

#5 OF A 5-ISSUE WEEKLY SERIES

IDW

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DEAD WORLD

War of the dead



Dan is shocked by the decision of the humans to accept King Zombie's proposal. He embarks on a plan to go after Donna, who was forced to join King Zombie. She found herself slipping towards the zombie side of her persona and willingly eats human flesh and accepts her new role... that of King Zombie's Queen.

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THE *SCOUTS*
SHOULD BE
REPORTING
IN SOON.

THE HUMANS
HAVE *NO* CHOICE.
IT'S THEIR *ONLY*
CHANCE.

THE FARM
WILL *GROW*
WITH THE *NEW*
ADDITIONS.

IT'S
JUST ABOUT
NOON...

AND OF COURSE,
IF IT GETS *TOO*
LARGE--- WELL, THEN
I INCREASE MY *ARMY*
OF DEADHEADS.

BRILLIANT *PLAN*,
IF I SAY SO
MYSELF.



GUESS WHEN
I *SET* A TIME
FOR SOMETHING,
SHOULD HAVE A
WAY OF *TELLING*
TIME, EH?

YEP...
BOWKER
HERE.

BUT *TIME*
DOESN'T HAVE
MUCH *RELEVANCE*
ANYMORE, DOES
IT?

WHAT?





I CAN'T BELIEVE **ALL** OF THIS... A **BREEDING** CAMP? AND YOU GO **ALONG** WITH IT?

WE **HAVE** TO. YOU **DON'T** KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE TO **CARE** FOR YOUNG CHILDREN OUT THERE.

YOU CALL THIS A **CHANCE**?

IT'S NOT FOR THE **YOUNG** ADULTS... THOSE THAT **CAN** SURVIVE ON THEIR OWN... AND HAVE NO ONE **DEPENDING** ON THEM.

YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN **FIND** YOUR **FRIEND** HERE?

I **PRAY** YOU DO.

DO YOU KNOW ANY **DETAILS** OF THE BUILDINGS? IT WILL **HELP**.

LEON.
LEON **KNOWS** EVERYTHING ABOUT THE BUILDINGS.

LEON **USED** TO BE ONE OF THE SOLDIERS BUT SAID HE COULDN'T **TAKE** IT ANYMORE.

HE CAME DOWN HERE ON HIS **OWN**. BET HE COULD **HELP** YOU.





OKAY,
TIME'S UP.

GOT A
PROBLEM
HERE.

WHAT
THE *HELL'S*
HAPPENING,
BOWKER?

THE HUMANS
AREN'T
COMING.

AND THE *LEPERS*,
THEY'RE OUTSIDE
THE COMPOUND...
JUST WAITING.

THOSE *GOD-
DAMN* LEPERS.
THIS IS *THEIR*
IDEA, I *KNOW*
IT!

THEY THINK THEY
CAN TAKE ON *MY*
ZOMBIES BECAUSE
OF THEIR OWN
DEAD FLESH.

I *GAVE* THEM
A CHANCE... AND
THEY *FUCKED*
ME!



THAT'S IT!
I'VE HAD IT
WITH THIS
SHIT!

THOSE
FUCKERS... I
WANT THEM ALL
DEAD!



I WANT ALL
OF THEM
WIPE OUT!

MY MEN CAN
TAKE THE
LEPERS---

NO, YOU
DON'T GET
IT.



EVERY FUCKING
MAN... EVERY FUCKING
WOMAN... EVERY
FUCKING KID.

IF IT AIN'T
DEAD, I DON'T
WANT IT
MOVING!

WHAT
ABOUT MY
GIRL?

HER TOO...
YOU DON'T
NEED HER ANY
MORE.

WHA? ---
NO.....



NOOOOOO!!

REACTION.
NO THOUGHT...
NO FORESIGHT...
NO PLANNING.
JUST REACTION.
PURE *INSTINCT*.

HUMAN...
ZOMBIE... SHE
WAS *BOTH* BUT
AT THIS TIME, SHE
WAS *NEITHER*.

SHE WAS ONLY
A *MOTHER*.



HOLY SHIT...

IS HE DEAD?

WHAT DOES DEAD MEAN ANYMORE?

BOWKER...

THE KING IS DEAD... LONG LIVE THE QUEEN.

BOWKER? DO YOU WANT TO LIVE?

OF COURSE.

THEN YOU'LL DO AS I SAY, JUST LIKE YOU DID WITH HIM.





WHAT ABOUT THE
GUARDS IN THE
PITS? YOU WANT TO
CUT DOWN--

I SAID **ALL** OF
THEM. DO **WHAT**
YOU HAVE TO AND
GET HER.

I WANT YOU TO
SEND **ALL** YOUR MEN...
TAKE THE JEEPS AND
GET **INTO** THE
COMPOUND. GET
MY **KID.**

NO GAMES
FROM **ANYONE...**
I WANT MY
KID.



I'LL BRING
THE **DEAD** AND
SURROUND THE CITY.
LET THEM KNOW
I'M **SERIOUS.**

UH, WHAT
ABOUT THE
LEPERS?

