



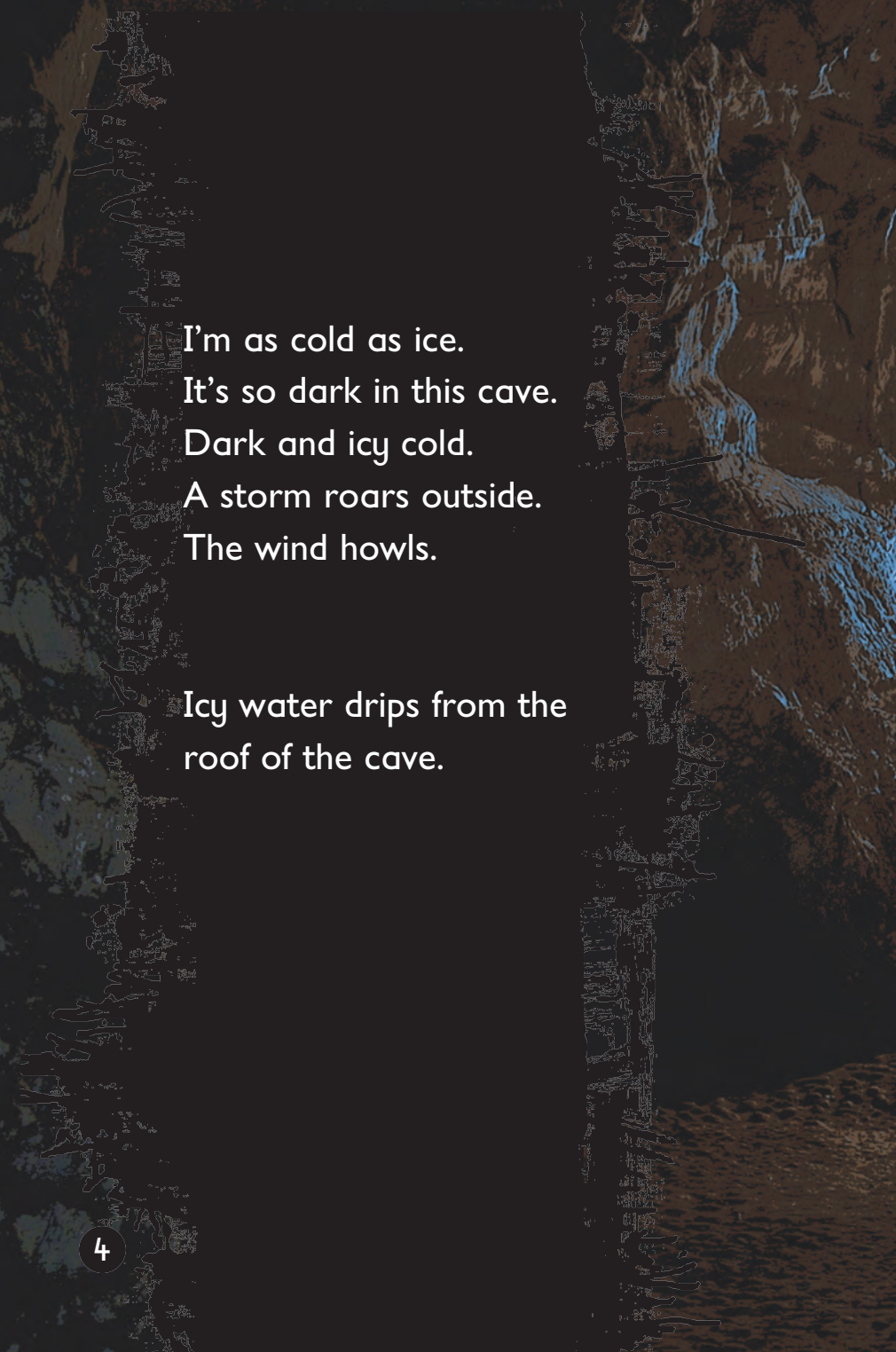
# EJECT

Dee Phillips

Suddenly we saw a missile.  
It was heading straight for us.  
A heat-seeking missile!  
We were under attack.

