



**image**

**2** | NOV |

MATURE  
READERS

# THE WALKING DEAD



ROBERT KIRKMAN  
TONY MOORE



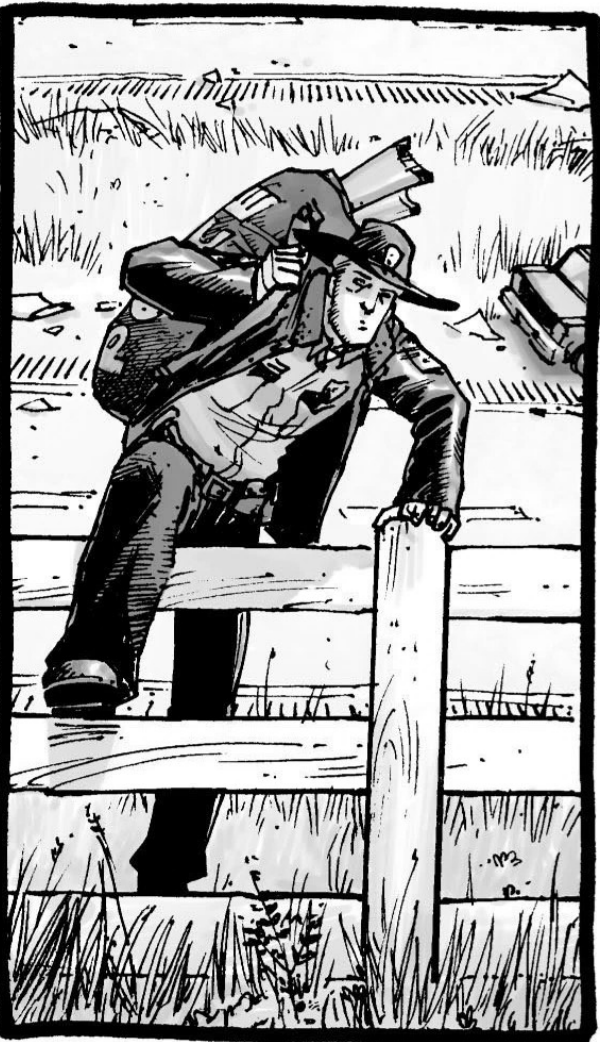






DAMN  
IT!

