



BELA LUGOSI'S

\$4.99 #1

TALES FROM THE GRAVE



Basil Gogos

FIRST BONE CHILLING ISSUE!

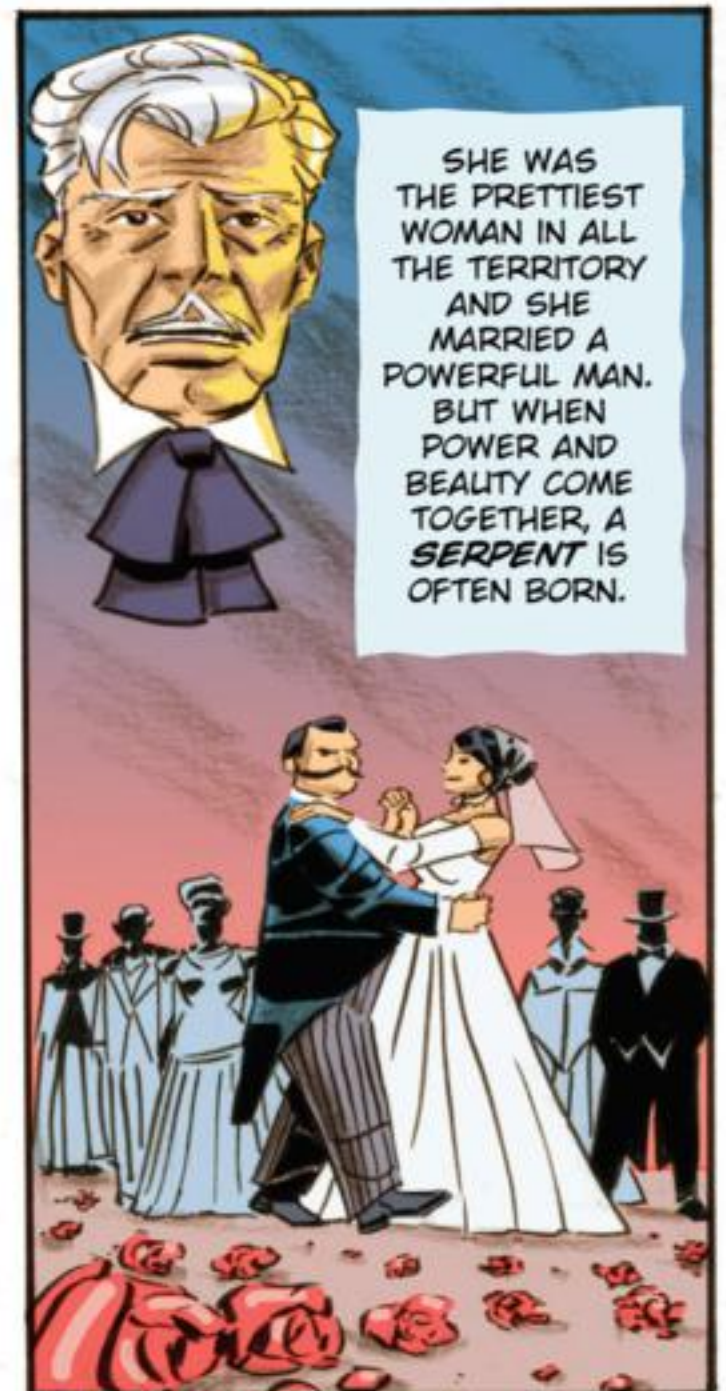


EYES OF THE PRAIRIE

BUT YOU DON'T BELIEVE
THAT, DO YOU JIM?

