

A short teaser for THE HELL CANDIDATE by Graham Masterton...

“The Man Who Is Destined to Be President Must Be More Than Human, It Is More Than a Mortal Task.”

—Hunter Peal

“I’m going to show you,” said Hunter Peal to the assembled reporters, “what it will be like if I am elected president.” His voice was so deep and echoing that it sounded as if it had blared out of an amplifier.

Sam looked up. “Jack,” he said, “do you hear something?”

I listened. There was a faint scratching sound, from very far away. It was like a slate pencil skidding across slate.

Then, the scratching was joined by a rich, bass rumbling. I began to feel the lawn vibrating under my feet. The rumbling grew louder and louder, until it was difficult to hear people talking. Everybody turned this way and that in bewilderment.

Soon, I thought my head was going to burst. Wave after wave of roaring, grumbling sound assaulted my senses. Some of the reporters had dropped to their knees in pain.

Only Hunter Peal remained where he was, his arms outstretched, bringing down on us this sonic cataclysm from the sky.

Then, they appeared. Somebody screamed: “Look! For Christ’s sake—*look!*”

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