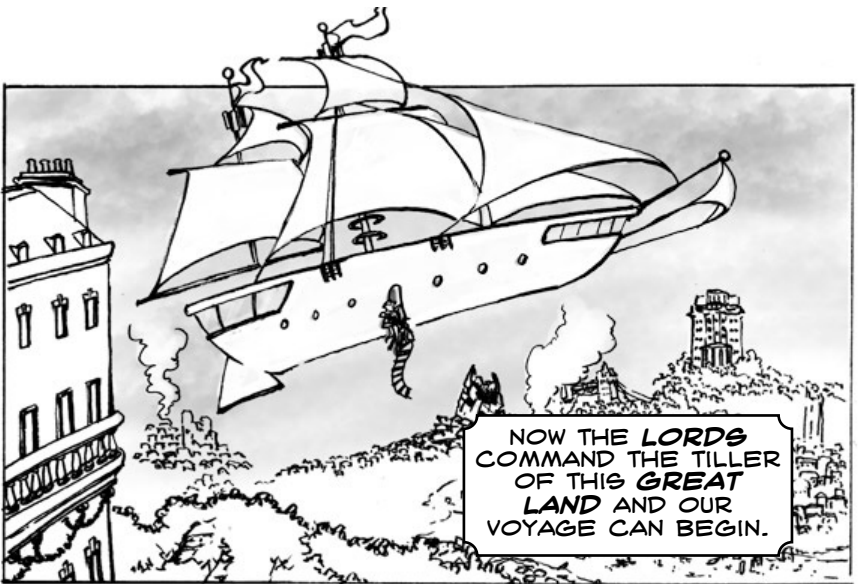


"I WILL NAVIGATE US TO A BRIGHTER FUTURE." THAT WAS THE PROMISE I MADE WHEN I BECAME LORD CHAMBERLAIN.



NOW THE LORDS COMMAND THE TILLER OF THIS GREAT LAND AND OUR VOYAGE CAN BEGIN.

TODAY'S CULTURAL DECREES ARE THE FIRST LEAGUE.



FOR TOO LONG, WE HAVE BEEN A PASSIVELY TOLERANT SOCIETY.

ALLOWING THOSE WHO DO NOT SHARE OUR VALUES TO PROPAGATE THEIR OWN CULTURE.



THUS HAVE WE BECOME MORE AND MORE DIVIDED.



FOR ME TO DELIVER MY PROMISES-



I ASK YOU TO UNITE BEHIND THE VISION OF 'ONE COUNTRY, ONE CULTURE'.



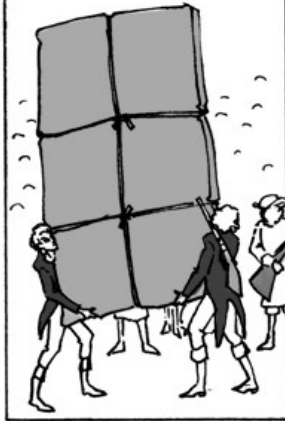
THOSE WHO DO NOT?



WE CAN AND WILL TAKE STRONG ACTION AGAINST.



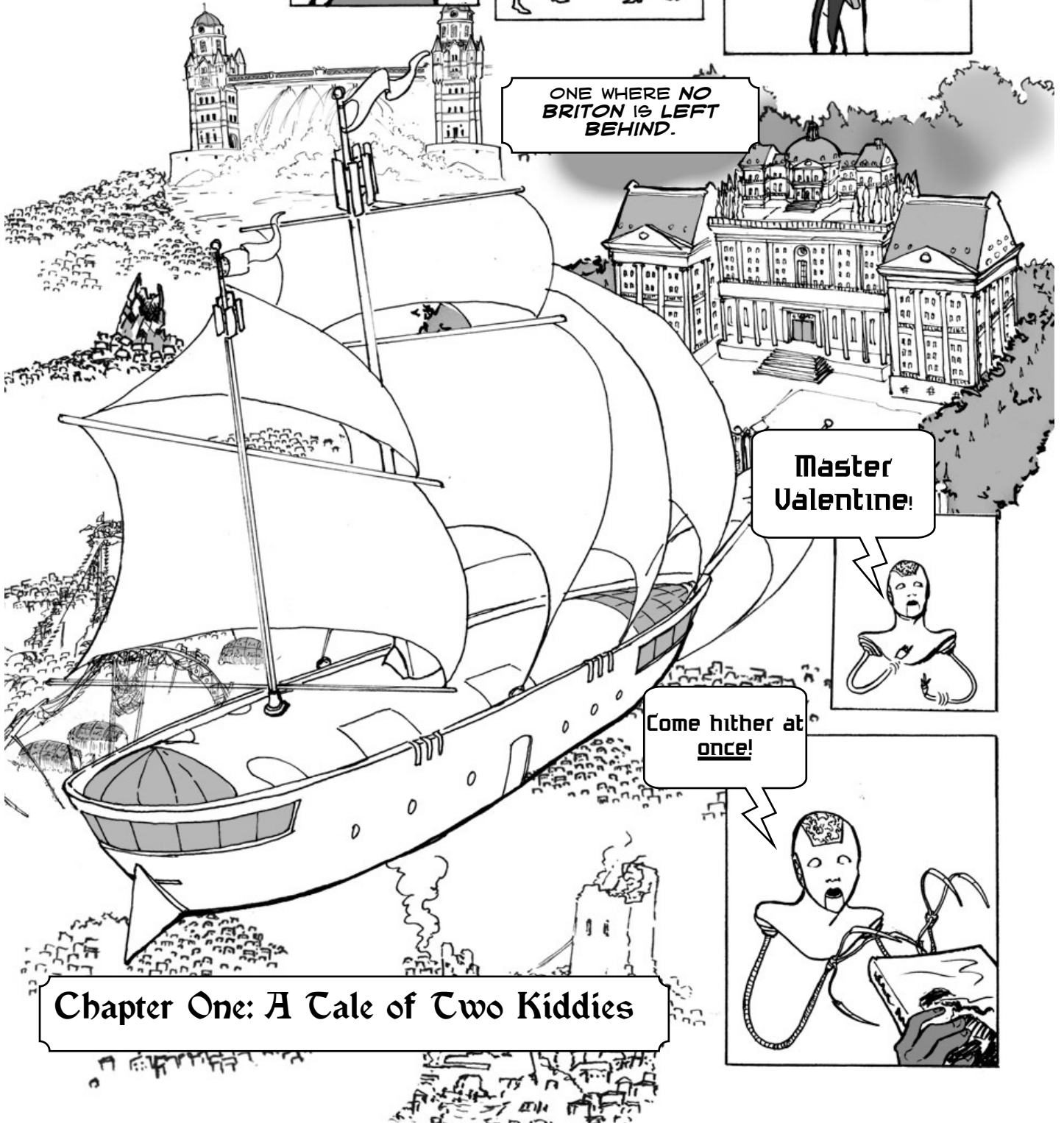
ONLY IN THIS WAY CAN WE BIND THE WOUNDS OF DIVISION.



