



MANN CO.
PARANORMAL
SPECIAL INTEREST

20¢ #13
OCT

SERIOUS COMICS *FOR* GHOSTS, ABOUT THE ISSUES THAT MATTER *MOST* TO GHOSTS

GHOST DRAMA

COMICS

THIS MONTH:
A MOVING TALE OF PARANORMAL
PROPERTY RIGHTS WE CALL...

"GRAVE MATTERS"

APPROVED
BY THE
MANN CO.
DREAD
COUNCIL
TO BE
100%
TERRIFYING!

(TO HUMANS.
GHOSTS WILL FIND
THESE STORIES
MOVING.)

SO WE MEET AGAIN,
FELLOW CAPTIVES
OF *THE CRYPT*!

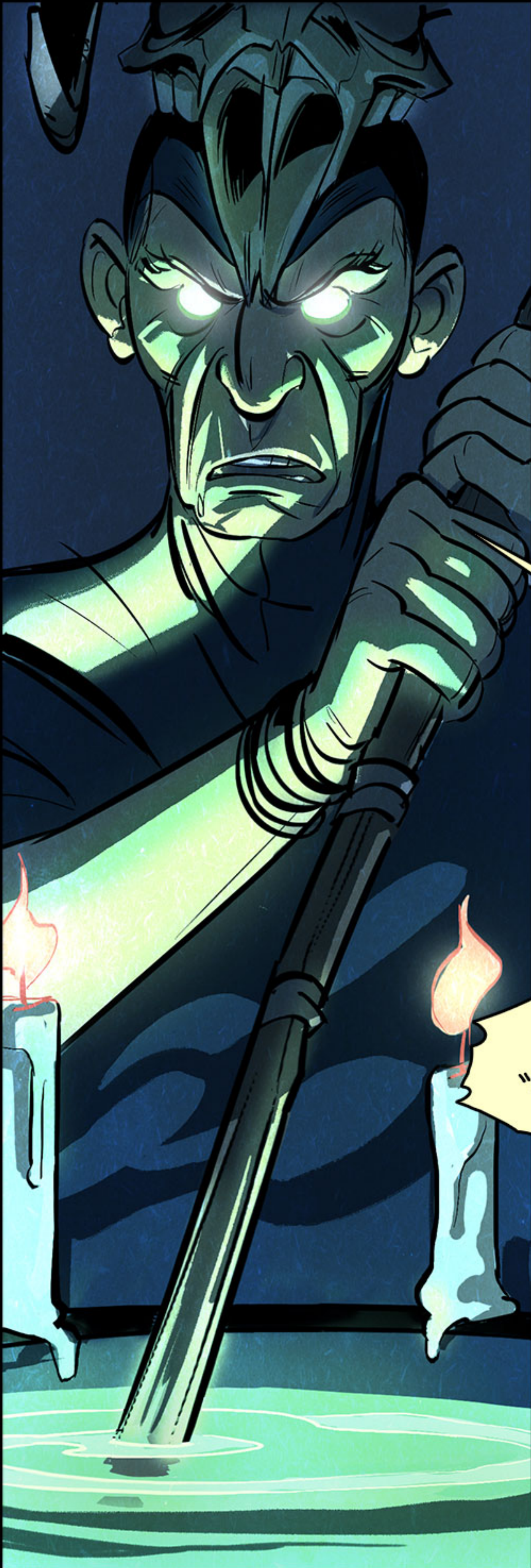
IT IS I, *MERASMUS*!
WELCOMING YOU TO THE
CRAMPED CONFINES OF
MY *GRIM GROTTA* OF
THE GROTESQUE!





SO WE MEET AGAIN,
FELLOW CAPTIVES
OF *THE CRYPT*!

IT IS I, *MERASMUS*!
WELCOMING YOU TO THE
CRAMPED CONFINES OF
MY *GRIM GROTTA* OF
THE GROTESQUE!



THIS HALLOWEEN
I HAVE SELECTED –
OR SHOULD I SAY
“*HELL*”-ECTED! –
A CHILLING YARN FROM
MY *TREASURE TROVE*
OF *TERROR-*
TALES!

IT CONCERNS -- OR
SHOULD I SAY... NO,
“CONCERNS” IS RIGHT...