**AFTER ALL, YOU
WERE NEVER VERY
GOOD AT LISTENING.**

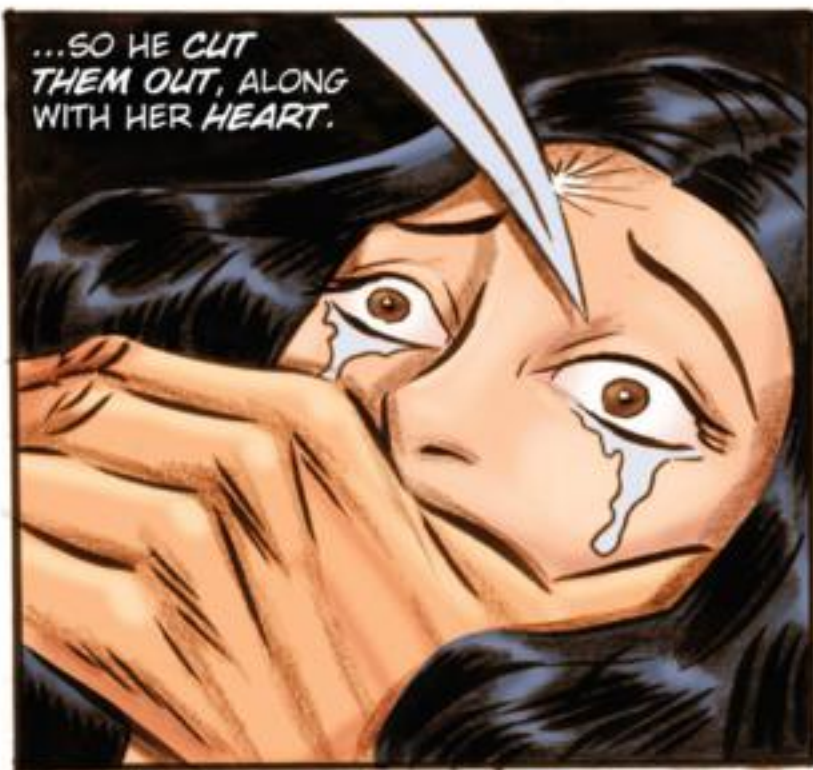
LET GO, SEÑOR...
I WILL GET YOUR
DRINK.



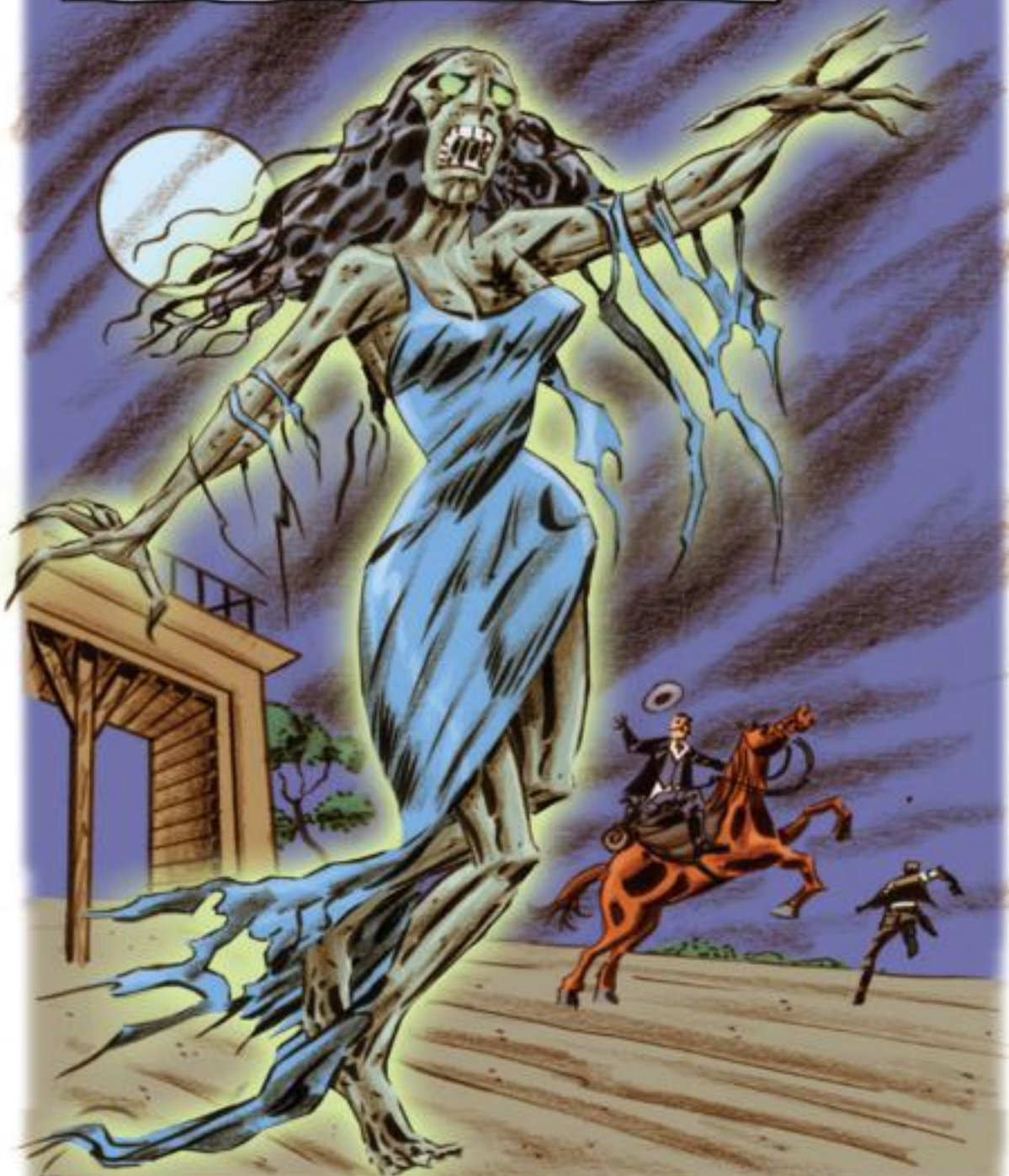
THOUGH IT WAS *HE* WHO HAD THE WANDERING EYE, HE BECAME CONVINCED THAT *HERS* WERE THE ONES THAT STRAYED FROM HIS HANDSOME FACE...



