

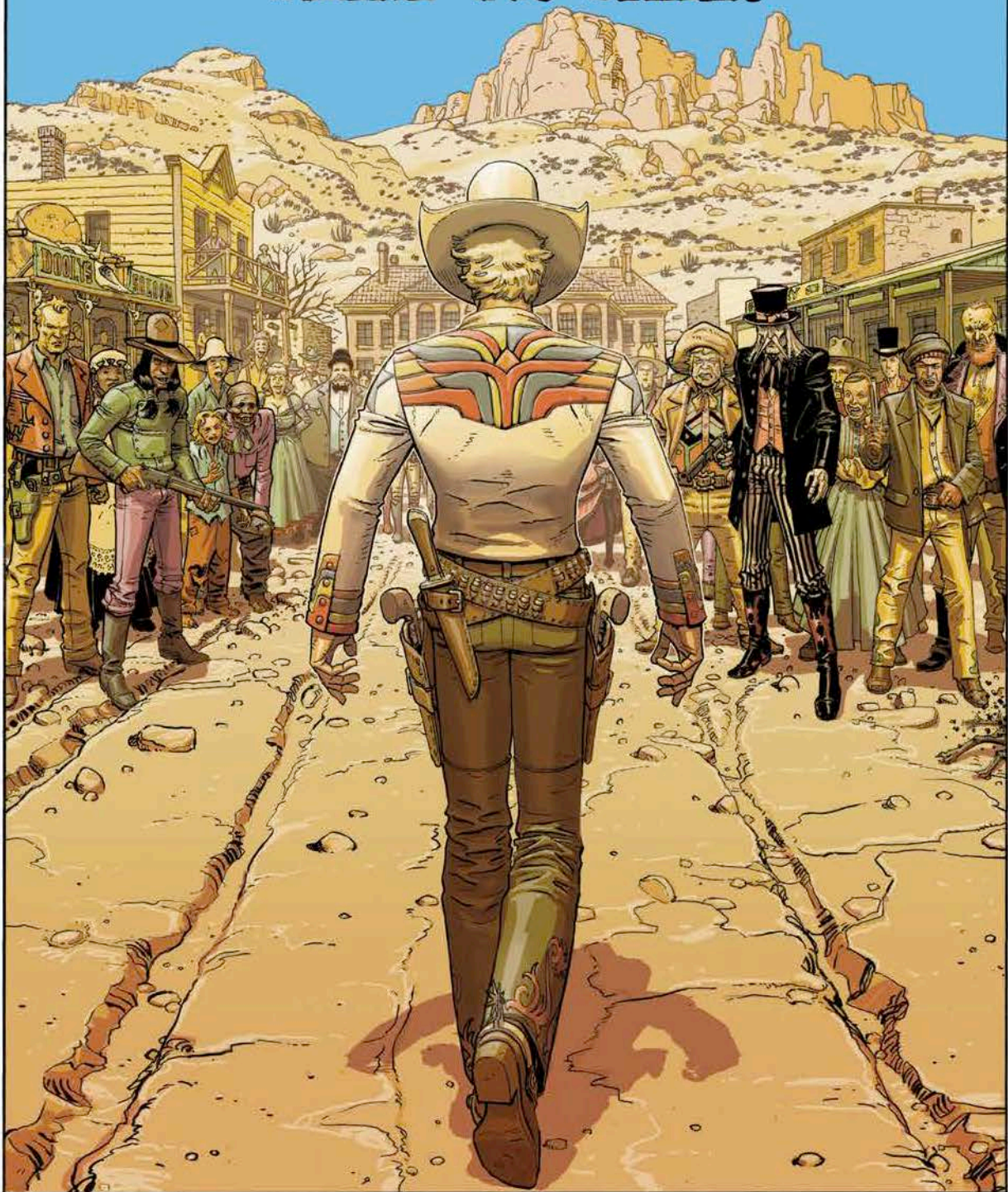
# THE JUNIPER LODGE

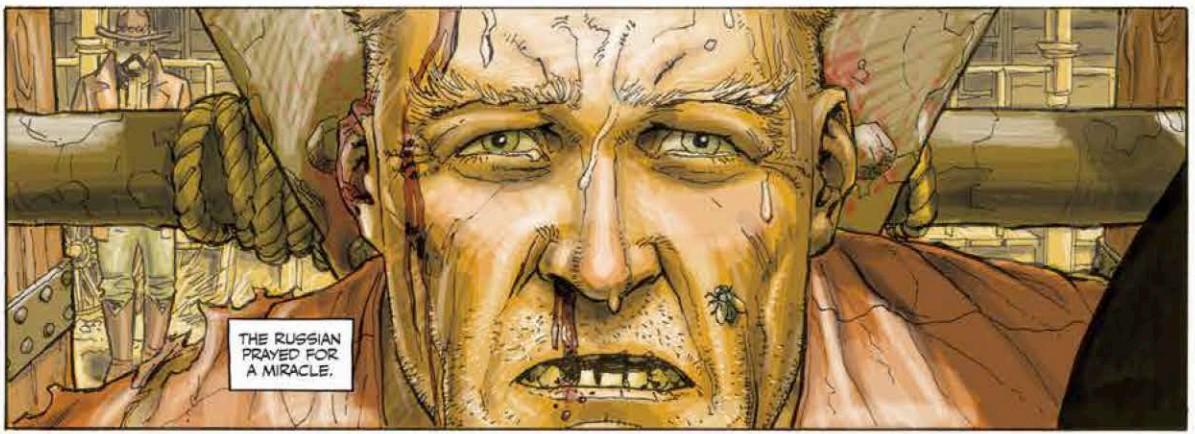


dustin  
weaver

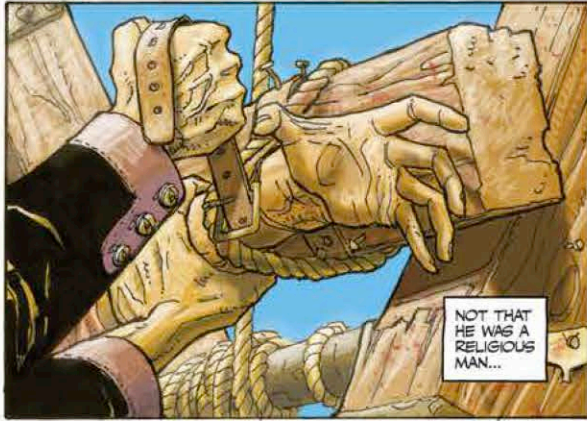
CHAPTER ONE

