

TERROR TALES OF VHS MADNESS!

**TWISTED
VIDEO**

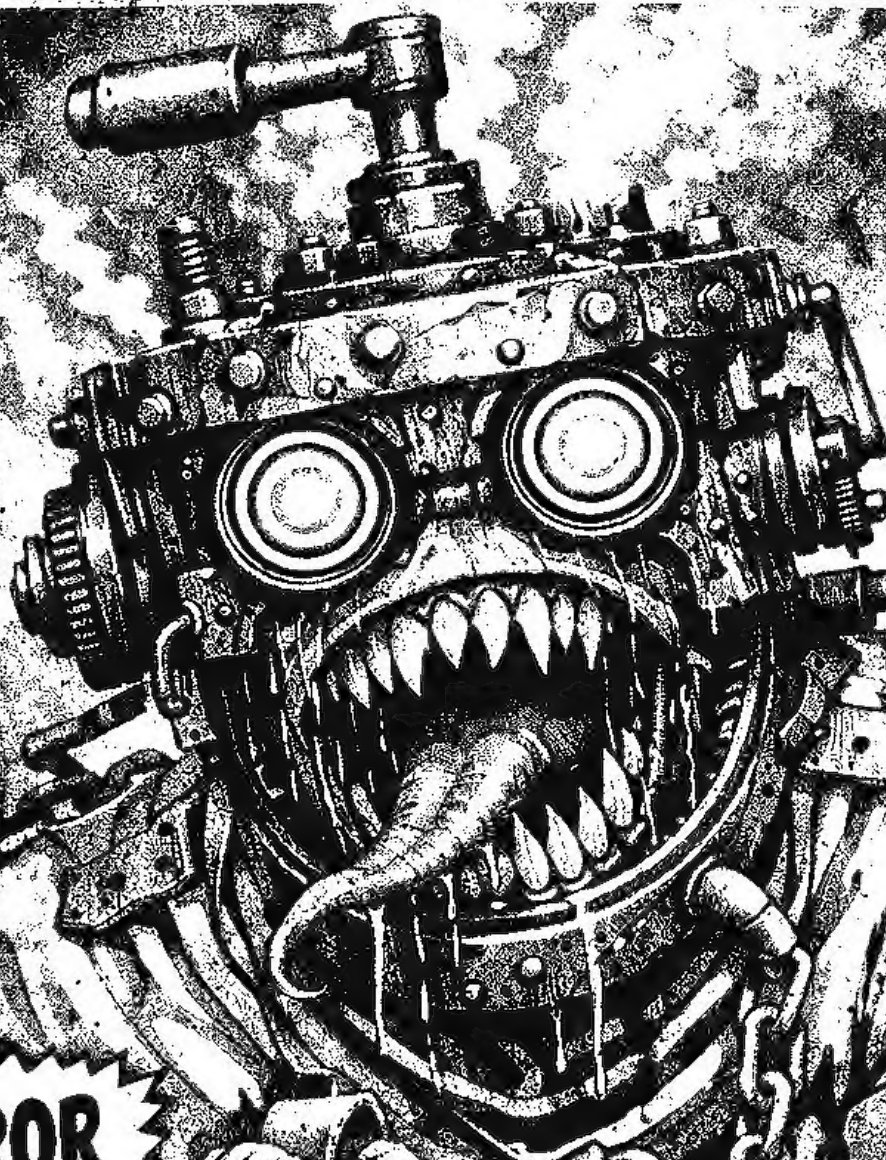
NO. 2

40¢

CRANKHEAD 2

BY SHUVAM KUNDU

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

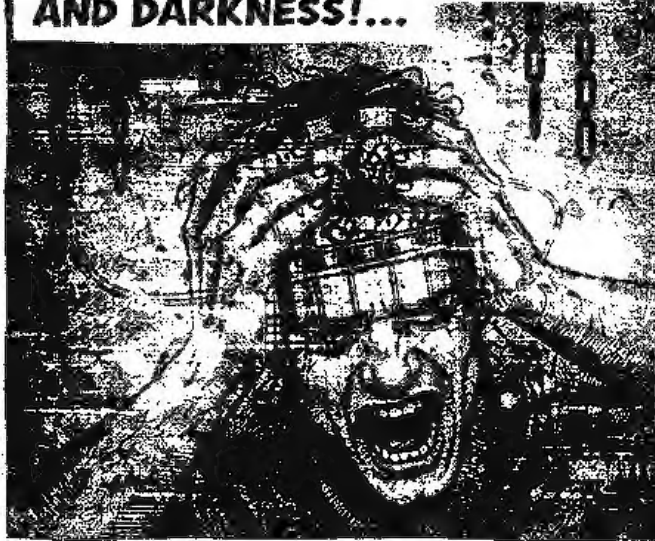


**TERROR
ON REWIND!
HE'S BACK AND
MORE INSANE
THAN EVER!**

**CAN ANYONE SURVIVE HIS
NIGHTMARE TAPE OF HORROR?**



**HE PULLED ME INTO STATIC
AND DARKNESS!...**



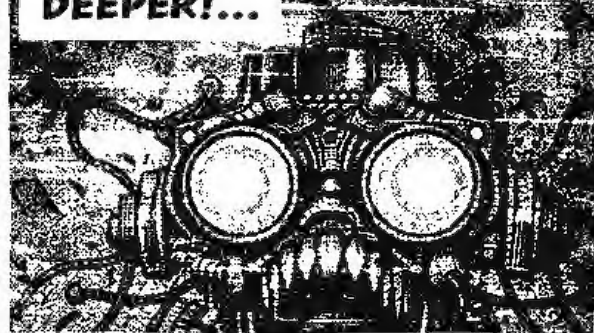
**TAPE BLED FROM MY MOUTH
AND EYES!...**



