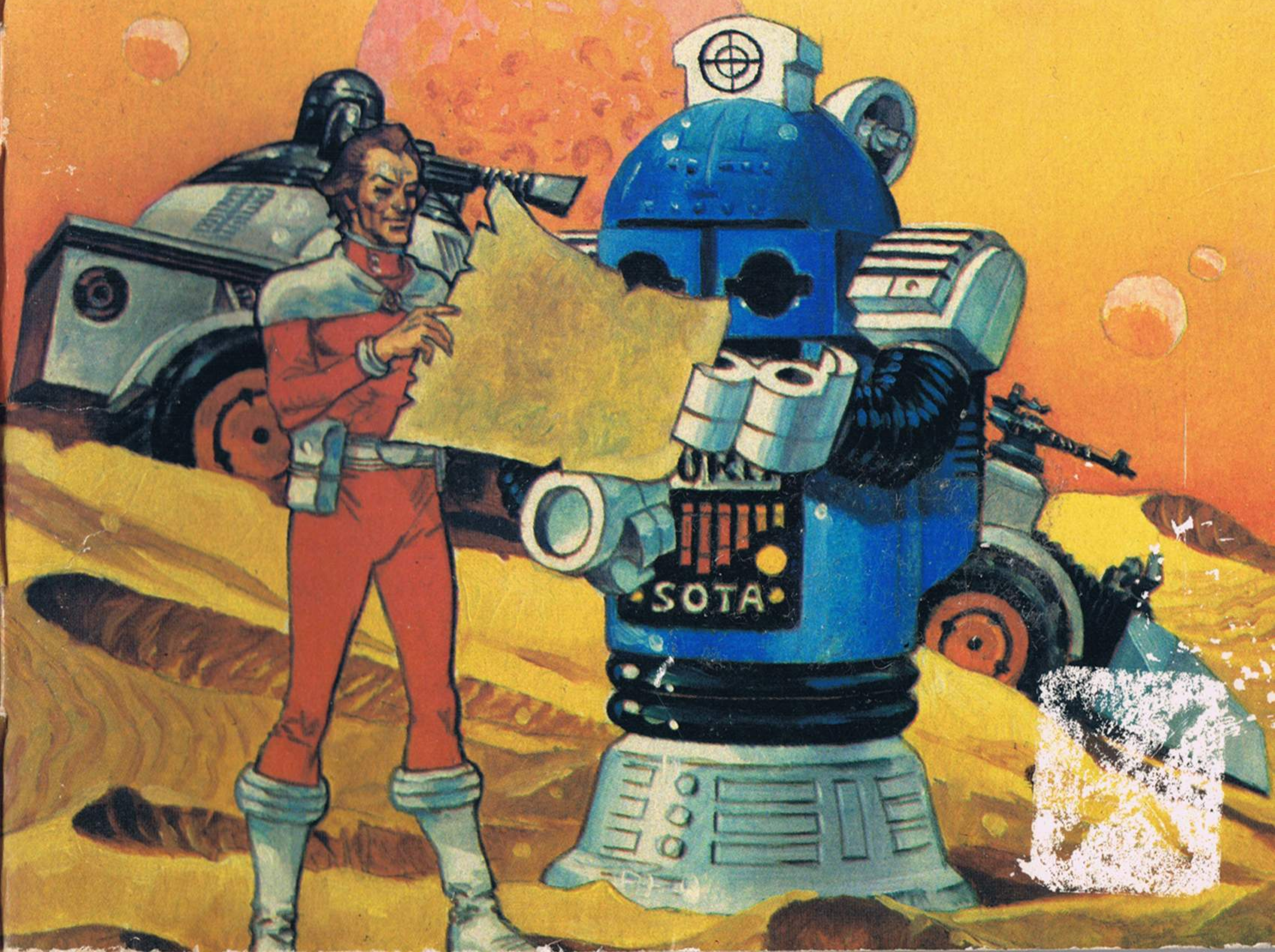
The Treasure of Andor

ROBO FORCE®

A ROBO FORCE ADVENTURE



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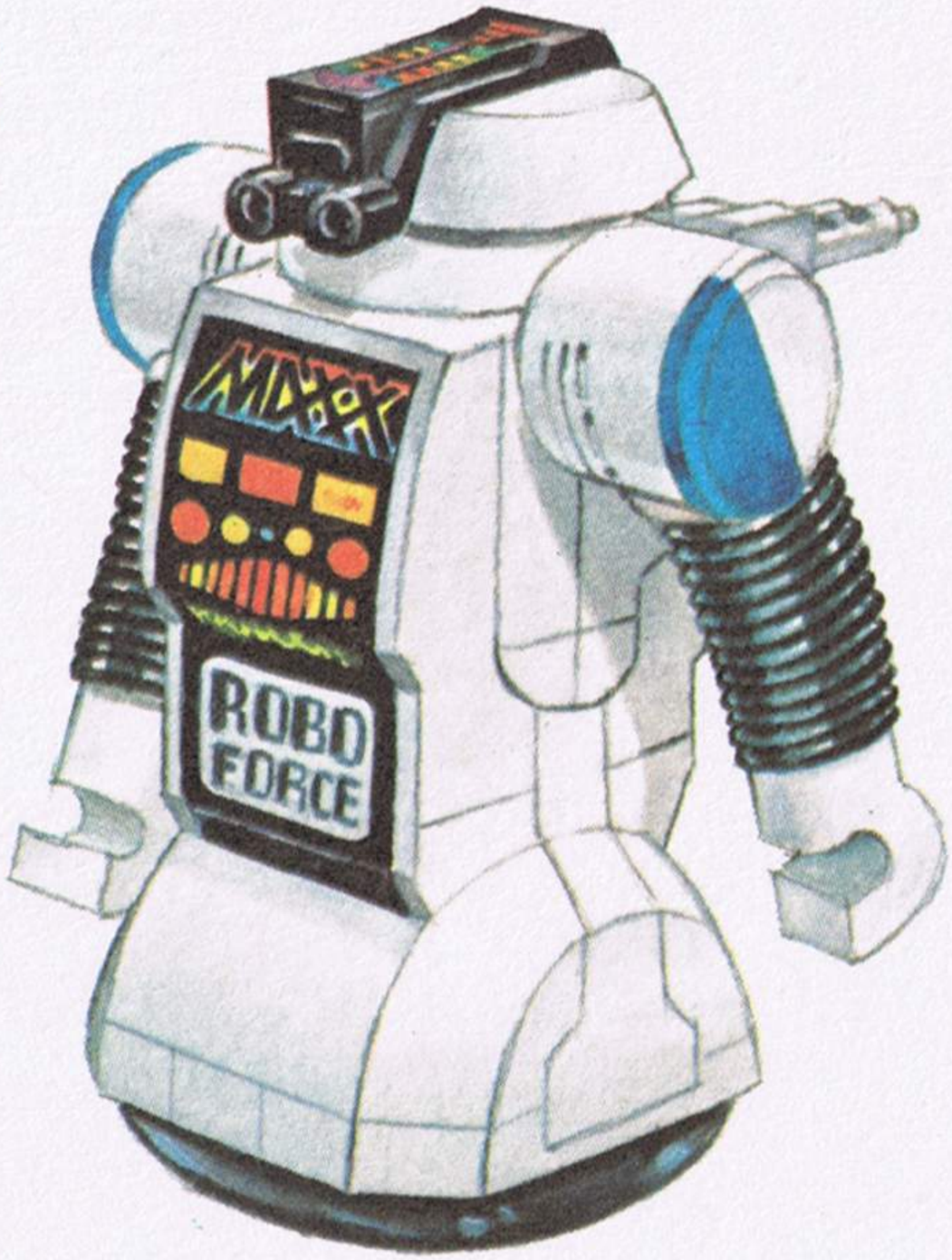

