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Nights

into dreams...

1ST
HIGH
FLYING
ISSUE
OF A THREE
ISSUE MINI-
SERIES!

THE
DREAM
STARTS
HERE!

DIRECT EDITION

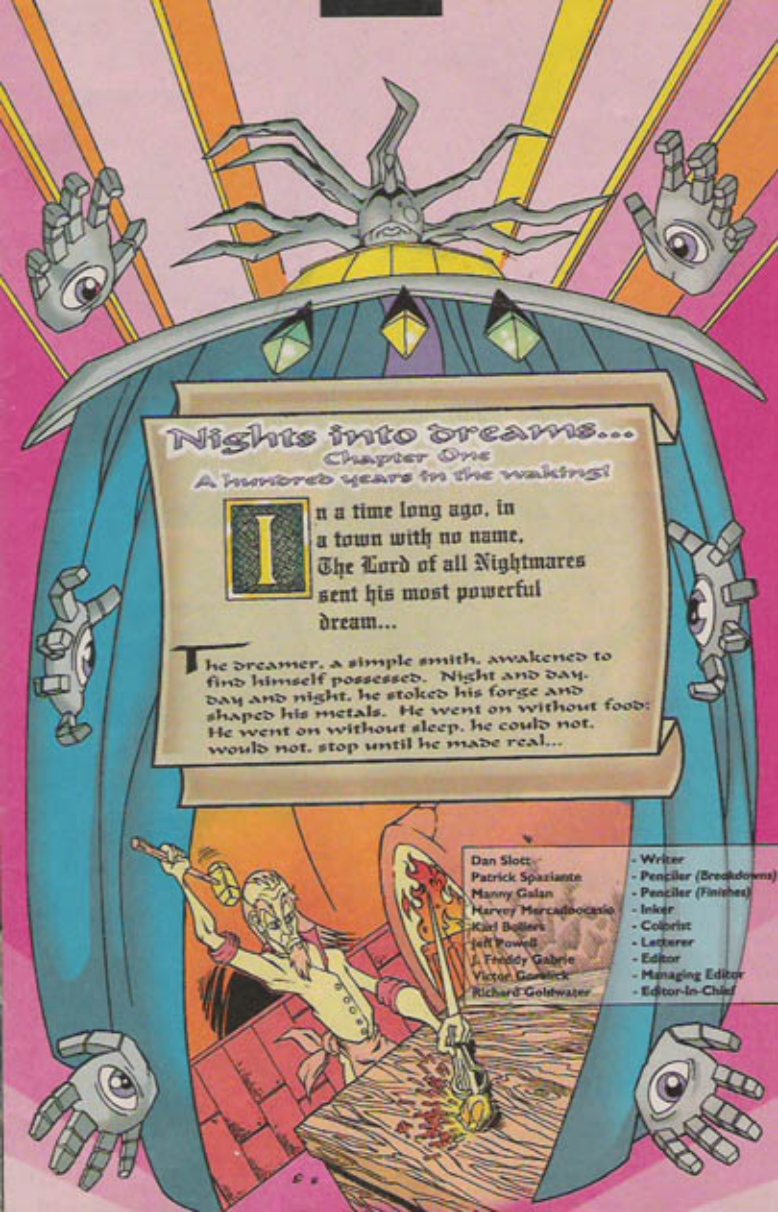
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SP12
HARD

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Nights into dreams...

Chapter One

A hundred years in the waking!

In a time long ago, in a town with no name, The Lord of all Nightmares sent his most powerful dream...

The dreamer, a simple smith, awakened to find himself possessed. Night and day, day and night, he stoked his forge and shaped his metals. He went on without food; He went on without sleep, he could not, would not, stop until he made real...

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...THE VISION
FROM HIS
DREAMING. 2

2 TALL
GLEAMING
SPIRE.

...AND NIGHTMARES!

2 SPIRE, THAT UNTIL
THAT MOMENT, HAD
ONLY EXISTED IN
THE LAND OF DREAMS...

YES

IT'S FINISHED

AND IT IS
PERFECTION!

YOU SAID
IT, BOSS! NEVER
SEEN ANYTHING
LIKE IT!

OF COURSE
YOU HAVE, JACKAL!
YOU DOLT!



THAT'S THE
WHOLE POINT,
STUPID!

YOU'LL
WAKE UP ALL
RIGHT~

AFTER WIZEMAN'S
REMADE ALL OF REALITY
INTO ONE BIG, LIVING
NIGHTMARE!

Oh,
my?

MISTER NIGHTS?
PLEASE YOU GOTTA
DO SOMETHING
QUICK!

B-BUT I'M
ONE OF THE
BAD GUYS...

NO YOU'RE
NOT! I... I CAN
SEE IT IN YOUR
EYES!

"THERE'S SO
MUCH MORE
INSIDE OF
YOU!"

COME MY
NIGHTMARE!
THE MOMENT IS
AT HAND!

GATHER UP
THE FIRST SPHERE
OF RED DREAM
POWER!

WH, I
HATE TO ASK
BOSS, BUT...

WHAT
SPHERE?

WHAT?!

NO MATTER!
WE'LL USE THE
ENERGY FROM...

...THE
SECOND
DREAMER?

NO!
QUICK!
FIND
THEM!

FIND
THEM AT
ONCE!

I DON'T
BELIEVE
IT!

IT'S
NIGHTS!
HE HAS
THEM!

LOOK,
GUYS, I
THOUGHT
IT
OVER...

AND A WHOLE
UNIVERSE MADE
OVER IN WIZEMAN'S
IMAGE...

...SEEMS A
LITTLE TOO "ONE
NOTE" AND BORING
TO ME.

AND BORING
JUST AIN'T MY
STYLE!

DON'T JUST
STAND THERE, YOU
FOOLS!

GET HIM!



YEEESH
WOTTA
GROUCH!



GET
HIM OR I'LL
DESTROY
YOU ALL!





IF I CAN SHOVE
EM INTO THE REAL
WORLD, WIZEMAN
WILL NEVER GET
HIS STICKY HANDS
ON 'EM!

КШОМ

KERRAKK!

UH OH! A
BIT OF THE
FIRST SPHERE
BROKE OFF!

OW! HEY,
GET IT OFF
ME!



AND THAT WAS
NOW, IN A TIME
LONG AGO...

A SIMPLE SMITH
GAVE HIS TOWN
A NAME...

TWIN SEEDS!

AND WHOSE
FOUNDATIONS
WERE LITERALLY
BUILT ON DREAMS...

NOW TO THE LIKES
OF YOU AND I, A
HUNDRED YEARS CAN
FEEL LIKE... WELL...
A CENTURY.

BUT ON THE SLEEPY
PLAINS OF NIGHTOPIA,
TIME CAN GO QUICKLY
SLOW OR SLOWLY QUICK.

A MOMENT COULD LAST
FOREVER, AND AN ETERNITY
CAN GO BY IN A TICK.

TWIN
SEEDS

NOW PLAYING

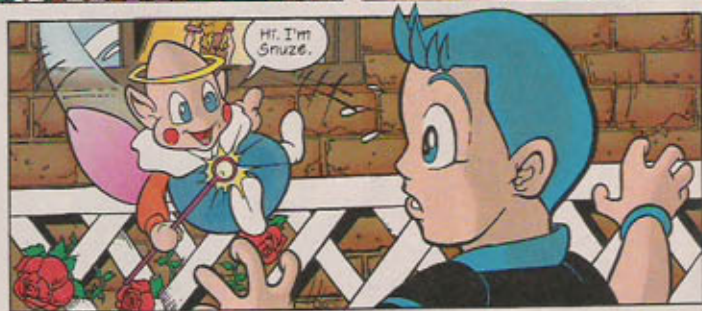
GAS

TW
SE
POP











DO YOU WANT TO BE PROFESSIONAL DIVA OR NO?!

A DIVA SHE MUST HAVE THE FOCUS!

YES, MADAME PUFFILLA.

"I HEAR TODAY YOU LOSE FOCUS! GET STAGE FRIGHT! RUIN BIG AUDITION, NO?!"

YES, MADAME PUFFILLA.

"WELL YOU LUCKY! ME KNOW DIRECTOR..."



"You're not going to make this easy are you, kid?"

AIR MAX

WHATCHA DOING NOW?

Setting up a back-up plan. Sure you're not sleepy yet, Elliot?

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO GO TO SLEEP IF I'M ALREADY DREAMING?!

Sigh.

Guess we're doing this the hard way!

CLONK

WOW! SO NOW WE'RE IN DREAMLAND?

Nope just you. I'm still next to your bed on the waking side.

You're just dreaming that I'm here.

WEIRD. SO WHAT NOW?

Now, we find NIGHTS!



NIGHTS is the only guy to ever rebel against Wizeman!

And he was doing a pretty good job of it too...

...until his ex-partner Reala brought him down.

THAT HIM UP AHEAD?

Yup. As punishment, Wizeman trapped them both in Ideya Palaces.

NIGHTS for ruining his plans, and Reala for failing to catch him in time.

Trapped as an Ideya, NIGHTS has become even less real than a dream...



...and only the form of something from the real world could ever return him to normal!

AND THAT'S WHERE I COME IN, RIGHT?

WHOA! WHAT'S HAPPENING? HE... ME... WE'RE BECOMING...

ONE!

I'M NIGHTS AND... I CAN FLY!



THIS IS
SO COOL!

Elliot! Not
so high!

Wizeman's got
hands and eyes
everywhere!

And we don't
want him to know
that...



NIGHTS
IS FREE?!
NO!
THIS CAN'T
BE!

RELEASE
THE
GULLWING!

"SUMMON FORTH
ALL MY NIGHTMAREN!"

"SCOUR EVERY CORNER
OF EVERY DREAMLAND!"

"LEAVE NO DREAM
UNTOUCHED--"

"UNTIL NIGHTS
AND THE TWO
DREAMERS ARE
MINE!"

CLARISSSS...

M-MADAME
PUFFILLA?

YOU ARE
SUCH A LITTLE
NOBODY,
NO?

YOU HAVE
NO FOCUS! NO
TALENT!

YOU'D BE
NOTHING IF
NOT FOR
ME--

!?!

--THROWING
MY WEIGHT
AROUND!

BONG
BONG

AHHH!



...I'M ONE
OF THE GOOD
GUYS!

AND NOW
SO ARE
YOU!

WHAT'S
GOING ON?
I SUDDENLY
FEEL LIKE...

I CAN DO
ANYTHING!

WOO-OO-OO!

WOO...

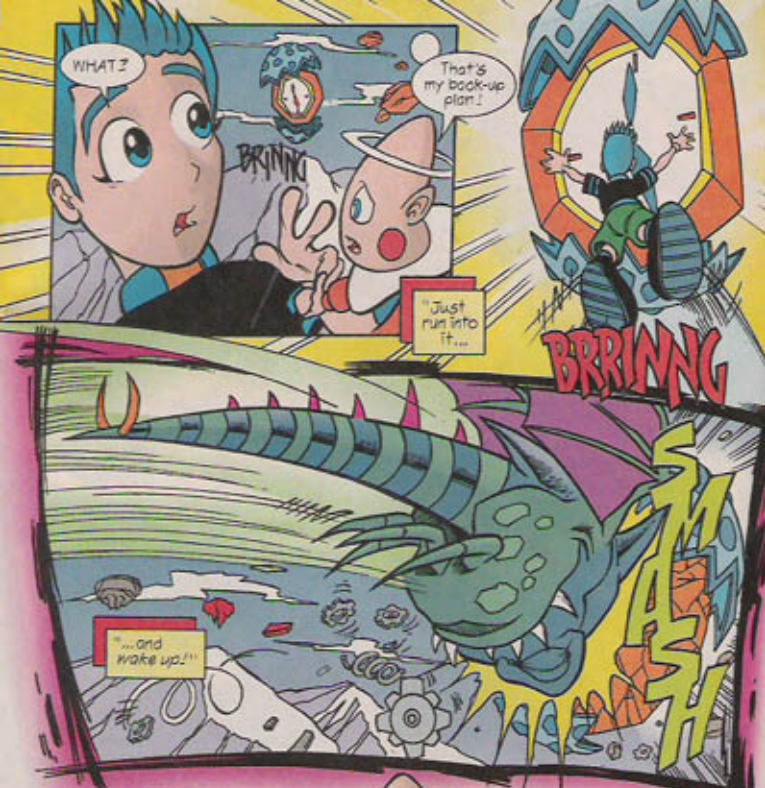
...BUT SHE'D
NEVER LOSE
HER FOCUS!

WHY YOU'RE
JUST A BIG PUFFY
MEANIE! TAKE
THAT!

SNUZE! DO
SOMETHING!

Oh,
quit your
worrying!

GRRR





"You can't afford to go back to sleep!"

"'Cause it looks like NIGHTS left you to join with the second dreamer."

"And trust me, you don't want to face Wizeman on your own!"



"'Cause for a guy with no sleeves..."

"...he's sure gotta lotta tricks up 'em!"

ROGER...

OH, ROGER...

WH-WHERE AM I?

WHY IN A DREAM, ROGER?

FOLLOW ME, THERE'S A FRIEND I'D LIKE YOU TO FREE--I MEAN--MEET.

TO BE CONTINUED...

Archie

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into dreams...



2ND
SPELL
BINDING
ISSUE
OF A THREE
ISSUE MINI-
SERIES

DIRECT EDITION

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NIGHTS INTO DREAMS

Chapter Two Day Dreams and Nightmares

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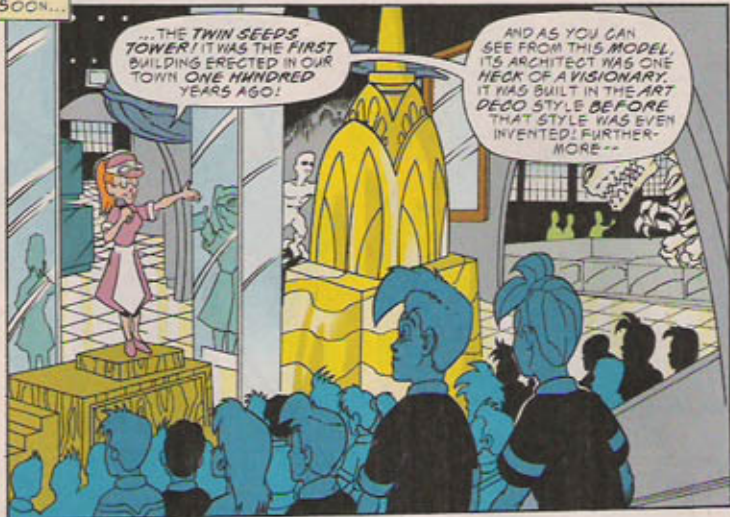




MEANWHILE JUST OUTSIDE THE
TWIN SEEDS MUSEUM...







WAIT A MINUTE YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG!



THE TOWER'S ARCHITECT WASN'T GLIMPING THE FUTURE!



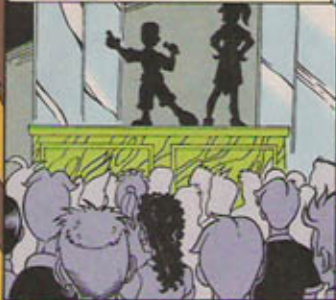
...AND HOPED TO USE THEIR DREAM ENERGY TO DESTROY THE BARRIERS BETWEEN DREAMS AND THE WAKING WORLD. WHY? TO PLUNGE THE WHOLE UNIVERSE INTO AN ETERNAL REALM OF NIGHTMARES! IT WOULD HAVE WORKED TOO...