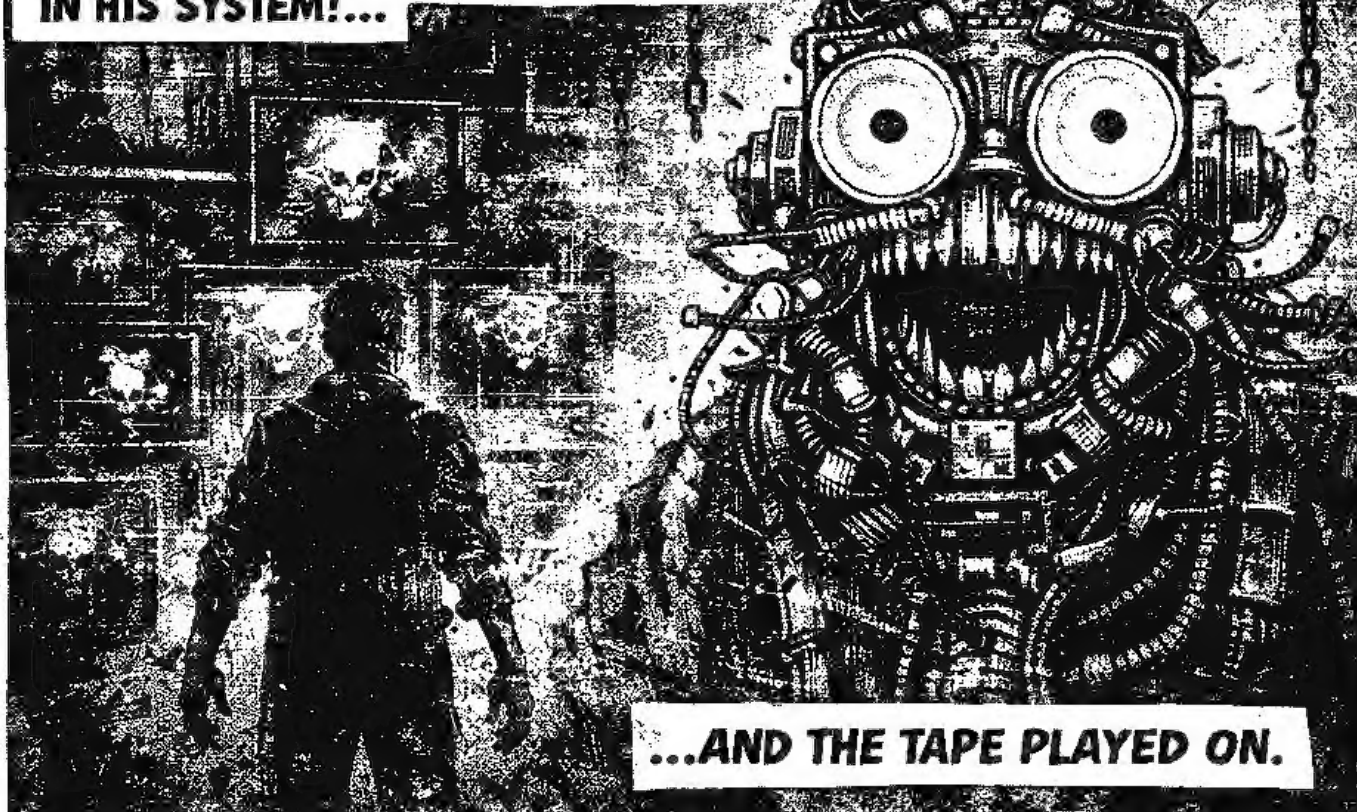
**...MY BODY TWISTED AS THE
SIGNAL CORRUPTED ME!...**



**I FELT HIS WIRES DIG IN!
HIS MACHINES ROOTING
DEEPER!...**



**...UNTIL I PLAYED IMPORTANT PARTS
IN HIS SYSTEM!...**



...AND THE TAPE PLAYED ON.

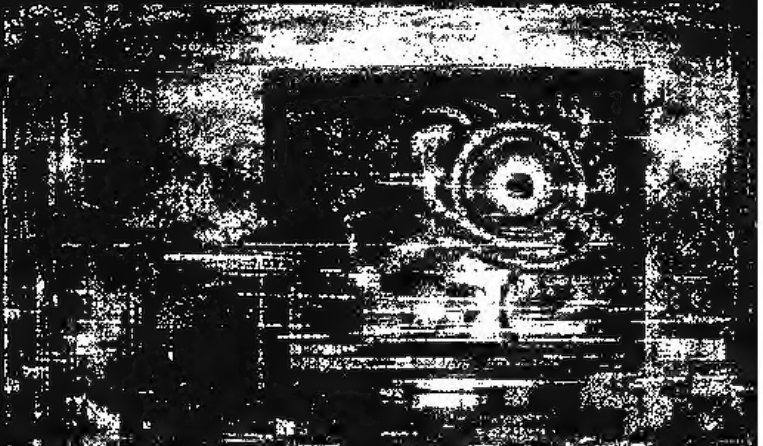
The signal spread further.



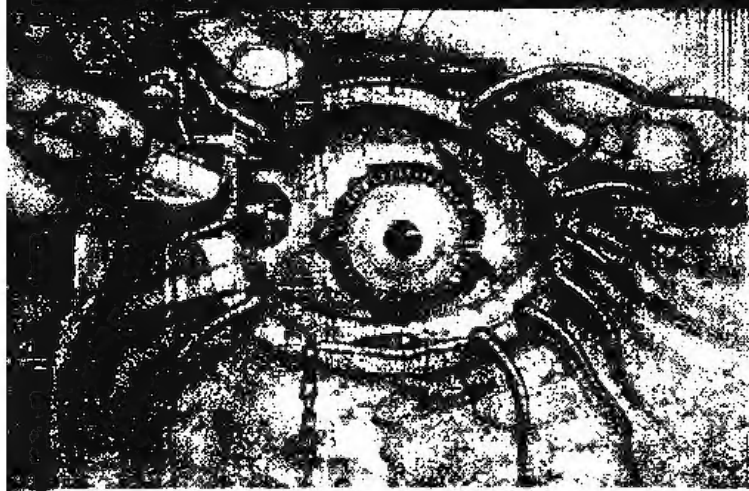
We lost our shapes.



