

Back From The Depths Presents

HALLOWSCREAM!

What Price Gory?

October 31st 2023

**CREEPY
COMIC
TALES
OF
TERROR!**

Issue
15

**36
PAGES
OF
FRIGHTS!**

IT LIVES AGAIN!

PHOTOGRAPHY/CREATURE
SUMMONED BY: MALCOLM KIRK
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Not Recommended For Readers of A Nervous Disposition!

FIFTEEN ISSUES OF MAIM...

Greetings, mortals!

Welcome to the **fifteenth** issue of **Hallowscream!** That means we've reached the same number as the weekly editions of the **1980s comic** which served as our inspiration! Talking of which - next year, to celebrate its 40th birthday, **Rebellion** are reprinting all of those 15 issues of **Scream!** in a **464 page** hardback volume! It does necessitate a hefty price tag, but we're used to paying an **arm** and a **leg** around here.

Cover Photography / Intro Design : Malcolm Kirk.
Dashing Cover Model : Simeon Ghoulieheid, Esq.

The Reaper...

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Paperback issues of
Hallowscream are
available to buy from



lulu.com

EMAIL : ghastlymcnasty@backfromthedepths.co.uk

or merjeagles@yahoo.co.uk

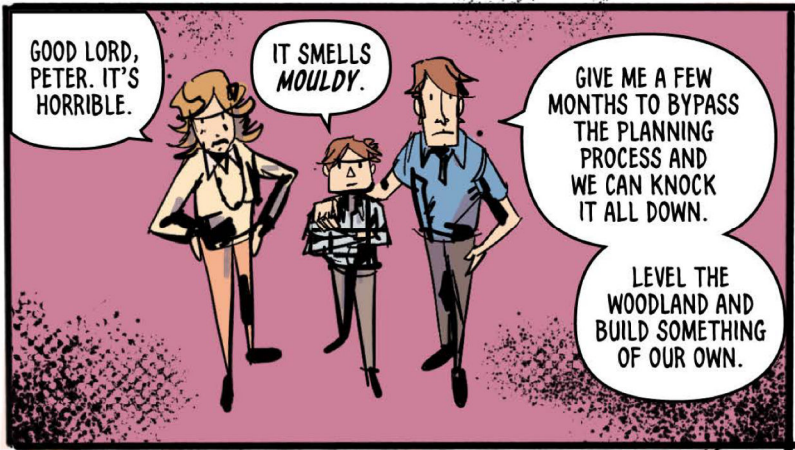
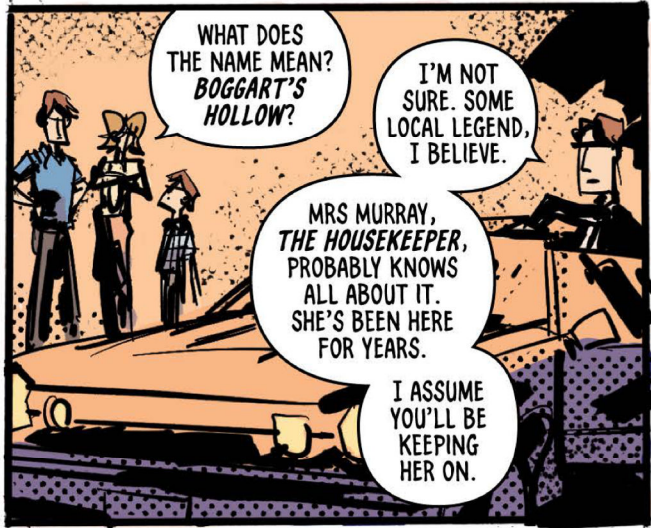
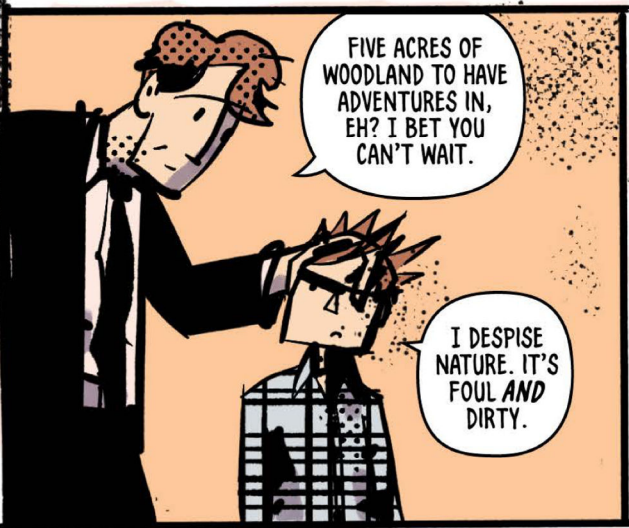
FACEBOOK : www.facebook.com/Hallowscream.comic

Back from the Depths SCARIER THAN WHISPERS IN AN EMPTY ROOM !

Yorkshire, 1974

RETURN UNTO ME

by Dan Whitehead & Mal Jones





YOU UNDERSTAND THAT AFTER INVESTING *SO MUCH* IN THE HOUSE, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO PAY YOUR FULL WAGES?

OH DEAR, THAT IS A SHAME.

I SUPPOSE WE'LL ALL BE TIGHTENING OUR BELTS, WON'T WE?



STUPID OLD CRONE.

PLEASE TELL ME WE'RE NOT REALLY GOING TO HIRE *HER*?



JUST FOR AS LONG AS IT TAKES TO GET EVERYTHING LINED UP.

THEN BOTH SHE AND THIS GROTTY HOVEL WILL BE HISTORY.



JEREMY! WHAT'S THE MATTER!



THOSE BEASTLY REMOVAL MEN HAVE LOST MY BEST CAR! *THE PANTHER DE VILLE!*



ARE YOU SURE YOU PACKED IT? I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THEY COULD LOSE ONLY *ONE* CAR?

OF COURSE I PACKED IT! AND THEY LOST IT BECAUSE THEY'RE JEALOUS! *THEY'RE HORRIBLE JEALOUS OIKS!*



YON MISCHIEVOUS BOGGART, YOUR MERCY PLEASE MAKE.

RETURN UNTO ME THAT WHICH YE TAKE.



YOU'LL FIND THIS SORT OF THING HAPPENS A LOT.

BOGGARTS CAN BE TRICKY CREATURES. THEY LIKE TO TAKE WHAT'S *PRECIOUS*.

BUT ASK *POLITELY* AND THEY'LL BRING IT BACK IN DUE COURSE.



ABSOLUTE HORSESHIT!

DON'T YOU GO FILLING *MY BOY'S* HEAD WITH YOUR SUPERSTITIOUS NONSENSE!

