



FREAKY GONE FABULOUS

ISSUE 2

DEVILS LAKE MALL

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
YOU'RE
CLOSING?

I THOUGHT
THIS WAS SUPPOSED
TO BE A TOWN FOR
MONSTERS!

JULY 24, 9:58 PM

I'M SORRY, SIR,
BUT THAT'S OUR
POLICY.

AND I'M
AFRAID THAT
WE CAN'T ALLOW
YOU TO POST
FLYERS WITHOUT
A PERMIT,
EITHER.

HOW DO YOU
CATER TO ALL THE
VAMPIRES AND
STUFF IF YOU CLOSE
AT 10:00?!

WHAT?!

BUT I JUST MOVED
HERE, HOW AM I
SUPPOSED TO GET THE
WORD OUT ABOUT MY DJ
SERVICE IF YOU--

I'M SORRY,
BUT I MUST
ASK YOU
TO LEAVE.

OTHERWISE,
I WILL HAVE
NO CHOICE
BUT TO CALL
SECURITY.

NO, NO!!

NO COPS! MY
MOM'LL FLIP IF I
GET IN TROUBLE
THIS SOON!

I'M LEAVING.



HI THERE!

I COULDN'T HELP
BUT OVERHEAR
THAT AWFUL MAIL
EMPLOYEE GIVING
YOU THE RUN-
AROUND.

DID YOU SAY
YOU'RE NEW
IN TOWN?

YEAH,
I MOVED
IN LAST
NIGHT.



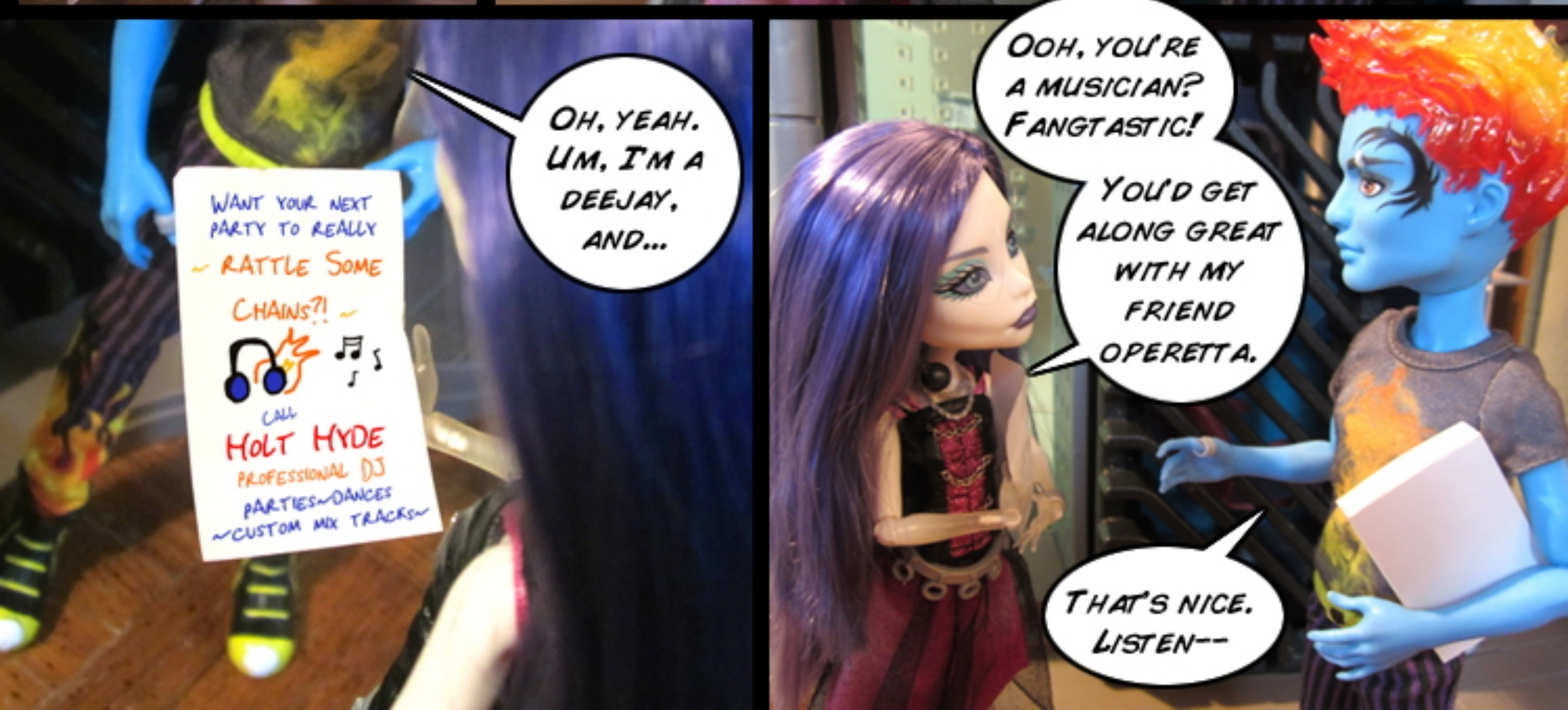
WONDERFUL!
I'M SPECTRA
VONDERGEIST.

