

MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES

1 of 5

KIRKMAN
PHILLIPS
CHUNG

MARVEL ZOMBIES™

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Snygg

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MARVEL ZOMBIES PART 1 OF 5

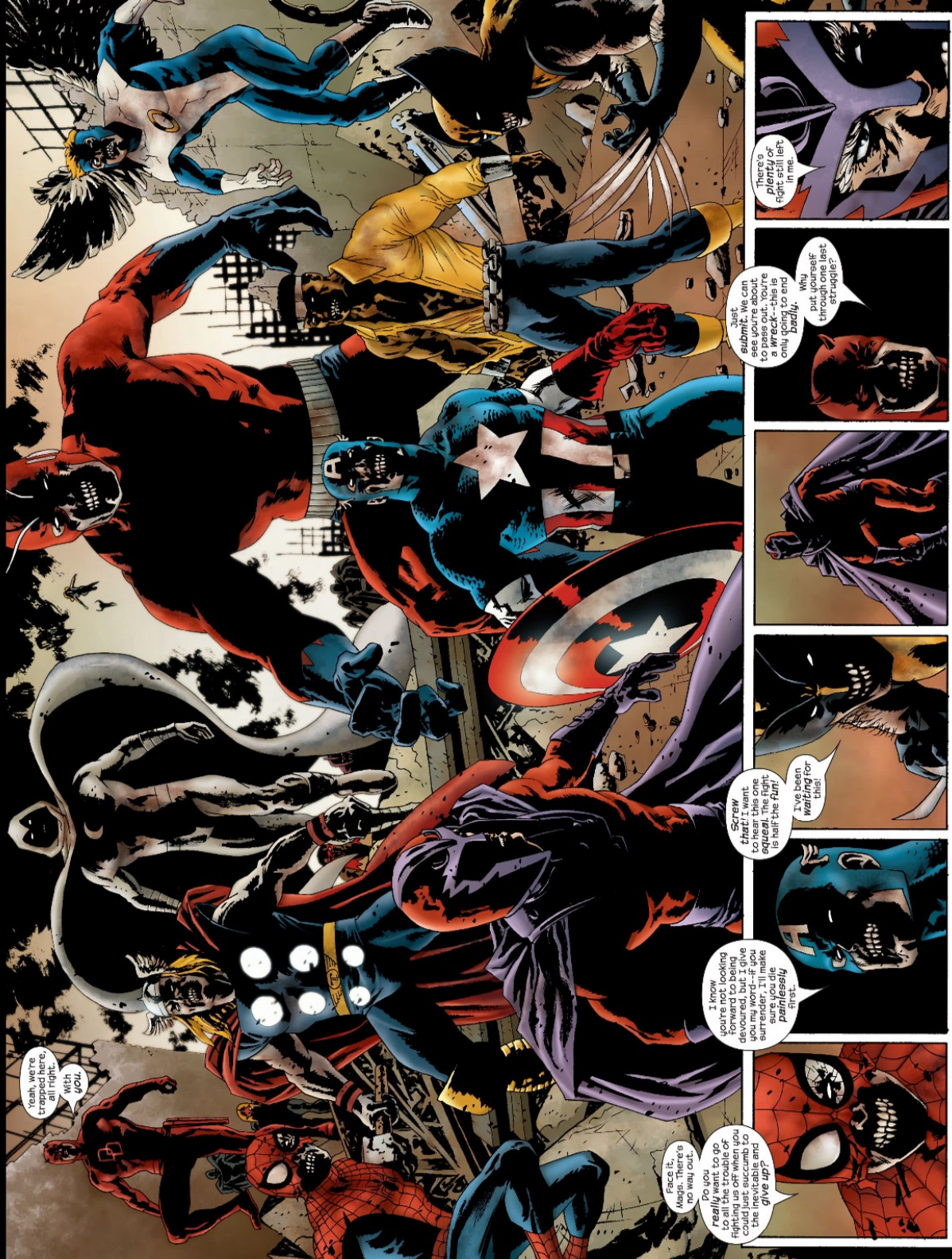


It worked--
the machine
has been
destroyed.

It ends
here. Those
monsters--they're
trapped in this
dimension.

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Yeah, we're trapped here, all right, with you!

Fuck it, Mack, it's no way out.

To you, really want to go to all the trouble of fighting us off when you can just give up to the inevitable and give up?

