



I AM UNDER AN OPPRESSIVE MENTAL STRAIN...



THE *DRUGS* HAVE RUN OUT. SOON I WILL HAVE TO TAKE THE ONLY WAY OUT LEFT TO ME -- THE *WINDOW*.

BUT FIRST I MUST WRITE THIS *WARNING* TO HUMANITY.

# DAGON

H.P. LOVECRAFT



A DRIPPING WET *DOOM* AWAITS US. ONE THAT NO ONE EXPECTED.



**BOOM!**

THREE MONTHS AGO I WAS DOING MARINE RESEARCH THAT HAD TAKEN ME TO THE SOUTH PACIFIC. THE TANKER I WAS ABOARD WAS ATTACKED BY A *GERMAN SEA RAIDER*.



I HAD JUST MADE IT TO THE LIFEBOATS WHEN SOME DEBRIS *STRUCK* ME DOWN.



I CAME TO IN A LIFEBOAT, ROWED BY TWO SURLY SEAMEN. I HAD RUN INTO THEM EARLIER ON THE TANKER.

APPARENTLY THEY HAD LITTLE USE FOR MARINE SCIENTISTS. THEY SEEMED WORRIED ABOUT THE SPACE AND RESOURCES I WOULD TAKE UP ON "THEIR" LIFEBOAT.



I TOLD THEM THEIR ROWING WAS *FUTILE* AND PROBABLY EVEN HURT OUR CHANCES OF BEING PICKED UP BY A FRIENDLY SHIP.

WE SHOULD *STAY* IN THE SAME AREA WHERE THE TANKER WENT DOWN.



GIVIN' ORDERS NOW ARE YE? I'VE *HAD* IT WITH YOU.



WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

NOW, DON'T PLAY *ROUGH*, ANGUS. 'E WON'T LIKE IT!

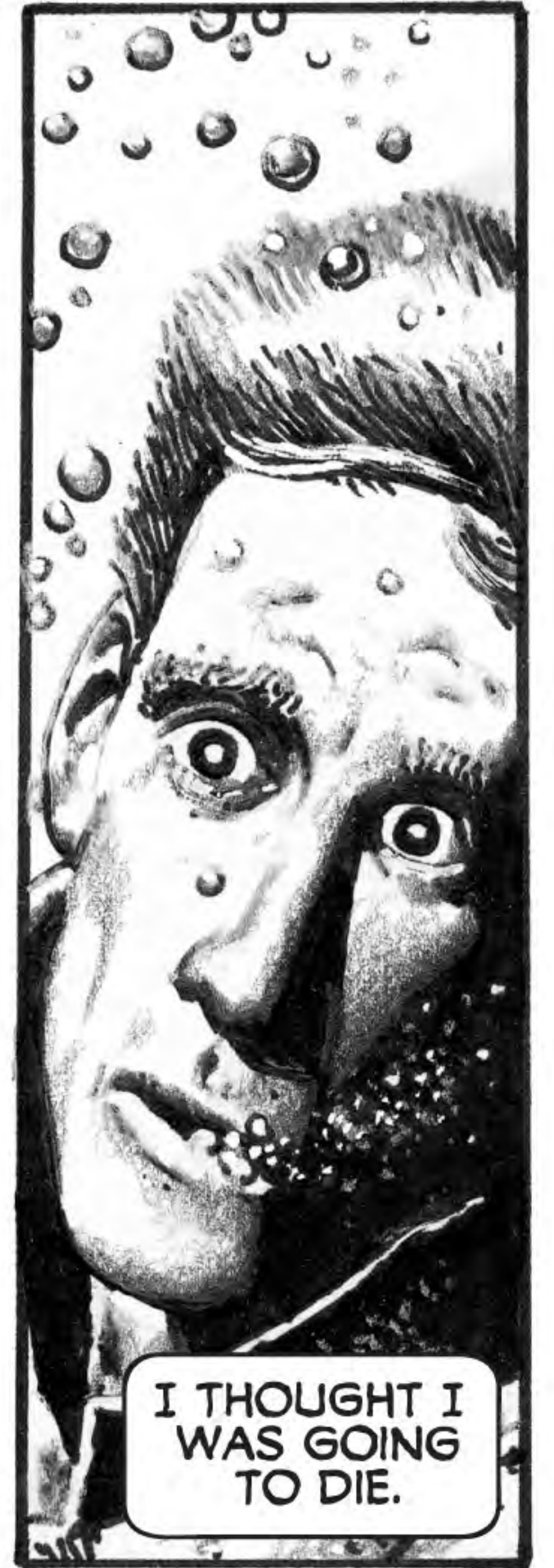


OVER YE GO!