NIGHTS, ONE OF WIZEMAN'S FORMER FOLLOWERS, FOILED HIS EVIL PLAN!



MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER WING OF THE MUSEUM, ANOTHER TOUR HAS BEEN INTERRUPTED.



EVERY HUNDRED YEARS, WIZEMAN THE KING OF THE DREAM WORLD OFFERS TWO LUCKY DREAMERS THE CHANCE TO HAVE THEIR DREAMS BECOME REALITY.



WHAT'S UP WITH ROGER?

DON'T ASK ME!



"...A WONDROUS CASTLE WITH GLEAMING SPIRES SURROUNDED BY A LUSH FOREST FILLED WITH FLOWERS. A BEAUTIFUL PLACE, REALLY..."

BUT FOR THEIR DREAMS TO COME TRUE THE TWO DREAMERS HAVE TO TAKE A TRIP TO WIZEMAN'S HOME...



WHO ARE YOU?!





** Last Tsh
*** Ditto -- JFO



DON'T FRET, MASTER!
I'VE SOMETHING THAT WILL
GIVE US AN ADVANTAGE
OVER NIGHTS AND THOSE
INFERNAL DREAMERS!



...OR
SHOULD I SAY
"SOMEONE"!

It'll be a COLD
day in Stick Canyon
before I fall in with
the likes of YOU!

THEN, I HOPE
YOU REMEMBERED
TO BRING YOUR
EARMUFFS!



AS YOU'LL SEE, NAP,
WHEN YOU MIX A PINCH
OF NIGHTMARE...

...WITH A JIGGER
OF NIGHTOPIAN...



NO!



"...YOU'VE GOT A RECIPE
FOR CHAOS!"

So, you want to learn how
to **BEAT** those dreamers, eh?
Well, listen UP!

There's a **GATEWAY**-- a
rip in reality's fabric--that
BRIDGES Nightopia to the
town of Twin Seeds!

It's much too, much too
tiny for any of **YOU** to fit
through, but I'll give you an
INVALUABLE tip...

... someone **SMALLER**
than the gateway can cross
over to the waking
world!

EXCELLENT! TO THAT
END, I CHOOSE THIS **SHEEP**
TO DO THERE AND CAUSE THE
GIRL DREAMER TO FALL INTO A
DEEP **SLEEP**. ONCE SHE'S
ASLEEP, SHE WILL RETURN TO MY
REALM AND IT WILL BE TOO
LATE!

BACK! IT IS YOUR TASK TO KEEP
ELLIOT OCCUPIED! SHOULD NIGHTS
TRANSFER HIS **ABILITIES** TO THE
GIRL... THE BOY WILL BE LEFT
VULNERABLE. I WANT YOU THERE
WHEN THAT HAPPENS!

~Nightmaren
~Last fish~ JFG

THE TWIN SEEDS MUSEUM, THE MAKING WORLD...

SAY, ROGER... IT IS ROGER, RIGHT?

YEAH. AND?

WELL, I THINK ALL OF THAT STUFF YOU WERE SAYING DURING THE TOUR WAS WELL...

TRUE?

NO. WEIRD.

FEE-YUCK!

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

I'VE GOT A THING ABOUT FISH. THAT'S ALL.

IS THAT ALL? MENTAL NOTE: SHE HATES THE LITTLE FISHIES! Heh! Heh!

STILL HAVEN'T CAUGHT UP TO THE SECOND DREAMER, YET.

HERE COMES THE BASKETCASE FROM THE OTHER SCHOOL.

WHOAH!
NIGHTMARENZ
HERE?





I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING THAT ADDS TO A FIGHT LIKE... FOOD!

IT'S A NOTION I'D NEVER EVEN CONSIDERED!



OHNO! LOSING-- GRIP!

BAH!

JACKLE'S LAIR,
NIGHTOPIA...

HOLEE! SUDDENLY, I FEEL LIKE I'VE GOT THE ENERGY OF THE CHICAGO BULLS! STARTING LINE-UP. IN OTHER WORDS, ENOUGH JUICE TO TACKLE THAT LOSER JACKLE!

COOLNESS...



"...BUT I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO NIGHTS?"



WHAT'S
GOING
ON?!



POOF!

OH!



GULPO!

HELP!

SNURZE!



Hmmmm, NIGHTS
must've left your
waking body,
Elliot!

NO KIDDING! HE'S
LEFT MY DREAM-
BODY TOO...



19



ACTIVA!



OR MAYBE...





Nights

HE'S
BACK!

C'MON, NIGHTS!
LET'S GET TOGETHER
AND KICK SOME
JACK-ABS!

THAT'S
"JACKIE",
PARTNER.

WHATEVER.

Oh my! Both
dreamers must be
asleep!

And there's
no way NIGHTS
can keep
switching
between
them!

I'd better go
to the real world
and wake one of
them up FAST...

...before something awful happens!"

THINK GLARIS!
THERE'S GOTTA BE
SOME WAY OUTTA THIS
FISH BOWL ...

HUH?
WHAT'S THIS
ON THE
GLASS?...



THE
GLASS!

D'OH!
THAT'S
IT!

OR
RATHER...



DO RE
MI FA SO
LA TI ...



DO!



I DID IT!
I SHATTERED THE
GLASS!

AND NOW OL'
"SHLPO" ISN'T
SUCH A BIG
PROBLEM
AFTER ALL!



BRAYO!
BRAYO, MY
DEEP.

THAT WAS
QUITE A TREAT,
YES...

IT'S AN AFFAIR
THAT KNOWS **QUITE** THE
PENTAGON, **WHILE** IT
IS **ABSOLUTELY** I HAD NOT
EVEN **CONSIDERED**,
COME, CHILD, WE HAVE MUCH
TO **DISCUSS**.

BACK AT
JACKIE'S...



ELLIOT! ELLIOT!
THINK ABOUT **THIS**
FOR TWO
SECONDS...



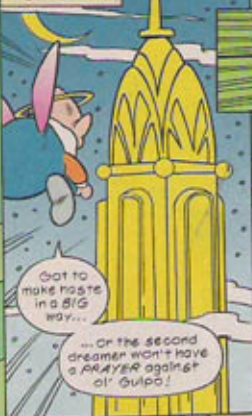
...ALL OF YOUR
FONDEST FANTASIES
CAN BE MADE REAL IN THE
SPACE OF A HEART-
BEAT.



...AND ALL YOU NEED
DO IS SURRENDER YOUR
SPHERE OF RED DREAM
ENERGY. WHAT DO YOU
SAY, EH?



DEEP IN THE
HEART OF
NIGHTOPIA...



GOT to
make haste
in a BIG
way...

...or the second
dreamer won't have
a PRAYER against
ol' Guipo!



Her ONLY hope
is for ME to cross
the gateway and
wake her...

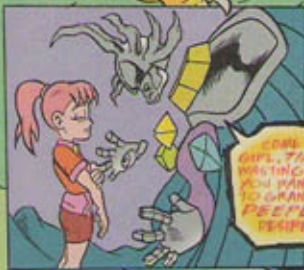
--up?



Going
SOMEWHERE
pal or mine?



Hepp...?
Is that
YOU?



COME NOW,
GIRL. TIME IS
WASTING. DO
YOU WANT ME
TO GRANT YOUR
PEEDESTAL
DESIRE...

YEP
NOT?



I THINK
NOT!

I MEAN
WHAT KIND OF
A DOOFUS
DO YOU TAKE
ME FOR? AND
AS FOR YOUR
MAGICAL
CAPE...

...IT'S ABOUT
TO BE TAKEN TO
THE CLEANERS
BIG TIME!

TALK ABOUT YOUR
CLOSE CALLS! STILL
CAN'T HELP BUT
WONDER WHAT WOULD
HAPPEN IF--

SNATCH

FWAASHH

I GUESS
NIGHTS LEFT
TO HELP OUT
THE OTHER
DREAMER.
THAT'S COOL.
WE CAN HOLD
OUR OWN
FOR NOW!
RIGHT,
SNUZE?

SNUZE?
SNUZE?!

and...

NOT MUCH
LONGER BEFORE
I LOCATE THE
OTHER
DREAMER!

THIS CRYSTAL
SHARD THAT FUSED
ITSELF TO MY BEING*
ACTS AS A
LODESTAR OF
SORTS!

*Lostish--JFO

MEANWHILE...

YOUR
ANSWER...

...IS
YES!

AND AS AN UNWITTING
CLARIS ACCEPTS WIZEMAN'S
DEAL, THE EFFECT OF HER
CHOICE IS FELT BY NIGHTS!

BY THE BLUE SPHERES
OF SACRED KNOWLEDGE!
I'M NO LONGER ABLE TO
DETERMINE WHERE THE
GIRL IS!

WHAT
HAPPENED?!

TWIN SEEDS MUSEUM
CAFETERIA...

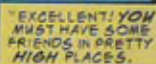
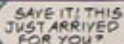
ELLIOT! YOU
AWAKE? YOU
TOOK A PRETTY
NASTY SPILL,
HONEY!

SHUZE...?

HECK! HOW
MUCH MORE
SLEEP DO YOU
NEED?

YOU HAVEN'T
SEEN A LITTLE
ANGEL WITH
WINGS, HAVE
YOU?

UHH... NO
CAN'T SAY
THAT WE
HAVE...



TO BE
CONTINUED...

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Chapter Three

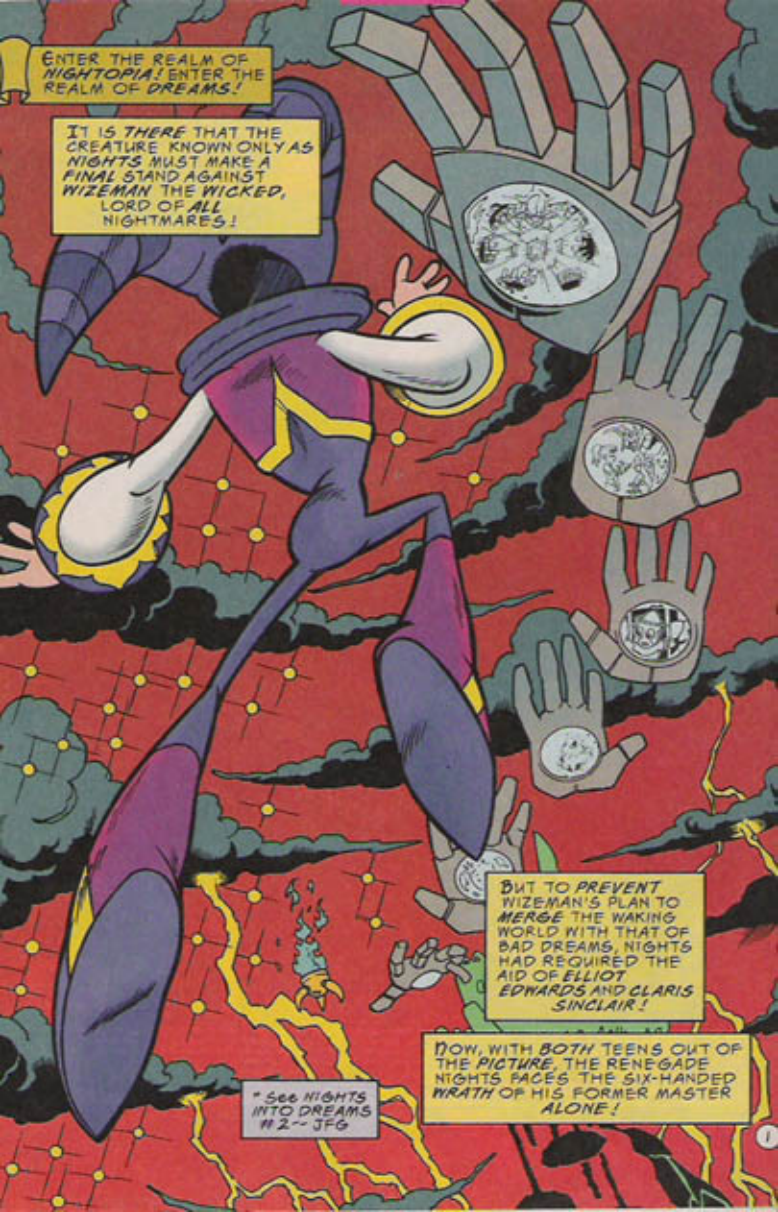
Flight to the Finish

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ENTER THE REALM OF
NIGHTOPIA! ENTER THE
REALM OF DREAMS!

IT IS THERE THAT THE
CREATURE KNOWN ONLY AS
NIGHTS MUST MAKE A
FINAL STAND AGAINST
WIZEMAN THE WICKED,
LORD OF ALL
NIGHTMARES!

BUT TO PREVENT
WIZEMAN'S PLAN TO
MERGE THE WAKING
WORLD WITH THAT OF
BAD DREAMS, NIGHTS
HAD REQUIRED THE
AID OF ELLIOT
EDWARDS AND CLARIS
SINCLAIR!

NOW, WITH BOTH TEENS OUT OF
THE PICTURE, THE RENEGADE
NIGHTS FACES THE SIX-HANDED
WRATH OF HIS FORMER MASTER
ALONE!

"SEE NIGHTS
INTO DREAMS
#2--JFG

IT IS WITHIN ONE OF WIZEMAN'S
SINISTER PALMS THAT NIGHTS
VIEWS--

REALA...?

NONE
OTHER!

AFTER ALL, DOESN'T
IT ONLY MAKE SENSE THAT
THE MASTER WOULD ONCE
AGAIN USE THE TALENTS
OF YOUR GREATEST
RIVAL?

SKRASH

THE ONLY
NIGHTMARE*
TO EVER DEFEAT
YOU?

*Evil dream
creature--JFG

AND YOU'LL BE
WAITING A WHOLE LOT
LONGER FOR THE NEXT
ONE, THAT'S HOW LONG
IT'LL TAKE YOU TO
RECOVER AFTER I'M
DONE WITH YOU!

I'VE WAITED A
GOOD, LONG TIME
FOR A REMATCH,
REALA!

REALA SPEAKS TRULY
NIGHTS! YOU FIGHT BRAVELY,
BUT YOU CANNOT HOPE TO
BEAT MY PLANS ANY
LONGER! FOR I--

SHUT
UP, WILL
YOU?

YOU NEVER
TALKED BACK
WHEN YOU
WERE ON OUR
SIDE! WHAT'S
GOTTEN INTO
YOU?

PERHAPS THE
QUESTION IS,
"WHAT'S GOTTEN
OUT OF HIM?"

NAMESLY,
THE FETTERIOUS
DREAM
ENERGY...

GIVEN HIM
BY THE HUMANS
ELLIOT AND
CHARIS!

WITHOUT IT,
HE IS SEVERELY
WEAKENED!

ALREADY, I
POSSESS THE GIRL'S
RED DREAM ENERGY,
CONTAINED IN THIS
SIMPLE GEM-
SPHERE!

WHAT ABOUT
THE BOY'S RED
DREAM ENERGY,
OH WICKED
ONE?

IT REMAINS WITHIN HIM,
BUT HE NO LONGER BELIEVES
HIS EXPLOITS WITH NIGHTS TO
HAVE TRULY OCCURRED.

THE GIRL'S ENERGY IS SUFFICIENT
TO CRACKER THE BRIDGE BETWEEN
THE NIGHTMARE REALM AND THE
WAKING WORLD, BUT I COVET THE
BOY'S NONETHELESS!

WHEN NEXT HE SUMBERS, HE SHALL BE
EASY PREY WITHOUT THE HELP OF NIGHTS!

EVEN NOW, AS I SPEAK, HE SUFFERS
THE TAVNTS OF THE BULLY-- ROGER
--IN THE WAKING WORLD.

