



OCT
2016

Major Dee's universe HALLOWEEN SPECIAL



WHAT WOULD CAUSE EVEN A
DEATHKNIGHT TO BE AFRAID?

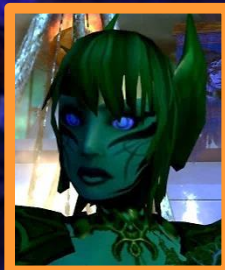
MAJOR DEEJ COMICS EERILY PRESENTS OUR 2016:

Major Deej Universe HALLOWEEN SPECIAL

<http://www.majordeejuniverse.com>



Samhain
Knight



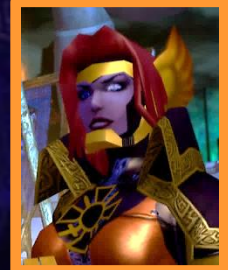
Verdant
Knight



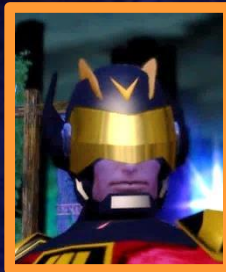
Fyre-
knight



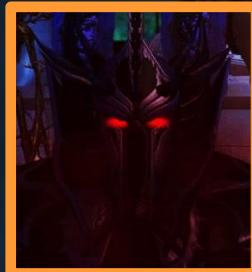
American
Knight



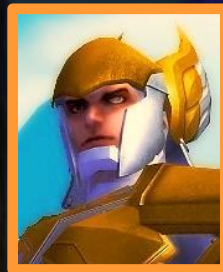
Autumn
Knight



Major
Deej



Death-
knight



Excalibur

*'Tis now the very witching time of night,
When churchyards yawn and hell itself breathes out
Contagion to this world.*

- William Shakespeare -

CHAPTER 1: BRAVERY, COURAGE AND COMMITMENT

NEW YORK CITY -
HALLOWEEN NIGHT, 2016...

DARKNESS FALLS
ACROSS THE LAND...

THE MIDNIGHT HOUR
IS CLOSE AT HAND...

CREATURES CRAWL IN
SEARCH OF BLOOD...

TO TERRORIZE
HAWK'S
NEIGHBORHOOD...

AND WHOSEVER
SHALL BE FOUND...
WITHOUT THE SOUL
FOR GETTING DOWN...

MUST STAND AND FACE
THE HOUNDS OF HELL...
AND ROT INSIDE A
CORPSE'S SHELL.



THE FOULEST STENCH
IS IN THE AIR...

THE FUNK OF FORTY
THOUSAND YEARS...

AND GRIZZLY
GHOULS FROM
EVERY TOMB...

ARE CLOSING IN TO
SEAL YOUR DOOM.

DOOM

DOOM

DOOM

It's official...there's no way I can handle this horde on my own. Thank God I contacted you when I did Samuel. otherwise I'd be overrun.

Samuel? **Samuel...**? Please tell me you and your knights aren't going to abandon me and my city in its time of need?

DOOM

DOOM

DOOM

DOOM

Major... my knights and I have **never** shied away from battle or saving innocent lives...

...but...

...this...

...I've never seen...

...their numbers go on forever...

DOOM

DOOM

DOOM

Steady, Samuel! A lot of people counting on us. They're going to eventually come at us from all sides. I'll need you to lead your team covering our flanks.

Major, I just got word from the police...they're in position. Medical services are on standby to aid anyone in need. They're ready for us to do our part.

DOOM

DOOM

DOOM

Thank you, Autumn. And with that...

...Samuel, if I don't get the chance to thank you and your knights for coming to the city's rescue...

Save it, Major! We'll survive this onslaught...
TOGETHER!

DOOM

DOOM

KNIGHTS...

...MAKE READY!!

READY ON THE LEFT!?!

READY!

DOOM



**READY ON
THE RIGHT!?!**



**We stand ready,
Master Knight!**

**God is with
us this day!**



**MAJOR! The
Knights Arcanus
await your
command!**

**Not since the Soltan
Invasion have I seen
such numbers!!**



VERY WELL!

**Knights! For the
good people of
New York City
and its future
generations...**

*...we go
forth...TOGETHER!!*

*Today, we are ALL a
testament to bravery,
courage and commitment!*

DOOM!


DOOM!

*For all those who
believe as I do,
come forward...*

*...and let's face the evils of this
world together...as heroes!!*

DOOM!

DOOM!


A screenshot from a video game showing a character named Sierra in a white short-sleeved shirt and dark shorts, standing in a crowd of people. She has her arms crossed and a serious expression. A bright light effect is visible at the bottom of the frame.

And what's your name, young lady?

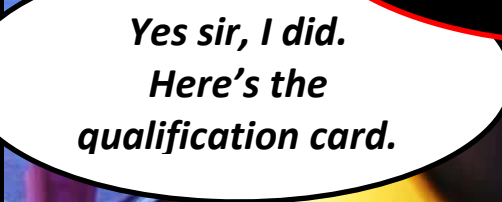
A screenshot from a video game showing Sierra looking up at a large, yellow and black robot. The robot is partially visible on the right side of the frame. A bright light effect is visible at the bottom of the frame.

Umm...Sierra, Mister...I mean...uhm...Major Deej...

DOOM!

A screenshot from a video game showing Sierra holding a small, glowing card. She is looking at the card with a serious expression. A bright light effect is visible at the bottom of the frame.

Don't be nervous, Sierra. Did you finish the program?


A screenshot from a video game showing Sierra holding a small, glowing card. She is looking at the card with a serious expression. A bright light effect is visible at the bottom of the frame.

*Yes sir, I did.
Here's the qualification card.*

DOOM!

A screenshot from a video game showing Iron Man in a crowd of people. He is wearing his iconic red and gold suit and has his arms outstretched. A bright light effect is visible at the bottom of the frame.

Everything's in order.

A screenshot from a video game showing Sierra in a crowd of people. She is wearing a white short-sleeved shirt and dark shorts. A bright light effect is visible at the bottom of the frame.

Congratulation, Sierra...



