

2013 HOLIDAY EDITION



ZENESCOPE  
DIGITAL EDITION

SHAND  
WATTS  
WATSON

# Grimm Fairy Tales™



ALFREDO  
ARREYES II  
2013  
Schaffer



GRIMM FAIRY TALES CREATED BY  
JOE BRUSHA & RALPH TEDESCO



# Grimm Fairy Tales

## 2013 HOLIDAY EDITION

Sela Mathers, Robyn Locksley, Liesel Van Helsing, and Britney Waters have gathered together to celebrate the holidays, but what will they do when the evil Christmas spirit, Krampus, comes to claim the life of one of their own? Zenescope is back with another irreverent Christmas special to bring out the horror in your holiday!

### STORY

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PAT SHAND

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### A VERY ROBYN HOOD CHRISTMAS

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### HAVE YOURSELF SOME MERRY LITTLE KRAMPI

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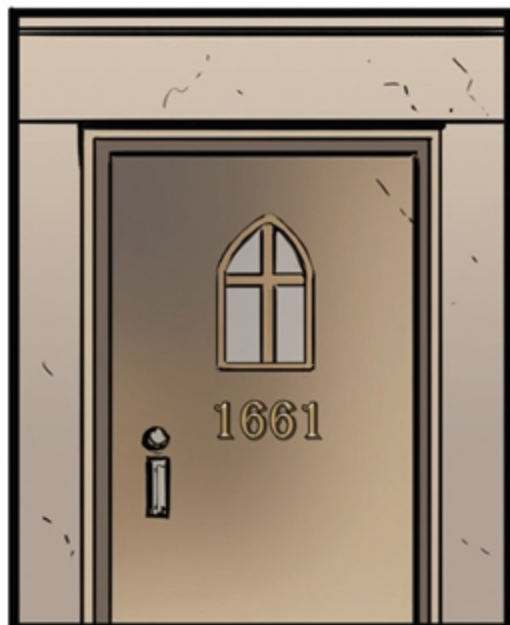
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I MEAN, IT COULD  
BE WORSE.

Merry Christmas, Ralph!

You are invited to  
Sela Mathers and Lizzel Van Houten's

**Christmukkah**  
Secret Santa Bash!

I COULD BE  
GOING TO  
THIS.

**JOSS  
WHEDON**  
IS MY MASTER NOW



WELL...



IT'S SAFE TO SAY, I WAS WRONG.



THE PRICE TAG SAYS \$3.99!

...LOOK, LADY. THIS IS A TABLET. YOU PUT A TAG FROM A TIN OF CAT FOOD OVER THE REAL PRICE. ARE YOU SEEING THE PROBLEM HERE?

YOU ARE THE PROBLEM!

**Low Price**  
LOTS OF CHEAP STUFF

THIS CAN'T BE WORSE.



OKAY, SO, HERE'S HOW THIS IS GOING TO GO DOWN, ROBYN. READY?

NO SNARK. NO ANXIETY ATTACKS. JUST EAT THE FOOD AND PRETEND THESE PEOPLE ARE YOUR FRIENDS, AND YOU'LL HAVE A NICE, NORMAL, WELL-ADJUSTED CHRISTMAS...



