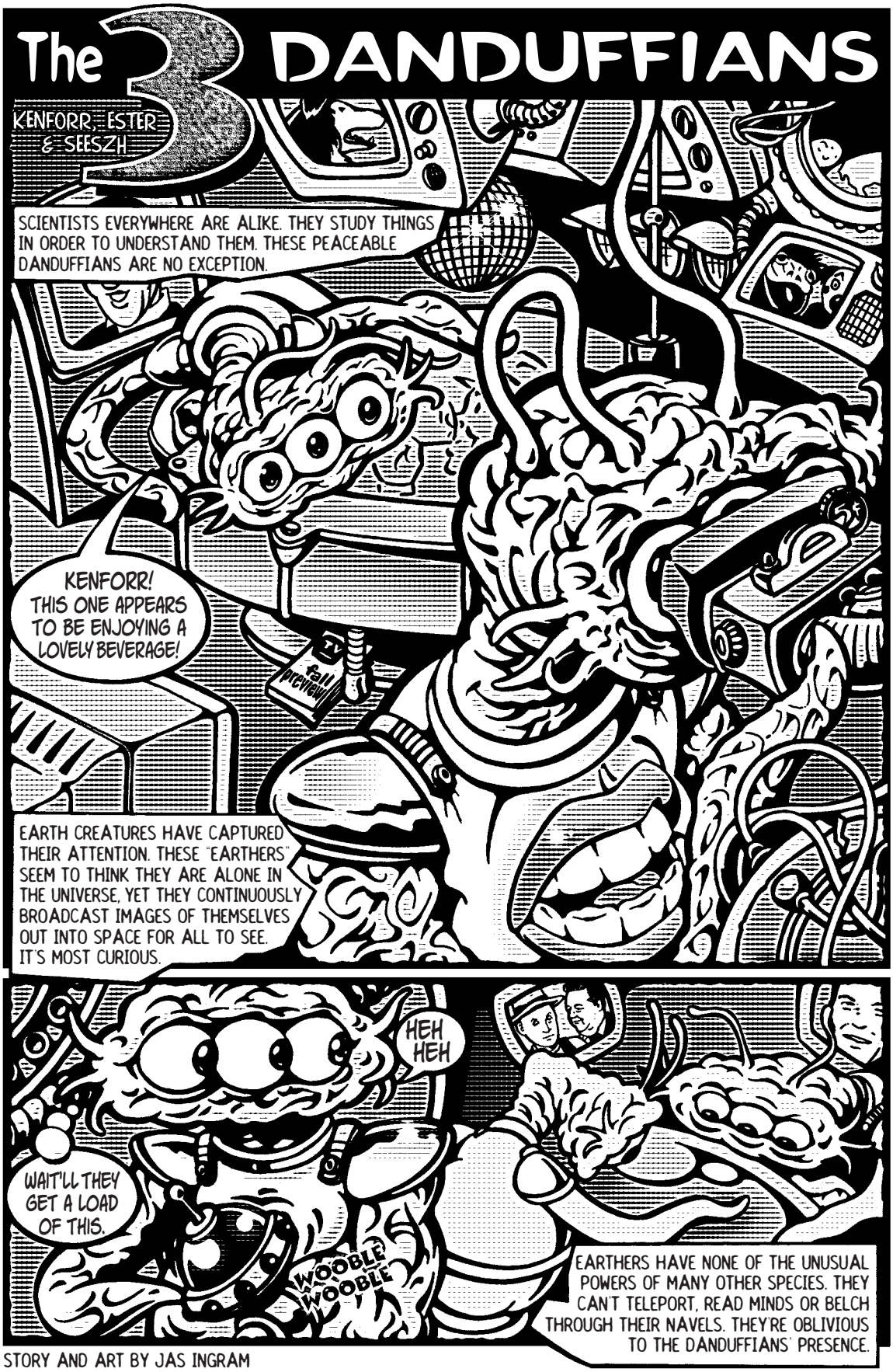
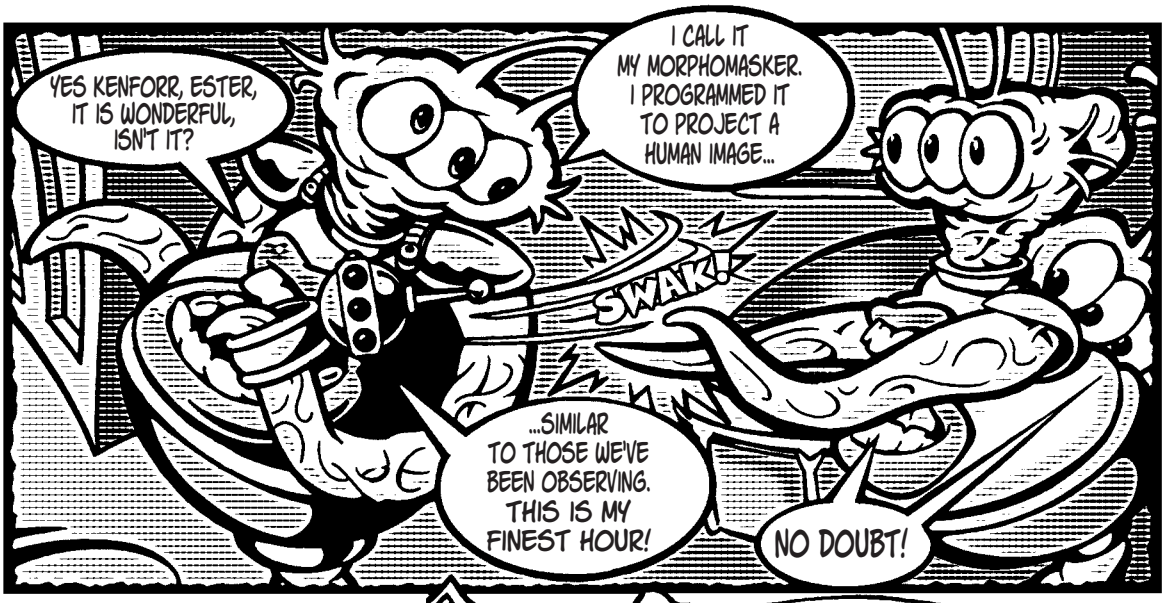
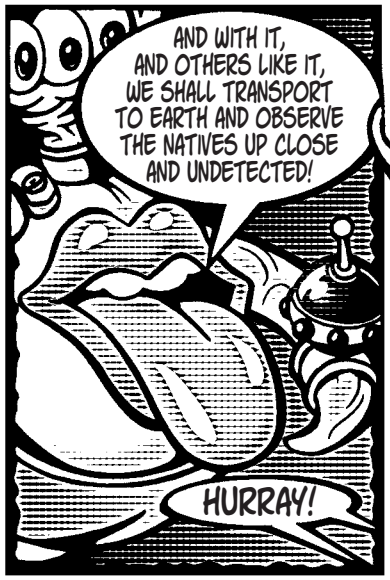


