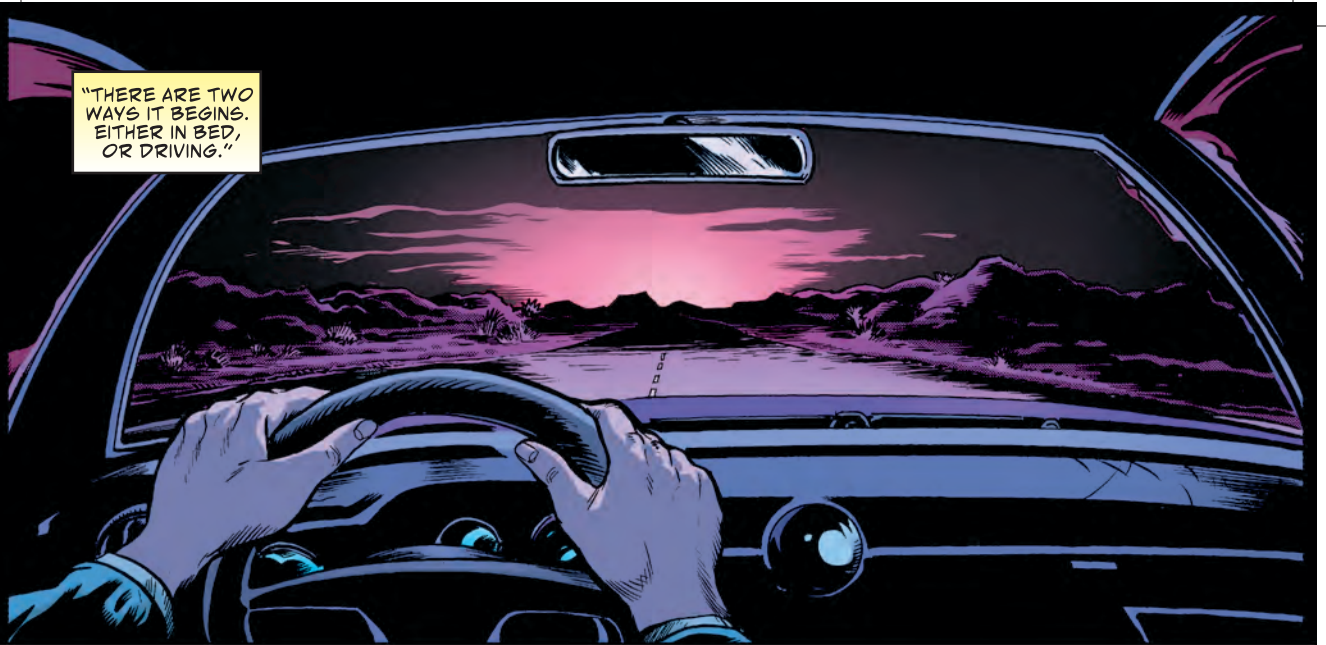


"THERE ARE TWO  
WAYS IT BEGINS.  
EITHER IN BED,  
OR DRIVING."