...SO HE CUT THEM OUT, ALONG WITH HER HEART.



SO NOW, EACH FULL MOON, SHE ROAMS THROUGH THE NIGHT, CRYING FOR THE LOVE SHE HAD LOST. THEY SAY SHE FEASTS ON THE WANDERING EYES OF MEN IN PAYMENT FOR THE ONES TAKEN FROM HER.



...AND YOU, MY YOUNG FRIEND, SEEM TO BE A MAN WHO LIKES TO LET HIS EYES GO WHERE THEY SHOULDN'T.



HA!

THAT'S A GOOD ONE, OLD MAN! I'LL KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR YOUR GHOST. HA! GET IT? AN EYE?!



AN EYE! HAW HAW HAW HAW!



BUT THE NIGHT MAKES BELIEVERS OF US ALL...



Woooooo!

...AND AS THE MOURNFUL WAILING GROWS LOUDER AND MORE CHILLING...

...YOU KNOW IT'S NOT THE WIND, DON'T YOU?

...AND AS THE MOURNFUL WAILING GROWS LOUDER AND MORE CHILLING...

...YOU KNOW IT'S NOT THE WIND, DON'T YOU?

YOU KNOW BECAUSE
THAT WAILING...

A man with brown hair, wearing a yellow jacket and a blue bandana, is shown in a close-up. He is holding a black revolver to his temple with his right hand, while his left hand covers his face in a gesture of despair or crying. The background is a solid blue color with several large, stylized, pinkish-purple circles floating around him, suggesting a state of intense emotion or a dreamlike state.

...IS YOU!

....AFTER YOU FINALLY
GOT THAT LITTLE KISS...
FROM LA ENGAÑADA!

BANG!

COME ALONG, MY DEAR.

AND AS FOR YOU, MY
CORPOREAL COMPANIONS,
I'LL SEE YOU IN ANOTHER
TIME AND PLACE.

FIN

COME ALONG, MY DEAR.

AND AS FOR YOU, MY
CORPOREAL COMPANIONS,
I'LL SEE YOU IN ANOTHER
TIME AND PLACE.

