


HEH-HEH/ HELLO, AGAIN, KIDDIES!
MY LAST STORY WAS SO GRUELING, I
THOUGHT I'D TAKE A VACATION... A LITTLE
TRIP TO THE SEASHORE! OF COURSE, THIS
REMINDS ME OF YET ANOTHER **AWFUL**
ANECDOTE... BUT THE TIDE'S COMING
IN SO I'D BETTER GET STARTED! I
CALL THIS ONE...

SOMETHING
TO TIDE YOU
OVER

YOU SEE, KIDDIES, HARRY WENTWORTH HAS
BEEN HAVING HIMSELF A GOOD TIME WITH
BECKY VICKERS... THE ONLY PROBLEM IS RICH-
ARD VICKERS, BECKY'S HUSBAND, WHO IS JUST
A WEE BIT UPSET OVER THIS ARRANGEMENT
AND MEANS TO SEE THAT HARRY GETS HIS
COMEUPPANCE... CRUEL AND UNUSUAL PUN-
ISHMENT FOR A CHARGE OF UNLAWFUL
ENTRY, YOU MIGHT SAY... HEH-HEH...



PLEASE, RICHARD...
DON'T DO ANYTHING
YOU'LL **REGRET**
LATER... YOU HAVE
TO UNDERSTAND...
WE WERE IN LOVE...

LOVE?
NO, YOU WERE
BOFFING EACH
OTHER, HARRY!
THERE'S A **BIG**
DIFFERENCE!

... AND THAT
WAS MY **WIFE**
YOU WERE
BOFFING!



WHERE ARE YOU GOING? DON'T LEAVE ME LIKE THIS!

OH, BUT I MUST LEAVE, HARRY OLD BOY... THE TIDE'S COMING IN AND I DON'T WANT TO GET MY SHOES WET...



... BUT YOU HAVE A LITTLE TIME, HARRY-- A FEW MINUTES, MAYBE... TO THINK ABOUT HOW YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO THIS MESS...



... TIME TO REMEMBER, HARRY... TIME TO *REMEMBER*...

YES, HARRY... REMEMBER...

... REMEMBER THIS MORNING WHEN RICHARD CAME TO YOUR APARTMENT?



NICE PLACE, HARRY... I BET BECKY JUST LOVED IT... POOR BECKY... IT REALLY IS TOO BAD...

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT BECKY...?

... REMEMBER HOW HE SLID THE CASSETTE INTO THE TAPE PLAYER?



LET'S LET BECKY TELL IT HERSELF... IN HER OWN WORDS...

HARRY... PLEASE... HE'S GOT... ME... PLEASE COME ... HARRY... PLEASE!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH HER? TELL ME, GODDAMMIT OR I'LL KILL YOU!!



BE SMART, HARRY! CHOKO ME AND YOU'LL NEVER KNOW...

... THAT'S BETTER! AND BELIEVE ME, HARRY, YOU *WANT* TO KNOW, BECAUSE BY ELEVEN THIS MORNING, IT'S GOING TO BE TOO... LATE!



... YES, HARRY... REMEMBER... REMEMBER THE DRIVE TO THE *BEACH*... REMEMBER RICHARD'S *CONFIDENT*, OVERLY *CASUAL* MANNER? HE WAS IN *CONTROL* FROM THE START, WASN'T HE, HARRY? HE HELD THE TRUMP CARD... HE HAD *BECKY*... SO WHEN HE PULLED THE *GUN* AND ORDERED YOU TO CLIMB INTO THE *HOLE* HE'D DUG EARLIER, YOU *KNEW* YOU'D DO IT... YOU HAD NO *CHOICE*...

YOU... YOU'RE *INSANE*, AREN'T YOU?!

IT MAY BE THAT ON *SOME* SUBJECTS, HARRY, I'M *NOT* ENTIRELY SANE, AND ON THE SUBJECT OF WHAT'S MY MINE-- I'M NOT SANE -- AT ALL!



NOW, GET IN THE HOLE, HARRY!

YOU KEPT THINKING IT WOULD END, DIDN'T YOU, HARRY-BOY?

VERY GOOD, HARRY! NOW START PULLING SAND INTO THE HOLE...

BUT IT WENT ON...

...IT'S HIP-HIGH... GOOD BOY, HARRY, GOOD BOY! NOW, HANDS IN POCKETS AND STAND VERY, *VERY STILL*...

...AND ON...

...BECAUSE IF YOU *MOVE*, JUST THE TINIEST BIT, I MIGHT HAVE TO TAKE MY SHOVEL AND SMASH YOUR GODDAMNED HEAD IN... AND I WOULD NOT WANT TO DO THAT, HARRY... OH, NO...

