

PART ONE

Walt Disney's  
**UNCLE SCROOGE**

FOR COUNTLESS MILLENIA, OUR SOLAR SYSTEM HAS BEEN THE *CROSSROADS* FOR *SPACE DEBRIS* EN ROUTE FROM ONE GALAXY TO ANOTHER!

*ASTERIODS* SPEED THROUGH, *COMETS* STREAK PAST, AND THE FRAGMENTS OF A *BILLION* EXPLODED *STARS* BLAZE BY!



ONLY THE *TINIEST FRACTION* OF THIS SPACE JUNK ENTERS OUR ATMOSPHERE, WHERE FRICTION BURNS MOST OF IT TO *DUST!* BUT A *FEW* CHUNKS ARE *TOUGH ENOUGH* TO REACH THE EARTH!



MOST OF THESE SURVIVING METEORITES ARE LOST IN THE OCEANS AND FORESTS AND DESERTS, BUT OVER THE EONS *MANY* FALL WHERE THEY *CAN'T* HIDE -- IN *ANTARCTICA!*

AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S *NEXT* IN THIS CHAIN OF COSMIC EVENTS?



SURE -- YOU FIGURE A WAY TO MAKE *MONEY* OFF THE WHOLE DEAL!



THAT'S *RIGHT!* YOU'RE WELL-VERSED IN COSMOLOGY, NEPHEW!

NAHH! IT'S JUST THAT I KNOW MY *SCROOGEOLGY!*

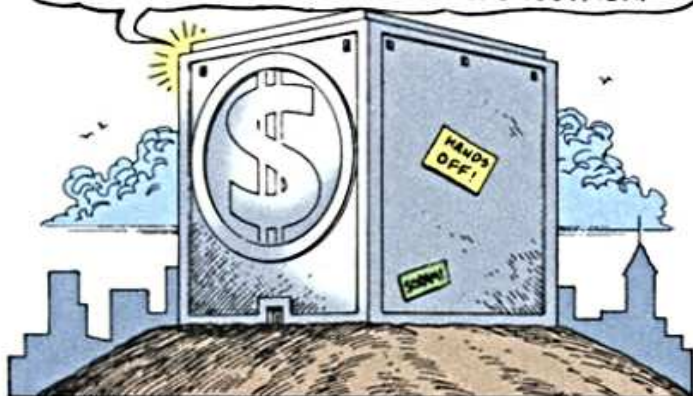
GOLLY, UNCA SCROOGE, I COULD ALMOST *SEE* THOSE METEORS AS YOU DESCRIBED THEM!

*PROFIT* MAKES ME WAX ELOQUENT!





AND I EXPECT **BIG PROFITS** FROM MY NEW ANTARCTIC COSMIC RECOVERY CO.! IT WAS SET UP TO FIND **PRECIOUS METALS** OR **JEWELS** IN THE METEORS THAT LITTER THE ICEPACK!



SO THIS IS A CRATE OF **SPACE TRASH** FROM PENGUIN LAND?

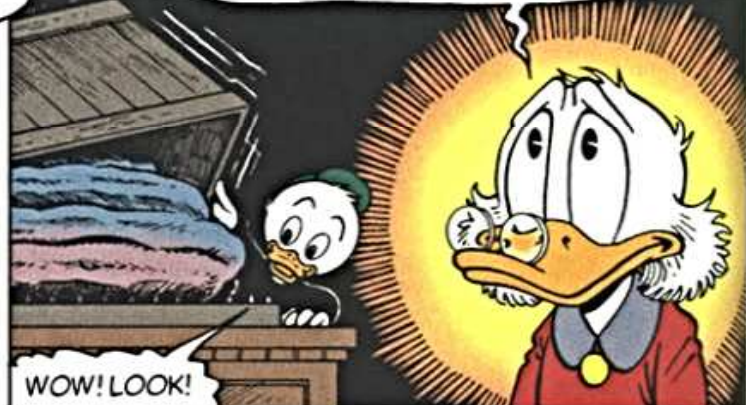
YES, BUT MY SALVAGERS SAID THIS WAS A PARTICULARLY **INTERESTING** METEOR!



DON'T YOU HAVE **ENOUGH** WAYS TO MAKE MONEY?

IT... IT'S JUST THAT I'VE CONQUERED EVERY CORNER OF **THIS** WORLD! I MISS THE **NEW FRONTIERS** I HAD IN THE **OLD** DAYS!

SEARCHING FOR VALUABLE METEORS IS A FRESH CHALLENGE! IT'S AS CLOSE AS I CAN GET TO THE FRONTIERS OF THE **STARS**!



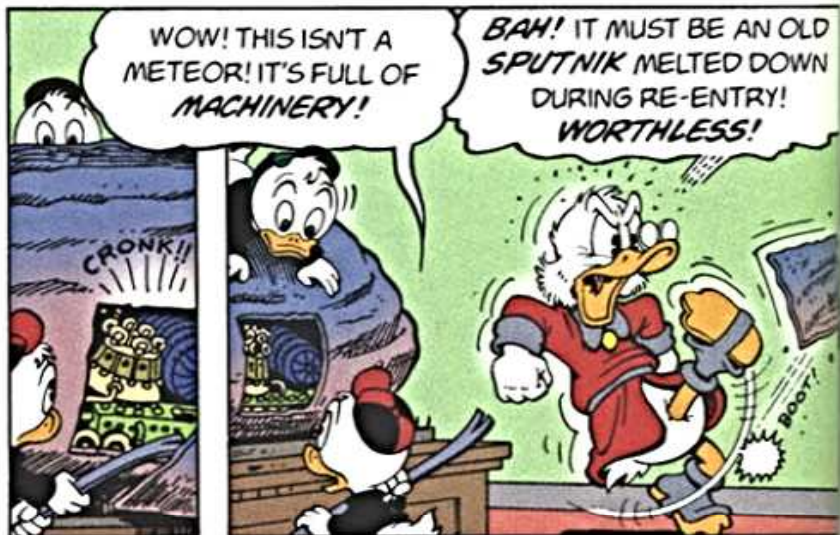
THIS IS AN **ODD** METEOR! IT'S MADE OF **METAL**!

AND IT'S **HOLLOW**! HOW COULD THAT BE?



WOW! THIS ISN'T A METEOR! IT'S FULL OF **MACHINERY**!

**BAH!** IT MUST BE AN OLD **SPUTNIK** MELTED DOWN DURING RE-ENTRY! **WORTHLESS!**



**NO!** THIS MECHANISM IS **NOT** OF **THIS** EARTH!

AND LOOK AT THIS **HOLE**! AS IF IT WAS **SHOT** DOWN BY SOME **ALIEN** POWER!

**GUH!** YOU MEAN BY **BIG GREEN MONSTERS** HAVING A **SPACE** WAR?

UNCLE SCROOGE, LET'S RECREATE THAT THING AND SHIP IT BACK TO THE SOUTH POLE!

**NOT** SO FAST!





LET'S HAVE A CLOSER LOOK! MAYBE I CAN FIND A NEW TECHNOLOGY THAT I CAN SELL FOR BILLIONS OF "EARTHLING" DOLLARS!



THIS SEEMS TO BE THE MAIN MECHANISM IN THE THING!

LOOKS LIKE WHATEVER BLASTED THE HOLE KNOCKED THAT DOO-HICKEY LOOSE!



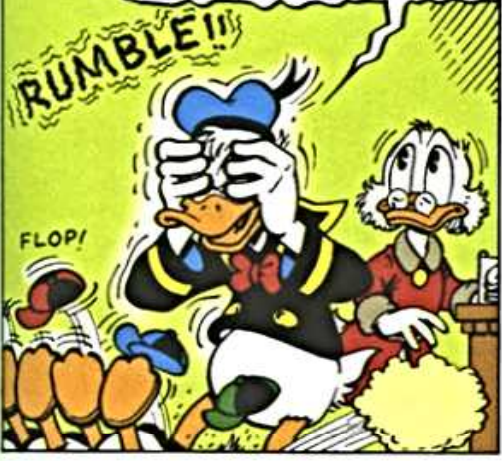
I WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I RECONNECTED THE DOO TO THE HICKEY?



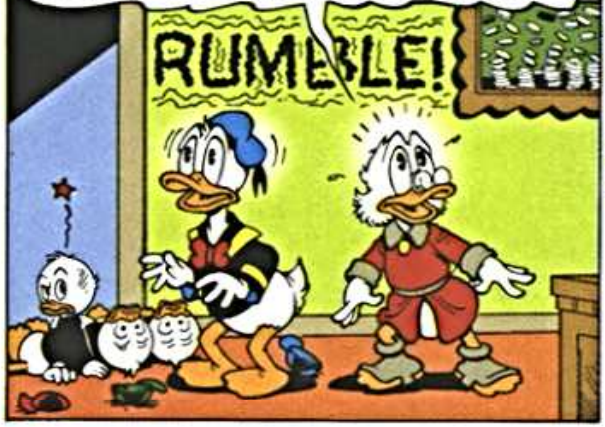
THE FIRST THING THAT WILL HAPPEN IS THAT YOUR NEPHEWS WILL HASTILY DEPART BEFORE YOU DISINTEGRATE THIS SIDE OF DUCKBURG!



TOO LATE! I CAN FEEL MY ATOMS COMING LOOSE!



WAIT! THE ALIEN "BOX" ISN'T DOING ANYTHING! IT'S THE MONEY BIN THAT'S VIBRATING! ITS AN EARTHQUAKE!!!



EVERYBODY OUTSIDE BEFORE A WALL FALLS ON US!



HEY! WHEN DID YOU DIG THIS MOAT!??

I DIDN'T! SOMETHING STRANGE IS HAPPENING!

IT'S YOUR BIN! IT'S MOVING OFF IT'S FOUNDATION!

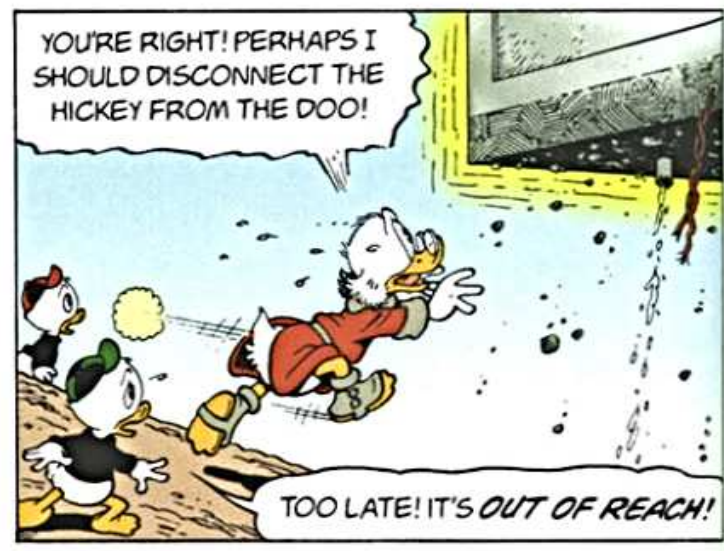






ER... AREN'T THERE VARIOUS AND SUNDRY LAWS OF *PHYSICS* BEING VIOLATED HERE?

I'LL SAY! THIS IS *NO* EARTHQUAKE! IT HAS TO BE THE RESULT OF UNCA SCROOGE TURNING ON THAT *ALIEN CONTRAPTION!*



YOU'RE RIGHT! PERHAPS I SHOULD DISCONNECT THE HICKEY FROM THE DOO!

TOO LATE! IT'S *OUT OF REACH!*



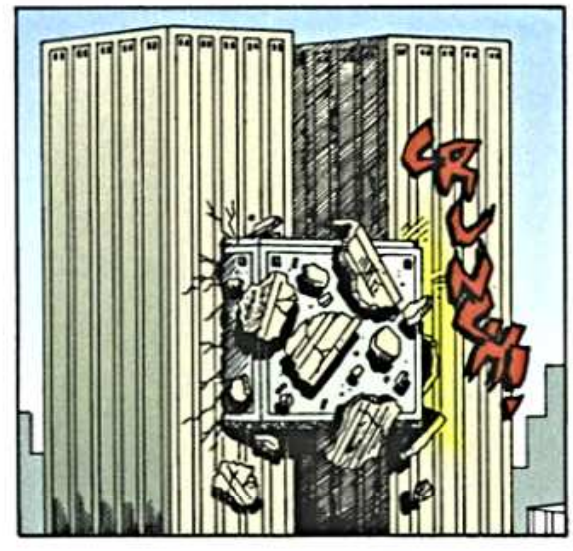
YOUR BIN IS ENVELOPED IN SOME SORT OF *ENERGY FIELD* THAT'S TAKING IT SOMEWHERE!

BUT... *WHERE?*

HOP IN MY CAR AND WE'LL *CHASE* IT!



*YIPES!* IT'S HEADING FOR MY *BRAND-NEW* TWIN OFFICE TOWERS!



LOOKS LIKE YOU JUST *LOST* TWO RENTAL PROPERTIES!



HM... BUT MAYBE I GAINED A NICE *TOURIST* ATTRACTION?

LOOK OUT!



HEY MCDUCK! YOUR BIN JUST KNOCKED THE *TOP* OFF CITY HALL!

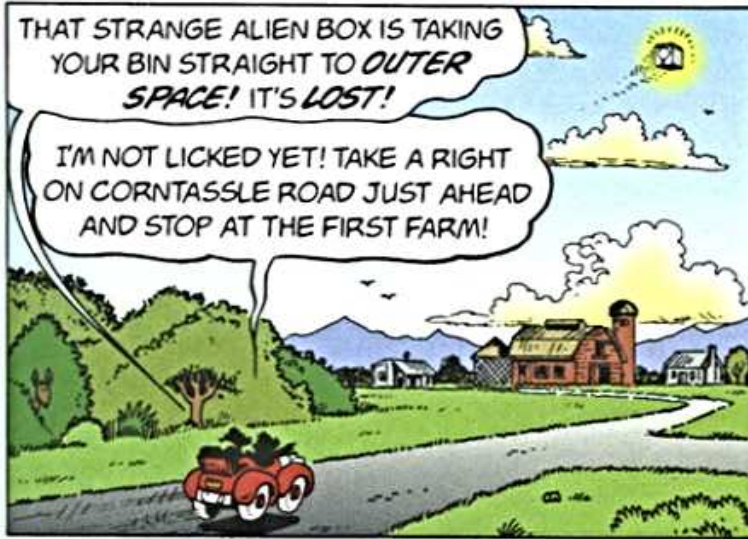
*MY* BIN? I SUPPOSE I HAVE THE *ONLY* 3-CUBIC-ACRE MONEY BIN IN TOWN OR SOMETHING?



FASTER, NEPHEW, *FASTER!!!*

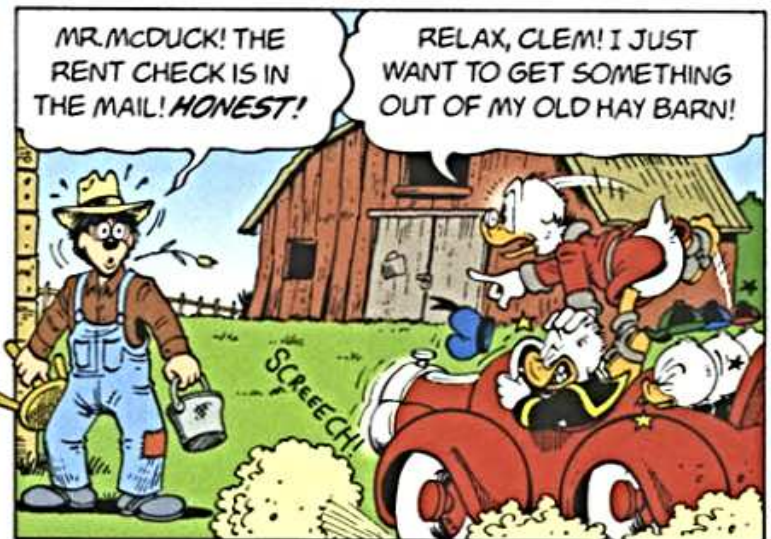
IT'S NO USE, UNCA SCROOGE! YOUR BIN IS GETTING *HIGHER* EVERY MINUTE!