SHUT UP
AND STIR THE
TOILET WINE,
OLD MAN!

YES, T-BONE!

WHAT DID
YOU CALL ME?

OR SHOULD I
SAY "*MISTER*" T-BONE!
BUT I'M AFRAID THIS
DELECTABLE PRUNO
COMES WITH A *PRICE*!



SHUT UP
AND STIR THE
TOILET WINE,
OLD MAN!

YES, T-BONE!

WHAT DID
YOU CALL ME?

OR SHOULD I
SAY "MISTER" T-BONE!
BUT I'M AFRAID THIS
DELECTABLE PRUNO
COMES WITH A PRICE!

A CHILLING TALE OF TWO
BROTHERS – SO CONSUMED WITH
THE SPIRIT OF COMPETITION THAT
EVEN DEATH ITSELF COULD NOT
END THEIR RIVALRY! I CALL IT...

**GRAVE
MATTERS!**

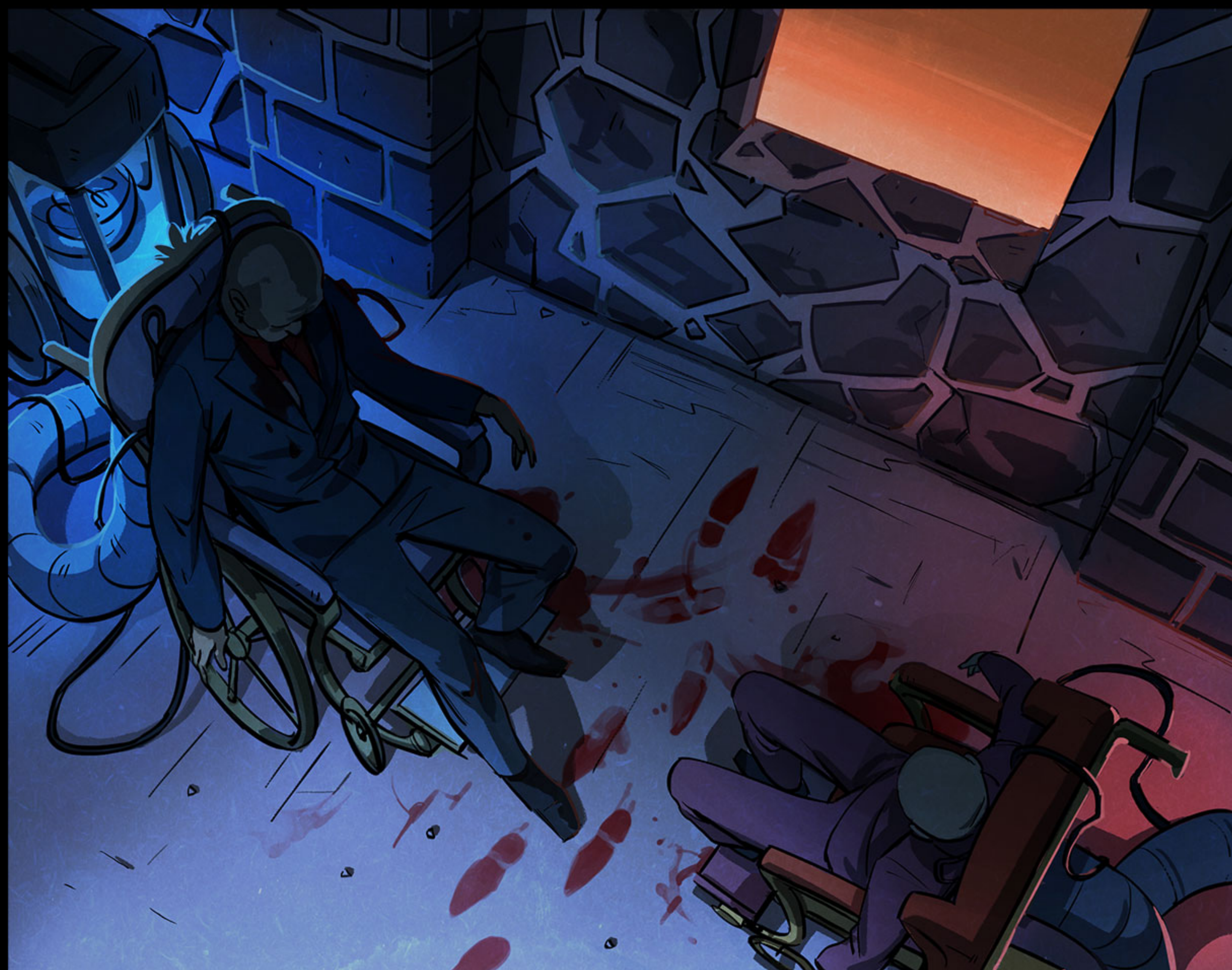
BADLANDS, NEW MEXICO.

