THE HOUSE OF HORRORS

HAPPY HALLOWEEN!

SPECIAL
HALLOWEEN
EDITION

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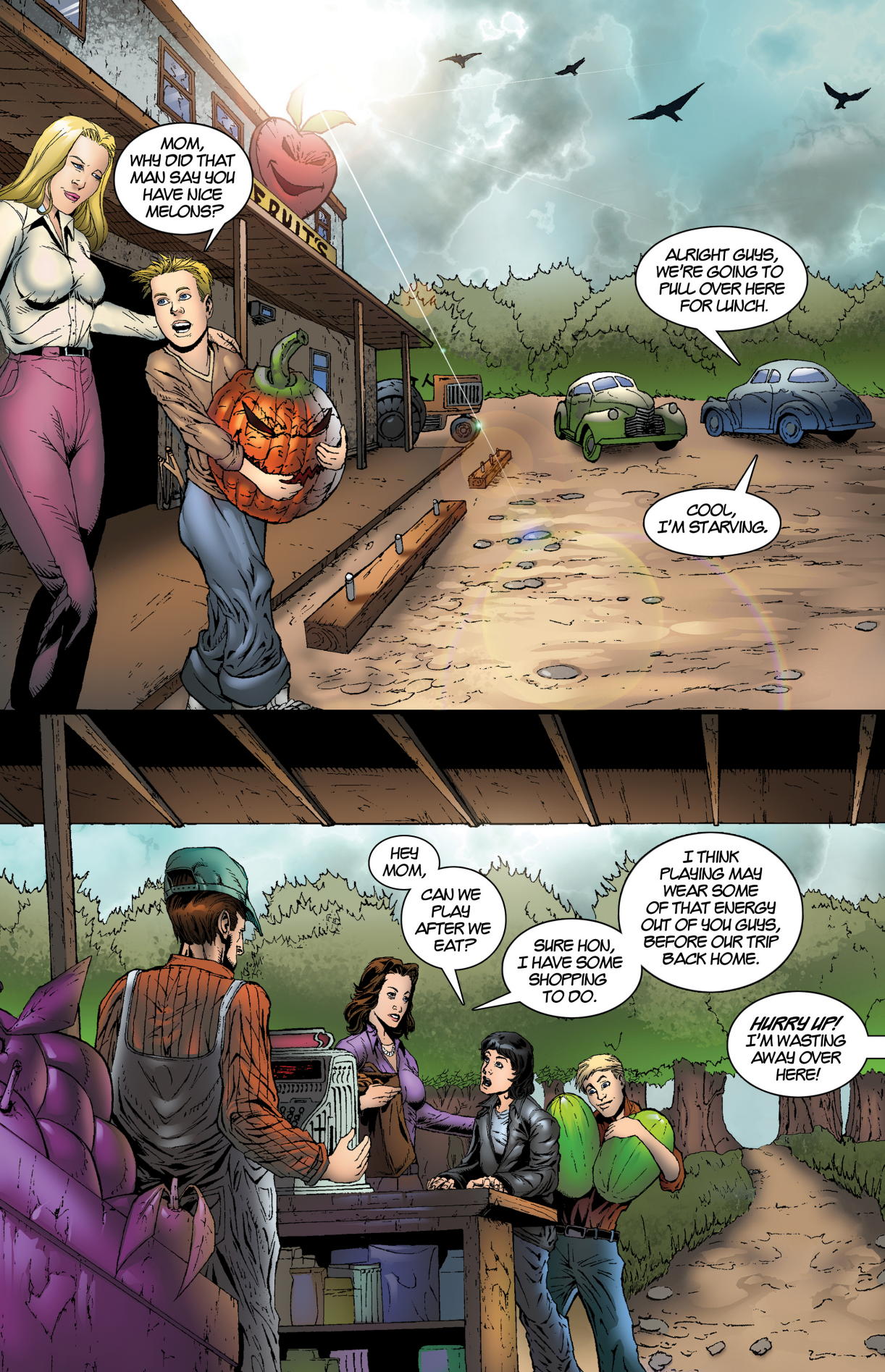
LOVE A GOOD GHOST STORY? SO DO I... OR AT LEAST I DID UNTIL MY LIFE BECAME ONE. MY NAME IS STONE AND THIS IS MY STORY.
LET ME TAKE YOU ON A TRIP BACK TO WHEN I HAD ONLY ONE VOICE IN MY HEAD, MY OWN!
I REMEMBER THAT SUNNY DAY LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY.
I CAN STILL HEAR MY MOTHER'S VOICE.
A TRIP... A JOURNEY TO A PLACE YOU'VE NEVER BEEN. THIS IS WHAT EVERY KID DREAMS OF.
SHUT UP BACK THERE! I'M TRYING TO DRIVE HERE!

I'LL TURN THIS CAR AROUND IF YOU DON'T BEHAVE, I SWEAR I WILL!
SOMETIMES WHEN I CLOSE MY EYES, I CAN STILL FEEL THE WARMTH OF THE SUN ON MY FACE, AND SEE THE AUTUMN LEAVES FALLING.
OUCH! CUT IT OUT, YOU DORK!
WELCOME BACK TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING, POINDEXTER!
TAKE THAT!
WERE YOU DREAMING ABOUT LISA JOHNSON'S BOOBS AGAIN?
HOUSE OF HORRORS
FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY!
RICKY! WATCH YOUR MOUTH.
IT WAS SUCH A DIFFERENT WORLD THAN THE BIG CITY I KNEW; THE TOUGH STREETS OF BROOKLYN, N.Y.


MOM, WHY DID THAT MAN SAY YOU HAVE NICE MELONS?
FRUITS
ALRIGHT GUYS, WE'RE GOING TO PULL OVER HERE FOR LUNCH.
COOL, I'M STARVING.
HEY MOM, CAN WE PLAY AFTER WE EAT?
SURE HON, I HAVE SOME SHOPPING TO DO.
I THINK PLAYING MAY WEAR SOME OF THAT ENERGY OUT OF YOU GUYS, BEFORE OUR TRIP BACK HOME.
HURRY UP! I'M WASTING AWAY OVER HERE!