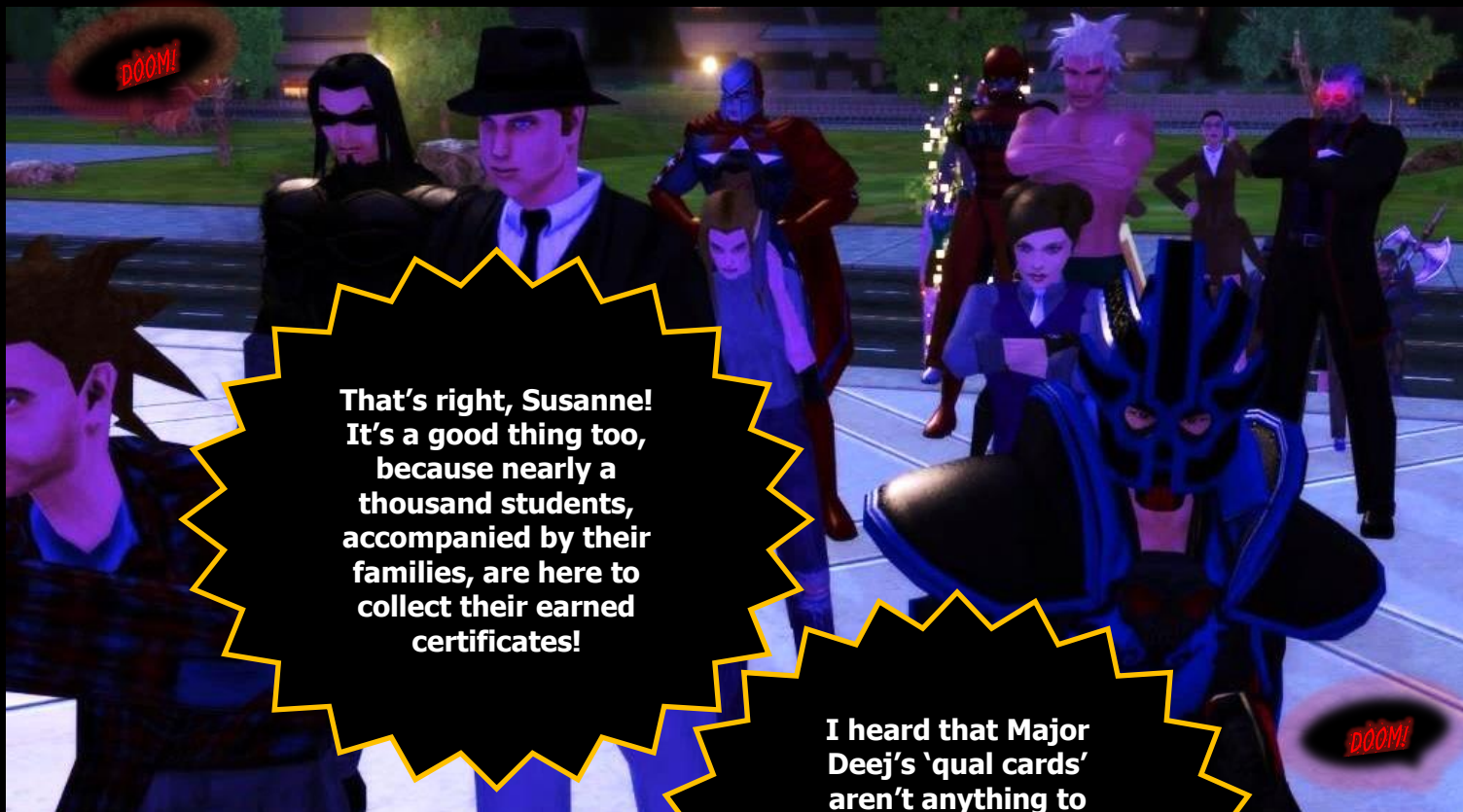


**That's right, Bob!
Major Deej worked
this project with the
mayor to help teach
kids how to be
brave against
bullies and gangs...**

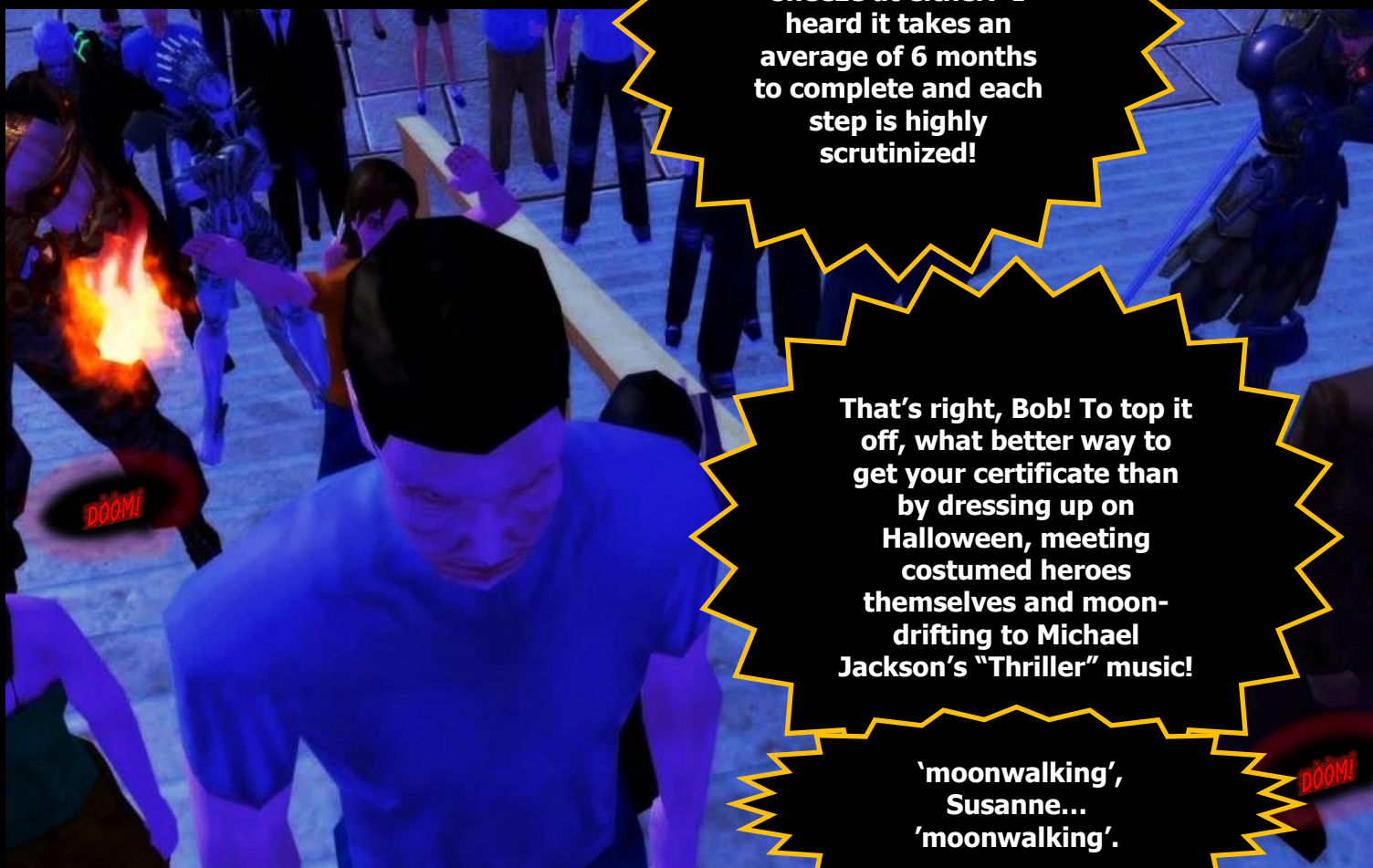
**...and turn their
fears into
courage to make
positive life
choices rather
than be a
villain's minion!**



