



TURN AROUND



EXIT

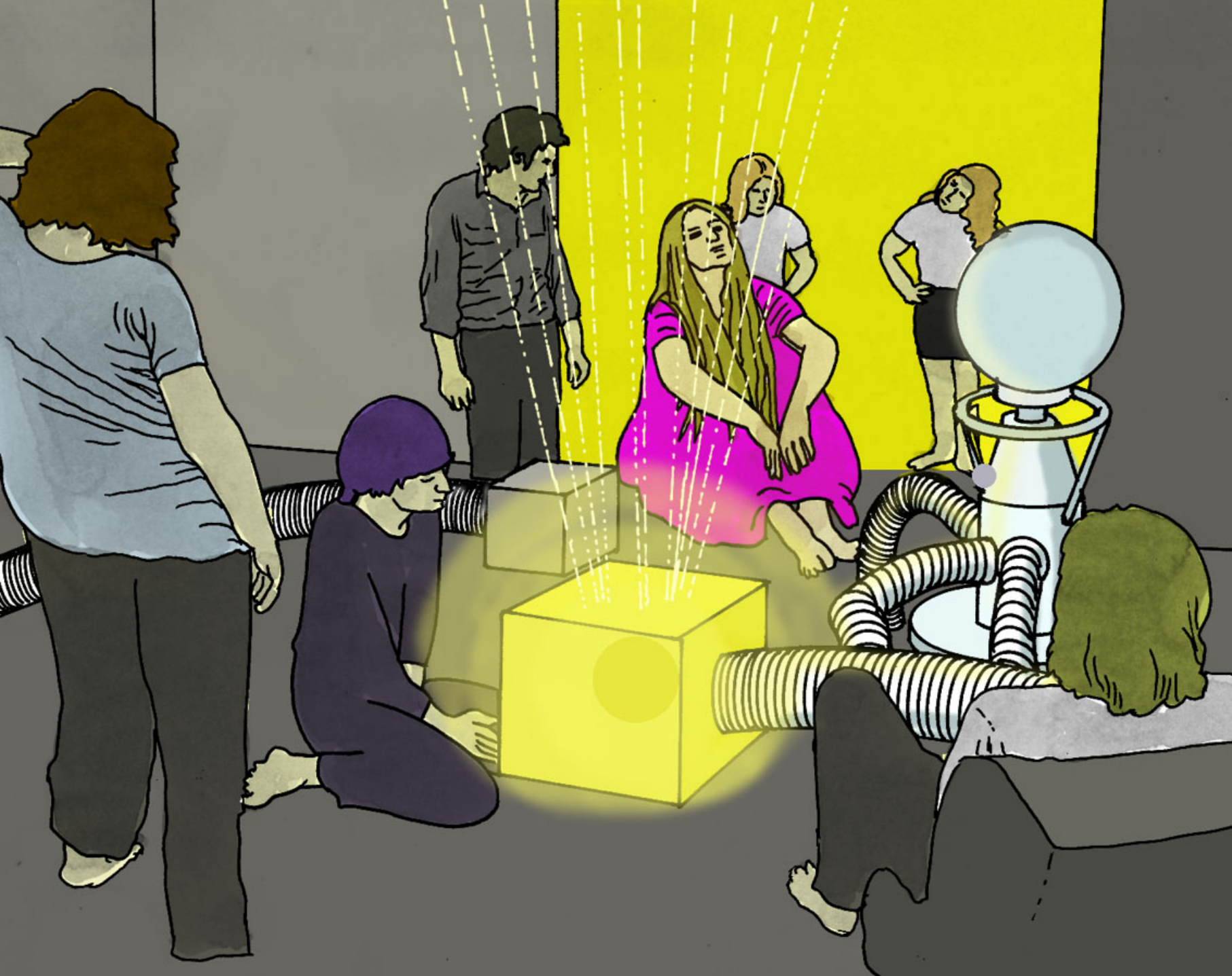


Cathedral of New Emotions

WRITTEN BY HELMUT HERBST,
AND KLAUS WYBORNY
DRAWN BY HELMUT HERBST
ARRANGED BY ULLI LUST

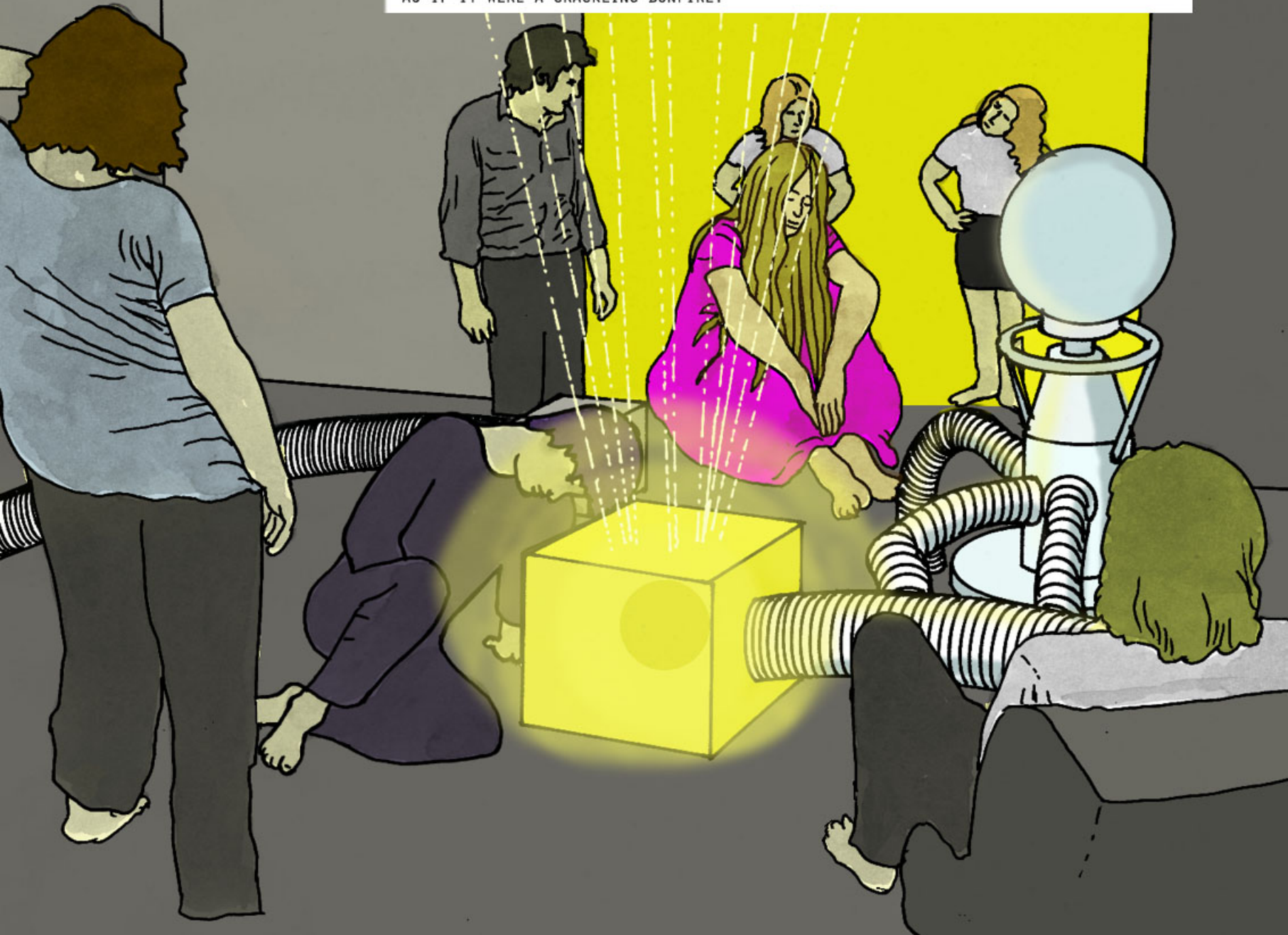








THERE THEY ARE, THE ONE-TIME MEMBERS OF A BERLIN COMMUNITY FOR THE LAST 33 YEARS. THEY STARE MUTELY INTO OUTER SPACE OR AT THE PULSING LIGHT OF THE NUCLEAR REACTOR AS IF IT WERE A CRACKLING BONFIRE.



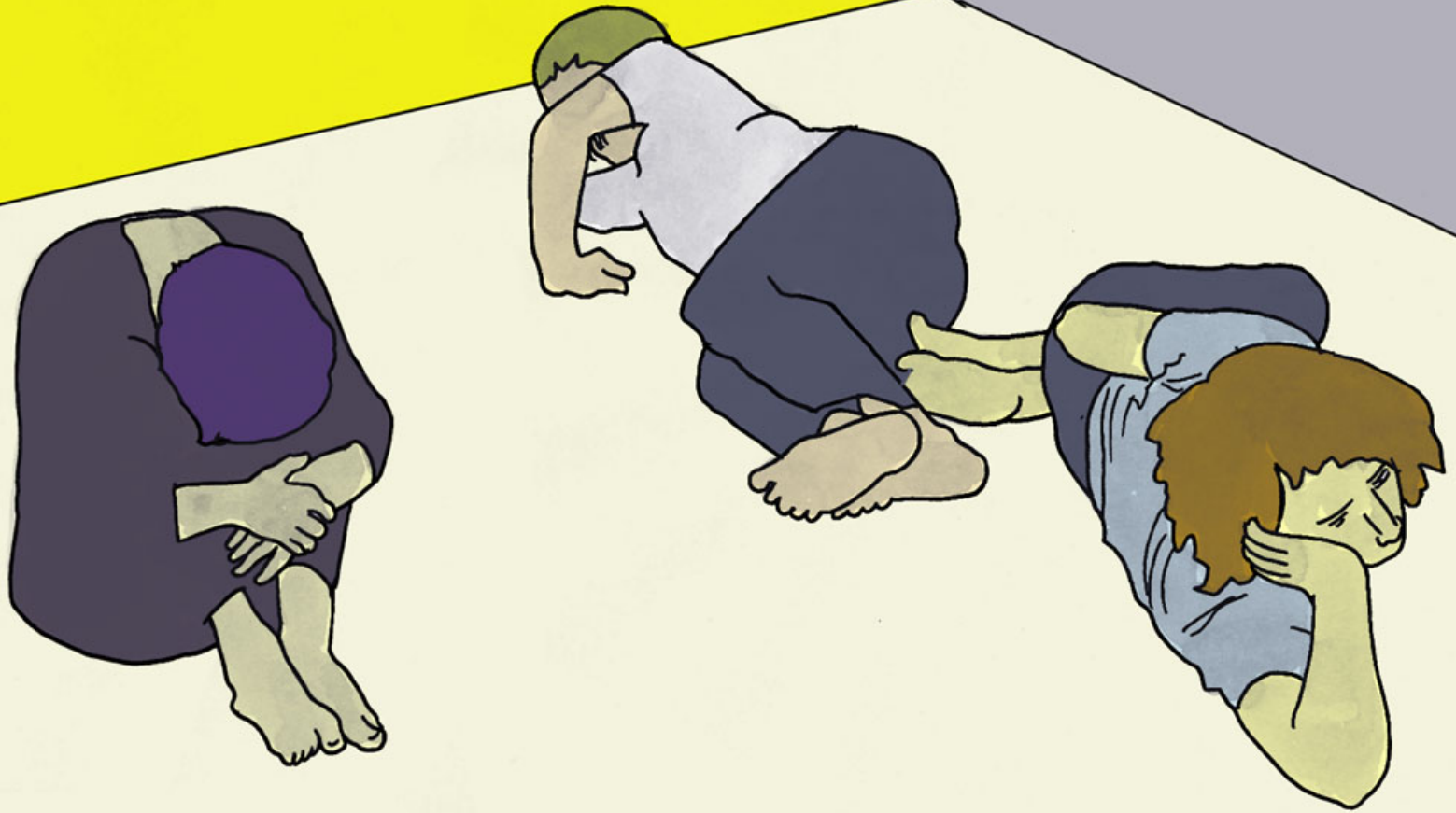
WHEN THEIR COMMANDER'S HAIR GREW GRAY THEY NOTICED THAT
THEY HAD SIMPLY STOPPED AGING.

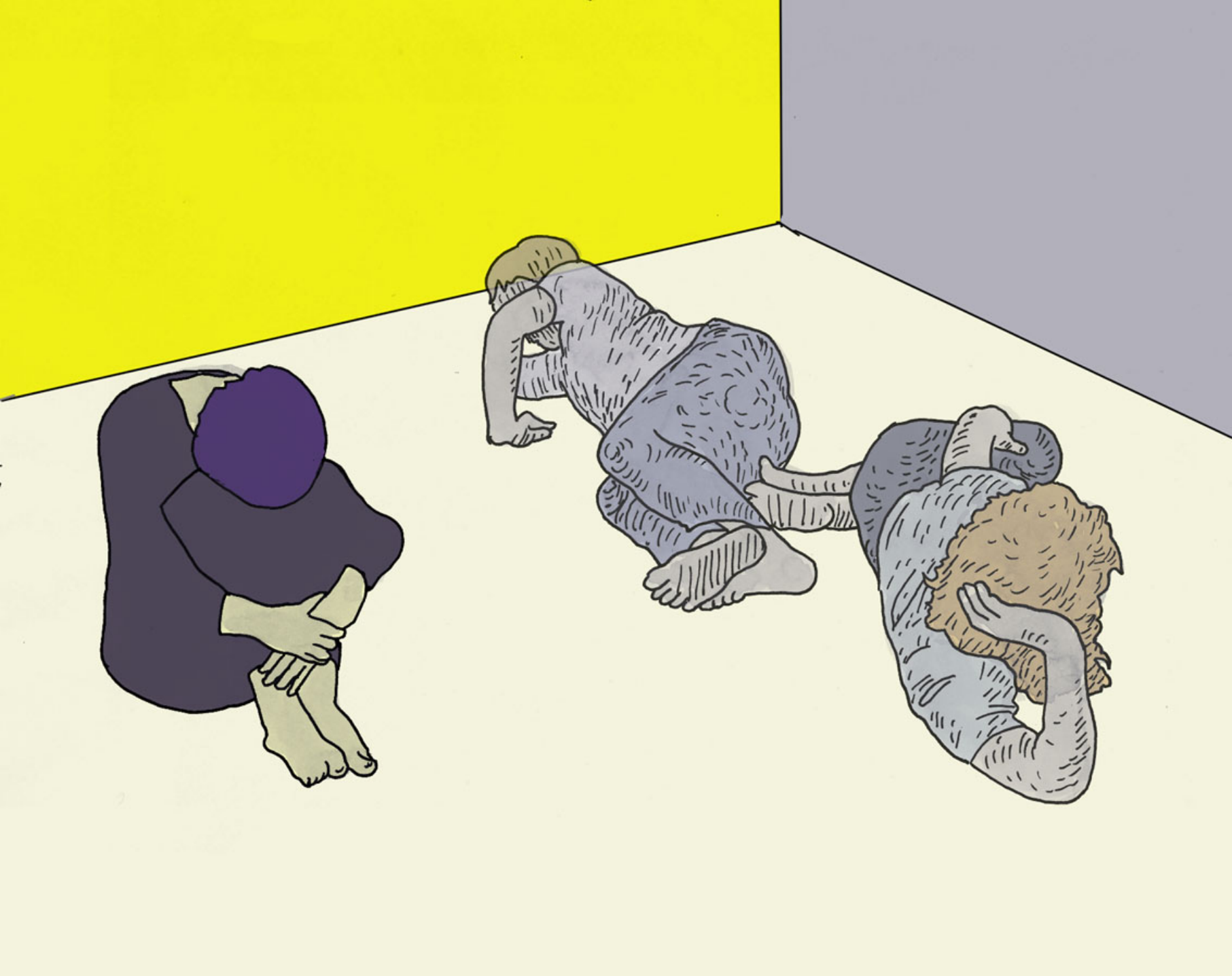






DO YOU ACTUALLY KNOW WHAT AN EROTIC, DECREPIT SITUATION IS... REALLY?
I SEE THEM SMILING PAINFULLY ACROSS ALL THOSE LIGHT YEARS.







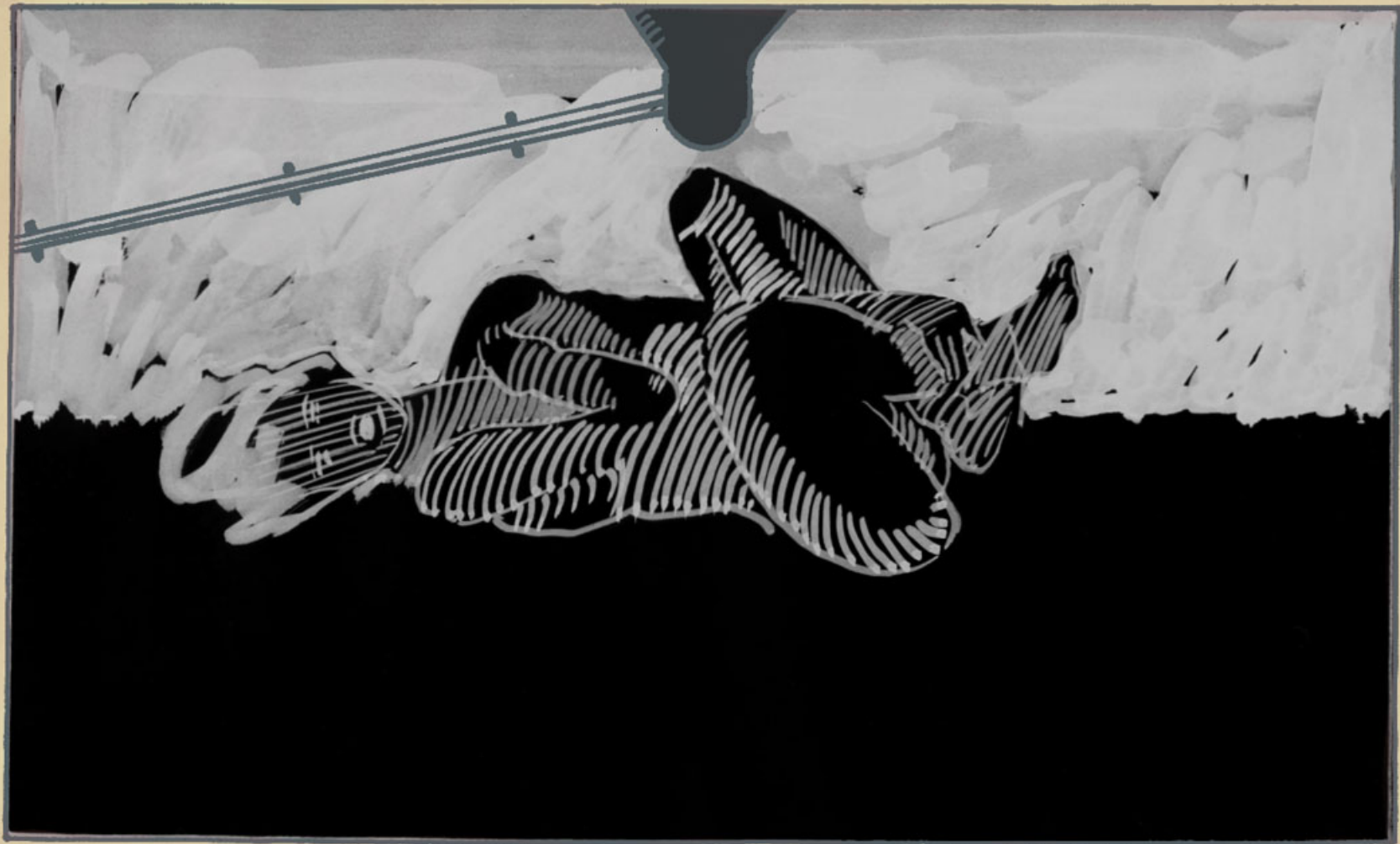
REFLECTED IN THE DEAD GLASS EYES OF THE ONBOARD CAMERAS
ARE AT BEST ONE OF NATASCHA'S ARTSY PEEPSHOW PROJECTIONS.





