

NO, MY SKEPTICAL FRIENDS, THIS IS NOT A MOVIE SEQUENCE YOU'RE WATCHING. THAT HAIKY MAN-BEAST MEANS BUSINESS. WHICH ALL GOES TO PROVE THAT YOU SHOULD NEVER GO OUT OF YOUR WAY TO...

"SEARCH FOR A WEREWOLF"

WHAT STRENGTH! HOW'LL WE BE ABLE TO STOP HIM?

ROAR-R-R-R!

WE'VE GOT TO -- BEFORE HE KILLS SOMEONE!

AN ANNOUNCEMENT FROM MAX VON MILSTEIN, THE FAMOUS DIRECTOR, WAS ALWAYS BIG NEWS -- AND THIS ONE WAS NO EXCEPTION...

ART: ALEX NINO SCEN: GEORGE KASHDAN

...AND SO, FOR MY NEXT--AND GREATEST--EPIC, I HAVE AGREED TO DIRECT THE CLASSIC LEGEND OF THE LONDON WEREWOLF!

WHO'LL BE YOUR STAR, MAX? VINCENT PRICE? CHRISTOPHER LEE?

HA-HA... SOMEONE YOU'D NEVER DREAM OF...

YOU CAN COME OUT NOW, ROD MY BOY.

ROD PARKER?... THE NUMBER-ONE GLAMOR BOY?

MAN, THAT'S NEWS!



NOW BEGAN A SEARCH FOR ACCURACY THAT DROVE THE PERFECTION-MINDED VON MILSTEIN INTO THE DARKEST DEPTHS OF SATAN'S DOMAIN...

BAH!...MUSEUMS ARE FOR NOVICES-- CHILDREN!

THEY TEACH ME NOTHING THAT I DON'T ALREADY KNOW ABOUT WEREWOLVES!



HE SOUGHT OUT THE LATEST FADS IN WITCHCRAFT AND SORCERY-- BUT ALWAYS WITH THE SAME RESULT...

THESE PEOPLE ONLY PLAY AT WITCHERY... THEY'RE A WASTE OF MY TIME!



EVEN AMID TONS OF ANCIENT TOMES, THERE WAS ONLY FRUSTRATION...

SIGH: I HAVE LEARNED EVERYTHING ABOUT WEREWOLVES-- EXCEPT THE WEREWOLF THAT I AM SEEKING...

...THE LONDON WEREWOLF.



WAIT A MINUTE... THIS SILLY LITTLE LIBRARY BOOK MENTIONS A COUNT WROCLAW, WHO LIVES IN THE LAND OF TRANSYLVANIA.

HE IS SAID TO BE MORE POWERFUL-- MORE FEARED, EVEN-- THAN DRACULA EVER WAS!



CITY LIBRARY

PERHAPS WROCLAW IS STILL ALIVE!

WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE? WHERE ELSE TO LEARN THE DEEPEST MYSTERIES OF THE OCCULT, IF NOT IN TRANSYLVANIA-- THE LAND OF VAMPIRES AND WEREWOLVES!



AND SO, WITHIN DAYS, THE EAGER DIRECTOR FOUND HIMSELF ON THE THRESHOLD OF A CASTLE THAT FEW MORTALS DARED TO ENTER...

NO WONDER NONE OF THE VILLAGERS WOULD ACCOMPANY ME HERE.

IF I LIVED IN TRANSYLVANIA--AND BELIEVED ALL THEIR SUPERSTITIOUS NONSENSE-- I WOULD FEAR THIS PLACE, TOO.



WELCOME,
MAX VON
MILSTEIN.

COUNT WROCLAW...
Y- YOU KNOW ME?
HOW...?

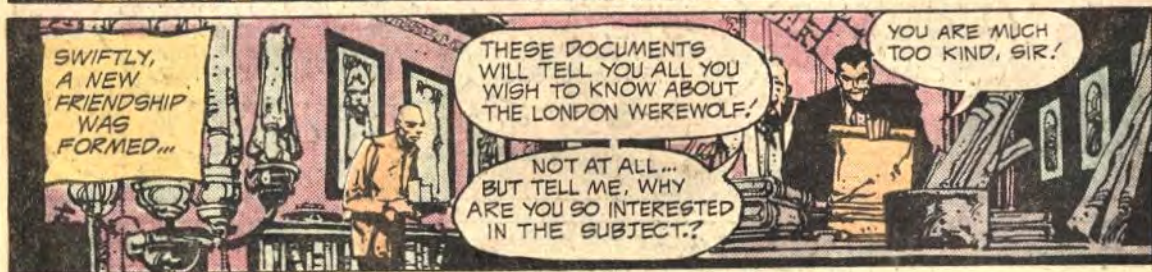
YOUR FAME HAS
SPREAD EVEN TO MY
HUMBLE HOME. PLEASE
ENTER.



YOU WILL FORGIVE MY
SERVANTS IF THEY STARE
AT YOU. IT IS SO LONG
SINCE WE ENTERTAINED
A GUEST!

OF COURSE--
I UNDERSTAND.

MARVELOUS!
THIS PLACE WILL
GIVE ME ALL THE
ATMOSPHERE I
NEED!



SWIFTLY,
A NEW
'FRIENDSHIP'
WAS
FORMED...

THESE DOCUMENTS
WILL TELL YOU ALL YOU
WISH TO KNOW ABOUT
THE LONDON WEREWOLF.

YOU ARE MUCH
TOO KIND, SIR!

NOT AT ALL...
BUT TELL ME, WHY
ARE YOU SO INTERESTED
IN THE SUBJECT?



