
DARK HORSE COMICS
ONE-SHOT
STRANGER THINGS
CASTLE BYERS
HALLOWEEN SPECIAL
MICHAEL MORECI
TODOR HRISTOV
CHRIS O'HALLORAN
NATE PIEKOS



STRANGER THINGS

HALLOWEEN SPECIAL

JOIN THE STRANGER THINGS KIDS IN THIS SPOOKY SPECIAL CELEBRATING THE ART OF TELLING SCARY STORIES AROUND THE CAMPFIRE. AFTER ALL . . . STORIES CAN'T HURT YOU, CAN THEY?

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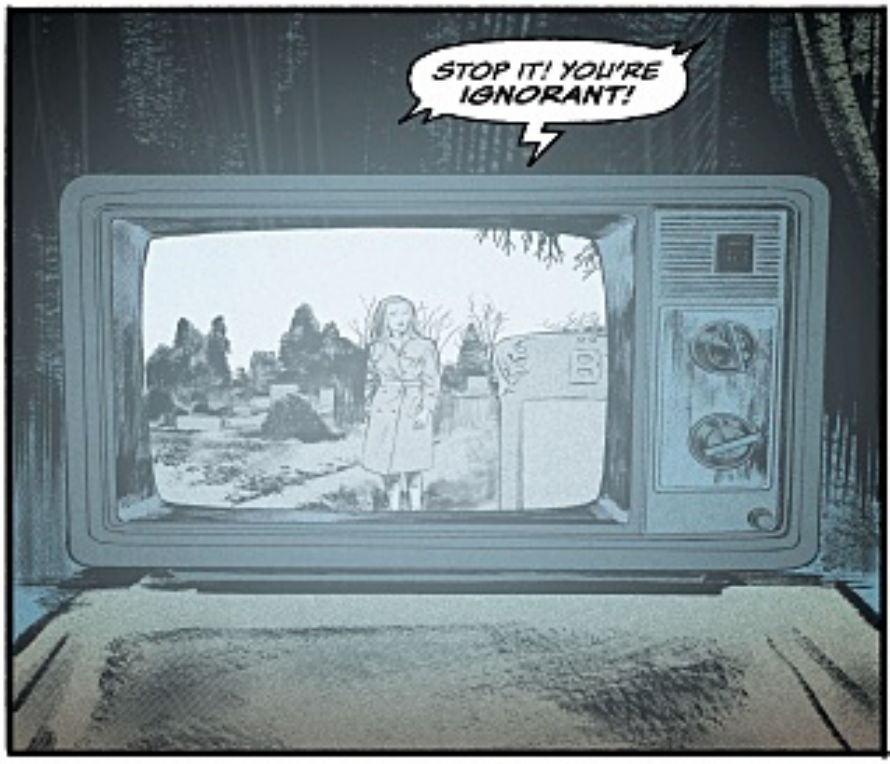
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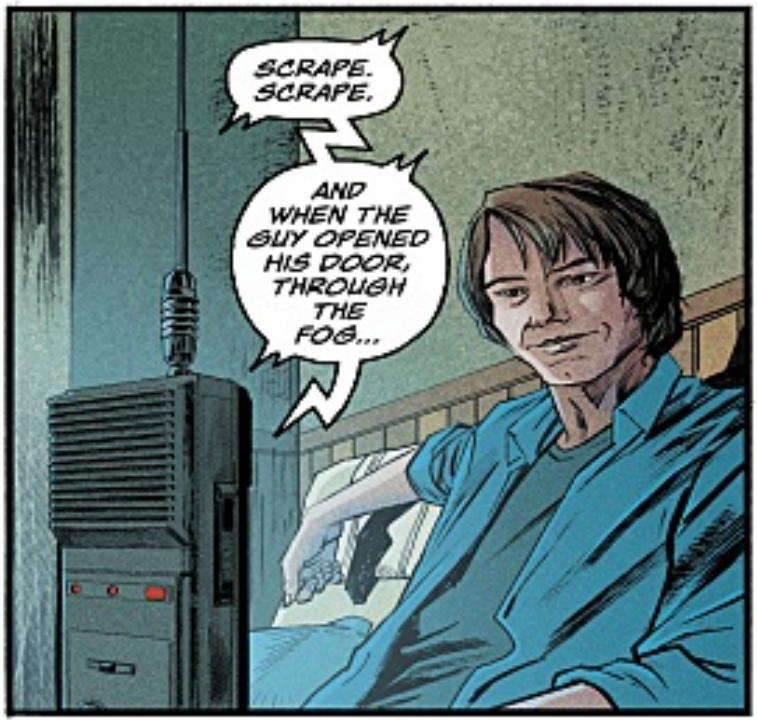
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THEY'RE COMING TO GET YOU, BARBARA!


