

Dotted with Observation Posts and intricate recording equipment, Bikini Atoll, in the Central Pacific, becomes the proving ground for the most fearsome thermo-nuclear force yet devised by man.

The target is tiny Namu Island. The weapon - America's first air-dropped Hydrogen bomb.

In the ocean waters around the ~~prepared~~ <sup>scheduled</sup> blast centre, the final preparations are made. Empty skiffs carrying radiation detector-devices, are anchored ~~xxxxxx~~ at strategic points.

Right in Bikini Lagoon itself, another craft is prepared - to record vital data that will form the basis of defence in the event of nuclear war.

After two weeks of delay, the right weather-conditions herald Zero Hour, and the crew of the ~~carrier~~ <sup>bomb</sup> carrier, (a B.52) ~~take~~ receive their final briefing.

On the doomed island, ~~the~~ instruments are automatically set to measure the effect of the searing heat on different materials at varying distances.

Twenty miles away (protected by thick concrete) the hearest human observers stand by their ~~instruments~~ <sup>equipment</sup>.

All set! ~~From~~ <sup>From</sup> Eniwetok Island, the giant bomber takes off - with its cargo of destruction.

~~At~~ Anxious watchers keep a before-dawn vigil on the Atoll and ~~the~~ flying at 50,000 feet, the bomber crew pick out the target.

The plane ~~is~~ <sup>H-Bomb</sup> drops its ~~bomb~~ (set to explode ten thousand feet above the ground) ~~me~~

And this is how ultra-slow motion cameras, forty miles away, filmed the mighty blast. SOUND.

Observers are temporary-blinded by the flash, equivalent to the light of five hundred suns. The blast had the force of ten million tons of T.N.T., while the nuclear cloud warns us that we must <sup>work</sup> ~~xxxxxx~~

for peace - or drift to destruction...