

SUDDENLY, I AM IN A STRANGE WHITE PLACE. PRISTINE YET ODDLY BLEAK. I SEE PEOPLE ALL AROUND ME. THEY ARE CALLING FOR ME.

PLEASE... PLEASE MAKE IT STOP...

PLEASE...

MAKE IT STOP... PLEASE MAKE IT STOP...

PLEASE...

PLEASE... PLEASE MAKE IT STOP... MAKE IT STOP... PLEASE MAKE IT STOP...

PLEASE... PLEASE MAKE IT STOP...

THE WHITE CARNIVAL

Chapter Six
SOULLESS.

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RAVEN CREATED BY MARY WOLFMAN & GEORGE PEREZ

THE WORLD SURROUNDS ME IN ALL DIRECTIONS. I HAD SEEN IT BEFORE, THROUGH THE EYES OF ANOTHER, BUT TO STAND IN IT NOW...

...DEFIES MY UNDERSTANDING.

PLEASE. PLEASE MAKE IT STOP. PLEASE MAKE IT STOP...

WHEN I SAW THE CARNIVAL RIDE? I COULD NOT BELIEVE THEY WERE REAL, BUT THEY ARE.

...MAKE IT STOP. PLEASE MAKE IT STOP...

FIGHT ITS CONTROL YOU CAN FIGHT IT.

I HEARD THE CRIES OF THOSE TRAPPED INSIDE, UNABLE TO RESIST EVEN AS THEY BEGGED FOR HELP...

...AND I THOUGHT THEY, TOO, COULD NOT BE REAL, BUT THEY ARE.

THEY CRY OUT FOR RELEASE, BUT THEY CANNOT FIGHT FOR IT, AND WHEN I TOUCH THEM I CANNOT SENSE THEIR HUMANITY.

I FEAR IT MAY ALREADY BE GONE.

THEN I SEE THEM, PEOPLE I KNOW FROM SCHOOL, PEOPLE WHO HAVE BEEN TRAPPED IN HERE FOR DAYS...

ARCHER DAVIS.

AND MY HEART BREAKS.

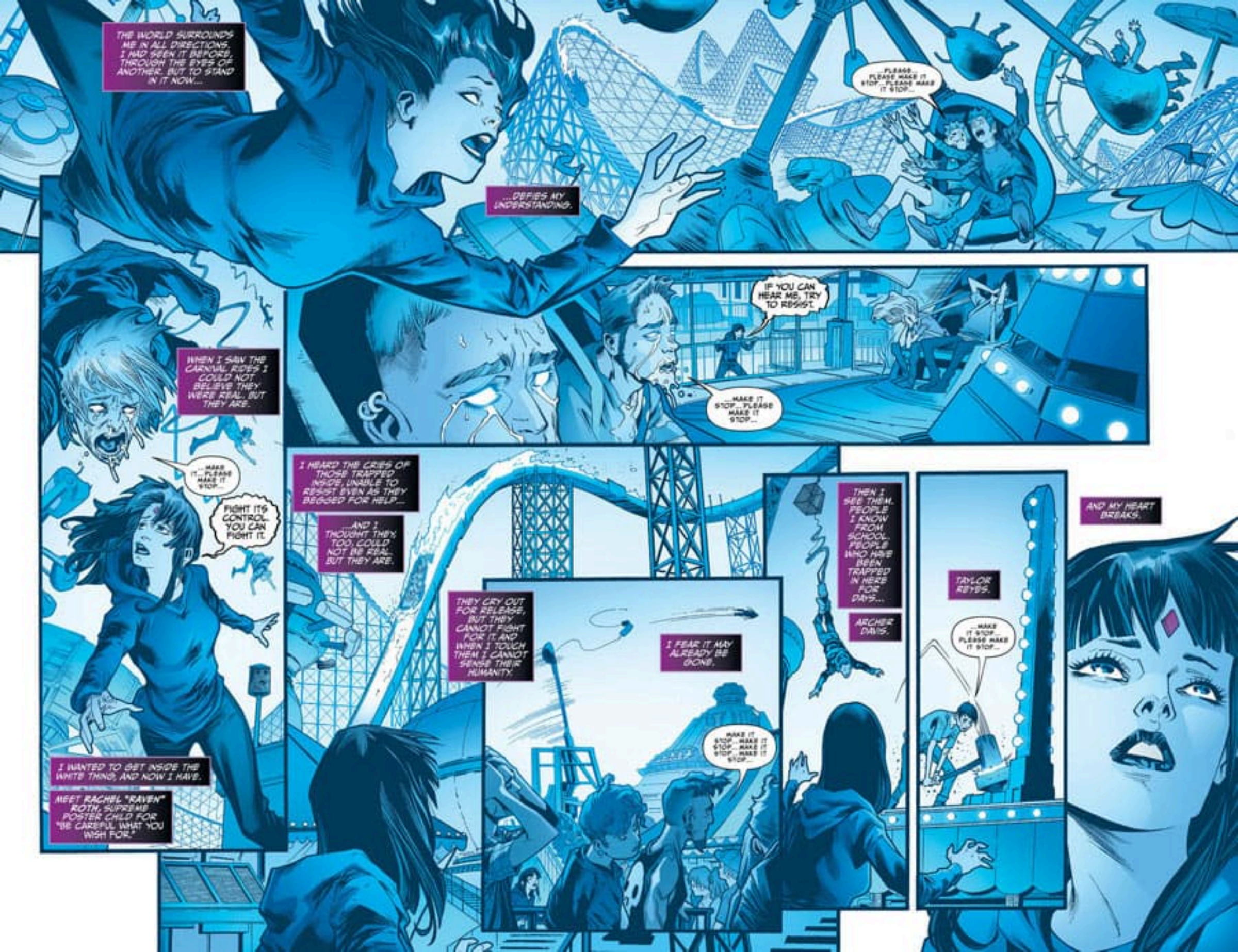
TAYLOR RETES.

