



COMIC REPUBLIC

1

# GALACTIC CORE



NEW TITLE

OZOR



COMIC REPUBLIC

1

# GALACTIC CORE



NEW TITLE

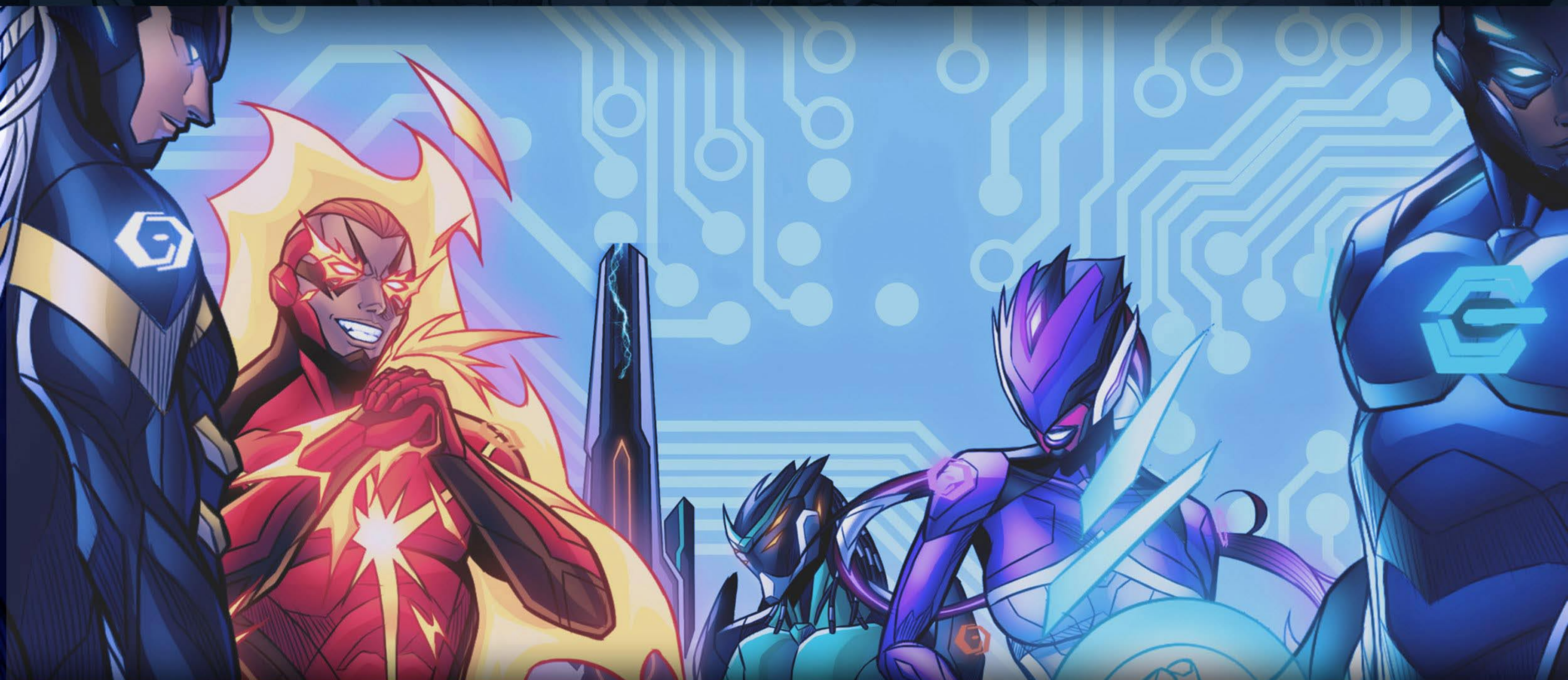
OZOR

# GALACTIC CORE

CREATED - ILLUSTRATED - WRITTEN AND COLORED BY  
**EMMANUEL OZOR**

IMAGE EDITS AND GRAPHIC DESIGN  
**TOBE EZEUGU**

LETTERER  
**MICHAEL BALOGUN**



**COMIC  
REPUBLIC**™

JIDE MARTIN-CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICER  
EDUVIE MARTIN- EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR/ H.M.C  
TOBE MAX EZEUGU- CHIEF OPERATIONS OFFICER  
MICHAEL BALOGUN- PRESIDENT (COMIC PRODUCTION)  
OZO EZEUGU - VICE-PRESIDENT (COMIC PRODUCTION)/ HEAD EDITOR  
STANLEY OBENDE - ART DIRECTOR  
WALE AWELENJE- HEAD STORY AND CONTENT DIRECTOR  
AKINTOBA KALEJAYE- HEAD CONTENT CREATION/ DIRECTION

GALACTIC CORE. PUBLISHED BY COMIC REPUBLIC GLOBAL NETWORK. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. GALACTIC CORE IS THE COPYRIGHT© 2018 OF COMIC REPUBLIC . NO PORTION OF THIS PUBLICATION MAY BE REPRODUCED OR TRANSMITTED, IN ANY FORM OR BY ANY MEANS, EXCEPT BY EXPRESS WRITTEN PERMISSION OF COMIC REPUBLIC GLOBAL NETWORK. NAMES, CHARACTERS, PLACES, AND INCIDENTS FEATURED IN THIS PUBLICATION EITHER ARE A PRODUCT OF THE AUTHOR'S IMAGINATION OR ARE USED FICTITIOUSLY. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO ACTUAL PERSONS (LIVING OR DEAD), EVENTS, INSTITUTIONS OR LOCALES, WITHOUT SATIRIC CONTENT, IS COINCIDENTAL. COMIC REPUBLIC GLOBAL NETWORK DOES NOT ACCEPT UNSOLICITED SUBMISSIONS OF IDEAS, STORIES OR ARTWORK.



# GALACTIC CORE

HUMANITY HAS SPREAD AMONGST THE STARS, FINDING NEW WORLDS, NEW FRIENDS, AND A NEW FRONTIER. BUT ALSO, NEW ENEMIES. IN THE AFTERMATH OF THE GREAT GALACTIC WAR, THOUSANDS OF CIVILIZATIONS, HUMAN AND ALIEN ALIKE WERE LEFT DECIMATED. CHAOS REIGNS IN THE GALAXY.