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Illustrated by Fernando

Random House New York

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BLAZER, COPTOR, DRED CRAWLER, ENEMY, FORTRESS OF STEELE, MARK FURY, HUN-DRED, NAZGAR, ROBOCRUISER, ROBO FORCE, SENTINEL, S.O.T.A., MAXX STEELE, VULGAR, and WRECKER are trademarks of CBS Inc. and are used under license.

Out in the vast desert of the planet Zeton, Dr. Richard Fury was on an important quest. With him was S.O.T.A., the intelligence-gathering member of the Robo Force.

"If these old maps are right," said Dr. Fury, "the lost city of Andor should be somewhere near this oasis. S.O.T.A., are you getting any readings?"

S.O.T.A. moved slowly around the oasis, scanning with his sensors. "Negative . . . negative . . . wait! My sensors detect subterranean structures and an entrance of some kind. Right . . . about . . . here!" S.O.T.A. stopped and pointed down to the sand before him.

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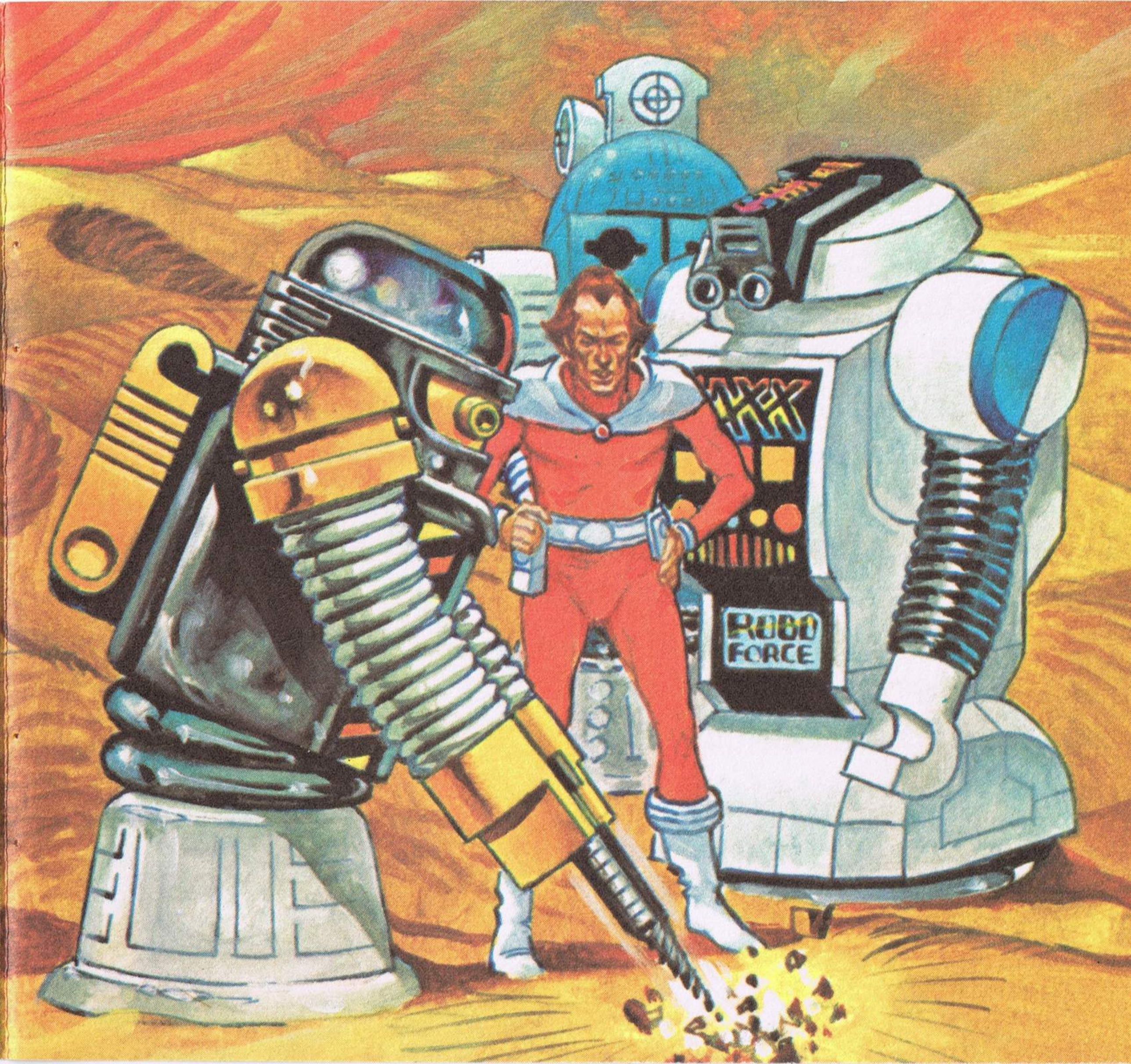
"At last!" said Dr. Fury excitedly. "Quick, S.O.T.A. Contact Maxx and Wrecker!"

A few minutes later Maxx and Wrecker arrived at the oasis.

"What's up, Doc?" asked Wrecker.

"Gentlemen," said Dr. Fury, "below us is the buried city of Andor—one of the most advanced civilizations in the history of the galaxy. Thousands of years ago the Andorians realized they were all about to die from a genetic defect. The elders put all their vast knowledge into a huge computer—which is somewhere down there!"

