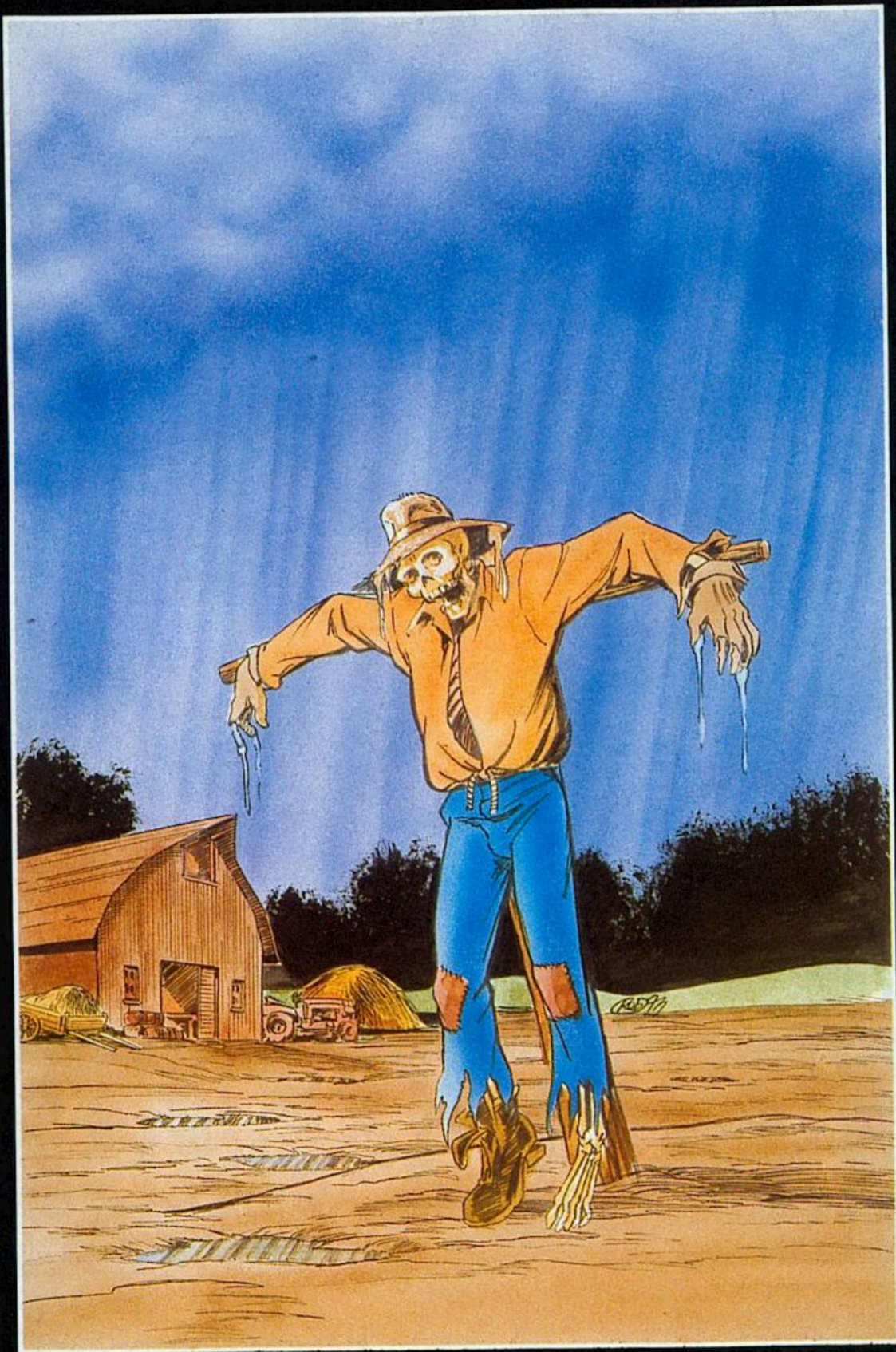
