

THE MONSTERS WERE EVERYWHERE... BUT ONLY DAVISON COULD SEE THEM! HE WAS ALONE IN A WORLD OF NIGHTMARES! AND YET EVEN THAT WAS NOT...

THE ULTIMATE

CHOP

J-1792

PLEASE-GOD, PLEASE! DON'T LET THEM FIND ME! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY, GIVE THE WARNING! BEFORE THOSE **THINGS** TAKE OVER THE WORLD!

TOWARD THE END, FRANK DAVISON KNEW ONLY ONE THING - TERROR! AND YET HE COULD STILL THINK. THERE HAD TO BE A WAY. THERE HAD TO.

THEY'RE PASSING ME BY! I'VE GOT A CHANCE! BUT I'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL! MY ONLY HOPE IS TO GET BACK TO THE CITY!

THIS TIME THE POLICE WILL LISTEN TO ME! THEY MUST! BUT I'VE GOT TO BE SURE -- GET MY STORY STRAIGHT -- RIGHT FROM WHEN IT BEGAN!



Art by Jack Eck





THERE HAD TO BE A WAY! A WAY TO MAKE THE WORLD BELIEVE! AND SO DAVISON FOUGHT DOWN THE TERROR, FORCED HIMSELF TO REMEMBER...

GOOD LORD! THOSE MEN--THEY-- THEY AREN'T MEN! THEY AREN'T HUMAN-- THEY--



IT HAD BEGUN SO SUDDENLY. ONE DAY HE HAD WALKED DOWN AN ORDINARY STREET-- AND THE MONSTERS WERE THERE! IT HAD SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE, AT FIRST...

NO! I-I COULDN'T HAVE SEEN WHAT I THOUGHT I DID! IT WAS MY IMAGINATION! IT HAD TO BE! IT--



IT HAD SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE. YET THE TERROR HAD DRIVEN DAVISON HOME THAT DAY. HE HAD TREMBLED, BUT THERE WERE STILL THINGS TO WHICH HE COULD CLING, AT FIRST...

BUT I DO BELIEVE YOU, FRANK, I'M YOUR WIFE, I BELIEVE WHATEVER YOU SAY. BUT BE REASONABLE. IT HAD TO BE YOUR IMAGINATION.

NO BUTS, YOU, MY DEAR HUSBAND, ARE GOING TO FORGET THIS NONSENSE AND LIE DOWN WHILE I PREPARE DINNER. PROMISE?

I--OH, ALL RIGHT. MAYBE I DID IMAGINE IT. IT IS KIND OF CRAZY. I GUESS. OKAY, I PROMISE.

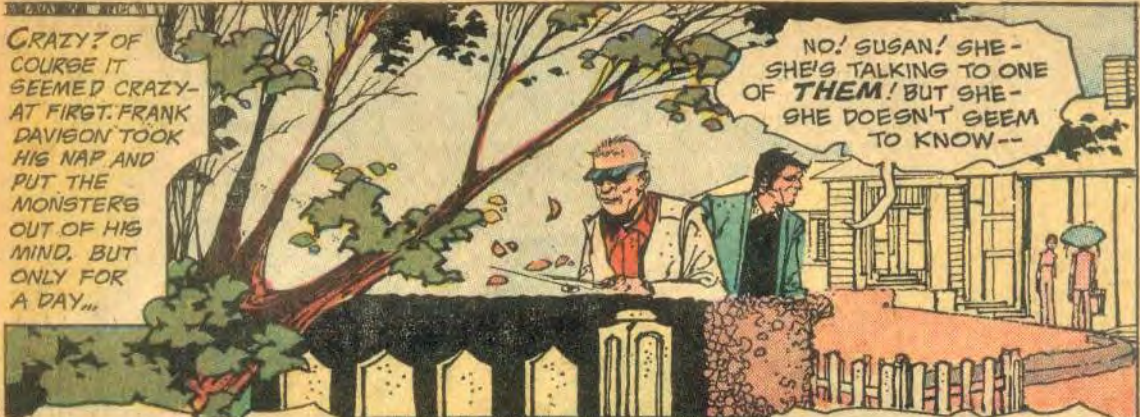


MONSTERS? REALLY, FRANK! YOU'VE PROBABLY BEEN WORKING TOO HARD. A MAN CAN IMAGINE ALL SORTS OF THINGS WHEN HE'S OVERTIRED.