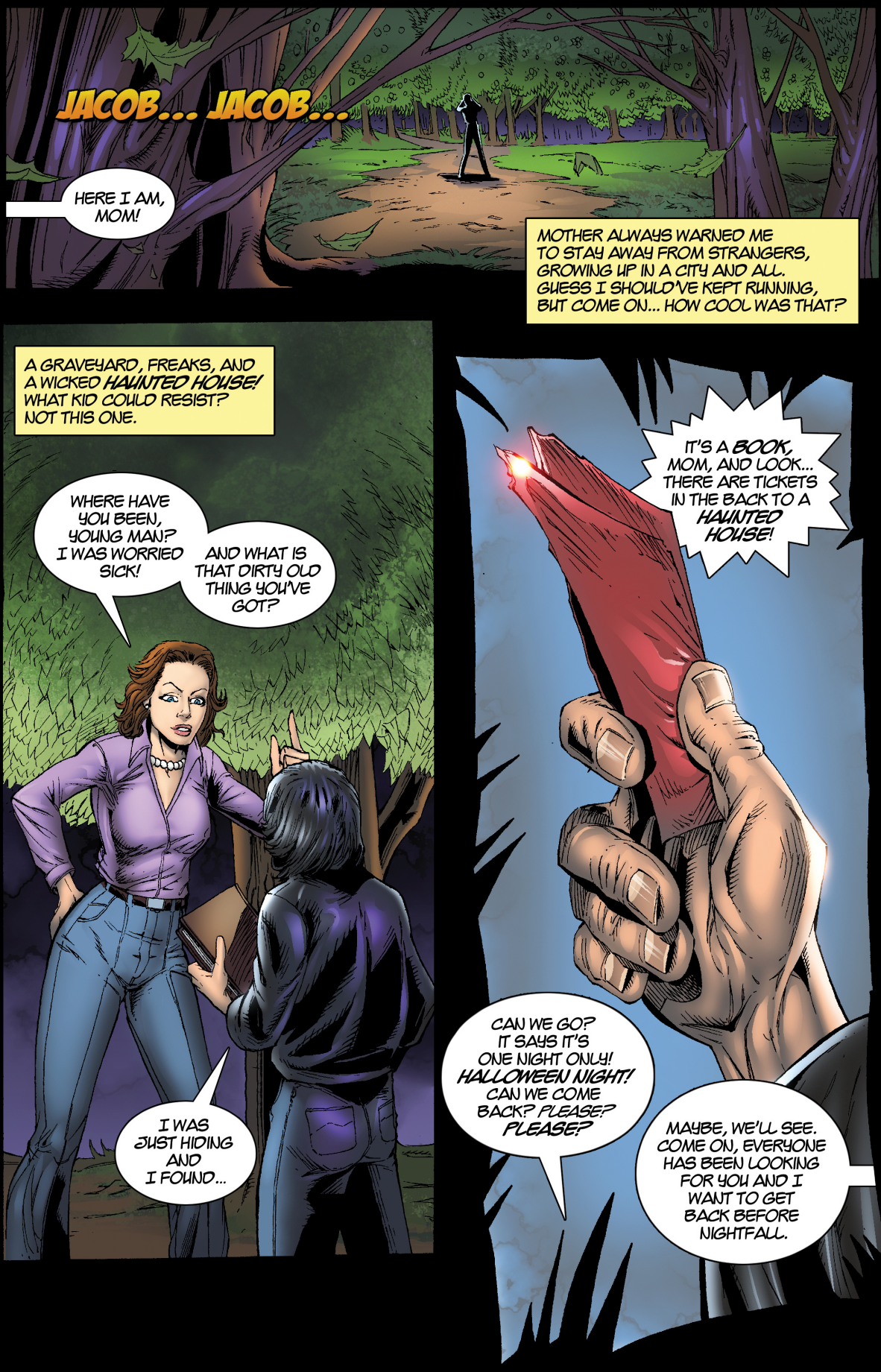
THE WIND WAS BLOWING THROUGH THE TREES. IT ALMOST SEEMED TO BE TEASING US, LIKE A DOG WANTING TO PLAY.
YOU'RE IT!
WE HAD TO CHASE IT!
NOW, YOU'RE IT!
GET JACOB!
GET HIM! GET HIM!
I RAN AFTER IT SO HARD AND FAST, IT FELT AS THOUGH I WAS CARRIED RIGHT INTO ANOTHER WORLD... OR AT LEAST TO THE EDGE OF THIS ONE.

JACOB, WHERE ARE YOU?
WE'RE GOING TO GET YA!
I WAS SO TIRED AND THE VOICES WERE SO FAR AWAY, THAT I NEVER FELT IT CREEP IN. THE FOREST JUST SEEMED TO WRAP ITSELF AROUND ME.
WOW, I ATE TOO MUCH!
I CAN CHILL FOR A BIT. THOSE DWEEBS WON'T FIND ME FOR YEARS ANYWAY.
I CLOSED MY EYES JUST FOR A SECOND, WHEN...

BAM! BAM!
WHAT THE HELL?
THE GROUND SHOOK AS MY BREATH RETURNED TO ME. IT SOUNDED LIKE THE HEARTBEAT OF A MONSTER! THE FOREST SEEMED ALIVE!
EVEN THE WIND SEEMED TO PAUSE AND LISTEN... EVERY STEP I TOOK, THE TWIGS AND LEAVES ECHOED UNDER MY FEET.
HURRY UP YOU BIG OAF!
I PRAYED, WHATEVER WAS MAKING THAT SOUND WOULDN'T BE ALERTED!
I FOLLOWED WITH THE TASTE OF EXCITEMENT AND FEAR ON MY TONGUE. THROUGH THE TREES, I SAW THE BEAST!

