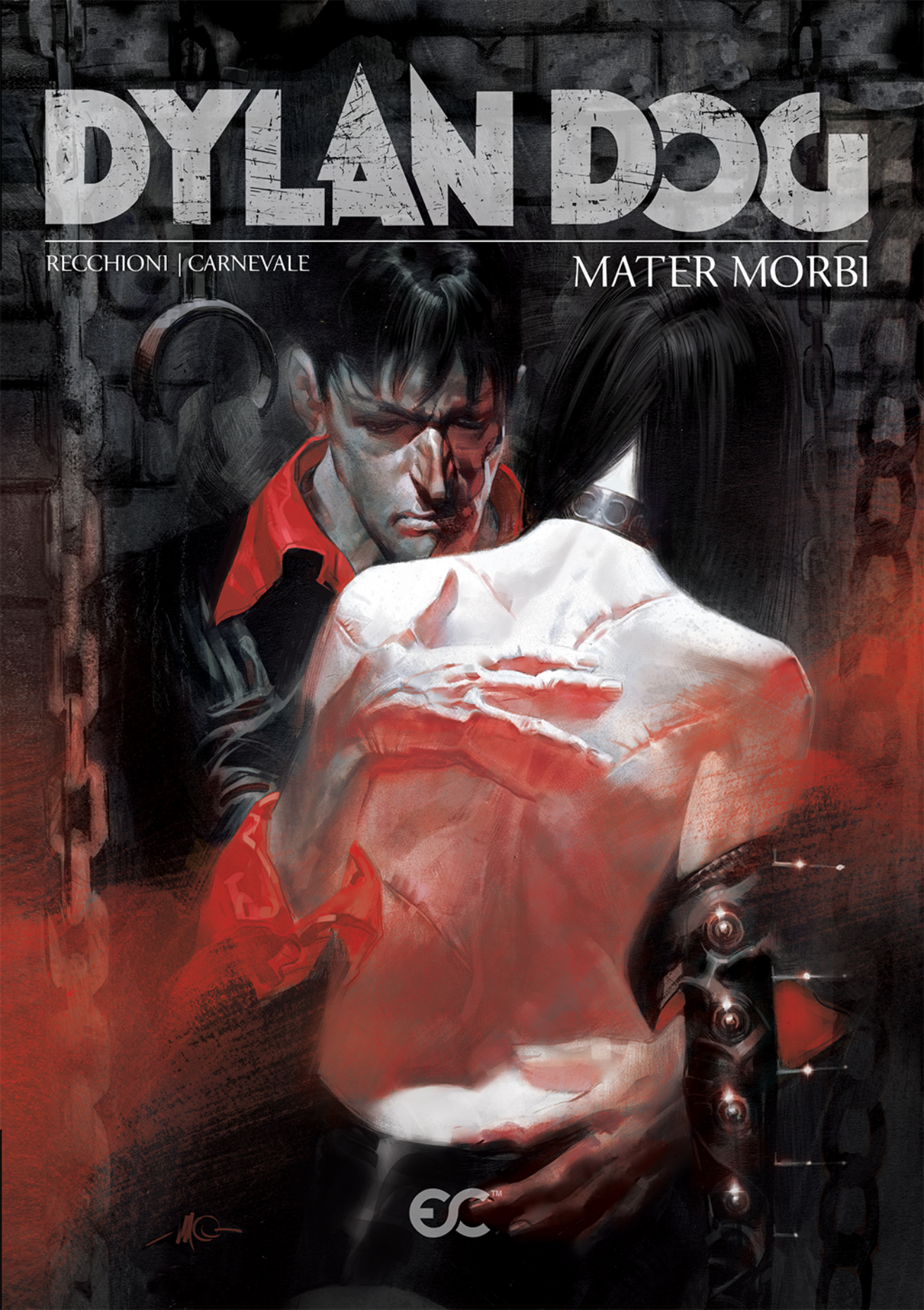


DYLAN DOG

RECCHIONI | CARNEVALE

MATER MORBI



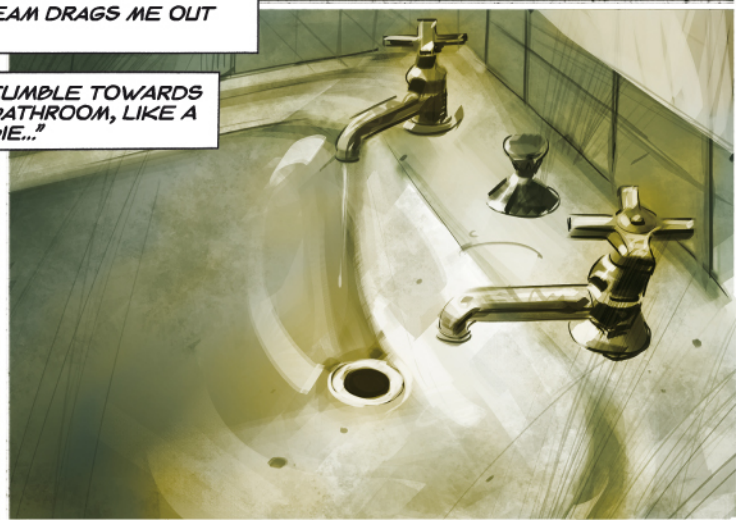
ECTM

MG

"EARLY HOURS OF THE MORNING."

