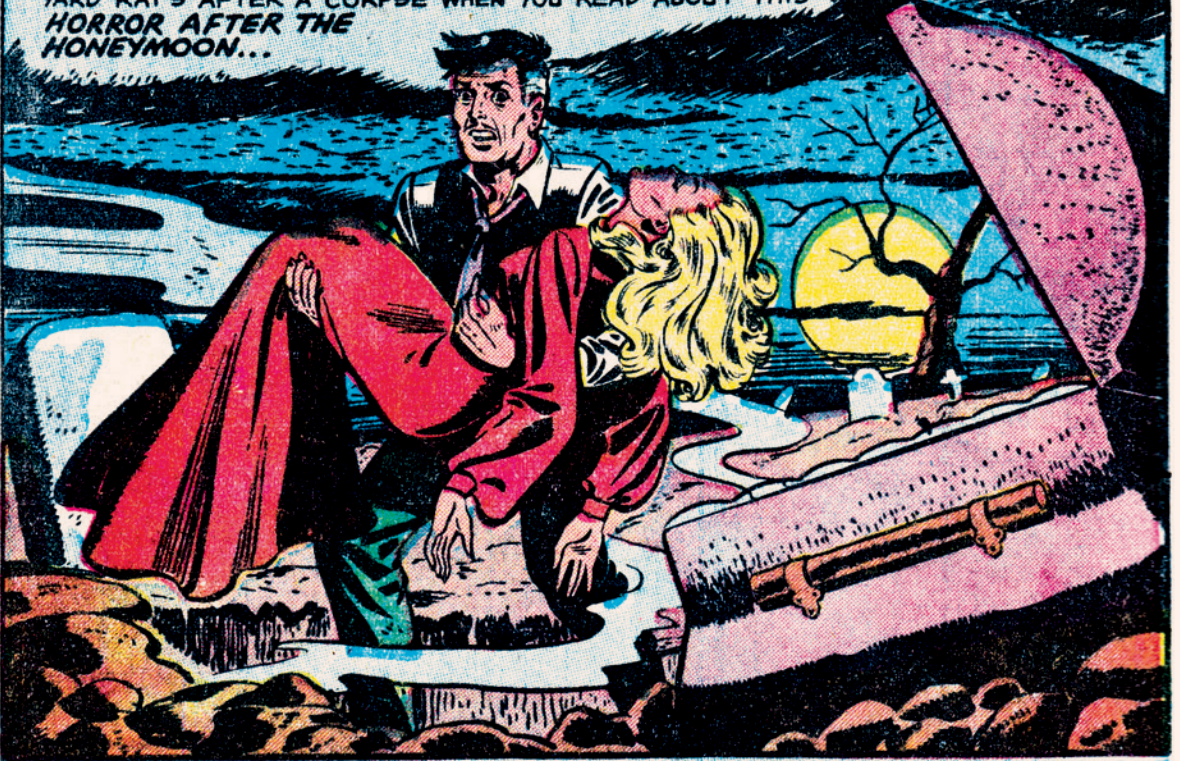


Tomb for Two

HIS LOVE FOR THIS WOMAN WAS SO GREAT THAT WHEN SHE DIED HE COULD NOT LET THE GRAVE TAKE HER! INSTEAD HE CONCEIVED A DARING AND INSANE PLAN TO KEEP HIS BELOVED FOREVER WITH HIM! YOUR FLESH WILL CRAWL LIKE GRAVEYARD RAT'S AFTER A CORPSE WHEN YOU READ ABOUT THIS **HORROR AFTER THE HONEYMOON...**



JOHAN AND ELSA MORGAN WERE LOVERS SUCH AS THE WORLD SELDOM SEES. ON THE HONEYMOON HE COULD NOT LET HER OUT OF HIS SIGHT...

DARLING! ANOTHER WEEK AND OUR HONEYMOON WILL BE OVER.

I KNOW, ELSA. IT WILL BE LIKE LEAVING PARADISE! BUT WE'LL ALWAYS BE LOVERS... ALWAYS!



BUT A FEW DAYS LATER TRAGEDY STRIKES...

SORRY, MR. MORGAN! YOUR WIFE MUST HAVE ABSOLUTE QUIET. WE'RE DOING ALL WE CAN.

YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE HER, DOCTOR! YOU MUST! IF SHE DIES I'LL — LOSE MY MIND!



B BUT THE NEXT DAY...

ELSA! OH, NO! SHE CAN'T BE DEAD! CAN YOU HEAR ME, ELSA?

MR. MORGAN! YOU MUST PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, MAN! THERE ARE ARRANGEMENTS TO MAKE. THE FUNERAL AND...

A AND LATER...

HERE YOU ARE, SIR. TEN THOUSAND! A GOOD THING YOU INSURED YOUR WIFE AS SOON AS YOU WERE MARRIED.

WHAT? OH, YES, THE INSURANCE! THANK YOU. BUT I WOULD LIKE TO BE ALONE NOW, IF YOU PLEASE.

