

THE PLANET HORUS IV.



LOOK, TINA!

AIRWAVE OVERLOAD. JINGLE SALVO.

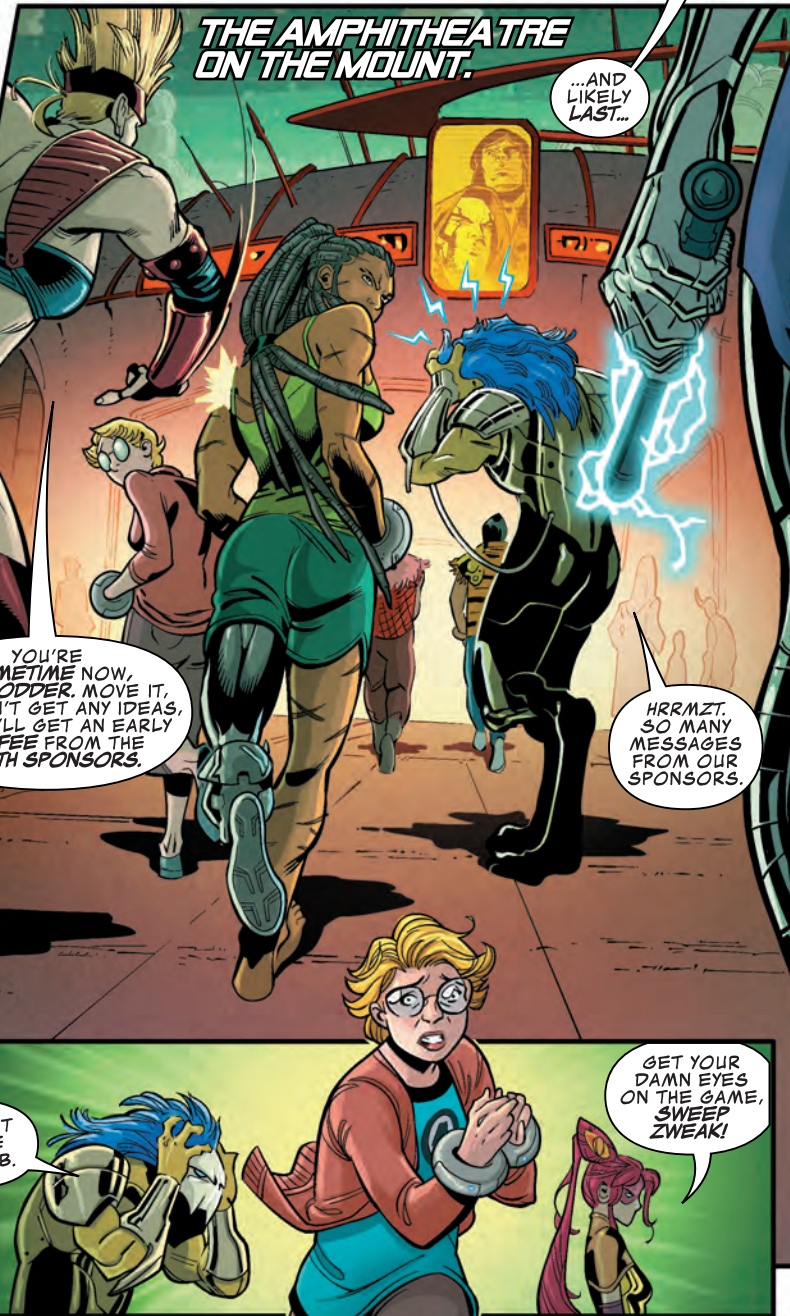
THIS PLANET GIVEZZ ME SKULLTHROB.



MY BROTHER AND I ARE ON TELEVISION!

YES, GOLDON. OUR FIRST TIME...

THE AMPHITHEATRE ON THE MOUNT.

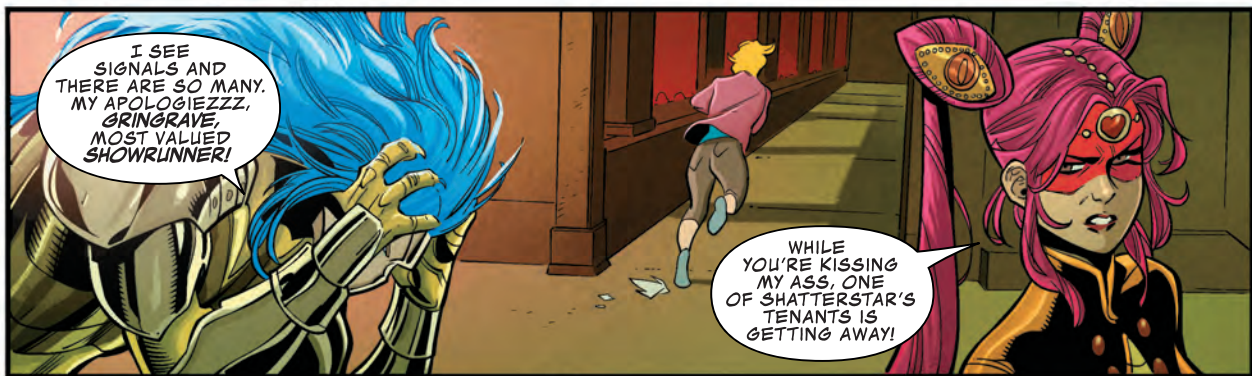


...AND LIKELY LAST...

