

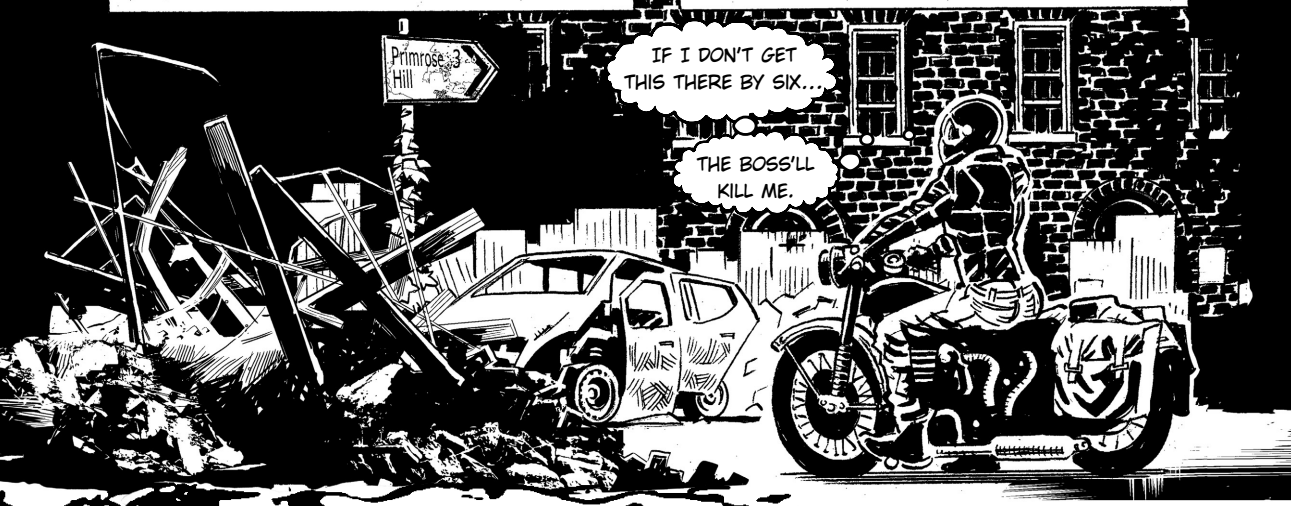


NORTH LONDON. FRIDAY 5.50 P.M.

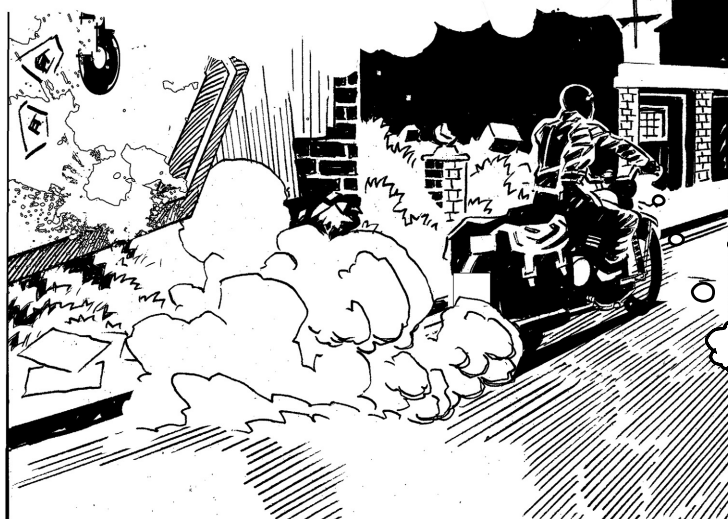
*Hampstead, Highgate, Finchley,
Hendon and Muswell Hill rage loud ...
in London's darkness.*



How did we come to this?



This dying world? This scared Planet? These trembling people?

