



THE ADVENTURES OF

YOUNG PURRWALKER



#001

STORY BEN MULLER
ART VISHUDY

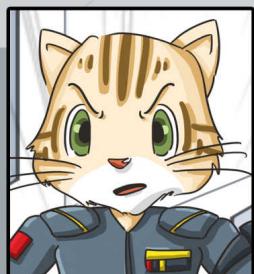
THE DISTANT FUTURE IN A GALAXY NOT FAR AWAY...

LUKE PURRWALKER IS AN INVOLUNTARY MEMBER OF CAT SQUAD ALPHA, AN ELITE GROUP OF FEARLESS FIGHTER PILOTS.

FRANKLY, HE'S A S&#* PILOT. BUT DUE TO AN UNFORTUNATE CHAIN OF EVENTS IT IS UP TO HIM TO SAVE THE PLANET!



Luke Purrwalker



Ace Purrwalker



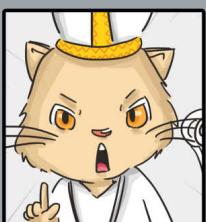
Queen Ming



Luna Organa



Leeloo Lex



*Archbishop
Apollo*

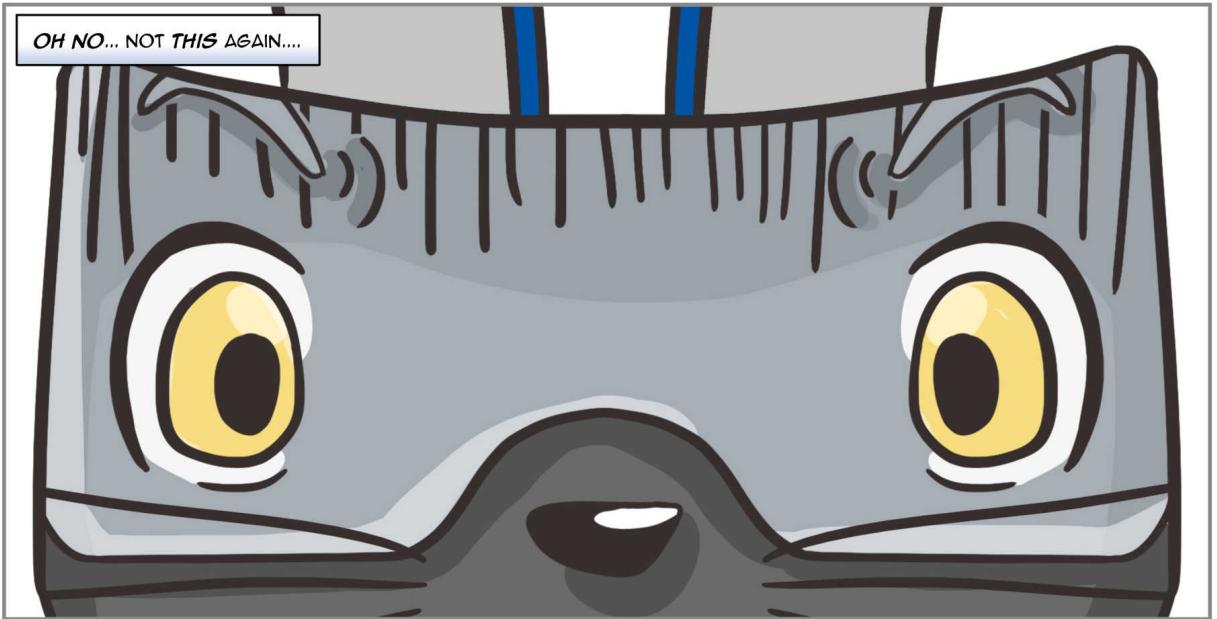


*General Obi
Catobi*



*Darth
Meowlor*

OH NO... NOT THIS AGAIN....

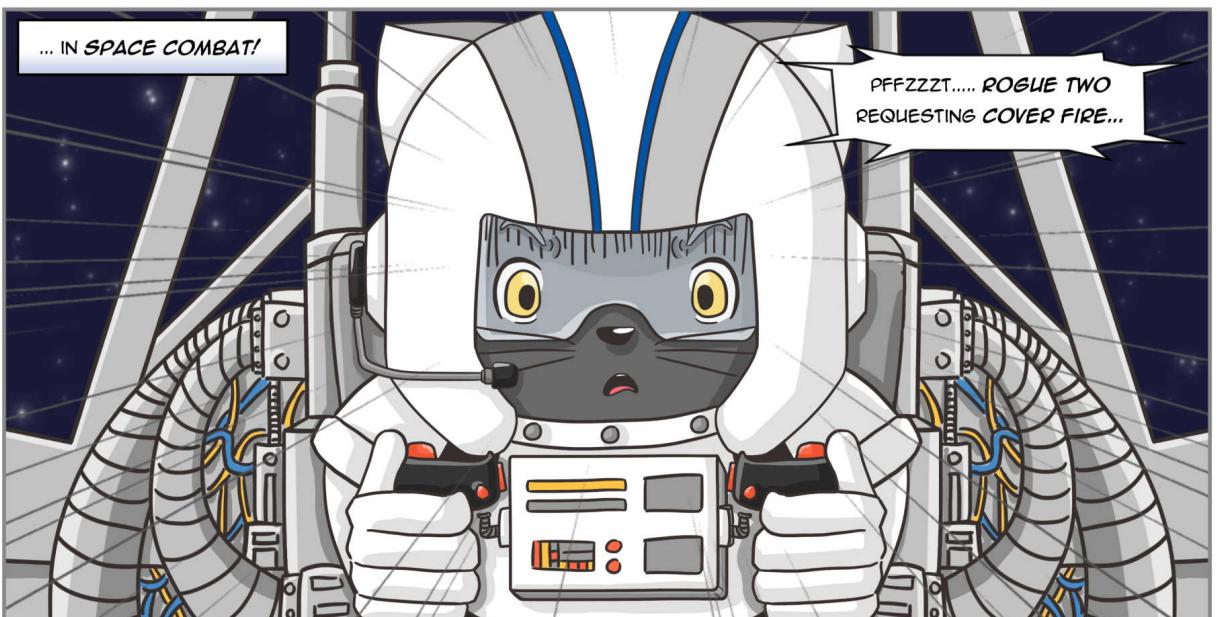


WHITE NOISE... LIKE A THOUSAND VOICES WHISPHERING IN THE BACK OF MY MIND. BUT I NEED TO FOCUS, CAN'T MESS THIS UP! NEED TO BREATHE SLOWLY... THERE'S NO ROOM FOR ERROR...



... IN SPACE COMBAT!

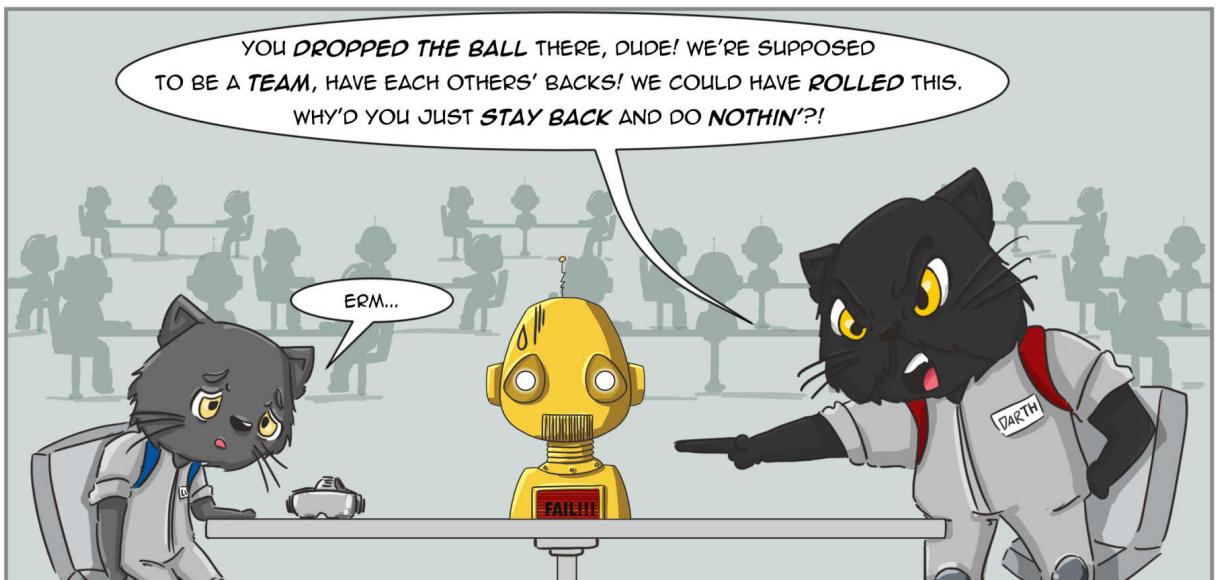
PFFZZZT..... ROGUE TWO
REQUESTING COVER FIRE...



