



WELL, WELL, SO THERE YOU ARE. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU WITH A GHOULISH GOODY OF A TALE ABOUT A LITTLE GIRL CALLED JUDY WHO HAD BAD DREAMS AND... BUT YOU! REMEMBER HOW IT WAS WHEN YOU WERE VERY YOUNG? WEREN'T THERE TIMES WHEN YOU HAD BAD DREAMS AND AFTERWARD YOU WEREN'T QUITE CERTAIN WHICH PARTS OF YOUR DREAM WERE REAL?...AND WHICH WERE...



IT BEGAN, AS SO MANY STORIES BEGIN, WITH LONELINESS...

MISS WINTER, COULD--  
WOULD YOU PLAY WITH  
ME NOW THAT I'VE  
FINISHED ALL MY  
DINNER?

PLAY? I WAS  
HIRED AS A  
GOVERNESS, MISS  
JUDITH, NOT A  
PLAYMATE.  
BESIDES, I HAVE  
A DOZEN THINGS  
TO DO.

WHY DON'T YOU RUN  
ALONG TO THE  
GARDEN? IT'S  
LOVELY OUT AND  
YOU CAN PLAY WITH  
YOUR DOLLS UNTIL  
YOUR FATHER GETS  
HOME!

YES,  
MISS  
WINTER!

BUT WHAT  
ARE DOLLS TO  
A LONELY,  
MOTHERLESS,  
LITTLE GIRL  
WHO YEARNS  
FOR  
COMPANION-  
SHIP?

OH, PAN, PAN, IF ONLY  
YOU COULD PLAY WITH  
ME. IF ONLY YOU WERE  
REAL. I'M SO LONELY,  
SO TERRIBLY LONELY...

BUT YOU  
DON'T HAVE  
TO BE, JUDY.  
NOT ANY  
MORE!

PAN! YOU--  
YOU'RE ALIVE!  
YOU ARE REAL.  
BUT YOU CAN'T  
BE... YOU'RE  
ONLY A  
STATUE.

I'M REAL, JUDY. AS  
LONG AS YOU WANT ME TO BE.  
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? YOU  
BROUGHT ME TO LIFE. BY  
WISHING SO HARD. CAN'T I  
BE YOUR FRIEND?

MY-- FRIEND?  
OH, YES. YES!

THEY SAY THAT SUCH THINGS CAN'T BE. BUT WHO CAN COMPREHEND THE FRAGILE MAGIC IN A CHILD'S HEART? JUDY WAS HAPPY THAT NIGHT...



MISS JUDITH! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING?

MUSIC? PAN? YOU CHILDREN AND YOUR IMAGINATIONS. JUST LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE ALL OVERHEATED!

OH, MISS WINTER, ISN'T IT WONDERFUL! I'VE FOUND A FRIEND. PAN! DIDN'T YOU SEE? DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE MUSIC? THE PIPES?



I JUST HOPE YOU DON'T BECOME ILL. I'VE NEVER HEARD SUCH NONSENSE! IT'S A HOT BATH FOR YOU, YOUNG LADY. COME ALONG!

NO, MISS WINTER, PLEASE. HE DID COME TO LIFE. HE DID!

AH, THE WONDER, AND THE MAGIC, AND THE FAITH OF THE VERY YOUNG. THEY FLOW SO DEEP--AND THEY ARE SO LITTLE UNDERSTOOD...



DADDY, PLEASE. I'M NOT MAKING IT UP. PAN DID DANCE WITH ME. AND HE PLAYED HIS PIPES. JUST FOR ME.

NOW, NOW, HONEY, YOU KNOW YOU ONLY IMAGINED IT. STATUES JUST DON'T COME TO LIFE!



BUT...

NO BUTS, YOUNG LADY. NOW, YOU GET TO SLEEP. YOU'RE FLUSHED AND UPSET. YOU'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT THIS BY MORNING!

ONLY...HOW DOES ONE FORGET  
A MIRACLE? THERE WERE TO  
BE OTHER NIGHTS...

PAN, THEY WON'T  
BELIEVE ME. NONE OF  
THEM! WHAT CAN  
I DO?



