



A **THUNDERCATS** ADVENTURE

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VISITORS FROM SPACE



By Cathy West
Illustrated by Mones

www.thundercatsfans.org

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Adapted from the teleplay by Peter Lawrence



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On Third Earth it was summer and the moozy flies buzzed over the Cats' Lair moat. Young Lion-O, Lord of the Thundercats, and his sidekick, Snarf, were fishing. The other Thundercats had blasted off for a relaxing Sunday spacedrive in the *Feliner* cruiser.

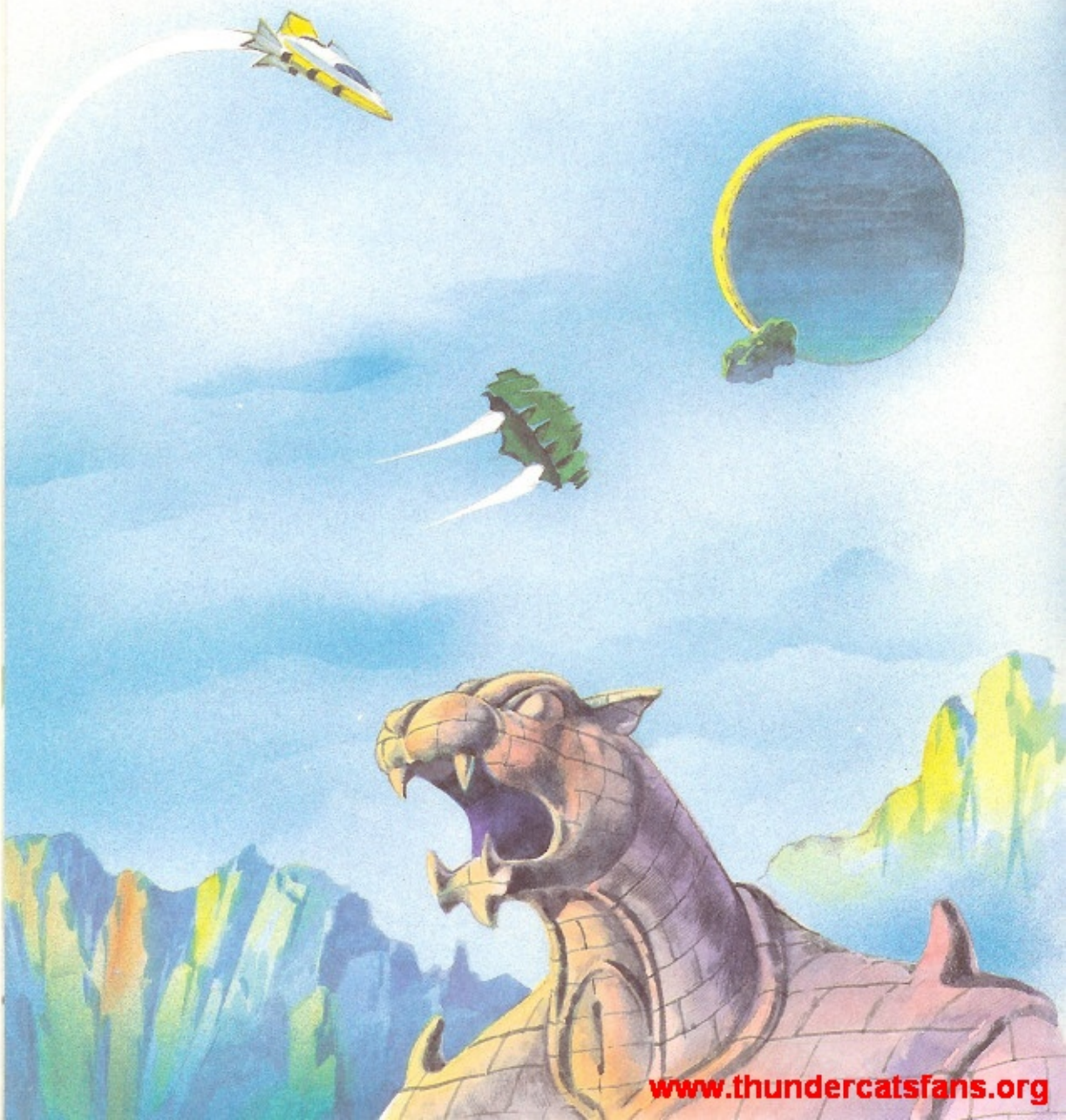
"This is the life, ol' Snarf," said Lion-O. "We've got the whole place to ourselves . . . and nothing to do but play all day." Lion-O gazed lazily into the sky, then sat up with a start. "I wonder what that is?" he said.

Two bright pinpoints of light were chasing each other across the bright blue sky.





Far above Third Earth two spaceships fought. One was a sleek, golden starship; the other, a chunky, spiked battlecraft of dark green. The golden ship veered in a graceful arc to zoom down after its enemy like a beautiful bird diving for a fish in the ocean, and the green battleship ducked behind an asteroid.





Suddenly an explosion rocked across the galaxy!

As the blast subsided, the golden ship soared off into the blackness of space and the battle-worn green ship emerged from behind the asteroid. With a piercing whine from its engines, it headed down toward Third Earth—and the Thundercats' lair.

Lion-O bounded up the rocks toward the Cats' Lair. "Come on, Snarf," he called. "We'd better check this out!"

