



COME ON, **CULTURE VULTURES**, COUSIN EERIE'S GONNA BROADEN YOUR BRAIN WITH A TRIP TO THE MUSEUM! SOUNDS DULL? DON'T BE TOO SURE... BECAUSE IN THIS PARTICULAR MUSEUM...

THE MUMMY STALKS!



THIS WING'S A FEARFUL PLACE BY NIGHT! NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES I MAKE THESE ROUNDS, IT STILL GIVES ME THE SHIVERS!

C-CAN'T BE! THE MUMMY'S GONE FROM THIS SARCOPHAGUS!

GYAAHHH!

R. CRANDALL

NEXT DAY...



T-THIS IS HOW I FOUND HIM, INSPECTOR... SPRAWLED IN FRONT OF THE SARCOPHAGUS OF HARAT-ANKNEB!

ALL MY YEARS AT SCOTLAND YARD... NEVER SAW A BODY SO MANGLED AS THIS!



KING HARAT, EH? I SUPPOSE THERE'S SOME KIND OF CURSE... THE PRESS WOULD LOVE THAT!

TO MY KNOWLEDGE, INSPECTOR NIGEL, THERE'S NO CURSE CONNECTED WITH HARAT-ANKNEB... BUT HE'S ONE OF THE GREATEST PRIZES OF THE MUSEUM!

BIT UNUSUAL TO FIND ONE *THIS* WELL PRESERVED, ISN'T IT, PROFESSOR?

IT'S *REMARKABLE!* MADE HIS DISCOVERY A MILESTONE IN ARCHEOLOGY! THE WHOLE CIRCUMSTANCES AROUND HARAT ARE REMARKABLE...



"NO ARCHEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION FOUND HIS TOMB, BUT A CREW OF ENGINEERS, BLASTING A DAM SITE... IT WAS FAR REMOVED FROM ANY BURIAL GROUNDS, UNMARKED, TOTALLY OBSCURED... COMPLETELY HIDDEN..."



"NATIVE WORKERS FLED THE SITE AND COULD NOT BE PERSUADED TO RETURN UNTIL LONG AFTER THE MUMMY HAD BEEN SHIPPED TO ENGLAND! IT WAS MY GOOD FORTUNE TO HAVE BEEN DIGGING SOME MILES TO THE SOUTH... I WAS CALLED UPON TO INSPECT THE TOMB..."



"IT WAS SINGULAR! NO INSCRIPTIONS ON THE WALLS, NO EFFECTS OF THE DECEASED... NOTHING COMMON TO AN EGYPTIAN TOMB! NOT EVEN A SOUL DOOR FOR THE DEPARTING SPIRIT! JUST THE SARCOPHAGUS BEARING HARAT'S NAME..."



"BUT THE UNCONVENTIONALITIES OF THE TOMB WERE FORGOTTEN WHEN I PRIED OPEN THE SARCOPHAGUS... THE MARVELS OF EGYPTIAN EMBALMING ASIDE, THE PRESERVATION WAS FANTASTIC! LIKE SOMETHING BURIED FOR 100 YEARS, NOT 3,000! THE FIND OF A CENTURY!"



THAT WAS ALMOST A MONTH AGO, AND NOW... THIS KILLING!

IF THERE'S SOME CONNECTION, PROFESSOR BRUCE, REST ASSURED WE'LL FIND IT OUT!

SERGEANT! I WANT A MAN ON DUTY IN THIS WING AT ALL TIMES! YOU TAKE THE EVENING WATCH... YOUNG SOAMES WILL RELIEVE YOU AT MIDNIGHT!

AYE, SIR!

