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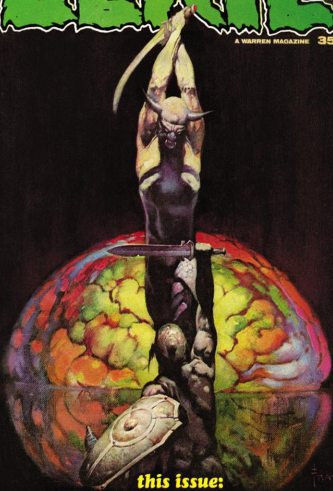
Illustrated tales of fantastic Terror!!

EERIE

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NO. 8

A WARREN MAGAZINE **35¢**



this issue:
"Demon Sword"

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ALL YOU FRENZIED FRAMERS READY FOR YET ANOTHER PULSATING PIN-UP TO SHARE A TREASURED SPOT ON THE SIDE OF YOUR GRAVE? THEN, GET READY TO GRAB THIS LOATHSOME LATEST FROM THE GLOOMY CONFINES OF THE...

EERIE MONSTER GALLERY!



NO. 7-- DEMON!

THE DARKNESS OF A SECRET PLACE GLOWS SUDDENLY WITH A FLASH OF FIRE AND SMOKE, AND THE AIR IS RIFT WITH THE ODOR OF SULPHUR AND BRIMSTONE ... USING TERRIBLE INCANTATIONS FROM FORBIDDEN VOLUMES OF NECROMANIAC LORE, A **DEMON** IS SUMMONED FORTH! BEASTIAL SERVANTS OF SATAN HIMSELF, WHO MUST IN TURN SERVE THOSE WHO CALL THEM, UNTIL SUCH TIME A MISTAKE MAY BE MADE, AND THEY CAN TURN WITH ALL THEIR FURY ON THEIR SUMMONER!

ART BY ANGELO TORRES

EERIE

NO. 8

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CONTENTS



MONSTER GALLERY

Another occult offering in our acid art series 120



OVERSIGHT

New glasses give a private eye a chilling new outlook 123



DARK RIDER

Cousin Eerie leads a writhing ride into the weird west 131



TYPE CAST

Method actor Roland Bryce brings too much realism to horror roles .. 137



THE DAY AFTER DOOMSDAY

A loathsome look into the frightful future 145

THE COVERED BRIDGE

British soldiers cross over the gulf of terror 153



WOLFBAIT

One side of a love triangle is a werewolf 159

DEMON SWORD

Weird weapons are used as good and evil war within one man 167



OUR FIRST **MORBID MORSEL** DEMONSTRATES THAT SEEING ISN'T ALWAYS BELIEVING... BUT THEN, WITH THE **EERIE ELEMENTS** INVOLVED IN THIS **SHRIEKFEST**, IT'S EASY TO MAKE THAT...

OVERSIGHT!



Eugene Colan

NO USE HIDING, MR. DONOVAN! WE KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE... MIGHT AS WELL OPEN UP!



DIDN'T TAKE THEM LONG TO CATCH UP WITH ME...



...LEAST I KNOW THEY'RE VULNERABLE, JUST LIKE HUMANS... NO MATTER WHAT OTHER POWERS THEY MAY HAVE...



...THAT I COULD BE INVOLVED IN THIS WHOLE NIGHTMARE JUST BECAUSE I GOT FITTED FOR A PAIR OF GLASSES...



...THEY CAN STILL BE KILLED!



HARD TO BELIEVE **THESE** ARE THE CAUSE OF THE WHOLE THING...



"...JUST BECAUSE OUT OF ALL THE OPTOMETRISTS IN THE CITY, I HAD TO PICK GENIAL DR. BRYANT..."

GUESS I SHOULD HAVE BEEN IN A LONG TIME BEFORE, BUT IT SEEMS KIND OF SILLY IN MY RACKET... A NEARSIGHTED PRIVATE EYE!

YOU WON'T MIND GLASSES ONCE YOU'RE USED TO WEARING THEM, MR. DONOVAN, I HARDLY NOTICE WHEN I HAVE MINE ON! YOU'LL SEE WHEN I GET THESE ON YOU...

