

THE NIGHTMARE PLACE.

HOME TO SHADOWS
AND TERRORS LEFT TO
FESTER UNATTENDED.

AS WELL AS A CERTAIN LORD
WHO HAS, ONCE AGAIN, GONE
MISSING FROM HIS REALM.





AEMONSSSSS...
HRK...

...HELPSSS...

MY
DARKENED
STARS!



GOODNESS,
GRACELESS
ME, KACHINA...

YOU KNOW
THE MASTER DOESN'T
APPROVE OF THIS SORT
OF ROUGHHOUSING
ON THE GROUNDS!

MUSSST...
HGK HGK...
HELPSSS...



KACHINA,
WHO HAVE YOU
DEVoured
NOW...?!

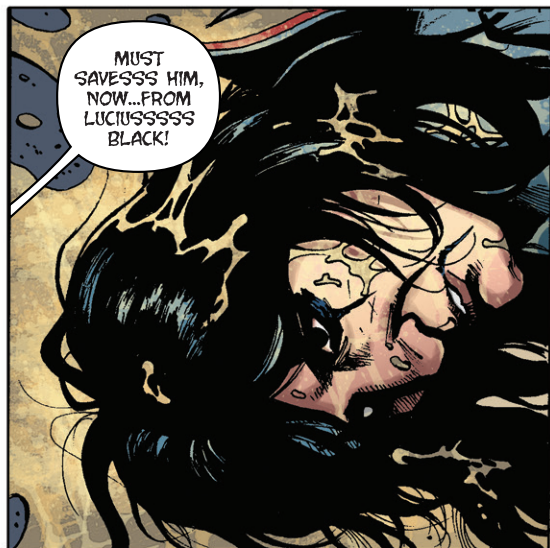


NO...OTHER...
WAYSSSS...TO...



BLEECH

WE FOUNDSSS
THE MASSSTER...
THEN LOSSSTTS
HIM...



MUST SAVESSS
HIM,
NOW...FROM
LUCIUSSSSSS
BLACK!



FASCINATING.

IF *LUCIUS
BLACK* SOMEHOW LOST
CONTROL OF THE MASTER,
YOU CAN BE CERTAIN
THE ENTIRE *CLAN
BLACK* WILL
HAVE SOMETHING TO
SAY ABOUT IT.

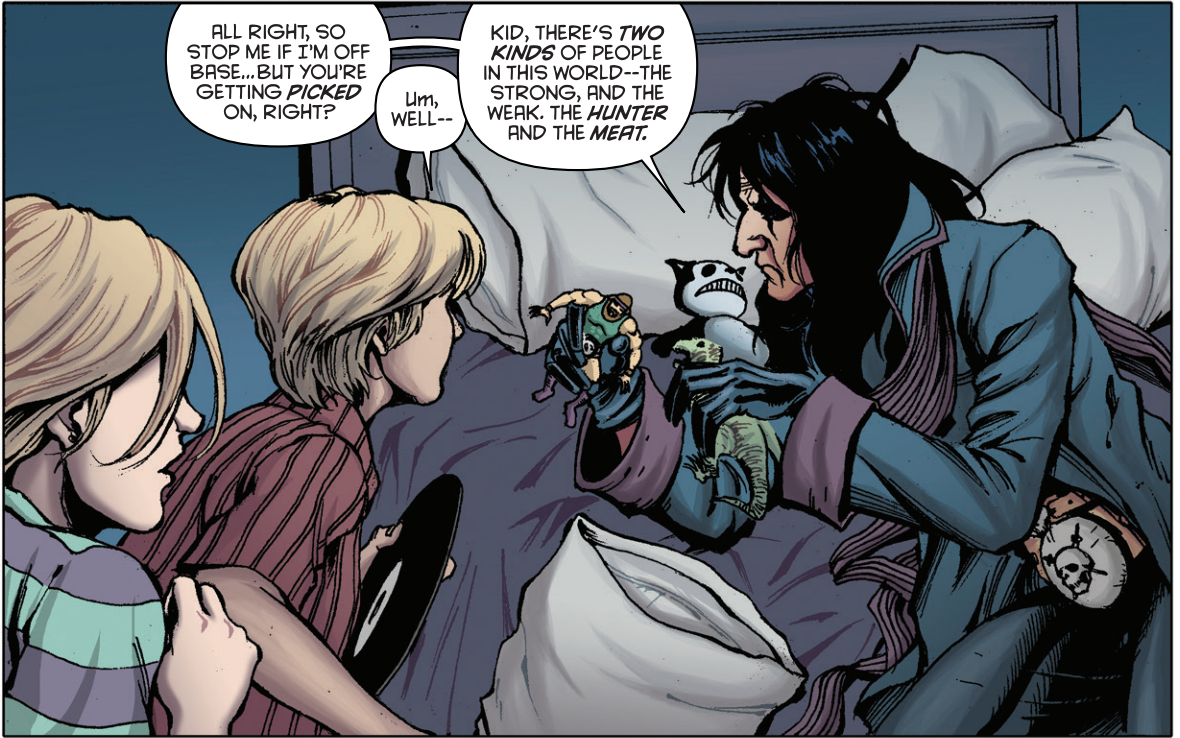
BUT I SUSPECT
ANOTHER MANNER
OF *BINDING* IS AT
WORK HERE.



NOW--
HELP ME SIT
HIM UP?