... AND ON! UNTIL YOU REALIZE, FOR THE FIRST TIME, THAT *SOME NIGHTMARES NEVER END!*

...REMEMBER HOW WHEN HE'D FINISHED, HE TURNED AND WALKED AWAY?

...HOW HE'D RETURNED MOMENTS LATER, THE TV CABLE TRAILING BEHIND HIM LIKE A HUGE BLACK SNAKE?

RICHARD! DON'T GO... DON'T LEAVE ME... PLEASE...

SEE, HARRY? I TOLD YOU I'D BE RIGHT BACK...

THERE, THAT'S GOT IT! DON'T GO AWAY, HARRY... I'LL BE RIGHT BACK...

... AND THEN, INCREDIBLY, HE'D SET UP THE TRIPOD... TOPPED BY A SMALL VIDI-CAM?

...THEN CONNECTED THE WIRES...

...HOW HE THEN SET UP THE MONITOR?

...REMEMBER HOW YOU SCREAMED WHEN HE SWITCHED IT ON, HARRY? SCREAMED BECAUSE OF WHAT YOU SAW??

HOW'S THE ANGLE, HARRY? THAT'S IT, LOOK RIGHT INTO THE LENS... SAY CHEESE!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT POWER, HARRY... THIS CABLE RUNS BACK TO MY HOUSE... ABOUT A QUARTER MILE FROM HERE...

COMFORTABLE, HARRY? GOOD...

!!!!IT'S SHOWTIME!!

BECKY!!

GREAT VIDEO, HUH?
I LOVE THIS STUFF!
LOOK AT THE QUALITY
OF THAT PICTURE,
HARRY-BOY!

BECKY!
OH LORD!!
BECKYYYY!



SHE CAN'T HEAR YOU... SORRY,
BUT SHE LOST THE COIN-TOSS,
AND I PUT HER FURTHER DOWN
THE BEACH. I PROMISED YOU'D
SEE HER AGAIN, HARRY...
AND I ALWAYS KEEP
MY PROMISES...

YOU'RE
INSANE
AREN'T YOU?
MY GOD!
INSANE!



INSANE? MAYBE... OR MAYBE
I'M JUST A VIDEO FREAK! I
TOLD YOU I LOVE THIS STUFF,
HARRY... I'M A COLLECTOR!
I WANT TO SAVE THIS...

YOU
BASTARD!



IT'S JUST A
MATTER OF CON-
TROL, HARRY...



...THERE'S A CHANCE
... IF YOU JUST KEEP
YOUR HEAD...



...I THINK SHE'S LOST
HERS, DON'T YOU, HARRY?

OH, MY GOD!
SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS!
OR... OR DEAD!



THAT'S RIGHT, HARRY. AND IF
SHE'S *NOT* DEAD, SHE SOON *WILL* BE!
ENJOY YOURSELF? FEEL HOW FAST
YOUR HEART IS BEATING, HARRY?
MAKES IT HARDER TO BREATHE,
DOESN'T IT? MY, BUT HOW LATE
IT'S GETTING! I REALLY MUST
TROT, HARRY! ENJOY THE
SHOW, AT LEAST UNTIL
YOUR MONITOR
SHORTS OUT...

NO!
WAIT, RICHARD!
PLEASE... DON'T
LEAVE ME!!



OH, BUT I *REALLY* HAVE TO GO, HARRY, OLD BOY...
IF YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED YET, THE *TIDES* COMING
IN! SEE YOU LATER, HARRY... ON MY *VCR*!!

NO! COME
BACK! DON'T
LEAVE ME
HERE! COME
BAAAACK!!



BUT HE DOESN'T COME BACK, DOES HE, HARRY? YOU'RE ALL **ALONE** NOW... JUST YOU... THE RISING TIDE... THE PANIC IN YOUR BRAIN... THE BLACK HORROR IN YOUR GUTS!

NO!
NOOOOO!!
GLUB

... AND IN THE **BACKWASH** OF THAT **FIRST** WAVE, YOU GLANCE OVER AT THE MONITOR TO SEE THAT BECKY HAS PAID THE **FINAL PRICE** FOR LOSING HER **HEAD**...

BECKY! OH,
GOD... BECKY!!
SOB

... BUT WHEN THE **SECOND** WAVE HITS YOU, YOU FIND IT A BIT **DIFFICULT** TO THINK ABOUT BECKY, DON'T YOU, HARRY?

