

# THE NIGHTMARE PLACE.

MR. COOPER.

YOU CAN CALL ME ALICE, CHASTITY.

WELL THEN, ALICE.

YEAH?

SO FAR YOU'VE DONE NOTHING BUT GET US LOST, GOTTEN US NO CLOSER TO FINDING THE LOST VEX...

AND QUITE FRANKLY THE CREATURES OF YOUR IMAGINATION LOOK STUPID AS HELL.

HEY, AT LEAST THEY AREN'T ATTACKING.

I RESPECT YOUR PLACE IN ROCK HISTORY--

--AND I'VE DEFINITELY, UNASHAMEDLY, GOT MORE THAN ONE OF YOUR ALBUMS IN MY COLLECTION.

BUT I'M BEGINNING TO THINK YOU WEREN'T MUCH OF A LORD OF NIGHTMARES.

»SIGH» LOOK, MY JOB WAS TO KEEP THE BALANCE. I TRIED TO USE MY POWER...

POWER?



ALL THAT YOU ARE,  
ALL THAT YOU HAVE  
EVER DREAMT OR  
IMAGINED. ALL  
THE FEAR YOU HAVE  
EVER CONJURED  
OR INSPIRED.

IT IS ALL  
MINE  
NOW.





HM. I'LL JUST ADD "ALICE COOPER'S IMAGINARY FRIENDS" TO THE LIST OF THINGS I'VE KILLED.

YEAH. ABOUT THAT "NOT ATTACKING US" THING...



WHAT---?



CHASTITY?



CHAS!



I AM THE FUTURE, "MR. COOPER."

AND YOU SHALL BE A FORGOTTEN TRAUMA. A MEAGER SCARE NOW **OUTGROWN.**

YOU SHALL BE A FOOTNOTE OF FEAR.



SHLUHHE OOOH.



LINDA...



98\*4\*#@!!