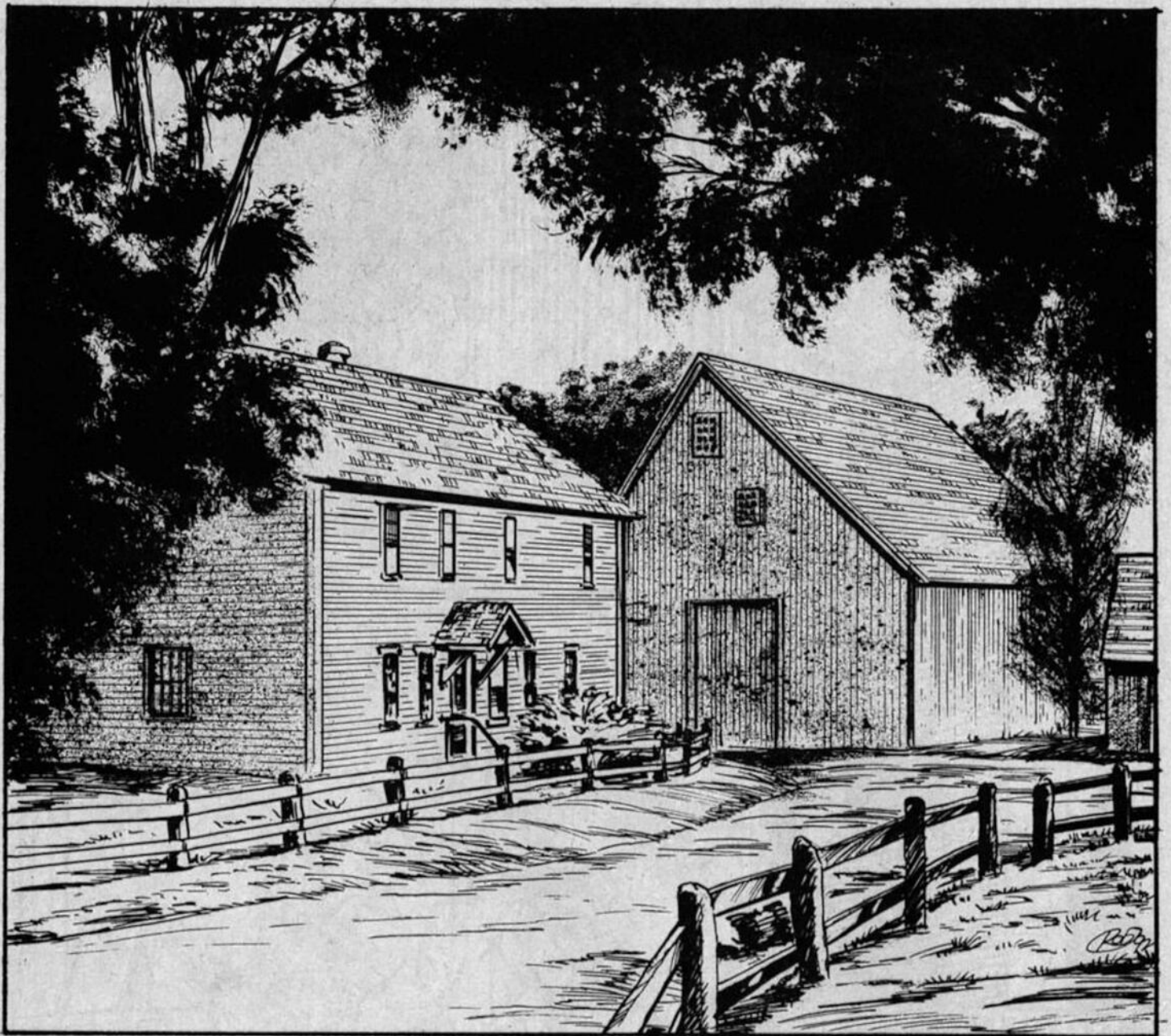