MOMENTS AFTER THE END
OF THE GRAVEL WAR.



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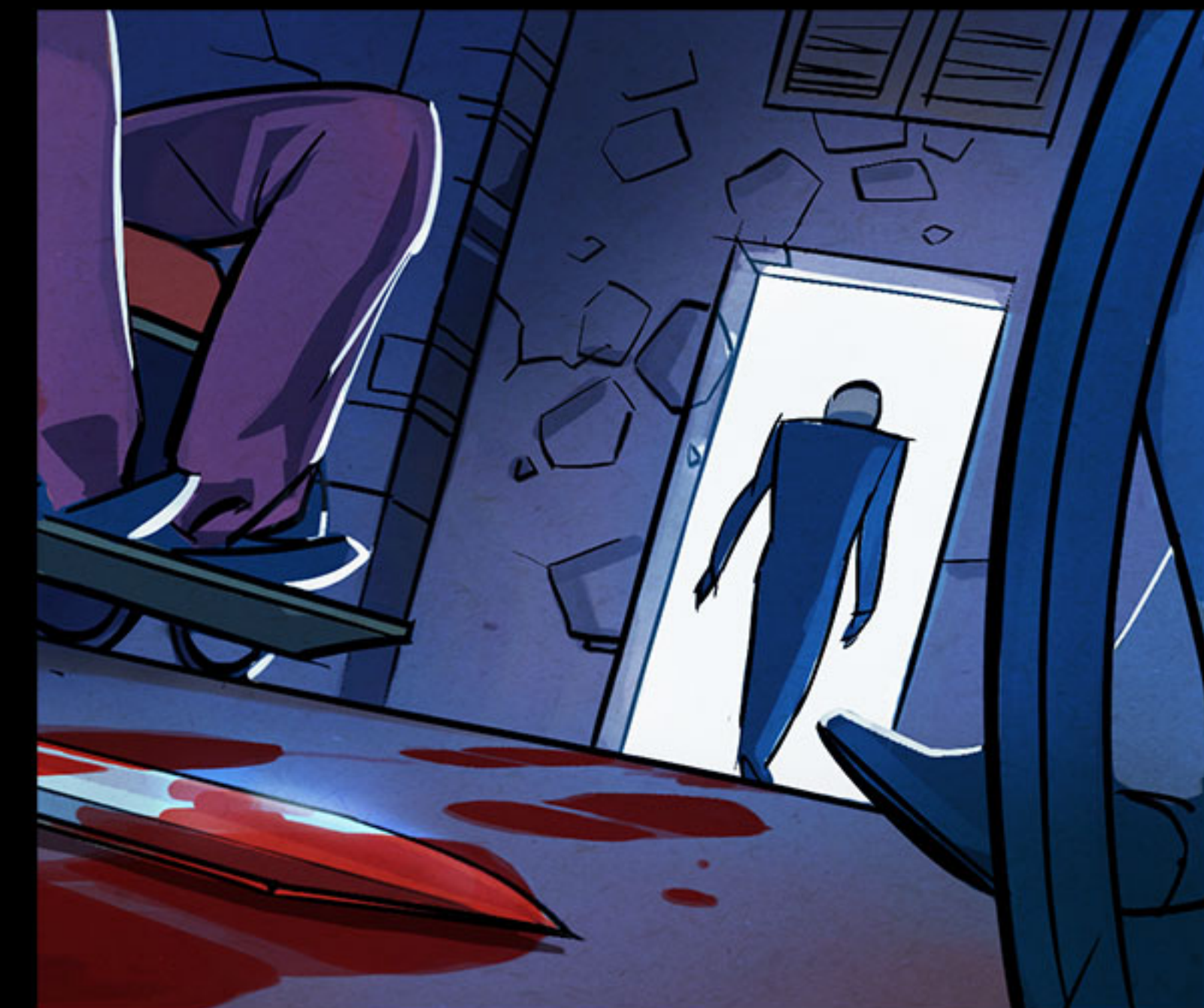


BADLANDS, NEW MEXICO.