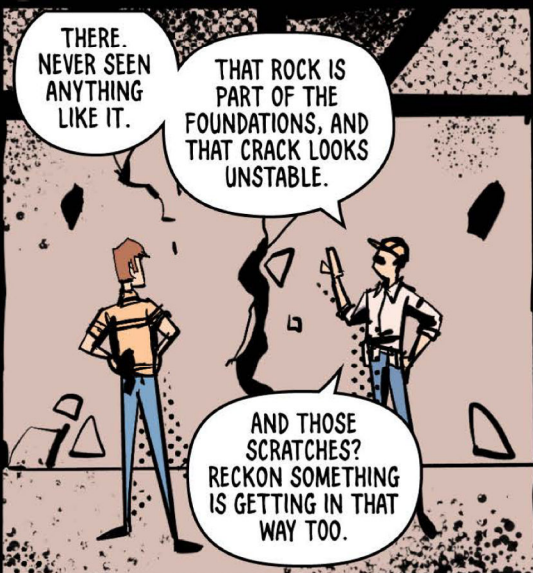


Days later...

WHAT'S THE HOLD UP?

CAN'T REUSE THE OLD FOUNDATIONS. NOT FOR WHAT YOU'VE GOT PLANNED.

I'LL SHOW YOU...



THERE. NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.

THAT ROCK IS PART OF THE FOUNDATIONS, AND THAT CRACK LOOKS UNSTABLE.

AND THOSE SCRATCHES? RECKON SOMETHING IS GETTING IN THAT WAY TOO.



DON'T WASTE TIME. JUST FILL IT WITH CONCRETE.



BUILDING REGULATIONS SAY...

FOR WHAT I'M PAYING YOU, THE REGULATIONS ARE WHATEVER I WANT.

FILL IT.



...AND THERE'S A BLOODY GREAT HOLE DOWN THERE. *HOW* DID THE SURVEY MISS THAT?

WELL WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WHERE MY MOTHER'S GOLD NECKLACE HAS GONE.

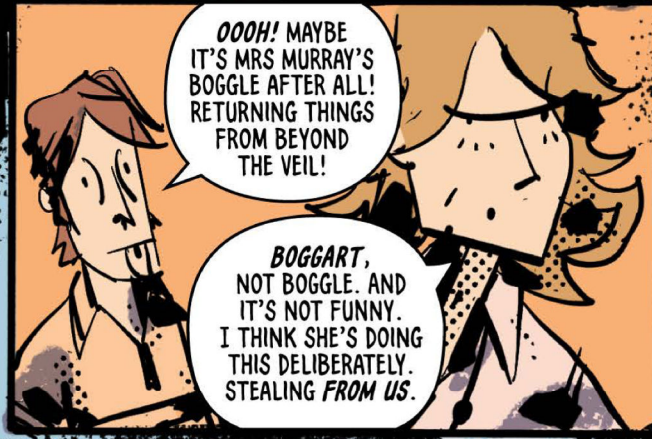
I THINK MRS. MURR MIGHT BE STEALING.

II

IT'S THAT BLOODY TOY CAR. THE ONE JEREMY LOST.

LOOK AT THE STATE OF IT!

BUT WHERE DID IT COME FROM? YOU HEARD IT TOO, *RIGHT?*



OOOH! MAYBE IT'S MRS MURRAY'S BOGGLE AFTER ALL! RETURNING THINGS FROM BEYOND THE VEIL!

BOGGART, NOT BOGGLE. AND IT'S NOT FUNNY. I THINK SHE'S DOING THIS DELIBERATELY. STEALING FROM US.



I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HER, BUT RIGHT NOW I NEED TO CALL GEORGE AT THE OFFICE.

THE MONACO CONTRACT IS READY FOR SIGNING.

BUT WHAT ABOUT MY NECKLACE?

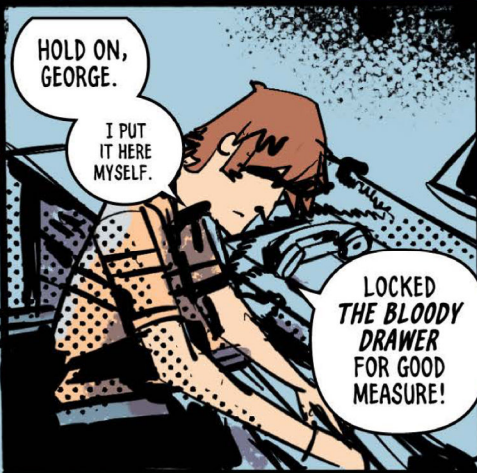
GEORGE! YEAH, PETER HERE.

LISTEN, I'VE GOT THE MONACO CONTRACT READY TO GO.



JUST NEED TO TALK THROUGH THE FINER DETAILS BEFORE TOMORROW.

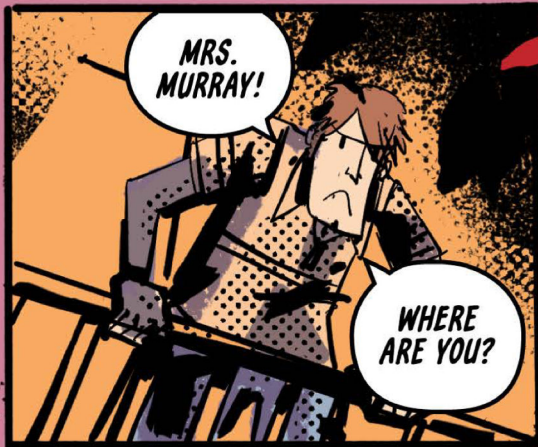
WHERE THE BLAZES IS IT?



HOLD ON, GEORGE.

I PUT IT HERE MYSELF.

LOCKED THE BLOODY DRAWER FOR GOOD MEASURE!

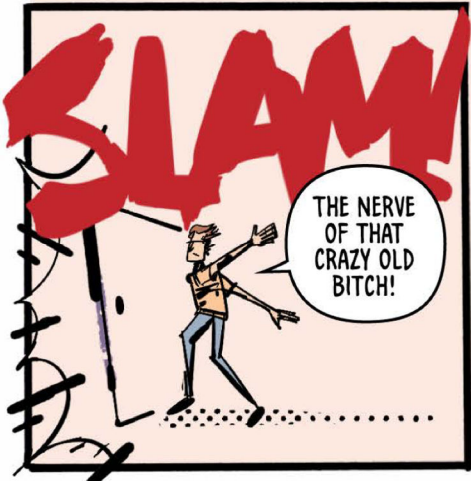
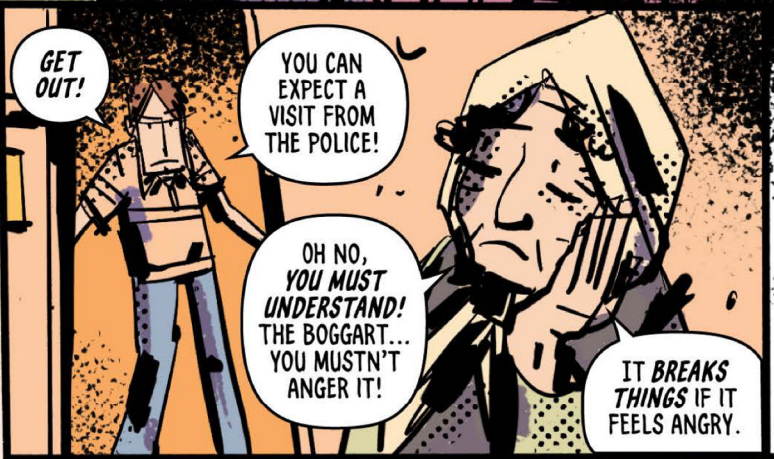
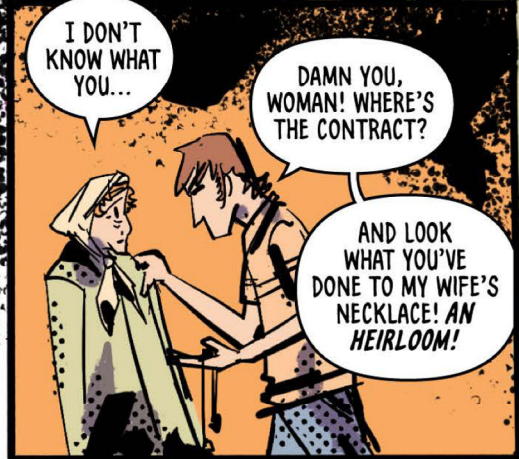


