

TALES FROM THE WHOREHOUSE OF HORROR

#1



MIDNIGHT

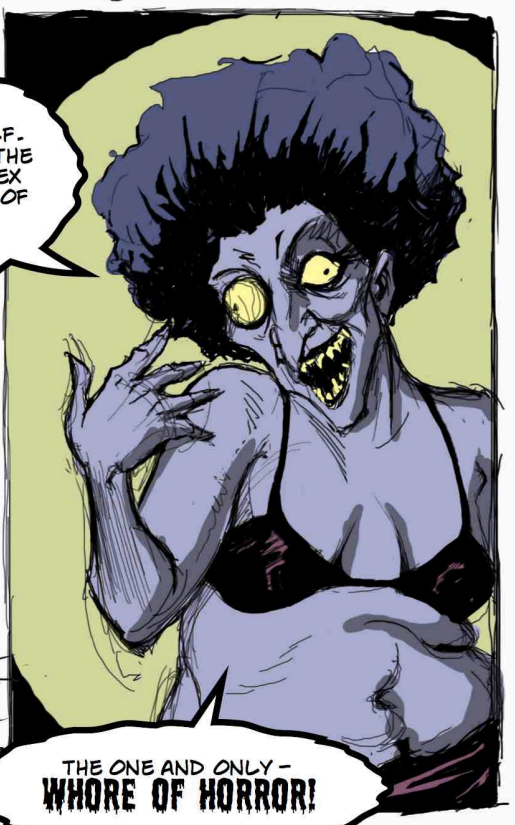
THE RED LIGHT DISTRICT OF THE CEMETERY



GREETINGS
HIDEOUS PERVERT!
WELCUM TO MY
MAUSOLEUM OF
MASTURBATION! MY
BROTHEL OF BURIED
BOOTY! MY CRYPT
OF CUM!

ALLOW ME TO
INTRODUCE MYSELF.
I AM MADAME OF THE
POST-MORTEM SEX
TRADE! PURVEYOR OF
POLTERGEIST
PUSSY!

Private Crypts
Hourly Rate



THE ONE AND ONLY -
WHORE OF HORROR!



HEY, NO BITING!

WHAT IS YOUR PLEASURE?

THERE IS NO FETISH TOO SICK OR TOO SUPERNATURAL!



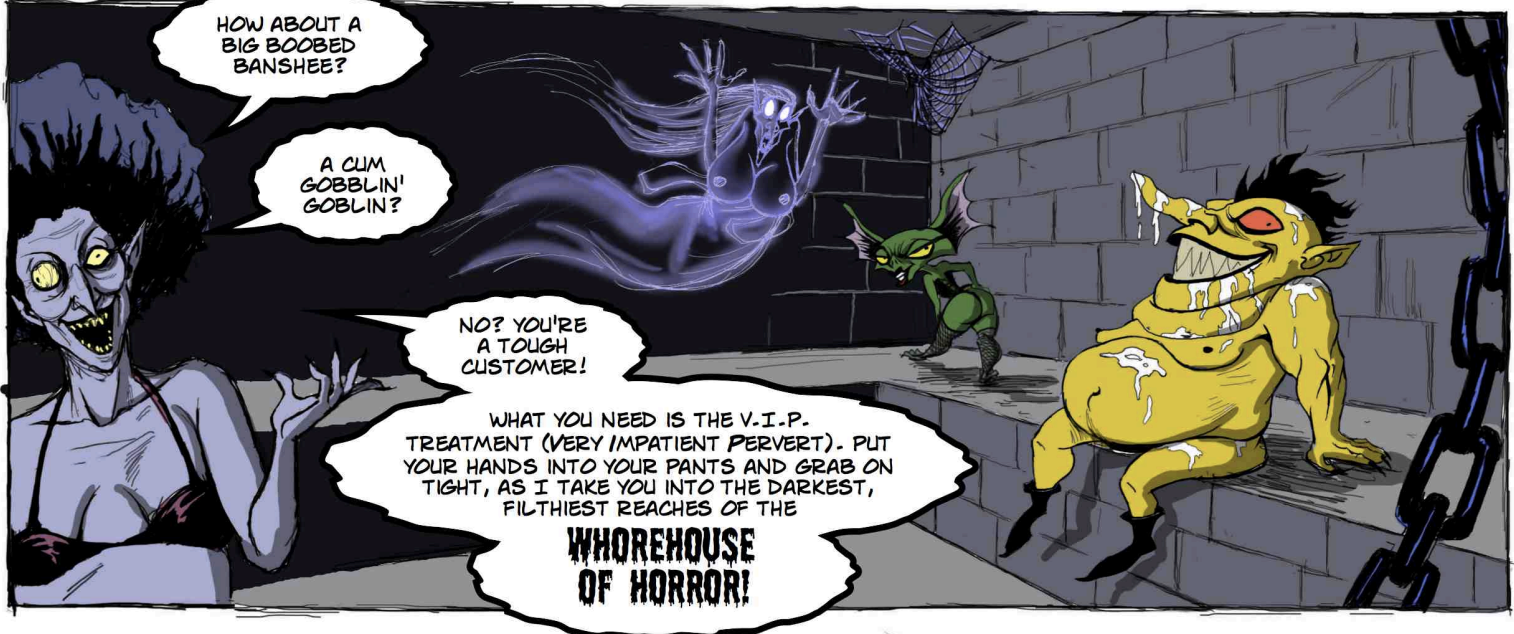
WE'VE GOT GHOULS GONE WILD!

WOO HOO!



MAYBE YOU LIKE 'EM YOUNG AND "BARELY DEAD"! FRESH FROM THE MORGUE!

THOSE HORNY MORTICIANS GANG-BANGED ME ALL DAY! I WAS THE BIGGEST SLUT ON THE SLAB! I CAN TAKE IT UP ALL FOUR HOLES - MY PUSSY, ASS, MOUTH AND AUTOPSY INCISION!



HOW ABOUT A BIG BOOBED BANSHEE?

A CUM GOBLIN! GOBLIN?

NO? YOU'RE A TOUGH CUSTOMER!

WHAT YOU NEED IS THE V.I.P. TREATMENT (VERY IMPATIENT PERVERT). PUT YOUR HANDS INTO YOUR PANTS AND GRAB ON TIGHT, AS I TAKE YOU INTO THE DARKEST, FILTHIEST REACHES OF THE WHOREHOUSE OF HORROR!

