

SPACE ODDITY

Written by David Bowie & Illustrated by Andrew Kolb



NOTICE OF LEGALNESS

This is where it would say that this is published by Penguin or someone super cool.

As it were, this is still but a concept book. I did it to do it and now it's done.

Normally this legal page would list a bunch of addresses
in New York, London, Vancouver, and maybe even Dublin.
Oh, and I'll throw Brisbane in there for good measure.

I appreciate all the legal bits as it's that part that helps make this all happen.

Except that you have this book and this page is still relegated to my ramblings.

That's part of what I love about the internet, it's a chance to SHARE with others!

I suppose some of the content that is shared out there wouldn't pass my content filter, but for the most part I've discovered a lot of great work and met a lot of wonderful people because of this new fangled technology.

Well done, internet. Well done.

It's because of this internet that the publisher usually lists their website. However it's my book so here's my site:
www.kolbisneat.com

And then those random numbers appear that look like a game of bingo to me

10 18 11 07 08 1986 B4

More legal stuff.

All rights respected (as best I can). Thanks to Mr. David Bowie for writing this song so I could draw it.

I find in some books there's all this "This is ours" and then there's a paragraph below it that says "Oh, but here are all the exceptions". It's like those signs that say you can't make a turn on a red light but then there's a small bit of text that says "but you can totally do it on evenings and weekends".

When did driving become a mobile phone plan?

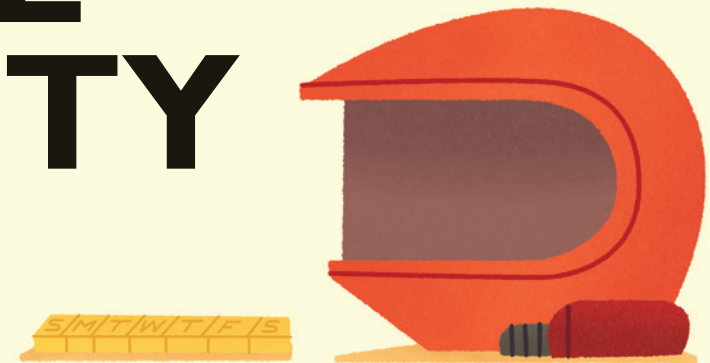
I digress. We might finish off with another address but again, this book isn't published by anyone (but if you can help change that do e-mail me please). Oh, and there's an ISBN number followed by a different website, but I might as well put my site again. The link so nice I've typed it twice.

ISBN: 90210-0-555-1337

www.kolbisneat.com

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LAUNCH TODAY

SOLITARY SPACE MISSION
LED BY MAJOR TOM BRIXTON



Ground control to major Tom.



Ground control to major Tom.

Take your protein pills,



and put your helmet on.

Ground control to Major Tom.

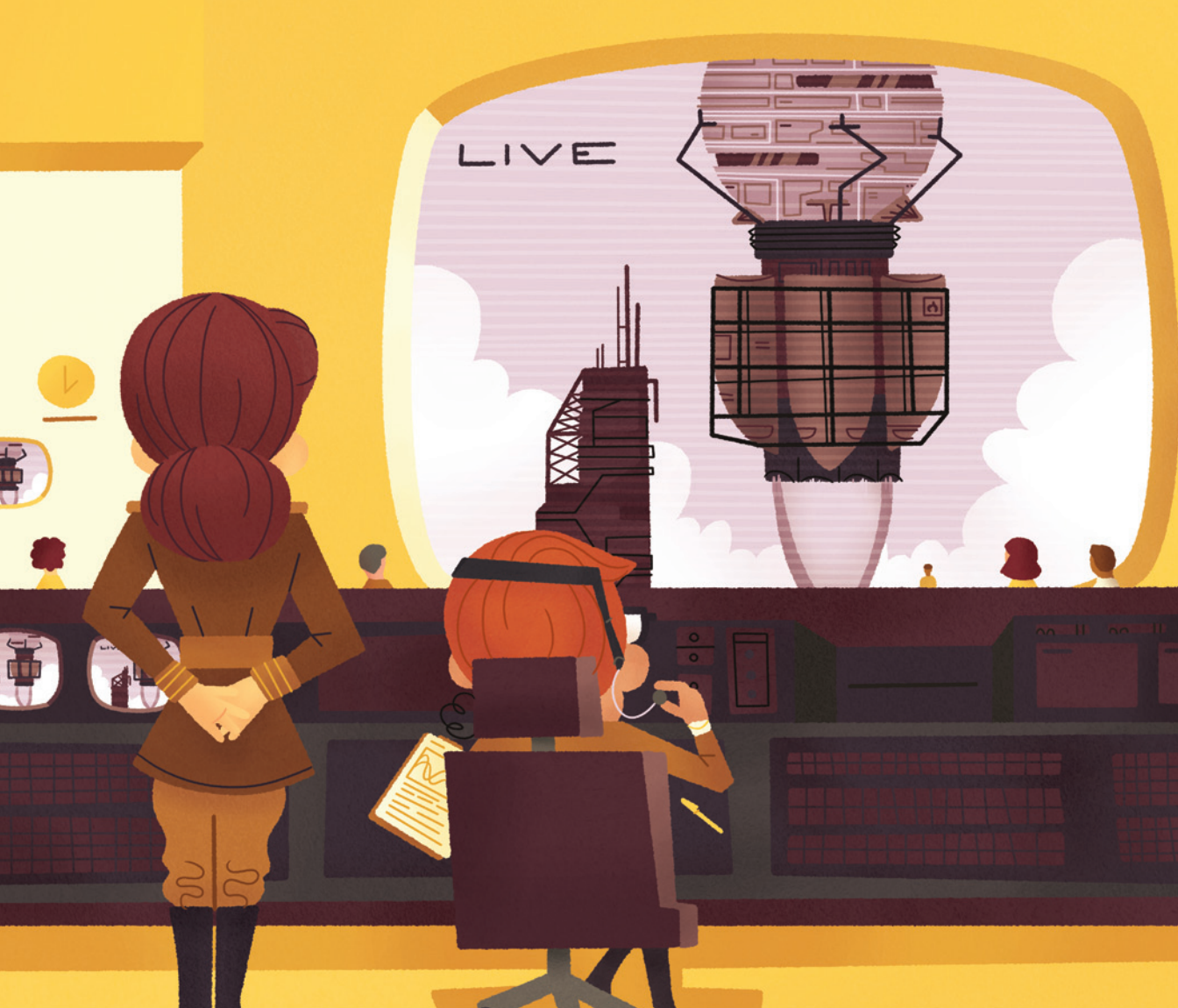
Commencing countdown, engines on.





Check ignition

and may god's love be with you.





This is ground control to Major Tom,

you've really made the grade...





...and the papers want to know whose shirts you wear.

Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare.



This is Major Tom to ground control,



I'm stepping through the door,

and I'm floating in a most peculiar way,



and the stars look very different today.



**For here am I sitting in a tin can
far above the world.**



Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do.





Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles, I'm feeling very still...



and I think my spaceship knows which way to go.



Tell my wife I love her very much.



SHE KNOWS!

Ground control to major Tom...

YOUR CIRCUIT'S DEAD...

THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG.



CAN YOU HEAR ME, MAJOR TOM?

Can you hear me, Major Tom?

Can you hear me, Major Tom?

NO
SIGNAL
|





Here am I floating 'round my tin can far above the Moon.

Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do.



