

MARVEL ZOMBIES 2

MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES

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4 of 5

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**MARVEL
ZOMBIES 2**
PART 4 OF 5

You--
--did--

WHAT?!





It was an experiment-- it--

YOU TURNED MY SON INTO A MONSTER!!





T'Channa, please--don't you recognize me?

It's me--your father...



This ends here! This ends now!

Son?!

WRACK!!



No... this isn't your son--there's nothing left of your son in there. He died, his brain died. This is only his--his body.

But we found Colonel America's brain years ago--I swear I reported it to you--maybe you just didn't feel it was important. It's been so long, I just--

When your son died, we--we couldn't help but experiment, it was--



We--?!



Colonel--don't you remember us?

You're beating on Panther--not saving the world--what's with you?!



WHUDD!

You're going down!



No--no, please! Stop, Colonel! This man is my friend--he's *your* friend too.

Don't hurt him!

My friend?



You said "we," Reynolds...

Who helped you do this?



It was *me*, T'Challa. I helped him.

I know it's hard now. I understand that it seems like a monstrous thing to do.

But we live in strange times--surrounded by death. Your son was gone, not like Wasp, but his body--we thought it could still be of use.

You've seen how he fights--can't you see how this could help us?



WRAMM!

I see that you *betrayed* me, Forge--your family--your own daughter!!

How could you?!



Whugh--
Wuh--



I--I forgot,
I hadn't realized.
My strength...
and you...I'm
sorry.
I'm sorry,
old friend.



You are
not forgiven--
but I'm sorry.



Fine--
fine.
If you can
keep your hands
off Reynolds and me
until this is over
I promise we'll
settle this
later.

If Giant Man and
the rest are really
here searching for the
dimensional portal that
Reed and the Fantastic
Four used to leave this
world--then we'd
better get prepared.



It's not
going to take
them long to realize
that we've got it
here--and if we're
not ready for them
when they get
here--we're
dead.

We need
to come up
with a plan.

New Wakanda.
Later.

Okay, people--
it's here, it's just
below us. Our ticket
off this world and to
a dimension rich
with food is within
our grasp!

We just
need to figure
out a way
inside!





What is this?

Did you come to watch us break through your pitiful barrier? Would you like us to taunt you while we do this?

Tony and Hank, we're here with an offer.



If you agree not to waste time eating what's left of the human race, we'll turn over the dimensional gateway you've come after.

You can get to a world full of humans to eat--why even bother wasting time with us?

Deal?



Okay. Deal.



Reynolds, you there?

I'm here.



They've agreed--drop the force field.



VMMMMMM-



Now, Reynolds!

Get the force field back up!



A double-cross? I'm impressed but what-- you just wanted to be out here so we could kill you first?! I don't get it.

All part of the plan, Giant Man...



Heh--was that part of the plan?!

What?!



Don't worry, boys-- I won't eat TOO much before I shut down this force field.

I'll save you some scraps!



We can't worry about that now! Ignore Iron Man! You know the plan!

Just keep fighting! Focus on your opponent-- we've got to put a stop to this!

WROK!



There's too much at stake!
This ends NOW!

Sen
2007

FWA-THOOM!!

Have you forgotten why I was turned-- why I became one of you?! I am a god!

Try as you did, I couldn't be eaten, only turned! My power was too great!

And you were foolish enough to face me alone?

Crap!
Phoenix is pissed.



MOVE!

This just got a whole lot harder!

Cage-- help me fry her head!



Hmmm...
missing all
that fun.
Pity.



Hellooooo?
Last survivors
of the human
raaaaace?



Here I come
to eeeeeeat
you.



Come out,
come out
wherever
you--



--are?



Colonel America?

Oh, just *one* of you slipped through?

That's a *shame*.



It's not working! She's too powerful!

Just keep it up--she's got to slip up sooner or later!



Whoa!

IRK!

I'm sick of all this useless fighting! Quit dancing around and let's kill all these jerks!



T'CHALLA!

Hank, you monster! You--

--monster!!



