

THE HENRY HUDSON MALL. ALBANY, NEW YORK.

...HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN, VELMA?

THREE AND A HALF MINUTES SINCE YOU LAST ASKED. WHY ARE YOU SO WORRIED?

DAPHNE AND FRED HAVE JUST WALTZED INTO A DEPARTMENT STORE FULL O' BLOODTHIRSTY BEASTIES--



--AN' YOU CAN REALLY ASK THAT QUESTION?  
FIRST OF ALL, THOSE MONSTERS ARE UNINTERESTED IN US. THE CONSUMERITES ARE ONLY CONCERNED WITH EACH OTHER.  
SO FAR.  
SECOND OF ALL, FRED AND DAPHNE AREN'T SEEKING ENGAGEMENT WITH THE CREATURES--

--THEY'RE SIMPLY DOING A HEAD COUNT TO GIVE US AN IDEA OF HOW MANY OF THEM ARE IN THERE.  
AND YOU DON'T THINK THAT'S DANGEROUS?  
OF COURSE IT'S DANGEROUS, SHAGGY.

EVERYTHING WE DO IS DANGEROUS. THIS WHOLE DAMN WORLD IS DANGEROUS.  
BUT DAPHNE'S A BORN WARRIOR. WITHOUT HER, I DON'T THINK THE REST OF US WOULD HAVE SURVIVED MORE THAN A DAY IN THIS POST-APOCALYPTIC HELLSCAPE.  
SHE'LL GET THE JOB DONE--

--AND THEY'LL GET HOME SAFE.  
CONSIDERIN' HOW YOU AN' DAPH ARE ALWAYS GOIN' AT EACH OTHER, YOU SURE HAVE A LOTTA FAITH IN THAT WOMAN.  
TWO PEOPLE CAN ARGUE--RATHER VOCIFEROUSLY--AND STILL RESPECT EACH OTHER AND BE FRIENDS.  
I GUESS.





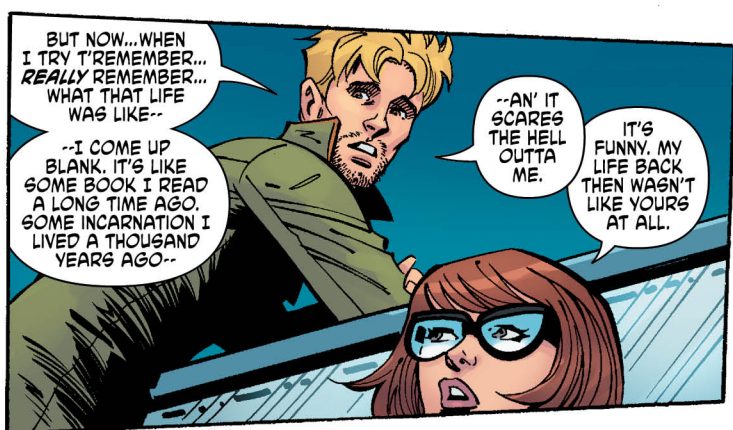
WHAT'S WRONG, SHAGGY? IS IT DAISY AGAIN?

DAISY? NO. WELL, NOT ANY MORE THAN USUAL. IT'S JUST--

I HAD A PRETTY NICE LIFE BEFORE THE NANITE PLAGUE HIT, Y'KNOW? HAD A GREAT JOB WORKIN' WITH THE SMART-DOGS AT THE COMPLEX.

USED T'SPEND A COUPLE O' WEEKENDS A MONTH AT A SPIRITUAL RETREAT, MEDITATIN'...DOIN' YOGA...CHOWIN' DOWN ON REALLY AWESOME VEGETARIAN FOOD.

NOT MANY FRIENDS--BUT, HEY, I ALWAYS PREFERRED ANIMALS T'PEOPLE ANYWAY.

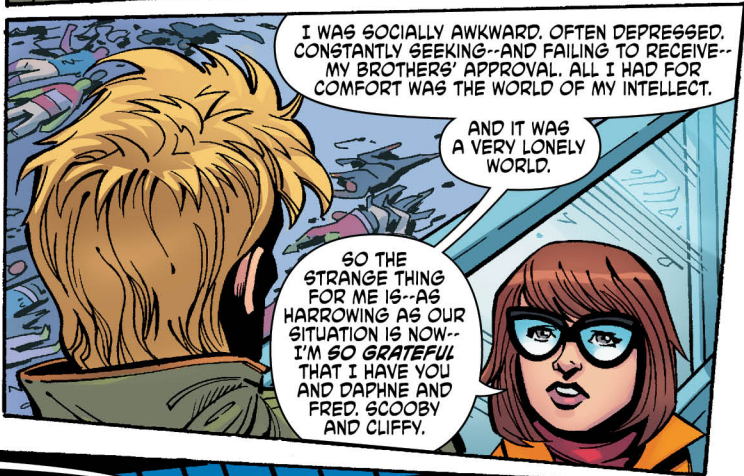


BUT NOW...WHEN I TRY T'REMEMBER... REALLY REMEMBER... WHAT THAT LIFE WAS LIKE--

--I COME UP BLANK. IT'S LIKE SOME BOOK I READ A LONG TIME AGO. SOME INCARNATION I LIVED A THOUSAND YEARS AGO--

--AN' IT SCARES THE HELL OUTTA ME.

