



NINE THOUSAND,
THREE HUNDRED
AND SEVENTY-THREE
BOTTLES OF MILK
ON THE WALL...



PERFECT!
THERE'S A
TRUCK STOP
UP AHEAD. AND
THEY'RE
OPEN.



SEEMS LIKE
A GOOD TIME FOR
A BREAK. IT'S BEEN
HOURS SINCE I
STOPPED.



THINK I'LL
GET MYSELF
SOME COFFEE
AND A SLICE
OF PIE...

NEGATORY,
GOOD BUDDY!
ALL YOU'RE
GONNA GET--

--IS SCARED
OUTTA YOUR SHOES
BY THE TRUCK STOP
TERROR!



KEEP ON TRUCKIN'

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LATER...



... SO YOU SAY THIS HAS HAPPENED BEFORE?

FIFTH TIME THIS MONTH! IT'S LIKE WE'RE HAUNTED OR SOMETHING.

NOW, THIS IS THE KIND OF CASE I LIKE, SCOOB--



--THE KIND THAT COMES WITH FREE FOOD!

RWH-HUH!



... AND, BY THE TIME WE FINISHED SCREAMING AND HIDING, THAT GHOST DISAPPEARED! NOT JUST THAT, BUT MY TRUCK WAS GONE, TOO!

"RHOST"?

LIKE, WE BETTER TAKE THIS FOOD TO GO!



HOLD ON, GUYS. WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL WE SOLVE THIS MYSTERY!

THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION, MACK. WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE. YOU FELLAS CAN ALL GO HOME NOW.



NO, WE CAN'T.

CAN YOU GIVE US A RIDE?

THE GHOST STOLE OUR TRUCKS, TOO.



IT'S GOING TO BE HARD TO INVESTIGATE THE TRUCK STOP TERROR WHILE THERE ARE NO TRUCKS AROUND FOR IT TO STEAL. HOW CAN WE LURE THE TERROR BACK?

THERE MIGHT BE A WAY...

THE NEXT NIGHT...

BREAKER ONE-NINE, BREAKER ONE-NINE. ANYBODY OUT THERE GOT EARS? OR MAYBE EARMUFFS?



LIKE, COME ON, GOOD BUDDY. THIS HERE'S HUNGRY HIPPIE TALKIN' ATCHA. I'M PUTTIN' THE PEDAL TO THE METAL IN OUR BIG RIG, WITH PANICKY POOCH IN THE SHOTGUN SEAT!

HEE HEE!



UH, SHAGGY... YOU KNOW TRUCKERS DON'T REALLY TALK LIKE THAT, RIGHT?

COPY THAT, DAPHNE. FIRE UP SOME HOT GRUB AND JAVA JUICE, 'CAUSE WE'LL HIT YOUR LOCATION IN A SHORT-SHORT, HAULING A TRUCKLOAD OF SCOOPY SNACKS!



"ROOBY RACKS"?!

SORRY, OLD BUDDY. THE SCOOPY SNACKS IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK ARE FOR HAULING, NOT SNACKING.

THE FIRST RULE OF TRUCKING IS "DON'T EAT THE CARGO"!