

STAR TREK

The Universe Star Ship Enterprise left Earth's atmosphere to embark on a five year deep space exploration. Massive in proportion and manned by thousands, the Enterprise's mission is to make peaceful contact with any form of life in the Universe.

AFTER MANY ADVENTURES, CAPTAIN KURT CONSULTS THE SHIP'S LOG.

CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DATE 24 09 45. PROCEEDINGS ON SHIP REMAINING NORMAL. ALL HAS BEEN QUIET FOR FIVE MONTHS.

ON THE BRIDGE ARE NAVIGATOR BALLY, HELMSMAN SULL AND FIRST OFFICER SPOCK. THE SUPER INTELLIGENCE OF THE ENTERPRISE.

INTERFERENCE ON NAVIGATIONAL ASPECT BEHIND.

WELL, I'VE NEVER MET SULL!

STEADY IT IS!

CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DATE 24. 10.57. 72 MINUTES SINCE THE ENTERPRISE WAS STRUCK BY THE COSMIC STORM.

COURSE STILL OFF SET AND NOBBLE!

SHIP COURSE NOBBLE!

KEEP AN EYE ON THEM, AND SPOCK WILL BE BY THE SHIP!

VERY WELL THANKS!

KURT IS IN HIS QUARTERS.

WANT TO GO ON TO THEM, AND SPOCK?

MY COMPUTER REPORTS A COSMIC STORM FROM A SOURCE WITH ALL NEUTRONS GREEN AND FUNCTIONING.



CHECK ALL INSTRUMENTS! WANT A FULL REPORT AND GET ME RECALIBRATED!

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THIS IS THE CAPTAIN. EXTENSIVE REPAIRS BEING MADE. TRYING TO GET THEM TO CARRY OUT REPAIRS ON THE SHIP'S MAIN ENGINE!

THAT'S THE PROBLEM. REPAIRS ARE BEING MADE. LET'S GO!



REPAIRS BEING MADE AND TRYING TO REPAIR THE ENTERPRISE'S MAIN ENGINE!

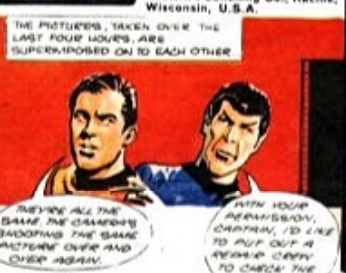


SUDDENLY THE VAST SPACE SHIP BUDDERS.



SOME MAJOR REPAIRS ARE SPOCK!

AT MY STAGE, CAPTAIN, I'VE GOT THE LAST TEN YEARS' DATA RECALIBRATED!



THE PICTURES, TAKEN OVER THE LAST FOUR HOURS, ARE SUPERIMPOSED ON TO EACH OTHER.

BEYOND ALL THE SAME, THE CHANGES BECOMING THE SAME PICTURE OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

WITH YOUR PERMISSION, CAPTAIN, I'D LIKE TO PUT OUT A REPAIR CRY TO CORRECT THE SITUATION!



OH, MY! ACCIDENTAL LADDER ON P!

SOME OF THE CHANGES BEING MADE TO CORRECT THE RECALIBRATED DATA. IT'S A RECALIBRATION OF THE SHIP'S COURSE.



WANT TO REPAIR WITH JACKSON'S P? WE SPOCK P!

WELL, CAPTAIN, I'D LIKE TO TAKE A LOOK WITH MY OWN EYES. ONLY OBSERVATION POINT!



A PANEL SLIDES ASIDE TO REVEAL A MAMMOTH WINDOW.

IT'S INCREDIBLE!

WELL, CAPTAIN, WE'VE RECALIBRATED OURSelves!



THE COMPUTER IS NOT REGISTERING THE REPAIRS - ALL SYSTEMS REFUSE THE REPAIRS' EVIDENCE.

700

THEY'VE OUR HANDS ARE BEING RECALIBRATED BY SOME INFLUENCE OF THE COMPUTER. ARE THEY EITHER MAKING AN EMERGENCY SOUND ALARM SYSTEM, OR SPOCK?

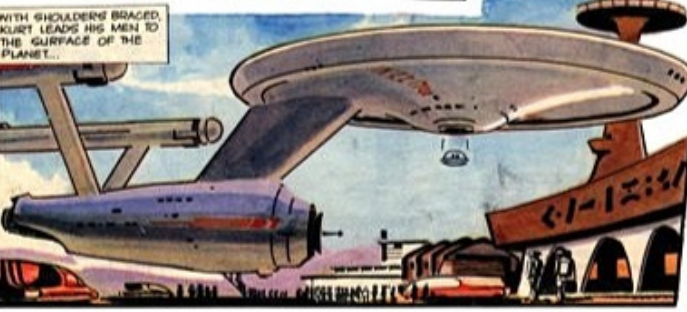


What danger awaits the Enterprise? More next week!