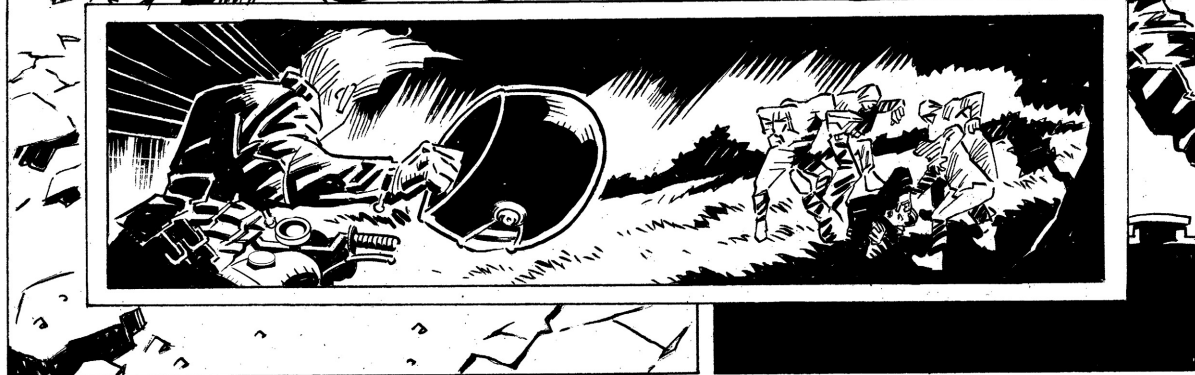
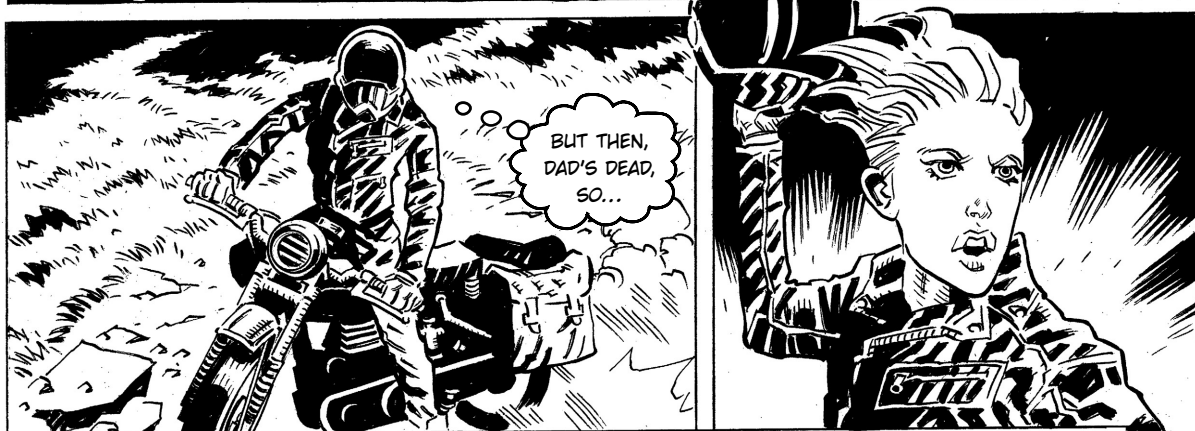


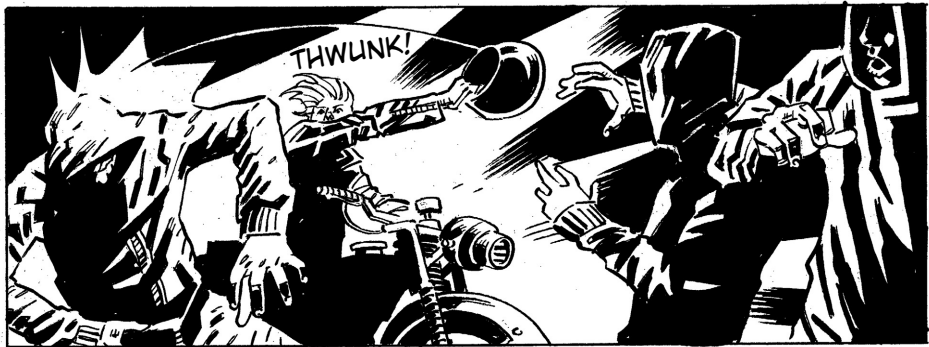
*How did we come to this? The mistrust?
The Fear? The terrible voice of God?*

TEN MINUTES OR LOSE
THE WHOLE DAY'S PAY.

AND IT'S
NEARLY CURFEW!

TROUBLE. OF COURSE.





GET ON!
QUICKLY!



THANKS.
NOT MANY PEOPLE
WOULD DO THAT.

IDIOT.

HEY, I
SAID I WAS
GRATEFUL.

NOT YOU. ME.
I'M AN IDIOT. NO PAY
FOR ME TODAY.

WHAT DID THEY
WANT WITH
YOU ANYWAY?