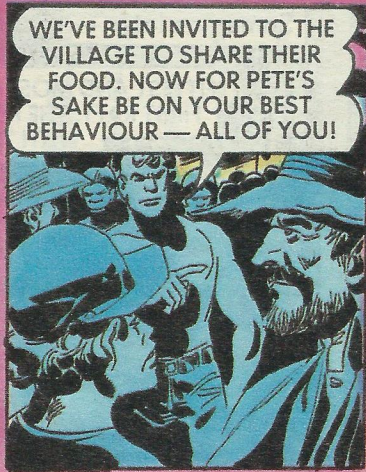


HOW WAS I TO KNOW THEY WERE FRIENDLY?



WE'VE BEEN INVITED TO THE VILLAGE TO SHARE THEIR FOOD. NOW FOR PETE'S SAKE BE ON YOUR BEST BEHAVIOUR — ALL OF YOU!



SORRY ABOUT THAT, WILSON, BUT IF YOU'D PULLED THAT TRIGGER WE'D ALL HAVE ENDED UP WITH POISONED DARTS IN OUR NECKS.

SOME OF US LEARN THE HARD WAY, RIGHT, WILSON?

The team found the food strange, but tasty and plentiful. Tom and Alan found EVERYTHING strange . . .



THIS PLACE IS SOMETHING ELSE! I'D LOVE TO TAKE SOMETHING BACK AS A SOUVENIR! I'M SURE ONE OF THOSE CARVINGS WOULDN'T BE MISSED . . . THAT SNAKE THING — I COULD SLIP THAT UNDER MY SHIRT, NO BOTHER.



THEY'RE ALL WATCHING THAT DANCE . . . I'LL TAKE THAT CARVING AND SLIP IT INTO MY PACK LATER.

It was dawn before they left. Later, as the expedition moved on —



WHAT ARE YOU HIDING, BRETT?

KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF MY BUSINESS!

But back at the native village —



AIEEE! THE WATER-SNAKE GOD! IT IS GONE!

NO! IT IS NOT POSSIBLE! WHO WOULD DARE TO TOUCH THE SNAKE-GOD?



HEAR US, GREAT KADANON! TURN YOUR FEARFUL WRATH ON THE OFFENDERS . . . TAKE SHAPE AND DESTROY THEIR WORTHLESS LIVES!



IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE STRANGERS! THEY HAVE ABUSED OUR HOSPITALITY. WE MUST GO AFTER THEM AND PUNISH THEM.

NO NEED. THE WATER-SNAKE GOD HIMSELF WILL ADMINISTER THE PUNISHMENT FOR THIS CRIME. LET US START THE CEREMONY . . .