



CAIN, CADAVEROUS CARETAKER, HERE...I'VE DECIDED TO TAKE THE WEEKEND OFF, SO I'VE LOCKED UP THE *HOUSE OF MYSTERY*, AND I'M OFF TO THE SLIME PITS FOR A LITTLE SWIMMIN' AND FISHIN'. C'MON ALONG. ON THE WAY I'LL TELL YA ABOUT AN INCIDENT THAT OCCURRED RIGHT AROUND MY FAVORITE POND. IT'S THE KIND OF THING ONE KEEPS...

ALL IN THE FAMILY...



I *KNEW* I SHOULDN'T LET YOU DRIVE! *NOW* LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE--YOU INCOMPETENT BOOB!!

J-1066

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Scan by Fett!!

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"I WAS HYPNOTIZED! ALL I COULD DO WAS TREMBLE AND SWEAT, AND THEN SHE STARTED TO CACKLE..."



"HE GRABBED ME! I COULD HEAR A HORRIBLE, GURGLING SOUND COMING FROM SOMEWHERE..."



"HE THREW ME INTO A DARKENED ROOM WHERE THE SMELL OF SOMETHING DYING HIT ME. I HEARD SOMETHING SLIDING TOWARDS ME..."



"THEN I SAW IT! IT WAS LIKE A MASS OF CRANBERRY JELLY WITH TENTACLES AND EYES! IT KEPT SLIDING TOWARDS ME, MAKING THAT GURGLING, OOZING SOUND..."







UH-- OUR CAR...IT'S STUCK IN THE BOG... WE NEED TO GET A MECHANIC. CAN WE USE YOUR PHONE, MA'AM!

I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU, SIR! IN ANY WAY I CAN ...



I HAVE NO PHONE, BUT YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR DINNER. YOU MUST JOIN ME!



IT'S SO NICE TO HAVE PEOPLE STOP IN... WE SO SELDOM GET ANY VISITORS OUT HERE...



OH, MY GOODNESS! I-IT LOOKS DELICIOUS!

THE GOOD FOOD AND CONVERSATION LOOSENED MARY'S TONGUE AND SHE TOLD THE GIRL ABOUT HER DREAM ...



QUITE A CHARMING DREAM, BUT, OF COURSE, YOU SHOULDN'T BE AFRAID OF ME. IT IS AMUSING, THOUGH, BECAUSE THAT OLD COUPLE YOU DESCRIBE, SOUNDS JUST LIKE...



...MY PARENTS!

YOUR CHOKES PARENTS! WERE YOU... AN ONLY CHILD?!



NO... I HAVE A BROTHER...



A...A...

THE OOZING, GURGLING SOUND OF SOMETHING DRAGGING ITS GELATINOUS MASS OVER ROUGH FLOORS...



BROTHER!!



GOOD LORD... CHOKES!!



OOKEY, DEAR... YOU'RE LATE FOR DINNER AGAIN! YOU KNOW IT'S BAD FOR YOUR DIGESTION ...



OOKEY'S A SWEETHEART, BUT IF HE ATE HIS MEALS ON TIME I WOULDN'T HAVE TO SPEND A FORTUNE ON BICARB.



FRED!
HELP ME...

NO
WAY...
MARY!

THANK YOU FOR
THE DINNER,
GLORIA...



FOR GOD'S
SAKE, FRED!
PLEASE...
PLEASE...

IT'S ME
AND
GLORIA
NOW!

...BUT, I GUESS
I'D BETTER GO
TAKE CARE OF
THE CAR, NOW...



GURRGLE

GOODBY,
MARY!

I WON'T BE
GONE LONG...



HURRY BACK,
NOW... I'LL
HAVE A NICE
SURPRISE
WAITING WHEN
YOU GET HERE...



WELL, THAT TAKES
CARE OF THE CAR!
NOBODY'LL TRACE ME
NOW. *IT WORKED* JUST
AS I PLANNED!

AHH... A LILY!
I'LL BRING IT
BACK FOR
GLORIA... SHE'LL
LOVE IT!

SPLOOK

...FRED'S FEET BARELY TOUCHED THE SPONGY SOIL AS HE RAN BACK TO THE HOUSE... **AND GLORIA!** HIS SWEET GLORIA, HIS LOVELY GLORIA! MOSQUITOES...AND THE CHILL NIGHT AIR OF THE SWAMP DID LITTLE TO COOL HIS PASSION...



...HE BOUNDED UP THE ROTTING STEPS, TWO AT A TIME, PANTING, HARDLY ABLE TO CONTAIN HIS LOVE. HE KNOCKED IMPATIENTLY!



WHA-?!...UH... W-WHERE'S GLORIA?



OH, SHE'S INSIDE...COME IN, PLEASE... SIT DOWN AND WAIT...

SHE'S JUST CHANGING INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE..



HEE...HEE...BOY, WAS FREDDY SURPRISED WHEN HE SAW **WHAT GLORIA** CHANGED INTO! BUT AFTER SEEING HER BROTHER, HE SHOULD'VE EXPECTED THERE'D BE A **FAMILY RESEMBLANCE!**

