



CRISWELL PREDICTS...



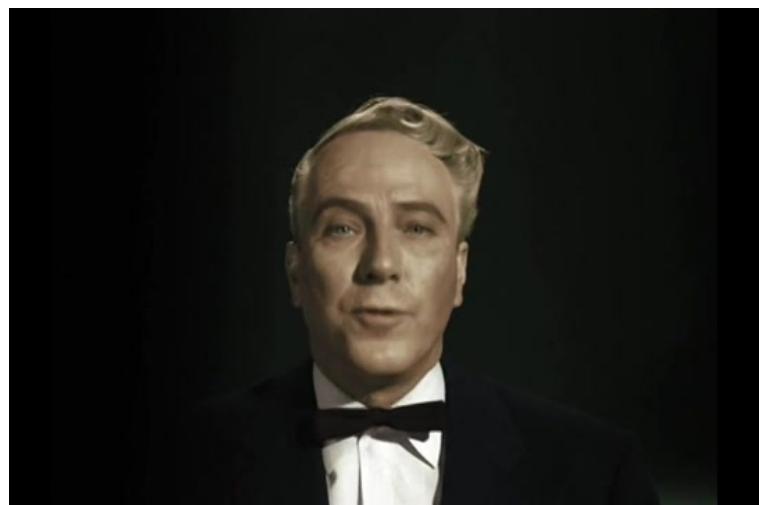
GREETINGS, MY FRIEND. WE ARE
ALL INTERESTED IN THE FUTURE,



FOR THAT IS WHERE YOU AND I
ARE GOING TO SPEND THE
REST OF OUR LIVES.



AND REMEMBER MY FRIEND, FUTURE
EVENTS SUCH AS THESE WILL AFFECT
YOU IN THE FUTURE.



YOU ARE INTERESTED IN THE
UNKNOWN, THE MYSTERIOUS, THE UNEXPLAINABLE.



THAT IS WHY YOU ARE HERE.
AND NOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME,



WE ARE BRINGING TO YOU THE FULL STORY OF WHAT
HAPPENED ON THAT FATEFUL DAY.



WE ARE GIVING YOU ALL THE EVIDENCE, BASED
ONLY ON THE SECRET TESTIMONIES



OF THE MISERABLE SOULS WHO SURVIVED



THIS TERRIFYING ORDEAL. THE
INCIDENTS, THE PLACES,



MY FRIEND WE CANNOT KEEP THIS A SECRET ANY LONGER.
LET US PUNISH THE GUILTY,



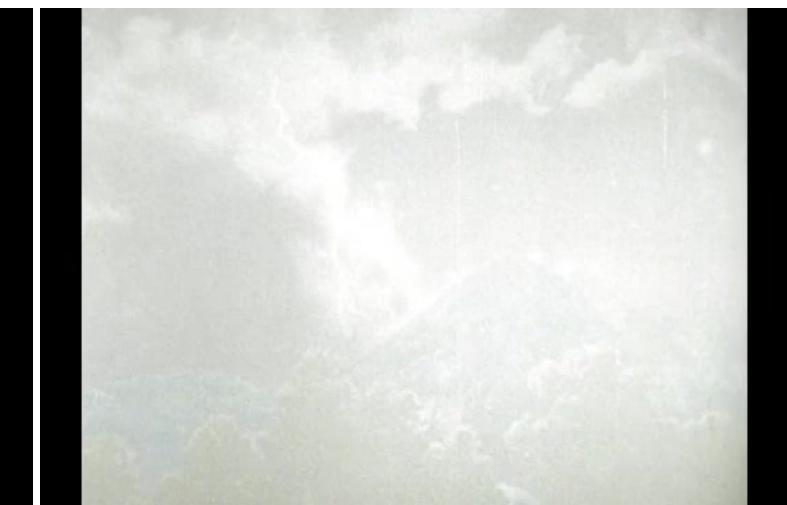
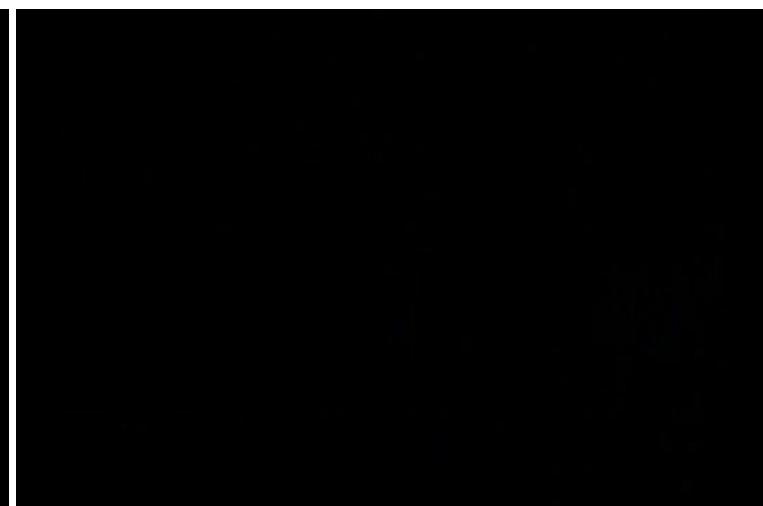
LET US REWARD THE INNOCENT. MY FRIEND,



CAN YOUR HEART STAND THE SHOCKING FACTS
ABOUT GRAVE ROBBERS



FROM OUTER SPACE?





PLAN 9 FROM OUTER SPACE





ALL OF US ON THIS EARTH, KNOW THAT
THERE IS A TIME TO LIVE,

AND THAT THERE IS A TIME TO DIE,
YET DEATH IS ALWAYS A SHOCK



TO THOSE LEFT BEHIND.



IT IS EVEN MORE OF A SHOCK, WHEN DEATH,
THE PROUD BROTHER, COMES SUDDENLY WITHOUT WARNING.



JUST AT SUNDOWN, A SMALL GROUP,



GATHERED IN SILENT PRAYER AROUND
THE NEWLY-OPENED GRAVE



OF THE BELOVED WIFE OF AN ELDERLY MAN.
SUNDOWN OF THE DAY,



YET ALSO THE SUNDOWN OF THE OLD MAN'S HEART,



FOR THE SHADOWS OF GRIEF CLOUDED HIS VERY REASON.



THE FUNERAL OVER, THE SADDENED GROUP LEFT THE
GRAVESIDE.



IT WAS WHEN THE GRAVEDIGGERS STARTED THEIR TASK



THAT STRANGE THINGS BEGAN TO TAKE PLACE.



FIFTEEN TO FOUR.



YUP, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE. THERE'S THE
OL' SAN FERNANDO VALLEY



OUT THERE NOW.
-YOU BETTER RADIO IN



FOR LANDING INSTRUCTIONS, DANNY.
-RIGHT, JEFF.



BURBANK TOWER, THIS IS AMERICAN
FLIGHT 812, OVER.



WOULDN'T SURPRISE
ME ANY IF HE'S ASLEEP THIS TIME OF THE MORNING.



AMERICAN FLIGHT 812, THIS IS BURBANK TOWER.
IF I WERE ASLEEP



YOU'D NEVER GET ON THE GROUND !
YOUR CASE MAYBE YOU'D BE UP THERE FOR GOOD. OVER.



YOU GOT ME THAT TIME, MAC.
THIS AMERICAN FLIGHT 812 REQUESTING -



BURBANK TOWER TO AMERICAN FLIGHT 812, OVER.

BURBANK TOWER TO AMERICAN FLIGHT 812, OVER.



HOLY MACKERAL.
-BURBANK TOWER TO AMERICAN FLIGHT 812,



ARE YOU IN TROUBLE?



-TROUBLE?
-TAKE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF.



-WHAT IN THE WORLD...
-THAT'S NOTHING FROM THIS WORLD.

BURBANK TOWER TO AMERICAN FLIGHT 812,
ARE YOU IN TROUBLE? ARE YOU IN TROUBLE?



-MAYDAY, MAYDAY. STAND BY, BURBANK TOWER.
-DO YOU SUPPOSE THE PASSENGERS SAW IT?



I DOUBT IT. MOST OF THEM ARE ASLEEP.
BUT IT WAS QUITE A JOLT, JEFF. I'LL CHECK.



GOOD. WE'LL GET THEM READY FOR LANDING.
KEEP IT QUIET UNTIL WE GET INSTRUCTIONS.



-RIGHT.
-AMERICAN FLIGHT 812 REPORTING TO BURBANK TOWER, OVER.



-D YOU HEAR ANYTHING ?
-I THOUGHT I DID.



DON'T LIKE HEARIN' NOISES.
'SPECIALLY WHEN THERE AINT SPOSED TO BE ANY.



-YEAH, SORTA SPOOKY-LIKE.



-MAYBE WE'RE GETTING' OLD.
-WHATEVER IT IS IT'S GONE NOW.



-THAT'S THE BEST THING FOR US TOO. GONE.



-YEAH, LET'S GO.



THE GRIEF OF HIS WIFE'S DEATH



BECAME GREATER AND GREATER AGONY.



THE HOME THEY HAD SO LONG SHARED TOGETHER,
BECAME A TOMB.



A SWEET MEMORY OF HER JOYOUS LIVING.



THE SKY TO WHICH SHE HAD ONCE LOOKED,
WAS NOW ONLY A COVERING FOR HER DEAD BODY.



THE EVER-BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS SHE HAD
PLANTED WITH HER OWN HAND,



BECAME NOTHING MORE THAN THE
LOST ROSES OF HER CHEEKS.



CONFUSED BY HIS GREAT LOSS, THE OLD MAN



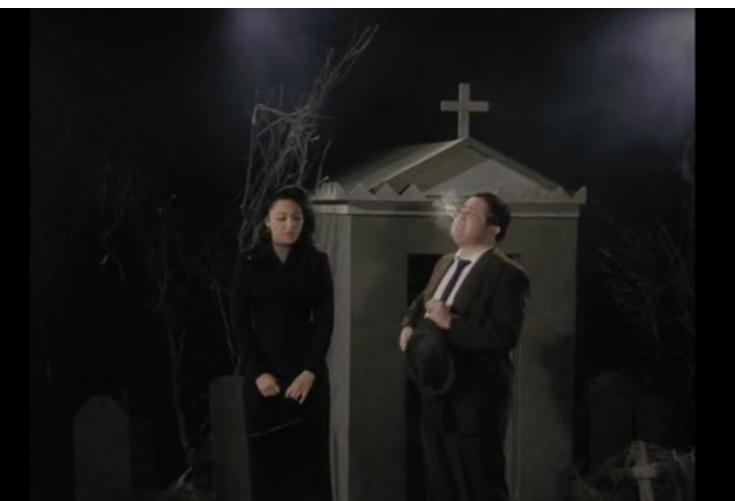
LEFT THAT HOME,
NEVER TO RETURN AGAIN.



AT THE FUNERAL OF THE OLD MAN,
UNKNOWN TO HIS MOURNERS,



HIS DEAD WIFE WAS WATCHING.



-FIRST HIS WIFE, THEN HE.
-TRAGIC.



-TELL ME SOMETHING. WHY WAS HIS WIFE BURIED IN THE
GROUND,
AND

HE SEALED IN A CRYPT?
-SOMETHING TO DO WITH FAMILY TRADITION.



A SUPERSTITION OF SOME SORT.

WELL, IT'S GETTING' DARK. WE'D BEST BE ON OUR WAY.



THEN, AS TWO OF HIS MOURNERS LEFT HIS FINAL RESTING
PLACE.



