

TWENTY-FIVE MILES OUTSIDE  
SPRING GREEN, WISCONSIN...

...ON A GREY DECEMBER  
AFTERNOON.

# SCOOPY APOCALYPSE

## A Scooby-Doo Christmas

YOU,  
LIKE, SURE  
THIS IS THE  
RIGHT PLACE,  
VELMA?

HELPER, INC.  
PAPER MILL  
NO  
TRESPASSING

A holiday tale unlike any other,\* brought to you by those quietide qucksters...  
**KEITH GIFFEN, J.M. DeMATTEIS & RON WAGNER**

**ANDY OWENS:** inks  
**HI-FI:** colors  
**TRAVIS LANHAM:** letters  
**DIEGO LOPEZ:** assistant editor  
**HARVEY RICHARDS:** editor\*  
**MARIE JAVINS:** santa's helper

\*How's that for a  
nebulous statement?

OF COURSE IT'S THE RIGHT PLACE.

BUT THE SIGN OUTSIDE SAYS IT'S A PAPER MILL.

WHAT DO YOU WANT IT TO SAY, SHAGGY?

"TOP SECRET INSTALLATION"?

YES, WHY?

SNICKER: YOU'VE GOT ONE BROTHER NAMED RUFUS, ANOTHER NAMED CHEEVES. WHAT WERE YOUR PARENTS SMOKIN'?

I WOULDN'T CAST ASPERSIONS... NORVILLE.

HEY, IT'S NOT LIKE WE HAVEN'T SCREWED UP BEFORE.

BELIEVE ME, THIS IS THE ATHENA CENTER--

--WHERE THE COMPLEX KEPT THEIR CLOUD SERVERS AND BACKED UP ALL THEIR DATA.

CHEEVES GAVE ME A TOUR OF THE FACILITY SHORTLY AFTER I AGREED TO JOIN MY BROTHERS IN THEIR QUEST TO IMPROVE HUMANITY.

Y'MEAN THEIR QUEST TO SUBJUGATE HUMANITY. MAN, THE FOUR REALLY PULLED THE WOOL OVER YOUR--

WAIT. DID YOU JUST SAY YOUR BROTHER'S NAME WAS CHEEVES?

POINT TAKEN.

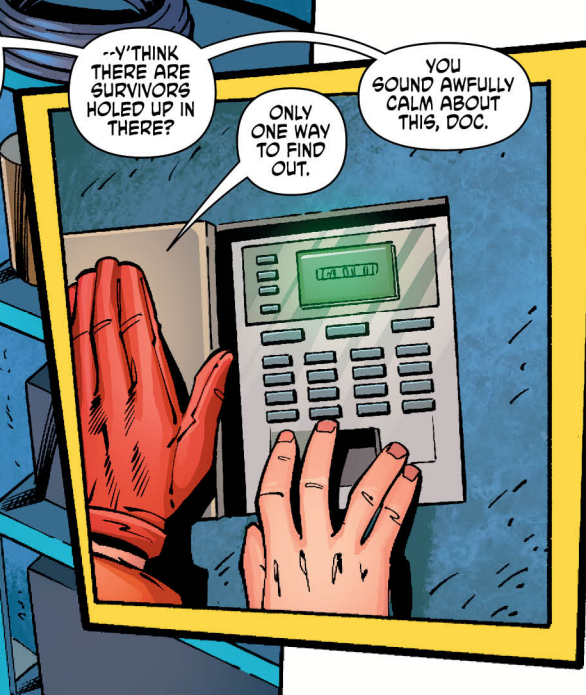
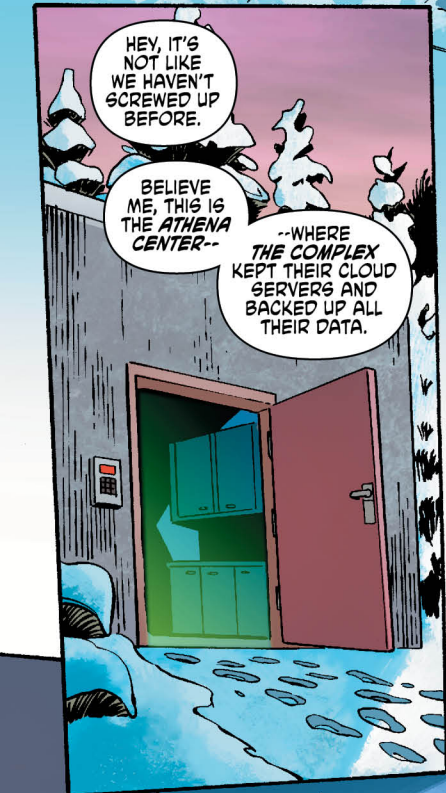
I WOULD THINK SO.

