

PLB COMICS HALLOWEEN SPECIAL

PLB
COMICS

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HALLOWEEN SPECIAL

Who Killed Mobie Graye ?, Pt.2

Story & Art: Josh Shockley, Letters: James Dufendach



Horror Business

Story: Josh Shockley, Art: Brad Hudson, Letters: James Dufendach



Blood in Shadows

Story: Brian Spicer, Art: Brandon Spicer, Letters: James Dufendach



What you Leave Behind

Story: Gabe Fremuth, Art: Jeff Toliver, Letters: James Dufendach



COVER ART: Mathew Shockley, Lettering/setup: James Dufendach

Editor: James Dufendach

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Thank you for picking up our Halloween Special, we very much appreciate it. It's sort of amazing to think that we have actually done five of these so far, it really seems like just yesterday when we decided to do the first one.

Time flies when you're having fun I guess. We have had the extremely good fortune to have some greatly talented creators contribute to all of our Halloween Specials, and this year's is no different. We'd like to thank this year's contributing creators; Gabe Fremuth, Jeff Toliver, Brad Hudson, Brandon Spicer and Brian Spicer. These guys are absolutely the best, and their work on this book is top notch. You are going to see some ads in this book, those are for these fantastic creators, please take a moment to go to their websites, like them on social media, and check out their work, you'll be happy you did.

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I'M ON THE TRAIL OF A MURDERER. SO FAR IT ISN'T GOING VERY WELL. I'VE ALMOST BEEN KILLED. TWICE. THE FIRST TIME BY AN AMBUSH WHICH LEFT ME CRUCIFIED IN THE SWAMP OF THE DEAD. THE SECOND TIME A REAPER LIVING IN THAT SWAMP ALMOST MADE A MEAL OF ME.

YESTERDAY SOMEONE KILLED MOBIE GRAY.

WHO KILLED MOBIE GRAYE?
PART 2



THERE WAS A TERRIBLE STORM LAST NIGHT, I DOUBT MOBIE EVEN SAW OR HEARD HIS KILLER UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE.



MOBIE WAS A RESPECTED COUNCIL ELDER, HIS DEATH WILL SHAKE MANY FOUNDATIONS. IN MANY WAYS MOBIE KEPT OUR WORLD'S VARIOUS TRIBES FROM ALL-OUT WAR.

MOBIE GRAY.



YES? WHO IS OUT THERE?

COME INTO THE LIGHT WOULD YOU?



OUR FRAGILE WORLD HAS JUST BEEN PLUNGED INTO CHAOS. I WONDER... WHAT WAS MOBIE THINKING IN HIS FINAL MOMENTS?





MY FELLOW COUNCIL MEMBERS, IT IS WITH A HEAVY HEART THAT I CALL YOU TOGETHER ON THIS MOST URGENT MATTER.

ONE OF OUR OWN, MOBIE GRAYE, HAS BEEN MURDERED.

I HAD ONLY JUST HEARD... THIS IS TERRIBLE.

WE MUST FIND WHOEVER HAS COMMITTED THIS ATROCIOUS ACT!



I HAVE DISPATCHED SHERIFF JOHN TO INVESTIGATE THIS HORRIBLE CRIME, HE HAS MY UTMOST CONFIDENCE.



TRAGIC. MOBIE WAS THE BEST OF US. I WONDER THOUGH, IF THERE IS MORE TO THIS KILLING THAN IT APPEARS ON THE SURFACE.

PERHAPS WE SHOULD ALERT THE OTHER VILLAGES' SHERIFFS?

PERHAPS, BUT PERHAPS WE SHOULD NOT ALARM THE OTHERS UNTIL ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY BROTHER.

IT COULD SPREAD PANIC AMONG THE OTHER VILLAGES.

