

This is
a worldwide
alert...

Standby
for important
information...



The
president is
dead...



The
prime minister
is dead...



Президент
мертв...



総理大臣はデッドである...



FORT BENNING, GEORGIA
JULY 18TH 01 A.Z.

By
July 4th many
had already begun
calling it "BLACK
SUMMER"...

Nnnnn

POK

POK

Can't fall asleep on
"STARVERS," man. Not
like regular Z's, always on
their feet. These ones can
lie dormant for days...
WEEKS before poppin'
up to nom-nom.

So when you
put one down you
gotta be PATIENT,
make sure it IS
dow--

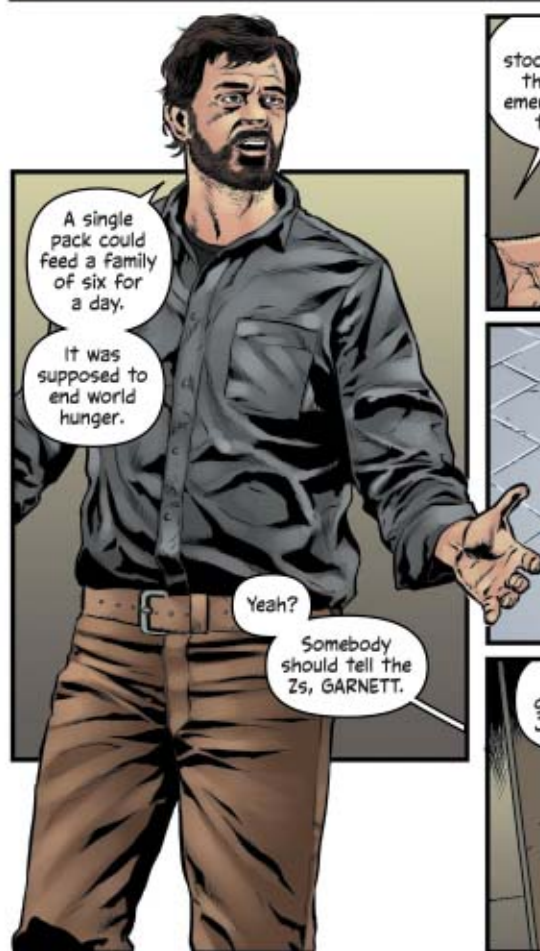
Whoa.

Is that a
Snickers?

I saw
it first!

I SAID
something
first!







Texas is a long ways off, Israel. You'll be eyeballs-deep in Z's when you get there.

You volunteer for a trip like that so quick-- makes me NERVOUS.



I've seen it before. The light goes out in eyes that've seen too much. Guys don't care if they live or die.

The risks you've taken lately...have YOU turned that corner?



If we don't get that Solyent-Z, this camp is gonna die. We're running out of shoes to boil.



Either the STARVERS get us...or we'll JOIN them.



I just have to ask you a question, Specialist Johnson, and I need you to look me in the eye when you give me the answer:

If I send you out on this mission...



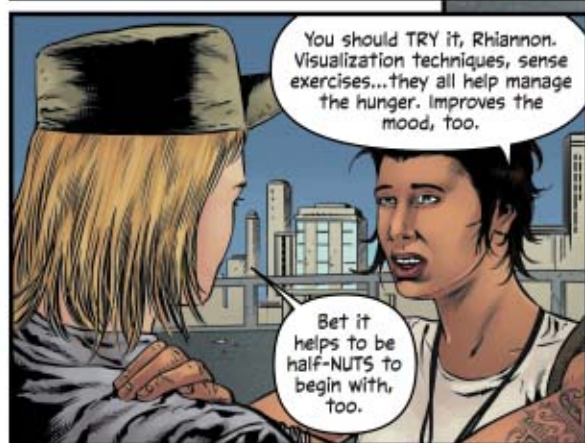
...Will you come BACK?

PORT OF
GALVESTON,
TEXAS

MUMBLING

Zombie
cattle. Jesus.







Everybody
got their
SUPPRESSORS
on?

Good.



Now
let's cut the
chatter 'til
we reach the
docks.

Just 'cause
it ain't moving
doesn't mean it
ain't a dormant
STARVER.







All right,
let's keep
it moving
people...

Whoa...
will you look
at the
SIZE of this
thing...?!

Huh, I think
I read about
this in a magazine
before the Zs hit
the fan...

Yeah, see
the name on the
side of the ship?
EMPRESS OF THE
SEAS, biggest
cruise ship in the
world...

...musta
gotten STUCK
here when all the
BRAIN-EATING
broke out.