ROGER-- WHOSE DREAM ENERGIES
GIVE YOU POWER, REALA!

AND WHAT
ABOUT NIGHTS
HIMSELF?

*Last ish--JFS

"I ENTRAPPED THE FOOL FOR A HUNDRED YEARS LAST TIME HE SOUGHT TO OPPOSE ME! THIS TIME I SHALL LOCK HIM AWAY FOR AN ETERNITY!"

Lemme outta here, NAPP!

No can do, SNUZZE, ol' "pal" o' mine!

Ever since I became AART nightmare*, I got pledges and allegiances to Wizeman!

Wait a sec! I get it! If I'm BOTH nightmare AND nightopian, that means I'm not only HALF-evil...

...you're also HALF-good! See? Wasn't that easy enough? Now come on! We've gotta help Elliot and Glaris!

Huh?

A simple explanation in fact--

AND THUS NIGHTS' DREAMWORLD ALLIES DEPART IN FLIGHT, FAR FROM WIZEMAN'S DUNGEONS!

*Last ish--JFG
**Benevolent dream creature--JFG²

Uh... Okay. I think.

But you're a NIGHTOPIAN* like ME...

...or at least HALF nightopian, right?



SNUZE DESPERATELY WINGS HIS WAY TOWARD A SPIRE AT THE HEART OF NIGHTOPIA, BUT IT'S NO ORDINARY ARCHITECTURAL STRUCTURE.

NO, FOR ITS TOWER SERVES AS A NEXUS -- A GATEWAY--

-- TO SOMEWHERE ELSE!



Oh, boy! Things are grimmer than I THOUGHT! NIGHTS is trapped in an IDEYA PALACE-- one of Wizeman's magical PRISONS!

And worse, he's posted a POSSE of nightmares around the doorway to the waking world!

At THIS rate, the ONLY way I'll be able to get through will be when Wizeman uses the red gem-sphere...



MEANWHILE, IN THE TOWN OF TWIN SEEDS, THE DREAMER IN QUESTION ATTENDS HER REHEARSAL.

"If I remember right, it'll be open from a minute BEFORE midnight on the eve of the hundredth year..."

...to break the BARRIER!



"...to a minute AFTER, only giving me TWO minutes to find Claris, ask her to help, free NIGHTS, and defeat the villain!"

"We're DOOMED!"



SHE, AND SHE ALONE WAS CHOSEN, TO SING THE SOLOIST SPOT FOR THE TOWN CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

SO WHY THE LONG FACE?

ACH! SHE STEENKS!

HERS IN DER VURST VOICE I HAFV EVER HEARD! NO LIFE IN DER PERFORMANCE!

YEE MUSS HAFV UN RE-PLACEMENT LICKETY-SPLEET!

BUT WHAT THE MUSIC DIRECTOR COULD NOT SUSPECT IS THAT WHEN CLARIS SACRIFICED HER DREAM ENERGY TO WIZEMAN*...

...SHE ALSO GAVE UP HER DREAM OF BEING A GREAT SINGER!

WELL, I LOUSED THAT ONE UP! SO MUCH FOR CLARIS SINCLAIR, SPICE GIRL WANNABE!

WHY CAN'T ANYTHING EVER GO--

IT IS THAT SAME RED ENERGY THAT NOW TEARS OPEN REALITY'S FABRIC FROM ATOP THE BUILDING WHERE CLARIS SANG SECONDS BEFORE -- THE TWIN SEEDS TOWER!

THE MOMENT OF CONVERGENCE IS AT HAND! THE NIGHTMARES ARE CROSSING OVER CHANGING THE FACE OF THE TOWN!

RIGHT!

UP?

*Last ish -- JFG

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN, FAR FROM CLARIS AND HER NEWFOUND PREDICAMENT...

...ELLIOT EDWARDS HAS CALLED IT AN EARLY NIGHT. THE YOUNG ATHLETE HAS PERHAPS THE BIGGEST GAME OF HIS LIFE AHEAD OF HIM TOMORROW.

BUT NOW, HE FINDS PLAYING ON A DIFFERENT KIND OF COURT--

--THE COURTROOM OF WIZEMAN THE WICKED, WHERE...

THEN EVERYTHING WASN'T A DREAM AFTER ALL.

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I'M BACK IN NIGHTOPIA!

SURE WASN'T, SMELLIOT!

NOW, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS!

I--I--

DON'T WORRY, WE DON'T WANT YOU--

--JUST THIS! PURE, RED DREAM ENERGY!

EH? HE'S HEADED FOR THE--

--"WINDOW?"

YIKES!



THE NIGHTOPHIAN NAMED NAPP EASILY BRIDGES THE EVER-DIMINISHING GAP BETWEEN HIS REALM AND OURS...

HELP
MEEEEEEEEE!!

Hang on, Glaris!
One pure gem-sphere
of stolen dream
energy coming right
up! And, boy, do
I mean up!



COOL!

I FEEL
LIKE A
MILLION
BUCKS
AGAIN!

Uhh... THANKS.
WHAT THE HECK IS
GOING ON?!

No time to
explain!
NIGHTS IS
trapped!

You've gotta
fly down there
and--

UHH, HELLOOO...
THIS IS, LIKE THE
REAL WORLD. PEOPLE
DON'T FLY, ONLY
BIRDS AND AIRPLANES!

Trust me, Glaris.
At this moment in
time all reality has
been reshaped into
dreams.

"Whether or not
humans can fly..."

"...won't matter
a lick! Now GO!"

SEVERAL YARDS DISTANT...

Say, Elliot...Would you mind too much if I asked you to fly on your own?

FLY?

Oh, what the hey! Give it a go!

DRAT!

WHOAHN!

You didn't ask me! Go Free NIGHTS!

MY EYES!

HEY, CHECK IT OUT! I CAN FLY! LOOK, MA, NO WINGS! SNUZE! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME SOONER?

AND SO IT IS THAT TWO AIRBORNE FIGURES SWOOP DOWN TOWARD THE BIZARRE IDEYA PALACE IN HOPES OF FINDING--

A GIRL?!

A BOY?!



IT'S YOU,
YOU'RE THE
SECOND
DREAMER!

I'M THE
FIRST DREAMER
YOU'RE THE
SEC--

WE'LL FIGURE IT
OUT LATER, I GUESS!
RIGHT NOW WE'VE
GOTTA HURRY...

...AND FRE
NIGHTS!



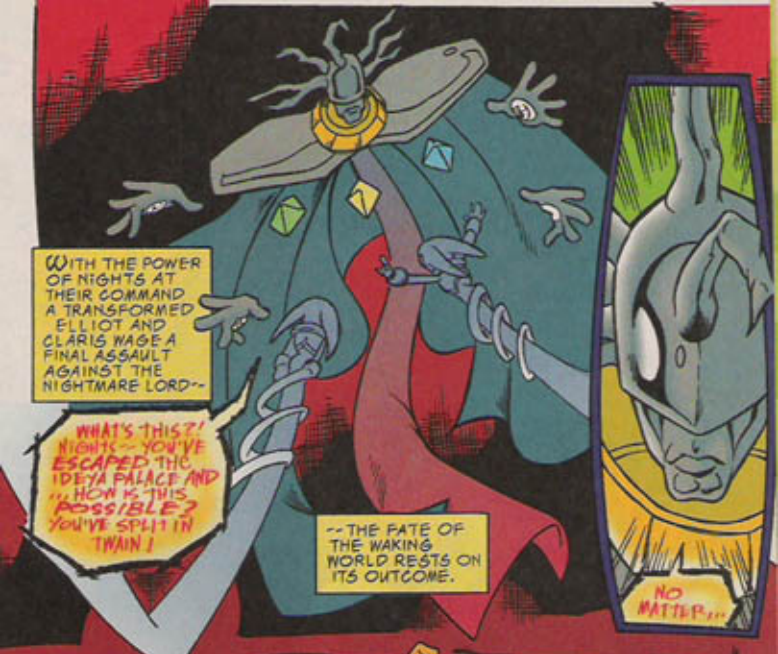
BUT WHICH
ONE OF US
IS HE GONNA
BOND WITH?



WITH...



...BOTH
OF YOU!"



WITH THE POWER
OF NIGHTS AT
THEIR COMMAND
A TRANSFORMED
ELLIOT AND
CLARIS WAGE A
FINAL ASSAULT
AGAINST THE
NIGHTMARE LORD--

WHAT'S THIS?
NIGHTS-- YOU'VE
ESCAPED THE
IDEYA PALACE AND
...HOW IS THIS
POSSIBLE?
YOU'VE SPLIT IN
TWIN!

--THE FATE OF
THE WAKING
WORLD RESTS ON
ITS OUTCOME.

NO
MATTER...



I DO NOT REQUIRE
DREAM ENERGY TO
DESTROY YOU!

FOR THAT PLEASURE
MY OWN MIGHT SHALL
BE PLENTY!



OH,
PUH-LEEZE,
WIZEMAN!

YOU CAN'T REALLY
LIKE, EXPECT A FEW
'DISASTEROIDS'
TO SLOW US
DOWN!

STOP
THIS
TERROR
AT
ONCE...



...OR
ELSE!

OH
ELSE
WHAT?



BUT WHAT WIZEMAN
COULD NOT HAVE
COUNTED ON WAS
THE COURAGE OF
THESE TWIN
DREAMERS!

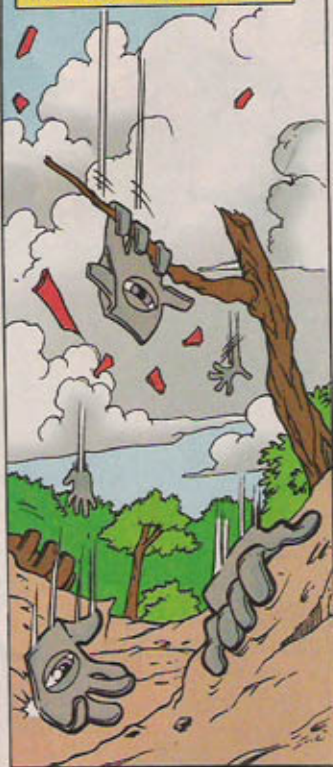
THAT PROVES TO
BE HIS UNDOING!
FOR WITH THEIR
RED-DREAM ENERGY
RESTORED TO THEM,
SO, TOO IS BRAVERY!

AS WIZEMAN FALLS
UNDER THE ONSLAUGHT,
THE INTERDIMENSIONAL
RIFT BETWEEN NIGHTOPIA
AND TWIN SEEDS BEGINS
TO MIRACULOUSLY SEAL.

AND WHAT OF
WIZEMAN?



...WIZEMAN IS DEFEATED,
HIS FORM IS NOW SHATTERED
AS THE FRAGMENTED PSYCHE
THAT HELD IT TOGETHER!



WHAT
HAVE YOU
IMBECILES
DONE
TO THE
MASTER?
WHAT?!



HEY,
YOU!

EH?



Get 'im!

It's
time to get
REALA!



Get 'im!

Get 'im!

NIGHTS EVIL TWIN
PREFERRING INSTEAD
TO LIVE AND FIGHT
ANOTHER DAY...



...BEATS A
HASTY
RETREAT
INTO THE
DISTANCE.

Thanks, ol'
buddy ol' pal!
I would've had
to HURT poor
Reala if you
didn't arrive
with the
TROOPS!

Well, we
Nightmare--
Er... Sorry.
I mean,
NIGHTOPAINS,
always stick
together!



ELSEWHERE...

WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
NIGHTS? WE
KICKED WIZEMAN'S
BUTT!

I KNOW!
SO WHY IS
HE OUT
FOR THE
COUNT?

Oh,
dear!

SNUZE! WHAT
HAPPENED TO
HIM?

Apparently, splitting his energy
between BOTH you and Claris has
left your friend in dire STRAITS!

There's only
ONE way to save
NIGHTS, kids.

It means restoring
him with your DREAM energies.
But it also means--

"...sacrificing
your DREAMS!"



UH-OH!
It's just
as I
FEARED!

Your gem-spheres
aren't **ENOUGH** to re-
vive him!

You need to **INCREASE**
the power of your dreams
and the only way to do
THAT--

"--Is to make your
dreams come true
in **REALITY!**"

"BUT DOESN'T THAT
MEAN WAKING UP?"

OF **COWRSE**
IT DOES, YA LOSER!
WAKING UP AND
SMELLING THE
COFFEE!

YOU KNOW, ALL
THINGS
CONSIDERED...

...THINGS
DIDN'T TURN
OUT SO BAD
FOR ME,
EVEN WITH
WIZEMAN'S
FALL.

AS **REAL**,
I CAN RULE
NIGHTOPIA...





...AND I CAN
CONTINUE MY
REIGN OF
TERROR AS
ROGER IN THE
WAKING
WORLD!

THE GIRLIE-MAN, ELLIOT,
WON'T HAVE A SHOT AT THE
HOOP OR AT MAKING HIS
PATHETIC DREAMS COME
TRUE WITH ME AROUND!

THAT SHOULD BE
ENOUGH TO ERASE
NIGHTS ONCE AND
FOR ALL!

THE NEXT DAY AT THE
BASKETBALL COURTS...

MADE
IT!

ELLIOT! WHAT'S
HAPPENING,
DUDE!

WHADDAYA
SAY?

READY TO MOP UP THE
COURT WITH ROGER AND
HIS CREW?

R-ROGER?
GULP!

...AND AT THE TOWN'S
CENTENNIAL STAGE...

NEXT!

EET'S HER AGAIN!
VOT IS SHE TRYINK
NOW?

Er... I ZED NEXT,
PLEEZE! AND I YUZ
ZERIOUS ABOUT
IT!



OH NO! GOTTA
STAY CALM! NIGHTS
IS DEPENDING ON
ME!

THINGS ARE LOOKING PRETTY
GRIM FOR CLARIS, BUT THEN...

IN A DREAM
I COULD SEE
YOU ARE NOT
FAR AWAY...

...ANYTIME
ANYPLACE I
CAN SEE YOUR
FACE...



YOU ARE
THAT SPECIAL
ONE THAT I'VE
BEEN WAITING
FOR...

AND I HOPE YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR
SOMEONE
LIKE ME!



ZEEMPLY
EXQUEESITE!
SHE EES DER
YWN! JA!



JA!

AND BACK TO THE B-BALL
COURT, BOTH TEAMS ARE
TIED DURING THE LAST TEN
SECONDS OF THE GAME...



THUMPA
THUMPA







OH, BUT ELLIOT IS A VERY SPECIAL GUEST, MR. DIRECTOR!



WHO VYE EES HE ZO SPECIAL?



...HE JUST HELPED SAVE THE WHOLE DARNED GALAXY IS ALL!



HOLEY VIRTUOSO! CLARIS COMPLETELY RULES! WHO'D A THOUGHT THAT HER SINGING COULD BE AS AMAZING IN REAL LIFE...

...AS IN HER DREAMS?

AND AS THE NIGHT GOES ON...

...AND THAT'S WHEN I KNEW I WANTED TO PLAY BASKETBALL!

NO WAY!

YES WAY!

HOW EMBARRASSING. Y'KNOW... I HARDLY EVER LOSE MY COOL.

SURPRISE!

YIKES!

I HAD A SUPER TIME!

ME TOO!

HA!

BUT ALL GOOD THINGS MUST COME TO AN END, SO...

...DID WE REALLY SAVE NIGHTS BY EVERYTHING WE ACCOMPLISHED TODAY? DID WE REALLY MAKE OUR DREAMS COME TRUE?

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT...

THOUGH I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER...

SMOKE

AND AT THAT MOMENT IN
NIGHTOPIA...

