



A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away there was a planet called Klaatu that in virtually every way resembled our own planet Earth. Over the centuries the people on the planet progressed in extending and speeding up travel and communication including building subways and eventually journeying into space. However, there was one country known as Politzania and the people who lived there believed they were superior to all others and they wanted to be masters of the world (if not the universe). This led to a war that ended up destroying the planet Klaatu. As the holocaust blew it apart, fragments were hurled across the universe to form a huge asteroid belt known as the space graveyard. The largest remnant of the planet contained much of Politzania. There a laser flare lighthouse was built to warn interstellar space travelers of the impending danger of the solar reef. Finally came the day when only one being of the civilization remained alive, the old lighthouse keeper. At that point some travelers from another planet arrive from a different solar system in an atomic-powered, subspace machine that travels faster than the speed of light and can zip around the universe in only days. They follow the lighthouse beam, discover what's left of Politzania and meet the keeper of the light who has spent his life searching for a philosophy, prayer or phrase that might help bring eternal peace. With his dying breath he utters the single word he believes will save the rest of the universe from a fate similar to the planet Klaatu's. He said, "Hope!"

* * *

Klaatu, Capitol Records' musical mystery group, returns with the second chapter of their science fiction fantasy on the new album Hope.