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ATARI FORCE

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**ATARI
FORCE**

PHOENIX

**ZAM
ZAM**

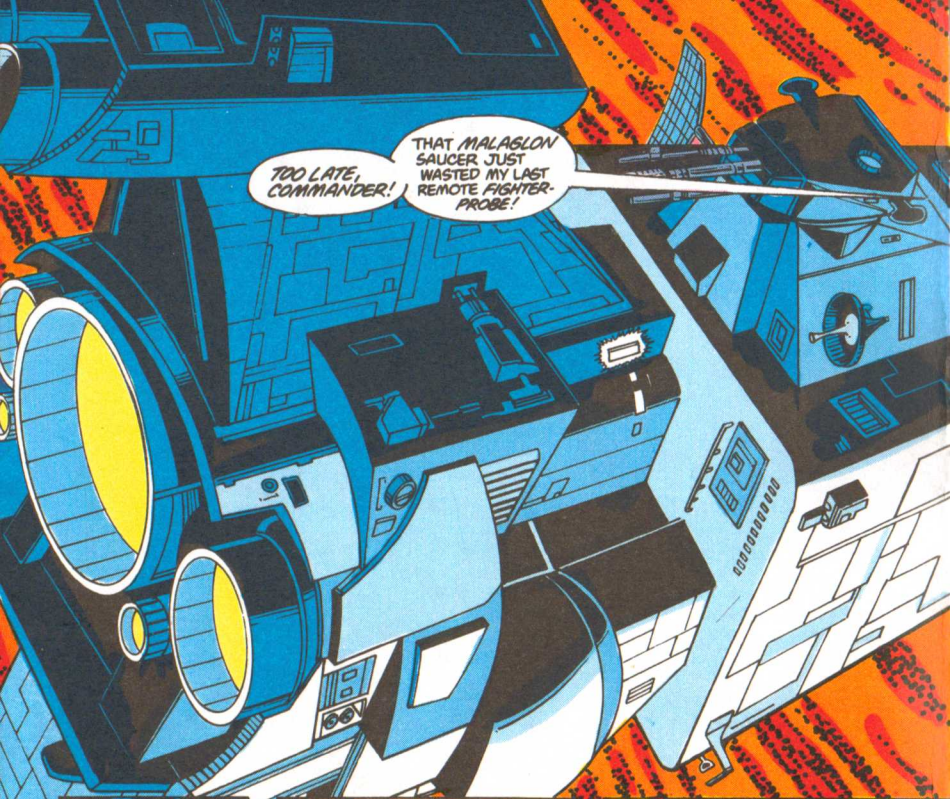
ZAM!

PULL BACK!
YOU'RE LOSING
YOUR SHIELDS!

WITH YOUR
PROBE-SHIPS
BLASTED BY THAT
DEATH-RAY,
YOU'RE
DEFENSELESS!

WARP OUT,
OR THEY'LL
DESTROY YOU!





TOO LATE,
COMMANDER!

THAT MALAGLOW
SAUCER JUST
WASTED MY LAST
REMOTE FIGHTER-
PROBE!



THAT'S A
DIRECT
ORDER!

SAVE
YOURSELF!