AND GUARANTEE OUR FUTURE. THE ONE WE PROMISED YOU.



ONE WHERE NO BRITON IS LEFT BEHIND.



Master Valentine!



Come hither at once!



## Chapter One: A Tale of Two Kiddies

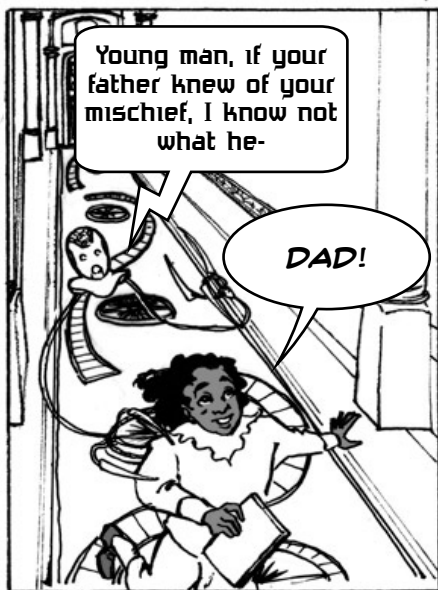


That is an illegal volume destined for Cobbold, Station!

It must be returned to the safe!

LONG SHOT, NANA!

THIS ONE DEFINITELY GOES IN THE COLLECTION.



Young man, if your father knew of your mischief, I know not what he-

DAD!



WHAT'S THIS NOISE?



HMM...



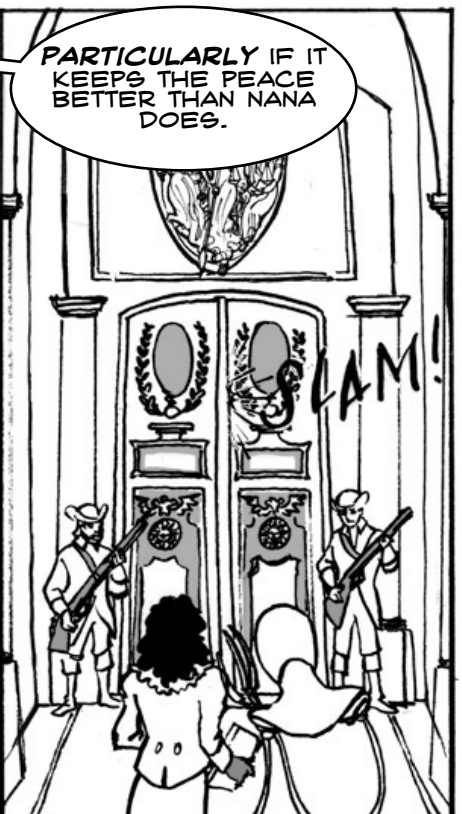
I tried to tell him, sir, I did- i-

YOU LIKE THIS ONE?

YES.



THEN I'M SURE THE ARCHIVE WON'T MISS IT.



PARTICULARLY IF IT KEEPS THE PEACE BETTER THAN NANA DOES.

SLAM!



Well, that was undermining...

I INFORMED THE **CONSTABLE** AS SOON AS I LAID EYES ON'T.



SIR?



YOU WERE RIGHT TO ENDUE THIS TO ME, **HUMPHREY**.





THE WORK IS NOT OF THE APPROVED STYLE.

DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY IN YOUR DEFENCE, MS SHAH?

AGNES, PLEASE!

SHIING



Come away, Master Valentine, please!



OUR BARGAIN WITH THIS MUMBLENEWS STANDS.



GRANT HIS WISH.



THANK YOU, M'LORD.



AND AS FOR AGNES SHAH-



THE LAW IS CLEAR.

NO!

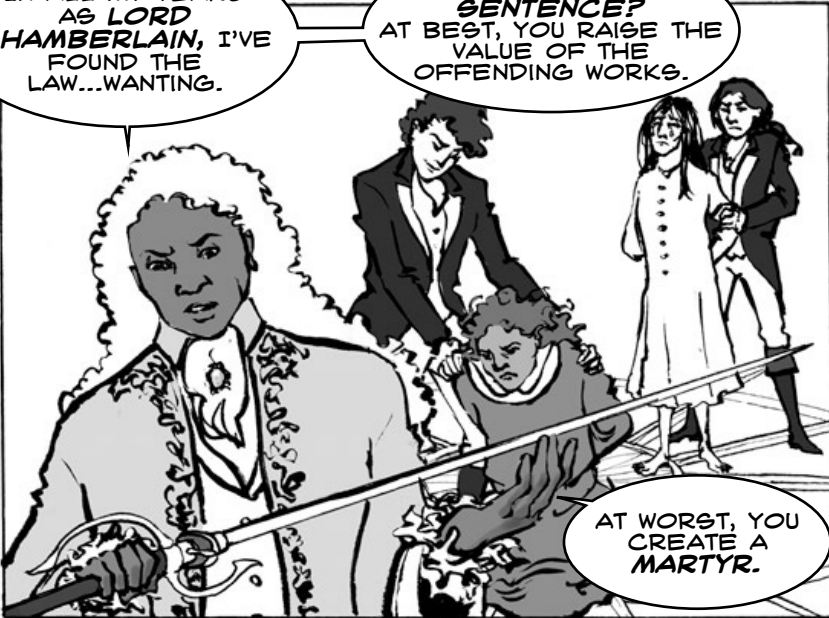




DO YOU KNOW...?

