

STEPHEN KING'S

CREEPSHOW™

A GEORGE A. ROMERO FILM

ART BY BERNIE WRIGHTSON · COVER ART BY JACK KAMEN



NOW
A VERY SCARY MOVIE

SCREENPLAY BY: **STEPHEN KING**

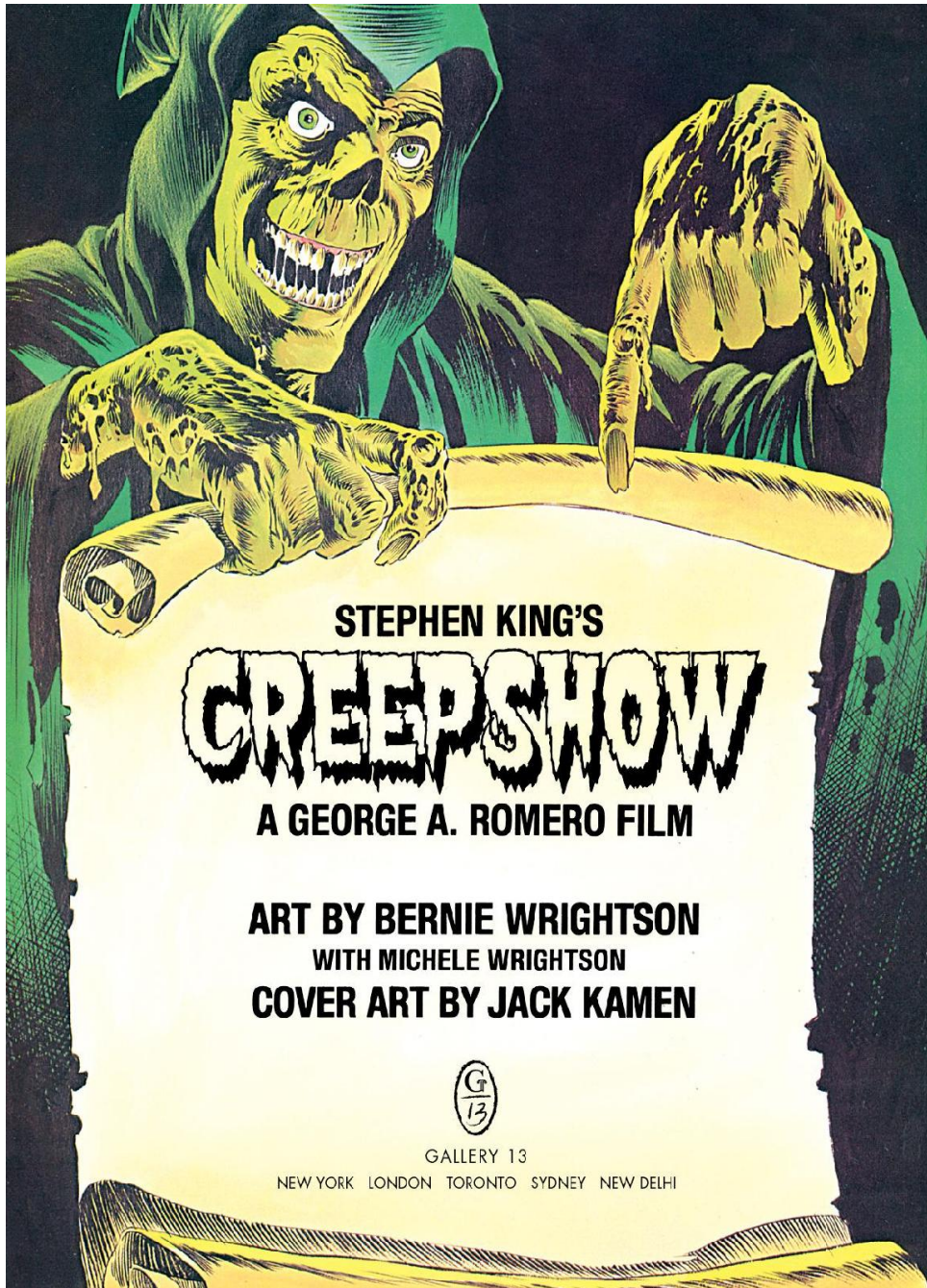
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FIRST ISSUE COLLECTORS EDITION 10¢
CREEPSHOW
JOLTING TALES OF HORROR!