HEY-IF WE SURVIVED THE NANITE PLAGUE 'CAUSE WE WERE SAFE INSIDE THE NEVADA COMPLEX--

--V'THINK THERE ARE SURVIVORS HOLED UP IN THERE?

YOU SOUND AWFULLY CALM ABOUT THIS, DOC.

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT.



AFTER THE HORRORS WE'VE ENDURED THESE PAST MONTHS, I THINK MY SOUL IS GROWING NUMB.

**BEEPEEP  
EEPEEP**

BUT, UH, IF THERE *ARE* SURVIVORS IN THERE--

IT WAS JUST A SKELETON CREW OF TECHNICIANS TO OVERSEE THE COMPUTERS--

--BUT, IF THEY'RE STILL THERE, THEY MAY BE ABLE TO HELP US IN OUR QUEST TO UNDERSTAND HOW THE NANITES--WHICH WERE DESIGNED TO MOLLIFY HUMANKIND--

AND IF THEY *DIDN'T* SURVIVE--AND THAT PLACE IS CRAWLIN' WITH BLOODTHIRSTY BEASTIES...?

WE'LL BOTH SHRIEK LIKE TERRIFIED CHILDREN AND HOPE THE OTHERS COME RUNNING TO OUR AID.

GOOD PLAN!

**BOOP**

PLEASE NOTE THAT I DON'T USE THE WORD "SOUL" LITERALLY--AS I DON'T BELIEVE IN A DIVINE CREATOR OR THE EXISTENCE OF AN IMMORTAL SPIRIT.

YEAH. THANKS FOR CLEARIN' THAT UP.

--SOMEHOW TRANSMOGRIFIED THE POPULACE INTO MONSTERS.

EXCELLENT. THE SYSTEM RECOGNIZED MY FINGERPRINTS AND ACCEPTED MY SECURITY CODE.

WE'RE IN.

OKAY THEN, LET'S GO. AND DON'T WORRY, DOC--

--I'M ARMED...AND I'VE GOT YOUR BACK.

I DON'T DOUBT THAT, SHAGGY, YOU'VE PROVED YOUR BRAVERY TIME AND AGAIN.

THAT SAID, I ALSO KNOW THAT YOU FIND VIOLENCE ABHORRENT--WHICH MAKES YOU A RELUCTANT WARRIOR, AT BEST.

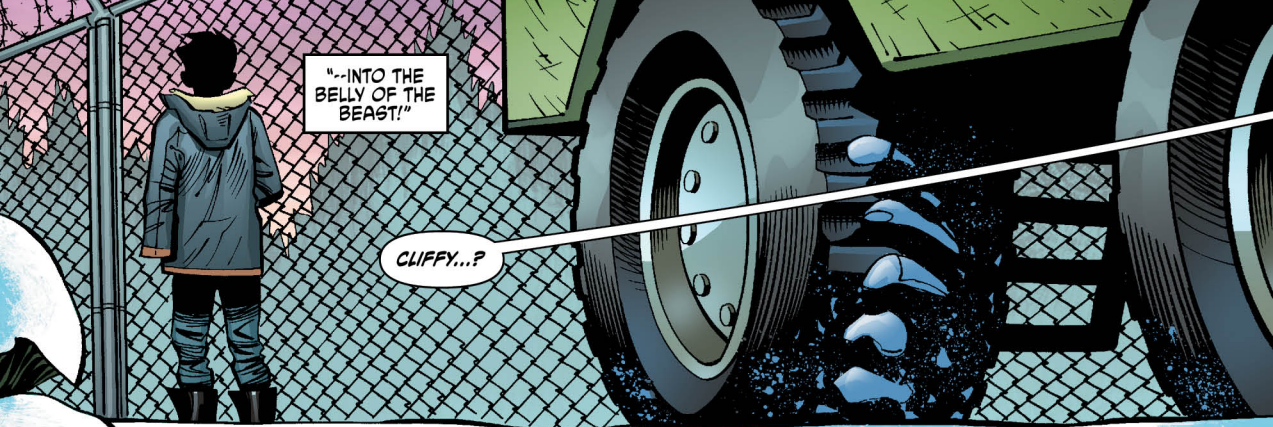
DAPHNE, ON THE OTHER HAND--

THEN WHY'D YOU BRING ME INSTEAD OF HER?

