



BARBIERE · MOONEYHAM

NUMBER
ONE OF
FIVE

FIVE GHOSTS

THE HAUNTING OF FABIAN GRAY

CHRIS
MOONEYHAM





FIVE GHOSTS

THE HAUNTING OF FABIAN GRAY

PART ONE

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1



THE WIZARD

2



THE ARCHER

3



THE DETECTIVE

4



THE SAMURAI

5



THE VAMPIRE

AFTER A TRAGIC ENCOUNTER WITH AN ARTIFACT KNOWN AS "THE DREAMSTONE,"
INFAMOUS TREASURE HUNTER FABIAN GRAY WAS POSSESSED BY **FIVE LITERARY GHOSTS**
AND HAS BEEN GRANTED ACCESS TO THEIR UNIQUE ABILITIES.

AUSTRIA

SO YOU'RE TELLING ME
YOU MANAGED TO BREAK
INTO *THE CASTRUM*
HOHENBURG... *ALONE*?

WELL, IF YOU KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT ME,
YOU KNOW I WASN'T
REALLY ALONE.

HOW DO YOU MEAN?

YOU KNOW...

MY *CONDITION*.

I THOUGHT THAT
WAS JUST A *MYTH*.

ANOTHER ALLURING MYSTERY
SURROUNDING MASTER
THIEF *FABIAN GRAY*.

I'M NOT A *THIEF*...
I'M A *TREASURE HUNTER*.



WHAT ABOUT THE GUARDS?



HEH. WHAT ABOUT 'EM?



YOU BELIEVE IN MAGIC, JEZ?



MAGIC? I THINK
BEHIND EVERY TRICK
THERE IS A RATIONAL
EXPLANATION.



INTUITION...



LOGIC...



AND DETECTION...



IT'S ALL MAGIC,
IN A WAY.



TRUST ME, JEZ...



HALT!
HÄNDE
HOCH!



WITH THE THINGS
I'VE SEEN AND DONE...





YOU START TO
BELIEVE THAT SOME
THINGS ARE BEYOND
EXPLANATION.



SOME THINGS YOU
JUST CAN'T CONTROL.







please...



help
me...















HA
HA HA...IS
THAT THE *BEST*
YOU CAN
DO?



DIOS!



ANSWER
ME, FILTHY
FLESH APE!



DIABLO...



...YOU
COULDN'T HANDLE
HALF OF WHAT I
CAN DO.







YOU WERE
ASLEEP FOR OVER
FOUR DAYS.



WHEN WAS
THE LAST TIME
YOU LOST CONTROL
LIKE THAT?



IT'S BEEN
HAPPENING MORE
FREQUENTLY...IT'S
LIKE FALLING INTO
A DREAM.

I WAKE
UP AND DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S
HAPPENED.

HMMM.
I WAS AFRAID
SOMETHING LIKE THIS
MIGHT OCCUR.



DEMONIC
POSSESSION
IS NOTHING TO SCOFF
AT. YOU HAVE TO BE
MORE CAREFUL.



I DON'T
HAVE THE LUXURY
OF BEING CAREFUL. NOT
WITH WHAT'S AT
STAKE.





BARCELONA

AQUI,
ENCONTRAMOS
ALGO!

UNNNGH...

ESTA VIVA!
BUSCA AYUDA!
PRONTO!

FABIAN...
THEY'RE
COMING...

SOMEWHERE ELSE
ENTIRELY





THY
WILL BE
DONE.

AND IF
YOU'D PLEASE,
MASTERS...
CALL ME
IAGO.





AFRICA



YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE THE STRINGS I HAD TO PULL TO GET THIS PLANE. PROMISE ME AGAIN WE'LL BE CAREFUL.

YOU WORRY TOO MUCH.

THIS TEMPLE HAS BEEN ABANDONED FOR OVER A CENTURY. NOTHING TO SWEAT OVER.