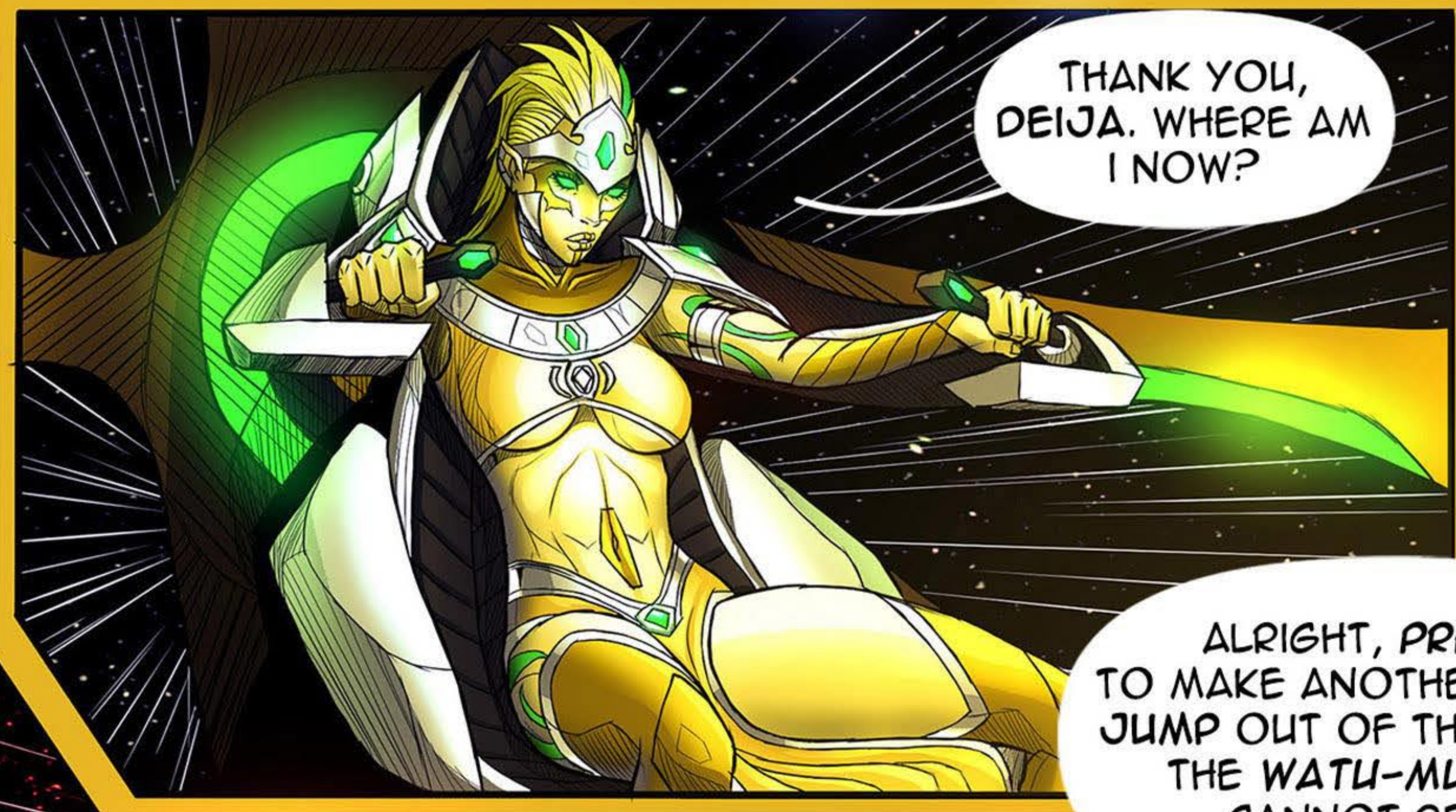
COMIC  
REPUBLIC™

GALACTIC CORE. PUBLISHED BY COMIC REPUBLIC GLOBAL NETWORK. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. GALACTIC CORE IS THE COPYRIGHT© 2018 OF COMIC REPUBLIC . NO PORTION OF THIS PUBLICATION MAY BE REPRODUCED OR TRANSMITTED, IN ANY FORM OR BY ANY MEANS, EXCEPT BY EXPRESS WRITTEN PERMISSION OF COMIC REPUBLIC GLOBAL NETWORK. NAMES, CHARACTERS, PLACES, AND INCIDENTS FEATURED IN THIS PUBLICATION EITHER ARE A PRODUCT OF THE AUTHOR'S IMAGINATION OR ARE USED FICTITIOUSLY. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO ACTUAL PERSONS (LIVING OR DEAD), EVENTS, INSTITUTIONS OR LOCALES, WITHOUT SATIRIC CONTENT, IS COINCIDENTAL. COMIC REPUBLIC GLOBAL NETWORK DOES NOT ACCEPT UNSOLICITED SUBMISSIONS OF IDEAS, STORIES OR ARTWORK.

Q'BI SYSTEM, ALLIANCE SPACE.



RANDOM JUMP COMPLETED, AS REQUESTED, YOUR HIGHNESS...



THANK YOU, DEIJA. WHERE AM I NOW?



YOU ARE CURRENTLY IN THE Q'BI SYSTEM, APPROXIMATELY EIGHT THOUSAND LIGHT YEARS AWAY FROM YOUR HOME PLANET, NATAL, YOUR HIGHNESS.

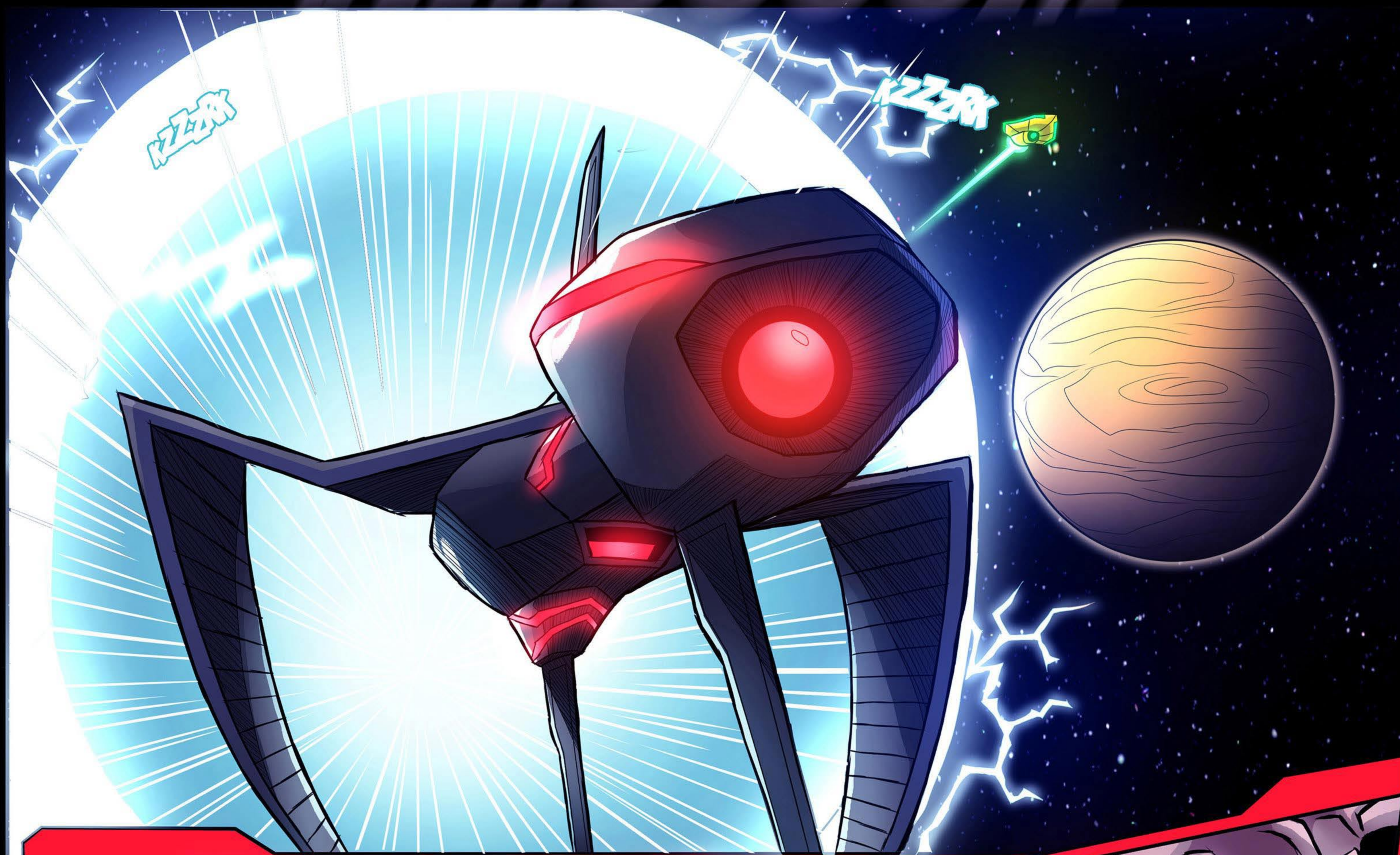
ALRIGHT, PREPARE TO MAKE ANOTHER RANDOM JUMP OUT OF THE SYSTEM. THE WATU-MUTILONS CANNOT BE FAR BEHIN--