I'M WHAT
YOU COULD CALL
MONSTER HIGH'S
"UNOFFICIAL
WELCOMING
WAGON."

AND YOU
ARE...?

I'M HOLT
HYDE...

?!
SNATCH
SCHWFF



OH, YEAH.
UM, I'M A
DEEJAY,
AND...

WANT YOUR NEXT
PARTY TO REALLY
~ RATTLE SOME
CHAINS?! ~
CALL
HOLT HYDE
PROFESSIONAL DJ
PARTIES~DANCES
~CUSTOM MIX TRACKS~

OOH, YOU'RE
A MUSICIAN?
FANGTASTIC!

YOU'D GET
ALONG GREAT
WITH MY
FRIEND
OPERETTA.

THAT'S NICE.
LISTEN--



I WAS JUST ABOUT TO MEET UP WITH HER AND A FEW OTHER GHOULS AT STREGA NONNA'S FOR SCREECHZA!

YOU SHOULD COME!

I DON'T REALLY--



COME ON!



!!

I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO EVERYONE, AND YOU CAN HAND OUT FLYERS THERE!



RING!
RING!

FRANKIE!
TELEPHONE!



HELLO?

HEY FRANKIE,
HOW ARE YOU
FEELING?



I FEEL
MUCH BETTER
NOW.

MY DAD DID
A FULL CHECKUP
AND HE SAID I'M
TOTALLY FINE.



HUH. I
WONDER WHAT
WAS WRONG!

WELL...

I had a wonderful day
at the Maul with my
new friends ...

... but things
got kind of weird
that evening.



EVERYONE'S
SO INTO THE
JAUNDICE BROS,
BUT I'M MORE
OF A JUSTIN
BITER

THERE YOU ARE!



OH, HI CLAWD--

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU FOR HOURS! WHY WEREN'T YOU ANSWERING YOUR PHONE?

I MET UP WITH SOME OF MY FRIENDS.



WE RAN INTO MRS. STEIN AWHILE BACK AND HAD TO RUN A RESCUE MISSION FOR HER NEW DAUGHTER HERE.



THIS IS THE STEINS' DAUGHTER?

YEAH, HER NAME IS FRANKIE.



NICE TO MEET YOU, FRANKIE. I'M CLAWD--

OW, OW, OWW!

GASP!!



FRANKIE!

WHAT HAPPENED?!

OH MY GHOUL, IS SHE HAVING A HEART ATTACK?!

I DON'T KNOW! MY CHEST JUST STARTED HURTING!

BUT ISN'T SHE TOO YOUNG TO HAVE A HEART ATTACK?

MAYBE HER DAD USED A FAULTY HEART WHEN HE BUILT HER!



OKAY, OKAY, GIVE HER SOME SPACE!

ARE YOU OKAY, FRANKIE? SHOULD I TAKE YOU HOME?

OW!

YEAH, MAYBE. MY DAD CAN CHECK AND MAKE SURE NOTHING'S BROKEN.



I started feeling
a little better
in the car . . .

. . . but every once in
awhile, it still hurt.



Especially when
Clawd would look
over and say . . .

YOU DOING
ALL RIGHT,
FRANKIE?



**EVERY-
THING
LOOKS
NORMAL.**

When I got home,
my dad gave me a
checkup, but . . .



**WHY DON'T
WE START
AT THE
BEGINNING?**

So I told them
everything.

How, when Clawd
introduced himself to
me, my heart started
beating all weird . . .

. . . and how my
stomach hurt like
there were bats
flying around in it.



**WHAT
HAPPENED,
EXACTLY?**

WELL...



And when I finished telling
them, do you know what he
and my mom did?



MEANWHILE...