WE ONLY GOT A WEEK UNTIL SHOWTIME!
HOLD THE LADDER STILL, MORON!
WOW!!!
LOOKS GOOD, MR. SCRATCH.
HEY, BOSS! IT'S SOME KID NOSING 'ROUND.
HOH
HOUSE OF HORRORS
HOLD IT THERE, BUDDY! WHERE YA RUNNING OFF TO?
PROVERBS 4:14-15, "DO NOT ENTER THE PATH OF THE WICKED, AND DO NOT WALK IN THE WAY OF EVIL. AVOID IT, DO NOT TRAVEL ON IT; TURN AWAY FROM IT AND PASS ON."
WAIT KIDDO, COME BACK.
DON'T BE AFRAID, IT'S JUST A HAUNTED HOUSE.
FORGET THAT!!

HOLD ON!
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, SON?
SHORTEN IT TO "JAKE", KIDDO, YOU'LL GET A FEW MORE CHICKS.
JACOB, SSS... SIR.
COME HERE...
YOU LIKE HAUNTED HOUSES? GHOST STORIES? SCARY THINGS THAT GO BUMP IN THE NIGHT?
THEN HERE YOU GO, KID, HERE'S A BOOK OF THE SCARIEST STORIES YOU'LL EVER READ!
THERE'S A LITTLE SURPRISE IN THE BACK!
NOW RUN ALONG, WE'RE BUSY HERE.
AND I THINK I HEAR MOMMY CALLING.
THANKS, MISTER.
JACOB... JACOB... WHERE ARE YOU?...
SEE YOU SOON, JAKE!


JACOB... JACOB...
HERE I AM, MOM!
MOTHER ALWAYS WARNED ME TO STAY AWAY FROM STRANGERS, GROWING UP IN A CITY AND ALL. GUESS I SHOULD'VE KEPT RUNNING, BUT COME ON... HOW COOL WAS THAT?
A GRAVEYARD, FREAKS, AND A WICKED HAUNTED HOUSE! WHAT KID COULD RESIST? NOT THIS ONE.
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, YOUNG MAN? I WAS WORRIED SICK!
AND WHAT IS THAT DIRTY OLD THING YOU'VE GOT?
I WAS JUST HIDING AND I FOUND...
IT'S A BOOK, MOM, AND LOOK... THERE ARE TICKETS IN THE BACK TO A HAUNTED HOUSE!
CAN WE GO? IT SAYS IT'S ONE NIGHT ONLY! HALLOWEEN NIGHT! CAN WE COME BACK? PLEASE? PLEASE?
MAYBE, WE'LL SEE. COME ON, EVERYONE HAS BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU AND I WANT TO GET BACK BEFORE NIGHTFALL.

THE WHOLE RIDE BACK TO THE CITY, I COULDN'T STOP READING THE BOOK.
I'VE HEARD OF STORIES GETTING INTO YOUR HEAD... BUT THESE TALES OF HORRORS DRIPPED INTO MY BLOOD AND CLAWED AT MY VERY SOUL!
DO YOU CARE?
CAN YOU HEAR US?
ARE YOU SCARED?
STORY AFTER STORY OF TRAGIC LOSS, MACABRE RECOLLECTIONS OF MISFORTUNE AND THE SUPERNATURAL. ALL BEGGING FOR MY ATTENTION... MY PITY!
THE BOOK SEEMED TO TRANSPORT ME INTO THESE PEOPLE'S LIVES... THEIR HORRORS!
I DIDN'T JUST READ IT...

I FELT IT!!!
HONEY, ARE YOU OK?
YOU HAVEN'T SAID A WORD THE WHOLE RIDE AND YOU LOOK A LITTLE SWEATY.
HUH? OH YEAH... I... I'M FINE.
WHAT ARE YOU READING ABOUT, JACOB?
IT'S A BUNCH OF FAIRY TALES AND STUFF.
I DIDN'T DARE TELL MY MOTHER THE HORRORS THAT LIVED IN THOSE PAGES.
FAIRY... HOW APPROPRIATE!
BITE ME!
HA HA HA!!!!!!!
IT HAD BEEN A LONG DAY AND I THOUGHT THE ADVENTURE WAS FINALLY OVER...
I WAS WRONG!

HAVE A GOOD DAY, MY LUV.
SEE YA, MOM!
COME ON, MA, EVERYONE'S WATCHIN'.
I REMEMBER THAT KISS AS MORE THAN A GOODBYE, IT WAS A FAREWELL...
IT WAS MY CHILDHOOD'S END.
HEY, KID! HELP ME OUT HERE, WOULD YA?
OH NO!!!!
Butcher
SEE A CUT YOU LIKE, BOY?
AHHHHHHHHHH
HA! HA! HA!
LEAVE ME ALONE!

THE HOWLING WIND WAS BACK. I FED IT AND IT FOLLOWED ME HOME, WANTING TO PLAY AGAIN.
BUT THIS TIME IT SEEMED TO BE CHASING ME!
WATCH IT, BUB!
MATH
HEY!
UGH!!!
CAN YOU HELP ME PLEASE?
I CAN'T BREATHE!!
EXCUSE ME.
HUH?
AND NOT JUST TO PLAY SCHOOLYARD GAMES... NO, IT WANTED MY SOUL!
I CAN'T SEE VERY WELL OUT OF MY LEFT SIDE.
HEY! HEY! KIDDO!
DON'T STEP IN THE PUKE, HA! HA! HA!
I'M LOSING MY MIND!
SCRATCH