**SPLASH!**

THERE! NOW YOU JUST STAY *AFLOAT* AND YE'LL BE PICKED UP EVENTUALLY!









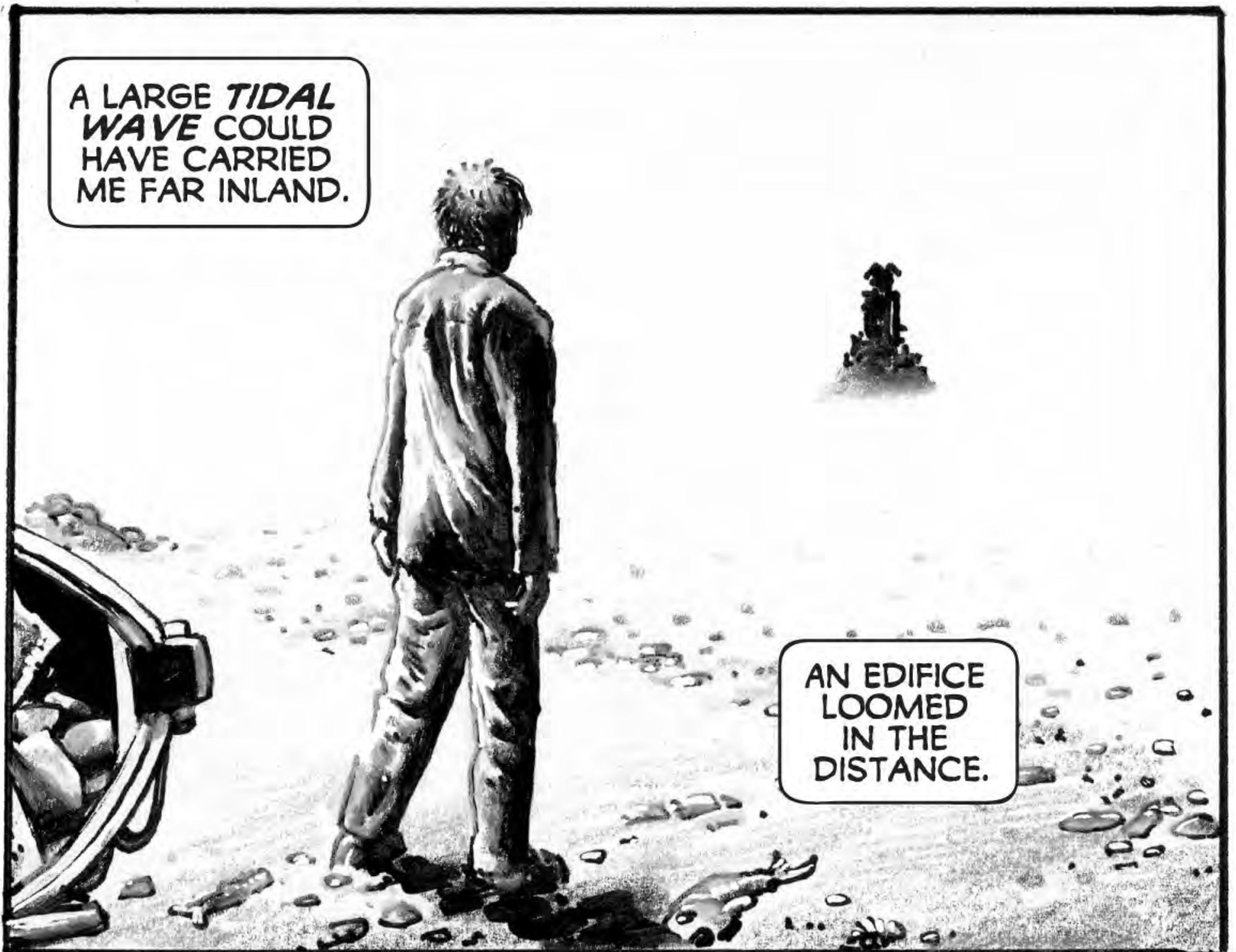
ONCE AGAIN I AWAKENED TO A CONFUSING SCENE.