STOP IT! YOU'RE IGNORANT!


THE COUPLE HEARD THE NOISE ON THE ROOF OF THEIR CAR--
SCRAPE.

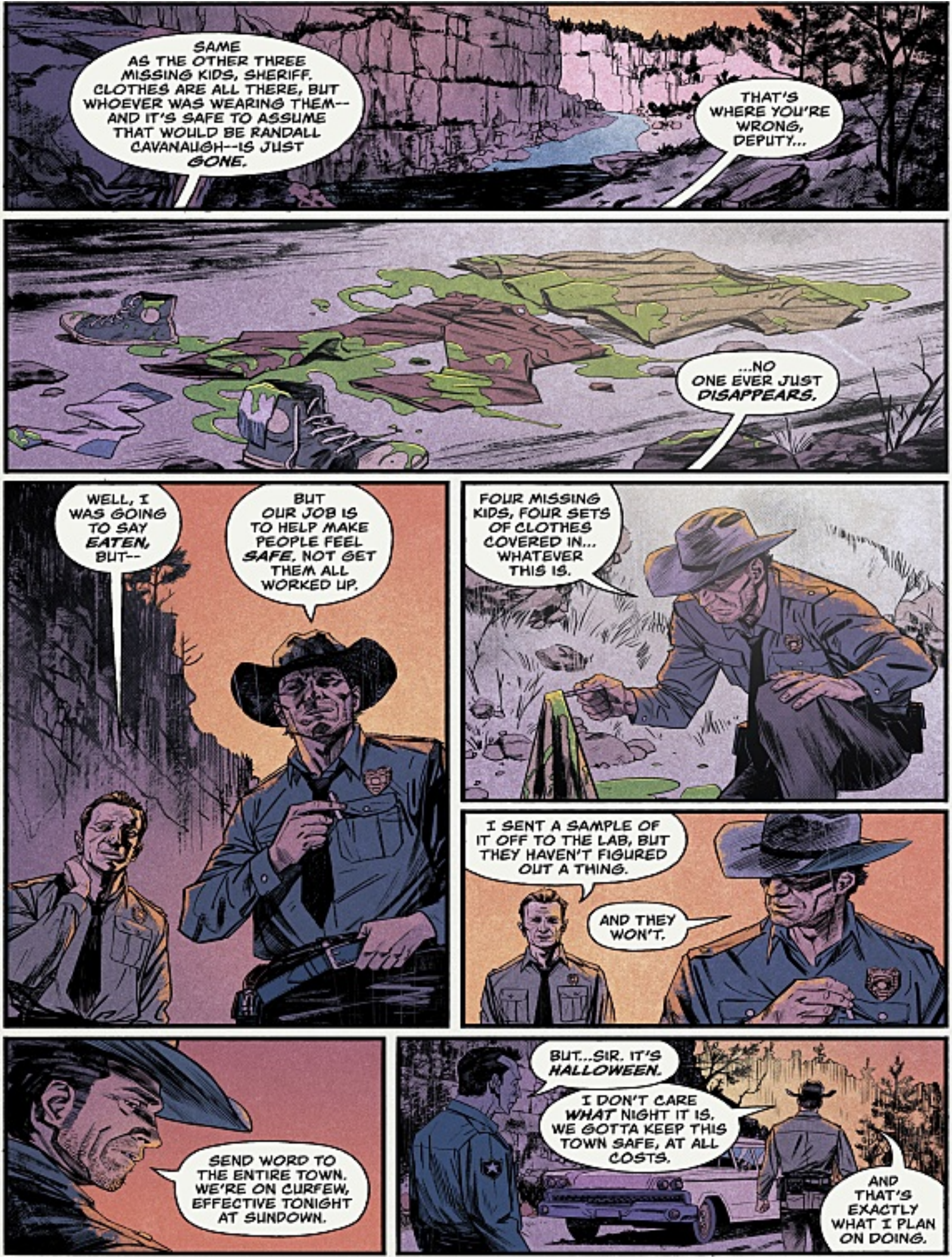

SCRAPE. SCRAPE.
