

BOOM! 15
STUDIOS

**HOUGHTON
GAYLORD**

FANBOYSTM

VS. ZOMBIES





BURGER!

WE'VE GOT
A SITUATION,
BURGER!

AND
IT INVOLVES
ZOMBIES RUNNING
LOOSE ON A
CONFINED SPACE
STATION THAT
WE'RE ALL
TRAPPED
IN--

--SO TO AVOID
ANY HORROR
MOVIE *CLICHES*,
WE NEED TO
REGROUP.

NOW
WHERE THE
FERK ARE
YOU?!







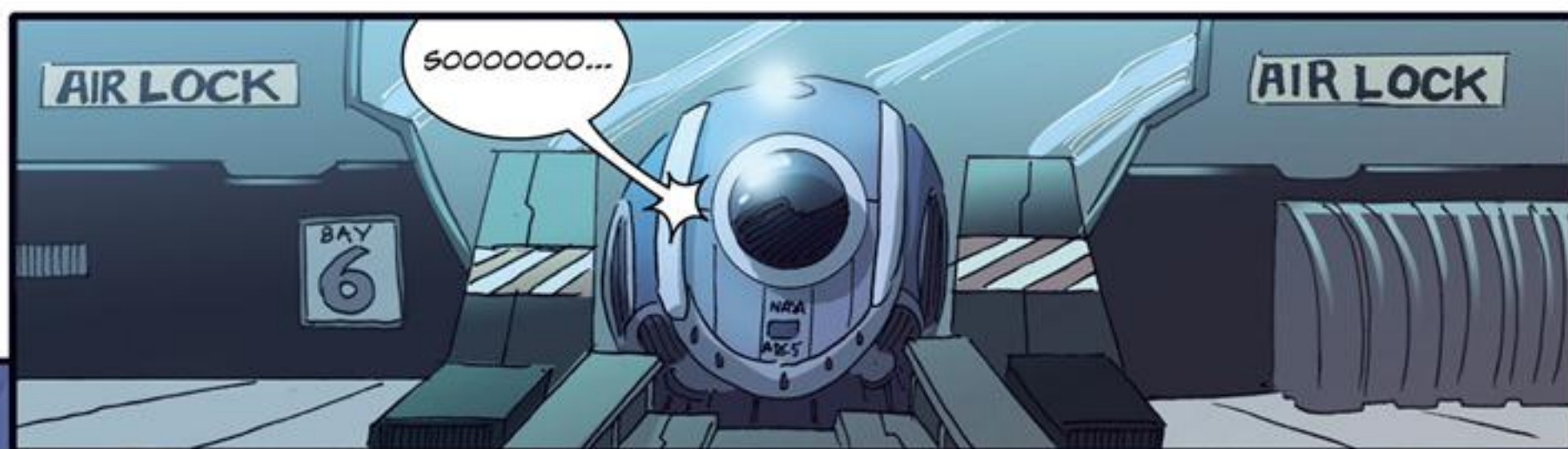
NOM
NOM
NOM

SWEET
JALOPY, I WAS
HUNGRY!



...NEIL...?





50000000...

