

Reyes → Believe it or not!

TRUE DEMONS AND MONSTERS

THE DEMON OF THE IVAN VASSILLI



ON A NIGHT IN 1903, THE RUSSIAN
FREIGHTER IVAN VASSILLI IS INVADDED
BY A WEIRD LUMINOUS FORM...



THEN, AFTER LONG MOMENTS OF HYSTERIA...

THAT "THING"!
IT'S GONE!

BUT WHAT WAS IT? I FELT
AS IF IT WAS DRAINING MY
MIND AWAY! IT WAS SOME
DEMON; I TELL YOU!



DEMON? BAH!
THAT FOOL ALEX
MUST HAVE BEEN
DRUNK! BACK TO
WORK, ALL OF YOU!
WE DOCK AT VLADI-
VOSTOK IN THE
MORNING!

AYE, AYE,
CAPTAIN!



BUT AS THE SHIP MAKES PORT...

THERE'S A **DEVIL**
ABOARD THE SHIP, I
TELL YOU! I'M LEAVING!

ME TOO! NO ONE
IN HIS RIGHT MIND
WOULD STAY ABOARD
THIS SHIP!



AT THE FOOT OF THE GANGPLANK...

GET BACK ABOARD, YOU MISERABLE
COWARDS! THERE IS NO DEMON! YOU
SIGNED UP FOR THIS VOYAGE, AND YOU'LL
FINISH IT!

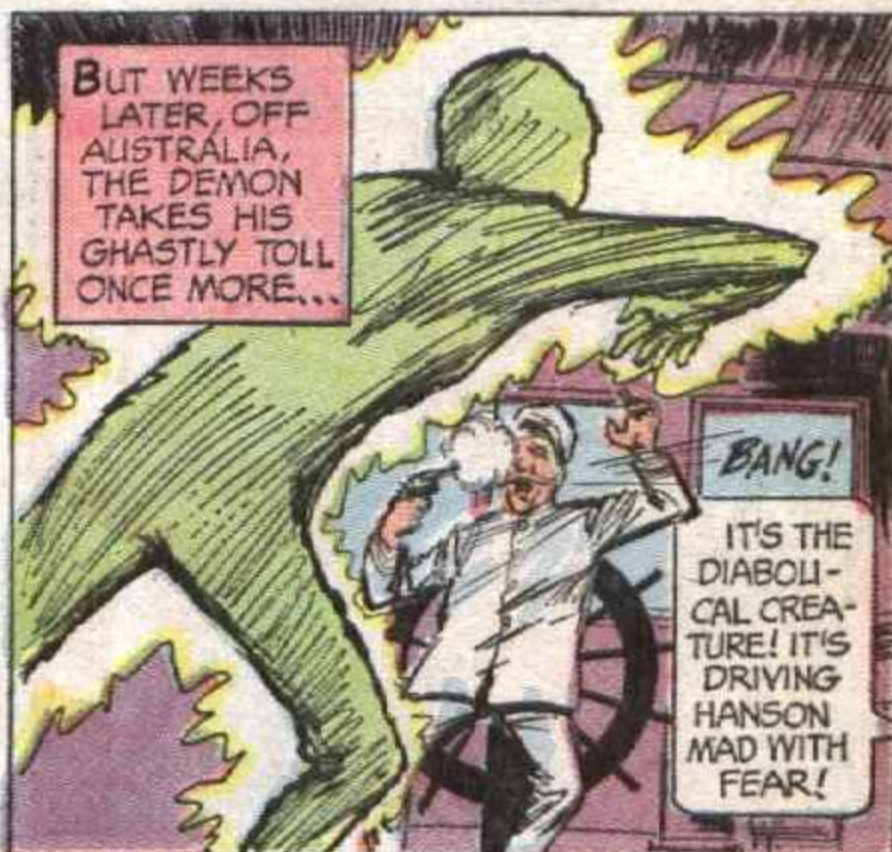
YOU'LL **REGRET**
THIS, CAPTAIN!
MARK MY
WORDS!

