MEET DAMIANA. SHE WAS ON HER WAY TO AN INTERVIEW FOR A SECRETARY JOB IN THE NEXT CITY WHEN HER CAR’S TIRE WENT FLAT. SHE BECAME SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THE FLAT BECAUSE A LARGE DART WAS STUCK IN THE FLATTENED TIRE WHICH GAVE THE IMPRESSION THAT SOMEONE CAUSED THE BLOWOUT. SHE DECIDED TO HEAD OUT ON FOOT SINCE HER CELL HAD NO BARS OUT IN THIS PART OF THE WOODS. SHE HOPED SHE WOULD FIND A RESIDENCE FROM WHICH SHE COULD CALL FOR HELP.

WAIT! I SEE SOMETHING...
She soon stumbles into an old delapidated farm house that has been grown over by the surrounding foliage. She sees lights within giving her hope that there is someone tending to the old home. She wanders around the complex for several minutes before attempting to look inside the windows. After a few more minutes, she finds the courage to knock on the old door of the main house. When no one came to the door she tested to see if the door was locked. She was found a ray of hope when she discovered it was not locked.

Along came a spider

With a secretary inside her

Story Idea by Jürgen
Story and Art by Judge Mental
WOW! THIS PLACE IS CREEPY. THAT CAN'T BE BLOOD ON THE DOOR CAN IT?

ANYONE HERE? MY CAR BROKE DOWN! I NEED TO BORROW A PHONE.

SLAM!!

GASP!

CREAK....
WAIT A MINUTE... WHAT IS THAT IN THE CORNER?

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

IS THAT A VIDEO CAMERA?

OH, MY GAWD!

THE MORE DAMIANA LOOKS AROUND THE MORE SHE BEGINS TO THINK COMING HERE WAS A BAD IDEA.

WHAT THE F..
OHHH CRAP!

SCRITT... SCRITT... SCRITT...

DEFINITELY NOT A MOVIE PROP!

DAMIANA QUICKLY BEGINS TO REALIZE WHY SHE IS HERE.

AIEEEE!!!
GHA AA!! WHAT THE HELL?

SHIT!

GET OFF!

GET OFF!

OH, SHIT YOU LOOK HUNGRY!

SHE IS TO BE DINNER FOR THIS HORRID BEAST.
PLEASE DON'T EAT ME!

GOTTA GET AWAY!

NO! NO! NO!
POIT! POIT! POIT! POIT! POIT! POIT!

POIT! POIT! POIT!

POIT!

GUH! IT BIT ME!?!?

GUH..

GET.. AWAY!

THE POISON! WORKING FAST!

BODY.. GOING.. NUMB...

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THAT CAMERA. SOME PERVERT MUST BE GETTING OFF TO THIS! RECORDING...

WONDER WHO IS GOING TO SEE ME DIE OVER AND OVER?

DAMIANA’S BODY BEGINS TO GIVE IN TO THE INTOXICATING EFFECTS OF THE SPIDER VENOM. HER LONG, SPIDER SILK-COVERED LEGS GO LIMP AS SHE STRUGGLES TO KEEP CONSCIOUS.
As awareness fades in and out she sees the spider reveal her gaping maw, ready to begin feasting on Damiana's lovely flesh.

Without protest, Damiana is slowly drawn into the predator's hungry maw.
(SOB)

Hoisting the young woman in the air, the hungry arachnid uses gravity to secure the prey in her mouth.

Damiana's luscious legs kick drunkedly as she is drawn in further.

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Can't breathe! (GASP)
DAMIANA COULD FEEL THE COOL AIR ON HER FEET WHILE THE REST OF HER BODY SLOSHES ABOUT THE MOIST PALET OF THE HUNGRY CREATURE.

SOMEONE! PLEASE! HELP!

DAMIANA’S BEAUTIFUL BODY, COVERED IN SLIME, SLIDES EFFORTLESSLY DOWN THE CREATURES THROAT.
POISED AT THE END OF THE ESOPHAGUS, DAMIANA FEELS THE TIGHT PUCKERED ENTRANCE TO THE STOMACH PRESS AGAINST HER HEAD.

(SOB) IT CAN'T END LIKE THIS!
THE BEAST MAKES THE FINAL SWALLOW AND DAMIANA IS SENT SLIDING INTO HER STEAMING ACID FILLED HIND-SAC.

