



E X X O S



P. 3 : **CAPTAIN BLOOD** (Bouchon/Ulrich)

Illustration : photo PPP/NASA (Spiral galaxy in Hydra)

If you accidentally clone yourself during a hyperspace jump, or if you lose some of your vital juices, or if you start degenerating :

think of Exxos, friend.

P. 4 : **ART ATTACK** (Herbulot/Bouchon)

Illustration : GRABUGE

Your throat dry ? Trembling a little at the knees just before the big test, the mega-combat ?

implore Exxos, friend.

P. 5 : **THE TEMPLE OF FLYING SAUCERS**

(Rho/Dublanchet/von Spacekraft)

Illustration : photo : AFP. (UFO photographed from Concorde aircraft during solar eclipse, July 1, 1973).

If doubt assails you in the Temple, or if you fear the mystic transmutation of your ego-pod (or horrors even ghastlier !) :

sacrifice something to Exxos, friend ; it might work.

P. 6 : **EGG** (Doireau/Le Scoarnec)

Illustration : GRABUGE

This game is far too revolting, not too mention dangerous. I can do nothing for you, friend. So sorry.

Exxos hates eggs.

P. 7 : **PSYMAN** (Decroix, Garofalo, Ulrich)

Illustration : GRABUGE

Before quitting your nice and friendly body for the steaming cadaveric stench that was Antrax Predatorius Variquevex, that is, before becoming Psyman, the body-switcher...

bequeath your old corpse to Exxos. You'll be exxosised !

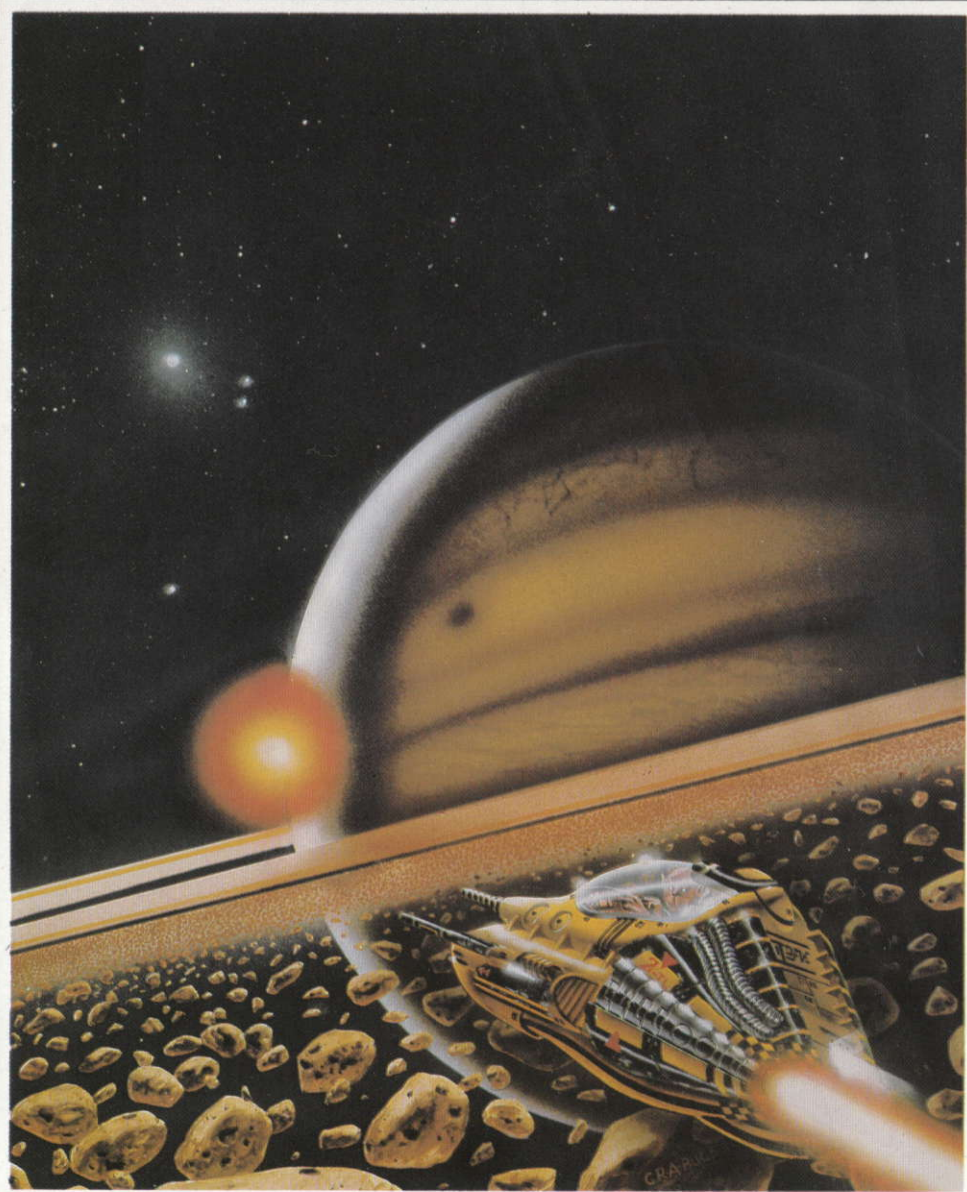
And don't forget, friend,

Exxos is good for you.

