



TURN ARROUND



EXIT

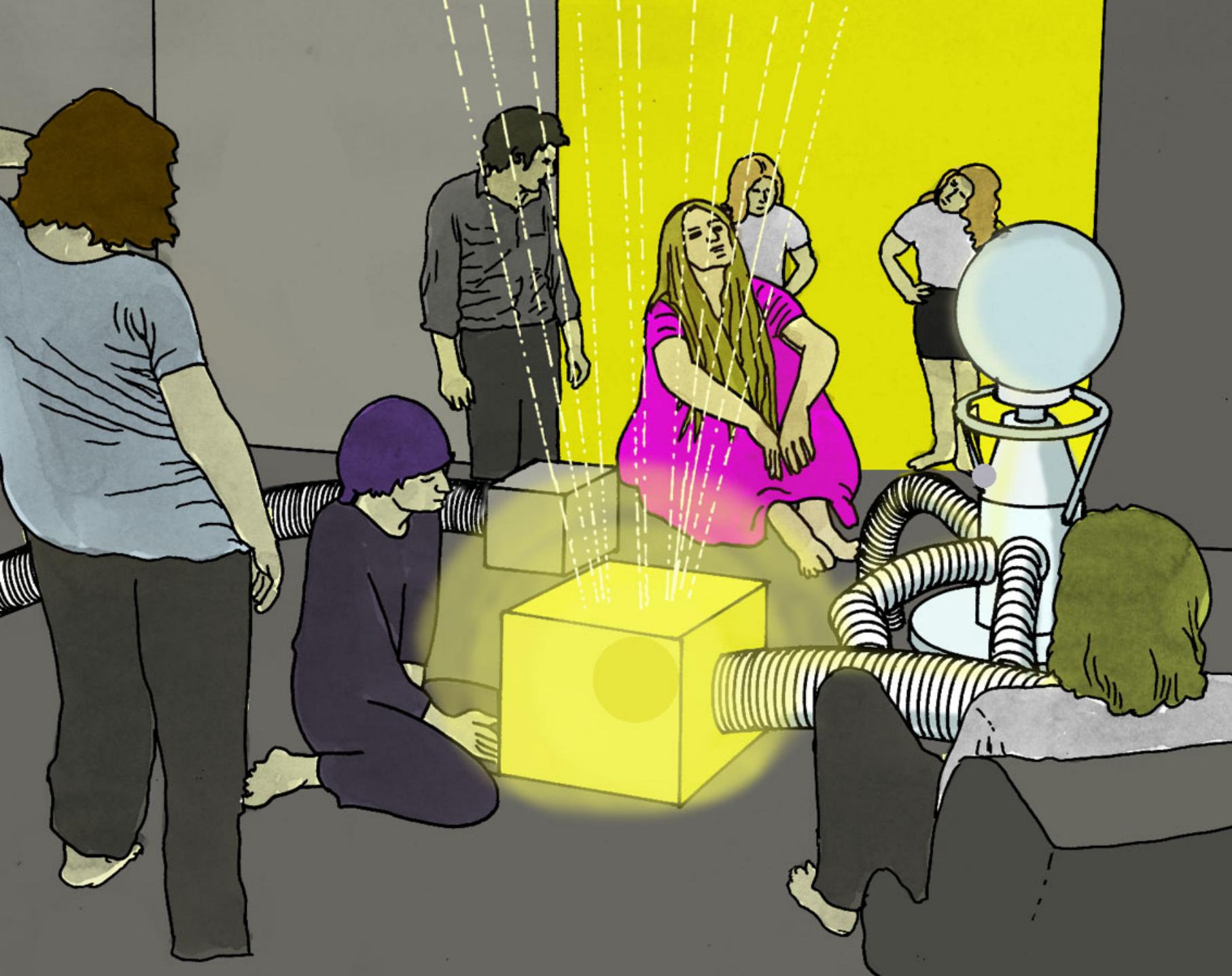


# Cathedral of New Emotions

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

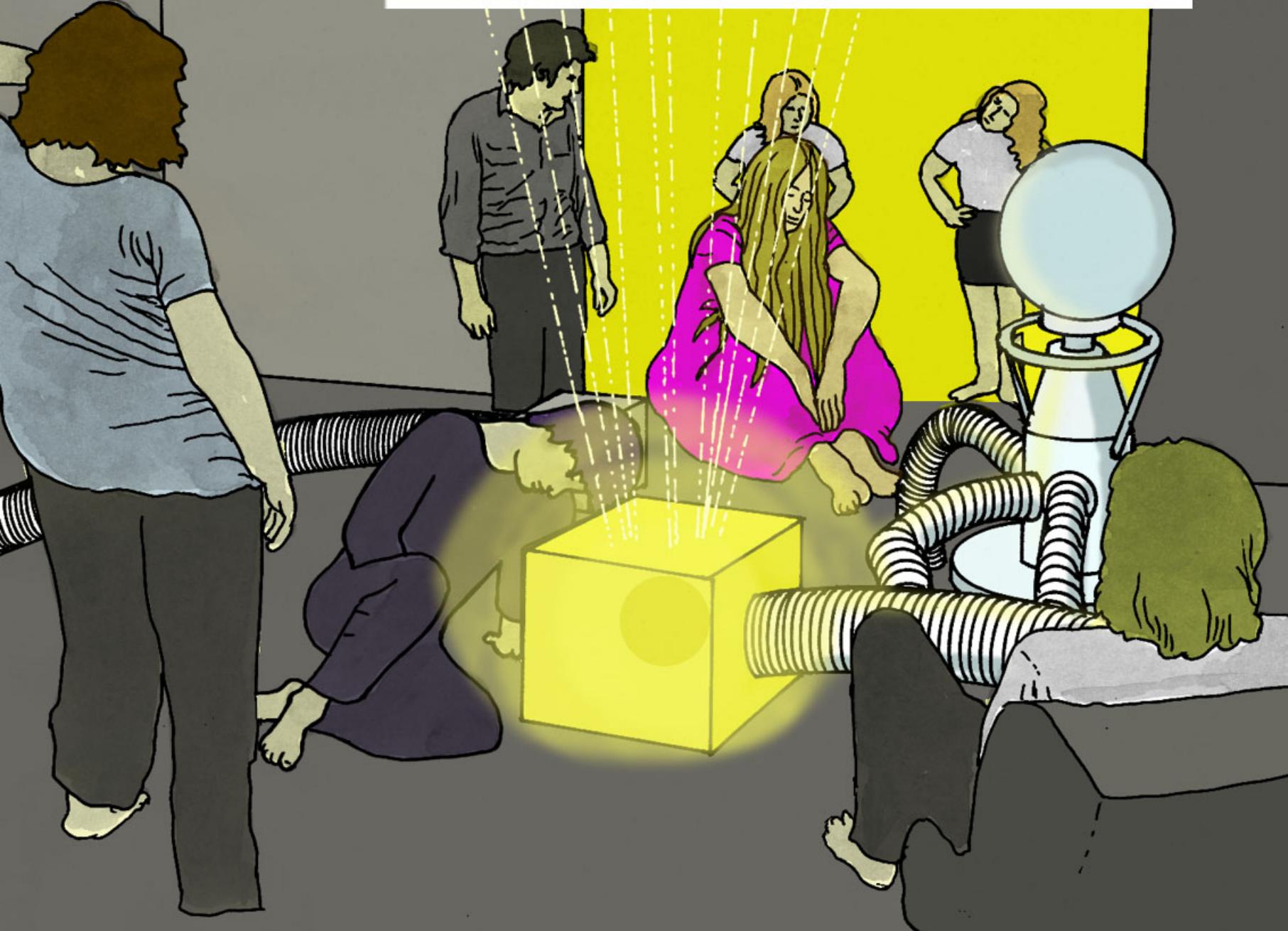








THERE THEY ARE, THE ONE-TIME MEMBERS OF A BERLIN COMMUNITY FOR THE LAST 33 YEARS.  
THEY STARE MUTELY INTO OUTER SPACE OR AT THE PULSING LIGHT OF THE NUCLEAR REACTOR  
AS IF IT WERE A CRACKLING BONFIRE.



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

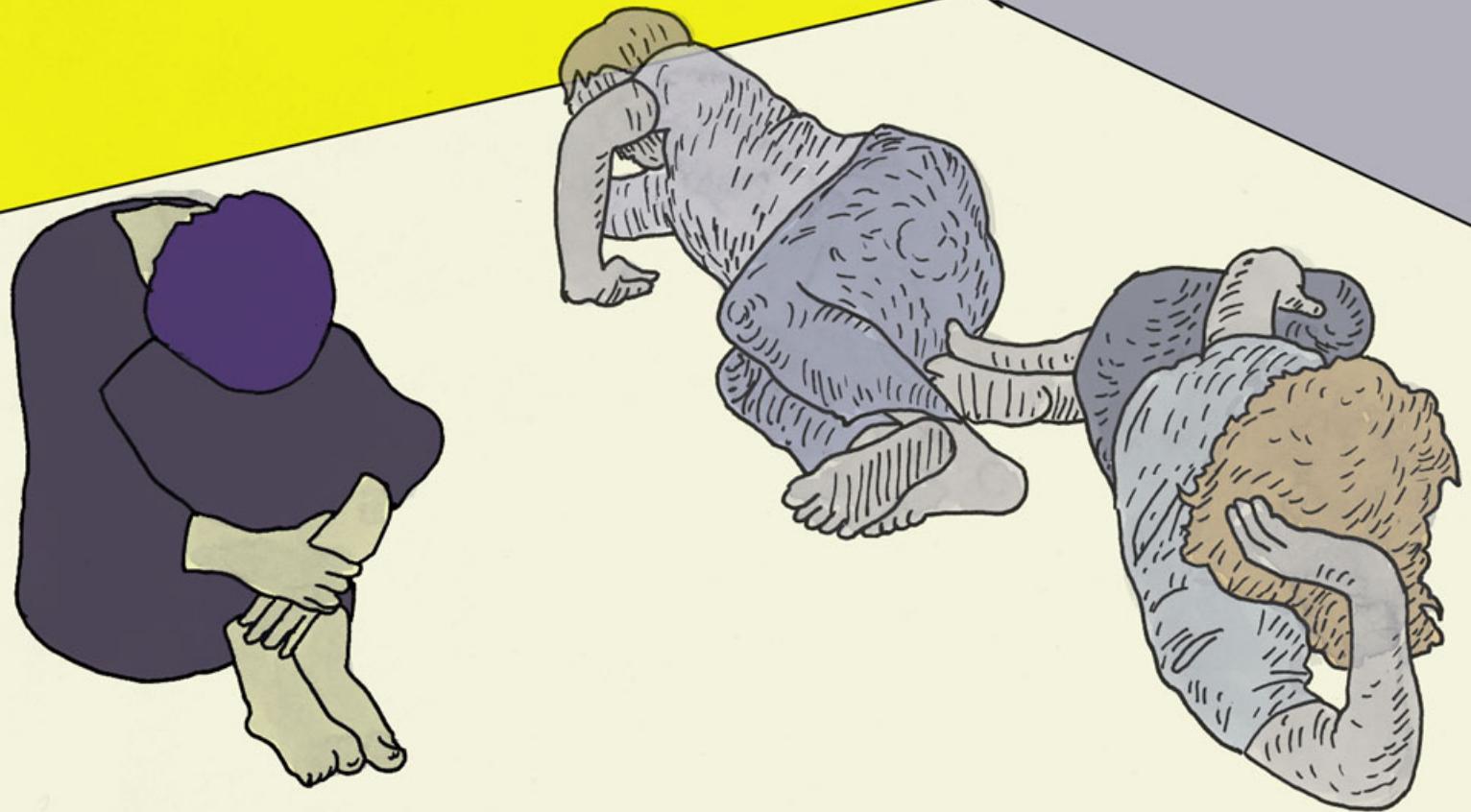






DO YOU ACTUALLY KNOW WHAT AN EROTIC, DECREPIT SITUATION IS... REALLY?  
I SEE THEM SMILING PAINFULLY ACROSS ALL THOSE LIGHT YEARS.

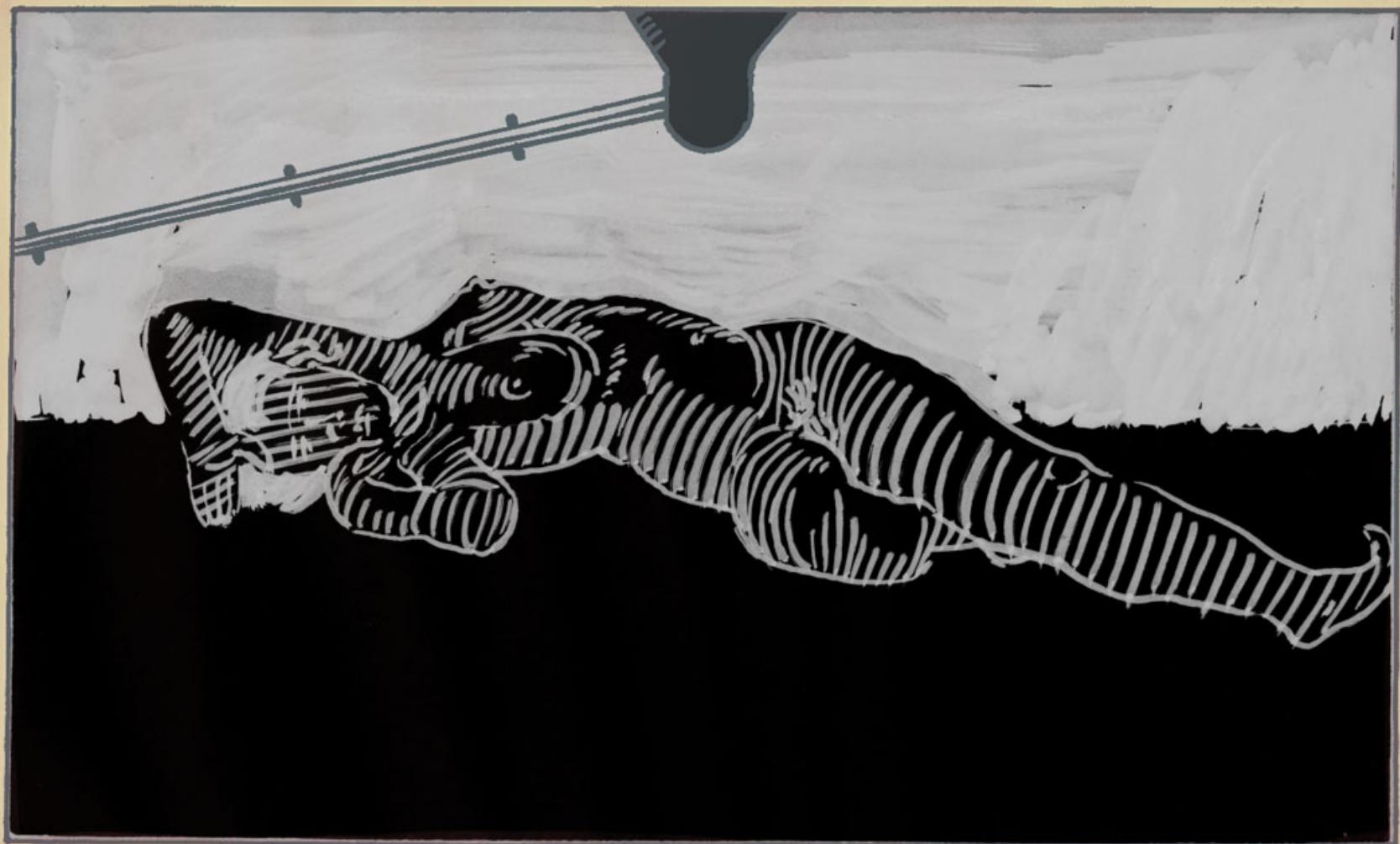






REFLECTED IN THE DEAD GLASS EYES OF THE ONBOARD CAMERAS  
ARE AT BEST ONE OF NATASCHA'S ARTSY PEEPSHOW PROJECTIONS.