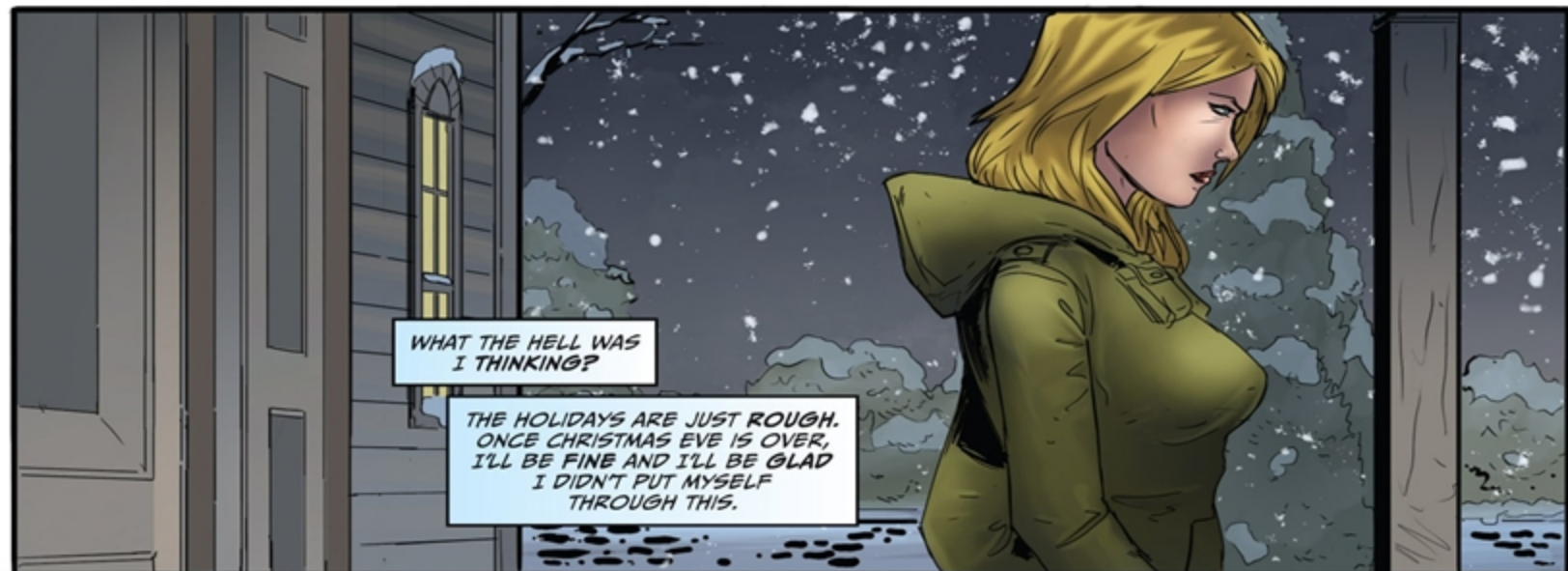


...AT THE CREEPIEST HOUSE  
IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.



WHAT THE HELL WAS  
I THINKING?

THE HOLIDAYS ARE JUST ROUGH.  
ONCE CHRISTMAS EVE IS OVER,  
I'LL BE FINE AND I'LL BE GLAD  
I DIDN'T PUT MYSELF  
THROUGH THIS.







ROBYN?

