



IDW PUBLISHING | RYALL DECIDUE NILES MAYERIK WOOD

2 ZOMBIES VS ROBOTS



INHERIT THE EARTH

WRITER: CHRIS RYALL

ARTIST: ANTHONY DIECIEUE

TALES OF ZVR

WRITER/ARTIST: ASHLEY WOOD

THE ORPHAN

WRITER: STEVE NILES

ARTIST: VAL MAYERIK

COLORS: JAY FOTOS

IDW

www.IDWPUBLISHING.com

IDW founded by Ted Adams, Alex Garner, Kris Oprisko, and Robbie Robbins

Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Gr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Alan Payne, VP of Sales
Dirk Wood, VP of Marketing
Lorelei Bunjes, VP of Digital Services
Jeff Webber, VP of Digital Publishing
& Business Development

ZOMBIES VERSUS ROBOTS

**ZOMBIES VS. ROBOTS CREATED BY
CHRIS RYALL & ASHLEY WOOD**

EDITOR: CHRIS RYALL
EDITORIAL ASSIST: MICHAEL BENEDETTO
LETTERER: SHAWN LEE

ZOMBIES VS. ROBOTS #2, FEBRUARY 2015. FIRST
PRINTING. Zombies vs Robots © 2015 Idea and
Design Works, LLC. All Rights Reserved. IDW
Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC.
Editorial offices: 5080 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA
92109. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent
and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living
or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of
artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents
of this publication may be reprinted without the
permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in
Korea. IDW Publishing does not read or accept
unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

So Far: A Dronebot sent to Earth from a secret moonbase caught us up on the world's situation a year after the nuclear bombs were launched. Despite all the humans on the planet being dead and gone, new zombies stream from out of the Kirtland base's inter-dimensional gateway. Something cured the International Space Station to thaw out the cryotubes it carried. But what is inside them...? Warbot 76, the original Warbot at the Kirtland Base, seemingly broke from its zombie-killing programming to instead blow away the prying eyes of the Dronebot. The Dronebot's creator, a human, was not happy with that and is going to do something about it...

GOD,
DOES THIS
TASTE LIKE
[REDACTED]

IMAGINE THAT,
**REGENERATED
HUMAN WASTE
CUBES** HAVING
A BAD AFTER-
TASTE.

SAD THAT
THE COMPUTER
WOKE US UP AFTER
A YEAR AND DIDN'T
HAVE STEAKS
WAITING, HUH?

Cesar Ortiz,
Mission Specialist

Finola Moorpark,
Flight Engineer

HE MAKES A
POINT—MISSION
LOGS ARE NO
HELP ANSWERING
THAT YET. AND
UNTIL WE DO
KNOW—

Ann Tran,
Science Pilot

UNTIL THEN,
YOU CAN ALL SIT
HERE BEMOANIN'
THE LACK OF
GRADE-A BEEF—

Zeb Nova,
Cosmonaut/Command Pilot

CESAR, EVEN WERE I EQUIPPED TO
PREPARE MEALS, THE DEARTH OF ANY
REMAINING FOODSTUFFS BEYOND
YOUR RECONSTITUTED VOIDINGS
NEGATES ANY SUCH POSSIBILITY.

GOD, BUT
WHAT I WOULDN'T
GIVE FOR A STEAK,
THOUGH. SERIOUSLY,
I'VE FORGOTTEN
WHAT MEAT TASTES
LIKE.

Jenae Jefferson,
Commander

IT TASTES
LIKE **MURDER**,
THAT HASN'T
CHANGED.

THIS IS OUR
SITUATION. DEAL.
I HOPE THE LONG
SLEEP DIDN'T ERASE
EVERYONE'S
TRAINING.

PERHAPS IT
WOULD SERVE
US BEST TO KNOW
WHY THE COMPUTER
DISTURBED OUR
MONTHS OF
CRYO-SLEEP
NOW, YES?

Jukka Elfson,
Payload Commander

—OR YOU CAN
COME WITH GOOD
OL' COMMANDER ZEB
HERE, BECAUSE DADDY
KNOWS JUST WHERE TO
FIND A BIG HUNK OF
MEAT. WANNA SEE?
I'LL SHOW YOU...

THE INTERNATIONAL SPACE STATION. 24 HOURS AFTER CRYO-THAW.