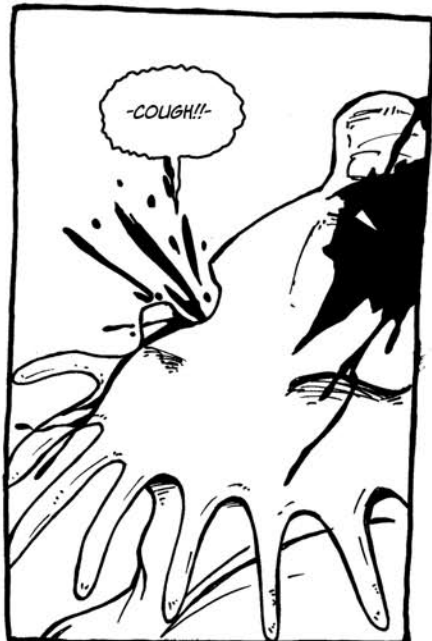


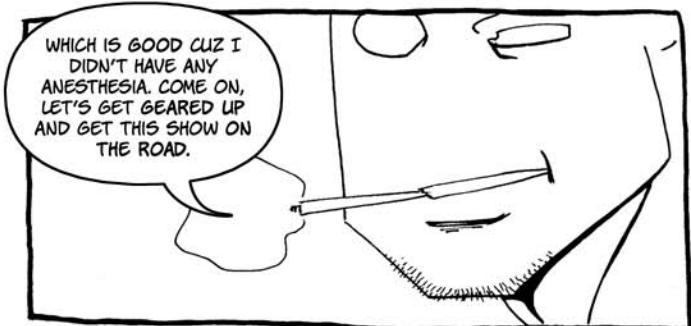
PERHAPS... SHOULD WE PUT IT TO A VOTE?

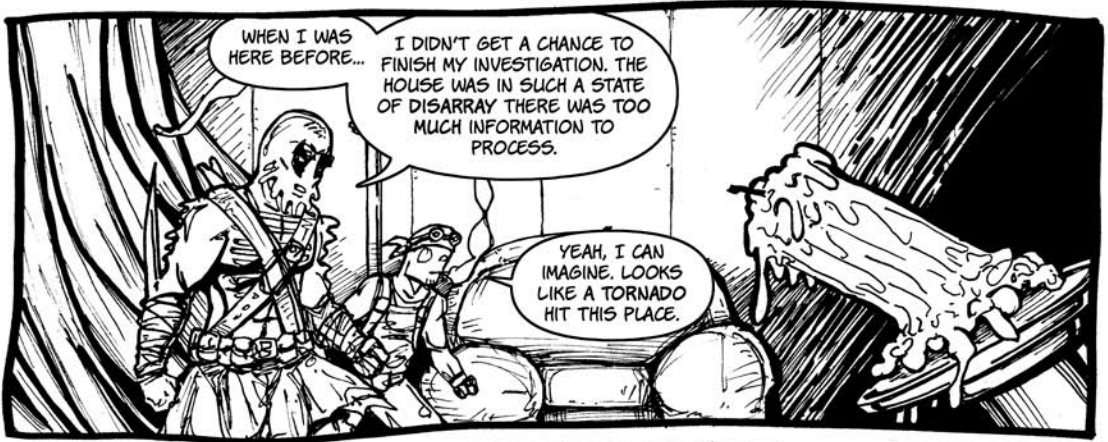


LET US VOTE MY BROTHERS, AND THEN WE WILL DISCUSS THE BEST AND QUICKEST WAY TO BRING JUSTICE TO OUR BROTHER MOBIE'S KILLER.

AND PRAY THAT THE FRAGILE PEACE HE HAD CONSTRUCTED IN OUR CORNER OF THE WORLD REMAINS UNBROKEN.







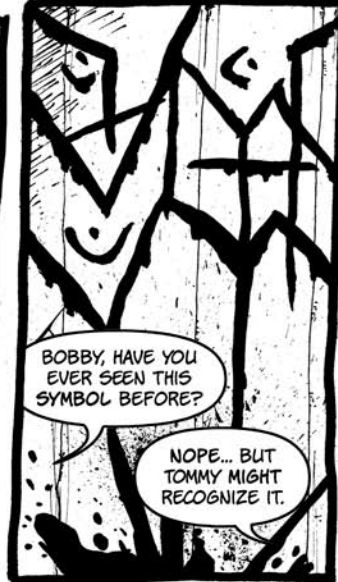
WHEN I WAS
HERE BEFORE...

