

Back From The Depths Presents

HALLOWSCREAM!

Everything has a price.

October 31st, 2022

*The Autumnal
Anthology of
Alarming
Apparitions
Apports from
the Aether
Again!*



14

*Creepy
Comic Tales
To Chill The
Blood!*

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It's Never For The Nervous!

FOURTEEN PHENOMENA...

Greetings, mortals!

Welcome to a slightly smaller than usual edition of **Hallowscream!** Have no fear, however... ..wait that's not right, is it? Have **some** fear, however, as we're still packed to the rickety rafters with more horrors than you'd be inadvisable to shake a stick at! What else do you want? **Blood?** Well, maybe I can help you out there...

The Reaper...

Cover Art & Intro
Design by Malcolm Kirk

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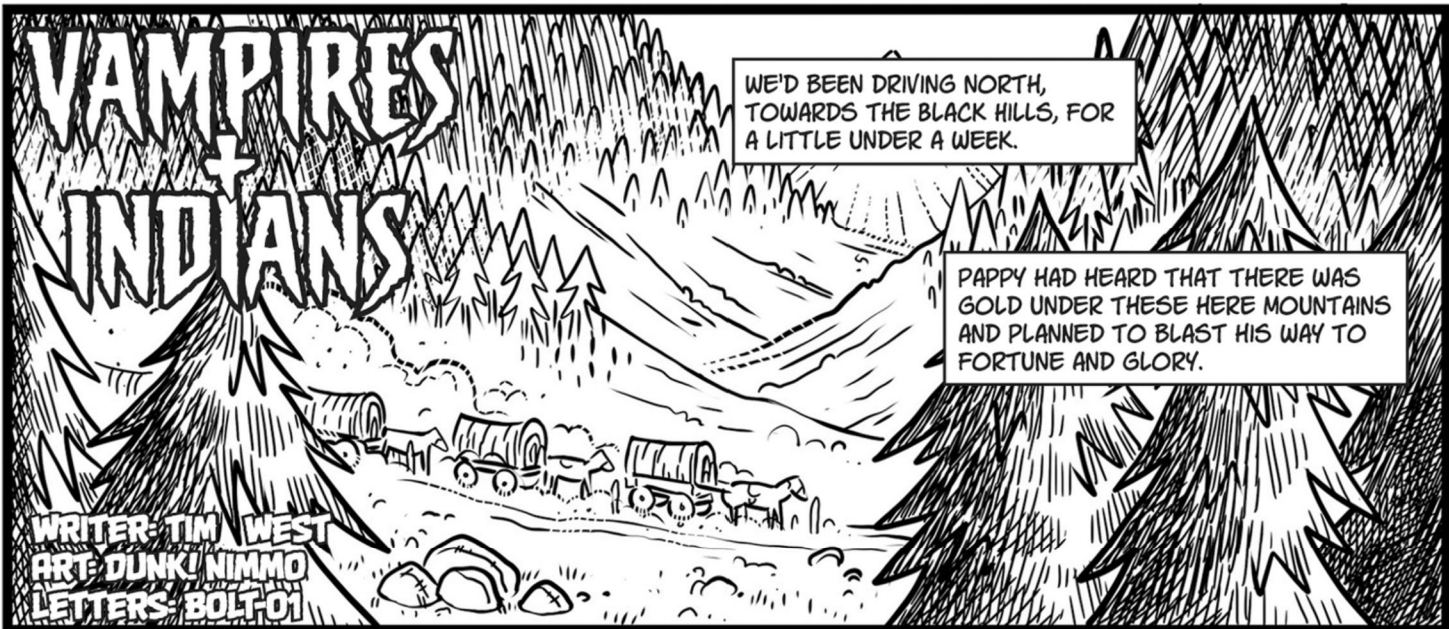
FACEBOOK : www.facebook.com/Hallowscream.comic

Paperback issues of
Hallowscream are
available to buy from



lulu.com

Back from the Depths SCARIER THAN A ZOMBIE WEREWOLF WITCH !



WE'D BEEN DRIVING NORTH, TOWARDS THE BLACK HILLS, FOR A LITTLE UNDER A WEEK.

PAPPY HAD HEARD THAT THERE WAS GOLD UNDER THESE HERE MOUNTAINS AND PLANNED TO BLAST HIS WAY TO FORTUNE AND GLORY.

WRITER: TIM WEST
ART: DUNK NIMMO
LETTERS: BOLT-01



THESE NEBRASKAN WINTERS BLOW COLDER THAN ONE O' JACK FROST'S FARTS!

PAPPY!

THAT NIGHT, IT WASN'T JUST THE WEATHER THAT WAS OUT TO DO US HARM.



WE'LL SHELTER HERE FOR THE NIGHT. KEEP THE GUNPOWDER OUT OF THIS DARN RAIN.



WHILE PAPPY SECURED THE HORSES, MA AND ME SET OUT TO LOOK FOR FIREWOOD. I ONLY TURNED MY BACK FOR A MINUTE, WHEN...

AIEEE



THE FOUL CREATURE FEEDING ON POOR MA FLED ONCE STARTLED.

BUT MA WAS LEFT IN A BAD WAY, AN' ALL WE COULD DO WAS PRAY THAT SHE'D MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT.



THE FOLLOWING MORNING PAPPY TOOK US TO A NEARBY SIOUX VILLAGE IN SEARCH OF HELP.

FROM THERE ON IN, THINGS JUST WENT FROM BAD TO BADDER.

THIS VILLAGE TOILS UNDER THE SHADOW OF A WENDIGO. TURN AWAY NOW.

PLEASE, YOU MUST HELP US.

THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE YOUR WIFE IS TO SLAY THE BEAST AND LIFT THIS WICKED CURSE.



THE WENDIGO ONLY APPEARS AFTER DARK. IT WILL DESCEND UPON THE VILLAGE TONIGHT TO CLAIM ITS WINTER OFFERING.

OUR ARROWS ARE EFFECTIVE AGAINST ITS UNDERLINGS, IF YOU AIM FOR THEIR BLACK HEARTS...

... BUT THE BEAST IS AS TALL AS FIVE MEN AND PROTECTED BY A SCALY HIDE.



THIS MONSTER IS STRAIGHT OUT OF ONE OF GRANDMA'S STORIES.

A VAMPIRE! I'M SURE OF IT, PAPPY.

THEN, I THINK I MAY KNOW HOW WE CAN SAVE YOUR MA.

THAT EVENING, HELL CAME TO FEAST ON OUR SOULS.



AND THE DEVIL LET US GAZE ON ONE OF HIS MANY FACES.



KATIE!
GET OUT OF
THERE, GIRL.



NOW,
JOHN,
PULL!





Introducing an **ELECTRIFYING** new body partwork...

DISCLAIMER: Completed creature may differ considerably from cover depiction.

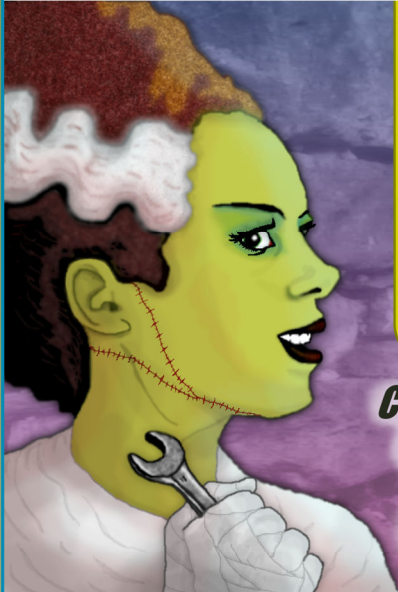
Mad Scientist Monthly

- CREATIVITY
- POSITIVITY
- ELECTRICITY

1

October 1818

Only £2.50



HUMAN HEART WITH THIS ISSUE!