**Eject Eject Eject**

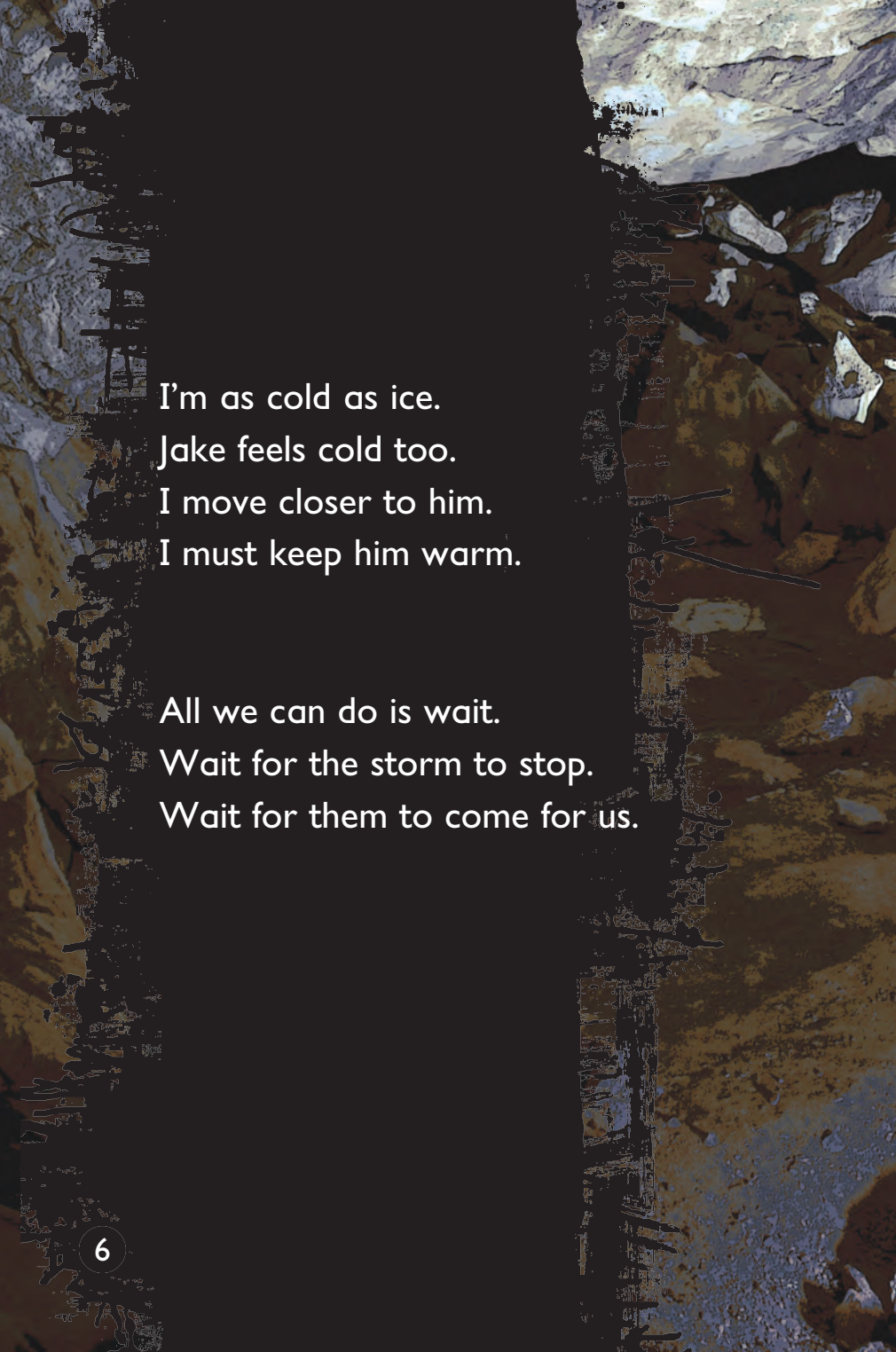




I'm as cold as ice.  
It's so dark in this cave.  
Dark and icy cold.  
A storm roars outside.  
The wind howls.

