



I DON'T CARE
WHAT HE TOLD YOU, WHAT
KIND OF WILD, FANTASTIC TALE
HE SPREAD WHEN HE WANDERED
IN HERE, I DON'T WANT
TO HEAR IT.

DO YOU WANT
TO KNOW WHAT
CARL KOLCHAK
IS TO **ME**?



CARL KOLCHAK IS A
**WILD-EYED
RAVING MANIAC**
--AND **THAT'S** ON ONE OF
HIS **GOOD DAYS!**

HE HAS **EMBARRASSED**
ME, **HUMILIATED** ME, AND
GOTTEN ME **THROWN OFF**
EVERY **REAL PAPER** I WAS **EVER**
ASSOCIATED WITH.

AND DO
YOU KNOW
WHY?



BECAUSE HE
KEEPS ON COMING UP
WITH THESE **FANTASTIC TALES**
THAT NO ONE BELIEVES AND THAT
NO ONE WANTS TO HEAR AND
THAT **ALWAYS** END UP GETTING THE
BOTH OF US THROWN OUT OF
WHEREVER WE WERE WHEN HE
STARTED TALKING.

I SEND HIM
TO NEW YORK TO
COVER A **SIMPLE**
STORY, AND **WHAT**
HAPPENS?

I END UP HAVING
TO FLY **CROSS-COUNTRY**
TO DRAG HIM OUT OF A
TWO-DAY DRUNK BECAUSE
HE'S **APPARENTLY**
DONE IT **AGAIN!**



I MEAN, GO AHEAD,
LET'S HEAR IT? WHAT
CRAZY STORY DID HE
TELL YOU?

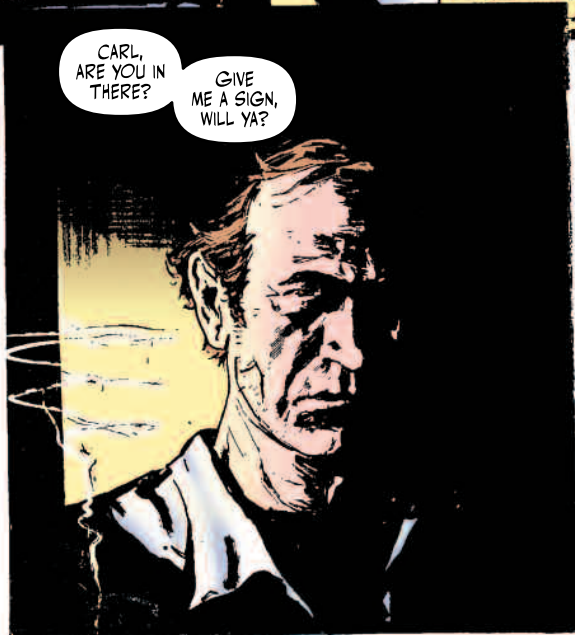
NO STORY.

IT'S JUST
HIS **EYES**,
MAN.

HIS **EYES**?
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

A MAN WITH A
LOOK LIKE **THAT**
IN HIS EYES, I JUST
FELT FOR HIM.

YOU GO BACK
AND LOOK FOR
YOURSELF...





MY GOD.

HELLO, TONY...

...I WAS
AFRAID YOU MIGHT
SHOW UP.

Sample file

AFRAID?
WHAT'DYA MEAN
AFRAID?

WHAT ARE YOU
--DRUNK?

NO, I'M
NOT DRUNK,
TONY.



I WISH I
COULD GET
DRUNK.

THEY SAY
DRUNKS *FORGET*
THINGS, TONY.

AND I MUST ADMIT,
I AM A MAN WITH MORE
THAN A *FEW* THINGS I WISH
I *COULD* FORGET.

GOOD
LORD, CARL, YOU
LOOK *BAD*. EVEN
FOR YOU.



JUST WHAT
IN GOD'S NAME
HAPPENED TO YOU
THIS TIME?