"A VIVID DREAM DRAGS ME OUT OF BED."

"I STUMBLE TOWARDS THE BATHROOM, LIKE A ZOMBIE..."



"...AND I LOOK LIKE ONE TOO."

WHAT IS IT THAT KILLS US? THE PASSAGE OF TIME, OR THE PATH THAT WE'VE TAKEN?



"SUDDENLY I SEE HER BEHIND ME..."

HELLO, DYLAN...





I'VE BEEN
WAITING SO LONG
TO MEET YOU!

"SHE'S NOT A GHOST, NOR A
MONSTER..."

"...THOSE HORRORS I KNOW
VERY WELL, AND I KNOW
HOW TO FIGHT
THEM."

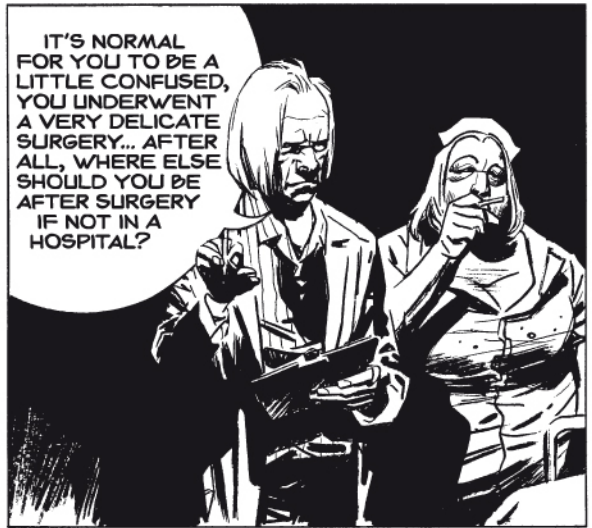


FELIX!...
THE GUN!

SPEAKING OF
THAT, BOSS, I STILL
HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE
TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THE
UNFORTUNATE MISUNDER-
STANDING IN WHICH I'M
AFRAID I MUST HAVE
STUMBLED UPON...



I TOLD YOU
ALREADY THAT MY
NAME IS NOT CARVER,
BUT DOG... **DYLAN
DOG!!** I SHOULDN'T
EVEN BE HERE!



IT'S NORMAL
FOR YOU TO BE A
LITTLE CONFUSED,
YOU UNDERWENT
A VERY DELICATE
SURGERY... AFTER
ALL, WHERE ELSE
SHOULD YOU BE
AFTER SURGERY
IF NOT IN A
HOSPITAL?



**STOP IT! I WANT
TO SPEAK WITH
DR. FABER!**

!?



**HOSPITAL ATTEN-
DANTS! COME
HERE!**



**I DEMAND AN
EXPLANATION!
NOW!**



**QUICKLY!
WE MUST TIE
HIM TO THE
BED!**

?



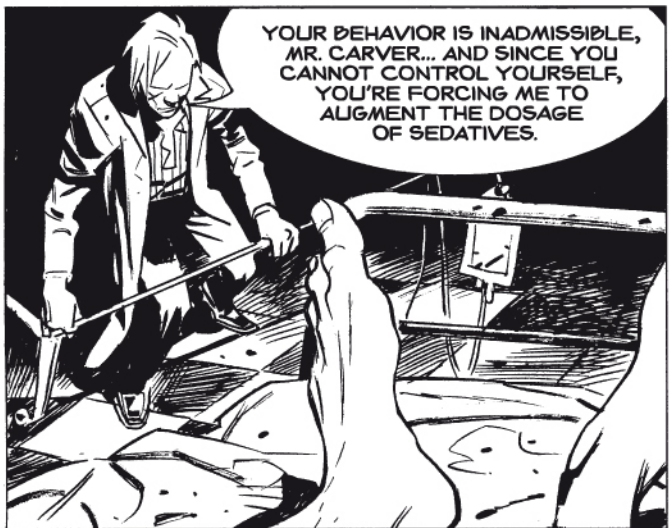
**NO! LET
ME GO!**

**CALM
DOWN!**

**YOU ARE
ONLY MAKING
IT WORSE!**



**YOU MUST
LISTEN TO
ME, SWINGING
JUDAS!**



**YOUR BEHAVIOR IS INADMISSIBLE,
MR. CARVER... AND SINCE YOU
CANNOT CONTROL YOURSELF,
YOU'RE FORCING ME TO
ADJUST THE DOSAGE
OF SEDATIVES.**



**THERE
MUST BE A
MISTAKE... YOU
MUST HAVE MIXED
UP THE MEDICAL
RECORDS!**



**WE'LL TALK ABOUT
IT WHEN YOU FEEL
BETTER...**