...MAKE IT STOP. PLEASE MAKE IT STOP...

I WANTED TO GET INSIDE THE WHITE THING, AND NOW I HAVE.

MEET RACHYL "RAVEN" ROTH, SUPREME POSTER CHILD FOR "BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR."

MAKE IT STOP. MAKE IT STOP. MAKE IT STOP. MAKE IT STOP...





TAYLOR WAS THE FIRST. HER THOUGHTS AS SHE LEFT THE REAL CARNIVAL SHOWED THE THING HOW TO TAP INTO OUR EMOTIONS.

...MAKE IT STOP... MAKE IT STOP...

IT TOOK YOU OVER. IT HAD YOU SCAN ME TO LEARN WHO I WAS. TO LEARN HOW TO DEFEAT ME.



SHE CANNOT HEAR ME. I SENSE NOTHING FROM--

WAIT. BEHIND ME.



UNHHH...

IT ATTEMPTS TO DIVERT MY ATTENTION...AS IT DID THAT FIRST DAY IN SCHOOL...BUT NOW I KNOW ITS METHODS...



...IT WILL NOT WORK ON ME AGAIN.





THE THING FEEDS ON EMOTIONS. IT GETS STRONGER FROM THEIR FEARS. HOW DO I--

HELP!



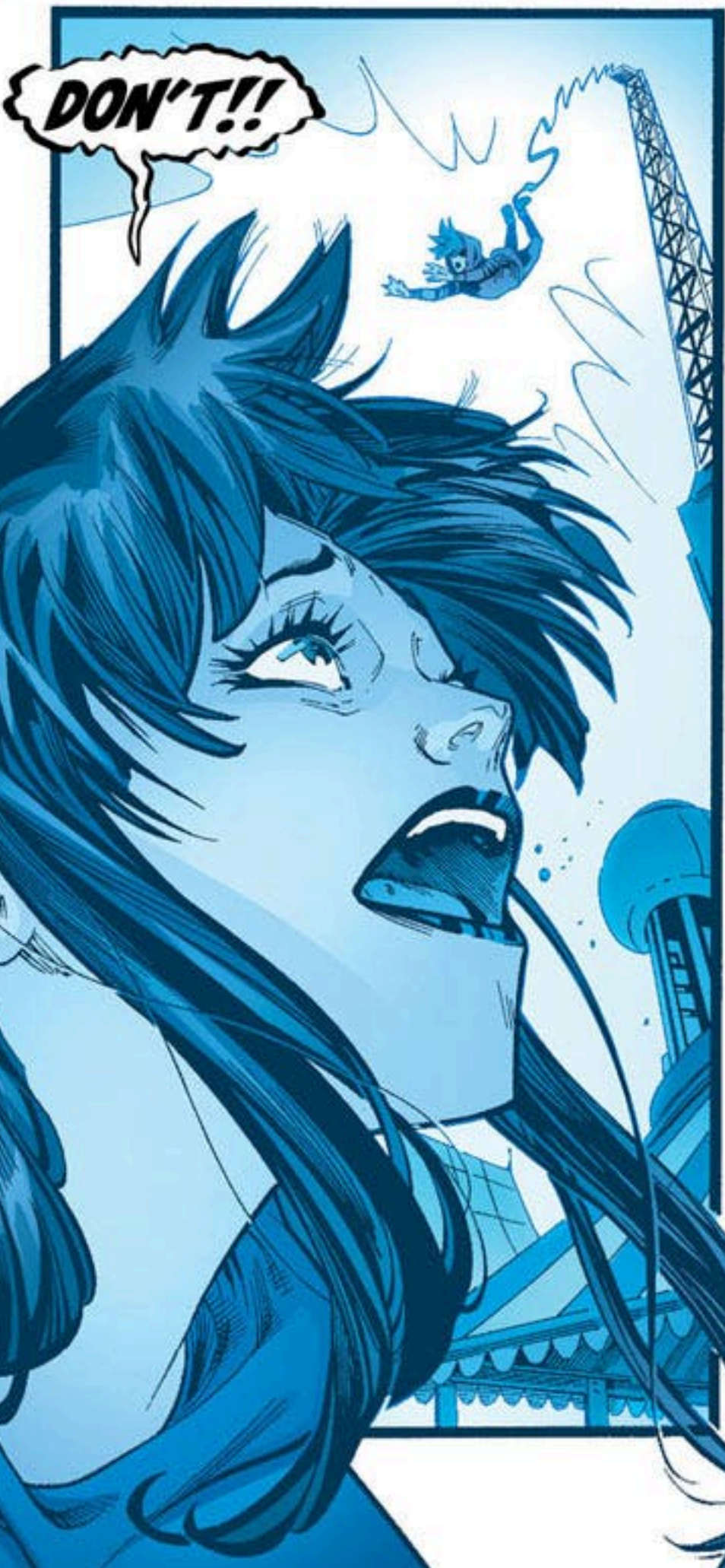
AZAR... NO...



MARY-BETH.

MY COUSIN...

MARY-BETH... MARY-BETH...



DON'T!!



THE BUNGEE CORD COULD NOT JUST BREAK. IT WAS CREATED BY THE THING TO SERVE ITS PURPOSE.



IT SPLIT APART BECAUSE THE THING WANTED IT TO.

IT KNOWS I CAN SAVE HER. IT WANTS TO SEE HOW I DO IT. IT IS STILL TESTING ME.