

THE COMPLEX, SOMEWHERE
BENEATH THE NEVADA DESERT.

...EMERGENCY GENERATORS KICKED IN. THAT MEANS THE LOCKS SHOULD BE NEUTRALIZED.

'NEUTRALIZED'?

WOULDN'T YOU WANT TO BE LOCKED IN DURING AN EMERGENCY?

SURE, FRED, IF YOU WANTED TO BE TRAPPED AND DIE A WRETCHED DEATH.

PONT TAKEN, DOCTOR DINKLEY.

NOW THE THREE OF YOU PUT YOUR SHOULDERS TO THE WHEEL AND PUSH!

THE THREE OF US? WHAT ABOUT YOU?

I'M A SCIENTIFIC GENIUS, MISS SLAKE—I DON'T DO MANUAL LABOR.

YOU DO NOW!

HEY! NO SHOWING!

COOL YOUR JETS, YOU TWO! WE'RE IN TROUBLE HERE, AN' THE LAST THING WE NEED T'BE DOING IS ARGUING!

MUCH AS I HATE TO ADMIT IT, NORVILLE IS RIGHT.

I TOLD VA, DOC, ALL MY PALS CALL ME SHAGGY.

AND I TOLD YOU—I'M NOT YOUR 'PAL,' I'M YOUR BOSS.

'BOSSY' IS MORE LIKE IT! YOU REALLY DO ENJOY TELLING EVERYONE WHAT TO--

HEY! THE DOOR...

...IT'S OPENING!

SHHHHHPPP

LET'S HOPE THAT'S A GOOD THING.

WHY WOULDN'T IT BE?

SCOOBY APOCALYPSE

**APOCALYPSE
RIGHT
NOW!**

OH, I DUNNO...
MAYBE 'CAUSE YOU
AND YOUR SCIENTIST PALS
UNLEASHED A TOP SECRET
NANITE PLAGUE ON THE WORLD
AND THEN THE WHOLE COMPLEX
WENT DARK AND--

THEN ALL OF
HUMANITY'S BEEN
TRANSFORMED INTO
MINDLESS, OBEDIENT
SLAVES!

LET'S NOT
GET AHEAD OF
THE GAME. IT'S
PROBABLY JUST
A COMPUTER
GLITCH.

RIGHT,
OR IT COULD BE
THE END OF THE
WORLD AS WE
KNOW IT.

OH, MAN, I
REALLY LOVE
THAT SONG.

KEITH GIFFEN
PLOT & BREAKDOWNS
J.M. DeMATTEIS
DIALOGUE & MORE DIALOGUE
HOWARD PORTER PENCILS & INKS
HI-FI COLOR NICK J. NAP LETTERS
JIM LEE & ALEX SINCLAIR MAIN COVER
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BASED ON A CONCEPT BY JIM LEE



SO IS IT A GLITCH?

I...THINK SO.

YOU THINK?

ALTHOUGH THE NANITES WERE DISPERSED MONTHS AGO, THEY CAN'T BE ACTIVATED UNTIL EACH ONE OF THE FOUR SCIENTISTS IN CHARGE OF PROJECT ELYSIUM KEYS IN A UNIQUE PROTOCOL...

...AND THEY'RE NOT EVEN IN THE COMPLEX TODAY!

BUT YOUR READOUTS INDICATED THEY WERE ACTIVATED!

WHICH MAKES NO SENSE!



WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, DOC, WHAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE IS WHY YOU KEPT WORKIN' FOR THOSE FOUR NUTJOBS AFTER YOU FOUND OUT THAT THEY WERE PLANNIN' ON INFECTING THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE...

...AND THEN TAKING IT OVER!



I TOLD YOU BEFORE THAT THE ORIGINAL INTENT OF THE PROJECT WAS TO WEED OUT MAN'S BASER INSTINCTS--GREED... ANGER... VIOLENCE--THUS CREATING A NEW GOLDEN AGE.

WHEN I DISCOVERED THAT THE FOUR HAD ALTERED THE NANITES TO MAKE THE POPULATION DOCILE AND EASY TO MANIPULATE--

--I DECIDED TO BLOW THE WHISTLE. THAT'S WHY I CONTACTED YOU, MISS BLAKE, SO THAT WE--

AND THAT'S ANOTHER THING! WHY MET WHY CALL SOMEONE WHO HOSTS A LOW-RATED SHOW ON AN OBSCURE CABLE CHANNEL...



...AND NOT CNN OR THE NEW YORK TIMES?

YOU THINK I HAD A CHOICE?

THE COMPLEX HAS EYES EVERYWHERE! IF I'D REACHED OUT TO BIG MEDIA, THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN ONTO ME IN A HEARTBEAT.



BUT REACHING OUT TO THE HOST OF 'DAPHNE BLAKE'S MYSTERIOUS MYSTERIES'? THEY WOULDN'T CATCH ON TILL IT WAS TOO LATE.

SO YOU CONTACTED ME BECAUSE I'M A NOBODY?

WHO WAS ONCE A SOMEBODY. I FOLLOWED YOUR WORK BACK WHEN YOU WERE AN INVESTIGATIVE REPORTER FOR THE WASHINGTON POST, MISS BLAKE...

...AND I NEVER UNDERSTOOD WHY YOU ABANDONED A PROMISING CAREER IN SERIOUS JOURNALISM...



...FOR THAT MORNING TELEVISION SHOW.

'MORNING'? THAT SHOW IS MY LIFE, YOU ARROGANT LITTLE--

THIS ISN'T GOING WELL IS IT, SCOOBY?

ROPE.



