

# SPOOKY ISLAND

## CH.01 - THE REVIVAL

*Work in Progress*

*Pg. 1-98 (15 new pages!)*



by EnvyTSF



WELCOME TO SPOOKY ISLAND!

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL ISLAND BY DAY. CREEPY  
ISLAND BY NIGHT. AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT  
ALL THE LOCALS SAY.





MANY VISITORS HAVE REPORTED STRANGE ACTIVITIES.

HI GUYS! I'M  
GLAD YOU GUYS  
MADE IT!

THAT'S WHY I INVITED...



... *MYSTERY INC.*! THE BEST MYSTERY SOLVERS IN THE BUSINESS.

HI MARY JANE,  
WE CAME AS SOON  
POSSIBLE...






OMG, HOW LONG  
HAS IT BEEN SINCE WE  
LAST SAW IT OTHER?







IT'S BEEN  
22 YEARS BY MY  
CALCULATIONS.





LET'S CATCH UP  
AFTER WE PUT OUR  
LUGGAGE AWAY.

IT WAS A LONG TRIP  
AND I'D LIKE TO TAKE A  
NICE HOT BATH.





A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is standing on a wooden boardwalk at night. She is wearing a purple halter-neck crop top and brown shorts with white drawstrings. She is looking towards the right with a slight smile. In the background, a man in a blue shirt and dark pants is walking away, carrying a red suitcase. A woman with long brown hair is also walking away. A fire pit with a small fire is visible in the background. The scene is set on a beach with sand and trees in the distance.

H...HI SHAGGY.

FRED, DON'T FORGET  
TO BRING ALL MY IMPORTANT  
OUTFITS. IF ANY IS MISSING,  
THEN... YOU'RE SLEEPING  
ON THE COUCH!

MY HEART SKIPS A BEAT WHEN I SAW SHAGGY  
ARRIVE. I...I DIDN'T THINK I WOULD SEE HIM  
AGAIN. I MISSED HIM SO MUCH.





UMM... I'M REALLY  
HAPPY THAT YOU CAME.

I ARRANGED OUR  
ROOMS TOGETHER.  
THAT MEANS WE CAN  
DO... THINGS.

YOU CAN BRING SCOOPY  
WITH US TOO. I HAVE SOME  
TREATS HE'LL LOVE.

DID I COME ON TOO STRONG?  
PLEASE SAY SOMETHING.



A 3D animated scene featuring a man and a woman on a beach at night. The woman, with long blonde hair and wearing a purple dress, is in the foreground on the left, seen from the back. The man, with short brown hair and a goatee, is standing in the center, looking towards her. He is wearing a green short-sleeved shirt over a white t-shirt with a colorful graphic. The background shows a dark sky filled with stars, a calm sea, and rocky islands in the distance. A wooden pier is visible in the water. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

MARY JANE, LIKE,  
YOU'RE THE BEST.

MAN, IT MAKES ME  
HAPPY WHEN I SAY YOUR  
NAME MARY JANE.





HEY SCOOPY! LIKE,  
WE SHOULD FIND WHERE  
THE FOOD BAR IS.

AFTER TONIGHT,  
I'M GOING TO NEED  
ALL THE ENERGY  
I CAN GET.



I TOOK SHAGGY AND SCOOPY DEEPER INTO SPOOKY ISLAND. WE HAVE A NICE POOL RIGHT OUTSIDE OUR DOOR STEPS.

CHECK IT OUT SCOOB!

LIKE MAN, I CAN'T BELIEVE WE HAVE A BIG POOL. LET'S SEE WHO CAN MAKE THE BIGGEST CANNONBALL.



I PULLED SOME STRINGS TO GET THIS SPOT RESERVED. IT'S THE BEST SPOT OUT OF THE WHOLE ISLAND!

THIS IS US. WE CAN DO ANYTH-







I DIDN'T EXPECT SHAGGY TO GET STRAIGHT TO THE POINT. THERE MUST BE SOMETHING STRANGE GOING ON THIS SPOOKY ISLAND.

