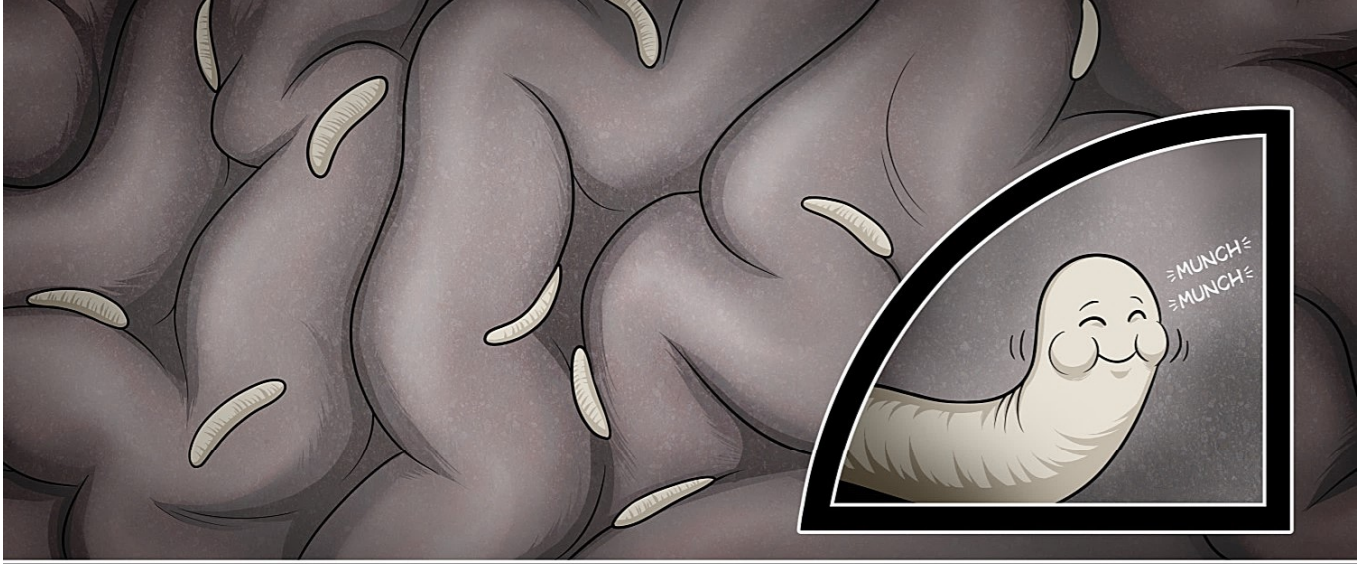




MONSTER  
SOUP

CHAPTER 4  
SUPERNATURAL HIGH









SO, I WAS THINKING...

WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR A WEEK, WHY NOT HAVE A PARTY?

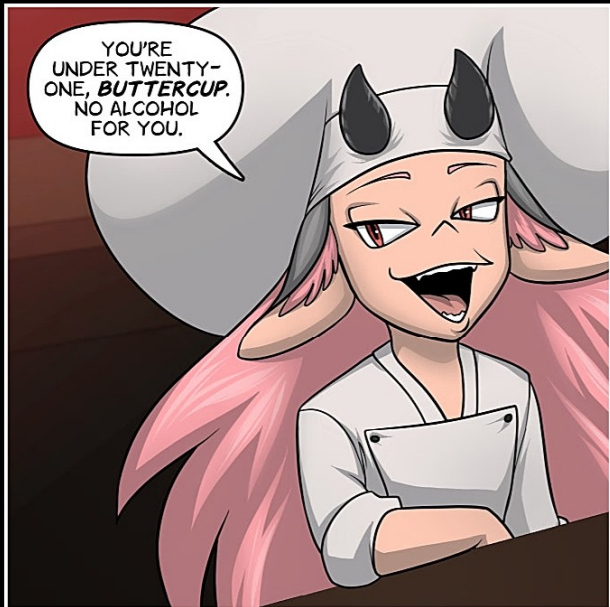
WHAT KIND OF PARTY?



THE STANDARD; MUSIC, FOOD, AND CRAZINESS.



IF THERE'S ALCOHOL, THEN COUNT ME IN.



YOU'RE UNDER TWENTY-ONE, **BUTTERCUP**. NO ALCOHOL FOR YOU.



THEN COUNT ME OUT.





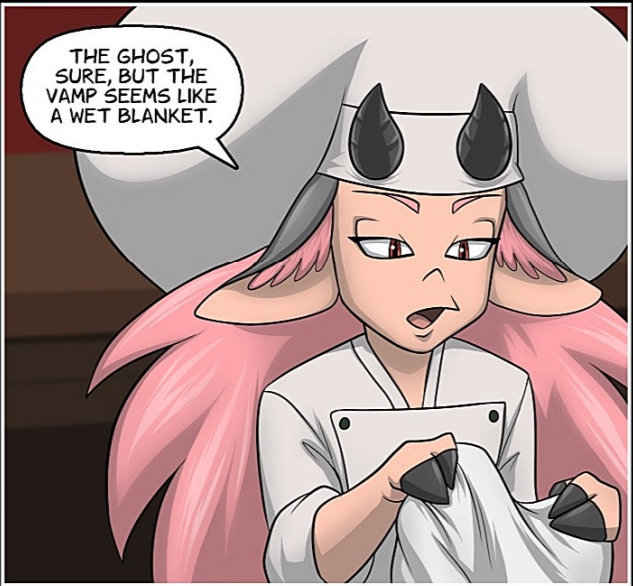
WE CAN HAVE FUN WITHOUT DRINKS.