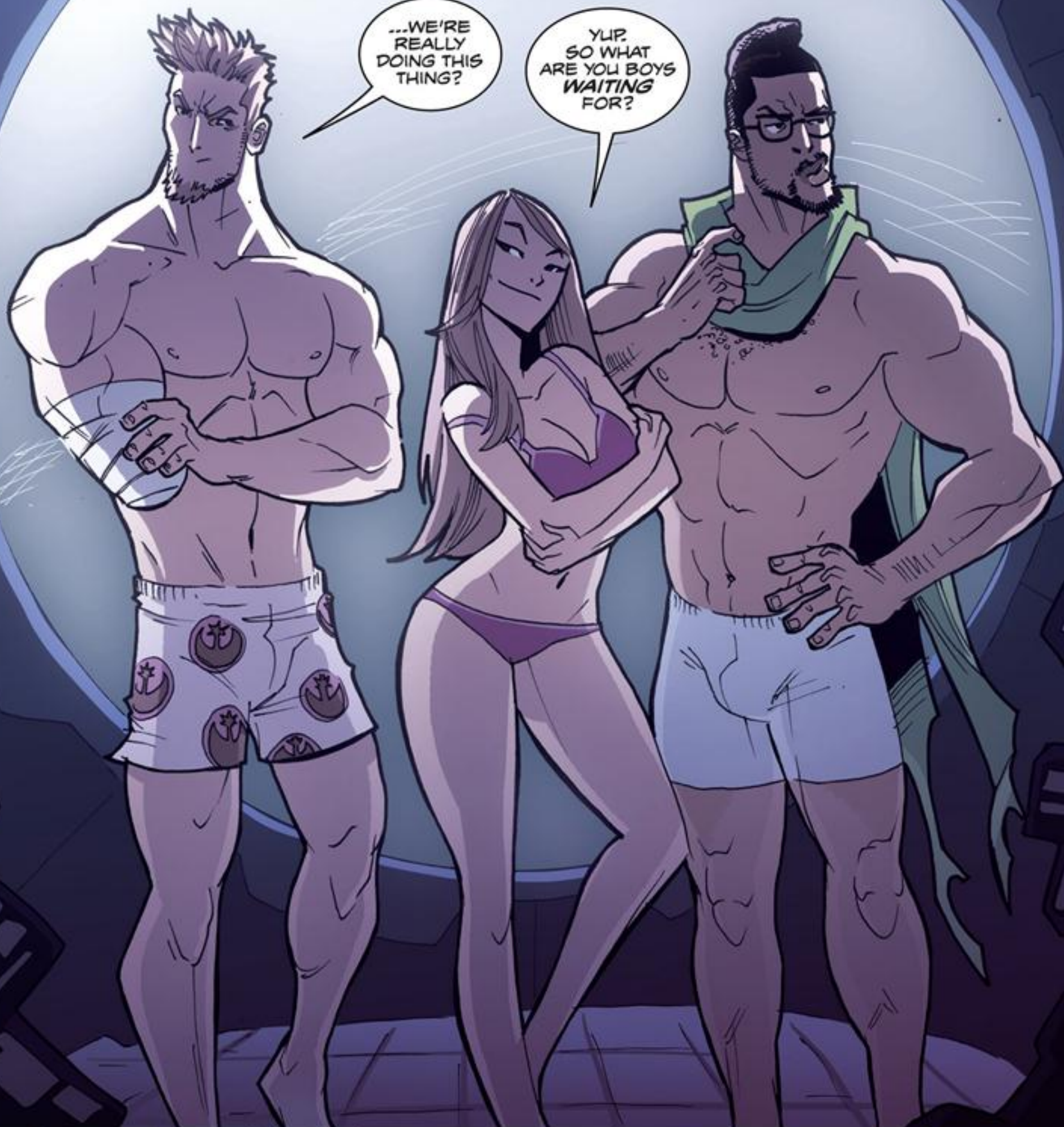
AIR LOCK

AIR LOCK

BAY
6

...WE'RE
REALLY
DOING THIS
THING?

