

RED ROCKET™

7

by
**MIKE
ALLRED**

◀((((((((HI-SCI-FI))))))))▶

RED ROCKET

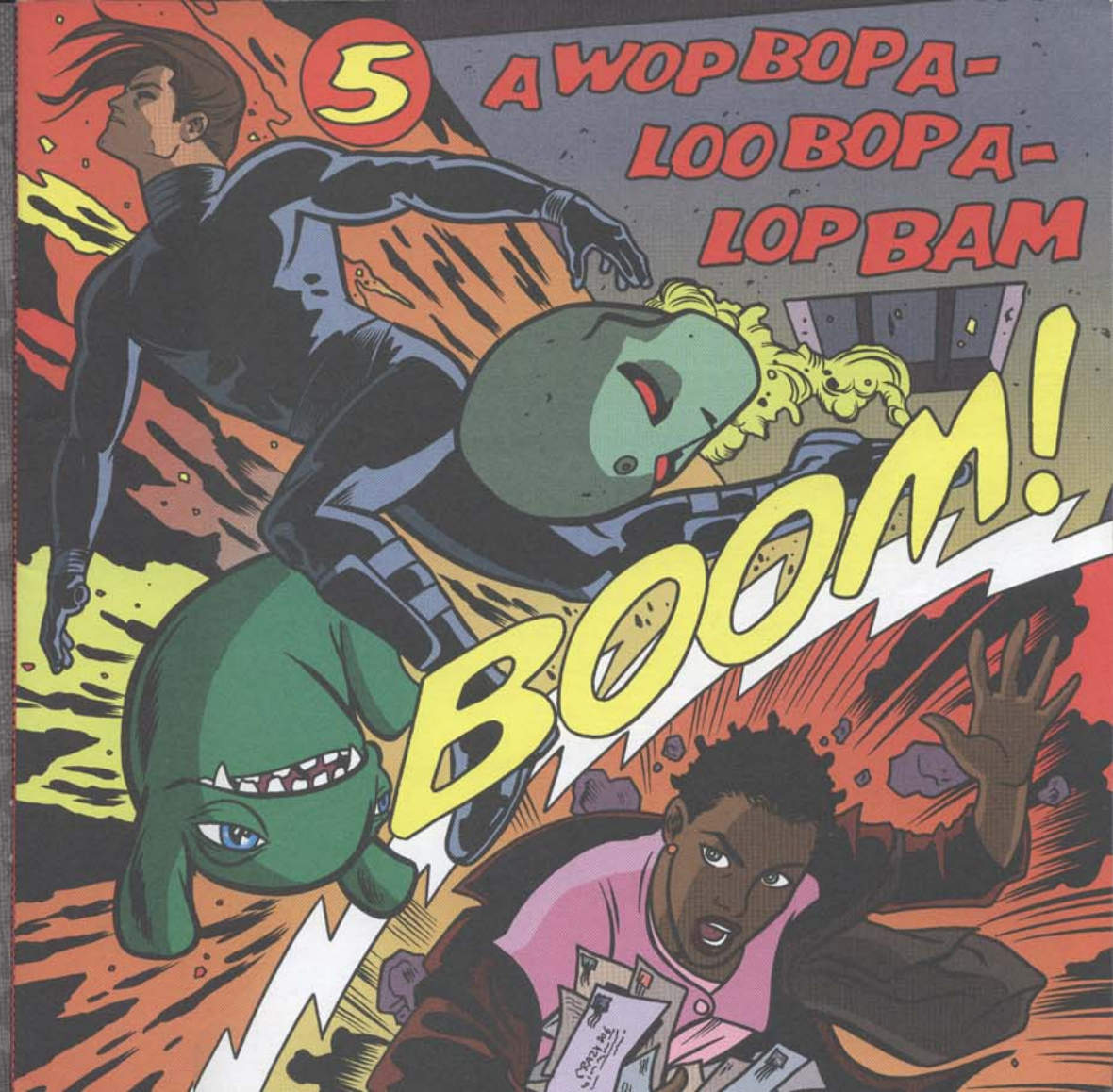
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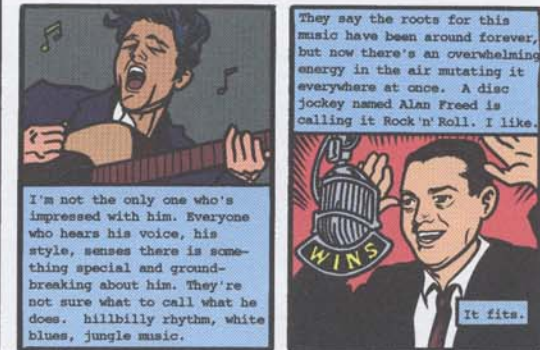
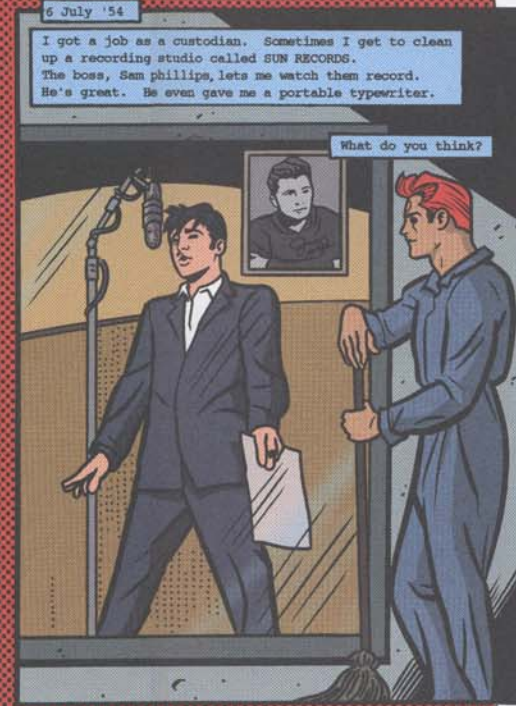
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There's so much division among your species. Hatred is formed from appearances. The hatred I'm aware of has always been based on beliefs. Not an accent or simply the color of a being's skin. It would be laughable if not for the results.



