

A SUDDEN CHANGE CAME OVER THE SINISTER MAN! HE TOOK ON THE FORM AND BEING OF HERB POE! HE WAS HERB POE... FOR HE LIVED ONLY IN HERB'S MIND... A PRODUCT OF HERB'S FEAR!



YOU SHOWED REAL COURAGE, MR. POE! THE BULLET HOLE IN YOUR BED SHOWS YOU HAD A NARROW ESCAPE! WE'RE GOING TO HUNT FOR THE INTRUDER!

YES, GO ON! I'M **NOT** AFRAID ANYMORE!

THIS BOOK DID IT! I'LL NEVER BE AFRAID AGAIN!



THE TRUTH SLOWLY BEGAN TO DAWN ON HERB...

THE WINDOW WAS CLOSED... THERES A BULLET HOLE THROUGH IT!... IS IT POSSIBLE? **THOSE** NOTES... I'VE GOT TO LOOK AT THEM!

"POLICE OR NO POLICE, I'M GOING TO GET YOU!" OH, NO! (GASP) I WAS TOO UPSET TO NOTICE... THESE NOTES ARE IN MY OWN HANDWRITING! I WAS THE SINISTER INTRUDER!



A FEW WEEKS LATER, A **NEW** HERB POE DROVE TO WORK TO HIS NEW JOB AS FOREMAN OF THE FALCON STEEL PLANT!



THE END