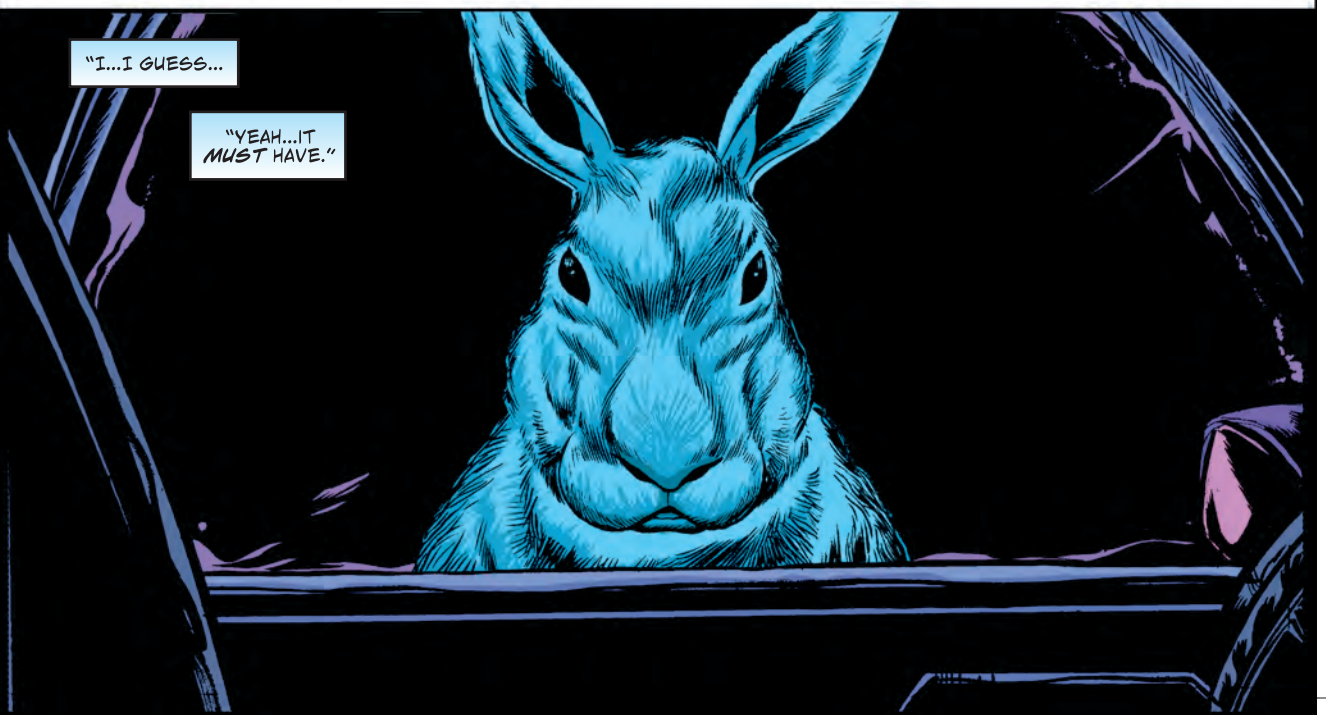
"NO... NO... WE'D...  
ALREADY STOPPED..."



"DID THE ENGINE  
SUDDENLY FAIL?"

"I...I GUESS..."

"YEAH...IT  
MUST HAVE."







I'M...I'M SEEING--  
ANIMALS OF SOME KIND?  
...BUNNIES.  
WE CALL THESE "FALSE MEMORY IMAGES."  
THEY'RE COMFORTING FICTIONS.  
MICHAEL, DO YOU WANT TO REMAIN COMFORTABLE?

# SAUCER COUNTRY

# RUN PART THREE

PAUL CORNELL : WRITER  
RYAN KELLY : ART & COVER  
GIULIA BRUSCO : COLORS  
SAL CIRIANO : LETTERS  
MARK DOYLE : ASSOC. ED.  
WILL DENNIS : EDITOR  
SAUCER COUNTRY CREATED  
BY CORNELL & KELLY





BEFORE I WAS COMPLETELY UNDER, I GUESS, I SAW--  
--I SAW IN THIS ROOM--!  
SHHH. IT'S OKAY--



--THERE'S NOTHING FRIGHTENING IN THIS ROOM.  
DO YOU WANT TO GO BACK TO THE BUNNIES?

"DO YOU WANT TO SEE WHAT THEY REALLY LOOK LIKE?"



NO!