ZOMBIES vs. ROBOTS

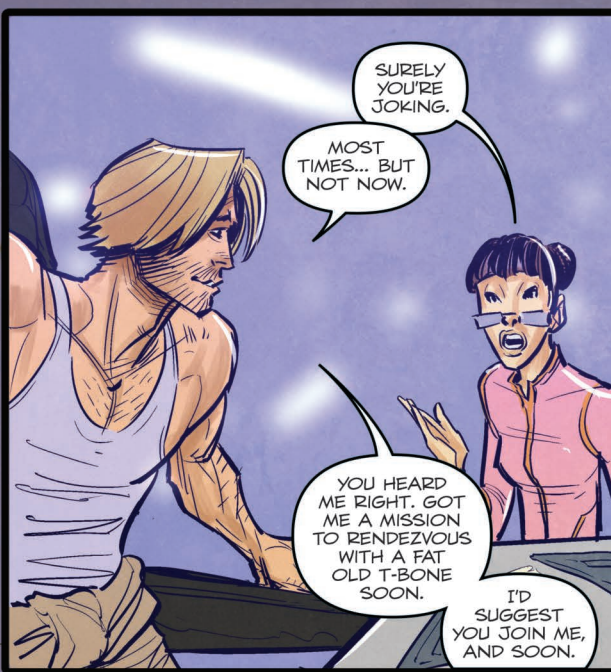
INHERIT THE EARTH

**PART
TWO**

**"AS BELOW,
SO ABOVE"**

WRITER: CHRIS RYALL
COVER ARTIST/GUIDING LIGHT: ASHLEY WOOD
ARTIST: ANTHONY DIECIDUE
LETTERS: SHAWN LEE

ZOMBIES VS ROBOTS
CREATED FOR IDW PUBLISHING BY
CHRIS RYALL & ASHLEY WOOD

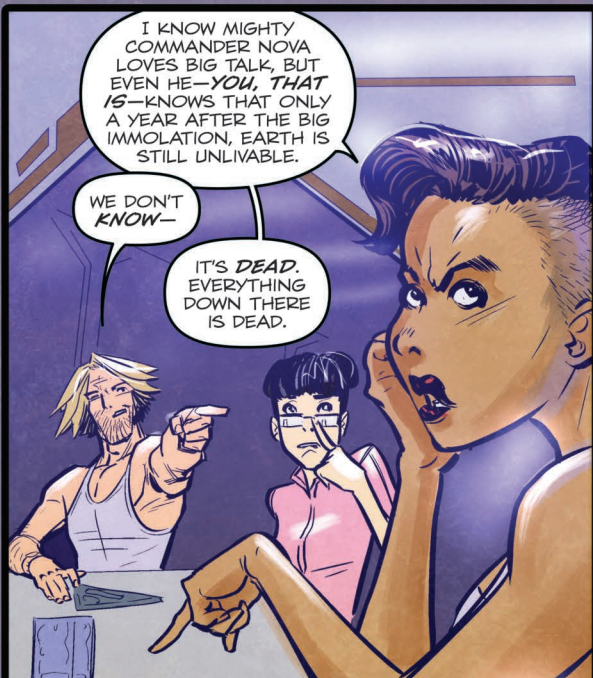


SURELY
YOU'RE
JOKING.

MOST
TIMES... BUT
NOT NOW.

YOU HEARD
ME RIGHT. GOT
ME A MISSION
TO RENDEZVOUS
WITH A FAT
OLD T-BONE
SOON.

I'D
SUGGEST
YOU JOIN ME,
AND SOON.



I KNOW MIGHTY
COMMANDER NOVA
LOVES BIG TALK, BUT
EVEN HE—*YOU, THAT
IS*—KNOWS THAT ONLY
A YEAR AFTER THE BIG
IMMOLATION, EARTH IS
STILL UNLIVABLE.

WE DON'T
KNOW—

IT'S DEAD.
EVERYTHING
DOWN THERE
IS DEAD.



MAYBE.
BUT NO
MORESO THAN
THIS PLACE IS
GONNA BE IN,
OH, T-MINUS
FIFTEEN.

WHAT?

WARNING. PARDON,
IS THIS A BAD TIME?
THERE IS SOMETHING
YOU SHOULD ALL
KNOW. WARNING.



ZEB?
WHAT IN
THE WORLD
HAVE YOU
DONE?

COMPUTER,
DIAGNOSTIC,
NOW.

DESTRUCTION PROTOCOLS
ENACTED. I WILL BLOW UP
THIS STATION IN TWELVE
MINUTES-FIFTY.



YOU
*GODDAMNED
LUNATIC*, WHAT
HAVE YOU
DONE?

ENSURED I
WON'T HAVE TO
EAT ALONE, FOR
ONE. SPARED YOU
ALL HOURS OF
SOUL-SEARCHING
ABOUT WHETHER
TO RETURN TO
EARTH, TOO.

NOW, WHAT
SAY WE SKIP TO
THE PART WHERE
WE CRAWL INTO
THE ESCAPE-BOTS
WHILE TIME STILL
PERMITS?

