

MARVEL ZOMBIES 2

MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES
2 of 5



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Suydam

**MARVEL
ZOMBIES 2
PART 2 OF 5**



So, uh...

Are we there yet?



Okay--
okay!

That
is it!



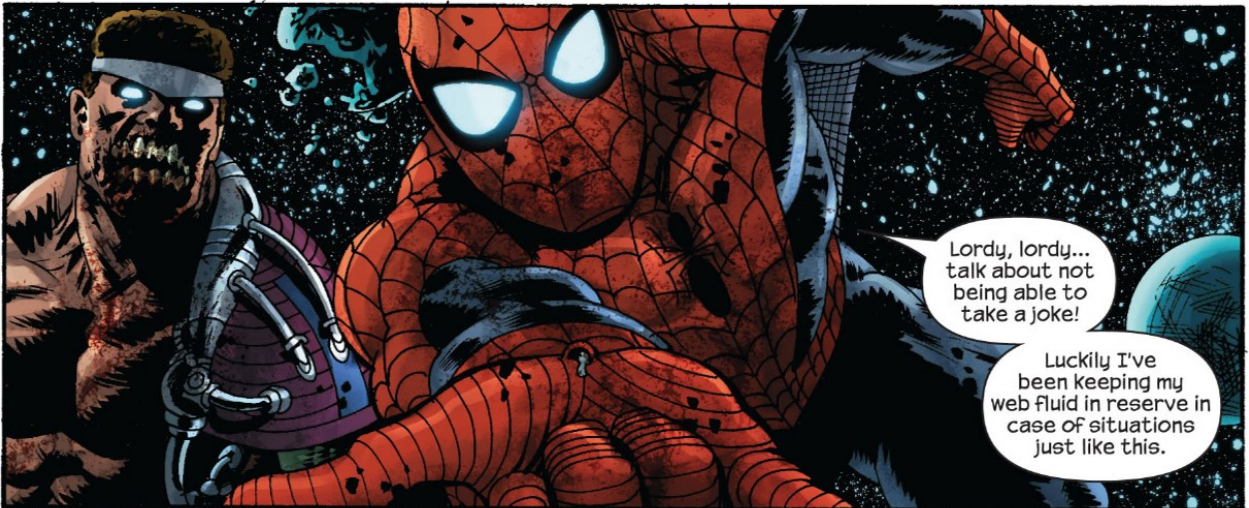
How many
times have I
told you to
cut that out?!
How many?!

Ten?!
Twenty?! It's
not funny.
Nobody is
laughing!

It's
not--



THWIP




Lordy, lordy...
talk about not
being able to
take a joke!

Luckily I've
been keeping my
web fluid in reserve
in case of situations
just like this.




--KILL YOU!




Hank, what are you doing? Calm down.

We're all friends, here--right?

Hulk not bothered by puny Parker--and Hulk is angriest of all.




Yeah, come on, Giant Man...lighten up. I'm just joking around.



Just keep your mouth shut and stay the hell away from me!

I was sick of you twenty years ago--how you've survived this long, while Colonel America is dead, will never make sense to me.



I'm right there with you on that one, pal. Only after everything *we've* done...I don't think *any* of us deserve to be here.

Just stay out of my way.

Earth.

The detention level
of Asteroid M.

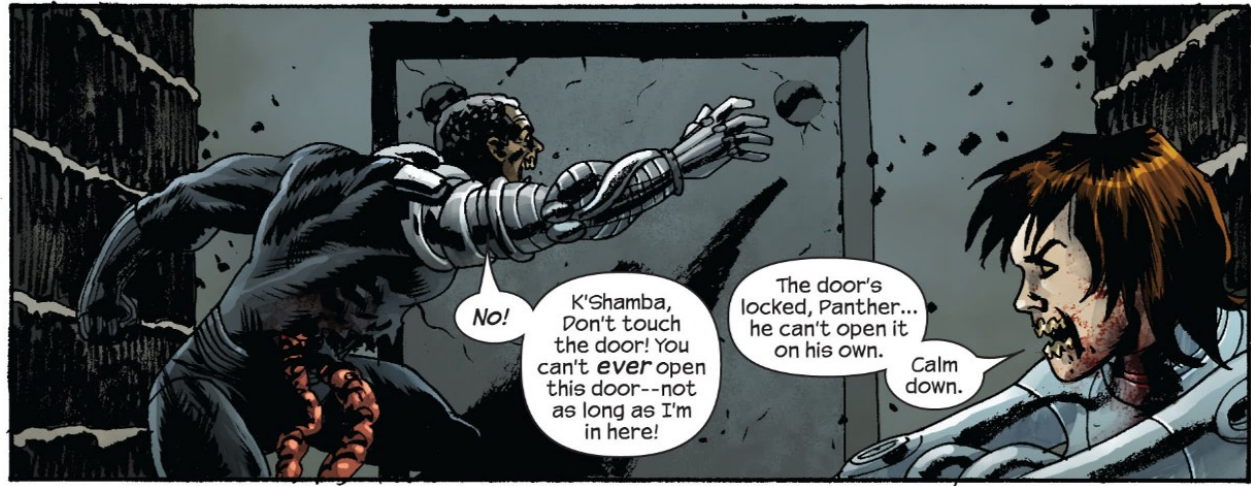
I don't care
what you did,
Grandfather. They
shouldn't be keeping
you in there, you're
the King.

