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THE PLB COMICS HALLOWEEN SPECIAL 2013



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W. W. W. W.
W. W. W. W.

THE PLB COMICS HALLOWEEN SPECIAL

THANK YOU FOR PICKING UP OUR SECOND HALLOWEEN SPECIAL. HALLOWEEN IS A SPECIAL TIME FOR US HERE AT THE PLB COMICS STUDIO (OTHERWISE KNOWN AS OUR COLLECTIVE KITCHEN TABLES). FALL IS HERE IN ITS FULL GLORY, THE OPPRESSIVE HEAT OF THE SUMMER NOW JUST A SWEATY PASSING MEMORY. COSTUME PARTIES ARE BEING PLANNED, HOUSES ARE BEING DECKED OUT IN THE SPOOKIEST DECOR WE CAN GET OUR MITTS ON AND THE BEST CANDY IS BEING BOUGHT FOR TRICK OR TREATERS, AND MAYBE JUST A BIT FOR US. MATHEW IS BUSYING HIMSELF BREWING A SEASONAL BEER, JOSH IS CUTTING FIREWOOD FOR THE WINTER AHEAD, AND JAMES IS TURNING HIS FRONT YARD INTO SOMETHING SO SCARY THE NEIGHBORHOOD KIDS WILL WET THEMSELVES.

IN THIS YEAR'S HALLOWEEN SPECIAL YOU WILL SEE THE RETURN OF JOHN THE SWAMP DUDE, A RIVETING NEW FALL TALE WITH A BRAND NEW CHARACTER, A TALE OF A PERSON GETTING JUST WHAT THEY DESERVE AND MUCH, MUCH MORE. WE CERTAINLY HOPE YOU ENJOY WHAT WE PUT TOGETHER FOR YOU THIS YEAR AND HAVE A HAPPY, SAFE AND TERRIFYING HALLOWEEN. OH, AND DO TRY TO TAKE IT EASY ON THE CANDY, SUGAR CRASH CAN BE A REAL BITCH.

HOME

STORY & ART: JOSH SHOCKLEY, LETTERS: JAMES DUFENDACH

HOME FIRES BURNING

STORY: BRIAN SPICER, ART: BRANDON SPICER, LETTERS: JAMES DUFENDACH

SOMETIMES YOU GET WHAT YOU NEED

STORY: MIRANDA & JAMES DUFENDACH, ART & LETTERS: RYAN THOMPSON

TO BE LOVED

STORY: JOSH SHOCKLEY, ART: NIKKOL JELENIC, LETTERS: JAMES DUFENDACH

A TALE WITH TEETH


STORY & ART: CHELTSEY VANN, LETTERS: JAMES DUFENDACH

EDITOR: JAMES DUFENDACH

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COLD. THE AIR IS SO COLD HERE. IT CUTS INTO ME WITH A STINGING VENGEANCE, AS IF IT HAD BEEN SAVING ITSELF FOR A SACRED ENEMY. IT BURNS MY LUNGS WITH EVERY BREATH I TAKE.




NO ONE HAS CLIMBED THIS MOUNTAIN IN YEARS—EXCEPT FOR ONE MAN.

MY LEGS ARE STIFF AND HEAVY, I CAN BARELY FEEL THEM YET I TRUDGE ON.



EVERY SUMMER HE CLIMBS DOWN AND MAKES HIS WAY TO OUR VILLAGE.

I CAN'T WAIT THAT LONG.



SPLINTERS OF SEARING PAIN SHOOT THROUGH MY ARMS AND SHOULDERS. MANY HARD YEARS ARE CATCHING UP WITH ME.



REACHED THE TOP JUST IN TIME- THE SUN IS JUST DIPPING BELOW THE HORIZON.



THERE WAS A TIME WHEN THE OLD MAN WHO LIVED HERE WAS THE VIL-LAGE'S MEDICINE MAN. BUT THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO.



HE NEVER COULD STAND THE SWAMP. THE ELDERS SAID HE PREFERRED THE SOLITUDE OF THE MOUNTAINS.

HELLO?