DANGER! PROXIMITY ALERT! MASSIVE HYPERSPACE PORTAL MANIFESTING DIRECTLY BEHIND US.

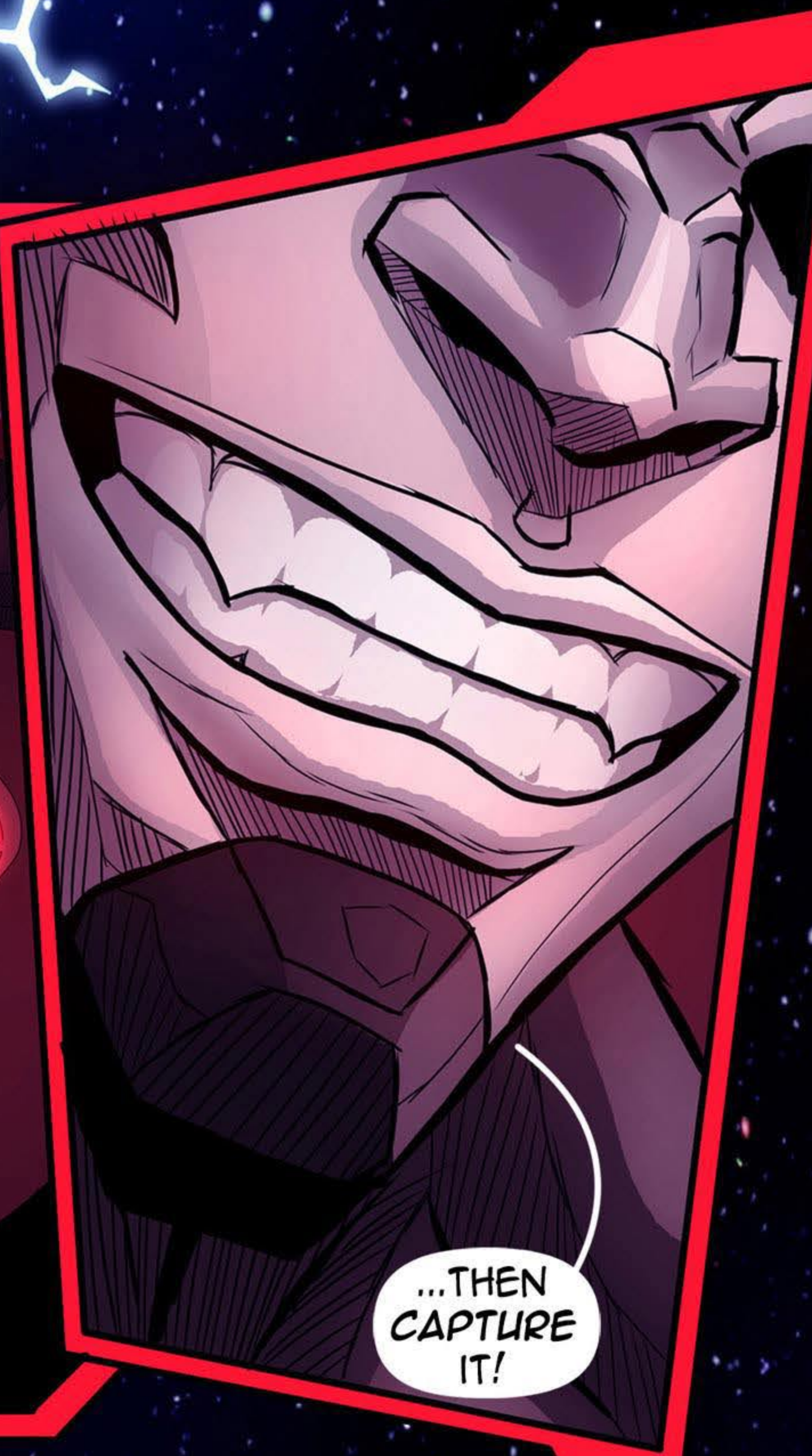
NO! IT'S TOO SOON...

...THEY'VE ALREADY FOUND ME!



COMMANDER TARIKS, FUGITIVE SHIP HAS BEEN LOCATED. WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?

PREVENT IT FROM JUMPING INTO HYPERSPACE AGAIN...



...THEN CAPTURE IT!

DEIJA,  
BEGIN EMERGENCY  
HYPERSPACE  
JUMP!

WARNING! SAFETY ALERT,  
A JUMP THIS SOON AFTER  
THE LAST ONE COUL--

SAFETY  
OVERRIDE! GET  
US OUT OF  
HERE!



YES, YOUR HIGHNESS.  
HYPERSPACE JUMP IN  
5, 4, 3, 2--

WARNING! CRITICAL DAMAGE  
ALERT! HYPERDRIVE ENGINES  
DESTROYED!

JUMP CANCELLED. SUSTAINING  
HEAVY LASER BOMBARDMENT.  
HULL BREACH IMMINENT. I AM  
SORRY, YOUR HIGHNESS.

DEIJA, THAT  
PLANET?

PLANET Q'BI 4, A TH'LANDI  
WORLD. POPULATION OF  
OVER TEN MILLION  
SENTIENT LIFE FORMS.

DEIJA, WE HAVE  
NO CHOICE BUT TO  
MAKE AN EMERGENCY  
LANDING THERE.

I'M COMING  
IN TOO FAST! HAVE TO  
PULL UP!

DEIJA, I NEED  
MORE POWER TO THE  
LEVITATORS!

WHAT?!

POWER LESS THAN TEN  
PERCENT. I'M--SORRY--  
YOUR--HIGHNESS...

