

# FEAR COMIX

FEATURING

## WOMANIZER



YOU'RE TOO LATE,  
WOMANIZER!  
I'VE ALREADY **GHOSTED**  
THEM --

AND YOU'RE NEXT!

### HAUNTED BY THE GHOSTER!





... AND THAT'S THE LAST I HEARD OF HIM ... NO GREAT LOSS, Y'KNOW?

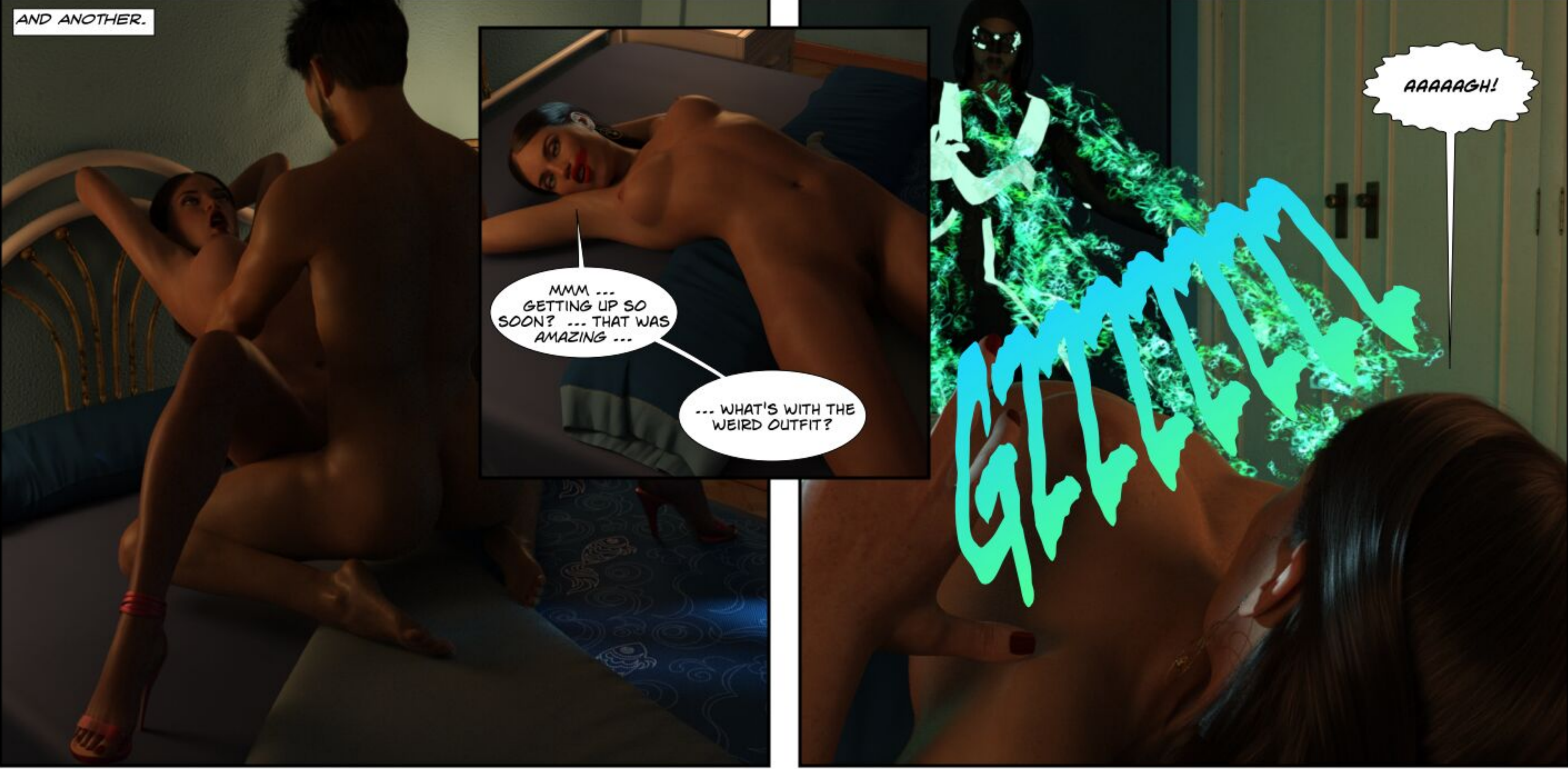
BELINDA, I THINK YOU'VE GOT A LIVE ONE.