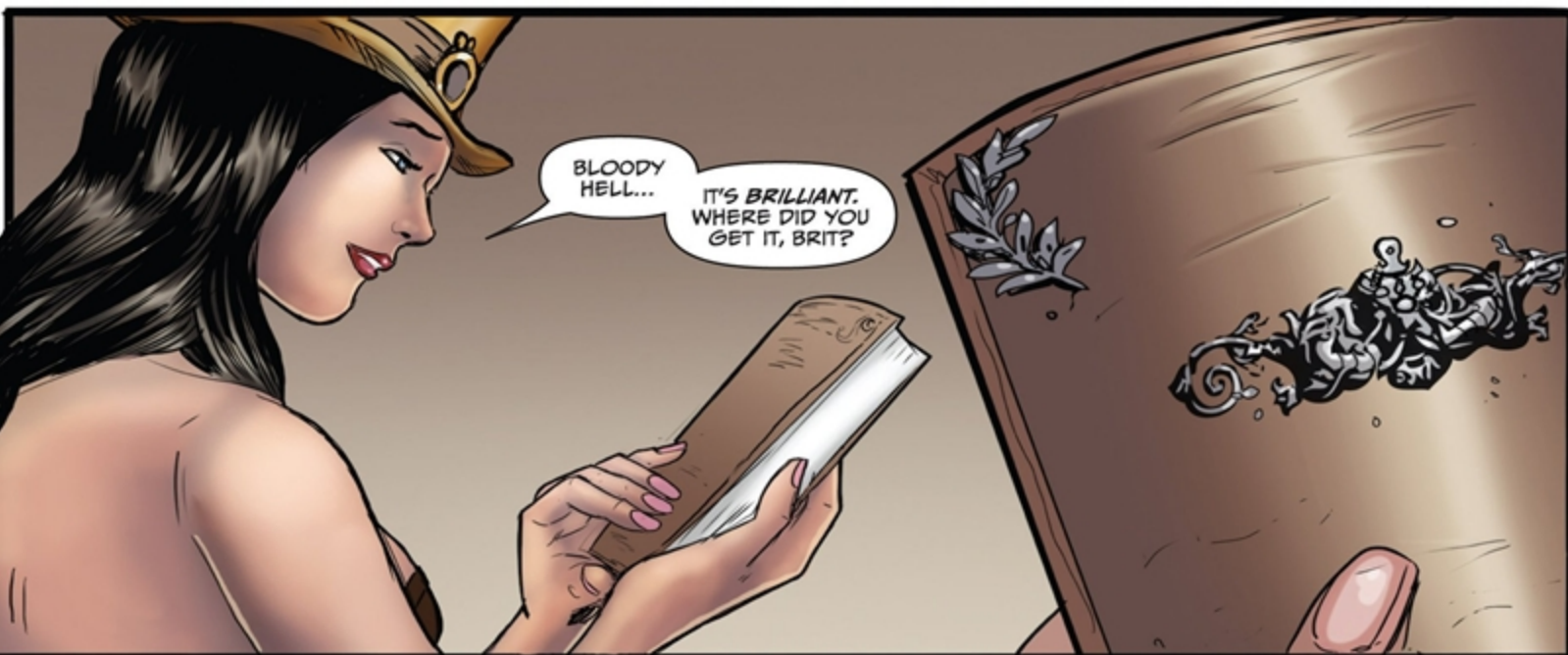
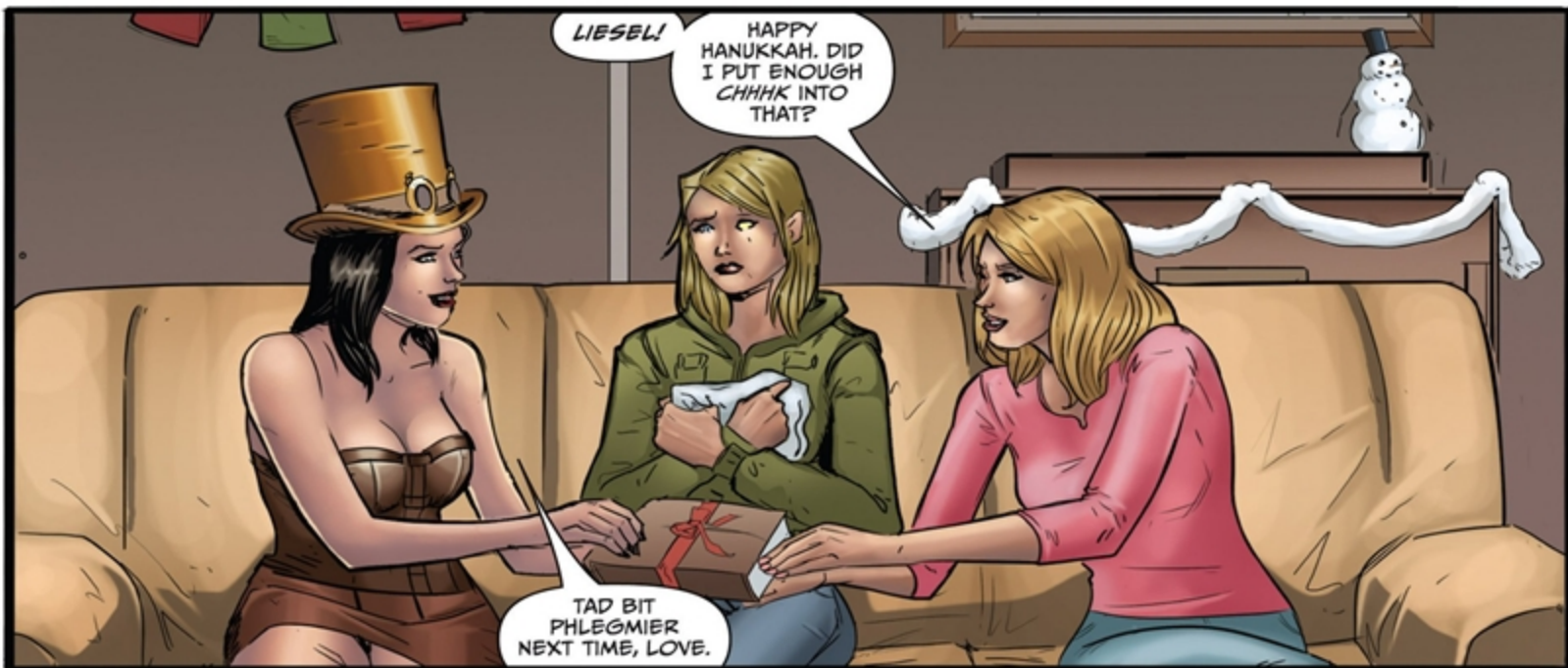


DAMN.











"SOME OLD BOOKSTORE... I  
THINK IT WAS GOING OUT OF  
BUSINESS, ACTUALLY."

# THE READER



YEARS OF  
LOVE...



YEARS OF  
EFFORT...



DRIFT AWAY...



INTO BLACKNESS...

So it goes.



ON THIS DARK  
CHRISTMAS  
EVE...





AS THE OLD STORE-OWNER TWISTS THE KEY IN THE LOCK FOR THE FINAL TIME, HE HEARS HIS DREAMS CRACK LIKE THE SPINES OF THE OLDEST VOLUMES IN HIS COLLECTION.



AS THE CRACKING FADES TO A DULL ACHE, HE HEARS A RISING CHATTER...



AND HE SEES THE BLOODIED WEAPON THAT DEALT THE KILLING BLOW TO HIS DREAM.













WHAM  
WHAM



WHAM  
SCHRUNCH



SLUTCH  
SLUTCH  
SLUTCH



UNTIL NOW, THE READER HAS  
NEVER SPILLED THE BLOOD  
OF ANOTHER MAN...



