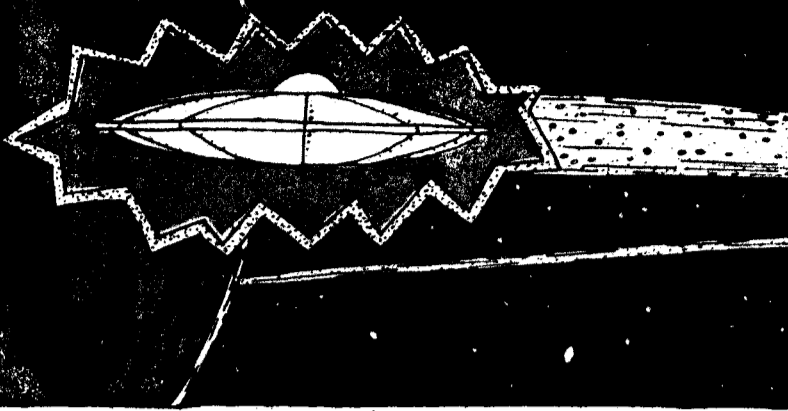


PRESENTING



**THE
ADVENTURES
OF...
CAPTAIN KANUTE
GROUNDLOOP
AND THE
GREEN FUZZIES**

Crashing wildly through space a U.F.O. is caught by the earth's gravitational pull. Falling through the atmosphere it goes unnoticed, except perhaps by late night lovers watching a shooting star, and...S.A.C.



Deep in the chasms of a gold plated mountain somewhere in the good of U.S. of A...

"Sir there's a U.F.O. over Ellesmere Island approaching the continent at high speed."



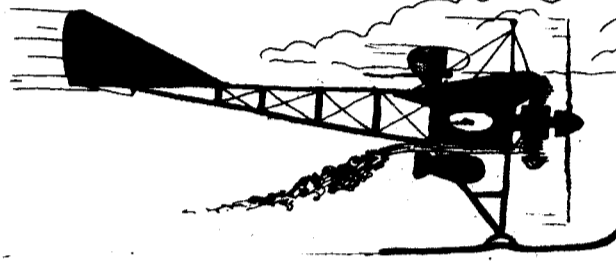
"Sound the red alert, call the President, send a letter to the Canajun Embassy...."

"All missiles stand by to destroy Europe and Asia. All aircraft in the area give chase!"

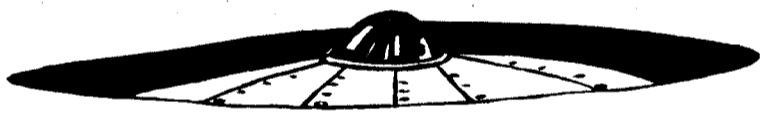
"Sir, she's gone down off the screen, coordinates 10228' east, 6714' north."
"Damn. Cancel the missiles. Blue Charlie Fox Rainbow-Red Yankee leader, meet Blue Beaver Two and search the area."

"Roger wilco will do so-long over and out."

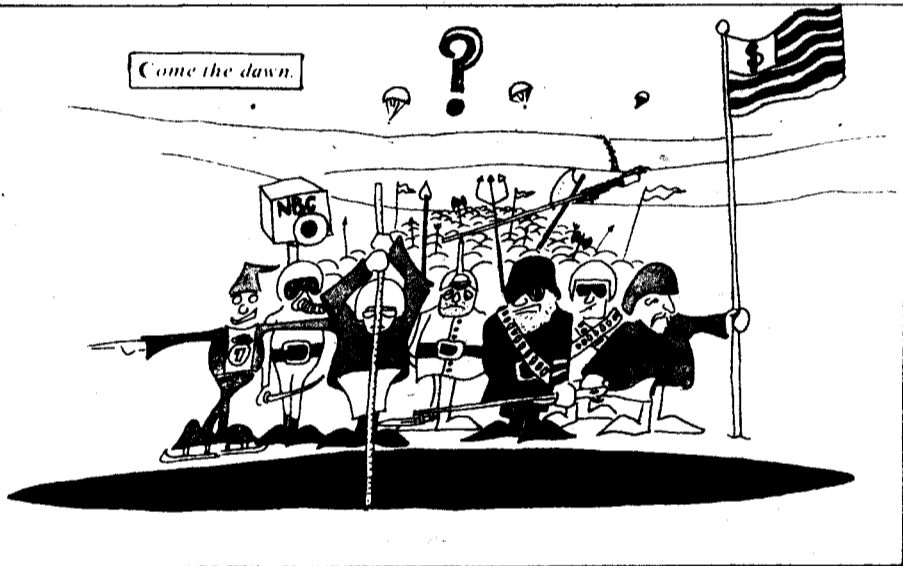
"Blue Beaver what?"



Meanwhile, somewhere in the high Canajun north the alien craft skids, crunches and slides along the ice to a halt. As its red-hot outer shell melts the ice under it, the craft slowly sinks through into the frosty brine below, leaving only a large circular hole as testament to its existence.



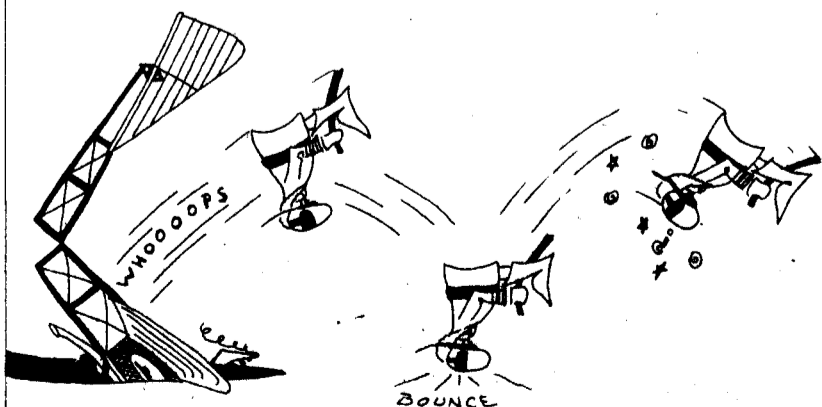
Come the dawn.



Two days later Captain Kanute Groundloop, following the Maricun expedition, finds himself and his trusty bird hopelessly lost in a blinding blizzard, out of gas (defence spending being what it is) and with no rations or extra clothing, somewhere over the Queen Maud Gulf.

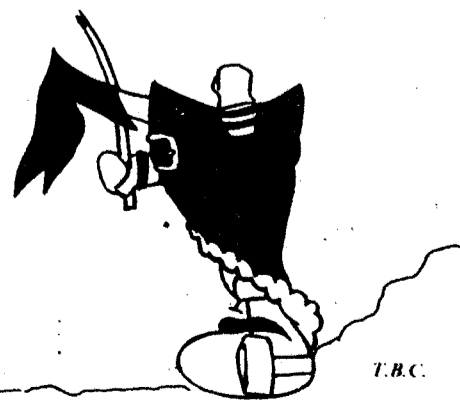


Unable to see the ground, and with no instruments whatever, Groundloop unwittingly lands on the ice. Flies along it for five miles, and stops finally as he crashes into a large circular hole in the ice (rendering him unconscious).



Kanute's untimely fate seems sealed ...

BUT.



T.B.C.