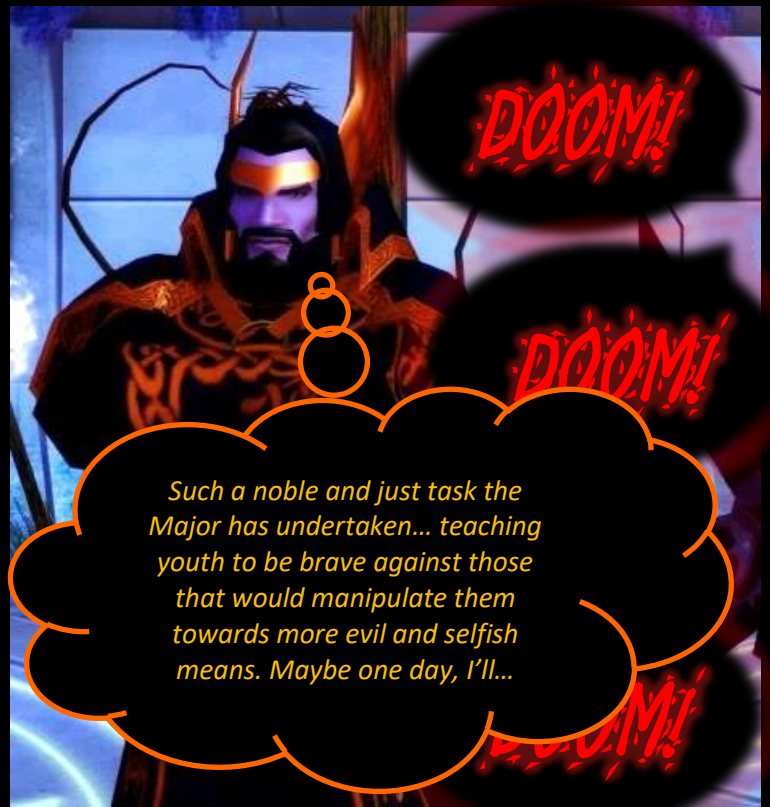
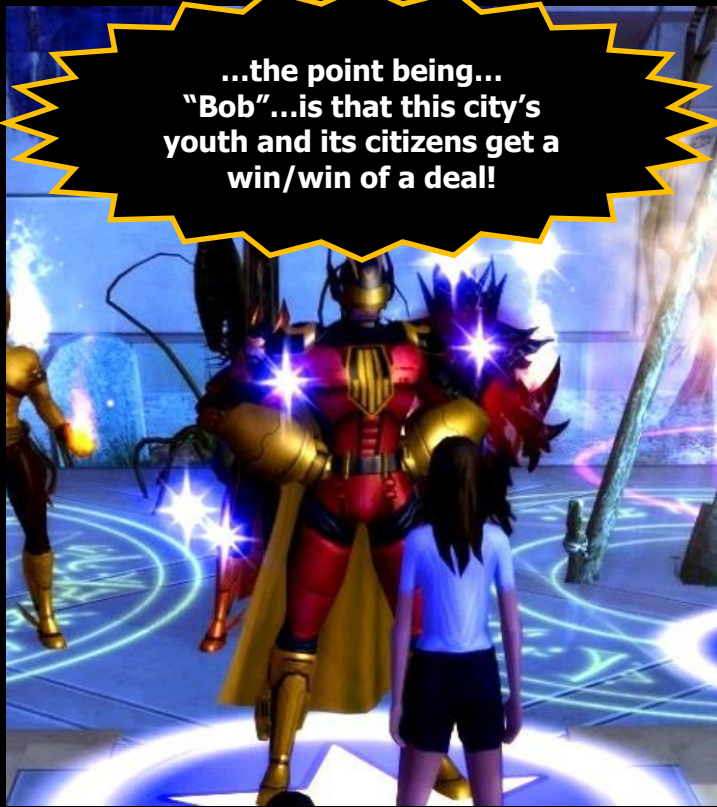
**Thanks to generous donors and
cost savings for the city with
lower crime rates, the college
trusts fund has been overflowing!**



I heard that Major Dee's 'qual cards' aren't anything to sneeze at either! I heard it takes an average of 6 months to complete and each step is highly scrutinized!



'moonwalking', Susanne... 'moonwalking'.





DO...

DEATHKNIGHT!!!

...DOOM...

Sir Knight, you are one of the greatest knights of legend, but your incessant caterwauling is becoming tiresome!! Do something productive like handing out these certificates to the children!

VERY WELL, MASTER KNIGHT.

*Thank you, kind sir.
I'll...ermh...see if I can
find a...copy of
this... "Thriller"...song for
you to listen to...when
next you travel. To the
mountains. Alone.*

DOOM

THE KNIGHTS ARCANUS'
LEFT FLANK

*I thought he'd
NEVER quit!*


*Be grateful
it was only
ONE word-
over and
over again!*

*Oh, come on! What
could be more
obnoxious than
'DOOM!' a few
hundred times?*

*How about 'Hit Me Baby One More Time',
by Britney Spears...the whole month of
March during the Soltan Invasion? To this
day, I can't listen to that song without
hearing his bellows.*


*Eww! That's toxic! Get it, Toxic? One
of her songs...never mind.
By the way, late to ask this, but with
all of us here, wouldn't our enemies
want to take advantage of all this?*

*An excellent strategic question, Daniel.
You needn't worry though. We set up
mystic cauldrons around us as wards to
protect from any vile attackers.*



*Just like this
one next to
me?*

*Indeed, and amongst the long
lines of people as well. The
cauldron wards should protect
any within a 10-meter radius.*



*Here we go! First wave of kids is
coming our way! Remember
Deathknight, be nice! Smile
everyone!*


*Hello, child! May
I see your qual
card, please?
Thank you. Such
a beautiful
costume!*



*THE KNIGHTS ARCANUS'
RIGHT FLANK*

*Did you see that? OMG!
American and Autumn
Knight are getting
swarmed! Maybe we
should...*


*No, mi chica
Verde...they
are knights...
just as we.*




Your compassion is well noted, but your emotional responses are what keep you as an 'errant' vice a knight, Verdant.

What ev. Jeez, this is supposed to be fun. You know? Costumes. Halloween. Cool fake cemetery. Giant Pumpkin monster decorations...


You miss the point, chica...this isn't for us...it's for THEM.



You know that's NOT what I meant...I mean, it's...oh, just forget it.



Rose-Marie...please. Tell us what you meant.




As you know, I grew up in the 1700s. Everything was strict; no fun. Now, here I am in the 21st century and it's incredible! Even Halloween!

Since I've been reborn... I... haven't had the chance to... ..well...

...go Trick-or-Treating.

I know its selfish. but...



You're correct, Rose-Marie. It is selfish. To be a knight, you must look beyond your own needs. That said, you and I have training to perform immediately after this event. Understood?.

Ssst!! Calliete, mujeres!

Yes, Lady Malta. I... I understand.

The children have seen us! Prepare yourselves!

Before we are overtaken, have you fed your man-eating pet? We should hardly leave it amongst the children...

*Oops!! It's too late to feed 'Manny' now! I'll get **EXCALIBUR** to take care of him when he gets back from taking care of the horses!*



*Here come the kids!
So...many....*



****WHIMPER****



Hi.



My name's Cindy.



I like candy.



I'm five.



*Do you like my face
paint? I did it all
myself.*



*I like Hami-Os for
breakfast.*



My dog's farts stink.