THEY'LL **GIVE**
ME WHAT I WANT.
I GET THE **KID**, THEY
GET TO **LIVE.**
NO DISCUSSION.

I DON'T **CARE**
ABOUT THE **PEOPLE**
HERE, I **DON'T CARE**
ABOUT THE **ZOMBIES...**
OR THE LEPERS...
JUST MY GIRL.

DON'T **TRY**
ANYTHING, **BOWKER.**
IF YOU **FUCK ME OVER** IN
ANY WAY, I'LL SEND EVERY
DAMN ZOMBIE ON THE
PLANET TO **HUNT**
YOU DOWN.

TAP





DAMN!
THE TOWN'S
DESERTED.



WHEREVER
THEY WENT,
THAT'S WHERE
WE SHOULD
GO.

TRAVIS, THIS
IS THE *LAST* OF
EVERYBODY.



HURRY, YOU *HAVE*
TO CATCH UP WITH
THE OTHERS. WE
HAVE TO GET TO
THE *BRIDGE*.

RAND, IT
LOOKS LIKE
THE *ENTIRE*
ZOMBIE ARMY!



WE WILL...
BECAUSE
WE *HAVE*
TO.

HOW ARE
WE GOING TO
STOP THEM
ALL?

I DON'T
THINK SHE'S
IN HERE.

I HAVE TO
CHECK
EVERYWHERE.



YOU SURE YOU
REALLY WANT
TO KNOW?

I *HAVE* TO
KNOW.



LOOK!
I DON'T
BELIEVE IT.

LOOKS LIKE
SOMEONE GOT
DETHRONED.



MAYBE THAT'S
WHY THE ZOMBIES
LEFT. THEY'RE
LEADERLESS.

MAYBE.



OR *MAYBE*
THEY GOT A
NEW LEADER.





WHAT DID
BOWKER
JUST SAY?

THE TOWN...
IT'S *EMPTY*...
WAIT...

HE *WANTS*
TO KNOW IF HE
SHOULD GO
AFTER THEM.

TELL HIM TO
*GET... MY...
GIRL.*

NO ONE IS
GOING TO *STOP*
ME FROM GETTING
HER BACK...
NO ONE!



"YOU'RE *NOT*
GOING WITH
THEM?"

"THEY *SHOULD* BE
OKAY. NORTH WILL
TAKE THEM *ACROSS*
THE BRIDGE."

AND *MY* GUESS IS
THAT THE ZOMBIES
WENT IN THE *OTHER*
DIRECTION.

I'LL JOIN UP
WITH THEM *LATER*.
FIRST, LET'S FIND
YOUR *FRIEND*.

THIS IS
WHERE THEY
KEEP THE
PRISONERS.

IF SHE'S *HERE*.
I'M BEGINNING
TO *DOUBT* IT.

DOESN'T
SEEM TO
BE *ANYONE*
HERE.

HERE'S
ONE.

HELLO?

WHA---?
DEAKE!?

WELL, AT
LEAST YOU
FOUND
SOMEBODY.

C'MON, *DEAKE*,
YOU'RE STAYING
WITH ME.

DAN... YES,
IT'S *DAN*,
ISN'T IT?

WHO IS
HE?

I'M NOT
SURE.

HE'S *EITHER* A
CRAZED *LUNATIC*
OR THE *MOST*
IMPORTANT
HUMAN ON THE
PLANET.

I'M GOING TO
CATCH UP WITH THE
REST OF THE FOLKS.
SHOULD BE ABLE TO
MAKE IT ACROSS THE
BRIDGE SOON.

I'LL JUST BE
ON MY WAY,
YOUNG DANIEL,
IF YOU DON'T
MIND.

I'M TAKING THE
JEEP IN CASE SOME
OF THE *OLDER*
PEOPLE NEED A RIDE.
BUT I *FOUND*
SOMETHING
FOR YOU.

YOU TAKE CARE
AND PERHAPS WE
SHALL CROSS
PATHS IN THE
FUTURE.

HERE...THIS
SEEMS MORE
YOUR STYLE
THAN MINE.

APPRECIATE IT.
MAYBE I'LL
MEET UP WITH
YOUR PEOPLE
AGAIN.


I *DOUBT* IT...
BUT *MAYBE.*

Catch

SHUT UP,
DEAKE.

I SHALL
TAKE---
URRRPPP





THE *GIRL*.
GIVE *HER* TO
ME AND I'LL SHUT
DOWN THE
ZOMBIES.

WE DON'T
HAVE THE *GIRL*,
SHE'S *GONE*.

SHE DOESN'T
BELONG WITH
YOU.

DONNA, SHE'S
BETTER OFF
WITH *THEM*.



DONNA, DON'T
LET THIS HAPPEN
TO YOU.

TOO
LATE.

NO... NO,
IT'S NOT.

YOU KNOW THE
ZOMBIES WON'T
ATTACK US. WHAT
DO YOU *HOP*E TO
ACCOMPLISH?



I JUST
WANT MY
GIRL.



AS RAND SAID,
SHE'S GONE.