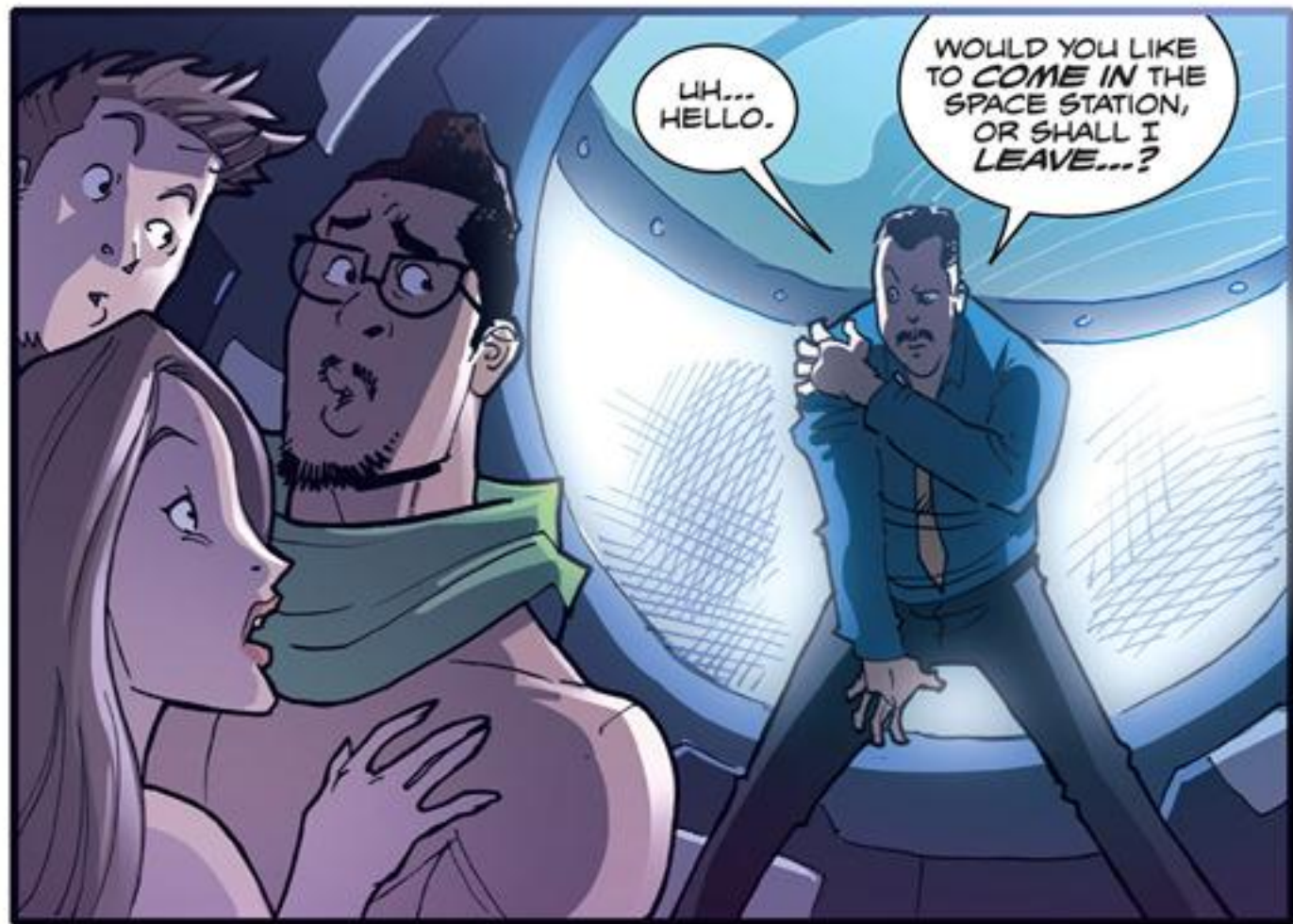
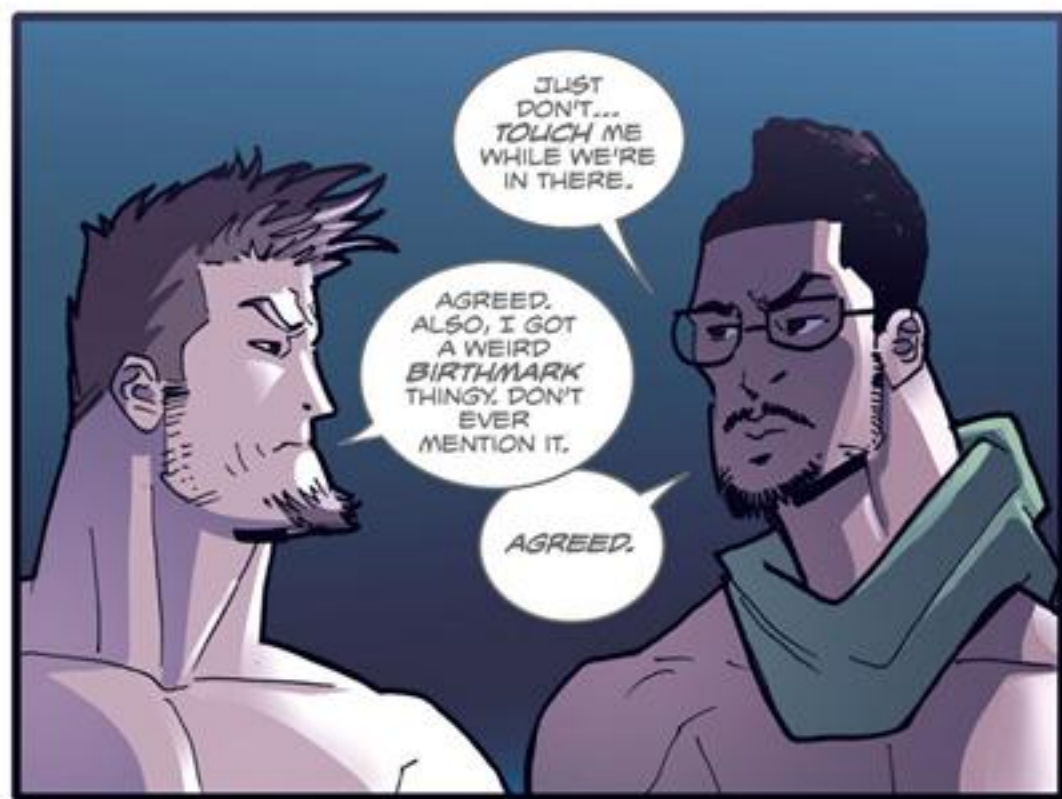
YUP.
SO WHAT
ARE YOU BOYS
WAITING
FOR?



