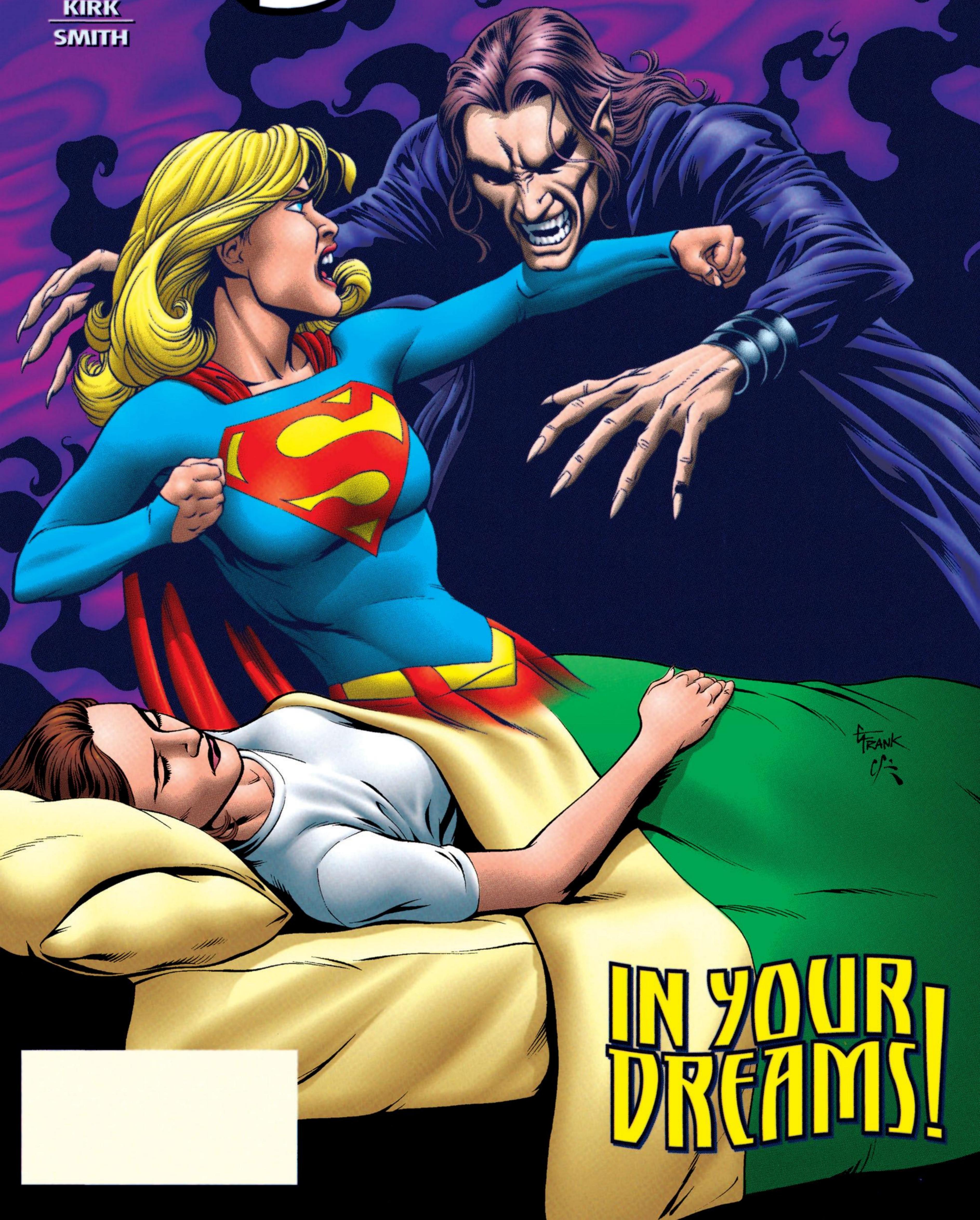




# SUPergirl®

13 | SEP 97

VINCENZO  
KIRK  
SMITH



IN YOUR  
DREAMS!

# INCUBUS

"AND THAT VOICE, WHISPERING THOSE WORDS, LIKE SOMETHING FROM MS. VIOLET'S FRENCH CLASS..."

"OH, YOU KNOW VERY WELL YOU DROPPED FRENCH AFTER TWO DAYS, 'LICIA."

"IT WAS LATIN. I STAYED AWAKE ENOUGH TIMES IN MRS. CARBONE'S CLASS TO KNOW THAT."

"SHUSH. I HEAR SOMEONE COMING."

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OL' RELIABLE INKER · CAM SMITH  
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SEPARATIONS · DIGITAL CHAMELEON  
EDITOR · MIKE McAVENTIE  
AIDED & ABETTED BY · BERGANZA &  
GREENBERGER

EVERY NIGHT IT'S THE SAME. IF ONLY VIC KNEW WHAT DAEMON KNOWS. OOOOH...

COME OFF IT, GIRL. WHOEVER OR WHATEVER IS DOING THIS IS DISGUSTING.

IT'S WRONG. AND WHATEVER WE DID TO DESERVE THIS, MRS. DANVERS'LL KNOW HOW TO SET THINGS RIGHT.

SHE DOES A LOT OF WORK WITH THE REVEREND.

RING

Y-YOU DON'T SUPPOSE SHE'D TELL REVEREND VARVEL, DO YOU?

G-GOD, IF MY MOTHER FINDS OUT, SHE'LL BEAT ME WITHIN AN INCH OF MY LIFE!

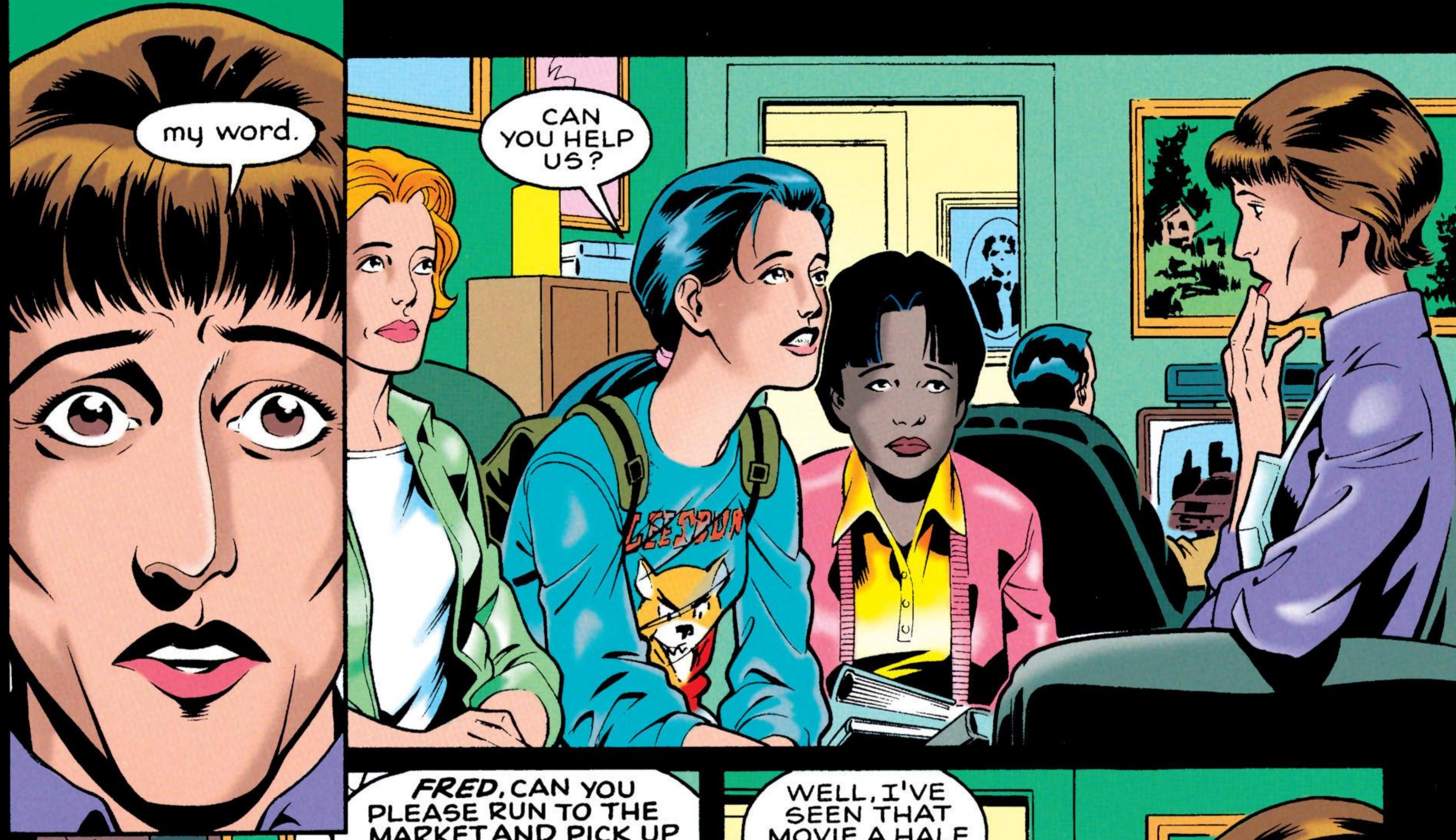
SHE STILL BEATS--

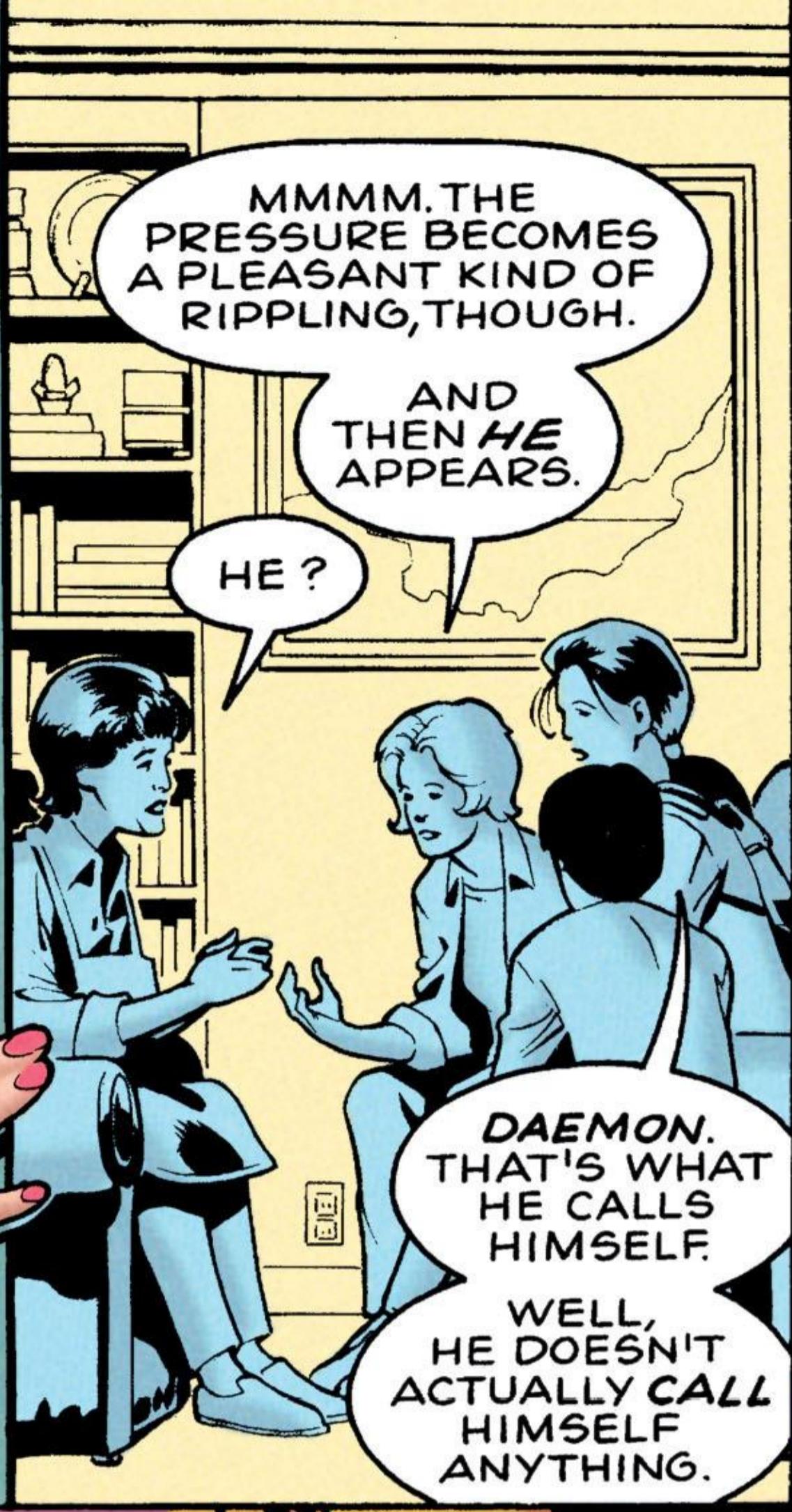
--uh, BEATS YOU AT BACKGAMMON EVERY NIGHT, HUH? OH, HI, MRS. DANVERS!

