



DR OCTOPUS

THE 7th HALLUCINATION

Tobacco

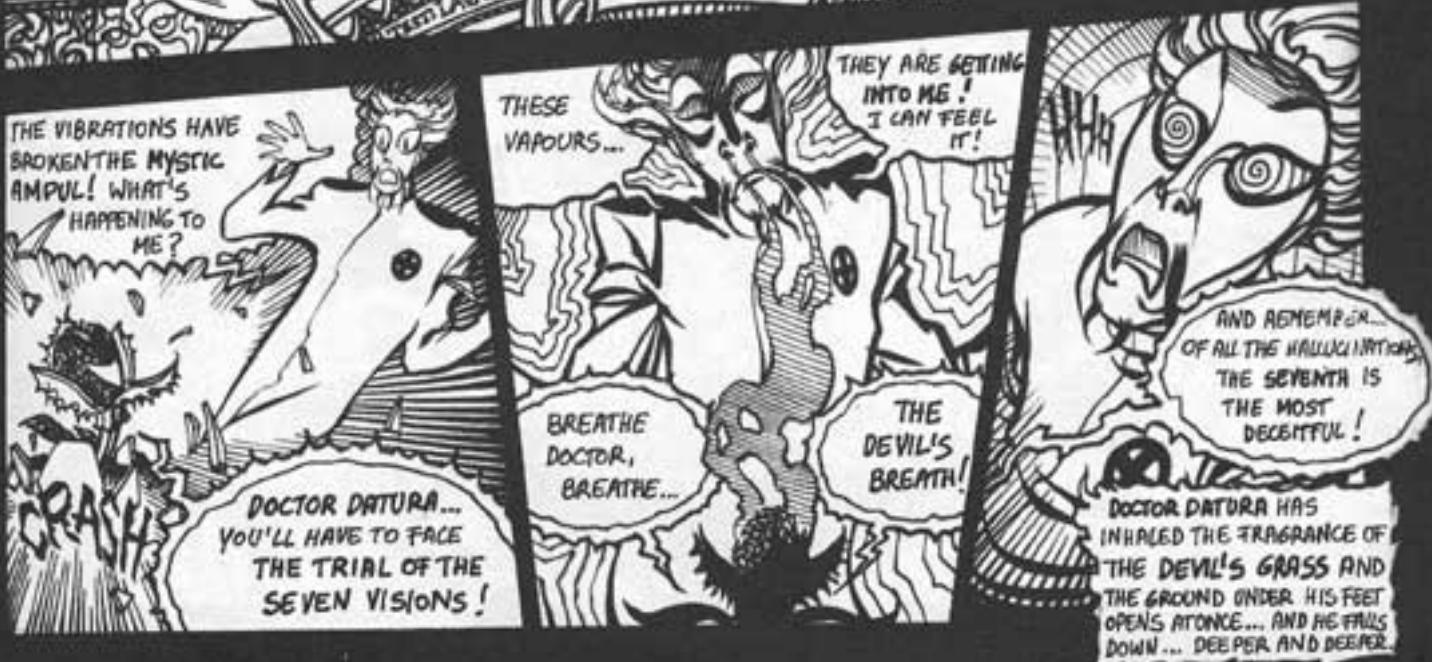
The 7th Hallucination

*La primera allucinacion: mi television
La segunda allucinacion: mi telefono
La tercera allucinacion: mi perro
La quarta allucinacion: mi rostro
La quinta allucinacion: mi memoria
La sexta allucinacion: mi mente
La septima allucinacion ...*

(C. Pagano - S. Mazzavillani - C. A. Raggi - R. Testoni)

Written: Giorgio Lavagna
Art By: Giuseppe Palumbo
English lettering: Fabrizia Macchia
©Copyright: **IRMA RECORDS**
Via Fontanina, 2b - 40121 Bologna
Ph. 051.248.993 - Fax 051.253.787 - Italy

IRMA



IN THE DELIRIUM OF THE
FIRST
HALLU^CINATION!

DOCTOR DATURA,
I AM THE ELECTRONIC
ETHER. I AM THE
POWER YOU ARE
SEARCHING
FOR!

KISS ME,
AND IT WILL BE LIKE
KISSING THE
UNIVERSE...
DON'T MISS
THE
OPPORTUNITY!

MHHH...
DELICIOUS!
I'LL DIGEST
YOUR SPIRIT.
AND YOU'LL
GET...

NOOO!
MFH!
SWALLOWED UP BY THE
CATHODIC KISS.
DOCTOR DATURA
FALLS DOWN
AGAIN!

WELL...
I...I...

...PURE
SYNTHETIC
IMAGE!

THE SECOND
HALLU^CINATION

A UNIVERSE OF STRIDENT SOUNDS!



DOCTOR Datura is running away as if he were chased by the devil himself.... He's running... because that demon has his own face!

THE FIFTH HALLUCINATION!

COME HERE, MY DEAR CHILD...

FINALLY YOU'RE BACK HOME!

DO YOU RECOGNIZE THEM?
COME HERE AND PLAY...

LOOK YOUR TOYS!

FOREVER!

Nooo!
LET ME GO!

FOREVER

DON'T BE AFRAID,
I AM THE ONLY ONE
WHO CAN HELP YOU!
ARE YOU SEARCHING FOR
POWER AND STRENGTH?

ZOW!!
Y- YES...
I'M SEARCHING
FOR THE MYSTIC
POWER!

YOU WILL FIND IT ONLY IN ME, BECAUSE I AM YOUR MIND!

LOOK...

THE SIXTH HALLUCINATION!

YOUR SEARCH IS OVER!
THE SECRET IS THAT THE
SEVENTH HALLUCINATION
DOES NOT EXIST!

MY GOODNESS!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO ME NOW?
IT'S AS IF I WERE
FALLING DOWN...

... INTO MY
VERY BRAIN!

FINALLY
YOU ARE HERE! I'VE
BEEN WAITING FOR YOU
FOR SUCH A LONG
TIME!

SWALLOWED UP BY HIS VERY
MIND, DOCTOR DATURA FEELS
AS IF HE WERE DISAPPEARING...
BUT IT'S JUST A SHORT TIME.

DO YOU
GET ON?





DOCTOR Datura IS HAPPY!
HE HAS PASSED ALL THE
MYSTIC TRIALS...
HE CAN HEAR
THE ROAR OF
THE POWERFUL
MOTOR, HE
CAN SMELL THE
SCENT OF THE
WOMAN OF HIS
DREAMS...

HE IS
SATISFIED!

BUT, ALL OF A
SUDDEN, THE
EYE OF THE
MYSTERIOUS
KNOWLEDGE
REVEALS HIM
THE
TRUTH!

H!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?
DON'T YOU
DRINK!

THE SEVENTH HALLUCINATION
THE MOST DECEITFUL!

THERE IS NOBODY
ELSE ON THE ROAD.... ONLY
BLOOD-STAINED SCRAPS AND
YOUNG BODIES TORN APART...





... AS A CELESTIAL
MELODY...

- AS THE ROLL OF
THOUSAND ANCIENT
DRUMS...

... AS THE UNISONOUS
BEATING OF INFINITE
HEARTS...

IN THE ECSTASY ONLY THE SHADOW
OF A THOUGHT TOUCHES DOCTOR
DATURA'S MIND ... PERHAPS,

A DEEJAY
WOULD BE
NECESSARY!

DEEJAY