

I COULD ONLY SENSE THE REST--BEING DRAGGED INTO SOME SORT OF TUNNEL IN THE GROUND--THEN I PASSED OUT--



IF EVER ANY MAN WAS IN A JAM, IT WAS HAMMOND DRAKE, MYSELF. I COULDN'T GUESS HOW FAR UNDERGROUND THEY'D TAKEN ME. WHEN I AWOKE, I WAS FACING AN INQUISITION--



WHAT CAN I POSSIBLY TELL YOU THAT--

LOOK HERE--YOU'RE NOT DEALING WITH OUR ANCESTRAL SPECIES! WE THINK! WE BUILD! WE'RE FIGHTING TO RULE THIS PLANET--AND WITH YOUR HELP, WE CAN WIN!



OUR TUNNEL NETWORKS CIRCLE THE EARTH'S ENTIRE SUB-SURFACE! UP ABOVE, THE DOGS AND CATS STRUGGLE FOR MASTERY, AND UP TILL NOW, WE'VE WAITED FOR ONE TO DESTROY THE OTHER!



NOW, WE WON'T HAVE TO WAIT--NOT WHEN WE CAN LEARN TO MAKE ATOM BOMBS!

**ATOM BOMBS!!**



YES! YOU'LL SHOW US HOW! IF YOU CAN'T--WE'LL TRAVEL BACK TO YOUR TIME PERIOD AND FIND SOMEONE WHO CAN TEACH US!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN--



DON'T KID ME! YOU DIDN'T GET HERE WITH A POGO STICK! YOUR KIND BUILT A TIME MACHINE--AND YOU'RE ITS PILOT! NOW, TELL ME WHERE YOU HID THAT MACHINE!

