

A last desperate battle for Tommy Cook as he fights to save the mission from disaster.

Secret War of the SLUG

The Slug, a secret underwater craft crewed by John Peters, Captain Wade and Tommy Cook, had penetrated Icehead, an Eastbloc base. While Peters stayed with the Slug, Wade and Tommy Cook had broken into the base, where Tommy had been trapped behind an iron grill.



CAN'T LET 'EM TAKE YOU ALIVE, TOMMY. EITHER YOU SWALLOW YOUR DEATH PILL OR IT'S MY JOB TO SHOOT YOU.

YOU'RE RIGHT, CAPTAIN WADE — ER, PLEASE STAY VERY STILL.



WHAT...



MORE COMPANY, CAPTAIN WADE.



IT HAS TO BE THE PILL. YOU SHOOT ME AND THEY'LL KNOW THERE'S TWO OF US.

GOOD POINT, TOMMY. THAT WOULD CUT DOWN MY CHANCES OF GETTING OUT WITH WHAT WE'VE DISCOVERED.



CHEERIO, OLD CHAP. I SUPPOSE IT'S NO USE WISHING YOU LUCK?

NOT MUCH, SIR.



DOORS ARE CLOSING — THE LIFT IS GOING UP.



MORE GUARDS MUST BE ON THEIR WAY.



MY ONLY CHANCE IS THE STAIRS.



TOMMY'S TRYING TO BUY ME SOME TIME.