

THE WALKING DEAD

image

3 | DEC

KIRKMAN
MOORE



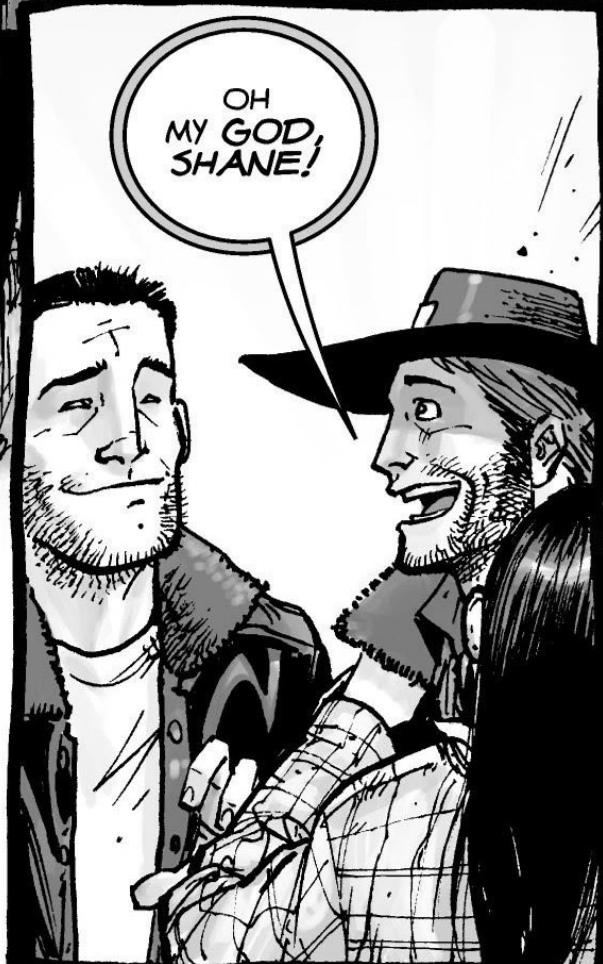
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I-- I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU.



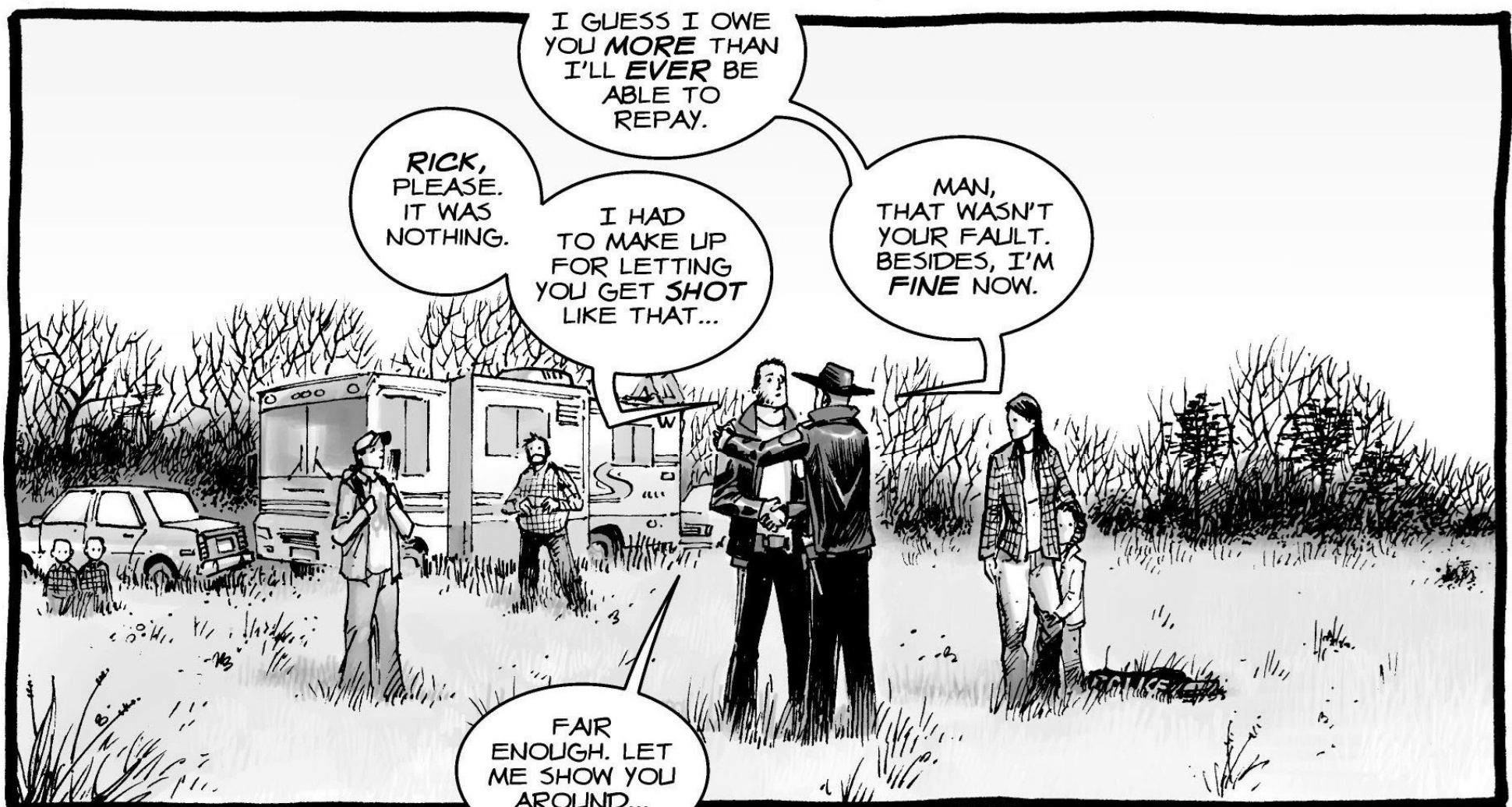
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, MAN.