Construct Your Own Person!
We show you how!*

Ask Dr. Rotwang!
Your sexy robot problems solved inside!

PLUS HINTS & TIPS/HOW AND WHERE TO GET A HUNCHBACK ASSISTANT/SOUNDPROOF YOUR LAB/EVIDENCE DISPOSAL/SURGICAL IMPLEMENT COMPARISON/ & LOADS MORE

* Magazine comes with items not suitable for children under 3 years of age. All children should be supervised by a moderately responsible adult when tampering with things mankind was not meant to meddle with.

NOW YOU CAN KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE GOD!

Every issue, **Mad Scientist Monthly** provides you with a new body part, which month by month builds up into **your own** mostly **fully functioning humanish being!**

Each body part is sourced from the finest **charnel houses** and **medical waste bins** from around the country and comes with its own **cryogenic display case** and fold out **anatomical diagrams!**

Issue one comes with a **fresh human heart** and a set of **"BIOLOGICAL HAZARD"** warning stickers for the special introductory price of just **£2.50!**

(usual monthly RRP = £200)

Issue two comes with a **full central nervous system** and **binder** for the price of just **£7.25!**

ALL THIS PLUS TONS OF MAD SCIENCE HINTS, TIPS & ADVICE ON GLOSSY, WIPE CLEAN PAGES, IN CASE OF SPILLAGES!

Available now from all morally dubious newsagents and supermarkets

RESERVE YOUR COPY TODAY!

DEADADVERTISEMENT

Taken out of other people's faces to go into your one



A crunchy exterior around a soft, chewy centre.

Actual human skulls with the original insides still in situ, hand-shrunk by South American witch-doctors, dyed with presumably non-toxic paints and flavoured with a variety of natural and unnatural fruit juices, **Skeletals** are an excellent source of calcium.

TASTE THE BRAINBOX

DEADADVERTISEMENT

INFECTION

The putrid scent of the dead



Malvin Klein

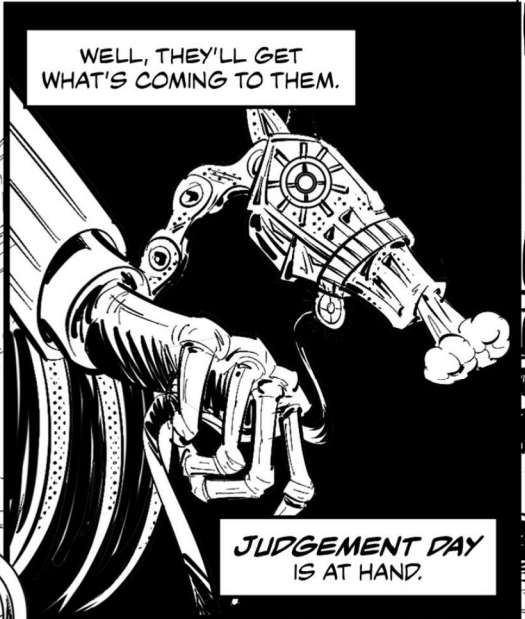
Offers 24 hour protection against zombie attack or your money back!

HUMANS... NOT A SINGLE BRAIN CELL BETWEEN THEM.

THEIR WHOLE DAMNED RACE IS OBSESSED WITH FAME, WEALTH AND CELEBRITY CULTURE.

ALL THAT KNOWLEDGE AND INFINITE IMAGINATION, AND WHAT'S THEIR ONE CROWNING ACHIEVEMENT?

THEY PUT A COFFEE SHOP ON THE MOON.



WELL, THEY'LL GET WHAT'S COMING TO THEM.

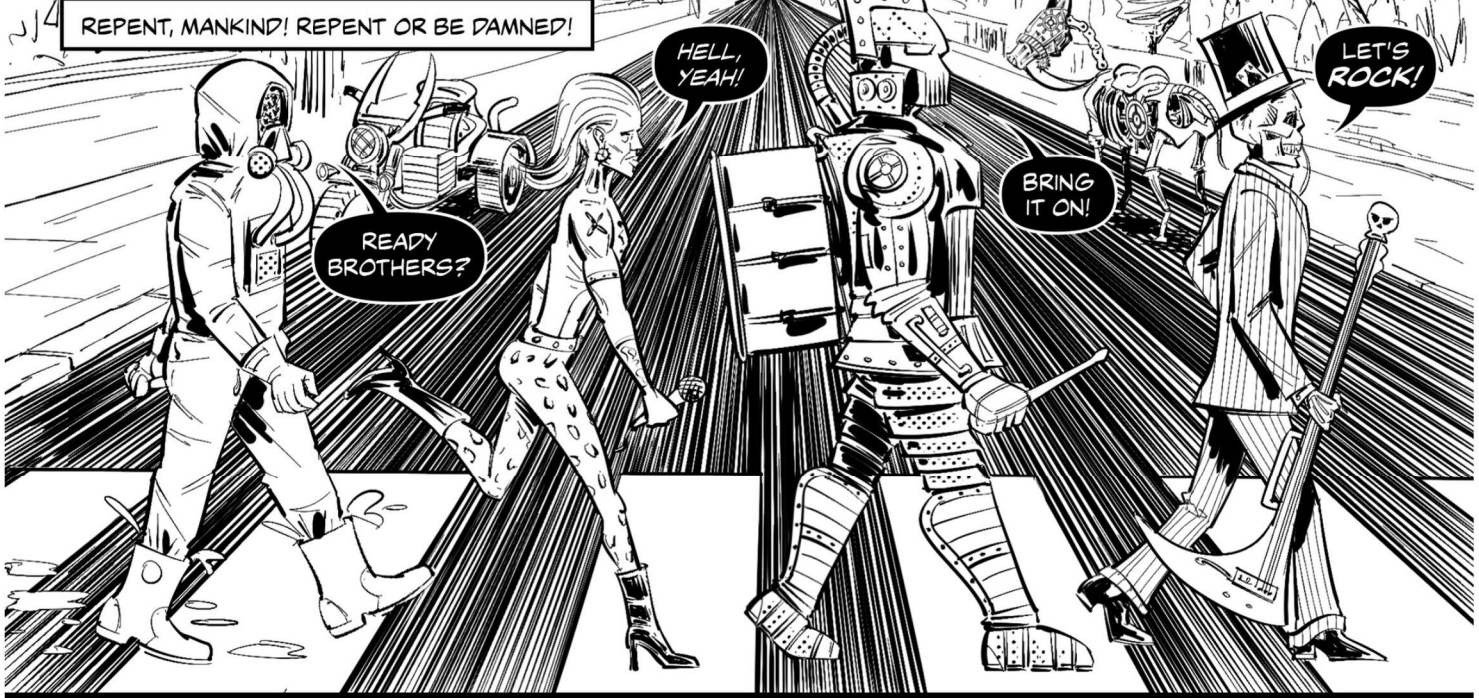
JUDGEMENT DAY IS AT HAND.



