

*ALL NEW TERROR TALES IN THE CREEPY TRADITION!*

# EERIE

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*COLLECTOR'S EDITION!*

GATHER 'ROUND, ALL YOU PATRONS OF THE ARTS... **BLACK ARTS**, THAT IS... I'VE GOT A **MAYHEM MASTERPIECE** FOR YOU! GRAB YOUR PAINTS AND BRUSHES FOR LESSON ONE IN **PETRIFYING PAINTING** GIVEN BY **CONRAD ARCHER**, A MAN WITH A REAL...

# VISION OF EVIL

GHOUlish!

MONSTROUS!

GRUESOME!

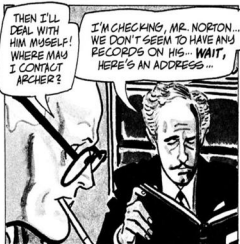
MAGNIFICENT!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN TEN YEARS OF ART COLLECTING, SIMON NORTON FELT AN EXCITEMENT! MORE THRILLING THAN ACQUIRING AN OLD MASTER, THIS DISCOVERY! A VAST NEW TALENT UNCOVERED...

..CONRAD ARCHER! THE MAN HAS A GENIUS FOR MOOD! DEPTH-VISION.. A FINE FEELING FOR THE MACABRE AND FANTASY!

MY CHECK! AND I WANT TO SEE ANY OTHER WORKS OF ARCHER'S THAT YOU'VE GOT ON HAND!

I-IT'S THE ONLY ONE, MR. NORTON! WE WEREN'T AT ALL SURE ABOUT SHOWING THIS ONE...IT'S SO.. SO VERY.. FRIGHTENING!



THEN I'LL  
DEAL WITH  
HIM MYSELF!  
WHERE MAY  
I CONTACT  
ARCHER?

I'M CHECKING, MR. NORTON...  
WE DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY  
RECORDS ON HIS... WAIT,  
HERE'S AN ADDRESS ...



T-THIS MUST BE A MISTAKE... SAYS  
KINGSFORD ASYLUM FOR THE  
INSANE !!!

FROM MANHATTAN'S  
PLUSH ART GALLERIES,  
NORTON DROVE HARD  
AND FAST INTO THE BY-  
LANES OF NEW ENGLAND,  
UNTIL HIS HEADLIGHTS  
PLAYED ON THE GAUNT  
IRON GATES OF AN AGING  
GOTHIC STRUCTURE ...

WHY NOT AN ASYLUM?  
THERE'S A FINE LINE  
DRAWN BETWEEN THE  
WORLDS OF GENIUS  
AND INSANITY ...



TAKE ME TO  
THE DIRECTOR!  
I PHONED  
EARLIER.. ABOUT  
**CONRAD  
ARCHER!**

DR. YOUNG'S  
WAITING, SIR!



DR. YOUNG?  
YOU SAID I'D  
BE ALLOWED  
TO MEET  
ARCHER...



MAY PROVE DISAPPOINTING..EXCEPT  
WHEN PAINTING, HE'S COMPLETELY  
WITHDRAWN.. IN A TRANCE! ART IS  
HIS ONLY THERAPY... YET, HIS  
CHOICE OF SUBJECTS MAKES  
ONE WONDER!

FOLLOWING DR. YOUNG FROM HIS OFFICE, NORTON WAS LED DOWN DARK, SLIMY STEPS, TO THE OLD BUILDING'S CELLAR...

STRANGE PLACE FOR A PATIENT IN THIS DAY AND AGE!

ARCHER INSISTS ON IT! OF LATE, IT'S THE ONLY SPOT IN WHICH HE'LL WORK! REGRESSING, I'M AFRAID!

HERE YOU ARE, MR. NORTON... CONRAD ARCHER!

HE JUST SITS LIKE THAT? ISN'T HE WORKING?

HE MUTTERED SOMETHING LAST NIGHT ABOUT 'ONE MORE SITTING'... HASN'T STIRRED SINCE... CLAIMS THIS IS HIS LAST PAINTING !!!

NEARLY DONE, EXCEPT FOR AREAS ON THAT.. THING!

SHEER GENIUS!

INCREDIBLY LIFE-LIKE! ... B-BUT THE DEMON'S VICTIM...

YES! HE USED HIMSELF! FASCINATING PSYCHOLOGICAL IMPLICATIONS!

THE PITY OF IT! ALL THAT TALENT -- AND FROM IT, ONLY TWO PAINTINGS!

OH, NO! ONE MORE! HIS MASTERWORK !! IT GAVE US PROBLEMS, TOO!



EMPTY! HE MUST'VE ESCAPED!!

STRANGE SMELL  
IN THE AIR... LIKE  
ASHES... OR LIKE  
SOMETHING  
BURNING!

GOT TO ALERT THE GUARDS! HE COULDN'T  
HAVE GOTTEN OFF THE GROUNDS YET!

FINISHED!  
PAINT'S STILL  
WET! ...

COME ON, NORTON!  
THIS IS NO PLACE FOR  
YOU! WE DON'T KNOW  
WHAT STATE ARCHER'S  
RUNNING AROUND IN!

...AND DRIPPING! QUITE A LOT ON  
THE FLOOR... BEAUTIFUL SHADE OF RED!

DERANGED FANTASIES!  
AND YET... HE MAKES THEM  
SEEM SO... ALIVE!!!

NORTON RETURNED  
TO THE RECREATION  
ROOM... IGNORING THE  
HALLWAY CLAMOR OF  
ATTENDANTS, HE MOVED  
CLOSE TO THE MASTER-  
WORK OF CONRAD  
ARCHER, AND PORED  
OVER THE TECHNIQUE  
AND DETAIL OF THE  
PAINTING BEFORE HIM...

GENIUS!  
SUCH GEN...!!

OH, MY GOD!!!

BEST KEEP THIS DOOR LOCKED UNTIL WE'VE FOUND ARCHER! AND I DON'T WANT ANY OF OUR OTHER PATIENTS POPPING IN, SEEING THAT THING AGAIN!

CAN'T THINK OF WHERE ARCHER MIGHT'VE --! NORTON! WHAT IS IT...?!!

LOOK AT IT! LOOK AT THE DETAILING! HAVEN'T YOU EVER SEEN...?!!

N-NO!! I-I--!!

H-HOW...? ARCHER HAD NEVER SEEN YOU.. HE COULDN'T..

I DON'T KNOW! I DON'T KNOW!!

SUDDENLY, UNBELIEVABLY LOUD AND STRONG, THERE WAS A BEATING AND STRONG, THERE WAS A BEATING ON THE HUGE DOORS BEHIND THEM!

KABOOM!  
KABOOM!  
KABOOM!

YOU CAN BET IT WASN'T OPPORTUNITY KNOCKING (HEH HEH!) IN BUYING ARCHER'S PAINTING, MR. NORTON REALLY GOT TOOK!... FOR KEEPS!! IF HE'D STUCK TO POP ART, HE MIGHT NOT HAVE HAD TO POP OFF!!!  
WAAAAHAAAA!

END