# The WORLDS of H.P. LOVECRAFT



CALIBER PRESS \$2.95 USA/ \$3.50 CAN Mature Audiences

## THE PICTURE IN THE HOUSE



*H. P. Lovecraft's*  
**The PICTURE in the HOUSE**

ADAPTATION BY: STEVEN PHILIP JONES • ART BY: ROB DAVIS • LETTERING BY: SUSAN E. DORNE



SEARCHERS AFTER  
HORRORS HAUNT  
STRANGE, FAR  
PLACES.

# THE PICTURE IN THE HOUSE

Based on a story by H.P. Lovecraft

Adapted by

**STEVEN PHILLIP JONES**

Illustrated by

**ROB DAVIS**

Lettered by

**SUSAN DORNE**

Publisher

**GARY REED**

Production

**MARK WINFREY**

**NATE PRIDE**

"Weird thing happened to me tonight. I got a chance to stare violence right between the eyes. It's an attractive monster. It spits and chews people like taffy...except, this is the first time I watched the monster feed."

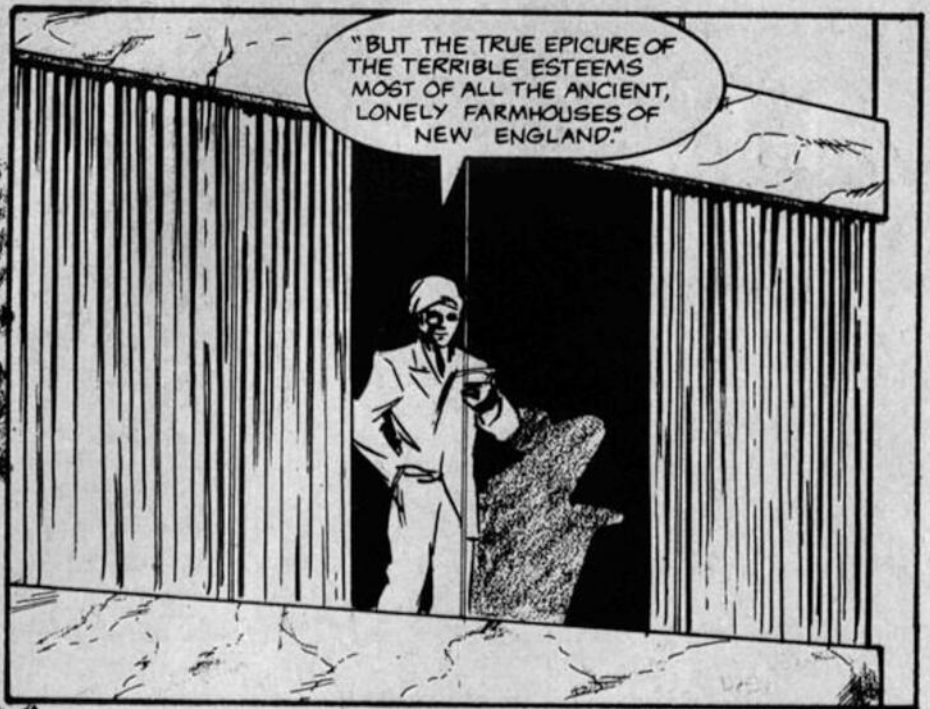
## The WORLDS of H.P. LOVECRAFT

**THE WORLDS OF H.P. LOVECRAFT:** The Picture In the House. Published by Caliber Press 621-B S. Main St., Plymouth MI 48170. The Worlds of H.P. Lovecraft © Copyright 1993 Steven Jones. Adaption © Copyright 1993 Steven Jones. Artwork © Copyright 1993 Rob Davis. No part of this book may be reproduced by any means except in limited amounts for journalistic or review purposes.

PRINTED IN CANADA

"THEY CLIMB TO THE MOONLIT  
TOWERS OF RUINED RHINE  
CASTLES, AND FALTER DOWN  
BLACK COBWEBBED STEPS  
BENEATH THE SCATTERED  
STONES OF FORGOTTEN  
CITIES IN ASIA."

NEW YORK. 5/20/93.  
15:43.







TO JOE CZANEK, HIS SHREDDED FACE FEELS NEARLY AS NUMB AS DOWN.



IF IT WEREN'T FOR HIS CRACKED TEETH, JOE WOULDN'T KNOW ANY PAIN AT ALL.



AN' SPREAD A BLANKET.



I JES NEED TO GIT SOMETHIN' OFFA OUR PAL JOEY, HERE.





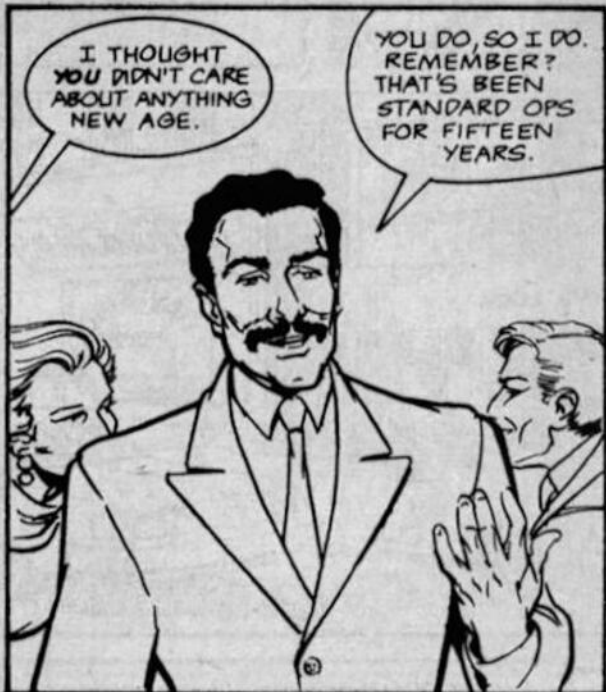


"HE'S FROM RED HOOK, GOT MADE BACK IN '72. THAT'S ONE BLUE CHIP MAFIOSI."



MY PALS AT THE *TIMES* SAY RICCI'S TRYING TO BUST UP THE MACHINIST'S UNION.

I THOUGHT WE WERE TALKING ABOUT KNOLL'S NEW BOOK.



I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T CARE ABOUT ANYTHING NEW AGE.

YOU DO, SO I DO. REMEMBER? THAT'S BEEN STANDARD OPS FOR FIFTEEN YEARS.



ALTHOUGH IT'S HARD SOMETIMES TO BELIEVE YOU'RE THE SAME GIRL I GOT HORNY FOR AT BROWN.

I'M NOT. PLASTIC SURGERY HAS TAKEN CARE OF THAT.



THAT ISN'T WHAT I MEANT.

HEY, I WAS JOKING. TRUST ME. I KNOW I WAS. I HAVE A MASTERS IN PSYCHOLOGY.