TWISTER?

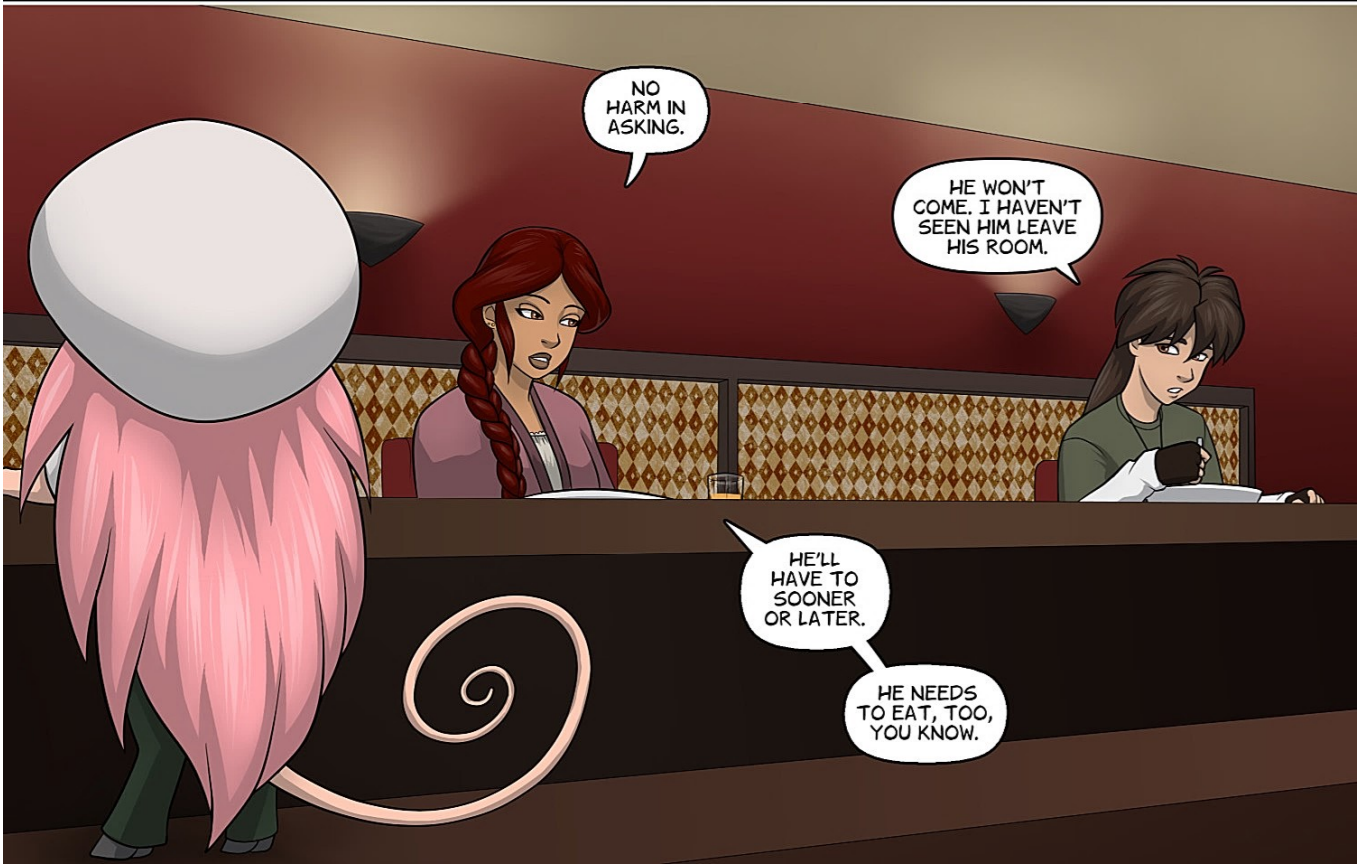


PLANNING ON ASKING THE VAMPIRE AND GHOST TO JOIN?

WHY NOT? THEY'RE IN THIS MESS, TOO.



THE GHOST, SURE, BUT THE VAMP SEEMS LIKE A WET BLANKET.



NO HARM IN ASKING.

HE WON'T COME. I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM LEAVE HIS ROOM.

HE'LL HAVE TO SOONER OR LATER.