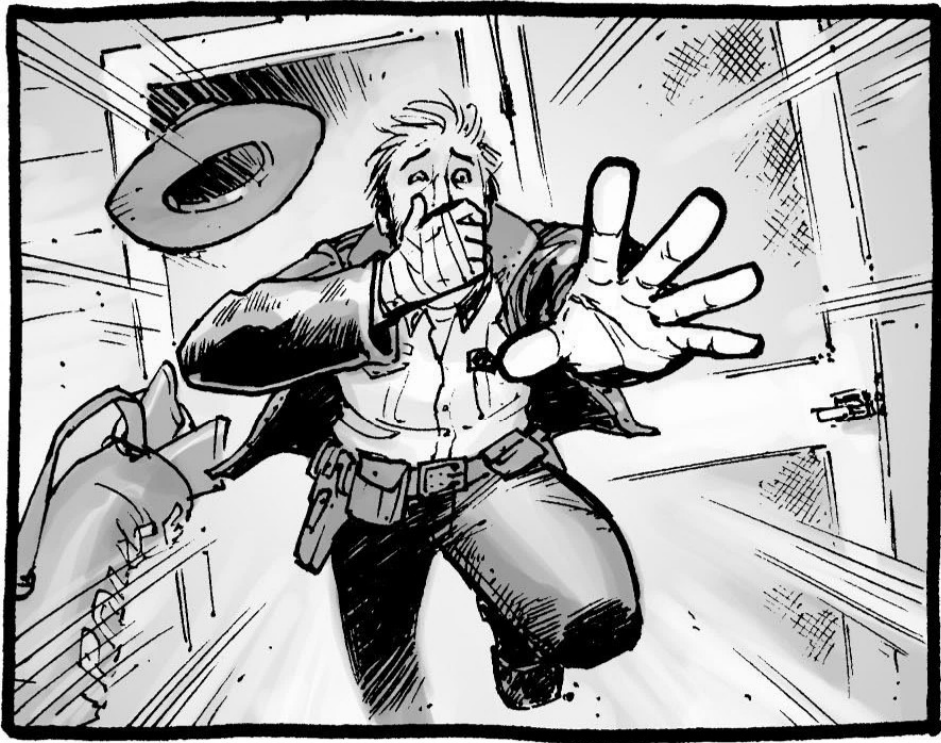








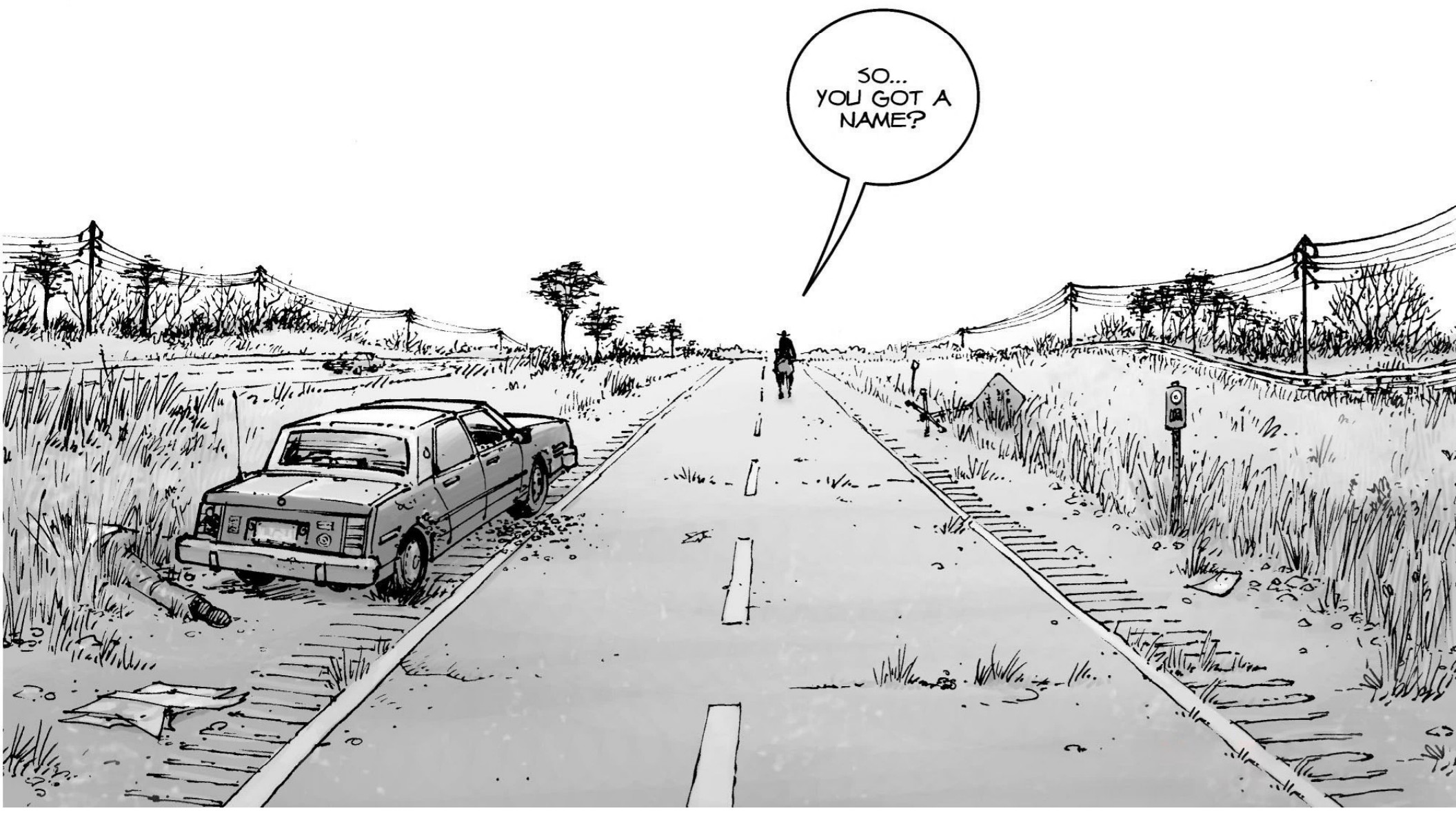
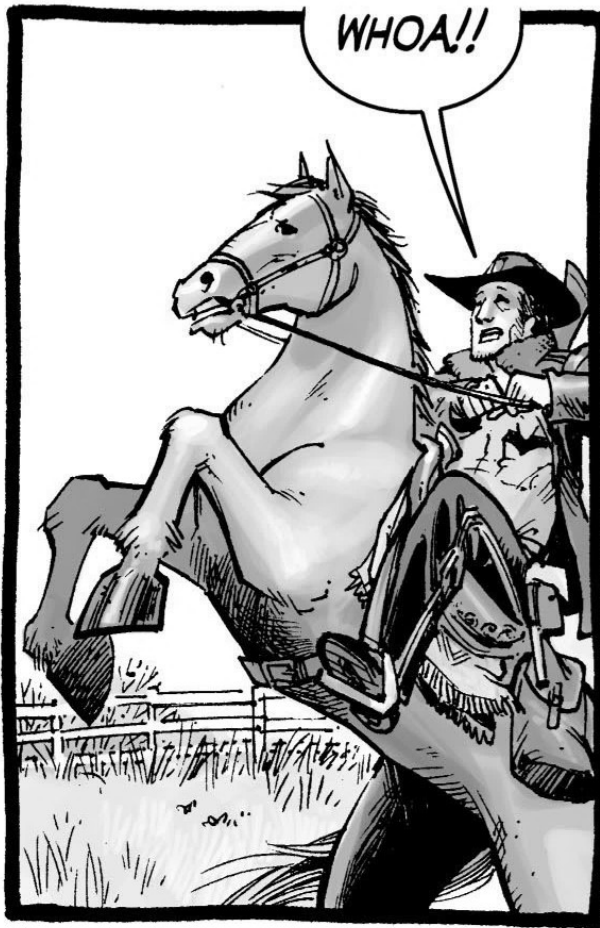
















Y'KNOW... THAT'S A GOOD IDEA. TALKING ABOUT THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE WILL **SURELY** GET MY MIND OFF ALL THE MESSED UP SHIT I'VE SEEN RECENTLY...