DAMIANA HOLDS HER BREATH AS SHE IS SHOVED INTO THE ACID FILLED BELLY OF THE BEAST.
GURGLE....

MMPH!
PHUASH!
(GASP)
(GASP)

GURGLE....

GURGLE....

GURGLE....

GURGLE....

GURGLE....

GURGLE....

GURGLE....

GURGLE....

THE SATISFIED SPIDER LIFTS HER TAIL UP TO PROVIDE THE GIRL A SPACE TO GET COMFORTABLE.

MMPH! NUUUUL! HULPH NUUUUL!

GURGLE....

IF THE CREATURE HAD A MOUTH THAT COULD SMILE SHE WOULD LOOK LIKE THE CHESHIRE CAT.

I'M SORRY! THIS CAN'T BE THE END! I WANTED TO BE SOMEBODY!

(SOB)

DAMIANA SOON FINDS A SMALL AIR POCKET JUST AS SHE WAS LOSING ALL HOPE OF EVER BREATHING AGAIN.

DAMIANA, NOW SITTING UP IN HER FLESHY TOMB, GOES OVER HER PREDICAMENT.

GLOP...SPLUSH...BLOP

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THE BEAST FEELS THE YOUNG GIRL FINALLY STOP MOVING. SHE KNOWS IT IS OVER.

THE PUTRID AIR SHE BREATHES SOON RUNS OUT AND HER CONSCIOUSNESS BEGINS TO FADE.

INSIDE, THE YOUNG SECRETARY BREATHES HER LAST AS HER HEART SPASMS AND THEN STOPS. THE VISCIOUS ACID CONTINUES ITS WORK ON DIGESTING THE TENDER FLESH OF DAMIANA. HER LAST THOUGHTS OF DESPAIR LEAVE HER MIND AND ALL GOES DARK. A TRAGIC END TO HER ALL TOO BRIEF LIFE.
AFTER A FEW DAYS, THE SPIDER ONCE AGAIN FEELS HUNGER. HER UNSEEN SERVANT GOES OUT AND SETS UP A TRAP FOR ANOTHER UNSUSPECTING GIRL.

HELLO!?? ANYONE AROUND? I NEED A PHONE!

THE VICTIM WILL EVENTUALLY FIND THE HOUSE. THEY ALWAYS DO.

AFTER JUST A FEW HOURS, DAMIANA'S ONCE PRISTINE YOUNG BODY HAS BEGUN ERODING UNDER THE POWERFUL FORCE OF THE STOMACH ACID THAT SURROUNDS HER. THE LIFELESS BODY LISTLESSY UNDULATES TO THE WILL OF THE POWERFUL STOMACH THAT HAS SEALED HER FATE.
THE PLACE: UNKNOWN
THE YEAR: UNKNOWN
THE DIMENSION: UNKNOWN

WHAT IS KNOWN IS THAT THIS PLACE DOES NOT BODE WELL FOR THOSE THAT HAVE ENDED UP HERE.

Ow! My head.. wha?

FOOD!
FOOD!
FOOD!
Stephanie wakes up to the frantic cries of her younger sister Maddie. She awakens knowing very little as to how she got to this place.

...It ate all of them!

It has dozens of hungry mouths.

Yes, you little morsels! I have dined well today.

What are we doing here? Maddie! What's going on?

Tomorrow there will be room for you two.

Steph! You finally woke!

All of them...
SO THIS THING PLANS TO EAT US? YOU'RE NOT GETTING ME IN YOUR BELLY, DEMON!

MADDIE, I AM NOT GOING TO LET THIS CREATURE HURT YOU!

DON'T COUNT ON IT HUMAN FOOD!

FOOD!

FOOD!

WE HAVE BEEN FEASTING ON YOUR KIND FOR MILLENNIA!

THERE IS NO ESCAPE!

FOOD!

I'M SO SCARED, STEPHANIE!

I DON'T WANNA DIE!
THAT NIGHT, AS THE TENTACLED HORROR SELPT AND DIGESTED IT’S MEAL, STEPHANIE ATTEMPTED HER ESCAPE. SHE NOTICED THE PRECARIOUS WAY THE CAGES WERE PERCHED UPON THE POLE-ARMS. SHE HOPED SHE COULD SHAKE HER CAGE OFF THE ARM.

