

BECKONED BY THE WEALTH OF A DISTANT AGING AUNT, WALTER HALL DROVE TO HER GRANDIOSE MANSION ON A HAZY SUMMER EVENING, IN HOPES OF RENEWING THE FAMILY CONNECTION-- AND ITS FINANCIAL PERKS.

MIRROR IMAGE

IF I CAN GET ON HER GOOD SIDE, I COULD INHERIT ALL OF THIS. OLD AUNTIE CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER. SHE'S GOT TO BE IN HER *NINETIES*.

CORBEN & REED



"AFTER A LONG WAIT..."

UH...HELLO. I'M WALTER HALL, YOUR NEPHEW, AND I--



YOU'RE *NOT* AUNT LORRAINE.

NONE OF THE FAMILY EVER *TROUBLED* THEMSELVES TO VISIT BEFORE. MISS HALL IS *OUT*.

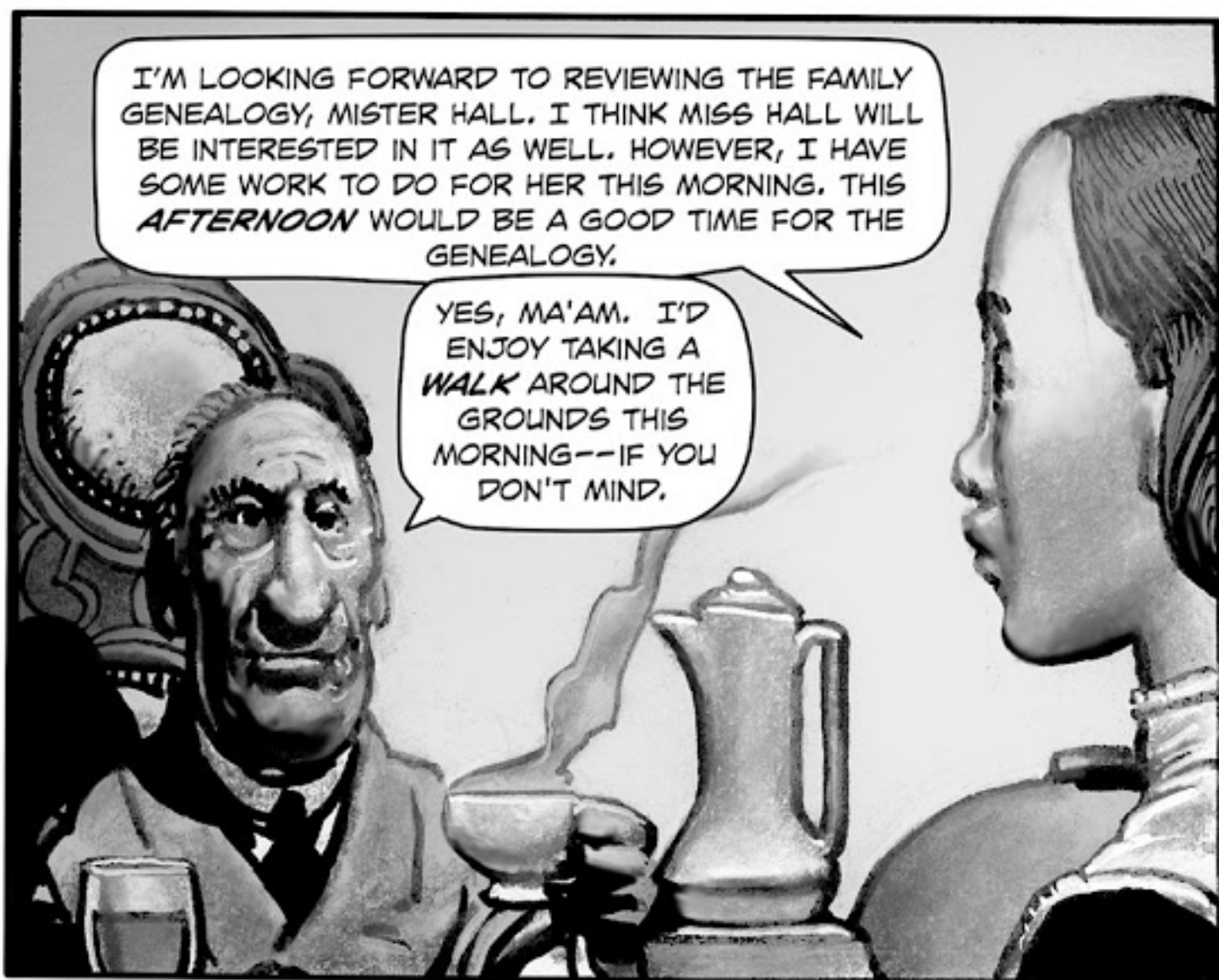




"NOT EVEN IN THE BATHROOM."