FIN



*THE GOOD DOCTOR'S WORK
WAS NEARLY DONE.*



*AFTER ALL HIS GHOULISH
TROUBLES THE MIRACLE WAS
ARRIVING AT COMPLETION.*

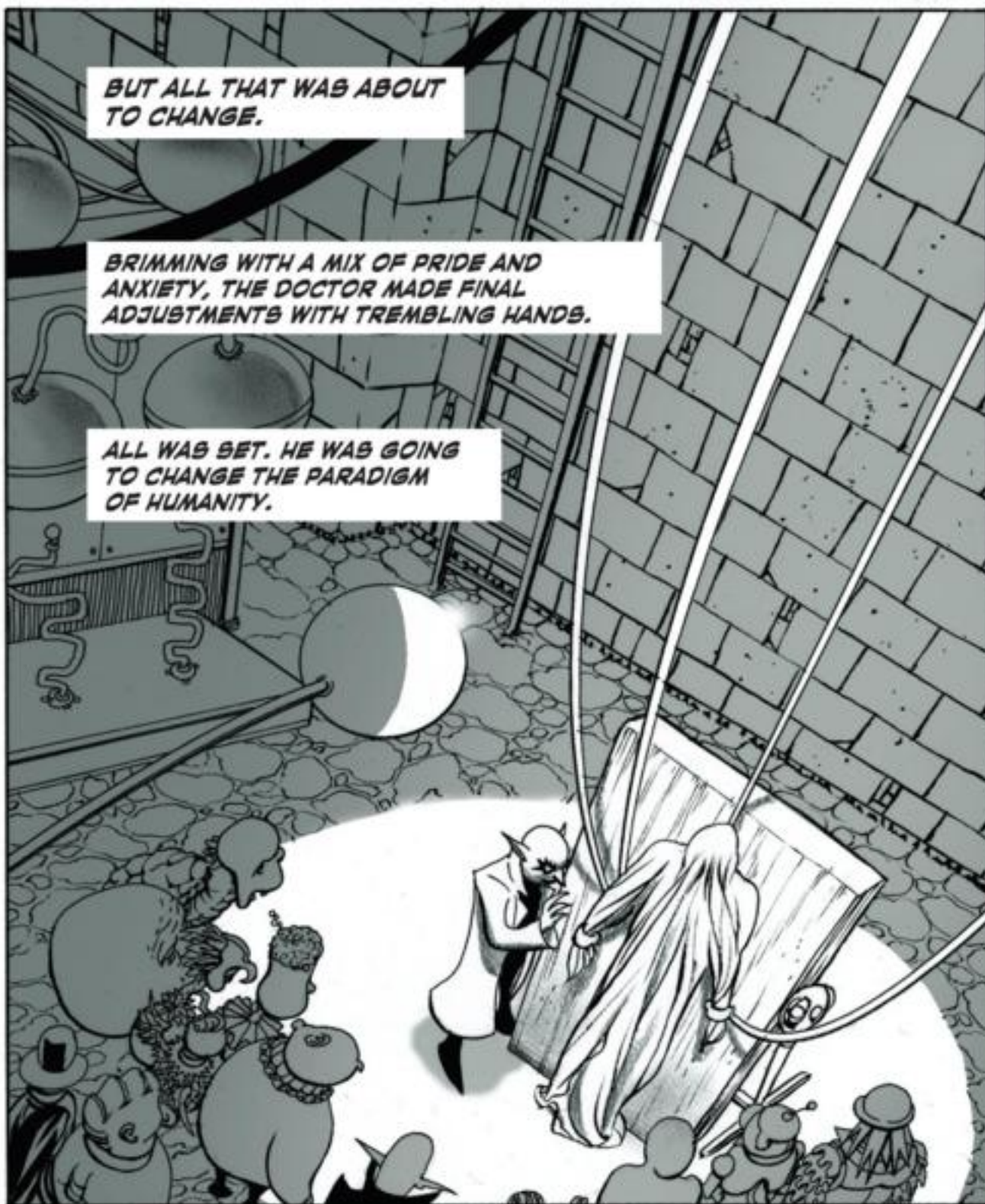


*ALL HIS FRIENDS
HAD COME TO SEE.*

HIS HEART WAS POUNDING.

ONLY HIS.





