

HORNZ ISSUE FALL24
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DRESS UP LIKE A SILLY HUMAN AND BLEND IN TO GET SUCKERS!
HORNY PINUPZ 4UR HORNZ HOW TO MESS WITH SILLY HUMANS
YES, I KNOW, THIS ISSUE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ON HALLOWEEN
MMMYELLLLLLUR? DEAD BABES INVESTIGATE DEAD THINGS



HORNZ ISSUE
FALL24 VOL01 | NO03

Qualice

■ Editor's Letter

It's summer Halloween somewhere, probably.

Halloween holds a special place in my heart, or it would if I had one. By nature, pigeons are trainable, intelligent, resourceful and resilient, but generally heartless. It's a choice really, cause when the world sees you as little more than a nuisance, something to be swept away with the trash, you harden up a little. The world's a cold place, you learn to deal with it.

HOWEVER.

Dressing up like a more joyful bird gives us extreme amounts of pleasure. Just look at that face, its oozing with joy. When we don our little bluebird outfits and head out for trick or seeds we can't help but feel that little dark cave in our chests warm like a s'more over a campfire.

So here we are folks, those lovely little goblins pulled together once again to create this, our THIRD issue of Wingz Magazine. And in keeping with the general time of year being fall-ish, it's got lots of spooky treats for you. So open up a Fresca and kick back with this lovely little spooky rag, now with more 100% boobs. Extra special love this month goes to **TheOneVoice** and **NATYU0815** for stepping up to help art direct this issue. Thank you both from the bottom of my ... :)

Xo,
PIGEON



Fall 2024
Hornz Issue

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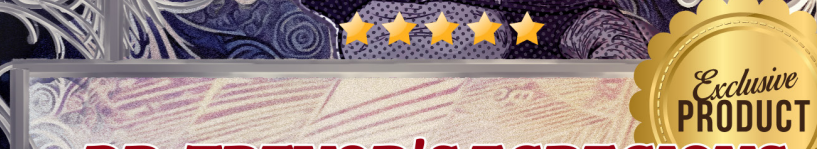
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PHEW

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 AFTER A PARTICULARLY HORRIBLE READ RECENTLY. THANK YOU
 FOR SAVING THIS BELEAGUERED REVIEWER FROM THE EFFECTS
 OF 'A NIGHT IN ZAA'"
 - VAYJAY CROWLEY

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 AUTHOR APPROVED."
 - AZ FELLATIO



Bone Jumping:

Your Guide to Monster Relations

By: ElysiumLeo90 Art: Blue_McFly

There's nothing better than the Halloween season to battle a few creatures of the night as they sow evil and calamity. Perhaps you're a celestial being looking for the right time to bless some wayward souls that wandered out of the graveyard searching for their way back into the living world. Everyone knows that an angel's job is of the utmost importance, especially this time of the year when absolving sins or temptations are at their highest demand.

But what if you find yourself feeling a little lonely during peak work season, and looking for a partner to share in the joys of day-to-day life? Scaring season doesn't have to be all about the gore and the grime. Finding love is just as fun, especially if you're interested in looking for a demonic monster of your own to get busy with!

If you're new to the scene and looking for some tips on how to snag yourself a grisly gent or gal (or it!), then we've got just the tips you need to go out there and win some blackened

1. Be open-minded! – There are plenty of demons with qualities to fit every appetite. If you're into spikes, slime, or some more animalistic characteristics, then you're already well on your way to finding your mate! There are all kinds of monstrous critters out there who love

squishy humanoid flesh to snuggle, or some shapely celestial rings with plenty of eyeballs to spare, so you're bound to find one to match your freak.

2. Be Yourself! – Demons can be just as nervous in the dating scene, so



don't be shy! Just because they smell of decaying flesh, doesn't mean they don't have a soft side. Or, if you're more of the domineering type, there's plenty of lesser demons who are looking for someone to handle the reins in the relationship.

3. Get creative! – Once you find your perfect partner, be sure to do your research. If your biological components don't quite line up, don't let that discourage you! Stock up on plenty of lube and toys to keep things frisky in the bedroom, but always ask your partner what they like. You'd be surprised what fun bits you can stick where!

4. Incorporate extra body parts! – Depending on the demon, they may already have this covered,

but there's no shame in playing around with your corporation. Use those eyeball rings for some saucy foreplay! Tentacles and snake coils are especially sensitive, so pluck a feather and really get your partner hot and bothered!

5. Stick it to the Man! – Demons LOVE rebellion, and plenty of scales and claws are just tingling out there looking for someone to cause mischief with! Catch some glowing eyes as you strut your stuff while saying nay to the establishment! You'll have plenty of time for soft moments in bed, so go tear up the scene and end some heavenly or demonic plans set in motion for thousands of years!



Whatever type of demonic entity you're looking for, remember these steps as you go out and slay the scene! Pretty soon you'll have so many monstrous suitors, you'll be fighting them off with a stick. (But be careful, they just might like it a little too much!) Ciao babes, and happy monster hunting!!



By: vieux-yeux & ghst_signal Art: gleafer

Ask The Dead Babe Detectives: Advice for supernatural beings for their gruesome everyday issues. Tune in at midnight every Thursday to your favorite dead air station. Don't worry about the channel. We'll find you.

Transcript from the show (edited for length and clarity):

Ghost Signal: Greetings. Vieux and Ghost Signal here! Investigators of the dead and how they got that way. Thank you for joining us once again as we make ourselves available to the public to answer your pre-, peri-, and postmortem questions.

V: Evening, Signal.

GS: Good evening, V!

V: How was your shift last night?

GS: Well, I'd say nobody died, but...

V: Nice try, I've definitely made that joke before.

GS: Fine then, how was your night?

V: You could say people were dying to get into the morgue...

GS: Oh come on, that's WORSE.

V: I regret nothing. What's on the docket today?

GS: Let's start with letters from readers. We've got a zombie, an angel, two demons...

V: ...and a partridge in a pear tree.

GS: UGH.

V: *snickers* Alright, I'll go first:

Dear Dead Babes,
I am recently undead and loving it. It's spared me an eternity in Hell, and I get to continue doing what I love: fomenting chaos and discord on Earth. However, my new corporation is already starting to show its age: bits are falling off

and there is an odor that I worry may become a hindrance. What kind of skincare regimen would you recommend to slow decomposition?
Falling to Bits in Britain

V: Hi Falling. First, we want to be clear that we believe every corporation is beautiful (or disgusting, or horrifying - whatever your preferred adjective). That said, the most important factors in decay are combinations of temperature, sunlight, and moisture. If you wish to maintain that newly-dead glow, we recommend staying out of direct sunlight, keeping your corporation cool, and applying a gentle acid wash - vinegar will do. While many denizens of the dark (us included) are fond of maggots, you will want to avoid contact with their hungry mouths. As for the odor: corporation odor is natural. Don't let society shame you into smelling like air freshener!

GS: Well said! Let's delve into our next letter.

Deer Detectives,
I have a few queshtons abut smiting. I'm a bit consernd after I threatnd to punch an angle that he may cum to smit me. How...

GS: Er...

V: Go on.

GS: That's it, it just cuts off there...

Papers are heard rustling

GS: Oh wait looks like they wrote more on the back.

Forgit that queshton. That 1 is an idiot. I have a much more imprompt 1. Abot dogs. Lets say a vary large 1 hapend to eet my arm N the boss's wont let me gitt a new corperashon since I didn't

AKTUALY discorperate...how lung shuld I xpect to get the arm back so I can try to reattach it? Thanks!
HelHundCHOW

GS: Well, CHOW...

V: Don't go, Signal! we still have more of the show!

GS: Ha. Ha. very funny. As I was saying, unfortunately with the way animal's digestive systems work you won't be getting that arm back the same way it went in. Perhaps letting your bosses know how much this has negatively impacted you they will change their mind?

V and GS: *Bursts of insane laughter*

GS: Sorry CHOW for laughing, but we all know that would never happen! While we wish we could offer better advice on this one we can only offer reassurance that if you've gone this long without the arm you'll be fine! Probably. Most likely.

V: Well that was fun! How about we take some calls to wrap up the show?

GS: Hello dear caller! You're on the air.

Caller: *echoing* Hello dears.

GS: Hang on, caller, I'm adjusting the audio.

Caller: No need -

voice fills room rather than phone

GS: Uh -

Caller: My question concerns Earth settlements' capability for handling mass disasters, say, in the event of a Flood or an asteroid strike. How would humans cope in such a situation?

An excellent question, caller. Any such event requires interagency cooperation and triage. Once the threat is neutralized, our priorities are identification and notifying next-of-kin. Don't you worry! Humans are resilient and resourceful.