I know you're not looking forward to being devoured, but give you my word--if you surrender, I'll make sure you die peacefully first.

Screw the shit that you want to hear this one request. The fight is half the fun!

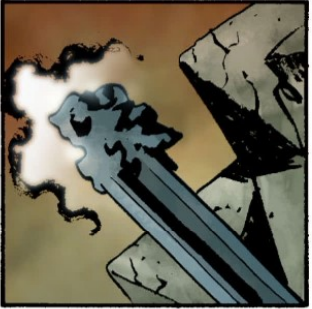
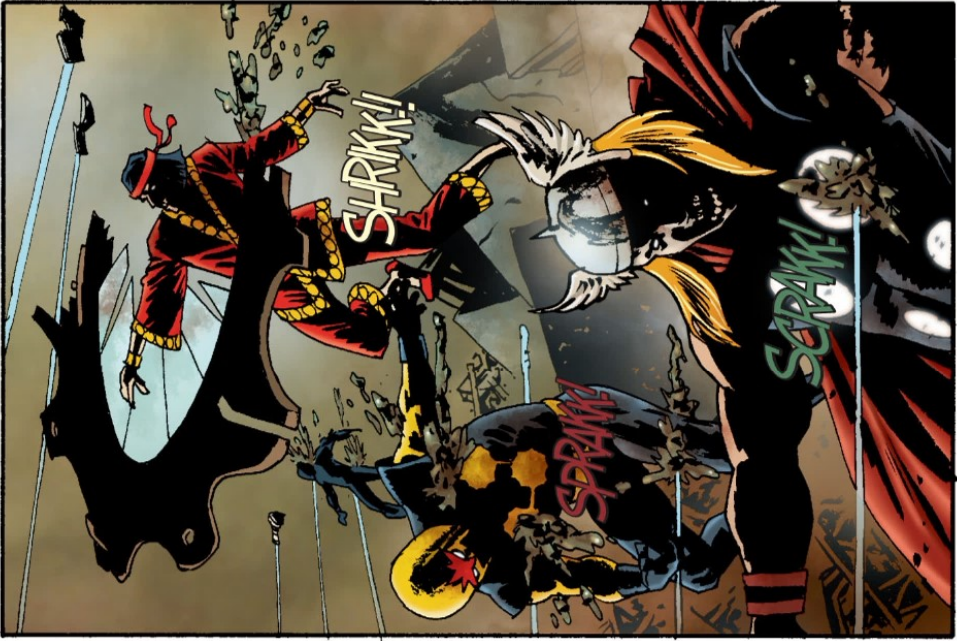
It's been waiting for this!

Just like you can submit to see you're about to pass out, you're a wreck--this is only the beginning!

Why put yourself through one last scrap?

Here's a little tip: right still left in me.







You think you can get away from us?! All it takes is **One** bite and it's all over!!

You're only making this harder on yourself!



Out of webbing--crap!



Oh, good, you brought the shield.



Oh, Jeez! I broke my leg-- --like-- in half.



Look at what the punk did to me!
If we catch him-- When we catch him-- I get double rations!





Come on...



They're watching the skies--I'm going to have to walk out of here. I need to--



BEEP! BEEP!