MOMENTS AFTER THE END
OF THE GRAVEL WAR.



TAK



I DID IT!

AFTER ALL
THESE YEARS,
I FINALLY **DID** IT!

BADLANDS, NEW MEXICO.

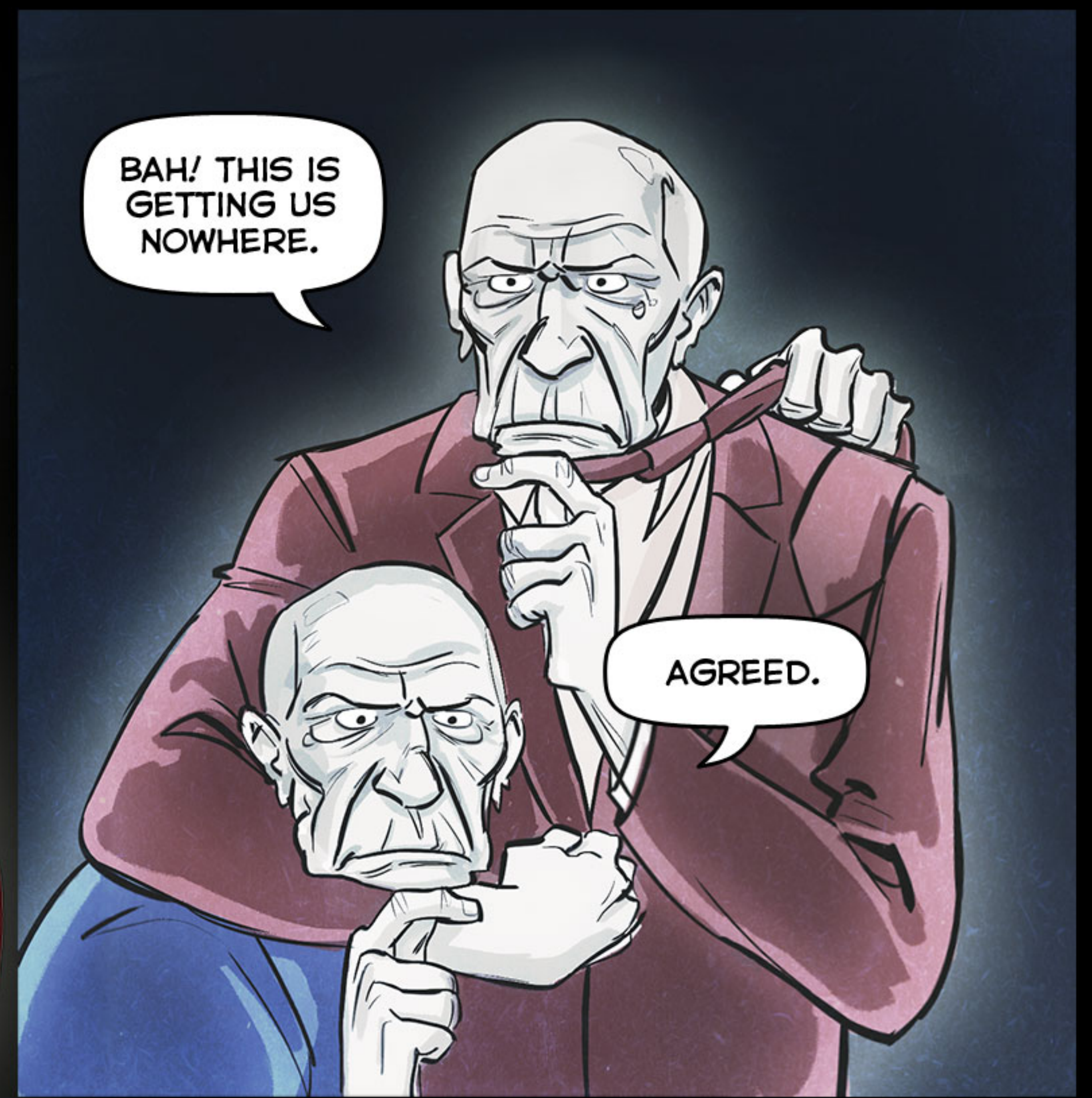
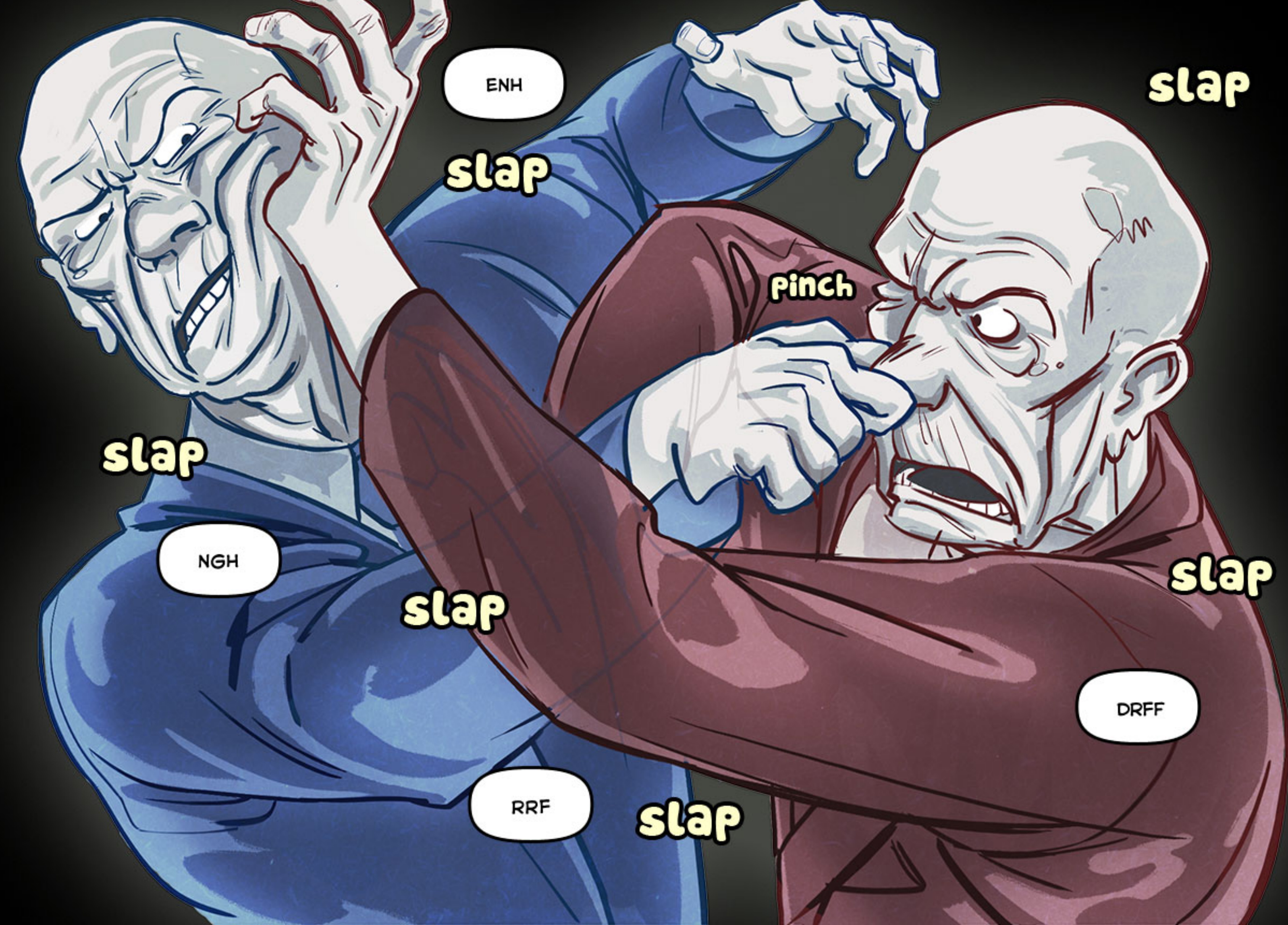
MOMENTS AFTER THE END
OF THE GRAVEL WAR.

I WON!