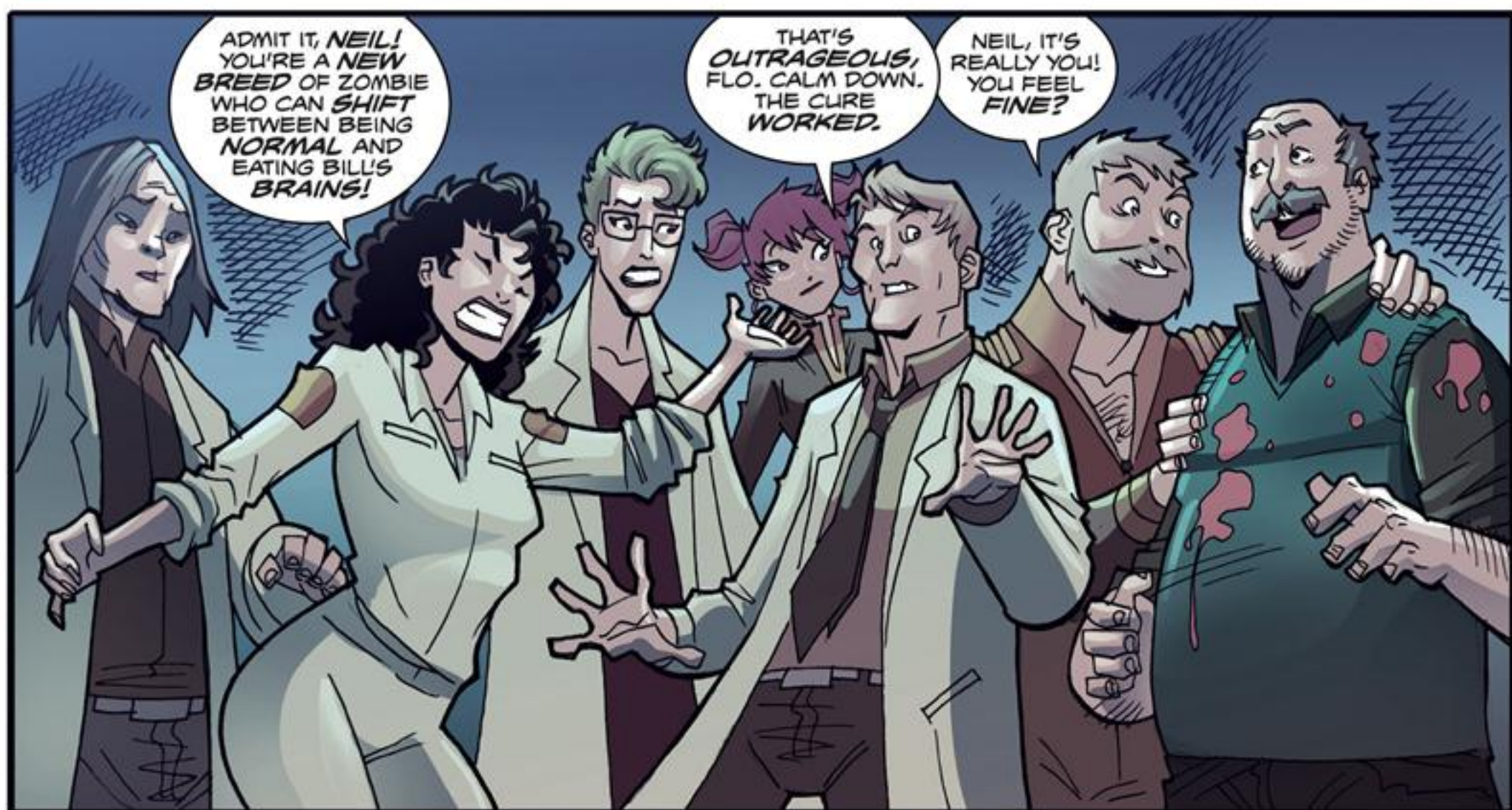
EVER
SINCE YOU
MET, YOU BOYS
HAVE BEEN
ARGUING
OVER ME.

