

SCOOBY APOCALYPSE

THE TOWN OF
HALCYON, MONTANA...

CHILD'S PLAY!

...SO FEEL
FREE TO WALK
AROUND, TAKE IN
THE SIGHTS, ENJOY
YOURSELVES.

WE'VE GOT A
LITTLE WELCOMING PARTY
IN THE HIGH SCHOOL GYM
AT EIGHT. GIVE YOU A
CHANCE T'MEET THE
LOCALS AND--

I'M, LIKE, A
LITTLE CONFUSED,
SHERIFF. FIRST YOU
BRING US IN AT GUNPOINT,
THEN YOU QUESTION US
FOR HOURS--

--AND
NOW YOU'RE
TREATIN'
US LIKE
FAMILY?

I MEAN, DON'T
GET ME WRONG--
HALCYON IS A LITTLE
PIECE O' PARADISE AN'
EVERYONE WE'VE MET
HAS BEEN INCREDIBLY
NICE TO US, BUT--

"BUT"?

GUESS
WE'VE BEEN
LIVING WITH
NIGHTMARES
FOR SO LONG
THAT IT'S KINDA
HARD T'LET OUR
GUARDS DOWN
AND JUST...
TRUST.

MAYBE
THAT'S EXACTLY
WHAT WE NEED
TO DO, SHAGGY.

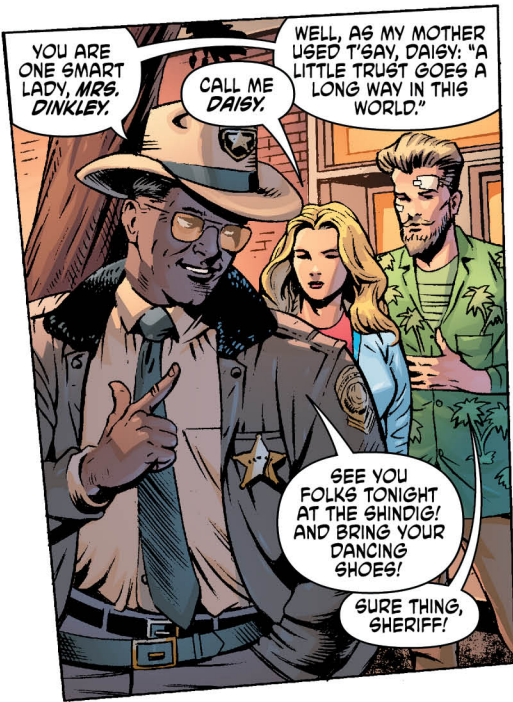
Another 17 pages of horror, humor and
hijinks, courtesy of those lovable scalawags:

**KEITH GIFFEN, J.M. DeMATTEIS
& DALE EAGLESHAM**

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*WHO'S WORKED WITH
GIFFEN AND DEMATTEIS
BEFORE AND SHOULD
REALLY KNOW BETTER!

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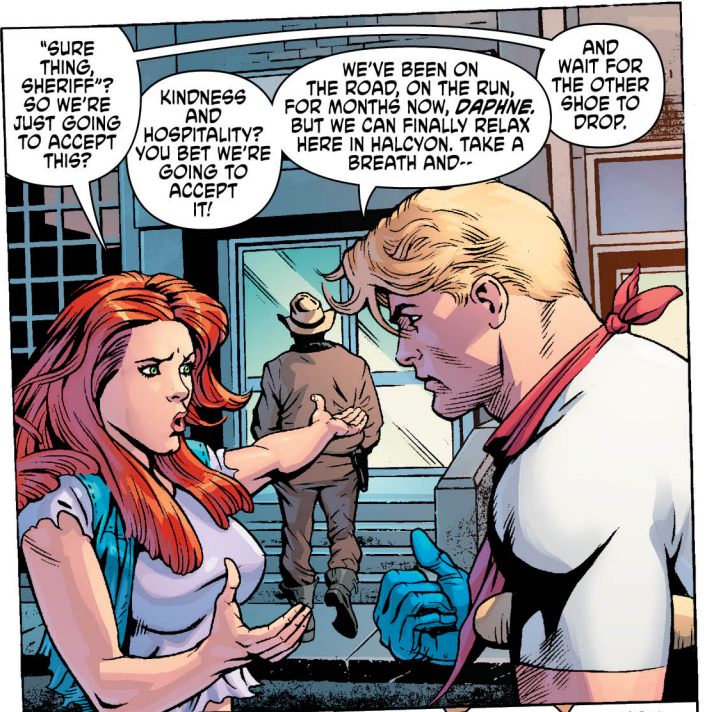
YOU ARE ONE SMART LADY, MRS. DINKLEY.

