

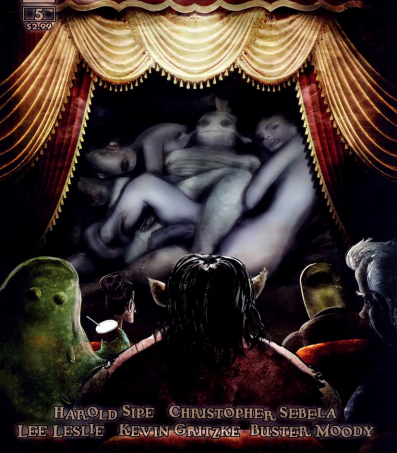


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\$2.99

# SCREAMLAND



HAROLD SIPE CHRISTOPHER SEBELA  
LEE LESLIE KEVIN GRITZKE BUSTER MOODY

# SCREAMLAND



## LAST TIME ON SCREAMLAND...

CARL LONDON AND TRAVIS WALTERS FOUND OUT THAT THE ARCH-CONSERVATIVE ROBBRAIN IS SECRETLY A NAZI DOLPHIN. BUT HE ISN'T INVISIBLE MAN'S KILLER. TRAVIS FOUND OUT THAT THE MISSING PHANTASMAGORGYA ISN'T JUST A PORN FILM, IT'S ALSO A SNIFF FILM. THE STAR OF DUSK RIDERS FOUND HIMSELF AT THE BUSINESS END OF A KNIFE WHILE CARL AND TRAVIS FOUND THE EVER-PRESENT FANBOY NOW TOPPING THEIR EXHAUSTED LIST OF SUSPECTS.

WRITTEN BY  
HAROLD SIPE & CHRISTOPHER SEBELA

ART BY  
LEE LESLIE

COLORS BY  
KEVIN GRITZKE AND BUSTER MOODY

LETTERS BY  
CHRISTOPHER SEBELA

COVER BY  
HECTOR CASANOVA

SCREAMLAND CREATED BY HAROLD SIPE & HECTOR CASANOVA



IMAGE COMICS, INC.  
1000 17th Street, Suite 100  
Berkeley, CA 94710  
Tel: 415.871.1000  
Fax: 415.871.1001  
www.imagecomics.com

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International Rights Representative: Christine Weaver (christine@lightstudio.com)

THAT DAY IN 1977.

"CARL, YOU SURE IT'S COOL? ME SHOWING UP WITHOUT AN INVITE?"

"DON'T BE SO UPTIGHT, TRAM. HELLO, YOU KNOW EVERYONE IN THERE. IT'S LIKE YOU'RE AN HONORARY MONSTER."

WHAT ABOUT US SHOWING UP EMPTY-HANDED?

I FEEL LIKE I SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT FOOD.

DUDE, IT'S A SEX PARTY, NOT A POT LUCK DINNER.

BESIDES, DEVIL FISH ALWAYS PROVIDES EVERYTHING. AND I MEAN EVERYTHING.

HE JUST WANTS US TO HAVE A GOOD TIME.

OKAY, WELL, HOW DO I LOOK? AM I PARTY WORTHY?

YOU LOOK FINE. PLUS, THE MOUSTACHE MAKES YOU LOOK LIKE A CREEP, WHICH COULD WORK IN YOUR FAVOR HERE.

NOW GET YOUR GAME FACE ON...

THIS IS GONNA BE A NIGHT TO REMEMBER.















"INSTANT  
BLOODBATH."



"WITH AN ORGY FILM  
CHERRY ON TOP."



...AND HE  
WOULD'VE  
GOTTEN AWAY  
WITH IT IF HE HADN'T  
GONE NUTS AND  
STABBED THAT  
GUY.

NAH, WE  
WOULD'VE  
CAUGHT HIM  
EVENTUALLY.

HOW  
DO YOU  
FIGURE  
THAT?



IT'S LIKE  
SHERLOCK  
HOLMES  
ALWAYS  
SAID--

--CROSS  
ALL THE PSYCHOS  
OFF YOUR LIST AND  
WHOEVER'S LEFT  
PROBABLY STABBED  
YOUR INVISIBLE  
MAN.



WE'RE  
HERE TO  
TALK TO THE  
SUSPECT.



