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SEAN PHILLIPS

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MARVEL ZOMBIES 2

MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES

5 of 5

SECRET
INVASION

WHO
DO YOU
TRUST
?

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Suyoon

**MARVEL
ZOMBIES 2**
PART 5 OF 5

I'm--
I can't
believe
it.

**I'M NOT
HUNGRY.**





Whatever, bub...
More for me!



No!
Stop!
Just stop
for a minute!!

I-I need to
think...
I--



What's gotten
into you?!

They're
getting
away.



We...what
have we
done?



Let them
go.

Think for a
minute...just
stop and think.
The hunger
is gone, isn't
it?

We don't
need to eat
them--I think
we're cured.

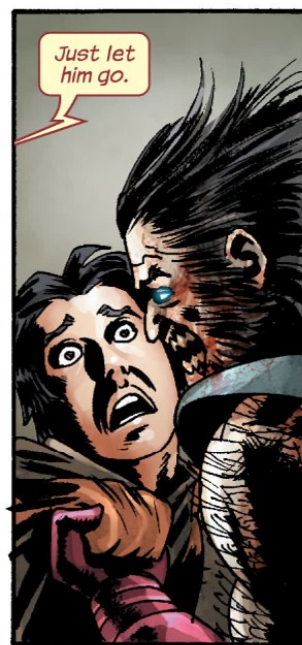


He's right.



I noticed it, too.
The hunger is gone...
The horror is over.
Let that man go, Wolverine.

War's over, soldier--time for some R & R.



Just let him go.



Okay.

Th-thank you...



So... what now?



Eyukk Nakk, guh.

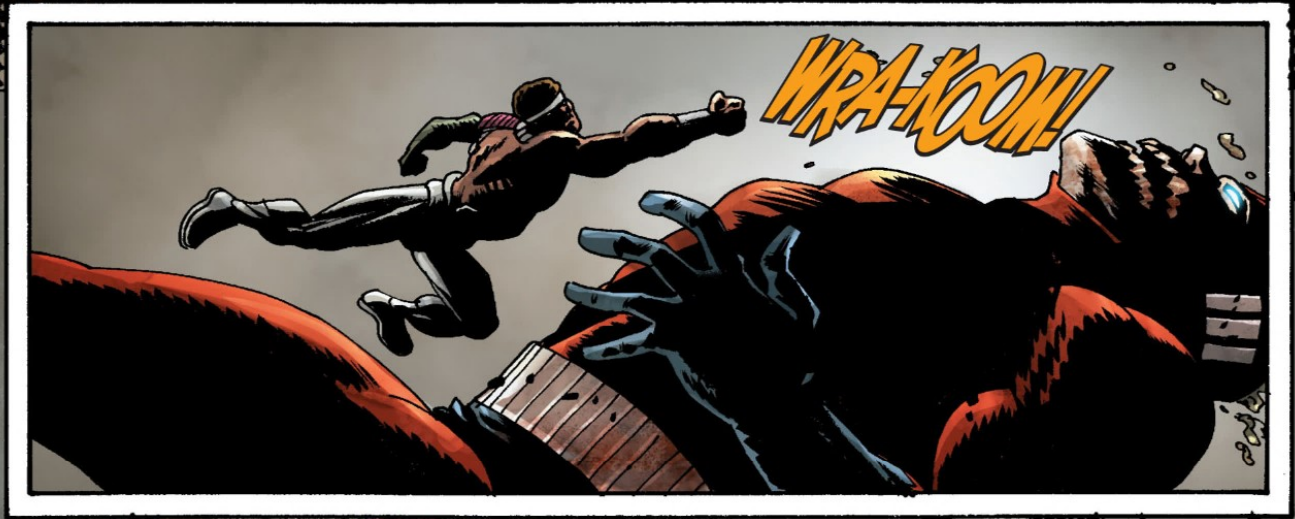


We stop what we've been doing, Iron Man--we change our ways. We help these people rebuild.

We can be heroes again.

We can--

Firelord, what'd you just say?



You don't understand-- we don't want to fight you anymore.