CALL ME DAISY.

WELL, AS MY MOTHER USED T'SAY, DAISY: "A LITTLE TRUST GOES A LONG WAY IN THIS WORLD."

SEE YOU FOLKS TONIGHT AT THE SHINDIG! AND BRING YOUR DANCING SHOES!

SURE THING, SHERIFF!

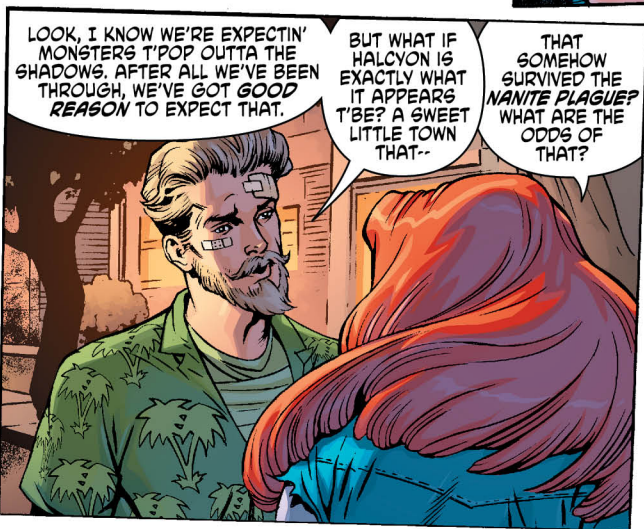


"SURE THING, SHERIFF"? SO WE'RE JUST GOING TO ACCEPT THIS?

KINDNESS AND HOSPITALITY? YOU BET WE'RE GOING TO ACCEPT IT!

WE'VE BEEN ON THE ROAD, ON THE RUN, FOR MONTHS NOW, DAPHNE. BUT WE CAN FINALLY RELAX HERE IN HALCYON. TAKE A BREATH AND--

AND WAIT FOR THE OTHER SHOE TO DROP.



LOOK, I KNOW WE'RE EXPECTIN' MONSTERS T'POP OUTTA THE SHADOWS. AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH, WE'VE GOT **GOOD REASON** TO EXPECT THAT.

BUT WHAT IF HALCYON IS EXACTLY WHAT IT APPEARS T'BE? A SWEET LITTLE TOWN THAT--

THAT SOMEHOW SURVIVED THE **NANITE PLAGUE**? WHAT ARE THE ODDS OF THAT?

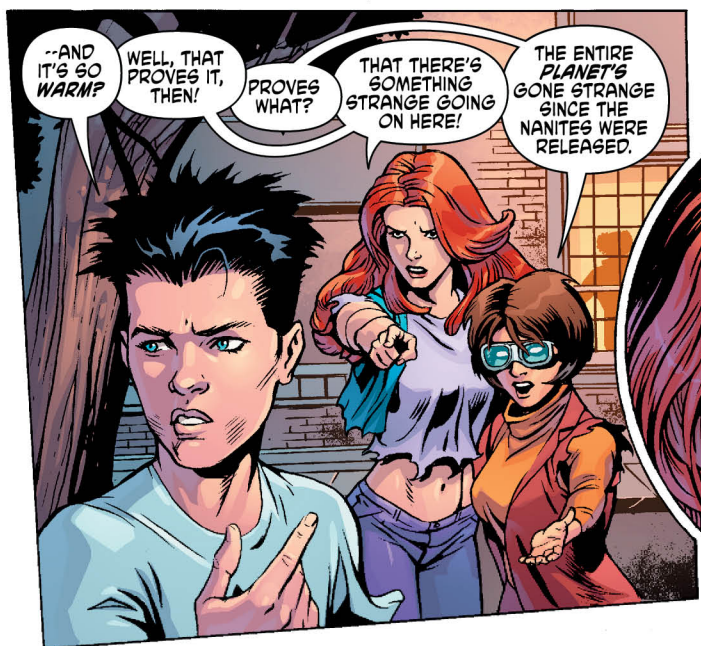


WHY MUST WE CHOOSE ONE PATH OVER THE OTHER? CAN'T WE TAKE THAT DEEP BREATH **FRED** WAS TALKING ABOUT--

--WHILE REMAINING OBSERVANT? ALERT FOR ANY POSSIBLE DANGER?

