

THE FRED HERMAN
JONES MEMORIAL MALL
IN ALBANY, NEW YORK.

SURPRIIIIIISE!

**SCRAPPY-
DOO?!**

BUT WE...
WE THOUGHT
YOU WERE
DEAD!

NAH, YOU
HOPED I WAS
DEAD, BUT I'M
BACK--

--AND I
WANNA SEE THAT
RUNT **SCOOBY-
DOO--**

**--RIGHT
NOW!**

BLOODY REUNION!

BY KEITH GIFFEN, J.M. DEMATTEIS & PAT OLLIFFE*

SCOTT HANNA: INKS HI-FI: COLORS TRAVIS LANHAM: LETTERS KELSEY SHANNON: COVER JONBOY: VARIANT COVER
LIZ ERICKSON: ASSISTANT EDITOR HARVEY RICHARDS: EDITOR JIM CHADWICK: LIKES TO PRETEND HE'S EDITING BATMAN INSTEAD OF THIS

*IT'S ONLY HIS FIRST
ISSUE AS OUR REGULAR
ARTIST AND HE ALREADY
REGRETS WORKING WITH
GIFFEN & DEMATTEIS!

LIKE...UH...
WHADDAYOU
WANNA SEE THE
SCOOBSTER
FOR?

NOT JUST
THE RUNT. I GOT
BUSINESS WITH
ALL OF YOU
LOSERS!

BUT...BUT
WHERE WERE YOU?
IT'S BEEN--

A LONG TIME
SINCE I SAVED
YOUR SORRY ASSES
FROM THAT GIANT...
WHATEVER THE HELL
IT WAS BACK IN
WASHINGTON!*

*BACK IN SCOOBY APOCALYPSE #18 --HARVEY.

DON'T FORGET: WITHOUT
ME, YOU WOULDN'T EVEN
BE HERE TODAY!

I'VE NEVER
FORGOTTEN,
SCRAPPY. NOT
FOR A MINUTE.
BUT--

"BUT"
WHAT?

WELL, UH,
DON'T TAKE
THIS WRONG, BUT--
WHY ARE YOU
HERE?

I MEAN, IF
YOU SURVIVED
THAT FIGHT--WHY
DIDN'T YOU
COME FIND US
SOONER?