CAN'T,
COMMANDER!
NO POWER--
NO ESCAPE
POD--

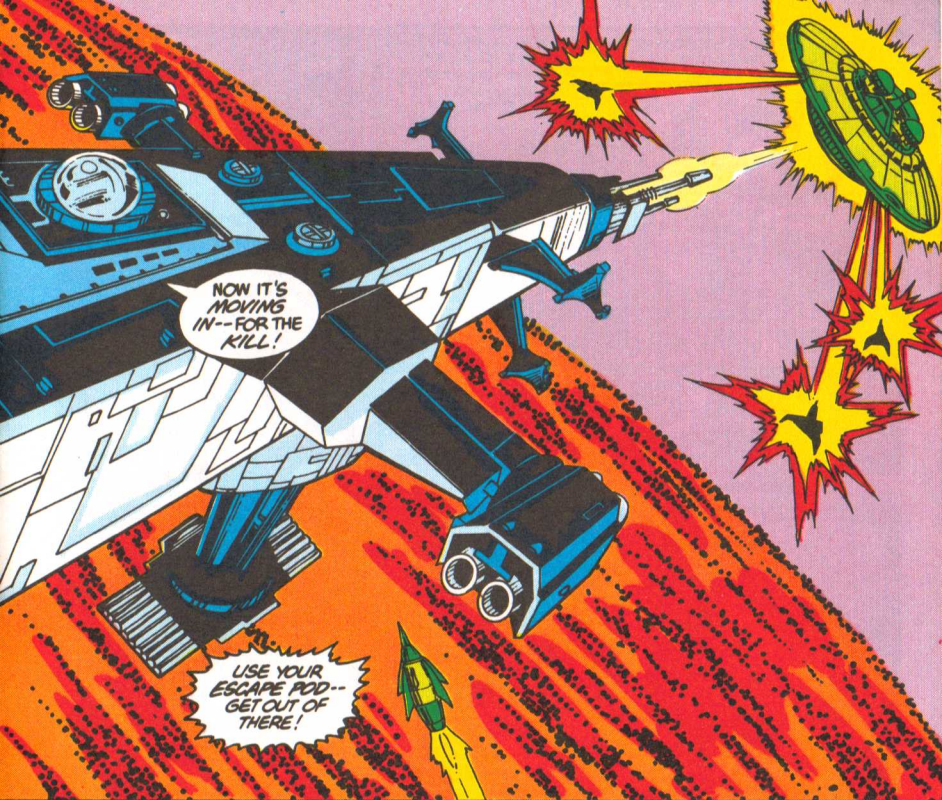
--NO
CHANCE!



YAAAA--



WHRAAAA



ATARI HEADQUARTERS COMPLEX, IN NORTHCAL, ON THE WAR-WEARY GLOBE KNOWN AS EARTH, IN THE YEAR 2005 A.D...

ATARI TECHNOLOGY AND RESEARCH INSTITUTE, HOPE FOR EARTH'S FUTURE AND HOME BASE FOR COMMANDER CHAMPION AND THE ATARI FORCE...

YOU'RE BLAMING YOURSELF, MARTIN-- AND YOU SHOULDN'T.

DAVID HAD THE BEST TRAINING MY SECURITY TEAM COULD PROVIDE--

MAYBE YOUR BEST WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH, LI SAN.

CHAMPION DIDN'T MEAN THAT, O'ROURKE.

HE'S BEEN UNDER A TERRIBLE STRAIN SINCE THE PHOENIX.

BUT MAYBE HE'S RIGHT, LUCAS--

NONSENSE.

-- YOU'RE VOLUNTEERS, ALL OF YOU.

BUT I WONDER IF YOU FULLY REALIZE--

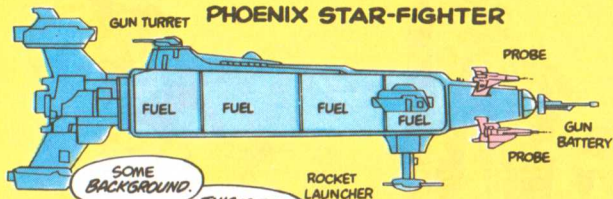
-- YOU'RE VOLUNTEERING FOR A MISSION THAT'S ALMOST CERTAIN SUICIDE!

SO FAR, MISSION: PHOENIX HAS CLAIMED TEN LIVES.

FRIENDS OF YOURS... FRIENDS OF MINE...

...AND THE END IS NOWHERE IN SIGHT!