NOTHING, JUDY. THEY'RE  
GROWN-UPS. BUT--WHAT  
DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?  
YOU CAN MEET ME EVERY  
NIGHT--IF YOU WANT TO.

AND SO, EVERY NIGHT...



THE NIGHTS ARE FILLED  
WITH JOY. BUT THE DAYS...

DOCTOR, WHAT  
IS IT?

SO FAR, JUST  
A FEVER. BUT  
SHE NEEDS REST  
AND CARE. SEE  
THAT SHE STAYS  
IN BED FOR AT  
LEAST A WEEK!



A WEEK? BUT A WEEK  
CAN BE A LIFE-TIME  
TO A CHILD...

JUDY! AT LAST.  
I'VE WAITED NIGHT  
AFTER NIGHT. BUT  
WE CAN'T STAY HERE.  
IT'S GETTING TOO COLD.  
HOW WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO VISIT  
MY WORLD?

OH, PAN, I'D  
GO ANYWHERE  
WITH YOU. YOU  
KNOW I  
WOULD!

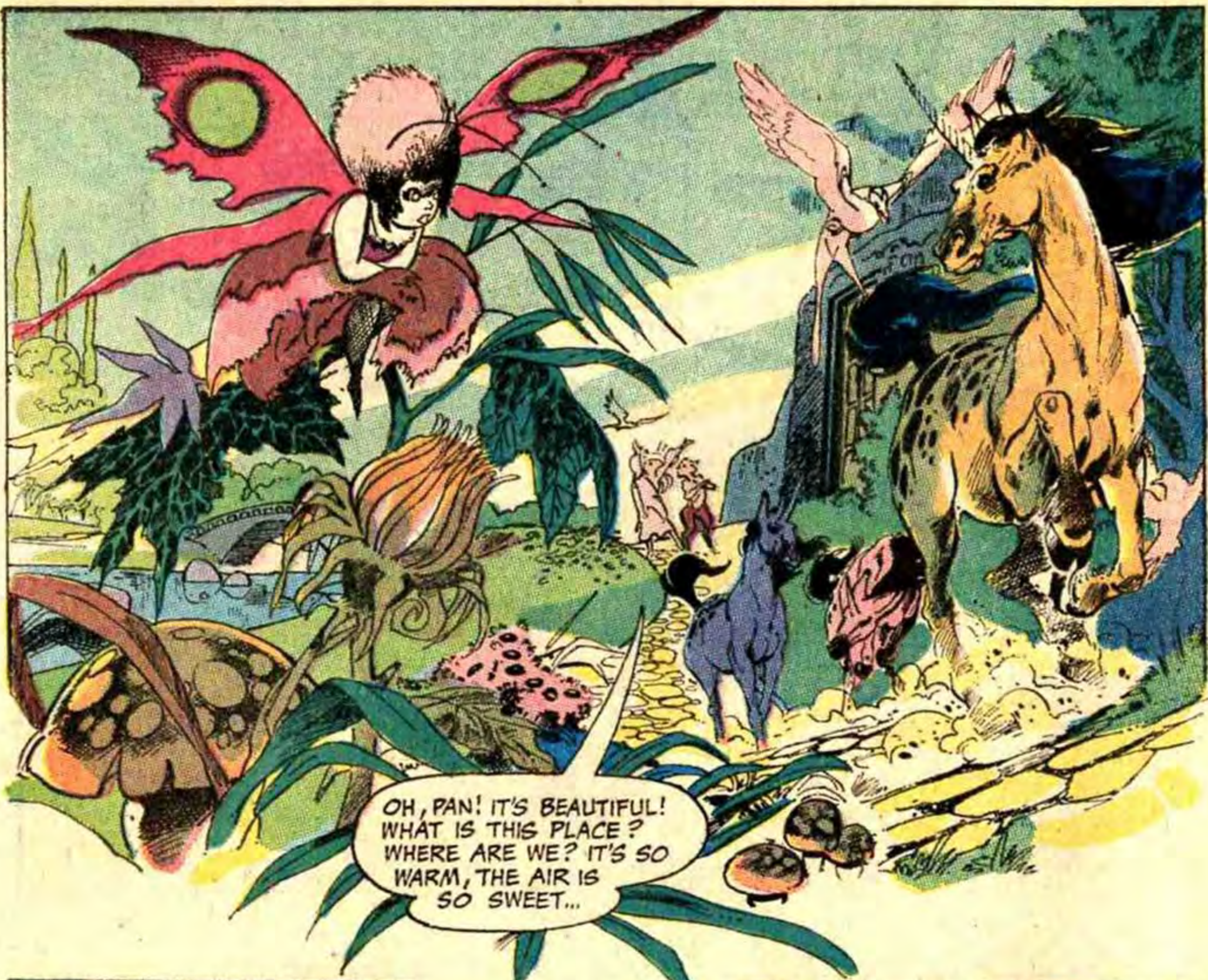


THEN--TAKE  
MY HAND AND  
CLOSE YOUR  
EYES...



ALL  
RIGHT. NOW--  
OPEN THEM!





OH, PAN! IT'S BEAUTIFUL!  
WHAT IS THIS PLACE?  
WHERE ARE WE? IT'S SO  
WARM, THE AIR IS  
SO SWEET...



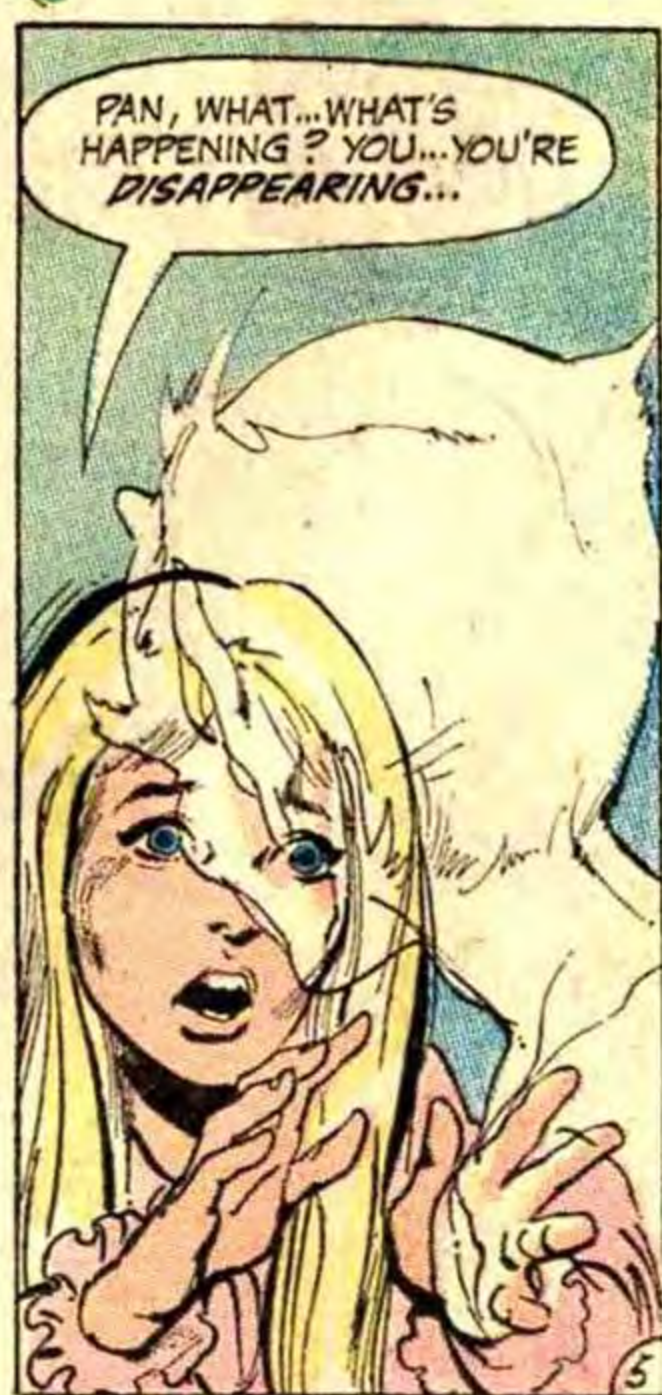
WHAT'S ON THE  
OTHER SIDE OF  
THIS WALL? PAN,  
LET'S LOOK...

NO! DON'T  
TOUCH IT! THERE  
ARE BAD THINGS  
ON THE OTHER  
SIDE. YOU MUST  
NEVER GO  
THROUGH THE  
DOOR. NEVER!