FOR A MOMENT, I THOUGHT I WAS STILL IN THE *DREAM*.

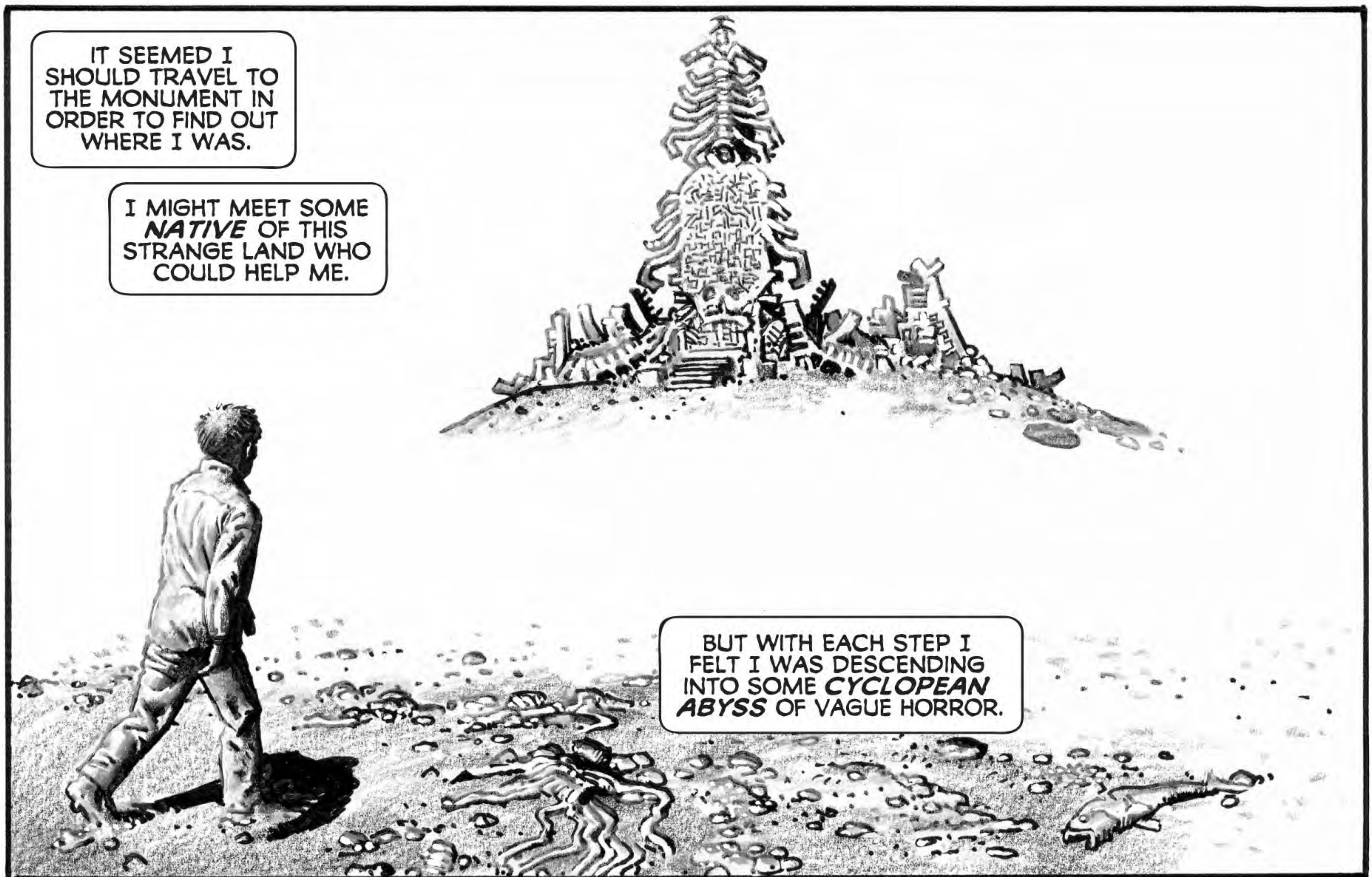


THEN I REALIZED THE OCEAN WAS *GONE*. THE BOAT HAD BEACHED ITSELF ON SOME UNKNOWN SHORE.



