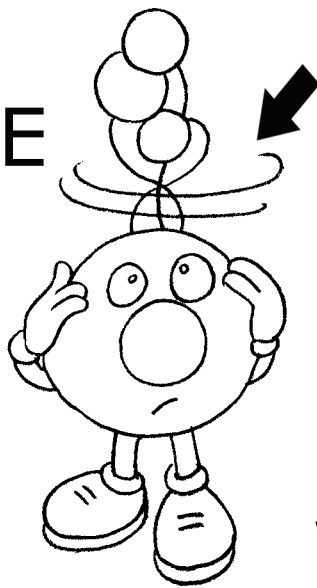
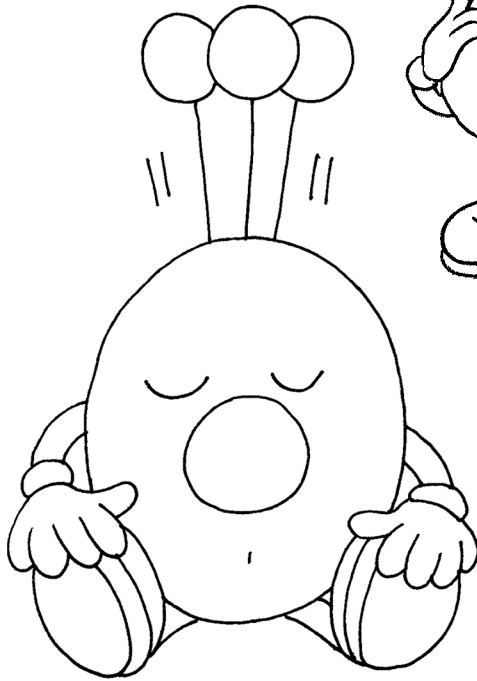


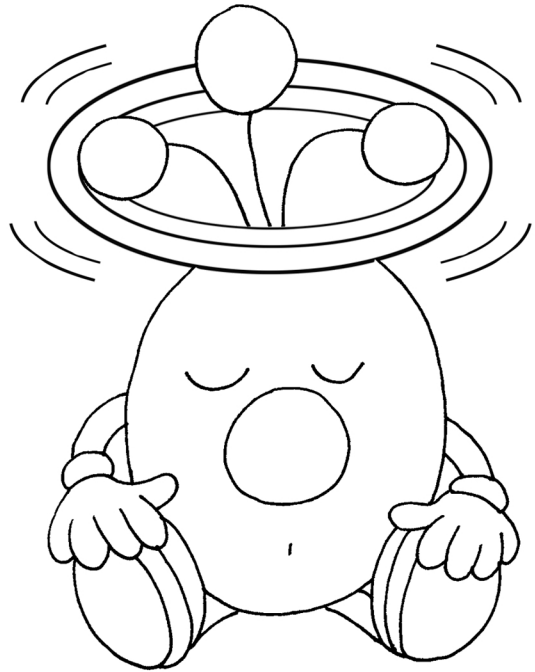
COLOUR ME



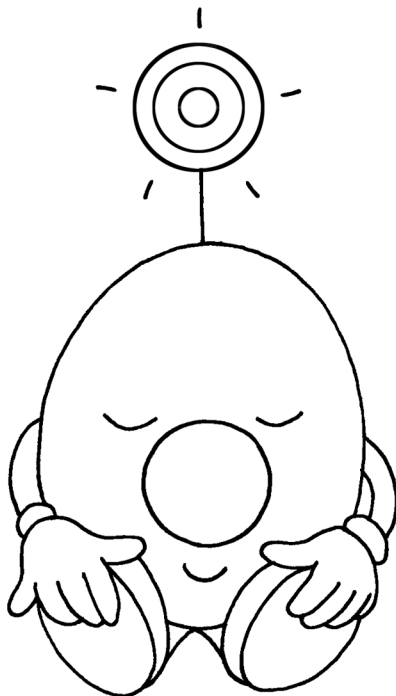
When Marty feels like this he sits down and closes his eyes.



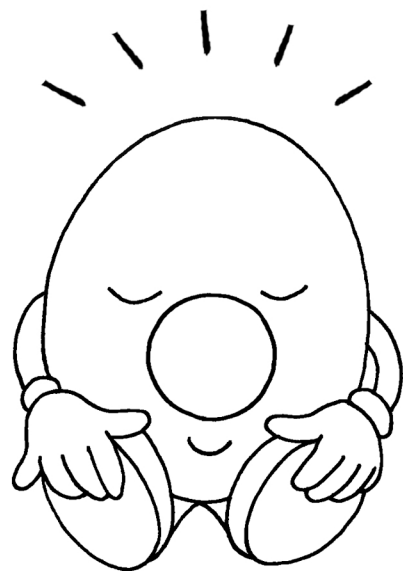
His antennas straighten out at once, and he becomes so quiet that all he hears is his own breathing.



Then his antennas pick up speed and start moving in circles...



... uniting in one point. Marty concentrates on that point, and then...



...he listens to the little voice within him, whispering words of advice.