I HAD JUST GONE INTO WORK THAT MORNING. I WAS SITTING AT THE STATION DRINKING MY SECOND CUP OF COFFEE FOR THE DAY. **GILROY** WAS TELLING ME ABOUT THE **DRUNK** THEY BROUGHT IN THE NIGHT BEFORE...

...THEN THE CALL CAME.

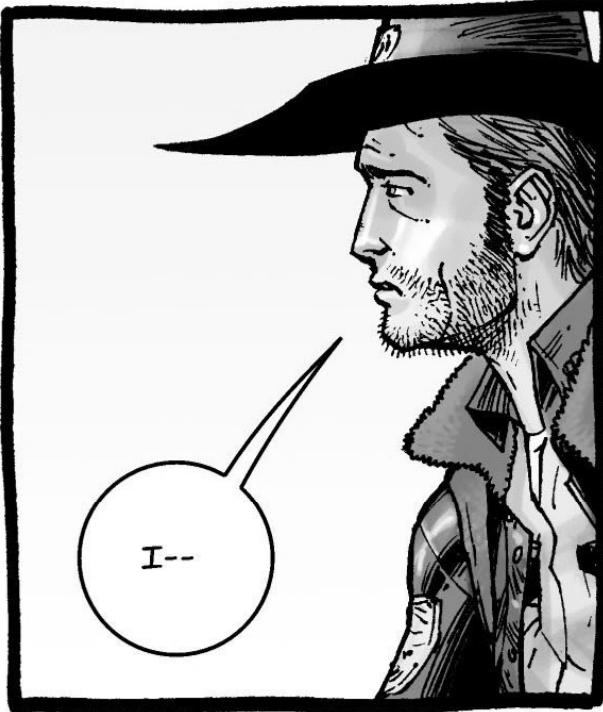
IT WAS MY WIFE **LORI**, HER WATER HAD BROKEN NOT TEN MINUTES AFTER I LEFT. I GRABBED MY COAT AND RAN HOME TO GET HER. GOT **GILROY** TO CALL **DOC STEVENS** SO HE COULD MEET US AT THE HOSPITAL.

I GOT HER TO THE HOSPITAL WITHOUT A HITCH. ONE OF THE ONLY TIMES I GOT TO USE THE **SIRENS** ON MY CAR... IT WAS A SMALL TOWN WE LIVED IN.

I HELD HER HAND THE **WHOLE** TIME. THERE WERE SOME COMPLICATIONS... AND SHE HAD TO GET A **CESAREAN**. I WAS REALLY WORRIED... BUT EVERYTHING WENT OKAY.



THE FIRST TIME I LAID EYES ON LITTLE **CARL**...