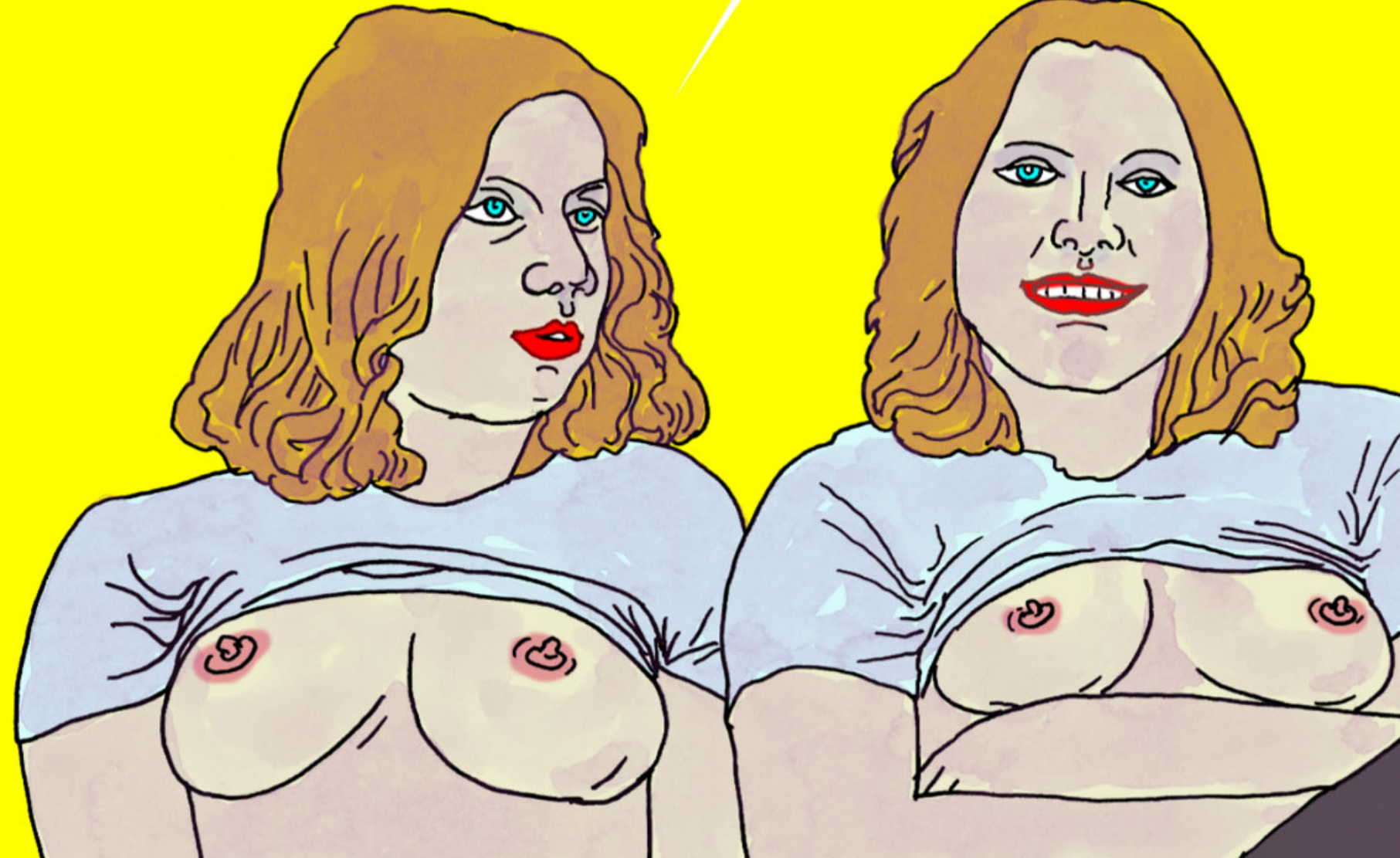






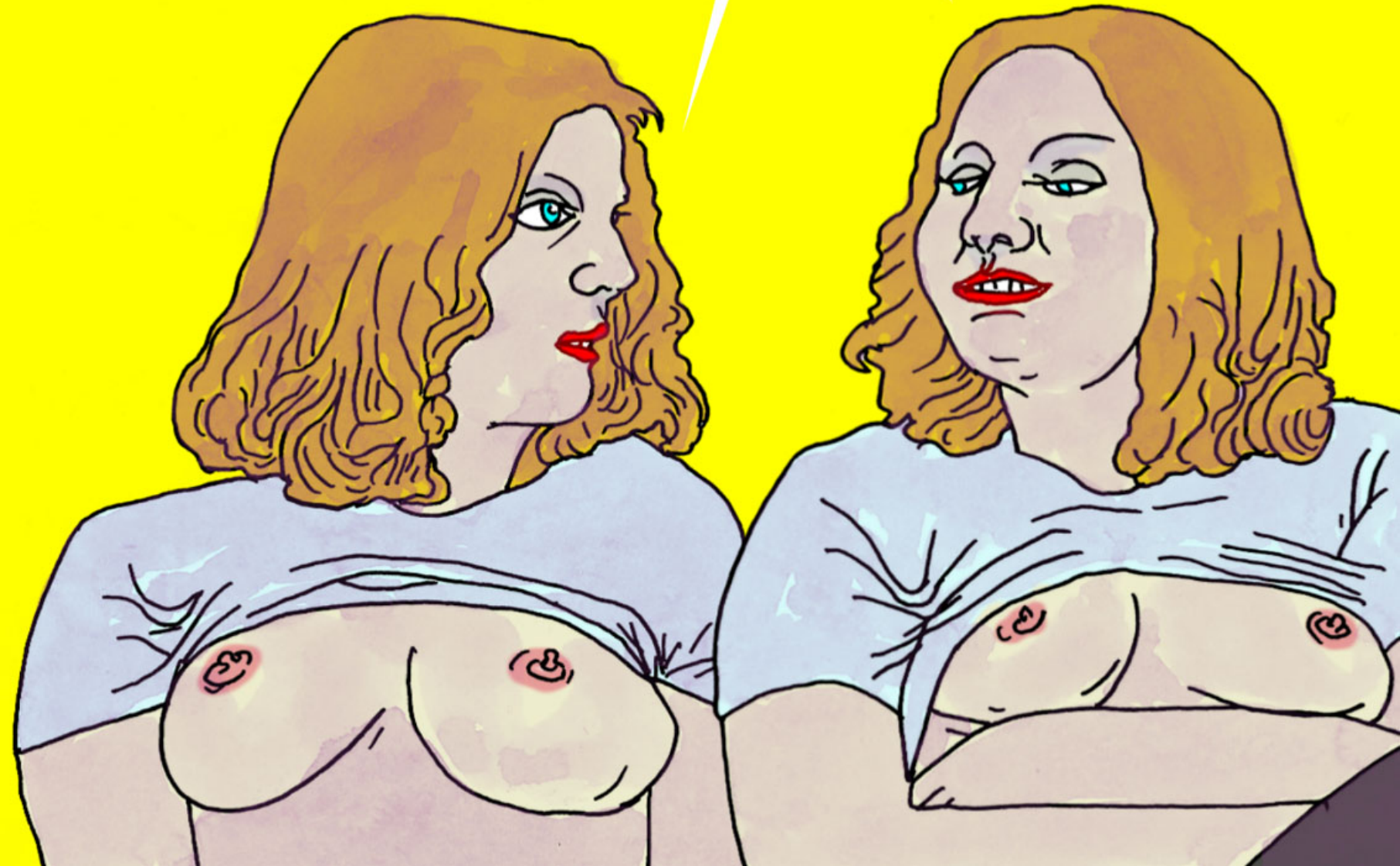
HEHEE CHHH

THEY'VE ALL GONE GAGA.

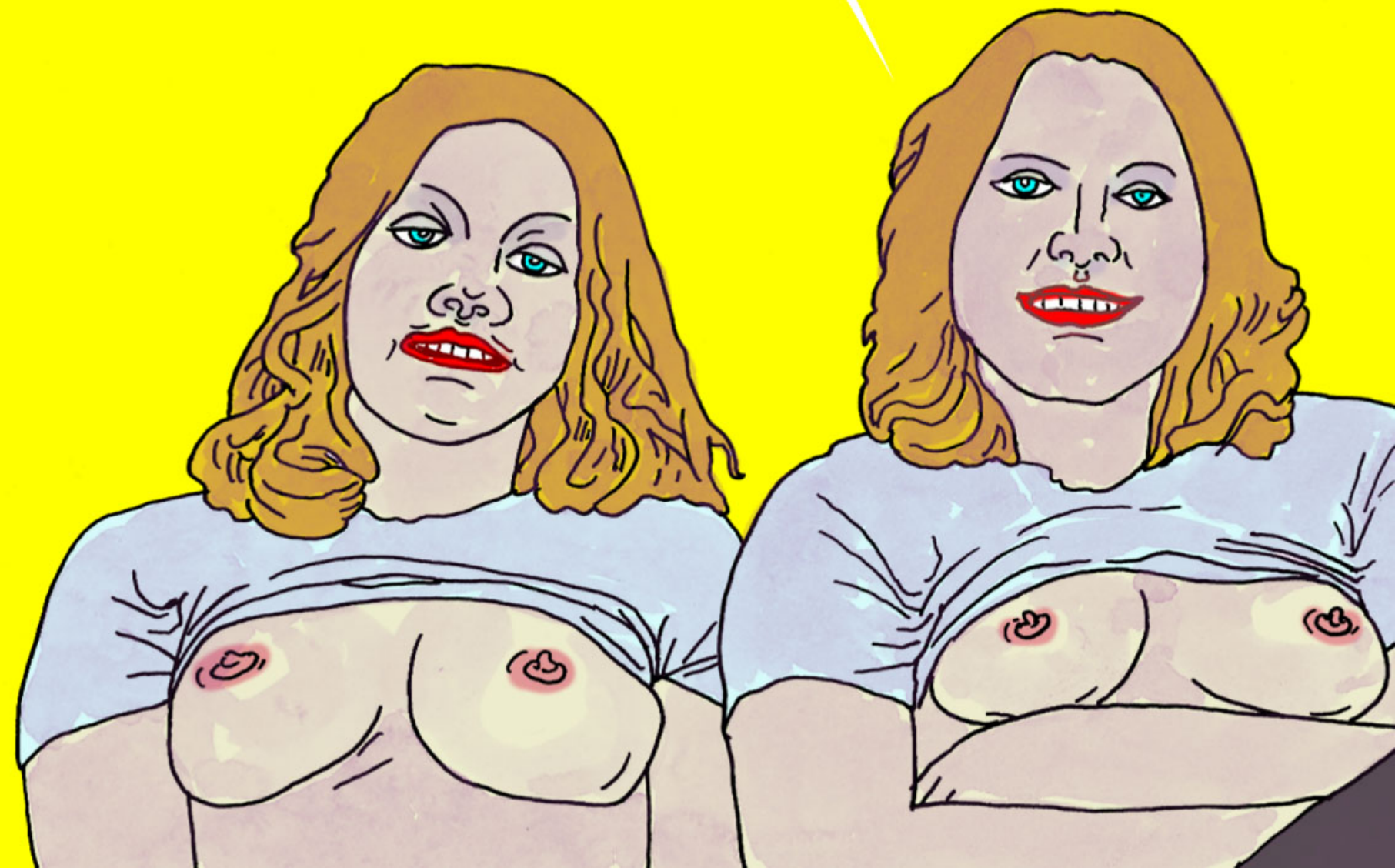


BUT I FIND THIS DR. QUISTARD
KINDA SWEET. SO WHAT DO YOU
THINK, SERGEANT JAMES?

MY NAME IS JONES.



