

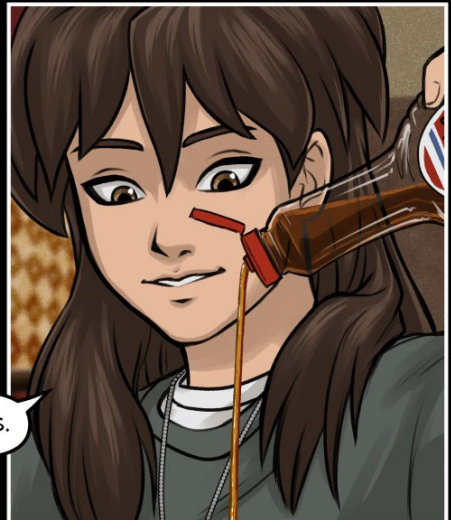


MONSTER
SOUP

LADY IN WHITE



SYRUP ON EGGS?
DISGUSTING.

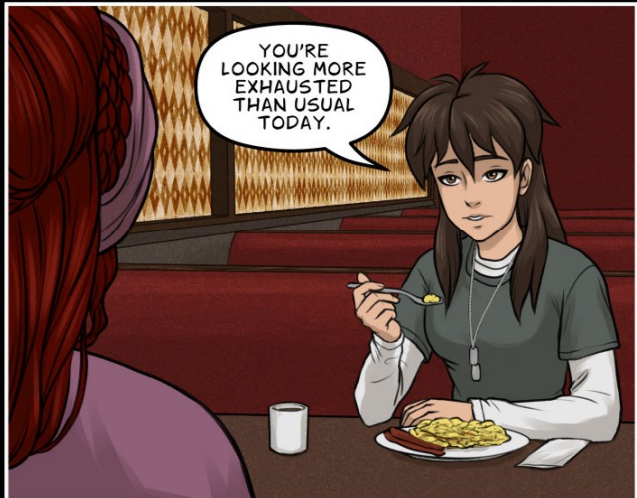


DELICIOUS.



YOU SHOULD TRY IT. JUST ONE BITE.

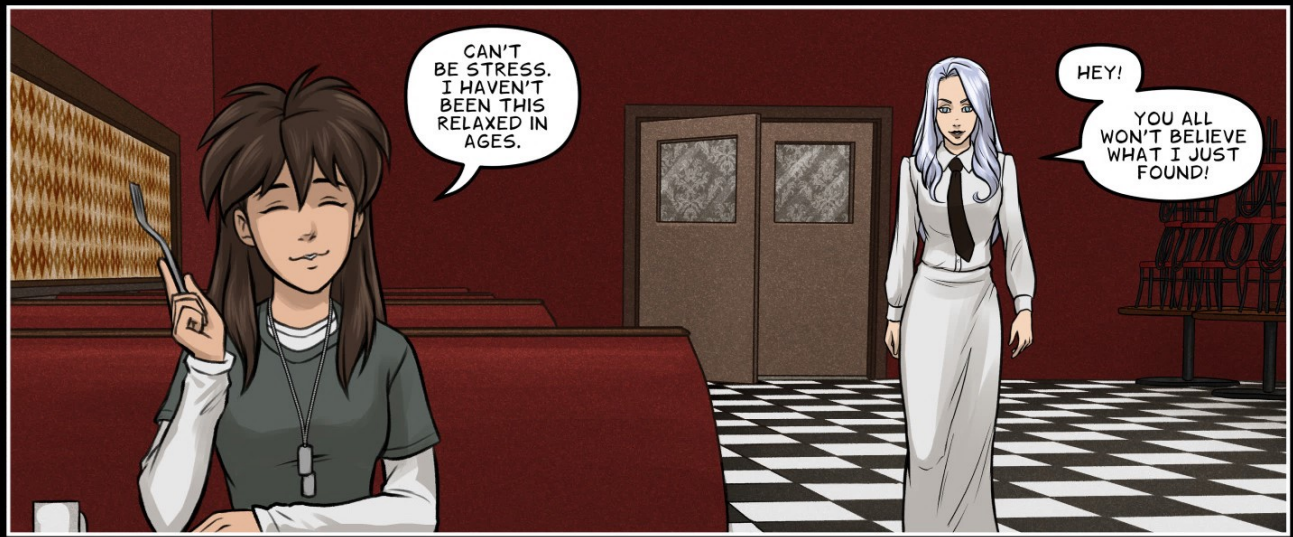
I'LL PASS.



YOU'RE LOOKING MORE EXHAUSTED THAN USUAL TODAY.

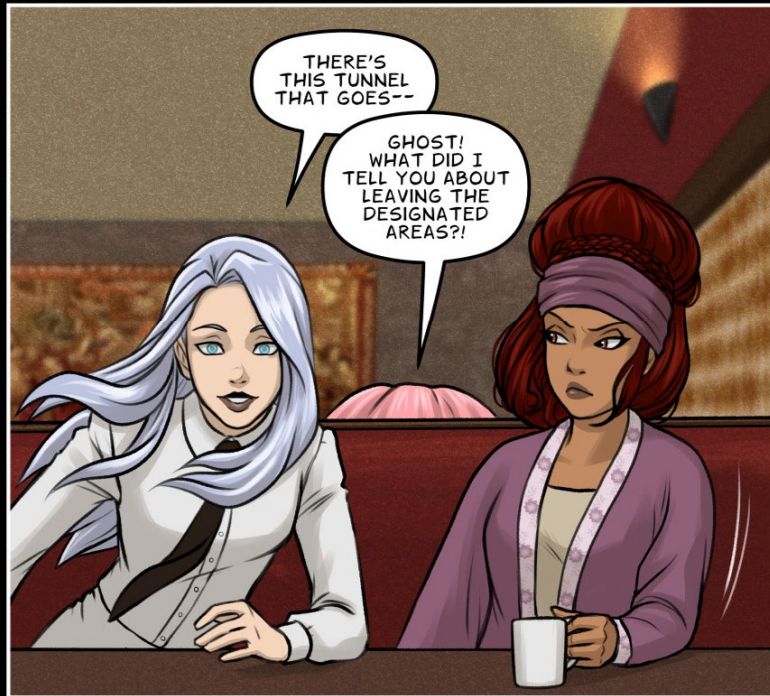


IT'S JUST A HEADACHE. I GET THEM SOMETIMES.



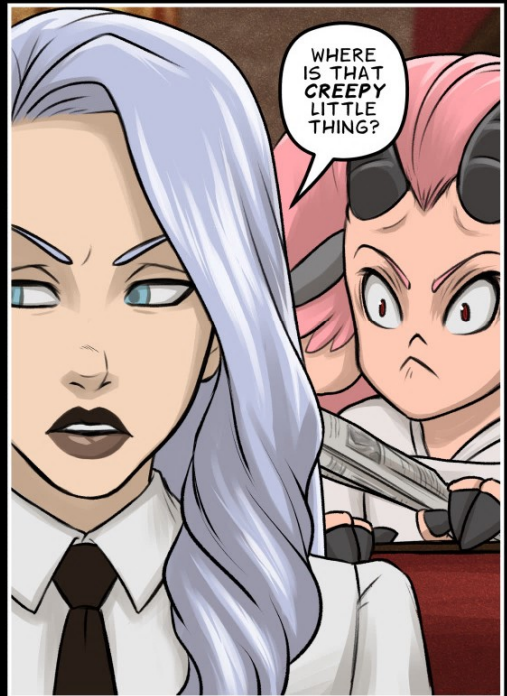
CAN'T BE STRESS. I HAVEN'T BEEN THIS RELAXED IN AGES.

HEY!
YOU ALL WON'T BELIEVE WHAT I JUST FOUND!

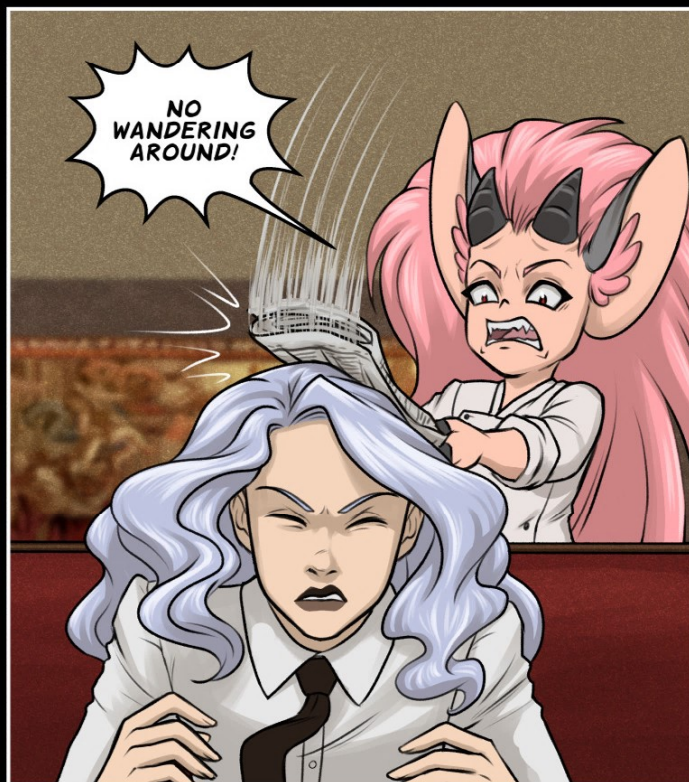


THERE'S THIS TUNNEL THAT GOES--

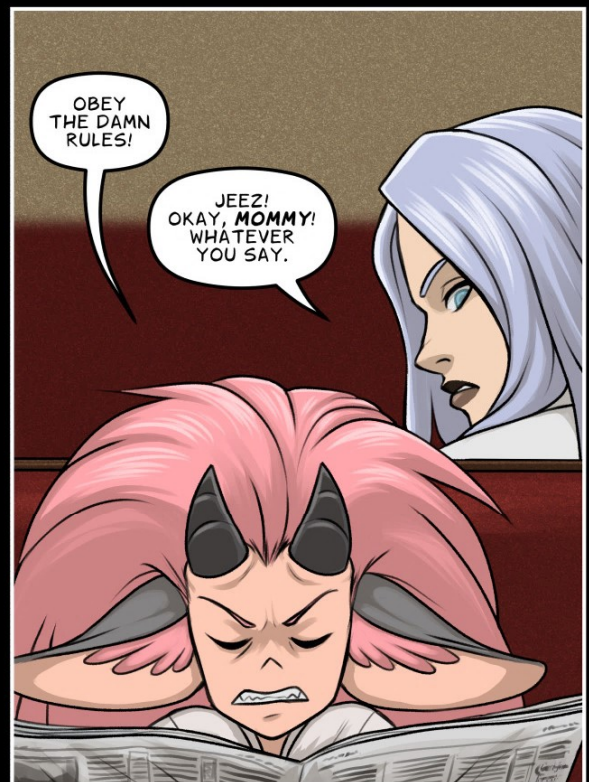
GHOST! WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT LEAVING THE DESIGNATED AREAS?!



WHERE IS THAT CREEPY LITTLE THING?

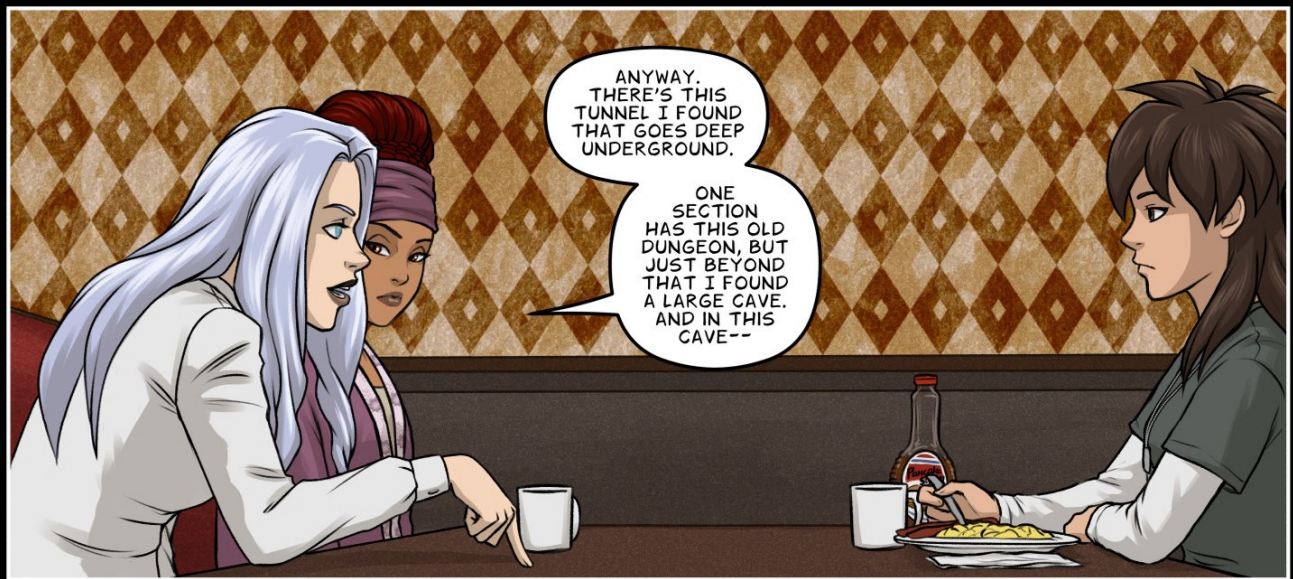


NO WANDERING AROUND!



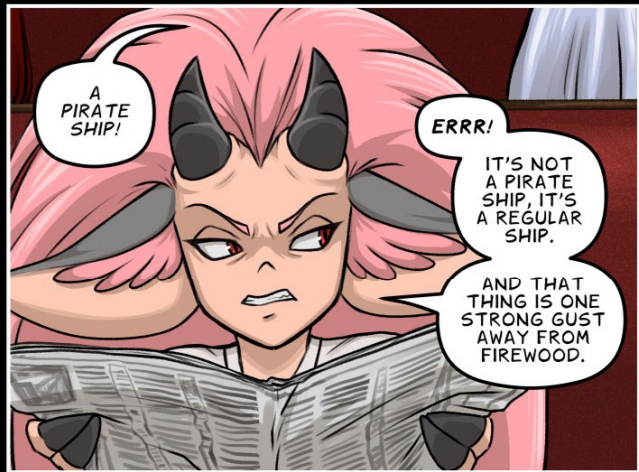
OBEY THE DAMN RULES!

JEEZ! OKAY, MOMMY! WHATEVER YOU SAY.



ANYWAY. THERE'S THIS TUNNEL I FOUND THAT GOES DEEP UNDERGROUND.