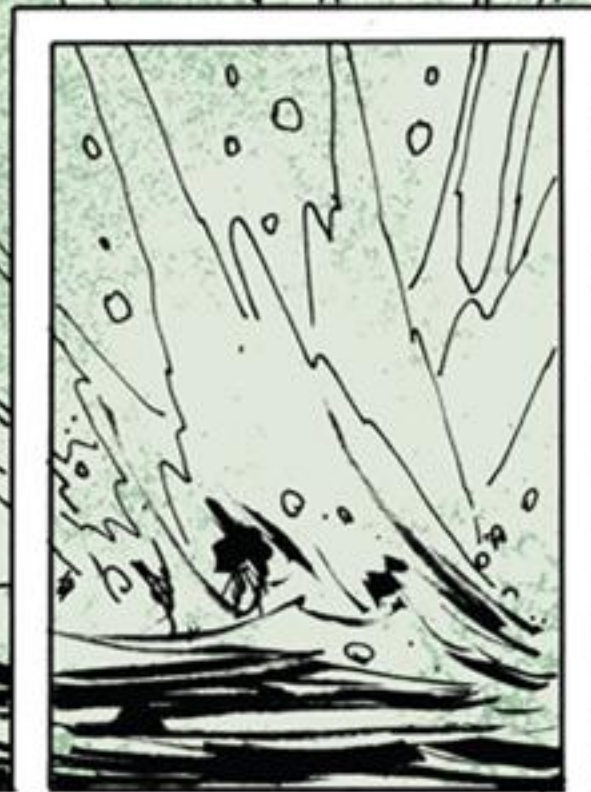
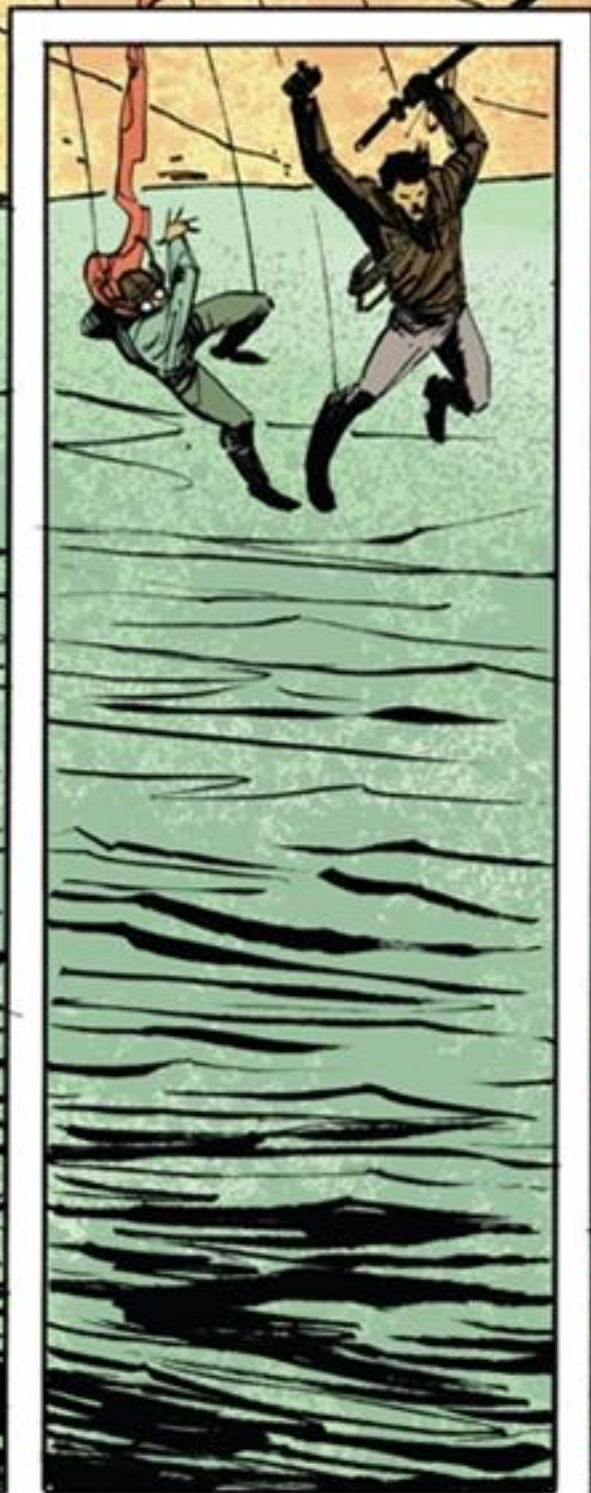


THE GHO SHAL VALLEY SHOULD BE JUST AHEAD...



WAIT... WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?

















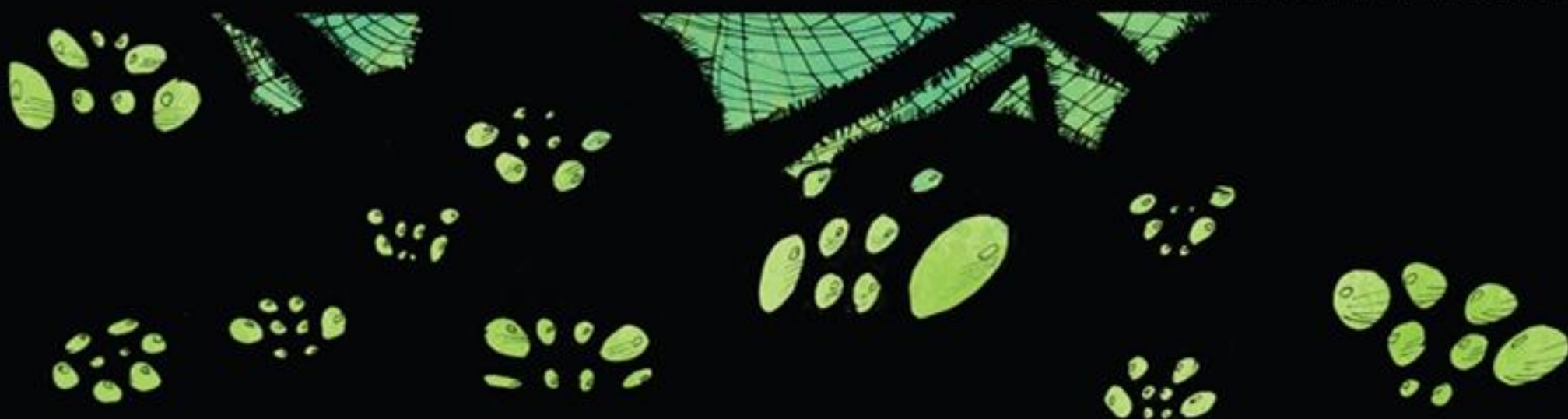
PRISONERS OF THE GHO SHAL!



A STRANGER IN THE SHADOWS!



BLOOD FOR THE SPIDER GOD!



THE ADVENTURE CONTINUES!

*“Once meek, and in a perilous path,
The just man kept his course along
The vale of death.
Roses are planted where thorns grow,
And on the barren heath
Sing the honey bees.”*

--WILLIAM BLAKE