

Maxwell was able to see the control room through the air vent at the far end of the shaft. He kept moving forward, determined to reach his destination. He suddenly got stuck. He tried as hard as he could to free himself but it was no use. He decided to lie still for a moment and think.

He closed his eyes as a bright light blazed before him. Thinking he could smell himself burning, he opened his eyes in panic. He saw a large hole in the 'floor' ahead. A pair of arms appeared and the creature began pulling itself up into the ventilation shaft.



Meanwhile, Warner and Peterson entered the reactor room and were surprised to find that the invaders had not yet been there.

"You'd think that this would be the first place they would visit!"

Peterson looked up at the tall cylinder that surrounded the glowing reactor core.

Warner checked her weapon as she walked round the huge, circular room.

"Let's just hope they're not interested in it. One stray shot in here and we're all toast."



Back in the ventilation shaft, the creature had almost managed to get in. It was considerably smaller than Maxwell and could therefore get around in the narrow part of the shaft. Unable to reach his gun, Maxwell realised that his only hope was the creature's weapon. He put his arms forward, trying to grab the creature's throat, but the creature was much stronger than him. Thinking quickly, Maxwell took the small flashlight from

