

STINGRAY

A CHRISTMAS TO REMEMBER



Voices

Ray Barrett.....Com. Shore
Don Mason.....Cap. Tempest
Robert Easton.....Phones Sheridan
Lois Maxwell.....Atlanta Shore

"We didn't know where or who the attack was coming from..."



"In the control tower the atmosphere was tense..."

*"At last Phones had sighted
the enemy..."*



*"We had never seen such a strange
underwater craft..."*

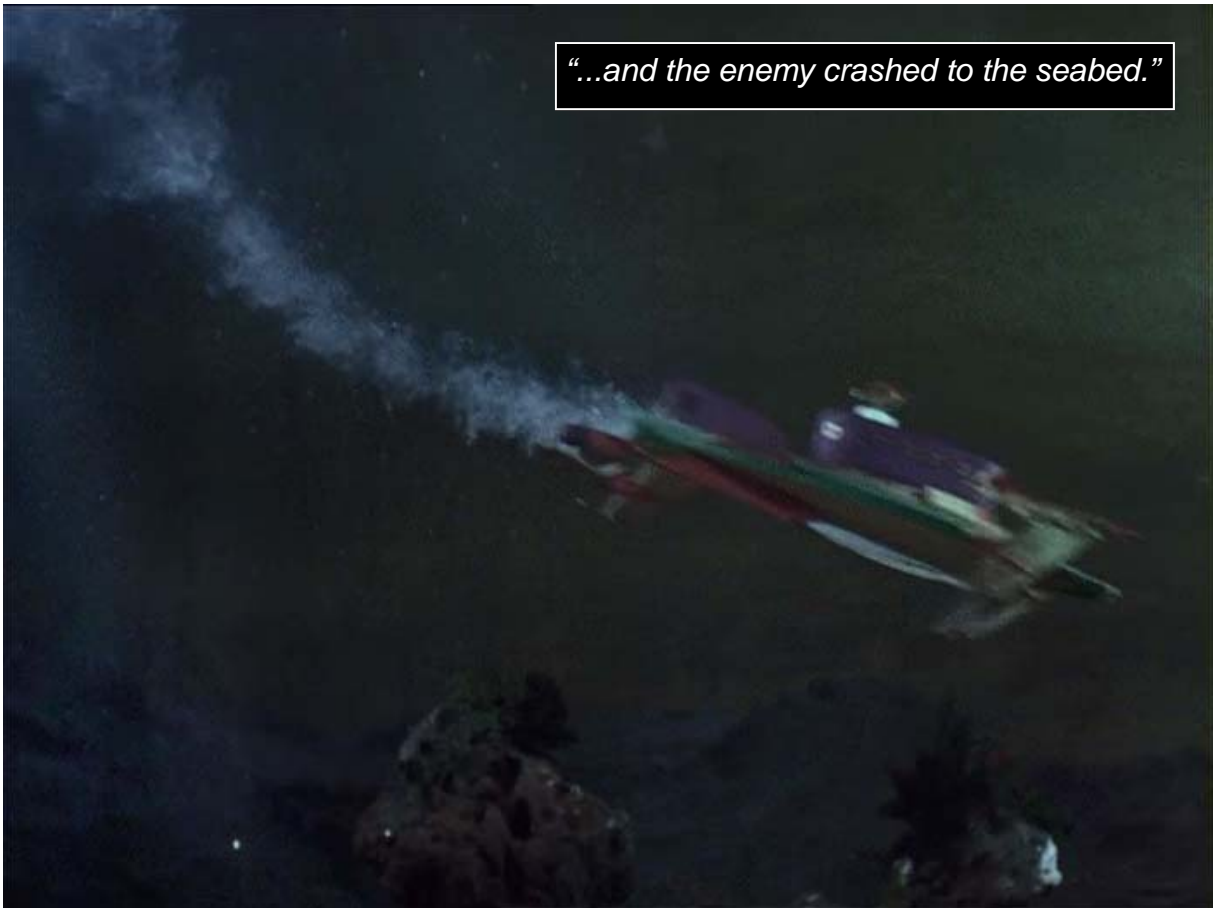




"The missiles hit their target..."

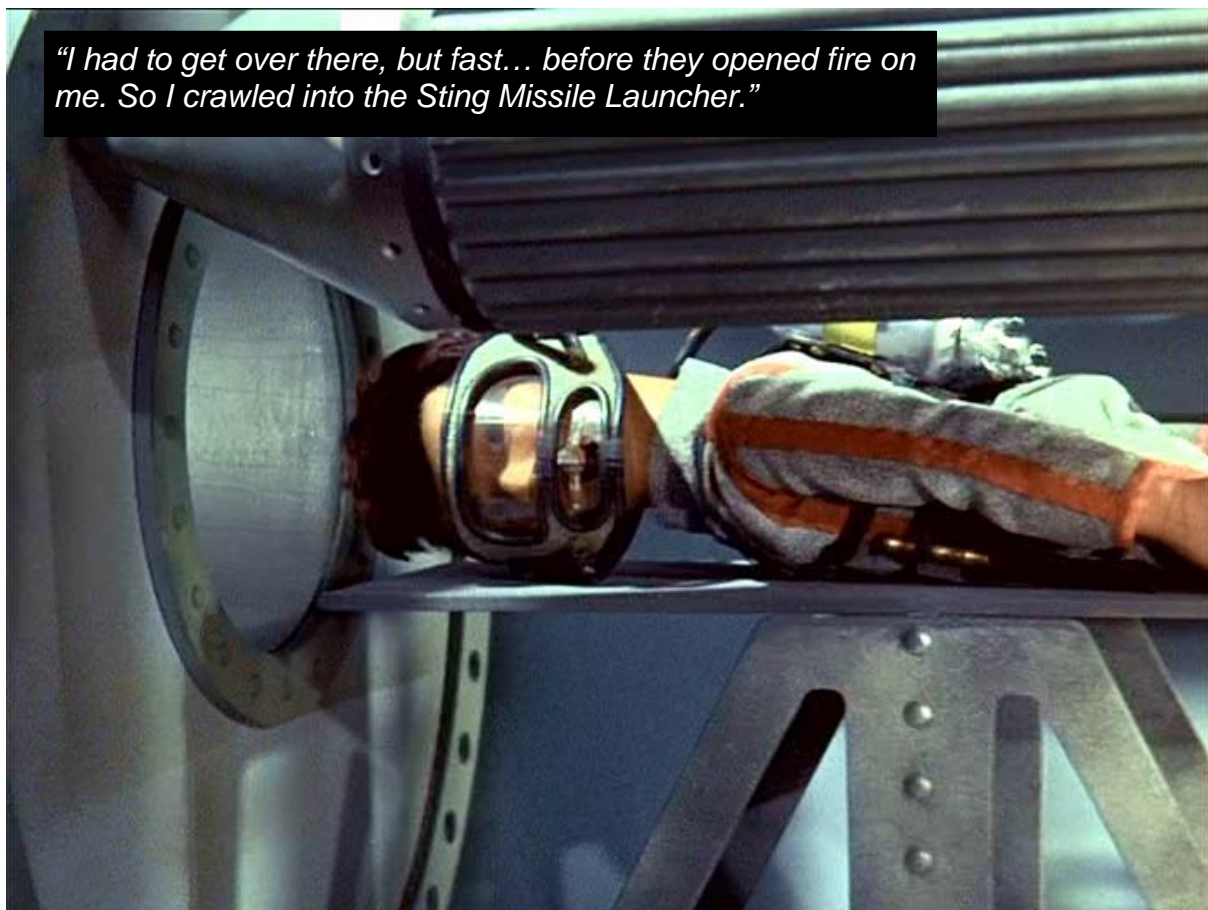


"...and the enemy crashed to the seabed."





"I had to get over there, but fast... before they opened fire on me. So I crawled into the Sting Missile Launcher."



"Phones took careful aim, then fired me across."

"I was fired into the hatch..."



"...I'd hurt my arm coming through the hatch..."



*"...the control cabin was completely empty!
The whole ship was empty!"*

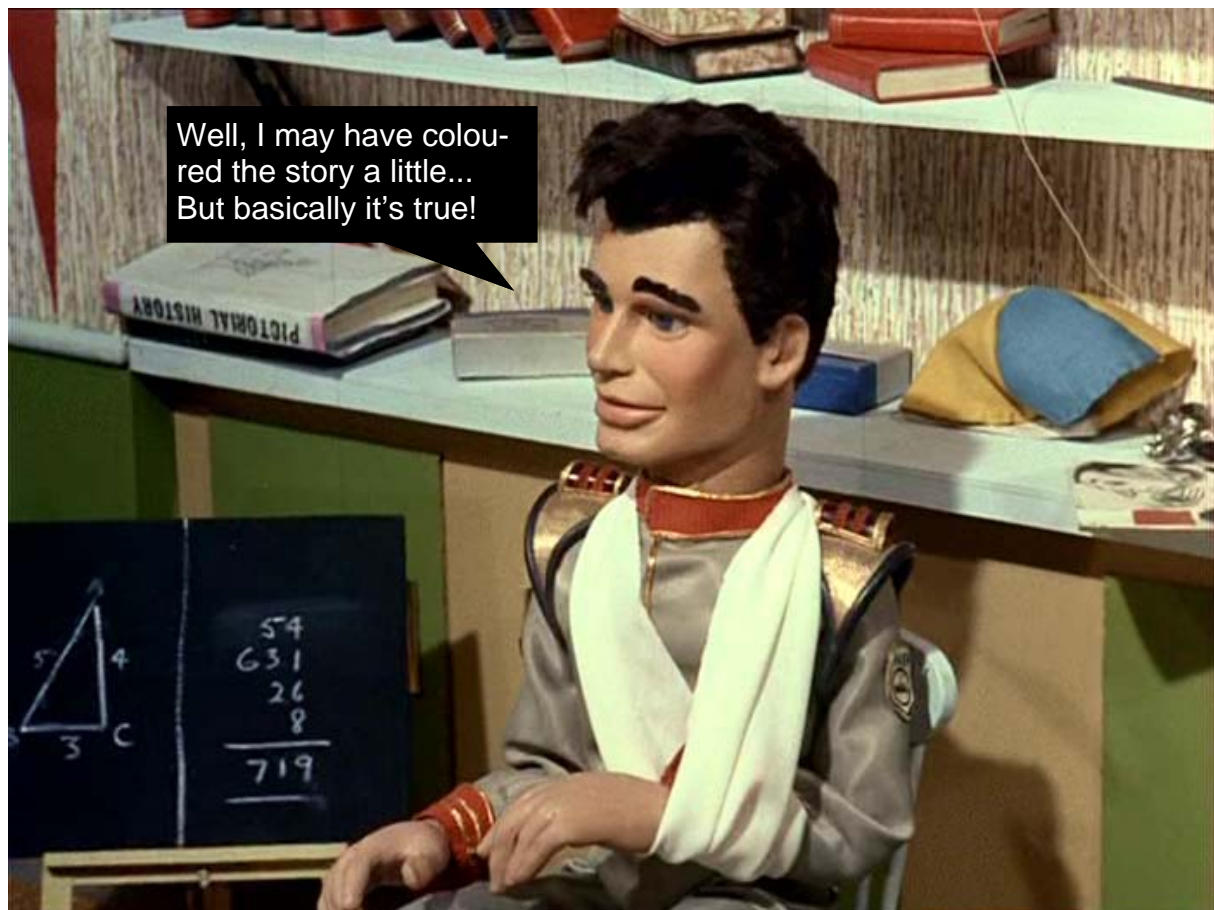


...So we towed it back to base... Now our engineers are examining it.