LOOK  
OUT!

Whooooo!







COMMANDER,  
SHIP LOCATED.

CRASH SITE  
IDENTIFIED AS CH'YULI,  
A POPULATED URBAN  
AREA.

SO SHE THINKS  
SHE CAN ESCAPE FROM  
US EH? STUPID  
WOMAN.

SEND DOWN  
A SQUAD OF  
RAPTORS.



AS YOU  
COMMAND.

LAUNCHING  
RAPTORS TO THE  
SURFACE,  
NOW!





LOOK!  
UP IN THE  
SKY!

LOOK  
AT HER...

WHAT IS  
SHE?

IS SHE  
ALRIGHT?

**BAM**



OH NO!



**RAPTORS!!!**



**BOOOOM**

**BOOOOM**

**BOOOOM**

**FOOOSSHH BOOOOM**



PRINCESS  
LOCATED.

IT'S THE  
WATU-MUTILONS,  
RUN!!!

PROCEEDING  
TO CAPTURE.

PANG!

PREPARE TO  
FACE A NATALITE  
WARRIOR  
PRINCESS!

IF YOU  
WANT ME, COME AND  
GET ME.

CRASH

KZZZAK



**GET OUT OF MY WAY!**

**SHAM**

**SHUW**

**BAMMM**

**WHAM**

**KRA-KOW**

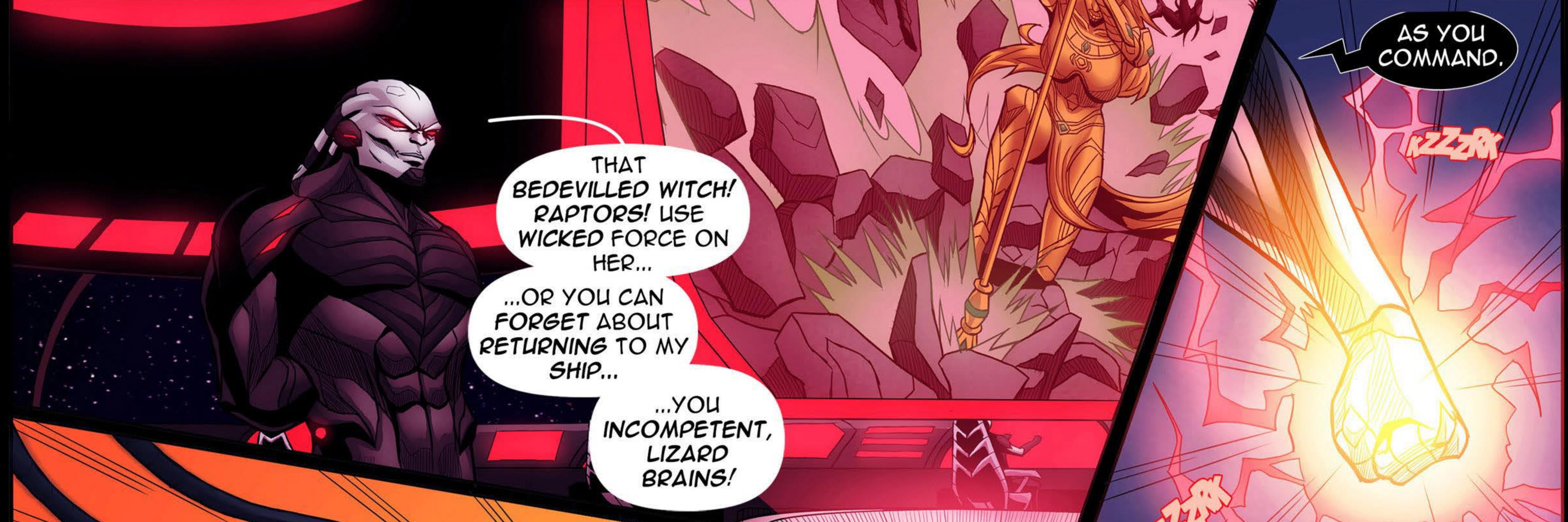
OUT OF MY WAY, YOU FOOL!

LEAVE ME...

**...ALONE!!!**

**THOOM**



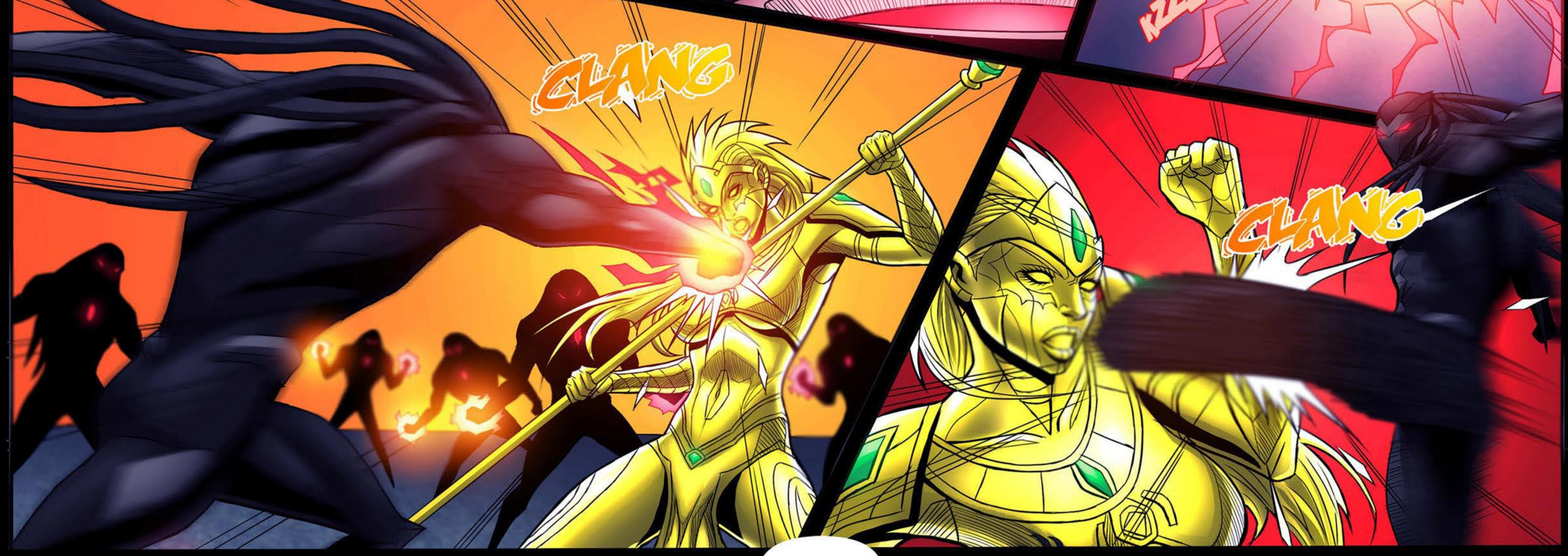


THAT BEDEVILLED WITCH! RAPTORS! USE WICKED FORCE ON HER...

...OR YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT RETURNING TO MY SHIP...