CAN YOU SOLVE THIS MYSTERY? HOW MANY THRUST WILL IT TAKE TO MAKE ME CLUM?





I WANTED TO TEASE HIM AS MUCH AS I CAN.  
MAKE HIM WANT ME. MAKE HIM COME INSIDE  
OF THIS BUBBLE BUTT.





I FELT HIS THROBBING HOT COCK EMITTING WARMTH ONTO MY COLD ASS. I CAN FEEL THE BLOOD PUMPING INTO THAT HARD COCK AS IT VIBRATES IN THE AIR.

I QUICKLY PULLED MY PANTIES IN A HURRY TO MAKE WAY. PLEASE, PUT IT IN ALREADY!



YES! RIP MY ASS SHAGGY. I LOVE IT! MMH, TAKING  
CONTROL OF ME BY GRABBING MY ARMS. YES, I'M  
ALL YOURS. PUSH THAT HARD COCK INTO MY ASS.





I CAN FEEL MY ASSHOLE TAKING SHAPE  
AFTER SHAGGY'S THICK ROD.

THIS IS WAY BETTER THAN SOLO MASTURBATION.  
I FEEL MORE... FULFILLED WITH EACH THRUST.

I FEEL... MORE "ME".





YES, I SENSE A BETTER CONNECTION WITH THIS BODY NOW. I KNEW ORGASM WAS A PART OF IT.

BUT NOW, I UNDERSTAND THAT HAVING CHEMISTRY WITH A LOVED ONE IS KEY.





EVEN WITHOUT HER PROTOPLASM, HER  
BODY STILL REMEMBERS. AND NOW IT IS  
ACCEPTING ME AS THE REAL MARY JANE.

THIS IS EXCITING! IT'S AS IF LIVED  
MY WHOLE LIFE AS MARY JANE.

I *AM* MARY JANE.

ALL "*MY*" FIRSTS.

ALL "*MY*" SECRETS.

IT'S ALL MINE NOW. IT WILL BE EASIER TO  
TRICK THE REST OF THE MYSTERY GANG!





HI SHAGGY.  
DID YOU KNOW...



"I" REALLY MISSED  
YOU. I MASTURBATED WITH  
THIS BODY AND YOU KEPT  
CROSSING MY MIND. THAT'S  
WHY I GOT THE IDEA TO  
CALL YOU GUYS.






LIKE, WHEN DID  
YOU GET STRONG  
MARY JANE.

MAN, SCOOPY! I  
DON'T THINK THIS IS THE  
REAL MARY JANE.





SHE CRIED FOR HELP.  
YOU KNOW WHO SHE CALLED  
FOR WHEN HER PROTOPLASM  
WAS TAKEN AWAY FROM  
HER BODY?

"YOU LEFT ME ALL ALONE  
SHAGGY. I NEEDED YOUR  
HELP. I WAS SCARED..."

YOU'LL SOON JOIN  
HER FATE. I NEEDED TO  
MAKE SURE I CAPTURED  
YOU FIRST...



**SCOOBY DOO  
WHERE ARE YOU?!**







THE GANG WANTED TO REST  
AFTER THE LONG TRIP.

I COULDN'T WAIT UNTIL MORNING TO BEGIN  
MY INVESTIGATION. I WANTED TO SOLVE  
THIS MYSTERY ONCE AND FOR ALL.

THERE'S A SECLUDED TEMPLE ON TOP  
OF THE ISLAND. IT'S A GOOD PLACE  
TO START LOOKING FOR CLUES...

WHAT ARE THESE STRANGE FAINT NOISES...



... IT SOUNDS LIKE...





A close-up of Mary Jane Watson from the Spider-Man franchise. She has short, reddish-brown hair with bangs, freckles, and is wearing black-rimmed glasses and an orange turtleneck sweater. Her mouth is open in a gasp, and her eyes are wide. The background is dark and out of focus, with some light-colored, blurry shapes.

**GASP!**

**MARY JANE!**





I NEED TO FOCUS AND OBSERVE.