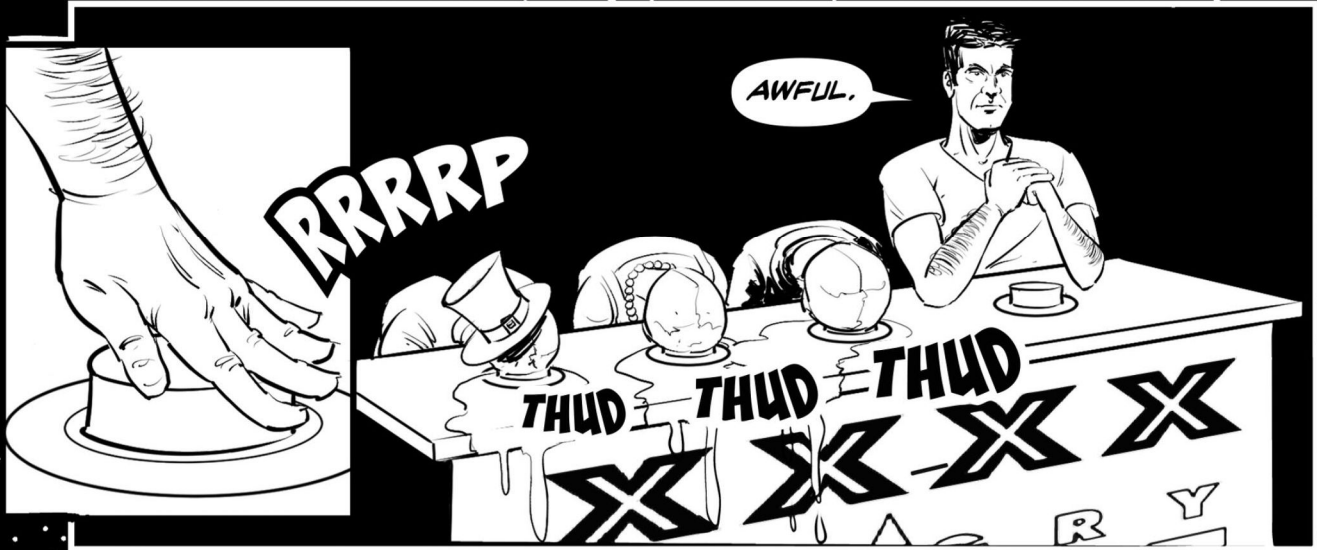
THE APOCALYPSE BOYS RIDE OUT

SCRIPT: DAVID HAILWOOD • ART: BRETT BURBRIDGE • LETTERS: KEN REYNOLDS

REPENT, MANKIND! REPENT OR BE DAMNED!



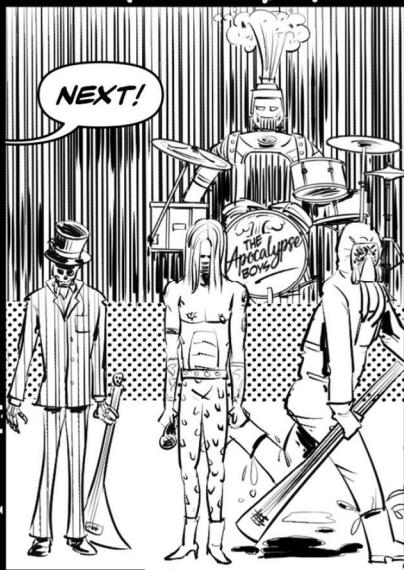




AWFUL.

RRRRP

THUD THUD THUD X X X



NEXT!

THE APOCALYPSE BOYS



CAN'T BELIEVE THAT SELF-SATISFIED LITTLE PRICK CUT SHORT THE APOCALYPSE.



I TOLD YOU WE SHOULD'VE GOT BONO.

THE END

DEADVERTISEMENT

Looking for a holiday with a difference? Book one of our inexpensive chalets today!

COME TO **Rotlim's** "The Undead Holiday Camp"
BY THE SEA CALL 0800 ZOM-B-C FOR A FREE BROCHURE

KNUBBLEH
KNEEEZ!*

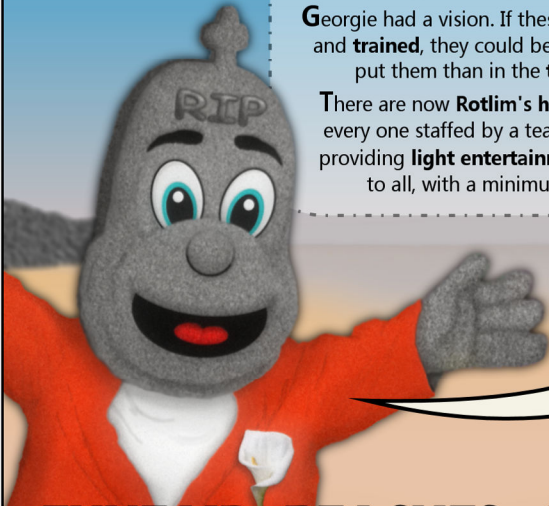
When the dead rose from their graves in 1968, it must have seemed to most people as if the end of the world was happening, but **Georgie Rotlim** was not most people. Where others saw the apocalypse, Georgie saw a unique business opportunity.

Georgie had a vision. If these shambling revenants could be **tamed** and **trained**, they could be put to work, and what better place to put them than in the **traditional British holiday camp**?

There are now **Rotlim's holiday camps** all over the British Isles, every one staffed by a team of fully domesticated '**Deadcoats**', providing **light entertainment** and **excellent customer service** to all, with a minimum of horrendous bitey incidents.



HI, KIDS!
I'M **GEORGIE GRAVESTONE!**
MEET ME AT **ROTLIM'S!** I'M NOT A
ZOMBIE IN A COSTUME, I'M A **REAL**
LIVING GRAVESTONE, BROUGHT TO
LIFE BY **MAGIC!****



FUNFAIR BEACHES CUISINE CABARET CINEMA ZOMBIES

* PLEASE BE AWARE THAT ALL UNDEAD ARE BARRED FROM ENTERING THE KNOBBLY KNEES CONTEST, AS THEIR CONDITION OFFERS THEM AN UNFAIR ADVANTAGE.
** THE STATEMENT MADE BY GEORGIE GRAVESTONE IS FACTUALLY ACCURATE, BUT WE'RE NOT ENTIRELY SURE HOW IT WORKS OR WHY HE LOOKS LIKE THAT.

DEADVERTISEMENT

FROM THE PEOPLE WHO BROUGHT YOU THE HUNCHIE...

THE CHOCOLATE BAR OF A THOUSAND FLAVOURS!

PERFECT FOR AN AFTER MIDNIGHT SNACK!

CRUNCHY!
CHEWY!



GASTON
LEROUXY!

**THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA IS HERE,
INSIDE YOUR CONFECTIONER'S!**

FILLED WAFER WITH CARAMEL AND CEREALS, COVERED WITH MILK CHOCOLATE AND IMBUED WITH A MULTITUDE OF PHANTASTIC FLAVOURS IN EVERY BITE! YOU NEVER KNOW QUITE WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO GET WITH A LON BAR!

STORE IN A COOL, DARK PLACE NEXT TO A PIPE ORGAN.



**AND INTRODUCING NEW
FUN-SIZE LON JUNIOR BARS!**

(MAY CONTAIN TRACES OF ALCOHOL)

ALSO AVAILABLE : LON BON BONS

YUKTV

- 9.30 **H.P. Lovecraft's Multi-angled Swap Shop**
Show in which viewers phone in to exchange cursed and eldritch items. (S)
- 12.30 **Wail Of The Century**
Competitive gameshow for banshees. Presented by Nicholas PAAAAARRRsons. (S) (Rpt)
- 1.00 **Dust For A Vampire**
Reality lifestyle show in which dusty old castles are cleaned and spruced up. (S) (Rpt)
- 2.00 **The Sweeney** 1970s British cop show in which a Victorian hairdresser joins the Flying Squad. Episode Two : You're Nicked. (S) (Rpt)
- 3.00 **I Spit On Your Gravy**
NEW Documentary exposing unsanitary conditions in fast food outlets. (S)
- 4.00 **Harpy Days** Sitcom set in Ancient Greece. (S) (Rpt)
- 4.30 **Rising Vamp** Sitcom in a Transylvanian bedsit. (S) (Rpt)



Is it a hit or a miss? 5.00

- 5.00 **Hook Box Jury** Celebrity cenobites listen to currently popular music to determine whether the performers deserve everlasting pain and torment. (S) (Rpt)
- 5.45 **Rot Black** Perhaps you should have someone look at that. (S) (Rpt)
- 6.30 **Hitchcock's Half Hour**
Sitcom. Tonight's episode : "The Blood Donor". (S) (Rpt)
- 7.00 **Someday Night At The London Palladium Cellars**
A selection of celebrities are tasked with spending the night in a closed wax museum. (S) (Rpt)