I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO
FINISH MY INVESTIGATION. THE
HOUSE WAS IN SUCH A STATE
OF DISARRAY THERE WAS TOO
MUCH INFORMATION TO
PROCESS.

YEAH, I CAN
IMAGINE. LOOKS
LIKE A TORNADO
HIT THIS PLACE.



OH MAN... THOSE
SONS OF BITCHES.
POOR MOBIE.



BOBBY, HAVE YOU
EVER SEEN THIS
SYMBOL BEFORE?

NOPE... BUT
TOMMY MIGHT
RECOGNIZE IT.



LOOK AROUND,
FIND SOME
PAPER, WE'LL
COPY IT TO
SHOW TOMMY.



GOOD CALL, HE OWES US
ANYWAY FROM THAT TIME WE
KEPT THE COUNCIL FROM
PERMANENTLY GROUNDING
HIS DRUNK ASS.

THEY WANTED TO
CLIP HIS WINGS
FOR SURE.




IDIOT BUZZING
AROUND, SO DAMNED
WASTED HE COULD
BARELY WALK MUCH
LESS FLY.



THE COUNCIL TENDS
TO FROWN ON DRUNK
FLYING, I MEAN IT'S
ONE OF- ULP!

BOBBY?



HOLY SHIT!

HEY JOHNNY, A
LITTLE HELP HERE
PAL?!

THAT'S A BLACK SWAMP
BLOOD SUCKER. THEY
ONLY LIVE IN THE
DEEPEST, DARKEST
PARTS OF THE SWAMP.

THEY ARE COMPLETELY
BLIND, BUT ARE ATTRACTED
TO THE SCENT OF BLOOD...
AND THERE IS PLENTY OF
IT SPLASHED ALL OVER
MOBIE'S HOUSE.

AND JUST WHEN
THINGS WERE
STARTING TO
ACTUALLY GO
WELL...

**To be
continued...**

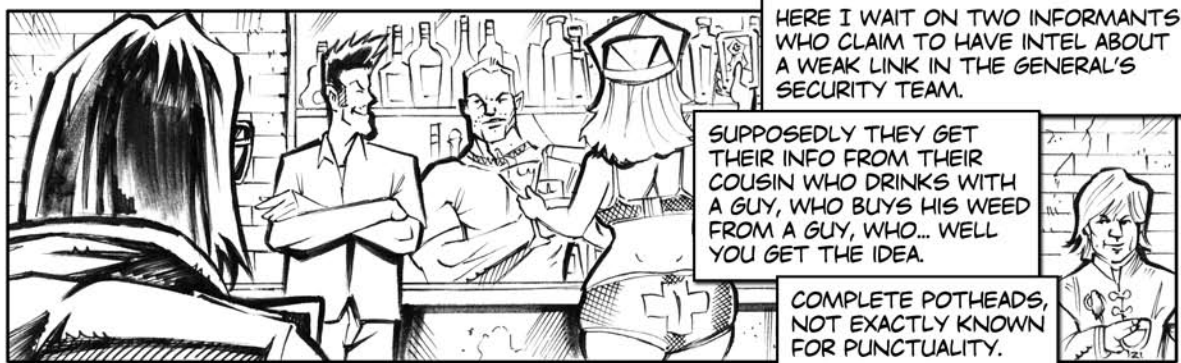
HORROR BUSINESS

THE SLOWHAND

October 31st, 4:30PM
The Slowhand Bar & Grill
Salisbury, Maryland

THIS IS BULLSHIT.

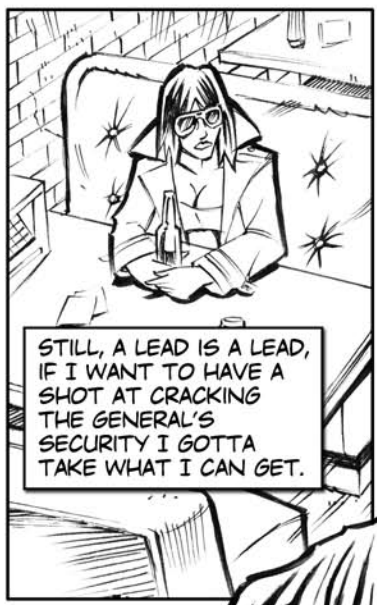
WHAT THE HELL IS KEEPING THOSE DIOTS?



