

Your consciousness slips away as you fall faster down, down, down.

The next thing you know, you're floating in air. In the soft, reddish light you can see that you are in a cavern, drifting toward the ceiling—or is it the floor? In a flash you realize what has happened—*you've fallen to a point where gravity above you is almost equal to gravity beneath you!*

You brush against a firm surface—a wall that feels like clay. You cling to it for a moment. Then you're floating again, drifting slowly down. You begin to lose your fear as you realize that gravity here is so weak that you can fall mile after mile without being hurt. After a while you begin to relax and enjoy drifting through a fantastic twilight world. You only wish it weren't so hot! Closing your eyes, you try to pretend that you are safely home in bed.