A LARGE *TIDAL WAVE* COULD HAVE CARRIED ME FAR INLAND.

AN EDIFICE LOOMED IN THE DISTANCE.



IT SEEMED I SHOULD TRAVEL TO THE MONUMENT IN ORDER TO FIND OUT WHERE I WAS.

I MIGHT MEET SOME *NATIVE* OF THIS STRANGE LAND WHO COULD HELP ME.

BUT WITH EACH STEP I FELT I WAS DESCENDING INTO SOME *CYCLOPEAN ABYSS* OF VAGUE HORROR.



THIS WAS NO WORK OF NATURE. NOR OF MAN -- BUT *WHAT?*

A STRUCTURE COVERED WITH PICTOGRAPHIC CARVINGS. THIS MASSIVE BULK HAD KNOWN THE WORKMANSHIP AND PERHAPS WORSHIP OF LIVING AND THINKING *CREATURES*.

I STOOD ENTRANCED BY THE SYSTEM OF PICTURE WRITING COMPLETELY UNKNOWN TO ME.

AFTER SOME HOURS OF STUDY, IT STARTED TO BECOME SENSIBLE IN A STRANGE, *ALIEN* SORT OF WAY.

*SUDDENLY --*

**BOOM!**

**BOOM!**

I WAS ASSAILED BY A VISION OF MARINE *HELL*. A CONGREGATION OF *THINGS* CONVERGED.

THEY MUST HAVE SEEN ME. BUT MADE *NO NOTICE*.

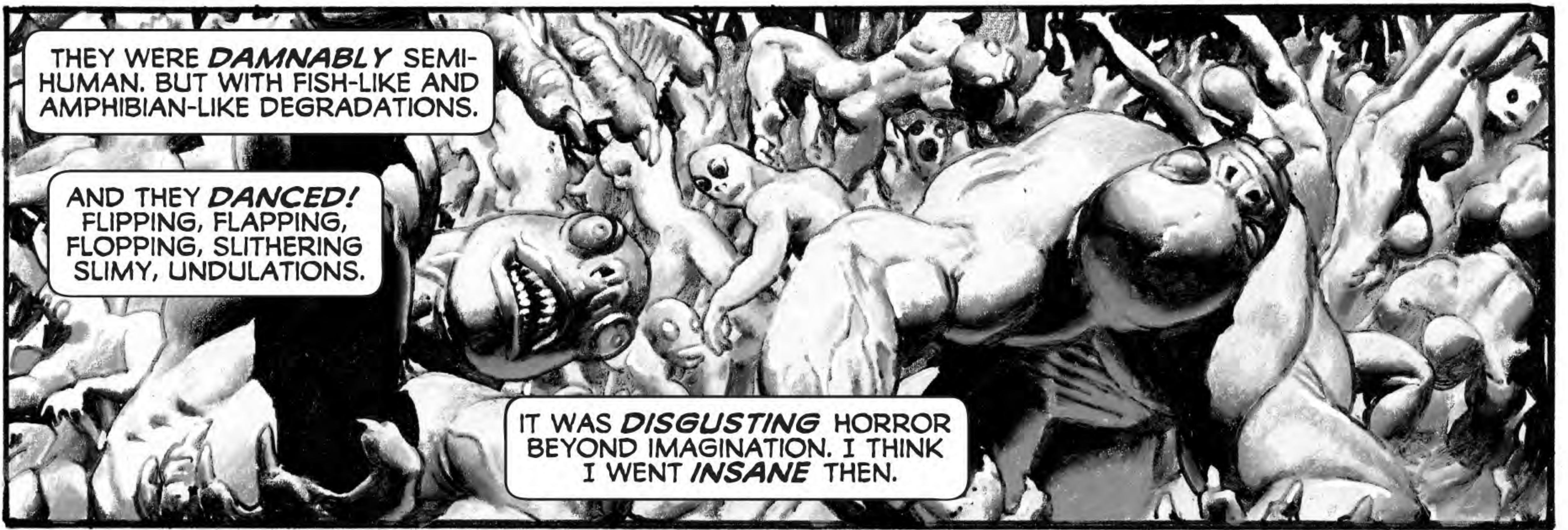
**BOOM!**

THEY HAD BROUGHT *SACRIFICES* TO THIS ALTAR.