THAT STRANGE ALIEN BOX IS TAKING YOUR BIN STRAIGHT TO OUTER SPACE! IT'S LOST!

I'M NOT LICKED YET! TAKE A RIGHT ON CORNTASSLE ROAD JUST AHEAD AND STOP AT THE FIRST FARM!



MR. MCDUCK! THE RENT CHECK IS IN THE MAIL! HONEST!

RELAX, CLEM! I JUST WANT TO GET SOMETHING OUT OF MY OLD HAY BARN!



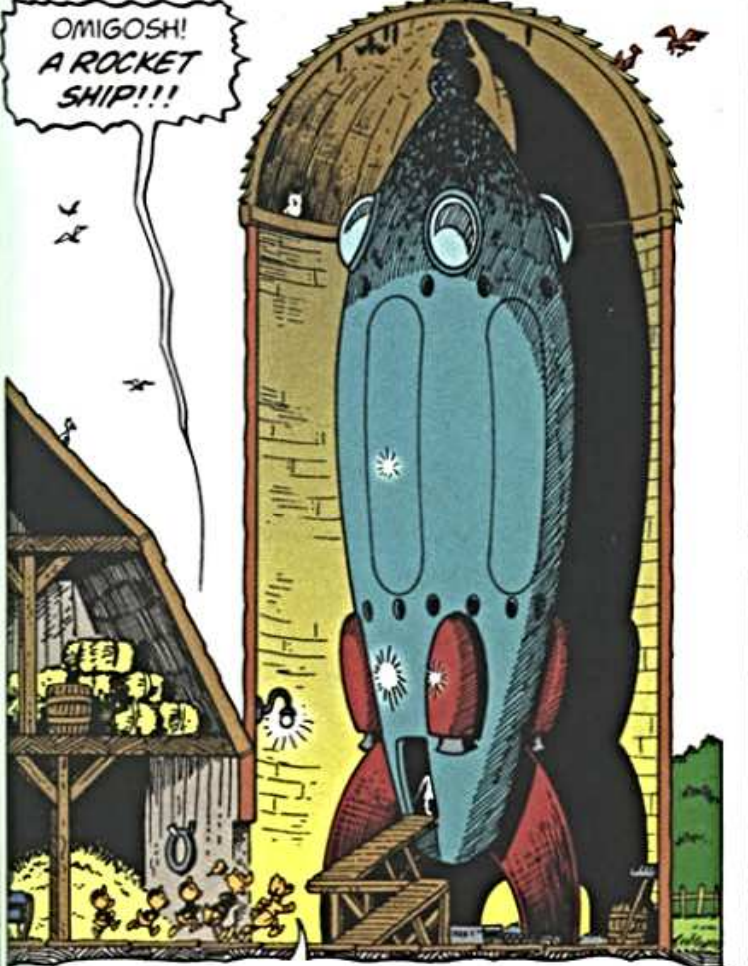
THIS HAD BETTER BE A SPACEPORT I DIDN'T HAPPEN TO KNOW ABOUT!

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, WISEGUY! I'VE KEPT SOMETHING STORED HERE FOR YEARS, IN CASE OF EMERGENCY!



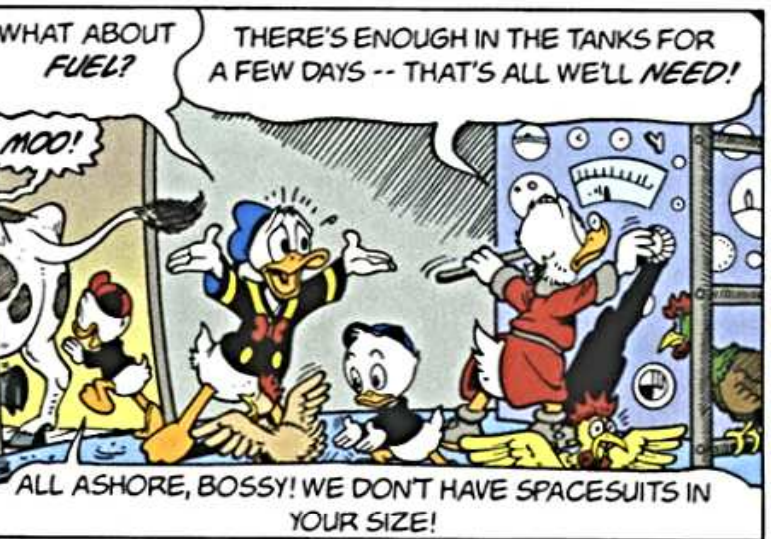
OH, YES -- THIS IS JUST WHAT WE NEED! BUT WHERE DO YOU KEEP THE FLUBBER?

HMMPH! MY 1902 ROLLS-REGAL IS NOT WHAT WE CAME FOR! IT'S HERE -- IN THE SILO!



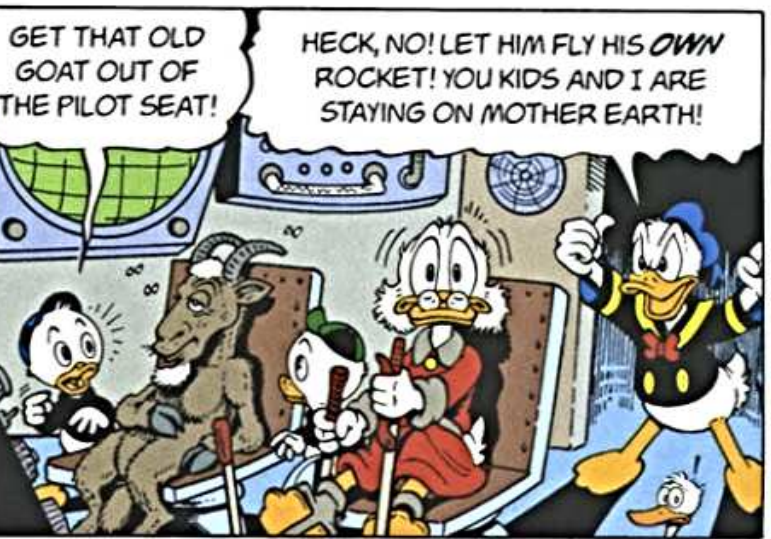
OMIGOSH! A ROCKET SHIP!!!

IT'S A MOON ROCKET THAT GYRO GEARLOOSE BUILT FOR ME! I ONLY MADE ONE TRIP, SO IT'S BARELY GOT A HALF-MILLION MILES ON THE ODOMETER!



WHAT ABOUT FUEL? THERE'S ENOUGH IN THE TANKS FOR A FEW DAYS -- THAT'S ALL WE'LL NEED!

MOO! ALL ASHORE, BOSSY! WE DON'T HAVE SPACESUITS IN YOUR SIZE!



GET THAT OLD GOAT OUT OF THE PILOT SEAT!

HECK, NO! LET HIM FLY HIS OWN ROCKET! YOU KIDS AND I ARE STAYING ON MOTHER EARTH!

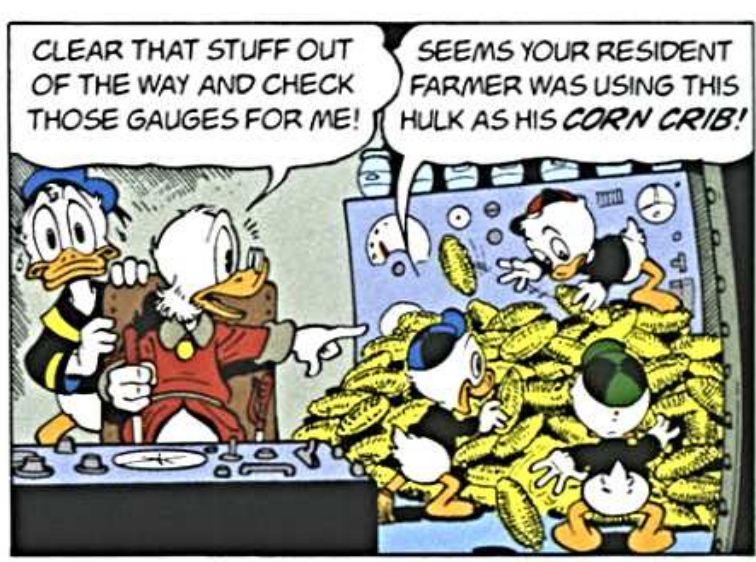




WAIT A MINIT! OPEN THE AIRLOCK AND LET US OUT!

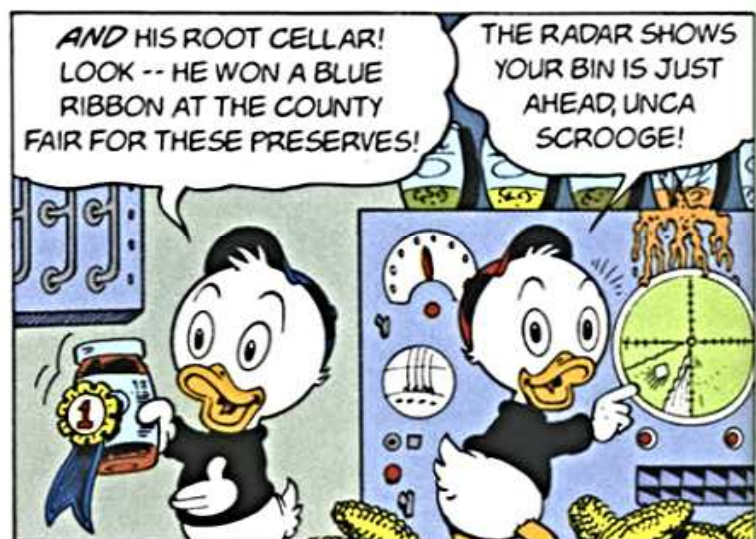
CRASH!

NO TIME, NEPHEW! MY BIN IS GETTING FURTHER AWAY EVERY SECOND!



CLEAR THAT STUFF OUT OF THE WAY AND CHECK THOSE GAUGES FOR ME!

SEEMS YOUR RESIDENT FARMER WAS USING THIS HULK AS HIS CORN CRIB!



AND HIS ROOT CELLAR! LOOK -- HE WON A BLUE RIBBON AT THE COUNTY FAIR FOR THESE PRESERVES!

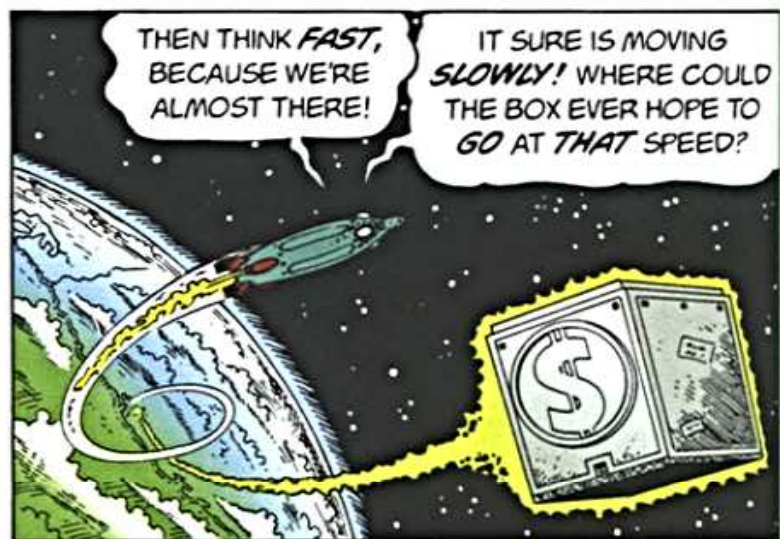
THE RADAR SHOWS YOUR BIN IS JUST AHEAD, UNCA SCROOGE!



BUT SO WHAT IF WE CATCH IT!? HOW DO WE TURN IT AROUND?

DO SOMETHING TO THAT ALIEN BOX, MAYBE! I... I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!

I HOPE!

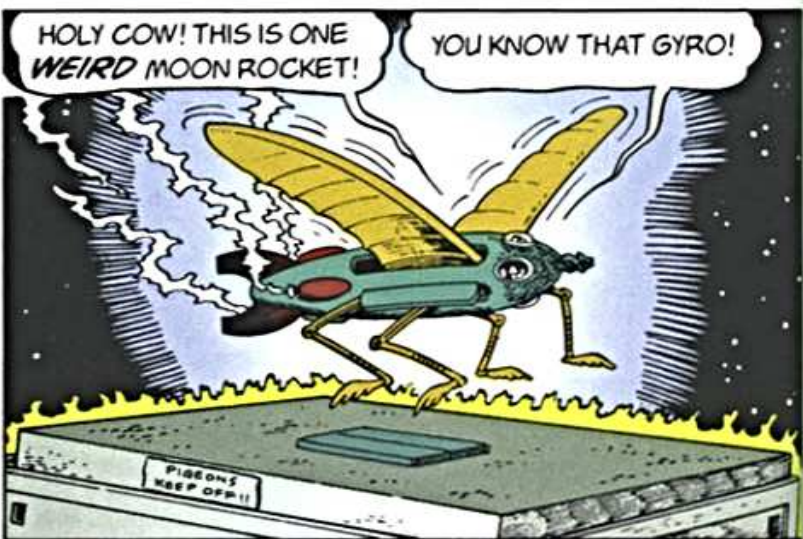


THEN THINK FAST, BECAUSE WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

IT SURE IS MOVING SLOWLY! WHERE COULD THE BOX EVER HOPE TO GO AT THAT SPEED?



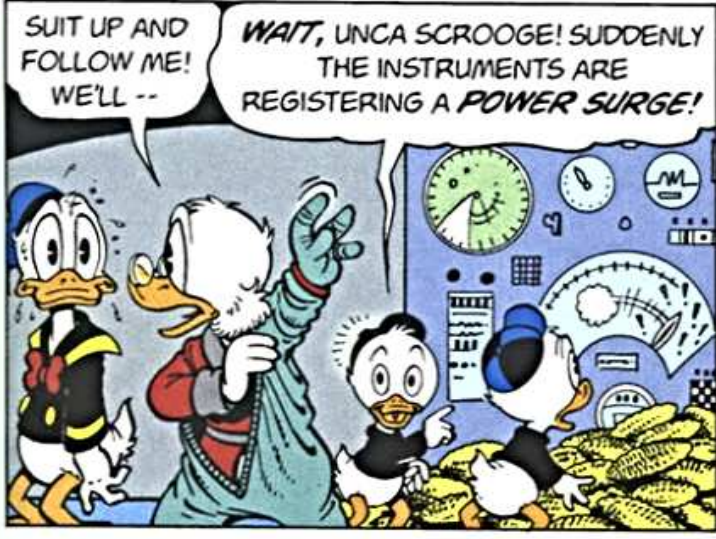
JUST COUNT OUR BLESSINGS AND PREPARE TO LAND! BUCKLE UP, AND PUT YOUR TRAY TABLES IN THEIR FULL UPRIGHT AND LOCKED POSITIONS!



HOLY COW! THIS IS ONE WEIRD MOON ROCKET!

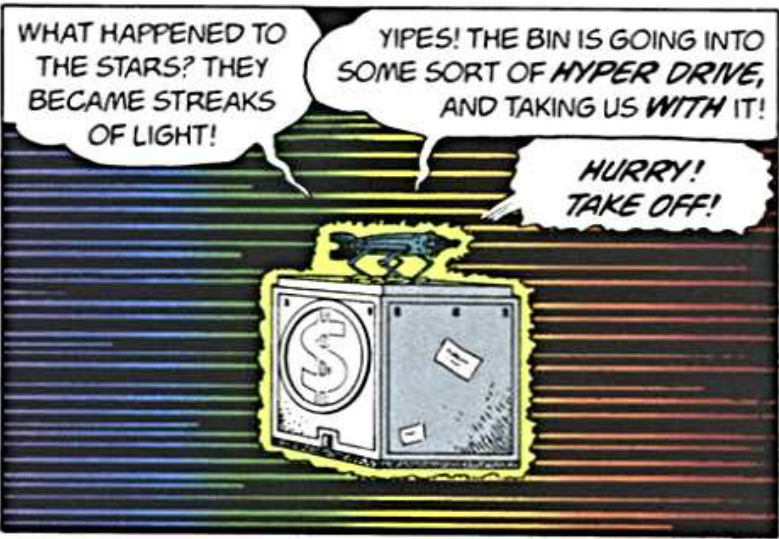
YOU KNOW THAT GYRO!