Why *are*
they keeping
you in
there?

I'm sick--
ungh--like Miss
Wasp--we have
to wait in here
for a while
and--

Hu-ungh!

Grandfather,
are you okay?!



No!

K'Shamba,
Don't touch
the door! You
can't *ever* open
this door--not
as long as I'm
in here!

The door's
locked, Panther...
he can't open it
on his own.

Calm
down.

Can't--
can't keep
my guts
inside...

I--I don't know
if I was reaching for
the door to *stop* him
from coming in or--
I just don't know.

The
pain--the
hunger.

I told you--
you need to stop
talking to him. You
can't focus on ignoring
the hunger if you're
talking to one of them--
no matter who
they are.

This isn't
going to be
easy--but
we *will* get
through
this.

Elsewhere in New Wakanda...

My time has come!



Malcolm, if you think for a minute we can't link you to the attack on T'Challa, you're *crazy*.

As soon as he's back to full health and out of that cell--*you'll* be going in.



I thought you were a smart guy, Forge. Why don't you think this through?

My father and Panther struggled for years over the leadership of this settlement...Panther ultimately won, I accept that the people *chose* him--but times change.

I've had a lot of people on my side--and that was *before* your friend was a flesh-eating monster.



Do you really think anyone will follow him *now*?

I know your daughter married his son, and you guys have been close ever since...

...the accident.

But now is the time for you to be *practical*.

Now's the time to show me just how smart you *really* are.





Sheesh, we've been flying for weeks, you'd think we'd be--



Parker...



Don't worry, I wasn't going to say it. I'm just wondering if anyone even knows the way.

I mean--it has been a *while* since we were there.




I'm sure Iron Man has some kind of working navigation in that helmet of his. Don't worry.

Let me ask you this, though--after all this time, still with the jokes? You know how it grates on everyone.

What's that all about?

That's my *thing*, Luke.




When I started out, and well, up until I got bitten, the jokes were a way to hide my insecurities.

If Doctor Octopus or the Green Goblin ever knew how *worried* I was while fighting them I would never have beaten them.


It was a useful tool, y'know... Kind of a way of saying, "I'm so good at this I can crack jokes while you have to concentrate on fighting me."

Make sense?




Yeah--it's kinda like me being so handsome. "How's he stay so handsome fighting all this crime?" It's distracting.

But, Pete-- there ain't exactly a lot of villains we been facing over these last few decades... but the jokes still come.



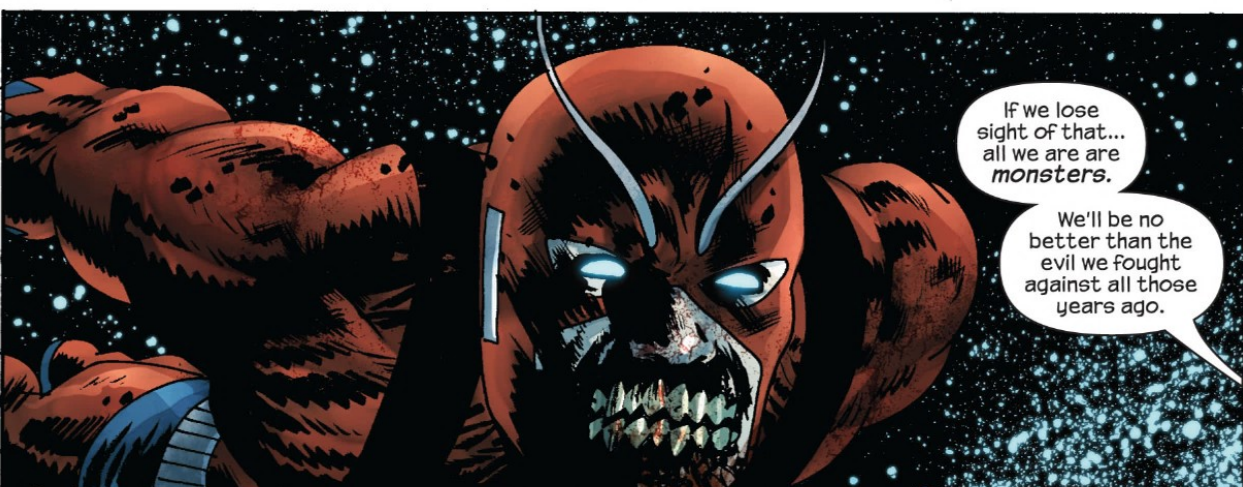
Sure. It's different now, though. Now I tell the jokes to keep my mind off all the horrible things we've done.