FOR THAT VERY REASON. DAPHNE WILL OPEN FIRE IF SOMEONE GOES AS MUCH AS SNEEZES IN HER DIRECTION.

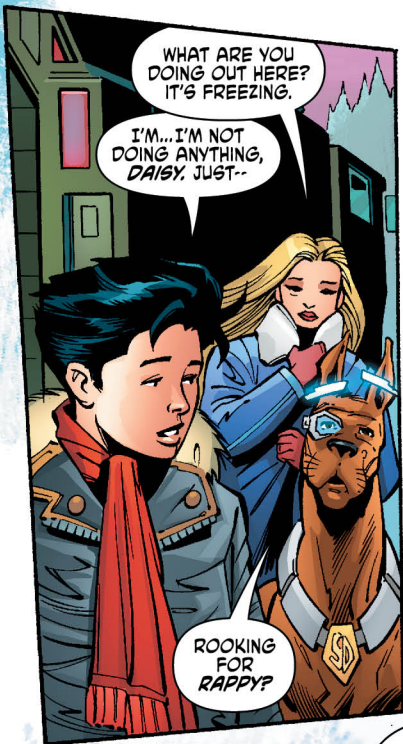
WE ENCOUNTER A STRAY CAT AND SHE MIGHT SHOOT UP THE ENTIRE INSTALLATION, DESTROYING INVALUABLE DATA.

ALL RIGHT, THEN--



"--INTO THE BELLY OF THE BEAST!"

CLIFFY...?



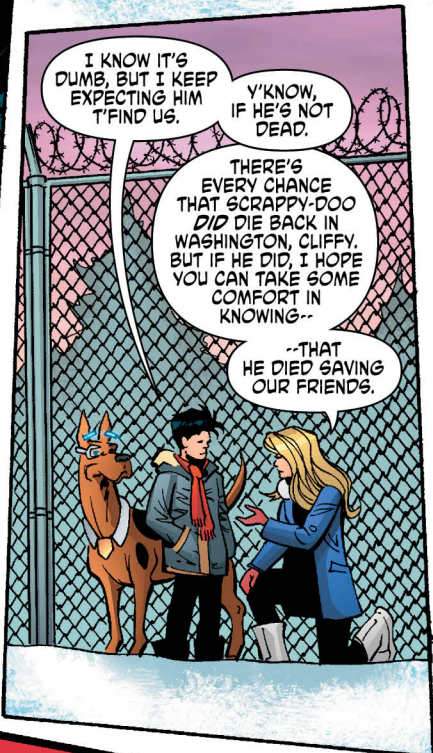
WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE? IT'S FREEZING.

I'M...I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING, DAISY. JUST--

ROOKING FOR RAPPY?



YEAH.



I KNOW IT'S DUMB, BUT I KEEP EXPECTING HIM T'FIND US.

Y'KNOW, IF HE'S NOT DEAD.

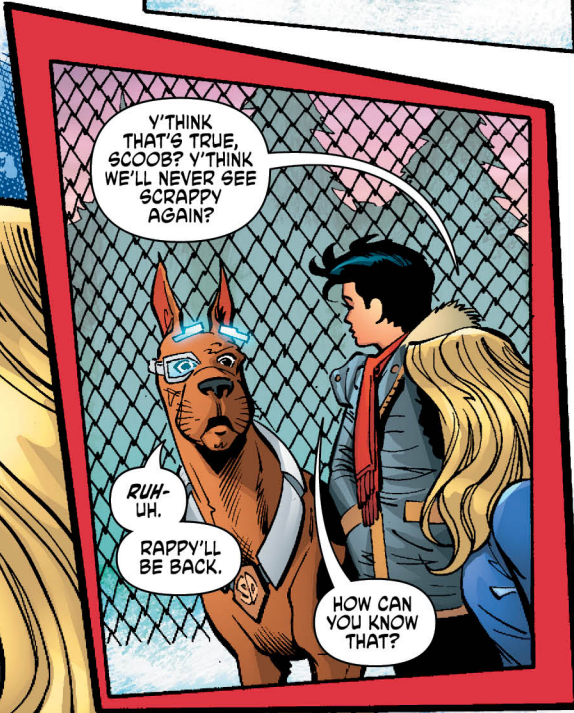
THERE'S EVERY CHANCE THAT SCRAPPY-DOO DID DIE BACK IN WASHINGTON, CLIFFY. BUT IF HE DID, I HOPE YOU CAN TAKE SOME COMFORT IN KNOWING--

--THAT HE DIED SAVING OUR FRIENDS.

