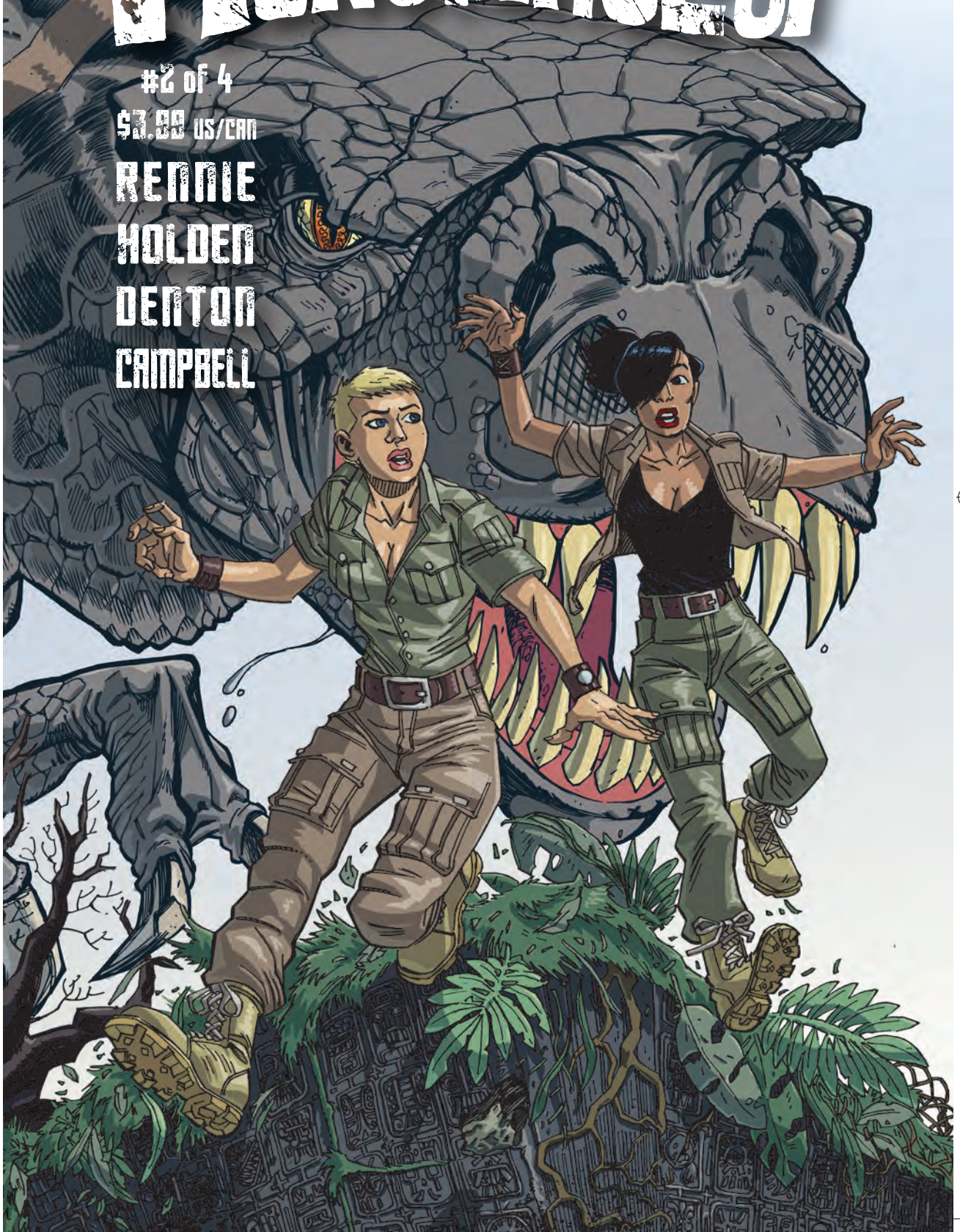


DEPT. OF RIP MONSTEROLGY

#2 of 4

\$3.99 US/CAN

RENNIE
HOLDEN
DENTON
CAMPBELL



Somewhere deep within the Erazmove Jama Caves, in the Slovenian Dinaric Alps...



...Where a field team from the Lamont Institute are tying up the loose ends on another successful relic-hunting expedition.





Tough little blighters, aren't they? How are we doing?

Finishing off the last of them.

And the Elders?



Over here. You want them alive?

It's just their *priest-shaman* I need. The rest, you can dispose of.



Rah, there he is. My, isn't he a little beauty?

Sis? Yes, I've got it. A fine specimen -- much better than that one we found in the Dolomites the other year.

I'll meet you outside, but no need to bring a specimen cage with you...



...After all, it's only those rather special *eyes* we need, isn't it?



You've changed again.

This? Oh, just a little something I met and slipped into while I was passing through Trieste.



I picked up something for you, too. It'll suit you much better than that thing you're currently wearing.

You have something for me?



Taa-daa.

Ooow, shiny!

And I have a surprise for you, too...