OH MY GOD, SHANE!



SHANE HELPED US GET HERE... WE WOULDN'T HAVE MADE IT WITHOUT HIM.



I GUESS I OWE YOU MORE THAN I'LL EVER BE ABLE TO REPAY.

RICK, PLEASE. IT WAS NOTHING.

I HAD TO MAKE UP FOR LETTING YOU GET SHOT LIKE THAT...

MAN, THAT WASN'T YOUR FAULT. BESIDES, I'M FINE NOW.

FAIR ENOUGH. LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND...



WHAT'D YOU GET THIS TIME, GLENN?

I GOT SOME CANDY BARS FOR THE KIDS, SOME SOAP, DETERGENT... A COUPLE ROLLS OF TOILET PAPER.

GREAT!

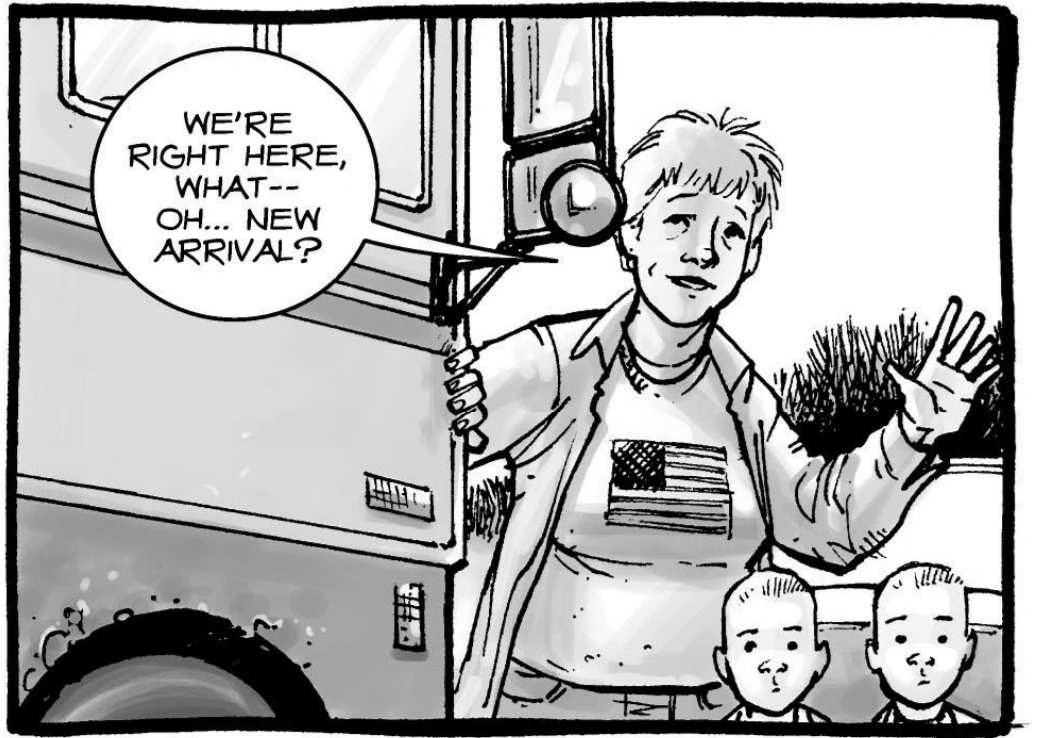


YOU'VE MET **GLENN**, THAT'S **ALLEN** HOUNDING HIM FOR SUPPLIES. **ALLEN'S** WIFE, **DONNA** IS AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE. THEY'VE GOT **TWINS**, **BILLY** AND **BEN**... THEY'RE **HELLIONS**.



THAT'S **DALE** UP THERE KEEPING WATCH. THAT'S HIS CAMPER. **JIM** IS OVER THERE EATING.

THAT'S **CAROL** AND HER DAUGHTER **SOPHIA** SITTING ON THE BACK OF THE CAR.





I'M SO GLAD YOU SAVED THIS FOR ME. I FELT NAKED WITHOUT IT.

IS HE ASLEEP?

YEAH... FINALLY.

HE CAN'T SLEEP ANYMORE UNLESS HE KNOWS I'M RIGHT NEXT TO HIM. NEVER REALLY HAD TO SLIP AWAY FROM HIM LIKE THAT... I USUALLY JUST LIE THERE AND LOOK AT HIM... HE'S--

YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT.