BUT--SUSAN, I TELL YOU I SAW THEM! DOZENS OF THEM! YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!

BUT--





CRAZY? OF COURSE IT SEEMED CRAZY- AT FIRST. FRANK DAVISON TOOK HIS NAP AND PUT THE MONSTERS OUT OF HIS MIND, BUT ONLY FOR A DAY...

NO! SUSAN! SHE-SHE'S TALKING TO ONE OF THEM! BUT SHE-SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO KNOW--

PAUL! THAT MILKMAN WITH SUSAN! LOOK AT HIM! WHAT- WHAT DO YOU SEE? TELL ME! IT'S IMPORTANT!

SEE? I SEE A MILKMAN. WHY, IS SOMETHING WRONG, FRANK?

WRONG? DAVISON KNEW THEN. THE MONSTERS WERE REAL- BUT ONLY HE COULD SEE THEM! ONLY HE COULD FEEL THE TERROR, THE LOATHING...

THEY LOOK LIKE ORDINARY PEOPLE TO EVERYONE ELSE, BUT I'VE SEEN THEM! THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!

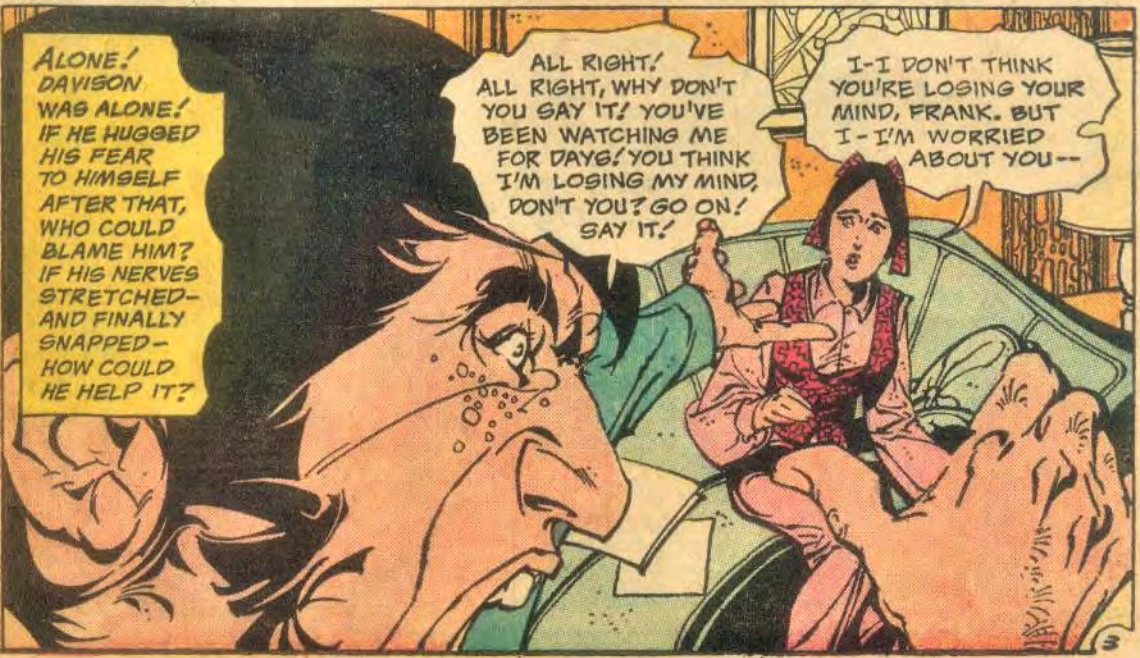


MONSTERS, EH? AND YOU FIGURE THEY'VE COME TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD. BUT ONLY YOU CAN SEE THEM. WELL, I'LL TELL YOU, MR. DAVISON--

NO! DON'T LAUGH AT ME! SERGEANT, IT'S TRUE! I SWEAR IT! I'VE SEEN THEM!



