

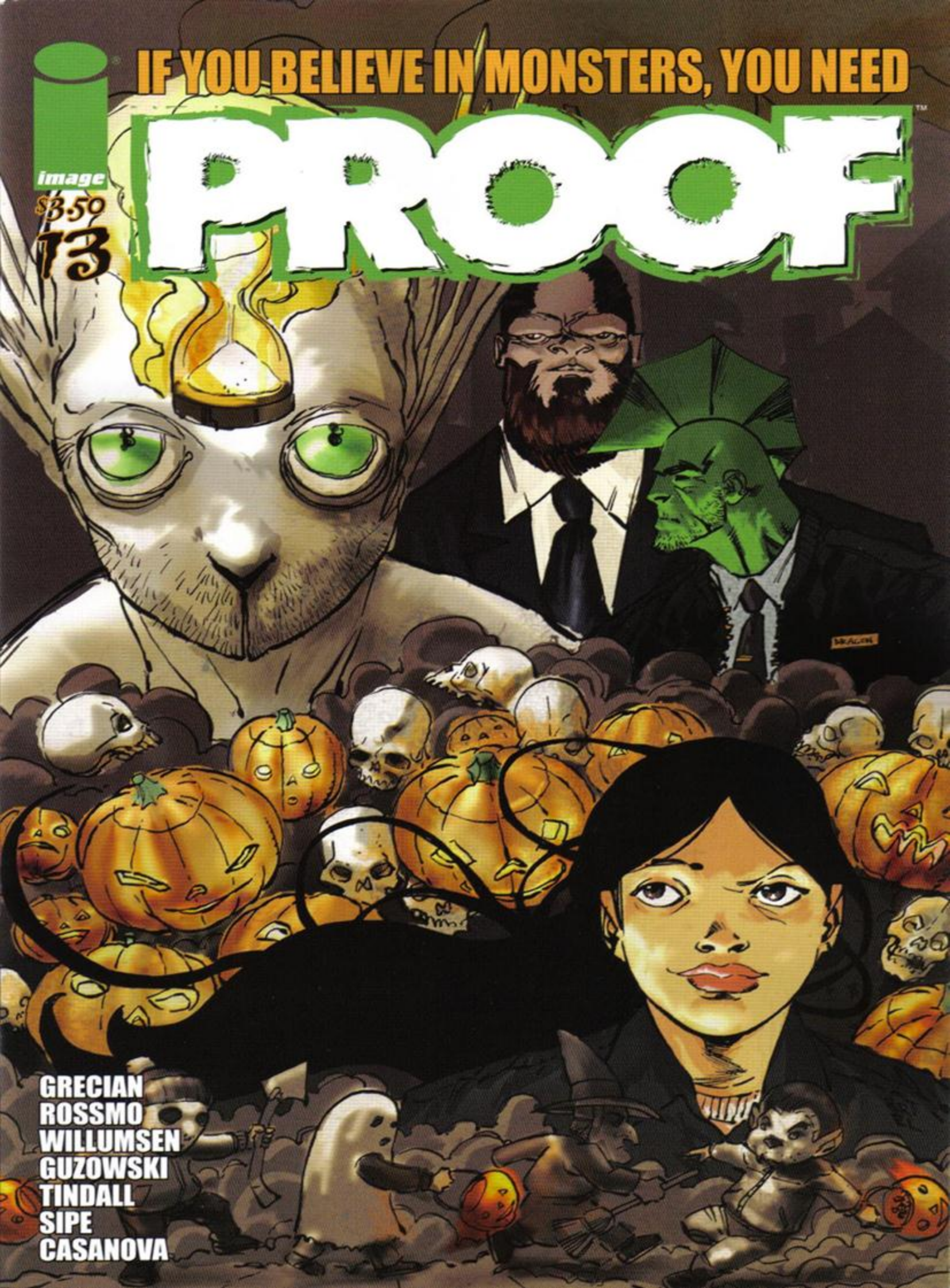
IF YOU BELIEVE IN MONSTERS, YOU NEED

image

\$3.50

13

PROOF



GRECIAN
ROSSMO
WILLUMSEN
GUZOWSKI
TINDALL
SIPE
CASANOVA

THUNDERBIRDS ARE GO! PART FOUR

"UNDERNEATH THIS REALITY
IN WHICH WE LIVE AND HAVE
OUR BEING, ANOTHER AND
ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT
REALITY LIES CONCEALED."
- FRIEDRICH NIETSCHE

HOLY
CRAP.