YEAH... I'M SORRY WE LEFT YOU, RICK

LORI, PLEASE. I UNDERSTAND THE CIRCUMSTANCES. YOU THOUGHT ATLANTA WOULD BE SAFER FOR CARL. I WOULD'VE DONE THE SAME THING.

THEY SAID PEOPLE WERE GOING TO STAY AT THE HOSPITAL WHEN THEY EVACUATED US. FROM WHAT YOU TOLD ME... THEY MUST HAVE ABANDONED THE HOSPITAL LESS THAN A WEEK AFTER WE LEFT.

YOU DID WHAT'S RIGHT FOR LITTLE CARL. I'M JUST GLAD SHANE WAS AROUND TO HELP YOU GET HERE.

I DON'T EVEN THINK I WOULD'VE FOUND THE WAY DOWN HERE WITHOUT HIM. LET ALONE SURVIVED AFTER WE GOT HERE.

YOUR HAND!

THAT'S JUST FROM THE IV. IT'S NOT A BIG DEAL.

OH.



IS HE ENOUGH UP THERE?

SO FAR THAT'S ALL WE'VE NEEDED. LUCKILY THOSE THINGS HAVEN'T COME AT US IN ANY NUMBER. MOST WE'VE HAD AT ONE TIME IS THREE.



THING IS... NONE OF US REALLY SLEEP ANYMORE. SOON AS WE HEAR ONE OF THE SHOTS, WE'RE UP READY TO DEFEND THIS PLACE.

WE'VE ONLY GOT TWO GUNS, SHANE'S PISTOL AND DALE'S RIFLE... BUT WE'VE GOT SHOVELS AROUND THE CAMP THAT WE CAN HIT THEM WITH... IT'S WORKED SO FAR.



THEY DON'T COME VERY OFTEN...



RICK... YOU'RE SHAKING.



THE PAST TWO DAYS... I'VE BEEN SO WORRIED ABOUT FINDING YOU AND CARL... AND GETTING HERE IN ONE PIECE...

...I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO BE SCARED.





MORNING, PARTNER.



HEY, MAN... I THOUGHT YOU'D STILL BE ASLEEP. YOU KEPT WATCH MOST OF THE NIGHT, DIDN'T YOU?



GLENN TOOK OVER ABOUT HALF WAY THROUGH... BUT I DON'T SLEEP MUCH ANYWAY.

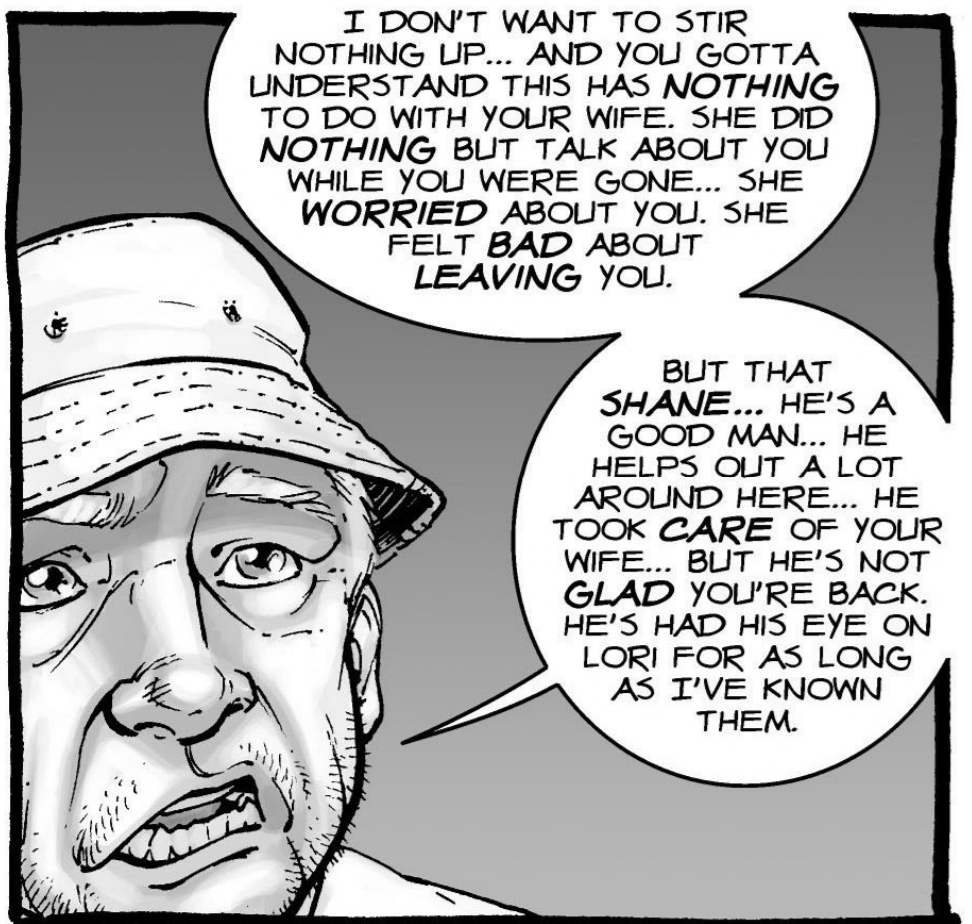
YOU WANT TO TAKE A SHOWER? THE ONE IN DALE'S CAMPER STILL WORKS. IT'S POND WATER... BUT IT'S BETTER THAN NOTHING.



