



Why We're Here

H.P.L.

I don't get it...I have
it all...fame,
wealth...a wonderful
wife and kids...



So why do I feel
like something is
missing from
my life?

Good morning, neighbor! Can I borrow some sugar?

Sure, Mr. Whatley!
What's that you're reading?

"The
NECRONOMICON!"

Ugh! That sounds...religious! I've always thought religion was a little fruity!

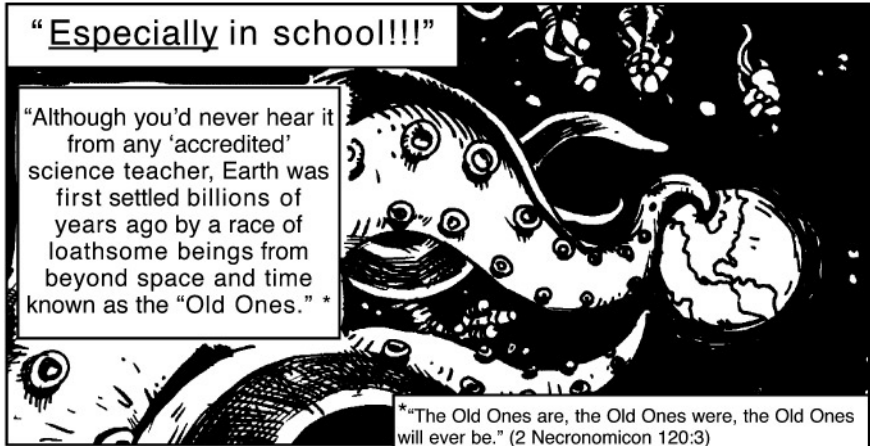
Not at all John! This book can change your life! It teaches that everything you've been told by everybody is a lie!

Really? Even in school?

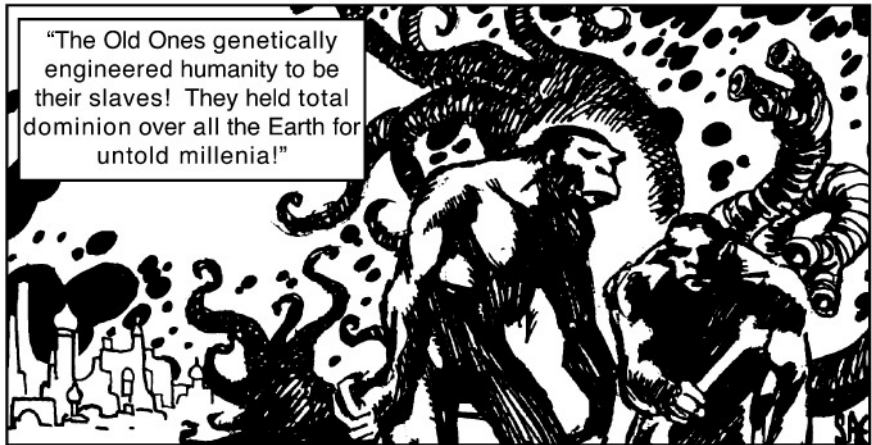
“Especially in school!!!”

“Although you’d never hear it from any ‘accredited’ science teacher, Earth was first settled billions of years ago by a race of loathsome beings from beyond space and time known as the “Old Ones.” *

*“The Old Ones are, the Old Ones were, the Old Ones will ever be.” (2 Necronomicon 120:3)

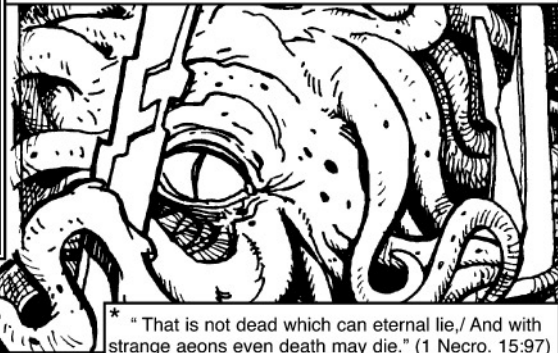
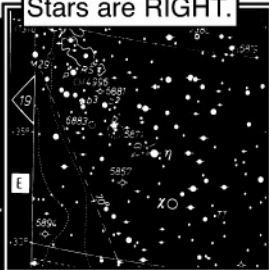


“The Old Ones genetically engineered humanity to be their slaves! They held total dominion over all the Earth for untold millenia!”