I DISCOVERED WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO MY *FORMER COMPANIONS* ON THE LIFEBOAT.

**BOOM!**





THEY WERE *DAMNABLY* SEMI-HUMAN. BUT WITH FISH-LIKE AND AMPHIBIAN-LIKE DEGRADATIONS.

AND THEY *DANCED!* FLIPPING, FLAPPING, FLOPPING, SLITHERING SLIMY, UNDULATIONS.

IT WAS *DISGUSTING* HORROR BEYOND IMAGINATION. I THINK I WENT *INSANE* THEN.



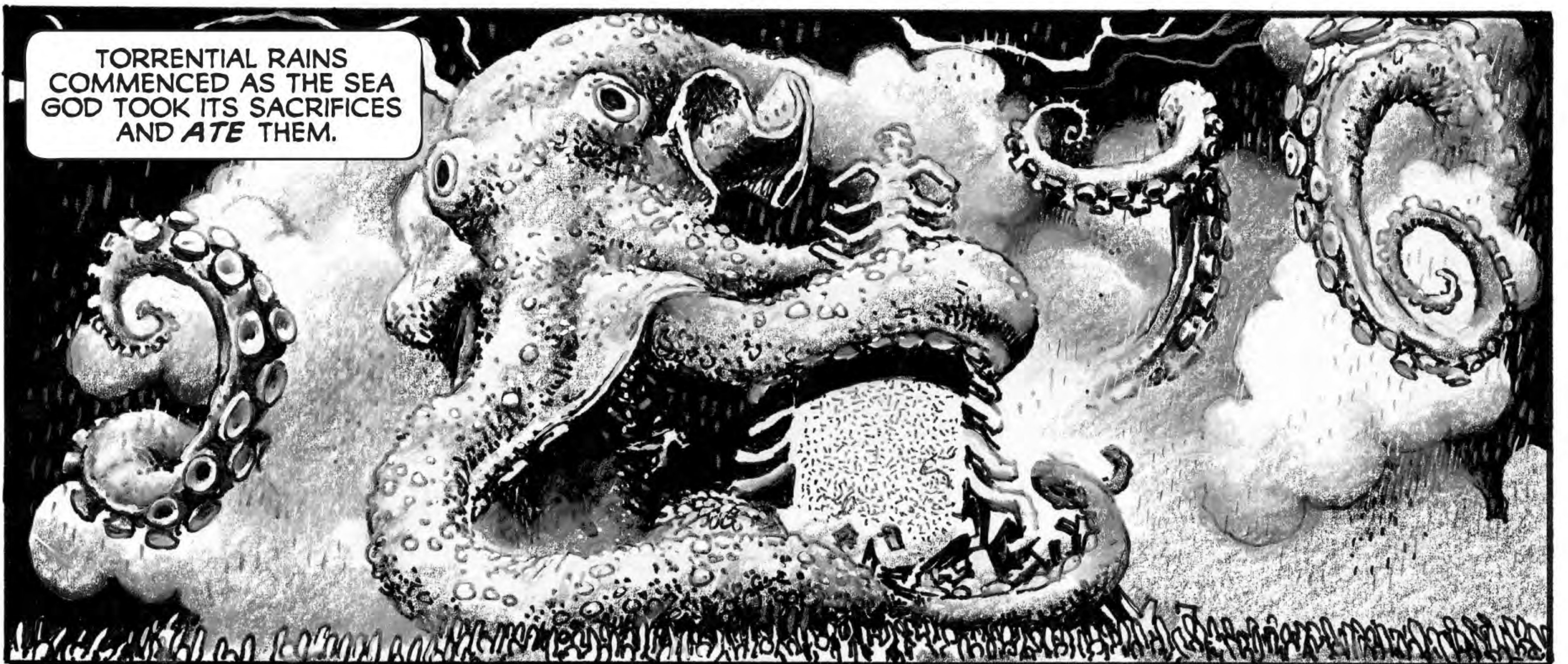
JUST WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO *RETCH*, ALL MOVEMENT STOPPED.



