

Weird Tales

September
1954

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- THE EYRIE Inside front cover
- SPAWN OF DARKNESS Kirk Shaw 2
*It was hard for the traveller to believe that an ancient
curse could still hang over the countryside.*
- DORGEN Suzanne Pickett 21
Yes indeed; he'd heard of precious things being lost by a hair.
- MOON MIST (verse) Virgil Finlay 31
- A TOMB IN MALACOR Felix Marti-Ibanez 32
*How strange actually to meet those who remembered the life
I'd always wanted to live; the man I'd always wanted to be.*
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*A red-blooded tale of the old heroic days when the Norsemen
raided the coast of Ireland—and strange
powers were loosed upon evil foes.*
- THE IMITATION DEMON Robert Kuttner 77
*Being a modern and practical young man, the heir knew, of course,
that dead protoplasm was simply so much inert chemical.*
- DE BRIGNAC'S LADY (A long novelette) . . . Kirk Washburn 86
*Whatever one knows of the vampire tradition, it is always
hard to know just what one ought to do when
actually confronted by the problem.*
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D. McILWRAITH, Editor

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MOON MIST

By VIRGIL FINLAY

MIST that creeps on the valley floor
Fingers the windows, tries the door,
Crawls on my threshold, gropes about—
And strong, stone walls won't keep it out!
It quiets all the forest things
And covers them with ghostly wings;
Dancing a shroud-like saraband
It makes a moon-path on the land.
Thick, in chimney and water spout,
It chokes the roaring hearth fire out:
The candles flicker and grow dark—
White fingers snuff the last faint spark.
Mist, on my face, is a skull-like grin
As the fire goes out and the Moon comes in!