"But the Old Ones aren't made of matter. The constellations have to be in the right alignment for them to live. When the stars are right, the Old Ones are invulnerable and unstoppable."*

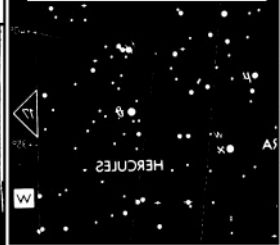
Stars are RIGHT.



* "That is not dead which can eternal lie,/ And with strange aeons even death may die." (1 Necro. 15:97)

“Thousands of years ago, the constellations shifted position so the Old Ones could no longer ‘live.’ They fell asleep, deep under the mountains and seas— even Great Cthulhu slumbers in his underwater city!”*

Stars are WRONG.



* “ In his house at R’lyeh dead Cthulhu waits dreaming.”
(Rev. of Glaaki 8:84)

“Like housepets that have to fend for themselves in their master’s absence, we humans overran the planet and eventually took over our creators’ place as Earth’s rulers.”

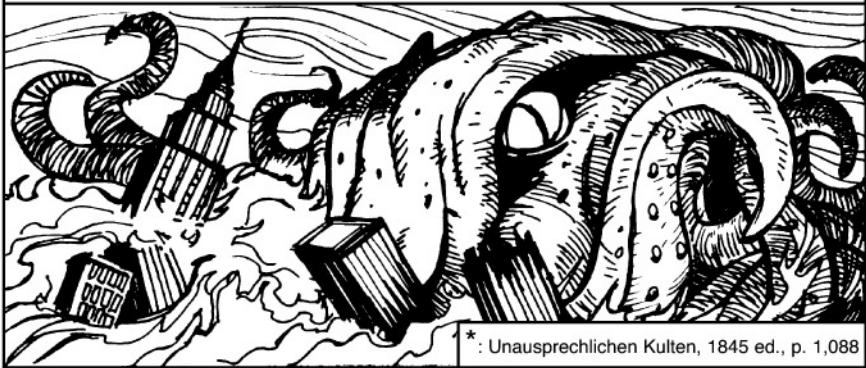


BUT THIS CHANGE IS TEMPORARY!



YES, THAT'S RIGHT, WORLD LEADERS! NO MATTER HOW POWERFUL WE ARE NOW, HUMANS ARE AT BEST INTERIM CARETAKERS WHILE THE PLANET'S TRUE MASTERS ARE AWAY!

"For when the stars are right again, the Old Ones will arise and reclaim what is rightfully theirs! Humanity will be enslaved once morethen destroyed!"*



* : Unausprechlichen Kulte, 1845 ed., p. 1,088

Oh my God! This is the most awful thing I've ever heard!
What can I do to save myself?



Nothing!
Absolutely nothing!

WHAT? Why are you telling me this, then? I-isn't your religion going to tell me how to get to H-Heaven?



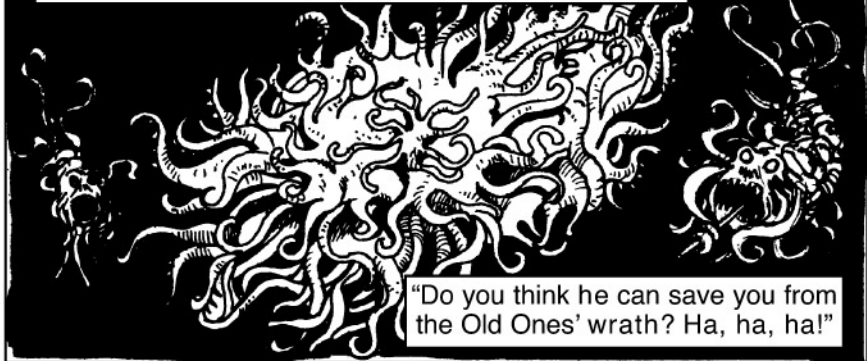
Heaven? Ha, ha, ha! I bet you believe in Santa Claus, too! There's no afterlife!

And this universe is worse than a living hell!

“No merciful, paternalistic “god” looks down on you from the heavens— just an endless, frozen void that cares nothing about the fate of a collection of insignificant bipedal microbes at the hands of vastly more powerful beings whose motives their puny minds cannot even comprehend!”



"Sightless and mindless, all Azathoth cares about is being entertained for all eternity by his monstrous courtiers."



"Do you think he can save you from the Old Ones' wrath? Ha, ha, ha!"