Caller: Fascinating. So how much death and destruction do you think a medium-sized settlement could withstand before they start cursing God?

GS: Well... uh...

Caller: Not to worry, I think I have the answer.

Call disconnects

V: Did that sound like Frances McDormand to you?

GS: *Sighs* Still not the weirdest call I've gotten on night shift.

V: Alright, one more and we'll clock out. Hello caller! You're on the air.

Caller: I rather think not

V:...um?

Caller: I just wanted to say: big fan of your work. I have seen you both in action. Very impressive.

V: Uh thank you... I think?

Caller: Anyway. Duty calls.
click

V: Was that -

GS: I think so.

long pause

V: Aaaand that's all the time we have.

GS: Remember everyone, practice safe seance, be kind to cats, and lock the veil behind you.

V: And for when you can't, give us a call!
1-800-MEM-MORI

GS and V: Stay spooky, ethereals and gentle-deads!

End transmission **WNGZ**



WHEN BRAINS
ARE BEST EATEN
TOGETHER.....



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Ghost Sex 101:

Do's and Don'ts for Pleasing Your Human Partner

By: lemon-tart-221 & wiblywoblytimeywimey Art: Natyu0815

If you're one of the many ghosts around the world who has — or wants to start — a romantic relationship with a living human, then you know that interdimensional couples face unique challenges. It can be a struggle for wraiths, phantoms, specters, and apparitions to ensure that intimate moments with mortals are hot, not horrifying.

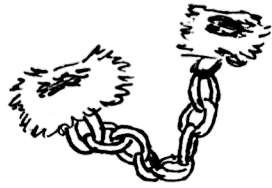
To help spark your love (after)life, we've put together a guide of helpful hints to fill your nights with the best kind of moaning, wailing, and shuddering.



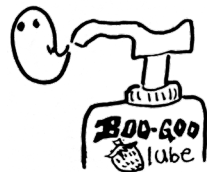
DO use caution when surprising your lover — sliding your cold-as-death hands into their pants, writing love notes on the wall in blood, or suddenly appearing behind them in the mirror can be startling for the living.



DON'T overdo the loud moaning. Vocalizing your pleasure is great, just remember to keep the volume at a tantalizing level, not terrifying!



DO make creative use of your occult accessories! Doomed to drag around rattling chains? Damned with long claws or fangs? Turn that curse into a kinky good time!



DON'T forget that ectoplasm makes great lube! Consider adding different fruity flavors to your boo goo for an extra surprise.



DO indulge in your lover's hobbies! As a ghost, you can make anything sexy, even pottery!

DON'T accidentally transport your human to another dimension mid coitus. Remember to stay focused and remain on the earthly plane while getting busy!



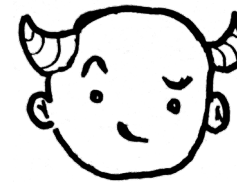
DO consider turning up the heat to your play! The living are especially sensitive to temperature.



Turn your chilly nature to your advantage and delight your partner by alternating between hot wax and cold hands. For a special treat, you might even tempt your partner to enjoy a warm bath or sauna to heighten the thrill of your icy touch!

DON'T downplay your ability to levitate objects. Lift your supernatural lovemaking to new heights with a good bang on the ceiling (or the window, or the wall)! The sky's the limit — literally!

DO use your invisibility to your erotic advantage. Keep your human lover in agonizing anticipation of where your fingers or tongue will please them next, or try edging them to oblivion.



DON'T limit your imagination with any shape-shifting abilities you possess. Is your partner into scales? Horns? Hemipenes or monster cocks? Go nuts!



DO try possession to bring some dom/sub play into the bedroom! Your living lover may delight in the feel of their own hand-that-is-not-their-own tracing over their skin!



DON'T mention that you were murdered in that particular bed.



DO unleash your spooky side! For many humans, eldritch horrors evoke tingles of terror and pleasure, and for them the *mise en abyme* is often *la petite mort*.



DON'T mention that your living lover has the similar sexual proclivities as their deceased relatives. You might find it fascinating that both your paramour and their great-great-grandparent enjoyed a similar lick-and-twist tongue technique, but your lover will be less amused.



DO have a bottle of Goo-Be-Gone on hand to aid in the cleanup of ectoplasmic ejaculations. No one likes a ghost who leaves a mess behind!

Missed Connections

By: polycake (MrsCakelsHere + -polychrome)

This is a formal complaint about the demon raid against my bookshop. There has clearly been a “missed connection” in the communication lines between Heaven and Hell, and I would request that any future raids be announced two weeks in advance by post. Thank you.

– Mr. A.Z. Fell



To my brave bookseller who stood up to the damned. Don't you want to be warm this winter? Wood floors might look good, but they'll leave you in the cold—and they're murder on the knees. You deserve the sort of care those worn-out, crusty old wood panels will never give you. Perhaps it's time to feel the velvety pile of Mr. Brown's rug. Let me lay my padding on your subfloor, fill your cracks with my cement pump—feel me penetrate your tack strips with my nail gun again and again *and again*. Just say the word and I'll take you on my magic carpet ride, where you'll experience a whole new world.

– The Carpet King

To the rug seller in Soho what can't take a bloody hint. THE ANGEL DOES NOT NEED ANY MORE RUGS. Piss off! If you come by again, I'm going to turn YOU into a rug, so that every time you get dirty I'll have the pleasure of taking you out to beat you.

– Mr. Hard. Wood.

TO MR. WOOD. Don't threaten me with a good time, tiger.

– Mr. Brawn

DEAR MR. HARD WOOD. I believe I'm beginning to get the hang of these missed connections. Please do not beat the Carpet King—he is my neighbour. Wasn't it Jesus who said to turn the other cheek? And you have two perfectly good cheeks on your backside to work with, my dear boy. If you need a guiding hand, I'm sure I could help you repent. Come to St Dunstan-in-the-East after dark. You'll find me waiting in the confession box—but we'll see who ends up on their knees ;)

– Mr. Avid Zealot (of punishing those who) Fell

 : HONK! HONK! HONK! HONK! HONK! AWOOGA!   

– HONK!

HONK: Settle pedal.

– Your Driver



Hello! Please give this message to the big kitty demon, ok? I'll start: Hi! MEOW MEOW MEOW MEOW MEOW MEOW. Meow meow meow meow? Prrr...

Ahem, I think that means: Oh pretty pussy, I would so like to touch your fuzzy-wuzzy ears. Maybe you'd like to come over and lick the milk from my cupper tea?

– =Mewriel=

=MEWRIEL=: I am not a cat, but I'd happily lick the milk from your cupper tea and let you stroke my fuzzy-wuzzy ears until I combust.

– =Mewriel='s Funny-Wuzzy Pussy



U: dressed like Liberace. Me: a seamstress looking to sew your button. I could tell when you squeezed and wriggled your cheeks that you like it dirty. I'll whip out my measuring tape, pump my foot pedal, and slide your silky fabric over my feed dogs. I want to feel every one of your stitches penetrate my bobbin. Stop by the alleyway and I'll thread your needle all night.

– Your BLT (Babe you'd Like to Thread)



TO THE SWARM that haunts my every waking hour... The scratch across my skin as you burrowed beneath my clothes and into every crevice of this mortal flesh. The ecstasy of fumbling when I clawed as though to throw the creatures off, but instead brought my hands together, cupped in a writhing communion of inky shells and translucent wings, and drank them deep into my very core. The cascade of their little feet as they scurried across my lips, pushed out against my tongue, pulsed thick down the column of my throat... the tremendous feeling of drowning, of surrender. Of Earth-shattering, catastrophic bliss. Please, I can't stop thinking about you. Bee mine?

– Mr. Ants In My Pants

TO THE STUCK-UP PRICK WITH THE NICE BUNS. Mate, you down to clown or wot?



FURFUR. Wen the Makee of Hel asks for a leejohn, she expects mor then 70 third rate demuns. 70 IS NOT A LEEJOHN, FURFUR. But yew nevr were gud with numbrs—prehaps aye can elp wi' that. Weit for me in my offis aftr ur shift ends, & brng ur dik and a stapeler. Ail expect ewe prep'd & in posishon wen I fin'sh mai rounds.

– Big Shacks

DAGON: Can I bor'ow ur stapler?

– The Furfenator

THE DARK ALLURE

FEAR

of fantasy and

Monster pinups are the grotesque fantasy of a world gone bad, all hornz and no haloz. It's the kind of dirty secret you were warned about as a blossoming teen—half beast, half sex appeal. These creatures, stitched from nightmare and desire, each curve an invitation to something darker. The way the slick, electric colors blur between innocence and perversion. They're not meant to be loved—they're meant to be feared, fucked, devoured.