HE HE HE





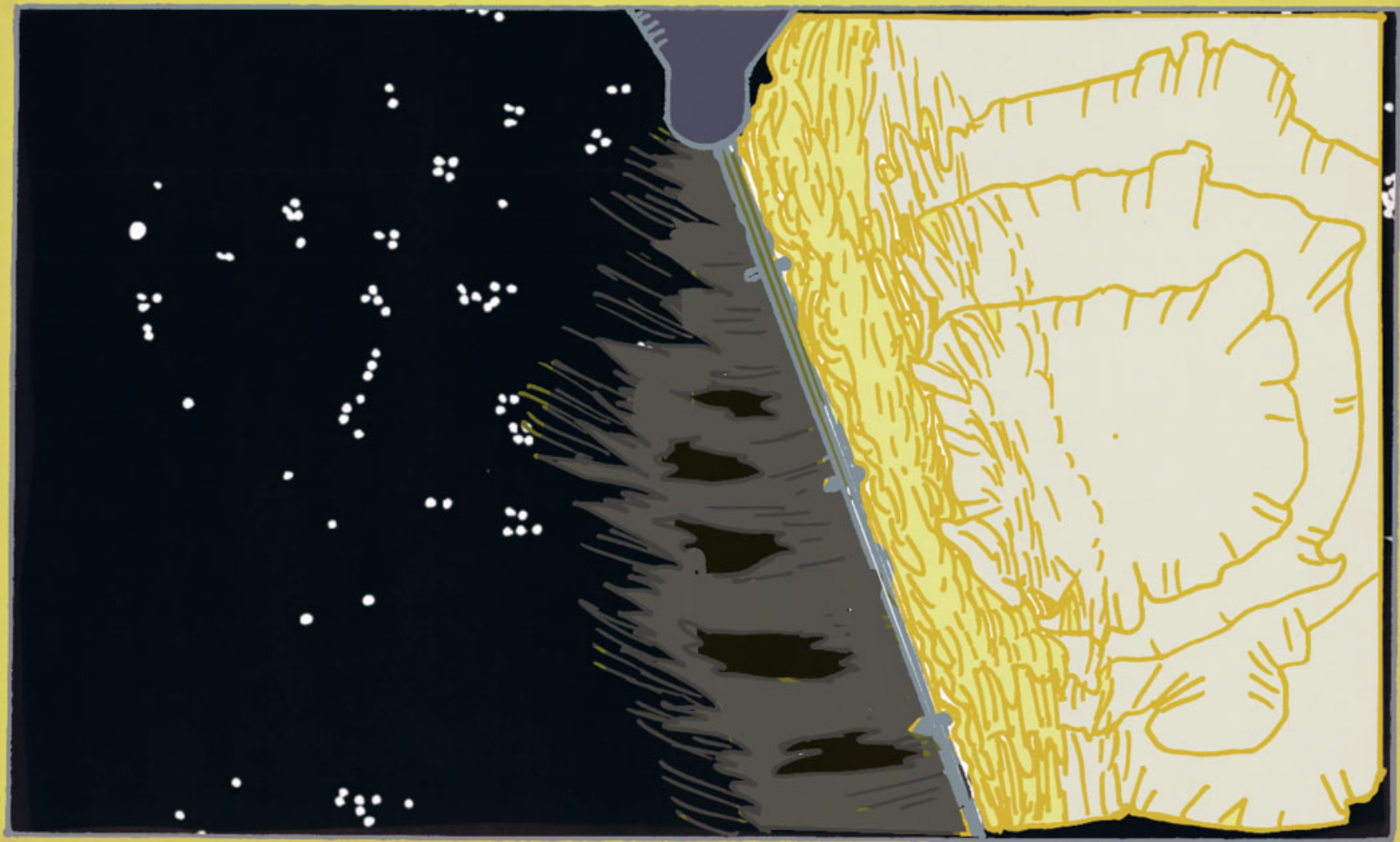








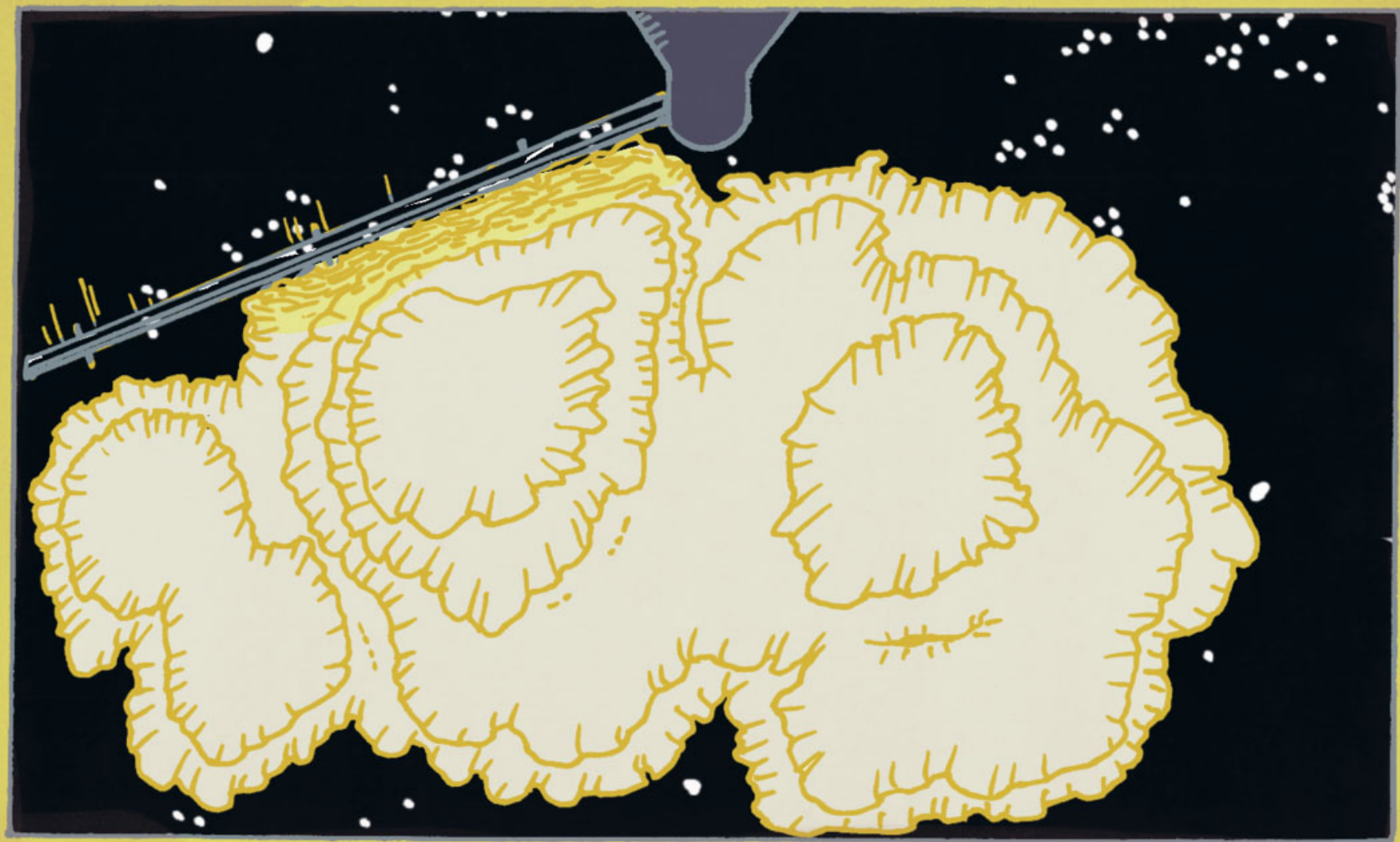


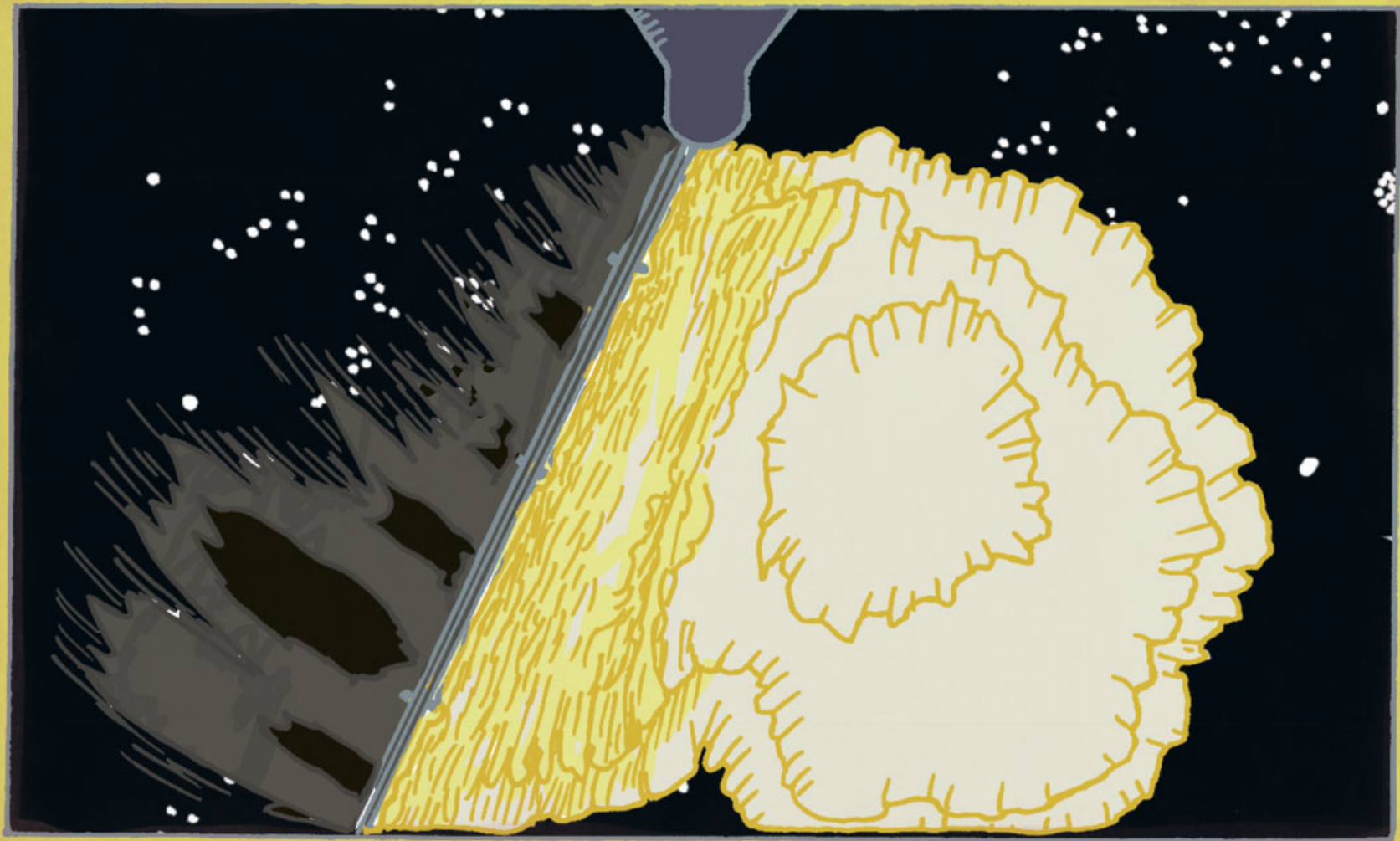


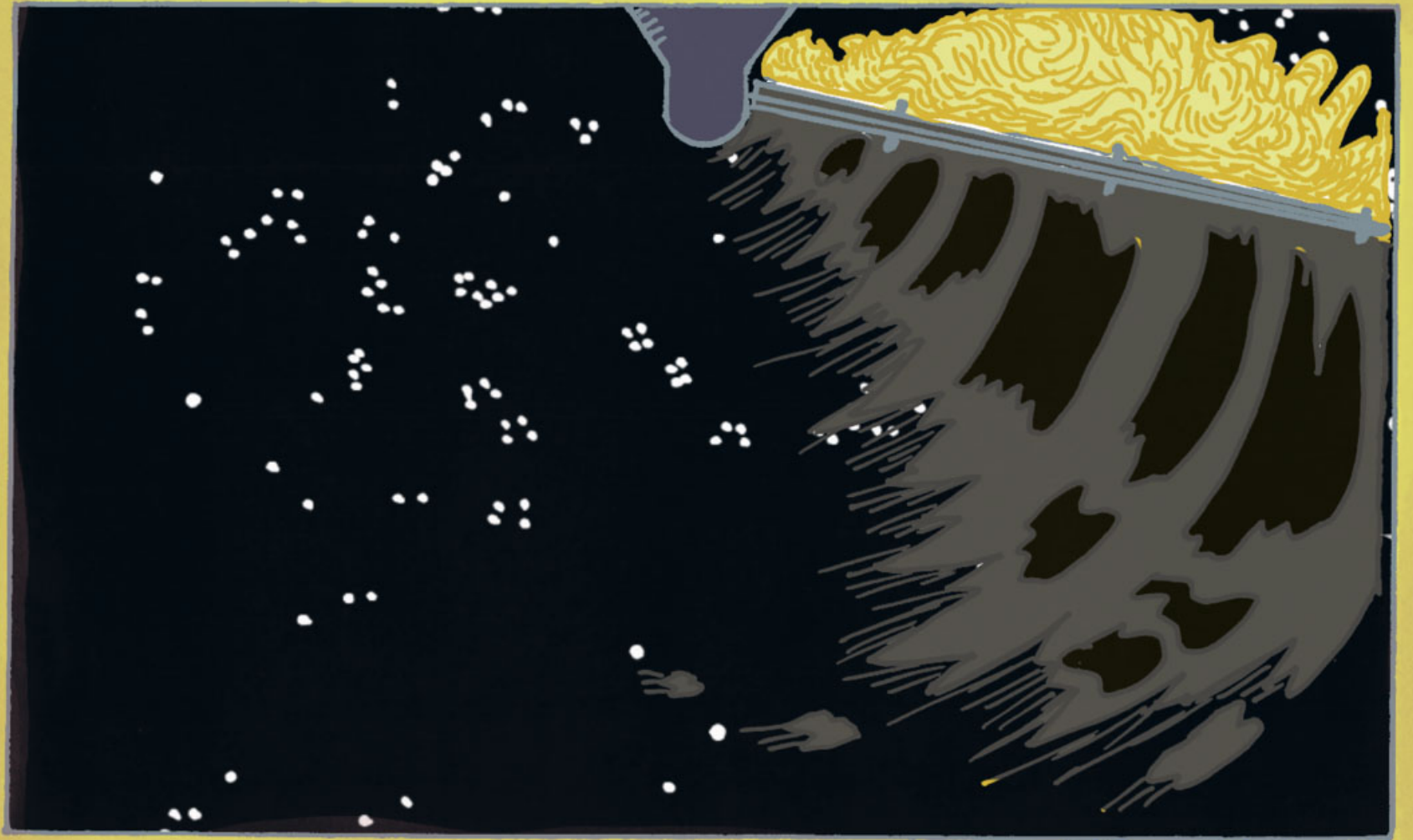


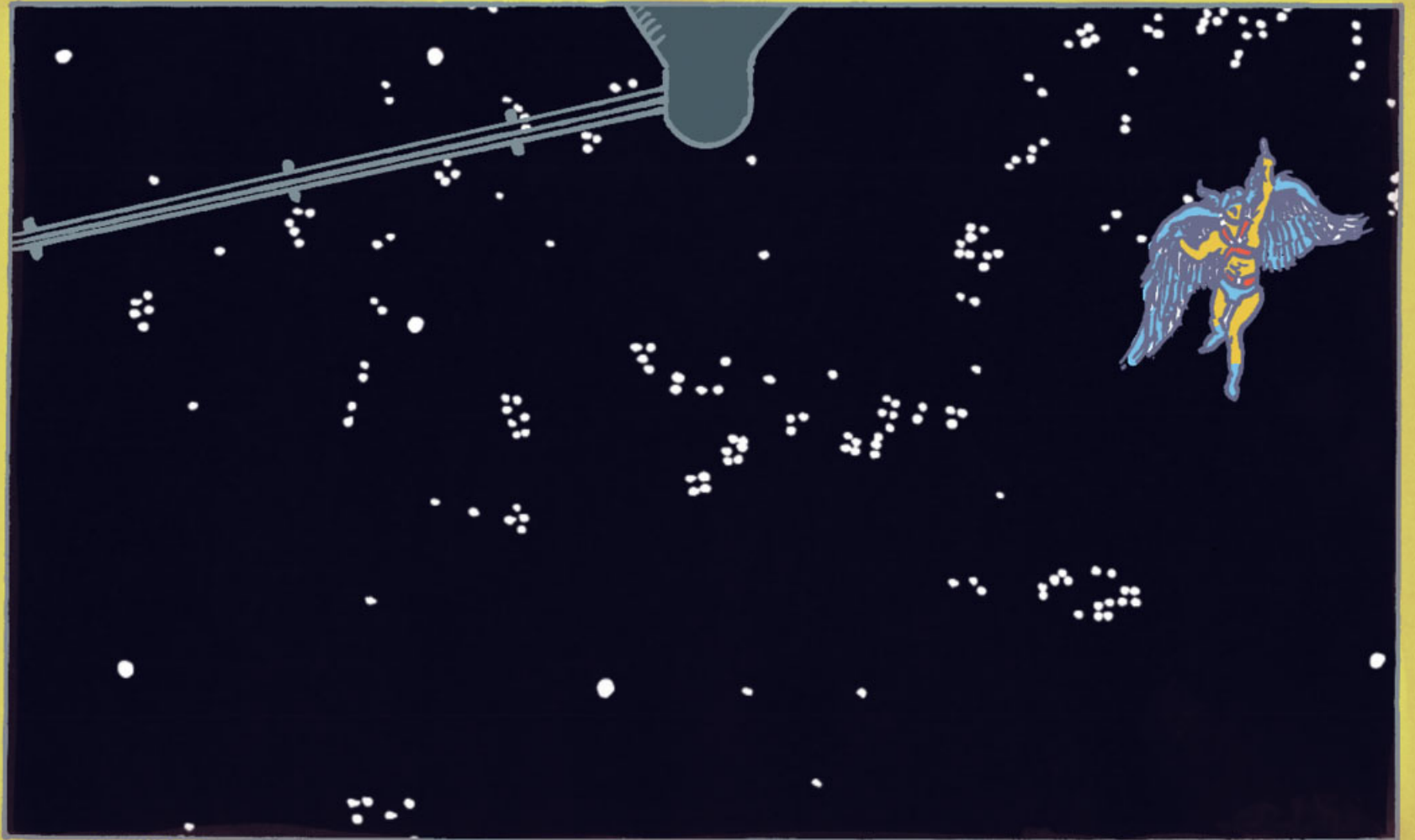




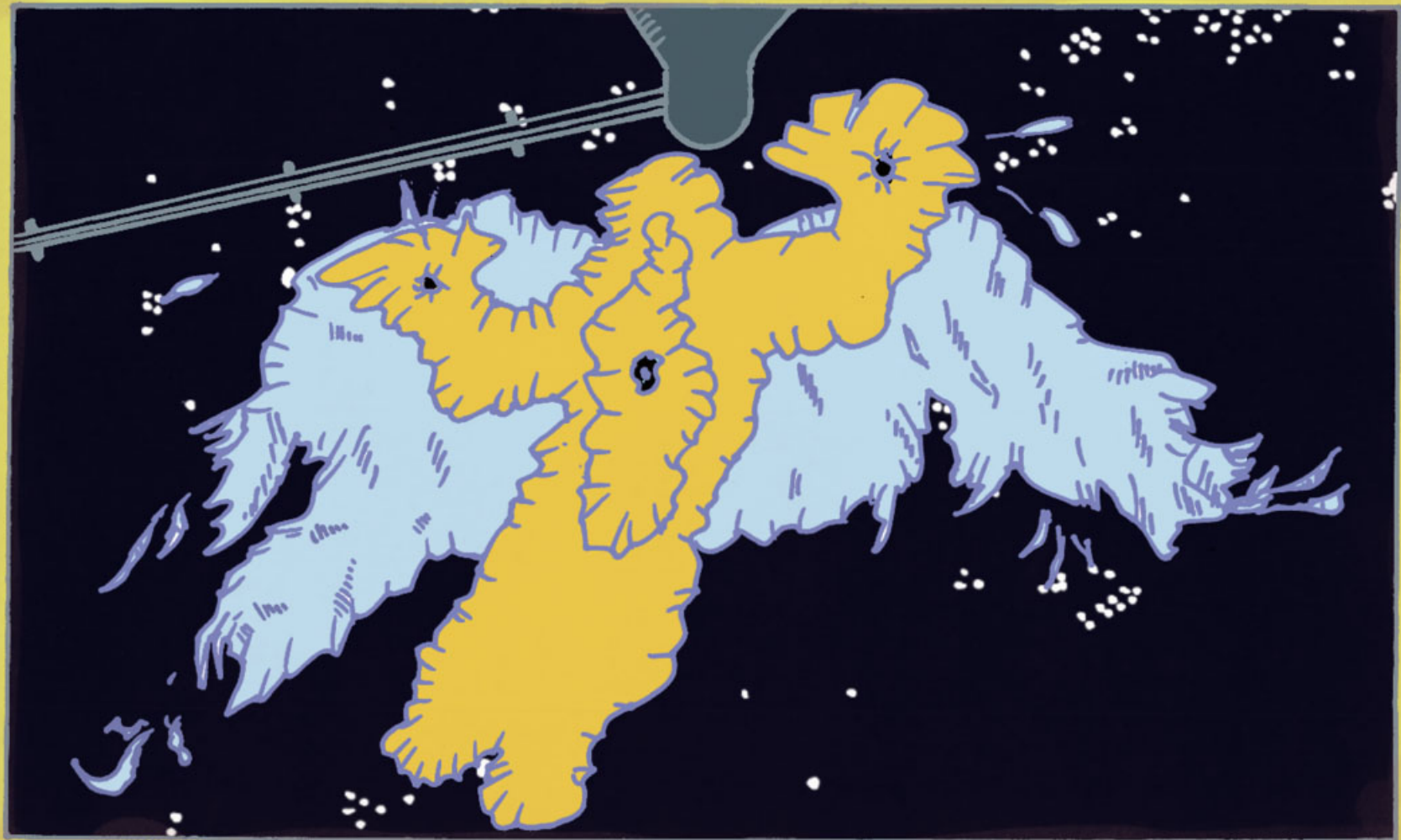


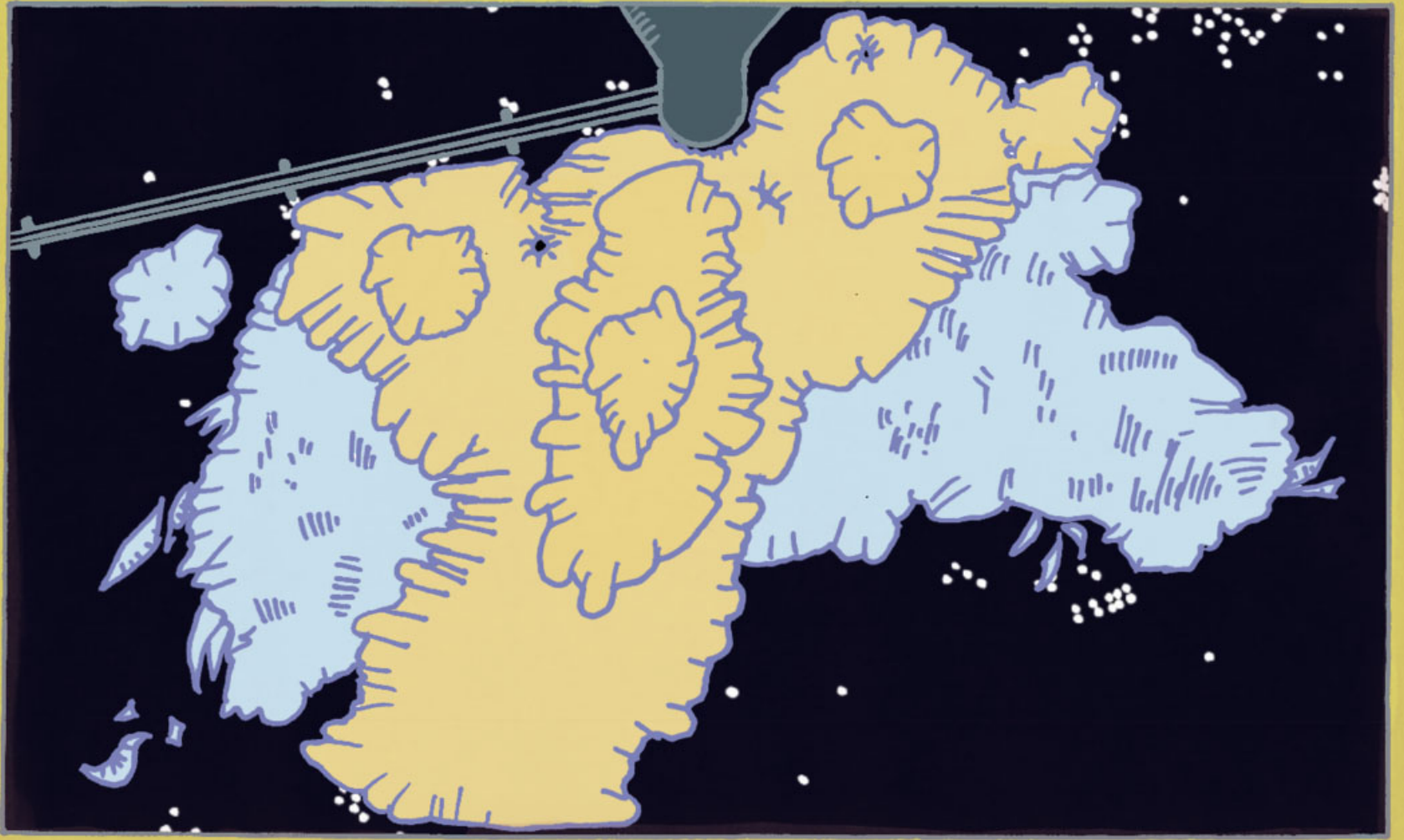


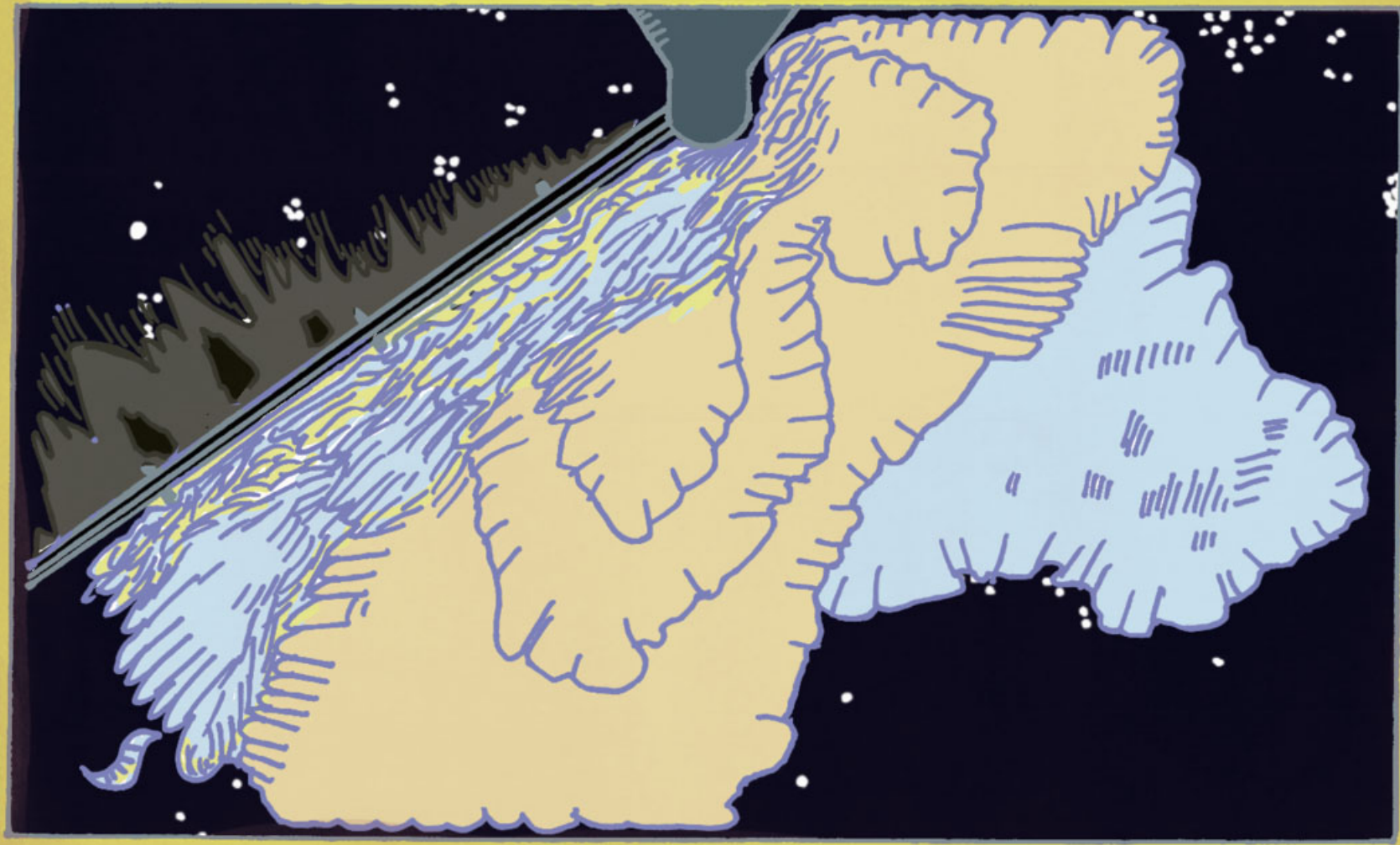


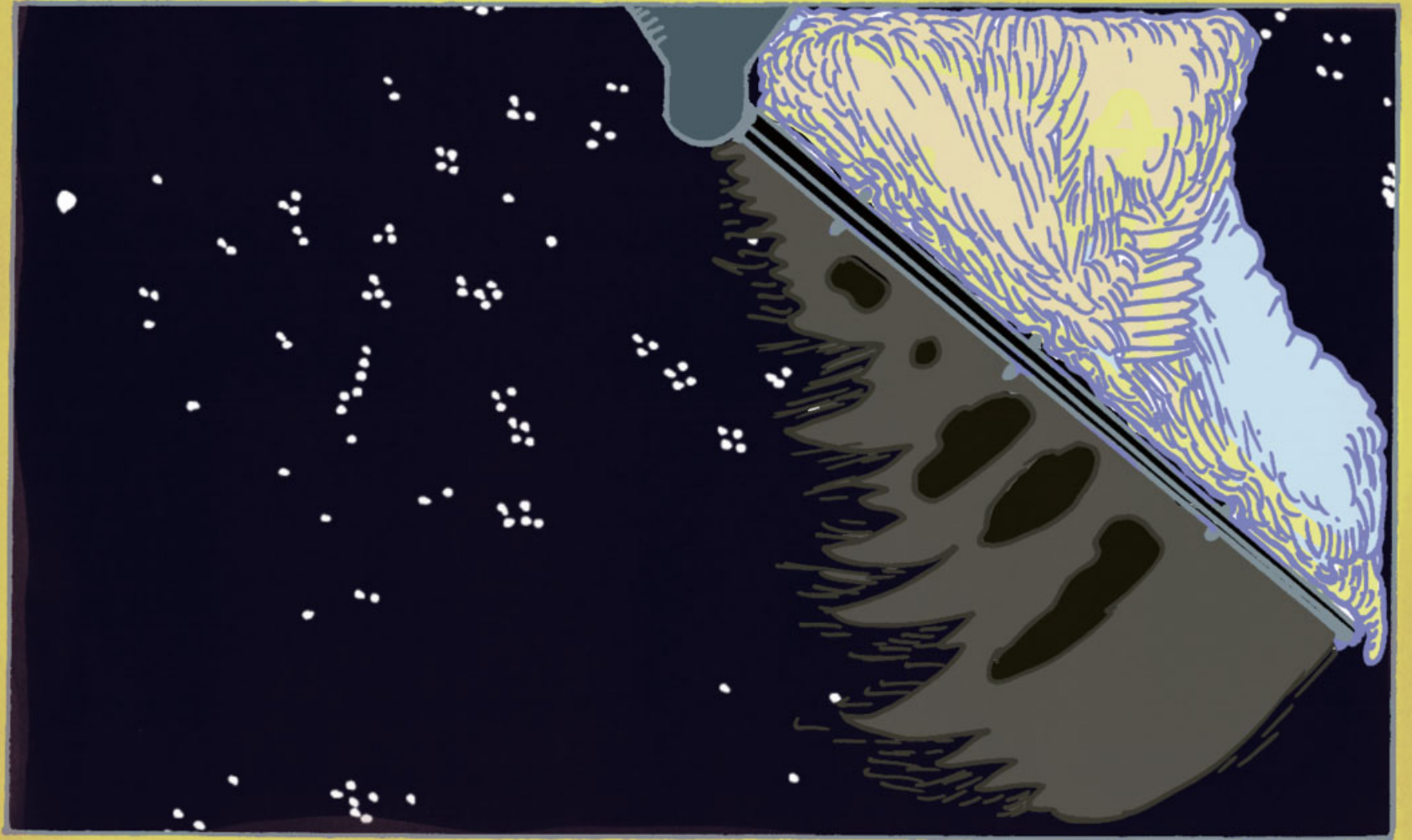




















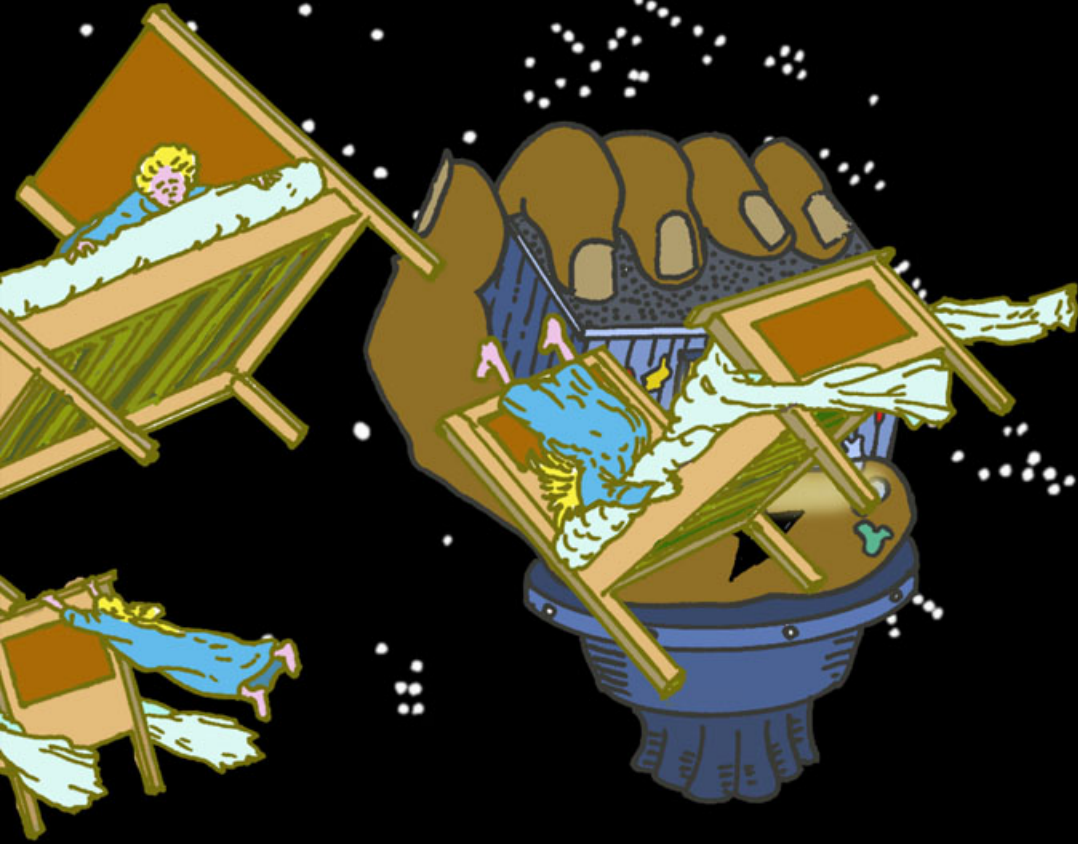
















HE FOUNDED THE WG
AND TERRORIZED US
WITH HIS RED BEARD.











BIS WIR IHN HINAUSWARFEN.