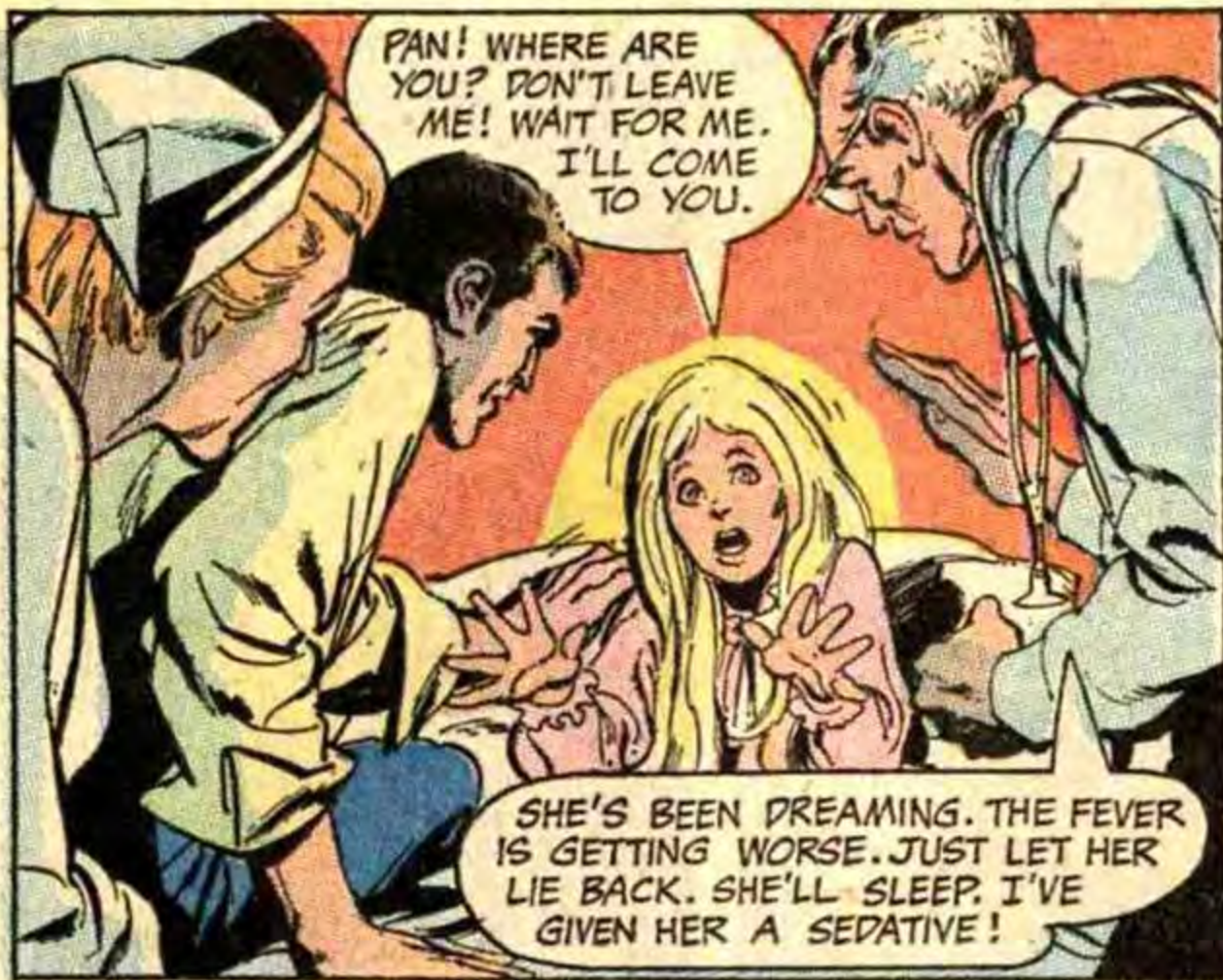


PROMISE!

I--I PROMISE!  
OH, PAN, I'D  
PROMISE ANY-  
THING TO STAY  
HERE! I...



PAN, WHAT...WHAT'S  
HAPPENING? YOU...YOU'RE  
DISAPPEARING...