"Well, what are we waiting for?" said Maxx. "Let's start digging!"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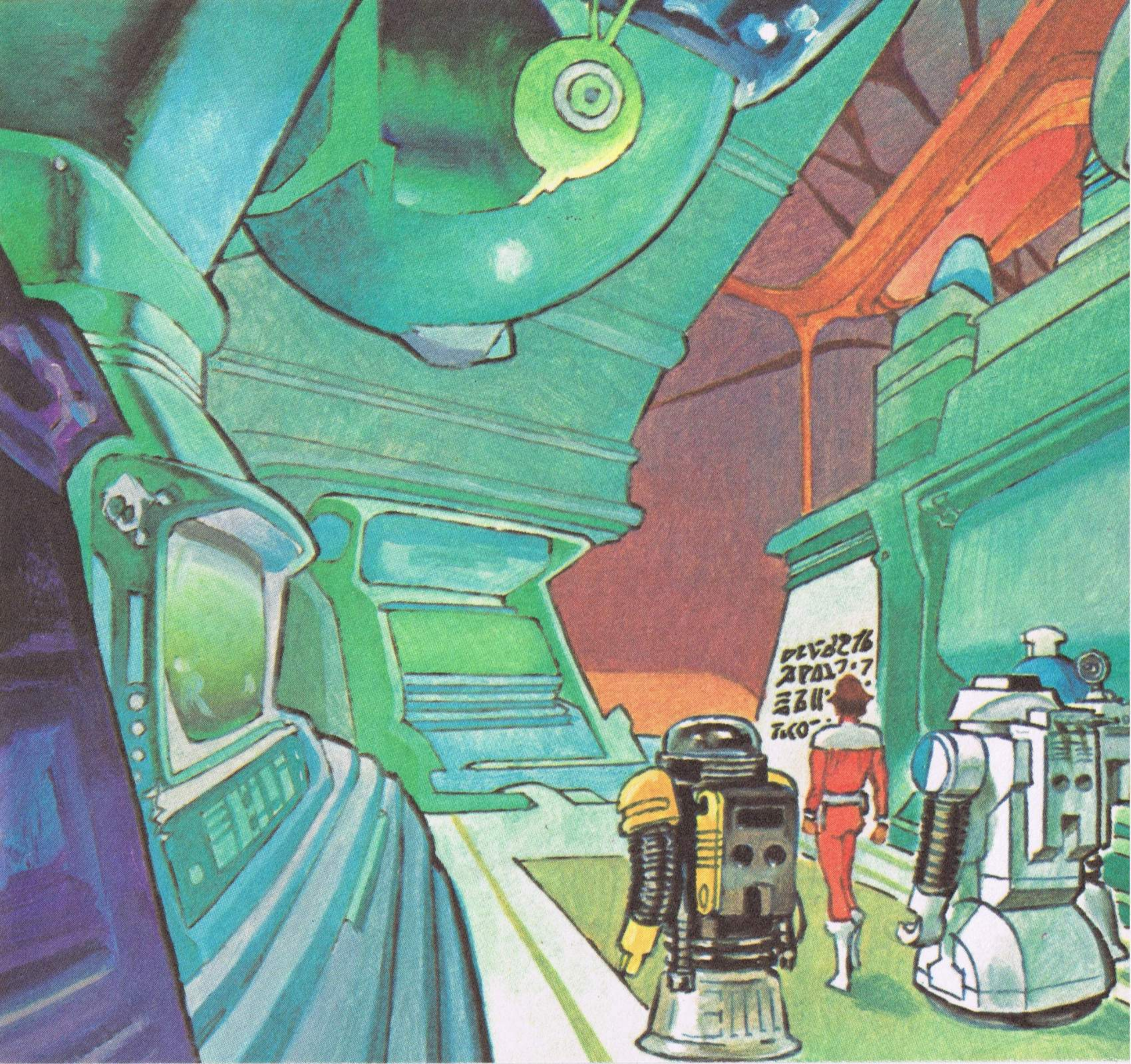
Wrecker fired up his atomic jackhammer and uncovered a tunnel leading into the buried city. Soon Dr. Fury and the three robots found the computer room—a vast chamber lined with computer terminals and giant video screens. On one wall was a series of strange symbols.

"The knowledge of the ages must be stored here!" exclaimed Dr. Fury.

"Yeah, but can it play chess?" said Wrecker.