HERE I WAIT ON TWO INFORMANTS WHO CLAIM TO HAVE INTEL ABOUT A WEAK LINK IN THE GENERAL'S SECURITY TEAM.

SUPPOSEDLY THEY GET THEIR INFO FROM THEIR COUSIN WHO DRINKS WITH A GUY, WHO BUYS HIS WEED FROM A GUY, WHO... WELL YOU GET THE IDEA.

COMPLETE POTHEADS, NOT EXACTLY KNOWN FOR PUNCTUALITY.



STILL, A LEAD IS A LEAD, IF I WANT TO HAVE A SHOT AT CRACKING THE GENERAL'S SECURITY I GOTTA TAKE WHAT I CAN GET.



HEEEYYYY... ARE YOU HIC ARE YOU TRINITY FROM THE MATRIX....

I'M NOT FREAKIN' TRINITY.

CUZ I'M THE ONE BABY! HIC GET IT? NEO. THE ONE!?!

AWESOME JOKE SHRIMP DICK,

DID YOU THINK OF IT YOURSELF, OR DID YOUR MOM HELP YOU?



WOW, THAT WAS... HIC REALLY MEAN...

IF THOSE TWO MORONS DON'T SHOW UP SOON, I'M GOING TO BURN THIS PLACE DOWN ON PRINCIPLE.









JESUS CHRIST...
WHAT A MESS.

I NEED TO GET THE
HELL OUTTA HERE, ANY
MINUTE SOMEONE'S
COMING THROUGH
THAT DOOR.



IN HERE, TWO
GUYS, ATTACKING
THIS GIRL!

YUP. JUST IN TIME.
TIME TO PEACE OUT.



FOR CHRIST'S SAKE!
CALL LUKE AND JIMMY,
THEY NEED TO GET
DOWN HERE AND TAPE
ALL THIS OFF, IT'S A
CRIME SCENE NOW...

OH MY GOD!
THEY'RE DEAD!



WHEN I WAS A KID, WE TRICK OR TREATED
UNTIL THEY SHUT OFF ALL THE LIGHTS IN
THE NEIGHBORHOOD. NOBODY WORRIED
ABOUT ANYTHING, NO CELL PHONES, NO
ADULT CHAPERONS, WE WERE GOOD TO GO.



SIMPLER TIMES. TIMES WITHOUT CRIME LORDS, TIMES WHEN WE COULD STILL FEEL SAFE.

THESE KIDS DESERVE A CHANCE TO GROW UP IN A TIME WITHOUT THE GENERAL AND HIS THUGS, WITHOUT THE FEAR OF WHETHER OR NOT THEY'LL MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT.

I'M GETTING CLOSE. IF THE GENERAL IS SENDING HIS MEN AFTER ME, I'M ASKING ALL THE RIGHT QUESTIONS, AT THIS RATE I MIGHT JUST BEAT THE FALL TO TAKING HIM DOWN.



ASHLEY ALWAYS GIVES OUT THE BEST CANDY!

I KNOW! HER COSTUMES ARE ALWAYS REALLY REALISTIC!



IT'S SHOWTIME. ALL IN ALL, IT'S BEEN A GOOD DAY. KILLED SOME OF THE GENERAL'S GOONS AND NOW ONTO MY FAVORITE PART OF HALLOWEEN...



...SEEING ALL THE AWESOME COSTUMES!

TRICK OR TREAT!

BLOOD in SHADOWS

HALLOWEEN NIGHT, I WATCH THEM AND I SEE THEIR INDIFFERENCE. A CHILD HAS BEEN TAKEN FROM THEM, AND THEY DON'T EVEN CARE. THEY DON'T EVEN PRETEND TO CARE.



UNFORTUNATELY FOR THEM, I CARE. I'LL FIND THE GIRL DESPITE THEIR LACK OF CONCERN.



FIRST, I'LL NEED SOME INFORMATION.

FIND THE LADY, GIVE IT A SHOT! PICK HER OUT, WIN THE POT!



I KNOW JUST WHERE TO START.

