

W
C O M I C S



11

SEPT

\$1.75

2.25 IN CANADA

FRIGHT NIGHT™



VOKES &
FREEMAN

FRIGHT NIGHT

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OVERALL

DEATH

PART 2!

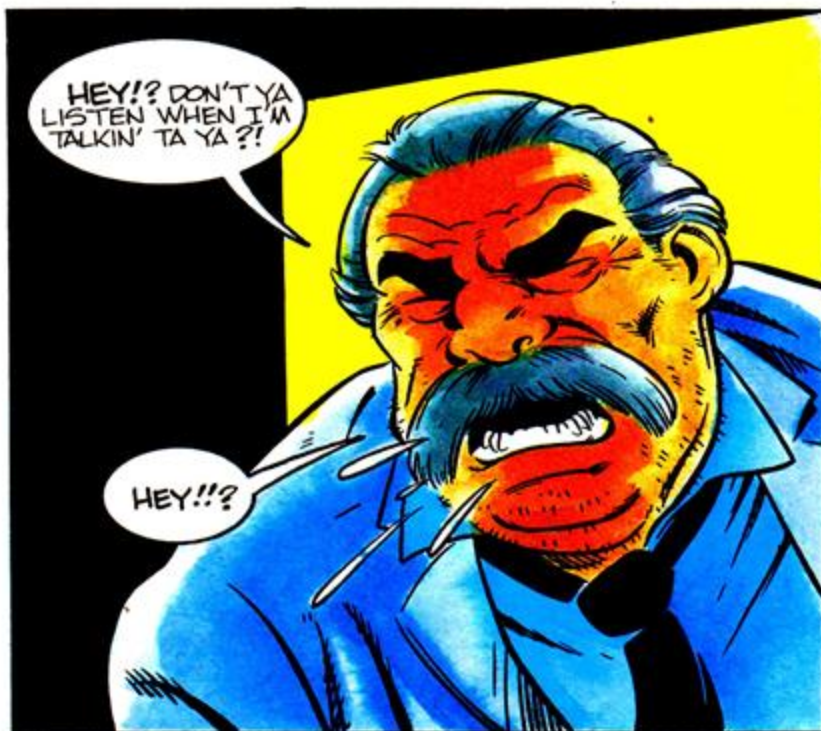
I GOTTA
BE A SOFTIE!

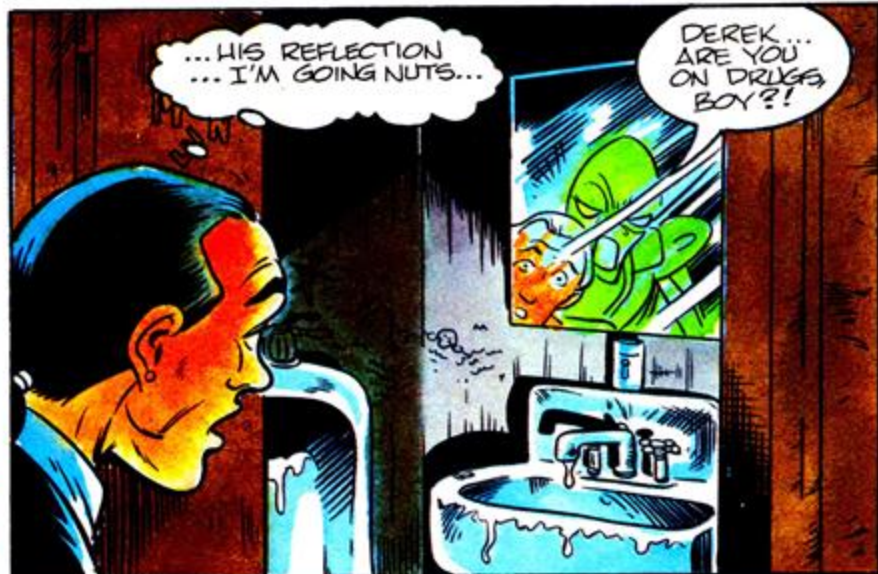
WHY DO
I PUT
UP WITH
A TWERP
LIKE
YOU!