IN ALL MY YEARS AS LORD CHAMBERLAIN, I'VE FOUND THE LAW...WANTING.

A DEATH SENTENCE? AT BEST, YOU RAISE THE VALUE OF THE OFFENDING WORKS.



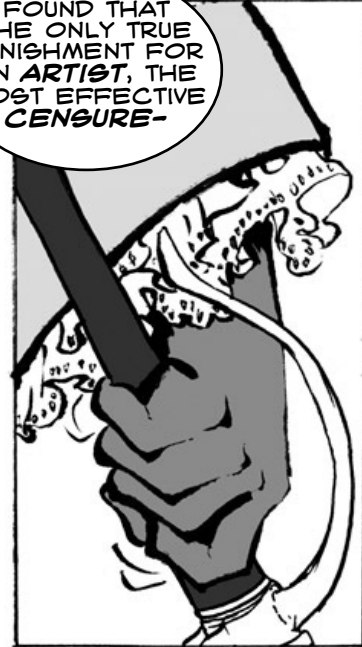
AT WORST, YOU CREATE A MARTYR.



WHAT IS ONE TO DO? DESTROY THE WORK ITSELF? THE MATERIALS? CRIPPLE THE PERPETRATOR?



FOR AN ARTIST, AND I TRULY BELIEVE YOU SEE YOURSELF AS SUCH, THAT WILL BE NO BARRIER. YOU WOULD CONTINUE WITH BLOODY STUMPS IF NECESSARY. NO.



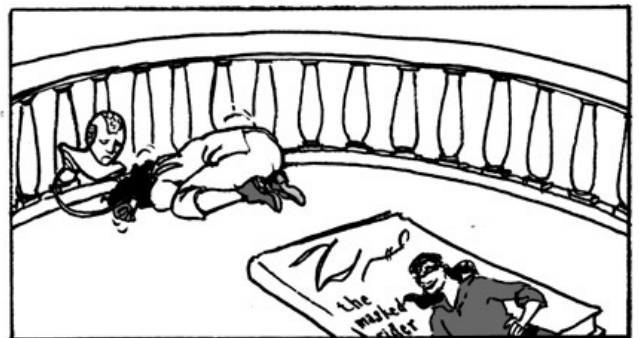
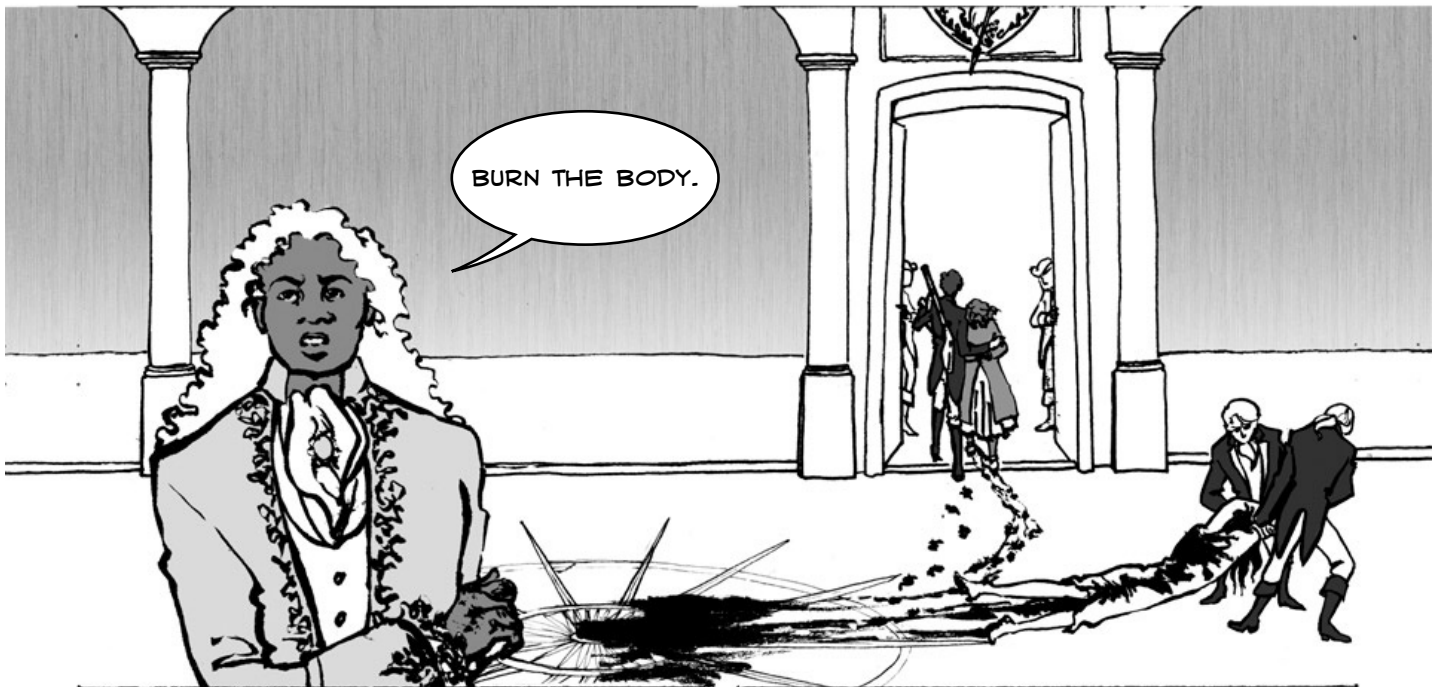
I HAVE FOUND THAT THE ONLY TRUE PUNISHMENT FOR AN ARTIST, THE MOST EFFECTIVE CENSURE-

