

RIGHT NOW IT'S
EVEN WEIRDER
THAN USUAL.

WHATEVER THESE THINGS
ARE, THEY CAN'T BE ALLOWED
TO RUN WILD IN THE SANCTUM.
THERE ARE ARTIFACTS IN THESE
HALLS THAT COULD END ALL LIFE
AS WE KNOW IT. GOT TO CONTAIN
THESE BEASTS BEFORE...

IN THE NAME
OF THE ETERNAL
VISHANTI, LET LOOSE THE
CRIMSON BANDS
OF CYTTORAK!

CRIMSON
BANDS OF...?

HELLO?

THAT'S
ODD. WHY
DIDN'T
THAT...

HUGH!



OH MY GOD. IS IT OVER? WHAT THE HELL JUST HAPPENED?

I WAS RATHER WONDERING THAT MYSELF.

ARE THOSE THINGS ALL OUT OF ME?

IT WOULD APPEAR SO.

THEN WHY ARE THERE STILL MOUTHS ON MY HEAD?!



YOU HAVE SUFFERED A SUPERNATURAL WOUND. THINK OF IT AS A SCAB.

SCABS DON'T HAVE TEETH! WHAT THE *%#@ KIND OF DOCTOR ARE YOU?

RIGHT NOW, THE ONLY *%#@\$ KIND YOU'VE GOT.

WONG, PLEASE SECURE THE HOUSE. WE HAVE UNWELCOME VISITORS.

NOT ME. THIS IS ONE VISITOR WHO'S SEEN ENOUGH.



HOW DO I GET OUTTA THIS PLACE? WHERE'D THE FRONT DOOR GO?

I'M AFRAID I CAN'T ALLOW YOU TO LEAVE, ZELMA STANTON. UNTIL WE KNOW WHAT THESE CREATURES ARE AND WHAT CONNECTION THEY HAVE TO YOU, I NEED YOU HERE WITH ME.



I PROMISE YOU'LL BE PERFECTLY SAFE.

HERE, TAKE THIS.

IF IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE, WHY DO I NEED A SWORD?

JUST HOW DANGEROUS ARE THOSE LITTLE MONSTERS?

I HAVE NO IDEA. THOUGH BELIEVE ME, NO MATTER WHAT THEY ARE OR WHAT THEY'RE CAPABLE OF...

"...THEY'RE NOT NEARLY AS DANGEROUS AS THIS HOUSE."



HOLY CRAPPING HELL. IS THIS YOUR LIVING ROOM? HOW IS THIS...

THE SANCTUM SANCTORUM IS THE GREATEST CONCENTRATION OF OCCULT ESOTERICA AND MYSTICAL PHENOMENA IN EXISTENCE.

IT SHOULD GO WITHOUT SAYING, BUT DO NOT TOUCH ANYTHING YOU SEE, EXCEPT THE FLOOR. AND BE CAREFUL OF WHERE YOU STEP.

IN THIS HOUSE, SIMPLY OPENING THE WRONG DOOR COULD LITERALLY UNLEASH HELL ON EARTH.



THREE OF THE CREATURES APPEAR TO HAVE DROWNED IN THE BATHHOUSE. SO WE KNOW THEY CAN DIE. FEW MORTAL BEINGS CAN WITHSTAND THESE WATERS.

YOU HAVE A BATHHOUSE?

OF COURSE YOU HAVE A BATHHOUSE. LOOK AT YOUR MUSTACHE.



AND THAT'S JUST THE REFRIGERATOR.

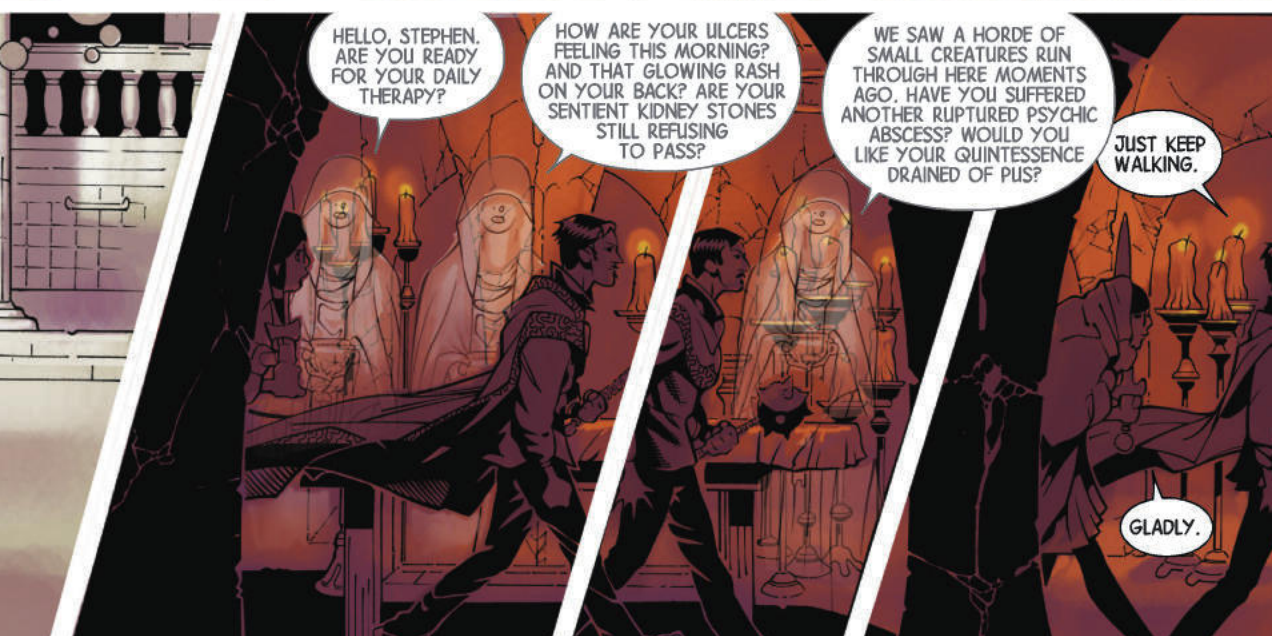
SERIOUSLY, DO NOT GO ANYWHERE NEAR MY REFRIGERATOR. IN MY TRAVELS, I'VE DEVELOPED SOME RATHER... ECCENTRIC TASTES.

UM...ARE THERE SUPPOSED TO BE SNAKES ON YOUR COFFEE TABLE?

DO NOT TALK TO THE SNAKES.

HEY GIRL, WHAT'S UP?

WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?



HELLO, STEPHEN. ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR DAILY THERAPY?

HOW ARE YOUR ULCERS FEELING THIS MORNING? AND THAT GLOWING RASH ON YOUR BACK? ARE YOUR SENTIENT KIDNEY STONES STILL REFUSING TO PASS?

WE SAW A HORDE OF SMALL CREATURES RUN THROUGH HERE MOMENTS AGO. HAVE YOU SUFFERED ANOTHER RUPTURED PSYCHIC ABSCESS? WOULD YOU LIKE YOUR QUINTESSENCE DRAINED OF PUS?

JUST KEEP WALKING.

GLADLY.