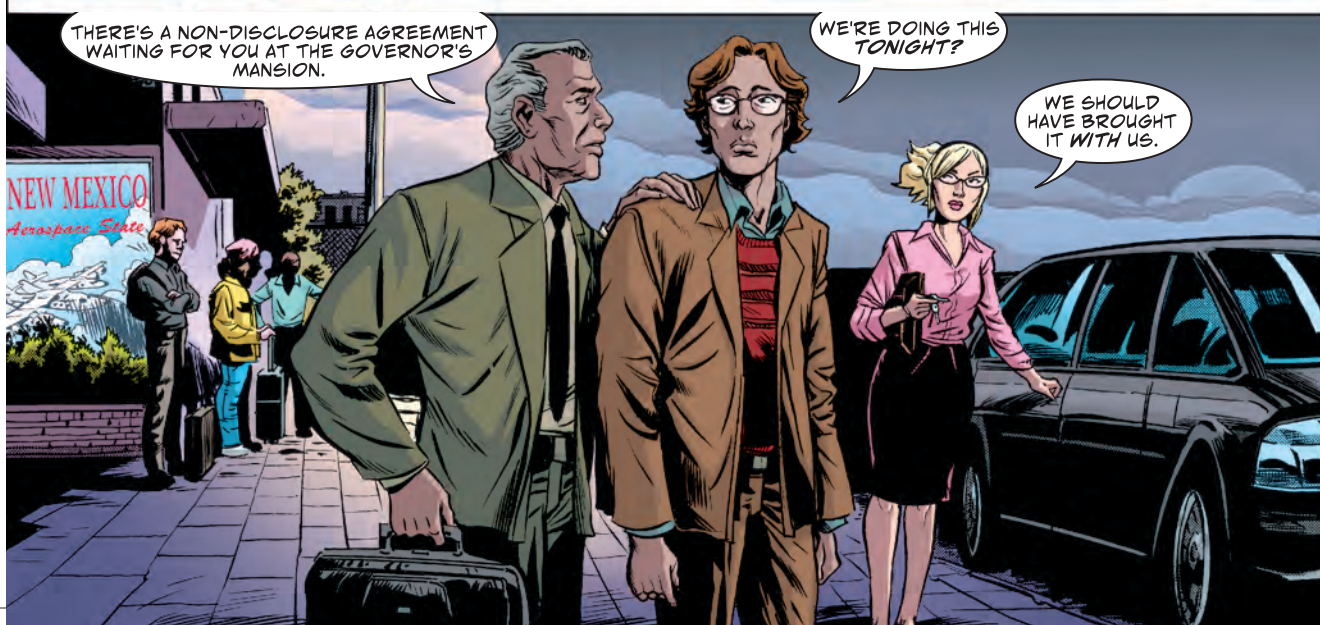


DOCTOR, CAN'T YOU... CAN'T YOU JUST TELL ME?













I'VE  
STEPPED OUT  
OF THE CAR,  
BUT--

"THERE'S OFTEN  
NO MEMORY OF WHAT  
HAPPENS BETWEEN  
THE CAR AND--



"--THE  
INTERIOR OF  
THE SHIP."

I HAVEN'T  
SEEN A  
SHIP.  
I DON'T  
KNOW THIS  
IS A SHIP.



OH,  
THEY LOOK SO  
HORRIBLE.

"ARE THEY SMALL,  
GREY-SKINNED  
HUMANOIDS? CAN  
YOU SEE ANY SIGN  
OF NOSTRILS?"

"WE'RE GETTING  
A MORE PRECISE  
DESCRIPTION  
ALL THE TIME."



THEY'RE...  
THEY'RE  
NOT--

NO,  
MICHAEL,  
YOU HAVE  
TO FIGHT  
IT--





--TO SEE THEM AS THEY REALLY ARE!

HE'S LOOKING AT ME, IT'S GOING INTO MY HEAD, HE'S MAKING ME SEE--

YES, YES, THE "TELEPATHIC SCAN!" SO MANY ABDUCTEES REPORT THIS!

THIS... WOMAN YOU SAY IS WITH YOU, IS SHE BEING SCANNED TOO? TELL ME MORE ABOUT HER!

SHE'S... JUST SOMEONE I KNOW.

OKAY. YOU'RE FREE TO TURN YOUR HEAD AND LOOK AROUND. WITH NO FEAR.

CAN YOU SEE FETUSES, MICHAEL? CAN YOU SEE SOMETHING THAT LOOKS LIKE A HYBRID BETWEEN--

YEAH--

YEAH, IT'S BECOMING CLEARER, I THINK I'M STARTING TO--



THERE HE IS!

WHAT?! WHAT IS THIS?!

