



MY NAME IS B214
AND WELCOME TO
MY SHIP.



WHY
AM I
HERE?



WE
WERE TRAVELING
TO YOUR WORLD
WHEN WE



CURT LOOKS AT THE
WOMAN AND HE
TRIES TO COME TO
TERMS WITH WHAT
HAPPENED.

I AM
DEAD

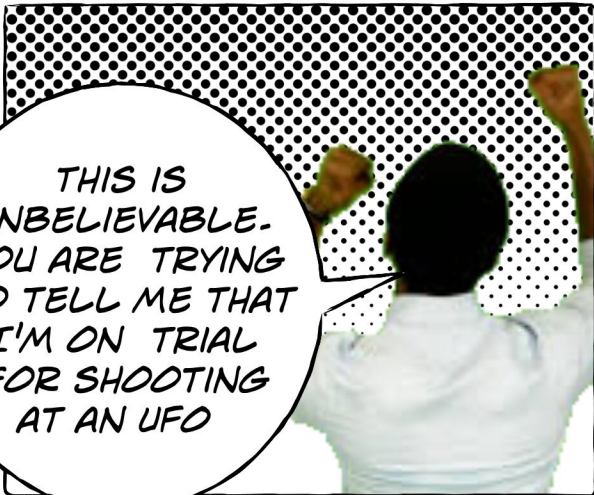


NOT
YET, YOU
HAVE BEEN
CHARGED
WITH
INTERFERING
WITH
GALACTIC
AFFAIRS



I TH OUGHT YOU WERE NAZIS. PLUS YOU DESTROYED MY PLANE.

OUR TRACTOR BEAM DESTROYED YOUR PLANE BY MISTAKE.



THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE. YOU ARE TRYING TO TELL ME THAT I'M ON TRIAL FOR SHOOTING AT AN UFO



WHAT!! !

YOUR WORLD IS ON THE BRINK OF SPLITTING THE ATOM. IF THEY DO, THEY WILL CONVICT THEMSELVES.

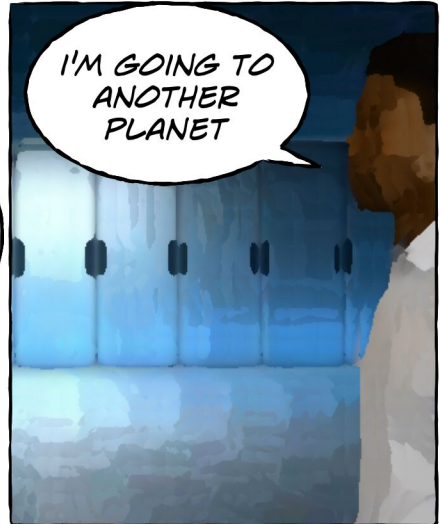
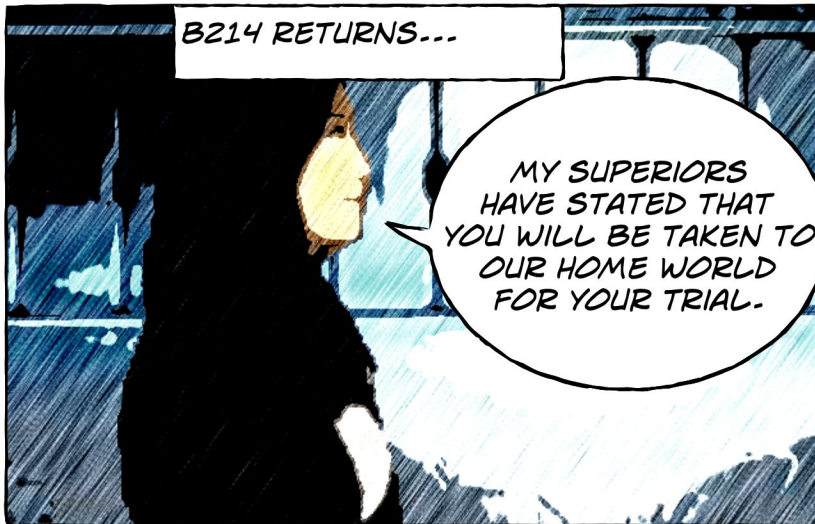


MY GALAXY HAS THE POWER TO DESTROY YOUR WORLD. THIS IS CALLED THE FINAL SOLUTION

SO WHEN DOES THE TRIAL START?

NOW

SOMETIME HAS GONE BY AND CURT IS PATIENTLY WAITING. SOON, THE ALIEN FEMALE ENTERS THE ROOM AND HAS BAD NEWS WRITTEN ALL OVER HER FACE.



CURT NOTICES THE SAD LOOK ON THE ALIEN FEMALE'S FACE AND WONDERS...