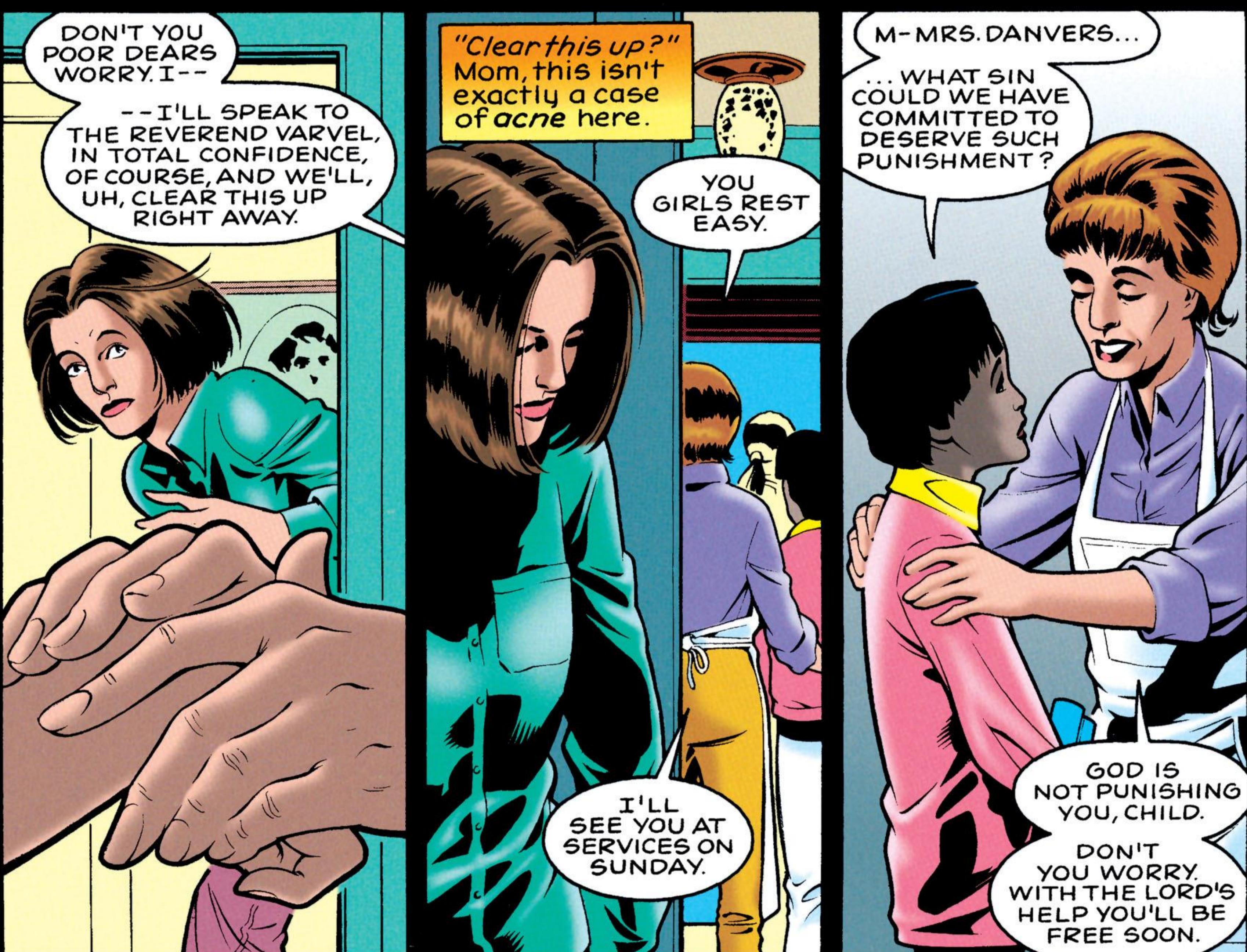
CAN WE COME IN, MRS. DANVERS? WE LIKE, UH, HAVE A MAJOR PROBLEM WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT.