*BUT ALL THAT WAS ABOUT
TO CHANGE.*

*BRIMMING WITH A MIX OF PRIDE AND
ANXIETY, THE DOCTOR MADE FINAL
ADJUSTMENTS WITH TREMBLING HANDS.*

*ALL WAS SET. HE WAS GOING
TO CHANGE THE PARADIGM
OF HUMANITY.*

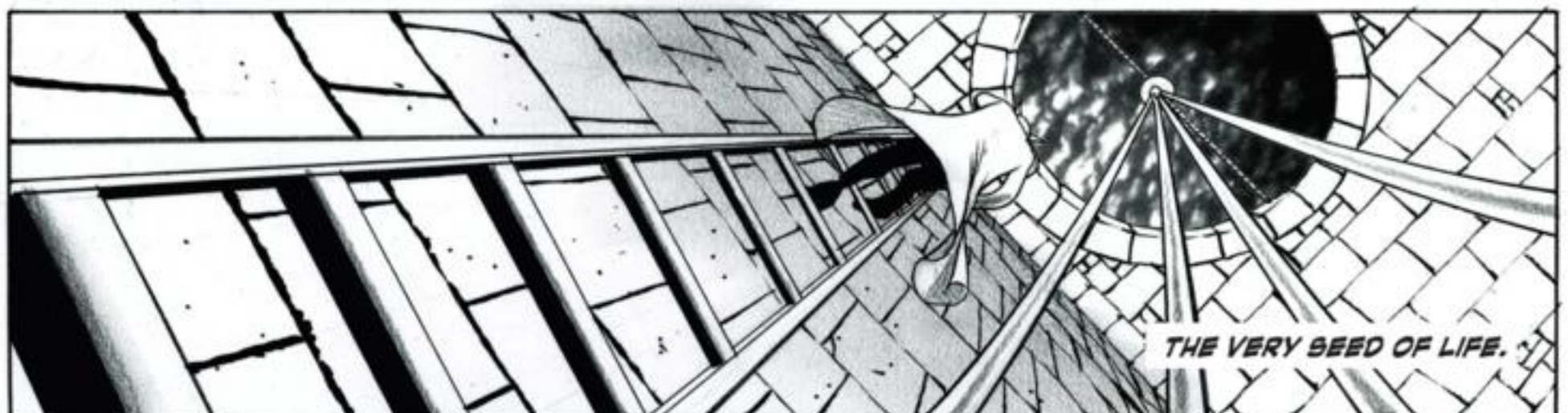


THE STORM HAD ARRIVED.