WET SCREAM



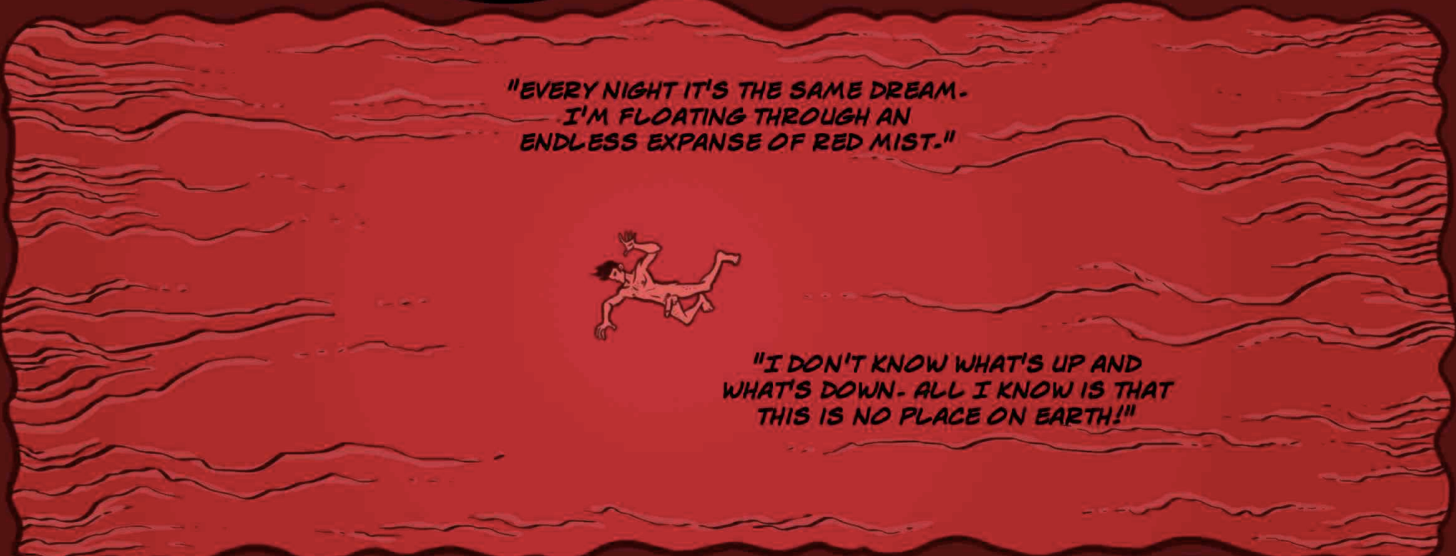




HERE'S A TALE ABOUT A MAN WHO LIFTED THE THIN VEIL SEPARATING THE DREAM WORLD FROM THE WAKING WORLD...

...AND FOUND HIMSELF TRAPPED IN THE WANKING WORLD!

WET SCREAM



"EVERY NIGHT IT'S THE SAME DREAM. I'M FLOATING THROUGH AN ENDLESS EXpanse OF RED MIST."

"I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S UP AND WHAT'S DOWN. ALL I KNOW IS THAT THIS IS NO PLACE ON EARTH!"



"SUDDENLY A BEAUTIFUL FEMALE HAND REACHES OUT FROM THE MIST AND BECKONS ME. I AM ENTRANCED. I FLOAT TOWARD IT."



"I RECEIVE THE BEST HAND JOB OF MY LIFE! AS IF A GODDESS WAS STROKING MY SHAFT!"



"THEN A SECOND HAND EMERGES. IT'S DRIPPING A GHOULISH GREEN GOO; I AM TAKEN ABACK, BUT ONLY MOMENTARILY..."



"IT'S THE LUBRICANT OF THE GODS AND IT FEELS DIVINE!"



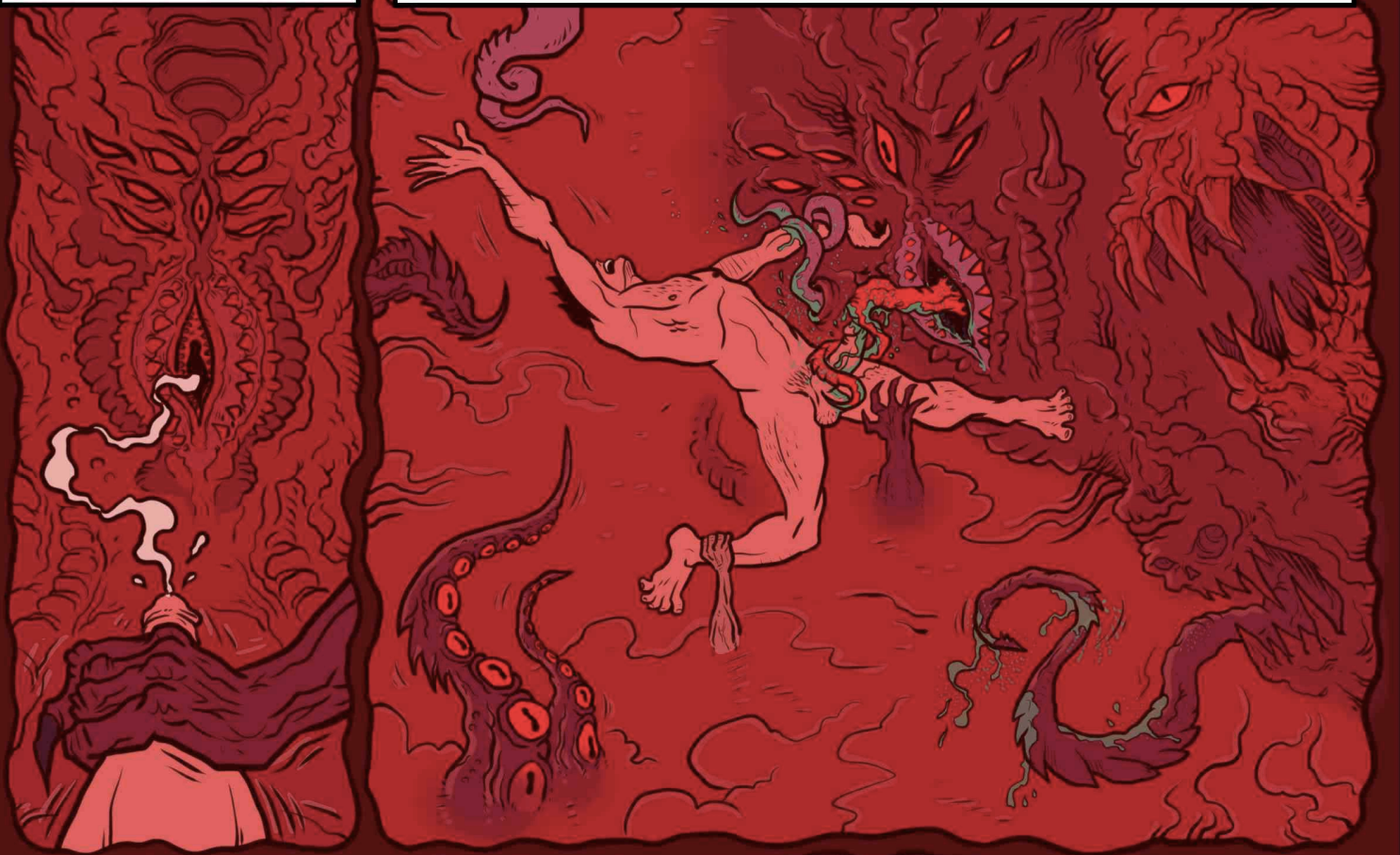
"WHEN I FINALLY CUM..."



"...THAT'S WHEN THE NIGHTMARE BEGINS!"

"A DEMON OF HELL BURSTS OUT OF THE MIST AND SWALLOWS MY EJACULATION MID-AIR!"

"THE DEMON HAS ME IN ITS GRIP! IT LICKS UP A DROP OF CUM THAT CLINGS TO THE RIM OF MY URETHRA! ANOTHER DROP TRICKLES DOWN MY INNER THIGH AND A SHARP CLAW SCRAPES THAT UP - GOOD TO THE LAST DROP, AS THEY SAY...CLAW LICKING GOOD!"



"THAT'S WHEN I WAKE UP IN A COLD SWEAT, SCREAMING, MY UNDERWEAR SOAKED IN CUM."



"EVERY NIGHT IT'S LIKE THIS, THE SAME WET NIGHTMARE AGAIN AND AGAIN!"



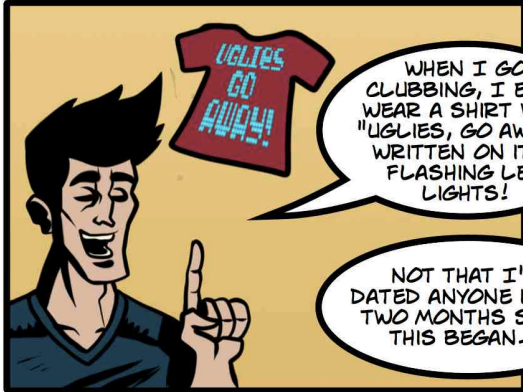
WHAT DOES IT MEAN, DOCTOR? I HEARD THAT IF A PERSON UNRAVELS THE MEANING OF A RECURRENT DREAM, THE DREAM FINALLY STOPS, HAVING SUCCEEDED IN DELIVERING ITS MESSAGE INTO THE WAKING WORLD.