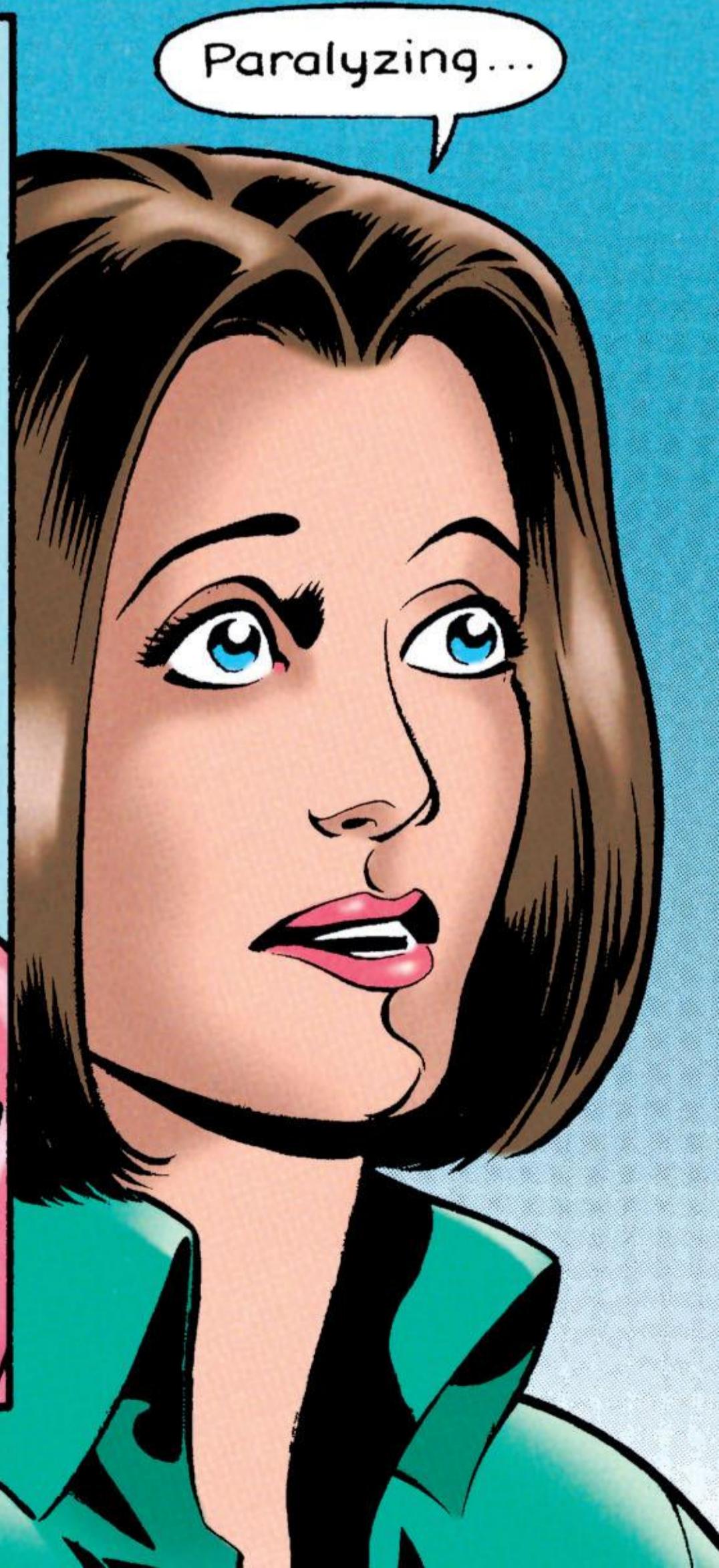
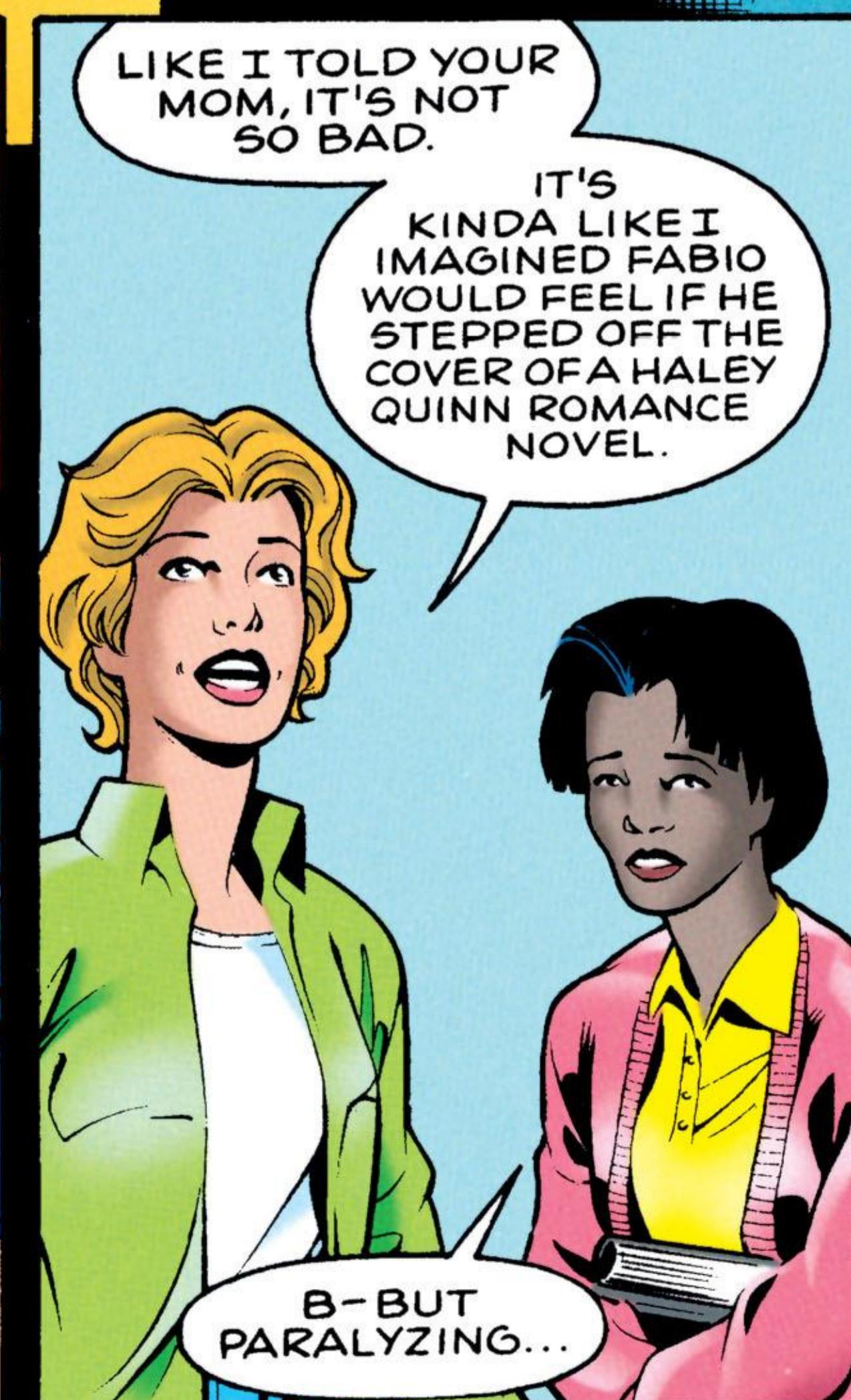
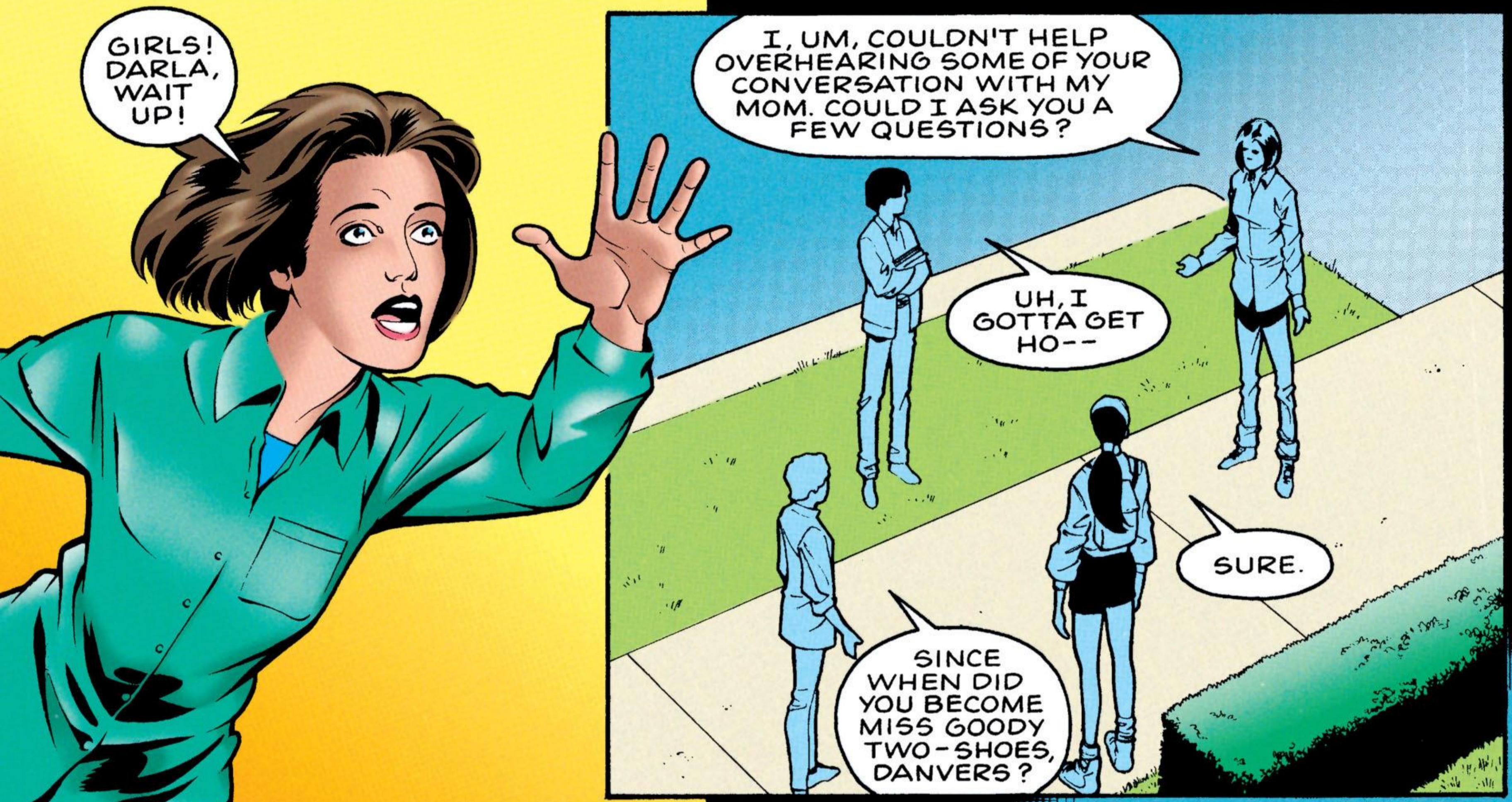
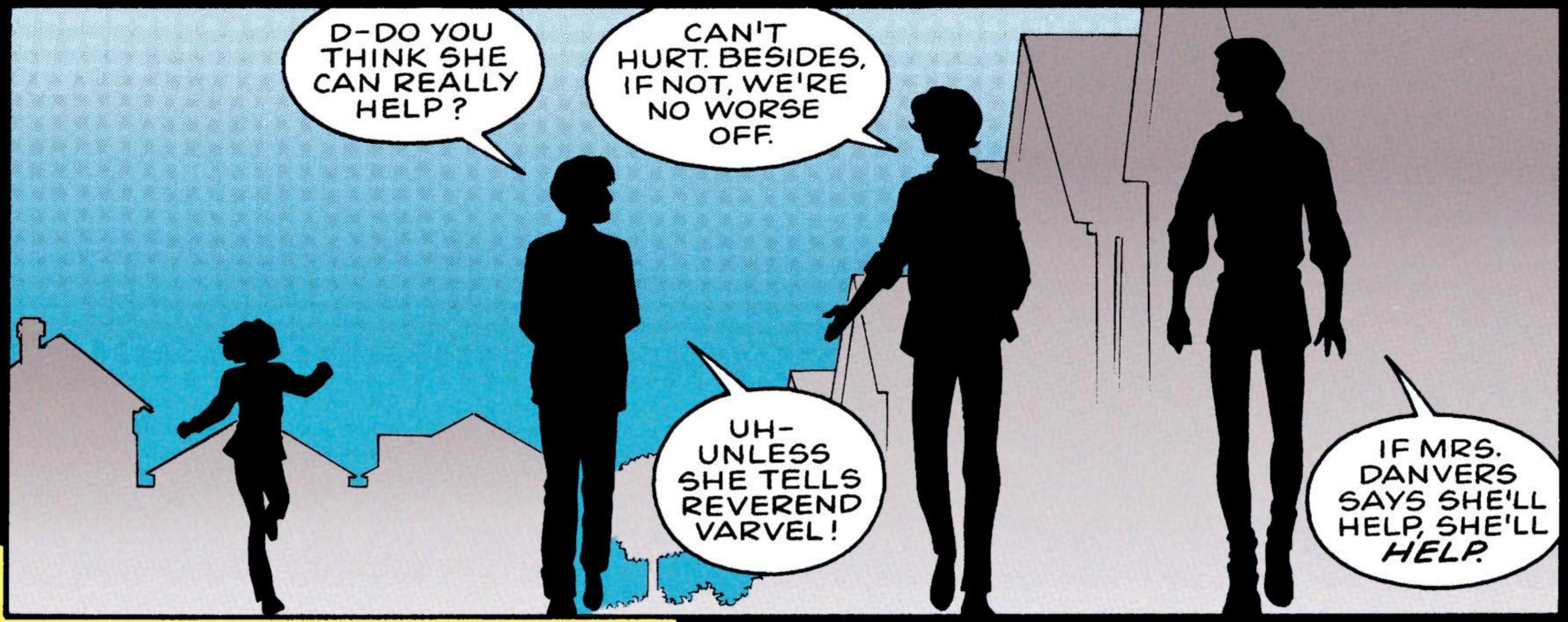
WHY, HELLO, GIRLS. WHAT A NICE SURPRISE. I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU OUTSIDE OF SUNDAY SERVICES.

WELL, OF COURSE. AS I'VE ALWAYS SAID AT THE CHURCH SOCIALS, YOU GIRLS CAN COME TO ME WITH ANYTHING.











DON'T WORRY, LUV.  
SHE'LL THANK ME IN THE MORNING.

I SUSPECT SHE'S LIVING A STORYBOOK ROMANCE RIGHT ABOUT NOW.

... romance --

-- my foot.

LINDA?  
ARE YOU, LIKE,  
OKAY?

YOU SPACED WAY OUT THERE FOR A MINUTE, GIRL. WHAT GIVES?

I, UM,  
REALLY GOTTA GO!

ME, TOO. UH,  
'BYE, LIND--  
COMIN', DAR?

LINDA,  
THAT LOOK  
IN YOUR  
EYES...

W-WHAT DO  
YOU KNOW  
ABOUT THIS  
THING?