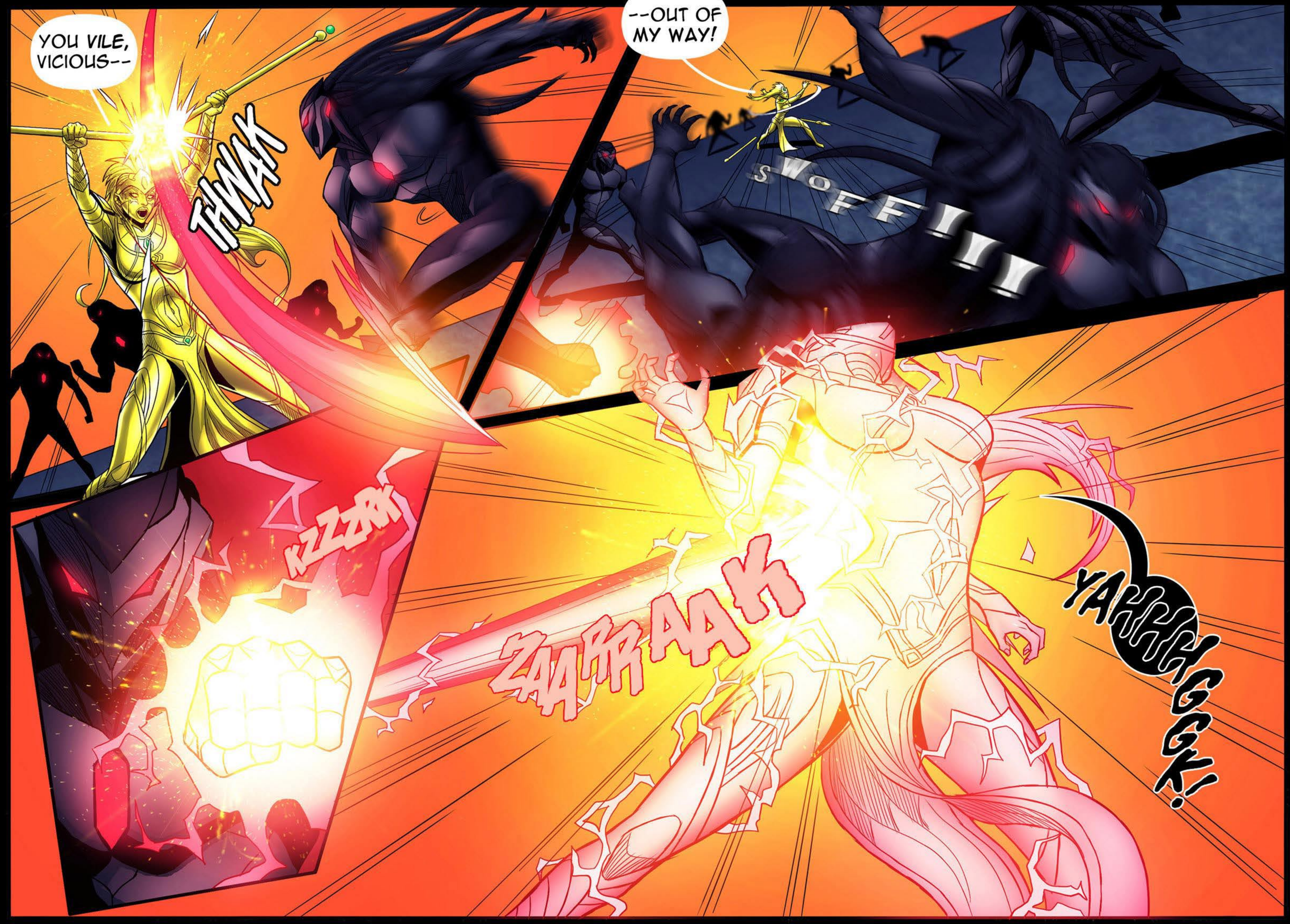
...YOU INCOMPETENT, LIZARD BRAINS!

AS YOU COMMAND.



CLANG

CLANG



YOU VILE, VICIOUS--

--OUT OF MY WAY!

THWAK

KZZZK

ZAAARRRAAK

YARRRGGGK!





SHOWING AT

**GENESIS**



**CINEMAS**



**RULE**

**NO1**

SISTERS BEFORE MISTERS

G-CORPS,  
PICK YOUR TARGETS.  
PROTECT THE  
PRINCESS.

All!

WWHOOOOM

TIUM

TIUM

ZAAARRAAK

LET'S  
CLEAN  
HOUSE!

ZAAARRAAK





WHAT?! THE GALACTIC-CORPS, HERE?

COMMANDER, OUR FORCES ON THE GROUND ARE UNABLE TO ENGAGE THE NEW ENEMY...

...THEY REQUIRE REINFORCEMENTS.

I HAVE EYES, YOU DRONING IDIOT!

SEND EVERY LAST ONE OF OUR FORCES TO THE SURFACE. EVERY LAST ONE!

DESTROY THEM ALL!!!





HELP!!!

AHHHH!!

EVERYONE, MOVE THIS WAY. GET OFF THE STREETS!