PHOENIX STAR-FIGHTER

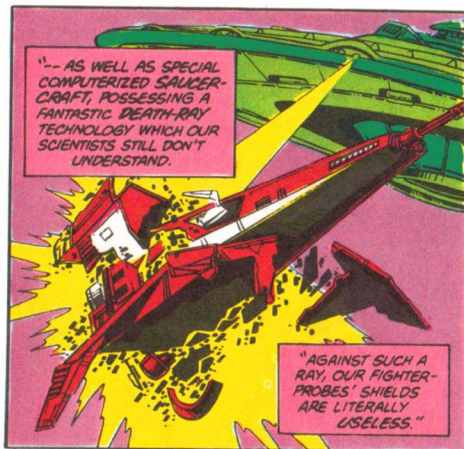
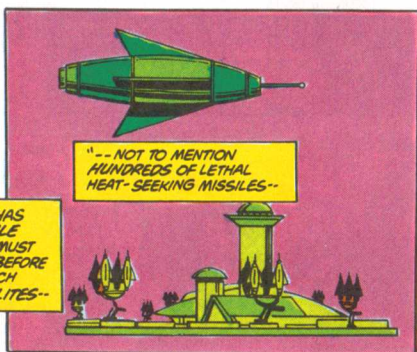
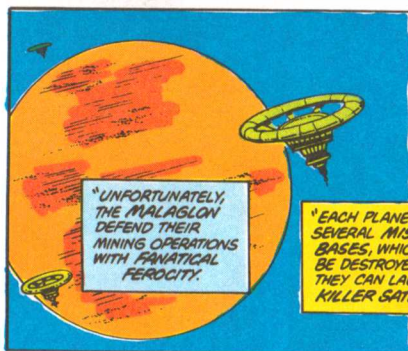
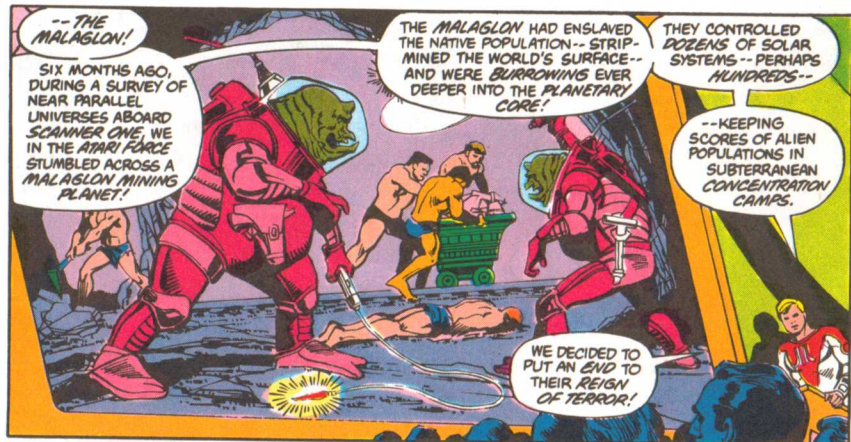


SOME BACKGROUND.

THIS IS THE PHOENIX STAR-FIGHTER, DESIGNED BY ATARI ENGINEERS TO INCORPORATE THE MOST ADVANCED REMOTE-WEAPON SYSTEM EVER CONCEIVED--

--FOUR SEPARATE FIGHTER-PROBES, WHICH DETACH FROM THE MAIN SHIP AND ACT IN FORMATION, UNDER THE PHOENIX PILOT'S DIRECT CONTROL.

THE PHOENIX'S TARGET--



FORGIVE ME FOR
BREAKING THE
NEWS THIS WAY--
BUT TIME IS SHORT,
AND EVERY SECOND
IS CRUCIAL!

OUR COMPUTERIZED
SCOUTS REPORT THAT
THE MALASLOW
VANGUARD IS MOVING
TOWARD OUR SECTOR
OF THE MULTIVERSE.

WE MUST
STOP THEIR
ADVANCE-- AND
LIBERATE THEIR
SLAVE WORLDS--
NOW, OR NEVER.

EACH OF YOU
HAS ALREADY
VOLUNTEERED
FOR THIS
MISSION.

ALL THAT
REMAINS--
IS THE
CHOICE.

CLINK
CLINK

DAVID... MY BIG
BROTHER... DEAD!

STILL--
CAN'T
CONVINCE
MYSELF IT'S
TRUE!

CLINK
KA-
CLINK

GOOD LORD.

THE NAME ON THIS
IDENTITY
TOKEN IS
MARCUS.

BOB
MARCUS!

ONE GRIM BRIEFING LATER...

READY,
COMMANDER!

MORE
THAN YOU
CAN
KNOW!

BOB, IF YOU'RE HEADED
INTO THIS WITH A
GRUDGE...

NO GRUDGE,
COMMANDER.

DAVID
DID HIS
JOB--

NOW IT'S
MY TURN.