BY ALEX GRECIAN, RILEY ROSSMO, ADAM GUZOWSKI
AND KELLY TINDALL WITH SPECIAL THANKS TO ERIK LARSEN





HUH.

THAT'S
PROBABLY NOT
GOOD.

OH,
SHIT.

GET
EVERYBODY
INTO THAT
CAVE!

THE
DRAGON...

IT
CAN'T
SEE! GO
AROUND
IT!







CRYPTOID:

AFTER RECEIVING NUMEROUS BIZARRE COMPLAINTS IN THE MID-1930S, NEW YORK CITY'S SUPERINTENDENT OF SEWERS ENTERED THE UNDERGROUND TUNNELS BY HIMSELF, ARMED ONLY WITH A FLASHLIGHT. HE WAS ASTONISHED TO DISCOVER THAT THE CITY'S SEWERS WERE, IN FACT, INFESTED WITH ALLIGATORS. THERE IS NO REASON TO BELIEVE THE ALLIGATORS HAVE GONE.







SEEMS
LIKE I GET
BETTER RECEPTION
DOWN HERE
THAN--

THIS IS
GINGER.



YEAH, I'M--
WAIT, HOW DID
YOU GET THIS
NUMBER?

NO
THAT'S--

YEAH,
YOU'RE MAYBE
THREE BLOCKS
AWAY FROM
ME RIGHT
NOW.

NO,
UNDERNEATH
IT.



THE
SEWER,
YEAH.

NO.
ABSOLUTELY
NOT.



BECAUSE
IT'S POLICE
BUSINESS.

I KNOW
THAT--

THAT
DOESN'T
MATTER, SIR.
I'M STILL
POLICE.



WELL THEN,
BECAUSE IT'S VERY
DANGEROUS.

THERE'S
SOMETHING ELSE
DOWN HERE
THAT--

HELLO?
SIR?



WELL,
THAT'S
WEIRD.

THIS
JUST GETS
MORE AND
MORE--

IT
LOOKS LIKE
OUR MONSTER'S
KEEPER IS ON
HIS WAY HERE
NOW.



HIS
PRESSURE'S
HIGH. TEMPERATURE'S
THROUGH THE
ROOF.

DOESN'T
MAKE ANY
SENSE.

WE
CAN'T STAY
HERE.

SHE'S
GETTING
HUNGRY.

DO WE KNOW
THE NORMAL
RANGE FOR A
SASQUATCH?



HE'S
NEVER--

PROOF,
I'M SORRY.
THAT SOUNDED
LIKE--

I DIDN'T
MEAN TO
BE--



DON'T.
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO DANCE
AROUND THE FACT
THAT I'M NOT
HUMAN.

I SORT
OF NOTICED
ALREADY.



I HAVE
SOME STRAIN
OF BIRD
FLU. IT'LL
PASS.

BUT
I NEED TO
KNOW... WHAT
ABOUT--



WHAT
ABOUT THE
OTHER LODGE
AGENTS?

THERE'S
NO...

AGENT
SMITH'S GONE,
PROOF. THERE
WAS NOTHING
I COULD
DO.



MICHAEL
HAD A FAMILY.
THREE LITTLE GIRLS.
SOMEONE NEEDS
TO--



GRAAAAWW!

OH!

MY,
THAT WAS
LOUD, WASN'T
IT?

I'M
AFRAID WE'VE
RUN OUT OF
TIME.









WE
WERE TALKIN'
TO THAT JEW
GUY--



THERE
MIGHT BE
MORE TO WHAT
THE RABBI
SAID.