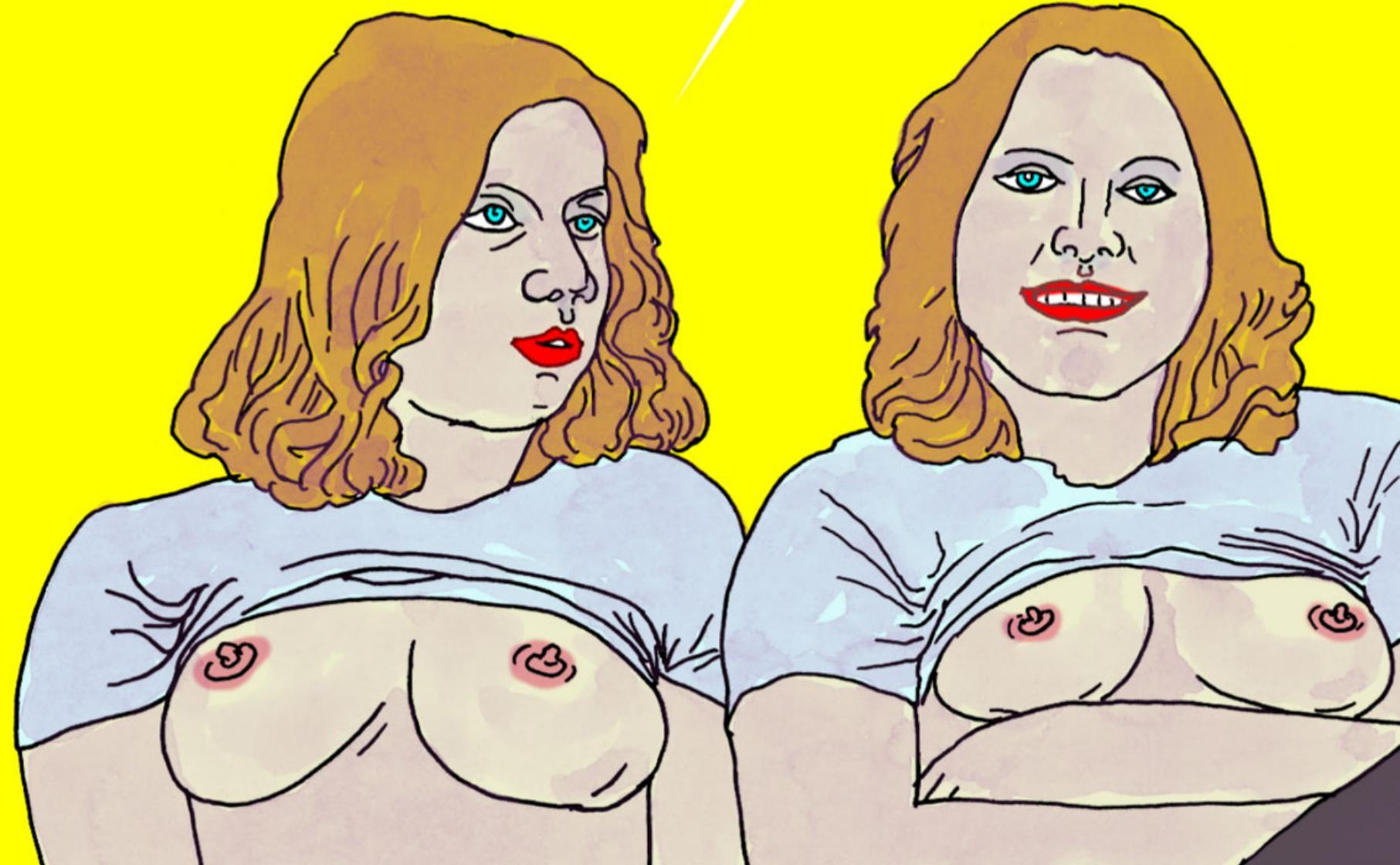






HEHEE CHHH

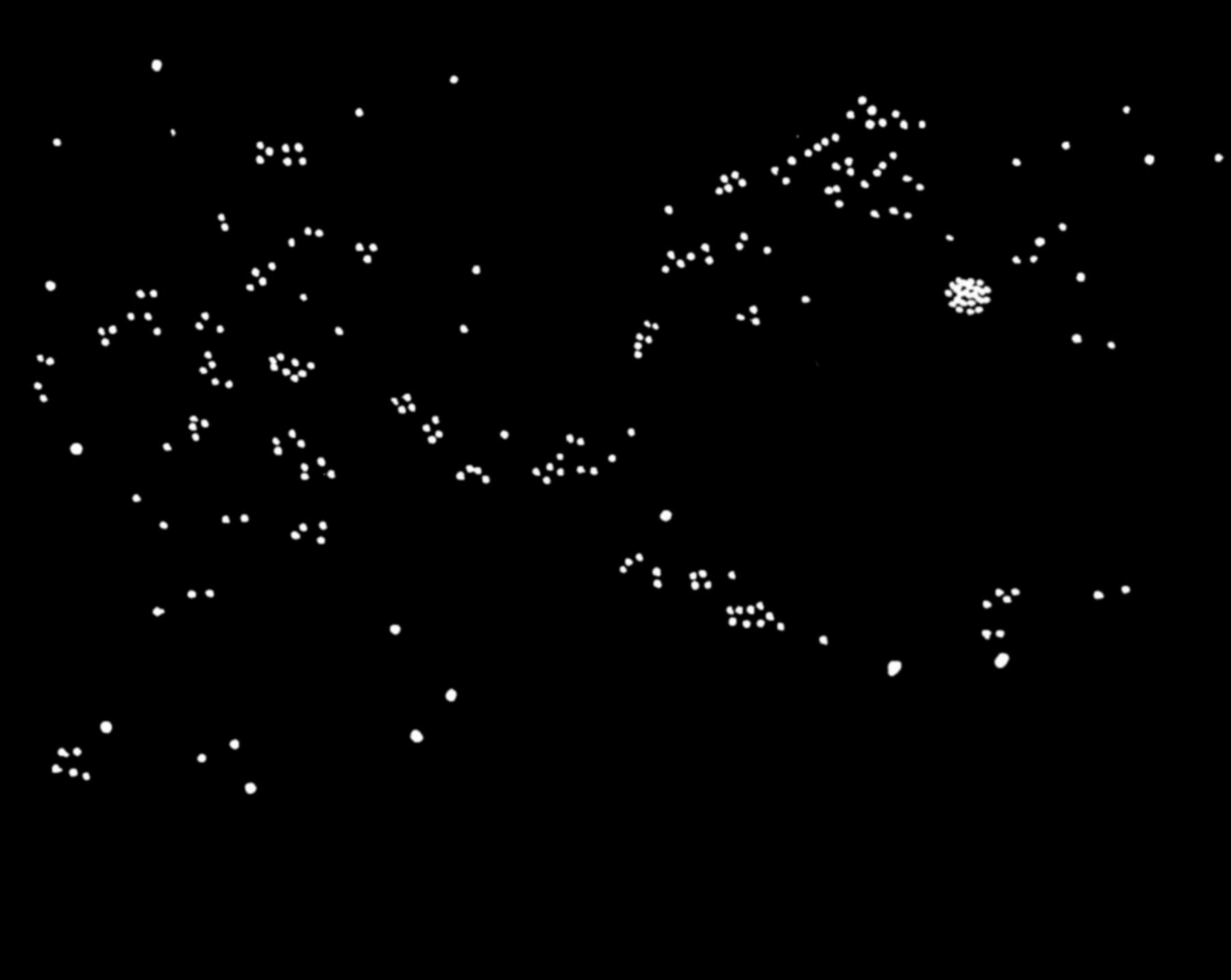
THEY'VE ALL GONE GAGA.



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

MY NAME IS JONES.