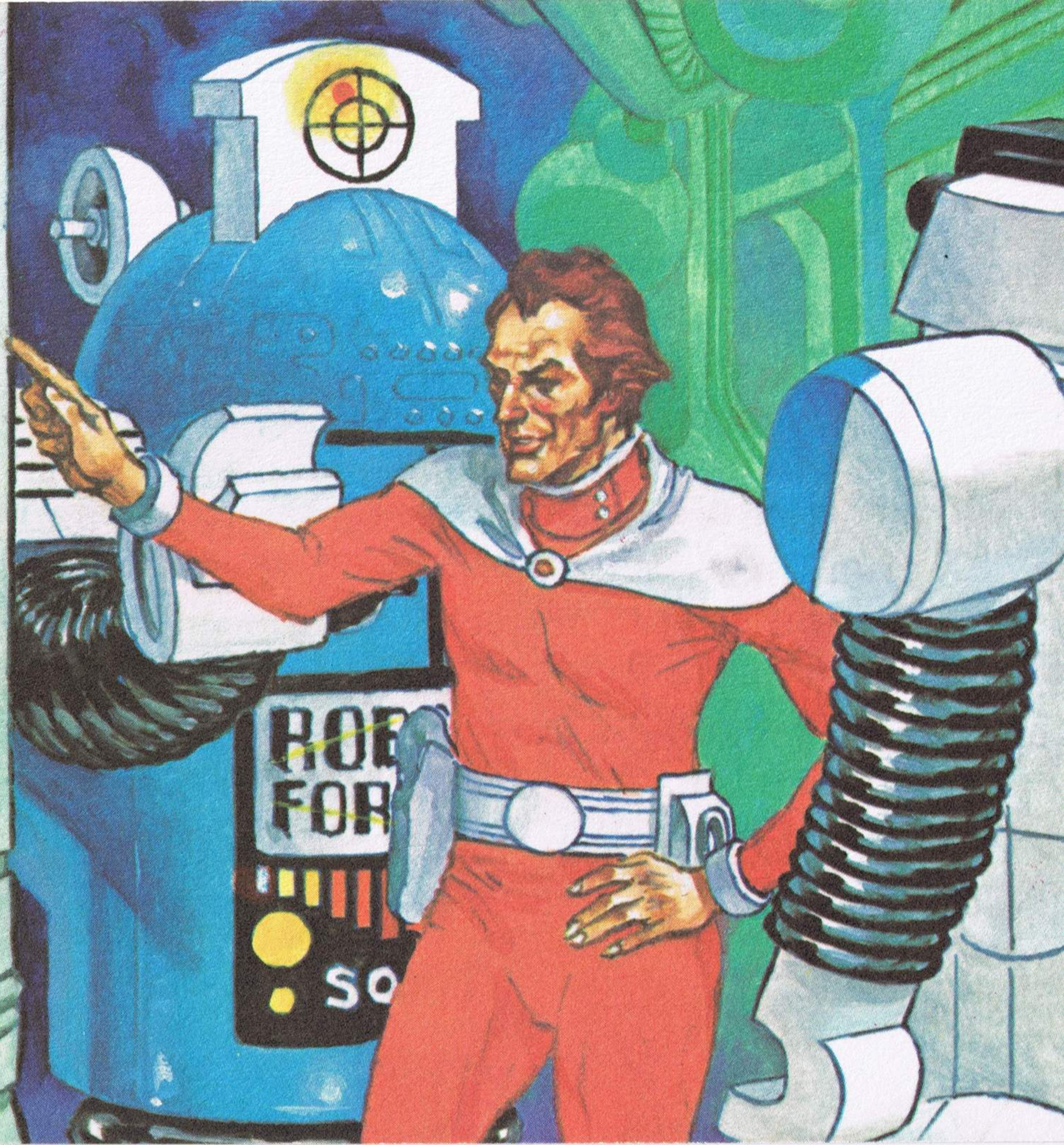


"We'll soon find out," said Dr. Fury with a chuckle. "These symbols are from the ancient Andorian alphabet. They look like access codes to the computer. And this looks like an index of information."

Dr. Fury studied the symbols for a few minutes. "Look at this, Maxx!" he said excitedly. "According to this index, there's data in this computer on weapons, teleportation, invisibility—even medicine! Why, with this information we could—"

"Dr. Fury!" S.O.T.A. interrupted. "Sensors detect alien presence aboveground! Possibly hostile!"

"Let's check it out!" said Maxx.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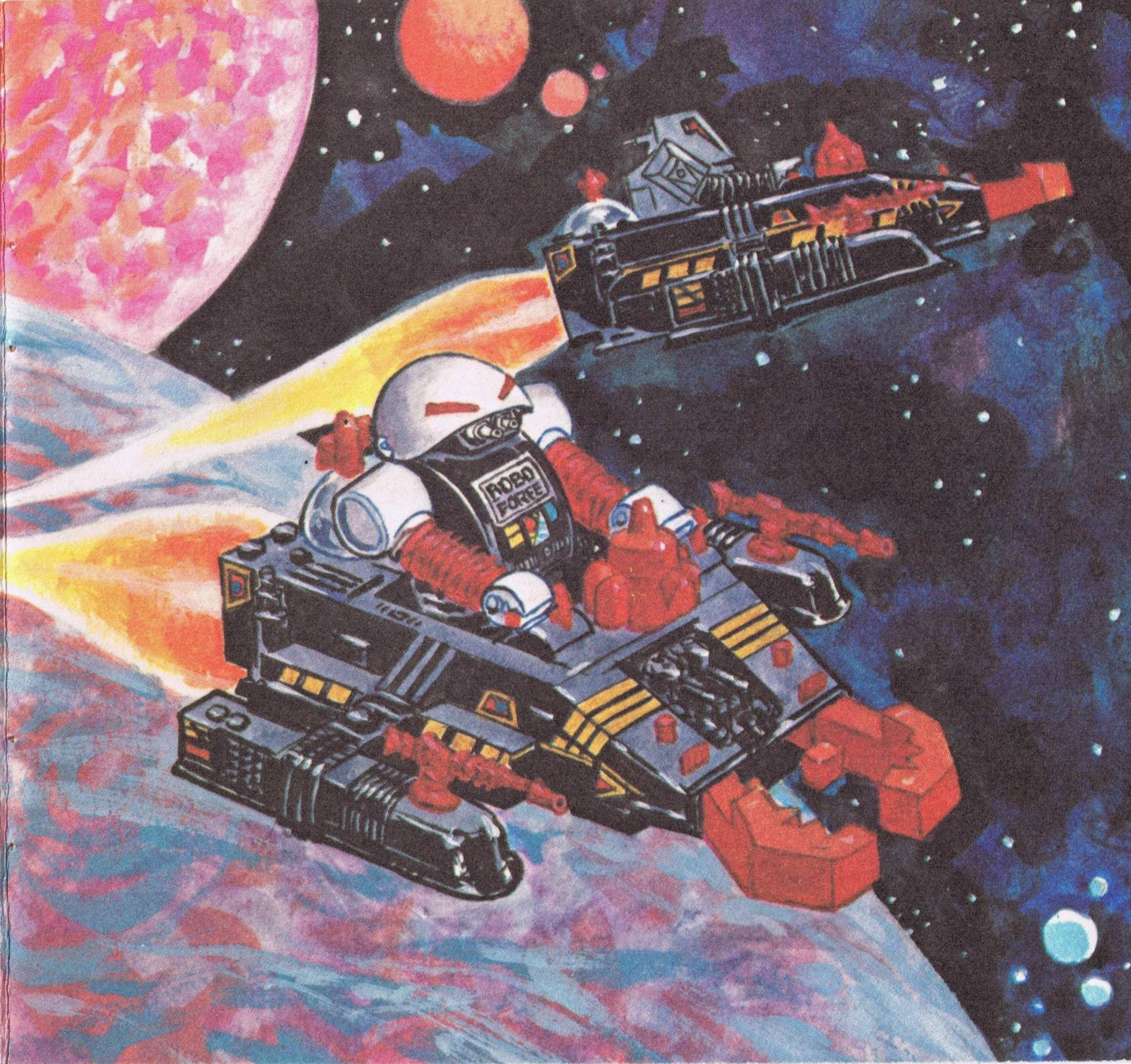
S.O.T.A. was right. Hun-Dred the Conqueror and Enemy the Dictator, two evil robots, had followed Dr. Fury to the oasis. They worked for Nazgar, a cruel warlord who wanted to enslave the people of Zeton.

"What is Fury doing down there?" said Hun-Dred. "What has he found?"

"And most important," said Enemy, "how can we steal it?"