SWEET GUY, NOT A JERK, AND KIND OF HOT IN A DORKY WAY ...

SHAME ABOUT THAT HAIR, THOUGH. MAYBE I CAN GET HIM TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT ...

A TYPICAL WEEKEND NIGHT IN CITYBURG. BELINDA HOWE HAS FOUND THAT THE COMPANY OF A GENTLEMAN NAMED JAKE WRIGHT IS TO HER LIKING.

ONE THING LEADS TO ANOTHER.



AND ANOTHER.

MMM ... GETTING UP SO SOON? ... THAT WAS AMAZING ...

... WHAT'S WITH THE WEIRD OUTFIT?

AAAAAGH!



NEXT MORNING, BELINDA'S ROOMMATE TRACEY ARRIVES.

HEY, LIN, I'M HOME!

YOU GOT A MAN IN THERE, BETTER HIDE HIM FROM ME ...

... LIN?

AAAAAAA!

# ENTER THE GHOSTER!

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... I JUST ... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT ... LIN ...

NOW, YOU THINK MS. HOWE MAY HAVE BROUGHT SOMEONE HOME LAST NIGHT? DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHO?

N-NO ... I WASN'T HERE LAST NIGHT ... BUT LIN SAID SHE WAS GOING TO TRY ... IF SHE FOUND A GUY WHO WASN'T, Y'KNOW, HORRIBLE ...

THAT'S ALWAYS A CHALLENGE.



WELL, IF IT ISN'T LIZ SHARPE, ROVING REPORTER.

I'M CONDUCTING AN INTERVIEW HERE, AND THE PRESS IS NOT INVITED.

IF THE POLICE WOULD BOTHER TO ISSUE ANY STATEMENTS ON THE MATTER, SGT. CARTER, I WOULDN'T NEED TO BE HERE.

-- SIGH -- LOOK, GIVE ME ANOTHER TEN MINUTES. MEET ME OUTSIDE.



THIS IS THE FOURTH ONE, BUT YOU KNEW THAT. ALL OF THEM ARE PICKUPS -- VICTIM MEETS THE MAN IN A BAR OR WHEREVER, THEY GO HOME -- ALWAYS TO HER PLACE -- AND THAT'S IT.

NOTHING ELSE IN COMMON. THE LOCATIONS ARE SCATTERED ALL OVER THE CITY. WE MAY BE GOING TOO FAR EVEN ASSUMING ALL FOUR WERE THE SAME GUY. OR THAT IT WAS A GUY.

HMM. NOT A WHOLE LOT TO WORK WITH --



TELL ME ABOUT IT.

DON'T TELL MY CAPTAIN I SAID THIS, BUT I THINK THIS IS OUT OF OUR LEAGUE.

THIS IS THE KIND OF SHIT I'D LOVE TO HAND OVER TO THE WOMANIZER. FREAKY STUFF LIKE THIS IS HER BEAT.

NOT THAT IT MATTERS, SINCE NO ONE KNOWS HOW TO GET HER ATTENTION ...

WHO KNOWS, SERGEANT? MAYBE SHE'S LOOKING INTO IT EVEN AS WE SPEAK.



AND INDEED, IN THE WOMANIZER'S SECRET LAIR, NOT AN HOUR LATER ...



CARTER'S RIGHT, THERE'S NO PATTERN AT ALL. THIS COULD TAKE FOREVER TO TRACK DOWN. HE COULD BE PICKING BARS AT RANDOM.

... AND THERE ARE AN AWFUL LOT OF BARS IN THIS CITY.



JUST GONNA HAVE TO PUT IT OUT OF MIND FOR NOW AND HOPE FOR A BREAK.