*AND THE HEAVENS WOULD
NO LONGER LAUGH AT HIM.*



*THEY WOULD NOW
PROVIDE NOURISHMENT.*

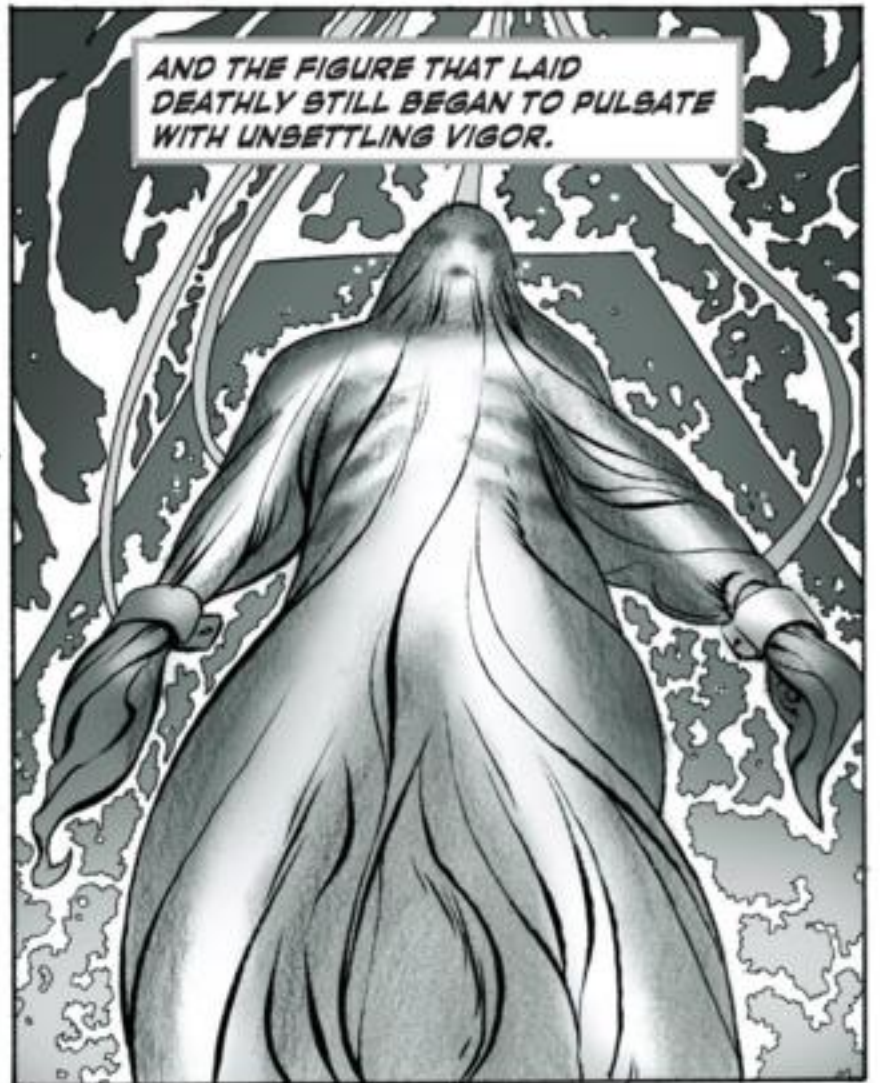


THE VERY SEED OF LIFE.

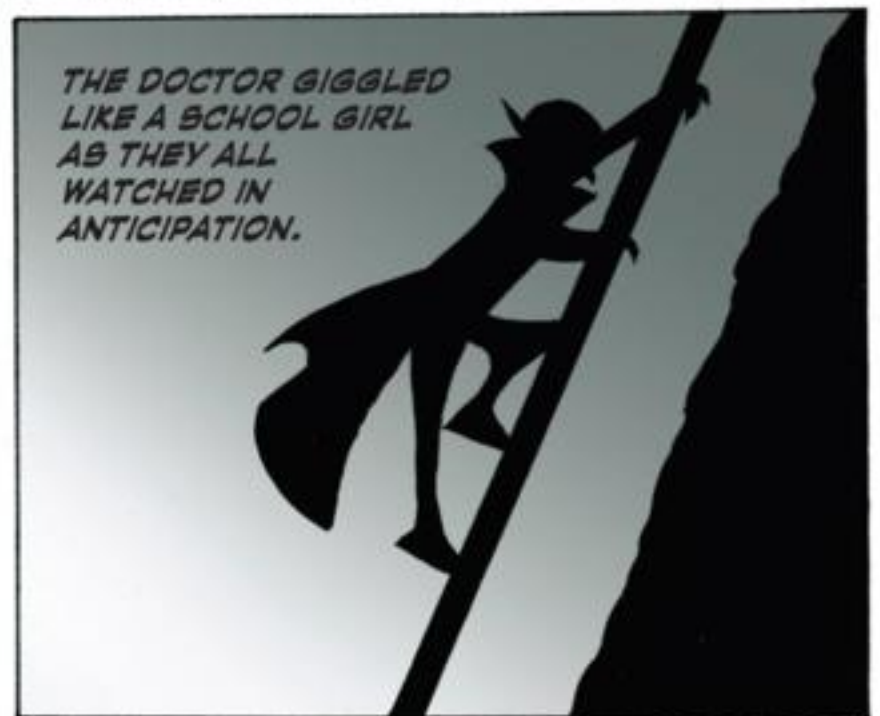


IT'S DEBATABLE WHAT WAS LOUDER,
THE CRACKLE OF THE LIGHTNING OR
THE DOCTOR'S MADDENING HOWL!

ELECTRICITY BURGED DOWN THE
CAREFULLY PLACED CABLES...