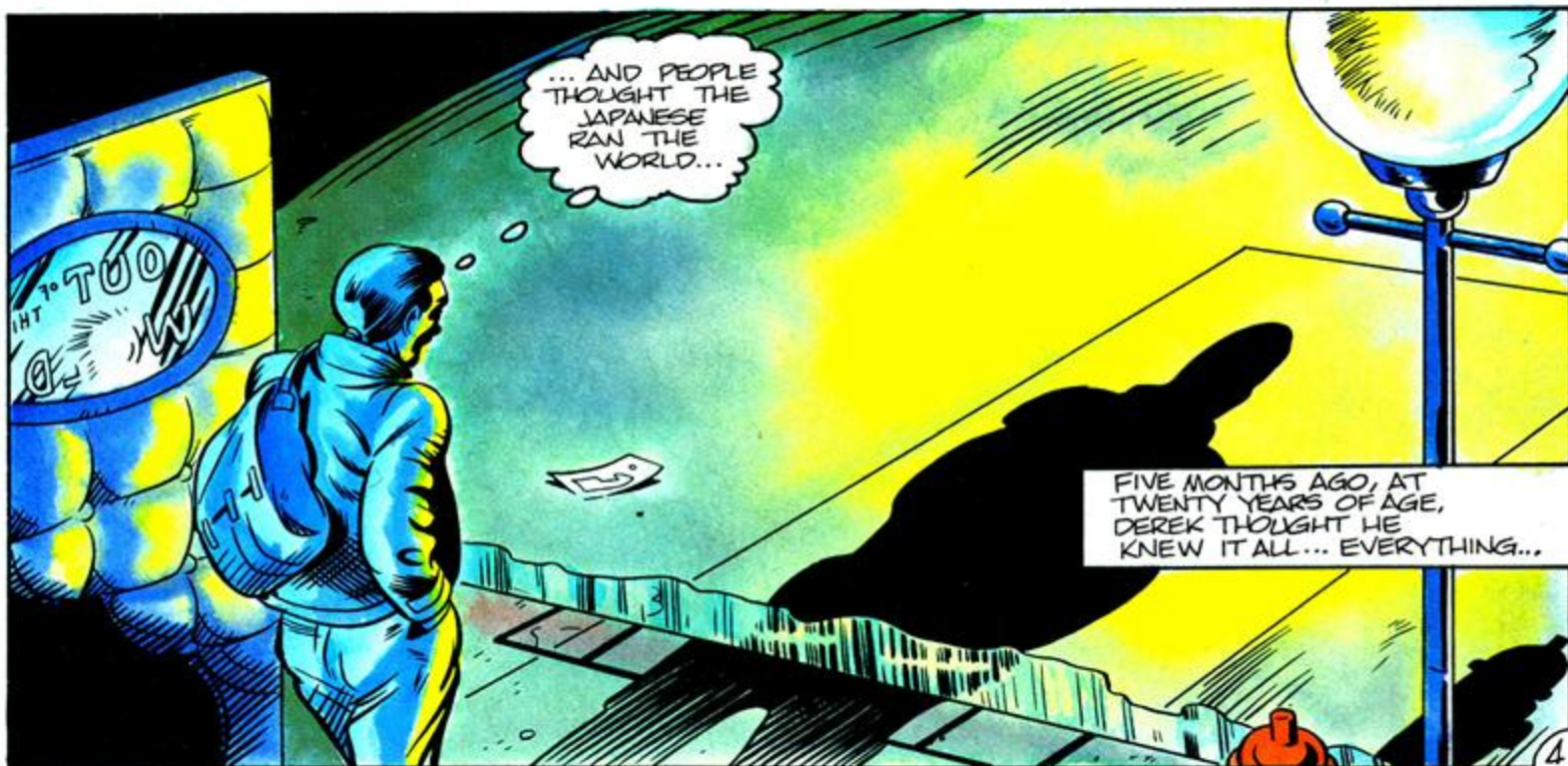
... OH
GOD...


... OH GOD... I-I
THOUGHT HE
WAS A VAMPIRE?!
MY BOSS IS...
IS AN ALIEN
MONSTER!!?











HIS MOTHER LAUGHED AT HIM,
AND AS POLITELY AS SHE COULD
INFORMED HIM THAT HE TRULY
WAS A MORON.

SINCE THEN, HE'S TURNED
TWENTY-ONE, WENT OUT
ON HIS OWN, MET PETER
VINCENT, WHO IS ONE
OF HIS HEROES...

...BUMPED INTO A
FEW VAMPIRES...

...AND NOW HE SEES WITH HIS
OWN EYES, THAT HIS BOSS,
LENNIE, IS AN ALIEN MONSTER...

...WHY ARE MOTHERS ALWAYS RIGHT?



