

You turn and run as fast as you can.

Two punks hunker down to meet your charge and you put your shoulder forward to barrel through them.

It's like hitting a brick wall.

You fall back to the ground, stunned, as they grab you and drag you across the ground and over to the spaceman.

You kick and punch but other punks swarm forward to restrain you, grabbing your arms and legs until you can't move at all.

The spaceman strides forward and stands by your head. It leans down over you until the black facemask is inches from your face. With a whirring sound, the visor slides up, revealing a hideous face. Its skin is red, cracked in several places. Milky pus oozes from the open wounds. It looks