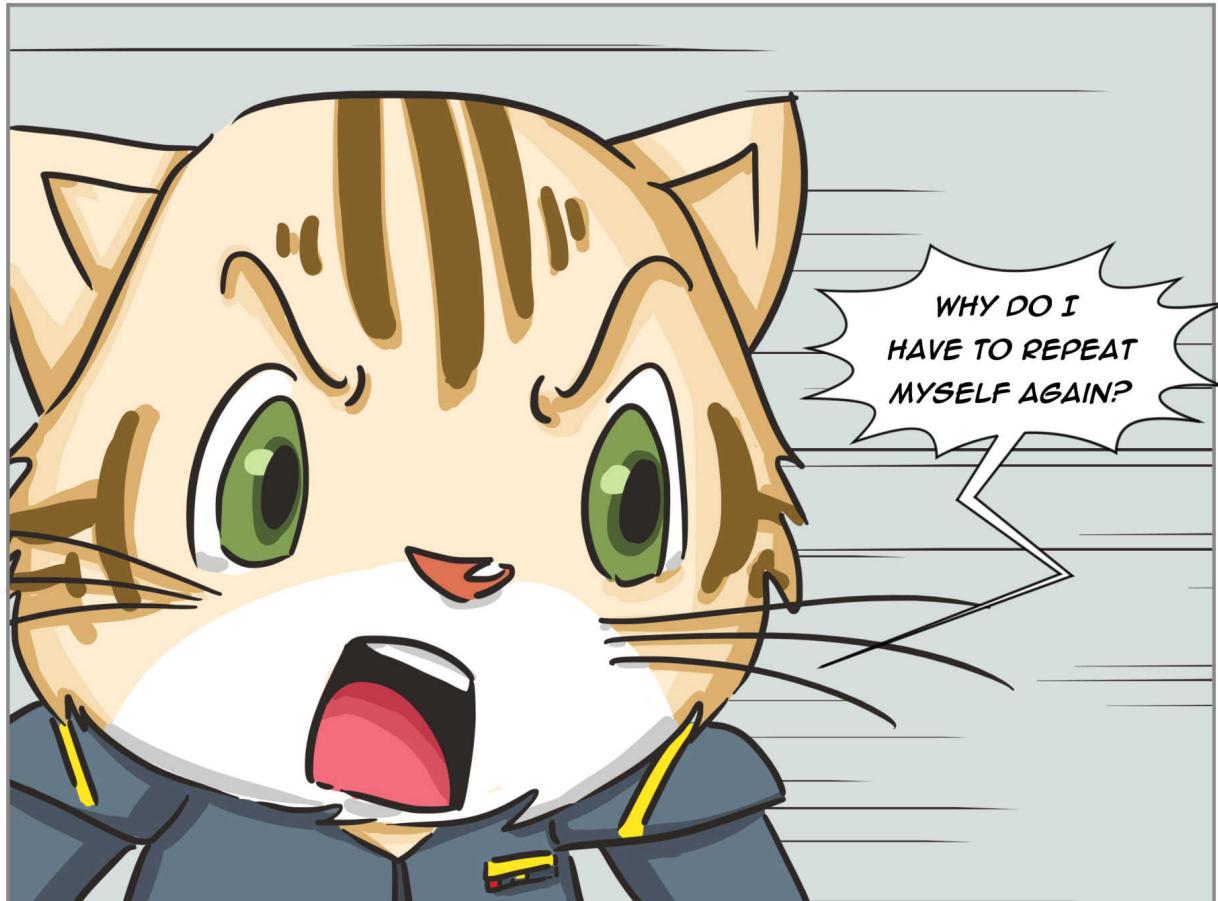


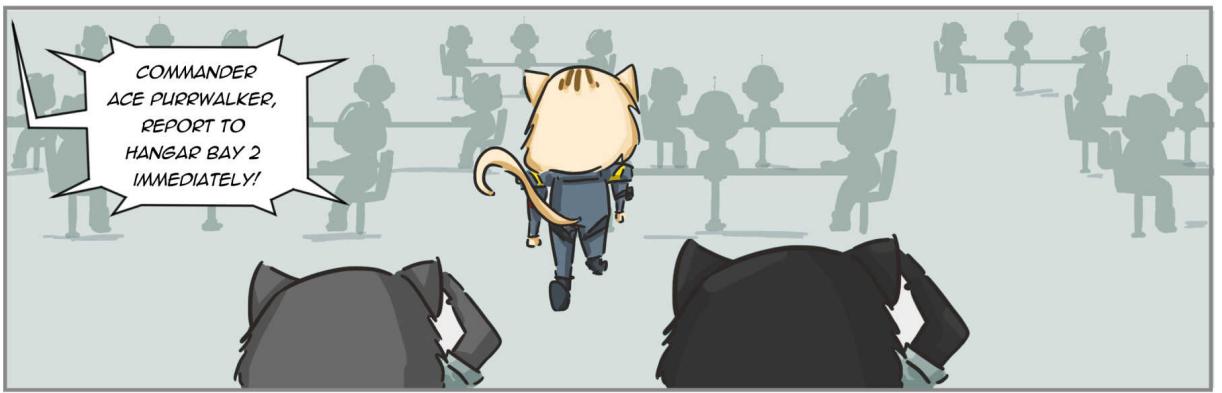
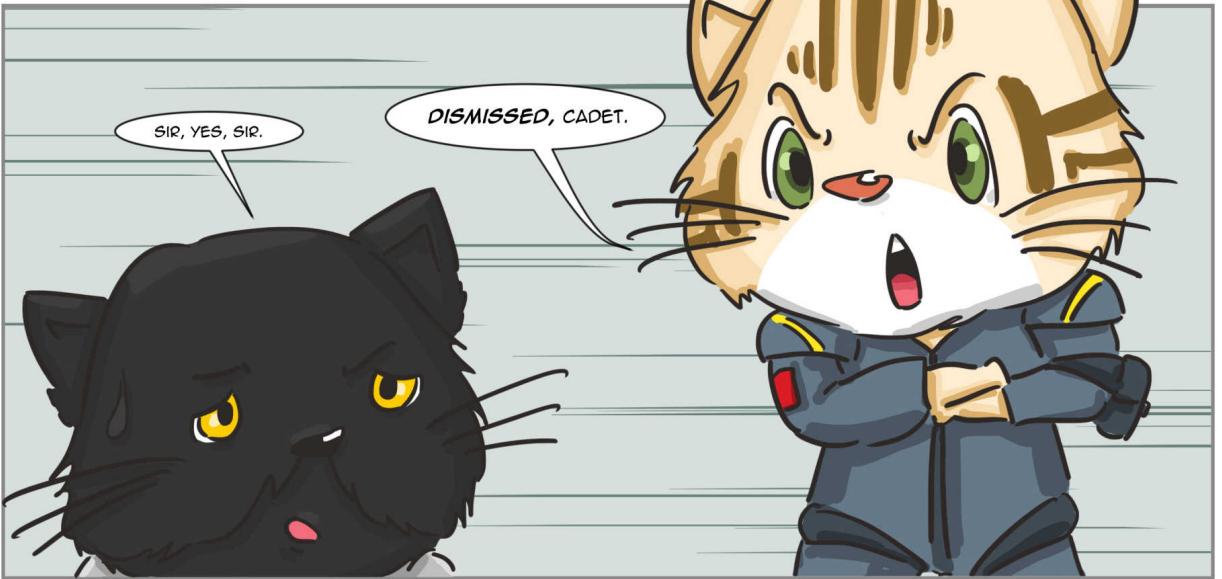




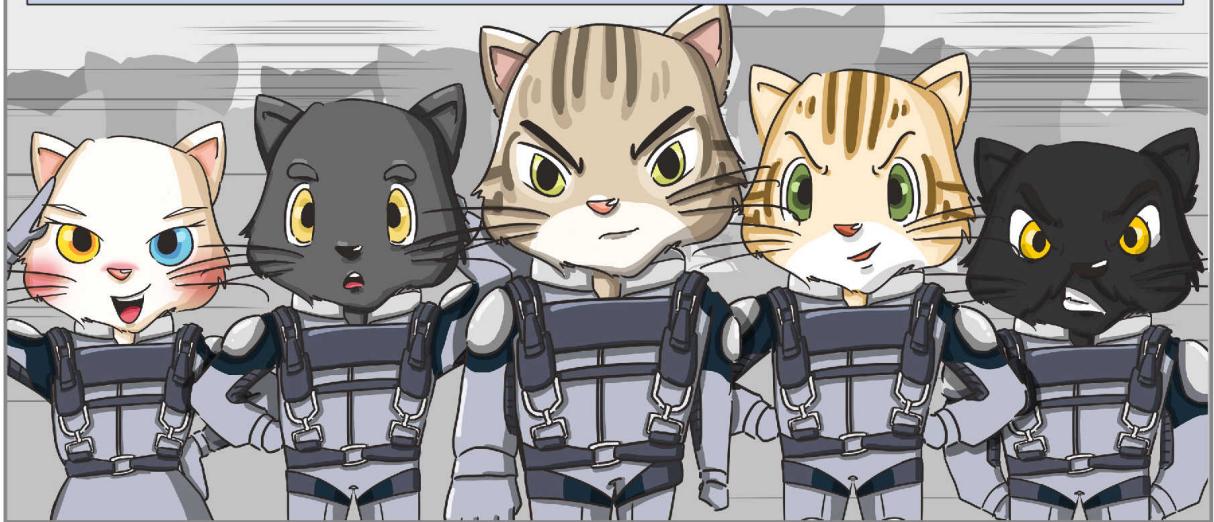








DEFENDERS OF CATS. PROMOTERS OF TRUTH AND VALOR. OUR MISSION: PROMOTING LAW AND ORDER IN THE FURTHEST REACHES OF THE GALAXY. WE ARE...

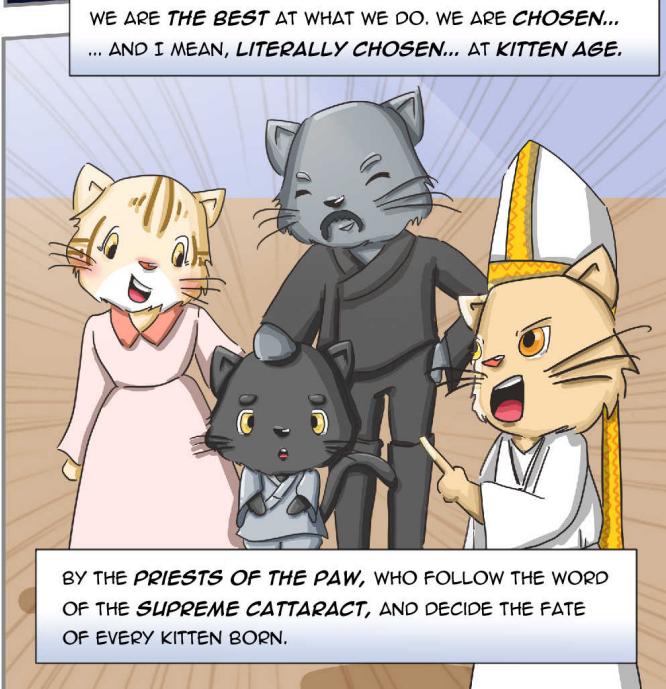


CAT SQUAD ALPHA

BY BEN MÜLLER AND VISHUDY



WE ARE THE BEST AT WHAT WE DO. WE ARE CHOSEN...
...AND I MEAN, LITERALLY CHOSEN... AT KITTEN AGE.