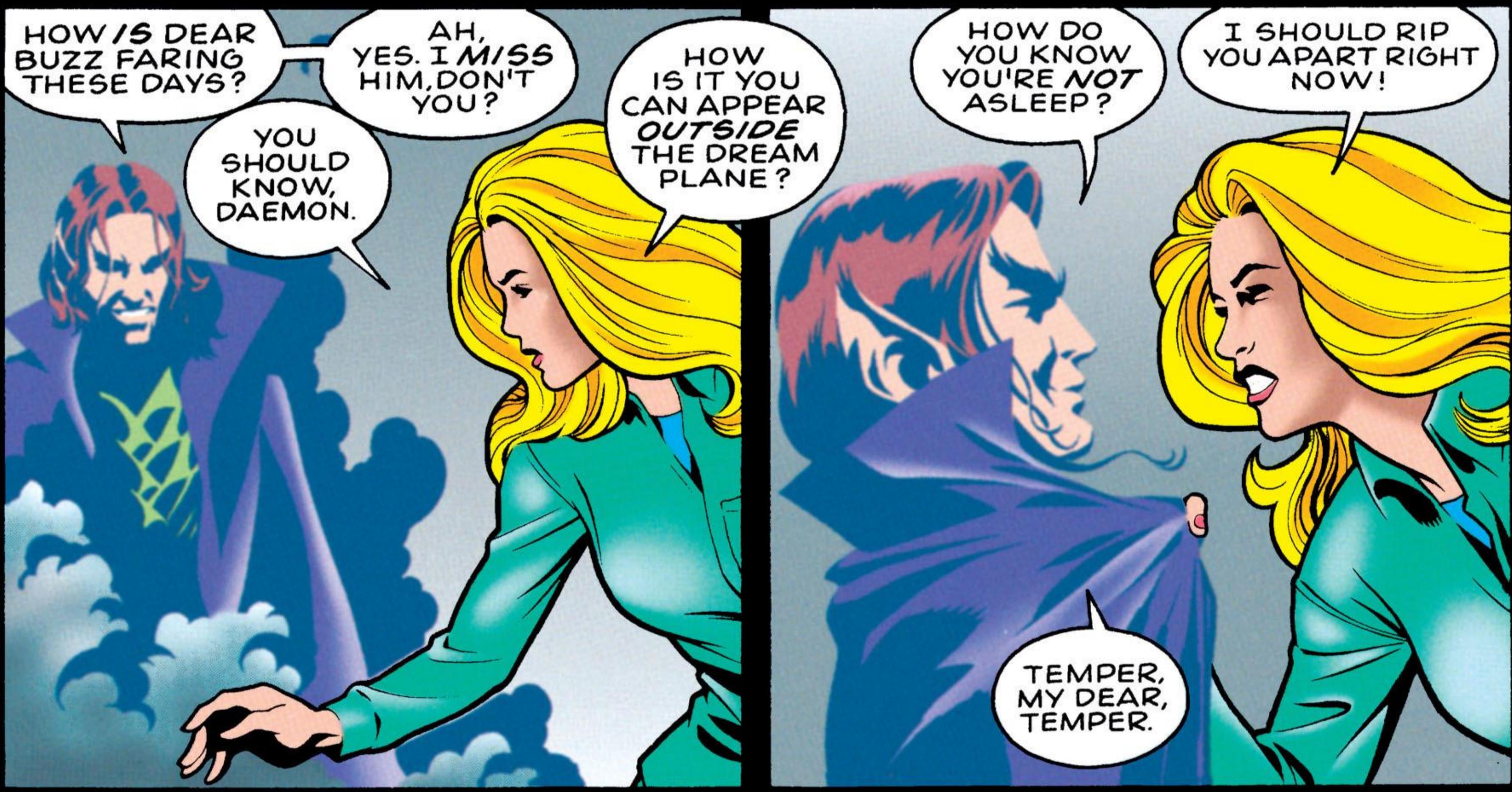
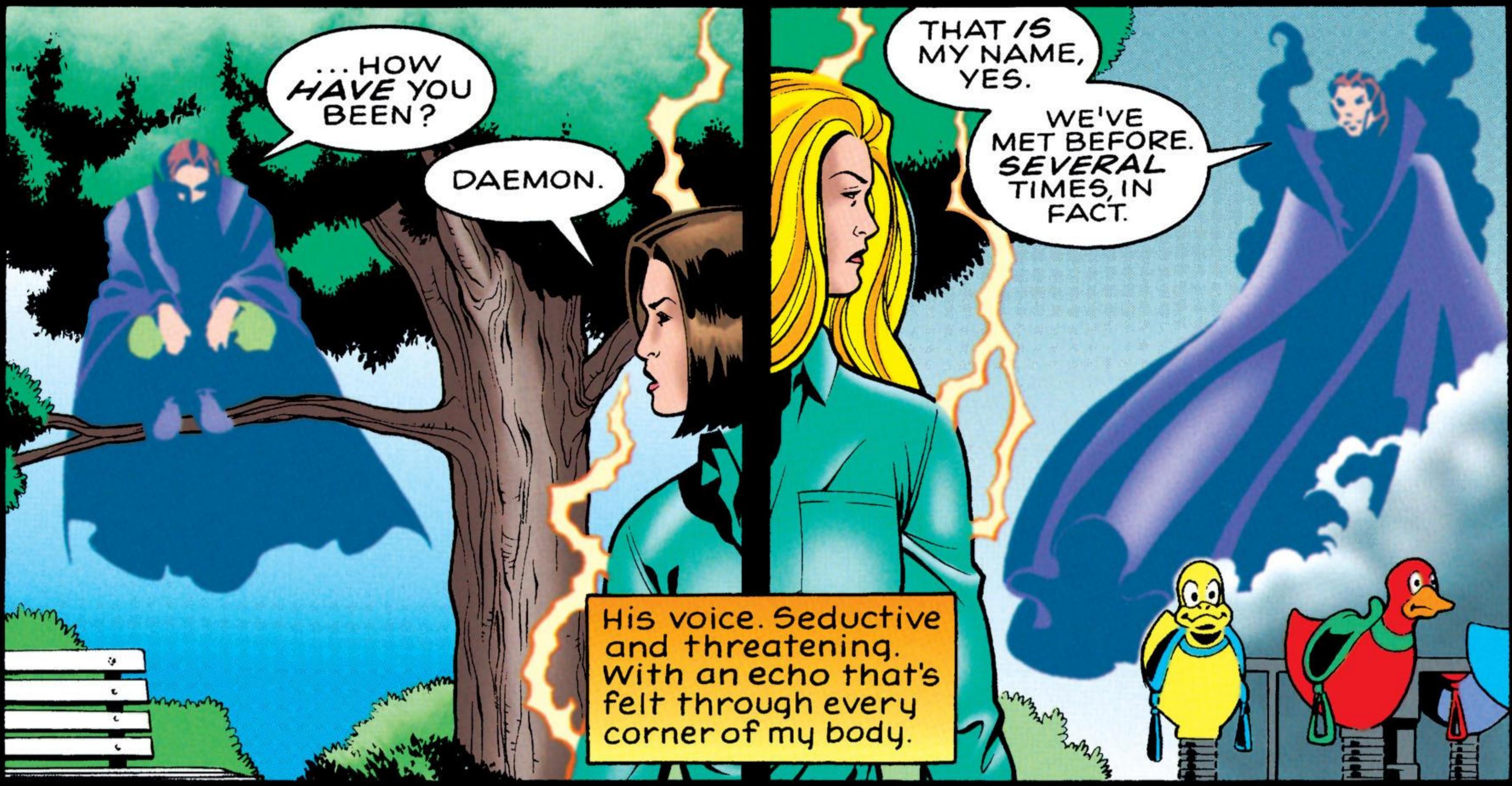
WAIT!  
DON'T GO! I  
CAN HELP!

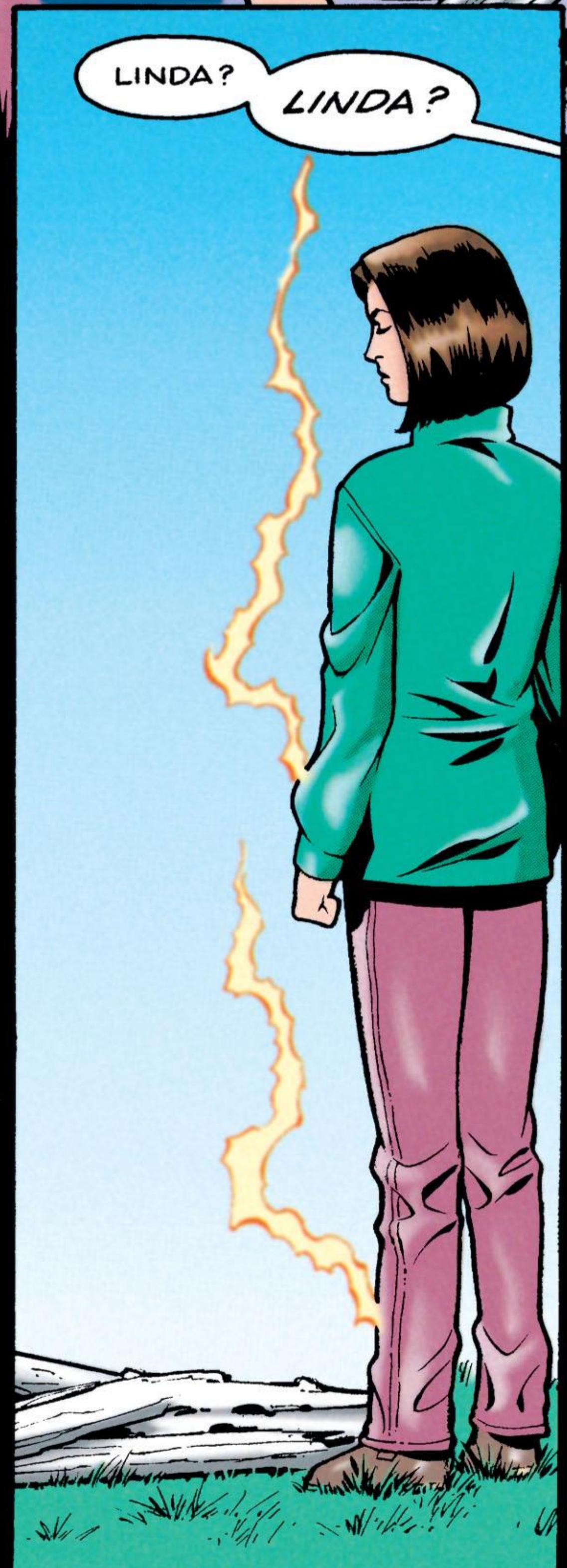
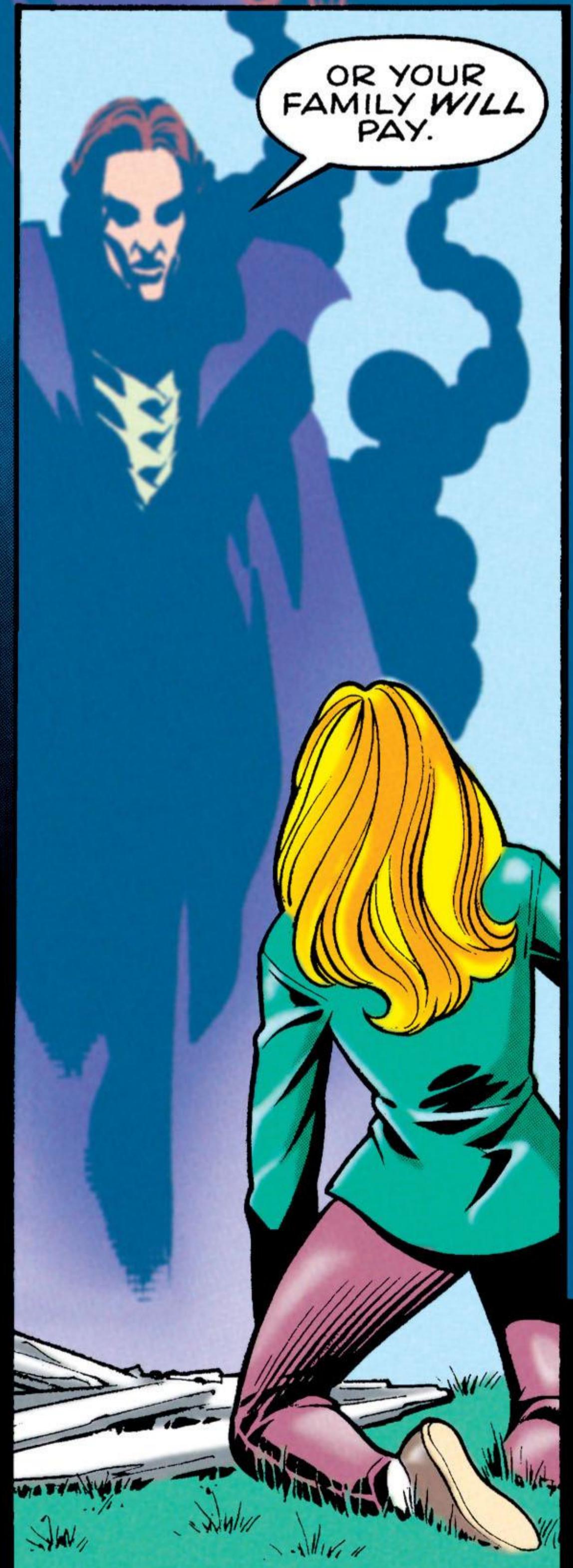
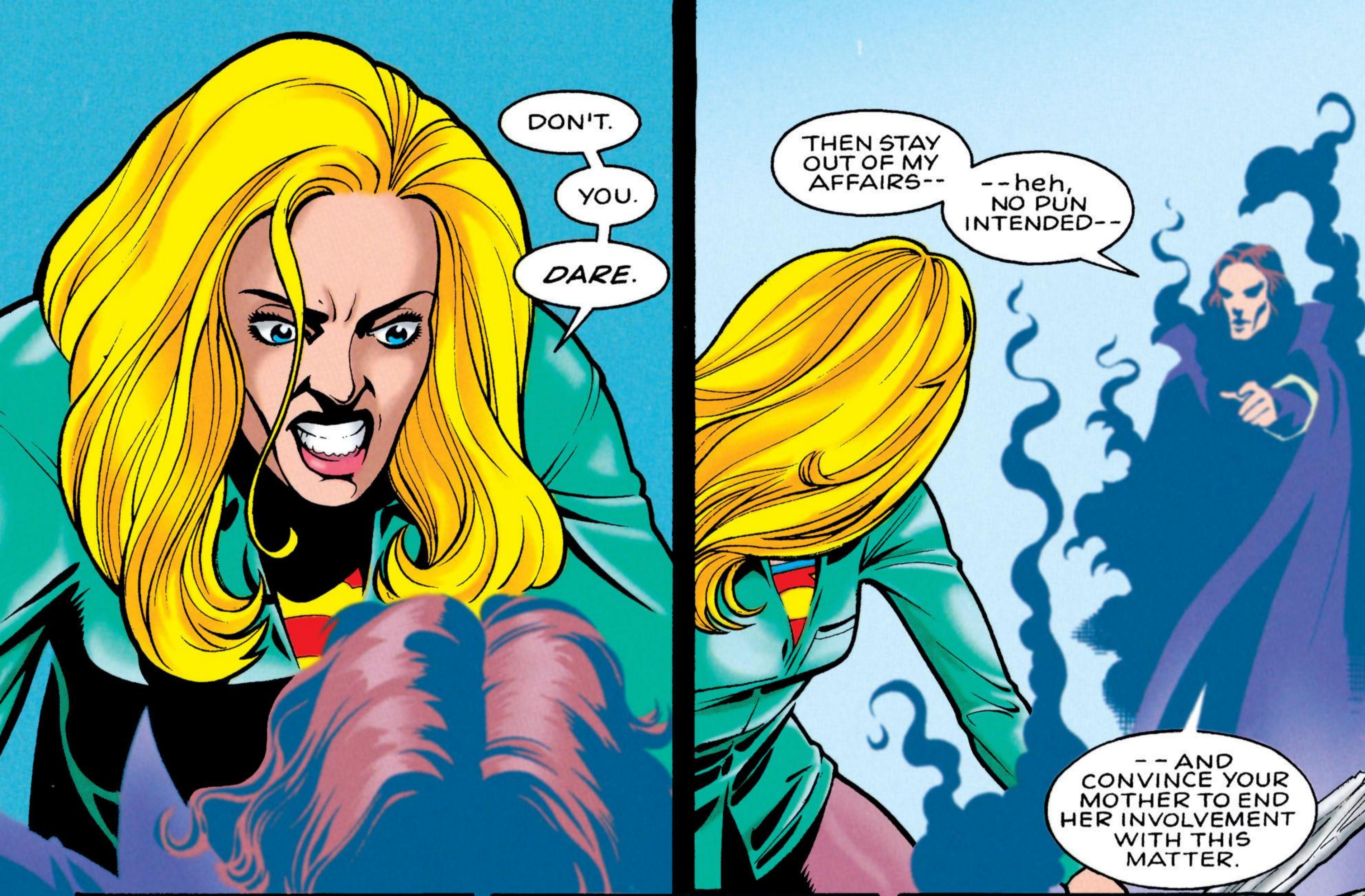
SORRY, GOTTA  
GO! TELL YOUR  
MOM WE SAID  
THANKS AND  
WE'LL SEE HER  
ON SUNDAY!

