

EGYPT! THE GREAT DESERT... BURIAL PLACE OF THE ANCIENT KINGS! THREE ARCHAEOLOGISTS SEEKING KNOWLEDGE OF THE PAST, HAVE JUST MADE AN UNUSUAL DISCOVERY...

THE MUMMY

BUT SIR JOSEPH, WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT THIS MAN WAS BURIED ALIVE?

NOTICE HOW THE USUAL SCAR MADE BY THE EMBALMER'S KNIFE ISN'T THERE... THAT, PLUS THE FACT THAT THE SACRED SIGNS HAVE BEEN CHIPPED OFF HIS COFFIN INDICATE THAT THIS MAN, IM-HO-TEP WAS SENTENCED, NOT ONLY IN THIS WORLD, BUT ALSO IN THE NEXT! RIGHT, DR. MULLER?

YES... IN MY OPINION THIS WAS HIS PUNISHMENT FOR SOME GRAVE OFFENSE AGAINST THE PHAROAH!

STORY AND ART BY
RUSS JONES
AND
WALLACE WOOD

SIR JOSEPH WHEMPLE, HIS ASSISTANT NORTON, AND DOCTOR MULLER EXAMINE THE INSCRIPTION ON A CURIOUSLY WROUGHT GOLD CASKET FOUND IN THE TOMB OF THE MUMMY...

"DEATH TO ANYONE WHO OPENS THIS CASKET, IN THE NAME OF AMON RA!" IT BEARS THE SEAL OF THE PHAROAH AMENOPHIS. GENTLEMEN! WE DARE NOT OPEN THIS CASKET!

I RESPECT YOU AS AN EGYPTOLOGIST, DR. MULLER, BUT I THINK YOUR STUDIES OF THE OCCULT HAVE INFLUENCED YOUR JUDGEMENT! HOWEVER, WE'D BETTER WAIT, NORTON...

SURELY A FEW THOUSAND YEARS IN THE EARTH CAN TAKE THE STEAM OUT OF ANY OLD CURSE!

DR. MULLER, WHOSE STUDIES OF ANCIENT EGYPT HAVE LED HIM TO BELIEVE IN THE EXISTENCE OF THEIR ANCIENT GODS, STORMS OUT IN A RAGE...

TSCHA!
WE CANNOT SPEAK BEFORE THIS CHILD... COME OUT, JOSEPH... UNDER THE STARS OF EGYPT! NORTON! DO NOT TOUCH THAT CASKET!



THIS COULD CONTAIN THE GREAT SCROLL OF THOTH, BY WHICH ISIS RAISED OSIRIS FROM THE DEAD! I CAN'T ALLOW DR. MULLER'S SUPERSTITIONS TO STAND IN MY WAY...



OVERCOME BY HIS SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY, NORTON REMOVES THE SCROLL FROM ITS INSCRIBED GOLDEN CASKET, AND READS AN ANCIENT CHANT ALOUD...

SEHOTPE-IB-RE--MEM-MOSET... SITSEKEM...

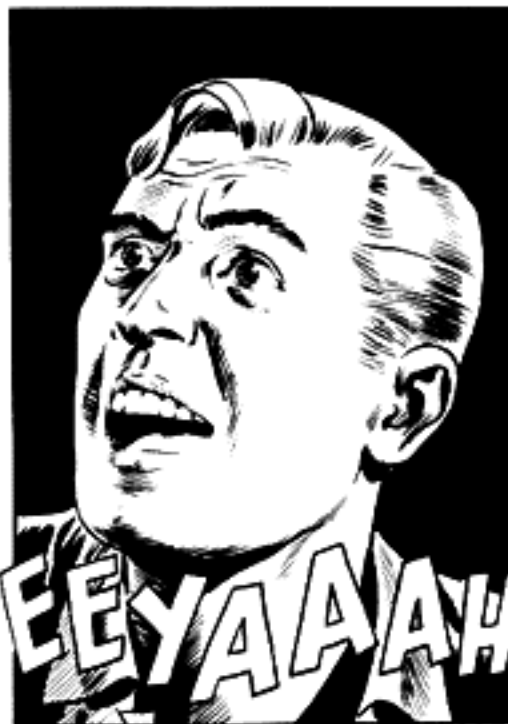


... AND AS HE READS...

SNFO... NABMAET... UDI...



WHAT... MY GOD!



EYAAAH!



NORTON!

HE.. HE WENT FOR A WALK.. YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIS FACE..

HA HA HA HA HA

NORTON DIED LAUGHING... AND THE WHOLE EPISODE WAS GRADUALLY FORGOTTEN... SIR JOSEPH RETURNED TO ENGLAND VOWING NEVER TO SET FOOT IN EGYPT AGAIN. HOWEVER, TEN YEARS LATER, WE FIND HIS SON FRANK FOLLOWING IN HIS FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS HIS EXPEDITION HAS BEEN SEARCHING IN THE VALLEY OF THE QUEENS TO NO AVAIL...