MINUTES LATER, THE POLICE, LEAD BY INSPECTOR DANIEL CLAY,



ARRIVED AT THE SCENE.



-WHO FOUND HIM ?

-THE MAN AND GIRL.



-MEDICAL, UH, EXAMINER BEEN ROUND YET?

-JUST LEFT.



THE MORGUE WAGON OUGHTA BE ALONG MOST ANY TIME.

-YOU GET THEIR



STATEMENT ?

YEAH, MUCH AS WE COULD. THEY'RE PRETTY SCARED.



-FINDING A MESS LIKE THIS OUGHTA MAKE ANYONE FRIGHTENED.



HAVE ONE OF THE BOYS TAKE THE GUY
AND THE GIRL BACK TO TOWN. YOU TAKE CHARGE.



-OKAY INSPECTOR. WHAT RE YOU GONNA DO?



-LOOK AROUND A LITTLE.
-PRETTY DARK OUT THERE.



ONCE YOU GET BEYOND THOSE LIGHTS YOU WON T BE
ABLE TO SEE YOUR HAND IN FRONT OF YOUR FACE.



-I WILL GET ONE OF THE FLASHLIGHTS FROM THE PATROL CAR.



-YOU BE CAREFUL CLAY.
-I'M A BIG BOY NOW, JOHNNY.



LOOKS LIKE A BOBCAT TORE THROUGH THEM.



YEAH.



SAY LIEUTENANT,



D YOU GET THAT FUNNY ODOUR ?
-HOW COULD I MISS IT ?



OH, THAT LL BE THE MORGUE WAGON NOW.



-THAT'S THE FIFTH SIREN IN THE LAST HOUR.
-OH, SOMETHING'S HAPPENED DOWN AT



THE CEMETERY. A LOT OF POLICE CARS AND LIGHTS.
I STOPPED BUT I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING.



OH WELL, WHATEVER IT IS, THE MORNING PAPER
WILL CARRY THE WHOLE STORY.



YOU SEEM TO STILL BE UP THERE SOMEWHERE.



MAYBE I AM.



I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SEEN YOU
IN THIS MOOD BEFORE.



I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE I'VE NEVER BEEN
IN THIS MOOD BEFORE.



SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR FLIGHT ?



YEAH.



WHAT HAPPENED, JEFF ?



-I SAW A FLYING SAUCER.

-A SAUCER ?



YOU MEAN THE KIND FROM UP THERE ?
-YEAH, OR ITS COUNTERPART.



I WAS SHAPED LIKE A HUGE CIGAR.
DAN [SOMETHING] SAW IT TOO.



WHEN IT PASSED OVER, THE WHOLE COMPARTMENT
LIGHTED UP WITH A BLINDING GLARE.



THEN THERE WAS A TREMENDOUS WIND THAT PRACTICALLY
KNOCKED US OFF OUR COURSE.



-WELL DID YOU REPORT IT ?
-YEAH, RADIOED IN IMMEDIATELY AND THEY SAID WELL



KEEP IT QUIET UNTIL YOU LAND.
THEN AS SOON AS WE LANDED, BIG ARMY BRASS GRABBED US



AND MADE US SWEAR TO
SECRETЫ ABOUT THE WHOLE THING.



OH, IT BURNS ME UP. THESE THINGS HAVE BEEN SEEN FOR
YEARS.
THEY'RE HERE, IT'S A FACT.



AND THE PUBLIC OUGHTA KNOW ABOUT IT.
-THERE MUST BE SOMETHING MORE YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT.



OH NO THERE ISN'T.
OH, BUT WHAT'S THE POINT OF MAKING A FUSS.



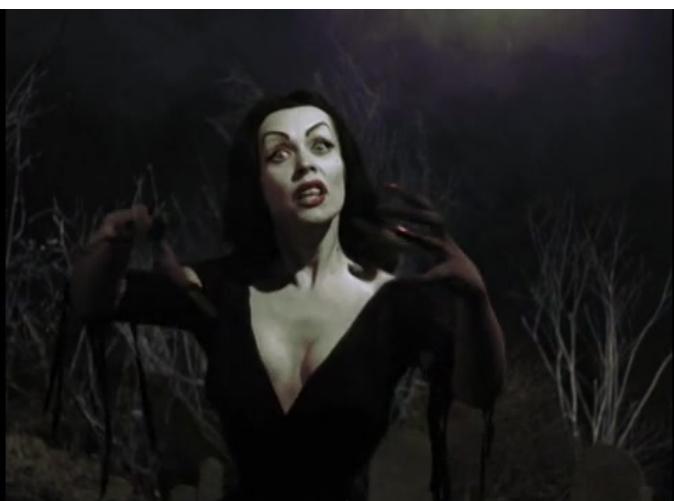
LAST NIGHT I SAW A FLYING OBJECT THAT
COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE BEEN FROM THIS PLANET.



BUT I CAN'T SAY A WORD. I'M MUZZLED BY ARMY BRASS!
I CAN'T EVEN ADMIT I SAW THE THING!



SOUNDS LIKE CLAY'S IN TROUBLE.



BET THAT APPARITION WE SAW HAD
SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT.

COME ON.



-IS HE DEAD ?
-YEAH.



HE'S MESSED UP AS BAD AS THOSE TWO BACK THERE.



SPOSE THAT SAUCER OR WHATEVER IT WAS
HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS?



YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE, LARRY.



BUT ONE THING'S SURE. INSPECTOR CLAY IS DEAD...



MURDERED...AND SOMEBODY'S RESPONSIBLE!



YOU'RE IN CHARGE NOW, LIEUTENANT.



-YEAH, GUESS I AM. KELTON.

-YES SIR ?



GET BACK UP TO THE CAR AND GET ON THE RADIO.
TELL THE CORONER HE'S GOTTA MAKE ANOTHER TRIP OUT HERE.



WELL HOW 'BOUT THE LAB BOYS ?



WELL WHO DO YOU THINK WE LEFT BACK AT THE CAR,
BOY SCOUTS ? COME ON, LARRY.



GREATER LOVE HATH NO MAN, THAN TO
LAY DOWN HIS LIFE FOR ANOTHER.



IT IS ALWAYS DIFFICULT TO HAVE LAST WORDS



OVER THE GRAVE OF A FRIEND.
AND INSPECTOR DANIEL CLAY WAS A FRIEND.



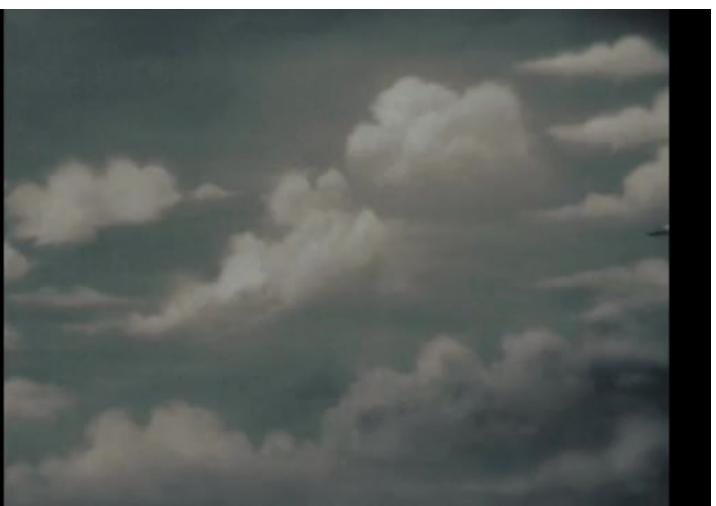
A DEAR FRIEND TO ME AND TO ALL OF US.



THE BELL HAS RUNG UPON HIS GREAT CAREER.



NOW WE LAY HIM TO REST. A REST WELL DESERVED, BUT SO
PREMATURE.



PEOPLE TURNING SOUTH FROM THE FREEWAY
WERE STARTLED WHEN THEY SAW

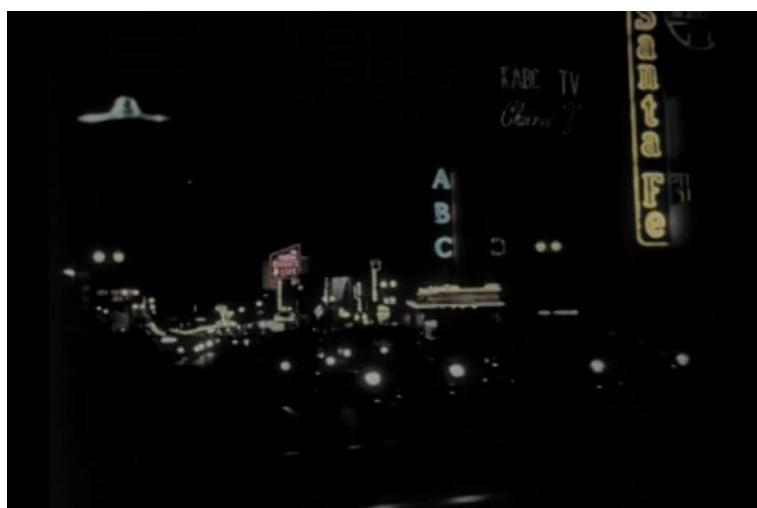


FLYING SAUCERS HIGH OVER HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD.





A WOMAN, STARTLED BY THE SIGHT IN THE SKY, TELEPHONES THE POLICE.



THERE COMES A TIME IN EACH MAN'S LIFE,



WHEN HE CAN'T EVEN BELIEVE HIS OWN EYES.



SAUCERS SEEN OVER HOLLYWOOD!



FLYING SAUCERS SEEN OVER WASHINGTON D.C.



THE ARMY CONVOY MOVED INTO THE FIELD.



ROCKETS WERE QUICKLY SET UP.



COLONEL TOM EDWARDS, IN CHARGE OF SAUCER FIELD
ACTIVITIES,





WAS TO MAKE THE GREATEST DECISION OF HIS CAREER.



HE MADE THAT DECISION. COLONEL EDWARDS GAVE THE SIGNAL
TO FIRE.

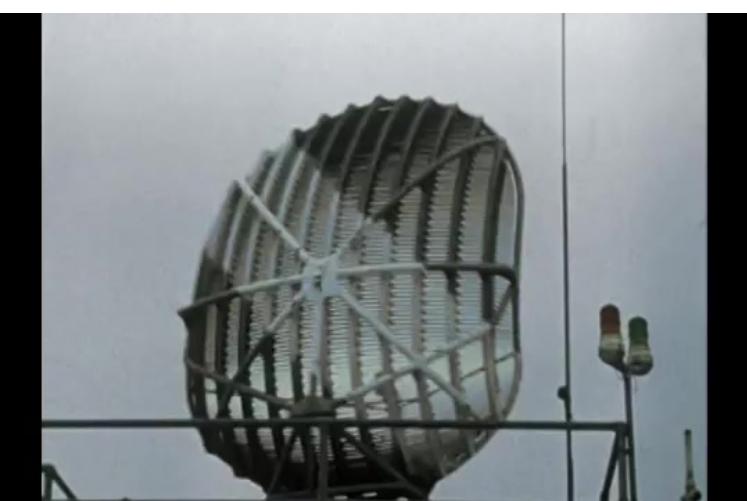




THEN AS SWIFTLY AS THEY HAD COME,
THEY WERE GONE.



EVEN TO THE PIERCING EYE OF RADAR AND THE SPEEDING JET
FIGHTERS.





-QUITE A SIGHT, WASN'T IT SIR.
-A SIGHT I'D RATHER NOT BE SEEING.

-ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT THEM SIR ?



WELL, THEY MUST HAVE A REASON FOR THEIR VISITS.