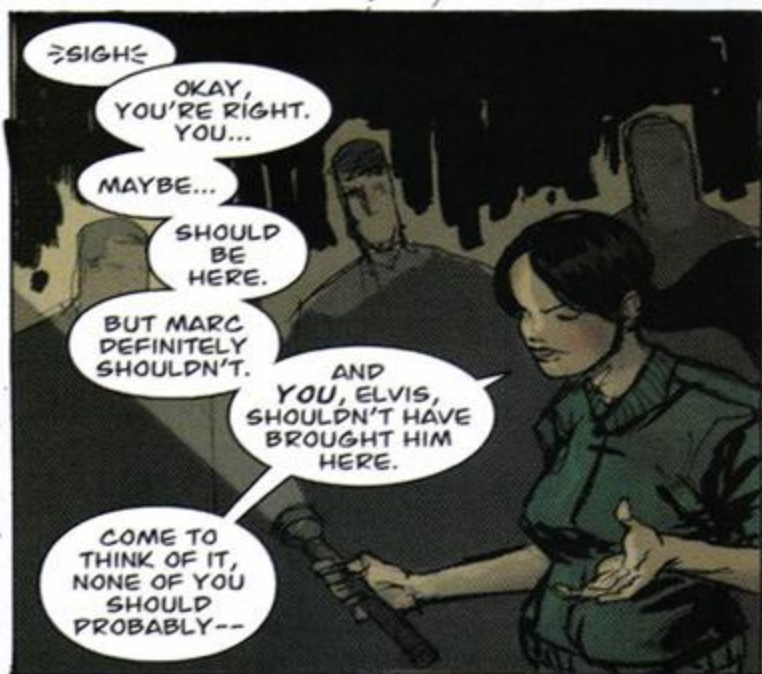
YOU
GUYS REALLY
SHOULDN'T BE
HERE.
THERE'S
ALLIGATORS OR
SOMETHING DOWN
HERE AND WE
DON'T EVEN
KNOW--



WHAT
DO YOU MEAN
I SHOULDN'T BE
HERE?

I'M A
COP. I'M
SICK OF BEING
TREATED LIKE
A BABY-
SITTER.

I HAVE
JUST AS
MUCH--



SIGH

OKAY,
YOU'RE RIGHT.
YOU...

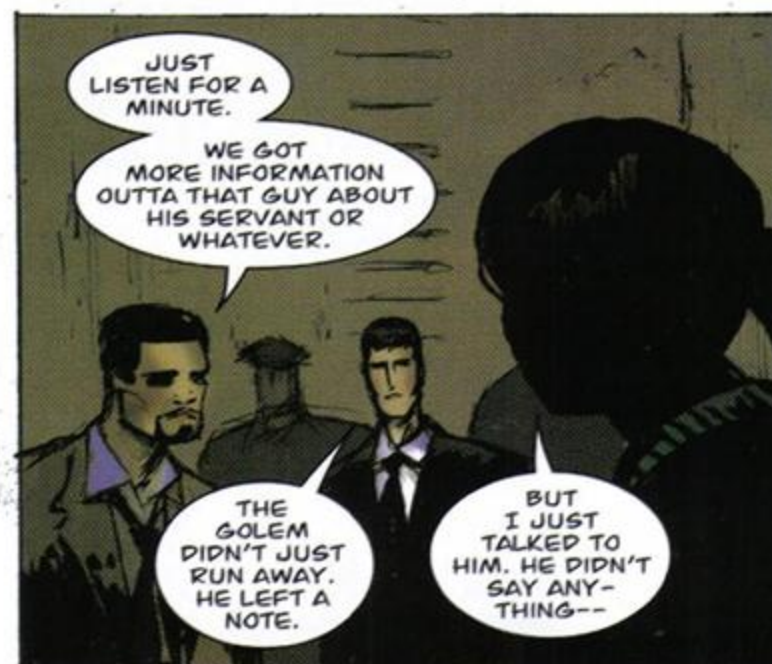
MAYBE...

SHOULD
BE
HERE.

BUT MARC
DEFINITELY
SHOULDN'T.

AND
YOU, ELVIS,
SHOULDN'T HAVE
BROUGHT HIM
HERE.

COME TO
THINK OF IT,
NONE OF YOU
SHOULD
PROBABLY--



JUST
LISTEN FOR A
MINUTE.

WE GOT
MORE INFORMATION
OUTTA THAT GUY ABOUT
HIS SERVANT OR
WHATEVER.

THE
GOLEM
DIDN'T JUST
RUN AWAY.
HE LEFT A
NOTE.