ONE SECTION HAS THIS OLD DUNGEON, BUT JUST BEYOND THAT I FOUND A LARGE CAVE. AND IN THIS CAVE--

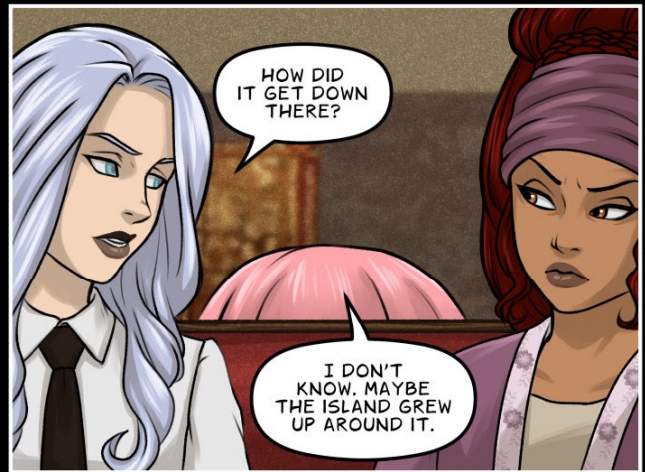


A PIRATE SHIP!

ERRR!

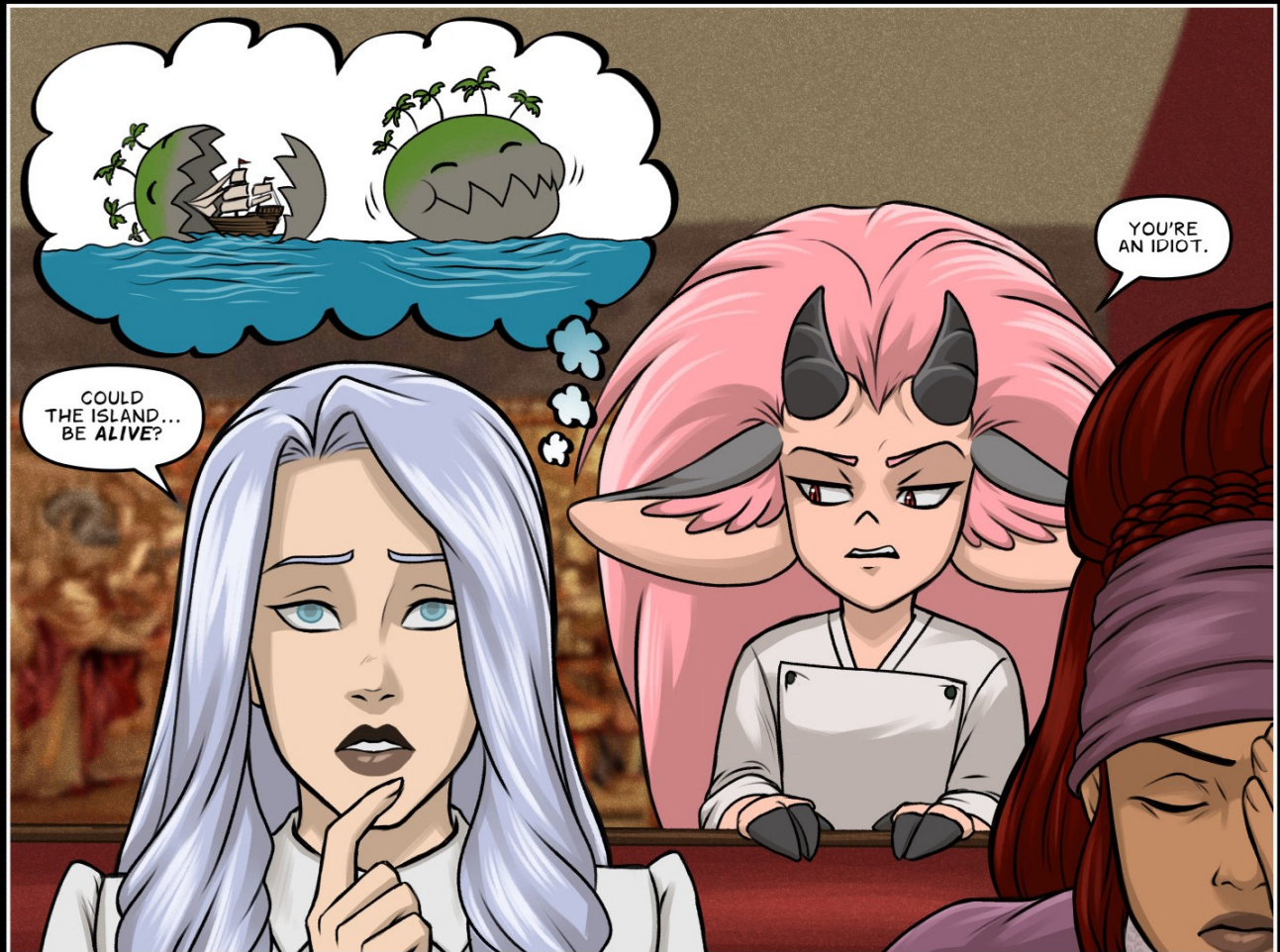
IT'S NOT A PIRATE SHIP, IT'S A REGULAR SHIP.

AND THAT THING IS ONE STRONG GUST AWAY FROM FIREWOOD.



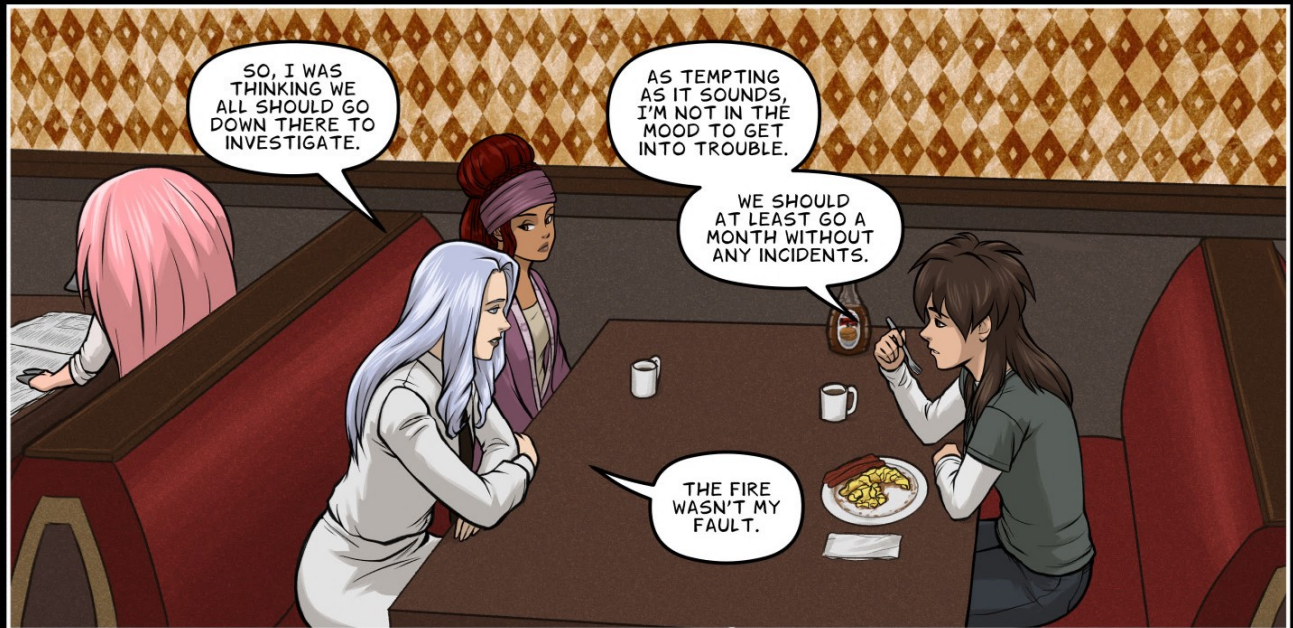
HOW DID IT GET DOWN THERE?

I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE THE ISLAND GREW UP AROUND IT.



COULD THE ISLAND... BE ALIVE?

YOU'RE AN IDIOT.



SO, I WAS THINKING WE ALL SHOULD GO DOWN THERE TO INVESTIGATE.

AS TEMPTING AS IT SOUNDS, I'M NOT IN THE MOOD TO GET INTO TROUBLE.

WE SHOULD AT LEAST GO A MONTH WITHOUT ANY INCIDENTS.

THE FIRE WASN'T MY FAULT.



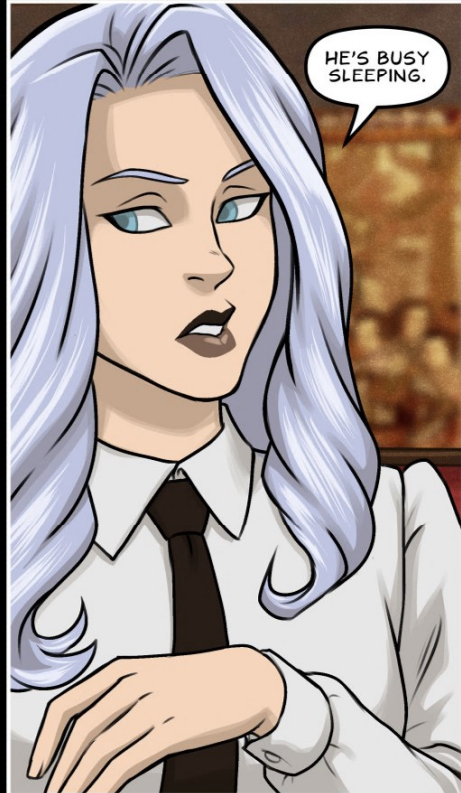
THERE'S THIS THING CALLED ELECTRICITY.

USE IT THE NEXT TIME YOU WANT TO READ BY CANDLELIGHT.

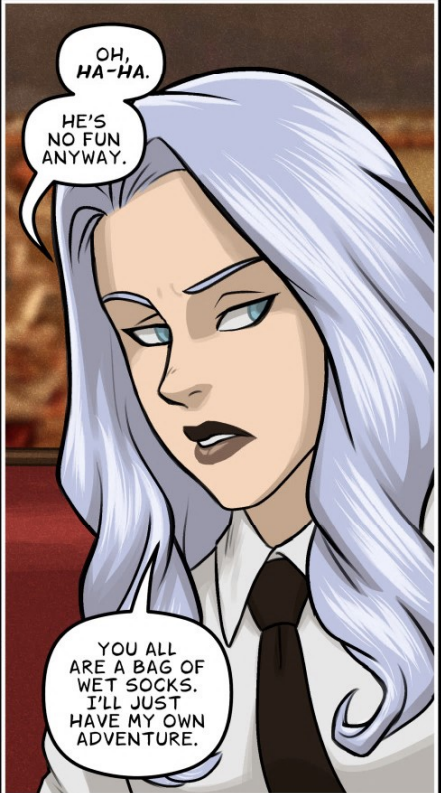
FINE! I'LL GO BY MYSELF.



WHY DON'T YOU TAKE YOUR **BOYFRIEND**?



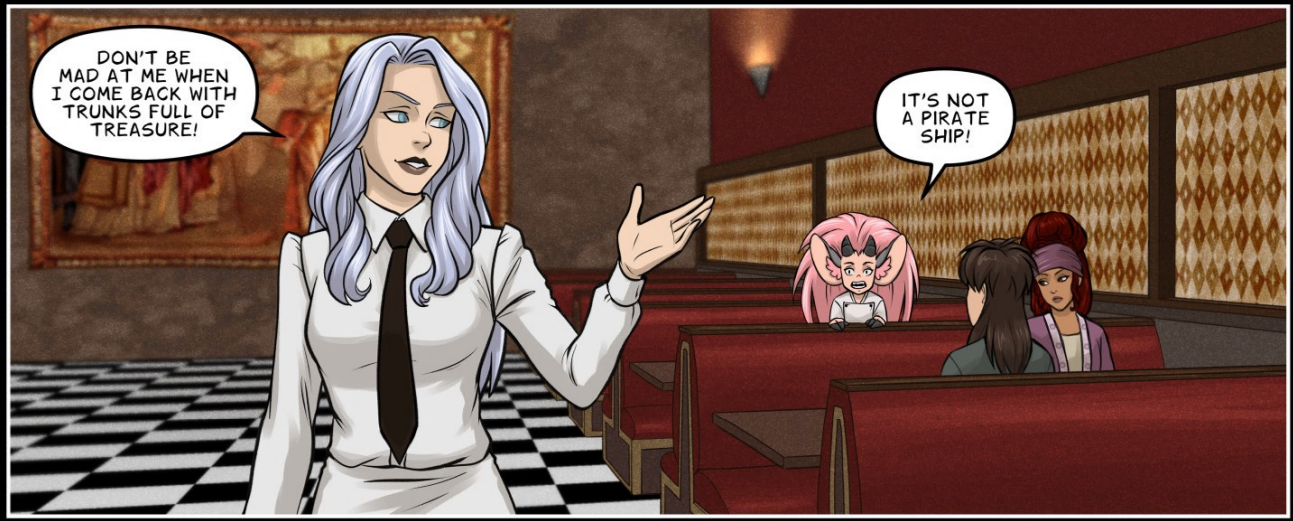
HE'S BUSY SLEEPING.



OH, HA-HA.

HE'S NO FUN ANYWAY.

YOU ALL ARE A BAG OF WET SOCKS. I'LL JUST HAVE MY OWN ADVENTURE.

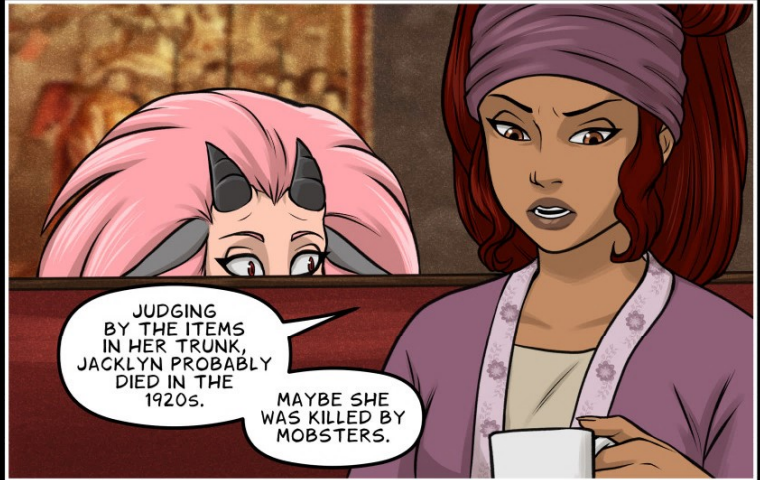


DON'T BE MAD AT ME WHEN I COME BACK WITH TRUNKS FULL OF TREASURE!