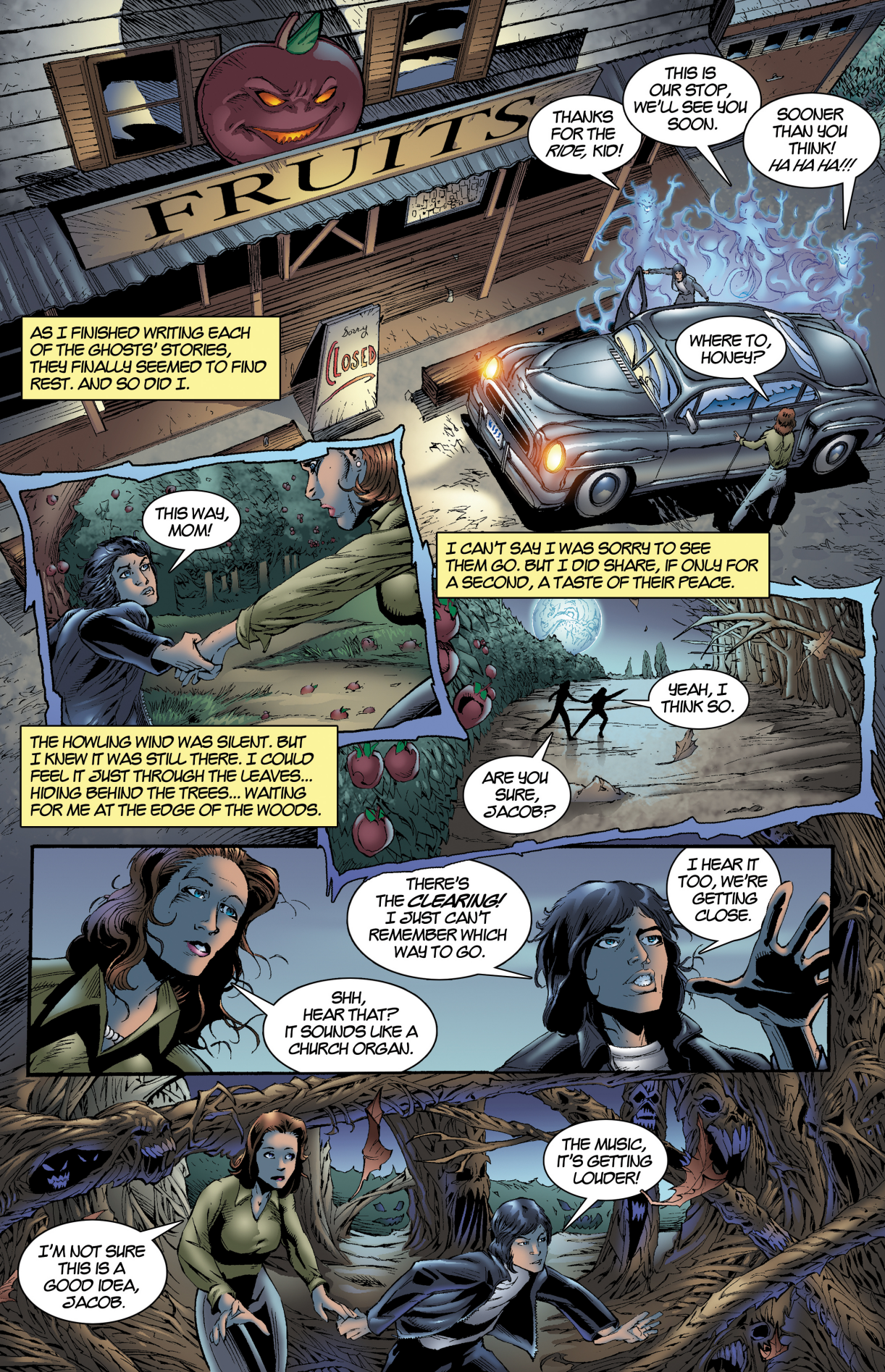
GO AWAY! LEAVE ME ALONE!!!
BUT I WAS TIRED OF THIS GAME. I DIDN'T WANT TO PLAY ANYMORE!
MR. STONE, TAKE YOUR SEAT!
WEIRDO.
THE HOWLING WIND WAS NO LONGER SOMETHING INVISIBLE MOVING THROUGH THE TREES.
HUH?
MR. STONE GET BACK HERE!
IT NOW HAD A FACE... A DEAD ONE... AND ALMOST ALL OF THE REST OF THE BODY PARTS AS WELL.
PLAY TIME WAS OVER BOYS AND GIRLS. I JUST WANTED TO GO HOME!

I SWEAR, MOM, I'M LOSING MY MARBLES.
AW' YOU'LL BE OK, HONEY, YOU JUST HAD A BAD DAY.
I THINK I'M GOING MAD!
YOU'LL FEEL BETTER AFTER A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP.
GOODNIGHT, LUV.
SLEEP TIGHT. DON'T LET THE BED BUGS BITE.
OK, GOODNIGHT, MOM.

BED BUGS!!!
AT THIS POINT I *PRAYED* FOR BED BUGS! I WOULD HAVE EATEN THEM LIKE *CANDY*.
NO, I GOT WAY MORE!
JACOB, CAN YOU HEAR US?
FIRST I HEARD THEM STIRRING BENEATH THE FLOORBOARDS... THEN THEIR WHISPERS THROUGH THE WALLS.
I FELT THEIR COLD DEAD FINGERS CLAWING THEIR WAY OUT FROM UNDER MY BED!
WHY WON'T YOU LISTEN TO US?
WHAT, YOU DON'T WANT TO PLAY ANYMORE?
DID OUR STORIES ENTERTAIN YOU, KID?
DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW MORE?
TO SAY MY *HEART* WAS RACING WOULD BE SAYING I REMEMBER IT STILL *BEATING*.
SCARED TO DEATH!... YOU'RE *DAMN* RIGHT I WAS! I JUST DIDN'T DIE.