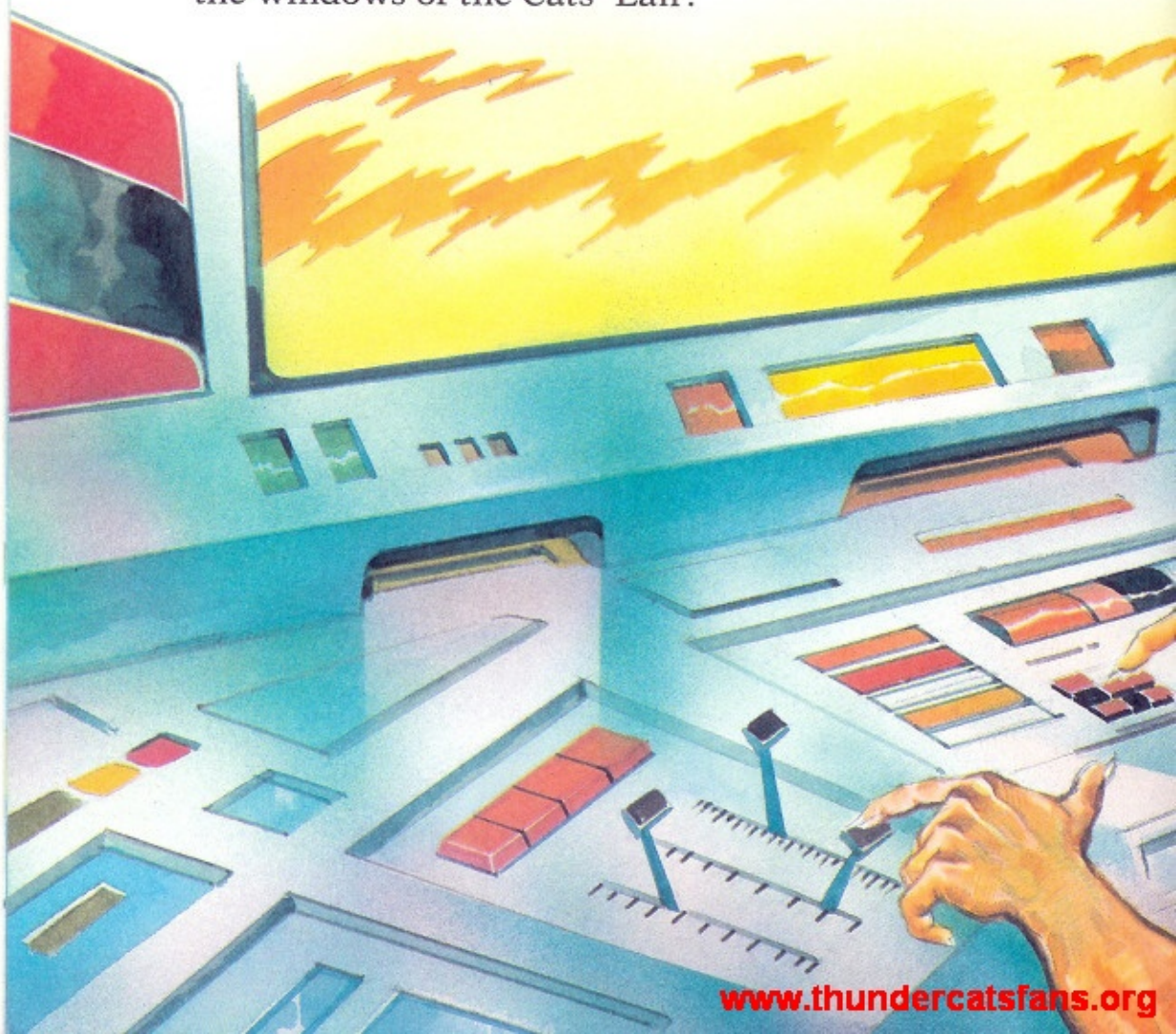
At the control panel of the lair's main scanner, Lion-O jabbed buttons and twisted dials. Only twinkling stars appeared on the screen.

"What do you see?" cried Snarf.

"Nothing!" said Lion-O. "Negative readouts. Zero response!"

"Well, that thing may not show up," his friend replied, "but it can't fool ol' Snarf's ears. Listen!"

The sounds of a descending spacecraft rattled the windows of the Cats' Lair.



Lion-O snapped on a headset. "Cats' Lair to alien starship! Please identify yourself and state your business!"

Only a confusion of clicks and buzzes sputtered in response.

"Get rid of it!" cried Snarf. "Before it gets rid of us!"

"No," said Lion-O. "We'll aim a warning shot at its bow."

But as he fired the laser guns, the spaceship emitted a blinding flash! Then a shimmering light enveloped the Cats' Lair in a transparent shield.





“Okay,” said Lion-O, “whoever you are—it’s time to get serious!” Lion-O blasted the laser guns, this time directly at the alien ship. But the beams just ricocheted off the shield and showered back down on the Cats’ Lair.

Lion-O tried to call the other Thundercats for help. “Cats’ Lair to *Feliner*! Do you copy?” No answer. “Panthro! Tygra! Cheetara! Do you read me?” Still only silence. Lion-O turned to Snarf. “That thing is blocking our signals!”

Suddenly a green teleport ray burned through the walls of the Cats' Lair. A strange alien—half scorpion, half robot—stepped from the pulsing light. Its eyes glowed darkly, and harsh electronic static poured off its body.

"I am Lord of the Thundercats!" cried Lion-O. "I command you to leave!" He raised the Sword of Omens and lunged at the uninvited stranger—but nothing happened. For some reason the Sword's magic powers did not work against this creature.

In answer, the alien raised its pincers and fired orange beams. Lion-O and Snarf couldn't move!