IT'S NOT A PIRATE SHIP!



I WONDER, WHAT'S HER STORY?



JUDGING BY THE ITEMS IN HER TRUNK, JACKLYN PROBABLY DIED IN THE 1920s.

MAYBE SHE WAS KILLED BY MOBSTERS.



SHE'S NOT A NORMAL GHOST, IS SHE? THEN AGAIN, I'VE NEVER SEEN A GHOST UNTIL I MET HER. I THOUGHT THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO STAY HIDDEN.



THAT'S HOW IT'S SUPPOSED TO WORK.

GHOSTS EXIST ON A DIFFERENT PLANE OF REALITY, LIKE THEY'RE TUNED TO A DIFFERENT FREQUENCY.

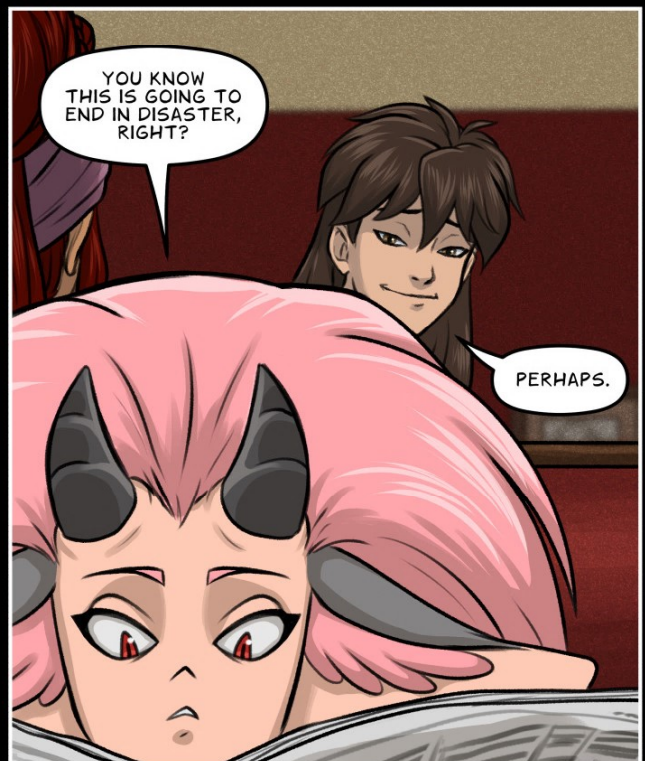
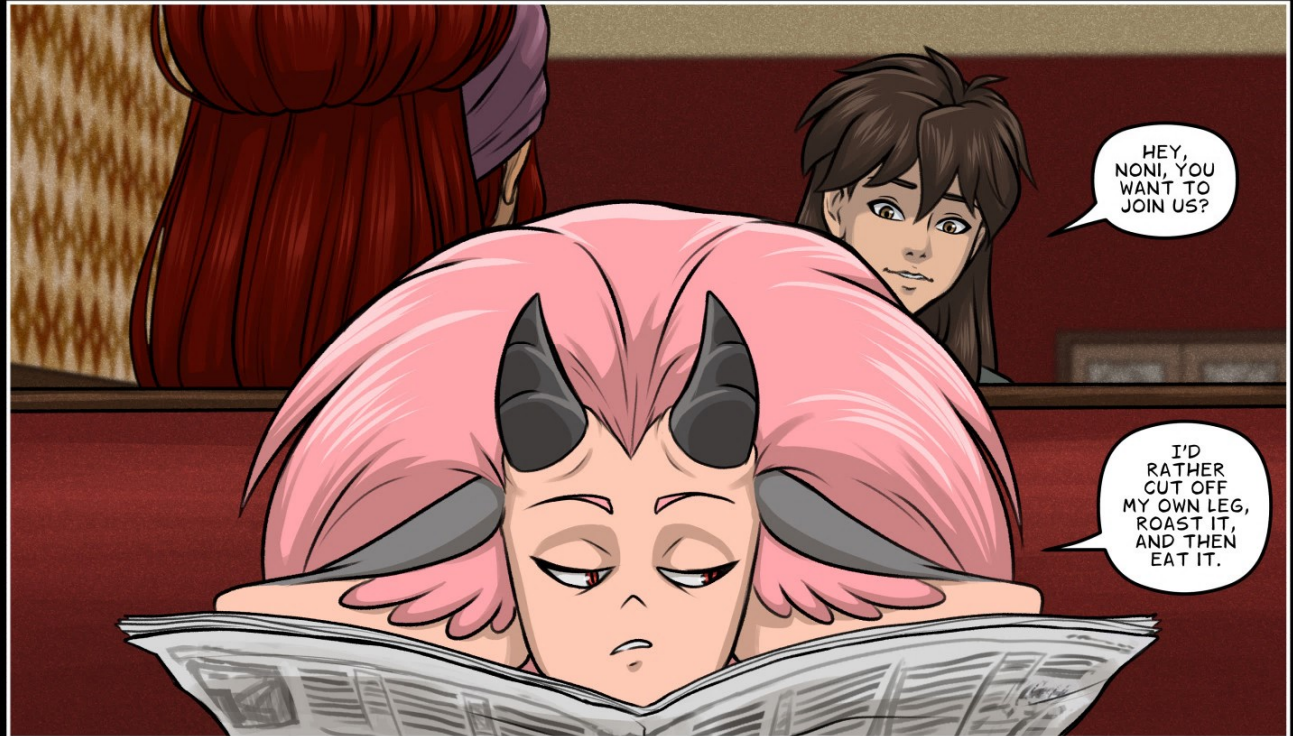
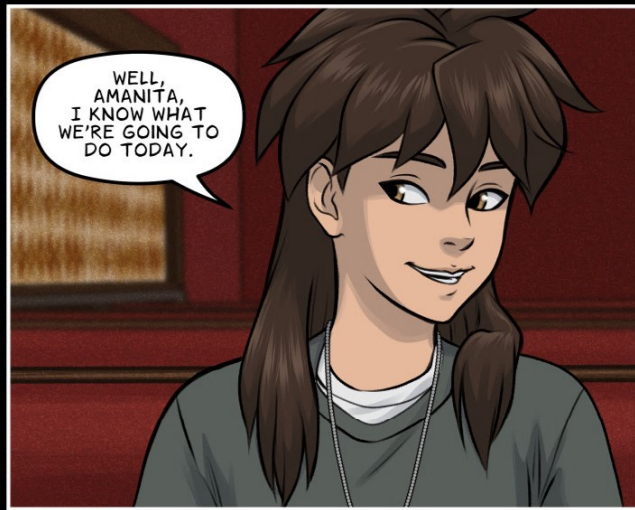
ONLY WHEN THEY ARE STRONG ENOUGH, CAN THEY PUNCH THROUGH INTO OUR PLANE.



I'M CERTAIN IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE SPELL.

SPELL?

THE ONE KEEPING HER HERE. IT'S ATTACHING HER SPIRIT TO HER SKULL.

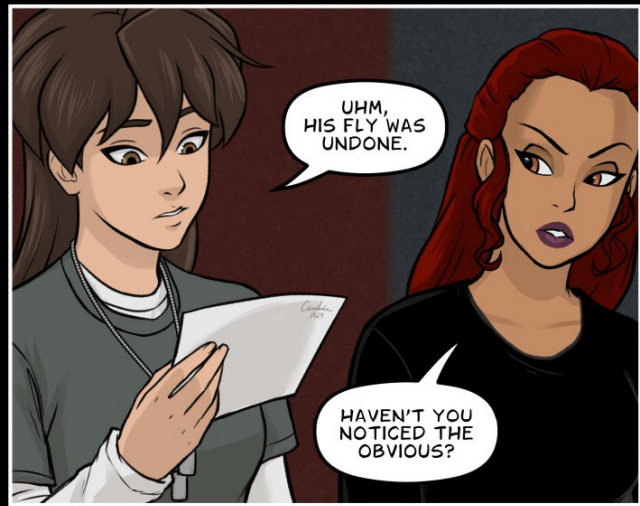






A POSHER VERSION, AT LEAST.

SERIOUSLY, WHO WEARS WHITE ALLIGATOR BOOTS TO THE JUNGLE?



UHM, HIS FLY WAS UNDONE.

HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED THE OBVIOUS?



THERE ARE NO PHOTOS OF JACKLYN.



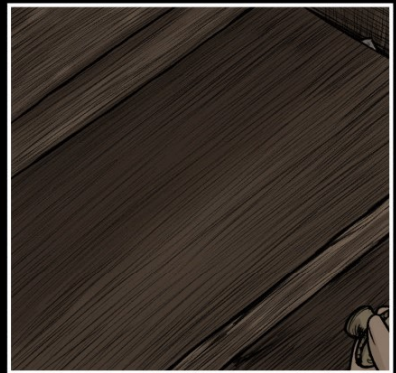
DOES THAT MEAN JACKLYN IS JACK?

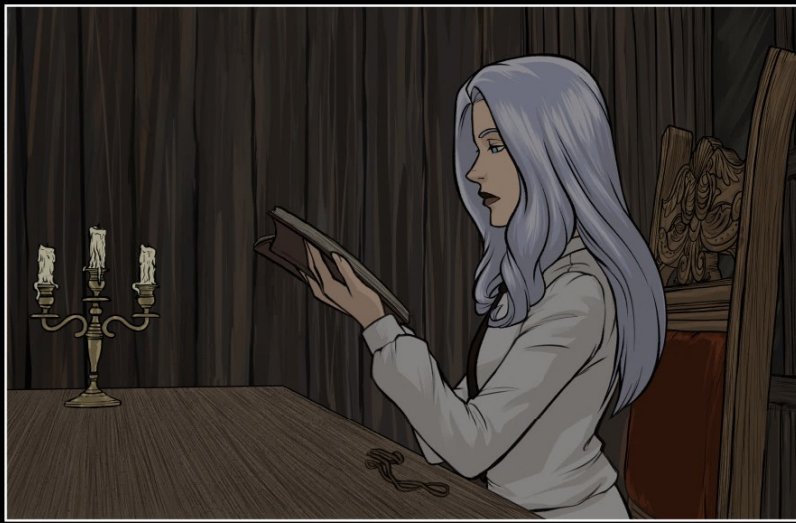


I'M NOT SURE, BUT I HAVE AN IDEA.

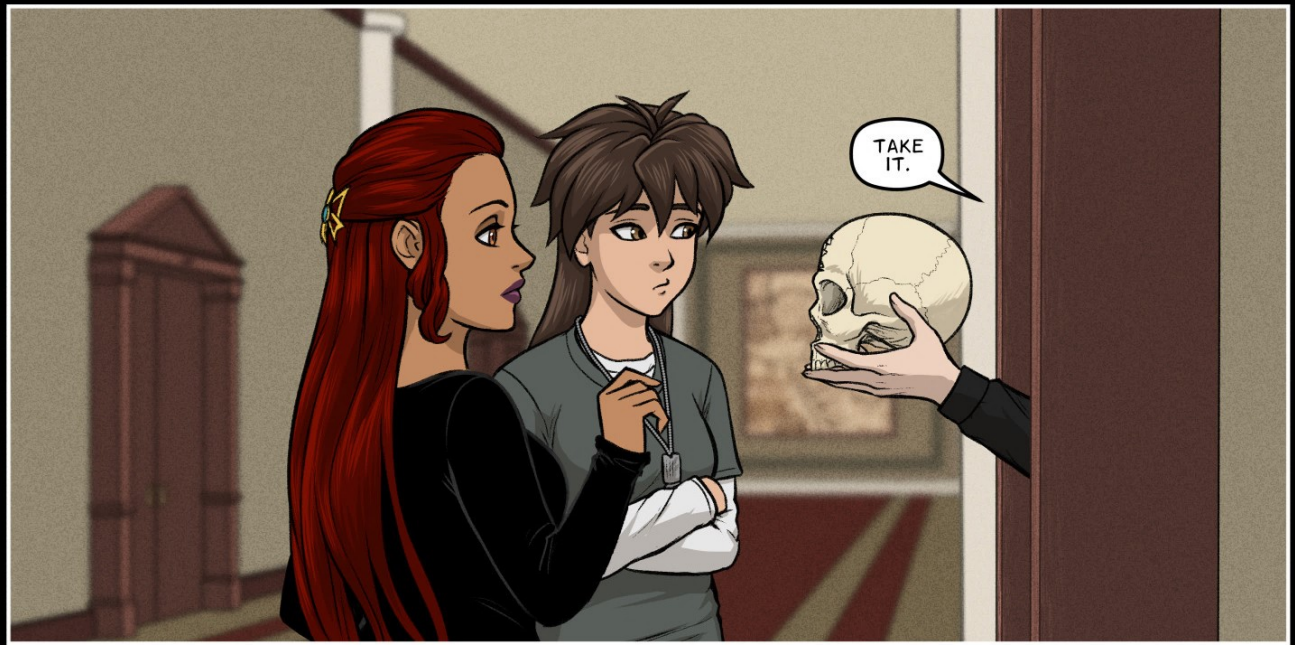
SEE, I TOLD YOU THIS WAS GOING TO BE FUN.