SO HERE'S
YOUR CHANCE
TO **FINALLY** GET
WHAT YOU'VE
BEEN FIGHTING
FOR.

YEAH,
EXCEPT
HE'S
HERE.







ADMIT IT, NEIL!
YOU'RE A **NEW BREED** OF ZOMBIE
WHO CAN **SHIFT**
BETWEEN BEING
NORMAL AND
EATING BILL'S
BRAINS!

THAT'S
OUTRAGEOUS,
FLO. CALM DOWN.
THE CURE
WORKED.

NEIL, IT'S
REALLY YOU!
YOU FEEL
FINE?



I DO. I **DO!**
BUT...**HOW?** AM
I IN **SPACE**
RIGHT NOW?

YES. YES,
YOU ARE. I
BROUGHT YOU
HERE TO BE
CURED.



KURT, YOU KNOW THAT
IT'S VERY **DANGEROUS**
TO BE TRAPPED IN A
SMALL POD
LAUNCHING INTO SPACE
WITH A **ZOMBIE**
ONBOARD.

BROTHER,
YOU DON'T HAVE
TO **TELL ME!**
YOU WERE A REAL
PAIN IN THE ASS.



THANK YOU,
KURT. I MEAN...
IF OUR ROLES
WERE
REVERSED--

--I
PROBABLY
WOULD HAVE
PUT A BULLET IN
YOUR HEAD,
THINKING I WAS
DOING YOU
A **FAVOR.**

I--HOW
CAN I EVER
REPAY YOU
FOR SAVING
MY LIFE?



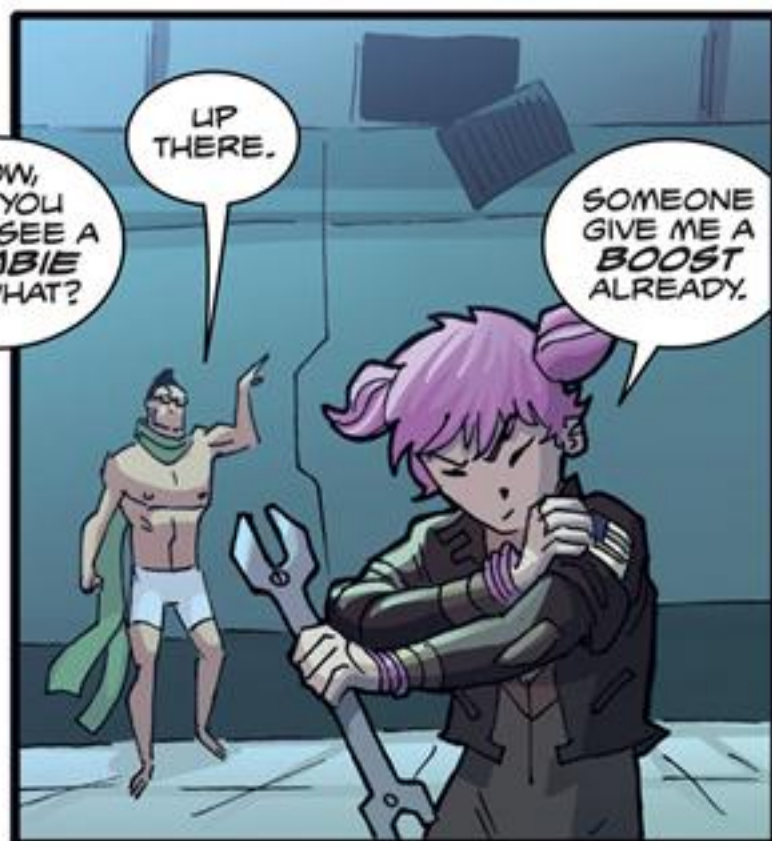
YOU
BEING
HERE
NOW IS ALL
I NEED.

