



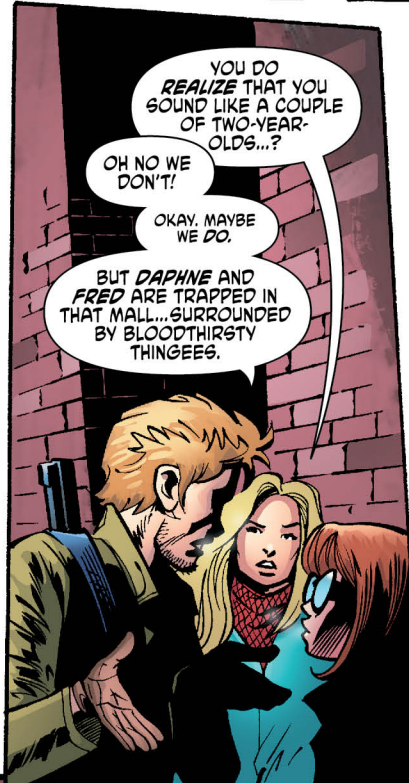
...I'M, LIKE, NOT GONNA STAND HERE AN' JUST WAIT!

OH YES YOU ARE!

OH NO I'M NOT!

OH YES YOU ARE!

OH NO I'M--



YOU DO REALIZE THAT YOU SOUND LIKE A COUPLE OF TWO-YEAR-OLDS...?

OH NO WE DON'T!

OKAY, MAYBE WE DO.

BUT DAPHNE AND FRED ARE TRAPPED IN THAT MALL... SURROUNDED BY BLOODTHIRSTY THINGEES.



WE JUST CAN'T STAND AROUND DOING NOTHING!

BELIEVE ME, SHAGGY, I'D LOVE NOTHING MORE THAN TO RIDE IN THERE ON MY WHITE HORSE AND SAVE THEM, BUT--

YOU'VE GOT A HORSE?

I WAS SPEAKING METAPHORICALLY.

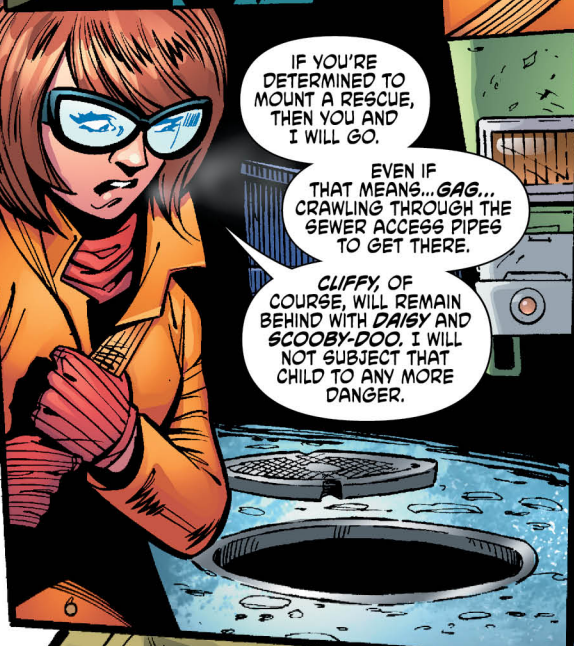


RIGHT.

LOOK, VELMA, IF YOU DON'T WANNA GO IN, LET ME TAKE SCOOBY AN--

RET ME AT 'EM!

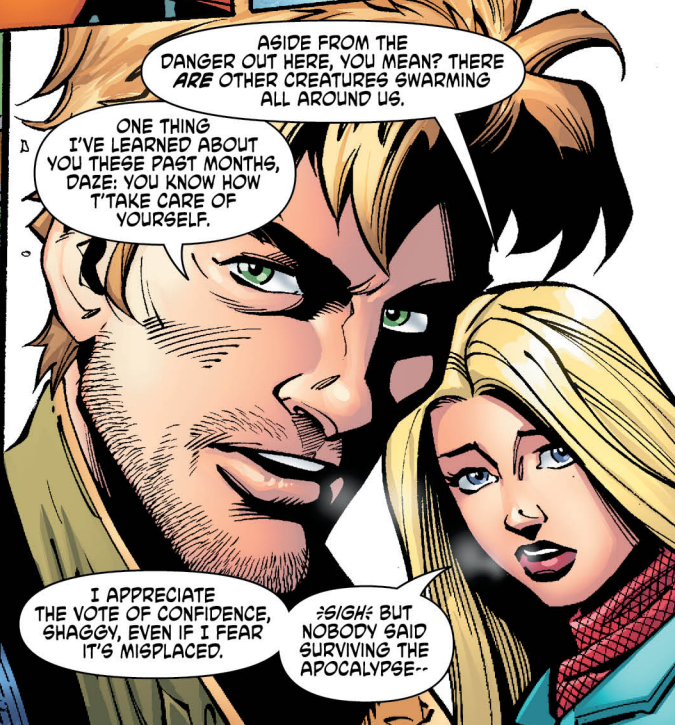
NO.