SUIT UP AND FOLLOW ME! WE'LL --

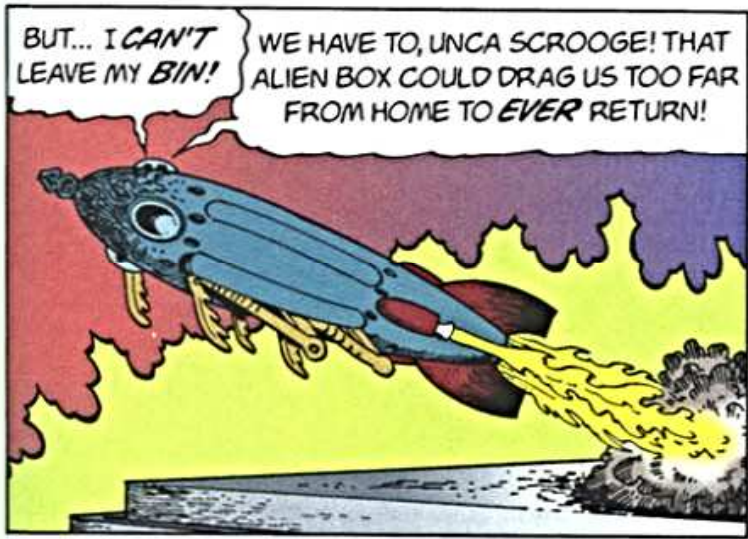
WAIT, UNCA SCROOGE! SUDDENLY THE INSTRUMENTS ARE REGISTERING A **POWER SURGE!**



WHAT HAPPENED TO THE STARS? THEY BECAME STREAKS OF LIGHT!

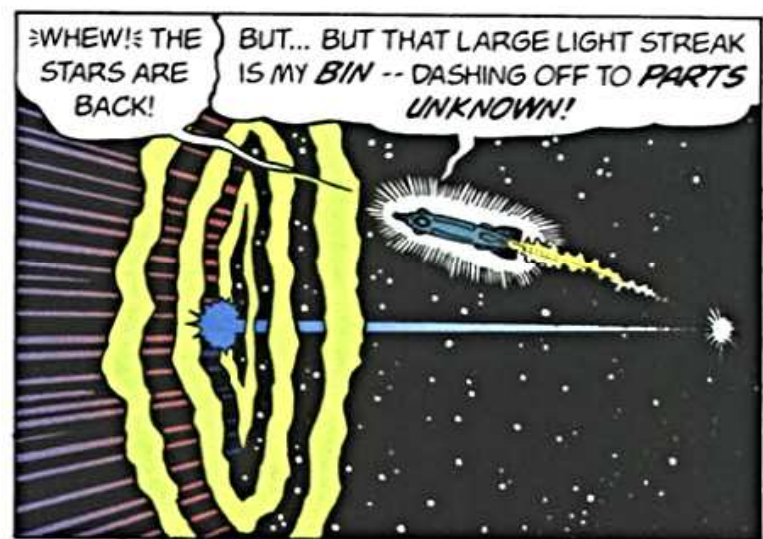
YIPES! THE BIN IS GOING INTO SOME SORT OF **HYPER DRIVE**, AND TAKING US WITH IT!

**HURRY! TAKE OFF!**



BUT... I CAN'T LEAVE MY **BIN!**

WE HAVE TO, UNCA SCROOGE! THAT ALIEN BOX COULD DRAG US TOO FAR FROM HOME TO **EVER** RETURN!



≡WHEW!≡ THE STARS ARE BACK!

BUT... BUT THAT LARGE LIGHT STREAK IS MY **BIN** -- DASHING OFF TO **PARTS UNKNOWN!**



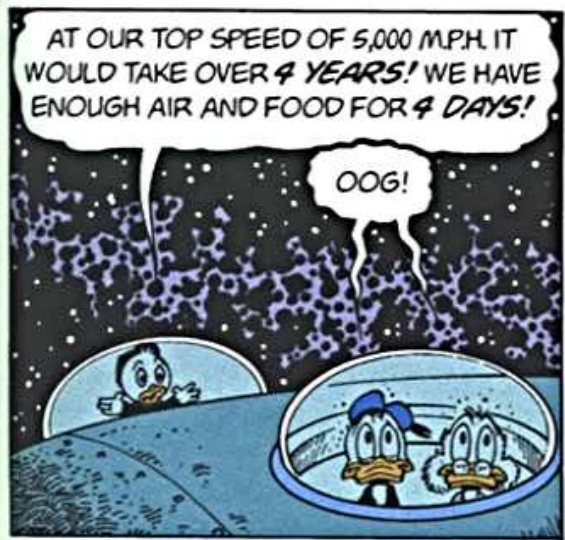
FORGET YOUR DARN MONEY, UNCA SCROOGE! WE'RE JUST **LUCKY** WE'RE NOT TOO FAR FROM **EARTH** TO GET **BACK!**

UH... YOU BETTER LOOK AGAIN, UNCA DONALD! THAT'S **NOT EARTH!**



IT'S **JUPITER!** WE MUST BE ABOUT 200 **MILLION** MILES FROM **EARTH!**

≡GULP!≡ SO HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE US TO GET HOME?



AT OUR TOP SPEED OF 5,000 M.P.H. IT WOULD TAKE OVER **4 YEARS!** WE HAVE ENOUGH AIR AND FOOD FOR **4 DAYS!**

OOG!



WAIT! MAYBE UNCA SCROOGE HAS SOME AIR TANKS **HIDDEN AWAY** THAT THE OLD MISER FORGOT ABOUT!

EVEN I DON'T HOARD **AIR**, NEPHEW!



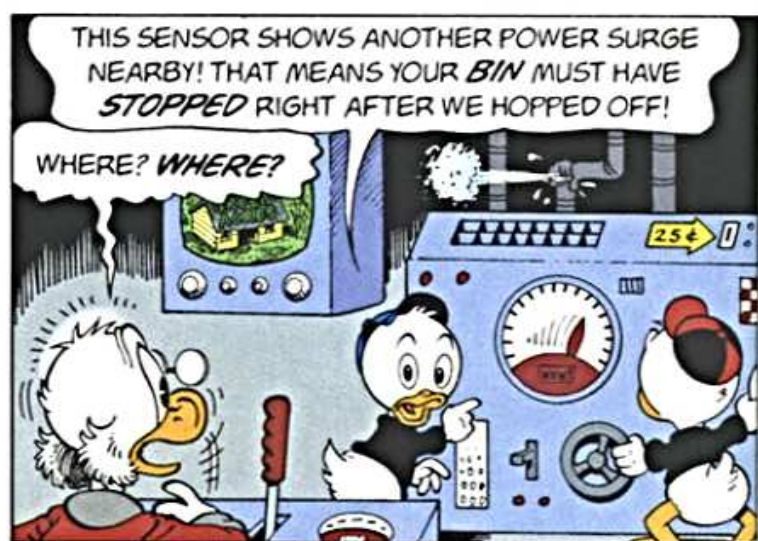
**SPLAT!**





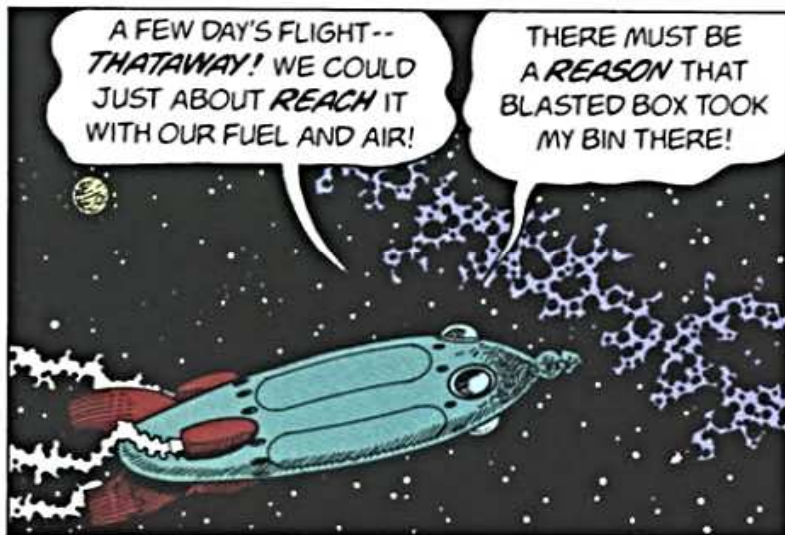
WELL, NO SPARE AIR TANKS, BUT WE'RE IN GOOD SHAPE IN THE *INTERPLANETARY-HEN-FRUIT* DEPARTMENT!

HEY! LOOK AT THIS GAUGE!



THIS SENSOR SHOWS ANOTHER POWER SURGE NEARBY! THAT MEANS YOUR *BIN* MUST HAVE STOPPED RIGHT AFTER WE HOPPED OFF!

WHERE? WHERE?



A FEW DAY'S FLIGHT-- *THATAWAY!* WE COULD JUST ABOUT REACH IT WITH OUR FUEL AND AIR!

THERE MUST BE A REASON THAT BLASTED BOX TOOK MY BIN THERE!



MAYBE THERE'S AN ALIEN SPACE STATION OR MOTHERSHIP!

PACKED FULL OF SLIMY GREEN MONSTERS? NO, THANK YOU! I'LL STAY RIGHT HERE AND EAT EGGS!



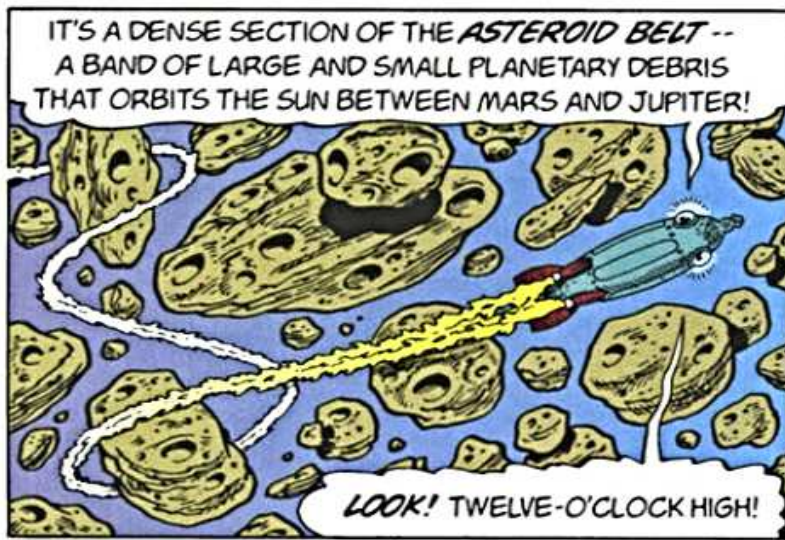
DON'T BE A DOPE, NEPHEW! WHENEVER I WAS LOST AND STARVING IN THE WILDERNESS, EVEN AN *ENEMY* CAMP WAS A WELCOME SIGHT! FULL-SPEED... *THATAWAY!*

3 1/2 DAYS, 400,000 MILES, AND SEVERAL OMELETS LATER, THE DUCKS APPROACH THEIR UNKNOWN DESTINATION...



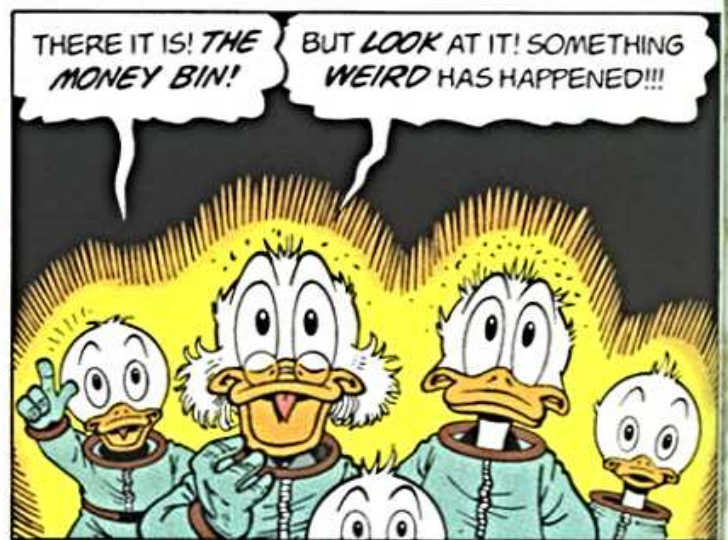
THAT'S WHERE MY BIN ENDED IT'S LITTLE JOYRIDE?

WHAT IS IT? SOME KIND OF AN OUTER SPACE MOUNTAIN RANGE?



IT'S A DENSE SECTION OF THE *ASTEROID BELT*-- A BAND OF LARGE AND SMALL PLANETARY DEBRIS THAT ORBITS THE SUN BETWEEN MARS AND JUPITER!

LOOK! TWELVE-O'CLOCK HIGH!



THERE IT IS! THE *MONEY BIN!*

BUT LOOK AT IT! SOMETHING *WEIRD* HAS HAPPENED!!!

TO BE CONTINUED!



PART TWO

Walt Disney's  
**UNCLE SCROOGE**

THE MONEY BIN HAS BEEN HIJACKED INTO OUTER SPACE BY A WEIRD CONTRAPTION UNCLE SCROOGE FOUND IN AN ANCIENT ALIEN SPACE PROBE! HOPPING INTO A MOON ROCKET UNCLE SCROOGE ONCE HID AWAY IN AN OLD BARN, THE DUCKS CHASE THE BIN FAR FROM EARTH AND FIND--

SOMEBODY -- OR SOMETHING -- HAS ANCHORED MY BIN TO THAT ASTEROID!

AND THERE'S A RING OF MONEY DRIFTING AROUND IT!

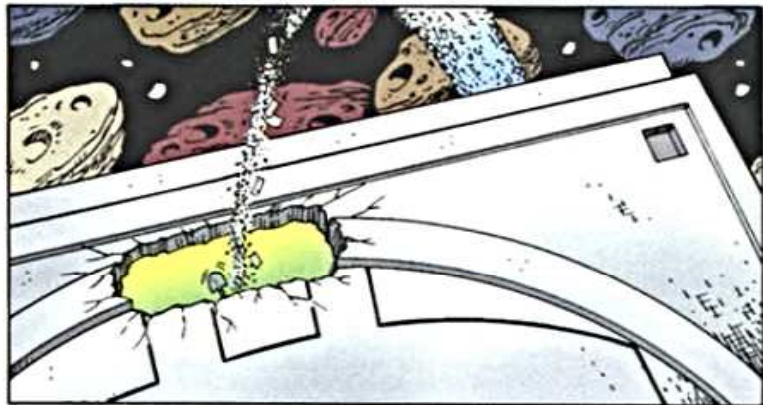
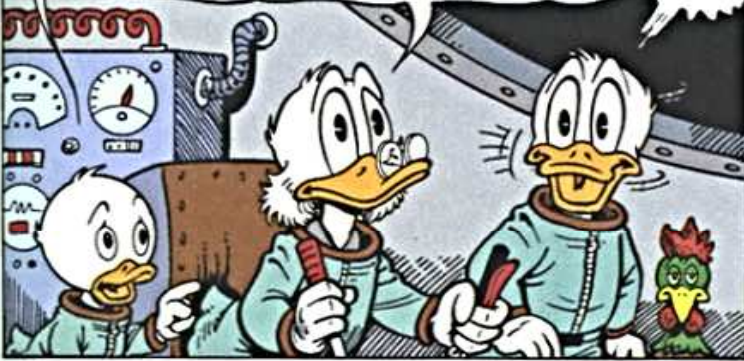
IT'S BEING EJECTED THROUGH A HOLE BUSTED IN THE FRONT OF YOUR BIN!