TAK

WHAT THE GRAVEL
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT, BLUTARCH?
HE KILLED YOU TOO.





"WE NEED TO SEEK
OUT AN *EXPERT* IN
SUCH MATTERS."

KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK

CASTLE
MERASMUS



"WE NEED TO SEEK OUT AN **EXPERT** IN SUCH MATTERS."

OH. MORE GHOSTS.

MERASMUS DOES NOT LIVE HERE ANYMORE. THIS IS A RACCOON SANCTUARY! THERE ARE NO WIZARDS!

OH NO! WE'RE NOT LOOKING FOR A **WIZARD**.

WE UNDERSTAND YOU'RE A **LAWYER**?

KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK

CASTLE
MERASMUS

IS THIS WILL MADE OF HUMAN SKIN?

YES.

OUR FATHER'S.

The Centort Bystand

LOCAL MAN
WINS NOSE
PICKING
CONTEST



I AM THE BEST
LAWYER

I WILL TAKE ANY CASE
GIVEN LEGAL POWERS BY A MAGIC
CALL BLACKBURN 1-03113

I'LL BE
FORTHRIGHT,
SARGEANT-
BARRISTER
DOE.

WE'VE SPENT OUR ENTIRE
LIVES IN A RACE AGAINST TIME
THAT NOW APPEARS TO BE A
PHOTO FINISH.

WE REQUIRE
SOMEONE TO
ADJUDICATE
A **VICTOR**.



HMM. WELL, FOR
STARTERS, NEITHER ONE
OF YOU IS **DEAD**.

I MEAN, I'M NOT A
PRIEST - WELL, I **AM**
A PRIEST, BUT NOT IN
THIS STATE - BUT
GHOSTS ARE **BETWEEN**
WORLDS, RIGHT?



SO I GUESS ONE
OF YOU WOULD "WIN" IF
THE OTHER ONE FULLY
CROSSED OVER INTO
THE **NEXT** WORLD.

NOW,
IF WE WERE
IN **GUAM** I
COULD JUST
PERFORM AN
EXORCISM...

I'LL BE **FORTHRIGHT**, SARGEANT-BARRISTER DOE.

WE'VE SPENT OUR ENTIRE LIVES IN A RACE AGAINST TIME THAT NOW APPEARS TO BE A PHOTO FINISH.

WE REQUIRE SOMEONE TO ADJUDICATE A **VICTOR**.

HMM. WELL, FOR STARTERS, NEITHER ONE OF YOU IS **DEAD**.

I MEAN, I'M NOT A PRIEST - WELL, I **AM** A PRIEST, BUT NOT IN THIS STATE - BUT GHOSTS ARE **BETWEEN** WORLDS, RIGHT?

SO I GUESS ONE OF YOU WOULD "WIN" IF THE OTHER ONE FULLY CROSSED OVER INTO THE **NEXT** WORLD.

NOW, IF WE WERE IN **GUAM** I COULD JUST PERFORM AN EXORCISM...

WELLLL... I GUESS IT'S A **PERMANENT STALEMATE**.

YESSS, BROTHER. IT SEEMS THIS IS A CONTEST THAT WILL REMAIN **FOREVER UNWON**.

WHY ARE BOTH OF YOU TALKING WEIRD AND WALKING BACKWARDS?



