

WE LIFTED OFF FROM VENUS, FINALLY ON OUR WAY TO THE MYSTERY PLANET CALLED POLODA.

WE'LL BE MORE THAN THREE WEEKS UNDERWAY, DOCTOR GRIDLEY.

DURING WHICH TIME YOU'LL BE BUSY.

THE REST OF YOU WILL HELP JASON GRIDLEY IN ANY WAY HE REQUIRES.

MUSCLE WORK MOSTLY, I WOULD THINK.

YOU'LL DO THAT WORK WITH VIGOR AND ENTHUSIASM.

THE SAFETY OF YOUR FEMALE COMPANIONS DEPENDS ON IT.





WHAT EXACTLY ARE WE EXPECTED TO DO?

ISN'T THAT OBVIOUS?

FINALLY, ALL OF THE COMPONENTS OF MY SUPER WEAPON ARE HERE IN ONE PLACE.

I SEE NO REASON TO PUT OFF ASSEMBLING IT.

MY MASTER'S HAD A GOOD LOOK INSIDE YOUR MIND, DOCTOR GRIDLEY.

HE KNOWS YOU'VE FIGURED OUT HOW TO MAKE THE DIFFERENT TECHNOLOGIES FIT TOGETHER.



WHY WOULD I COOPERATE WITH YOU?

YOU'LL BUILD MY WEAPON, AND THESE MEN WILL HELP YOU, BECAUSE THE CONSEQUENCES OF NOT DOING IT WILL BE DIRE INDEED.



EVERY DAY THAT I DECIDE YOUR EFFORTS AREN'T PROCEEDING WITH FULL DEVOTION, ONE OF OUR CAPTIVES OF THE FAIRER SEX WILL BE THROWN INTO SPACE.

I'M TOLD IT'S A PARTICULARLY HORRIBLE WAY TO DIE.



AND OF COURSE THE MASTER COULD BE LOOKING IN ON ANY ONE OF YOU, AT ANY TIME, TO KEEP YOU HONEST.



GOOD, THEN THAT'S SETTLED.

WORK FAST. TELL THE GUARDS ANYTHING YOU NEED.



THAT WAS PARTICULARLY BRUTAL.

INSPIRATIONAL, YOU MEAN, DON MIRANDA.

THEY'LL WORK HARD NOW, RATHER THAN RISK LETTING ONE OF THEIR WOMEN DIE.



THAT'S THE NATURE OF IDIOTIC MALE GALLANTRY. CHILDREN'S NOTIONS.

JUST TO BE SAFE, GO AHEAD AND KILL THE WOMEN NOW.

WHY?



WE DON'T NEED THEM ANYMORE. THEIR MEN ARE ALREADY FULLY BROKEN TO MY LEASH. DIDN'T YOU SEE THEIR FACES?

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR RULE: NEVER THROW AWAY ANYTHING THAT CAN BE OF USE?



THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT COIN IS, DON'T GET ATTACHED TO A USELESS THING BECAUSE OF SENTIMENT.

WHEN THEIR WORK IS DONE WE'LL NEED TO KILL THEM TOO.



THEY'LL RESIST THEN, BEING MANLY HEROIC TYPES.

LESS INCLINED TO DO SO THOUGH WHEN THEIR SPIRITS ARE CRUSHED, WHICH WILL HAPPEN THE MOMENT WE TELL THEM HOW WE KILLED THEIR WOMEN.