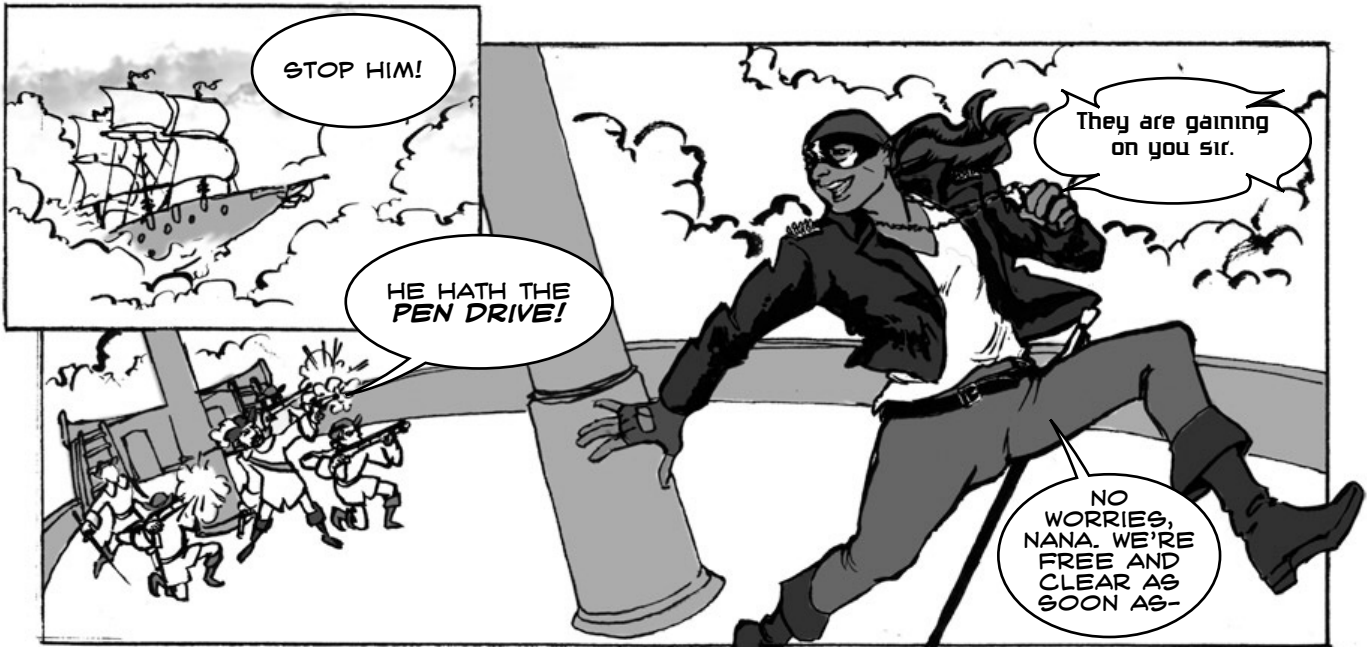


-IS REMOVAL OF THE MUSE.



SKCHHH





STOP HIM!

HE HATH THE PEN DRIVE!

They are gaining on you sir.

NO WORRIES, NANA. WE'RE FREE AND CLEAR AS SOON AS-



Sir?

SURRENDER, EBONY EAGLE!



WE'VE JETTISONED ALL THE ESCAPE PODS.

YIELD NOW AND YOU HAVE MY WORD WE WILL NOT HARM YOU.



MY DEAR CAPTAIN GARCIA...

ESCAPING IN AN "ESCAPE POD"?

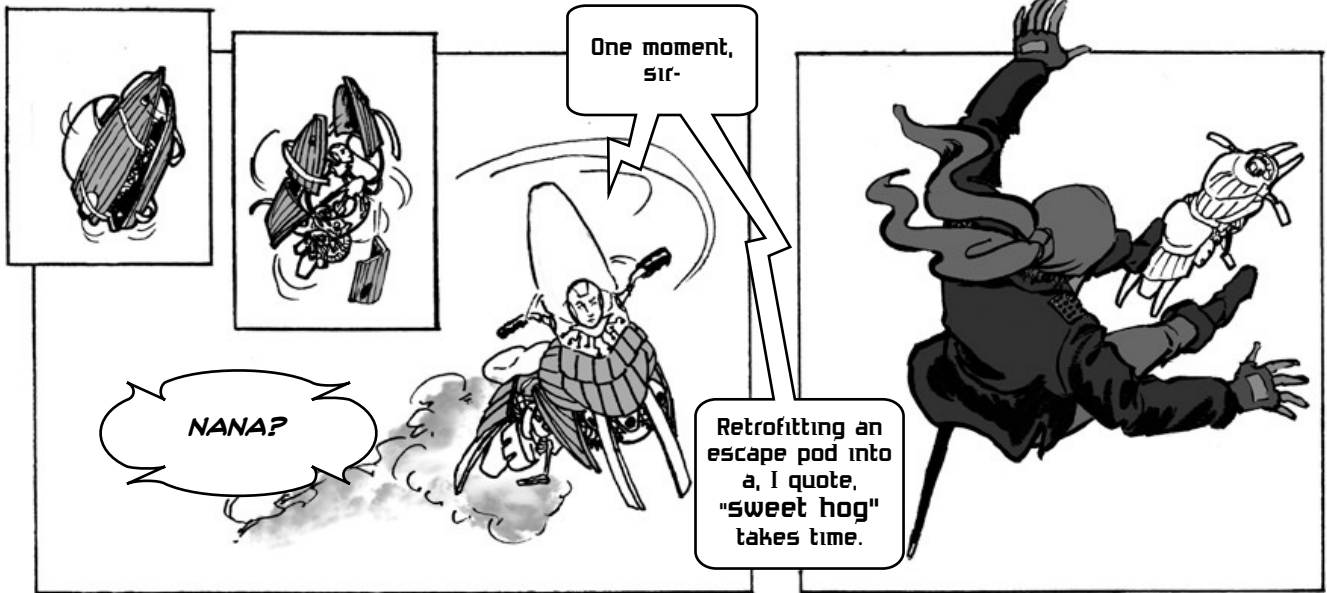


SEEMS A BIT CONVENTIONAL TO ME.



I HATE THAT BOY...





One moment, sir-

NANA?

Retrofitting an escape pod into a, I quote, "sweet hog" takes time.



WAHOO!

Marvelous, sir. The epitome of death-defying escapes.



YOU DON'T THINK IT WAS TOO LOUD?