AND WHEN THE GUY OPENED HIS DOOR, THROUGH THE FOG...

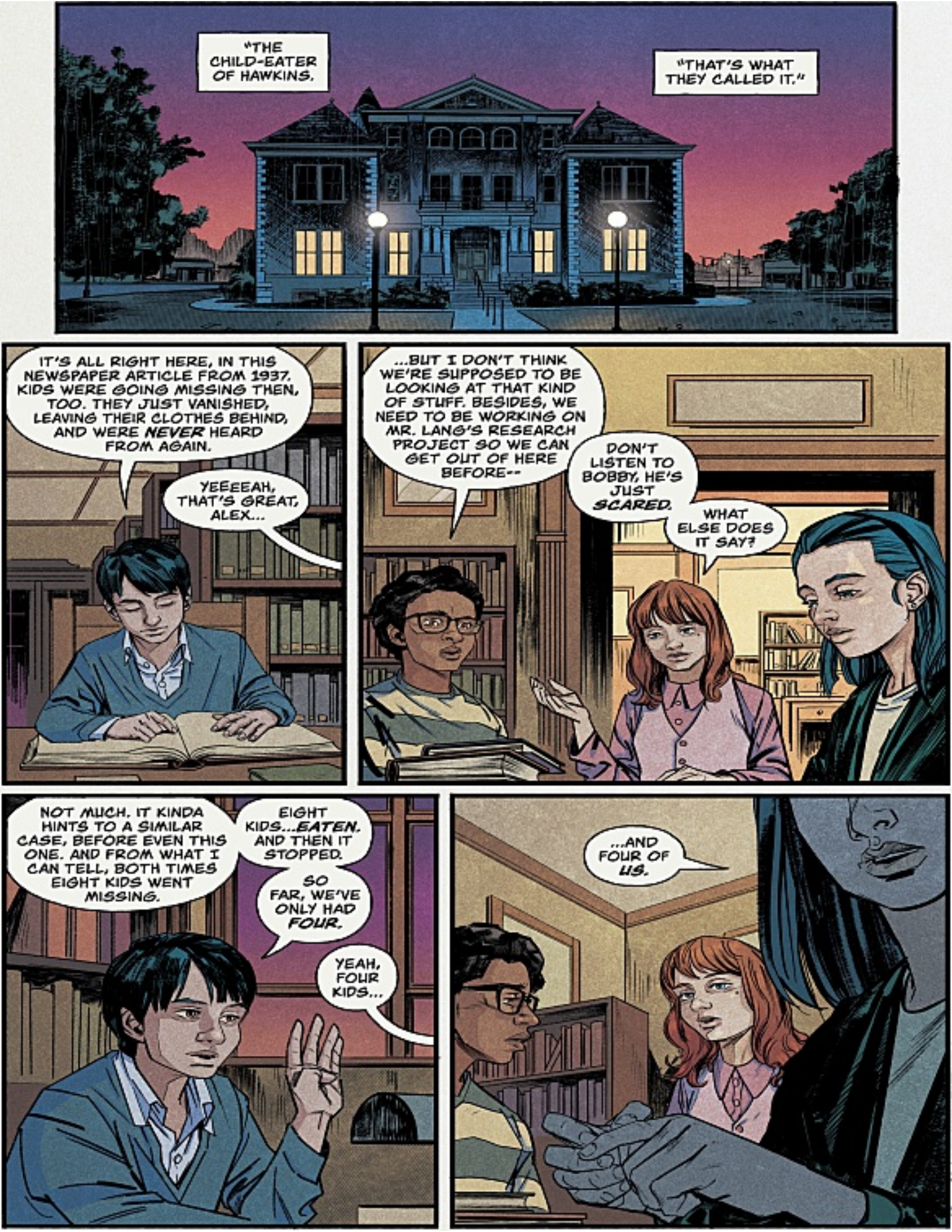

...THERE WAS A STRANGE MAN WAITING FOR HIM...


