

IT'S TIME TO SEND THE  
LITTLE ONES TO DREAM LAND AND  
SET YOUR RADIO'S DIAL TO "SPOOKY."  
STEEL YOURSELF FOR MYSTERIOUS SUSPENSE IN...

# BEYOND BELIEF!

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THE *Acker & Blacker Present...*  
**THRILLING  
ADVENTURE  
HOUR**<sup>TM</sup>



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HIGH ABOVE THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.



Do you hear that?



The beckoning song of the ocean.

It's beautiful.



Someday we shall heed its call.

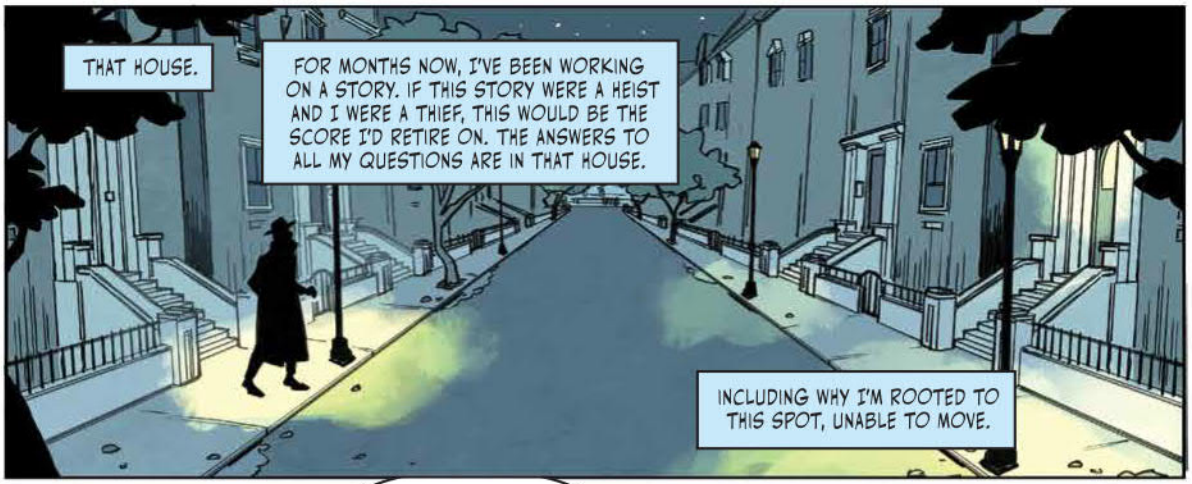
Won't it be a great relief?



Should we just fly into it now?

It is a really convincing song, but we have a delivery to make. On the way back?





THAT HOUSE.

FOR MONTHS NOW, I'VE BEEN WORKING ON A STORY. IF THIS STORY WERE A HEIST AND I WERE A THIEF, THIS WOULD BE THE SCORE I'D RETIRE ON. THE ANSWERS TO ALL MY QUESTIONS ARE IN THAT HOUSE.

INCLUDING WHY I'M ROOTED TO THIS SPOT, UNABLE TO MOVE.

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON IN THERE?

I GET THAT YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN VAMPIRES. DO YOU GET THAT I AM ONE ANYWAY?

IF YOU ARE A VAMPIRE, TELL US SOMETHING ONLY A VAMPIRE WOULD KNOW.

HM. OKAY. SURE. THE ORIGINAL VAMPIRE OF MY COVEN IS KNOWN AS THE ANCIENT PRINCE, BUT HE HAS ANOTHER NAME, WHICH ROUGHLY TRANSLATES TO, AND THIS IS NOT GOOD IN ENGLISH, "THE BEDTIME EVIL."



HOW DO YOU VERIFY THAT?

I'M NOT SURE.

WILL SUNLIGHT KILL YOU? DOES GARLIC REPEL YOU? DO YOU SLEEP IN A COFFIN? DO YOU CLOSE THE LID? OR DO YOU LEAVE IT UP? JUST LIKE A MAN. SHAME ON YOU.