It's *over*-- we're cured of the hunger. It's worn off--my wife was right, you were *all* right. We don't hunger for human flesh any longer.



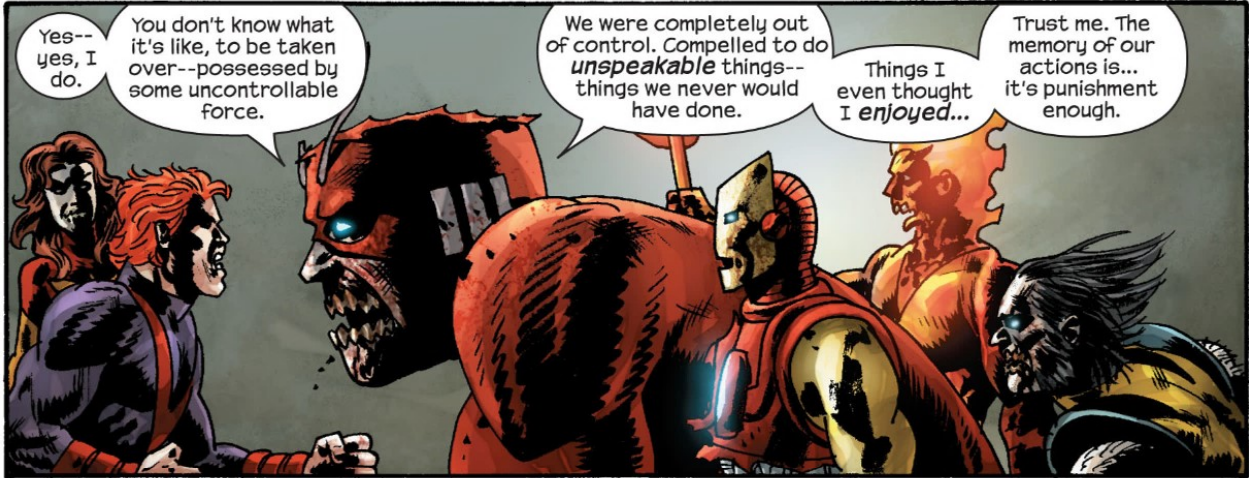
So, uh...
Truce?



Hell no! You've done too much-- taken too many lives!

You nearly killed all life on this planet-- and in the universe!

You must *pay* for your crimes! Do you expect us to just *forgive* you?!



Yes-- yes, I do.

You don't know what it's like, to be taken over-- possessed by some uncontrollable force.

We were completely out of control. Compelled to do *unspeakable* things-- things we never would have done.

Things I even thought I *enjoyed*...

Trust me. The memory of our actions is... it's punishment enough.



Not for *me*, it isn't!

I'll make you pay for your actions, Giant-Man-- even if I have to do it *myself*!

Cortez-- have you lost your mind?! You can't hurt these creatures-- they don't feel pain! There's nothing you can do to them.

You think they'd let us execute them?!



I don't care-- I'll do whatever it takes!

Do you think the people will *accept* them?! They were *eating* our friends yesterday!

You think they'll just forgive them that easily?! *Trust* them?!

You are a *fool*, Forge!