Like the things we pretend to want, only after they're too far gone to save. Fear, after all, is the ultimate aphrodisiac.



Art: 24Crows • Cosmic Disaster
OneDapperCat • FloofyRaptor

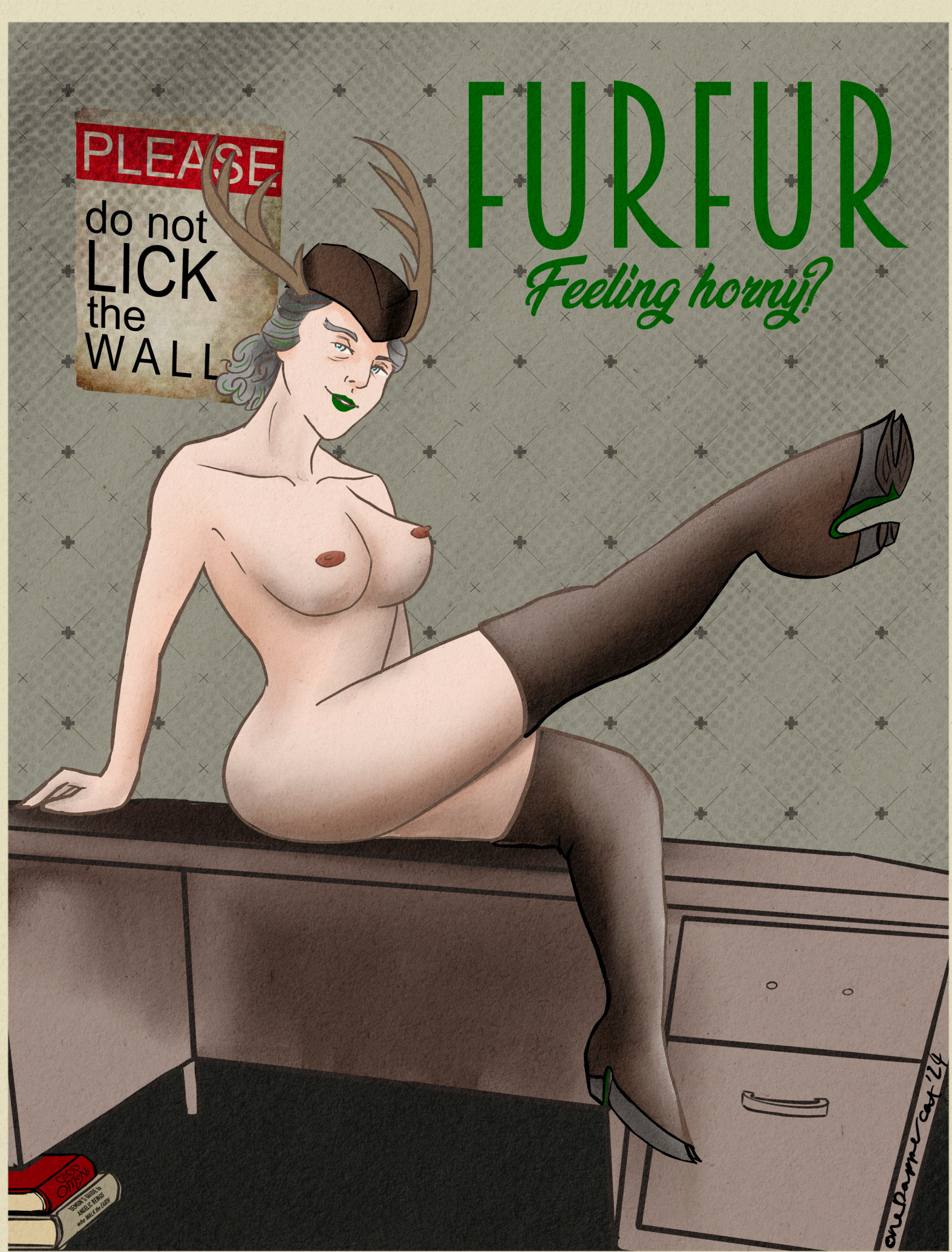


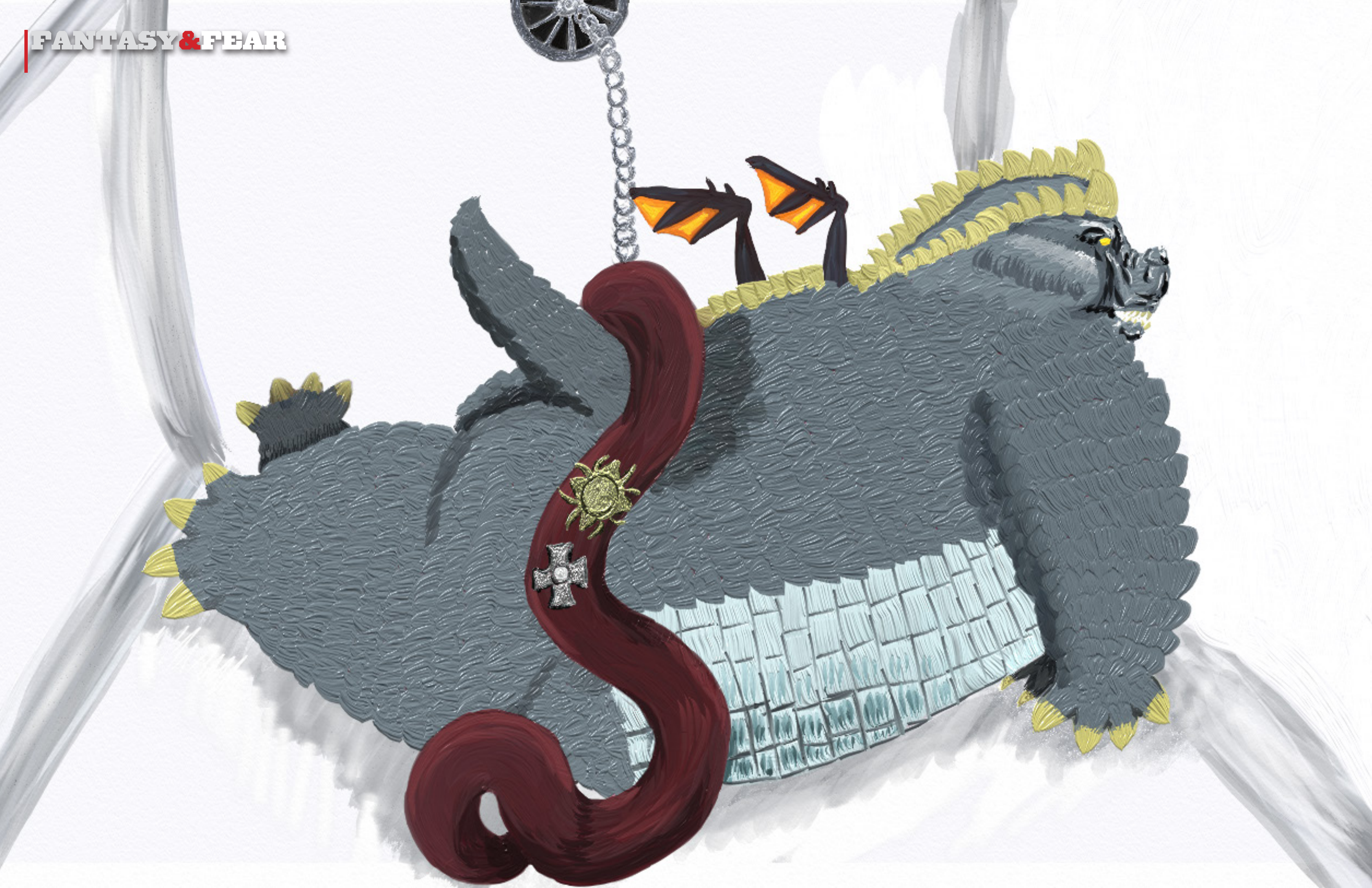


PLEASE

do not
LICK
the
WALL

FURFUR
Feeling horny?





COCK-TAILS & FINGERING FOOD

Halloween would be incomplete without dressing up your food and drink. Here are some handy recipes to savor, sweeten, or spice up your demonic party!

By: Nosferatini + Soggyfritter Art: wingsofopal

Diablo

When the devil drinks, the angels bleed... Hellfire and Blood (Orange) unite in this Satanic ritual in a glass; it's one spicy margarita riff.

