

BUT AS SOON AS IT NEARS THE STRANGE PLANET ...





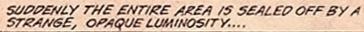














WE MUST NOW GO BACK INTIME... IT IS NOON IN NEW CHICAGO, A FEW DAYS EARLIER...





YES, THE MONEY'S POSSIBLE MISSING! THERE IS BUT NO ONE SAW NO WAY SHE COULD'VE HOW ... GOTTENTO THE MONEY! THEY'D HAVE HAD TO HAND IT TO HER!



LOOK, YOUNG YOU'RE A LADY, IT'S POTENTIAL THIS WAY... THREAT... WE CAN'T WE CAN'T HAVE GO, AND SOMEONE WITH AN KEEP YOU... UNEX-PLAINED ABILTY





WHAT'S "SHAG" WE'RE HOLDING HIM ON ILLEGAL ENTRY, HE'S AN ALIEN, OBVIOUSLY, BUT WE CAN'T COMMUNICATE WITH HIM!

ALONE IN HER ROOM SHE SUDDENLY FEELS A STRANGE SENSATION...



A TELE: YES...THAT AND MORE! THAT I DO NOT KNOW WHAT ELSE IS IN YOUR MIND... BUT YOU HAVE SOMETHING I SENSE AS A WILD TALENT...











I FEEL YOU

CAN DO IT!

BUT

HOW ...

















WHICH BRINGS US UP TO THE PRESENT AND THE THREAT OF THE ALIEN INVASION...

RELENTLESSLY, THE AREA UNDER THE ALIENS CONTROL EXPANDS, AND NOTHING THAT IS ENCOMPASSED BY IT EVER EMERGES....



A HASTY CONFEDENCE OF GOVERNMENT LEADERS...



BUT AS THE BOMBERS NEAR THE TARGET ZONE ...



... THE BOMBS EXPLODE INSIDE THE PLANES!



AT LAST THE MYSTERIOUS ZONE ENCOMPASSES THE "MISFIT" LAB WHERE A MOMENTOUS DISCOVERY HAS JUST BEEN MADE...



"AND YOU ARE AN EXPERIMENT." AN ARTIFICIAL HUMAN BEING!
YOUR STRANGE INTRACELLULAR STRUCTURE
CAUSED US TO SUSPECT,
AND WE CHECKED WITH
THE ANDROID DEVEL-



A VACANT LOOK ON HIS FACE, THE POCTOR TURNS AND WALKS STIFFLY AWAY...



THEY'RE ALL IN A DAZE ... LIKE THEY HAVE SUDDENLY BECOME A BUNCH OF ZOMBIES!



... AND THE ROBOTS! THEY'RE ALL GOING AWAY! WHAT'S HAPPEN-ING HERE ANYWAY?









MYSTRA AND SHAG CONCENTRATE ON THE GIANT, BUT TO NO AVAIL... ALTHOUGH ABLE TO ANSWER, GLOMB CANNOT MUSTER ENOUGH MENTAL FORCE TO COUNTER THE CONTROL OVER HIM....



BUT AS THEY START, THE FORCE GROWS STRONGER...



... AND AT LAST SHAG COLLAPSES!





FIGHTING OFF DIZZINESS, SHE CONTINUES ...



THEN THE FORCE SEEMS TO FOCUS ON HER... A VOICE SOUNDS IN HER MIND...



THEN ... SOMETHING SNAPS IN HER!



A STRANGE FEELING OF POWER FLOWS THROUGH HER, GROWING STRONGER AS SHE CLIMBS UP TO THE ALIEN SHIP....



"AND THEN SHE IS FACE TO FACE WITH THE WHITE MAN....



POWERFUL MINDS LOCK IN MORTAL COMBAT... CONFIDENT AT FIRST, THE ALIEN SOON REALIZES THE DANGER...



GIVING ONE LAST COMMAND TO THE ROBOTS, HE CONCENTRATES HIS FULL POWER ON MYSTRA, WHO REELS UNDER THE ONSLAUGHT...



BUT GLOMB AND SHAG ARE FREE!



GLOMB, BEING VERY LITERAL, WASTES NO TIME ....



AS MYSTRA, FIGHTING DOWN A NAMELESS HORROR, FEELS HER SELF BEING DRAWN INTO THE MIND OF HER ADVERSARY....



AS THEY NEAR THE SHIP ...









AS GLOMB ADVANCES, THE OPPOSITION GROWS STRONGER...



"AS MYSTRA BEGINS TO WEAKEN...



SENSING HER PLIGHT, SHAG HURLS A MENTAL COMMAND AT GLONB...



AND NOW THE BRAVE GIRL FACES IMMINENT DEFERT-AND DEATH!



THE ALIEN LOOMS LARGER AS MYSTRA SEEMS TO SHRIVEL...











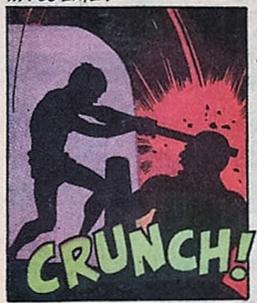




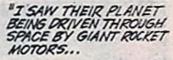
AT THE LAST MOMENT, THE ALIEN WHIRLS ...



... TOO LATE!



MYSTRA! YES... IS HE DEAD?
ARE YOU UGH! I GOT A GOOD
ALL
LOOK IN HIS MIND. HE
WAS SUPERIOR TO US,
BUT THERE WAS SUCH
AN INHUMAN, COLD RUTHLESSNESS I FELT SICK!





""FOR THE WHOLE INTERIOR OF THEIR WORLD IS FILLED WITH MACHINERY! IT IS REALLY A HUGE INTERSTELLAR SHIP, GOING FROM SUN TO SUN LOOTING WHOLE PLANETS OF THEIR FISSIONABLE MATERIALS..."





AND THREE MISFITS, AN
ANDROID, AN ALIEN AND A
MUTANT, PEPARE TO FACE AN
OMINOUS FUTURE...