WELL, IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR WEIRD THINGS--

--HOW ABOUT THE FACT THAT WE'RE IN MONTANA IN NOVEMBER--



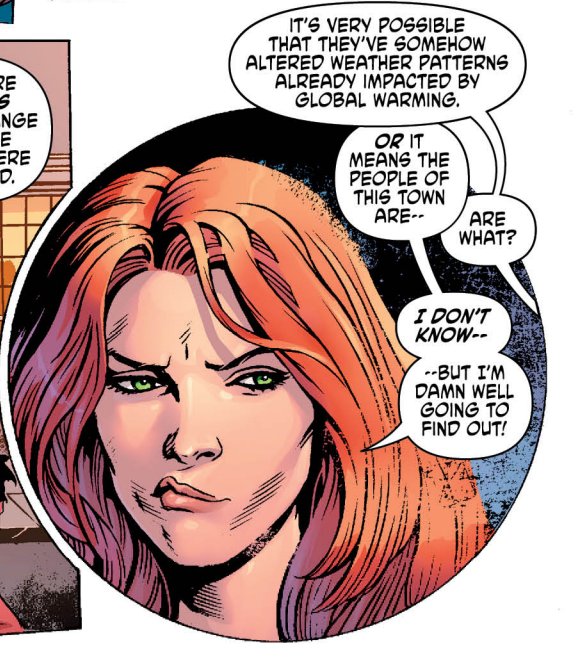
--AND IT'S SO **WARM**?

WELL, THAT PROVES IT, THEN!

PROVES WHAT?

THAT THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE GOING ON HERE!

THE ENTIRE **PLANET'S** GONE STRANGE SINCE THE **NANITES** WERE RELEASED.



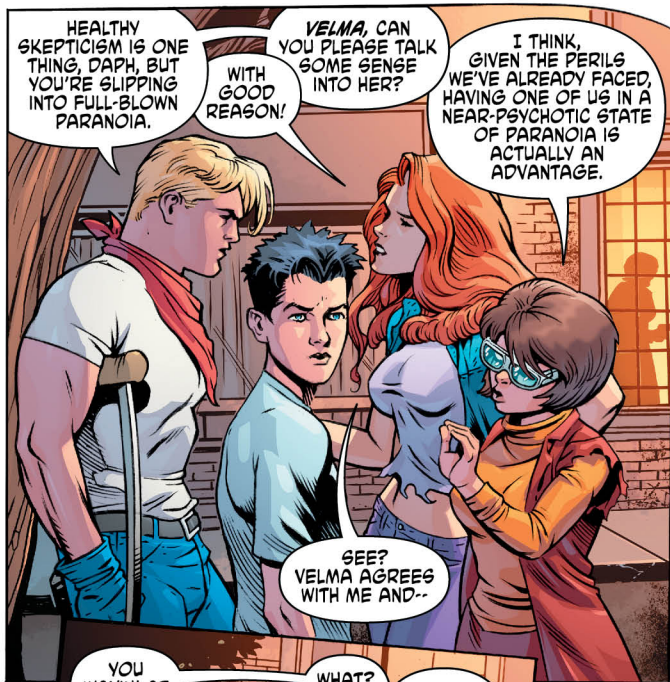
IT'S VERY POSSIBLE THAT THEY'VE SOMEHOW ALTERED THEIR WEATHER PATTERNS ALREADY IMPACTED BY GLOBAL WARMING.

OR IT MEANS THE PEOPLE OF THIS TOWN ARE--

ARE WHAT?

I DON'T KNOW--

--BUT I'M DAMN WELL GOING TO FIND OUT!



HEALTHY SKEPTICISM IS ONE THING, DAPH, BUT YOU'RE SLIPPING INTO FULL-BLOWN PARANOIA.

WITH GOOD REASON!

VELMA, CAN YOU PLEASE TALK SOME SENSE INTO HER?