DID YOU GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP, HON?
ALRIGHT, MISTER GRUMPY PANTS.
NO! LEAVE ME ALONE!
MILK
I SAID!!!!
LEAVE ME ALONE!!!!
AWWW!!!!!!
THE LOOK IN HER EYES MADE ME FEEL EMPTY AND ASHAMED.
JACOB...
I'M SORRY, MOM... I DIDN'T MEAN YOU. I MEANT THEM! THEY'RE ALL AROUND YOU!
THEY WON'T SHUT UP! I JUST WANT THEM TO LEAVE ME ALONE!
WHO?
YOU CAN'T IGNORE US FOREVER!
SHE WAS SCARED! NOT OF THE GHOSTS... BUT OF ME.
THE GHOSTS! CAN'T YOU SEE THEM? CAN'T YOU HEAR THEM? THEY'RE ALL DEAD... AND THEY WON'T GO AWAY!

"HOUSE OF HORRORS"... I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST FAIRY TALES?
HOUSE HORROR
THIS ALL STARTED WITH THAT BOOK, MOM.
I'VE GOT TO TAKE IT BACK TO THAT MAN AT THE HAUNTED HOUSE!
NO! IT'S ALL ABOUT THEM AND HOW THEY DIED! BUT THE STORIES ARE UNFINISHED.
SHHHHH
NOW, THEY WON'T GET OUT OF MY HEAD!
PLEASE, MOM... PLEASE, I HAVE TO GO BACK.
OK, SWEETIE, WE'LL GO.
YEAH, WE'LL ALL GO, SWEETIE!
THEIR PLEAS DROVE RIGHT THROUGH MY SKULL AND BURROWED INTO MY BRAIN!
THE ONLY PEACE I FOUND WAS WHEN I FED THE BOOK THEIR PAIN!
YOU GETTING IT ALL DOWN, SON?
OK! OK! I'LL DO IT! YOU GUYS STOP BUGGING ME!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, JACOB?
THEY SAY, IF I WRITE THEIR STORIES, THEY WILL GO AWAY!
CAN'T YOU TELL IT'S HUNGRY? FEED IT, BOY! FEED IT!
WRITE MY STORY, KID. DON'T LET IT DIE WITH ME.
YOU'RE OUR VOICE, KIDDO! BY THE WAY, HAPPY HALLOWEEN!


FRUITS
Sorry CLOSED
THANKS FOR THE RIDE, KID!
THIS IS OUR STOP, WE'LL SEE YOU SOON.
SOONER THAN YOU THINK! HA HA HA!!!
WHERE TO, HONEY?
AS I FINISHED WRITING EACH OF THE GHOSTS' STORIES, THEY FINALLY SEEMED TO FIND REST. AND SO DID I.
THIS WAY, MOM!
I CAN'T SAY I WAS SORRY TO SEE THEM GO. BUT I DID SHARE, IF ONLY FOR A SECOND, A TASTE OF THEIR PEACE.
YEAH, I THINK SO.
ARE YOU SURE, JACOB?
THE HOWLING WIND WAS SILENT. BUT I KNEW IT WAS STILL THERE. I COULD FEEL IT JUST THROUGH THE LEAVES... HIDING BEHIND THE TREES... WAITING FOR ME AT THE EDGE OF THE WOODS.
THERE'S THE CLEARING! I JUST CAN'T REMEMBER WHICH WAY TO GO.
I HEAR IT TOO, WE'RE GETTING CLOSE.
SHH, HEAR THAT? IT SOUNDS LIKE A CHURCH ORGAN.
THE MUSIC, IT'S GETTING LOUDER!
I'M NOT SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA, JACOB.

I CAN SEE THE LIGHTS. THERE'S THE HOUSE, MOM, SEE I TOLD YOU!
I'M NOT CRAZY!
OH MY GOD, THIS IS ALL REAL!
THE HOUSE, IT'S FULL OF PEOPLE. I CAN SEE THEIR SILHOUETTES IN THE WINDOWS.
I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I HAD TO ENTER THE HOUSE. IT'S LIKE THAT DAMN BOOK HAD ROBBED ME OF MY FREEDOM!...
MISTER! MISTER!!
...AND I HAD COME TO GET IT BACK!
A PARTY? I ALMOST FORGOT. IT'S HALLOWEEN NIGHT!
BUT HOW DID THEY ALL GET HERE? THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE... AND I DON'T SEE ANY CARS.
BUT THE HARDER I TRIED TO RETAIN MY FREEDOM, THE MORE THIS HOUSE FROM HELL DENIED ME!

MISTER, I BROUGHT YOUR BOOK BACK.
I DON'T WANT IT ANYMORE!
IT'S EMPTY. WHERE ARE ALL THE PEOPLE?
AND THAT MUSIC, IT'S DEAFENING.
HA HA HA! YOU SAID YOU LIKED SCARY STORIES! REMEMBER KID?
WHERE ARE YOU AT, MISTER?
YOU TOOK MY BOOK AND FOUND THE TICKETS! DIDN'T YOU, JAKE?
DIDN'T YOUR MOM TELL YOU NOT TO TAKE THINGS FROM STRANGERS?
DIDN'T I TELL YOU THAT, SWEETIE?
NOW GIVE DEAR OLE MOM A LITTLE KISS!
BOO!!!! HAHAHAHA!!!!
AHHHHHHHHH!!!!

GET OFF ME! LEAVE ME ALONE! PLEASE!
YOU SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO YOUR MOTHER AND KEPT RUNNING, BUT YOU DIDN'T!...
...AND NOW YOU'VE HANDED IN YOUR TICKET AND STEPPED THROUGH THE DOOR... INTO MY WORLD!! INTO MY DOMAIN!
SO, BOY YOU BETTER BITE YOUR TONGUE AND DON'T YOU DARE SPEAK OLE SCRATCH'S NAME!
LET ME GO!
THE HOUSE IS HUNGRY AND THE WALLS ARE DRIPPING RED!!!!
THE SCENT OF YOUR FRESH BLOOD ON THIS HALLOWS EVE HAS AWOKEN THE DEAD!
NO!!! NO!!!!!
LONG BURIED AND FORGOTTEN ARE THE BODIES AND SECRETS THAT HIDE INSIDE THESE WALLS... AND YOUR HEAD!
THE HOUSE HAS TASTED YOUR SOUL AND WHETHER TRICK OR TREAT... NOW IT MUST BE FED!