Just then they heard Dr. Fury coming back through the tunnel. They hopped aboard their Dred Crawlers, zoomed into space, and hid on a nearby asteroid.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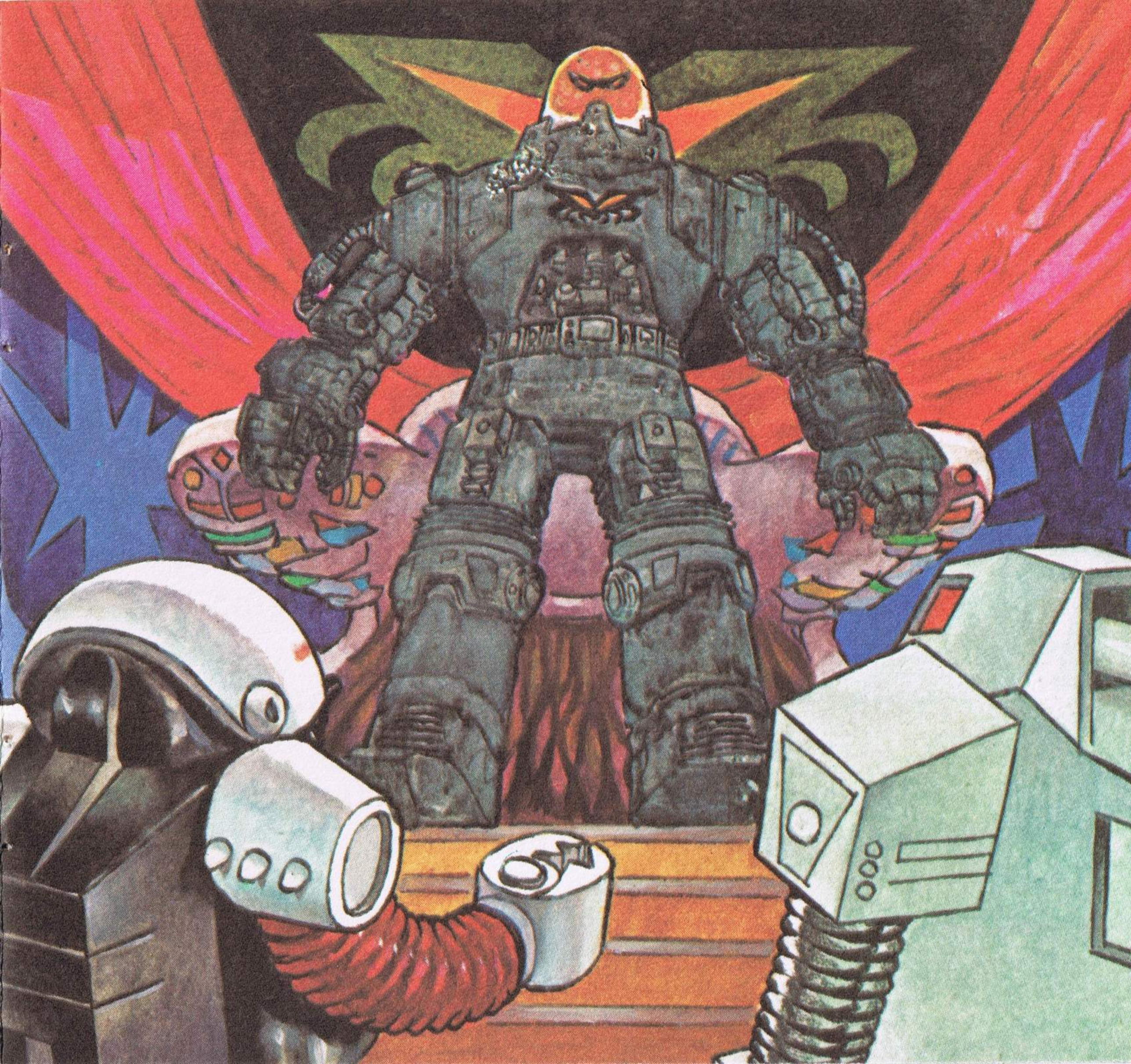
"No sign of anything," said Dr. Fury when he and the robots reached the surface. "Let's get back to the Fortress of Steele and tell the others what we've found."

They had no way of knowing that after they left, Hun-Dred and Enemy came back to the oasis and found the computer room. Hun-Dred translated some of the symbols. Then he and Enemy returned to their secret hideout and reported their findings to Nazgar.

"Medicine . . . bah!" said Nazgar. "Weapons . . . invisibility . . . teleportation . . . excellent! Get into that computer!" he ordered. "With it I will rule Zeton!"



When he got back to the Fortress of Steele, Dr. Fury found that his son, Mark, was very ill. Coptor was pacing by Mark's bed, his propeller whirring nervously.

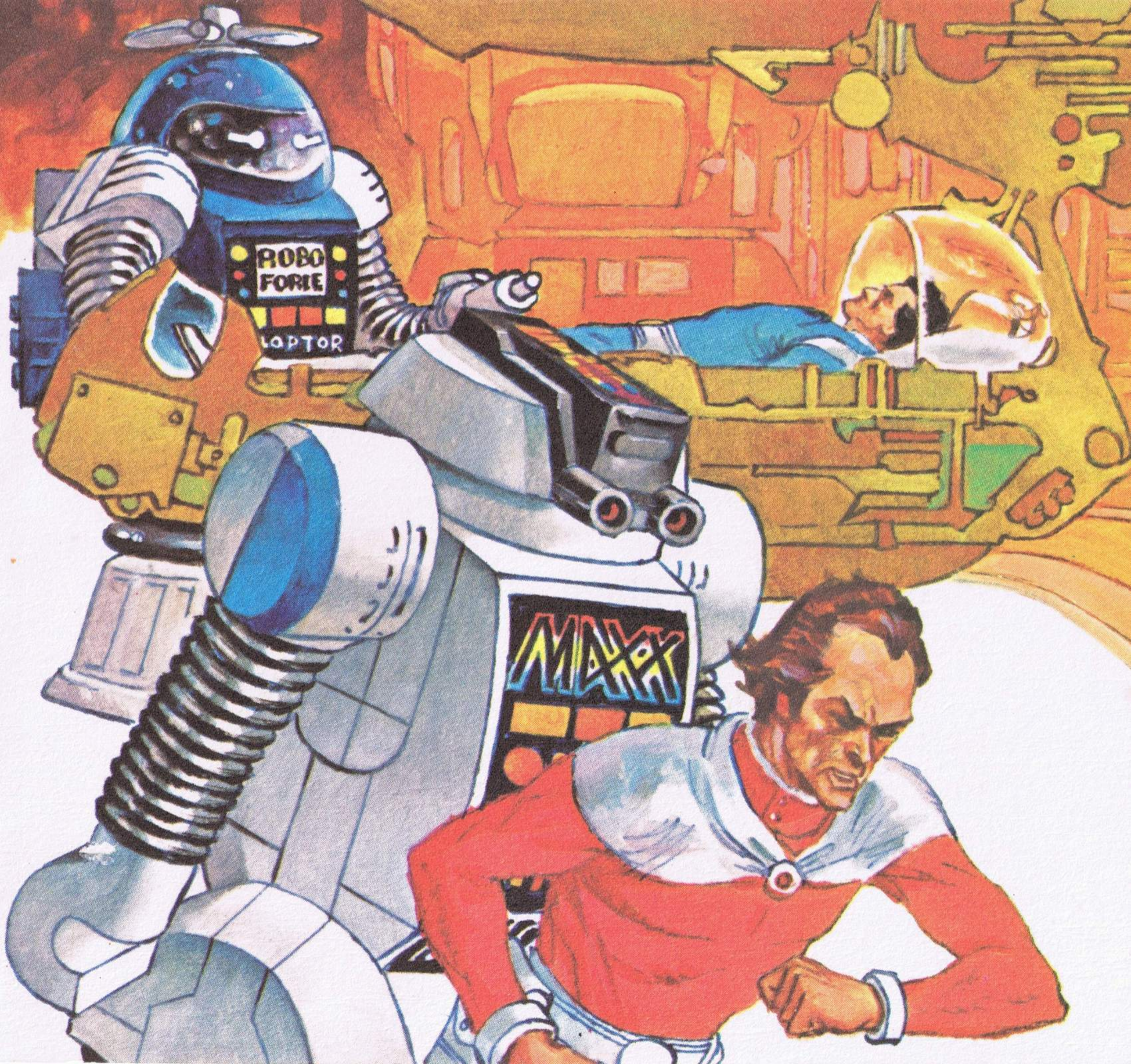
"Coptor!" said Dr. Fury as he took Mark's pulse. "What happened?"