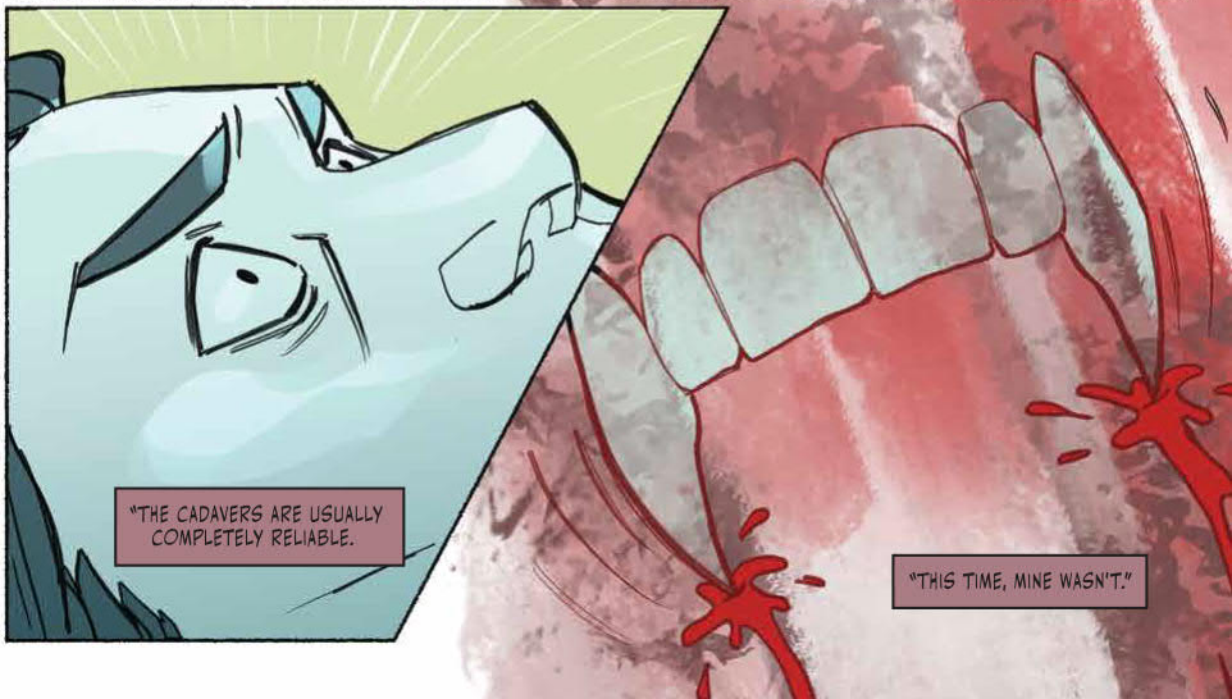
AND SHAME ON YOU FOR MURDER!

AND SHAME ON YOU FOR ASKING US TO SEND THIS GHOST AWAY WHEN CLEARLY ALL SHE WANTS IS VENGEANCE.