LOOK,
SNUZE!

I see! I see
NIGHTS' gem is
GLOWING
again!

BUT THE NIGHTOPIANS MUST
ASK THEMSELVES IF THE
TEENS *OVERDID* IT, BECAUSE
NIGHTS IS ACTUALLY BECOMING
MORE THAN A DREAM!

He's
becoming
REAL!

TWIN
SEEDS...

CLARIS and ELLIOT
must have pulled
THROUGH!

They did it!
He's becoming
DREAM again!

BETTER
CALL IT A
NIGHT.

TIME TO
PACK IT IN,
CLARIS!

ELLIOT
EDWARDS
... HUH?

WHAT--

--WAS
THAT?

ELLIOT AND CLARIS HEAD
OFF TO DREAMLAND, THEIR
QUESTIONS UNANSWERED...



AND THERE THEY
WILL REMAIN
UNANSWERED,
BECAUSE HAD THE
TWO ADOLESCENTS
STAYED AWAKE A
LITTLE WHILE
LONGER...

...PERHAPS THEY WOULD
HAVE CAUGHT SIGHT OF
THE COLORFULLY-GARBED
FIGURE THAT ZIPS ACROSS
THE STARRY SKY TO PERCH
HIMSELF ATOP THE TWIN
SEEDS TOWER!

HE IS
NIGHTS!

A NEW HERO FOR
A NEW ERA WHO
KNOWS THAT THE
DIFFERENCES
BETWEEN REALITY
AND DREAMS ARE
SLIGHT!

AND WHILE HE IS HERE,
IN THIS STRANGE WORLD
OF THE WAKING, OUR
DAYS WILL NEVER BE
THE SAME AGAIN!

THE BEGINNING

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Nights

into dreams



DIRECT EDITION



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NightsTM

into dreamsSM

REALAWORLD

Chapter One of Three

The Mysterious Daze of Nights

Elliot Edwards and Claris Sinclair are two very special teens who live in the city of Twin Seeds. Theirs are the precious dream energies required by Wizeman, the wicked lord of nightmares. He wants this energy to merge the waking world with Nighttopia, the realm of dreams.

A century ago, this powerful dream-being tried to steal those rare energies from a pair of similar dreamers. But his plans were thwarted by Nights, one of Wizeman's own lackeys, who dared defy the dark lord's evil. Reality was once more made safe. The price for betrayal was a cruel imprisonment which Nights endured for one hundred years. He escaped recently to prevent Claris and Elliot from falling prey to Wizeman's scheme.

However, Nights' defeat of his former master cost him most of his own dream energy -- leaving him drained and near-death. Claris and Elliot willingly sacrificed their own energies to save Nights' life. But did they overdo it? What happens when a dream-creature turns real? The answer to that question awaits all who keep reading...

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5262 Sackville Street

DAYTIME.

BOY I'VE
SURE GOTTA
HAND IT TO
ME...

I MEAN, MOST
TEENAGERS CAN'T
SAY THEY'VE GOT THEIR
OWN "DREAM-GUARD-
IAN" WHO PROTECTS
'EM WHILE THEY'RE
ASLEEP, CAN THEY?

...BY USING THE
WACKY "DREAM-
ENERGIES" MY MIND
MYSTERICIOUSLY CREATES
WHenever I HIT
THE SACK?

--ANOTHER DREAMER LIKE ME, DREAMING
THE SAME TYPES OF ENERGIES. NOW WE BOTH
HAD THE SAME PROTECTOR--ONE OF
WIZEMAN'S HENCHMEN WHO REBELLED
AGAINST HIS EVIL BOSS!

...BUT NOT
EXACTLY!

BING-
BONG



...I REALLY HAVEN'T
DONE TOO BADLY
FOR A FOURTEEN-
YEAR OLD KID GROWING
UP HERE IN THE GOOD
OL' TOWN OF TWIN
SEEDS!



AS IT TURNED OUT, I
SURE NEEDED ONE! HOW
WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW
THAT WIZEMAN THE
WICKED, LORD OF ALL
NIGHTMARES WOULD TRY
TO MERGE THE DREAM
WORLD WITH THE REAL
ONE...



LIKE I SAID, MOST KIDS
MY AGE DON'T HAVE SOME-
ONE TO PLAY BODYGUARD
FOR THEM IN THE DREAM
WORLD, BUT THERE WAS
ONE WHO DID--



THE OTHER DREAMER AND
I REALLY HIT IT OFF--WE'RE
LIKE TWO PEAS IN A POD EVEN
THOUGH WE LIVE ON DIFFERENT
SIDES OF TOWN! THAT'S WHO
I'LL BE SPENDING TODAY WITH
--IT'S KINDA LIKE A DATE...



THE BEST PART
IS--WE REMEMBER
ALL OF THIS STUFF
--EVEN EACH OTHER'S
NAMES!

2
*NIGHTS INTO
DREAMS # 7-3



DIGHTOPIA--
THE DREAM
REALM...

WELL, WELL,
WELL...

...LOOKS LIKE
THINGS AREN'T AS
SAFE HERE FOR
THOSE TWO
TWERPS AS THEY
THOUGHT!

THEY'RE SUBJECT
TO ANY AND EVERY
POSSIBLE NIGHTMARE
I THROW THEIR WAY...

...AND THEIR
"DREAM-GUARDIAN"
DOESN'T SEEM TO
BE AROUND TO SAVE
THEM, EITHER!

BUT WHERE IS HE?
HE NEARLY PERISHED AFTER
USING UP ALL OF HIS POWER
TO DEFEAT NIZEMAN, BUT ELLIOT
AND CLARIS HELPED SAVE HIM
AT THE LAST MOMENT USING
THEIR COMBINED DREAM
ENERGIES! DRAT!

THEN WHY
IS IT THAT I'VE
HUNTED HIGH
AND LOW...

...AND STILL I'VE
FOUND NO TRACE OF
MY AGES-OLD
RIVAL?

WITH THE
MASTER FALLEN
--I, REALA--
AM CURRENTLY
LORD OF ALL
NIGHTMARES!

WHERE IN
BLUE BLAZES
IS--

"NIGHTS INTO
DREAMS #3
-JFG

NIGHTS

Nightmare, a purple cat-like character with a large, dark hood and a purple and yellow suit, is flying over a city. He is looking down with a determined expression. The city below is filled with buildings and a large, glowing yellow energy field. The sky is blue with some clouds and a small sun or moon.

BAD THE NIGHTMARE!
KNOWN AS REALA POSSESSED
ALL OF WIZEMAN'S ALL-SEEING
PALMS INSTEAD OF
ONLY ONE...

...HE COULD EASILY USE THEM
TO LEARN THE ANSWER TO
HIS QUESTION!

FOR HE WOULD SEE A DAZZLING VIOLET,
MAYBE, AND GOLDEN FIGURE WINGING ITS
WAY THROUGH THE SKY ABOVE. TWIN SEEDS
AS DAWN GIVES WAY TO MORNING...
THE FIGURE OF HIS NEMESIS AND NO OTHER

WOW! THE WAKING
WORLD IS TRULY AWE-
INSPIRING! I'VE NEVER
SEEN ANYTHING QUITE
LIKE IT!

I'VE GOT
TO LEARN
MORE!

"Evil dream
creature."
-JTG



AT THAT
PRECISE
MOMENT...

?

WELL, IT LOOKS
LIKE I'VE FINALLY
FOUND OTHERS
WHO CAN SOAR
LIKE ME...

...AND: ~~WHEN~~ -
IT'S A GOOD THING
-- I WAS STARTING
TO THINK I WAS
DIFFERENT FROM
EVERYONE AROUND
THESE PARTS!

PEEKABOO!

WHAT
THE--?

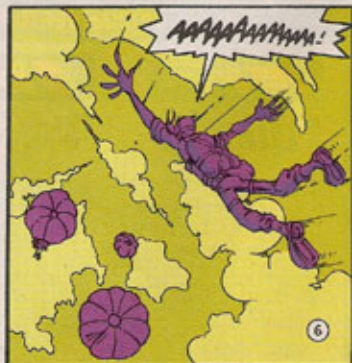
HOLY
MANNAH!

IS IT MY
OUTFIT? IS
IT ALL
WRONG?



TOBY! DON'T PANIC!
PULL YOUR 'CHUTE!

AAAAAHHHH!





I'LL SHOW HIM A THING OR THREE!



HEY, YOU--
HUMAN
BEING!

HMM?



I DON'T
GET IT! IF
THIS JOKER
IS SOME COMIC
BOOK SUPER-
HERO COME
TO LIFE, WHY
DOESN'T HE
JUST CATCH
TOBY AND
FLY HIM TO
SAFETY?

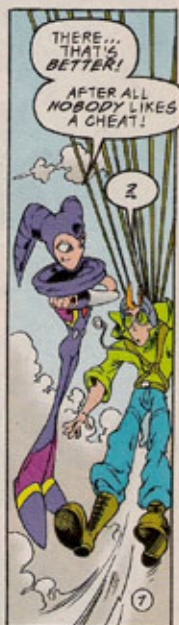


DIDN'T
YOU EVER
LEARN--



--TO
PLAY
FAIR?

YANK



THERE...
THAT'S
BETTER!

AFTER ALL
NOBODY LIKES
A CHEAT!

2

7

TWIN SEEDS HIGH SCHOOL EAST--
7:57 A.M.



TWIN SEEDS HIGH SCHOOL WEST--
AT THAT VERY MOMENT.



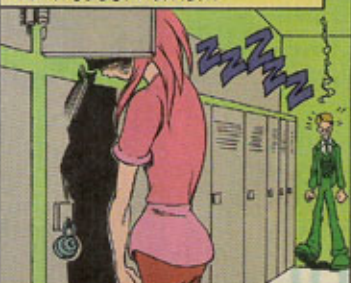
TWIN SEEDS HIGH SCHOOL EAST--9:04 A.M.



WHOOOSH



TWIN SEEDS HIGH SCHOOL WEST--
HALF A SECOND LATER.



TWIN SEEDS HIGH SCHOOL EAST--9:40 A.M.



TWIN SEEDS HIGH SCHOOL WEST--HALF A SECOND LATER.





MEANWHILE,
AT THE TWIN
SEEDS TOWER...

ONE WAY OR ANOTHER,
OUR DEMANDS WILL BE
HEARD--

--SO YOU THE AGENTS
OF R.E.M. THIS BUILDING'S
OWNER WILL PAY FOR HIS
CRIMES AGAINST--

WHAT THE
HECK--

HI,
THERE!

MAKE A
MOVE, CLOWN-
BOY--

KRAK!!!

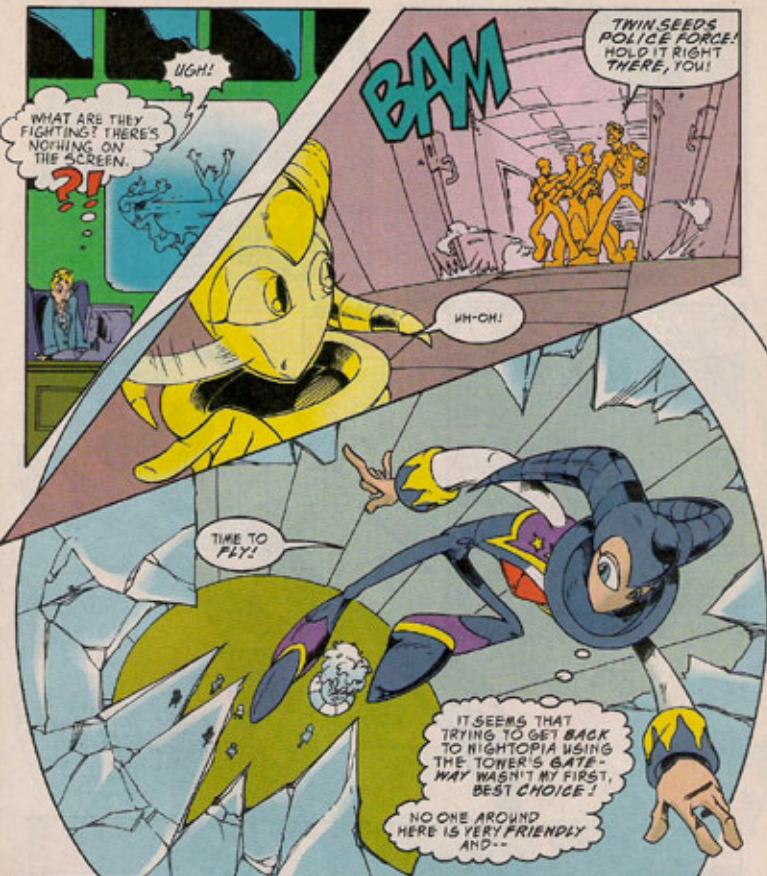
--AND I'LL
GIVE YOU A
BELLYFUL OF
BLAST!

OHMM...HOW
THOUGHTFUL
OF YOU, SIR!

I'LL SAY
"WHEN"!

ALL OF THIS FLYING
AROUND HAS MADE ME
PRETTY HUNGRY!

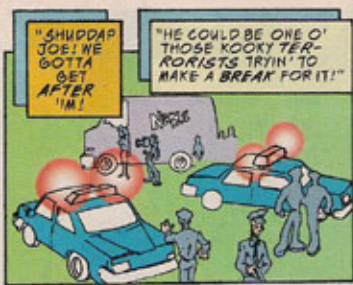






TWO SECONDS AGO, I WOULD'VE SAID "NOPE"--

--BUT NOW THAT I SEE IT WITH MY OWN TWO EYES--



"SHUDDAP JOE! WE GOTTA GET AFTER 'IM!"

"HE COULD BE ONE O' THOSE KOOKY TERRORISTS TRYIN' TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!"



LOOK! UP IN THE SKY! IT'S A BIRD!

NO, WAIT... IT'S MORE LIKE A PLANE--

IKNEW ON THE UP IN THE AT--



--IT'S A MINE!

I'VE GOT TO FIND ELLIOT AND CLARIS-- OR BOTH! THEY'LL KNOW HOW TO HELP ME GET HOME! BUT FIRST I'LL FLY SO HIGH THAT--



HELP



IT'S PRETTY HIGH UP HERE! WHAT AM I DOING?! I MUST BE CRAZY!

AND PERHAPS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A HUNDRED YEARS, THE YOUNG NIGHTMAREN FEELS...

...IS IT-- FEAR?

TWIN SEEDS H.S. EAST...

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CHAMP WHO HELPED HIS HOME TEAM WIN THE CENTENNIAL GAME? I'M TELLIN' YA BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH...

*See NIGHTS INTO DREAMS #3 - Freddy

HUH?
WHIZZIS?



NIGHTS? AND HE'S BEING CHASED THROUGH THE MIDDLE O' TOWN BY THE ENTIRE POLICE FORCE?

BLAH
BLAH
BLAH

SORRY, COACH, BUT IF NIGHTS IS IN OVER HIS HEAD HE'S GONNA NEED ME!

IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO TO REPAY HIM FOR SAVIN' THE GALAXY!

*Again, NIGHTS INTO DREAMS # 1-3 - JEG

WOAH! THAT PROBABLY EXPLAINS WHY MY DREAMS'VE BECOME NIGHTMARES! HE HASN'T BEEN AROUND TO WATCH MY BACK!

7 MIN
SEEDS
H.S.
NEST...

HONESTLY
I'M AT A LOSS
FOR WORDS BLAH
BLAH BLAH BLAH
BLAH BLAH...