VISITS? WELL THAT WOULD INDICATE VISITORS!
ARE BIG GUNS THE USUAL WAY OF WELCOMING VISITORS?





WE HAVEN T ALWAYS FIRED AT THEM.



FOR A TIME WE TRIED TO CONTACT THEM BY RADIO, BUT NO
RESPONSE.



THEN THEY ATTACKED A TOWN. A SMALL TOWN, I'LL ADMIT.
BUT NEVERTHELESS A TOWN OF PEOPLE.



PEOPLE WHO DIED.
-I NEVER HEARD ABOUT THAT SIR.



WELL, IT WAS COVERED UP BY THE HIGHER ECHELON. TAKE ANY
FIRE,



ANY EARTHQUAKE, ANY MAJOR DISASTER,



THEN WONDER.
FLYING SAUCERS, CAPTAIN,



ARE STILL A RUMOUR.



OFFICIALLY.



LOOKS LIKE WE BEAT THEM OFF AGAIN SIR.



WHAT DO THEY WANT...WHERE ARE THEY FROM...WHERE ARE
THEY GOING...



THEY, SIR ? WHO ?



OH, THIS IS A TRAINING MANOEUVRE, SIR.
WE ONLY DID A LITTLE PRACTICE FIRING AT THE CLOUDS.



YEAH. I WONDER WHAT THEIR NEXT MOVE WILL BE.



WHAT WILL THEIR NEXT MOVE BE ?



YOUR SPACE COMMANDER HAS RETURNED FROM EARTH.



SEND HIM IN.



YOU HAVE YOUR REPORT ?



WE HAD TO PULL IN HERE TO
SPACE STATION 7 FOR REGENERATION.



WE'RE RETURNING TO THE PLANET EARTH
IMMEDIATELY THEREAFTER.



-WHAT PROGRESS HAS BEEN MADE ?
-WE CONTACTED GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS.



THEY REFUSE OVER EXISTENCE.



WHAT PLAN WILL YOU FOLLOW NOW ?



PLAN 9. IT'S BEEN ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE TO WORK THROUGH
THESE EARTH CREATURES.



THEIR SOUL IS TOO CONTROLLED.



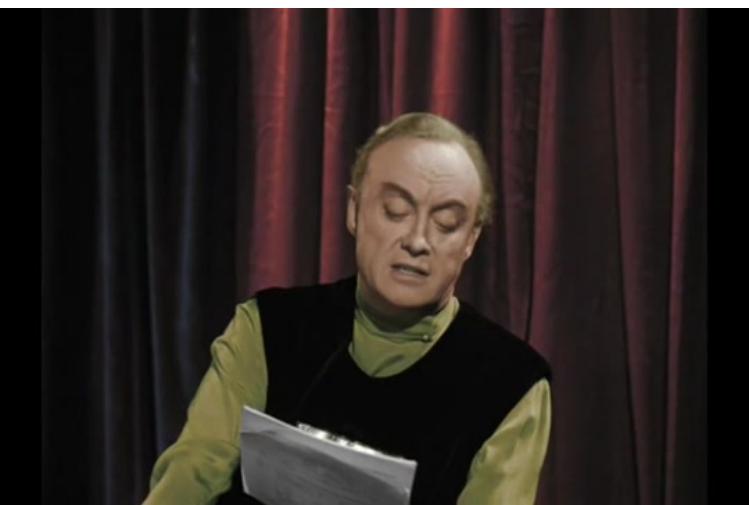
PLAN 9...AH YES. PLAN 9 DEALS



WITH THE RESURRECTION OF THE DEAD.



LONG-DISTANCE ELECTRODES SHOT INTO THE PINION
PITUITARY GLANDS OF RECENT DEAD.



HAVE YOU ATTEMPTED ANY OF THIS PLAN AS YET ?
-YES EXCELLENCY.



HOW SUCCESSFUL HAS IT BEEN ?



WE HAVE RISEN TWO SO FAR.
WE SHALL BE JUST AS SUCCESSFUL ON MORE.



THE LIVING...THEY HAVE NO SUSPICION OF YOUR MOVEMENTS ?



WE HAD TO DISPOSE OF ONE POLICEMAN.



HOWEVER, NONE OF THOSE RISEN HAVE BEEN SEEN.
AT LEAST, NOT BY ANYONE WHO STILL REMAINS ALIVE.



IT'S TOO BAD IT MUST BE HANDLED THIS WAY. HOWEVER IT
MUST.



THOSE WHO TAKE FROM THE GRAVE WILL LEAD THE WAY FOR
OUR OTHER OPERATIONS.



YES, EXCELLENCY.
-CONTINUE ON. REPORT TO ME



IN TWO EARTH DAYS.



I FEARED HIS EXCELLENCY WOULDN'T TAKE OUR REPORT THIS
WELL.



WELL HAD HE BEEN DEALING WITH OUR OWN PEOPLE
HIS REACTION WOULD HAVE BEEN COMPLETELY DIFFERENT.



HE UNDERSTANDS THE DIFFICULTIES OF THE EARTH RACE.



WHAT DO YOU THINK WILL BE THE NEXT OBSTACLE
THE EARTH PEOPLE WILL PUT IN OUR WAY?



WELL, AS LONG AS THEY CAN THINK WE'LL HAVE OUR PROBLEMS.



BUT THOSE WHOM WE'RE USING CANNOT THINK. THEY ARE THE
DEAD.
BROUGHT TO A SIMULATED LIFE BY OUR ELECTRODE GUNS.



YOU KNOW, IT'S AN INTERESTING THING WHEN YOU CONSIDER...THE
EARTH PEOPLE, WHO CAN THINK,



ARE SO FRIGHTENED BY THOSE WHO CANNOT: THE DEAD.



WELL OUR SHIP SHOULD BE REGENERATED. WE BETTER GET
STARTED.



I STILL THINK YOU OUGHTA GO IN TOWN AND STAY WITH YOUR
MOTHER UNTIL I GET BACK.



THIS IS OUR HOME AND NOTHING'S GOING TO TAKE ME FROM IT.



BESIDES, MOST MEN TRY AND KEEP THEIR WIVES FROM GOING
HOME TO MOMMA.



-THAT'S NOT THE POINT.

-THAT'S ALL THE POINT THERE'S GOING TO BE.



NOW TODDLE OFF AND FLY YOUR FLYING MACHINE, DARLING.
BUT IF YOU SEE ANY MORE



FLYING SAUCERS, WILL YOU TELL THEM TO PICK ANOTHER HOUSE
TO BUZZ?



DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.



OH YOU'RE THE ONLY THING I DO WORRY ABOUT. OH FORGET
ABOUT THE FLYING SAUCERS.



THEY'RE UP THERE. BUT THERE'S SOMETHING IN THAT
CEMETERY,



AND THAT'S TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT.



THE SAUCERS ARE UP THERE. AND THE CEMETERY'S OUT THERE.



BUT I'LL BE LOCKED UP IN THERE. NOW OFF TO YOUR WILD BLUE
YONDERS.



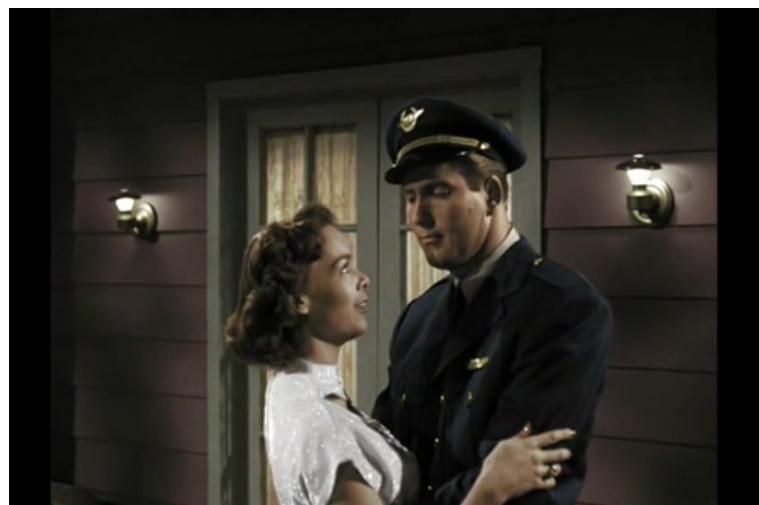
YOU PROMISE YOU'LL LOCK THE DOORS IMMEDIATELY ?

I PROMISE. BESIDES, I'LL BE IN BED BEFORE HALF AN HOUR IS
GONE,



WITH YOUR PILLOW BESIDE ME.
-MY PILLOW ?

WELL, I HAVE TO HAVE SOMETHING TO KEEP ME COMPANY WHILE
YOU'RE AWAY.



SOMETIMES IN THE NIGHT WHEN IT DOES GET A LITTLE LONELY,
I REACH OVER AND TOUCH IT, THEN IT DOESN'T SEEM SO
LONELY ANYMORE.



A CRAZY KID.



I DO LOVE YOU, DARLIN'.



SEE YOU THURSDAY.

-GOODBYE, HONEY.



YOU KNOW I'M NOT LEAVING HERE UNTIL YOU'RE LOCKED SAFELY
INSIDE.



ALL RIGHT, DARLING.



IF YOU'RE ESPECIALLY NICE I MAY EVEN LOCK THE SIDE DOOR.





AND BE SURE YOU KEEP THE YARD LIGHTS ON.



YOU'RE MIGHTY SILENT THIS TRIP, JEFF.

YOU HAVEN'T SPOKEN TEN WORDS SINCE TAKEOFF.



I GUESS I'M PREOCCUPIED, DANNY.



WE'VE GOT THIRTY-THREE PASSENGERS BACK THERE THAT HAVE
TIME TO BE PREOCCUPIED.



FLYING THIS FLYBIRD DOESN'T GIVE YOU THAT OPPORTUNITY.



I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, DANNY.



-PAULA ?

-YEAH.



-THERE'S NOTHING WRONG BETWEEN YOU TWO ?
-OH NO, NOTHING LIKE THAT.



JUST THAT I'M WORRIED, SHE BEING THERE ALONE AND THOSE
STRANGE THINGS FLYING OVER THE HOUSE AND



THOSE INCIDENTS IN THE GRAVEYARD THE PAST FEW DAYS. IT'S
JUST GOT ME WORRIED.



THE POLICE HAVE FIGURED OUT THAT CEMETERY THING BY NOW.



-I HOPE SO.

-IF YOU'RE REALLY THAT WORRIED JEFF WHY DON'T YOU RADIO
IN AND FIND OUT?



MAC SHOULD BE ON DUTY AT THE FIELD BY NOW.

HE COULD CALL PAULA AND RELAY THE MESSAGE TO YOU.



-HI EDITH.

-HI SILENTS. I HAVEN'T HEARD A WORD FROM THIS END OF THE
PLANE SINCE WE LEFT THE FIELD.



JEFF'S BEEN GIVING ME AND HIMSELF A STUDY IN SILENCE.



-YOU BOYS ARE FEUDIN ?
-OH NO EDIE, NOTHING LIKE THAT.



HEY EDIE, HOW ABOUT YOU AND ME BALLING [BAWLING?] IT UP IN
ALBUQUERQUE ?



ALBUQUERQUE ? HAVE YOU READ THAT FLIGHT SCHEDULE BOY ?
-WHAT ABOUT IT ?



WE LAND IN ALBUQUERQUE AT 4 AM. THAT'S STRICTLY A NINE
O CLOCK TOWN.



