

MOOSE WAS JUST A FARMER AND THE MAN WHO CAME RUNNING OUT OF THE NIGHT WAS JUST A MAN, BUT STRANGE THINGS CAN HAPPEN TO PEOPLE WHEN...

THEY MEET AT NIGHT!



IT'S GONE! IT HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE GROUND AND THEN JUST DISAPPEARED BEHIND THOSE TREES!



WHEN THE THING DROPPED FROM THE SKY, MORSE WAS CURIOUS! AND YET, THERE HAD BEEN SO MANY REPORTS OF FLYING SAUCERS AND LITTLE MEN...

MORSE GRAINED! IT WAS FOOLISH TO EXPECT ANYTHING EXTRA-ORDINARY! STILL, HE WENT ON! SO, IN TIME, HE MET SHOREHAM...





MORSE COULDN'T HELP IT, HE GRINNED... BUT IN THE END, SHOREHAM'S ALARM WAS TOO REAL TO BE IGNORED...



MORSE WAS STILL GRINNING LATER, HE HAD BEEN WALKING BECAUSE HE HAD BEEN BORED, RESTLESS! NOW, THE BOREDOM WAS ALL GONE...

ALMOST, MORSE LAUGHED ALOUD! THIS WAS ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! HE NEVER SAW THE MAN BEHIND HIM REAR UP...



MORSE LAY ON HIS FACE, MOTIONLESS, BUT HE WAS NO LONGER LYING ON HIS FACE WHEN HE CAME TO HIS SENSES...



FOR LONG MOMENTS, MORSE REMAINED BENT OVER, WITH HIS FACE COVERED AS IF HE WERE CRYING...



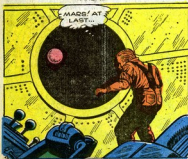
BUT HE WAS NOT CRYING FAR FROM IT...



MORSE DID NOT CRY AND HE HAD NOT GONE MAD! IT WAS JUST THAT IT WAS A GOOD JOKE...



MORSE LAUGHED, AND FITTED SHOREHAM! BUT HE WASTED LITTLE TIME ON SYMPATHY! HE STARED AHEAD...



MORSE HAD WAITED A LONG WHILE! MORE THAN A THOUSAND YEARS...

