

HOP FROG

by
EDGAR ALLAN POE

NO ONE EVER TOLD A MACABRE STORY BETTER THAN EDGAR ALLAN POE. HERE IS THE WIZARD OF THE WEIRD TALE AT HIS HORRIFYING BEST WITH HIS STORY OF A DWARF'S LOVE ... AND A DWARF'S REVENGE!



GENTURIES AGO, HOP FROG, THE DWARF, AND TRIPETTA, A TINY BUT BEAUTIFUL CREATURE, WERE CAPTURED AND TAKEN AS SLAVES TO THE COURT OF A FOREIGN COUNTRY. CRUELLY TREATED, THEY HAD NO FRIENDS BUT EACH OTHER.

YOU'VE BEEN CRYING, TRIPETTA, MY DARLING! HAVE THE KING AND QUEEN ABUSED YOU AGAIN?

IT'S NOTHING, HOP FROG! THEY TREAT YOU EVEN WORSE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, HOP FROG AND TRIPETTA WERE SUMMONED TO THE THRONE ROOM...

FIRST, HOP FROG, YOU UGLY RASCAL, DRINK THIS CHALICE TO THE DREGS!
DRINK!



NO, YOUR
MAJESTY!
NO!



TO SAVE HIS SWEETHEART, TRIPETTA, FROM FURTHER HUMILIATION, HOP FROG DRAINED HIS BUMPER OF WINE AT A GULP. BUT THIS TIME, THE WINE, INSTEAD OF MAKING HIM ILL, INSPIRED HIS MIND WITH PLANS FOR VENGEANCE!



NOW HEAR THIS, YOU MISERABLE DWARF!
THE QUEEN AND I WANT TO HOLD A PALACE FESTIVAL...AND WE WANT YOU TO PROVIDE AN AMUSING IDEA FOR IT... YOU'RE GOOD AT SUCH THINGS! COME NOW, MONSTER --AN INSPIRATION!



HOP FROG HAD HIS PLAN READY WITHIN A FEW MINUTES.



THEY SWALLOWED MY SCHEME, TRIPETTA! NOW, IF YOU'LL HELP ME, WE SHALL BE AVENGED!

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND, HOP FROG! WHAT SCHEME?

FIRST TO REMOVE THIS CHANDELIER... UGH! NOW HAND ME THAT HOOK, TRIPETTA... AND I'LL FIX IT TO THE END OF THE CHANDELIER CHAIN!

HOP FROG! WHATEVER ARE YOU DOING!

ATTACHED TO THE CHANDELIER CHAIN IS THIS WINDLASS, TRIPETTA, WHICH YOU WILL WORK THE NIGHT OF THE FESTIVAL! SEE HOW EASILY IT WORKS?

YES, YES! I KNOW THAT I CAN DO IT WHEN THE TIME COMES!

THE BIG NIGHT FINALLY ARRIVED AND HOP FROG AND TRIPETTA WERE READY...

THE FESTIVAL STARTS IN AN HOUR, TRIPETTA! DO YOU KNOW YOUR PART WELL?

PERFECTLY, HOP FROG! PERFECTLY!

WHAT'S THAT HOOK FOR, HOP FROG? IT'S IN THE WAY OF THE DANCERS!

THE KING WISHES IT SO, COURTIER!

EEEEE! ORANGOUTANGS! THEY MUST HAVE ESCAPED FROM THE ROYAL ZOO!

GR-R-R-R-R-R!

I FEAR YOU NOT, ORANGOUTANGS! I, HOP FROG THE GREAT, SHALL CAPTURE YOU SINGLE-HANDED!



SLOWLY, THE CHAIN ASCENDS TOWARD THE CEILING, CARRYING ITS ODD TRIO OF PASSENGERS ...





