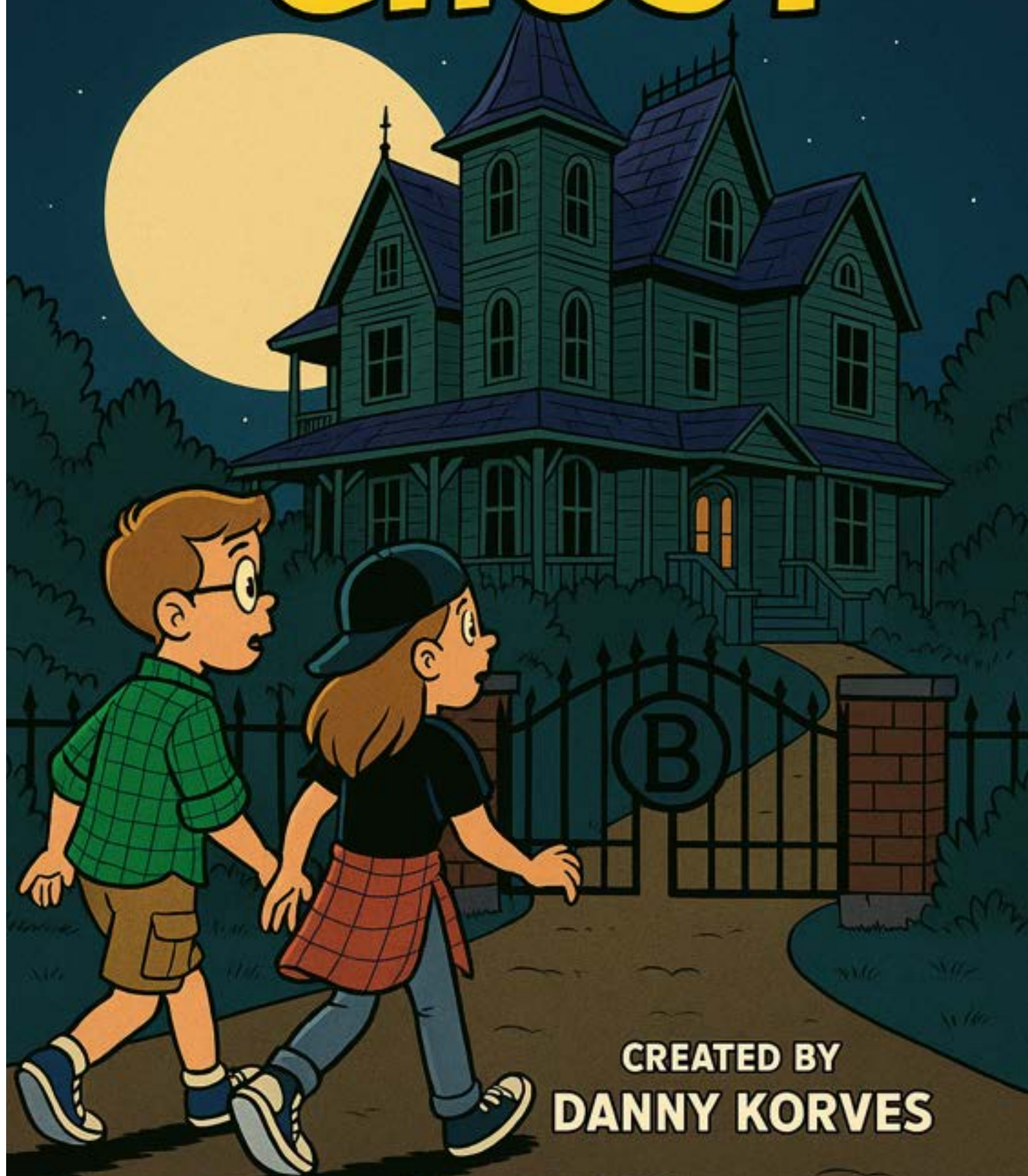


**RELIC  
KEEP  
COMICS**

# **BELLWETHER'S GHOST**

**1  
APR**



**CREATED BY  
DANNY KORVES**



# BELLWETHER'S GHOST

"THE GIFT OF GAB"

Writer: Danny Korves





Rivenbrook, 2025

Dad will blow a fuse if he finds out you took that without asking.