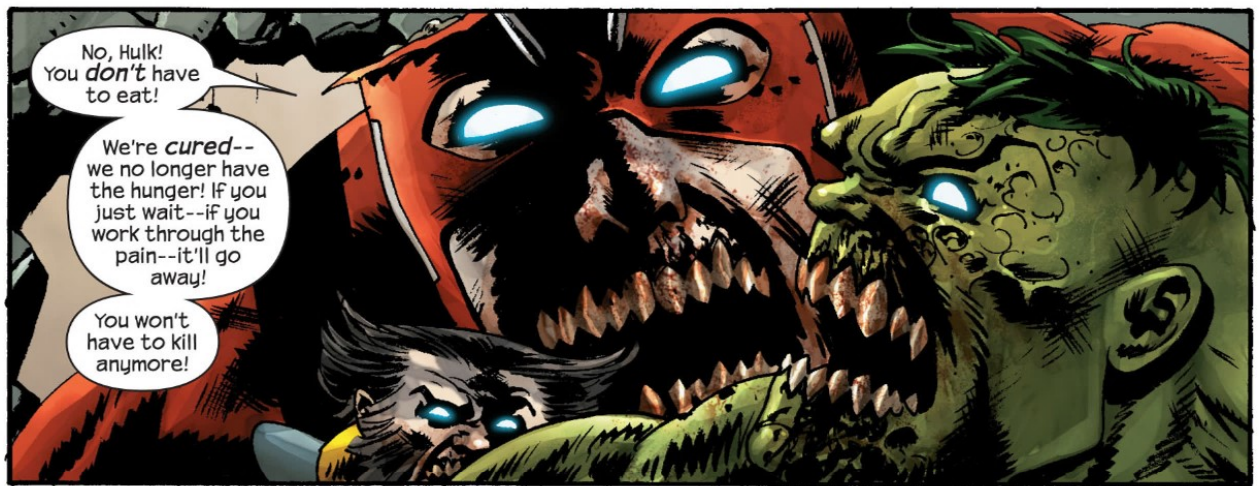
Stop, big guy!

You don't have to do this!

No! Hulk have to eat!

Hulk starving!

WRANN!



No, Hulk! You *don't* have to eat!

We're *cured*-- we no longer have the hunger! If you just wait--if you work through the pain--it'll go away!

You won't have to kill anymore!



Hulk not wait! Hulk want hunger to go away *now!*

Hulk eat everyone he finds! Hulk not stop until everyone eaten!!



Okay--truce!

Let's just stop that maniac from killing everyone!



Don't worry, Hulk--this will be quick!



Hulk hate Fire Woman!

Fire Woman try to hurt Hulk!



So Hulk hurt Fire Woman more!

SPLUKK!!



SKRUGG!!



Hulk barely notice bee stings.

CLANG!

SHRRIPP!



Why stop Hulk from eating?

Hulk is hungry--



You make Hulk angry, too!

SMASH!



Whoa!

The bigger they are--the harder they fall!



SPLARK!



Don't hold back!

Take him down quick or we're all dead!



Don't make us kill you! Stop this--stop it now!

Giant-Man can get bigger than Hulk--



--but Giant-Man can't get stronger than Hulk!



Don't let up--keep him off balance!

Use his size against him!

WRANNE



I've got him distracted--move in now!

Attack!



guk gak.

You said it, Firelord!

Why do Hulk's friends keep him from eating? Friends used to help Hulk eat!



Stop! Just stop!

Janet is gone-- I've got *nothing* now, nothing to live for.

If you have to eat someone-- eat me.



Don't try to stop him-- let him do this!

I want this!



Reynolds, we can't just let--

No time.



We... dear God...

...the things we did...



Hulk not hu--

Hulk feel funny...



I'm-I'm back. I'm Banner.

Ugh, you--

You have to kill me...

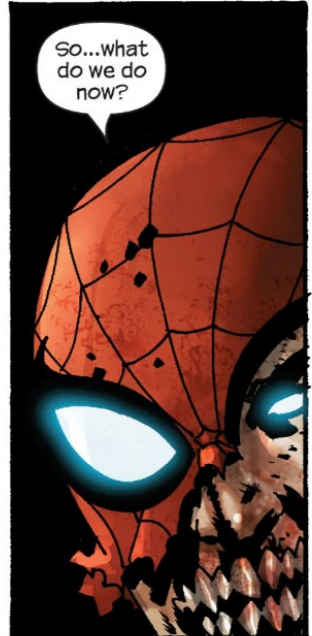


Please--you have to do this. There's nothing we can do here, the Hulk is just too strong.

I can't-- I can't control him. I have to die.

It's the only way.

We know.