AND A PASSION FOR SERIAL KILLERS AND MOBSTERS, YOU HAVE A REPUTATION, WOMAN. THE BLUES IN MY PRECINCT SAY "THE BLOODIER THE CRIME, THE MORE LORRAINE LIKED IT".







EVERY-ONE REMAIN CALM. NO ONE ELSE HAS TO BE HURT.



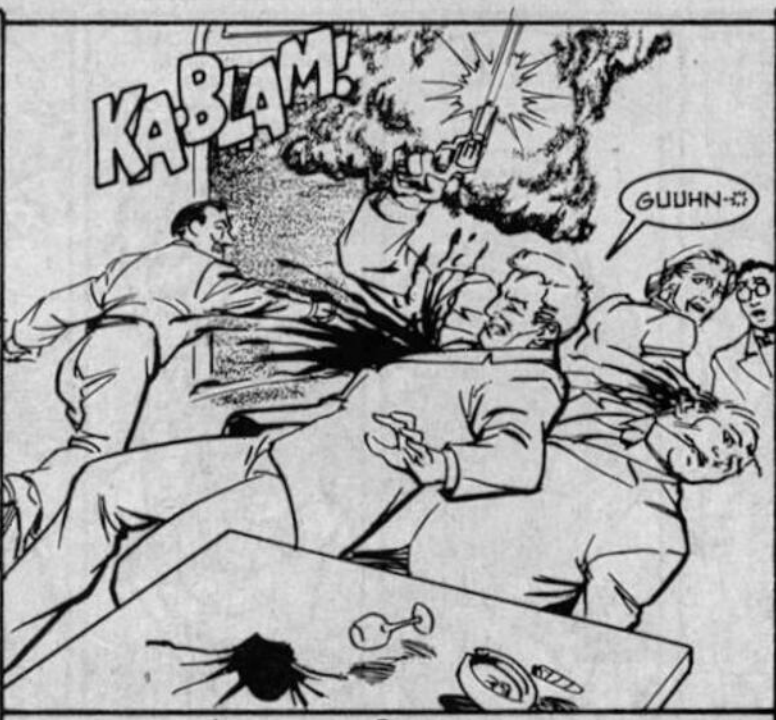
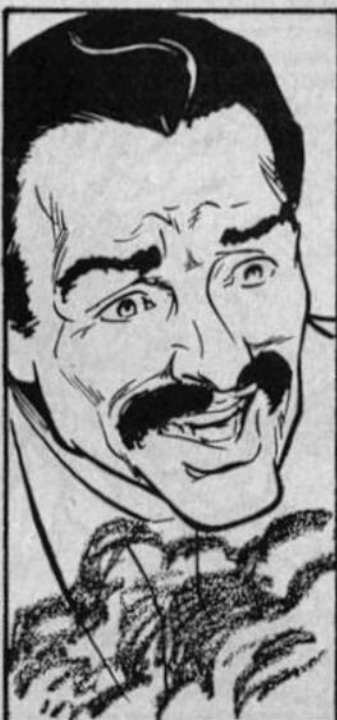
STEP AWAY FROM THE BODY AND RAISE YOUR HANDS. NOW.



I WON'T THREE-PEAT MYSELF. RAISE YOUR HANDS!



THE KILLER DOESN'T BLINK. DOESN'T PAUSE FOR CONSEQUENCES. JUST ACTS.

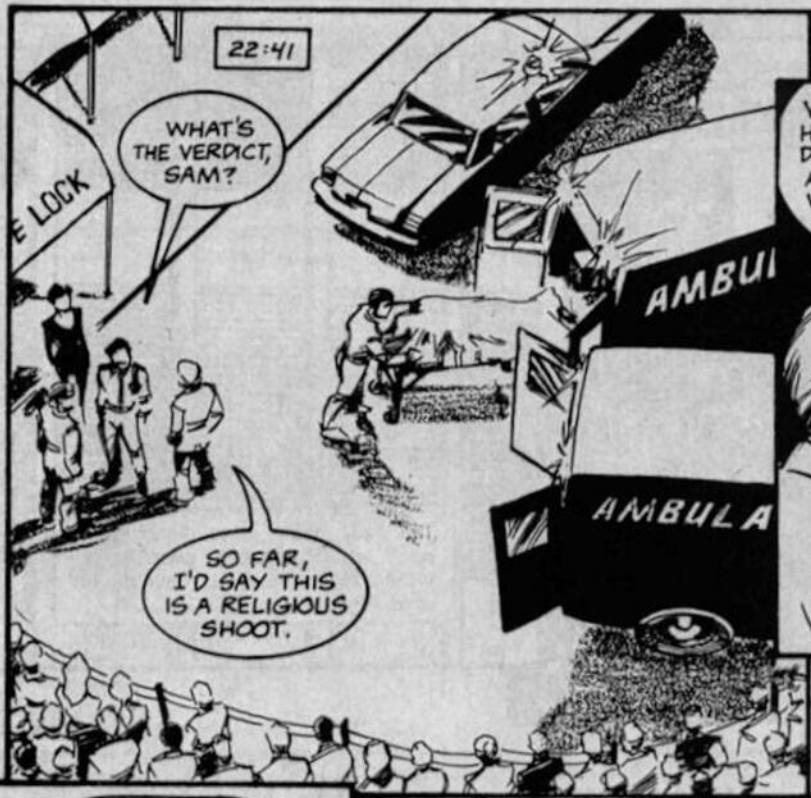


KABLAM!

