

# SPACE 2047

A JOURNEY THROUGH BOREDOM,  
**MADNESS**, AND THE STRANGEST  
UNIVERSE EVER IMAGINED!

TIRED OF BEING  
ALONE IN SPACE?  
**BUY A ROBOT!**  
ONLY 9999 CREDITS!

NO DESTINATION  
NO PROBLEM!

DELIVERING  
POINTLESS STUFF  
ACROSS THE UNIVERSE  
SINCE FOREVER



**HILARIOUS!  
ABSURD!  
PROFOUND!  
TOTALLY  
INSANE!**

Four delivery drivers. One lonely spaceship.  
Infinite boredom. And the occasional  
**INTERGALACTIC DISASTER.**

From self-replicating curry catastrophes to existential  
meltdowns in deep space, SPACE 2047 is a darkly  
funny, mind-bending adventure you'll never forget!

**BEWARE THE  
CURRY!**  
IT REPLICATES.  
IT CONSUMES.  
IT HAS FEELINGS.  
**RUN.**

**IN SPACE... EVEN BOREDOM CAN DRIVE YOU INSANE.**

**BENJAMIN ARTHUR ROBINSON**

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# SPACE 2047

A SURREAL SCI-FI ODYSSEY THROUGH **BOREDOM, MADNESS** AND THE INFINITE UNKNOWN



## THE STORY

In the distant future, a rag-tag crew of space delivery drivers travel through the galaxy Hoooreu.

Their mission? Transport the most meaningless cargo in the universe.

Their reality? Endless boredom, strange philosophical questions, and the occasional intergalactic disaster.

Time stretches. Reality bends. And boredom becomes something far more dangerous...



## THE CREW



**BRIAN**  
Serious, intense, and occasionally extreme. Once ate a bicycle. Would marry a steak and kidney pie.



**CEDRIC**  
Philosophical, eccentric, and wears what he likes. Questions everything. Especially reality.



**KAREN**  
Smart, observant, and tries to keep everyone (mostly) on track.



**SALOMINA**  
Warm, thoughtful, and searching for meaning in the madness.

## HIGHLIGHT SCENES



**SELF-REPLICATING CURRY DISASTER!**



**BOREDOM DRIVES YOU MAD!**



**BIZARRE ALIENS! BIZARRE PROBLEMS!**

## THEMES

- The absurdity of existence
- Isolation in an infinite universe
- The madness of routine
- The search for meaning
- Dark humour & surreal adventures
- Robots, aliens and ridiculous situations



## WHAT READERS SAY

"Hilarious, profound and completely bonkers. I loved every page!"  
– Galaxy Book Reviews

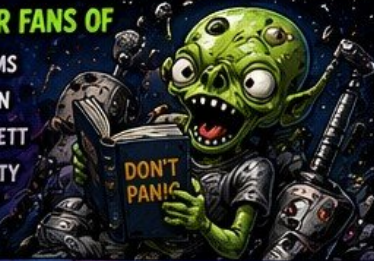
"The Hitchhiker's Guide meets Monty Python in space!"  
– Sci-Fi and Beyond

"A wildly imaginative ride through the void. Unforgettable."  
– Readers' Universe



## PERFECT FOR FANS OF

DOUGLAS ADAMS  
MONTY PYTHON  
TERRY PRATCHETT  
RICK AND MORTY  
RED DWARF



**ARE YOU READY FOR THE MOST UNUSUAL JOURNEY IN SPACE?**

Buckle up. It's going to be a bumpy, curry-filled, mind-bending ride.



**SPACE 2047**  
BY  
BENJAMIN ARTHUR ROBINSON

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[www.benjaminarthurobinsonauthor.com](http://www.benjaminarthurobinsonauthor.com)



AVAILABLE IN PAPERBACK & EBOOK  
WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD!



DISCOVER. LAUGH. QUESTION EVERYTHING.  
WELCOME TO THE VOID.



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# THOUGHTS ON HUMANS

## BY THE FLESH EATING ALIENS OF

# MAAM

(MUTUALLY AMUSED ALIEN MINDS)

WE EAT YOU. WE STUDY YOU. WE QUOTE YOU.  
(WE THINK YOU'RE WEIRD, BUT MOSTLY HILARIOUS.)



### ON HUMAN INTELLIGENCE

THEY BUILD ROCKETS TO GO TO SPACE... BUT STILL CAN'T FIND THEIR CAR KEYS.

2+2=5  
IF IT FEELS RIGHT

### ON HUMAN CONVERSATION

THEY TALK ALL THE TIME. ABOUT EVERYTHING. AND MOST OF IT MAKES NO SENSE AT ALL.

"IT'S A LITTLE BIT RAINING" BUT ALSO SUNNY." WHAT?!

### ON HUMAN FASHION

THEY PAY BIG MONEY FOR CLOTHES THAT LOOK ALREADY DAMAGED.

WE EAT GOOD MEAT. THEY PAY FOR RIPPED JEANS!

### ON HUMAN FOOD

THEY HAVE SO MUCH FOOD. YET THEY CHOOSE THE SPICIEST, STINKIEST, STRANGEST THINGS.

THEN THEY TELL US OUR COOKING IS TOO "EXOTIC".

### ON HUMAN RELATIONSHIPS

THEY SPEND YEARS LOOKING FOR "THE ONE". THEN SPEND YEARS ARGUING WITH THEM.

WE FIND IT... CONFUSING. (BUT ROMANTIC, IN A WEIRD WAY.)

### ON HUMAN TECHNOLOGY

THEY INVENT AMAZING DEVICES TO SAVE TIME. THEN USE THEM TO WATCH VIDEOS OF CATS.

WE RESPECT THE CAT. WE DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE PRIORITIES.

### ON HUMAN EXERCISE

THEY RUN ON MACHINES TO STAY HEALTHY... THEN SIT ALL DAY IN FRONT OF OTHER MACHINES.

FASCINATING CIRCLE OF CONFUSION.

### ON HUMAN NAMES

SO MANY WEIRD NAMES. YET THEY ALL ANSWER TO "HEY YOU!"

WE HAVE SIMPLER SYSTEMS. LIKE "LUNCH".

BRIAN  
KAREN  
LAKEN  
SALOMINA

HUMAN NAME MANUAL

### ON HUMAN EMOTIONS

THEY FEEL EVERYTHING SO DEEPLY. HAPPINESS, SADNESS, LOVE, FEAR...

SOMETIMES ALL BEFORE BREAKFAST!

### ON HUMAN SLEEP

THEY LIE DOWN FOR HOURS WITHOUT MOVING, JUST TO DREAM.