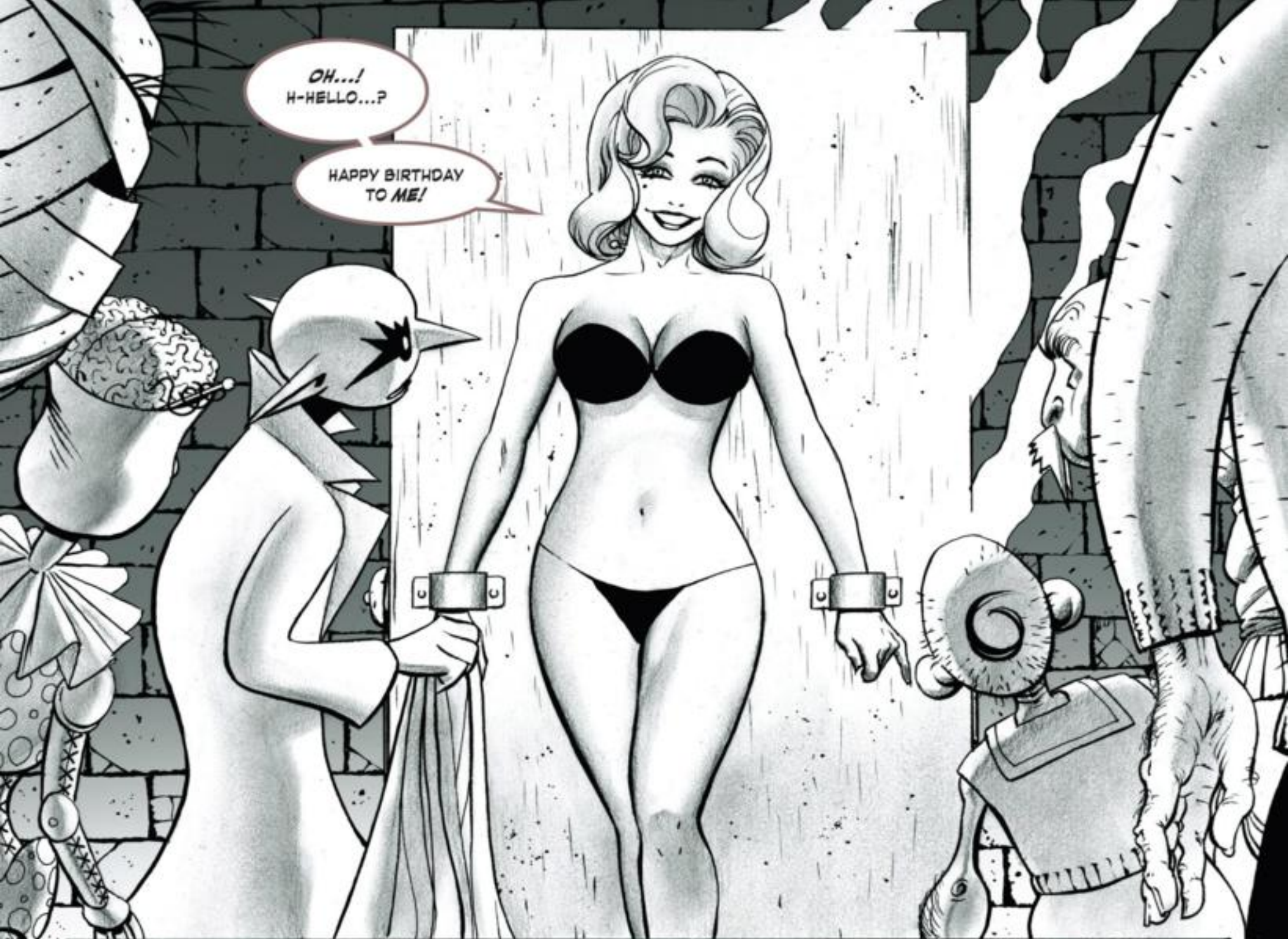
AND THE FIGURE THAT LAID
DEATHLY STILL BEGAN TO PULSATE
WITH UNSETTLING VIGOR.



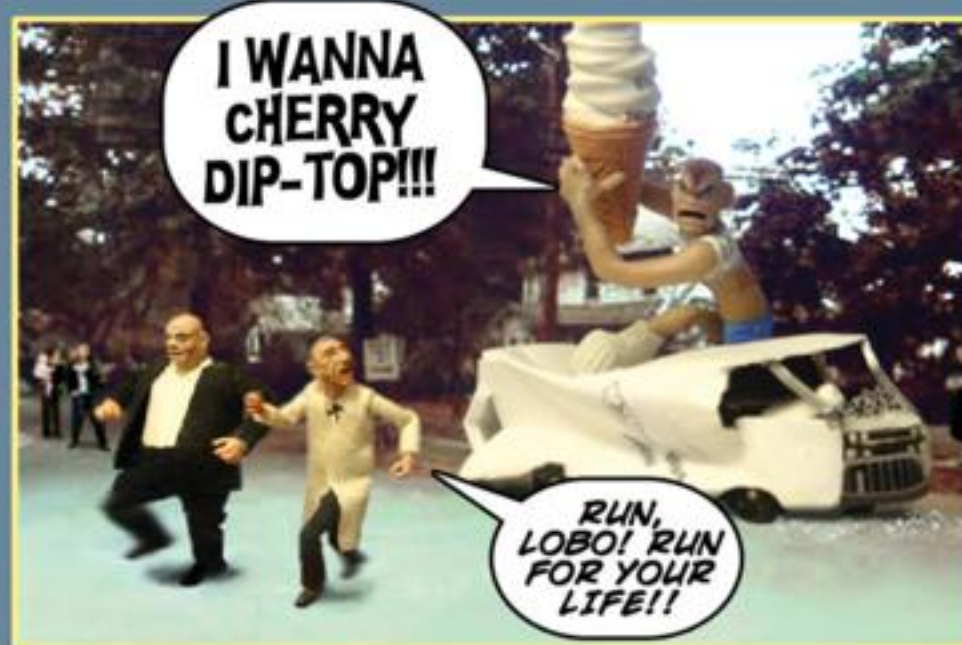
THE DOCTOR GIGGLED
LIKE A SCHOOL GIRL
AS THEY ALL
WATCHED IN
ANTICIPATION.