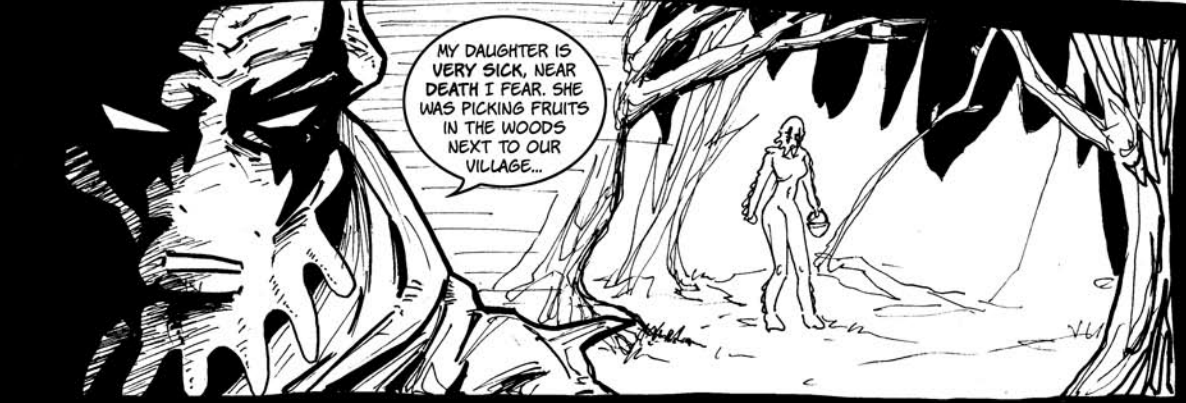


HELLO GRAND ELDER, MY NAME IS-

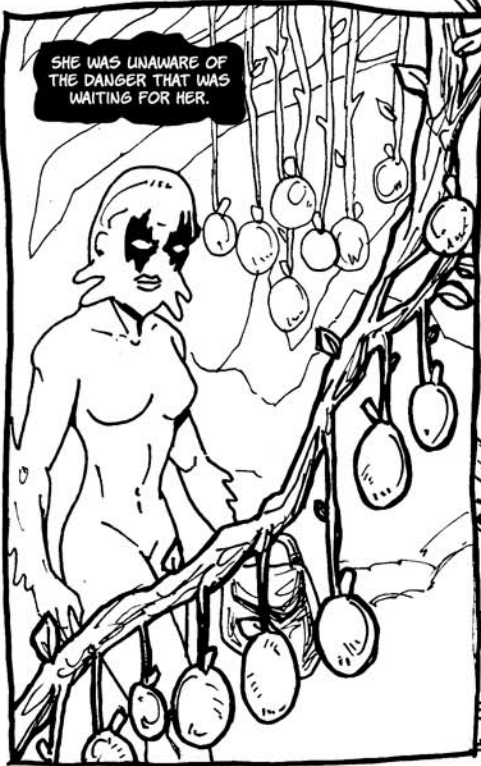
I REMEMBER YOU JOHN. IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN.



YOU'RE LOOKING OLDER THEN YOUR YEARS. WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?



MY DAUGHTER IS VERY SICK, NEAR DEATH I FEAR. SHE WAS PICKING FRUITS IN THE WOODS NEXT TO OUR VILLAGE...



SHE WAS UNAWARE OF THE DANGER THAT WAS WAITING FOR HER.



THE XYIDITE TRIBE HAS HAD A VENDETTA AGAINST OUR PEOPLE FOR GENERATIONS. I'VE NEVER UNDERSTOOD WHY.

ONE OF THEM SHOT HER WITH A POISON TIPPED DART.



SHE NEVER SAW IT COMING, NEVER HAD A CHANCE. THE POISON ACTED SWIFTLY ON HER.



I FOUND HER IN THE WOODS LATER, SHE HAD SLIPPED DEEP INTO A COMA. THAT WAS JUST ONE DAY AGO.



WHO IS CARING FOR YOUR DAUGHTER?

MY SON. MY WIFE... SHE PASSED LAST WINTER.

MY CONDOLENCES JOHN, SHE WAS A GOOD WOMAN.

I HAVE SOMETHING THAT SHOULD HELP YOUR DAUGHTER.



YEARS AGO I MYSELF WAS SHOT WITH ONE OF THE XYIDITE POISONED DARTS.

I UNDERSTAND THEY DON'T USE THEM MUCH ANYMORE OR SO I'VE HEARD.



I CAN'T BEGIN TO THANK YOU FOR THIS. I DON'T HAVE MUCH, BUT WHAT I HAVE IS YOURS.



I REQUIRE NO COMPENSATION JOHN, I WAS A FATHER ONCE MYSELF.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR DAUGHTER.

I WILL NEVER FORGET WHAT YOU HAVE DONE FOR ME TODAY.



GODSPEED JOHN.



THE LAST VESTIGES OF HEAT ARE RIPPED FROM MY BODY AS SOON AS I WALK OUT INTO THE NIGHT. I'M MOMENTARILY BLIND AS MY EYES ADJUST TO THE DARKNESS.



THE TRIP BACK DOWN THE MOUNTAIN GOES MUCH MORE QUICKLY THEN THE CLIMB UP.



THE FOREST IS NOT FAR NOW. IF I MUST, I CAN TAKE A MOMENTS REST IN THE FOREST'S COVER. IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE I REACH THE BRIDGE...



ONCE I CROSS THE BRIDGE, I CAN LEAVE THIS DAMNED COLD BEHIND ME.

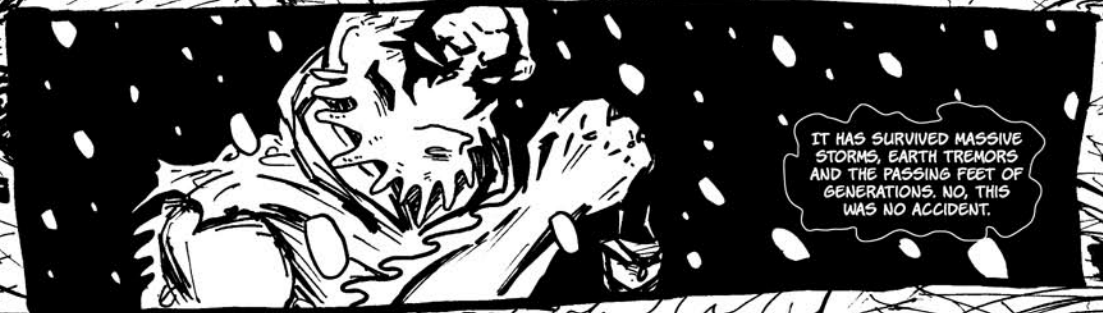


BY THE GODS!!



THIS WAS NO ACCIDENT. SOMEONE PURPOSELY DESTROYED THIS.

THE RIVER OF FIRE. IT'S SEPARATED THE COLD AND THE WARM LANDS FOR AS LONG AS ANYONE CAN REMEMBER. THE ELDERS BUILT THIS BRIDGE MANY YEARS AGO FROM THE WOOD OF THE ITACKY TREE, WHICH DOES NOT BURN.



IT HAS SURVIVED MASSIVE STORMS, EARTH TREMORS AND THE PASSING FEET OF GENERATIONS. NO, THIS WAS NO ACCIDENT.

I COULD TURN BACK.
THERE'S A LONG WAY
AROUND THE RIVER, BUT
IT WILL TAKE HALF A DAY.



LUCY DOESN'T
HAVE THAT LONG.



THIS IS A REALLY
BAD IDEA.



THIS IS A
REALLY, REALLY
BAD IDEA.





UNGH!

THUMP!