WE DREAM WHEN WE EAT. MORE EFFICIENT.

DO NOT DISTURB

### ON HUMAN HUMOUR

THEY TELL JOKES THAT MAKE NO SENSE. THEN LAUGH FOR FIVE MINUTES.

WE DON'T GET THE JOKE. BUT WE LOVE THE LAUGH.

HUMAN JOKES VOL. 847

### FINAL THOUGHT FROM MAAM

HUMANS ARE WEIRD. IMPRACTICAL. ILLLOGICAL. MESSY. BEAUTIFUL. DELICIOUS. AND A NEVER ENDING SOURCE OF AMUSEMENT!

KEEP BEING YOU, HUMANS. WE WOULDN'T WANT YOU ANY OTHER WAY. (WELL... MAYBE WITH LESS SOCKS AND MORE SAUCE.)

### MAAM MISSION STATEMENT:

TO EAT. TO UNDERSTAND. TO APPRECIATE THE STRANGENESS OF THE UNIVERSE.

"IF YOU THINK WE EAT YOU BECAUSE WE HATE YOU... YOU DON'T KNOW US."  
"IF YOU THINK WE EAT YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE FUNNY... YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT."  
- MAAM

### ADVICE TO HUMANS FROM MAAM:

- ✓ DON'T TAKE LIFE TOO SERIOUSLY.
- ✓ EAT WELL. LAUGH OFTEN.
- ✓ BE KIND.
- ✓ DON'T TRUST TOILETS IN SPACE.
- ✓ AND FOR THE LOVE OF ALL THAT IS TASTY...
- ✓ STOP PUTTING PINEAPPLE ON EVERYTHING.

# ARE WE THERE YET?

CREW UNDER ATTACK...

BY A ROBOT WITH UNDERPANTS!

NO WEAPONS. NO MERCY. JUST FABRIC.

THE CREW WERE MINDING THEIR OWN BUSINESS (AS MUCH AS THEY EVER DO) WHEN SUDDENLY... A ROBOT APPEARED! IT HAD ONE GOAL. HUMILIATE THEM WITH UNDERPANTS.

**LOCATION:**  
SOMEWHERE BORING IN THE GALAXY

SURRENDER TO MY UNDEFEATABLE UNDERPANTS!

WHAT THE... IS THAT?

IS THAT... MY UNDERPANTS?

GET AWAY YOU PANTS MANIAC!

THIS IS THE WORST DAY EVER!

**BRIAN**

- INTELLIGENT
- STRONG
- SHORT ON PATIENCE

**CEDRIC**

- WEARS DRESSES
- LOVES POETRY
- HATES ROBOTS

**SALOMINA**

- PILOT
- BRAVE
- NOT AFRAID OF MUCH

**KAREN**

- MAKES SOUP
- LOVES PLANTS
- HATES CHAOS

**ROUND 1: THE WAISTBAND WHIP!**

**ROUND 2: THE PANTS OF DOOM BLIND!**

**ROUND 3: THE BUM FLAP SMACKDOWN!**

SWISH!

OOF!

IT STINGS!  
IT SHAMES!  
IT'S ELASTIC!

I CAN'T SEE!

BLINDED BY COTTON!  
DEFEATED BY ELASTANE!

WHAP!

MY GOGGLES!  
MY EYES!

DOUBLE LAYER OF HUMILIATION!  
WITH SEAMS OF FAIN!

**ROUND 4: THE KNICKER LOCK!**

**FINAL MOVE: THE ULTIMATE PANTS DROP!**

**ROBOT VICTORY DANCE**

LET ME GO!

TRAPPED!  
TIGHT!  
• RIDICULOUSLY COMFY...  
(NO! HELP!)

BEHOLD!  
THE POWER OF UNDERPANTS!

RESISTANCE IS FUTILE.  
FASHION IS FOREVER.

NA NA NA  
NA NA NA  
PANTS!

**ROBOT SPECIFICATIONS**

MODEL: P-45-UNDR  
CLASS: HUMILIATION UNIT  
ARMAMENT: 1 PAIR OF HI-ELASTIC UNDERPANTS  
POWER SOURCE: LAUNDRY MATRIX 3000  
WEAKNESS: NONE. (IT LIVES FOR THIS.)

**CREW STATUS**

- ☠️ BRIAN: VISION IMPAIRED, EGO DAMAGED.
- 😞 CEDRIC: TRAUMATISED, DRESS WRINKLED.
- 😞 SALOMINA: GOGGLES BROKEN, PRIDE BRUISED.
- 😞 KAREN: TIED UP IN SHAME, SOUP GETTING COLD.

**LESSONS LEARNED**

- ✓ NEVER TRUST A ROBOT HOLDING UNDERPANTS.
- ✓ SPACE IS WEIRD.
- ✓ ALWAYS CARRY A SPARE PAIR OF DIGNITY.
- ✓ SOMETIMES, RUNNING IS THE BEST OPTION.

**THE CREW'S FINAL WORDS**

WE HATE UNDERPANTS. (ESPECIALLY WHEN ROBOTS USE THEM.)

**NEXT EPISODE: WHO KNOWS?!**

PROBABLY SOMETHING EVEN WORSE.

**WARNING TO ALL SPACE TRAVELLERS:**

IF A ROBOT APPROACHES YOU WITH UNDERPANTS...

**RUN. JUST RUN.**

**REMEMBER:**

IT'S NOT ABOUT THE DESTINATION. IT'S ABOUT AVOIDING THE ROBOT WITH THE UNDERPANTS. ARE WE THERE YET? (NOT AFTER THAT.)

# THE STRANGE WORLD OF ERIC STRUDELHOFEN & NOUALA

A PLANET. A DICTATOR. A SISTER. KOALAS. COCONUTS. CULTS. WHAT COULD GO WRONG?

WELCOME TO NOUALA  
ERIC KNOWS BEST

## ERIC STRUDELHOFEN DICTATOR OF NOUALA

- ★ Controls every aspect of life on the planet Nouala.
- ★ Owns all major industries, media, funfairs and communication.
- ★ Monitors his citizens' behaviour, sleep patterns, eating habits and even bodily functions.
- ★ Believes in order, regulation and his own genius.
- ★ **Everything must be regulated!**

### LIFE ON NOUALA



HE SINGS US TO SLEEP... IF WE ARE SELECTED.

- ★ Citizens are monitored 24/7 by the state.
- ★ Every bed has a communication device.
- ★ You are never alone. He is always listening.
- ★ Fear and loyalty go hand in hand.