EA
PRIVATE
EYES
DONOVAN
1111 1111

THERE!
HOW'S THAT?



WHAT TH... MY GOD, I... I...

SOMETHING WRONG,
MR. DONOVAN? ANY
ADJUSTMENT YOU'D
LIKE ME TO MAKE?
MR. DONOVAN...
MR. DONOVAN?

"CALL IT SIXTH SENSE, CALL
IT INSTINCT FROM YEARS IN
THE BUSINESS... BUT SOMETHING
KEPT ME FROM SAYING ANYTHING
OR STALLING AROUND IN THAT
PLACE..."

N-NO... NO! EVERYTHING'S JUST
RIGHT... GOTTA GET USED TO
WEARING SOMETHING LIKE THIS...
FELT A LITTLE STRANGE,
THAT'S ALL!

I MUST
BE FLIPPING OUT!

T-THAT THING I SAW
WITH THE GLASSES
ON... BRYANT...
NOBODY COULD LOOK
LIKE THAT!

"FOR
SOME
REASON, I
COULDN'T STOP
FROM SHUTTING MY
EYES AS THE GLASSES
WENT ON AGAIN... I DIDN'T
REALLY WANT TO OPEN THEM,
BUT FINALLY..."

NOTHING!
I'VE BEEN
NERVES IN
BRYANT'S
OFFICE...
ANXIETY ABOUT
GETTING THEM...

"OUTSIDE,
IN THE LATE
AFTERNOON LIGHT,
IT ALL SEEMED
PRETTY SILLY...
I DUCKED INTO
THE NEAREST
ALLEY TO GIVE
MYSELF A CHANCE
TO THINK..."

"I WAS STILL EXPLAINING IT ALL TO MYSELF WHEN SOMETHING ENTERED MY FIELD OF VISION MOVING QUICKLY..."

OH, LORD,
IT JUST CAN'T BE...
IT...



"SO UPSET, THAT HE MADE IT THE EASIEST TAILING JOB I EVER TRIED... EASY BECAUSE I HAD NO IDEA WHAT IT WAS GOING TO LEAD ME TO... OR MAYBE I WOULD NEVER HAVE GONE!"

THIS CEMETERY HASN'T BEEN IN USE IN THE LAST TWENTY YEARS... WHAT POSSIBLE BUSINESS COULD AN OPTOMETRIST...?



"ALL TOO SOON, I BEGAN TO FIND OUT..."

... BUT IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
YOU KNOW IT'S SOMETIMES NECESSARY TO AUGMENT OUR HUMAN FORM VISION, IT'S WHY I WAS MADE AN OPTOMETRIST...

AND IS IT NECESSARY TO MAKE SURE THEY FALL INTO THE HANDS OF TRUE-HUMANS?! IT'S TAKEN EONS TO WORM OUR WAY FROM THE SUB-LEVEL PRISONS THAT HAVE HELD US SINCE PRE-HISTORY...



"THE SIGHT WAS ALL THE INCENTIVE I NEEDED TO PULL THE GLASSES OFF AGAIN... WHAT REMAINED FOR ME TO SEE WASN'T MUCH LESS PUZZLING..."

IT WAS BRYANT! HAS TO BE... THE CLOTHES WERE THE SAME! AND SOMETHING'S GOT HIM PRETTY UPSET...



...CENTURIES TO RESTORE TO LIFE LONG DEAD BODIES FOR USE AS HOSTS TO INFILTRATE OUR WAY INTO SURFACE LIFE... TO BREAK BINDING SPELLS OF OF DEFEATS LONG PAST... TO RISE TO CONQUER...



"WITH THE GLASSES, IT WAS ALL REVEALED TO ME... THE DARK CONFINES OF THE MAUSOLEUM SWARMED WITH THE LOATHESOME ENTITIES OF A TERRIBLE AGE FORGOTTEN BY MAN... THIS WAS THE WAY STATION BETWEEN THE HELL THEY HAD ESCAPED AND THE WORLD THEY MEANT TO RAVAGE!"

...ALL THIS YOU JEOPARDIZE WITH YOUR BLUNDERING! THERE CAN BE NO EXPLANATION... NO EXCUSES... ONLY PUNISHMENT!