The Blob Channel

- 9.00 **GungeBlob Squidge-pants** Cartoon. (S) (Rpt)
- 9.30 **M*U*S*H*** Sitcom. (S) (Rpt)
- 10.00 **Country Bile** (S)
- 11.00 **The Pukes of Hazzard**
This week, Uncle Messy falls foul of Gross Bog. (S) (Rpt)
- 12.00 **Jelly Addicts** Hosted by a toxic pile of festering putrescence, (also known as Noel Edmonds). (S) (Rpt)
- 12.30 **Blob's Full House**
Well it would be, wouldn't it? (S) (Rpt)
- 1.00 **Top of The Slops** (S)
- 2.00 **Slime Team** Presented by Tony Blobinson. (S) (Rpt)
- 3.00 **Anne of Green Globules** Drama (S) (Rpt)
- 4.00 **Snots Landing** Soap opera, lacking soap. (S) (Rpt)
- 4.30 **Ready, Steady, Goo!** (S) (Rpt)
- 5.00 **It Ain't Half Grot, Scum**
Sitcom. (S) (Rpt)

Zoblotnickelodeon



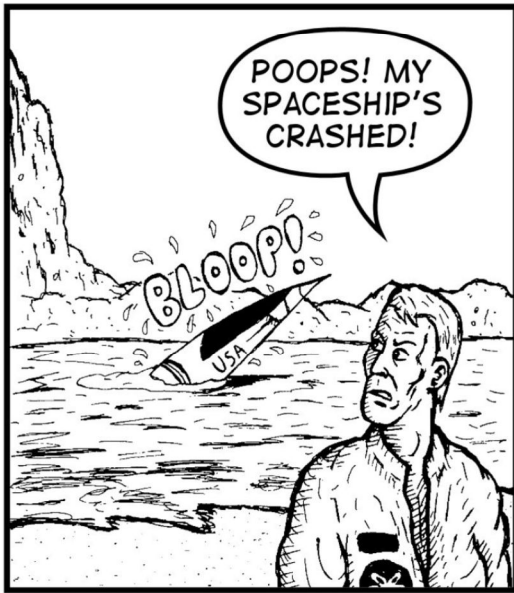
Everything is fine. 9.30

- 9.30 **The All New Eraser-head Show** Cartoon series following the brand new adventures of Henry, Raddie and Junior. (S) (Rpt)
- 10.00 **Blue Velvet Peter**
Horrible magazine show. (S)
- 10.30 **Hey Dougie** Cartoon for younger viewers. (S) (Rpt)
- 10.45 **The Singing Kettle**
With David Bowie. (S) (Rpt)

Scarz

- 7.30 **Mysterious Cities of Mould** Depressing cartoon series. (S) (Rpt)
- 8.00 **Mental Ben** A young boy forms a bond with a highly dangerous and somewhat deranged adult bear with a taste for blood. (S) (Rpt)
- 8.30 **The Perishers** Depressing cartoon based on a series of British public information films. (S) (Rpt)
- 9.00 **Angry Grievors** Another depressing cartoon. (S) (Rpt)
- 9.30 **Groundstained** High-lights of today's sporting events, including Aeroball, International Rollerball and this year's Squid Games. (S)
- 1.00 **Treble Kill At One**
Magazine show in which a trio of guests are interviewed then brutally murdered. (S)
- 2.00 **Rottoman** A scientist policeman creates an artificial man from the bodies of the dead to assist him in fighting crime, but uses sub-standard parts. (S) (Rpt)
- 3.00 **Columboo** The ghost of Peter Falk returns in a brand new series featuring the scruffy detective, 'cause he's done it for so long, he's not about to stop now. Today's episode : "Just One More Thing". (S)
NEW
- 4.00 **Thing of The Kill** Tendrilly animated sitcom. (S) (Rpt)
- 4.30 **Sewer De France**
Can Quasimodo beat the boatrace favourite, Erik? (S)
NEW
- 7.30 **Wotan** Chat show hosted by a despotic A.I. Originally broadcast live from the BT Post Office Tower. (S) (Rpt)
- 8.00 **Lake Placid Attraction**
Dating show for giant man-eating crocodiles. (S) (Rpt)
- 9.00 **Embarassing Bodies**
Tips and advice for disposing of unsightly corpses. (S) (Rpt)

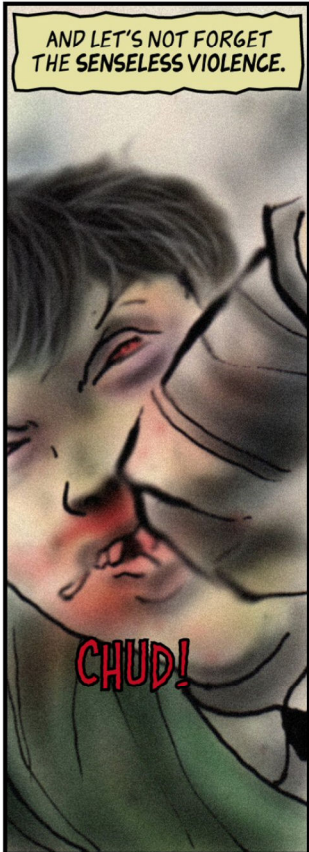
SIX PANELS OF SOME APES





THE SWINGING 60'S...

A TIME OF FREEDOM,
SELF EXPRESSION,
HARD DRUGS...



AND LET'S NOT FORGET
THE SENSELESS VIOLENCE.

CHUD!

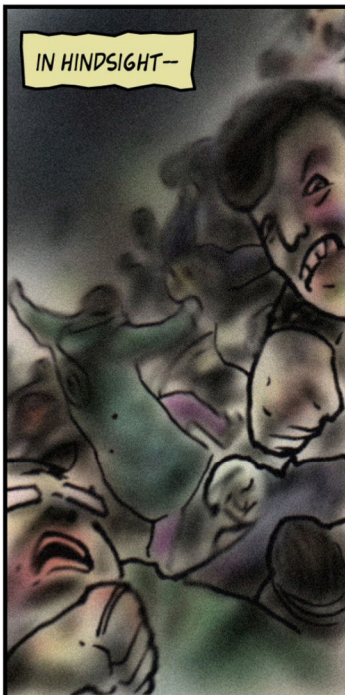


AS THE MODS AND ROCKERS
EXPRESSED THEIR OPINIONATED
VIEWS OF MUSIC AND FASHION
IN INCREASINGLY COLOURFUL
WAYS, TOURISM PLUMMETED.

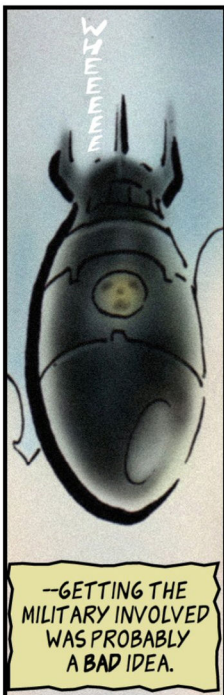


THE GOVERNMENT
CALLED FOR INTENSIFIED
MEASURES TO CONTROL
HOOLIGANISM.

I DON'T
CARE WHAT YOU
HAVE TO DO,
JUST SORT
IT OUT!



IN HINDSIGHT—

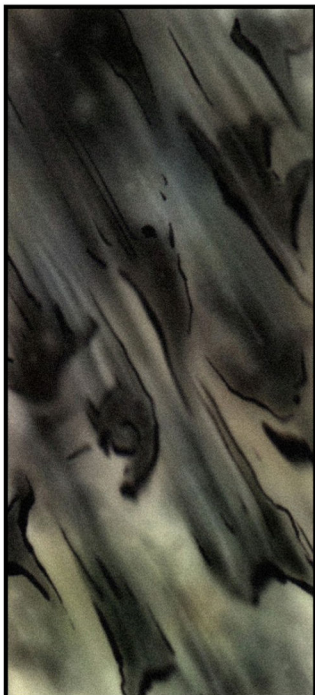


—GETTING THE
MILITARY INVOLVED
WAS PROBABLY
A BAD IDEA.



