







THEN A FEW DAYS LATER SEAN WAS MURDERED...



...AND I FIGURED IT WAS SOMEHOW CONNECTED, 'COS AFTER SEAN BEAT LILY UP HE WAS WELL PISSED OFF.

I TRIED TO TELL PEOPLE WHAT I'D SEEN... AND THEY PUT ME IN HERE.



WELL, YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE, MY BOY.



TELL ME... DID YOU NOTICE ANY CHANGE IN LILY SUBSEQUENTLY... HIS APPEARANCE OR MANNER?

OH, DEFINITELY. HE TOOK TO WEARING SO'S GEAR AND ACTING LIKE HE WAS REALLY HARD.



H'MM... SOUNDS LIKE A SYMBOETIC RELATIONSHIP HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED BETWEEN LILY AND LENNY. THE SPIRIT IS USING LILY'S HATRED AND FINKNESS AS A HANDHOLD ON LIFE...



...WHILE LILY IS USING LENNY'S BRUTE VIOLENCE TO DO ALL THE THINGS HE'S FANTASISED ABOUT.



I HAVE NO PAIN, DEAR MOTHER NOW...

BUT, OH, I AM SO DRY...



CONNECT ME TO A BREWERY...

AND LEAVE ME THERE..



...TO DIE!



WOULD YOU LIKE A DRINK THEN MISTER?



"I'D GONE BACK TO MAKE SURE LILY WAS OKAY... AND I SAW IT ALL... THIS 'THING' RISING OUT OF THE PURE..."



"... AND I KNEW THEN THAT THE BEANCE HAD SUCCEEDED AND I WAS LOOKING AT LIQUID LENNY."



"LILY ARRIVED AT THIS SIXTIES NIGHT DRESSED FOR VITTERBUGGING..!"



YOU DON'T KNOW HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, DOCTOR. I HAVEN'T TOLD YOU ABOUT LILY AND MARY ANNE YET.

TYPICAL LILY - WE'RE ALL INTO PEACE AND LOVE HERE.

YEAH, YOU'RE TEN YEARS OUT, MATE.



AND YOU'RE OUT OF ORDER, MY SON. YOU'RE ASKING FOR A SMACK IN THE GOB.



"AND THEN MARY ANNE ARRIVED... I HARDLY RECOGNISED HER UNDER THAT BEEHIVE..!"



I'M EVER SO SORRY I'M LATE, LILY.

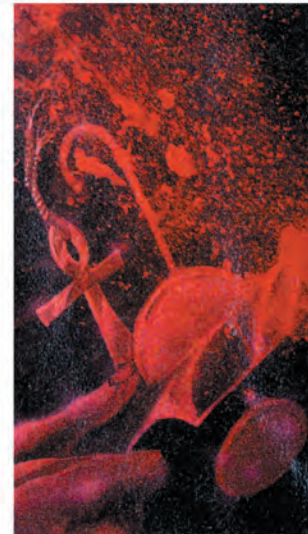
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, LOVE.