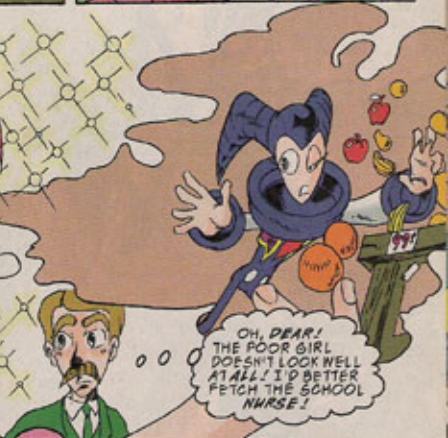
HMT NOW
WHATT?



IT'S NIGHTS
HE'S RUNNING DOWN
CENTRE STREET AND
HE DOESN'T LOOK TOO
HAPPY ABOUT IT!

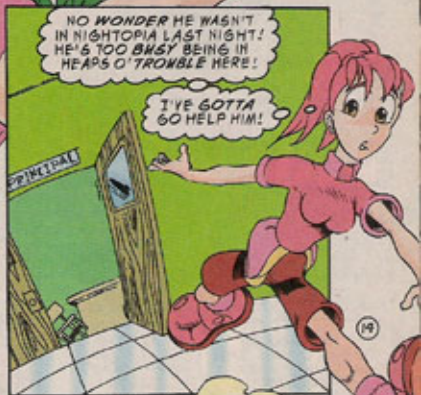


OH, DEAR!
THE POOR GIRL
DOESN'T LOOK WELL
AT ALL! I'D BETTER
FETCH THE SCHOOL
NURSE!



NO WONDER HE WASN'T
IN NIGHTOPIA LAST NIGHT!
HE'S TOO BUSY BEING IN
HEAPS O' TROUBLE HERE!

I'VE GOTTA
GO HELP HIM!



THAT VISION WAS TOO
REAL TO HAVE BEEN JUST A
VISION! NIGHTS MUST BE STUCK
HERE IN THE WAKING WORLD!



AND...

I MEAN, THIS
RUNNING IS
ALMOST AS
SCARY AS
FLYING...

SOMETHING'S
VERY WRONG. IT'S
AS IF MY BRAVERY
HAS BEEN TAKEN
AWAY FROM ME!

...BUT THOSE
LORD PEOPLE
WEARING THE
BLUE UNIFORMS
AND WAVING
THOSE WEAPONS
ARE EVEN WORSE!

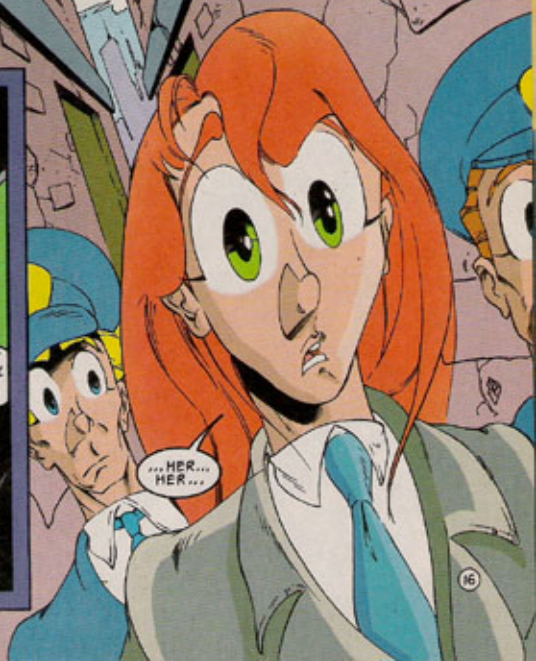
QUICK!
HE TURNED
LEFT!

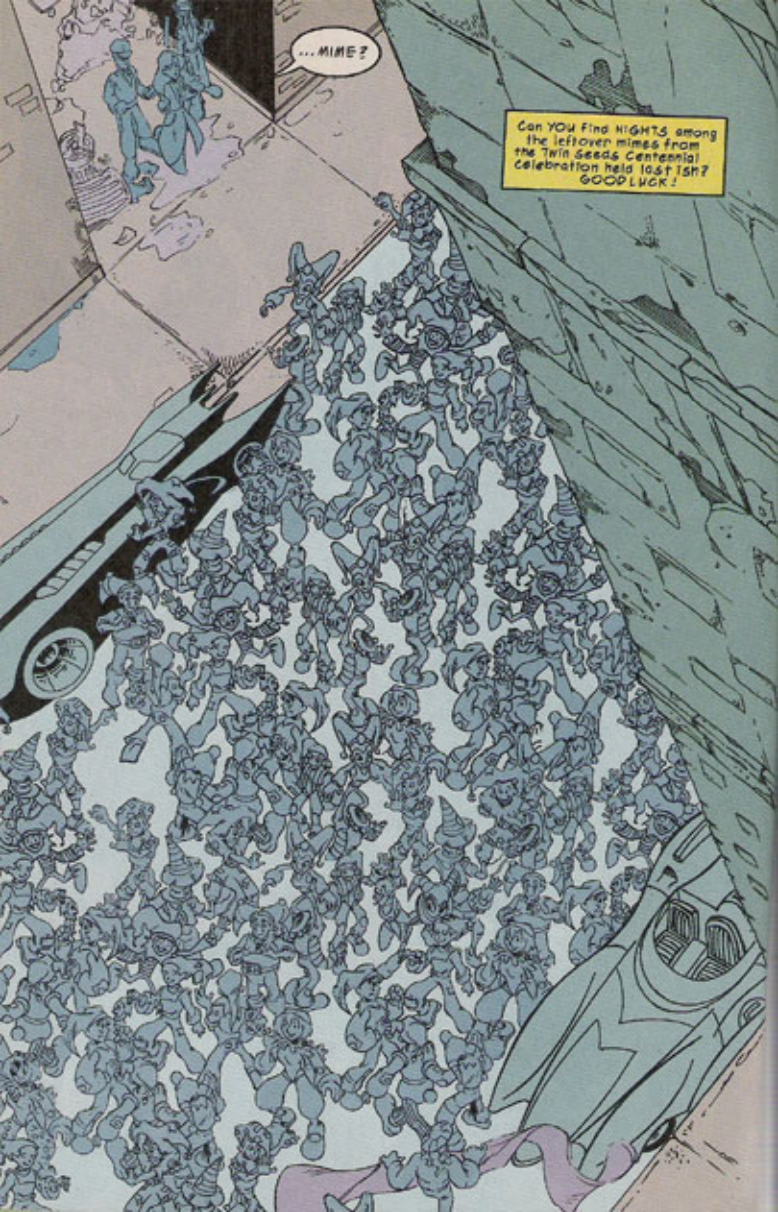
HA HA
HA HA
HA HA

THERE HE GOES!
SOME CLOWNS JUST
DON'T KNOW WHEN
TO QUIT!

WONDERFUL!
NOW EVERYONE'S
LAUGHING AT MY
PREDICAMENT
AS WELL!

I ABSOLUTELY
HATE THIS PLACE!

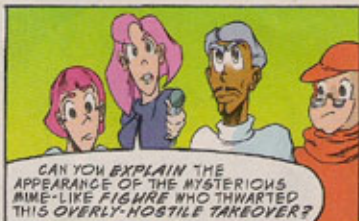
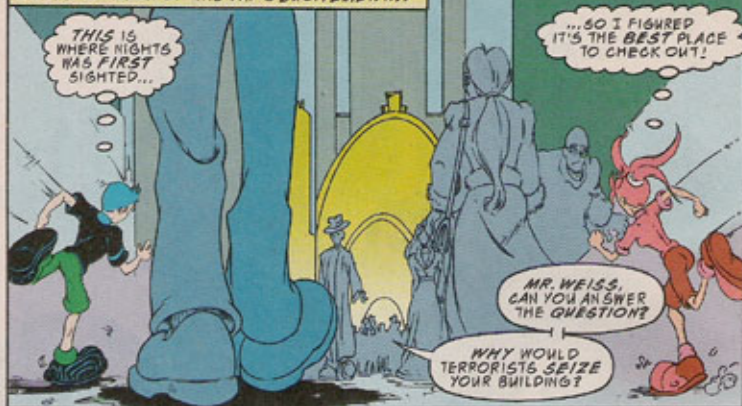


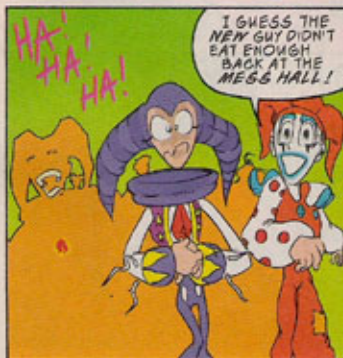
A large crowd of mimes, dressed in various costumes including top hats, tuxedos, and formal dresses, fills a city street. They are all in various poses, suggesting they are performing or miming. In the background, a few people in regular clothing are walking. A car is partially visible on the left, and a large building is on the right.

...MIME?

Can YOU Find NIGHTS among
the leftover mimes from
the Twin Seeds Centennial
celebration held last ISH?
GOOD LUCK!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE TWIN SEEDS TOWER, THE SCENE OF MUCH OF THE DAY'S EXCITEMENT...





WELL, THIS CERTAINLY IS
THE WORST SITUATION
THAT I COULD EVER
HAVE FOUND MYSELF IN!

FEEL SO...
WEAK... AND
TIRED... AS IF
ALL OF MY
ENERGY IS
BEING...

...DRAINED?!

THIS
CAN'T BE
GOOD AT
ALL...

HEY,
FELLA...

...YOU SURE
LOOK LIKE YOU
COULD USE A
HAND!





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Nights

into dreams



DIRECT EDITION



6281647019 3

RAY
HIRONAKA AGE

WHAT IN THE WORLD
HAS HAPPENED TO--

Nights?



WHERE IN THE TOWN OF TWIN SEEDS IS THE REFORMED NIGHTMAREN* BEING HELD PRISONER, ANYWAY?

WHY HAS HIS RUBY-RED DREAM GEM STARTED TO LEAK THE PRECIOUS MAGICAL ENERGY HE NEEDS TO KEEP HIMSELF ALIVE...

...AND HOW IS THE BULLYISH TEENAGER, ROGER WILKEAN, INVOLVED IN ALL OF THIS? FOR THE ANSWERS (AND MORE)...

...JUST KEEP ON READING!

*evil dream creature- JF6



"MAYBE HAWLIN'
YOU TWO DOWN
TO THE POLICE
STATION..."



"...IS JUST THE LESSON
YOU KIDS NEED IN ORDER
TO GET YOUR ACT TOGETHER!"

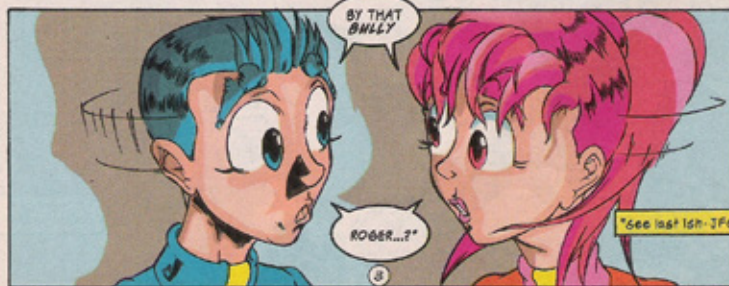
"AFTER ALL, SKIPPING OUT
OF SCHOOL IS ONE OF THE
WORST OFFENSES A STUDENT
CAN COMMIT!"



"WELL...DO
YOU HAVE ANY-
THING TO SAY IN
YOUR DEFENSE?"



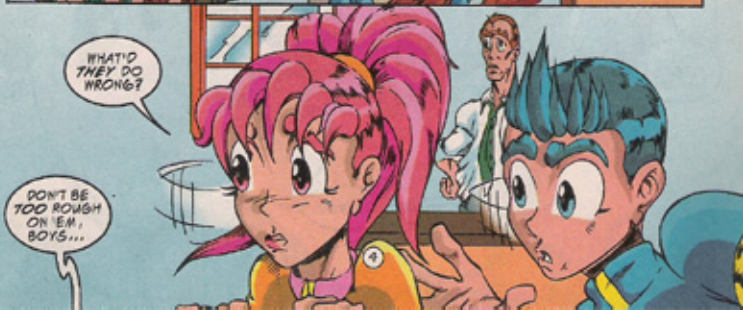
"WE WERE
ONLY
TRYING
OUR BEST
TO
HELP OUR
FRIEND
WHO
WAS TAKEN
AWAY"

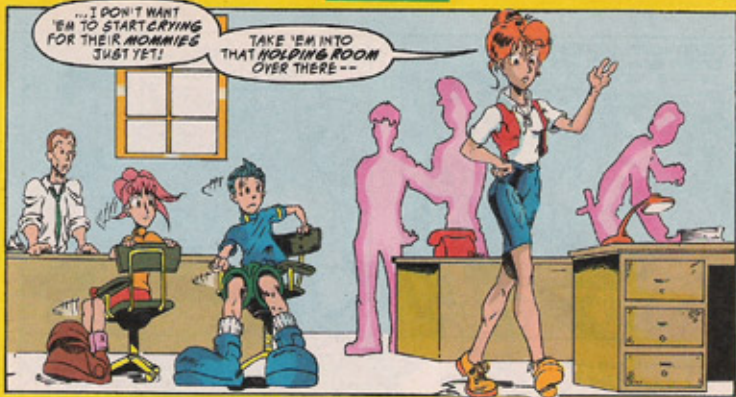


"BY THAT
BULLY"

"ROGER...?"

"See iss' iss' JFG"





...I DON'T WANT
'EM TO START CRYING
FOR THEIR MOMMIES
JUST YET!

TAKE 'EM INTO
THAT HOLDING ROOM
OVER THERE --



-- WHERE WE CAN
GET DOWN TO
BUSINESS!



ANYTHING
ELSE, LUCY?



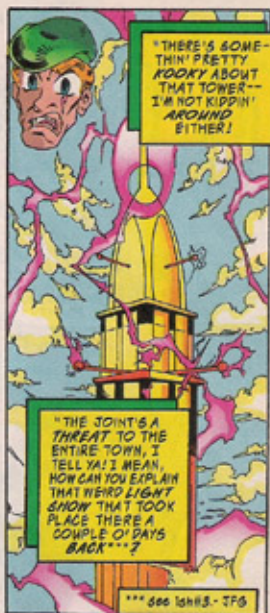
CALL ME
LIEUTENANT
O'LANFHE!

WHM...
SORRY,
MA'AM!

YEAH, YEAH, DON'T
LET THE DOORKNOB
HIT YA' ON THE WAY
OUT!

ALL RIGHT,
JAIL BIRDS...

...SING!





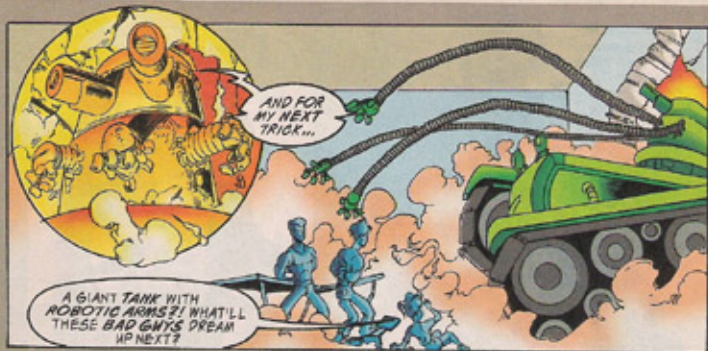
THOOM

THAT'S R.E.M.--
AS IN RUTHLESSLY
EXTREME MEASURES,
LIEUTENANT!