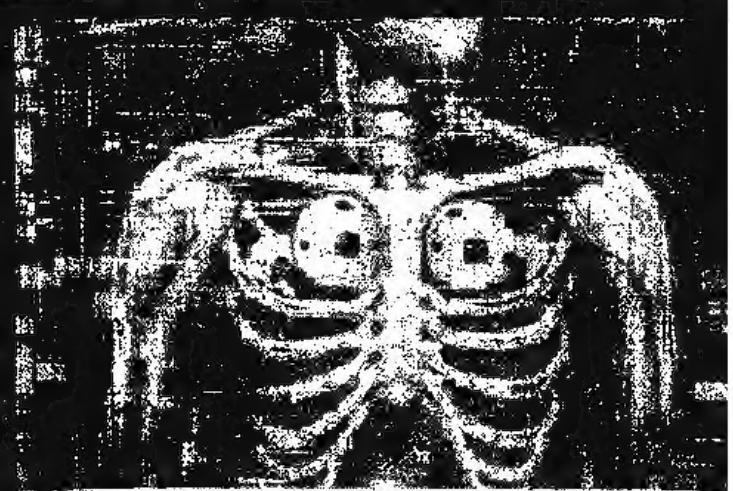
We fell into the ghost in the frequencies.



Fragments of CRANKHEAD wore us.



We rewound inside our own frames.



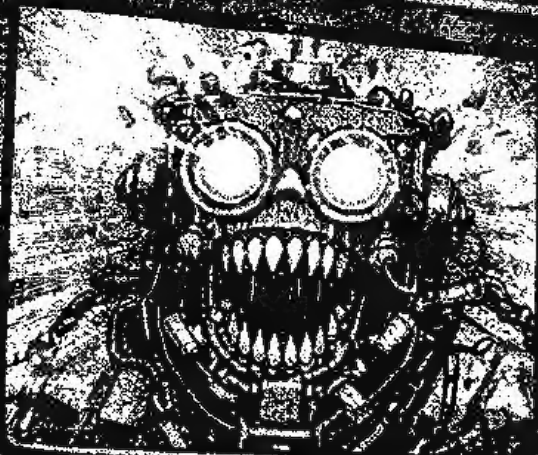
We play back now.



THE TAPE BEGUN TO PLAY...



...AND MY NIGHTMARE RESUMED FOR A SECOND TIME!



AND SUDDENLY, HE WAS COMING FOR ME!

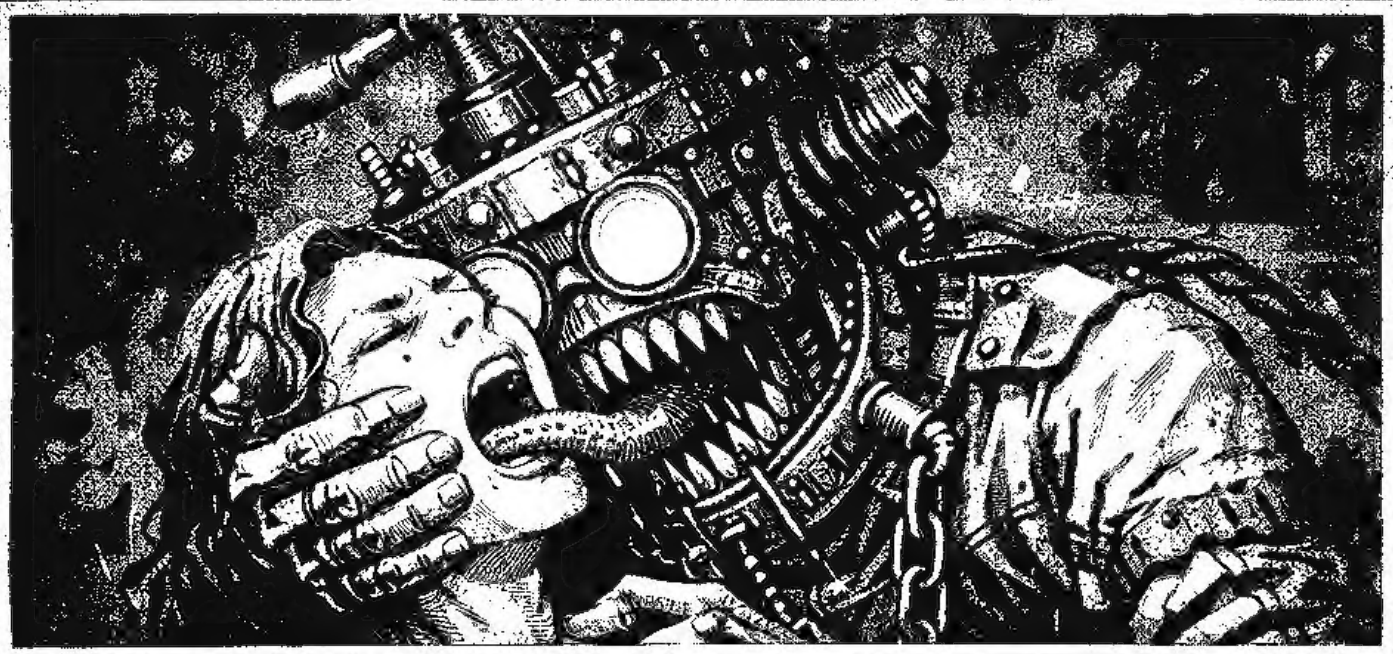


AAIIEEEEEE!!!

YOU'RE
NEXT!

NOW
SCREAM
FOR ME!





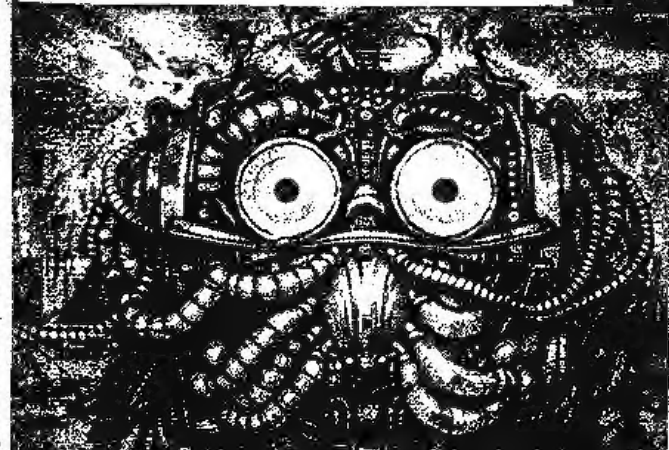
THE SIGNAL REACHED DEEPER...