ONE DAY, A STRANGE FIGURE APPROACHES THEIR CAMP...

FRANK! SOMEONE'S COMING! CAN'T TELL WHO IT IS BECAUSE OF THE BLASTED SUN!

FIRST PERSON WE'VE SEEN IN SIX WEEKS.. I HOPE HE BRINGS US LUCK!



THE STRANGER INTRODUCES HIMSELF AS ARDATH BEY, A MERCHANT, AND CLAIMS TO KNOW THE LOCATION OF THE TOMB OF AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS NEAR THEIR CAMP...

ANK-ES-EN-AMON?
BUT HOW DO YOU
KNOW THE LOCATION?
WE'VE FOUND A FEW
PIECES OF CHIPPED
POTTERY, BUT...

I HAVE STUDIED
THE ANCIENT CHARTS...
IF YOU GET WORKMEN
FROM CAIRO, YOU
SHALL SEE RESULTS
WITHIN THREE
DAYS.

ARDATH BEY WAS CORRECT, AND IN EXACTLY THREE DAYS THE ENTRANCE OF THE TOMB OF ANCK-ES-EN-AMON IS UNEARTHED. FRANK IMMEDIATELY NOTIFIES HIS FATHER, WHO QUICKLY RETURNS TO EGYPT TO WITNESS THIS GREAT DISCOVERY...

LATER, AT THE MUSEUM IN CAIRO...

EXCUSE ME,
SIR, BUT IT
IS CLOSING
TIME...

..I DID NOT
NOTICE
THE PASSAGE
OF TIME...

FRANK RECOGNIZES BEY AND GENTLY TOUCHES HIS ARM...

ARDATH BEY!
WHERE WERE
YOU WHEN WE
OPENED THE
TOMB?

A THOUSAND
PARDONS,
BUT I DISLIKE
BEING TOUCHED...
AN EASTERN
PREJUDICE!

I WAS
REQUIRED
TO GO
TO CAIRO
AT THAT
TIME...

BEY, WITHOUT YOUR
GUIDANCE WE WOULD
NOT HAVE MADE THIS
GREAT FIND... THE
MUSEUM WILL REMAIN
OPEN ALL NIGHT IN
YOUR HONOR!

AFTER FRANK
LEAVES, BEY
BEGINS A
STRANGE
RITE...

THAT EVENING, FRANK AND HIS FATHER ARE INTRODUCED TO A YOUNG LADY OF ENGLISH-EGYPTIAN PARENTAGE BY DR. MULLER... BUT SHE APPEARS PREOCCUPIED...

SIR JOSEPH WHEMPLE,
FRANK WHEMPLE, THIS IS
HELEN GROSVENOR,
A PATIENT OF
MINE...

AS FRANK TALKS TO HELEN, HE NOTICES THAT A STRANGE TRANSFORMATION HAS TAKEN PLACE...

HELEN--
MISS
GROSVENOR--
ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

OBLIVIOUS TO EVERYTHING, HELEN WALKS OUT INTO THE NIGHT AS IF IN A TRANCE...

HELEN...
WAIT!



TAKING A CAB TO THE MUSEUM, HELEN TRIES TO GAIN ENTRY. MUTTERING IN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN...

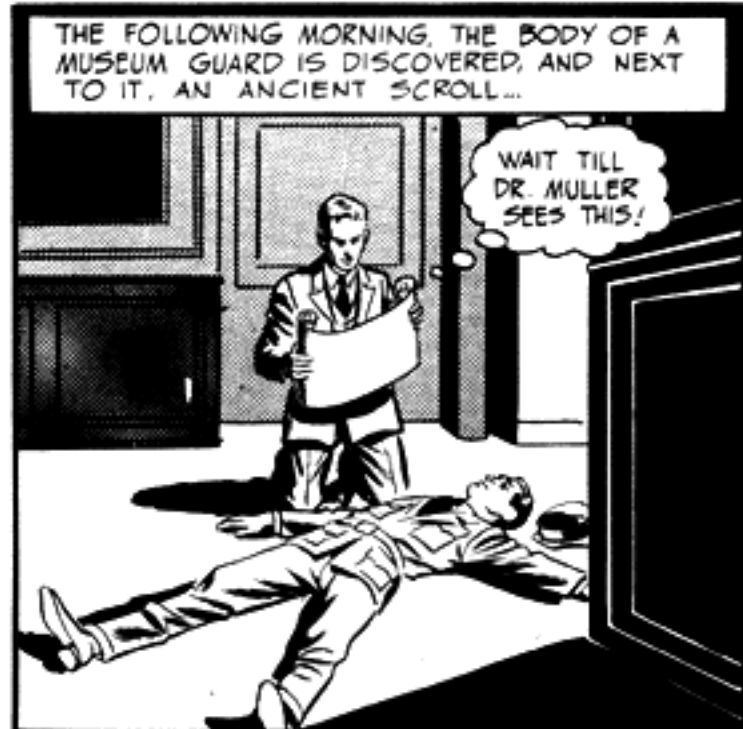
IM-HO-TEP... ANCK-
ES-EN-AMON... LET
ME IN! LET ME IN!