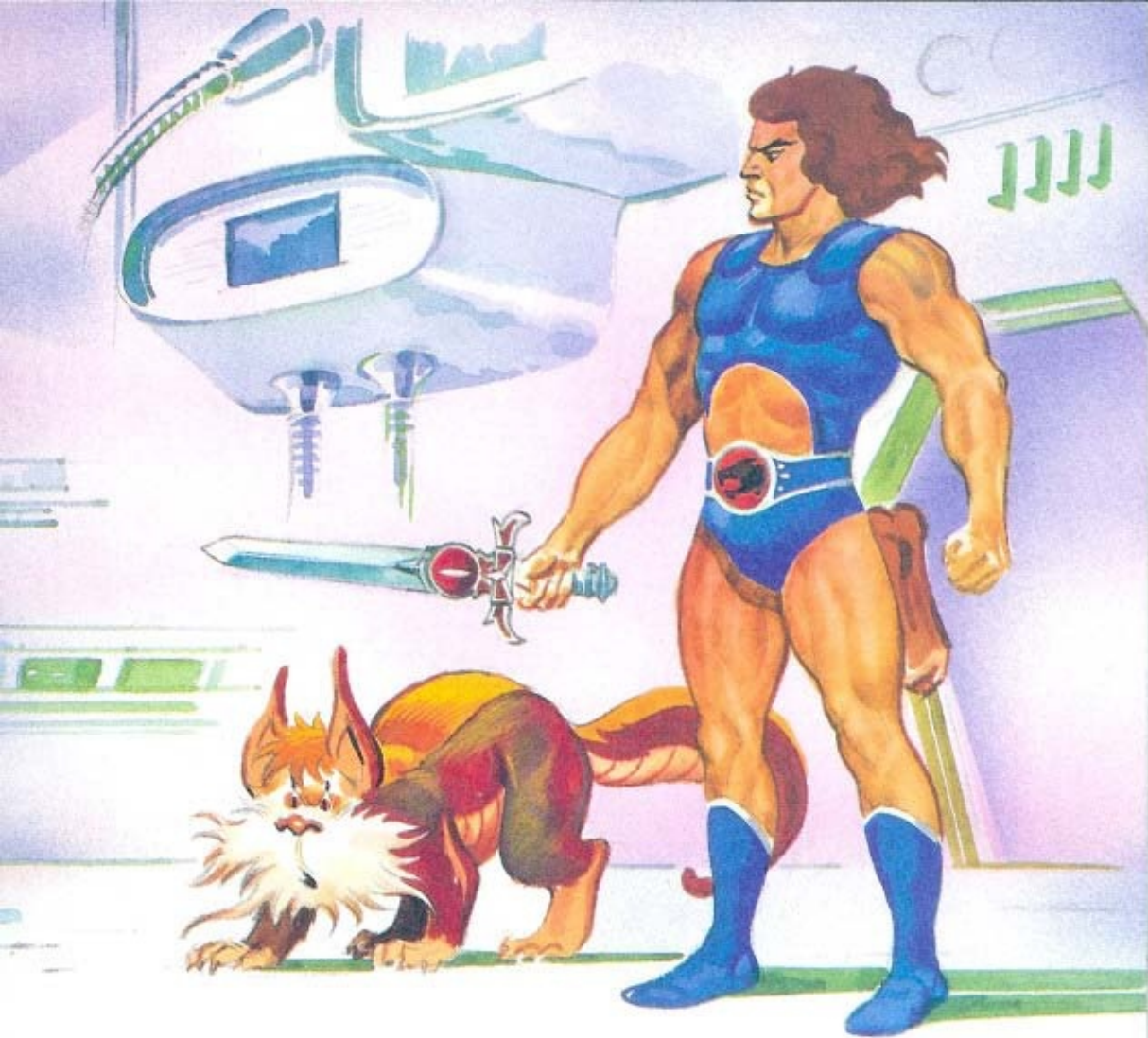


Slowly the creature's electronic sputterings turned into human words. "Why . . . did you . . . attack me?"

"Why do you think!" cried Lion-O. "Look what you did to us!"

"I . . . did not . . . harm you. You . . . attacked me." The alien raised its claws. "I am not your enemy."

"You look hostile to me, you ugly creep," said Snarf.



"Me?!" The creature laughed softly. "You . . . strange creature . . . are a fine one to talk."

"Who are you?" demanded Lion-O.

"I am a Terrator," said the creature. "Our enemies are the Kymera. I am looking for survivors . . . of their latest attack on our planet. It was the Kymera leader . . . who ambushed me."

Suddenly another spaceship sounded overhead.

"The Kymera starship . . . has returned!" cried the Terrator. And he vanished!



The Terrator's shield dissolved. Lion-O and Snarf were free again! They dashed outside onto the drawbridge.

Far above them the Kymera starship blasted the fleeing Terrator one more time and sent it cartwheeling into space.

"Thank heavens that monster is gone!" cried Snarf.

"I wonder . . ." said Lion-O. But his thoughts were interrupted by the purr of approaching engines.

The Kymera starship turned toward Third Earth, then glided down like an intergalactic butterfly to land in front of the Cats' Lair.

