



WHAT — ?



ANNGH!

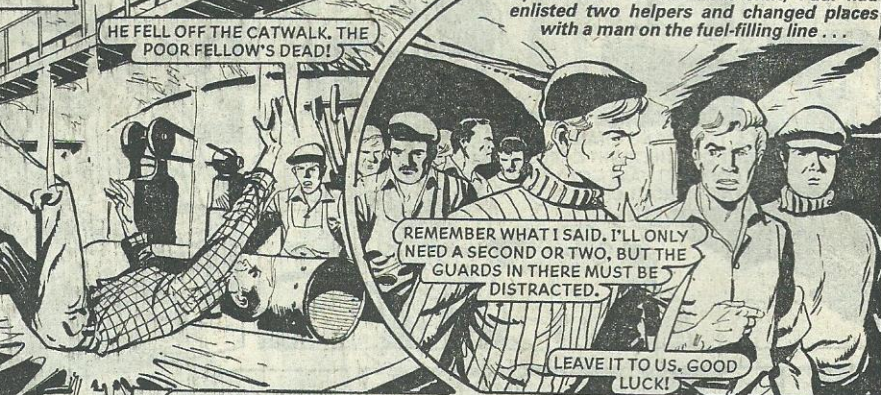


GOOD JOB THE GUARD ISN'T PAYING ATTENTION!



ACHTUNG! WHAT HAPPENED?

HE FELL OFF THE CATWALK. THE POOR FELLOW'S DEAD!



By the start of the next shift, Paul had enlisted two helpers and changed places with a man on the fuel-filling line...

REMEMBER WHAT I SAID. I'LL ONLY NEED A SECOND OR TWO, BUT THE GUARDS IN THERE MUST BE DISTRACTED.

LEAVE IT TO US, GOOD LUCK!



MY KNEE! ARRGH!

BEAUTIFUL! NOW I CAN PUT A DETONATOR INTO ONE OF THESE TANKS AND TURN IT INTO A TIME BOMB!



JUST IN TIME! THAT GUARD ISN'T GOING TO RELAX FOR LONG!



HE IS BADLY HURT!

GET BACK TO WORK! HE CAN HAVE TEN MINUTES REST AND BATHE IT IN COLD WATER!



THAT DETONATOR IS TIMED TO GO OFF IN FIFTEEN MINUTES FROM NOW. I MUST START THE BALL ROLLING FOR A GENERAL PANIC - EXIT OR THEY'LL ALL DIE.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? IT IS VERBOTEN!

TOO BAD, FRITZ.