GUUHN-?



wow.



22:41

WHAT'S THE VERDICT, SAM?

SO FAR, I'D SAY THIS IS A RELIGIOUS SHOOT.

WE STILL HAVE TO GO DOWNTOWN AND SPAR WITH I.A.D.

YEAH, WILL.. I KNOW.

'SCUSE ME, DETECTIVES.



ONE OF YOU'S GOT SOMETHING I NEED.

OH! CZANEK'S FINGER! I FORGOT.



HERE IT IS.

WHAT'S THAT TATTOO? THE HITMAN HAD ONE, TOO.



THEY'RE JUST POPULAR WITH CERTAIN LOW-LIFES.

IT'S FASHIONABLE FOR RIVALS TO LOP OFF A SNAKE FINGER AFTER A WHACK.



I'LL CALL YOU WHEN I GET HOME AND SEE HOW YOU'RE DOING.

SURE.

WE GOT TO GET GOING.



Wow.

5/21/93  
03:26

"Most horrible of all New England sights are the little unpainted wooden houses remote from travelled ways."

"In such homes have dwelt generations of strange people, whose like the world has never seen."

"Divorced from the enlightenment of civilization, the strength of these Puritans turned into singular channels."

"By necessity practical and philosophy stern, these folks were not beautiful in their sins. Erring as all mortals must..."

RING  
RING

DAMN IT, NOT NOW.

I AM LORRAINE CLAUDE. I AM NOT ANSWERING MY PHONE NOW.



## POLICE STING NABS 'SWACK' KILLER

by Lorraine Claude

The New York Police Dept in what it has labeled as one of its most extensive undercover operations in its history has nabbed the notorious "Swack" killer.

In a daring mid-morning raid the department...

of terror for nearly half a year

The rest of this article is meant purely as filler and should be read only as such. Should anyone take the time to read this the creators appreciate their attention to detail

that there is a limit to the amount of background "made up"

We are enjoying the book so far but do wish you would read on so that you will have full information to write your letter of comment (see the indicia in this issue as to where to send your letters).



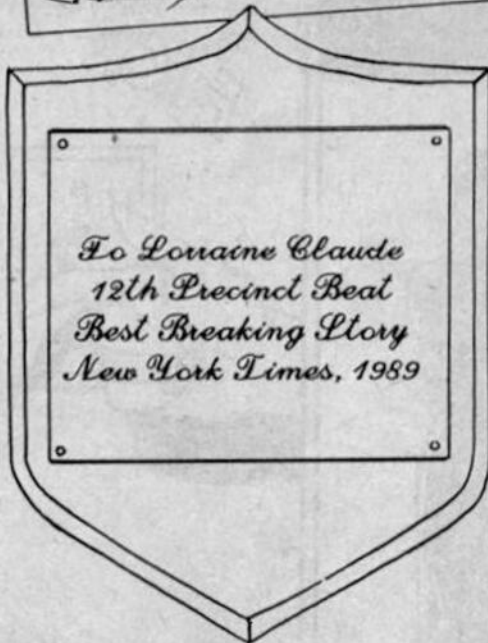
## A Graymalkin Press TIME'S ACE TAKES NON-FICTION EDITORIAL POST

Time's Award Winning ace reporter, Lorraine Claude, has been hired by Graymalkin Press as a new editor in its line of non-fiction publications. In the accompanying photo Ms. Claude is seen shaking hands with Graymalkin CEO and President Steven P. Jones and promotional coordinator David Roberts.

The rest of this letter is meant purely as filler and should be read only as such. Should anyone take the time to read this the creators appreciate their attention to detail but should remember that there is a limit to the amount of background detail that can be "made up".

We hope that you are enjoying the book so far but do wish you would read on so that you will have full information to write your letter of comment (see the indicia in this issue as to where to send your letters).

Thank you,  
David Roberts, promotional director



# By Lorraine Claude

"—they were forced by their rigid code to seek concealment above all else. Only the silent, sleepy, staring houses in the backwoods can tell all that has lain hidden since the early days."

"And they are not communicative."

I FELT LIKE TALKING... BUT IT CAN WAIT. NO BIG DEAL.

HEY, BABE, IT'S MANUEL. JUST GOT HOME... SORRY IT'S SO LATE... GUESS YOU'RE ASLEEP.

YOU CAN LEAVE A MESSAGE AT THE TONE.

PYTR, WHY DO YOU USE THAT GOOFY PSEUDONYM?