WAKE UP JACOB! WAKE UP!
WE'VE BEEN EVERYWHERE LOOKING FOR YOU. YOU HAD ME SCARED TO DEATH!
MOTHER... YOU'RE OK, YOU'RE ALIVE!
IT'S OK, SWEETIE, IT WAS ALL A BAD DREAM.
COME ON, WE'VE BOTH HAD ENOUGH EXCITEMENT FOR ONE DAY. LET'S GO HOME.
IT WAS ALL JUST A BAD DREAM.
HOUSE OF HORRORS
A DREAM? LIKE HELL IT WAS!
OLE SCRATCH AIN'T NO ONE'S DREAM... I'M A NIGHTMARE, KIDDO!
YOU DON'T WAKE UP UNTIL I SAY SO!
AND I AIN'T DONE WITH YOU YET.
CAUSE YOU ENTERED MY HOUSE! MY...

GUESS I GOT MY ADVENTURE?
...HOUSE OF HORRORS

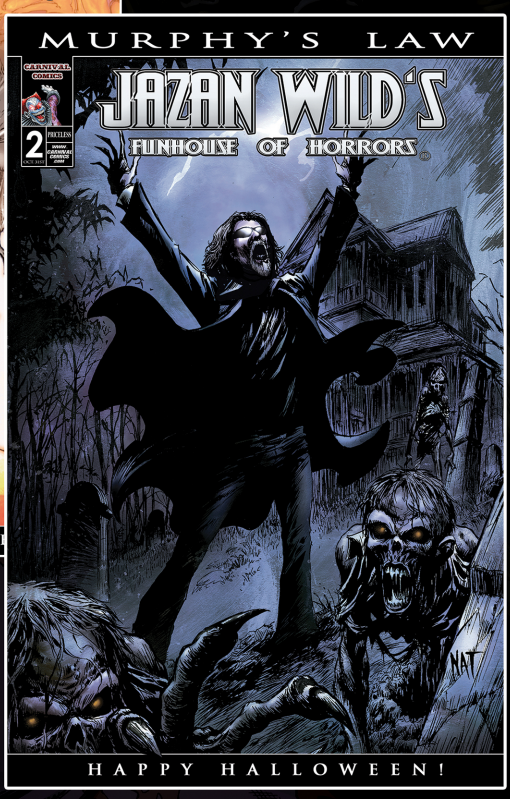
THE FUNHOUSE FUNBAG!

AHH, I SEE YOU MADE IT THROUGH TO THE END, MY FRIEND. SOME WOULD CALL YOU LUCKY, NOT I. LET ME EXPLAIN MYSELF. SEE, I WAS VERY CONCERNED AS TO WHETHER TO BRING THIS STORY FROM OUT OF THE SHADOWS.

LEGEND HAS IT THAT WHATEVER POOR SOUL READS THIS BOOK MAY START TO EXPERIENCE STRANGE OCCURRENCES AND RANDOM RUN-INS WITH THE LIVING IMPAIRED. IF THIS SHOULD OCCUR, REMEMBER... NO REFUNDS HERE AT CARNIVAL COMICS!

BUT PLEASE LET US KNOW BY CONTACTING ME... JAKE STONE "HOUSE OF HORRORS NOVELIST AND PARANORMAL INVESTIGATOR" AT CARNIVALCOMICS.COM RIGHT AWAY.

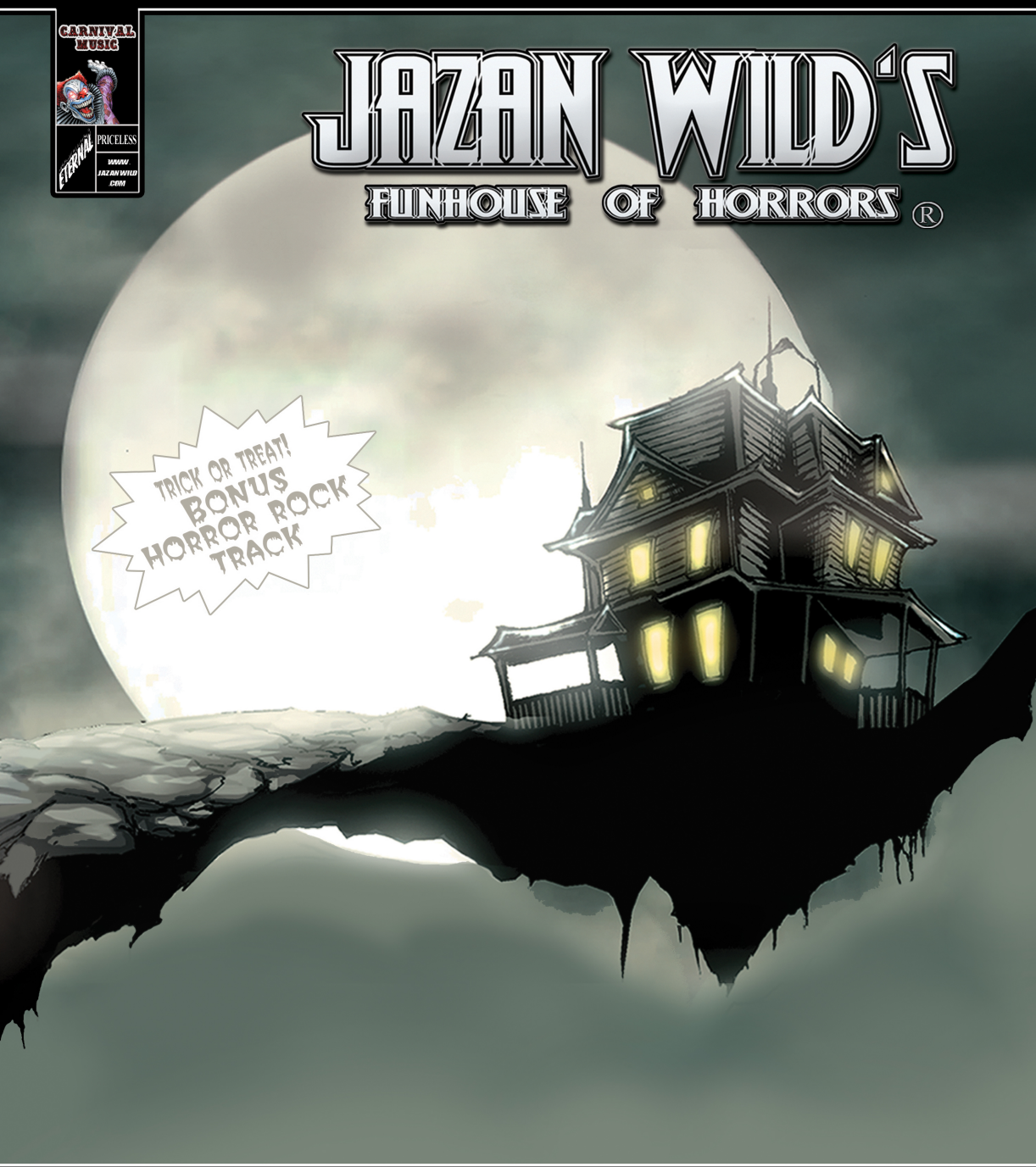
THE FUN HAS ONLY JUST BEGUN!



