



Dread the Halls

Jordan Hart Chris Ryall Luana Vecchio Lee Ferguson Keithan Jones Walter Pax Fábio Veras



DEC.
24

Almost
midnight.

With his presence throughout the solar system--with one red-tinted exception--well-established, Santa Claus looked to finally bring Christmas to the planet Mars.

Ho-ho-here
we come,
Mars!

Mars' supreme ruler, God-Emperor Zolkann, long resisted Santa's kindly, gingerbread-scented competition for his followers' affection.

Finally, a chance
to spread festivities
intended to delight
even the more
warlike Martians!

THE INVADER
IS HERE...!

"AS WE TRACKED, THE ALIEN IS
DEFIANTLY PROCEEDING WITH HIS
PLAN, LORD ZOLKANN."

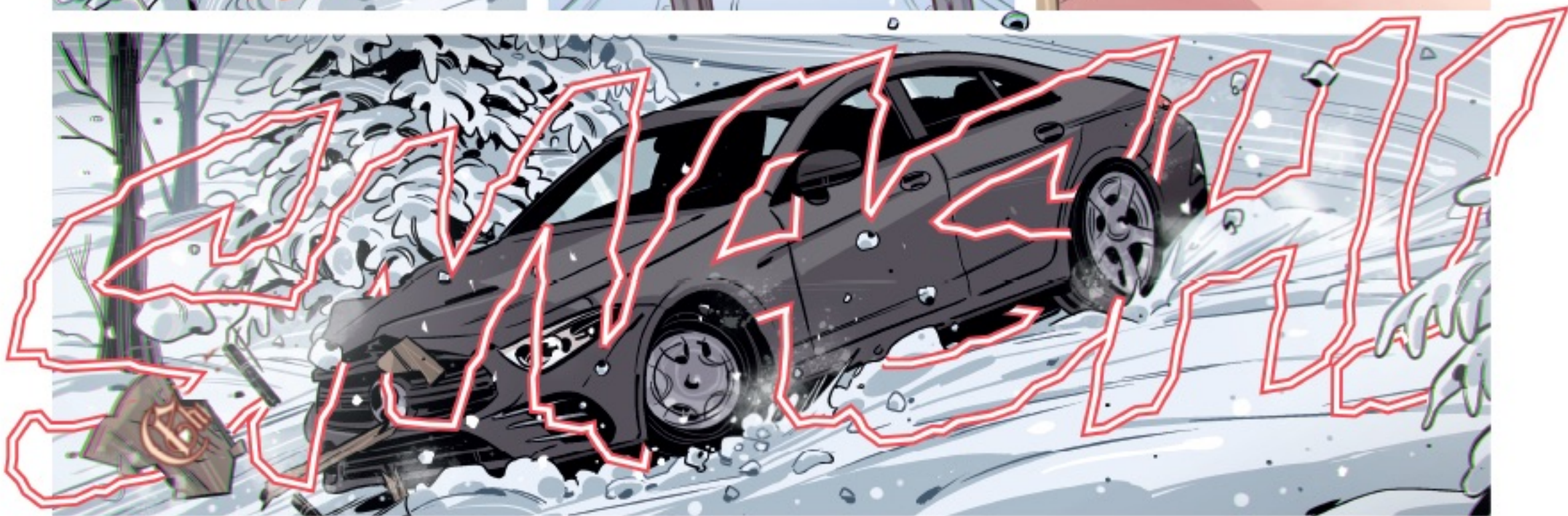
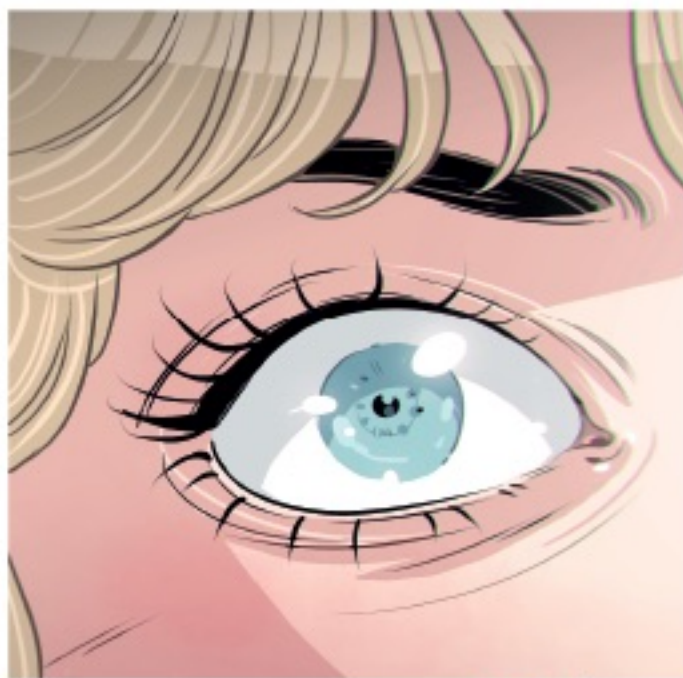
AND WE SHALL
PROCEED WITH OURS, DR. ZARIKK. I TRUST
THE NEURO-HELMET
IS READY FOR ME.

BUT WHAT OF
THIS SANTA'S
POTENTIALLY
LETHAL
PARCELS?

DESTROYED
WITH ALL
FASTE. BUT
SIRE...

...THEY SMELLED RATHER TERRIFIC.
ARE YOU SURE HE MEANS OUR
DESTRUCTION...?

OF COURSE
I AM! BUT WE
WILL STRIKE
FIRST!





THE SUN
DIES AND
IS REBORN
EVERY YULE.

WE PRESENT
THIS WOMAN IN
APPRECIATION
FOR THE LONG
AND FRUITFUL
DAYS AHEAD.



As an I.T. Supervisor,
Scott's days were full
of surprises.

On December 1st, he was greeted
with one on his doorstep...



...before he even made it out
of his modest apartment.



Morning,
Scottie!



Hey, Dan.
This year's holiday
gift from building
management?



Didn't
get one.

Although, I was
two-weeks late on
rent last month.

Must be on
their naughty
list, huh?!







I've found
myself in a bit of
a predicament.

Could I
trouble you
for a favor?

I--um...
I'm not--

My dad went to
the village. I'll come
back tomorrow
with him.

I promise it
will only take
mere seconds.
Then you can be
on your way.



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