AMANDA RYAN, THE MISSING GIRL. I WANT TO KNOW WHO TOOK HER, AND I WANT TO KNOW NOW!

I DIDN'T BELIEVE HIM. I HAD TO BREAK SIX BONES TO GET HIM TO TELL THE TRUTH.



I-I-I DON'T KNOW! I SWEAR I DON'T!

AAAH! OKAY, OKAY! STOP! I HEARD IT WAS FREAK-OUT! HE PIMPS 'EM YOUNG, YOU KNOW?



GOT SOME BIG-TIME CLIENTS WHO PAY A TON FOR THAT SORT OF THING!

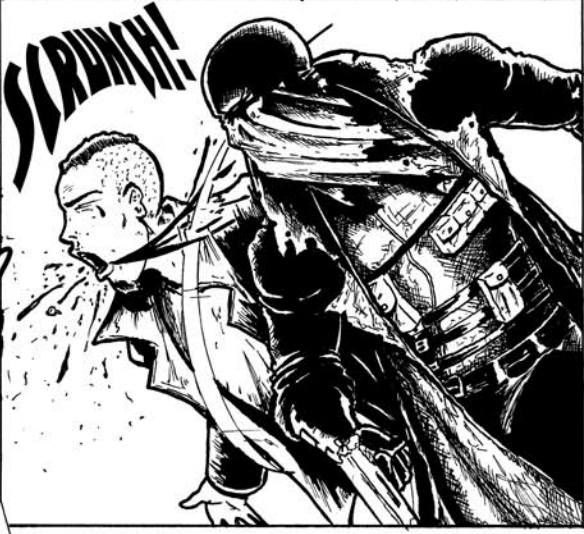
FREAK-OUT. A PETTY THUG WITH A TASTE FOR YOUNG WOMEN, EITHER FOR HIS OWN ENJOYMENT OR SOLD TO ANYONE WITH ENOUGH CASH. I DIDN'T KNOW HE'D GOTTEN OUT, OR I'D HAVE PAID HIM A VISIT EARLIER.

IF ANYONE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED TO AMANDA RYAN, IT'S HIM.

MUCH EARLIER.



I'LL JUST ASK HIM VERY POLITELY WHERE SHE IS.



SO MUCH FOR POLITE CONVERSATION!



LISTEN UP, PUNK! I'M GONNA ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS.

AND IF I DON'T LIKE YOUR ANSWERS, I'LL START INSTALLING NEW HOLES IN YOUR ANATOMY.

GOT IT?

GO TO HELL! I AIN'T SAYIN' NUTHIN'!



WRONG ANSWER.

LET'S TRY THIS AGAIN, SHALL WE? AMANDA RYAN, MISSING GIRL, BLONDE HAIR.

SCREW YOU! I AIN'T TALKIN'!

BLAM!



EVERYONE TALKS EVENTUALLY. IT'S JUST A MATTER OF FINDING OUT WHAT THEY AREN'T WILLING TO RISK LOSING. FREAK-OUT PROVED TO BE A TREASURE TROVE OF INFORMATION. HE TALKED UNTIL HE BLED OUT.

SOMEONE NAMED SETH HAS THE GIRL NOW, AND HE'S TAKING HER TO THE CEMETERY. GUY MUST BE A REAL FREAK. WHY DOES HALLOWEEN ALWAYS BRING OUT THE FREAKS?



FREAK-OUT SAID HE'D SOLD GIRLS TO SETH BEFORE, THEY NEVER COME BACK. THEY'RE USED AS HUMAN SACRIFICES FOR SOME KIND OF CULT. BUT WHERE ARE THEY? THIS PLACE IS ENORMOUS!

THERE!
A FIRE!



PRECIOUS
TAVITHAHADZE!

WE RAISE OUR VOICES
TO YOU NOW! WE
INVITE YOUR
BLESSINGS UPON US!
WE BRING YOU
A GIFT...



OF
BLOOD!





SORRY TO INTERRUPT!
THERE WILL BE NO BLOOD
FOR YOUR GOD TONIGHT,
HE'LL JUST HAVE TO GO
HUNGRY!