Last week we found a man hung in a tree. He said he drank water out of a fountain designated for humans with white skin.



Someone else said it wasn't that simple, that the man defied many of society's rules. He was like us, willing to die for what he believed in. Hatred always seems to equal ignorance.



Elvis joins and divides simultaneously. Turns out his emulation of the black sound causes as much anger and fear as it does thrills. The talk is that he has the energy found in black music, but will sell more records since he's white. I want to learn more about the roots to this "jungle Music". Ha! Maybe I should join the merchant marines and ship to Africa.



14 January '55

ALAN FREED'S ROCK ROLL

BIG JOE TURNER FATS DOMINO
THE MOONGLOWS THE DRIFTERS

My guitar and I have made our way to New York City to try and get some session work. I don't even know where to begin.

29 October '55



Great news! In August WINS radio pledged they would stop playing "white copies" and they've stuck to it! So, instead of playing Johnny Lang's copy of MAYBELLENE they'll only play Chuck Berry's original or Fats Domino's AIN'T THAT A SHAME instead of Pat Boone's "tamed" version. Little Richard's TUTTI FRUTTI is on the radio right now as I write.

1 July '56

Dear Crazy Dog, Do you have a TV yet? If you do, you can't miss my friend Elvis. He's everywhere. The TV appearances don't show the real Elvis, though.



On Steve Allen tonight, you'd never believe this guy causes riots.

8 January, '57



The session work is keeping me busy. It looks like Elvis might be going in the Army. I called him today and he told me he passed his preinduction exam. Did you see his movie "Love Me Tender"? It's made almost 4 million dollars. Catch it at the drive-in.

24 April '57



I'm getting restless. I love the city, but the music has stopped evolving. Remember when I joked about shipping out?

I'm not joking anymore.

28 May, '57



I'm off. I brought a lot of records with me but I'm not having any luck playing them.

6 July, '57



I'm docked in Liverpool, England. A sweet "bird" (as they call girls here) invited me to a church picnic. The records I brought might as well be made of gold. The kids here are so hot for American records they pool their money to buy them from the seamen.

"EY, SHOW ME HOW TO DO 'BE-BOP-A-LULA' AGAIN."



I picked up an electric hollow body for the times I can't plug in.

20 January, '58



I love Australia. Especially the Aborigines. You'll never believe who I ran into in Sydney last October...

IF YOU WANT TO LIVE FOR THE LORD, YOU CAN'T ROCK'N'ROLL, TOO! GOD DOESN'T LIKE IT.

YOU'RE ALWAYS ON ABOUT SOMETHING.



I'LL PROVE MY FAITH, BOY!

I'M FLYING TO LOS ANGELES TO GET BAPTIZED AND PREPARE FOR THE END OF THE WORLD!

TRUST ME, RICHARD, YOU HAVE TIME. THE END OF YOUR WORLD IS STILL A WAYS OFF.



THEM WAS DIAMONDS, MAN! \$8,000 BUCKS IN A RIVER BED!