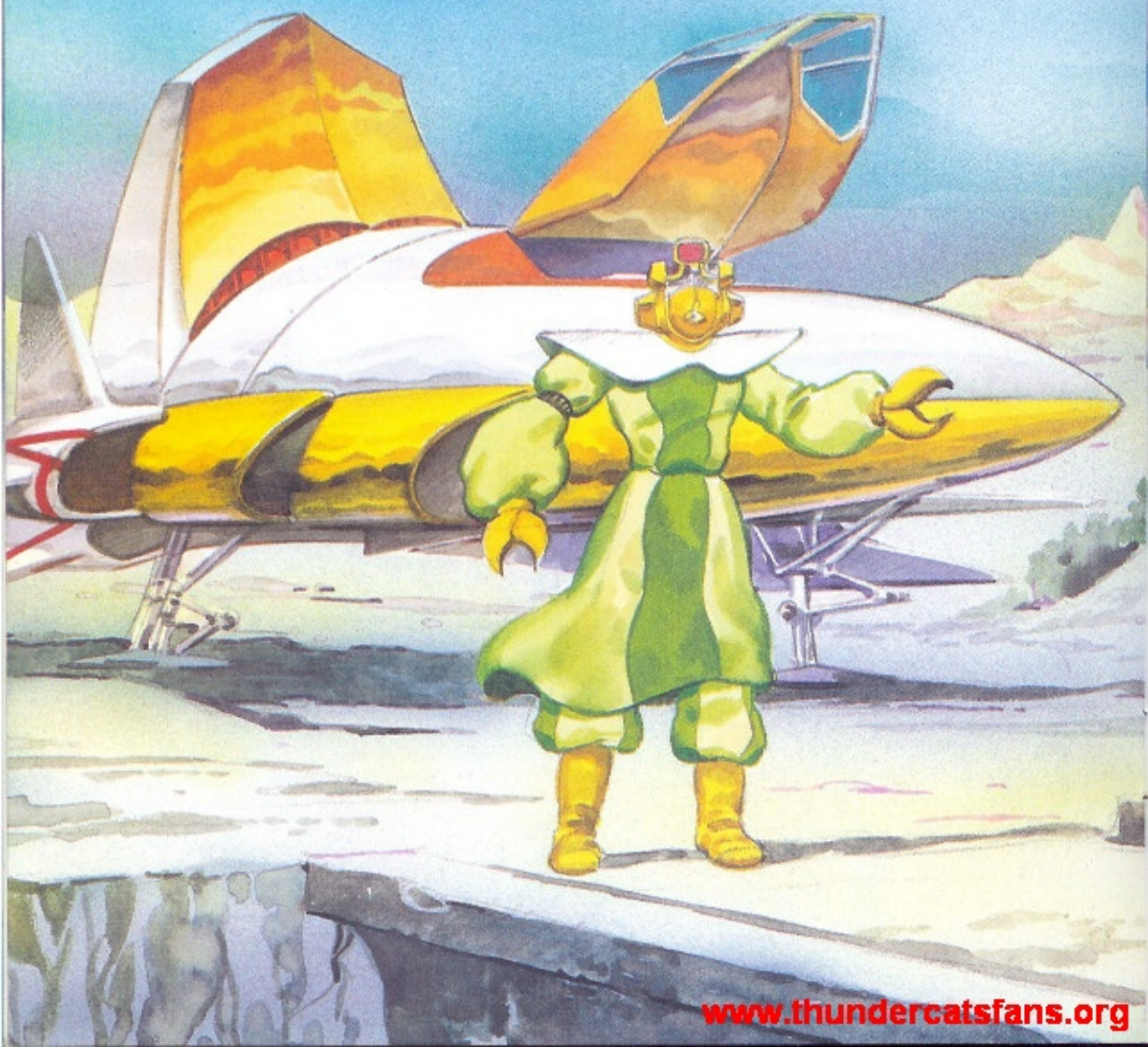


The hatch opened and a peaceful-looking alien stepped out. He was as golden as his starship, and his silken robes floated about him in the wake of the ship's great engines.

"Welcome," said Lion-O. "I am Lord of the Thundercats."

"Greetings," the newcomer said in a honeyed voice. He stared up into the sky. "I think that's the last you'll see of the Terrator."

"Thanks for getting rid of that ugly creep!" said Snarf.



"All Terrators are my enemies," said the alien.
"I am a Kymera. I'm searching the galaxies for others of my kind who have survived the latest Terrator attack on our planet."

"That's what the Terrator told us," said Lion-O.
"Except he said that your people had attacked *his* planet!"

"Never trust a Terrator," said the Kymera. "You have only to look at them to know what evil liars they are!" Then the visitor laughed.

"What's so funny?" asked Lion-O.