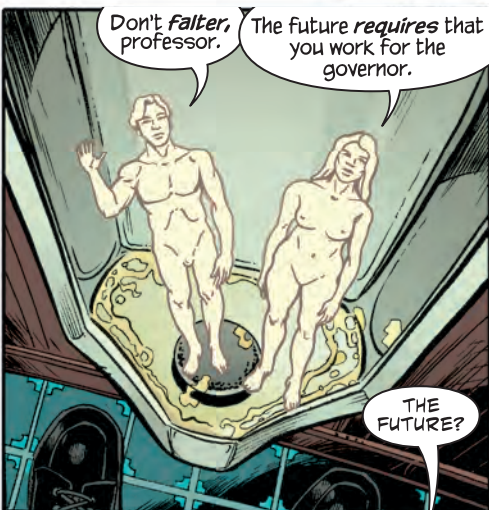
WHO ARE YOU?!



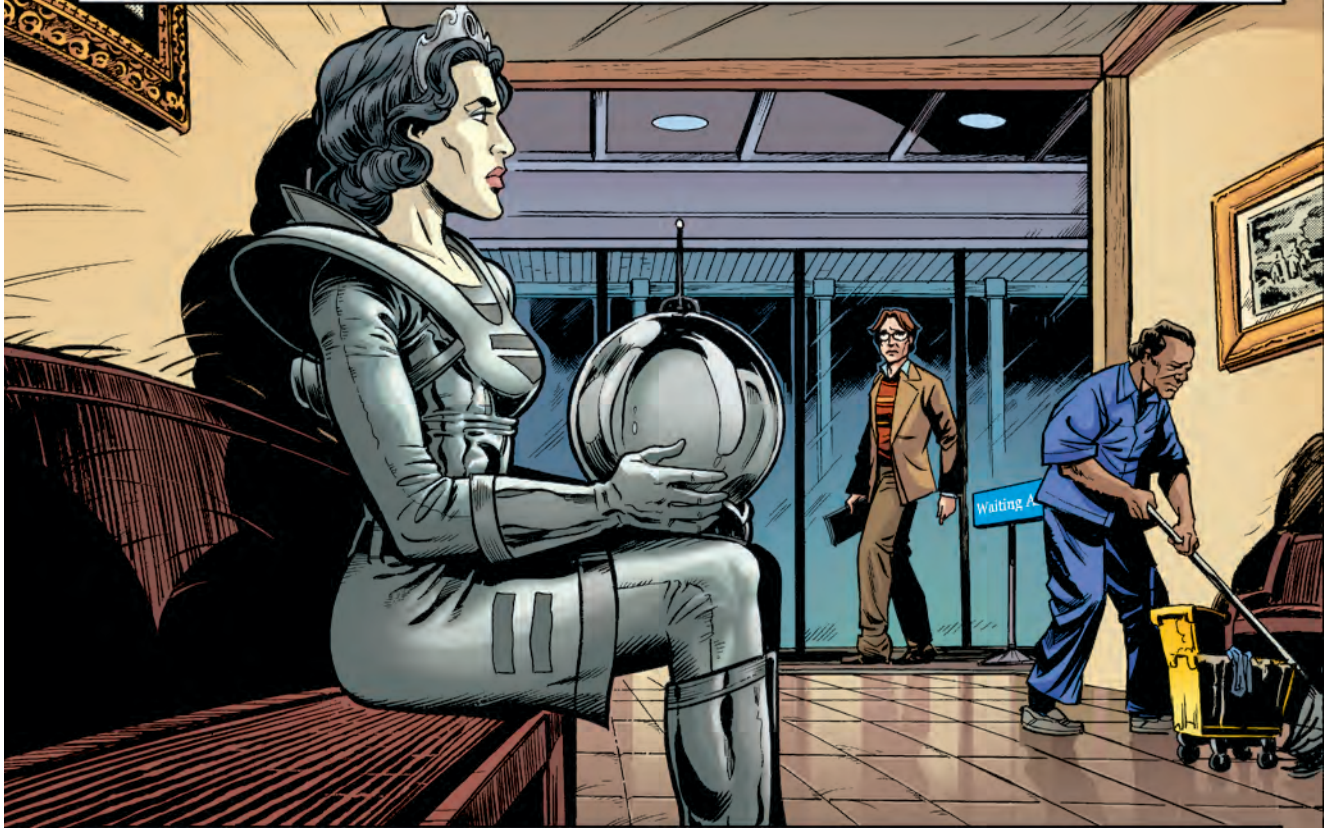




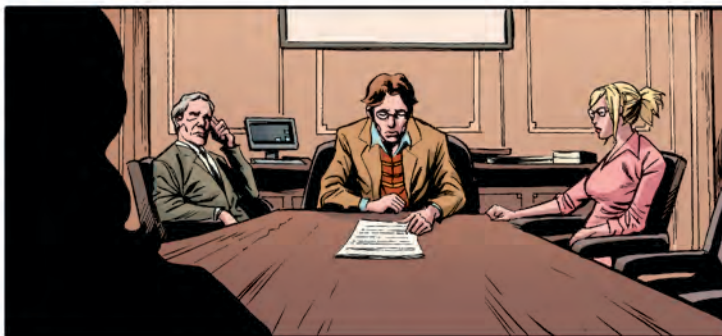
GOVERNOR'S MANSION, SANTA FE.



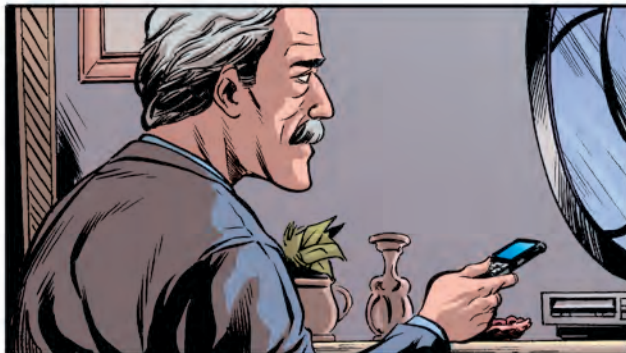


















HOUSTON, TEXAS.

"GUYS, GUYETTES,  
GOOD EVENING..."

...A PLEASURE TO  
HOST THE BLUE-  
BIRD GROUP ON MY  
TERRITORY.

WE'VE  
GOT SOME  
FINE SUSHI  
FOR  
AFTER.

WE WELCOME  
A NEWCOMER  