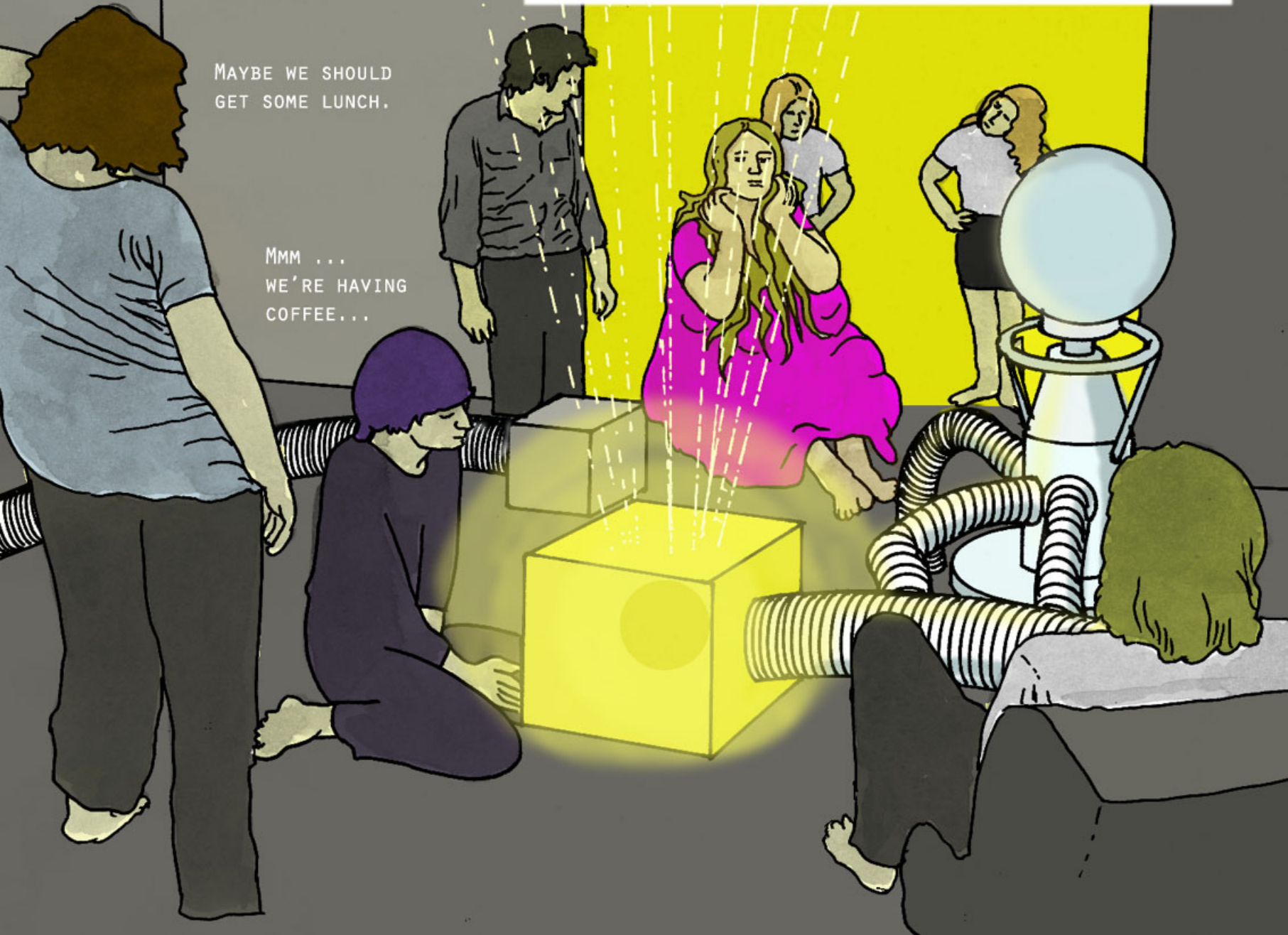
AFTER THE FAILURE OF THE STUDENT REVOLT HE'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE GONE OFF INTO OUTER SPACE TO SET UP HIS CONE - CATHEDRAL OF NEW EMOTIONS.



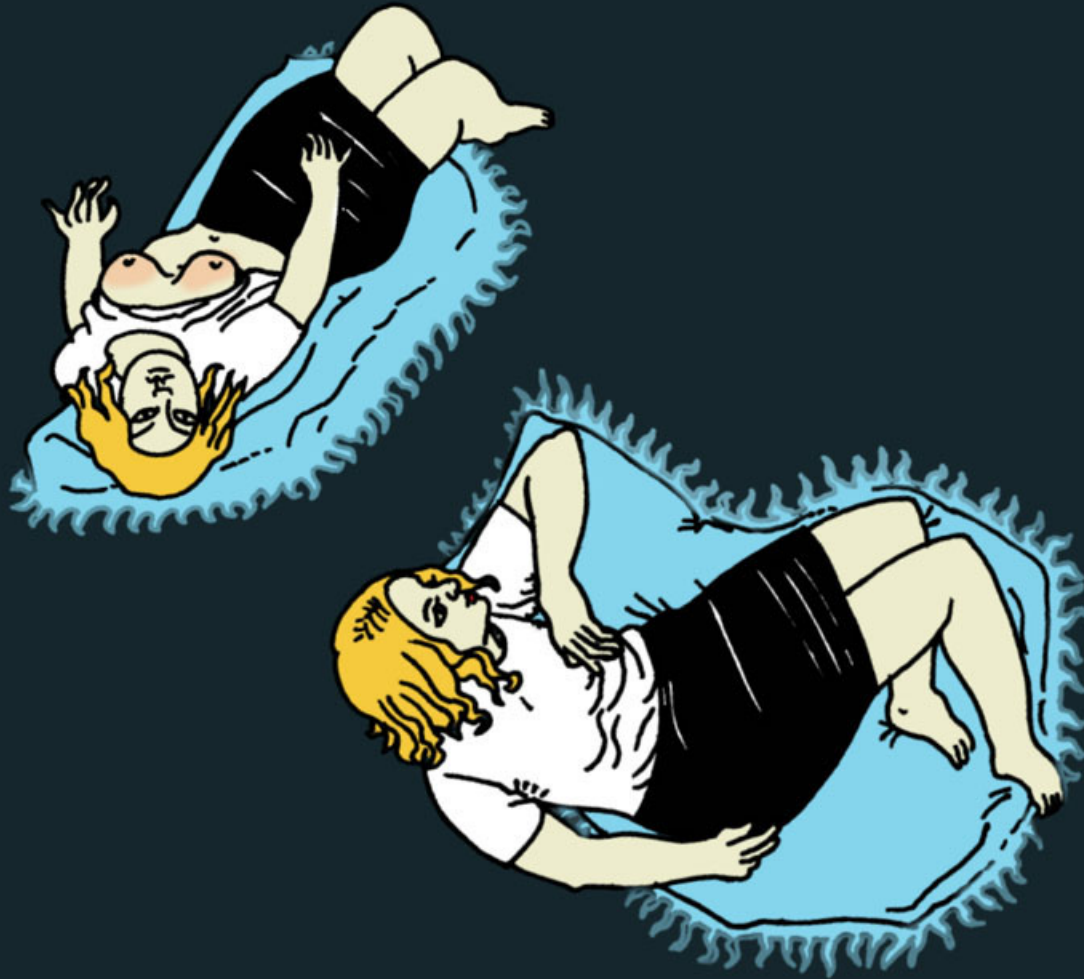
THE CHITCHAT KEPT US FROM GETTING UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL.
YEAH, OUR UNBELIEVABLY SENSITIVE, CRADLED-BY-VIRGIN-HANDS
LIFE-FORCE CONSERVING CHAT.

MAYBE WE SHOULD
GET SOME LUNCH.

MMM ...
WE'RE HAVING
COFFEE...



THE TWINS JAMES & JONES RECENTLY CAME ONBOARD
HAVING ARRIVED ON THEIR FLYING WATERBEDS.
THEY'RE ABSOLUTELY THE LAST ONES!

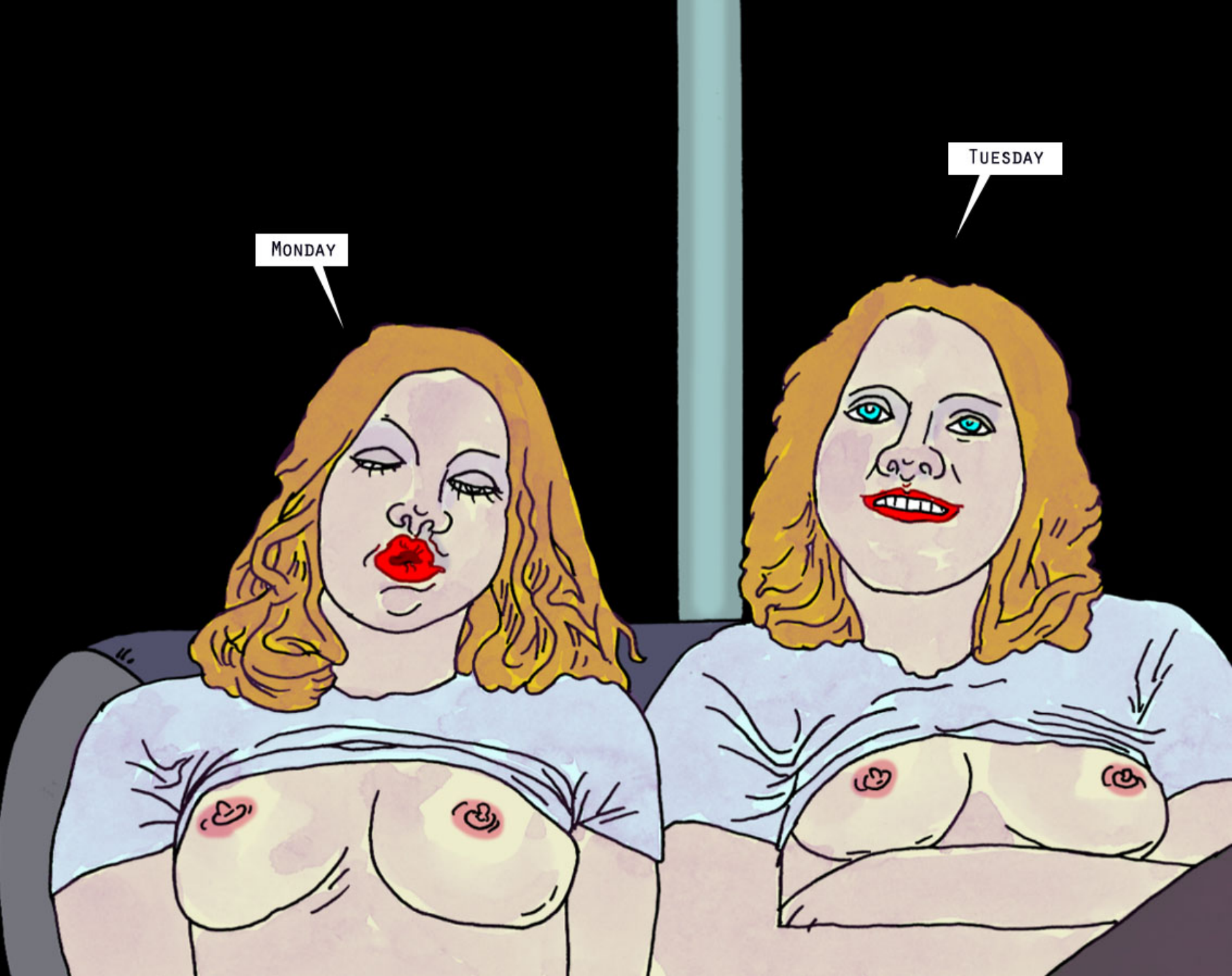


WE'RE THE MAIN
ATTRACTION HERE!



MONDAY

TUESDAY



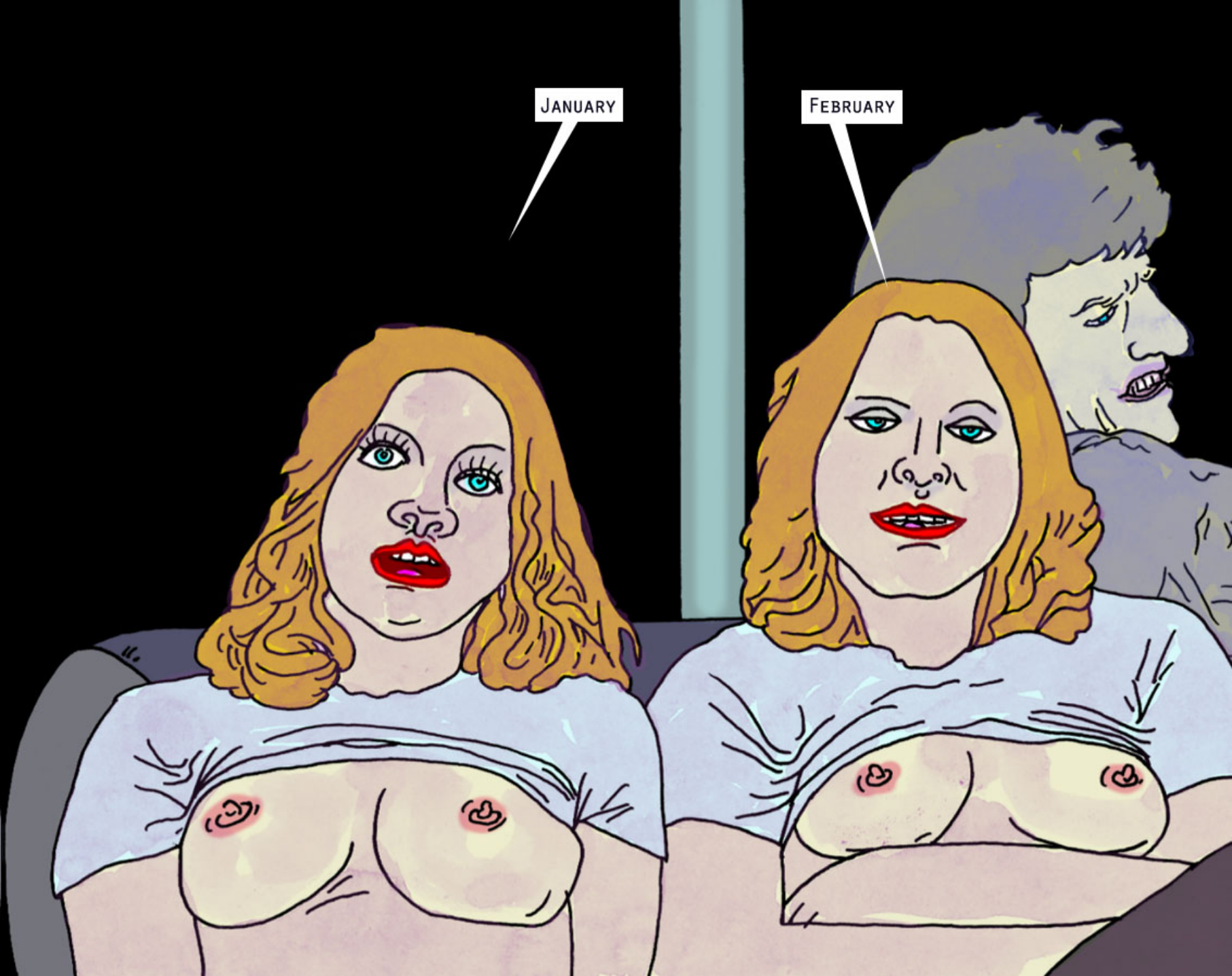
WEDNESDAY

THURSDAY



JANUARY

FEBRUARY

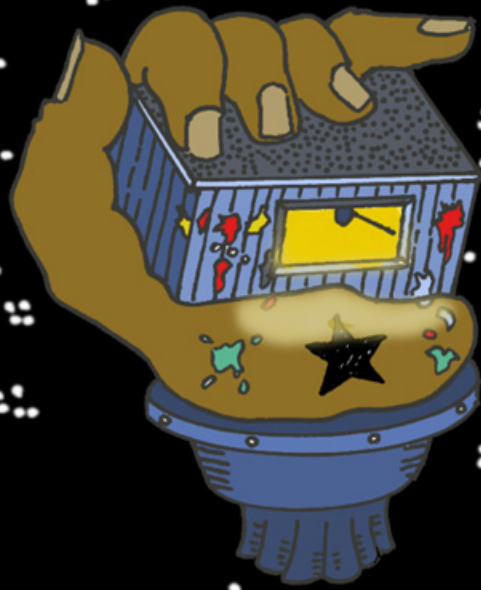


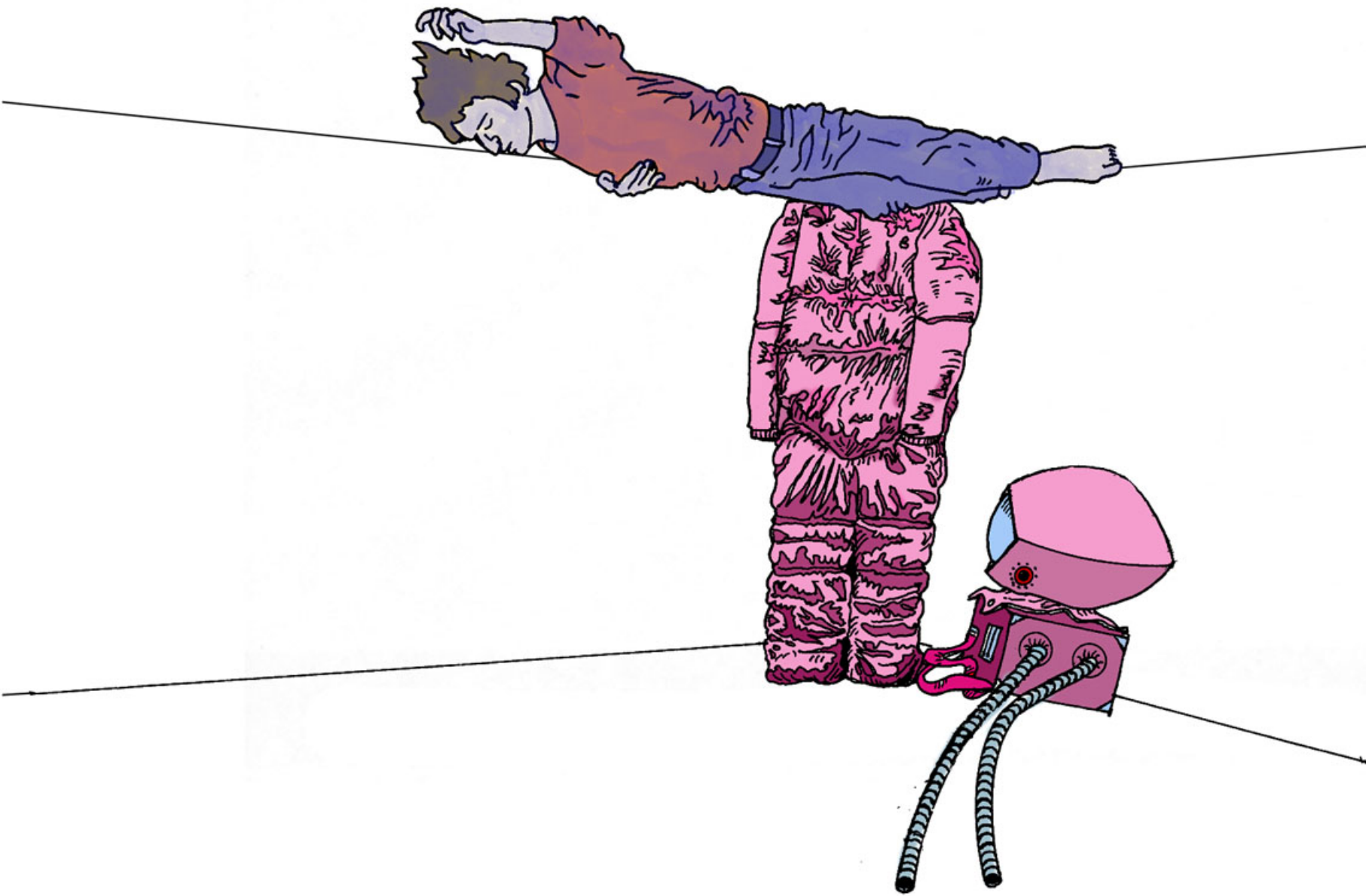


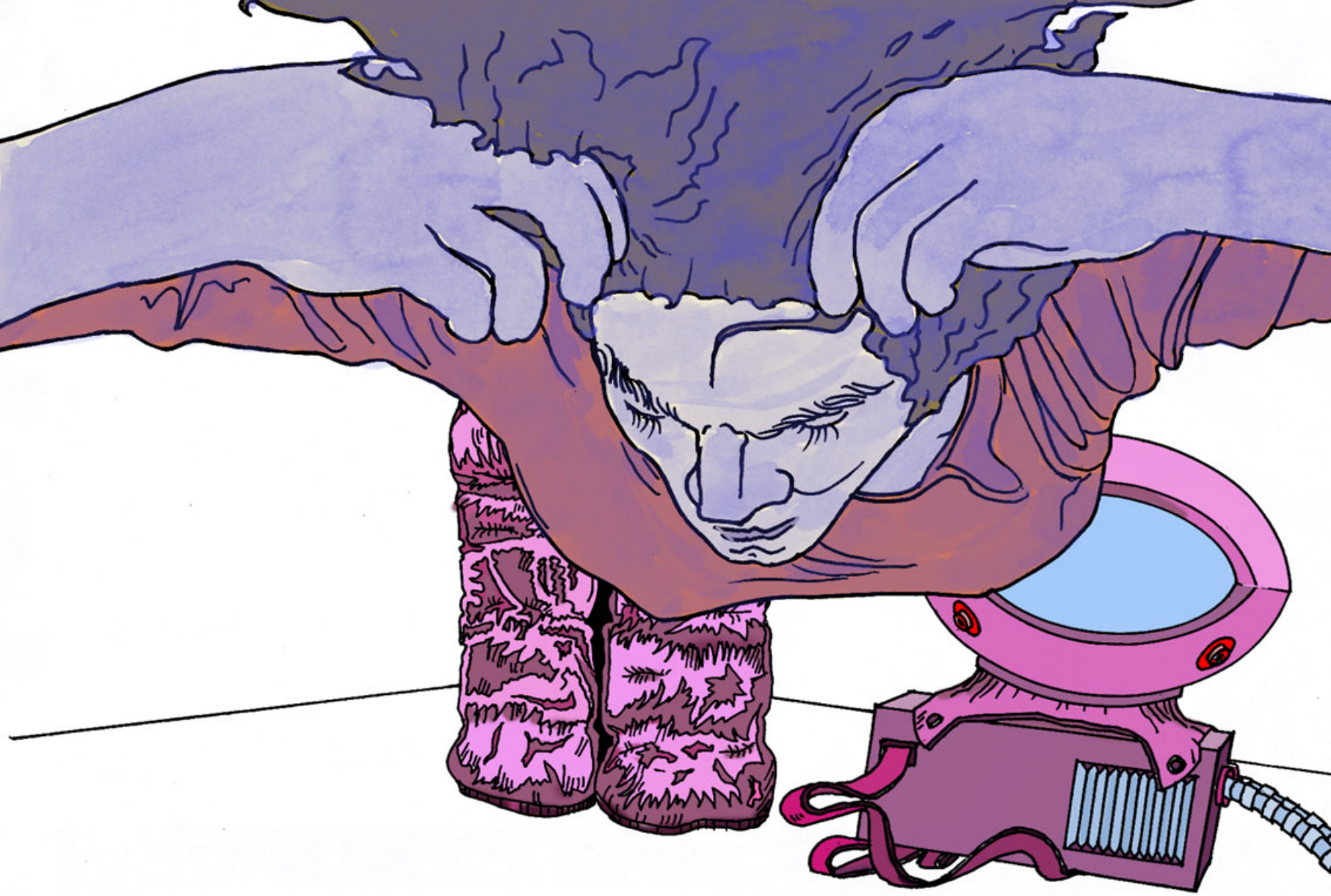
FIRE!