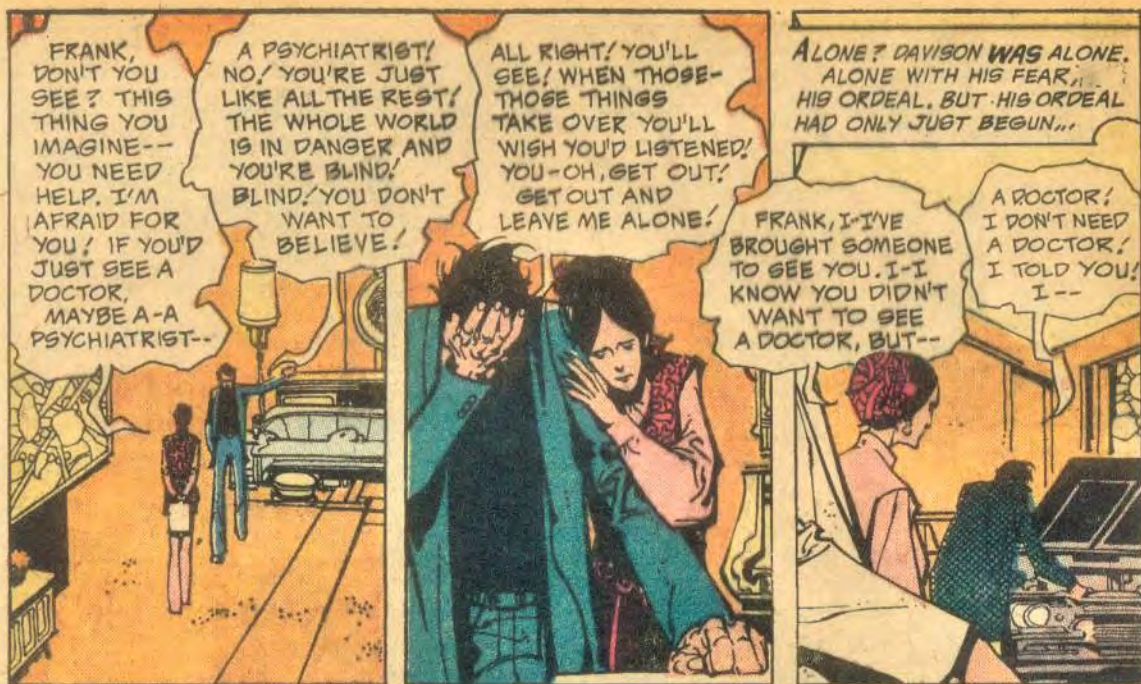
AND I'M TELLING YOU- GO HOME, MR. DAVISON! FORGET THESE IMAGINARY MONSTERS OF YOURS. BEFORE YOU GET INTO TROUBLE!



ALONE! DAVISON WAS ALONE! IF HE HUGGED HIS FEAR TO HIMSELF AFTER THAT, WHO COULD BLAME HIM? IF HIS NERVES STRETCHED- AND FINALLY SNAPPED- HOW COULD HE HELP IT?

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT, WHY DON'T YOU SAY IT! YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING ME FOR DAYS! YOU THINK I'M LOSING MY MIND, DON'T YOU? GO ON! SAY IT!

I-I DON'T THINK YOU'RE LOSING YOUR MIND, FRANK. BUT I- I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU--



FRANK, DON'T YOU SEE? THIS THING YOU IMAGINE-- YOU NEED HELP. I'M AFRAID FOR YOU! IF YOU'D JUST SEE A DOCTOR, MAYBE A-A PSYCHIATRIST--

A PSYCHIATRIST! NO, YOU'RE JUST LIKE ALL THE REST! THE WHOLE WORLD IS IN DANGER AND YOU'RE BLIND! BLIND, YOU DON'T WANT TO BELIEVE!

ALL RIGHT! YOU'LL SEE! WHEN THOSE THOSE THINGS TAKE OVER YOU'LL WISH YOU'D LISTENED! YOU--OH, GET OUT! GET OUT AND LEAVE ME ALONE!

ALONE? DAVISON WAS ALONE. ALONE WITH HIS FEAR, HIS ORDEAL, BUT HIS ORDEAL HAD ONLY JUST BEGUN...