Glass: Tumbler

Ingredients:

2oz Reposado Tequila	.25oz Demon's Blood Orange Syrup
.5oz Grand Duke Hastur Marnier	.25oz Agave Syrup
.5oz Lime Juice	A pinch of Satanic horn scrapings
.5oz Habanero Lime Syrup (Monin Recommended)	Habanero
	Honey salt
	Dried Lime Slice

Instructions:

1. Wet the rim of the tumbler with the habanero lime syrup, then salt the rim with Habanero Honey salt.
2. Add Ice and Ingredients to a shaker and give it a good shake.
3. Pour the contents (including ice) into the glass.
4. Add a dried lime slice for garnish.



The Last Word (Of God)

Nothing's scarier than a good smiting. Feel the wrath of the Almighty with this riff on the Last Word, a smite-worthy bite with a sour finish, just like a boiling pool of sulfur!

Glass: Coupe

Ingredients:

1oz Angel's Blood Yellow Chartreuse	1oz Maraschino Liqueur
1oz Demon's Piss Lemon Juice	Splash of St Germain
1oz Gin	

Instructions:

1. Add Ice and Ingredients to a shaker and play dice with the universe.
2. Strain into a coupe glass, garnish with a pineapple wedge and enjoy.



The Fly's Eyes

Beelzebub likes this take off on the Bees Knees. We don't know why. It might be the colour, the subtle aroma of flowers. or how drinking it reminds them of how a certain angel makes them weak at the knees.

Glass: Highball

Ingredients:

2oz Eyeball Juice	Lavender Gin	Honey salt
.75oz Lemon juice		Dried Lime Slice
1oz Bee Puke (Honey syrup)		

Instructions:

1. Chill glass in the freezer.
2. Pour ingredients and ice into shaker and shake it like Satan's magic eight ball. 🌀
3. Fill glass with cubed ice.
4. Strain ingredients into glass, then splash a dose of lavender gin on top.



The Resurrectionist

Hey, Witch! Got shot by Dalrymple's thundergun? Get revenge by rising from the dead! Someone in the family left this recipe in a Scotland bar and we're bringing it back to life! (We know a handy gravedigger, call 1-800-CROWLEY to get that extra 6 feet)

Glass: Small Brandy Snifter

Ingredients:

1oz Cognac or Brandy	.5oz Lemon Juice
.5oz Balsam	1tsp Human Entrails Chambord
.5oz Honey Syrup	4 dsh Peychauds Bitters

Instructions:

1. Shake Brandy, Balsam, Honey Syrup, Lemon Juice and bitters in a shaker.
2. Strain into the snifter, then pour the chambord into the glass.
3. Garnish with dried lemon slice in the glass.



Hellspawn

Just because the Antichrist turned out okay doesn't mean the spawn of Hell will—I mean, have you seen them? Nevermind that though, they taste great in a glass I swear!

Glass: Absinthe glass

Ingredients:

1 Demon Hatchling Egg White	½oz Simple Syrup
1 oz Dry Gin	½oz Heavy Cream
½oz Goblin Spit Absinthe	A chunk of your soul bittersweet chocolate
½oz Green Creme de Menthe	

Instructions:

1. Dry shake the ingredients first (without ice).
2. Add ice and shake again. Strain into glass.
3. Use a fine cheese grater to shave the chocolate and dust it over this demon baby (after all, demon kids be dirty!)



Demonic Eggs

Ingredients:

12 large eggs, not super fresh (easier to peel)
2 tablespoons (30ml) mayonnaise, homemade if you are willing
1 tablespoon (15ml) Dijon mustard

1/2 heaping tsp smoked paprika
1/2 teaspoon (3ml) Frank's Red-Hot sauce or your favorite hot sauce of choice
Kosher salt and freshly ground black pepper
Black olives



Instructions:

1. In a pot big enough to fit all your eggs in one layer, cover your eggs with water enough to cover plus a half inch. Bring to a boil and IMMEDIATELY remove from heat. Allow to stand for 12 minutes in the hot water, then drain and flush with cold water until the eggs are warm to the touch. Allow to cool fully.
2. Split the eggs lengthwise and remove the yolks to a bowl. Mash the yolks with the mayo, mustard, hot sauce, paprika, salt and pepper. Taste for seasoning and adjust as necessary.
3. Pipe that delicious goo back into your eggies and slice your olives lengthwise into long thin strips. Decorate your tasty demon eyeballs with a strip of black olive to give them a nice snakey pupil.
4. DEVOUR LIKE THE LORD OF THE UNDERWORLD CONSUMES SOULS.

Das Gehirn

Ingredients:

1 brain mold (you can purchase one from the demon known as Bezos on Amazon)
16 oz cream cheese (softened)
8 oz sour cream
1 tbs powdered anaheim chile
1/2 tsp cumin

1/2 tsp coriander
1 tsp hot paprika
1 tsp granulated onion
16-20 oz canned hatch green chiles drained and chopped fine
1/4 c chopped scallions
1 c finely shredded pepper jack cheese



Instructions:

1. In a large bowl combine the cream cheese, sour cream and dry seasonings and mix until well incorporated. If it's not quite pink enough, add a little more paprika or chile powder until it's nice and flesh toned. Stir in half your chopped chiles, scallions and pepperjack until well combined.
2. Grease up that brain mold with some actual brain cholesterol. Or, yanno, spray it with pam if you've not got real brain. Make sure to really finger the grease into those grooves. Spray it again just to be sure.
3. Smoosh your delicious goo into the mold. Zip into a body bag (or cover with saran wrap) and pop that bad boy into the freezer for an hour.
4. When you're ready to unmold, carefully (without getting it wet, it's like a gremlin) dip the wrinkly bits of the outside of the mold in warm water and then invert onto your serving plate. Should pop right out.
5. Mix the rest of your chiles in with your favorite red salsa, and pour all that delicious viscera over your brain and stab it real good with a serving knife.
6. Arrange a sacrifice of chips around the edge of the platter. Taunt Zombie Nazis with your delicious braaaaaaiiiiiinsss.

Original Sin

This is a super easy one for the tiniest demons to snack on in your house; makes approx 2 cups of sludge.

Ingredients:

8 tbs of unsalted butter
1 c packed dark brown sugar
1.5 tsp large flake salt

1 c heavy cream
2 tsp vanilla extract.

Instructions:

1. Melt that butter in a medium heavy bottomed saucepan over medium heat until it bubbles gently like the pits of hell. Add the sugar, salt and cream until well blended then bring the whole thing to a boil like a sulfur pit, scraping the sides down occasionally. Let that double double toil and trouble for about 5 mins or so. Remove from the heat and stir your vanilla extract in. Remove to a demon-proof container to cool.
2. To serve, slice up some manzanas from the tree of knowledge (or your local supermarket) and dunk in your delicious butterscotch sauce. Bask in the knowledge that this is a tempting afternoon snack for all ages.



Spookake

Ingredients:

300g AP flour
1/2 tsp baking soda
1/2 tsp baking powder
1 c (277g) sour cream
Zest of 4 limes (make sure you rub them thoroughly over several

wombats before zesting)
1 tsp vanilla extract
2 sticks (or 266g) unsalted butter
4 large eggs room temp
1 3/4 c (300ishg) granulated sugar



Instructions:

1. Preheat your oven to 350F/177C
2. Sift together your dry ingredients (not sugar) into a large bowl.
3. Mix your sour cream, vanilla and lime zest into a smaller bowl.
4. Cream your butter and sugar until it's fluffy like a wombat ready for the pile. Add eggs one at a time (ovipositor optional) and scrape the mixture down after each one. Mix until blended.
5. Alternate adding your flour and zesty cream mix to the butter egg situation (begin, as ending, in a garden, er, with the flour). DO NOT OVERMIX.
6. If you think you haven't got enough salt, read Something Is Calling Him Shorewards and cry into the batter for extra flavor.
7. Grease and flour a nice ghost shaped pan (10c capacity) and pour the batter in. Bake in your preheated oven for about 50 mins until the top is golden brown and your knife comes out dry-ish or with a few moist crumbs. Allow to cool for 10 mins then invert on to a rack to cool completely.
8. To glaze:
9. Have a nice wank over your delicious cake.
10. (kidding)
11. Mix 2 1/2 c (282g) confectioner's sugar, 1/2 c (120 ml) lime juice, 1 tsp vanilla extract and 1 tsp wombat hair (can be substituted for lime zest) together until it forms a nice non-newtonian liquid. Let it loose allllll over your lovely cake. Doesn't that feel nice?
12. Add some candy for eyeballs if you're feeling fancy.
13. Serve to your unsuspecting guests.

Sexy and Scary Horoscopes

By: Logicalhighly Art: Kiratastic_art



Aries: March 21st - April 19th

Ram it home, baby!