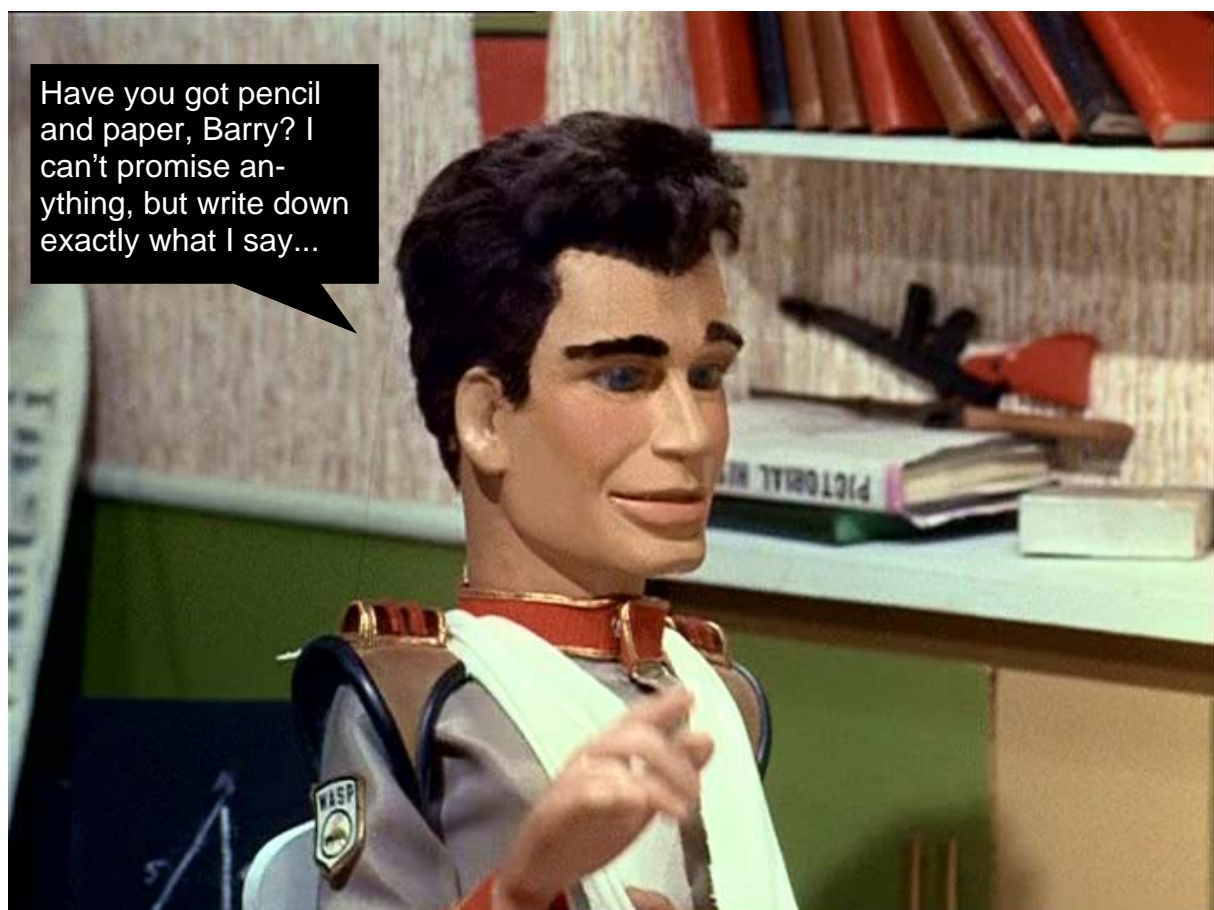












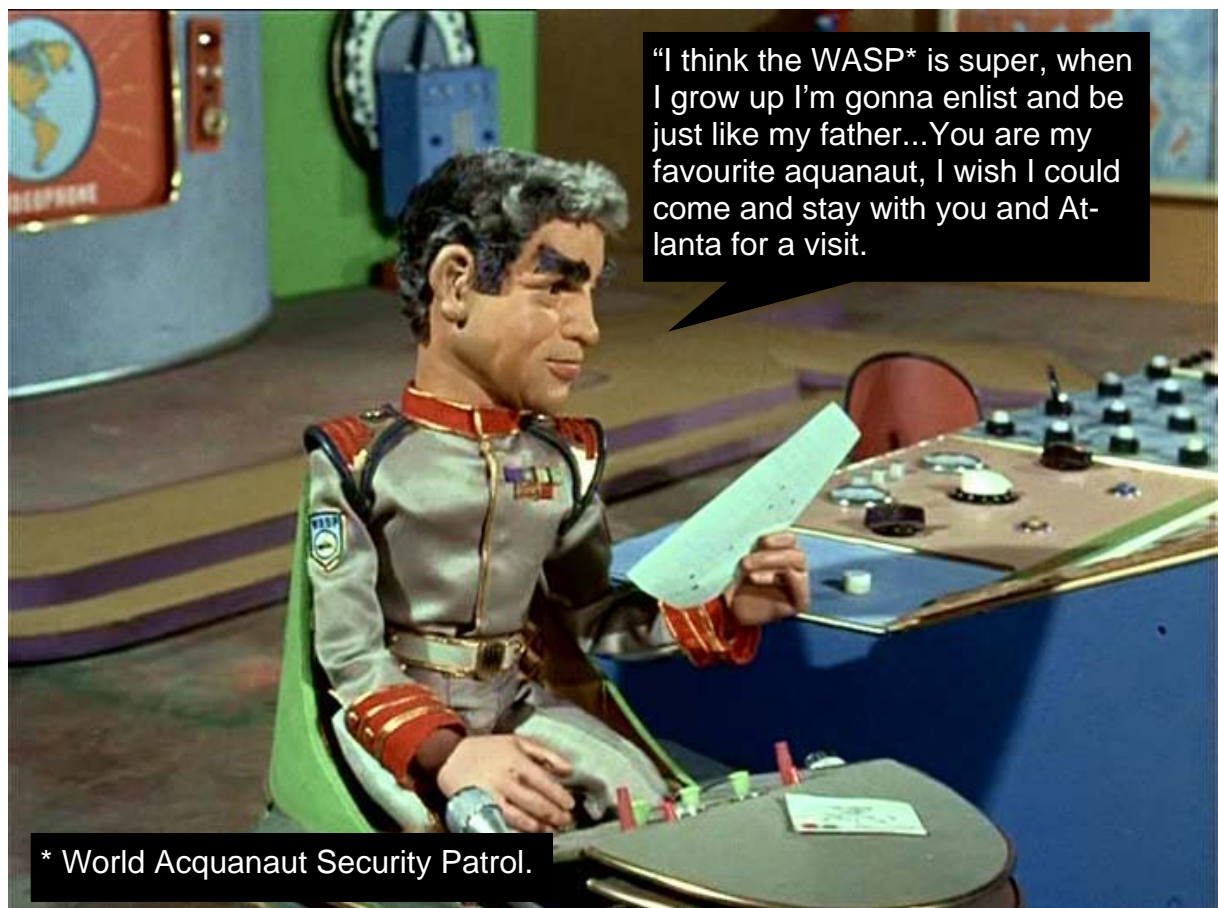
IN FACT THAT OLD ROUGH
MAN IS RATHER DOUBTFUL.

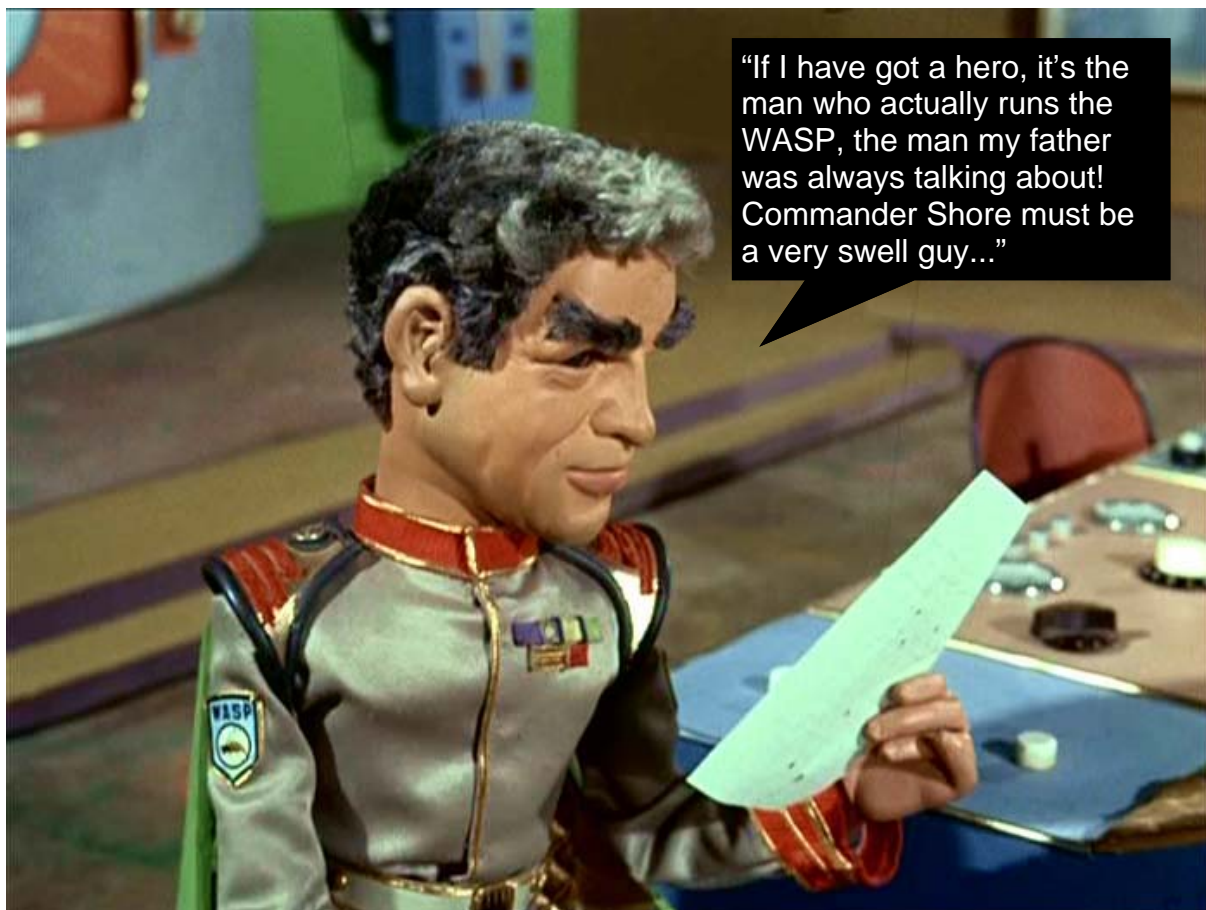
"Dear Troy Tempest..."
you really want me to
read this, captain?



Yes, sir! Like I said, it's from
Barry Burn in the WASP's
orphanage. His father served
under you.







"If I have got a hero, it's the man who actually runs the WASP, the man my father was always talking about! Commander Shore must be a very swell guy..."



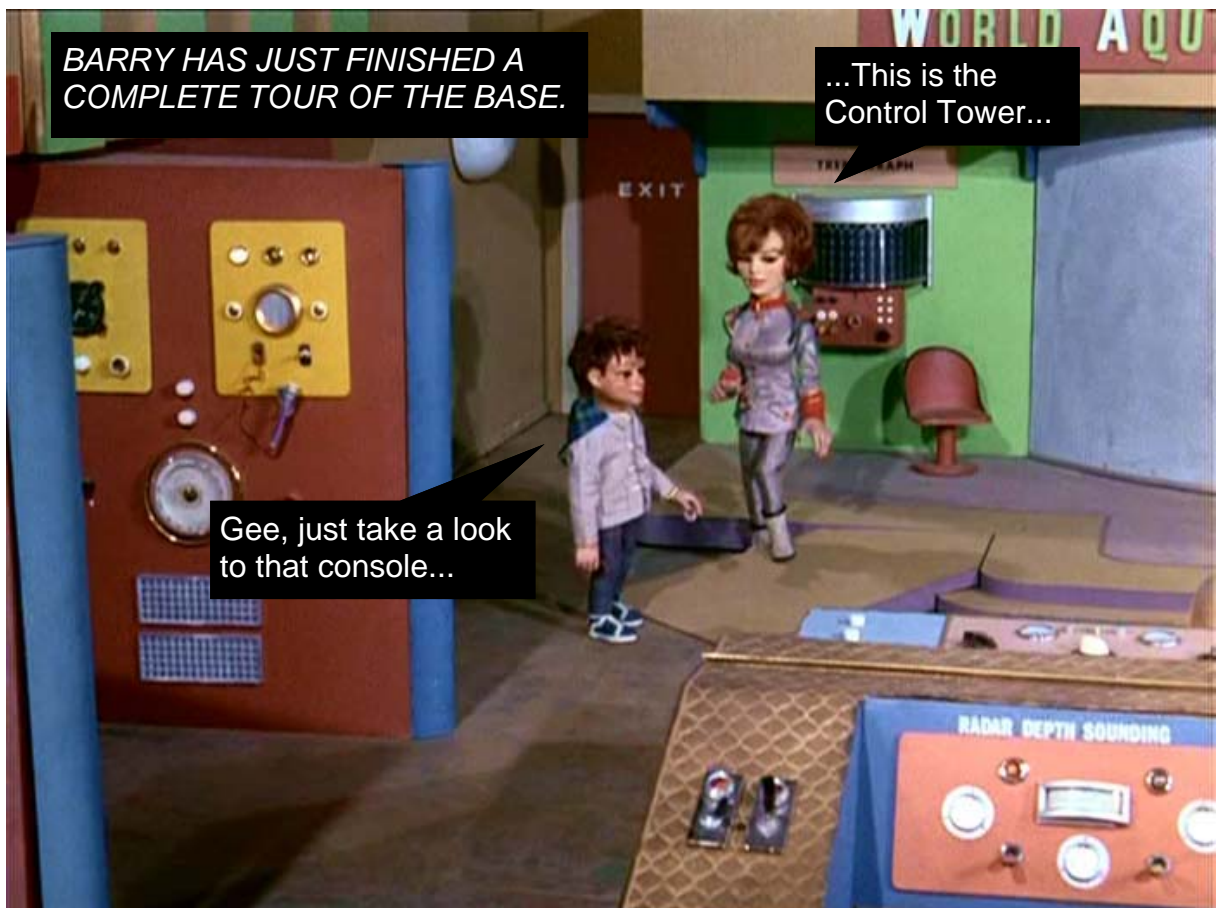
Sounds a nice kid... maybe it wouldn't hurt if young Barry did come here... I'll tell you what, Troy, you go and collect him.

