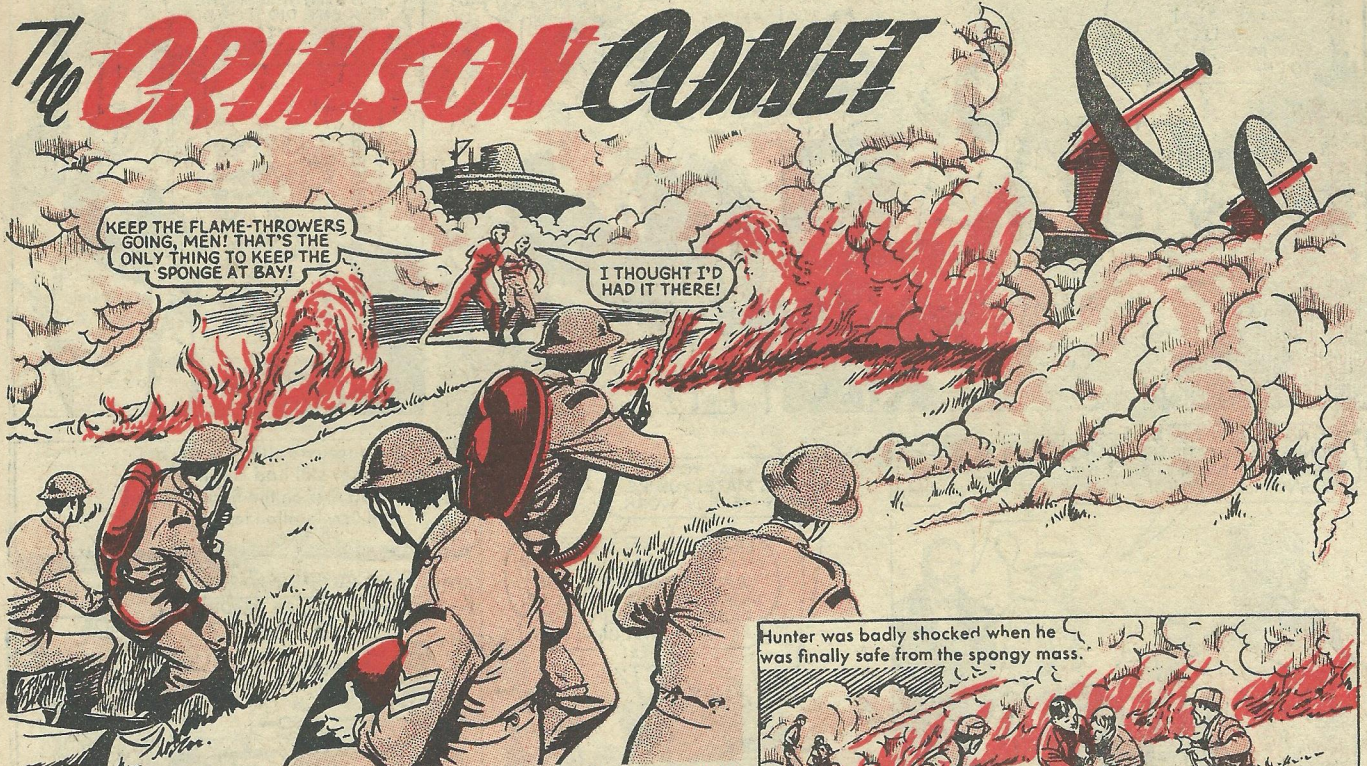


THE WORLD-SAVING WORK OF ZONE X IS THREATENED BECAUSE TWO MEN WANT TO TALK!

# The CRIMSON COMET



KEEP THE FLAME-THROWERS GOING, MEN! THAT'S THE ONLY THING TO KEEP THE SPONGE AT BAY!

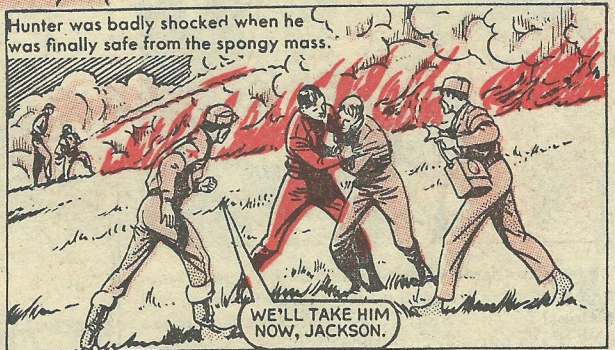
I THOUGHT I'D HAD IT THERE!