I FOLLOWED THEIR GAZE.



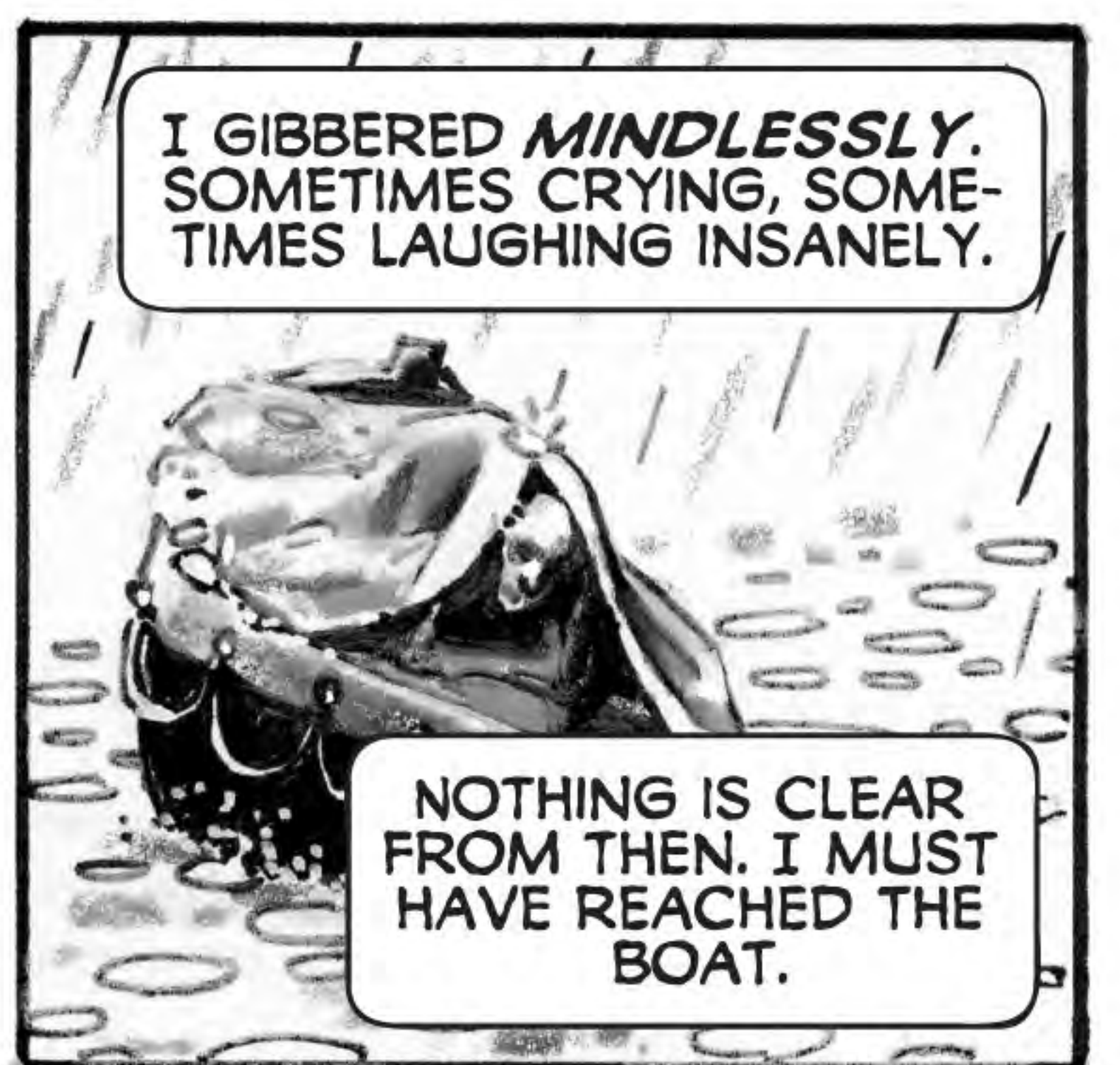
IN EXCRUCIATING SILENCE, SOMETHING PONDEROUSLY GIGANTIC AND *LOATHSOME* SLOWLY EMERGED.



