

THAT RIVER CROSSING WAS A DECOY SO THE WINGED MALES COULD DESTROY MY COMMUNICATIONS!



I WONDER HOW MANY MADE IT TO THE HOUSE? THIS D.D.T. WILL COME IN HANDY!



MARK GASPED WHEN HE FOUND THE ANTS PUSHING THE TV OFF THE TABLE! INSTANTLY HE PUT THE D.D.T. INTO ACTION!



THE CHEMICAL WAS VERY EFFECTIVE! BUT FOR EACH ONE THAT FELL, OTHERS REPLACED THEM AND PIECE BY PIECE, EQUIPMENT WAS MOVED OUT THE DOOR!



THEN SUDDENLY IT HAPPENED!

T-THE TANK... IT'S EMPTY!



BLAST IT! WHY DO THESE THINGS ALWAYS HAPPEN AT THE WRONG TIME?



AS THE INSECTS GATHERED TO STRIKE, MARK STEPPED INTO A POOL OF LIQUID D.D.T. AND AWAITED THE NEXT MOVE!