UNTIL NEXT HALLOWS EVE...

THE FUNHOUSE DOORS ARE CLOSED FOR BUSINESS!

HOUSE OF HORRORS



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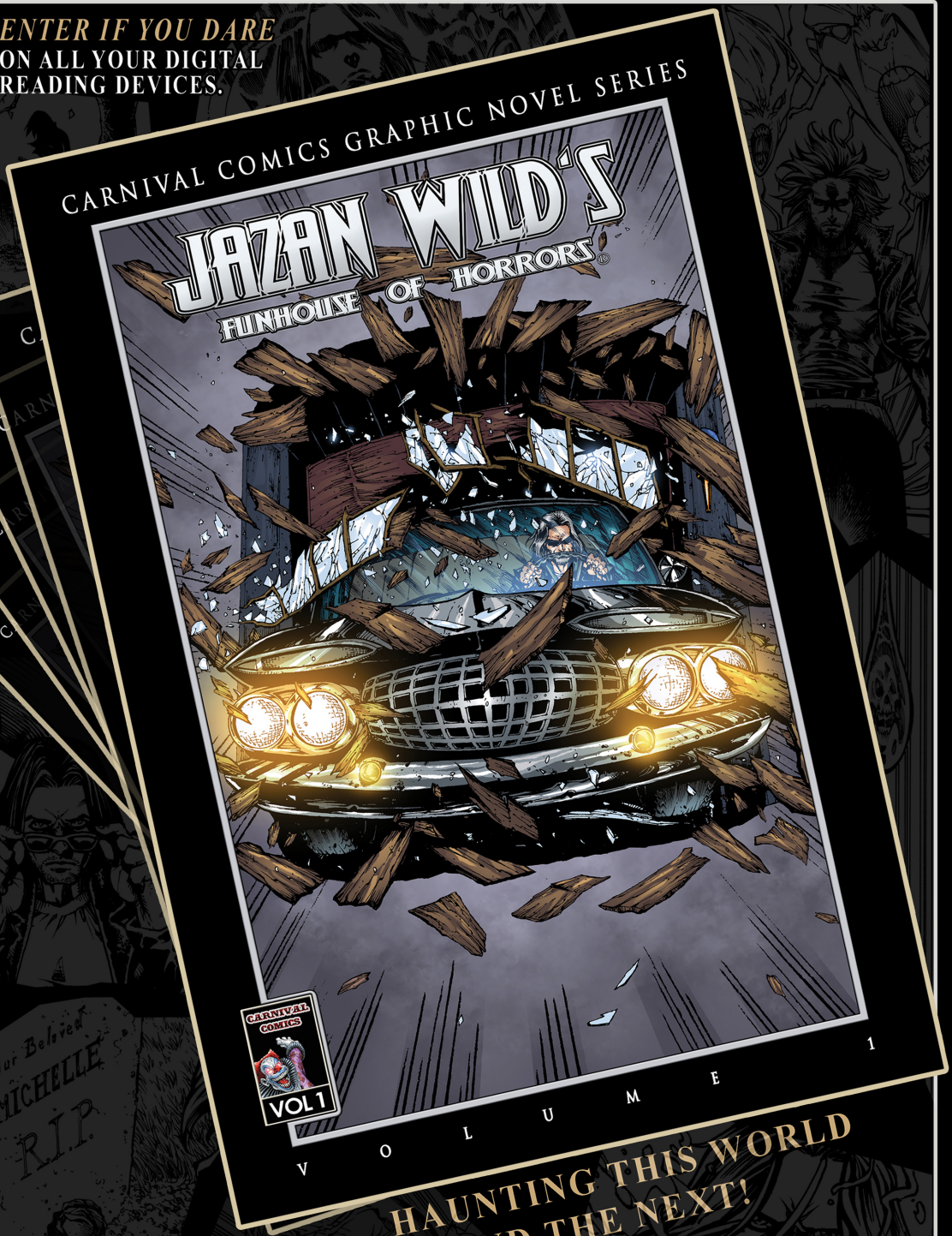
ENTER IF YOU DARE
ON ALL YOUR DIGITAL
READING DEVICES.