# THEY'LL BURY YOU WHERE YOU STAND!

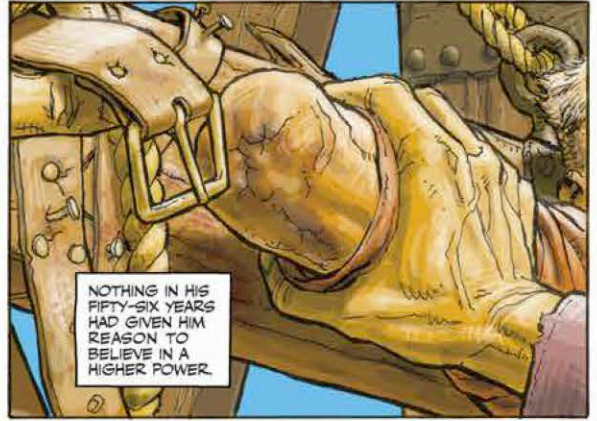




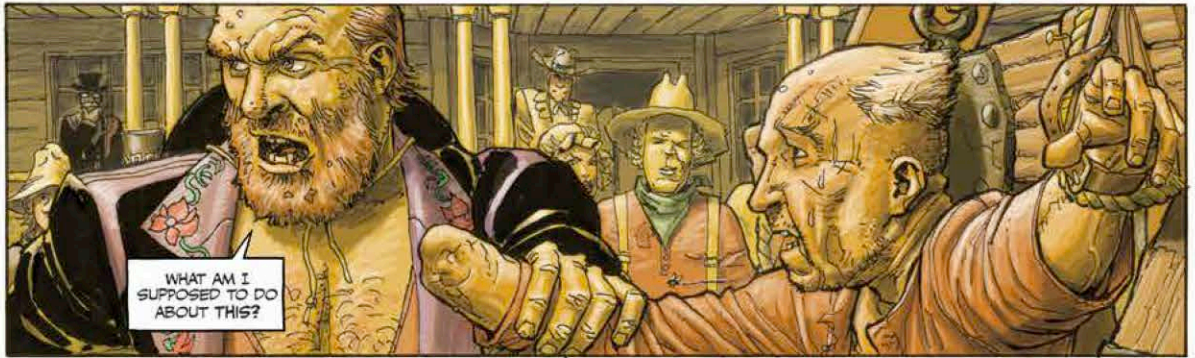
THE RUSSIAN  
PRAYED FOR  
A MIRACLE.



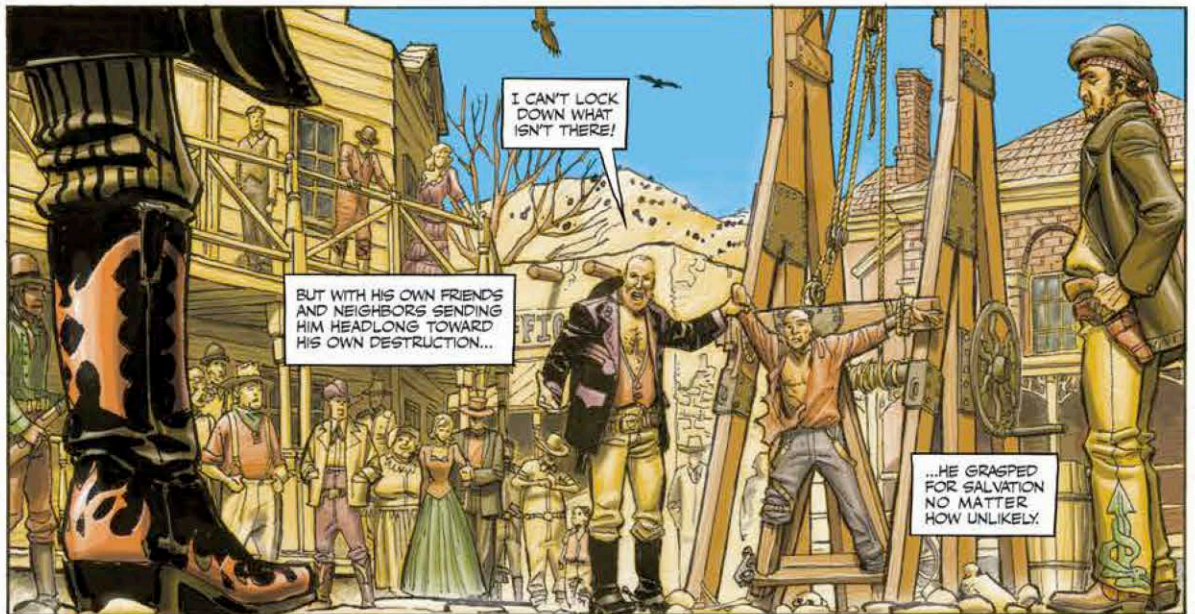
NOT THAT  
HE WAS A  
RELIGIOUS  
MAN...



NOTHING IN HIS  
FIFTY-SIX YEARS  
HAD GIVEN HIM  
REASON TO  
BELIEVE IN A  
HIGHER POWER.



WHAT AM I  
SUPPOSED TO DO  
ABOUT THIS?