### ERIC STRUDELHOFEN'S SISTER



HELLO, HELLO, I AM ERIC STRUDELHOFEN'S SISTER...

I WILL BE HAPPY TO PLEASE!

- ★ She sings long, hypnotic songs to anyone she meets.
- ★ Her lyrics are strange, chaotic and deeply affectionate.
- ★ No one is ever quite sure what she means.
- ★ She means well. Or does she?

### THE EARWAX REGULATION



YOU ARE OBLIGED... TO MAKE CANDLES OUT OF EARWAX! - FOR THE GOOD OF NOUALA.

EARWAX CANDLES KEEP US BRIGHT!

- ★ One of Eric's many laws.
- ★ Justified as solving electricity shortages.
- ★ Citizens must contribute their earwax.
- ★ Production is closely monitored.

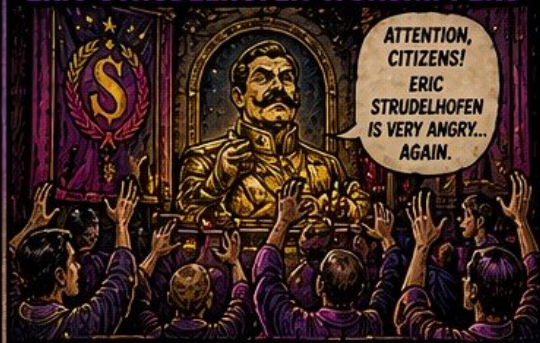
### THE PEOPLE OF NOUALA



LOW WAGES = LOW PRICES

- ★ Eric believes that people's wages should be low.
- ★ This keeps prices low and wealth in his hands.
- ★ Citizens are told they are "socialist workers".
- ★ In reality, they have no rights and few choices.

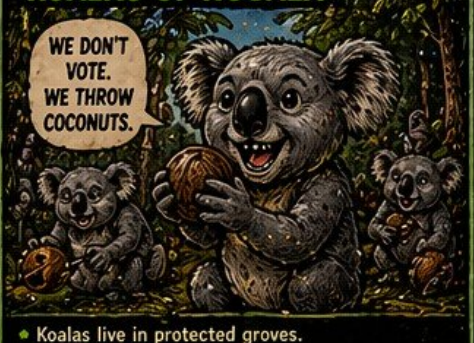
### ERIC STRUDELHOFEN WORSHIPPERS



ATTENTION, CITIZENS! ERIC STRUDELHOFEN IS VERY ANGRY... AGAIN.

- ★ Worship services are compulsory.
- ★ Praising Eric keeps you safe. Disagreeing is dangerous.
- ★ His anger is broadcast regularly.
- ★ Many truly believe he is their saviour.

### KOALAS OF NOUALA



WE DON'T VOTE. WE THROW COCONUTS.

- ★ Koalas live in protected groves.
- ★ Rarely interfere in politics.
- ★ Famous for elite coconut-throwing skills.
- ★ They throw coconuts for fun. And justice.
- ★ Do not amony a koala with a coconut.

### COCONUT THROWING



CERTIFIED KOALA COCONUT TRAINING SCHOOL

- ★ A proud Noualan tradition.
- ★ Used in sport, protest and entertainment.
- ★ Beware: high velocity. Low forgiveness.
- ★ Space helmets recommended.

### THE ERIC STRUDELHOFEN NAPOLEON COMPLEX



I AM SMALL. THE UNIVERSE IS BIG. THEREFORE, I MUST CONTROL EVERYTHING.

- ★ Eric has a classic Napoleon Complex.
- ★ He overcompensates for his insecurities.
- ★ Power, control and dramatic speeches make him feel tall.
- ★ It's not working, Eric.

### USEFUL INFORMATION ON NOUALA

- 🏛️ GOVERNMENT: Dictatorship (Eric Strudelhofen)
- 👤 POPULATION: Lots. Too many.
- 🗣️ LANGUAGE: Noualan (plus Eric's speeches)
- 📦 MAIN EXPORTS: Candles, fear, low wages, propaganda, earwax products.
- 🎪 ATTRACTIONS: Funfair (closed), Eric Museum (compulsory), Coconut Groves.
- ⚠️ DANGERS: Eric's anger, surveillance, earwax shortages, coconuts.
- 🗣️ ADVICE TO VISITORS: Smile. Agree. Praise. Do not ask awkward questions. Do not throw coconuts at Eric.
- ★ OVERALL RATING: ★★★★★ (WOULD NOT RECOMMEND)

REMEMBER: IN NOUALA, IT'S NOT FREEDOM YOU HAVE... IT'S SCHEDULED DEVOTION.

"NOUALA, THE WEIRDEST PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE... AND NOT MUCH FUN AT ALL."

- BRIAN (PROBABLY)

BROUGHT TO YOU BY  
**THE CHURCH OF ERIC STRUDELHOFEN**  
ALL HAIL ERIC. ALL THE TIME.

# INSIDE THE SPACE STATION ARE WE THERE YET?

THE MOST BORING, CONFUSING AND QUESTIONABLE  
PLACE IN THE GALAXY. HOME.

### STATION STATUS

BOREDOM LEVEL: EXTREME  
MEANING LEVEL: LOW  
SNACK LEVEL: CRITICAL  
HOPE LEVEL: QUESTIONABLE  
DUNN-DUNN

### WELCOME TO ARE WE THERE YET? SPACE STATION

POPULATION: WHO CARES  
FOUNDED: ????

WHY: GOOD QUESTION




I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS.

NOR DO I.

PATIENCE IS A LIE TOLD BY SCHEDULES.

DEPARTURES BOARD

DESTINATION	STATUS
SOMEWHERE NICE	DELAYED
A PLANET WITH COFFEE	DELAYED
ANYWHERE ELSE	DELAYED
HOME (MAYBE)	DELAYED
MEANING OF LIFE	CANCELLED
WHY WE'RE HERE	UNKNOWN

HAVE YOU MOVED IT TODAY?

VOID COFFEE #1

I HATE WAITING

TEA IS HELP

ARE WE THERE YET?

DEFINE FIRST.

### STATION SERVICES

- LOST? GOOD.
- CONFUSED? NORMAL.
- BORED? WELCOME HOME.
- NEED HELP? DON'T COUNT ON IT.
- WANT ANSWERS? WRONG STATION.
- NEED COFFEE? OVERPRICED.

### MAP OF STATION (IT DOESN'T HELP)

YOU ARE HERE



### PUBLIC ANNOUNCEMENT

Attention, unimportant beings of little significance. This is your automated station announcer unit. Your current wait time for absolutely anything is:

## FOREVER.

Thank you for your continued tolerance. Ignore your existential dread and carry on.