HE HE HE

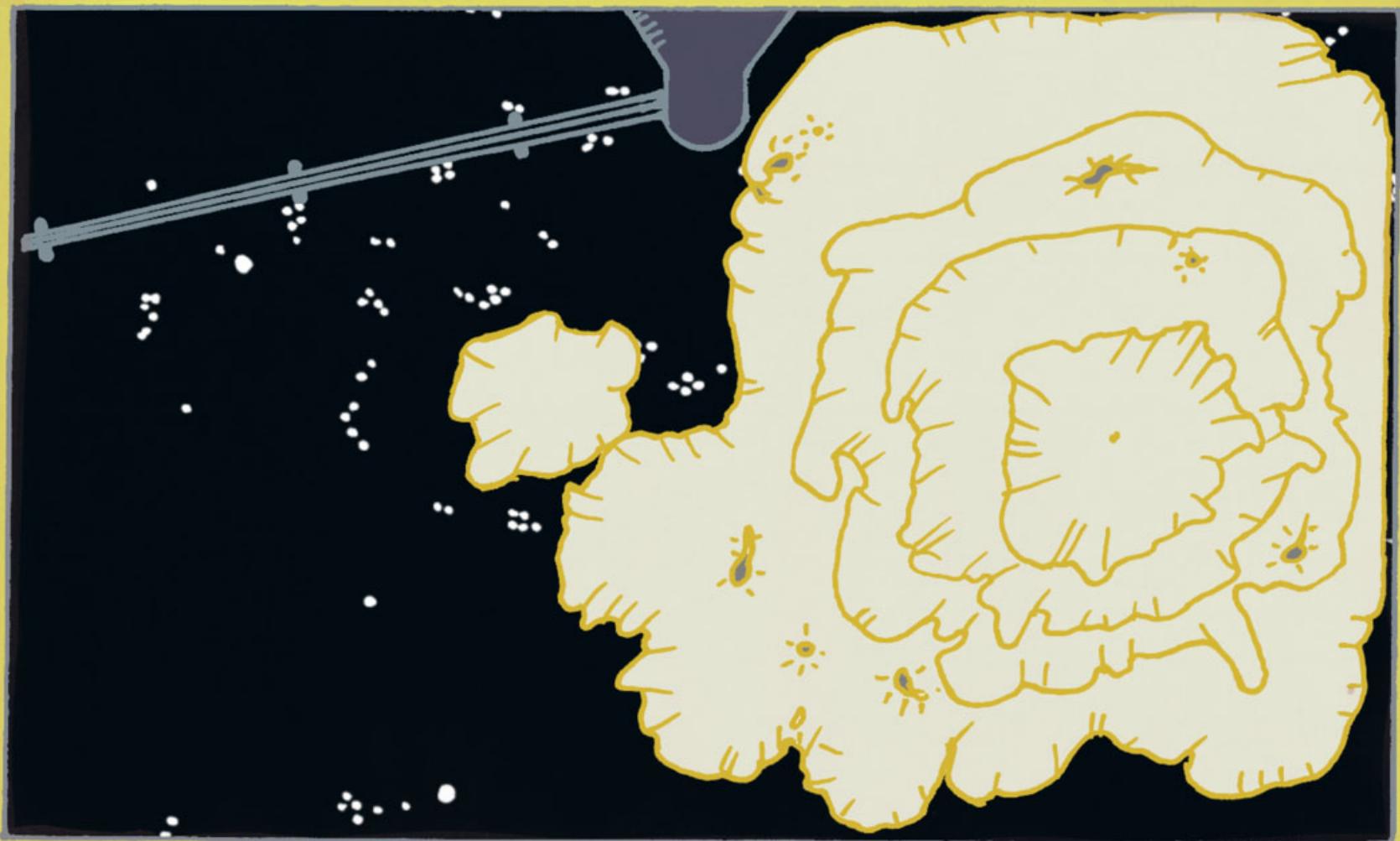




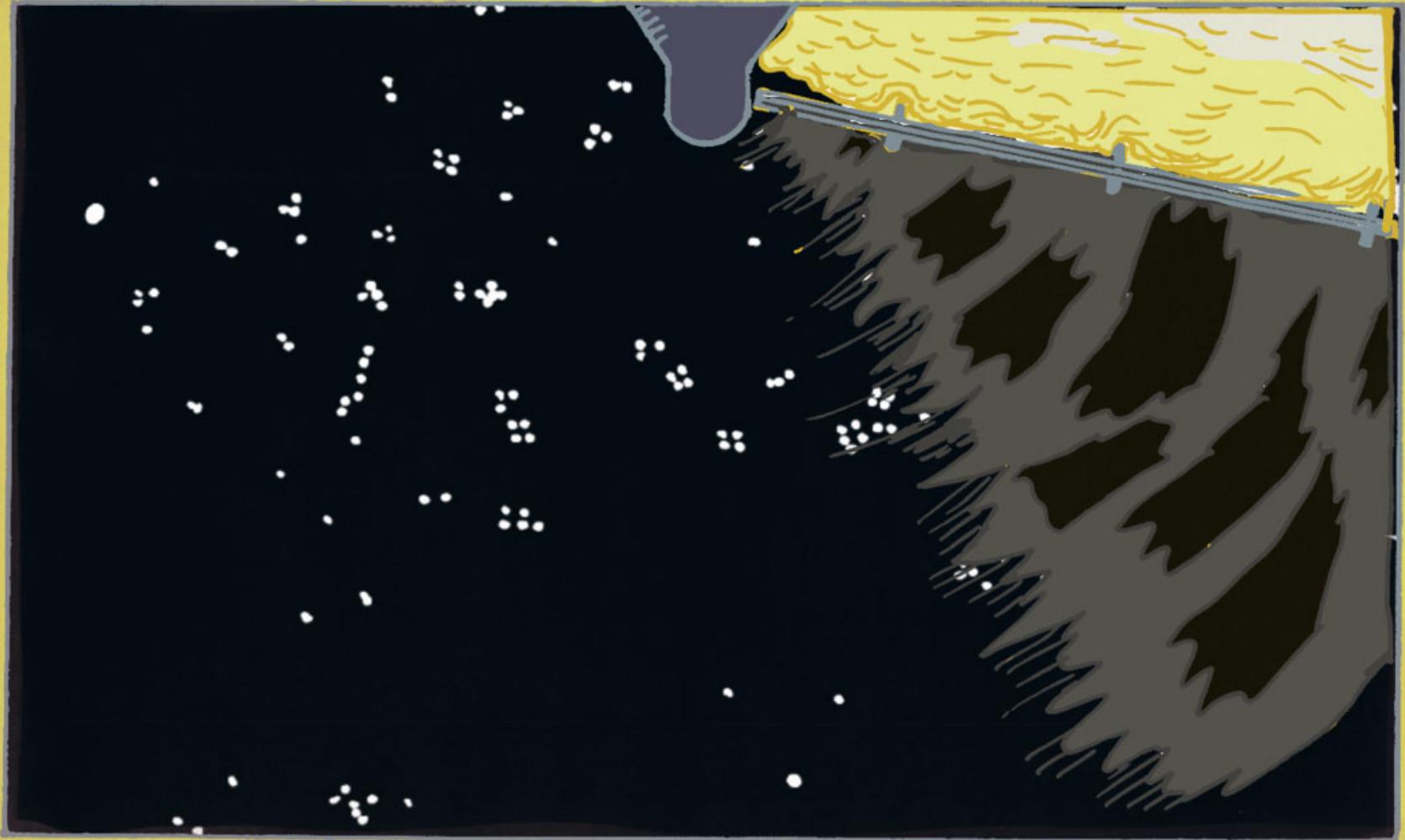






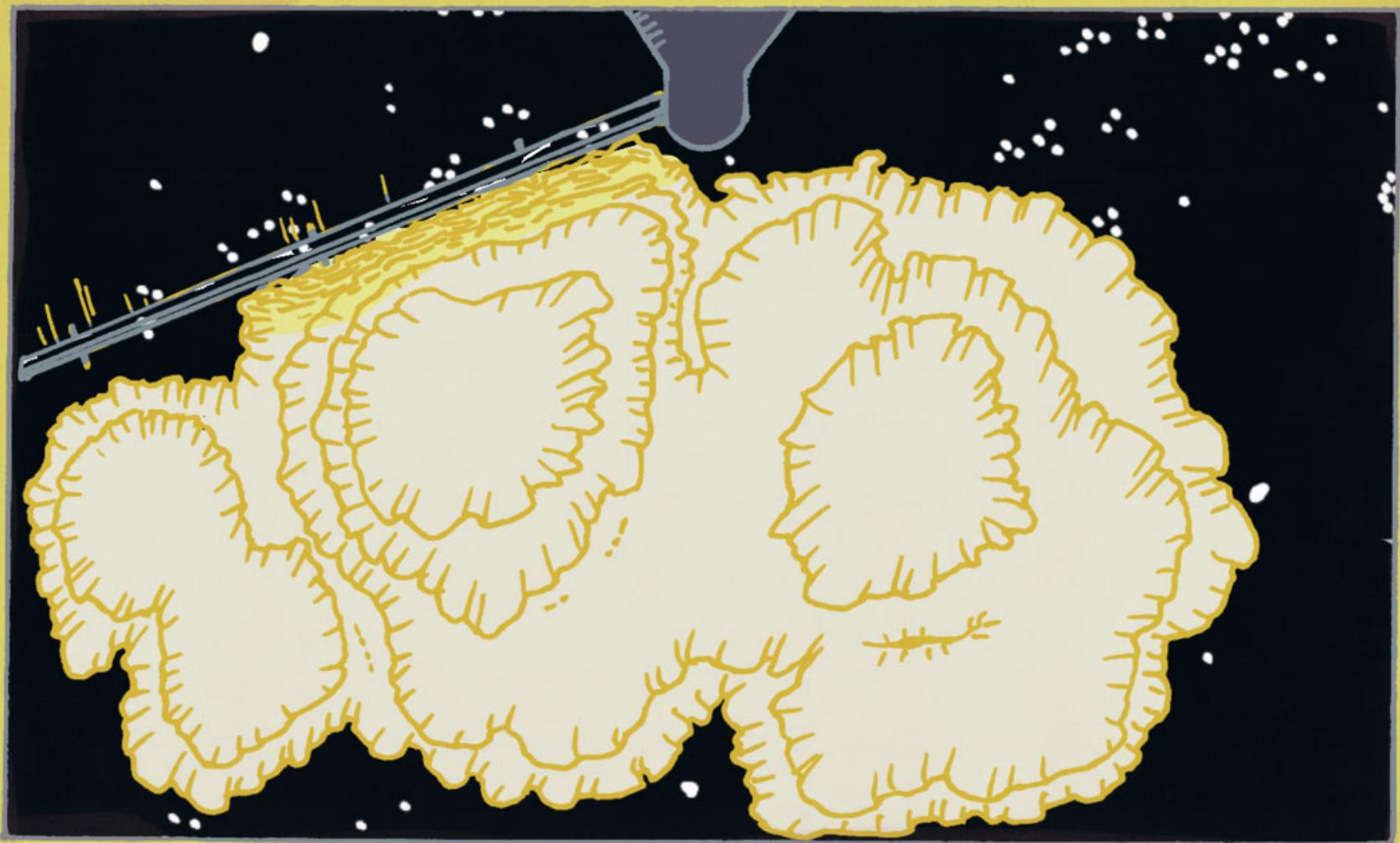


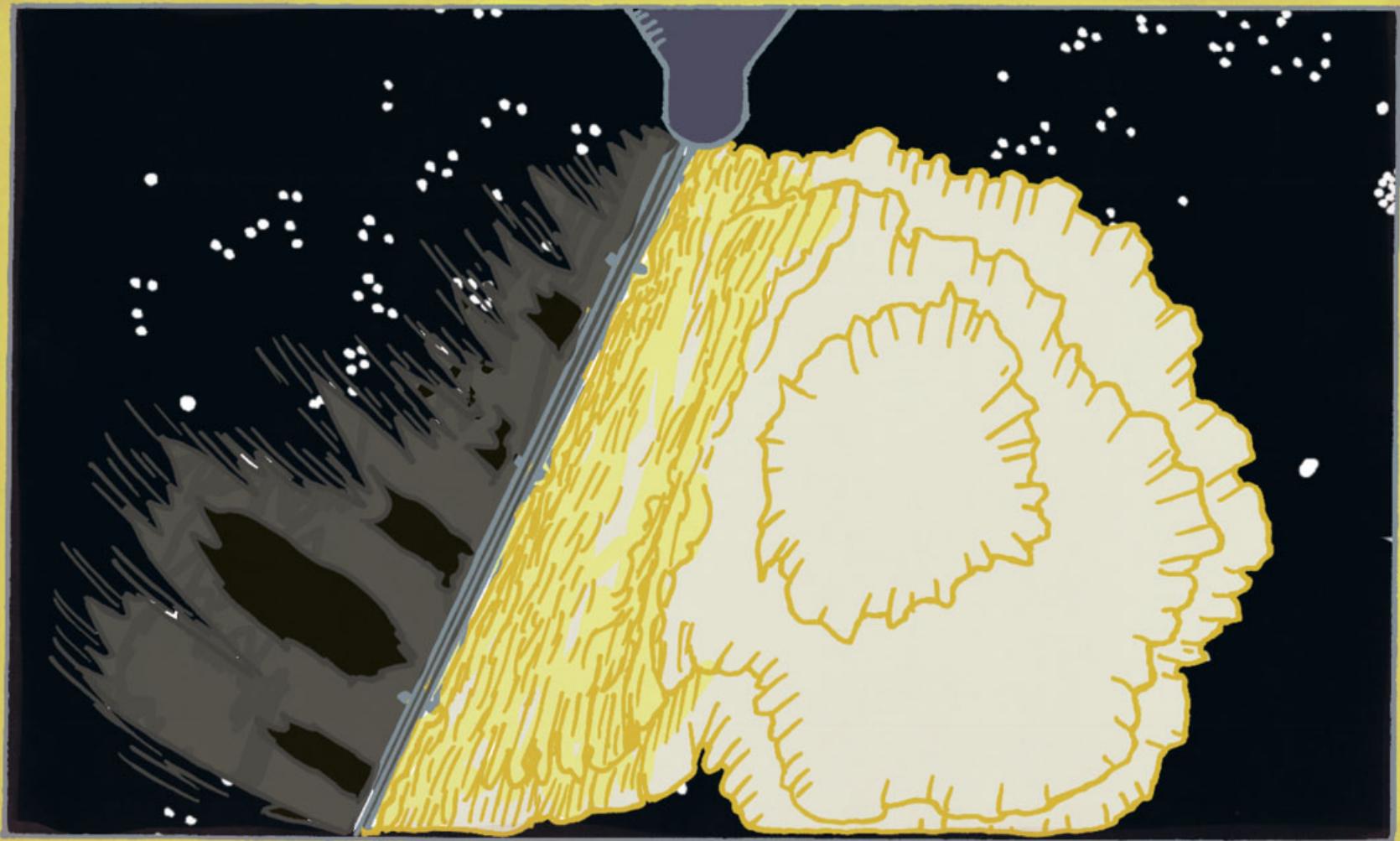


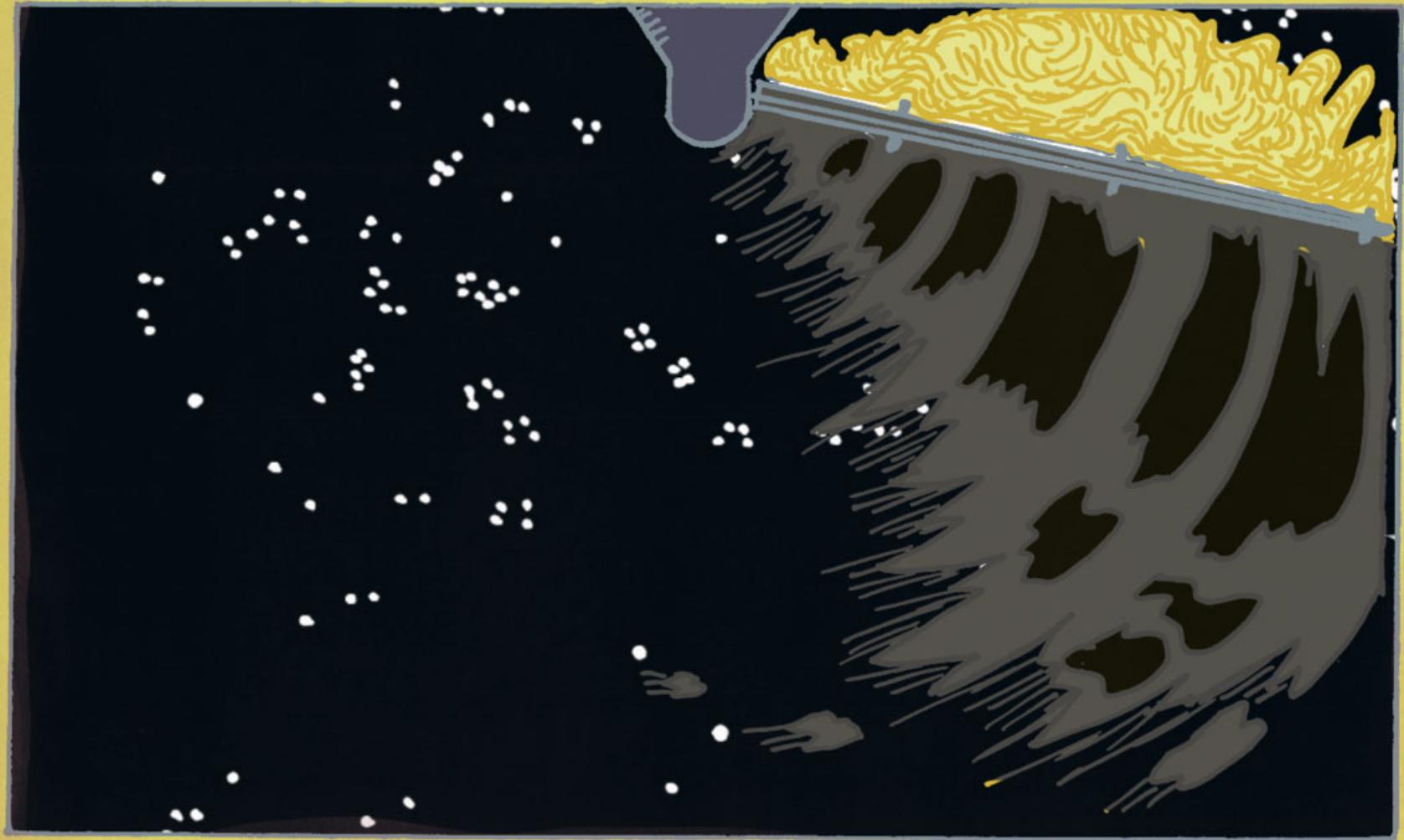


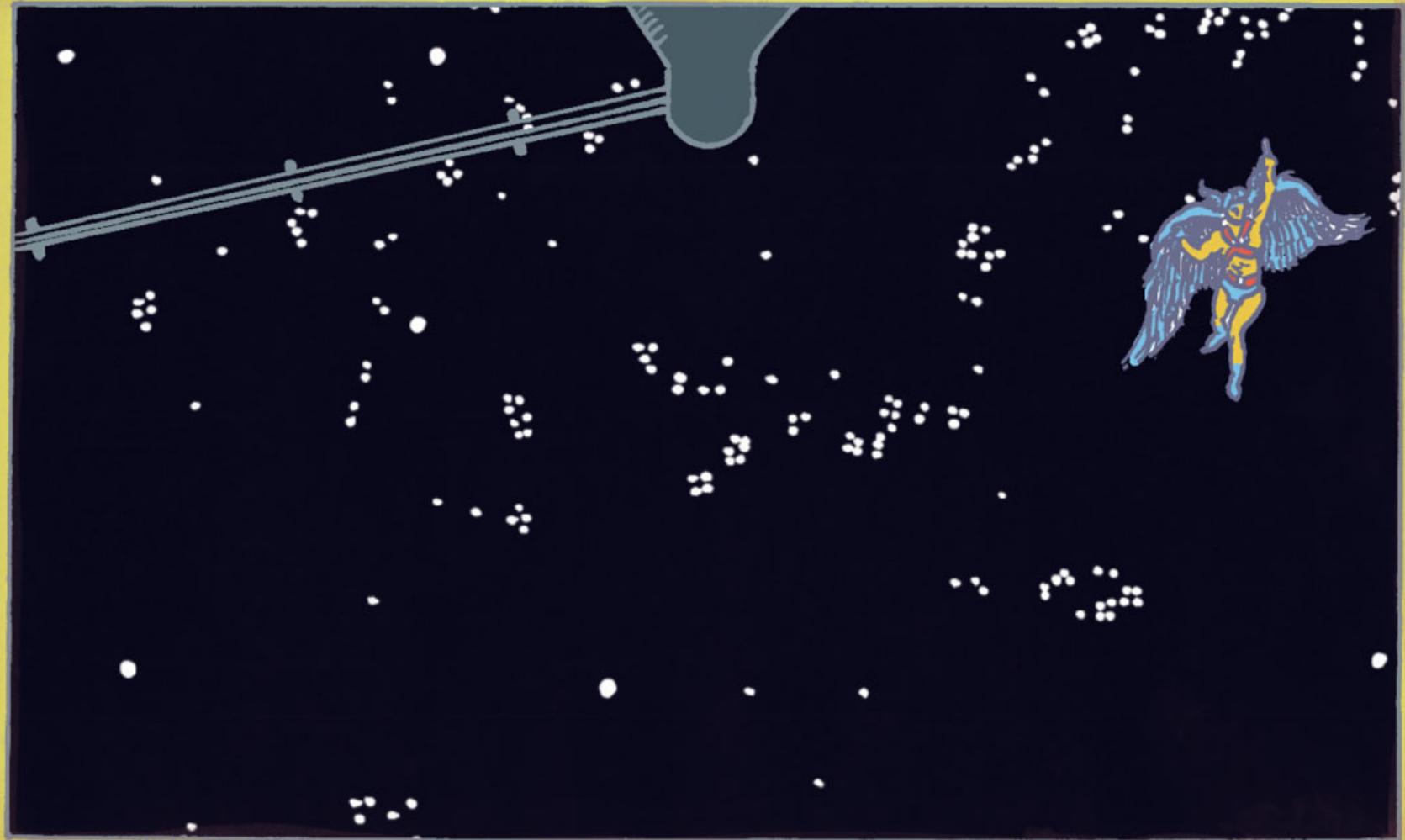




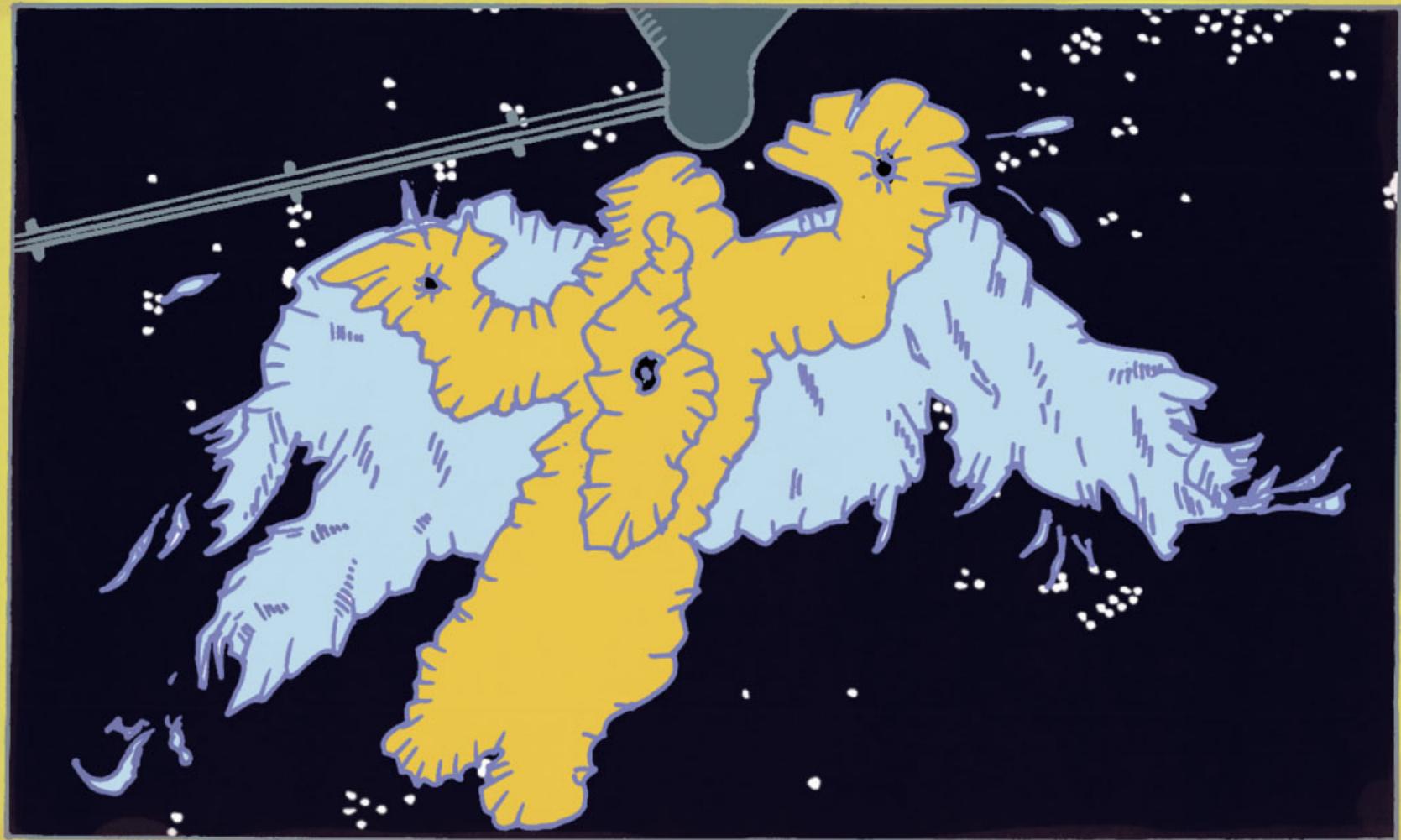




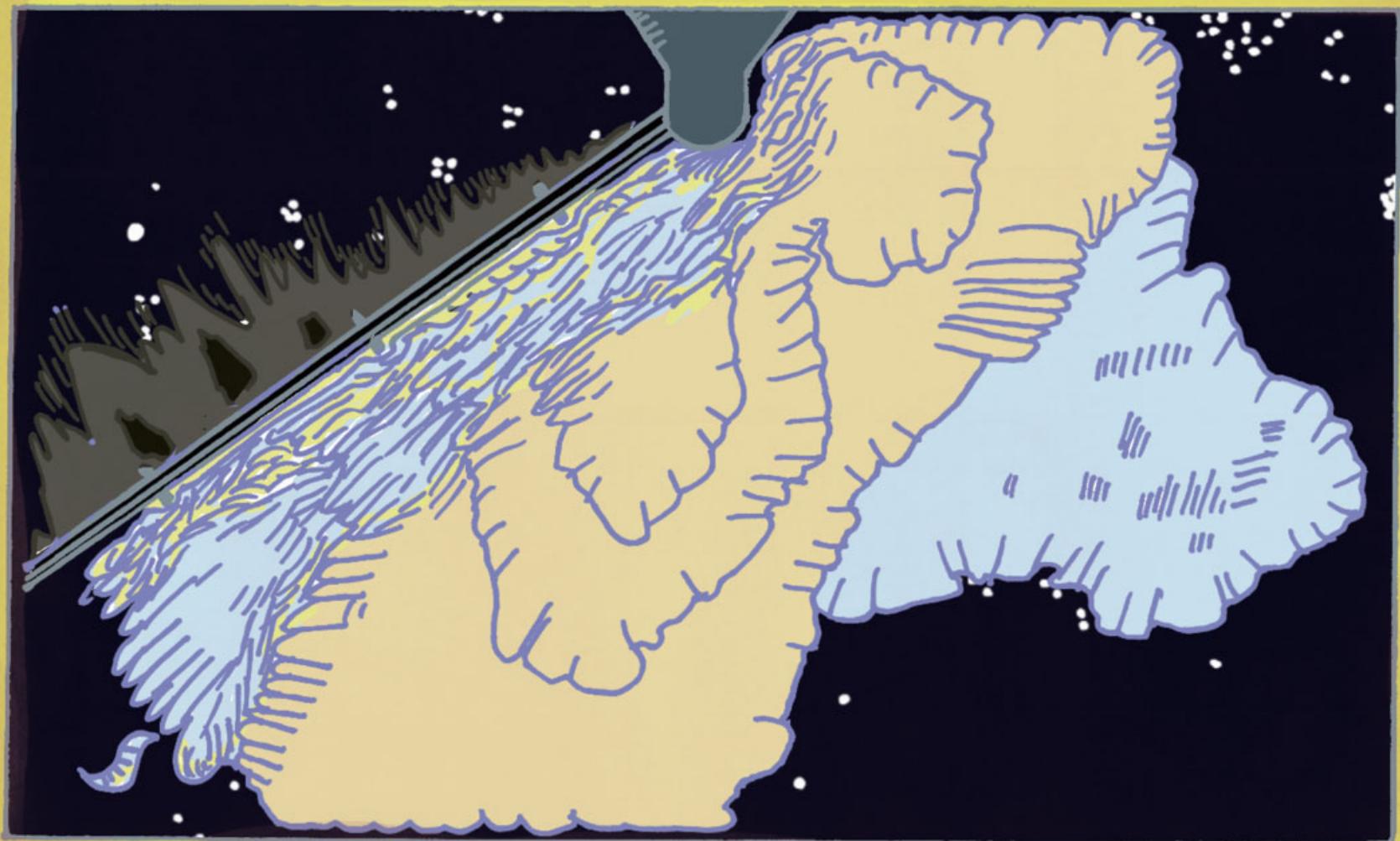


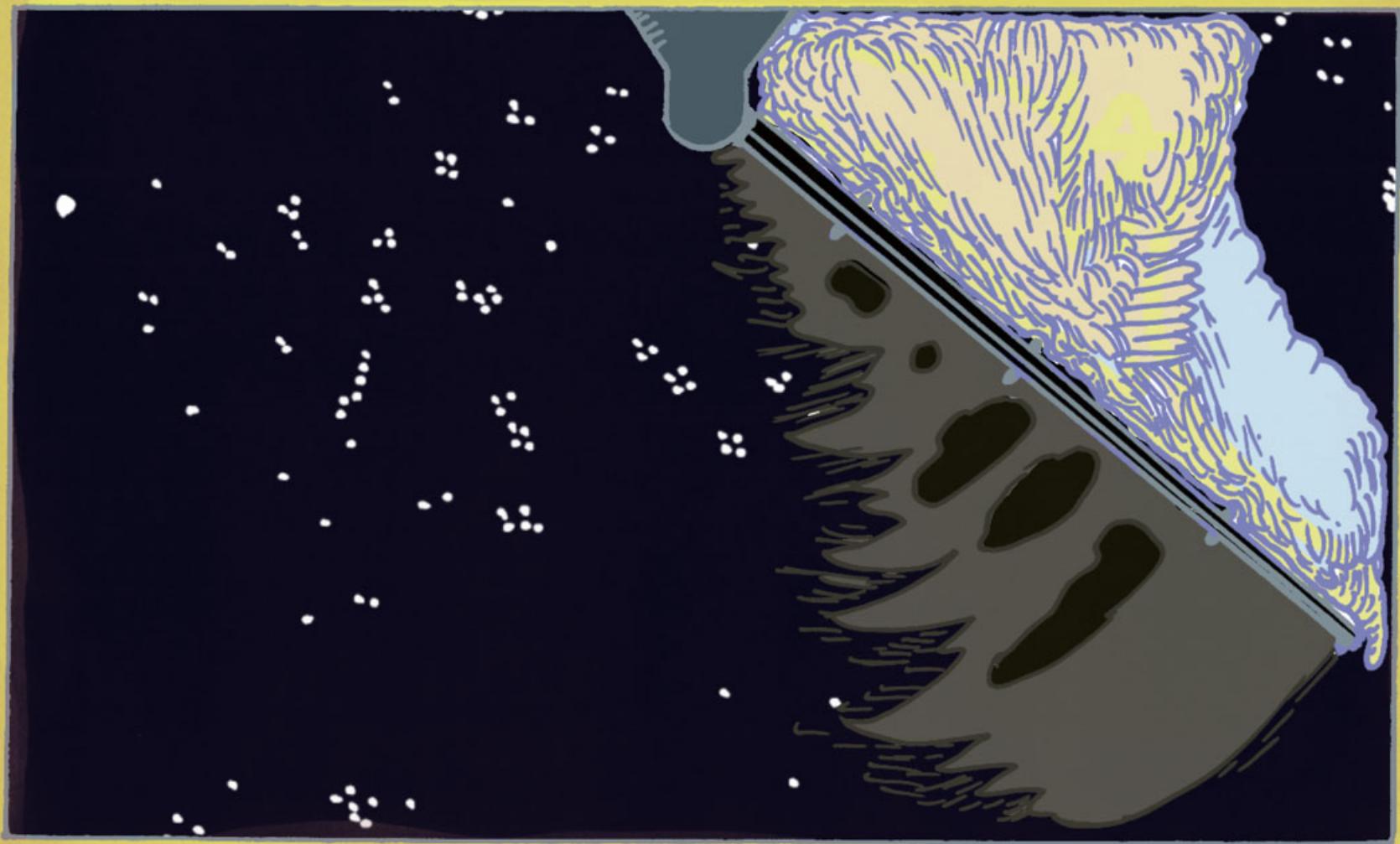
















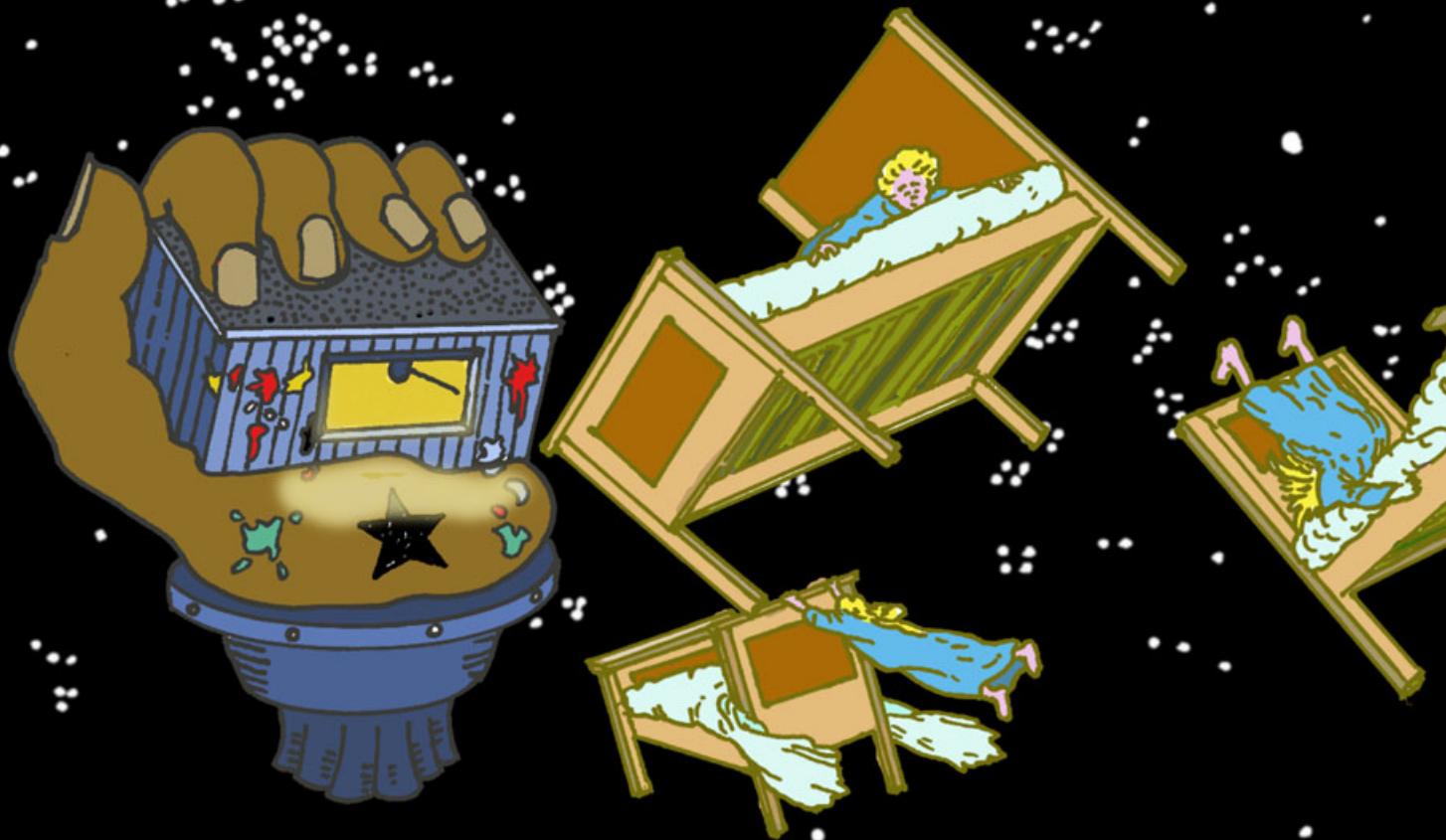




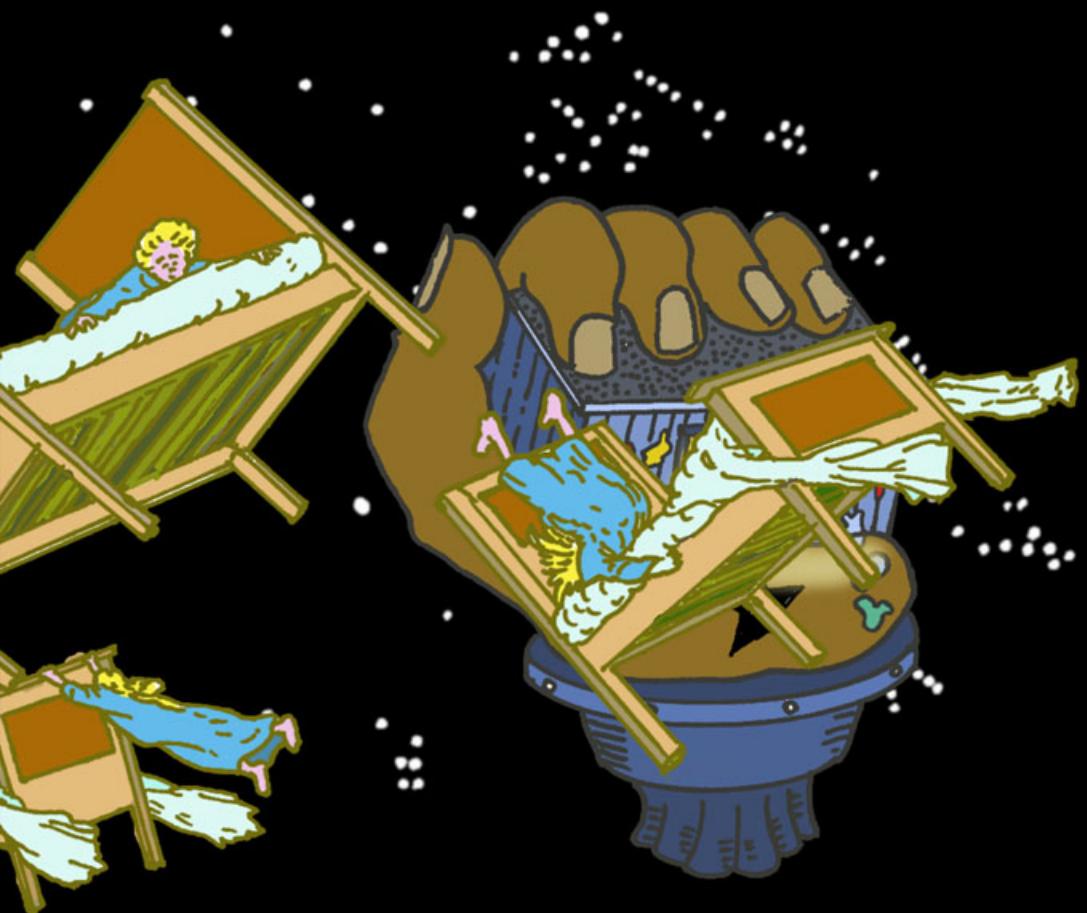
















HE FOUNDED THE WG  
AND TERRORIZED US  
WITH HIS RED BEARD.