...AND HE HAD A HOOK FOR A HAND!
RAAHH!
OH MY GOD, THAT WAS SO LAME.
YEAH, MY MOM TELLS SCARIER STORIES THAN THAT.
ALSO, DUDE, YOU DIDN'T EVEN GET IT RIGHT!
OH, WHATEVER. LIKE YOU GUYS CAN DO ANY BETTER.
SERIOUSLY, IF ANY OF YOU THINK YOU CAN SCARE THE REST OF US...
...LET'S SEE YOU TRY.
DUSTIN? MIKE?
WILL?
OH, UH...I DON'T REALLY THINK THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, LUCAS. I MEAN, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO...


...TELL THE STORY OF THE CHILD-EATER OF HAWKINS?
THE--THE WHAT EATER OF...WHAT?
YOU KNOW WHAT? FORGET IT. JUST...FORGET I EVEN SAID ANYTHING. YOU'RE NOT--YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO TALK ABOUT IT.
YOU CAN'T JUST BRING UP SOMETHING LIKE THAT AND NOT TELL THE STORY.
SERIOUSLY, WILL?
COME ON, WILL. TELL IT.
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! FINE.
BUT YOU HAVE TO PROMISE TO NEVER REPEAT THIS STORY, TO ANYONE...
...EVER.


"THIS ALL HAPPENED WAY BACK IN THE PAST. LIKE, TWENTY YEARS AGO.
"AND ON A HALLOWEEN JUST LIKE THIS ONE.
"I ONLY KNOW ABOUT ANY OF THIS BECAUSE JONATHAN TOLD ME. AND MY DAD TOLD HIM--EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE SERIOUSLY NOT SUPPOSED TO TALK ABOUT IT.
"EVERYONE DECIDED THAT WHAT HAPPENED WAS SO TERRIBLE THAT THEY'D JUST BURY IT AND ACT LIKE NONE OF IT EVER HAPPENED.
"I GUESS HAWKINS WAS A DIFFERENT PLACE THEN.
HAWK
NOW SHOWING
THE BLOB
THE MUMMY
"BUT JUST BECAUSE IT WAS DIFFERENT...
HAVE YOU SEEN ME?
Beth Baker
12 YEARS OLD
MISSING SINCE OCTOBER 21
Please Call Hawkins PD with INFORMATION
"...THAT DOESN'T MEAN IT WAS BETTER."


SAME AS THE OTHER THREE MISSING KIDS, SHERIFF. CLOTHES ARE ALL THERE, BUT WHOEVER WAS WEARING THEM--AND IT'S SAFE TO ASSUME THAT WOULD BE RANDALL CAVANAUGH--IS JUST GONE.
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, DEPUTY...
...NO ONE EVER JUST DISAPPEARS.
WELL, I WAS GOING TO SAY EATEN, BUT--
BUT OUR JOB IS TO HELP MAKE PEOPLE FEEL SAFE, NOT GET THEM ALL WORKED UP.
FOUR MISSING KIDS, FOUR SETS OF CLOTHES COVERED IN... WHATEVER THIS IS.
I SENT A SAMPLE OF IT OFF TO THE LAB, BUT THEY HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT A THING.
AND THEY WON'T.
SEND WORD TO THE ENTIRE TOWN. WE'RE ON CURFEW, EFFECTIVE TONIGHT AT SUNDOWN.
BUT...SIR. IT'S HALLOWEEN.
I DON'T CARE WHAT NIGHT IT IS. WE GOTTA KEEP THIS TOWN SAFE, AT ALL COSTS.
AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I PLAN ON DOING.