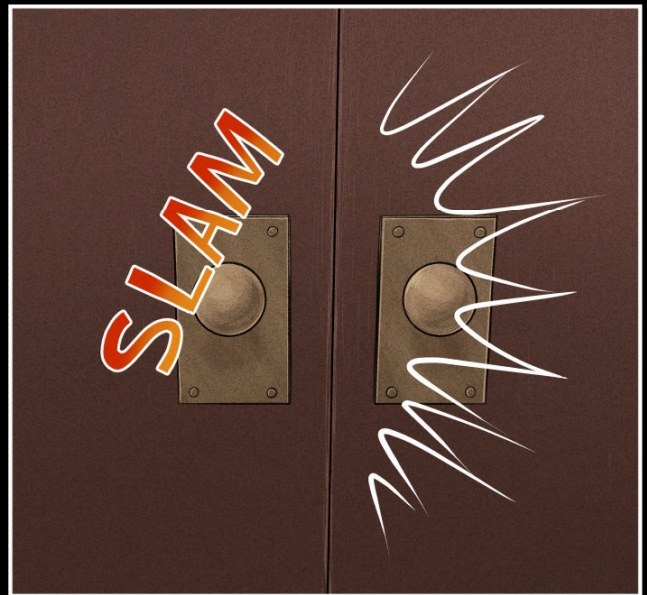




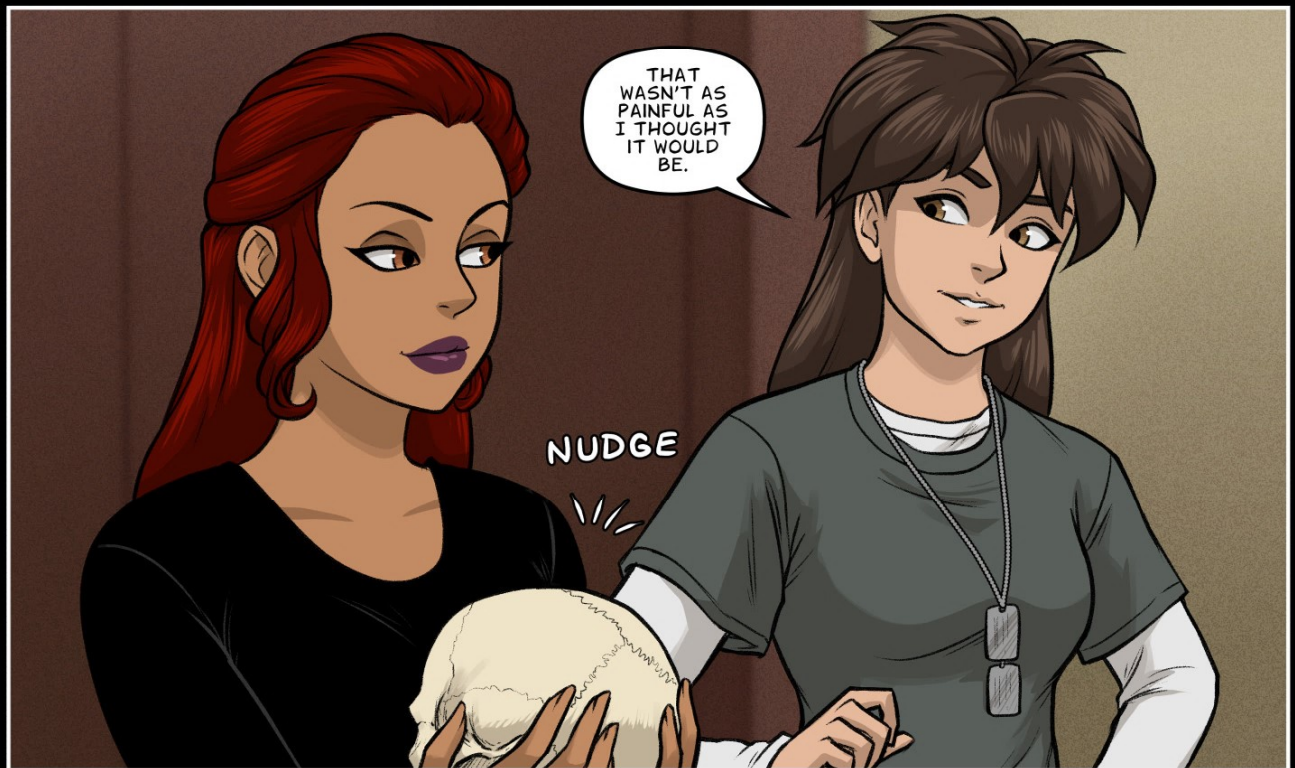
TAKE IT.



WE'LL BRING IT--



SLAM



THAT WASN'T AS PAINFUL AS I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE.

NUDGE



MR. VENGARI, ARE YOU THERE?

WE WERE WANTING TO ASK YOU FOR A FAVOR.



HOW DO WE KNOW HE'S LISTENING TO US?

DO WHAT YOU DO BEST AND KEEP TALKING.



WE HAVE SOME QUESTIONS ABOUT JACKLYN, BUT THERE'S NO WAY SHE CAN ANSWER THEM.

WE HAVE A SPECIFIC QUESTION. CAN YOU TELL IF THIS SKULL BELONGED TO A MALE OR FEMALE?

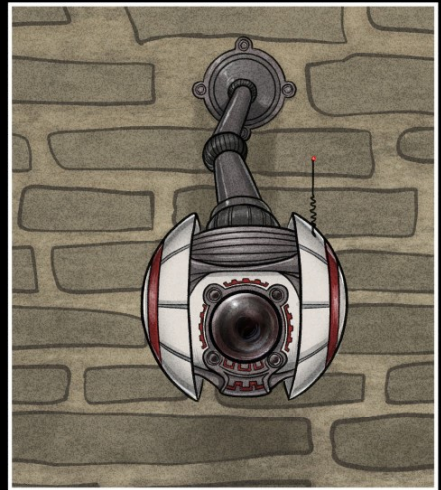
HER AGE, TOO.

WE'RE LOOKING FOR YOUR SCIENTIFIC HELP.

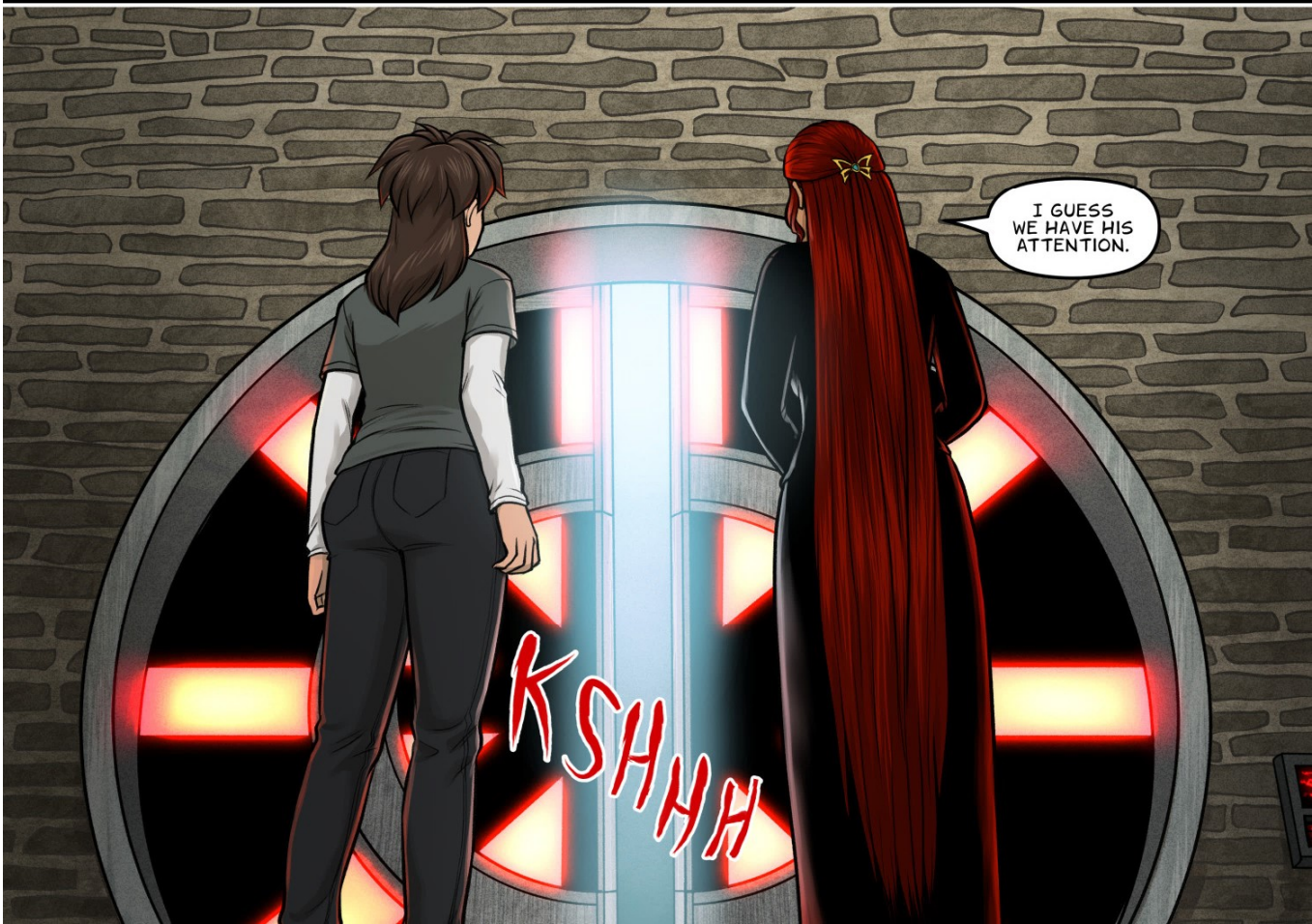
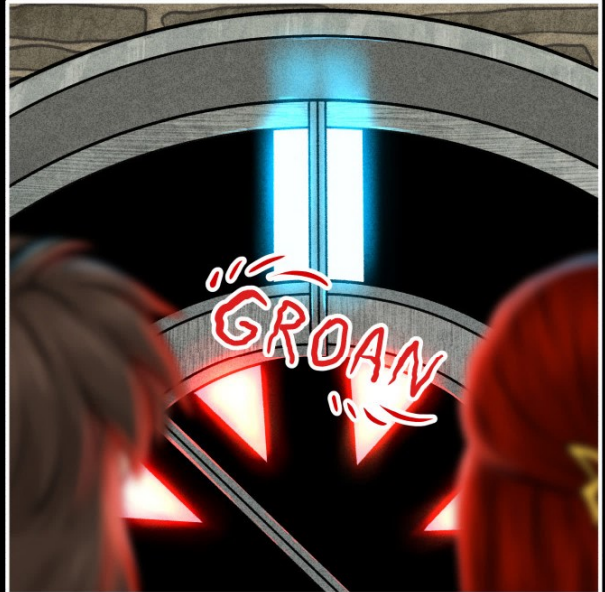


THAT'S A WEIRD LOOKING CAMERA.

IT LOOKS LIKE A PROP FROM A CHEESY SCI-FI MOVIE.

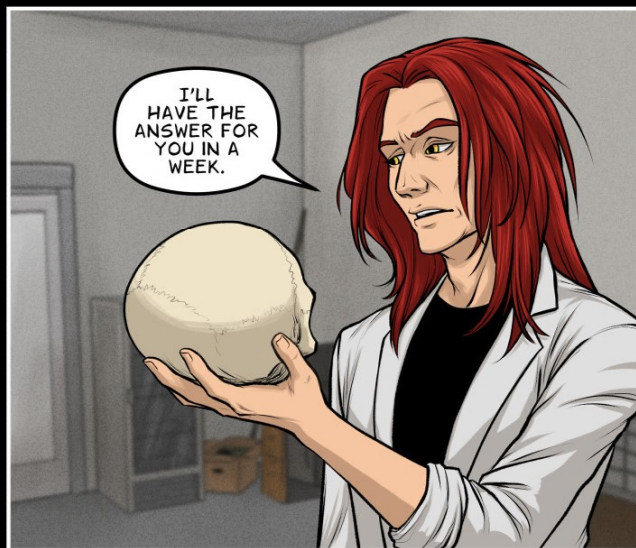
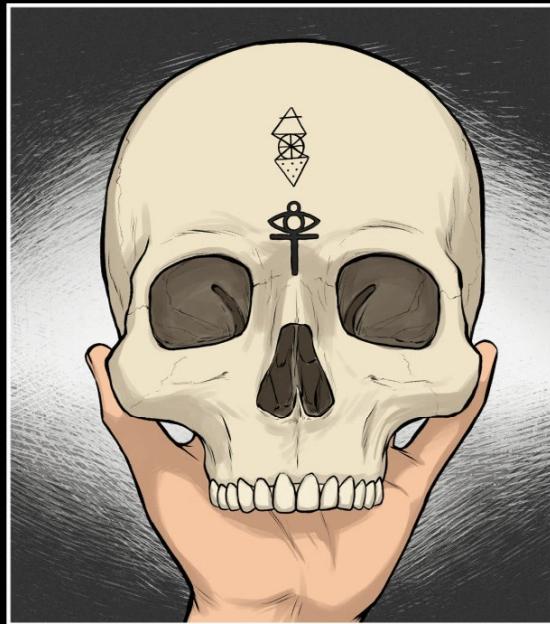