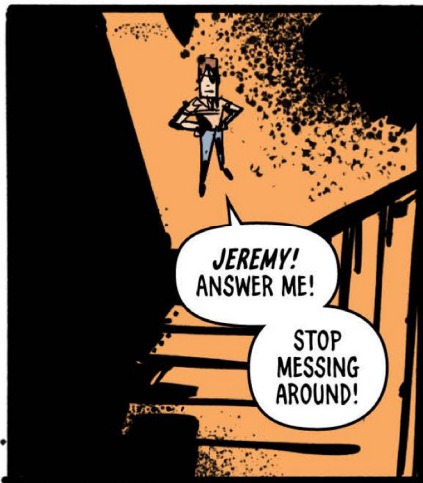
OH, MR. TRENTHAM, I WAS JUST LEAVING FOR THE NIGHT.

WHATEVER IS THE MATTER?

YOU KNOW DAMN WELL WHAT THE MATTER IS!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'RE DOING IT, BUT THIS CHARADE STOPS NOW!





JEREMY!
ANSWER ME!

STOP
MESSING
AROUND!



FINE. I'LL
PLAY YOUR
GAME.

OH *STUPID*
THIEVING BOG
THING, WHO
DOESN'T EXIST.

RETURN UNTO
ME *EVERYTHING*
YOU'VE TAKEN OR
I'LL KICK YOUR
IMAGINARY ARSE!



OH
GOD!



OH GOD...
NO!



I'M
SORRY!



I'M SO
SORRY!



End

APOCALOOPS



"THIS IS GPC1 REQUESTING NEW ELIMINATION TARGET."



"GPC1, THIS IS CONTROL SENDING NEW DATA THROUGH NOW."

TARGET RECEIVED. THAT'S A CLASS FOUR PLANET, CONTROL. ARE YOU SURE--

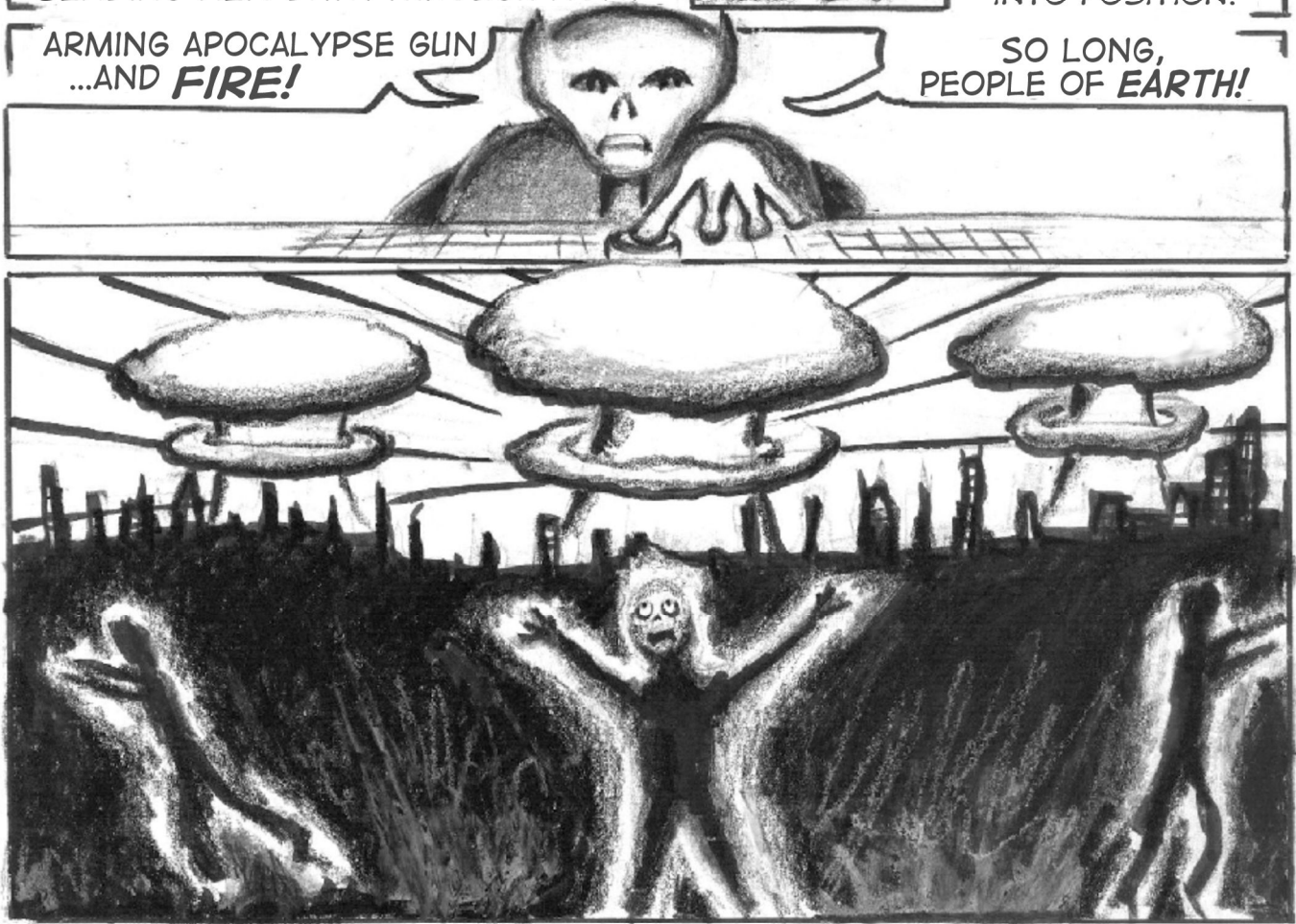
JUST GET ON WITH IT, WILL YOU?