"THE CHILD-EATER OF HAWKINS.
"THAT'S WHAT THEY CALLED IT."
IT'S ALL RIGHT HERE, IN THIS NEWSPAPER ARTICLE FROM 1937. KIDS WERE GOING MISSING THEN, TOO. THEY JUST VANISHED, LEAVING THEIR CLOTHES BEHIND, AND WERE NEVER HEARD FROM AGAIN.
YEEEEAH, THAT'S GREAT, ALEX...
...BUT I DON'T THINK WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKING AT THAT KIND OF STUFF. BESIDES, WE NEED TO BE WORKING ON MR. LANG'S RESEARCH PROJECT SO WE CAN GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE--
DON'T LISTEN TO BOBBY, HE'S JUST SCARED.
WHAT ELSE DOES IT SAY?
NOT MUCH. IT KINDA HINTS TO A SIMILAR CASE, BEFORE EVEN THIS ONE. AND FROM WHAT I CAN TELL, BOTH TIMES EIGHT KIDS WENT MISSING.
EIGHT KIDS...EATEN. AND THEN IT STOPPED.
SO FAR, WE'VE ONLY HAD FOUR.
YEAH, FOUR KIDS...
...AND FOUR OF US.


THIS PLACE IS SERIOUSLY EMPTY.
IT'S THE LIBRARY. IT'S ALWAYS EMPTY.
OR, ANGELA--OR, PEOPLE ARE FREAKING OUT AND THEY'RE FOLLOWING CURFEW, WHICH STARTS, LIKE, NOW.
BOBBY, IT'S FINE. WE'LL WALK HOME TOGETHER, AND BY TOMORROW--
CLANG
HUH. IT'S LOCKED. AND YOU NEED THE KEY TO--
THIS ONE'S LOCKED TOO!
WE'RE TRAPPED IN HERE! WE'RE STUCK IN THE LIBRARY UNTIL--
OKAY, LET'S JUST TAKE A BREATH. THERE HAS TO BE A WAY FOR US TO--
THUMP
WHAT-- WHAT IS THAT?
IT SOUNDS LIKE IT'S COMING FROM THE VENTILATION SHAFT.
THUMP
AND IT'S--
THUMP
THUMP


RIGHT ABOVE US.
AAAAAAHHH!
BOBBY? WHERE ARE YOU? COME ON, MAN, THIS IS NOT FUNNY.
BOBBY! STOP SCREWING AROUND AND--
GUYS. GUYS.
GUYS!
IT'S THE CHILD-EATER.


JUST--JUST CALL THE POLICE. SHERIFF DONALDSON WILL BE HERE BEFORE--
HELLO? HELLOHELLO HELLO?
THE LINE--IT'S DEAD.
DEAD? HOW CAN IT BE DEAD?!
FOUR KIDS. NOW FIVE.
THREE OF US. ONLY THREE TO 6--
PLIP
WHAT?
THE SAME WAY THE ELECTRICITY IS DEAD, ALEX!
TIKK
TIK
TIK
WHAT... WHAT IS...
AAAIIEEEE


WAIT WAIT WAIT --HOLD ON.
THERE WERE FOUR KIDS ABSENT FROM CLASS TODAY.
FOUR KIDS GONE...
FOUR OF US.
YOU GUYS CAN'T BE SERIOUS.
MAYBE WE SHOULD STOP. THIS WAS A BAD IDEA TO BEGIN WITH. WE CAN JUST TELL A DIFFERENT--
NO WAY.
GUYS, IT'S JUST A STORY. AND YOU STARTED THE STORY, WILL...
...SO NOW YOU HAVE TO FINISH.
OKAY--OKAY. FINE. BUT DON'T BLAME ME WHEN YOU GUYS GET NIGHTMARES.
SO, THERE WERE ONLY TWO KIDS LEFT IN THE LIBRARY...