OUR AIR IS DANGEROUSLY LOW! EVEN IF THAT'S THE WORK OF MARTIAN BEAGLE BOYS, WE NEED TO *BEG* THEM TO SAVE OUR LIVES!

I'M LANDING! SUIT UP, DONALD!

ME??

WHAT HAS TAKEN POSSESSION OF UNCLE SCROOGE'S MONEY BIN? WHAT STRANGE ALIEN BEASTS ARE DESPOILING HIS BILLIONS? AND *WHY?* TO FIND OUT, WE SHIFT OUR POINT OF VIEW TO SEE--



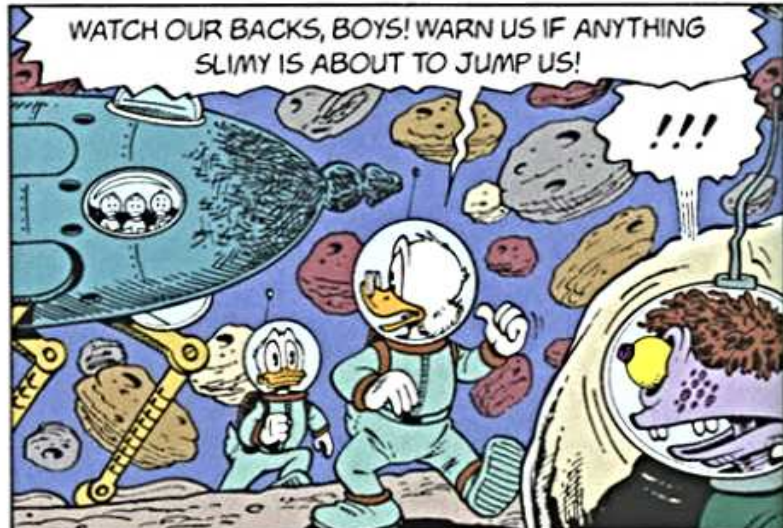
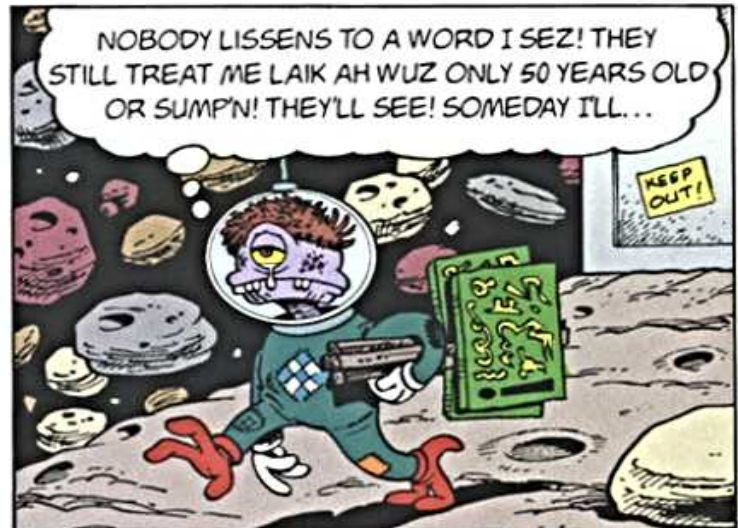
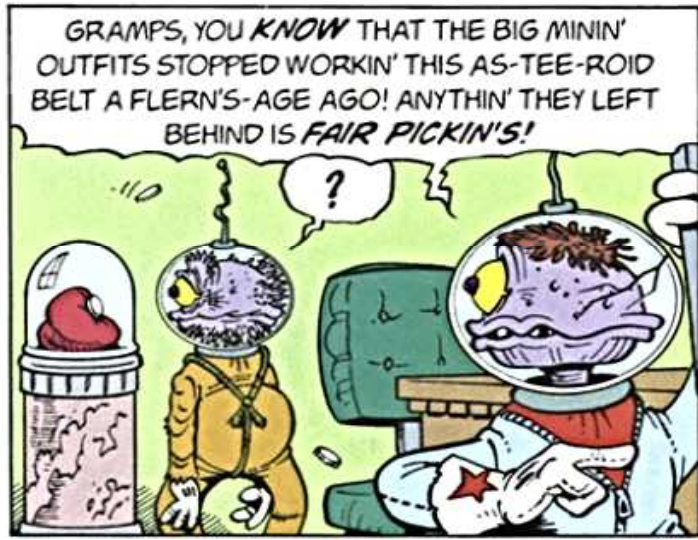
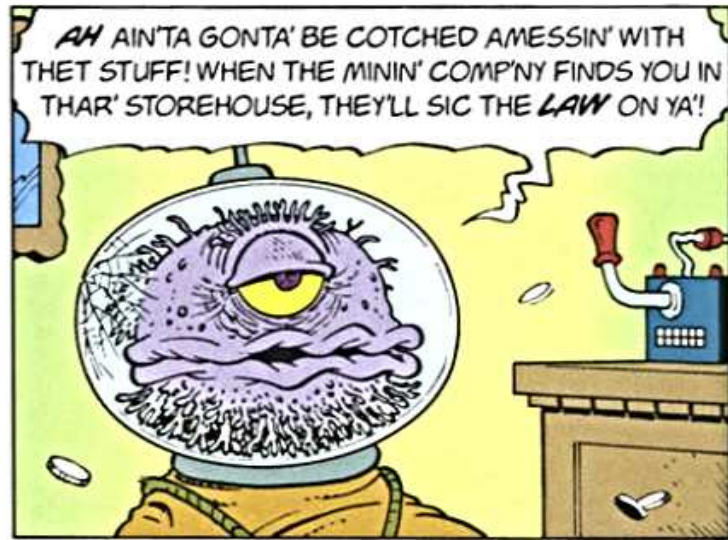
HOOO-EEEE! AH'M GETTIN' PLUM TUCKERED OUT! THIS IS POW'RFUL HARD WORK!

JUNIOR! SKEE-DADDLE DOWN TA YER MAW AN' ASK HER TA FETCH ME UP A COLD DRANK!

SHORE THANG, PAW!









GOSH-ALL-FISHHOOKS! JES' LAIK IN THE VIDDY-BOOKS! MONSTERS FUM OUTTA' SPACE! AH... AH GOTTA TELL PAW!



PAW! GRAMPS! THEY'S HERE! THEY'S ASWARMIN' OUTTA' THAR SHIPS TA GIT US! RUN!



AH TOLJA! THEM GUMMINT MEN WILL TOSS US IN THE HOOSEGOW AN' THROW THE KEY IN A SPACEWARP!

NO, IT AINT THE PO-LEECE! IT'S MONSTERS FUM OUTTA' SPACE!!!



THAT DANG KID AND HIS IMAGINASHUN! HE ALMOST MADE ME SPLIT MAH QUARTZ!

JUNIOR, IF'N YOU DO THET AGIN, AH'LL TAN YORE LI'L FIZBOT!

BUT PAW--IT'S TRUE! WHITE MONSTERS WITH TWO EYES!



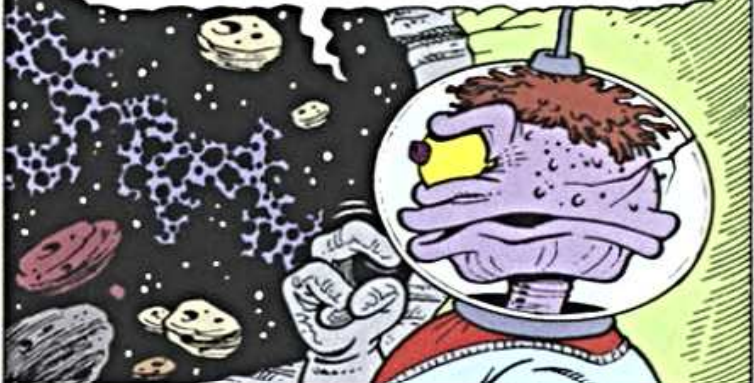
SAME AS LAST TIME? HOW COME YORE IMAGINARY SPACE CRITTERS AINT NEVER A NORMAL COLOR--LAIK GREEN?

AN' THEY ALLUS' HAS MORE EYEBALLS THAN YOU KIN SHAKE A STICK AT!

OOGA BOOGA!

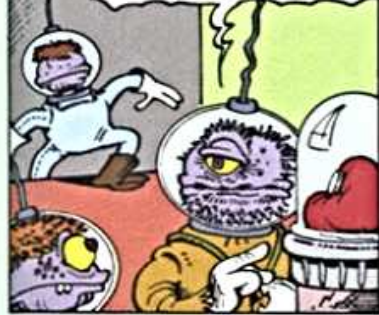


ON TH' OTHER HAND, GRAMPS, WE DONT REALLY KNOW WHY THE GUMMINT WONT LET US GET NO CLOSER TA THE SUN THAN THIS HERE ASTEROID BELT! WHO KNOWS WHUT'S OUT THAR!?

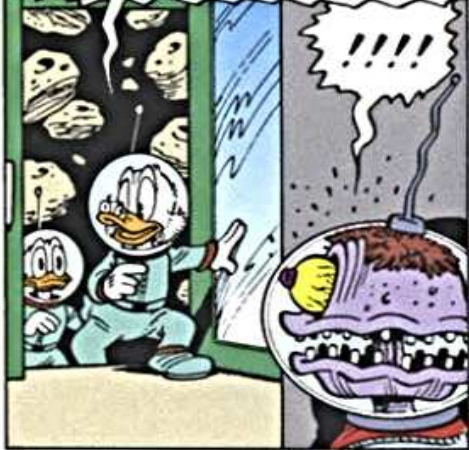


WALL, IF'N YORE WORRIED 'BOUT MONSTERS, GO TAKE A SQUINT!

SAY JUNIOR--JUST WHO IS THIS A STATUE OF?



CAREFUL, NOW! WE DONT KNOW WHAT'S INSIDE!



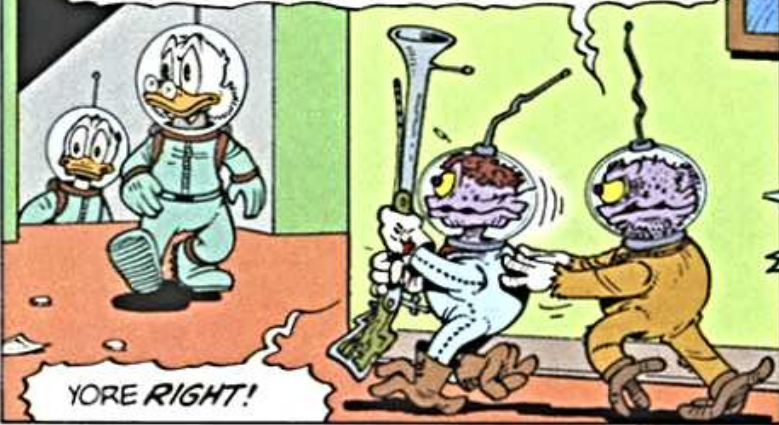
MONSTERS! AND THEY'S EVEN MORE HIDEOUS THAN JUNIOR SAID! THEY'S GOT DISGUSTIN' ORANGE GROWTHS ON THAR UGLY FACES!

AN' THEY'S MAKIN' ICKY GURGLIN' SOUNDS!



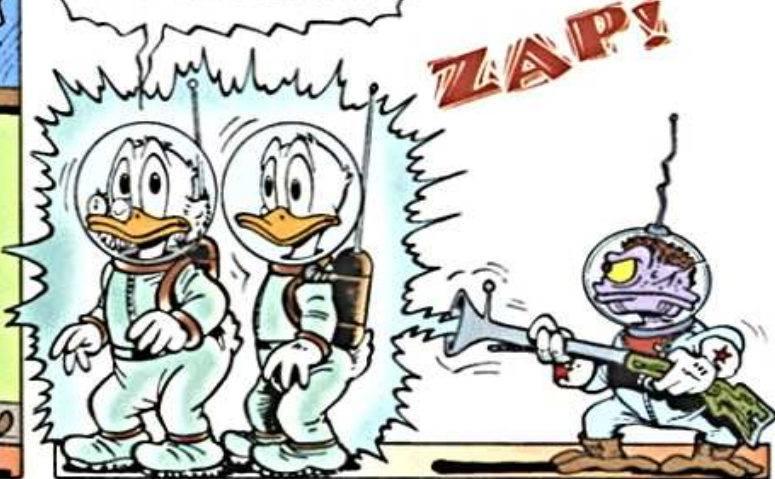


SOUNDS LAIK *MINDLESS* CRITTERS BENT ON INVADIN' OUR NEW HOMESTEAD! SHOOT 'EM DAID BEFORE THEY EATS US RAW!



YORE RIGHT!

HUH? WHAT WAS THAT?



≡GULP!≡ IT... IT'S THE ALIENS! BUT... THEY DONT LOOK TOO FEROCIOUS!

WE-COME-IN-PEACE! TAKE-US-TO-YOUR-LEADER!



JEE-HOSAPHAT! THEY TOOK A FULL ZETA BLAST AN' IT DIDN'T FAZE 'EM!

OUR GUNS ONLY WORK ON HOOMIN ATOMIC STRUCTURE, PAW! BUT THEY'S NOT HOOMIN BEINS!



THE STORYBOOKS SAY YA NEEDS TO SHOOT BULLETS TO KILL ALIEN MONSTERS!

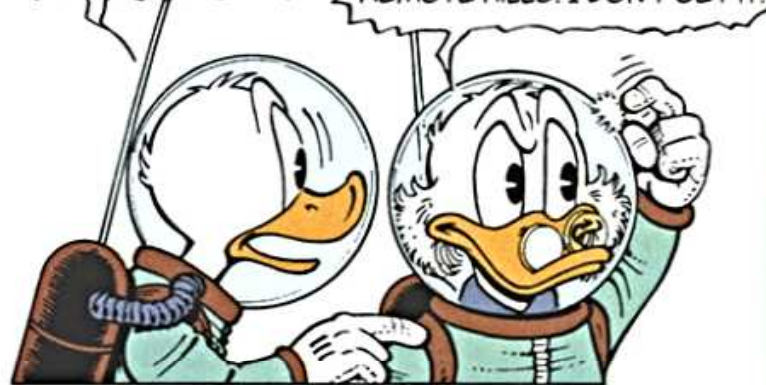
A BULLET GUN? SWELL! WHERE WE GONTA GIT SUCHA' NONSENSICAL THANG?



RUN FO' YO' LIFE!

AM I CRAZY, OR DO I HEAR THEM SPEAKING ENGLISH?

AND IT'S HILLBILLY ENGLISH... LIKE THEY SPEAK IN THE KENTUCKY BACKWOODS AND REMOTE HILLS! I DONT GET IT!



THEY'RE RUNNING LIKE THEY'RE SCARED OF US!

HURRY! IF THEY HIDE FROM US, WE'LL RUN OUT OF AIR BEFORE WE CAN FIND THEM!

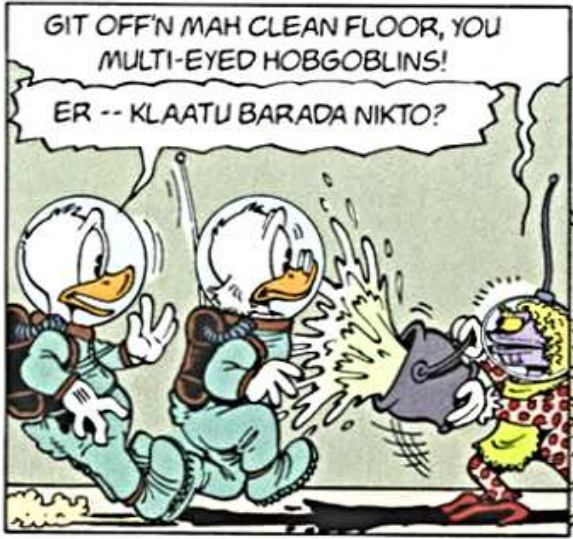


DIG OUT, MAW! IT'S GIANT WHITE MONSTERS COME TA EAT OUR BRAINS!