Nuh uh. Besides, I'm just helping him test it.

Oscar, do you really think dad's gadget will work?

You mean, to pick up ghost voices? Yeah, why not?

Come on, dad is a way better historian than inventor. Just saying.

It picked up voices inside the Rivenbrook cemetery. You were there.

Besides, I have a good feeling about this one.

Not keeping my fingers crossed. But it would be nice to hear mom's voice again.





BELLWETHER MANSION, once a noble house nestled inside sleepy little town of Rivenbrook. It serve as home to a wealthy industrialist. Then tragedy struck his loving family. Now the house has sat vacant for seventy-six years. Until today.





1949'ish

Okay gang, when Mom and Dad open the door, we all shout "SURPRISE!"

mrpf-  
hey-  
Clara  
come on-

R49



I JUST  
WET MYSELF!

Got that?



Tammy Tinkle  
I don't think you  
got that.

Good, I'm glad to  
see you are awake.























EXPLORE!





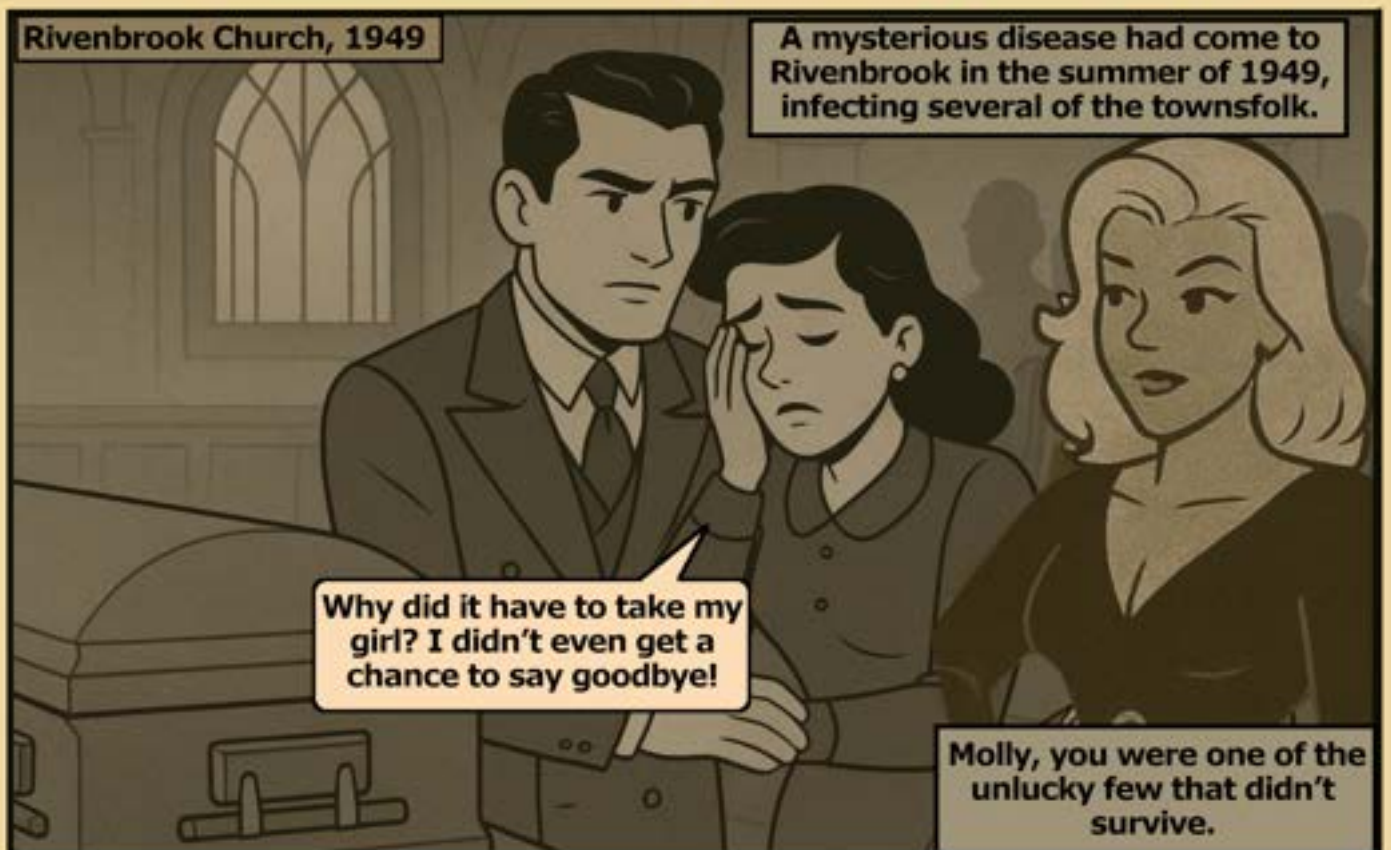
The Kitchen...