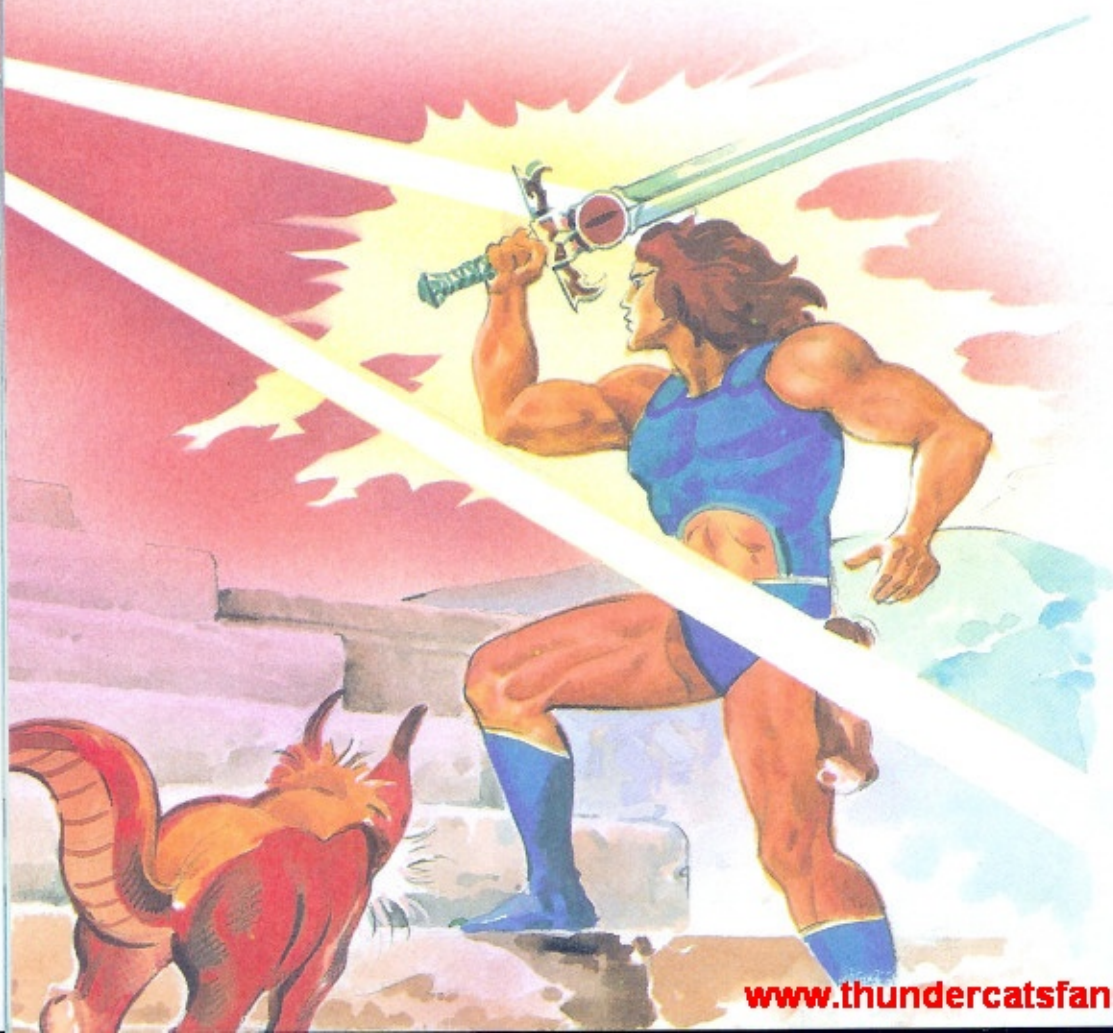


Without warning, the Kymera blasted Lion-O off the drawbridge. The young Thundercat just barely managed to grab a fingerhold as the Kymera strode across the bridge and took over the Cats' Lair.

"This is all my fault, Snarf," muttered Lion-O as he struggled back onto the bridge. "I let down my guard too soon. But the Kymera looked so peaceful and gentle."

Then the Cat's Eye laser guns began to fire on them.

"This is the last straw!" cried Lion-O. "He's shooting at us with our own guns!" With the Sword of Omens raised high, Lion-O battled the lasers and fought his way inside.





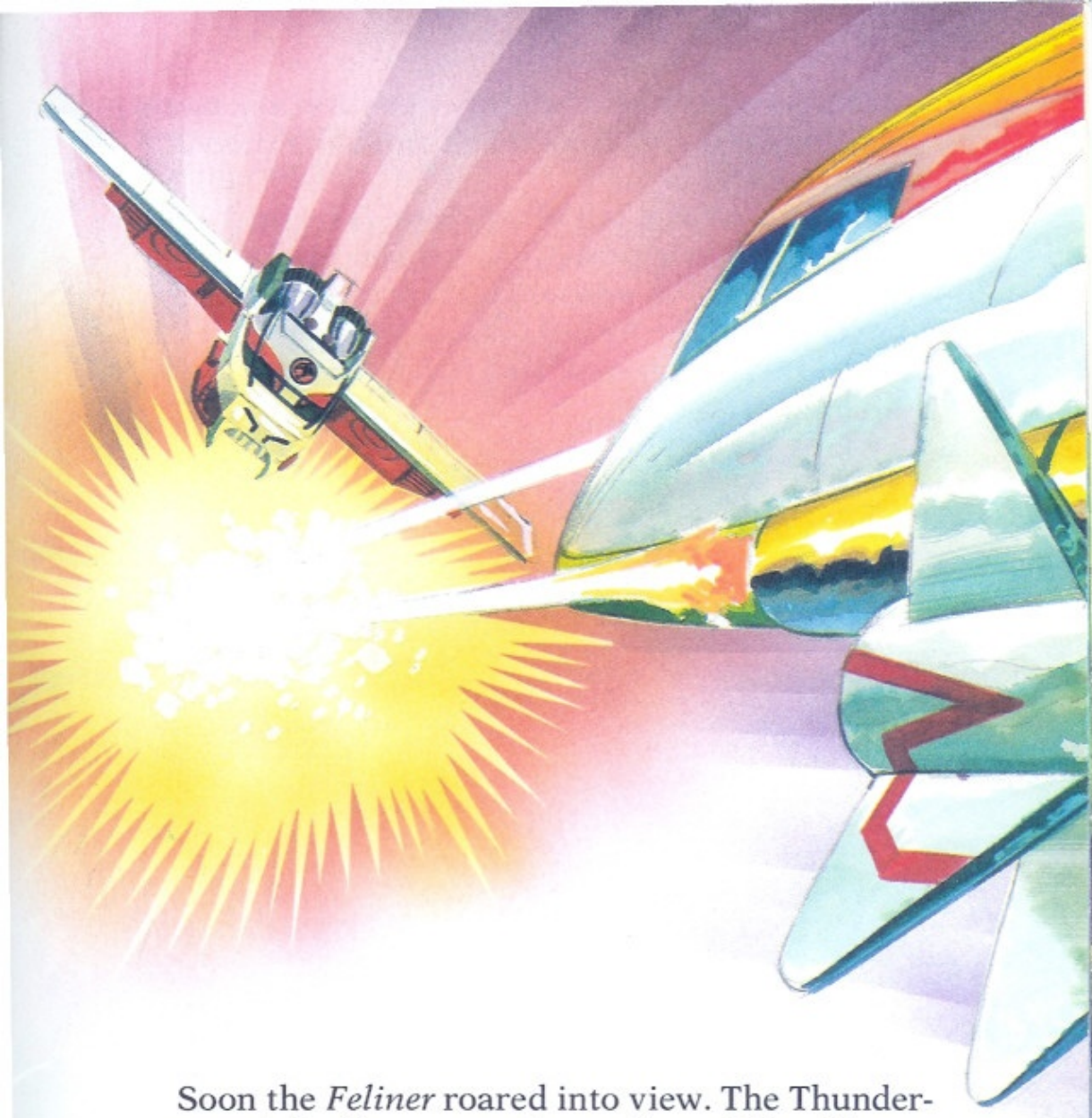
When Lion-O raced into the control room, the Kymera turned on him with pulsating eye beams. Lion-O pointed the Sword of Omens at the intruder. The Sword, whose powers would work only against evil, flashed a force field that tossed the Kymera back against the wall. But as Lion-O sprang forward to strike, the creature dematerialized.

Lion-O raced back outside.

"I can't let him escape!" cried Lion-O. "Who knows what damage he will do?" Lion-O raised the Sword of Omens toward the heavens. "Thunder-Thunder-Thunder-Thundercats—Ho!"