HMMM...DO YOU DATE UGLIES?



UGH! NO! NEVER!



UGLIES GO AWAY!

WHEN I GO CLUBBING, I EVEN WEAR A SHIRT WITH "UGLIES, GO AWAY!" WRITTEN ON IT IN FLASHING LED LIGHTS!

NOT THAT I'VE DATED ANYONE IN THE TWO MONTHS SINCE THIS BEGAN...



HMMM. TWO MONTHS ALREADY?

WHAT HAPPENED TWO MONTHS AGO THAT MIGHT HAVE TRIGGERED THESE DREAMS?



NOTHING. I HAVE NO IDEA. WELL, WAIT...

I DID ENDURE A HAZING RITUAL IN ORDER TO GET INTO A FRATERNITY...BUT THAT'S JUST COLLEGE LIFE. SO, WHATEVER.



DID SOMETHING UNUSUAL HAPPEN AT THIS FRATERNITY INITIATION RITUAL?



I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING SIGNIFICANT. HMMM...

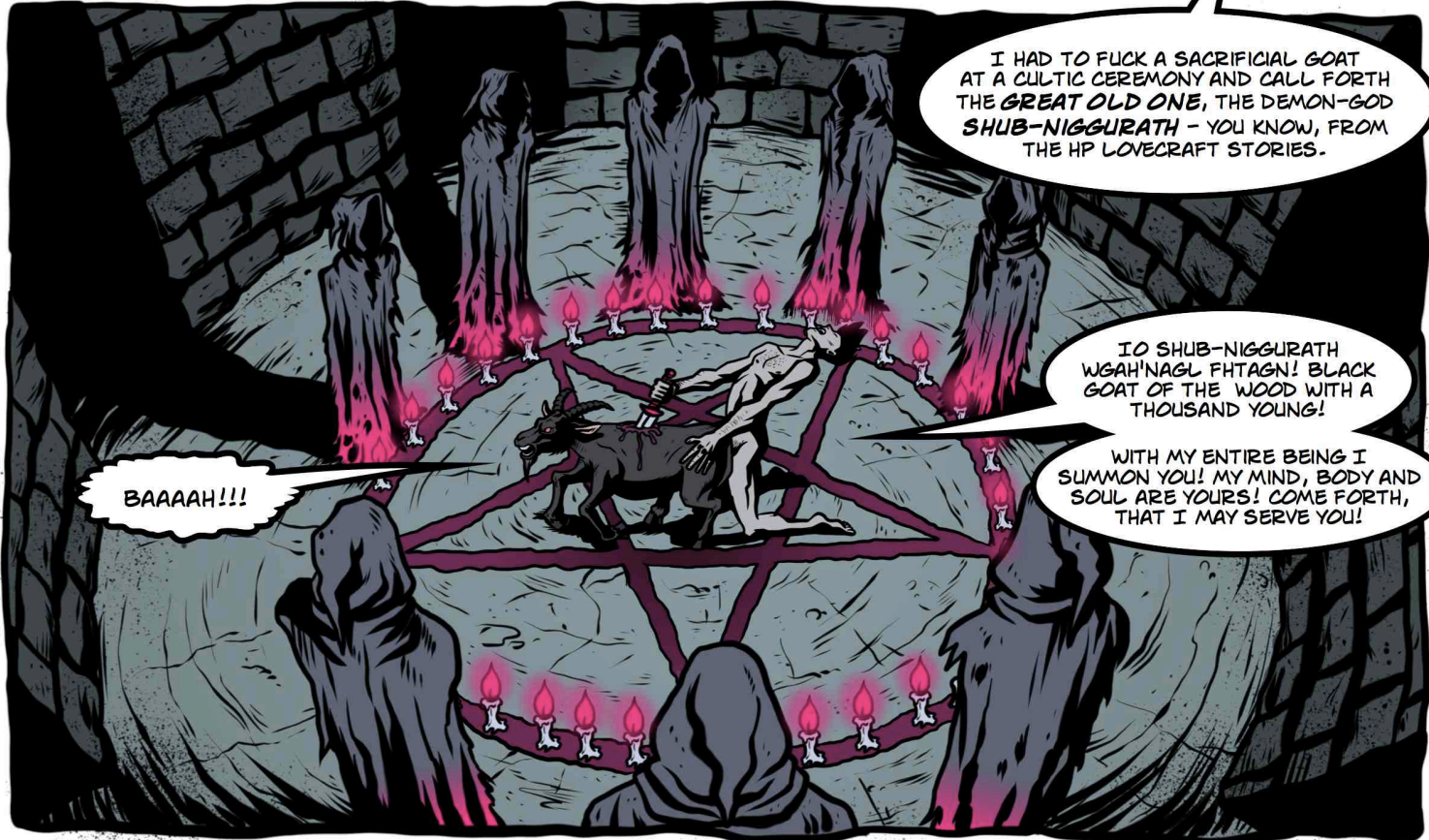
WELL, THERE IS ONE THING BUT IT'S SO MINOR IT'S PROBABLY NOT WORTH MENTIONING.



PLEASE MENTION IT. THE SMALLEST DETAIL COULD PROVIDE THE KEY.



WELL, OKAY. I HOPE YOU DON'T GET BORED EASILY.



BAAAAH!!!

I HAD TO FUCK A SACRIFICIAL GOAT AT A CULTIC CEREMONY AND CALL FORTH THE GREAT OLD ONE, THE DEMON-GOD SHUB-NIGGURATH - YOU KNOW, FROM THE HP LOVECRAFT STORIES.

IO SHUB-NIGGURATH WGAH'NAGL FHTAGN! BLACK GOAT OF THE WOOD WITH A THOUSAND YOUNG!

WITH MY ENTIRE BEING I SUMMON YOU! MY MIND, BODY AND SOUL ARE YOURS! COME FORTH, THAT I MAY SERVE YOU!



"I SLIT THE ANIMAL'S THROAT WITH MY PENIS STILL BALLS DEEP INSIDE HER."



AND I WAS ACCEPTED INTO THE FRATERNITY!

LIKE I SAID, DOCTOR, I ONLY MENTION THIS SILLY INCIDENT BECAUSE WE'RE TALKING ABOUT WHEN THE DREAMS BEGAN. BUT I AM SURE THERE'S NO CONNECTION.

SO, LET ME THINK WHAT ELSE IT COULD BE...

ER...AHEM...I SUSPECT THIS "SILLY MINOR INCIDENT" AS YOU CALL IT MAY VERY WELL BE THE CAUSE OF YOUR NIGHTMARES.

FORTUNATELY, SHUB-NIGGURATH ISN'T REAL, IT'S AN INVENTION OF HORROR WRITER HP LOVECRAFT, LIKE CTHULHU, THE NECRONOMICON AND ALL THE REST.

NONETHELESS, I BELIEVE YOU WERE DEEPLY TRAUMATIZED BY THE HORRIFIC AND DEVIANT NATURE OF THE HAZING RITUAL. YOUR ATTEMPT TO BRUSH OFF THAT EVENT AS INSIGNIFICANT IS A FORM OF REPRESSION. WHEN YOU REPRESS YOUR TRUE FEELINGS, THOSE VERY FEELINGS OFTEN RISE TO THE SURFACE IN DREAMS.

