

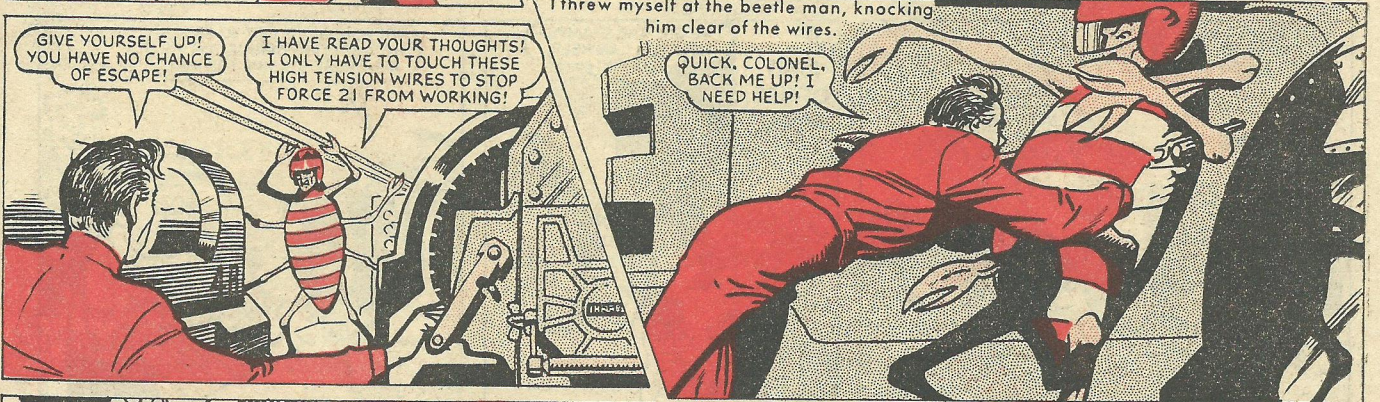
I decided there was only one thing to do—

YOU DAREN'T DO THAT!  
YOU'LL BLOW UP THE  
GENERATOR IF YOU DO!

COME BACK, JACKSON!  
YOU'LL BE KILLED!

NO  
ADMITTANCE

I'LL TRY TO TALK  
TO HIM! IT'S OUR  
ONLY CHANCE!

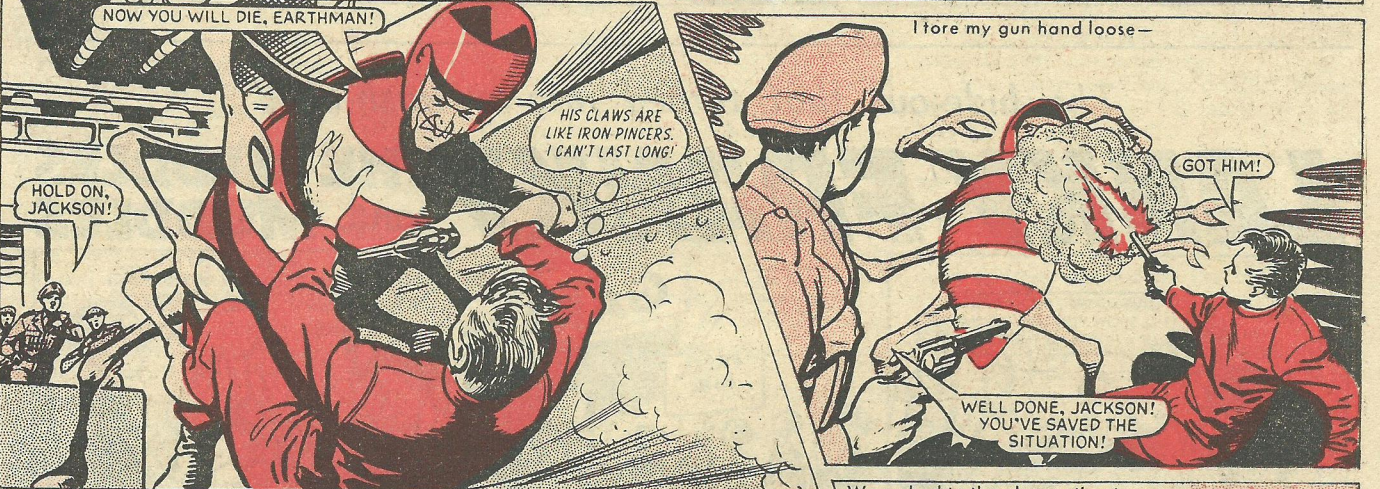


I threw myself at the beetle man, knocking him clear of the wires.

GIVE YOURSELF UP!  
YOU HAVE NO CHANCE  
OF ESCAPE!

I HAVE READ YOUR THOUGHTS!  
I ONLY HAVE TO TOUCH THESE  
HIGH TENSION WIRES TO STOP  
FORCE 21 FROM WORKING!

QUICK, COLONEL,  
BACK ME UP! I  
NEED HELP!



I tore my gun hand loose—

NOW YOU WILL DIE, EARTHMAN!

HIS CLAWS ARE  
LIKE IRON PINCERS.  
I CAN'T LAST LONG!

HOLD ON,  
JACKSON!

GOT HIM!

WELL DONE, JACKSON!  
YOU'VE SAVED THE  
SITUATION!



We rushed to the observation tower—

With the immediate danger past, I returned to the control room, where the use of Force 21 had reached a critical stage.

WHAT ARE YOUR LATEST FINDINGS, PROFESSOR JARMAN?

WE'RE MOVING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION AT THE RIGHT SPEED, BUT AN EVERGROWING THREAT IS THAT IN GETTING CLEAR OF THE CRIMSON COMET WE MAY BRING OURSELVES INTO A COLLISION COURSE WITH THE MOON!

EXCUSE ME, SIR, BUT WE'VE PICKED UP A MESSAGE FROM MEN WHO SAY THEY ARE FROM THE MOON! THEY WANT TO LAND!

MEN FROM THE MOON!  
IS THIS A HOAX?

LOOK, IT'S NO HOAX!  
I DIDN'T KNOW THERE  
WAS LIFE ON THE MOON!

WHOEVER OR WHATEVER THEY ARE, THEY MAY HAVE SOME VITAL INFORMATION FOR US. REMEMBER WHAT JARMAN SAID ABOUT OUR POSITION IN RELATION TO THE MOON!