The Sword grew. The Eye of Thundera roared. And the mighty Thundercats symbol flashed into the sky—calling all Thundercat nobles to the aid of their young lord.





Soon the *Feliner* roared into view. The Thundercats and the Kymera exchanged equal fire till a powerful blast from the Kymera starship sent the *Feliner* spinning out of control. As the Kymera aimed its final blow at the helpless Thundercats, Lion-O stood in the open and unleashed a blast from the Sword of Omens to draw his new foe's fire.

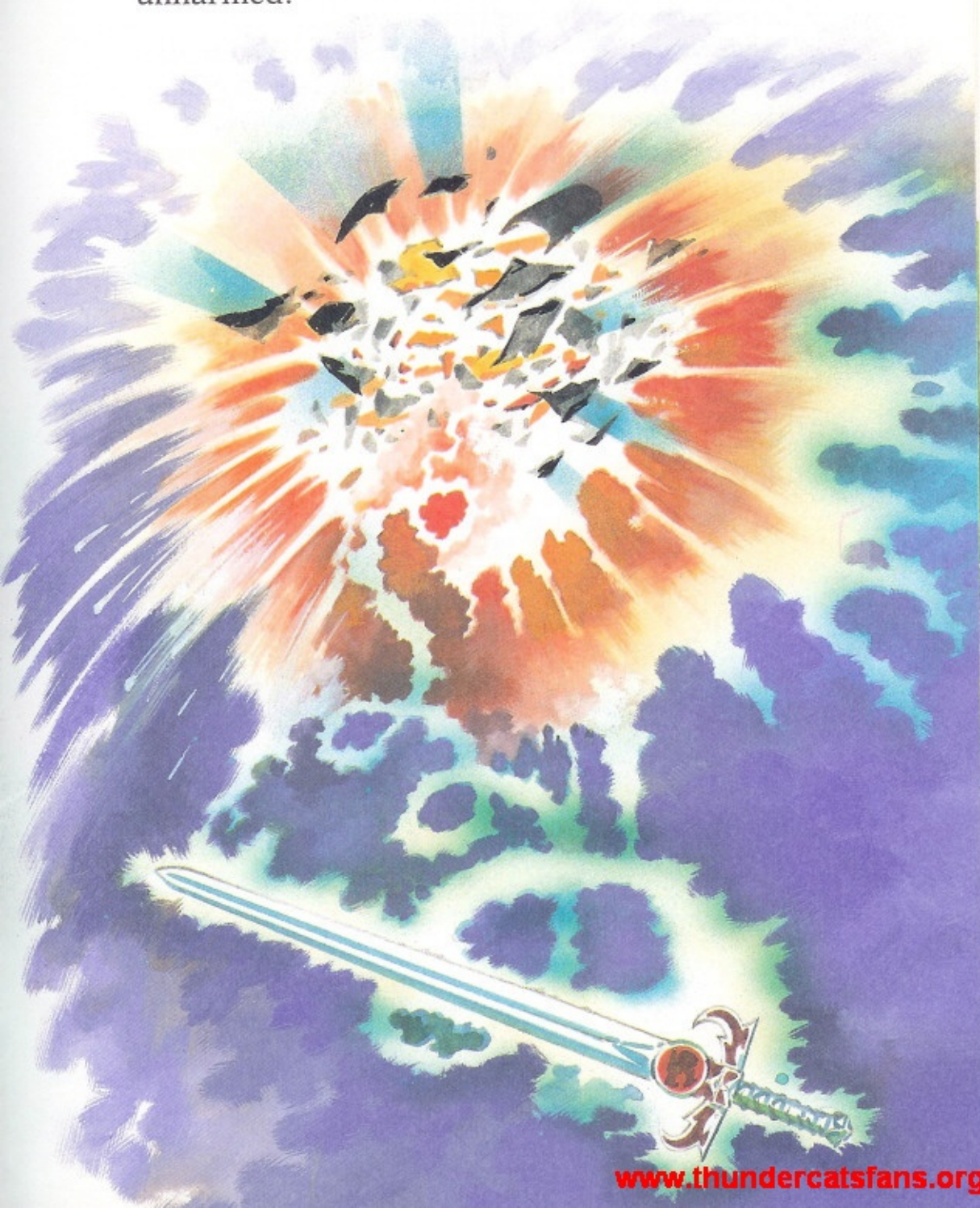
"No, Lion-O! Don't!" Snarf cried, and covered his eyes.

Lion-O's shot drew the Kymera's fury. The alien turned his starship around and aimed its guns at the ground.

Suddenly—from out of nowhere, it seemed—the Terrator ship reappeared! As the confused Kymera turned to answer the Terrator's threat, Lion-O hurled the Sword of Omens into the sky. The mystic weapon struck the Kymera starship . . .