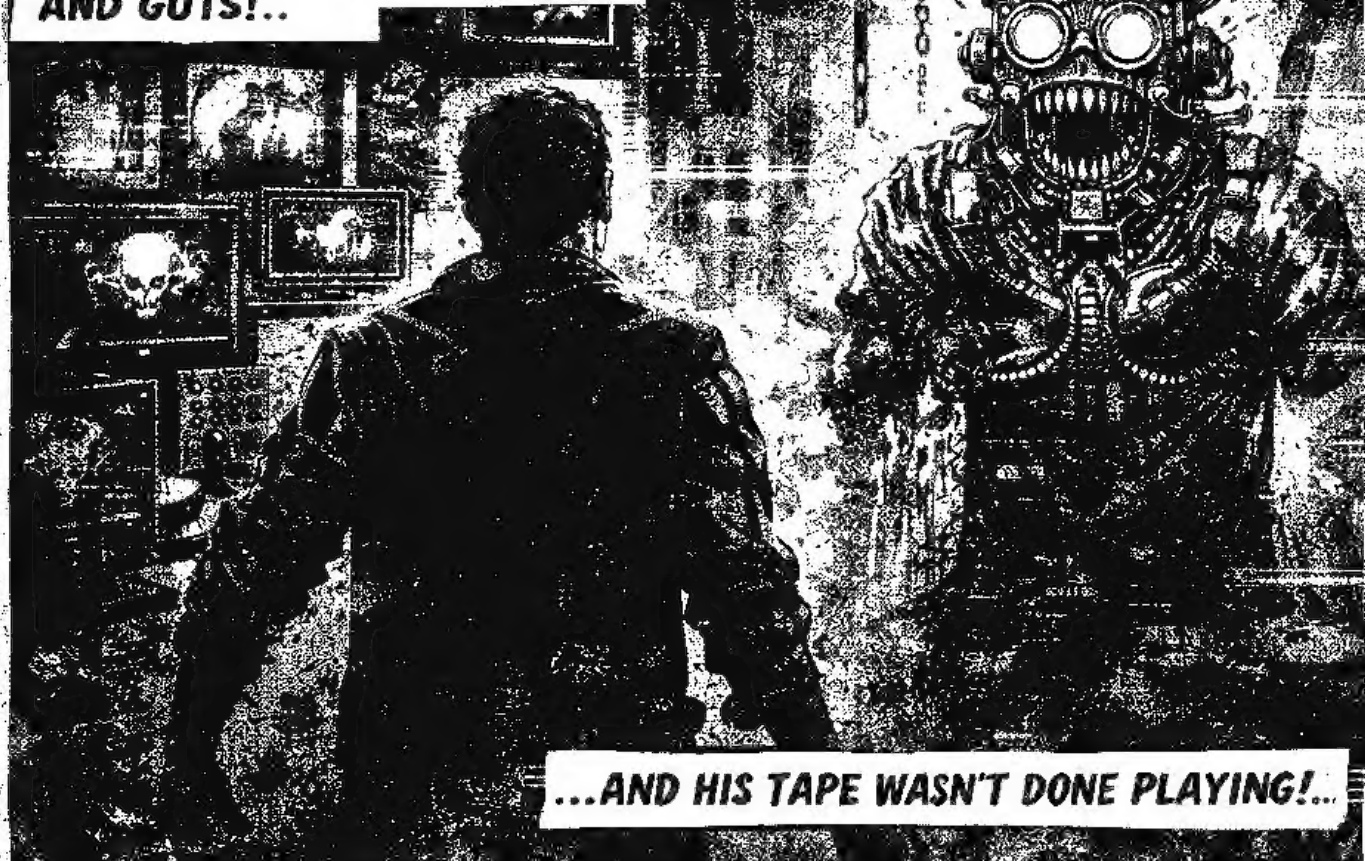
**...AND I WISHED I COULD
CRAWL OUT OF MY HEAD!...**



**BUT CRANKHEAD CARED NOTHING
FOR MY BODY OR MIND!...**



**HE REWIRED ME FROM WAVES
AND GUTS!..**



...AND HIS TAPE WASN'T DONE PLAYING!...

CRANKHEAD MUTATED FURTHER---



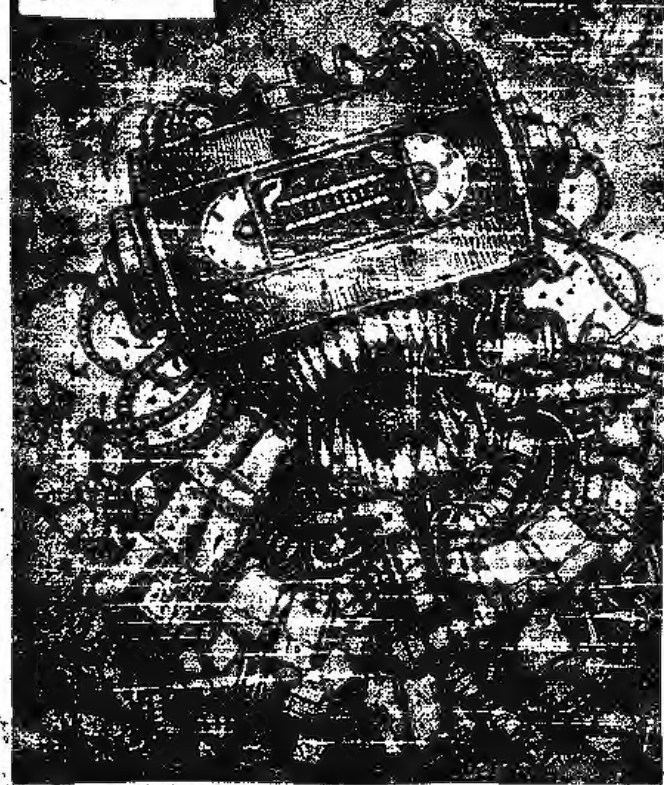
**...VHS AND DARKNESS MELDED
WITH HIS BONES!...**



