

MONSTERS RULE

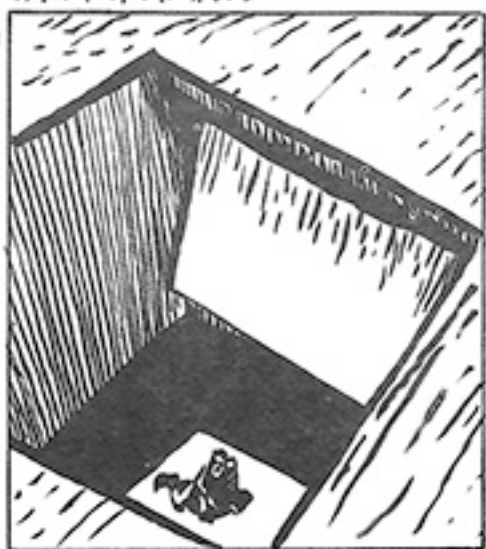
NO 2

EXPLORING AN ANCIENT MONUMENT, 429 FALLS IN A TRAP...

...OUT OF THE DARKNESS!

IN HIS UNCONSCIOUS STATE HE HEARS VOICES.

AL JORCUS, STELLAR AGENT 429, IS ON THE TRAIL OF A MAN CALLED LIBRUN. A DESOLATE PLANET, SC 413-3, IS AN APPARENT DEAD END.



you fool, you might have killed him!

so what? it's just a primitive primate!

*SPOKEN IN AN ANCIENT TRIKELL DIALECT.

don't be absurd! look at those clothes! simians don't dress like that!



BLACK CLOUDS CLOSED 429'S SENSES. WHEN THEY FINALLY BEGAN TO CLEAR HE WAS AWARE OF SOMEONE TOUCHING HIS WOUND...



nice funnyface! narla won't hurtum's. narla will make your head all better!

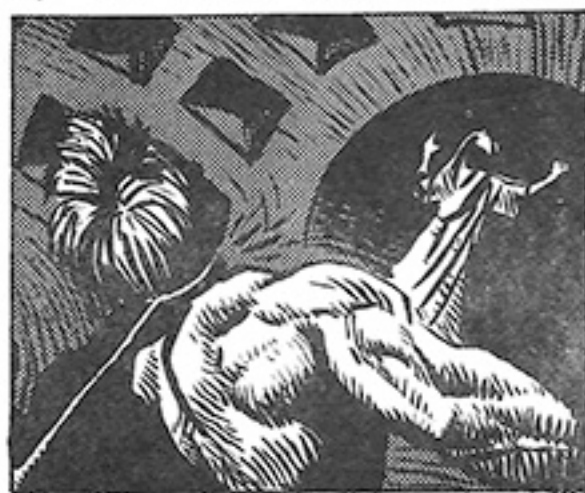


KNOWING THE ALIENS LANGUAGE PROOVED TO BE A SHOCK...

THE CREATURE RAN FRIGHTENED FROM THE ROOM. JORCUS DISCOVERED HE WAS HELD SECURELY.

SOON ANOTHER BEING ENTERED THE ROOM.

pardon me! i would like to speak to someone of authority!



HMM! THIS ONE LOOKS PRETTY SURLY! I THINK I'LL REMAIN SILENT!

an intelligent ape, eh? i'll have to hear this! speak! ...speak! or i'll peel your worthless hide!



THE NATIVE'S EYES BURNED WITH HATRED.



damn you! you won't be fit for arena bait when i finish with you!



429 DODGED AND PULLED AT HIS RESTRAINT... IN VAIN!



CONTINUED