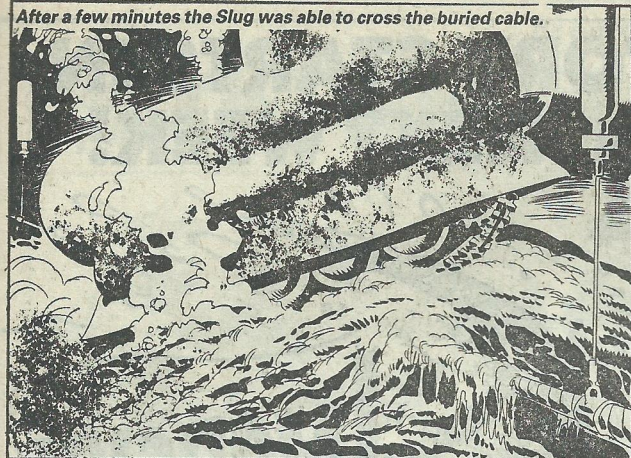


After a few minutes the Slug was able to cross the buried cable.

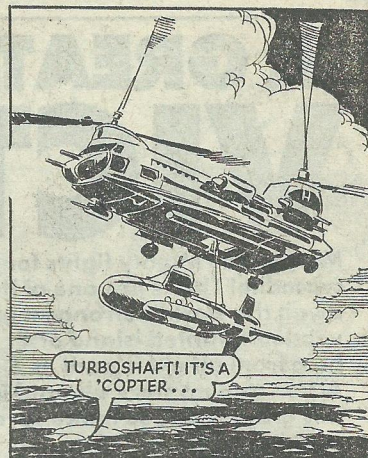


NOW WE'VE A CHANCE
TO REACH THE EDGE OF
THE ICE —

HUSH! I'M GETTING
SURFACE NOISE.



TURBOSHIFT! IT'S A
'COPTER...

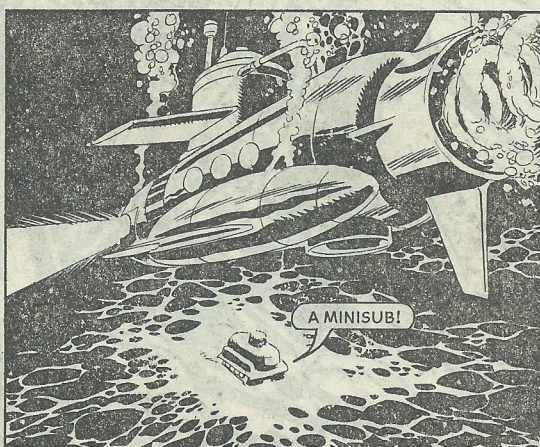


NOW I'M PICKING UP ELECTRICS
— A MOTOR WHINE. I HEAR
PROPWASH.

LOOK WHAT I'M GETTING
ON THE TELEVISION SCAN.



A MINISUB!



YOU WERE RIGHT
ABOUT THAT
EXPLODING MINE
GETTING ATTENTION.

CUT THE DRIVE — SHUTTER THE
PORT. WE HAVE TO PLAY DOGGO.

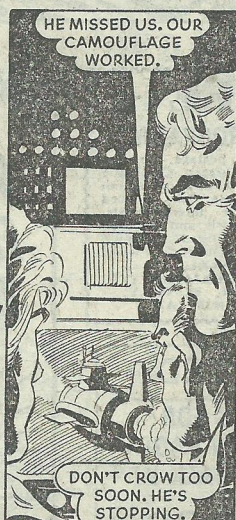


HE'S GOING PAST.

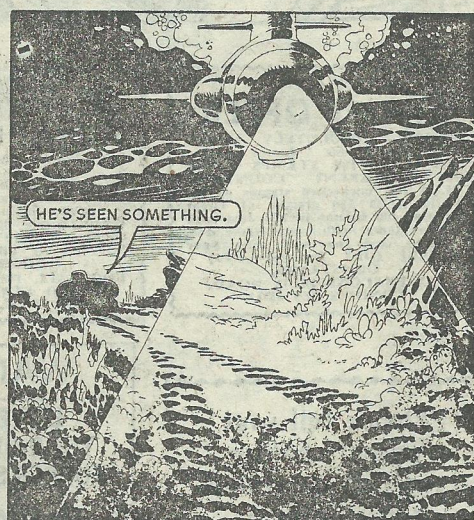


HE MISSED US. OUR
CAMOUFLAGE
WORKED.

DON'T CROW TOO
SOON. HE'S
STOPPING.



HE'S SEEN SOMETHING.



THE SILT HASN'T HAD TIME TO SETTLE.
SLUG'S TRACKS ARE BRINGING THE SUB
STRAIGHT AT US!

