FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1986
The Tech
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By Jim Bredt

IT'S THE LEGEND

IT IS 3:00 AM.
LIZ AND ATHENA
ARRIVE AT THE
FALING ROOM, PAR

LIZ, I'M AFRAID THAT THIS IS
THE LAST YOU WILL SEE OF ME.
BUT YOU SAID YOU'D HELP
GET TIM BACK.

TRE, NEAR A SQUARE,
PREPARING.

TRE.
WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TOMORROW?

A FEW MINUTES LATER
THE SITUATION IS PRETTY BAD.

NOTHING PARTS OF S.D.I.
MAY WORK.
THE WHOLE SYSTEM
NEVER WILL.

THEIR QUALITY WORKERS
ARE GETTING DISILLUSIONED,
BECAUSE THEY CAN'T
PUBLISH ANY OF THEIR WORK.
DURING A PERIOD WHEN THEY
OUGHT TO BE EXPANDING,
THEIR BEST WORKERS ARE
STARTING TO RESIGN.
THEY ARE GETTING DESPERATE.

THEY'RE EXPLODING
AN ATOMIC BOMB
IN NEVADA, AND
THEY WANT ME
TO WATCH IT
FROM THEIR
CONTROL ROOM
HERE IN CALIFORNIA.

BACK AT LIVERMORE LABS
AS PREOCCUPIED SCIENTISTS
GO ABOUT THEIR DUTIES;
UNSUSPECTING, A SMALL
DISTURBANCE FLOATING
QUIETLY IN A MAGNETIC
BOTTLE BEGINS TO
BECOME UNSTABLE AND
SLOWLY STARTS TO GROW.

Meanwhile, far away
in the Nevada desert,
preparations near
their completion.
Several pounds of metal
named for the god
OF DEATH LIE DEEP
UNDER THE DESERT,
READY TO RELEASE ITS TERRIBLE POWER.

LIZ FORGETS THAT
ATHENA HAS GONE
AND WALKS UP THE HILL
TO THE MUSEUM,
WHERE TIM IS WAITING.