*A VERY EXCITED BARRY IS BROUGHT
TO MARINEVILLE BY TROY...*



*ON THE ROAD SIDE, ATLANTA AND
MARINA GIVE HIM WELCOME.*





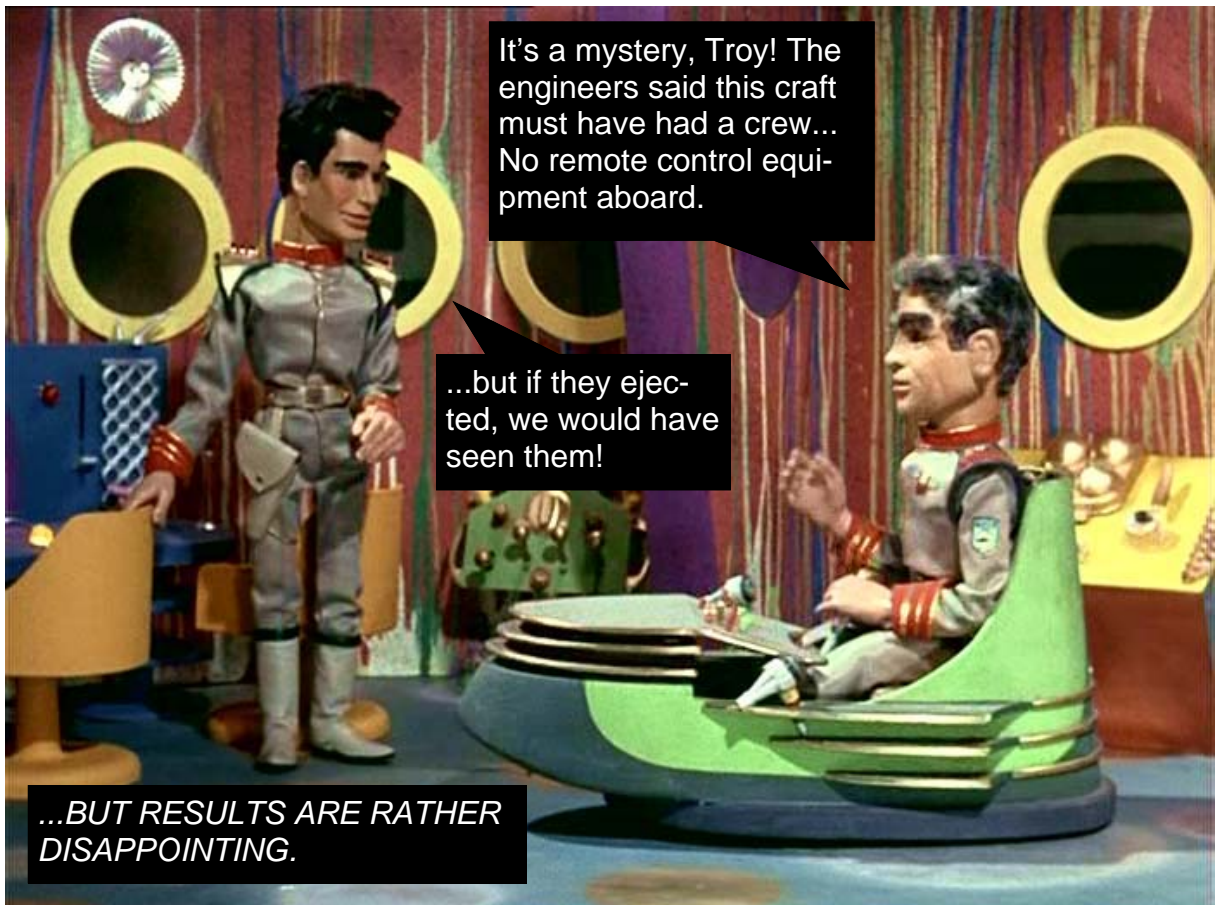
*BUSINESS IS GOING ON AS USUAL.
THE MYSTERIOUS ALIEN SHIP IS
STILL UNDER EXAMINATION...*

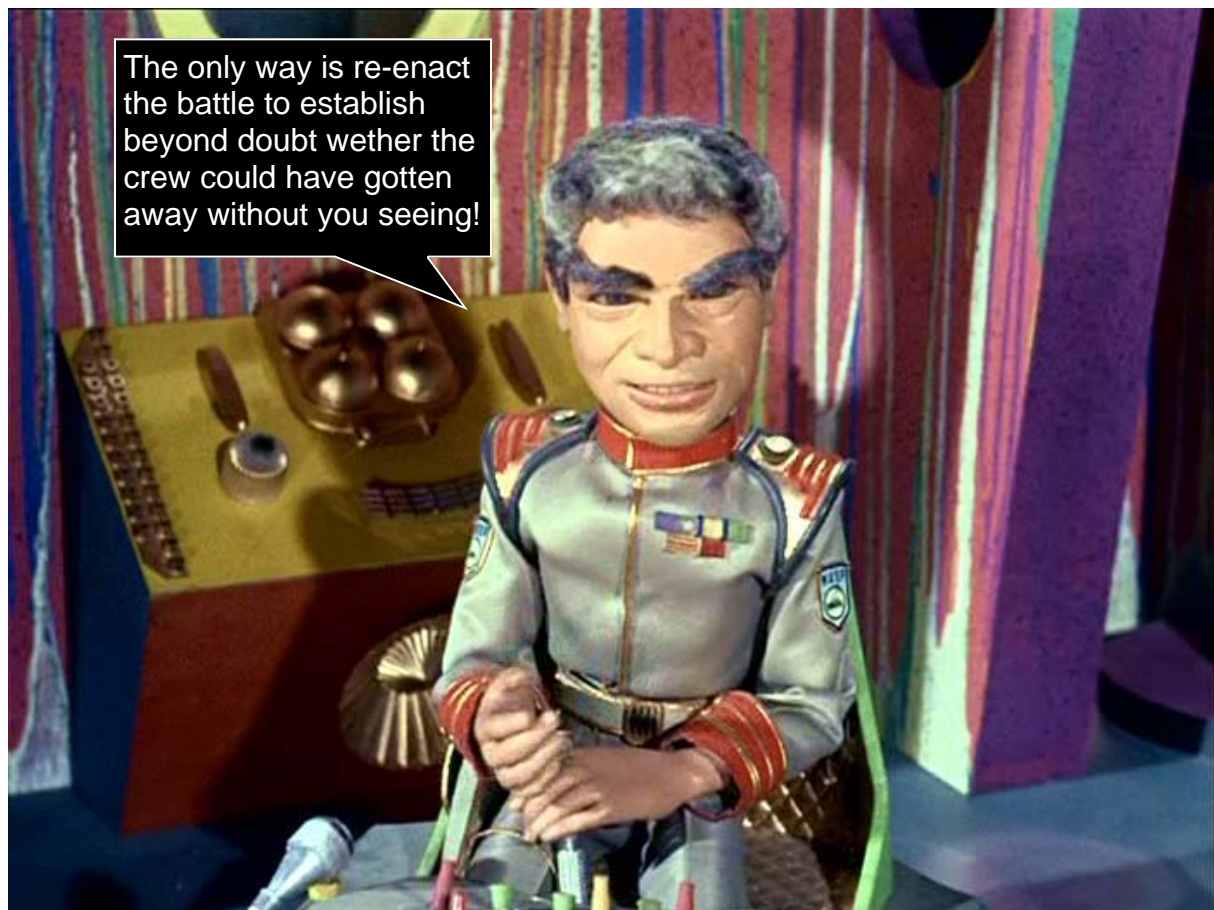


It's a mystery, Troy! The engineers said this craft must have had a crew... No remote control equipment aboard.

...but if they ejected, we would have seen them!

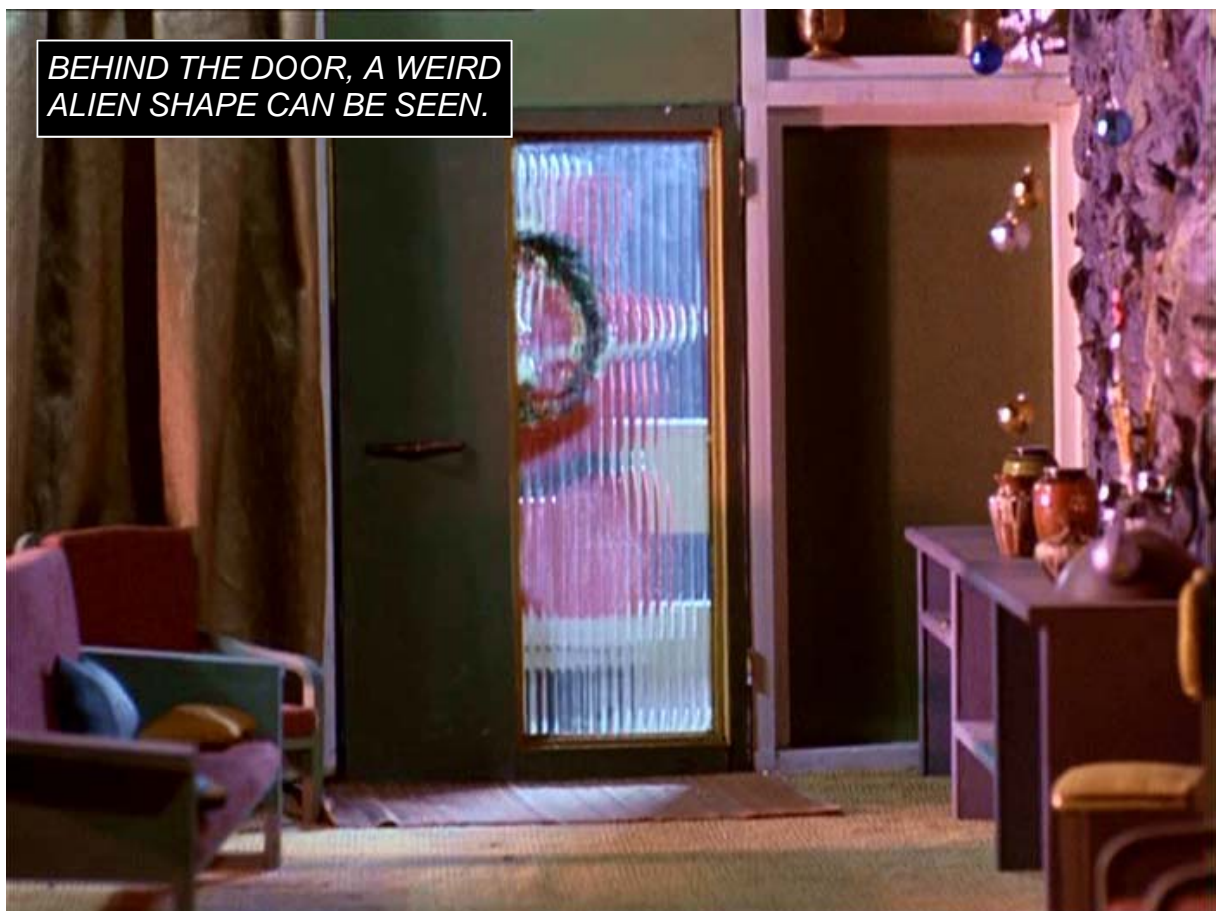
*...BUT RESULTS ARE RATHER
DISAPPOINTING.*











DOOR BEGINS TO OPEN...



...BUT TROY AND ATLANTA
ARE READY...



*...AND WITH A POWERFUL KICK ON THE DO-
OR TROY PUSHES BACK THE INTRUDER!*

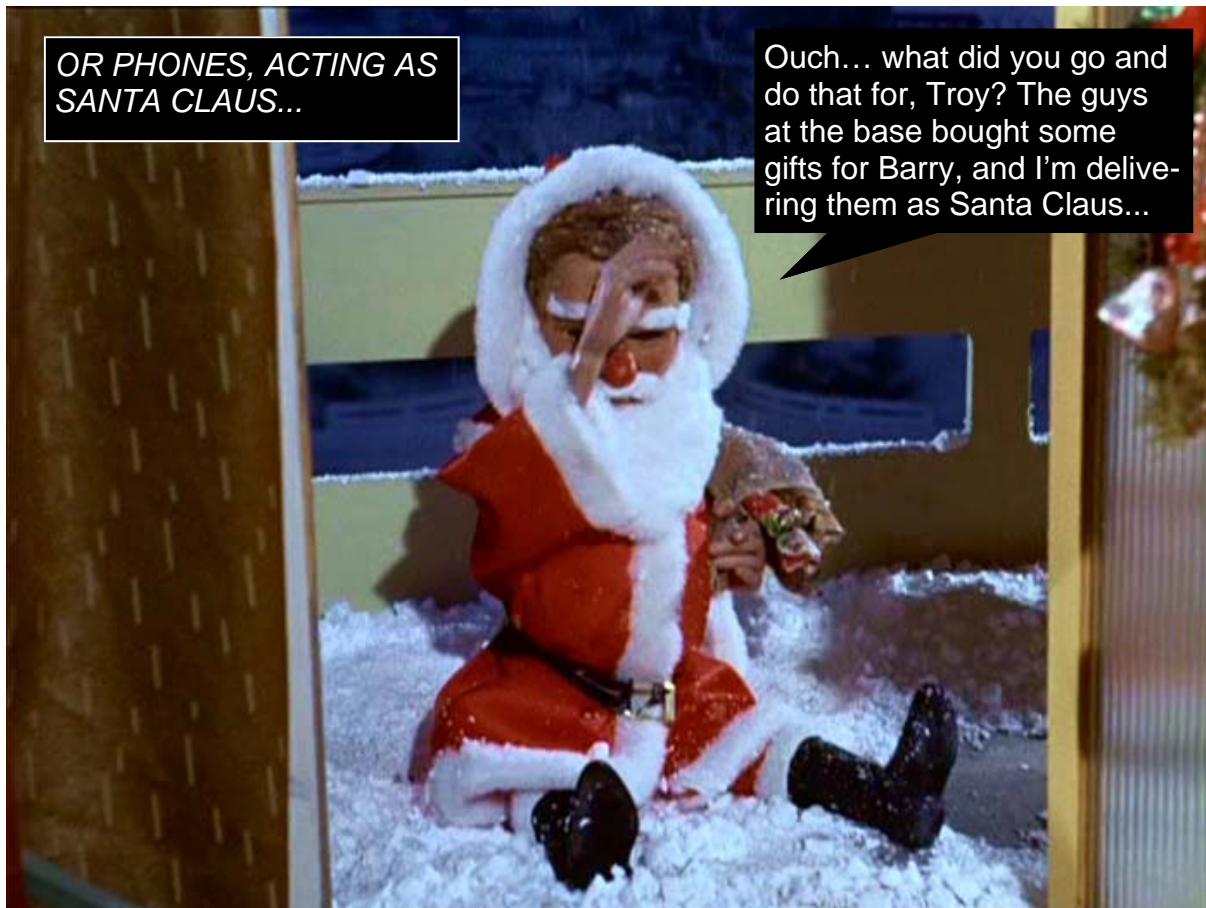


*HE COULD BE THE MYSTERIOUS
ALIEN...*



OR PHONES, ACTING AS
SANTA CLAUS...

