

Back From The Depths Presents

HALLOWSCREAM!

Upside Down : 50 Cents
Twin Peaks : 1 Bob

October 31st 2025

**44 PAGES
OF FUN,
FEAR &
FRIGHTS!**

Issue
17

**SCARY
COMIC
TALES
THAT
WILL
GRAB
YA!**

**JOIN US...
IF YOU
DARE!**



MALCOLM
KIRK
2025

Not For The Nervous!

FUST SEVENTEEN...

Greetings, mortals!

Welcome to the newest issue of Hallowscream! Seventeen is, of course, the number of syllables in a traditional Japanese haiku, so here's one I came up with earlier...

The nights get darker
Something rises once again
Time to read in fear

...dead cultured, I am.

Cover Artwork / Intro Design : Malcolm Kirk.

The Reaper...

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EMAIL : ghastlymcnasty@backfromthedepts.co.uk
or merjeagles@yahoo.co.uk

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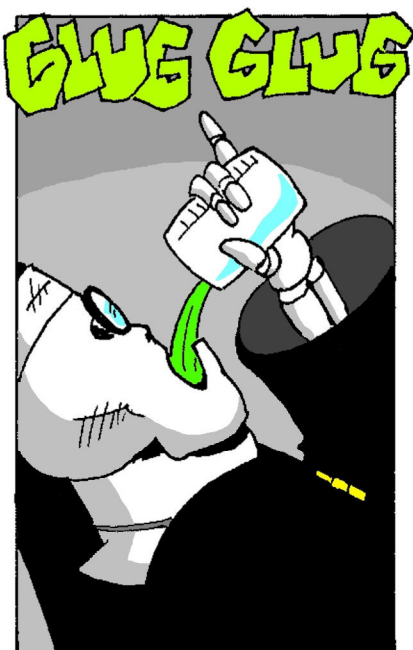
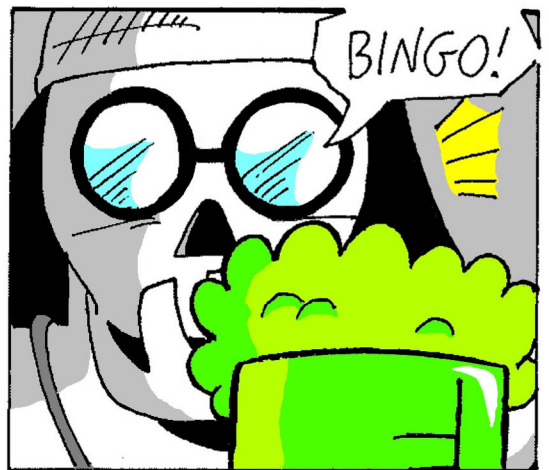
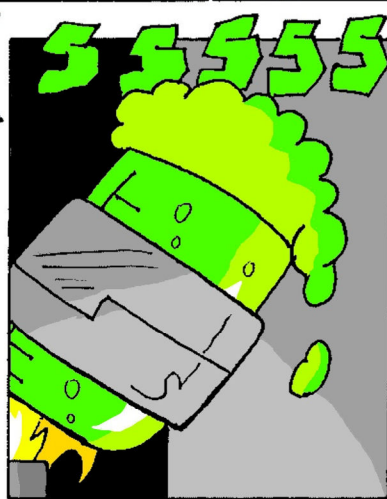


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Back from the Depths

SCARIER THAN REALISTIC VERSIONS OF THE MONSTER MUNCH
MONSTERS COMING OVER AND EATING ALL OF YOUR CRISPS!

Sister Boneyface



WITCH HUNTERS!

WHAT DO YOU
PEOPLE WANT HERE?
IF IT'S FOOD AND
SHELTER FOR THE
NIGHT, WE HAVE AN
INN THAT YOU CAN
STAY AT.

WE HAVE NO
NEED FOR YOUR INN.
WE ARE HERE FOR
THE WITCH THAT
YOU HARBOUR.

WE...WE
HAVE NO
WITCH IN
THIS
VILLAGE.

THIS IS
YOUR
WITCH.

WHERE
IS SHE?

THAT LOOKS LIKE
ELOISE, THE BLACK-
SMITHS WIFE. SHE
LIVES AT THE
END OF THE VILLAGE,
BUT SHE IS NO
WITCH..

THAT IS TWICE
NOW YOU HAVE
QUESTIONED MY
WORDS. BE WARNED,
THERE SHALL NOT BE
A THIRD TIME.

MEN...
GET THE
WITCH

TIE HER TO THE DOORWAY. SHE AND HER DWELLING NEED TO BE CLEANSED BY FLAME.

FAT MAN, GET YOUR ENTIRE VILLAGE OUT HERE NOW. HARBOURERS OF WITCHES MUST WITNESS THE BURNING IN ORDER TO BE PURIFIED.

CONFESS TO WITCHERY AND I SHALL FINISH YOU QUICKLY.

NOOOOO... I AM NOT A WITCH.

PEOPLE, YOU SEE BEFORE YOU AN ACCUSED WITCH. WE HAVE BEEN HUNTING HER FOR NEAR ON THREE YEARS. SHE CONDUCTED WITCHCRAFT IN THE VILLAGES OF NAIRN, BROCHE AND PARDAL BEFORE WE TRACKED HER TO YOUR VILLAGE.



YOU PEOPLE ARE TAINTED WITH WITCHCRAFT. IN ORDER TO LIVE, YOU MUST ALL DISOWN THE WITCH. IF YOU DO NOT, YOU WILL BURN WITH HER.



WHAT HEAR YOU SAY?

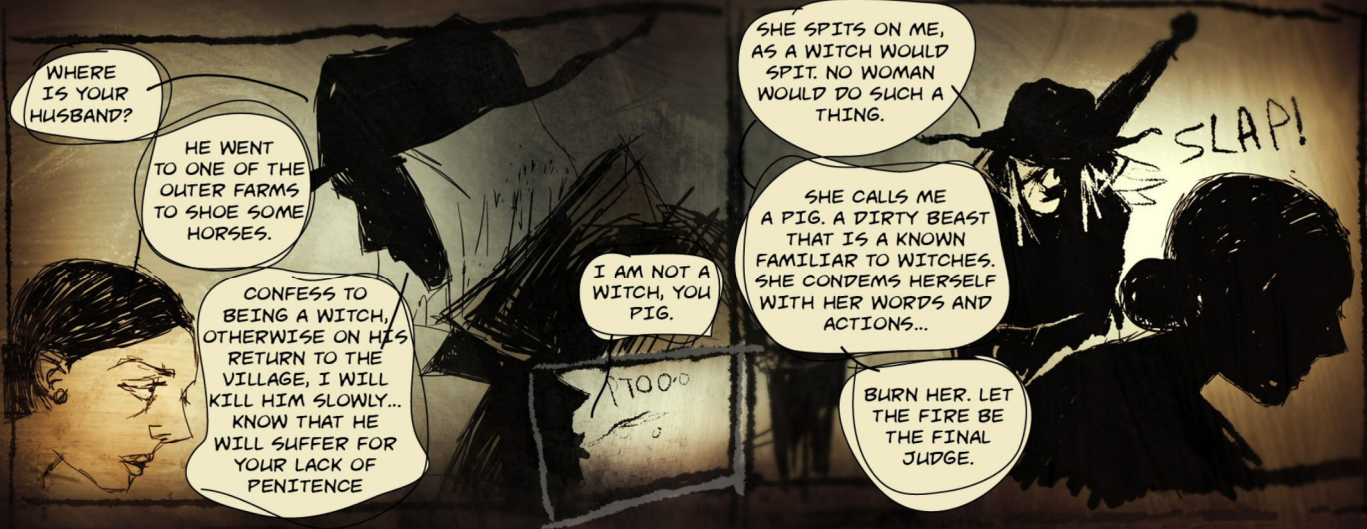
BURN THE WITCH.



BURN THE WITCH!

BURN HER, BURN THE WITCH!

BURN THE WITCH!



WHERE IS YOUR HUSBAND?

HE WENT TO ONE OF THE OUTER FARMS TO SHOE SOME HORSES.

CONFESS TO BEING A WITCH, OTHERWISE ON HIS RETURN TO THE VILLAGE, I WILL KILL HIM SLOWLY... KNOW THAT HE WILL SUFFER FOR YOUR LACK OF PENITENCE

I AM NOT A WITCH, YOU PIG.

SHE SPITS ON ME, AS A WITCH WOULD SPIT. NO WOMAN WOULD DO SUCH A THING.

SHE CALLS ME A PIG. A DIRTY BEAST THAT IS A KNOWN FAMILIAR TO WITCHES. SHE CONDEMS HERSELF WITH HER WORDS AND ACTIONS...

BURN HER. LET THE FIRE BE THE FINAL JUDGE.

SLAP!



NOOOOO!



STOP! LET HER BE.



CRASH




WHO IS THAT MAN?


THAT'S MARSTON, THE BLACKSMITH.



BRING HIM DOWN.




ELOIIISE!



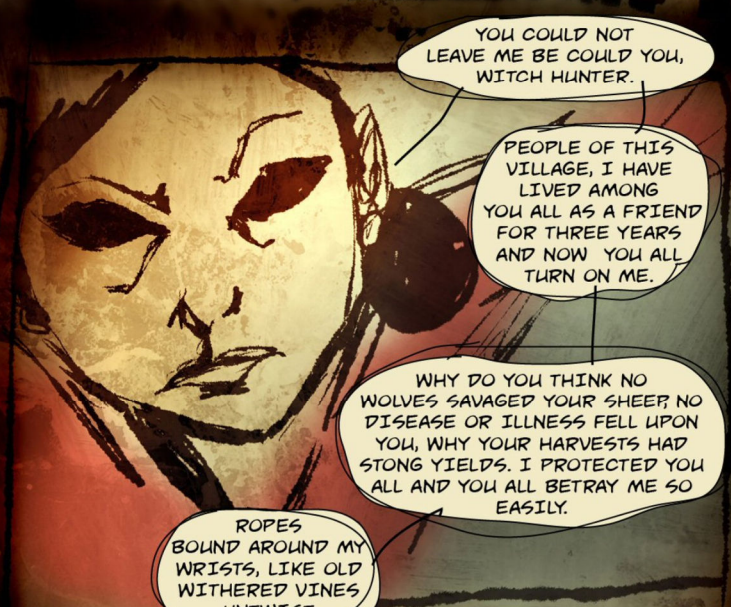
FINISH HIM OFF. SLAY THE DEFILVER.

UHHH...NO, STOP.



LEAVE HIM BE, HE HAS DONE NO WRONG. I WILL CONFESS TO THE CRIMES OF WITCHCRAFT THAT YOU ACCUSE ME OF.

SHE HAS CONFESSED.




YOU COULD NOT LEAVE ME BE COULD YOU, WITCH HUNTER.

PEOPLE OF THIS VILLAGE, I HAVE LIVED AMONG YOU ALL AS A FRIEND FOR THREE YEARS AND NOW YOU ALL TURN ON ME.


WHY DO YOU THINK NO WOLVES SAVAGED YOUR SHEEP, NO DISEASE OR ILLNESS FELL UPON YOU, WHY YOUR HARVESTS HAD STONG YIELDS. I PROTECTED YOU ALL AND YOU ALL BETRAY ME SO EASILY.

ROPES BOUND AROUND MY WRISTS, LIKE OLD WITHERED VINES UNTWIST.



I RELINQUISH MY PROTECTION OF THE VILLAGE. LET ALL THAT I HAVE KEPT OUT, NOW ENTER.

KILL THE WITCH!



RETURN THE ARROWS TO THEIR SENDER.

STRIKE THE THROATS, WHERE THE FLESH IS TENDER.

AAHHHH!!

RIP ALL OF THEM APART. LEAVE NO PERSON STANDING.

GRRRRR RRRR

DAMN YOU, BEASTS.

NOT HIM. HE IS STILL PROTECTED.

YOU...WITCH HUNTER. WHY COULD YOU NOT JUST LEAVE ME TO LIVE A NORMAL LIFE? I WAS HAPPY HERE

YOU ARE EVIL AHHHHH.

UNTIL SUCH TIME AS YOU ARE DEAD.

MARSTON, MY LOVE... PLEASE HELP ME...

YOU ARE A WITCH. I KNOW WHAT VILE ACTS YOU HAVE DONE IN THE PAST.

WHERE ARE YOU MARSTON?

MAY THE BRAINS BOIL WITHIN YOUR HEAD.

I AM HERE.

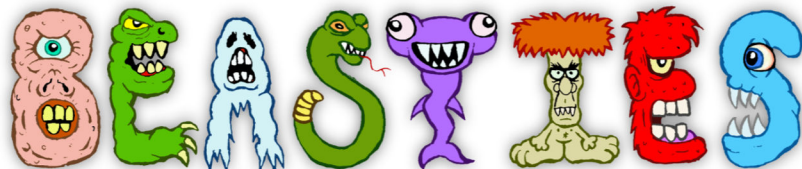
MARSTON, I LOVE YOUUUUUUGH

DAMN WITCH!