MAN, I'D LOVE A SHOWER... I HAD ALREADY KISSED THAT LUXURY GOODBYE.



DON'T LINGER TOO LONG... YOU AND I ARE GOING HUNTING TODAY.





CRAZY OLD MAN...



YOU READY? WE SHOULD GET GOING IF WE'RE GOING TO FIND ANYTHING.

I'M READY WHEN YOU ARE.



I'LL TAKE THOSE, HON'.

SCRUB 'EM REALLY GOOD... THEY'RE A BIT FUNKY.



UH-HUH... DON'T YOU HAVE SOME ANIMALS TO TRY AND SHOOT?

THAT'S THE PLAN... LOVE YOU.



I LOVE YOU, TOO.

BE CAREFUL.

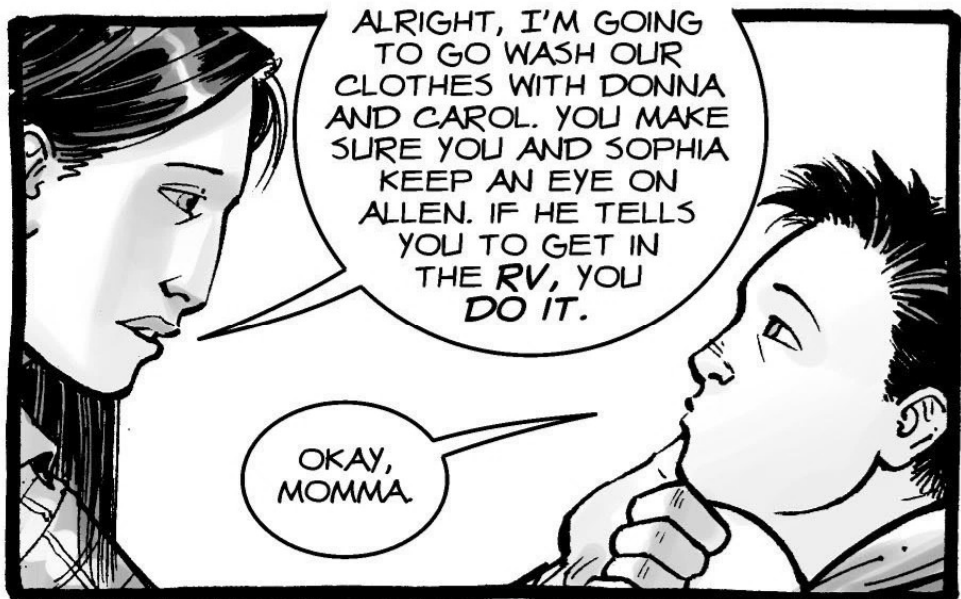


CARL!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



OVER BY SOPHIA'S CAR... WE'RE GOING TO PLAY IN THE DIRT!



ALRIGHT, I'M GOING TO GO WASH OUR CLOTHES WITH DONNA AND CAROL. YOU MAKE SURE YOU AND SOPHIA KEEP AN EYE ON ALLEN. IF HE TELLS YOU TO GET IN THE RV, YOU DO IT.

OKAY, MOMMA.



DON'T WORRY. AMY AND ANDREA ARE GOING TO WATCH THE KIDS.

ANYTHING TO GET OUT OF LAUNDRY DUTY.

YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT!



NOT IN FRONT OF THE KIDS.

OH, BITE ME.



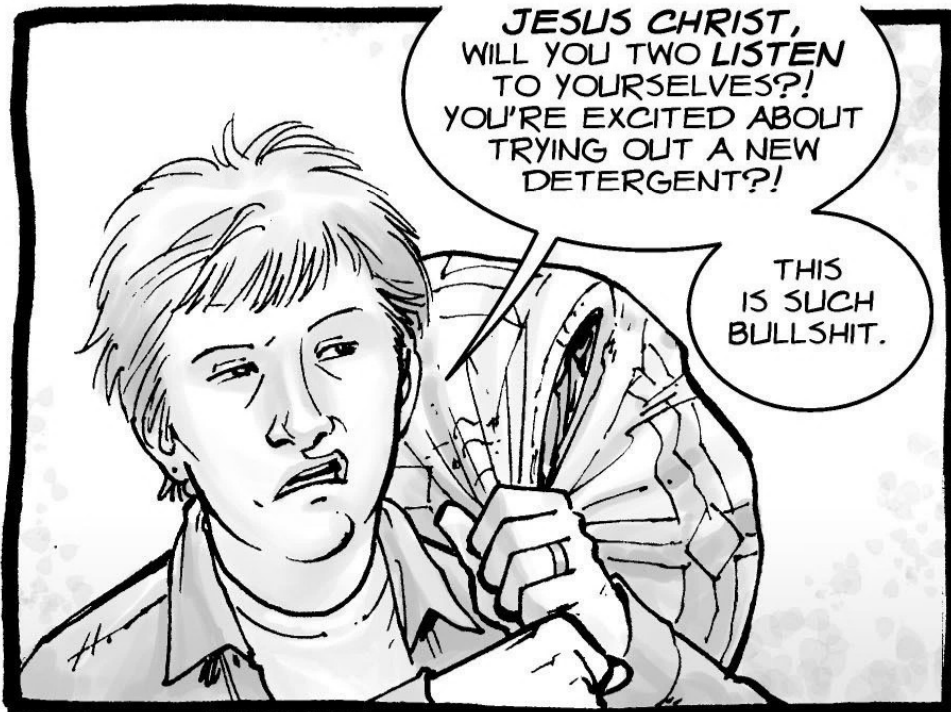
STAY SAFE.