WELL I KNOW A FRIEND THAT LL HELP US --



-LET'S HAVE A PROBLEM FIRST, HUH DANNY. [?]
-AH HE'S WORRIED ABOUT PAULA.



I READ ABOUT THAT CEMETERY BUSINESS.
I TRIED TO GET YOU KIDS TO NOT BUY TOO NEAR ONE OF THOSE
THINGS.



HE THOUGHT IT'D BE QUIET AND PEACEFUL THERE.



NO DOUBT ABOUT THAT.
IT'S QUIET ALRIGHT, LIKE A TOMB.



I'M SORRY JEFF, THAT WAS A BAD JOKE.



SAY., I ALMOST FORGOT WHAT I CAME IN HERE FOR.
HOW'S THE COFFEE SITUATION?



-MMMM THAT'S FOR ME.
-THAT SURE WOULDN'T HURT ANYTHING, EDIE.



OKAY, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK. AND SAY JEFF, MAKE THAT CALL TO
YOUR WIFE.



HUH, NOT ONLY WILL SHE THROW WATER ON MY ALBUQUERQUE
PLAN BUT NOW SHE'S
REPEATING HERSELF.



-HOW 'BOUT THAT ALBUQUERQUE BALL ?
-I CAN T RESIST YOUR CHARM, DANNY BOY.



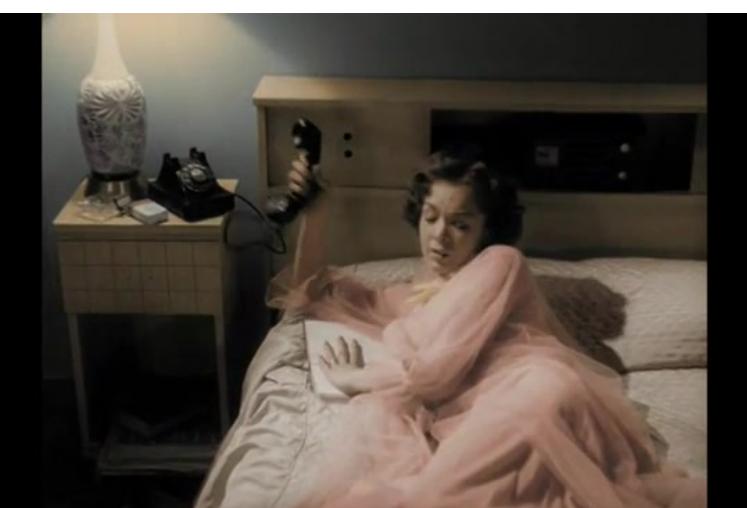
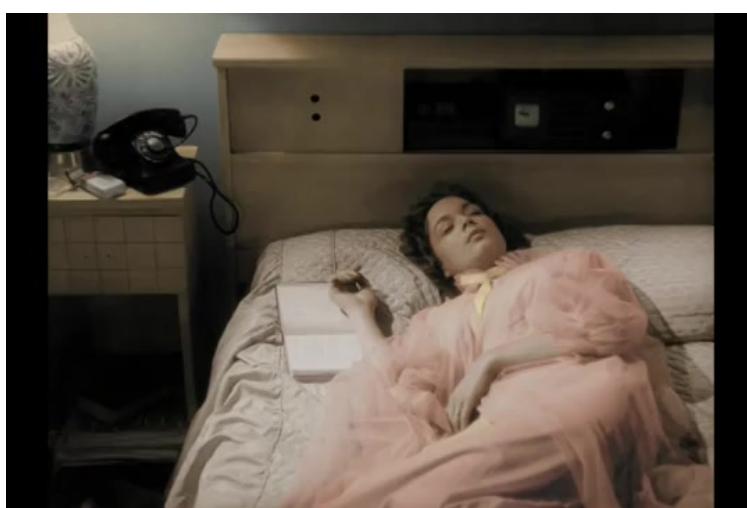
RESIDENTS NEAR THE CEMETERY PAID LITTLE ATTENTION TO
THE BLAST OF THUNDER





AND THE FLASH OF LIGHTNING.

BUT FROM THE BLAST, AROSE THE MOVING FIGURE OF THE DEAD
OLD MAN.



HELLO ? WHO ?



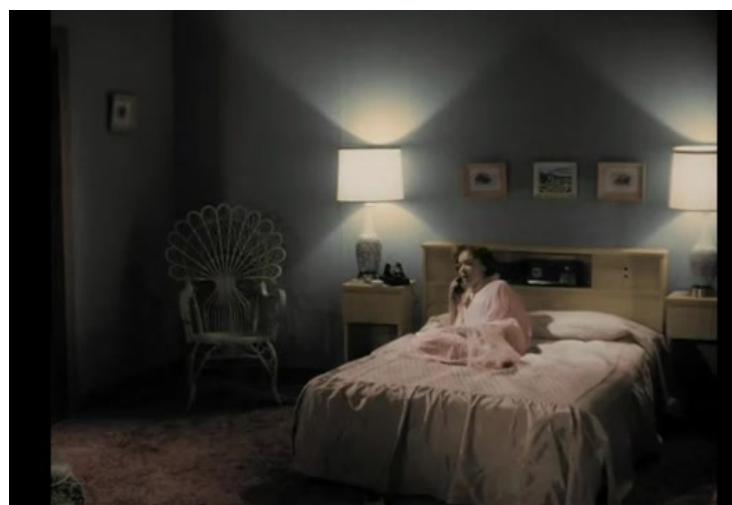
MAC ? WELL, HI MAC !



SURE I'M ALL RIGHT.



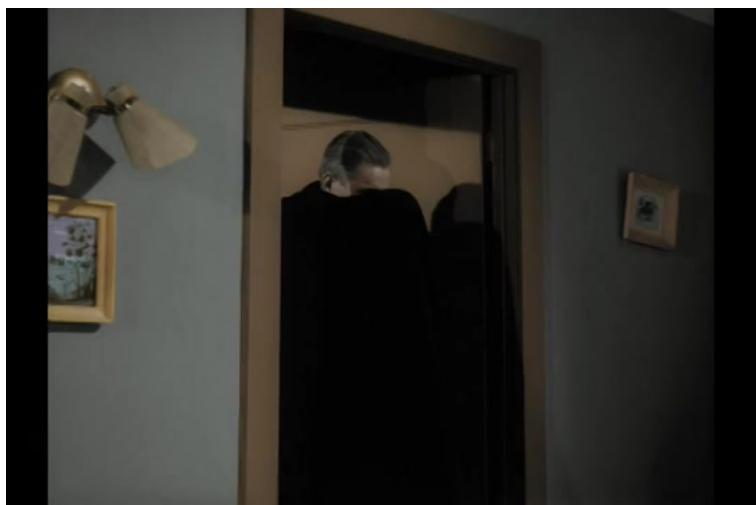
I JUST FELL ASLEEP.

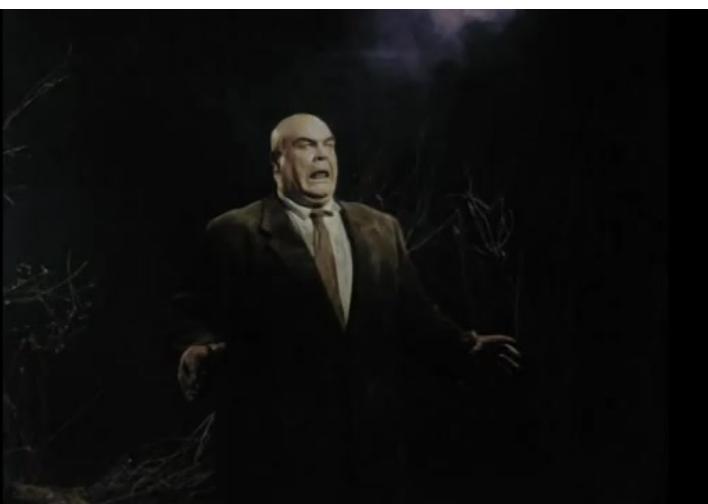


TELL JEFF I'M ALL RIGHT.



OKAY MAC. THANKS FOR CALLING. GOODNIGHT.



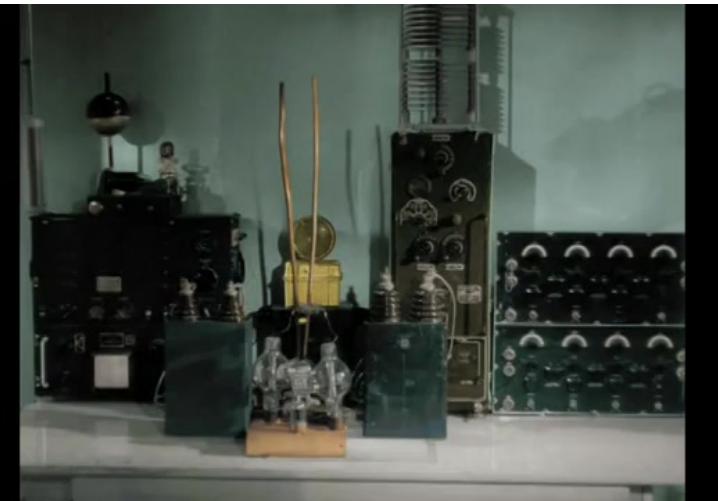


MRS. TRENT ! MRS. TRENT ! WHAT'S WRONG ?



THEY'LL BE AT THE HATCH IN A MOMENT.

YOU CAN OPEN IT NOW, TANNA.





TURN OFF THE ELECTRODES QUICKLY.
THEY CAN T TELL US FROM ANYONE ELSE.





IT'S TOUGH TO FIND SOMETHING WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.



-I DON'T THINK THE LIEUTENANT DOES EITHER.
-THEN WHAT'RE DOING OUT HERE? I WAS OFF DUTY AN HOUR
AGO.



AH DON'T ASK ME ANY QUESTIONS. I'M JUST A HARDHAND [HAT?
HEAD?] JUST LIKE YOU.



WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT NOISE WAS?



WHATEVER IT WAS IT'S NO MORE STRANGE THAN THE OTHER
THINGS HAPPENING AROUND THIS CEMETERY.



SPIRITS LIKE OLD FARMER CAULDER TALKED ABOUT.



-HEH. MAYBE.
-THE ONLY SPIRITS HE SAW TONIGHT WERE THOSE I SMELLED
ON HIS BREATH.



WELL DON T FORGET MRS. TRENT CLAIMS TO HAVE SEEN THEM
TOO.
SHE DIDN T HAVE ANYTHING ON HER BREATH.



-SHE WAS HYSTERICAL.
-WELL TRUE, SHE WAS FRIGHTENED, AND IN A STATE OF SHOCK.



BUT, DON T FORGET THAT TORN NIGHTGOWN AND THE
SCRATCHED FEET.



YEAH I HADN T THOUGHT OF THAT.
I GUESS THAT S WHY YOU RE A DETECTIVE LIEUTENANT



AND I M STILL A UNIFORMED COP.



SOMETIMES IT'S ONLY THE BREAKS, LARRY. IN THE MEANTIME
LET'S GET-



-LIEUTENANT, LIEUTENANT ! DID YOU HEAR THAT ?
-HOW COULD WE HELP IT ?



-IT SURE WAS STRANGE.
-KNOW WHAT IT WAS ?



-NO MORE THAN YOU DO.
-IF IT WEREN'T FOR ORDERS I'D GET OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW.



-IT WAS A SAUCER.
-A FLYING SAUCER ? WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT ?



YOU REMEMBER THE NOISE WE HEARD THE OTHER NIGHT ?



WE WERE KNOCKED TO THE GROUND, HOW COULD I FORGET ?