OK, OK. MOVING INTO POSITION.

ARMING APOCALYPSE GUN ...AND **FIRE!**

SO LONG, PEOPLE OF **EARTH!**

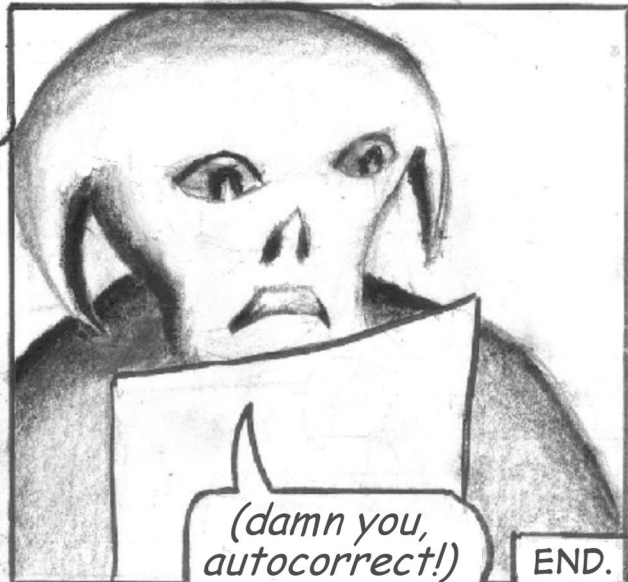


WAIT A MINUTE! DID YOU SAY **EARTH?**

THAT'S THE NAME YOU SENT ME. IS THERE A PROBLEM, CONTROL?



NO! NO PROBLEM HERE!



(damn you, autocorrect!)

END.

DEADADVERTISEMENT

Say "We have put her living
in the tomb", with flowers...



DisinterFlora[®]

Floral arrangements for all manner of morbid occasions.



Premature Burials, Doomed Marriages,
Anniversaries of Tragic Events, Etc;

DEADADVERTISEMENT

Zomestos

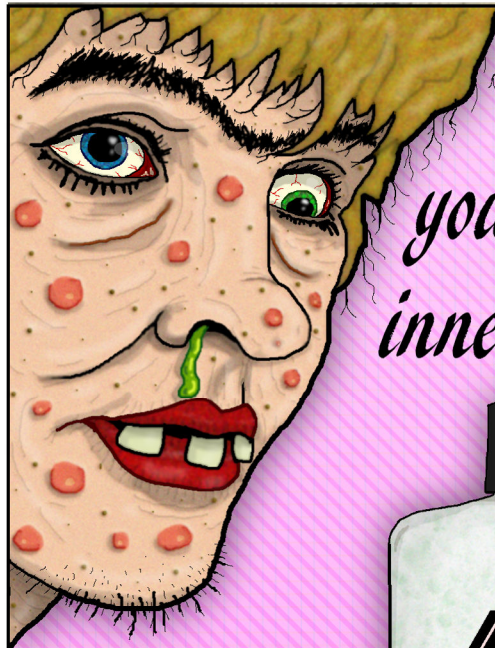


**KILLS ALL
KNOWN
TOILET
ZOMBIES
DEAD!**

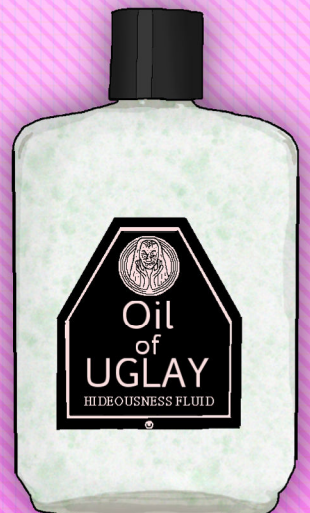
OR REKILLS THEM OR WHATEVER... I MEAN,
I KNOW THEY'RE SORT OF DEAD ALREADY... IT
GETS RID OF THEM - THAT'S WHAT I MEAN.
TOTALLY GETS RID OF THEM. PERMANENTLY.

DEADADVERTISEMENT

*Reveal
your true
inner self!*



Oil of UGLAY



WARNING! : Prolonged use may cause
all mirrors within a five mile radius to
simultaneously explode, propelling
shards of glass in all directions.

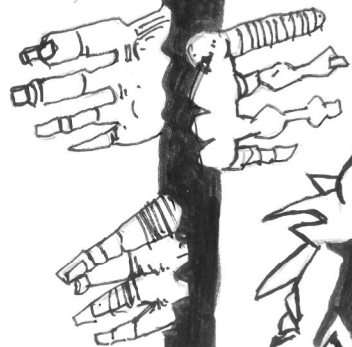
GROOOWWWWLLL

**BANG
BANG**



BANG BANG

"WE ARE DOING THE
RIGHT THING... WE
SHOULD FEEL GOOD
ABOUT THIS."



"DO YOU THINK HE
CAN HEAR US?"

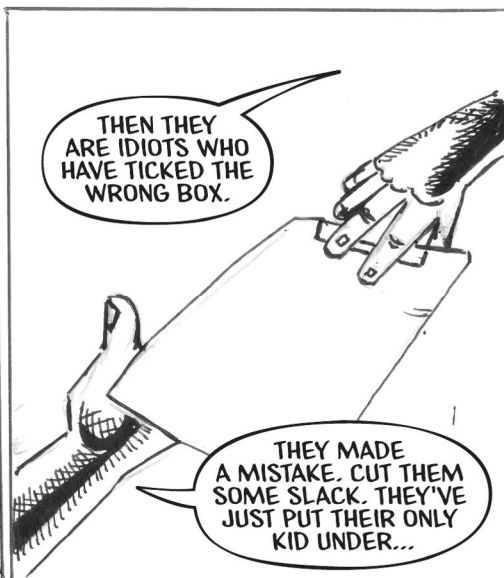
YES,
I CAN! MOM!
I HEAR YOU!
GET ME OUT
OF HE--