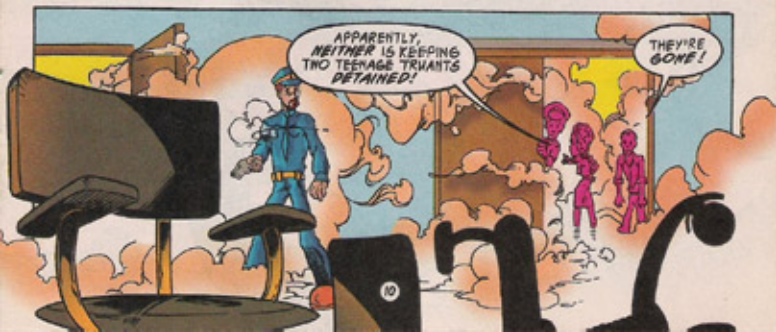
IT'S THE
BOSS!

I KNEW
IT! THERE WAS
A FOURTH
MEM--

WUNNGEE!







THOUGH ALL MORTALS HAVE BEEN HERE, THE DREAM WORLD OF NIGHTOPIA IS KNOWN TO VERY FEW OF THEM BY ITS TRUE NAME.

ONE THING IS CERTAIN, HOWEVER, THERE IS NO ONE IN EXISTENCE WHO WOULD WISH TO BE HERE AT THIS PARTICULAR MOMENT...

...FOR THE NORMALLY TRANQUIL REALM OF DREAMS HAS SUDDENLY BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO ONE OF FIENDISH NIGHTMARES!





RUN! RUN FOR
YOUR MISERABLE
LIVES, WORTHLESS
NIGHTPIANS!

I KNOW NOT BY
WHAT MANNER MY GROWN
ENEMY NIGHTS HAS BE-
COME TRAPPED IN THE
WAKING WORLD OF MAN...

...BUT IT APPEARS
TO BE HAVING AN ILL-
EFFECT ON HIM! HERE'S
AN EYEWITNESS
TIDBIT--

--WHILE HE STEADILY
WEAKENS, I AM BECOMING
MORE AND MORE POWERFUL!

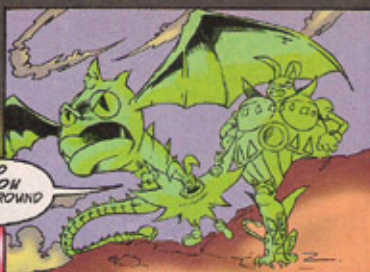
REALA!

* benevolent dream
creatures - JFG



WHAT
NOW?

WHO DIED
AND MADE YOU
THE **BOSS** AROUND
HERE?



I THOUGHT
WIZEMAN THE
WICKED DID,
JACKIE!

HERE...
LET ME SHOW
YOU!

*After NIGHTS
defeated the
nightmare lord
in 1993-1996



NIGHTOPIA
NEEDS A **STRONG**
RULER...

THOOM



...AND I THOUGHT
I WAS THE **BEST** NIGHTMARE
TO FILL THE POSITION! WAS
I SOMEHOW MISTAKEN?

WHY?



FLY HIGH ABOVE
TWIN SEEDS...

THIS way, Nepp! If we HOPE to find
our BUDDY, NIGHTS, we've gotta follow this
TRAIL of dream energy that's flowing from some
UNKNOWN POINT into the Twin Seeds Tower!

WHY,
Snuze?

Because that ENERGY can ONLY
belong to NIGHTS -- and it's going right
back to Nightopia through the MAGICAL
PORTAL in the tower's SPIRE!

That's
NOT good, is
it?

It's VERY,
VERY bad,
Napp!

We dream creature's CAN'T exist
in the waking world for long STRETCHES --
or else we LOSE our dream energy!

Do you
UNDERST--

SUFFERIN'
SIESTA!

WITHOUT his
dream energy, NIGHTS!!
gasp: DIE!

We've
GOTTA save him,
Snuze!

I COULDN'T
have said it better
MYSELF, Napp!

MEANWHILE IN THE
HEART OF TWIN
SEEDS...

I CAN'T
BELIEVE WE
JUST DID THAT,
CLARIS!

DID WHAT? RAN OUT
DURING ALL THE CONFUSION
BACK AT POLICE HEAD-
QUARTERS?

WELL...YEAH!
WE'RE, LIKE, IN
EVEN MORE
TROUBLE NOW!

SO IS NIGHTS, ELLIOT!
AND RIGHT NOW, WE'RE BOTH
COMPLETELY CLUELESS AS
TO WHERE ROGER'S TAKEN
HIM!

SUDDENLY...

OH NO!

NOT THE
SPARKLIES
AGAIN!*

*Claris and Elliot both witnessed
this strange effect in NIGHTS
INTO DREAMS #4

IT'S A VISION
TELLING ME WHERE
NIGHTS IS!

HE'S BEING HELD
PRISONER IN ROGER'S
BASEMENT!

COME ON, CLARIS!
WE'VE GOTTA GET A
MOVE ON!

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO TELL
ME TWICE! I
SAW IT, TOO!

HEY, ELLIOT! WHERE'RE
YOU GOIN'?

AND
WHO'S THAT
GIRL?

WHILE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN,
THE FUGITIVE R.E.M. AGENTS HAVE
REGROUPED TO PLAN THEIR NEXT
STRATEGY.

IT IS HERE IN AN OLD ABANDONED
WAREHOUSE THAT OUR TALE
CONTINUES...

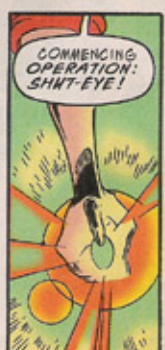
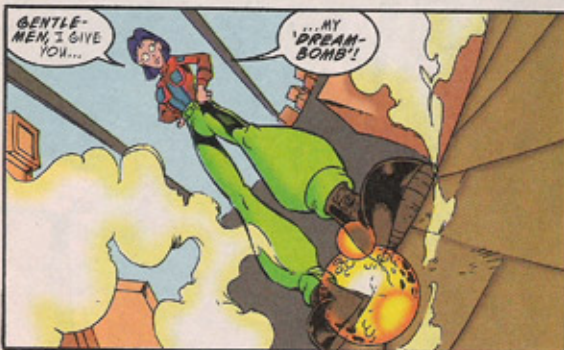
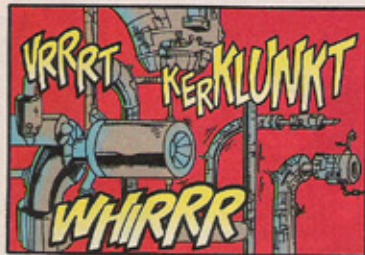
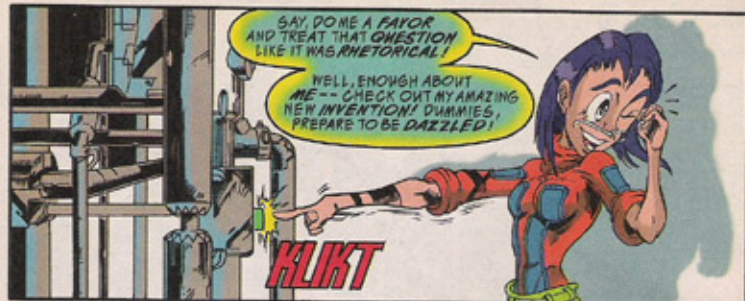
HAD YOU BOOBS NOT
SCAMPERED OFF AND TRIED TO
TAKE CONTROL OF THE TOWER
INDEPENDENTLY OF ME, YOU
WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN
ARRESTED...

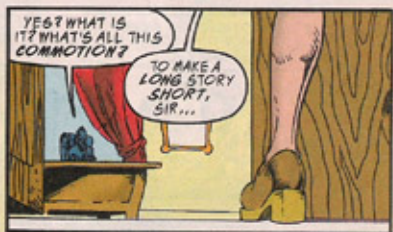
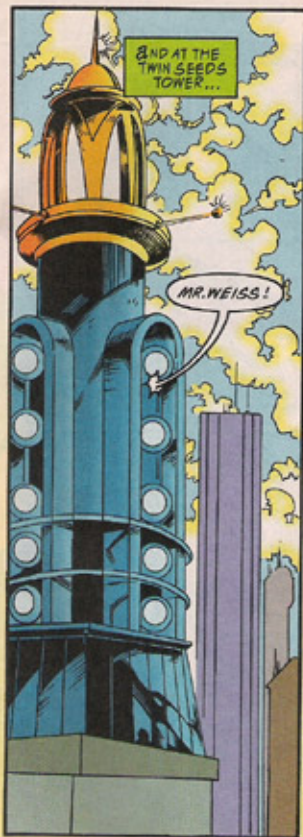
...I WOULD NOT
HAVE HAD TO ARRANGE
FOR YOUR ESCAPE FROM
INTERMENT...

...AND THE TOWER
ITSELF WOULD NOT BE
UNDER TWENTY-FOUR-
HOUR POLICE
SURVEILLANCE!

SO I ASK, WHY HAVEN'T
I LEFT YOU TO ROT IN PRISON
LIKE SO MANY RIPE BANANAS
IN THE SUN? WELL IF YOU WEREN'T
HERE, WHO ELSE WOULD BEHOLD
THE FRUITS OF MY LABORS --
THE TWIN SEEDS POLICE
FORCE?

WHM...





NOT EXACTLY THE VOTE OF CONFIDENCE I WAS LOOKING FOR, BUT THAT'S OKAY! I'M A BIG GIRL-- I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO HANDLE IT!

YOU HAVE MY SOLEMN WORD THAT I'LL HAVE EVERY AVAILABLE OFFICER KEEPING A WATCH ON THIS BUILDING EVERY MINUTE OF EVERY DAY!

BUT FIRST, I'VE GOT A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK YOU!

QUESTIONS? WHAT SORT OF QUESTIONS MS. O'LAWFUL?

WELL, HAVE YOU NOTICED ANY WEIRD HAPPENINGS AROUND THIS TOWER IN THE LAST FEW DAYS?

WELL, THERE HAPPENED TO BE THE SMALL MATTER OF A TERRORIST TAKEOVER THIS MORNING!

I ALREADY HEARD ABOUT IT, "WEISS-GHYY"

HAVE YOU HAD ANY STRANGE DREAMS?

UHH...ER... UHM...

WELL, YES, BUT I WOULDN'T EXACTLY CALL IT STRANGE!

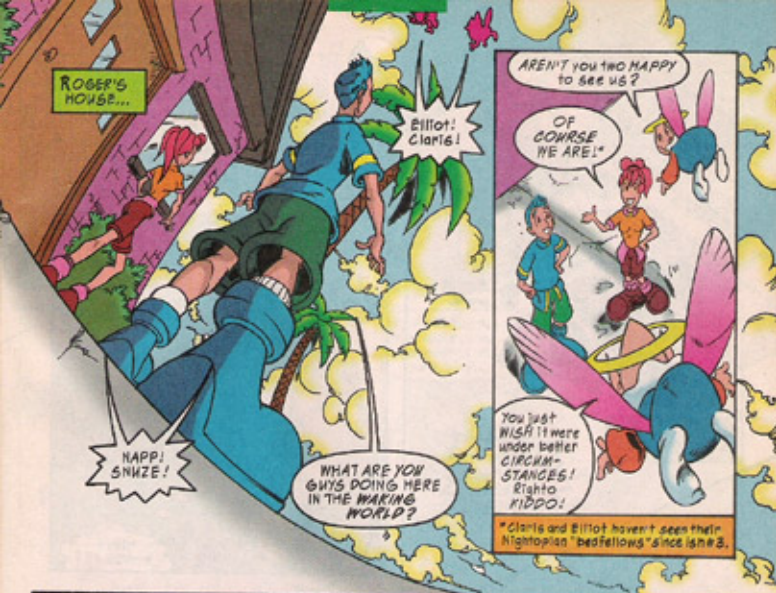
I'M CURRENTLY FINANCING THE CONSTRUCTION OF FIVE TOWERS TO ACCOMPANY THE ONE WE'RE STANDING IN!

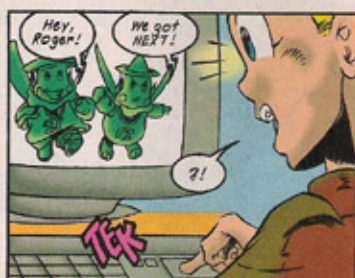
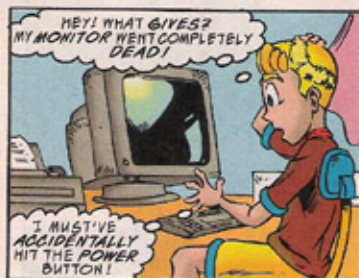
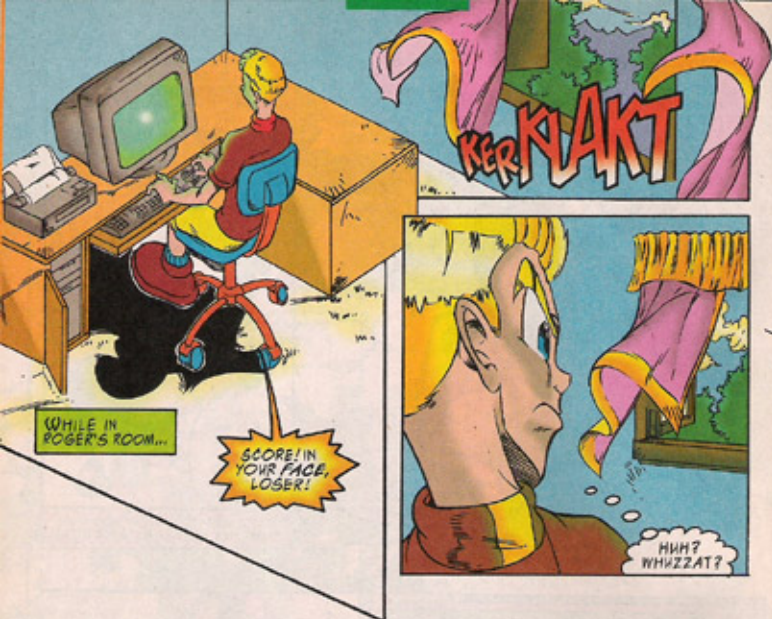
NOW THEY ARE MERE SEEDLINGS, BUT WITHIN A MONTH'S TIME THEY'LL HAVE REACHED MATURITY! SOON THEY'LL SCRAPE HEAVEN'S UNDERBELLY AND BEAR FRUIT FOR THE ENTIRE TOWN OF TWIN SEEDS!

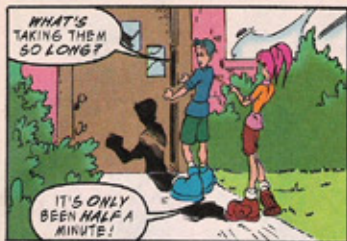
LINE FOR LINE.

IS THAT A SPEECH FOR THE PRESS?

GREAT. MORE BUILDINGS FOR R.E.M. TO TARGET!









OH
NO!

WE'RE TOO
LATE!