YOU POOR KID!
I'D BETTER
TAKE YOU
HOME!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING, THE BODY OF A MUSEUM GUARD IS DISCOVERED, AND NEXT TO IT, AN ANCIENT SCROLL...

WAIT TILL
DR. MULLER
SEES THIS!



SIR JOSEPH BRINGS THE SCROLL HOME, WHERE HE, FRANK, AND DR. MULLER EXAMINE IT AND PONDER ITS SIGNIFICANCE...

...WHILE, UNKNOWN TO THEM, HELEN AND ARDATH BEY TALK IN AN ADJOINING ROOM...

SO YOU'RE ARDATH BEY! HAVEN'T WE MET BEFORE? OR... PARDON ME, MR. BEY... I HAVEN'T BEEN WELL... IN FACT, THEY TELL ME I TRIED TO BREAK INTO THE MUSEUM LAST NIGHT...

PRINCESS
ANCK-ES-EN-AMON!



DR. MULLER, AFTER SEEING THE SCROLL, IS CONVINCED THAT IT IS THE SAME ONE THAT WAS STOLEN, ALONG WITH THE BODY OF IM-HO-TEP, TEN YEARS BEFORE...

SIR JOSEPH, THIS MAY SHOCK YOU, BUT I BELIEVE THE MUMMY WAS NOT STOLEN, BUT BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE BY THIS SCROLL... IN FACT, I SUSPECT IM-HO-TEP AND ARDATH BEY ARE ONE AND THE SAME!

WHAT!? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR SENSES, MULLER?

GOOD EVENING!

ARDATH BEY! WE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT YOU..

I KNOW... AND YOU KNOW WHAT I'VE COME FOR... WHERE IS MY SCROLL? I SENSE ITS PRESENCE...

WHAT SCROLL, BEY?

DON'T LIE TO ME, YOU OLD FOOL... THAT SCROLL IS RIGHTFULLY MINE!

BEY, IF I THOUGHT I COULD, I'D BREAK YOUR DRIED FLESH TO PIECES!

YOU CANNOT HARM ME... YOU KNOW THE ANCIENT LAWS! IF YOU KNOW WHAT IS GOOD FOR YOU, YOU WILL GIVE ME THAT SCROLL!

MOMENTARILY DEFEATED, BEY RETREATS. LATER, HE BEGINS AN ANCIENT DEATH CHANT FOR DOCTOR MULLER...

MULLER IS STRICKEN BY A HEART ATTACK! HIS SERVANT, NOW IN BEY'S POWER, STEALS THE SCROLL...

BEY HAS AGAIN GAINED CONTROL OF HELEN, AND IN THE MUSEUM HE DRESSES HER IN EGYPTIAN ATTIRE, AND BEGINS PREPARATIONS FOR THE RITUAL OF MUMMIFYING HER...

YES... YOU HAVE TRAVELLED THROUGH MANY FORMS, THROUGH MANY AGES... BUT NOW, AFTER ONE NIGHT OF HORROR YOU WILL BE MINE FOREVER! FOR YOUR LOVE I WAS CONDEMNED TO THE NAMELESS DEATH... YOU DIED AT THE HEIGHT OF OUR LOVE AND I STOLE THE SACRED SCROLL SO THAT I COULD RAISE YOU FROM THE DEAD... BUT I WAS CAUGHT, AND YOUR FATHER PRONOUNCED MY SENTENCE...



MEANWHILE, FRANK AND SIR JOSEPH HAVE DISCOVERED MULLER'S BODY, AND SET OUT TO FIND HELEN...



BEY PROBABLY SUMMONED HER HERE!

I COULD RAISE THAT MUMMY, BUT IT WOULD ONLY BE AN EMPTY SHELL...



I... I'M YOUNG... I DON'T WANT TO DIE...

NO! ISIS! HELP ME!

OUR LOVE HAS LASTED LONGER THAN THE TEMPLES OF OUR GODS...



... BEAR WITH ME, MY PRINCESS... IN A FEW MOMENTS WE WILL SHARE IMMORTALITY...



NO! ISIS...

HELEN, NOW COMPLETELY TAKEN OVER BY THE SPIRIT OF ANCK-ES-EN-AMON, WRESTS FREE AND PLEADS AT THE ALTAR OF ISIS... AND THE EYES OF THE IDOL SEEM TO COME ALIVE... ITS ARM RISES SLOWLY...



AS SIR JOSEPH AND FRANK BURST INTO THE ROOM, THEY ARE MET BY A BLINDING FLASH!

CRACK!



HELEN! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

SHE WILL BE NOW, FRANK... BEY IS BACK WHERE HE BELONGS!



THE END