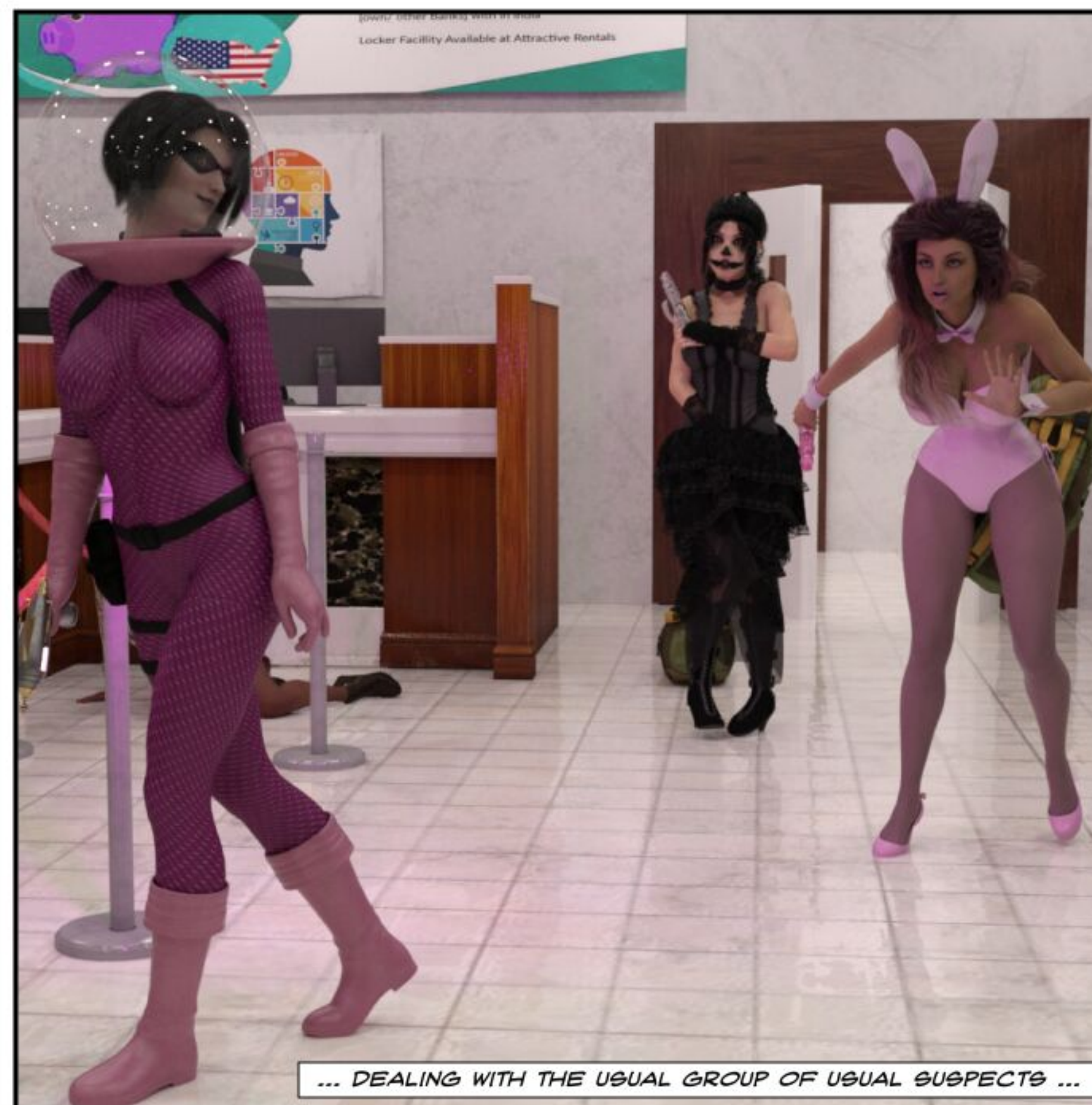


CAN'T LET IT INTERFERE WITH THE REST OF THE WORK ... THERE'S STILL A LOT TO DO OUT THERE EVEN WITHOUT THIS CLOWN ...