BUT NO ONE ACTUALLY SAW HIM DIE, RIGHT? AND SCRAPPY'S A FIGHTER. IF ANYONE COULD'VE SURVIVED THAT FIGHT, IT WAS HIM.

I HOPE THAT'S TRUE. BUT, EVEN IF IT IS, HE COULD BE ANYWHERE. YOU HAVE TO ACCEPT THE FACT--

--THAT YOU MAY NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN.

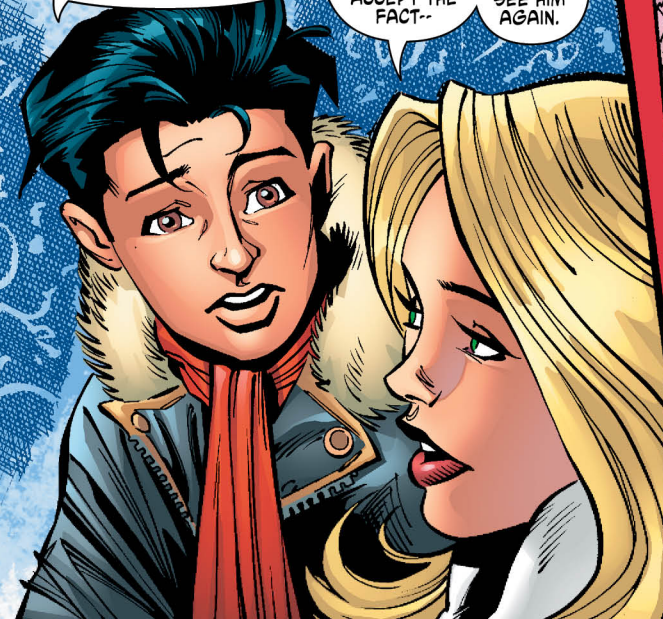


Y'THINK THAT'S TRUE, SCOOB? Y'THINK WE'LL NEVER SEE SCRAPPY AGAIN?

RUH-UH.

RAPPY'LL BE BACK.

HOW CAN YOU KNOW THAT?





ROTTA HAVE FAITH.

DID YOU HEAR THAT, DAPH? THE TALKING DOG JUST TOLD THE ONE-ARMED KID HE NEEDS TO HAVE FAITH.

SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE WE'RE STUCK INSIDE A LEWIS CARROLL STORY. NO LOGIC, NO MEANING, NO--

ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?



NO.

I STILL DON'T SEE WHY I COULDN'T HAVE GONE WITH THEM. MY LEG'S ALL HEALED AND--

NOT LISTENING.



WHAT ARE YOU SO ENGROSSED IN BACK THERE, ANYWAY? VELMA'S BEEN THROUGH THOSE PROJECT ELYSIUM FILES A DOZEN TIMES. THEY'RE INCOMPLETE.

THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE AT ATHENA. TO FILL IN THE GAPS, FIND SOME ANSWERS.

WHO SAYS I'M LOOKING AT THOSE FILES?

THEN WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



SURFING WHAT'S LEFT OF THE WEB.

STRANGE HOW MANY SITES ARE STILL UP AND RUNNING. THE PEOPLE ARE ALL GONE, BUT THE ALGORITHMS LIVE ON.

JUST CHECKED THE DATE, TOO. WANNA HEAR SOMETHING FUNNY?

WHAT?



IT'S CHRISTMAS EVE.

NO KIDDING? I LOVE CHRISTMAS!

DON'T I KNOW IT? HOW MANY CHRISTMAS EVES DID YOU MAKE ME WATCH A DOZEN VERSIONS OF A CHRISTMAS CAROL--ONE AFTER THE OTHER?

I STILL LIKE ALASTAIR SIM THE BEST.



I ALWAYS PREFERRED MR. MAGOO.