Elvis is supposed to go in the army today.



Seems so absurd.



WELL, SINCE YOUR ARTICLE AND SEVEN'S RECENT FAME--THE ENFINITES HAVE CAUGHT OUR SCENT. TWO WAS KEEPING WATCH ON THE PERIMETER AND SAW THE ARRIVAL OF THE CAPTURE TEAM.



WE MANAGED TO LEAD THEM INTO A POINT OF ADVANTAGE AND TOOK OUT TWO OF THEM WITH A FLIGHTER.



THE ORIGINAL HAD BUILT A STRONGHOLD FROM UNDERSEA CAVERNS.



WE LURED THE THIRD ENFINITE ASSASSIN TO HIS END.

WE KNEW THEY WOULD REGROUP TO CAPTURE YOU. FORTUNATELY, THEY DIDN'T SHOW THEIR USUAL DISCRETION AND WE FOUND YOU EASILY ENOUGH.



I've made my way back to England. Just in time, I'm thinking. The outback was taking my mind somewhere I'm not sure I was ready for it to go.



I read the news today, OH BOY! It looks like the establishment is still eager to destroy what they don't understand. I can't say I understand a man marrying his fourteen-year-old cousin. But I don't think that's what it's about. The music represents change. Nothing's scarier than that. If the people of earth knew the change that faces them just a few short decades from now... What then?

I picked up a new 45 by Link Wray called "Rumble" It throbs! I play it endlessly. It makes the air feel heavy, like metal.



The airwaves are changing like a terrifyingly beautiful cloud is moving overhead. I can't get any work playing my "Throb" music. I stick to folksy stuff or skiffle, which is popular here. I just know there's more.





WHAT'S CELESTON?

THE ORIGINAL CAME FROM CELESTON, THE UNIVERSE'S MOST GLORIOUS PLANET.

WHY AREN'T YOU THERE? HOW DID ALL THIS START?



A PROCEDURE WAS DISCOVERED BY NORKUM BAH, LEADER OF THE HURLANT SOLAR SYSTEM, THAT SUSTAINED LIFE INDEFINITELY.



EVERYONE IN THE GALAXY WAS DRAWN TO THE LURE OF INFINITE LIFE AND GAVE THEIR POSSESSIONS TO HIS LOWER ECHELON, NOW KNOWN AS THE ENFINITES.

THEY CONTROLLED THE ENTIRE GALAXY, EXCEPT FOR ONE WORLD--



CELESTON.

A WORLD WHOSE BELIEF IN LIFE AFTER DEATH WAS UNSHAKEN.



A BELIEF DERIVED FROM AN ANCIENT PROPHECY CONTAINED IN SCRIPTURES--

--AS OLD AS THE UNIVERSE.



THE SCRIPTURES HELD A CODE THAT FORETOLD EVENTS THAT WERE PROVEN TO BE TRUE TIME AND TIME AGAIN.

THE SCRIPTURES ALSO TAUGHT OF VIRTUE AND OF A GLORIOUS EXISTENCE EVEN BEYOND THAT LIVED BY THE CELESTONIANS AND THEIR IMAGINATIONS. THE TEMPTATION OF AN ETERNAL TEMPORAL EXISTENCE NEVER TOOK HOLD.



NO.

THE ENFINITES HAD NOTHING TO TRADE WITH CELESTON. THE ENFINITES' FRUSTRATION GREW QUICKLY TO ANGER AND THEN HATRED. THEY SOON REFERRED TO THE CELESTONIANS AS WORSHIPERS.

DEROSATORY, OF COURSE.



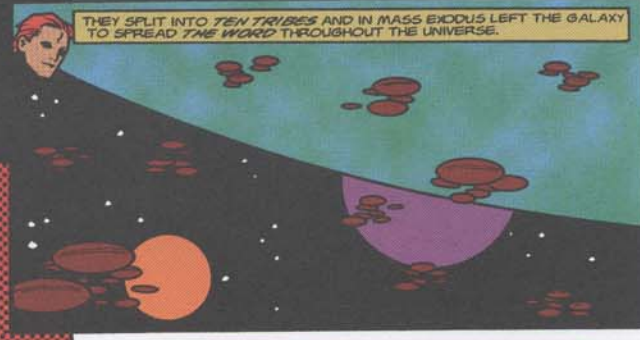
NORKUM BAH ORDERED GENOCIDE FOR CELESTON, BUT HIS SNEAK ATTACK WAS A MYSTERIOUS FAILURE.

