







...THE  
DAMN THING  
HAPPENS TO BE  
UNCOMMONLY  
DUMB FOR A  
MONSTER.





"AFTER THE INITIAL ATTACKS, WE FIGURED WE'D HAVE TO USE SERIOUS STRATEGIC TACTICS TO SURPRISE IT OR GAIN ANY LEEWAY IN OUR BATTLE AGAINST IT.



"THEN WE SAW IT DISTRACTED BY ITS OWN BUTT FOR THE FIRST TIME AND REALIZED THIS WAS A SPECIAL BRAND OF MONSTER WE WERE DEALING WITH.



"I MEAN, IT'S HOW WE WON THOSE FIRST FEW BATTLES, AND CERTAINLY IT'S WHAT CONTRIBUTED TO THE COCKINESS THAT LOST US THE WAR.



"THE CENTIPEDE WAS JUST NOT SMART. SIDELINING IT WAS A PIECE OF CAKE."





"THERE WAS THE TIME WE FILLED UP OUR YACKA-BALL STADIUM WITH CARDBOARD CUT OUTS OF PEOPLE AND LET IT MESS AROUND IN THERE WHILE WE SNIPED IT, TRYING TO FIND A WEAK POINT.

"NO WEAK POINT WAS FOUND.

"BUT IT TOOK AN ENTIRE AFTERNOON BEFORE THE CENTIPEDE REALIZED WHAT WAS GOING ON AND BOUNCED.



"WE HAD SOME MATH GENIUS BUILD A STEEL MAZE WITH A PILE OF HALF EATEN PEOPLE AT THE END THAT THE CENTIPEDE WOULD SURELY NEVER GET TO.

"IT CIRCUMVENTED THIS BY SIMPLY EATING THROUGH THE WALLS OF THE MAZE.



"THAT'S HOW WE LEARNED IT CAN DIGEST STEEL. AND WILL DO SO IF IT DOESN'T HAVE FLESH TREATS.

"WE BUILT A GIGANTIC FEMALE CENTIPEDE TO TRY TO WOO IT INTO A NUCLEAR TESTING ZONE.



"WE HID AN INDUSTRIAL SIZE BAG OF GRENADES INSIDE A DEAD COW.



"HELL, WE FED IT ITS OWN POO TO SEE IF THAT HAD ANY ADVERSE EFFECT.



"NONE OF THAT MATTERED A WHIT.

"IT WAS TOO GIGANTIC, STRONG AND UNCEASINGLY RAVENOUS.



"AND THAT'S ALL IT NEEDED TO TEAR US APART.



