

BENEATH THE CONCRETE AND STEEL OF NEW YORK'S STREETS AND BUILDINGS LIES A SECOND CITY, THE UNDERGROUND WORLD OF THE SUBWAY. A SPRAWLING SYSTEM OF CONNECTING ARTERIES... ARTERIES OF DARKNESS THROUGH WHICH RUMBLING TRAINS COURSE ENDLESSLY, EXCEPT FOR OCCASIONAL DELAYS... DELAYS SUCH AS TOOK PLACE OCTOBER 9TH, 1965...



SKREEEEEEEE

WHAT TH--

SOME NERVE!  
WHERE DO THEY GET OFF STOPPIN' LIKE THAT?! WE'RE STILL BETWEEN STATIONS... WHAT'S GOING ON?

THEY NEVER TELL YOU ANYTHING ON THESE TRAINS!

THE MOTORMAN AND CONDUCTOR BOTH GOT OUT! THEY'RE IN FRONT OF THE TRAIN!

MAYBE SOMETHING WAS ON THE TRACKS...



COME ON YOU, *CREEPY COMMUTERS!* LET'S TAKE A LOOK BELOW AND SEE JUST WHAT'S HOLDING UP THE HORROR EXPRESS... CLEAR THE TRACK AS OUR TRAIN OF THOUGHT TAKES YOU RUSHING TOWARD THE...



Gene Colson

# IN THE DARKNESS!

MUST BE SOME KINDA NUT!  
NOTHIN' BUT LUCK  
THAT I STOPPED THE  
TRAIN... HE WAS RUNNIN'  
RIGHT TOWARD IT!

I *KNOW*  
THIS GUY!  
*SID AVERY*... ONE  
OF THE TRACK WALKERS!  
B-BUT... HIS HAIR...  
*IT'S TURNED WHITE!*

LIGHTS ...  
TRAIN LIGHTS...  
SAVED ME...





YA WERE LUCKY, MR. AVERY!  
THE TRAIN MISSED YA AND YA GET A  
NICE LONG REST IN THE HOSPITAL...  
NEARLY A MONTH, RIGHT?

YEAH, THAT'S  
RIGHT... YOU  
GOT ALL THE  
LIGHTS ON?  
SEEMS SORTA DARK  
IN HERE...



REALLY GOT A  
THING ABOUT LIGHTS,  
HUH, MR. AVERY?  
WATTA YA GONNA  
DO WHEN YOU'RE  
BACK ON THE JOB?

I AIN'T GONNA  
BE! THEY'RE  
**NEVER** GONNA  
GET ME DOWN IN  
THAT BLACK HOLE  
AGAIN! I'M  
STAYIN' ON TOP...  
IN THE LIGHT!



FUNNY HOW THE  
MIND WORKS! YOU'D  
THINK THOSE DOCTORS  
COULDA HELPED YA  
REMEMBER WHAT  
HAPPENED DOWN  
THERE... WHAT MADE  
YOUR HAIR DO THAT?

YEAH, FUNNY!  
WHAT  
TIME'S  
IT  
GETTIN'  
TO BE?



CLOSE  
TO FIVE...  
BE GETTIN'  
DARK  
SOON...

LOUSY  
SHORT  
DAYS! WHY  
COULDN'T  
IT BE THE  
MIDDLE OF  
SUMMER  
STEAD  
NOVEMBER...



THE BEER SLID DOWN SID AVERY'S THROAT UNTASTED  
AND UNFELT. NOTHING MADE AN IMPRESSION ANY-  
MORE. HE TURNED ANXIOUSLY AND STARTED TO-  
WARD THE FADING GRAY GLOOM OUTSIDE...

SO LONG, MR. AVERY...  
MAYBE SOME DAY IT'LL  
ALL COME BACK TO YA,  
MAKE YA FEEL BETTER!

IF ONLY I **COULD**  
FORGET IT! HAD TO  
LIE TO THE DOCS AN'  
EVERYONE ELSE... NO-  
BODY'D BELIEVE IT!  
THEY'D THINK I WAS **NUTS!**



AH, WEDDING SEASON! TIME TO CHOOSE TABLECLOTHS, HAGGLE OVER THE PRICE OF RICE-DIGESTING PIGEONS, AND FINALLY FIND OUT WHAT RELIGION YOUR PRECIOUS INTENDED ASCRIBES TO.

BUT LISTEN TO YOUR UNCLE, MY LITTLE HYPNOTIZED HELLIONS, AND FIND THAT OUT BEFORE YOUR MARRIAGE DAY, OR LIKE ANGELO AND CINDY, YOU'LL END UP PARTICIPATING IN...

# THE BINDING CEREMONY



ANGELO!  
THE WITCH!  
SHE WROTE  
BACK!



AW, CINDY, ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS? I'D RATHER GET MARRIED IN A CHURCH.

YOU OF ALL PEOPLE KNOW HOW MUCH THIS MEANS TO ME--

--YES! SHE SAYS SHE'LL OFFICIATE OUR CEREMONY!





BROTHER CREEPY'S  
**SCIENCE PROJECT**





# THE DANCE