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.

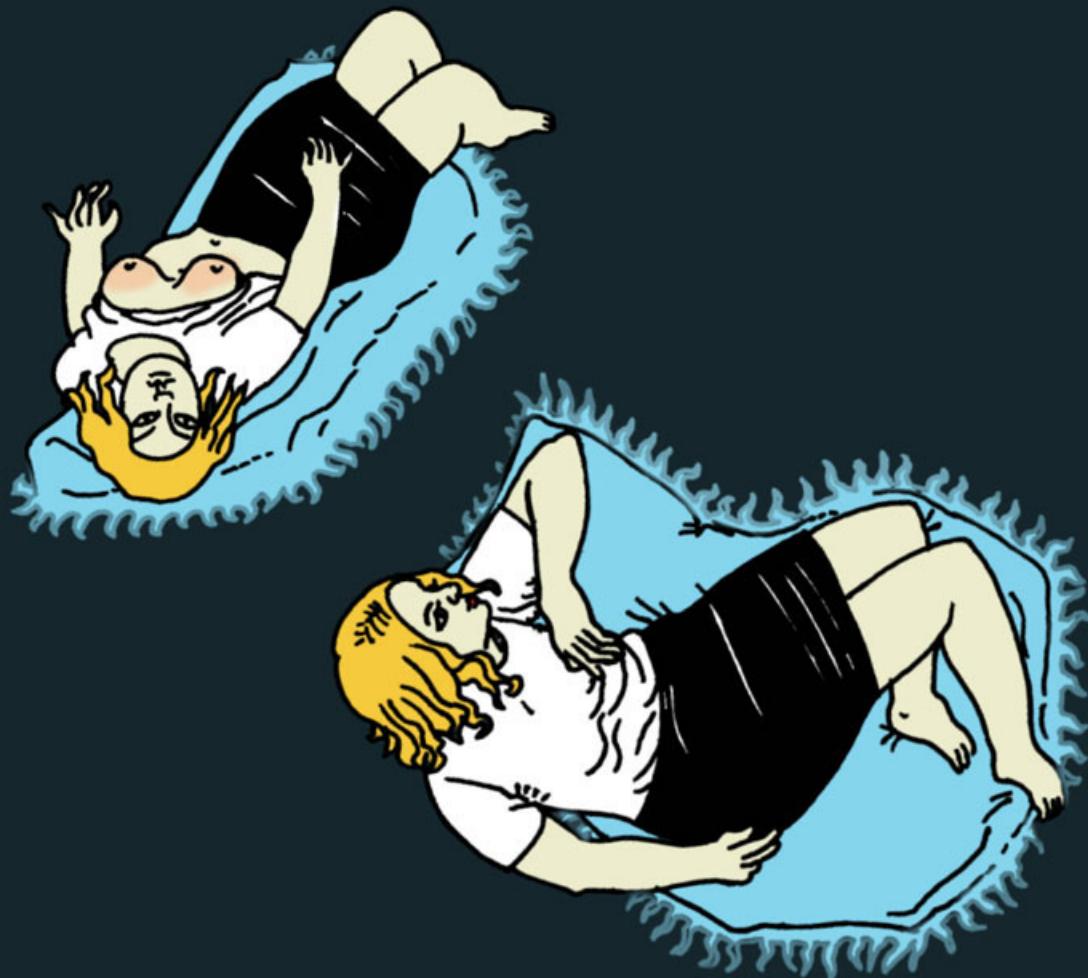


THE CHITCHAT KEPT US FROM GETTING UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL.  
YEAH, OUR UNBELIEVABLY SENSITIVE, CRADLED-BY-VIRGIN-HANDS  
LIFE-FORCE CONSERVING CHAT.

MAYBE WE SHOULD  
GET SOME LUNCH.

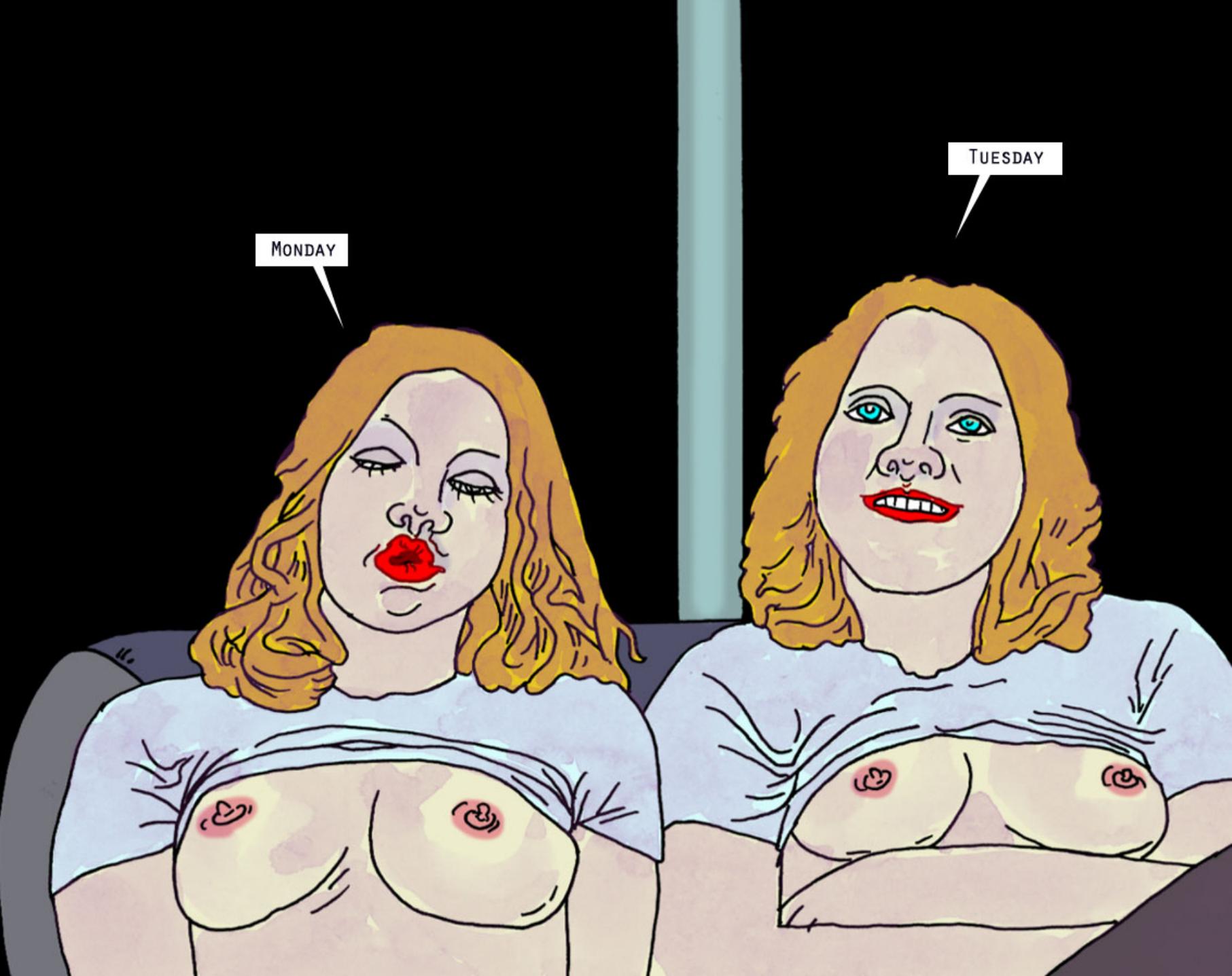
MMM ...  
WE'RE HAVING  
COFFEE...

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!



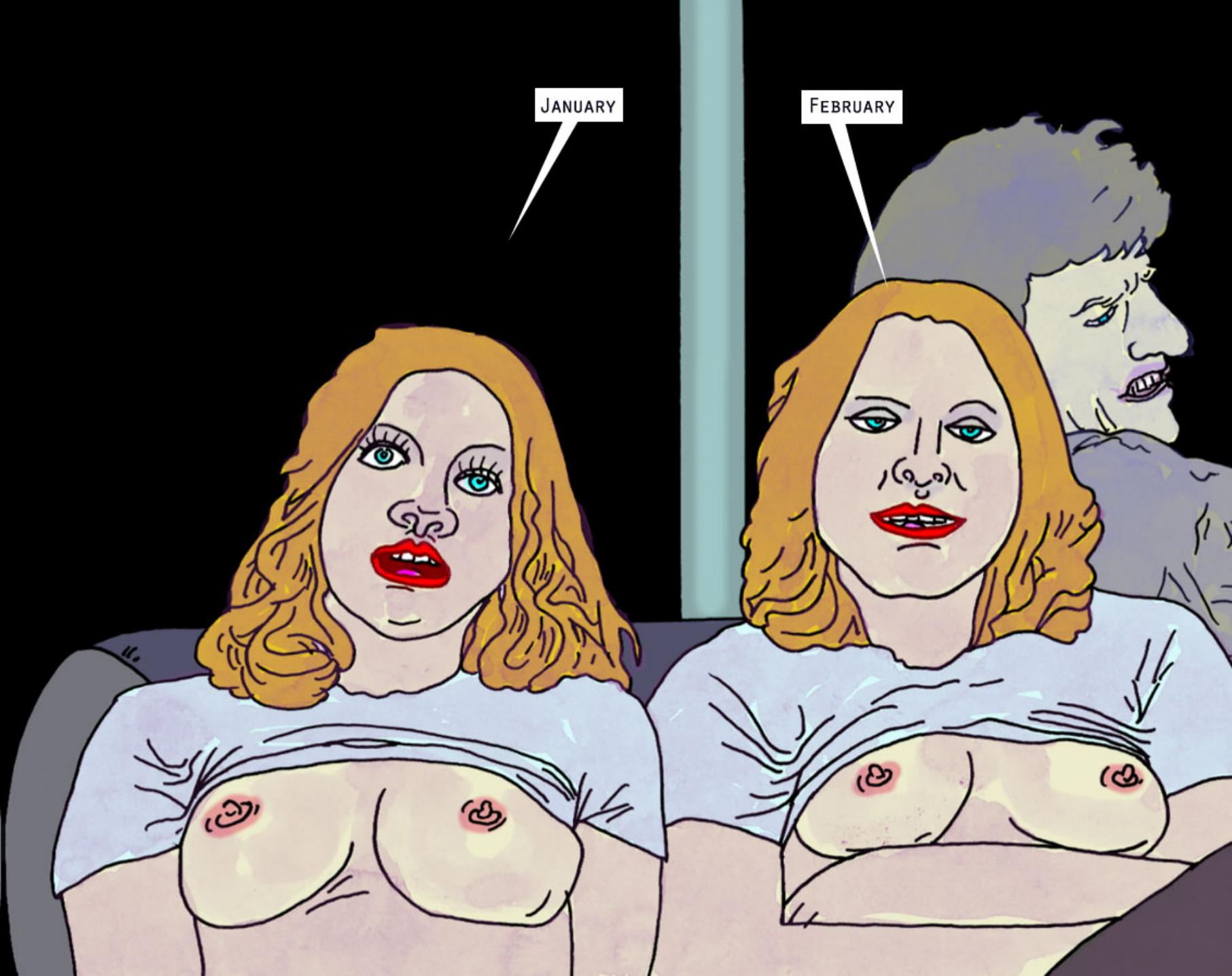
MONDAY

TUESDAY

WEDNESDAY

THURSDAY





JANUARY

FEBRUARY

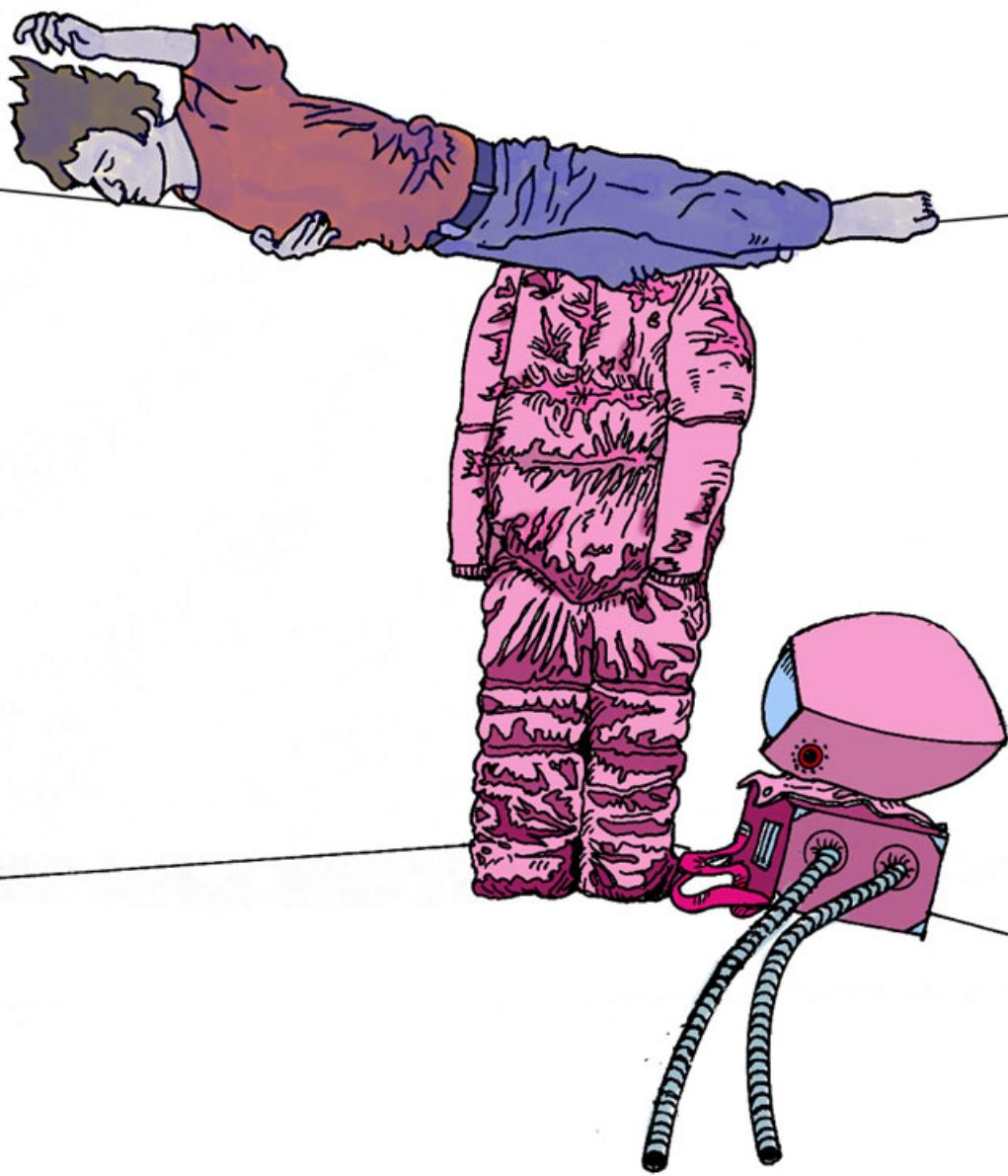


FIRE!