...AND HE IS FILLED WITH  
A THRILL THAT ONLY THE  
BEST OF BOOKS HAVE  
OFFERED.



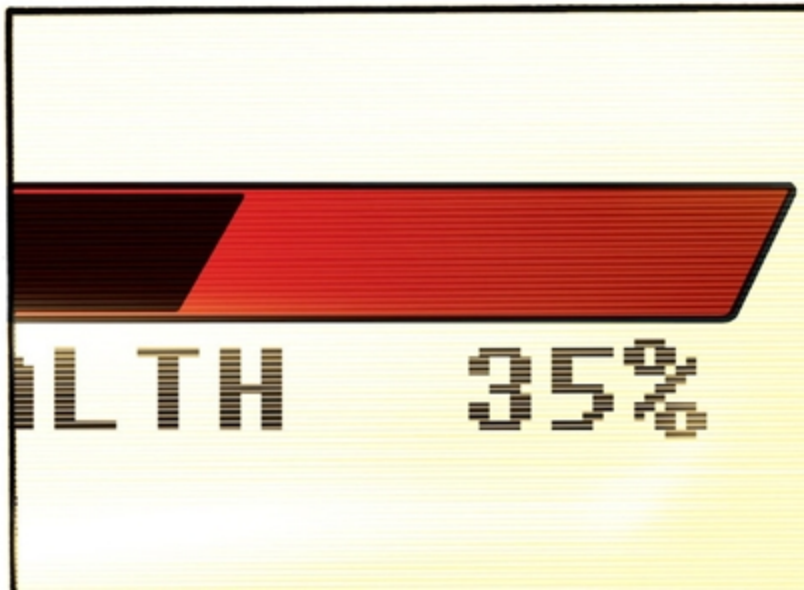
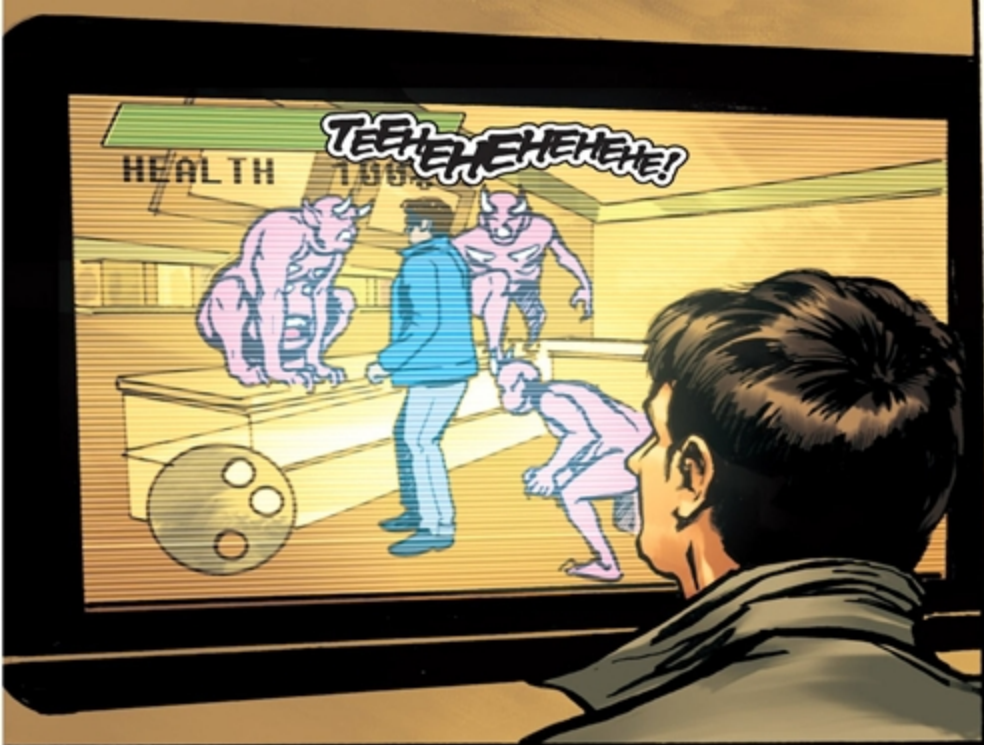
UNTIL THAT THRILL  
IS REPLACED...



WITH  
FEAR.









HE COULD NEVER GUESS  
THAT EVEN HIS BELOVED  
BOOKS...

# HEALTH 20%



COULD NEVER SHOW  
HIM HOW DEEP FEAR  
CAN CUT.



OR HOW, IN LIFE'S FINAL MOMENTS,  
DEATH FEELS ALMOST LIKE A SWEET  
PROMISE OF RELEASE. A GLORIOUS  
RESPIRE.

BUT THEN AGAIN, THAT'S THE  
ONE THING THE READER  
NEVER TRULY REALIZED  
ABOUT FICTION.