BY THE PRIESTS OF THE PAW, WHO FOLLOW THE WORD
OF THE SUPREME CATTARACT, AND DECIDE THE FATE
OF EVERY KITTEN BORN.

MY NAME IS LUKE PURRWALKER, AND I'M A
FIGHTER PILOT.



I'M STATIONED IN LOS WHISKOS, CAPITAL OF THE PLANET PURRTH, WITH MY BROTHER ACE. HE'S KIND OF A HERO.

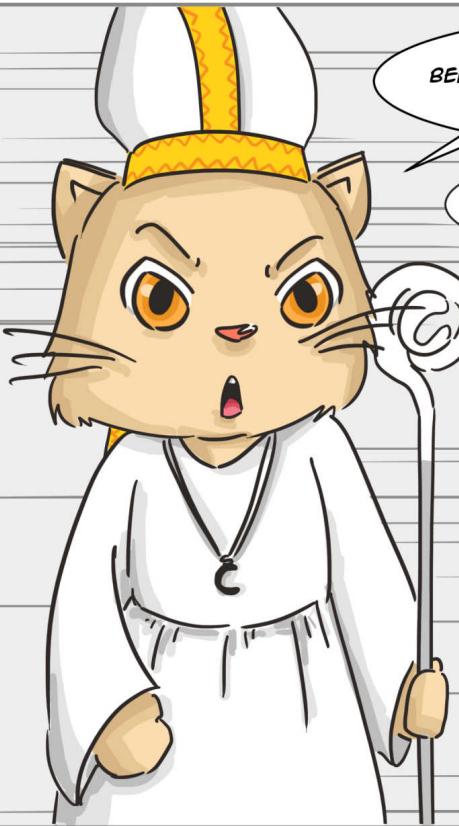
B-O-T

LATELY, I'VE BEEN HAVING PREMONITIONS.

FEELS LIKE I'M ABOUT TO LEAVE THIS PLACE SOON.

AT EASE, COMMANDER.

ARCHBISHOP, MAY I INTRODUCE
COMMANDER ACE PURRWALKER - LEADER
OF CATMOSQUAD ONE AND MY MOST
TRUSTED OFFICER.



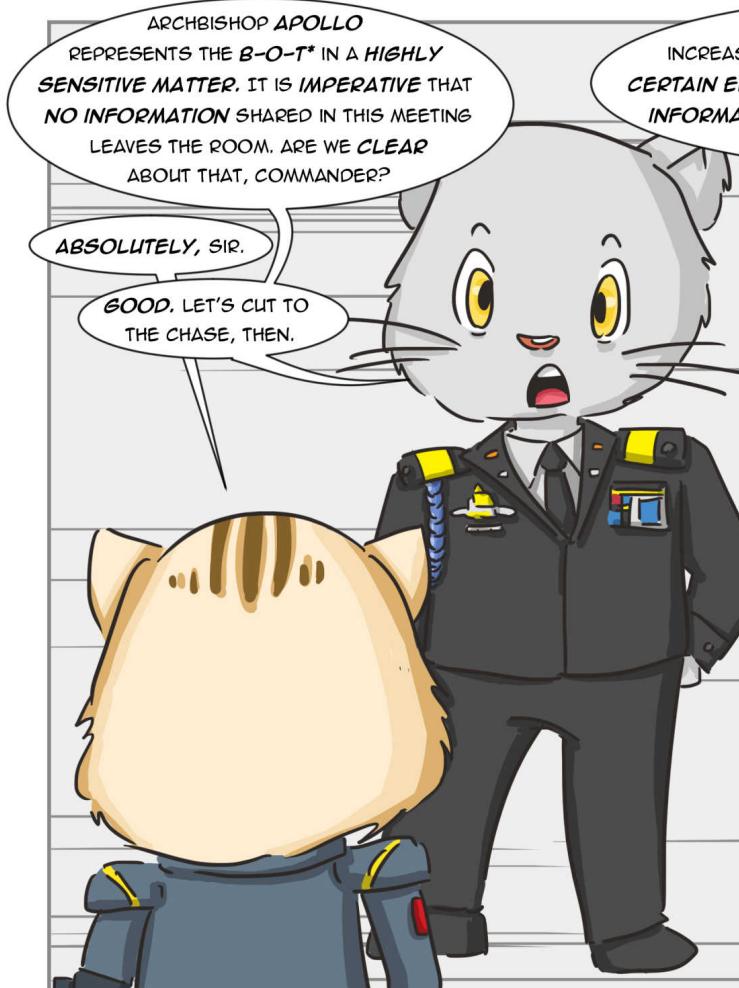
ACE PURRWAKER, THE
BENGAL WITHOUT FEAR. THIS CAT DOESN'T
NEED AN INTRODUCTION, GENERAL.



THE PAW IS THANKFUL FOR
YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE CAUSE,
COMMANDER.



YOUR PAWLINESS,
IT IS AN HONOR TO BE
OF SERVICE.



ARCHBISHOP APOLLO
REPRESENTS THE B-O-T* IN A HIGHLY
SENSITIVE MATTER. IT IS IMPERATIVE THAT
NO INFORMATION SHARED IN THIS MEETING
LEAVES THE ROOM. ARE WE CLEAR
ABOUT THAT, COMMANDER?



THE B-O-T HAS BEEN OBSERVING
INCREASED SUBVERSIVE ACTIVITY IN RECENT MONTHS.
CERTAIN ELEMENTS HAVE BEEN WILLINGLY SPREADING FALSE
INFORMATION, TRYING TO SEED DOUBT AND CONFUSION
AMONG OUR RANKS.

ABSOLUTELY, SIR.

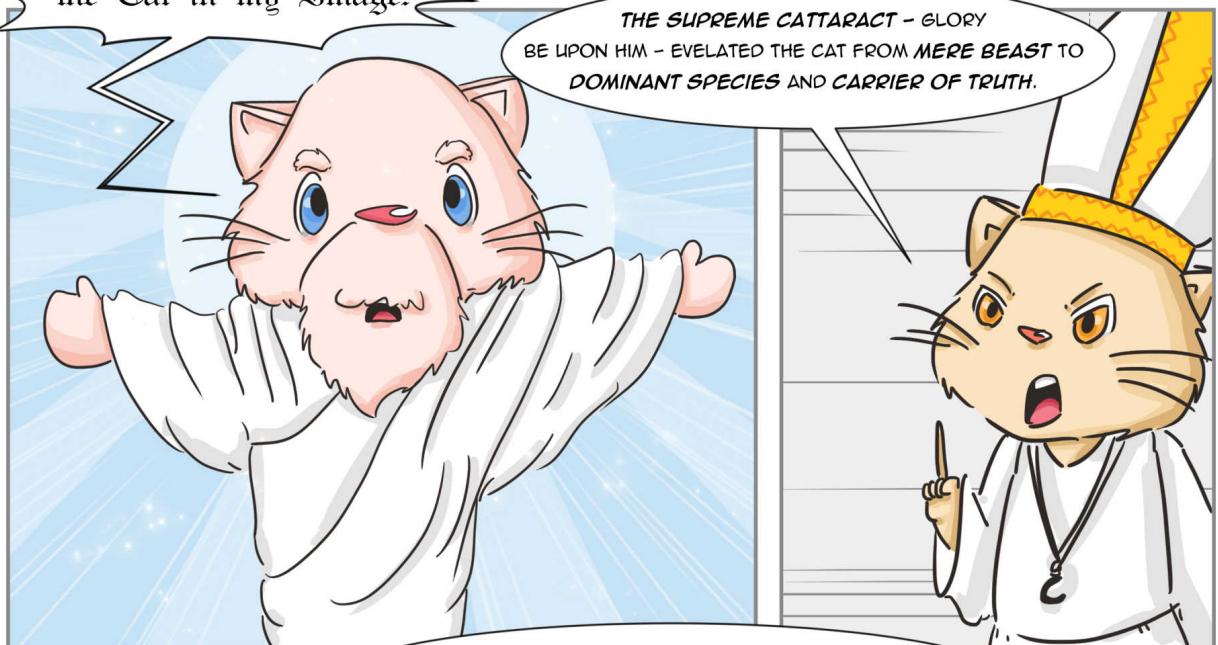
GOOD. LET'S CUT TO
THE CHASE, THEN.

FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS, COMMANDER, CATKIND LIVED IN DARKNESS, PLAGUED BY RELENTLESS WARS, ENGAGED IN UNSPEAKABLE SIN. ONLY WHEN WE LEARNED ABOUT THE WORD OF THE PAW, WE FINALLY UNITED FOR A SINGLE CAUSE - SPREADING THE TRUTH THROUGHOUT OUR GALAXY. FOR THEN HE PURRED, AND HE MEOWED...



Let me bring Forth
the Cat in my Image!

THE SUPREME CATTARACT - GLORY
BE UPON HIM - ELEVATED THE CAT FROM MERE BEAST TO
DOMINANT SPECIES AND CARRIER OF TRUTH.