EXACTLY, BUT YOU'RE NOT REMEMBERING THAT SOUND.



THERE YOU'RE WRONG, LIEUTENANT.

I'M WITH A FACT THE SOUND IS SIMILAR, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE
BLINDING LIGHT?



WELL HAVEN'T YOU HEARD ?

MANY TIMES A SAUCER HASN'T HAD A GLOW,



OR A LIGHT OF ANY KIND FOR THAT MATTER.

-THAT PROVES IT. WHAT NEXT LIEUTENANT ?



MAYBE THIS DOESN'T MEAN MUCH,

BUT UH JAMIE AND ME FOUND A GRAVE THAT LOOKS LIKE IT'S
BEEN BUSTING INTO.



-WHAT ? WHERE ?

-WHY UH WHY...



-COME ON MAN OUT WITH IT, WE HAVEN T GOT ALL DAY TO
WASTE.



-UH, JUST OVER THERE BEYOND THE CRYPT.

-ALL RIGHT, SHOW US THE WAY !



LOOK, HERE IT IS LIEUTENANT.



AH IT S BEEN BROKEN INTO ALL RIGHT.



STRANGE. IF SOMEONE HAD BROKEN IN, THE DIRT SHOULD BE
PILE UP HERE SOMEWHERE.



IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S FALLEN IN INTO THE GRAVE.
-LARRY YOU'LL BE OUT OF THAT UNIFORM BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.



-DO WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO LOOK DOWN THERE LIEUTENANT ?
-AH, TECHNICALLY NO.



WELL, THIS SPOT LOOKS FAMILIAR, THOUGH.
WE SHOULDN'T INVESTIGATE ANY FURTHER WITHOUT THE
PERMISSION OF NEXT OF KIN.



LET'S GO GET IT !



-HOW ?
-I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, THE GRAVESTONE'S DOWN THERE.



WELL, LET'S GO DOWN AND FIND OUT WHO'S GRAVE IT IS.



-HOW ?
-BY GOING DOWN AND FINDING OUT !



-ARE YOU SURE YOU MEAN THAT LIEUTENANT ?
-IF I DIDN'T MEAN IT I WOULDN'T HAVE SAID IT.



-SCARED ?
-WELL, WHY DO I ALWAYS GET HOOKED UP WITH THESE SPOOK DETAILS?



MONSTERS, GRAVES, BODIES,...



OOOH ALL RIGHT.



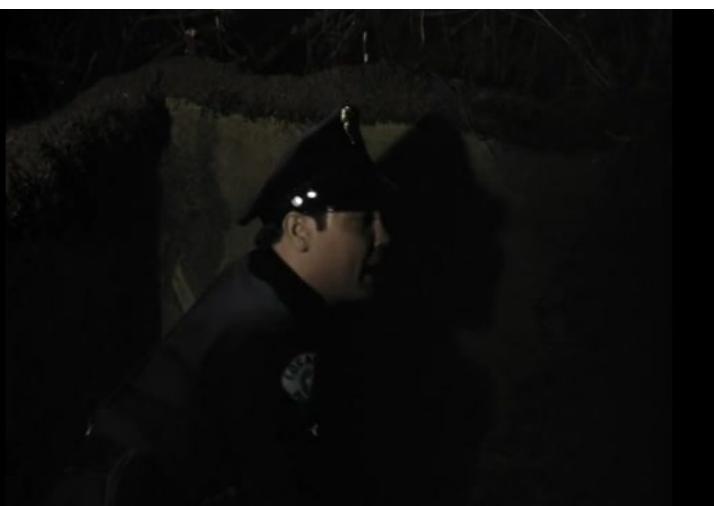
CASKET'S HERE, BUT NOBODY'S IN IT.



CAN YOU READ THE NAME ON THE CASKET?



IT'S TOO DARK. GIVE ME A FLASHLIGHT.



-HOW 'BOUT A MATCH ?
-WE SURE COULD TRY IT. LET ME HAVE THEM !



IT'S INSPECTOR CLAY'S GRAVE !
BE HE AINT IN IT!



BUT MEANWHILE, IN THE PENTAGON, IN WASHINGTON DC...

TRY G2...



...COME IN !



YES OF COURSE, I'LL KEEP IN TOUCH.



COME IN, COLONEL EDWARDS. CLOSE THE DOOR. AT EASE,
COLONEL.



-THANK YOU, SIR.
-SIT DOWN.



I UNDERSTAND, COLONEL, YOU'VE BEEN ON TAP FOR MANY OF
OUR SAUCER ATTACKS.



I'M IN CHARGE OF FIELD OPERATIONS, SIR.



YOU BELIEVE THERE ARE SUCH THINGS AS FLYING SAUCERS,
COLONEL ?



-YESSIR.
-YOU VE SEEN THEM ?



YESSIR.



YOU REALIZE THERE'S A GOVERNMENT DIRECTIVE
STATING THAT THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A FLYING SAUCER?



YESSIR.



DO YOU STAND BY YOUR STATEMENT THAT YOU VE SEEN FLYING
SAUCERS ?



WELL, UH...



YESSIR.



THIS COULD MEAN A COURT MARSHALL. ADMITTING THIS
AGAINST DIRECT ORDERS.

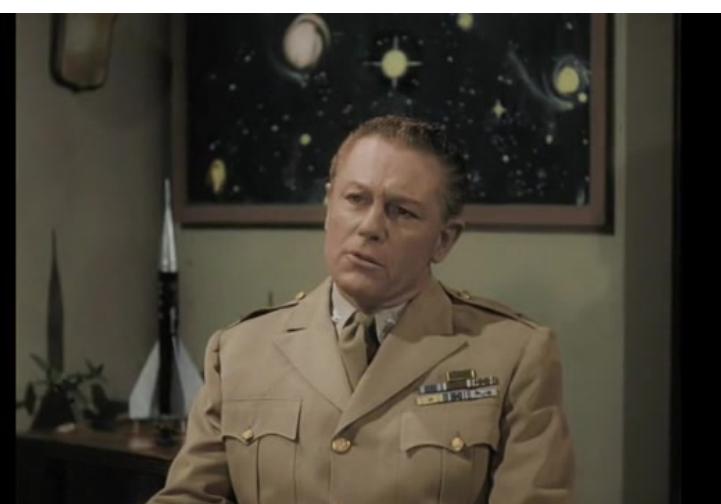


GENERAL ROBERTS, MAY I SPEAK FREELY ?



-YOU MAY.

HOW COULD I HOPE TO HOLD DOWN MY COMMAND



IF I DIDN T BELIEVE IN WHAT I SAW AND SHOT AT?



-I, UH, LIKE YOU COLONEL.

-THANK YOU, SIR.



THERE ARE FLYING SAUCERS.



THERE'S NO DOUBT THEY ARE IN OUR SKIES.

THEY'VE BEEN THERE FOR SOME TIME.



WHAT'RE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT THEM ?



-WHO KNOWS ?

-THEN, UH, THEY REALLY ARE THERE ?



-I THOUGHT YOU WERE CONVINCED OF THAT !

-I AM.



WE'VE HAD CONTACT WITH THEM.



-CONTACT ? HOW ?

-RADIO.



-THEY SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE ?

-WELL NOT QUITE.



WE RECEIVED MESSAGES FROM THEIR SPACE SHIPS.

FOR A WHILE IT CAME IN AS JUST A LOT OF JUMBLED NOISE.



AND NOW, SIR ?



WELL SINCE THEY FIRST UH TRIED CONTACT WITH US BY RADIO,
WE'VE DEVELOPED A LANGUAGE COMPUTER.



A MACHINE THAT BREAKS DOWN ANY LANGUAGE TO OUR OWN.



GENERAL, UH, WHAT'S THIS ALL GOT TO DO WITH ME?



WELL YOU'VE BEEN IN CHARGE OF SAUCER FIELD ACTIVITY FOR A
LONG WHILE.



I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU HEARD THESE RECORDINGS. DO
YOU MIND?



MIND? HUH, I'M ANXIOUS!



THIS IS EROS, A SPACE SOLDIER FROM A PLANET OF YOUR
GALAXY.



I FULLY REALIZE OUR LANGUAGE DIFFERENCES,
HOWEVER I ALSO KNOW YOU FINALLY HAVE



PERFECTED THE DICTORBITARY, OR AS YOU ON EARTH PUT IT,
THE LANGUAGE COMPUTER. SO YOU CAN NOW UNDERSTAND
THAT WHICH I SPEAK.



SINCE THE BEGINNING OF YOUR TIME, WE HAVE BEEN FAR
BEYOND YOUR PLANET.



IT HAS TAKEN YOU CENTURIES TO EVEN GRASP WHAT WE
DEVELOPED EONS OF YOUR YEARS AGO.



DO YOU STILL BELIEVE IT IMPOSSIBLE WE EXIST?
YOU DIDN'T ACTUALLY THINK YOU WERE THE ONLY INHABITED
PLANET IN THE UNIVERSE?



HOW CAN ANY RACE BE SO STUPID ?



PERMIT ME TO SET YOUR MIND AT EASE.
WE DO NOT WANT TO CONQUER YOUR PLANET. ONLY SAVE IT.



WE COULD HAVE DESTROYED IT LONG AGO, IF THAT HAD BEEN
OUR AIM.



OUR PRINCIPAL PURPOSE IS FRIENDLY.
I ADMIT, WE HAVE HAD TO TAKE CERTAIN MEANS WHICH YOU
MIGHT



REFER TO AS CRIMINAL,



BUT THAT IS BECAUSE OF YOUR BIG GUNS
WHICH HAVE DESTROYED SOME OF OUR REPRESENTATIVES.



IF YOU PERSIST IN DENYING US OUR LANDINGS,
THEN WE MUST ONLY ACCEPT THAT YOU DO NOT WANT US ON
FRIENDLY TERMS.



WE THEN HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO DESTROY YOU BEFORE
YOU DESTROY US.



WITH YOUR ANCIENT, JUVENILE MINDS, YOU HAVE DEVELOPED
EXPLOSIVES TOO FAST FOR YOUR MINDS TO CONCEIVE WHAT
YOU WERE DOING.



YOU ARE ON THE VERGE OF DESTROYING THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE.



WE ARE PART OF THAT UNIVERSE.



THIS IS OUR LAST -



THAT'S THE END OF THAT ONE.
ATMOSPHERIC CONDITIONS IN OUTER SPACE OFTEN INTERFERE
WITH TRANSMITTING.



HOW MANY OF THESE RECORDINGS DO YOU HAVE GENERAL ?



AN EVEN DOZEN UP TO NOW. THIS WAS THE LAST ONE.
WE RECEIVED IT OVER A MONTH AGO.



-DO YOU THINK THEY MEAN BUSINESS ?
-WE CAN T AFFORD TO TAKE ANY CHANCES.



COME OVER HERE. YOU EVER BEEN TO HOLLYWOOD ?



-OH A COUPLE OF TIMES. A FEW YEARS AGO.
-YOU'RE GOING TO BE THERE IN THE MORNING.



JUST A FEW MINUTES FROM HOLLYWOOD, IN THE TOWN OF SAN
FERNANDO, REPORTS HAVE COME IN



OF SAUCERS FLYING SO LOW THE EXHAUST KNOCKED PEOPLE TO
THE GROUND.



