...DUDE, DO YOU EVEN PHYSICS?

HIS WHIP-THIN MOUSTACHE QUIVERING IN SNEERING ALARM, LORD MINDAR THE MARAUDER GAPED AT THE FIGURE THAT HAD JUST INTERRUPTED MINDAR'S CONQUEST OF PLANET IDYLLIS.

"HOW DID YOU EVADE MY DEFENSES, CAPTAIN... " MINDAR'S FACE WENT PINCHED "...BOB?"

THE FORMER ASTRONAUT, CURRENT REBEL LEADER, AND SO-CALLED 'PRINCE OF THE STAR-PATHS' SIGHED WEARILY, AS WAS INCREASINGLY HIS HABIT IN THESE SITUATIONS. "YOUR 'DEFENSE' WAS A HUNDRED FOOT CORRIDOR WITH AN UNLOCKED DOOR ON EITHER END."

"YES!!!! A CORRIDOR ... EXPOSED TO THE VACUUM OF DEEP SPACE!!!!"

"SO I RAN."

"BUT HOW DO YOU LIVE?!!!!"

"PEOPLE DO NOT INSTANTLY EXPLODE IN VACU... OH, NEVER MIND."

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