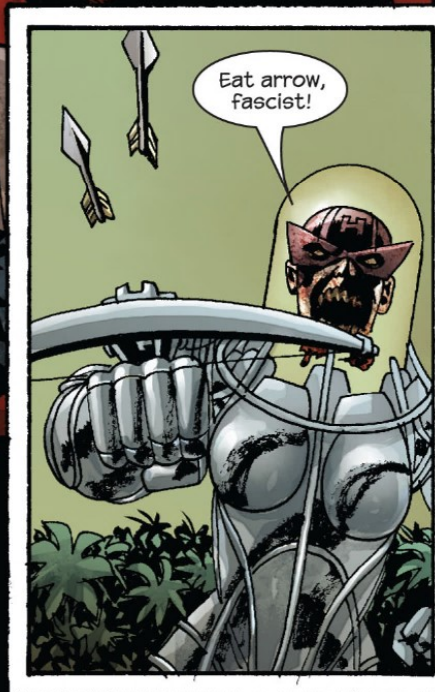
Oh, Janet-- how I've missed you over those long decades in space.

Luckily...



...I've gotten used to the feeling!

BRAAK OOM!!!

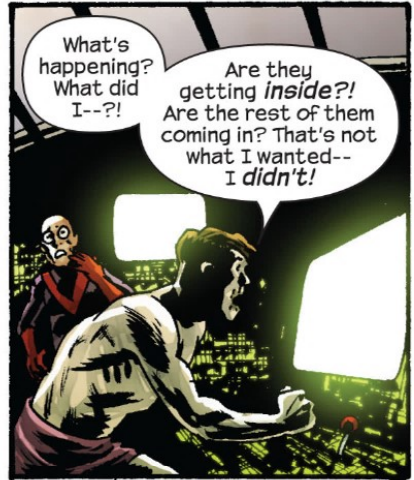


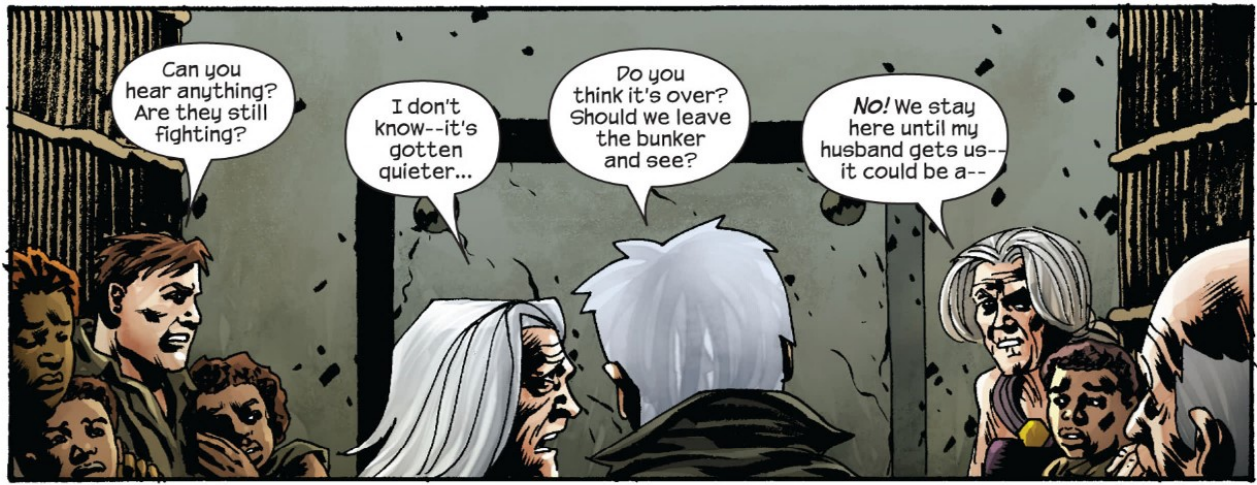
Eat arrow, fascist!



Be my friend?









NEXT ISSUE



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