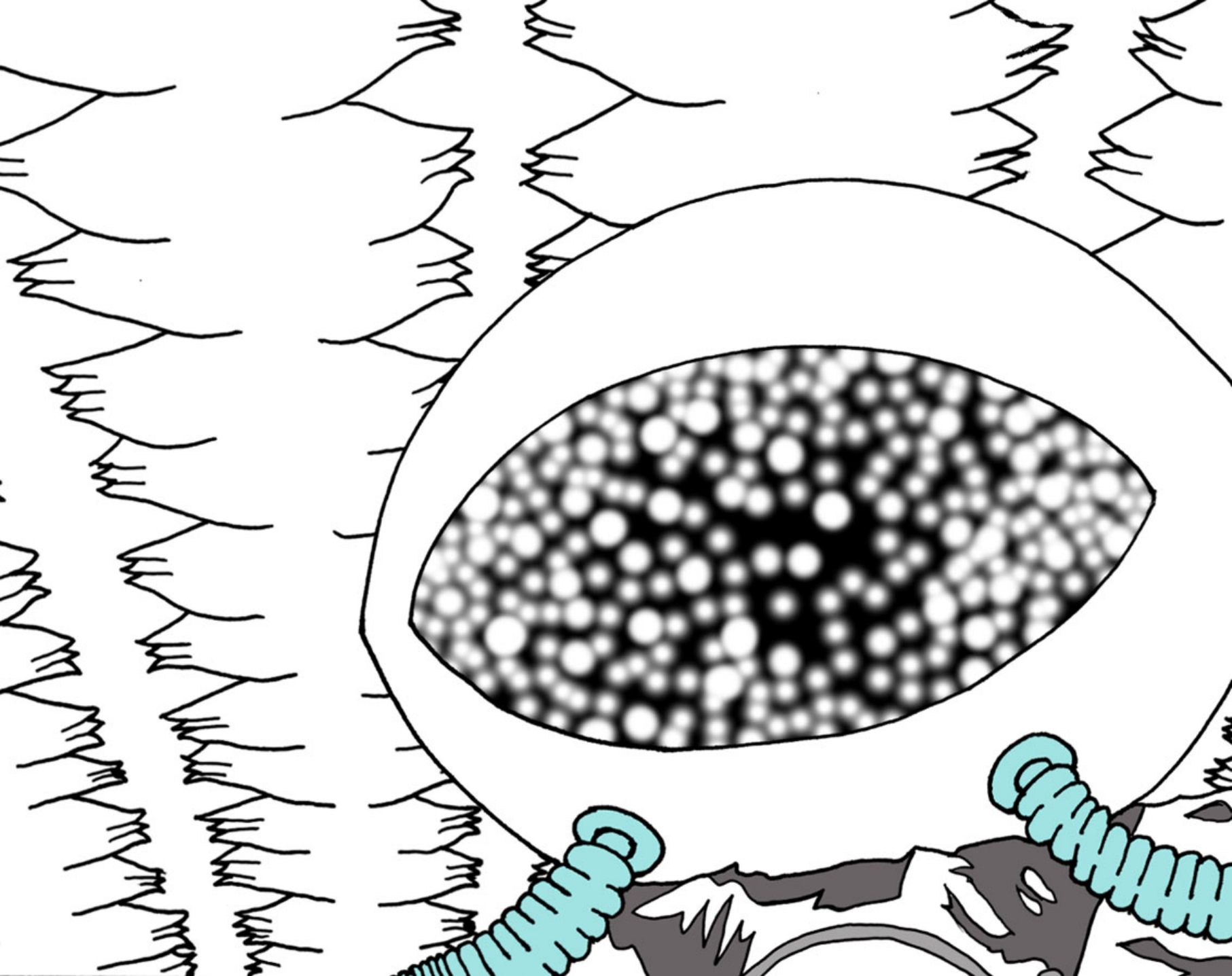
WE SHOULDN'T BLOW IT ALL OUT OF PROPORTION.

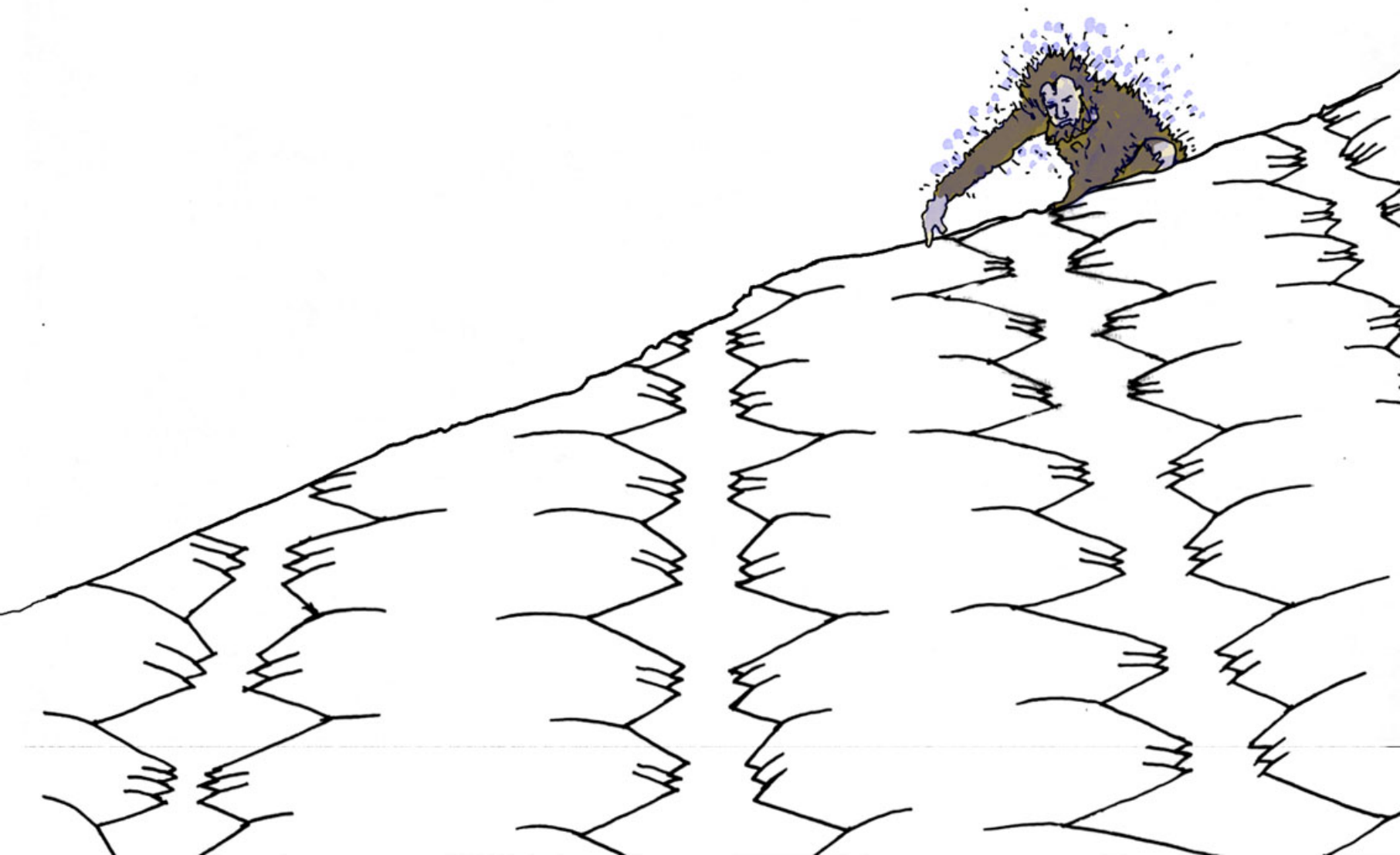










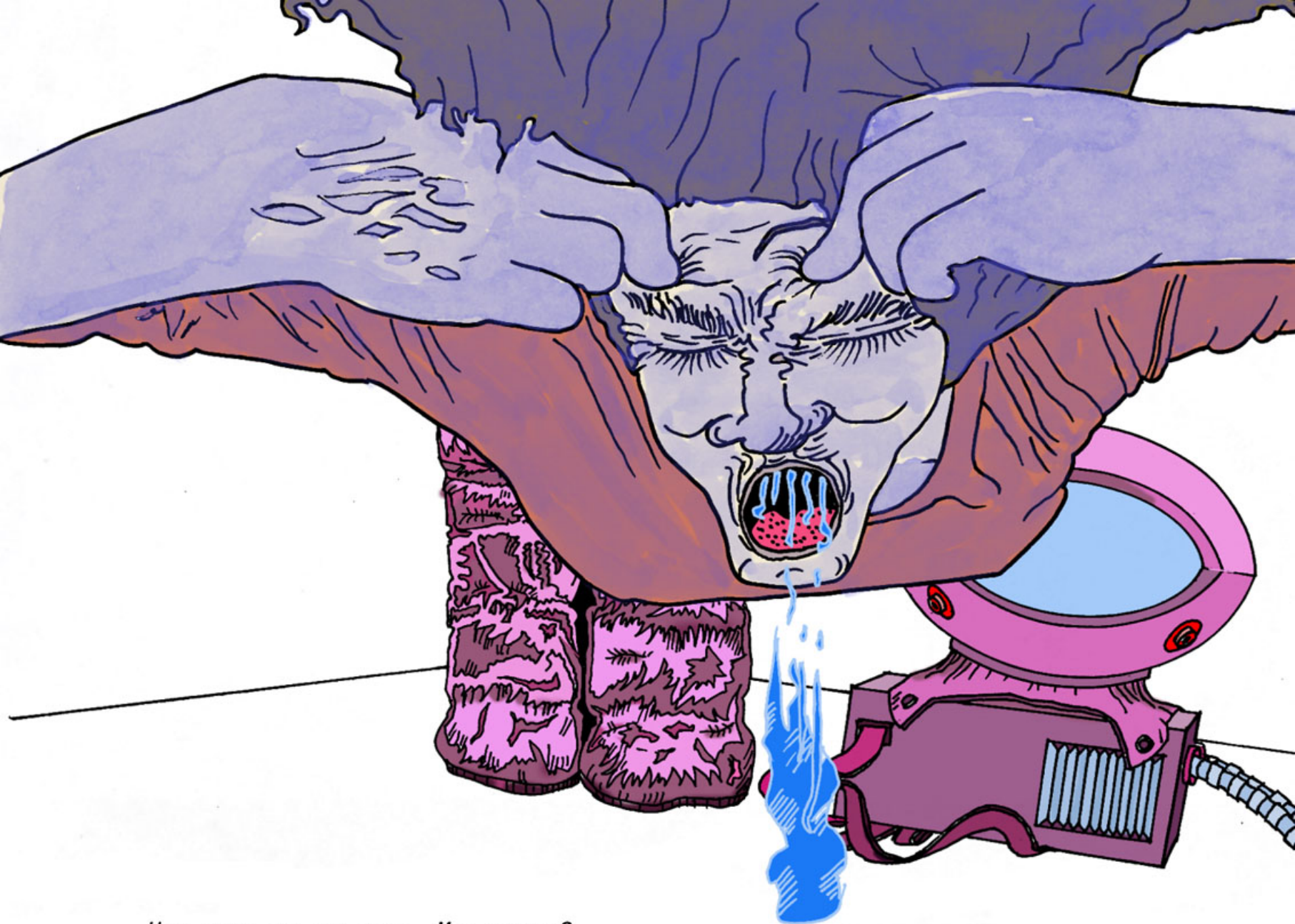








MULLIGAN! WAKE UP MULLIGAN!!



HOW DID IT GO OUT, MULLIGAN?
TELL US...



WHILE OPENING THE MONTHLY PROVISIONS ROCKET TODAY,
WE DISCOVERED AN ATTRACTIVE YOUNG MAN: MULLIGAN

COME ON, YOUNG MAN ...



... YOU HAD A BLACKOUT.

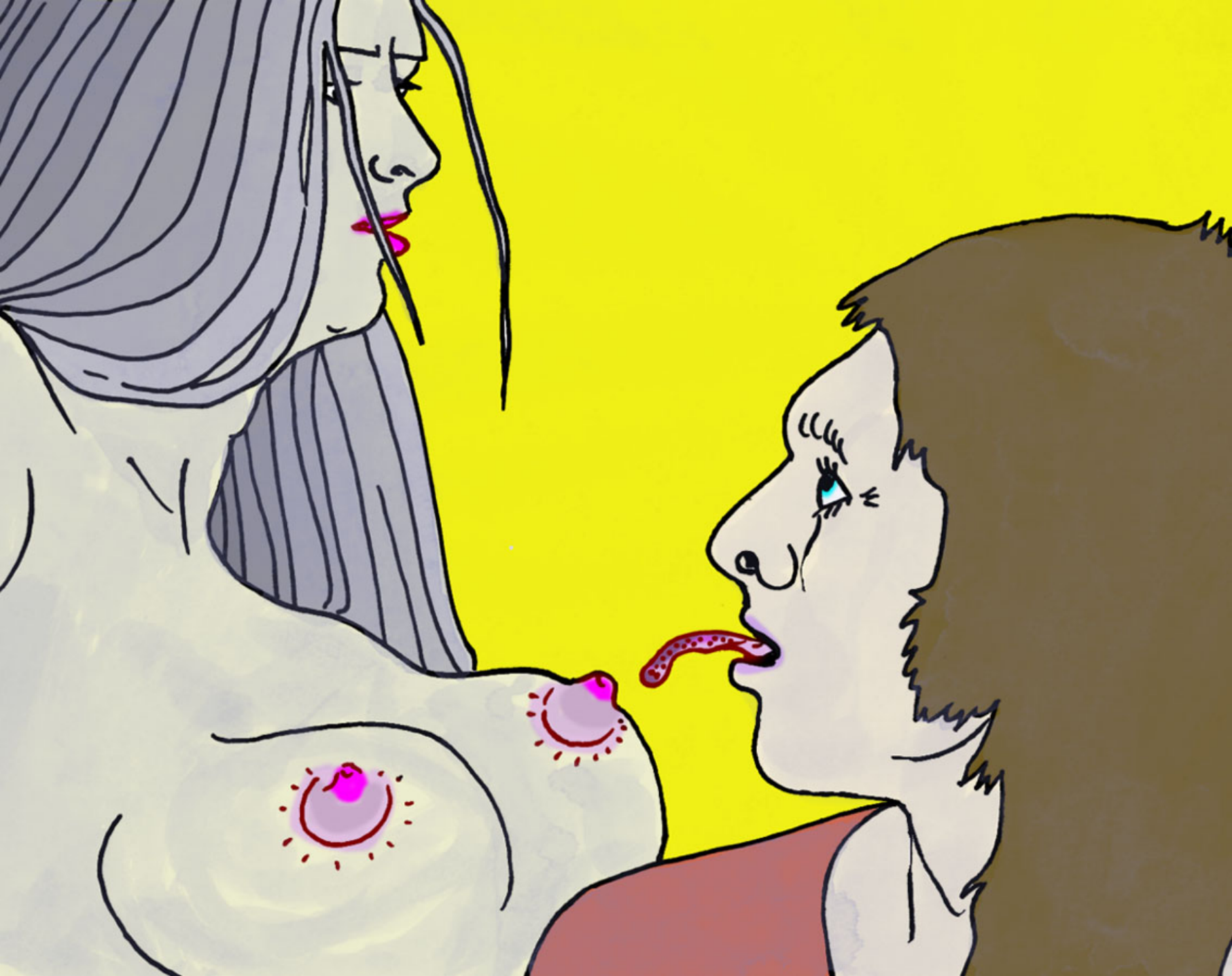


WE'LL GET ALONG WELL.

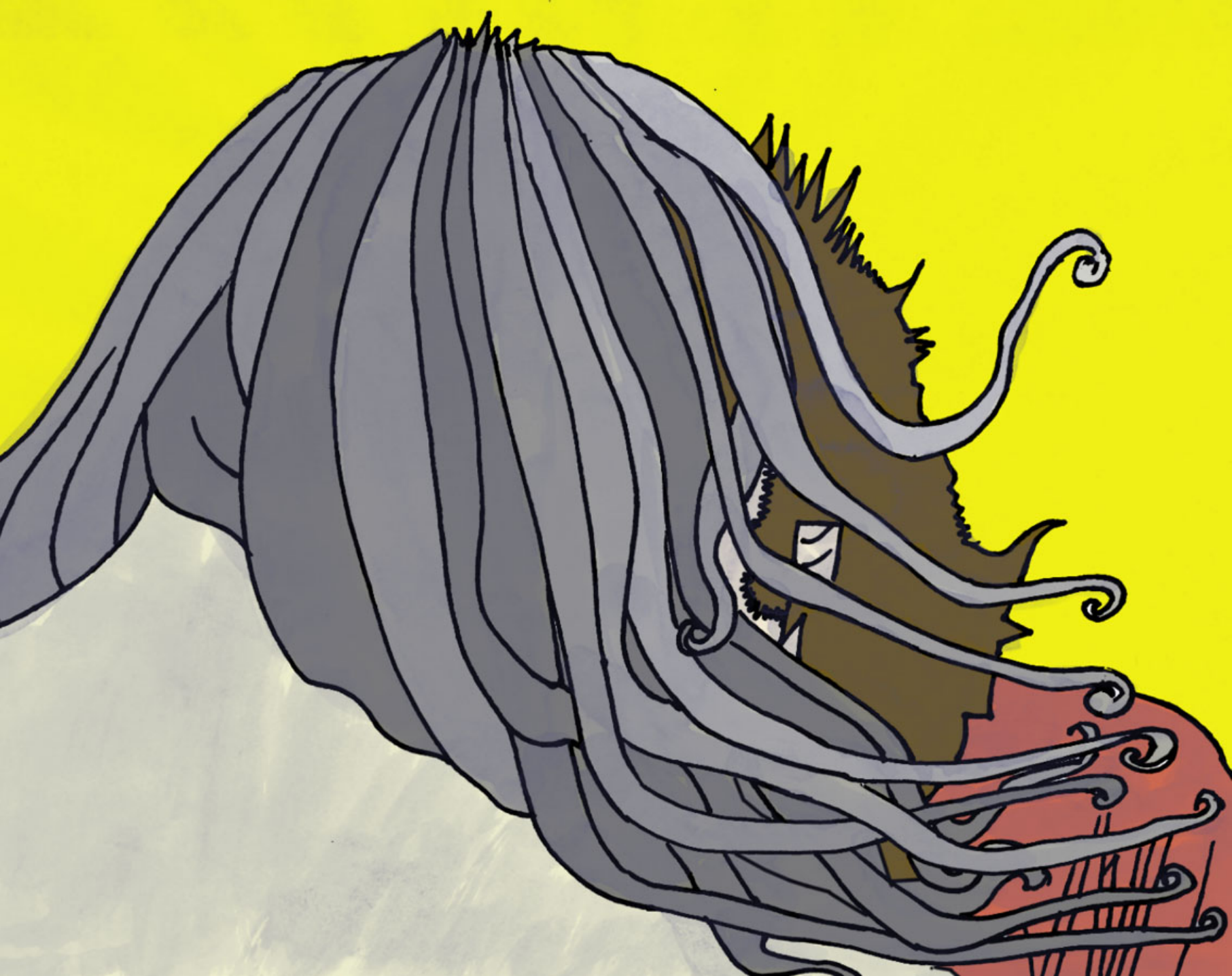


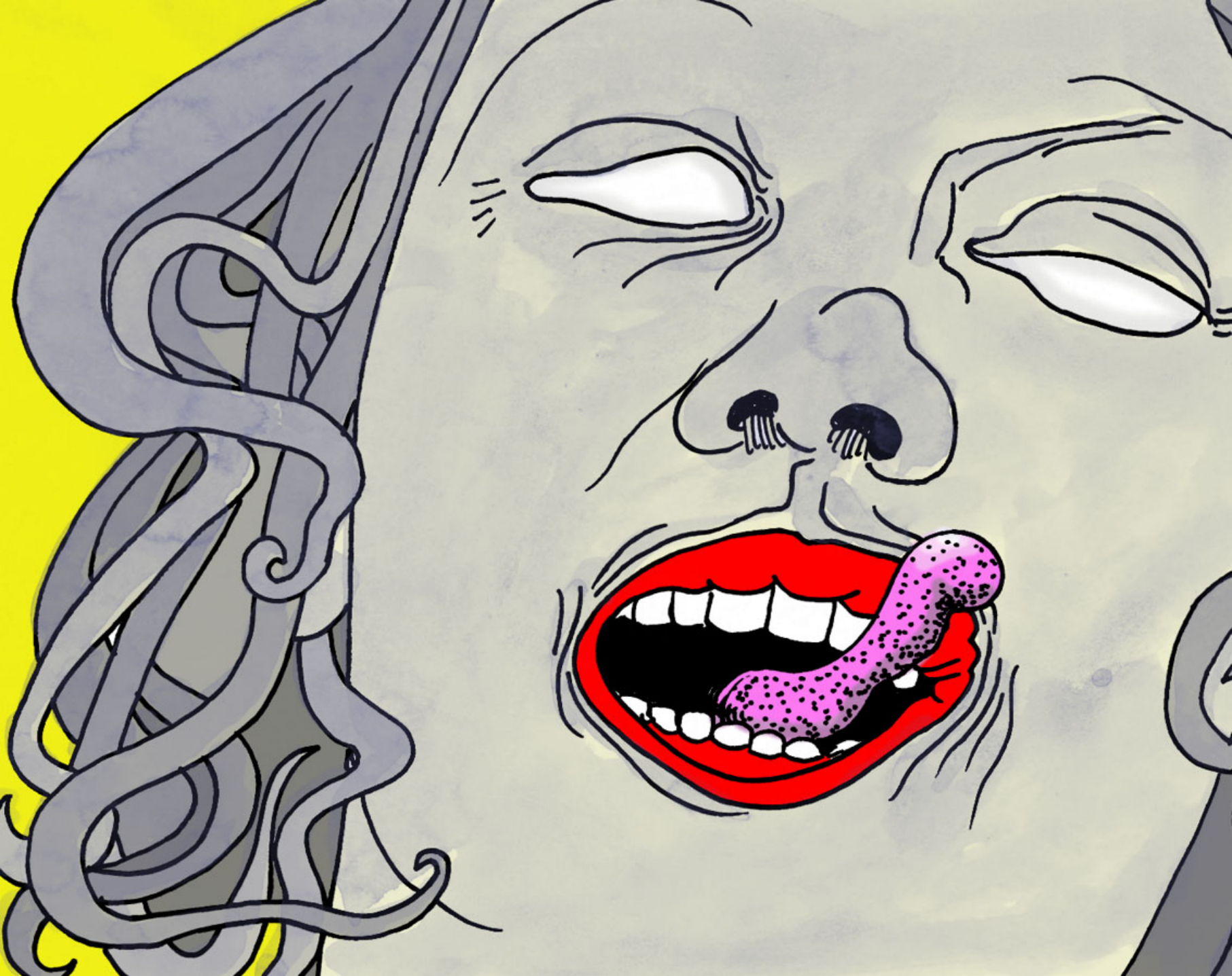
DO YOU HAVE ANY PLANS?

