GRRRRR RRRR

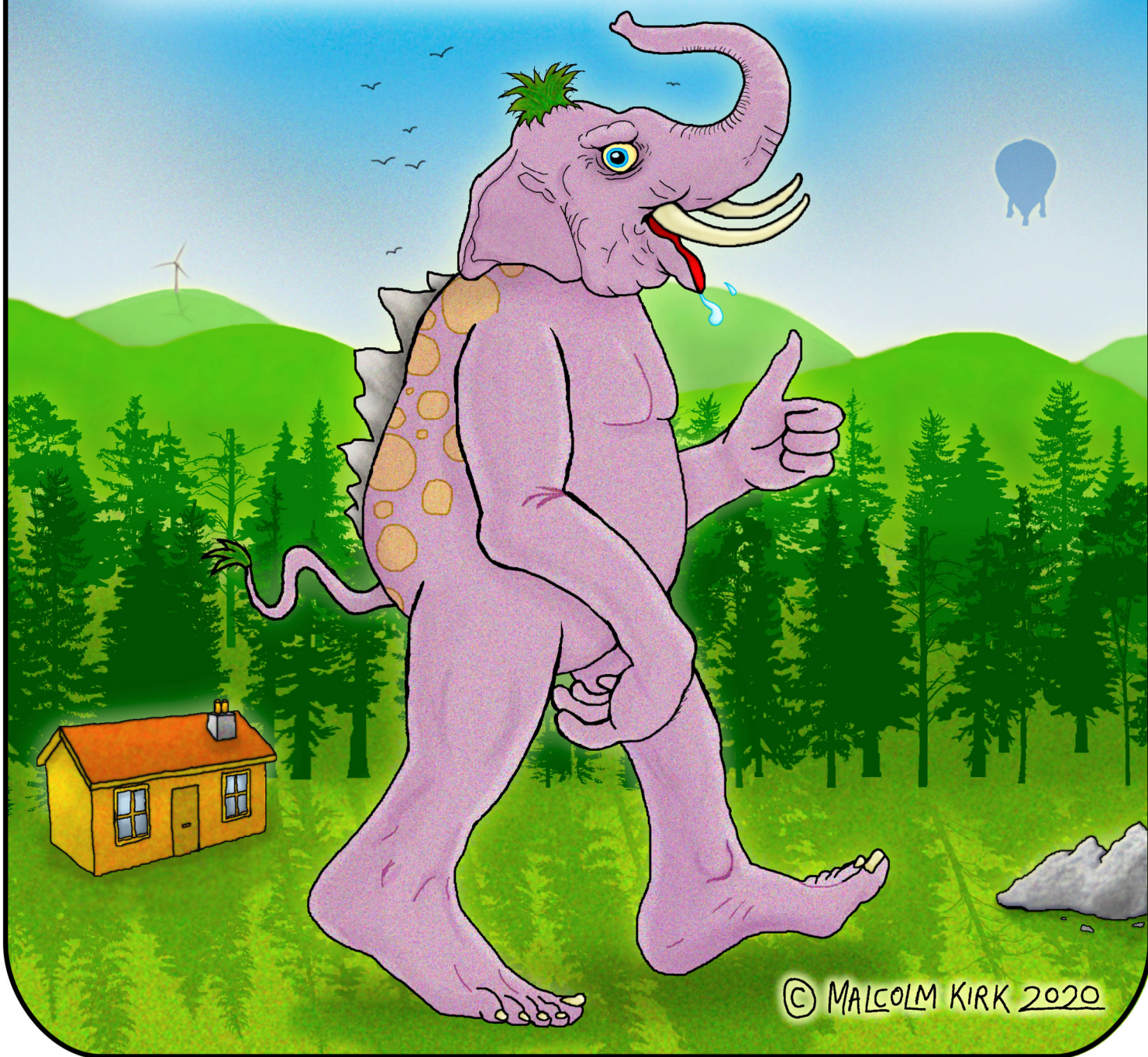
END.

BIZARRE



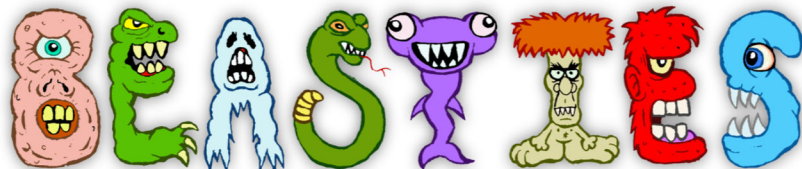
BEASTY No.5 : ELEMENTAL

As recently as a century ago, the Elemental was so prevalent that it was at the forefront of manure production across the Western world. So abundant were they in number, that buildings known as "Elementaries" were built to house them. As the creature's numbers dwindled, the buildings were mainly converted into schools.



© MALCOLM KIRK 2020

BIZARRE



BEASTY No.6 :

HOT AIR BABOON

The Hot Air Baboon possesses a strange ability to inflate itself to 200 times its normal size and float away from predators. This makes it useful as a form of transport. Technically it's actually a mandrill, which is no longer classed as a baboon but the pun wouldn't work otherwise. While seeing the face of the creature is undoubtedly a terrifying sight as it drifts towards you across the countryside, it is altogether less disturbing than the view you are confronted with as it departs.

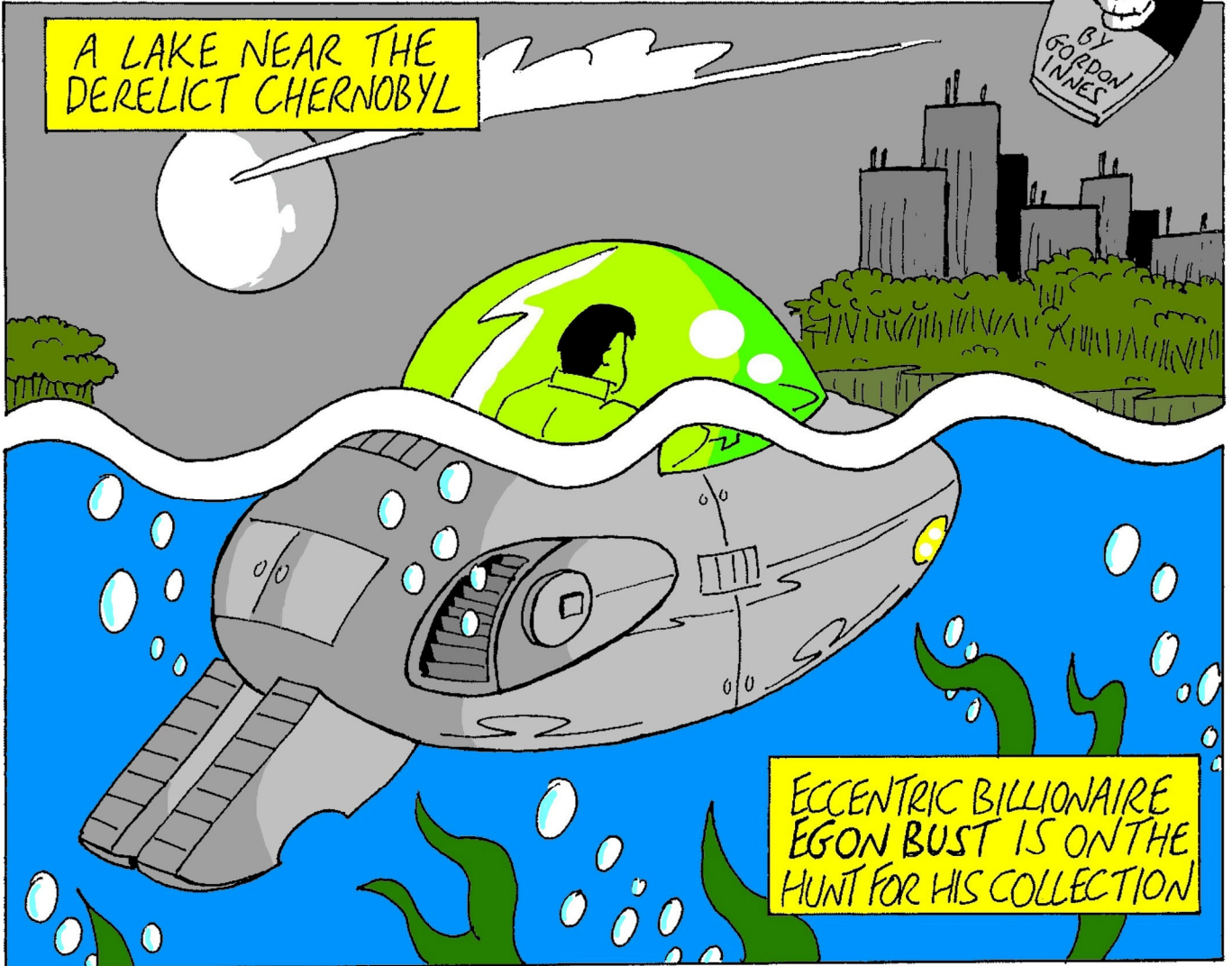


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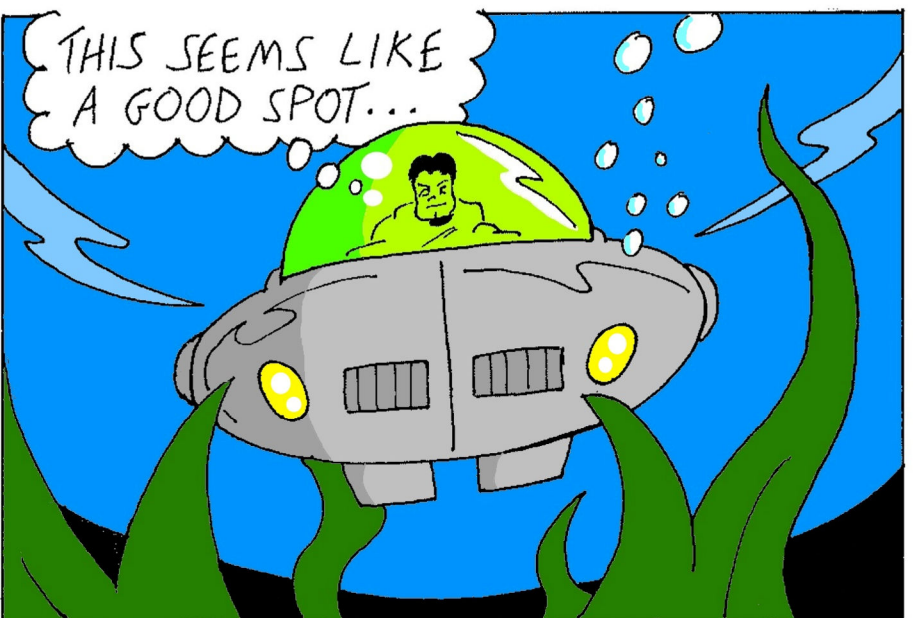
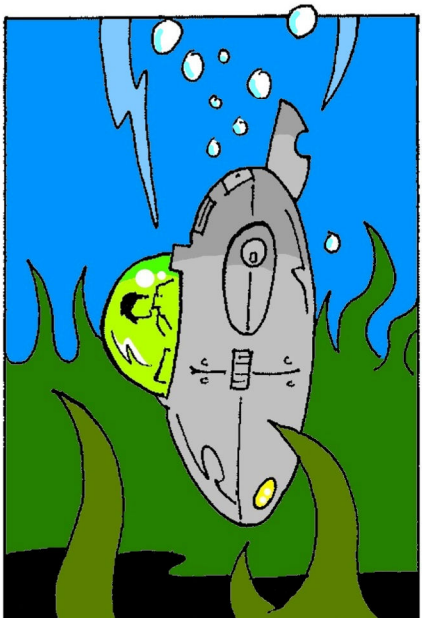
NUCLEAR FISHIN'



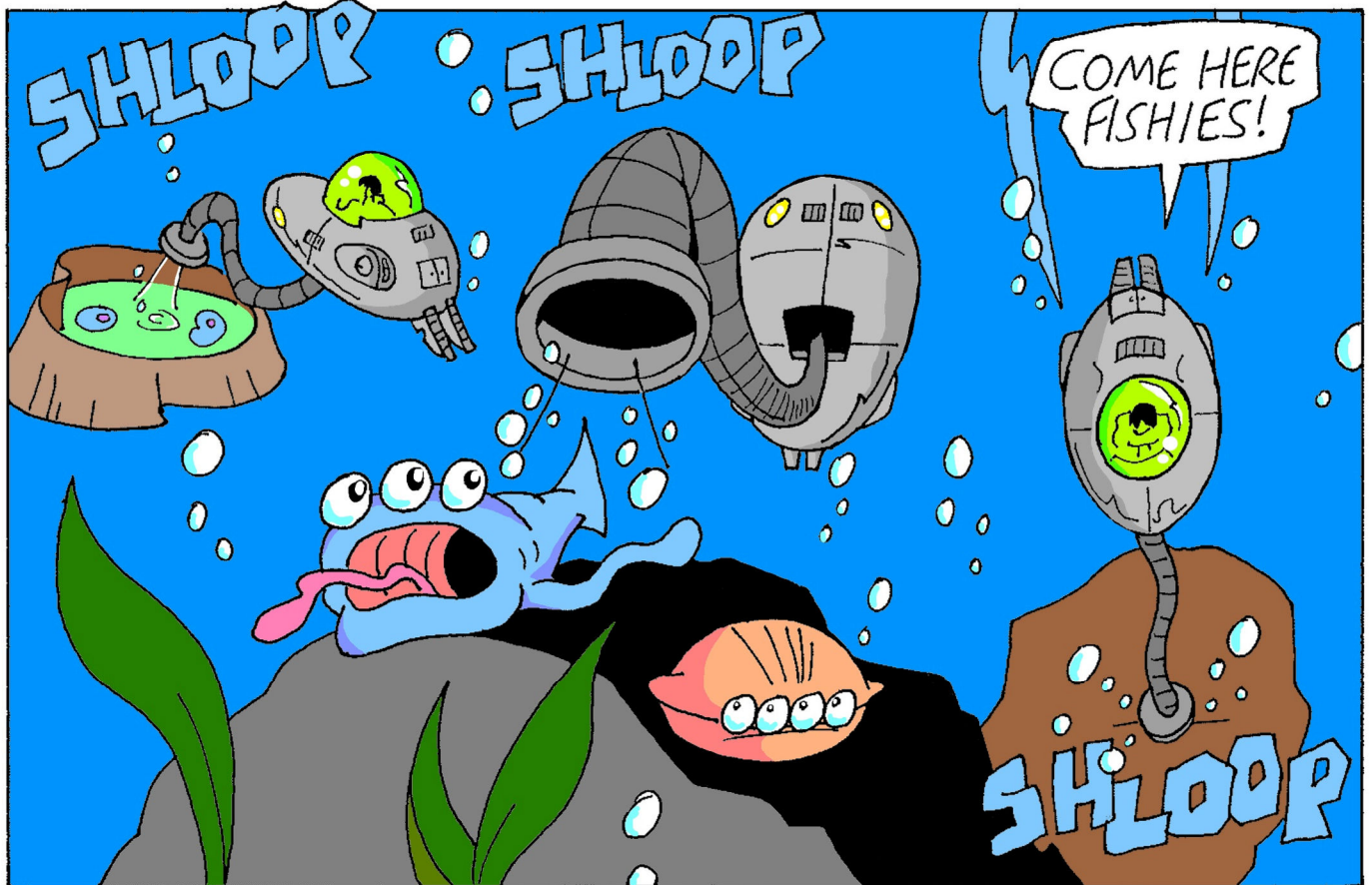
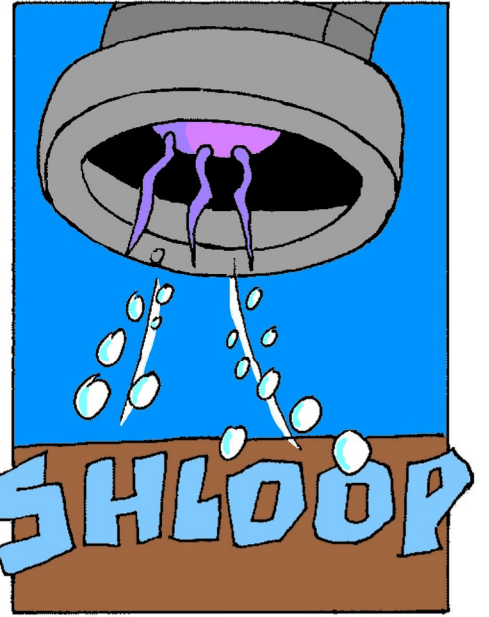
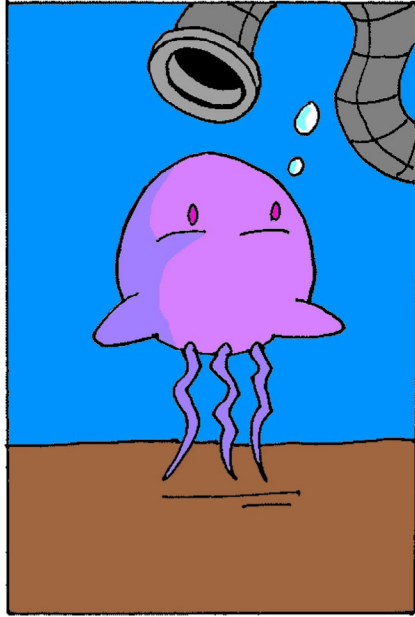
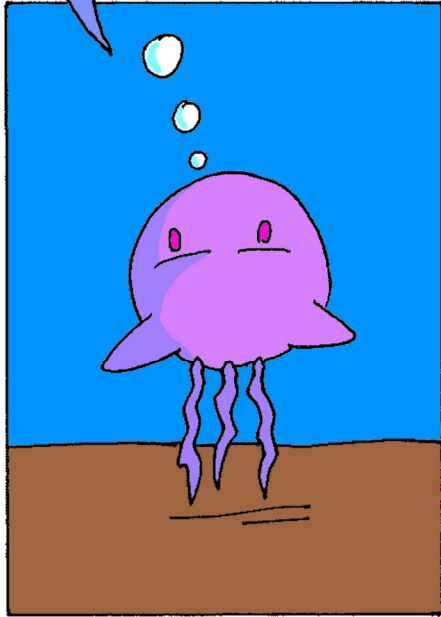
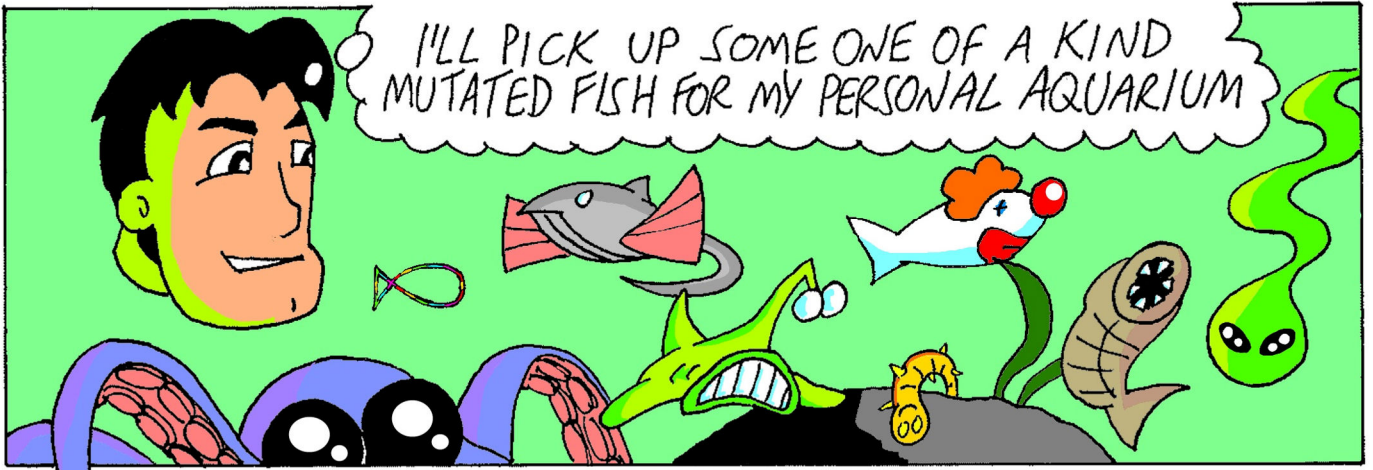
A LAKE NEAR THE DERELICT CHERNOBYL