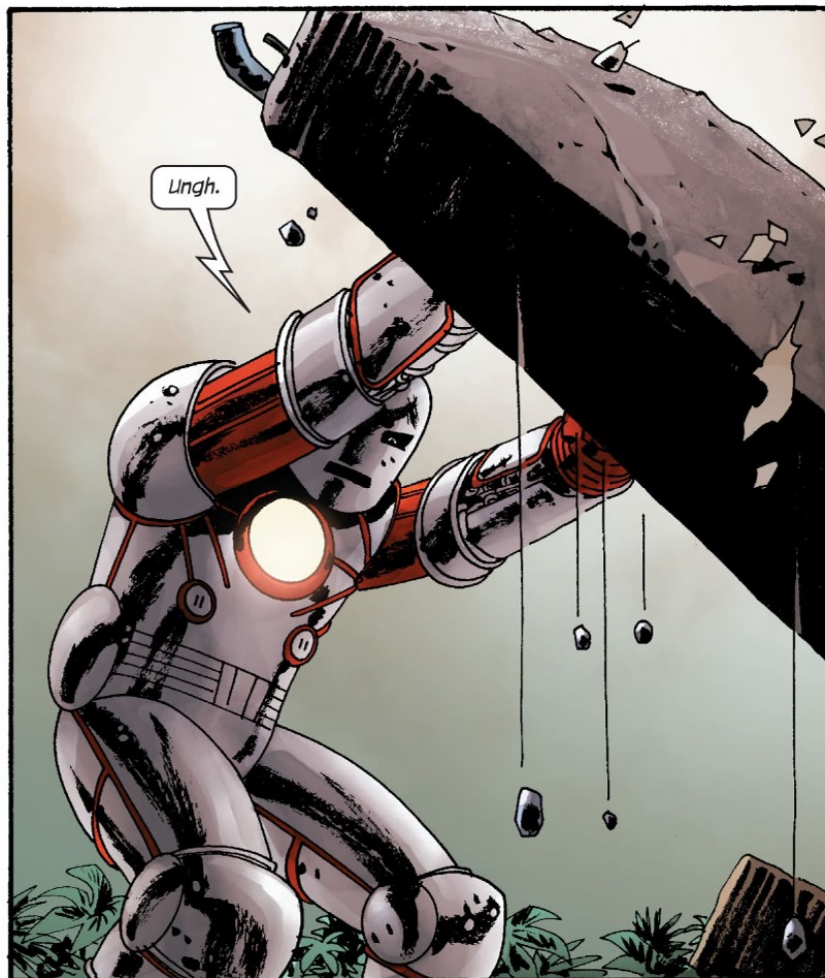
So...what do we do now?



Something we haven't done in a long time... *the right thing.*

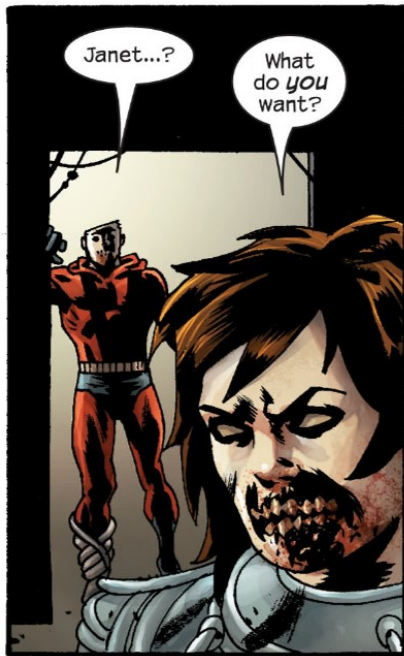
We're going to help these people rebuild, we're going to fix the damage we've caused--as much as we can.

We're going to give them their lives back.



Three weeks later.





Janet...?

What do you want?



I...I just thought we should talk.

I'm--I'm sorry for...for *everything*. I'm sorry about trying to kill you, I'm sorry if I hurt you. I'm sorry I left you...I'm sorry I allowed the hunger to completely take over.

I'm sorry for a lot of things.

I'm sorry about *Reynolds*.



Reynolds was...he--

Nobody knew him like I did. He was gentle and sweet, he cared so much about everyone around him, not just me. He was...

He was probably the greatest man I ever knew.



... You always knew how to make me feel *small*.



And you always dealt with it in completely the wrong way.



I know why you're really here. Don't worry...I'm coming to your stupid meeting.

You wouldn't want to be late, right? You coming?

I'm right behind you.



Okay, looks like we're all here.

Where's Forge?