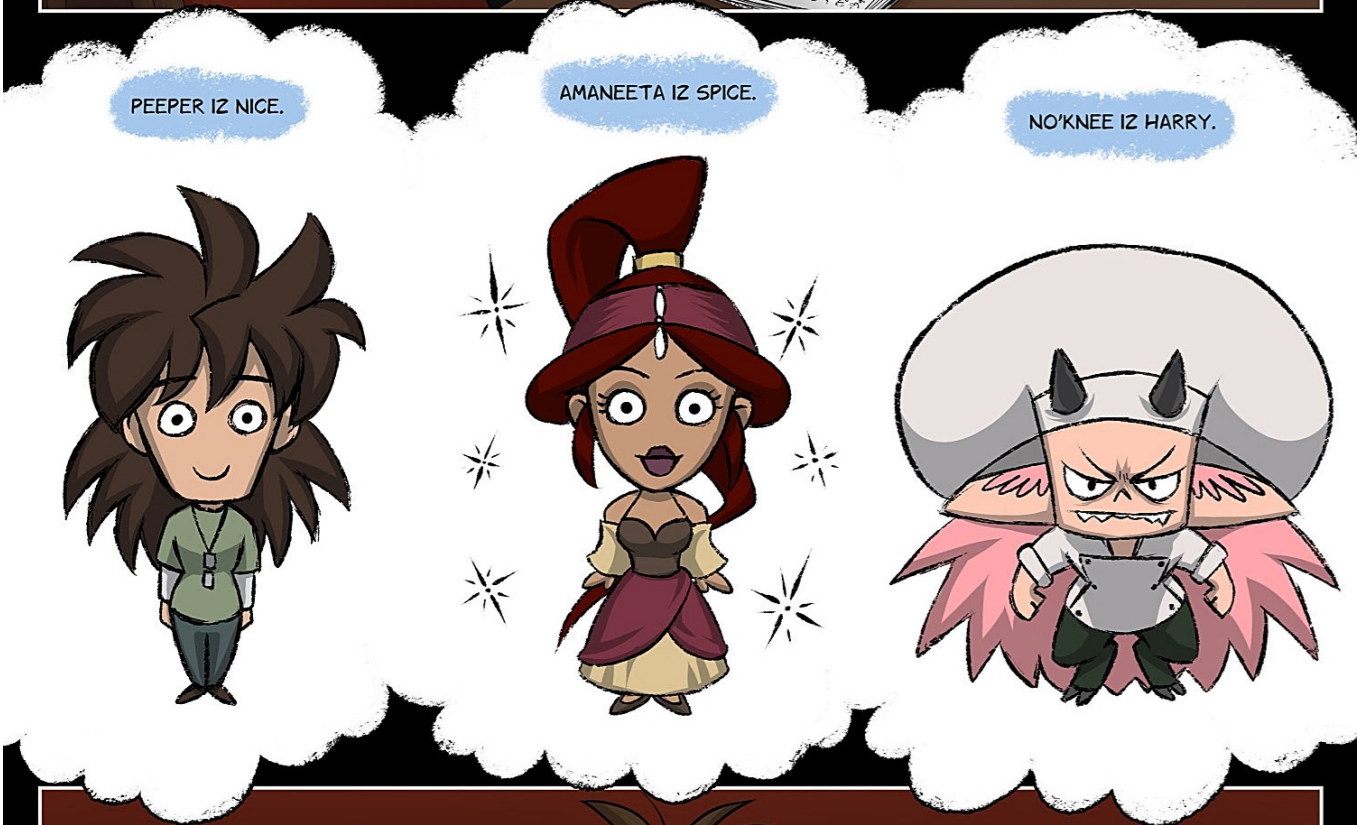
HE NEEDS TO EAT, TOO, YOU KNOW.





THEY WANT 2  
HAVE A PARTIEY.

NOT SHOR  
IF I'M INVITED.  
I HOPE TO GO.



PEEPER IZ NICE.

AMANEEETA IZ SPICE.

NO'KNEE IZ HARRY.



TOADEE IZ SCARY.