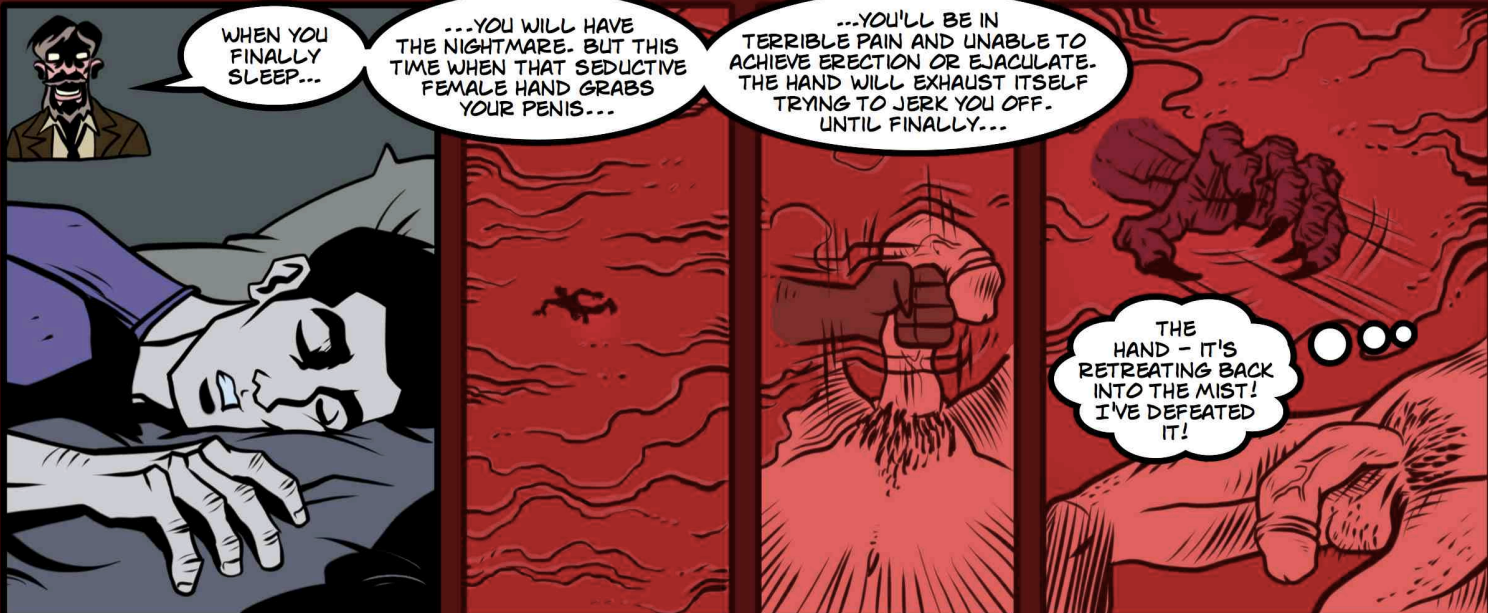
WELL, IF YOU SAY SO. YOU'RE THE EXPERT!

LET ME PROPOSE A RISKY, BUT SCIENTIFICALLY SOUND TREATMENT. WHEN YOU GET HOME TONIGHT, I WANT YOU TO JERK OFF FOR AT LEAST FIVE HOURS STRAIGHT.

I WANT YOU TO EMPTY YOUR NUT SACK OF EVERY DROP OF SEMEN IT HAS.

KEEP WANKING UNTIL YOU'RE SHOOTING ONLY AIR!

THEN I WANT YOU TO JERK OFF FOR ANOTHER TWO HOURS WITH SAND PAPER. RUB YOUR PENIS BLOODY AND RAW.



WHEN YOU FINALLY SLEEP...

...YOU WILL HAVE THE NIGHTMARE. BUT THIS TIME WHEN THAT SEDUCTIVE FEMALE HAND GRABS YOUR PENIS...

...YOU'LL BE IN TERRIBLE PAIN AND UNABLE TO ACHIEVE ERECTION OR EJACULATE. THE HAND WILL EXHAUST ITSELF TRYING TO JERK YOU OFF. UNTIL FINALLY...

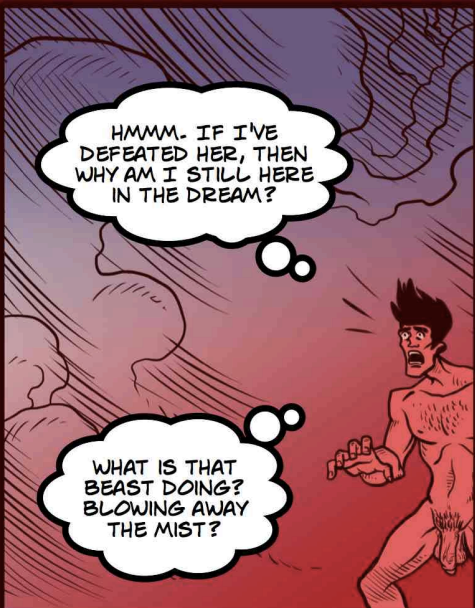
THE HAND - IT'S RETREATING BACK INTO THE MIST! I'VE DEFEATED IT!



WHEN YOU KNOW THAT YOU'VE BEATEN HER, YOU CAN FINALLY FACE YOUR INNER DEMON - LITERALLY - AND LAUGH HER INTO OBLIVION.

HA! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A BAD DREAM! YOU DON'T EXIST! YOU'RE A CREATION OF MY MIND! I AM YOUR GOD, BITCH!

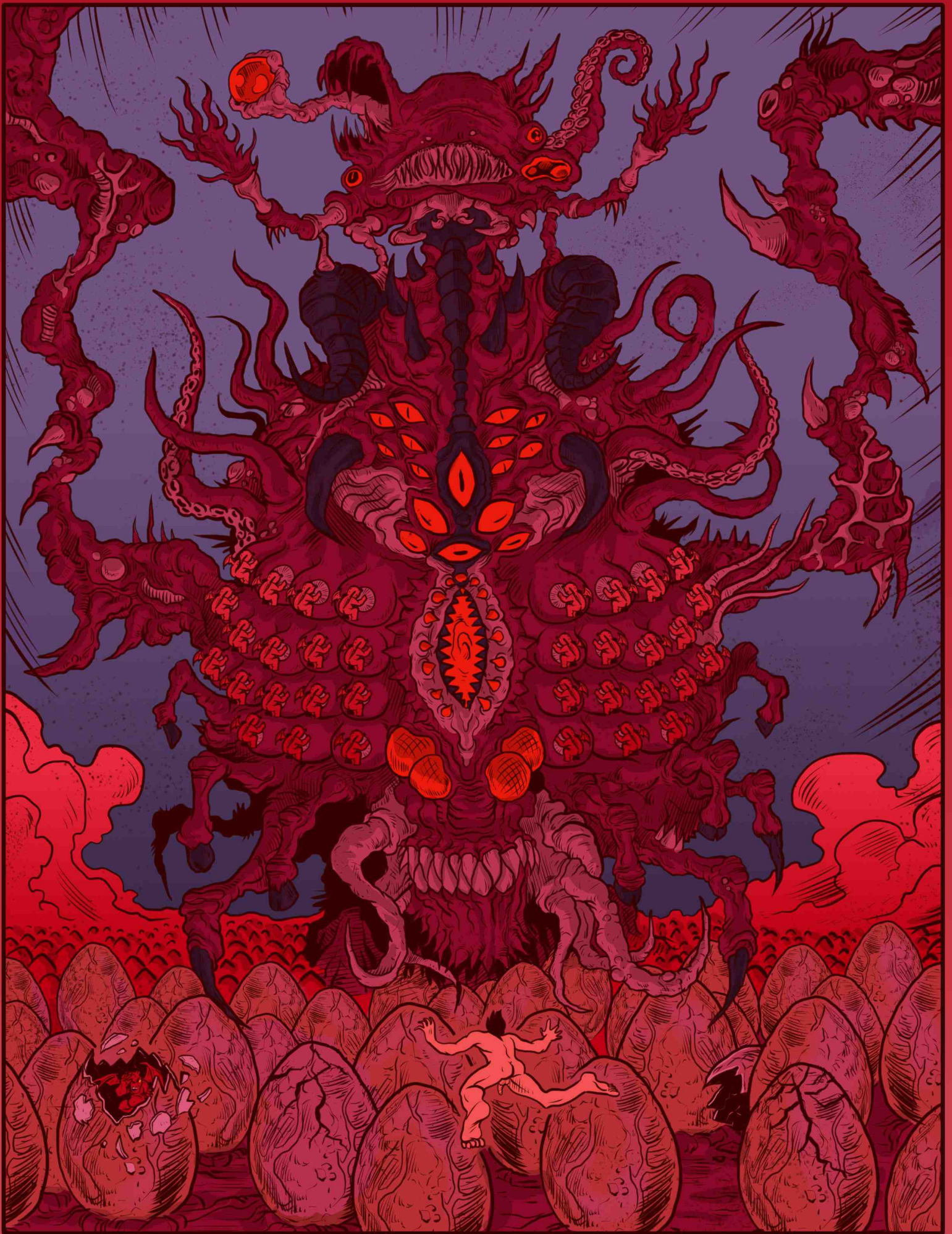
HA HA! FUCK YOU, YOU CALAMARI FUCKTARD! YOUR DAYS OF GUZZLING MY CUM ARE OVER! I HOPE YOU DIE OF THIRST!