ALWAYS.



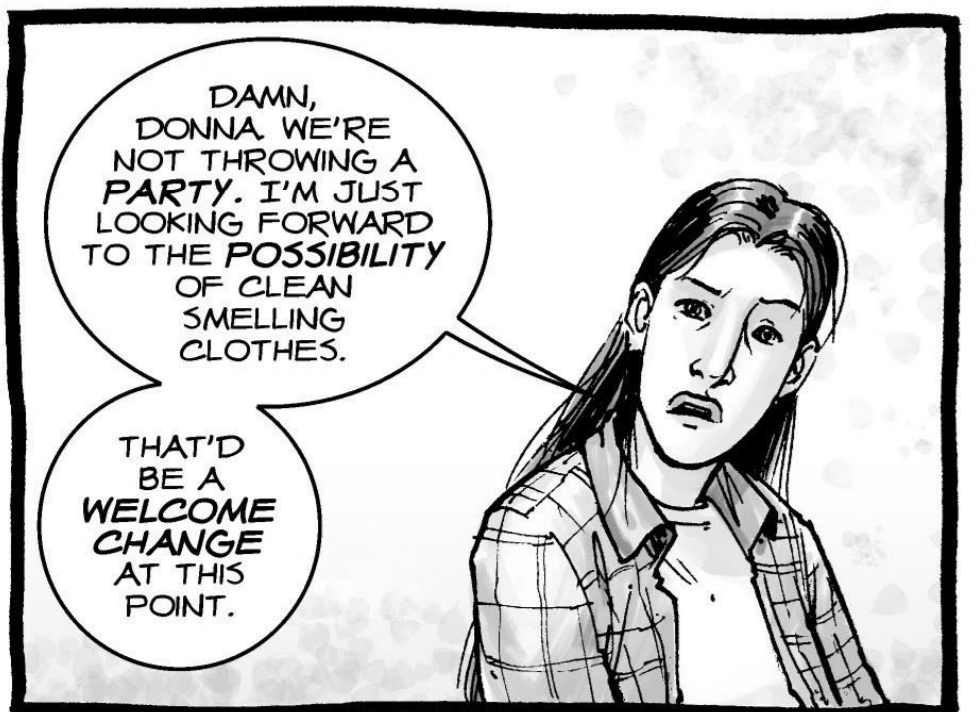
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HOW THESE THINGS SMELL WITH THE NEW DETERGENT GLENN GOT FROM THE CITY!

THAT STUFF DALE HAD IN THE RV JUST WASN'T WORKING. IT MADE THE CLOTHES SMELL BETTER... BUT NOT BY MUCH.



JESUS CHRIST, WILL YOU TWO LISTEN TO YOURSELVES?! YOU'RE EXCITED ABOUT TRYING OUT A NEW DETERGENT?!

THIS IS SUCH BULLSHIT.



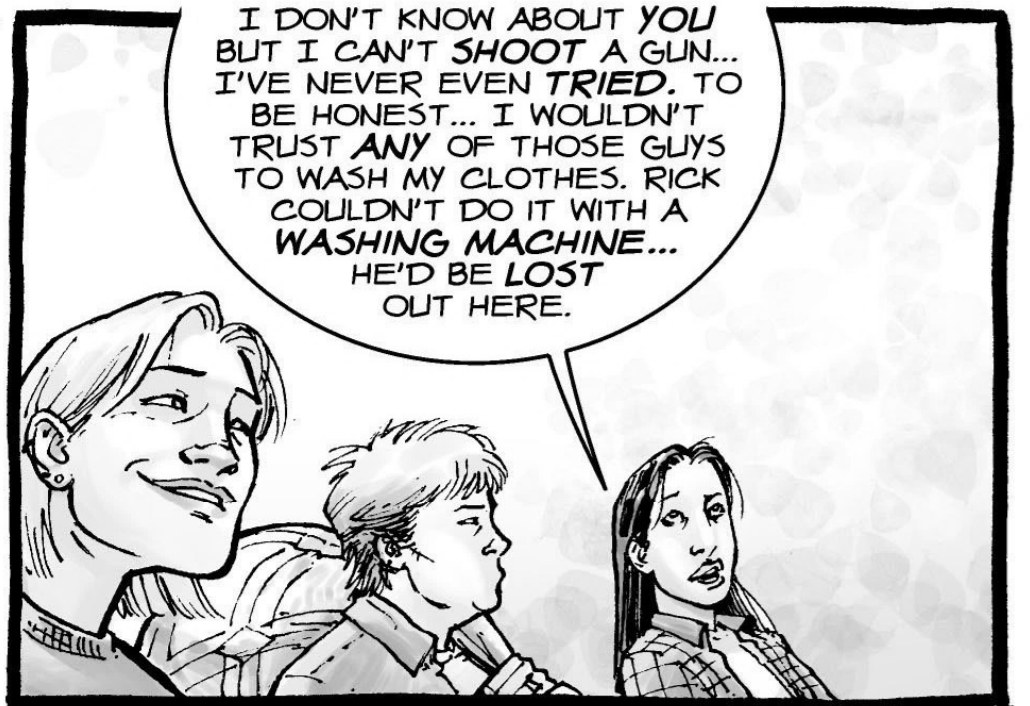
DAMN, DONNA WE'RE NOT THROWING A PARTY. I'M JUST LOOKING FORWARD TO THE POSSIBILITY OF CLEAN SMELLING CLOTHES.