STEPHEN KING'S

CREEP SHOW

A GEORGE A. ROMERO FILM

ART BY BERNIE WRIGHTSON

WITH MICHELE WRIGHTSON

COVER ART BY JACK KAMEN



GALLERY 13

NEW YORK LONDON TORONTO SYDNEY NEW DELHI



Gallery 13
An Imprint of Simon & Schuster, Inc.
1230 Avenue of the Americas
New York, NY 10020

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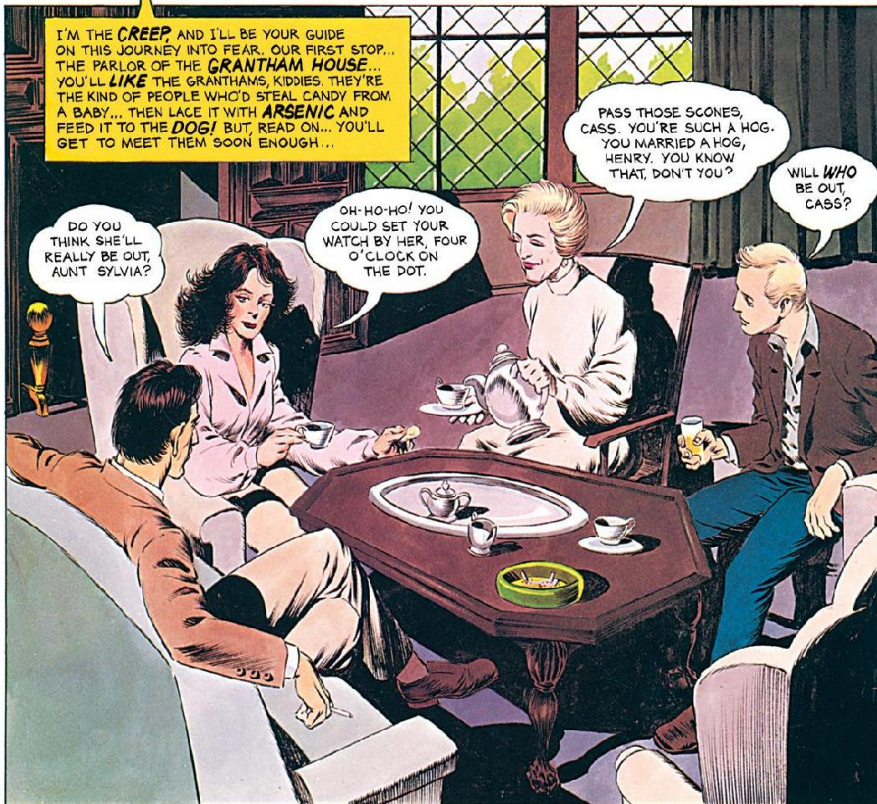
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ISBN 978-1-5011-6322-7
ISBN 978-1-5011-4129-4 [ebook]



HEH-HEH!! GREETINGS, KIDDIES, AND WELCOME TO THE FIRST ISSUE OF **CREEPSHOW**, THE MAGAZINE THAT DARES TO ANSWER THE QUESTION "WHO GOES THERE?"



I'M THE **CREEP** AND I'LL BE YOUR GUIDE ON THIS JOURNEY INTO FEAR. OUR FIRST STOP... THE PARLOR OF THE **GRANTHAM HOUSE**... YOU'LL **LIKE** THE GRANTHAMS, KIDDIES. THEY'RE THE KIND OF PEOPLE WHO'D STEAL CANDY FROM A BABY... THEN LACE IT WITH **ARSENIC** AND FEED IT TO THE **DOG!** BUT, READ ON... YOU'LL GET TO MEET THEM SOON ENOUGH...

