

THE LITTLE DEVIL WAS SMART AND FROM THE LOOKS OF HIS KIND... QUITE NASTY. BUT I KEPT MY SILENCE--

WON'T TALK, EH? BUT YOU WILL, YOU KNOW! WE'VE STUDIED THE METHODS OF THE ANCIENT NAZIS-- REMEMBER THEM?



JUST THEN, AN ALARM BELL WENT OFF SOMEWHERE AND A LOOK OF FRIGHT CROSSED THE INQUISITOR'S FACE--

A RAID!  
IT'S A  
RAID!

BRAAANNGG!

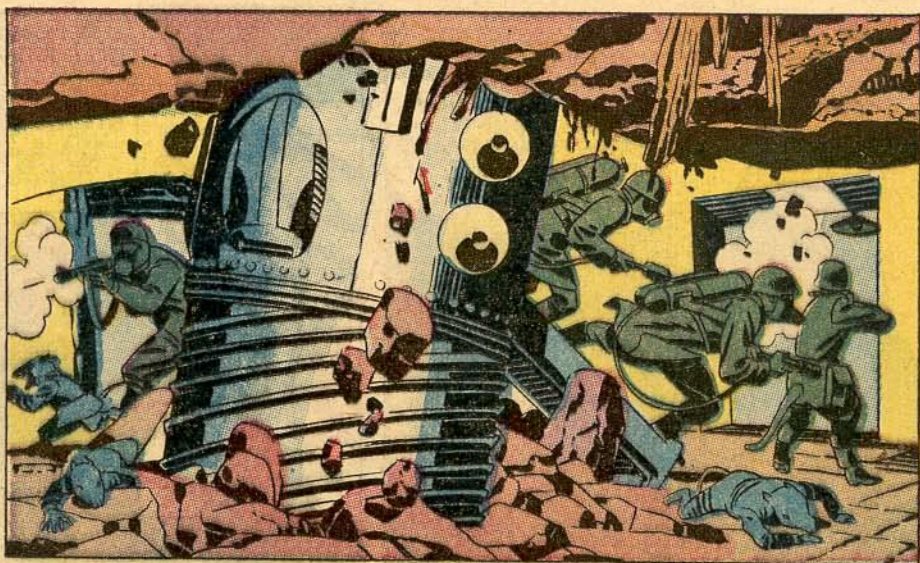


I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THIS MEANT. BUT I HOPED IT WAS THE MIRACLE I'D BEEN PRAYING FOR--

TO THE  
MAIN  
CAVERN--  
QUICK!



BUT THE MAIN CAVERN WAS ALREADY IN THE HANDS OF THE INVADERS. THEY WERE HUGE AND LIGHTNING SWIFT AND THEY POURED WITH ORGANIZED PRECISION FROM A VEHICLE WITH A DRILL HEAD WHICH HAD BORED ITS WAY INTO THE UNDERGROUND TUNNELS. IT WAS AN ASTOUNDING SIGHT!



THE RAIDERS CARRIED WHAT LOOKED LIKE FLAME THROWERS. BUT IT WAS GAS WHICH SPEWED FROM THE NOZZLES IN THEIR HANDS. MY CAPTORS HAD FLED AND ALL I COULD DO WAS YELL AND COUGH AS THE GAS ENVELOPED ME--



MY LAST MEMORY BEFORE I STRUCK THE FLOOR WAS THE SHADOWY FIGURE OF ONE OF THE INVADERS LOOMING BEFORE ME IN THE SWIRLING MIST--