I'M *NOT* A VOYEUR...





BUT FOR SOME REASON... I-I...



I COULDN'T STOP LOOKING.



nggghhh





squirt



THAT FELT GOOD.  
JUST LIKE THE OTHER  
69 ORGASMS.







I CAN'T  
GET ENOUGH  
OF THESE.



THESE ARE MINE  
TO FEEL WHENEVER  
I WANT...

WAIT! NO!  
WHY IS IT GLOWING  
NOW?!



**BUZZ**







SCOOBS! WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING HERE  
BY YOURSELF?

pat

THERE YOOOU ARE  
SCOOBY SCOOBY DOO.



MARY JANE? HOW  
ARE THERE TWO OF  
YOU? WAIT...

TRYING TO  
SOLVE THE MYSTERY  
ALREADY?





COME INSIDE  
AND YOUR MYSTERY  
WILL BE SOLVED.

BUT DON'T THINK ABOUT  
RUNNING AWAY. WE'RE ON  
AN ISLAND AFTER ALL.





MASTER! I COMPLETED  
THE TASK YOU GIVEN ME.  
AND I ALSO CAUGH-

WORD





NO, DON'T  
COME OUT! STAY  
INSIDE!!!









I'M FREE!!!

FUMHP

FWOOSH





GET BACK HERE!!!

MISSED ME!

FUMHP







VELMA AND SCOOPY  
DOO ARE HERE?

MOST IMPORTANTLY  
THERE'S MY BODY!

WHOOOMP



OH SHIT...



I'M BACCCK!!!

















JINKIES! IT APPEARS  
SOMETHING IS COMING OUT.













SCOOBY DOO!  
FIND FRED AND  
DAPH-

OUCH!





COME ON... WHERE  
DID MY GLASSES FALL  
TO THIS TIME?






HEHE





A close-up shot of a hand holding a pair of black-rimmed glasses. The hand is positioned over the face of a person who is lying down, their eyes closed. The background is blurred, showing a lamp and some papers. A speech bubble is present in the upper right corner.

HERE'S YOUR  
GLASSES VELMA.



THANKS MARY-  
**WAIT!**








NOT WHO  
YOU EXPECTED  
TO SEE?

ALLOW ME  
TO INTRODUCE  
MYSELF.



A photograph of Michael Jackson in a gym, lying on a bench and performing a bench press with a barbell. He is wearing a white tank top and is looking upwards with a focused expression. The background is a blurred crowd of people.

MY NAME IS MICHAEL. BEING FIT WAS IMPORTANT  
TO MY LIFESTYLE. BUT I ALWAYS WANTED MORE.

I WANTED TO BE *SEEN*.





I WANTED TO BE A MODEL.

HOWEVER, MY BODY TYPE DIDN'T FIT INTO  
MAINSTREAM'S BEAUTY STANDARDS.

IF ONLY I WAS A WOMAN. EVERYONE  
WOULD LOOK AT MY DIFFERENTLY...



I WAS ONE OF THE MANY SOULS  
CAPTURED BY SCRAPPY-DOO.

IT WAS STRANGE TO MERGE WITH ALL THE OTHER  
SOULS AS HE ABSORBED EVERYONE.

I COULD FEEL SCRAPPY-DOO USE MY BODY FOR HIS  
TRANSFORMATION. IT WAS LIKE I WAS BECOMING A  
PART OF HIM... BECOMING ONE.

LUCKILY, YOU AND THE GANG SAVED THE DAY! FREEING  
ALL OF US FROM THE GRASP OF SCRAPPY-DOO.

BUT I WAS LEFT WITH AN EMPTY FEELING  
ONCE I RETURNED TO MY BODY.

THERE WAS A HUNGER CALLING INSIDE OF ME.  
"IT" WANTED ME TO RETURN TO THE ISLAND...

**SPOOKY ISLAND.**





THERE IT WAS...



EVERYTHING I WANTED... IN THE REACH OF MY FINGERTIPS.



