

BEDTIME STORIES TO KEEP YOU AWAKE!

CARNAL TALES™



NO. 5
APR/MAY



10c



WELCOME, FELLOW
CREATURES OF THE NIGHT,
TO ANOTHER SPINE-CHILLING
ISSUE OF CARNAL TALES!

I AM YOUR
FAITHFUL HOSTESS,
THE *COUNTESS NOSFERA*,
HERE TO TELL YOU THE FIRST
OF THREE VERY FRIGHTFUL
STORIES OF LUSTFUL
HORROR!

SO LET US
BEGIN WITH...

"It Came From the Deep, Deep Drain"



Story &
Art by
James
LeMay

IT'S A TYPICALLY WARM NIGHT IN NEW ORLEANS AS WE JOIN ALEISHA KOFFIN COOLING DOWN.

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MMM...
THE COLD
WATER FEELS
REALLY GOOD
ON MY BODY!

I'M SO GLAD
I MOVED INTO
THIS **PENTHOUSE**
APARTMENT AFTER
THE LEVEES
BROKE...

...LIVING
IN A **HIGH-
RISE** BUILDING
MAKES ME
FEEL--

THIS
SCORCHING
HEATWAVE IS
A KILLER!

--MUCH
SAFER!

ALEISHA IS NO ORDINARY WOMAN. SHE IS A
HIGHLY TRAINED **VAMPIRE KILLER**. HOWEVER,
SHE HAS, OVER THE YEARS, ENCOUNTERED
SEVERAL OTHER SPECIES OF **MONSTERS**...
BUT NO AMOUNT OF TRAINING CAN PREPARE
HER FOR WHAT SHE IS ABOUT TO EXPERIENCE!

OH,
MY
GOD!

WHAT
THE
HELL
IS--

--THAT?







THOSE
TENTACLES ARE
SQUEEZING ME
SO HARD...



...I-I
CAN'T
BREATHE!



WAIT!

I'VE GOT
AN IDEA!





OH! IT'S YOU AGAIN!
I'VE NOTICED YOU'VE BEEN
ROAMING AROUND THE MANOR'S
FOG-COVERED GROUNDS QUITE A
BIT AS OF LATE. I GUESS IT'S JUST
AS WELL, BECAUSE ON MY WAY
DOWN TO THE **BLOOD CELLAR**,
I HAPPENED TO REMEMBER THIS
CUTTING EDGE TALE WHICH
SIMPLY HAD TO BE TOLD!

YOU KNOW
IT'S A GOOD STORY
WHEN I'M WILLING TO DELAY
SAVOURING A DELICIOUS **BLOODY**
MARY... MY FAVORITE
NIGHTCAP.

SO GET READY,
MY "FIEND", TO HAVE A
SLASHING GOOD
TIME READING...

THE SILENT INTRUDER

STORY
AND
ART
BY
JAMES
LEMAY



ALRIGHT...
YOU'VE BEEN STARING
AT THIS CUTE REDHEAD'S
BUBBLE BUTT LONG ENOUGH!
NOW TURN THE PAGE
ALREADY!

A WARM, GENTLE BREEZE BLOWS THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW AS HEATHER TOSSES AND TURNS... UNABLE TO SLEEP ON THIS HOT AND HUMID SUMMER NIGHT.

SATIN SHEETS CLING TO HER SWEAT-COVERED BODY. HER SHINY SKIN GLISTENS IN THE BLUE MOONLIGHT.

THE NIGHT IS STILL. ALL IS QUIET.

UNTIL THE SQUEAKING OF A DOOR HINGE BREAKS THE SILENCE...

...AND OUT OF THE SHADOWS...

...HE EMERGES!

P-PLEASE,
WHOEVER YOU ARE,
D-DON'T HURT ME!
I'LL DO ANYTHING
YOU WANT!

AND
WHEN I SAY
ANYTHING... I
REALLY DO
MEAN--

--ANYTHING!

THAT'S
OKAY... I'LL DO
THE TALKING AND
THE **SUCKING!**

mmm...
YOUR
COCK IS
SOOO
BIG!

hmm...
YOU DON'T
TALK MUCH,
DO YOU?

OH, YES!
SHOOT YOUR
HOT LOAD ALL
OVER ME!

YOUR CUM
IS SO THICK,
SO WARM! IT
FEELS REAL
GOOD ON MY
FACE!

WOW!
YOU'VE GOT
GOOD STAMINA!
YOU'RE STILL
HARD!

I'M
GLAD...