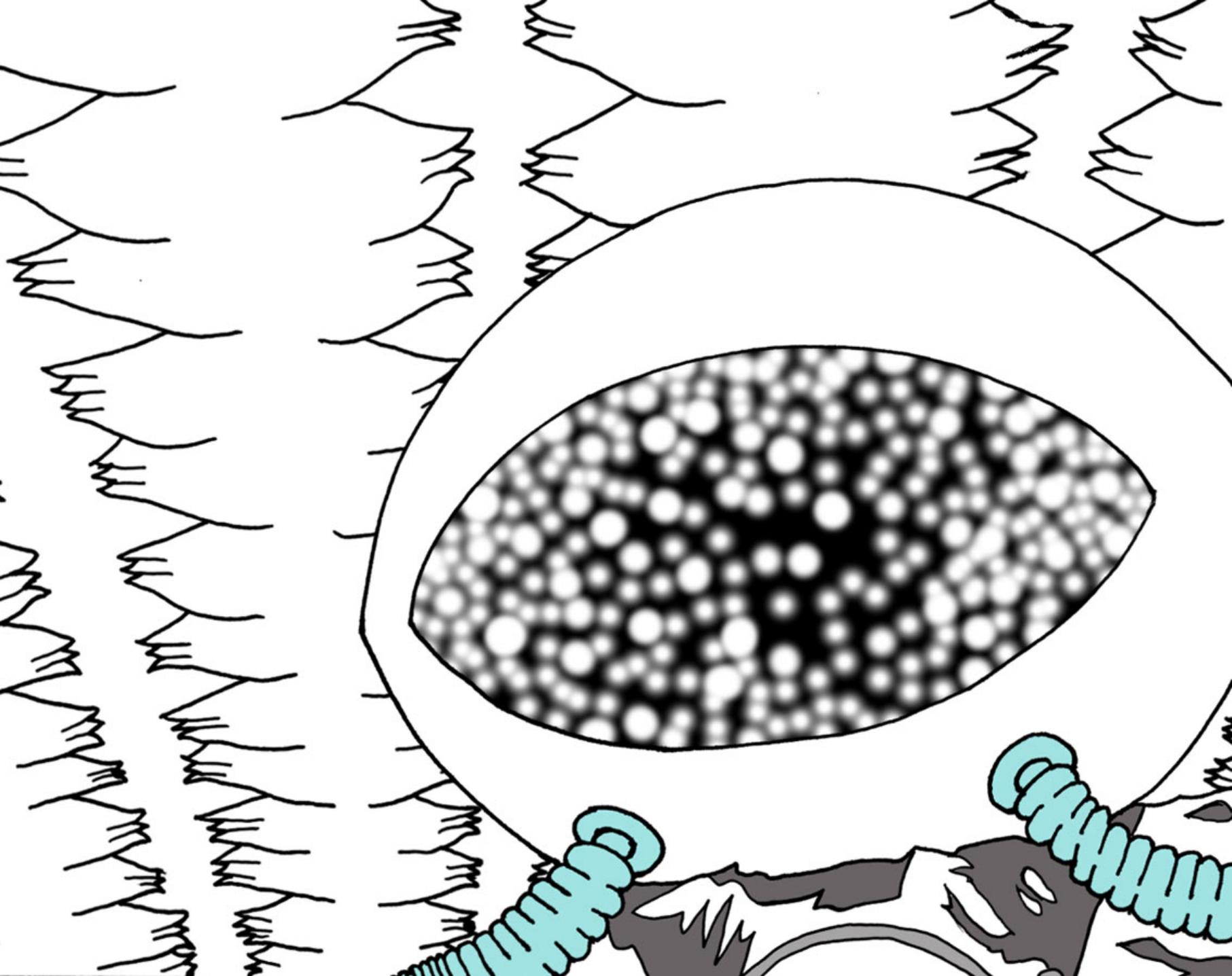


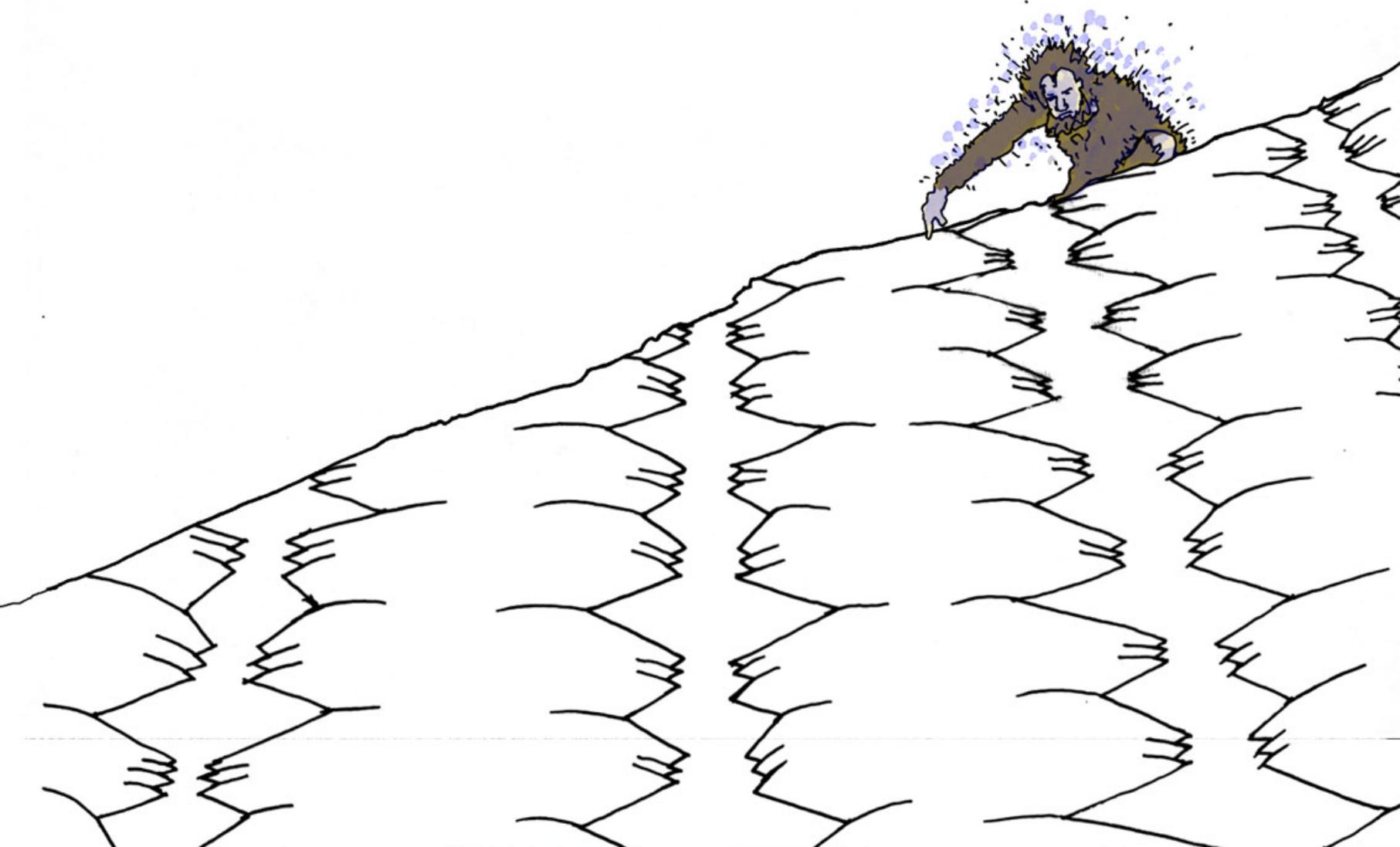
WE SHOULDN'T BLOW IT ALL OUT OF PROPORTION.

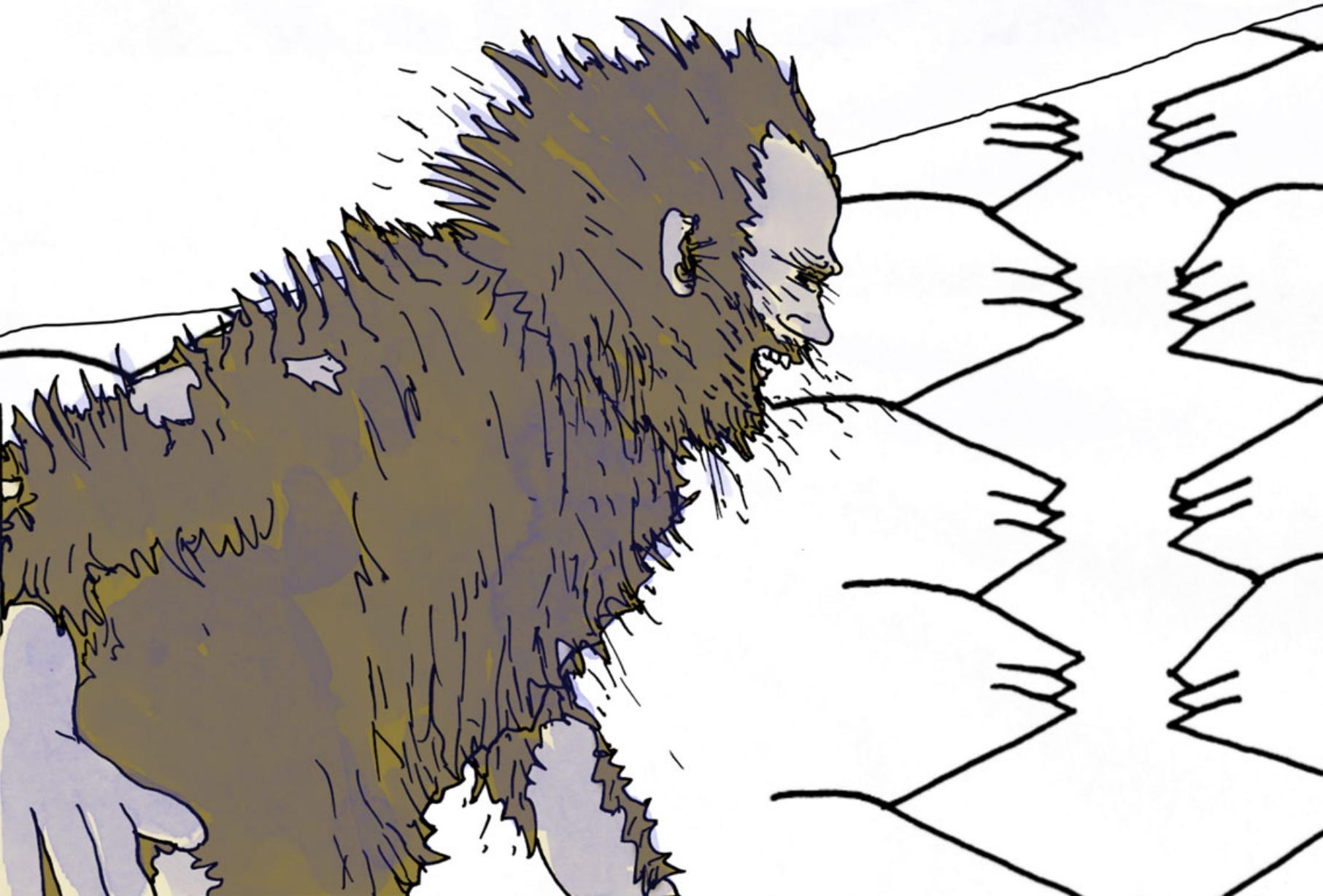








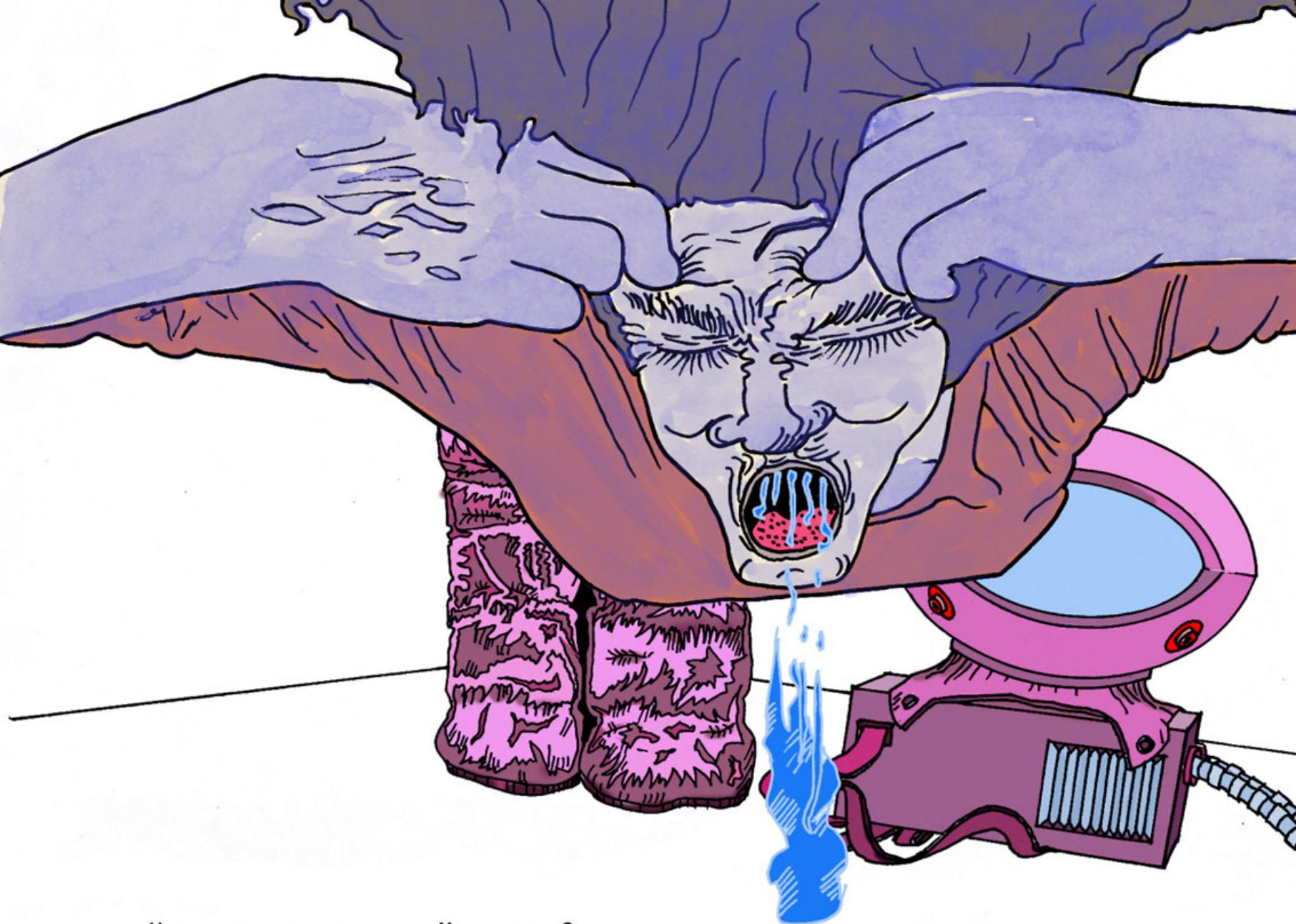








MULLIGAN! WAKE UP MULLIGAN!!



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



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

A stylized, graphic illustration of a young man's face. He has white skin, short brown hair, and a small goatee. A large, light gray hand is resting on his forehead, with fingers spread. He is wearing a red shirt. The background is black.

COME ON, YOUNG MAN ...

... YOU HAD A BLACKOUT.

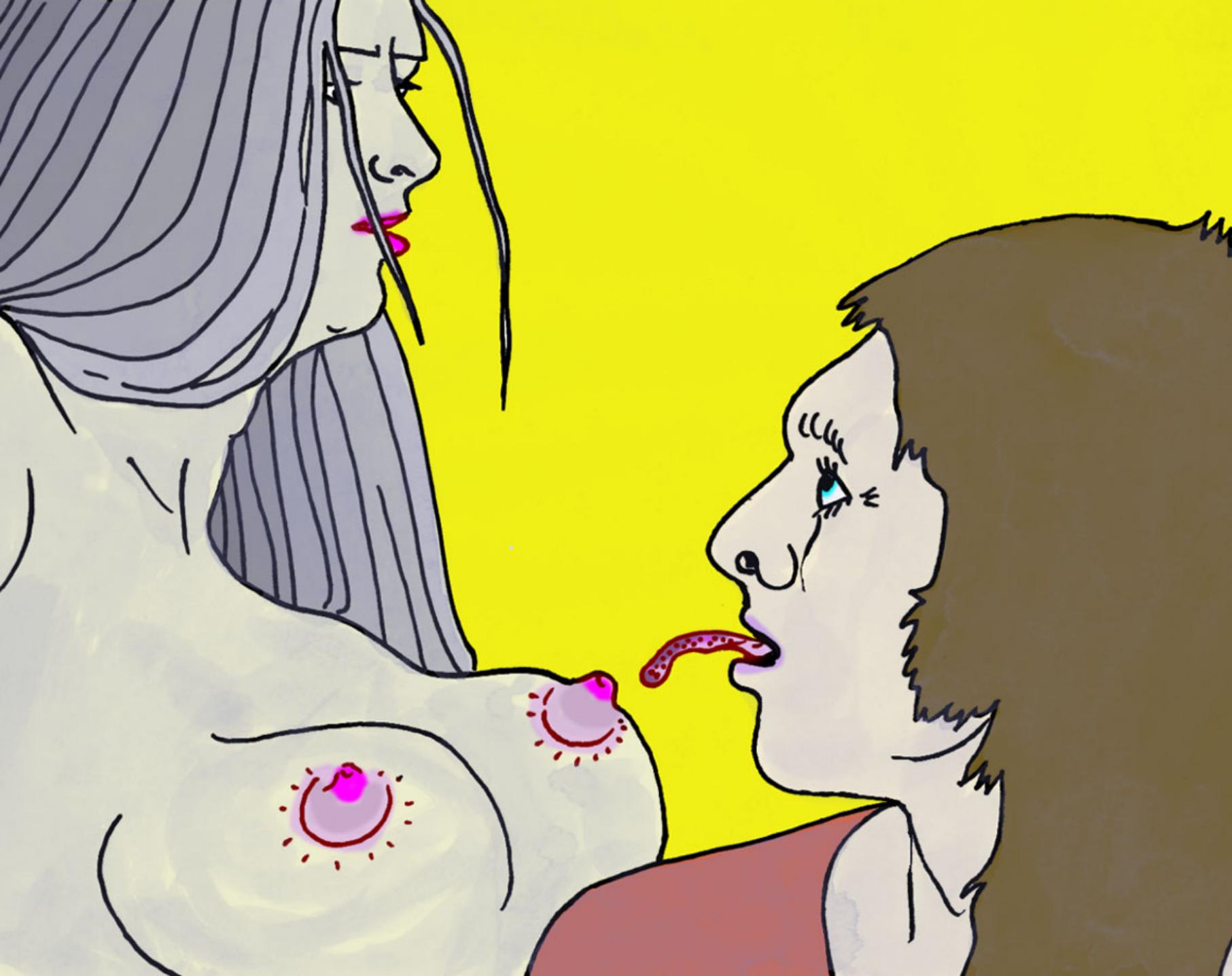


WE'LL GET ALONG WELL.