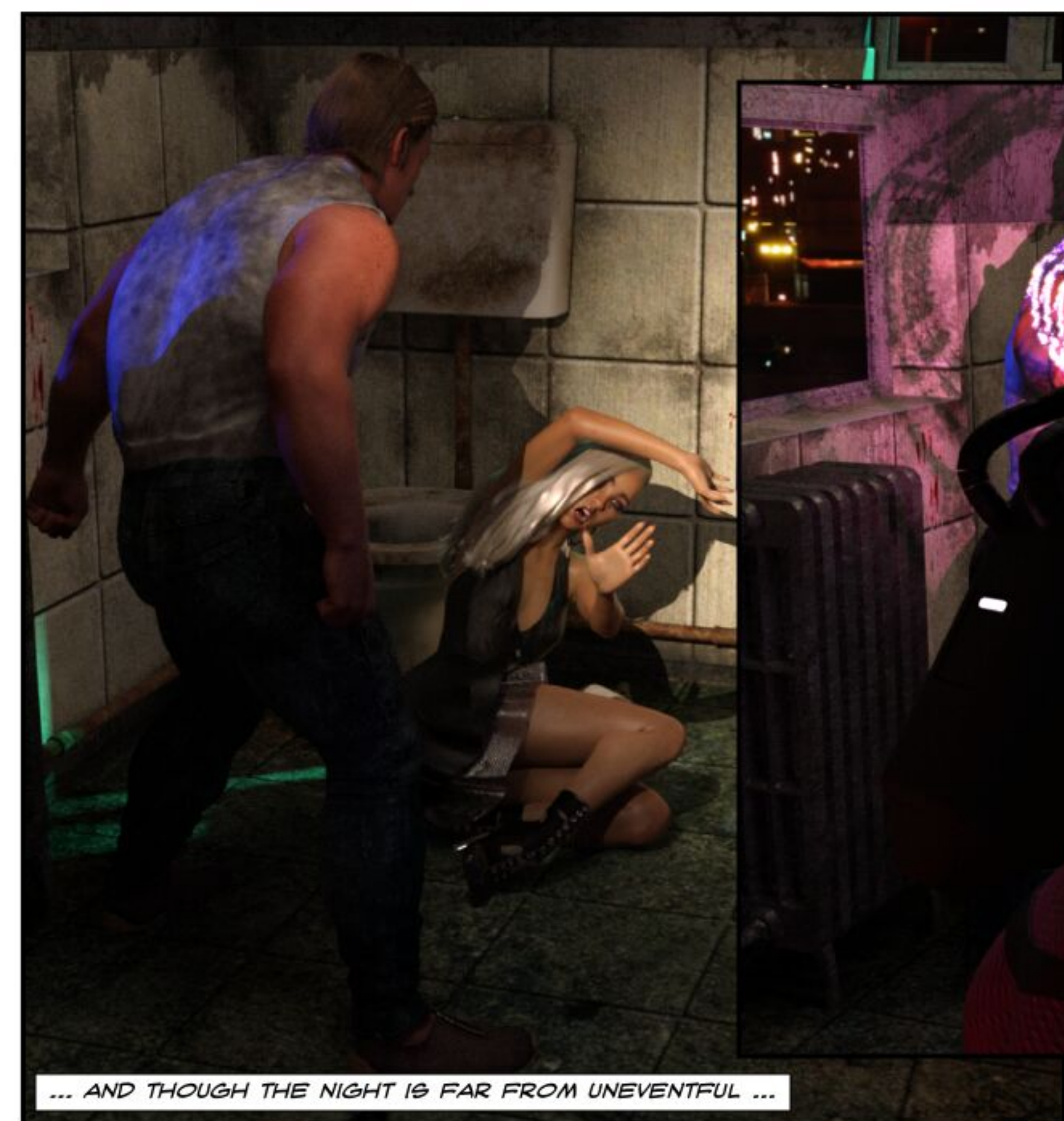




AND SO THE WOMANIZER PROCEEDS ON HER NIGHTLY PATROL ...



... DEALING WITH THE USUAL GROUP OF USUAL SUSPECTS ...



... AND THOUGH THE NIGHT IS FAR FROM UNEVENTFUL ...

... THERE IS NO SIGN OF THE GHOSTER AT ALL.



THE NEXT DAY.



SHARPE?  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE?

WHY AREN'T  
YOU OUT  
INTERVIEWING  
ABOUT THE NEW  
VICTIM?

HUH?

ARE YOU  
NOT HEARING  
THE TV?

... POLICE HAVE NO  
ANSWERS FOR THE SERIES  
OF BIZARRE  
TRANSFORMATIONS ...



WAIT A MINUTE ... I'VE  
SEEN THAT WOMAN! I SAW  
HER LAST NIGHT ... WALKING  
WITH A MAN ...

AND SO DID YOU! ON THE SECOND PANEL OF THE PREVIOUS PAGE. - T



FIVE VICTIMS  
AND ALL I HAVE  
SO FAR IS A PILE  
OF PAPERWORK  
THAT GETS BIGGER  
EACH TIME ...

SGT. CARTER?



WOMANIZER!

UH ... HI?

I UNDERSTAND  
YOU'RE WORKING ON  
THE GHOSTER CASE. I  
REALIZE I'M NOT  
EXACTLY A FRIEND TO  
THE POLICE, BUT I  
HAVE SOMETHING I  
THINK WILL HELP.

DO YOU HAVE A  
POLICE ARTIST  
AVAILABLE?



POLICE SKETCH

IS THIS THE "GHOSTER"?

