

you can see a dark wet spot where contact was made. The punk pounds down again and again while the man weakly tries to deflect the metal bludgeon. The man goes still but the punk doesn't stop his attack. He only ceases when his victim's head is reduced to slimy pulp.

Once the punks are finished with their victims, they take off running in pursuit of others who escaped. One looks you in the eyes as they run past but they pay you no attention. They catch their next batch of victims a block away. You turn your head but still hear the screams and pleas.

Then, walking towards you from the same direction the punks and people came from is a person dressed head to toe in a white spacesuit. It takes long, confident strides and as it gets closer you see that the visor on the helmet is completely tinted black – providing no clue of who is within.

You freeze. The person is now about ten feet from you. He raises a strange silver gun in his right hand. It does not look like any gun you've ever seen but it is definitely a gun.

You instinctively raise your arms in defense as a black beam shoots out and hits you. You feel a slight tingle but nothing happens. You lower your arms and the spaceman cocks his head at you. He fires again but nothing appears to happen to you.

He holsters the gun and begins pushing buttons that are located on the chest of the suit.

You have a bad feeling about this.

You turn to run but find the murderous punks from before standing right behind you.

One swings a chain and smashes you in the head. You fall to the ground.

"Yo, what the fuck," you say holding your hand to the slash across your forehead. You get to your knees and launch yourself at your attacker.

Another punk runs up from your left side and slams into you. You two tumble to the ground. He is faster and gets up to his feet first. He kicks you in the stomach, knocking