OKAY, I'VE GOT
THE CATERER BOOKED,
THE SERVANTS ARE ON
DECORATING DUTY...

EVERYTHING'S
ON TRACK FOR THE
MOST EXCLUSIVE
PARTY OF THE
SUMMER!

DOES IT ACT-
UALLY COUNT AS
"EXCLUSIVE" IF YOUR
DAD IS MAKING
YOU INVITE EVERY
MONSTER AT
SCHOOL?

NEVER MIND,
NEVER MIND!
JUST KIDDING.

« Anyway, Cleg,
it looks like up've
got everything
except a DJ. »

TRANSLATED FROM ZOMBIE *

~ GLARE ~

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
I'M GOING TO
DO ABOUT
THAT.

THE LAST THING I WANT
IS SOME BALDING, MIDDLE-
AGED RADIO DISC JOCKEY
TACKY-ING UP MY PARTY.

AWW, BUT I LIKED
THE REGGINATOR.

I AM GOING TO
PRETEND THAT YOU
DID NOT JUST
SAY THAT.



EITHER WAY, CLEO, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FIGURE IT OUT FAST. THERE'S ONLY A WEEK 'TIL THE PARTY.

YEAH, AND IT WON'T BE A REAL PARTY WITHOUT MUSIC.



HEY, SORRY TO BUTT IN - YOU SAID YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A DJ? I'M YOUR GUY.



OH? AND WHAT MAKES YOU SO CONFIDENT THAT YOU'RE THE MAN FOR THE JOB?

THIS ISN'T JUST ANY OLD PARTY, YOU KNOW.

YOU REALIZE THAT YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE REIGNING SCREAM QUEEN OF MONSTER HIGH. I HAVE STANDARDS TO UPHOLD.



OH, WELL, IF I'D KNOWN I'D BE IN THE PRESENCE OF ROYALTY, I'D HAVE BRUSHED UP ON MY CURTSY.

TRUST ME, PRINCESS - I'M UP TO ANY SHINDIG YOU CAN THROW.



« WHY DON'T YOU GIVE HIM A TRY, CLEO? AT LEAST HE'S NOT MIDDLE-AGED OR BOLDING »





NOW COME ALONG, HOLT, WE CAN'T STAND AROUND HERE ALL NIGHT!

H-HEY, NOW WHAT ARE YOU...



I'VE ALREADY ORDERED YOU A SLICE! NOW LET'S GO MEET THE REST OF THE GANG, THEY SAVED US A TABLE.



WE'RE HERE, EVERYONE!

OPERETTA, THIS IS THE BOY I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT. HE'S A MUSICIAN!

UM... HI?

GEE, SPECTRA, I NEVER WOULD HAVE GUESSED THAT FROM THE 15 HEXT MESSAGES YOU SENT ME.



DON'T MIND SPECTRA. SHE ALWAYS WANTS TO SHOW OFF THE SHINY NEW TOY, AND TODAY, THAT'S YOU.

I'M OPERETTA. THIS HERE IS HONEY, MY BEST FRIEND FROM BACK HOME.



DAGNABBIT, CUPID, PUT THAT THING DOWN!



!!

I WAS JUST...
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT!

I DON'T NEED YOUR "HELP," GOT IT?

HONESTLY, I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF BOTH OF Y'ALL'S MEDDLING TODAY.

GO BUTT IN TO SOMEONE ELSE'S UNLIFE FOR AWHILE, 'KAY?

WELL, I NEVER!



COME ON, AMORE, IT'S CLEAR WE'RE NOT WELCOME HERE!

HMPH, SOME GRATITUDE!

OH, LUNA! I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU...

ATTA GHOUL, RET.

SLUMP
PHEW, I THOUGHT I WAS NEVER GOING TO SHAKE THAT PUSHY GHOST GIRL.

SHE MEANS WELL, BUT SOMETIMES YOU NEED TO KNOW WHEN TO TELL HER TO VAMOOSSE.



YOU'LL PICK IT UP THE LONGER YOU'RE HERE.

I TAKE IT YOU'RE NEW IN TOWN?

WINK
YEAH, I JUST MOVED IN LAST NIGHT. I WANTED TO CHECK OUT THE NEW DIGS & START PLUGGING MY DJ BUSINESS.

AND I HAVE TO SAY, I LIKE WHAT I'VE SEEN OF DEVILS LAKE SO FAR.

OH, NICE. YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT RELATED TO HEATH BURNS?



