

# STAR SEEKERS

LONDON 3091. A SHUTTLE FROM THE EXODUS FLEET WAITING TO LEAVE THE SOLAR SYSTEM PAID A LAST VISIT . . .



SIR, THE PERSON DOES NOT RESPOND TO MY CALL.

AT SUCH GREAT AGE HE COULD BE SLEEPING OR EVEN ILL. SET US DOWN BESIDE THE DOME.

GO AWAY. TRESPASSERS ARE NOT WELCOME.

SIR, NOW HE RESPONDS.

Hod donned protective gear before going into Earth's contaminated air . . .

CAPTAIN KLINE, I AM HOD SHOLTO, YOUR GREAT GRANDSON ON THE MATERNAL SIDE.

NOW I'M TO BE PESTERED WITH FAMILY! I'LL OPEN UP — BUT MAKE IT BRIEF.

BE QUICK! THERE'S SOME UNFRIENDLY ALMOST-HUMANS OUT THERE!

SIR, FOR TWO DECADES THE EXODUS FLEET HAS BEEN PREPARING FOR THE MIGRATION TO A NEW HOME —

NO NEED OF A LECTURE, YOUNG 'UN. I HELPED TO SET UP THE PROGRAMME AND I STILL LISTEN IN ON FLEET TRANSMISSIONS.

VIC. 15.6.91-1