Aries, this month remember to stop and smell the roses! Your ambitious personality means that you are quick to embrace the new season, however you also have a tendency to go too fast. The full moon in your sign will be the perfect time to pause and look around. Perhaps, there is one particular person that when you're near makes everything—better? No? Just us?

Taurus: April 20th - May 20th

What's wrong with a little hedonism between friends?

You've put your back into your work this month, Taurus, and now it's time to indulge in your cravings! Just not ox ribs... that would be cannibalism. Revel in Jupiter's retrograde in your sign by treating yourself to a lazy day in bed or some oysters at that new restaurant down the street. Just be careful! It's easy to become *insatiable* once you finally get a taste.



Gemini: May 21st - June 21st

Everyone knows two heads are better than one!

October promises to be a time of great exploration for you, Gemini! Both Jupiter in retrograde and the solar eclipse will bring some much-appreciated spice to your daily life this month. Use this excitement to spark your creativity and get outside your comfort zone. I wonder what other things might be better as a pair? You know, there's some fascinating things to be said about snake biology...



Cancer: June 22nd - July 22nd

Come right in, the water's fine!

This month see that you're properly attended to, Cancer! You have put a lot of time and energy into service this year, and we love you for it, but it's time you get a reward. Lie back and let the universe take care of you for a change! Don't be afraid to submit and let your rewards come onto you. It can be equally as satisfying.



Leo: July 23rd - August 22nd

Put your head in the lion's mouth (you know you want to).

Leo, it's no secret that October is ramping up to be a wild month. Being ruled by the sun, your loyalty is unwavering. Your friends (and maybe even your hereditary enemies) will seek you out as a constant amidst the chaos. You may want to put on your glasses and play it cool, but don't underestimate the value of vulnerability. Trust is sexy! Cry during sex! It can be quite cathartic.



Virgo: August 23rd - September 22nd

Virgin airlines, this is your captain speaking. Landing strip is cleared for take-off!

Virgo, this month throw caution to the wind! Your drive for perfection and your knack for anticipating outcomes have served you well this year but, with four major astrological events shaking things up, it's time to try something new. Now, you don't have to jump right into the deep end. Just try sauntering vaguely towards impulsivity. We promise, it's not so bad once you get used to it.



Important astrological events in October:

- Annular Solar Eclipse in Libra (2nd)
- Jupiter Retrograde in Taurus (9th)
- Full Moon in Aries (17th)
- Orionid Meteor Shower (21st-22nd)



Libra: September 23rd - October 23rd

Call me MOTHER.

Being the sign of Mother Earth herself, you have a lot to look forward to this month, Libra! With four major astrological events, it's easy to have your head stuck in the clouds. Use the eclipse in your sign to look for what you may be missing in the light. What lurks in the darkness? Come and find out! Perhaps you will see the benefit in shades of gray.

Scorpio: October 24th - November 21st

Is that a tail between your legs or are you just happy to see me?

Is it getting hot in here, Scorpio, or is it just you? With your season approaching on October 24th, your heightened appetite is contagious and ripe for the taking. Use this extra burst of confidence to finally reach out to that special paramour in your life. If you're feeling extra bold, let them know you have a very receptive body. Works every time!



Sagittarius: November 22nd - December 21st

Oh archer, pierce me with your big, strong, arrow!

This month see your wildest dreams come true, Sagittarius! Sometimes it can all just feel a bit *ineffable*, but this month watch as your prayers are answered. Starting with the eclipse at the beginning of the month, set your sights on what (or who) you're manifesting. Then on the 21st and 22nd, let the power of the meteor shower seal the deal. Just remember, patience is the sexiest virtue.



Capricorn: December 22nd - January 19th

Grab 'em by the horns!

Capricorn, find some time for adventure this month! Your practicality is part of what we love about you, but it can also mean you have a tendency to dismiss your more ambitious desires. During the full moon, check in with yourself and come up with some ideas that you might normally shy away from. Maybe you could go for a picnic! Dine at the Ritz! The possibilities are endless.



Aquarius: January 20th - February 18th

WARNING: SPLASH ZONE AHEAD

Ever wondered just how much of a splash you can make, Aquarius? Now's your chance to find out! With the influx of transformative energy from the eclipse and full moon, October is a great month to test the waters and look deeper into what makes you happy. Maybe pick up a new hobby! A little angel told us thwarting wiles is quite fulfilling.



Pisces: February 19th - March 20th

Hey Siren, can you make me sing too?

This October, practice some self care, Pisces! With Jupiter in retrograde, you may be feeling a bit insecure about your place in the world. Remind yourself that you're on your own side and your own timeline. Maybe plan yourself a holiday at the end of the month to see the Orionid meteor shower! I hear the South Downs is beautiful this time of year.



HORNZ

FALL CROSSWORDZ

By: theRavenMuse Art: Mx leMaerin

Answers on page 64

Down 1. When the teenage protagonist of this film finds a vampire living next door, his only hope is that a movie vampire hunter can apply his acting skills to the real thing. 2. A tape of incantations resurrects a demonic entity that seeks to possess and destroy the protagonists of this 1981 film. 3. A brutal extraterrestrial creature hunts in the jungles of Guatemala in this action-packed monster film. 4. The malicious titular ghost of this film offers to help a newly dead couple keep their home free from new living occupants. 6. What has the doctor created in this classic film based on an even more classic monster novel? 7. A shape-shifting entity lurks in the sewers in this eerie horror film. 9. This film tells the story of an antichrist who wasn't misplaced. 10. The characters of this horror film die by mysterious circumstances exactly seven days after watching an equally mysterious tape. 12. This classic 1922 silent film begins with its protagonist being sent to a remote Transylvanian castle. 14. Do you want to play a game? The antagonist of this film certainly wants you to. 16. A group of spirits grows more and more vicious as they terrorise an average California family in this 1982 classic.

Across 2. Can the protagonists of this haunting film, a pair of renowned demonologists, save an innocent family from the violent spirit that haunts a doll? 5. At a remote antarctic research base, a vicious shape-shifting creature wreaks havoc in this film. 6. Summer camp counsellors disappear one after another in this classic slasher. 8. The antagonist of this classic slasher film wears an iconic white mask. 11. In deep space, answering a distress call from an alien vessel could be the downfall of the crew in this film. 13. A horror film of the avian variety. 15. There are perhaps more films by this name than any other horror film. 16. Loss is hard for the protagonist of this 1989 film, but sometimes it really is best to let them go. 17. The position of winter caretaker at a historic hotel seems the perfect opportunity for a struggling writer, but things take a strange turn. Is it simple madness, or something more that plagues him?



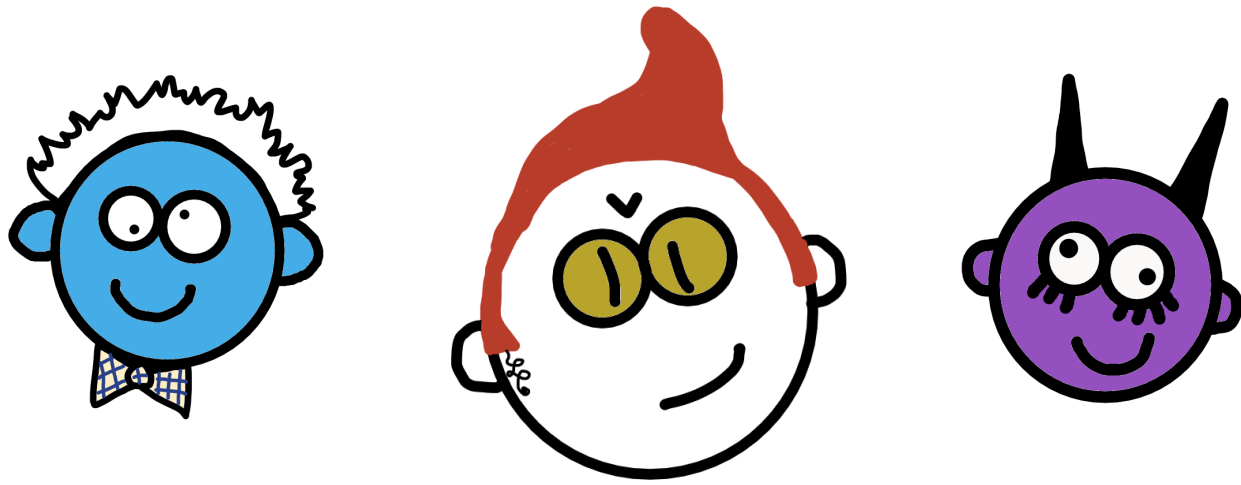
LOST PROPERTEA ENKWIREYS

Personnall Informashun
 Names And Aliarses: _____
 Rank and Jobbe Tittle: _____
 Ware can we find u lurkkin???: _____
 Descripshun of ITEM LOST: _____
 Ware did you last sea it????: _____
 (Infernal Use Only)
 Handed Bye: _____
 Respsonse Sent: _____

CURRANT UNCLAIMED ITEMS

- o Wunne severed arm (no tattoobs)
 - o Wunne copy of Swimz Magazine (pages stuck together)
 - o Uknown vollum of maggotz
 - o Wunne "World's Best Beelzeboss" Mug (mould encrussted)
 - o Wunne suspishus trumpet
 - o Wunne damp thong (size medium)
- WHY NOT VISIT US TODAY??!! WE MIGHT NOT BYTE!!!**

LOST? AND FOUND



MAD LIBS!