IF YOU'RE DETERMINED TO MOUNT A RESCUE, THEN YOU AND I WILL GO.

EVEN IF THAT MEANS... GAG... CRAWLING THROUGH THE SEWER ACCESS PIPES TO GET THERE.

CLIFFY, OF COURSE, WILL REMAIN BEHIND WITH DAISY AND SCOOBY-DOO. I WILL NOT SUBJECT THAT CHILD TO ANY MORE DANGER.



ASIDE FROM THE DANGER OUT HERE, YOU MEAN? THERE ARE OTHER CREATURES SWARMING ALL AROUND US.

ONE THING I'VE LEARNED ABOUT YOU THESE PAST MONTHS, DAZE: YOU KNOW HOW T' TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.

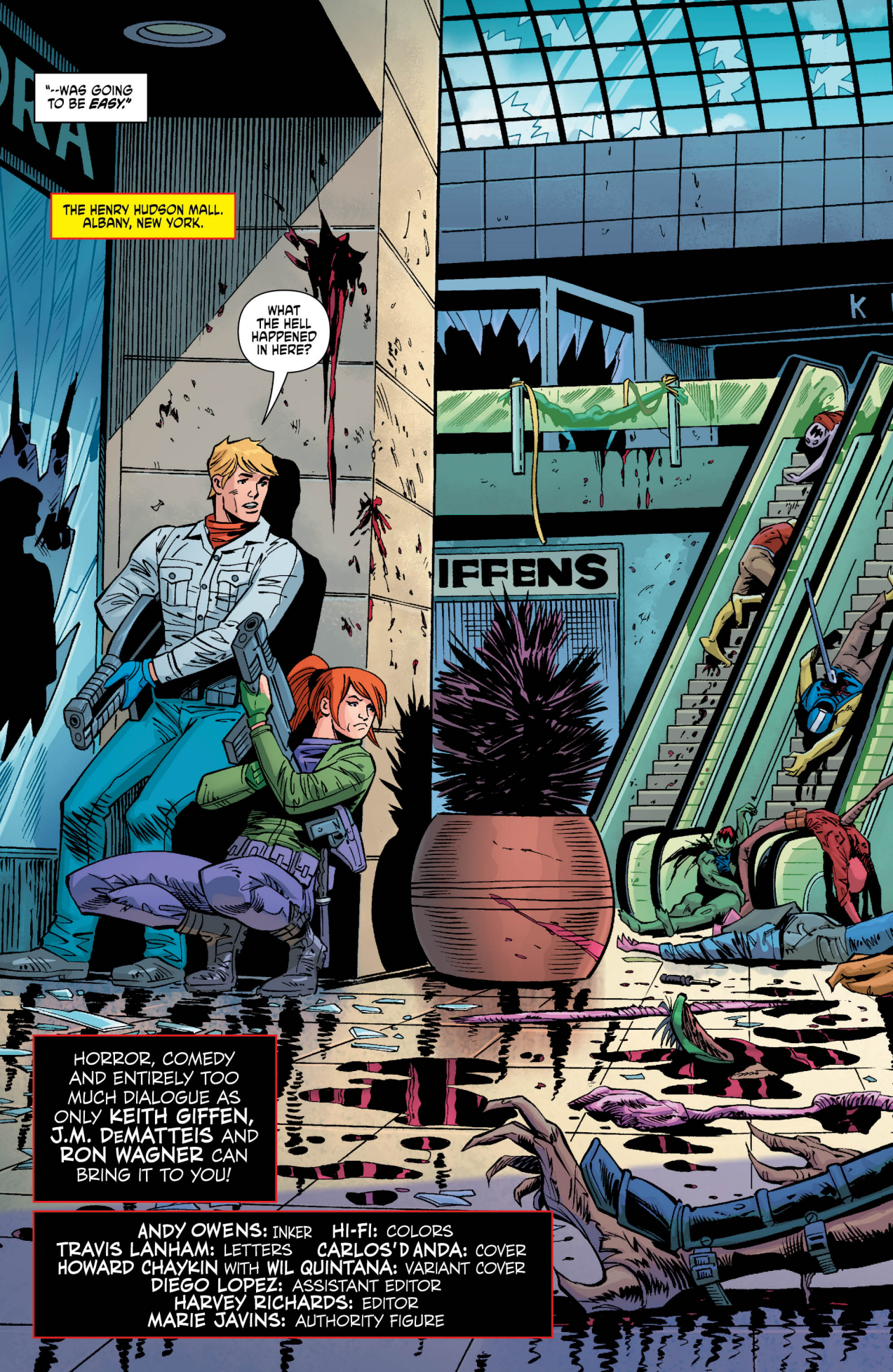
I APPRECIATE THE VOTE OF CONFIDENCE, SHAGGY, EVEN IF I FEAR IT'S MISPLACED.

