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GH**OS**TBUSTERS ANNUAL™



GH**OS**TBUSTERSTM ANNUAL

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NEW YORK CITY'S
WATER TUNNEL #3.

IT'S A DIFFERENT WORLD
DOWN HERE, HUNDREDS
OF FEET BENEATH THE
STREETS OF MANHATTAN.



OVER THE COURSE OF ITS MANY, *MANY*
DECADES OF CONSTRUCTION, THE MINERS
HAVE GROWN KIND OF JADED ABOUT
THEIR SUBTERRANEAN WORKPLACE.

?



THEY'RE ALL PRETTY SURE
THAT THERE ARE *NO*
MORE SURPRISES TO
BE FOUND UNDERGROUND.



SHOWS WHAT
THEY KNOW.



HEY, CHIEF, I FOUND SOMETHING WEIRD.

CHK—YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT BEING PAID TO FIND WEIRD STUFF, YEAH?

IT'S A WHOLE NEW CHAMBER. ALMOST LOOKS MAN-MADE, BUT IT SURE AIN'T ONE OF OURS.



I'M INSIDE NOW. I SEE... LOOKS LIKE SOME KINDA BOX?

I'M GONNA CHECK IT OUT.

CHK—I DON'T THINK THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, MURDOCK. LET'S CALL THIS IN.



AH, RELAX. THIS THING COULD BE WORTH SOMETHIN'...



...WHY GIVE THAT TO SOMEBODY ELSE?



WHAT—?!



CHAPTER 1



A FEW PANICKED CALLS LATER...

SIXTY STORIES, MAN. HOW'D A GHOST GET DOWN HERE?



WELL, THERE HAVE BEEN PLENTY OF ACCIDENTS OVER THE YEARS. IT'S DANGEROUS WORK.

ACTUALLY, ONE OF THE MINERS SAID HE OPENED A BOX HE FOUND IN A SIDE CAVERN. THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE THE TYPICAL GHOST OF AN ACCIDENT VICTIM, RAY.

READINGS ARE STRONG—



—I'D LIKE TO GET A LOOK AT THAT CAVERN.



THIS BOX HAS AN EXTRAORDINARILY HIGH PKE SIGNATURE, RAY. WE SHOULD RUN TESTS.



WE NEED TO KNOW MORE ABOUT WHERE THIS CAME FROM.



WELL, HOW ABOUT THIS, EGON—



—WE
COULD JUST
ASK.



AH, IS IT ME,
OR DOES THIS
FELLA SEEM KIND
OF... *DOCILE*?

MAYBE HE HASN'T
HAD HIS COFFEE. JUST
LET'S NOT LISTEN TO
RAY IF HE SAYS WE
SHOULD *GET IT*.

FUNNY.
STILL—WE
SHOULD TRY TO
COMMUNICATE...



...I'D RATHER
NOT BLAST DOWN
HERE IF WE CAN AVOID
IT. WE COULD BRING
MANHATTAN DOWN
ON OUR HEADS!

AHEM

ATTENTION,
ETHEREAL
BEING!



I'M DR. RAY STANTZ OF
THE GHOSTB—UM—THAT IS, I'M A
REPRESENTATIVE OF THE *CITY OF
NEW YORK*. ARE YOU LUCID? DO YOU
KNOW HOW LONG YOU'VE BEEN HERE,
OR PERHAPS HOW YOU FIRST
CAME TO *ARRIVE* AT THIS
LOCATION?

OR WHY YOUR
HEAD LOOKS KIND
OF LIKE A
PUMPKIN?

PETER!



HHHHH THERE IS POWER IN A NAME, RAY STANTZ. GREAT POWER. Y' SHOULDN'T GIVE YOURS SO FREELY.



COULD BE USED TO DESTROY YOU.



NOW THAT SOUNDS LIKE A THREAT.



A THREAT?

NO.



NOT YET.



WELL, THAT WAS A SINISTER BIT OF—



OH, DARN.

YOU GUYS HEAR THAT?