

MARK RACED AGAINST TIME. HE KNEW THE DRIVERS WOULD STRIKE SOON! QUICKLY HE DUG A MOAT AROUND HIS HOUSE AND FILLED IT WITH OIL AND WATER!

THOSE ANTS ARE CLEVER! YOU CAN'T UNDERESTIMATE THEM! AH, THIS IS DONE!



AS AN ADDED PRECAUTION, I'LL SATURATE THE GROUND WITH LIQUID DDT! I'VE SPENT TOO MUCH TIME SETTING UP THIS STATION TO LET A COUPLE OF ANTS CHASE ME OUT!



THE ANTS CAME, DETERMINED, BUSINESSLIKE... THEY PAUSED, PONDERED THE SITUATION, THEN MOVED SILENTLY, BLINDLY, SWIFTLY!



THEY'RE ATTACKING!



AS THE ANTS HIT THE MOAT MARK TOSSED IN HIS TORCH!



THOSE WHO SURVIVED THE FIRE ATTACK WERE QUICKLY SUBDUED BY THE CHEMICAL-SATURATED GROUND!



MARK WAS OVERWHELMED BY THE EASY VICTORY BUT WHEN HE TURNED AROUND, HE SAW THE WINGED ANTS SWEEP DOWN ON HIS ANTENNA!

GULP! T-THEY LIFTED IT RIGHT OUT OF THE GROUND!