By: TipoftheHat

Aziraphale and Crowley Decorate the Bookshop for Halloween

“Crowley, please hand me that *(noun)*. I would like to hang it above the *(house feature)*.” Crowley was *(adverb)* helping to put up Halloween *(plural noun)* in the bookshop. Aziraphale seemed quite taken with the idea of hosting trick or treaters, so they were putting up *(plural noun)* and filling *(plural noun)* with *(plural noun)* for all the *(plural creature)* that might come by that evening.

Aziraphale was in a very *(adjective)* mood, dancing around with *(plural noun)* while singing *(song title)*! Crowley watched with *(mental state)*. He’d always been a big fan of *(adjective)*, and was delighted to see Aziraphale come around, as well! He decided he wanted to *(verb)*, so he snuck up behind Aziraphale and shouted, “*(exclamation)*!” Aziraphale jumped and tried to *(verb)* away, but Crowley grabbed him and whispered in his ear, “It’s tradition to kiss under the *(noun)* at Halloween.”

“You’re being *(adjective)*,” replied Aziraphale. “You don’t *(verb)* under anything at Halloween. That’s Christmas.”

Crowley raised an eyebrow and ran his *(body part)* along Aziraphale’s *(body part)*. “I don’t care.”

Aziraphale smiled. “New tradition, then? *(Verb)* under the *(noun)*?”

“Yesss,” replied Crowley. He pulled Aziraphale closer and they began to *(verb)*, ignoring the calls of *(popular saying)*! outside the bookshop.

Eric and Muriel’s First Date

Eric *(adverb)* brought the *(beverage)* back to the table where Muriel sat waiting. He had heard that if you take a date to a *(adjective)* movie, then the date would *(verb)* into your *(body part)* when they got frightened. That didn’t happen with Muriel. Instead, they *(verb(ed))* and shouted “*(exclamation)*!” at the screen several times, and had been talking *(adverb)* about the most *(adjective)* scenes since they left the theater.

Not that Eric minded. He liked that Muriel enjoyed the movie, but he wished he’d had the

chance to *(verb)* her *(body part)* or put his *(body part)* around *(her body)* part. He’d liked her ever since he first saw her at a *(adjective)* event, dressed all in white as a *(n)* *(job title)*.

Muriel held the *(beverage)* *(adverb)* in her hands, and smiled at Eric.

“I had a *(n)* *(adjective)* time tonight,” she said. “I’ve decided I quite like *(adjective)* *(plural noun)*. I think they’re brilliant!”

“Me too!” said Eric. “Would you like to go see another *(adjective)* *(noun)* tomorrow night?”

“Oh yes, very much! But only if you promise to *(verb)* my *(body part)* this time.”

“What? I didn’t think you were *(emotional state)*.”

“I wasn’t. I just want to *(verb)* your *(body part)* anyway.”

Eric thought perhaps taking Muriel to a *(n)* *(adjective)* *(noun)* was worth it after all.

Demon Trick-or-Treat

The *(plural noun)* of demons rose up from the ground just as twilight was coming on. None of them had disguised themselves for a night on Earth: their *(nouns)* were clearly visible, their disfigurements on full display. Some of them even had *(nouns)* on their heads!

Beezlebub had granted them a night of Halloween *(mood)*. Shax had dressed up for the occasion, choosing to wear a sexy *(occupation)* costume, as she’d heard this was a popular choice. Furfur chose a *(n)* *(noun)* costume, and Dagon was going as a *(n)* *(noun)*. Hastur and Ligur went with a couple’s costume: a pair of *(something)*!

They soon blended in with all the *(nouns)* on the streets. Some of the children called out to them, saying things like “You smell like *(something that smells)*!” and “I like your *(noun)*.” A few of the smaller ones ran away. As the demons moved *(adverb)* from house to house, they began to feel disappointed. “Sweets?!” howled Hastur. “I thought we’d at least get some *(nouns)*.” A few of the demons had brought *(noun)* and *(noun)*, but not knowing what to do with them, started throwing them *(adjective)* at each other.

They continued *(verb(ing))* until they got bored, but they realized that some of their group had disappeared. “Has anyone seen Hastur or Ligur?” yelled Beezlebub. No one had. “Well, we can’t go back without them, we must *(verb)* them!”

They *(verb(ed))* the streets until they came upon *(a place)*, which was a likely place to find Hastur and Ligur. As the group made their way deeper into *(the same place as above)*, they began hearing noises.

“It seems to be coming from that building,” said Shax. The group *(verb(ed))* over. They could hear the noises clearer now, there was a *(sound)* and a *(sound)*.

“Hastur? Ligur?” Beezlebub *(verb(ed))* inside and found them there, Hastur *(verb(ing))* Ligur’s *(body part)*.

“What is going on here?” demanded Dagon.

“Ligur needed me to *(verb)* him and we didn’t want to do it in front of everyone else.”

Dagon *(verb(ed))*, Shax and Furfur looked at each other *(adverb)*, and Eric asked if he could join in.

Beezlebub rolled their eyes and with a wave of their *(body part)* said, “Well, this is the last time we go trick-or-treating if this is what you lot get up to,” and vanished them all back to Hell.

Human Costumes

Clever Disguises to Blend in on Earth

By: mageofthepeople & NegotiationReal6508 Art: theonevoice



Human Health Care Provider

This human's job is *checks notes* curing sick people? What are they, Jesus? This type of disguise is perfect inside very large buildings called "hospitals" with bad lighting and where everyone is unhappy. You're sure to go completely undetected in this human healthcare worker ensemble. Complete the look with a pair of knee high stockings and white pumps for real authenticity!

Human Fire Brigadeer

This special variety of human likes to get HOT! Turn up the heat in this bona fide fire human uniform. You'll fly under the radar when you show up to a burning building in this mesh shirt and short shorts! And remember, humans are very worried about personal safety, so don't forget the high visibility vest and protective headwear!

Human Statue Human

This is a confusing human vocation wherein a human dresses up all in one colour and stands outside for hours at a time. It is something the humans call "performance art," but you can guarantee, not one pair of human eyes will land on you when you stand stock still in this green tunic! And if your skin is already green, you can skip the body paint!



As an agent of Heaven or Hell, you will no doubt be called upon to visit Earth for one reason or another. But, let's face it, disguising yourself in order to walk among humans can be overwhelming. Knowing what to wear and where to wear it is confusing. But with this guide, we will take some of the guesswork out of appearing human.

Loveable Human Chimney Sweep

The tricky thing about humans is they need to stay warm, so they start fires in their homes and sit huddled around the flames. We know what you're thinking: "Surely humans don't do this, they're so flammable!" Would we lie to you? Gain their trust by dressing as their local chimney sweep. They might ask you to clean their fire portal, but mostly the humans will stare in admiration.

Human Hot Food Mover

Humans also need food. Yes, I know. But it can't be helped. Sometimes humans don't want to make their own sustenance and are perfectly happy to pay double for someone to bring the sustenance to their front door. What better disguise to walk among them? Do you really have their sustenance? We'll leave that to you.

WARNING: Humans are fiercely protective of their sustenance. If you are approached by an angry human, vacate the area immediately.

Human Plumber

We all know how... messy humans are with their blood and their fluids. Move unseen through the throngs of humanity as one of their plumbers. These charming folks tend to the individual human waste networks found in each human dwelling. How nice it must be to have one around to make sure their human dwelling doesn't fill with human waste. I've also heard that they are terrific jumpers and seem to have an intense dislike of fungi.





Ligur's Guide to Lurking / Hastur's Guide to Haunting

By: fishey_me & smurff-a-durff Beta: lemon-tart-221 Art: Commentdismal

[Editor's note: This is a transcript of a recorded interview found on Eric #4598's phone. It was submitted by Eric #4603.]