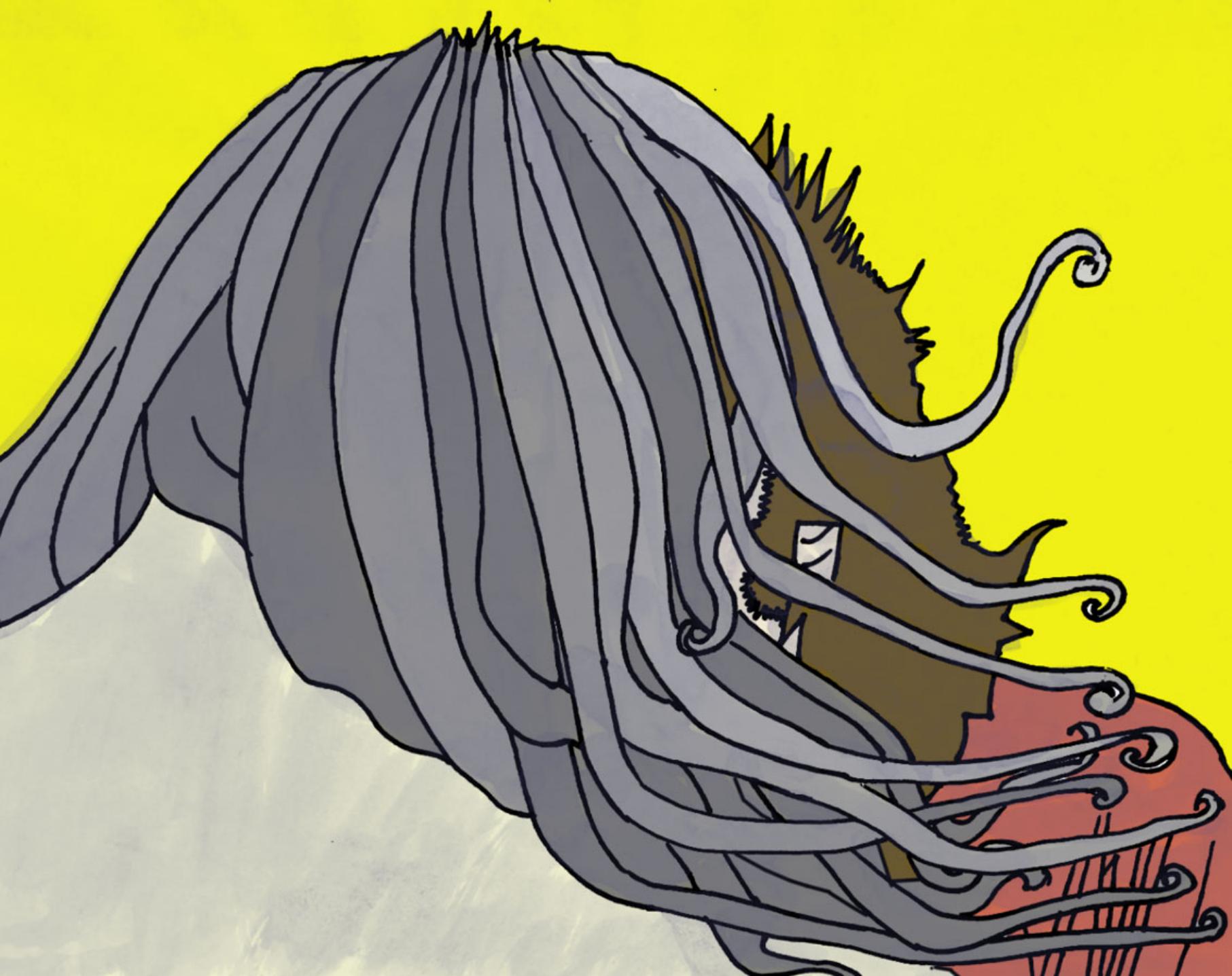


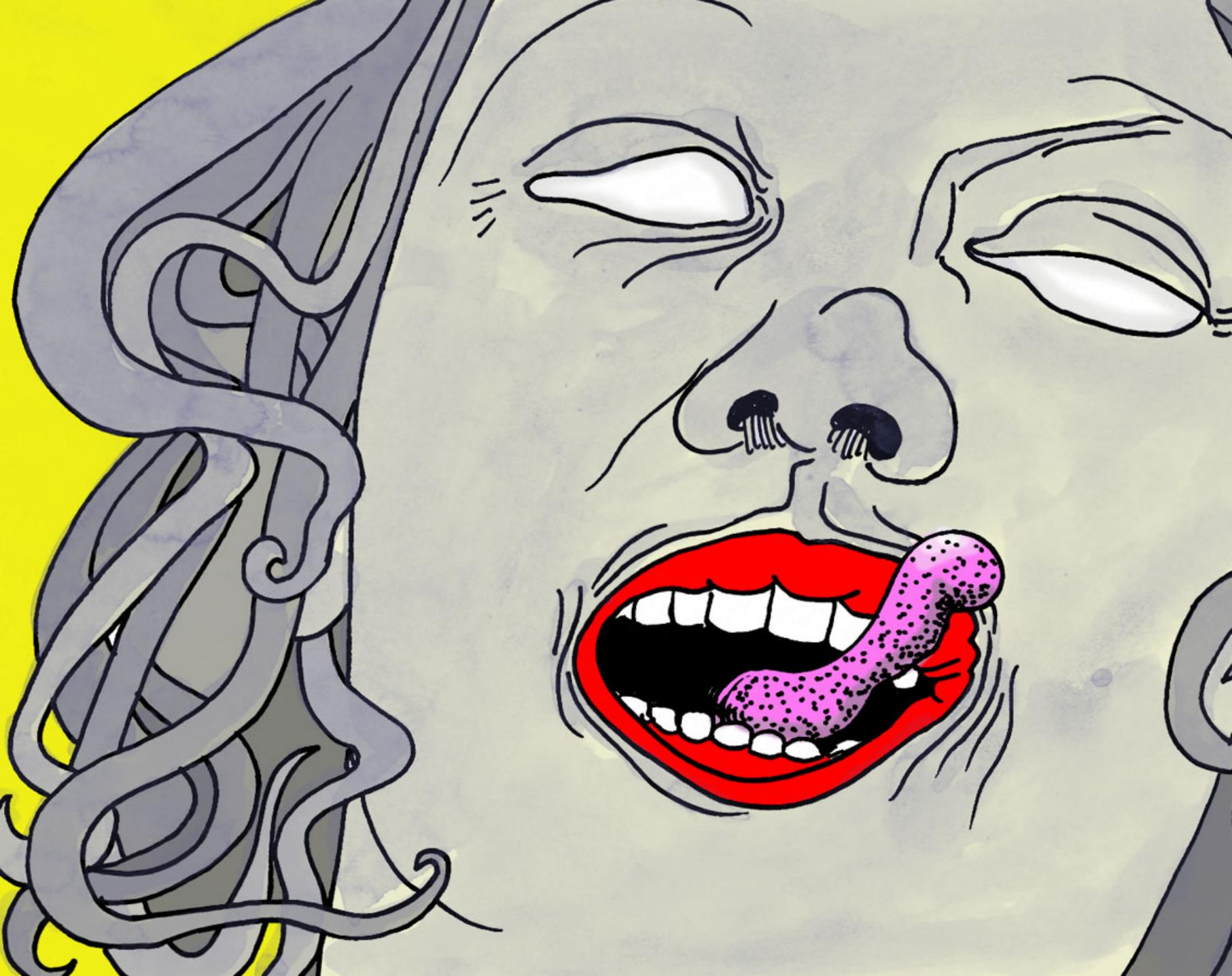


DO YOU HAVE ANY PLANS?















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?

A stylized illustration featuring a woman with voluminous, wavy blue hair and a man with a prominent mustache. The woman has large, light blue eyes and is wearing a light purple top. The man, partially visible on the right, has dark hair and a mustache. The background is a solid yellow.

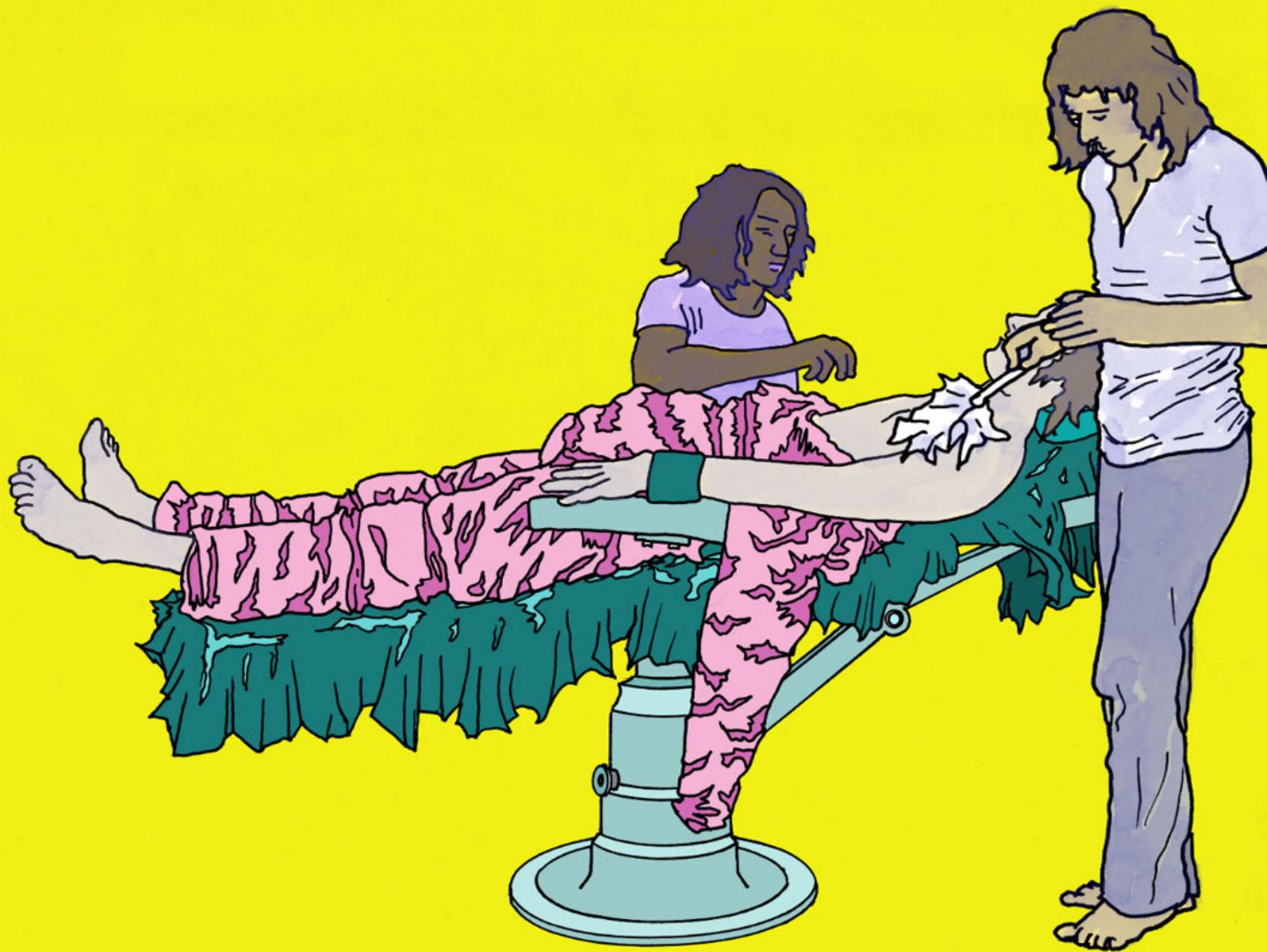
MULLIGAN ... DID THE AMERICANS  
FINALLY DROP THEIR DAMN BOMB?  
HOW DID THE WAR IN VIETNAM END?

TRY TO REMEMBER,  
MULLIGAN ...

MY MEMORIES ARE FRAZZLED.  
LET ME SLEEP

A man with long brown hair and a beard, wearing a light blue t-shirt and grey pants, is pushing a woman with short brown hair, wearing a purple t-shirt, on a swing set. The swing set has a pink and white striped seat and a teal fabric hanging from the frame. The background is a solid yellow.

WE HAVE TIME,  
MUCH TOO MUCH TIME.

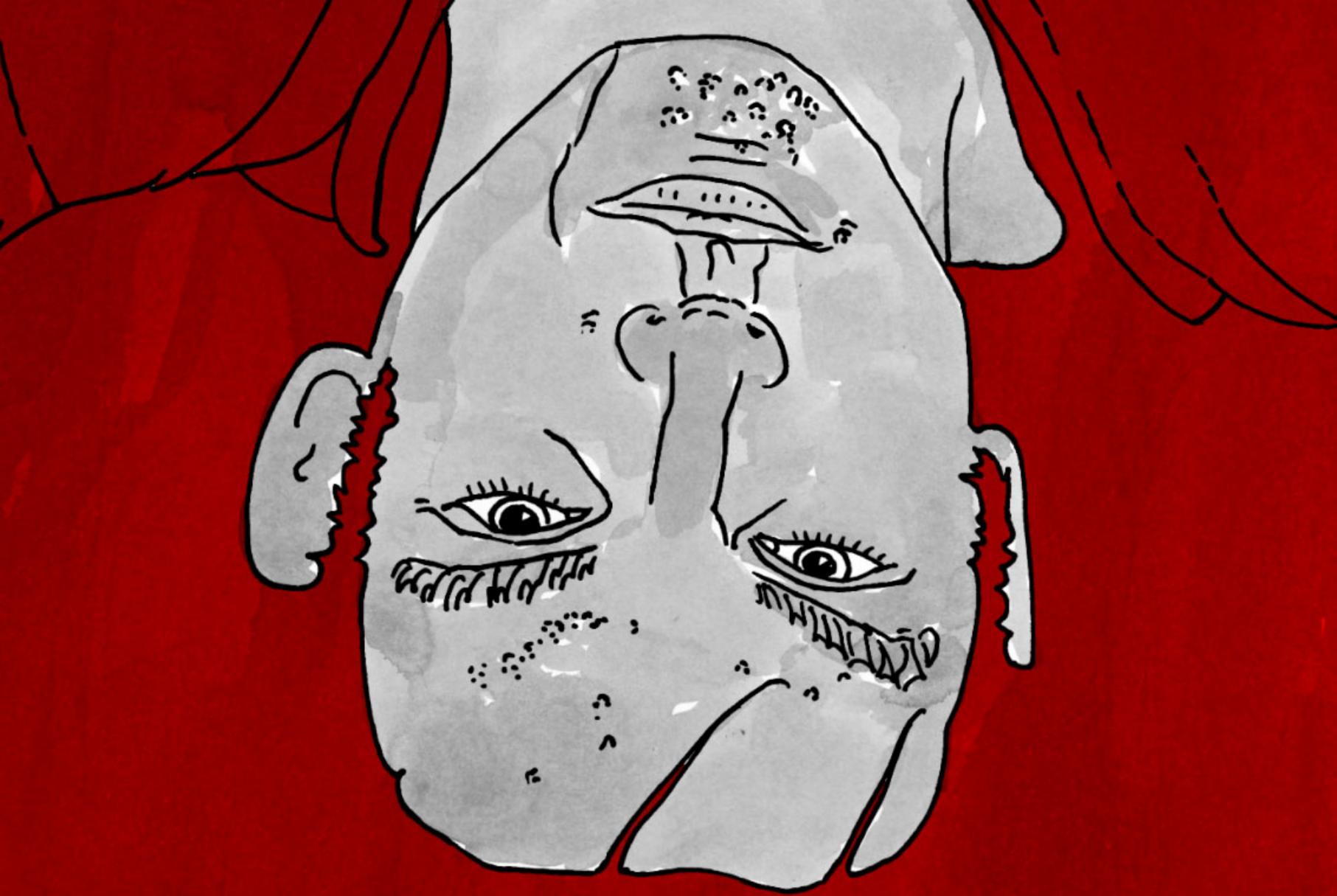


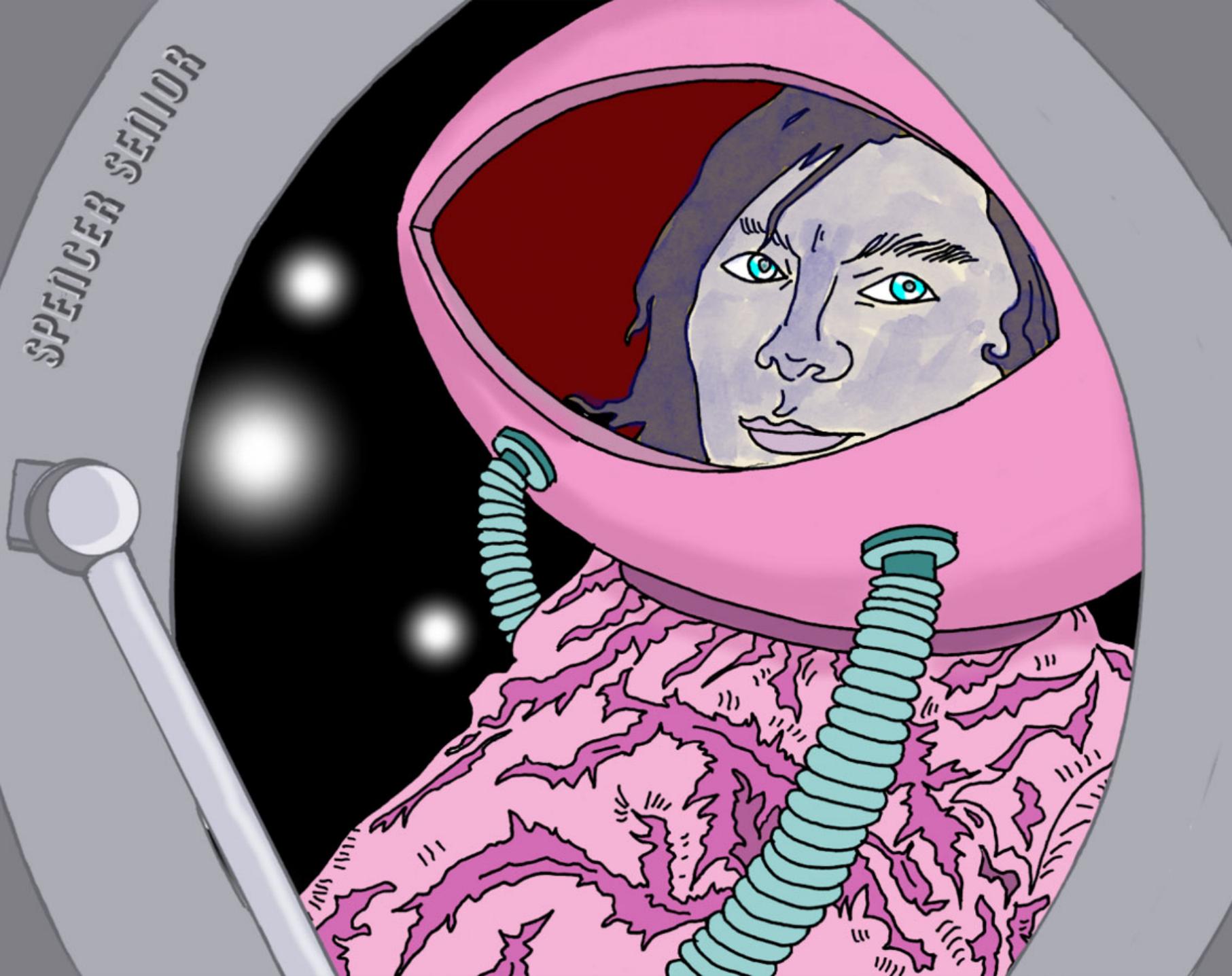


TRY TO REMEMBER,  
MULLIGAN.

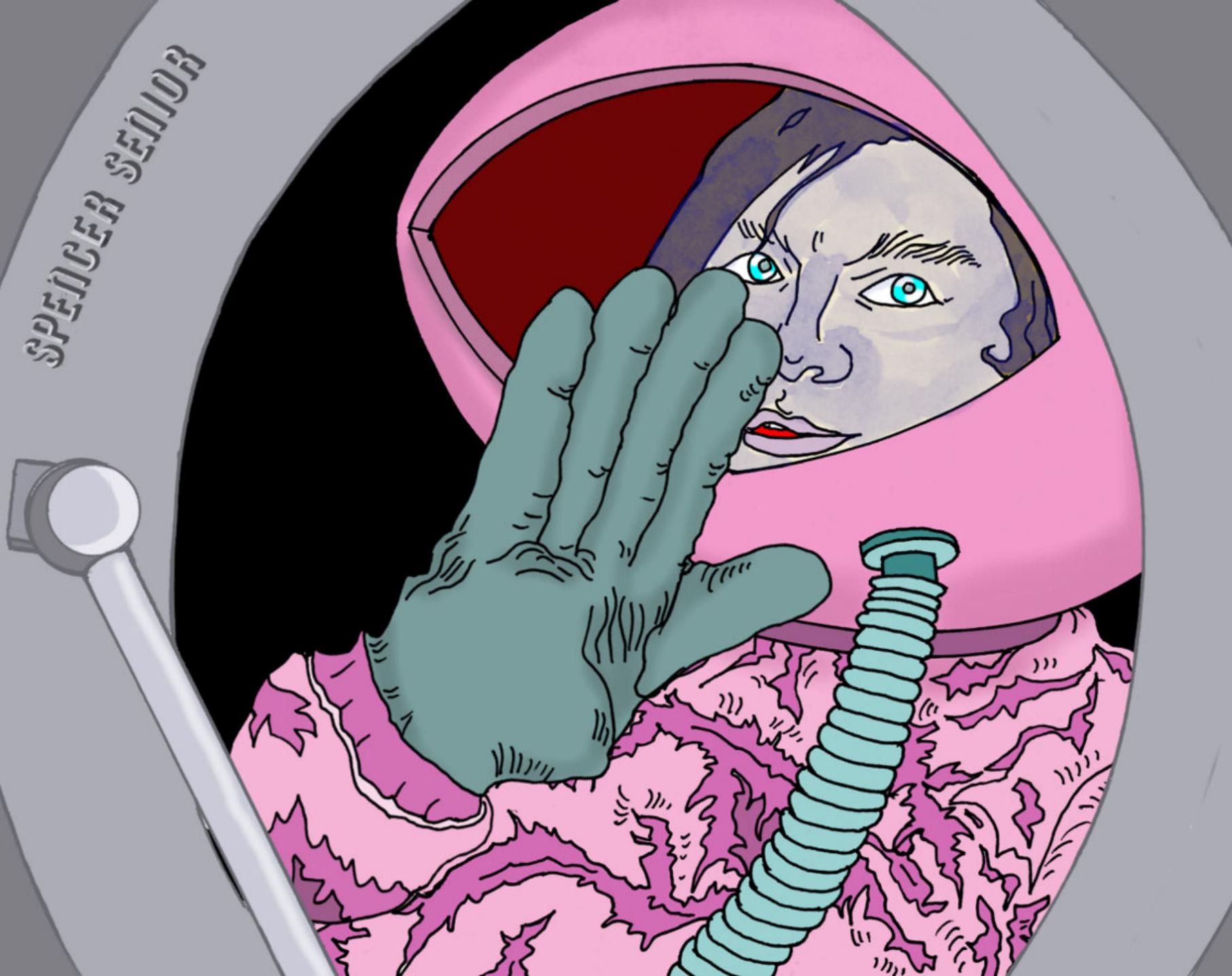
WHAT DID YOU SEE?





