

This is the moment you've been waiting for. You've always known the shit was going to hit the fan at some point. You admit that you weren't expecting intergalactic border-jumpers, but if that's the hand God is going to deal, than that's how you'll play.

You are the only human being for a hundred miles around, your fortress buried deep in the wilderness. The first two saucers that flew overhead surely weren't expecting there to be any human resistance way out here. The surface-to-air missiles took them out quickly.

You monitor the global situation from your underground bunker. One by one, all of your global contacts disappeared as well as all the media outlets. Any saucer that comes nearby is shot down by your defensive system. The few giant creatures that come by are quickly cut to shreds by your patrolling gang of ninja robots.

It soon becomes clear that you are the only person left. If anyone is going to take care of these alien bastards, it will have to be you.

You consider what your best course of action should be.

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Use the super secret weapon, turn to page 147.

Use the secret super weapon, turn to page 66.