HEATH BURNS,
HMM? THE NAME
SOUNDS FAMILIAR,
BUT I DON'T THINK
I'VE MET HIM.

FOR SOME
REASON, THOUGH,
I FEEL LIKE HE'S
KIND OF A TOOL.

SNORT

WELL, CAN'T SAY
AS YOU'RE WRONG
THERE.

ANYWAY,
IF Y'ALL ARE
DONE WITH YOUR
CRUDE LAN-
GUAGE...

SO, HOLT.
DID YOU MOVE
TO DEVILS LAKE
WITH YOUR
FAMILY?



YEAH. IT'S
JUST MY MOM
AND ME.

SHE
WANTED
US TO GET A
FRESH START
AFTER I...
UH...

...I GOT
KICKED OUT
OF MY OLD
SCHOOL.

OOH, A
MUSICIAN
AND A REBEL.
RIGHT UP YOUR
ALLEY, RET.

OH, SHUSH,
HONEY. I
SWEAR, YOU'RE
AS BAD AS
SPECTRA
SOMETIMES.



OH!

SLAP
SLAP

OKAY,
OKAY,
JUST
TEASING.

SO, WHAT'D
YOU GET KICKED
OUT FOR, ANY-
WAY?



OH,
UH...

I KEPT
GETTING INTO
FIGHTS WITH
NORMIES.



HA, YOU'LL
FIT RIGHT IN
HERE, THEN.

NORMIES
AREN'T REAL
POPULAR IN
DEVILS LAKE.



PEOPLE SEEM
TO LIKE YOUR
MOM OKAY, RET.

YEAH, BUT SHE'S
PRACTICALLY A MONSTER
ANYHOW.



IT'S NOT LIKE
THE NORMIES WANTED
ANYTHING TO DO WITH
HER AFTER SHE MAR-
RIED PAPA.

SO YOU'RE
HALF-NORMIE,
TOO?



YEAH, ON
MY MOM'S
SIDE.

YOU'D NEVER KNOW
IT, THOUGH. SHE'S GONE
FULL MONSTER.



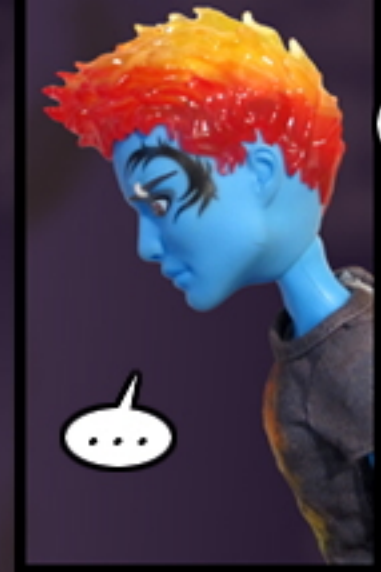
SHE'S EVEN GOING
TO BE THE DIRECTOR
OF THE NEW DORM THEY
BUILT AT SCHOOL.



WAIT,
"TOO"? YOU
MEAN YOU'RE
HALF NOR-
MIE?



OH, I...



...



YEAH.

MY DAD
WAS A
NORMIE.

HE WASN'T
COOL LIKE YOUR
MOM, THOUGH.

LET'S JUST
SAY MOST OF MY
OPINIONS ABOUT
NORMIES STEMMED
FROM HIM.



THIS IS THE
LAST STRAW,
EMBER.

I'M PUTTING
AN END TO THE
HYDE SYNDROME.



ONCE AND
FOR ALL.





SO... YOU
LIKE MUSIC.
PLAY ANY IN-
STRUMENTS?



OH, YEAH.
I TOOK PIANO
WHEN I WAS
LITTLE...

...BUT NOW-
ADAYS I MOSTLY
JUST MESS AROUND
ON MY CASIO.



I MAKE SOME
DARNED GOOD DANCE
TRACKS, IF I DO
SAY SO MYSELF.