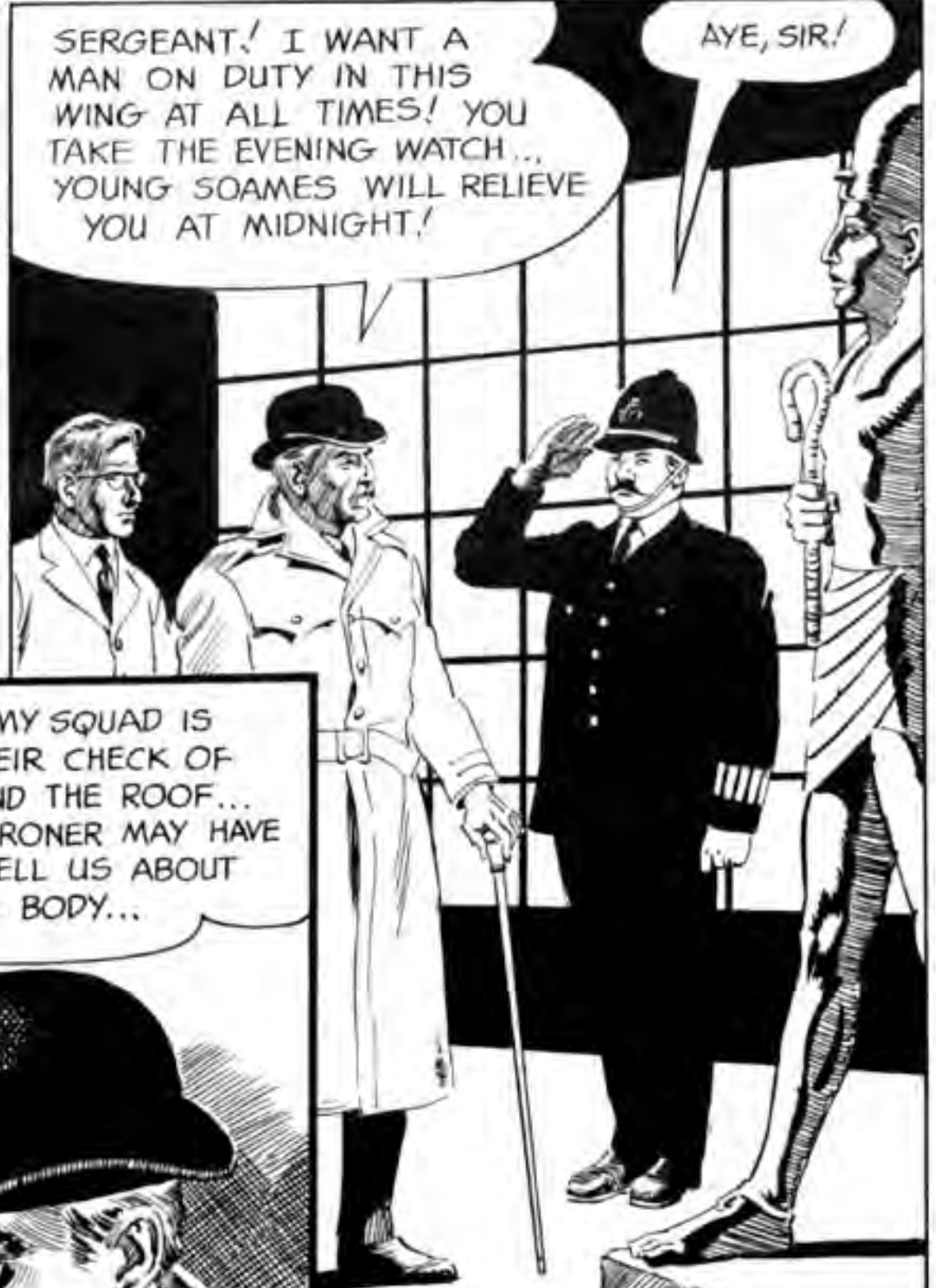
I'LL SEE HOW MY SQUAD IS DOING WITH THEIR CHECK OF THE GROUNDS AND THE ROOF... BY THEN THE CORONER MAY HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL US ABOUT THE GUARD'S BODY...

...IF THERE'S ENOUGH LEFT OF THE CORPSE TO TELL HIM ANYTHING!

MIDNIGHT...

READY TO RELIEVE YOU, SERGEANT...

I'M GLAD OF IT, M'LAD! MOONLIGHT COMING THROUGH THESE WINDOWS MAKES THIS EGYPTIAN BRIC-A-BRAC CAST SOME WEIRD SHADOWS... PUTS A MAN ON EDGE!





BLAST THE SERGEANT ANYWAY!
DOES HE TAKE ME FOR A ROOKIE
HE CAN FRIGHTEN? STILL...THE
MOONLIGHT DOES MAKE IT
LOOK S-S-SPOOKY...



NEXT, I'LL BE SEEING SOMETHING
BEHIND EVERY STATUE I PA...

THE ARM!
I-IT WASN'T
LIKE THAT
BEFORE!



NO -- DEAR
GOD -- NO!