DO YOU THINK SHE'LL REALLY BE OUT, AUNT SYLVIA?

OH-HO-HO! YOU COULD SET YOUR WATCH BY HER, FOUR O'CLOCK ON THE DOT.

PASS THOSE SCONES, CASS. YOU'RE SUCH A HOG. YOU MARRIED A HOG, HENRY. YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU?

WILL **WHO** BE OUT, CASS?



YOU MEAN CASS HASN'T TOLD YOU ABOUT DOTTY OLD GREAT AUNT **BEDELIA**? THE PATRIARCH OF THE CLAN?

ISN'T SHE THE ONE WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE...WELL...

...SUPPOSED TO HAVE KILLED HER FATHER, YES.



... SUPPOSED TO HAVE BOPPED THE OLD FOOP WITH AN ASHTRAY. **HE** WAS THE **REAL** PATRIARCH, RICHARD... MADE ALL THE MONEY, DIDN'T HE?

AND IF **THAT** DOESN'T QUALIFY HIM FOR PATRIARCH STATUS, NOTHING DOES!



NATHAN GRANTHAM, BEDELIA'S FATHER, WAS OLDER THAN GOD, BUT THE OLD FART SIMPLY WOULD NOT DIE... BEDELIA WAS ACQUITTED, YOU KNOW, HENRY.

IT'S **HANK**, AUNT SYLVIA. CAN'T YOU REMEMBER THAT?

OF COURSE, EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE AT LEAST ONE SKELETON IN ITS CLOSET. DON'T YOU AGREE, **HENRY**?

HOWEVER IT HAPPENED... **HANK**...THE OLD MAN DESERVED TO DIE!

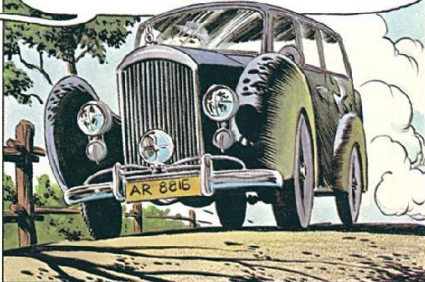


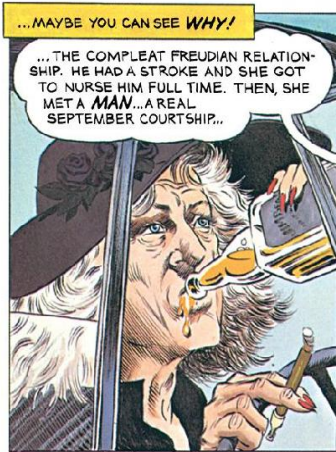
HE WAS A **MONSTER!** AND IF SHE **DID** KILL HIM, I SAY MORE POWER TO HER!

BRAVO!

SAY, KIDDIES... ISN'T THAT FABLED AUNT BEDELIA HERSELF, PULLING UP AS HER GRATEFUL FAMILY DISCUSSES HER? NOT DRIVING ANY TOO **STRAIGHT**, EITHER... BUT THEN...

HE SIMPLY WOULD NOT DIE, HENRY AND THE ABUSE BEDELIA TOOK...WELL... ACCORDING TO THE STORY, HE WAS HYSTERICALLY JEALOUS OF HER ALL HIS LIFE...





...MAYBE YOU CAN SEE **WHY!**

...THE COMPLETE FREUDIAN RELATIONSHIP. HE HAD A STROKE AND SHE GOT TO NURSE HIM FULL TIME. THEN, SHE MET A **MAN**...A REAL SEPTEMBER COURTSHIP...



SEP-TEM-BER COURTSHIP? THAT WAS OCTOBER OR NOVEMBER AT THE VERY LEAST... **MAYBE** THE NIGHT BEFORE **CHRISTMAS!**

NEVER MIND, DEARS. THE POINT **IS**, HENRY, SHE **LOVED** THE MAN...AND NATHAN HAD HIM **KILLED!**



HE SUPPOSEDLY DIED IN A **HUNTING ACCIDENT**. THAT'S WHAT'S ON THE BOOKS, ANYWAY...