**HE GREW DARKER
AND GLITCHED OUT!**



**CHANGING INTO SOMETHING
ELSE...**

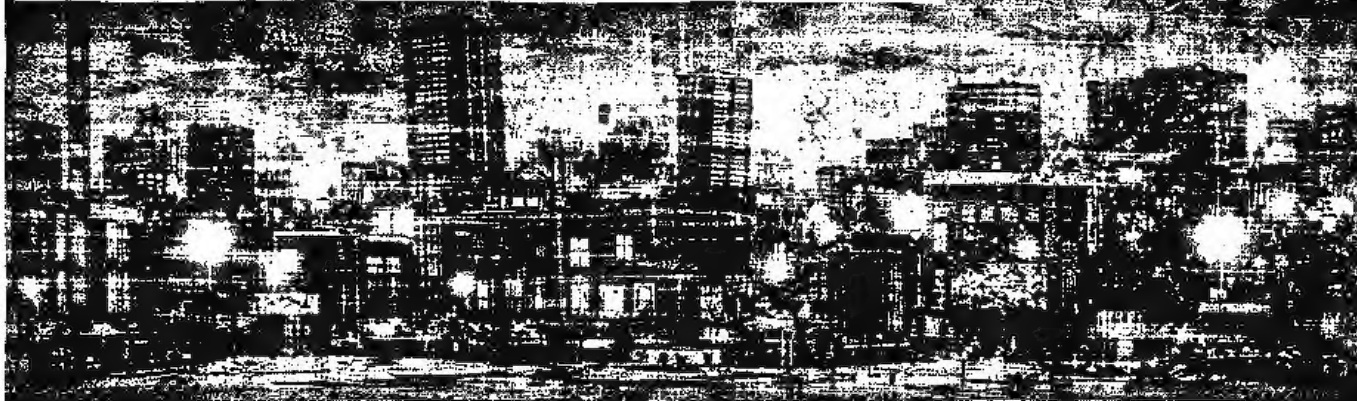


**...NOW A GLITCHING
VHS HELL-WRAITH!**



...AND THE TAPE PLAYED ON.

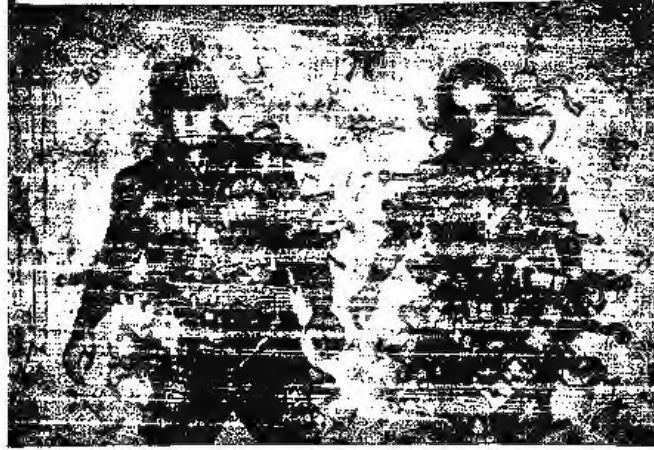
THE GLITCHES CLAWED ACROSS THE CITY!...



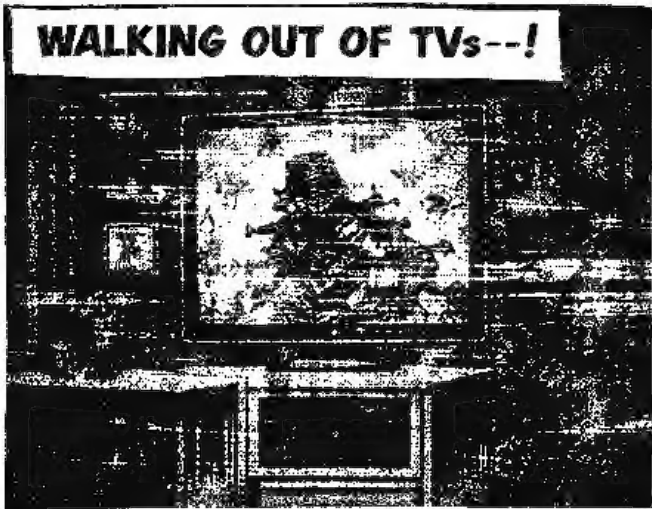
**PEOPLE TWISTED INTO STATIC
AND TAPE!**



TWISTING OFF SCREEN--!



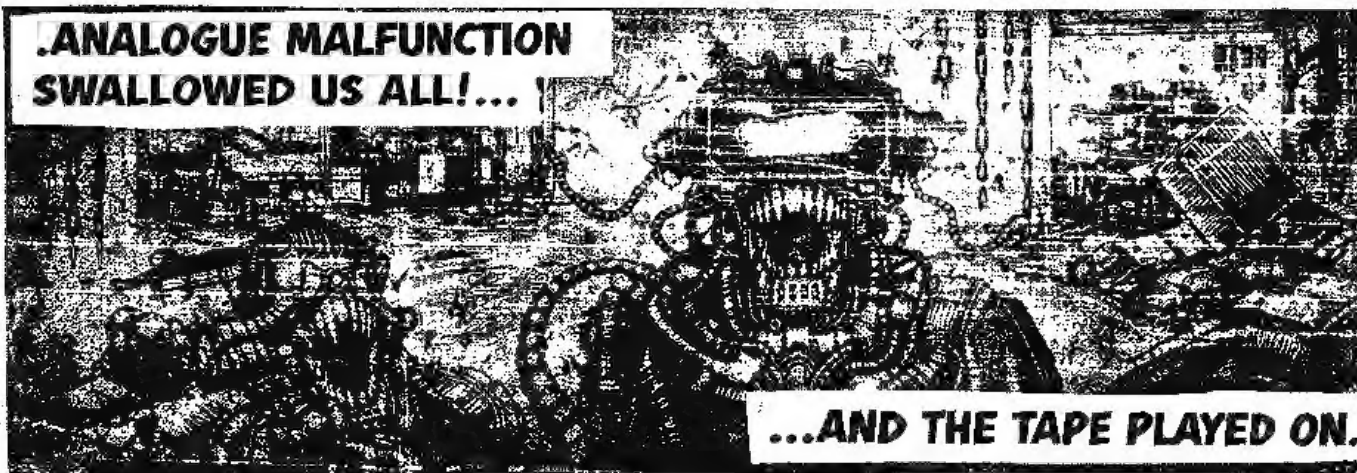
WALKING OUT OF TVs--!



