

INCH BY MADDENING INCH, THE FRIGHTFUL TRUTH CHEWED AWAY AT HIS FEVERED BRAIN -- UNTIL, AT LAST, HE COULD ONLY SAY...

HA-HA...
YOU MIGHT'VE
AT LEAST
WARNED US
DUNCAN!

YES...IT'S NOT
EVERY DAY A
WORLD-FAMOUS
SCIENTIST RETURNS
FROM A REMOTE
ISLAND WITH A
NEW WIFE!

I THOUGHT
I'D ENJOY
SURPRISING
YOU ALL!

KILL ME
GENTLY!
BY RONALDO
ART GEORGE KARSHAN

FOR YOU,
JEROLD MY
HUSBAND...A
NATIVE HEALTH
BREW THAT MAY
ONLY BE DRUNK
AT MARRIAGE
CELEBRATIONS!

THANK
YOU,
LYANNA
DARLING!

COME ON,
DUNCAN--DON'T
TELL ME YOU
ACTUALLY BUY
THAT "HEALTH"
BREW--
NONSENSE!



DO NOT
LAUGH, SIR...OUR
MEDICINE MEN
POSSESS
CENTURIES OF
WISDOM ABOUT
THE MYSTERIES
OF NATURE!

MAYBE,
LYANNA -- BUT
WE SCIENTISTS
TAKE A DIM
VIEW OF...

ERRR-R-R-REH!
JEROLD--
WHAT'S
WRONG?



THE SEARING, BLISTERING PAIN VANISHES IN A BRIEF MOMENT-- BUT TO JERRY! DUNCAN THAT MOMENT IS LIKE AN ETERNITY...



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, JERRY?

I—I THINK SO...

ARE YOU SURE THAT WAS A HEALTH BREW YOU FED ME, LYANNA?

IT TASTED MORE LIKE... LIKE POISON!

YOUR THROAT IS STILL NOT USED TO OUR NATIVE SPICES-- THAT IS ALL, BELOVED?



SHRINKLY NOW, THE CELEBRATION LEADS TO GRIM DEPARTURES...

NATIVE SPICES, INDEED!

THERE'S SOMETHING EERIE ABOUT THAT GIRL... I'M WORRIED, PHILIP.

WORRIED P... OR JEALOUS, EBIL? YOU'RE MAKING TOO MUCH OF IT.



MEANWHILE...

WE'VE STILL GOT SO MUCH UNPACKING TO DO. I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO START.



WHAT A STRANGE SHAPE!

WHAT DID YOU CARRY IN IT, LYANNA?

IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!

HUH?





THAT GLOW--
LYANNA'S IN THE
SUMMER HUT.

WHAT'S SHE
DOING...CHANTING
SOME STRANGE
NATIVE
PRAYER...?

JEROLD--!
I WAS NOT
EXPECTING
YOU HOME
SO SOON!

I SNIFF--
SNIFF--THAT
ODOR...IT
REMINDS ME
OF THE STUFF
YOU FEED ME
AT THE
WEDDING
PARTY!

IT IS
SIMPLY A
TRADITIONAL
RITE OF MY
PEOPLE!
AND YOU
ARE NOT
PERMITTED
TO WITNESS
IT!

NEVER
MIND THAT,
LYANNA! WHAT
IN THE WORLD'S
GOING ON
HERE?

THE GODS
WILL PUNISH
YOU IF YOU
DO NOT
LEAVE AT
ONCE!
WAIT
FOR ME AT
THE HOUSE,
HUSBAND...
I WILL JOIN
YOU THERE
WHEN I AM
FINISHED!

BUT FOR THE MIND WRACKED
WITH TORTUROUS DOUBT,
WAITING IS ALL THE MORE
FITFUL...

ONLY AN
HOUR TILL
DAWN, AND
SHE'S STILL
AT IT!

I'LL HAVE
TO HAVE A
SERIOUS
TALK WITH
LYANNA!

IT'S ALL RIGHT
TO PRESERVE
NATIVE CUSTOMS,
BUT WHEN THEY
START TO FRAY
MY NERVES, I...



OH, WHAT AM
I THINKING! I'M
SO OVERWORKED
IT'S PROBABLY MY
IMAGINATION
PLAYING TRICKS
ON ME!

GOT TO
REST... MY
BRAIN'S
POUNDING
LIKE A
PILEDRIVER!

BUT ELSEWHERE LOOMS STILL
ANOTHER TERROR...

I'VE
WAITED LONG
ENOUGH FOR
HER TO
COME OUT!

POOR JERRY--
THE WAY SHE
TALKED TO HIM
BEFORE... I
KNOW SHE'S THE
ONE WHO TURNED
HIM SO--SO
NASTY!



IT-- IT
REMINDS
ME OF THAT
UGLY SCARAB
SHE HUNG
IN THE
SUMMER
HUT!







HELP!
GET THEM
OFF ME!

WHY ARE
YOU DOING
THIS TO ME,
LYANNA?

HUSH, MY
BELOVED...
ALL GOES
WELL NOW!

WHAT--+
WH-
WHERE
AM I+

IN A
HOSPITAL,
JEROLD--
RECOVERING
FROM A RARE
TROPICAL
DISEASE!

"RARE" WASN'T
THE WORD FOR
IT, DUNCAN!
IT'S A SICKNESS
COMPLETELY
UNKNOWN
TO MODERN
SCIENCE!

DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?
I WAS NOT
HARMING
YOU... I WAS
CURING YOU!

IT IS TAUGHT
TO OUR PEOPLE
BY THE
MEDICINE MEN!

THE FUMES
FROM THE SCARAB--
THE INSECT...
THEY ALONE
POSSES THE VENOM
THAT BURNS
OUT THE
DISEASE!

...OTHERWISE THE
VENOM IS MORE
POISONOUS THAN
THE DISEASE!

THAT IS
WHY SYBIL
SUCUMBED
SO SWIFTLY!

HOSPITAL

BECAUSE
YOU WOULD
NOT HAVE
BELIEVED
ME.

YOU WOULD
HAVE SCORCHED AT
MY PEOPLE'S
CURE -- AND SIMPLY
HOSPITALIZED
YOURSELF...

... WHERE WE
WOULDN'T HAVE
BEEN ABLE TO
DO A THING FOR
YOU -- EXCEPT
WATCH YOU
DIE!

NOW THAT'S THE
KIND OF LOVING
CARE THAT
REALITY BUGS
ME... IF YOU
KNOW WHAT
I MEAN!