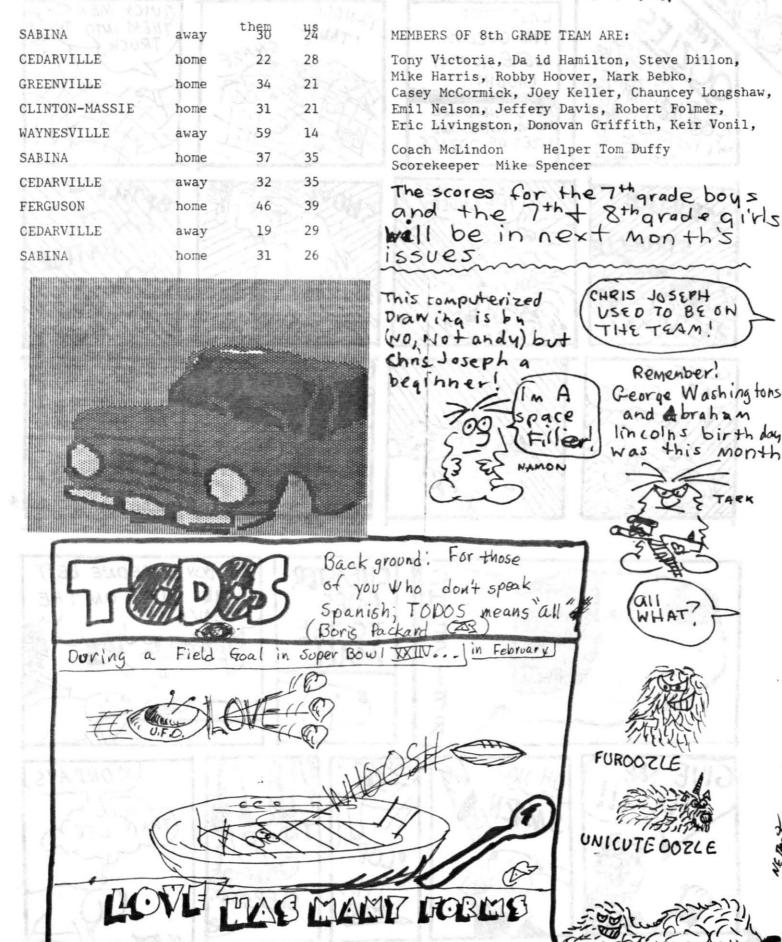






83/84	Basketball	
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## 8th GRADE SCORES







They rode on for another minute in silence. At long last Miss Heild spoke, "Well?" she said crisply, "Aren't you going to turn the indicator lights back on?" "Can't," replied James "there isn't any switch, so I cut the power cord with my belt knife." "I can splice them together again," Ben offered, ad did so. "Thanks," said James, after Ben was done, "I had forgotten you used to be an engineer-whoops!" he interrupted himself as the warning light for the fuel tank went on. The other two waited tensly as James checked 1 it out. "Slow leak in the hydrogynoxygen mixture tank," he said (the ship is run on hydrogenoxygen fuel), "If nothing ignites it, we'll be fine, but if the side smallest spark hits it, the whole ship will blow. At two hundred MPH, the fastest speed of this thing, we'll make it to the

\*\*Continued in next WBIZ\*\*

THER COURT OFF

depot in l½ minutes, but if we get
out it will be 5 miles of tough
walking to do. I'm willing to
risk it." "Or, if we keep going,
we might not make it at all," Ben
said, "I'd rather not try."

Mailhew

UNLINCLON

26,2026

JANUARY

"Let's be diplomatic about this," James said, "What do you think, Miss Heild?"

She didn't even pause to think. "Let's get out of this deathtrap! Are you crazy?!!" James shrugged, "Looks like I'm outvoted," he said and gently set the ship down. They got their supplies (each had a pistol. a rifle (both laser), and a belt knife, and, in addition, Ben had a shoulderheld rocket launcher and James had a portable welder) and started to 1 leave. James said to the Loyalty Agent "Is your suit's brackets on? Remember, although they make you have five time your normal strength with small motors, nullifying the extra pull that way, they do not prevent you from plunging through the ice of losing your balance." She just nodded. 2 a minute later, BIZ MAGAZI a laser shot hit near them.

