

SPEAK YOUR LINE AS YOU REHEARSED, BEMIS.

AS YOU REHEARSED POSTERITY BECOMES!

-AHEM- ON BEHALF OF INTERDIMENSIONAL CHARTER AB-50 FROM ACROSS THIS WONPROUS GALAXY, I, CAPTAIN AA BEMIS, AM DISTINCTLY HONORED TO EXTEND MY HAND TO YOU, OUR GENTLE AND WELCOMING GALACTIC NEIGH-

CAMERAS RECORDING, SIR.

SOOTHING HARMONICS ENGAGED.

HOPE THIS ONE BEHAVES BETTER THAN THAT LITTLE GREY ONE DID.

HERE IT COMES.

POOR HUMAN IS GOING TO BE SO...



SURGE!

-BUHH?

...SCARED...



AHHH!

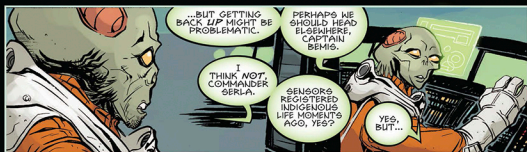
SURGE!



AHHH!

AHHH!

AHHH!





"...I WONDER WHAT OUR FIRST CONTACT WILL BE?"



"WE'D STOOD ON THAT GROUND JUST HOURS BEFORE."

"BEST NOT TO THINK ABOUT THE CARNAGE THAT COULD'VE HAPPENED IF WE'D STILL BEEN THERE WHEN THEIR CRAFT ARRIVED."



NO SIGNS OF LIFE NOW, SIR, BUT IT COULD JUST BE THE FALTERING EQUIPMENT...

"...WAIT. THIS IS ODD—I'M PICKING UP MOVEMENT BUT NO HEAT SIGNALS."



THIS COULD BE OUR FIRST TERRESTRIAL CONTACT.

I'M NOT SURE.

ENGAGING THE BEAM, CAPTAIN BEMIS.

WE'LL KNOW SOON.



TRACTOR BEAM IS ASCENDING WITH ACCOMPANYING SUBJECT!