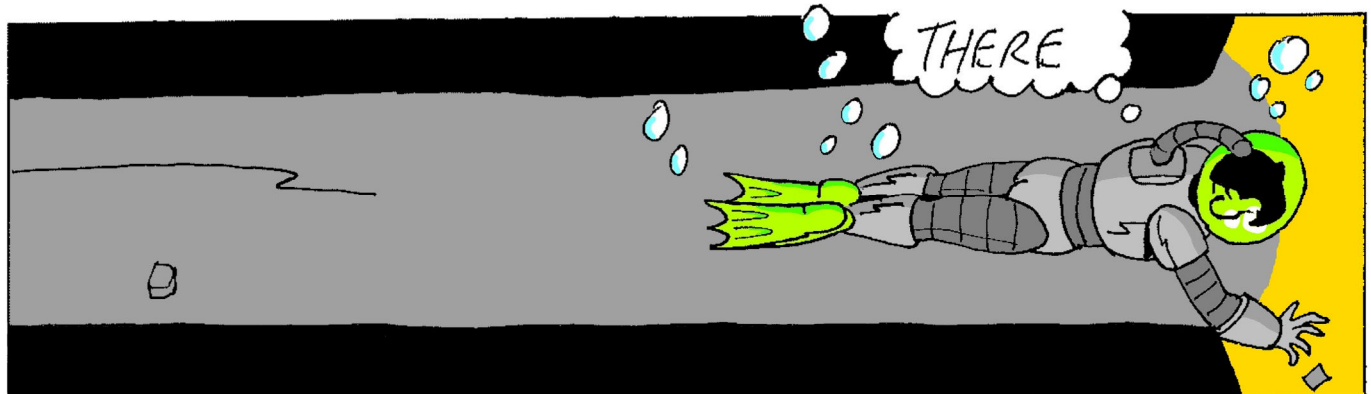
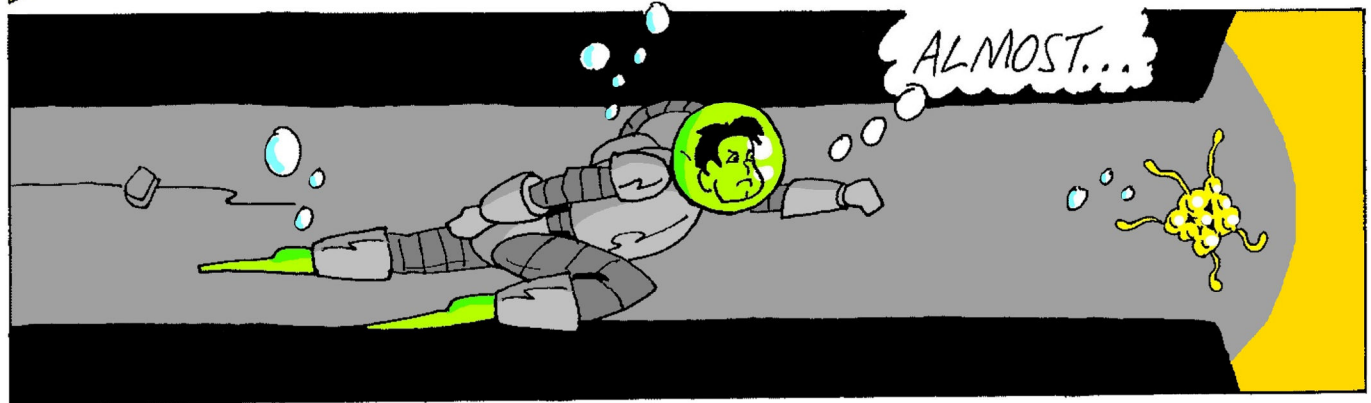
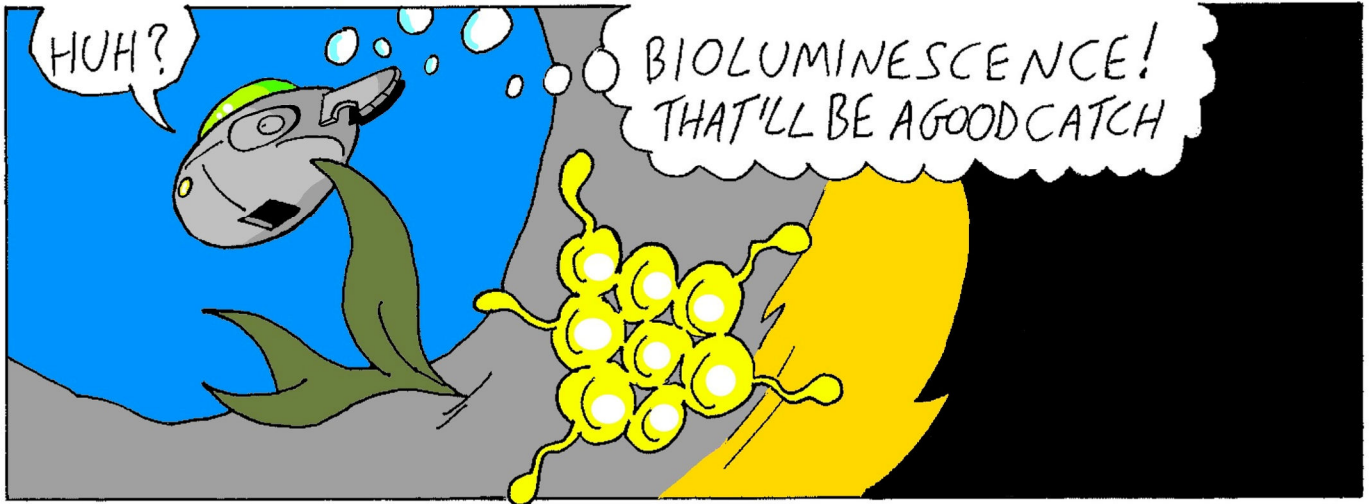


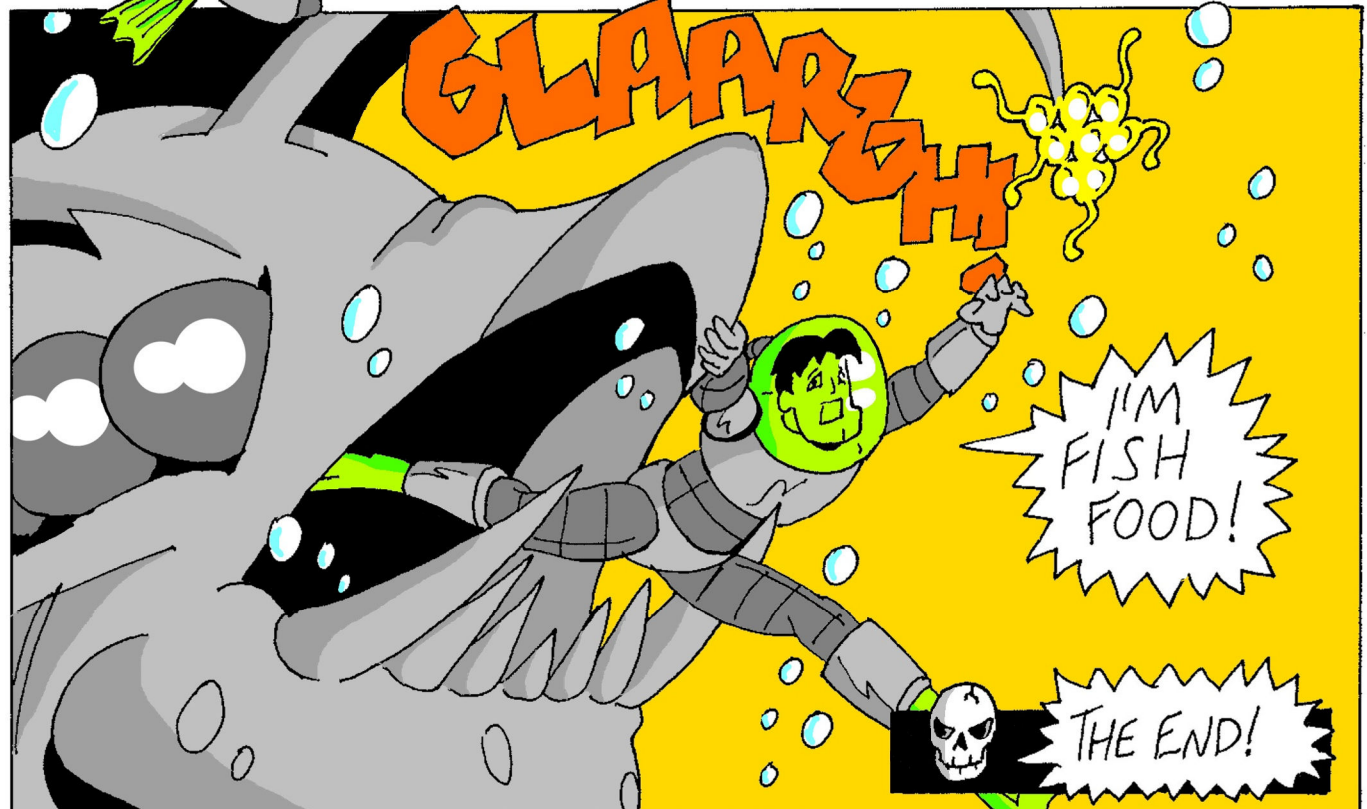
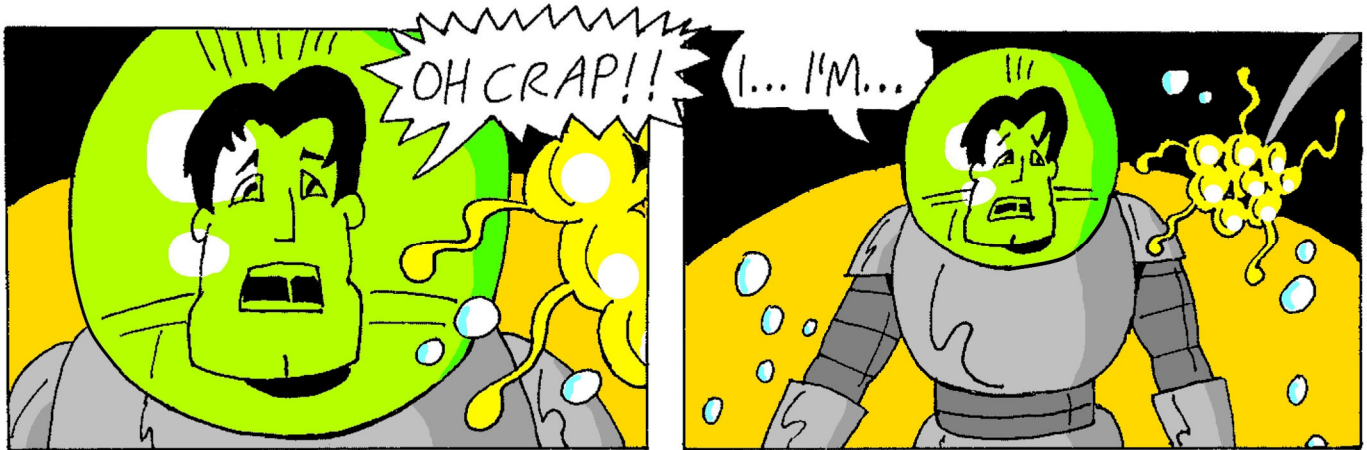
ECCENTRIC BILLIONAIRE EGMON BUST IS ON THE HUNT FOR HIS COLLECTION



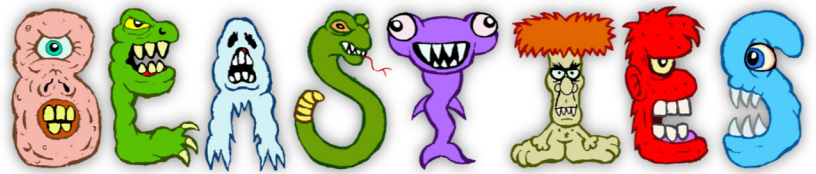
THIS SEEMS LIKE A GOOD SPOT...