VERY IMPRESSIVE MONSTER.



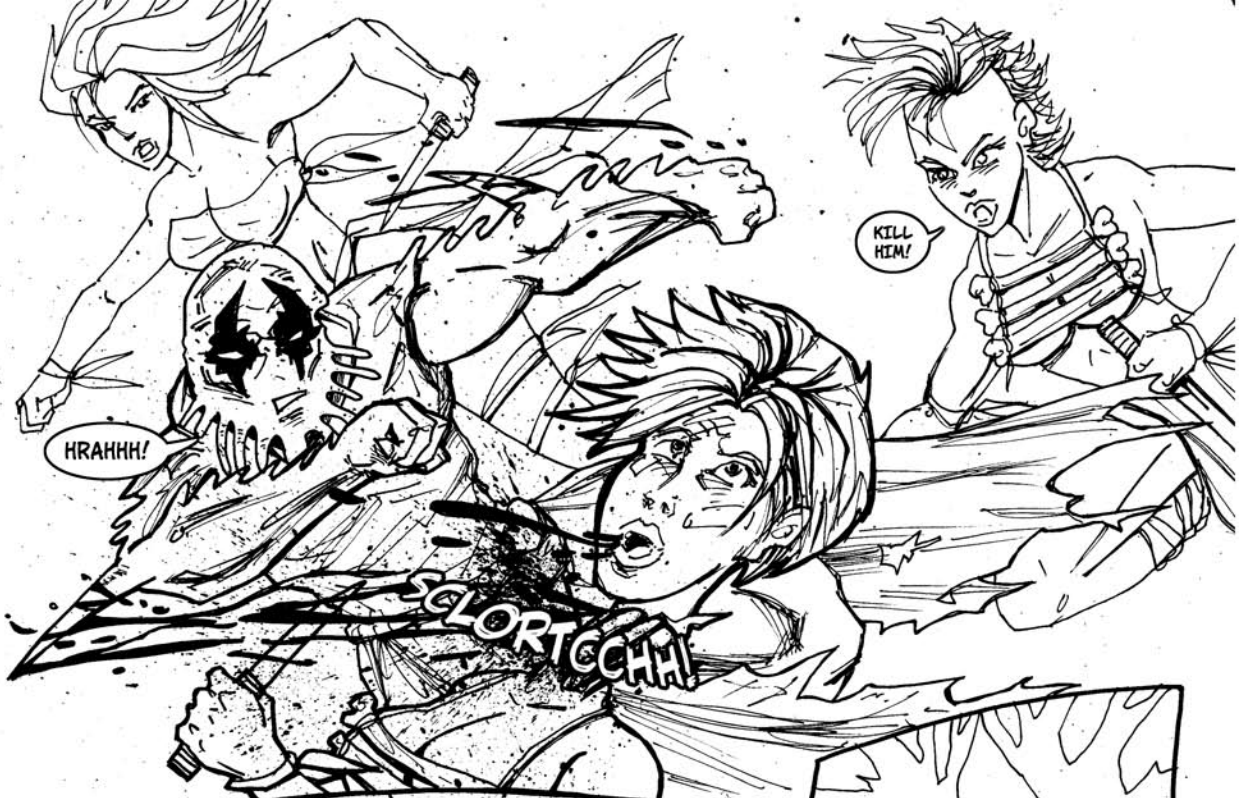
WE THOUGHT THE FLAMES WOULD TAKE CARE OF YOU.



WELL, WHAT THE FLAMES DIDN'T CLEANSE...


...WE WILL!

XYIDITES! NO WAY TO ESCAPE, NOWHERE TO GO BUT THROUGH THEM!






ONE LEFT... DAMN IT.



COME ON OLD MAN,
YOU CAN DO THIS.



LUCY IS WAITING.



I CAN HEAR HER
PULSE QUICKEN.




THE BLOOD RUSHES
BEHIND MY EARS,
LIKE A WATERFALL.



THIS MONSTER IS
GOING TO DIE.



I WILL NOT DIE.



BREATHE. HEART RACING. BREATHE.

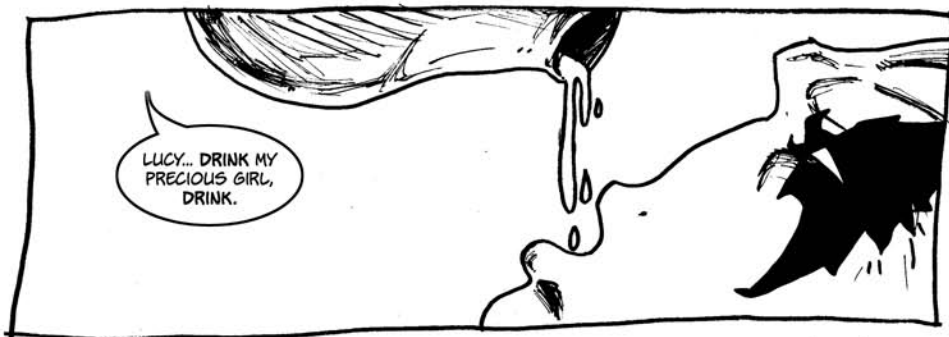


DON'T DIE, NOT HERE, NOT NOW.



GET HOME TO LUCY.

LUCY.
LUCY.
LUCY.



HOME

HOME FIRES BURNING

WHY IS IT THAT HALLOWEEN
ALWAYS BRINGS OUT THE FREAKS?

I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THIS GUY ALL DAY.
HE HAS SOME INTERESTING HOBBIES.

ONE OF THEM INVOLVES
PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES.



HE'S BEEN WATCHING THAT
HOUSE ACROSS THE STREET
FOR HOURS. WHY?

GUESS I'LL HAVE
TO ASK HIM.



TRICK OR
TREAT?



NICE MASK.
GET UP.







