









"OKAY, IT'S GOING TO GO DOWN LIKE THIS:

"WE'RE GOING TO ADVANCE IN INTERVALS TO OUR DESIGNATED TARGETS."

"TEAM ALPACA VOLUNTEERED TO GO FIRST AND WILL BE TESTING THE WATERS FOR THE REST OF US."

SO FAR, SO GOOD...

TIME TO PICK SOME LOCKS, MAPS.

"IF THEY'RE DETECTED, THEY WILL DO THEIR BEST TO DISTRACT THE SKULL CREATURES FROM TEAMS *MARMOT* AND *NARWHAL* AND ALERT THE OTHERS."

THEY'RE OUT OF MY SIGHT, ANY WORD ON THEM REACHING THEIR TARGETS, KYLE?

NOTHING, MAL. THESE WALKIE-TALKIES DON'T WORK AT ALL, LIKE THE CLOSER WE GET TO THIS PLACE THE MORE THE INTERFERENCE.

COLTON SAID IF IT GOT BAD, HE'D LIGHT UP THE SKY, WHATEVER THAT MEANS.

I THINK I KNOW.

HOW'S IT COMING?

ALMOST THERE...

IT'S TOO QUIET. THE CRICKETS HAVE STOPPED.

ALMOST HAD IT, JUST GIVE ME ANOTHER SECOND.

UH, MAPS. EITHER YOU HAVE AN INTERESTING COLLECTION OF HAIRPIECES, OR YOU HAVE A HITCHHIKER...