# GAME OVER

IN REALITY... IT'S  
ALL LIES.







"IT WAS NOTHING,  
REALLY."

THANK YOU  
FOR SHOPPING  
AT FABRIC 'N'  
STUFF! HAPPY  
HOLIDAYS.

YOU TOO,  
LOVE.

# Angel Atop The Tree

OOOH.  
SHE CALLED  
YOU "LOVE." THAT  
YOUR NEW FAG  
HAG?

GET A  
LIFE.

WHO  
GAVE YOU  
PERMISSION  
TO TALK BACK  
TO ME?

WHAT THE  
HELL IS YOUR  
PROBLEM?

"WHAT THE  
HELL IS YOUR  
PROBLEM?"

HEH. I'M  
JUST PLAYIN'  
AROUND. STOP  
BEING SUCH A  
PUSSY.

















OH, MY  
GOD!



HELP!  
SOMEBODY  
HELP!



SPLOORRITCH



OH,  
NO...





UGH...

ARHH...

UH...



HELP! HELP,  
HE'S--

HE'S  
EARNED HIS  
SPOT ON TOP,  
HASN'T HE?



HAVE A  
MERRY, MERRY  
CHRISTMAS!





AGAIN,  
THANK YOU. I  
CAN'T REMEMBER THE  
LAST TIME SOMEONE  
GAVE ME SOMETHING  
I ACTUALLY  
WANTED.

OR...  
ACTUALLY, THE LAST  
TIME SOMEONE GAVE  
ME SOMETHING  
AT ALL.

COME ON,  
GIRL. KEEP IT  
TOGETHER.

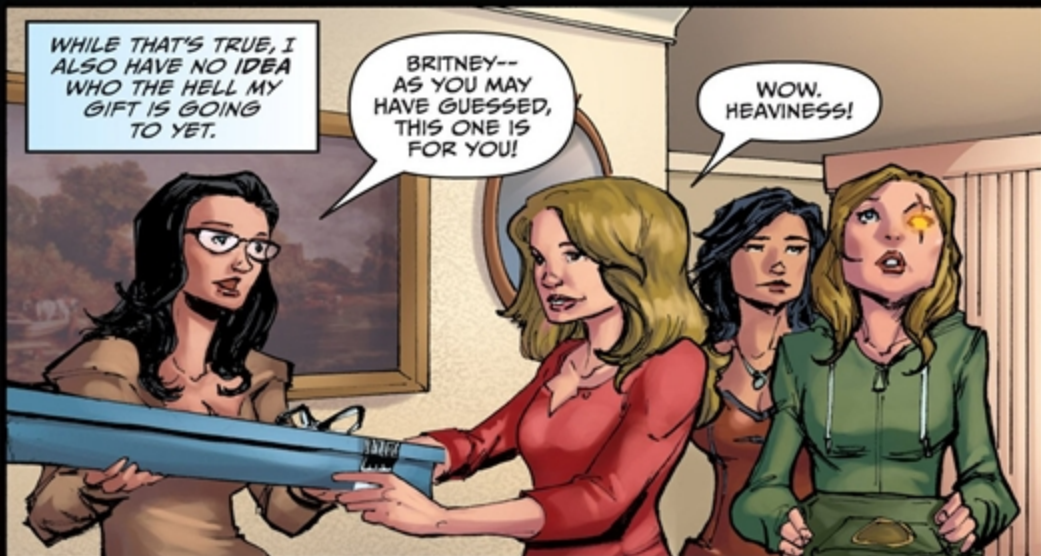
WHAT?



IT'S  
YOUR  
TURN.

OH. UM.  
HUH.