WHAT...ALEX, WHAT WAS THAT...THAT THING? THERE WERE TENTACLES AND-- MORE TENTACLES, AND...
LISTEN--LISTEN. I HAVE NO IDEA. ALL I KNOW IS THAT WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE. OKAY?
COME ON, LET'S GRAB A COUPLE OF THOSE HEAVY WOODEN CHAIRS!
WE CAN USE THEM TO BREAK THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR'S GLASS, AND THEN WE CAN--
WHAT. THE. HELL?
IT'S GOING TO KILL US. ALEX, THIS THING, WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S GOING TO--
TKK TTKK TTKK
OH MY GOD.


HHHHHSSSS


GO, ANGELA!
RUN!


TTKK
TTK
TTK
SHYUK?


ALEX, NO! PLEASE... PLEASE...


RUN, ANGELA... RUUUUUN...

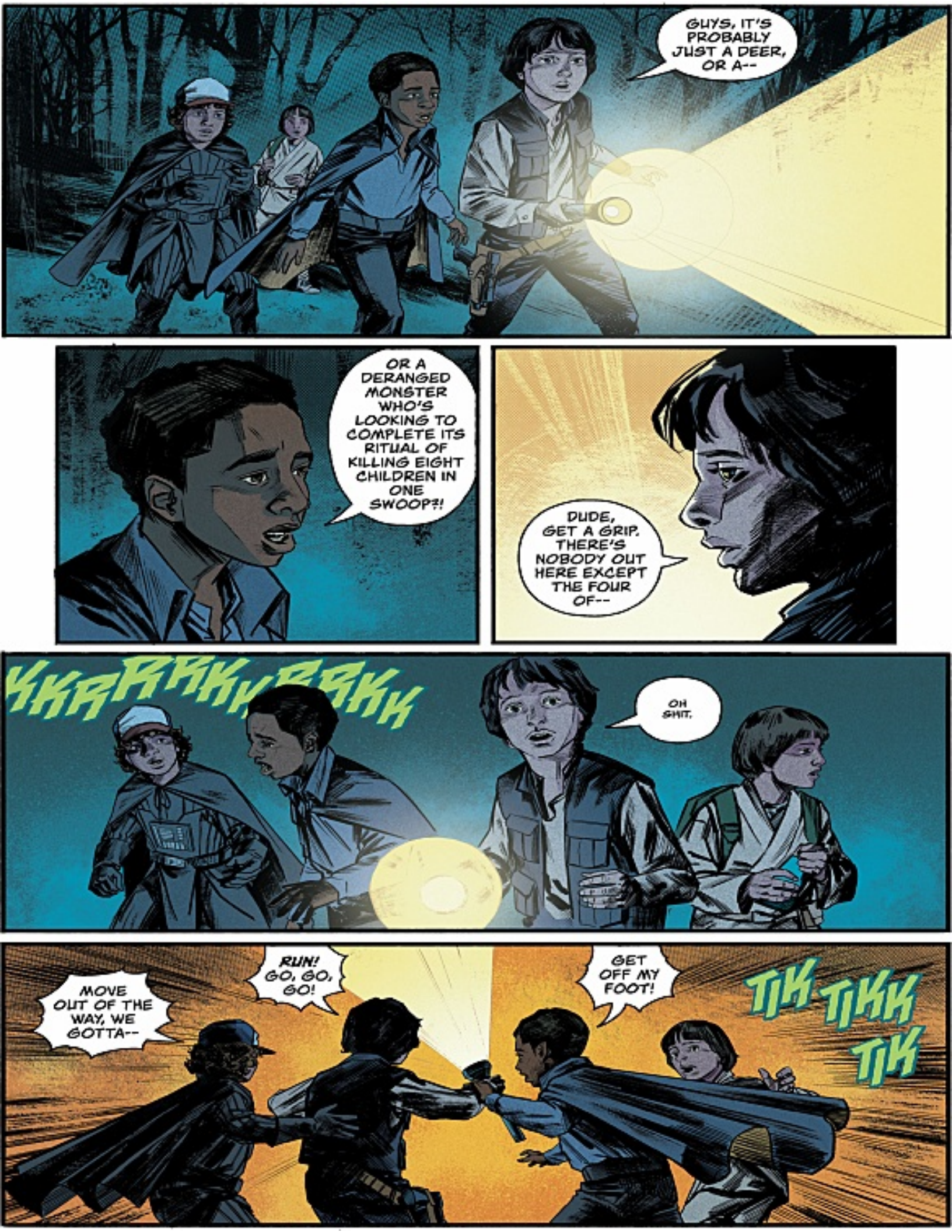

NNNGGHHHH...


