



HALLOWEEN
ComicFest

1

TIM SEELEY • CORIN HOWELL

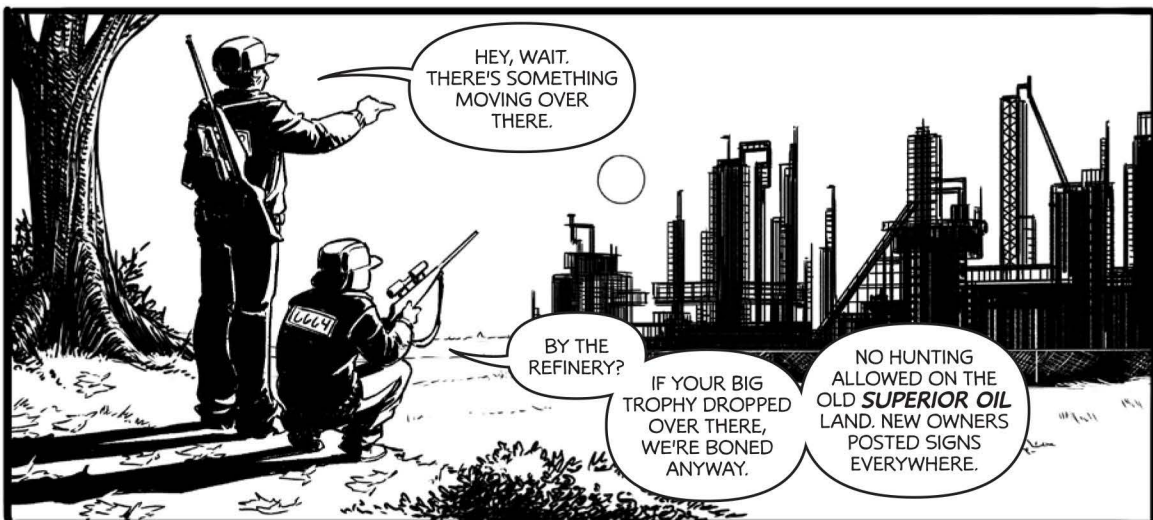
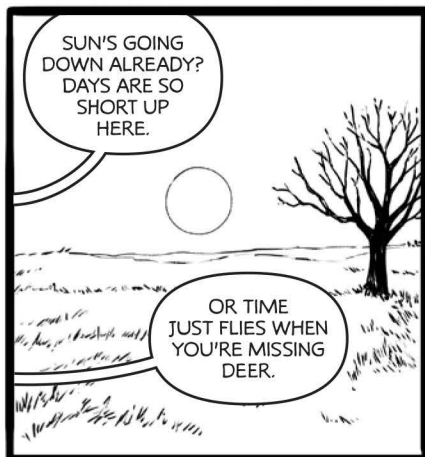
DARK RED™



FOR MATURE READERS

AFTERSHOCK
ADVANCES

MARSHALL DILLON





THIS IS
FREAKY, WOODY,
TAKE A LOOK
AT--



WOODY!



ANNGHN!

MMM. YER
BEAUTIFUL.



WHA...
WHAT--?!

SNIFE
SNIFE
SNIFE



SO BEAUTIFUL,
BUT SO...
DISAPPOINTIN'!

HEY,
YOU WANT
ANY OF
THIS?



FEED AS
YOU WILL,
BROTHER.

AAIIIGHH!

I'VE FOUND
THE BLOOD I
WAS COMING
FOR.

AFTERNOON
ADVANCES

HEY. HEY,
YOU ALIVE DOWN
THERE?

YOU LEFT THE
DOOR UNLOCKED.

YOU WERE LATE
FOR OUR APPOINTMENT.
SO I CAME TO YOU.

SURPRIIIISE.

SORRY, *EVIE*. KINDA
NEEDED THE EXTRA
SLEEP TO REGROW
MY SKIN N' THAT.

RENEE KEPT
YOU LATE AGAIN,
HUH? THAT EXPLAINS
WHY IT SMELLS LIKE
HAMBURGERS
IN HERE.

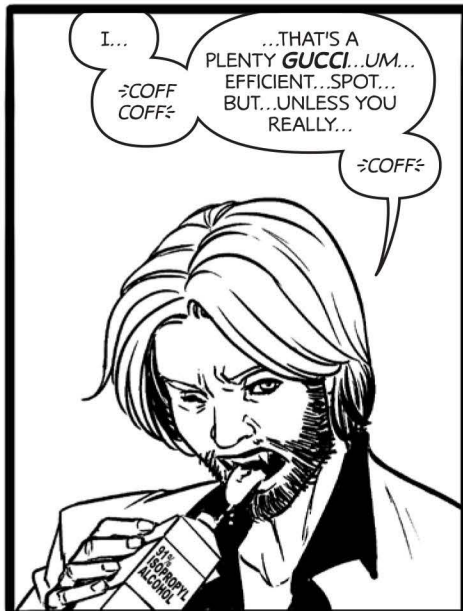
MAKES ME
KINDA HUNGRY.
IS THAT _____
UP?

I DON'T
JUDGE.

WHUHH.
UH.

WELL,
I HOPE
YOU'RE
HUNGRY,
TOO.

'CUZ
I BROUGHT
YOU
DINNER.



I...

≥COFF
COFF≤

...THAT'S A
PLENTY **GUCCI**...UM...
EFFICIENT...SPOT...
BUT...UNLESS YOU
REALLY...

≥COFF≤



I'M KIDDING,
CHIP. RELAX.

I MEAN,
THE GUY I'M [REDACTED]
DOESN'T PUT HIS FACE
ANYWHERE CLOSE TO
DOWN THERE, SO IT'S
NOT LIKE ANYBODY'D
SEE IT.

BUT YOU
CAN DO MY ARMPIT
OR BACK OF NECK.
DEALER'S CHOICE.



WHUH.

I'VE GOT THE
SPINS, SO GET TO
IT, BOY, OR I'LL
PUKE ON YOUR
FLOOR.

OH. YAH.
NO MORE
PUKE,
PLEASE.



HNG. LOOK AT US.
A VAMPIRE AND A
GIRL WHO MAKES
TOO MUCH
BLOOD.



WHAT
A [REDACTED]
PAIR.