**AND CRAWLING OUT OF
THE DARKNESS!**



**.ANALOGUE MALFUNCTION
SWALLOWED US ALL!...**



...AND THE TAPE PLAYED ON.

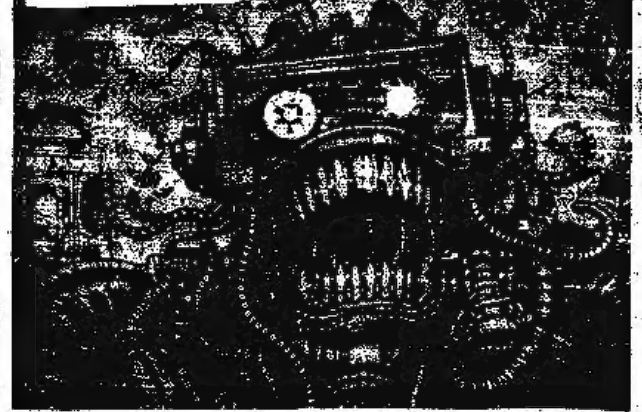
WE RAN THROUGH A NIGHTMARE CITY!...



**...FOG AND STEAM SMOTHERED US
AS WE FLED THE TAPES AND
SHADOWS!...**



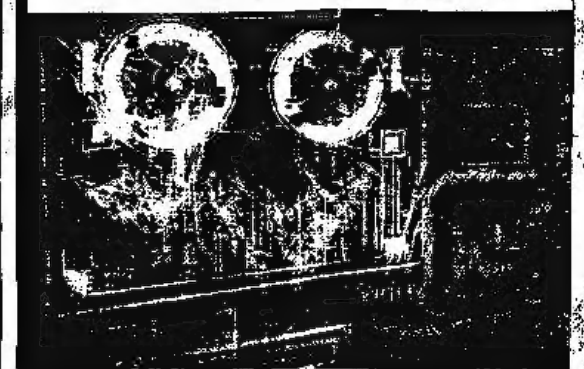
**CRANKHEAD CAME CLANKING
AFTER US IN STEAM AND
STATIC!**



WE HAD NOWHERE LEFT TO RUN...



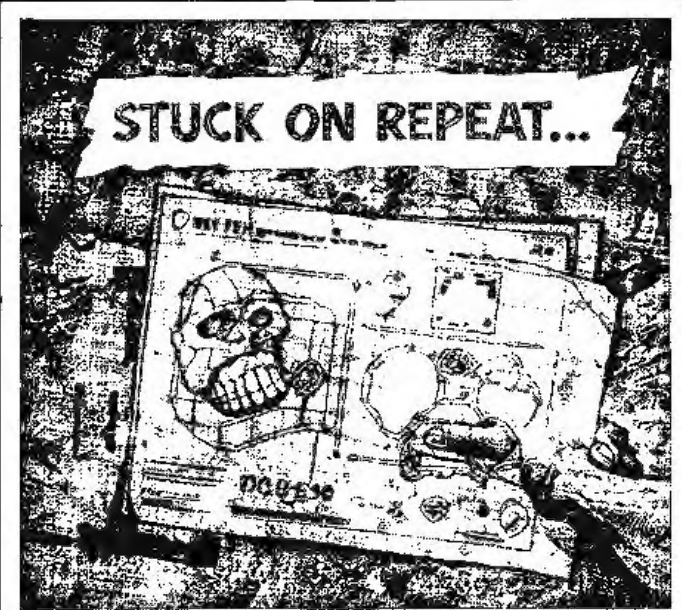
BUT THEN WE REMEMBERED

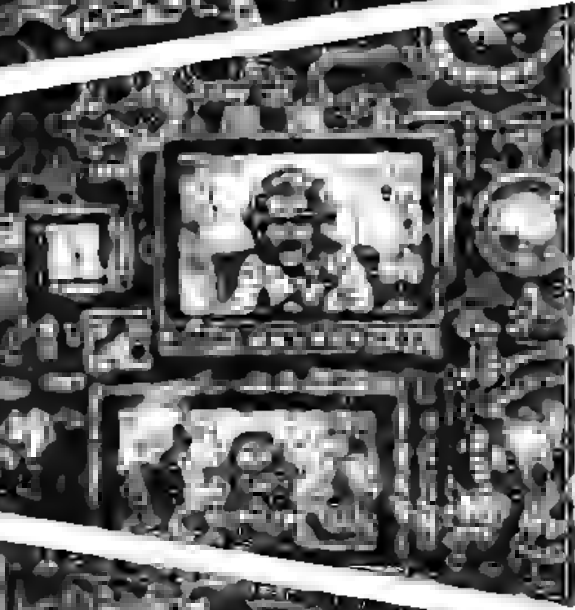


THE ENGINE THAT WOULD STOP TIME!



**...WE HAD TO LOCK CRANKHEAD OUT
FROM THE FUTURE!**





WARD 2—THE FIRST HOST



SOMEHOW ONE OF US SURVIVED...

HE BECAME FUSED TO THE
VHS MACHINERY...



...AND THE TAPE LOOPED —



HE WAS EVERYTHING VIEWERS SAW!

WELCOME BACK
TO WARD 2...

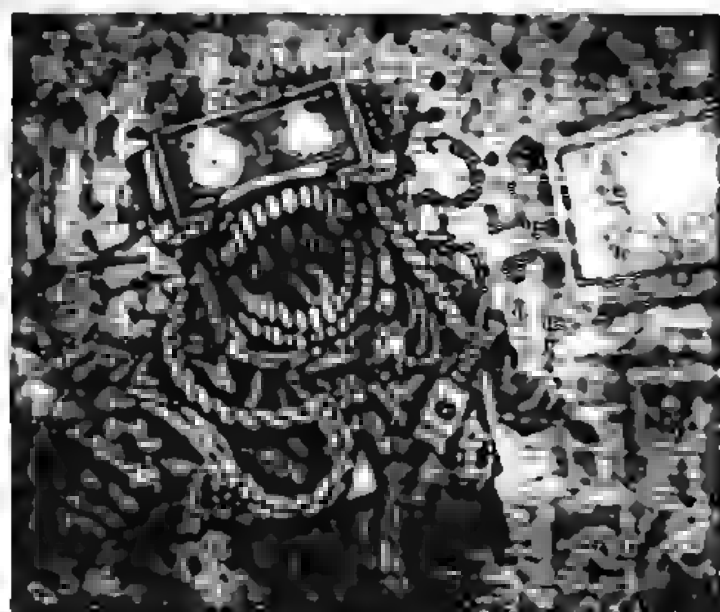


WE HAD A FACE
FOR OUR NIGHTMARE!