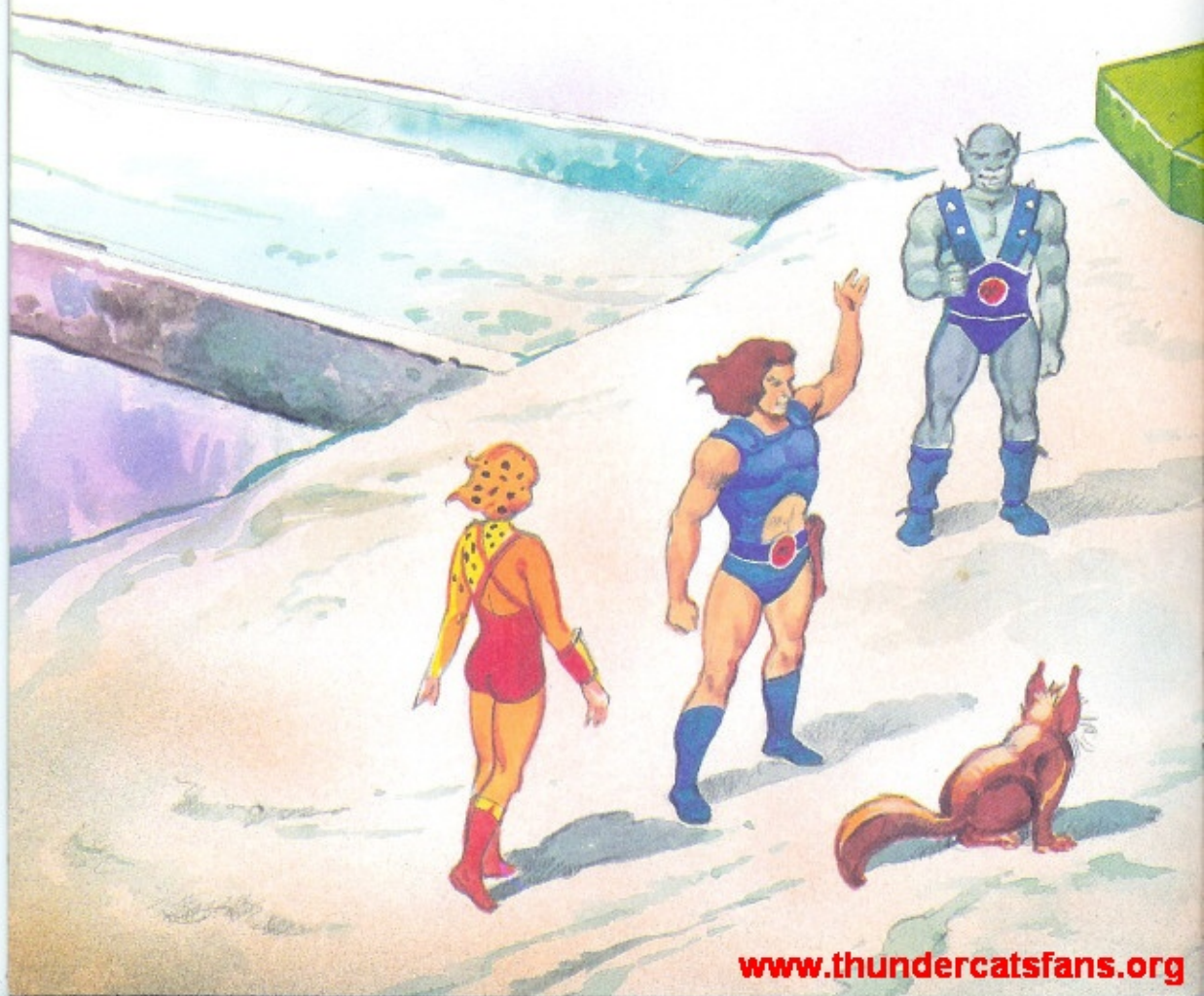
and the ship exploded in a fireworks of destruction. The Sword of Omens fell to Third Earth unharmed.



"We owe you our gratitude—and our lives," Lion-O said later as he and the other Thundercats gathered around the Terrator.

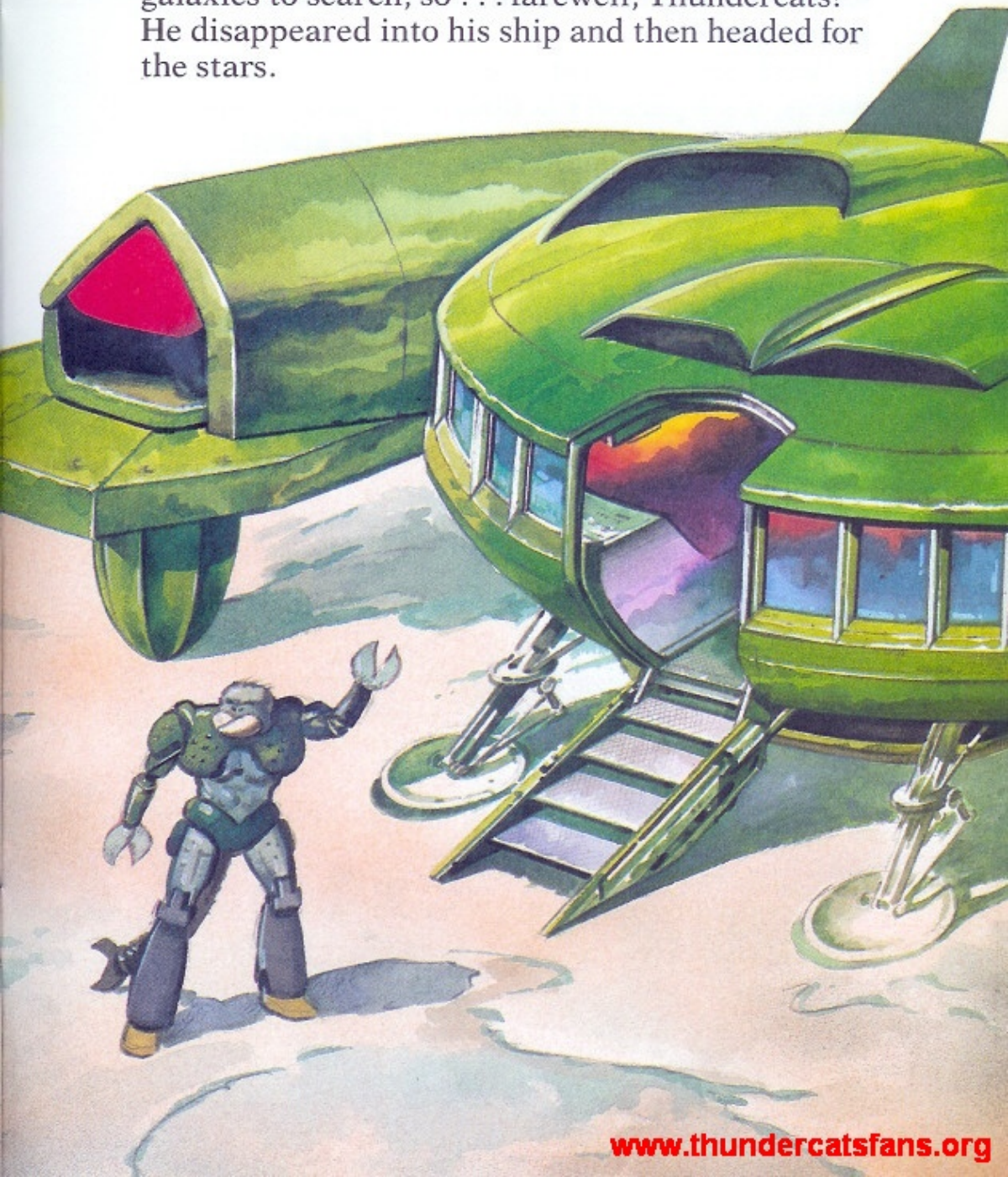
"I owe you, too," said the Terrator. "You helped me destroy the leader of my enemy. Now I can continue my search for Terrator survivors and take them back to our beloved planet. Maybe then we can live in peace."