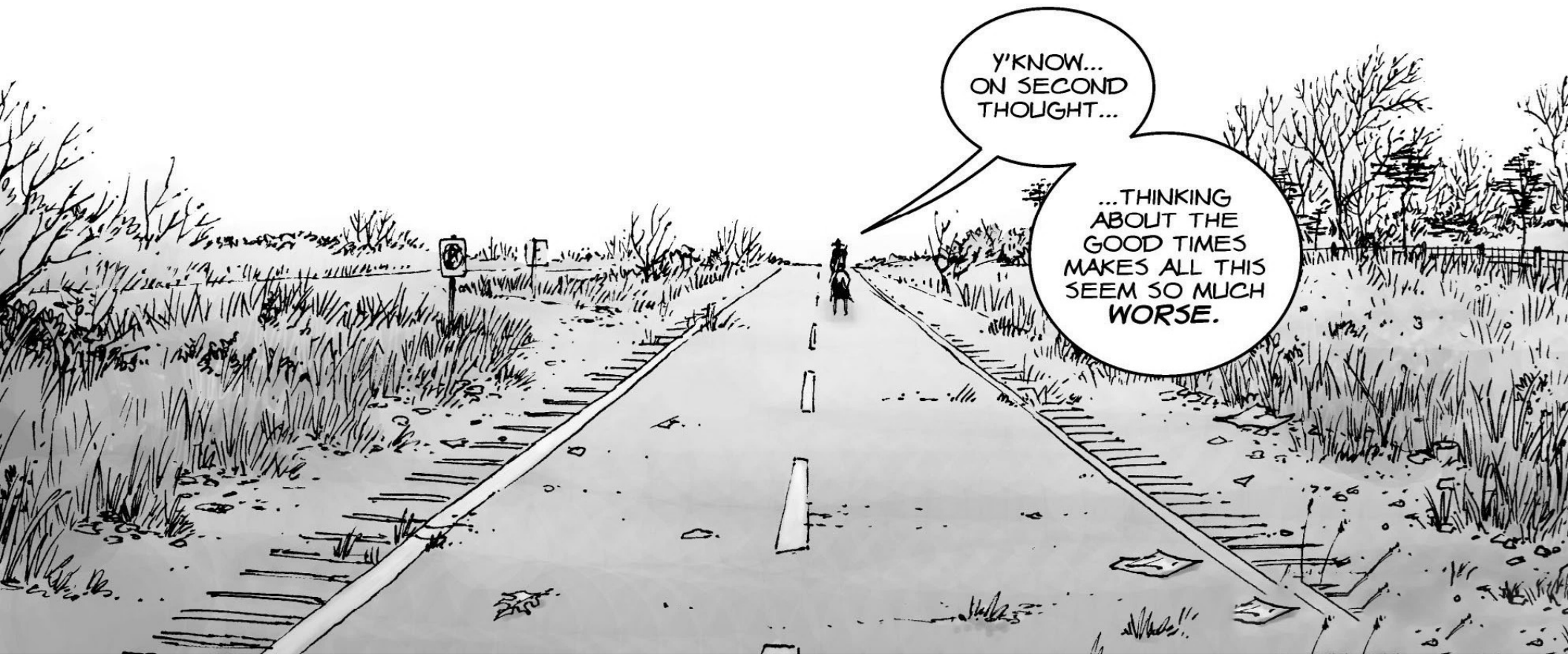


I--

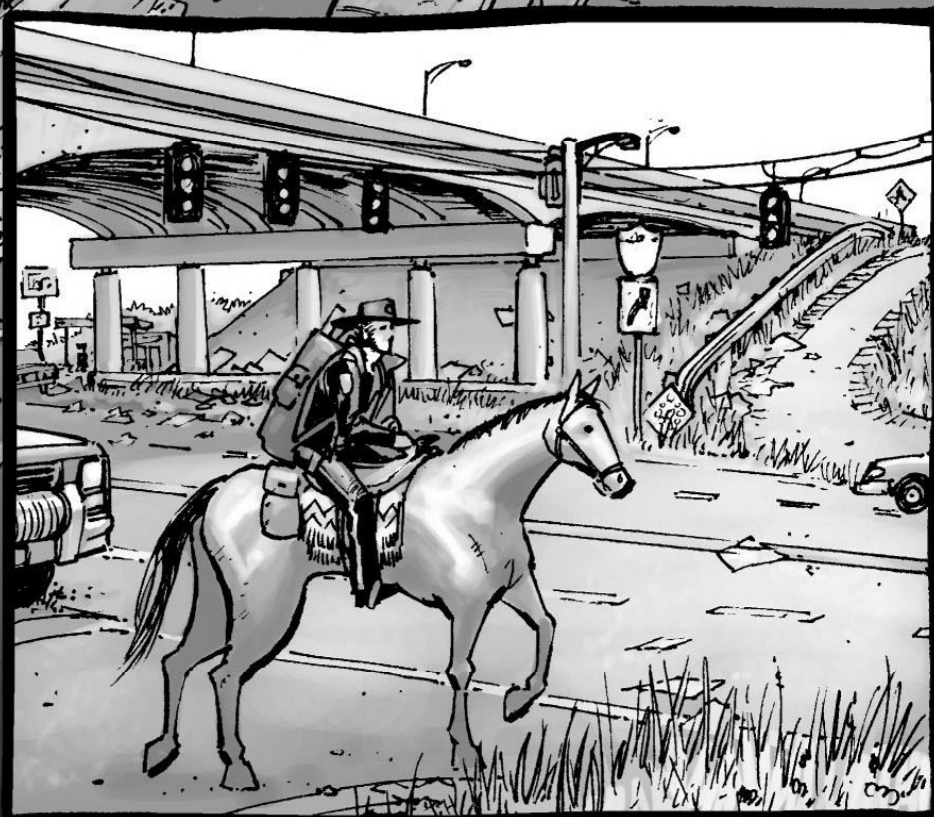


Y'KNOW... ON SECOND THOUGHT...

...THINKING ABOUT THE GOOD TIMES MAKES ALL THIS SEEM SO MUCH WORSE.