PAN! WHERE ARE YOU? DON'T LEAVE ME! WAIT FOR ME. I'LL COME TO YOU.

SHE'S BEEN DREAMING. THE FEVER IS GETTING WORSE. JUST LET HER LIE BACK. SHE'LL SLEEP. I'VE GIVEN HER A SEDATIVE!



AFTER THAT THERE IS NO LINE BETWEEN DREAMS AND REALITY FOR JUDY. FOR THE WORLD OF PAN HAS BECOME THE ONLY REALITY...



AND IN THAT WORLD THERE IS NO WIND, NO COLD. THERE IS ONLY BEAUTY, AND PEACE, AND THE GENTLE WARMTH OF THE SUN...



OH-H-H, I'M TIRED. WE'VE BEEN PLAYING FOR HOURS! I THINK I'LL JUST TAKE A LITTLE NAP!

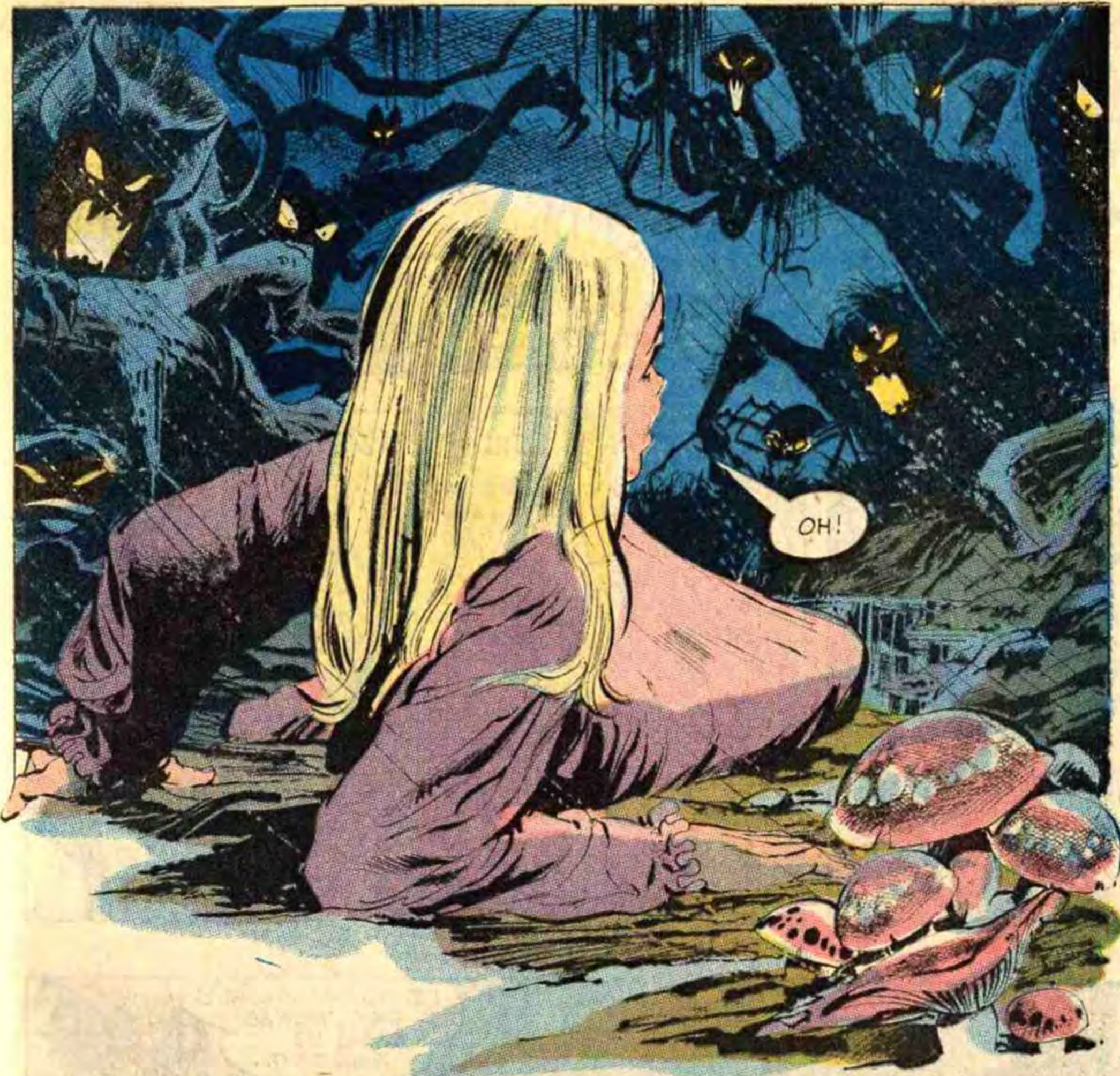
NO, PAN, PLAY WITH ME SOME MORE! PLEASE!