HE WOULD BE GOOD AS A GOD.

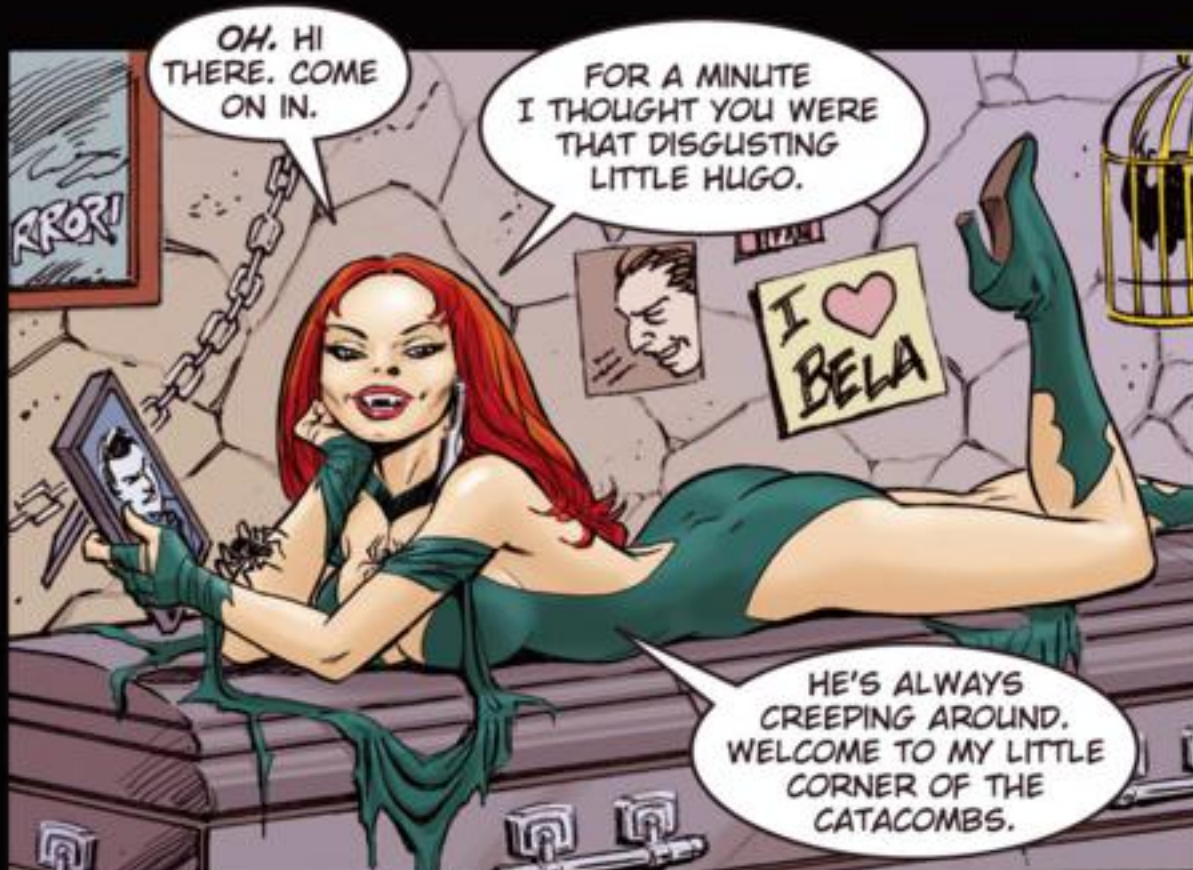






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