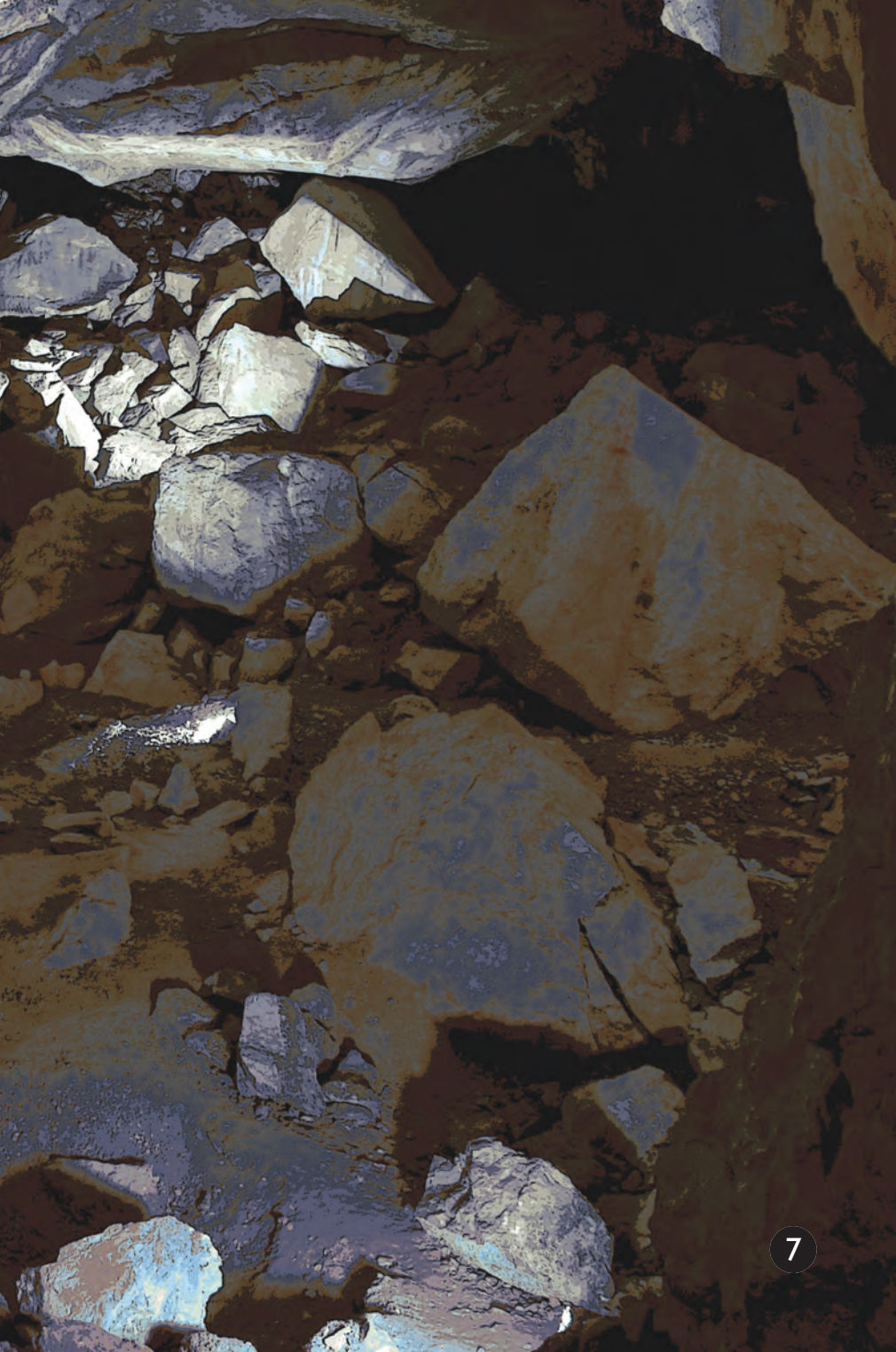
Icy water drips from the  
roof of the cave.

