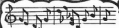


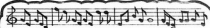
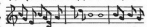


FAMILIES ACROSS AMERICA SETTLE IN FOR A QUIET EVENING AT HOME.

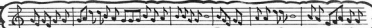




WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM FOR A SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN: ASTRONOMERS AT MULGATE OBSERVATORY IN UPSTATE NEW YORK REPORT HAVING OBSERVED A SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS ON THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET MARS... NONE OF THE SCIENTISTS CAN OFFER AN EXPLANATION FOR THE PHENOMENON... WE NOW RETURN TO OUR REGULAR PROGRAMMING...

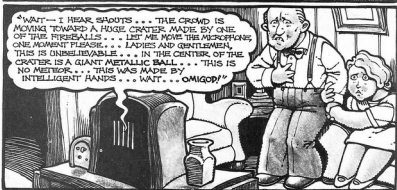


WE INTERRUPT OUR PROGRAM AGAIN WITH ANOTHER SPECIAL BULLETIN: WE ARE RECEIVING REPORTS OF MASSIVE BALLS OF FLAME STRIKING THE GROUND IN AN AREA OUTSIDE OTICA, N.Y., CAUSING WIDESPREAD DAMAGE... A WHMO SOUND TRUCK IS ON THE WAY TO THE SCENE... PLEASE STAND BY... WE NOW RETURN TO OUR PROGRAM...

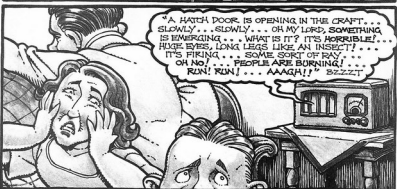




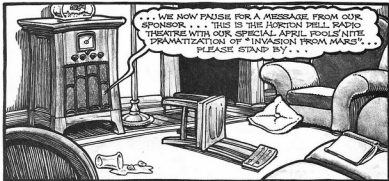
WE INTERRUPT ONCE AGAIN WITH A REPORT FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT DOUGLAS HIDDLEFIELD ON THE SCENE IN UTICA, N.Y. . . . COME IN DOUGLAS HIDDLEFIELD. . . "THIS IS DOUGLAS HIDDLEFIELD IN A MEADOW OUTSIDE UTICA, WHERE HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE HAVE BEEN ATTRACTED BY THE INCREDIBLE SIGHT OF HUGE FIREBALLS DRIPPING FROM THE SKY . . . SEVERAL WITNESSES HAVE DESCRIBED THEM AS GLOWING BALLS THAT SHOOK THE TREES AS THEY STRUCK THE GROUND. . . ."



"WAIT— I HEAR SHOTS . . . THE CROWD IS MOVING TOWARD A HUGE CRATER MADE BY ONE OF THE FIREBALLS . . . LET ME MOVE THE MICROPHONE, ONE MOMENT PLEASE . . . LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE . . . IN THE CENTER OF THE CRATER IS A GIANT METALLIC BALL . . . THIS IS NO METEOR . . . THIS WAS MADE BY INTELLIGENT HANDS . . . WAIT . . . OMIGOD!"



"A HATCH DOOR IS OPENING IN THE CRAFT . . . SLOWLY . . . SLOWLY . . . OH MY LORD, SOMETHING IS EMERGING . . . WHAT IS IT? IT'S HORRIBLE! . . . HUGE EYES, LONG LEGS LIKE AN INSECT! . . . IT'S FIRING . . . SOME SORT OF RAY! . . . OH NO! . . . PEOPLE ARE BURNING! . . . RUN! RUN! . . . AAAGH!!" BZZZT



THE NEXT MORNING . . .

HELLO?



WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU FOLKS DOIN' DOWN THERE?



WE'RE HIDING FROM THE MARTIANS . . . GET IN QUICK!

MARTIANS?! WHAT MARTIANS?

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? WE'VE BEEN INVADED BY MONSTERS FROM MARS!



OH, THAT . . . WHY THAT WAS JUST A RADIO PLAY.

WHAT?!

YEAH . . . PUT ON BY THAT ACTOR FELLA HOKTON DELL.

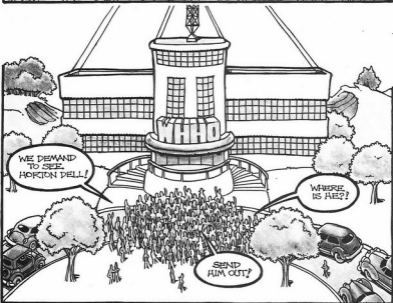


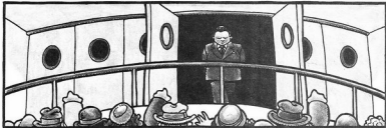
BOY, DO I FEEL FOOLISH!

WHAT A DIRTY TRICK!



WELL, A LOT OF OTHER FOLKS WERE POOLED,  
TOO, AND THEY'RE HOPPIN' MAD. IN FACT, THERE'S  
A WHOLE BUNCH OF 'EM ON THE WAY TO THE  
STATION NOW... FOLLOW ME!

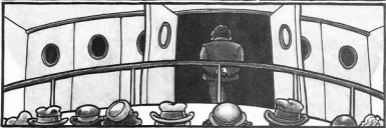


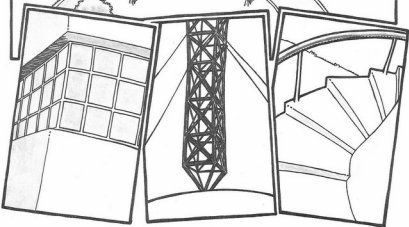
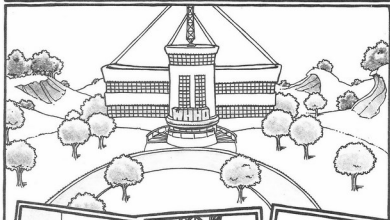


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN . . . IF OUR POOR PLAY—MEANT ONLY AS LIGHT-HEARTED DIVERSION—HAS IN ANY WAY HARMED OR OFFENDED, OR BEEN THE SOURCE OF ANY MISUNDERSTANDING, PLEASE ASCRIBE IT TO OUR YOUTHFUL ENTHUSIASM AND INEXPERIENCE, RATHER THAN ANY EVIL INTENT ON OUR PART TOWARD YOU, OUR FINE AND STEADFAST LISTENERS, WITHOUT WHOM WE WOULD BE NOTHING, AND TOWARD WHOM WE HAVE NOTHING BUT THE DEEPEST RESPECT.

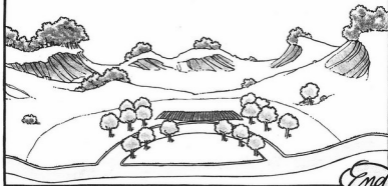
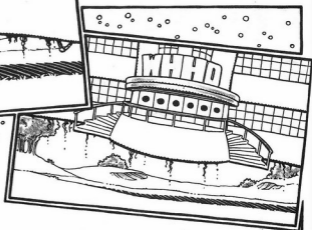
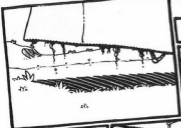


OUR SINCEREST APOLOGIES.









End