

**EDGAR
ALLAN
FREAKING
POE!**

WHY
DO YOU
REPEAT MY
NAME?

SOME
PEOPLE MIGHT
HAVE MISSED **LAST**
ISSUE. THOUGHT IT
MIGHT BE NICE TO
BRING THEM UP
TO **SPEED.**

**LAST
ISSUE?**

**YEAH! I
TRAVELLED THROUGH
TIME AND MET MARY
WOLLSTONECROFT
SHELLEY--**

--(AND A
COUPLE OF
LOSERS SHE
HUNG AROUND
WITH)--

--AND WE
FOUGHT OFF
A BIG SCARY
CREEP WITH A
PORNSTACHE.

THERE
WERE A TON
OF **VARIANT
COVERS, TOO.**
YOU'D HAVE
LOVED IT!

YOU GUYS **GET**
ALL THAT? I'M
NOT DOING IT
AGAIN.

I'M HERE
FOR **SEX
APPEAL**
AND **JOKES,**
NOT
EXPOSITION.

MADMOISELLE, I MUST **CONFESS** YOU HAVE ME AT A **LOSS** AND STRIKE ME **SPEECHLESS** WITH TREMBLING **AWE**.

A PALE **VISION** OF TRANSCENDENT, VOLUPTUOUS **BEAUTY**...

...EMERGING FROM THE SEEMING **EMBRACE** OF **COLD DEATH**...

...**SPEAKING** OF A CELEBRATED **AUTHOR** OF THE **MACABRE**, AND IN WORDS WHICH RING **POETIC** YET **STARK** UPON THE EAR.

IF THIS IS **SPEECHLESS**, I CAN ONLY IMAGINE WHAT **"CHATTY"** SOUNDS LIKE, **EDGAR**.

ELVIRA: TIMESCREAM

CHAPTER TWO:
NEVERMORE!

AMONG SO MANY **WONDERS** AND **CONFUSIONS**...YOU WILL PERMIT ME TO KNOW, AT THE LEAST, HOW YOU HAVE **RECOGNIZED** ME, AS THOUGH I WERE SOME FOND **ACQUAINTANCE**?

TAKE ME SOMEPLACE **WARM**, **EDDIE**, AND I'LL TELL YOU **EVERYTHING**.

I HAVE THIS **CRAZY** IDEA YOU KNOW WHERE WE CAN GET A **DRINK**.

IF YOU WILL PERMIT ME TO BE YOUR **GUIDE**, WE CAN QUIT THIS CRUMBLING **NECROPOLIS** FOR LIVELIER PURSUITS.

A **TAVERN** I HABITUATE IS QUITE NEARBY.

AS LONG AS THEY SERVE **ABSINTHE**, I'M GOOD TO GO!

WRIGHTSON CEMETERY



SO, DO YOU USUALLY HANG OUT IN **CEMETERIES** AT NIGHT?

IF I TAKE YOUR MEANING... INDEED, I HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO **HAUNT** THE PRECINCTS OF THE DEAD, TO STIR MY **IMAGINATION** TOWARDS THE **THRILLING** AND THE **OUTRÉ**.

IT IS OF PARTICULAR **NECESSITY** WHEN-- AS NOW--THE WELL OF **INSPIRATION** HAS RUN DRY.



WHAP

WELL, BUDDY, DO I EVER HAVE A **THRILLING** AND **OUTRÉ** STORY TO TELL YOU...MAYBE THAT'LL WET YOUR WELL.



SLAMMM

CRASH

BOOM

GAAAHHRR!



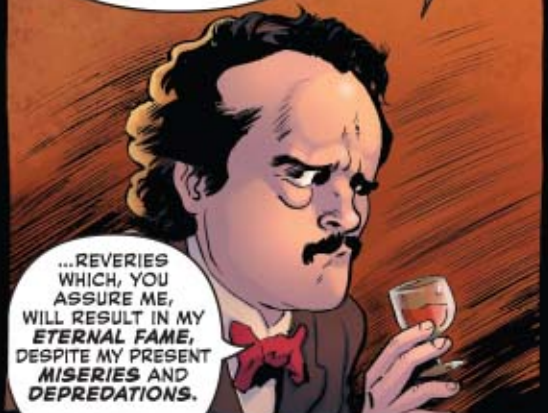
HOLD UP... DID YOU HEAR SOMEONE GO "GAAAHRRP?"

NO. IN TRUTH, I CANNOT CLAIM TO HAVE EVER HEARD SOMEONE "GO GAAAHRRR."

FURTHER... YOUR TALE, WHILE CUNNINGLY EXPRESSED, BEGGS ALL BELIEF.

MEN CALL YOU, **ELVIRA, MISTRESS OF THE DARK...** AND YOU HAVE COME THROUGH **TIME**, BY MEANS OF A SIMPLE SATIN-LINED VESSEL WITH NO INSTRUMENTATION. YOU MET THE GREAT POETS **BYRON AND SHELLEY**, AND WITH **MARY SHELLEY HERSELF** YOU GRAPPLED WITH A MUSTACHIOED TITAN OF PRODIGIOUS **STRENGTH**.

THE TIDES OF TIME THEN CARRIED YOU **HERE**, SANGS **MONSTER**, TO CAUSE A FELICITOUS **INTERRUPTION** IN MY HAUNTED **REVERIES...**



...REVERIES WHICH, YOU ASSURE ME, WILL RESULT IN MY **ETERNAL FAME**, DESPITE MY PRESENT **MISERIES AND DEPRADATIONS**.



YEP!

SIFF SIFF



SO...ALL THAT SAID... I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU KNOW ANY WITCHES OR TIME DOCTORS OR SUPERHEROES OR MUTANTS OR SOMEONE LIKE THAT?

I NEED HELP GETTING BACK TO MY OWN TIME AND I'M A HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS TOO EARLY TO FIND A DeLOREAN DEALERSHIP.