**THUMP!**

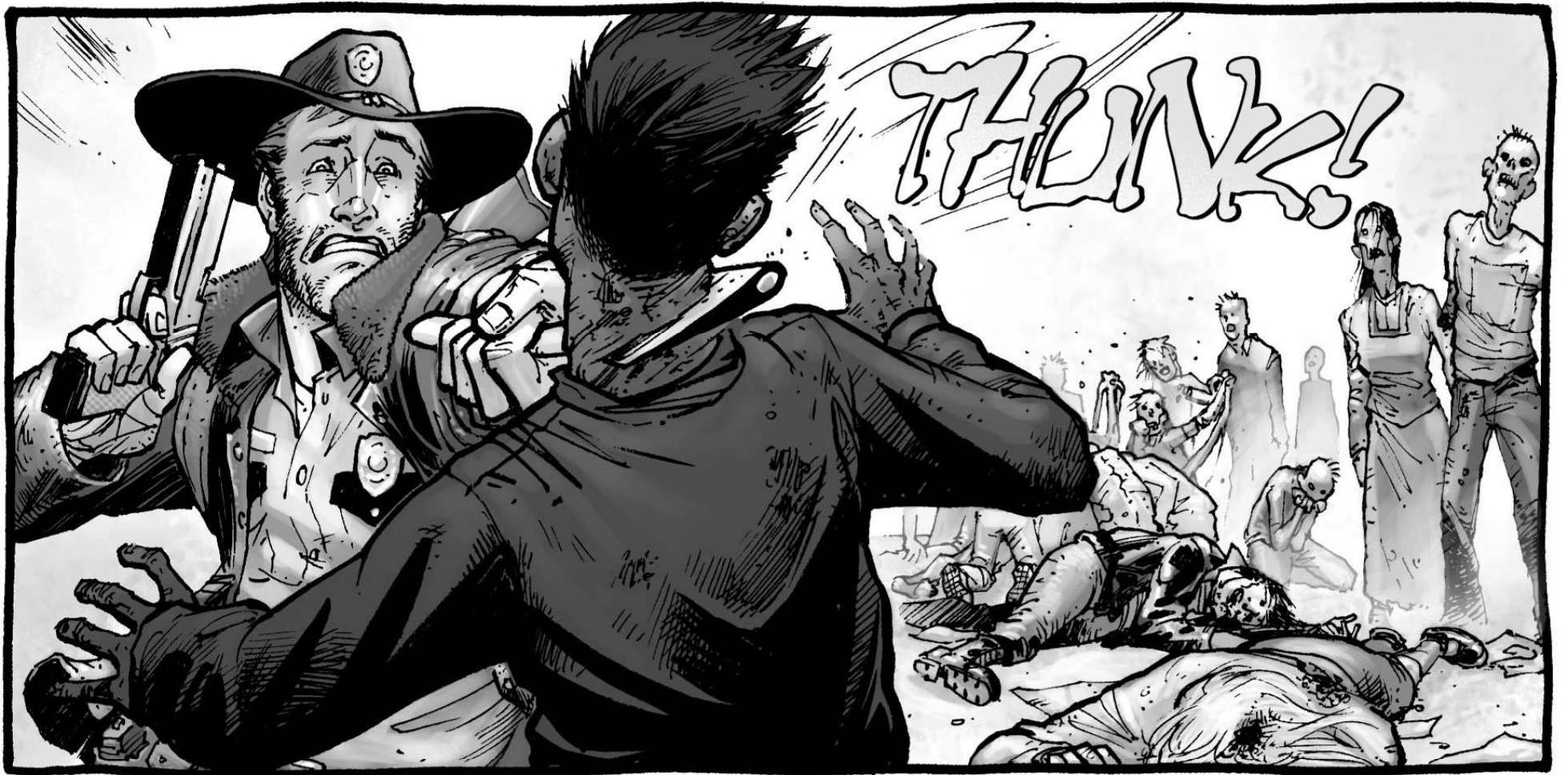


















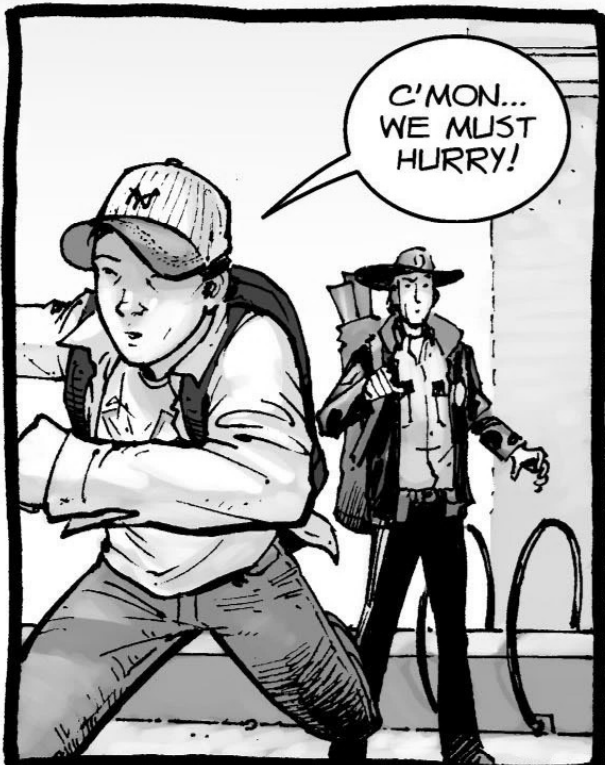


THEN YOU'RE A LUCKY MAN...