*I got a hamster for
my birthday.*



*You smell like my
hamster after he
died.*



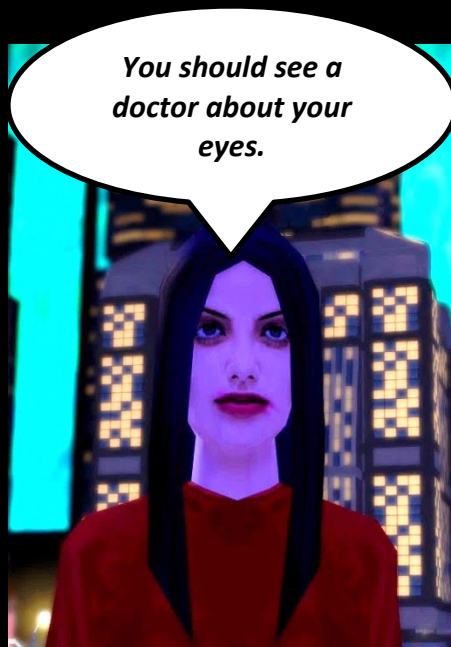
Are you
animatronic?

You breath funny.

What's your name?

I AM...








*Master Knight...
I BEG of thee!*

*Send me into
combat ENOW!*




*And pass on seeing you, a
Deathknight, falter before a
more defenseless five-year old
girls?*

NEVER.



...

*It... she... they...
disturb me.*



*As would any fearless child I'm sure.
Learn from your encounters, sir
knight. What may cause falter now
may bring your own death...again...if
not dealt with. Agreed?*

Agreed.

ONE CHAPTER ENDS, ANOTHER OPENS...

ADVERTISEMENTS

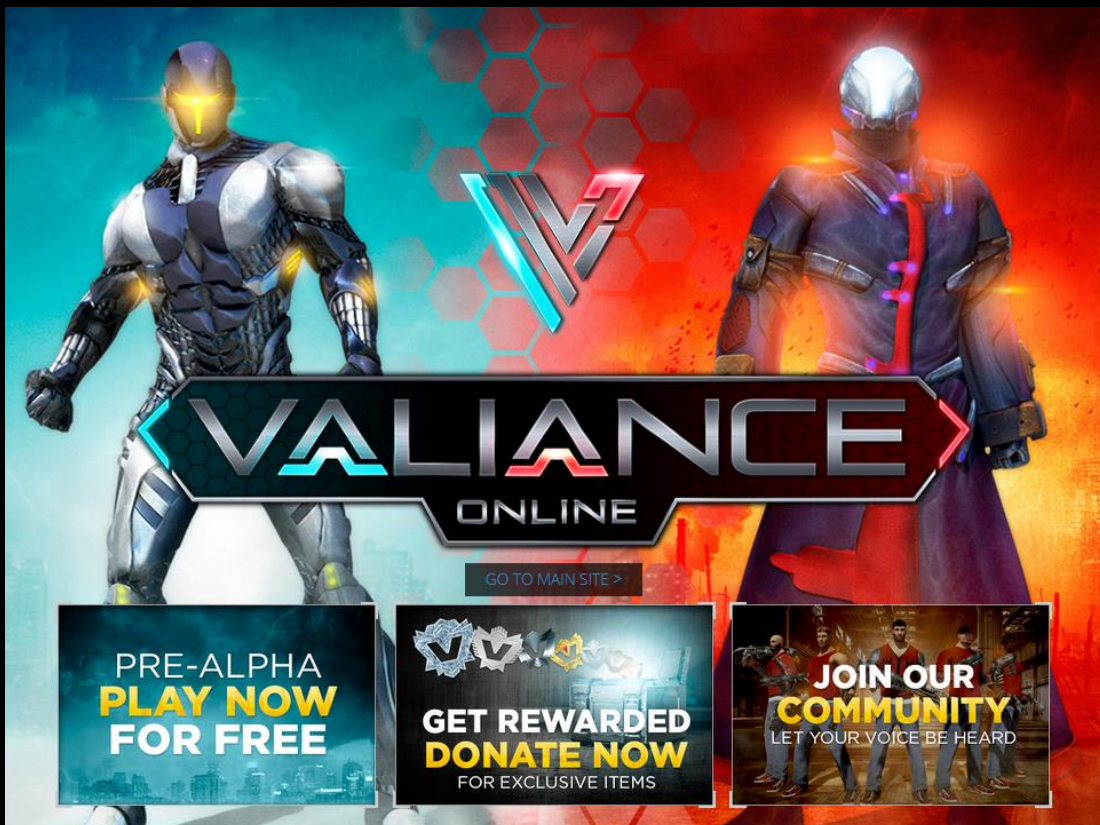


YOU'RE NOT SUPER UNTIL YOU PUT ON THE CAPE
WWW.THECAPERADIO.COM

But it wouldn't hurt to put on some clothes too...

www.TheCapeRadio.com Player-Run Online Radio

Image by Tom Phillips



V7

VALIANCE
ONLINE

[GO TO MAIN SITE >](#)

**PRE-ALPHA
PLAY NOW
FOR FREE**

**GET REWARDED
DONATE NOW
FOR EXCLUSIVE ITEMS**

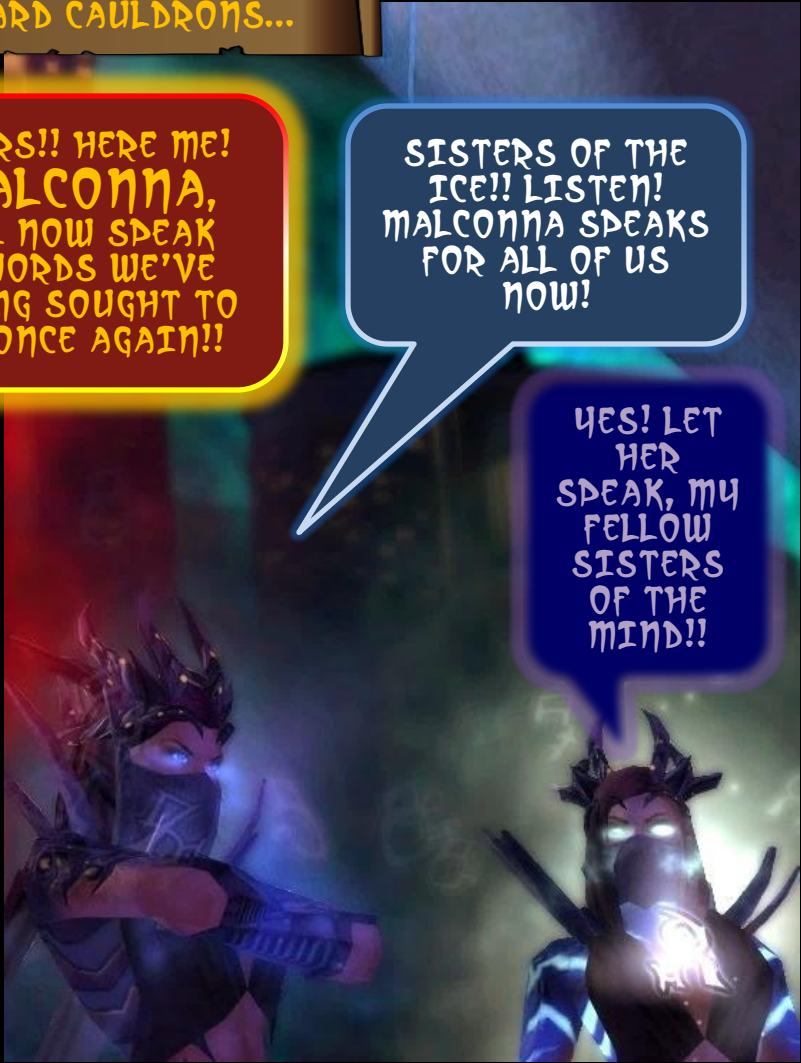
**JOIN OUR
COMMUNITY**
LET YOUR VOICE BE HEARD

CHAPTER 2: TRICKS AND TREATS

SAME PLACE, BUT 50 METERS BEHIND
THE PLAZA'S WARD CAULDRONS...