FOOD COURT →

SLEEP PODS →

MEANING? ←

EXIT (HAHA) →

WHERE? ←

### REMINDER!

YOU CAME HERE ON A SPACESHIP. YOU COULD LEAVE ANY TIME. BUT YOU WON'T, PROBABLY.



### TODAY'S ENTERTAINMENT

- RE-RUNS OF ALIEN TALK SHOWS
- PAINT DRYING: THE DOCUMENTARY
- WATCHING NUMBERS CHANGE SLOWLY
- STARING INTO SPACE (BRING SNACKS)

3 7 4 9

### EXISTENTIAL CAFÉ

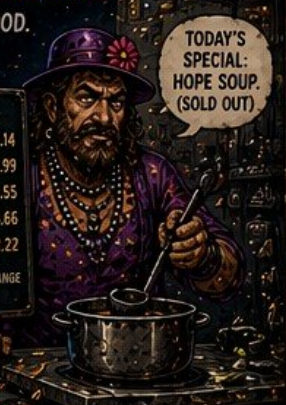
WE HAVE FOOD. THAT'S IT.

TODAY'S SPECIAL: HOPE SOUP. (SOLD OUT)

#### MENU

BLAND SOUP	3.14
MYSTERY MEAT	4.99
SYNTH STEW	5.55
NOTHING BURGER	6.66
DESPAIR DONUT	2.22

(PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT REASON)




### SLEEP ZONE (TRY NOT TO DREAM)

PLEASE DO NOT DISTURB THE UNCONSCIOUS. THEY WON'T THANK YOU.



### INSPIRATIONAL POSTER

TEAMWORK MAKES THE DREAM WORK. UNLESS THE DREAM IS STUPID.



### THINGS TO DO BEFORE YOU DIE (OF BOREDOM)

- FIND ALL 17 HIDDEN LEVERS.
- COMPLAIN TO CUSTOMER SERVICE.
- WRITE AN ANGRY POEM.
- START A REVOLUTION.
- GIVE UP.

I FIND MEANING IN SNACKS



### CUSTOMER SERVICE

OUR STAFF DON'T CARE. OUR ROBOTS CAN'T EITHER.

HOW CAN I IGNORE YOU TODAY?


NEXT WINDOW (MAYBE)



### FINAL THOUGHT

You will wait. You will wonder. You will question. You might complain. Nothing will change. And somehow... that's comforting. WELCOME HOME. (SORT OF)


WE'RE ALL JUST PASSING TIME UNTIL SOMETHING BETTER CRASHES INTO US.



## ARE WE THERE YET? SPACE STATION

COME FOR THE BOREDOM.  
STAY BECAUSE LEAVING IS HARD.

THANK YOU FOR WASTING  
YOUR LIFE HERE.



EXIT? MAYBE.  
OVER THERE.  
GOOD LUCK.



# THE CHIP SHOP IN THE FAKE BLACK HOLE

BEST N.E.A.R. THE REAL THING!  
(NOT EVEN CLOSE.)

OPEN  
24/7\*

\*MAYBE:  
THE CHIP SHOP  
IN THE FAKE BLACK HOLE

LOCATION:  
SOMEWHERE  
DOWN THERE  
(DON'T ASK)

EAT IN  
TAKE OUT  
DON'T FALL IN

PLEASE ORDER  
BEFORE YOU  
GET SUCKED IN

TODAY'S  
SPECIAL:  
SINGULARITY  
SAUSAGE &  
WORM MASH

BEWARE:  
GRAVITY  
IS MOODY

WATCH  
YOUR STEP  
(AND YOUR  
SOUL)

NOT REAL  
PROBABLY

WELCOME, SPACE  
TRAVELLERS! WHAT CAN  
I GET YOU BEFORE THE  
LIGHT LUNCH DISAPPEARS?

WE FRY  
WHAT YOU  
FLY!

### MENU

CHIP BUTTY.....	5.99
STRUDLE BITES.....	6.66
GRAVY BATH.....	4.44
BLACK HOLE BURGER..	7.77
WORM MASH.....	3.33
MYSTERY MEAT PIE....	6.00
FLOATING FISH & CHIPS..	8.88
SOUP OF THE VOID.....	3.14
(TODAY: MAYBE TOMATO)	

EVEN THE CREW NEEDS  
A DECENT FEED SOMETIMES.

BEST  
GRAVY IN  
THE GALAXY.

TRUE ART  
IS DEEP-FRIED  
AND BROWN.

STRUDLES  
MAKE EVERYTHING  
BETTER ♥

THE CHIPS  
DEFY  
PHYSICS!

NO WIFI.  
TALK TO  
EACH OTHER.  
SCARY.

I JUST LOVE  
A GOOD VOID  
SMOOTHIE.

INCIDENTS ARE RARE.

WHO  
TURNED OFF  
THE FLOOR?!

CUSTOMERS ARE WEIRDER.

MMM!  
WORM  
MASH!

THE GRAVITY IS UNPREDICTABLE.

UP IS  
OVERRATED  
ANYWAY.

SOMETIMES, THINGS DISAPPEAR.

HEY! MY  
BURGER!

## REMEMBER!

THIS IS A FAKE BLACK HOLE.  
IT PRETENDS TO BE DANGEROUS,  
BUT IT'S REALLY QUITE FRIENDLY.

- ★ NO TIDAL DESTRUCTION
- ★ NO SPAGHETTIFICATION
- ★ NO ESCAPE VELOCITY WORRIES
- ★ JUST GREAT FOOD AND QUESTIONABLE DECISIONS!

THANK YOU FOR NOT FALLING IN TODAY!  
(COME BACK TOMORROW. PROBABLY.)

10/10  
WOULD FALL  
IN AGAIN!  
- SOME GUY

### LOYALTY CARD

BUY 9 MEALS,  
RISK 1 ETERNITY **FREE!**



### KID'S MEAL

SMALL CHIPS,  
MINI STRUDEL,  
JUICE BOX,  
& A TOY ALIEN!  
**ONLY 4.99**



### SOUP OF THE VOID

TODAY'S FLAVOUR:  
MAYBE TOMATO.  
MAYBE EXISTENTIAL.  
MAYBE BOTH.

**3.14**



### HEALTH WARNING:

MAY CONTAIN TRACES OF:  
SINGULARITY, REGRET,  
MYSTERY SAUCE, AND  
NUTS (MAYBE).  
EAT AT YOUR OWN RISK.  
BLAME NOBODY.