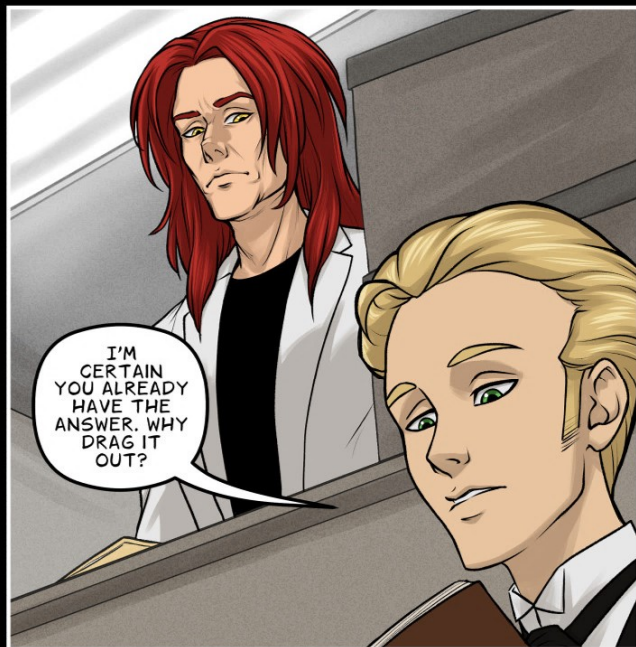
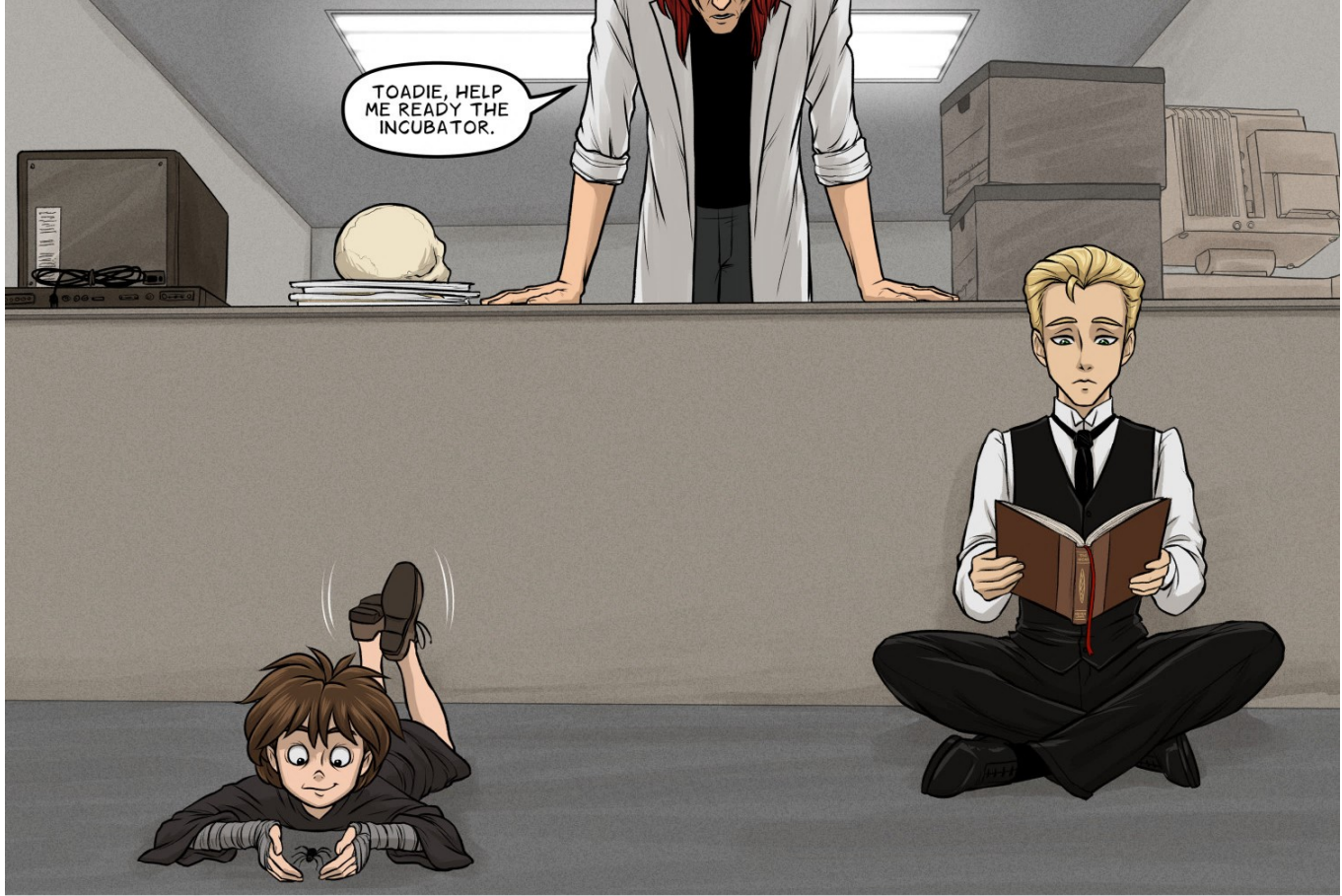
YOU KNOW, HE MIGHT NOT EVEN BE LISTENING TO US.



I GUESS WE HAVE HIS ATTENTION.

KSHHH





22 MARCH 1786

WE ARE NEARING THE STRAIT OF GIBRALTAR. OUR CARGO REMAINS SAFE, HOWEVER, THE ENEMY IS SAID TO BE AS CUNNING AS ANY SKILLED GENERAL.

SHE MUST NOT FALL INTO THEIR HANDS. THOUGH HER SLEEP WAS SAID TO KEEP HER HIDDEN, HOW DO WE TRULY KNOW HE CAN NO LONGER FIND US?

26 MAY 1786

AS WE NEAR OUR DESTINATION, A STORM SETTLED UPON US AT NIGHT. FOUR MEN WERE LOST.

NEPTUNE'S RAGE CONTINUES TO FOLLOW US. IT IS AS THOUGH THE GODS KNOW OF OUR CARGO AND WISH TO SEE ITS DESTRUCTION.

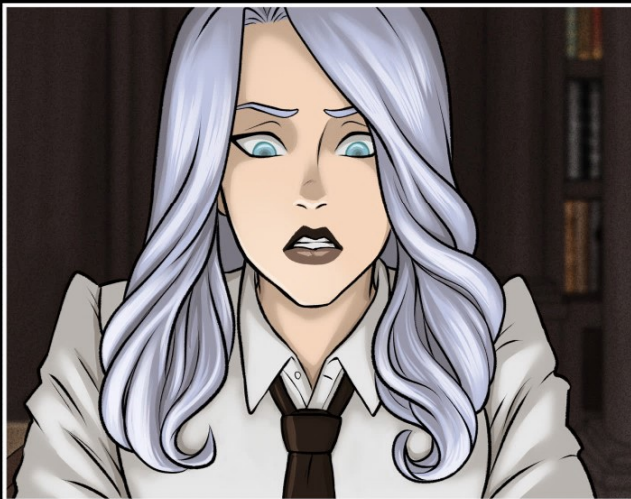
3 JUNE 1786

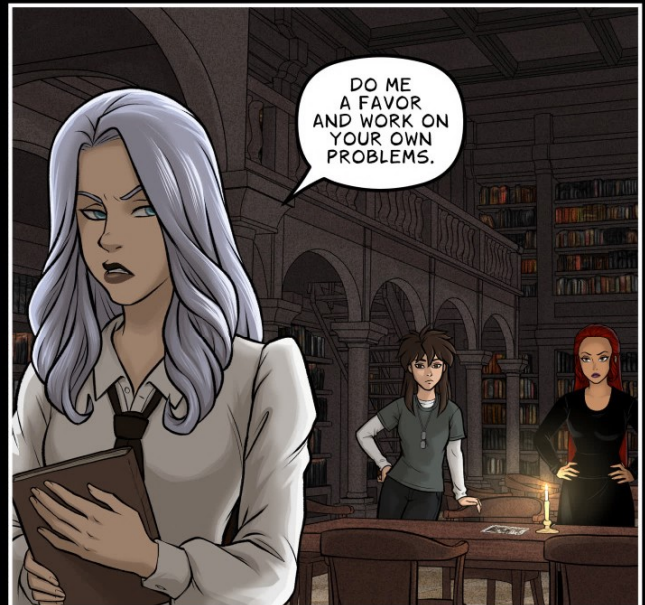
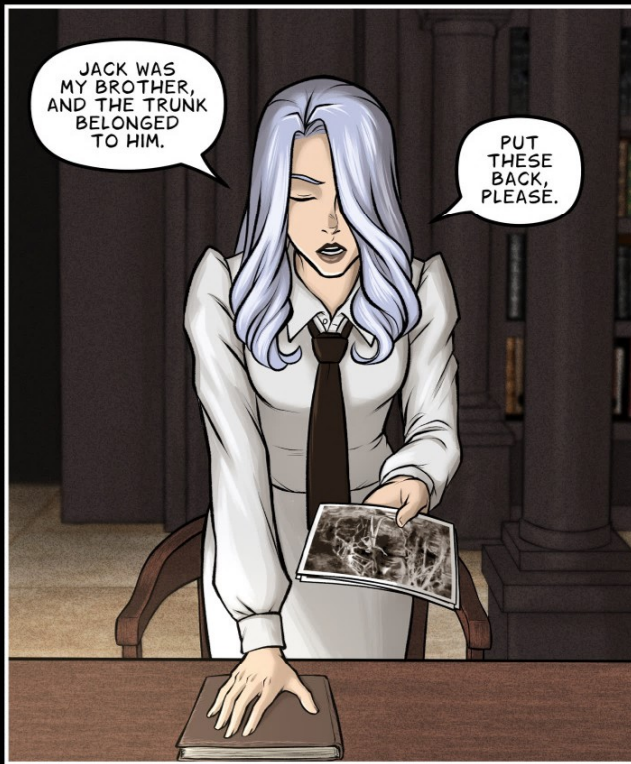
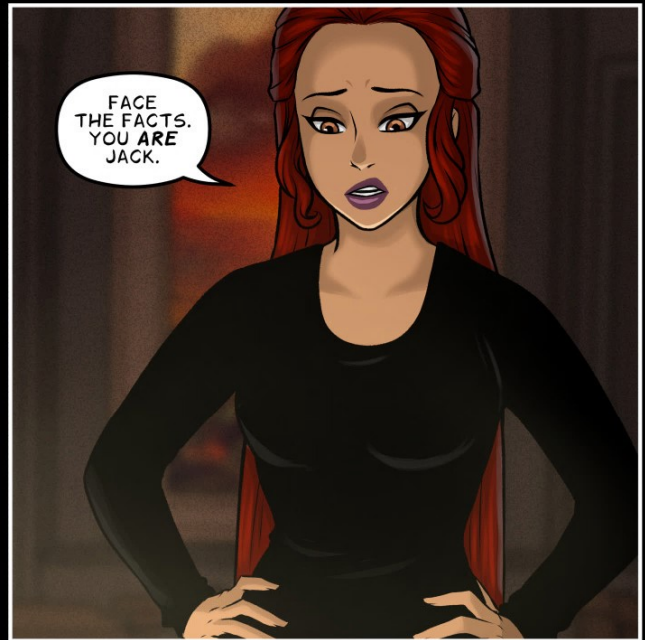
WE ARRIVED AT OUR DESTINATION AND HAVE HIDDEN THE SHIP DEEP WITHIN A CAVERN.

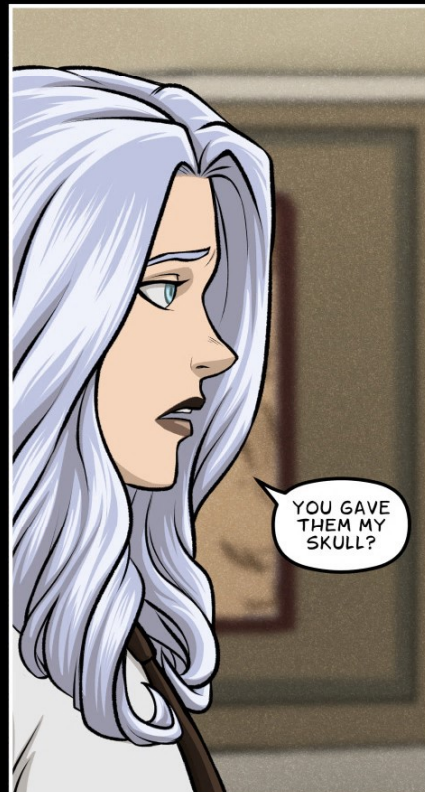
I HAVE SELECTED A TRUSTED FEW WHO WILL BE ALLOWED TO LEAVE THE ISLAND FOR SUPPLIES.

AS FOR THE OTHERS, THIS PLACE HAS BECOME THEIR PRISON. SHE MUST REMAIN SAFE. I HAVE PLEDGED MY LIFE TO THIS CAUSE.

WHAT IN THE HELL DID THEY BRING HERE?

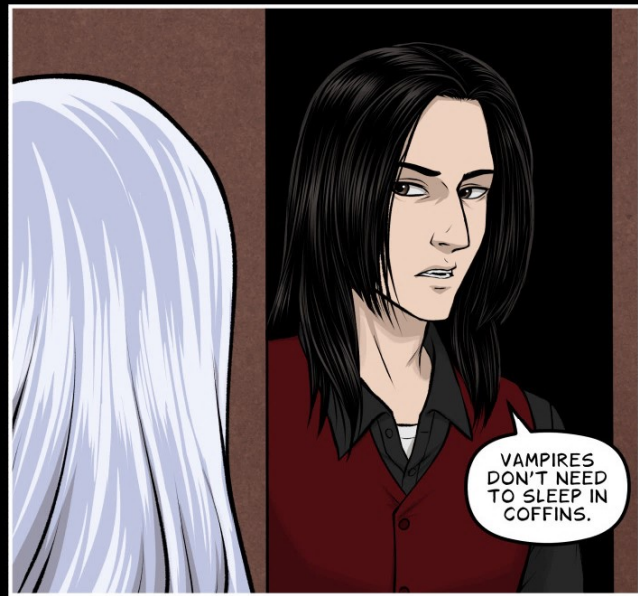








I HAVE A QUESTION.
WHAT KIND OF CREATURES SLEEP IN COFFINS?



VAMPIRES DON'T NEED TO SLEEP IN COFFINS.



I'M AWARE OF THAT, BUT ARE THERE OTHER THINGS THAT SLEEP IN COFFINS--



SOMETHING LIKE THIS.



RECHECK THE DESCRIPTION. IT'S A SARCOPHAGUS.

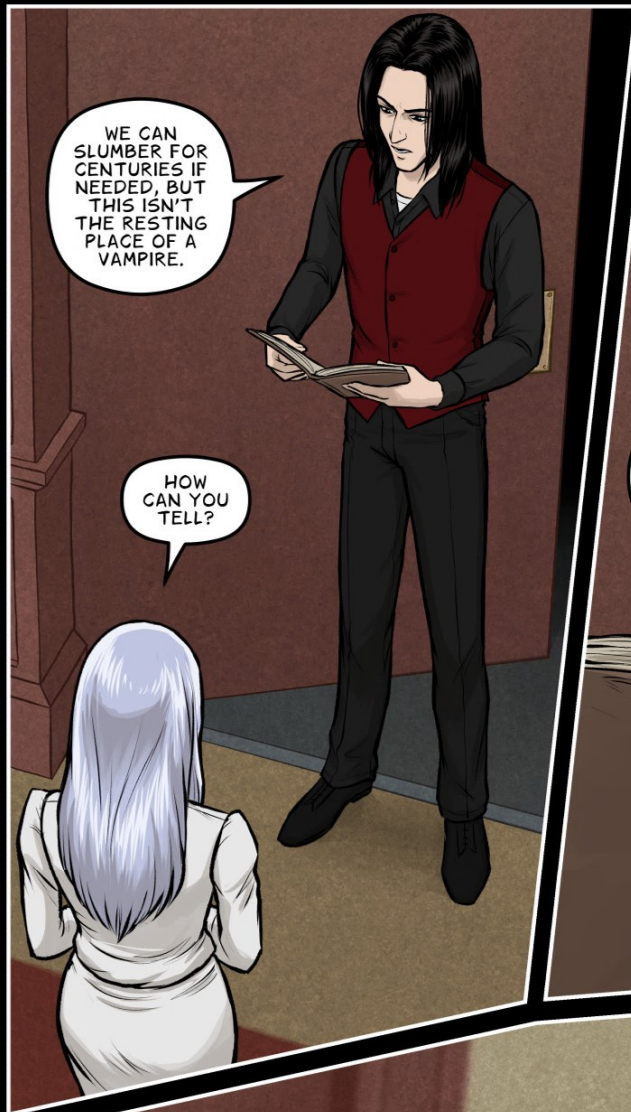


HOW DID I MISS THAT? HE CALLED IT A COFFIN.

