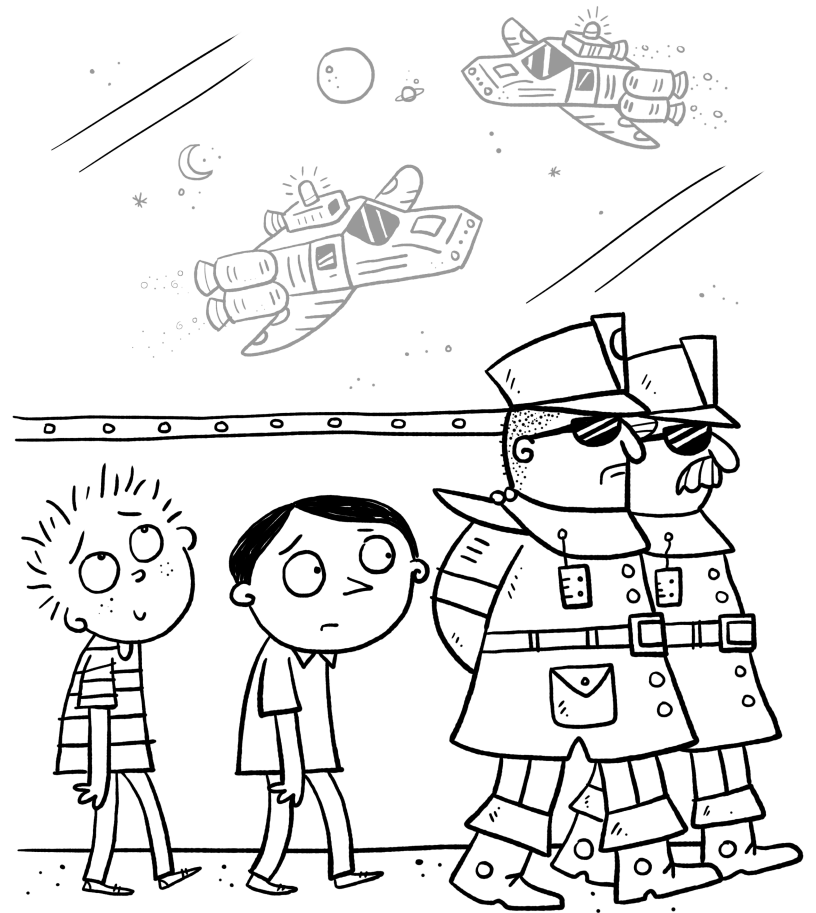
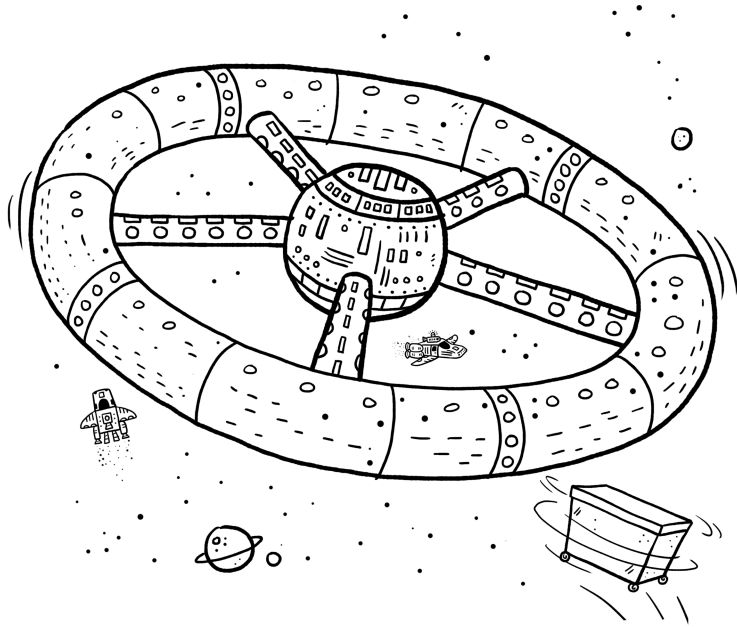


CHAPTER TWO

The police space station was a huge floating ring of offices, courtrooms and prisons. Outside the large, curved windows I could see shuttles flying off with their blue lights flashing.



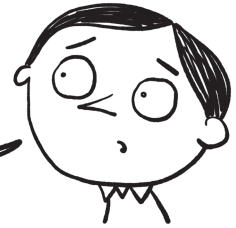
Two policemen greeted us and led us down the corridor into a small office.

Inside, a policeman wearing dark glasses was sitting behind a desk.



Thanks so much for answering my call, Harry. My name is Officer Stern and I'm looking after the case.

What happened?
How did Galactic Gary escape?



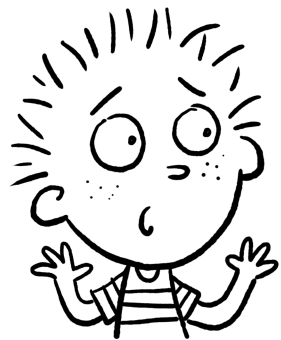
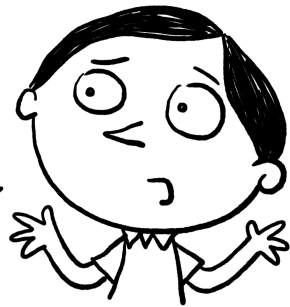
No one is sure. We found his cell empty a few days ago. He left a note inside.

One of the policemen stepped forward and handed us a scrap of paper.

I AM GOING TO FIND THE
TIME BOMB AND SET IT OFF.
NO ONE CAN STOP ME.

GALACTIC GARY

That's not possible! He can't know where it is.



What's a time bomb?

It's the most dangerous weapon ever created. It could explode time itself, meaning that yesterday becomes tomorrow and next Wednesday becomes last Friday.



That's terrible. Weekends could disappear altogether and life would be unbearable.

It's so dangerous it was split into three parts by the intergalactic police.

The parts were stored on three different planets, and I'm one of the only people who knows

where they are.

Galactic Gary must have somehow tracked them down.

