

****Here we are! We are here!!****

****How'd you get the door to open like that?***

“Agent Sir, his helmet is the auto-key to let us inside! Only this Smallonaut hidey-hole for miles, so good that **Girk** was here to show him in, huh **Little Joe?! Maybe old Girk** deserves a prezy for that, I'm thinking...****

****I'm not about to let these alien punks shoot me down and then go hide under a rock....****

****Well hey, I reckon that's that!!****

****No! No! Not you do! **Finheads** always hunt in pairs! **Girk** tried to tell Agent Sir! Now come inside! **Trouble! Trouble is now!******

ASA Action Marker 001a
Credit: (unassigned agent)
15: Direct Hit, single fire
25 Surface to Air
20 Non-Standard Weapon
02 Beginner's Luck
Event SCORE:62

****Agent Sir too trigger happy! Maybe so much **tight suit?!******

The awkward blue alien quickly closed the styro-steel door, stowed his overheated moonsled, and opened a hatch in the floor of the chamber.

****Come on, Agent Sir! This way to deep hidey hole! Oh, trouble in pairs!!****

****Uh, wow... Boy, I didn't know shooting them down would be such a problem... dang. So you think that more of those Finheads are on the way now, then? Rats... I'm new here, if it isn't totally obvious. What is this place, anyway?***

****This is Survival Den for Smallonauts! Safe for toys who know how to get in! Only this one for miles, built many times ago to save Smallonauts in danger like you! They no teach on Survival Dens at the Little Joe Academy?***

****No... they no teach...****

****...mmm... yes, handy power cells make lovely gifties for holiday, and since we are alive now, we celebrate with taking these!***

****Oooo... and these!!****