BIZARRE



BEASTY No.7:

MONGOLIAN DEAF WORM



The Mongolian Deaf Worm lives below the surface of the Gobi Desert. It is quite a lot larger than a common earthworm and is mainly carnivorous. It detects its prey via soundwaves and drags all that it hears beneath the surface of the dunes to feast upon. Unfortunately the Deaf Worm, as its name would suggest, is rather hard of hearing and therefore tends to eat only particularly noisy animals.

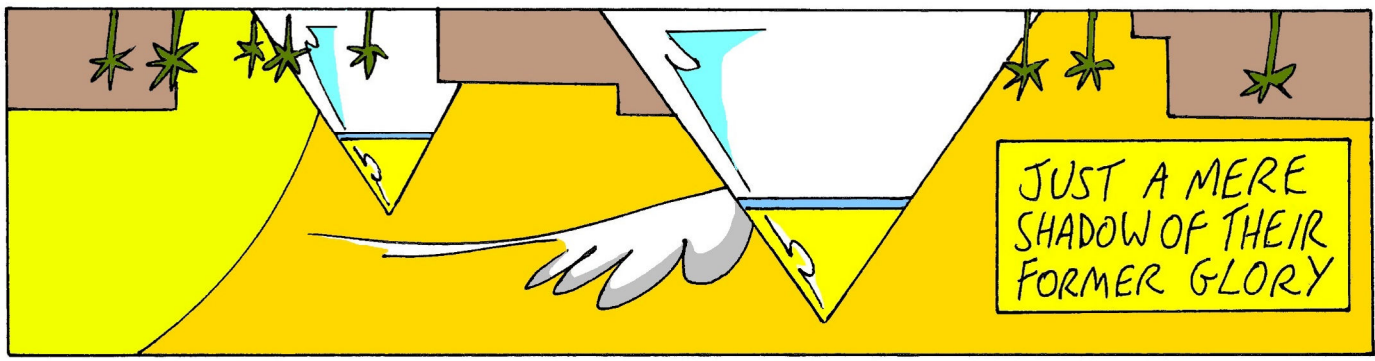
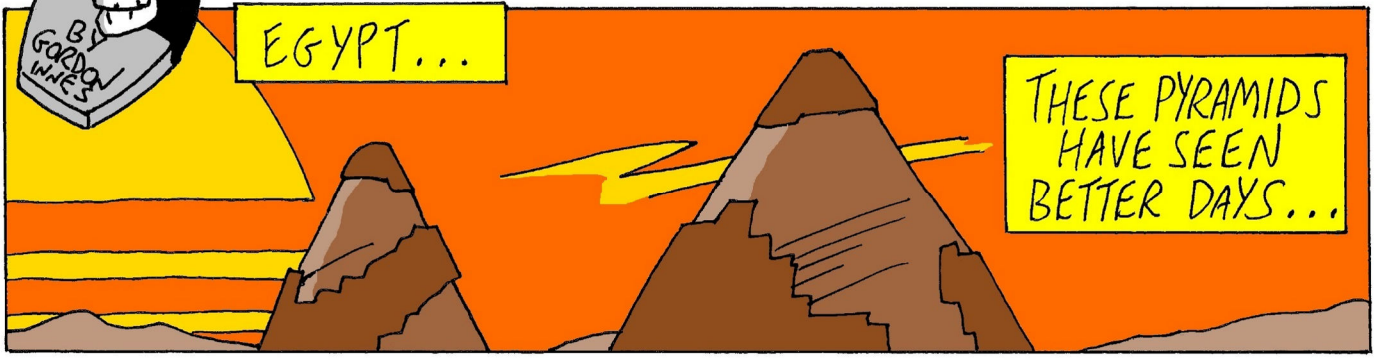
PYRAMID

SCREAM



EGYPT...

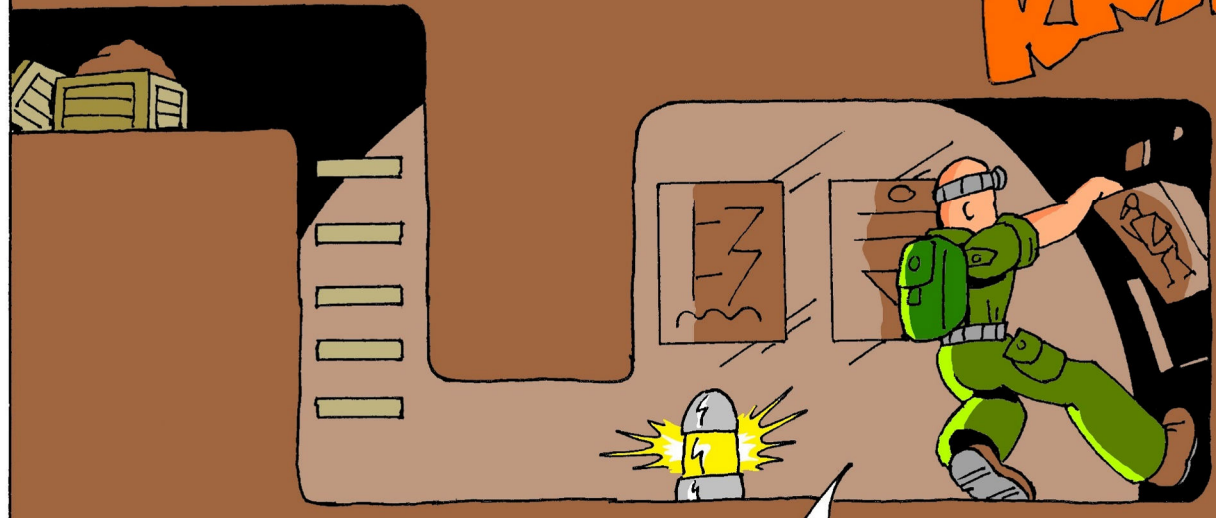
THESE PYRAMIDS
HAVE SEEN
BETTER DAYS...



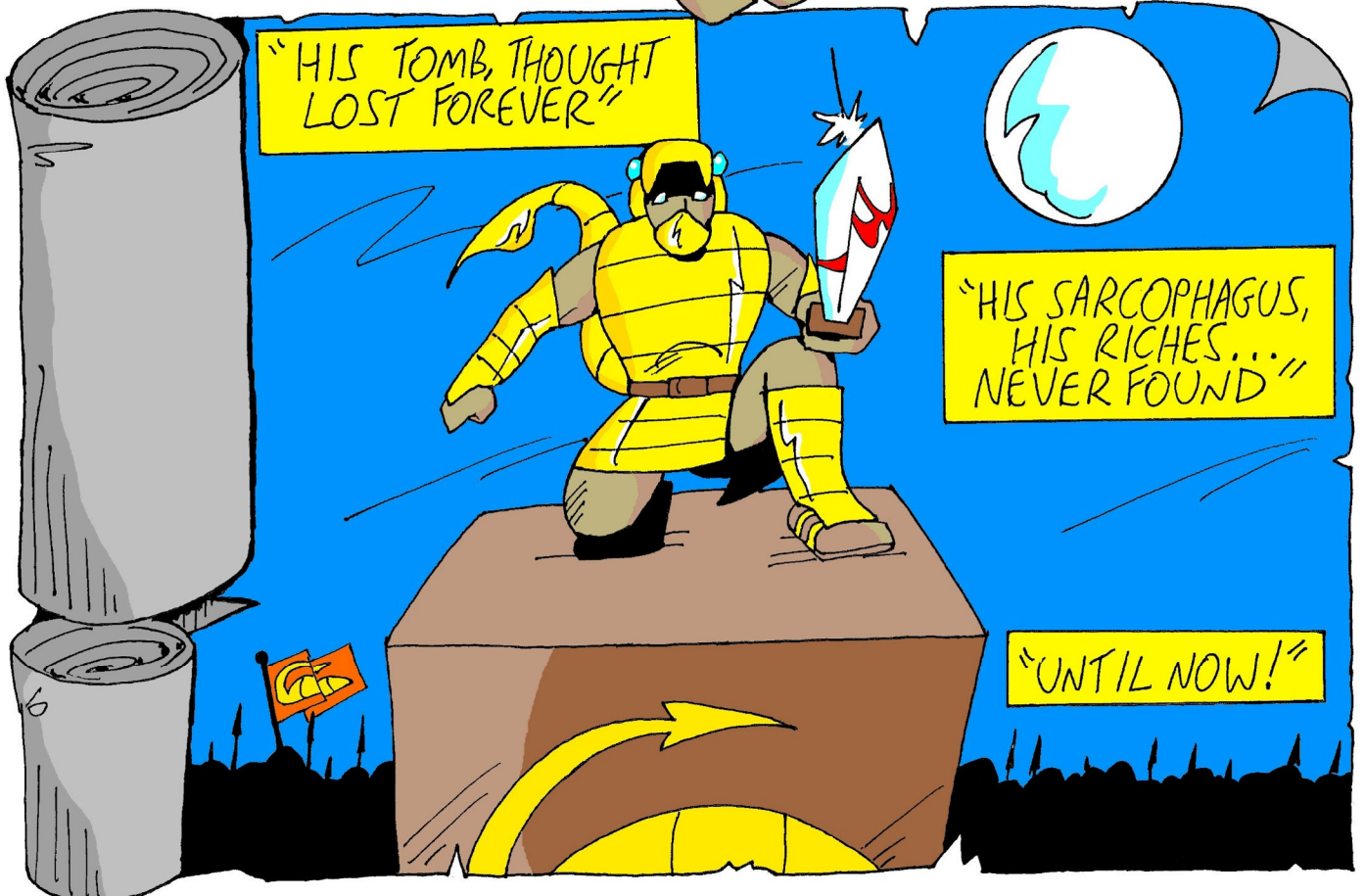
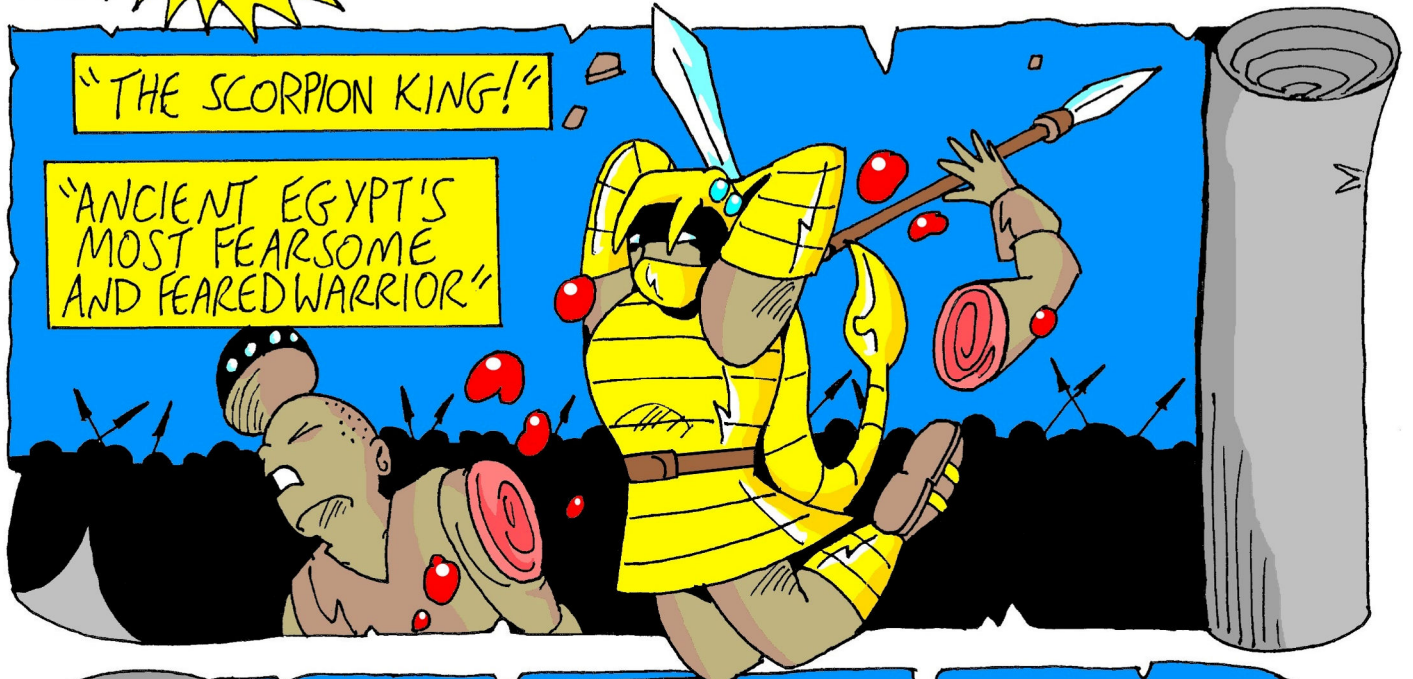
JUST A MERE
SHADOW OF THEIR
FORMER GLORY

BUT FOR EGYPTOLOGIST AND ADVENTURER
LOGAN WADE THEY'RE A THING OF WONDERMENT

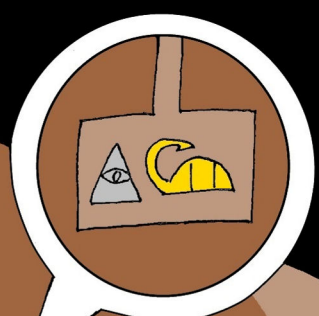
KRIK



THIS HAS TO BE IT!



