

# "THOU SHALT NOT KILL!"

A BALEFUL JANUARY MOON, IN 1943, STARES DOWN AT A CORNER OF OCCUPIED PRAGUE, WHERE A STATUE STONILY IGNORES THE CRUSHED AND BLOODY BODIES OF THE DEAD STAINING THE STREET, AND IS DEAF TO THE RAVING OF A LONE SURVIVOR, STAGGERING AMIDST THE CARNAGE.



TURN BACK, HERR LIEUTENANT! TURN BACK! BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

THERE IS NO ONE HERE -- BUT THE DEAD! ALL ARE TOT-- TOT!

HARPER AND ADAMS

ATTENTION, PRIVATE! TAKE HOLD OF YOURSELF! STOP THIS BABBLING! REMEMBER-- YOU ARE A SOLDIER OF THE THIRD REICH! REPORT WHAT HAPPENED!



JAWOHL, HERR LIEUTENANT... REPORT... JA... REPORT...









BABBLING, SANCTIMONIOUS FOOL...

...FIRE!



OUR FUEHRER, HITLER, IS RIGHT! THERE IS NO GOD BUT NAZI FORCE!

YET THE JEWS DEFY US AND PRAY TO DEAF, LIFELESS STONE!



THE FOOLS--EXPECTING THE GOLEM TO COME TO LIFE TO HELP THEM!

LET THE MONGRELS LIE WHERE THEY FELL AS AN EXAMPLE TO OTHER JEWS! IT IS USELESS TO RESIST US!



SUDDENLY, MY BRAIN SHRANK AS THE EYES OF THE STATUE LIT UP...



AS NIGHT FELL, I WAS ON SENTRY DUTY, STILL SHIVERING WITH NAMELESS FEAR, UNDER THE STONY EYES OF THE GOLEM.





GOTT IM HIMMEL--?

THE GOLEM! IT IS ALIVE! MOVING TOWARD HAUPTMANN KUNZ'S QUARTERS! IT'S--



WAS IST--?

I-I MUST BE HAVING A NIGHTMARE--!

I HEARD A HORRIBLE SOUND LIKE AN EGG SHELL CRACKING.



KRUUUNCH

THE MEN WERE AWAKENED-- BUT THEIR SHOTS SANK INTO THE GOLEM AS IF-- AS IF INTO CLAY.



WHY DOES HE NOT FALL BEFORE OUR FIRE?

CUT HIM DOWN!

KROW POW POW



IT IS SCHRECKLICH-- A NIGHTMARE WITHOUT END!





IT WAS A NIGHTMARE... A NIGHTMARE OF DEATH!

ONLY I LIVED TO TELL THIS TALE, HERR LIEUTENANT!

DUMMKOPE! IT IS OBVIOUS THE MEN WERE AMBUSHED!



WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM A STATUE OF A CREATURE LIKE THIS! HE IS NOT EVEN FLESH AND BLOOD! HE IS AS HELPLESS AS THE JEWS HE IS SUPPOSED TO PROTECT!



ROUND UP THE JEWS FROM THEIR HIDING PLACES!

AFTERWARDS--WE WILL USE THEIR SYNAGOGUE! STABLE OUR HORSES!

JAWOHL, HERR LIEUTENANT!



STUBBORN, STIFF-NECKED JEWS-- ALWAYS DEFYING US IN THE NAME OF THEIR GOD! REMOVE THEM! OUR ANIMALS NEED SHELTER!



DO NOT ENTER! IT IS A SIN BEFORE THE EYES OF THE LORD TO DEFY HIS HOLY PLACE OF WORSHIP!





JAWOHL, HERR LIEUTENANT!

DRIVE THEM IN AND LOCK THE DOORS BEHIND THEM!



FLAMMENWERFER--SET FIRE TO THE PLACE! THERE ARE PLENTY OF OTHER PLACES TO STABLE OUR HORSES!

JAWOHL, HERR LIEUTENANT!



GOLEM--GOLEM! HELP US! HELP US!

THE FOOLS! LIFELESS STONE CANNOT HELP THEM!



LOOK! SEE HOW STIFFLY YOUR SAVIOR STANDS! UNMOVED! UNABLE TO SAVE YOU!

NO! HE WILL SAVE US! HE WILL!

HA-HA-HA-HA!



SUDDENLY, THERE IS MOVEMENT... AND THE LIEUTENANT STIFFENS WITH SHOCK, AS THE SHOUTS OF THE OPPRESSED REACH HIS EARS...



THE GOLEM— WALKS AGAIN!



THIS TIME, THE CREATURE OF STONE AND CLAY SHOWS NO MERCY! THE CAUSE OF VENGEANCE IS TRULY SERVED!



GOTT--THE GOLEM COMES FOR ME NOW!

IT IS JUST THAT WE PERISH! WE WAGE MURDER --NOT WAR!

THERE MUST BE SOMEONE LEFT TO TELL THIS TALE?



AND THE GOLEM DID SPARE HIM... SO THAT THIS STORY MIGHT BE TOLD!

END