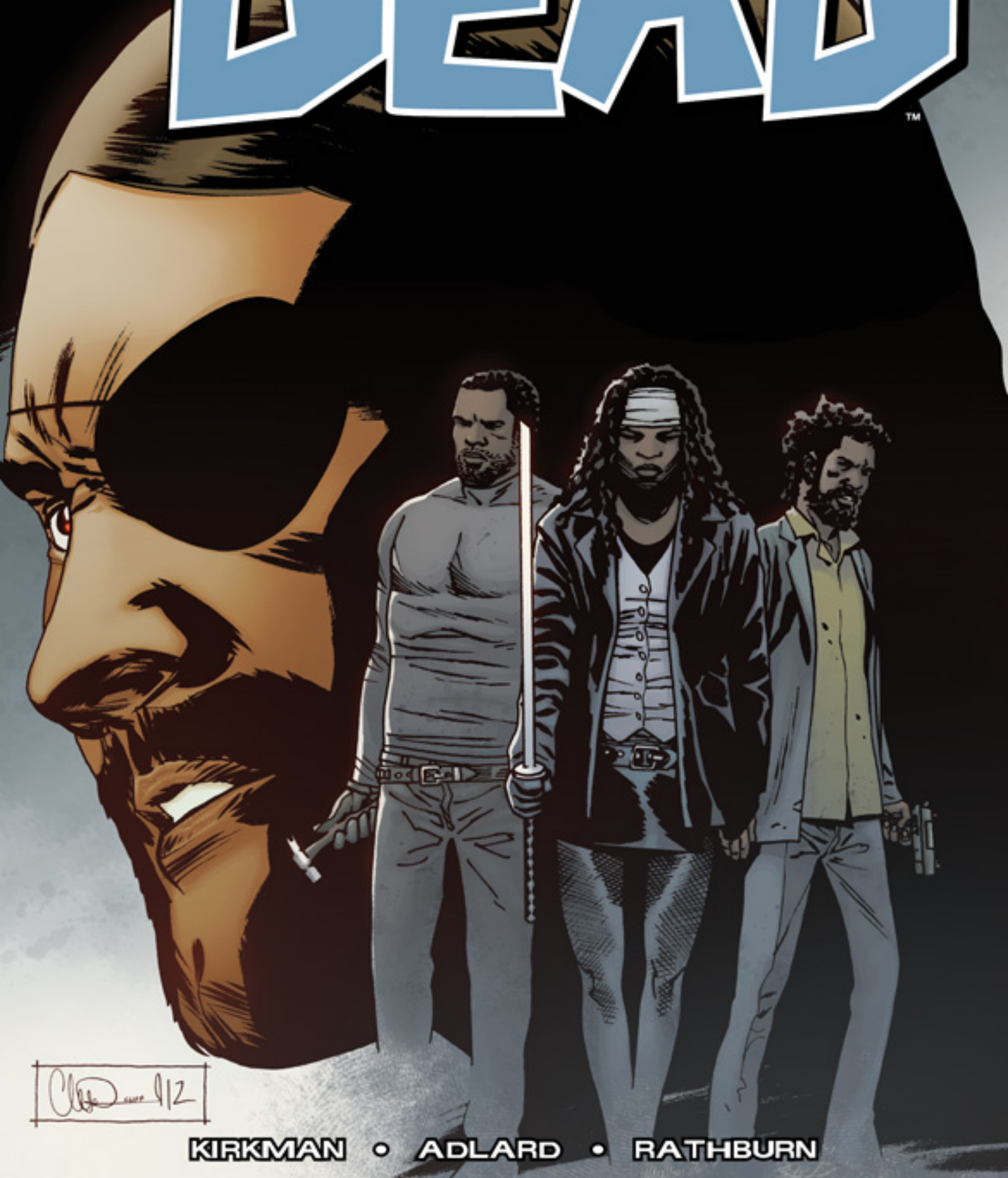


FREE COMIC BOOK DAY

image

SKYLINE

THE WALKING DEAD



Cliff Jones 1/12

KIRKMAN • ADLARD • RATHBURN

DEAD PEOPLE, COME TO LIFE--
ALL AROUND ME. I NEVER
SHOULD HAVE TRIED TO MAKE IT
HOME THAT DAY. I SHOULD HAVE
STAYED AT THE OFFICE. IT WAS
IN THAT MOMENT I REALIZED...

...ALMOST EVERYONE
I KNEW WAS
PROBABLY DEAD.



MY CO-WORKERS.

MY FRIENDS.



MY NEIGHBORS.

MY FAMILY.



BUT NOT ME.



OR MY BOYFRIEND.

THWAKK!

THANK
GOD...

C'MON--
HURRY!

GIVE ME
THE BAT,
MIKE--I
WANT TO
TRY!

OR HIS IDIOT BEST
FRIEND. NO OFFENSE.


JESUS, TERRY!
HELP ME MOVE
THE BODY SO
MICHONNE CAN
CLOSE THE
DOOR!

WRANN!

THE EARLY DAYS
WERE A MESS.

NOBODY KNEW
WHAT TO DO.





LATER THAT NIGHT WE GOT RID OF THE DEAD ONE THAT ATTACKED US, DRAGGED IT TO THE BACKYARD. I STARTED SEARCHING THE NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE FOR SUPPLIES, BANDAGES AND SUCH.


I WANTED TO FIND A GUN.... NO SUCH LUCK.




THE SEARCH WASN'T A TOTAL LOSS.

THE NEIGHBOR'S BOY COLLECTED THAT SWORDS. HATED THAT BEFORE. WOULD SWEAR HE KILLED OUR DOG WITH ONE.

THAT NIGHT I WASN'T SO UPSET ABOUT IT.



I ENDED UP SPENDING THE NIGHT IN A HOUSE ALMOST A BLOCK AWAY. TOO MANY CORPSES OUTSIDE. GOT PINNED DOWN.



ON THE WALK BACK THE NEXT MORNING, I REALIZED I'D NEVER TAKEN OFF MY WORK CLOTHES. I GUESS WHEN YOU DON'T SLEEP YOU DON'T THINK TO DO THAT...



MIKE DIED WHILE I WAS AWAY...