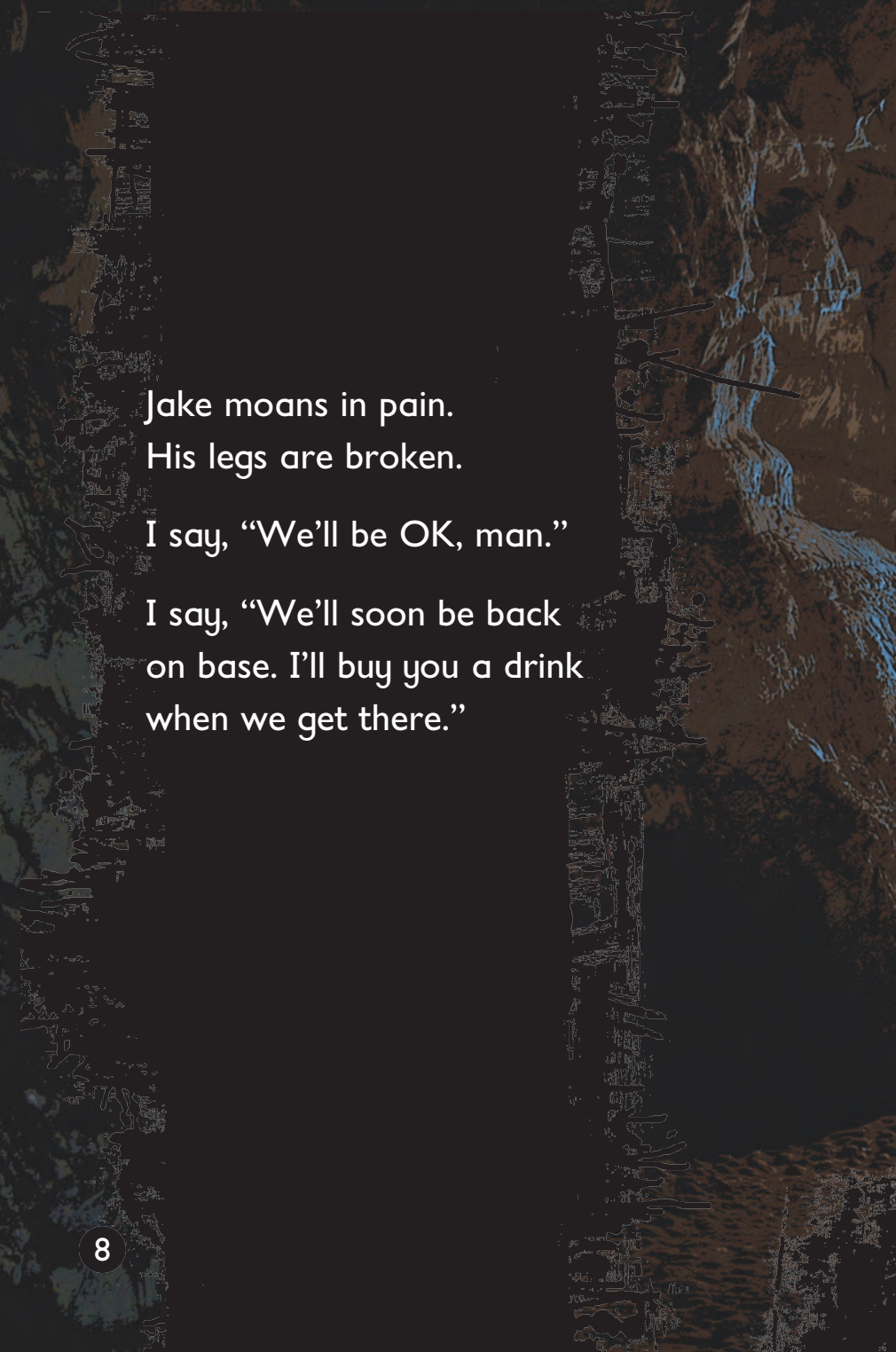




I'm as cold as ice.  
Jake feels cold too.  
I move closer to him.  
I must keep him warm.

All we can do is wait.  
Wait for the storm to stop.  
Wait for them to come for us.





Jake moans in pain.  
His legs are broken.

I say, "We'll be OK, man."

I say, "We'll soon be back  
on base. I'll buy you a drink  
when we get there."



All we can do is wait ...