BROTHERS! HERE
STANDS AN INFIDEL
WHO WOULD DENY
OUR GOD'S POWER!

TAKE HIM AND WE
SHALL ANOINT
OURSELVES WITH
HIS BLOOD!



I UNDERESTIMATED THEIR
INSANITY, AND THEY
ALMOST HAD ME.

ALMOST.



STAY BACK,
DAMN YOU!



CRACK!



THEY UNDERESTIMATED
MY RESOLVE, AND THEY
ALMOST LIVED LONG
ENOUGH TO REGRET IT.



ALMOST.



IT IS DONE!
BLESSED
TAVITHAHADZE!

PLEASE ACCEPT OUR
MOST PRECIOUS
SACRIFICE!



IT'S OVER.
STEP AWAY
FROM THE
GIRL!



BLOOD HAS BEEN
SPILLED, THE RITUAL
IS COMPLETE!

TAVITHAHADZE
COMES, YOU WILL
SUFFER FOR YOUR
BLASPHEMY!



HUH?
WHERE AM I?



HMMM...

THE RITUAL MAY BE
COMPLETE, BUT
WHAT'S A LITTLE
MORE BLOOD? JUST
ICING ON THE CAKE!



BUDDY, I AM
GETTING SICK OF
YOUR VOICE. LET
HER GO. NOW.

I DON'T
THINK
SO...



BLAM!



IT'S OVER, HE CAN'T HURT YOU ANYMORE. NONE OF THEM CAN. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I THINK SO. WHO ARE YOU?



I'M A FRIEND. LET'S GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL.

MAYBE YOU'LL GET OUT IN TIME TO DO A LITTLE TRICK OR TREATING.

WON'T THAT BE FUN?



I HOPE SHE NEVER REMEMBERS THAT HER BLOOD WAS SUPPOSED TO BE FOOD FOR A GOD.

NOT A GOD, A DEMON, ONLY A DEMON WOULD HURT A CHILD.

THE CULTISTS WERE THE ONLY DEMONS THERE.



BECAUSE EVERYBODY KNOWS DEMONS AREN'T REAL.

END


WHAT YOU LEAVE BEHIND



I NEVER IMAGINED I'D MAKE IT BACK HERE.



I DON'T KNOW WHERE ELSE WE'D GO.



I TOOK JJ OUT OF SCHOOL FOR NOW. HE'S BETTER OFF HERE WITH ME. AND I'M BETTER OFF UP HERE AWAY FROM EVERYONE.

IT'S ONLY FOR A LITTLE WHILE.



MORNING, JUNIOR.



MORNING, SENIOR.

THIS KID.



HIS MOM TAUGHT HIM THAT. HE ASKED HER WHAT "JUNIOR" MEANT, SHE TOLD HIM, AND HE'S BEEN CALLING ME "SENIOR" EVER SINCE.



DAD?
IT'S STILL OKAY TO SAY THAT, RIGHT?



YEAH, BUDDY...

I'M SURE MOM LIKES IT.

HOW CAN I POSSIBLY DO THIS WITHOUT HER?

THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED. FORGET THE WORLD. LEAVE IT ALL BEHIND.

GROOOOWR!
YOU'RE MINE, LITTLE HUMAN!

TRY NOT TO MISS HER SO MUCH.



YOU SHALL NEVER BREAK MY MAGIC SHIELD!

NOW, JACK!

FOCUS ON HIM. HE NEEDS ME.



WHA - UUNNF!

THE MONSTER IS BEATEN!



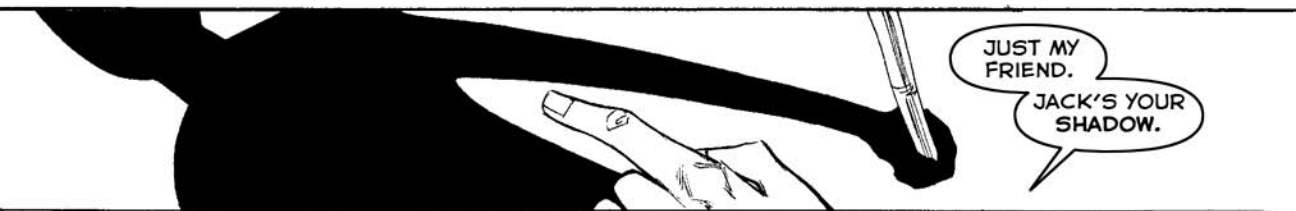
I AM VANQUISHED!