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Nights

into dreams



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Part Three of Three

Shattered
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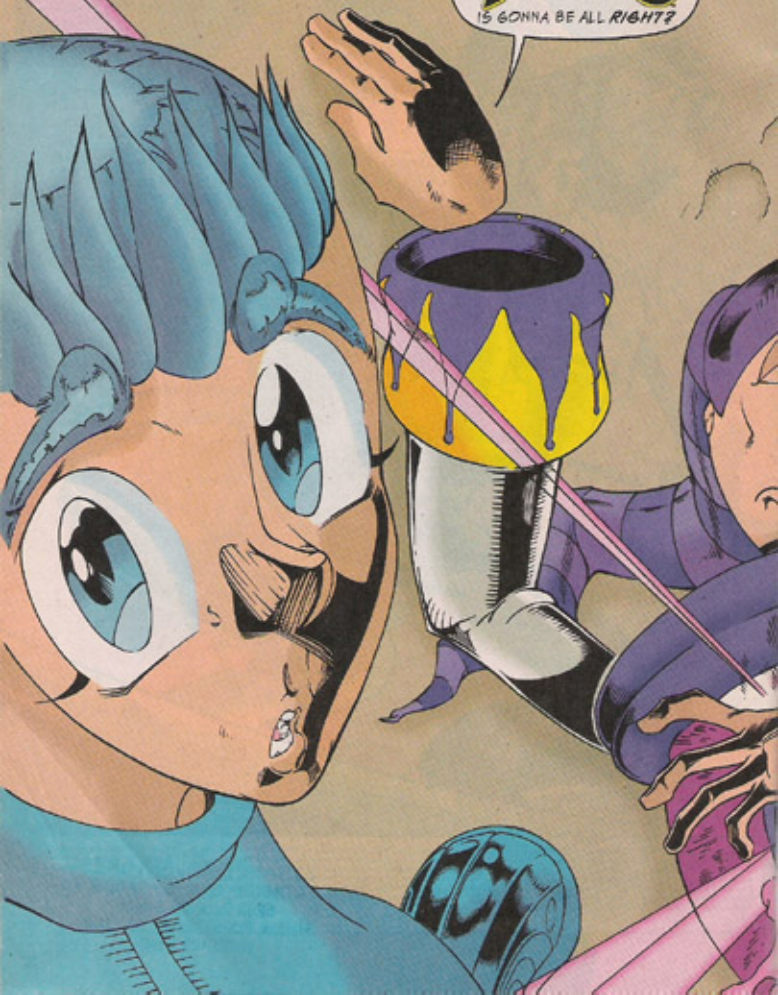
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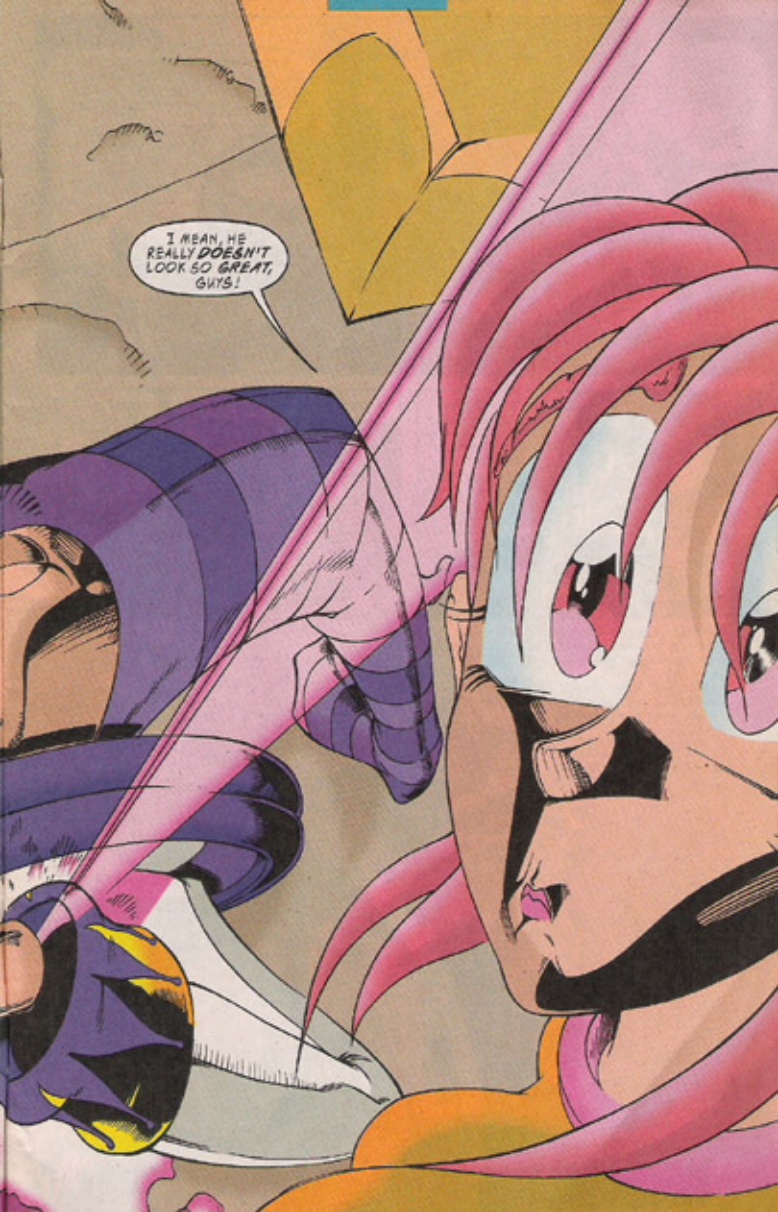
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(902) 425-2140

DO YOU THINK
Nights
IS GONNA BE ALL RIGHT?





A comic book panel featuring a close-up of a character with vibrant pink hair and large, expressive eyes. The character is looking towards the left. In the background, a purple character is visible, looking towards the pink-haired character. A speech bubble from the purple character contains the text: "I MEAN, HE REALLY DOESN'T LOOK SO GREAT, GUYS!". The background is a mix of brown and yellow tones, suggesting an outdoor or rocky environment.

I MEAN, HE
REALLY DOESN'T
LOOK SO GREAT,
GUYS!

HE'S OUR FRIEND!
HOW CAN ELLIOT
AND I HELP HIM,
NAPP?

Well, CLARIS... IT'S DIFFICULT TO
SAY. After all, DREAM CREATURES were
NEVER meant to exist in the WAKING
WORLD for lengthy periods of time!

And when you
tears SACRIFICED
your DREAM-
ENERGY to save
NIGHTS' life...

...he SOMEHOW
became as TANGIBLE
in YOUR reality as the
SUN, the moon, or the
STARS!

*IGH#3-JF6

AND WHY IS THIS SO BAD AGAIN?

LOOK AT
HIM! HE'S AL-
MOST COM-
PLETELY
FADED OUT
OF EXIS-
TENCE!

Our ONLY hope of PREVENTING him from
VANISHING into the realm of LIMBO is to return
him to NIGHTOPIA* where he BELONGS...

...so just follow SHUZE and me
as FAST as you can, kids! We've got to
get him to the PORTAL!

*The dream
realm-JF6

HEAR THAT,
PAL? NEXT STOP
--THE TWIN
SEEDS TOWER!

COOL.

2ND TWO FLOORS
ABOVE THE DEPARTING
QUINTE...
ZZZZZ



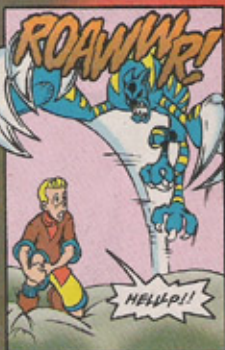
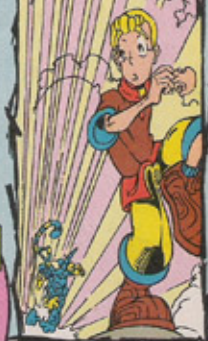
...THE TEENAGE ROGER WILKMAN IS OUT
COLD AFTER BEING HOOPWINKED BY THE
NIGHTFIANS* NAPP AND SNUZZ*.

HERE IT IS THAT
ROGER SLEEPS...

...AND HERE IT IS
THAT ROGER DREAMS!

*benevolent dream creatures.
**last ish. - JFG

OH NO! I'M IN
NIGHTOPIA AND--
EVEN WORSE--
I'M GONNA BE
EATEN ANY
MINUTE BY
THAT--





HELLO THERE
...ROG.

?!



REALA!

BOY, AM I GLAD TO
SEE YOW! I THOUGHT
THAT MONSTER WAS GONNA
EAT ME FOR SURE!



GLAWZ ISN'T
A MONSTER, ROG
...HE'S JUST A
PET.

YOW KNOW HOW
THOSE "SNACK ATTACKS"
CAN BE, DON'T YOW?

ANYWAY...
ON TO BUSINESS.
OBSERVE.

EVEN AS I SPEAK, ELLIOT
EDWARDS AND CLARIS SINCLAIR ARE
FREEING MY NEMESIS, NIGHTS, FROM
YOUR PARENTS' BASEMENT.

I GAVE
YOU ONE
SIMPLE TASK,
ROB--

KEEP THAT REBELLIOUS
RAPSCALLION LOCKED UP UNTIL
HE DISAPPEARED LIKE A FORGOTTEN
NIGHTMARE! IT SHOULD'VE BEEN
A CAKEWALK FOR A BULLY OF
YOUR CALIBRE!

WEREN'T YOU ON THE
LOSING BASKETBALL TEAM
DURING THE TOWN CENTENNIAL?
WHY, YES, AS I RECALL... IT
WAS ELLIOT'S TEAM THAT
EMERGED VICTORIOUS*...

...AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S
GETTING THE JUMP (SORRY, NO
FUN INTENDED) ON WHO AM I TRYING
TO FOOL? I MEANT EVERYWORD!
ON YOU ONCE MORE!

I SUPPOSE
NEXT TIME, I'LL
KNOW BETTER
THAN TO ENLIST
THE AID OF A
TOTAL ...

...LOSER!

BUT--

--BUT--

*15H#3-3F6

THEY PUT ME TO SLEEP SOMEHOW
AND I CAN'T WAKE UP IN TIME TO STOP
'EM, REALA! HONEST!

THEN YOU LEAVE
ME NO CHOICE BUT TO
FORCE YOU TO
AWAKEN...

...EVEN IF IT MEANS
SCARING THE VERY LIFE
OUT OF YOU!

MEANWHILE AT THE
TWIN SEEDS TOWER...

I ASSURE YOU,
LIEUTENANT O'LAWFUL
THIS IS ALL QUITE
UNNECESSARY.

R.E.M. WILL
STOP AT NOTHING
SHORT OF TAKING
CONTROL OF YOUR
BUILDING! THEY
TRIED IT *ONCE*
BEFORE...

...SURELY
THEY'LL TRY IT
AGAIN!

*Ruthlessly Extreme
Measures** Ish #4-JFG

THEY'RE CONVINCED THAT
THIS BUILDING IS, WELL...
OUT O' THE ORDINARY...

...AND THEY'LL DO
ANYTHING TO SEE IT--
AND YOU-- GONE FROM
TWIN SEEDS FOR
GOOD!

BELIEVE ME
WHEN I SAY THAT
I'M NOT ABOUT
TO JUMP AND
CLICK MY HEELS
TOGETHER WITH
JOY, LIEU-
TENANT...

...BUT NONETHELESS,
I HAVE A COMPANY TO RUN!
I'M A VERY BUSY MAN!

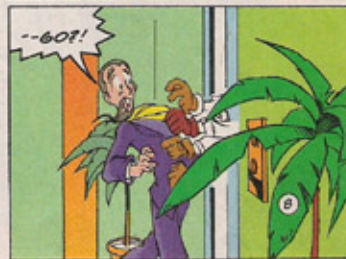
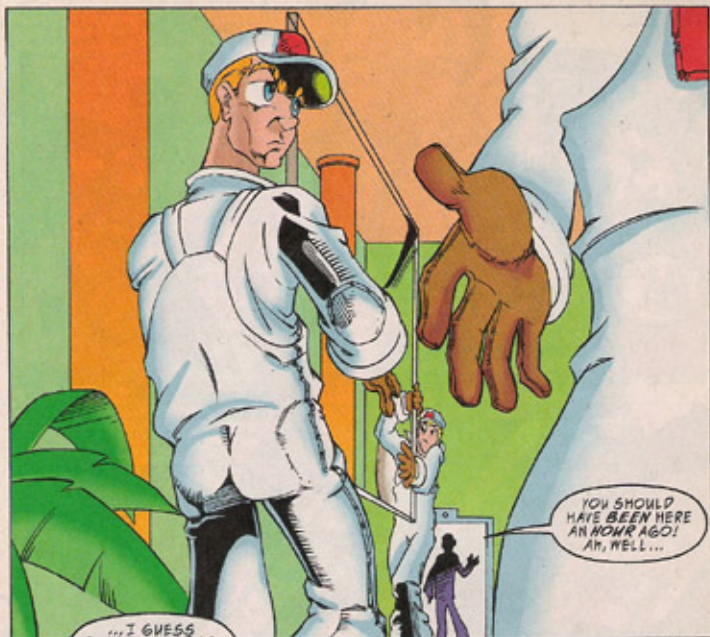
HEY! WHO'RE THEY
AND WHERE'RE THEY
GOIN'?

LIEUTENANT-- PLEASE!
THEY'RE GLASS REPAIRMEN
HERE TO FIX THE DAMAGE
DONE TO MY TOWER AFTER
THE INCIDENT!...

***Again,
Ish #4-JFG

ER...
RIGHT THIS WAY,
GENTS!

7



MEANWHILE...



IS THE
COAST
CLEAR?

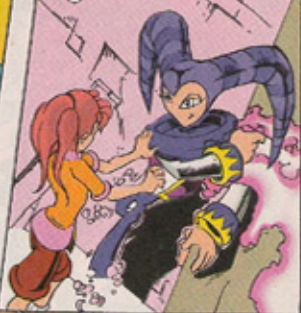
AS CLEAR
AS IT'S GONNA
GET, ELLIOT!

"...if we HOPE to help NIGHTS
keep himself TOGETHER much
longer!"

NIGHTS
& CO.



Claris is right!
we can't WORRY about
APPEARANCES...



"Now, let's GO! The
Tower's ONLY a FEW
blocks AWAY!"

TWIN GEEDS
TOWER

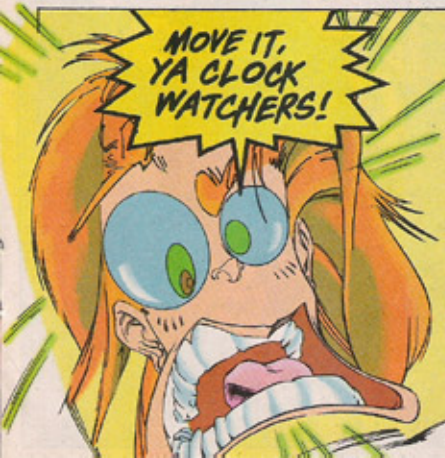
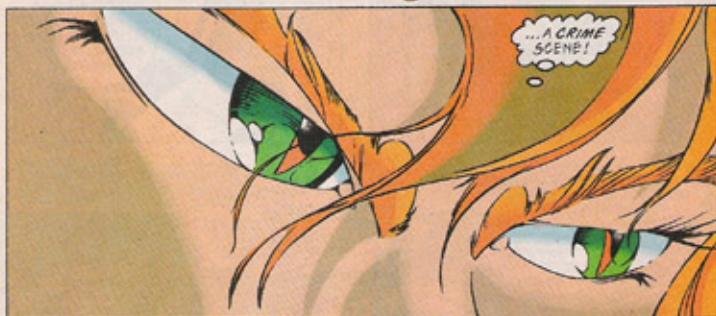
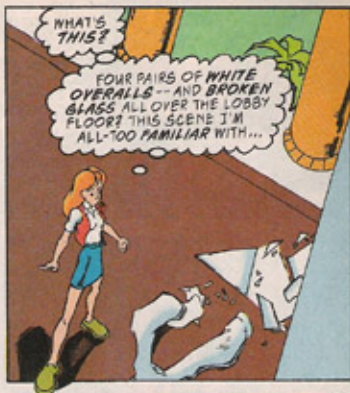


SOMEBODY!!
PLEASE!!