Ouch... what did you go and
do that for, Troy? The guys
at the base bought some
gifts for Barry, and I'm delive-
ring them as Santa Claus...



I'm sorry, Phones...
anyway, Merry Chri-
stmas, Santa Claus...!



THE MORNING AFTER IS A
NICE DAY TO GO SKATING...



TROY AND ATLANTA ARE VERY
SKILLFUL...

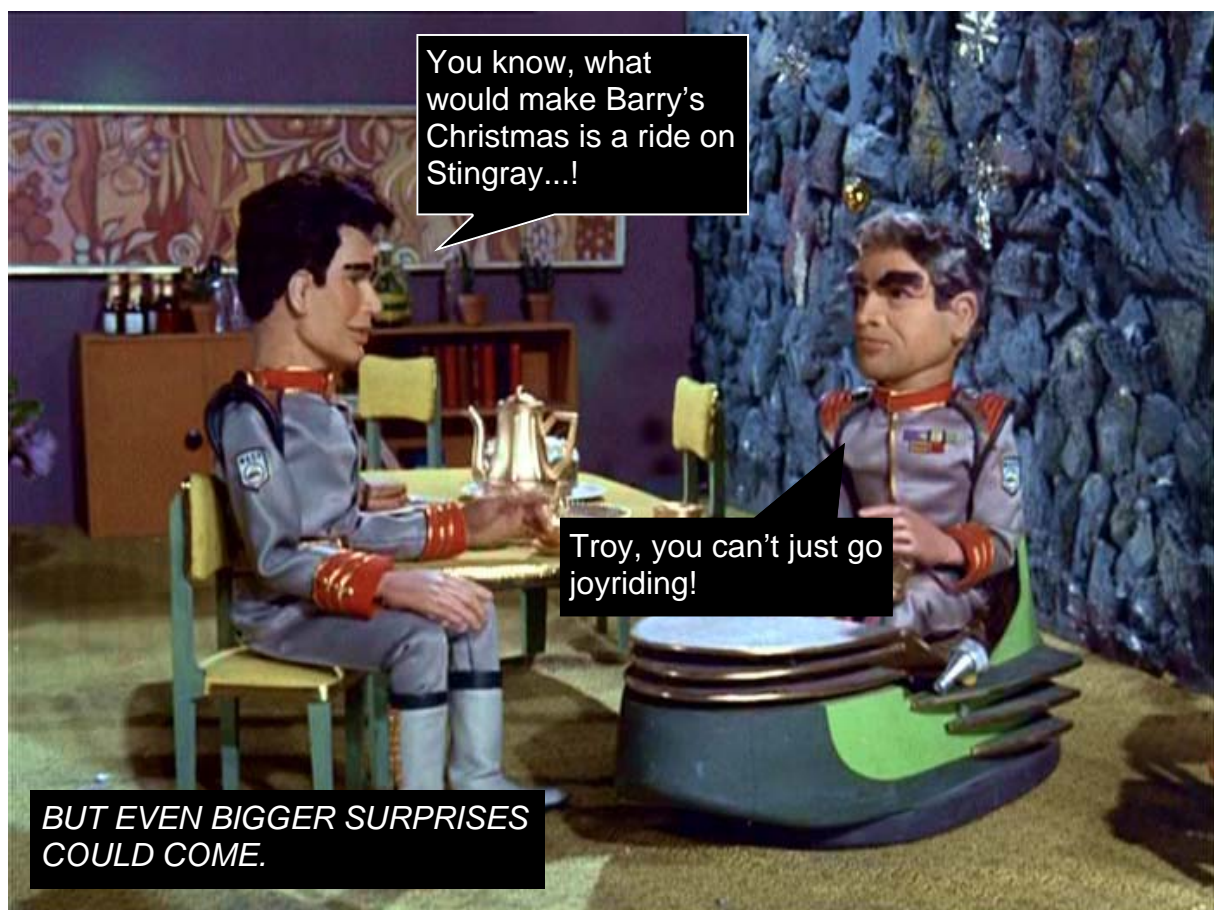


BARRY IS SKATING TOO...



*...AND PEOPLE WHO CAN'T
SKATE ENJOYS IT THE SAME.*







SO THAT...

Yeah, well, as it's Christmas Day, there won't be much going on... We're going to solve the mystery of that enemy crew.



LATER...

Stand by, Troy... Sounding launch stations.



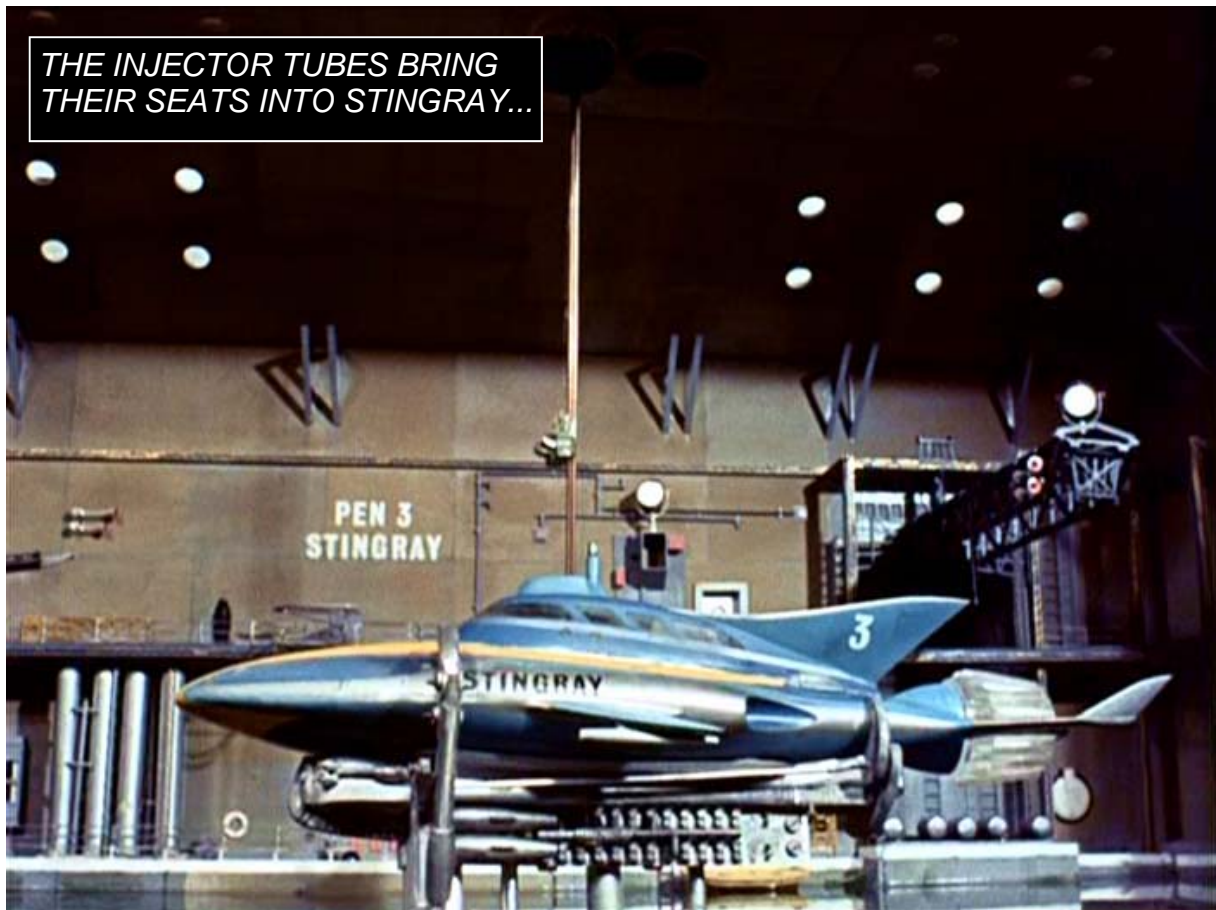
TROY AND BARRY ARE ON THEIR STATIONS.



FOR BARRY IT'S ALL LIKE A DREAM...

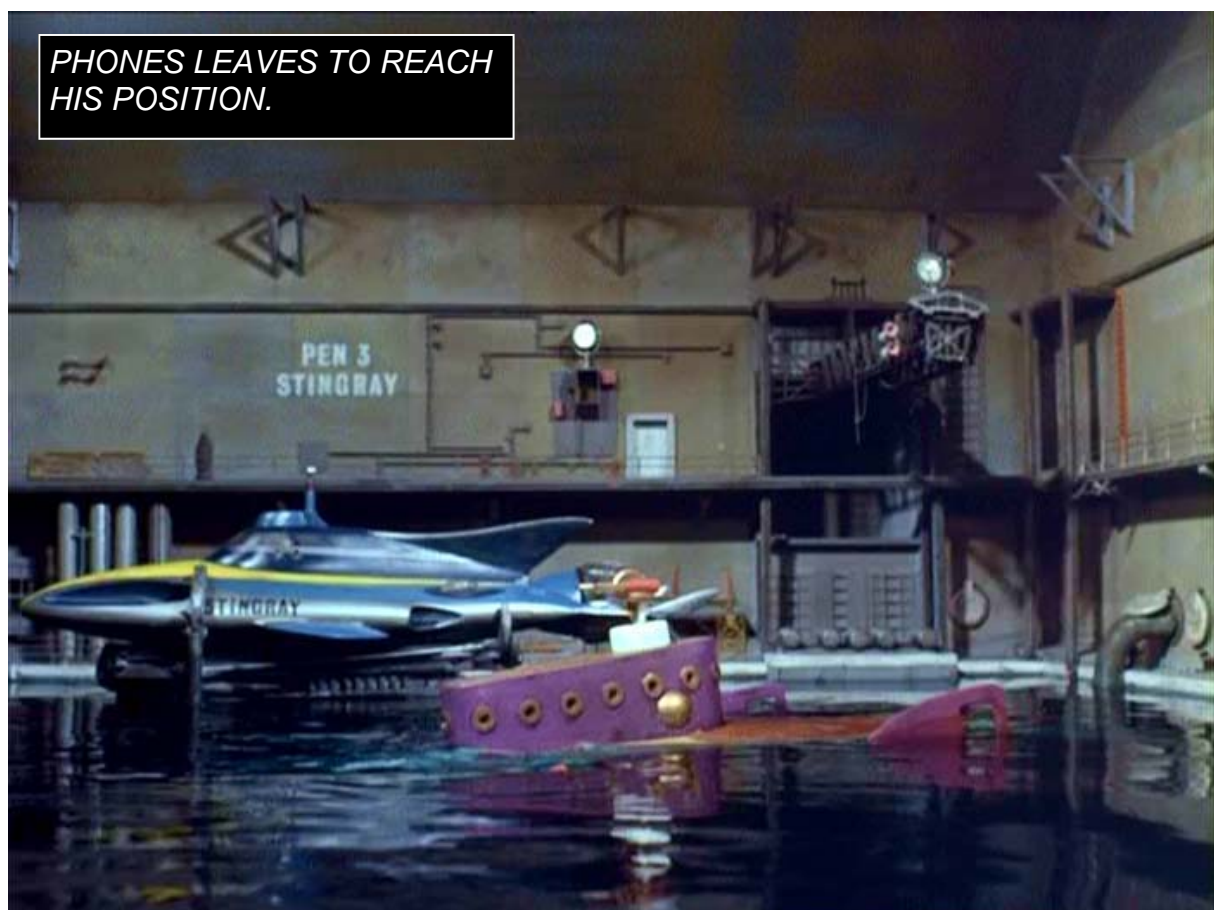
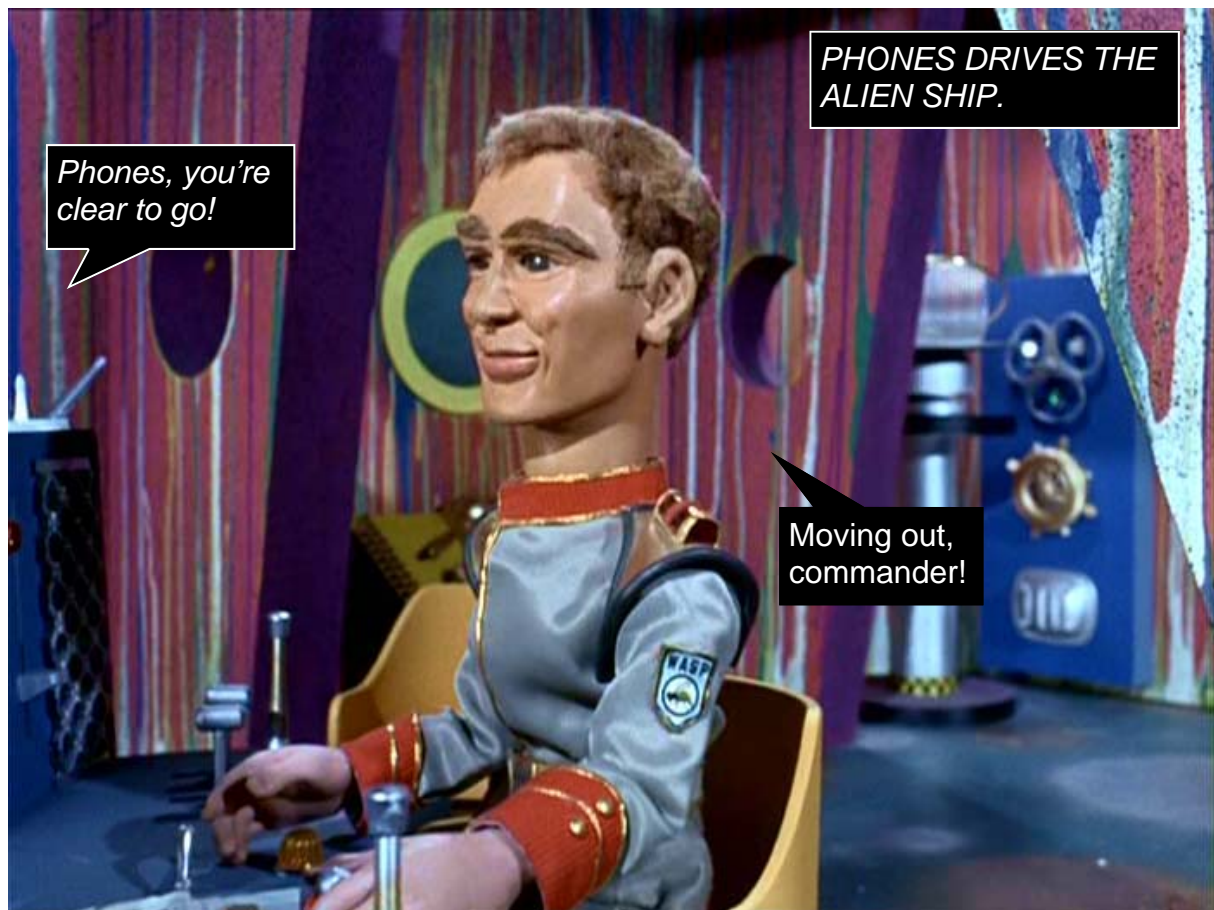