THAT'S NOTHING DOWN THERE... HAD YOU GOTTEN FIFTY MORE FEET INTO THE CITY BEFORE THEY ATTACKED... YOU WOULD NOT BE HERE RIGHT NOW.



WHAT?



C'MON... WE MUST HURRY!



WAIT!



NO.

NO WAY IN HELL.



YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO.

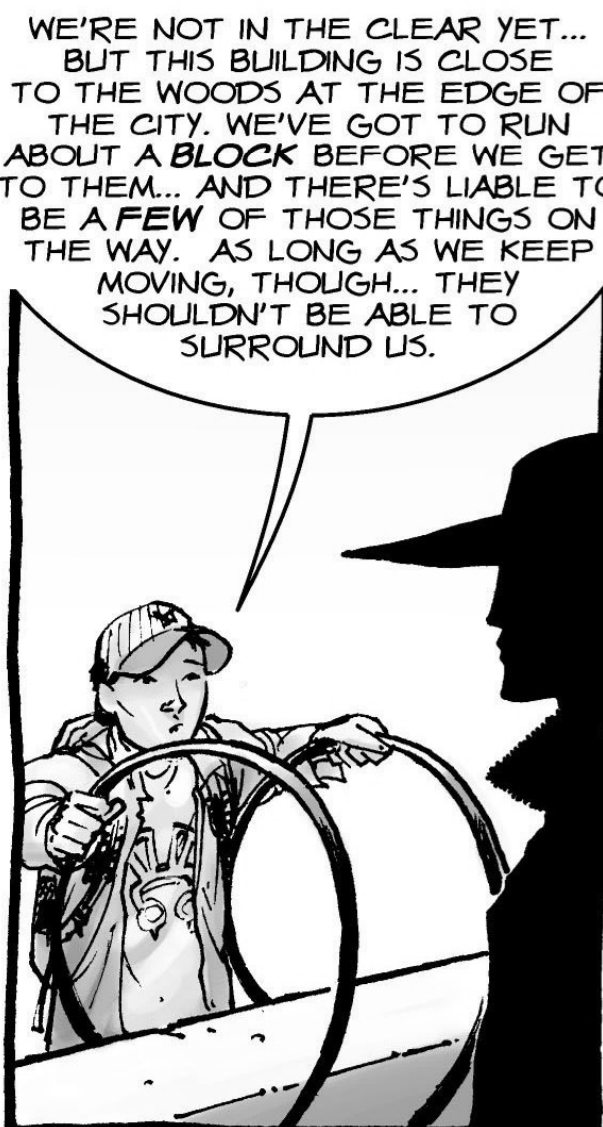
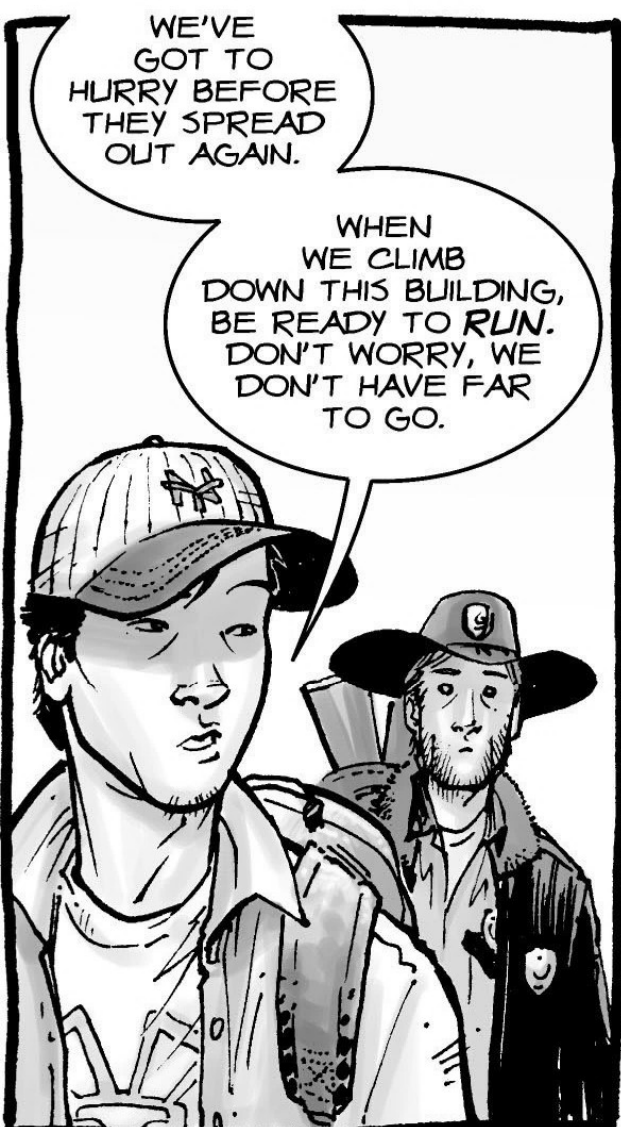
LISTEN... IT'S EASY... I DO IT ALL THE TIME. WHEN WE CLIMB DOWN THIS BUILDING THOSE THINGS WILL STILL BE WAITING FOR US AT THE BOTTOM OF THAT BUILDING. AND THERE'S NO WAY OUT OF THAT ONE. ALL THESE BUILDINGS ARE FILLED WITH ZOMBIES.