SHE'S
NOT *YOUR*
DAUGHTER,
YOU KNOW
THAT.



I *SAVED* HER...
I *TOOK* HER IN.
SHE CALLS ME
MOMMY.

THAT'S
ENOUGH.



JOIN
US *AGAINST*
THE ZOMBIES...
AGAINST *HIM*.

FOR THE
LAST TIME,
MIKE... I WANT
HER *BACK*.

NOTHING
IS GOING TO
STOP ME.

IT *ENDS*
HERE,
DONNA.

WE'RE NOT
SCARED OF THE
ZOMBIES AND
WE'RE NOT
SCARED OF
DYING.

YOU DON'T
HAVE MUCH TO
THREATEN US
WITH.

THERE'S
ENOUGH.
YOU'RE NOT
DEAD YET...

AND THAT
MEANS YOU
CAN FEEL
PAIN.

AAAAIIII!

SWITCH
GRINCH!

YOUR
FLESH STILL
BLEEDS.







THE ZOMBIES
FEAST ON A NEW
TASTE--- THAT OF
DISEASED FLESH.

THE LEPERS, *ONCE*
IMPERVIOUS TO
THE SATIATION OF
ZOMBIE HUNGER...

...FEEL *TATTERS* OF
SKIN AND MUSCLES
BEING *RIPPED* OFF
THEIR BONES.

AND THEIR
TENDONS AND
LIGAMENTS,
HACKED BY
DULL TEETH,
SCREAM IN PAIN.

BABA
BABA
BABA
BABA
BABA

IT IS THE
FORTUNATE ONES
WHO MOMENTARILY
FEEL THE *STEEL* OF
DONNA'S BLADE AS
THEIR HEADS ARE
SHEARED FROM
THEIR BODIES.

BABA
BABA
BABA
BABA
BABA
BABA

DEATH IS
INSTANT AND
PERMANENT.



"THERE'S JUST THE *TWO* OF THEM.

"TRUSSED UP---
INFLECTED WITH
JUST ENOUGH FLESH
WOUNDS TO *ATTRACT*
THE ZOMBIES.

"SACRIFICES."



DST 803

TMG 100

SPD 11.3



MUST
HAVE *REALLY*
PISSED OFF
SOMEBODY.

DST 803

TMG 100

SPD 11.3



THEY WENT
NORTH. THIS
WAS JUST A
DIVERSION.

THEY'RE GETTING
ACROSS THE RIVER.
MORE THAN LIKELY,
THEY'LL-----


BOOOOM!

WHAT THE
HELL?



---BLOW
UP THE
BRIDGE.

SHIT.
SHE'S NOT
GOING TO
LIKE *THIS*.




YOUNG
DANIEL. THIS
IS *INHUMANE*
TREATMENT.



YOU CAN
DROP ME OFF
ANYWHERE...
THAT WOULD
BE FINE.

SHUT UP,
DEAKE.

YRRROOOOMMM



T-THEY'RE
ALL DEAD...

THE
LEPERS...
THEY'RE TORN
TO PIECES.



DON'T *EVEN*
TWITCH.



OKAY, TURN
YOUR HEAD...
SLOWLY...



I JUST
WANT TO
TALK.

I DON'T
CARE ABOUT
YOU... OR HIM.
FOR *NOW.*

I NEED TO
KNOW IF THE *GIRL*
IS WITH THE
TOWNSPEOPLE.



WHAT
GIRL?



YOU
KNOW... *YOUR*
GIRLFRIEND'S
SO-CALLED
DAUGHTER.



WOULD
MAKE
SENSE.



WHY?
YOU GOING
AFTER HER?

AIN'T
GOT MUCH
CHOICE.

BUT THAT
DOESN'T MEAN
I HAVE TO
CATCH HER.

AS LONG
AS THERE'S A
MISSION, I
STAY LIVING.

YOUR FRIEND IS
ONLY INTERESTED
IN *ONE* THING SO
I HAVE TO *DRAG*
THAT OUT.

UNLESS
GETTING HER
GIRL BACK WILL
RELEASE ME.

IF *SO*,
THEN I'LL
DO *THAT*.

THERE'S *YOUR*
SURVIVAL, BOY.
THE KING ZOMBIE
WANTED HIM SO I'M
SURE *SHE* WILL.

KEEP HIM
ALIVE.

THAT'S *IT*?
YOU JUST
KEEP IT
GOING?

RIGHT NOW,
WE'RE JUST
PLAYERS. WE
HAVE TO *BIDE*
OUR TIME.



CLANK!

IT'S THE
BEST
I
COULD DO,
MIKE.



I MUST
PROTEST,
YOUNG
DANIEL.



READY
FOR A TRIP,
DEAKE?

WE GOT A
QUEEN ZOMBIE
APPARENTLY. AND
SHE NEEDS TO
BE DEAD.



NO...
PLEASE. NO
MORE ZOMBIE
ROYALTY.

DO YOU
THINK WE
COULD HAVE
DINNER
SOON?



SHUT UP,
DEAKE.



BRUM VROOOOON...