

"HE WHO REACHES FOR THE STARS FALLS IN THE DITCH" THIS WAS A PROVERB YOUNG ROBERT WALDEN KNEW ALL TOO WELL, AND YET HE KEPT TRYING... UNWILLING TO BELIEVE IN...

DEFEAT!

KEEP TRYING, BOB! DON'T STOP! KEEP TRYING!



ON AND ON HE WENT, SENDING HIS MESSAGES OUT INTO THE NIGHT, BEAMING THEM INTO THE HEAVENS AND THE GLISTENING STAR-FILLED SKY...



BUT WHEN HIS MESSAGE STILL WENT UN-ANSWERED...



IT'S NO USE, MIRA! I'VE FAILED! I HAVE BUILT THE MOST POWERFUL TRANSMITTER EVER DESIGNED BY MAN, BUT IT HAS BROUGHT US NO CLOSER TO OTHER WORLDS!

I KNOW IT HAS BEEN DISCOURAGING! NIGHT AFTER NIGHT TRYING AND NOT SUCCEEDING!

BUT YOU WILL TRY AGAIN, WON'T YOU, DARLING?

JUST ONCE MORE! TOMORROW NIGHT I'LL MAKE THE LAST TRY!

SO THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, HE TRIED AGAIN. ONCE MORE THE BEAM OF ENERGY FLOWED OUT FROM THE POWERFUL TRANSMITTER, STREAMING OUTWARDS ACROSS THE BLACK VOID OF ENDLESS SPACE...



PAST THE FAMILIAR WORLDS OF OUR OWN SOLAR SYSTEM, BEYOND RED-EYED MARS AND THE ENCIRCLING RINGS OF MYSTERIOUS SATURN... DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO SPACE AND TO THE UNKNOWN GALAXIES BEYOND...