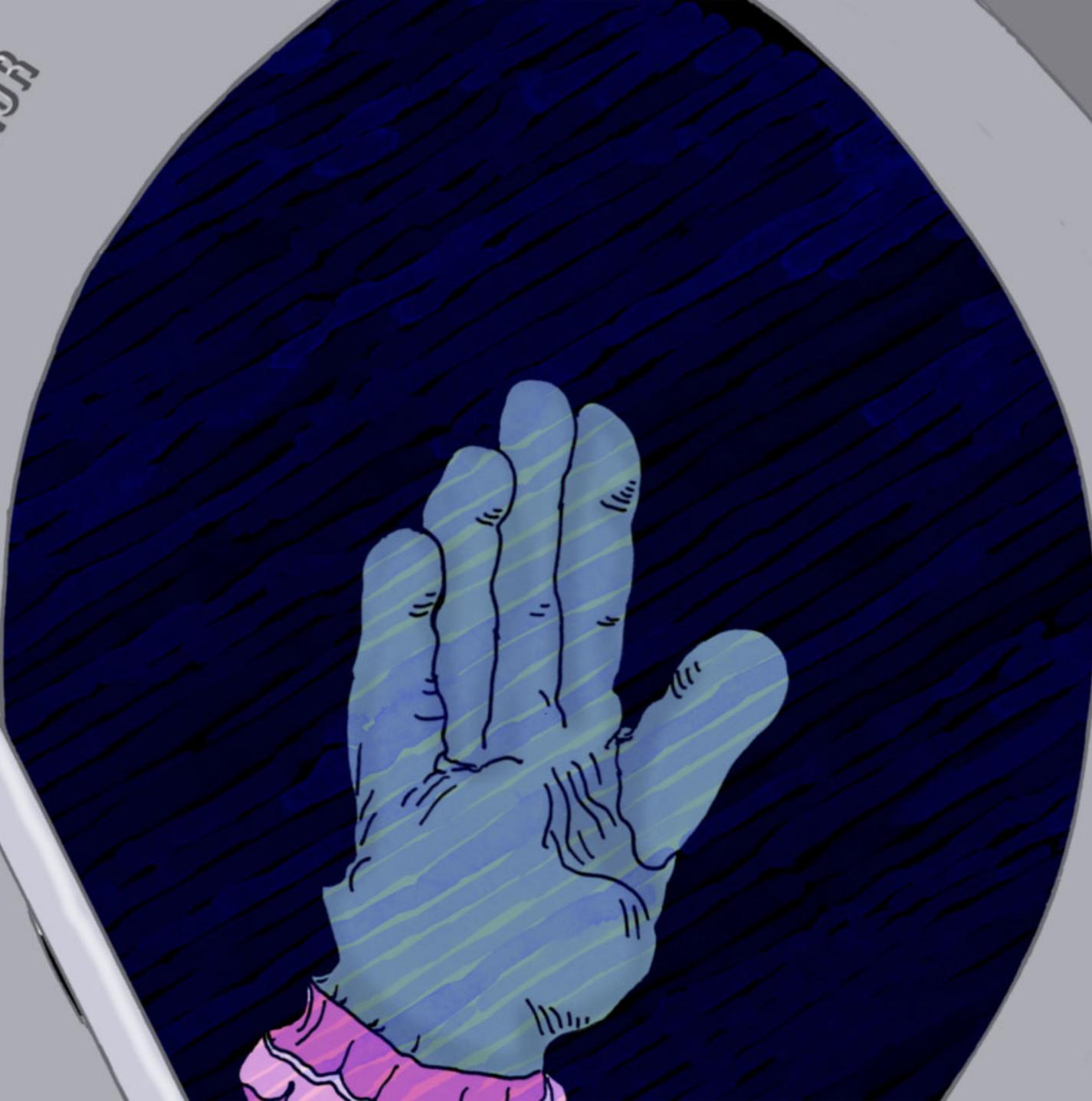


SPECIALLY DESIGNED



STETHOSCOPE

SPEECH SENIOR



SPENCER SENIOR

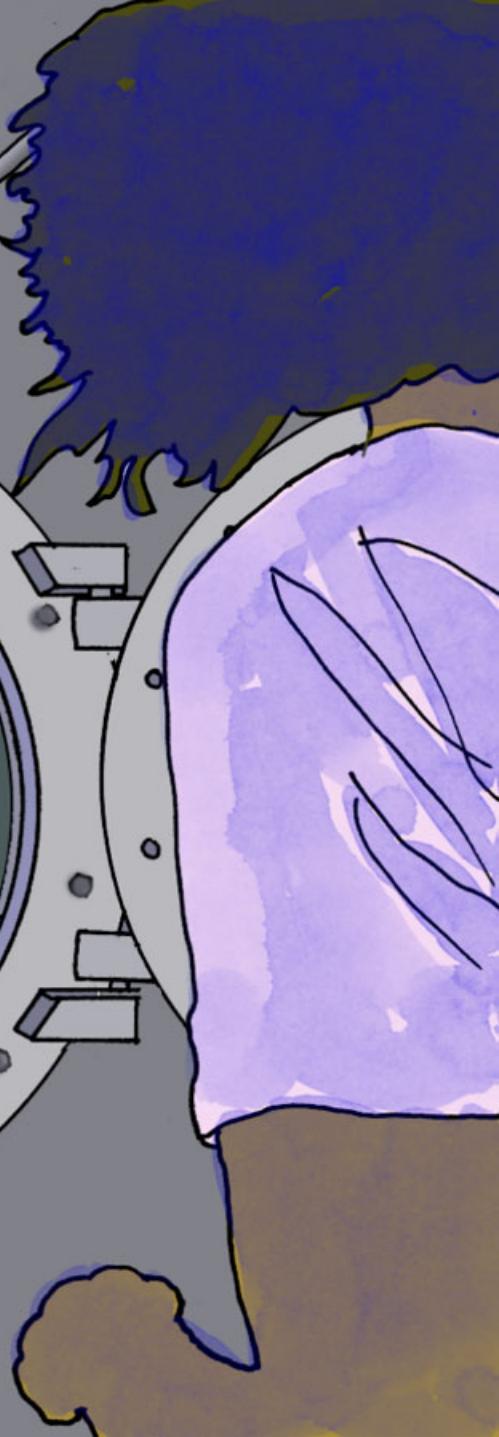
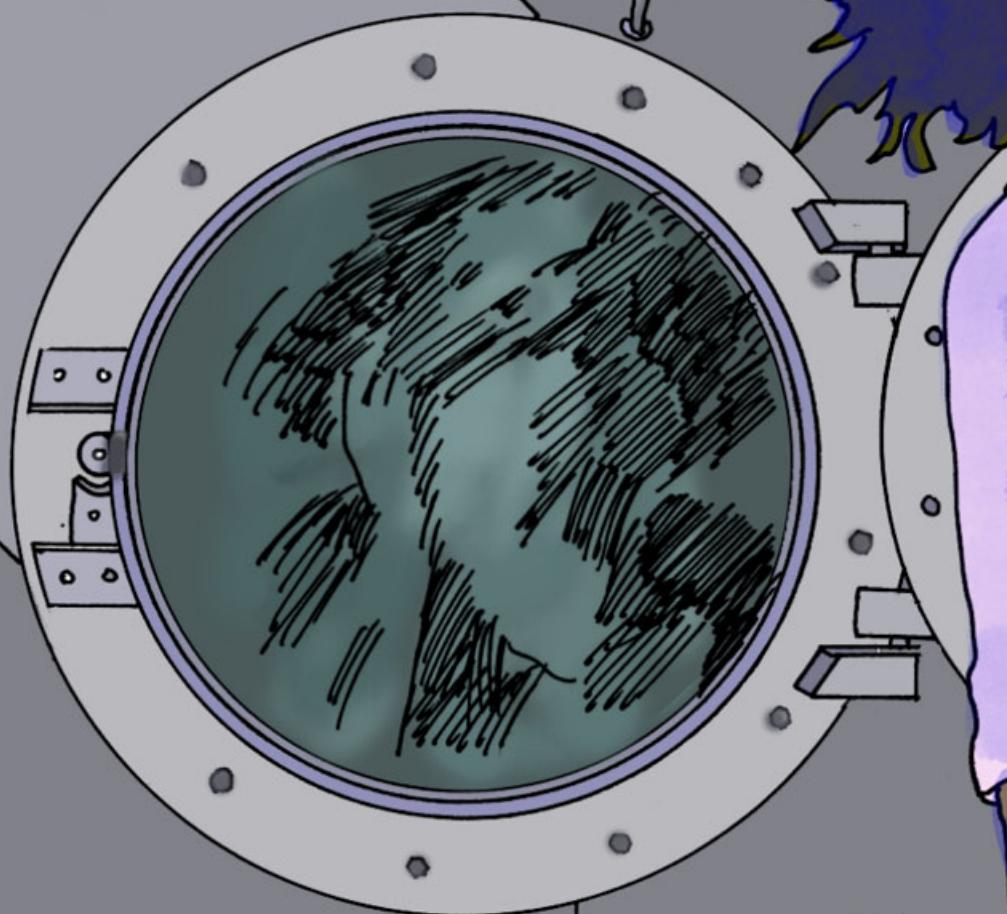
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SPENCER SENIOR



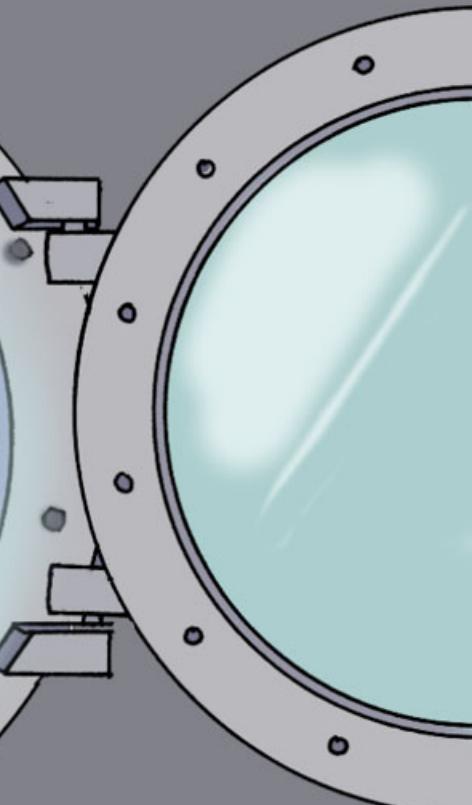
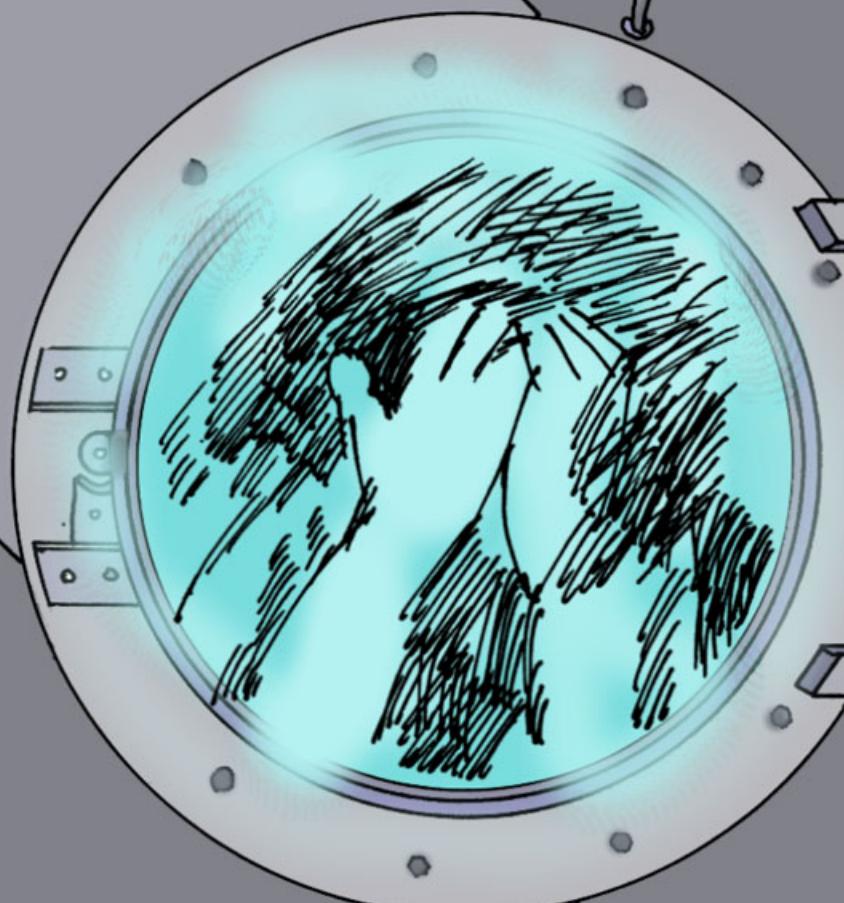
SPENCER SENIOR

104



SPENCER SENIOR

104



SPENCER SENSOR

104



SPENCER SENIOR

104



SPENCER SENIOR

104

F<sub>r</sub>

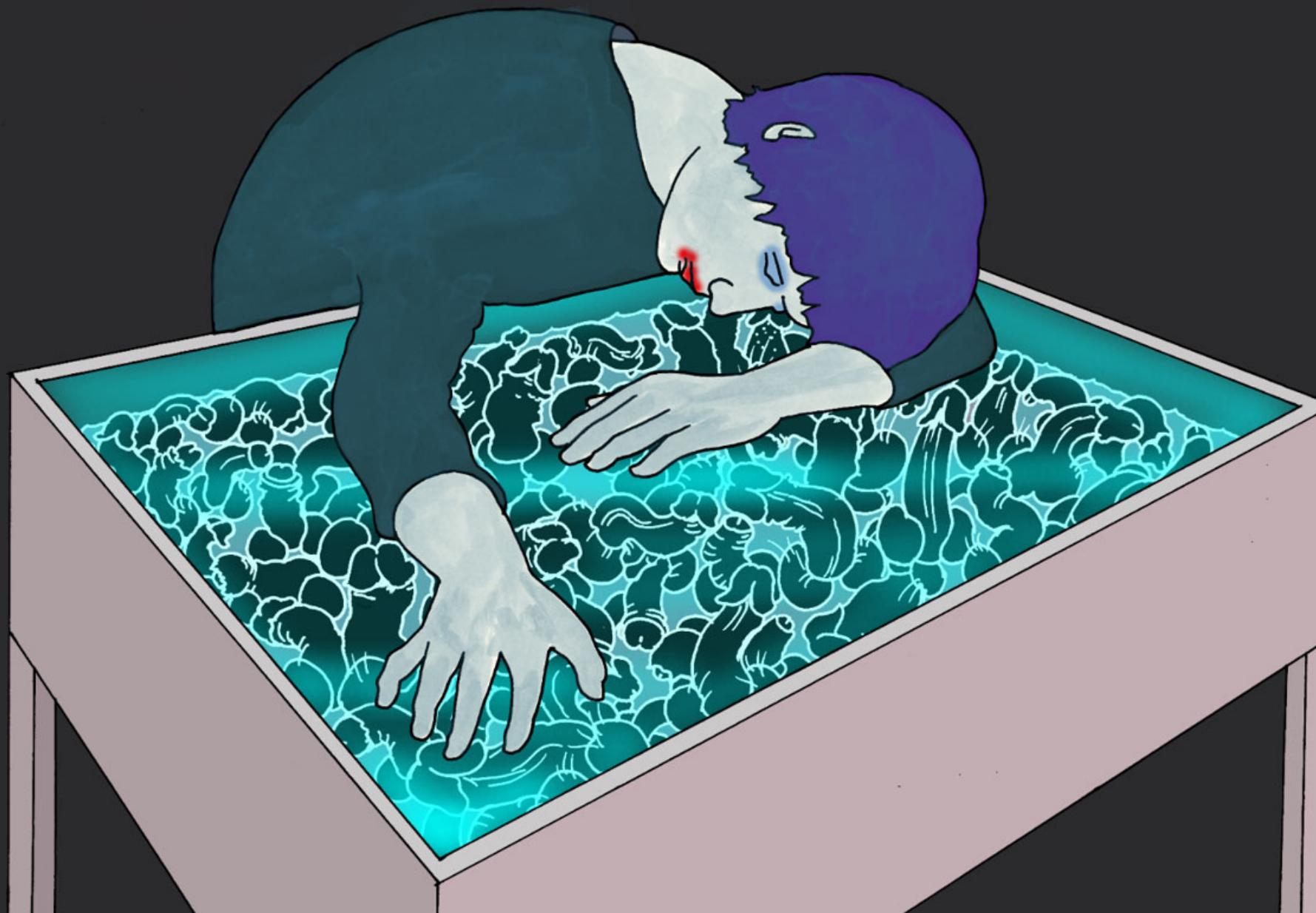


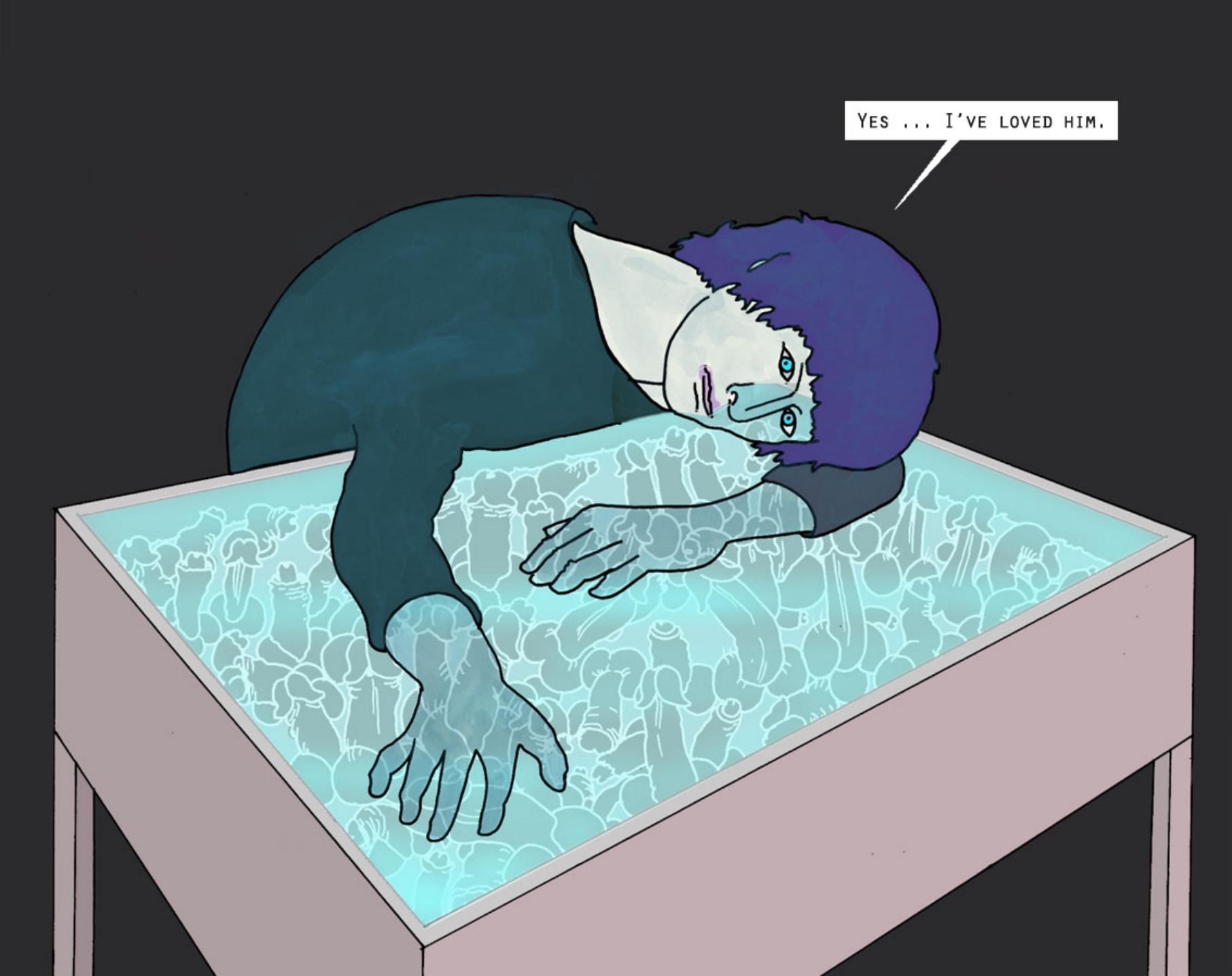


MADSON??