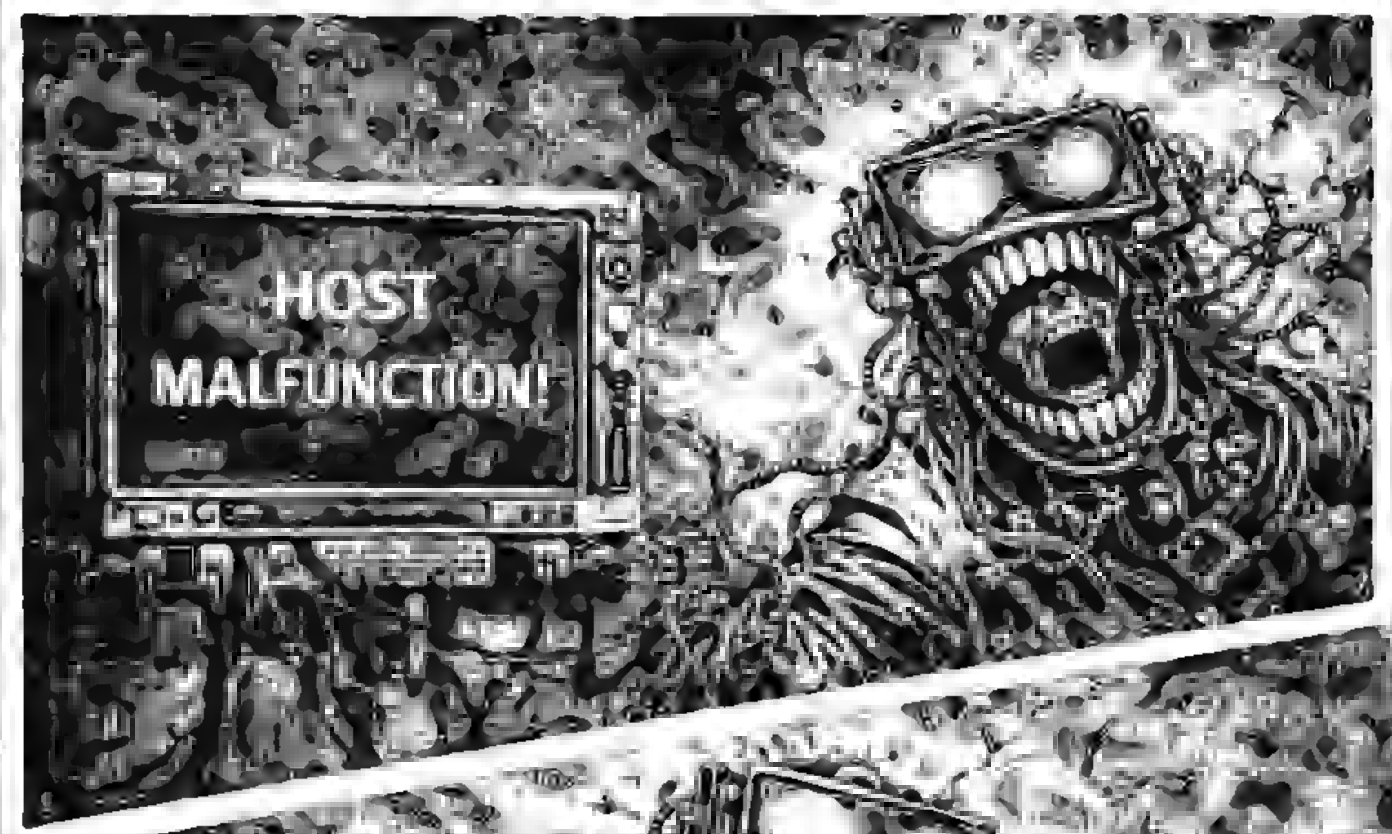
...AND THE MONSTER TURNED
AGAINST US!



BUT THE BROADCAST CONTINUED —
WITH HIS SCREAMS AS THE STATIC!



WE HADN'T TRAVELED THROUGH TIME...
WE'D FALLEN INTO THE SOURCE!



**CRANKHEAD HAD GONE
COMMUNICABLE...**

**ITS SIGNAL SPREAD
THROUGH HIS TEETH!**

**AND THEN IT BIT
INTO THEM—**

**...ITS MALFUNCTION CORRUPTED
THEIR FLESH LIKE TAPE!**

**ONE DOCTOR
CHOKED
TO DEATH.**

**ANOTHER
SHATTERED
IN A GLITCHING GRIND!**

**THEIR MINDS
HORRIBLY PACKED...**

**...THEIR SCREAMS
PRESSED INTO THE
BROADCAST!**

CRANKHEAD HAD BECOME
ACCESSIBLE...

...BUT NOT STOPPABLE!

HOST
MALFUNCTION

OUR EXILE BECAME HIS
BROADCAST.

WE BECAME HIS
WALKING SIGNAL...

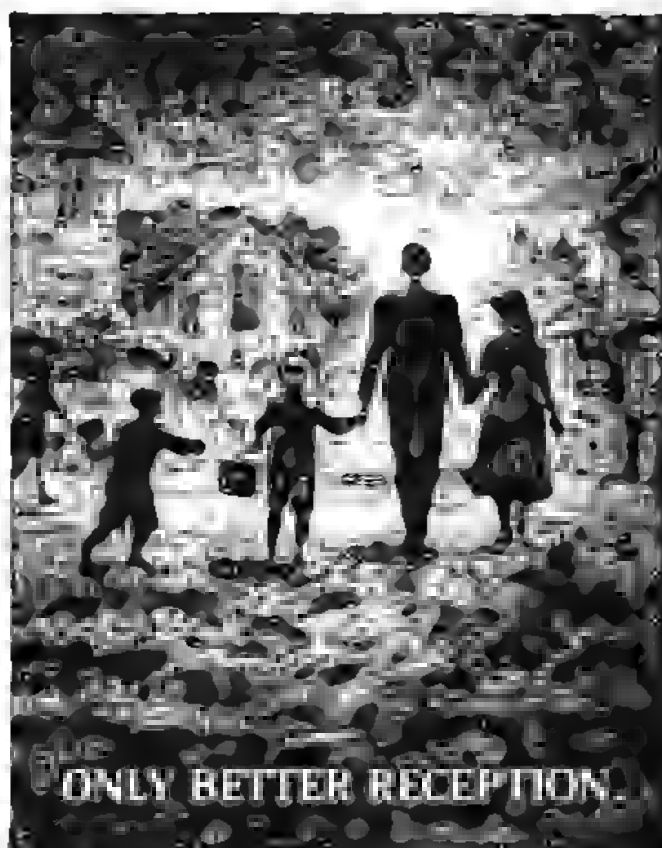
NOW WE WERE
THE AIRWAVES.