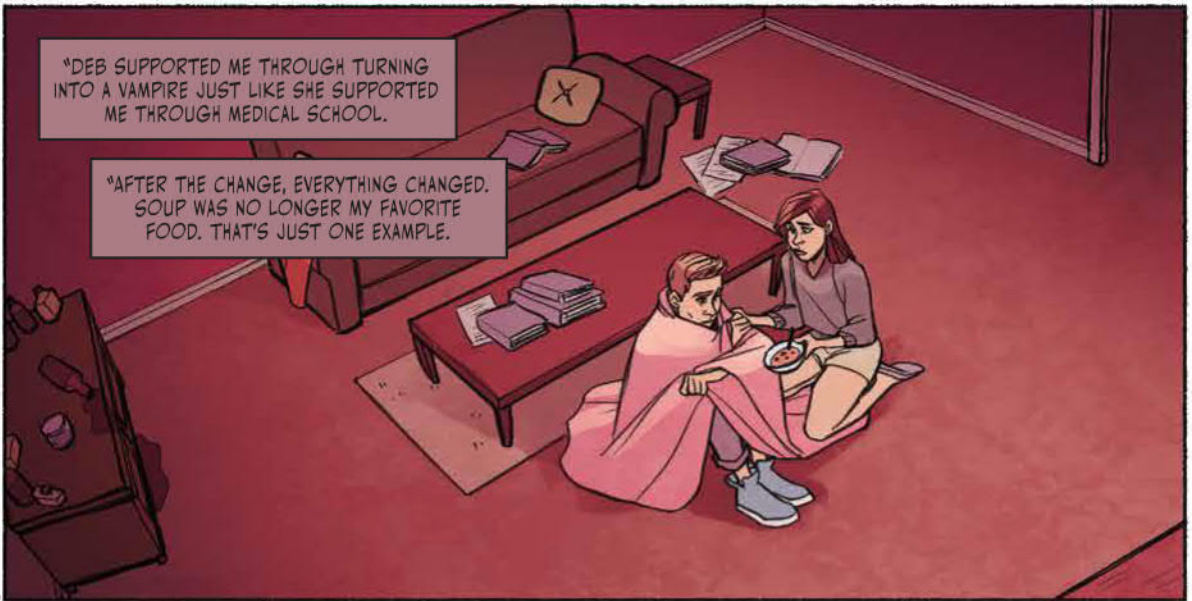
YOU MADE YOUR GHOST, NOW LIE IN IT!





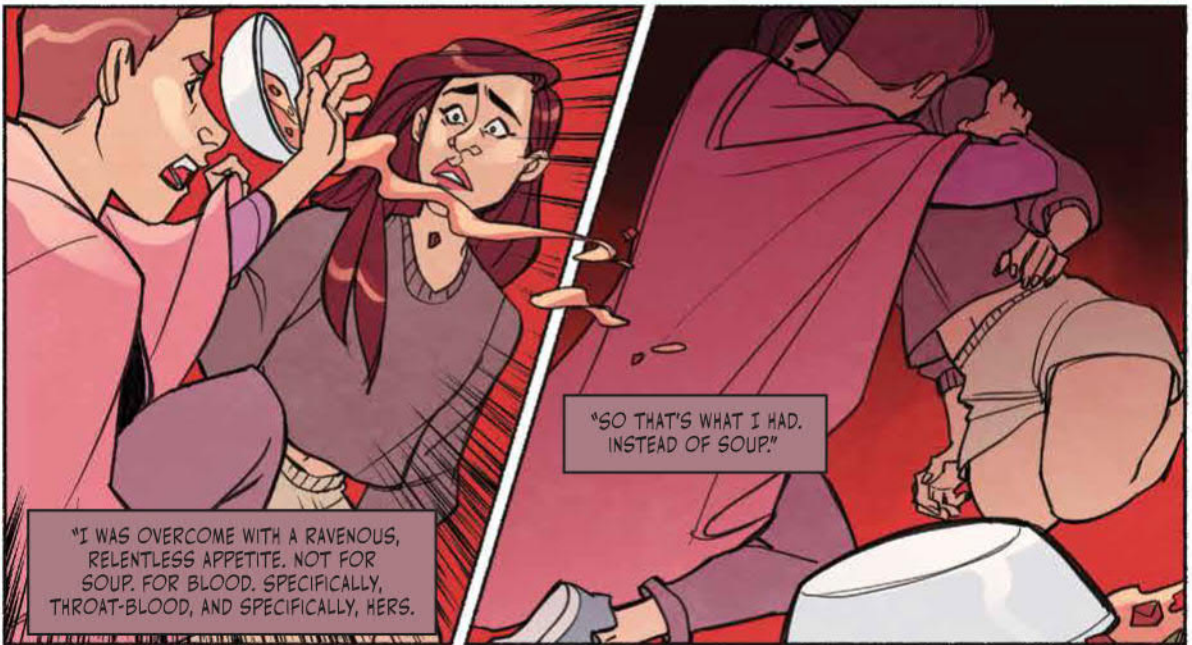






"DEB SUPPORTED ME THROUGH TURNING INTO A VAMPIRE JUST LIKE SHE SUPPORTED ME THROUGH MEDICAL SCHOOL."

