

NEVADA...

LIFT HIM  
A LITTLE HIGHER,  
SWAGGY.

SURE THING,  
DARK.

ARE  
YOU IN PAIN,  
FRED?

HE JUST LOST  
CONSCIOUSNESS AGAIN,  
VELMA. DOES THAT ANSWER  
YOUR QUESTION?

I'M SORRY, I'M  
SO CONCERNED ABOUT WHAT  
COULD BE WAITING FOR US INSIDE  
THIS HOSPITAL THAT I'M NOT  
THINKING STRAIGHT.

MONSTERS  
OR NO MONSTERS--  
WE'VE GOTTA GET THE  
FREDSTER FIXED UP  
BEFORE THAT BUSTED  
LEG BECOMES  
INFECTED.

AND IF WE  
DIE IN THE  
PROCESS?

WOULD  
YOU RATHER WE  
ABANDONED FRED THE  
WAY WE ABANDONED  
SCOOBY BACK AT  
THE MALL-MART?

**KILL**  
**THE DOCTOR WILL SEE YOU NOW!**

KEITH GIFFEN & J.M. DEMATTERS: THE SHANNY PEBELLO & DUKE MITCHELL OF COMIC BOOKS.\*

WELCOME GUEST ARTISTS DALE EAGLESHAM, RON WAGNER, AND INKERS MARC DEERING & JOSE MARZÁN JR. AROUND THE MYSTERY MACHINE!

IN-FI: COLOR TRAVIS LAMHAM LETTERS HOWARD PORTER AND IN-FI PAIR COVER  
IVAN REIS, OCLAIR FILBERT AND MARCELO MAROLO: FURARI COVER BRITTANY HOLZHEB: ASSISTANT EDITOR  
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SCOOBY-DOO MADE A CHOICE TO STAY BEHIND AND ENGAGE THOSE CREATURES--AND SAVED OUR LIVES IN THE PROCESS.

BUT WE, LIKE, SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT HIM! WE--

WHY ARE YOU SO UPSET? HIS SMART-DOG TECHNOLOGY ALLOWED HIM TO TRACK THE GPS SIGNAL IN MY GLASSES AND LOCATE US.

HE'S WITH US. SAFE AND SOUND.

YEAH--BUT WE COULD JUST AS EASILY HAVE BEEN BUTCHERED BY THOSE BEASTIES AND--

I'D WORRY LESS ABOUT WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED BACK THERE AND MORE ABOUT WHAT DID HAPPEN HERE.

THIS PLACE IS A SHAMBLES--

--AND THAT DOES NOT BODE WELL.

LET'S JUST GET HIM IN A DAWN BED AND HOPE WE CAN FIND THE RIGHT MEDICAL SUPPLIES.

KEEP YOUR EYES WIDE. THERE COULD BE MUTATED CREATURES LURKING IN EVERY CORRIDOR.

THAT'S THE WAY OF THE WORLD. WENT IT, SINCE YOUR NANTES TRANSFORMED MOST OF THE POPULATION INTO THINGS THAT GO BUMP IN THE NIGHT?

YOU NEVER MISS AN OPPORTUNITY TO BLAME ME, DO YOU?

OH, I'M SURE I'VE MISSED ONE OR TWO.

SCOOB-- YOU OKAY STANDING GUARD WHILE WE TAKE CARE OF THE FREESTER?

SUM-AM!

FIRST SIGN OF TROUBLE, YOU COME GET US. NO HEROICS, Y'HEAR?

O-ROKAY!





IS IT JUST ME--  
OR DOES MY LITTLE  
BUDDY SEEM KINDA  
JUMPY?

THE POOR  
THING IS SCARED  
TO DEATH, AND CONSIDERING  
WHAT HE'S BEEN  
THROUGH...WHAT  
WE'VE ALL BEEN  
THROUGH--

--THAT'S AN  
APPROPRIATE  
RESPONSE. IN  
FACT, I--

DAPH...?  
DAPH...WHERE  
ARE WE?



YOU'RE IN  
A HOSPITAL, FRED,  
AND YOU'RE GOING  
TO BE ALL  
RIGHT.

BUT IT AURTS,  
DAPH. THE PAIN IS--  
THE PAIN.

HE'S OUT  
AGAIN.



WE'VE GOT  
TO GET THIS  
DONE AND  
QUICKLY.

GET  
WHAT DONE,  
EXACTLY?

FOR A  
STARTER,  
WE'LL HAVE  
TO GET THE  
BREAK.

"GET THE  
BREAK"?



SHOULDN'T  
WE, LIKE, GIVE HIM  
SOME PAINKILLERS  
FIRST?

NO, WE'VE  
GOT TO DO IT  
NOW, THEN WE'LL  
SEARCH FOR  
MEDS TO FIGHT  
INFECTION.