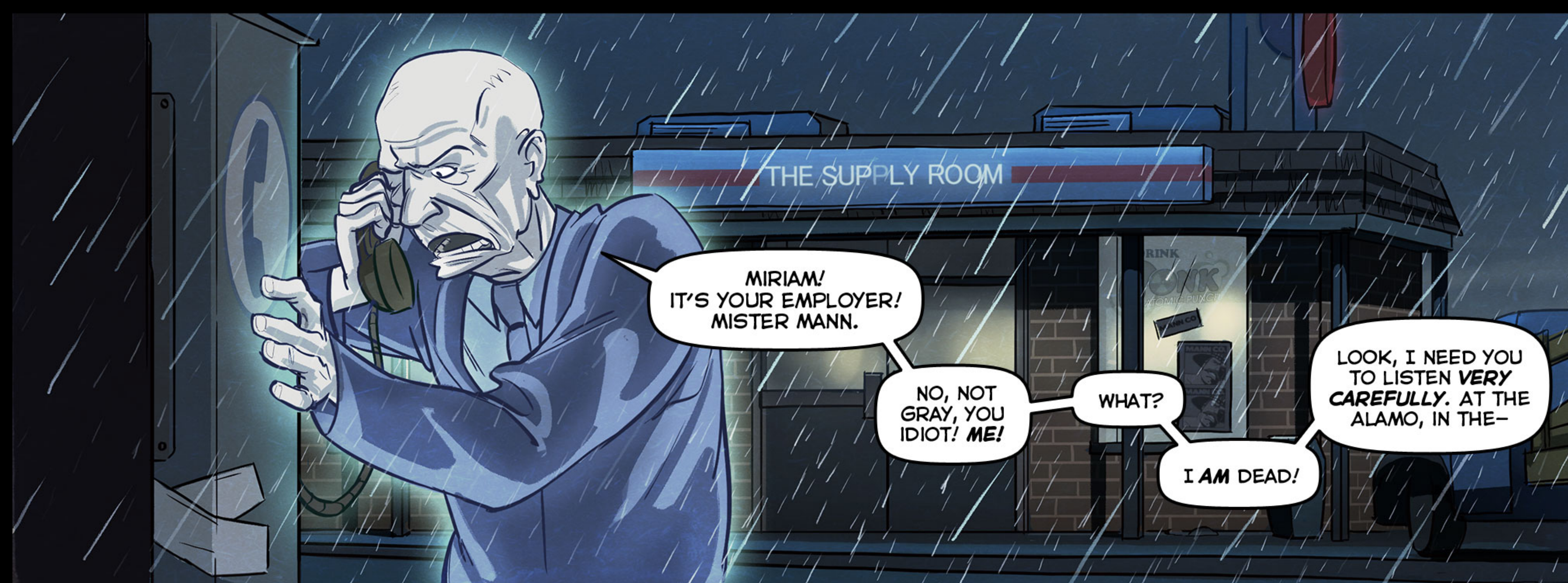
MIRIAM!
IT'S YOUR EMPLOYER!
MISTER MANN.

NO, NOT
GRAY, YOU
IDIOT! **ME!**

WHAT?

I AM DEAD!

LOOK, I NEED YOU
TO LISTEN **VERY
CAREFULLY**. AT THE
ALAMO, IN THE—



MIRIAM!
IT'S YOUR EMPLOYER!
MISTER MANN.

NO, NOT
GRAY, YOU
IDIOT! **ME!**

WHAT?

LOOK, I NEED YOU
TO LISTEN **VERY**
CAREFULLY. AT THE
ALAMO, IN THE—

I AM DEAD!



NO, IT'S NOT
IN TEXAS, WE HAD
IT MOVED.

WHAT? NO, WE
JUST RENTED IT.

LOOK, IT'S NOT
IMPORTANT. YOU NEED TO
RETRIEVE MY BROTHER'S
CORPSE — NOT **MINE**,
THAT'S CRUCIAL — AND
TAKE IT TO...

HMM. TAKE
IT **WHERE?**

PHYLLIS! WHAT
CAN YOU TELL ME
ABOUT OUR **MINING**
CONCERNS?

HAVE ANY OF THEM
ACCIDENTALLY
*UNCOVERED A PIT TO
THE NETHERWORLD?*

AH! EXCELLENT!
CALL THEM AND—

WHAT?!



HAVE ANY OF THEM
ACCIDENTALLY
**UNCOVERED A PIT TO
THE NETHERWORLD?**

AH! EXCELLENT!
CALL THEM AND—

WHAT?!



OH. NO SURVIVORS,
EH? SKELETON **WHAT?**
POSSESSED **BOOKS?**

WHY WOULD
ANYBODY DIG **THROUGH**
AN INDIAN BURIAL GROUND
TO REACH HELL? **JUST
DIG SOMEWHERE ELSE!**

NONONO, WE'RE
NOT CANCELLING **ANYTHING**.
CALL THE MERCS. I DON'T
CARE **WHAT'S** GOING ON
OVER THERE...



I'M SENDING MY BROTHER TO *HELL*.

WELCOME TO THE FIFTH TERRIFYING YEAR OF MULTIPLAYER MAYHEM IN...

SCREAM FORTRESS!