I CAN'T LOCK  
DOWN WHAT  
ISN'T THERE!

BUT WITH HIS OWN FRIENDS  
AND NEIGHBORS SENDING  
HIM HEADLONG TOWARD  
HIS OWN DESTRUCTION...

...HE GRASPED  
FOR SALVATION  
NO MATTER  
HOW UNLIKELY.

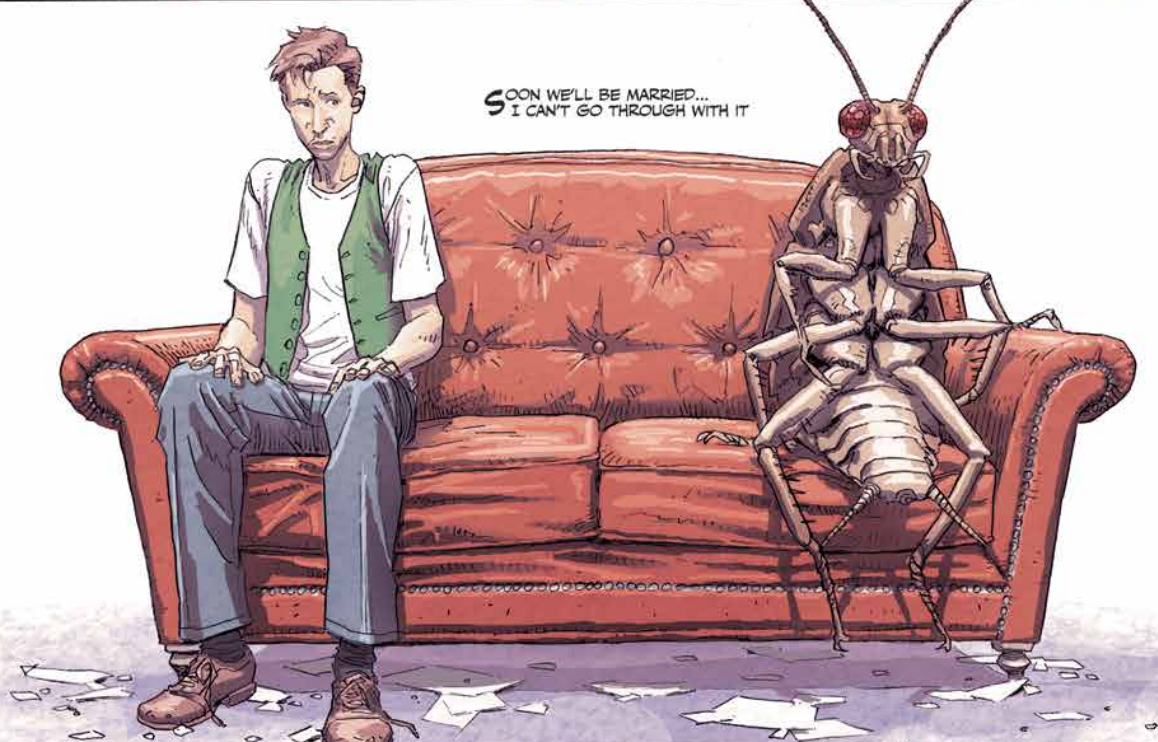


THIS ISN'T ME SITTING HERE.

IT CAN'T BE.-- I DON'T KNOW HOW AND I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I KNOW FOR CERTAIN THAT I AM NOW AN INSECT....  
SO THIS CAN'T BE ME.



INGRID DOESN'T UNDERSTAND. I PRAY SHE NEVER DOES.



SOON WE'LL BE MARRIED... I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT



HOW'D THIS HAPPEN? IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.-- WHAT KIND OF BUG MARRIES?-- IT'S MORE THAN I CAN STOMACH!