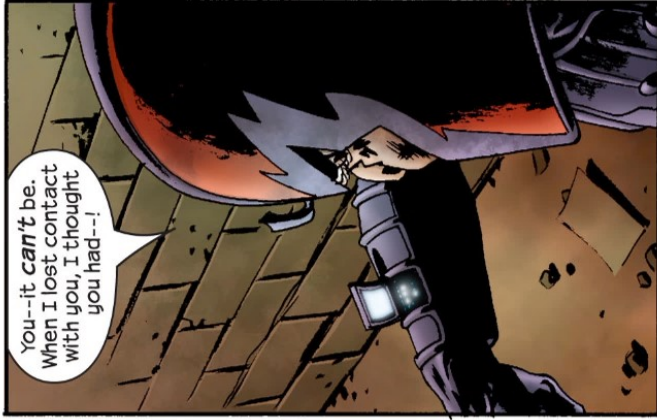


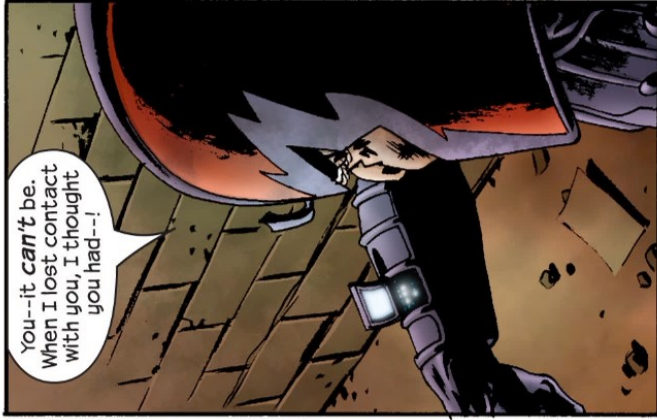
Find a place to hide-- heal--that's all you need.



C'mon, Magnus--you were the most powerful mutant *alive* before you were the *only* mutant alive...you can *beat* this.













...move
them--
--a
little.



CREAKK



BOOM!

KRAASH!
THROOM!

I think it's safe to say you
idiot's underestimated
me! What made you
think I'm an easy
target?!

Did you
really think you
could defeat
me?!







Keep that piece in your mouth! We'll shrink down in a minute and share it!

Share?!
Hah! A piece this size could last me days if I shrink down!



Pamn woman! Get back--stand aside!



I HOPE YOU CHOKE ON ME!

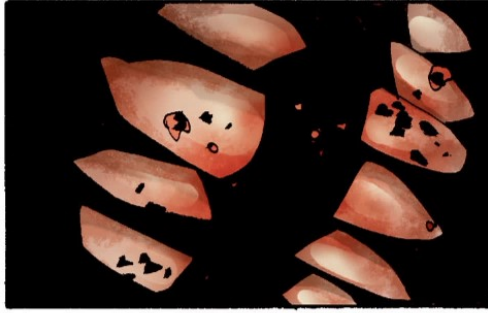


Stop fighting over him! There's enough for us to all have a piece!



ROUACHI
Rouhi
Mugh--
mine!







Thanks for throwing some back to me, whoever did it. I couldn't get up there with my leg broken like it is.

I might not be the Hulk right now, but I'm as infected as you. It'd taste about as good as your own arm.

S: I--Ingru.

Just wait until half of what you ate falls past your throat and you'll be fine.

Just thank luck--if any fell back toward you during this accident, I promise.

I don't suppose any of you doctors here would be able to tell me if you think my leg is going to heal, would you?

Anyone?

I wouldn't even attempt a digest if this works. Just look at me. I'm certainly not digesting any of this. I felt my stomach rip as soon as I transformed back into Spidey.

I don't know if I'll be digesting it if my stomach hasn't burst.

We feel no pain--that's for sure, but it doesn't hurt you. Thor has an arrow through his neck, but he's otherwise fine.

And Spidey's arm is practically missing a leg.

What about me--I clearly don't have a heart but I'm still fine. Near as I can tell, my only gripe is a little limp in the ankles.

Let me see that--oh my, you're a real little Predevil. Since your heart has stopped pumping blood, gravity is forcing it down into your lower extremities.

Your legs are filled with blood.

Well, that's just going to get worse. I just puncture my legs and drain them if it's not pumping anyway?

Not while you're lying next to me! you can't!

So it seems pretty clear on the surface, but like they used to--or even at all in some cases.

My healing factor ain't that good, but we're sure we're not dying.

Simple as that, and I ain't no doctor.

From the evidence we've got here, I'm going to assume that as long as our brains are intact and functioning we'll continue on as is.

Although we do appear to be decomposing...



I'd rethink that theory on the *brain*--I've got evidence to the contrary.



Colonel America-- your brains are hanging out of your *head*!



Not all of them.



Will you listen to us?!

Dear God-- what have we become?!



That proves *nothing*. The human body can continue to function after wounds like that--depending on what part of the brain that is.

Did anyone find Hawkeye's *head*--that might make for a useful study.



Here we go again...



I ate my wife--my aunt! Why?! Why did I do that?!



Spider-Man, please. There's not a person here who didn't eat a loved one. All the Avengers had a piece of Jarvis-- he almost didn't fight it.

It was--
horrific.

But we only have so long after we eat where our thoughts aren't clouded by the hunger, and I think we've established that there *is* no food.

We should use this time to try to figure things out.



I don't want to figure anything out! I think--

I think I just want to die!



Well, you can't right now-- so stop interrupting while we try to think.



