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THE WITCH'S CAULDRON!

HEE, HEE! WELCOME AGAIN, ALL MY DEAR LITTLE FIENDS! WELCOME AGAIN TO THE HAUNT OF FEAR! COME IN! COME IN! I'VE LIT THE FIRE UNDER MY CAULDRON! ONCE AGAIN, AND NOW ITS EVIL BREW IS BUBBLING AND STEAMING! JUST SIT YOURSELVES DOWN ON THAT MARBLE SLAB OVER THERE... CUP YOUR LITTLE HANDS IN FRONT OF YOU... AND YOUR HOSTESS, THE OLD WITCH, WILL DISH OUT ANOTHER OF HER TASTY TALES OF TERROR! I CALL THIS LITTLE CHILLER-DILLER...

HOUNDED TO DEATH!



THE HORRIBLE EVENTS THAT OCCUR IN THIS TALE I AM ABOUT TO TELL YOU BEGAN LONG AGO ON THE VAST ESTATE OF A WEALTHY SPORTSMAN BY THE NAME OF EDWARD GARSON. THE IMPRESSIVE STRUCTURE THAT SERVED AS THE MAIN HOUSE OF THE GARSON ESTATE WAS SHROUDED IN DARKNESS SAVE FOR ONE LIGHT, HIGH IN A BEDROOM WINDOW! THE BLACKNESS OUTSIDE THE HOUSE WAS FILLED WITH THE BLOOD-CURDLING HOWLS OF COUNTLESS HOUNDS...

EDWARD! I CAN'T STAND THEIR BAYING AND BARKING ANY LONGER! THEY'RE HUNGRY, ANN! THEY HAVEN'T EATEN ALL DAY!



HAUNT OF FEAR

6 1/4 x 9

THE WITCH'S CAULDRON!

HEE, HEE! WELL, IT'S TIME FOR ME TO BREW MY GOO, AND LET ME TELL YOU RIGHT NOW THAT IT'S A REAL GOODY BREW I'M BREWING! THIS IS THE OLD WITCH, MISTRESS OF THE HAUNT OF FEAR, READY TO SERVE YOU ANOTHER MORBID MORSEL OF MISERY TO SATISFY YOUR MONSTROUS APPETITES FOR EVIL! HERE IT IS, YOU HORROR-HUNGRY HOUNDS, THE STORY OF A LITTLE BOY AND HIS...

SHOE-BUTTON EYES!



GEE, WHILKERS! THIS IS THE BEST CHRISTMAS I'VE EVER HAD! I CAN SEE! I CAN SEE EVERYTHING! I'M SO HAPPY!



Vault of Horror

6 1/4 x 9