TARGETS AHEAD, COMMENCING MISSIO--



T

ZAAARRAAK

ZAAARRAAK

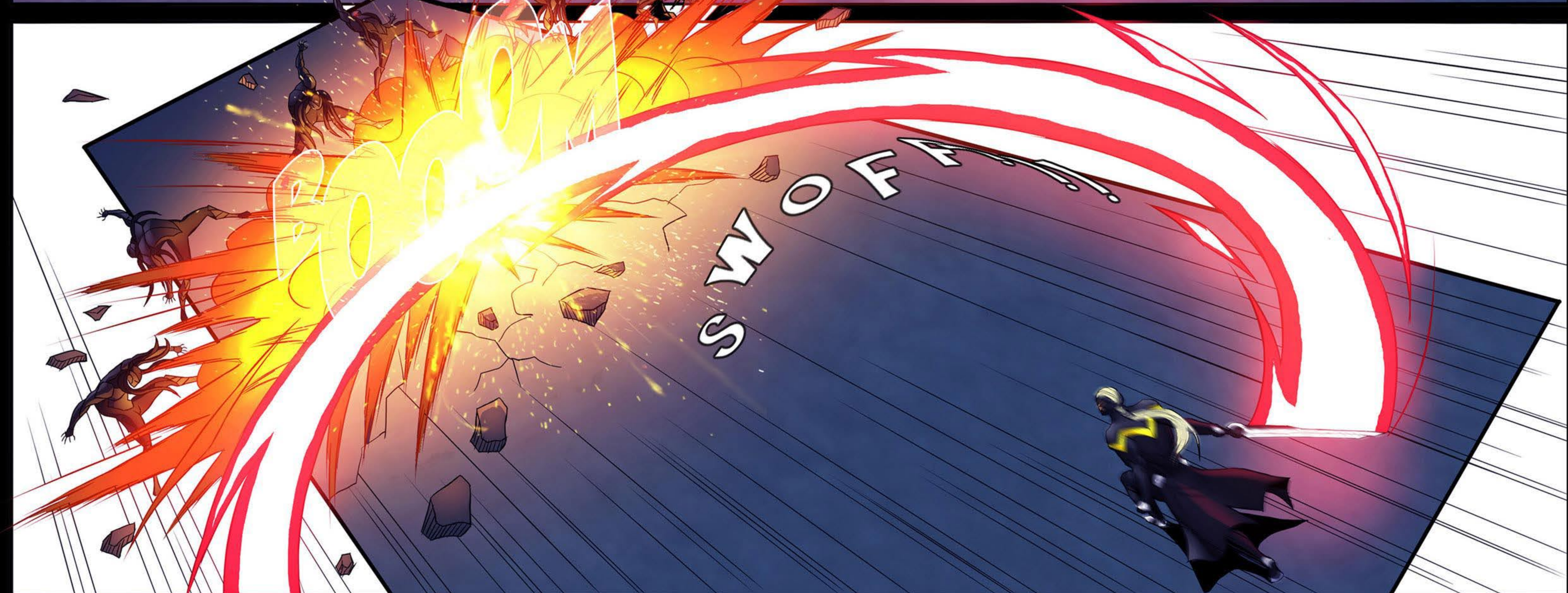
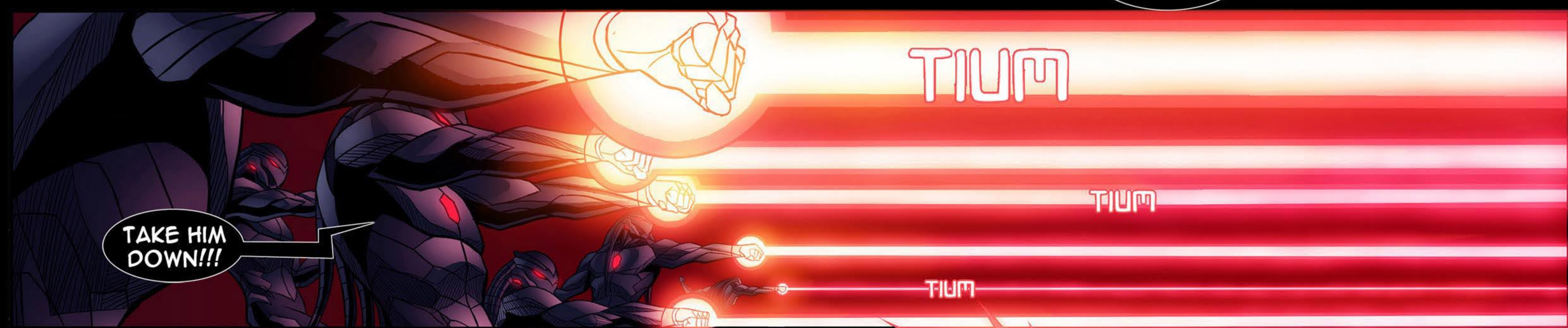
ZAAARRAAK

RAPTORS  
EH?

ZAAARRAAK

RAYBIRD

GET UP  
FROM THAT,  
AMATEURS!





KLIK KLAQ KLAQ

CALCULATIONS COMPLETE...

...EXECUTE PROGRAM-  
NEUTRALIZE ALL  
TARGETS.

**NANOBYTE**

TIUM

TIUM

TIUM

TIUM



URGHKK!

TIUM

IIIEEEE!!!



KLAQ

TIUM

TIUM

TIUM



**FUSION**

SQUAD!  
TAKE HIM  
DOWN BEFORE  
HE--

**AAAAGH!**

**BAM**

HAHAHAHAH!

EAT  
THAT!

SWALLOW  
IT!

**SKRACH!**

**MAGGOTS!**

**CR-CK**

**KA BOOOOM**

YOU'RE  
ALL  
**DEAD!!!**

**PATHETIC!**





COMMANDER,  
ALL OF OUR FORCES  
HAVE BEEN  
DECIMATED!

OUR FORCES?  
THOSE USELESS, LIZARD  
BRAINED, GOOD FOR NOTHING WASTES  
OF SPACE COULD NOT EVEN LAST MORE  
THAN THREE MINUTES...



COMMANDER,  
SCANS ARE PICKING UP  
A TH'LANDI DEFENCE  
FLEET TOWARDS  
OUR LOCATION.

WHAT  
ARE YOUR  
ORDERS?

THOSE IRRITATING  
BUSYBODIES CANNOT BE  
ALLOWED TO GET THEIR  
DIRTY HANDS ON THE  
PRINCESS.

PREPARE THE  
ION CANNON. WIPEOUT  
THAT AREA!

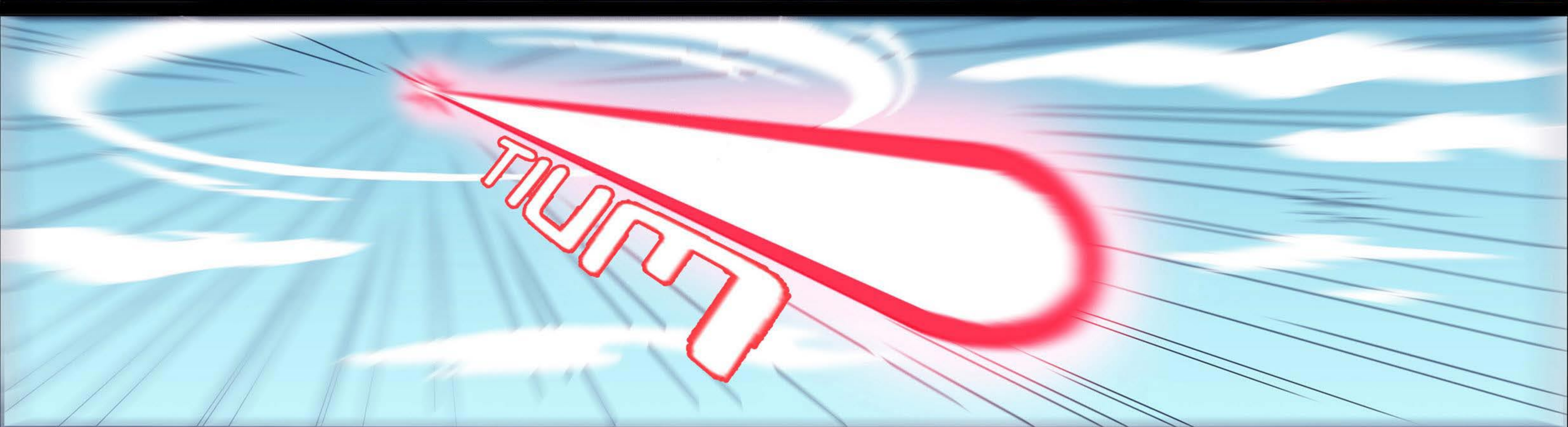
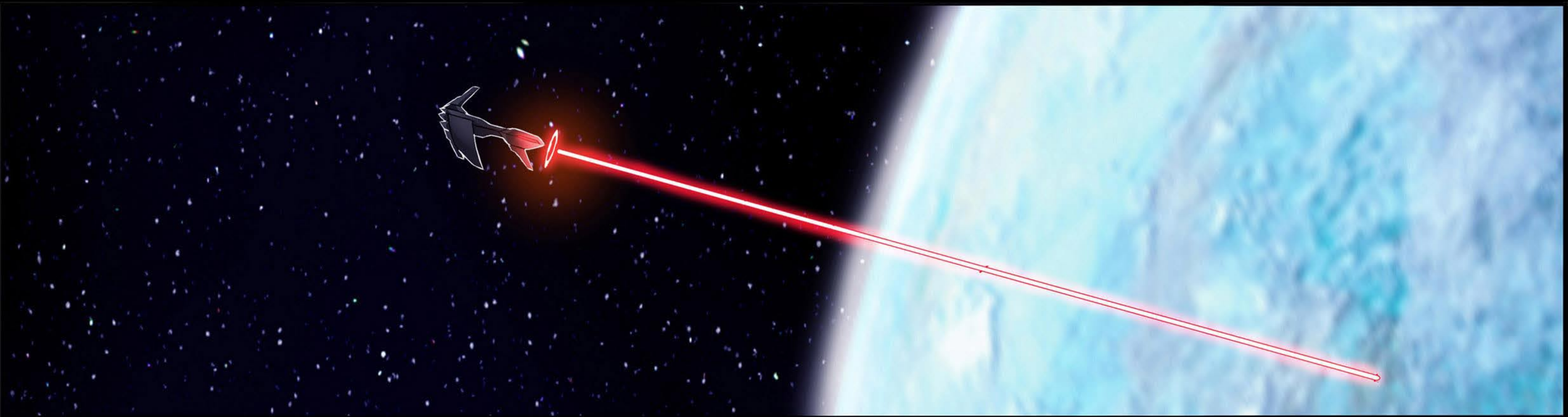
BUT COMMANDER,  
WHAT ABOUT THE  
PRINCESS? LORD  
MARANAKS  
WILL--