I JUST DON'T KNOW, CHIEF. IT LOOKS FISHY, ALL RIGHT, HER DYING SO SOON. BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO GO ON! AND THE DOC'S CERTIFICATE WAS OKAY.

HMMMM — THEY'RE CLEVER SOMETIMES! WE'LL, WE'VE PAID HIM AND NOW WE'LL WATCH HIM. STAY ON THE JOB, BERT.

SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER...

I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER! I'VE GOT TO SEE IF SHE IS ALL RIGHT!

NOT MUCH FARTHER NOW. I FELT THE SPADE STRIKE SOMETHING! SOON WE'LL BE TOGETHER AGAIN, ELSA, MY DARLING!

ELSA MORGAN

ELSA! THEY'LL NEVER PART US AGAIN. NEVER! I'VE — HEH — HEH — GOT A PLAN.

WHEN MORGAN REACHES HOME WITH THE BODY OF HIS WIFE...

YOU ARE SO LOVELY, ELSA! SO PALE AND COLD! BUT I MUST LEAVE YOU NOW, FOR A LITTLE TIME.

MY PLAN WILL WORK: I KNOW IT! AND WITH THIS GUN I'LL MAKE SURE THAT NOBODY EVER KNOWS.

A GOOD NIGHT FOR MY PLAN. NO ONE WILL SEE THE MAN LEAVE HIS SHOP! OR— HAH—HAH— SEE HIM RETURN!

YOU'LL COME WITH ME, NOW! HURRY!

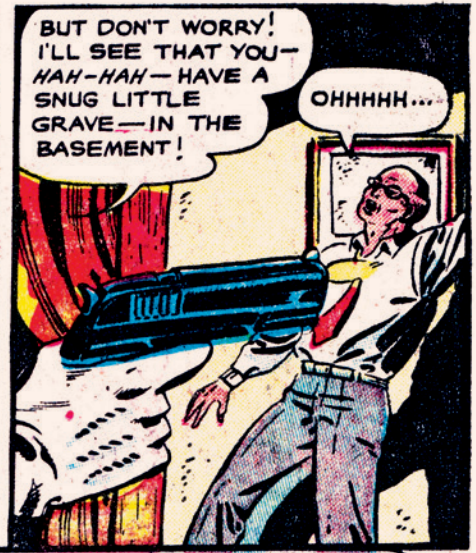
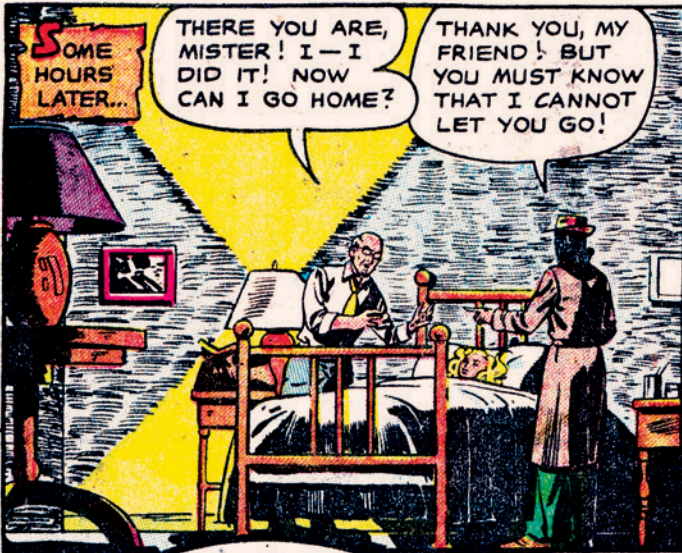
SURE, MISTER! ONLY DON'T SHOOT! I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY! P—PLEASE!

AND SOON... THERE YOU ARE! YOU SEE! NOW GET TO WORK!

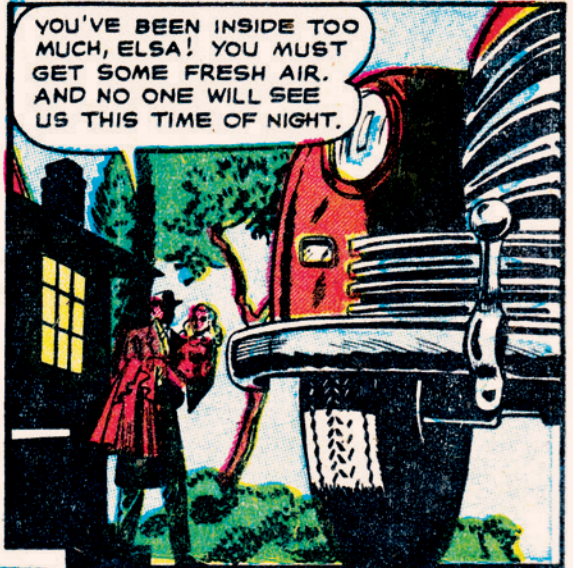
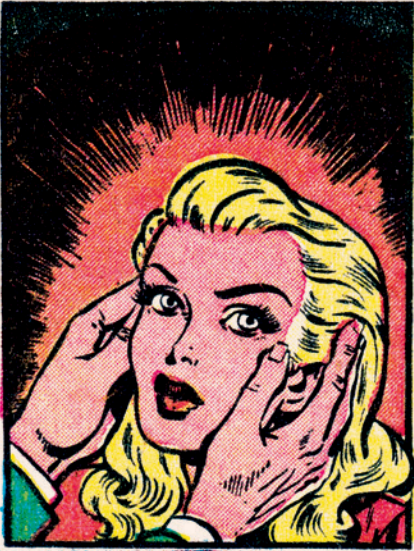
BUT WHERE'S THE ANIMAL YOU WANT ME TO STUFF? HEY! MISTER! Y—YOU'RE NUTS!