THAT  
WOULD BE  
MR. CARL  
LONDON.

IT'S FUNNY,  
I DIDN'T EVEN  
STOP TO THINK.  
I SAW THIS  
KNIFE COME  
OUT AND I JUST—



YOU THE  
GUYS WHO  
STOPPED  
THE PERP?



THERE  
IT IS!



COPE  
WOULDA  
CHEWED US A  
NEW ONE IF  
WE LOST  
THIS.

YOU  
GOT TEN  
MINUTES.  
MAKE IT  
SNAPPY.



SO,  
PSYCHO.  
WHY'D YOU  
DO IT?

STABBING  
THE KID, THAT  
I CAN SORTA  
UNDERSTAND.  
BUT WHY KILL  
INVISIBLE  
MAN?



WHAT?  
I DIDN'T KILL  
ANYONE.

BECAUSE,  
INVISIBLE  
MAN IS A  
HERO TO ME!

HE TAUGHT  
ME SELF-RELIANCE,  
SELF-RESPECT.



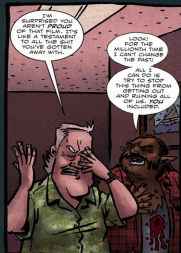
ALL  
OF YOU  
DID.

























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IT CERTAINLY TOOK YOU TWO LONG ENOUGH. I THOUGHT THE SAME WOULD GO ON ALL WEEKEND AT THIS RATE.

NOW, WHO WOULD LIKE TO DO THE TRADITIONAL EXPLANATION?

TRANIS?



"WELL, NEAR AS I CAN TELL, YOU WANTED TO DRAW SOME ATTENTION TO YOUR SCREENING. SPREAD THE WORD. YOU COULDN'T COUNT ON WORD OF MOUTH.

"SO YOU DECIDED TO UP THE ANTE.



"FAME YOUR OWN MURDER AND PEOPLE COULDN'T HELP BUT HEAR."

"EXCEPT WE GOT IN THE WAY BY COVERING IT UP, DECIDING TO SOLVE IT OURSELVES."



"SO YOU FOLLOWED US AROUND, KEPT TABS ON OUR INVESTIGATION.

"MAYBE TO KEEP US FROM FINDING OUT? MAYBE BECAUSE YOU'RE COMPLETELY NUTS?"



"YOU'D ALREADY BUDDIED UP WITH MR. STABBY, WHISPERED IN HIS EAR, MADE HIM YOUR GOFER, YOUR MESSENGER BOY."



"THEN YOU POINTED HIM AT AN EASY TARGET AND LET HIM GO."

"WRAPPING EVERYTHING UP IN A NICE, NEAT LITTLE PACKAGE."

WELL DONE, GENTLEMAN. YOU'RE NOT QUITE AS INCOMPETENT AS YOU APPEAR TO BE.

TOLD YA.

WE WERE RIGHT?

MOSTLY.

DESPITE SOMETHING AS SCANDAL-READY AS PHANTASMAGORGYA, I COULDN'T GUARANTEE PEOPLE WOULD CARE.

I'VE SPENT MY LIFE IN THE THEATRE. I KNOW EVEN THE MOST SCANDY STORIES REQUIRE A LITTLE TWIST.

WHAT I DIDN'T EXPECT, DIDN'T PLAN ON, WAS THAT NO ONE WOULD CARE THAT I'D DIED.

MY MURDERED BODY LAYING THERE FOR ALL OF YOU TO SEE AND THE ONLY THING YOU COULD THINK OF WAS YOURSELVES.

BUT THEN, THAT SEEMS FITTING.

IT'S WHAT I WOULD HAVE DONE.

I AM A BEAST. A BEAST MOST FOUL. FOULER THAN DEER. FOULER THAN ROBBIN. FOULER THAN YOU, CARL.

HEY!

ALL MY LIFE, I'VE BEEN PARTICULARLY LOATHSOME. OBSESSED WITH FAME, HEBONISM, REVENGE, MY CAREER, MY LACK OF CAREER.

I NEVER STOPPED TO DWELL ON HOW THE WORLD SAW ME, ONLY THAT IT DIDN'T SEE ME.

BUT FOLLOWING YOU CARP AROUND... WITH YOUR SILLY DETECTIVE ACT, IT OCCURRED TO ME...