NOW YOU'VE SEEN THAT I AM TRULY A DEAD MAN. TONIGHT, THE MAN WHO MURDERED ME WILL JOIN ME IN DEATH.



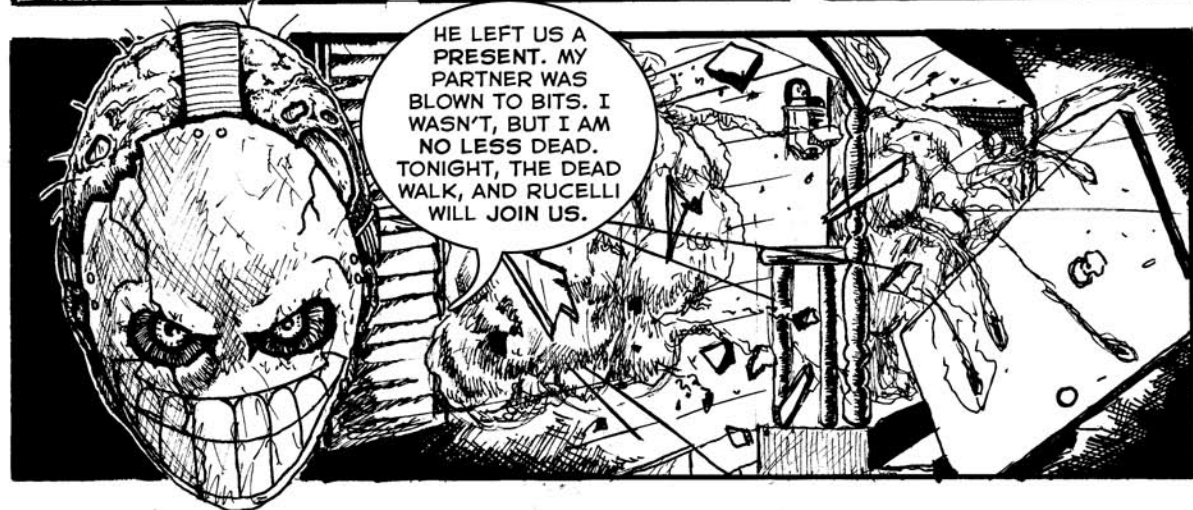
THAT GUY DID THAT TO YOU? WHO IS HE?



HIS NAME IS PAUL RUCELLI, THIEF, ARSONIST, MURDERER.

MY PARTNER AND I WERE INVESTIGATING A FIREBOMBING THAT KILLED A FAMILY OF FOUR.

WE TRACKED HIM TO AN ABANDONED HOUSE.



HE LEFT US A PRESENT. MY PARTNER WAS BLOWN TO BITS. I WASN'T, BUT I AM NO LESS DEAD. TONIGHT, THE DEAD WALK, AND RUCELLI WILL JOIN US.



YOU DON'T WANT TO DO THAT... TRUST ME.



YOU THINK THAT YOU WANT VENGEANCE... EVEN NEED IT, BUT ONCE YOU OPEN THAT DOOR- YOU CAN NEVER CLOSE IT.

WHY? BECAUSE IT'S WRONG FOR A MAN TO WEAR A MASK AND SEEK VENGEANCE?

YOU WERE A COP- YOU WERE ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW, THAT DOESN'T CHANGE OVERNIGHT. STEP ASIDE- LET ME HANDLE IT. I'LL MAKE SURE HE GETS WHAT'S COMING TO HIM.

YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE, LACK THE MORAL AUTHORITY TO CONDEMN ME! I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE!

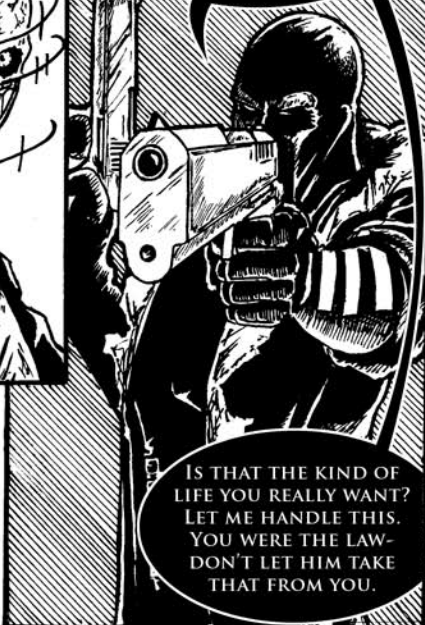


HE'S HERE!

YOU HAVE GOOD REASON TO KILL THE BASTARD, BUT IF YOU DO - WHAT THEN? YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP ON KILLING TO FILL THAT HOLE INSIDE YOU, AND IT WILL ONLY GROW. TRUST ME.



WHO THE HELL PUT A PUMPKIN ON MY PORCH?



IS THAT THE KIND OF LIFE YOU REALLY WANT? LET ME HANDLE THIS. YOU WERE THE LAW- DON'T LET HIM TAKE THAT FROM YOU.

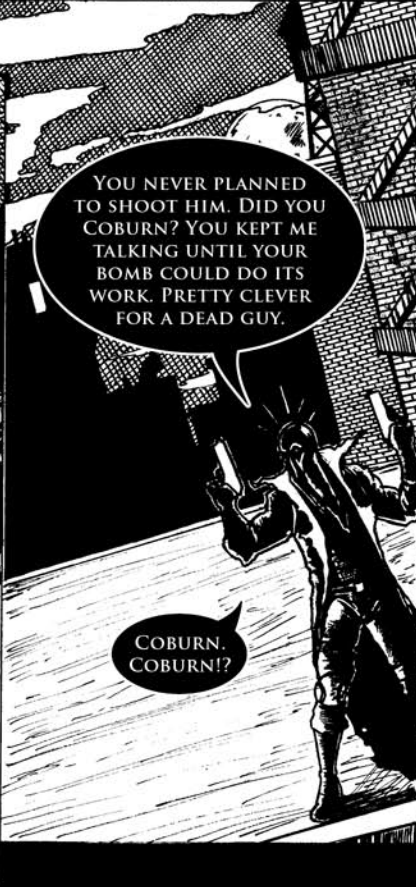


PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES. I FORGOT ABOUT THE DAMNED PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES!