ANYWAY, WHATEVER IS INSIDE, HE KEPT CALLING IT A "SHE."



IS IT POSSIBLE A VAMPIRE COULD BE SLEEPING SOMEWHERE ON THE ISLAND ALL THIS TIME?



WE CAN SLUMBER FOR CENTURIES IF NEEDED, BUT THIS ISN'T THE RESTING PLACE OF A VAMPIRE.

HOW CAN YOU TELL?

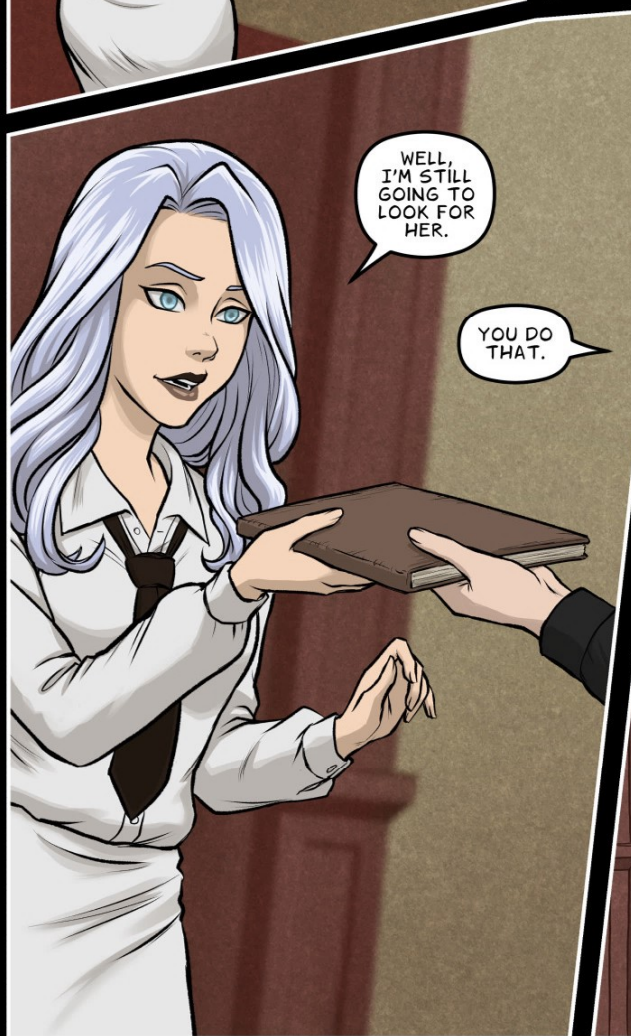


"SHE GAVE US THE SECRETS USED TO QUIET HER BODY AND SPIRIT."

"WITH THE PROCURED INGREDIENTS, THE PRIESTESS PERFORMED THE RITUAL."

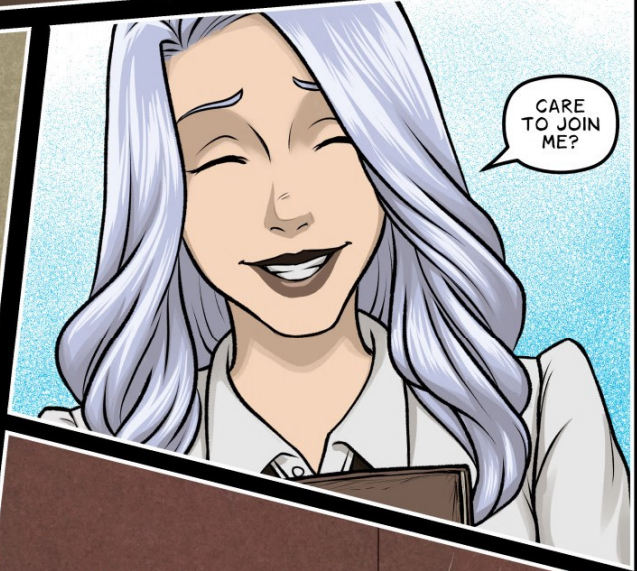
WHATEVER WAS BROUGHT HERE, IT WAS BOUND BY MAGIC AND NOT A SIMPLE STAKE. IT'S NOT A VAMPIRE.

AND I DOUBT IT'S STILL HERE.

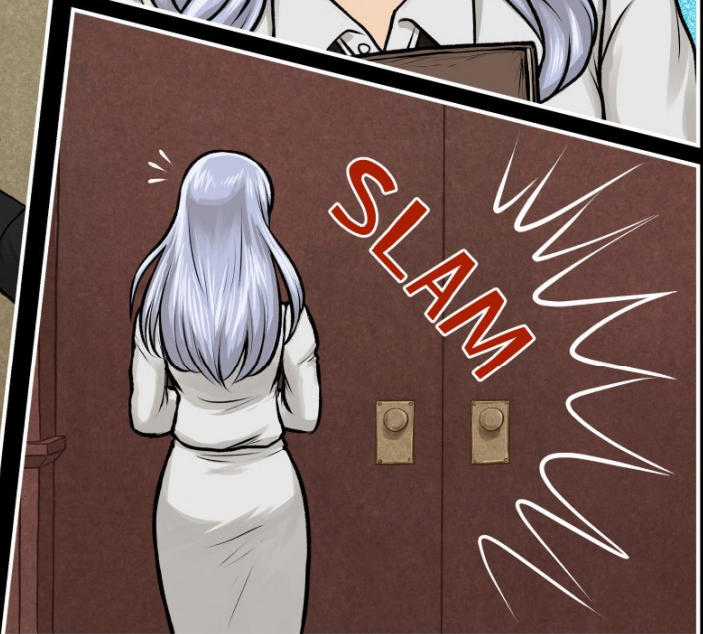


WELL, I'M STILL GOING TO LOOK FOR HER.

YOU DO THAT.



CARE TO JOIN ME?



SLAM



WHAT DO YOU THINK?

WHO'S THAT?

JACK.
WELL, JACKLYN, OUR GHOSTLY ROOMMATE.



HER PANTS ARE UNZIPPED.



JACKLYN OR JACK, WHAT BUSINESS IS IT OF YOURS?



WE ALL WERE SENT HERE FOR A REASON, AND HELPING HER REMEMBER HER PAST MIGHT HELP HER LEAVE THIS PLACE.

I THINK WE SHOULD TRY TO WORK ON A WAY TO GET OUT OF HERE.



WHAT ABOUT YOU? WHY WERE YOU SENT HERE?



THEY THINK I'M CRAZY.



I DON'T THINK THAT'S AN OPINION.





HEY, AMANITA, HAVE YOU SEEN JACKLYN?

NOT FOR A FEW DAYS.

I THINK WE REALLY UPSET HER.

YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT, BUT I THINK SHE'LL BE FINE.



NONI IS WANTING TO DO THAT WHOLE PIZZA PARTY THING AGAIN.

HOW DO WE TELL HER THAT HER PIZZAS SUCK?

IT'S LIKE SHE'S NEVER HAD REAL PIZZA BEFORE.



MAYBE WE SHOULD SHOW HER HOW IT'S DONE.

LIKE HOW YOU TRIED TO SHOW HER THE PROPER WAY TO MAKE A MUFFULETTA?

YOU ALMOST LOST AN EYE.

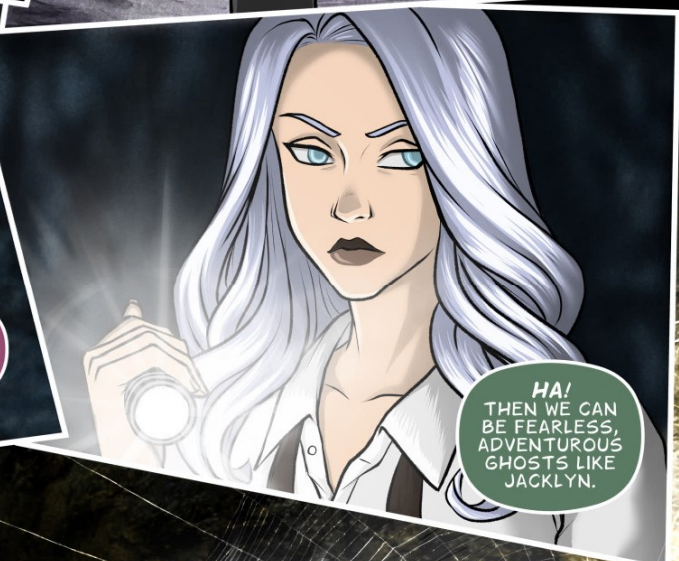
THAT KNIFE BARELY TOUCHED ME.



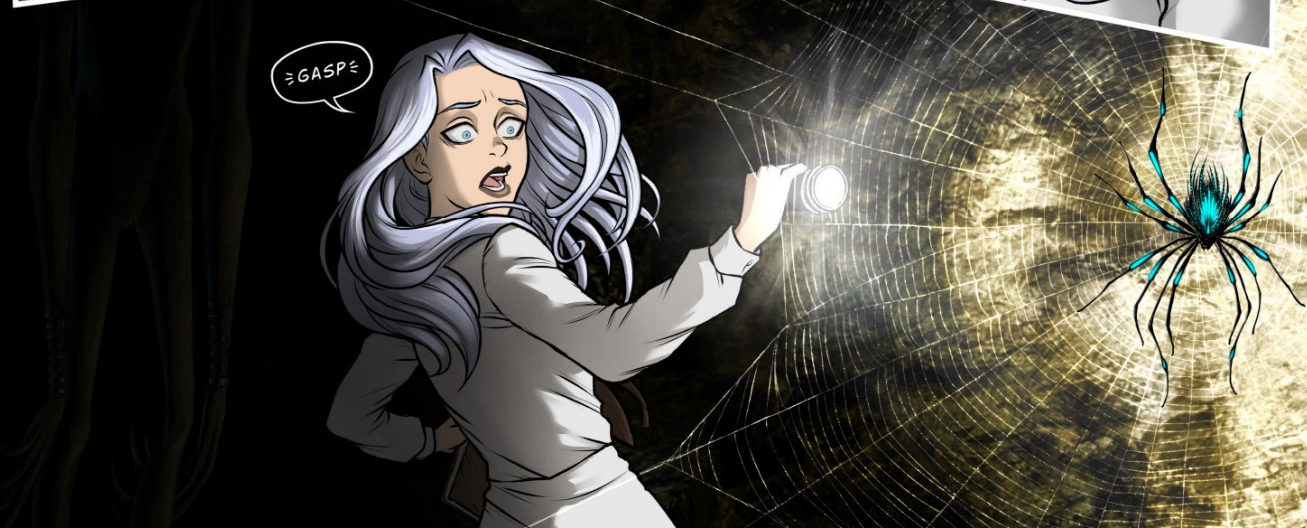
WE SHOULD GET HER TO DO A HOT POT PARTY.



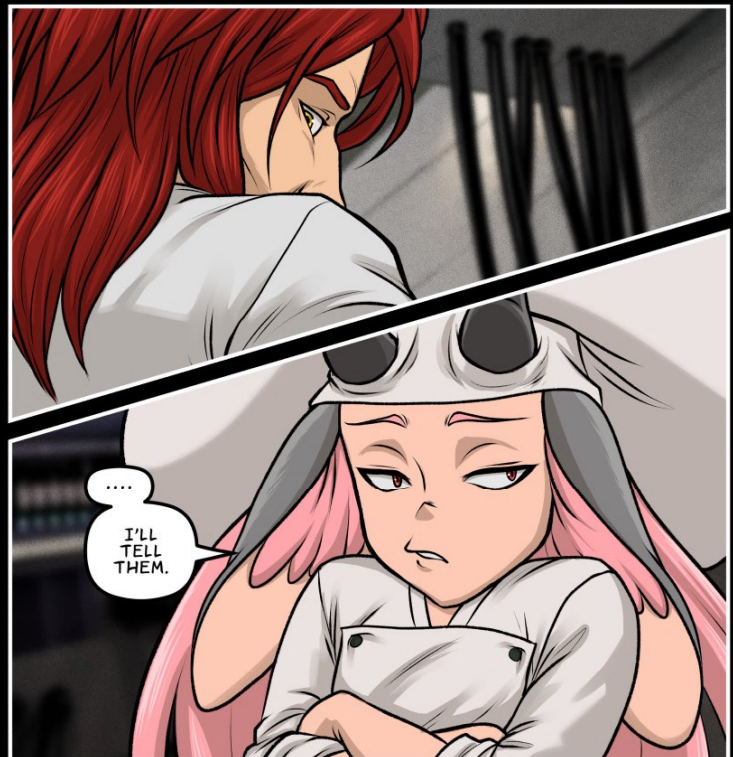
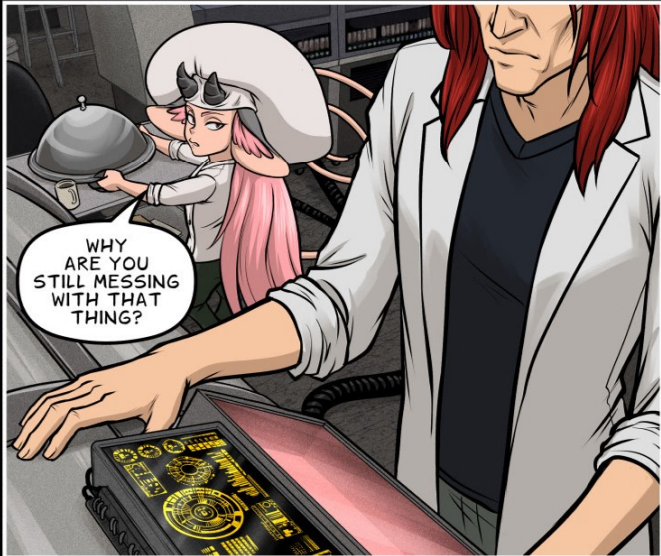
I DON'T THINK WE'D SURVIVE.



HA! THEN WE CAN BE FEARLESS, ADVENTUROUS GHOSTS LIKE JACKLYN.



≡GASP≡





HEY!
HE'S READY TO SEE YOU.



IT'S ABOUT TIME!



WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?

YOU ALREADY FORGOT?

LAST WEEK. THE DNA TEST ON JACKLYN'S SKULL.



