

THREE TREMBLING MEN, SILENCE... AND EMPTINESS. WHEN *IT* HAPPENED, WAS IT ANY WONDER THAT THE MEN DID NOT, COULD NOT BELIEVE?



LEWIS! KEEP CLOSE!
COVER US...

HELP!
PRICE!
MORSE! SOME-
THINGS GOT ME!



HE-HE'S FLOATING
IN MID-AIR! THIS
IS INSANE! GET HIM!



I CAN'T
IT'S GOT
ME, TOO!
HELP!

HOW
CAN
MEN
BELIEVE
THE IM-
POSSIBLE?
YET IT
HAPPENED.
SOME-
THING
HELD
THREE
MEN
HELP-
LESS
AND
THEN
STRUCK
OUT OF
THE
EMPTI-
NESS!

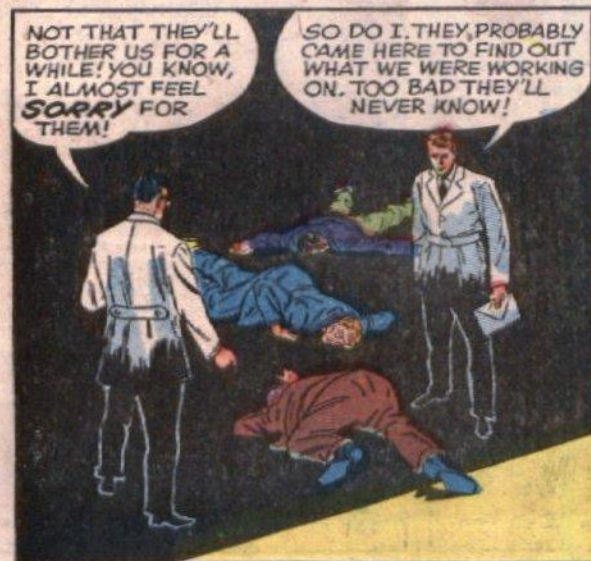


SMACK!
POW! **THUD!**



WELL, I
GUESS
WE'VE
GOT 'EM!

YEAH! WE'D
BETTER TIE
THEM UP AND
CALL THE
SECURITY
BOYS.



NOT THAT THEY'LL
BOTHER US FOR A
WHILE! YOU KNOW,
I ALMOST FEEL
SORRY FOR
THEM!

SO DO I. THEY PROBABLY
CAME HERE TO FIND OUT
WHAT WE WERE WORKING
ON. TOO BAD THEY'LL
NEVER KNOW!

NO, THE ENEMY AGENTS WOULD NEVER KNOW THE
REAL TRUTH. SOLVING A RIDDLE IS ONE THING,
BUT RECOGNIZING THE ANSWER... IS ANOTHER.

BUT I WONDER WHAT THEY'D THINK IF THEY
KNEW THAT WE'VE BEEN EXPERIMENTING
WITH THE SECRET OF **INVISIBILITY**...
AND USING OURSELVES AS GUINEA PIGS?



THE
END