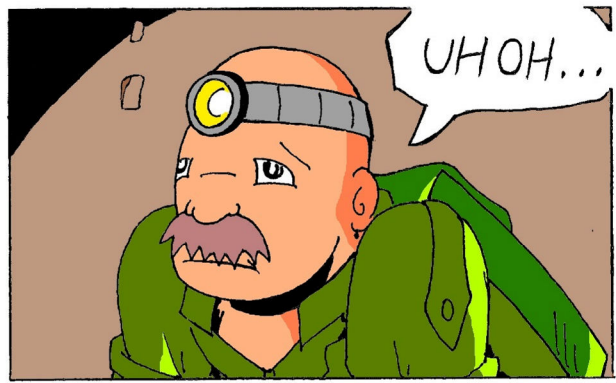
THIS RECENTLY UNCOVERED PARCHMENT I 'BORROWED' SHOWS A NEW CHAMBER UNDISCOVERED FOR THREE THOUSAND YEARS



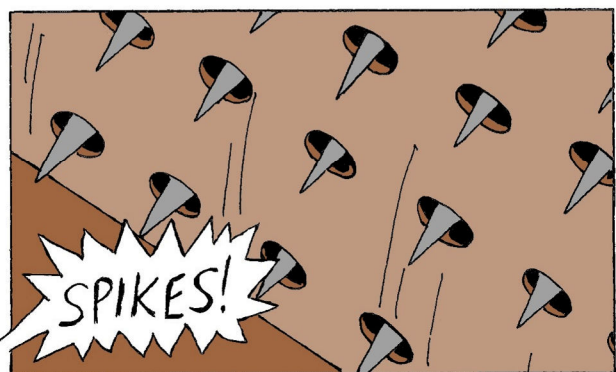
NOW ITS SECRETS WILL BE MINE...!



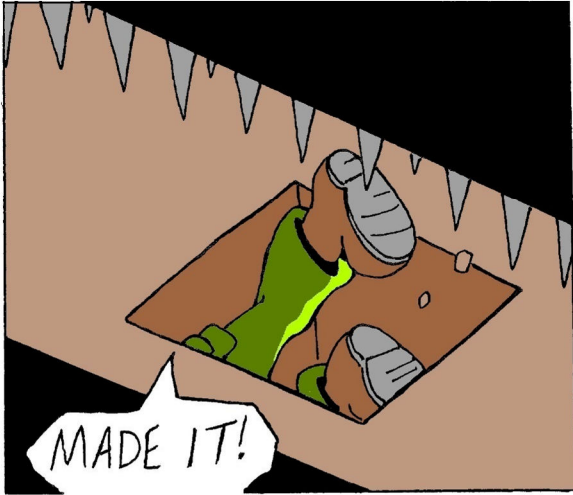
UHOH...



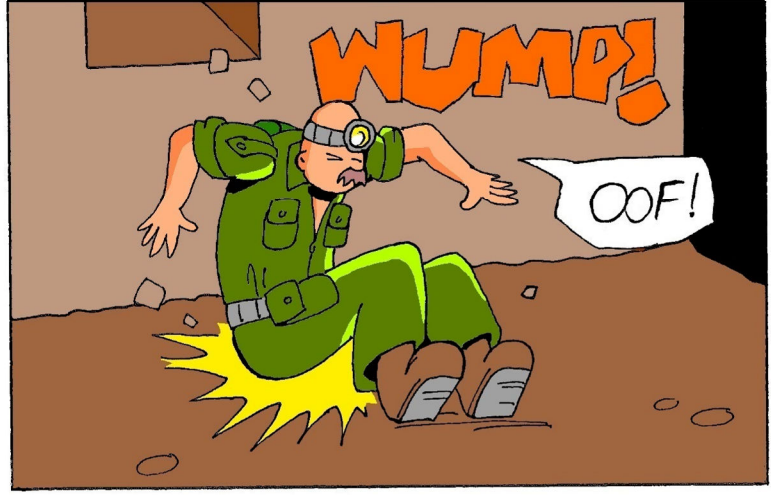
THAT PASSAGE!



SPIKES!



MADE IT!



WUMP!

COF!



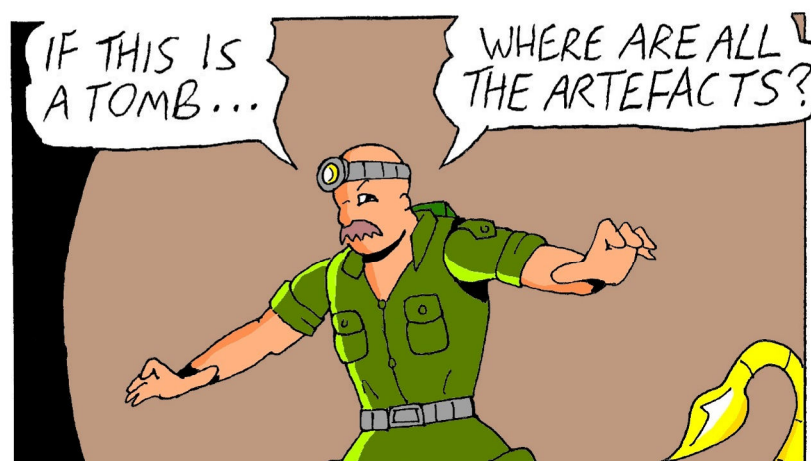
WOW!

I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH AN ORNATE SARCOPHAGUS!



IT'S SCULPTED JUST LIKE A SCORPION!

WAIT A MINUTE...

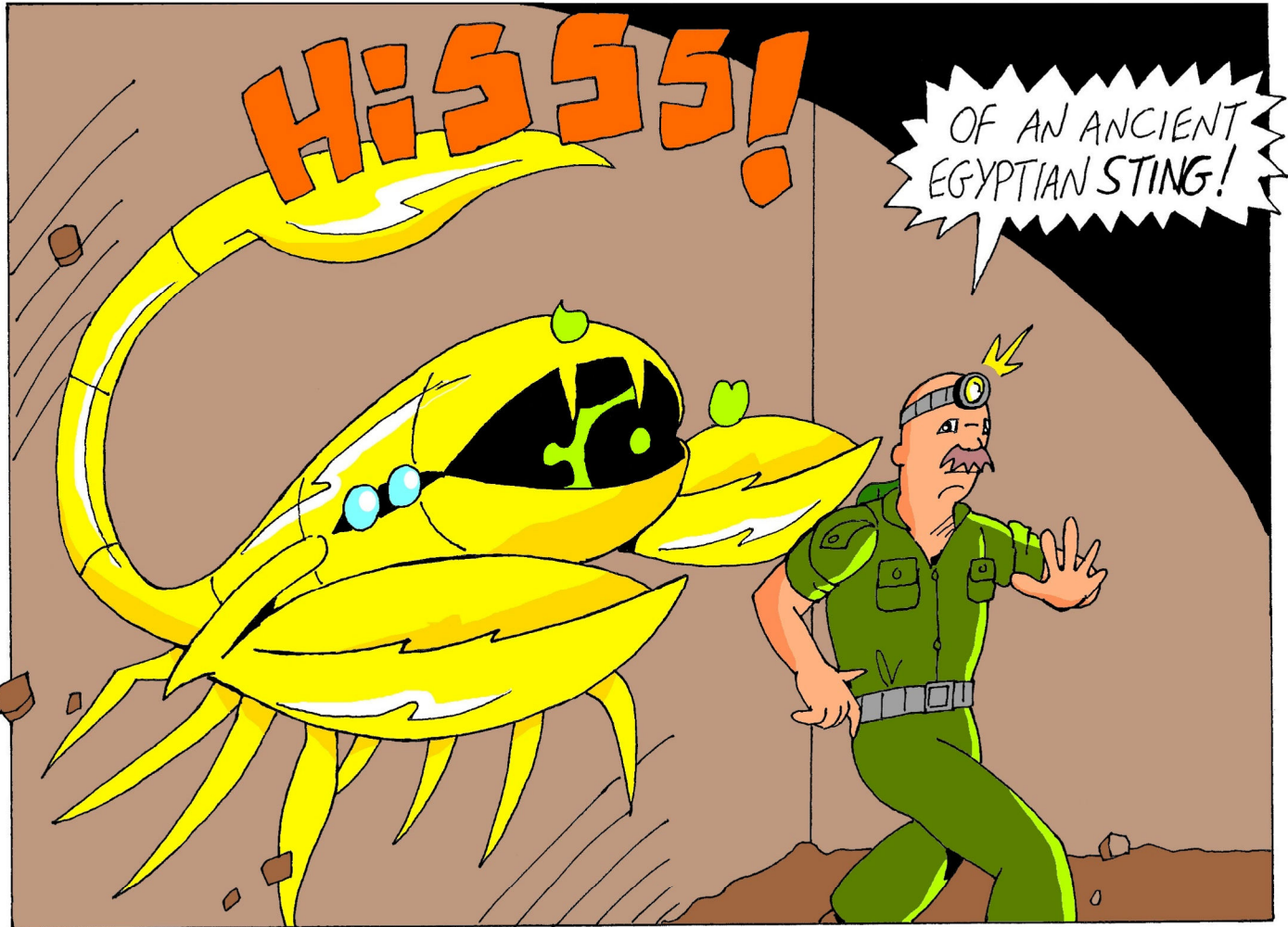


IF THIS IS A TOMB...

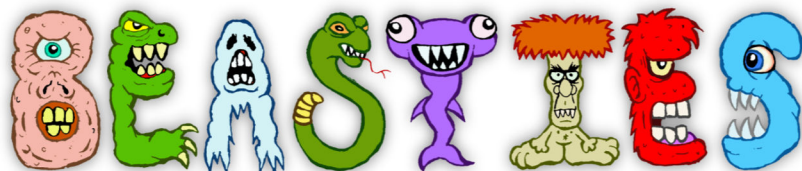
WHERE ARE ALL THE ARTEFACTS?



KLAK!



BIZARRE



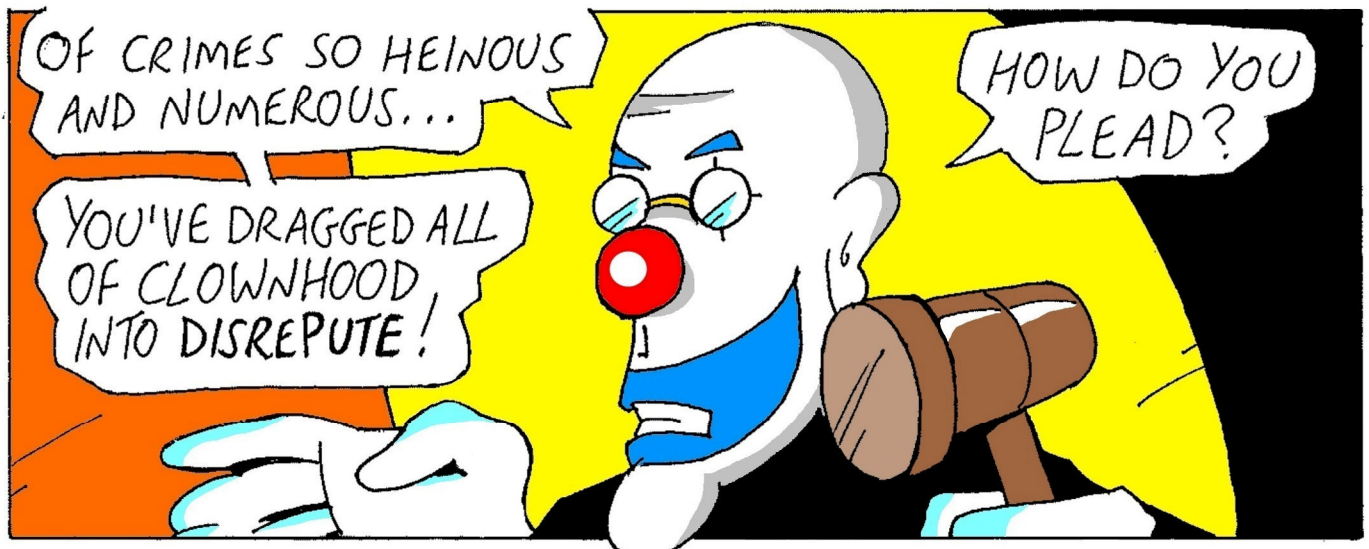
BEASTY No.8: CREATURE FROM THE MURKY BOG

MALCOLM KIRK
WOZ 'ERE!
2020



Originally living entirely within marshland areas, this creature has adapted to its dwindling natural habitat by taking up residence inside modern bathroom plumbing. The filthier the condition of the pipes and fixtures, the more agreeable they are to the amphibious beast's tastes. Always keep your toilet as clean as possible and check before sitting down.

CLOWN COURT

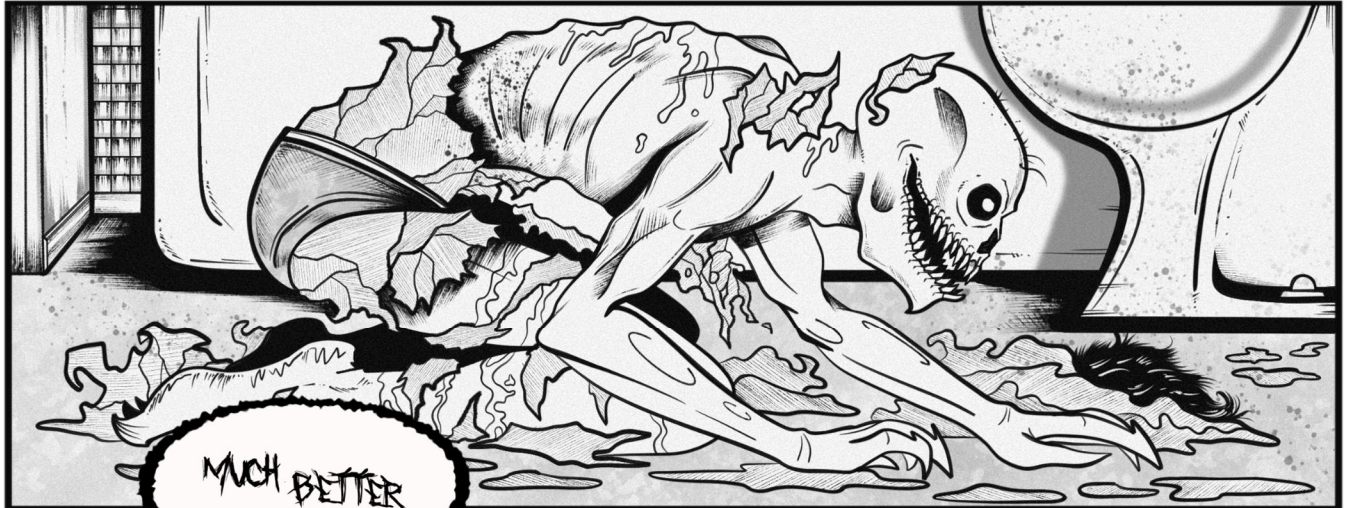


SHED

WRITTEN BY: STU PERRINS
ART BY: JOE COVAS

IT STARTED AS A RASH...