THE MISPLACED TICK

WRITTEN BY ANDRÉS BRIANO
ILLUSTRATED BY CIARAN DUKE
LETTERED BY TIM WEST

GROOOWWWWLLL

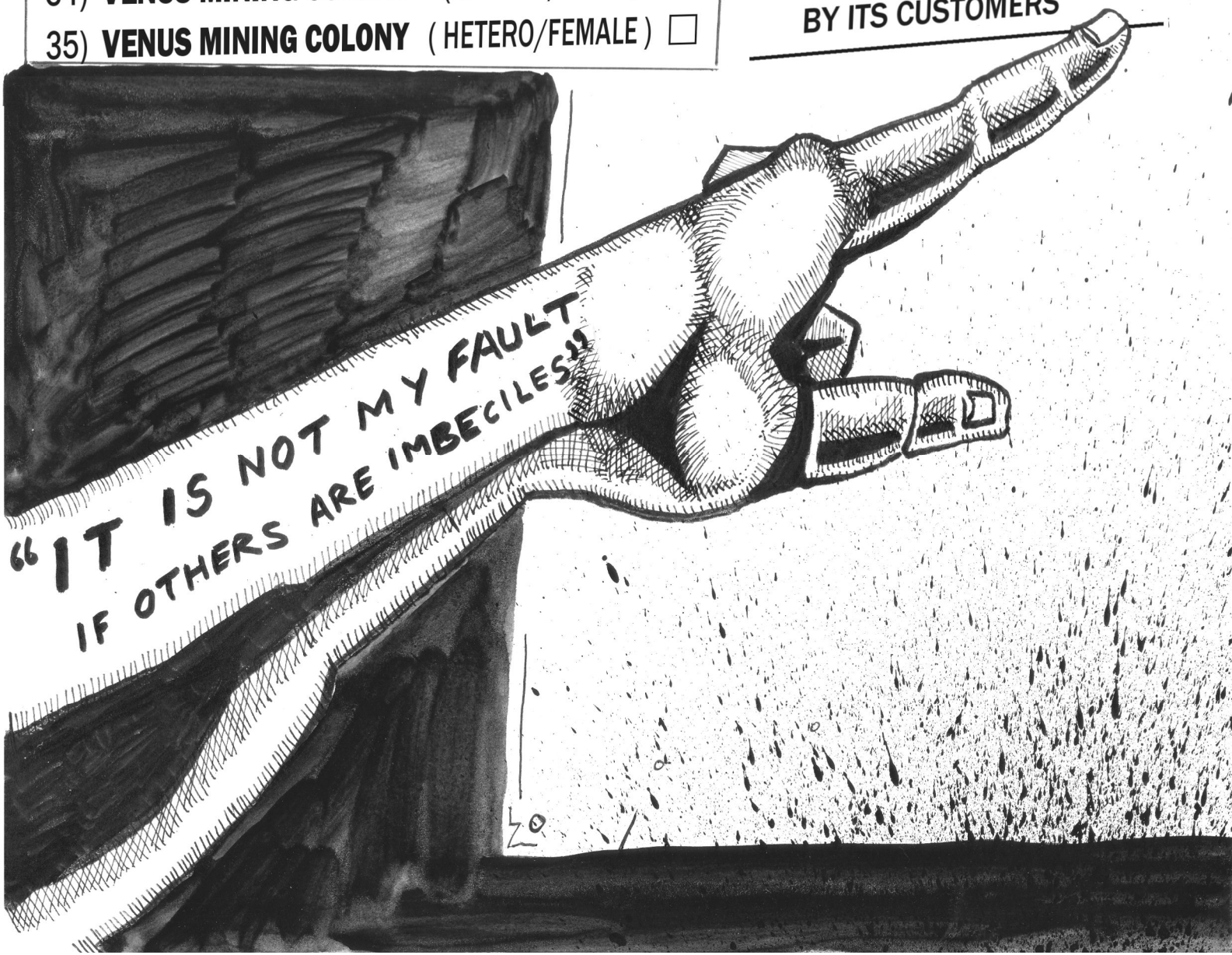




- | | | |
|-------------------------|-------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 29) TRANSYLVANIA | (ALL AGES) | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 30) TRANSYLVANIA | (18 OR OLDER) | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 31) MEDIEVAL KNIGHTS | (ALL AGES) | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 32) WILD WEST | (ALL AGES) | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> |
| 33) ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE | (18 OR OLDER) | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 34) VENUS MINING COLONY | (HETERO/MALE) | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 35) VENUS MINING COLONY | (HETERO/FEMALE) | <input type="checkbox"/> |

NOTICE

THIS FACILITY IS NOT LIABLE FOR THE INFORMATION SUPPLIED BY ITS CUSTOMERS



GROOOWWWW



"IT WON'T BE FOR LONG. THIS IS ONLY TEMPORARY. YOU KNOW HOW FAST TIME GOES BY!"



DAD... PLEASEEEEE... SAVEEEEEEEEEE M--



DR. TERRELL SAID THAT IT SHOULDN'T TAKE SCIENCE MORE THAT 25 YEARS TO PERFECT THE PROCEDURE TO CUT OUT THAT TYPE OF BRAIN TUMOR.

...HOWEVER YOU PRONOUNCE IT.



BANG BANG BANG GROOOWWWW



WHAT? NO! NOT THIS AGAIN!

"HE'LL SPEND ALL THAT TIME LEARNING TO BECOME A COWBOY. I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT THAT COMFORTS ME."

THE JOGGER

JOHN CROWTHER - WRITER
EMI UTRERA - ARTIST



...SHE CRIED MORE
MORE MORE....



SHIT.. SHIT...
SHIT...

LET'S GET
OUTTA HERE!





DO YOU THINK WE KILLED HIM?

I'M SURE HE'S FINE...JUST STOP TALKING...



IT'S A HITCHHIKER. PULL OVER. IT'LL GIVE US AN ALIBI.

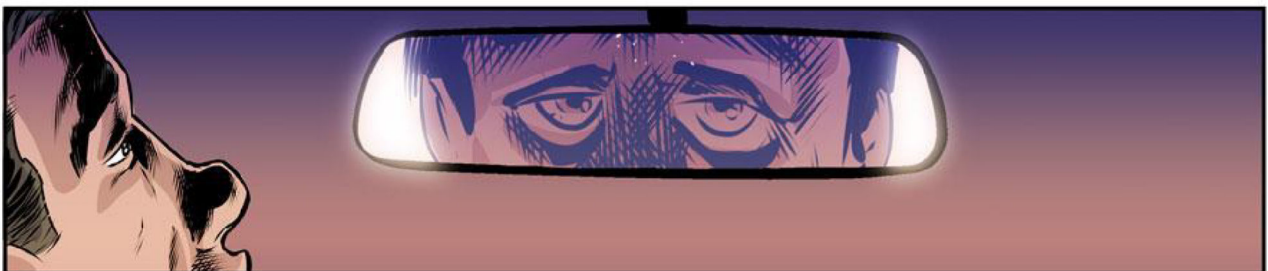


GET IN MAN!



WHAT'S YOUR NAME, DUDE?

NOT A BIG TALKER, HUH?







LOOKS LIKE A HIT AND RUN.



JUST A BURNING SHELL.

NOBODY'S GETTING OUT OF THIS ONE ALIVE.