I WAS GOING FOR CLANDESTINE, BUT-

Not at all. A fine improvisation in changing circumstances.

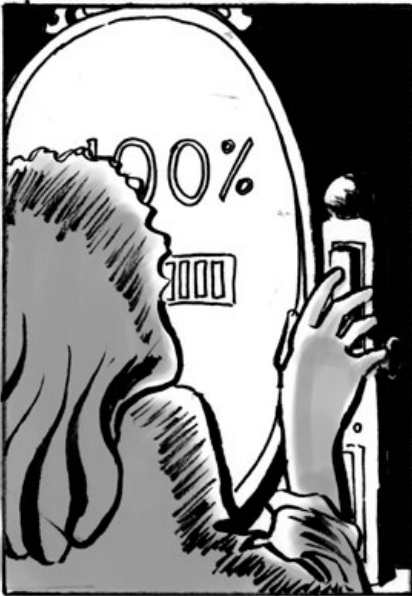
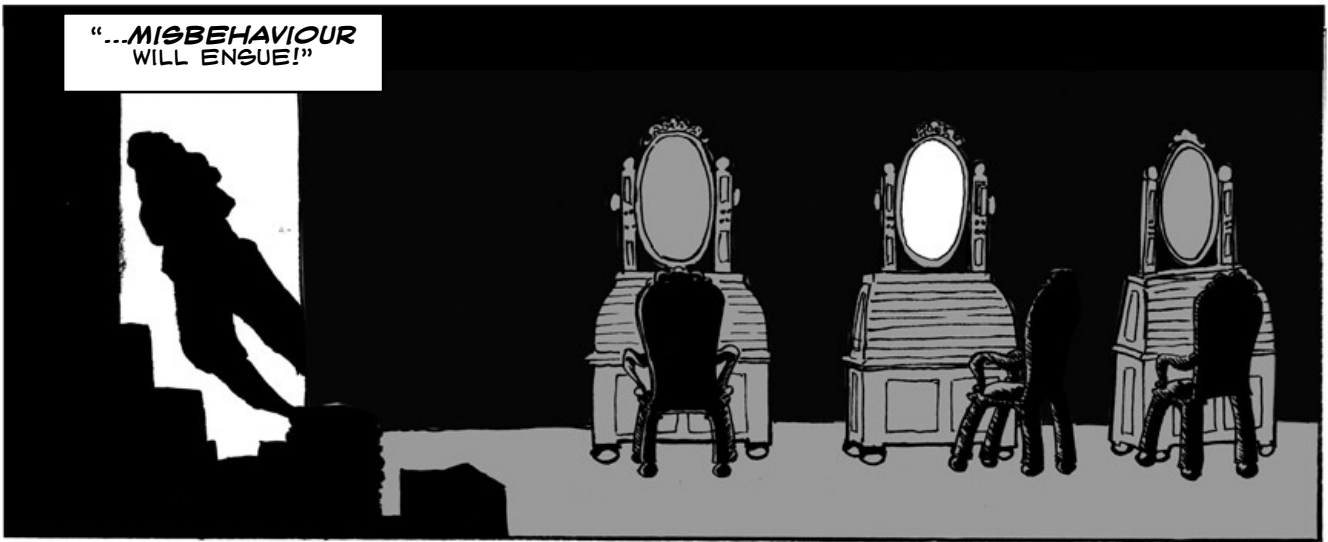
DEEP

WELL, IF YOU LIKED THAT, YOU'LL LOVE WHAT COMES NEXT.



'COS WHEN WE GET TO THE ARCHIVE-

"...MISBEHAVIOUR  
WILL ENSUE!"



MISS MABEL!



COME  
UPSTAIRS  
FOR DINNER  
THIS  
INSTANT!



"YOUR FATHER  
AWAITS!"

AH, VIVALDI!  
MOST  
EDIFYING.

YOU  
KNOW, I DO  
BELIEVE THAT IS  
WHY THE LORD  
CHAMBERLAIN  
FAVOURS THE  
BAROQUE SO  
HEAVILY.

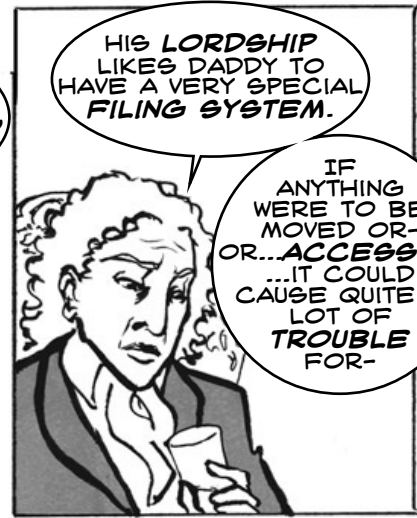
PERHAPS ONE  
DAY WE COULD  
LOOK AT THE  
NEUROSCIENCE  
TOGETHER, IT'S  
MOST-

CAN WE  
CHANGE THE  
CHANNEL?