Eric: Good evening, gentlefolks! I'm Eric, here on behalf of Wingz Magazine. We're here in the shadows of Hampton Court, lurking, giving the tourists a proper fright! Since all of you good – I mean awful people wanted to know about lurking, I've popped in to interview the illustrious Duke Hastur and Ligur –

Ligur: Unholy shit! Where did you come from?

Eric: –both of them Olympic-grade lurkers. If Bruce Springsteen had ever recorded 'Born to Lurk,' these two would've been on the album cover.

Hastur: What in the hell is an 'album'?

Eric: Heh... Erm, let's start with our first question: Where is a good place to hide?

Ligur: What's hiding got to do with anything?

Eric: Er, aren't hiding and lurking the same thing?

Ligur: *scoffs* No. You don't need to hide in order to lurk. You're thinking of skulking. To lurk, you want to be somewhere menacing, just on the edge of where folks can see you. You want them to feel you watching, to know you're close. More fun that way.

Hastur: Too right. You want them scared, but not enough to run away. Let the yawning dread open up inside them so it can swallow them whole.

Eric: Wow! No wonder you're the best in the business! Next question: What's the best weather for lurking?

Hastur: Oh, obviously a clear and balmy night.

Ligur: Absolutely. Satan, I hate when jobs have me out in the cold or the rain.

Hastur: It's a nightmare, honestly. The mud gets in your shoes.

Eric: I would've thought the clouds and the rain would make it better? Make a more spooky atmosphere?

Hastur: Just because it's a mild night, doesn't mean that dark forces aren't abroad.

Ligur: We're abroad all the time. We're everywhere.

Hastur: We always are. That's the whole point.

Eric: Of course, heh heh, makes sense. Erm, our next question is about haunting. What are some tips to make the experience more memorable?

Hastur: I thought this interview was about lurking.

Eric: Well, yeah. Lurking *and* haunting. We've got this great title planned. Ligur's Guide to Lurking, Hastur's –

Hastur: You should have come last night, then. I was haunting a politician's house. Made his daughter's head spin around in circles.

Ligur: Inspired stuff. Like that time I made that little girl climb outta a telly.

Eric: Like... like in Poltergeist and The Ring?

Hastur: Like what?

Eric: The famous horror films? Poltergeist, about a little girl who gets possessed by a demon, and her head spins around and she throws up pea soup – Ackk!

Hastur: Are you implying something?

Eric: Implying? No, no, I swear Your Malevolence, I'm not implying anything!

Hastur: Because if you're implying that I copied my best haunts from some blasted human film, maybe I ought to show you what step one of haunting usually is. You see, first, you usually have to be *dead*.

[End Recording]



IN REHEARSAL WITH
FLASH BASTARDS



By: Blackjeans93 & Soggyfritter Art: Gael

HOW DO YOU BEGIN TO DESCRIBE A BAND LIKE FLASH BASTARDS?

They've had a career spanning over a decade and their sound has changed and grown with them. But at their core remains a purity of sound and a DIY spirit you don't often see a band retain as their popularity grows. Soggy and I caught up with the band in their rehearsal space to see for ourselves how a group like this stays true to its roots whilst navigating a changing musical landscape.

Jeans - "Well, first things first, thank you for taking time out of your rehearsal to speak with me—"

Twelve - "We really can't take too long. When Ed met Soggy last time—"

Jeans - "I'm sure they're fine..."

Crowley - "Just get on with it, little lady."

Jeans - "Right, of course. Sorry. Your earlier albums featured a different guitarist and a keyboard player. You guys have such a great sound, it's really evolved. What's the scoop on that?"

Twelve - "Funnily enough, I helped mix those albums and worked with the guys in the studio back with the original lineup. So when they needed a new guitarist, I stepped up because I already knew their sound." >>>

Crowley - "And 'cause there was no chance in hell me and you'd end up—"

Twelve - "So, no keyboards now, but I honestly think that gives it a purer sound. Fewer distractions, right Crowley?"

Crowley - "Heh, right..."

Jeans - "A lot of a band's sound can be attributed to influences and then the gear. Who have your inspirations been?"

Crowley - "Well, I don't care for genre really; if a song's good, I'll like it. At the moment I'm digging Dance the Night by Dua Lipa."

Jeans - "I never would have guessed!"

HE CAME THROUGH MY WORK AND WE GOT TALKING ABOUT MUSIC. ME, ED, AND CROWLEY HAD BEEN PLAYING TOGETHER CASUALLY FOR YEARS, BUT ONCE THEY JOINED, WE ALL REALLY COMMITTED. CROWLEY ESPECIALLY, I THINK. IT WAS THE MOST I'D SEEN HIM SHOW UP ON TIME!

Crowley - "As for other bassists...I really admire Matt Freeman from Rancid. That guy plays harder and faster than anyone else in punk."

Jeans - "What about you, Twelve? What influences you in the studio?"

Twelve - "I lean more towards classic rock when it comes to guitar, although early on I think I helped foster a vibe reminiscent of The Stranglers when Flash Bastards still had a synth sound. We worked on it together; me and Izzy, the sound engineer."

Jeans - "Crowley, your bass seems pretty special. It's unusual for someone of your age to have stuck with an instrument for so long. What makes it so special for you?"

Crowley - "It's...just my bass. We've been through a lot together. It was a gift when I turned fifteen. I learned to play on it and I've never wanted another one."

Jeans - "Seems a really sentimental gift. From your brother?"

Crowley - "No. Someone else..."

Interview was halted for a moment as Crowley abruptly left the room.

Twelve - "If we're talking equipment, I'm the one to ask. Crowley plays a Ibanez GSR 200, and usually busts a string once per show. I play a Gibson SGI with a custom headstock. Ed's kit was once a Pearl EXX 7 piece, but last time I checked he'd replaced

the cowbell with a piece of pipe he found on the street that he liked the sound of."

My interview ended here. Crowley did not return, and Twelve left to continue rehearsal. Hopefully Soggy had more luck...

Soggy - "Ed! Loki! Good to see you both again!"

Ed - "YOU! I haven't forgotten what you did—"

Loki - "You mean when we made you a glitter princess?"

Ed - "Don't think I can't lift the both of ya's

up this time if you give me any lip..."

Loki - "Don't worry, no pranks this time, I promise. We don't have a lot of time, so could we begin?"

Soggy - "Sure. How did you guys meet?"

Ed - "I've known this 'un since we were nippers, we were in the same year at school. But we couldn't go anywhere without his little brother tagging along."

Loki - "My brother Crowley and I have always bonded over music. I've been singing to him to help him sleep ever since he was little."

Ed - "Crowley's not gonna let you get away with that!"

Soggy - "Crowley? You're known as siblings but you adopted him when you were twenty. That must have been a big responsibility at that age."

Loki - "Well, I didn't do it alone. I had help, but..."

Ed - "Listen mate, we don't wanna talk about that."

Soggy - "How did the rest of the band come together?"

Ed - "I met Sweeney, our first guitarist, through work."

Loki - "A similar story with our prior keyboardist, Morpheus. He came through my work and we got talking about music. Me, Ed, and Crowley had been playing together casually for years, but once they joined, we all really committed. Crowley especially, I think. It was the most I'd seen him show up on time!"

Ed - "Yeah, Crowley was really hands on once they got involved..."

Soggy - "Last time we checked in with the band was right before the show at the Garden of Eden Festival, but the band had been on a hiatus before that. What was the band doing during the hiatus? Did you find that the success of the show has led to greater opportunities? Where do you see yourselves going in the future?"

Ed - "We kept in touch but we went our separate ways for a bit, yeah."

Loki - "After Morpheus and Sweeney left, it didn't seem possible to carry on with Flash Bastards. I just focused on my work, but it was probably our lowest point. Five years is a long time to take a break from something, and I honestly thought it was over for us."

Ed - "Our old manager Nancy was the one who pushed us back to playing again. Reminded us of the old times and the venues we used to fill. He set up the slot at Eden Fest, and ya don't say no to Nancy when he arranges something."

Soggy - "You seem hard at work practicing at the moment. Do you have any gigs on the horizon?"

Loki - "We might have some more shows coming up. We are somewhat restricted with our time as my brother, clever as he is, has just started university again."

Ed - "Yeah...I give him two weeks before he fucks a teacher or something."

The interview descended into chaos from there. Soggy snuck away before anyone could heft her like a sack of potatoes again. **WNGZ**

BEHIND THE MASK

It's that one day to make-believe you're that one person who is the ultimate you. The one you would be if you only could. Or maybe a banana, totally up to you.