"... 'CAUSE I NEED YOU TO
FUCK MY BRAINS OUT!"

AAAAHHH!
YES! FUCK ME
LIKE THE SLUT
THAT I AM!

FUCK
ME
HARD!

FUCK
MY
CUNT!





WOW! THAT WAS ONE HELL OF A GREAT FUCK, JAKE!

I REALLY ENJOY OUR ROLE-PLAYING SEX GAMES!

BUT WHAT'S UP WITH THE NEW SKI MASK, AND DON'T YOU USUALLY CLIMB UP THRU THE WINDOW?

HEATHER! WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE...?

JAKE?!

...AND WHO THE FUCK IS THIS GUY?

CAN'T SLEEP, HUH?

AFTER RESTING IN A WARM AND COZY COFFIN ALL DAY, NEITHER CAN I.

COME THEN, CUDDLE UP BESIDE ME. IT'S TIME FOR ANOTHER FASCINATING STORY OF FEAR AND DEPRAVITY STARRING MY FAVORITE NEMESIS, ALEISHA KOFFIN-- THE VAMPIRE KILLER!

THIS DARK TALE IS APTLY TITLED...

UNDEADLY NIGHT

BY JAMES LEMAY

MY NAME IS ALEISHA KOFFIN. I PLUNGE WOODEN STAKES IN UNDEAD HEARTS FOR A LIVING.

I'M VERY GOOD AT WHAT I DO.

ANYWAY...

I WAS JUST ABOUT TO GO ON MY NIGHTLY PATROL WHEN...

HEY! SOMEONE JUST SLIPPED A NOTE UNDER THE DOOR!

THE PENTAGRAM SEAL TELLS ME IT'S FROM MY MOST TRUSTWORTHY ANONYMOUS SOURCE.

IT READS...

Miss Koffin,
Vampire gathering at Lafayette cemetery tonight. Rumor has it the reunion is hosted by the master himself.

Good hunting!



LAFAYETTE CEMETERY.

HERE IN NEW ORLEANS, WE CALL THESE ABOVE GROUND CEMETERIES "CITIES OF THE DEAD."

BUT FROM MY OWN PERSONAL EXPERIENCE, I FIND "CITIES OF THE UNDEAD" A MORE FITTING NAME FOR THEM.

AS I SILENTLY PROCEED THRU ENDLESS ROWS OF DECAYING TOMBS, A CHILL SUDDENLY RUNS DOWN THE LENGTH OF MY SPINE...

...A STRONG FEELING OF UNEASINESS TAKES OVER MY BEING...

...SOMETHING'S JUST NOT RIGHT!

MEOW!

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NO TIME TO PONDER...

I SENSE THAT SOMEONE--



--OR SOMETHING IS SLOWLY CREEPING UP BEHIND ME!

I STRIKE SWIFTLY!

AIMING FOR THE HEART!

!?!



BUT IT'S A WASTED EFFORT...

THIS IS NOT THE
KIND OF UNDEAD
I WAS EXPECTING!

ZOMBIES!

THREE OF THEM CONVERGE
UPON ME-- I'M CORNERED!

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THEY ARE *FASTER*
THAN THEY LOOK!

THE UNDEAD TRIO
HAS ME PINNED
DOWN AND NAKED
IN A MATTER OF
SECONDS!

YOU COULD SAY
I'M *FUCKED...*

HOW THE
HELL AM I
GOING TO
GET OUT OF
THIS?

SUDDENLY, ONE OF THE **ZOMBIES** PULLS OUT AND STARTS TO--

?!

--CHOKE!

UNEXPLAINABLY, A **BLOOD-GUSHING WOUND** APPEARS ON THE SIDE OF HIS **NECK!**



THAT'S WHEN I NOTICE...



...THE **CAT!**

FELINE **FANGS** DIGGING DEEP INTO A **VOODOO DOLL'S** **NECK!**



TWO MORE **DOLLS** SIT AT THE FOOT OF THE **MARBLE TOMB** BELOW.



I REACH OUT AND **GRAB** THEM!



I PRAY THIS WILL WORK...

...IT DOES!



VOODOO.

I WAS SET UP. SOMEONE KNEW I'D BE HERE AND SOMEHOW BROUGHT THESE DEAD MEN BACK TO LIFE TO CATCH ME OFF-GUARD.

WAS I BETRAYED BY MY SOURCE?

MAYBE...

...OR IS THERE MORE TO THAT BLACK CAT--



--THAN MEETS THE EYE?