

You're Fourteen, and this is the Year 2095... Men probe the Stars...
Up there, a million strange Worlds beckon... until you can stand
it no longer... until you set out on a...

FORBIDDEN JOURNEY!



THIS YEARNING INSIDE YOU-- IT'S LIKE AN
ACHE, YOU LOOK UP-- UP-- AND WHEN YOU
SEE THE TRAILS OF FIRE, YOUR HEART FOL-
LWS THEM...

DREAMING AGAIN,
JOEY? I THOUGHT
YOU'D BE ASLEEP
BY NOW!

I-I'M JUST
WATCHING THE
ROCKETS,
DAD!



WATCHING -- AND
WISHING YOU WERE ON
BOARD ONE
OF THEM.
JOEY?

YES, DAD -- IT'S
SO DULL HERE!
NOTHING EVER
HAPPENS! IF I COULD
ONLY BE THERE -- IF
I COULD ONLY BE GOING
SOMEWHERE!!!