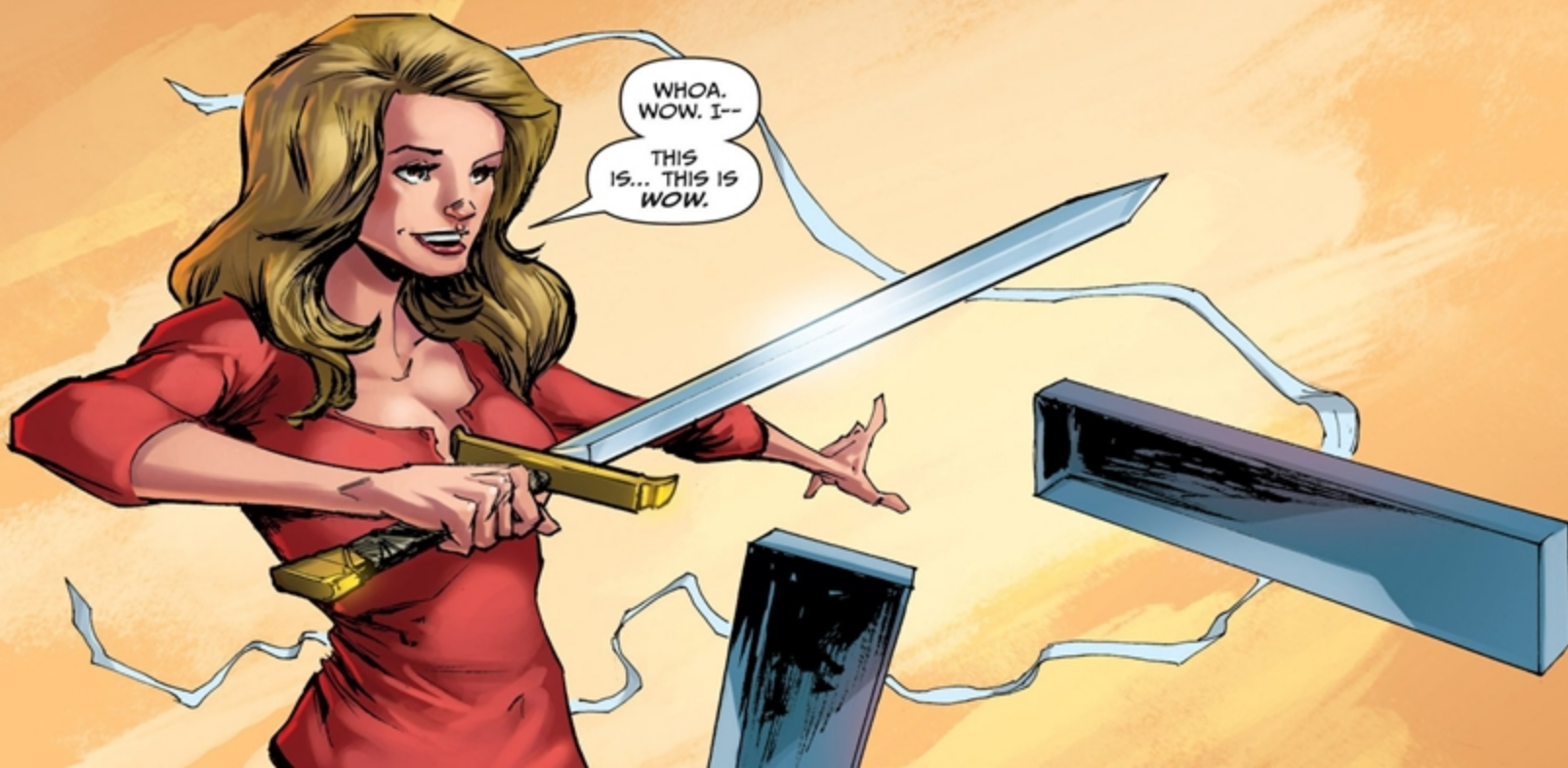
ANY CHANCE  
I CAN SKIP TO LAST?  
FEELING A BIT  
OVERWHELMED.



WHILE THAT'S TRUE, I  
ALSO HAVE NO IDEA  
WHO THE HELL MY  
GIFT IS GOING  
TO YET.

BRITNEY--  
AS YOU MAY  
HAVE GUESSED,  
THIS ONE IS  
FOR YOU!

WOW.  
HEAVINESS!



WHOA.  
WOW. I--

THIS  
IS... THIS IS  
WOW.



"I'LL TAKE THAT  
AS AN I LIKE IT."

# RED Christmas

AMAZING  
CRAFTSMANSHIP...

THANKS.

YOU MADE THIS  
YOURSELF?

I DID  
INDEED.

YOU WANT IT  
OR NOT, LADY? CAN'T  
YOU SEE I'M WAITING TO  
TALK TO THE MAN?

I'LL TAKE  
IT.

PEOPLE, I  
SWEAR...

