

DINKLEY TOWER.  
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON.

LOOK AT 'EM DOWN THERE.

PAST FEW WEEKS WE'VE HARDLY RUN INTO ANY OF THOSE BEASTIES. BUT NOW--

--IT'S LIKE THEY'RE HAVIN' A FREAKIN' MONSTER CONVENTION!

MR. SHAGGY...?

JUST PLAIN SHAGGY. NO "MR." INVOLVED.

O-O-KAY. IF YOU DON'T MIND THE INFORMALITY.

YOU SEE, RUFUS ALWAYS INSISTS I CALL HIS FRIENDS "MR."

WELL, THEN, IT'S A GOOD THING I'M NOT ONE OF HIS FRIENDS, ISN'T IT?

WHAT'D YOU WANNA TELL ME, DAISY?

HE'S AWAKE NOW. AND IN A VERY...SURLY MOOD.

CAN'T BE ANY SURLIER THAN THOSE CREATURES DOWN THERE.

UH...YOUR CHARMING HUSBAND'S NOT GONNA TRY AND SHOOT US AGAIN, IS HE?

HE...WE...WERE SCARED. WE DIDN'T KNOW WHO WAS AT THE DOOR.

SO HE JUST OPENS FIRE?

GOOD THING DAPHNE CLOCKED HIM BEFORE HE KILLED ONE OF US! LUNATIC ALMOST BLEW VELMA'S HEAD OFF!

CAN'T SAY I'M LOOKIN' FORWARD TO IT.

HEY, SCOOB--

RESP?

YES, WELL... HE'D...AH...HE'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU.

WE'RE GOIN' BACK INSIDE! TIME 'HAVE A MEET AN' GREET WITH WORLD-FAMOUS BUSINESSMAN AND LEGENDARY BLOWHARD--

"--RUFUS T. DINKLEY!"

# SCOOBY APOCALYPSE

...ARE YOU THE ONE WHO HIT ME?

NOPE. THAT WAS OUR FEARLESS LEADER, DAPHNE.

A WOMAN? BAH! NO WOMAN IS CAPABLE OF OVERPOWERING RUFUS DINKLEY!

SORRY TO DEMOLISH YOUR PERSONAL MYTHOLOGY, RUF--BUT SHE DID. YOU HIT THE FLOOR SO HARD YOUR TOUPEE CAME OFF!

MY--?!

NOT TO WORRY. YOUR WIFE FIXED IT ALL UP FOR YOU.

HOPE YOU DIDN'T PAY TOO MUCH FOR THAT THING. YOU COULD MAKE A BETTER WIG OUTTA MY BEARD CLIPPINGS!

I WARN YOU, YOUNG MAN: SPEAK TO ME WITH RESPECT OR I'LL--

GRRRRRRR...

EASY DOES IT, RUF. I DON'T THINK SCOOBY-DOO LIKES YOU THREATENIN' ME.

# BROTHERLY HATE!

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FINE. THEN LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.

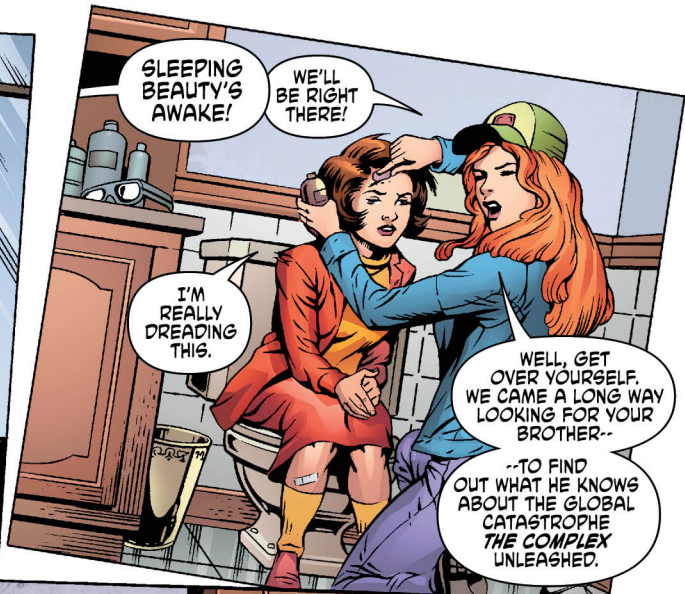
WHY ARE YOU HERE? HOW IS IT YOU HAVEN'T BEEN MUTATED BY THE NANITE PLAGUE? WHEN DID YOU--

SLOW DOWN, DUDE--

"DUDE"?