HAVEN'T YOU
GUESSED? I AM
PLANNING TO MAKE A
MOVIE ABOUT THE LONDON
WEREWOLF, AND...

A MOVING
PICTURE?



LET ME WARN YOU,
MY FRIEND... YOU ARE
TAMPERING WITH
FORCES YOU DO NOT
UNDERSTAND.

SURELY, COUNT
WROCLAW, YOU DON'T
BELIEVE THAT THERE
REALLY WAS A...



ARRRGH! WHAT'S
THAT AWFUL STUFF
YOU FED ME?

I'M (GASP)
CHOKING!



IT WILL WEAR OFF QUICKLY.

FORGIVE ME, MASTER!

SHAME ON YOU, ORGZY... YOU MUST HAVE ADDED TOO MANY TOADS' EYES TO THE BREW.



YES... WELL--UH-- IT'S TIME FOR ME TO LEAVE.

MUST CATCH AN EARLY PLANE OUT OF BUCHAREST.

TH--THANK YOU FOR YOUR... ER... HOSPITALITY, COUNT WROCLAW.



THIS WHOLE LAND IS INSANE... BUT AT LEAST I GOT WHAT I CAME FOR!

THAT FOOL WROCLAW... HE ACTUALLY BELIEVES ALL THIS NONSENSE!

IMAGINE, WARNING ME NOT TO "TAMPER" WITH THE LONDON WEREWOLF -- AS IF SUCH A THING REALLY EXISTED!

BACK IN AMERICA, THE FIERY DIRECTOR HAD ALL BUT FORGOTTEN HIS HARROWING ADVENTURE, AS HE PLUNGES INTO HIS LATEST EPIC...



MAX... YOU NEVER WARNED ME I'D LOOK THIS UGLY.

BUT FAME, UNDER THE PERFECTIONIST'S WATCHFUL EYE, DID NOT COME EASILY TO ROD PARKER...



NO! NO! AT THE SIGHT OF THAT SILVER WATCH, YOU MUST PANIC--SCREAM-- FLEE IN TERROR!

THE MERE TOUCH OF SILVER IS ENOUGH TO KILL A WEREWOLF!

DARN IT, MAX, DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO THOROUGH?



IT WILL MAKE YOU FAMOUS, ROD MY BOY, WHEN AUDIENCES SEE YOU CHANGE FROM THE HANDSOMEST HOLLYWOOD STAR TO THE UGLIEST MAN-BEAST EVER CREATED.



YES--THOROUGHNESS!

THOUGH THE LONDON WEREWOLF WAS ONLY A LEGEND, WE MUST BE TRUE TO IT!

WE OWE IT TO OUR ART... TO OUR AUDIENCE!

BUT EVEN AS SHOOTING BEGAN, THERE WAS NO SATISFYING THE PERFECTIONIST...



CUT! CUT!
YOU STILL
HAVEN'T GOT
IT RIGHT!



I SUGGEST YOU
SPEND THE REST OF
THE NIGHT REHEARSING,
YOUNG MAN!

TIME IS MONEY...
AND YOU ARE
COSTING ME A
FORTUNE!

Y-YES,
SIR...



SIGH: WHAT WILL
I DO WITH THAT BOY?

HE MAY BE A
GLAMOR-PUSS,
BUT AN ACTOR
HE IS NOT.

PERHAPS
TONIGHT'S
REHEARSAL
WILL DO THE
TRICK.



SOON, AS A
FULL
MIDNIGHT
MOON LEERED
DOWN ON
THE CAMP...

WHO'S MAKING
ALL THAT
RACKET?

ÜRR-R-R-R

IT'S ROD, DOING
HIS "HOMEWORK."
LOOKS PRETTY
GOOD, DOESN'T
HE?



EEEK!

HEY!... ISN'T
HE KIND OF
OVERDOING IT?



R-ROD... WHAT'S COME OVER YOU? HAVE YOU BEEN DRINKING?

ROD... STOP IT THIS INSTANT!



COOL IT, ROD BABY.

YEAH. YOU'RE LETTING THIS WEREWOLF THING GO TO YOUR HEAD.



RAHR-R-R!

EEYOW!



THE POOR KID'S FLIPPED OUT!

WE GOTTA STOP HIM BEFORE HE TEARS THE WHOLE CAMP APART!

SOMEONE WAKE UP MAX!



THAT'S IT... FORM A CIRCLE AROUND HIM; AND CLOSE IT UP.

TAKE IT EASY, ROD... NO ONE'S GONNA HURT YOU.



FANTASTIC... HIS HEART'S STOPPED BEATING. HE'S... DEAD!

GREAT SCOTT! THIS IS NO COSTUME HE'S WEARING! HE REALLY CHANGED INTO A-- A WEREWOLF!

IT'S CRAZY--AND YET--WHAT OTHER EXPLANATION CAN THERE BE?

YEAH... IT ALL ADDS UP. ONLY SILVER CAN KILL A WEREWOLF... AND ALL FILM... CONTAINS SILVER NITRATE!

WHAT HAPPENED HERE?

ROD--! YOU...?!

OF COURSE IT'S ME... I JUST GOT BACK FROM A SNACK IN TOWN.

THEN WHO--?

LOOK! THE WEREWOLF'S CHANGING TO HIS ORIGINAL FORM!

!GASP! IT'S... MAX. HE WAS THE WEREWOLF!

LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU... NEVER TAKE THE WARNING OF A TRANSYLVANIAN LIGHTLY -- ESPECIALLY IF HE OFFERS YOU ONE OF HIS UNIQUE BEVERAGES!

THE END

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE DURING THE FOURTH WEEK IN JULY