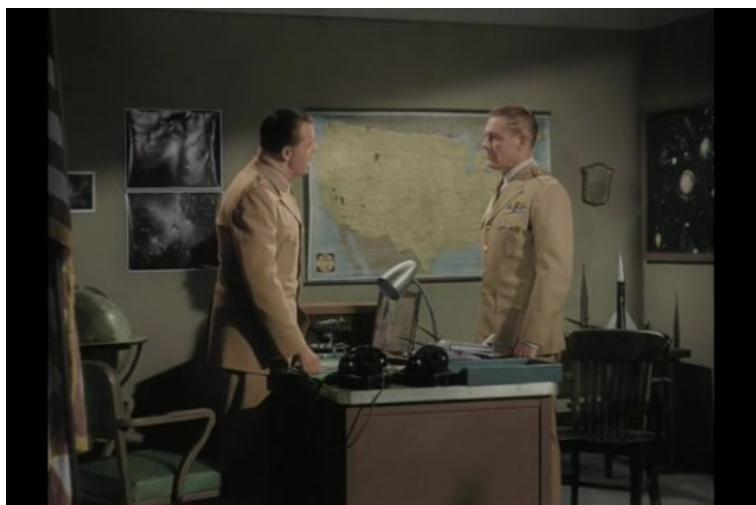
THERE HAVE EVEN BEEN STATED CLAIMS OF SAUCER LANDINGS.



MAJOR CARLSON WILL REPLACE YOU WHILE YOU'RE OUT THERE.



YOU'RE THE BEST MAN FOR THE JOB OF ATTEMPTING TO
CONTACT THEM.



FIND THEM, COLONEL. SEE WHAT IN HELL IT IS THEY WANT!



ALL RIGHT, SIR.



THESE ARE CONFIDENTIAL REPORTS, COLONEL.
READ THEM OVER CAREFULLY ON THE PLANE,



TURN THEM OVER TO INTELLIGENCE WHEN YOU GET TO LOS
ANGELES.
THEY'LL HAVE FURTHER ORDERS FOR DISPOSITION.



YESSIR.



-COLONEL EDWARDS ?
-YESSIR ?



-GOOD LUCK.
-THANK YOU, SIR.



WE ARE READY TO REPORT, EXCELLENCY.



-YOU ARE MANY DAYS LATE.
-IT WAS UNAVOIDABLE.



WE TRIED TO TRANSMIT VIA TELEVISOR, BUT ATMOSPHERIC
CONDITIONS MADE TRANSMISSION IMPOSSIBLE.



-YOU SHOULD HAVE TRANSMITTED AS SOON AS CONDITIONS
PERMITTED.
-I THOUGHT TIME WAS OF THE ESSENCE.



SUSPICION HAS FALLEN UPON OUR MOVEMENTS.
OUR SHIPS HAVE BEEN VIEWED NEAR THE POINT OF OPERATIONS.



AND WHAT HAS THIS EXTRA TIME GAINED, EROS?



WE HAVE SUCCESSFULLY RISEN THREE OF THE DEAD ONES.



-PERMIT ME TO SEE ONE.
-BRING IN THE BIG ONE.



USE YOUR SMALL ELECTRODE GUN.



I HAVE TAKEN TWO SHIPS FROM YOUR COMMAND.



BUT...THAT WILL LEAVE ONLY MY SHIP !



IT IS NECESSARY THAT YOU CONTINUE YOUR MISSION ALONE.



I HAVE NEED OF YOUR OTHER SHIPS ELSEWHERE.



EVEN THOUGH YOU HAVE RISEN THREE OF THE EARTH DEAD,
THE PLAN IS FAR FROM SUCCESSFUL,

AND YOU EROS, MUST PROVE IT AN OPERATIONAL SUCCESS
BEFORE
MORE TIME,



ENERGY, AND SHIPS, MAY BE SPENT ON IT.

WE WILL NOT FAIL. EVERYTHING IS ON OUR SIDE.



NOT EVERYTHING !
YOU DO NOT HAVE THE LIVE EARTH PEOPLE !



YOU REPORT THAT YOUR SHIP WAS VIEWED AT SCENE OF YOUR
PRESENT OPERATIONS ?



THAT IS CORRECT.



THEY HAVE BEEN VIEWED MANY TIMES, BUT NOT AT THE SCENE
OF OPERATIONS.



SOMETHING MUST BE DONE ABOUT THAT.



STOP HIM TANNA ! HE'S CLOSE ENOUGH ! TURN OFF YOUR
ELECTRODE GUN !



NO ! NO ! STOP HIM TANNA !



I CAN'T GET IT, IT'S JAMMED !
-STOP HIM YOU FOOL !



DROP THE GUN TO THE FLOOR, TANNA !
THE METAL WILL BREAK CONTACT!



[GASPING] THAT WAS TOO CLOSE !



YES.



BRING THE GIANT HERE THAT I MAY GET A BETTER LOOK AT
HIM.



YES, HE'S A FINE SPECIMEN.

ARE THEY ALL THIS POWERFUL ON PLANET EARTH ?



THIS ONE IS AN EXCEPTION, EXCELLENCY.



-WHAT ARE THE OTHER TWO LIKE ?
-ONE IS A WOMAN, THE OTHER AN OLD MAN.



-AN OLD MAN, YOU SAY ?
-YES, EXCELLENCY.



THIS GIVES ME A PLAN. PUT THE BIG ONE AWAY.



PICK UP YOUR ELECTRODE GUN.
MAKE SURE IT'S IN WORKING ORDER BEFORE POINTING IT AT HIM.



WHATEVER MADE IT JAM MUST HAVE BEEN CLEARED BY THE
FALL.



TAKE HIM BACK TO THE SHIP.



THE OLD ONE MUST BE SACRIFICED. RE-LAND ON EARTH.
SEND THE OLD ONE TO ENTER A DWELLING.



THEN CUT OFF THE ELECTROKINETIC AND TURN ON YOUR SHIP'S
DECOMPOSITION RAY.



THE RESULT WILL ASTOUND THOSE WATCHING. ASTOUND THEM
ENOUGH TO DELAY THEIR ATTENTION UNTIL YOU HAVE GAINED
YOUR OTHER RECRUITS FROM THE CEMETERY.



YES, EXCELLENCY. IT'LL BE DONE.



REPORT TO ME WHEN THIS HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED.

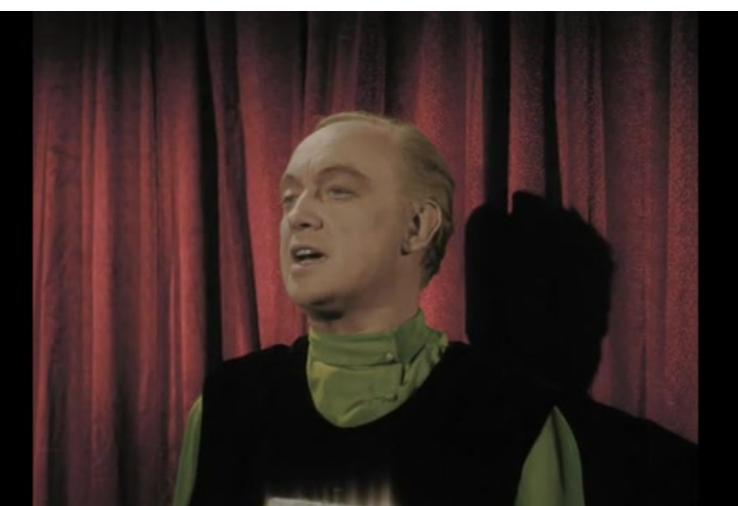


EROS, THE EARTH PEOPLE ARE GETTING TO THAT WHICH WE
FEAR.



SINCE THEY WILL NOT LISTEN OR RESPECT OUR EXISTENCE,

THEY CANNOT HELP BUT BELIEVE OUR POWERS WHEN THEY SEE
THEIR OWN DEAD WALKING 'ROUND AGAIN,



BROUGHT ABOUT BY OUR ADVANCEMENT IN SUCH THINGS. AS
SOON AS YOU HAVE ENOUGH OF THE DEAD RECRUITS,

MARCH THEM ON THE CAPITALS OF THE EARTH, LET NOTHING
STAND IN YOUR WAY. THEIR OWN DEAD WILL BE USED TO MAKE
THEM ACCEPT OUR EXISTENCE, AND BELIEVE IN THAT FACT.



MR. AND MRS. TRENT...THIS IS COLONEL EDWARDS FROM
WASHINGTON DC.



-GOOD EVENING, COLONEL.

-HELLO COLONEL.



COLONEL WOULD LIKE TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS.



-QUESTIONS ? WHAT ABOUT, COLONEL ?

-MAY I, UH, SIT DOWN ?



OH, I'M SORRY, PLEASE DO.



I WANT TO ASK YOU ABOUT YOUR STRANGE EXPERIENCE THE
OTHER NIGHT, WHEN YOU SAW THE FLYING SAUCER.



AFTER THAT THE POLICE BROUGHT ME HOME.



I HOPE I NEVER SEE SUCH A SIGHT AGAIN.



WELL AFTER YOUR DESCRIPTION I DON T THINK I D WANT TO SEE IT EITHER.



ONE THING
MORE...AFTER YOU WERE FORCED TO THE GROUND BY THAT
BLAST OF WIND,



WAS IT A HOT OR COLD BLAST?
-IT S KIND OF HARD TO EXPLAIN.



IT WASN T HOT, WASN T COLD, IT WAS JUST A TERRIFIC FORCE.
WE-WE COULDNT GET OFF THE GROUND.



THE LIGHT BLINDED ME SO BADLY I COULDNT SEE A THING.



WE COULD ONLY FEEL THE PRESSURE OF THE WIND, UNTIL IT WAS
GONE.
WHEN THE GLARE LEFT US,



WE COULD SEE A GLOWING BALL DISAPPEARING OFF IN THE
DISTANCE.



-WHICH WAY ?
-TOWARD THE CEMETERY.



THIS IS THE MOST FANTASTIC STORY I'VE EVER HEARD.



AND EVERY WORD OF IT'S TRUE, TOO.



THAT'S THE FANTASTIC PART OF IT.



WE FOUND A LOT OF SUSPICIOUS THINGS OUT IN THAT
CEMETERY.



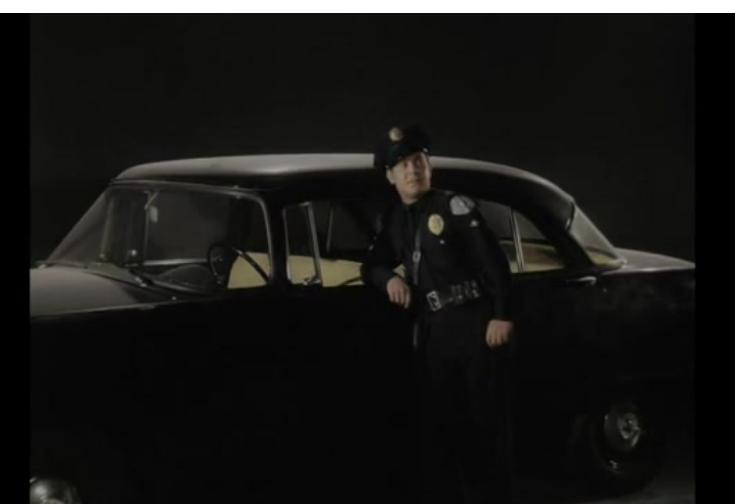
THEN AGAIN, DIDN'T FIND ANYTHING TO BASE A FACT OR
SUSPICION ON.



HEY, DO YOU HEAR ANYTHING.



YOU SEE ANYTHING OUT THERE KELTON ?