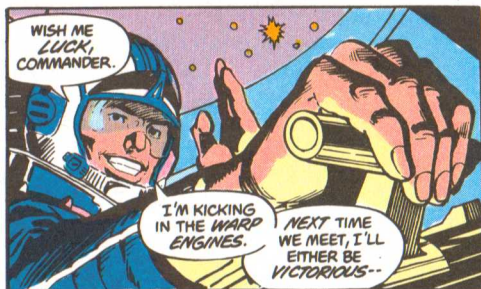
ALL RIGHT--
BUT WE'LL BE
TRACKING YOU IN
SCANNER ONE!

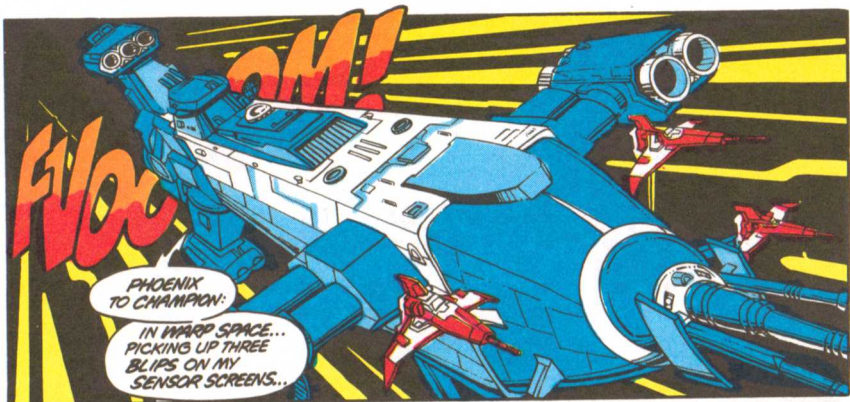
LIFT-OFF!

FROM THE BATTLE-SCARRED GLOBE KNOWN AS EARTH, TWO FANTASTIC CRAFT RISE SPACEWARD, BORNE ON PILLARS OF INVISIBLE FIRE.

THE FIRST BRISTLES WITH WEAPONRY, FOR THIS IS THE PHOENIX STAR-FIGHTER, MOST ADVANCED WARFCRAFT EVER TO LEAVE EARTH'S ORBIT.

THE SECOND, SMALLER, IS SCANNER ONE, SCOUT SHIP OF THE ATARI FORCE, UNDER THE CONTROL OF COMMANDER CHAMPION AND MASTER PILOT PEREZ.





PHOENIX
TO CHAMPION:

IN WARP SPACE...
PICKING UP THREE
BLIPS ON MY
SENSOR SCREENS...



LOOKS LIKE
MALAGLON
SCOUT-SHIPS...



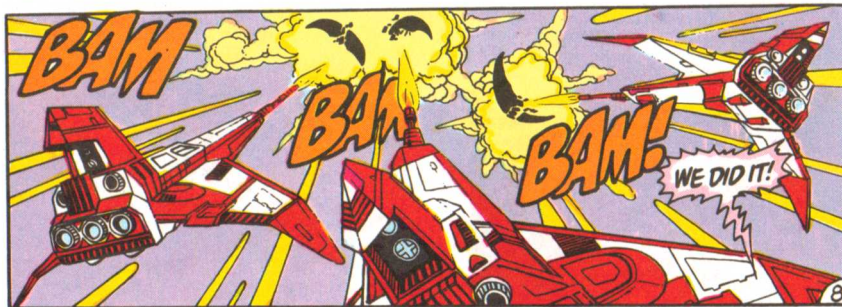
...MOVING
THIS WAY IN
ATTACK
FORMATION!

LET'S SEE
HOW GOOD
THEY ARE!