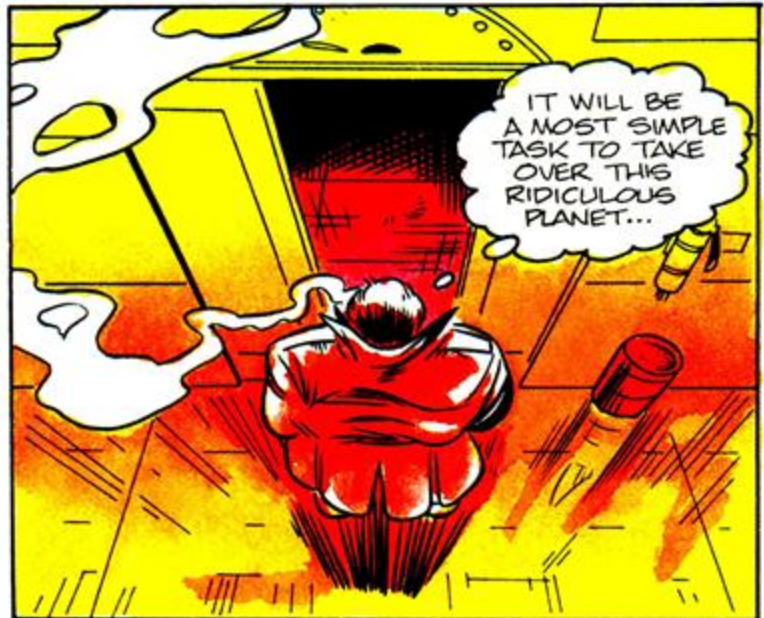
WHAT A POOR
EXCUSE FOR A
HUMAN BEING...



IT'S A WONDER
THE BOY HASN'T
WALKED IN FRONT
OF A TRUCK...



HUMAN
BEINGS
ARE SO
... WIMPY.



IT WILL BE
A MOST SIMPLE
TASK TO TAKE
OVER THIS
RIDICULOUS
PLANET...

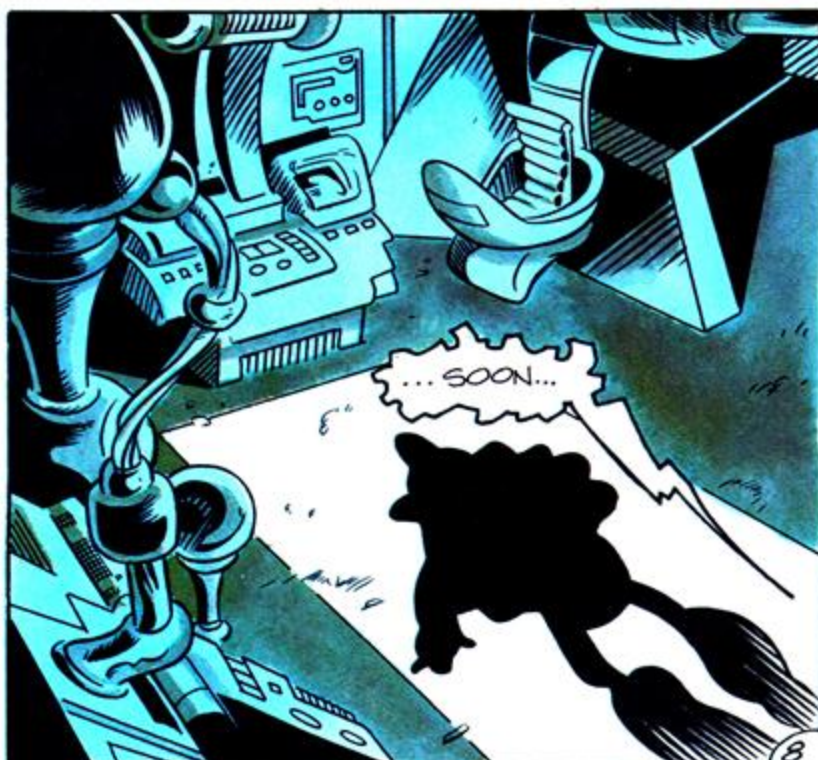


...AS JOHN
SMYTHE...



...GOVERNOR
OF THE
STATE OF
CALIFORNIA...











MEANWHILE AT NATALIA'S
HIGH RISE APARTMENT...

YOU SURE
HAVE GREAT
TASTE IN
FURNITURE,
NATALIA...

WHY, THANK
YOU, DEREK...

EXCEPT FOR
CHARLEY HERE, SO
WHEN DO WE GET
TO SEE YOUR
PLACE?

UHHH...