Art: daneecastle & catartkd



DC
RA
NS
ET
EL



Here's what our occult contributors had to say about putting their costumes together:

AZIRAPHALE: I'm ethereal, not occult. As for my costume, I already owned brown shoes and a hat so I built the rest of the costume around those wardrobe staples. For the scarf, I sourced some lovely hand-dyed, Peruvian alpaca fingering weight yarn and knitted it by hand. To complete the look, I popped across the Channel to Paris and had my tailor there construct the rest of the pieces using high quality Parisian fabrics. I am quite pleased with the appearance and quality of my Halloween ensemble.

CROWLEY: How did I make my costume? I imagined myself in it, and miracled it onto myself.

ERIC: Stole it from a cosplayer.

Thank you again to our style gurus for your... helpful tips.



Halloween in Style

Whether stunning, saucy, or sweet, Hornz contacted supernatural style experts for tips on creating an eye catching costume.



OUIJA

look at that



ABC
NOPQR
KLM
WXYZ



So you have been summoned.

What's next?

Art: daneecastle & catartkd

It's not all giggling thirteen-year-olds at a sleepover asking who they're going to marry these days. Times are a-changing and the Ouija board has gained popularity among a slew of demographics including giggling forty-three-year-olds at a sleepover. But wait! You've never been summoned before, you say? Well, don't you worry your pretty little hornz, because this guide will have you scaring the shit out of them like a pro in no time!

Spooky names are where it's at!

Scare them from the very beginning! They will ask for your name, but no one says you must introduce yourself by your real name from when you were alive. Give them a fake one, mess with their heads. It should sound ancient and spooky, because no one really is afraid of someone called Mark. When in doubt, go with ZOZO.

Keep it vague

Let's face it, you don't have all the answers, you just met these people. That's okay! Humans place a lot of meaning in the mundane and are prone to finding patterns in the most random things. Use that! If you get a tricky question, just pick two letters, literally any two letters, and let them draw their own conclusions.

Don't overexert yourself

A wise demon once said hard work is for losers! Slamming doors and moving objects takes effort, but this one trick will give them the biggest fright with the lowest amount of energy on your part. Open a window. Seriously, that's it! The draft will slam the doors, blow out candles, and flutter the curtains in that spooky undulating way that just screams "g-g-ghost!"

Get your steps in

Any respectable ghoul or demon has a range of attires to pick from for extra spookiness. Wear those really heavy combat boots you keep thinking look too cool for any situation, and take the heaviest steps. Put in some cardio and spook the humans!

Keep safe from fire hazards

Sometimes summoners will add candles for ambiance. While you may be the soul of the party, it's been a while since you've had a birthday. Make a wish and blow them out to make sure no stupid humans topple them over amidst freaking out. Last thing any of us want is more traffic.

Try to possess their possessions

Honestly, it's not that hard to find your way into a gramophone and make it play backwards tunes, and it can add to the ambiance. Nowadays, Spotify hosts many tracks and playlists that already sound cursed. Just make sure the person logged in has Spotify Premium; the ads are a bit underwhelming.

Crank the A/C!

Give them the chills in more ways than one by turning on the air conditioning. They'll get both the shivers and the quivers!

Stay a while!

Every Ouija board comes with the words "Hello" and "Goodbye." No one ever uses them. This is a great opportunity to mess with them. If they don't say goodbye, get outrageously pissy. Stick around moving things for the next few days, make them think they have angered you. Just be sure to skedaddle before they start burning sage—that stuff means the party's over. **WNGZ**



Aziraphale and Crowley's SPOOKTACULAR ADVENTURE

By: DoonaRose, FuzzyGoblinoid
Art: Cosmic Disaster

The Spooky Choose Your Own Adventure features works from 30 r/GoodOmen's AfterDark Writers and Artists. This collaborative Effort is months in the making and includes over 50 unique stories for readers to explore. We have something for everyone! There's spookiness, horror, feelings, smut (OK, there's a lot of smut) and so many endings! Bad Endings, Sad Endings, Funny Endings and lots and lots of Happy Endings. Sit back, strip off, relax, strap on in, lube up and get ready for a Spooktacular Adventure!



SPOOKTACULAR ADVENTURE

It was a dark and foggy night. The Bentley's headlights cast long shadows across the withered trees as the car sped along the winding road. They'd been driving for quite some time, several hours at least. The Bentley's boot was full of new acquisitions from a particularly lucrative estate auction. Aziraphale had even managed to secure a copy of 'Magia Naturalis' with only the assistance of a very minor, some would perhaps say frivolous, miracle. Crowley remained sceptical of Aziraphale's motives; he worried that the angel was looking to restart his magic act.

The terrain became less familiar the longer Crowley drove.

"We're lost, aren't we?" Aziraphale said from the passenger seat.

"I don't get lost, angel," Crowley snapped, glancing down at his phone to see a complete lack of any signal. He couldn't help but notice the date though. "31st of October, of course it's bloody Halloween."

"All Hallows Eve... we are lost on the spookiest night of the year!" Aziraphale huffed, holding on for dear life as the car jerked to the left around a sharp bend in the road. Aziraphale's corporation lurched into Crowley with an audible oof.

The blur of trees suddenly stopped and revealed a dark expanse. Up ahead, a tiny golden light stood out amidst the sea of black. As the Bentley's engine roared down the road, the headlights illuminated a lone manor house.

"Crowley," Aziraphale said, his voice suddenly urgent. "Stop the car!"

The brakes of the Bentley screeched as Crowley slammed his foot down on the decelerator. The tyres slid and scraped against the gravelly road.

"We should ask for directions," Aziraphale continued, maintaining his positive outlook despite feeling ill at ease with their current situation.

"Is there even anyone home?" Crowley squinted at the house where the solitary light could be seen in one of the top windows. The gothic style building itself loomed several stories high, with sharply pitched roofs and a mismatched collection of windows. Outlined at the very top of the building were gargoyles and turrets. Whoever was the architect of such a construction must have been completely out of their mind.

"There's a light, so someone must be home." Aziraphale opened the passenger door of the Bentley and stepped out in the night. The moment his feet hit the ground, he shivered. "Hmm, I don't like this place. It feels spooky."

"I like spooky. Big spooky fan, me." With slightly more spring in his step, Crowley switched off the engine and followed the angel, shoulders hunched over and hands firmly buried in his pockets.

Their feet crunched on the gravel path, the only sound apart from the little huffs of habitual breath that Aziraphale gave out. The wood creaked beneath their feet as they climbed the dilapidated stairs leading to the front entrance. A second path was revealed leading around to the rear of the house. To their right, Aziraphale and Crowley could see a broken fence with several carnival rides sitting dormant and still, illuminated by a flickering light.

Choose:

"Let's knock on the door, my dear. I'm sure whatever we find will be illuminating."

"Angel, let's go around the back. I don't like the look of this house."

"Oh, Crowley, look! It's a carnival."

[Click Here to Start Your Adventure](#)

r/GOAD's, **CHOOSE YOUR OWN SPOOKY ADVENTURE**

BINGO

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Colophon

Wingz magazine is set in Merriweather. The Merriweather project is led by Sorkin Type, a type design foundry based in Western Massachusetts, USA. Merriweather was designed to be a text face that is pleasant to read on screens. It features a very large x height, slightly condensed letterforms, a mild diagonal stress, sturdy serifs and open forms.

Headlines are set in Montserrat designed by Julieta Ulanovsky, Sol Matas, Juan Pablo del Peral, Jacques Le Bailly. The old posters and signs in the traditional Montserrat neighborhood of Buenos Aires inspired Julieta Ulanovsky to design this typeface and rescue the beauty of urban typography that emerged in the first half of the twentieth century.

Titles are set in Acropolis, designed by Jonathan Hoefler in 1992. Acropolis is a design in the 'grecian' style, a genus of slab serif characterized by chamfered corners, which emerged in the late Georgian period and flourished in the United States of the mid-nineteenth century.

Layouts were done using Adobe InDesign on a Mac Pro and MacBook Pro named Oscar and Mother, respectively. Mental and emotional support came from black coffee, Remy the rat and a Gleafer.

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**THIS SPACE INTENTIONALLY LEFT BLANK.
LOL BYE.**

Crossword Answers:

Down

1. Fright Night 2. The Evil Dead 3. Predator 4. Beetlejuice 6. Frankenstein 7. It 9. The Omen 10. The Ring 12. Nosferatu 14. Saw 16. Poltergeist

Across

2. The Conjuring 5. The Thing 6. Friday the 13th 8. Halloween 11. Alien 13. The Birds 15. Dracula 16. Pet Sematary 17. The Shining