TRUST ME.

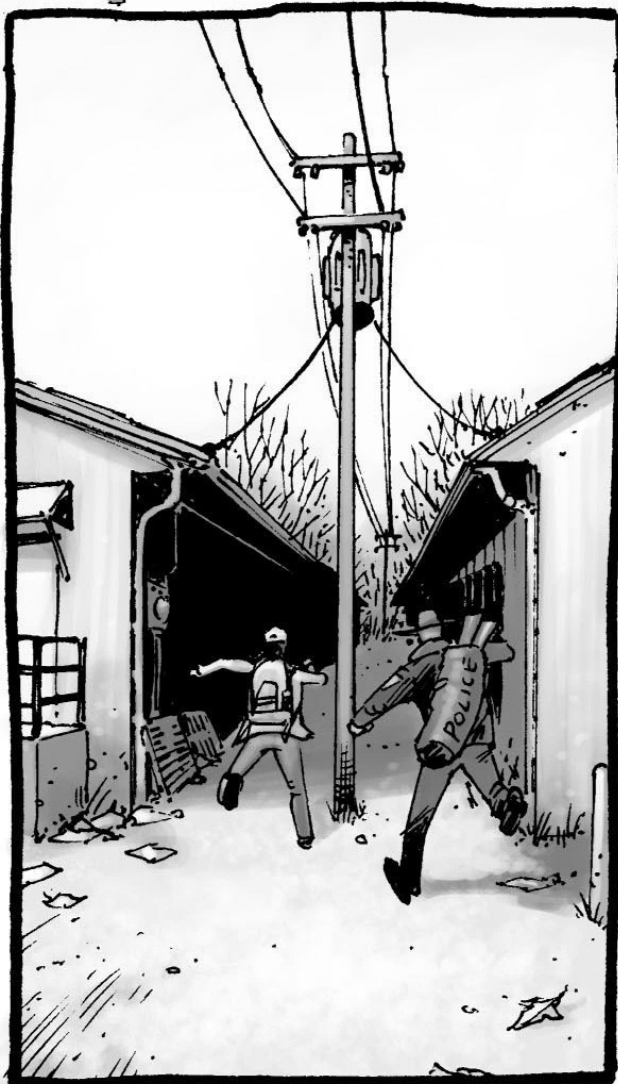
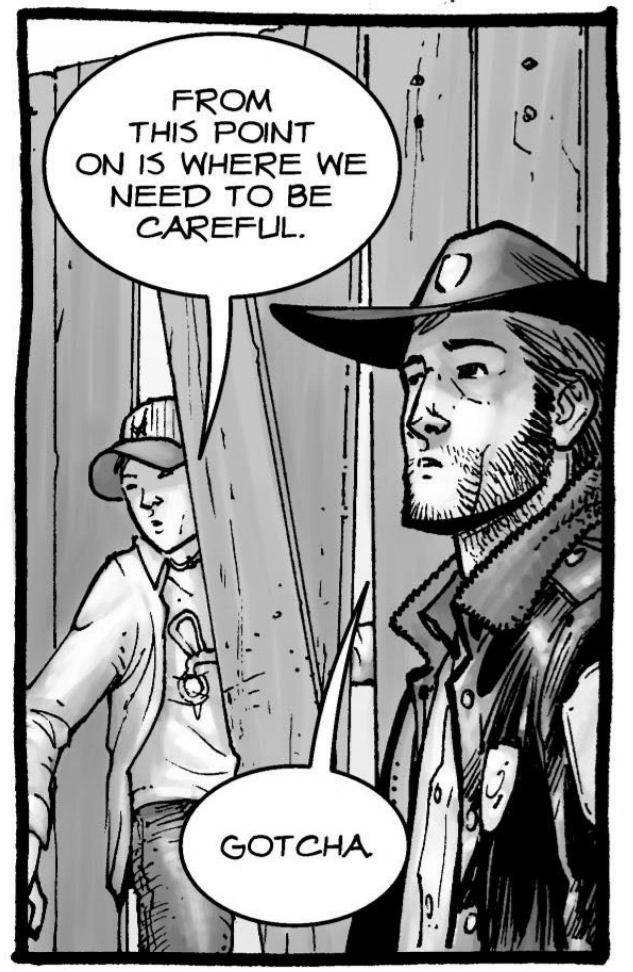
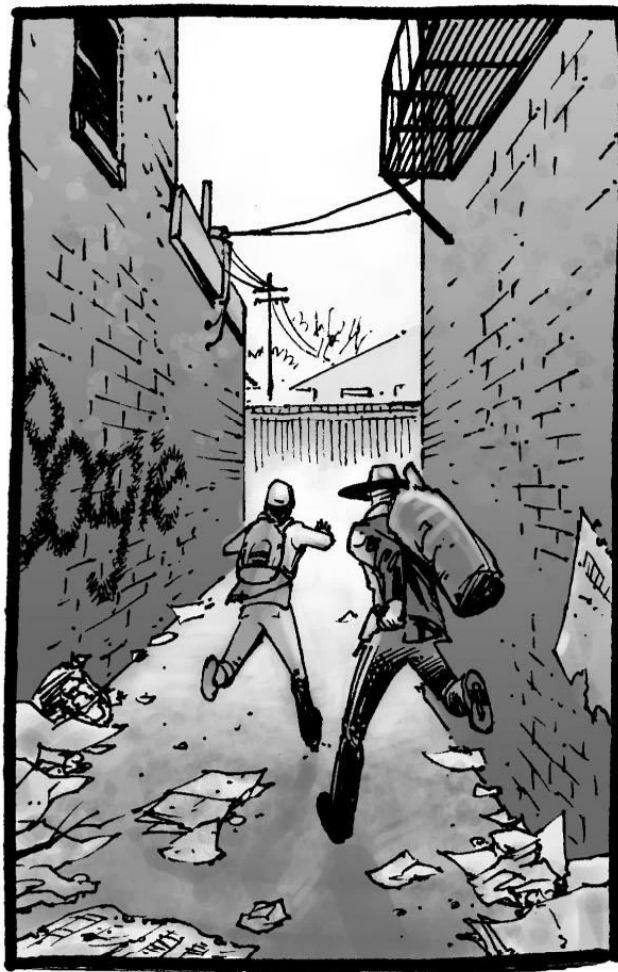