TONIGHT--

--ASTELLE  
JOHNSON, A RISING  
STAR IN AEROSPACE  
DESIGN, JUST  
AWARDED "YOUNG  
INNOVATOR" STATUS  
AT MCLAREN  
KAMPF.

HI.

YOU'RE IN  
HIGH-POWERED  
COMPANY TONIGHT,  
ASTELLE, BUT  
THERE'S NO  
PRESSURE.

WE ALWAYS  
START WITH SHOW  
AND TELL. AND WE  
ALWAYS START  
WITH THE SAME  
WORDS--

"HEY,  
TELL ME  
ABOUT FLYING  
SAUCERS."

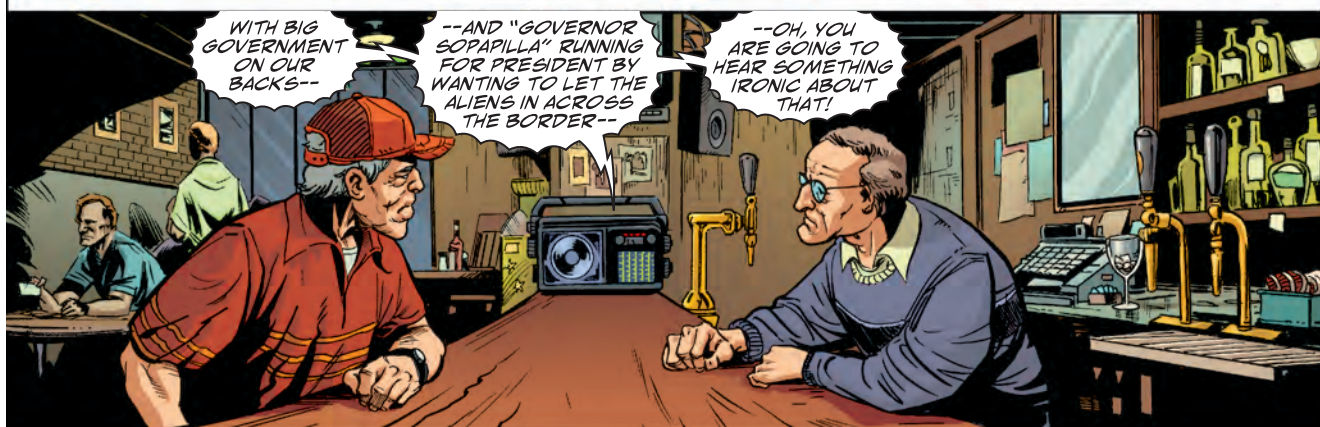
WHAT  
NEWS DO  
YOU BRING  
US?

