



FOLLOW ME, FELLOW FIENDS, AND ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE TWO GRUESOME GURUS WHO ARE VERY MUCH AT HOME IN THE WORLD OF THE WEIRD. THEIR NAMES? **THE BROTHERS USSHER**, TOBY AND JAKE. THEIR BUSINESS? WE'LL FIND OUT, AS WE ACCOMPANY THEM TO THE...

# ISLAND OF THE WALKING DEAD



THREE SECONDS TO NOON...

TWO...  
ONE...

**NOW,  
TOBY!**



FAREWELL,  
MY DAUGHTER!

KA-SPLAT!

NORMAN

THE SCREECHING NIGHT WIND WHISTLES THROUGH THE GERMAN FOREST. THE TIME IS SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO-- BUT THE TERROR IS TIMELESS! IT IS THE ENDLESS, GRIPPING HORROR OF HAVING TO...

# FEED IT!

HURRY UP, YOU FAT LOU-- WE'VE GOT TO FEED IT BEFORE DAWN! THE VILLAGERS ALMOST CAUGHT US TONIGHT-- YOU WERE SO SLOW!

SO GET A MOVE-ON, IDIOT! YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF IT ISN'T FED! YOU WILL BE THE FIRST TO--AH--SHALL WE SAY-- PAY THE PENALTY...

BUT-BUT, WHY DO I ALWAYS GOTTA CARRY IT'S FOOD?

BECAUSE YOU DESERVE NO BETTER, YOU MORONIC DOLT! I HAVE TO BE BRAINS FOR TWO!!

OH, LORD, HERE WE GO AGAIN...





I WAS THE ONE WHO FOUND IT-- AND LURED IT UP FROM THE FEN--AND I HAD THE INTELLIGENCE TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO USE THE VILLAGE TO TAKE CARE OF IT-- CHEAP!!



SO WHEN I SAY "FEED IT", I MEAN "FEED IT"!

BUT-BUT I GET THE SHIVERS JUST LOOKIN' AT THIS HORRIBLE PLACE-- IT'S SO DARK-- AND-AND GLOOMY, AND...



STOP YOUR CRYING! IT NEEDS DAMPNESS AND DARK AS WELL AS FOOD! AND WE MUST KEEP IT ALIVE!

BUT-BUT...



SHUT UP! THE AMERICAN CIRCUS PROMOTER WILL PAY ME WELL FOR IT! I WILL NOT PASS THAT UP FOR YOUR WEAK STOMACH!

NOW, MOVE, YOU FAT SNAIL!



AH, POOR JOSEF -- HOW TERRIBLE TO BE SADDLED WITH SUCH AN INCOMPETENT ON THE EVE OF YOUR GREATEST OPPURTUNITY! BUT, DOESN'T THE STALE AIR SHIVER YOUR SNEERING NOSTRILS?



DOESN'T THE DUST SEEM TO TINGLE WITH WARNING? DON'T YOU FEEL YOUR SKIN GRATE AS THE DUNGEON DOOR CREAKS OPEN?



# 'EYE of NEWT TOE of FROG'

LIKE THE MENU? THEN JOIN ME AS WE TAKE THE PLEASANT CASE OF MELANIE ROGERS, HOUSE-WIFE WITH A LOVING HUSBAND, AND PERHAPS A LITTLE TOO VIVID IMAGINATION!



"KEEPING THE SECRETS OF THE SABBATS"... THIS IS UTTERLY FASCINATING, PAUL!

... AND PURE JUNK! DON'T LEAVE THAT PART OUT, MELANE!



POOR SICK PEOPLE DELUDING THEMSELVES INTO A FANTASTICAL BELIEF IN SUPERSTITION!

INTERESTING, MAYBE BUT ALSO SAD AND QUITE RIDICULOUS!

THE SULTRY SUMMER DAYS OFFER LITTLE AMUSEMENT. FOR YOUNG MATT AND LUKE REEVES, HOWEVER, THE BOREDOM WILL SOON BE ENDED, FOR THEY HAVE DISCOVERED CYRUS FENBY'S CURIO SHOP...

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KIDS WANT? AND DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING!

AW, DON'T GET SORE...WE GOT MONEY!

YEAH, MR. FENBY... WE GOT SEVEN DOLLARS AND WE'RE ONLY GONNA SPEND IT ON SOMETHIN' REAL SPECIAL.



SEVEN DOLLARS, EH? ...WELL, HOW ABOUT THIS GENUINE, AUTHENTIC ROMAN CENTURION HELMET?

NAW! ME AN' MATT'VE BEEN WORKING ALL SUMMER AND WE WANT SOMETHIN' NOBODY ELSE HAS GOT...



# THE MONSTER JAR

WOW!! WHAT'S THAT?!

YOU MEAN THE JAR?



CYRUS FENBY'S GNARLED FINGERS LOWER THE MYSTERIOUS JAR FOR THE BOYS TO INSPECT...

FENBY REMAINS SILENT AS HIS MIND RACES BACK... BACK TWO YEARS... TO THE DAY THE CARNIVAL CAME INTO TOWN...

LOOK, LUKE! THERE'S SOME KIND OF ANIMAL IN IT!

IS IT DEAD?

WHAT IS IT MR. FENBY?

WHERE DID YOU GET IT?



...AND THAT GAUDY CARNIVAL POSTER THAT STIMULATED HIS LUST FOR WEALTH...

...UNTIL, AT LAST, HIS MADDENED DESIRES OVERCAME HIM AND HE BROKE INTO THE CARNIVAL TO STEAL THE JAR, NEARLY KILLING AN UNEXPECTED GUARD...



FENBY GOT AWAY WITH HIS CRIME, BUT MUSEUM AFTER MUSEUM GAVE HIM THE SAME FATEFUL NEWS...

AND NOW FENBY'S CHANCE HAS COME TO SELL THE JAR... MAYBE HE'LL BE LUCKY ENOUGH TO GET THE WHOLE SEVEN DOLLARS!

I'M SORRY, MR. FENBY. I'M NOT SURE WHAT IT IS, BUT IT'S ABSOLUTELY WORTHLESS!

NO! IT CAN'T BE! THEY—THEY CHEATED ME! ...THOSE CROOKS!

HEY, MR. FENBY! IS SOMETHIN' WRONG?

NO... JUST THINKING...

WELL, WHAT ABOUT THE JAR?