GOD DAMN IT.





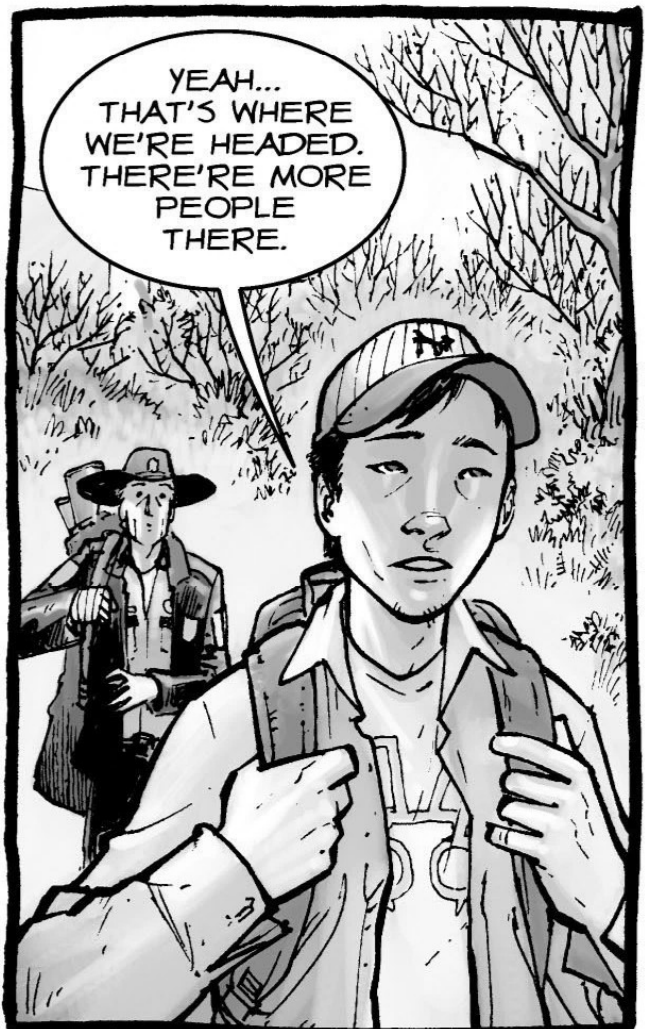
















WE'RE  
ALMOST  
THERE,  
C'MON.

WE'RE  
MOSTLY LATECOMERS,  
PEOPLE THAT TRIED  
TO GET INTO ATLANTA  
TOO LATE... LIKE YOU.  
WE COULDN'T GET IN,  
SO WE SET UP CAMP  
HERE.

SO  
YOU'RE JUST  
**CAMPING** OUT  
HERE? IS THAT  
SAFE?

YEAH... WE'VE GOT SOME CARS FOR  
SHELTER... AND WE ALL TAKE TURNS  
KEEPING WATCH AT NIGHT. WE FIGURE  
IF WE STICK CLOSE TO THE CITY  
THEY'LL BE ABLE TO FIND US WHEN  
THE GOVERNMENT SORTS  
ALL THIS MESS OUT.



HERE  
WE ARE.



HOLY  
SHIT.



