

TRUE DEMONS AND MONSTERS

The MONSTER OF AUVERGNE

JULY, 1764--
IN THE
AUVERGNE
REGION
OF FRANCE,
LONG KNOWN
AS THE
HAUNT OF
SORCERERS
AND WERE-
WOLVES...

ARRRR!

A BEAST! A MONSTROUS
BEAST! EEEEEE!



WHEN THE BODY OF THE SHEPHERD-
ESS IS FOUND...

SHE WAS KILLED BY A WOLF!
NEVER HAVE I SEEN WOLF
TRACKS SO HUGE!

OBSERVE
THE
STRIDE!
HE WAS
WALKING
ON HIS
HIND
PAWS!



ONLY A
LOUP-GAROU
COULD RUN
ON TWO LEGS
LIKE THAT!

A YE! A WEREWOLF!
AN EVIL SORCERER WHO
CAN TURN INTO A BEAST
AT WILL!



WITHIN DAYS THE GRUESOME
CREATURE ATTACKS AGAIN...

A WOLF! ATTACKING MY
CATTLE! THEY'RE DRIVING
HIM OFF!



HE RUNS
UPRIGHT...
LIKE A MAN!
IT IS THE
CURSED
LOUP-GAROU
AGAIN!



SOON MURDERS OCCUR DAILY. THE RAVING BEAST EVEN ATTACKS GROUPS OF MEN...

THE EVIL ONE HAS SLAIN RENÉ! **SLAY** HIM!

RRRRR!



A CREATURE OF THE **DEVIL!** OUR WEAPONS CAN NOT HARM IT!

THE MONSTER IS TOO MUCH FOR US! WE MUST SEND WORD TO THE KING!



AS WORD REACHES THE ROYAL COURT...

CAPTAIN, YOU WILL TAKE A COMPANY OF DRAGOONS AND HUNT DOWN THIS MYSTERIOUS BEAST!

WOLF OR LOUP-GAROU... I **WILL** DESTROY IT, SIRE!



MEANWHILE THE HELLISH CREATURE IS CLAIMING MORE VICTIMS DAILY...

LOOK! THE CURSED CREATURE DOESN'T EVEN TRY TO RUN AWAY NOW! IT SEEMS TO **TAUNT** US!



OFTEN THE BEAST HAUNTS THE HOMES OF ITS VICTIMS!

THE LOUP-GAROU! HE **GLOATS** OVER THOSE HE KILLED!





WHEN THE DRAGOONS ARRIVE THEY TRACK THE BEAST IN THE SNOW...

WE HAVE HIM CORNERED! OPEN FIRE!

CRACK! BANG!

HARROOO!



OUR SHOTS DROVE HIM INTO THE UNDERBRUSH! SHALL WE FLUSH HIM OUT?

NO! IT'S TOO DARK TO FOLLOW HIM! BUT HE MUST BE MORTALLY WOUNDED!



BUT THE WEREWOLF IS UNHARMED! HE LIVES TO CLAIM VICTIM AFTER VICTIM...



ARMED BANDS OF PEASANTS SCOUR THE HILLS SLAYING HUNDREDS OF WOLVES...

IT IS USELESS! NOT ONE OF THEM IS THE BEAST WE SEEK!

WITH GROWING ARROGANCE HE STALKS THROUGH THE VILLAGES...

HIDE! EVEN NOW THE RUTHLESS DEMON SEEKS HIS PREY!



SOON THE PANICKY PEASANTS DESERT THE COUNTRYSIDE...

WE ARE HEADING FOR LYONS!
AT LEAST *THERE* THE CITY WALLS
WILL PROTECT US FROM THE
LOUP-GAROU!



FINALLY A LOCAL NOBLEMAN CALLS THE PEASANTRY TOGETHER...

UNLESS WE DRIVE THAT EVIL KILLER TO EARTH ALL AUVERGNE WILL SOON BE DESERTED! ALL WORK MUST CEASE UNTIL WE SLAY HIM!



BEATING THROUGH THE FOREST AND WOODLAND THEY DRIVE THE WEREWOLF INTO AN EVER NARROWING CIRCLE...

SAVE YOUR BULLETS!
THEY *CANNOT* KILL THAT
DIABOLICAL CREATURE!



BUT ONE PEASANT, JEAN CHASTEL, HAD THE ANSWER...

SILVER BULLETS!
MY GRANDFATHER SAID ONLY SILVER BULLETS CAN KILL A WEREWOLF!

BAH! IF YOU SAW THE LOUP-GAROU YOU WOULD BE TOO FRIGHTENED TO SHOOT!



BUT BY A TRICK OF FATE THE WEREWOLF IS DRIVEN PAST THE OLD HUNTSMAN...

THE MONSTER! COMING TOWARD ME... ONE OF US MUST DIE!



RRRRR

THE SILVER BULLET... IT FOUND ITS MARK, THANK HEAVEN!



AS THE CROWD GATHERS...

THE WHOLE COUNTRY-SIDE OWES YOU THANKS, JEAN! **NEVER** HAVE I SEEN A CREATURE LIKE THIS!

PART MAN, PART BEAST... AND ALL MONSTER! LET US **HOPE** THE SILVER BULLETS PUT THE DEMON TO REST!



NO ONE KNOWS WHERE THE BEAST WAS BURIED, BUT AT ST. MARTIN DE BOUCHAUX THEY STILL DISPLAY THE MUSKET WHICH KILLED THE HELLISH CREATURE, AND A BOOK DESCRIBING THE MURDERS COMMITTED BY THE BEAST...



WAS THE MONSTER OF AUVERGNE A LOUP-GAROU -- A DEMONIC CREATURE WHICH COULD CHANGE FROM MAN TO BEAST AT WILL? ALL EVIDENCE SHOWS THAT THE DIABOLICAL BEAST SLEW HUNDREDS OF VICTIMS AND SURVIVED UNNUMBERED ARMED ATTACKS... UNTIL IT WAS SLAIN BY A SILVER BULLET... **BELIEVE IT OR NOT!**