BUT
I JUST
TALKED TO
HIM. HE DIDN'T
SAY ANY-
THING--




SOMETHIN'
BAD'S GOIN' ON.

WHILE
YOU'RE DOWN
HERE LOOKIN'
FOR HIM...

WE
THINK THE
GOLEM IS HERE
TO MEET
SOMEONE
ELSE.



AT
LAST...



YOU
MUST BE
JOE.

MY NAME IS
MI-CHEN-PO.

YOU'VE
KEPT ME
WAITING FOR
QUITE SOME
TIME, MY
FRIEND.

TO BE CONTINUED...

LIONS and TIGERS and BEARS

WRITTEN BY ALEX GRECIAN • ILLUSTRATED BY CONNOR WILLUMSEN
COLORED BY ADAM GUZOWSKI
PROOF CREATED BY ALEX GRECIAN AND RILEY ROSSMO



DOCTOR
BAY?



HE'S
READY FOR
YOU.



GOOD
MORNING,
ISABELLA.
WHAT'S
THE GOOD
WORD?

I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN PARTIAL TO
THE WORD "GASTRO-
INTESTINAL."



YUCK.

I LIKE
"PUDDING,"
MYSELF. A
NICE ROUND
CHOCOLATE
WORD.

SO HOW
GOES IT?



I'M
STILL
HAVING THE
NIGHT-
MARE.

DO YOU
WANT TO
TELL IT
AGAIN?

NO.

CRYPTOID:

ALTHOUGH IT'S NOT A REQUIREMENT,
MANY THERAPISTS UNDERGO ANALYSIS
THEMSELVES IN ORDER TO MAINTAIN
THEIR PERSPECTIVE AND BALANCE.

BUT I
WILL
ANYWAY...



CANADA

NINE YEARS AGO...



THIS LOOKS LIKELY.

ANYWHERE. JUST GET THIS PACK OFF ME.

CRYPTOID

SOME NATIVE AMERICAN FOLKLORE MAINTAINS THAT THE WINDIGO RUBBED SAND OR GRAVEL INTO ITS SKIN, ENABLING IT TO BLEND WITH THE TREES AROUND IT, BECOMING NEARLY INVISIBLE.



≥OOF≤
HAVE I MENTIONED HOW MUCH I LOVE OUR SOFT BED AT HOME?

THAT MAKES TWO MILLION TIMES YOU'VE MENTIONED IT, 'BELLA.

NOT TO MENTION OUR FIREPLACE. NEWS FLASH... IT'S COLD OUT HERE.

YOU SET
UP THE TENT
WHILE I
GET US SOME
FIREWOOD?

THE
MICROWAVE.
DID I SAY HOW
MUCH I MISS
OUR MICRO-
WAVE?

≡SIGHE≡

HONEY,
LOOK, IF
YOU--

WHOA!

GORDON?

'BELL--

HURK

GORDON!!