-- MORE.

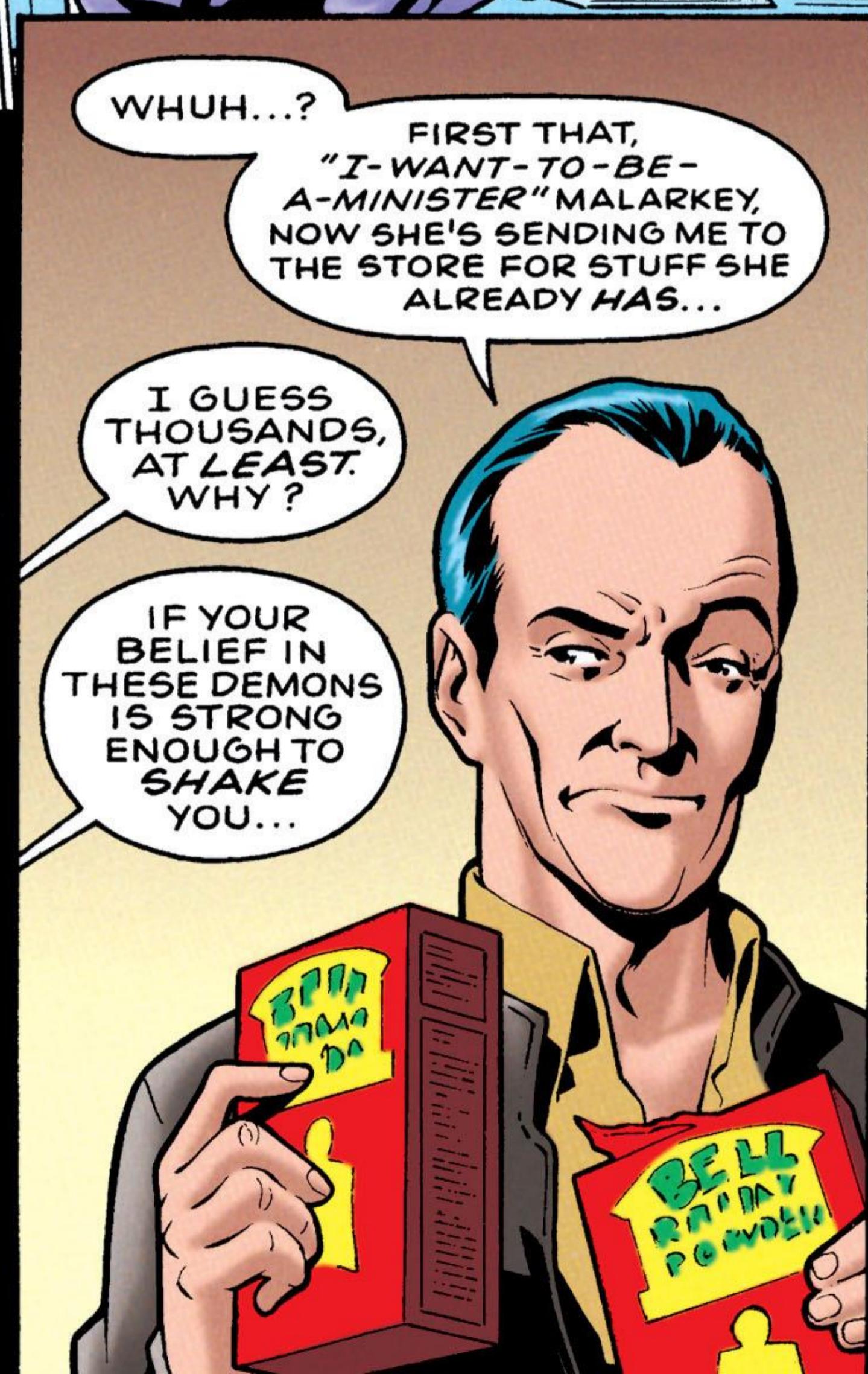
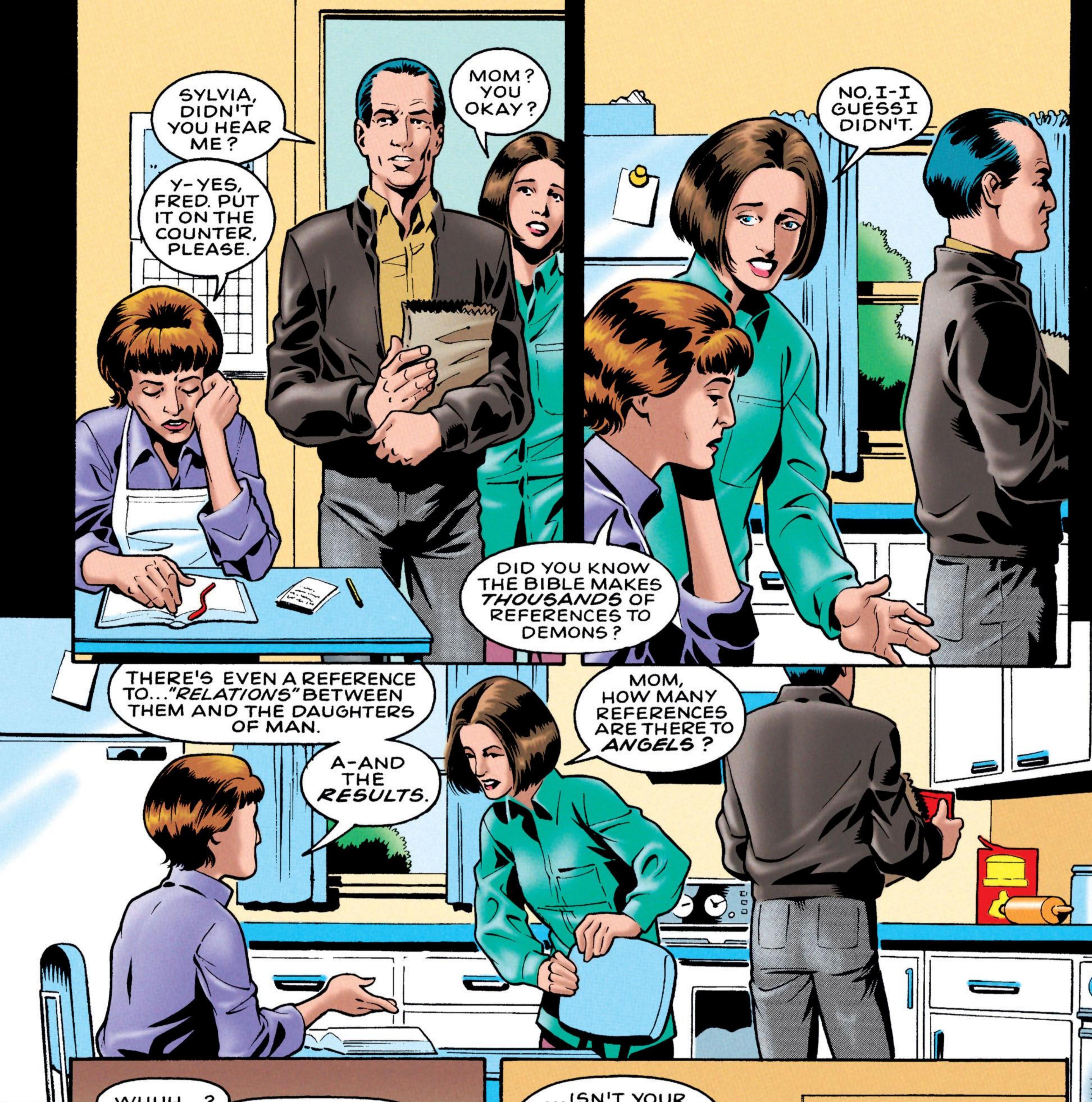
DEAR, DEAR  
DANVERS...