TORRENTIAL RAINS COMMENCED AS THE SEA GOD TOOK ITS SACRIFICES AND *ATE* THEM.



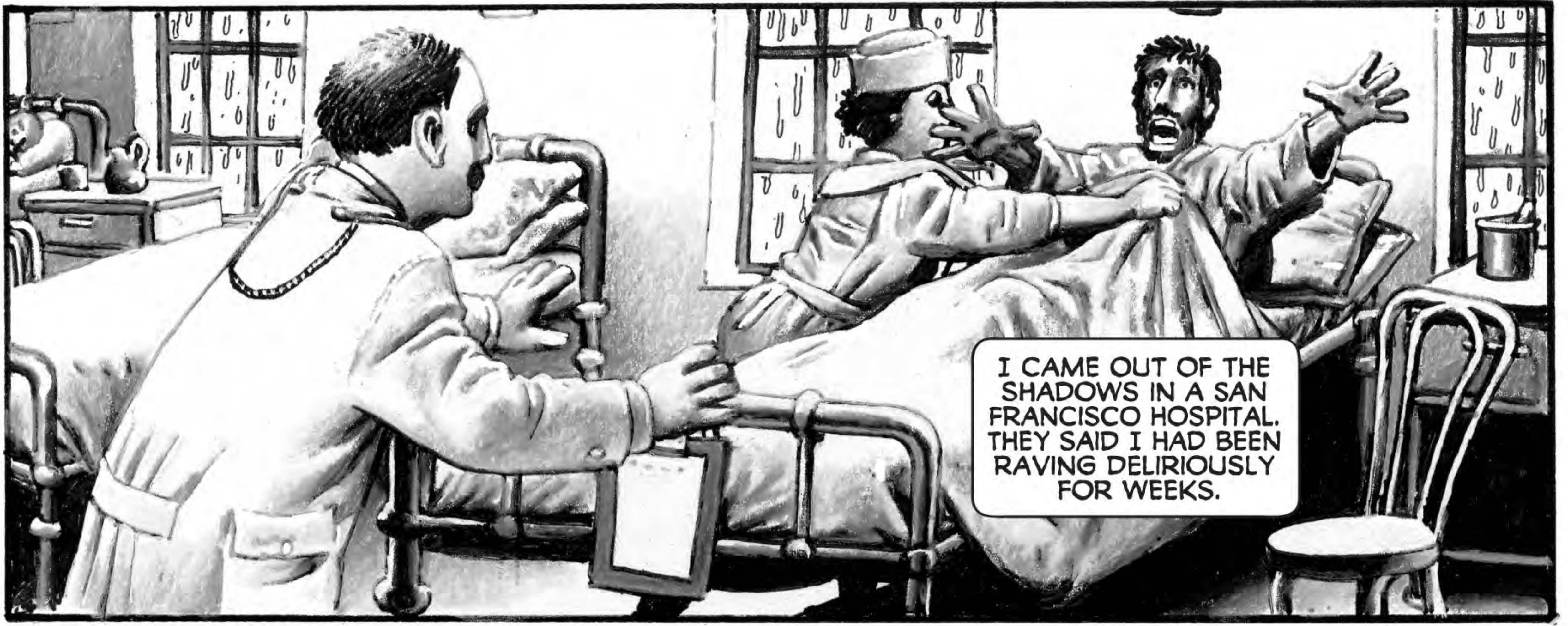
I WAS BEYOND CARING ABOUT DISCOVERY. IN A PANIC, I RAN!