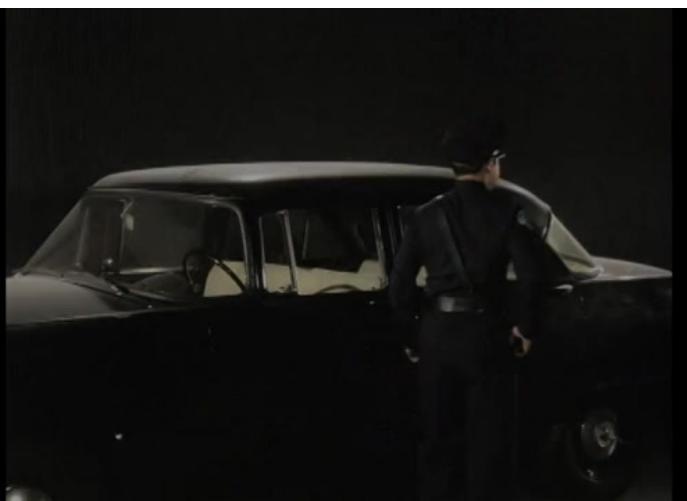
TOO DARK, LIEUTENANT.



BUT SOMETHING'S STARTED STINKING AWFUL BAD.



THERE'S SOMETHING OUT THERE.





-WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT ?
-YOU GOT ME ! IT DIDN'T LOOK THAT WAY A MINUTE AGO.



-WHAT ABOUT YOUR MAN ?

-OH, IN THE EXCITEMENT I FORGOT ALL ABOUT KELTON.

OH, HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A FEW MINUTES.



-DID YOU SEE THAT THING ? DID YOU GET IT ?

-WE GOT IT.

WHAT WAS IT ? IT DIDN'T FALL...I FIRED EVERY BULLET I HAD.



SO DID I. I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS OR WHAT HAPPENED, BUT
UNLESS THAT BAG OF BONES



CAN REASSEMBLE ITSELF, IT'S OUT OF THE RUNNING NOW.



COLONEL I'VE BEEN OUT HERE SO OFTEN YOU'D THINK I'D TAKEN
A LEASE ON THIS PLACE.



NOT A LONG LEASE, I HOPE.



I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN. BUT YOU KNOW, I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL
THE ANSWER'S OUT HERE
SOMEWHERE.



IS THE UH GIRL SAFE?



MRS. TRENT YOU'D BETTER STAY WITH THE CAR.
-STAY HERE ALONE? NOT ON YOUR LIFE.



-MODERN WOMEN...
-YEAH, THEY BEEN THAT WAY ALL DOWN THROUGH THE AGES.



ESPECIALLY IN A SPOT LIKE THIS.



-KELTON ! -YESSIR ?
-STAY WITH MRS. TRENT.



ALL RIGHT, LIEUTENANT.



-NOW YOU STAY CLOSE TO THE OFFICER, HONEY.
-I'D FEEL SAFER WITH YOU.



-NOW THE LIEUTENANT KNOWS BEST.
-OH I DON'T LIKE IT, BUT I GUESS THERE ISN'T MUCH I CAN DO
ABOUT IT.



-YOU HAVE A GUN ?
-NO.



KNOW HOW TO USE ONE ?



AFTER FOUR YEARS IN THE MARINE CORPS ?



-HERE.

-YOU THINK WE'LL NEED THESE ?



YOU CAN NEVER TELL. LET'S GET GOING.



-WHAT DO YOU EXPECT TO FIND OUT HERE ?

-WELL THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER TO THAT MR. TRENT,



WE'LL KNOW WHEN WE FIND IT. INSPECTOR CLAY'S GRAVE IS

RIGHT OVER HERE.



-IS THAT THE ONE YOU TOLD ME WAS BROKEN INTO ?

-YES.



-THIS IT ?

-YEAH.



LOOKS TO ME LIKE SOMEONE HAD BROKEN OUT INSTEAD OF IN.

-I FIGURED THAT, BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE ! -I WONDER.

-LOOK, COLONEL, SOME THINGS JUST CAN'T HAPPEN.



YEAH WELL AFTER THAT APPARITION THAT WAS DRAPED ACROSS
MR. TRENT'S PATIO, I WOULD SAY WE SHOULD KEEP OUR MINDS
OPEN TO ANYTHING.

LOOK, COLONEL, I'M A POLICEMAN. I'VE GOT TO DEAL IN FACTS.



BUT, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GO ALONG WITH YOU. YOU KNOW I
BET MY BADGE RIGHT NOW WE HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF
THOSE WEIRDIES.



-THEY'LL DISCOVER OUR SHIP SOON.
-YOU GOING TO LET THEM FIND US ?

IT'S THE ONLY WAY. THESE ARE THE SAME MEN WHO HAVE BEEN
SO CLOSE SO OFTEN.



THEY MUST BE HALTED BEFORE THEY CAN INFORM OTHERS
ABOUT US.



-BUT THERE WERE OTHERS IN THE CAR !
-THEY'LL BE TAKEN TOO.



SEND THE BIG ONE TO GET THE GIRL AND THE POLICEMAN. I'LL
TURN ON THE DICTOROBITARY SO WE MAY CONVERSE WITH
THEM.



YOU KNOW, MAYBE WE'RE BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE.



ONE THING A POLICEMAN LEARNS, MR. TRENT, IS PATIENCE.



-WHERE THE BURN SPOT YOU MENTIONED.

-RIGHT OVER THE - LOOK!



WELL INVESTIGATE, BUT MOVE CAREFULLY.



A MOMENT OR TWO MORE, AND YOU WILL BE THE FIRST LIVE
EARTH PEOPLE



EVER TO ENTER A CELESTIAL SHIP.



WOW...BOY, HOW COULD ANYTHING THAT BIG HIDE FOR SO LONG A
TIME ?



NEVER HEARD METAL SOUND LIKE THAT BEFORE.



-WHAT DO YOU SEE ?
-ONLY MY REFLECTION. MUST BE SOME KIND OF ONE-WAY
GLASS.



-HOW DO YOU GET INTO THIS THING ?
-I'M NOT SURE I WANT TO FIND OUT.



THEY'RE JUST OUTSIDE.



YOU CAN OPEN THE OUTER HATCH NOW.



-YOU GOIN' IN THAT THING ?
-THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR.



-I DON T KNOW, THE WAY THESE THINGS SPEED AROUND WE
MIGHT JUST GET IN THERE AND PFT! OFF IT GOES.
-THAT'S A CHANCE WE TAKE.



WELL, I TOOK A CHANCE ON THOSE EARLIER AIRPLANES. MIGHT JUST AS WELL SEE WHAT THE INSIDE OF ONE OF THESE LOOKS LIKE. GOT YOUR GUNS READY ?



-I TELL YOU ONE THING, IF A LITTLE GREEN MAN JUMPS OUT AT ME I'M SHOOTING FIRST AND ASKING QUESTIONS LATER.



THEY'RE IN THE OUTER CHAMBER NOW.



EROS, DO WE HAVE TO KILL THEM ?



-YES.
-IT SEEMS SUCH A WASTE.



WELL WOULDNT IT BE BETTER TO KILL A FEW NOW THAN, WITH THEIR MEDDLING, PERMIT THEM TO DESTROY THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE ?



-YOU'RE ALWAYS RIGHT, EROS.
-OF COURSE.



BUT THOSE ARE NOT MY WORDS, THOSE ARE THE WORDS OF THE
RULER.



NOW YOU TWO STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU'RE AT.



WE WILL DO AS YOU COMMAND, FOR THE MOMENT.
-NO FOR THE MOMENT ABOUT IT. YOU JUST DO AS I TELL YOU.



YOU DO NOT NEED GUNS.

-MAYBE WE THINK WE DO.



THEY WOULD BE OF NO USE TO YOU NOW.

-THEY'VE BEEN MIGHTY USEFUL BEFORE ON FLESH AND BLOOD,

AND YOU TWO LOOK LIKE YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF BOTH.



TRUE, THEY WOULD BE EFFECTIVE UPON US. IF YOU WERE TO
HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO USE THEM...



MISTER, IF YOU DON'T GET AWAY FROM THAT CONTROL BOARD
I'LL SHOW YOU JUST HOW
EFFECTIVE THEY CAN BE.



SHALL WE TALK NOW, OR WAIT ? YOUR FRIENDS WILL BE HERE
SHORTLY.



-WHAT FRIENDS ?
-THOSE YOU LEFT AT THE VEHICLE.



-IF YOU'VE DONE ANYTHING TO PAULA...
-TAKE IT EASY MR. TRENT.



OH I ASSURE YOU, NO HARM HAS COME TO HER. WOULD YOU LIKE
TO SEE?



NEXT TIME YOU TRY THAT I WON'T AIM AT THE BOARD.
-YOU'RE A HEADSTRONG YOUNG MAN.



I WAS ONLY GOING TO TURN ON THE TELEVISOR SO YOU COULD
SEE HER MOVEMENTS.



GO AHEAD, MY FRIEND, BUT MOVE VERY CAREFULLY.



SHE'S ONLY FAINTED.

-YOU FIEND !

-] ? A FIEND ?...



I AM A SOLDIER OF OUR PLANET !



I ? A FIEND ? WE DID NOT COME HERE AS ENEMIES.



WE CAME ONLY WITH FRIENDLY INTENTIONS. TO TALK.



TO ASK YOUR AID.



-OUR AID ?

-YES.



YOUR AID FOR THE WHOLE UNIVERSE. BUT YOUR GOVERNMENTS
OF EARTH REFUSED EVEN TO ACCEPT OUR EXISTENCE.



EVEN THOUGH YOU'VE SEEN US, HEARD OUR MESSAGES, YOU
STILL REFUSED TO ACCEPT US.





WHY IS IT SO IMPORTANT THAT YOU WANT TO CONTACT THE
GOVERNMENTS OF OUR EARTH ?



BECAUSE OF DEATH. BECAUSE ALL YOU OF EARTH ARE IDIOTS !



-NOW YOU JUST HOLD ON, BUSTER.
-NO YOU HOLD ON.



FIRST WAS YOUR FIRECRACKER, A HARMLESS EXPLOSIVE. THEN
YOUR HANDGRENADE.



THEY BEGAN TO KILL YOUR OWN PEOPLE A FEW AT A TIME. THEN
THE BOMB, THEN A LARGER BOMB.



MANY PEOPLE ARE KILLED AT ONE TIME. THEN YOUR SCIENTISTS



STUMBLED UPON THE ATOM BOMB. SPLIT THE ATOM.



THEN THE HYDROGEN BOMB, WHERE YOU ACTUALLY EXPLODE
THE AIR ITSELF.



NOW YOU [AUDIO JUMP] BRINGS THE DESTRUCTION OF THE
ENTIRE UNIVERSE, SERVED BY OUR SUN.



THE ONLY EXPLOSION LEFT IS THE SOLARONITE.



-WHY THERE'S NO SUCH THING.
-PERHAPS TO YOU.



BUT WE'VE KNOWN IT FOR CENTURIES. YOUR SCIENTISTS WILL STUMBLE UPON IT AS THEY HAVE ALL THE OTHERS.



BUT THE JUVENILE MINDS YOU POSSESS WILL NOT COMPREHEND ITS STRENGTH, UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE.



YOU'RE WAY ABOVE OUR HEADS.



THE SOLARONITE IS A WAY TO EXPLODE THE ACTUAL PARTICLES OF SUNLIGHT.



WHY THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.



EVEN NOW, YOUR SCIENTISTS ARE WORKING ON A WAY TO HARNESS THE SUN'S RAYS.



THE RAYS OF SUNLIGHT ARE MINUTE PARTICLES.



