

THIS OUTPOST HAS NOT BEEN IN CONTACT WITH THE EMPIRE FOR SEVERAL GENERATIONS. NOW WE SHALL USE YOUR SHIP TO DISCOVER WHAT IS GOING ON.

SIR, I REGRET THAT I AM NOT ALLOWED TO INTERVENE IN SUCH DISPUTES.

IS THIS WHAT YOU CALL A FRIENDLY MEETING?

FOOL, YOU ARE MY PRISONER. YOU WILL STAY UNDER GUARD WHILE MY SCIENTISTS PENETRATE YOUR VESSEL AND LEARN ITS SECRETS.

INSOLENT ALIEN, YOU DARE REFUSE ME!

YOU ARE FORGETTING MY SHIP'S SELF-DESTRUCT CAPABILITY.

ALIEN, I AM NOT ONE WHO CAN BE BLUFFED BY SUCH AN UNLIKELY STORY.

I'M BEING TAKEN DEEP UNDERGROUND.

SO YOUR TRACE SHOWS US, GRANDSON.

CONTROL, THE SELF-DESTRUCT MUST BE ACTIVATED IF THIS VESSEL APPEARS LIKELY TO FALL INTO HOSTILE HANDS.

TRUE, ANDY, ONLY NOT JUST YET. WE MUST GIVE THE BOY A CHANCE.

THEY'VE GOT ME SHIFTING ROCKS.

SO NOW YOU LOOK LIKE GETTING BLISTERS TO ADD TO YOUR OTHER PROBLEMS, GRANDSON.

ALIEN GIANT, YOU WORK. THERE ARE NO IDLE HANDS ON OUTPOST NINE.

**CAN KLINE AND
ANDY RESCUE
HOD? FIND OUT
NEXT WEEK!**