

You stand on the bridge of the Galganex, the mothership of the invasion fleet. Before you is a wall of view screens. Each screen displaying a new devastation every twenty seconds. Your eyes dart around and you laugh to yourself. It was so easy to turn the planet, and even humans themselves, against humanity. All it took was a little genetic rewiring and there was instant planet-wide panic, destruction, and death.

This is a truly glorious day for the empire. You will have many decorations awaiting you when you return home.

Human life is already extinct on three of the planet's continents. You better get down there soon if you want to get in on the fun.

You take the turbolift to the hangar bay. There, you put on a spacesuit to protect yourself from the Earth's dangerous atmospheric pressure. You board one of the saucers and fly down to the Earth.

Your ship flies high in the atmosphere but even from up here you can see the glow of the fires on the ground, their black pillars of smoke rising around you.

You ask the navigator to locate a high concentration of human survivors and are quickly given coordinates. In moments, the saucer is hovering above the surviving infestation.

Fly around in your ship and rain death from above , turn to page 57.
Land and get your hands dirty, turn to page 162.