ZOMBIES!
CHOMP!!
PTHOK!

HEY, EVERYONE! WE COULD *REALLY* USE YOUR HELP WITH THESE ZOMBIES!

SURF
GALLOP!
RUN!
RUN!

OKAY! WELL, WE'RE ON OUR OWN—BUT *DON'T WORRY*, PATRICE! I HAVE A *PLAN!*
OH, NO.

TIE!

?
TIE!

LOOP!

?
TIE!

THERE! NOW I'M INVINCIBLE! I'M FAR TOO TALL FOR ZOMBIES TO REACH!
MY PLAN IS FOOLPROOF!
BRAINS?
BRAINS?
OR...PROOF THAT I'M A FOOL.
BRAINS?
PATRICE! LOOK OUT!
THESE COLLEGE ZOMBIES ARE DROPPING--
--TEXTBOOKS!
THMMP
GAH!
ZOMBIE SELFIES 101
Introduction to BRAINS
WHOA. CHECK IT OUT. TEXTBOOKS!
WE CAN SELL THESE.
BRAINS?
BRAINS?
I KNOW. RIGHT? WE'RE REALLY SMART FOR DOING THIS.

OH, MY GOSH--AND GOLLY! WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?
IT'S VERY SIMPLE....

"...ZOMBOSS HAS BEEN PUT INTO PRISON, WHICH WOULD NORMALLY BE A GOOD THING."
MY POP SMARTS ARE COLD. I DON'T WANT COLD POP SMARTS.

"UNFORTUNATELY, ZOMBOSS WAS CAPTURED BY THE ANTI-BULLY SQUAD--A GROUP OF ZOMBIES THAT ZOMBOSS USED TO BULLY BACK IN THEIR COLLEGE DAYS--AND NOW THEY'RE BACK FOR... REVENGE!"
STILTS
GREG-GANTUAR
MR. STUBBINS
MR. GRIM-BRIM

"AS PART OF THEIR REVENGE, THESE COLLEGE ZOMBIES ARE COMMANDING A HUGE ZOMBIE ARMY TO TAKE OVER NEIGHBORVILLE."

THANK YOU, YOUNG LADY. IT'S VERY KIND OF YOU TO TAKE THE TIME TO EXPLAIN.

MEANWHILE...CRAZY DAVE IS ON A QUEST!
FWOOOOOOOOOSH
BY JOVE. HE'S DONE IT! HE'S INVENTED UNMELTABLE ICE CREAM!
THAT MAN'S A GENIUS!
DO WE GET SOME ICE CREAM?
ONE SMALL STEP FOR ICE CREAM. ONE GIANT LEAP FOR MANKIND.

MEANWHILE...
PATRICE! THERE'S TOO MANY ZOMBIES!
BRAINS?
BRAINS?

I MEAN, TECHNICALLY *ONE* ZOMBIE IS TOO MANY ZOMBIES. BUT IN *THIS* CASE I MEAN WE'RE BEING OVERWHELMED BY A LARGE NUMBER OF ZOMBIES.
I HAVE A PLAN!

MY PLAN IS SCREAMING. IS *YOUR* PLAN BETTER?
I THINK SO! YES.
THEN USE IT, PATRICE! USE YOUR PLAN!

PEASHOOTERS! MELON-PULTS! SHOOT THIS FIRE HYDRANT!
HUH? I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOUR PLAN WAS BETTER THAN MINE!

P-TANNG
PTHOK!
PTHOK!
P-TANNG
KRANG!

GUSH!

BRAINS!
BRAINS!
FLOOOOOOOD!
BRAINS!

THOOT!
THOOT!
THOOT!
THOOT!
THOOT!

THERE! SEE...? THIS GIVES OUR CATTAILS MOBILITY!
THEY CAN MOW DOWN THE ENEMY!
THOOT!
THOOT!
BRAINS!

HMMMM.

I STILL THINK MY PLAN WAS PRETTY GOOD.
THOOT!
THOOT!
SCUFF
THOOT!

THOOT!
THOOT!
THOOT!

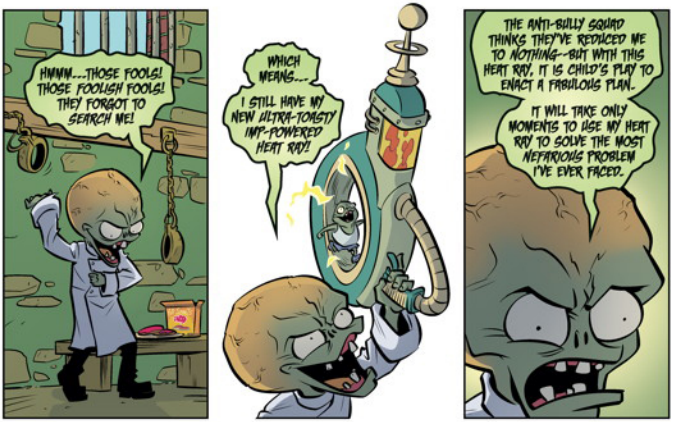
THOOT!

DRIFT
DRIFT
DRIFT

AND THE ICE CREAM... DIDN'T... MELT!
DIDN'T MELT?! YOU'RE KIDDING!
DOES THE PRESIDENT KNOW?
DRIFT
DRIFT

LOOK! THERE HE IS!
THE MAN WHOSE ICE CREAM DOESN'T MELT!
SPLSH

DRIFT
DRIFT
DRIFT


HMMM...THOSE FOOLS! THOSE FOOLISH FOOLS! THEY FORGOT TO SEARCH ME!
WHICH MEANS...
I STILL HAVE MY NEW ULTRA-TOASTY IMP-POWERED HEAT RAY!
THE ANTI-BULLY SQUAD THINKS THEY'VE REDUCED ME TO NOTHING--BUT WITH THIS HEAT RAY, IT IS CHILD'S PLAY TO ENACT A FABULOUS PLAN.
IT WILL TAKE ONLY MOMENTS TO USE MY HEAT RAY TO SOLVE THE MOST NEFARIOUS PROBLEM I'VE EVER FACED.

THESE COLD POP SNARKS.
WRRRRRRP

CHRRRRR
OH, I SUPPOSE I COULD DO THIS, TOO.

BWAAAH! HA HA HA!