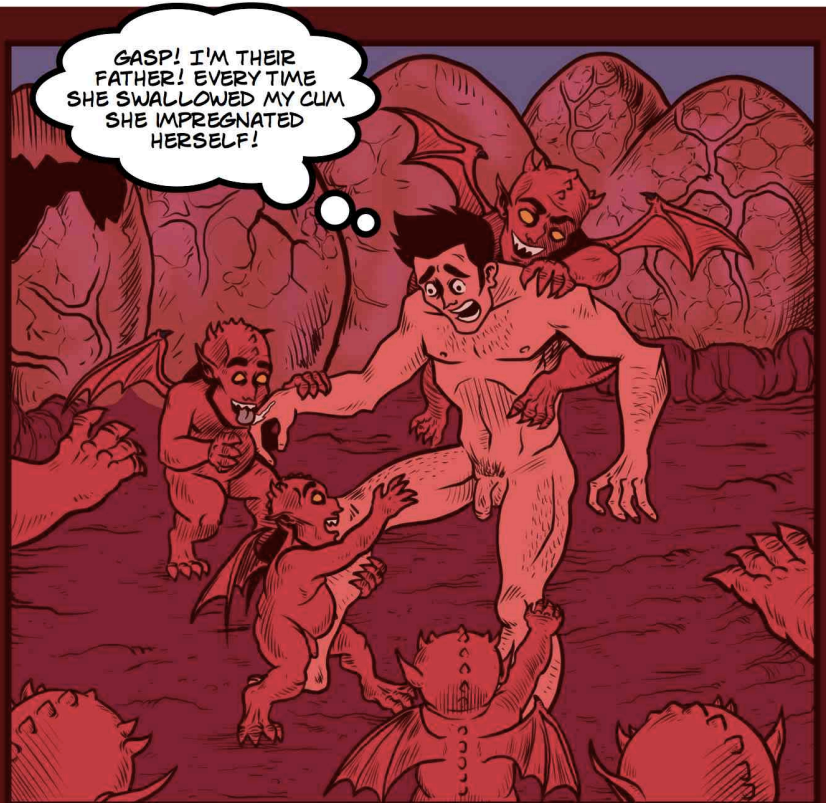


HMMM. IF I'VE DEFEATED HER, THEN WHY AM I STILL HERE IN THE DREAM?

WHAT IS THAT BEAST DOING? BLOWING AWAY THE MIST?





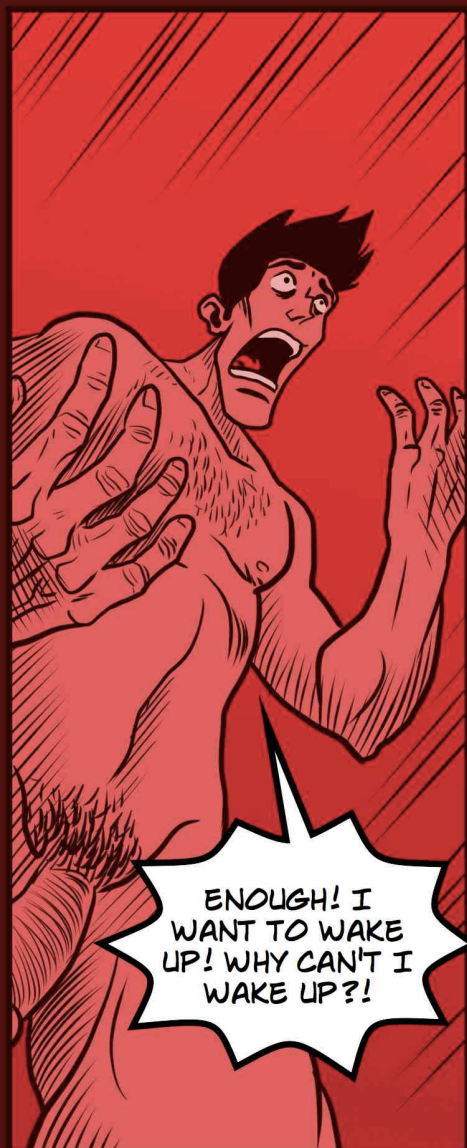


GASP! I'M THEIR FATHER! EVERY TIME SHE SWALLOWED MY CLIM SHE IMPREGNATED HERSELF!

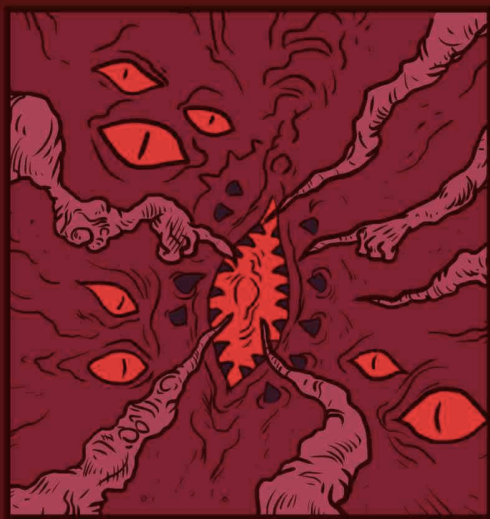


NOW THEY'RE FEASTING UPON THAT PUTRID MAGGOT INFESTED GOAT CARCASS!