I'm tricking my mind into thinking I'm still okay...



If I dwell on the things we've done, the worlds we've eaten out of existence, the lives we've ended, I worry I'll just turn into a soulless beast, with no remorse.

I've changed, I know I've changed, we *all* have--but I have to maintain that even though I can't stop--can't *control* myself--what we're doing is *wrong*.



If we lose sight of that... all we are are *monsters*.

We'll be no better than the evil we fought against all those years ago.

Back on Earth.

Asteroid M,
detention level.

I think my hunger
is gone already...
seemed like it took
longer last time.
Weird.

How about
you? How do
you feel?

I don't know...
the pain is gone, but
I don't know if it's
gone away or if I've
just gotten *used*
to it.



Forge--I think his hunger
is gone too. I'd keep an eye
on him just to be safe--but
I think we can be
released now.



It's not going to be that simple.
Malcolm Cortez has taken over the
colony--it's taken everything I've
got to keep him from trying
to execute you both.

He keeps saying
he wants to end the
zombie plague forever...
it's hard for people
to argue with him.



And everyone is just
ignoring the fact that
it was an attack *he*
ordered that caused
everything that's
happened with
T'Challa and me?



Unless you think
you can convince him
to prosecute himself--
that's a losing
argument.

I'm sorry,
Wasp. There's
very little I
can do at this
point.



ARRG!

KRAKK!



Huh.
Broke a finger...
that'll need to be
repaired.

Just do
whatever you
can, Forge.







Later that night.



It's weird I don't... I'm not tired. I'm not hungry... I'm just... numb.

You get used to that. It was weird at first for me, too... not sleeping, never getting tired. You'd be surprised how much you can get done now.

GETTING IT DONE!



What the--?!



Hawkeye, keep it down!

Sorry. I'll be good.

Why did you have to bring him, again, Reynolds?

He cries if I leave him alone.



Almost done.



There.



You guys coming, or what?



So, no hunger?
You're pretty
much back to
normal?

Normal? No. But the
hunger is gone. There
are differences--I
feel different--I
feel different--I
feel different--
my mind is intact,
that's what is
important.

Thank you
for the bandage...
I was having
trouble keeping
my insides
inside.



You'll need to take
Hawkeye with you. You,
him and Wasp will need
to lie low... hide out
in the city.

We'll send a
signal when Cortez
has been dealt with...
I just don't see
anyone allowing him
to lead for too
long.

I doubt
it will be
more than
a month
or two.



Okay, understood. We'll be on the
lookout. We'll spend the time looking
for any supplies we could use. The
time won't be wasted.

C'mon...
you have to
follow me.

Are we
going for
a ride?



Janet,
you be
careful.

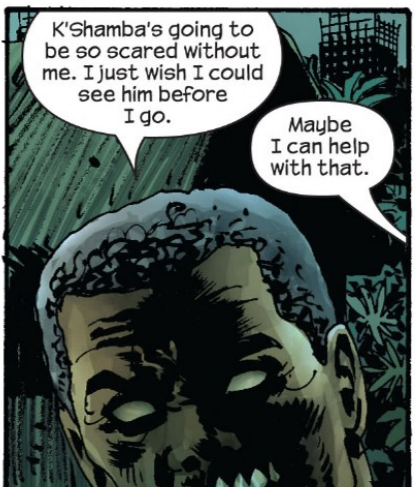
Will do. I'll be back
to be your guinea pig
before you know it,
Reynolds. Don't
worry about me.

I'm afraid
I can't avoid
that.



Make
sure--

You don't even have
to say it. I'll keep
an eye on K'Shamba
and Hendricks.
They'll be fine.



K'Shamba's going to
be so scared without
me. I just wish I could
see him before
I go.

Maybe
I can help
with that.



You didn't think I'd let you leave without saying *goodbye*, did you?

Look, little K'Shamba... look at what your grandfather has become. Go to him--go to him and see what he does to you.

I can't--I'm scared.



Well, your own grandson has made his choice. Let's see what everyone else has to say.

PEOPLE OF NEW WAKANDA-- I HAVE AN ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE!