ARE YOU  
LISTENING, YOU BRAIN  
DEAD WALL GECKO? I SAID  
BLOW THEM ALL TO LUNCHEON  
MEAT, OR YOUR HEAD WILL  
BE MY DINNER,  
TONIGHT!

Y--YES,  
COMMANDER. ENERGY  
CELLS ARE CHARGING.  
THAT AREA IS  
LOCKED.

PREPARING  
TO FIRE.



YOU BETTER NOT SAY SOMETHING THAT WILL MAKE ME MURDER YOU.



TH-- THE BEAM DID NOT REACH ITS TARGET, IT WAS INTERCEPTED, SOMEHOW...



IF YOU MISSED, YOU USELESS DESERT CRAB, YOU WILL ANSWER TO--

GASP! IMPOSSIBLE!





**GENESYS**

I BELIEVE YOU DROPPED SOMETHING THAT BELONGS TO YOU.



BACK TO...  
**SENDER!**



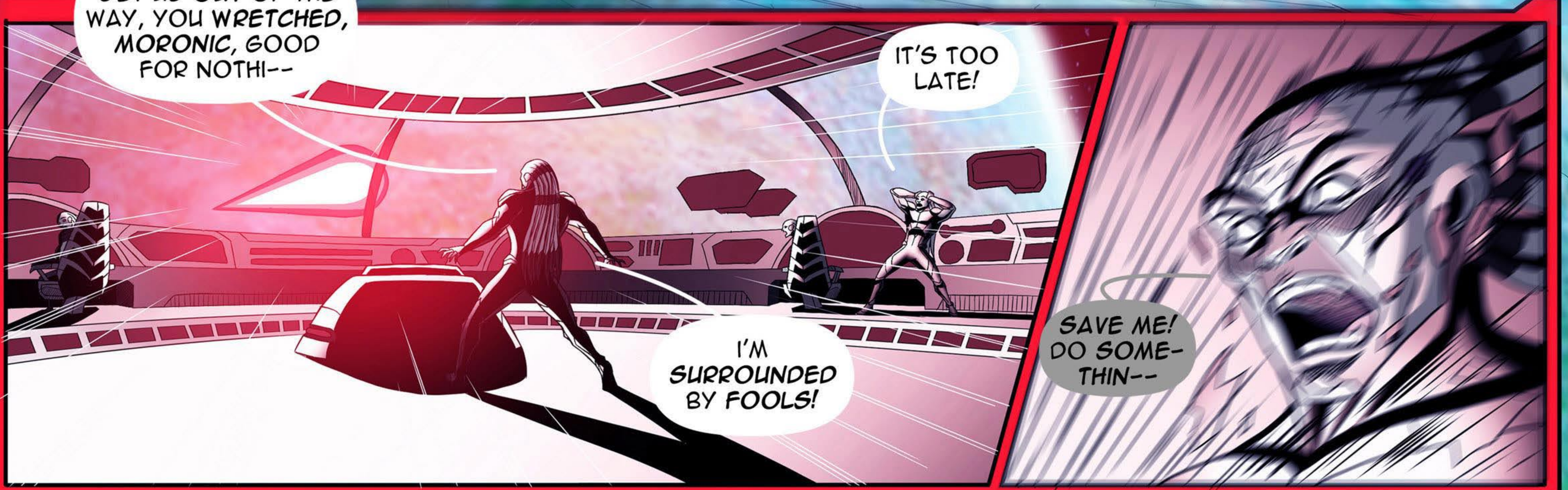
COMMANDER! OUR OWN ION BEAM IS HEADING BACK TO--

SHUT UP AND GET US OUT OF THE WAY, YOU WRETCHED, MORONIC, GOOD FOR NOTHI--

IT'S TOO LATE!

I'M SURROUNDED BY FOOLS!

SAVE ME! DO SOMETHIN--







HOW IS THE PRINCESS?

HER HEART'S BEATING. SHE'S ALIVE BUT BARELY.



UHNN...



HELLO, YOUR HIGHNESS. IT'S OKAY. YOU'RE SAFE NOW.



CAPTAIN! HER HEART BEAT... IT'S FADING... SHE'S DYING!

TO BE CONTINUED...



COMIC REPUBLIC

6

# Hero Kekere

PRIME EDISHUN!



**OUT NOW!!!  
READER FREE**

**@www.thecomicropublic.com**

MARK

# COSMIC MAIL

**H**I EVERYONE, MY NAME IS EMMANUEL AND I HOPE YOU ALL ENJOYED THE GALACTIC CORE. FOR AS LONG AS I COULD REMEMBER, I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A HARDCORE SCI-FI FAN. GALACTIC CORE HAS BEEN A COMIC I HAVE ALWAYS WANTED TO CREATE, BECAUSE AS A CHILD I WAS INSPIRED BY ALL OF THE GREAT SCI-FI SHOWS LIKE; GALAXY TRIO, STAR TREK, G.I. JOE, GALAXY RANGERS, POWER RANGERS ETC. COMING INTO COMICREPUBLIC I MET WITH THE CEO, MR. JIDE MARTIN AND THE REST OF THE TEAM WHO HELPED ME IMMENSELY IN REFINING AND TESTING THE CONCEPT OF MY COMIC BOOK.