THE SERVANTS ONLY COME IN OCCASIONALLY. I TAKE CARE OF YOUR AUNT MOST OF THE TIME.



I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO REVIEWING THE FAMILY GENEALOGY, MISTER HALL. I THINK MISS HALL WILL BE INTERESTED IN IT AS WELL. HOWEVER, I HAVE SOME WORK TO DO FOR HER THIS MORNING. THIS AFTERNOON WOULD BE A GOOD TIME FOR THE GENEALOGY.

YES, MA'AM. I'D ENJOY TAKING A WALK AROUND THE GROUNDS THIS MORNING--IF YOU DON'T MIND.



OF COURSE. IF YOU WALK TO THE END OF OUR DRIVE, THERE'S A SHORT PATH THROUGH THE WOODS TO THE LAKE.

THANK YOU. UNTIL LATER THEN.



SOMETHING UNUSUAL IS GOING ON HERE.



I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS.



SHE'S UP TO SOMETHING.



STRANGE! THIS PART OF THE HOUSE SEEMS OLDER AND MORE DECAYED. WHAT'S THAT LOW MURMURING COMING FROM IN THERE?



"SUNT IN QUODAM SOMNIO EST SPECIES MALI, NIGRA EX ABYSSO--"



"--QUIA A TURBA PER REFLEXIONEM."



"MORTUUS EST NEC TENDERE EXTRA TEMPUS CHAOS, DUPLICI FORMAE."



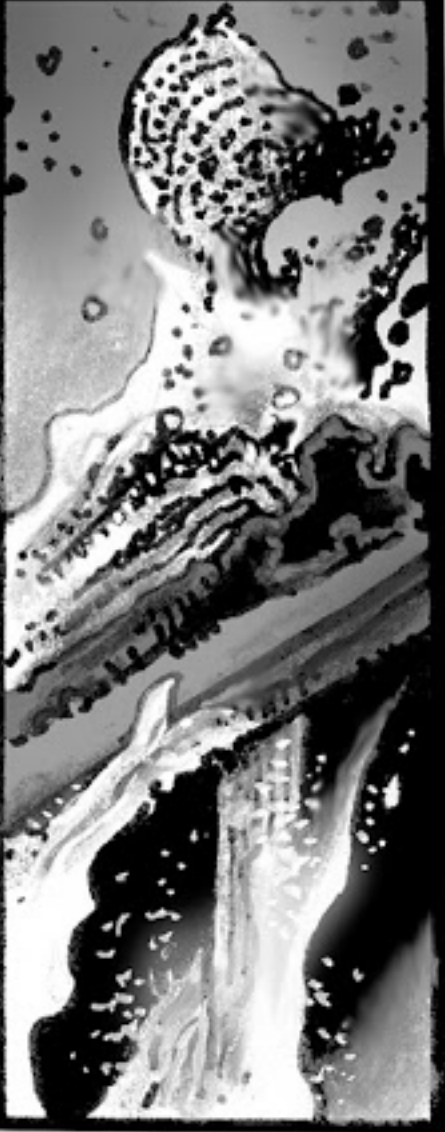
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS!?!



