

IT WAS LATE AT NIGHT... ALICE AND I WERE RETURNING HOME FROM A PARTY, AND SHE WAS ON HER USUAL SUBJECT...



HONESTLY THAT GEORGE CARTER IS A WONDERFUL GUY! HE'S SO MANLY-- SO RUGGED! -- IF ONLY YOU WERE MORE LIKE THAT, LESLIE!



WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY DID YOU STOP?

LOOK! OVER THERE!



GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT *IS* THAT THING!

I DON'T KNOW-- SOME KIND OF LUMINOUS OBJECT!



IT'S COMING DOWN IN THE FOREST! LET'S GO SEE WHAT IT *IS*!

OH, NO, LESLIE... IT'S LATE AND I'M MUCH TOO TIRED! LET'S GO ON HOME!

SO WE WENT HOME... I'M A BIOLOGIST AND THE NEXT FEW DAYS I WAS TOO BUSY WITH MY WORK TO GO TO THE FOREST TO EXAMINE THE MYSTERIOUS OBJECT... BUT THEN, ALICE CAME INTO MY LAB...

LESLIE, THE MOST PECULIAR THING HAS HAPPENED... I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!



WHAT'S THAT?

TWO OF OUR TREES ARE MISSING!

MISSING??

MUST BE SOMEONE'S POOR IDEA OF A PRANK! THE STUFF WILL PROBABLY TURN UP SOMEWHERE SOON!

YES, AND I SPOKE WITH CLAIRE, AND SHE TELLS ME THEIR WOODEN FENCE IS GONE, ALSO!



BUT EVEN AS I SAID THAT, A SUDDEN THOUGHT CAME TO ME... A DISTURBING THOUGHT THAT REMAINED WITH ME UNTIL THAT EVENING WHEN I TOLD ALICE...

HONEY, I'M GOING TO DRIVE OVER TO THE FOREST... I WANT TO TAKE A LOOK AT THE OBJECT THAT LANDED THERE THE OTHER NIGHT!

ALL RIGHT, BUT IT WOULD DO YOU MORE GOOD TO WALK THERE! MIGHT TIGHTEN YOU UP A LITTLE! HARDEN YOUR MUSCLES!