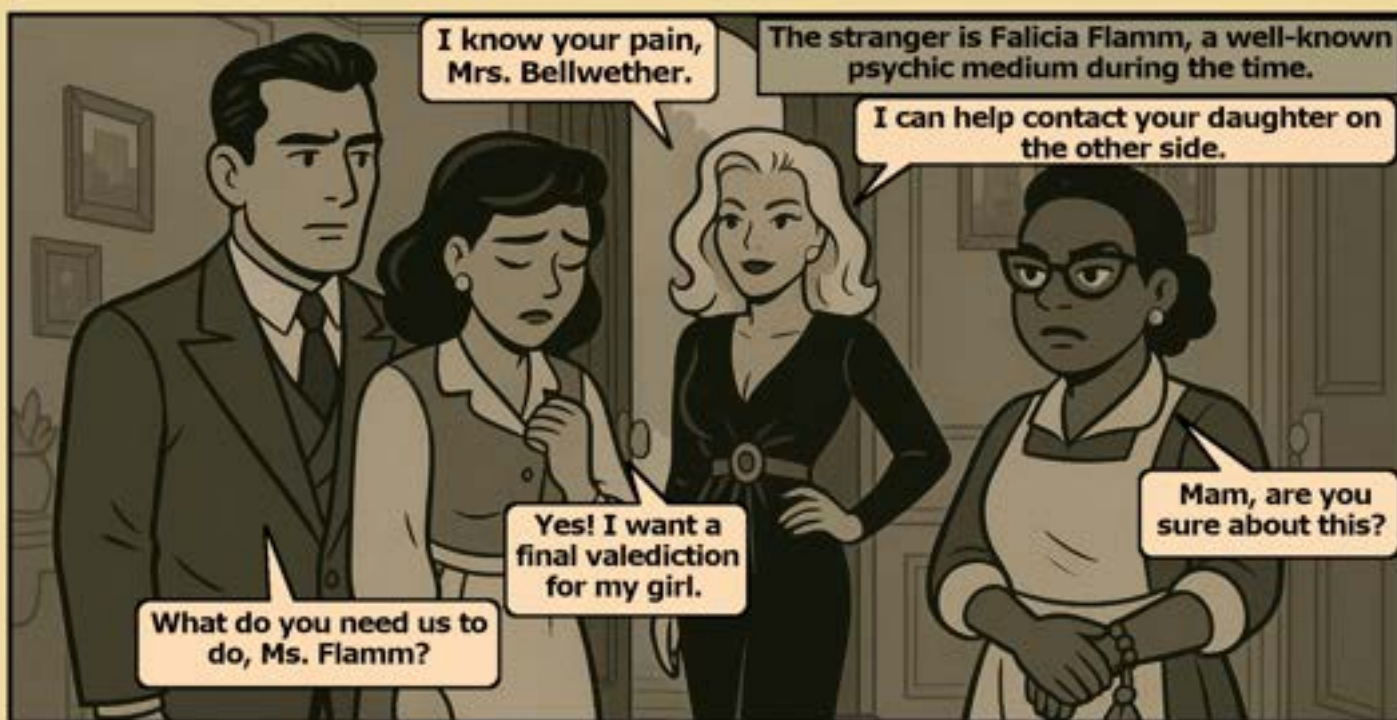




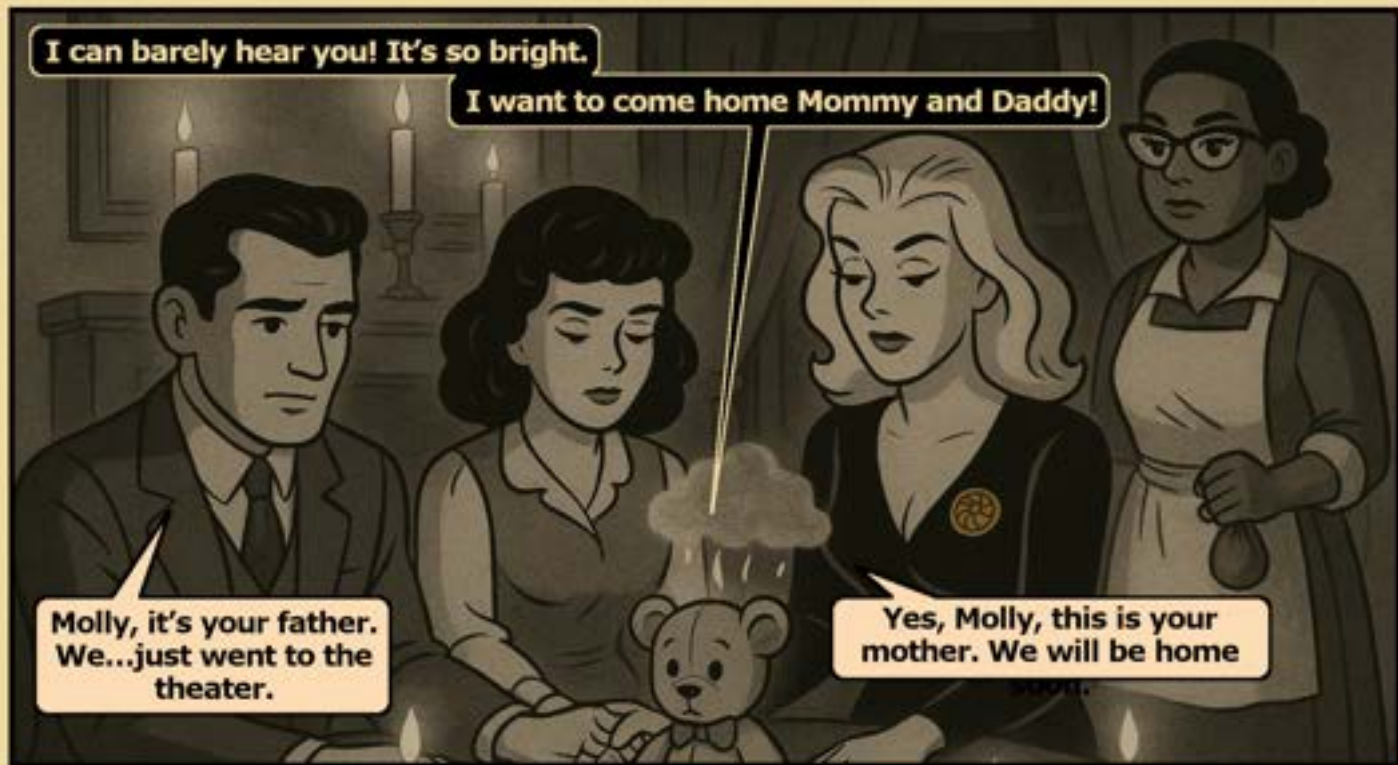












I can barely hear you! It's so bright.

I want to come home Mommy and Daddy!

Molly, it's your father. We...just went to the theater.

Yes, Molly, this is your mother. We will be home soon.



I'm LOOSING her! I must strengthen the connection.

Molly, animam tuam huic ornameto vitae prioris alligo. Ita sit.

ZAPP!!!



That's a lie.

I'm sorry, Mr. and Mrs. Bellwether. I have lost the connection.



What have you done to Molly, you snake? Papa Legba, have mercy.

Please come back as soon as you can.