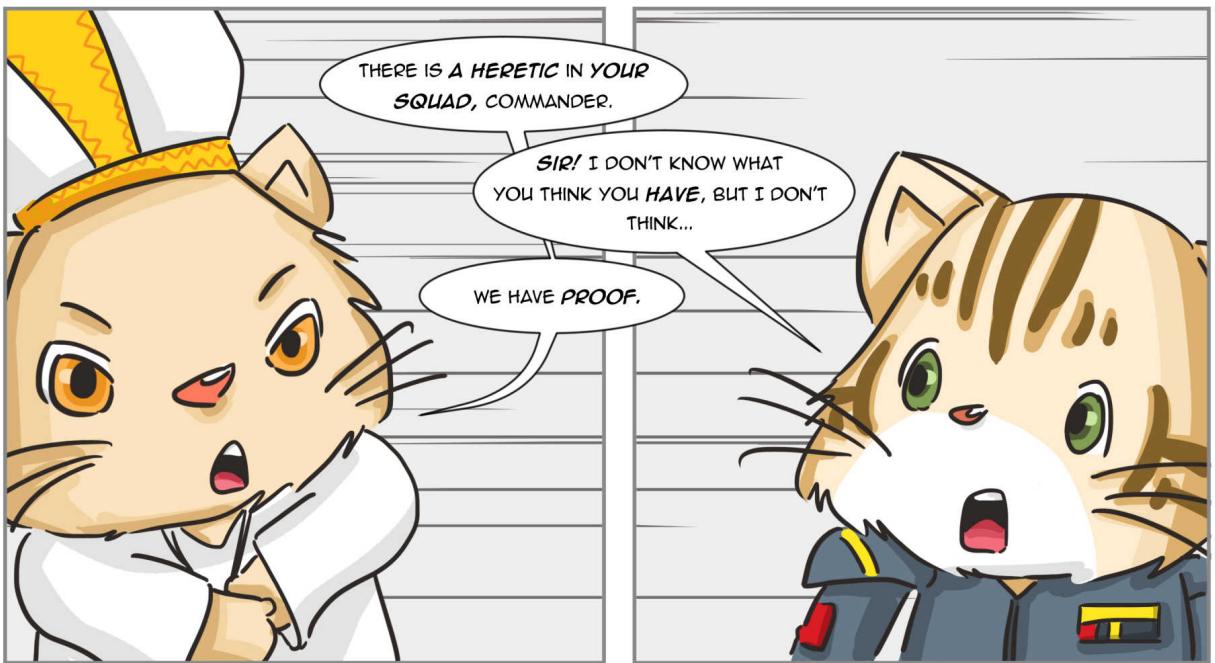


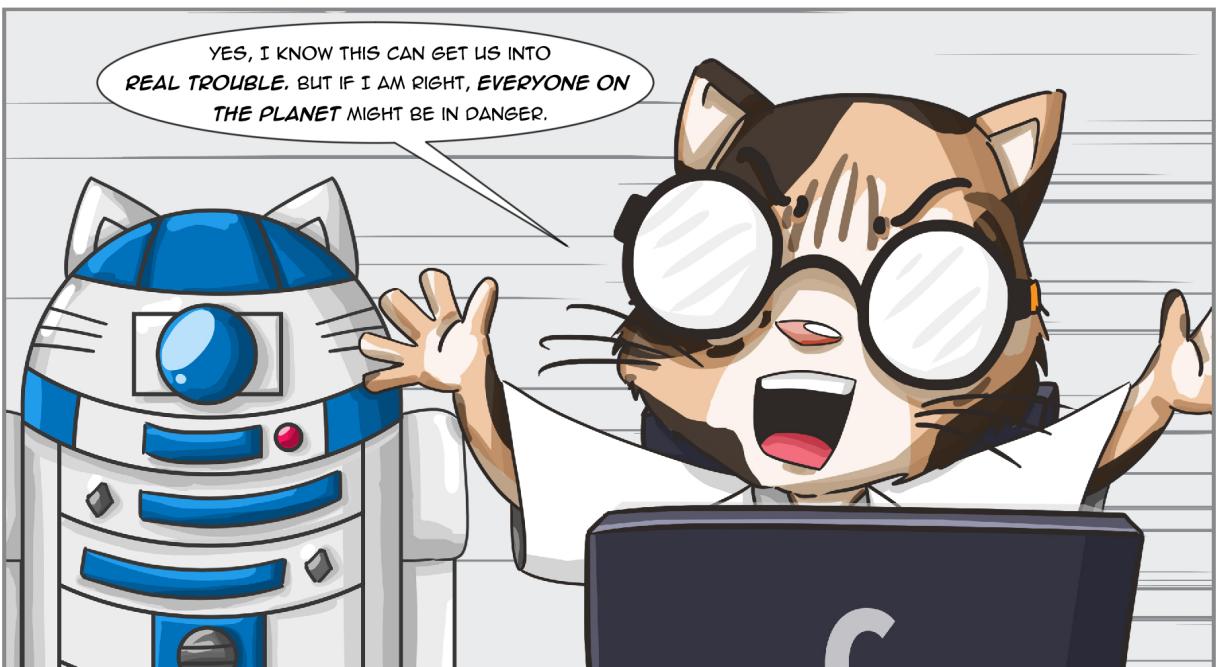
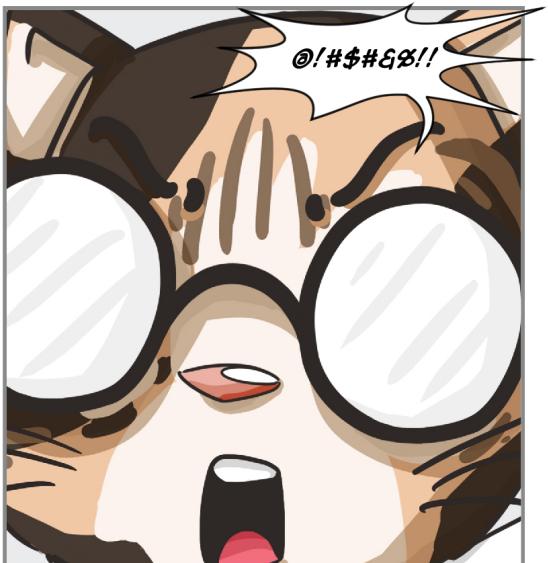
EVERYTHING WE ARE FOLLOWS FROM HIS TRUTH,
COMMANDER. QUESTIONING IT LEADS US ON A SLIPPERY SLOPE.
AT THE END OF WHICH LIES ONLY...

...THE DARK SIDE OF THE PAW.

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT
YOUR PAWLINESS, BUT I ASSUME YOU
HAVEN'T ORDERED ME HERE FOR A
HISTORY LESSON?





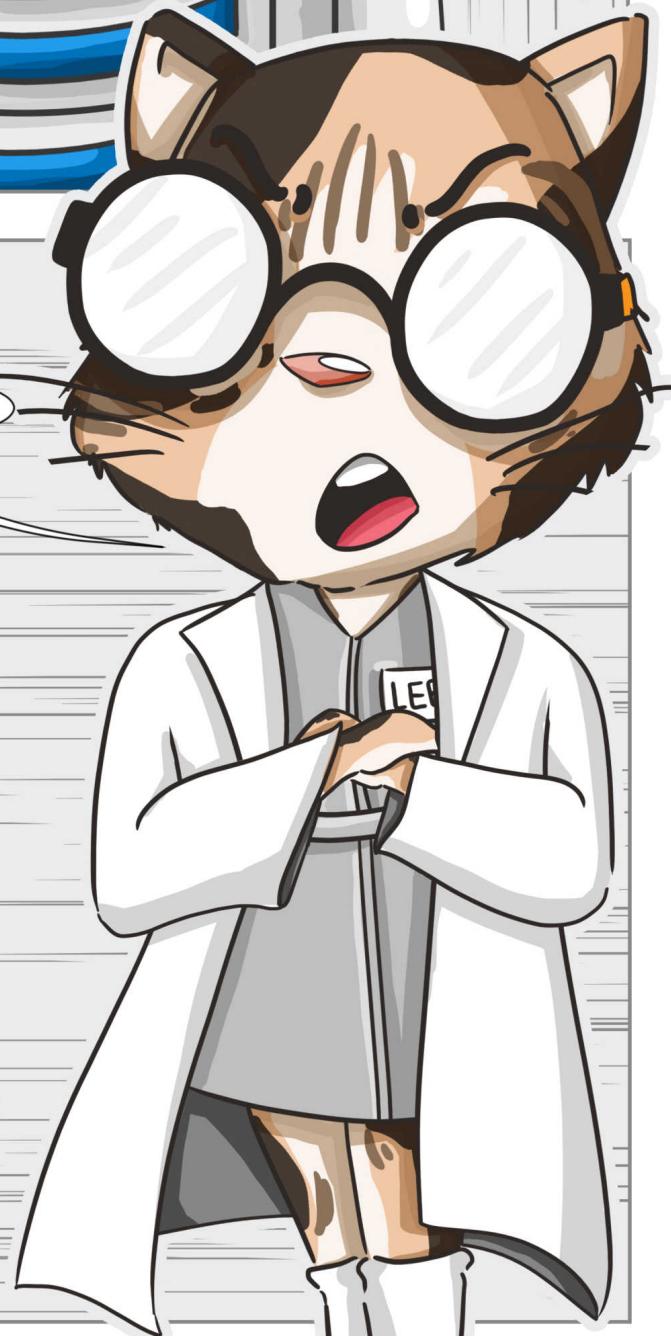
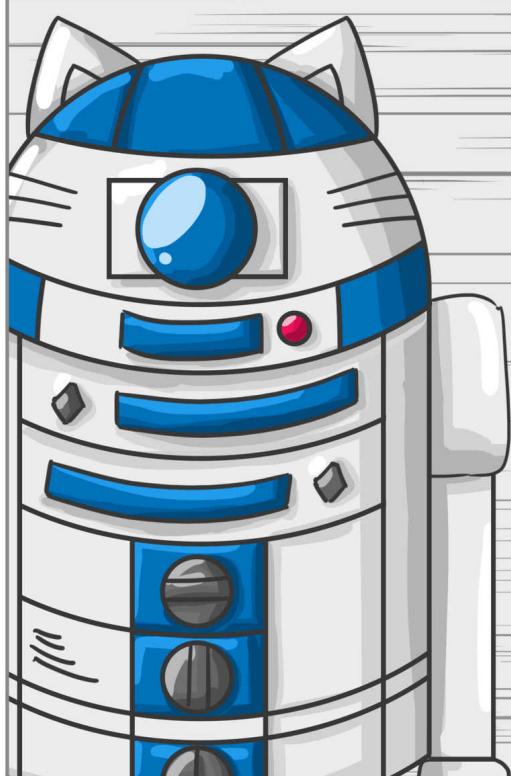


Beeeep
Bop
Blip!

