

Wayne Jeff, Eve Of The War

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Journalist: No one would have believed, in the last years of the nineteenth century that human affa

At midnight on the twelfth of August, a huge mass of luminous gas erupted from Mars and sped to

And that's how it was for the next ten nights. A flare, spurting out from Mars bright green, drawing

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Journalist: Then came the night the first missile approached Earth. It was thought to be an ordinary

Suddenly the top began moving, rotating, unscrewing, and Ogilvy feared there was a man inside, t

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"Yes, the chances of anything coming from mars are a million to one but still they come!"

It seems totally incredible to me now that everyone spent that evening as though it were just like an

It all seemed to safe and tranquil.