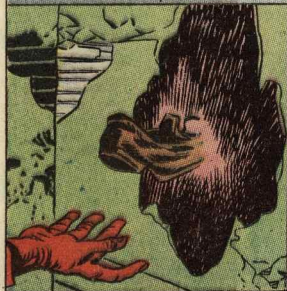


HARRY DECIDED TO THROW AN OBJECT INTO THE HOLE, LISTEN FOR THE SOUND WHEN IT DROPPED, FIRST IT WAS A PENCIL, THEN A BOTTLE, A SHOE---



THERE WAS ONLY SILENCE!--HARRY WAITED--AND WAITED --AND WAITED--



FINALLY---

THEY'VE COME BACK!



WHAT ARE THESE OBJECTS? I'VE NEVER SEEN THE LIKES OF THEM BEFORE!



HARRY THOUGHT FOR LONG MOMENTS--HE HAD TO FIND OUT WHAT WAS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT WALL! HE SUMMONED UP HIS COURAGE AND CAUTIOUSLY PROBED THE INKY DEPTHS WITH HIS HAND. HE FELT THE TOUCH OF FOLIAGE--SILKY GRASS--



WHY NOT, HARRY BALDWIN--YOU'RE AN OLD MAN WITH YOUR LIFE ALMOST OVER, AND NOT MUCH TO LOOK FORWARD TO ON THIS EARTH!

