



SAX ROHMER'S DOPE

ADAPTED AND ILLUSTRATED by
TRINA ROBBINS



Foreword by C. Spike Trotman
Afterword by Colleen Doran



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SAX ROHMER'S **WDOPE**

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AFTERWORD

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LONDON, 1919

YELLOW DUSK IS CLOSING DOWN UPON OLD BOND STREET. QUENTIN GRAY, HURRYING TO KEEP AN AGREEABLE APPOINTMENT, IS ABOUT TO ENTER A CAB, WHEN...

I SAY! IT'S RITA IRVIN WITH SIR LUCIEN PYNE!



HALLO, YOU TWO! WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO? I WAS ON MY WAY TO CALL FOR YOU, RITA.

I HAD LEFT A NOTE FOR YOU, QUENTIN.



BUT I HAVE BOOKED A TABLE AND A BOX!

MY DEAR GRAY, WE MUST NOT LOOK FOR CONSISTENCY IN WOMENFOLK.

Mrs. IRVIN HAS DECIDED TO CONSULT SOME OCCULT AUTHORITY-- KAZMAH-- BEFORE DINING WITH YOU THIS EVENING.

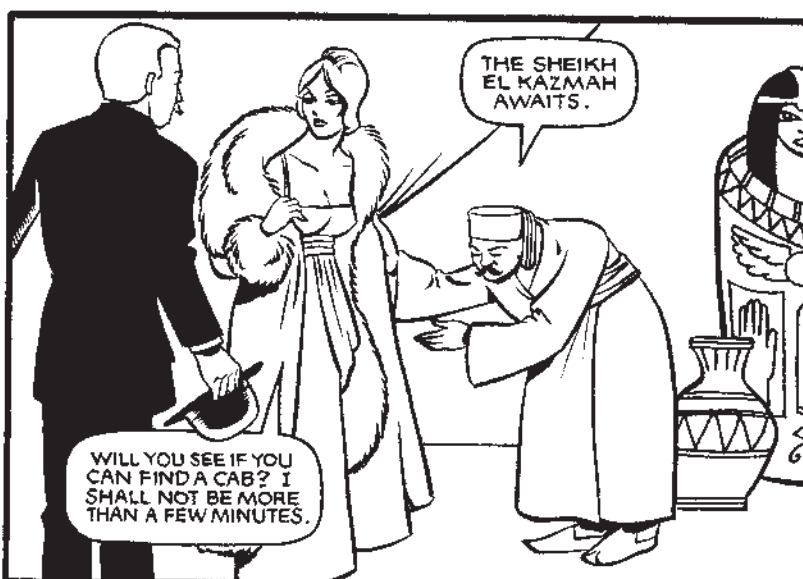


THEN IF DINNER IS NOT OFF, MAY I COME ALONG AND WAIT FOR YOU?

AT KAZMAH'S? CERTAINLY.

AND IF I DO NOT INTRUDE, I WILL ACCOMPANY YOU AS FAR AS THE CAVE OF THE ORACLE, AND THEN BID YOU GOODNIGHT.









OH, MY GOD! HAVE PITY ON ME! WHO ARE YOU, WHAT ARE YOU, THAT YOU CAN BRING RUIN ON A WOMAN BECAUSE...

RAISE YOUR HEAD. LET ME SEE YOUR FACE. AS HEAVEN IS MY WITNESS, I AM RUINED -- RUINED!

TO-MORROW...

I CANNOT WAIT FOR TO-MORROW!



I WILL COMMUNICATE WITH YOU. DEPART IN PEACE.

A SILVER GONG SOUNDED, AND THE DIM LIGHT BEGAN TO FADE, SIGNIFYING THE TERMINATION OF THE SEANCE.



YOU SHALL NOT TRICK ME!

HEAR ME OUT OR I GO STRAIGHT TO THE POLICE--NOW--

--NOW!



COMPLETE DARKNESS CAME.



OUT OF THE DARKNESS ROSE A LONG, WAILING SCREAM... HORROR-LADEN AS THAT OF ONE WHO HAS TOUCHED SOME SLUMBERING REPTILE...

Noooo!

A' SUIVRE

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SO I WENT TO GET A CAB, AND WHEN I RETURNED THE DOOR WAS LOCKED. PERHAPS THEY WERE HIDING WITHIN. PERHAPS THIS CHARLATAN, KAZMAH, WAS AN ACCOMPLICE IN THE PAY OF SIR LUCIEN. PERHAPS THIS WAS A SECRET PLACE OF RENDEZVOUS.

CHAPTER TWO The Fatal Cigarette

NEVERTHELESS, WHAT LUCK RUNNING INTO YOU, NEWLY RETURNED FROM THE EAST, SETON PASHA!

STICK TO PLAIN SETON, OLD FELLOW! OTTOMAN TITLES ARE NOT FASHIONABLE. IT SEEMS A PITY TO WASTE THAT BOX. SUPPOSE WE LOOK IN AT THE GAIETY FOR AN HOUR?

SETON, LOOK! THERE IS RITA'S HUSBAND, MONTE IRVIN, AT KAZMAH'S DOOR-- AND HE HAS A POLICEMAN WITH HIM! GOOD GOD, SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO RITA!

SETON, FOR GOD'S SAKE, DON'T DETAIN ME! IF ANYTHING HAS HAPPENED TO RITA I'LL KILL THAT DAMNED CUR PYNE!

PULL UP, GRAY. WHAT ARE YOUR RELATIONS WITH MONTE IRVING? DOES HE APPROVE OF YOUR FRIENDSHIP WITH HIS WIFE, OR IS IT A CLANDESTINE AFFAIR?

CLANDESTINE? CERTAINLY NOT. I WAS ON MY WAY TO CALL AT THE HOUSE WHEN I MET HER WITH PYNE THIS EVENING.

THAT IS WHAT I WANTED TO KNOW. VERY WELL, LET US GO.