"I don't know!" said Coptor. "We were exploring in the Forbidden Sector, and Mark touched a silver flower, shaped like a star—and then he collapsed!"

"A silver flower? Shaped like a star?"

"Yes," said Coptor.

Dr. Fury gasped. "The lumina plant. There's no known cure. He'll die!"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"Dr. Fury," said Maxx. "Maybe the computer can help us. The Andorians might have developed a serum for lumina fever."

"Of course!" said Dr. Fury. "Coptor, stay here and keep an eye on Mark. Maxx, you get the Robo Force together and meet me in the hangar. And hurry! There's no time to lose!"

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As the Robo Force zoomed back to the buried city of Andor, Maxx noticed several Dred Crawlers following them.

"Don't look now," said Maxx, "but we've got company."

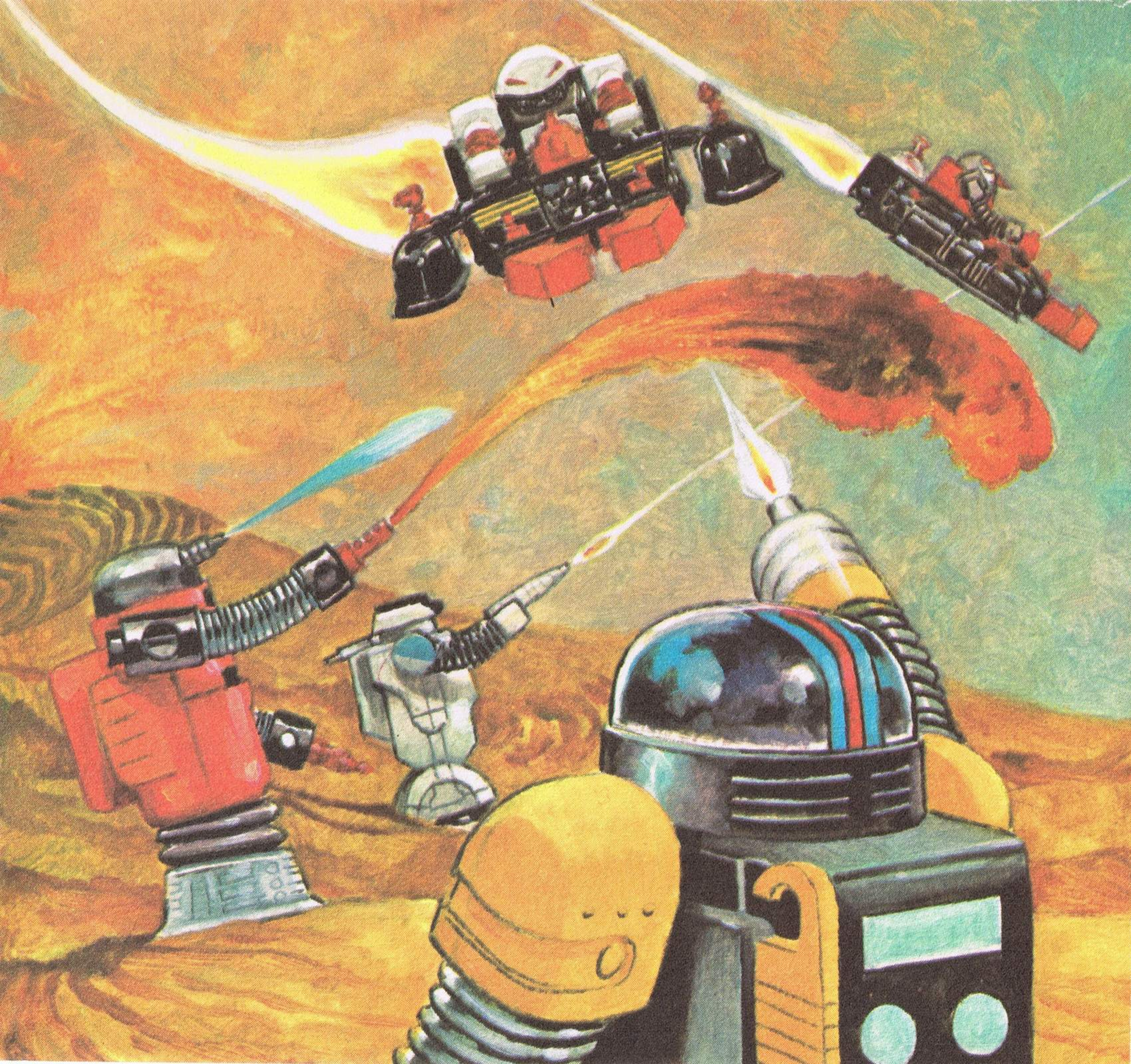
"Oh, no!" Dr. Fury moaned.

"Don't you worry, Doc," said Blazer as they landed near the oasis. "We'll stay up here and cover you."

"I'm counting on you," said Dr. Fury. Then he rushed down to the computer room to look for the serum formula.

As Hun-Dred and his robots attacked, Blazer let them have it with his flame throwers, and Maxx and Wrecker fired away with their laser rifles. Sentinel zoomed off in his Robocruiser and struck from behind. One of his blasts destroyed the power unit on Hun-Dred's ship, and the ship began to chug and lurch in the sky. Vulgar hooked a towline onto Hun-Dred's Dred Crawler, and the evil robots regrouped and flew away.

"Leaving so soon?" Blazer yelled at the retreating robots. "The party's just started!"



Just then Dr. Fury emerged from the tunnel. "I've got the formula for the serum!" he cried happily. "Let's go!"

When they got back to the Fortress of Steele, Dr. Fury rushed to his son's bedside. "How is he, Coptor?" the doctor asked.

"Barely breathing," said Coptor.