ANTIQUITY AND ANNIHILATION  
by  
NYARLATHOTEP  
(galley proof)

AFTER TONIGHT, I GUESS WE BOTH NEED SOME SLEEP. I'LL CALL YOU TOMORROW... BYE ... <click>

"Some feel that it would be merciful to tear down these houses, for they must often dream."

FLICK



can tell all that nas  
 's. And they are not  
 merciful to tear d<sup>wn</sup> these  
 ream. But the true epicure  
 of all the lonely  
 England.  
 page 12



the backwoods  
 the early days. And they are not  
 t it would be merciful to tear d<sup>wn</sup> these  
 ey must often dream. But the true epicure  
 e esteems most of all the ancient, lonely  
 backwoods



ain hidden since the early  
 communicate.  
 Some feel that it would be merciful to  
 houses, for they must often dream. But tl  
 in the terrible esteems most of all the  
 farmhouses of backwoods New England.  
 12



TON, STAN  
 lodey DR.  
 ey, CA.  
 -474-2630  
 KNOLL, PYTR  
 PARSONAGE and Pickman  
 ARKHAM, Ms.  
 413-36-0168  
 KAISER Wilhelm  
 CHRIST RASSE  
 HER





PYTR.  
YOUR EDITOR.  
DON'T BOTHER PICK-  
ING UP IF YOU'RE  
THERE.

"JUST CALLED TO  
SAY I'LL BE IN  
YOUR NECK OF  
THE WOODS THIS  
WEEKEND."



"WEIRD THING HAPPENED TO ME TONIGHT.  
I GOT A CHANCE TO STARE VIOLENCE  
RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES. IT'S AN  
ATTRACTIVE MONSTER."



"IT SPITS AND  
CHEWS PEOPLE  
LIKE TAFFY. BUT  
WHAT'S THE  
BIG DEAL?"

"C'est la vie  
IN ZEE APPLE,  
RIGHT?"



"EXCEPT... THIS IS THE FIRST  
TIME I WATCHED THE  
MONSTER FEED."

WOW.



"YOUR NOTION SUCH VIOLENCE IS NATURAL TO THE  
EDENS OF NEW ENGLAND... IS SOMETHING I'D  
LIKE TO SEE."











EXCEPT FOR-UGH!



XII.  
Von den Untwöhnern des König  
reiche Loango auch von den Anjauern auf dem

CANNIBALS!

PROBABLY A GOOD THING I CAN'T READ LATIN.



KETCHED IN THE RAIN, BE YE?

HUHHA!



GLAD YE WAS NIGH THE HOUSE EN' HAD THE SENSE TA COME RIGHT IN.

I'M SORRY. I SHOUTED... BUT YOU DIDN'T ANSWER.



SIT EN' DRY OFF. I CALC'LATE I WAS ASLEEP, ELSE I'D A HEERD YE. I HAIN'T AS YOUNG AS I USTER BE, EN' I NEED A PAOWERFUL SIGHT O' NAPS NAOWADAYS.



I HAIN'T SEED MANY FOLKS 'LONG THIS RUD SENSE THEY TUK OFF THE ARKHAM STAGE.



THAT'S WHERE I'M HEADING. AFTER SOME SIGHTSEEING.

YEW HAIL FROM BOSTING?



NEW YORK ACTUALLY.

UH-HUM.



BUT BORN IN RHODE ISLAND.

THAT SO?



WE HAD A DEESTRICK SCHOOLMASTER FROM NEW AMSTERDAM IN 'EIGHTY-FOUR--

--BUT HE QUIT SUDDENT EN' NO ONE NEVER HEARD OF HIM SENCE.



WHAT IS THAT BOOK? IT LOOKS OLD.

'TIS, CAP'N EBENEZER HOLT TRADED ME THIS IN 'SIXTY-EIGHT.



HE GOT THIS IN LONDON, I GUESS.

I RELISHED THE PICTERS, SO HE GIVE IT ON A SWAP FER A HOSS.