Come out! Awaken! Come and see your great leader for who he really is! The rumors are true--he is a monster--one of them!

Is that what you want for a leader? Is that who you want keeping you safe? Keeping you fed? Could you ever truly trust one of them?!

I stand before you now, saying he is not fit to lead. He is not fit to--

What is it? What is everyone looking at?!





That would be us.

First chance you get, take K'Shamba and my wife into Asteroid M... maybe we can protect them from there.

You can count on me.

I gotta say, when we decided to come back to Earth--this was about the *last* thing I expected to find.

How is it we missed you before? How have you survived?

As you can see, some of us are just like you... no longer human.

I assume you're not here to chat, but if you're planning on attacking us, if you're going to try and eat us--I beg you to reconsider. I've known all of you--before, I know you to be good people.

You don't have to be a slave to the hunger--I know, I've helped T'Challa beat it, I can help you, too.

Janet, my dear. I'm so happy to see you're still around. But *defeat* it? What are you talking about?

The hunger is unstoppable, I know... over the years it's haunted my every thought, driven my every move.

ENOUGH TALK!



Hulk wants to eat-- now!

WRAMM!



Go!
You must save them!



CRRUNNCH!

We've got to go-- I'm taking you into Asteroid M. We'll be safe there.

Are you sure?



No--but it's all we've got.



NO!
Stop this, Hulk--stop right now!



There's not enough for us to do this--there's only a handful of living humans here.
We've got to think this through!!



We've got to be smart this time-- last time, we did things all wrong. We didn't think we'd ever run out, we just kept eating and eating...traveling from planet to planet!
Look where that got us!



We've got a real chance here-- as long as we're *smart*.
I'm with you-- I've missed eating human flesh, I recall it being so much better than the creatures we've been forced to eat recently.

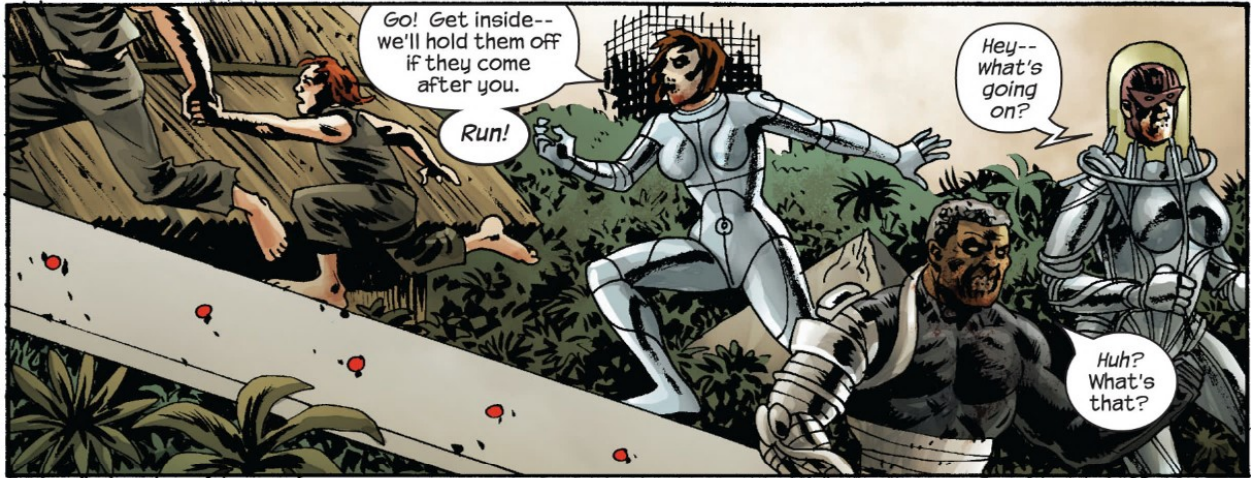


We've got to be careful-- do this the right way.
We could turn this place into a *breeding camp*! We could control ourselves...only eat a few at a time...



We savor it--if we do that, we won't be out of food in a matter of minutes...we'll dine on human flesh *forever!*







C'mon--we gotta push them out of the settlement.

I'll do my best!



HEY!!



Hunger--fading.

It's about time. I didn't think I could hold you back a second longer.



Off me!

Crap.



Get a hold of yourselves!

This accomplishes nothing!

WIRAMMI!

Sean 2007





NEXT ISSUE

MARVEL ZOMBIES 2

MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES
3 of 5

WHO? Or WHAT, IS THE DEADDEST,
MOST FLESH-EATINGEST, MOST GRUESOME
MARVEL ZOMBIE OF ALL...?



"IRON MAN!"



HE DIES!
HE WALKS!
HE DEVOURS!

Supernova

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