FRANK, I'VE BROUGHT SOMEONE TO SEE YOU. I-I KNOW YOU DIDN'T WANT TO SEE A DOCTOR, BUT--

A DOCTOR! I DON'T NEED A DOCTOR! I TOLD YOU! I--



I KNOW, BUT FRANK, YOU NEED HELP! THE POLICE CALLED ME TO CHECK ON YOU--I HAD TO DO SOMETHING! THIS IS DOCTOR HALL. HE--

NO-- OH, NO--



NO! YOU FOOL! YOU POOR, BLIND FOOL. DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE? HE'S ONE OF THEM! ONE OF THE MONSTERS! HE--

NO-- GET AWAY--

EASY NOW, MR. DAVISON, EASY. WE WON'T HURT YOU. WE'RE JUST GOING TO TAKE YOU SOMEWHERE WHERE YOU CAN BE HELPED--



THAT WAS WHEN DAVISON'S ORDEAL REALLY BEGAN. TENTACLES LIKE STEEL COILS GRIPPED HIM, HELD HIM, THEN HE WAS IN THE AMBULANCE...

AND IN TIME...



THEY'RE GONE! SUSAN, YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE! THEY'LL NEVER LET ME LEAVE HERE ALIVE! THEY--



FRANK, WHAT IS IT? YOU - YOU ACT AS THOUGH YOU DON'T KNOW ME! DARLING, IT'S SUSAN. I HAD TO DO THIS. DON'T HATE ME FOR WANTING TO HELP YOU--



FRANK, DON'T- DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT! WHAT IS IT? I ONLY WANT TO TAKE YOU IN MY ARMS--

NO! DON'T TOUCH ME! YOU- ALL AT ONCE, I CAN SEE YOU AS YOU REALLY ARE! YOU'RE ONE OF THEM! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! DON'T TOUCH ME --





FRANK DAVISON RAN, SOBBING, AS IF HE WERE BEING PURSUED BY THE DEVIL HIMSELF, AND IN A WAY—HE WAS!

THERE HE GOES! AFTER HIM! WE'VE GOT TO BRING HIM BACK!



HIDE-- GOT TO HIDE--



PLEASE-GOD, PLEASE! DON'T LET THEM FIND ME! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY-- GIVE THE WARNING--



FRANK DAVISON RAN--AND HID-- AND PRAYED. AND SO--NOW WAS THE MOMENT! THE WORLD HAD TO KNOW...

THE FENCE! IF I CAN JUST GET OVER THE FENCE--

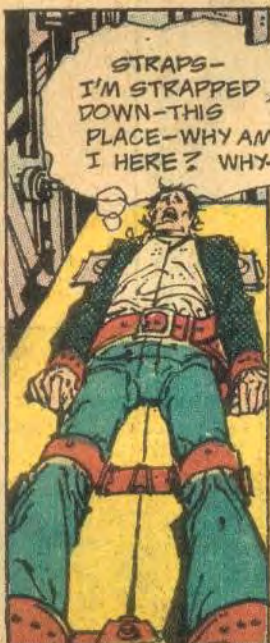


THAT'S IT! HOLD HIM! HOLD HIS ARM UNTIL I CAN GET THIS INJECTION INTO HIM!



THERE!
THAT WILL
QUIET HIM!

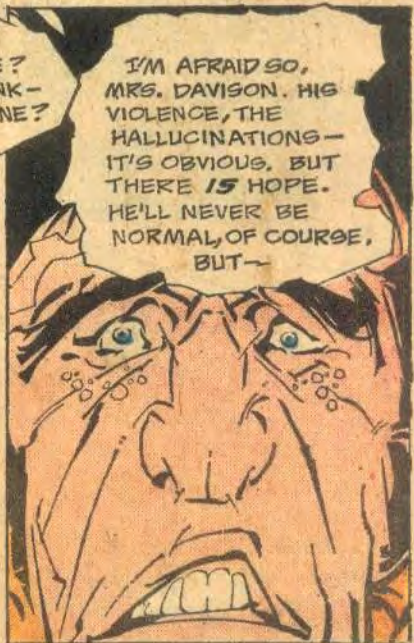
AFTER THAT—
THE SHADOWS
TOOK DAVISON.
THEY CRAWLED
INTO HIS BRAIN.
HE WAS CALM
WHEN HE
AWAKENED,
ODDLY,
STRANGELY,
CALM...



STRAPS—
I'M STRAPPED
DOWN—THIS
PLACE—WHY AM
I HERE? WHY—



INSANE?
MY FRANK—
IS INSANE?