WHAT'S WITH YOU?



EVERY TIME WE FLY PASS
A BLACK HOLE ...



... WE TURN INTO
GRAY OLD SLIME.





AS A WOMAN, I ALWAYS
FEEL LIKE A NEWBORN
AFTERWARD. DON'T YOU?



MULLIGAN ... DID THE AMERICANS
FINALLY DROP THEIR DAMN BOMB?
HOW DID THE WAR IN VIETNAM END?

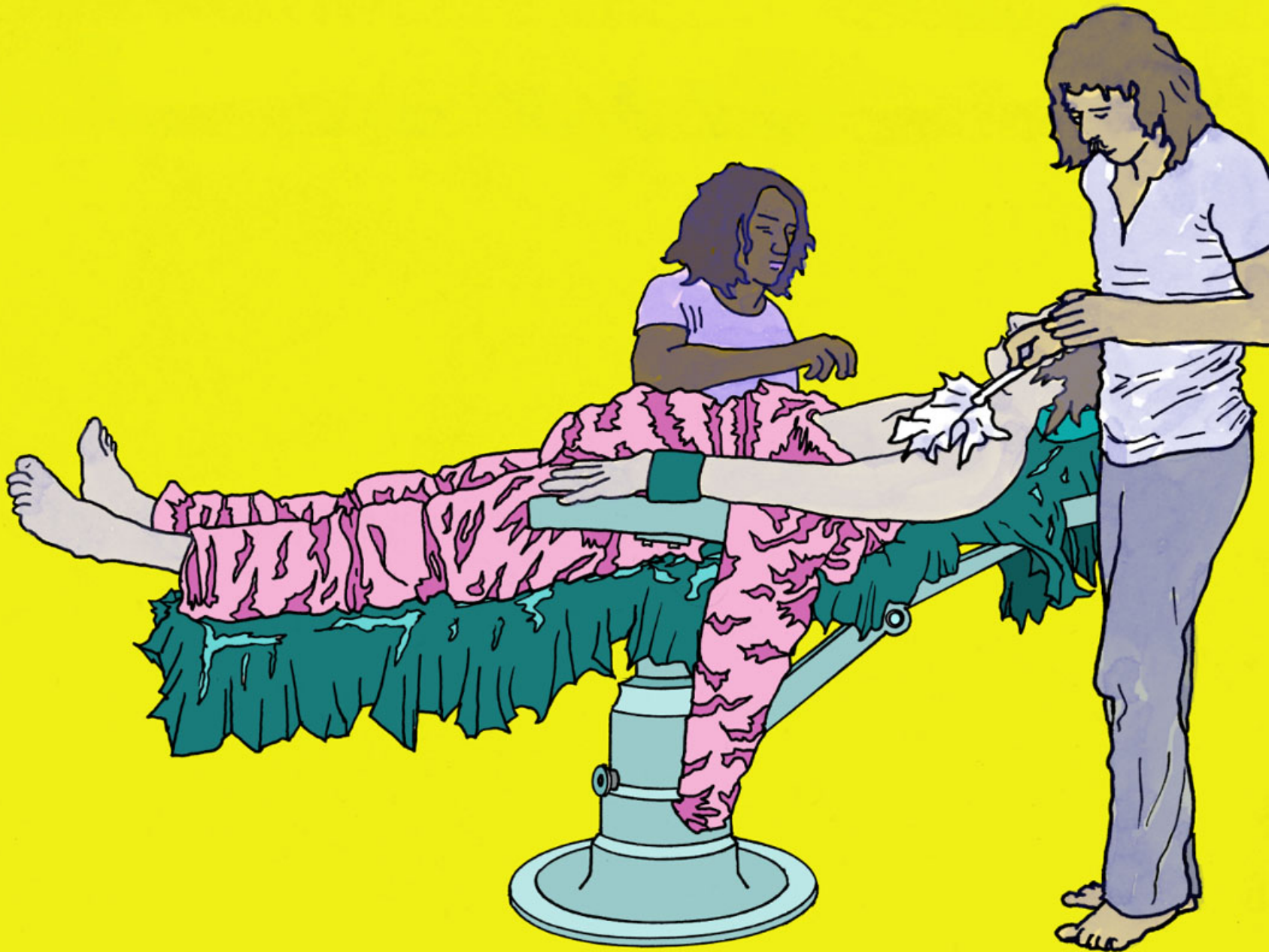
TRY TO REMEMBER,
MULLIGAN ...

MY MEMORIES ARE FRAZZLED.
LET ME SLEEP



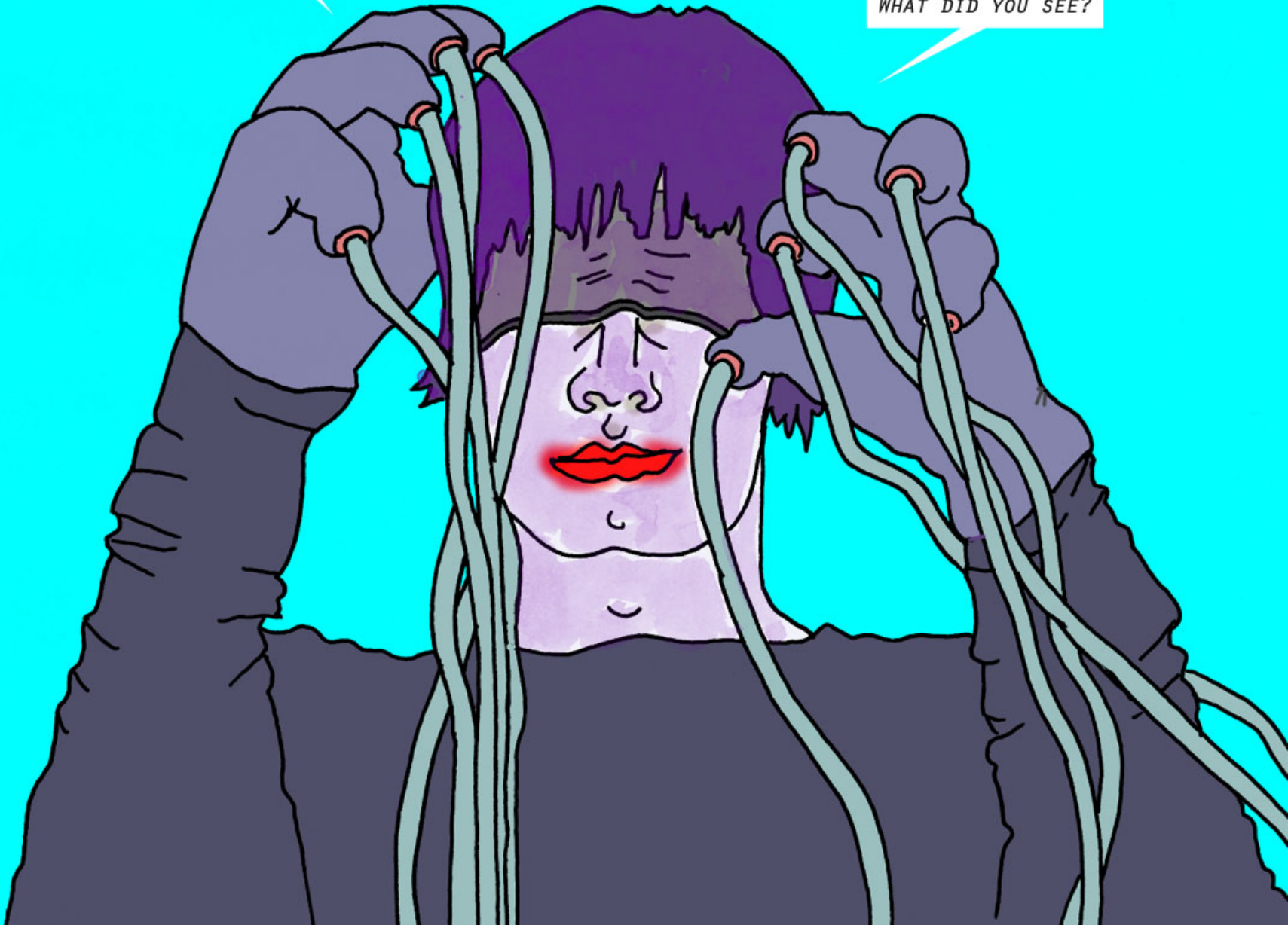
WE HAVE TIME,
MUCH TOO MUCH TIME.





TRY TO REMEMBER,
MULLIGAN.

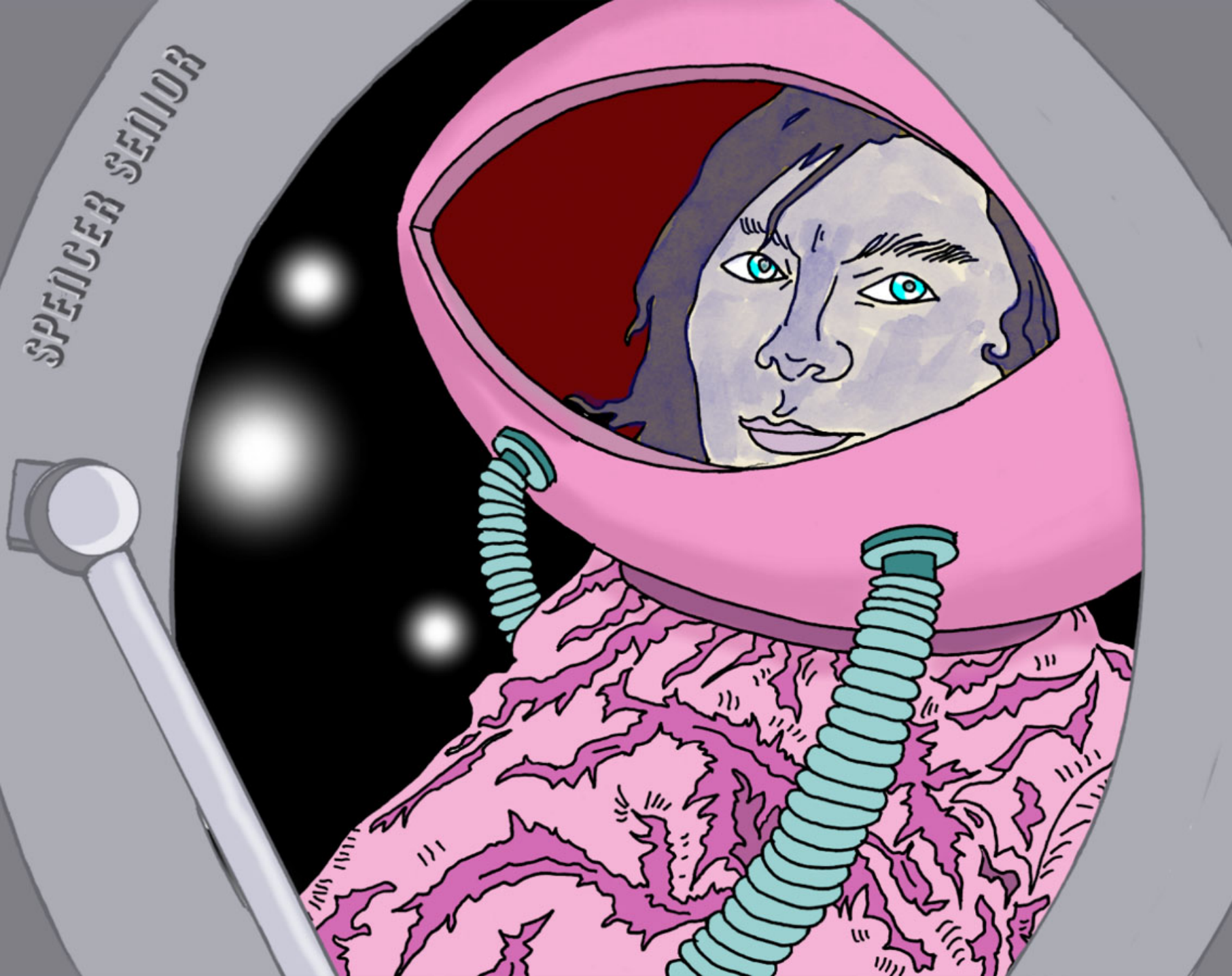
WHAT DID YOU SEE?



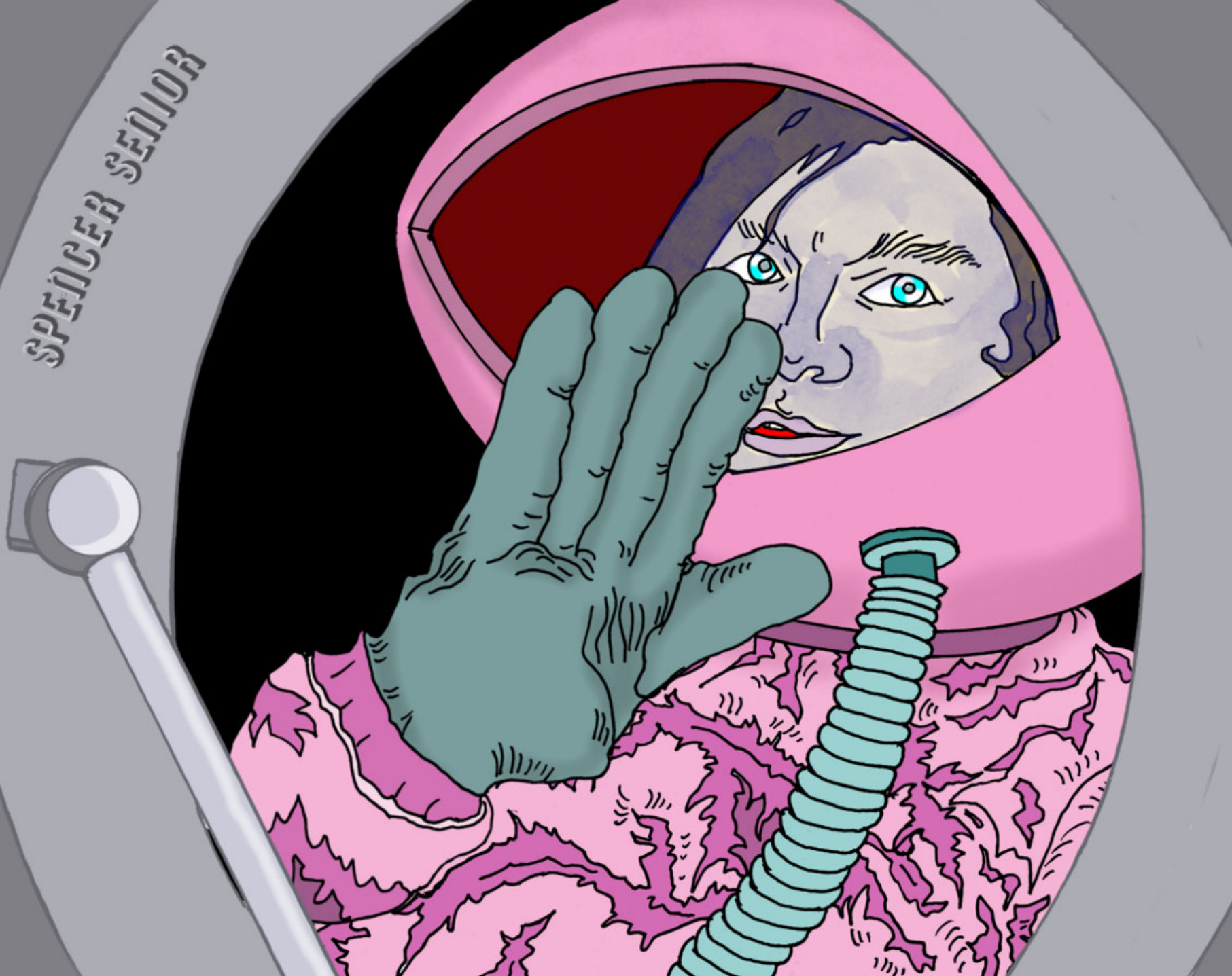




SPENCER SENIOR



SPENCER SENIOR



SPENCER SENIOR



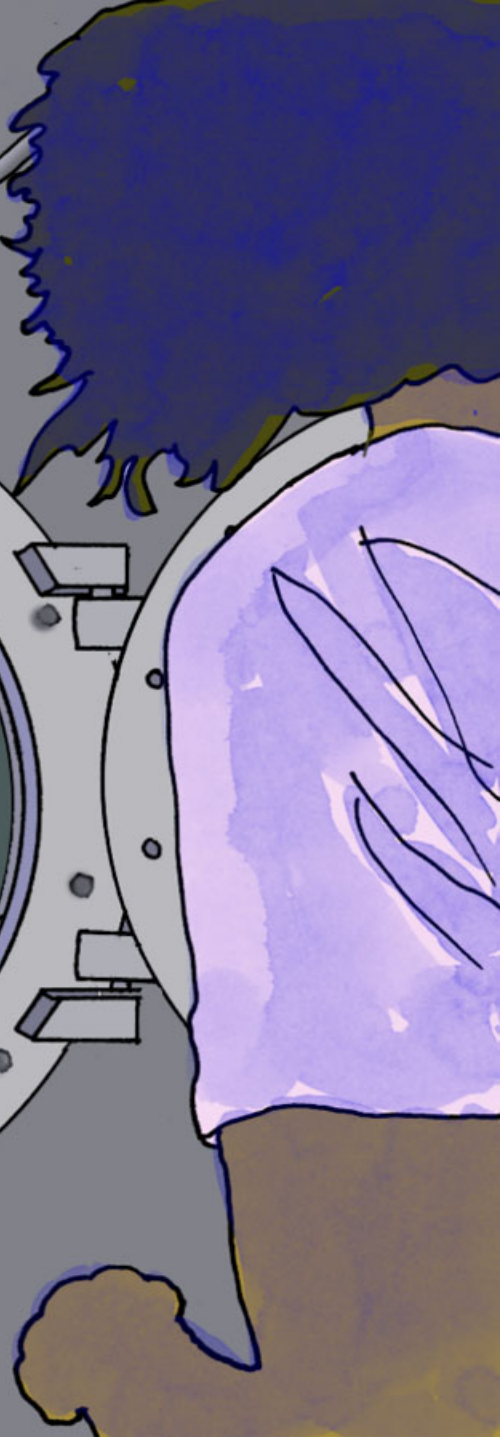
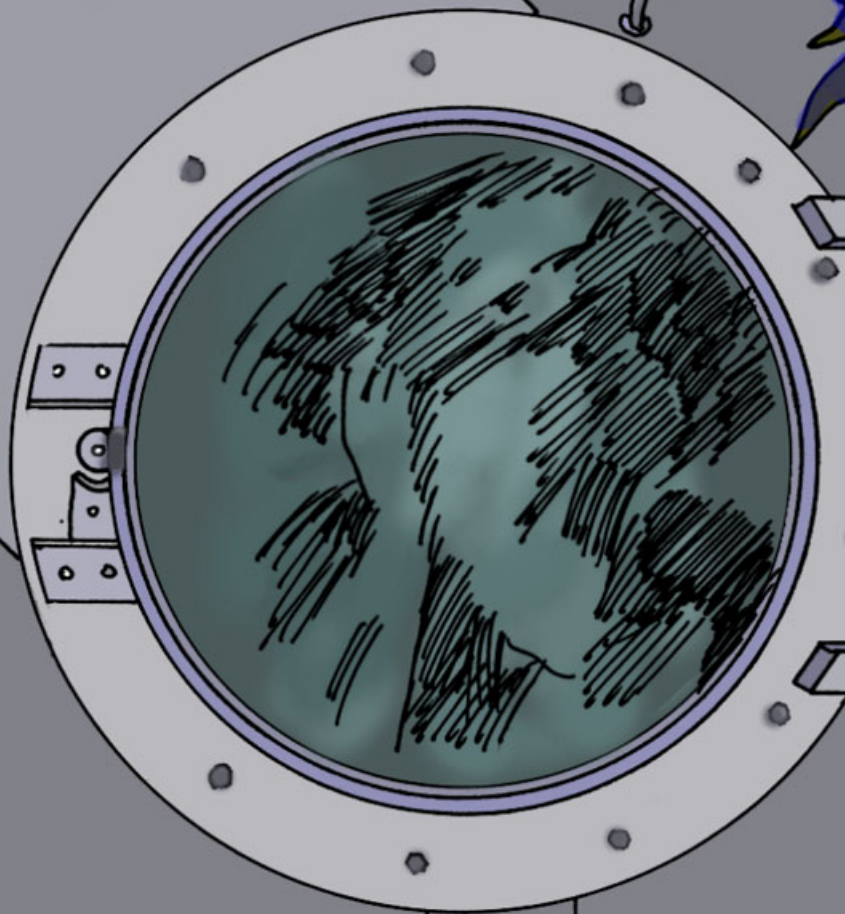
SPENCER SENIOR

