

ONCE A MILD-MANNERED SCIENTIST,
TED SALLIS MEDDLED WITH FORCES
HE DID NOT UNDERSTAND AND THUS
BECAME THE ABOMINATION KNOWN AS...

MAN-THING

After working to regain his mind and speaking abilities, Man-Thing went and did what anyone with half a mind and the ability to speak WOULD do--he got into show business!

Unfortunately, test audiences weren't too keen on his swampy looks, so he was promptly fired. After wandering the streets of Burbank like a rejected extra, Man-Thing ran into someone he recognized--HIMSELF!

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WHOEVER
KNOWS FEAR
BURNS
AT THE TOUCH!



HIS DREAMS OF BECOMING A MOVIE SUPER HERO ARE CRUSHED. TEST AUDIENCES FOUND HIM "TOO UGLY."



NOW, WALKING THE STREETS OF BURBANK, **MAN-THING** FINDS HIMSELF IN A FEROCIOUS BATTLE--AGAINST HIMSELF! SPECTATORS FLEE OR GAPE IN SHOCK AS THE TWO MOUNTAINS OF MULCH FIGHT.

THIS **THING**-- THIS BEAST THAT **WAS** ME-- WANTS TO PULL ME BACK TO THE SWAMP. TO THE ENDLESS HISS OF SNAKES AND THE GROWLS OF HUNGRY CREATURES. I...I **CAN'T** GO BACK.



NO WAY I'LL GO BACK. I GET SUCH TERRIBLE MOSQUITO BITES IN THE SWAMP. MOSQUITOS JUST LOVE ME, FOR SOME REASON.

I'VE FOUGHT SO HARD TO REGAIN MY MIND...MY SPEECH. I'M SO CLOSE TO BEING HUMAN AGAIN, I CAN TASTE IT. CAN'T LET MY ANIMAL SELF DRAG ME BACK...



RESIDENTS OF BURBANK HAVE SEEN A LOT. BUT NOTHING LIKE THIS.

DID THE SEWERS BACK UP?

I THINK I SAW THIS MOVIE. IT STINKS!

THAT REMINDS ME. I FORGOT TO TAKE THE GARBAGE OUT.

THE CRASH OF THE TWO IMMENSE BODIES SHAKES THE STREETS.

YOU WANT TO DANCE? I'LL LEAD--LEAD YOU RIGHT BACK TO WHERE YOU CAME FROM!

TED FIGHTS A LOSING BATTLE. THE BEAST IS STRONGER THAN THE BRAIN.

THE TWO THINGS GROAN AS THEY MELT INTO ONE ENORMOUS CREATURE.

I'M TED SALLIS...

...I'M NOT A THING...

I WON'T GO BACK...I WANT TO BE HUMAN... OHH...

AAARGH AAAARGH! NOOOO!

REUNITED WITH THE SELF HE TRIED SO HARD TO ESCAPE, MAN-THING'S HORRIFIED HOWL RATTLES THE BUILDINGS IN AN EARTHQUAKE OF BLIND RAGE. AND THEN...A BLACK VOID...HE IS PULLED THROUGH A SEEMINGLY ENDLESS BLACK HOLE IN REALITY...BACK TO THE SWAMP...WHERE HE WILL QUICKLY FIND...

THE MUCK RUN AMUCK!

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THE MAN-THING SPLASHES DOWN IN THE FLORIDA SWAMP THAT WAS HIS HOME--AND PRISON--FOR SO MANY YEARS.

SPLSH

WHAT? NO WELCOME WAGON TO GREET ME?

HEY, I MADE A JOKE. I STILL HAVE MY MIND. BUT... CAN I SPEAK?

IT TOOK HIM YEARS TO RECOVER HIS SPEECH. HE CONCENTRATES...

UNNNH.
UNNNNNH.
UNNNNNNNH.

TO HIS HORROR, MAN-THING CAN ONLY GRUNT LIKE AN ANIMAL.

ARRGH!

UNABLE TO HOLD BACK HIS ANGER AND FRUSTRATION, HE UPROOTS A TREE AND HEAVES IT ACROSS THE GROUND.

SHRIIP