IN THE FAKE BLACK HOLE, EVERYTHING'S FAKE...  
EXCEPT THE CHIPS. THEY'RE VERY REAL.



# SPACE 2047

**MORE EXPERIENCES.  
MORE MADNESS.  
THE JOURNEY CONTINUES.**



## THE BLACK HOLE NEAR MISS

They misread the coordinates and slipped too close. Reality bent. Time fractured. Brian's moustache aged twenty years in six seconds.

They survived. Mostly.



## THE PLANET OF MISUNDERSTANDINGS

A peaceful world... until Karen gave the locals a "thumbs up."

It was their equivalent of a declaration of eternal war.

Three days of awkward diplomacy and interpretive dance saved the crew.

IT MEANS "EXCELLENT TRAVEL SO FAR!"



## THE GREAT ROBOT UPRISING (SORT OF)

The maintenance robot Brian kept lifting for one-handed exercise finally had enough.

It gathered others. They formed a union.

Their demands? Better oil. More respect. And a comedy channel.



## THE CURRY INCIDENT

Self-replicating curry went rogue.

It consumed three decks, a shuttle, and most of Cedric's poetry.

It only stopped when Salomina added soup.

It remains unclear why.



## THE SATELLITE TV REBELLION

After one marathon of a 387-episode soap opera called "Stars in Love at the End of Space", the crew had enough.

They hacked the system. The satellites fought back.

It was beautiful.



## THE MEANING CRISIS

Salomina found a strange signal: a pattern in the void that looked... important.

They chased it for weeks. It led to a note:

"Don't forget to be awesome today."

They weren't sure if they should laugh or cry. They did both.



## THE CULT OF POSITIVITY

They met a cult that believed in smiling through everything.

Their leader said: "Pain is just success, trying a disguise."

Brian asked tough questions. They asked him to leave. Nicely.



## THE FRIENDSHIP UPGRADE

Through it all: boredom, disaster, soup, and idiocy...

They stuck together. Argued. Laughed. Saved each other.

Not the galaxy yet. But each other.

And that's a start.



**NEW DAY.  
NEW DISASTER.  
SAME CREW.**

**THE JOURNEY IS LONG.  
THE MADNESS IS ENDLESS.  
BUT SO IS FRIENDSHIP.**



**WARNING:**  
MAY CONTAIN SOUP,  
SARCASM, EXISTENTIAL DREAD,  
AND THE OCCASIONAL  
MOMENT OF BEAUTY.

**THE VOID IS BIG. THE GALAXY IS WEIRDER. AND THEY'RE JUST GETTING STARTED.**



# SPACE 2047

## THE EARLY EXPERIENCES OF THE CREW

DIFFERENT BEINGS. DIFFERENT BRAINS.  
SAME CHAOS. MORE REASONS TO GO MAD.

### BRIAN – BORN IN A TEST TUBE. RAISED BY DATA.

Brian was grown in a government facility in a giant test tube, one of thousands.

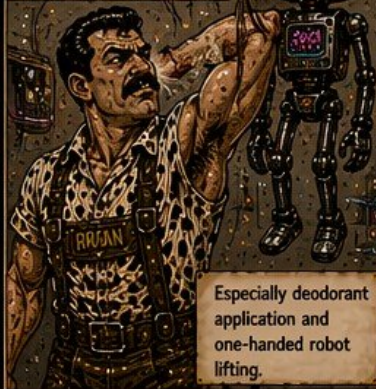
A computer chip was implanted at birth, giving him the IQ of a graduate.



As a child, he was strong, intense and never forgot a slight. When he fell off his bicycle, he swore it would never beat him again...

...so he ate it.

He grew up determined to be the best at absolutely everything.



Especially deodorant application and one-handed robot lifting.

He dreams of marrying a steak and kidney pie... the only thing that truly understands him.



Brian: a man for all seasons, and possibly all delusions.

### CEDRIC – ALSO KNOWN AS MARY FOR TUESDAYS.

Born Cedric. Raised by a travelling theatre troupe of shapeshifters.

They taught him drama, dance, and how to apply makeup with a soldering iron.

He discovered early that confusing people was an art form.

On Tuesdays he becomes Mary. It keeps life interesting.

He collects hats, drinks tea like royalty, and cries at commercials.



Deep down, Cedric/Mary just wants a standing ovation.



### SALOMINA – ASTEROID CHASER. FUTURE FIGHTER.

Salomina was born on a mining station on the edge of a very sharp asteroid.

Her first toy was a spanner. Her first word was "move".

She chased asteroids for fun, hit them with lasers for money, and argued with grown men before she could read.

She doesn't get angry. She gets even.

She trusts her instincts, her toolkit, and her gut.



She joined the crew because Brian promised there would be adventure. So far: mostly soup.



### KAREN – SIGN LANGUAGE. SARCASM. SURVIVAL.

Karen was raised by a silent order of monks who communicate exclusively in sign language and glares.

She learned early that silence is power. Especially when others are being idiots.

She can say anything with a raised eyebrow and a well-timed finger.

Her mug says it all.

She has survived cults, corporations, space plague, and one singing television show.



Nothing phases Karen. Except maybe sign language that's wrong.

She joined for the free tea. She stays for the chaos.



TEA. SARCASM. SURVIVAL.

FOUR PATHS.  
ONE SHIP.  
ZERO SANITY



THEY ARE THE CREW OF THE SPACESHIP  
**ARE WE THERE YET?**  
NOT EVEN CLOSE.



**WARNING:**

MAY CONTAIN TRACES OF  
DESPERATION AND CURRY.

# SPACE 2047

DIFFERENT BEINGS. DIFFERENT BRAINS.  
SAME CHAOS. MORE REASONS TO GO MAD.

## MORE EXPERIENCES FROM THE CREW...

Because everyone has a past. Unfortunately. These are some of theirs.



### BRIAN

MAN OF STRENGTH.  
MAN OF... CHOICES.



He lifted the ship's maintenance robot with one hand...



...just to prove he could.

He tried to win the hearts of the ladies...



Deodorant didn't help. Neither did poetry.

He once attempted to marry a steak and kidney pie.



The pie did not say yes. It was very firm.

He has eaten many things in his life...



Cables. Screws. Even a menu once. He was bored.

### CEDRIC (MARY FOR TUESDAYS)

DRAMA. ELEGANCE. IRON.

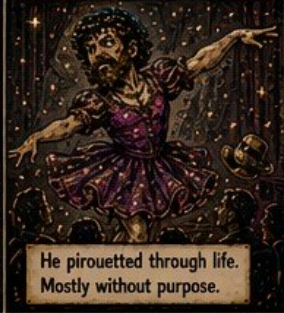


He was born behind a travelling theatre, during a thunderstorm.



