

THE WILLIAM FRAWLEY
THEATER, TIMES SQUARE

NYPD!

I NEED
EVERYONE
TO MOVE TO THE
BACKSTAGE OF
THE THEATER!

DO NOT
PANIC. IF YOU
DO EXACTLY AS
I SAY YOU'LL
BE FINE...

...BUT YOU NEED
TO DO EXACTLY
WHAT I SAY!

YEAH,
RIGHT.

HAS IT REALLY
BEEN LESS THAN
AN HOUR?

AS NEAR AS I CAN TELL,
MY BEST FRIEND BROUGHT
BACK SOME KIND OF A
DISEASE-- A VIRUS-- FROM
OUR VACATION IN EUROPE.

ONE MINUTE HE
WAS DR. PETER
NEWBURGH,
DENTIST.

THE NEXT, HE WAS PATIENT
ZERO IN AN OUTBREAK
THAT HAS TRANSFORMED
INNOCENT PEOPLE INTO...

NEW
FREAKING
YORK.



...EVEN NOW, I'M NOT QUITE SURE WHAT TO CALL THEM!

THE DOCTOR TRIED TO EXPLAIN IT TO ME-- SOME SORT OF HYPER-THYROIDAL TRANSUBSTANTIATIVE SOMETHING OR OTHER.

I DON'T PRETEND TO UNDERSTAND THE DETAILS.

AS NEAR AS I CAN TELL, ONE SCRATCH OR BITE FROM THESE THINGS IS ALL IT TAKES TO START THE CHANGE.

WITH NEWBURGH, IT TOOK HOURS, BUT WITH EACH GENERATION OF INFECTION IT HAPPENS FASTER AND FASTER.

I'LL EXPLAIN WHEN EVERYONE IS SAFE.

RIGHT NOW I NEED YOU TO MOVE TO THE CAGED AREA WHERE THE SETS ARE KEPT.

CALMLY AND QUICKLY!

WHO IS THAT JERK?

HE'S G-GOT A GUN!

WHOA...

THAT SCREAMING FROM THE STREETS-- WHAT'S GOING ON??

THIS ISN'T WORKING! MOST OF THESE PEOPLE HAVE NO IDEA OF WHAT'S HAPPENING OUT THERE.



THEY NEED
SOME MOTIVATION.
SOMETHING TO
FOCUS THEM.

B-B-B-O-O-O-M
B-B-B-O-O-O-M
B-B-B-O-O-O-M

MOVE IT
PEOPLE--
NOW!

IIIIIEEE!

OUTTA'
MY WAY!



JON?

JONATHON
GRIFFIN!

HAS ANYONE
SEEN MY
SON?



HUNH?

OFFICER
GRIFFIN? YOUR
SON SAID YOU
WERE A COP.



I'M MISS
CULLEN.

ALL, I
GUESS TO
YOU.

I'M YOUR
SON'S TEACHER.
WELL, SUBSTITUTE
TEACHER,
TECHNIC--

WHERE?
WHERE IS
HE?

OH, RIGHT.
RIGHT, OF
COURSE.
UM...