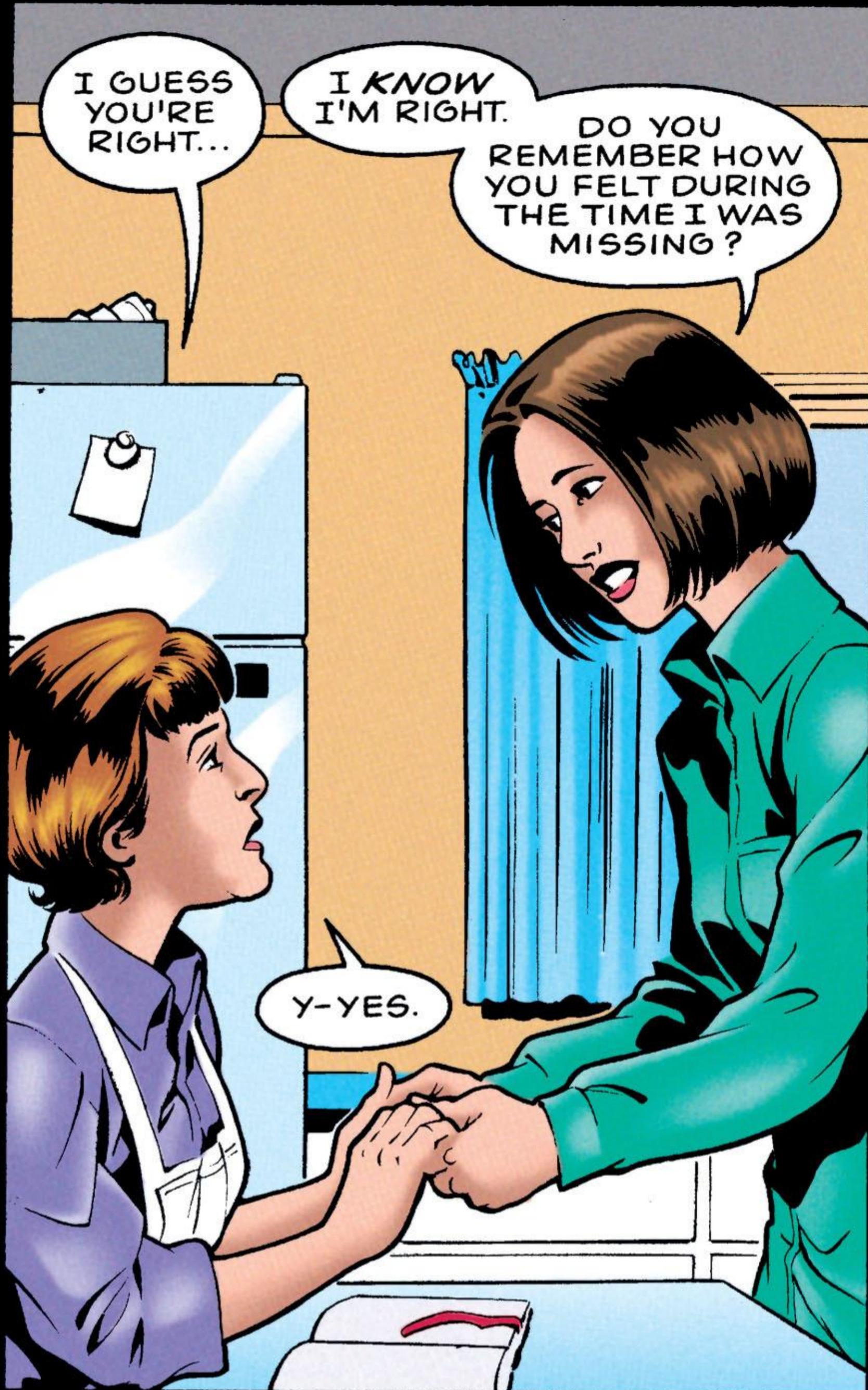
PLEASE!  
I NEED TO  
KNOW--

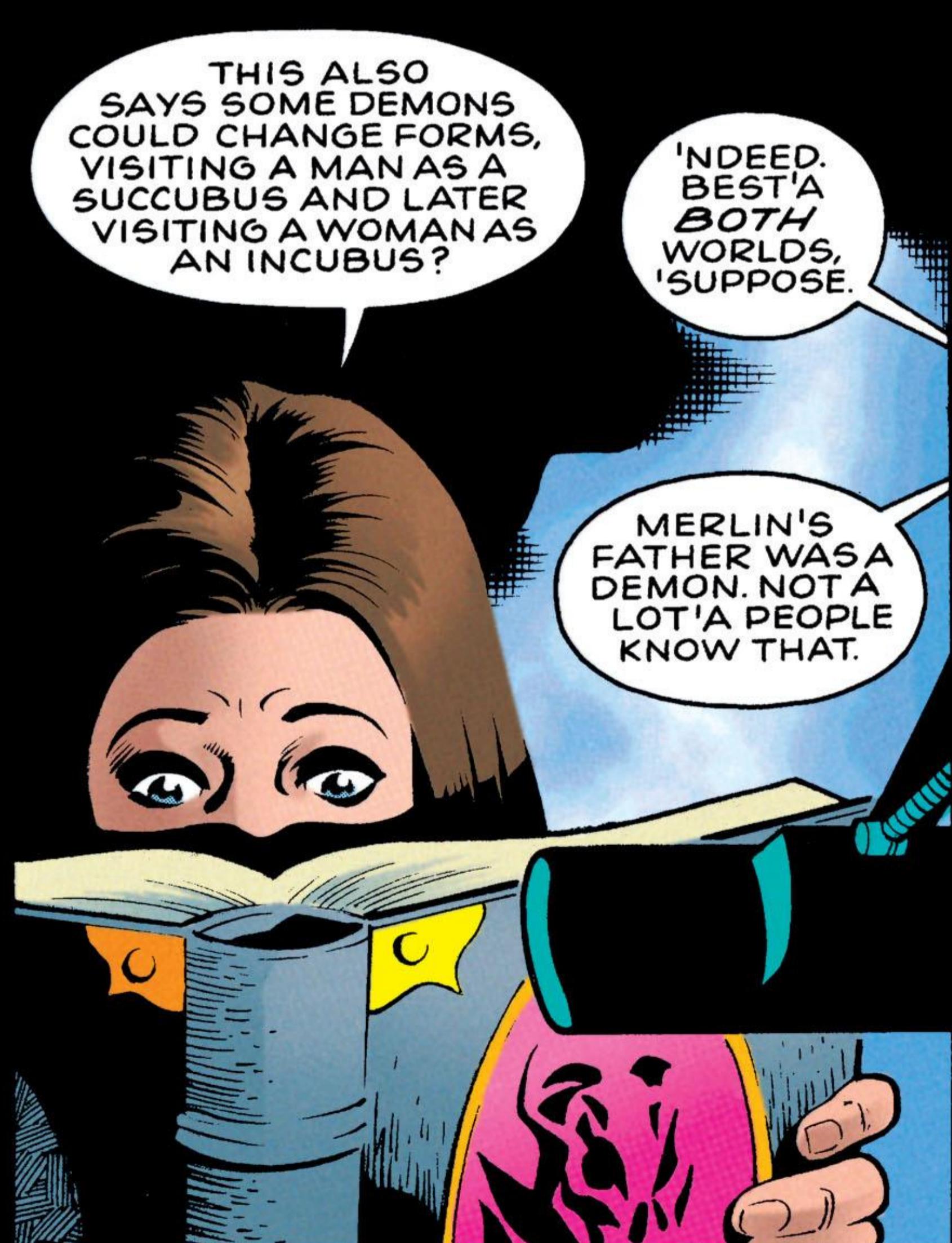
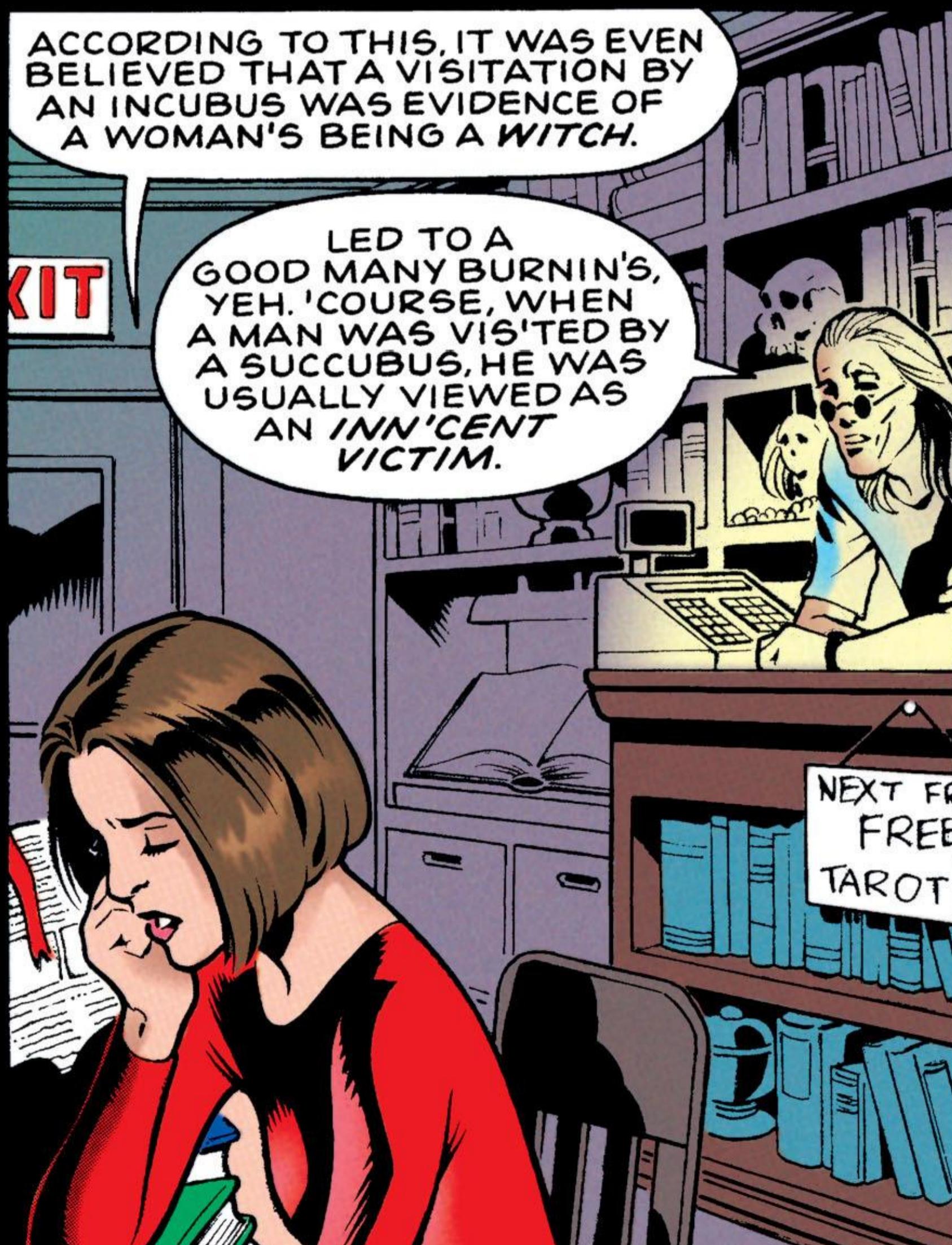
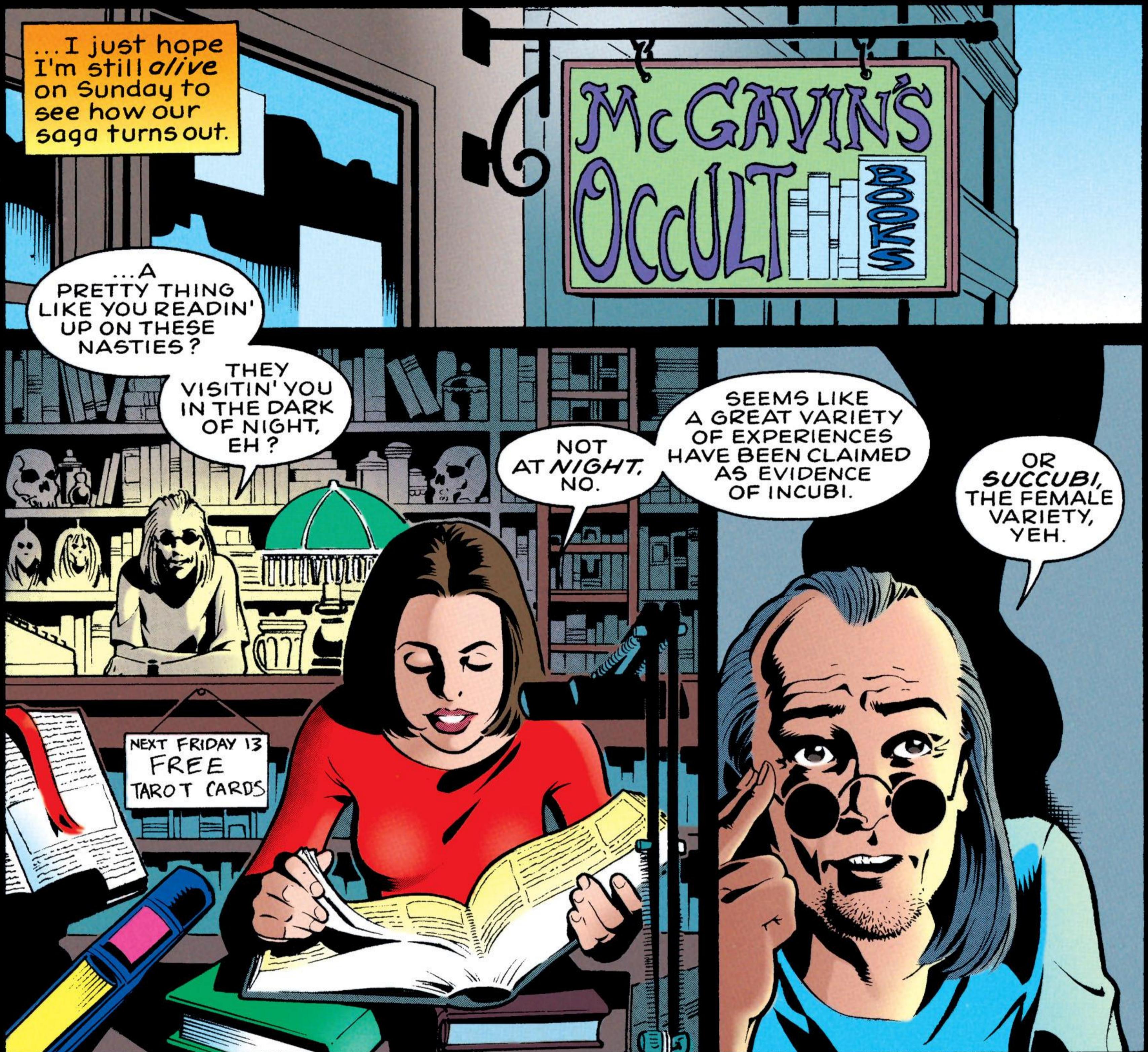
