I THINK, GIVEN THE PERILS WE'VE ALREADY FACED, HAVING ONE OF US IN A NEAR-PSYCHOTIC STATE OF PARANOIA IS ACTUALLY AN ADVANTAGE.

SEE? VELMA AGREES WITH ME AND--



WAIT A MINUTE! WHO ARE YOU CALLING PSYCHOTIC?!

BORDERLINE PSYCHOTIC. BUT KEEP THIS UP AND YOU JUST MIGHT MAKE IT OVER THE BORDER.

HUH?



YOU WAVIN' AT ME?

SOMETHING WRONG WITH SAYING HELLO?

WHAT? NO, I JUST--

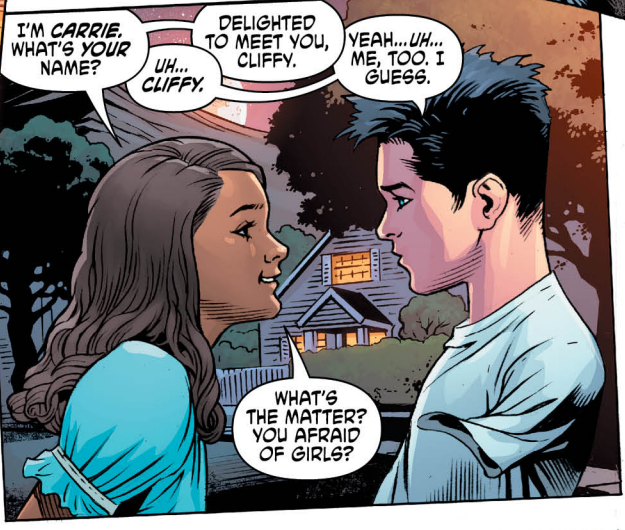
I GUESS YOU'RE THE FIRST KID I'VE SEEN IN A LONG TIME.

I'M CARRIE. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

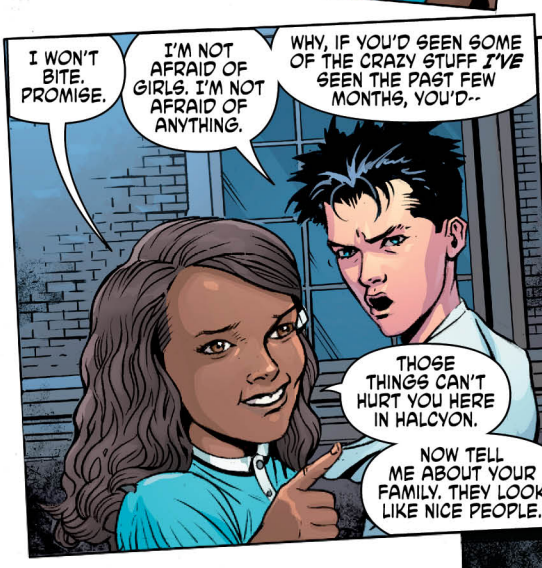
UH... CLIFFY.

DELIGHTED TO MEET YOU, CLIFFY.

YEAH... UH... ME, TOO. I GUESS.



WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU AFRAID OF GIRLS?



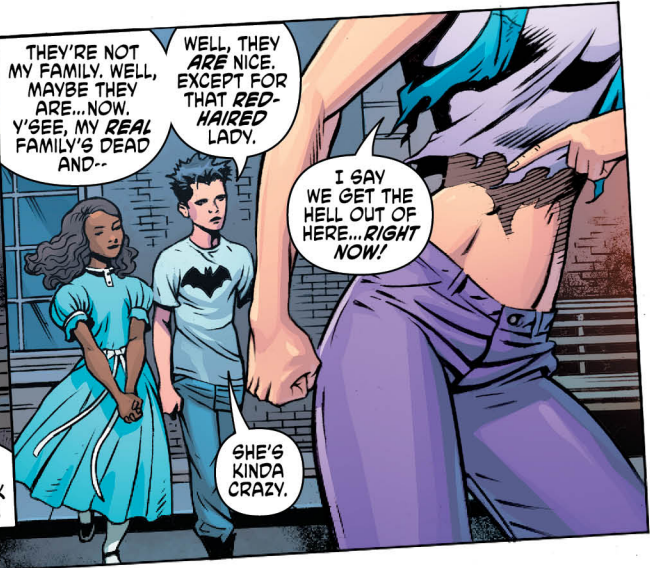
I WON'T BITE. PROMISE.