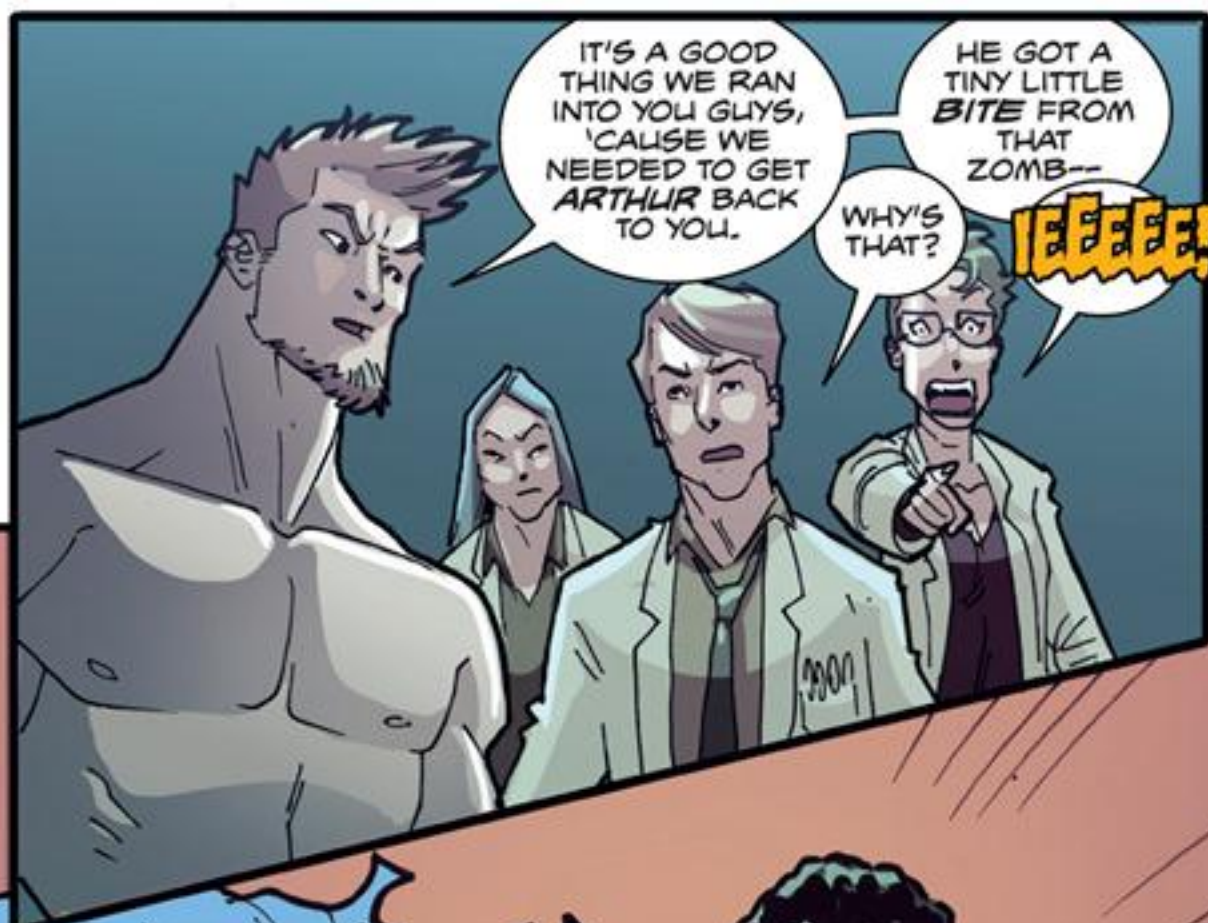
I'M GONNA
THINK OF
SOMETHING
TO PAY YOU
BACK, KURT.

