



FASTER, DAMN YOU -- FASTER!

I THIRST FOR VENGEANCE ON THE ACCURSED DECANS!



BUT EXALTED ONE -- WHY MUST WE ATTACK THEM? I'VE HEARD THEY'RE ONLY INTERESTED IN SCIENTIFIC ADVANCEMENT...

SURELY THEY POSE NO THREAT TO YOUR GLORIOUS EMPIRE?

WHY? SLIVVEL, YOU CRINGING, POINTLESS WRECK, I'LL TELL YOU WHY...

"AT THE GALACTIC TRADE CONFERENCE LAST BEADLESDAY, THE DECIAN DELEGATE MADE AN AGGRESSIVE AND UNPROVOKED ATTACK ON MY PERSON..."

SORRY? YOU FAT SACK OF DECIAN LARD, DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

I'M COUNT VLIGOR THE INSANE, DESPOILER OF THE TWELVE STYGIAN GALAXIES -- AND BY MILDLY JOSTLING ME YOU'VE SEALED YOUR PLANET'S FATE! THIS MEANS WAR!

OH, MY DEAR FELLOW! I'M SO AWFULLY SORRY...




CRIPES! WE'D BETTER GO HOME AND TELL THE OTHERS, THEN.

I SUSPECT YOU'RE MOST PROBABLY RIGHT, SIR.


SO WHAT TROUBLE CAN WE EXPECT FROM THEM, SLIVVEL?

NONE WHATSOEVER, YOUR NASTINESS. I HEAR THE DECANS ARE A COWARDLY BUNCH OF SPINELESS WEEDS WHO'D RATHER HIDE THAN FIGHT --

ATTENTION ARMADA...



THIS IS THE DECIAN PLANETARY DEFENCE FLEET! DEACTIVATE YOUR WEAPONS OR WE'LL OPEN FIRE!



WHAT? SLIVVEL, YOU RUSTING CRETIN! YOU SAID THEY'D BE NO TROUBLE!



THEY DARE THREATEN ME?

ALL SHIPS OPEN FIRE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, YOUR GRUESOMENESS! THE DECANS ARE ONLY MEANT TO HAVE CARGO FREIGHTERS...



STATUS, SLIVVEL?


WE'RE WINNING, YOUR GRIMNESS -- THEY'RE BEING TORN APART!

WAIT! I AM SUSPICIOUS. WHY AREN'T THEY RETURNING FIRE?

SCAN THOSE SHIPS FOR ORGANIC LIFE.

WE'RE DETECTING NONE WHATSOEVER...

AS I THOUGHT -- IT'S A DIVERSION! A TACTIC TO BUY THEM TIME TO HIDE! OH, THEY'RE TRICKY ONES, THESE DECANS...



OUR SHIPS ARE REPORTING EIGHTY PER CENT DESTRUCTION, MY LORD -- BUT WE STILL HAVEN'T SEEN A SINGLE DECIAN...

THEN WE MUST SCOUR THE PLANET UNTIL WE DO. DESPATCH GROUND TROOPS!

VLIGOR TO ALL SHIPS! IGNORE THEM -- AND SWITCH TO INVASION MODE!



"FIND THEM! SEARCH THE ENTIRE PLANET! LEAVE NO STONE UNTURNED! SEARCH THE MOUNTAINS! SEARCH THE CAVES!"



"SEARCH THE OCEANS! TEAR THIS WORLD APART IF YOU HAVE TO! JUST FIND ME THE DECIAN SCUM!"



TWELVE HOURS OF SEARCHING AND WE'VE FOUND NOTHING! DAMN THESE DECIAN TRICKSTERS -- I WAS RIGHT TO DECLARE WAR ON THEM!



MY LORD, WE'VE CAPTURED A PRISONER!

YOU!

SHALL WE TORTURE HIM?

GOOD AFTERNOON. I'M AFRAID MY MASTERS SEEM TO HAVE ERASED ALL KNOWLEDGE OF THEIR WHEREABOUTS FROM MY MEMORY BANKS.

WE'LL SOON SEE. SET UP...THE TABLE!



NOW WE SHALL SEE WHAT YOU KNOW, MY METAL FRIEND!

THE ROBOT WAS TELLING THE TRUTH, YOUR AWFULNESS. HIS MEMORY HAS BEEN COMPROMISED.

THEN HIS FATE AWAITS HIM... IN THE TRASH COMPACTOR!

AAAAHHHHH!



WAIT A MINUTE!
THERE IS ONE THING THAT
MIGHT BE USEFUL. UNTIE
ME AND I'LL TELL YOU...

THE DECIAINS
WERE PUTTING
A LOT OF
EFFORT INTO
DEVELOPING
WORMHOLE
TECHNOLOGY.

SLIVVEL!
SCAN THIS
SYSTEM FOR
WORMHOLE
ACTIVITY!

CONFIRMED.
MY LORD, WE'RE
DETECTING A
MULTI-SPATIAL
VORTEX IN THIS
PROXIMITY.

HA! I KNEW IT!
BACK TO YOUR
SHIPS -- WE HAVE
THEM!

VERY WELL -- BUT IF
THIS IS A TRICK YOU'LL
BE A TEN-INCH-SQUARE
CUBE BY TEETIME!

RELEASE HIM!

OF COURSE! IT WOULD
BE THE PERFECT ESCAPE
ROUTE -- INTO ANOTHER
DIMENSION!

AFTER VLIGOR AND HIS
TROOPS HAVE LEFT --

CLICK!

HELLO.
WHAT'S THIS?

ROBOT, IF YOU'RE HEARING THIS
RECORDING THEN OUR ENEMY HAS GONE.
PLEASE DO THE FOLLOWING TWO THINGS...

ONE: PRESS THE BIG RED BUTTON.
TWO: INSERT THE CARD INTO
YOUR SPARE MEMORY SLOT.



I HAVE YOU NOW, YOU
YELLOW-BACKED FOOLS!
PREPARE TO FACE THE
WRATH OF VLIGOR THE
MERCILESS!

NYAH HAH HAH
HAH HAAAAHHH!

CLICK!

NYAH HAH HA --

PLIP!

WE'VE ARRIVED AT THE FAR END OF THE WORMHOLE, MY LORD...

WAIT! THERE'S -- NOTHING!

I'M AFRAID THAT'S A MOST ACCURATE DESCRIPTION, YOUR PUSTULENCE. SENSORS INDICATE WE'RE IN A LIMBO DIMENSION -- AND THE WORMHOLE HAS JUST CLOSED BEHIND US!

KLOK!

OH YES -- NOW I REMEMBER...

THE OTHER WORMHOLE.

WE'RE TRAPPED!

NOOO! CURSE YOU, DECLANS! A CURSE ON YOU ALL!

AND MOST OF ALL A PLAGUE OF RUST UPON THAT TREACHEROUS METAL MENACE!

CLICK!

IS IT SAFE, OLD CHAP? HAVE THEY GONE?

YES. YOU CAN COME OUT NOW...

ALL FOUR AND A HALF BILLION OF YOU!