Beep
Bloop?

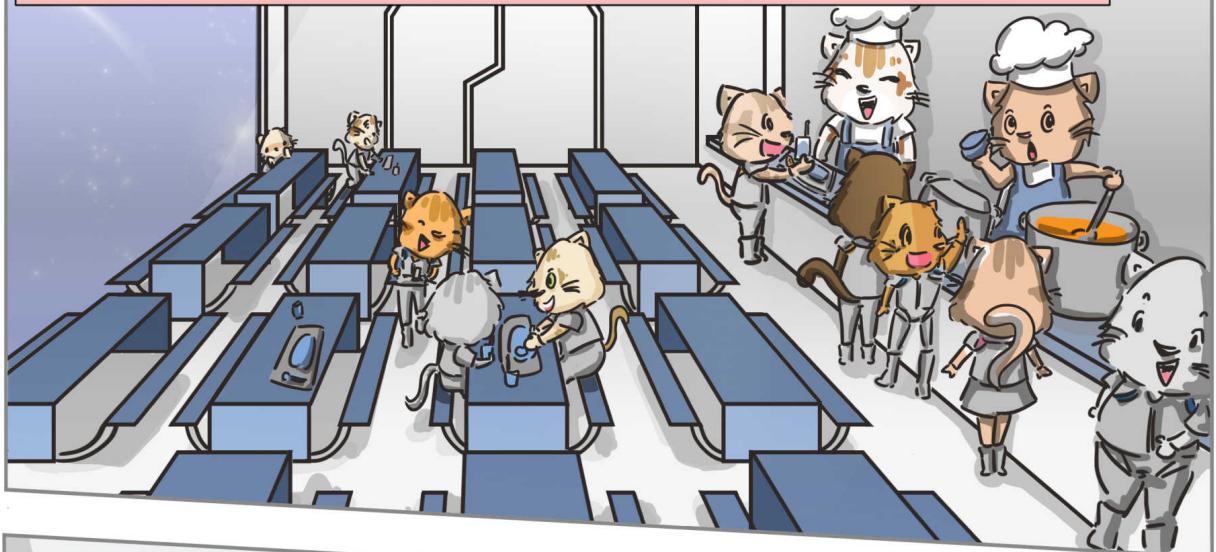
FULLY AGREED, CAT2D2 ...

... WE CAN'T DEAL WITH THIS ALONE...

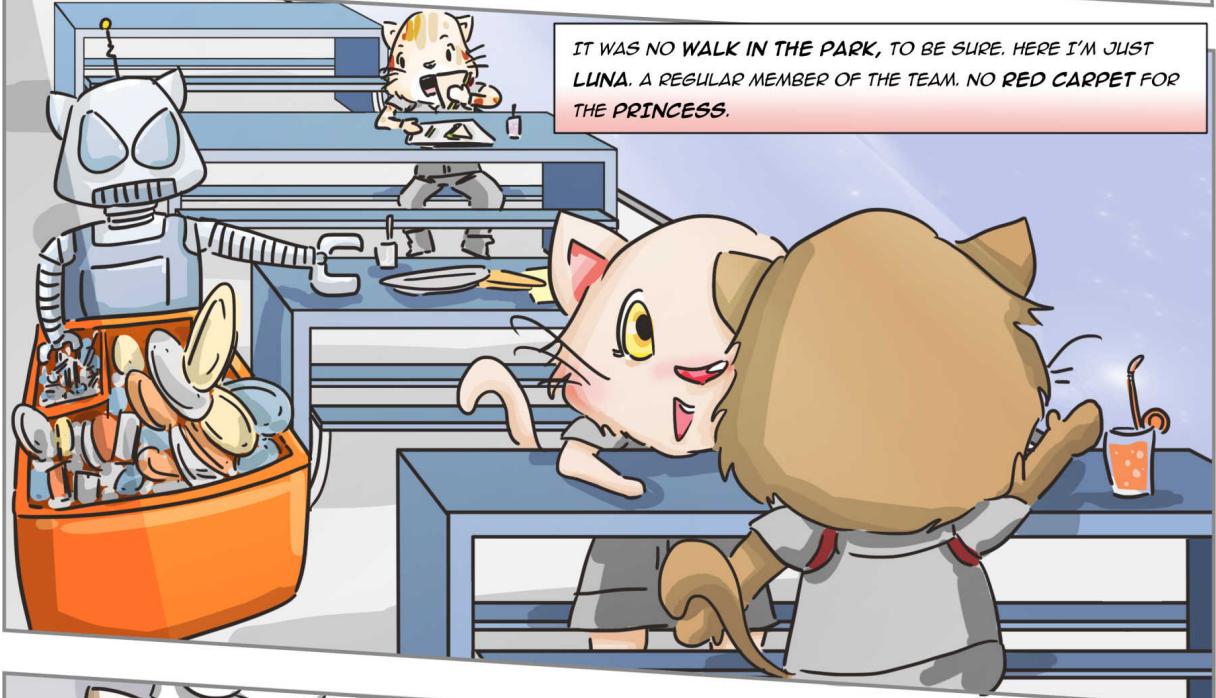


LUNA'S LOG, 25TH OF MAY.

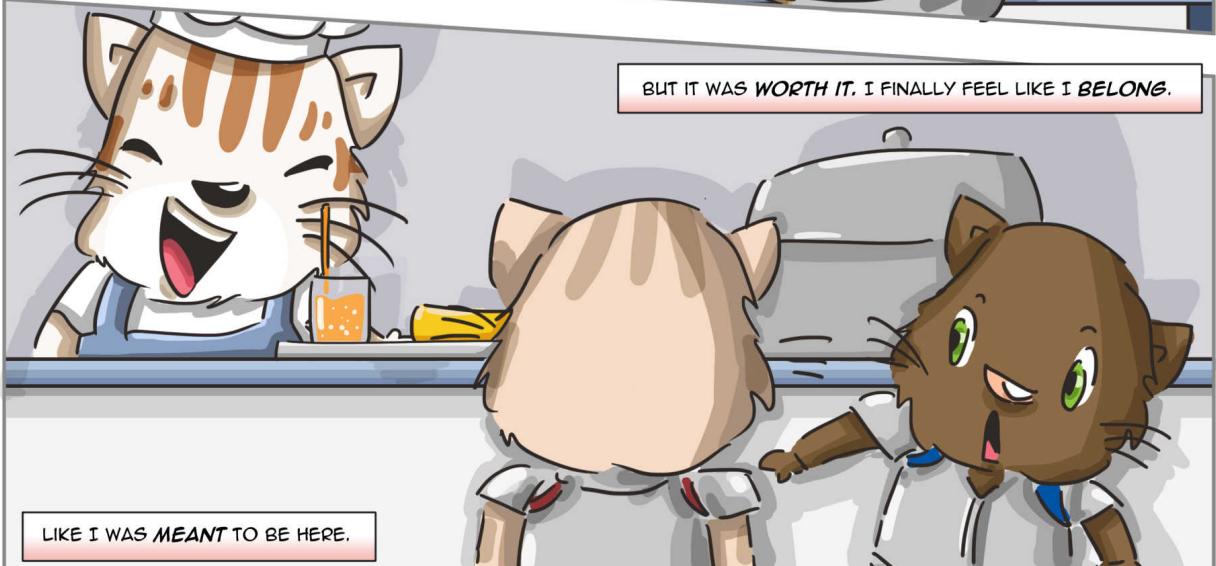
HARD TO BELIEVE THAT TOMORROW IT WILL BE TWO YEARS. DIDN'T EXACTLY THINK I'D END UP AS A FIGHTER PILOT, BUT THE CLERGY DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE ROYALTY OR A GIRL FROM THE STREET! AND THEY WERE RIGHT ABOUT ME: I'M PRETTY DAMN GOOD AT THIS.



IT WAS NO WALK IN THE PARK, TO BE SURE. HERE I'M JUST LUNA. A REGULAR MEMBER OF THE TEAM. NO RED CARPET FOR THE PRINCESS.

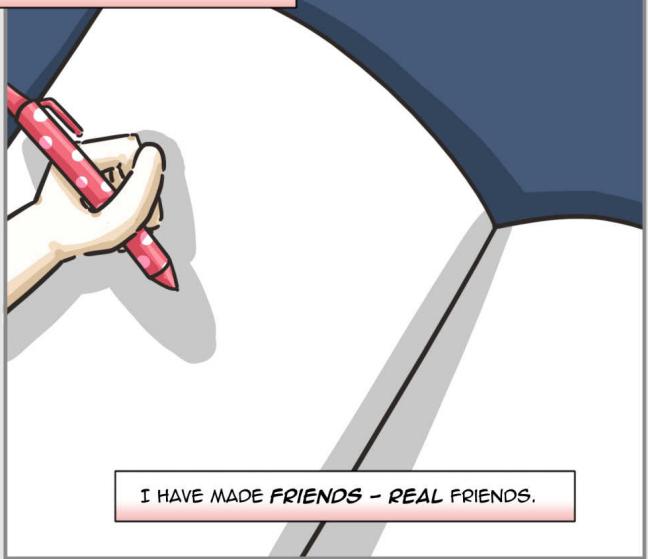


BUT IT WAS WORTH IT. I FINALLY FEEL LIKE I BELONG.