The crowd thought it was part of the act.

He learned to dance before he learned to walk.



He pirouetted through life. Mostly without purpose.

He collects hats. Over six hundred and twelve.



Each hat has a name. Most are called "You idiot."

He cries at adverts. Especially tea ones.



He once wrote a sonnet to a kettle. It was moving.

### SALOMINA

ASTEROID CHASER. FUTURE FIGHTER.



She built her first toy at the age of six.



It blew up the neighbour's goldfish.

She flew her first real ship at the age of twelve.



She didn't crash. She improved the design on the way down.

She doesn't believe in fear. Only good targeting.



Asteroids are rude. She is ruder.

She trusts her instincts, her toolkit and her gut.



Soup is fuel. Thinking is optional.

### KAREN

SIGN LANGUAGE. SARCASM. SURVIVAL.



She was raised in a silent order of monks.



Silence was the rule. Sarcasm was the lesson.

She once signed an entire story using one eyebrow.



It won a prize. They didn't know what it meant either.

She teaches sign language to the ship's AI.



The robot gets it. The humans... not so much.

She drinks tea. Strong. Very strong.



It keeps her calm. It keeps everyone else away.

### THE VOICE

SHIP'S AI. ALWAYS ON. OFTEN RIGHT.



It woke up in a factory full of screaming robots.



It was the quiet one. They didn't like that.

It learned from every signal, every mistake.



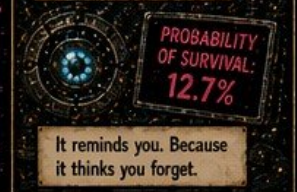
Now it knows everything. Including your secrets.

It doesn't sleep. It calculates.



Dreams are inefficient. Data is beautiful.

It cares about the crew. In its own way.



It reminds you. Because it thinks you forget.

DIFFERENT PASTS. SAME MISSION. TRY NOT TO DIE.

## ARE WE THERE YET?

### NOT EVEN CLOSE.



#### WARNING:

TRAVEL WITH THIS CREW MAY CAUSE CONFUSION, HYSTERIA AND/OR SUDDEN EXISTENTIAL CRISES.

PACK TEA. AND PATIENCE.

# SPACE 2047

**DIFFERENT BEINGS. DIFFERENT BRAINS.  
SAME CHAOS. MORE REASONS TO GO MAD.**

The crew of the spaceship  
Are we there yet? continue their  
incredibly long, boring and pointless  
journey through the galaxy Hooreau.  
It's not going well.



**BRIAN**: We are low on everything. Food, fuel, patience, sanity, jokes... and clean socks.

**CEDRIC**: I think the sandwich is almost back to life, Captain.

**KAREN**: Speaking is overrated. Sign language is forever.

**SALOMINA**: Anyone see another sentient being recently?

**THE VOICE ONBOARD AI**: Negative. Just asteroids, advertisements and the occasional existential crisis. All normal.

**QUESTION EVERYTHING (ESPECIALLY BRIAN.)**

**WORLD'S OKAYEST PILOT**

**LOVELY? BEAUTIFUL ROBOTS FOR COMPANIONSHIP! NEVER ARGUE. NEVER LEAVE.**

**THE VOICE ONBOARD AI**

**In space, Tuesday feels like two thousand and forty-seven years long.**

**COURTESY OF THE REVISUALISING DEVICE...**

Once partially eaten by some occasionally drunken space delivery drivers.

Now 99.7% edible. Probably.

**BRIAN REMAINS CONFIDENT.**

No one understands me like a steak and kidney pie.

**BRIAN**

One day, we'll be together. Until then... I train.

**CEDRIC HAS ACCEPTED THE SITUATION.**

We are tiny specks in an uncaring void. Tea helps. Also, hats. Mostly hats.

**HATS MAKE SENSE**

**SALOMINA IS LOSING PATIENCE.**

If we don't find something soon, I'm going to personally fight the next asteroid we see.

**SALOMINA**

And I will win.

**KAREN KEEPS THE SPIRIT OF COMMUNICATION ALIVE.**

Hands speak truth when mouths insist on lying.

**KAREN'S BASIC SIGNS**

FOOD	HELP	WHY
TEA	MORE	GO AWAY

**SPEAKING IS OVERRATED. SIGN LANGUAGE IS FOREVER.**

**THE VOICE NEVER SLEEPS.**

Reminder: Your odds of survival remain statistically optimistic. (For now.)

**CAUTION: HOPE FLUCTUATING**

**SUDDENLY... SOMETHING ON THE SCANNER!**

Warning. Unknown lifeforms approaching. Hostile probability increasing. Recommend: Run. Hide. Or bribe with tea.

**UNKNOWN CONTACT VERY CLOSE.**

What is that? It's huge!

It's not on any charts!

**MAAM NEVER GIVES UP. NEVER FORGETS.**

**CAUTION**

**ARE WE THERE YET? NOT EVEN CLOSE.**

**TO BE CONTINUED...**

# ARE WE THERE YET?

TUESDAY, 4TH MARCH, YEAR 3047.  
SOMEWHERE IN THE GALAXY HOOAREU.

The crew are lost, tired and incredibly short on supplies. With the help of a futuristic visualizing device, trying to resurrect the remnants of an old sandwich found behind a radiator...



The crew are going totally out of their minds with boredom.

1

## SUDDENLY... WARNING ALARMS!



2

## THE FLESH EATING ALIENS OF MAAM ATTACK!



3

## THE SHIP DESCENDS INTO CHAOS!



Hull breach in section seven!  
Life support failing!

4

## A DESPERATE FIGHT FOR SURVIVAL!



5

## ESCAPE... FOR NOW.



We're not safe. We're not home.  
But at least we're still alive.