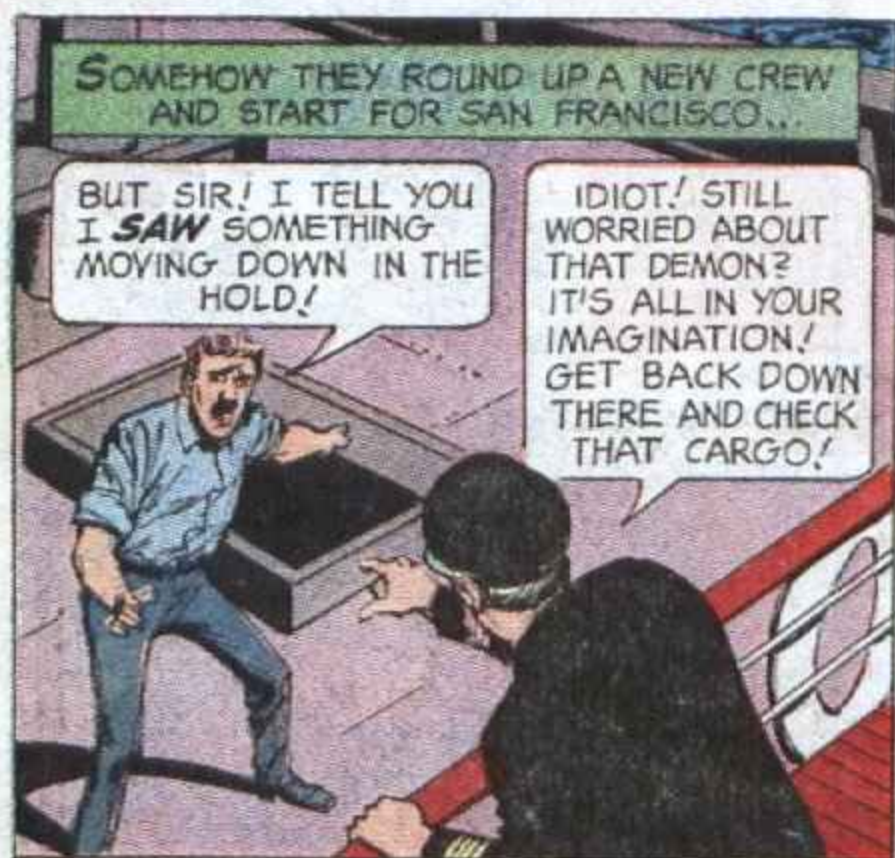


AS THE SHIP
HEADS FOR
HONG KONG...
THE DEMON
STRIKES
AGAIN...

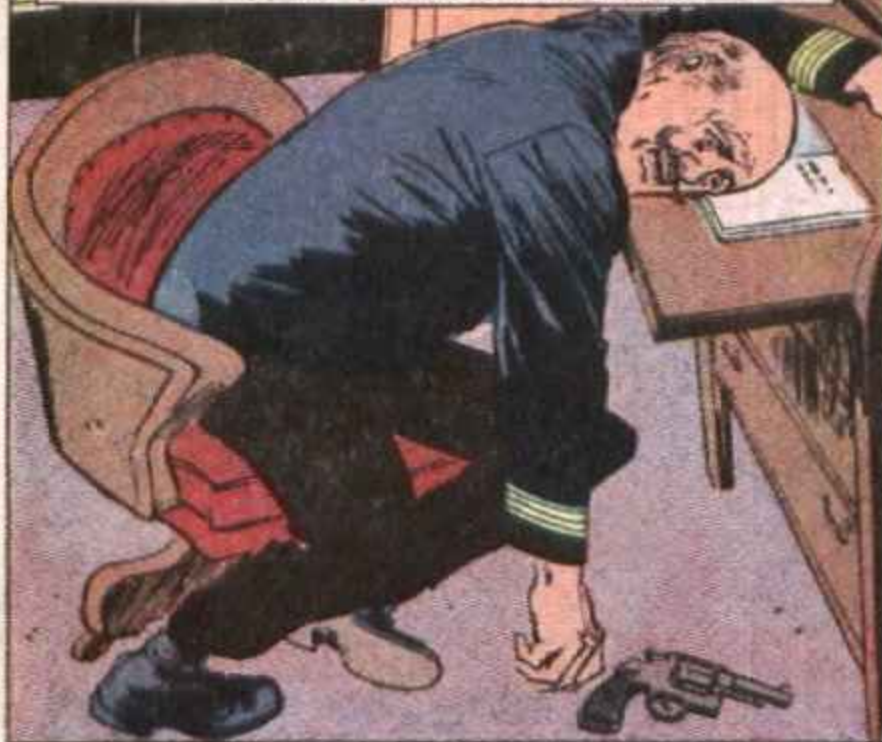
NO! GET AWAY!
LEAVE ME
ALONE!







OFFICER AFTER OFFICER, DRAINED OF HIS SANITY, TAKES HIS LIFE...



AT LONG LAST THE IVAN VASSILLI IS TOWED INTO HER HOME PORT...VLADIVOSTOK...



WE *CAN'T* SIGN A CREW TO HANDLE HER... AND NO ONE WILL SHIP CARGO ABOARD THAT DOOMED SHIP!

NOTHING TO DO BUT SELL HER OR SCRAP HER!

SHUNNED AND FEARED, THE IVAN VASSILLI FLOATS AT VLADIVOSTOK FOR YEARS...



I *STILL* SAY SHE'S A HOODOO SHIP! SHE'LL BRING BAD LUCK TO EVERY VESSEL THAT PASSES HER!

THEN, ONE NIGHT...



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET RID OF THIS SHIP AND HER DEMON!

WORK *FAST!* IF THAT "THING" LAYS HANDS ON YOU...

THEY SET THE IVAN VASSILLI ABLAZE! FIEND, MONSTER, OR LIVING NIGHTMARE, THE DEMON OF THE IVAN VASSILLI VANISHES IN THE HOLOCAUST... NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN... *BELIEVE IT OR NOT!*