NOW  
I'LL NEED  
YOU TO HOLD  
HIM DOWN,  
SHAGGY, AND  
THEN--

I GOTTA  
WARN YOU, DOC.  
I AM REALLY  
DON'T HAVE THE  
STOMACH FOR  
HOSPITAL  
STUFF.



TRUTH IS, I ONCE HURLED  
WATCHIN' AN EPISODE OF  
GREY'S ANATOMY.

WAIT, YOU'VE BEEN  
BLASTING MONSTERS TO  
BLOODY PIECES BUT YOU  
DON'T HAVE THE STOMACH  
FOR THIS?

THIS IS  
DIFFERENT,  
MORE... REAL  
SOMEHOW. I JUST--

OH, FOR  
THE LOVE OF  
GOD! I'LL  
DO IT!



YOU GO  
COWER IN THE  
CORRIDOR WITH  
SCOOBY!

SOUNDS  
LIKE A  
PLAN!

ACTUALLY,  
I'D LIKE YOU  
AND SCOOBY-DOO TO  
GATHER THOSE MEDICAL  
SUPPLIES, JUST  
SEARCH THROUGH  
DRAWERS AND  
CABINETS--



--AND I'LL SORT THROUGH IT ALL WHEN YOU GET BACK.

NO PROBLEM, DOC.

"NO PROBLEM"? YOU'D RATHER GO OUT THERE AND FACE THE POSSIBILITY OF ENCOUNTERING MORE MONSTERS THAN STAY HERE AND--

WATCH FRED SHRIEK IN AGONY WHILE YOU SNAP HIS LEGS LIKE A TWIG? YOU BETCHA!

NOW WHERE SHOULD WE START...?

OKAY, DAPHNE: ON THE COUNT OF THREE.

LOOKS LIKE A SUPPLY CLOSET DOWN THE HALL. GUESS WE SHOULD HEAD OVER THERE.

ONE--  
TWO--



THREE!

**SNAPT**

**BAAGH!!**

RIKES!

YOU SAID IT, BUDDY: THAT SOUNDED WORSE THAN GREY'S ANATOMY!

ALTHOUGH THERE WAS THAT TIME THOSE TWO GUYS WERE IMPALED ON THE GAME METAL POLE AND--

FOCUS... RIGHT.

OKAY...LET'S FIND US SOME DRUGS FOR THE FROGSTER.

AN SINCE I DON'T HAVE A CLUE WHAT WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR, WE'D BETTER BRING IT ALL TO THE DOC.

ROCK!  
ROCK!  
ROCK!



SW-ROH.

YEAH, LOOKS LIKE A TORNADO CAME THROUGH HERE, BUT THERE'S ENOUGH STUFF THAT'S STILL IN ONE PIECE.

LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND A BOX SOMEWHERE, THEN WE CAN GO FROM ROOM T'ROOM AN' GRAB EVERYTHING WE CAN.

THIS WAY WE CAN STOCKPILE ENOUGH T'KEEP US GOIN' FOR MONTHS, Y'KNOW--

--IF WE LIVE THAT LONG.

RIF...?

SORRY, BUDDY, DIDN'T MEAN T'BE A DOWNER.

TRUTH IS, I REALLY BELIEVE WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT THROUGH THIS AWFUL MESS.

I'VE HAD SOME BAD STUFF HAPPEN T'WE IN MY LIFE, BUT I'VE ALWAYS KEPT TRUSTIN' IN THE UNIVERSE--

--AN' IT'S ALWAYS COME THROUGH FOR ME.

REALLY?

YEP, YOU'VE GOTTA HAVE FAITH, BUDDY, NOT JUST IN THE FACT THAT A ANGEL'S POWER'S LOOKIN' OUT FOR US--

--BUT FAITH IN EACH OTHER.

AN' THERE'S NOBODY I'VE GOT MORE FAITH IN THAN YOU. I KNOW IT'S KINDA WEIRD, BUT, IN A LOTTA WAYS, YOU'RE THE BEST FRIEND I EVER--

**EEYAHHHHHH!!**

SHAGGY! WHAT'S WRONG? WHY DID YOU SCREAM?

ME? I THOUGHT IT WAS FRED AGAIN!

BUT IF IT WASN'T FRED AND IT WASN'T YOU--

THEN WE'RE NOT ALONE IN HERE, THE BEASTIES--

I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT.

NO, THAT WAS A HUMAN BEING IN TERRIBLE PAIN.

OR A MONSTER THAT CAN IMITIC THE SOUND OF A HUMAN BEING IN TERRIBLE PAIN.

ONE THING WE'VE LEARNED IS THAT THESE CREATURES ARE TRICKY, LIKE THE ONE THAT MADE YOU 'N' FRED THINK IT WAS A SWEET LITTLE GIRL--

--AN' THEN TRID T'FEAT YOU!