FOR MONTHS I WAS HARD AT WORK CREATING THE WORLD OF GALACTIC CORE; FROM THE GENERAL HISTORY OF A GALAXY FAR FAR AWAY FROM OURS TO THE VARIOUS ALIEN SPECIES AND CIVILIZATIONS LIVING IN THEM. BUT WITH HELP FROM INCREDIBLE WRITERS LIKE WALE AWELENJE AND AKINTOBA KALEJAYE, IT BECAME A BLOW OF BREEZE. BASICALLY, WHAT I WANTED TO DO WITH GALACTIC CORE WAS TO SHOW CHARACTERS AND ALIEN CIVILIZATIONS OF DIFFERENT RACES, SPECIES AND BACKGROUNDS, WORKING TOGETHER IN MUTUAL UNDERSTANDING FOR THE SAKE OF PEACE AND A BETTER FUTURE. I WAS GIVEN THE GREAT IDEA BY TOBE MAX EZEOGU AND AKINTOBA KALEJAYE TO ADD AN AFRICAN THEME TO THE WHOLE CONCEPT TO PROMOTE AFROFUTURISM... PLUS MR MARTIN HELPED ME TO IMPROVE AND PUSH MY ARTWORK TO THE VERY BEST (FOR NOW). I LEARNED A LOT WHILE WORKING ON THE COMIC, AND I LOVED EVERY MOMENT OF IT.

STAY TUNED GUYS, BECAUSE PRETTY SOON WE WILL BE INTRODUCING MORE INTERESTING CHARACTERS AND SHOWING YOU MORE OF THE WORLD OF THE GALACTIC CORE. I HOPE THIS ISSUE INSPIRES YOU GUYS TO LOVE AND UNDERSTAND ONE ANOTHER, AND TO AIM FOR THE STARS (PUN INSTEAD LOL). I AM SUPER GRATEFUL TO MY FAMILY, MY FRIENDS, AND MY TEAM FOR THE SUPPORT I'VE GOTTEN. STAY TUNED FOR GALACTIC CORE #2.

SPECIAL THANKS TO THE ENTIRE COMIC REPUBLIC TEAM.

AND FINALLY MY MOM(MRS EDNA OZOR), MY BROTHER(MR WILLIAMS OZOR), AND MY DEARLY DEPARTED FATHER(PROF BENJAMIN OZOR), THANKS FOR BELIEVING IN ME GUYS.

OZOR NNAEMEKA EMMANUEL (O.N.E)  
CREATOR  
-GALACTIC CORE.

**“ALIEN CIVILIZATIONS OF DIFFERENT RACES, SPECIES AND BACKGROUNDS, WORKING TOGETHER IN MUTUAL UNDERSTANDING FOR THE SAKE OF PEACE AND A BETTER FUTURE”**

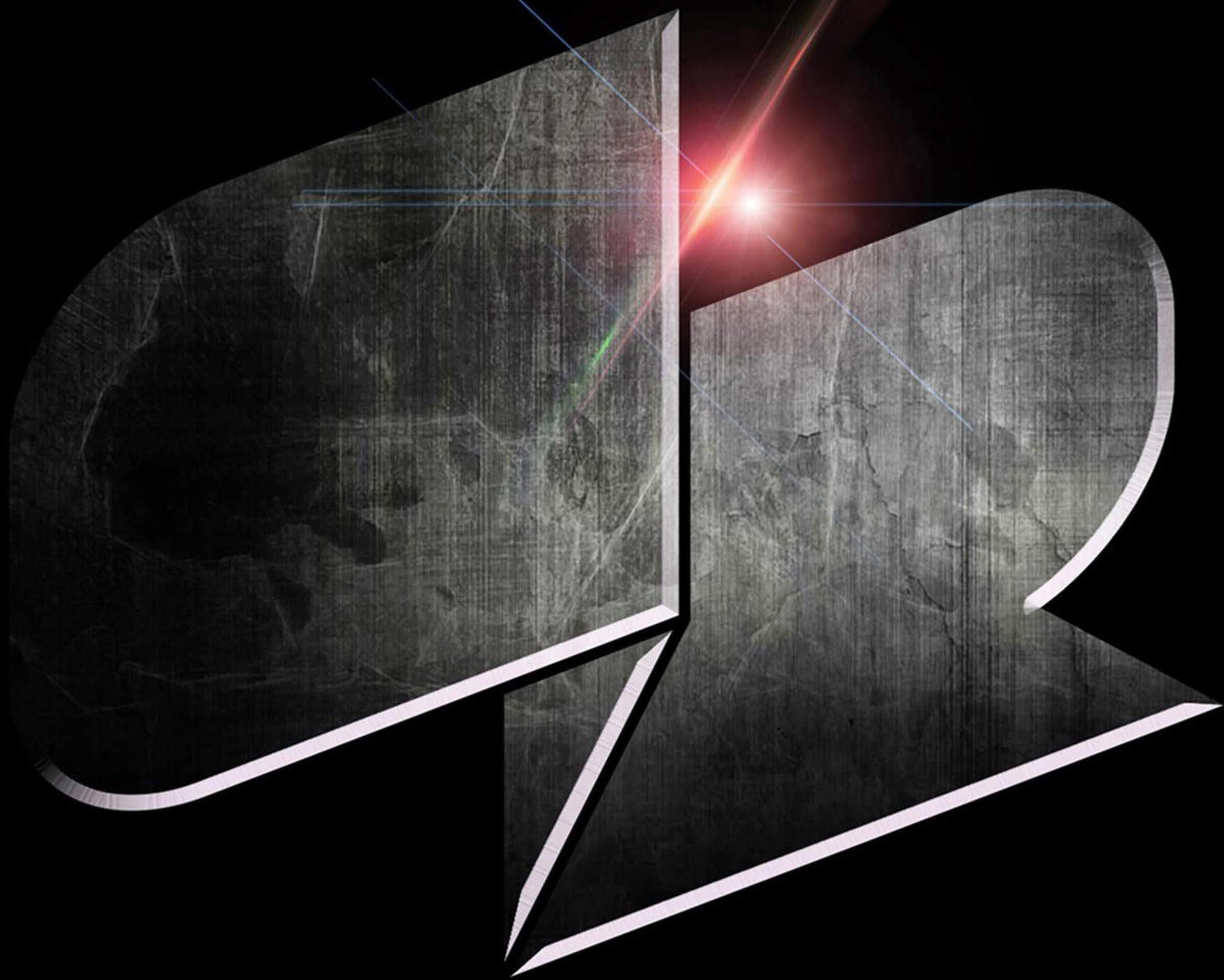


COMIC  
REPUBLIC™



# COMIC REPUBLIC<sup>TM</sup>

[WWW.THECOMICREPUBLIC.COM](http://WWW.THECOMICREPUBLIC.COM)



**COMIC**  
**REPUBLIC** <sup>TM</sup>