HHSSSSSS
"HELP ME!"


SOMEBODY, PLEASE! HELP--
--ME?
HEY--HEY! LET ME OUT OF HERE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? LET ME OUT! SHERIFF DONALDSON! MR. LANG! PLEASE--
SHERIFF, MAYBE WE SHOULD--
NO. I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY, BUT...WE CAN'T.
YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS--YOU WERE THE UNLUCKY ONES.
THE OTHER THREE, ARE THEY... GONE?
BECAUSE FOR THIS TO END, IT HAS TO BE--
EIGHT.
EIGHT KIDS, AND THEN IT STOPPED.
YOU SACRIFICED US. YOU--


TTKKTTKKTTKKT
NO!
NO!
NOOOO!
WE CAN NEVER TELL ANYONE THIS. EVER. DO YOU ALL UNDERSTAND ME? WE DID THIS TOGETHER, AND IT STAYS WITH US. FOREVER.
"NO ONE CAN EVER KNOW THE TRUTH...
"...NO ONE CAN EVER KNOW WHAT WE DID..."


"...WHEN THE CHILD-EATER CAME TO HAWKINS."
BUT THAT--THAT DIDN'T *REALLY* HAPPEN, DID IT? THE TOWN...IT COULDN'T COVER UP SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
COULD IT?
OF COURSE IT DIDN'T HAPPEN!
FOR THE BILLIONTH TIME, IT'S JUST A STORY. AND EVEN IF IT WASN'T, IT HAPPENED A MILLION YEARS AGO, SO CAN EVERYONE STOP BEING SUCH WUSSES AND--
KRRRRK
WHATWASTHAT?!
IT--IT SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM...*THE WOODS.*


GUYS, IT'S PROBABLY JUST A DEER, OR A--
OR A DERANGED MONSTER WHO'S LOOKING TO COMPLETE ITS RITUAL OF KILLING EIGHT CHILDREN IN ONE SWOOP?!
DUDE, GET A GRIP. THERE'S NOBODY OUT HERE EXCEPT THE FOUR OF--
KKRRRKKKRRKK
OH SHIT.
MOVE OUT OF THE WAY, WE GOTTA--
RUN! GO, GO, GO!
GET OFF MY FOOT!
TIK TIKK TIK