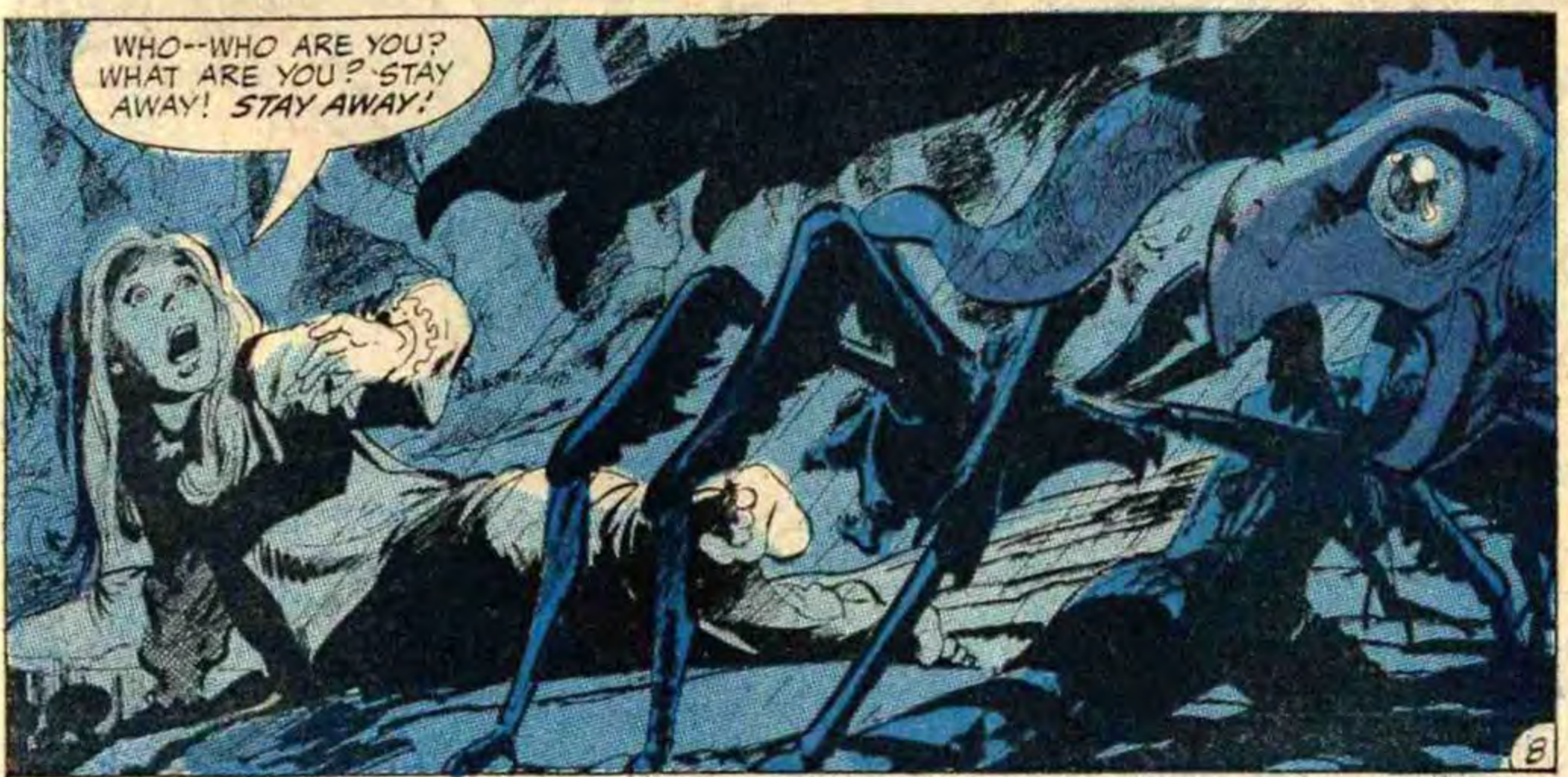
VERY WELL, THEN, GO TO SLEEP. I'LL FIND SOMETHING TO DO ALL BY MYSELF. I... I KNOW! THE DOOR! I'LL TAKE A PEEK! JUST A LITTLE ONE...