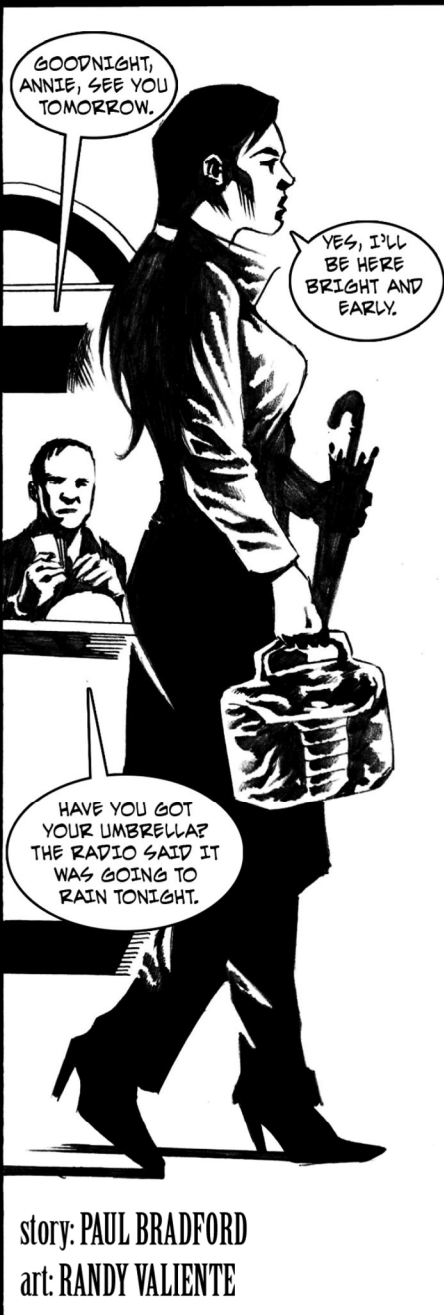
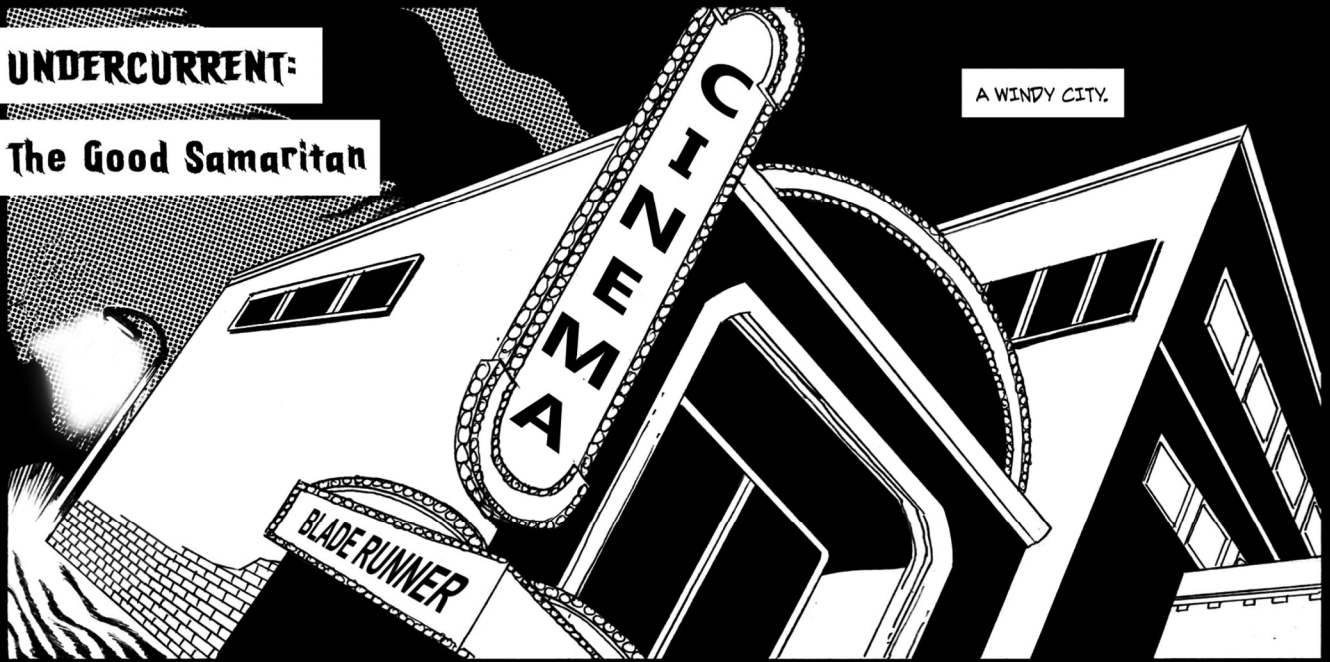


JUST A TEENAGER. PROBABLY NEVER SAW IT COMING. DAMN SHAME.

UNDERCURRENT:

The Good Samaritan

A WINDY CITY.









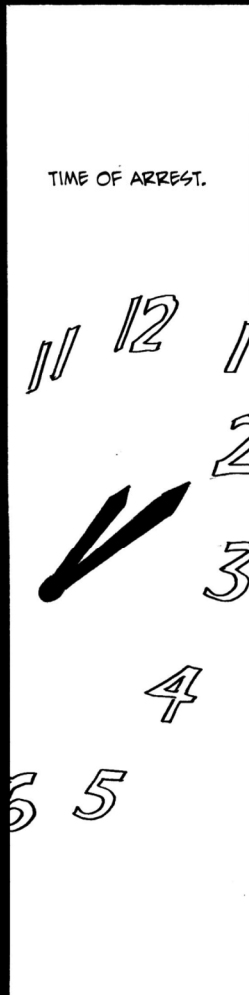




YOU SICK SON OF A BITCH.



UUUUHH!



TIME OF ARREST.



AT THE POLICE STATION.

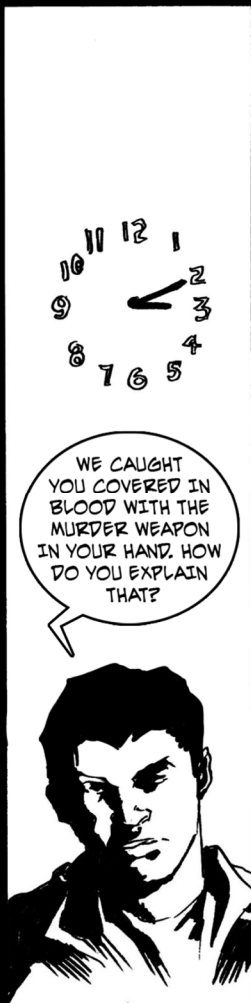
WHY DID YOU DO IT? WHY DID YOU KILL THAT LADY?



I... I DIDN'T KILL HER.



LIAR!



WE CAUGHT YOU COVERED IN BLOOD WITH THE MURDER WEAPON IN YOUR HAND. HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THAT?



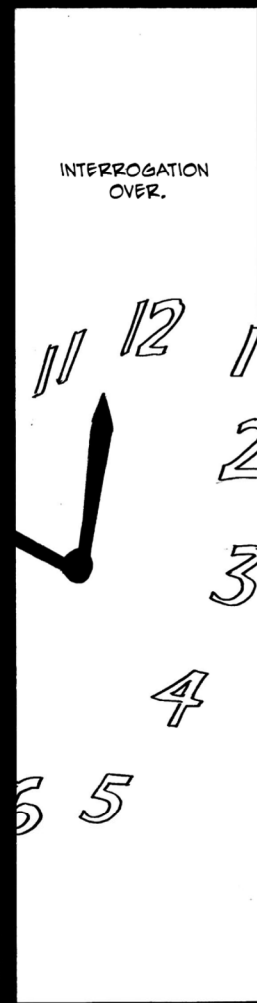
I WAS JUST TRYING TO HELP HER. I SAW THE KILLER... I TRIED TO-- COUGH COUGH-- I TRIED TO STOP HIM.