SISTERS!! HERE ME!
I, MALCONNA,
SHALL NOW SPEAK
THE WORDS WE'VE
ALL LONG SOUGHT TO
HEAR ONCE AGAIN!!



SISTERS OF THE
ICE!! LISTEN!
MALCONNA SPEAKS
FOR ALL OF US
NOW!

YES! LET
HER
SPEAK, MY
FELLOW
SISTERS
OF THE
MIND!!



LONG HAVE WE FOUGHT
AMONGST OURSELVES!
400 YEARS AGO OUR
BICKERING LED TO OUR
EVENTUAL RUIN!



DIVIDED WE
FELL AGAINST
THAT CENTURY'S
KNIGHTS
ARCANUS!

...AND NOW, THANKS TO ARCANÉ FATE, WE HAVE RETURNED!!



...AND AFTER WE WORKED OUT OUR LEADERSHIP ISSUES, WE DECIDED...!




SILENCE!!
I ALONE AM TO STATE
OUR MALICIOUS
PLAN...AND ONLY I!

THAT'S BETTER. NOW,
WHERE WAS I? OH
YES...**REVENGE!**


AS THESE PATHETIC 'KNIGHTS'
WERE PREPARING FOR THEIR
STUPID, CHILDISH CEREMONY
HOURS AGO...





...I SENT AN UNEXPECTED
HUMAN AGENT OUT TO
REPLACE THE WARD
CAULDRON HEATING STONES
WITH HEATING STONES OF MY
OWN BRILLIANT DESIGN!

RATHER THAN MAGICALLY
HEAT THE WARD CAULDRONS,
THEY ARE SET TO STOP
WORKING IN LESS THAN A
MINUTE, CAUSING THEIR
CAULDRON WARDS TO FAIL!



THIS WILL GIVE US OVER 10
MINUTES TO DESTROY THE
KNIGHTS BEFORE THE
HEATING STONES RESTART
AGAIN...*MORE* THAN ENOUGH
TIME TO TAKE *REVENGE*
ON THE *KNIGHTS ARCANUS*
AND THEIR IGNORANT ILK!

SISTERS!!!
OUR TIME IS NOW!!



FORWARD!!!
UNTO VICTORY WE GO!!



COME, SISTERS! WE GO FORTH
TO EXACT OUR REVENGE!



BACK AT HERO PLAZA...



GRUMBLE
RUMBLE

SNIFF
SNIFF

!!

SNIFF
SNIFF

??

SNIFF
SNIFF

SNIFF
SNIFF





CHOMP!

NOO!! IT ATE
MALCONNA IN
ONE BITE!

STOP ...
ARGHH!

AAAAHHH!!!

MUNCH!

WE ARE
LEADERLESS! WHAT
SHALL WE....

DAMN YOU MALCONNA!
WE NEVER SHOULD
HAVE TRUSTED THE
SISTERS OF THE FLAME!

THIS IS ALL
MALCONNA'S FAULT!

GLOMP!

NONE OF OUR POWERS
WORK ON THIS
BEASARRRRGH!!

IT HAS ACID
IN ITS MAW!

OUR REVENGE
HAS BEEN FOILED!

MUNCH!
MUNCH!

CHOMP!

no no no no ARGGGHH!!

THE KNIGHTS ARE TOO
POWERFUL! RETREAT!

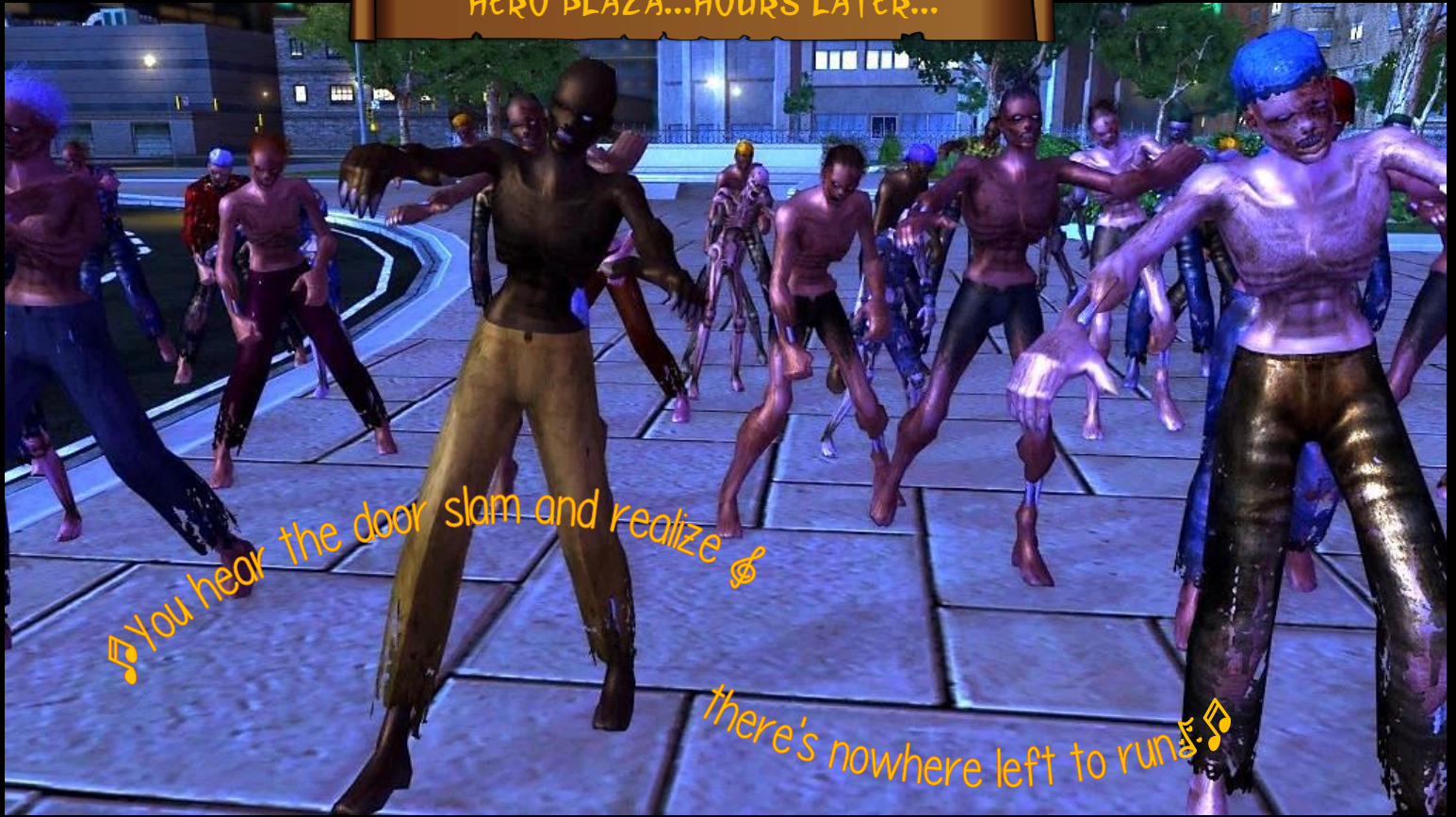
AND THUS ENDED THE REVENGE
PLOT BY THE ARCAINE SISTERHOOD.