YOU NEVER PLANNED TO SHOOT HIM. DID YOU COBURN? YOU KEPT ME TALKING UNTIL YOUR BOMB COULD DO ITS WORK. PRETTY CLEVER FOR A DEAD GUY.

COBURN. COBURN!?

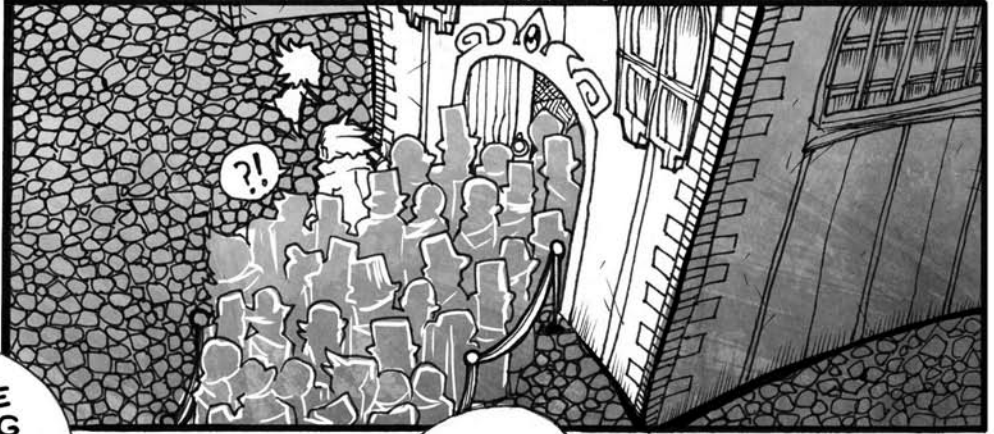


PRETTY CLEVER. CAN'T SAY I BLAME HIM, VENGEANCE CAN BE A SEDUCTIVE MISTRESS, AND ON HALLOWEEN- ALL BETS ARE OFF. ON HALLOWEEN THE DEAD WALK AMONG US, AND SOMETIMES, ON HALLOWEEN, THE DEAD CAN KILL.



Sometime

You Get What You Need



COME ALONG CHILDREN, A MAGICAL EVENING AWAITS YOU!



SIR, WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING?

SURELY YOU'RE NOT LETTING IN THESE STREET URCHINS WITHOUT HAVING THEM PAY?

THEN TELL ME WHY IN GOD'S NAME A PROPER GENTLEMAN LIKE MYSELF SHOULD BE ASKED TOP?



SIR, THERE IS SO LITTLE BRIGHT IN THEIR YOUNG LIVES. PERHAPS FOR ONE EVENING I SHOULD LIKE TO OFFER THEM OTHERWISE.

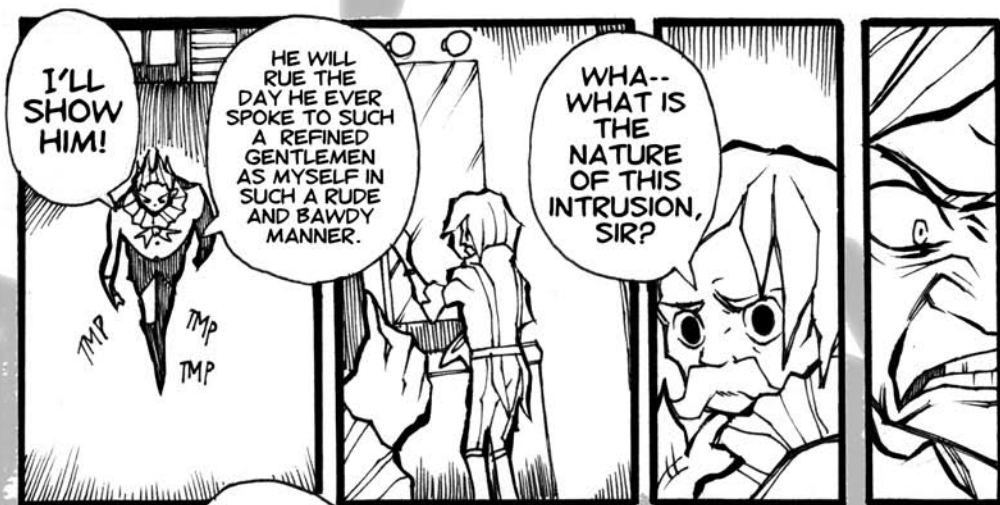
IF YOU TOO ARE SO DESTITUTE THAT YOU CANNOT EVEN AFFORD THE ADMISSION, I WILL HAPPILY SEAT YOU WITH THEM.



HOW DARE YOU SIR! DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?!







I'LL SHOW HIM!

HE WILL RUE THE DAY HE EVER SPOKE TO SUCH A REFINED GENTLEMEN AS MYSELF IN SUCH A RUDE AND BAWDY MANNER.

WHA-- WHAT IS THE NATURE OF THIS INTRUSION, SIR?

TMP
TMP
TMP



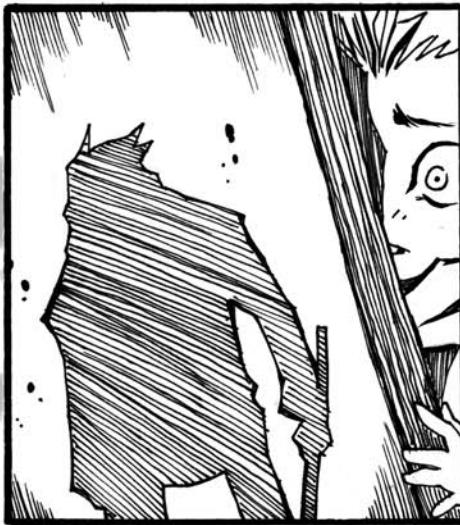
DON'T YOU DARE SPEAK AS IF YOU WERE A NOBLE-MAN!