THEIR SCREAMS
PRESSED INTO
THE BROADCAST!

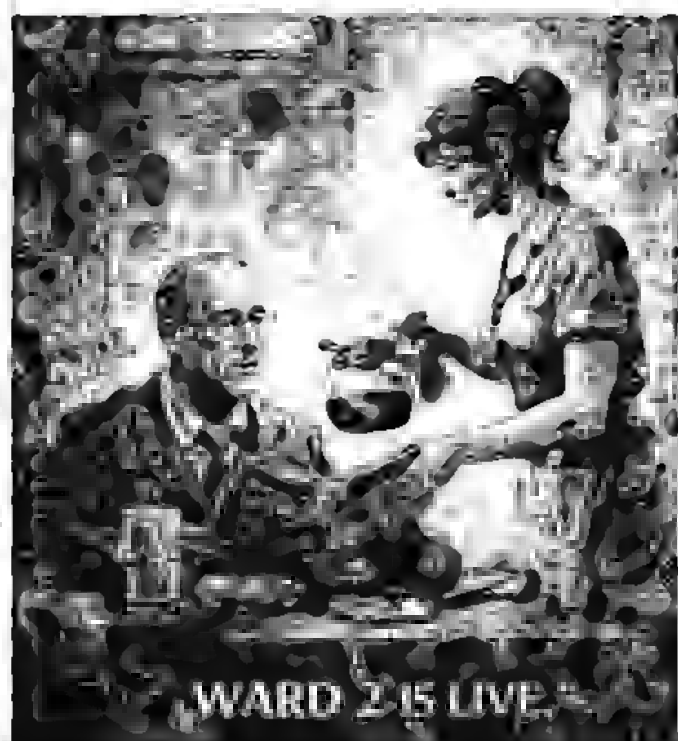
...THEIR SCREAMS
PRESSED INTO
THE BROADCAST!



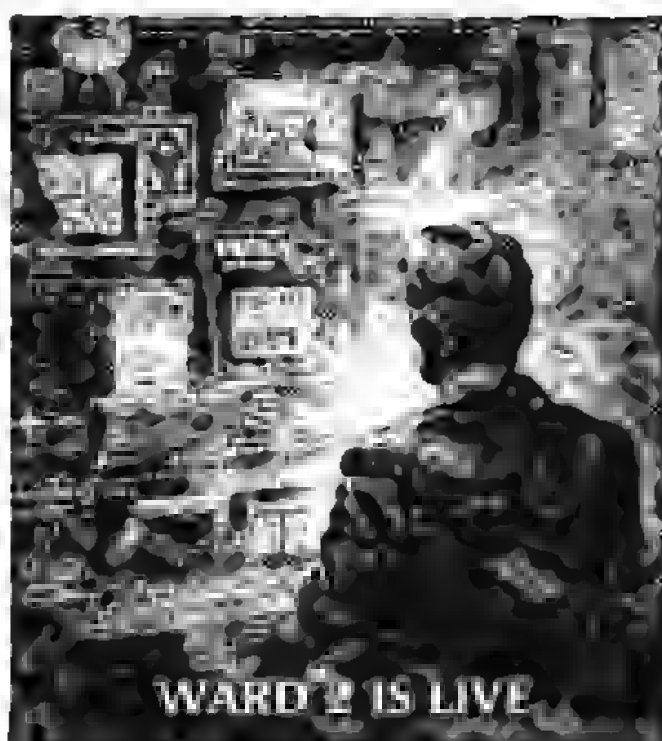
THERE IS NO FINAL EPISODE.



ONLY BETTER RECEPTION.



WARD 2 IS LIVE.



WARD 2 IS LIVE.



YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING LONG ENOUGH.

The signal spread.

Cities became corrupted mirrors.



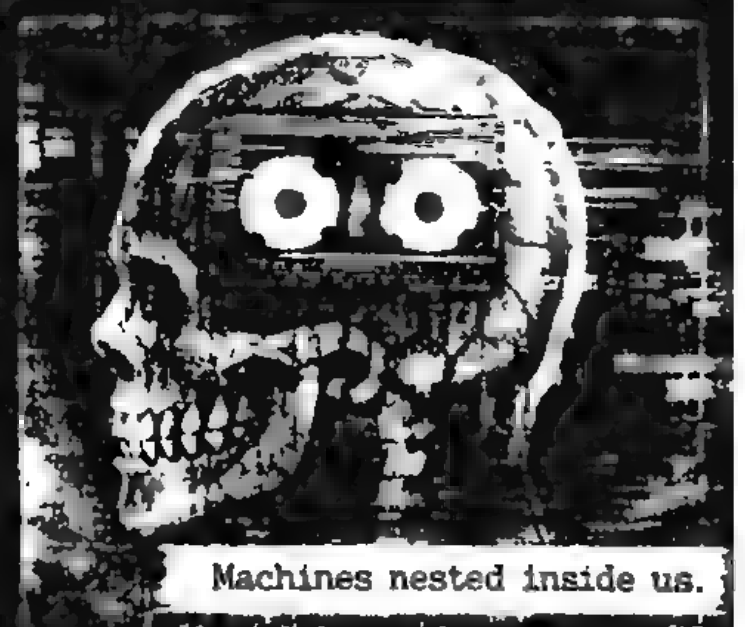
Memory reduced to noise.



Our bodies became rewritable.



We bled magnetic.



Machines nested inside us.



The tape played on.