TO THEIR SURPRISE AND CONFUSION, NO PEOPLE WERE TO BE FOUND. THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN THE END OF IT, BUT WITH THEIR NEED TO CONTROL, THERE'S NOTHING MORE TERRIFYING TO THE ENFINITES THAN-- THE UNKNOWN.



WHAT HAPPENED TO THE WORSHIPERS? I MEAN, THE PEOPLE FROM CELESTON?

THE SCRIPTURE CODES FORETOLD THE ATTACK OF THE ENFINITES.



THEY SPLIT INTO TEN TRIBES AND IN MASS EXODUS LEFT THE GALAXY TO SPREAD THE WORD THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE.



ONE MAN WAS CHOSEN TO WATCH THE ATTACK FROM A SAFE DISTANCE. THIS IS OUR MEMORY OF THE ORIGINAL.

WE PRAY THE CREATOR WILL GUIDE AND PROTECT YOU.



KNOWING THE PEOPLE WERE SAFE FROM THE ENFINITES, HE WAS TO PLACE HIMSELF IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION UNTIL THE TIME OF ASTROESQUE, WHEN ALL THE TRIBES WOULD GATHER AGAIN ON THIS PRIMITIVE WORLD, YOUR EARTH, WHEN ZEKRAH THIN CHRISTIAN.

THIS ALL SOUNDS VERY BIBLICAL.



IT'S FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT, SINCE THE WORDS GIVEN TO YOUR WORLD'S ANCIENT PROPHET MASSES CONTAIN THE SAME CODES.

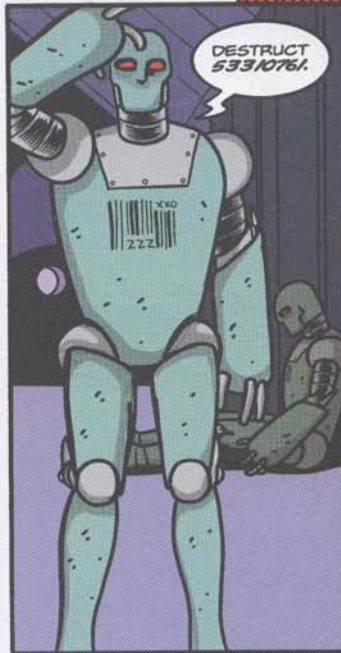
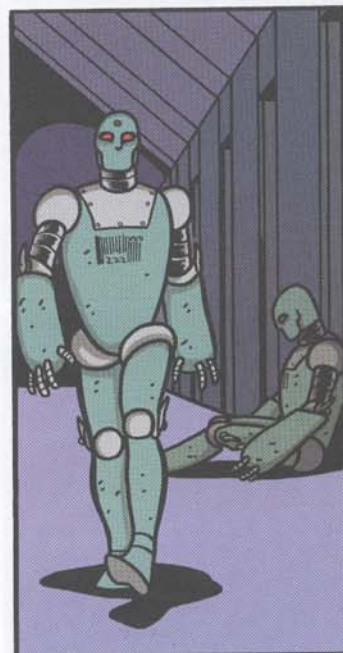
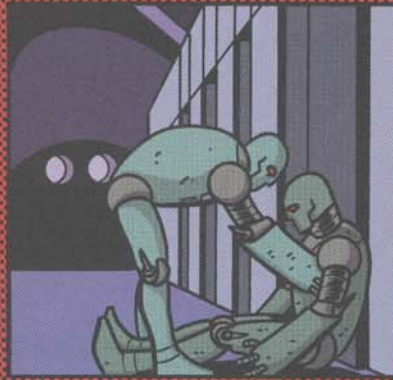
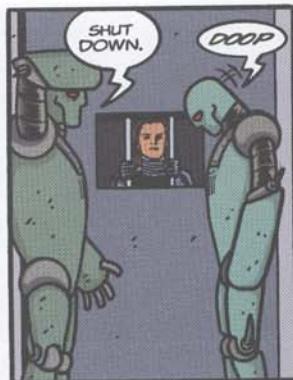
WHAT?!

IT'S TRUE.



THE SYMBOLS IN THE ORIGINAL HEBREW TEXT, BEFORE THE NUMEROUS TRANSLATIONS, CONTAIN THE UNIVERSAL CODES THAT HAVE FORETOLD YOUR WORLD'S EVENTS--PAST AND FUTURE, AS WELL AS ASTROESQUE, THE GATHERING OF THE TRIBES. IT'S PROOF OF THE WORD, A GREATER TRUTH THAN THE STAGNANT EXISTENCE THE ENFINITES WANT TO IMPOSE. THEY WANT TO STOP THE WORD.













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