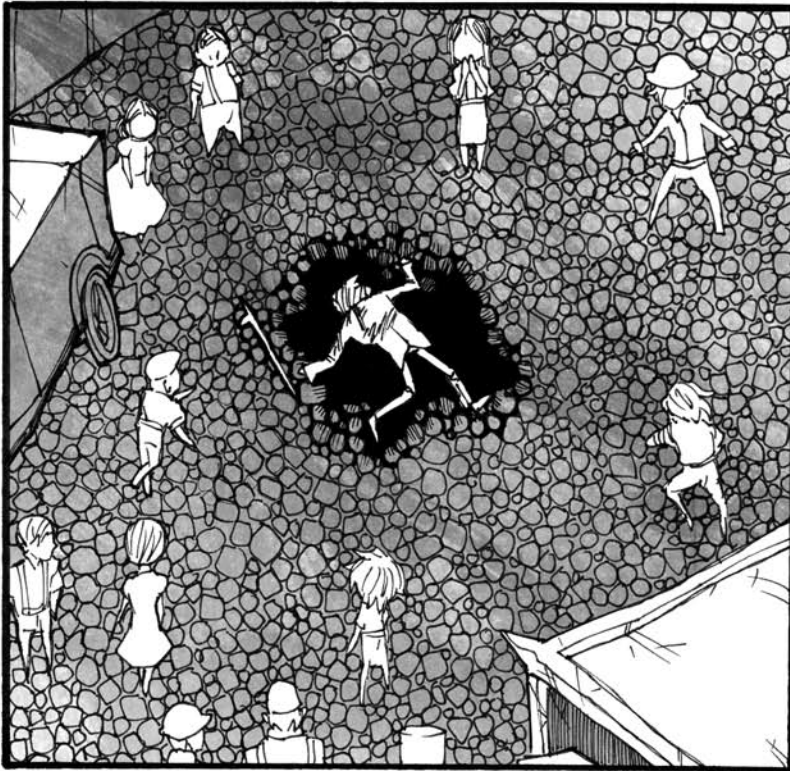
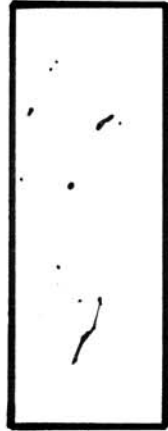
YOU ARE NARY BETTER THAN A DIRTY STREET PERFORMER! AS SHOWN BY THE COMPANY YOU KEEP!

SIR, HOW DARE YOU ACCOST ME FOR MERELY TRYING TO BRING JOY TO THE LIVES OF POOR CHILDREN? YOU'RE NO SORT OF GENTLEMAN, BUT A CRETIN!

SNATCH

THW UKA





To Be Loved

ALL HALLOW'S EVE



THE ONE NIGHT OUT OF THE YEAR WHERE THE VEIL BETWEEN THE LIVING AND THE DEAD IS ITS THINNEST.



WHERE JUST A LITTLE PUSH IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION CAN CAUSE THE DEAD TO RISE AND DEMONS TO EMERGE FROM HIDING.

THIS TOTALLY SUCKS!

JESSIE IS THROWING HER HALLOWEEN PARTY TONIGHT AND BRAD IS GONNA BE THERE, AND I TOTALLY COULD HAVE GONE, BUT MOM INSISTED I TAKE BECKY OUT TRICK OR TREATING...



WHICH ISN'T SO BAD, BUT WE HAD TO BRING ALONG HER STUPID ASS FRIENDS, WHO ARE SOOOOOOOO ANNOYING!

TONIGHT IS THE NIGHT... FINALLY.

A YEAR HAS PAST, AND NOW I HAVE A CHANCE... TO BREAK FREE.

I CAN SMELL THE SHIFT IN THE AIR THROUGH THE CEMENT BLOCKS OF MY CONFINEMENT.

THE TIME DRAWS NEAR.



SOON, WE WILL OPEN THAT DOOR, AND COMPLETE WHAT WE STARTED ONE YEAR AGO-

THE RITUAL WILL BRING US UNDREAMT OF POWER!



THEY BETTER HAVE CANDY HERE, THAT LAST OLD BITCH GAVE ME AN APPLE!

HEY! YOU WATCH YOUR MOUTH!

OH LOOK AT YOU ALL! YOU LOOK SO SCARY! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE SOME CANDY?

OH DEAR, THAT'S MY PHONE, I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR MY SON TO CALL, COME IN COME IN. I'LL BE BACK IN JUST A MINUTE WITH YOUR CANDY.

RING RING!





KNOCK THAT OFF!



I CAN HEAR GIRLS, I BET THEY'RE HAVING A PILLOW FIGHT IN THEIR UNDERWEAR!



AT LAST! MY WORLD IS FINALLY NEAR ENOUGH THAT MY STRENGTH HAS RETURNED! I AM FREE!



THAT MUST BE THE CRONE WITH OUR FINAL INGREDIENT.

KNOCK KNOCK

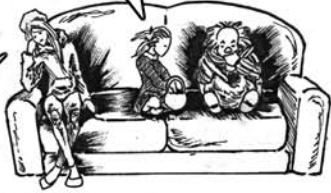


THE DARKNESS SMILES UPON OUR WORK THIS NIGHT.

OUR ADORABLE SACRIFICE COMES WILLINGLY!

UHHHHHHH...