THAT'D BE A WELCOME CHANGE AT THIS POINT.



I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE'RE THE ONES DOING LAUNDRY WHILE THEY GO OFF AND HUNT. WHEN THINGS GET BACK TO NORMAL I WONDER IF WE'LL STILL BE ALLOWED TO VOTE.

ARE YOU SERIOUS?!



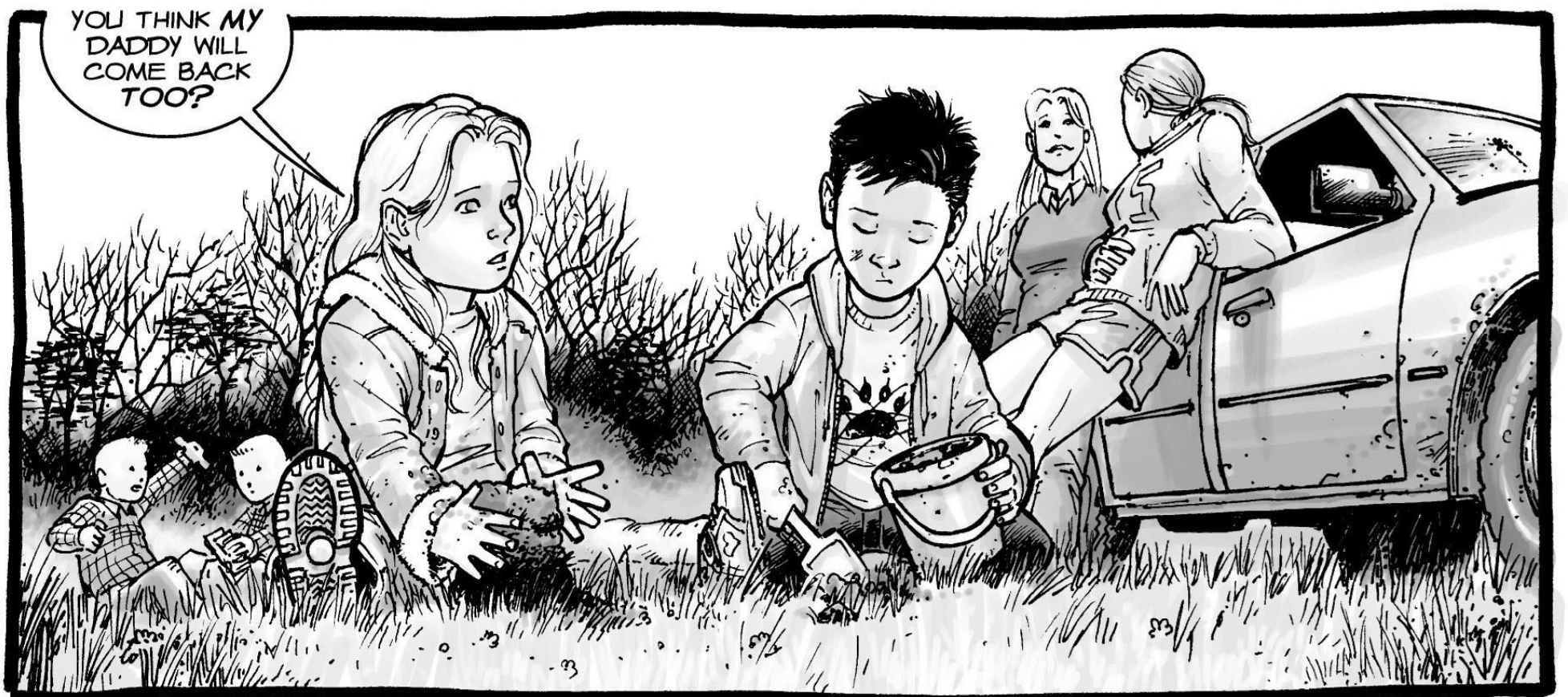
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU BUT I CAN'T SHOOT A GUN... I'VE NEVER EVEN TRIED. TO BE HONEST... I WOULDN'T TRUST ANY OF THOSE GUYS TO WASH MY CLOTHES. RICK COULDN'T DO IT WITH A WASHING MACHINE... HE'D BE LOST OUT HERE.



THIS ISN'T ABOUT WOMEN'S RIGHTS...

IT'S ABOUT BEING REALISTIC AND DOING WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE.

WHATEVER.