LIKE I WAS MEANT TO BE HERE.

PEOPLE HERE RESPECT ME FOR WHO I AM, NOT JUST FOR MY FAMILY NAME.

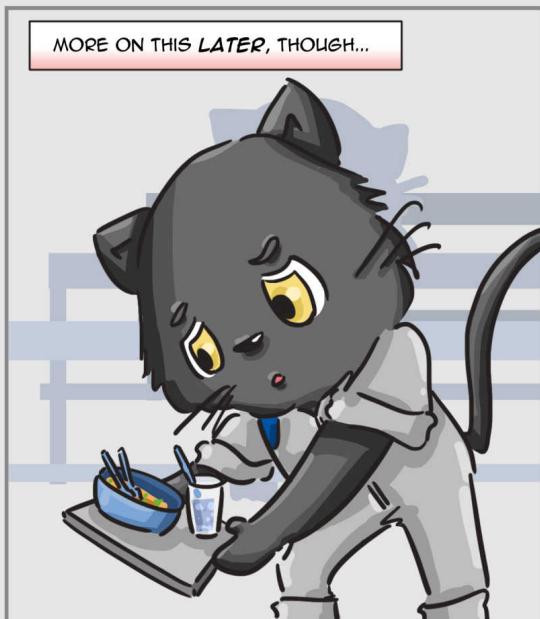


AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST, I MET ONE VERY SPECIAL CAT.

OOOPS! SORRY DUDE!



MORE ON THIS LATER, THOUGH...







YOU KNOW.. THERE'S THIS ONE PURRWALKER THAT I'VE BEEN THINKING A LOT ABOUT LATELY. SOMEONE WHO REALLY, REALLY MEANS A LOT TO ME.

ERM... WOW... THAT'S... YEAH? A LOT?



SO WHICH PURRWAL...

HEY LUKE!



I NEED TO BORROW THAT GUY FOR A
MINUTE THERE, IF THAT'S COOL?

COME ON MAN, WE DON'T HAVE ALL DAY.
YOU NEED TO SEE THIS RIGHT NOW!



CAN'T IT WAIT, LEELOO? I WAS JUST...

NO, CAN'T.

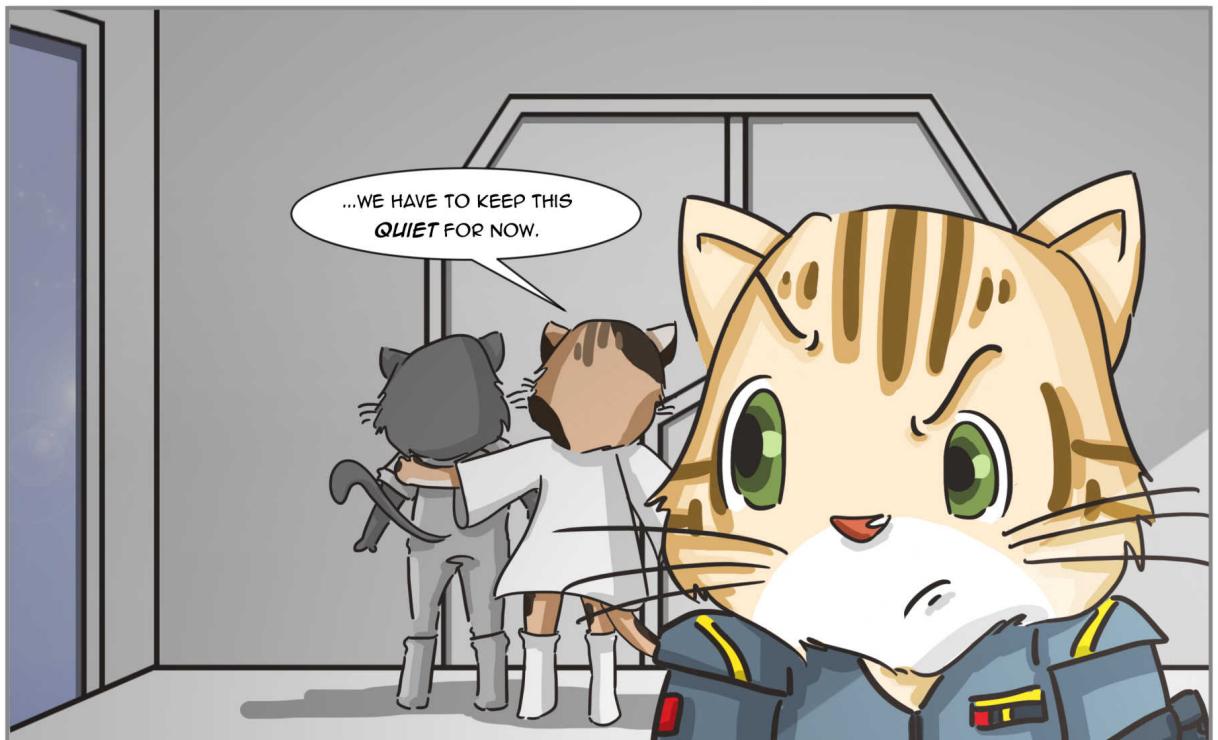


LOOK, DON'T WORRY,
THE PRINCESS WON'T RUN AWAY. SHE'S
TOTALLY INTO YOU.

YOU THINK?

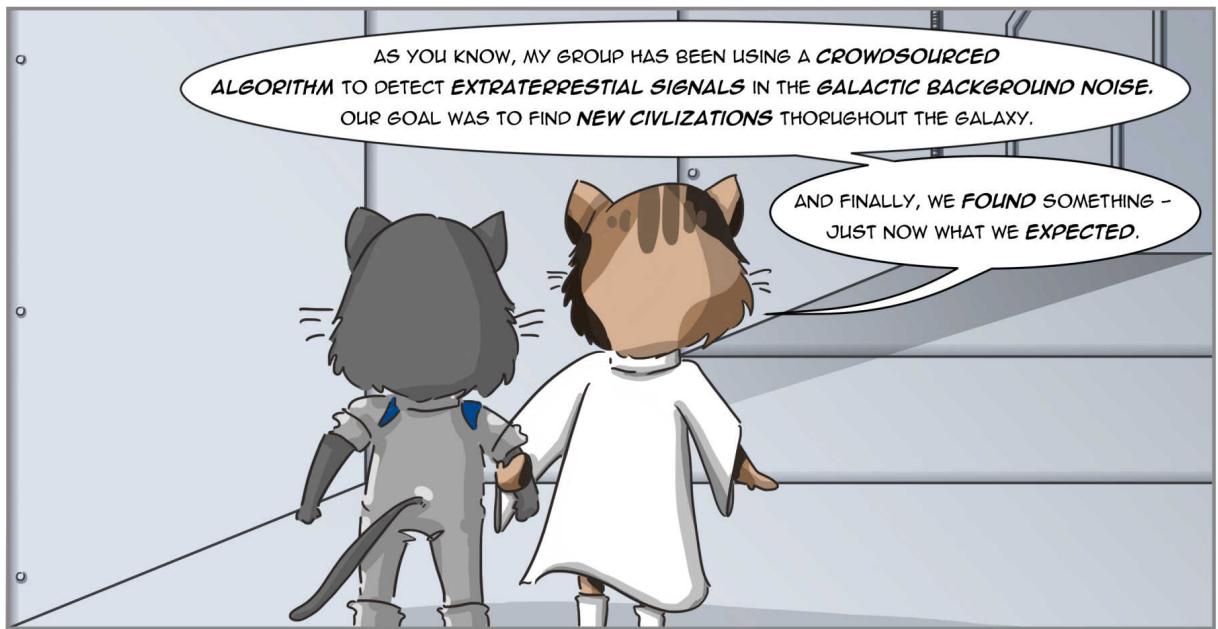
NON-VERBAL INDICATORS DON'T
LIE. YOU REALLY OUGHTA LEARN ABOUT
BODY LANGUAGE!

ANYWAY, THIS CAN WAIT!
I NEED YOUR HELP - WITH SOMETHING
IMPORTANT.



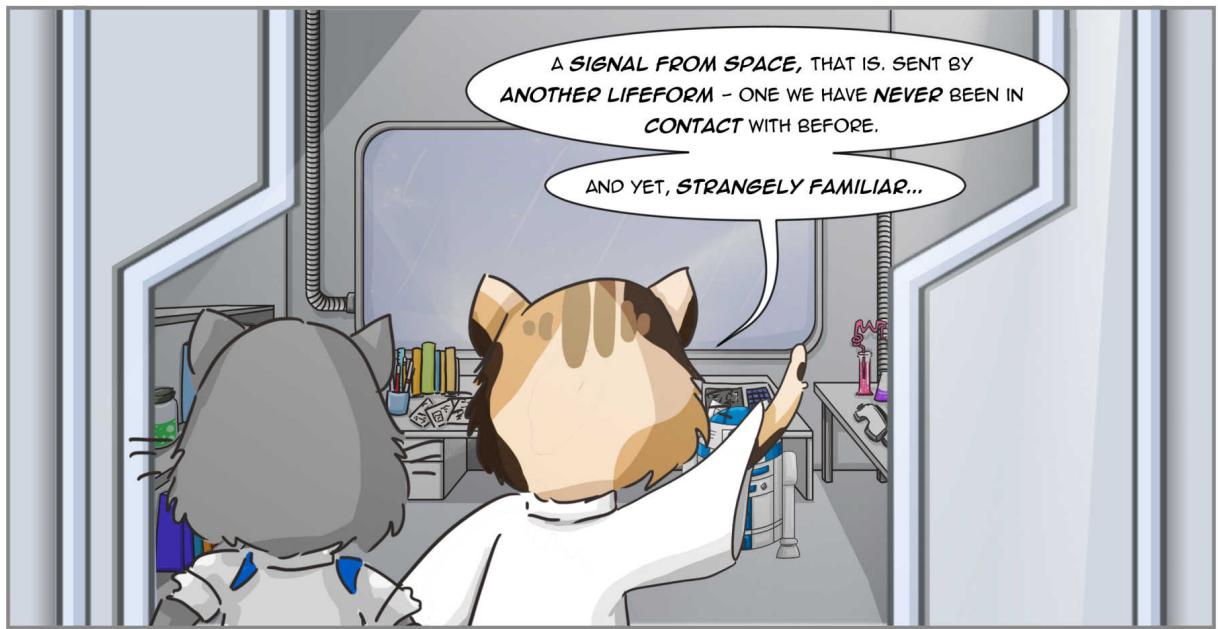
AS YOU KNOW, MY GROUP HAS BEEN USING A CROWDSOURCED ALGORITHM TO DETECT EXTRATERRESTRIAL SIGNALS IN THE GALACTIC BACKGROUND NOISE. OUR GOAL WAS TO FIND NEW CIVILIZATIONS THOROUGHOUT THE GALAXY.