"AFTER THE CHANGE, EVERYTHING CHANGED. SOUP WAS NO LONGER MY FAVORITE FOOD. THAT'S JUST ONE EXAMPLE."



"I WAS OVERCOME WITH A RAVENOUS, RELENTLESS APPETITE. NOT FOR SOUP. FOR BLOOD. SPECIFICALLY, THROAT-BLOOD, AND SPECIFICALLY, HERS."

"SO THAT'S WHAT I HAD. INSTEAD OF SOUP."



YOU REALIZE THAT YOUR SIDE OF THE STORY AMOUNTS TO "I WAS HUNGRY."



I WAS HUNGRY!





WHAT ABOUT MY SIDE OF THE STORY?

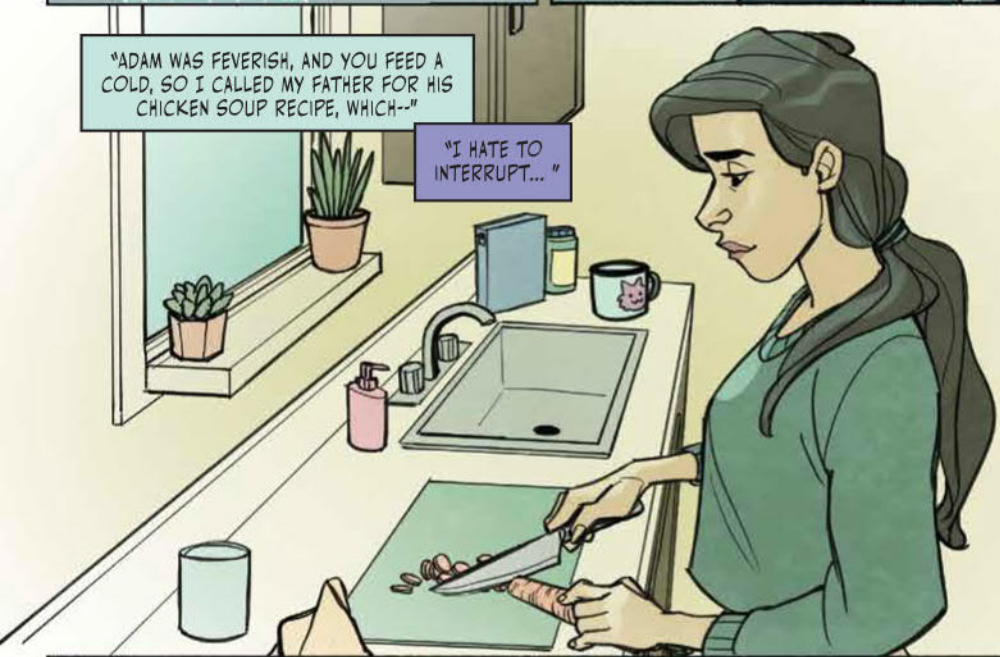


EQUALLY UNNECESSARY, I ASSURE YOU.

A PICTURE HAS BEEN WELL PAINTED.

"ADAM WAS FEVERISH, AND YOU FEED A COLD, SO I CALLED MY FATHER FOR HIS CHICKEN SOUP RECIPE, WHICH--"

"I HATE TO INTERRUPT..."



HOWEVER, I WOULD KICK MYSELF WERE I TO HEAR AN ENTIRE NARRATIVE BASED AROUND SOUP.

ALLOW ME TO SUM UP. YOU PREPARED A MEAL, BUT HE ATE YOU INSTEAD.

YEAH!