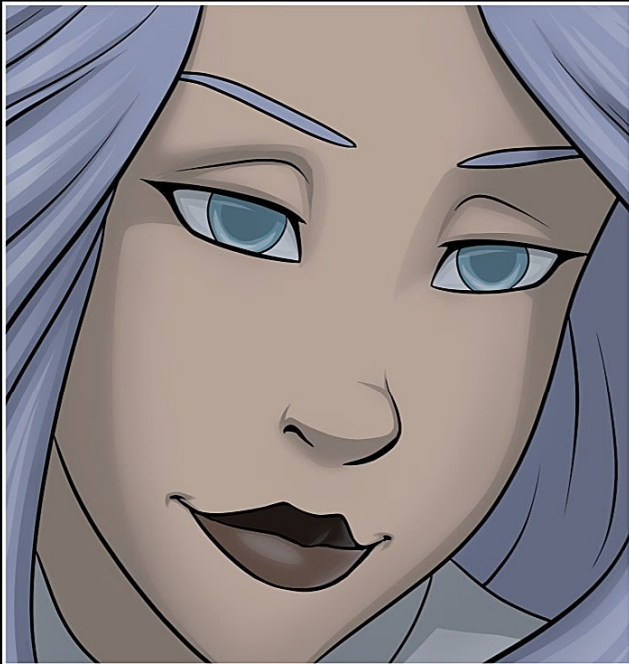
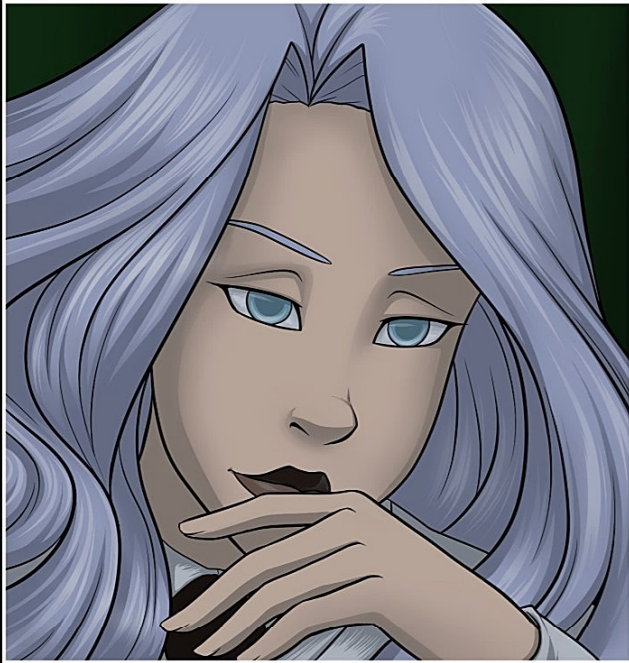
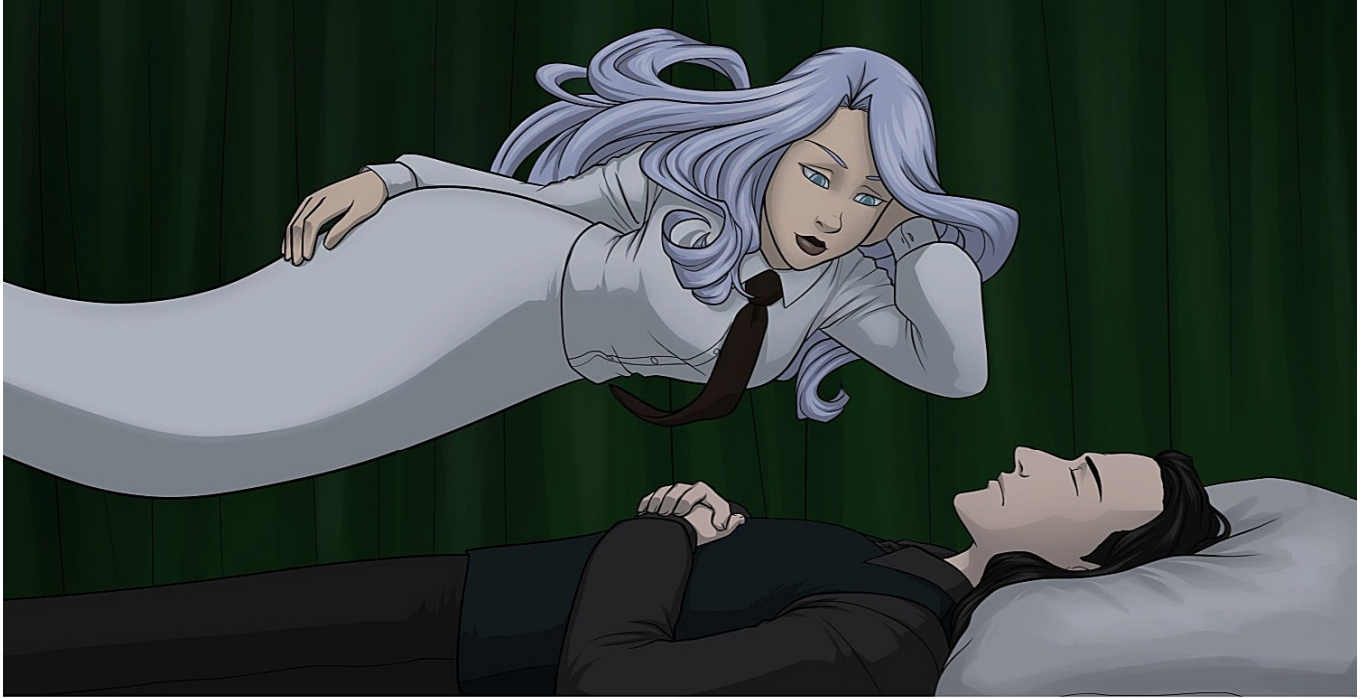