The giant star-mapping space ship, Enterprise, under the command of Captain Kurt, is caught in a mystery orbit around a planet which the computers deny exists. Kurt is sure the computers are lying...

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Death on the mystery planet? More next week!

THE U.S.S. ENTERPRISE... CAPTIVE ON A PLANET OF ROBOTS!

Captain Kirk discovers that the Enterprise's computers have been taken over by the robot-people of an unmapped planet. Forced to land, Kirk Spock and other crewmen are hit by a knock-out ray...



STAR TREK



CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DAY 24, 351. REGAIN GENSES AS ROBOT TRANSPORTER ENTERED THE CITY.

WHERE... ARE WE?



SOME TYPE OF TRANSPORTER... BUT WITH NO GUARD!

FORCEFIELD! WE'RE TRAPPED!



KEEP ALERT, WE MAY GET A CHANCE OF ESCAPING IN THIS BUILDING...

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16-47 HRS, 3-5-1. WITH MR. SPOCK AND TWO OTHERS, STARTED SEARCH OF LARGEST BUILDING...

THE PLACE DOESN'T LOOK AS IF IT'S BEEN NEGLECTED.



THAT'S HUMAN THINKING, CAPTAIN KURT. I'VE BEEN NO DUST OR INSECTS SINCE I'VE LANDED. WITHOUT THEM NEGLECT WOULD TAKE LONGER TO SHOW.



WHAT D'YOU THINK IS BEHIND IT, CAPTAIN?

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT... READY?



TAKE FOUR MEN, BAILEY, AND CHECK RIGHT. DO THE SAME TO THE LEFT, GULL!

WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR, CAPTAIN?

LIFE, MR. BAILEY. THESE BUILDINGS WEREN'T BUILT FOR ROBOTS. THERE MUST BE SOME INTELLIGENCE AROUND HERE.



IT COULD BE THE SHRINE TO A SCIENTIST. SOMEONE APPRECIATES THE HUMANOID FORM...

MAYBE MR. SPOCK... BUT WHAT IS IT DOING IN A ROBOT INHABITED CITY?



IT'S WELL MADE... A RELIC OF SOME LOST CIVILISATION, OR...

... AN IMAGE OF THE ROBOTS' MASTERS?



A COMPUTER VERY ADVANCED KEYBOARD.



THE CHANCE COMES WITH UNEXPECTED SUDDENNESS...

IT JUST BLEW UP... BUT FOR THE FORCEFIELD...

I GUESS SO, MR. SPOCK, IT SAVED US. NOW LET'S MAKE THE MOST OF IT AND GO!



NOW!



ABSOLUTELY FANTASTIC!

LOOK AT THE SIZE OF IT!



THIS LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF HELMET.

DON'T!



AAAGH!



IS HE ALIVE?

I THINK SO.

CAPTAIN!



THE STATUE... IT'S MOVING!

LOOK OUT!



NEXT WEEK: "EARTHEN, I AM THE MASTER COMPUTER..."

STARSHIP ENTERPRISE CAPTIVE ON PLANET OF ROBOTS...



STAR TREK

The star ship Enterprise is forced down on to a planet inhabited by robots. The crew are taken prisoner, but soon escape, splitting into small groups for safety. Captain Kirk, Mr. Spock, and two other crew members find the master computer block, but suddenly they are snatched up by a huge mechanical hand...

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I DON'T KNOW.

IT'S UNKNOWN... HERE REMAINS.



CAREFULLY LOOK!

AWAIT DO YOU THINK MR. SPOCK? THEY GOING TO KILL US?

IF THAT IS WHAT THE COMPUTER IS SAYING, THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN DO IT!



EACH MAN IS HELMETED AND POWERLESS TO RESIST...

COMPUTER, I BELIEVE THE MASTER COMPUTER YOU WANT...



A MILLION YEARS AGO YOU LEFT THE ROBOTS TO REPAIR AND FINALLY REPRODUCE THEMSELVES...



NOW YOU RETURN, WITH HOSTILE THOUGHTS IN YOUR MIND...

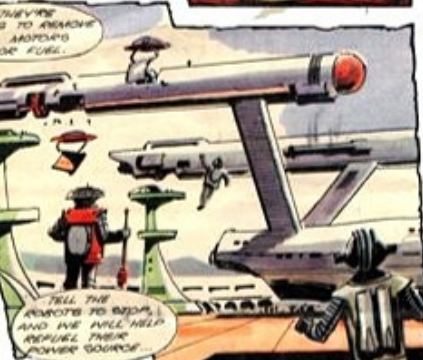
BUT A MILLION YEARS AGO, SARTH WAS JUST INNOCENT SWAMPLAND.