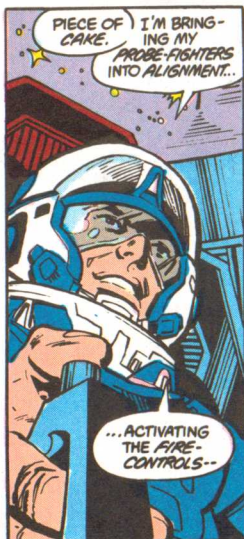
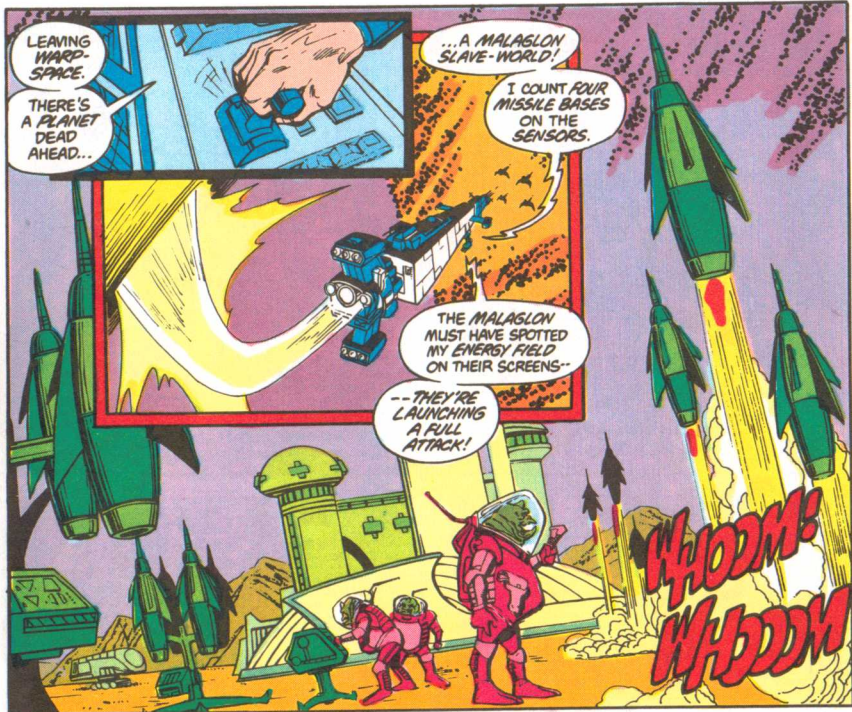


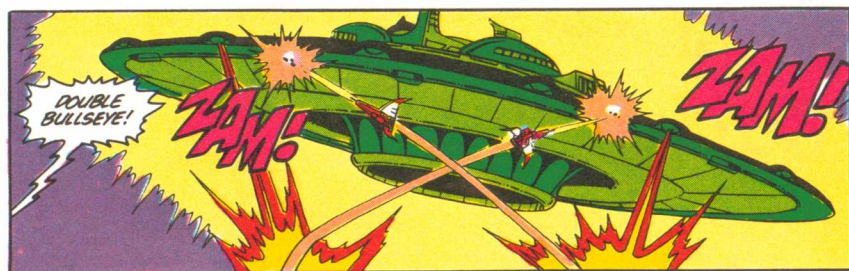
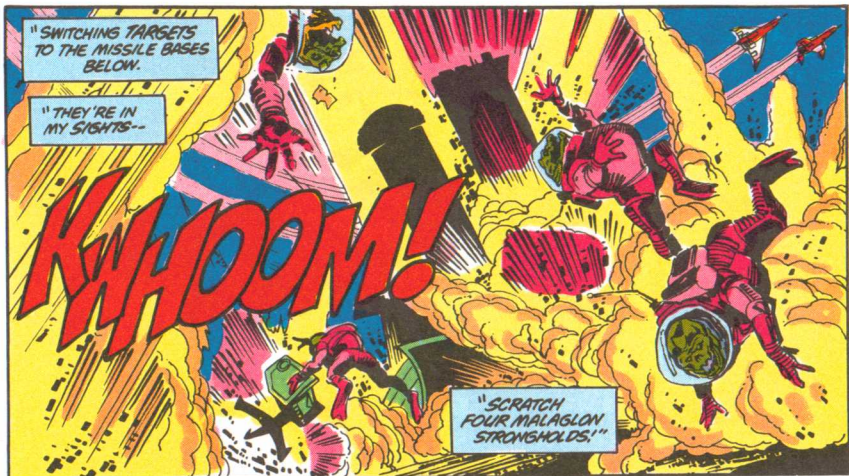
LAUNCHING PROBE-
FIGHTERS UNDER
REMOTE CON-
LINK!

THIS
IS FOR
DAVID!



WE DID IT!





SCANNER ONE,
IN HYPER-
SPACE:

DELAYED
TRANSMISSION
COMING IN FROM
PHOENIX,
COMMANDER.