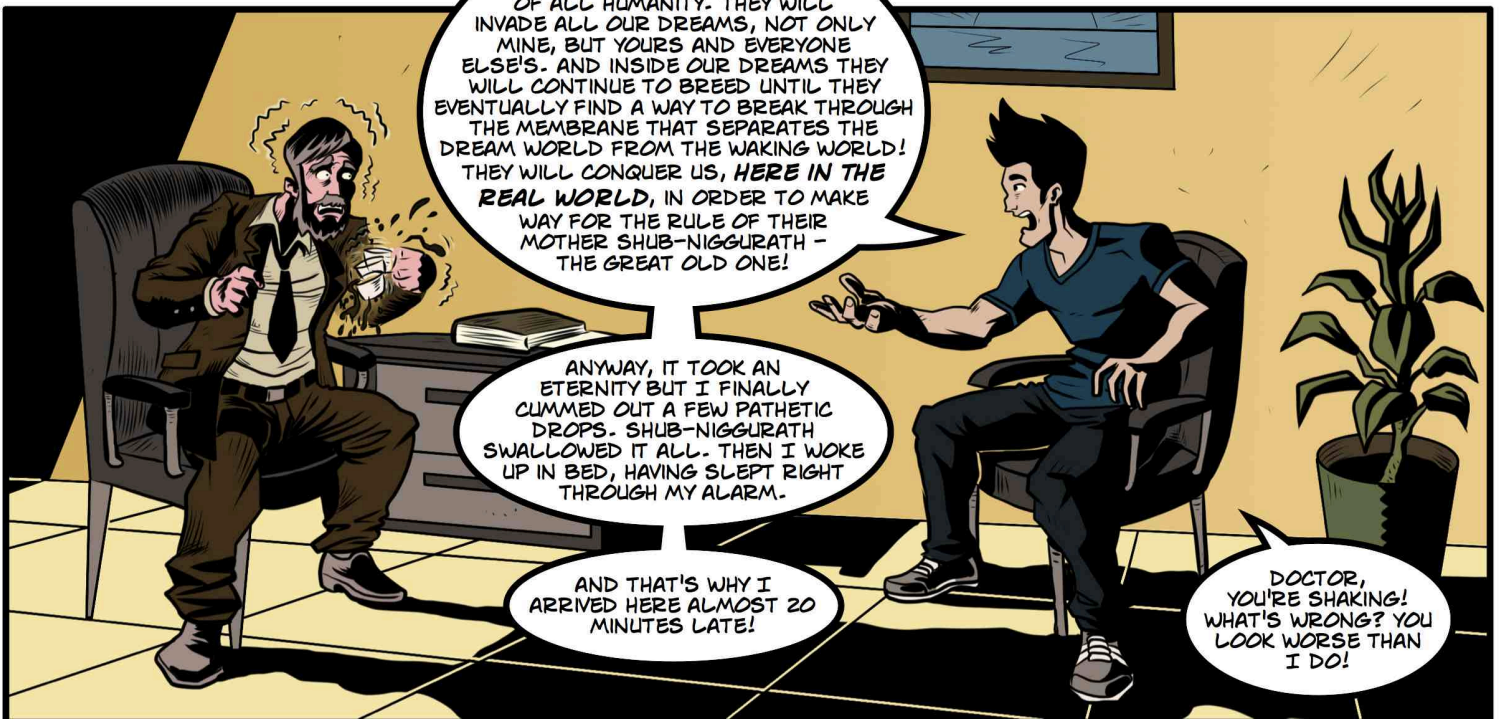
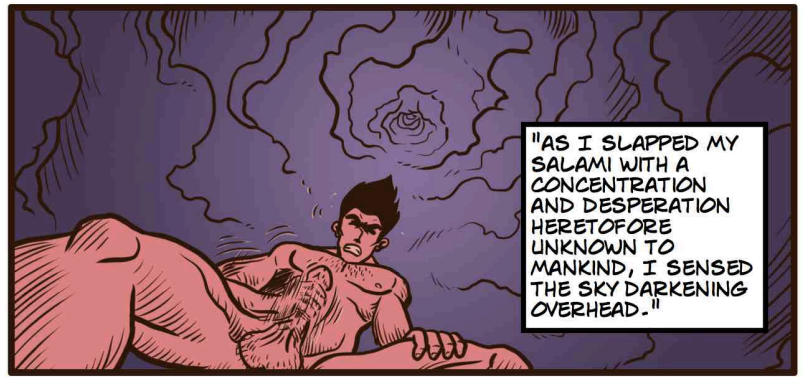
OH FUCK! IT'S THE GOAT I SLAUGHTERED INSIDE THE PENTAGRAM! I RECOGNIZE A MOLE ON ITS BUTT CHEEK!



ENOUGH! I WANT TO WAKE UP! WHY CAN'T I WAKE UP?!



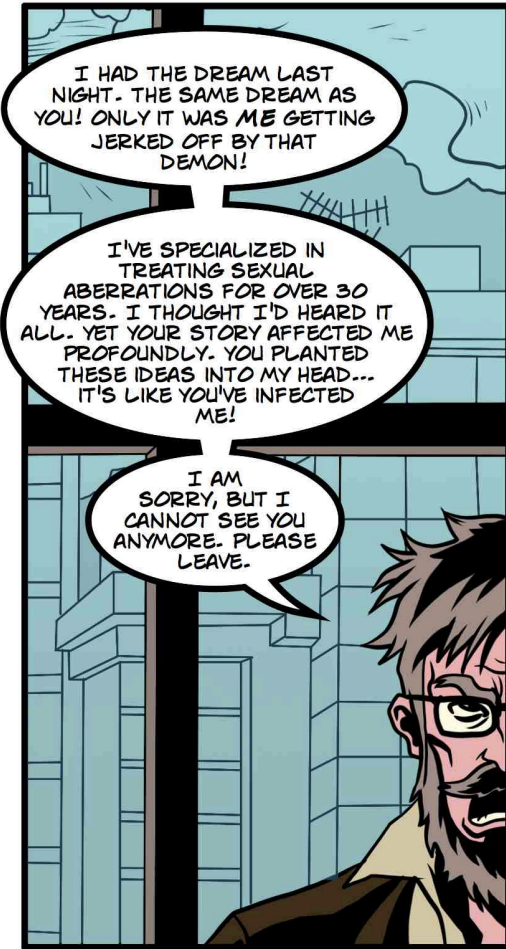
ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME? I COULD NOT BE ANY LESS HORNY RIGHT NOW!





PLEASE LEAVE AND NEVER RETURN.

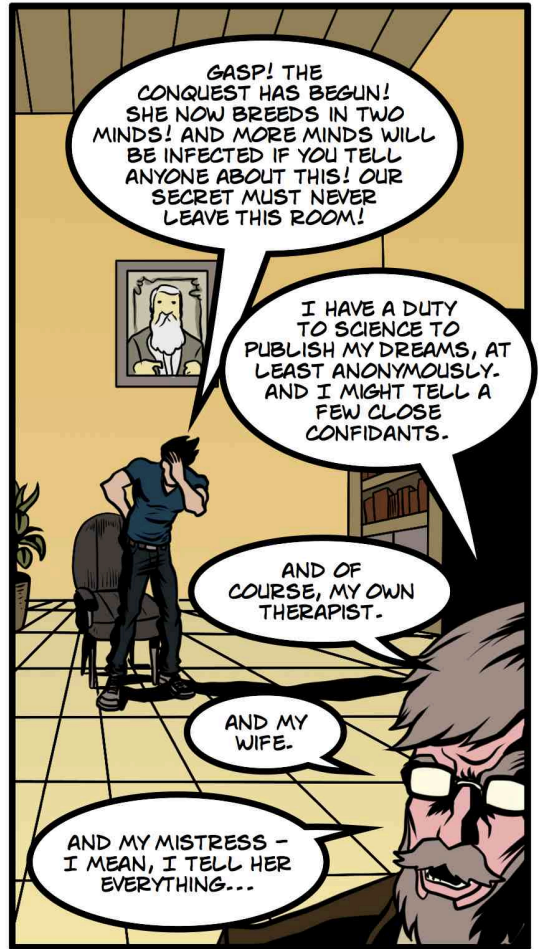
WHAT?!



I HAD THE DREAM LAST NIGHT. THE SAME DREAM AS YOU! ONLY IT WAS ME GETTING JERKED OFF BY THAT DEMON!

I'VE SPECIALIZED IN TREATING SEXUAL ABERRATIONS FOR OVER 30 YEARS. I THOUGHT I'D HEARD IT ALL. YET YOUR STORY AFFECTED ME PROFOUNDLY. YOU PLANTED THESE IDEAS INTO MY HEAD... IT'S LIKE YOU'VE INFECTED ME!

I AM SORRY, BUT I CANNOT SEE YOU ANYMORE. PLEASE LEAVE.