YOU'RE PRIMETIME NOW, PLOT FODDER. MOVE IT, AND DON'T GET ANY IDEAS, OR YOU'LL GET AN EARLY KILL FEE FROM THE DEATH SPONSORS.

HRM.ZT. SO MANY MESSAGES FROM OUR SPONSORS.

GET YOUR DAMN EYES ON THE GAME, SWEEP ZWEAK!



I SEE SIGNALS AND THERE ARE SO MANY. MY APOLOGIEZZZ, GRINGRAVE, MOST VALUED SHOWRUNNER!

WHILE YOU'RE KISSING MY ASS, ONE OF SHATTERSTAR'S TENANTS IS GETTING AWAY!



OH GOD. OH GOD.

YOU'RE LOOKING FOR GOD?



THEN YOU'VE FOUND HIM.

I AM EN DWI GAST, THE GRANDMASTER. I AM THE PLAYER OF GAMES AND MAKER OF WAGERS.

WHAT-- WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?!

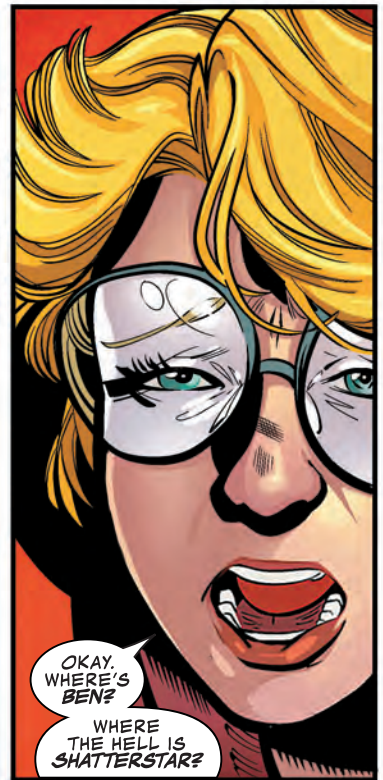


I'M YOUR HOST, TINA COOKE OF EARTH-1218.



HM. YOUR HOME UNIVERSE IS QUITE FASCINATING. STRICT RULES MAKE GODS AND SUPER HEROES IMPOSSIBLE...

...LEAVING IT FILLED WITH WEAK LITTLE PEOPLE LIKE YOU VIEWING OTHER WORLDS THROUGH SCREENS.





WELCOME TO SHATTERSTAR.

EPISODE 3.



UPON ARRIVING ON HORUS IV, SHATTERSTAR LEARNED THAT THE MERCENARY DEATH SPONSORS HAD SPLIT UP THE MAJORITY LEADING HIS TENANTS TO THE AMPHITHEATER...



...WHILE THE MAN-BEAST CALLED DEADAIR HAD TAKEN KARL SNORTENTHAL - DEEMED WEAK AND THUS UNFIT FOR THE ARENA, AS HIS PAYMENT.



HIS DECISION IS MADE QUICKLY. HIS TENANTS WERE SET TO FIGHT FOR THEIR LIVES AT SCHEDULED TIMES ADVERTISED AROUND THE CITY.

WHEREAS KARL'S FATE IN THE "VICE DISTRICT" KNOWN AS SAH'DAMN...

SHATTERSTAR DOES AS HE HAS DONE MANY TIMES BEFORE, CONSIDERING HIS OPTIONS AS HE HOLDS LIVES IN HIS HANDS.

...WAS UNCERTAIN.

THE HELM AND MASK HE'D PROCURED WOULD CONCEAL HIS IDENTITY AND TRANSLATE ALIEN LANGUAGES.

WHAT IS YOUR DESIRE, BEAUTIFUL STRANGER?

WHAT PLEASURES OF THE FLESH CAN WE FOUR PROVIDE EACH OTHER?

THE PEOPLE UP ON THE MOUNT LIVE OTHER PEOPLE'S LIVES.

EVERYTHING ELSE WOULD BE LEFT TO SHATTERSTAR'S PARTICULAR SKILL SET.

WE DOWN HERE IN SAH'DAMN LIVE OUR OWN. IN EVERY WAY WE CAN.

I'M NOT HERE FOR THE FLESH. NOT TODAY.

TODAY, I'M HERE FOR THE MEAT.