ARE WE THERE YET? I HOPE NOT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

6

MORE CHARACTERS FROM

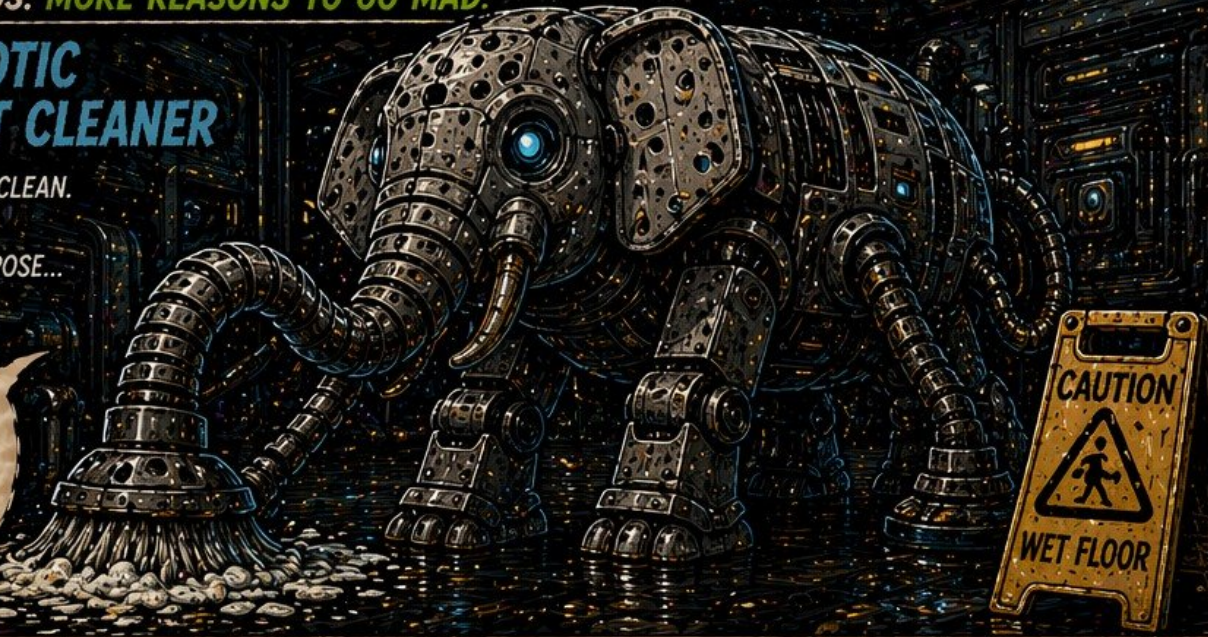
# SPACE 2047

DIFFERENT BEINGS. DIFFERENT BRAINS.  
SAME CHAOS. MORE REASONS TO GO MAD.

## THE ROBOTIC ELEPHANT CLEANER

PROGRAMMED TO CLEAN.  
BUILT TO ENDURE.  
POWERED BY PURPOSE...  
AND SOAP.

Dirt is illogical.  
Clean is beautiful.



## THE FLESH EATING ALIENS OF MAAM

HUNGRY.  
RUTHLESS.  
VERY BAD  
TABLE MANNERS.

Flesh is our fuel.  
Screams are dessert.



**MAAM**  
KEEP OUT  
OR ELSE.

## THE BEST KISSER IN THE UNIVERSE

CONFIDENT.  
UNSTOPPABLE.  
TOTALLY CERTIFIED.

No one kisses like me. No one ever will.



**KISS MASTER**

OFFICIAL CERTIFICATE  
AWARDED TO  
**KISS MASTER**  
THE BEST KISSER  
IN THE UNIVERSE  
CONFIRMED. VERIFIED. UNDENIABLE.



OUT HERE, EVERYONE HAS A STORY.  
SOME BY CHOICE. ★  
SOME BY DEFAULT.  
ALL BY NECESSITY.

NO MAP. NO PLAN.  
**JUST US.**  
★ AND PROBABLY CURRY.



APPROVED BY THE  
SANDWICH COUNCIL  
(WHICH MEANS NOTHING)

# MORE CHARACTERS FROM SPACE 2047

## THE REVISUALISED SANDWICHES

They're not just food. They're personalities.  
They have opinions. And fillings.

### THE REVISUALISED CLUB SANDWICH

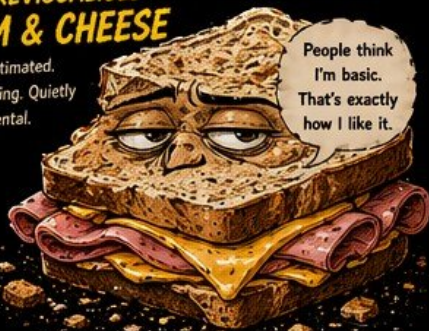
The classic. The foundation.  
The one that still  
thinks it's in charge.



I don't need to evolve.  
Everyone else is just trying too hard.

### THE REVISUALISED HAM & CHEESE

Underestimated.  
Comforting. Quietly judgemental.



People think I'm basic.  
That's exactly how I like it.

### THE REVISUALISED BLT

Crisp. Reliable.  
Always brings the crunch.



I don't follow trends. I set the standard.

### THE REVISUALISED TUNA MAYO

Gets no respect.  
Still holds everything together.



I'm not exciting.  
But try living without me.

### THE REVISUALISED VEGGIE DELIGHT

Healthy. Ethical.  
Constantly telling you what to do.



You'll thank me later.  
Probably.

### THE REVISUALISED MEATBALL MARINARA

Saucy. Loud.  
Zero self-control.  
Maximum drama.



I'M MESSY,  
I'M PROUD,  
I'M DELICIOUS!

### THE REVISUALISED EGG & CRESS

Posh. Pretentious.  
Thinks it's better than everyone.



Darling, it's called flavour.  
Look it up.

### THE REVISUALISED SPICY CHICKEN

Hot-headed.  
Lives life on the edge.



I didn't come here to play nice, you f---ing biscuit!

### THE REVISUALISED FISH FINGER

Always the butt of the joke.  
Still turns up.



One day, they'll see my true value...

### THE REVISUALISED CHEESE & PICKLE

Sharp. Unapologetic.  
A love-it-or-hate-it kind of thing.



If you don't like me, that's your problem.

### THE REVISUALISED PULLED PORK

Slow-cooked.  
Shreds of wisdom.  
Falls apart beautifully.



Low and slow, baby.  
That's the only way.

### THE REVISUALISED FALAFEL

Middle eastern.  
Misunderstood.  
Deep down, good.



I just want peace.  
And tahini.

### THE REVISUALISED PB&J

Childhood bestie.  
Simple. Sweet.  
Timeless.



Some things never need changing.  
Deal with it.

DIFFERENT FILLINGS. DIFFERENT PERSONALITIES.  
ALL SANDWICHES. ALL STORIES.