There's so much information to sift through. And so little of it makes sense in a modern context...



Exorcisms, incantations, holy water...

And those are just the ones that leave the victim in **one piece**.

-- or in something bigger than yourself --

So many questions unanswered...



Hmm? What was that? I--

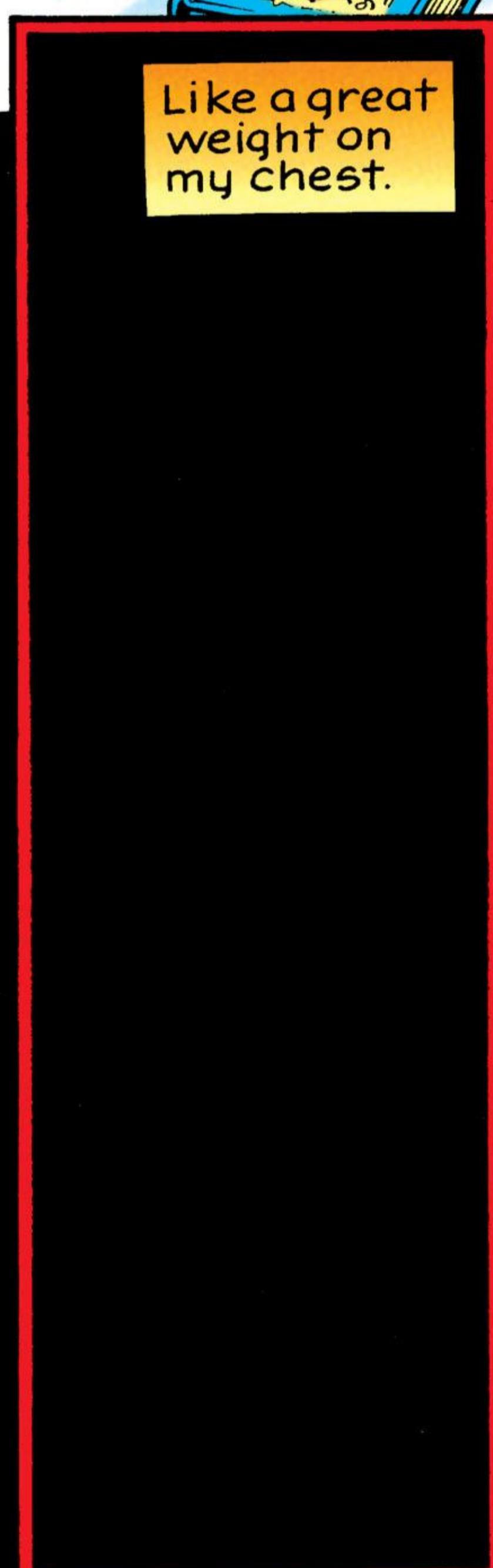
-- I can't move. Something holding me down.



Like a great weight on my chest.



He's here.



Just like  
the books  
describe.

Am I awake  
or asleep?  
It all seems  
so real.

He's gone.

No. The dark-  
ness. Something  
about it.

Murky.  
FOUL.

He's still  
here !

I can't move!  
No free will  
of my own!

I--I...

Wait a  
minute.

This is *my*  
dream here.

He may move freely here, but I decide what I do and don't do.

YOU  
KNEW THAT  
I WOULD  
COME.