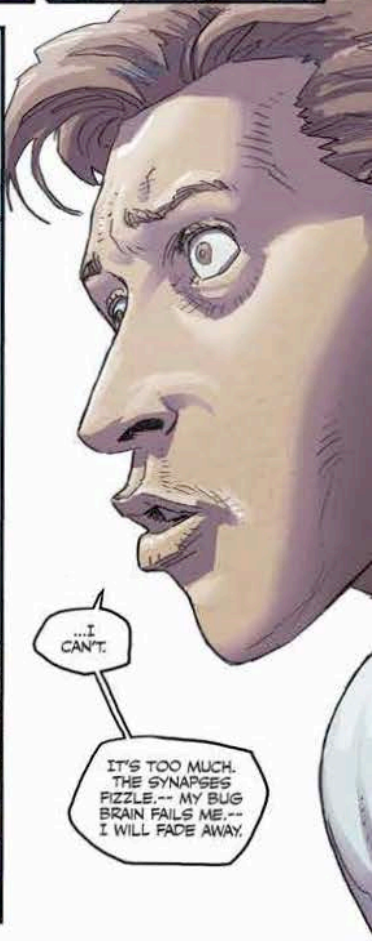
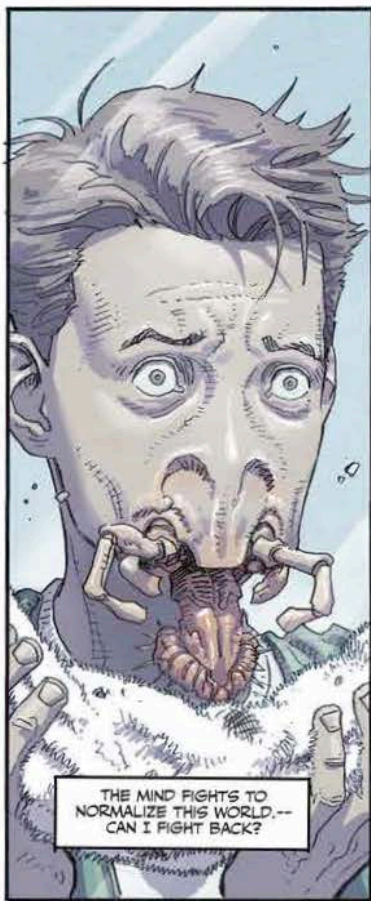


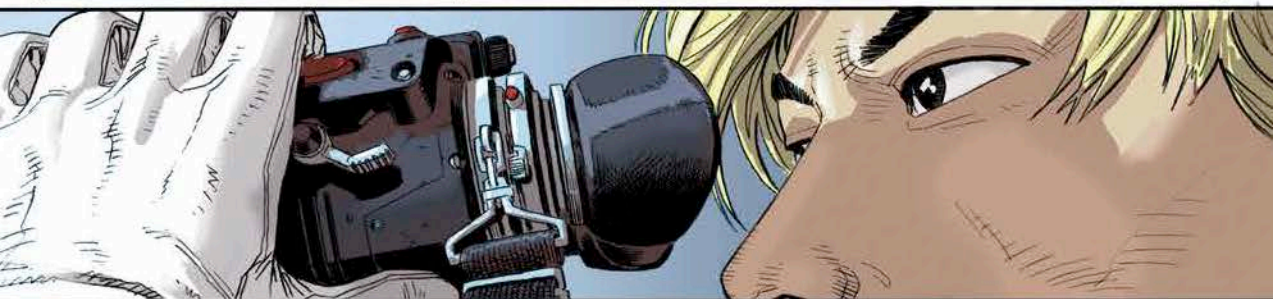
SHE KNOWS SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH ME, AND I'M AFRAID FOR MY LIFE.