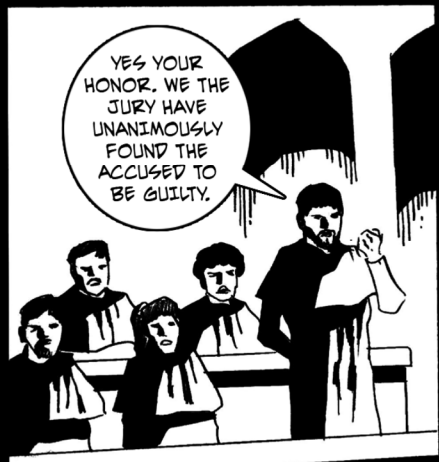
YOU LYING SICK BASTARD.

AHHHHHH...

CRAACK



INTERROGATION OVER.





TOMORROW YOU'LL GET WHAT YOU DESERVE FOR WHAT YOU DID TO THAT YOUNG GIRL...YOU MAKE ME SICK.

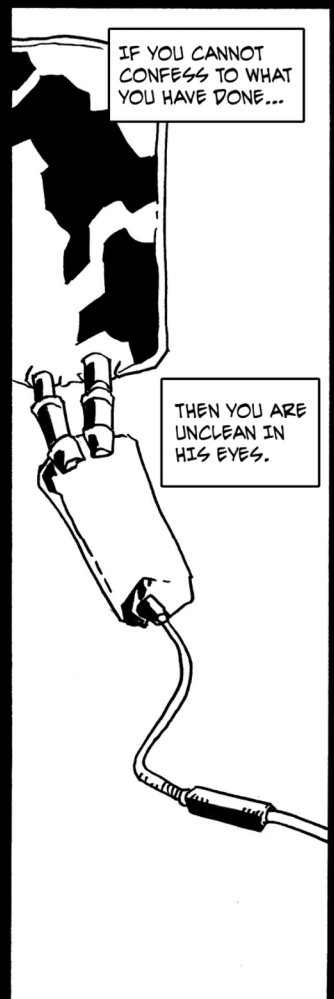
PTOOO



MAY GOD HAVE MERCY ON YOUR SOUL, MY SON.

IF YOU CONFESS YOUR SINS TO ME NOW, YOU WILL BE FORGIVEN.

I DID NOT KILL THAT LADY. AS GOD IS MY WITNESS, I DID NOT KILL HER. PLEASE FATHER, YOU MUST BELIEVE ME.



IF YOU CANNOT CONFESS TO WHAT YOU HAVE DONE...

THEN YOU ARE UNCLEAN IN HIS EYES.



WAIT, WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?

STOP! IT'S HIM. STOP HIM.



IT IS TOO LATE BOY. GOD HAS NO PLACE FOR YOU BY HIS SIDE.



UHHHHH

ONLY THE GOOD SHALL SIT THERE.

UNCLE FRED'S PUZZLE PAGE

ONE, TWO, ACTIVITIES FOR YOU! THREE,
FOUR, BETTER KEEP YOUR SCORE!


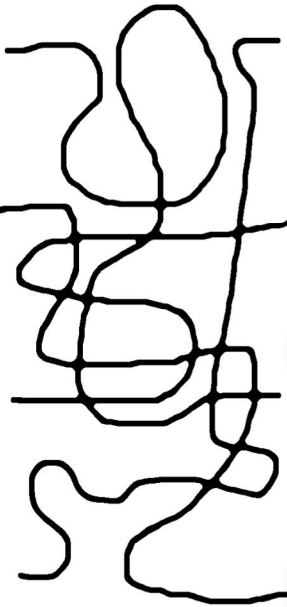

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ESCAPE FROM UNCLE FRED'S NIGHTMAZE



Oops! You've somehow
accidentally lost your way in
Uncle Fred's face! Can you
find your way out of his fizog?





Match The Dream Demons With The Body Parts

1    **A**

2   **B**

3   **C**

4   **D**

These Dream Demons have got their lunches muddled up,
(because they apparently eat human internal organs or
something - I don't know)... Can you untangle them?

WORDSEARCH

K	N	E	L	M	S	T	R	E	E	T	D	G	S
L	P	L	L	A	T	F	I	R	E	T	A	N	I
A	S	F	A	L	L	I	N	G	I	H	R	E	S
W	E	S	E	C	O	E	A	A	D	F	C	E	Y
P	I	A	L	R	O	K	A	L	I	I	D	L	L
E	E	E	W	I	N	W	O	E	T	D	P	I	A
E	R	G	N	I	N	N	U	R	I	H	C	R	R
L	E	B	W	L	L	O	L	W	T	L	W	Y	A
S	L	E	N	U	D	L	F	E	O	R	R	I	P
L	I	W	F	C	E	F	E	E	A	T	O	N	L
A	O	L	P	I	T	T	D	E	R	R	O	L	D
E	B	A	C	D	N	I	O	E	G	M	I	T	H
F	S	A	C	I	S	L	R	I	E	A	E	A	G
C	L	A	W	N	H	R	A	D	E	A	A	G	L

FIRE
LUCID
FALLING
DEMON

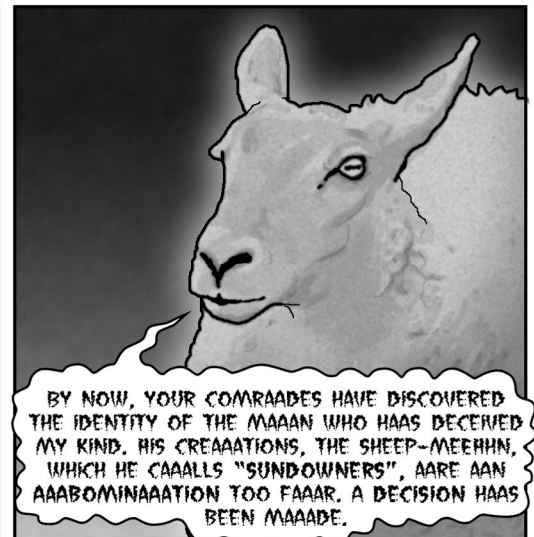
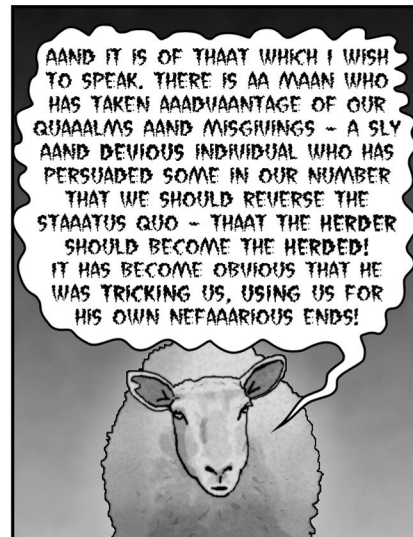
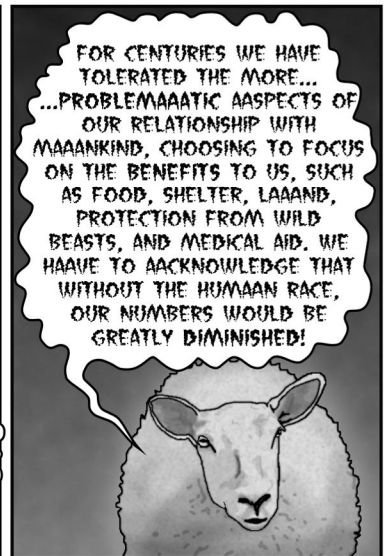
TEETH
CLAW
FEDORA
RUNNING
PARALYSIS