WELL...

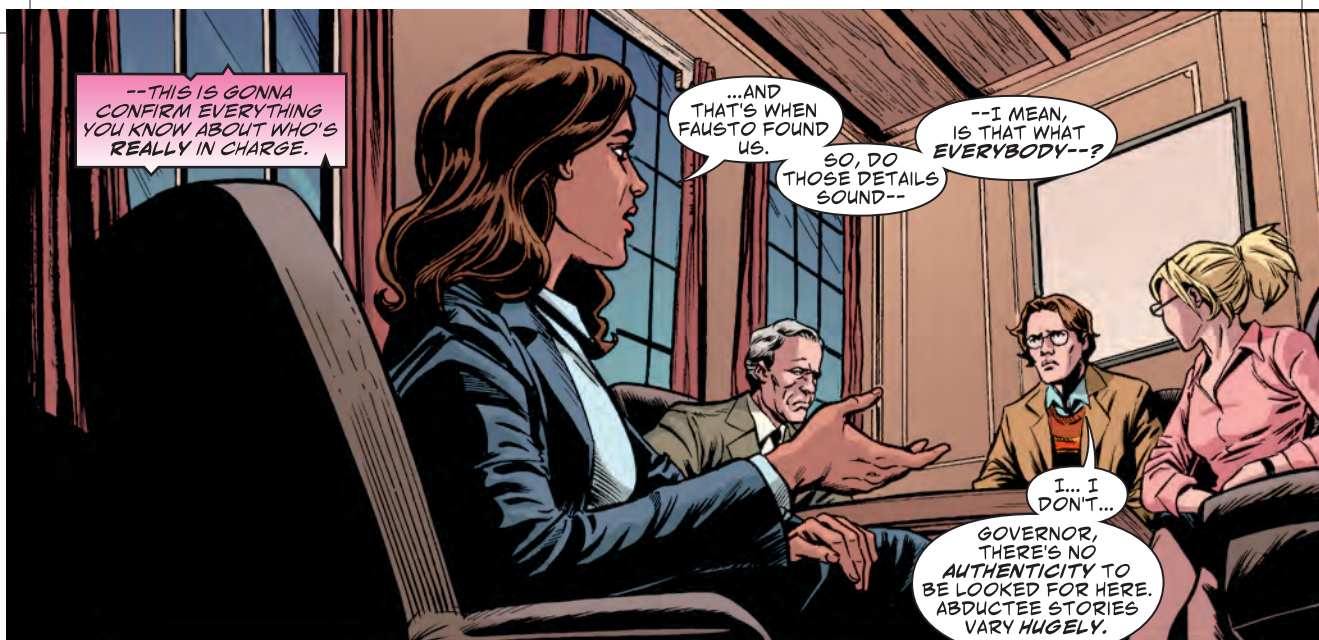
HAS  
ANYONE ELSE  
NOTICED--?

--PROFESSOR  
KIDD HAS  
SUDDENLY LEFT  
HARVARD?









--THIS IS GONNA  
CONFIRM EVERYTHING  
YOU KNOW ABOUT WHO'S  
REALLY IN CHARGE.

...AND  
THAT'S WHEN  
FAUSTO FOUND  
US.

SO, DO  
THOSE DETAILS  
SOUND--

--I MEAN,  
IS THAT WHAT  
EVERYBODY--?

I... I  
DON'T...

GOVERNOR,  
THERE'S NO  
AUTHENTICITY TO  
BE LOOKED FOR HERE.  
ABDUCTEE STORIES  
VARY HUGELY.



WE'RE TALKING  
ABOUT A BODY OF  
MYTHOLOGY.

THAT'S NOT  
A PERJORATIVE  
TERM. A LOT OF  
MYTHS FORM  
AROUND A CORE  
OF TRUTH.

