




JOIN THE CARAVAN, KIDDIES... UNCLE CREEPY'S GONNA TAKE YOU TO THE MYSTERIOUS MIDDLE EAST WHERE A GUN RUNNER IS ABOUT TO GET HIS *JUST DESERT* IN A SCREAM STORY I CALL...

SAND DOOM



WHITEY!
YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME LIKE THIS!
I'LL DIE!

SORRY PAL!
I CAN'T BE BURDENED WITH A WOUNDED MAN!
THOSE ARABS WE SOLD THE DEFECTIVE RIFLES TO WILL CATCH UP IN NO TIME IF I HAVE TO SLOW DOWN AND LUG YOU!



BESIDES, THIS GIVES ME TWICE AS MUCH WATER! SO LONG, PAL!

WHITEY!
NO!

AL
WILLIAMSON

BUT IN THE DESERT'S SCORCHING HEAT, THE MOUTH GOES DRY BY THE MINUTE, LIPS BLISTER FOR WANT OF MOISTURE AND NO AMOUNT OF WATER LASTS LONG...

EMPTY!
GOT TO GET TO A VILLAGE...
A WELL...**ANYTHING...SOON!**

MAYBE I WAS CRAZY TO TRY THIS OLD CARAVAN TRAIL! A LOT OF THE ARABS THINK THIS STRETCH OF DESERT IS CURSED...WHAT'S THAT AHEAD?... SAND STORM!!

THAT CURSE STUFF COULD BE TRUE! IF THIS KEEPS UP I'M GONNA BE AS BAD OFF AS THAT SLOB I LEFT BEHIND!

AM I GOING NUTS FROM THE HEAT? LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING... SOMEBODY... MOVIN' AROUND OUT THERE!

A GIRL!
SHE WANTS ME TO FOLLOW HER!

MUST COME FROM A VILLAGE NEARBY...SHE CAN LEAD ME TO WATER! HOLD ON, SISTER... LET ME CATCH UP!



HEY!
WHAT'VE YOU GOT ME INTO?
THIS IS...
QUICKSAND!



THE HOT WIND-CHURNED PARTICLES CREPT HIGHER AND HIGHER, THEIR ROCKY DRYNESS ABOUT TO SMOTHER HIM, WHEN THE SUCKING, GRASPING SAND AT HIS FEET SEEMED TO GIVE WAY!




LEMME SEE WHAT I'VE FALLEN INTO...SEEMS TO BE SOME KINDA OLD TOMB OR VAULT!



LOOKIT THAT LOOT! THIS STUFF MUSTA BEEN LAYIN' AROUND IN HERE FOR CENTURIES!





SAND VIPER!
NO SNAKE'S
STANDIN' BETWEEN
ME AND THAT
GOLD!

HA HA HA HA!

WHAT
THE--

EVEN AS I
LED YOU SO YOU
HAVE COME! THESE
GUARDIANS OF THE
GODDESS NEPTHY'S
TREASURE VAULT HAVE
LONG NEEDED FRESH
BLOOD TO FEAST
UPON!

IN OTHER
WORDS YOU
WANT ME FOR
SNAKE BAIT!
I DON'T KNOW
WHO YOU ARE,
SISTER,
BUT YOU'RE
NUTS!

I AM A
PRIESTESS
OF NEPTHY!
TO FURTHER THE
PROTECTION OF
HER TREASURE
WITH YOUR LIFE
IS A GREAT
HONOR!

LONG AS I
GOT THIS GUN,
I'M HANGIN' ONTO
MY LIFE! BUT I
AIN'T ABOVE
GRABBIN' SOME
OF THIS GOLD!

YOU CANNOT!
SHOULD YOU
AVOID THE FANGS
OF THE VAULT'S
GUARDIANS, THERE
IS A **CURSE** ON
THE TREASURE IN
THE HANDS OF
AN INFIDEL!



YOU AIN'T SCARIN' ME OFF SISTER!

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

LOUSY SNAKES ARE GOIN' WILD! YOU'D REALLY THINK THEY WERE GUARDIN' THIS STUFF!



THAT DAME WAS OFF HER ROCKER TO THINK ANYTHING COULD STOP ME FROM GETTING OUT WITH AS MUCH LOOT AS I CAN CARRY!



NONE OF YOU STINKIN' SNAKES ARE SINKIN' YOUR FANGS IN ME! I'M MAKING IT OUT OF HERE!

BEWARE!
IN THE HANDS
OF AN INFIDEL
NEPHTHY'S TREASURE
IS CURSED!!



W-WHAT! MUST BE MY NERVES...A MIRAGE...OR SOMETHING!!

WITH SEVERAL MILES OF SAND BETWEEN THE VAULT AND WHITEY FEAR AND GUILT ARE QUICKLY REPLACED BY GREED...

WHEW!
NEED A BREAK
IN THIS HEAT...
GOTTA LOOK AGAIN
AT ALL THAT
LOVELY GOLD
STUFF!..

YAHHHHH!
IT'S TURNED TO
VIPERS!

GNY-AAA!
THEIR BITES...
DOIN' SOMETHIN'
STRANGE...GOIN'
STIFF...

MY SKIN...
WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME?

LATER, IN THEIR SEARCH FOR THE GUN RUNNER WHO TRICKED THEM, THE THREE PASSING ARABS DID NOT NOTICE THE SAND VIPER CRAWLING IN THE SUN... A LARGE BLACK SNAKE WITH A STRANGE **WHITE STREAK ON ITS HEAD!** CRAWLING BACK TO THE TREASURE VAULT OF THE GODDESS NEPHYTH!

THAT WHITEY SURE IS A SNAKE IN THE SAND! HEH, HEH! HE SHOULDN'T FEEL TOO BAD... AT LEAST NOW HE HAS A STEADY JOB GUARDING THAT TREASURE! SPEAKING OF TREASURES, TAKE A LOOK AT THE NEXT LITTLE JEWEL I'VE COOKED UP FOR YOU!