THE FUNHOUSE OF HORRORS TPB
INCLUDES ADDITIONAL NEVER BEFORE SEEN
ARTWORK - PLUS JAZAN WILD TAKES YOU ON
A TOUR OF THIS GHOSTLY HOUSE OF FUN, THE
VERY ONE, THAT HAD READERS WHO DARED,
SEEING *THE LIVING IMPAIRED!*

FUNHOUSE OF HORRORS®
THE NOVEL

Unearthed on October 31st 2013 , Jazan Wild's Funhouse of Horrors Novel crawled out from beneath the floorboards to become a #1 global phenomenon, in both this world and the next!

Hearse driving, ghost writer Jake Stone is tortured by those who have been silenced before their time. It would seem that the living impaired still had a lot left to say. Yet legend has it, that all who have read Stone's tales of woe, have themselves begun to see the dead everywhere they go. So what awaits you on the other side; the page after you've died?

ENTER IF YOU DARE... THE FUNHOUSE OF HORRORS

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OUT NOW!

**CARNIVAL OF SOULS TPB
WITH ADDITIONAL ARTWORK
NEVER SEEN BEFORE - PLUS AN EXCLUSIVE
LOOK AT THE PROMOTIONAL JAZAN WILD
STORY THAT OPENED THE GATES
AND STARTED IT ALL!**

CARNIVAL OF SOULS®
THE NOVEL

Launched on July 4th 2012, CARNIVAL OF SOULS was a #1 Smash Hit! Author Jazan Wild hands you a Novel 320 page ticket that takes you back centuries ago to climb aboard the first ever Ferris Wheel. Fasten yourself into the first ever rollercoaster, as you ride through time and help Jexter The Clown, collect the oddest of oddities, the most freakish of freaks, and the grandest performers to ever grace the stage under the big-top!

This dark caravan of misfits needs just one thing to complete the show fantastical... YOU!

DO NOT ENTER A CARNIVAL... ENTER THE CARNIVAL!

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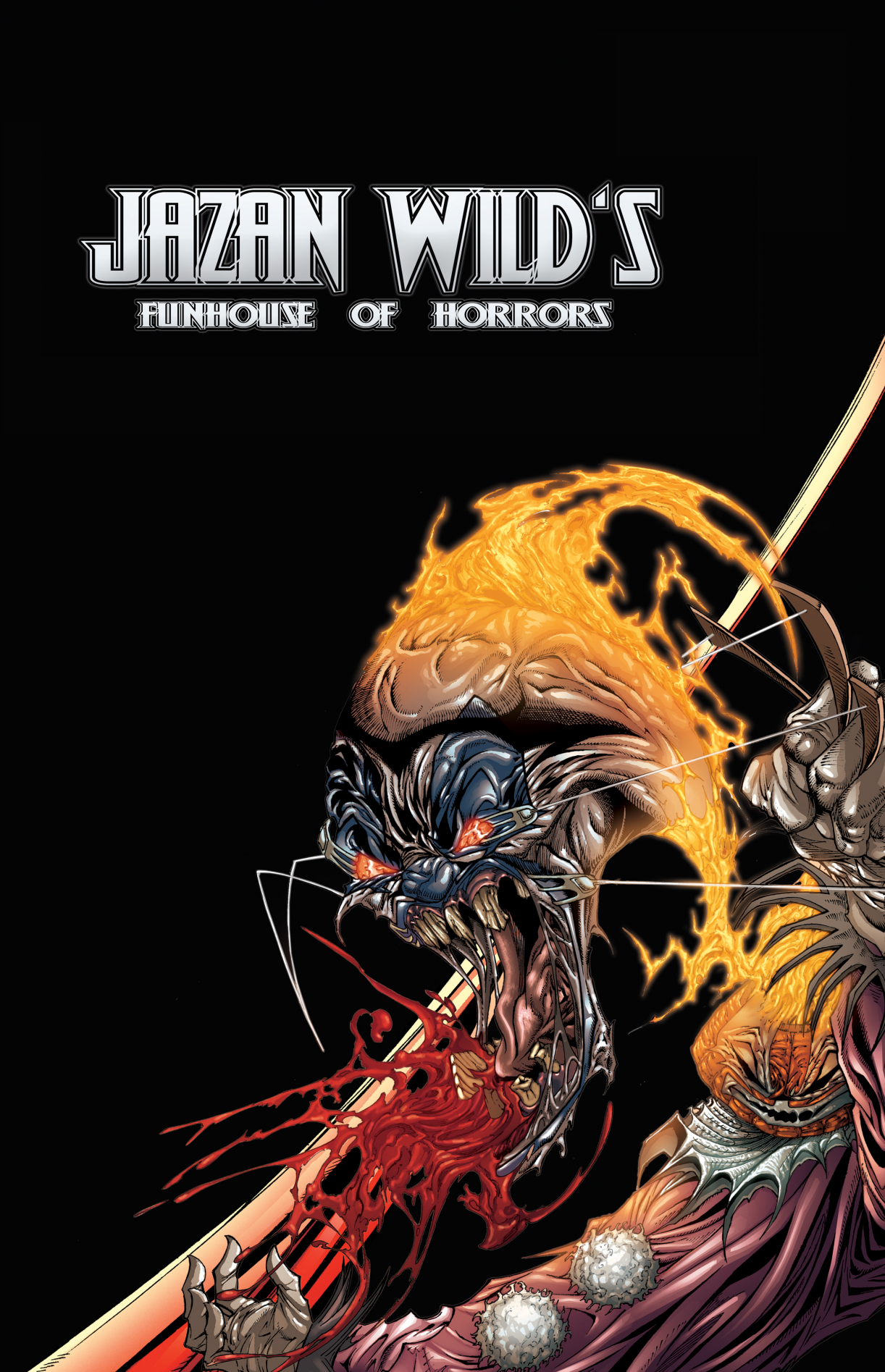
JAZAN WILD'S

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