

NOW, BEFORE WE START, I JUST WANT TO ASSURE YOU, THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS AS VAMPIRES.



I TELL YOU THAT BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO SEE SOME MARKS ON THE SIDE OF THE NECK THAT RESEMBLE SOMETHING RIGHT OUT OF A LATE-NIGHT HORROR SHOW.

AS ASSISTANT MEDICAL EXAMINER, I SEE THEM ALL THE TIME.

THEY DO NOT INDICATE SUPERNATURAL INVOLVEMENT.



THE TRUTH IS, THEY ARE USED BY GANG MEMBERS IN SANTA CARLA TO SPREAD FEAR.

TO USE SUPERSTITION TO HINDER SCIENTIFIC POLICE INVESTIGATION. THAT'S ALL.

OKAY?



NOW, CAN YOU TELL ME, MS. EMERSON...

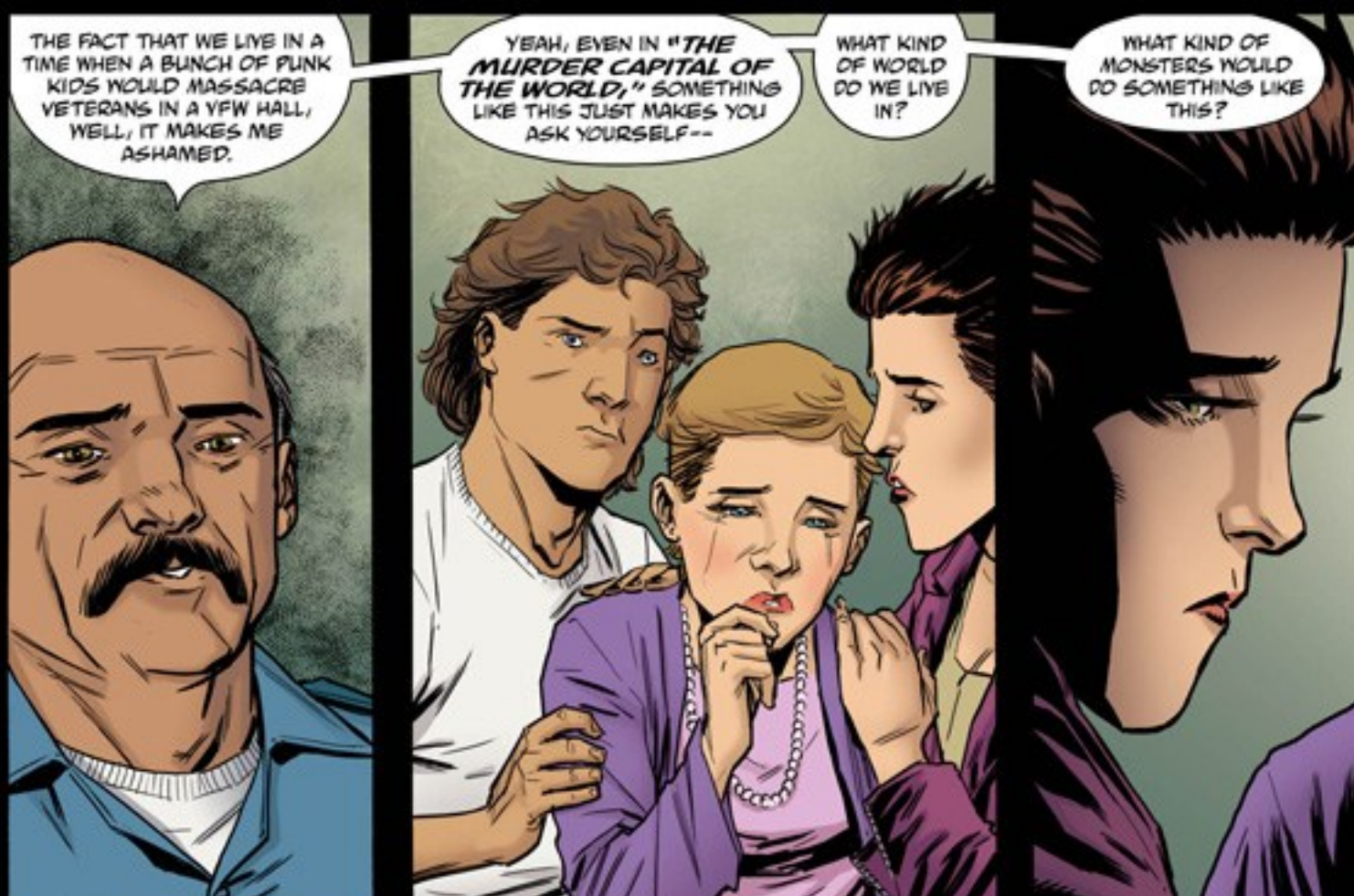
...IS THIS YOUR FATHER?