N-NO... DON'T TAKE AWAY MY HOST-BODY... DON'T MAKE ME RETURN TO THE NOTHINGNESS BELOW...

"MY GAZE SHIFTED ABOVE THE GLASSES TO GLIMPSE THE HUMAN FORM OF BRYANT AS IT BEGAN SLOWLY TO SHOULDER AND CRUMBLE... DISSOLVING INTO THE THING OF DECAY IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN BEFORE GIVEN LIFE BY THESE BEINGS OF DARKNESS..."

DON'T... DON'TTTTT!!

...AND WITH IT CRUMBED THE CREATURE THAT HAD WORKED WITHIN!"

NOW! FIND THE HUMAN... DESTROY HIM! AND DON'T THINK IT WILL BE EASY... WHILE HE WEARS THE GLASSES, WE HOLD LITTLE ADVANTAGE... ACT QUICKLY!

"A THOUSAND ETERNITIES PASSED AS I CROUCHED IN FEAR, WAITING AS THAT GHASTLY HORDE TRAILED OUT INTO THE CLOAKING DARKNESS..."

IF I CAN GET INSIDE... IT'S THE LAST PLACE THEY'LL LOOK FOR A WHILE...

"ONCE INSIDE THE MUSTY INTERIOR, I WAS MORBIDLY DRAWN TO THE HIDEOUS REMAINS I HAD ONCE KNOWN AS DOCTOR BRYANT..."

THEY CAN APPARENTLY KILL ONE ANOTHER... PERHAPS HUMANS CAN KILL THEM ALSO AND...

SO! YOU DARE THINK TO HIDE HERE?!!

"AS MY PETRIFIED SENSES FAILED ME, REFLEXES TOOK OVER..."

"...AND NOT HAVING TO FACE THE TRUE HORROR OF THE HUMAN-APPEARING THING I FOUGHT, REFLEXES WERE ENOUGH..."

"AN ANIMAL FURY SWEEPED THROUGH ME AND I SEIZED THE ONLY WEAPON AT HAND AND FELL UPON THAT TERRIBLE EVIL. WHILE THE ADVANTAGE WAS STILL MINE..."



IT'S DECOMPOSING...
JUST LIKE THE OTHER.
THEY CAN BE KILLED!



"THEN
I RAN...
NOT DARING TO
STOP FOR HELP,
KNOWING I MIGHT
STUMBLE UPON MORE OF
THEM... ALL THE WAY HOME!"

GOT TO GET
TO MY APARTMENT..
HOLE UP THERE...
BE ABLE TO FIGHT
BACK...

NOW, YOU WANT
ME TO LET YOU IN... **ALL RIGHT!**
YOU GET ONE CHANCE TO SHOW ME THOSE
UGLY DEMON FACES, THEN **DIE!**



COPS! BUT...BUT I THOUGHT...

WE TRAILED YOU FROM THE OLD CEMETERY, DONOVAN...THERE'S BEEN ODD STUFF GOING ON THERE...WE WANT SOME ANSWERS ABOUT IT...

...OR DO YOU WANT A SHOOT-OUT RIGHT HERE IN THIS DOORWAY LIKE IT LOOKS YOU DO?

NO...NO, OFFICER! HERE, TAKE THE GUN, I DON'T NEED IT NOW...I'LL GIVE YOU PLENTY OF ANSWERS, BUT YOU WON'T BELIEVE ANY OF THEM!

OH, WE'LL BELIEVE YOU, MR. DONOVAN... WE KNOW IT'S TRUE!

N-WOOOO! IT CAN'T BE... I WOULD HAVE SEEN... THE GLASSES...

...WOULD HAVE SHOWN YOU! CORRECT, EXCEPT FOR A SLIGHT OVERSIGHT, MR. DONOVAN...

...THE GLASSES YOU PICKED UP IN THE MAUSOLEUM WERE THE ONES BRYANT HAD WORN! NOT THE LEAST BIT SPECIAL!

AH, WELL, THERE GOES HUMANITY'S CHANCE... **ALL SHOT!** FROM NOW ON, KIDDIES, BETTER TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT WHO'S NEXT TO YOU... IT MIGHT NOT BE WHO YOU THINK!