FEELS LIKE IT ISN'T EVEN MINE.



MUCH BETTER

HE WAS NEVER SHEDDING SKIN.
HE WAS BEING REPLACED.



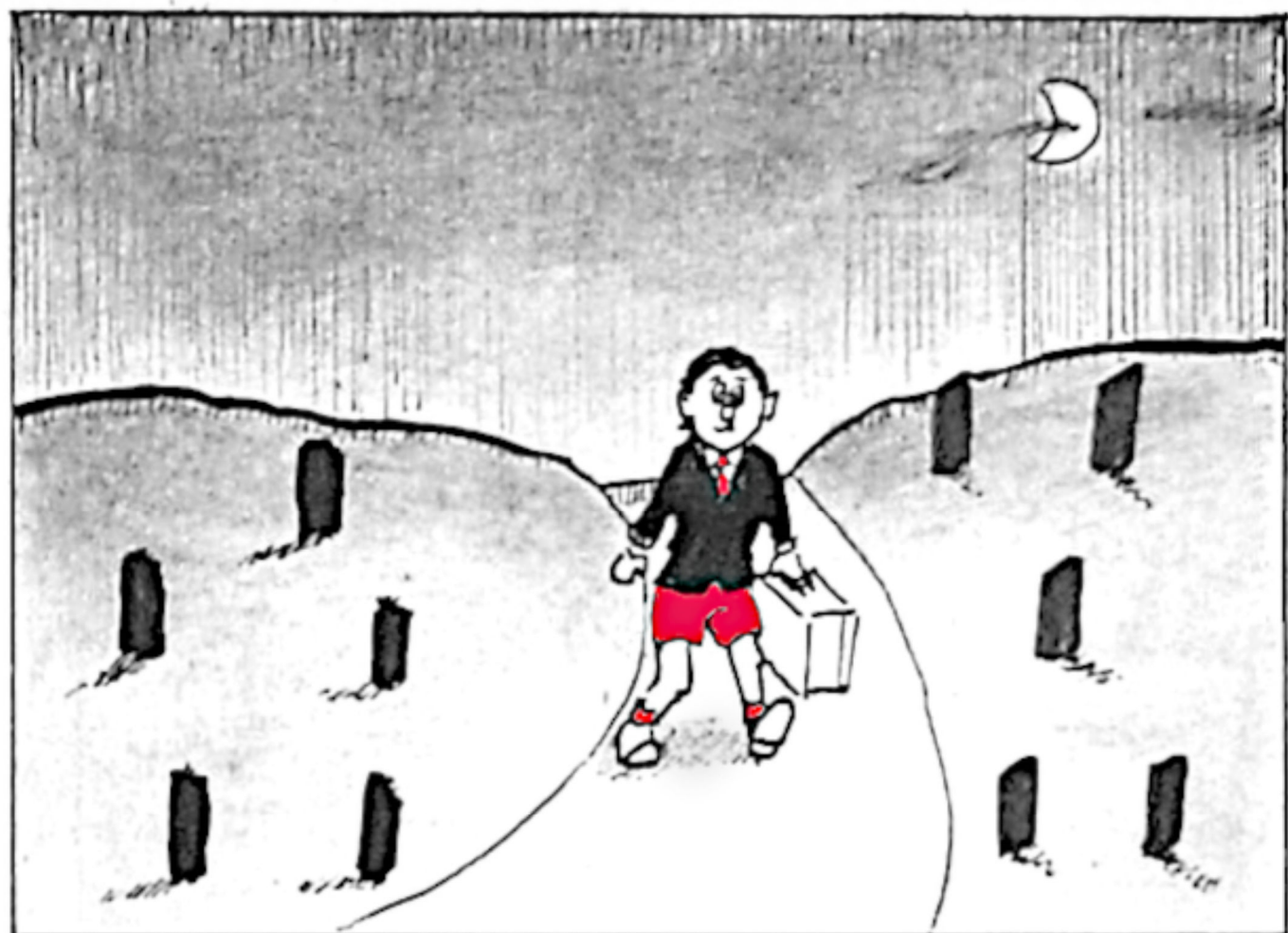
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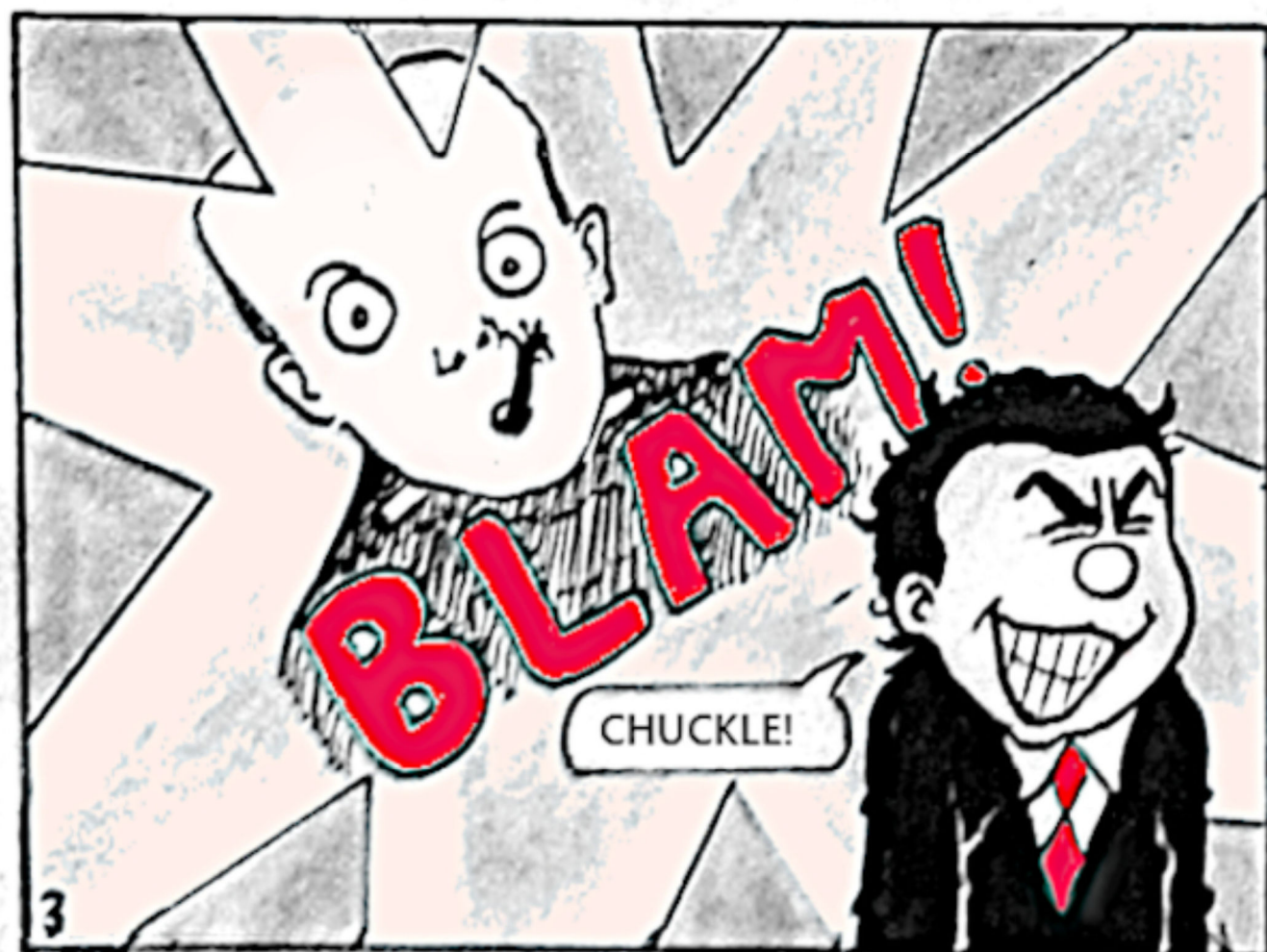
JOKEY LOKI

HELLO, READERS! TONIGHT'S HALLOWEEN,
AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!

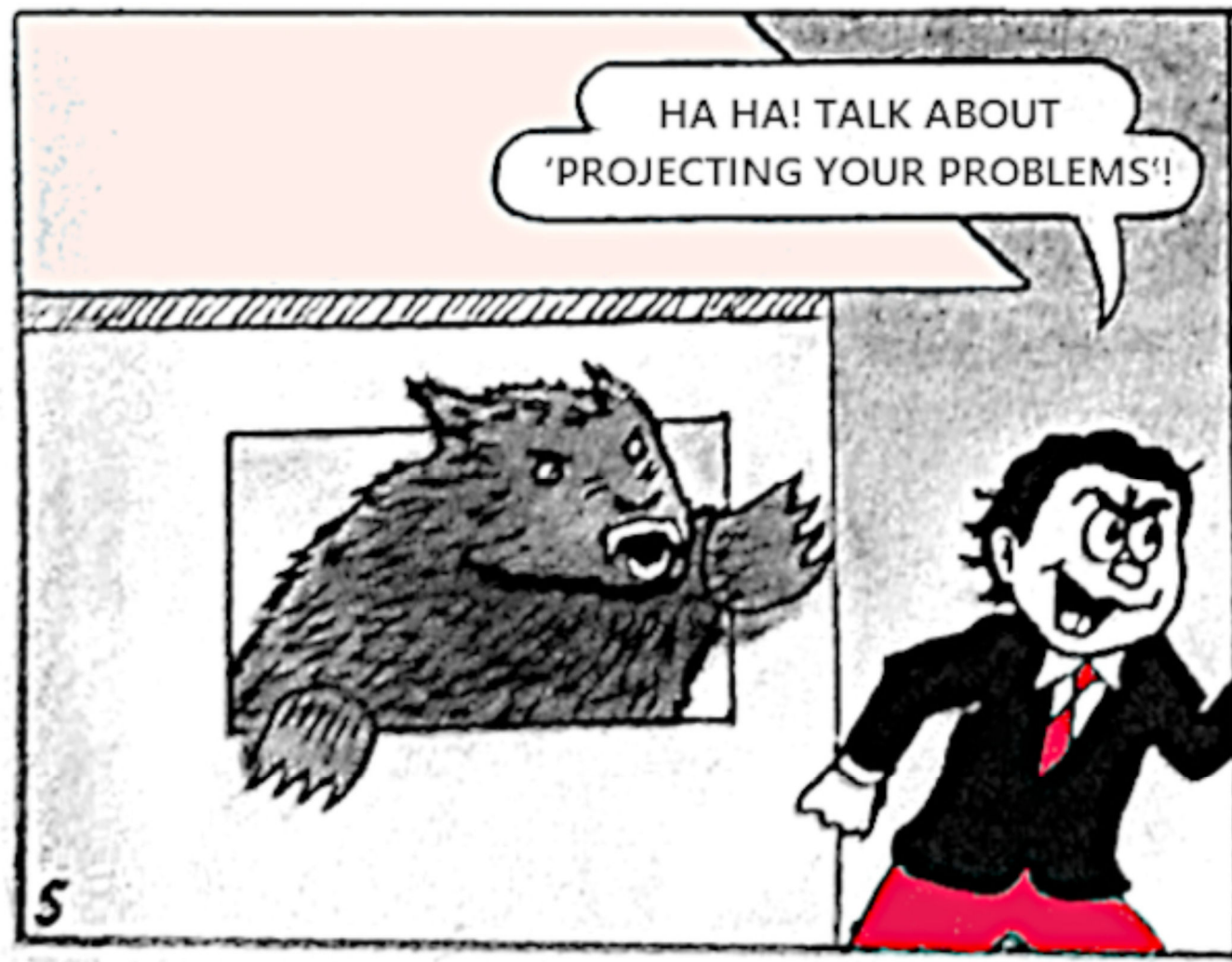
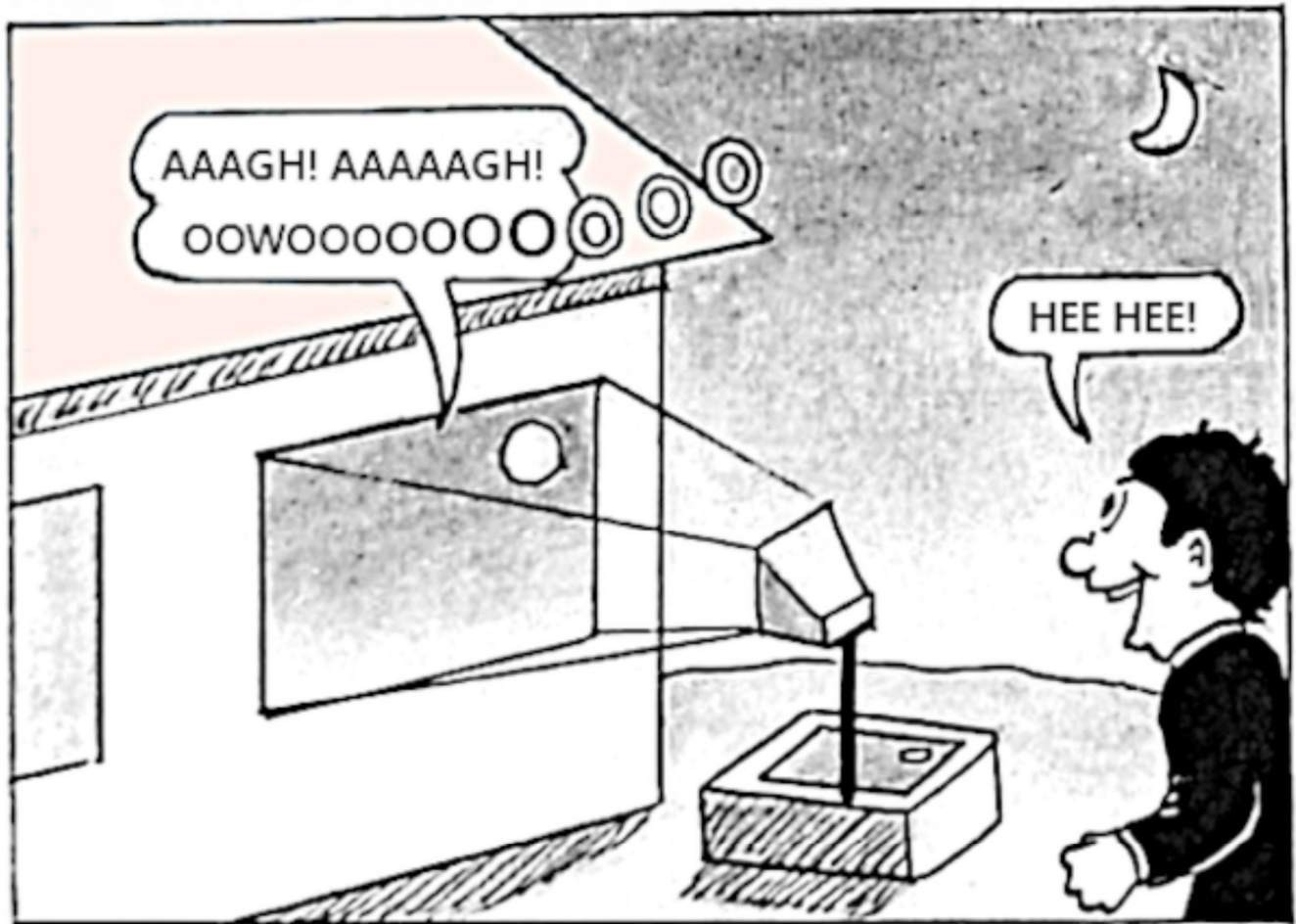


