

WELCOME BACK, VAMPIRELLA FANGS, TO WHAT MIGHT PROVE TO BE THE FINAL ROUND-UP FOR YOUR FAVORITE PIN-UP GHOUL!



WHEN LAST WE SAW THE PULCHRITUDINOUS PHANTOM FIGHTER, SHE FIRST UNDRESSED FOR SUCCESS...

AND THEN FOUND HERSELF IN AN EXTREMELY STICKY SITUATION...



BEFORE ULTIMATELY FINDING HERSELF FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE MYSTERIOUS ENTITY CALLED "THE STORYTELLER"...



WHICH, AS IT HAPPENS, IS LITTLE OLD ME.

YOU--?!





HOW CAN THIS BE POSSIBLE--?!

BECAUSE YOU ARE THE RIGHTFUL KEEPER OF THE FEARY TALES, VAMPIRELLA!

DON'T YOU REMEMBER?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I'VE NEVER HEARD OF THE BOOK BEFORE!

COME NOW, VAMPI, THAT'S NOT EXACTLY TRUE--DIDN'T YOU EXPERIENCE A STRANGE SENSE OF DEJA-VU WHEN YOU FIRST SAW IT?



Y-YES, I DID, BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

BECAUSE IT IS MY JOB TO KNOW--AFTER ALL, I'M THE NARRATOR!



BUT I AM MORE THAN SIMPLY THAT. I AM THE SPIRIT OF THE FEARY TALES: THE FORCE THAT MAKES THE STORIES COME ALIVE.

I ALWAYS TAKE THE SHAPE OF WHOEVER IS KEEPER OF THE BOOK. AND FOR MANY YEARS, THAT PERSON HAS BEEN YOU, VAMPIRELLA.



SO YOU KEEP SAYING, BUT I HONESTLY DON'T HAVE ANY MEMORY OF ANY OF THIS!



I'M SURE YOU'LL REMEMBER, EVENTUALLY!

UNTIL THEN, WHY DON'T YOU TRY A DO A LITTLE FRIGHT SEEING DOWN SOUTH? DON'T WORRY--THE BEAST IS YET TO COME!

THE SWAMPLANDS.

LIKE A LIVING
PRIMORDIAL SOUP,
IT STINKS OF
BUDDING LIFE.

I DESPISE
THE SWAMP.

BUT DUTY
CALLS. BLOOD IS
IN THE AIR.

AND WHERE
THERE'S BLOOD,
I GENERALLY
LIKE TO BE.

I AM LOOKING FOR A PIECE OF SHIT ON TWO LEGS, A KILLER OF WOMEN NAMED REGINALD NELSON.

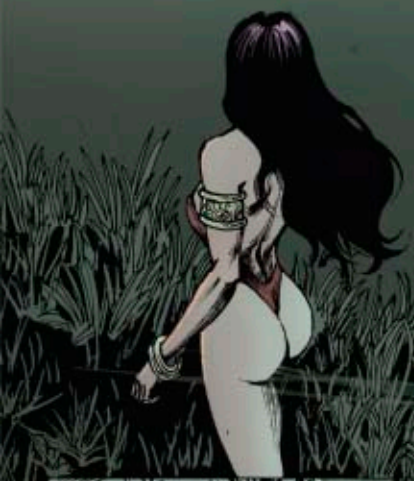


THE STORY I WAS TOLD WAS NELSON DISAPPEARED IN THESE SWAMPS AT THE SAME TIME TALES OF A LIZARD MAN SURFACED.

AT BEST, I HOPE THE CREATURE CAN LEAD ME TO THE KILLER. AT WORST, I HOPE THE BEAST HAS SHREDED HIM TO PIECES.



MY SEARCH IS NOT A LONG ONE.



SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR MEAL BUT I WAS WONDERING IF I COULD GET SOME INFORMATION FROM YOU.



NO! YOU ARE NOT THE ONE!