THE INJECTOR TUBES BRING
THEIR SEATS INTO STINGRAY...

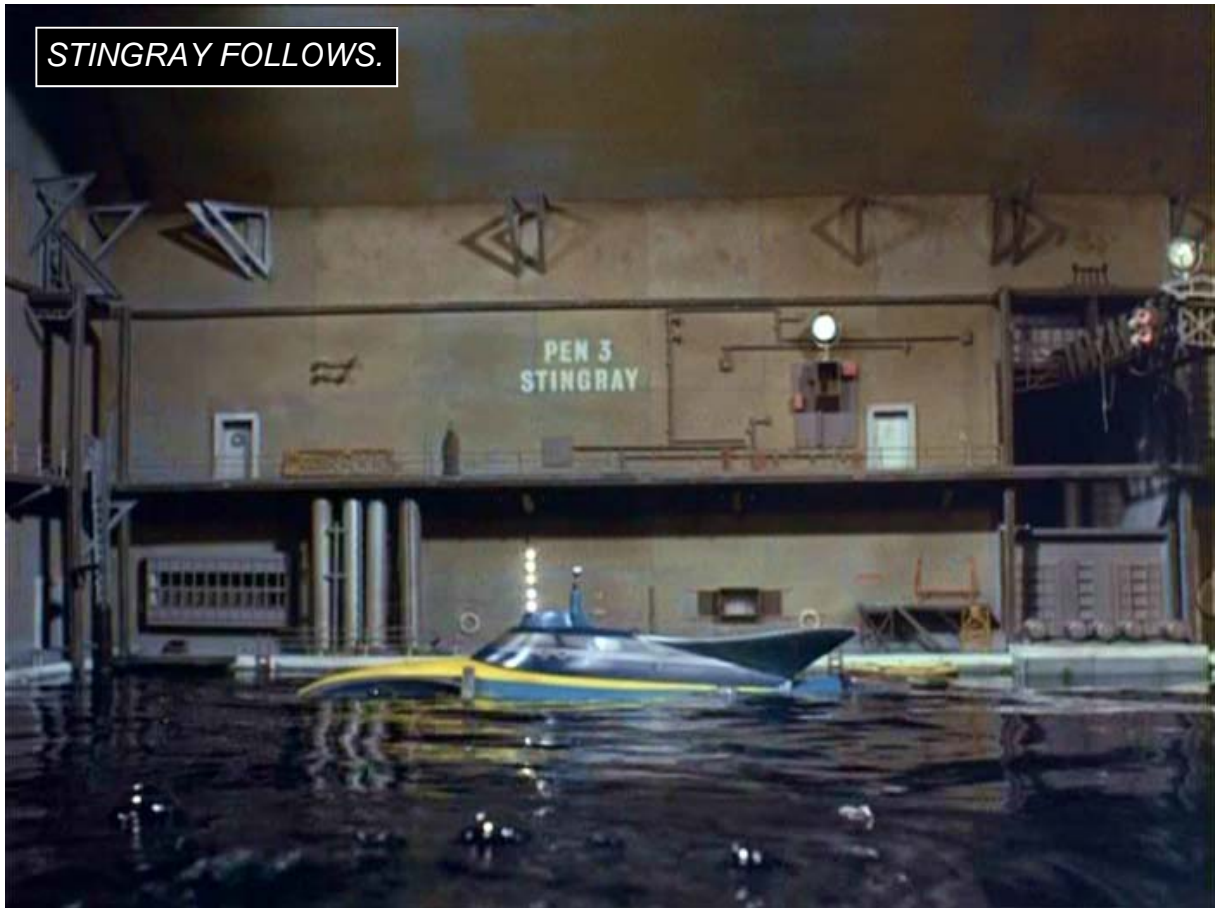


Releasing injector
tubes! Closing Num-
ber one hatch!





STINGRAY FOLLOWS.



Troy and Phones,
proceed to designa-
ted area...

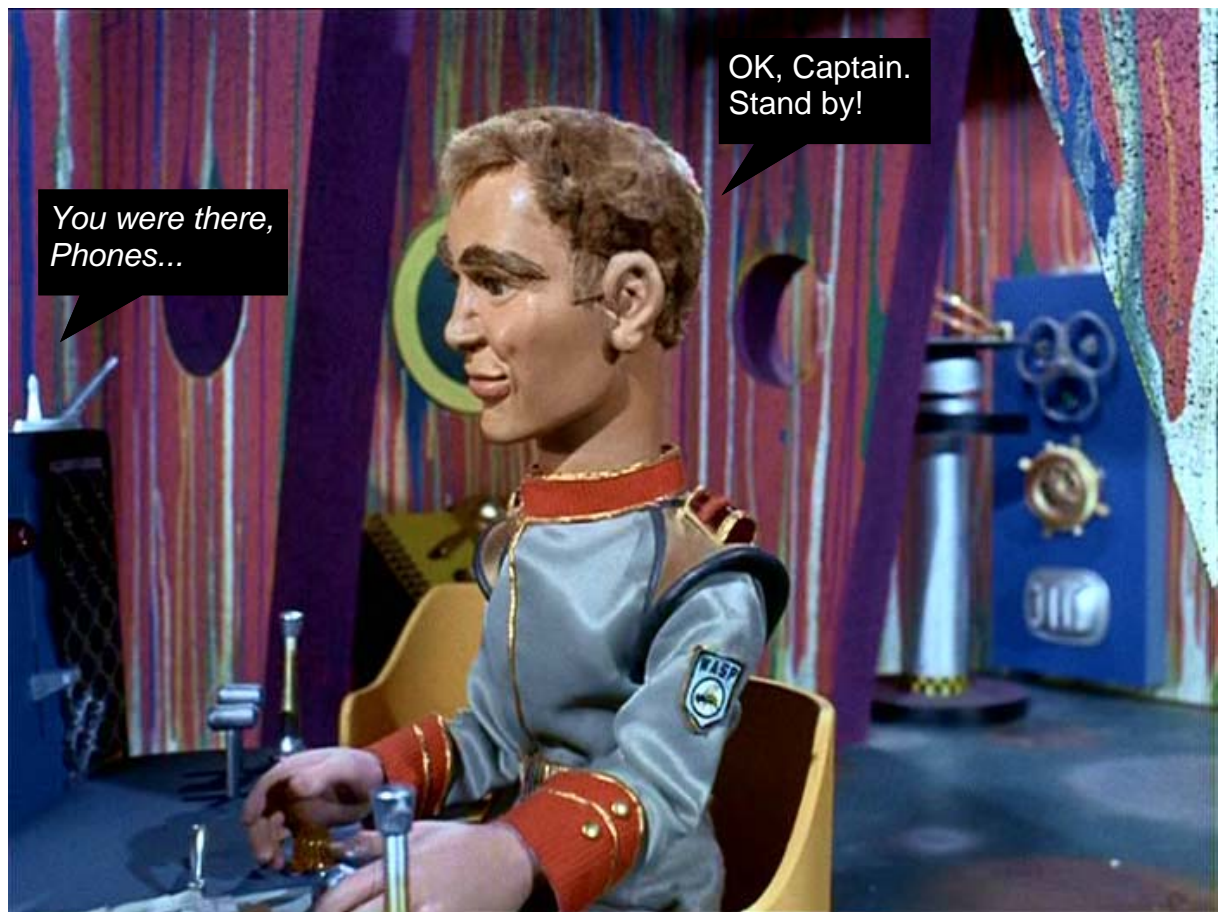


STINGRAY IS "PURSUING"
THE ALIENS.



Tower from Stin-
gray. We are in
position.







This is where we fired the missile, Phones...



Then, the ship would have been hit... Now!

SUDDENLY THE SHIP BEGINS TO SINK...