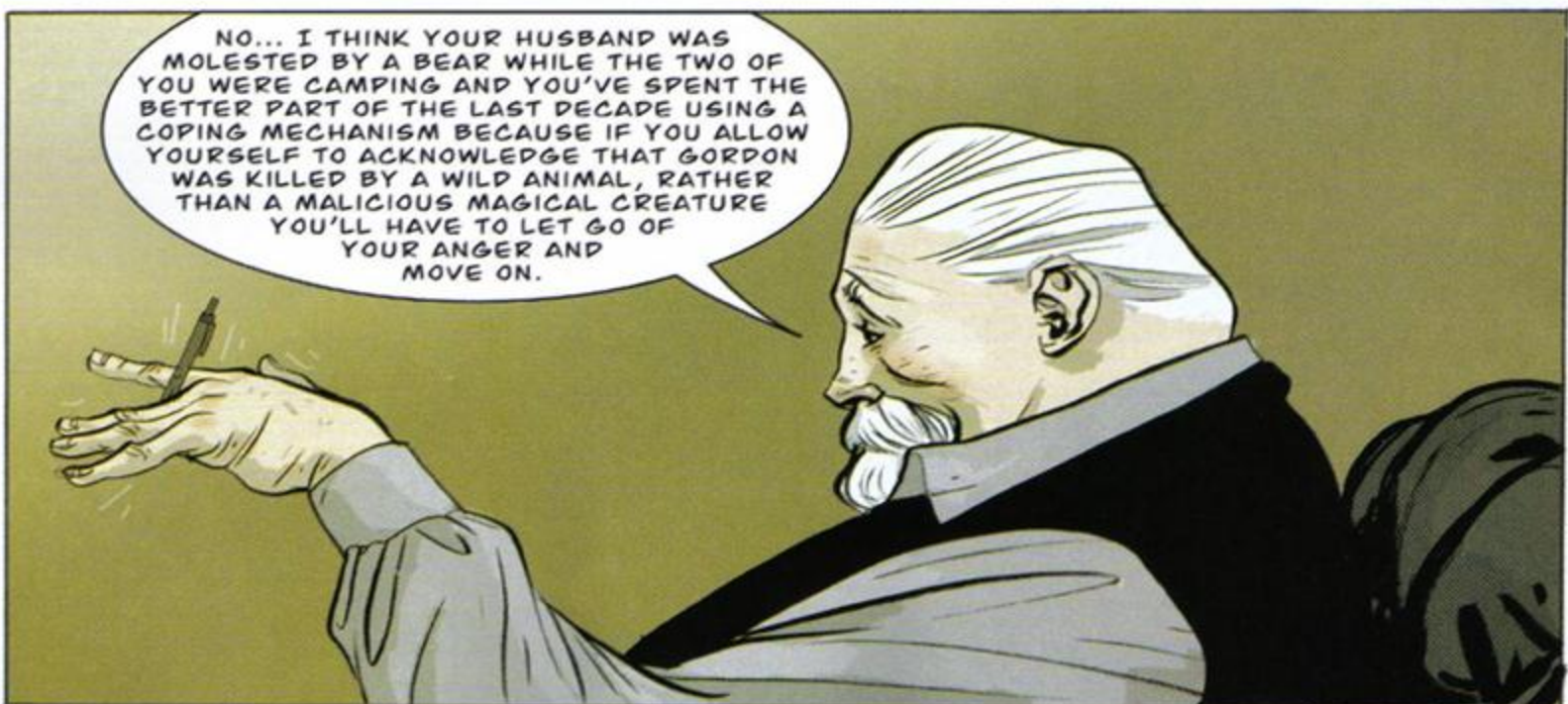


POOM



FWOOSH

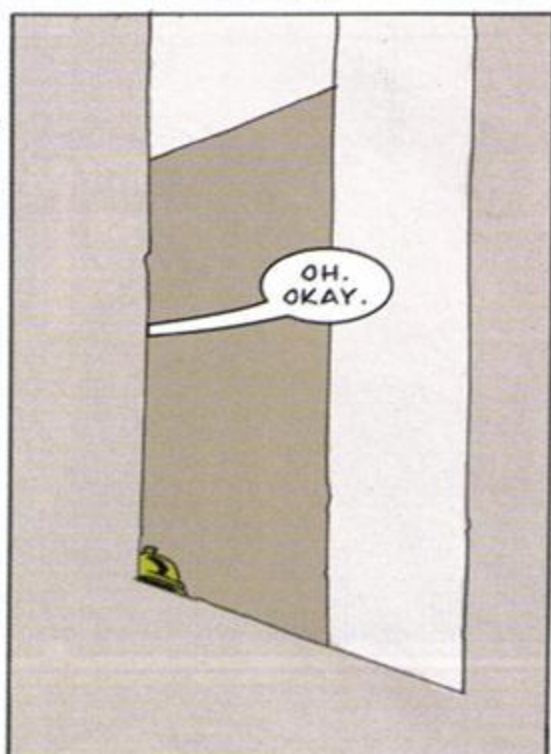
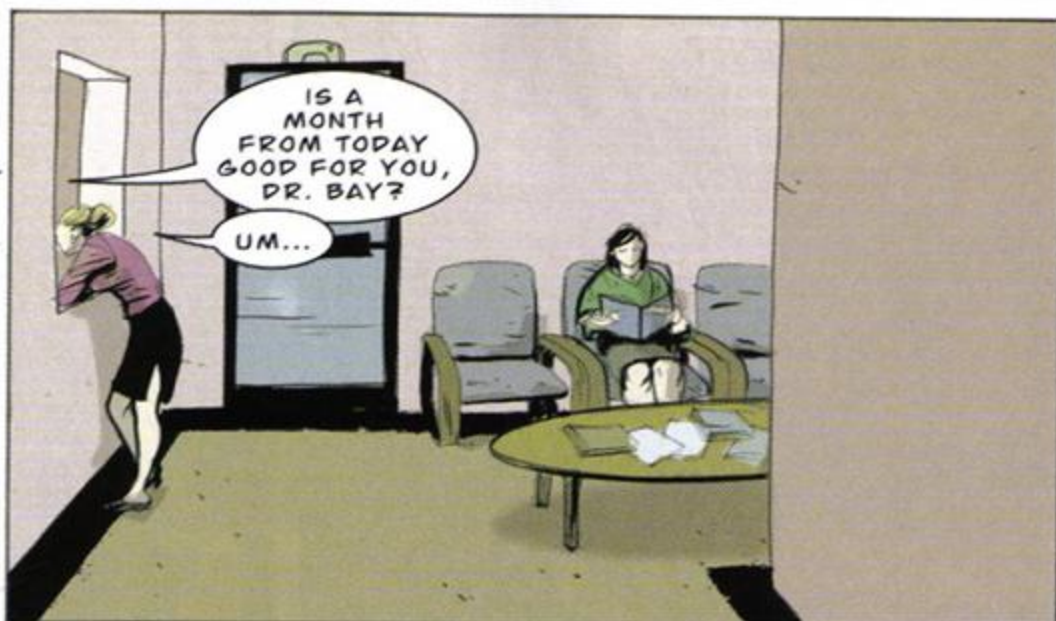






