

## A SHORT HORROR COMIC



STORY TIM VARGULISH ART M.R. KESSELL



A MAN CAME BY ONCE A DAY TO DROP OFF SAUSAGES. WE CALLED HIM THE SAUSAGE MAN. HIS FACE REMINDED ME OF A POSSUM. HE ALWAYS SHOWED UP AT OUR DOOR BRIGHT AND EARLY AT 7:40 HIS EYES WERE LIKE TWO BLACK VOIDS. HIS SMILE DIDN'T BELONG TO A HUMAN. DINGI HE CARRIED THE SAUSAGES IN A BIG BROWN PAPER BAG. DONGI IT WAS ALWAYS WET.







THEN ONE DAY THE SAUSAGE MAN STOPPED COMING.







## A FEW DAYS LATER WE FOUND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SAUSAGE MAN...















