







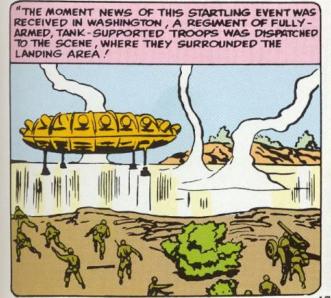






\* UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT ... EDITOR.



















































"FINALLY, I PLANNED TO RETURN TO MY OWN CENTURY, THE YEAR 3,000! SO, I APJUSTED THE MOLECULAR TIME-DRIVE TO THE PROPER SETTING...



"BUT, PUE TO ELECTRO-STATIC DISTURBANCES IN THE RELATIVE TIME STREAM, MY VEHICLE SUFFERED A TEMPORARY MECHANICAL FAILURE...



"... A FAILURE WHICH CAUSED ME TO OVERSHOOT MY MARK AND LAND TWO THOUSAND YEARS INTO THE FUTURE ... IN THE DESOLATE, MYSTERIOUS ERA OF THE YEAR 4,000!"



"THE FORTIETH CENTURY IS BARBARIC, SAVAGE...
WITH MEN CONSTANTLY AT WAR, FIGHTING WITH
WEAPONS SO SCIENTIFICALLY ADVANCED THAT THEY
CANNOT EVEN UNDERSTAND THEIR COMPOSITION,
FOR THEY WERE MANUFACTURED CENTURIES
EARLIER BY MORE INTELLIGENT HUMANS!



"IT WAS A SIMPLE MATTER FOR ME TO MUSTER THE BARBARIAN WARRIORS TO MY SIDE, TO MAKE THEM MY SERFS! WITHIN WEEKS I HAD CARVED OUT AN *EMPIRE* FOR MYSELF...BUT IT WAS A HOLLOW ONE! FOR I WAS MERELY RULER OF A DYING WORLD!"









































