

IDW

HAPPY HALLOWEEN

EASTMAN

WALTZ

DUNCAN

TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES



AND SO IT BEGINS.

THIS HOW
IT'S GONNA BE,
SPLINTER?!

DARK CLOUDS GATHER.

YOU GONNA
HIDE LIKE A
COWARD BEHIND
THOSE... THOSE
FREAKS?

THE SKIES RUMBLE
THREATENINGLY.

WHO'S HE
CALLING FREAKS?
HAS HE SEEN
HIMSELF?

YO, POT,
MEET
KETTLE!

SILENCE,
MICHELANGELO.

FOLLOWED BY AN
UNNATURAL CALM.

OLD HOB,
THIS NEED
NOT HAPPEN. WE
ARE NOT HERE
TO FIGHT. WE
ONLY WANT THIS
NEIGHBORHOOD
LEFT IN
PEACE.

YEAH?

BUT THEN, THE
CALM VANISHES...

WELL, YOU
CAN KEEP
ON WANTIN',
RAT!

... AND LIGHTNING STRIKES.

WASTE
'EM ALL!





MY GONG...



THE STORM HAS BROKEN--

...NONE MUST DIE!

—ITS WRATH UNLEASHED.



UFF!

I WISH SOMEONE WOULD TELL THEM THAT!

AND EACH OF US...



...MUST FACE ITS TORRENTIAL RAGE...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM, DONNY! JUST DO IT THE WAY MASTER SPLINTER TRAINED US!

WHAT?!



...IN HIS OWN WAY.

TRAIN THIS!

GHUK!



OUR INDIVIDUAL TECHNIQUES ARE AS UNIQUE AS EACH NEW CRASH OF THUNDER.

GET IN THERE! I WANT THAT STINKIN' RAT AND THOSE SLIMY REPTILES DEAD!



BO STAFF?

COLDLY ANALYTICAL AND DELIBERATE.



BON TIE!

GLKK.



MILITANTLY DISCIPLINED AND PRECISE.

WHOUF!

HYAA!



SORRY...

ABSGRUDLY UNORTHODOX AND CAREFREE.



OH...

...NO BABY GANGSTAS FOR YOU, DUDE!