

























They all craned their necks, looking up as it began to fill the observation window, an enormous ball of fizzing blue-white energy, and then suddenly they were within its corona, its field of dust and light. They could see the surface of the comet itself, a dirty, ice-covered ball of rock.

'AIIIIEEEEE,'

"...EEEEEEEE!!!!" howled Gaggenow and the twins.

'Computer, prepare to activate Gravi— errr. Grapple thing,' said Harry.

'Gravitronic Grapple?' queried the computer. 'To