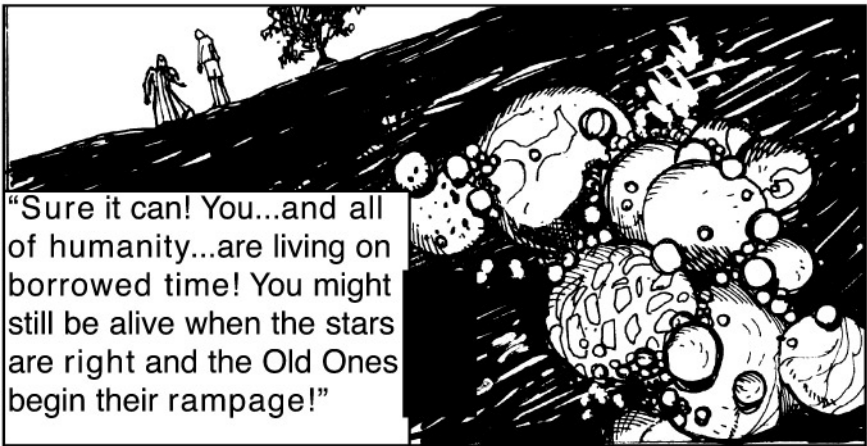


God is a blind retard?

There's no Heaven?

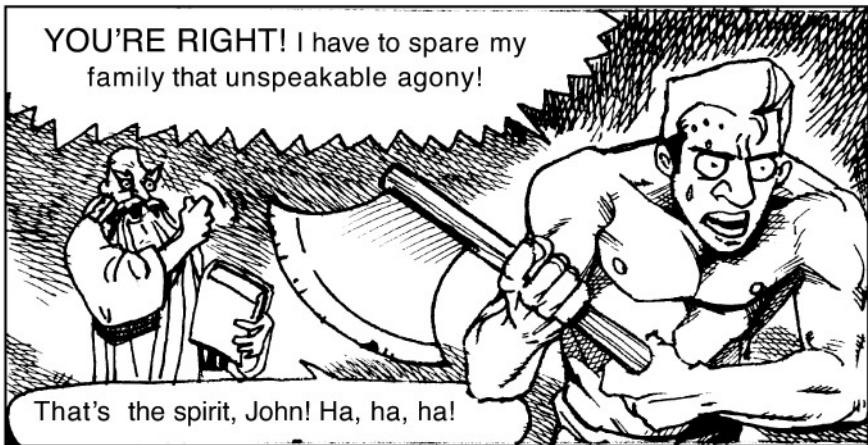
Everything I've worked for
during my short life will be
utterly destroyed when the
Old Ones awaken?

Can it possibly get any worse?!



“Sure it can! You...and all of humanity...are living on borrowed time! You might still be alive when the stars are right and the Old Ones begin their rampage!”

YOU'RE RIGHT! I have to spare my family that unspeakable agony!



That's the spirit, John! Ha, ha, ha!

Ha, ha...I've cheated the Old ones...I'm safe...>GAK!<

Yes...John is safe.

NECROMANCER ARE YOU?



THE NECRONOMICON SAYS THERE'S NO HEAVEN!

As the Mad Arab, Abdul Al Hazred, said, "Ph-nglui mglw'nafh Cthulhu R'lyeh wgah'nagl fhtagn." (Rev. of Glaaki 8:84)

Nothing and No one CAN SAVE YOU! ABANDON HOPE NOW! HERE'S WHAT YOU CAN DO:

1. Admit you are a semi-evolved ape-thing mercifully ignorant of the sanity-blasting truths of the greater cosmos.
2. Die.
3. Rot.

WHAT TO PRAY:

lâ! Shub- Niggurath! The Black Goat of the Woods with a Thousand Young! lâ! lâ! Shub- Niggurath! The Black Goat of the Woods with a Thousand Young! lâ! lâ! Shub- Niggurath! The Black Goat of the Woods with a Thousand Young! lâ! lâ! Shub- Niggurath! The Black Goat of the Woods with a Thousand Young! lâ! lâ! Shub- Niggurath! The Black Goat of the Woods with a Thousand Young! (etc., con'd)

Do you accept that you are a semi evolved ape thing mercifully ignorant of the sanity-blasting truths of the greater cosmos?

Date _____ Yes No

IF YOUR ANSWER WAS YES, THEN THIS IS JUST THE **BEGINNING** OF YOUR SHORT, MISERABLE AND MADNESS-PLAGUED EXISTENCE!

Here's help to get you on your way to the wold of unendingly painful insanity in the face of the cosmic truths of the universe which your puny intellect can'tpossibly fathom!

Read **When Great Cthulhu Rises**, available at fine occult bookshops and through J. Dee Publications!



J. DEE
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