OF COURSE. I'M SORRY. ISABELLA, I REALLY DO THINK YOU'RE DOING SOME GOOD. HELPING PEOPLE COPE WITH THESE THINGS THEY BELIEVE THEY'VE SEEN, THINGS THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND.





A man with a mustache, wearing a dark vest over a light shirt and a dark tie, is sitting on a tall stack of books. He is holding a large, open book in his lap and looking towards the right. The library is filled with bookshelves containing various books. Some of the visible book titles include 'MOLYBDENE', 'SAVAGEDEKA', 'HOW TO EAT', 'THE VENI', 'FOX', and 'RELEYS'. A small, round, horned creature is peeking out from behind a bookshelf on the right. In the foreground, there are more books on the floor, including one titled 'RELEYS' and another titled 'THE VENI'. A small, round, horned creature is also visible in the bottom right corner, looking up at the man.

OH, GOOD EVENING.

YOU STARTLED ME. I THOUGHT I WAS ALONE HERE.

YOU'RE HAVING TROUBLE SLEEPING TOO? FRUSTRATING, ISN'T IT? I FIND THAT THE TRICK IS TO GET UP OUT OF BED AND DO SOMETHING TO DISTRACT MYSELF.

I SPEND MOST OF MY NIGHTS HERE IN THE LIBRARY. HAVEN'T REALLY SLEPT IN YEARS.

I'D BE HAPPY TO RECOMMEND SOMETHING. DO YOU PREFER FICTION OR NON-FICTION?

OF COURSE, YOU'RE RIGHT. SOMETIMES THE LINE BETWEEN THE TWO CAN BECOME TERRIBLY BLURRED. THIS LIBRARY IS FULL OF BOOKS I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO CATEGORIZE. LET ME ASK YOU THIS, THEN...

DO YOU BELIEVE IN MONSTERS?

I THINK I'VE GOT JUST THE THING HERE. IT'S CALLED SCREAMLAND.

HMM... NO, I DON'T KNOW THAT THERE'S ANYTHING ELSE QUITE LIKE IT, BUT I DO BELIEVE YOU'LL ENJOY IT.

BRING IT BACK WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED.

I'LL STILL BE HERE.

TRICKKK OR TREATTT!!!!



HAPPY HALLOWEEN!
GREAT COSTUMES! AT
LEAST, I THINK THEY'RE
GREAT? MY WORD,
WHAT ARE YOU
TWO DRESSED
AS?