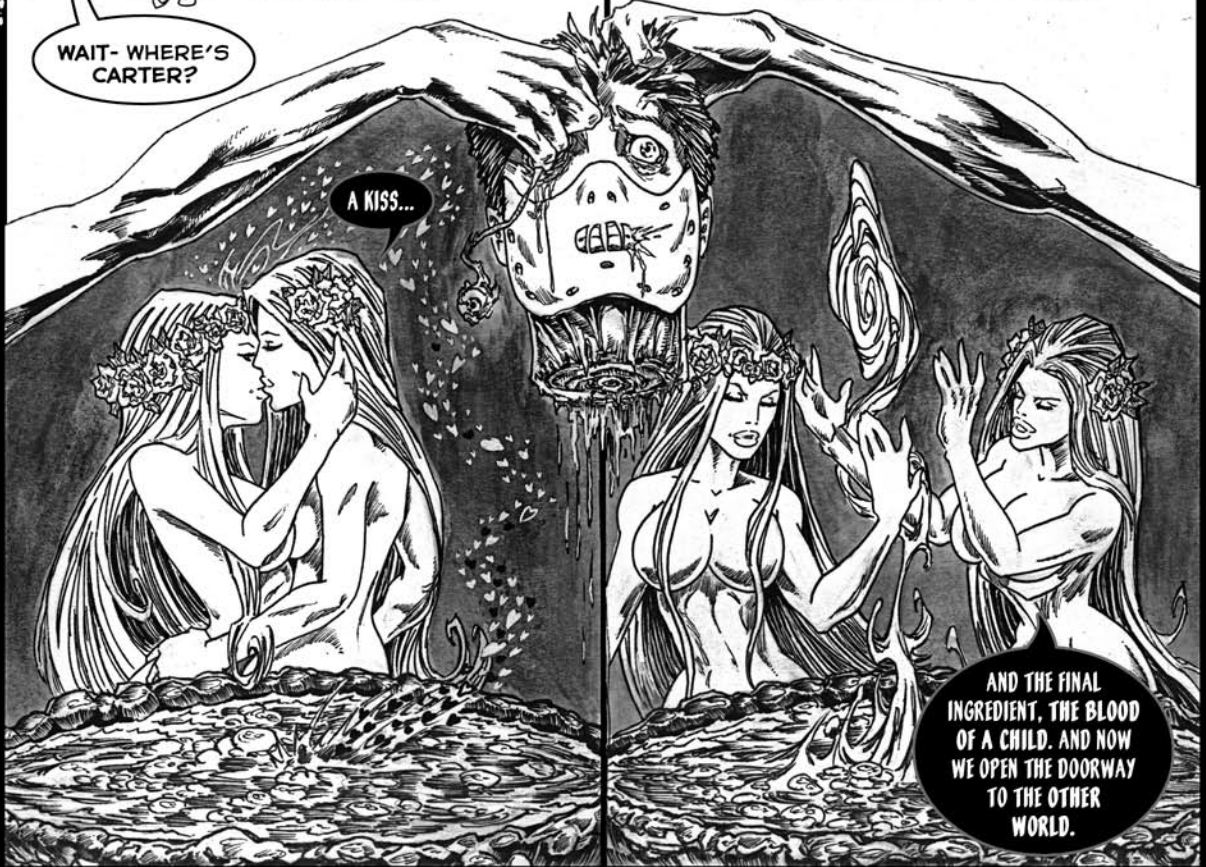
REBECCA, I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS- LET'S GET OUT OF HERE...



WAIT- WHERE'S CARTER?



A KISS...



AND THE FINAL INGREDIENT. THE BLOOD OF A CHILD. AND NOW WE OPEN THE DOORWAY TO THE OTHER WORLD.



OH DON'T LEAVE JUST YET MY SWEETIES- YOU HAVEN'T GOTTEN YOUR TREATS!

SHLOORP!





GO CHILDREN...
GO HOME
NOW!

TH- THANK YOU...



MAN, MOM IS
NEVER GOING TO
BELIEVE THIS!



THE PORTAL IS OPENING!
NOW WE CAN BRING MORE OF
THE BEASTS THROUGH!



YOUR EVIL ENDS
TONIGHT!



AAAAA!



YOU WOULD HAVE
BROUGHT MY WORLD
UNSPEAKABLE HARDSHIP
AND ENSLAVED MY
PEOPLE; I COULD NOT
ALLOW IT.

NOW...
I GO HOME.

A TALE WITH T F E T H

ONCE UPON
A TIME
THERE WAS
A VERY
POWERFUL
WITCH.



THE VILLAGERS PAID
HER TO EXACT
REVENGE ON EACH
OTHER.



AND SHE
WAS VERY
GOOD AT
HER JOB...
MAYBE TOO
GOOD.

SO THE
VILLAGERS
GOT
TOGETHER
AND FIRED
HER.

LITERALLY.



BUT POWERFUL WITCHES
DON'T DIE, THEY ONLY
CHANGE FORM...





