

Then they saw a strange figure walking towards them. They went to meet him.

“Don’t come any nearer,” Overlord said.

“What do you want to tell me about the Atlanta?” Parker asked.

“Who is the woman?” Overlord demanded.

“Agent Turnbull – my partner.”

Overlord pointed to the sky. “What you will see here is the future.”



He walked into the darkness without another word.



Parker was too busy to hear her.

"No wonder the agency wanted to keep this a secret!" said Parker. "They must be very frightened. An alien life force that can kill without leaving a mark. An alien life force that can take the secrets of life as we know them."

Turnbull yawned. "I need some sleep. I think you should go home before the commander finds out you are here and puts us both on sick leave."

The next morning Agent Turnbull went to see Commander Watson again.

"Sir, I am still worried about the Atlanta case," she said.

"Why is that Agent Turnbull?" he replied.

"I have looked into it since Parker was sent home."

"And?"

"And I think I saw the Atlanta the other night."

"You what?" he shouted, rising from his seat.

"A large spaceship. It was very fast. Very bright."