DO YOU
HAVE
CHOCOLATE
BARS?

HEY,
THANKS! I
HOPE THEY'RE NOT
TOO RAMBUNCTIOUS.
TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH
I AM NOT TOO CLEAR
ON THE COSTUMES
MYSELF...

I'M
KEEPER
OF CHAOS
GATE!

I'M
ONE OF
THE GO,
GO TEEN
TEAM!

WELL!
I BET YOU
ARE.



COME
ON KIDS,
WHAT DO YOU
SAY?

THANK
YOU!



SO YOU
HAVE NO IDEA
WHAT THE KIDS
ARE DRESSED UP
AS EITHER?


HE
TRIED TO
EXPLAIN IT,
BUT I REALLY
DIDN'T GET
IT.



LIKE,
I AM NOT
SURE IF HE
IS SUPPOSED
TO BE A MAGIC
TRADING CARD,
OR SOME GUY
WHO COLLECTS
MAGIC TRADING
CARDS.



ALSO,
AREN'T
HALLOWEEN
COSTUMES
SUPPOSED TO
BE SCARY?
IT'S ALL
CRAZY AND
JAPANESE, NOT
SCARY.



THE ONLY
SCARY THING
ABOUT IT IS HOW
LITTLE WE
UNDERSTAND THIS
STUFF. WHEN DID
IT ALL CHANGE SO
MUCH?



HEY
GUYS!
DON'T RUN
YOU'LL...




LOOK
OUT!




OW!



HEY,
SORRY
ABOUT...
WHOA.



NICE
COSTUMES.



THERE'S NO BUSINESS... A TALE OF

SCREAMLAND

BY HAROLD SIPE AND HECTOR CASANOVA
WITH KELLY TINDALL

SEE, NOW THAT'S WHAT I CONSIDER PROPER HALLOWEEN COSTUMES.

SORRY I BUMPED INTO YOU.

JERK.

HOLD ON. I AM ALL FOR THINGS THAT ARE ACTUALLY SCARY ON HALLOWEEN, BUT THERE'S NOTHING SCARY ABOUT THOSE LAME-BALL OLD JOKES. UNLESS YOU COUNT HAVING TO SIT THROUGH ONE OF THOSE OLD MOVIES.

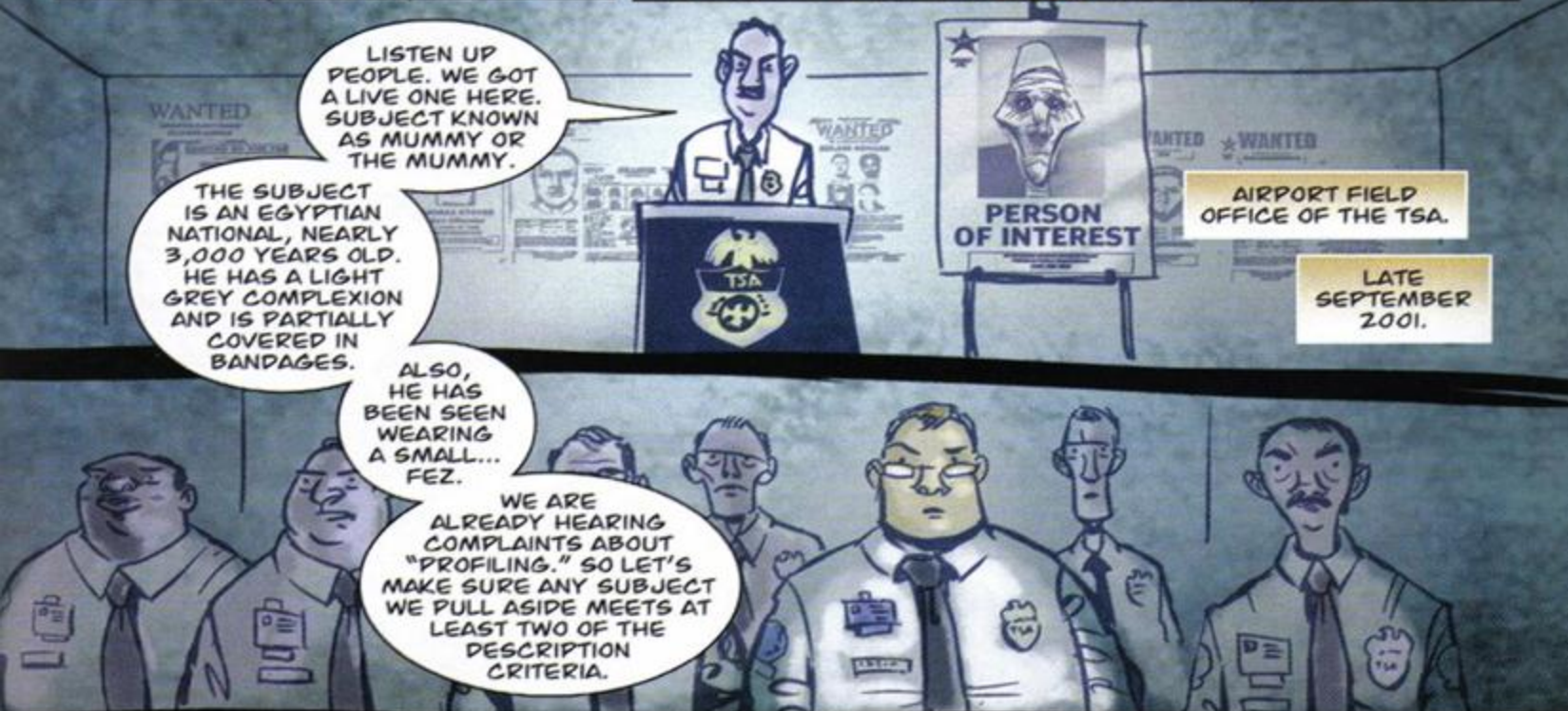
YOU'RE JOKING! ALL THOSE GUYS ARE GREAT! ALL THOSE OLD FILMS ARE CLASSICS!