LAND SAKES! AH AINT AGONTA GIVE UP THIS NEW HOMESTEAD! AH JES' MOPPED IT!



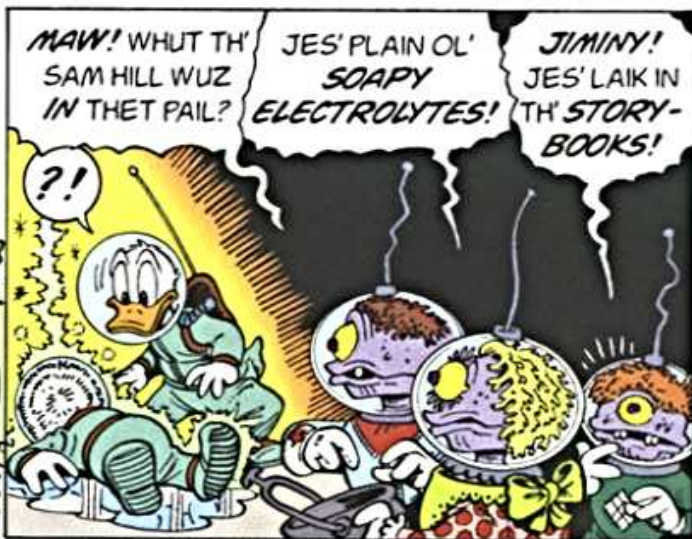




GIT OFF'N MAH CLEAN FLOOR, YOU MULTI-EYED HOBGOBLINS!

ER -- KLAATU BARADA NIKTO?

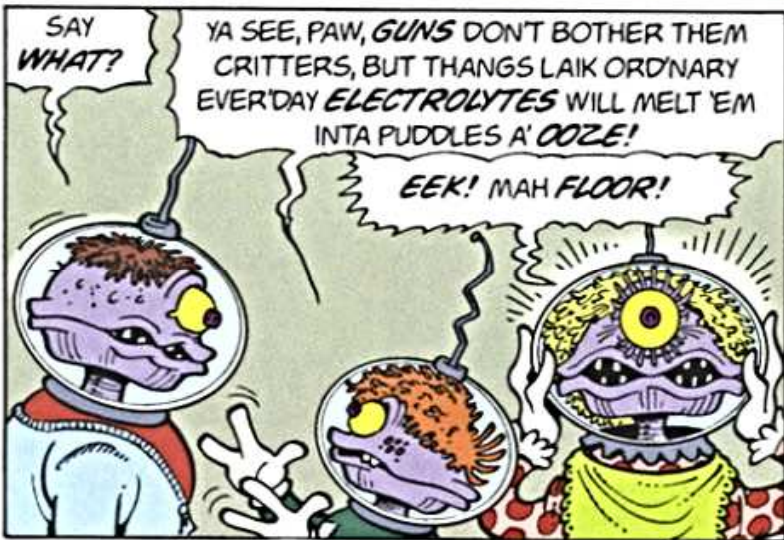
BLZT!



MAW! WHUT TH' SAM HILL WUZ IN THET PAIL?

JES' PLAIN OL' SOAPY ELECTROLYTES!

JIMINY! JES' LAIK IN TH' STORY-BOOKS!



SAY WHAT?

YA SEE, PAW, GUNS DONT BOTHER THEM CRITTERS, BUT THANGS LAIK ORD'NARY EVER'DAY ELECTROLYTES WILL MELT 'EM INTA PUDDLES A' OOZE!

EEK! MAH FLOOR!



THAT DOES IT! I'M PEEVED! I'LL GET YOU LITTLE SQUIRTS FOR THIS!

≡MFL!≡ HLP MF! GBMFOLBLMF!



HEY! LOOK AT THAT!



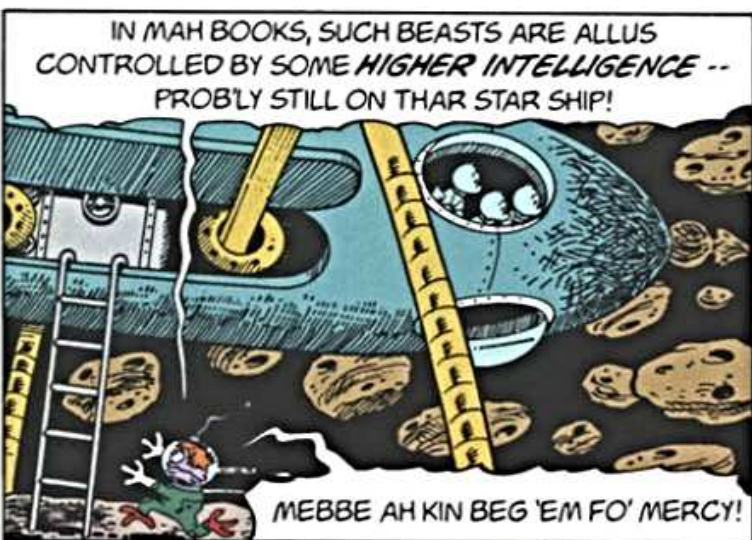
OH, NO! UNCA DONALD'S TEMPER WILL CAUSE THE FIRST INTERPLANETARY INCIDENT!

@#%&!?

YES! ≡SIGH≡ IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF TIME!

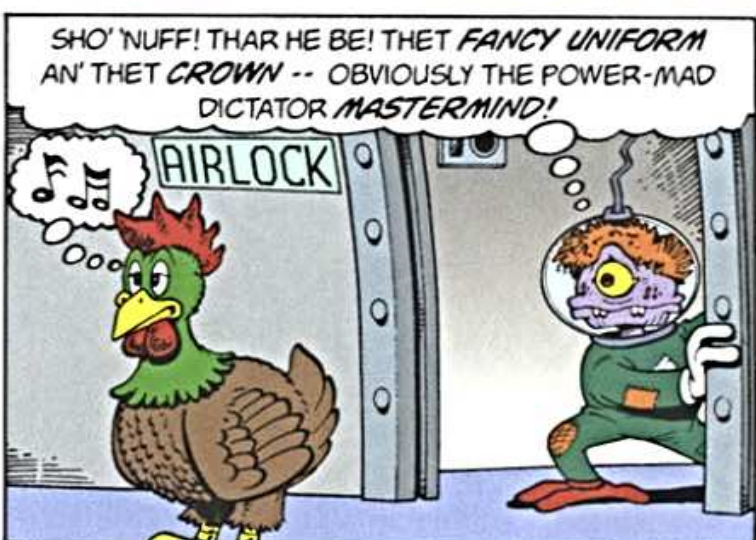


US HOOMIN BEANS DONT HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST SUCH FIENDISH SPACE MONSTERS! I GOTTA SAVE MAH FOLKS! BUT HOW?



IN MAH BOOKS, SUCH BEASTS ARE ALLUS CONTROLLED BY SOME HIGHER INTELLIGENCE -- PROBLY STILL ON THAR STAR SHIP!

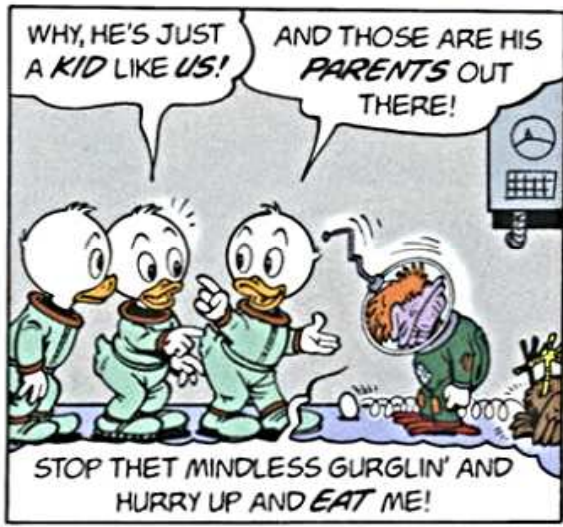
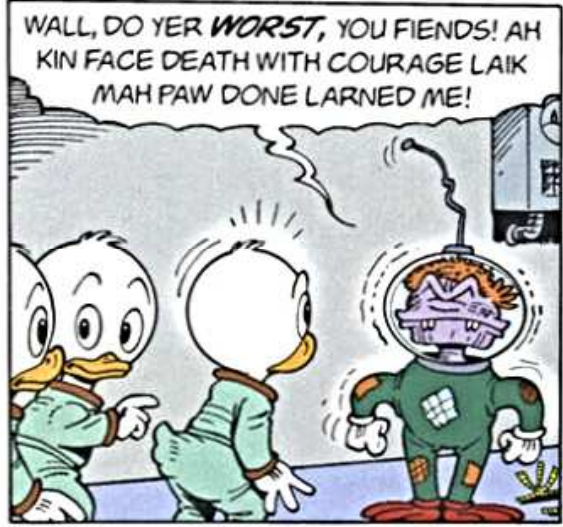
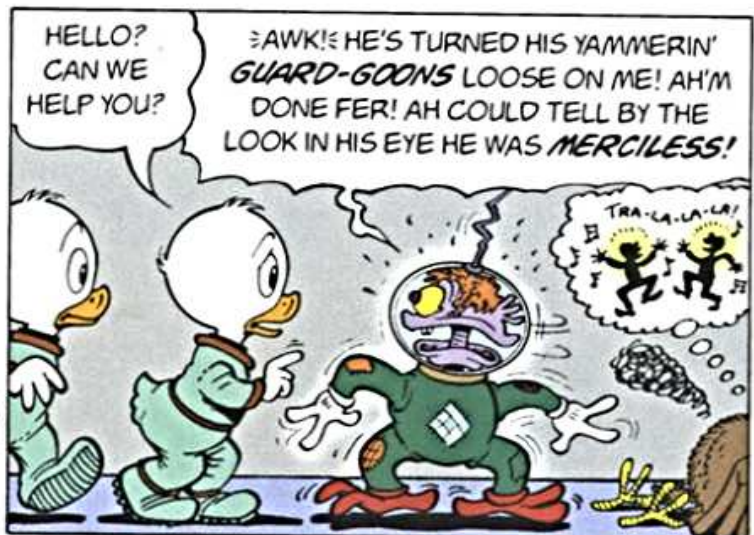
MEBBE AH KIN BEG 'EM FO' MERCY!



SHO' 'NUFF! THAR HE BE! THET FANCY UNIFORM AN' THET CROWN -- OBVIOUSLY THE POWER-MAD DICTATOR MASTERMIND!

AIRLOCK







MEANWHILE --

IT'S NO USE, UNCLE SCROOGE! THOSE ALIENS HAVE HIDDEN IN THE ROCKS!



KEEP LOOKING! WE ONLY HAVE ABOUT 10 MINUTES OF AIR LEFT!

PLEASE COME OUT AND TALK TO US! IF YOU DONT HELP US, WE'LL DIE!



???

LOOKIT THAT CRITTER! WAVIN' IT'S WEIRD ARMS AN' MAKIN' THET MOURNFUL HOWL! WHAT AILS IT?

MEBBE IT'S HURT! GOT A THORN IN IT'S PAW OR SUMPTIN'!



AH CAINT TOLERATE SEEIN' A DUMB ANIMAL IN PAIN, NO MATTER HOW UGLY IT IS!

NO, GRAMPS! COME BACK!



THAT OL' FOOL WILL GIT HISSELF SWALLOWED WHOLE!

EASY, THEAH, BOY... EASY NOW... AH AINTA' GONTA' HURTCHA'... STEADY, NOW... 'ATS A GOOD BOY... EASY...



WALL, AH DONT SEE NO THORN IN ITS PAW! MEBBE IT JES' NEEDS TO BE MILKED!

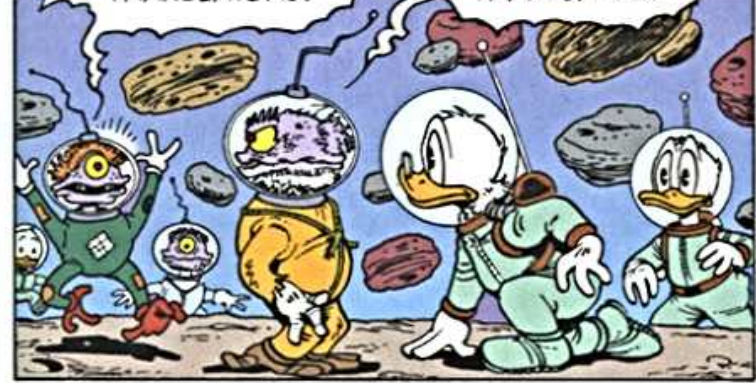
WHAT THE DING-DONG BLAZES ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, YOU LOONY!

YIPES! YER TAWKIN' PEOPLE TAWK!



GRAMPS! THESE IS REG'LAR FOLKS! THEY JES' AINT GOT NO UNIVERSAL TRANSLATORS!

HUH? WHAT KINDA NITWIT WOULD GO OUT WITH NO TRANSLATOR?



WE NATCHERLY FIGGERED THEY WUZ BRAINLESS VARMINTS SINCE THEY'S SO REVOLTIN'LY HIDEOUS -- 'SPECIALLY THIS'N!

I DONT THINK I LIKE THE TONE OF THIS CONVERSTAION!

RELAX, UNCLE SCROOGE! WE'LL EXPLAIN!





SOON THE DUCKS ARE GIVEN UNIVERSAL TRANSLATORS AND ALL RETURN TO THE BIN FOR EXPLANATIONS--

...AND YA SAY SOME **THINGAMAJIG** HIJACKED YORE WAREHOUSE AN' BRANG IT **HERE?**

YES, **THAT'S** THE DOOHICKEY! AND IT SEEMS TO BE HOLDING THE **AIR** INSIDE THE BIN, TOO!

WHY, THIS IS A **HYPER-DRIVE HOMING** DEVICE LIKE I USETA' PUT IN MAH LI'L ORE-PROBES A FEW THOUSAND YEARS BACK!

THE SHIP IT WAS IN LOOKED LIKE IT WAS **SHOT DOWN!**



YUP -- SOME GUMMINT AY-JINTS PROBL'Y GOT 'ER! AH USETA' SEND PROBES INTO THE **FORBIDDEN ZONE** IN THE OL' DAYS! **≡CACKLE≡**

THEY SAY GRAMPS WAS QUITE A **TERROR** IN HIS YOUTH!

YES... I CAN FEEL A KIND OF... **KINSHIP!**

ARE YOU SAYING YOU WERE A... A **SPACE PROSPECTOR?**

STILL **AM!** IT'S THE ONLIEST LIFE FER ME! LIVIN' ON MAH **OWN** TERMS IN TH' OUTER REGIONS!



THAR'S NUTHIN' LAIK IT! THIS IS AN **INFINITE** WILDERNESS OF **LIMITLESS** OPPORTUNITIES! YA CAINT IMAGINE THE WONDROUS SIGHTS AND ADVENTURES AWAITIN' OUT THAR!

YES... IT'S... IT'S THE **FINAL FRONTIER!** IT'S JUST WHAT I'VE FELT A... **YEARNING** FOR! IT'S... **WONDERFUL!**



CAN THIS **HYPER-DRIVER** TAKE THE BIN **BACK** TO OUR PLANET?

IT'S A MITE **OLD**, BUT IT SHOULD HAVE **JEST** ENUFF JUICE TO GIT YA THAR!

NOT SO FAST, DONALD! NOW THAT OUR NEW FRIENDS ARE OFFERING US **AIR** TO BREATHE, I THINK I'LL **STAY** A WHILE!

ER... BUT JUST A **LITTLE** WHILE, RIGHT?

WE'LL SEE, NEPHEW! WE'LL SEE...