IF WE'RE TO
STAND A CHANCE
AT BRINGING HIM
BACK FOR *GOOD*,
THERE'S LITTLE
TIME TO WASTE!

MEANWHILE...



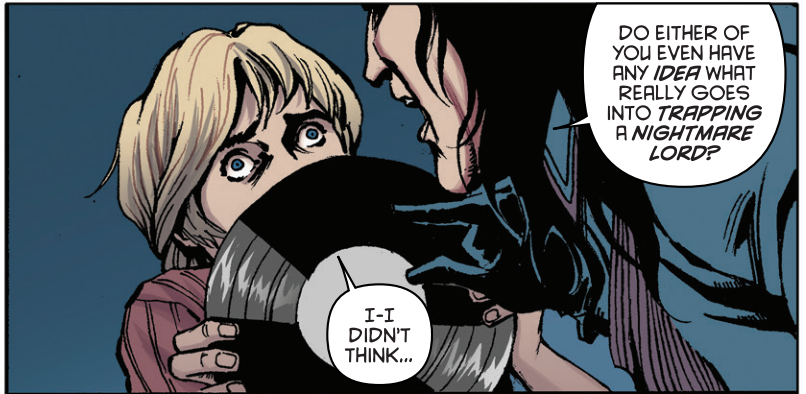
ALL RIGHT, SO STOP ME IF I'M OFF BASE... BUT YOU'RE GETTING PICKED ON, RIGHT?

Um, well--

KID, THERE'S *TWO* KINDS OF PEOPLE IN THIS WORLD--THE STRONG, AND THE WEAK. THE *HUNTER* AND THE *MEAT*.



AND I'M AT THE *WRONG* END OF THIS FOOD CHAIN.

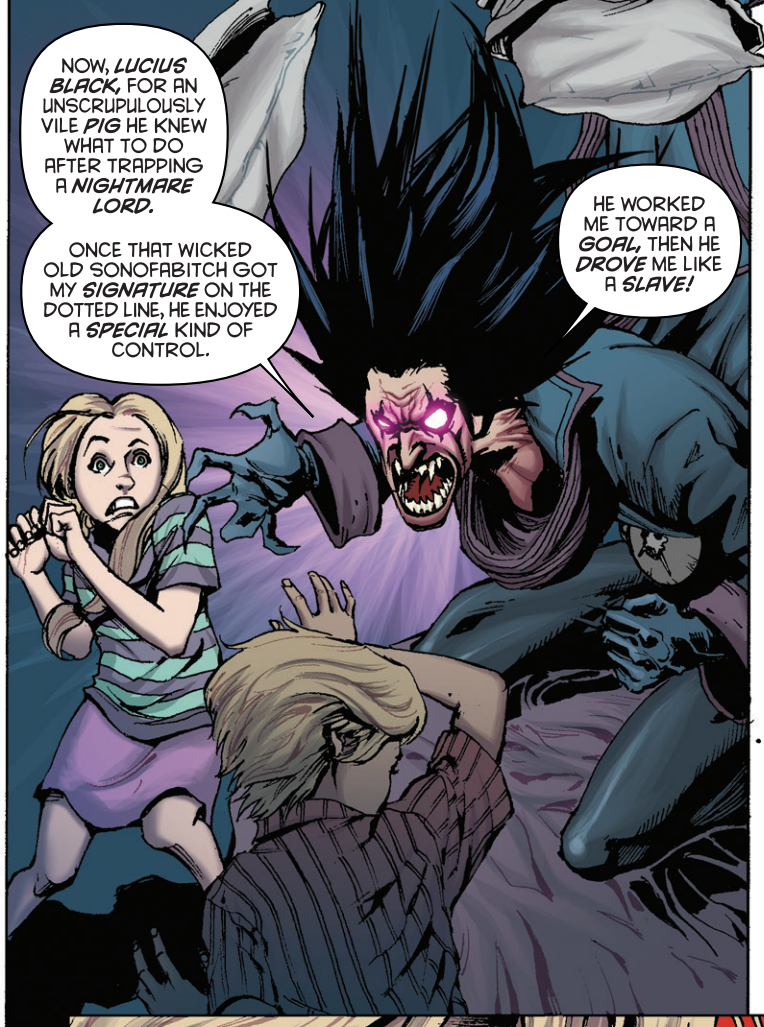


DO EITHER OF YOU EVEN HAVE ANY *IDEA* WHAT REALLY GOES INTO TRAPPING A NIGHTMARE LORD?

I-I DIDN'T THINK...



STILL... YOU'VE GOT *GOOD* TASTE.



NOW, **LUCIUS BLACK**, FOR AN UNSCRUPULOUSLY VILE **PIG** HE KNEW WHAT TO DO AFTER TRAPPING A **NIGHTMARE LORD**.

ONCE THAT WICKED OLD SONOFABITCH GOT MY **SIGNATURE** ON THE DOTTED LINE, HE ENJOYED A **SPECIAL KIND OF CONTROL**.

HE WORKED ME TOWARD A **GOAL**, THEN HE **DROVE ME LIKE A SLAVE!**



I WON MY **FREEDOM**, KID. I HAD A **FRESH START**.

THEN YOU **TWO** CAME ALONG AND NOW I'M **STUCK** AGAIN.



AND YOU DON'T HAVE **ANY CLUE** WHAT TO DO WITH A **NIGHTMARE LORD**.



I'LL **RELEASE** YOU...



...BUT ONLY **AFTER** WE MAKE **BART SORRY** HE EVER MESSED WITH ME.