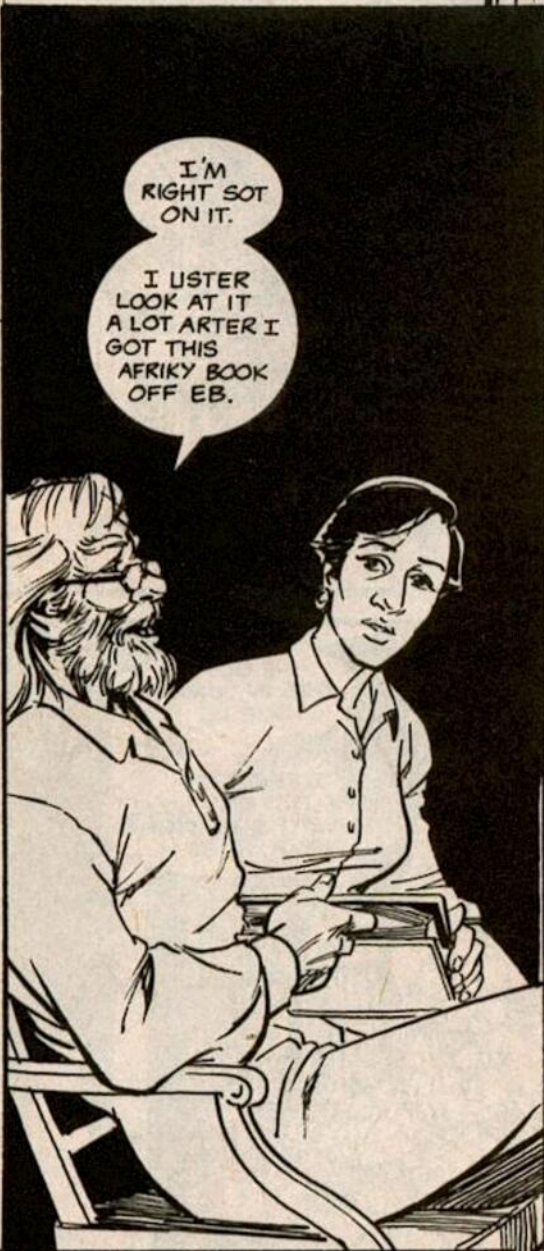
QUEER HAOW PICTERS KIN SET A BODY THINKIN'. I S'POSE 'TIS SINFUL, BUT HAIN'T WE ALL BORN EN' LIVIN' IN SIN?



THAT FELLER BEIN' CHOPPED UP GIVES ME A TICKLE EVERY TIME I LOOK AT 'IM.



I HEV TA KEEP LOOKIN' AT 'IM.



I'M  
RIGHT SOT  
ON IT.

I USTER  
LOOK AT IT  
A LOT ARTER I  
GOT THIS  
AFRIKY BOOK  
OFF EB.



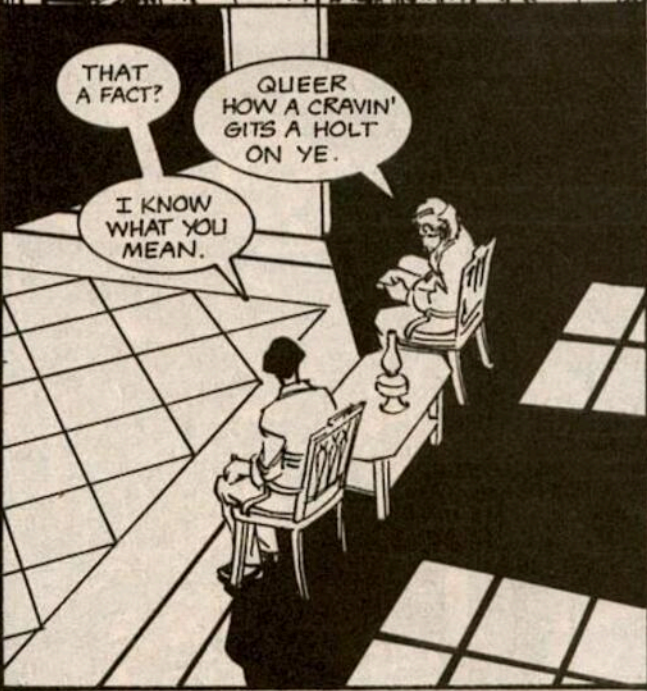
" 'TIS QUEER HAOW PICTERS  
SETS YE THINKIN'! ONCT  
I TRIED SUTHIN' FUNNY."



"ALL I DONE WAS  
TER LOOK AT THE  
PICTER AFORE I KILT  
SOME SHEEP FOR  
MARKET."



" KILLIN' SHEEP WAS KINDER  
MORE FUN ARTER LOOKIN' AT  
IT, BUT D'YE KNOW, 'TWAN'T  
QUITE **SATISFYIN'**."



THAT  
A FACT?

QUEER  
HOW A CRAVIN'  
GITS A HOLT  
ON YE.

I KNOW  
WHAT YOU  
MEAN.



DO  
YE?

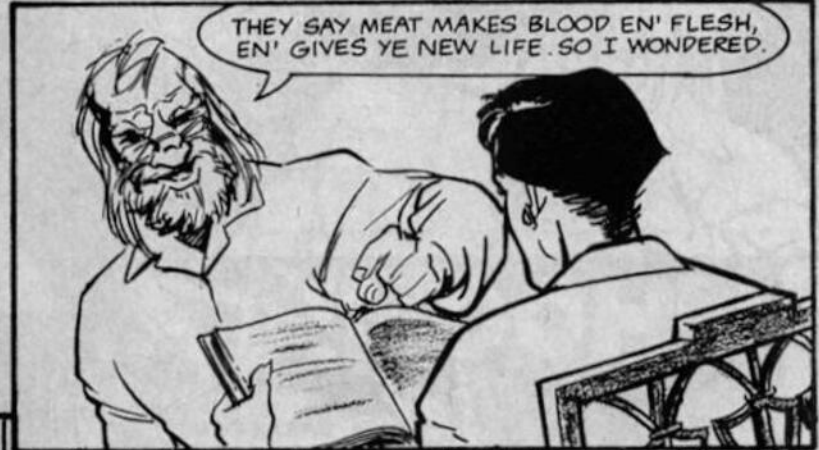


AS YE LOVE THE ALMIGHTY, DON'T TELL NO-BODY, BUT I SWAR TER GAWD--

--THIS PICTER MADE ME HUNGRY FER VICTUALS I COULDN'T RAISE NOR BUY!