SEVERAL SISTERS DID SURVIVE.

AS FOR MANNY THE MAN-EASTER,
HALLOWEEN IS NOW ITS FAVORITE
DAY OF THE YEAR. FOWERER.

CHAPTER 3: TOOTH AND BONE

NEW YORK CITY, 100 METERS WEST OF
HERO PLAZA...HOURS LATER...



♪ You hear the door slam and realize ♪

there's nowhere left to run ♪



♪ You feel the cold hand and wonder ♪

if you'll ever see the sun ♪



♪ You close your eyes and hope, & ♫ that this is just imagination &



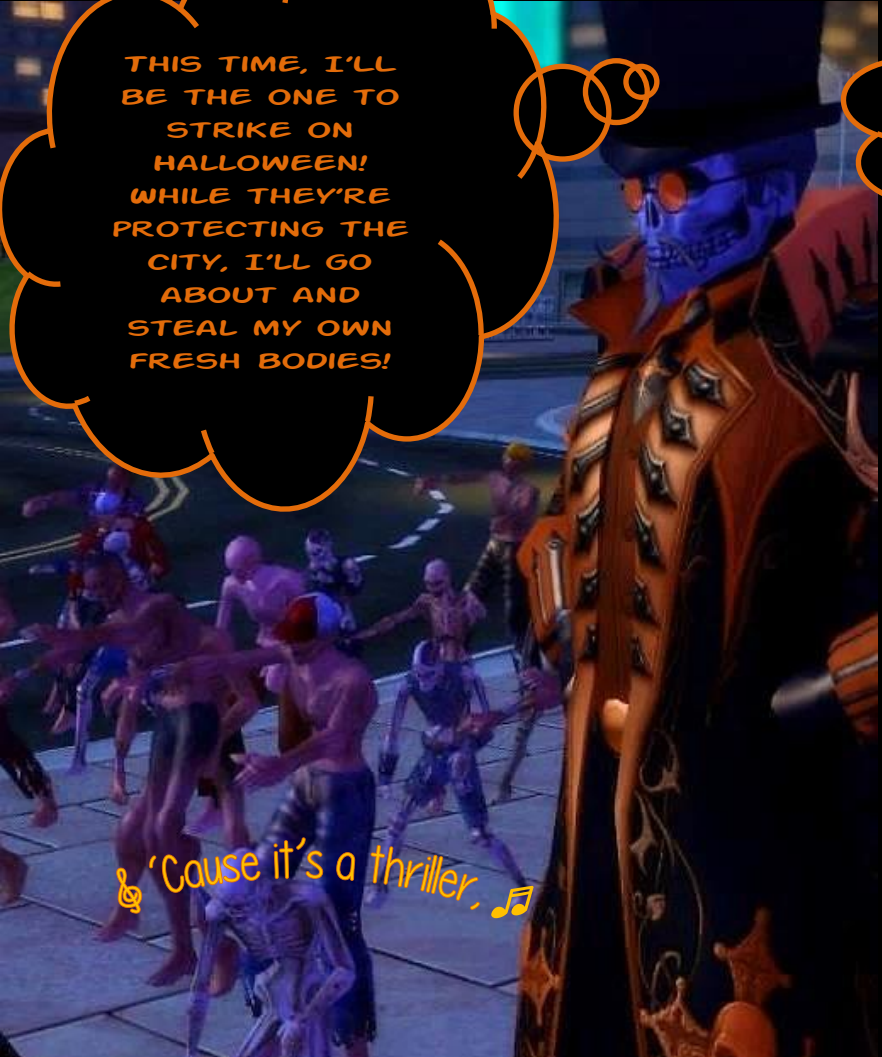
♪ But all the while you hear &

the creature creepin' up behind ♫



TOO MANY TIMES HAVE THEY
THWARTED MY HALLOWEEN
COSTUME BALLS, PREVENTING
ME FROM AMASSING FRESH
NEW BODIES TO WEAR OVER MY
SKELTON FRAME!

♪ Your out of time ♫



THIS TIME, I'LL
BE THE ONE TO
STRIKE ON
HALLOWEEN!
WHILE THEY'RE
PROTECTING THE
CITY, I'LL GO
ABOUT AND
STEAL MY OWN
FRESH BODIES!

♪ 'Cause it's a thriller, ♫



AND I, MAD
HALLOWEEN JACK,
WILL FINALLY WIN
HALLOWEEN ONCE
AND FOR ALL!

♪ thriller night ♫

AT THE FRONT OF HERO PLAZA.

By the Gods! We've been at this for hours!

Looks like we're about two-thirds of the way through! Well that's a...

yawnn!

WHAT...?

OH! CERBERUS!
I'd forgotten you were there!

Don't worry, boy. A couple more hours and then we can all go home.

After we help pick-up the decorations and stow all the equipment...

SNIFF
SNIFF

...and











CHOMP!

Noooooooo!!

RAWRRR!

CRUNCH!

AAAAHHRGH!!!

AAARGH... *!!

CRUNCH!

GRRRRARR!

GRRR..