--YOU WANT ANSWERS, YOU'D BETTER TALK T'YOUR SISTER.

HEY VELMA!



SLEEPING BEAUTY'S AWAKE!

WE'LL BE RIGHT THERE!

I'M REALLY DREADING THIS.

WELL, GET OVER YOURSELF. WE CAME A LONG WAY LOOKING FOR YOUR BROTHER--

--TO FIND OUT WHAT HE KNOWS ABOUT THE GLOBAL CATASTROPHE THE COMPLEX UNLEASHED.

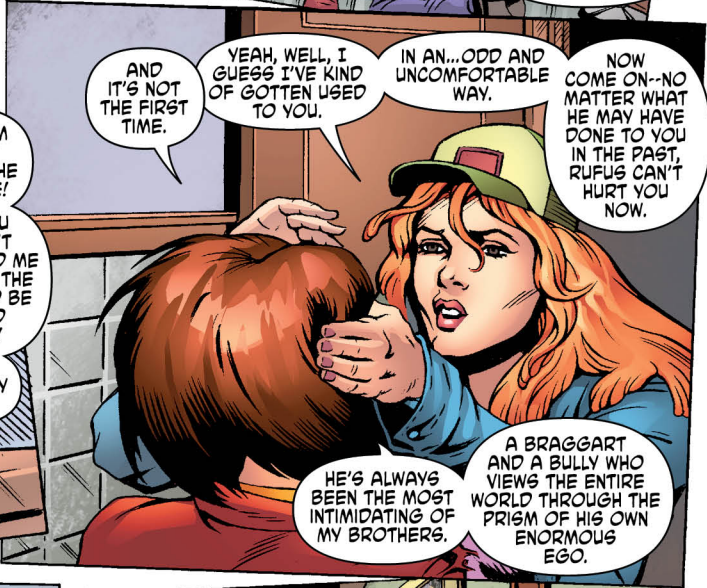


YOU'VE GOT TO PUT ASIDE ANY FAMILY ISSUES AND--

PUT THEM ASIDE? DAPHNE--HE SHOT ME!

IF YOU HADN'T KNOCKED ME OUT OF THE WAY, I'D BE DEAD NOW!

YOU SAVED MY LIFE.



AND IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME.

YEAH, WELL, I GUESS I'VE KIND OF GOTTEN USED TO YOU.

IN AN...ODD AND UNCOMFORTABLE WAY.

NOW COME ON--NO MATTER WHAT HE MAY HAVE DONE TO YOU IN THE PAST, RUFUS CAN'T HURT YOU NOW.

HE'S ALWAYS BEEN THE MOST INTIMIDATING OF MY BROTHERS.

A BRAGGART AND A BULLY WHO VIEWS THE ENTIRE WORLD THROUGH THE PRISM OF HIS OWN ENORMOUS EGO.



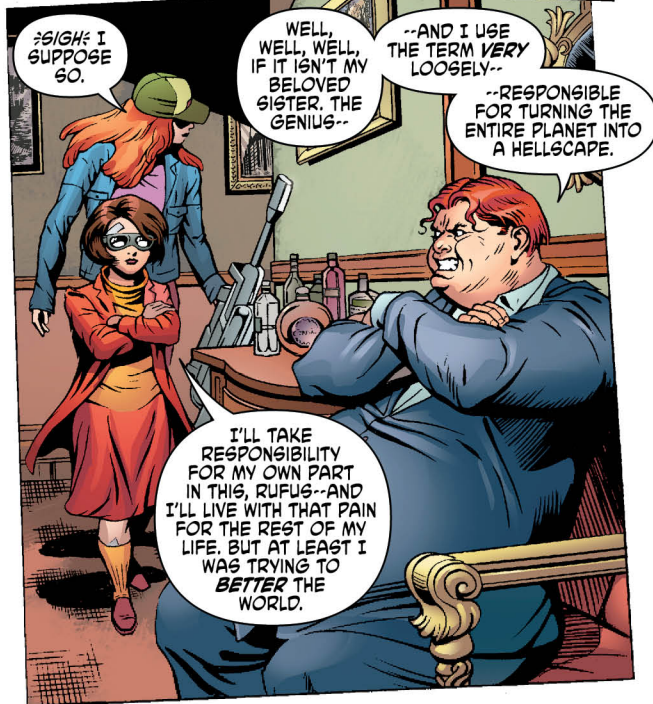
RUFUS TREATS ME LIKE I'M SOME KIND OF... GENETIC ABERRATION, UNWORTHY OF THE DINKLEY NAME. UNLESS, OF COURSE, HE WANTS SOMETHING FROM ME.