FOR BEDELIA, IT WAS THE LAST STRAW...



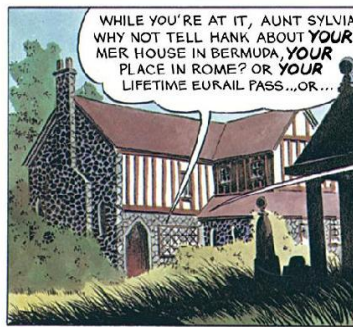
...SHE SPLIT HIS HEAD OPEN WITH A **GLASS ASHTRAY**. THIS VERY ONE...

--SO RUMOR HAS IT--

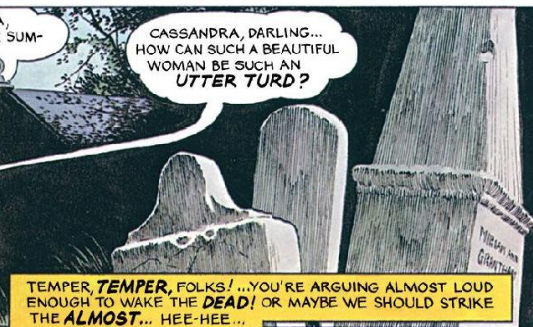
--ULP--



YOU SEE, HENRY, RICHARD AND CASS HAVE A GREAT TALENT FOR **SPENDING** THE MONEY NATHAN MADE... AND NATHAN WOULD NOT INDULGE EITHER OF THEM... BUT AUNT BEDELIA SOLVED **THAT** PROBLEM... AND EVERY FATHER'S DAY, SHE COMES UP HERE, VISITS NATHAN'S GRAVE, THEN DINES WITH HER GRATEFUL KINFOLK...



WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, AUNT SYLVIA, WHY NOT TELL HANK ABOUT **YOUR** SUMMER HOUSE IN BERMUDA, **YOUR** PLACE IN ROME? OR **YOUR** LIFETIME EURAIL PASS...OR...



CASSANDRA, DARLING... HOW CAN SUCH A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN BE SUCH AN **UTTER TURD?**

TEMPER, **TEMPER**, FOLKS! ...YOU'RE ARGUING ALMOST LOUD ENOUGH TO WAKE THE **DEAD!** OR MAYBE WE SHOULD STRIKE THE **ALMOST**... HEE-HEE...



WHY FATHER'S DAY?

BECAUSE SHE FEELS GUILTY...

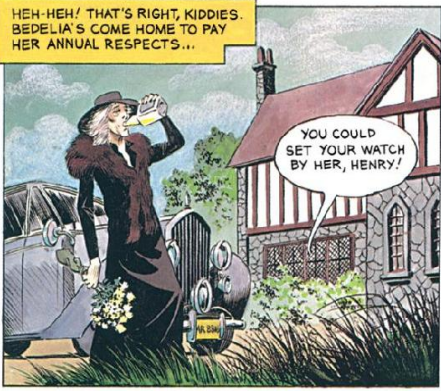
OH, AUNT SYLVIA!

... BUT IT'S **TRUE!** FOR MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS SHE DEVOTED HERSELF TO HIM -- YOU MIGHT SAY SHE EVEN WORSHIPPED HIS FOUL PRESENCE. AND THEN, ON FATHER'S DAY, JUST SEVEN YEARS AGO, AND EVERY FATHER'S DAY SINCE...

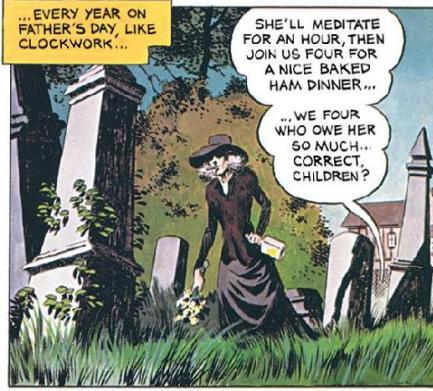
FOUR O'CLOCK SHARP! THERE SHE IS...