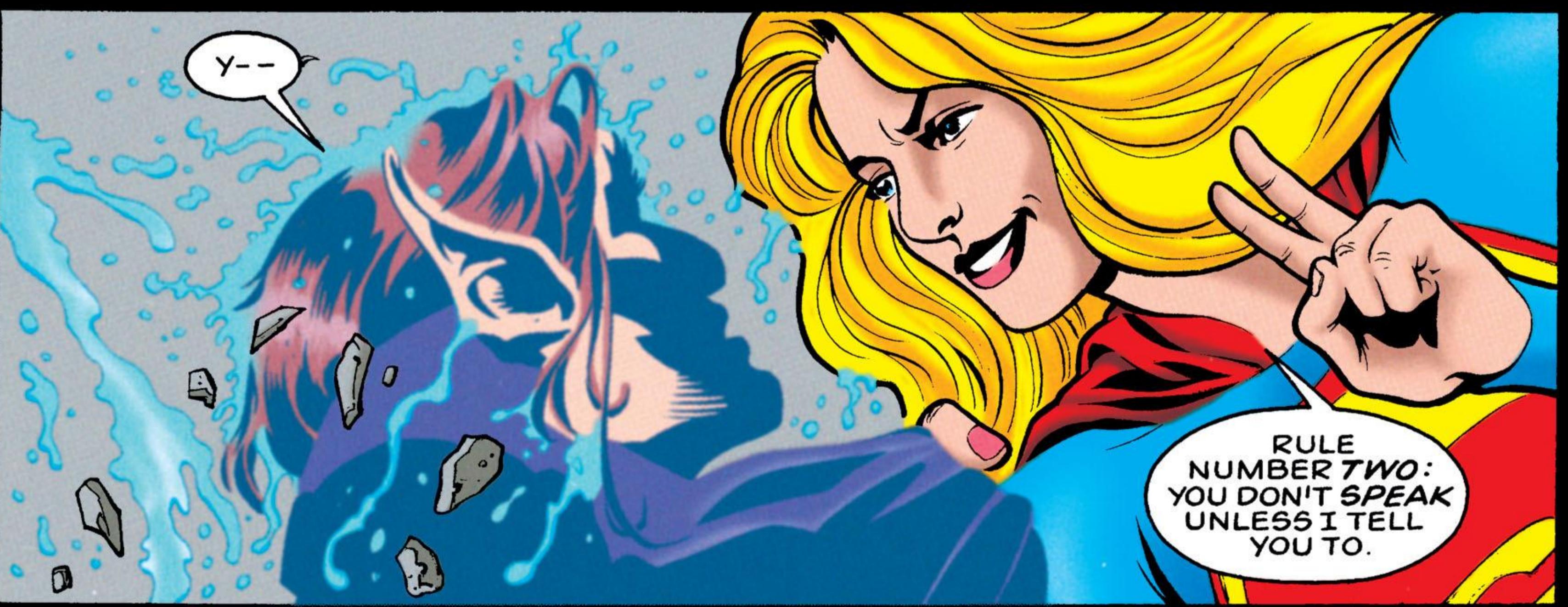
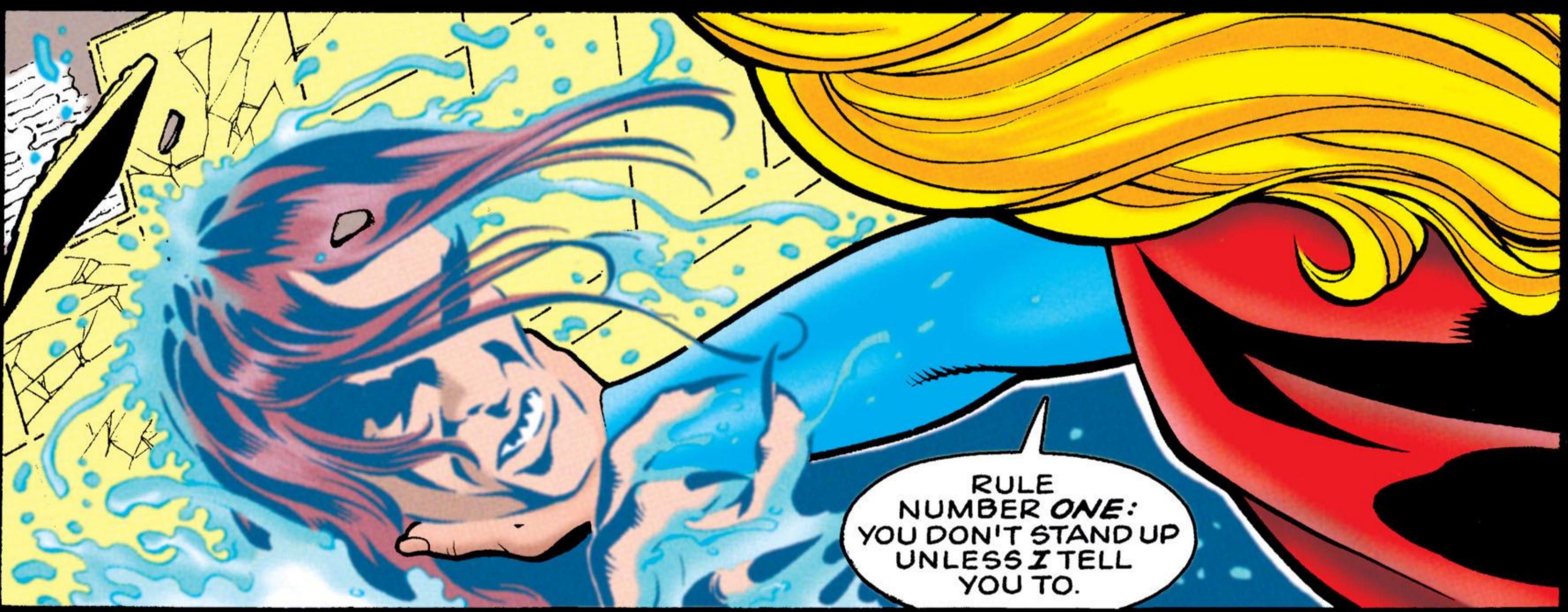
I  
INVITED  
YOU.

INDEED...?

INDEED.

YOU HOLD  
MOST GIRLS  
IN A GRIP OF  
TERROR.

THEY'RE  
SO TERRIFIED  
BY WHAT YOU  
ARE, THEY DON'T  
KNOW THEY CAN  
RESIST.



RULE  
NUMBER  
**THREE**--

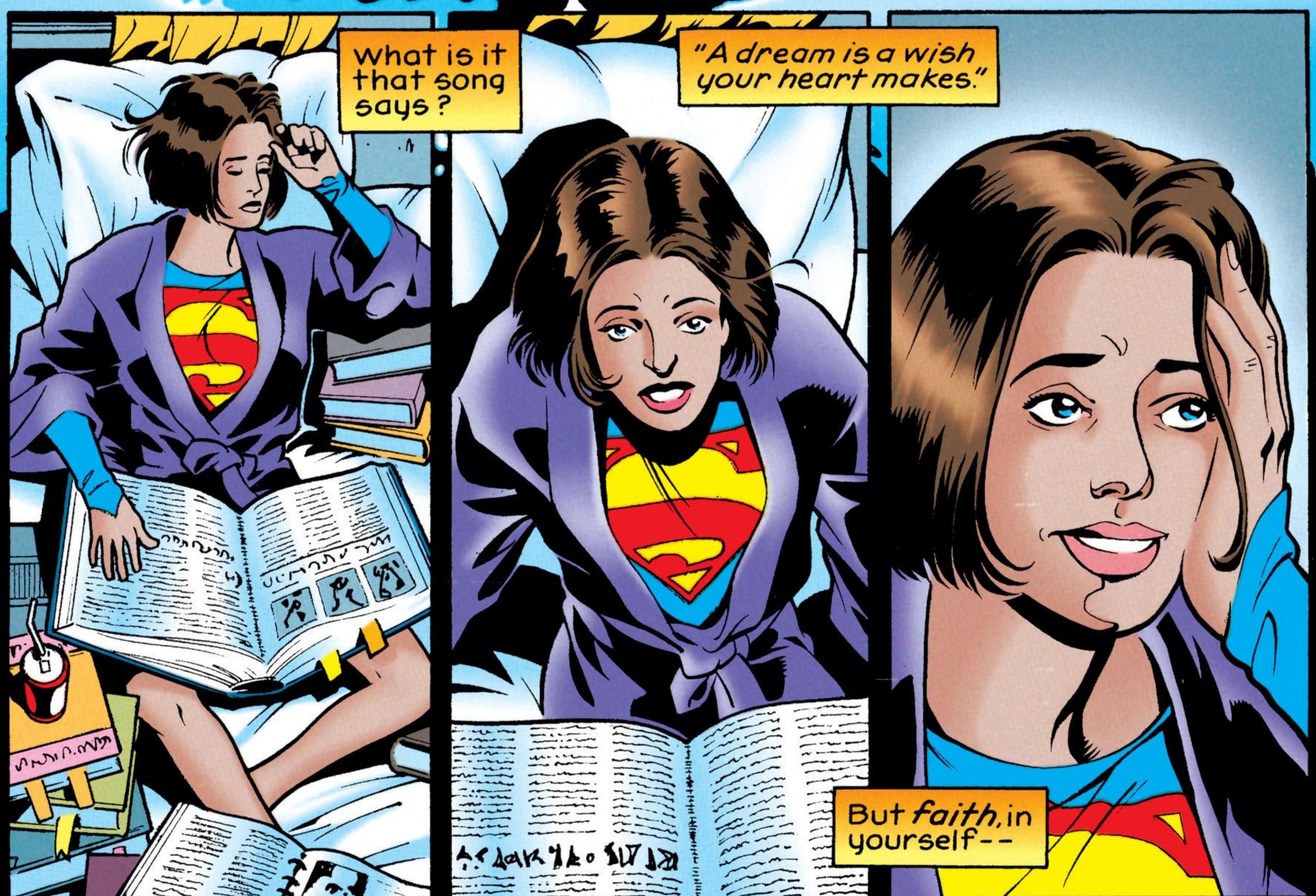
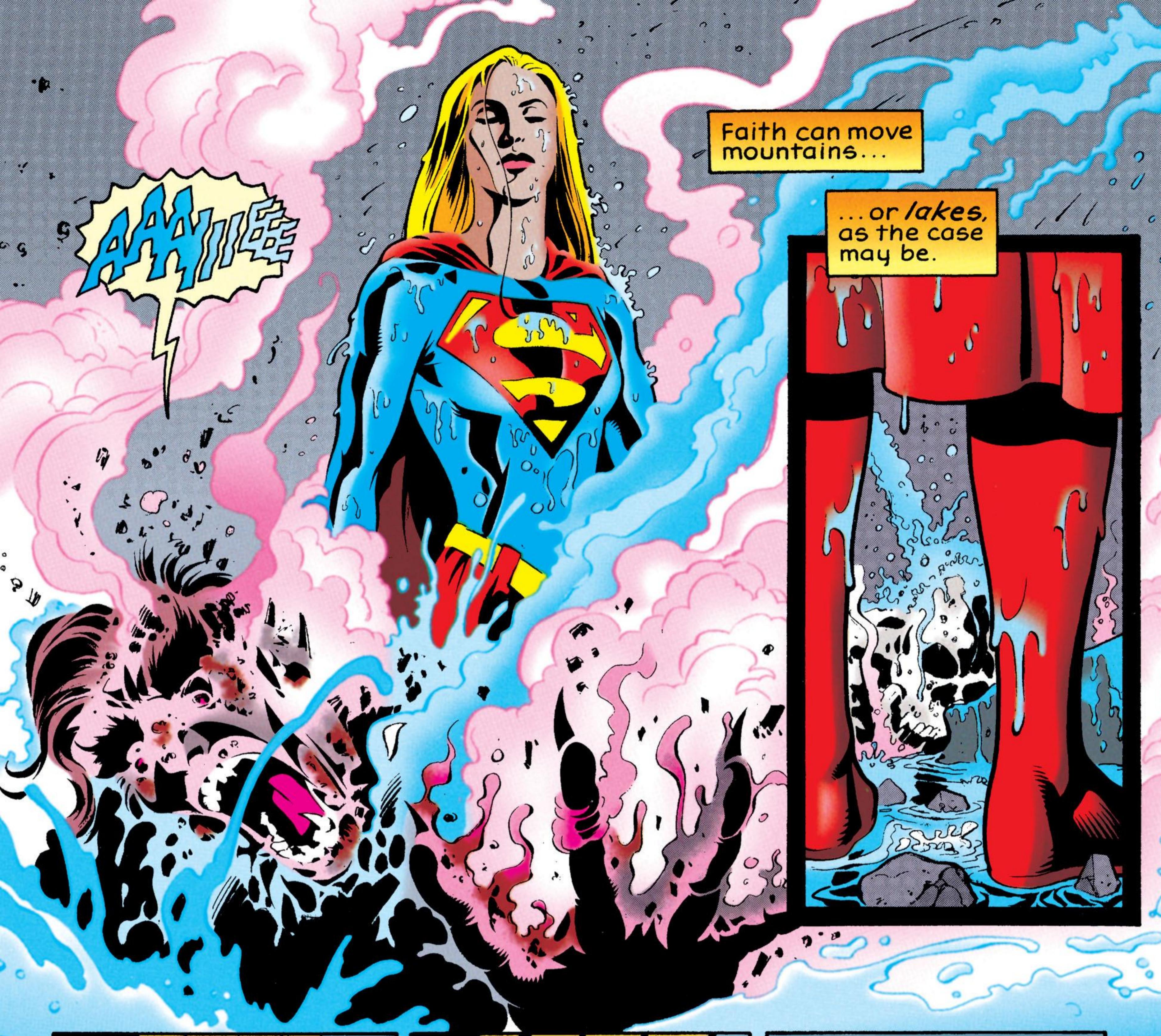
--AND  
THIS IS AN  
**IMPORTANT**  
ONE--

--ALL  
THE PLUMBING  
IN MY DREAMS  
CONTAINS HOLY  
WATER.

**AAHIEE!!**

**SCSS**

**SCSS**  
**SCSS**  
**SCSS**





THE END



novus  
Distributions