GASP! THE CONQUEST HAS BEGUN! SHE NOW BREEDS IN TWO MINDS! AND MORE MINDS WILL BE INFECTED IF YOU TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS! OUR SECRET MUST NEVER LEAVE THIS ROOM!

I HAVE A DUTY TO SCIENCE TO PUBLISH MY DREAMS, AT LEAST ANONYMOUSLY. AND I MIGHT TELL A FEW CLOSE CONFIDANTS.

AND OF COURSE, MY OWN THERAPIST.

AND MY WIFE.

AND MY MISTRESS - I MEAN, I TELL HER EVERYTHING...



I CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN!

CLIFTON! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT GUN?!

I'VE BEEN CONSIDERING SUICIDE FOR SOME TIME, AND NOW THAT YOU'VE TAKEN MY FINAL HOPE FROM ME, DEATH IS THE ONLY WAY OUT.

IF IT'S SUICIDE YOU WANT, WHY ARE YOU POINTING THAT AT ME?



I MUST KILL YOU TOO, BEFORE YOU PLANT THIS DREAM INTO THE MINDS OF OTHERS. IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO STOP THE DEMONS FROM CONQUERING THE DREAMS OF ALL HUMANITY, FOR THEY WILL NOT REST TILL THEY'VE TAKEN OVER EVERY SQUARE INCH OF OUR COLLECTIVE DREAM SCAPE... AND EVENTUALLY OUR ENTIRE WORLD!

UTTER MADNESS! PUT THE GUN DOWN-



THE GOOD THING ABOUT BEING A CHRONIC MASTURBATOR - WHENEVER I ARRIVE EARLY FOR MY APPOINTMENT WITH DR. OPPENWEIDER, I KNOW EXACTLY HOW TO PASS THE TIME!



BANG!
BANG!



WERE THOSE GUN SHOTS? HOLY FUCK!
WHAT'S THAT WEIRD SMOKE COMING FROM HIS OFFICE?



I, ER, BETTER GO INSIDE AND INVESTIGATE...



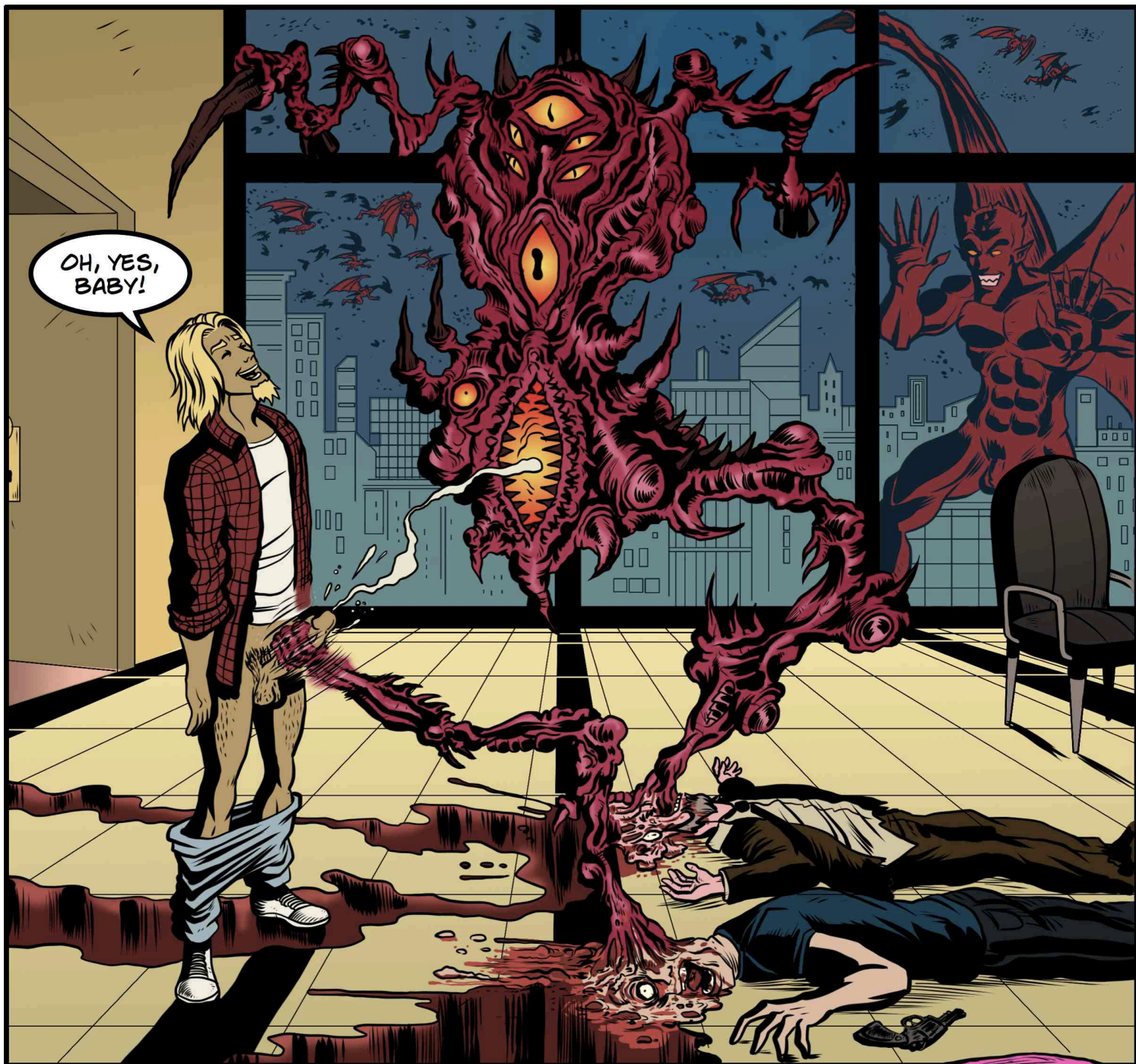
WHOA!



GROAN...OUT OF THIS WORLD...



MMM!



Tarot Card TEMPTRESS



DO YOU WANT TO KNOW YOUR FUTURE? WHIP OUT YOUR PENIS, GIVE ME YOUR UNDERPANTS, AND I SHALL REVEAL ALL...

OH, I DON'T READ PALM LINES OR TEA LEAVES. I READ SCROTUM WRINKLES AND CUM STAINS!

JUDGING BY THE WAY YOU'RE DROOLING OVER THE NAKED LADIES DEPICTED ON MY TAROT CARDS, I FORESEE AN EVENING OF MASTURBATION IN YOUR NEAR FUTURE.

WHILE YOU PUMP OUT THAT CUM STAIN FOR ME TO READ, HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOU TO READ:

BEHOLD, A TITILLATING AND TAWDRY TALE ABOUT A...



