

SUDDENLY, BRIGHT STREAMS OF SUNLIGHT SHOT DOWN FROM THE CEILING AND FILLED THE ROOM!

THE DANGED IDIOTS ARE RIPPING HOLES IN THE CEILING! THAT'S IT! THEY'LL DEFEAT THEMSELVES YET!



EVEN THOUGH THE ANTS ARE BLIND, THEY RETREAT FROM SUNSHINE! TO MARK IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF A RETREAT FOR THEM!



CAN'T TAKE A LITTLE SUN? RUN, THEN! THERE'S NO ESCAPE FROM THE SUN!



A CLOUD PASSED OVERHEAD AND MARK FEARFULLY LOOKED SKYWARD... WOULD THEY TURN AND ATTACK AGAIN?



BUT, THE ANTS DID NOT TURN... MARK WAS PUZZLED AND WHEN HE REACHED THE DOOR, HE KNEW THE ANSWER...

NO WONDER... THAT CLOUD WAS A LOCUST CLOUD AND THEY'RE LANDING! THOSE ANTS ARE HUNGRY! IT WON'T BE LONG TILL THEIR ARMY IS FED! THEY WON'T COME BACK!



PERHAPS IT'S NATURE'S WAY... GUESS NEITHER OF US WON! BUT THEY SURE PUT UP A GOOD FIGHT! WELL, GUESS I'LL PUT THIS STATION TOGETHER AGAIN!



THE END