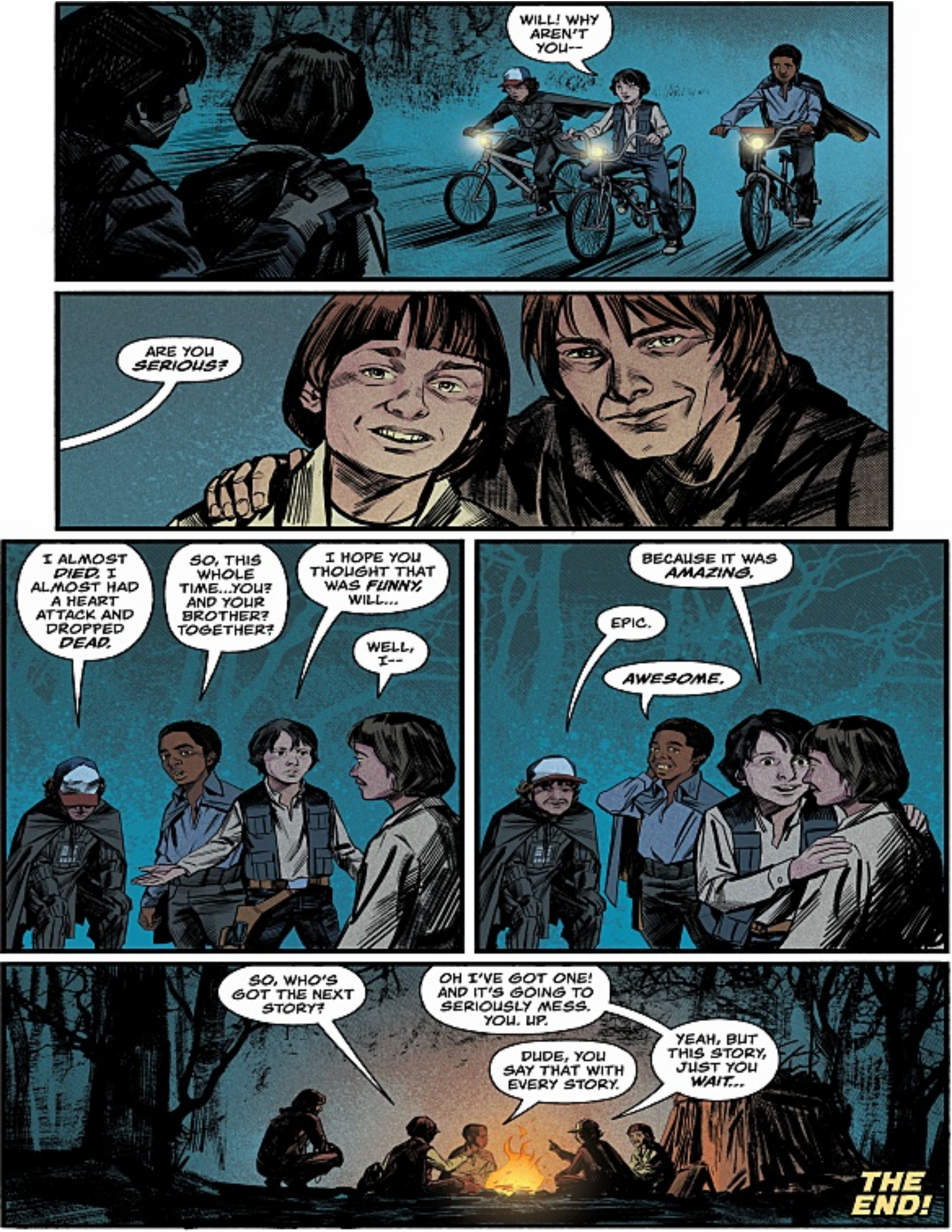

OH MY GOD.
OHMYGOD OHMYGODOH MYGOD.


MRAAWWW!
IT'S THE CHILD-EATER OF HAWKINS!


GET TO THE BIKES!
GET TO THE BIKES!
GRRRRR!


DON'T LOOK BACK--HOLY SHIT, DO NOT LOOK BACK!
IT'S REAL! IT'S REALLY REAL!
GUYS, WAIT!


WAIT UP FOR ME, I--
RRRAAAAAA
OKAY...
...I'M PRETTY SURE THEY'RE LONG GONE.
WE REALLY GOT 'EM, DIDN'T WE?
YEAH WE DID. DID YOU SEE THE LOOK ON DUSTIN'S FACE? HE MIGHT NOT SLEEP FOR A MONTH.
WHEN DO YOU THINK YOU'LL TELL THEM WHAT REALLY HAPPENED?
WELL, LET'S SEE HOW LONG IT TAKES THEM TO--
WILL!
WILL, WHERE ARE YOU?!


WILL! WHY AREN'T YOU--
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
I ALMOST DIED. I ALMOST HAD A HEART ATTACK AND DROPPED DEAD.
SO, THIS WHOLE TIME...YOU? AND YOUR BROTHER? TOGETHER?
I HOPE YOU THOUGHT THAT WAS FUNNY, WILL...
WELL, I--
BECAUSE IT WAS AMAZING.
EPIC.
AWESOME.
SO, WHO'S GOT THE NEXT STORY?
OH I'VE GOT ONE! AND IT'S GOING TO SERIOUSLY MESS. YOU. UP.
DUDE, YOU SAY THAT WITH EVERY STORY.
YEAH, BUT THIS STORY, JUST YOU WAIT...
THE END!

SON OF ULTRON

