





NOBODY CAN KNOW I'M HERE! I CAN'T GO BACK TO ARKHAM!

IT'S ONLY MY FRIEND MAPS--



I WON'T GO BACK THERE!

WAIT! COME BACK! YOU CAN'T LEAVE LIKE THIS!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, I NEED TO KNOW MORE!

OLIVE IS THAT YOU? HOLY--



OOF!

WHU

Mp



CRAP! YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS--I SAW A LIZARD MAN! LOTS OF HIT POINTS BUT THEY NEVER DROP ANYTHING GOOD.



FRIEND OR FOE?

FRIEND... I THINK. ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT...




YOU KNOW, I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE WALLS SEEMED TOO THICK!

THAT EXPLAINS THE WEIRD NOISES-- ALL THE THUDS AND THE SOUND OF CHAINS.



I'M A LITTLE SAD THERE'S NO GHOST. CAN WE STILL HAVE *STAKEOUTS*? PLEASEPLEASEPLEASE?

Hah! YEAH, TOTALLY!



...WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT WAS ALL JUST AN ESCAPED LIZARD-MAN FROM ARKHAM?



I'M GUILTY OF GETTING AS CAUGHT UP IN THIS GHOST-FEVER AS EVERYONE ELSE. EVEN *POMELINE*. I WAS SO READY TO BELIEVE...




BY MY ESTIMATION WE'RE WELL BELOW GROUND LEVEL. THESE PASSAGES MUST BE A CENTURY OLD. MAYBE MORE!

CROC MUST HAVE BEEN HIDING OUT HERE SINCE THIS SUMMER.

POOR GUY. IT MUST HAVE BEEN *LONELY*.

MAYBE WE WILL FIND A TREASURE CHEST!

OR A GELATINOUS CUBE!



OLIVE, WE'RE GONNA BE--

HOLD THAT THOUGHT. WE MIGHT HAVE A PROBLEM.