MARCUS
IS ALIVE--

--AND APPARENTLY,
HE'S WINNING!

SWITCH IT TO THE
MAIN MONITOR,
LYDIA.

I JUST HOPE
MARCUS ISN'T
GETTING COCKY!

--JUST KNOCKED
OUT MY EIGHTH
MALASLOH STAR
SYSTEM, COMMANDER.

THAT MAKES TWENTY-
FOUR WORLDS WE'VE
FREED.

I'M SENDING YOU THEIR
COORDINATES.

I'M BETTING
THE WORST IS
OVER.

DON'T
COUNT
ON IT!

"SEVERAL PLANETS
LAUNCHED KILLER
SATELLITES..."

"...OTHERS HAD A
FANTASTIC
ROTATION PERIOD
THAT MADE TAR-
GETING THEIR
MISSILE BASES
DIFFICULT..."

"...AND SEVERAL GAS
GIANTS FIRED STRANGE
FIREBALLS THAT ALMOST
WIPE OUT MY PROBE-
FIGHTERS IN SPITE OF
THEIR DEFENSE
SCREENS."

"AND, OF COURSE,
THE SAUCER-CRAFT
WERE A CONSTANT
DANGER..."

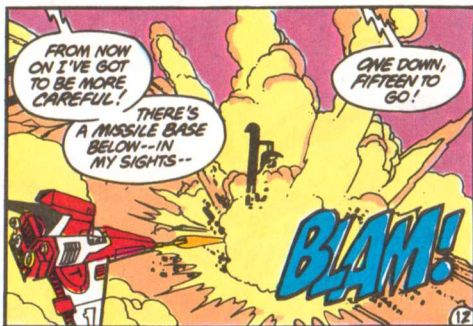
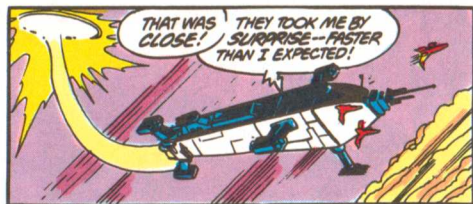
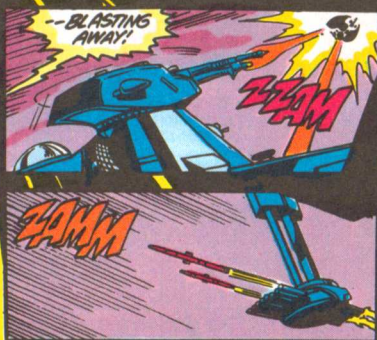
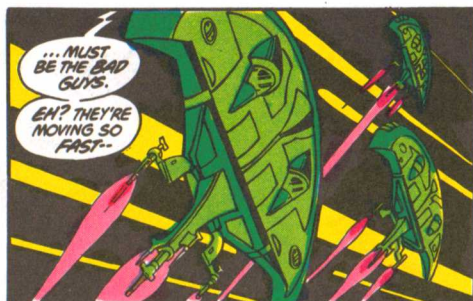
MARTIN,
HE HAS
TO BE
RECALLED!

NO ONE CAN
STAND UP TO
THAT KIND OF
CONTINUOUS
ONSLAUGHT...

HE CAN'T HEAR
US, LYDIA--
WE'RE TOO
DISTANT!

WHETHER WE LIKE
IT OR NOT--

--HE'S ON
HIS OWN!



THE PLANET'S REVERSED ROTATION--

I OVERSHOT THE MARK BY A HUNDRED MILES!

THE PLANET'S REVERSED ROTATION--

I OVERSHOT THE MARK BY A HUNDRED MILES!

THE MALAGLON COMMAND CAVE, DEEP WITHIN THE MASTER BASE:

ᠮᠠᠯᠠᠭᠯᠠᠨ ᠴᠠᠩᠨᠠᠳ ᠴᠠᠩᠨᠠᠳ ᠠᠨᠤ ᠨᠠᠭᠤᠰᠤ ᠨᠠᠭᠤᠰᠤ ᠨᠠᠭᠤᠰᠤ

* < THE ALIEN IS HOPELESSLY BEWILDERED! >
--TRANS.