**T**HE CRIMSON COMET, a runaway astral body, was hurtling through space towards the planet Earth, threatening to destroy it! Deep in the Welsh hills, in a remote region known as Zone X, scientists and astronomers were operating an apparatus known as Force 21, to try and draw the Earth out of its natural orbit and therefore out of the path of the Crimson Comet.

My name, by the way, is John Jackson and I was one of the few people to know of the danger facing the Earth, because if it was generally known, panic and trouble would break out.

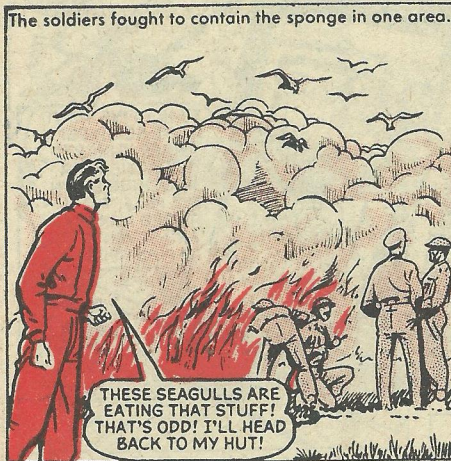
Force 21, as well as moving the Earth, had drawn down many strange things, among them a strange, spongy mass which had surrounded Hunter, one of the technicians

Hunter was badly shocked when he was finally safe from the spongy mass.



WE'LL TAKE HIM NOW, JACKSON.

The soldiers fought to contain the sponge in one area.



THESE SEAGULLS ARE EATING THAT STUFF! THAT'S ODD! I'LL HEAD BACK TO MY HUT!



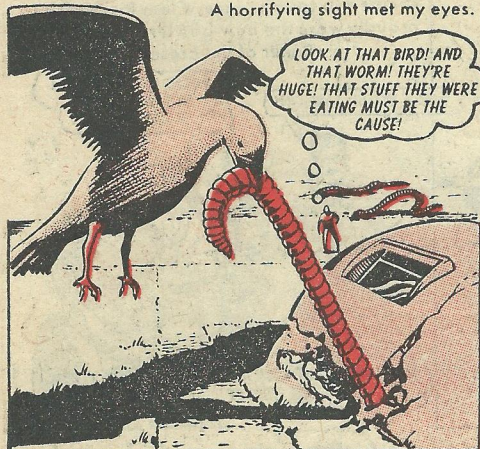
IT'S AN EARTH TREMOR!



I was thrown to the ground by a tremendous blast.

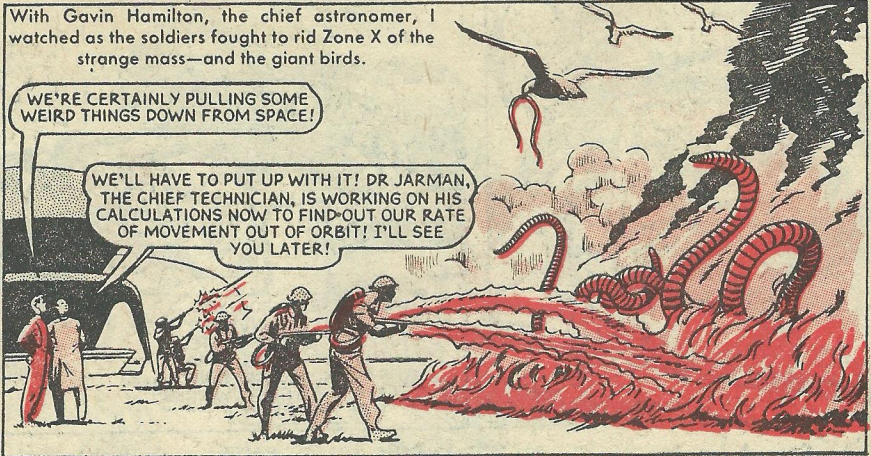
I WONDER IF SOMETHING ELSE STRANGE HAS LANDED! I'LL LOOK AROUND!

A horrifying sight met my eyes.



LOOK AT THAT BIRD! AND THAT WORM! THEY'RE HUGE! THAT STUFF THEY WERE EATING MUST BE THE CAUSE!

With Gavin Hamilton, the chief astronomer, I watched as the soldiers fought to rid Zone X of the strange mass—and the giant birds.



WE'RE CERTAINLY PULLING SOME WEIRD THINGS DOWN FROM SPACE!

WE'LL HAVE TO PUT UP WITH IT! DR. JARMAN, THE CHIEF TECHNICIAN, IS WORKING ON HIS CALCULATIONS NOW TO FIND OUT OUR RATE OF MOVEMENT OUT OF ORBIT! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!