AND FINALLY, WE FOUND SOMETHING - JUST NOW WHAT WE EXPECTED.



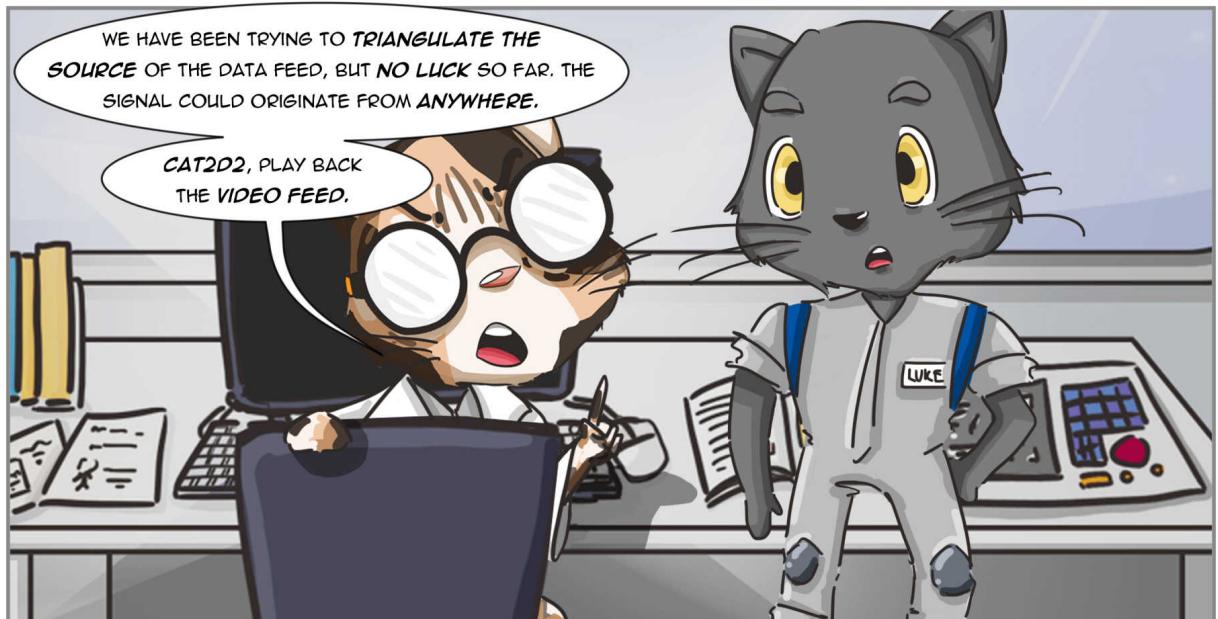
A SIGNAL FROM SPACE, THAT IS. SENT BY ANOTHER LIFEFORM - ONE WE HAVE NEVER BEEN IN CONTACT WITH BEFORE.

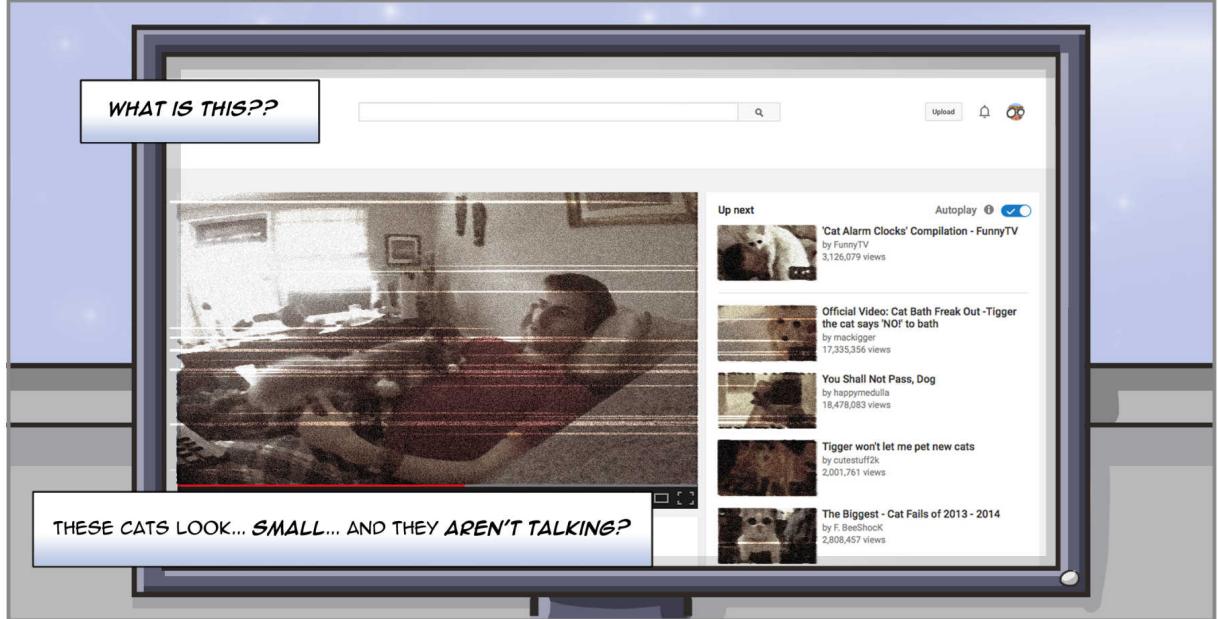
AND YET, STRANGELY FAMILIAR...



WE HAVE BEEN TRYING TO TRIANGULATE THE SOURCE OF THE DATA FEED, BUT NO LUCK SO FAR. THE SIGNAL COULD ORIGINATE FROM ANYWHERE.

CAT202, PLAY BACK THE VIDEO FEED.





THIS IS OUR OWN PAST, LUKE.
THIS ALREADY HAPPENED, HERE ON
OUR PLANET.

WHAT?! YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD ME
JOKING? NO, YOU DID NOT. WHY DO
YOU THINK THAT IS?

CAT2D2 HERE
HAS ANALYZED MULTIPLE PARAMETERS
SUCH LIGHT COMPOSITION, POSITION OF THE STARS,
AND VISIBLE LANDMARKS. THIS IS PURRTH -
100,000 YEARS AGO.

LE

LEELOO, WHAT ABOUT THE TEACHINGS
OF THE PAW? 100,000 YEARS AGO THERE WAS NOTHING
BUT WILD PROTO-CATS. WE SHOULD EVEN NOT BE
DISCUSSING THIS!

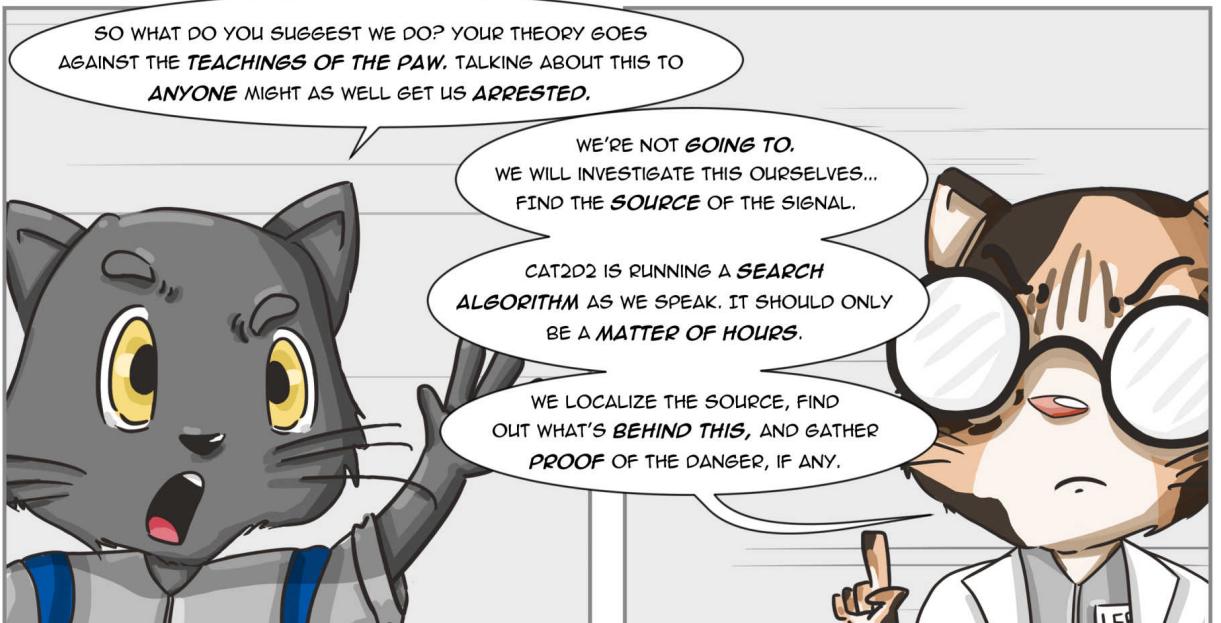
WELL, APPARENTLY THE TEACHINGS ARE
WRONG, AND THAT'S NOT ALL.