Guys!! I think a bone is about to push through me--I can feel it! I don't want a hole in me--I really **don't!**

Can one of you punch me or try to eat me or something so I turn into the Hulk before this happens?!



THWACK!

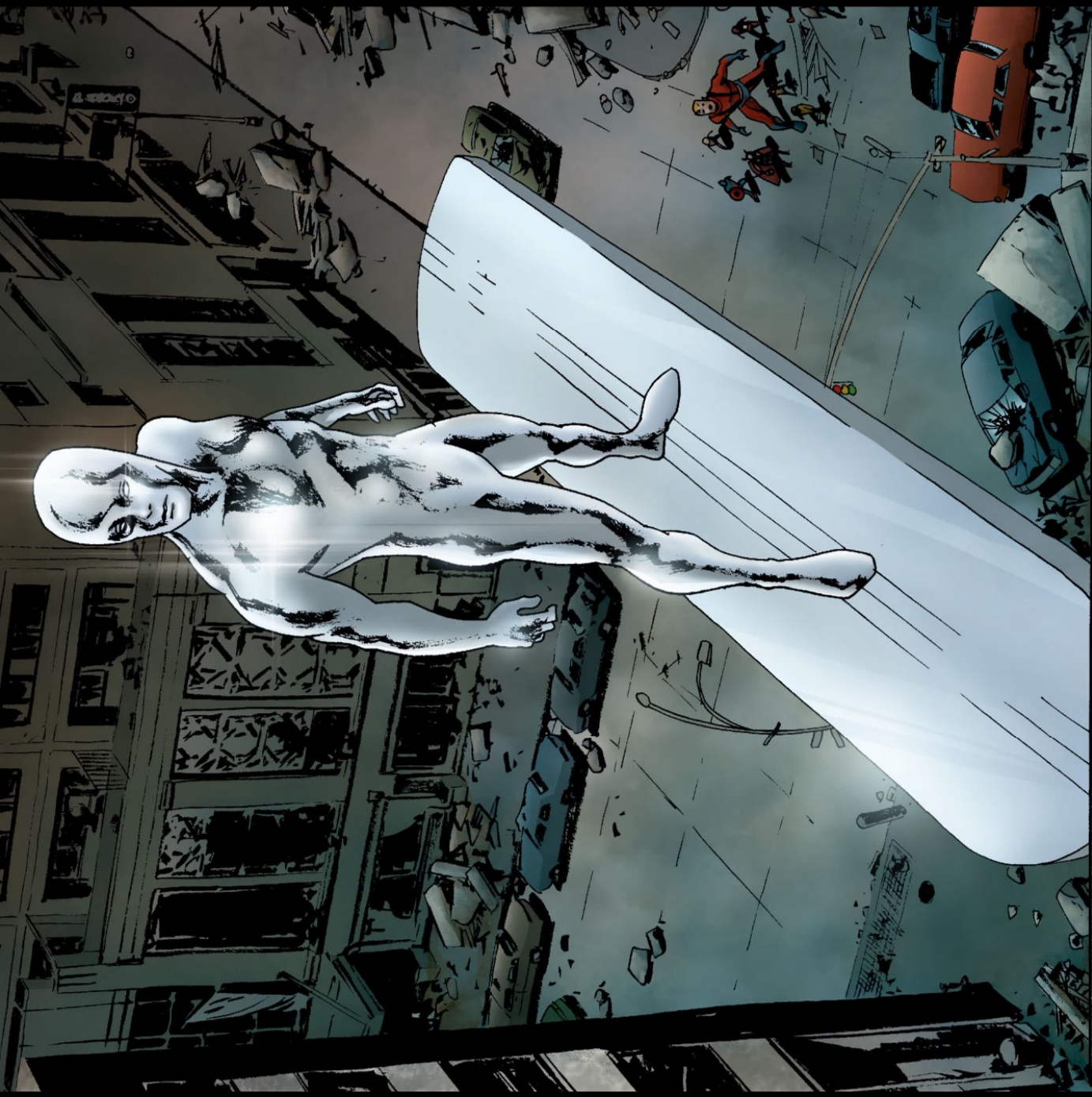


AGGH! Id's nod worging--I feel no bain--I'm nod durnning.



Okay--I'm not desensitized enough for that!





That--
that is what
I saw.

Jerk.

Was that
what I think
it was?