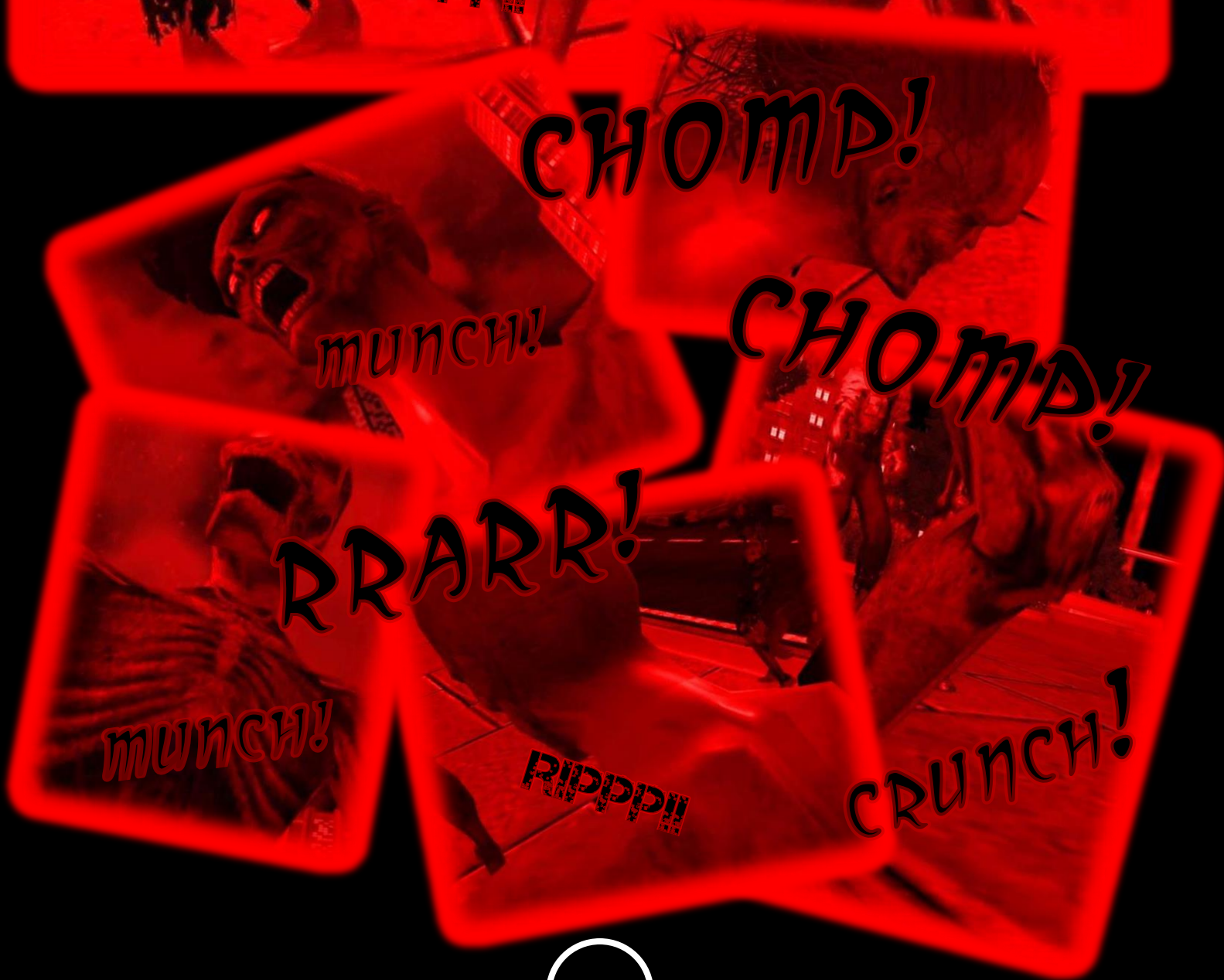


GRRRRARR!

RIPPP!

CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!

RIPPP!



CHOMP!

munch!

CHOMP!

RRARR!

munch!

RIPPP!

CRUNCH!





SOME HEROES ARE NOT WHAT YOU'D
EXPECT...NOR CARE TO CROSS...
END CHAPTER 3; ON TO # 4!


ADVERTISEMENTS



[HTTP://CITYOFTITANS.COM](http://cityoftitans.com)


CHAPTER 4: A KNIGHT TO REMEMBER

SAME DAY, SAME PLACE, JUST 80
MINUTES LATER...


A full-body shot of a knight in ornate blue and silver armor with a helmet featuring a red crest. The knight stands in a city at night, with buildings and trees in the background.

"Come to New York with
us, Arthur, it will be a night
to remember"...

Yea. Memorable all
right. "Take care of the
horses, Arthur". "Go
help set up the Red
Cross booth, Arthur"...

A medium shot of the knight in armor, looking down at a glowing red, crystalline object on the ground. The background shows a city street at night.

"Don't forget to clean up the
horse stables, Arthur". Yep.
That one was my favorite part
of my 'night to remember'.

A close-up of the knight's face, showing the helmet and the knight's eyes. The knight has a serious expression.

Now Samhain Knight's calling for
me again. Damn, I'm not even a
MEMBER of the Knights Arcanus!



*There he is! Arthur the
manure slayer! How fare the
horse flies, mighty Excalibur?*

*Stop
that,
Dan!*

*My apologies on
behalf of the
Knights Arcanus,
Sir Mattocks.*

*It seems our
'American Knight'
here needs to
review his knightly
tenents!*



*Nothing personal, Art.
Just getting punchy after
standing here for several
hours, ya know.*

Sir Mattocks...

*Uh-oh. Daddy
Samhain's a' callin'!
Hate to think what he
needs you to do now!*



Yes, sir. What else do you need?

*Personally, I need nothing
but fresh air, a good
sword, food and water.*

*So, you called me
over here for...?*





IMPUDENT!!!

Let him go,
sir knight.

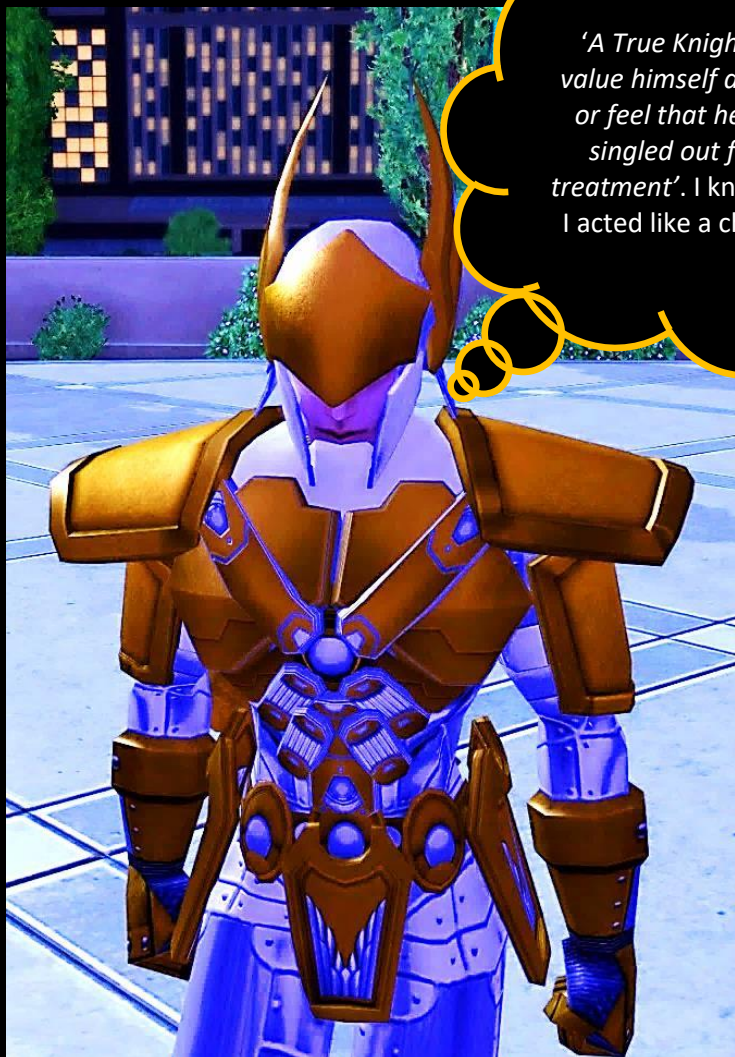
But... Master Knight...



He was brought with us here for
a reason. He's been kept from
prying eyes the whole event for
a divined purpose regarding a
preconceived threat.

*Divined... by a
scryer?*

Yes, sir knight, by a scryer. I believe
the epic battle that Sir Mattocks has
waited for may be upon him shortly.
I pray for his victory.





... horse poop.