YES. OH GOD.

THAT'S MY DAD.





# MAXIMUM

Video

SO IT'S UP TO SAM TO TEAM UP WITH THIS PAIR OF VAMPIRE HUNTERS NAMED THE FROG BROTHERS...

...TO SAVE HIS BROTHER FROM DAVID'S VAMPIRE INFLUENCE AND RID SANTA CARLA OF DEMONIC SUCKHEADS ONCE AND FOR ALL!

THERE. FAST-FORWARD JUST A LITTLE.

RIGHT AFTER THIS.

I KNOW YOU JUST LOST YOUR GRANDPA, EMERSON...

**NRRRM**

...BUT I'M STILL NOT SURE WHY YOU WANT TO SHOW ME THIS GIRL SO BAD.

BECAUSE, ALAN, THE GIRL WHO CAME INTO THE STORE HAD A TATTOO ON HER BACK... SORTA LIKE A CLAW MARK.

A MARK THAT LOOKED JUST LIKE IT SHOWED UP ON MY GRANDPA'S BACK.

Ahem. CAN I HELP YOU FIND ANYTHING, MISS?

I CAN'T SHOW YOU, THOUGH. I CAN'T PROVE WHAT I SAW.



HEY THERE. I'M SAM. **HORROR COMICS** ARE KIND OF MY SPECIALTY.

BECAUSE **VAMPIRES** DON'T SHOW UP IN MIRRORS.

OR ON CAMERA.



FANTASY WORLD COMICS. FOUR DOORS DOWN.



**HORI**

**FROGS**

Water Balloons



HEY, IT HAPPENS TO THE BEST OF US, MAN. YOU COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN. BEAUTIFUL DAMES HAVE A WAY OF MESSING WITH A MAN'S MIND.

NO ONE MESSED WITH MY MIND BUT ME.



I WAS ALWAYS A SCARED KID. I COULDN'T EVEN READ A HORROR COMIC BOOK WITHOUT HAVING TO WAKE UP MY BROTHER, MIKE, AND HAVE HIM TELL ME IT WASN'T REAL.

AFTER I READ THIS ONE... **THE MONSTER FROM PLANET X**, I WOULD HAVE TO PUT MY FINGERS IN MY EARS AND HUM UNTIL I FELL ASLEEP.



AND THEN CAME DAVID AND MAX.

ALL OF A SUDDEN THE MONSTERS UNDER MY BED WEREN'T JUST IN MY IMAGINATION.

WE LIVED THROUGH IT. WE BEAT THE VAMPIRES.



BUT EVER SINCE THEN, I'VE BEEN LIVING IN DENIAL. IGNORING REALITY, HOPING THINGS WOULD GO BACK TO THE SCARIEST THING IN MY LIFE BEING THE REVEAL OF **THE MONSTER FROM PLANET X**.

I HAD MY FINGERS IN MY EARS.



WOULD I HAVE RECOGNIZED THAT A PRETTY GIRL FLIRTING WITH ME WAS ACTUALLY A MONSTER?

WHAT IF I HAD BEEN LIKE YOU AND EDGAR? WHAT IF I HAD BEEN TRAINING WITH MY GRANDPA?



AT LEAST I WOULD HAVE HAD MORE TIME WITH HIM.

BUT YOU DIDN'T, SAM.