WHAT'S "VANQUISHED" MEAN?



IT'S ANOTHER WAY TO SAY "BEATEN". WHO'S JACK?



JUST MY FRIEND.

JACK'S YOUR SHADOW.



OH YEAH?

NICE TO MEET YOU, JACK.



HOW LONG HAS JACK BEEN AROUND, THEN?

AS LONG AS YOU, DAD. DUH.



LOOK, I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID ANYTHING. WE ARE FINE, MOM. I'M RIGHT HERE TALKING TO YOU AND JJ'S OUT PLAYING.



YES, HE'S IN THE WOODS. HE'S SEVEN. SEVEN-YEAR-OLD BOYS LIKE TO PLAY OUTSIDE, SOMETIMES IN WOODS.

I DID, ESPECIALLY WHEN WE WERE HERE.

WHY DIDN'T YOU WANT US TO COME BACK HERE ANYWAY?



NO. NO, MOM. I LIKED IT HERE. JJ DOES TOO.

I NEVER THOUGHT IT WAS POSSIBLE TO... GO BACK.

THAT'S WHAT IT FEELS LIKE. BACK IN TIME. BACK HOME.

REMEMBER THE TRIP TO CHINCOTEAGUE, AND I THOUGHT I FOUND THE DOOR TO ATLANTIS JUST OFF THE PIER?

I FEEL LIKE THAT NOW. LIKE YOU COULD FIND NARNIA OR MIDDLE-EARTH OR NEVERLAND IF YOU JUST TURNED THE RIGHT CORNER AT THE RIGHT TIME...

HERE... I FEEL YOUNG AGAIN. LIKE MAGIC IS BACK. AND I'M NOT THINKING ABOUT...



I JUST CAN'T COME BACK RIGHT NOW, OKAY?

ALL THE PLACES AND PEOPLE WE SHARED. THAT'S A LIFE I DON'T HAVE ANYMORE, AND I HAVE TO GET USED TO IT, BECAUSE IT CAN'T COME BACK. NOT AS IT WAS.

THAT'S ALL I WANT, BUT IT CAN'T HAPPEN, ALRIGHT? JUST LET JJ AND I STAY UP HERE AWHILE.



MOM, WE'LL BE... FINE.



HE COMES BACK TO THE HOUSE LATER AND LATER.

EVERY TIME NOW, HE'S GOT BRUISES AND CUTS THAT HE WON'T EXPLAIN. SAYS HE'S HAVING ADVENTURES.

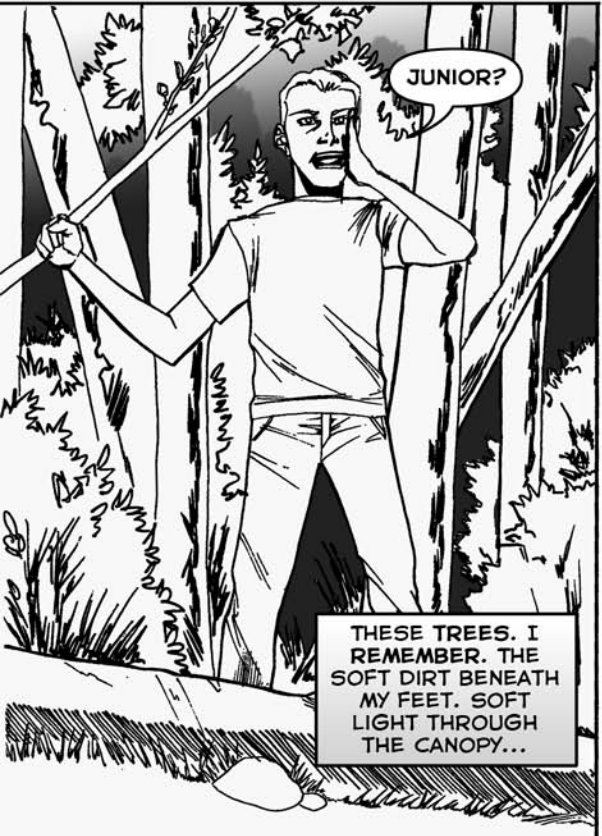


MAYBE I GAVE HIM TOO MUCH SPACE. WE'VE BARELY TALKED ABOUT HIS MOTHER. HE'S STRAYING FARTHER AND FARTHER FROM ME.