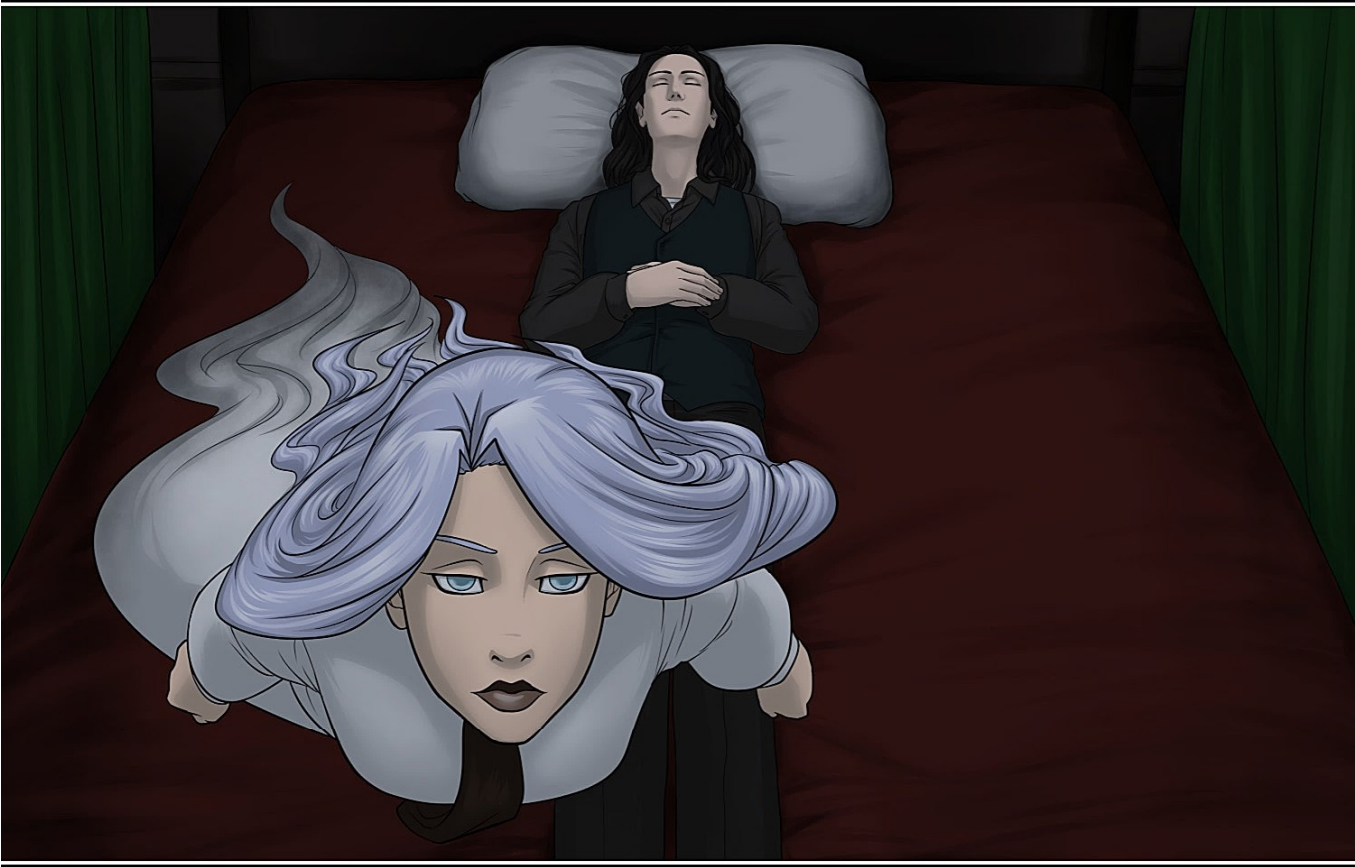
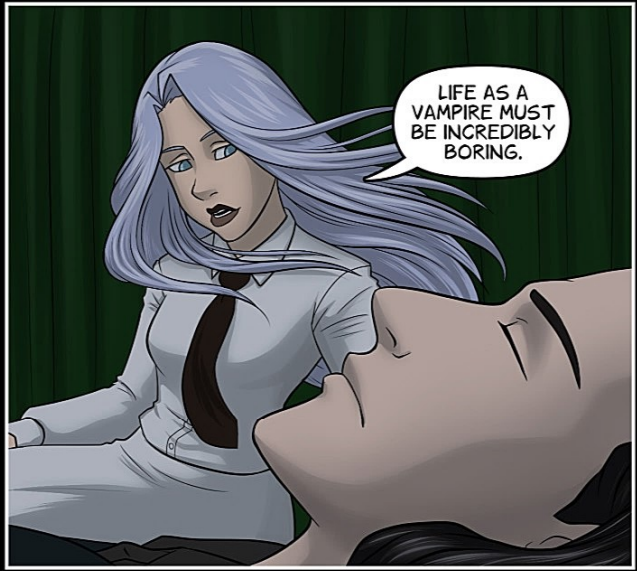
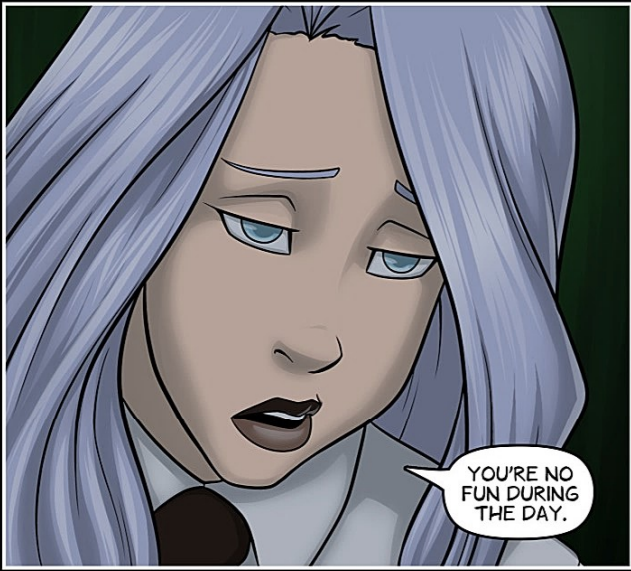