CHIRR  
GAK  
GAK



CHIRR



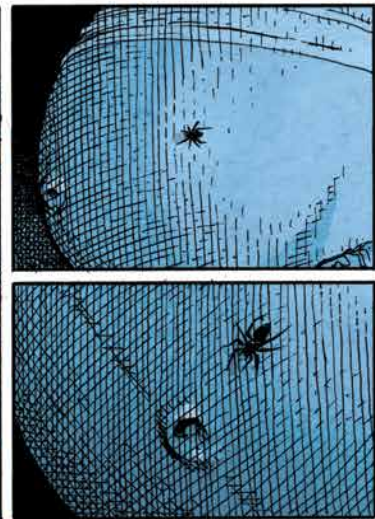


READ THESE WORDS CAREFULLY.  
VISUALIZE THEM LIFTING OFF THE PAGE AND FLOATING THROUGH THE AIR.  
THEY ENTER INTO YOUR EYES AND DRIFT THROUGH THE PATHWAYS OF YOUR MIND.  
DEEPER AND DEEPER THEY GO UNTIL, THERE INSIDE, THEY FIND AN EMPTY ROOM.

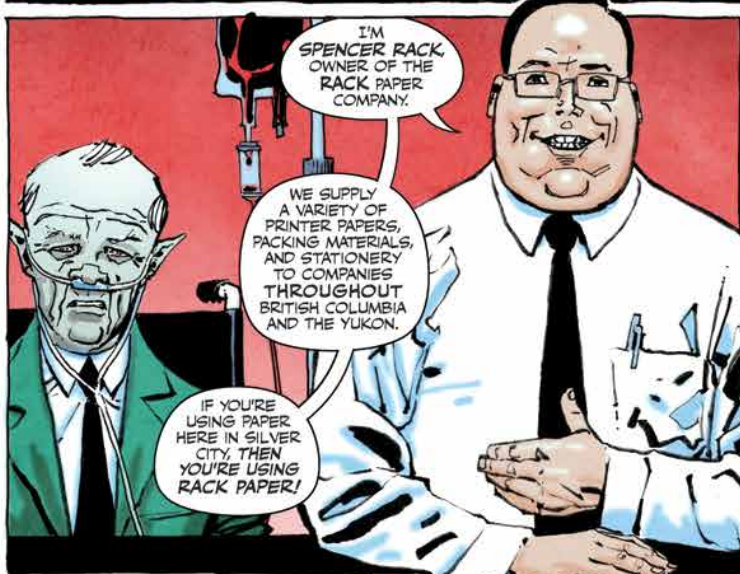
IN THIS ROOM THESE WORDS WILL NOW LIVE.

VISUALIZE NOW THAT YOU ARE DRIVING.  
YOU SEE THE STEERING WHEEL, YOUR HAND ON IT, AND THE ROAD AHEAD OF YOU...





# DEFECTS IN THE HAND-DRAWN LINE





A FELLOW MAN OF PAPER. VERY GOOD.

MR. PARKER, I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU.

THIS IS A PIECE OF OUR A4 GLOSSY CARD-STOCK.

IT'S PART OF OUR BRIGHT PLUS LINE OF PAPERS. RACK'S BRIGHT PLUS COMBINES SUPERIOR BRIGHTNESS WITH THE EXCEPTIONAL RUNNABILITY AND PRINTABILITY OF RACK'S NEWSPRINT...

PRINTED ON THIS FINE PIECE OF PAPER IS A PHOTO...



THE PHOTO IS OF A WOMAN... THIS WOMAN HAS GONE MISSING, MUCH TO MY DISTRESS.

I WANT YOU TO FIND HER.



WHO IS SHE?

I KNOW HER ONLY AS TINA, BUT THAT'S NOT HER GIVEN NAME.



WHAT IS SHE TO YOU?

OUR RE-LATION-SHIP BEGAN AS A PROFESSIONAL EXCHANGE, IF YOU GET MY MEANING...

BUT SOON, REAL FEELINGS DEVELOPED BETWEEN US.



PUT SIMPLY, MR. PARKER, TINA IS THE WOMAN I LOVE.



P-PFT



SOME VELVET MORNIN' WHEN I'M STRAIGHT...