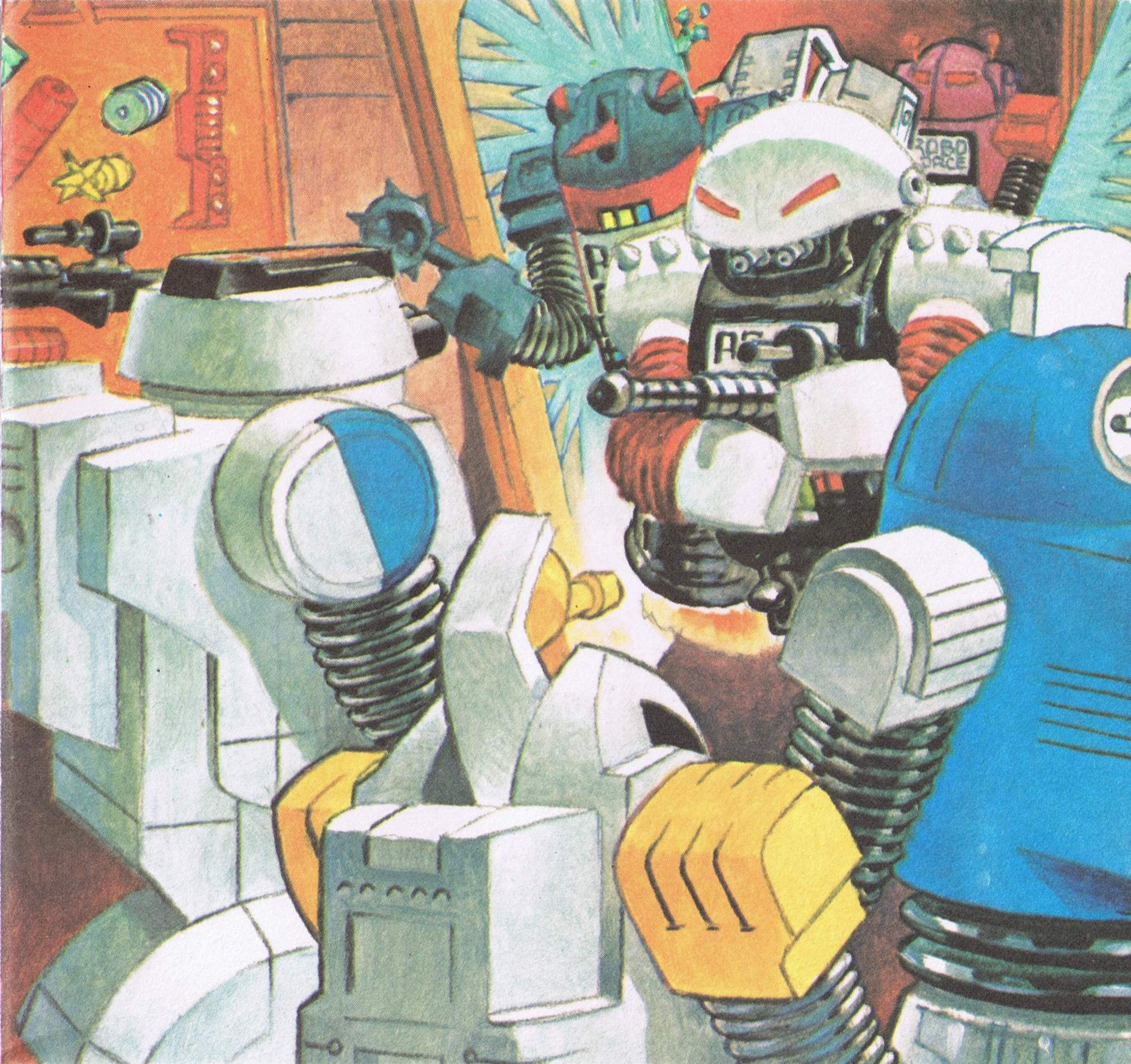
Dr. Fury rose with determination. "I'll be in my lab."

The hours ticked by as Dr. Fury worked on the serum in his lab. Maxx and his warrior robots waited anxiously, feeling powerless for the first time in their existence.

Suddenly the radar dish on S.O.T.A.'s head began to whir. "Sensors detect Dred Crawlers heading this way!"

"C'mon, guys!" yelled Maxx. "To the weapons room!"

Suddenly Hun-Dred and his robot thugs blasted through the bulkhead door and swarmed into the weapons room. Maxx and his brave band fought them off, but Hun-Dred and Vulgar slipped through and began to hunt for Dr. Fury.



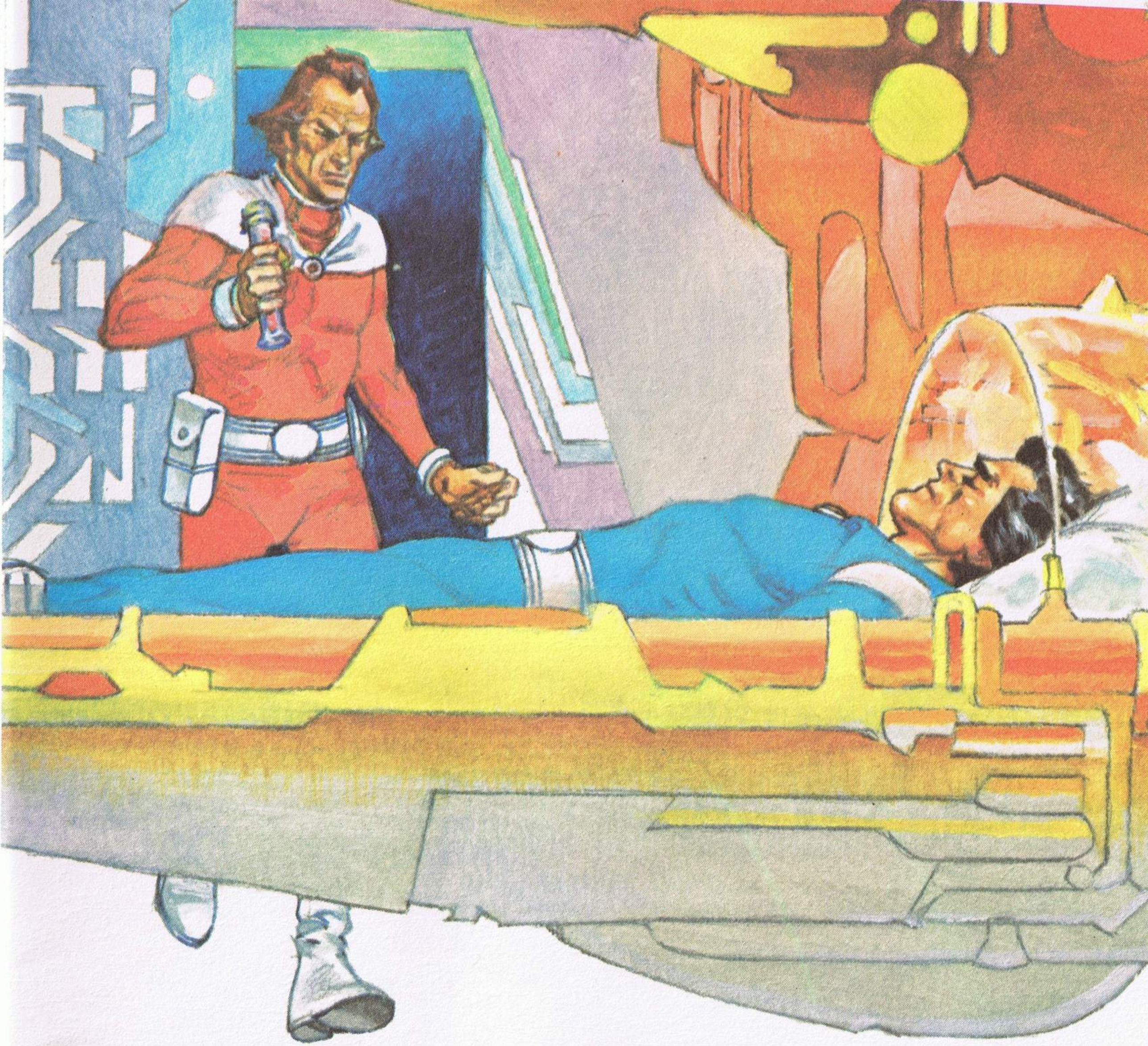
In his lab Dr. Fury had finally made the serum. "This will either cure him or kill him," the doctor thought as he injected the serum into Mark's arm.