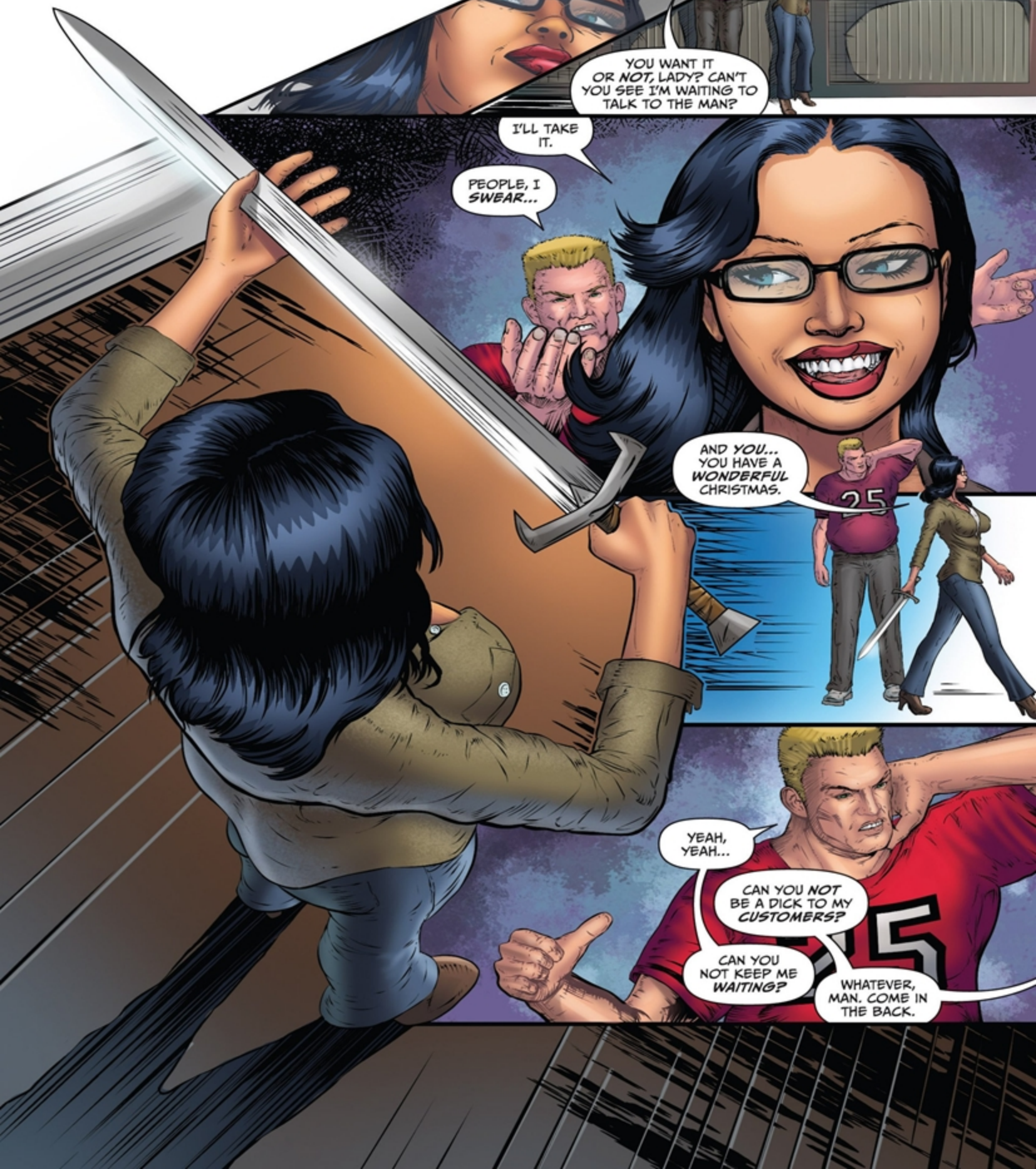
AND YOU...  
YOU HAVE A  
WONDERFUL  
CHRISTMAS.

YEAH,  
YEAH...

CAN YOU NOT  
BE A DICK TO MY  
CUSTOMERS?

CAN YOU  
NOT KEEP ME  
WAITING?

WHATEVER,  
MAN. COME IN  
THE BACK.





NOW, *THIS*  
IS GOOD SHIT--  
IT'S GONNA COST  
YOU.

HEY, COME  
ON, MAN. I'LL GET  
YOU NEXT TIME. YOU  
KNOW I'M *GOOD*  
FOR IT.

"GOOD  
FOR IT" MY  
ASS. YOU WANT  
NOW? YOU PAY  
NOW.

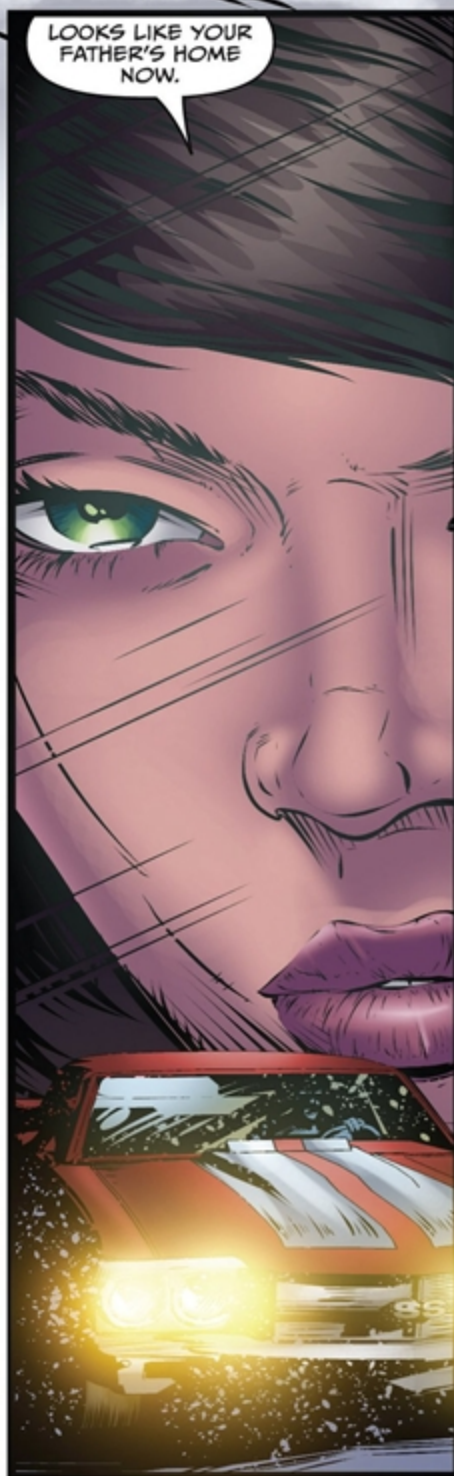
TOLD  
YOUR ASS  
LAST  
TIME...