WHAT'S HE DOING OUT THERE?



WHAT'S OUT THERE?



JUNIOR?

THESE TREES. I REMEMBER. THE SOFT DIRT BENEATH MY FEET. SOFT LIGHT THROUGH THE CANOPY...



AND HOW QUICKLY THAT LIGHT DISAPPEARS AS YOU GO ON.





JJ, CAN YOU HEAR ME? ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
IT'S GONNA BE FINE, BUDDY. OKAY? IT'S GONNA BE...

YOUR WORDS MEAN NOTHING.



DO YOU FORGET YOUTHFUL WORDS WITH SUCH EASE? HAS THE PAIN OF LIFE FORCED THEM FROM YOUR MIND? THAT CAN BE AMENDED.

MAGIC LIES IN OLD PLACES, AND THE ROOTS OF THESE WOODS DELVE DEEP. ONCE, YOU KNEW. IT BROUGHT YOU BACK, NOW, IN YOUR TIME OF TROUBLE.



HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THE BOY WHO WANDERED THROUGH THESE TREES? WHO DANCED WITH ME OVER BROOK AND BOULDER?

YOUR COMPANION IN ALL THINGS, TO WHOM YOU CONFIDED YOUR INNERMOST FEARS AND FANTASIES?



THE BOY MISHEARD MY NAME, JAKE. EVERYTHING CASTS A SHADOW. IT IS WHAT YOU LEAVE BEHIND, AND YOU LEFT ME HERE, WAITING, UNTIL THE TIME WAS RIGHT TO COLLECT.

THE TIME IS NOW.

ARE YOU READY TO RETURN?



RETURN? COLLECT?

WHAT? TO WHERE? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.



MEMORIES HAVE POWER, AND THAT IS PERHAPS THE BEST DESCRIPTION OF WHAT I AM. I AM THE PAST READY TO RECLAIM YOU, DEAR, DEAR JAKE.

YOUR SON IS BUT A MIRROR OF WHAT YOU COULD RETURN TO.

HOW? HOW COULD I?



TAKE YOUR SON'S PLACE.

THERE IS NO CHANGE WITHOUT SACRIFICE. NO BARGAIN WITHOUT AN EXCHANGE. THE BOY HAS SO LITTLE LIFE LIVED. THE WORLD WILL SPIN ON.

WHAT DO YOU WISH NOW, JAKE? THAT YOU HAD NOT, WITH THE CLEAR EYES OF YOUTH, GIVEN YOURSELF THIS CHANCE? YOU CANNOT BE AS YOU WERE. YOU CANNOT REMAIN AS YOU ARE.



YOU CAN BEGIN AGAIN. START ANEW. LEAVE LOSS AND PAIN BEHIND.

THE COST IS MERELY YOUR CHILD. REPLACE HIM.

IF YOU DO NOT FULFILL THE CONTRACT, THERE ARE WORSE ALTERNATIVES.

YOUR WIFE HAS PASSED. WHO WILL MISS HIM?



I WOULD.

I REMEMBER NOW.

IMAGINARY FRIENDS. PLAYMATES IN THE WOODS. PROMISES MADE. WHEN THINGS WERE EASIER. TO STAY AS I WAS.



BETTER THAN I AM NOW.

REPLACE THIS LIFE THAT HAS FAILED YOU.



REPLACE THE LIFE MADE TO REPLACE YOURS.

REPLACE HIM. LET JJ BE WITH HIS MOM. WE CAN BOTH LEAVE THIS PAIN BEHIND.

IT'S ONLY LIFE.



IT'S ONLY A FAIRY TALE.

coming soon!

DARE TO PEEK



BEHIND THE CURTAIN

Spinner

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Mini Pin-up by: James Dufendach

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