I THOUGHT I'D TAKE LORI AND CARL DOWN HERE TO HER PARENTS AND COME BACK. I THOUGHT THIS THING WOULD BE OVER IN A WEEK. I DIDN'T WANT TO EXPLAIN **STOLEN GUNS** TO THE CAPTAIN WHEN I GOT BACK.

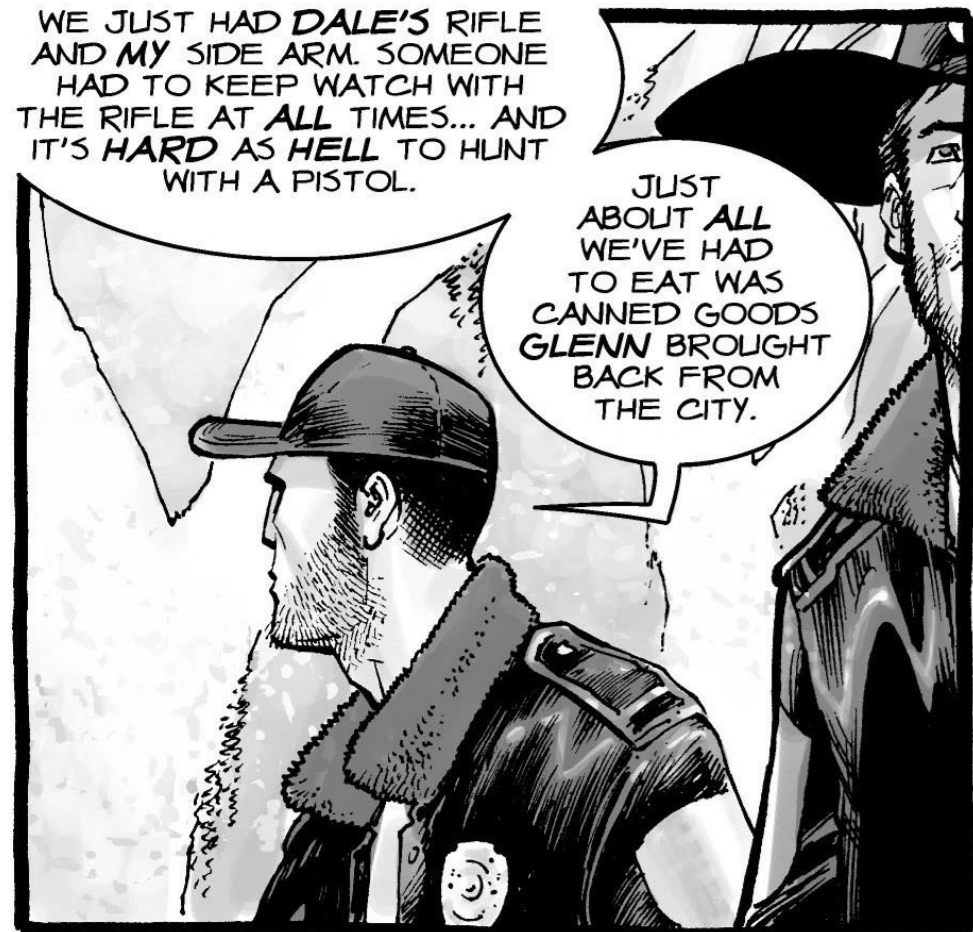
WELL... IF YOU HAD **SEEN** THE PLACE THE WAY I DID... YOU WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO WORRIED ABOUT THE **RULES**. I DON'T THINK IT'LL **EVER** BE THE SAME AGAIN.

DON'T SAY THAT, MAN... THIS WON'T LAST.



I DON'T KNOW, MAN... IT LOOKED **BAD**.

WELL... I'M GLAD YOU BROUGHT THESE GUNS.



WE JUST HAD **DALE'S** RIFLE AND MY SIDE ARM. SOMEONE HAD TO KEEP WATCH WITH THE RIFLE AT **ALL** TIMES... AND IT'S **HARD** AS HELL TO HUNT WITH A PISTOL.

JUST ABOUT **ALL** WE'VE HAD TO EAT WAS CANNED GOODS **GLENN** BROUGHT BACK FROM THE CITY.



MAN... WHAT'S **UP** WITH THAT GUY? RISKING HIS **LIFE** EVERY DAY TO GET **TOILET PAPER** AND **CANDY BARS**? I MEAN... IT'S A GREAT HELP, AND HE **DID** SAVE MY LIFE, BUT **DAMN**...



I HAVE NO IDEA... HE SEEMS TO KNOW HOW TO GET IN AND GET OUT BEFORE THEY GANG UP ON HIM. IT'S--

**RUSTLE
RUSTLE**





CHOMP

GLUH

SLURP



IT DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WE'RE HERE...



DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD GET THE DEER AWAY FROM IT?



DO YOU THINK IT'D BE SAFE TO EAT?



YOU DON'T HAVE TO **CONSTANTLY** KEEP WATCH. THEY'RE NOT THAT FAST. A **GLANCE** IN ALL DIRECTIONS EVERY FIVE MINUTES WILL DO IT.

I'M JUST BEING THOROUGH.



SO, ENTERTAIN US, LORI... HOW'D YOU MEET RICK?