I'M NOT AFRAID OF GIRLS. I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING.

WHY, IF YOU'D SEEN SOME OF THE CRAZY STUFF I'VE SEEN THE PAST FEW MONTHS, YOU'D--

THOSE THINGS CAN'T HURT YOU HERE IN HALCYON.

NOW TELL ME ABOUT YOUR FAMILY. THEY LOOK LIKE NICE PEOPLE.

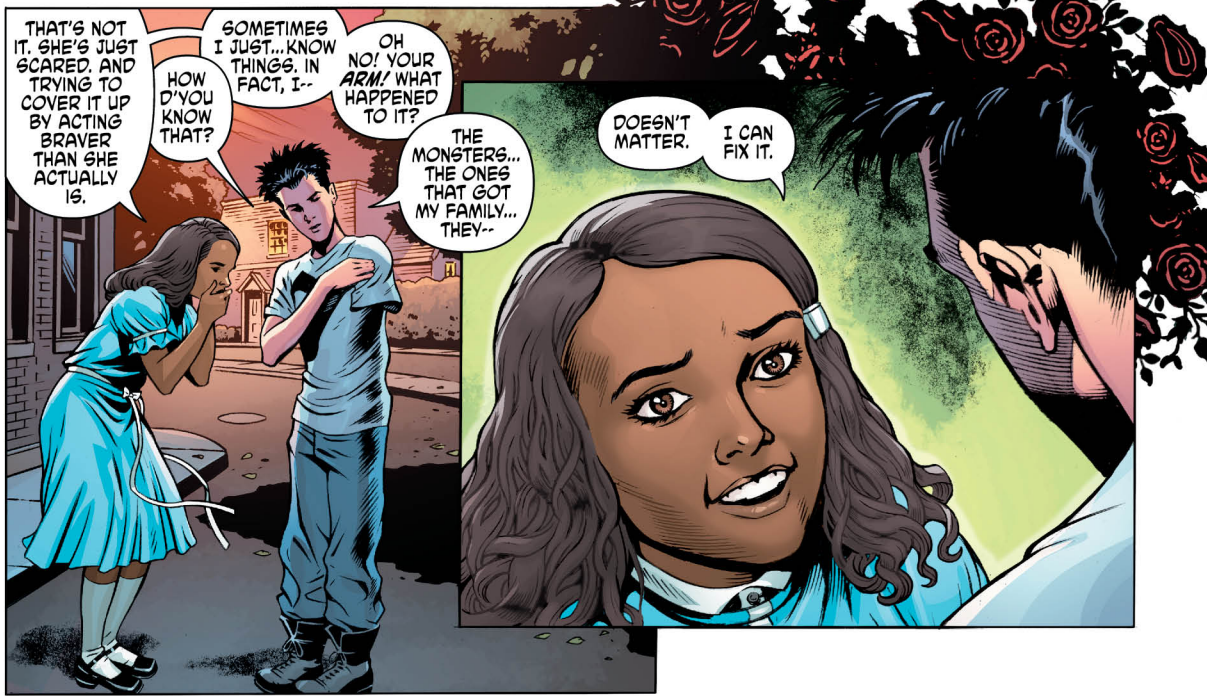


THEY'RE NOT MY FAMILY. WELL, MAYBE THEY ARE... NOW. Y'SEE, MY REAL FAMILY'S DEAD AND--

WELL, THEY ARE NICE. EXCEPT FOR THAT RED-HAIRED LADY.

I SAY WE GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE... RIGHT NOW!

SHE'S KINDA CRAZY.



THAT'S NOT IT. SHE'S JUST SCARED. AND TRYING TO COVER IT UP BY ACTING BRAVER THAN SHE ACTUALLY IS.

HOW D'YOU KNOW THAT?