BA-DOOM!

NOT
COOL...



UNFORTUNATELY, THOSE PEN
PUSHING GUTTER-SLAGS HAD FAILED
TO FACTOR IN ONE TINY DETAIL...

ONCE A MOD,
ALWAYS A MOD.

♪ THINGS THEY DO LOOK AWFUL C-C-COLD.
♪ HOPE I DIE BEFORE I GET OLD ♪

AND THE MODS
SHALL INHERIT
THE EARTH...

BOFF!

DREAM ON,
SUNSHINE.

KICK A ROCKER WHEN HE'S
DOWN, AND HE'LL JUST GET
STRAIGHT BACK UP AGAIN—

SKRUNCH!



UP THE
ROCKERS!



— MEANER, AND
UGLIER THAN BEFORE.



THEY'VE
NUT-CRACKED
SAD PETE!

DECK
'IM, LITTLE
HUGHIE.

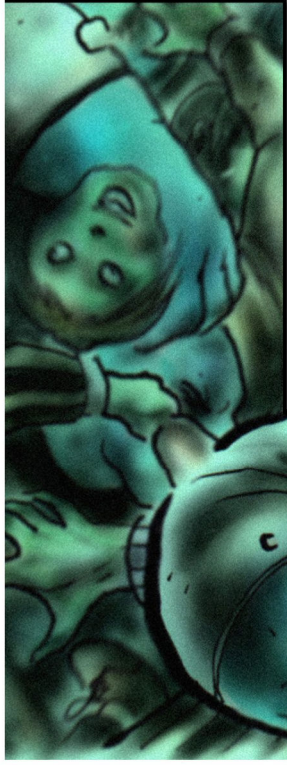


CRASH!

I'LL 'AVE
YOU FOR
THAT!



YOU'VE GOT
NO SENSE OF
STYLE, MAN.



POP!

HOW
'BOUT A
RESTYLE?

MEANWHILE, IN A TOP SECRET NUCLEAR BUNKER CONCEALED SOMEWHERE OFF THE ENGLISH COAST...

CONGRATULATIONS, MR GURDEN. THANKS TO YOUR BUMBLING EFFORTS, WE NOW HAVE MUTATED MODS AND ROCKERS TO CONTEND WITH.

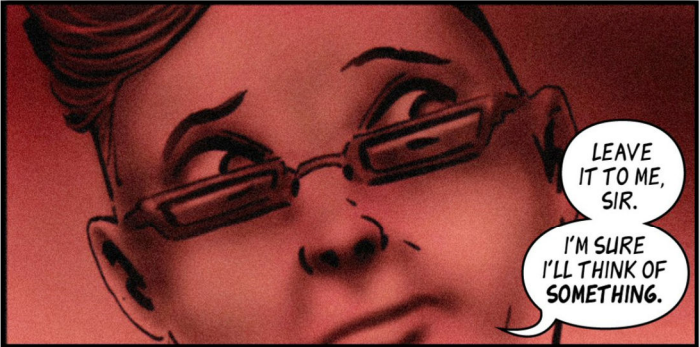


THE BEACHES HAVE NEVER BEEN SO UNPOPULAR!



LEAVE IT TO ME, SIR.

I'M SURE I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING.



AND SO...

BA-BOOOOOOM!

AW... NOT AGAIN!



MUCH, MUCH LATER...

I WAS STARTING TO THINK YOU WERE LITTLE MORE THAN A ONE TRICK PONY, MR GURDEN, BUT YOU'VE FINALLY DONE IT.

THERE HASN'T BEEN A SINGLE MOD OR ROCKER SIGHTING IN YEARS...AT LAST, THE BEACH IS OURS AGAIN.

AAAAAAAAA!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! IT'S...

MODZILLA!

RAAAGHHH!

♪ GOT A HEAT WAVE BURNIN' IN MY HEART ♪

CLICK!

♪ HEAT WAVE! HEAT WAVE! ♪

ANY MORE BRIGHT IDEAS?

HMM... PERHAPS A NUKE OF SOME SORT..?

THE END



SNAPPER & DRILBY

UNNNN



HEY! HEY, INSPECTOR VARLEY, WAKE UP!



THANK GOD YOU'RE ALIVE. I THOUGHT YOU WAS DONE FOR.



IT'S NO GOOD STRUGGLING, INSPECTOR. I TIED THEM KNOTS MESELF.

THEY MADE ME DO IT BEFORE THEY KNOCKED ME OUT AND LEFT ME 'ERE WITH YOU.



WHAT'S YOUR INVOLVEMENT IN ALL THIS, CROPPER? WHAT BLOODY MESS HAVE YOU GOT YOURSELF IN TO?

IT AIN'T ME SIR, IT'S THEM. MY GUV'NORS MADE ME DO IT. THEY SAID THEY WOULD KILL ME IF I DIDN'T DO WHAT I WAS TOLD.

WHO ARE THEY? TELL ME WHO YOU WORK FOR, CROPPER.

MY CURRENT EMPLOYERS ARE A CERTAIN MR SNAPPER AND MR DRILBY, BOTH VILLAINOUS GENTS OF DESPICABLE CHARACTER.

SCRIPT: TIM WEST
ART: BEN MICHAEL BYRNE
LETTERS: BOLT-01

IT WAS AFTER I GOT LAID OFF, WHEN THE BUTTON FACTORY ON WRIGHT STREET CLOSED DOWN. I 'AD NOWHERE TO TURN, AND WITH NO INCOME, I COULDN'T AFFORD ME LODGINGS.



I WAS APPROACHED BY TWO SMART LOOKING GENTLEMEN WHO OFFERED ME FAIR WAGE IN RETURN FOR HELPING THEM WITH CERTAIN... ERRANDS. I WAS DESPERATE, INSPECTOR, AND THEY LOOKED LIKE RESPECTABLE FELLAS.



THEY ASKED ME TO MEET THEM THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, AT THE NORTH DOCK IN LAMBETH. IF I'D HAVE KNOWN WHAT THEY 'AD IN MIND, I WOULD 'AVE RUN A MILE.



THEY KILLED HER IN FRONT OF ME, BLED HER DRY RIGHT BEFORE MY OWN EYES.



THEN THEY SAID I WAS THEIR PARTNER IN CRIME, THAT IF I WENT TO THE POLICE I'D BE LOCKED AWAY FOR MURDER.

A LOCAL GIRL, SARAH BUNCH. SHE WAS FOUND, BRUTALLY MURDERED. I READ THE ATTENDING OFFICERS REPORT, WERE YOU REALLY INVOLVED IN THAT?