I'M AFRAID SO,
MRS. DAVISON. HIS
VIOLENCE, THE
HALLUCINATIONS—
IT'S OBVIOUS. BUT
THERE IS HOPE.
HE'LL NEVER BE
NORMAL, OF COURSE,
BUT—



WELL, SOMETIMES
ELECTROSHOCK
TREATMENT DOES
GET RID OF
HALLUCINATIONS.
AND NOW THAT
YOUR HUSBAND
HAS HAD THE
TREATMENT—



INSANE! INSANE?
NO! YOU'RE LYING!
THIS IS A TRICK!
YOU KNEW I WAS
AWAKE! YOU
MEANT ME TO
HEAR YOU! BUT
IT WON'T WORK!
IT--



WELL, FEELING
BETTER, MR.
DAVISON? GOOD.
NOW, WE CAN
GET THESE
RESTRAINTS
OFF YOU--

NO--OH,
DEAR GOD--
NO! IT CAN'T
BE--



TERROR? HORROR? FRANK
DAVISON WANTED TO SCREAM!
BUT HE COULDN'T. EVEN
THOUGH THIS WAS THE
GREATEST HORROR OF ALL!

YOU'RE
BOTH JUST--
JUST PEOPLE!
NOT MONSTERS!
JUST-PEOPLE!
THEN WHAT YOU
SAID ABOUT MY
BEING INSANE--
IT WAS TRUE--

NOW, NOW,
MR. DAVISON,
IT ISN'T AS
BAD AS ALL
THAT.



YOU'VE HAD A ROUGH TIME. BUT YOU'RE IN GOOD HANDS. WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU. YOU'LL LIKE IT HERE AT THE SANITARIUM. YOU'LL SEE.

THE-SANITARIUM? THEN, IT IS TRUE! THE MONSTERS- EVERYTHING- IT WAS ALL- JUST IN MY MIND--

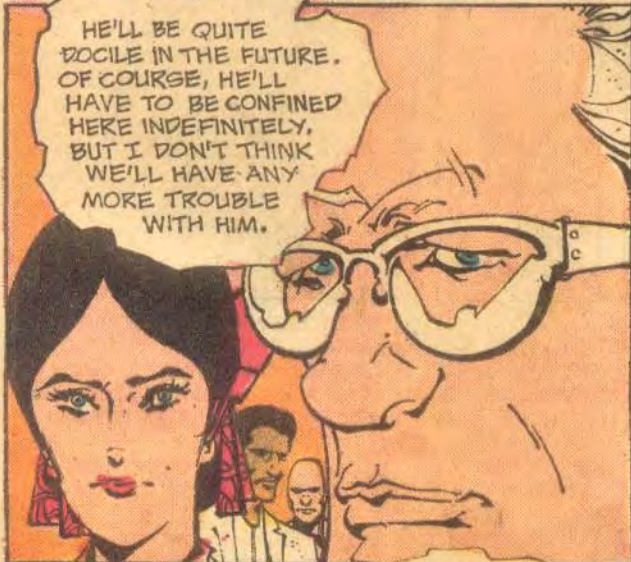
ALL THIS TIME- YOU WERE TRYING TO HELP ME! AND I-- SUSAN, FORGIVE ME!



IT WAS ALMOST OVER THEN. IT WAS A BEATEN MAN WHO CLUNG TO HIS WIFE. A MAN WHO NOW HAD A NEW HORROR TO FACE !!!

WILL HE BE-ALL RIGHT NOW, DOCTOR?

YOU MEAN WILL HE EVER SEE THE-AH-MONSTERS AGAIN, MRS. DAVISON? NO, NO FEAR OF THAT. THE TREATMENT WENT QUITE WELL.



HE'LL BE QUITE DOCILE IN THE FUTURE. OF COURSE, HE'LL HAVE TO BE CONFINED HERE INDEFINITELY, BUT I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE WITH HIM.

FOR DAVISON, THE MONSTERS WERE GONE. FOREVER. ONLY HIS NEW HORROR REMAINED TO HIM. THE HORROR OF KNOWING THAT HE WAS MAD. THAT HE WOULD BE A PRISONER FROM NOW ON...



AND YET- THAT WAS A MERCY, IN A WAY. BECAUSE HE MIGHT HAVE GONE REALLY MAD- IF HE HAD KNOWN THE TRUTH...

FROM NOW ON, WHEN HE LOOKS AT US, HE'LL SEE EXACTLY WHAT WE WANT HIM TO SEE. AS FAR AS HE'S CONCERNED WE'LL LOOK - JUST LIKE HUMANS.