*..UNTIL IT CRASHES ON THE BOTTOM
OF THE SEA..*





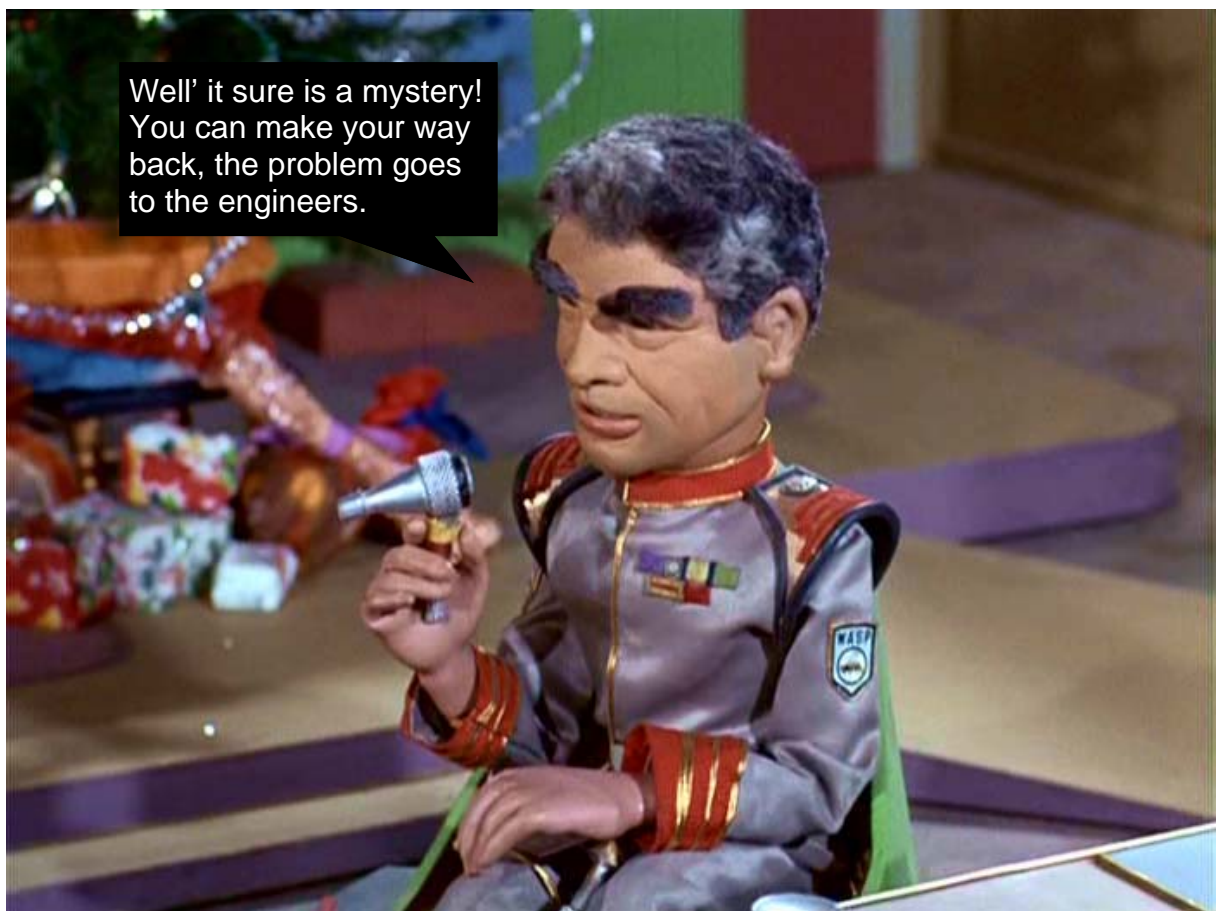
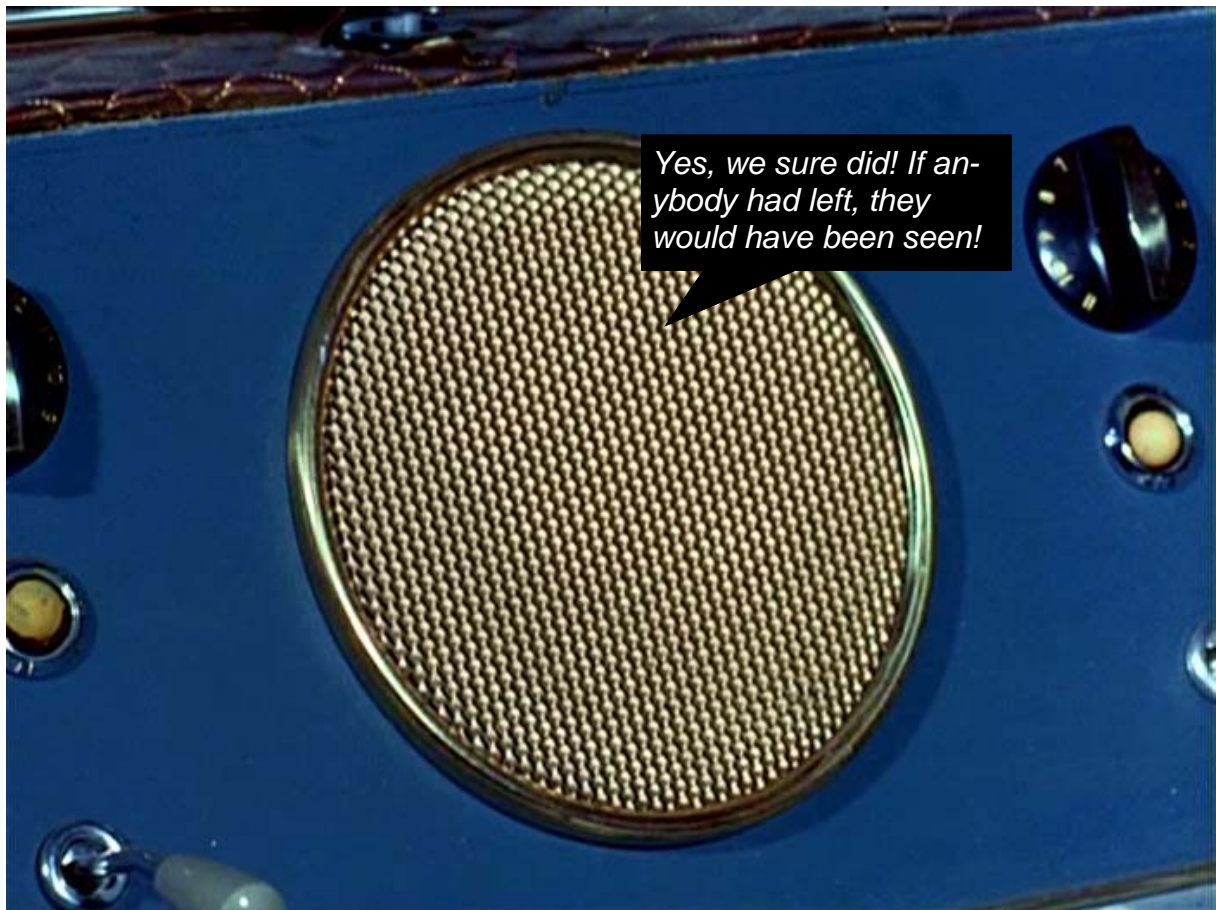


THE CONTROL ROOM HAS WATCHED ALL
THE SIMULATION.

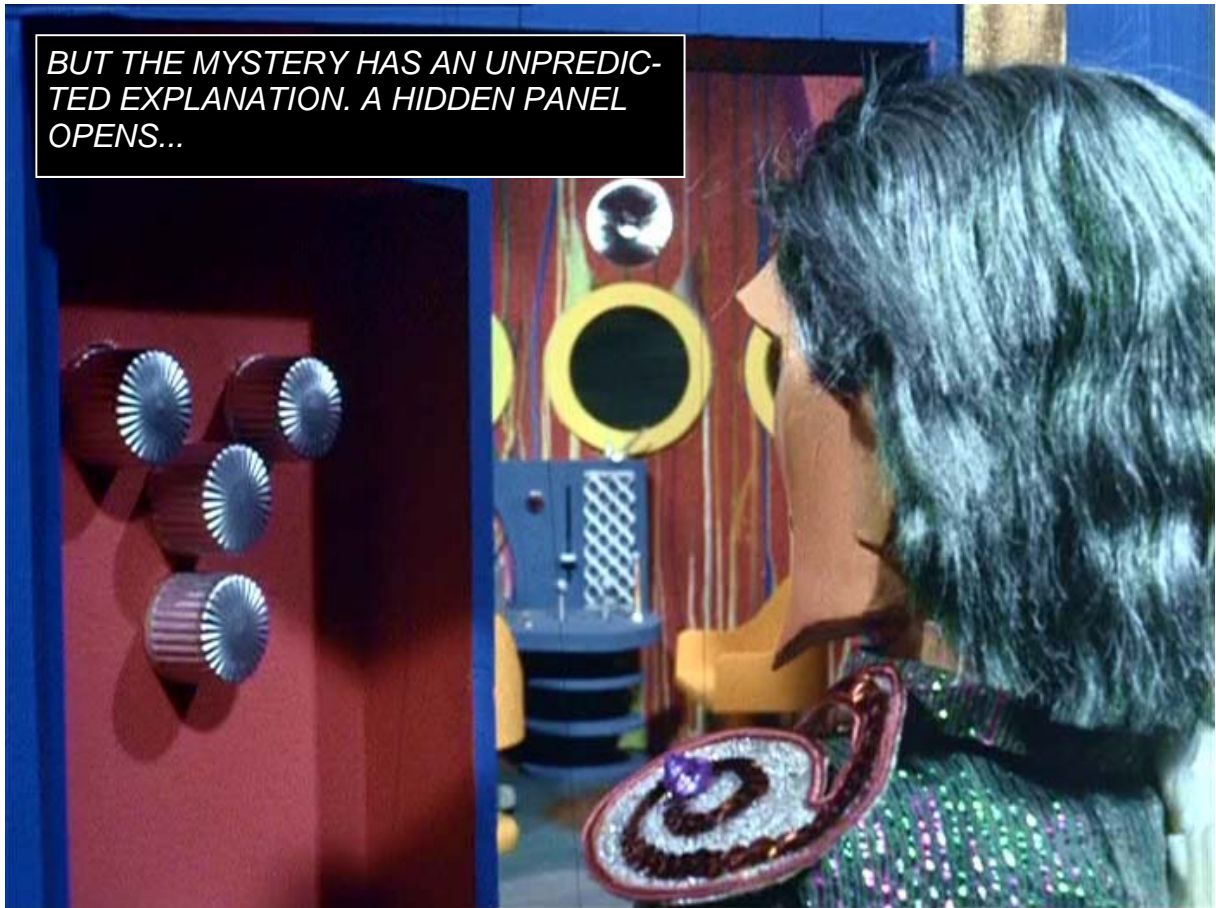


Did you have the ship in
view the whole time,
Troy? Could anybody
get out unseen?



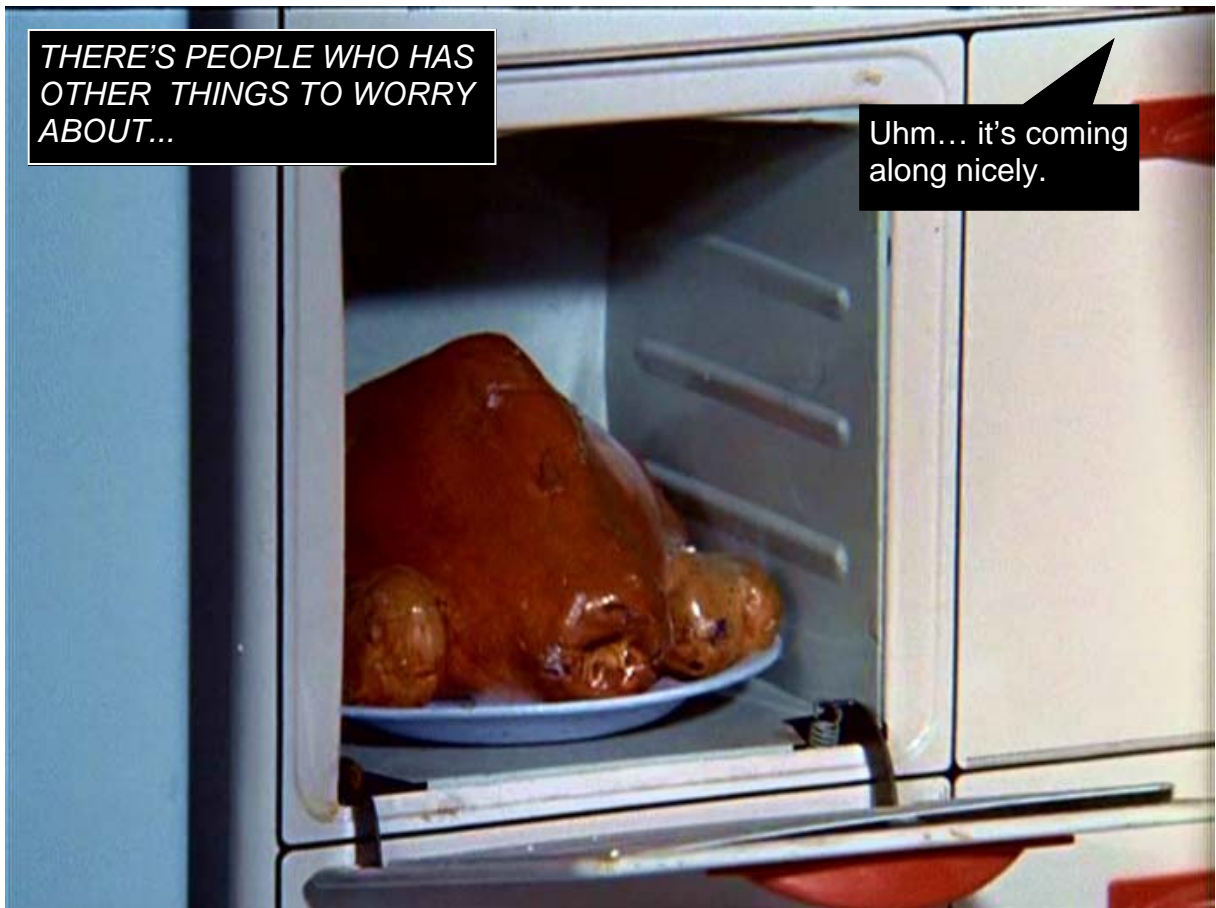


BUT THE MYSTERY HAS AN UNPREDICTED EXPLANATION. A HIDDEN PANEL OPENS...

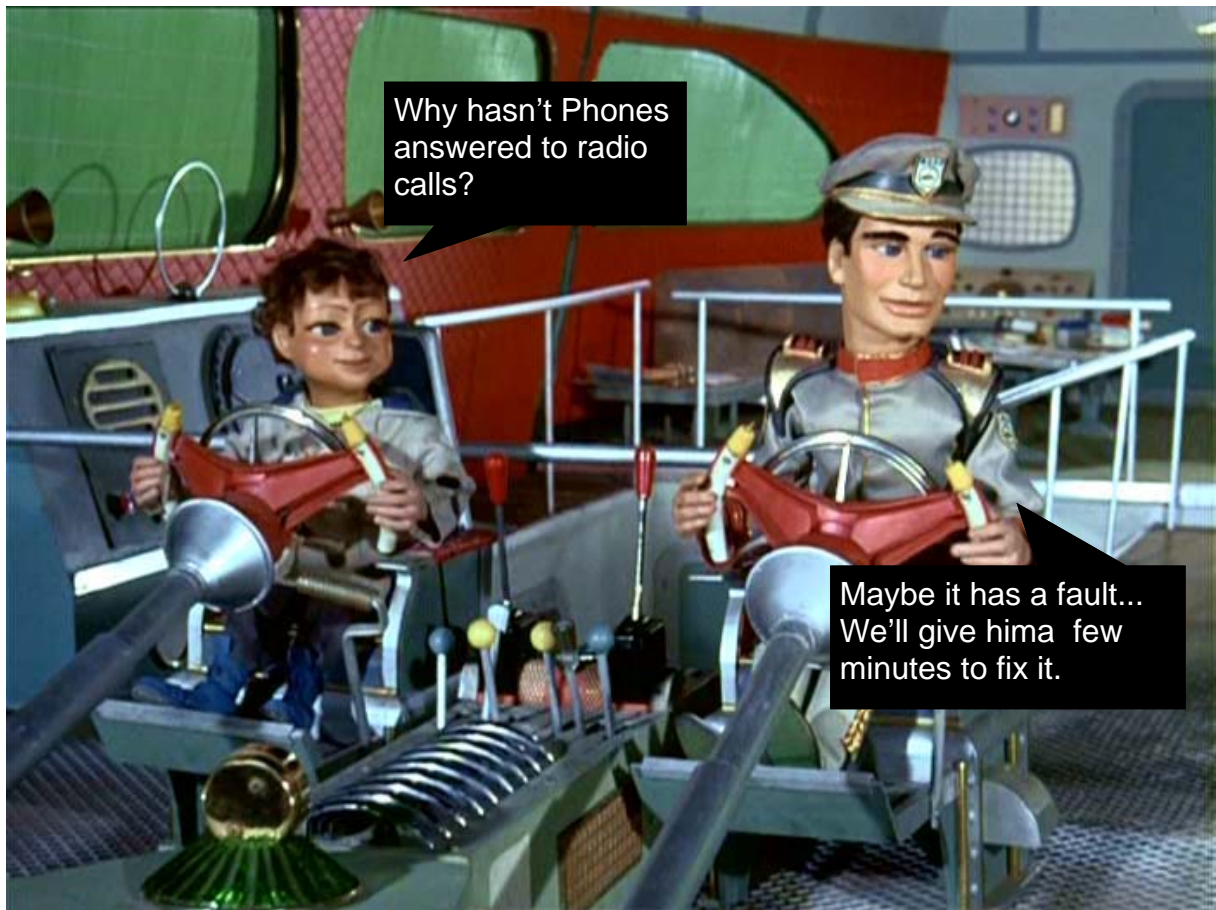


PHONES DOESN'T TAKE NOTICE...