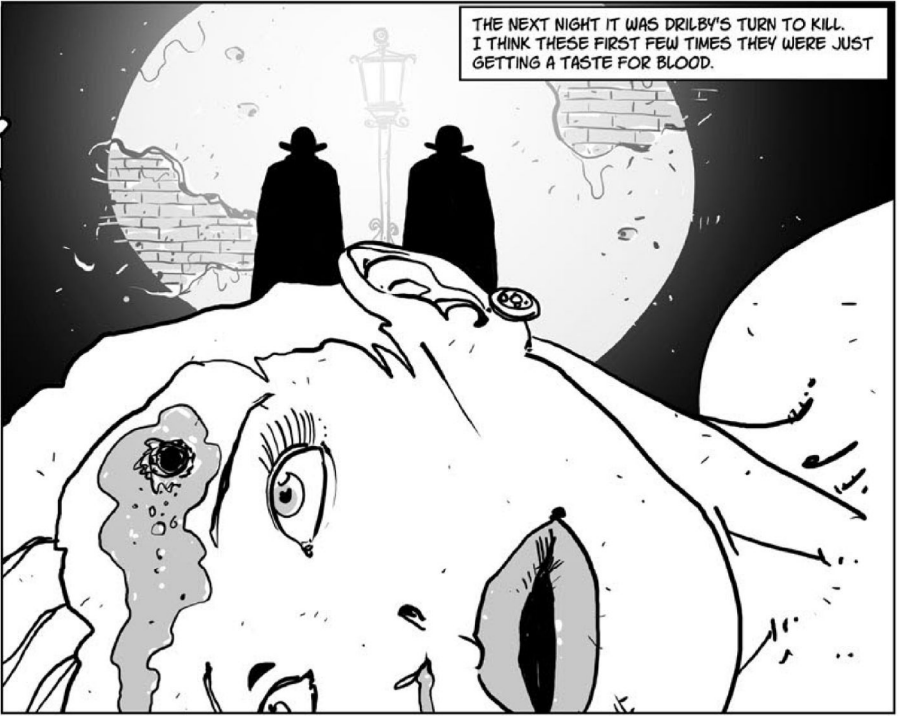
I NEVER WANTED TO BE, BUT THEY MADE ME WATCH. THEY'RE SICK, INSPECTOR, ALL TWISTED AND 'ORRIBLE ON THE INSIDE.



THE FOLLOWING EVENING MR SNAPPER KILLED AGAIN. HE SLICED UP POOR DAISY JACKSON WHILE MR DRILBY JUST STOOD BY AND LAUGHED.



THE NEXT NIGHT IT WAS DRILBY'S TURN TO KILL. I THINK THESE FIRST FEW TIMES THEY WERE JUST GETTING A TASTE FOR BLOOD.



AS THE MURDERS CONTINUED SO THEIR REPULSIVENESS DESIRES GOT WORSE, EACH NEW SLAUGHTER MORE VICIOUS THAN THE LAST.

I KNEW THESE GIRLS AS WELL, THEY ALL WORKED AT THE FACTORY BEFORE IT SHUT. PRETTY YOUNG THINGS EACH AND EVERY ONE OF 'EM.

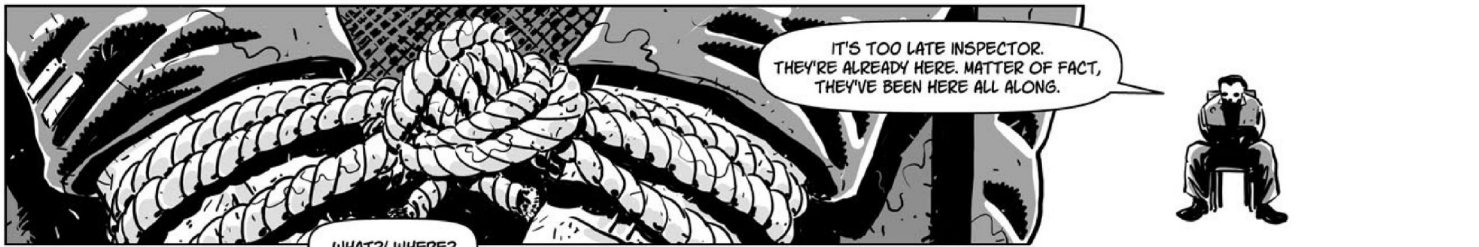


YOUR CONNECTION TO ALL THESE MURDERS IS WHAT LED ME HERE TODAY, CROPPER.

DO YOU THINK THEY'RE TRYIN' TO SET ME UP, INSPECTOR?

IF I CAN JUST GET FREE OF THESE TIES, I'LL HAVE THE WHOLE OF SCOTLAND YARD WAITING FOR THEM WHEN THEY RETURN.





IT'S TOO LATE INSPECTOR. THEY'RE ALREADY HERE. MATTER OF FACT, THEY'VE BEEN HERE ALL ALONG.

WHAT?! WHERE?



IN ALL THIS EXCITEMENT IT SEEMS I FORGOT ME MANNERS. LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THEM.



INSPECTOR VARLEY, MEET MESSRS *SNAPPER* AND *DRILBY*.

PLEASURE TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE, INSPECTOR. LOOKS LIKE YOU POSE US A LITTLE PROBLEM THOUGH, AIN'T THAT RIGHT MR *DRILBY*?



NOTHING WE CAN'T 'ANDLE, MR *SNAPPER*. NOTHING WE CAN'T 'ANDLE.



OFF THE DEEP END

story by PAUL BRADFORD art by RANDY VALIENTE

THE HOLIDAY COTTAGE OF DR. LUPUS, VETERINARIAN. CURRENT LOCATION OF BARBARA PEPYS, D.S. WILKINS OF THE C.I.D. AND DAMIEN, A BLACK LABRADOR DOG.



A BIZARRE SEQUENCE OF EVENTS INVOLVING *WERE-SHEEP* AND OTHER *KILLER OVINES* HAS LED TO BARBARA BEING SECRETED AWAY FROM THE LOCATION OF THE BULK OF THE ACTIVITY, BUT JUST TO BE SURE, SHE ASKS WILKINS...

ANY SIGN OF TROUBLE?

NO, THERE **ARE** A LOT OF SHEEP AROUND BUT I DON'T THINK THEY'RE ANYTHING TO **WORRY** ABOUT. THEY DON'T SEEM TOO **BRIGHT!**



HOW DO YOU MEAN?



WELL, THEY KEEP **JUMPING** OVER A **GATE** INTO THE NEXT FIELD AND THEN, AFTER A WHILE, THEY JUMP STRAIGHT **BACK** TO WHERE THEY'VE COME FROM. I'VE WATCHED THEM DO IT **FIFTY** TIMES JUST IN THE LAST TWENTY MINUTES.

ODD... MAYBE IT'S SOME SORT OF **GAME...**



MAYBE...

I'M GOING TO GET A MUG OF COCOA. DO YOU WANT A CUP OF COFFEE OR ANYTHING?



NO, I'M FINE, THANKS.

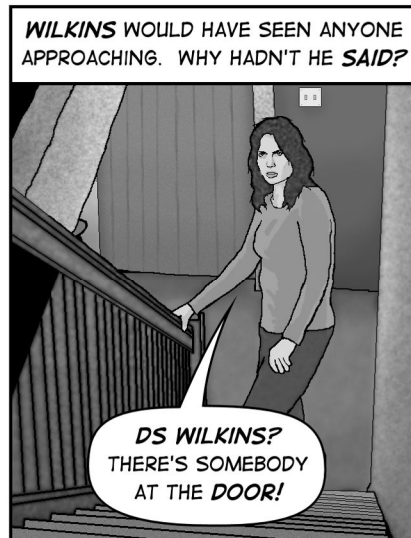
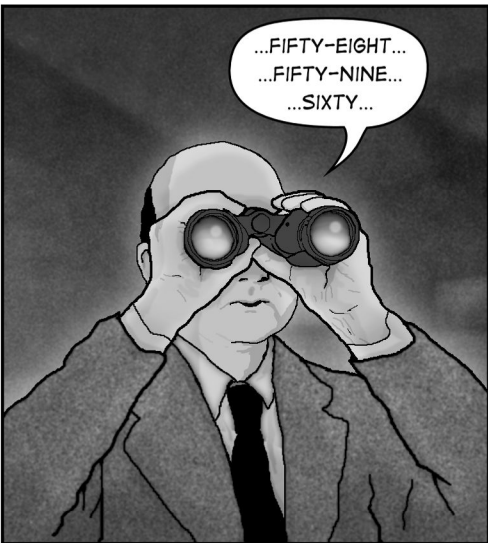
OKAY. I'LL JUST LEAVE YOU TO IT, THEN. SEE YOU IN A BIT...