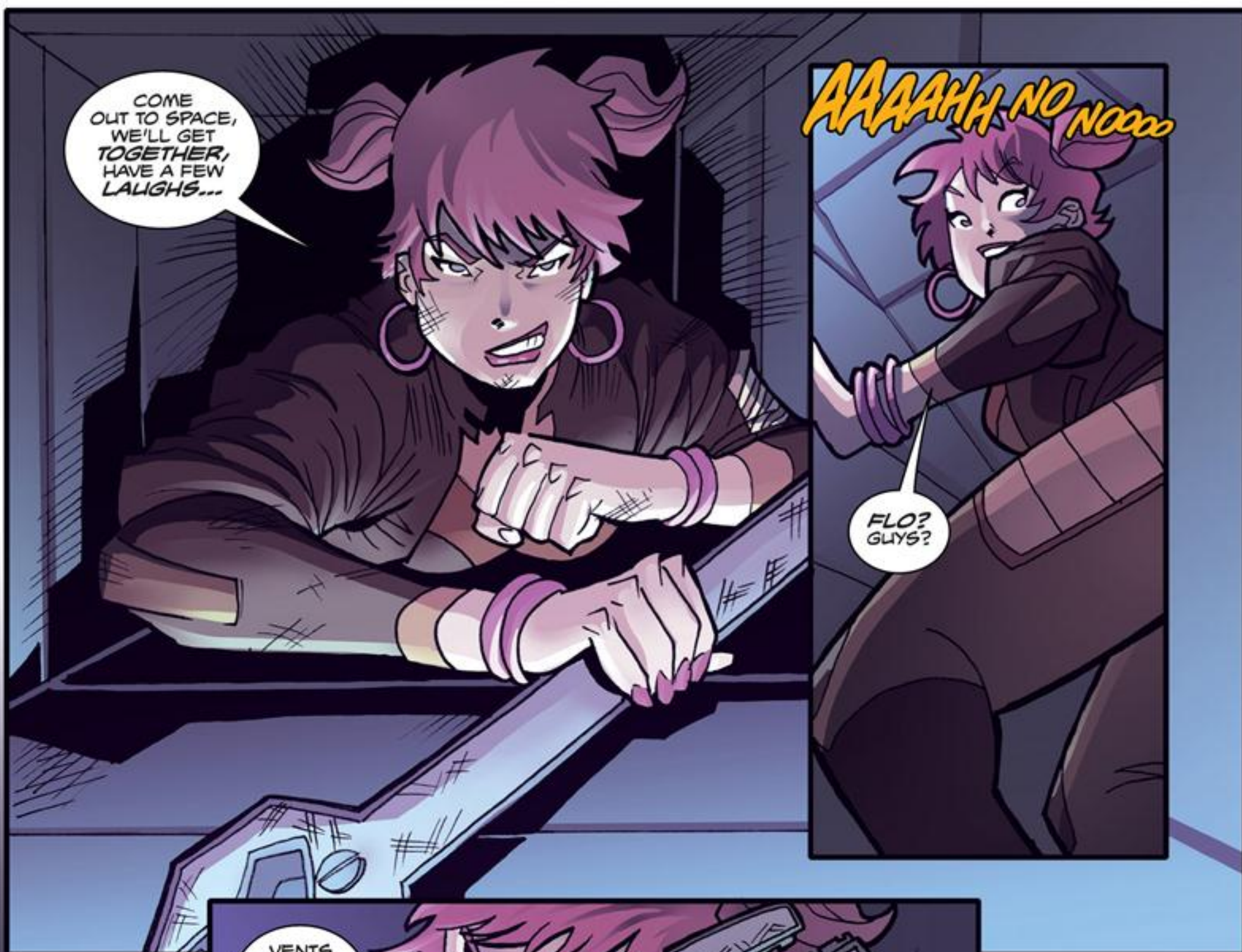












COME
OUT TO SPACE,
WE'LL GET
TOGETHER,
HAVE A FEW
LAUGHS...

AAAAHH NO NOOO

FLO?
GUYS?



VENTS
WERE A
BAD
CHOICE.

HURRY!