YEAH, I
SURVIVED--

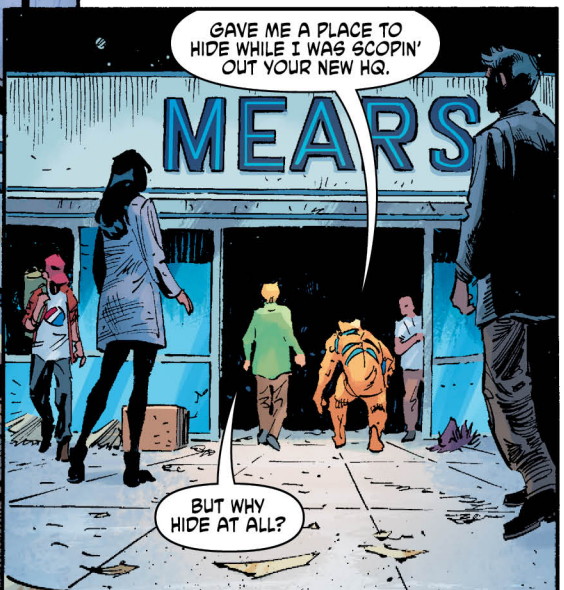
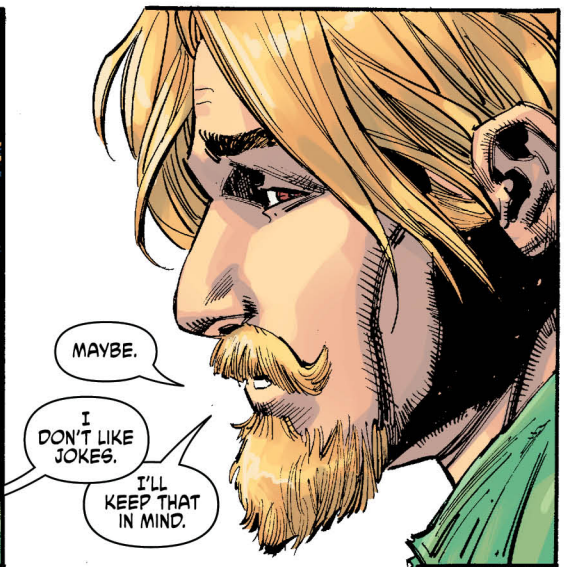
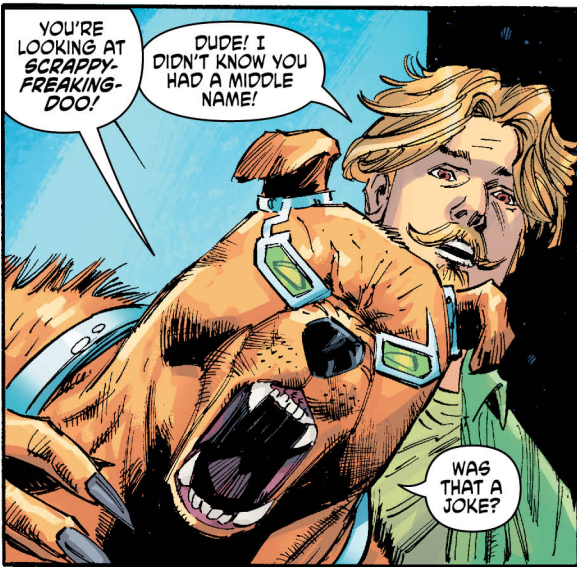
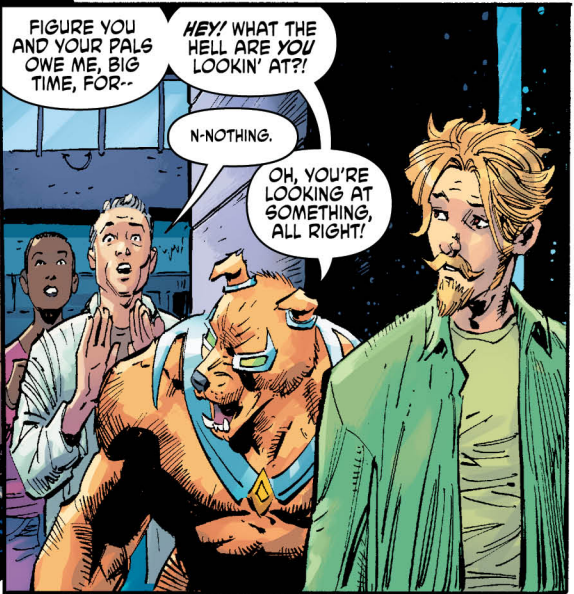
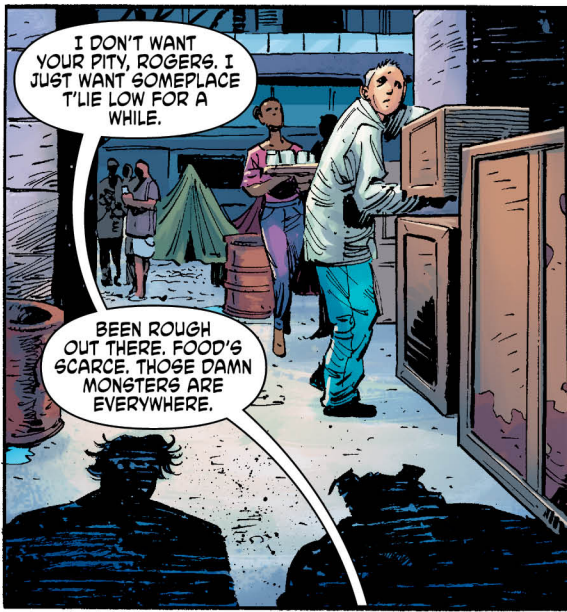
--BARELY.

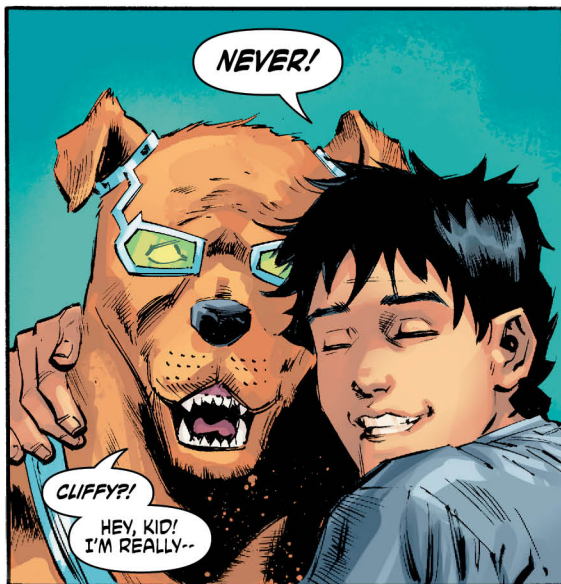
I LIMPED
OUTTA THERE
BLOODY AND
BRUISED. HARDLY
KNEW WHERE I
WAS. WHO
I WAS.

TOOK ME MONTHS OF RUNNIN'
AND HIDIN' AND LICKIN' MY
WOUNDS BEFORE I GOT
BACK ON MY FEET.

AN' THEN
EVEN LONGER
T'PICK UP YOUR
SCENT AND
TRACK YOU.

LOOK,
SCRAPPY,
I'M, LIKE,
REALLY
SORRY YOU
HAD T'GO
THROUGH
THAT. AN'
IF THERE'S
ANYTHING I
CAN DO
TO--







SO BACK OFF, MIDGET!

B-BUT, SCRAPPY! IT'S ME! YOUR BEST PAL!