< WE HAVE
BEEN
DISCOVERED,
BROTHERS! >*

< WHO DARES
COUNTER OUR
SECRET
INVASION? >

< IT MUST BE
A WARRIOR
GOD SET
FORTH TO
DEFEND THEIR
LAND! >



Arthur and his sword, Excalibur have a unique link between them – language translation. Even the ancient native Matscho language from the Amazon basin of South America can be translated.

Arthur knows what they said...and he's NOT happy.



*Translated from the
ancient Amazonian
Matscho native language

-Amazonophile DeeJ

< THE FIERCENESS
IN ITS EYES...!! >

< IT MEANS TO
DESTROY US! >

< YOU SPEAK TRUE, MY
BROTHERS! IT INTENDS TO
FIGHT TO THE DEATH FOR ITS
LAND! WE MUST DESTROY IT
NOW WITH OUR MIGHTIEST
NECROMANCERS! >

< WARRIORS! >
< ATTACK THEIR GOD! DESTROY
IT BEFORE IT DESTROYS US!!
QUICKLY! ENGAGE IT! >
< ATTACK! ATTACK! >



< IT MOVES WITH
THE SPEED OF A
PANTHER! >

< IT FELLED OUR
GREATEST WARRIOR
WITH BUT A SINGLE
SWIPE OF ITS SWORD! >

< WE MUST
FLEE BACK TO
THE JUNGLE!
IT IS TOO
POWERFUL! >



< OUR WARRIORS HAVE
ALL FALLEN! IT IS TOO
LATE TO FLEE! IT
ATTACKS US! >

< WE ARE UNDONE! >

< 'INVADE THE
WESTERN LANDS'
YOU SAID! PAH!
YOU AND YOUR
STUPID IDEAS! >



< NO!! IT'S AFTER ME! >
BLARCHHH!!!

< KOOTOOMI? BROTHER!
I SHALL AVENGE... >
GLARGGGH!!!

< NO!!! NO!!! STOP!! >
BRAAW!!!

The Necromancers of the Amazon were not only defeated this day, but shutdown for good. Had Excalibur not defeated them, their portal would have ported tens of thousands of arcane undead unto New York City. Afterwards, Arthur DID go to apologize to Samhain Knight and his knights. He then went to the stables and did as he said he would including shoveling horse poop.

EDILOG: OVER BUT NOT DONE WITH

HERO PLAZA. ALL THE CERTIFICATES WERE DISTRIBUTED. A BAND OF VOLUNTEERS ARE CLEANING UP AND OUR HEROES ARE 'DOG' TIRED.

Cerberus was more than happy to bury the bones of all the zombies near the park, including those of Mad Halloween Jack.

No city workers DARED to go near Cerberus while he was burying the zombie remains.

Sir Arthur Mattocks washed himself down with a hose after cleaning the stables and the mess he made with the Necromancers of the Amazon.


He has never been so content.

Now THAT was
a night to
remember!

As for Manny the Man-Eater...

BRAAAAAP!!!

...well,
it's quite
content.



Back with our certificate-distributing heroes, the last certificates are handed out and the masses finally leave.

G'bye,
Jasmine! Great
job, gal!

And media
people...**ENOUGH** with
the flash photography,
OK!? Go home!

WE DID IT!!
OUTSTANDING WORK!!

We may not have fought evil the way
we're used to, but
tonight...**TONIGHT**...we put one hell of
a dent in stopping it!

Knights...I can't even
begin to repay you for
what you did here
tonight! If you **ever**
need me, I'll be there
for you without
hesitation!

Major, I'll admit my trepidation
when I saw the amount of
people we encountered here
earlier tonight.

I thought for sure we'd be here
for **DAYS** attempting to
distribute these certificates to
these incredible children and
their families...

...but as I have come to learn,
you, Major Dee, seem to always
be the 'man with the plan', as it
were. Your planning and
execution of this task leaves an
combat tactician such as me in
complete awe.

I think I speak for all my knights
when I say, "Thank **YOU** for
letting **US** be part of this."



*With that said...and with the clean-up crew shooing us off the plaza...I'd say our work here is done tonight!
Let's go home!*

***Knights!
Mount up!***



Well, Lady Malta, looks like it's back to our world again: training, fighting, dying...and maybe a little sleep in between.

Speaking of which, milady, where should we meet when we get back to the Hacienda so we can conduct that training you mentioned earlier?

"We" are NOT going back to the Hacienda... at least... not YET.



Uhm...ok? Where are 'we' going then
and...if you don't mind my asking,
what are 'we' going to train on?



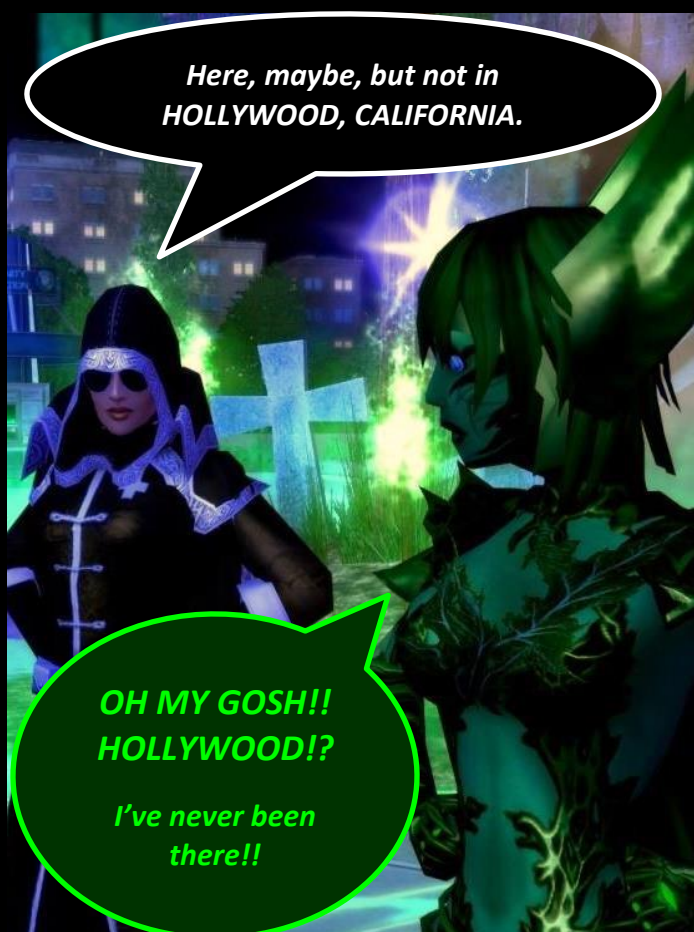
Complex Cultural Social Studies.


Complex Culture...?? Milady, you've
lost me. What're you talking about?



I believe tonight's lesson and field
study is a cultural event called...

"Trick or
Treat".





Once we're done there, we're off to field study the LA nightlife and its many historical Halloween 'after parties'...which are simply to DIE for.

OMG!! How..?
How...do you know so MUCH about all this??

That, Ms. Rousseau, is CLASSIFIED.

Chicas...are you coming or what?
We're waiting on you!

You guys go on without me...us!
I...'WE'... have a LOT of...training...and field work to do! LOTS OF IT!!!

*Where there is no imagination
there is no horror.*

-Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

FINI