

SCOOPY APOCALYPSE

ATTA
BOY, SCOOPY!
TRACK HER
SCENT!

**FIND
VELMA!**

SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF

KEITH GIFFEN MAKES UP STORIES
J.M. DeMATTEIS THINKS UP LOTS OF WORDS
DALE EAGLESHAM DRAWS PRETTY PICTURES
HI-FI COLORS IN THE PRETTY PICTURES
TRAVIS LANHAM FITS ALL THE WORDS IN THE BUBBLES
NOWARD PORTER AND **HI-FI** MAIN COVER
KENNETH ROCAFORT VARIANT COVER

BRITTANY HOLZHEAR WORKS WAY TOO HARD FOR TOO LITTLE MONEY
MARIE JAVINS IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN CONTROL GIFFEN
BASED ON A CONCEPT BY **JIM LEE**



UH... RAGGY?

YEAH, BUDDY?

RE DON'T HAVE T'DO THIS!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN WE DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS?

VELMA'S RUN OFF! SHE'S ALL ALONE--IN A WORLD FULL OF MUTATED MONSTERS!



RUT--

NO "BUTS" ABOUT IT, SCOOB! JUST DO WHAT I SAY--

--AN' KEEP AFTER HER SCENT!

RUT I CAN--

GWW



LOOK, PAL--I KNOW IT'S SCARY OUT HERE... I MEAN, I CAN'T BELIEVE I VOLUNTEERED US FOR THIS MISSION--

--BUT FRED'S LEG'S IN A CAST AN' DAPHNE'S TRYIN' T'WADE THROUGH ALL THOSE DOCUMENTS WE FOUND ON VELMA'S LAPTOP--

--WHICH MEANS IT'S UP T'YOU AN' ME T'BRING THE DOC HOME!

IS THAT CLEAR?

RUH-RUH.

HEY... WHAT'S THAT YOU FOUND THERE?

AN ANDROMEDA BAR WRAPPER? THAT'S VELMA'S FAVORITE CANDY BAR!

MINE, TOO, COME T'THINK OF IT!

CHOCOLATY GOODNESS... RAISINS AND ALMONDS... SWEET CARAMEL! MAN OH MAN, WOULD I LOVE T'HAVE--

ROCUS, SHAGGY! ROCUS!

YOU'RE RIGHT, BUDDY. GOTTA FOCUS LIKE A LAGER.



LOOKS LIKE SHE HEADED FOR THE HIGHWAY.

JUST HOPE SHE DIDN'T FIND A CAR. 'CAUSE IF SHE DID--

"...WE'RE NEVER GONNA FIND HER!"

STILL THINK I SHOULD'VE GONE WITH THEM.

YOU'RE ON CRUTCHES, FRED!

WE HAVE A VAN!

WHICH YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DOING REPAIRS ON!

GNW

NOT MAJOR REPAIRS, JUST A LITTLE TUNE-UP.

THAT "LITTLE TUNE-UP" COULD MEAN THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH IF WE'RE ATTACKED AGAIN.

YOU NEED TO BE HERE.

WELL... YEAH, OR THE CLOSEST THING TO IT THAT WE'VE GOT!

WITHOUT YOU, DAPH, WE'D ALL BE DEAD ALREADY. YOU'RE OUR COMMANDER IN CHIEF! OUR GUIDING LIGHT! OUR INSPIRATION! OUR--

THEN YOU SHOULD HAVE GONE WITH THEM, DAPHNE. SHAG AND SCOOB MEAN WELL, BUT THEY'RE NOT EXACTLY COMMANDO MATERIAL.

AND I AM?

YOU'RE NOT GETTING READY TO PROPOSE AGAIN, ARE YOU?

MAYBE.

SO...AK...WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND IN THOSE DOCUMENTS?

A NIGHTMARE.

AND BASED ON WHAT I'VE READ SO FAR, OUR FRIEND DR. DINKLEY IS THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT NIGHTMARE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

DENIAL DOESN'T MAKE IT ANY LESS TRUE.

VELMA WAS THE ARCHITECT OF PROJECT ELYSIUM. SHE DESIGNED THE NANITES THAT SPREAD THE MONSTER PLAGUE.

PROJECT: ELYSIUM
Plans and Goals
DOCTOR VELMA DINKLEY
For the Eyes of THE FIVE Only

BUT THAT WASN'T HER INTENTION! SHE WANTED TO MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE! SHE--

SHE TOOK THE FATE OF THE PLANET... *OUR FATE*... IN HER OWN HANDS. UNLEASHED THOSE DAMN NANITES ON US WITHOUT OUR PERMISSION OR KNOWLEDGE.

FOR OUR OWN GOOD!

EVEN IF HER GOAL WAS THE BETTERMENT OF HUMANITY-- DON'T YOU THINK THE REST OF US SHOULD HAVE HAD A VOTE IN THE MATTER?

I MEAN, LOOK AT HOW HER GRAND PLAN TURNED OUT. THE NANITES DIDN'T IMPROVE HUMANITY, THEY MUTATED IT!

HELL, IF WE HADN'T BEEN DEEP IN *THE COMPLEX* WHEN THE PLAGUE KICKED IN, WE'D BE MONSTROSITIES NOW, TOO!

AND THE REASON WE WERE IN THE COMPLEX WAS BECAUSE VELMA BROUGHT US THERE. BECAUSE SHE DISCOVERED THAT *THE FOUR* ALTERED THE ELYSIUM PROGRAM--

--GO THAT WE'D ALL BE TURNED INTO A GLOBAL HERD OF OBEYENT SHEEP, LOYAL TO OUR NEW MASTERS.

VELMA WANTED TO STOP THE FOUR AND--

THE FIVE.

WHAT?

THEY WEREN'T THE FOUR, THEY WERE THE FIVE! VELMA WAS PART OF IT--FROM THE VERY BEGINNING! THE OTHER FOUR... THEY WERE HER BROTHERS AND--

MAYBE... MAYBE THEY COERCED HER. FORCED HER TO--

DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE!

VELMA LIED TO US, FRED! SHE LIED-- FROM THE VERY BEGINNING!