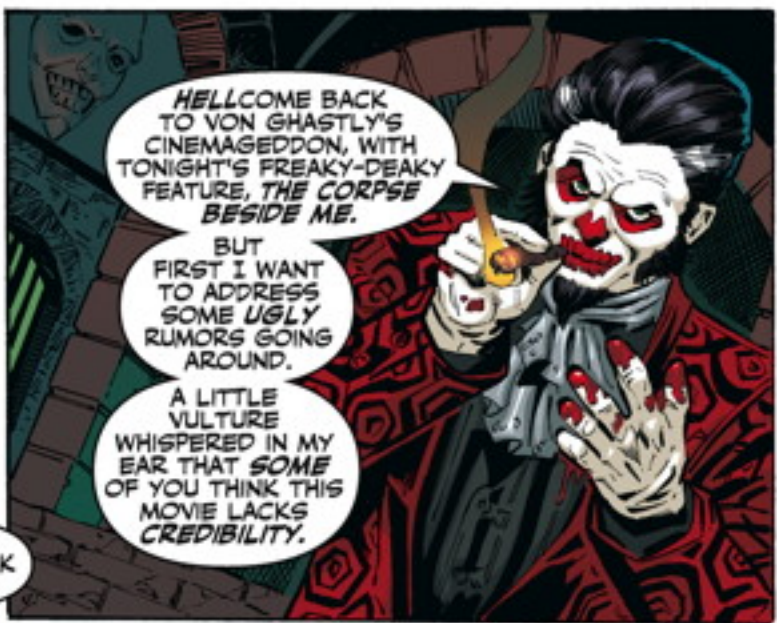


REALLY, TOMMY? YOU INTERRUPTED US FOR THIS?

OH, I JUST THOUGHT MAYBE ELISA'D WANT TO SEE THE DEMON.

HUH? RIGHT? CHECK THIS OUT.



HELLCOME BACK TO VON GHASTLY'S CINEMAGEDDON, WITH TONIGHT'S FREAKY-DEAKY FEATURE, THE CORPSE BESIDE ME.

BUT FIRST I WANT TO ADDRESS SOME UGLY RUMORS GOING AROUND.

A LITTLE VULTURE WHISPERED IN MY EAR THAT *SOME* OF YOU THINK THIS MOVIE LACKS CREDIBILITY.



WELL, WITH THE UNWILLING HELP OF SOME CLOSE FIENDS, FRANK AND FRED, WE'RE GOING TO DEMONSTRATE THAT TONIGHT'S FRIGHT FEST IS ON THE LEVEL.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, DEAD? I MEAN, FRED?



STILL DOESN'T HURT AS MUCH AS WATCHING THIS MOVIE.



WELL, AFTER THIRTY YEARS, BOYS AND GHOULS, IT REMAINS TRUE...

EVERYONE'S A CRITIC.



NOW, ALL YOU WANNABE SPOOKSTERS, I SUDDENLY HAVE A FEW OPENINGS. SO SEND THOSE LETTERS IN! BUT REMEMBER...

THIS POSITION TAKES GUTS.



SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

DOES "STUPID" COVER IT?

AWW, I LOVE VON GHASTLY! I GREW UP ON THIS SHOW.



NO! VON GHASTLY IS A DEMON. EVERYTHING HE'S DOING ON THIS SHOW? IT'S REAL.

WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU WENT OUTSIDE, TOMMY?



ONE, I KNOW THAT EFFECTS LIKE THAT ARE NOWHERE IN ANY BUDGET. I WORK IN TV TOO.

PUBLIC ACCESS, BABE.

SAME THING!

TWO, I'VE WATCHED VON GHASTLY SINCE I WAS A BABY. HE'S A *HUGE* INFLUENCE, AND THE LAST FEW MONTHS, THE SHOW HAS CHANGED.

IT USED TO BE RUBBER CHICKENS AND FRIGHT WIGS. NOW IT'S... WHATEVER *THAT* IS.