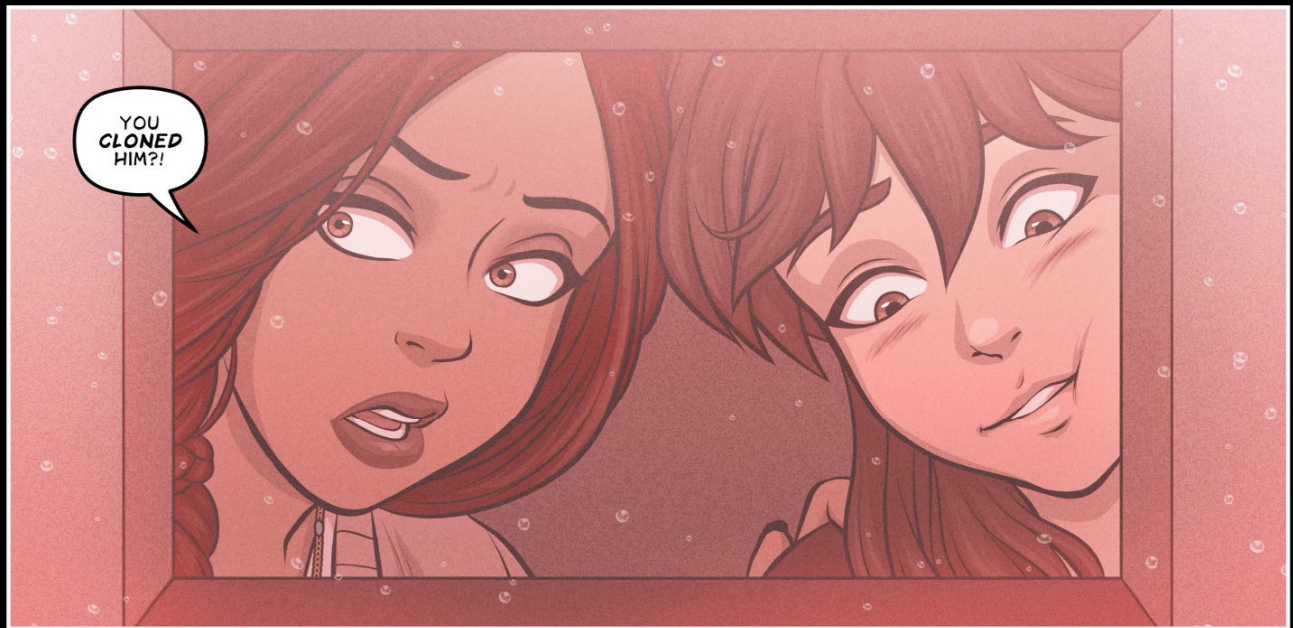
DNA TEST?
HA! AREN'T YOU ALL IN FOR A SURPRISE.



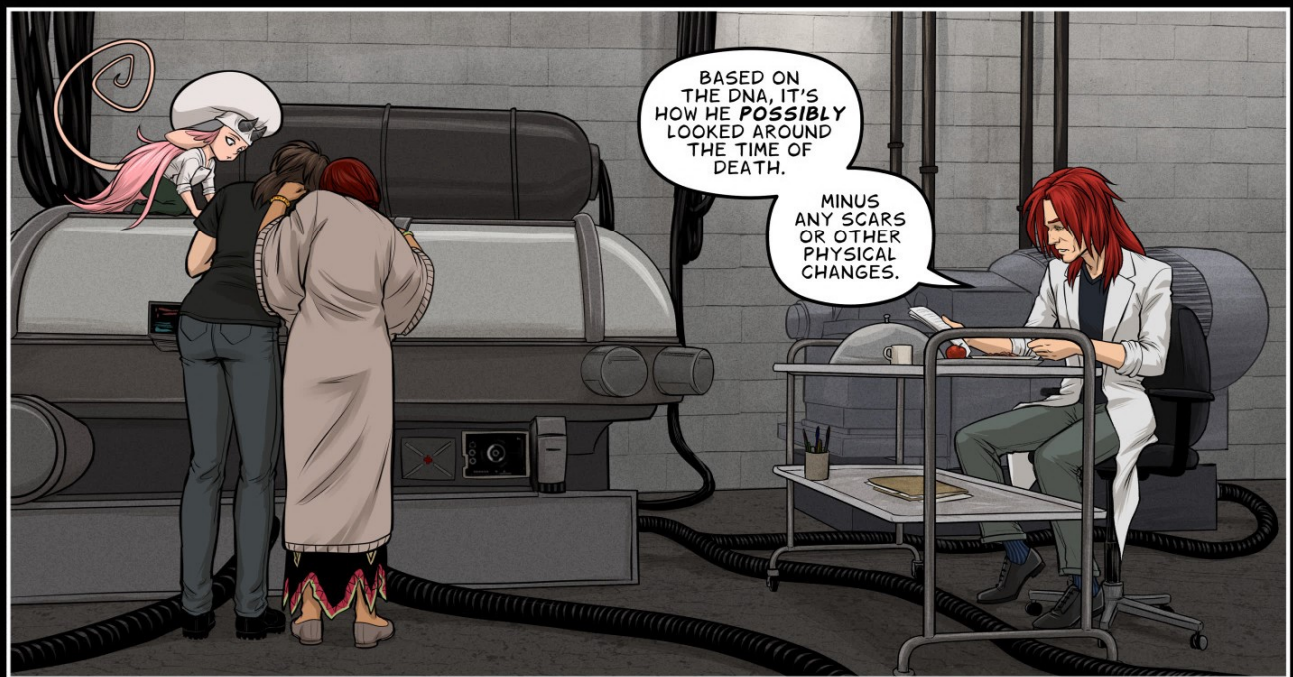
WAIT. **WHAT** DID HE DO?!



SOMETHING COMPLETELY UNETHICAL, BUT WHO AM I TO JUDGE?



YOU CLONED HIM?!



BASED ON THE DNA, IT'S HOW HE **POSSIBLY** LOOKED AROUND THE TIME OF DEATH.

MINUS ANY SCARS OR OTHER PHYSICAL CHANGES.



BUT IT'S NOT **REALLY** HER.

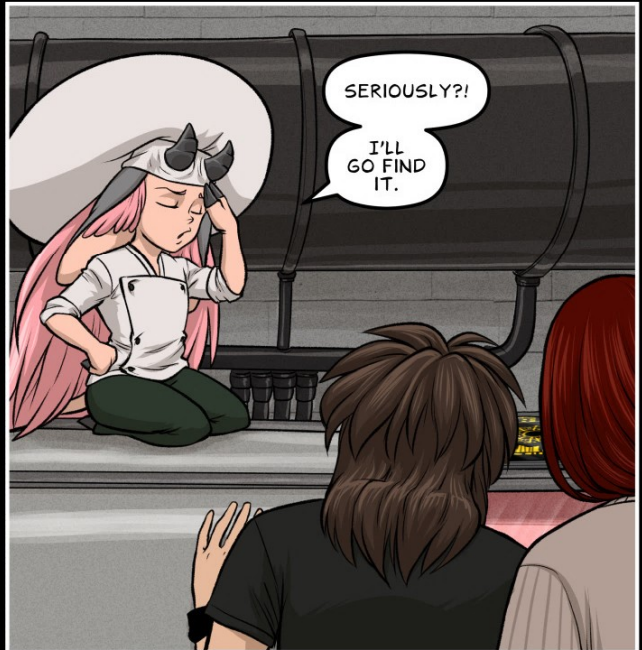
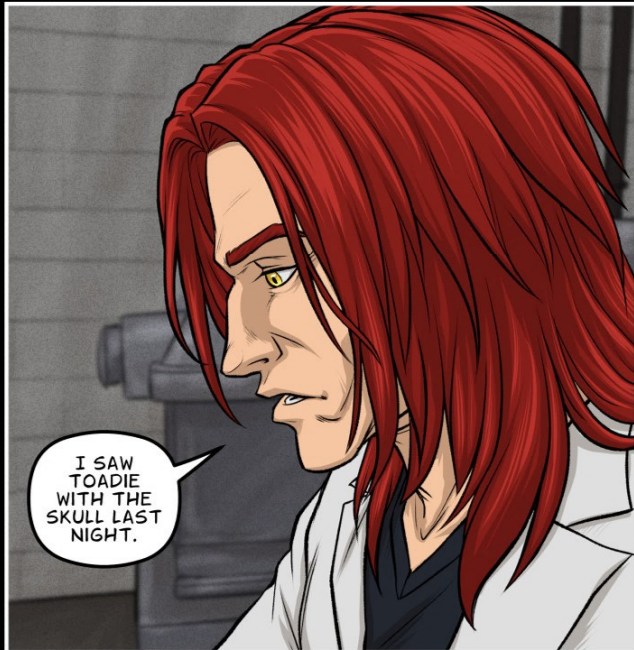
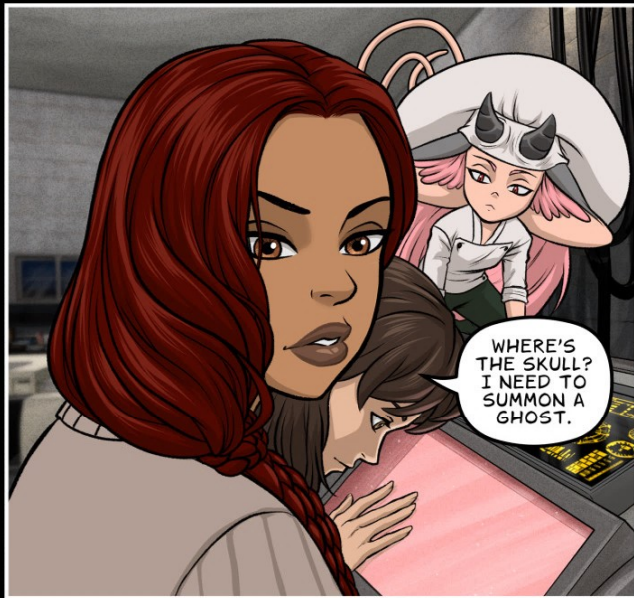
YOU CAN'T CLONE A GHOST.



IT'S JUST A BODY.

I'M NOT ALLOWED TO CREATE CLONES ANYMORE, BUT...

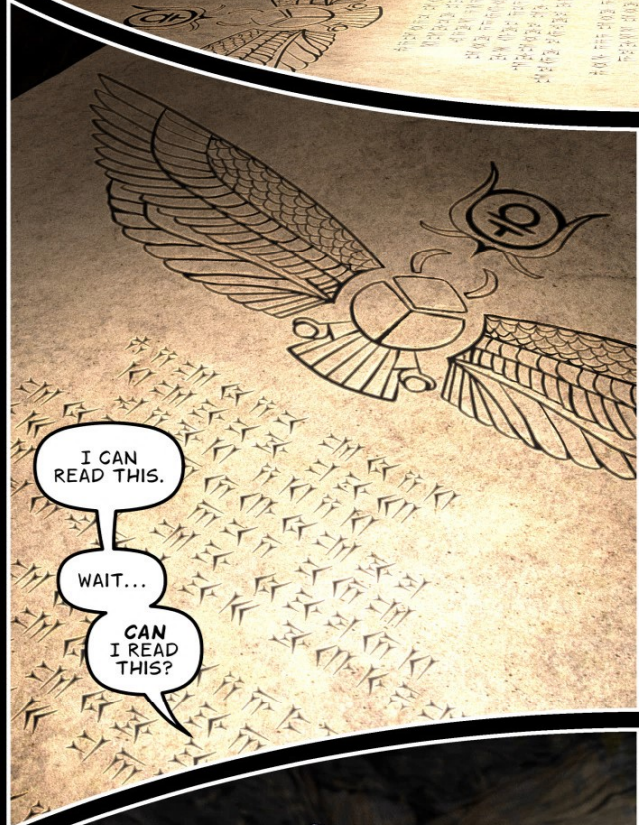
FUCK IT.





EGYPTIAN,
BUT NOT
COMPLETELY.

THIS IS
CUNEIFORM.



I CAN
READ THIS.

WAIT...

CAN
I READ
THIS?



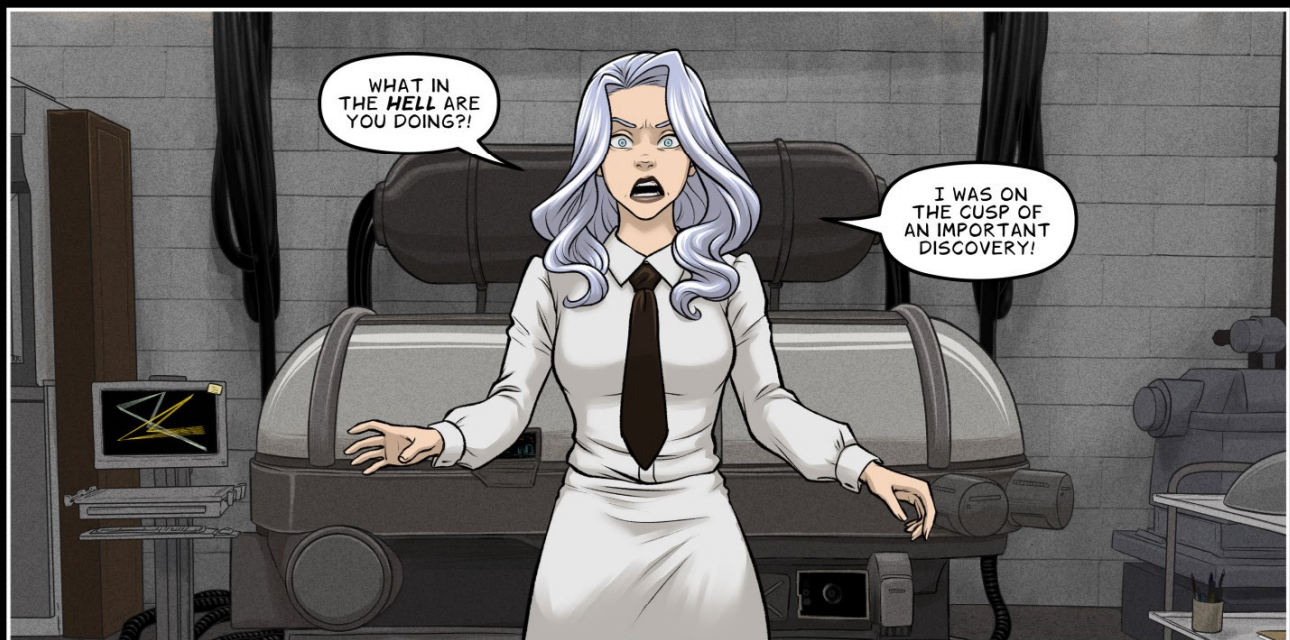
WHY IS
THIS SO
FAMILIAR?