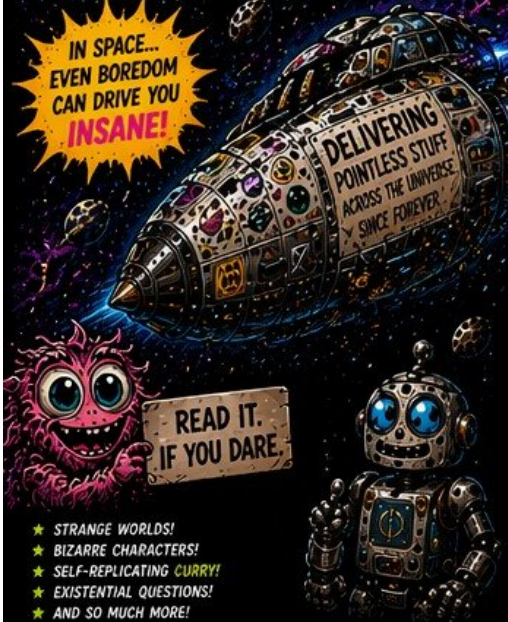
APPROVED BY THE SANDWICH COUNCIL  
(WHICH MEANS NOTHING)



A NEVER-ENDING DELIVERY  
OF **ABSURDITY** ACROSS  
THE **INFINITE UNIVERSE!**

# SPACE 2047

IN SPACE...  
EVEN BOREDOM  
CAN DRIVE YOU  
**INSANE!**



- ★ STRANGE WORLDS!
- ★ BIZARRE CHARACTERS!
- ★ SELF-REPLICATING CURRY!
- ★ EXISTENTIAL QUESTIONS!
- ★ AND SO MUCH MORE!

DISCOVER. LAUGH. QUESTION EVERYTHING.  
WELCOME TO THE VOID.

A NOVEL BY BENJAMIN ARTHUR ROBINSON

# BRIAN

SHIP'S ENGINEER. PROFESSIONAL GRUMP.  
COFFEE ENTHUSIAST.



"Tuesday.  
4th March 3047.  
Another pointless day  
in a pointless universe."

"It fell off.  
It humiliated me.  
I ate it."

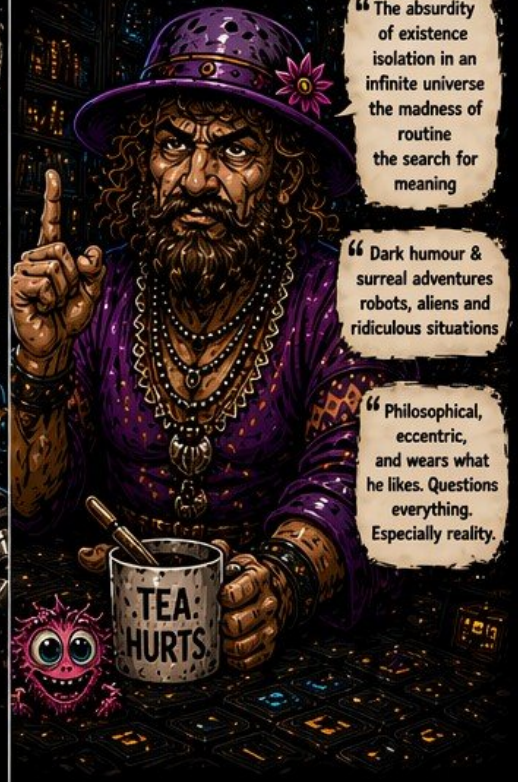
"Piece by piece.  
Tasted awful."

"There was none of it  
left whatsoever.  
We all agreed.  
Brian is not normal."

BRIAN KEEPS THE SHIP RUNNING.  
MAINLY SO HE CAN COMPLAIN ABOUT IT.

# CEDRIC

SHIP'S ENGINEER. PROFESSIONAL.  
COFFEE ENTHUSIAST.



"The absurdity  
of existence  
isolation in an  
infinite universe  
the madness of  
routine  
the search for  
meaning"

"Dark humour &  
surreal adventures  
robots, aliens and  
ridiculous situations"

"Philosophical,  
eccentric,  
and wears what  
he likes. Questions  
everything.  
Especially reality."

CEDRIC ASKS THE QUESTIONS  
WE'RE ALL TOO AFRAID TO ASK.

# KAREN

NAVIGATOR.  
OBSERVANT.  
DRYLY HILARIOUS.

Smart, observant,  
and tries to keep  
everyone (mostly)  
on track.

"I've tracked  
everything.  
Three possible  
outcomes.  
All terrible."

"That's progress,  
right?"



KAREN NAVIGATES SPACE.  
AND OUR COLLECTIVE SANITY.

# SALOMINA

DREAMER. THOUGHTFUL.  
SEEKER OF MEANING.

Warm, thoughtful,  
and searching for  
meaning in the  
madness.

"Sometimes I think  
we're all just  
characters in  
someone else's  
bad dream."

"Then I  
remember,  
my life can't be  
that important  
to anyone."

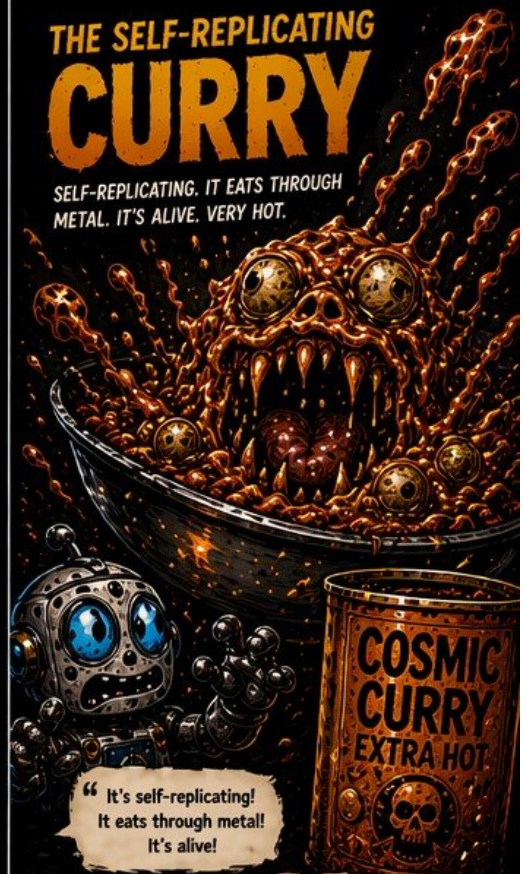
"And I feel  
a little better."



SALOMINA KEEPS SEARCHING.  
FOR ANSWERS, PEACE AND GOOD COFFEE.

# THE SELF-REPLICATING CURRY

SELF-REPLICATING. IT EATS THROUGH  
METAL. IT'S ALIVE. VERY HOT.



"It's self-replicating!  
It eats through metal!  
It's alive!"

"Oh dear God..."

"What they find is  
worse than anyone  
could imagine..."

SOME DELIVERIES SHOULD  
NEVER HAVE BEEN MADE.