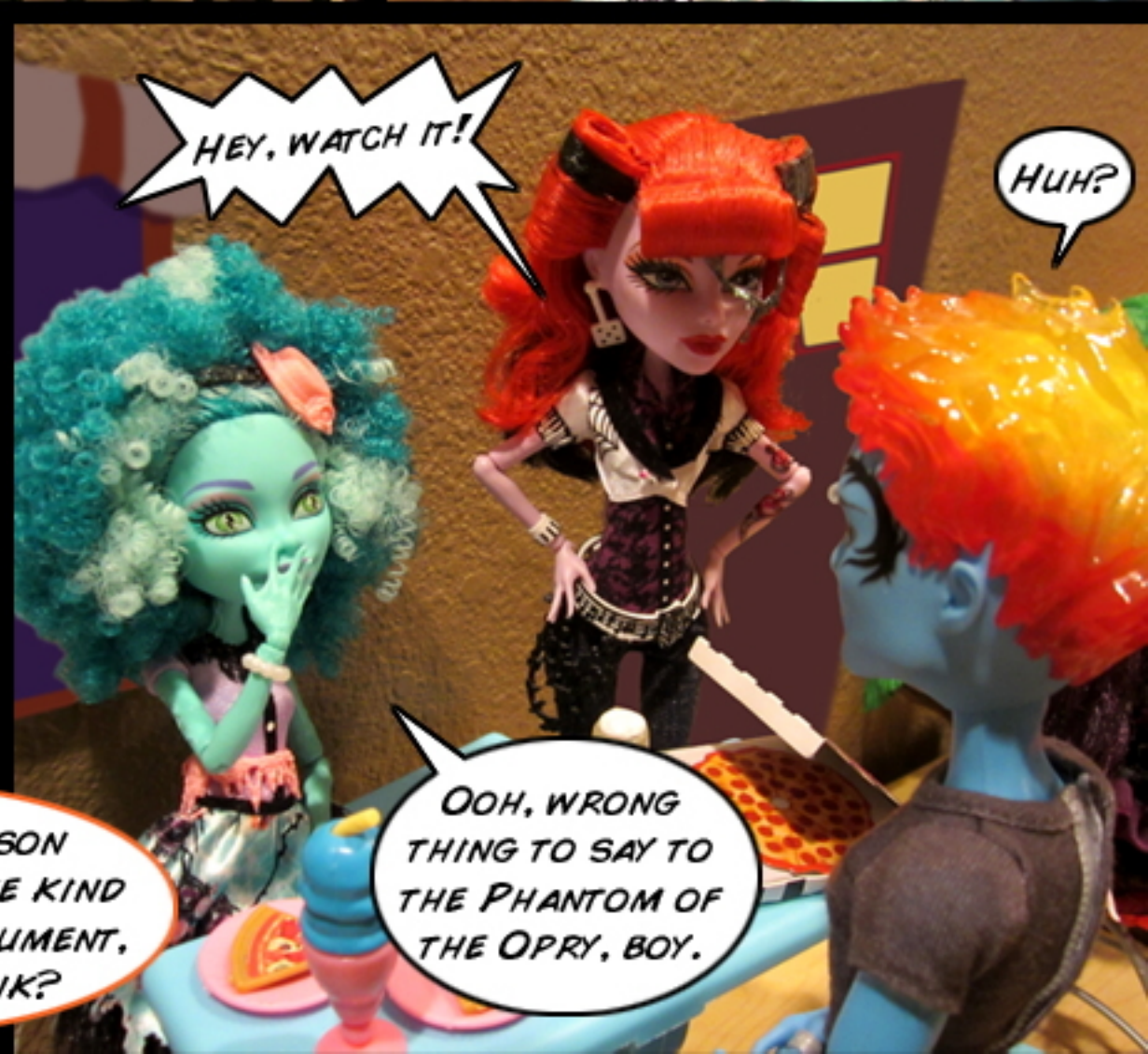
OH, AND I
KEEP FINDING THIS
ACOUSTIC GUITAR
LYING AROUND MY
ROOM.



I HAVEN'T
DONE ANYTHING
WITH IT YET,
THOUGH.



FOR SOME REASON
IT JUST SEEMS LIKE KIND
OF A DORKY INSTRUMENT,
DON'T YOU THINK?



HEY, WATCH IT!

HUH?

OOH, WRONG
THING TO SAY TO
THE PHANTOM OF
THE OPRY, BOY.



HOO-HOOT

SO, HONEY,
ARE YOU GOING
TO MONSTER
HIGH NEXT
YEAR?

YUP. ME AND MY
BIG BROTHER, FYNN.
WE'VE GOT SPOTS IN
THE DORMITORIES.













WELL, NO MATTER.

WELCOME TO
DEVILS LAKE,
MR. HYDE.



IT'S ALREADY SHAPING
UP TO BE WAY MORE
INTERESTING THAN LIFE
IN BORING NORMIE-VILLE
EVER WAS...

TO BE CONTINUED. . .