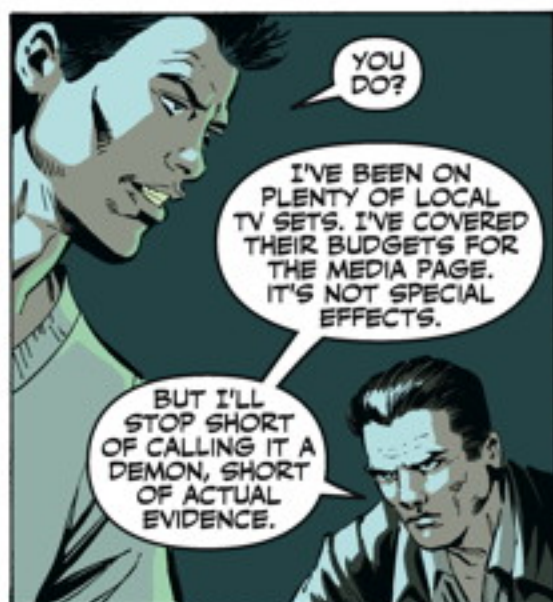
THREE, I'VE SEEN DEMONS. MAYBE YOU REMEMBER I HELPED KILL A FEW. THIS DUDE? TOTALLY. A. DEMON.



WHAT? WHY AM I THE DECIDING VOTE?

YOU'RE THE DE FACTO ADULT, VAUGHN. DEAL WITH IT.

THEN I AGREE WITH TOMMY.



YOU
DO?

I'VE BEEN ON
PLENTY OF LOCAL
TV SETS. I'VE COVERED
THEIR BUDGETS FOR
THE MEDIA PAGE.
IT'S NOT SPECIAL
EFFECTS.

BUT I'LL
STOP SHORT
OF CALLING IT A
DEMON, SHORT
OF ACTUAL
EVIDENCE.



NOW, AS YOUR ALPHA ADULT, I
THINK EVERYONE SHOULD GET
SOME SLEEP AND WE'LL TALK
ABOUT IT TOMORROW.

NUTS TO YOU,
GRANDPA. MY WORKDAY'S
JUST STARTING. I HAVE
THREE MONTHS OF SHOWS
TO GO THROUGH.



DON'T STAND
SO CLOSE, ELISA.
YOU'LL WRECK
YOUR EYES.

'KAY.
G'NIGHT,
DAD.



SO WHAT
DO YOU THINK?
IT'S A DEMON,
RIGHT?

I
REALLY
HOPE
SO.



WHY?
YOU FEELING
NOSTALGIC?

I'M
FEELING
BORED,
TOMMY.

SLEEP TIGHT,
ROOMIE.



I HOPE THERE WAS A
SPECIAL HELL DESIGNED
FOR WHOEVER CAME UP
WITH THAT PHRASE.

I HAVEN'T "SLEPT
TIGHT" IN MONTHS.

SOMETIMES WHEN I
SLEEP, I GHOST.

I WAKE UP IN THE
BASEMENT, OR WORSE,
IN THE DIRT UNDER IT.

AND WHEN I DO
MANAGE TO STAY
PUT, I DREAM.

NOT SURE
WHICH ONE I'M
MORE AFRAID
OF ANYMORE.

THE DREAMS, PROBABLY. LIKE
I'M LIVING MY OLD LIFE--ELISA'S
OLD LIFE--AND EVERYTHING
FEELS SO FAMILIAR AND RIGHT.

AND I TRY TO DRAG
IT BACK WITH ME, BUT
IT ALWAYS SLIPS
AWAY AS I WAKE UP.

SO I TORTURE MYSELF
WITH IT. EVERY GIRL
NEEDS A HOBBY...

...AND MINE HAVE
ALL LEFT TOWN.

I WANT THIS SICKO
TO BE A DEMON
EVEN MORE THAN
I WANT TO REVERT
BACK TO WHO I WAS.

VON GHASTLY
FAN CLUB
BE A GHASTLY MINION

I'M NOT DONE TRYING TO
GET REVENGE ON THE ONES
WHO RIPPED ELISA CAMERON
OUT OF THIS WORLD.

BUT MAYBE I'M DONE TRYING
TO BE SOMEONE I'M NOT.

'S
COMPUTER

MAYBE IT'S TIME I MADE
FRIENDS WITH WHOEVER IT WAS
THAT CAME BACK FROM HELL.