WELL, MAYBE NOT ALL OF THEM...

FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER WAS THE BEST. THE MONSTER BEING COBBLED TOGETHER FROM DEAD BODIES, AND ALL THAT GOTHIC BLACK AND WHITE IMAGERY. I MEAN IT'S SPOOKY, ALSO KINDA SAD.

MAYBE, LIKE THE FIRST ONE. THE OLDER FILMS ARE REALLY LAME.

HE DID SOME, UH, INTERESTING STUFF WITH ED WOOD IN THE SEVENTIES.





THE WOLFMAN, NOW THAT'S AN IDEA YOU HAVE TO BE ON-BOARD FOR.

TOTALLY PRIMAL. A MAN LOSING CONTROL AND HIS BEASTLY NATURE COMING FORWARD, AND THAT TRANSFORMATION!

I THINK THOSE WERE THE FIRST FILMS TO GIVE ME NIGHTMARES.

I GUESS, I MEAN, TALK ABOUT A GUY WHO SHOULD OF GOTTEN OUT DURING THE CAKE DAYS.

OKAY CARL, IT LOOKS LIKE DON KNOTTS HAS THE LION TRAINER BIT ALL LOCKED UP. HOW DO THINK YOU'LL FARE?

LOOK, IF ANYONE CAN TAKE ON DON IN THE CATEGORY OF LION TRAINING, IT'S ME.

CIRCUS OF THE STARS



I MEAN IT'S CLEAR WHO THE COOLEST OF THE BUNCH IS.



"THERE'S NO CONTEST."



"HE IS THE MAN.
STONE COLD
LADY KILLER."

"THOSE ANTI-COMMUNIST
SPOTS WITH REAGAN, HE'S A
TRUE BLUE AMERICAN. WELL,
AMERICAN IMMIGRANT ANYWAY."



ABOVE
ALL, HE IS ALL
ABOUT THE
LADIES.



UH, YOU
HAVE HEARD
THE RUMORS
ABOUT HIM,
YES?



WHAT?
THE GAY
STUFF? THEY
SAY THAT ABOUT
EVERYBODY.



WE
SHOULD
WATCH A
DRACULA MOVIE
WHEN WE GET
BACK.



HEY, IT'S
THOSE KIDS
AGAIN.

I WANT
TO ASK THEM
ABOUT THEIR
COSTUMES.





END





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