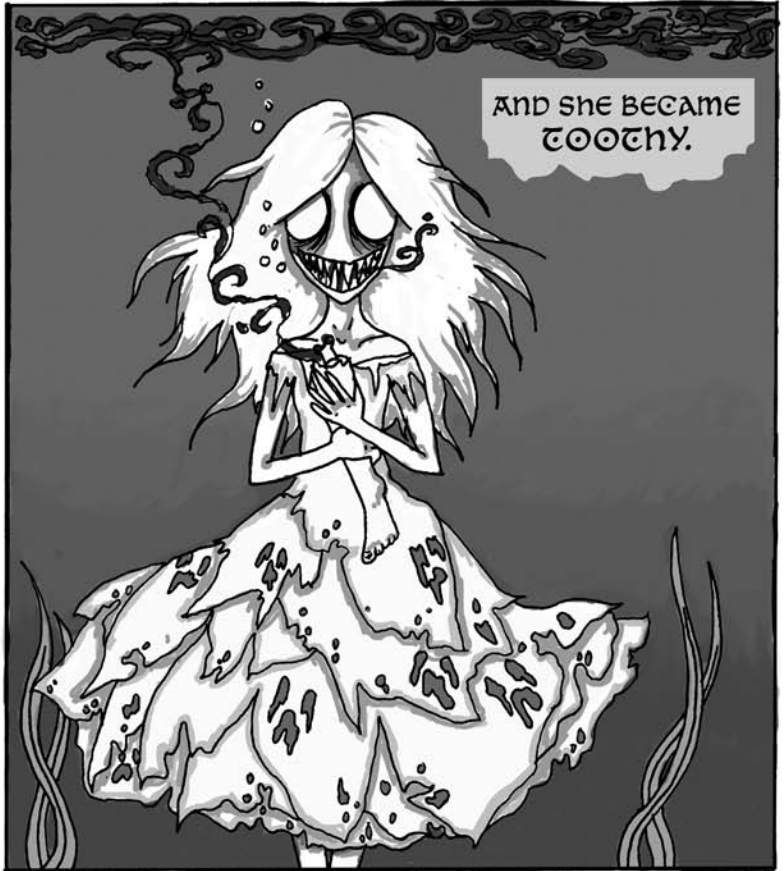
THE VILLAGERS THREW
HER REMAINS INTO A
POND, INSTEAD OF
HALLOWED GROUND,
BECAUSE THEY
WERE IDIOTS.



AS THE SEASONS
CHANGED, SO DID SHE.



MANY YEARS PASSED
AND SHE HUNGERED...



AND SHE BECAME
TOOTHY.

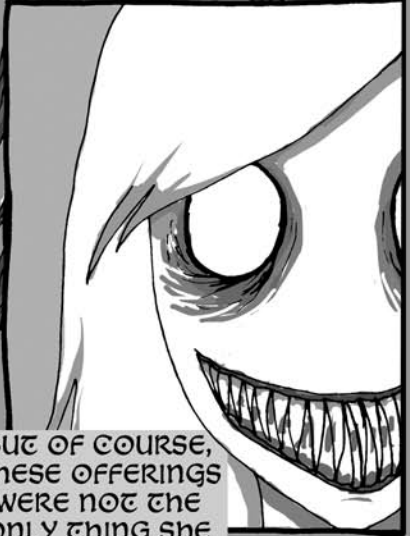
AS IN THE TIMES
BEFORE HER
REBIRTH...



SHE NEEDED TO
PROVIDE A SERVICE
TO OTHERS IN
EXCHANGE FOR THEIR
PITIFUL OFFERINGS.



BUT OF COURSE,
THESE OFFERINGS
WERE NOT THE
ONLY THING SHE
WOULD TAKE
FROM THEM.



HEY THERE,
OLD FRIEND.



SHE WOULD OFFER
AN APPLE FROM A
CURSED TREE TO
GRANT THEIR
DARKEST WISHES.
HER LAST TASK WAS
TO FIND VICTI...UH,
CUSTOMERS.





ZOMBIE FALL

A BIG THANKS TO BUZ HASSON AND KEN HAESER OF THE LIVING CORPSE FOR THIS AWESOME PIN-UP. PLEASE BE SURE ASK YOUR LOCAL COMIC SHOP FOR THE LIVING CORPSE COMICS. CHECK OUT THEIR WEBSITE: [HTTP://CORPSECOMIC.COM](http://corpsecomic.com) AND DON'T MISS THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF THE LIVING CORPSE ANIMATED FILM NOW OUT ON DVD AND BLU-RAY AT FINE RETAILERS EVERYWHERE!



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**NOT ALOT OF PEOPLE
APPRECIATE TOILET
HUMOUR... H.M.H. DOES!**

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THIS IS
HMH

CONTACT GRIM RASCAL

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**WITH GREAT POWER
COMES GREAT STUPIDITY**





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THE PLB COMICS HALLOWEEN SPECIAL



COVER A:

PENCILS + INKS: BRANDON SPICER, COLOR: JOSH SHOCKLEY, LETTERING + SETUP: JAMES DUFENDACH



COVER B:

PENCILS, INKS + COLORS: JOSH SHOCKLEY, LETTERING + SETUP: JAMES DUFENDACH

THE PLB CREW WOULD LIKE TO THANK YOU FOR PURCHASING OUR SECOND HALLOWEEN SPECIAL. WE HOPE YOU HAVE ENJOYED THIS ISSUE AND WILL EXPLORE THE PLB UNIVERSE FURTHER. WE WERE EXTREMELY FORTUNATE TO HAVE A HOST OF INCREDIBLY TALENTED CREATORS ON BOARD FOR THIS ISSUE. A HUMUNGOUS THANK YOU GOES OUT TO RYAN THOMPSON, NIKKOL JELENIC, BRANDON SPICER AND BRIAN SPICER, AND CHELTSEY VANN WITHOUT YOUR TALENTS THIS BOOK NEVER WOULD HAVE BEEN PUBLISHED. WE'D LIKE TO ENCOURAGE YOU, THE READER, TO CHECK OUT THEIR RESPECTIVE WEBSITES AND SOLO PROJECTS. THE CAN FIND LINKS TO THEIR WORK IN THE ADS THOUGHT THIS BOOK.

THANKS ALSO GO OUT TO THE STORES WHO CARRY OUR BOOKS, AND OUR READERS WHO KEEP PICKING UP THE NEWEST ISSUES, YOU GUYS ARE FANTASTIC AND WE APPRECIATE YOU MORE THAN YOU KNOW.

LAST BUT NOT LEAST WE WOULD LIKE TO THANK OUR FRIENDS AND FAMILY FOR THEIR CONTINUED SUPPORT AND LOVE. YOUR FAITH IN US KEEPS US GOING WHEN NOTHING ELSE DOES.

JOSH, MATHEW + JAMES

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