OH!



WHO--WHO ARE YOU?  
WHAT ARE YOU? STAY AWAY!  
STAY AWAY!





THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!  
EXCEPT BEHIND ME!



I'VE GOT TO RUN...

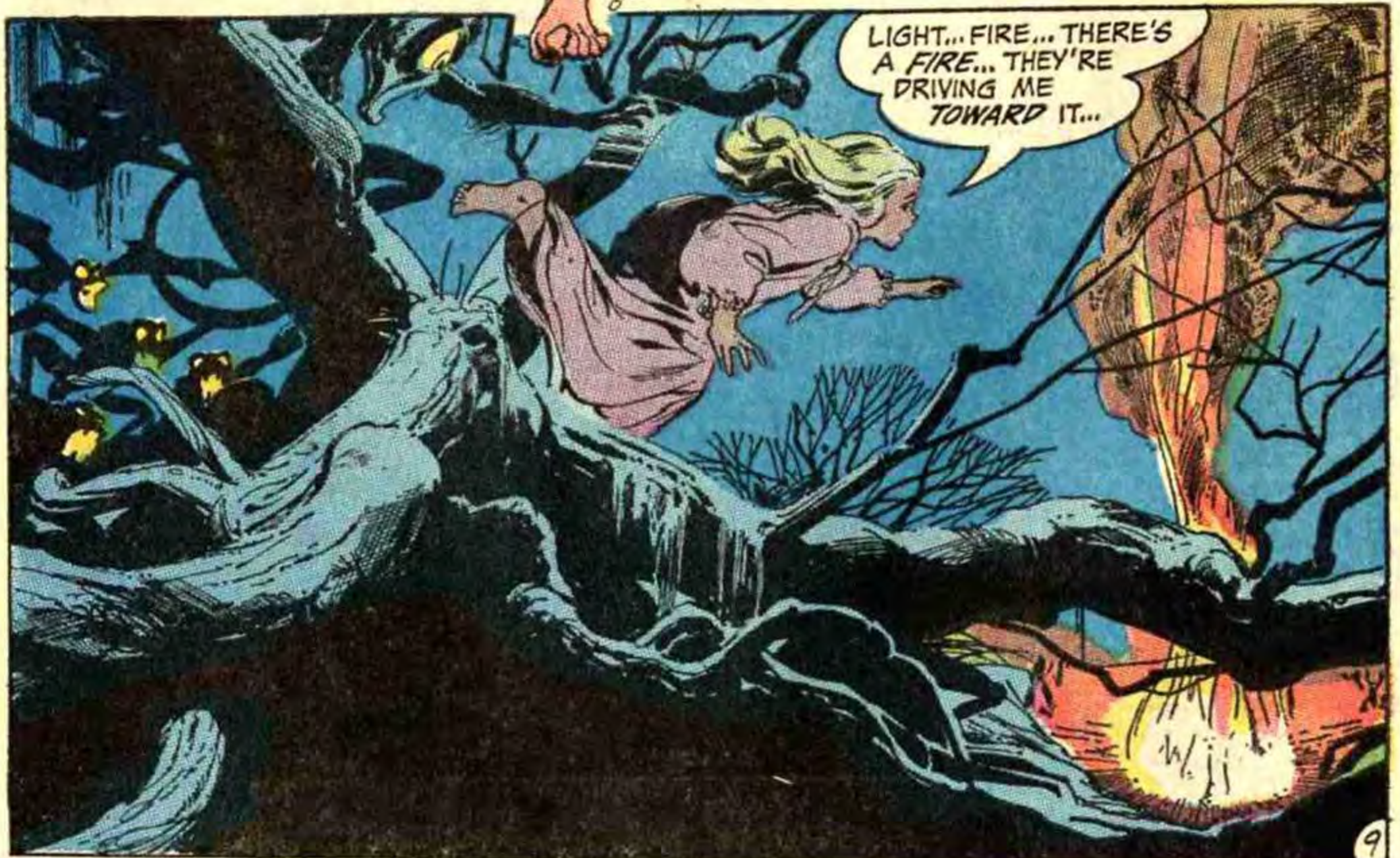


RUN...