GOOD THING I  
NEVER FORGET A  
FACE ...



... POLICE WARN THAT  
IF YOU ENCOUNTER A MAN  
MATCHING THIS  
DESCRIPTION, WATCH FOR  
SUSPICIOUS ACTIVITY, AND  
UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES  
SHOULD YOU GO ANYWHERE  
WITH HIM ...

IF I CAN'T CATCH  
HIM, AT LEAST I CAN  
SERIOUSLY CRAMP HIS  
ROUTINE ... THEY'RE GOING TO  
BE WATCHING FOR HIM IN  
EVERY BAR AND CLUB IN THE  
CITY ...



I'M NOT GOING TO BE SATISFIED AS LONG AS I KNOW HE'S STILL OUT THERE SOMEWHERE, THOUGH ... I WONDER IF I CAN COME UP WITH SOME WAY TO MAKE HIM SHOW HIMSELF ...

AAAGH!!

AAAGH!!

UGH ...

WHERE AM I? SOME KIND OF ... GLASS ROOM?

REFLECTIONS ... MAKING MY HEAD HURT ...

WOMANIZER! SUCH A PLEASURE TO FINALLY MEET YOU.

YOU REALLY THREW A WRENCH IN MY PLANS, SO I'VE DECIDED TO GHOST YOU THE HARD WAY.

THE LONGER YOU WANDER AROUND MY GLASS MAZE, THE LESS OF YOU THERE'LL BE. AN HOUR SHOULD DO IT.

I WAS GOING TO LEARN YOUR IDENTITY, BUT I DECIDED I DIDN'T CARE. BESIDES, I COULDN'T GET YOUR HELMET OFF.

ALSO LEFT YOU YOUR LITTLE GUN. I WANT TO SEE IF YOU'RE DUMB ENOUGH TO FIRE IT. I BET THE RAYS BOUNCE RIGHT OFF THESE WALLS.

I'D LOVE TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU TRY TO WOMANIZE SOMEONE WHO'S ALREADY A WOMAN.

ANYWAY, HAVE FUN!

UGH! DIZZY ... WEAK ... HE'S NOT KIDDING. I FEEL LIKE I'M BEING ... DISSOLVED ...

GOTTA FIND THE WAY OUT, FAST ...

BUT ...

WHAT IF THERE ISN'T A WAY OUT? I MEAN, WHY WOULD HE RISK IT?

HE JUST WANTS TO KEEP ME WANDERING AROUND IN HERE UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE.

OK. FINE. I KNOW SOMETHING ELSE I CAN DO WITH THIS GUN.

whunk  
whunk  
whunk

CRASH





-- HHH --

JUST IN TIME. I WAS STARTING TO FEEL TOO EPHEMERAL TO HIT ANYTHING.

HMPH. MIRRORED WALLS ON THE OUTSIDE ROOM. CHEAP TRICK.



GHOSTER!!!



YEOW!

... NOT GONNA BE A GHOST TODAY. SORRY.



OUT INTO THE STREET ... NEED TO CATCH HIM BEFORE HE TRIES TO GHOST ANY BYSTANDERS ...



AAAAAAIIIIII!





OH MOMMA

MY POWERS!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? MY POWERS ARE GONE!