NNSH! Gotta get this cage off!

MADDIE! Make sure that thing doesn’t wake up!

GOOD IDEA!

COME ON STEPH!
Without warning the magic cage’s floor disappears under Maddie...

Come on Steph! You can do it!

You’ve always been the strong one!

What human trickery is this!

No matter! My belly hungers for another!

WOAAH!

...and she is set free to be fed to the demon who is waking up.
OH, GAWD!
IT'S HAPPENING!
SO SOON?

OH, GAWD, MADDIE! RUN!

GET OUT OF HERE AND GO GET HELP!
STEPH! HELP MEE!

NOOOO! HOLD ON MADDIE!

LOOKS LIKE IT'S TIME FOR A MID-NIGHT SNACK!

IT'S EATING MEE!

HUF! MADDIE! NO!

STEPHANIE FINALLY GETS THE CAGE OFF THE POLE, BUT SHE REALIZES SHE IS TOO LATE!
YOU'RE TOO LATE GIRL

PUT HER DOWN, DEMON!

YOUR DELICIOUS SISTER IS WITH US NOW!

STEPH! HELP! IT HURTS!

GOTTA DO SOMETHING!

SMACK! GLUP!
BRANDISHING A LARGE SPEAR LEFT ON THE GROUND FROM A FORGOTTEN VICTIM, STEPHANIE READIES HERSELF FOR BATTLE WITH THE DEMON.

ENOUGH TASTE TESTING. LET'S EAT!

NOOO!!!

HOLD ON! YOU SON-OF-A-BITCH!
WELL, HUMAN IT SEEMS YOU ARE MORE BRAVE THAN I THOUGHT

IF YOUR SISTER IS THAT IMPORTANT TO YOU...

LET'S MAKE A DEAL!

IT IS VERY SIMPLE REALLY!

BUT, I WILL LET HER GO IF...

..IN EXCHANGE I GET TO EAT YOU!

IF YOU CHOOSE TO ATTACK...

I WILL THROW YOUR PRECIOUS SISTER AGAINST THE NEAREST WALL! KILLING HER!

I PROMISE NOT TO EAT HER!

SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD DEAL NO?

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MADDIE KNOWS HER SISTER WOULD GIVE HER LIFE TO SAVE HER. BUT MADDIE HAD RESERVATIONS. THEY ARE BOTH IN TERRIBLE DANGER AND SHE KNEW DEMONS WERE DECEPTIVE MONSTERS. NO GOOD COULD COME OF THIS DEAL.

I CAN'T HAVE HIM HURT YOU, MADDIE.

STEPH, WAIT! DON'T DO IT!

I YIELD TO YOUR PROPOSAL, DEMON!
DON'T DO IT STEPH!

EXCELLENT CHOICE! NOW COME HERE GIRL!

IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO EAT OR HURT MY SISTER...

THEN YOU CAN HAVE ME.

GIVE ME A SECOND WITH MY SISTER, DEMON!

STEPH, WHY DID YOU DO THAT?
WHATEVER YOU DO, DO NOT LOOK BACK!

DON'T BE SAD! I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING FOR ANYONE. NOW'S MY CHANCE.

THAT'S WHY YOU NEED TO GO NOW!

HURRY UP GIRL! MY STOMACH IS GROWLING!

GONNA GO GET HELP!

WHAT IF HE LIED ABOUT NOT EATING ME?

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE ARE?

STEPH... I DON'T WANT YOU TO DIE!

DON'T BE SAD!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE ARE?

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE ARE?

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE ARE?

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE ARE?

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE ARE?

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE ARE?

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE ARE?

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE ARE?
MADDIE MAKES HASTE AS SHE TRIES TO LEAVE THIS HORRID PLACE.

OK, DEMON! LET'S PROCEED WITH THE TRANSACTION.

JUST LIKE A HUMAN! ALL BUSINESS!

WE DEMONS LIKE THE PLEASURES OF MAKING A DEAL AS WELL!

JUST GET ON WITH IT!

WITH PLEASURE!

I LOVE YOU Too NOW GO!

GOTTA FIND HELP!