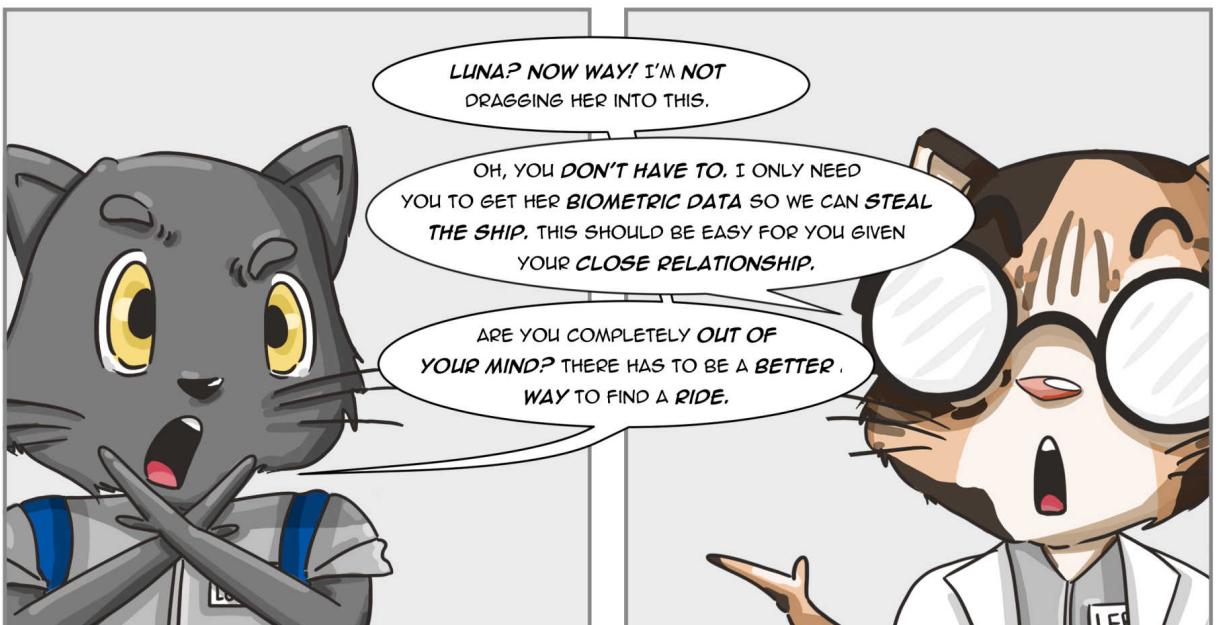
CAT2D2 HAS DETECTED A STEGANOGRAPHIC
MESSAGE IN THE STREAM. IT SEEMS TO BE A REVERSE
SEQUENCE OF PRIME NUMBERS.

LE

IT'S A COUNTDOWN.

Bleeeep!







MAKING TRAVEL PLANS?



YOUR HIGHNESS! GENERAL OBI CALLING IN ON AN EMERGENCY FREQUENCY.

- SIGH -

WELL THEN, PUT HIM ON SCREEN.



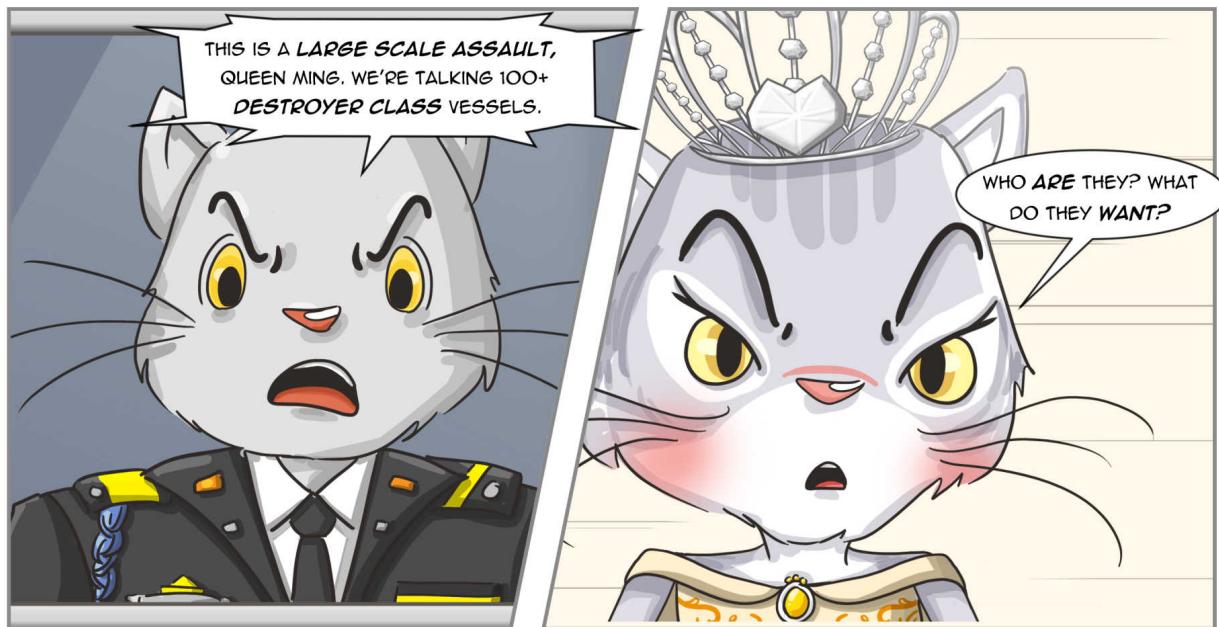
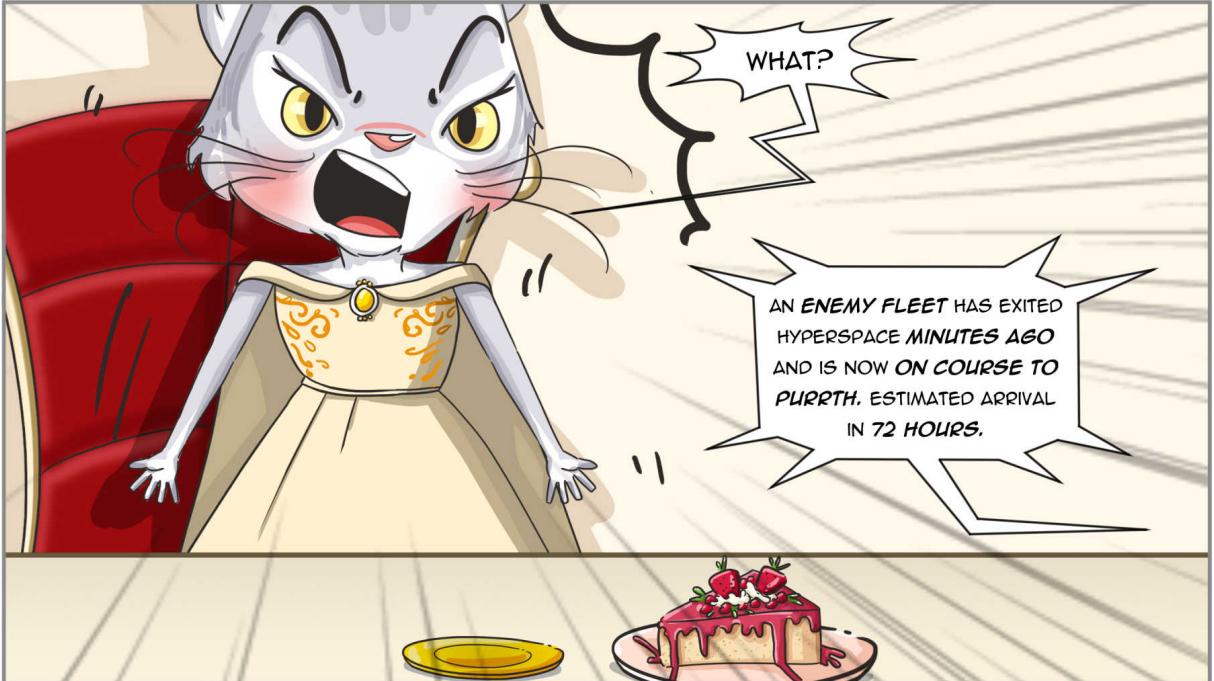
YOUR MAJESTY! WE HAVE A *SITUATION*. REQUESTING IMMEDIATE APPROVAL TO RAISE DEFCON 5 AND FULLY ACTIVATE PLANETARY DEFENSES.



WHAT IN PAW'S NAME ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!



COMM UNIT, RELAY TRANSMISSION.

KRAK... BRZ...

ILLEGAL INHABITANTS OF THIS
PLANET. DEACTIVATE YOUR
DEFENSES IMMEDIATELY.

BZZZZZ.... KKKKRRRK...

...ZZTTT... COMMITTEE WILL LAND
ON YOUR PLANET SHORTLY.
INTERFERENCE WITH THIS PROCESS
WILL NOT BE TOLERATED.





That's all for now folks and I hope you enjoyed our very first issue! Of course this was just the beginning of an epic story arc involving incredible developments, intricate plot twists, heart-wrenching conflicts, and a catnip poisoning or two.

Work on the second issue has been started. Unfortunately though, my crowdfunding campaign for issue #002 was unsuccessful, so I'm not sure yet if I'm going to continue producing the comic. I'll definitely do it though if enough readers want to see the story continue. Make sure to drop me an email if you want to see an issue #002!

In the next episode, things quickly spiral out of control on Purrth, while Luke finds himself pitted against his brother. We also might find out a bit more about the true nature of the Supreme Cattaract.

Very special thanks to everyone who pre-ordered the first issue! In addition to the printed special edition of issue #001, you get a free pass for the next two issues (fingers crossed)!

For questions and feedback please write me an email:

ben@catmospherecafe.com.

See you again soon!

Ben