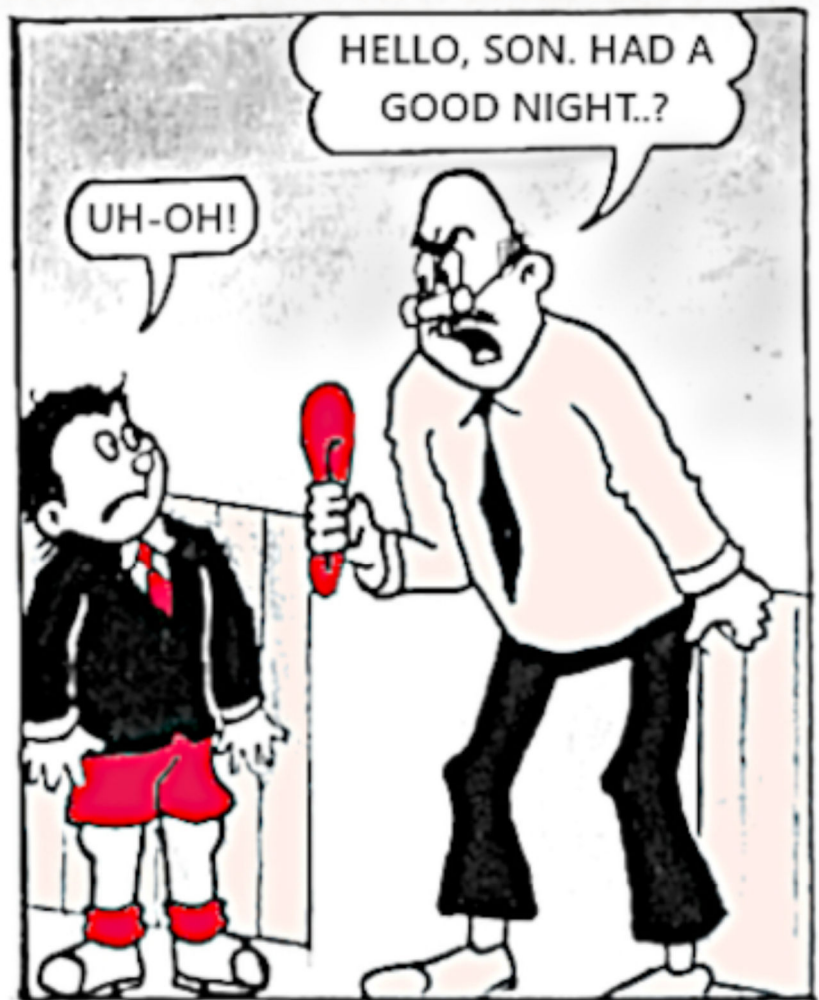
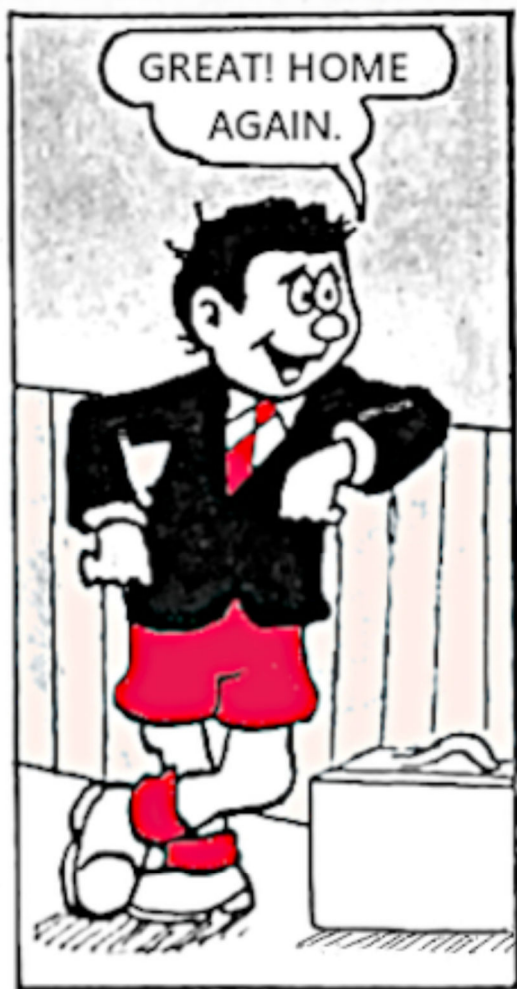
A WHOLE NIGHT OF REAL
HORRORSHOW PRANKS!











TRICK...BAAAD.

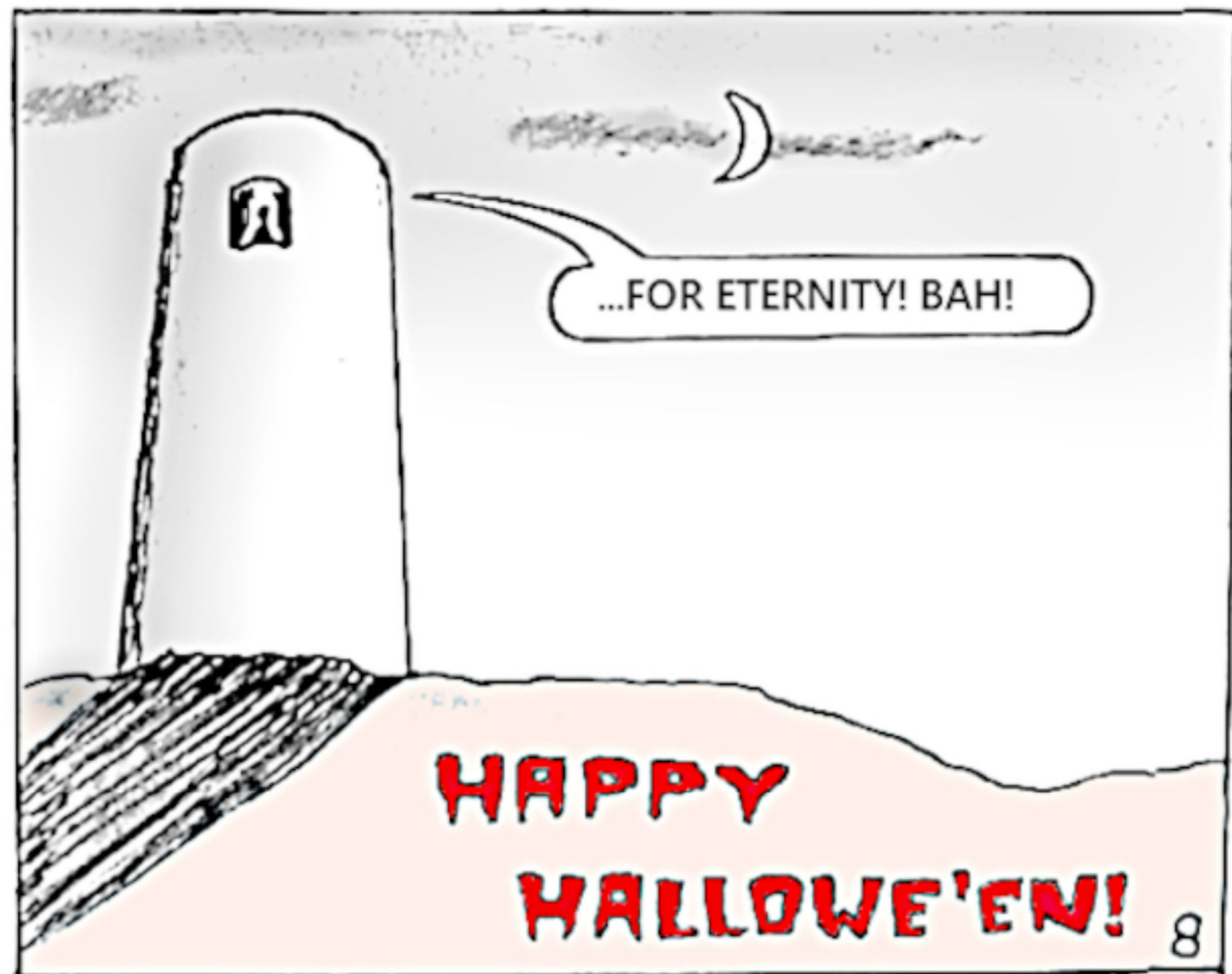


GRRRR!



WELL, GUESS
WHAT, READERS?





I'VE GOT NO TIME FOR PRANKS NOW!

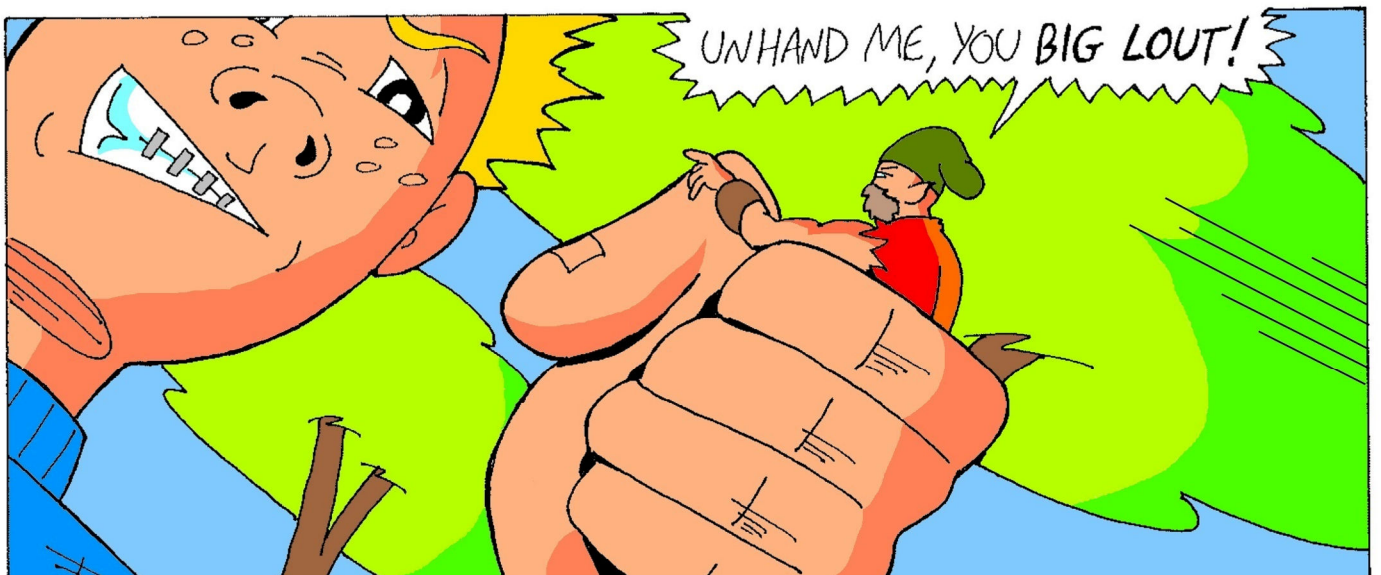
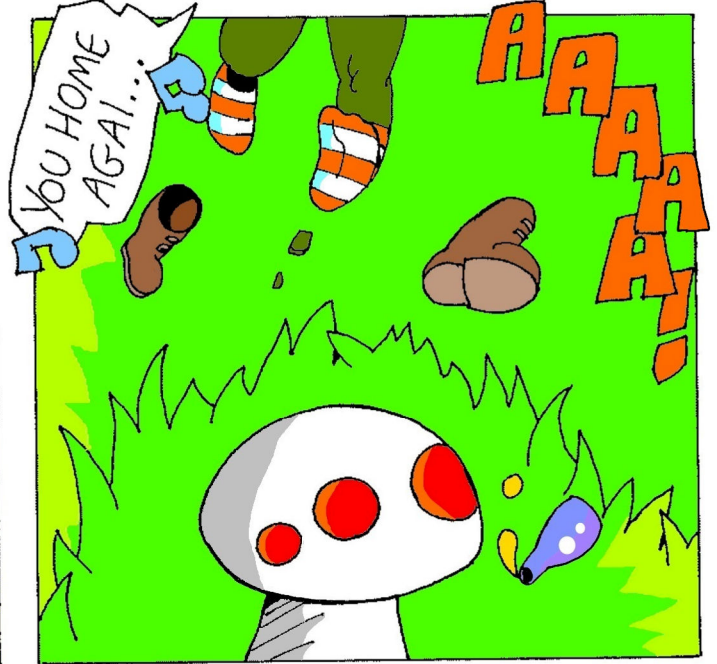
THEY'VE GOT ME DOING ALL THEIR CHORES...