SOME "OLD  
WIVES' TALES"  
CAN SAVE YOUR  
LIFE--

--AND  
SOME WILL  
POISON  
YOU.



BUT SOMETHING  
REAL HAPPENED  
TO ME.

I  
KNOW IT  
DID.

I BELIEVE  
YOU WERE  
"ABDUCTED BY  
ALIENS."

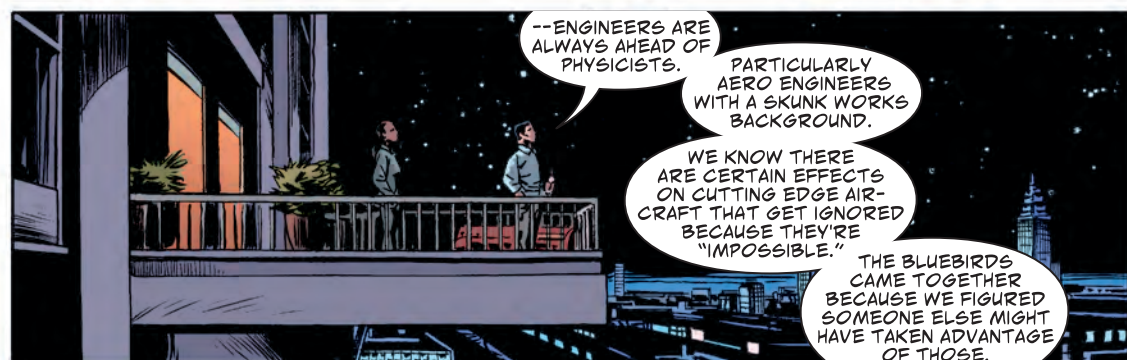
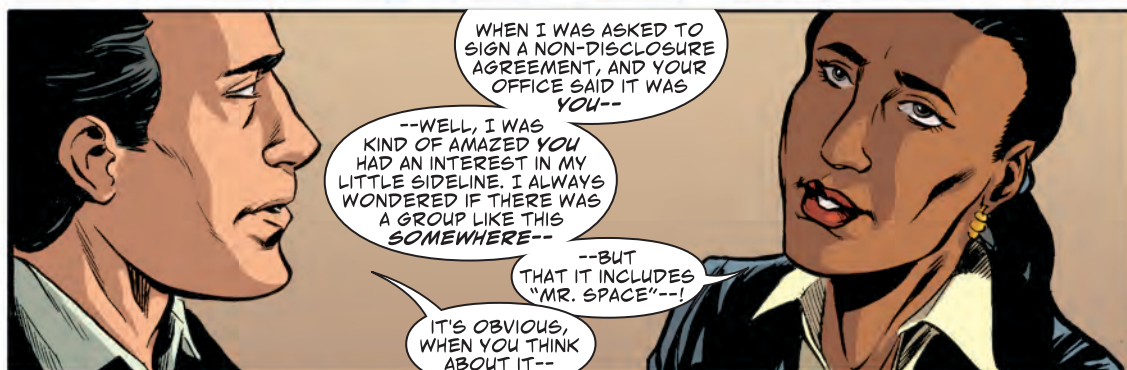
I THINK  
THAT'S A REAL  
EXPERIENCE. I  
THINK "THEY'RE  
HERE."

BUT  
DESPITE WHAT ALL  
SORTS OF PEOPLE  
WITH DOGS IN THIS  
RACE WILL TELL  
YOU--



--I DON'T  
THINK ANYONE  
KNOWS WHAT  
"ABDUCTED BY  
ALIENS" REALLY  
MEANS.

