

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, BOILS AND GHOULS, SISTERS, MISTERS, TWISTERS AND ALL YOU NASTY CREATURES OF THE NIGHT WHO DEFY EXPECTATION...

WELCOME TO THE GREATEST PARTY OF THE YEAR!

WOOHOO!

ALRIGHT!

YAY!

BRING IT ON!

HALLOWEEN.





THAT GIRL IS A NATURAL, I SWEAR.

YOU'RE NOT SO BAD YOURSELF, I LIKED YOUR INTRODUCTION.

SHE DOES HAVE THEM EATING OUT OF HER HANDS.



SO... WHAT NOW?

WELL, SHE'LL DO A LITTLE TALK, SET UP THE MOVIE, THEN WE'RE OFF THE CLOCK FOR 90 MINUTES 'TIL IT'S OVER.



HUH, YOU GALS WANNA... GRAB A BEER?



YEAH, WHY NOT?



SINCE THE VERY DAWN OF MAN, WHEN HUMANS OF THE EARTH BEGAN TO FORM THOUGHTS AND IMPRESSIONS OF THE WORLD, ONE THING HAS UNITED THEM...



FEAR.



SO HOW COME YOU GOT A PASS ON THE COSTUME?

I OFFERED TO COME IN WOLF FORM, BUT VEE THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE UPSETTING.

IT WOULD DEFINITELY SUCK FOR ANYONE SITTING BEHIND YOU.

ARE ANY OF THE...REAL MONSTERS GOING TO BE HERE?

MAYBE. I'VE ONLY GOT ABOUT HALF OF SLADE'S FORMER EMPLOYEES IN MY ROLDEX. LOT OF 'EM WENT ROGUE. KEEPING QUIET, THOUGH, AT LEAST FOR NOW.

EVEN ON HALLOWEEN?

ONLY WILD THING ABOUT THIS HOLIDAY IF YOU'VE GOT EIGHT LEGS OR SCALES IS THAT YOU CAN GO TO THE MALL WITHOUT GETTING STARED AT. BESIDES, TRAFFIC'S TERRIBLE.

HONESTLY, IT'S KIND OF OVERRATED.



HEY,
WATCH
IT!



CAREFUL
WHERE YOU'RE
WALKING,
GREGOR!



...AND NOBODY
DOES CLAUSTROPHOBIC
BODY HORROR LIKE THE
MASTER HIMSELF, DIRECTOR
ALBRECHT KLAUSSTOFF...