CHARLEY ONLY STAYS CAUSE
WE WANT TO BE TOGETHER...

YOU
BET,
BABE.

YOU GUYS ARE NORMAL
ENOUGH, BUT ME, I GOT
A WEIRDO MAGNET.

WE'VE ALL HAD
OUR ENCOUNTERS
WITH WEIRDOS.
I HEAR SOME
FEAR IN YOUR
VOICE...
IS SOMETHING
WRONG?

OH
NOTHING...
REALLY...

COME ON,
DEREK,
YOU CAN
TALK TO
US, WE'RE
YOUR FRIENDS...

WELL ... OKAY, YA SEE, MY
BOSS LENNIE IS A SCOUT FOR
AN INVASION OF ALIEN MONSTERS.
HIS REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR
WAS OF AN ALIEN MONSTER,
BUT WHEN YOU LOOK AT HIM
FACE TO FACE, HE'S HIS FAT
SLOB SELF. I FIRST THOUGHT
HE WAS A VAMPIRE.



I THINK HE USES SOME KIND OF HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGER... THEN THERE'S THESE PRESCRIPTION DRUGS HE HAS, WITHOUT A PRESCRIPTION LABEL-- MUST BE SOME KINDA ATMOSPHERE ANTIBODY OR SOMETHING...



YOU... DON'T BELIEVE ME, DO YOU?

DEREK, HOW MANY BEERS IS THAT?

OH, IS THAT IT? THE DUDE'S DRUNK!



NO DEREK, I'M SORRY, IT'S JUST THAT...



I KNOW, IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING ON FRIGHT NIGHT...

BUT IT'S ALL OVER... THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT WILL SOON BE UNDER ALIEN RULE. WE WILL ALL BE DESTROYED OR EATEN, OR TURNED INTO SLAVES OR SOMETHING...



DEREK!? STOP TALKING LIKE THAT.

GOSH, I'VE NEVER SEEN DEREK SO DEPRESSED...

WHY? WHY FIGHT WHAT MY EYES HAVE SHOWN ME... OR DID THEY? MAYBE I'M NUTS. HAVEN'T REALLY PUT A HANDLE ON IT, YET.



YOU'RE LETTING YOUR IMAGINATION RUN AWAY WITH YOU.

IT'S EITHER IMPOSSIBLE FOR MY BOSS TO BE AN ALIEN OR IMPOSSIBLE FOR US TO STOP THEM FROM TAKING OVER THE WORLD.

DEREK, YOU HAVE TO LEARN TO BEND WHEN YOU'RE BEATEN ON, STAY QUIET AND LEARN WHEN YOU'RE IGNORANT, BUT NEVER, EVER SAY THAT SOMETHING IS IMPOSSIBLE. THAT WAY, WHATEVER HAPPENS, YOU'RE READY FOR IT.



THE OFFICE OF JOHN SMYTHE,
CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR...

MY COMMERCIAL
IS FINE, YOU EGO
MANIAC... I DON'T
GIVE A DAMN WHAT
THE POLITICAL
CRITICS ARE
SAYING!

...THEN THERE'S
YOUR INTERVIEWS WITH
THE PRESS. THEY SAY
YOUR FEELINGS ON
CERTAIN ISSUES ARE
ALMOST INHUMANLY
RIDICULOUS...

WHAT!?!
THOSE
TOADS!

I COULD DO
WONDERS FOR
FOR THIS
PITIFUL RACE!

IT'S
NOT
FAIR...

I WANT
MORE
POWER!!!
STUPID
HUMANS!!!



ACROSS THE STREET, AT THE OUT
OF THIS WORLD BAR & GRILL...







OH, WELL.
TIME TO
TRY SOME
OTHER WAY.



WHERE THE
HELL HAVE YOU
BEEN? THIS IS
THE ABSOLUTE
LONGEST
TIME I'VE EVER
HAD TO
WAIT TO
PAY TOLL!



I'M GOING TO
REPORT YOU! YOU
SLOW GUGLICA!
YOU'LL NEVER
WORK IN THIS
GALAXY
AGAIN!

THEY SHOULD
REPLACE
YOUR GUGLICA
WITH ONE OF
THESE
MACHINES!



YOU'RE A
REAL JERK,
YOU KNOW
THAT???



...I WORK
HERE FOR
MONEY... I
WORK HERE
FOR MONEY...



MY GRANDMOTHER
IS DYING, AND
YOU'RE OFF
PLAYING!



YOU DON'T
DESERVE
THIS JOB!











ZAPP!