YES, BYE FOR NOW.

HMM... FIFTY-**ONE** TIMES NOW...







BARBARA WAS STARTING TO HAVE REALLY SERIOUS *DOUBTS* ABOUT HER INTUITION...



Next Issue: If You Prick Us, Do We Not Bleat?

Vincent An excellent source of Phibe-amin!

PRICE KRISPIES

IT'S A CEREAL **THRILLER!** *Bon appetit!*

FREE SHRUNKEN HEAD IN EVERY BOX!

510g

Contains no artificial sweeteners or poisons

TAP! TINGLE! CHOP!

Introducing the breakfast cereal that thrills as it fills as it kills!
No, wait... Not kills. Forget we said that last bit.

DEVILISHLY DELICIOUS OVEN-POPPED RICE BUBBLES WITH A TASTE OF THE MACABRE!

Vincent Price Krispies are great as part of a nutritious breakfast and not only does each pack come with a free shrunken head but on the reverse of each box there's a replica of an old master painting to cut out and keep!
Collect all thirteen to complete the set!

NO MERE MORTAL CAN RESIST 'EM!

JUST ADD MILK!

NOW WITH RAVEN-SHAPED MARSHMALLOW PIECES!

Allergy advice : May contain egg.

CLASSIFIED DEADVERTISEMENTS

FOR SALE

UNWANTED GIFT (THE ABILITY TO SEE INTO THE FUTURE), BUT I MIGHT. AS WELL MAKE THE MOST OF IT, SO CROSS MY PALM WITH SILVER AND I'LL TELL YOUR FORTUNE, (MAY BE HORRIBLE). Email : smith@dzone.net

ANTIQUE MIRROR FOR £100. CONTAINS GHOST OF MAN FROM 1970s WHO DEMANDS TO BE FED BLOOD. GREAT CONVERSATION PIECE. WOULD AVOID HOLDING SEANCES IN FRONT OF IT, THOUGH. Email : Ron@micus.com FOR INFO.

REAL ESTATE

3 BEDROOM HOUSE FOR SALE, SCENIC LOCATION. DEFINITELY NOT BUILT ON TOP OF AN ANCIENT INDIAN BURIAL GROUND OR ANYTHING. OPEN TO ALL OFFERS. TO ARRANGE A VIEWING CALL **013 013 013** AND IGNORE THE BUZZING. IT'S JUST A SLIGHTLY BAD LINE. THAT'S ALL. DEFINITELY NOT FLIES.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND : A LOST SOUL, NAME OF ALBERT. CLAIMS TO BE THE SPIRIT OF A PLUMBER FROM THE EARLY 20TH CENTURY WHO DIED IN A FREAK TOILET INCIDENT. PLEASE COME AND COLLECT IF YOU THINK YOU KNOW WHO HE IS. HIS CONSTANT WAILING AND MOANING IS KEEPING US AWAKE ALL NIGHT AND HE WON'T STOP FIDDLING ABOUT WITH OUR PIPES! Email : louie@rotmail.com

LOST : SIX HEADED DRAGONISH CREATURE, ANSWERS TO THE NAME "SNOOKUMS". LAST SEEN HEADING IN THE GENERAL DIRECTION OF YOUR HOUSE. IF SEEN, CALL ME ON **666 6666**, THEN RUN AWAY AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.

FOUND : SEVERED HAND. LIVELIER THAN YOU WOULD NORMALLY EXPECT. INITIALLY INTENDED TO KEEP IT AS A PET LIKE THING OUT OF THE ADDAMS FAMILY, BUT THEN IT KEPT TRYING TO KILL ME WITH KITCHEN UTENSILS. CALL **OREGON 027 027** IF YOU WANT IT.

PERSONAL

ARE WE MADE FOR EACH OTHER? WELL BUILT, 7FT MALE SEEKS TALL-HAIRED FEMALE FOR ELECTRIFYING NIGHTS OUT. WE BELONG... TOGETHER!
Email : frankie@madscientistslab.net

HIRSUTE MALE SEEKS SIMILAR FEMALE FOR ROMANTIC DINNERS BY MOONLIGHT. CALL **000 000** FOR A HOWLING GOOD TIME.

LOOKING FOR THE MAN OF MY DREAMS! MUST LIKE CHILDREN, HANGING AROUND IN BOILER ROOMS, WEARING A FEDORA HAT AND HAVE A METAL CLAW FOR A HAND. ALSO MUST BE HORRIBLY DISFIGURED. IF THIS FREAK SOUNDS FAMILIAR, CALL **NANCY ON SPRINGWOOD 1428**

HELP WANTED

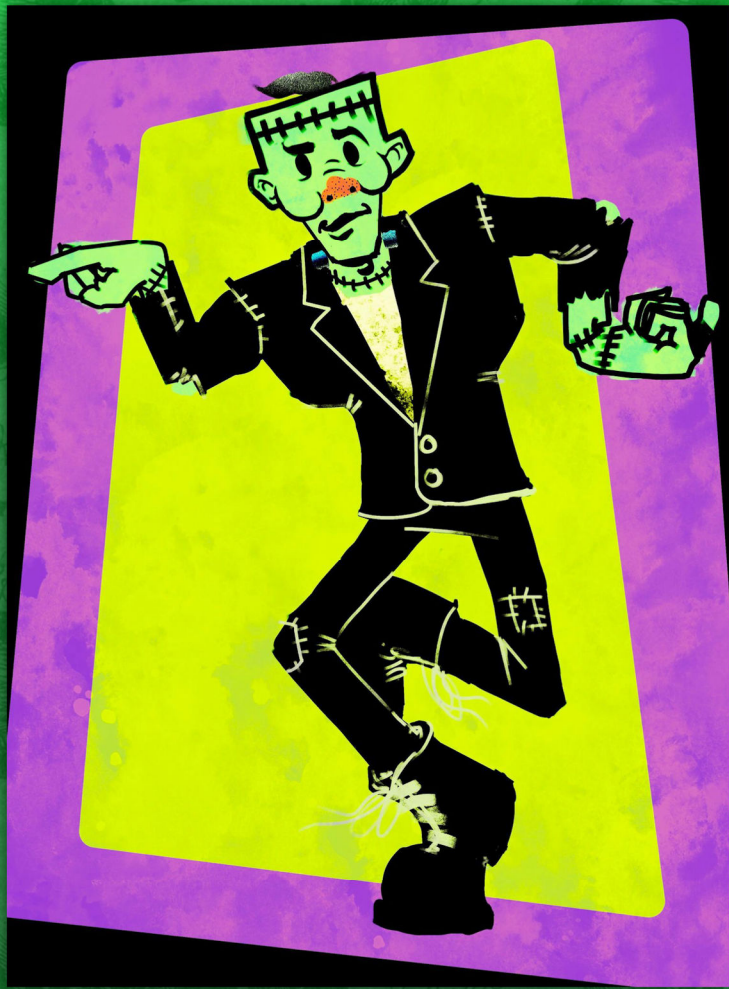
HELP REQUIRED URGENTLY! I AM TRAPPED WITHIN A CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENT INSIDE A HORROR MAGAZINE. PLEASE TURN MAGAZINE UPSIDE DOWN & SHAKE VIGOROUSLY.