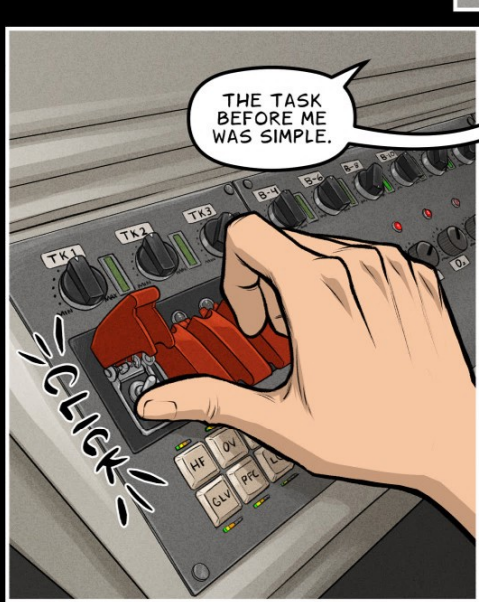
WHAT
THE...



NO, NO,
NO!

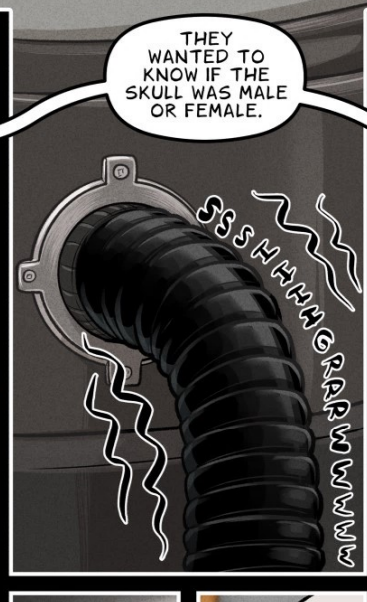






THE TASK BEFORE ME WAS SIMPLE.

CLICK!



THEY WANTED TO KNOW IF THE SKULL WAS MALE OR FEMALE.

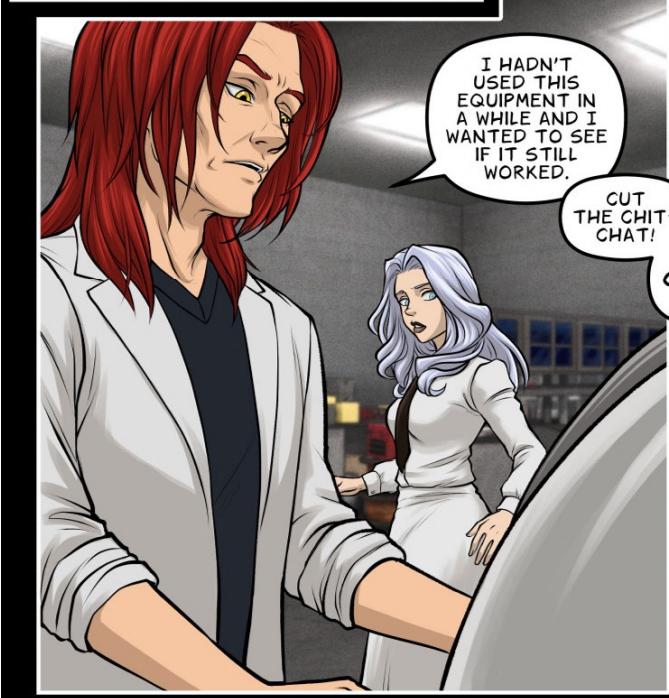
SSSHHHH
GRRRRRR



RRRRSHHHRRRRSHH

AFTER A QUICK INSPECTION, I HAD MY ANSWER.

HOWEVER--

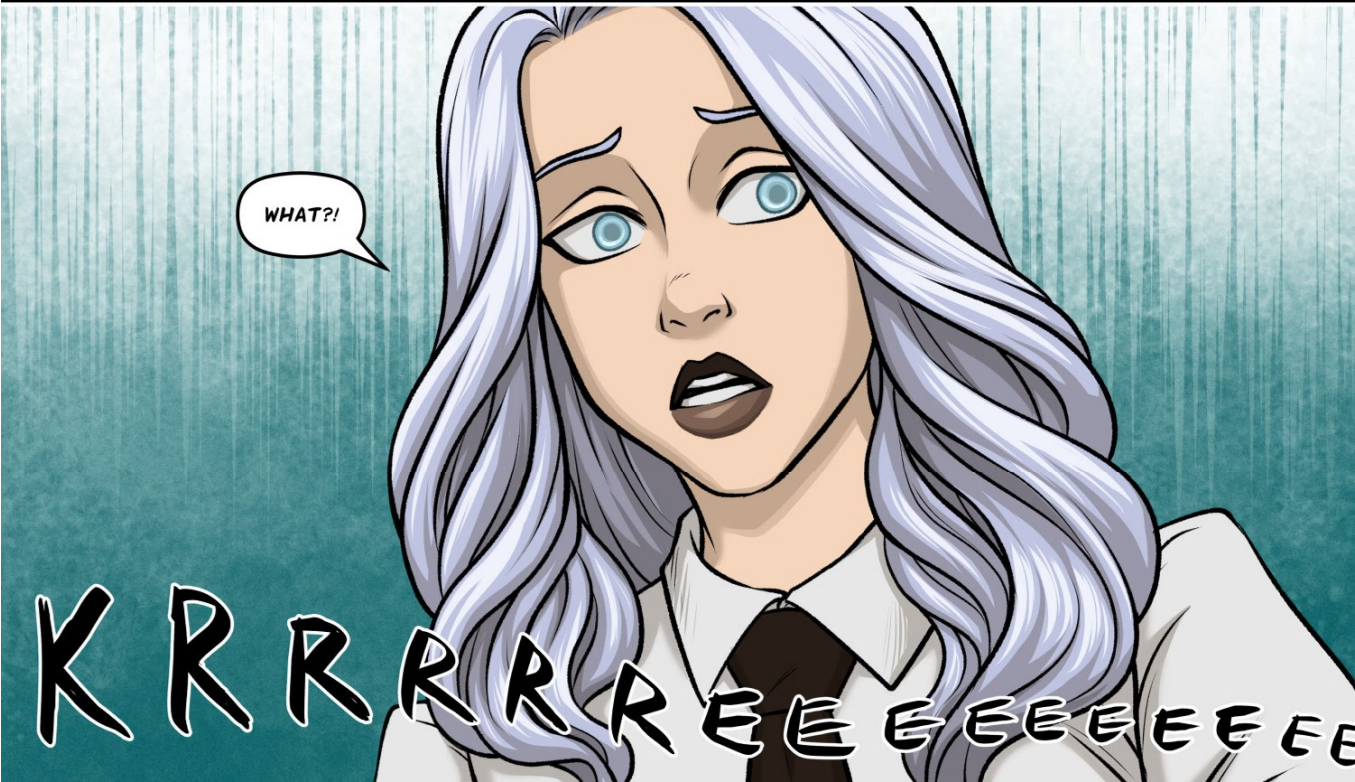


I HADN'T USED THIS EQUIPMENT IN A WHILE AND I WANTED TO SEE IF IT STILL WORKED.

CUT THE CHIT-CHAT!

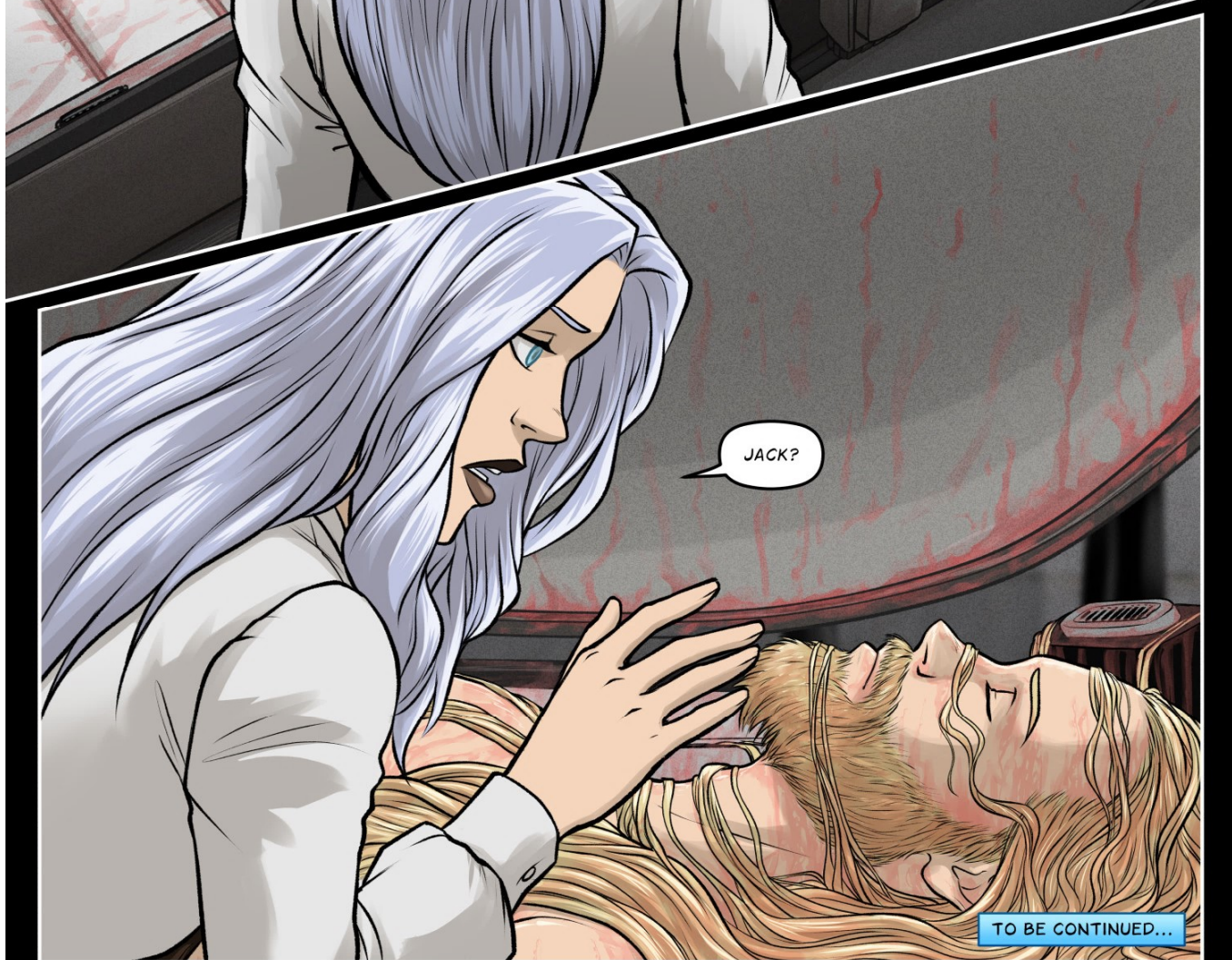
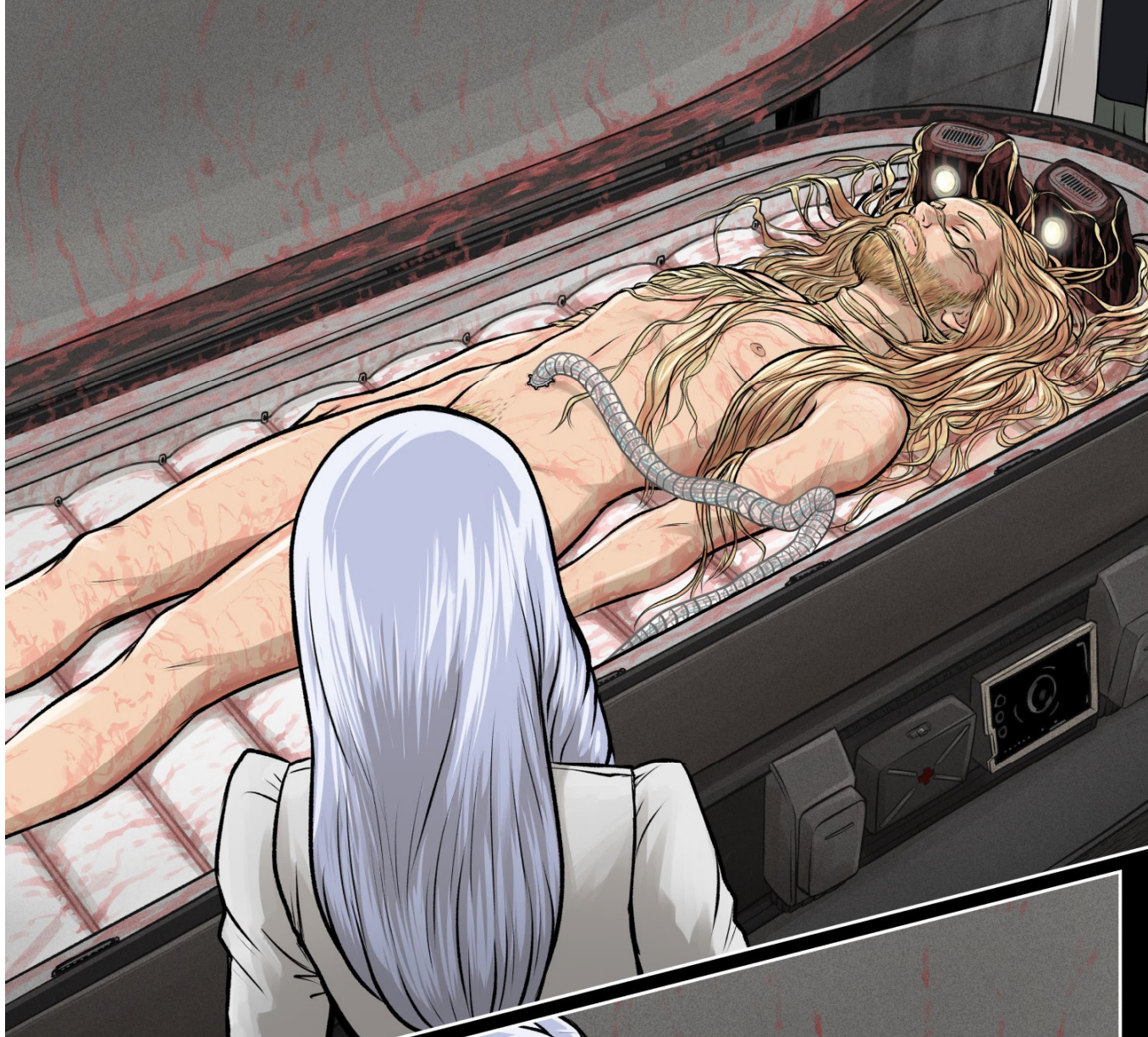


HE CLONED YA!



WHAT?!

KRRRRREEEEEEEE



TO BE CONTINUED...