~SIGH~ BUT NOBODY SAID SURVIVING THE APOCALYPSE--

"--WAS GOING TO BE EASY."

THE HENRY HUDSON MALL.
ALBANY, NEW YORK.

WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED IN HERE?



HORROR, COMEDY AND ENTIRELY TOO MUCH DIALOGUE AS ONLY KEITH GIFFEN, J.M. DEMATTEIS AND RON WAGNER CAN BRING IT TO YOU!

ANDY OWENS: INKER HI-FI: COLORS
TRAVIS LANHAM: LETTERS CARLOS'DANDA: COVER
HOWARD CHAYKIN WITH WIL QUINTANA: VARIANT COVER
DIEGO LOPEZ: ASSISTANT EDITOR
HARVEY RICHARDS: EDITOR
MARIE JAVINS: AUTHORITY FIGURE

SCOOBY APOCALYPSE

UNCIVIL WAR!



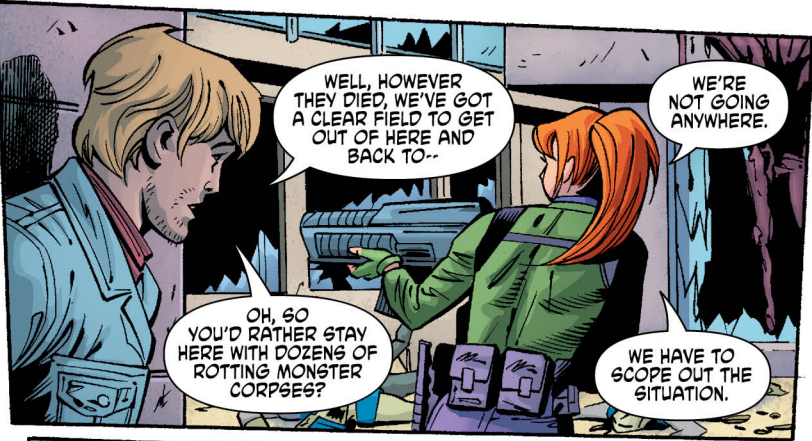


THEY'RE ALL DEAD.

WE HOPE.

BUT WHAT KILLED THEM?

FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, FRED--THEY KILLED EACH OTHER.



WELL, HOWEVER THEY DIED, WE'VE GOT A CLEAR FIELD TO GET OUT OF HERE AND BACK TO--

WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

OH, SO YOU'D RATHER STAY HERE WITH DOZENS OF ROTTING MONSTER CORPSES?

WE HAVE TO SCOPE OUT THE SITUATION.



BECAUSE?

BECAUSE WE MIGHT LEARN SOMETHING.

IN CASE YOU FORGOT, DAPH, THERE ARE HORDES OF BEASTIES UNDERNEATH THIS MALL--

--AND THEY'RE HOT ON OUR TRAIL.

IN CASE YOU FORGOT, THOSE BEASTIES WERE AFRAID TO COME UP HERE.

PROBABLY WITH GOOD REASON. IN FACT, THERE COULD BE--

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE--CHECK THIS OUT. THESE CREATURES ARE WEARING... UNIFORMS.

"MEARS"?



YOU THINK MAYBE THEY WORKED THERE? Y'KNOW, BEFORE THE NANITE PLAGUE HIT?

I DON'T THINK SO. THAT LOOKS LIKE MAKESHIFT ARMOR THEY'RE WEARING.

AND LOOK AT THIS GROUP OVER HERE--



"CJNICKEL"?

I'VE HEARD OF COMPETITION BETWEEN DEPARTMENT STORES--BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS--

--AND KIND OF TERRIFYING.