IT'S FUNNY. MY LIFE BACK THEN WASN'T LIKE YOURS AT ALL.



I WAS SOCIALLY AWKWARD. OFTEN DEPRESSED. CONSTANTLY SEEKING--AND FAILING TO RECEIVE-- MY BROTHERS' APPROVAL. ALL I HAD FOR COMFORT WAS THE WORLD OF MY INTELLECT.

AND IT WAS A VERY LONELY WORLD.

SO THE STRANGE THING FOR ME IS--AS HARROWING AS OUR SITUATION IS NOW-- I'M SO GRATEFUL THAT I HAVE YOU AND DAPHNE AND FRED, SCOOBY AND CLIFFY.



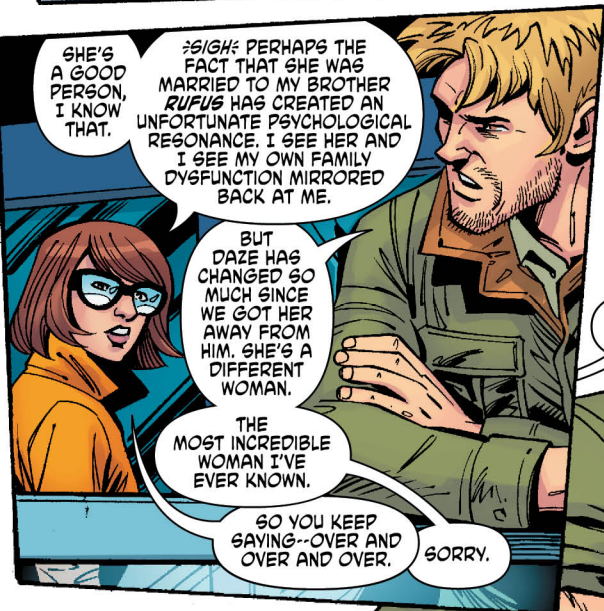
AND DAISY?

I SUPPOSE.

YOU DON'T LIKE HER, DO YOU?

IT'S NOT THAT, IT'S JUST--

WHAT?



SHE'S A GOOD PERSON, I KNOW THAT.

SIGH PERHAPS THE FACT THAT SHE WAS MARRIED TO MY BROTHER RUFUS HAS CREATED AN UNFORTUNATE PSYCHOLOGICAL RESONANCE. I SEE HER AND I SEE MY OWN FAMILY DYSFUNCTION MIRRORED BACK AT ME.

BUT DAZE HAS CHANGED SO MUCH SINCE WE GOT HER AWAY FROM HIM. SHE'S A DIFFERENT WOMAN.

THE MOST INCREDIBLE WOMAN I'VE EVER KNOWN.

SO YOU KEEP SAYING--OVER AND OVER AND OVER.

SORRY.

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO APOLOGIZE FOR, SHAGGY. WE'RE HUMAN. WE CAN'T HELP WHO WE LOVE.

YEAH.

SO...AH... HOW LONG HAVE THEY BEEN GONE NOW?

A LITTLE TOO LONG.



"AND NOW  
I'M BEGINNING  
TO WORRY."

SCOOPY APOCALYPSE

# DISASTER!

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...WELL, DAPHNE, HERE'S ANOTHER FINE MESS YOU'VE GOTTEN US INTO.



ANOTHER NICE MESS.

HUH?

PEOPLE MISQUOTE THAT LINE ALL THE TIME. IT'S ANOTHER NICE MESS, NOT ANOTHER FINE MESS.



I'D THINK THAT YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE, WOULD GET IT RIGHT!

YOU'RE YELLING AT ME OVER A LAUREL AND HARDY QUOTE?

ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANTED BACK IN FILM SCHOOL? TO WRITE AND DIRECT? MAKE COMEDIES AS GOOD AS THOSE OLD CLASSICS YOU REVERED?

WELL, YEAH, BUT--

THEN WHY DID YOU GIVE UP?

WHY THE HELL DIDN'T YOU FOLLOW YOUR DREAM?

I DID FOLLOW MY DREAM. YOU WERE MY DREAM. I FOLLOWED YOU.

AND LOOK WHERE IT GOT YOU.

YOU THINK I'VE REGRETTED IT FOR EVEN AN INSTANT?



OKAY, MAYBE FOR AN INSTANT. BUT WE'VE HAD A GREAT RUN, DAPH. BEING WITH YOU...IT MADE ME A BETTER MAN.

BUT WHY ARE WE EVEN TALKING ABOUT THIS? WHY AREN'T YOU HEADING BACK TO THE OTHERS?



FOR ALL WE KNOW THERE COULD STILL BE SOME MONSTERS LEFT ALIVE IN HERE.

NO, I KILLED THEM ALL.

I...I KILLED--

DAPHNE, FOR GOD'S SAKE, LISTEN TO ME: IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT.



EASY FOR YOU TO SAY.