* < LAUNCH SATELLITE BASES ON COMMAND! >
--TRANS.

THE MALAGLON COMMAND CAVE, DEEP WITHIN THE MASTER BASE:

וְכָל הַיּוֹם
שֶׁהָיָה לָנוּ
בְּיָמֵינוּ

* < THE ALIEN IS HOPELESSLY BEWILDERED! >
--TRANS.

* < LAUNCH SATELLITE MISSILE BASES ON COMMAND! >
--TRANS.

THE MALAGLON COMMAND CAVE, DEEP WITHIN THE MASTER BASE:

ⓂⓈⓃ ⓂⓈⓃ ⓂⓈⓃ
ⓂⓈⓃ ⓂⓈⓃ ⓂⓈⓃ

* < THE ALIEN IS HOPELESSLY BEWILDERED! >
--TRANS.

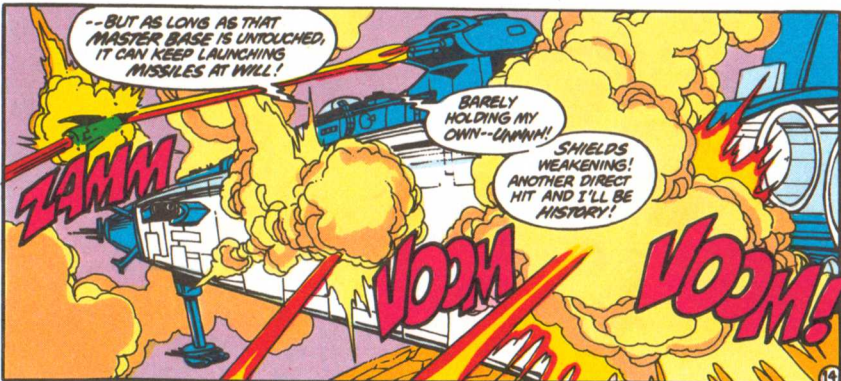
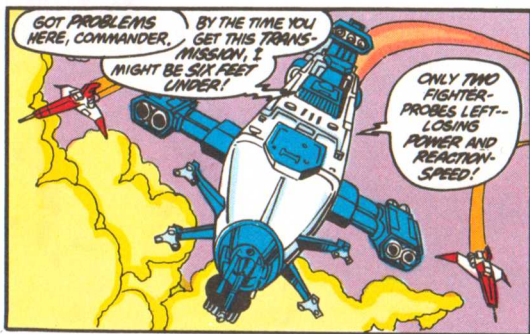
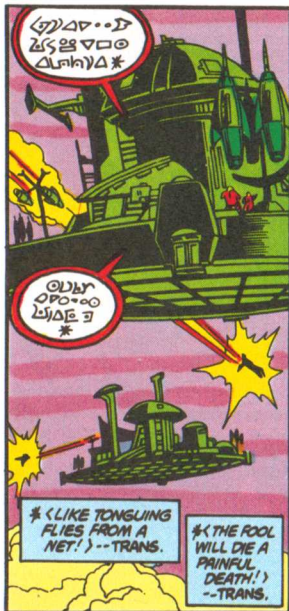
* < LAUNCH SATELLITE BASES ON COMMAND! >
--TRANS.

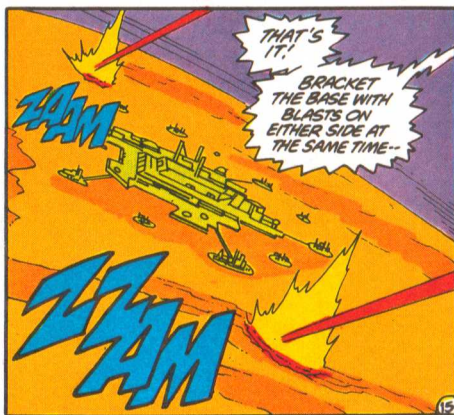
THE MALAGLON COMMAND CAVE, DEEP WITHIN THE MASTER BASE:

וְכַלֵּי הַמָּדָה
בְּיָמֵינוּ יִשְׁתַּחֲוֶה

* < LAUNCH SATELLITE BASES ON COMMAND! --TRANS.

* < THE ALIEN IS HOPELESSLY BEWILDERED! --TRANS.









ATARI

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