IS IT SO FAR FROM YOUR IMAGINATION THEY CANNOT DO AS I
HAVE SUGGESTED?



WHY A PARTICLE OF SUNLIGHT CAN T EVEN BE SEEN OR
MEASURED.



CAN YOU SEE OR MEASURE AN ATOM ? YET YOU CAN EXPLODE
ONE.



A RAY OF SUNLIGHT IS MADE UP MANY ATOMS.



SO WHAT IF WE DO DEVELOPED THIS SOLARONITE BOMB ? WE'D
BE EVEN A STRONGER NATION THAN NOW.



STRONGER. YOU SEE ? YOU SEE ? YOUR STUPID MINDS...STUPID !
STUPID !!



-THAT'S ALL I'M TAKING FROM YOU !
-GET BACK HERE YOU JERK !



LET HIM FINISH.



IT'S BECAUSE OF MEN LIKE YOU THAT ALL MUST BE
DESTROYED.



HEADSTRONG, VIOLENT !! NO USE OF THE MIND GOD GAVE YOU.



YOU TALK OF GOD ?



YOU ALSO THINK IT IMPOSSIBLE THAT WE, TOO, MIGHT THINK OF
GOD ?



YOU, WHO WEAR THE UNIFORM OF YOUR COUNTRY. YOU SEE, I
WEAR THE UNIFORM OF MY COUNTRY.



YES, WE'VE HAD TO USE DRASTIC MEANS TO GET TO YOU, BUT
YOU LEFT US NO ALTERNATIVE.



WHEN YOU HAVE THE SOLARONITE, YOU HAVE NOTHING. NOR,
DOES THE UNIVERSE.



YOU SPEAK OF SOLARONITE, BUT JUST WHAT IS IT ?



TAKE A CAN OF YOUR GASOLINE. SAY THIS CAN OF GASOLINE IS
THE SUN.



NOW YOU SPREAD A THIN A LINE OF IT TO A BALL,
REPRESENTING THE EARTH.



NOW, THE GASOLINE REPRESENTS THE SUNLIGHT, THE SUN
PARTICLES.



HERE WE SATURATE THE BALL WITH THE GASOLINE, THE
SUNLIGHT.



THEN WE PUT A FLAME TO THE BALL. THE FLAME WILL SPEEDILY
TRAVEL AROUND THE EARTH,



BACK ALONG THE LINE OF GASOLINE TO CAN,



OR THE SUN ITSELF. IT WILL EXPLODE THIS SOURCE, AND
SPREAD TO EVERY PLACE THAT GASOLINE, OR SUNLIGHT,
TOUCHES.



EXPLODE THE SUNLIGHT HERE, GENTLEMEN, AND YOU EXPLODE
THE UNIVERSE.



EXPLODE THE SUNLIGHT HERE, AND A CHAIN REACTION WILL
OCUR, DIRECT TO THE SUN ITSELF.



AND TO ALL THE PLANETS THAT SUNLIGHT TOUCHES.



TO EVERY PLANET IN THE UNIVERSE. THIS WHY YOU MUST BE
STOPPED.



THIS IS WHY ANY MEANS MUST BE USED TO STOP YOU.



IN A FRIENDLY MANNER, OR AS IT SEEMS, YOU WANT IT.



-HE'S MAD.

-MAD ? IS IT MAD THAT YOU DESTROY OTHER PEOPLE TO SAVE
YOURSELVES ?

YOU HAVE DONE THIS.



IS IT MAD THAT ONE COUNTRY MUST DESTROY ANOTHER TO
SAVE THEMSELVES ?

YOU HAVE ALSO DONE THIS. HOW THEN IS IT MAD THAT ONE
PLANET



MUST DESTROY ANOTHER THAT THREATENS THE VERY
EXISTENCE-
-THAT'S ENOUGH !!



IN MY LAND, WOMEN ARE FOR ADVANCING THE RACE, NOT FOR
FIGHTING



MAN'S BATTLES. LIFE IS NOT SO EXPANSIVE ON MY PLANET.



WE DON'T CLING TO IT LIKE YOU DO. OUR ENTIRE AIM IS FOR THE
DEVELOPMENT OF OUR PLANET.



-WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU ?
-HOW COME YOU'RE ALL ALONE ?



I ASKED FOR LOTS OF HELP !
-YOU SOUNDED DRUNK OR SOMETHING ON THE RADIO.



-IF I DIDN'T SEE IT WITH MY OWN EYES I WOULD NEVER HAVE
BELIEVED IT !
-BELIEVED WHAT ?



IT WAS HORRIBLE ! AND HE ALMOST BROKE MY SHOULDER !



LOOK, WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY ? IF YOU DON T MAKE
SENSE WE LL NEVER GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS. NOW WHO
SLUGGED YOU ?



INSPECTOR CLAY.



-WHAT ?

-IT WAS CLAY ALL RIGHT, ONLY NOT LIKE WE REMEMBERED HIM.



WELL HIS GRAVE WAS BUSTED INTO, WASN T IT ?



NEXT YOU LL TELL ME YOU SAW SKELETONS.



-WE DID, EARLIER.

-NOW I KNOW YOU'RE OFF YOUR ROCKER.



ALL OF US SAW, THE LIEUTENANT, THE COLONEL, EVERYBODY!



-WHERE'S THE LIEUTENANT NOW?

-WE'VE GOTTA FIND THEM.



MRS. TRENT IS GONE! I WAS LEFT HERE TO GUARD HER. THEN
CLAY SHOWED UP AND PUT ME OUT OF THE RUNNING.



AND THE SECOND TIME TONIGHT AND I'M GETTING DARNED
TIRED OF IT!



-WHICH WAY WERE THEY GOING?

-OH, THAT WAY.



COME ON !



THEN ONE DAY IT COULD ALL BE GONE, IN ONE BIG PUFF OF
SMOKE

AND BALL OF FIRE. ALL THAT OUT THERE,



THE STARS, THE PLANETS,



ALL JUST AN EMPTY VOID.



YOU TWO HAD BETTER COME ALONG WITH US.



-COME WITH YOU ? WHERE ?

-THE POLICE STATION.



SO IT SEEMS YOU THINK YOU HAVE THE UPPER HAND.



LOOK OUT THERE.





JEFF.



SHE IS UNHARMED, BUT HE WOULD KILL IN SECONDS IF I SO
CHOOSE.



HOLY COW!



LOOK THERE.



IT'S CLAY ALL RIGHT, THERE'S NO MISTAKING THAT.

-AND HE'S GOT MRS. TRENT !



-GET YOUR GUN READY.

-FROM ALL I'VE SEEN TONIGHT GUNS WON'T DO ANY GOOD.



CLAY IS DEAD, AND WE BURIED HIM. HOW ARE WE GOING TO KILL
SOMEBODY THAT'S ALREADY DEAD ?



DEAD ! AND YET THERE HE STANDS ! THAT OTHER ONE EARLIER
I EMPTIED A FULL CLIP INTO HIM.



I'M SEEING IT, THAT'S THE ONLY REASON I'M LISTENING TO YOU.



LOOK, I'VE GOT AN IDEA. HURT HIM OR NOT, WE'VE GOT TO TRY
SOMETHING.



I'M GOING TO SNEAK UP BEHIND HIM AND WHOP HIM OVER THE HEAD. THAT OUGHTA MAKE HIM MOVE.



FOLLOW ME. EVEN WHEN CLAY WAS ALIVE HE COULDNT RUN FAST ENOUGH TO CATCH ME,



SO WHEN HE DOES, YOU GRAB MRS. TRENT AND RUN LIKE LIGHTNING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.



-OH, YOU THINK IT WILL WORK ?
-KNOW ANYTHING ELSE TO TRY ?



OH, I'LL BE ALL RIGHT. TAKE CARE OF THE OTHERS.





YOUR MEN HAVE FELLED THE BIG ONE.

THIS COULD ONLY HAPPEN BECAUSE THE ELECTRODE RAY IS
OFF.



HELL WALK AGAIN WHEN I TURN IT ON.

HOLD IT, RIGHT THERE.



-SUPPOSE THE LIEUTENANT AND THE OTHERS ARE IN THAT THING
!

-WELL SUPPOSE THERE ARE MARTIANS OR SOMETHING IN THERE



COME ON, LET'S GO.



OPEN UP IN THERE, OPEN UP !



-GET THAT DOOR OPEN.

-COLONEL I WOULDN'T KNOW ONE SWITCH FROM ANOTHER.



HOLD ON EROS, I'LL HAVE THE SHIP IN THE AIR IN A MINUTE !



GET OUT OF HERE, JEFF ! THE SHIP'S ON FIRE !



EROS !



EROS EVERYTHING'S ON FIRE ! HURRY, WAKE UP EROS ! EROS,
EROS, WAKE UP, WAKE UP !



EROS! EROS WAKE UP, EROS! GOD WAKE UP!





OH, I WONDER IF THAT'S THE LAST WE'LL SEE OF THEM ?



PERHAPS, BUT SOONER OR LATER THERE'LL BE OTHER.



LOOK !



HAVE THEY CAUGHT THAT WOMAN, THAT THING YET ?



HEY THAT'S RIGHT, THERE'S ANOTHER GHoul RUNNING LOOSE.



AND IT'S MY GUESS THAT SHE'LL LOOK LIKE HIM.



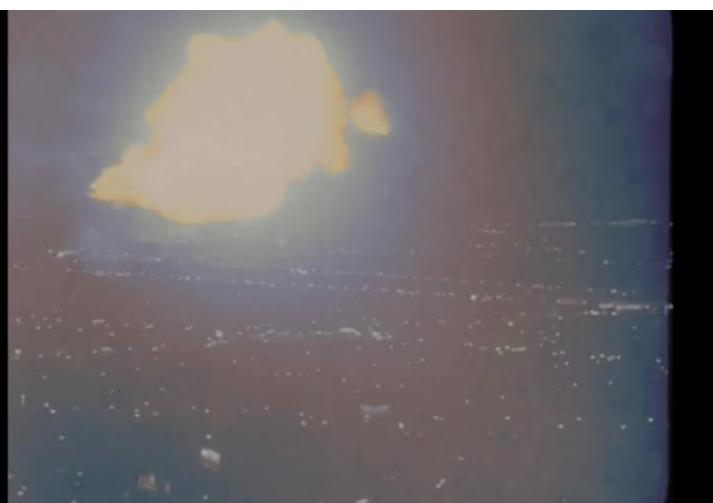
WITH THE SHIP AND THE RAY GUN GONE, THEY HAVE NO
CONTROL.



WE GOT TO HAND IT TO THEM THOUGH, THEY'RE FAR AHEAD
FROM US.



FIRE ! EROS ! AAAAAAAAHH !





MY FRIEND, YOU HAVE SEEN THIS INCIDENT BASED ON SWORN
TESTIMONY.



CAN YOU PROVE THAT IT DIDN'T HAPPEN ?



PERHAPS ON YOUR WAY HOME, YOU WILL PASS SOMEONE IN THE
DARK,



AND YOU WILL NEVER KNOW IT, FOR THEY WILL BE FROM OUTER
SPACE.



MANY SCIENTISTS BELIEVE THAT ANOTHER WORLD IS WATCHING
US THIS MOMENT.



WE ONCE LAUGHED AT THE HORSELESS CARRIAGE,



THE AEROPLANE, THE TELEPHONE, THE ELECTRIC LIGHT,
VITAMINS,



RADIO, AND EVEN TELEVISION !



AND NOW SOME OF US LAUGH AT OUTER SPACE.



GOD HELP US... IN THE FUTURE.