



IDW PUBLISHING

RYALL DECIDUE NILES MAYERIK WOOD

# 2 ZOMBIES VS ROBOTS



**INHERIT THE EARTH**

**WRITER: CHRIS RYALL**

**ARTIST: ANTHONY DIECIDUE**

**TALES OF ZVR**

**WRITER/ARTIST: ASHLEY WOOD**

**THE ORPHAN**

**WRITER: STEVE NILES**

**ARTIST: VAL MAYERIK**

**COLORS: JAY FOTOS**

**IDW**

[www.IDWPUBLISHING.com](http://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/Sr. 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 ASSISTANT: 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

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

**Zeb Nova,**  
Cosmonaut/Command Pilot

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

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.



...IT'S  
RIGHT  
DOWN  
THERE.

# ZOMBIES vs. ROBOTS

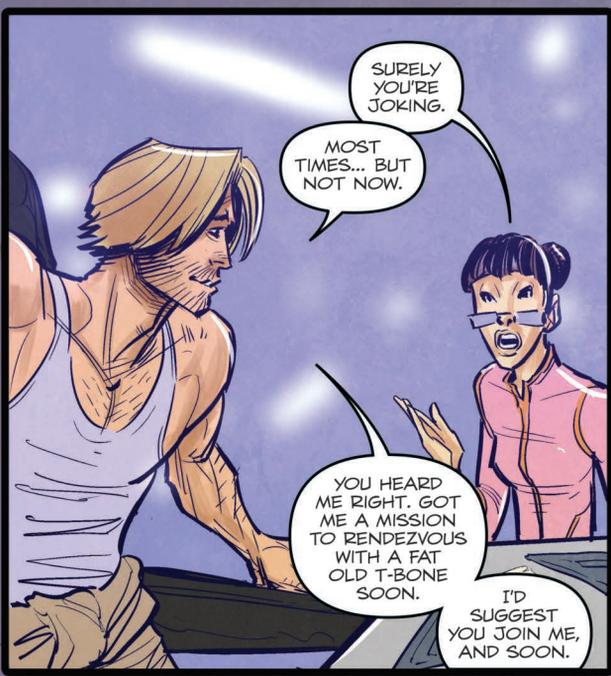
**INHERIT THE EARTH**

**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.

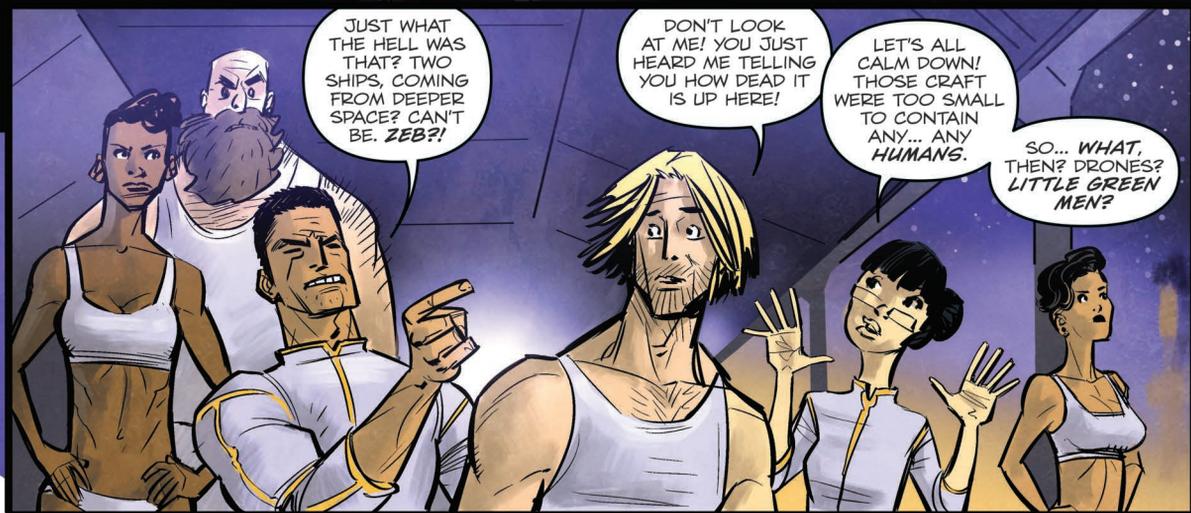
NOW, WHAT SAY WE SKIP TO THE PART WHERE WE CRAWL INTO THE ESCAPE-BOTS WHILE TIME STILL PERMITS?



BEFORE YOU ALL LOSE IT, **REALLY LOOK**. THE PLANET LOOKS DIFFERENT NOW. THERE'S GREEN WHERE THERE WASN'T ANY AFTER THE BOMBS DROPPED.

I'M TELLING YOU, THERE'S A **CHANCE** THERE'S NEW LIFE DOWN THERE. UNLIKE UP HERE, WHERE THERE ISN'T ANYTHING ELSE—

—ALIVE...



JUST WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT? TWO SHIPS, COMING FROM DEEPER SPACE? CAN'T BE. **ZEB?**!

DON'T LOOK AT ME! YOU JUST HEARD ME TELLING YOU HOW DEAD IT IS UP HERE!

LET'S ALL CALM DOWN! THOSE CRAFT WERE TOO SMALL TO CONTAIN ANY... ANY **HUMANS**.

SO... WHAT, THEN? DRONES? **LITTLE GREEN MEN?**



GOT ME. BUT... THIS PROVES MY POINT! **SOMETHING** OR SOMEONE IS OUT THERE AND HEADED TO EARTH! WHERE WE **SHOULD** BE.

AND SOON, UNLESS BEING BLOWN TO STARDUST IS YOUR **ENDGAME**.



YOU ARE **UNBELIEVABLE**, COMMANDER.

BUT FOR NOW, AT LEAST, YOU'RE RIGHT. IN THAT YOU'VE GIVEN US **NO CHOICE**. COME ON, EVERYONE.