104



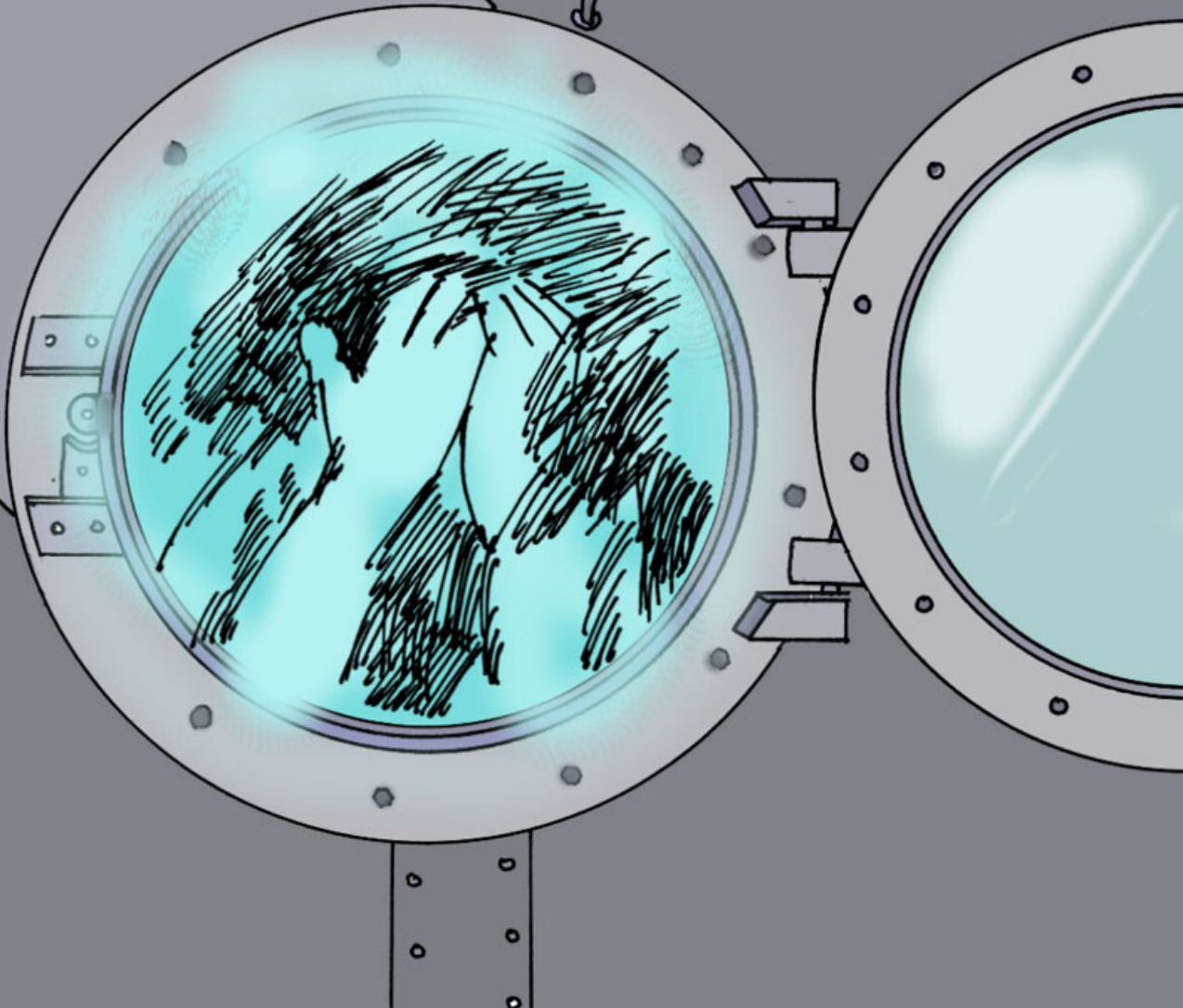
SPENCER SENIOR

104



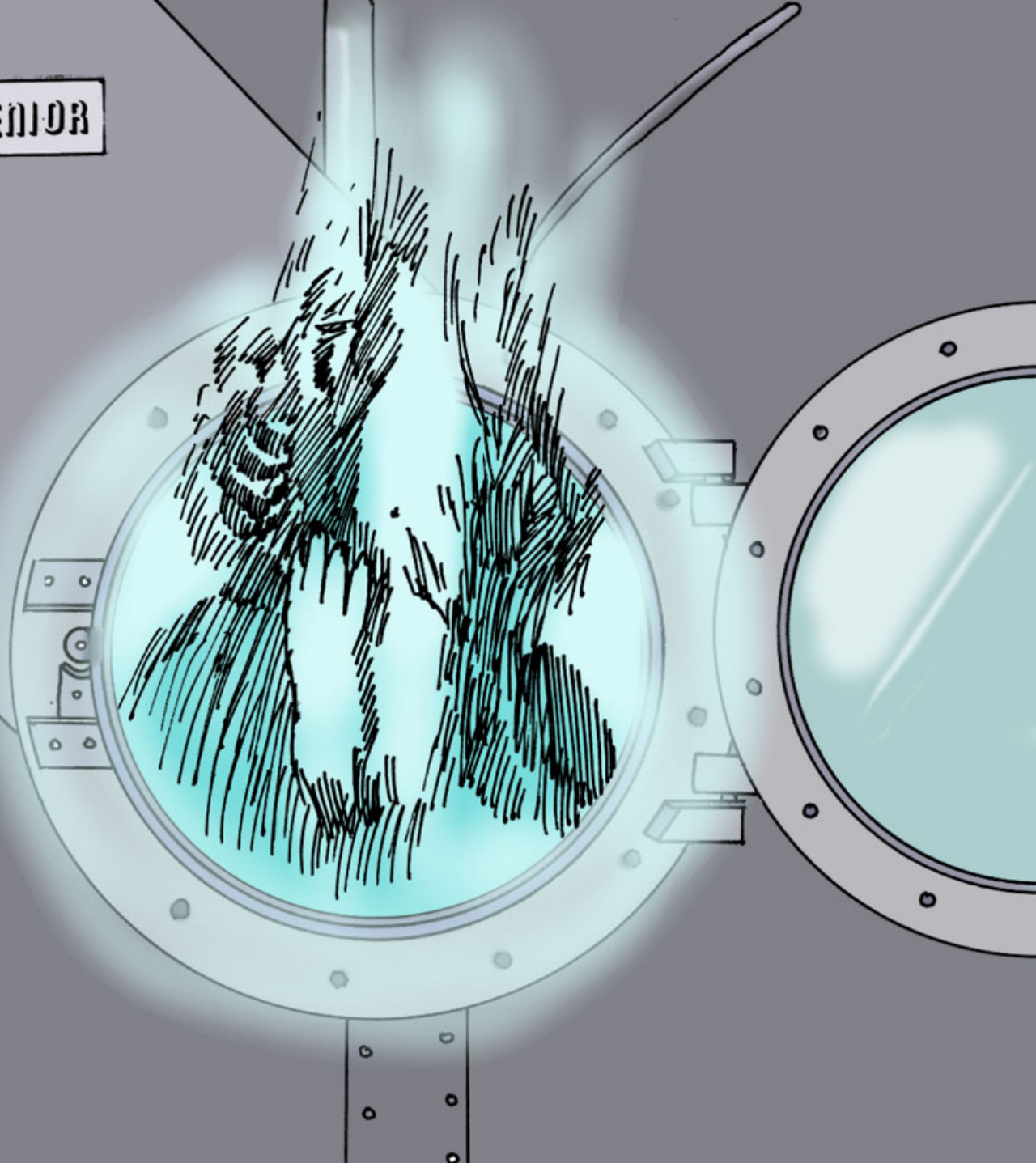
SPENCER SENIOR

104



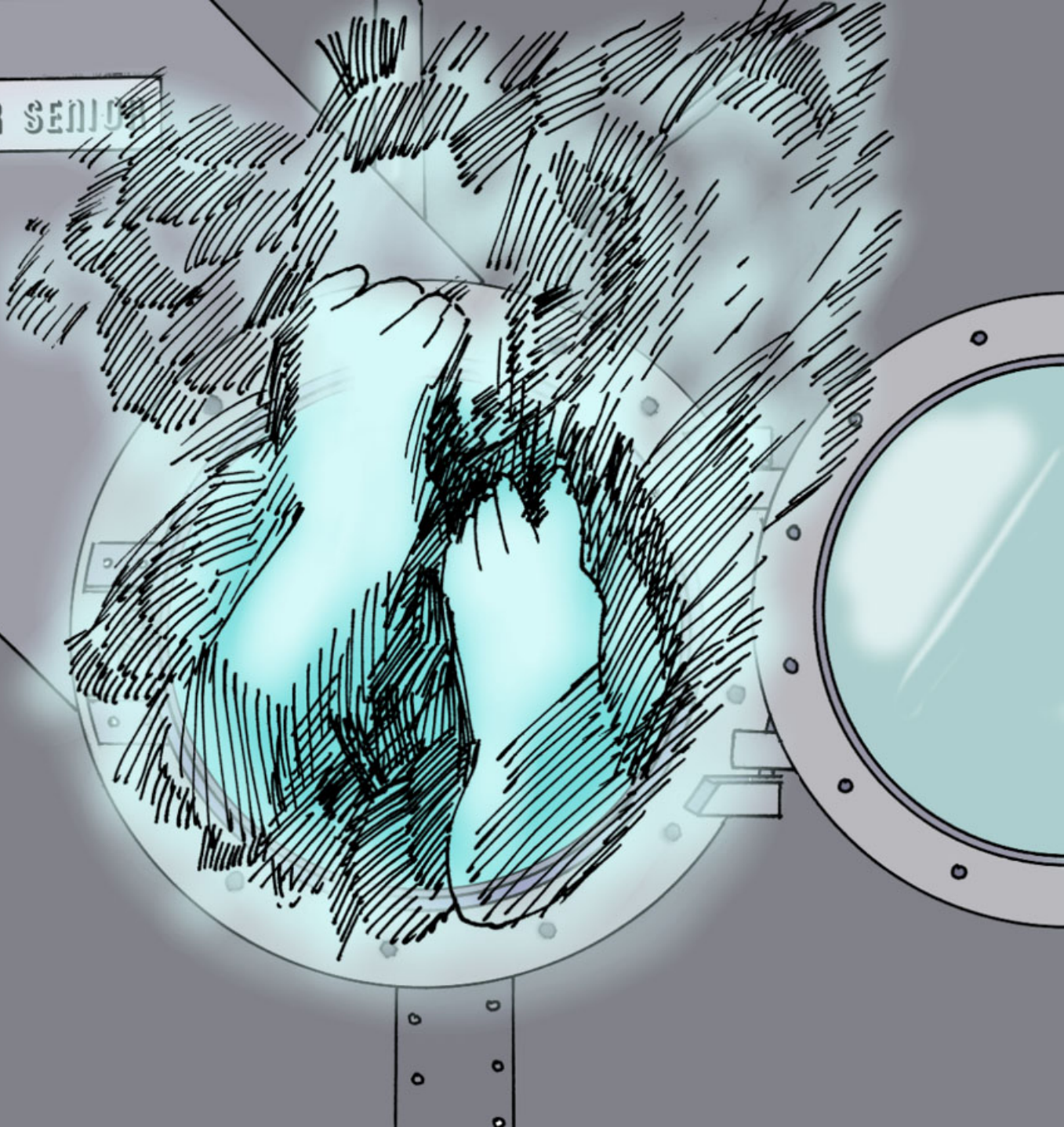
SPENCER SENIOR

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SPENCER SENIOR

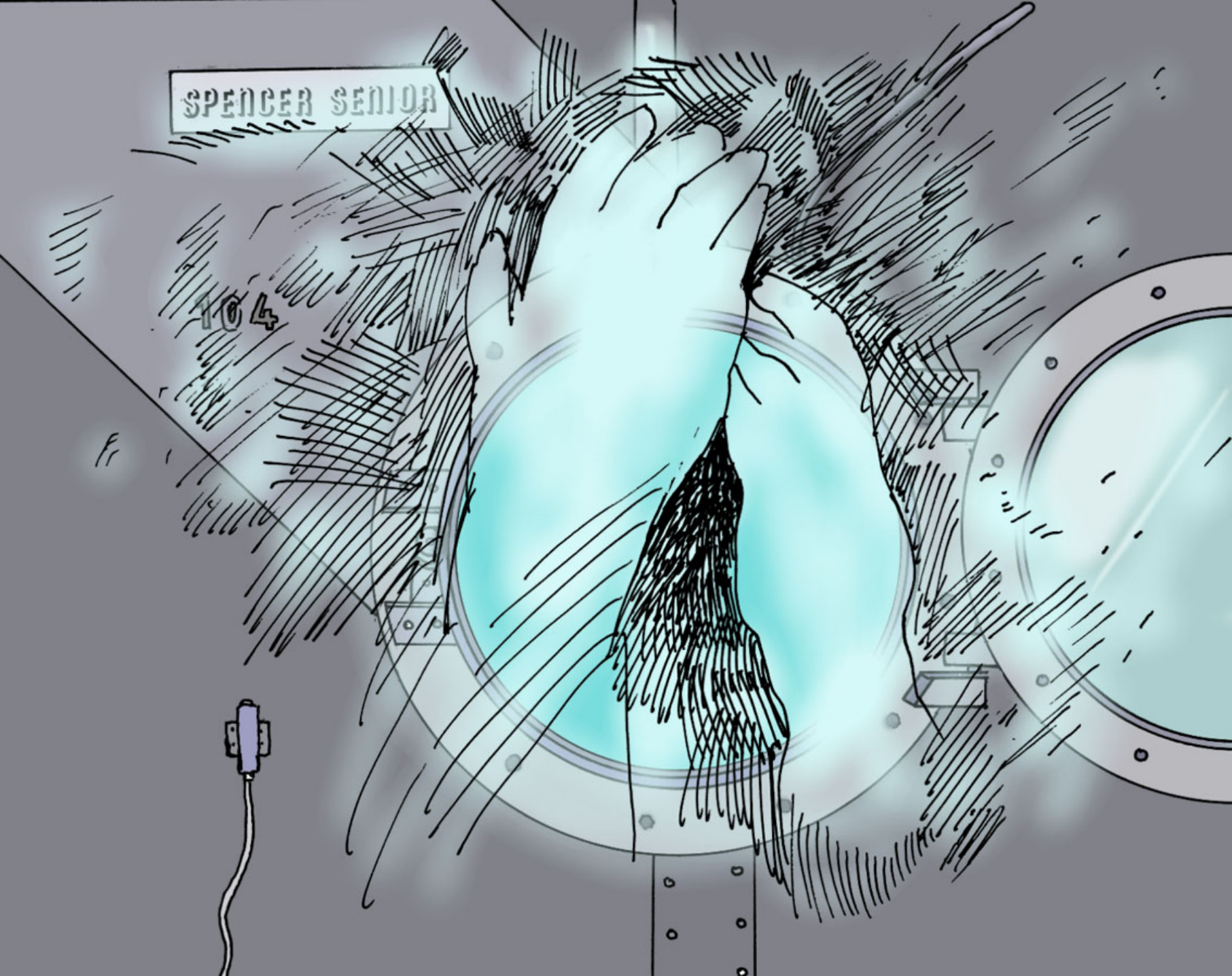
104



SPENCER SENIOR

104

F

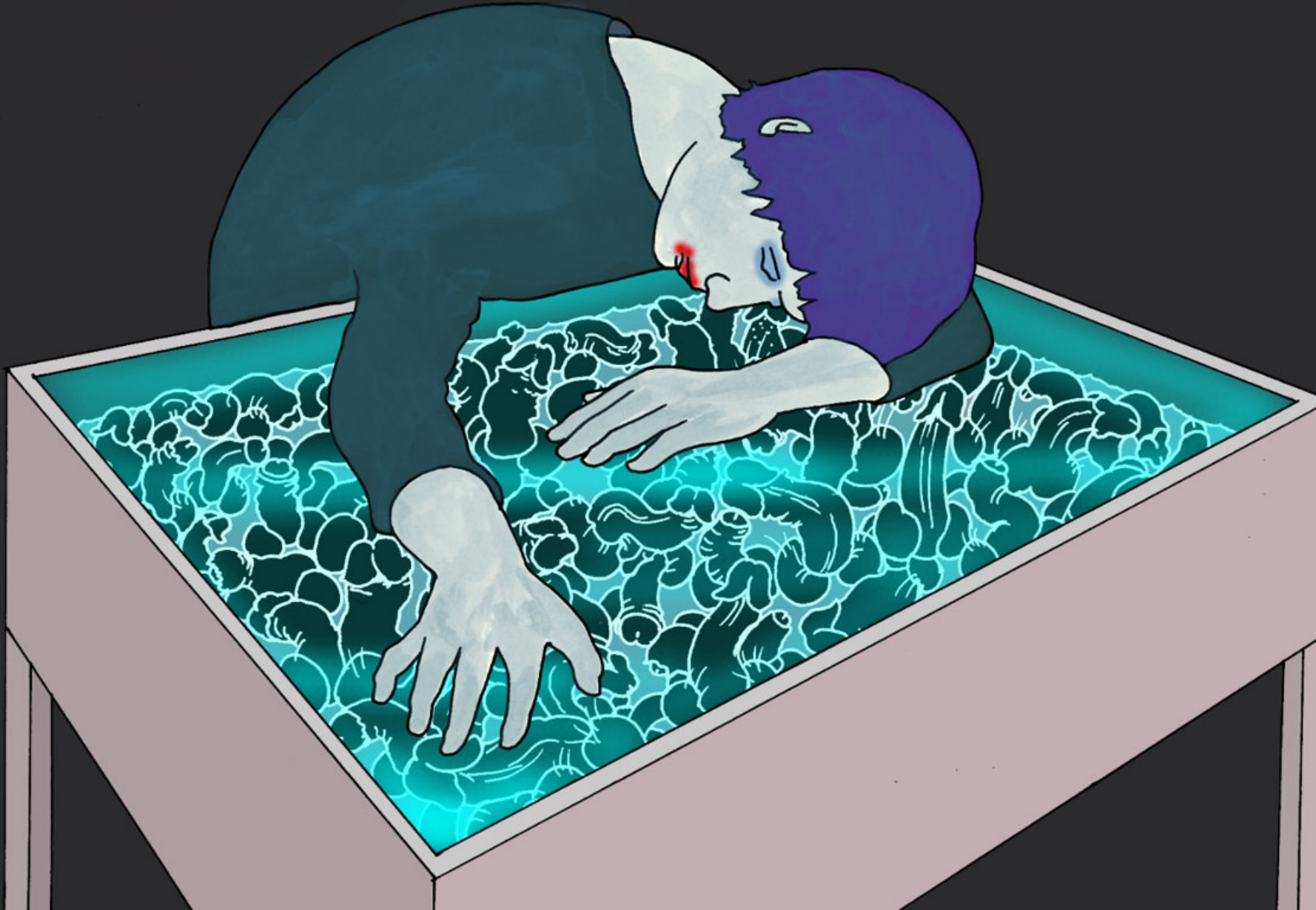


MADSON??

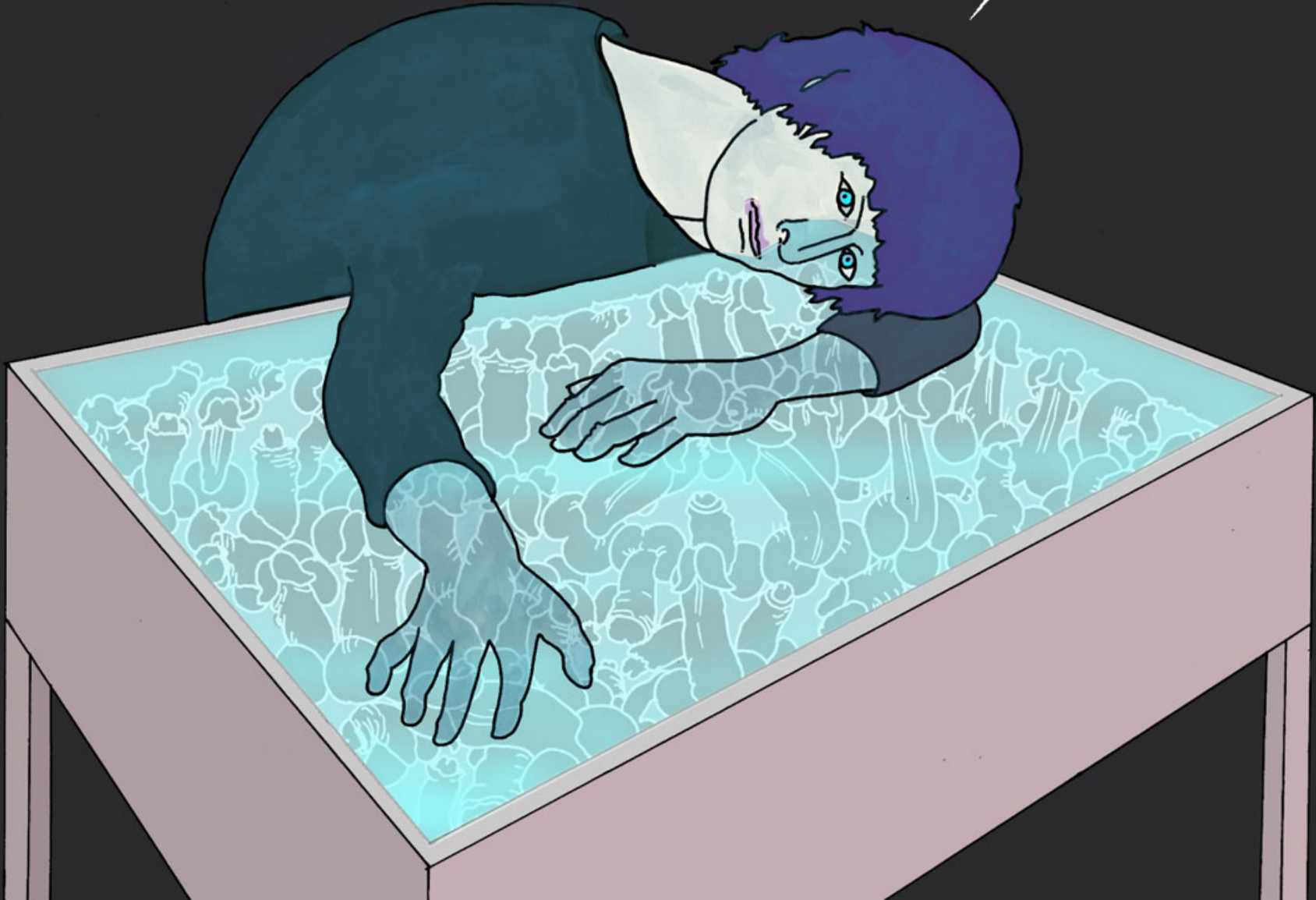


HE'S FOUND MADSON!





YES ... I'VE LOVED HIM.





MADSON, THAT OLD JERK!

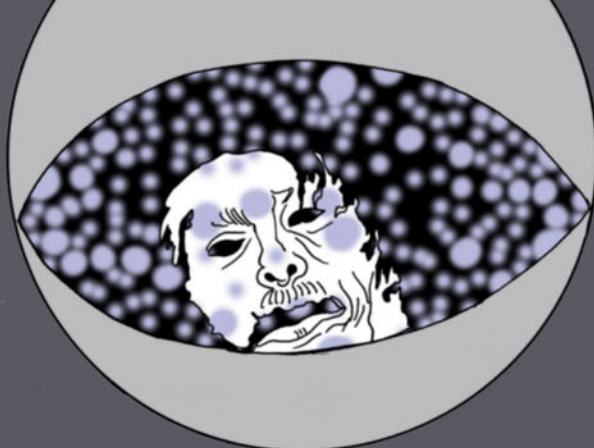
HOW HAPPY WE WERE WHEN THE
UNIVERSE SWALLOWED HIM UP.



