

"We've got to destroy the plane!"



YES, THEY'RE ON OUR HEELS ALREADY. WE'VE GOT TO DESTROY THE PLANE! LEAVE NOTHING FOR THEM TO PICK UP. THEN WE'LL KEEP OUR HEADS DOWN UNTIL TONIGHT.



AH! THERE THEY ARE! THEY HAVE BLOWN UP THE WRECKED PLANE. SPREAD OUT AND SEARCH. I WANT THEM ALIVE!



ACHTUNG! NEIN... NEIN...

NOT A MOVE, YOU BLOKES. THEY HAVEN'T SEEN US YET.

Later...



IT'S HALF-PAST MIDNIGHT. WE'D BETTER BE GETTING DOWN TO THE EAST BEACH.

DON'T THESE JERRIES EVER GIVE UP? I THOUGHT THEY'D HAVE GONE TO BED BY NOW.



Meanwhile two motor-powered Greek caiques had stopped near to Naxos.

KEEP THE MOTOR TICKING OVER, ANGELOS. WE'RE NOT GOING TO BE LONG.



WELCOME TO NAXOS, YOU GUYS. THANKS FOR COMING FOR US.



OKAY? THEN LET'S BUZZ BACK. WE BROUGHT AN EMPTY BOAT FOR YOU.

JUST IN TIME, TOO. THE JERRIES ARE STILL SEARCHING AND THEY'RE NOT VERY FAR AWAY RIGHT NOW.



EXCUSE ME, YOU SAY THE GERMANS ARE STILL SEARCHING AND NOT FAR AWAY? THEN WE DO NOT LEAVE NAXOS YET. LIEUTENANT MOORLAND WILL UNDERSTAND.



OH BLIMEY, NOW YOU'VE SAID THE WRONG THING. THESE GREEK CHARACTERS WON'T LEAVE UNTIL THEY'VE KILLED EVERY JERRY IN SIGHT.

BUT WHY? WE COULD SLIP AWAY WITHOUT BEING SEEN.



C'MON, WE'LL GIVE 'EM A HAND. THIS LOT ARE PART OF THE GREEK SACRED SQUADRON. IT'S A KINDA SPECIAL OUTFIT. YOU SEE, WAY BACK IN THE FOURTH CENTURY B.C....