WHAT THE--?
WAIT A SEC, GANG!
SOUNDS LIKE SOME-
ONE ELSE NEEDS
OUR--



--HELP!





THEY TOOK
OUR CLOTHES
AND TIED US
UP!

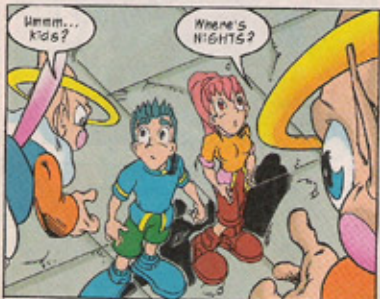
I WONDER
WHO THEY COULD
BE?



SEE
YA!

UHH...SURE.

WHERE'S THE
NEAREST GAP?



Ummm...
KIDS?

WHERE'S
NIGHTS?



OVER HERE!

HOW
DO YOU
FEEL?

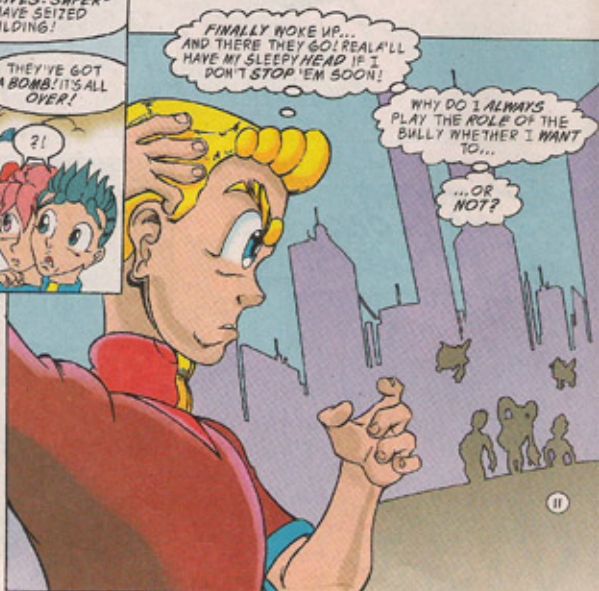
A LITTLE
NOBBLY... BUT
NONE THE WORSE
FOR WEAR! BEING
NEAR CLARIS AND
ELLIOT HAS SOME-
HOW HELPED MY
CONDITION!



RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! SHPER-
TERRORISTS HAVE SEIZED
THE BUILDING!

THEY'VE GOT
A BOMB! IT'S ALL
OVER!

?!



FINALLY WOKE UP...
AND THERE THEY GO! REALA'LL
HAVE MY SLEEPY HEAD IF I
DON'T STOP 'EM SOON!

WHY DO I ALWAYS
PLAY THE ROLE OF THE
BULLY WHETHER I WANT
TO...

...OR
NOT?

AND WHILE ROGER PONDERES
THAT QUESTION, EMMANUEL
WEISS-- THE TOWER'S OWNER
--ASKS ANOTHER--

YOU'RE PERSISTANT!
WHOMEVER HIRED YOU IS
DEFINITELY GETTING THEIR
MONEY'S WORTH!

I'M CURIOUS--DO YOU
HAVE ANY IDEA WHY YOU
PEOPLE ARE DOING THIS?
DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU
WILL SOON ACCOMPLISH?

IT'S SIMPLE--WE
DON'T TRUST YOU OR YOUR
LOONY LANDMARK, WEISS!
IN YOUR CASE, YOU SHOULD
CONSIDER YOURSELF
LUCKY--

--YOU'LL WALK AWAY
UNSCATHED! YOUR PREVIOUS
TOWER IS A DIFFERENT
STORY!



AND SEVERAL ENTIRELY
DIFFERENT STORIES BELOW...



I'VE GOT A BAD
FEELIN' ABOUT GOIN' UP
THERE...



ABOVE...

OF COURSE, YOU
KNOW, THAT THAT'S THE
POINT.

WHATEVER
YOU SAY, OLD
MAN.

BELOW...



ELLIOT... CLARIS... YOU'VE
GIVEN ME THE AID I NEEDED.
I'LL HANDLE THE SITUATION
FROM HERE ON IN!

YOU SURE
ABOUT THAT?

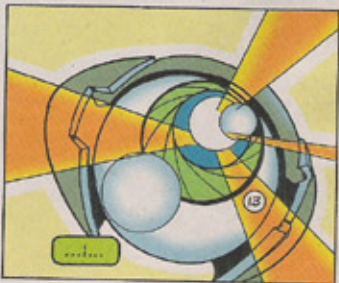
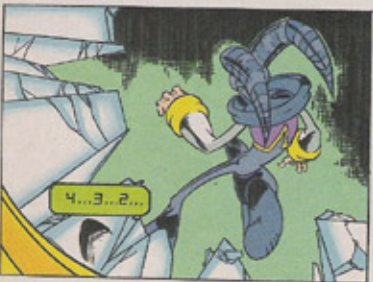
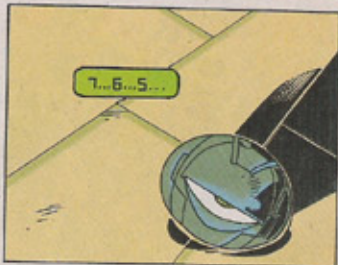
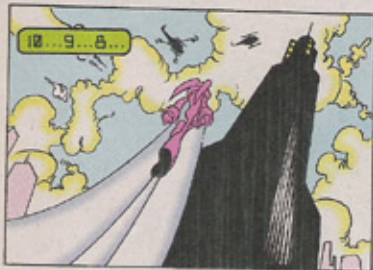
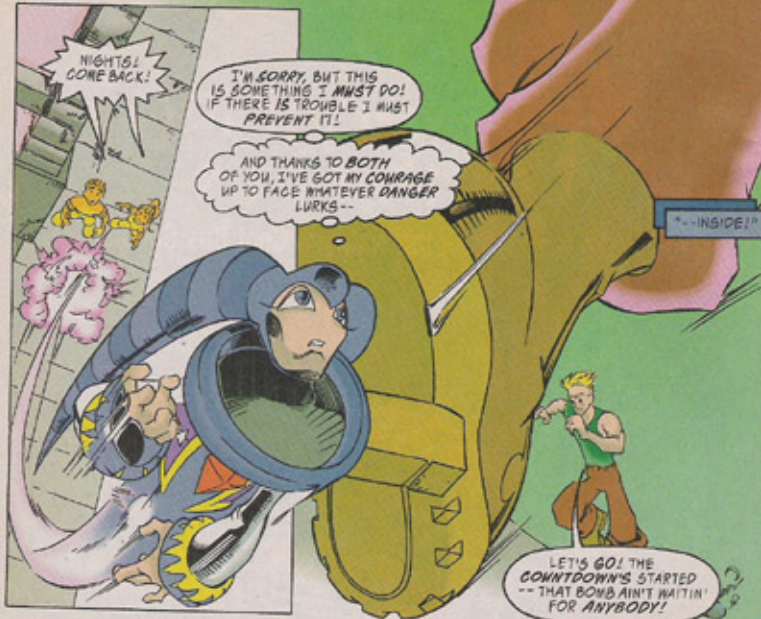
HIS CHEST'S
GOT A REAL FUNNY
GLOW!

ABOVE.



OH, AND THAT MUST
BE THE OBJECT THAT
WILL MAKE MY NIGHT-
MARES COME ALIVE!

BETTER: IT'S
GONNA BLOW THIS
JOINT TO KINGDOM
COME!







722 EARNWHILE...

"...AND THE DEBRIS
IS FALLING STRAIGHT
TOWARD THOSE
INNOCENT BYSTANDERS!"

RNNFER
IT!

ME!

Fear NOT, Friends!
a simple RING O' SPARKLIES
will allow the DANGER
to PASS...

...AS HARMLESSLY
AS A SHOWER
on a summer's day!

LOOK! ANOTHER
EXPLOSION--

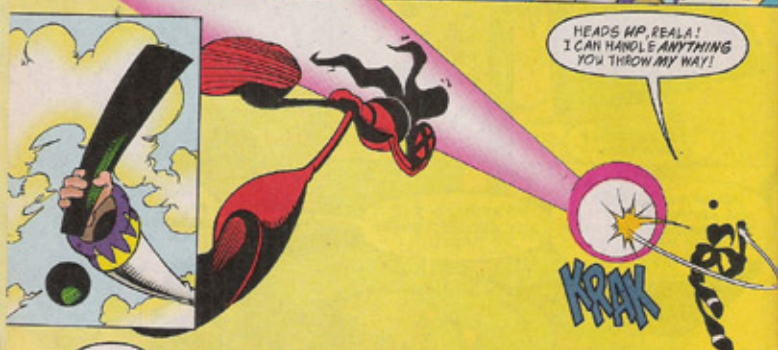
POOR NIGHTS! ROGER
WAS SUPPOSED TO KEEP
YOU LOCKED UP AND AWAY
FROM THE PORTAL TO
NIGHTOPIA!

NO MATTER-- I
WILL SUCCEED WHERE
HE FAILED!

WHATEVER EVENTS
ENLARGED THE RIFT
BETWEEN THE DREAM
AND THE WAKING
WORLD--

--HAS MADE IT
POSSIBLE FOR ME TO
CROSS OVER INTO THIS
PLACE--

--JUST AS
SURELY AS MY
NIGHTMARE ARMY
WILL!

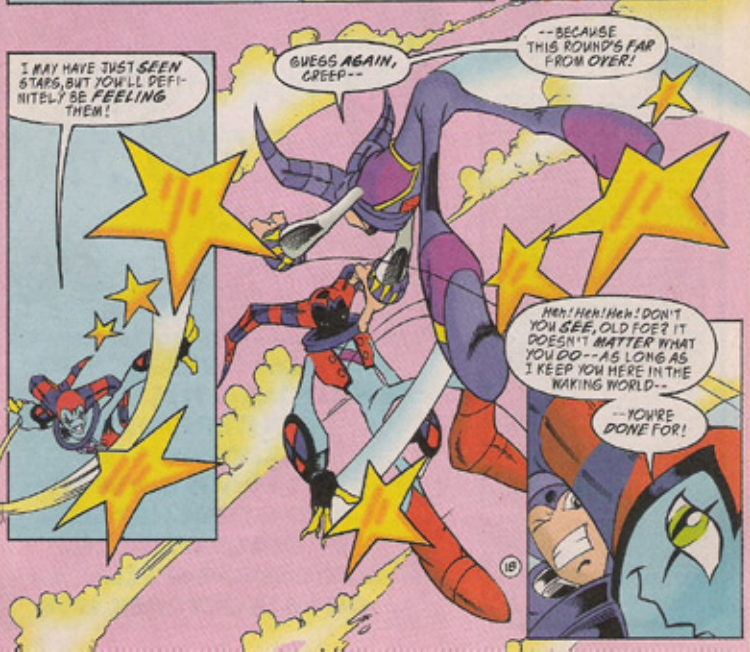




I HAVE TO
ACT WHILE HE'S
OUT OF IT!



YOU DOLT!
YOUR FIRST BLOW
HAS GIVEN ME
JUST WHAT I NEED
TO DEFEND
MYSELF!



I MAY HAVE JUST SEEN
STARS, BUT YOU'LL DEFINITELY
BE FEELING
THEM!

GUESS AGAIN,
CREEP--

--BECAUSE
THIS ROUND'S FAR
FROM OVER!

HEH! HEH! HEH! DON'T
YOU SEE, OLD Foe? IT
DOESN'T MATTER WHAT
YOU DO---AS LONG AS
I KEEP YOU HERE IN THE
WAKING WORLD--

--YOU'RE
DONE FOR!

AND ON THE GROUND...

MY TOWER! MY BEAUTIFUL
CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS!
WHATEVER WILL I DO?

THERE, THERE...
THERE, THERE...

NEW

CAN
YOU SEE
THEM?

WH-UM!
THEY'RE WAY
UP THERE!

HOLD IT,
Roger! Reala
may have
DREAM
MAGIC on
his side
but it
WON'T help
YOU!

OF COURSE NOT!
IT'LL ONLY KILL
ME! 'CAUSE
THAT'S WHAT
REALA'S GONNA
DO ONCE HE'S
DONE WITH NIGHTS!
HOW DID I GET
INTO THIS MESS?

I DKNNNO! WHY ARE YOU HELPING
REALA ANYWAY? WIZEMAN APPOINTED HIM
YOUR PROTECTOR WHILE YOU'RE
ASLEEP; BUT WITH WIZEMAN GONE...

...HE'S REALLY NOT
OBLIGATED TO DO THAT
ANYMORE!

So, why
are you HELPING
the WRETCH?

Why are you
STILL FEEDING him
your DREAM
ENERGY?

GOOD QUESTION,
SMALL-FRY, GOOD
QUESTION...

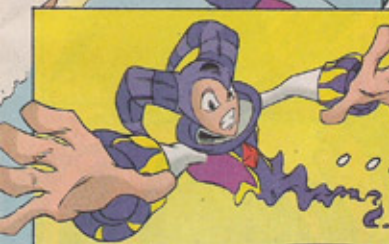
NO
KIDDIN'...

#1 JF6



FACE IT, FOOL! CLARIS
AND ELLIOT WON'T BE ABLE TO
RESTORE YOUR DREAM ENERGY
ALL THE WAY UP HERE!

IF YOU DON'T
RETURN HOME NOW, YOUR
GOOSE IS COOKED!



SEE?

HE'S RIGHT!
I'M STARTING TO
DISSIPATE ONCE
MORE, BUT--



--SO ARE YOU,
REALA! JUST LOOK
AT YOURSELF!

NO!

THIS MUST
BE A TRICK! WHAT
HAVE YOU DONE?!



GOTTA GET
GOIN' TO THE
GATEWAY!

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND--



"... WHAT HAS BECOME
OF MY POWER?"



REALA CAN GET
HIS DREAM ENERGY
FROM SOME OTHER
PUNK!



THE RIVAL NIGHTMARENS
ARE NECK AND NECK
IN THEIR RACE AND THEN--



I... SUDDENLY
FEEL SO... TIRED...
DRAINED... BUT...
WHY?

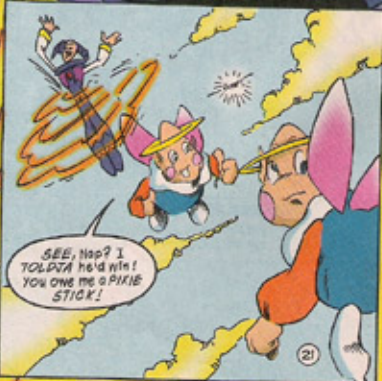
WAIT! OH NO! HE
DIDN'T--AFTER ALL I
DID FOR HIM!



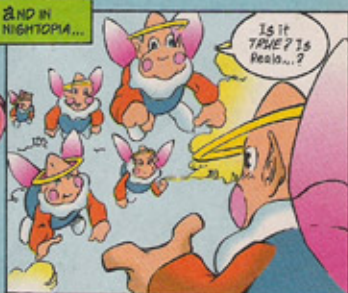
ROGER!
NOO!



I MADE IT!
I'M FINALLY BACK
WHERE I BELONG!



SEE, Nop? I
TOLDJA he'd win!
YOU OWE ME A PIXIE
STICK!



"...but it sure WON'T
be EASY!"

"It LOOKS like the
gateways got a BRAND-
NEW GUARDIAN!"

**the
end**