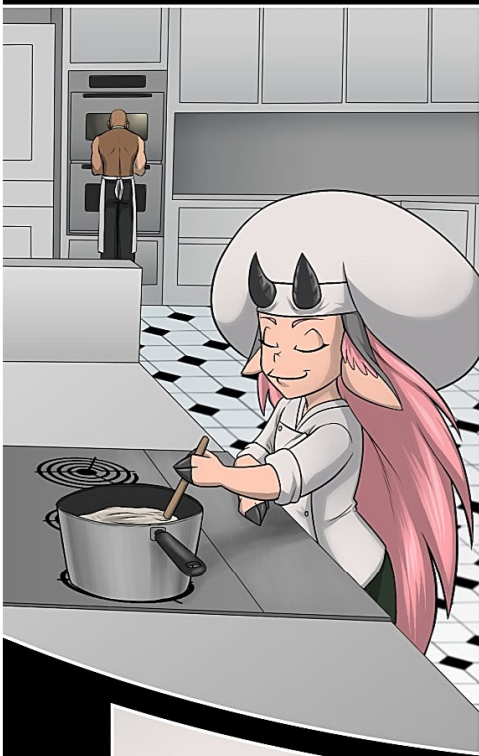




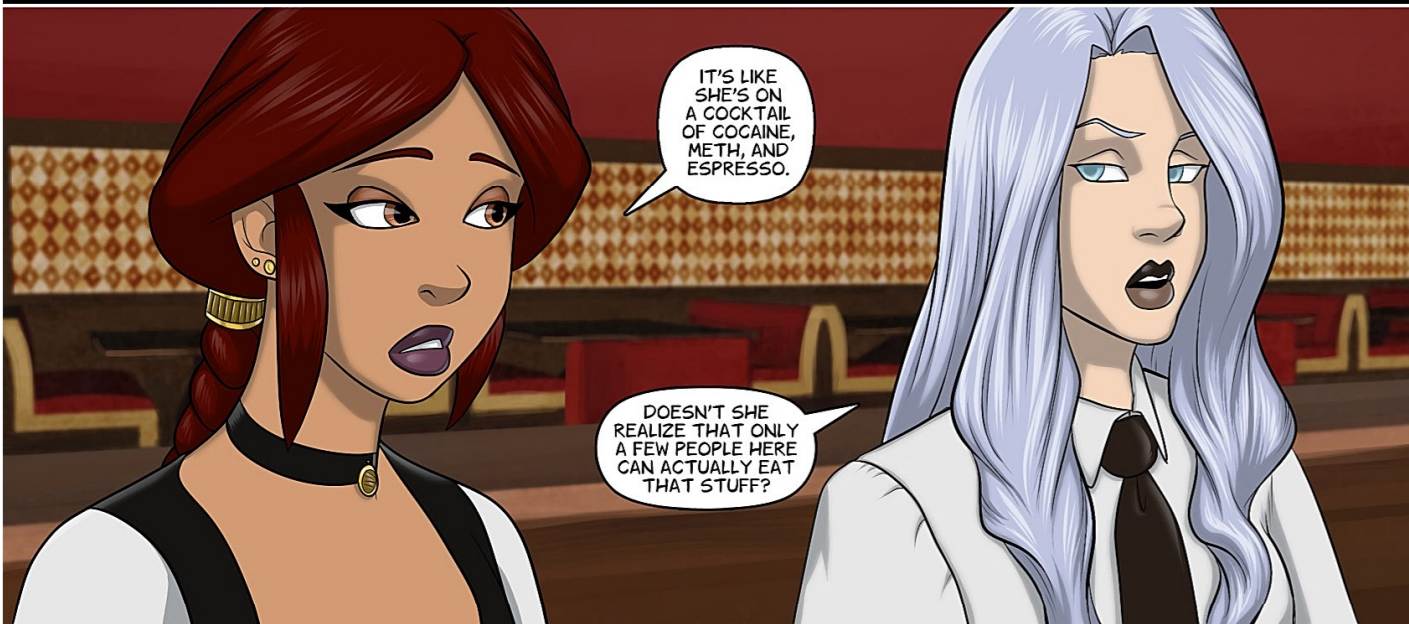
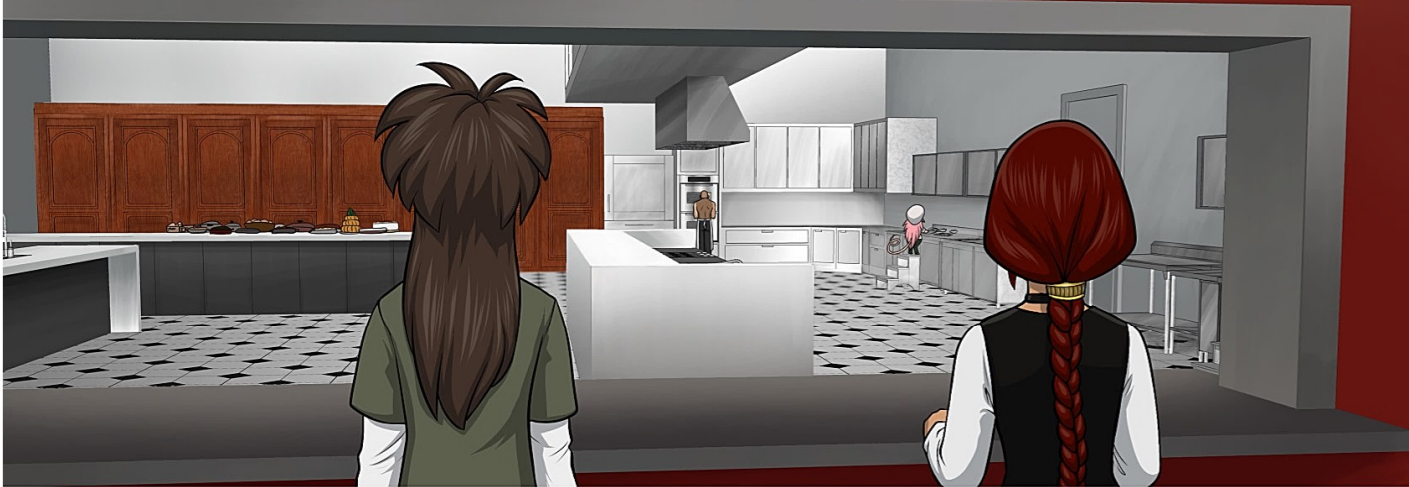