I THINK THIS JOB IS MUNDANE ENOUGH WITHOUT ME PUTTING YOU **BOTH** TO SLEEP.

C'MON... I COULD USE A GOOD NAP.



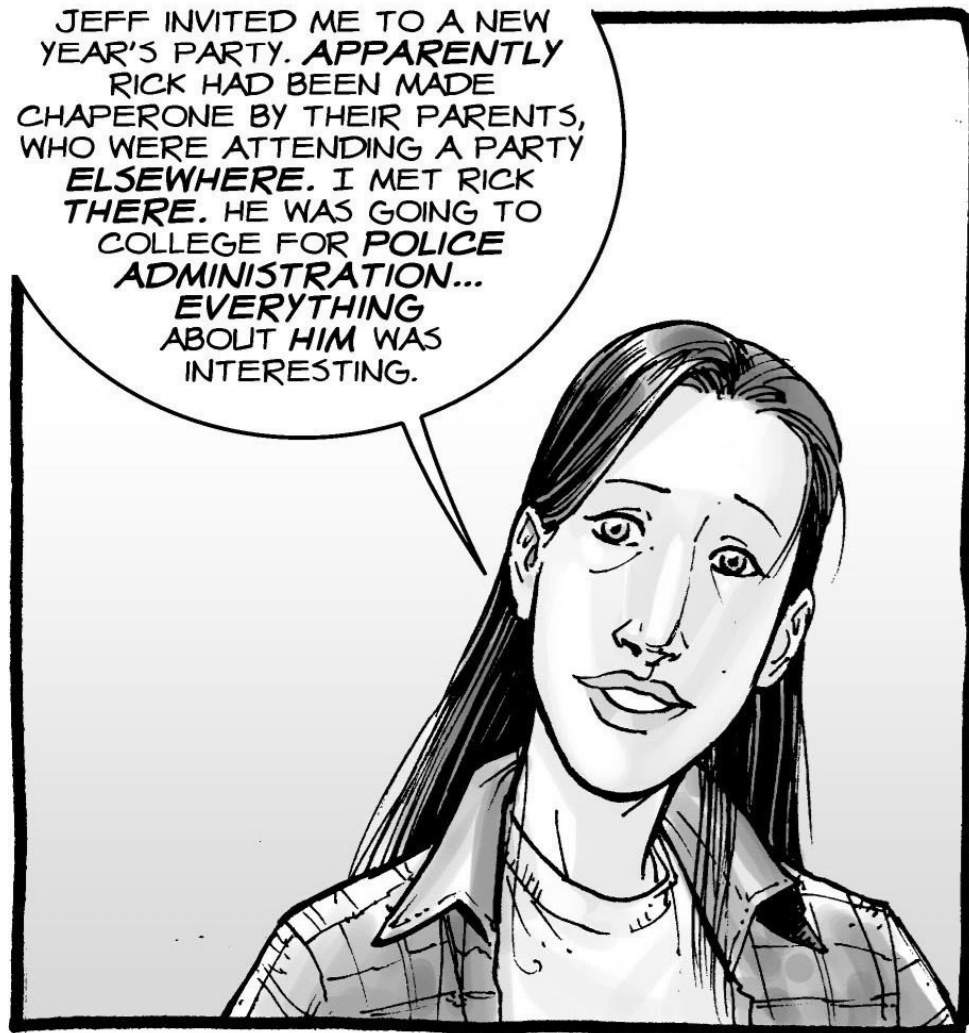
ALRIGHT... BUT I **WARNED** YOU. RICK'S BROTHER, **JEFF**, IS MY AGE. I'M TWO YEARS YOUNGER THAN **RICK**. I MET HIS BROTHER SENIOR YEAR OF HIGH SCHOOL.



IT STARTED WITH THE **BROTHER**? I'M ALL EARS.

IT'S NOTHING LIKE THAT... WE WERE FRIENDS.

JEFF INVITED ME TO A NEW YEAR'S PARTY. APPARENTLY RICK HAD BEEN MADE CHAPERONE BY THEIR PARENTS, WHO WERE ATTENDING A PARTY **ELSEWHERE**. I MET RICK **THERE**. HE WAS GOING TO COLLEGE FOR **POLICE ADMINISTRATION**... **EVERYTHING** ABOUT HIM WAS INTERESTING.





YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE THAT TIME OF YEAR WHEN YOU'RE ALONE... I HUNG ON EVERY WORD... EVERYTHING ABOUT HIM WAS PERFECT, AND AT MIDNIGHT... I HAD SOMEONE TO KISS.

WE REALLY HIT IT OFF.



WE KEPT IN TOUCH WHILE HE FINISHED COLLEGE AND I ATTEMPTED TO LAST MORE THAN A YEAR AT MINE...

...I DIDN'T.



AFTER COLLEGE WAS OUT OF THE WAY, I MOVED BACK HOME AND THAT'S WHEN RICK AND I GOT REALLY SERIOUS.

THE REST IS PRETTY SELF-EXPLANATORY.

SEE? PRETTY DULL.



I GOTTA SAY, YOU TWO LOOK GOOD TOGETHER.

RICK AND I ARE THE MOST COMPATIBLE PEOPLE ON EARTH. WE ARE PERFECT FOR EACH OTHER...



C'MON... LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP.