BECK--
CHOKE

... NO, YOU'RE NOT THINKING ABOUT BECKY AT ALL, ANYMORE, HARRY... BECAUSE AS THAT SECOND WAVE RECEDES, YOU CAN SEE THE **NEXT** ONE COMING...

OH GASP
DEAR GOD!!
SPUTTER: NO!
NO!!

... AND YOU CAN **TELL** JUST BY **LOOKING**...

NO!
NOOOOO!!
CHOKE

...THAT *THIS* WAVE HAS
YOUR NAME ON IT!!



BUT LATER, ON THE BEACH, RICHARD FINDS THAT TWO VERY *IMPORTANT* PIECES ARE *MISSING*...

WHERE THE HELL ARE THE BODIES?



...AND THE *CABLE* ON THIS MONITOR LOOKS...? ULP? *CHEWED!*



... I SUPPOSE THEY *COULD* HAVE *SURVIVED*... NO... *ONE*, MAYBE, BUT CERTAINLY NOT *BOTH* OF THEM...



... BESIDES, I WATCHED HARRY ON MY MONITOR... WATCHED HIM *DIE!*



... THE *CURRENT* PULLED HIM OUT... PULLED THEM *BOTH* OUT... YES, THE *CURRENT*... THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED ALL RIGHT...



THE *CURRENT*... SURE, RICHARD... THE *CURRENT!* BUT SOMETHING HAS STARTED TO GNAW AT YOUR NERVES... HEH-HEH-HEH...



"... BEAUTIFUL HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY, UPSTAIRS AND DOWN, BEER FLOWING OVER YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S PAISLEY SHAWL ..." ♪CLICK♪

...SEEN "THE BANK DICK" A THOUSAND TIMES, ANYWAY... I NEED A SHOWER... WASH SOME OF THIS SAND OUT OF MY HAIR...



...AND SOME OF THE *BLOOD* OFF YOUR *HANDS*. EH, RICHARD, HEH-HEH...

AAHH! MUCH BETTER...



YOU CAN'T *HEAR* TOO WELL WITH THE WATER RUNNING, CAN YOU, RICHARD? YOU CAN'T *HEAR* THAT SOUND OF *WATER-LOGGED* FOOTSTEPS...



... BUT YOU CAN **SMELL** IT, CAN'T YOU, RICHARD? THAT AWFUL LOW-TIDE **STENCH** UNDERLAI'D WITH... SOMETHING **ELSE**?



TURN OFF THE WATER, RICHARD! AHH, **NOW** YOU CAN **HEAR** IT...



...YOU CAN **HEAR** IT GETTING **LOUDER**... **CLOSER**... IT SOUNDS ALMOST AS IF IT'S RIGHT OUTSIDE YOUR **BEDROOM DOOR**...



THEY'RE COMING **CLOSER** RICHARD! **DO** SOMETHING!



HEH-HEH! **NOW** DO SOMETHING **ELSE**...



...OKAY, RICHARD! IF THE **BULLETS** DON'T STOP THEM...



... WHY NOT TRY **THROWING** THE **GUN**? OH, THAT'S A **BIIG** HELP, RICHARD... **VERY** SMART!



...NOW **RUN, RICHARD! HIDE!**
THAT'S IT! THE **BATHROOM...**



...SLAM THE **DOOR, RICHARD!**
THROW THE **BOLT!**
VERY GOOD... AND NOW...



TURN AROUND, RICHARD... HEH-HEH!



LATER THAT NIGHT, THE *MONITOR* IN RICHARD'S LIVING ROOM PLAYS TO AN *EMPTY HOUSE*...



HA-HAH, HA-HA-HA-HA...

...WHILE ON THE *BEACH*, AT THE *LIVE PERFORMANCE*...



HA-HA... I CAN... HA-HA... I CAN HOLD MY BREATH A LONG LONG TIME... HA-HA-HA...

TAKE A *LOOK* AT THOSE TWO SETS OF *FOOTPRINTS*, RICHARD... TAKE A GOOD, *LONG* LOOK... BECAUSE IT'S THE *LAST* THING YOU'LL EVER *SEE*...



HEH-HEH! LOOKS LIKE RICHARD GOT HIMSELF IN OVER HIS HEAD, EH KIDDIES? NO? WELL, IT'LL BE OVER HIS HEAD SOON ENOUGH, HEH-HEH! AND LISTEN TO HIM LAUGH! IT'S ENOUGH TO DRIVE YOU CRAZY! OF COURSE, I'VE BEEN CRAZY FOR YEARS, SO IT DOESN'T REALLY BOTHER ME... READY FOR SOME MORE PUTRID PROSE, KIDDIES? HEE-HEE...

THE END