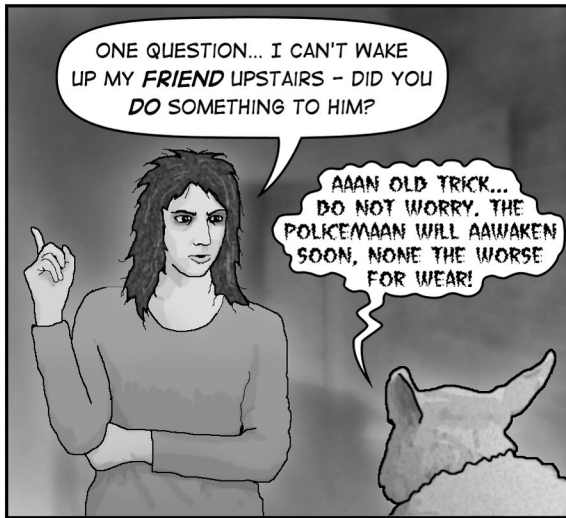
ELMSTREET
SLEEPWALK
BOILER
OLD HAG

SOLUTIONS : !IAA!AHHAAHAAH
WHAT SOLUTIONS? BVAHHAAHAAHAAH

TERROR OF THE SHEEP II

BAAAD MOON RISING CHAPTER TEN: RUMINANT AT THE TOP





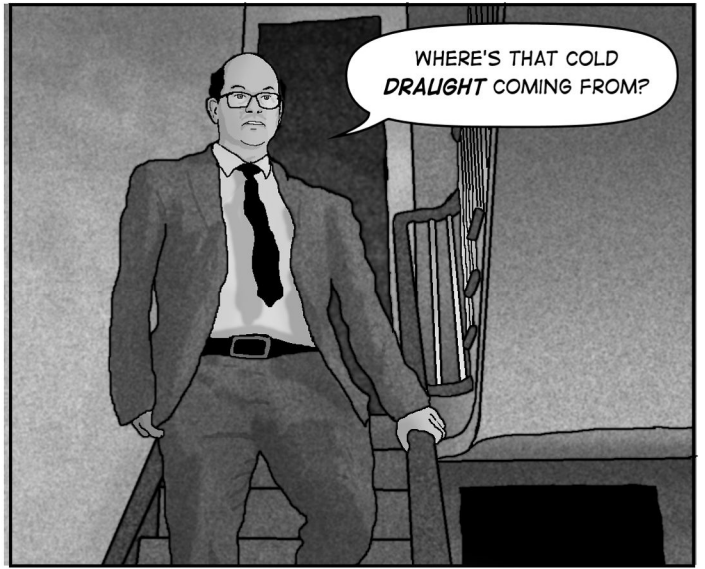
AAAAHHH!



OH. I MUST'VE FALLEN ASLEEP! I'D BETTER GO AND CHECK BARBARA'S OKAY.



WHERE'S THAT COLD DRAUGHT COMING FROM?



BARBARA? WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THE DOOR WIDE OPEN? A SHEEP COULD GET IN!



ONE ALREADY DID, D.I. WILKINS...



...ONE ALREADY DID!



AAAAHHH!



PACK UP YOUR THINGS AND START THE CAR, WILKINS! THE *QUEEN OF THE SHEEP* HAS JUST INFORMED ME THERE'S A *VAMPIRE-WERESHEEP APOCALYPSE* BREWING AND *WE'RE GOING TO GO AND STOP IT!*

OKAY.



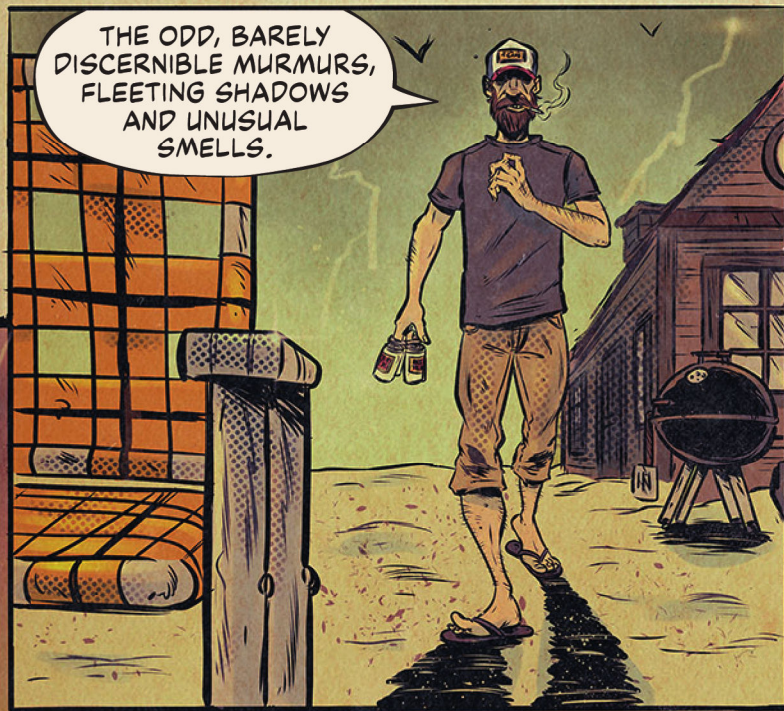
SHEESH! WHAT A NIGHTMARE!



I THINK THE NIGHTMARE'S ONLY JUST *BEGINNING!*



Next Issue: *Vaccine And Not Herd*





CALLED IT

ART BY ROB GAUGHRAN

STORY BY GATE KARAIN

LETTERING BY TIM WEST



Artwork by **Tony Rothwell**



Artwork by Andrew Milne



"ARTHUR EDWARD GRIMSDYKE."

AM. (2023).



AM.
(2023)

"THE MAN IN THE BEAVER HAT."



AM.
(2023)



BACK FROM THE DEPTHS PRESENTS "HALLOWSCREAM!" issue fifteen Hallowe'en 2023.

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

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