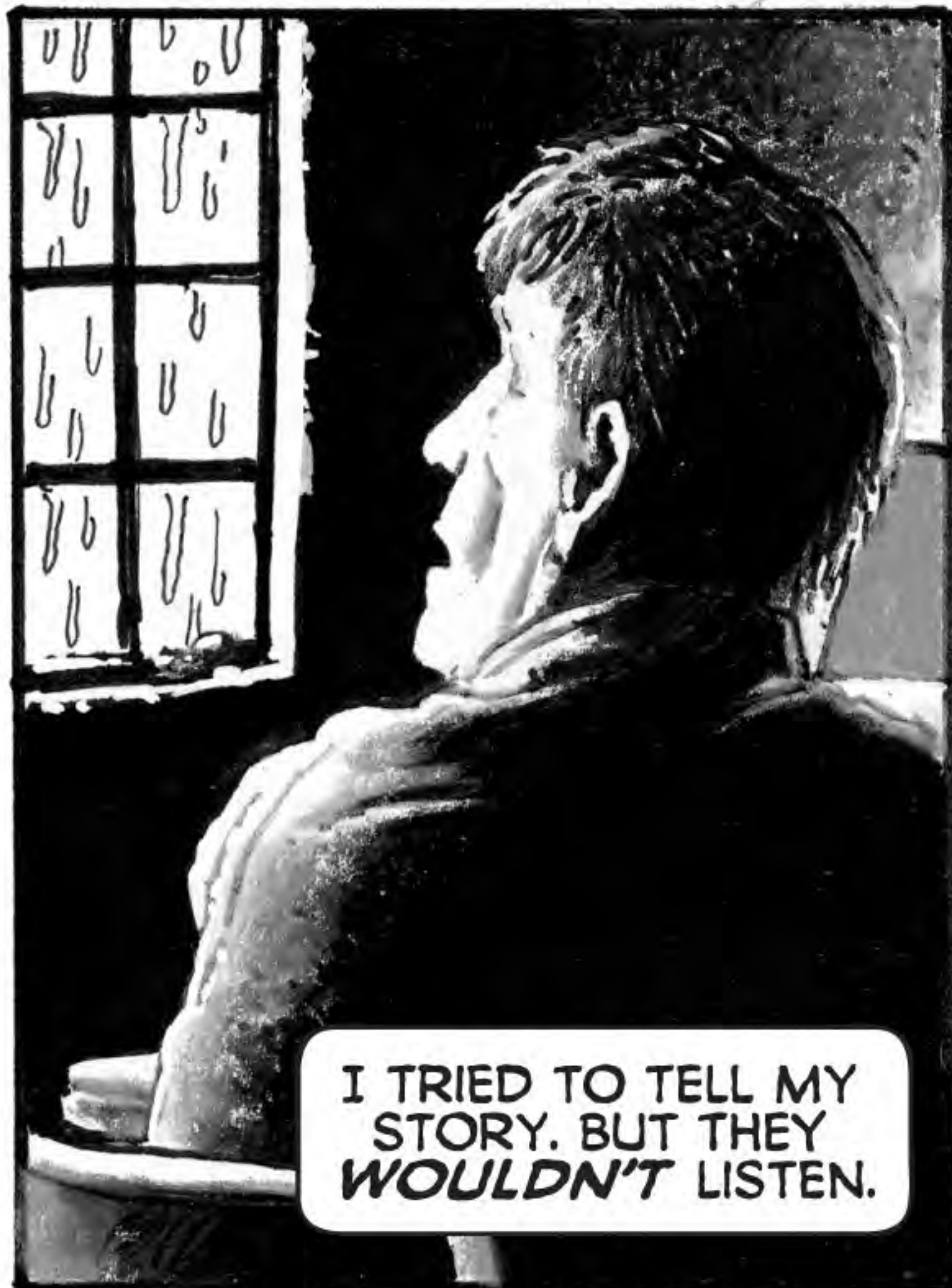
I GIBBERED *MINDLESSLY*. SOMETIMES CRYING, SOMETIMES LAUGHING INSANELY.

NOTHING IS CLEAR FROM THEN. I MUST HAVE REACHED THE BOAT.





I CAME OUT OF THE SHADOWS IN A SAN FRANCISCO HOSPITAL. THEY SAID I HAD BEEN RAVING DELIRIOUSLY FOR WEEKS.



I TRIED TO TELL MY STORY. BUT THEY **WOULDN'T** LISTEN.



WHEN I INSISTED ABOUT THE DANGER WE ARE ALL IN, THEY PUT ME IN A **PADDED** ROOM.



I ESCAPED ONE RAIN-SWEPT NIGHT. BUT WHAT GOOD IS IT?



I WONDER WHY THEY DIDN'T TAKE ME WHEN THEY COULD. WHAT ARE THEY **SAVING** ME FOR?

I THINK THE END IS **NEAR**.

WHAT'S THAT?

SQUEE



SNAP!



AAAAAGGGG!!!

YOU WON'T GET ME! **NEVER!**

THE END