PERHAPS, CAPTAIN KIRK, SUPPOSE MAY BE ONE DAY ANOTHER PLANET...



WASTING MY TIME AND INTEREST TO US... THE ROBOT POWER SOURCE IS DRYING.

SO THAT'S WHY THEY'RE DISMANTLING THE ENTERPRISE...



THEY'RE GOING TO ANNIHILATE THE ENTERPRISE FOR FUEL.

TELL THE ROBOTS TO STOP, AND WE WILL HELP THEM REPAIR THEIR POWER SOURCE.



THE ROBOTS INTERCEPT THAT YOU BE DECEIVED...

WAIT!

IT'S GOING TO THROW US TO THE GROUND. WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE...



COMPUTER! I COMMAND YOU TO STOP THIS TO YOUR MASTER'S BENEFIT.



SPOCK'S COMMAND BRINGS UNEXPECTED RESULTS.

COVER US! AT ONCE!



IF THE COMPUTER WAS BUILT BY HUMANS, THEN ITS SAFETY CIRCUITS WOULD OBEY THE LAW NOT TO HARM THEM.

OF COURSE! AND THE ROBOTS WOULD BE BUILT THE SAME!



IT'S WORTH A TRY, COMMANDER! ASK THEM THE ROBOTS TO SURRENDER.



WE WERE CONSTRUCTED BY OTHER ROBOTS... OUR SAFETY CIRCUITS OBEY ONLY THE LAW NOT TO HARM OTHER ROBOTS...

YOU ARE VIOLATING YOUR OWN SAFETY CIRCUITS. THE COMPUTER CANNOT CONTROL US.



SURRENDER AND OBEY OUR RELEASE, OR THE REST OF YOUR CREW WILL DIE!



LOOK OUT!



WE CAN'T RUN AWAY AND SEEK FOR LOAS. WE HAVE TO STOP THEM!

LET THEM COME A LITTLE CLOSER CAPTAIN.



COMPUTER THIS IS YOUR MASTER! MAKE THE ROBOTS...



WELL DONE, SPOCK. NOW LET'S TAKE SOME SENSE INTO THESE WALKING MACHINES.

LISTEN, HUMANS, STOP THIS USELESS RESISTANCE.





STAR TREK



The Enterprise lands on a planet of robots, and the crew is taken prisoner. Captain Kirk, Mr. Spock and two other crew-men escape, but are trapped in the master-computer building. Mr. Spock sees the computer against the robots, but...

SURRENDER AND ORDER OUR RELEASE OR YOUR CREW DIE.

I GUESS YOU WIN. COMPUTER THIS IS YOUR MASTER. RELEASE THE ROBOT'S.



WE CAN FIND NO WAY INTO THE POWER UNIT OF YOUR SAID... YOU WILL OPEN THE SECTION FOR US!



IF YOU REFUSE YOUR MEN WILL DIE!

OHAY... LET'S GET ON WITH IT...

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CAPTAIN'S LOG: STAR DATE 25.00.10. BROUGHT BACK TO ENTERPRISE UNDER ESCORT. ALL ROBOTS WERE ASSEMBLED.



YOU HAVE LITTLE TIME, CAPTAIN... WORK FASTER!



WE WILL NEED SPECIAL CLOTHING TO GET AT THE POWER UNIT.

ONE OF THE ROBOT'S WILL BE WITH YOU. TRY NO TRICKS!



YOU DON'T INTEND TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS, CAPTAIN? WITHOUT ITS POWER UNIT, THE ENTERPRISE IS USELESS.

CARRY OUT MY ORDERS, MR. SPOCK.



AND SOON...

I'M READY, CAPTAIN.

HAND ME THE COBALT CONTAINER.



COBALT CONTAINER! IF YOU PUT THE ROD IN THAT IT WILL BECOME WHITE EXPLOSIVE IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!

ONE ROD WILL BE NO LOSS, AND IN THAT TIME IT WILL BE INSIDE THE ROBOT'S POWER UNIT.

CAPTAIN'S LOG: PROCEEDED TO WITHDRAW FUEL ROD FROM MAIN ENGINES.



ROD WITHDRAWN.

COBALT CONTAINER IN POSITION AS THE ROD IS SAFE INSIDE. PUT IN A NEW CORE FOR REACTION.



NEW CORE IN POSITION... ALL UNIT CLOSED AND COMPLETE.

LET'S GET THIS TO THE ROBOT'S POWER UNIT... FAST!



