

“The Intrepid was showered with antimatter as the ship broke its orbit around Neptune and sped back toward Earth. As it passed the moons of Uranus, the cabin temperature rose as layers of the hull peeled back and crew members began to bloat”

Dr. Fankl kept me off balance in “Nightmare Worlds” as I tried and failed to get ahead of this tale as I peeled away each page hoping it would not end, but it did and not the way I wanted it to. Nightmares seldom do.

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