RUN...



RUN...



LIGHT... FIRE... THERE'S A FIRE... THEY'RE DRIVING ME TOWARD IT...



OH, NO! THERE'S NO WAY OUT! PAN! PAN, WHERE ARE YOU? HELP ME...

I'M COMING, JUDY!



OH, PAN, PAN, I WAS SO AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T COME... SO AFRAID...

I KNEW WHERE YOU WERE AS SOON AS I SAW THE OPEN DOOR IN THE WALL!



I WARNED YOU! YOU SHOULD HAVE LISTENED!



BUT NOW I'VE GOT TO TAKE YOU HOME! HOLD MY HANDS, TIGHTLY!

PAN, I--I'M GETTING DIZZY... FAINT...

HOLD ON, JUDY! WE HAVE TO GO EVEN FASTER!



FASTER! FASTER... AND EVER FASTER...



DADDY! HOW... HOW DID I GET HERE? THERE WAS A *STORM*... THE *FIRE*...

DOCTOR! SHE'S COMING OUT OF IT! SHE'S AWAKE!



YOU JUST LIE BACK AND TAKE IT EASY, BABY. THERE'S BEEN *NO STORM*--AND *NO FIRE*! YOU'VE BEEN ILL FOR DAYS! DELIRIOUS!

BUT... THAT *CAN'T BE*! I'VE BEEN WITH PAN. HE SAVED ME FROM THE MONSTERS. FROM THE *FIRE*! IT WAS--SO HOT!



NO, HONEY, NO! YOU'VE HAD A TERRIFIC FEVER. BUT NOW--IT'S BROKEN AT LAST. YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT! YOU'LL SEE! I'LL STAY WITH YOU *EVERY MINUTE*!



EVERY--MINUTE... DADDY--THE MUSIC! IT'S PAN! CAN'T YOU HEAR IT? CAN'T YOU...

NO, HONEY, I *CAN'T*! BECAUSE-- THERE IS *NO MUSIC*. THERE NEVER WAS. YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN TO BELIEVE THAT!

YOU'VE GOT TO--GROW UP A LITTLE!



THE MUSIC IS SWEET. BUT AS THE DAYS BECOME WEEKS IT GROWS FAINTER... AND FAINTER... UNTIL...

DON'T YOU SEE, BABY? IT WAS ALL A *DREAM*! PAN IS JUST A *STATUE*! YOU DO UNDERSTAND THAT NOW, DON'T YOU?

I--I GUESS SO! IT ALL SEEMS SO--FAR AWAY, NOW!



AH, THE SWEET WONDER OF YOUTH, HOW SAD THAT ONE DAY IT MUST FADE FOREVER, NEVER TO RETURN...

WELL, BABY, JUST ONE MORE THING. THEN--NO MORE *BAD DREAMS* EVER! I BROUGHT YOU OUT HERE BECAUSE THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO DO! I WANT YOU TO--TOUCH HIM!



YOU SEE, DON'T YOU, HONEY?  
STONE! HE'S JUST STONE!  
PLAIN, ORDINARY STONE!  
ISN'T THAT SO?

YES, DADDY!  
I WISH--IT  
WEREN'T  
TRUE! BUT  
HE IS JUST  
STONE!



AND SO--  
IT ENDED! YES,  
DEAR READER,  
JUDY HAD GROWN  
UP! SHE WALKED  
AWAY--AND SHE  
NEVER LOOKED  
BACK!

AND THAT'S A PITY!  
BECAUSE IF SHE HAD  
LOOKED BACK, SHE  
MIGHT HAVE SEEN  
SOMETHING...



SOMETHING...  
WONDERFUL...



THE  
END