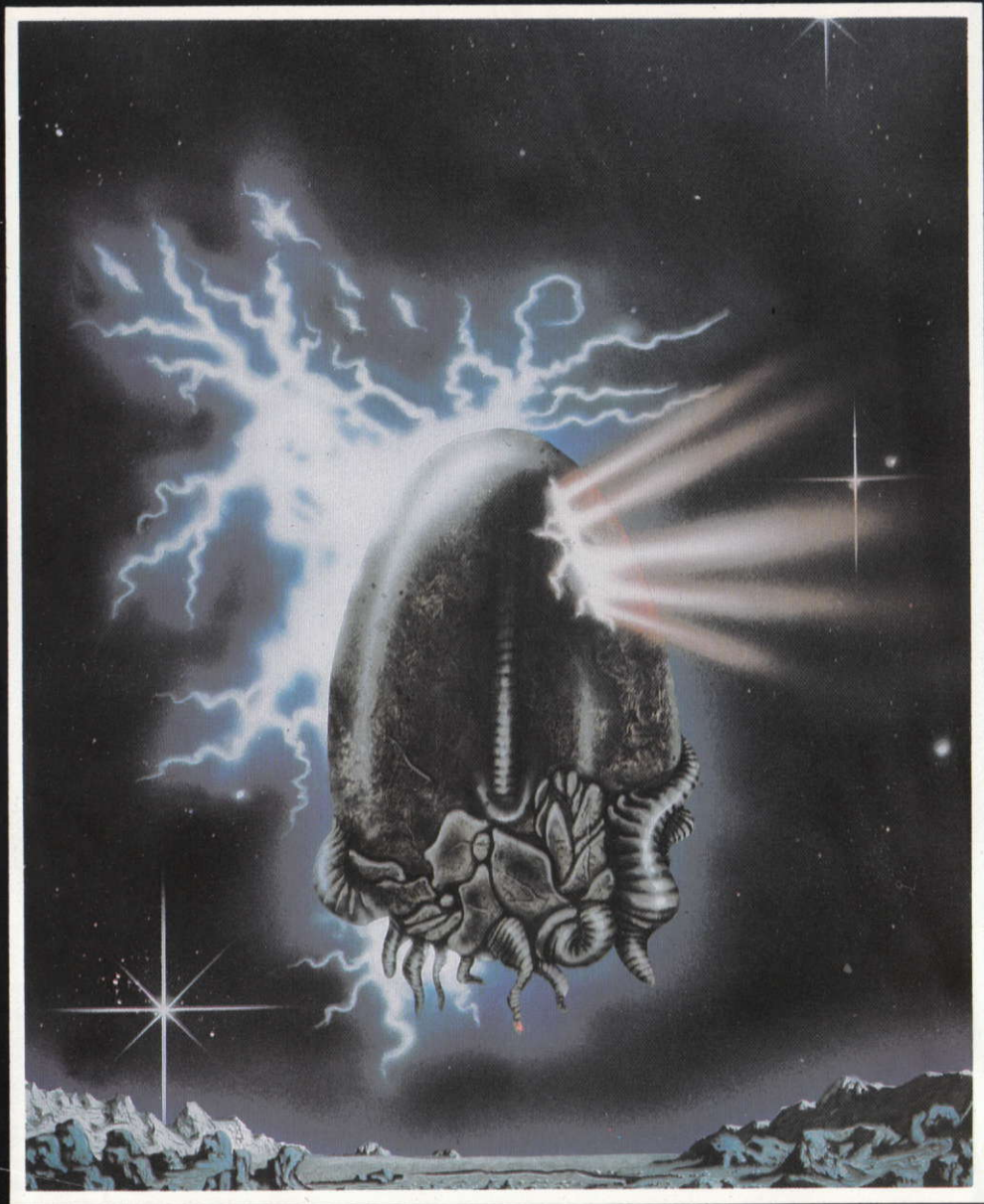
ATA ATA HOGLO HULU...

Ulrich











ATA ATA HOGLO HULU....