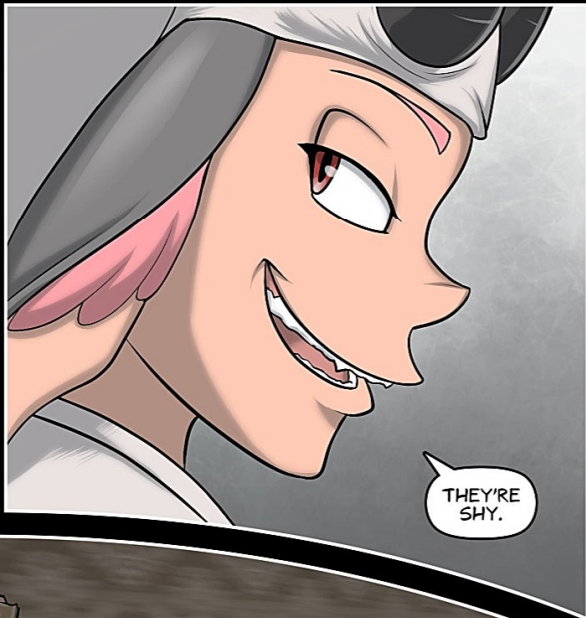
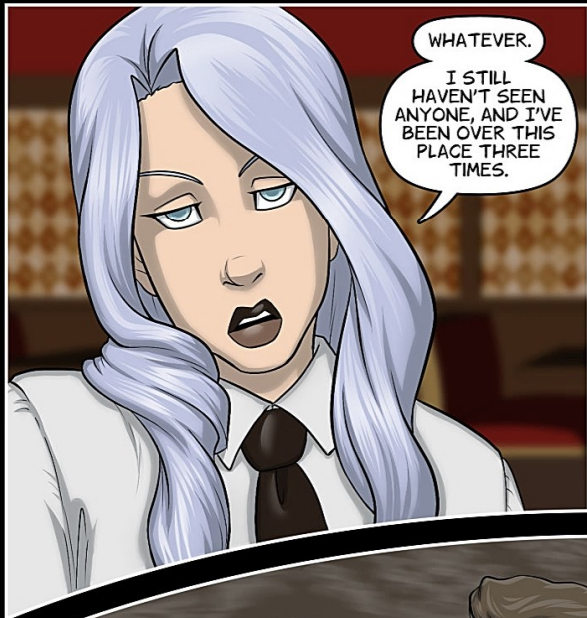