"We were wrong to fire at you so quickly when you first arrived," Lion-O admitted. "And we're sorry we jumped to conclusions just because you looked so different."



"No harm done," said the Terrator. "But you looked just as strange to me. I did not know if you would be hostile or friendly either."

Then the alien raised his claw. "I have many galaxies to search, so . . . farewell, Thundercats!" He disappeared into his ship and then headed for the stars.



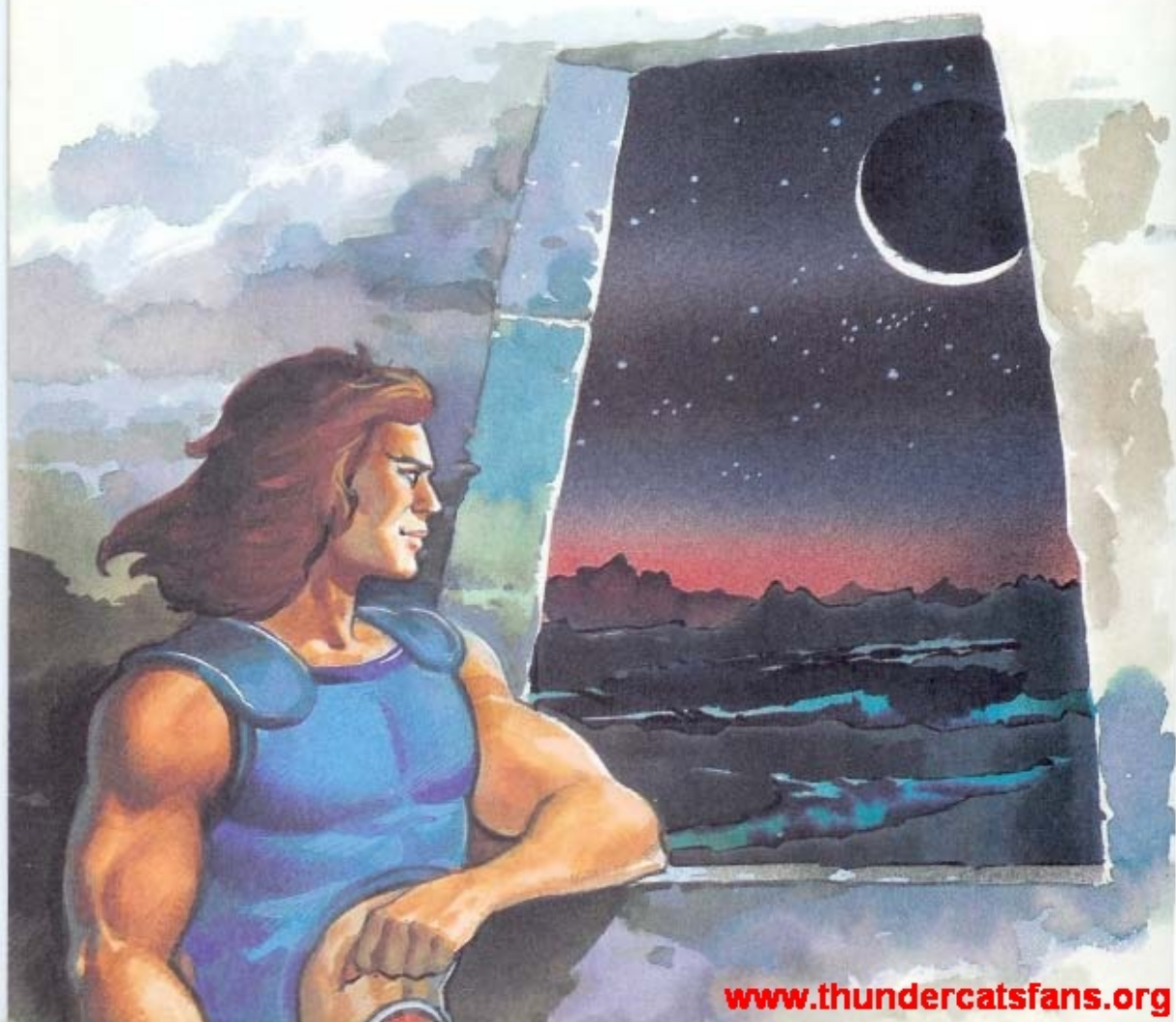
At dinner that night the Thundercats quizzed Lion-O and Snarf about the events of the day.

"Seems you learned a good lesson," said Tygra.

"We sure did," said Lion-O. "Didn't we, Snarf?"

"Let's see . . ." said Snarf. "Don't assume someone's bad just because he's as creepy looking as that guy?"

"Well, sort of," said Lion-O, laughing. "In other words, it's a person's actions that really count. And by our new friend's actions," he added, gazing through the window into the starry night sky, "I'd say that Terrator was one of the best people we've ever met!"



One visitor from space looks evil.
Another looks kind. But appearances
can be very deceiving, as the
Thundercats soon find out!

A Read-to-Me Book™



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