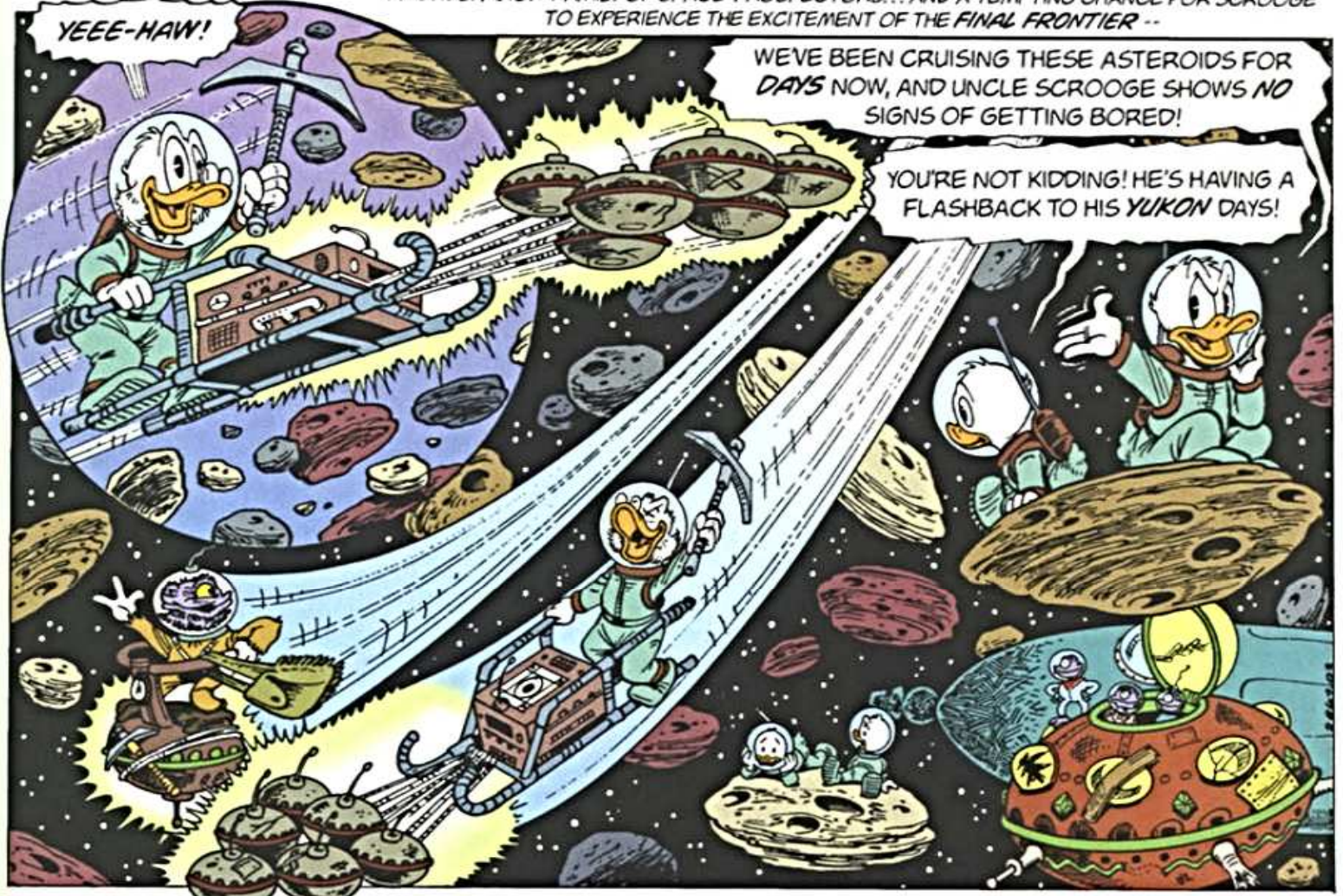


**TO BE CONCLUDED!**



**PART THREE**

WHEN AN ANCIENT ALIEN MACHINE SWEEPS UNCLE SCROOGE'S MONEY BIN MILLIONS OF MILES OUT INTO SPACE, THE DUCKS CHASE AFTER IT IN AN OLD MOON ROCKET! WHAT THEY FIND IS A FRIENDLY ALIEN FAMILY OF SPACE-PROSPECTORS... AND A TEMPTING CHANCE FOR SCROOGE TO EXPERIENCE THE EXCITEMENT OF THE FINAL FRONTIER --



YEEE-HAW!

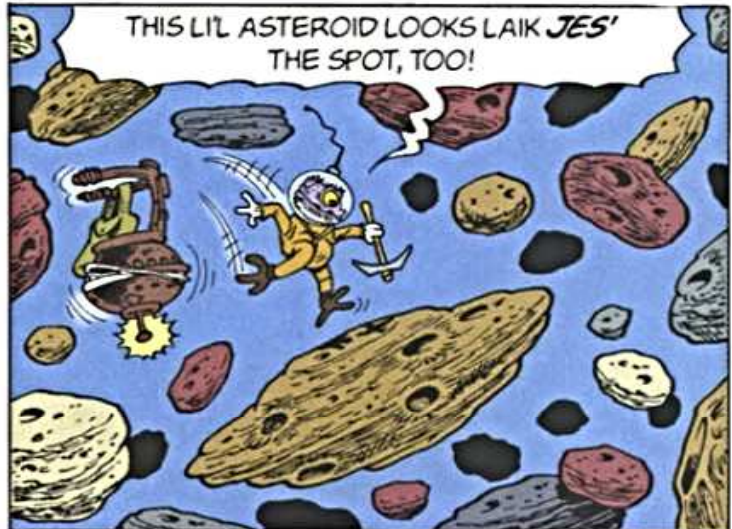
WE'VE BEEN CRUISING THESE ASTEROIDS FOR DAYS NOW, AND UNCLE SCROOGE SHOWS NO SIGNS OF GETTING BORED!

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING! HE'S HAVING A FLASHBACK TO HIS YUKON DAYS!



HEY PARDNER! TEN BUCKS SAYS I FIND THE NEXT IMPERVIVUM CRYSTAL!

HA! AH'LL FIND IT AND YOU KIN KEEP YER "TENBUX"!



THIS LIL' ASTEROID LOOKS LAIK JES' THE SPOT, TOO!

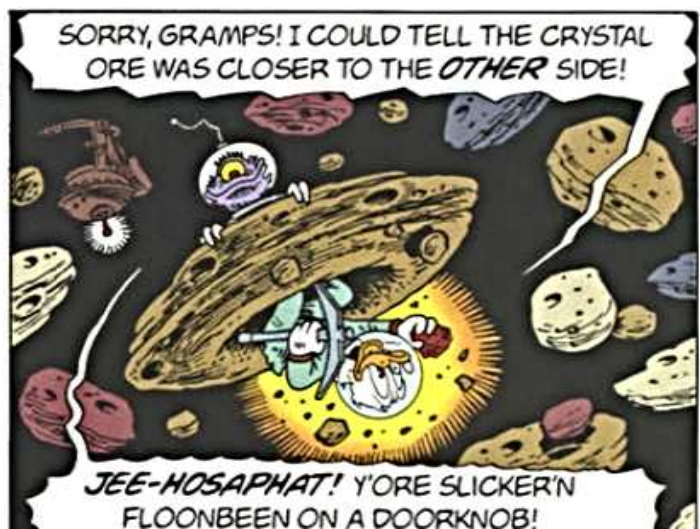


YESSIREEBOB -- THIS IS CRYSTAL-BEARING ROCK IF'N AH EVER SEED IT!



WHAT TH-

EUREKA!



SORRY, GRAMPS! I COULD TELL THE CRYSTAL ORE WAS CLOSER TO THE OTHER SIDE!

JEE-HOSAPHAT! Y'ORE SLICKER'N FLOONBEEN ON A DOORKNOB!



I BIN SPACE-PROSPECTIN' FER 837 YEARS, BUT YER ALREADY LARNIN' ME THANGS!

TUT! THIS IS JUST LIKE BACK HOME -- ONLY THERE'S NO GRAVITY TO SLOW ME DOWN!

WHAT A TEAM WE'LL BE! WE'LL DRILL FOR KRELIAN OIL ON ALTAIR-4! WE'LL DIG FER NEBULITE IN TH' CRYSTAL MOUNTAINS OF KENDOOON! AH'LL SHOW YOU SIGHTS YOU NEVER DREAMT OF!

≡SIGH!≡ IVE MISSED THIS SO MUCH!

ME, TOO! AH AINT FELT SO ALIVE SINCE... SINCE BACK IN THE OLD DAYS... LIKE WHEN I FUHST MET ASTRA AT THE FRONTIER DANCEPORT!

WAS ASTRA YOUR... GIRL?

YEP! TWINKLIN' ASTRA, THE STAR OF THE NORTH STAR! HER HEART WAS AS COLD AS A BLACK HOLE, TIL I MADE HER MINE!

THAT'S ONE CHANCE I... I FLUBBED! TELL ME ABOUT HER?

UNCLE SCROOGE!

ALL YOUR YESTERDAYS ARE GONE! YOU CANT RECAPTURE THEM IN THE VOID OF SPACE!

"CRUELTY, THY NAME IS DONALD!"

LEAVE ME ALONE!

NO! DECIDE NOW! ARE YOU STAYING OR GOING HOME WITH US?!

STAY, FRIEND! THE UNIVERSE IS OURS!

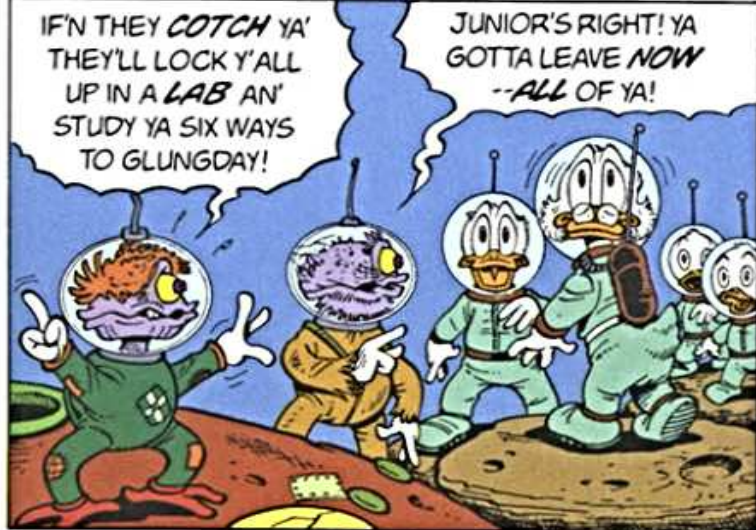
NO, UNCA SCROOGE, NO!

NEPHEWS, IVE DECIDED THAT I'M GOING TO --

HEY! LOOKY THAR! THAT'S A HYPER-DRIVE WARPFORMIN'!

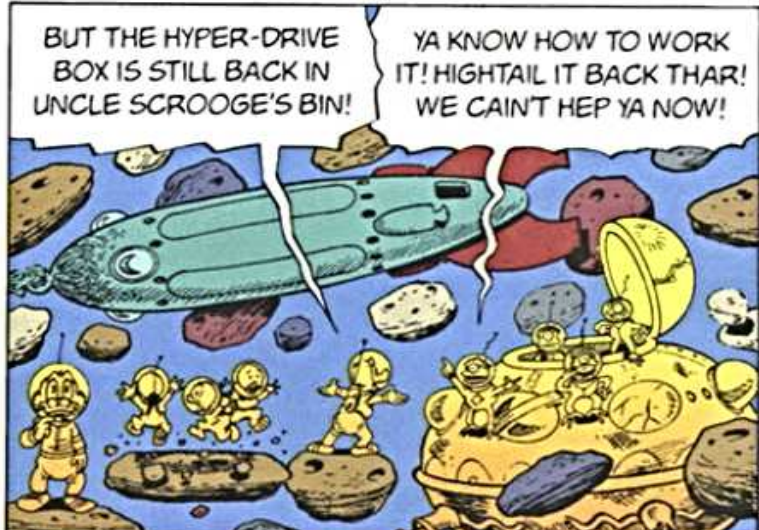
IT'S A GUMMINT PATROL SHIP ACOMIN'! THEY MUSTA DETECTED YORE OUTLAW HYPER-DRIVER FROM ONE A' THEIR FRONTIER OUTPOSTS!





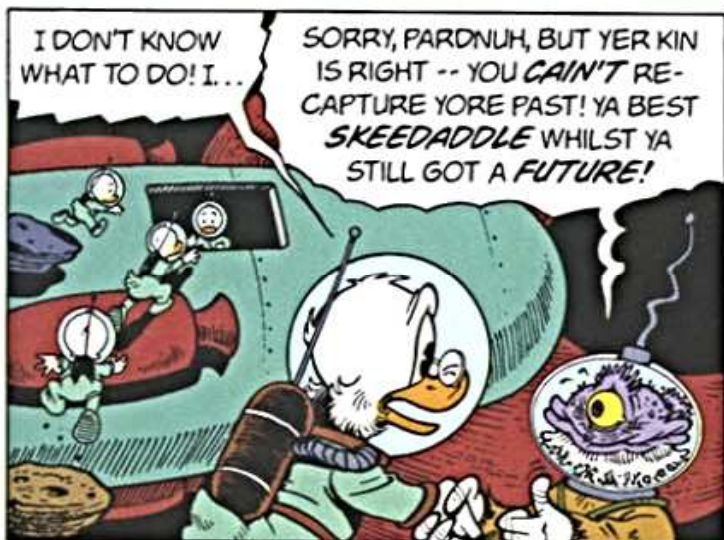
IF'N THEY **COTCH** YA' THEY'LL LOCK Y'ALL UP IN A **LAB** AN' STUDY YA SIX WAYS TO **GLUNGDAY!**

JUNIOR'S RIGHT! YA GOTTA LEAVE **NOW** -- **ALL** OF YA!



BUT THE **HYPER-DRIVE** BOX IS STILL BACK IN **UNCLE SCROOGE'S** BIN!

YA KNOW HOW TO WORK IT! **HIGHTAIL** IT BACK THAR! WE CAINT **HEP** YA NOW!



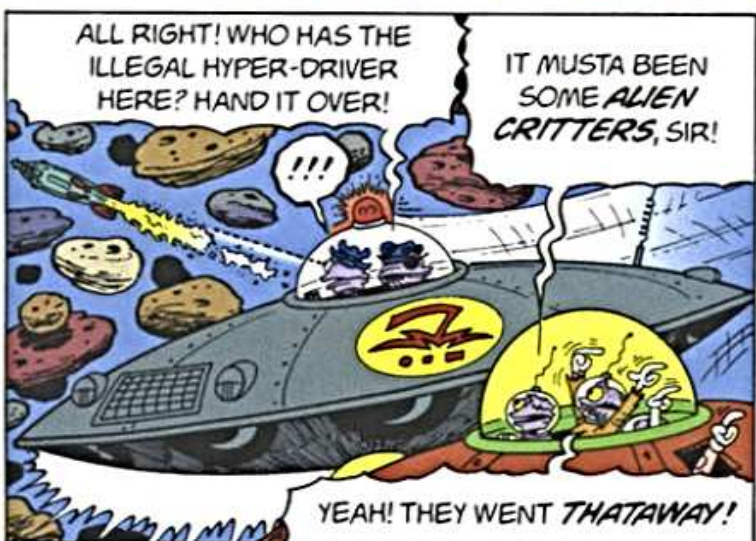
I DONT KNOW WHAT TO DO! I...

SORRY, **PARDNUH**, BUT YER KIN IS RIGHT -- YOU **CAIN'T** RE-CAPTURE YORE **PAST!** YA BEST **SKPEEDADLE** WHILST YA STILL GOT A **FUTURE!**



SHO' NUFF! IT IS A **GUMMINT** PATROL SHIP!

GIT READY TO DO SOME **FANCY** ACTIN'!



ALL RIGHT! WHO HAS THE **ILLEGAL** **HYPER-DRIVER** HERE? HAND IT OVER!

IT MUSTA BEEN SOME **ALIEN** CRITTERS, SIR!

YEAH! THEY WENT **THATAWAY!**



HEY! THE **ALIENS** ARE GETTING AWAY!

THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS **ALIENS!** YOU ONLY SAW **SWAMP** GAS OR A **WEATHER** **BALLOON!**

WEATHER **BALLOON?** WHUT'S THAT?

THERE'S **NO** SUCH THING AS A **WEATHER** **BALLOON**, EITHER! **FORGET** I SAID IT!