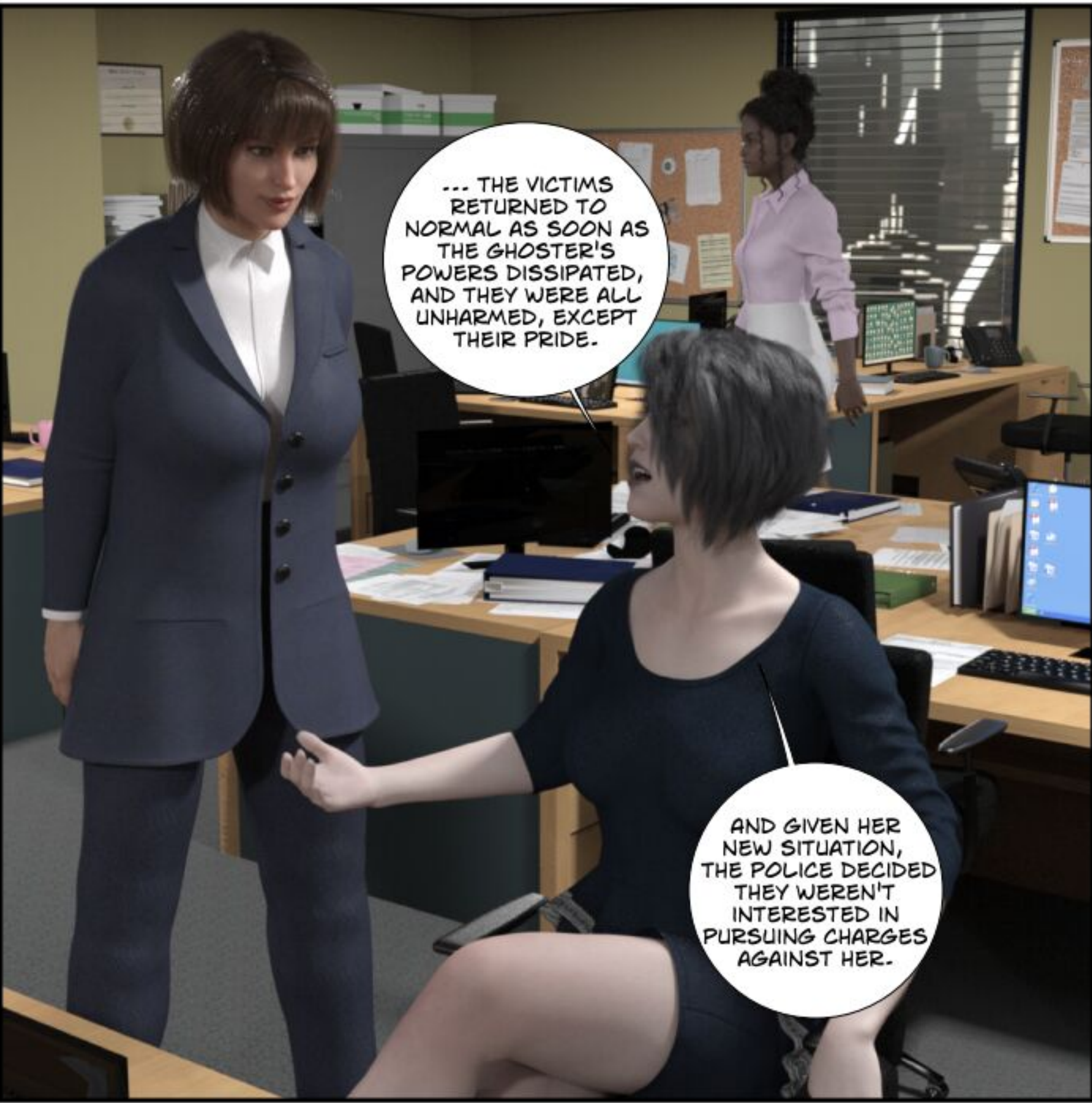
YES, BUT NOW YOU HAVE SOME NEW POWERS TO REPLACE THEM.



I DO?

-- OOF --

... OH.



... THE VICTIMS RETURNED TO NORMAL AS SOON AS THE GHOSTER'S POWERS DISSIPATED, AND THEY WERE ALL UNHARMED, EXCEPT THEIR PRIDE.

AND GIVEN HER NEW SITUATION, THE POLICE DECIDED THEY WEREN'T INTERESTED IN PURSUING CHARGES AGAINST HER.



"SOME PEOPLE WOULD PROBABLY SAY SHE GOT A BETTER OUTCOME THAN SHE DESERVED. ON THE OTHER HAND, SHE SPENDS HER NIGHTS KEEPING REALLY OBNOXIOUS MEN DISTRACTED, SO IT'S SORT OF LIKE SHE'S DOING COMMUNITY SERVICE."  
"AND THAT WRAPS IT UP, BOSS ..."



... BOSS??

OH! LIZ. HIII!!

WERE YOU SAYING SOMETHING TO ME, JUST THEN?

SORRY! I KINDA SPACED OUT!

BOSS, WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

HUH?

SOMETHING'S WRONG! REALLY WRONG.

WE HAVE TO ...

I HAVE TO ...



... WHAT WAS I JUST DOING?

OOP! GUESS I FORGOT!

-- GIGGLE --

OH, WELL!  
IT PROBABLY WASN'T IMPORTANT ANYWAY.

OH GOODNESS! IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE HAS MADE SOME UNEXPECTED ALTERATIONS! COME BACK NEXT ISSUE TO SEE IF THE WOMANIZER CAN ESCAPE THE EFFECTS OF ...

# THE BIMBO BOYS' BIG BROADCAST!