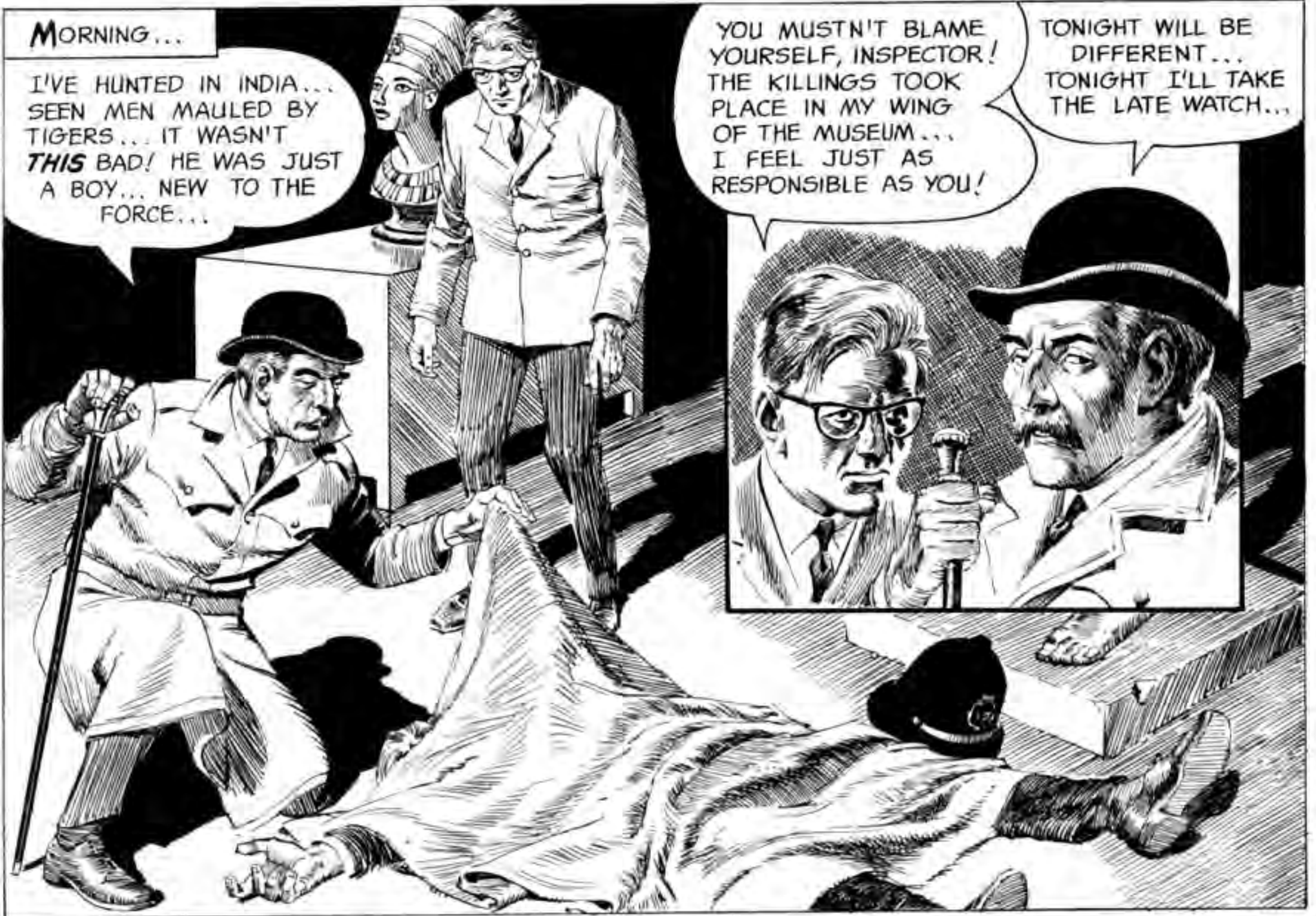
E-YAH-HH!

MORNING...

I'VE HUNTED IN INDIA...
SEEN MEN MAULED BY
TIGERS... IT WASN'T
THIS BAD! HE WAS JUST
A BOY... NEW TO THE
FORCE...

YOU MUSTN'T BLAME
YOURSELF, INSPECTOR!
THE KILLINGS TOOK
PLACE IN MY WING
OF THE MUSEUM...
I FEEL JUST AS
RESPONSIBLE AS YOU!

TONIGHT WILL BE
DIFFERENT...
TONIGHT I'LL TAKE
THE LATE WATCH...



I MUST INSIST
YOU LET ME
ACCOMPANY
YOU, INSPECTOR!

WINDOWS LOCKED FROM INSIDE
AND UNTAMPERED WITH... MY
MEN WERE POSTED OUTSIDE
... THE KILLER **HAS** TO BE
SOMEWHERE IN THE
MUSEUM...

...AND TONIGHT, WE'LL BE
WAITING FOR HIM!



OUTSIDE, A TOWER CLOCK TOLLED TWELVE...
WITHIN THE EGYPTIAN WING, TWO SETS OF
FOOTSTEPS ECHOED ON THE MARBLE FLOOR...

THE MOONLIGHT PROVIDES A GOOD
DEAL OF ILLUMINATION... SHOULD
HELP WITH OUR TASK...



GETTING LATE... THE
KILLER MAY HAVE BEEN
FRIGHTENED OFF BECAUSE
THERE ARE TWO OF...

NIGEL! THE
SARCOPHAGUS...
GOOD LORD!!



GRRRRRRRR



WEREWOLF! THAT'S WHY THEY EMBALMED AND ENTOMBED HIM... HARAT WAS A WEREWOLF! IT WAS THEIR WAY TO GET RID OF HIM!

PROFESSOR! FOR GOD'S SAKE, GET OUT OF THE WAY!



THEY DIDN'T KNOW HE COULD ONLY BE KILLED WITH SILVER! RUN FOR IT, INSPECTOR!

THUD!



THIS CANE... HAS A... SILVER HANDLE!

THUD!
THUD!
THUD!



T-THE MOONLIGHT... WE TOOK HIM OUT OF THE TOMB, THE FULL MOON'S RAYS COULD HIT HIM... TRANSFORM HIM!

A SUDDEN STENCH OF DECAY STUNG THE NOSTRILS OF THE TWO MEN... STRETCHED OUT ON THE FLOOR BEFORE THEM, HARAT-ANKNEB WAS UNDERGOING HIS LAST TRANSFORMATION.



THAT'S RIGHT, KIDDIES... THE MUMMY WAS A WEREWOLF! WHAT DOES THAT MAKE THE DADDY? WELL, THAT'S ANOTHER STORY... AND SO'S THE ONE COMING UP NEXT!