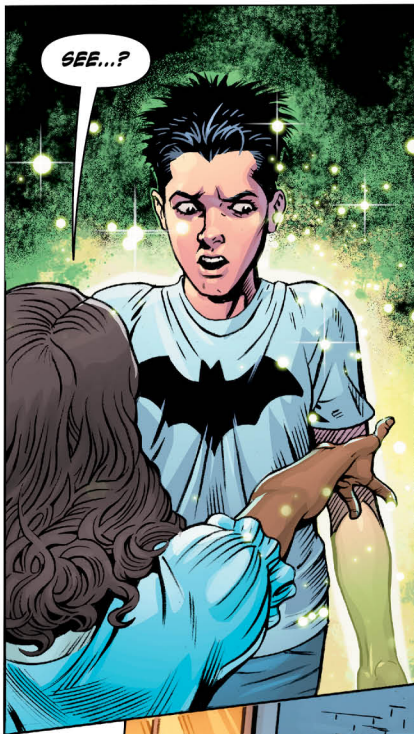
SOMETIMES I JUST...KNOW THINGS. IN FACT, I--

OH NO! YOUR ARM! WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?

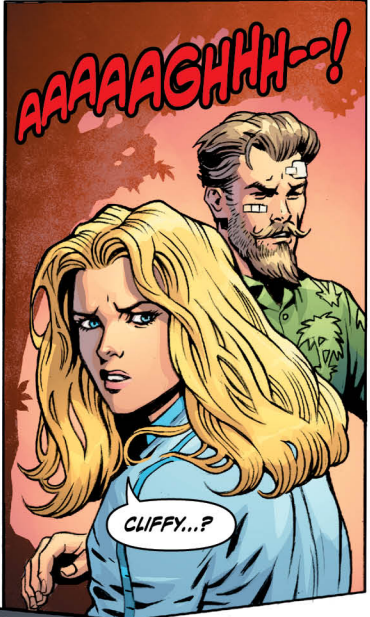
THE MONSTERS... THE ONES THAT GOT MY FAMILY... THEY--

DOESN'T MATTER.

I CAN FIX IT.



SEE...?



AAAAAGHH--!

CLIFFY...?



I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHY ARE YOU SO UPSET?

WHAT'D YOU DO?!



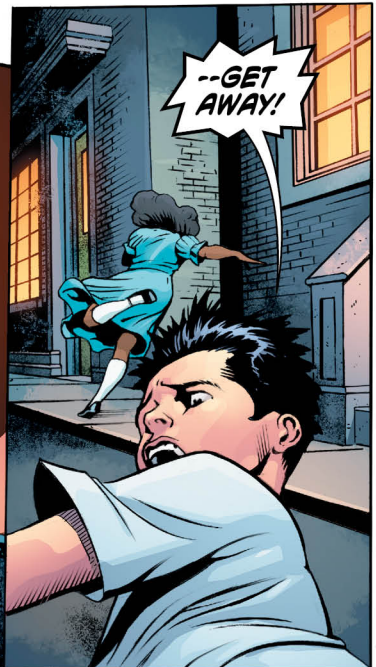
OF COURSE IT'S NOT, SILLY. I COULDN'T REGROW THE OLD ONE, SO I MOLDED A NEW ONE--

--OUT OF YOUR MEMORIES.

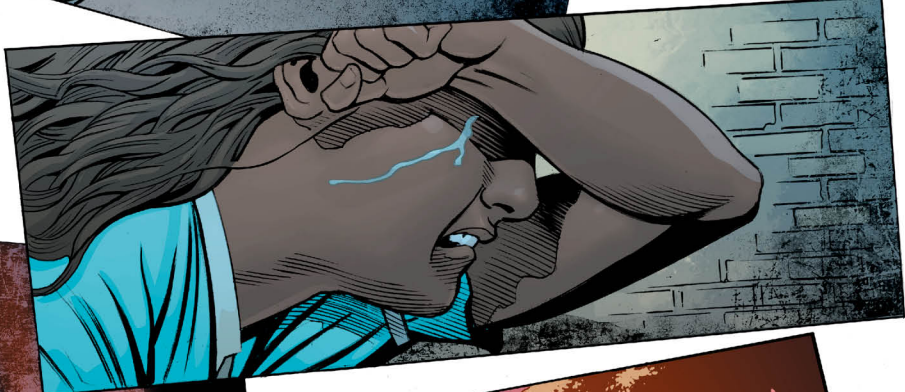
IT'S... IT'S NOT MY ARM.

IT'S NOT MY ARM!

GET AWAY FROM ME! JUST--



--GET AWAY!



IT'S OKAY, CLIFFY!

NO, IT'S NOT! LOOK AT WHAT SHE DID TO ME!