YOU UNDERSTAND, I SEE! THEN GET TO WORK —OR I'LL KILL YOU!

NO—I CAN'T! UHHHHHH— D—DON'T! I'LL DO IT...



AND SO THE HAUNTED DAYS DRIFT SLOWLY AWAY WHILE A MADMAN CARES TENDERLY FOR THE WOMAN HE LOVES—AND WHO HAS BEEN DEAD FOR WEEKS...



YOU'VE BEEN INSIDE TOO MUCH, ELSA! YOU MUST GET SOME FRESH AIR. AND NO ONE WILL SEE US THIS TIME OF NIGHT.

BUT SOMEONE DOES SEE THEM...

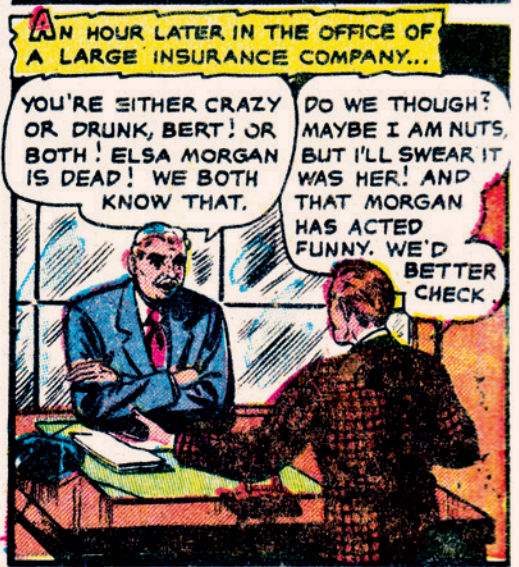
HUH! I'D HAVE SWORN THAT WAS MORGAN'S WIFE! I SOLD HER THE POLICY. BUT NO—CAN'T BE THAT! I'M GOING NUTS. OR—OR AM I?



AN HOUR LATER IN THE OFFICE OF A LARGE INSURANCE COMPANY...

YOU'RE EITHER CRAZY OR DRUNK, BERT! OR BOTH! ELSA MORGAN IS DEAD! WE BOTH KNOW THAT.

DO WE THOUGH? MAYBE I AM NUTS, BUT I'LL SWEAR IT WAS HER! AND THAT MORGAN HAS ACTED FUNNY. WE'D BETTER CHECK.

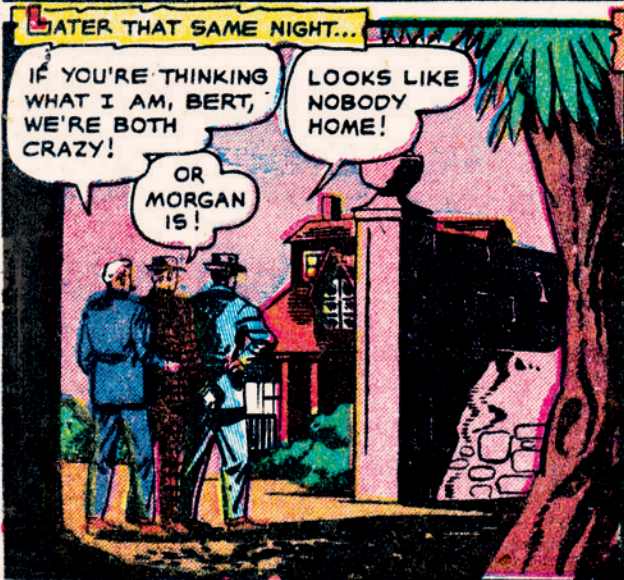


LATER THAT SAME NIGHT...

IF YOU'RE THINKING WHAT I AM, BERT, WE'RE BOTH CRAZY!

OR MORGAN IS!

LOOKS LIKE NOBODY HOME!



BUT JOHN MORGAN IS VERY MUCH AWAKE...

SO! I KNEW THEY WOULD COME, BUT I HOPED IT WOULDN'T BE SO SOON. WE MUST LEAVE, ELSA. AND NEVER RETURN!