HE'S FOUND MADSON!





YES ... I'VE LOVED HIM.



MADSON, THAT OLD JERK!

HOW HAPPY WE WERE WHEN THE  
UNIVERSE SWALLOWED HIM UP.

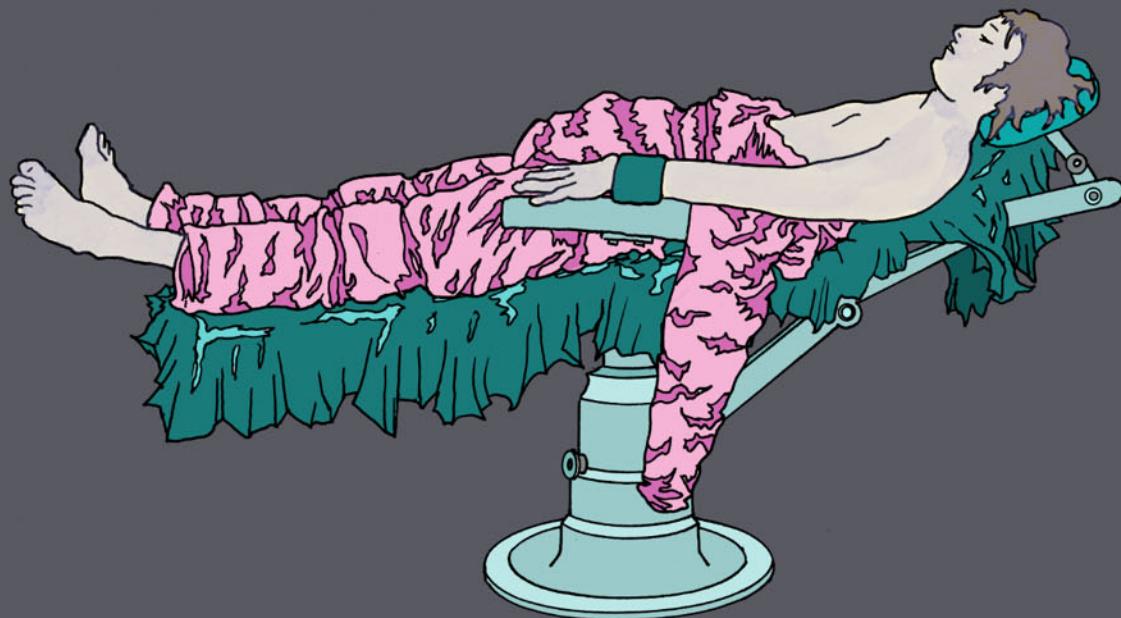
SOMETIMES I FEEL AS IF  
WE WERE JUST LITTLE KIDS.

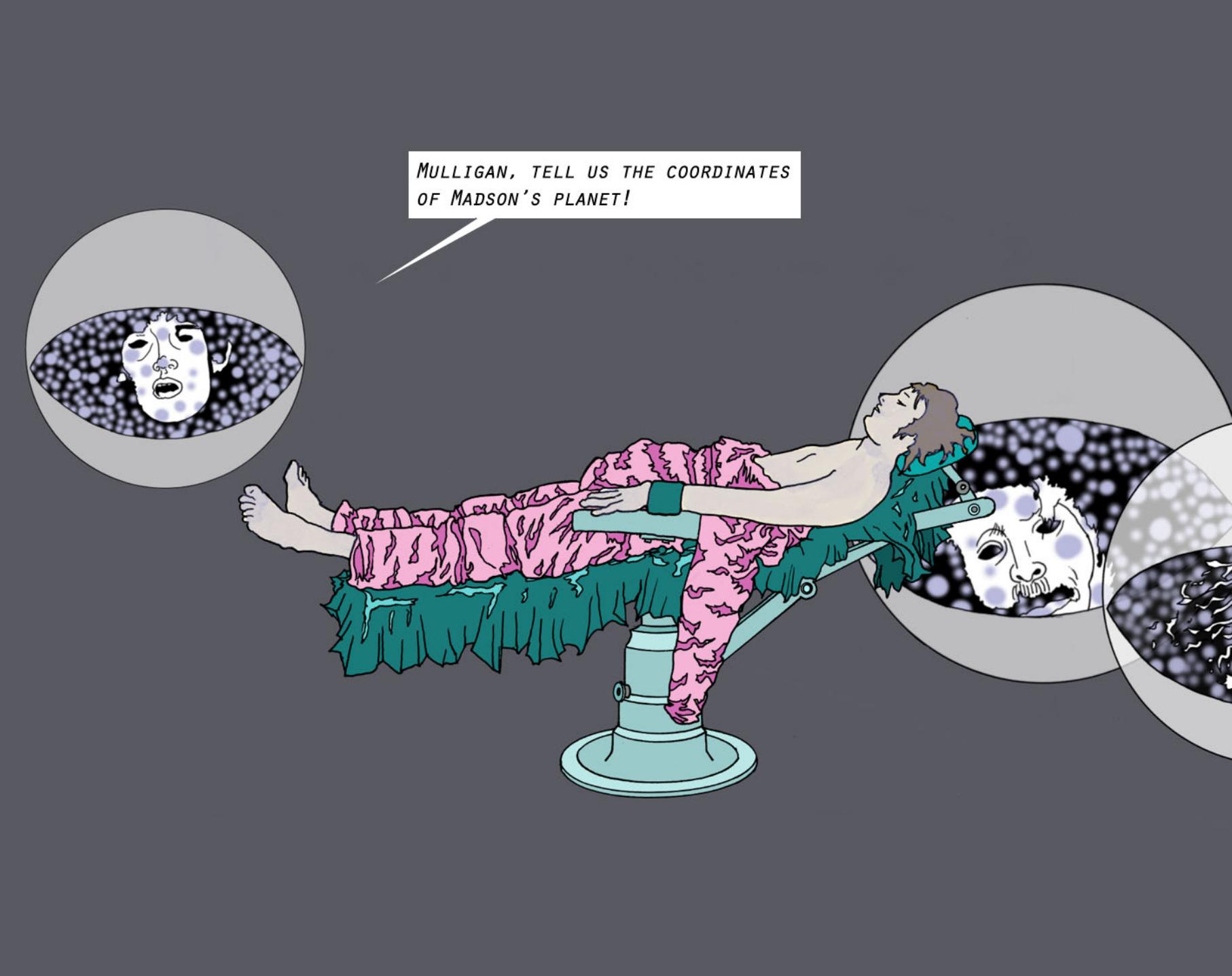


IT WAS HELL!

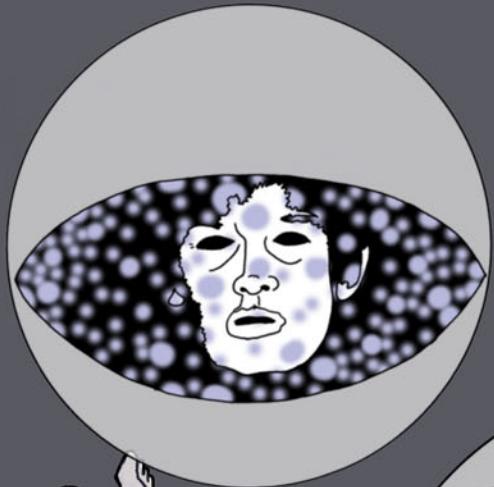


MULLIGAN, WE'RE FLOATING  
AIMLESSLY THROUGH SPACE.

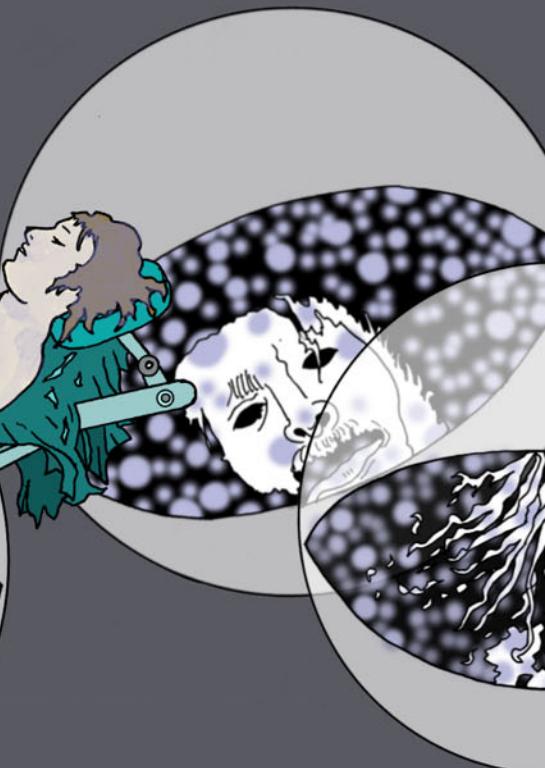




MULLIGAN, TELL US THE COORDINATES  
OF MADSON'S PLANET!



I CAN'T REMEMBER ...





THINK!

# Schulteiss

CLUB  
PICADILLY

STEAK GRILL ON FIRE

drugstore

OSMA

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# Schulteiss

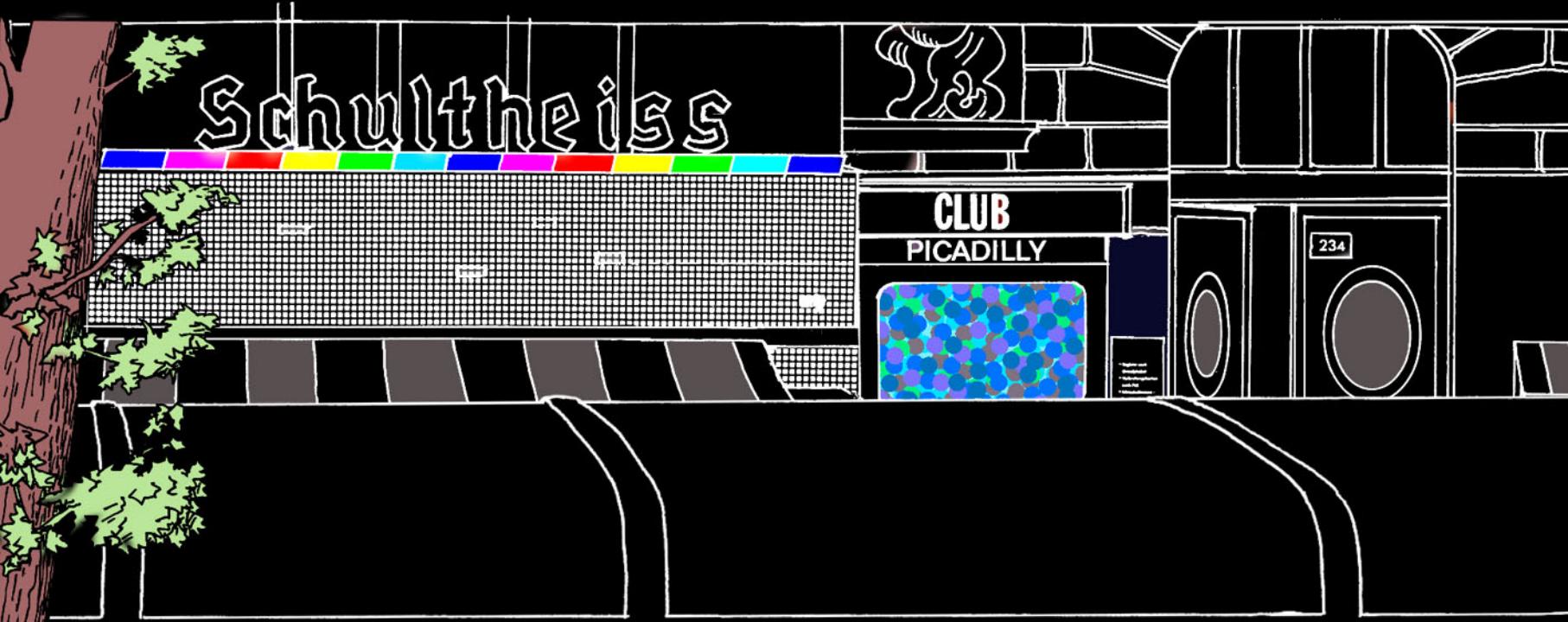


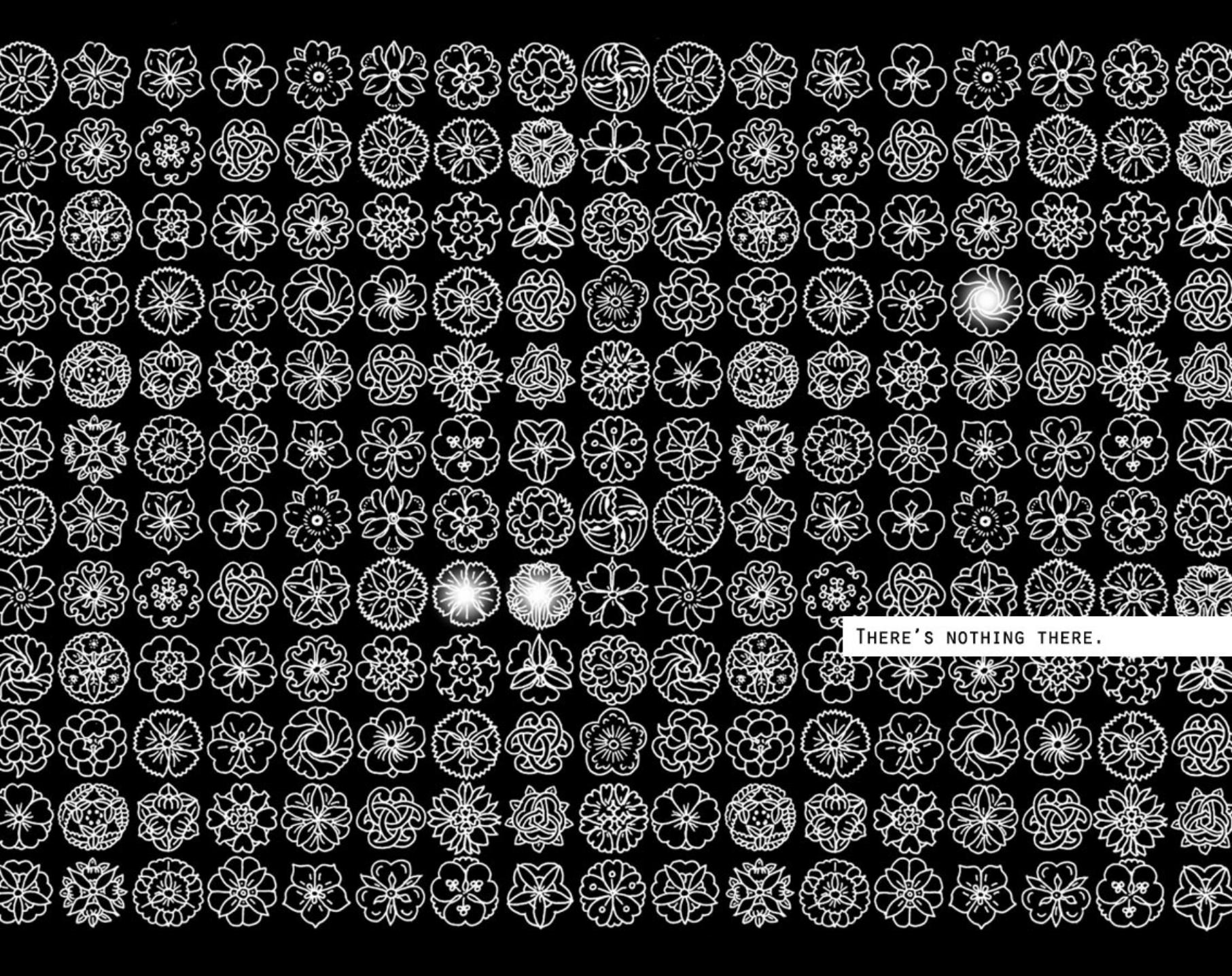
CLUB  
PICADILLY

STEAK GRILL ON FIRE

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THERE'S NOTHING THERE.



I'M SORRY.



DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT IT.

THESE PICTURES WERE  
SHOWN TO US  
23 YEARS AGO.



WHO IS THAT?







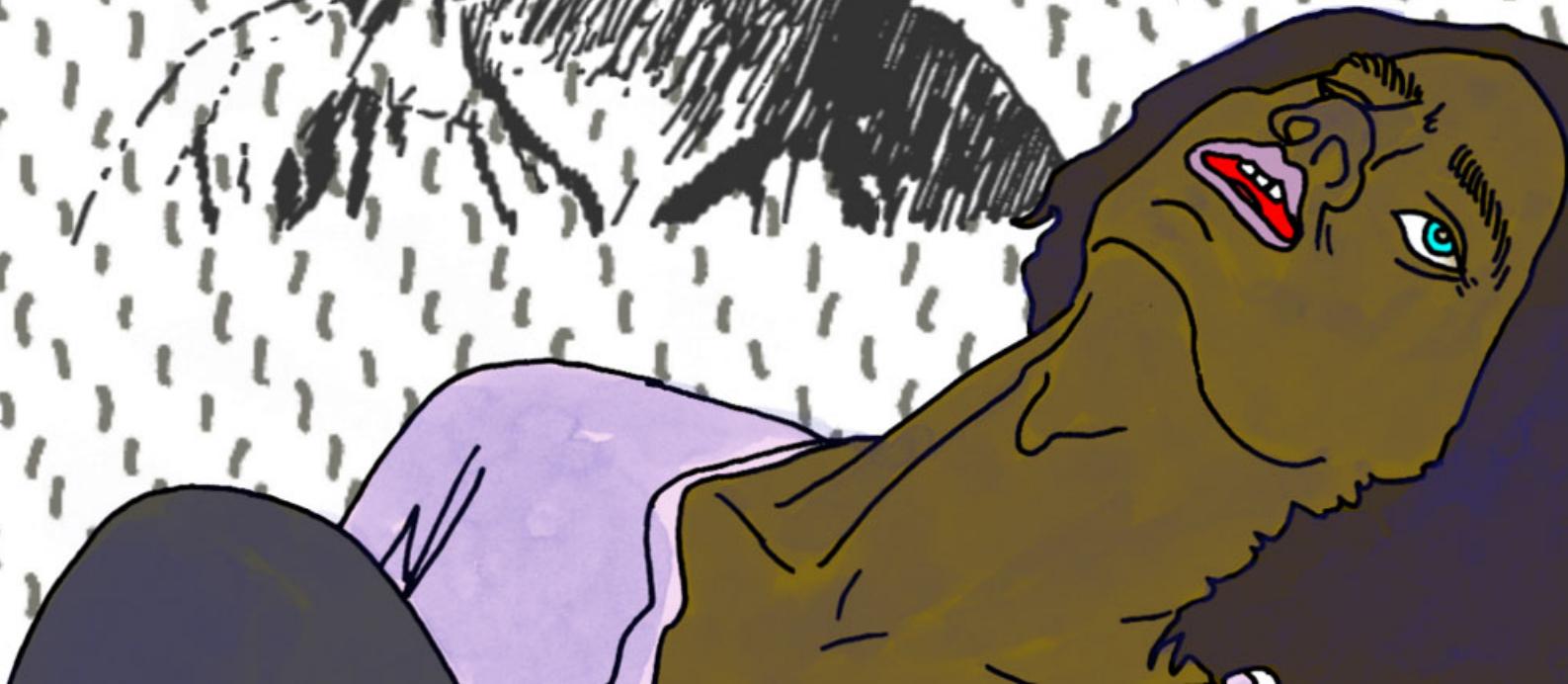




HMM ...



AN OLD MAN.



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