Suddenly the lab door burst into flames, and Hun-Dred and Vulgar stormed in.

"Ah, both of you at once!" said Hun-Dred with a snarl. "What a prize!"

Just then Mark rose from the bed, shaking his head groggily. When he saw Hun-Dred and Vulgar, he came to life. "Dad! Get Maxx!" he yelled as he leaped from the bed and tried to wrest the laser rifle from Vulgar's hands.

But Hun-Dred grabbed Dr. Fury and flew back to Andor with him.



"You're going to show me how that computer works," Hun-Dred told the doctor.

But the computer shut itself down when Hun-Dred touched it, as if it sensed his evil intentions, and Dr. Fury refused to help.

"Then I'll destroy this whole place and everything in it!" Hun-Dred screamed. "Including you!"

Just then Mark burst in with the Robo Force. They blasted away at Hun-Dred, who returned their fire and then ran back through the tunnel like a coward.

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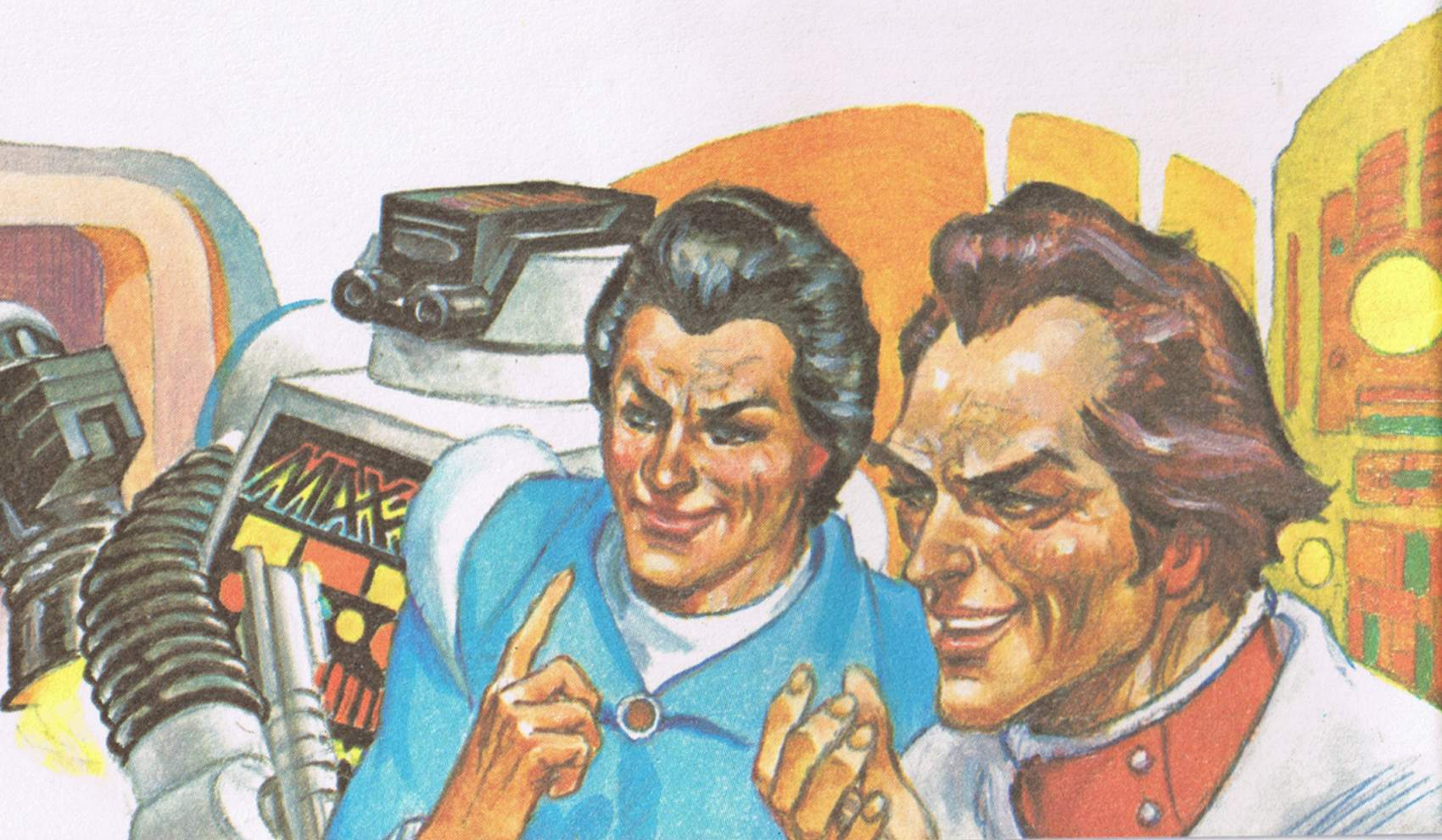
"Let him go for now," said Dr. Fury. "With the knowledge in this computer, we can save hundreds of lives—and someday defeat Nazgar and his henchmen for good!"



Action! Excitement! They never stop with the Robo Force—a brave band of robot warriors led by Maxx Steele. They're ready for any mission, any time, any place!

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ISBN 0-394-87174-X

Random House $1.25

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