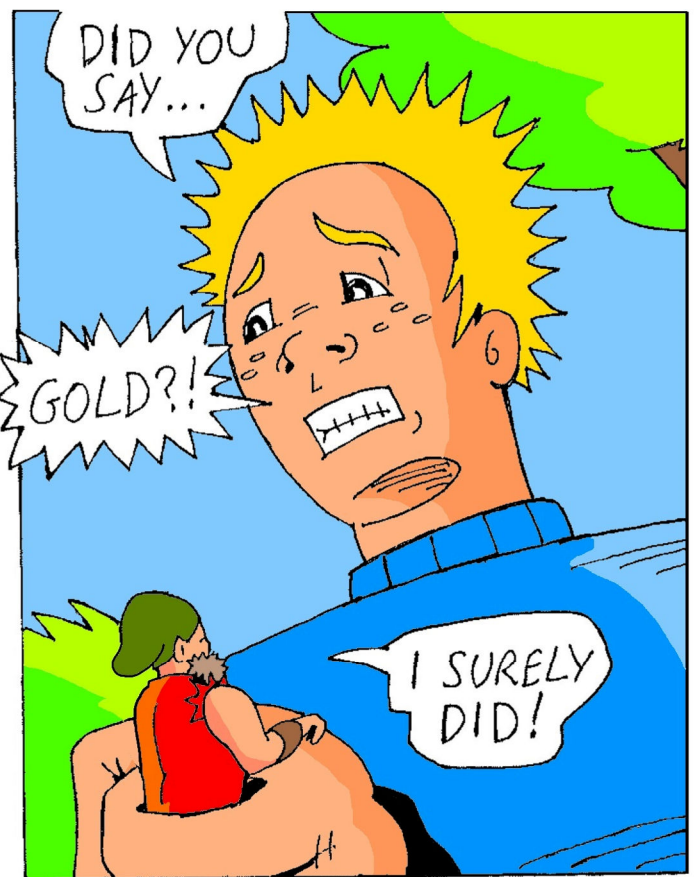
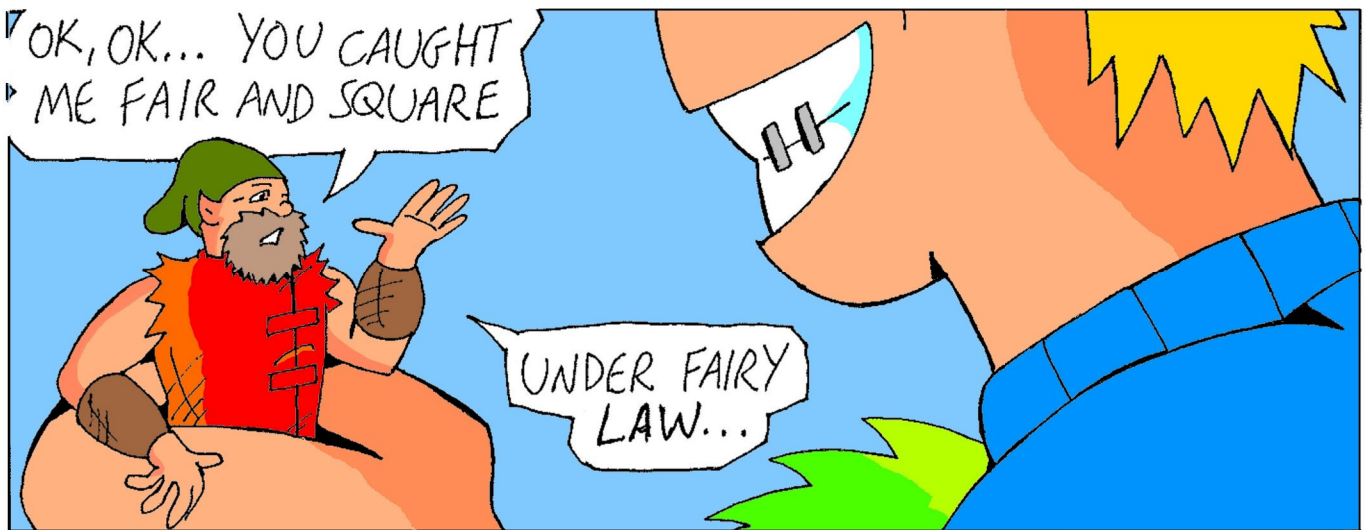
...FOR ETERNITY! BAH!

HAPPY HALLOWE'EN!

LEPRE-CON

A GLEN BY A SMALL IRISH VILLAGE...







DRACULA, LORD OF THE UNDEAD, HAS JUST ESCAPED AFTER SEVERAL HOURS STEWING IN THE STOMACH OF SHANKO, A FRANKENSTEIN SHEEP CREATURE CURRENTLY CONTAINED WITHIN A CELL IN WOOLTON POLICE STATION AND IS, (QUITE UNDERSTANDABLY), NOW ANGRIER THAN AN OVERCOOKED HAGGIS!



WITNESSING THESE EVENTS UNFOLD, D.I. BLUE AND REPORTER BERNARD SAINT, WHO, DUE TO A PREVIOUS ENCOUNTER WITH THE SUPERNATURAL, NOW BEARS THE CLAWS OF THE WEREWOLF...

IT'S JUST BEEN ONE OF THOSE NIGHTS TONIGHT, HASN'T IT?



...THE **INDIGNITY!**

...AND AS FOR SHANKO, HE'S FEELING SLIGHTLY THE WORSE FOR WEAR...



BRROO!

IN THE NEXT CELL ALONG, A PAIR OF WERESHEEP, (OTHERWISE KNOWN AS SUNDOWNERS), DRESSED AS UNDERTAKERS...



BAAAAA?

...AND IN THE NEXT AGAIN CELL, DR. VINCENT RAMSTEIN, (AKA RAMS-BOTTOM), CAUSE OF MUCH OF THE CURRENT SITUATION...



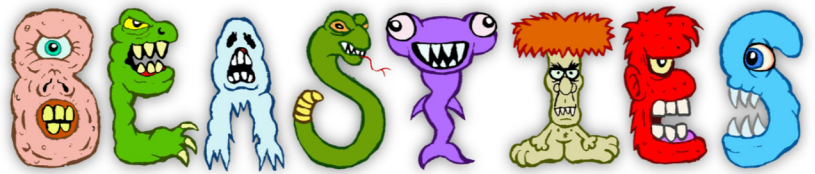
NEVER HAVE I HAD TO ENDURE SUCH **OUTRAGES!** IT'S UTTERLY **INTOLERABLE!** WELL IT ENDS **NOW!** I'M GOING TO REND EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU **ABSURD** CREATURES INTO BLOODY **SHREDS!**





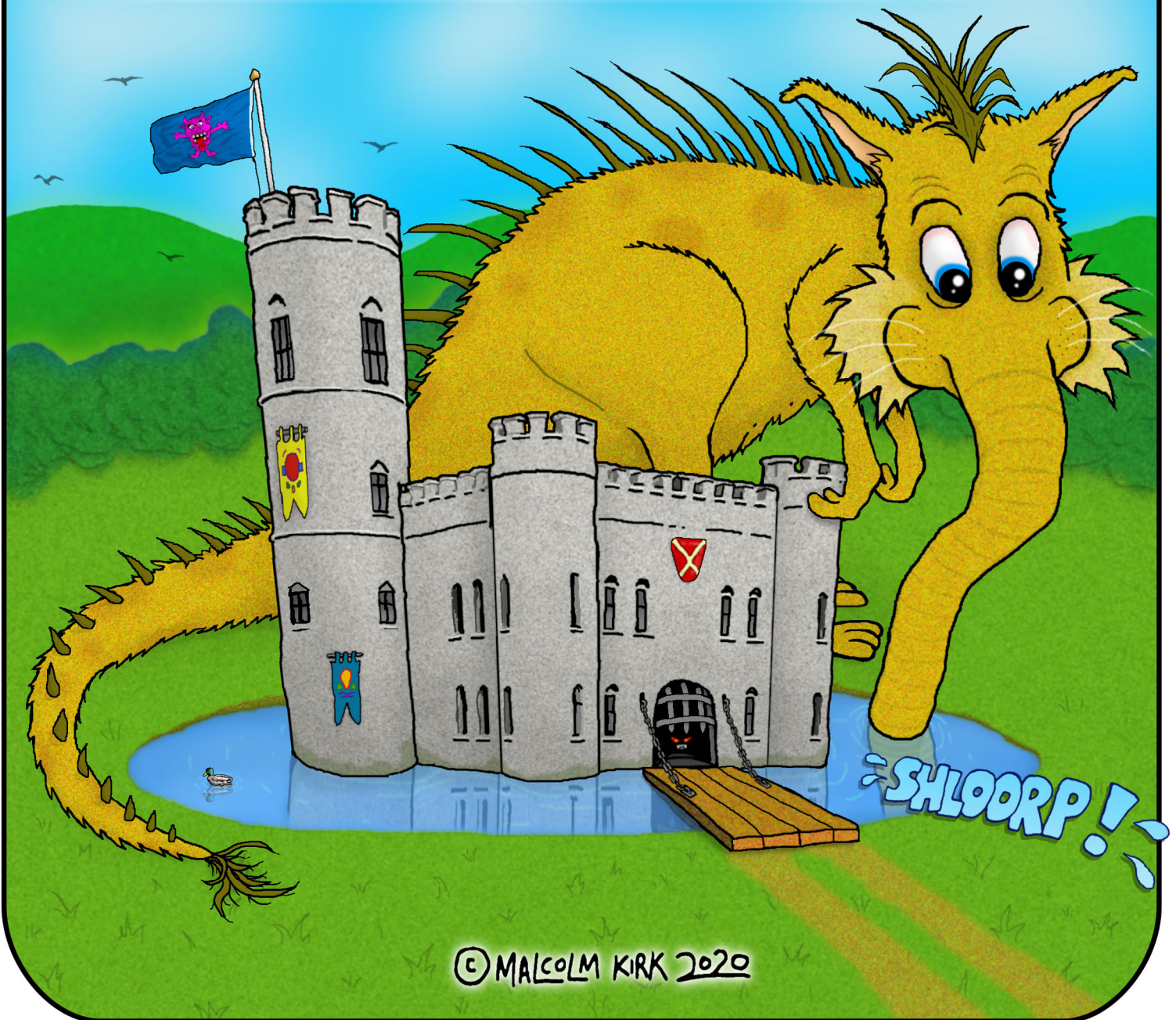


BIZARRE



BEASTY No.9 : MOATSUCKER

The Moatsucker's name dates to a time when there were many more castles around than there are today and it was considered a pest for most of that period of history due to its ability to drain moats completely dry when thirsty enough. In actual fact, the Moatsucker will quite happily drink from any reasonably sized body of freshwater. Although quite timid, it isn't too difficult to track a Moatsucker on account of the loud slurping noises it makes when feeding, and the fact it's about a hundred feet tall.



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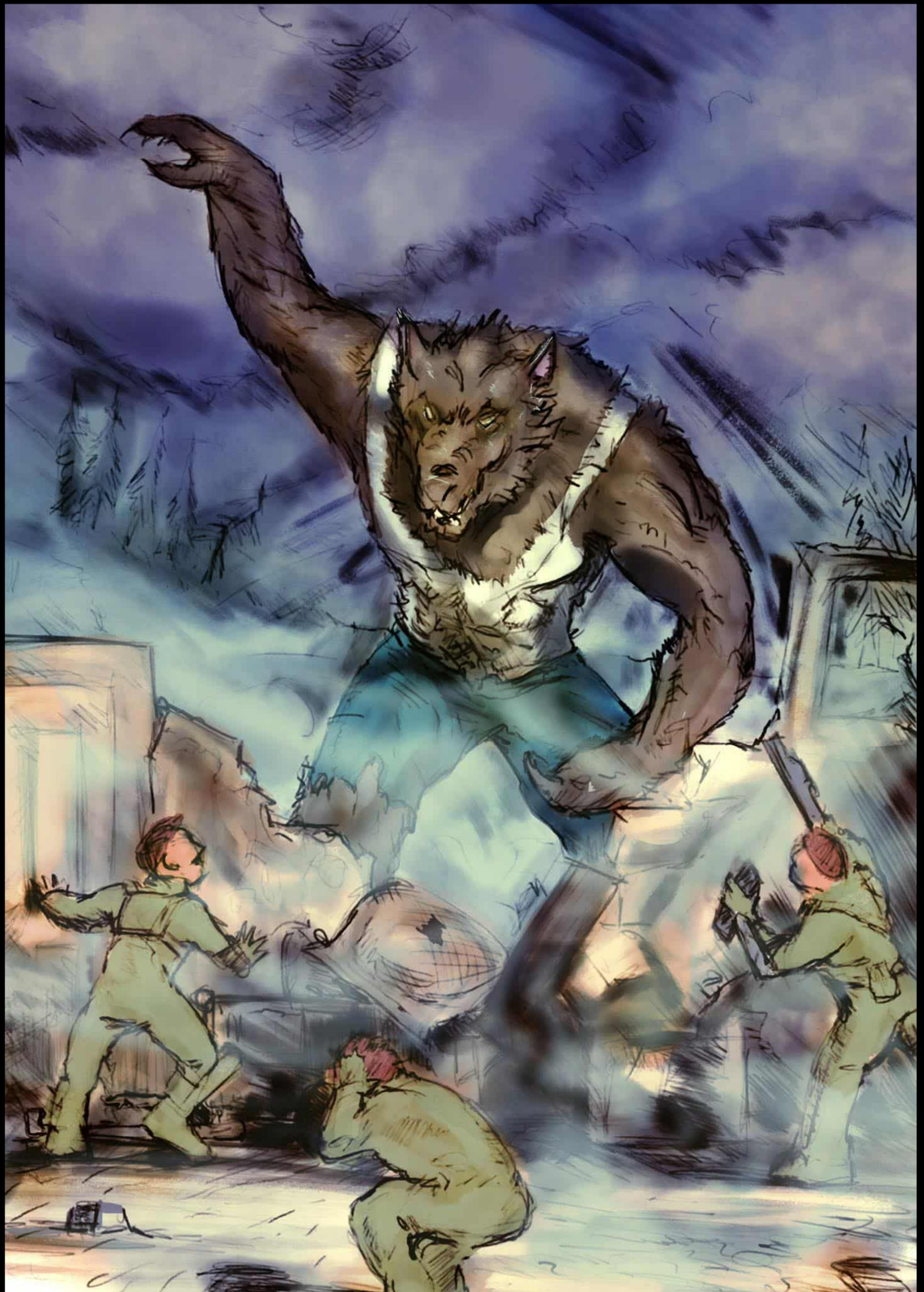


Artwork by **Tony Rothwell**













BACK FROM THE DEPTHS PRESENTS "HALLOWSCREAM!" issue seventeen Hallowe'en 2025.

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

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