What is this all about?



Giant-Man, you can start.

Thank you, Malcolm. As you all know, in the last few weeks, we've been working on repairing Reed's portal.

This community could find much-needed supplies in any number of dimensions, and frankly, the gene pool here isn't diverse enough to sustain life for more than a few more generations.

We're nearing extinction.



So, with the help of Malcolm and Forge--

Why isn't he here?

--we set out to repair the portal... and to our surprise, it was actually quite *easy*.



I suppose I should just come out with it, right now. It was easy because the only reason it wasn't working already...was *sabotage*.

What are you saying?!



I'm saying the only reason Forge couldn't get this thing working years ago is because I took a few key components *out*.

I grew up here-- I actually *like* it here. I don't even want to know what life was like with "*civilization*." This place is perfect--a manageable population, easy to rule, no outside threats, until *you* came...but we're fixing that...

...right now.



I'm getting rid of you-- especially *that* one. Do you have any idea how difficult it is to look at someone you've killed walking around-- talking?

And *yes*, Panther... I killed your son, *and* organized your attempted murder-- and when your grandson is old enough...

...I'm going to kill *him*, too.

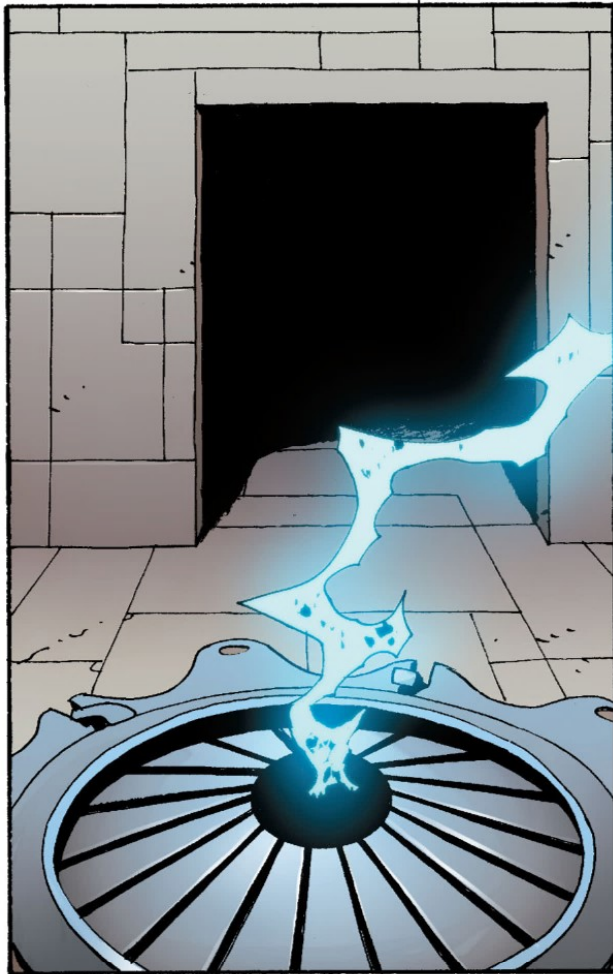


You *fool*--you think I'll let you live another day after hearing this?! Why are you saying all this-- why show your hand?!



Because I can.







HARD TO BELIEVE WE'VE HIT THE FINISH LINE FOR THIS, THE SECOND MARVEL ZOMBIES MINI-SERIES, ALREADY. IT SEEMS LIKE JUST YESTERDAY I WAS SITTING DOWN TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO TURN THIS KOOKY IDEA INTO A STORY. I'D LIKE TO THANK SEAN, JUNE, RUS, RANDY, ARTHUR, BILL, LAUREN, NICOLE, JOHN AND RALPH FOR ALL THEIR CONTRIBUTIONS ON THE TWO MINI-SERIES. I'D ALSO LIKE TO THANK ALL OF YOU, EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU, FOR PURCHASING THIS. I HOPE YOU FEEL THE SECOND STORY LIVED UP TO THE FIRST--AND DON'T FORGET...THERE WAS A QUESTION MARK BEHIND "THE END" ON THAT LAST PAGE.

-ROBERT

