



WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY!

GARY'S BEACH

Welcome to Smuggler's Cove

IT SURE IS, VELMA...

... I JUST WISH I HAD BROUGHT MY SURFBOARD!

MINE, TOO! THOSE WAVES LOOK AMAZING!

LIKE, YOU TWO SURF?

NOT IN A LONG TIME, BUT I USED TO BE QUITE THE "HOT DOG."

THAT MEANS SOMEONE REALLY GOOD AT DOING STUNTS ON A SURFB--

LIKE, SORRY FRED, BUT THE ONLY "HOT DOGS" I CARE ABOUT...



... COME WITH MUSTARD AND RELISH!

COME ON, SCOOB!

ROH ROY! RUSTARD!



ZOINKS! WHAT WAS THAT?

IT SOUNDED LIKE CANNON FIRE! LOOK THROUGH HERE!

P-P-P-PIRATES!



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... BUT I OWN THIS PLACE, AND I CAN TELL YOU.

IT WAS... **GHOSTS.**



NO OFFENSE, BUT IT'S NEVER *REALLY* GHOSTS, MISTER...

HAVANA. BUT PLEASE, CALL ME **GARY.**

SSIPPP ANYONE WANT A FRUIT PUNCH? IT'S ON ME.



... BUT I SAW THEM, THANKS TO THAT STRANGER'S OLD-TIMEY TELESCOPE! THEY WERE **PIRATES!**

GHOSTS!

RHOST RIRATES?



WHY ARE THERE SO FEW PEOPLE HERE ON SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DAY?

IS IT BECAUSE OF THESE SO-CALLED PIRATES?

THEY'RE NOT HELPING THINGS, BUT *NO*. BUSINESS HAS BEEN TERRIBLE IN THE COVE FOR A WHILE, NOW.

EVEN MR. TRACY'S AMUSEMENT PARK CLOSED DOWN, AND HE'S RUN THAT PLACE FOR **FIFTY YEARS!**

THEN THESE GHOST ATTACKS STARTED. NO ONE'S BEEN HURT, SO THE BEACH IS HANGING ON, THANKS TO THE GREAT **SURFING.**

BUT I DOUBT WE COULD SURVIVE ANY MORE TROUB--

AIEEEEE!



SHARK!



I HAVE TO MAKE SURE NO ONE'S BEEN HURT!

WE'LL COME WITH YOU!



COME ON, GUYS!

LIKE, YOU GO AHEAD. UH... ME AND SCOOB WILL MAKE SURE NO SHARKS COME OVER HERE.

RHEAH! RAND RHARKS!



THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS LAND SHARKS, SCOOBY.

AND REAL SHARKS USUALLY AVOID PEOPLE, UNLESS WE GET IN THEIR WAY.



SOMETHING'S FISHY ABOUT THIS.

SOUNDS LIKE WE NEED TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK!



THANKS FOR THE "SLEDS," GARY.

YOU KNOW YOUR SURFER SLANG, BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE UP FOR THIS? IT'S AWFULLY DANGEROUS!



FRED AND I HAVE WANTED TO "TURN AND BURN" EVER SINCE WE GOT HERE!

AND BESIDES, IT'S THE ONLY CHANCE WE HAVE OF FINDING CLUES.



LOOKS LIKE THEY'LL HAVE THE WATER ALL TO THEMSELVES.

NOT REALLY A SURPRISE, BETWEEN THE PIRATES AND THE SHARK.

I MAY HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO SELL.



SELL?

THE REARDON HOTEL CHAIN WANTS TO PUT A RESORT HERE AND TURN THE BEACH INTO LUXURY RENTALS.

MR. TRACY IS ALL FOR IT, BUT I LOVE SURFING TOO MUCH TO GIVE THIS PLACE UP.



I ALWAYS DREAMED OF HOSTING A BIG SURFING CONTEST HERE TO PUT US ON THE MAP, BUT THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW WE EXIST.

I DON'T SEE ANY WAY WE CAN STAY OPEN.

CAN'T SEE! YOU'VE JUST GIVEN ME AN IDEA...