UH-OH! THAT SAUCER IS ON OUR **TAILFIN!** **STEP** ON IT!

≡GULP≡



TROUBLE IS, I **DON'T** KNOW **HOW** TO FLY THIS THING!

LOOKS LIKE THOSE **BACKCOUNTRY** **YOKELS** HAD **CONTACT** WITH THE **ALIENS!**

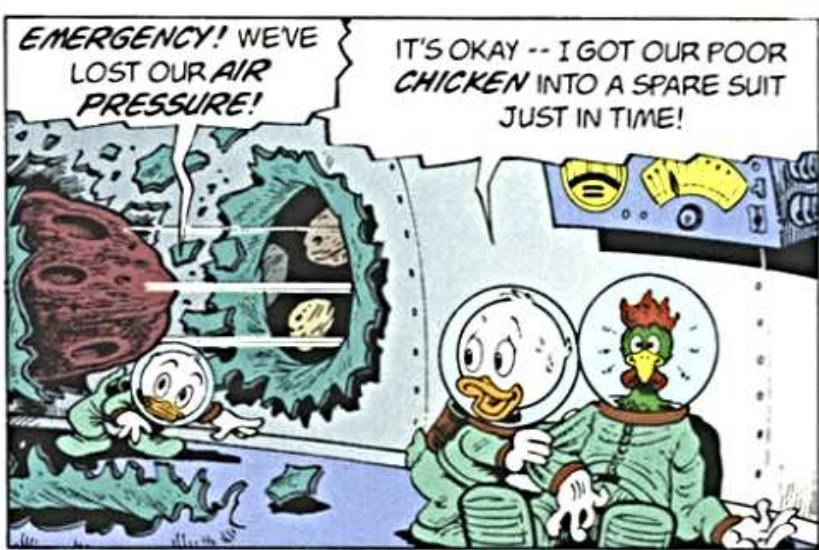
DONT WORRY -- NO ONE WILL BELIEVE THEM! THAT'S WHY **WE** ONLY CONTACT **RURAL** **HAYSEEDS** WHEN OUR **PATROLS** VISIT **THEIR** **PLANET!**





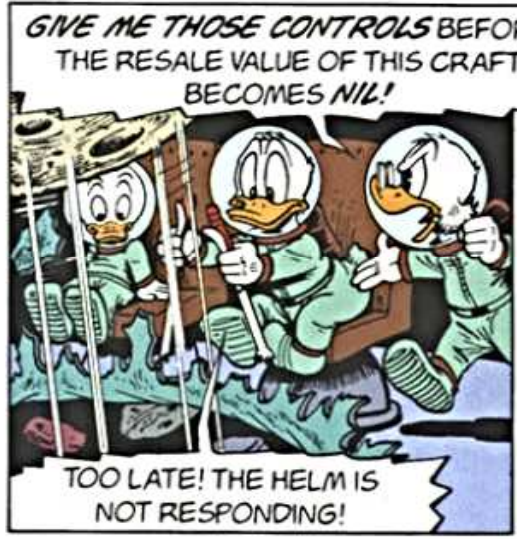
YIKES! THERE WENT MY WINDSHIELD!

NOW I'LL GET ALL THE *BUGS* RIGHT IN MY *TEETH*!



EMERGENCY! WE'VE LOST OUR AIR PRESSURE!

IT'S OKAY -- I GOT OUR POOR CHICKEN INTO A SPARE SUIT JUST IN TIME!



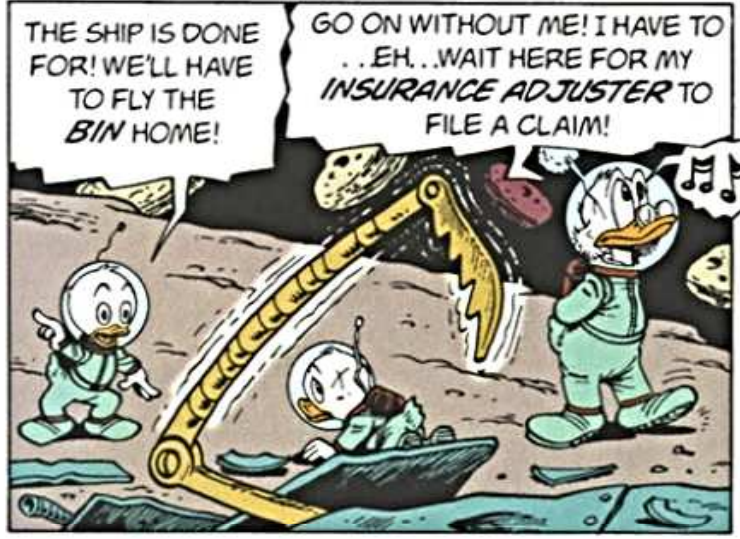
GIVE ME THOSE CONTROLS BEFORE THE RESALE VALUE OF THIS CRAFT BECOMES NIL!

TOO LATE! THE HELM IS NOT RESPONDING!



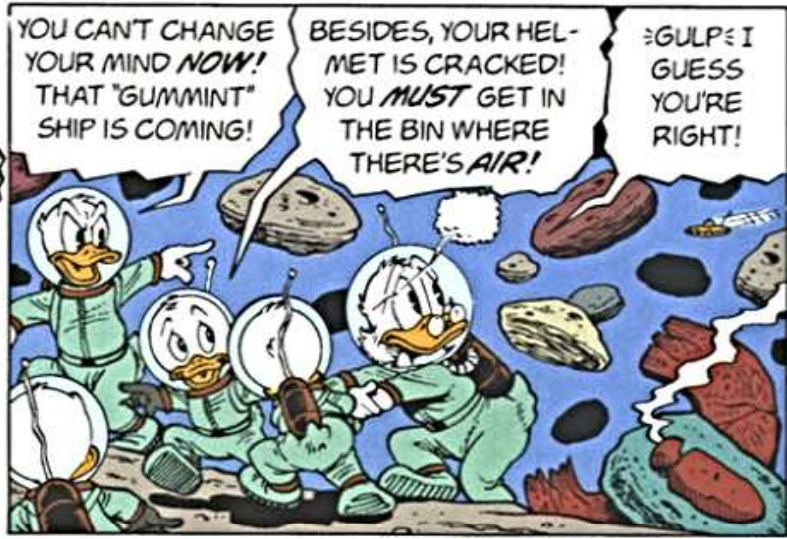
WHAT LUCK! WE FELL RIGHT ON OUR ASTEROID!

ONLY YOU WOULD CALL IT LUCK!



THE SHIP IS DONE FOR! WE'LL HAVE TO FLY THE BIN HOME!

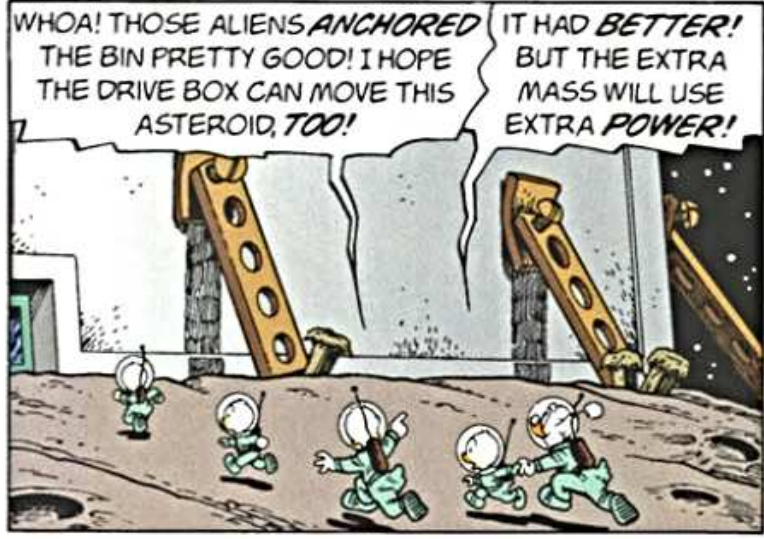
GO ON WITHOUT ME! I HAVE TO ...EH...WAIT HERE FOR MY INSURANCE ADJUSTER TO FILE A CLAIM!



YOU CAN'T CHANGE YOUR MIND NOW! THAT "GUMMINT" SHIP IS COMING!

BESIDES, YOUR HELMET IS CRACKED! YOU *MUST* GET IN THE BIN WHERE THERE'S AIR!

≡GULP≡ I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!



WHOA! THOSE ALIENS ANCHORED THE BIN PRETTY GOOD! I HOPE THE DRIVE BOX CAN MOVE THIS ASTEROID, TOO!

IT HAD BETTER! BUT THE EXTRA MASS WILL USE EXTRA POWER!



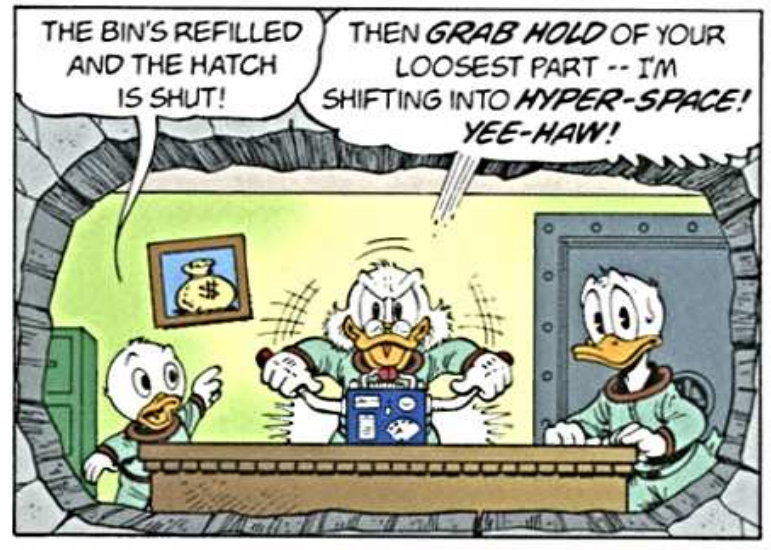
AT LEAST WE WON'T HAVE ALL THAT *MONEY* ADDING TO OUR WEIGHT!

YOU THOUGHT I'D LEAVE FOR HOME *WITHOUT* IT? HAH! GO OPEN THE ROOF HATCH!



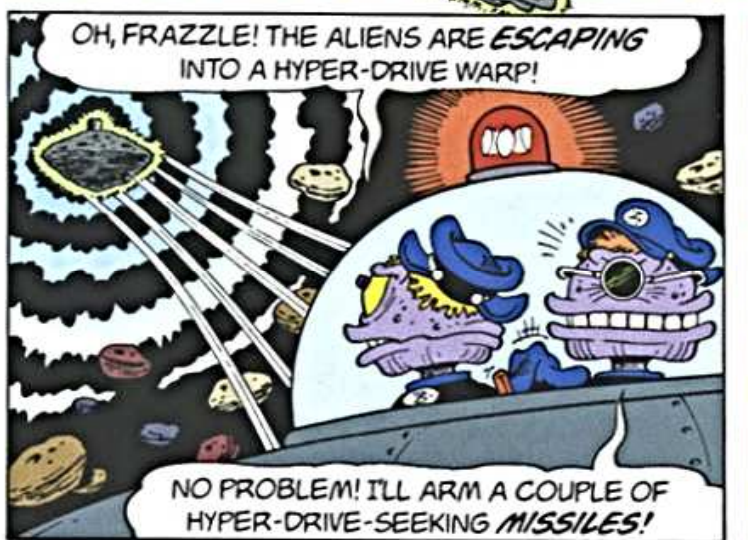


NEPHEW, HAVEN'T I ALWAYS SAID THAT WHEN I GO, I'M TAKING IT *WITH ME*?!  
SILLY ME!



THE BIN'S REFILLED AND THE HATCH IS SHUT!

THEN GRAB HOLD OF YOUR LOOSEST PART -- I'M SHIFTING INTO *HYPER-SPACE!* YEE-HAW!



OH, FRAZZLE! THE ALIENS ARE *ESCAPING* INTO A *HYPER-DRIVE WARP!*

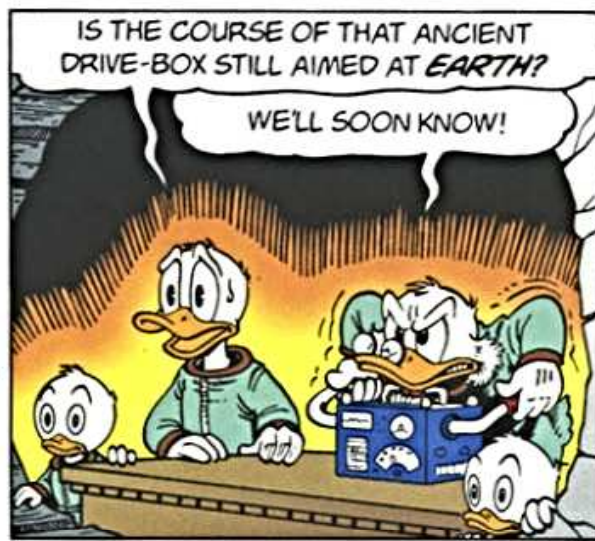
NO PROBLEM! I'LL ARM A COUPLE OF *HYPER-DRIVE-SEEKING MISSILES!*



THOSE BABIES WILL FOLLOW THE ALIENS TO *WHEREVER* THAT WARP LEADS AND *TERMINATE THEM* -- WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE!

LOOK! THEY'VE LEFT THEIR WRECKED SHIP! LET'S INVESTIGATE!

MEANWHILE, THE DUCKS ARE SPEEDING THROUGH THE *HYPER-WARP*, UNAWARE OF THE DANGER PURSUING THEM --



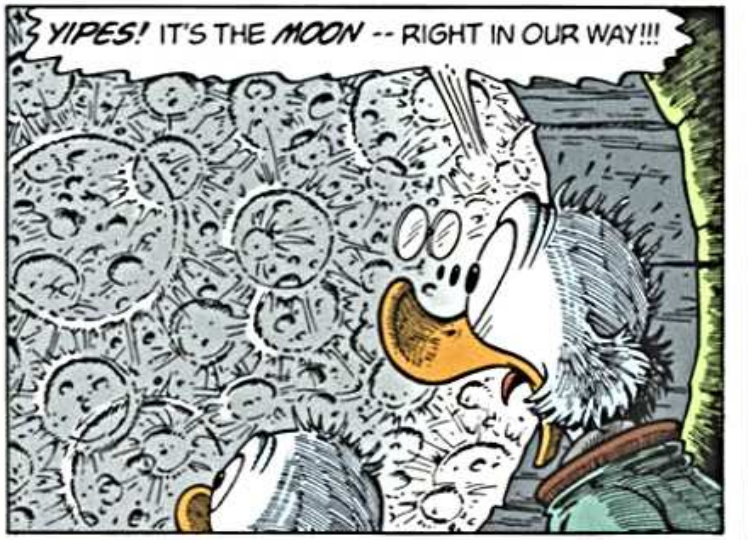
IS THE COURSE OF THAT ANCIENT DRIVE-BOX STILL AIMED AT *EARTH?*

WE'LL SOON KNOW!

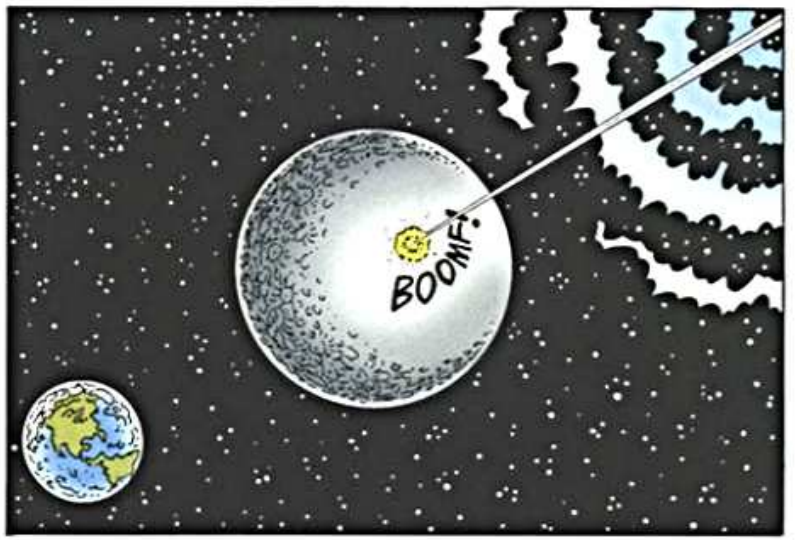


YES! WE'RE ALREADY COMING *OUT OF* *HYPER-DRIVE!*

I SEE SOMETHING AHEAD! IS IT *EARTH?*!