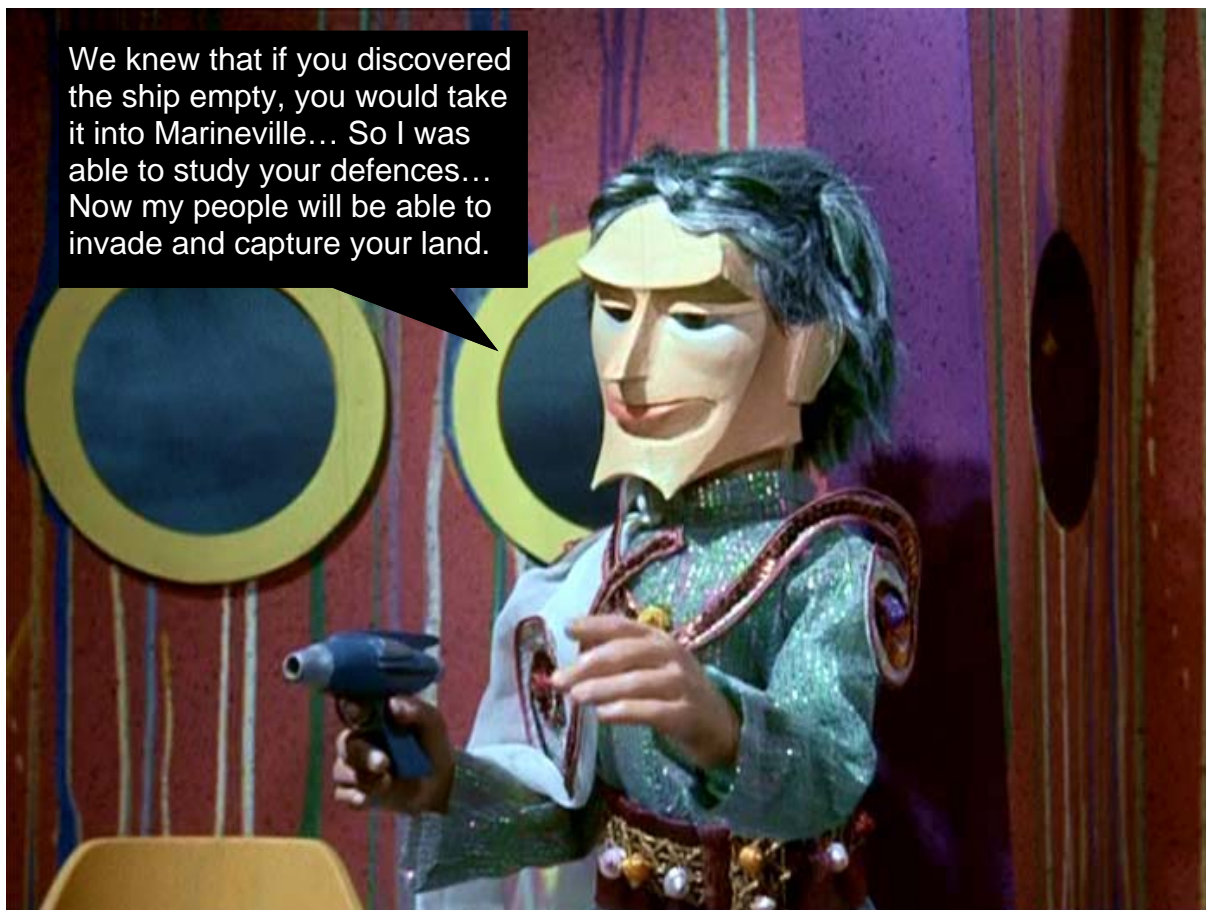








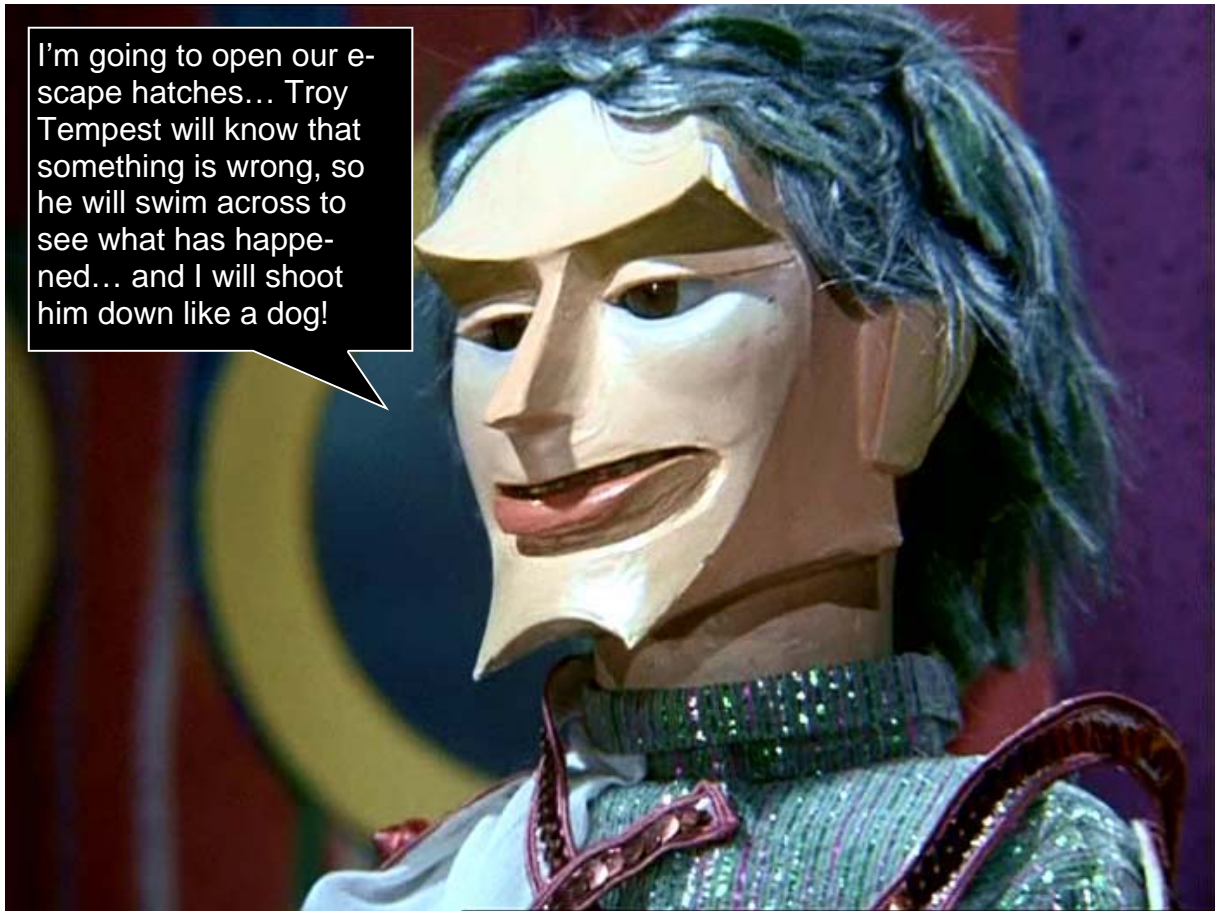
We knew that if you discovered the ship empty, you would take it into Marineville... So I was able to study your defences... Now my people will be able to invade and capture your land.



You make it sound so simple...

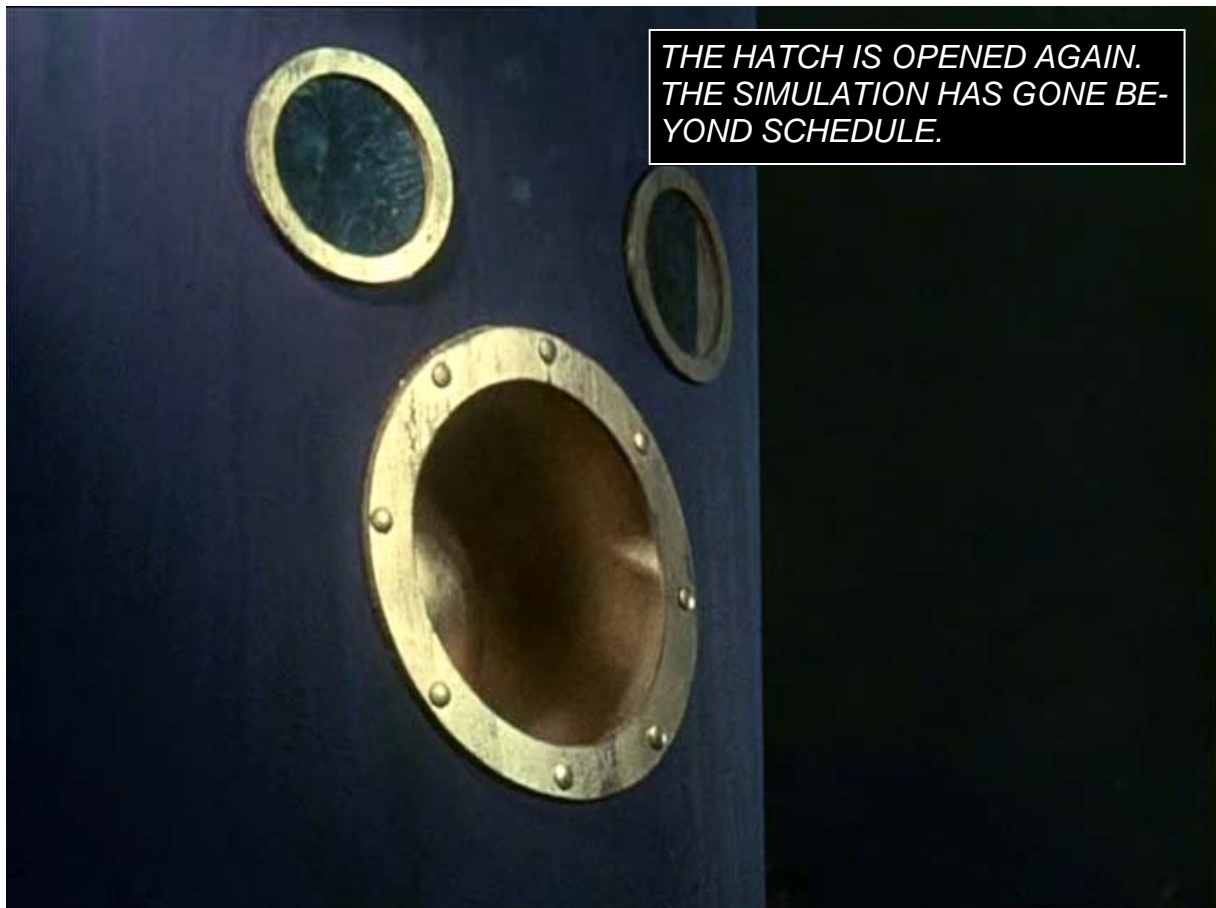
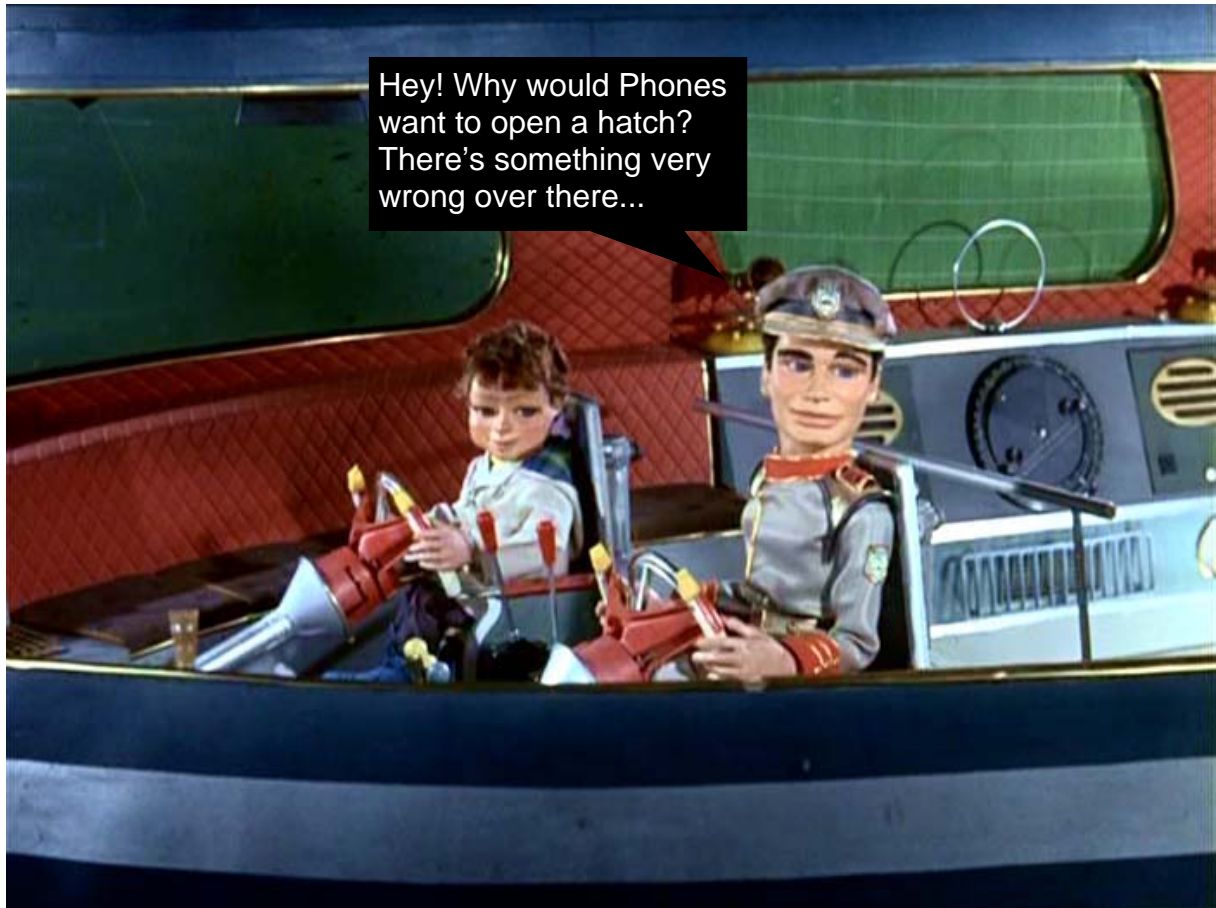