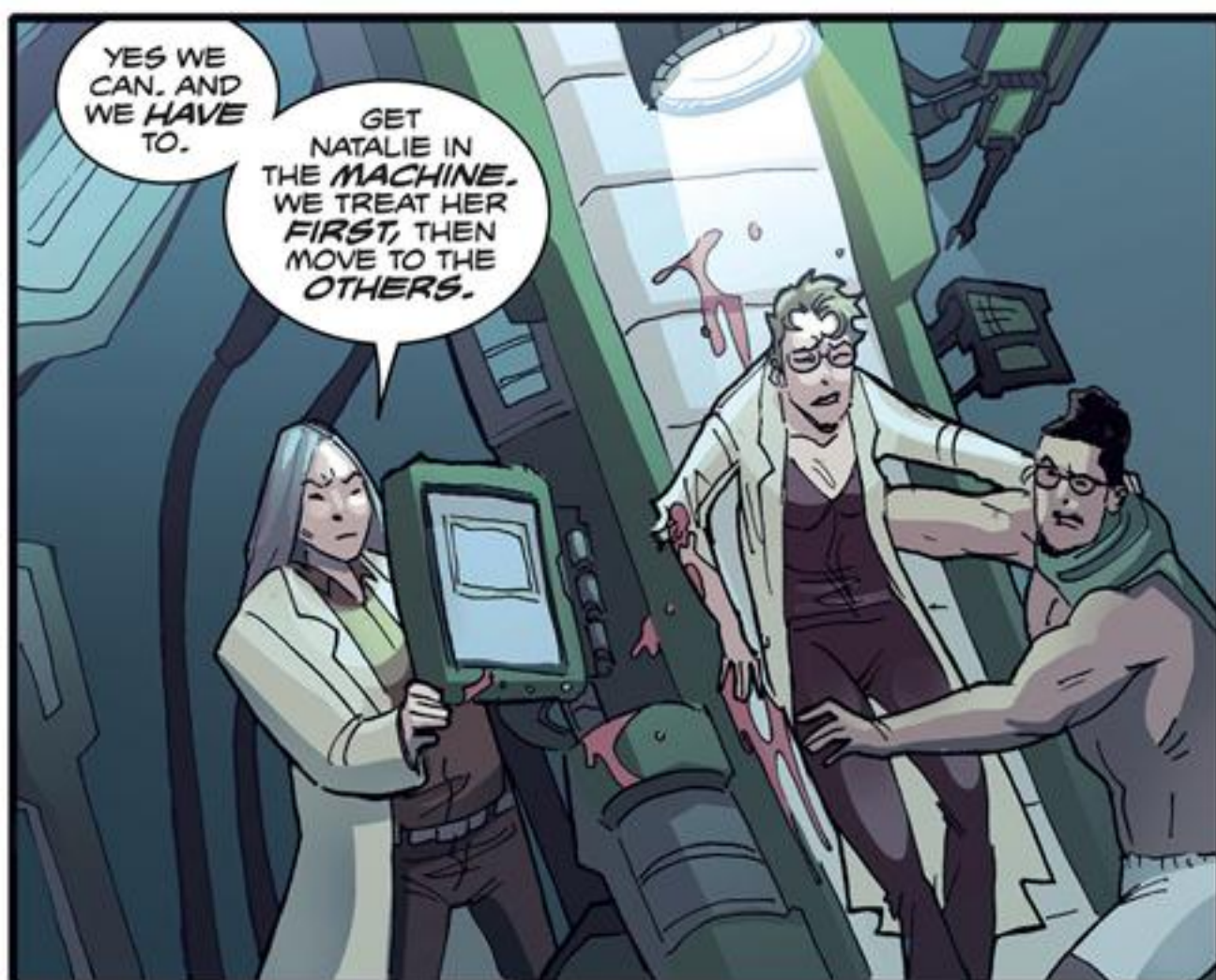
HYO, GET
THE MACHINE
RUNNING.

VEGETATION LAB



ARTHUR,
I KNOW YOU'RE
IN THERE. YOU
HAVE TO FIGHT THIS.
YOU CREATED THE
CURE. YOU'RE
SMARTER THAN
THIS VIRUS!











BURGER.

...DUDE...



KURT,
DON'T
HURT
HIM!



RAAAAHH!



NEXT ISSUE:

**KURT GOES
BANANAS**