

A LITTLE EARLIER...


UM... TARA?

CARNIVAL OF NIGHTMARES CHAPTER 2.



UGH! WHAT IS IT NOW?

N-NOTHING...



BUT... ARE WE
REALLY SURE WE WANT
TO GO IN THERE?

I MEAN, IT COULD
BE DANGEROUS.



AWWW... ARE YOU
GETTING COLD FEET
TOO?

N-NOOO?

BESIDES... AUDREY
SAID IT'S MAINTAINED BY
THE CITY. RIGHT?

WELL YEAH, IT
SHOULD BE, BUT
STILL...

YOU WORRY TOO MUCH!

WE JUST GO IN AND TAKE A PEEK... AND FIND ME A PROPER MIRROR I CAN USE TO FIX MY MAKEUP...

AND I'M REALLY CURIOUS ABOUT THE PLACE!

MMM...



OKAY?

YEAH... SURE...

I'M SURE AUDREY
IS HAVING MORE
FUN...



PUSH

PUSH

PUSH

FUCKING CLOWNS
AGAIN...



MAYBE THAT'S A SIGN
NOT TO...

THIS DAMN
THING IS...

UGH!

THIGHT...

A close-up photograph of a hand with red nail polish reaching out against a wall covered in graffiti. The hand is positioned in the center-right of the frame. The graffiti includes a large, stylized face with a wide, toothy grin. The lighting is somewhat dim, highlighting the texture of the wall and the smooth surface of the hand.

HA!

THAT'S IT!


CREAK

THERE YOU GO!

SLAM

SLAM





WHOA! THAT'S...
REALLY DARK...

THE LIGHTSWITCH
MUST BE IN THERE
SOME...

DO YOU HEAR THAT
SOUND?

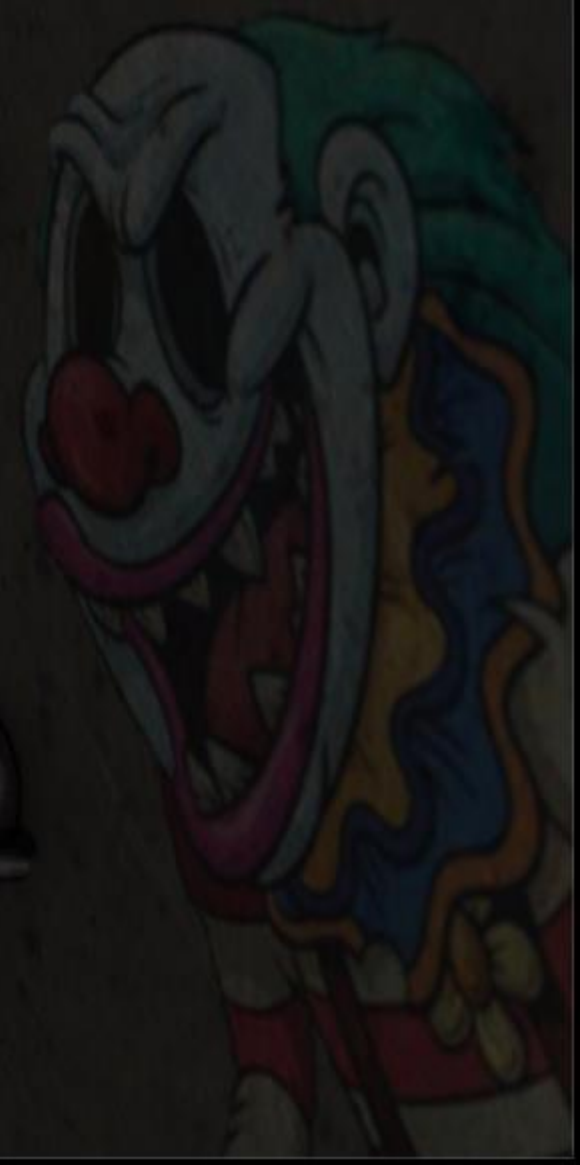
...WHERE?