Tarot Card TEMPTRESS

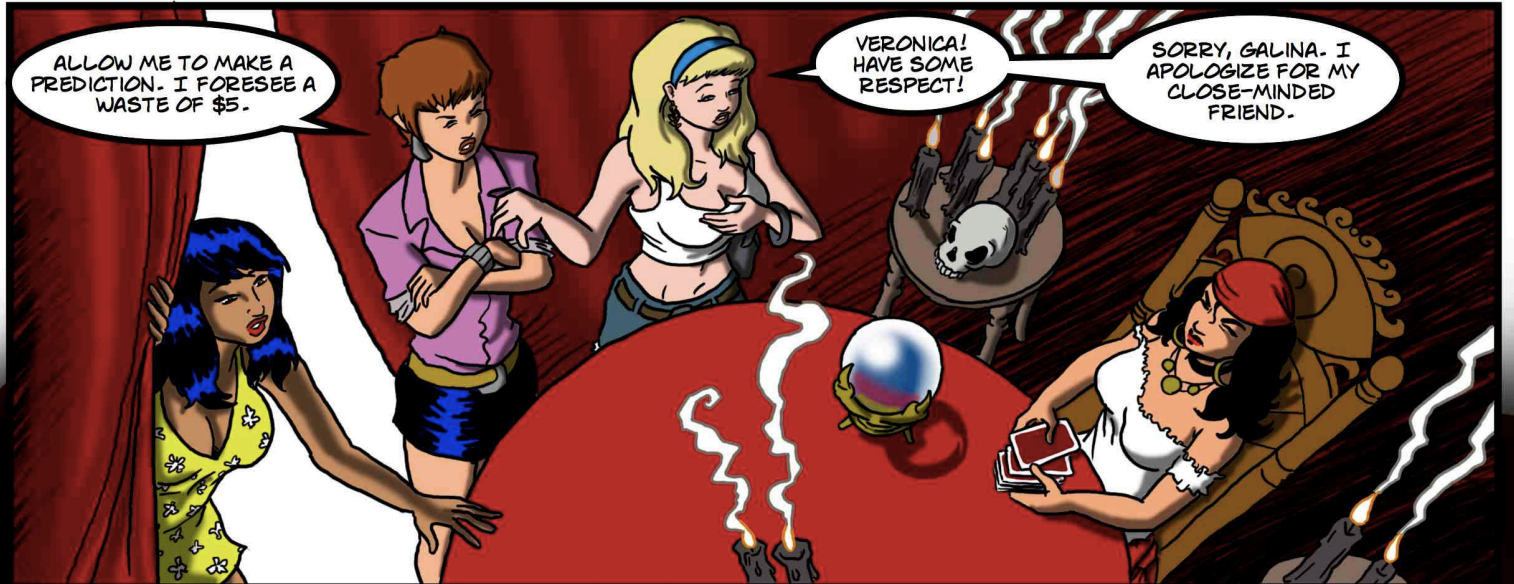
★ THE GREAT GALINA ★

HEY, LOOK, A PSYCHIC!



FORGET IT, ALEXIS. THEY'RE ALL FRAUDS.

FORTUNES TOLD \$5



★ THE GREAT GALINA ★

HELLO?
GALINA?

YOU CAN'T BE
SERIOUS!

IT IS "THE
GREAT GALINA",
PLEASE.

HI! I'D
LIKE -

YOUR FORTUNE
TOLD. YES, YES,
I ALREADY
KNOW!

ALLOW ME TO MAKE A
PREDICTION. I FORESEE A
WASTE OF \$5.

VERONICA!
HAVE SOME
RESPECT!

SORRY, GALINA. I
APOLOGIZE FOR MY
CLOSE-MINDED
FRIEND.

NO NEED TO
APOLOGIZE.
TURNING SKEPTICS
INTO BELIEVERS IS
MY SPECIALTY.

PLAYING
CARDS?! YOU'VE GOT TO
BE KIDDING! THEY AREN'T
EVEN PROPER TAROT
CARDS!

SHUFFLE



PLEASE TAKE A CARD.



TWO...THE MOST INTIMATE OF NUMBERS.

AND HEARTS: THERE WILL BE LOVE IN YOUR FUTURE!



WITH A TREMBLING HAND, ALEXIS TAKES THE NEXT CARD.

AH, THE QUEEN.

THE TWO FEMALE HEADS OPPOSITE EACH OTHER, LIKE IN THE 69 POSITION.



I FORESEE A LESBIAN LOVE AFFAIR IN YOUR FUTURE!

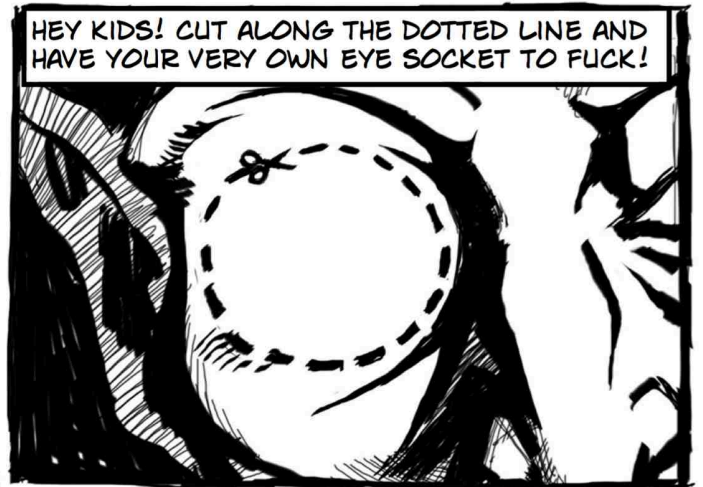
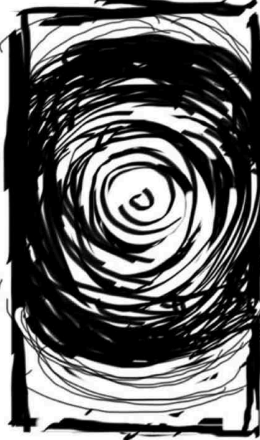
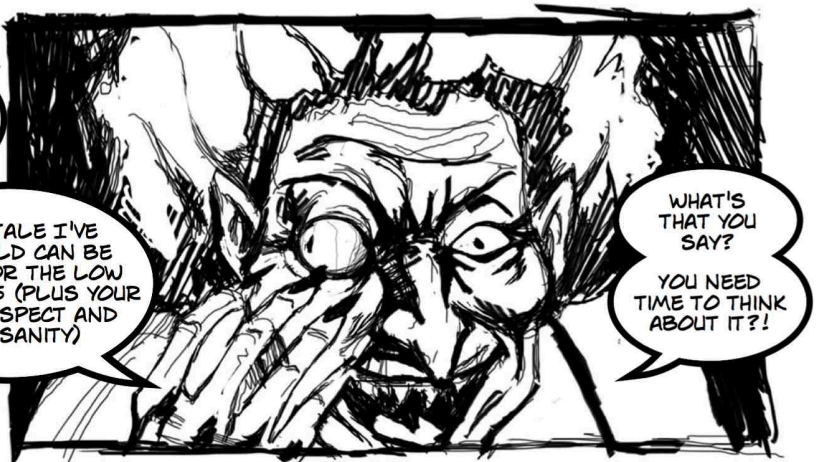
WHAT?! ME, KISS A GIRL? NO WAY!



YOU CANNOT ESCAPE YOUR DESTINY.

CHOOSE A LAST CARD.

Bonkus Feature



HEE HEE! WANT SOME MORE? THEN STICK YOUR HAND IN YOUR PANTS AND WHIP IT OUT - YOUR CREDIT CARD, THAT IS! THE CEMETERY'S GROUNDSKEEPER (AND PIMP) YAKOV LEVI GETS ANGRY WHEN HIS WHORES RETURN TO THEIR GRAVES AT DAWN WITHOUT ANY MONEY TO SHOW FOR A NIGHT'S WORK.

SO PLEASE SPLURGE, ER, SPLURGE ON THE \$5 FEE TO ACCESS ALL THE TALES AT WHORRORCOMIX.COM. FOR LESS THAN THE PRICE OF A SECOND HAND BUTT PLUG, YOU GET TO ENJOY OUR ENTIRE LIBRARY, PLUS WE WILL EMAIL YOU FREE ACCESS WHENEVER A NEW TALE COMES OUT...UNTIL YOU GET SICK OF US!

IF YOU WON'T HELP THE LIVING DEAD EARN A LIVING, WE'LL BE FORCED TO CLOSE THE GATES OF THE CEMETERY FOREVER. THEN HORNY PERVERTS LIKE YOU WILL HAVE NOWHERE TO GO, AND YOU'LL BE REDUCED TO JERKING OFF IN THE BACK ROW OF FUNERALS.