The Reaper's GRIM GALLERY



Artwork by **Tony Rothwell**

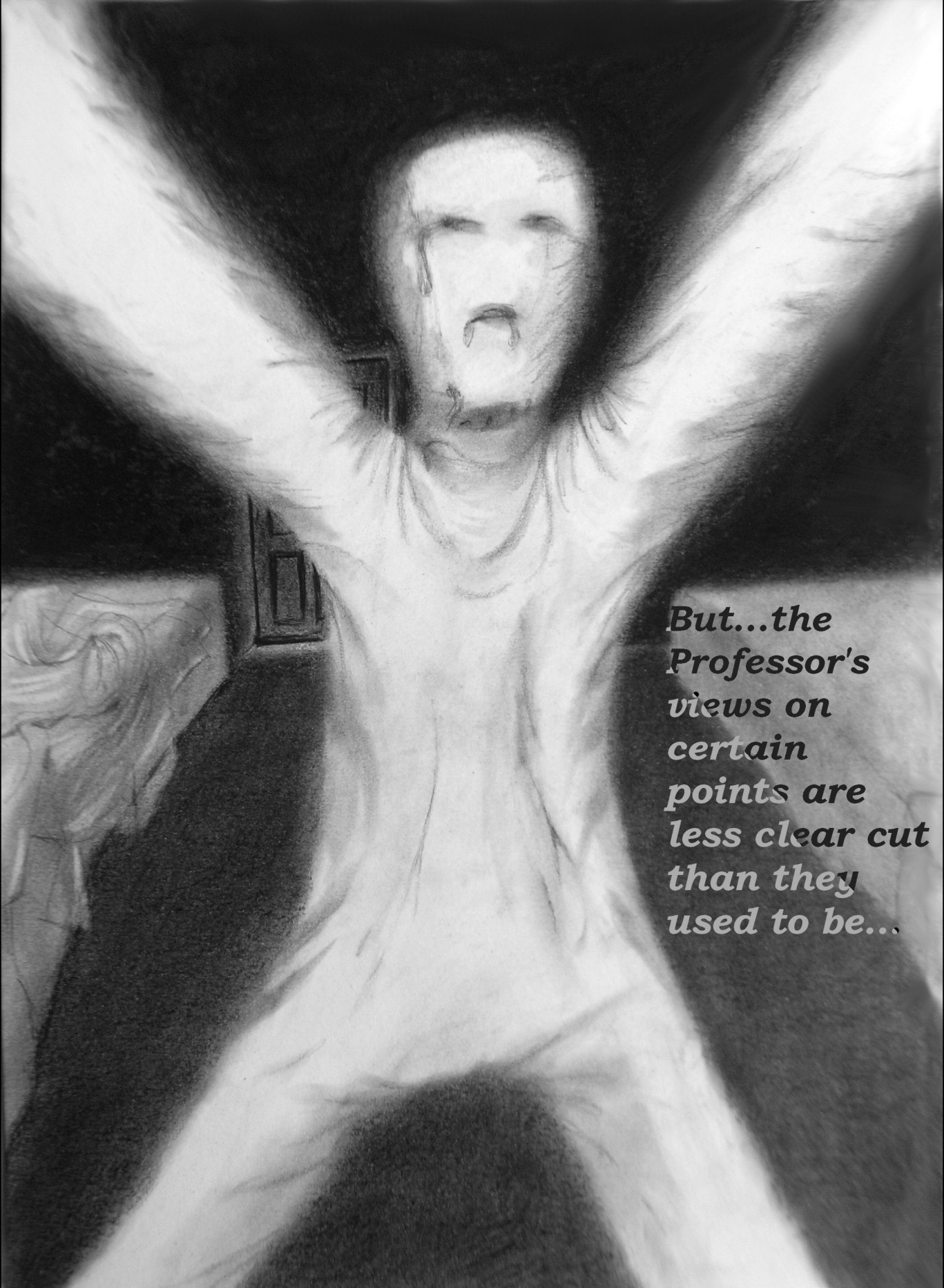


Oh, Whistle, And I'll Come To You, My Lad
By
M. R. James

***"I do not like
careless talk
about what
you call
ghosts..."***



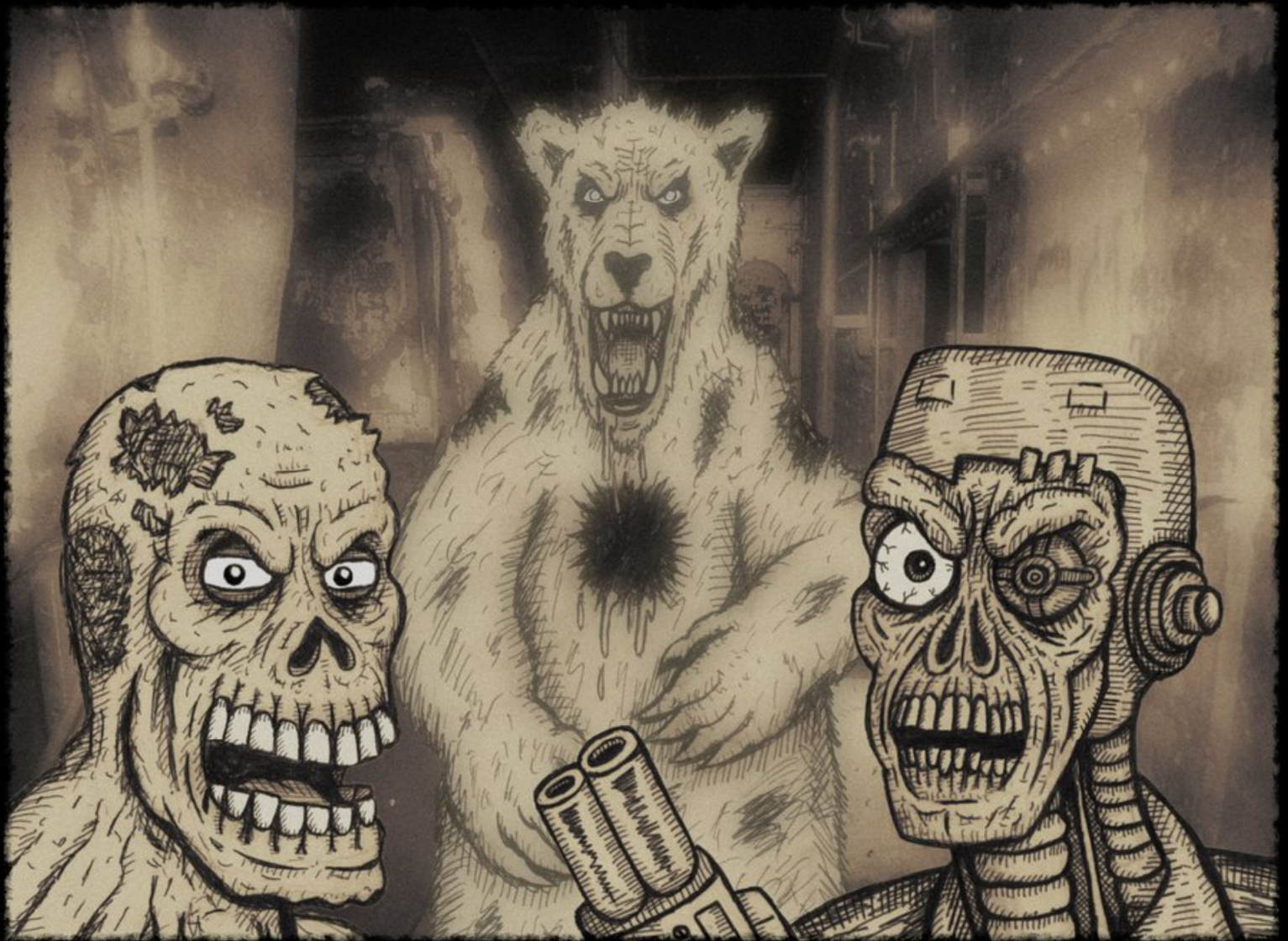
Artwork by **Carol Kewley**



*But...the
Professor's
views on
certain
points are
less clear cut
than they
used to be...*



Artwork by Malcolm Kirk



Malcolm Kirk 2010





Soffe 20



So 20



BACK FROM THE DEPTHS PRESENTS "HALLOWSCREAM!" issue fourteen Hallowe'en 2022.

Editor : The Reaper Co-Editor : Tim West Co-Editor : Malcolm Kirk

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