I WONDERED HAOW 'TWUD BE EF I DID.



THEY SAY MEAT MAKES BLOOD EN' FLESH, EN' GIVES YE NEW LIFE. SO I WONDERED.



"'TWUDN'T MAKE A MAN LIVE LONGER AND LONGER EF 'T WAS MORE THE SAME?"



HUHN--?!



BLOOD!

*Handwritten text in a foreign language, possibly German or Dutch, describing a scene or event.*



IT'S BLOOD!

GRRUUUMMBLLEE



WHOOM!

IYYEE!

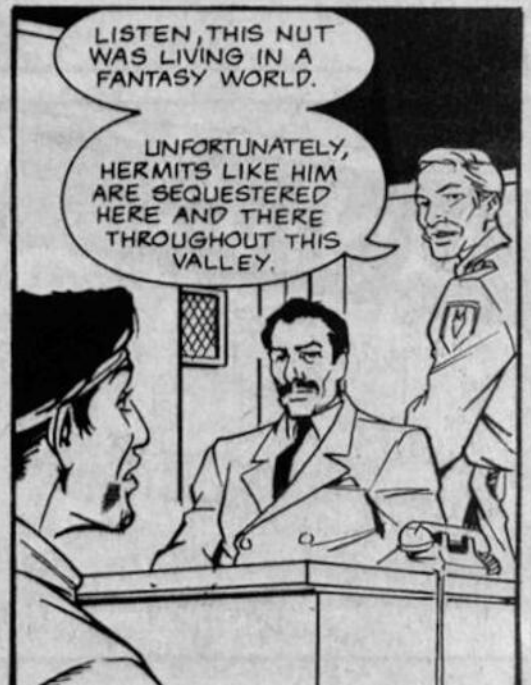
GARRRRGH!



KRACK A DOOM

"THAT'S THE LAST THING I REMEMBER."





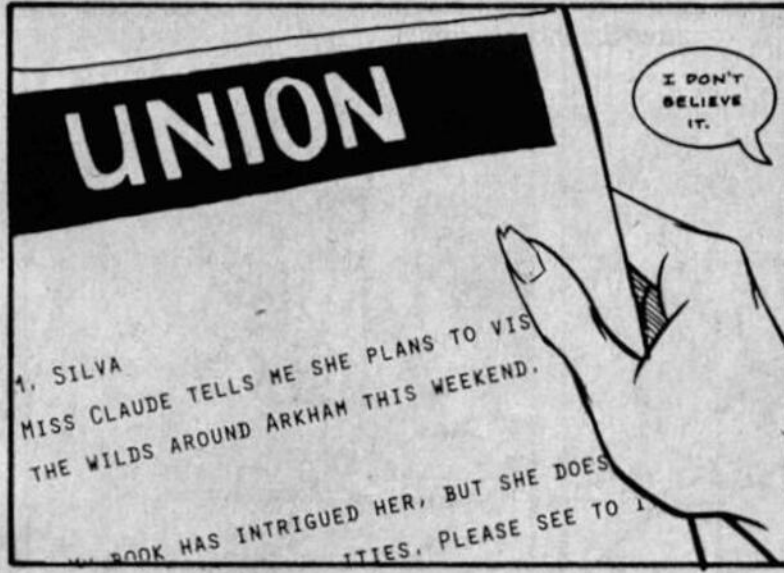


KNOLL SENT ME THIS TELEGRAM THIS MORNING.

PYTR-?! YOU--? WHAT IN HELL..?



HE WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU. GOOD THING, TOO.



# UNION

1. SILVA  
MISS CLAUDE TELLS ME SHE PLANS TO VISIT THE WILDS AROUND ARKHAM THIS WEEKEND.  
MY BOOK HAS INTRIGUED HER, BUT SHE DOES NOT APPRECIATE ITS REALITIES. PLEASE SEE TO IT THAT SHE IS SAFE.

I DON'T BELIEVE IT.

MY BOOK HAS INTRIGUED HER, BUT SHE DOES NOT APPRECIATE ITS REALITIES. PLEASE SEE TO IT THAT SHE IS SAFE.



DO NOT HESITATE. HER WELL-BEING WILL BE YOUR REWARD.

PYTR KNOLL



RD'93