





















YET FACH TIME DEXTER
CLOSED HIS EYES, HE
COULD STILL SEE THE EVIL
FACE AND CHILLING STARE
OF THE MIRROR
REFLECTION...









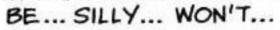






THE NIGHT CREPT ON BUT NO SLEEP CAME TO DEXTER ... ONLY AGONIZING, TORTURED THOUGHTS ...

LEFT ... HAS TO BE MY IMAGINATION ... MIND PLAYING TRICKS ...
THOSE 7-THINGS ... SO REAL! TRY TO THINK OF SOMETHING
ELSE ... WHAT IF THEY'RE IN THERE NOW ... WATCHING ... CAN'T

























DEXTER PICKED A HARD WAY TO SKIP OUT ON THE HOTEL BILL, BUT AT LEAST HE FINALLY GOT TO SLEEP ... PERMANENTLY! YOU MAY HAVE TROUBLE SLEEPING TOO, WHEN YOU READ MY NEXT LITTLE SCREAM STORY!