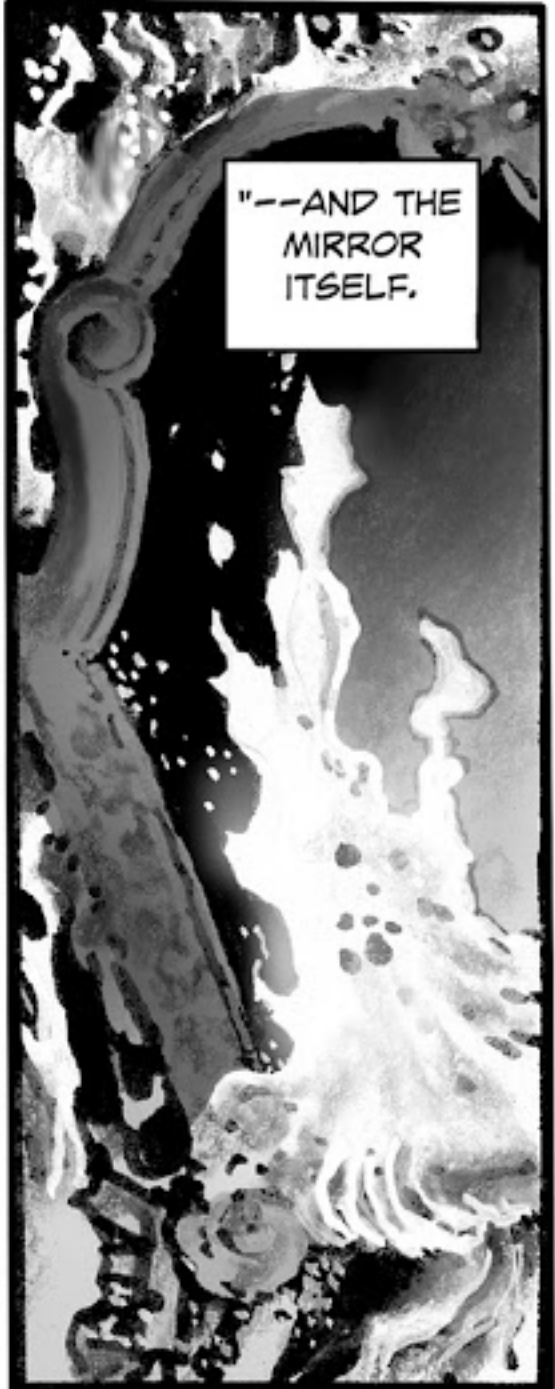




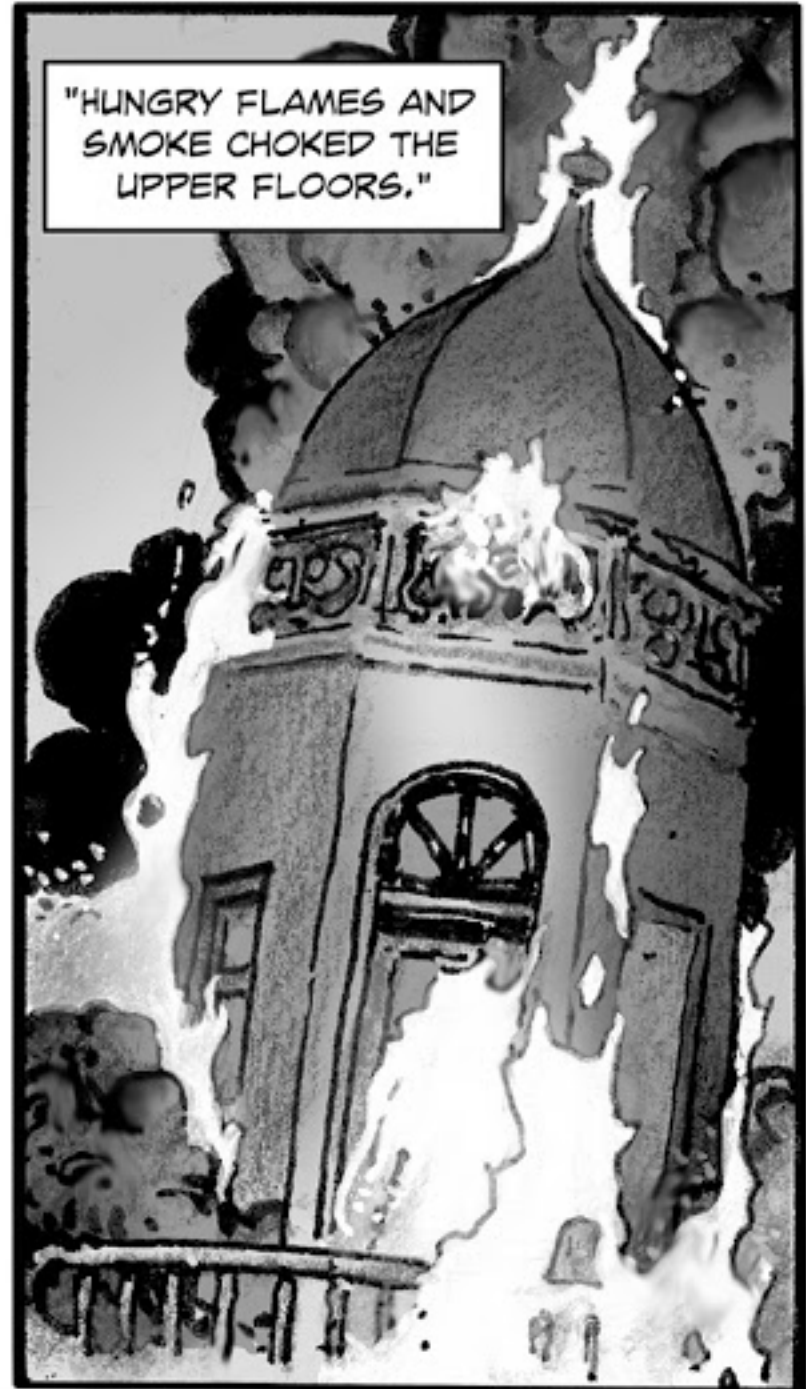
"WITHIN MINUTES,
FLAMES CONSUMED
THE DUSTY FURNISH-
INGS OF THE ROOM,
THE ANCIENT BOOK--



"--AND THE
MIRROR
ITSELF.



"HUNGRY FLAMES AND
SMOKE CHOKED THE
UPPER FLOORS."



DAMN! THIS IS
HOT WORK!



HOT!!



AAAAAAHHH!!!



LORRAINE HALL AND HER
SELFISH VANITY WERE
JUST AS FLAMMABLE AS
HER OLD MANSION.

THE END