THE YEAR 3091, FARTHEST SPACE! LIGHT YEARS AHEAD OF THE EXODUS FLEET CARRYING THE SURVIVORS FROM A DYING EARTH, SPACE WARPER THREE INVESTIGATED A PROMISING STAR SYSTEM . . .

> THEY'RE TRYING TO WARN US OFF WITH THERMONUCLEAR DEVICES DELIVERED FROM THE MOON OF THE OUTER PLANET.

The Warper's crew were Ensign Hod Sholto, Android AD964 and ship controller Vak Kline.

WE COULD BLAST BACK WITH OUR MESON, BUT THAT WOULD BE CONTRARY TO OUR ORDERS TO ATTEMPT FRIENDLY RELATIONS WITH ANY FORM OF INTELLIGENT LIFE.

I'VE A TRANSMISSION BEAM INCOMING.

INTRUDERS, THOSE SHOTS WERE A WARNING. I, HOKLOG, IMPERIAL COMMANDER OF OUTPOST NINE OF THE MIGHTY TRALORGOK EMPIRE, WARN YOU TO SURRENDER OR BE DESTROYED.

SIR, SUCH HOSTILITY IS NEEDLESS. I AM ENSIGN SHOLTO, TERRAN SPACE NAVY, AND I ASSURE YOU OF OUR FRIENDLY INTENTIONS!

THAT'S YOUR FINAL WARNING! FOLLOW THE GUIDANCE SIGNAL OR DESTRUCTION WILL BE EFFECTED.

OH NO, KLINE, OUR DUTY IS TO LEARN ABOUT THIS MIGHTY EMPIRE. TAKE US IN!

BEACON. MY ADVICE IS IGNORE IT AND HEAD FOR DEEP SPACE.

VIC. 20.7.91-1