

IT WASN'T THAT LONG AGO THESE STREETS WERE FILLED WITH NEW YORKERS ON THEIR WAY HOME... TO THE BAR, MAYBE A DATE.

BUT THAT WAS BEFORE SOME SORT OF VIRUS STARTED TRANSFORMING INNOCENT PEOPLE INTO, I DON'T KNOW— CREATURES?

I JUST LEARNED FROM AN ARMY COLONEL THAT THE U.S. GOVERNMENT IS ABOUT AN HOUR AWAY FROM "FINAL CONTAINMENT."

THAT'S MILITARY DOUBLESPEAK FOR "WE'RE GOING TO NUKE THE ISLAND OF MANHATTAN, KILLING EVERY LIVING THING, TO MAKE SURE THIS VIRUS DOESN'T SPREAD ANY FURTHER."

THERE WAS A TIME, WHEN I WAS IN THE ARMED SERVICES, I MIGHT HAVE HAD TO CARRY OUT THAT ORDER.

BUT I'M ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FIREWALL, WITH MY SON JON IN TOW.

WHICH MEANS...

HANG ON!

...I'LL DO ANYTHING
TO MAKE SURE THAT
DOESN'T HAPPEN!

EVEN IF IT MEANS
STOPPING THIS SCOURGE
WITH MY BARE HANDS.

ONLY ONE
OF US IS A
PROFESSIONAL
CAB DRIVER,
OFFICER...

...WHY AIN'T
I THE ONE
DRIVING THIS
CRATE?

WHAAM



YOU HAD
YOUR CHANCE,
ASTOR!
NOW STRAP
IN AND SHUT
THE HELL
UP!

THAT'S
ME, JOHN
GRIFFIN.

I WAS A COP
BACK WHEN
THE WORLD
MADE SENSE.



"CHANCE?!"
YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO TOLD ME TO
DRIVE MY CAB INTO
THE LOBBY OF
THAT BUILDING!

HIS NAME
IS ASTOR.

FIRST NAME?
LAST NAME?
I DON'T HAVE
A CLUE.

BUT HE HELPED
ME SAVE MY SON,
SO HE'S OKAY IN
MY BOOK.



ALI
CULLEN.

SHE WAS PROBABLY
EXCITED TO LEARN
SHE'D BE SUBSTITUTE
TEACHING TODAY.

MR. GRIFFIN,
I GET THAT SURFACE
STREETS AREN'T OUR
BEST OPTION,
BUT...

...PLEASE TELL
ME THIS IS PART OF
SOME REALLY ELABORATE
AND WELL THOUGHT OUT
PLAN YOU JUST HAVEN'T
SHARED WITH THE
REST OF US YET?



MY DAD KNOWS
WHAT HE'S DOING,
MISS CULLEN.

TRUST
ME.

THAT'S
MY BOY.

I DON'T HAVE
THE HEART TO
TELL HIM I'M
MAKING THIS UP
AS I GO ALONG.

THOSE THINGS WERE GATHERING
AT THAT BUILDING DOWNTOWN--
WORKING TOGETHER-- DOING
SOMETHING UP ON THE
COMMUNICATIONS TOWER.

IT MEANS THEY HAVE
A HIGHER PURPOSE.
MAYBE A PLAN OF
THEIR OWN?

THE WHOLE CITY
IS A DANGEROUS
PLACE RIGHT NOW.

AS DANGEROUS AS IT
IS, I NEED TO TRY TO
GET CLOSE ENOUGH
TO FIGURE OUT WHAT
THEY'RE DOING.

BAMM

IF I CAN FIND
OUT WHAT THEY
ARE UP TO--

--MAYBE
STOP THEM--

--THE GOVERNMENT
MIGHT ABORT THEIR
DOOMSDAY SCENARIO.

CRASH

FOUR YEARS,
THREE MONTHS AND
TWENTY-TWO DAYS
OF SOBRIETY...

...SO I
WOULDN'T MISS
THE END OF THE
WORLD?

CLINK
CLUNK

YOU OKAY
BACK THERE,
CHAMP?


WE'LL GET
YOU HOME
SAFE, JON.

PROMISE.


I'M NOT
WORRIED.

YEAH,
THAT'S A LOT
OF "MAYBES."

BUT THE
ALTERNATIVE JUST
MEANS WAITING
TO DIE.




IF I GET A VOTE, I
THINK WE SHOULD BE
HEADING FOR A BRIDGE
OR A TUNNEL-- TRY TO
GET OFF THIS ROCK!




NEW YORK IS
LOCKED DOWN!
THEY AREN'T GOING
TO LET US OFF WHILE
THE VIRUS IS RAGING--
NO MATTER HOW
POLITELY WE
ASK!

LIKE IT OR
NOT-- AND I
DON'T-- WE HAVE
TO FIND A WAY TO
STOP THESE
THINGS.



THEY DON'T
SEEM LIKE
LUNATICS.

IT'S ALMOST
AS IF THEY ARE
ACTING WITH...
A PURPOSE?



MORE LIKE
THEY'RE ACTING LIKE
THEY'RE HUNGRY--
AND WE'RE THE
DINNER!

MAYBE WE
SHOULDN'T BE
SO EAGER TO RUSH
TO THE PLATE
AND--



EH?!
WHAT?!

BOONK



OH
NO YOU
DIDN'T!

SORRY.

MAYBE YOU
SHOULD SIT DOWN
AND LET DAD THINK
THIS OUT?

KLICK
KLICK



YOU'RE SAYING
IT ISN'T ABOUT
AN APPETITE FOR
HUMAN FLESH?

WE'RE NOT
JUST A MEAL
TICKET?

IF IT IS A
VIRUS, LIKE YOU
SAY, IT NEEDS A
HOST BODY TO
TRAVEL.



THE WAY THEY
METHODICALLY
CREATE MORE
AND MORE OF
THEMSELVES?

ATTACKING THAT
COMMUNICATIONS
TOWER?

IT'S SORT OF LIKE
THEY'RE PROTECTING
THE HIVE-- IF THAT
MAKES SENSE.



A HIVE, LIKE
BEES?

UM...
YEAH.

PRETTY
MUCH.



THUMP THUMP TH-BUMP

IS THAT--?

PROBABLY, YEAH.

D-DAD?!

EVERYONE HOLD ONTO SOMETHING-- I'M GOING TO TRY TO SHAKE THEM OFF!



DAMMIT!

CAN'T
USE... MY
GUN...

CAN'T... SEE
A THING!

WHAM

SCREW
THIS!

UKKK!

ALI—
TAKE THE
WHEEL!

GOT IT!

NOW
WHAT?!

I'M...
THINKING!