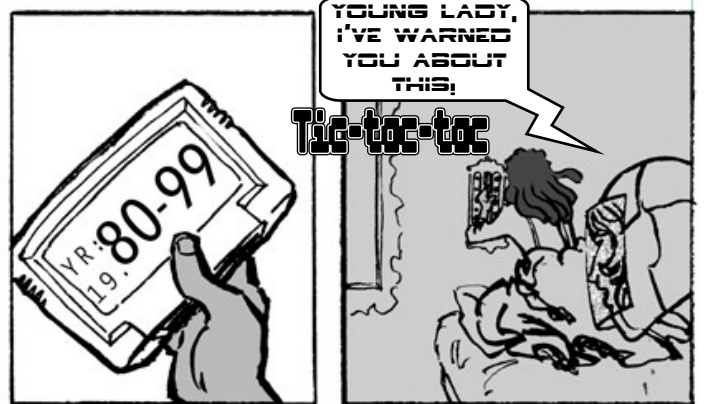
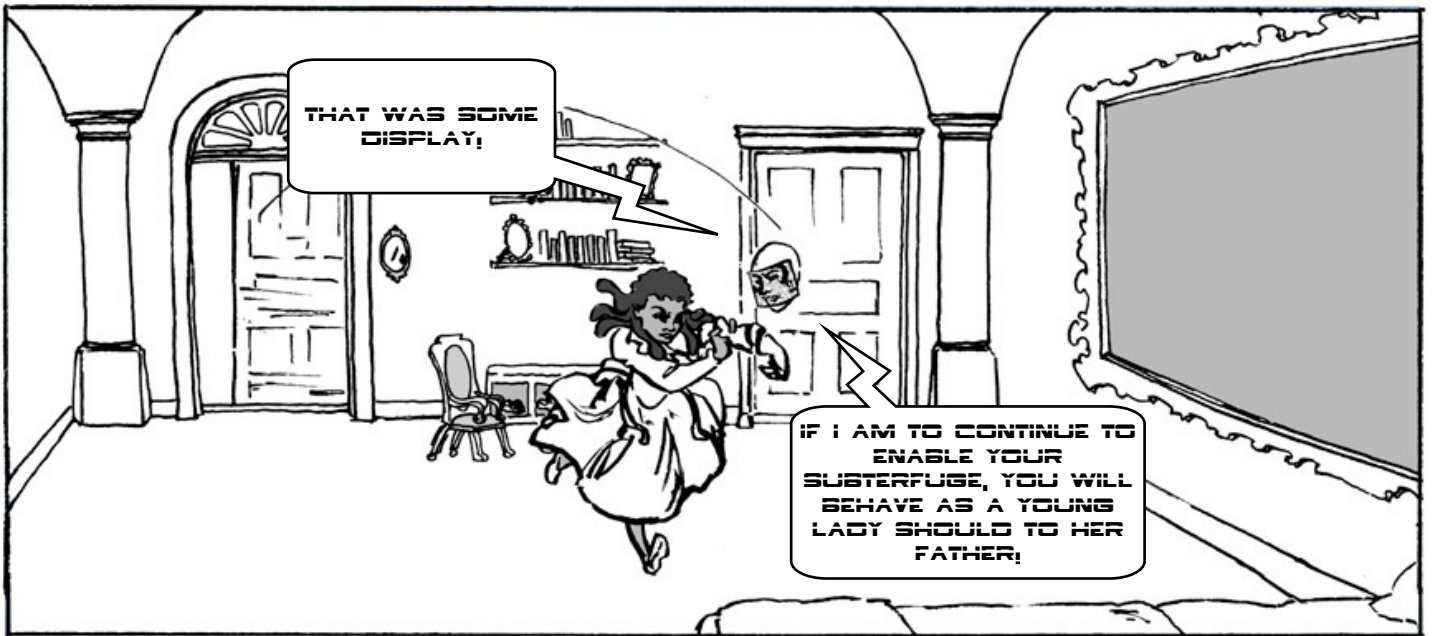




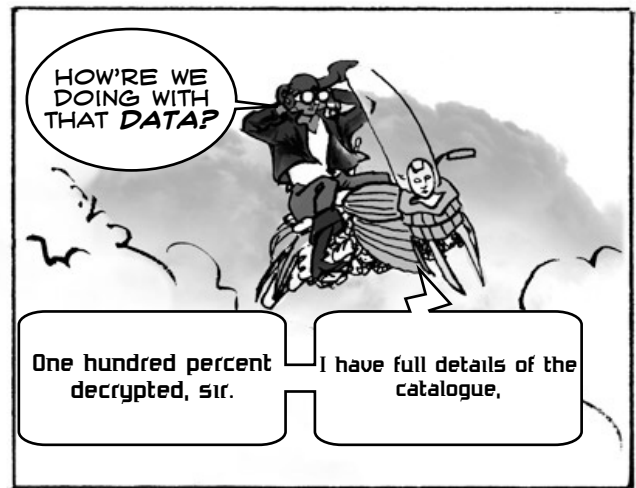
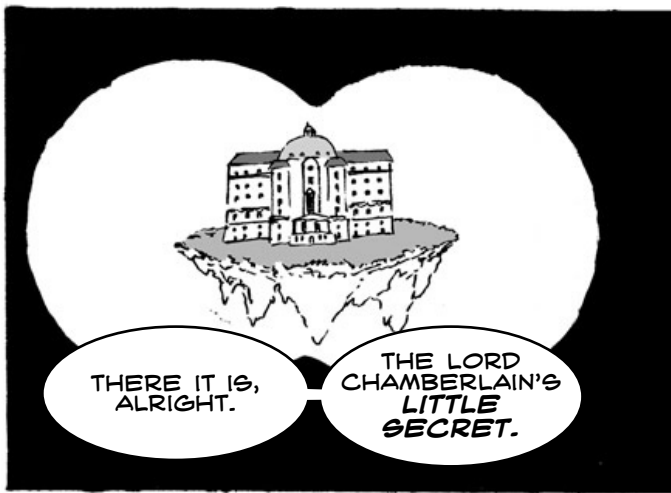
HOW'S YOUR WELLINGTON?













NOW, TAKING LEAVE OF **PHOEBE** AND HER NEW **DINOFRIENDS**, RAPH AND TOMMY JUMP IN THE THUNDERTANK, WITH ADORA AND-

HEY!



WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HAN?

THE FILE DATA IS PERISHING, AND MAY I TAKE THE OPPORTUNITY OF YOU TAKING A BREATH TO SAY THIS BEARS NO RESEMBLANCE TO GETTING READY FOR BED-