YES GO LITTLE ONE! BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND!

MADDIE MAKES HASTE AS SHE TRIES TO LEAVE THIS HORRID PLACE.
Stephanie finds herself staring into the maw of the hungry beast. She shuddered at the thought of being eaten. Her only comfort was knowing Maddie was safe.

Well now! Let's see what we have here!

Yes! You are quite a prize! I am glad I traded up!

Oooh! I hope you choke!

Steph! He's hurting her!

Sorry about the teeth they are just a formality!

Nng! It hurts you bastard!

AAIIEEEEEE!!!
GOLGAR!
YOUR MASTER SUMMONS YOU!

NOOO!
UNG! GET IT OVER WITH!

AND WHO THE F*CK IS GOLGAR?

GOLGAR!
THAT DOESN'T SOUND GOOD!

OH!
STEPHANIE!
I'M SCARED!

NNGH!
NO MORE TEETH!

HOLD STILL HUMAN! YOU ARE MAKING THINGS DIFFICULT!

YOU CALLED MASTER?
WHAT THE HELL? YOU PROMISED ME DEMON!

NO! I PROMISED I WOULD NOT EAT HER!

THERE WAS NO MENTION OF MY MINION NOT HAVING A TASTY MEAL!

FOOD!

OH MY GAWD!

ENJOY YOUR MEAL GOLGAR!

RUN! MADDIE, RUN!

YES, GOLGAR! THAT BLONDE RUNNING OFF THERE IS YOUR DINNER!
I knew it! Dammit! (Huff, huff!)

I was fun to play your little game!

I will swallow you now.

Food cannot escape!

No, no! Uhn! Mmph!

I’m out running him!

Mwaahahah! Fast food!
In Maddie’s haste she fails to see the piece of rubble that will bring doom to the young heroine.

“Mwahahah! It is time for dinner!”

HMMP! Oh no!

Golgar! Please! Don’t eat me!

Golgar moves in for the kill.

Aww! Little morsel want to make deal with Golgar?
GLOMPH! GLOMPH! GLOMPH! GLOMPH! GLOMPH! GLOMPH! GLOMPH! GLOMPH! GLOMPH!

WELL, Golgar don’t make deals! Make you meal instead!

GLOMPH!

NOOO! AAH!

GET AWAY!

GLOMPH!

SMACK.. SMACK.. SMACK.. SMACK.. SMACK.. SMACK.. SMACK.. SMACK.. SMACK.. SMACK.. SMACK..

WELL, Golgar don’t make deals! Make you meal instead!

NOOO! AAH!

GET AWAY!

Golgar’s tongue laps against Maddie’s flailing, tasty, tan legs as he then proceeds to feast.

It hurts! Aah!!! Please! No!

Golgar uses his sharp teeth to hold Maddie in place and prevent her from trying to escape.
THE MINION'S TONGUE FINDS ITS WAY TO MADDIE'S PRIVATE ARE WHERE HE DELIGHTS IN THE DIFFERENT FLAVORS THAT PART OF HER PROVIDED.

IT CAN'T END LIKE THIS! STEPH! OH! PLEASE! COME BACK TO SAVE ME!

(SOB) PLEASE! NOO!

(GASP) THIS IS IT! HE'S SWALLOWING ME!
GULP! SPLOOSH!

NO! NO! AHHH!

WHEN'S THE NEXT COURSE?

SCRUNPTIOUS!

BLOOOORRRRK!

URP! THAT WAS FUN! THESE HUMANS ARE DELICIOUS! WHAT YOU SAY GOLGAR?

FINE EATING MASTER!
Maddie's life ends after hours of enduring the acidic stomach of Golgar.

Stephanie's life fades out soon after.

We will be hungry soon!

So our story draws to a close as the sisters are digested to make room for the next victims.

END
I WANT TO THANK FLIPPER, JÜRGEN, AND KRISIS T. REX FOR GIVING ME THE INSPIRATION TO DO THIS COMIC. I AM PROUD OF THE QUALITY AND I AM JOYFUL THAT I CAN PROVIDE IT FREE TO THE DT COMMUNITY.

AS ALWAYS THANKS FOR EVERYONE'S SUPPORT OF MY COMIC SITE AND THANKS FOR BEING THERE WHEN I GET BORED!