STORY AND ART BY JAS INGRAM

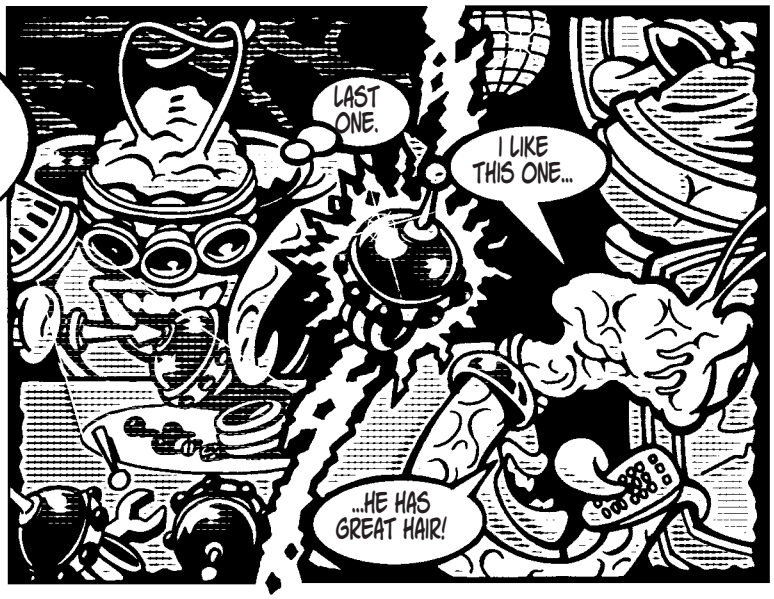
SUDDENLY ABOARD SHIP...
HOWDY BOYS! WHERE'S THE POOL?
YIKES!
AN EARTHER! HELP!!!
ZWIP!
COME NOW FELLAS...
YOU DON'T FIND ME ALL THAT FRIGHTENING, DO YOU?
PARDON ME MISS, BUT WHAT'S THAT ON YOUR TENTACLE?
JUST SOMETHING I FOUND ON YOUR SHIP...PRETTY, ISN'T IT?
WEEBLE WOBBLE
LEMME SEE.
KEEP AWAY FROM IT! YOU'LL...
ZOP!
SEESZH! I KNEW IT WAS YOU!
GOLLY SEESZH, CAN YOU BRING HER BACK?
SILENCE, ESTER.
SO, SEESZH, THIS IS WHAT YOU'VE BEEN SO SECRETIVE ABOUT. REMARKABLE!


YES KENFORR, ESTER, IT IS WONDERFUL, ISN'T IT?
I CALL IT MY MORPHOMASKER. I PROGRAMMED IT TO PROJECT A HUMAN IMAGE...
SWAK!
...SIMILAR TO THOSE WE'VE BEEN OBSERVING. THIS IS MY FINEST HOUR!
NO DOUBT!


AND WITH IT, AND OTHERS LIKE IT, WE SHALL TRANSPORT TO EARTH AND OBSERVE THE NATIVES UP CLOSE AND UNDETECTED!
HURRAY!

OH LA DE DA DE DE IF YOU SEE AN EARTHER ASK HER, WHO'S THE SWINGINEST DADDY-O? IT'S SEESZH AND HIS MORPHOMASKER!

PIPE DOWN, YA FEATHER BRAINS! GET TO WORK CHOOSING YOUR EARTHER FORMS FROM THE VIEWER LOGS WHILE I FABRICATE THE REST OF THE DEVICES.
YOU GOT IT!


LAST ONE.
I LIKE THIS ONE...
...HE HAS GREAT HAIR!

A DANDUFFIAN SCIENTIST IS NEVER SO HAPPY AS WHEN HE'S BURNING THE MIDNIGHT ROCKET FUEL. HENCE, OUR THREE FRIENDS WERE FOUND LABORING WELL INTO THE NIGHT.
TWELVE HOURS LATER...
THE MORPHOMASKERS ARE READY...HAVE YOU CHOSEN YOUR EARTHER FORMS?
YES!
HOW SOON CAN WE TRY THEM?
WE'LL TRANSPORT TONIGHT...
AND GO INTO THE CITY WHEN IT'S LIGHT. QUICKLY, INPUT YOUR DATA.
ALL IS IN READINESS. I'M EXTENDING THE TRANSPORT APPARATUS NOW.
WHUMP!
WHEE!
HAHA!
WHAM!
A-DOING!
CONSIDERING IT WAS THE ALIENS' FIRST TRANSPORT AND FIRST REAL CONTACT, THINGS WENT REMARKABLY WELL.

MAKING THEIR WAY INTO THE CITY UNDER THE COVER OF DARKNESS, THE DANDUFFIANS WAITED UNTIL FIRST LIGHT. (THEY REQUIRE LITTLE SLEEP AND WERE MUCH TOO EXCITED ANYWAY.) THEN CAME THE MOMENT THEY HAD PREPARED FOR AND WITH EAGER AND ANTICIPATORY JOY KENFORR AT LAST EXCLAIMED...