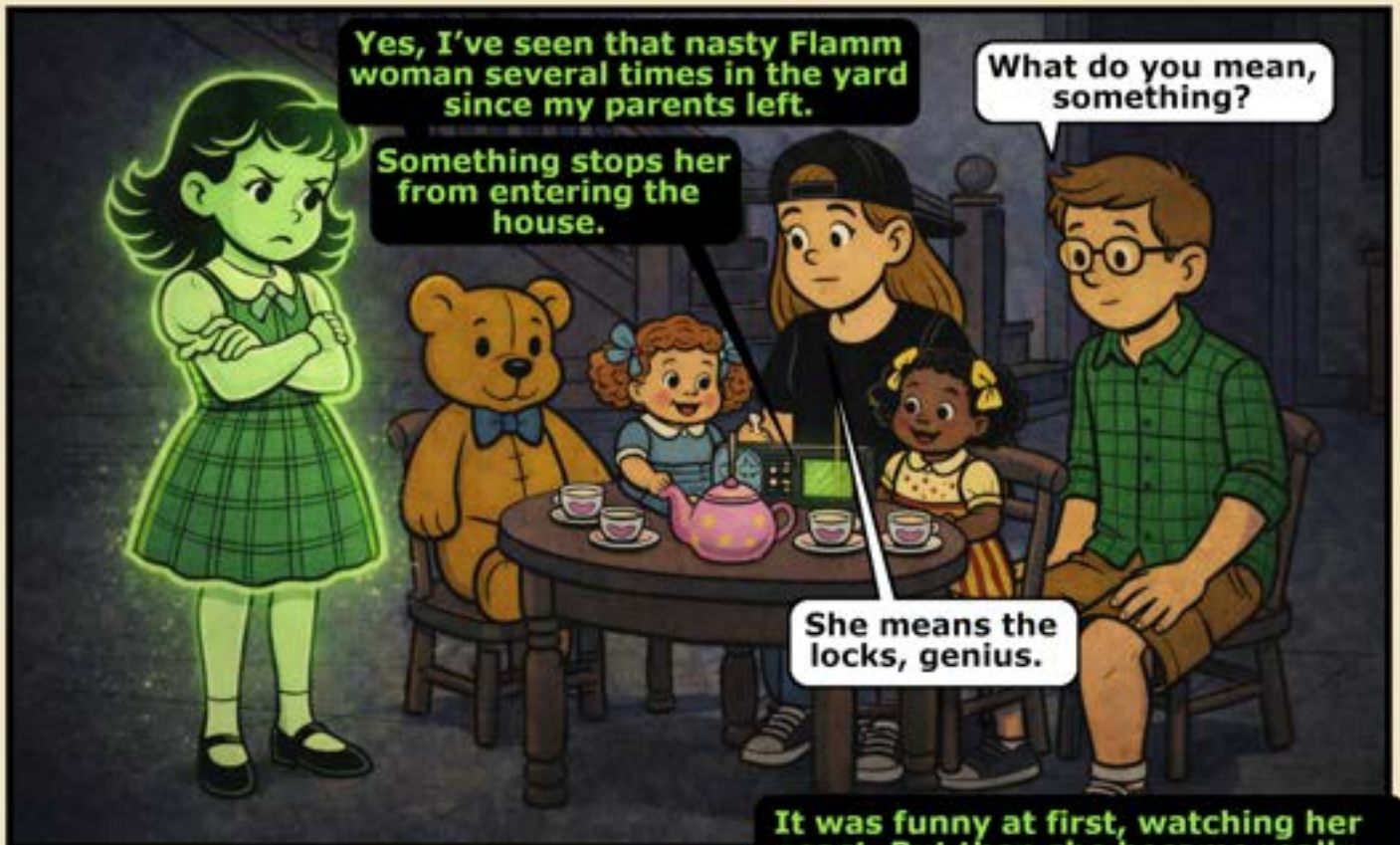
Yes, we need closure with our Molly. And money is no object.

Of course. You both will be seeing me soon. Very soon, indeed.









It was funny at first, watching her react. But then she became really angry. It was a scary thing to see.





Later that evening.

Molly, this is a huge deal. Our father is a town historian and the one who created this radio. We need to let him know you are still here.

Besides, maybe he can build something to help us see you. Unless you are all gross looking, and what not.

Don't go. I haven't talked to anyone else beside Moxie, Tammy, and Cindy in so long. Besides, you haven't seen the entire house yet.

Don't worry Molly, we will be back tomorrow. My brother is right though. Our dad will want to help. If he believes us, that is.

Don't worry Ciara, dad will...

Umm... Isn't this place supposed to be abandoned?

WOAH, who are these GUYS?!

Who CARES.

**GRAB THEM!**

Oscar, Ciara, **SCATTER!**



