THEN HE CAN BE SO CHARMING. SO MANIPULATIVE. IN FACT IT WAS RUFUS WHO CONVINCED ME TO JOIN THE COMPLEX AND--

HEY, WE'RE JUST STARTING TO LIKE EACH OTHER! DON'T RUIN IT BY VOMITING YOUR ENTIRE FAMILY HISTORY ON MY HEAD!

APOLOGIES.

GO-- ARE YOU READY?



~~SIGH~~ I SUPPOSE SO.

WELL, WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T MY BELOVED SISTER, THE GENIUS--

--AND I USE THE TERM VERY LOOSELY--

--RESPONSIBLE FOR TURNING THE ENTIRE PLANET INTO A HELLSCAPE.

I'LL TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR MY OWN PART IN THIS, RUFUS--AND I'LL LIVE WITH THAT PAIN FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE. BUT AT LEAST I WAS TRYING TO BETTER THE WORLD.



"WHICH IS MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR YOU!"

...I WONDER IF THEY'RE STILL OUT THERE.



I DON'T HEAR 'EM ANYMORE--BUT THAT COULD BE BECAUSE THEY'RE MASSING FOR AN ATTACK OR--



GAH!

**BREE BREE**



STOP RINGING!

**BREE BREE**

OH, GOD, IF THOSE THINGS HEAR THE PHONE I'M AS GOOD AS--



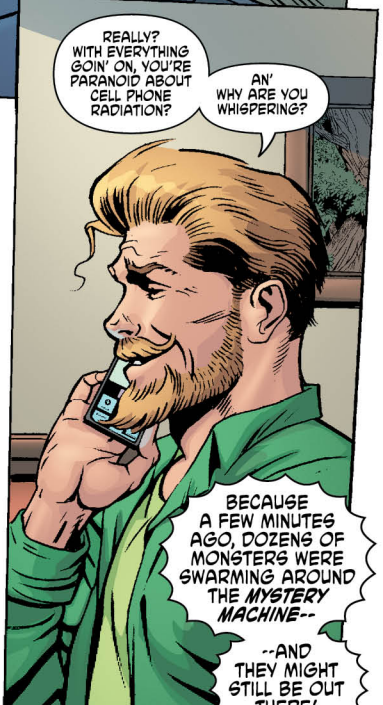
HELLO? WHO IS THIS?

HOW COME EVERY TIME I CALL YOU ASK WHO IT IS?

I MEAN, DUDE, WHO ELSE HAS YOUR NUMBER?

**BREE BR--**

SHAGGY? WHAT THE HELL'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? ARE YOU TRYING TO GET ME KILLED?



REALLY? WITH EVERYTHING GOIN' ON, YOU'RE PARANOID ABOUT CELL PHONE RADIATION?

AN' WHY ARE YOU WHISPERING?

BECAUSE A FEW MINUTES AGO, DOZENS OF MONSTERS WERE SWARMING AROUND THE MYSTERY MACHINE--

--AND THEY MIGHT STILL BE OUT THERE!



NOT TO WORRY, FREDSTER. THEY'RE ALL HERE AT DINKLEY TOWER NOW.

WHICH I GUESS MEANS WE SHOULD WORRY.

NOT ALL OF THEM.

WHADDAYOU MEAN?

I JUST TOOK A PEEK OUTSIDE--



--AND THERE'S A LARGE GROUP OUT THERE, MOVING AWAY FROM ME--FAST. THEY SEEM TO BE RUSHING TOWARD THE TOWER.

AND, SHAGGY--



--THIS THING'S JUST TAKEN A MAJOR TURN FOR THE WEIRD.

THE MONSTERS... THEY'VE BUILT SOME KIND OF EFFIGY--

EFFIWHAT?

IT'S A FIGURE, IN THE SHAPE OF A MAN, AND FROM THE LOOKS OF IT--

--IT'S MODELED ON VELMA'S BROTHER!

THAT'S CRAZY, DUDE. LET ME GO OUT ONTO THE BALCONY AND--