YIPES! IT'S THE *MOON* -- RIGHT IN OUR WAY!!!

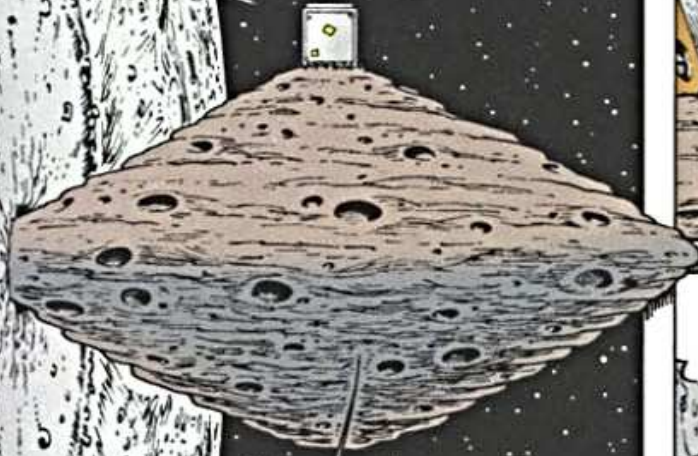


BOOM!



WOW! HOW DID WE SURVIVE SUCH A **SUDDEN STOP?**

THE HYPER-DRIVE BOX MUST ELIMINATE **INERTIA!** THAT'S WHY WE DIDN'T FEEL ANY ACCELERATION WHEN IT SHIFTED INTO WARP DRIVE!

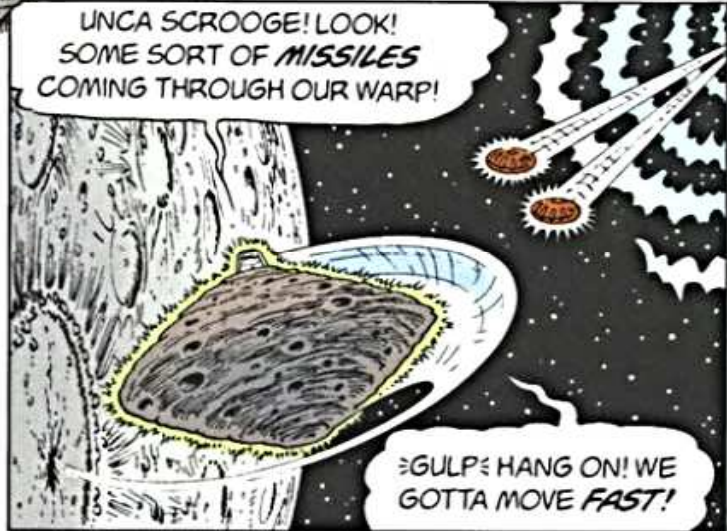


WELL, HURRY AND **BACK OUT OF HERE!** WE NEED TO GET HOME BEFORE OUR **POWER FAILS!**

OKAY... EASY... BRING HER BACK... BACK... A LITTLE MORE... NOW CUT IT **HARD.** ... C'MON BACK... OKAY... YOU'RE CLEAR!

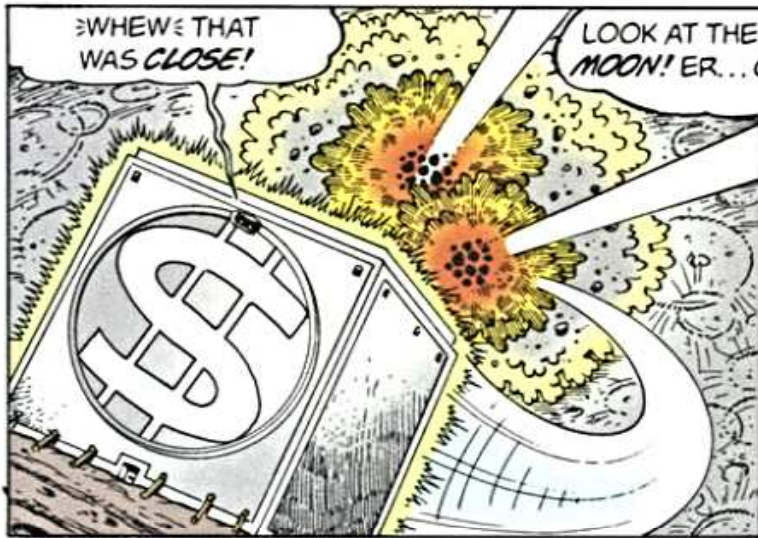


UNCA SCROOGE! LOOK! SOME SORT OF **MISSILES** COMING THROUGH OUR WARP!



≡GULP≡ HANG ON! WE GOTTA MOVE **FAST!**

≡WHEW≡ THAT WAS **CLOSE!**



LOOK AT THE **CRATERS** WE MADE ON THE POOR **MOON!** ER... CAN ANYONE SEE THAT FROM EARTH?

NO... THAT'S THE **BACKSIDE** OF THE MOON!



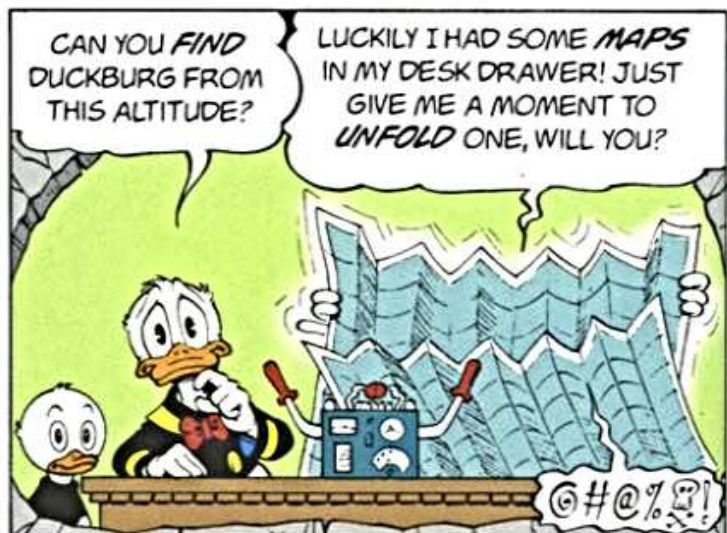
THAT'S A RELIEF! I WAS AFRAID WE MIGHT HAVE SOME **LEGAL PROBLEMS!**



NEXT STOP... **DUCKBURG!**

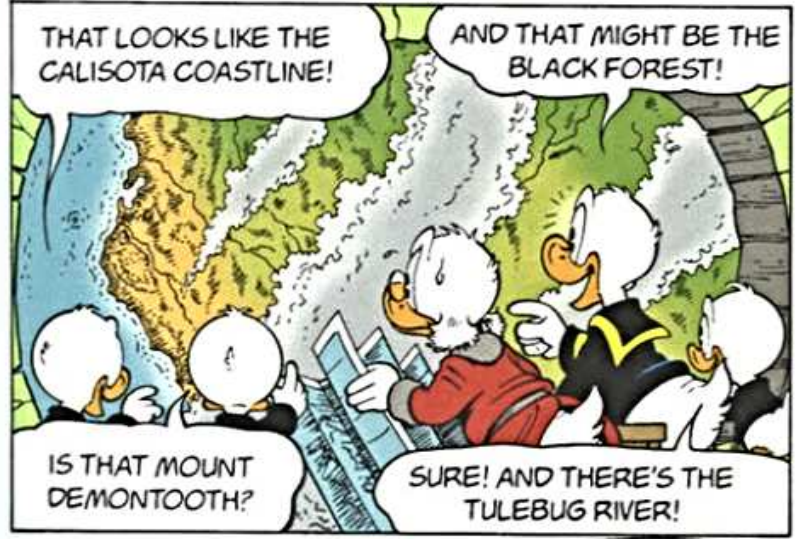
CAN YOU **FIND DUCKBURG** FROM THIS ALTITUDE?

LUCKILY I HAD SOME **MAPS** IN MY DESK DRAWER! JUST GIVE ME A MOMENT TO **UNFOLD** ONE, WILL YOU?



@#%?!&



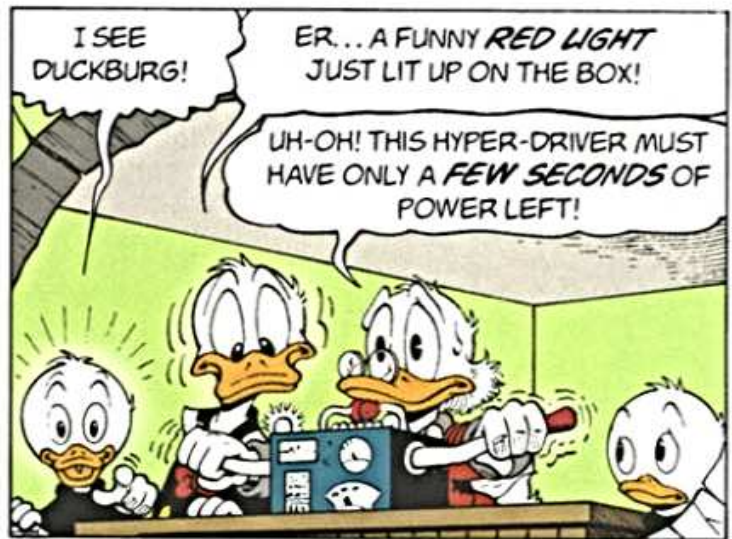


THAT LOOKS LIKE THE CALISOTA COASTLINE!

AND THAT MIGHT BE THE BLACK FOREST!

IS THAT MOUNT DEMONTOOTH?

SURE! AND THERE'S THE TULEBUG RIVER!



I SEE DUCKBURG!

ER... A FUNNY RED LIGHT JUST LIT UP ON THE BOX!

UH-OH! THIS HYPER-DRIVER MUST HAVE ONLY A FEW SECONDS OF POWER LEFT!



THERE'S KILLMOTOR HILL! I THINK WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT!

THIS RED LIGHT IS STARTING TO FLASH!

I DON'T THINK WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT!

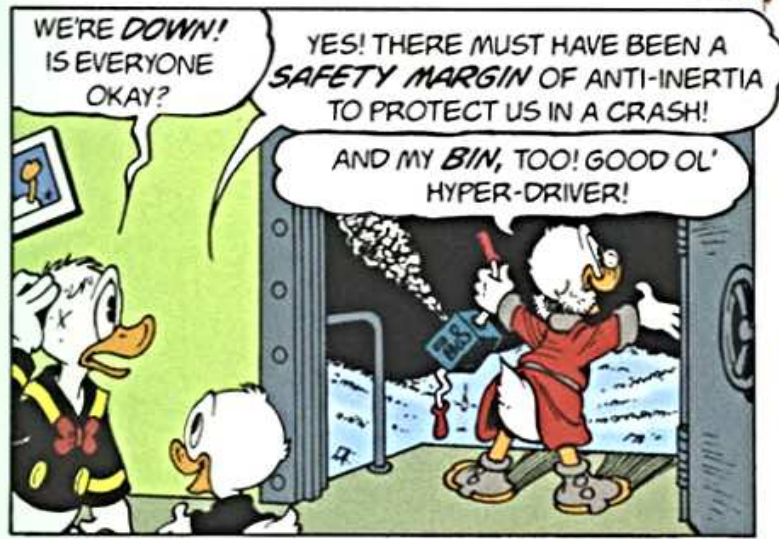


YOW! OUT OF POWER! WE'RE IN FREEFALL!

**CRASH!**



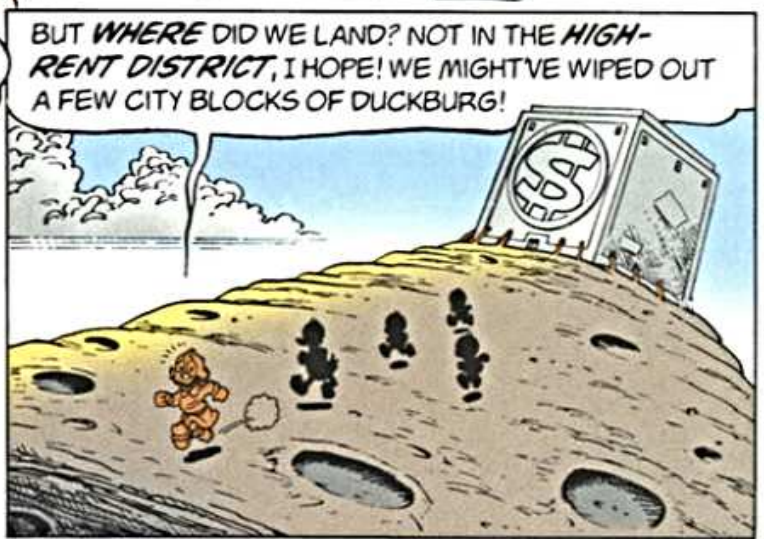
???



WE'RE DOWN! IS EVERYONE OKAY?

YES! THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A SAFETY MARGIN OF ANTI-INERTIA TO PROTECT US IN A CRASH!

AND MY BIN, TOO! GOOD OL' HYPER-DRIVER!



BUT WHERE DID WE LAND? NOT IN THE HIGH-RENT DISTRICT, I HOPE! WE MIGHT'VE WIPED OUT A FEW CITY BLOCKS OF DUCKBURG!



HOLY COW! WE LANDED RIGHT ON YOUR HILL! GOOD JOB, UNCA SCROOGE!

NOTHING TO IT! IT WASN'T *NEAR* AS TRICKY AS PILOTING RIVERBOATS ON THE MISSISSIPPI!

HEY -- WHO TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS?

HOW WILL YOU EVER GET RID OF THIS ASTEROID SO YOUR BIN CAN BE PUT BACK IN PLACE, UNCLE SCROOGE?

IS IT AN *ECLIPSE*?

I'VE ALREADY FIGURED THAT OUT!

NAH! IT'S JUST THAT *McDUCK NUT*, SHOWING OFF WITH ANOTHER OF HIS SCREWBALL STUNTS! *IGNORE* HIM!

I'LL SLOWLY BUST UP THIS ROCK AND SELL THE PIECES IN A "BAG-O-ASTEROID" AT A BUCK EACH! AND THE *PROFIT* WILL PAY TO LOWER THE BIN BACK TO ITS FOUNDATION!

THEN YOU HAVEN'T *LOST ANYTHING* FROM THIS MISADVENTURE!

ONLY THE HORIZONS OF A *NEW FRONTIER!* BUT MAYBE THAT CHANCE WILL COME AGAIN, SOMEDAY...

GOSH -- I JUST REMEMBERED! WE LEFT OUR POOR *STOWAWAY CHICKEN* IN OUTER SPACE!

HOW *AWFUL!*

JEEPERS! I HOPE SHE'S OKAY!

NOT TO WORRY, *POULTRY-LOVERS!* SHE'S JUST FINE!

WE'VE BEEN INTERROGATING THIS ALIEN FOR DAYS, BUT IT WON'T SAY A *TRANSLATABLE* WORD!

KEEP TRYING! THE PRESIDENT SAID TO KEEP IT COMFORTABLE AND WELL-FED UNTIL IT REVEALS THE *SECRETS* OF ITS CIVILIZATION -- NO MATTER *HOW LONG* IT TAKES!

BUT JUST LOOK AT THAT *GLEAM* IN ITS EYE... AS IF IT'S *SCOFFING* AT OUR *INFERIOR INTELLECTS!*

**THE END!**