HEH-HEH! THAT'S RIGHT, KIDDIES. BEVELIA'S COME HOME TO PAY HER ANNUAL RESPECTS...

... EVERY YEAR ON FATHER'S DAY, LIKE CLOCKWORK...



YOU COULD SET YOUR WATCH BY HER, HENRY!



SHE'LL MEDITATE FOR AN HOUR, THEN JOIN US FOUR FOR A NICE BAKED HAM DINNER...

... WE FOUR WHO OWE HER SO MUCH... CORRECT, CHILDREN?

BUT NOT EVEN THAT BOTTLE OF **INSTANT AMNESIA** IN YOUR HAND CAN BLOT OUT THE SOUND OF HIS CANE, **CAN IT, BEVELIA?** THE **CANE**, THAT WAS WHAT FINALLY DROVE YOU TO IT, WASN'T IT? THE STEADY CLACK... CLACK... CLACK...

... OF HIS **CANE** ON THE ARMS OF HIS **WHEELCHAIR!**

HEH-HEH! LOOKS LIKE BEVELIA'S GETTING JUST A TEENY BIT AGGRAVATED... WELL, SHE'S GOT A GOOD REASON...



I WANT M' CAKE, BEVELIA! WHERE'S MY **CAKE**?!
CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK



IT'S **FATHER'S DAY!** I... WANT... MY... **CAKE!!**



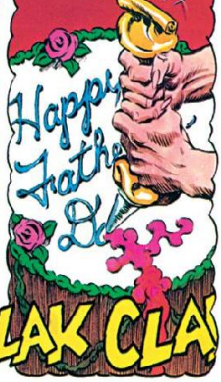
Happy Father's Day
CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK

YOU SEE, KIDDIES, WHEN BEDELIA TOLD HER FATHER SHE HAD GOTTEN ENGAGED NATHAN GRANTHAM MADE A PHONE CALL...

... AND SAW THAT BEDELIA'S BELOVED WAS WELCOMED INTO THE FAMILY WITH A REAL BANG!...

HEH-HEH! WE KNOW ABOUT THESE HUNTING ACCIDENTS, DON'T WE, KIDDIES?

HEH-HEH! WELL, SO DOES BEDELIA!



AK CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK

SHE REMEMBERS THE MORGUE... THE STENCH OF FORMALIN...



... AND THE TERRIBLE QUESTION ...



CAN YOU IDENTIFY THIS MAN AS PETER RICHARD YARBRO, YOUR FIANCE?
OH GOD!
SOB!
NO!

... YES, KIDDIES... BEDELIA SURELY DOES REMEMBER...

I WANT MY CAKE, BEDELIA! WHERE'S MY CAKE?!

...AND WHILE NATE NEVER DID GET HIS CAKE ON THAT FATHER'S DAY SEVEN YEARS AGO...



WHERE'S MY FATHER'S DAY CAKE?! I WANT IT! I WANT--

...HE GOT ONE HELL OF A SURPRISE!



BEDELIA! NO! NO!!

RIGHT, KIDDIES?!



HAPPY FATHER'S DAY, DADDY! WE'LL HAVE THE CAKE LATER, OKAY?!

OKAY... OKAY?! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD PETER KILLED... BUT HAPPY FATHER'S DAY ANYWAY, DADDY! HAPPY... HA--

HA HA HA HA



AND NOW, IN THE GRANTHAM FAMILY GRAVEYARD...



DADDY, I'M SO SORRY... BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE LET ME HAVE PETER...

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO HAVE HIM KILLED. I STILL WOULD'VE TAKEN CARE OF YOU...



HEH-HEH!...TOO LATE, BEDELIA! IT'S STARTING TO LOOK AS IF...



I JUST... GOT SO MAD, Y'KNOW? I... I THINK IT WAS THE SOUND OF YOUR CANE...IT...

DADDY WILL SOON BE TAKING CARE OF YOU!



... IT GOT INTO MY HEAD AND I COULDN'T THINK, AND... AND...