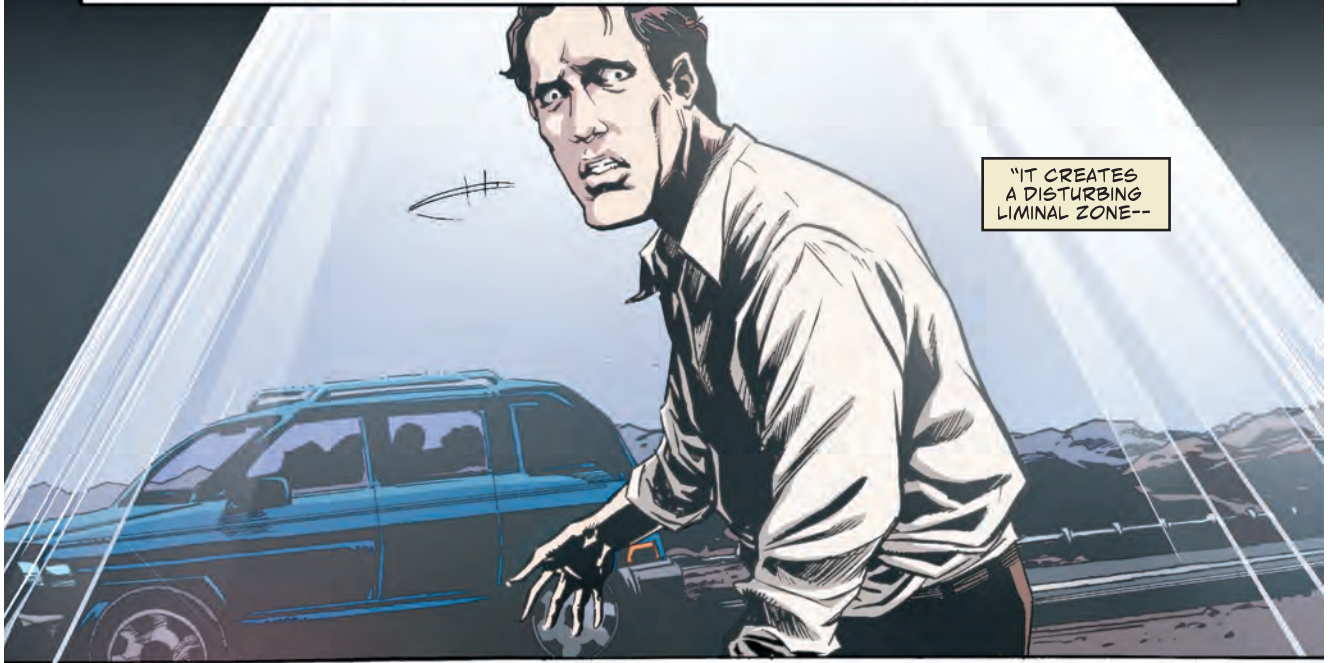
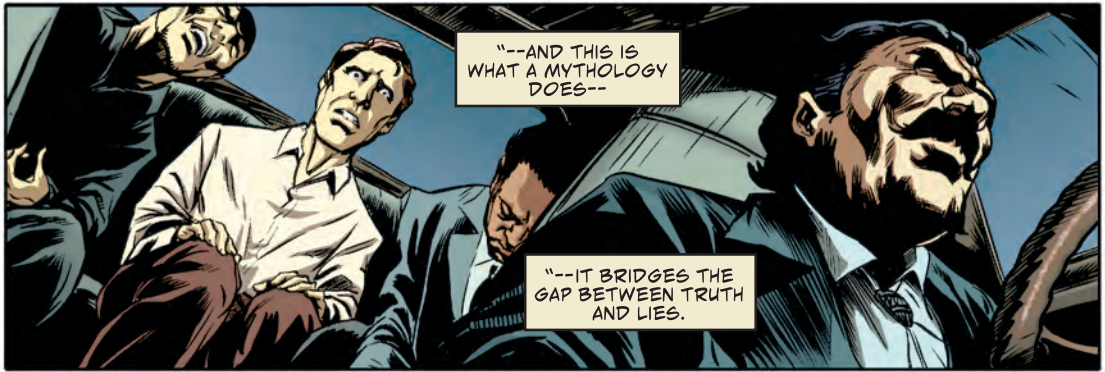
















"--ALL OF A CIVILIZATION'S  
WEAK SPOTS AND SHORT-  
COMINGS AND HYPOCRISIES  
ARE MADE VISIBLE.

"NEW MEXICO IS KIND  
OF HAUNTED BY THIS  
MYTH. AS I HOPE I'M  
ABOUT TO SHOW YOU.

"WE'RE IN SAUCER  
COUNTRY NOW."

**NEXT: 1947.**