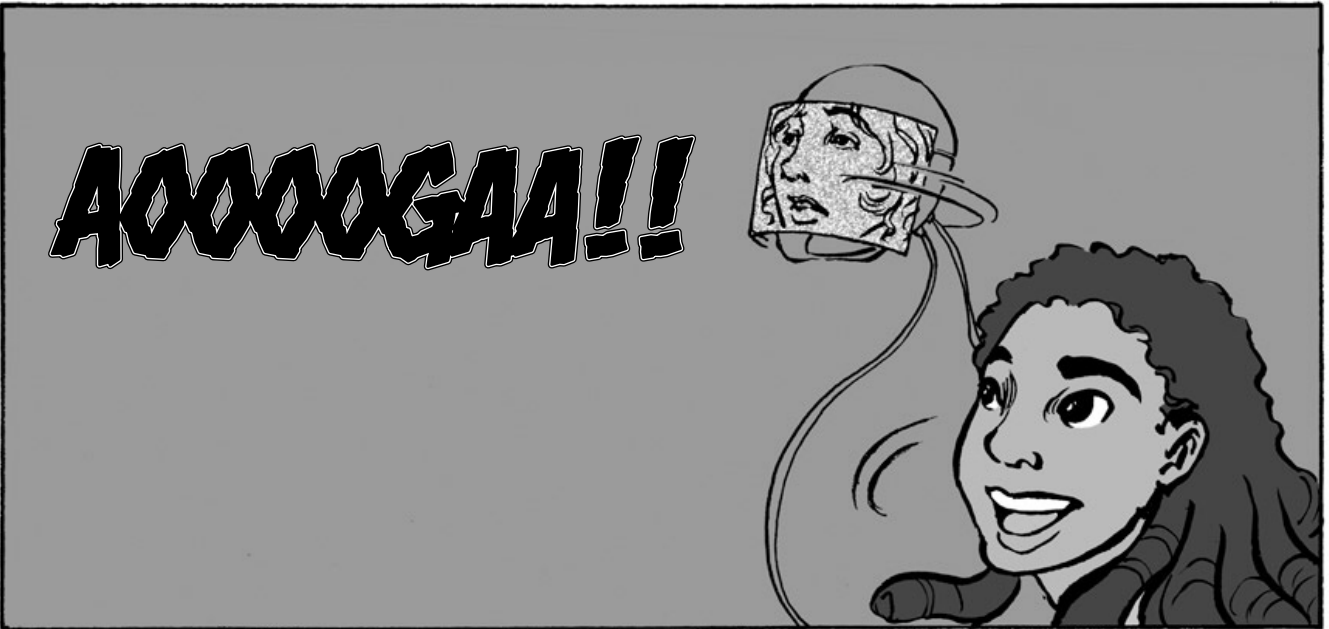


PERISHING?

YOUR PILFERED RECORDS CAN ONLY WITHSTAND A FEW THOUSAND REPLAYS...