I'm going to open our e-
scape hatches... Troy
Tempest will know that
something is wrong, so
he will swim across to
see what has happen-
ed... and I will shoot
him down like a dog!



STINGRAY IS STILL WAITING...





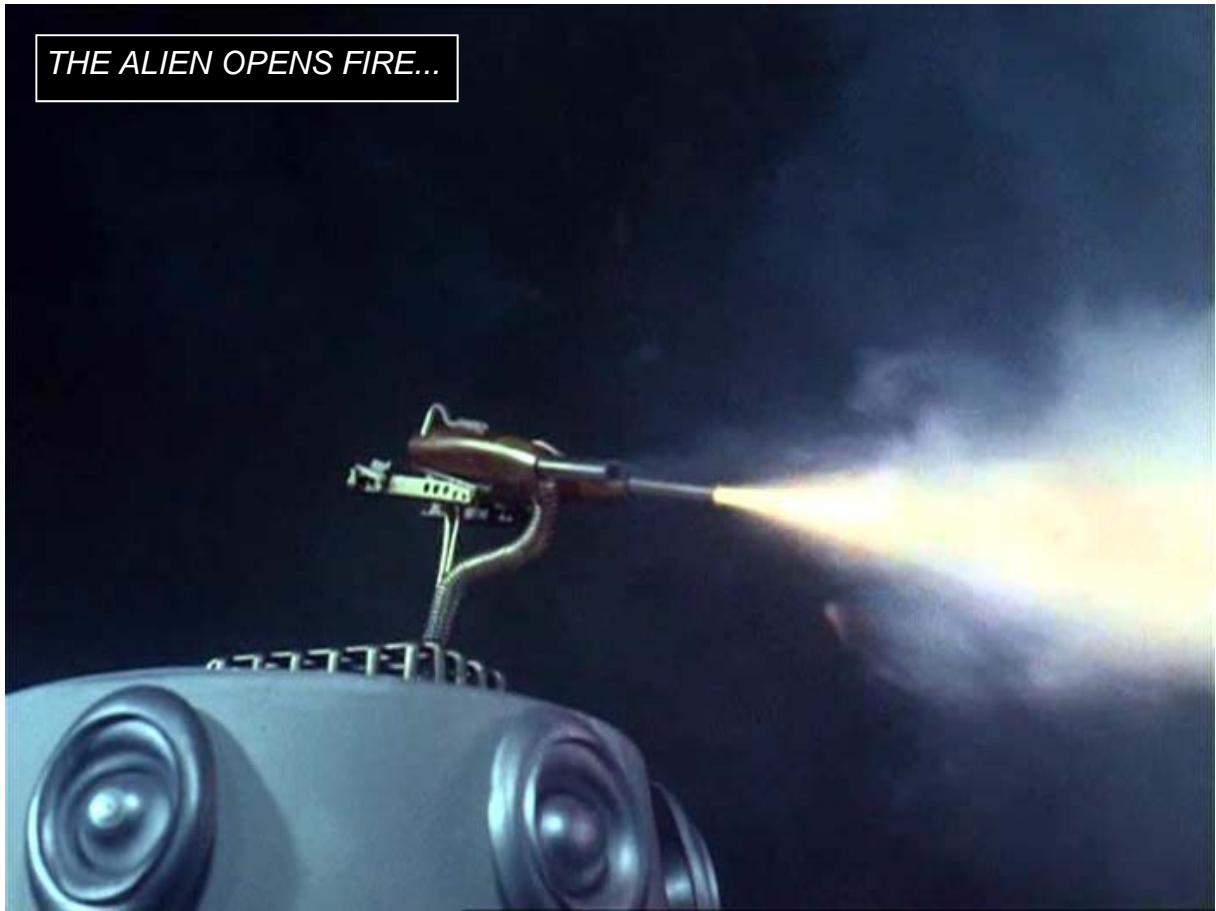




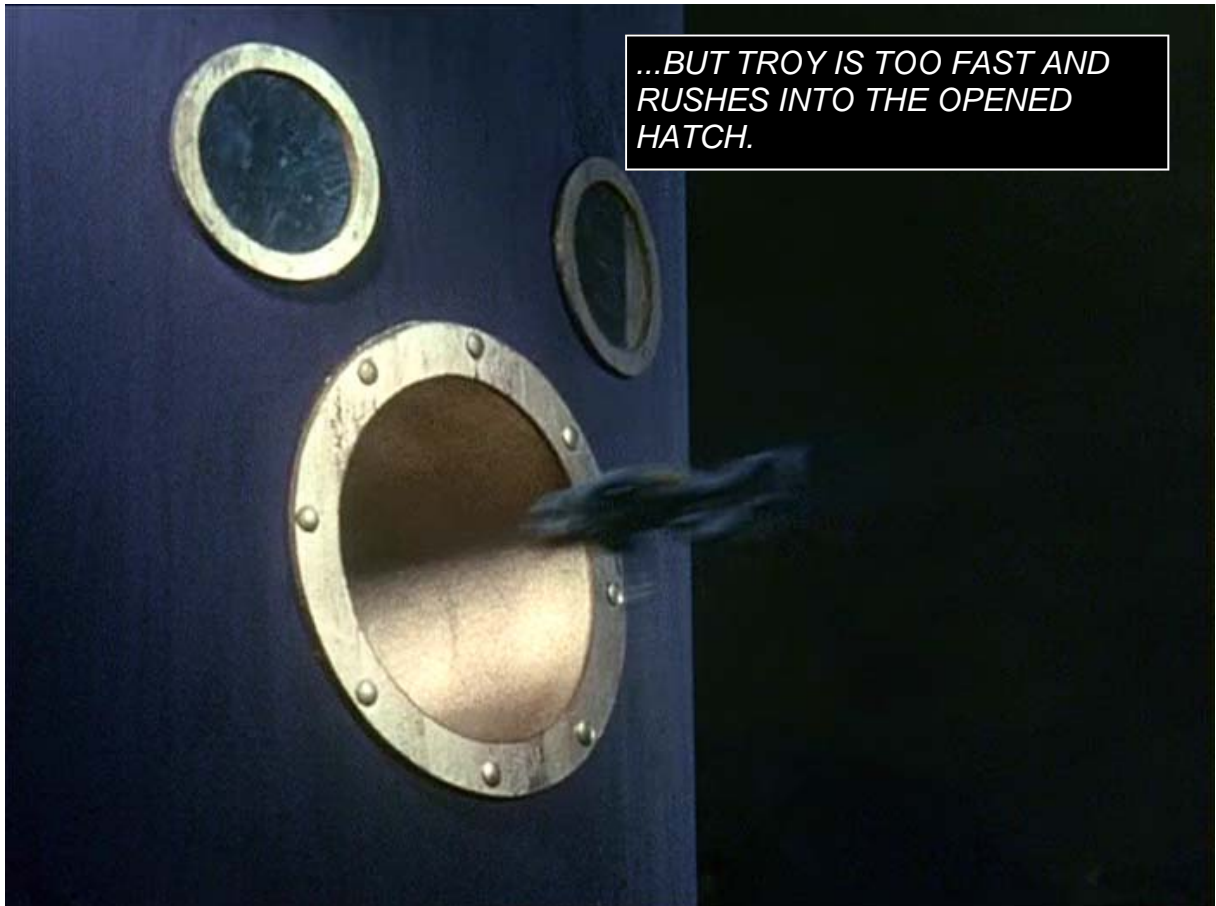




THE ALIEN OPENS FIRE...



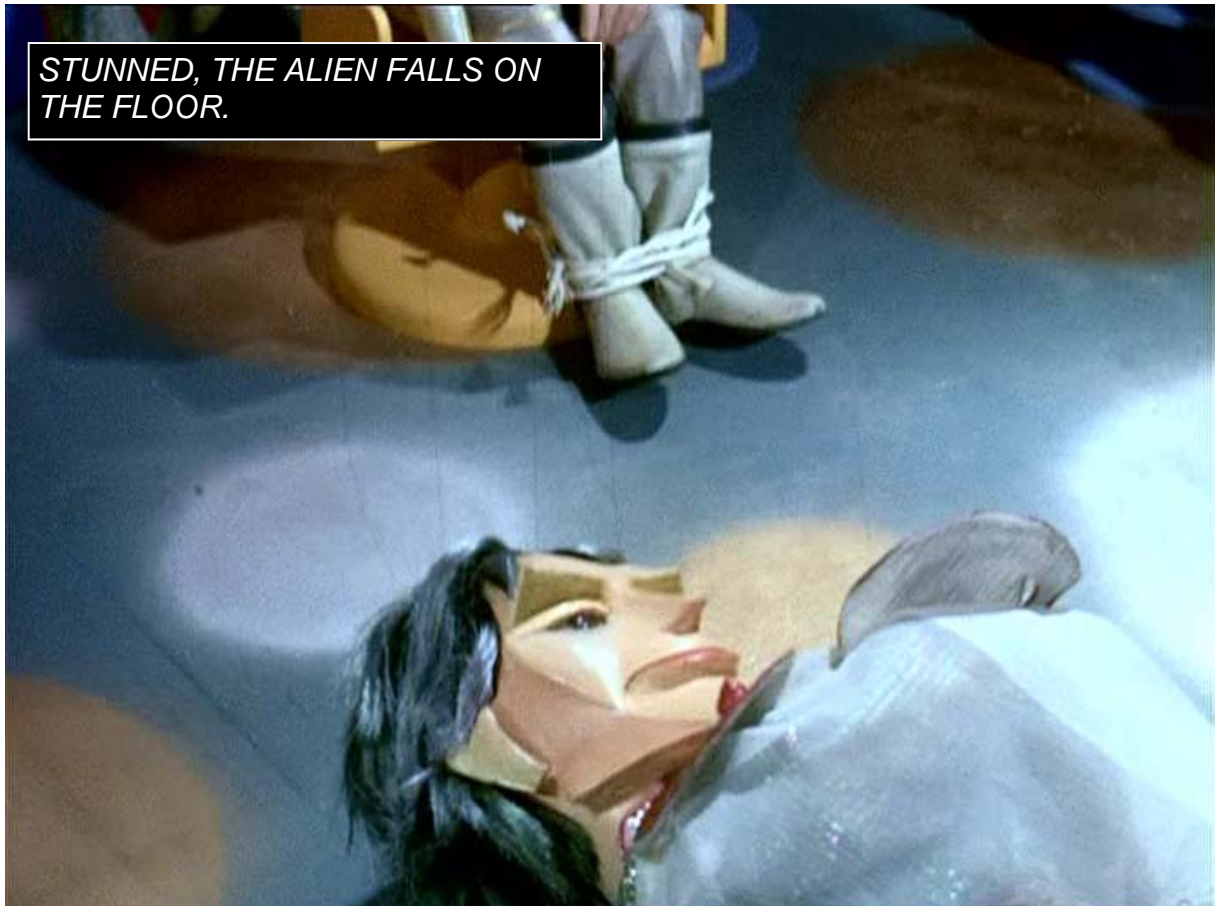
*...BUT TROY IS TOO FAST AND
RUSHES INTO THE OPENED
HATCH.*







TROY SUDDENLY POPS OUT
AND OPENS FIRE.



STUNNED, THE ALIEN FALLS ON
THE FLOOR.