FINE. JUST DON'T EXPECT ME  
TO KEEP YOUR PHONE NUMBER  
IF YOU KEEP TREATING YOUR  
VALUED CLIENTELE LIKE  
DOGS.

HEH.  
WHATEVER,  
MAN. I KNOW I'LL  
SEE YOUR ASS  
IN WEEK.



































GOTTA SAY -- WHATEVER'S COOKING SMELLS GREAT.

THANKS!



OOOOH, LOOK AT YOU! NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE MISS VICTORIAN AGE WITH A SMARTPHONE.

WHO ARE YOU TEXTING?

ER, NO ONE--

RIIIGHT. A GUY, THEN.

OH, BUGGER OFF.



DINNER... IS SERVED.

WOW. I'M ACTUALLY TEMPTED TO SAY GRACE RIGHT NOW.

TO THE TURKEY, THAT IS. 'CAUSE WOW.



DIG IN, EVERYONE--



KRSSSSSH













YOU HAVE SHED BLOOD  
IN THE NAME OF  
VENGEANCE...

SO NOW  
I WILL CLAIM  
YOUR SOUL!

IS THAT  
TRUE,  
ROBYN?

IT'S A LONG  
STORY.

PEOPLE  
HURT HER. SHE  
GOT THEM  
BACK.



...ACTUALLY,  
YEAH, THAT  
KINDA SUMS  
IT UP.

RIGHT,  
THEN.



PISS  
OFF. YOU DON'T  
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE  
UP AGAINST  
HERE.

IS THAT  
SO?



YOUR THREATS  
MATTER NOT. IT IS  
NOT YOUR TIME  
TO BE PUNISHED,  
LIESEL VAN  
HELSING.

I HAVE COME  
TO FACE ROBYN  
LOCKSLEY...



AND I  
SENTENCE HER  
TO DEATH!

BUT  
KRAMPUS...





SHHHKOOOM

NO ONE  
INVITED  
YOU.





I'LL BE  
BACK,  
SELA!

AND WHEN I AM YOU'LL REGRET THIS!





THANKS FOR  
THE SAVE,  
SELA.

DON'T EVEN  
MENTION  
IT.

I'VE BEEN AFTER KRAMPUS  
FOR AGES. HE USED TO BE A  
FORCE INTENT ON MAINTAINING  
THE *BALANCE* OF GOOD  
AND EVIL.

THEN IT WENT  
TO HIS HEAD, AND HE  
TOOK TO *PUNISHING*  
WHOEVER HE  
SAW FIT.

WONDER  
IF INSURANCE  
WILL COVER  
THIS...



WELL... LOOKS LIKE  
HE MESSED WITH THE  
*WRONG* GIRLS  
TONIGHT.



THOSE LITTLE BASTARDS  
DESTROYED THE TURKEY,  
THOUGH. WHAT ARE WE  
GOING TO EAT?



I DON'T KNOW  
ABOUT YOU LOT, BUT  
I COULD DO FOR DISGUSTING  
AMOUNTS OF GENERAL TSO'S  
RIGHT ABOUT NOW.







MMMMMM.

MMMMHHMMM.



I THOUGHT TONIGHT  
WAS GOING TO BE  
MISERABLE.



Turns out... it  
was actually  
great.



BESIDES THE WHOLE MURDER  
ATTEMPT THING, BUT THAT'S TO  
BE EXPECTED AT THIS POINT.



I'M NOT SAYING I'M  
GOING SOFT OR  
ANYTHING...

...



...BUT MAYBE WE  
CAN DO THIS AGAIN  
NEXT YEAR.

ERRF...

NEXT  
YEAR, ROBYN  
LOCKSLEY WILL  
DIE!

TEEEHEHEHE!

THE END