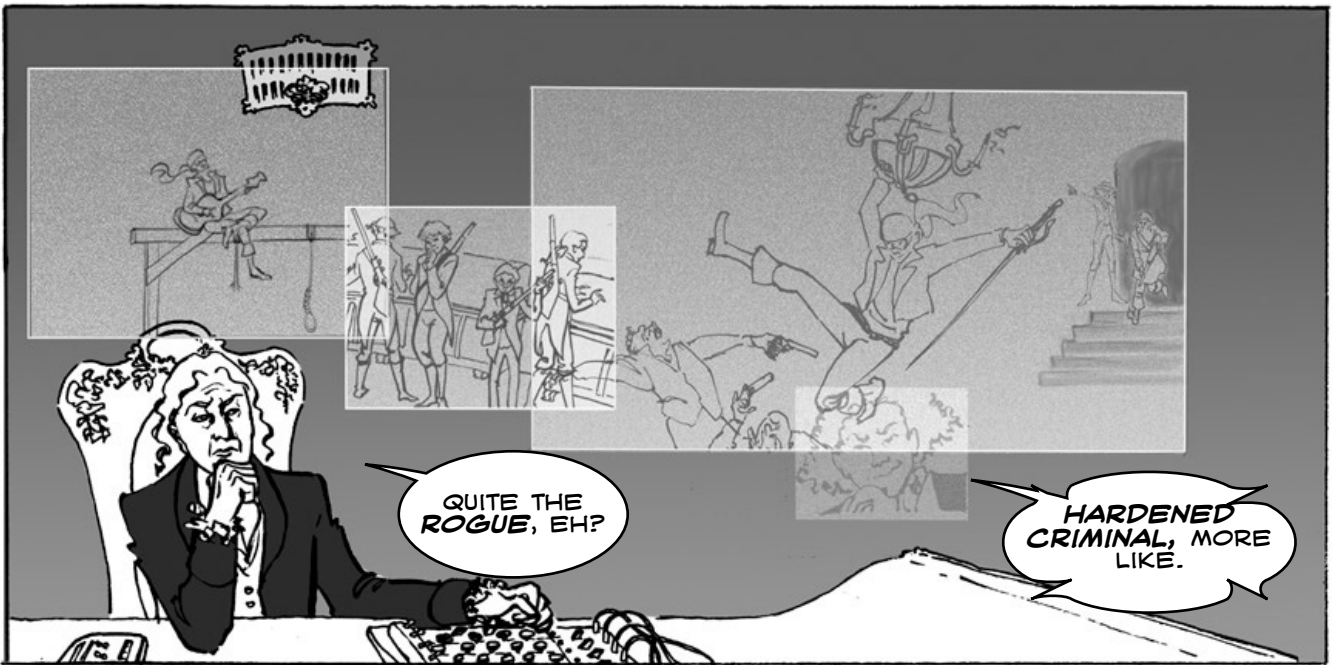


STILL MORE THAN MY SANITY, SADLY-



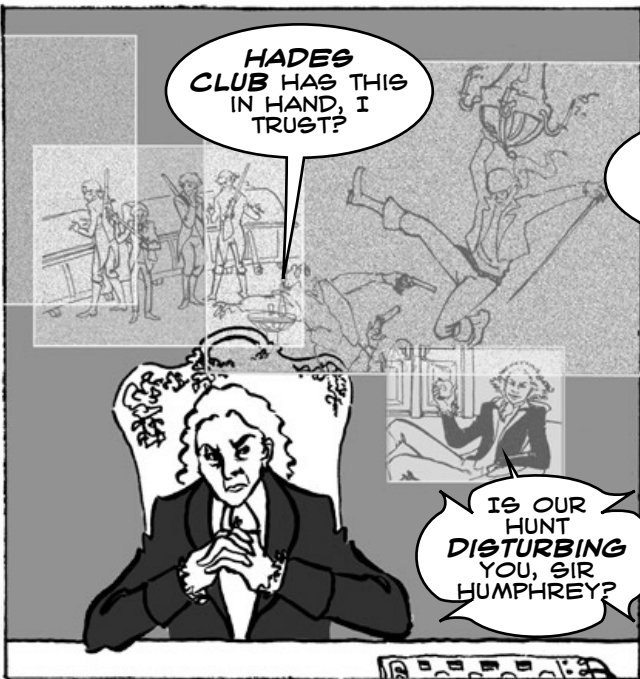
**AOWWGA!!**





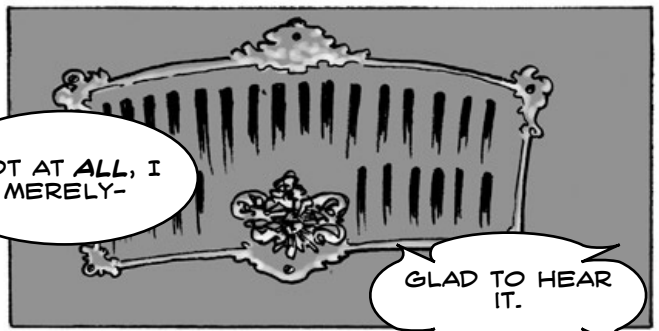
QUITE THE ROGUE, EH?

HARDENED CRIMINAL, MORE LIKE.



HADES CLUB HAS THIS IN HAND, I TRUST?

IS OUR HUNT DISTURBING YOU, SIR HUMPHREY?



NOT AT ALL, I MERELY-

GLAD TO HEAR IT.



WE SHALL TAKE OUR QUARRY IN THE AIR, BUT IF HE MAKES LANDFALL, WE WILL FOLLOW HIS DRAG FROM ROOM TO ROOM.



A REAL BATTLE!



LAND HERE? WHY WOULD HE-?



\*GASP\*



WE PICKED UP THE EAGLE'S DRAG WHEN CAPTAIN GARCIA HERE FAILED TO STOP HIM FROM STEALING A STATION MANIFEST MERE HOURS AGO.

I'M YET TO ASCERTAIN HIS *PRECISE* GOAL, BUT THAT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.



SHRUMPF

I'M SURE YOU'RE AWARE OF THE VALUE OF THE ITEMS IN YOUR CARE.

CHOMP  
CHOMP

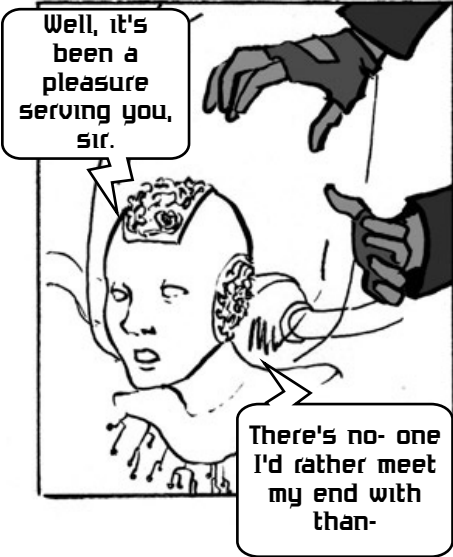
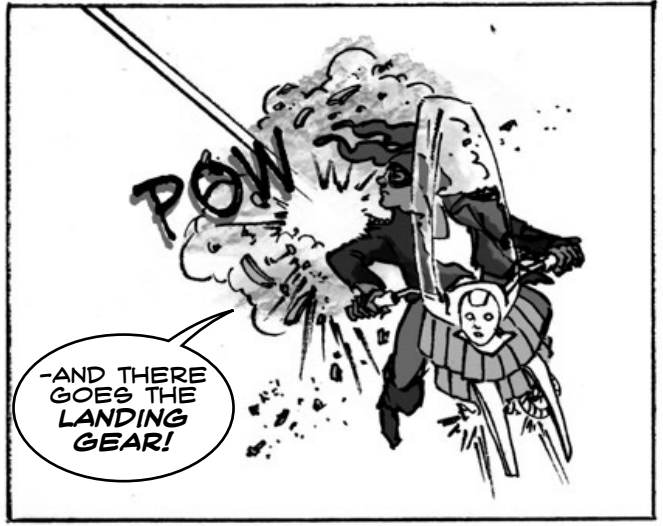
REST ASSURED, WHATEVER HIS *SICK* PLAN, HE SHALL NOT ACCOMPLISH IT.

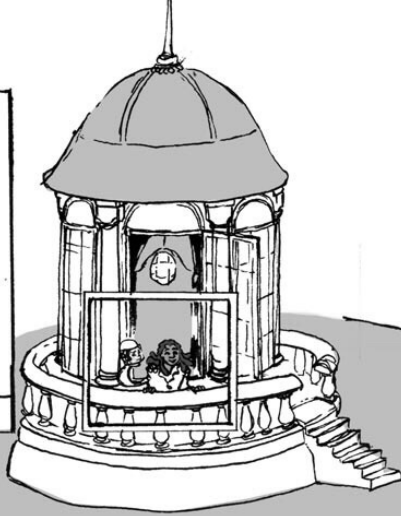
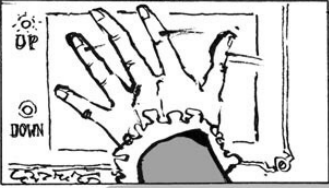


EVEN IF I HAVE TO ACCOUNT FOR EVERY RECORD MYSELF.













**BLAM!**



OH.

Master Valentine?



NO!!





LET US PUT ASIDE FOR ONE MOMENT YOUR COMPLETE DISREGARD FOR MY INSTRUCTIONS.



IN FIVE MINUTES, OUR HOME WILL BE AWASH WITH ARMED THUGS.



PROTOCOL DICTATES THEY WILL DO A FULL INVENTORY OF THE ARCHIVE.

IF ONE MOTE OF DUST IS OUT OF PLACE, IT WILL MEAN MY HEAD. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



NOW, WITH ALL THAT SAID...IS THERE ANYTHING YOU NEED TO TELL ME?

...



NO.



WELL, THEN...YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE BUT TO-



MABEL!



WHAT. A. PICKLE.



BUT MAYBE WE  
CAN HELP EACH  
OTHER?

To be continued...