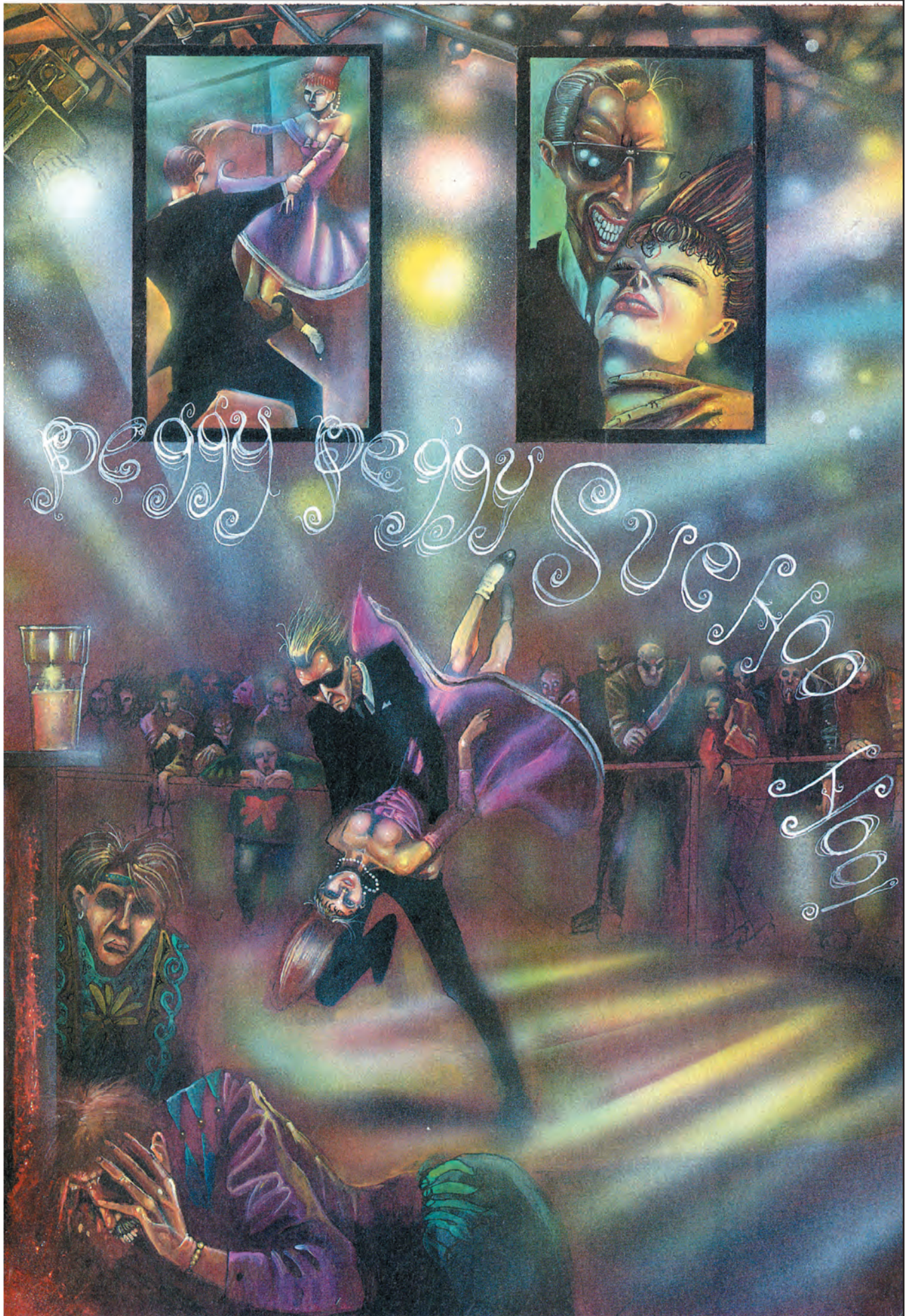
"SHE'D STARTED GOING OUT WITH THE FINK!"



JUST DON'T DO IT AGAIN!

SMEK!







THEY WERE JIVING ALL NIGHT LONG! BUT THE OLD MARY ANNE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SEEN DEAD WITH THE FINK - LET ALONE PUT UP WITH BEING KNOCKED ABOUT BY HIM.

SHE'S CLEARLY BEEN AFFECTED BY THE PSYCHIC SPILL-OVER FROM THE ENTITY. THIS CALLS FOR URGENT ACTION.



WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO?

WE ARE OFF TO WORK - TO SEAN'S GRAVE... TO HAVE A CHAT WITH THE FRESHLY DEAD.

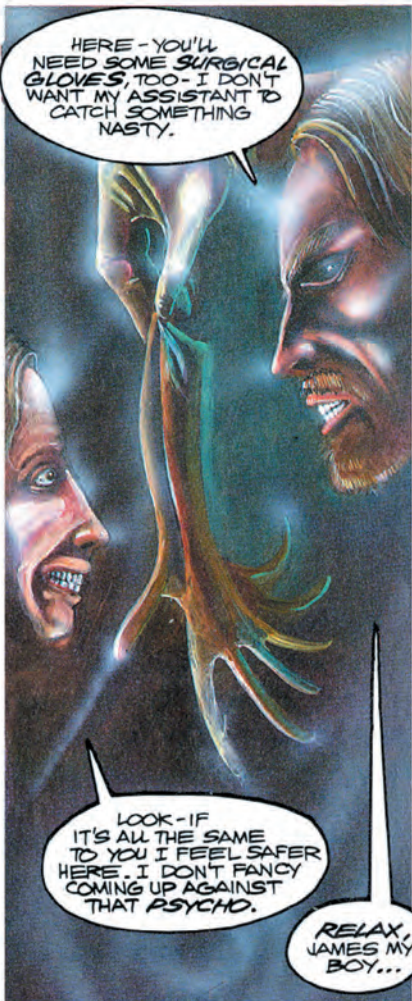


MUST WE?

'FRAID SO. BUT DON'T WORRY...



...I'M PUTTING ON MY DISGUISE.



HERE - YOU'LL NEED SOME SURGICAL GLOVES, TOO - I DON'T WANT MY ASSISTANT TO CATCH SOMETHING NASTY.

LOOK - IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU I FEEL SAFER HERE. I DON'T FANCY COMING UP AGAINST THAT PSYCHO.

RELAX, JAMES MY BOY...



I AM THE PSYCHO KILLER.