FLAPPING

FLAPPING

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

I DON'T HEAR
ANY...





CRAAA

CRAAA

GET AWAY FROM
ME!

CRASH

KYAAAAAAAAA





SHOOO

SHOOO



SIGH! STUPID
BIRDS!

LET'S GET INSIDE
ALREADY...

YOU STILL WANNA
GO IN?



WELL YEAH!

BUT THE
DARKNESS!

FLASHLIGHT ON THE
PHONE? **DUH?!**




CLICK





YEAH,
RIGHT...

OKAY... LET'S FIND
THE LIGHTSWITCH.




WHAT THE HELL IS
THIS?

A SET FROM A
NIGHTMARE ON ELM
STREET?



MORE LIKE FROM
SAW IF YOU ASK
ME...



BUT ONLY THE FIRST
OR THE SECOND ONE,
RIGHT?

YEAH, FOR SURE.
AND ALSO...




HM? IS THAT?

HEY! I THINK I
GOT SOMETHING
HERE.

NICE ONE
CLAUDIA! LET'S TURN
IT ON.



DANGER



ARE YOU SURE IT'S
A GOOD IDEA? IT
SAYS DANGER.

**DO YOU WANNA PLAY
A GAME?**

VERY FUNNY!



I JUST HAVE A
BAD FEELING.

THIS WHOLE CARNIVAL
WAS YOUR IDEA IN THE
FIRST PLACE.

YEAH, BUT
STILL...

YOU WORRY
TOO MUCH!

CRANK



SEE?
EVERYTHING IS
JUST...

SLAM



?!

?!





NO!

NO!

NO!

SHIT!



BANG

BANG

HEY? TARA?

AWWW... IT'S NO
USE! IT'S SHUT
TIGHT!

YEAH... BUT...



WOULD YOU COME
HERE AND HELP ME
OPEN IT?!

I THINK IT'S PART
OF THE "RIDE"

WHAT?!

YOU KNOW, IT WON'T
ALLOW OTHER IN UNLESS THE
FIRST GROUP IS OUT OR
SOMETHING?



O-OH... YEAH,
THAT'S POSSIBLE I
GUESS...

THEN JUST TURN OFF
THE POWER. THAT
SHOULD OPEN THE DOOR,
RIGHT?

AAAA... WELL...
YOU SEE...



I KINDA ALREADY
TRIED DOING
THAT...

WHAT?!



COME ON! IT
WON'T DO
ANYTHING!

YES... I TRIED AS
WELL...

FUCK! I THINK THIS
OLD RUSTY PIECE OF
SHIT IS BUSTED!

CRANK
CRANK



SO ARE WE
TRAPPED OR
SOMETHING?!

OH SHIT!
THERE'S NO SIGNAL
EITHER!

MUST BE ALL THE
CONCRETE...

WHAT ARE WE
GONNA DO?!



WELL, THE BIRDS
GOT IN, SO THERE MUST
BE AN OPENING
SOMEWHERE.

THE EXIT SHOULD BE
SOMEWHERE AS WELL,
RIGHT?

THAT'S TRUE!



SO WHY DON'T WE
JUST GO THROUGH THE
HAUNTED HOUSE?

AND IF WE'RE TRAPPED
INSIDE, AUDREY IS STILL OUT
THERE TO CALL HELP,
RIGHT?

OMG! YOU'RE SO
SMART! SHE WILL
DEFINITELY CALL FOR HELP
LOL!



S000... SHALL
WE GET GOING?

UGH! DO WE HAVE
ANY OTHER CHOICE? I
STILL DID NOT FIND A
MIRROR...

GOOD TO SEE YOU
STILL HAVE YOUR
PRIORITIES TARA.

I KNOW, RIGHT?
GIGGLE



SCRATCH

