

A NEW START!

— THE BOOGEYMAN BEATER CLUB —





Ben had always been good at mischief.
Tonight, mischief had teeth.



The nightmare followed him into the morning.



BEN: What was that?

GASP!



At school, every familiar face looked hungry.



ROSALIE: We can smell your pulse, Ben.



TEACHER: Eyes front.

ROMAN: He's ours!

HISS!



The blackboard shrieked.
The vampires froze.

BEN: Sound... that's it.



ANNE: Zzz...



SKREEEE!

He was the only human left in a building full of monsters.



BEN: If I run, who stops them?



BEN: Stay calm.



So Ben chose
the loudest
answer he knew.



BEN: Let's make
some noise.



BEN: One chord at a
time.



CRAAASH!



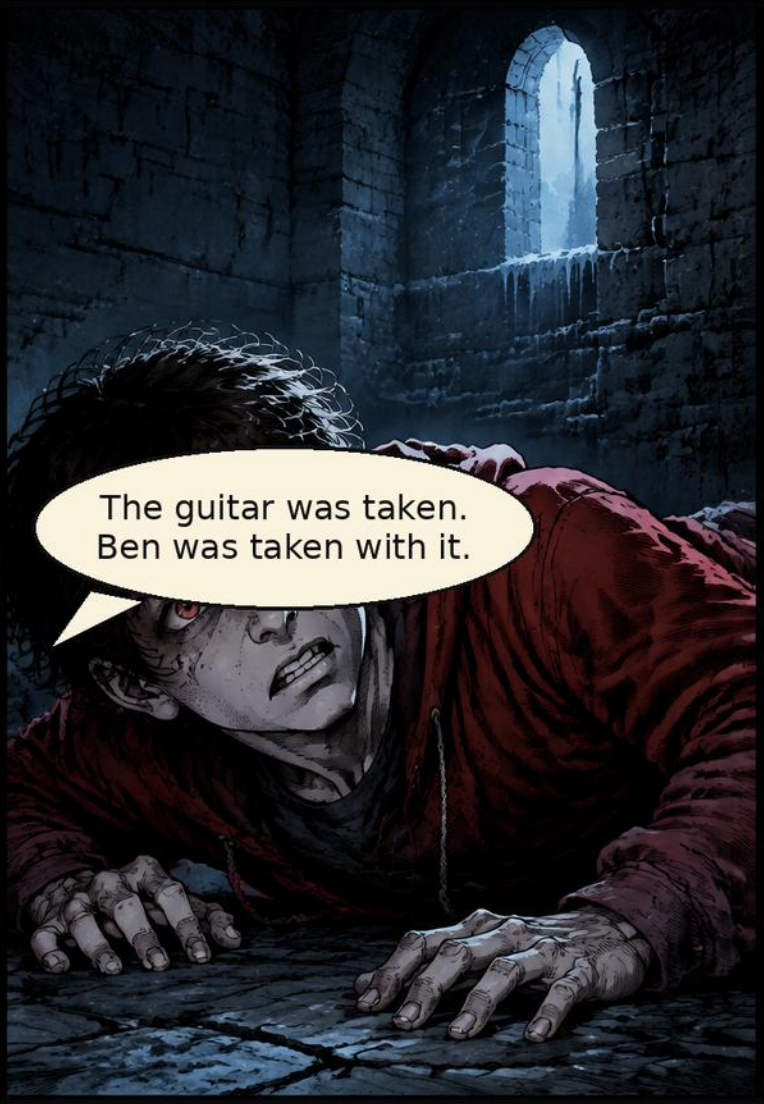
The music room became
a battlefield.

VAMPIRE: My ears!

VAMPIRES: Stop
that infernal
racket!

BEN: Make me.

SCREECH!



The guitar was taken.
Ben was taken with it.



HAYNO: You have been very
troublesome, child.



BEN: Where am I?



SCRAPE!



Hayno spoke a spell that tasted like cold iron.

HAYNO: Rise, my little storm.



BEN: I don't feel little.

BEN: Hey, I can fly!



WHOOSH!

Ben was no longer human.
He was faster. Stronger.
Worse at behaving.



BEN: First lesson:
watch your step.



VAMPIRE: Ouch!



Ben was no longer human.
He was faster. Stronger.
Worse at behaving.



PLOEF!



The first trap failed.
The second trap had soap.

BEN: Everybody slips eventually.



VAMPIRE: Slippery!





The Hummer hit the pit.
The army followed.

BEN: This is getting out of
hand.



VAMPIRES: Get him!



SPLETSPLAT!



Then Hayno's voice crawled through the night.

HAYNO: I know every move before you make it.



BEN: Then you won't see this one coming.



BEN: I learn fast.

HA HA!



A howl answered from the fog.

THE-WOLF: Take the guitar.
Let the wolves keep the beat.



BEN: What a big beast.



AWWWOOO!