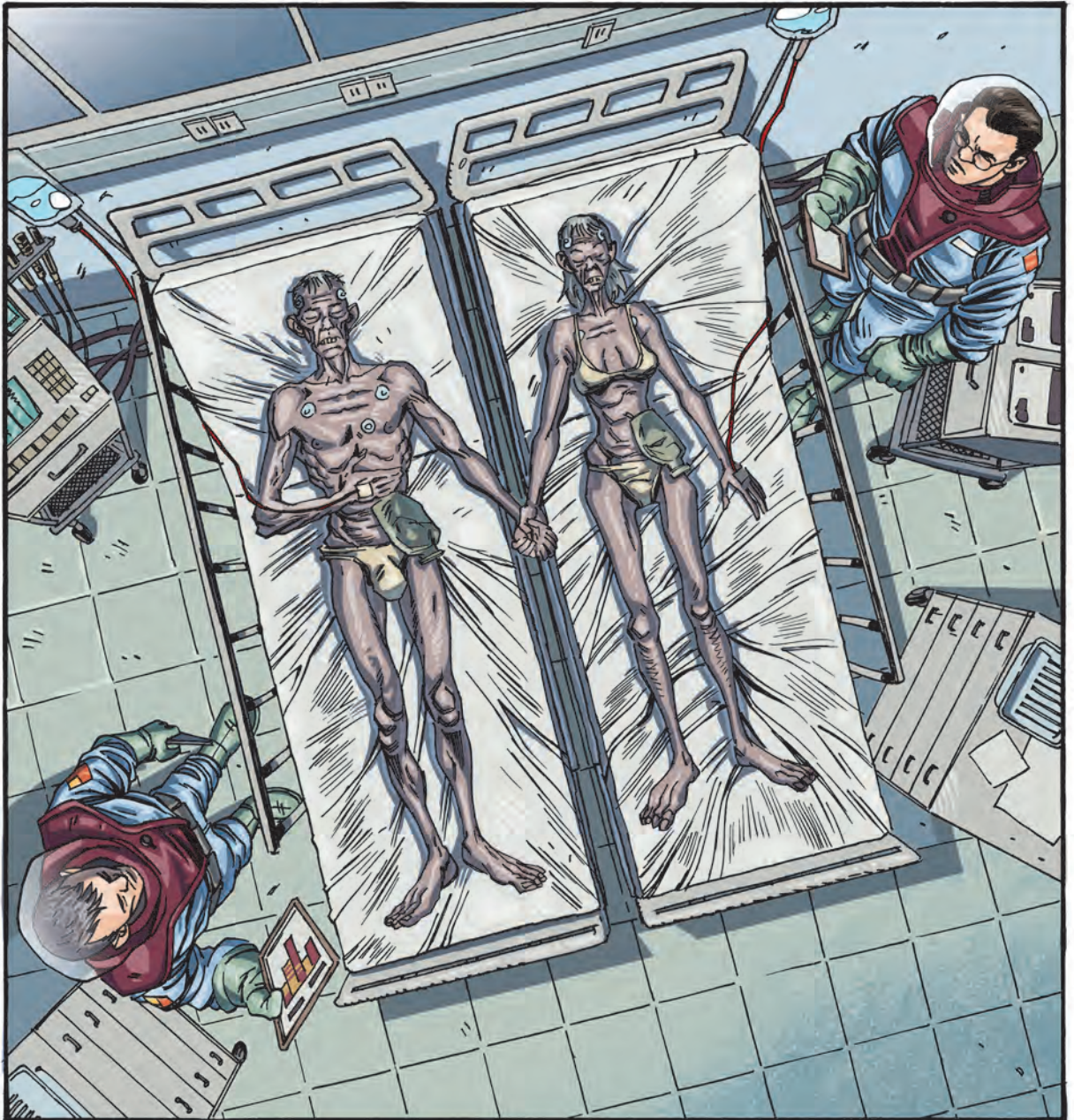
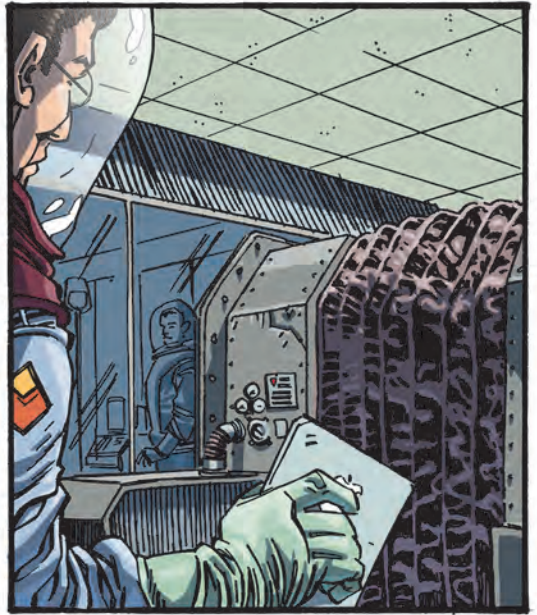


Relating to our old chums at *Dunsany*?

Yes. A little bird there tells me that they're on the trail of something rather interesting in *China*...



Naturally, I thought it would be a bit of a giggle if we could get there first and nab it before they do.



**TEAM
CARNACKI**

Somewhere
over Asia. Forty
thousand feet
in the air...

And twenty-five
minutes into
*Twilight:
Eclipse*.

Hey!
I was
watching
that--!



Yes, and that's the issue. We have an agreement on the amount of *low culture trash* you're allowed to consume, and I believe your recent fondness for the cinematic works of Robert Pattison has far exceeded that allowance.

So...



You may read Master Djwhal Kuthumi's book on the septenary nature of the multi-faceted divine, or watch a DVD of him lecturing on the same, with --I believe-- several Hollywood stars in the audience, to satisfy your low culture appetites.

You
want me to
study-P!



I'm
tired. Can't
I *meditate*
instead?



Hmmm,
for three hours,
minimum, though.
And not a moment
less.



I can
do that. No
problem.