IT APPEARS THAT THE ISLANDERS  
PROTECTED THE DAEMON RITUS.

BUT THEY WERE TOO LATE.





*IT WAS INCREDIBLE! MY BODY SHIFTED ITS FORM, MOLDING IT TO THE SOUL IT ABSORBED.*



*NOT ONLY THAT, I WAS ABLE TO UNDERSTAND THEIR LANGUAGE.*



SOON AFTER, A CREATURE EMERGED FROM THE SHADOW.  
THE SAME ONES THAT TOOK OVER MY BODY LAST TIME.

ONLY THIS TIME I WASN'T  
AFRAID OF THEM.





A person with dark skin and curly hair lies on their back on a stone floor. They are wearing a brown tunic with a wide, patterned belt and a large, round, woven basket on their head. A large, green, clawed hand reaches down from the top of the frame, with a bright blue light emanating from its palm, directed at the person's face. The background is a dimly lit room with warm, orange light from a distant source.

THE DAEMON RITUS CALMED ME. SOMEHOW  
I KNEW THE CREATURES WERE MY SERVANTS.

AND I WAS THEIR *MASTER*.



MY SERVANTS SEEM TO BE FOND OF THE HUMAN BODY.

PARTICULARLY THE FEMALE BODY.

JUST LIKE ME.





OUR EYES TURNED TO THE OTHER ISLANDER AS  
SHE LOOKED AT US IN HORROR AND DISGUST.





MY NEW SERVANT QUICKLY TOOK CONTROL  
OF THE SITUATION. MADE IT EASY FOR ME...





A cinematic scene from a video game. In the foreground, a woman with dark skin and curly hair, wearing a black corset with a white star emblem, looks towards the camera with a slight smile. A glowing blue soul with a face and white markings is emerging from her chest. In the background, a warrior with a large feathered headdress and tribal armor stands in a dimly lit, ancient-looking interior with circular windows and stone pillars.

HER SOUL LOOKED AT ME WITH FIERY EYES.


I COULDN'T WAIT FOR HER RAGE TO BE A PART OF ME.





BY NIGHTFALL, SPOOKY ISLAND WAS  
COMPLETELY UNDER MY CONTROL.





AND NOW VELMA,  
YOU WILL BE MINE. WITH  
YOUR BRAINS, MYSTERY  
INC. CANNOT STOP ME.



YOU'RE WRONG!  
WE WILL STOP YOU!  
DON'T UNDERESTIMA-





**GASP**







ГАНН







NOW WATCH!

A NEW OWNER  
IS GOING TO ENTER  
YOUR EMPTY BODY.

PUT ME  
BACK!































HOW DOES YOUR  
NEW BODY FEEL MY  
CHILD?





GOOD.



MMMH

SO GOOD.



CHEST... TIGHT...





ah

ah

S-SOFT.





OoahHHHH

**BIG!!!**





HEHE!

HUMAN  
MINE  
NOW!





MMM?!

WET?





MOAN








STOP TOUCHING  
MY BODY LIKE THAT  
YOU PERV!!!





UNDRESS YOUR NEW  
BODY MY CHILD. LET'S  
SPEEDUP THIS PROCESS.  
IT WILL SOON BE  
MORNING.

WHAT PROCESS?





I CAN'T SPOIL ALL  
THE FUN VELMA! YOU'RE  
THE SMART ONE! FIGURE  
IT OUT YOURSELF.

HOW ABOUT YOU  
PUT ME BACK IN MY  
BODY RIGHT NOW!





OKAY! I'LL  
PUT YOU BACK  
INSIDE-

SOMETHING  
DOESN'T FEEL  
RIGHT...

H-HEYYYY!  
WAIT!!!





**-OF ME!!!**



NO!! STOP SUCKING  
IN MY PROTOPLASM!

ARRGHHH





AAAAH!



Nooo!!!



GRAHHH  
COME!  
HEREEE!!  
VELMAAA!!





CRACK

CRACK

OOOOHH

YES!





AARRRHHHHHHHH