"BEST PAL," HUH? WHERE WAS MY "BEST PAL" WHILE I WAS BLEEDIN' OUT IN THE WOODS?

OH-- AND THERE'S SCOOBY-DOO! DIDN'T SEE YOU COMING BACK TO FIND ME EITHER, RUNT!

CANTANKEROUS AS EVER, I SEE!



WELL, IF IT AIN'T DOC DINKLEY-- THE GENIUS WHO SCREWED UP THE ENTIRE DAMN PLANET!

DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU, TOO, SCRAPPY. AND SOMEWHAT SURPRISED THAT YOU'RE STILL SPEAKING IN COHERENT SENTENCES.

LAST I RECALL YOUR IMPLANTS WERE FAILING--AND YOU WERE REGRESSING BACK TO AN ANIMAL STATE AGAIN.



I SHOULD BE SO LUCKY.

DON'T KNOW WHY OR HOW, BUT THE MALFUNCTION SEEMS TO HAVE REPAIRED ITSELF. FOR NOW, AT LEAST.

SO I'M THE SAME BLOODTHIRSTY MONSTER YOU CREATED IN THE COMPLEX'S SMART-DOG PROGRAM.

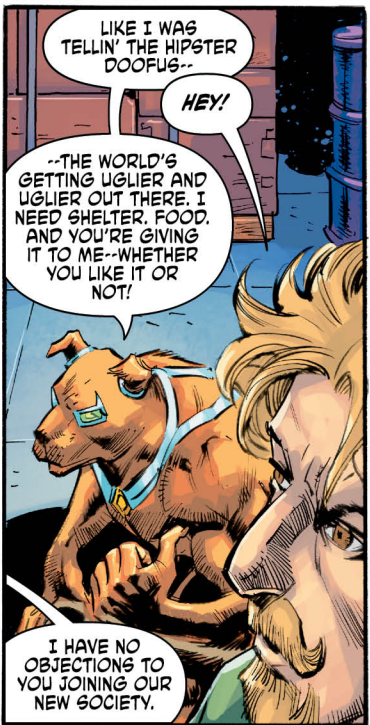


YOU'RE NO MONSTER, SCRAPPY, MUCH AS YOU LIKE TO PRETEND YOU ARE.

I'VE KNOWN YOU SINCE YOU WERE A PUP AND I--

YOU DON'T KNOW ME AT ALL! NONE OF YOU DO!

WELL THEN, IF YOU TRULY DESPISE US SO MUCH--WHY HAVE YOU COME BACK?

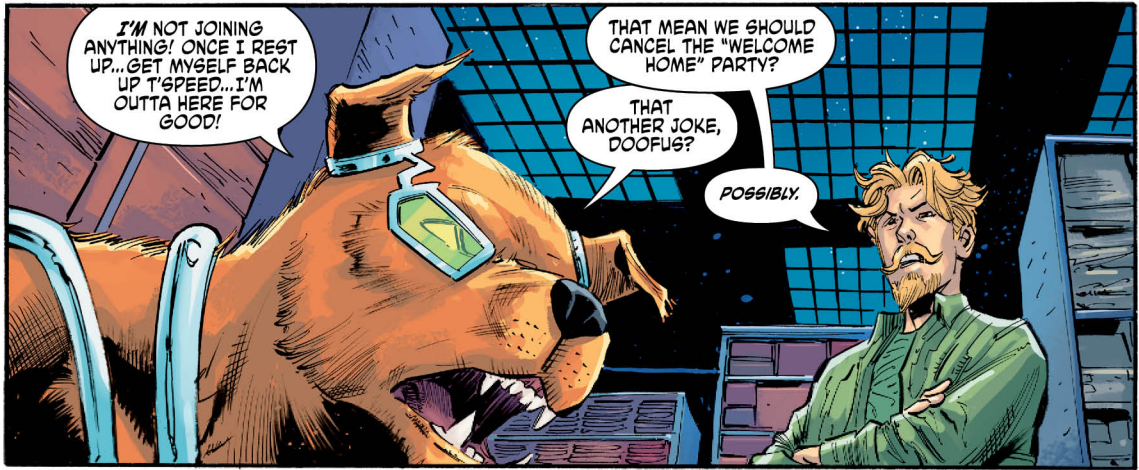


LIKE I WAS TELLIN' THE HIPSTER DOOFUS--

HEY!

--THE WORLD'S GETTING UGLIER AND UGLIER OUT THERE. I NEED SHELTER, FOOD, AND YOU'RE GIVING IT TO ME--WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!

I HAVE NO OBJECTIONS TO YOU JOINING OUR NEW SOCIETY.



I'M NOT JOINING ANYTHING! ONCE I REST UP...GET MYSELF BACK UP T'SPEED...I'M OUTTA HERE FOR GOOD!

THAT MEAN WE SHOULD CANCEL THE "WELCOME HOME" PARTY?

THAT ANOTHER JOKE, DOOFUS?

POSSIBLY.