STOP! OUR UNIT NEEDS SEVERAL MORE RODS!

THE RODS HAVE TO BE PREPARED IN OUR POWER UNITS FIRST... IN TWO DAYS A SECOND WILL BE READY FOR YOUR NEEDS!

CAPTAIN'S LOG: COMPLETED DISCONTAMINATION, CAPSULE EJECTED TO WAITING ROBOTS WITH THE ROD CONTAINER.



THE FIELD OF YOUR POWER RODS.

BUT NOT THE LAST, BARTHMAN.

CAPTAIN LOOK! IT'S BALEY, SULL AND THE MEN...



COME ON, BUT SHOWS YOUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE.

THAT'S THE POINT OF THAT, BALEY... I CAN'T RUN OUT OF THE CREW.



IF WE'RE GOING TO LOSE, LET'S GO DOWN FIGHTING!



THE BATTLE IS SHORT LIVED...

IT IS NO USE, BARTHMAN... PICK UP THE FUEL ROD CONTAINER.

YOU WIN? AT LEAST FOR THE NEXT EIGHT MINUTES OR SO...



PUT IT IN YOUR POWER UNIT AND LIVE FOR EVER!

NO, BARTHMAN... YOU WILL PUT IT IN OUR POWER UNIT... IT IS A FEW MINUTES TRANSFORMATION TO THE CITY...

BUT A FEW MINUTES MAY BE TOO LONG...

FIVE MINUTES TO DEATH FOR CAPTAIN KIRK AND HIS CREW!



STAR TREK

Trapped on a planet of robots, Captain Kirk of the star ship Enterprise is ordered to use energy rods from the ship to boost the robots' power unit. A rod is placed in a container ready for transportation, but Kirk has only minutes to install the rod...



KEEP THAT CONTAINER STILL, MR. SPOCK!



IN SIX MINUTES WE'LL BE STILL ALL RIGHT... THE PALE COPE IN HERE WILL BE ON EVERYTHING DAY HIGH!

RELAX... IT'LL BE IN THE ROBOTS' ARMY POWER UNIT BY THEN...



IF NOT, WE DIE WITH THE ROBOTS, BUT AT LEAST THE ENTERPRISE AND THE CREW WILL BE SAFE AND ABLE TO LEAVE THE PLANET.



GET DOWN!

DO NOT TRY TO RUN... THERE IS NO ESCAPE!



MINUTES LATER...

ONLY FIVE MINUTES LEFT...

INSERT CONTAINER INTO OPERATING BAY... STAND BY!

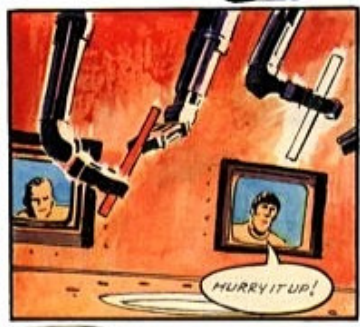


THE EMERGENCY BUTTON IS THE ONLY I CAN SWITCH IT OFF!



STAND BY WITH ENERGISED ROD... I'LL WITHDRAW NUMBER ONE.

STANDING BY TWO MINUTES TO GO!



HURRY UP!



IT'S STUCK... BUCKLED BY AGE I GUESS...



GUARD... YOU TRY YOUR STRENGTH...

RIGHT, STAND BACK.



READY!

EASY... IF YOU DROP THAT WE'LL ALL BE DONE FOR... READY WITH THE NEW ROD, MR. SPOCK.



AS THE ROBOT CONCENTRATES ON HIS JOB...

NOW MR. SPOCK... RUN!



THEY ARE ALL OUT OF ACTION... WE WERE LUCKY THAT ROD WAS SUCKLED.

IT WON'T BEFORE MY FINGERS GOT HOLD OF IT... NOW SAVE YOUR BREATH FOR RUNNING! WE'VE GOT 45 SECONDS...



MAKE FOR THAT CORNER... IT MAY PROTECT US.



DEATH PASSES BY AT 100 M.P.H.!



BEYOND THE BLAST AREA, ROBOTS COLLAPSE THROUGH LOSS OF POWER...



WE ARE FREE, CAPTAIN... THIS WILL READ LIKE AN ADVENTURE STORY IN YOUR LOG BOOK.

I DOUBT IT, MR. SPOCK. OUR TASK IS TO REPAIR THE SHIP'S... ALL MY LOGS WILL STATE IS 'REPROGRAMMED UNINHABITED PLANET'...



... LIFE FORM NON-EXPERIENT?

A NEW CHAPTER IN THE CAPTAIN'S LOG... NEXT WEEK!