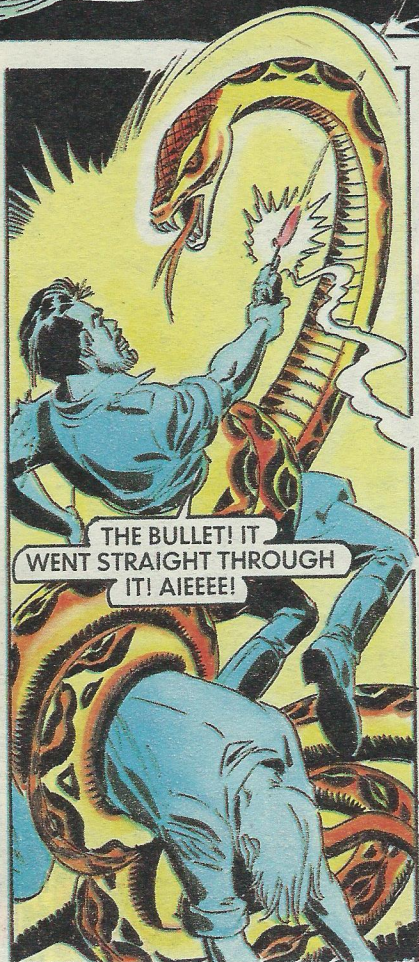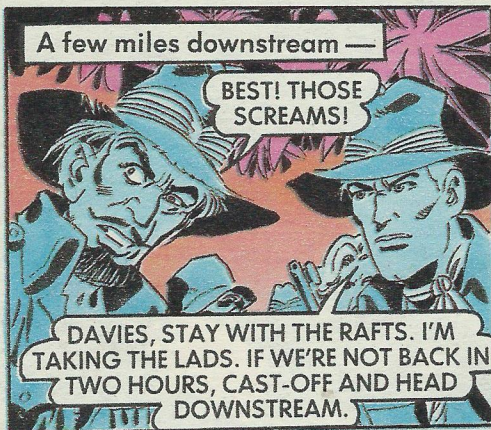# EXPEDITION OZOLO

HELP MEEEE! AAAAHH!

THE — THE CARVING! IT — IT'S TURNED INTO A GIANT SNAKE! EEAARGH!

CAPTAIN BOB BEST WAS LEADING AN EIGHT-MAN EXPEDITION DOWN THE RIVER OZOLO TO WHERE IT JOINED THE AMAZON. BRETT, ONE OF THE TWO TEENAGERS IN THE TEAM, HAD STOLEN A SACRED NATIVE CARVING. TWO OF BEST'S MEN WERE RETURNING IT, WHEN . . .
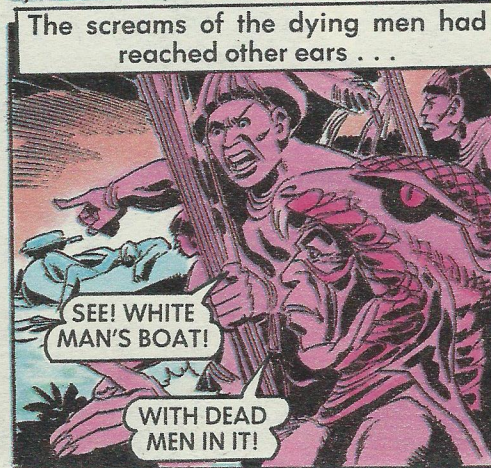
THE BULLET! IT WENT STRAIGHT THROUGH IT! AIEEEE!

A few miles downstream —

BEST! THOSE SCREAMS!

DAVIES, STAY WITH THE RAFTS. I'M TAKING THE LADS. IF WE'RE NOT BACK IN TWO HOURS, CAST-OFF AND HEAD DOWNSTREAM.

The screams of the dying men had reached other ears . . .

SEE! WHITE MAN'S BOAT!

WITH DEAD MEN IN IT!

WHAT CAN WE DO? IF THOSE NATIVES —

I'M NOT WASTING TIME WITH 'IFS', LAD. WE'RE GOING TO SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED.

THE CARVING HAS RETURNED TO US! KADANON HAS PUNISHED THE OFFENDERS!

BUT THE GREAT ONE'S WORK IS NOT YET DONE.

VIC. 13.7.91-1