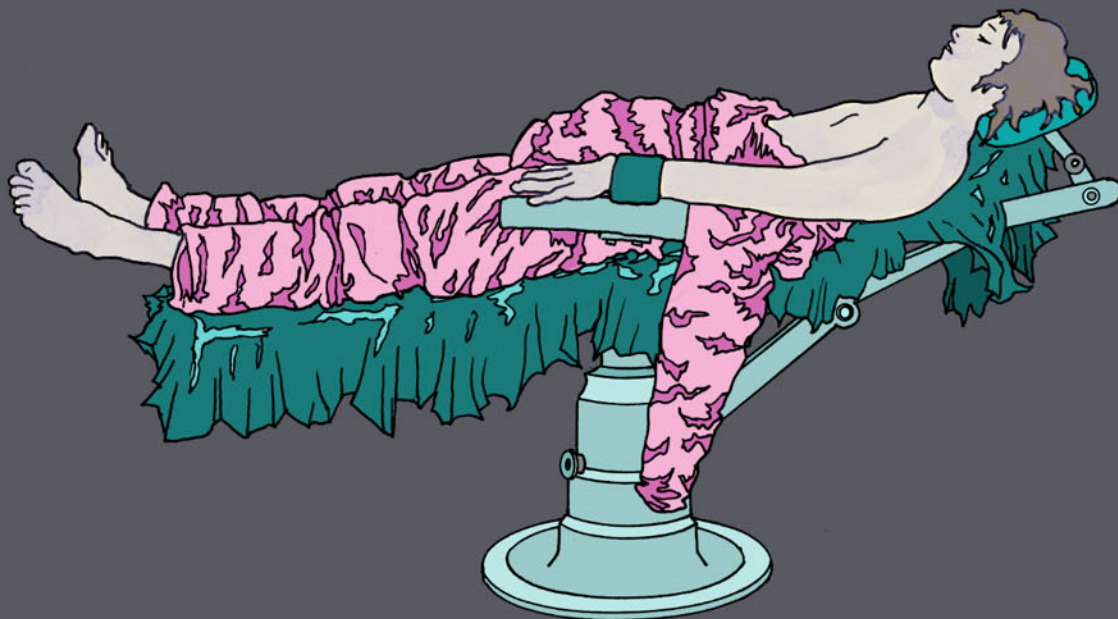
SOMETIMES I FEEL AS IF
WE WERE JUST LITTLE KIDS.



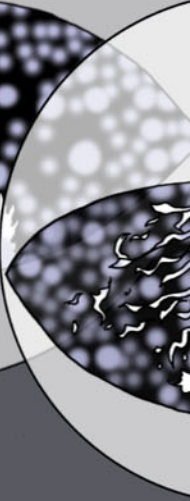
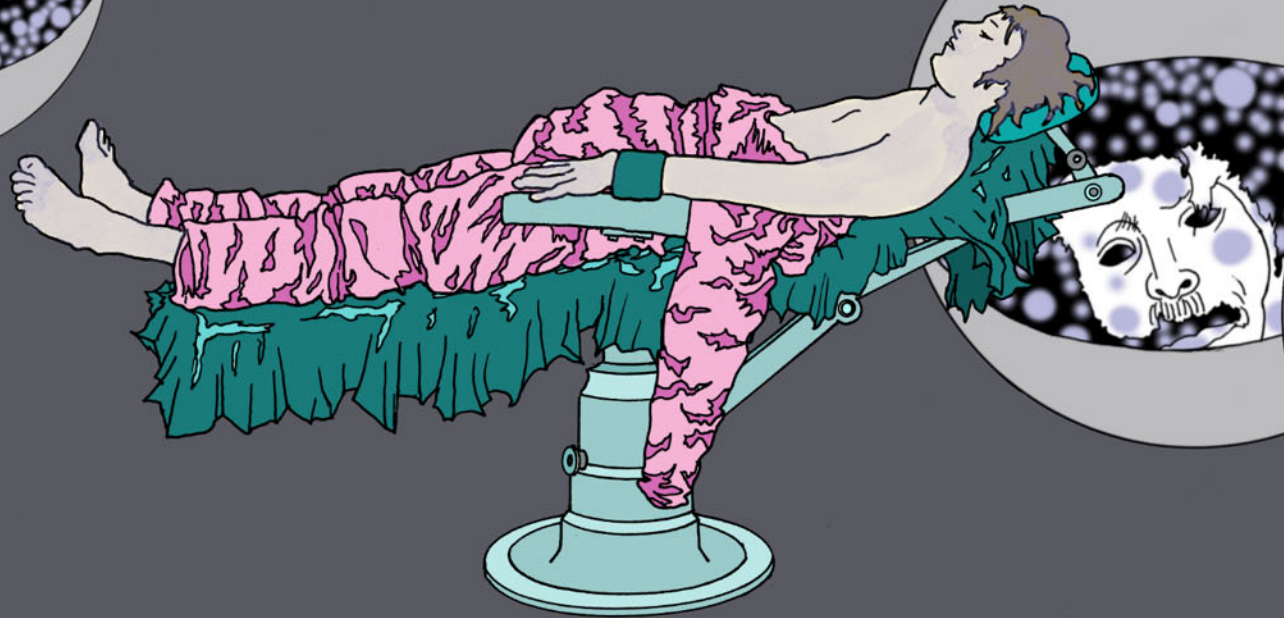
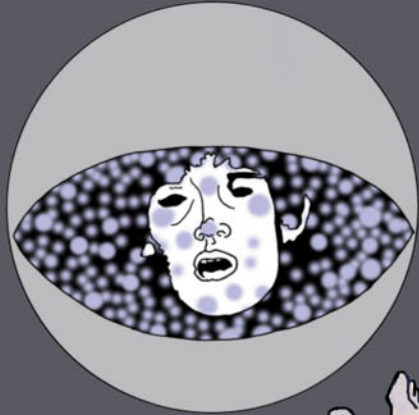
IT WAS HELL!

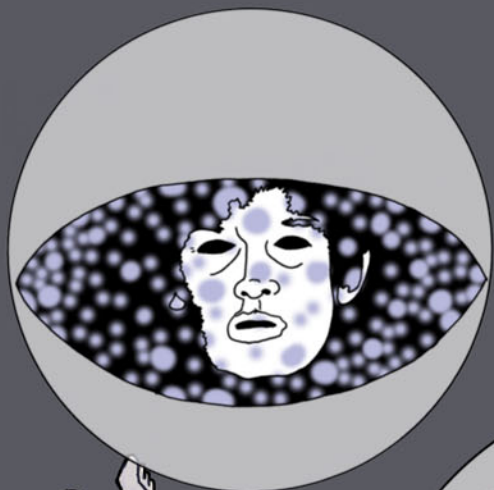


MULLIGAN, WE'RE FLOATING
AIMLESSLY THROUGH SPACE.

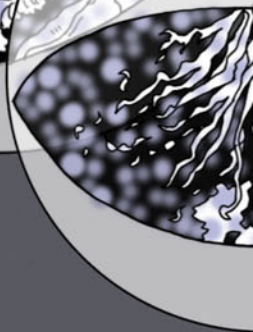
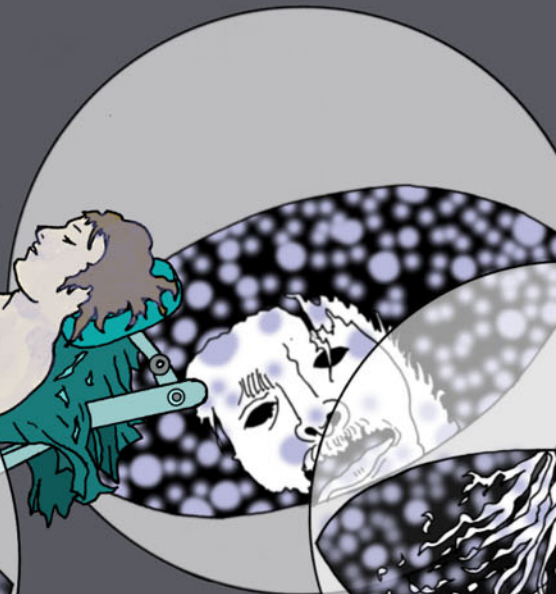


MULLIGAN, TELL US THE COORDINATES
OF MADSON'S PLANET!

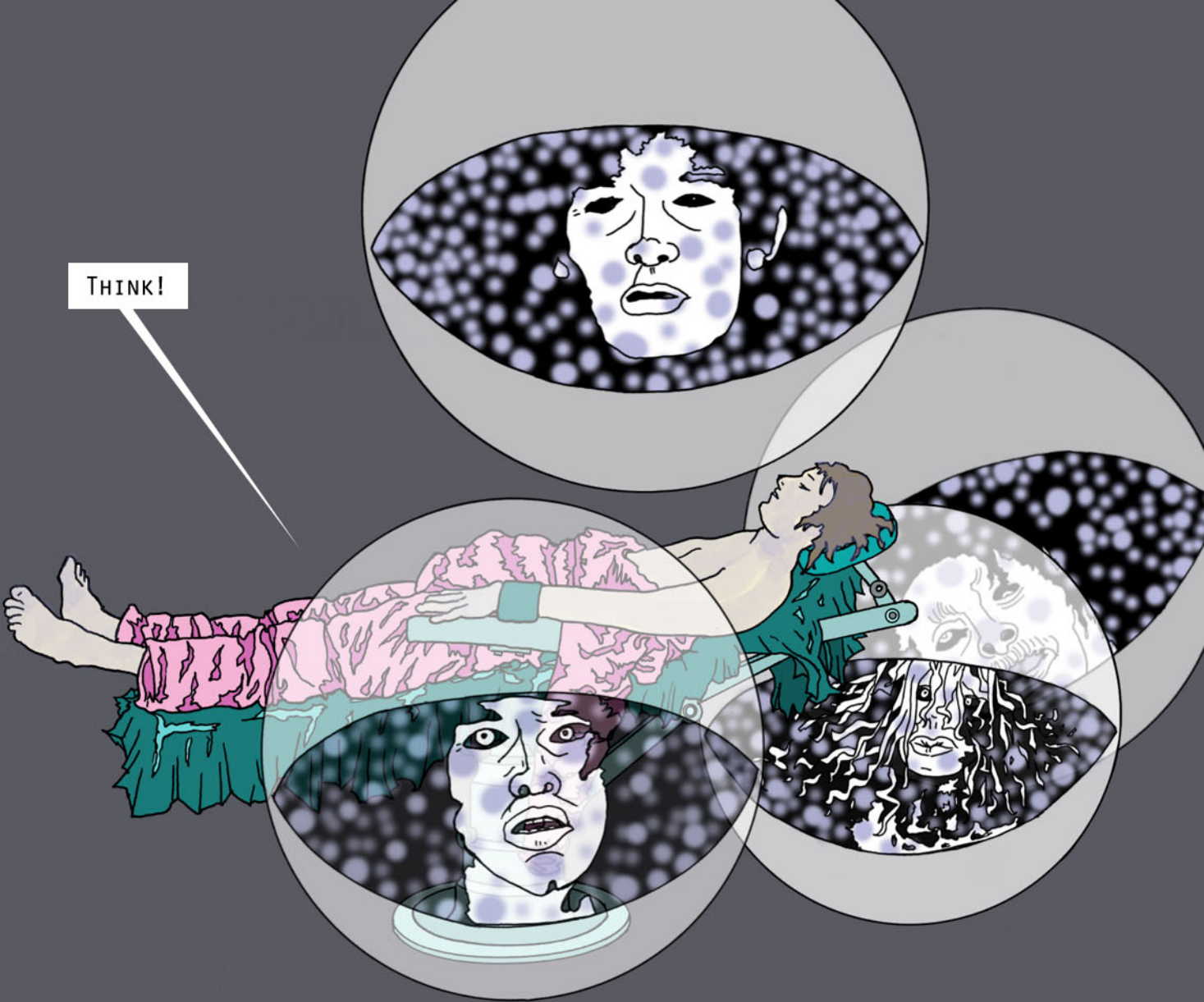




I CAN'T REMEMBER ...



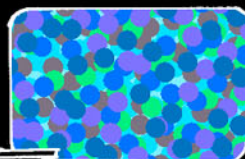
THINK!



Schultheiss



CLUB
PICADILLY



234

STEAK GRILL ON FIRE

SIMA

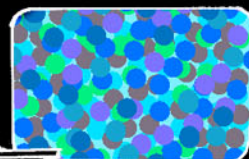
drugstore



Schultheiss

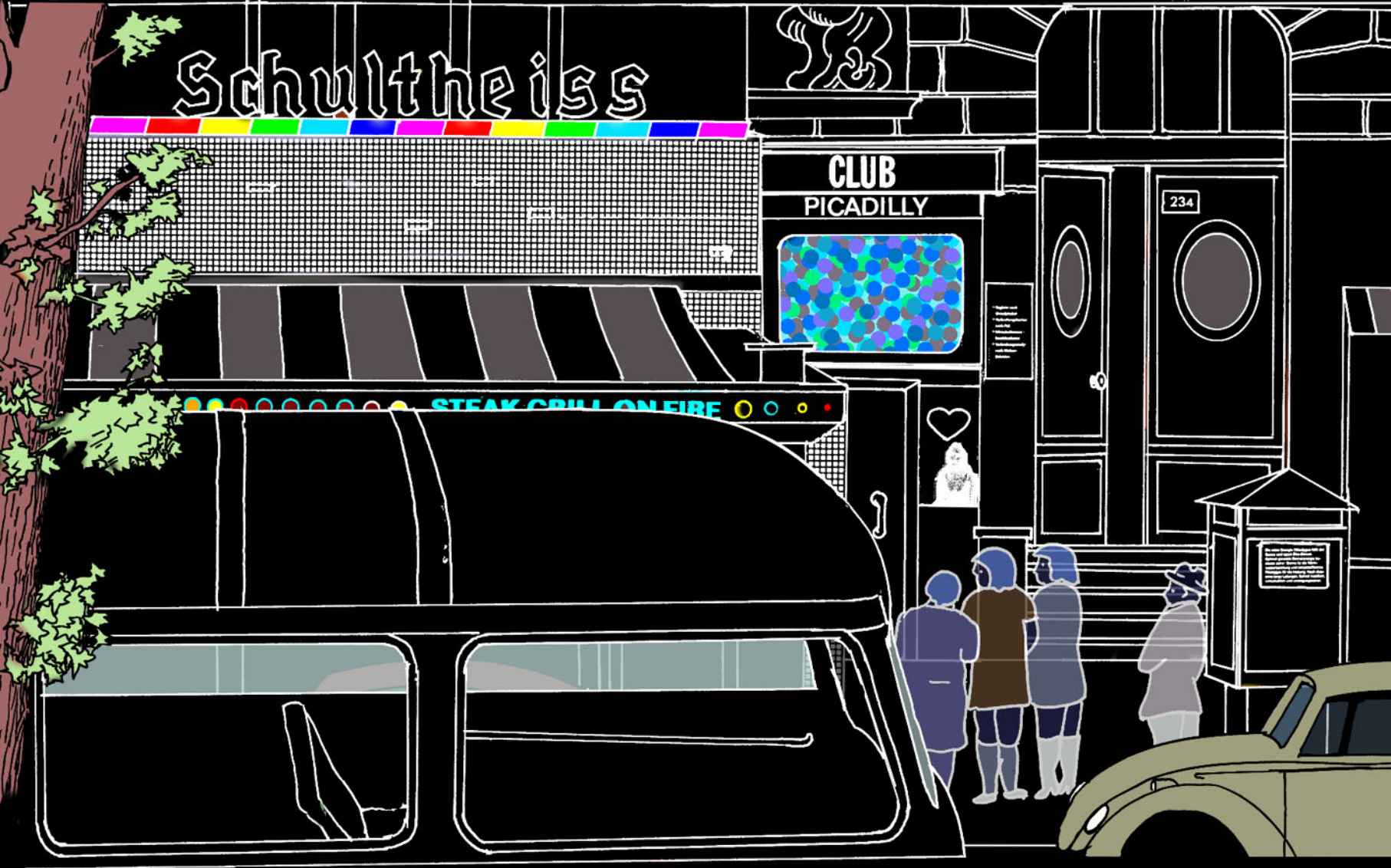


CLUB
PICADILLY



234

STEAK GRILL ON FIRE



Schultheiss

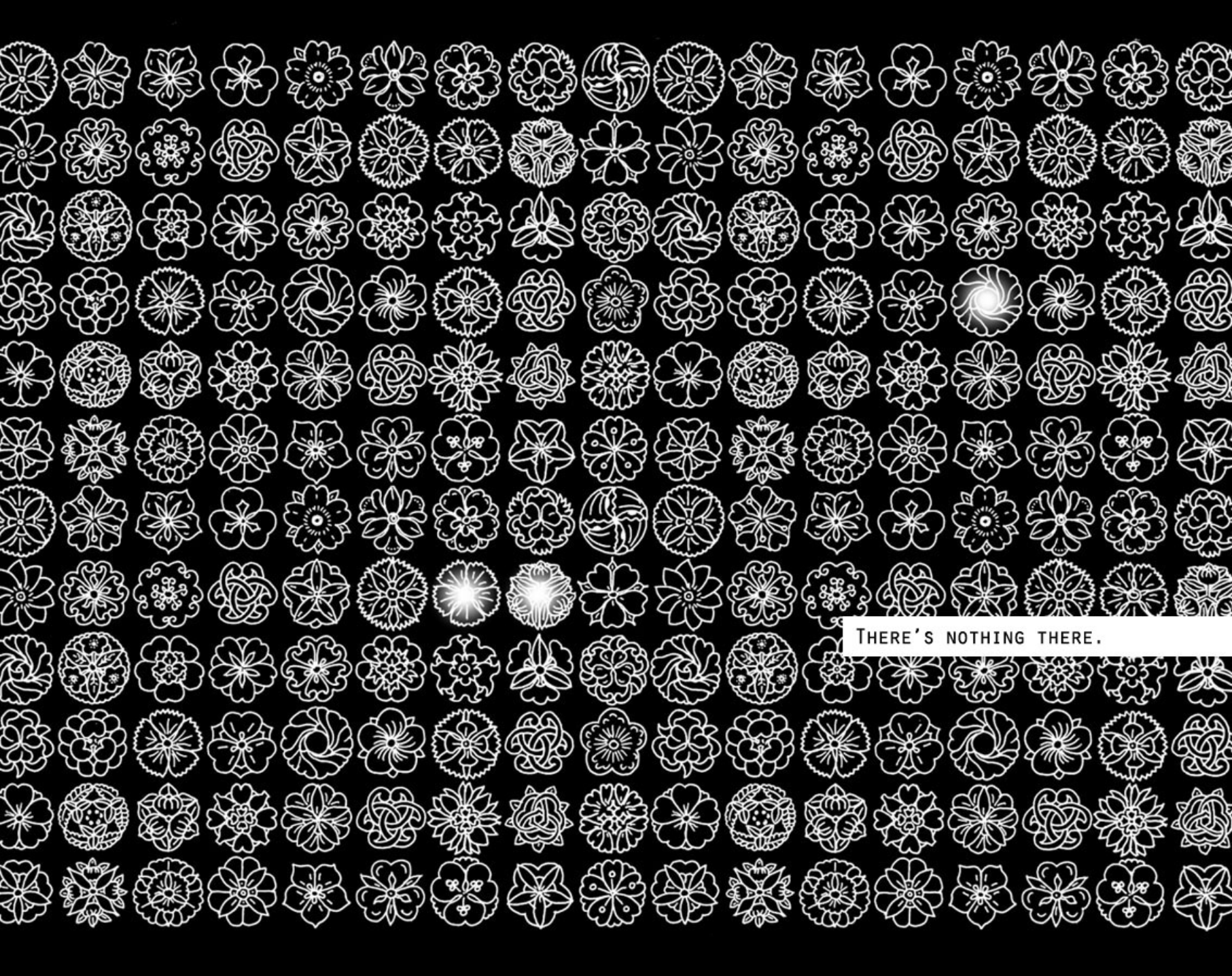


CLUB
PICADILLY

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drug store





THERE'S NOTHING THERE.




I'M SORRY.

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT.





THESE PICTURES WERE
SHOWN TO US
23 YEARS AGO.

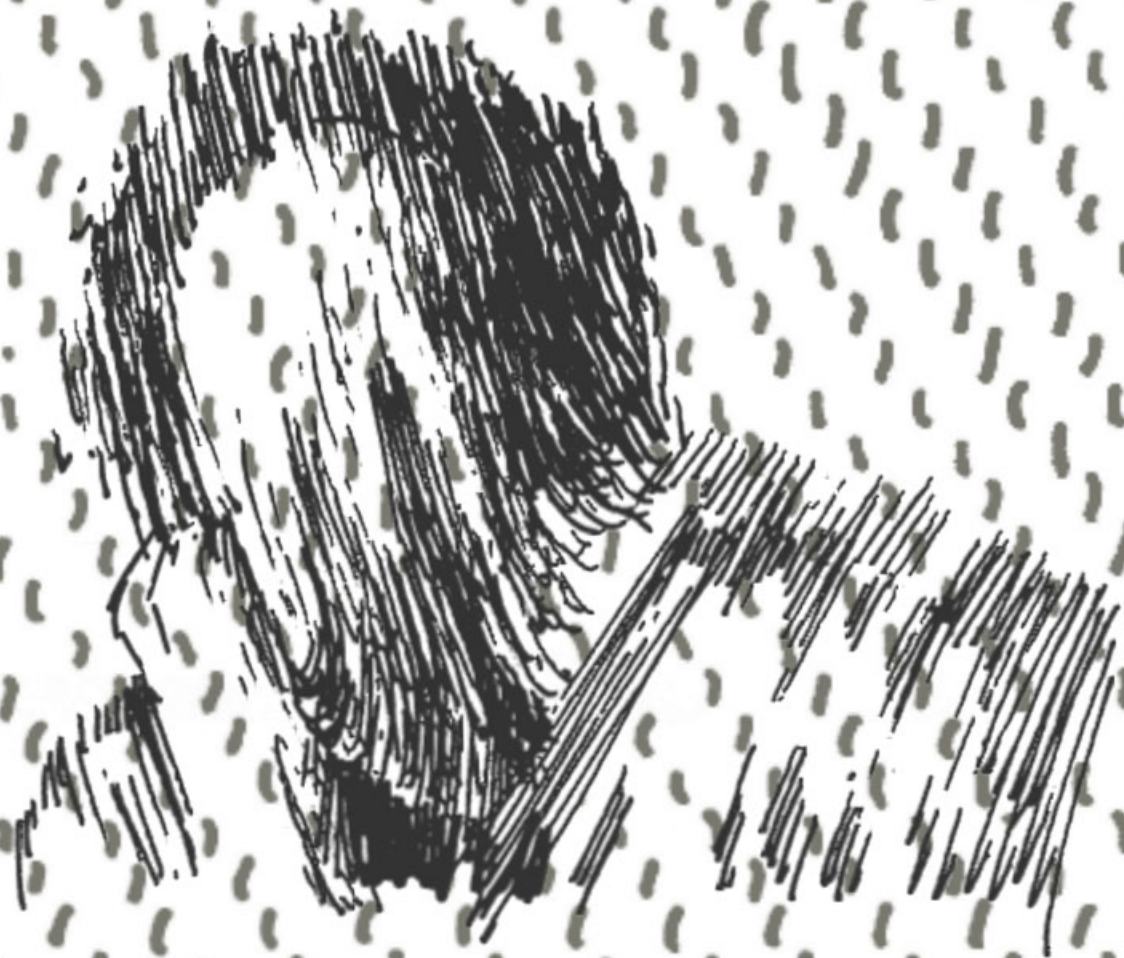


WHO IS THAT?











HMM ...





AN OLD MAN.



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