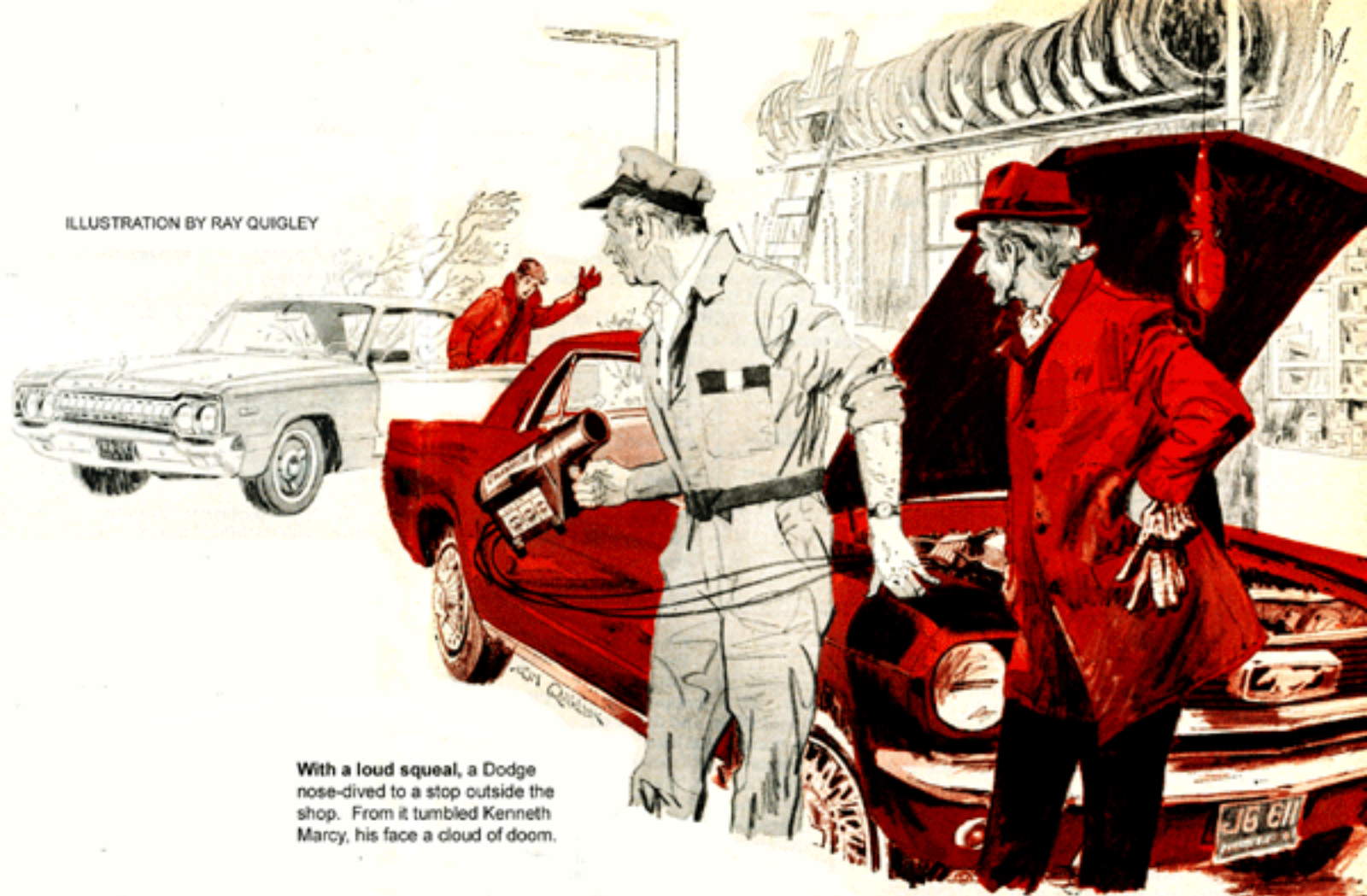


ILLUSTRATION BY RAY QUIGLEY



With a loud squeal, a Dodge nose-dived to a stop outside the shop. From it tumbled Kenneth Marcy, his face a cloud of doom.