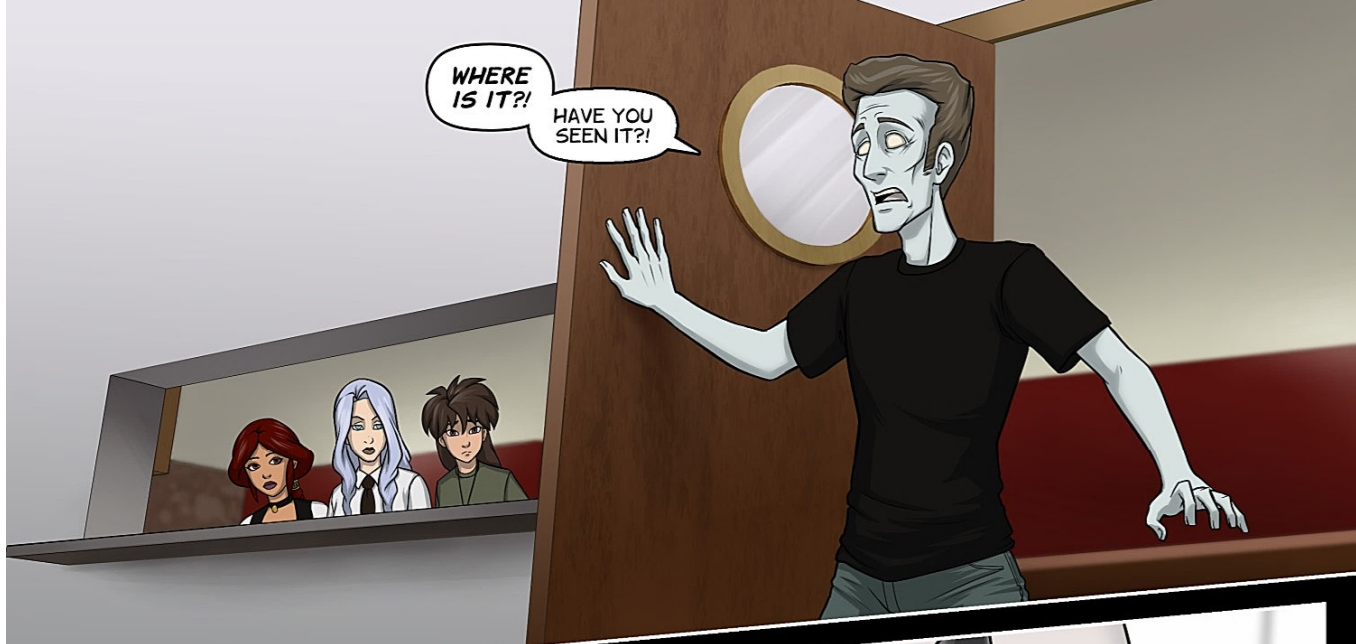




IT'S A VERY LARGE CASTLE.

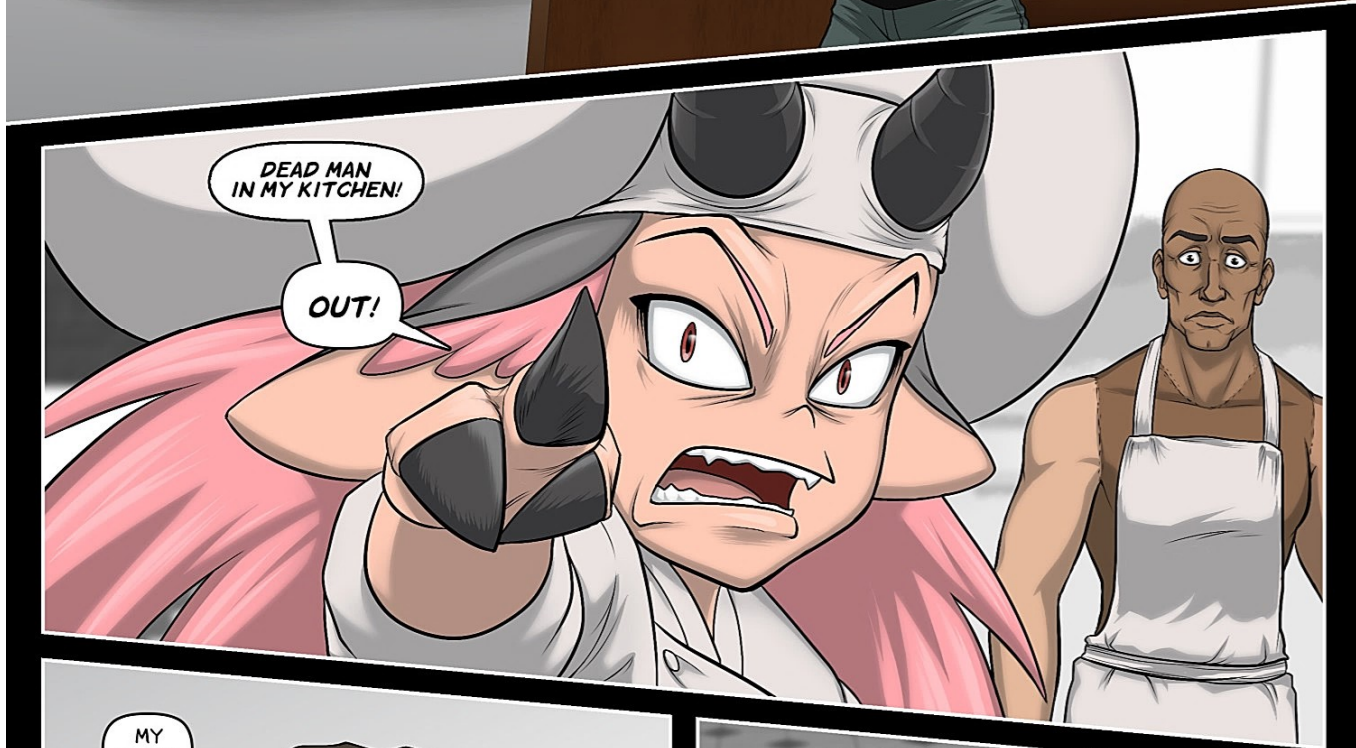






WHERE IS IT?!

HAVE YOU SEEN IT?!



DEAD MAN IN MY KITCHEN!

OUT!



MY BOOK!

IT'S MISSING!

GONE!



DEAD MAN GONNA BE DEADDER!

SAY "HELLO" TO MR. STABBY!













WHAT HAPPENED?  
WHERE ARE THE UNICORNS?



YOU WERE ROLLING ON THE FLOOR FOR A WHILE, MOANING ABOUT SAUSAGES.  
THEN YOU CONVULSED FOR A FEW MINUTES AND PASSED OUT.



WHATEVER IT WAS, YOU SEEMED TO BE HAVING A FUN TIME.

IT FELT SO REAL.  
WAS IT ALL A DREAM?

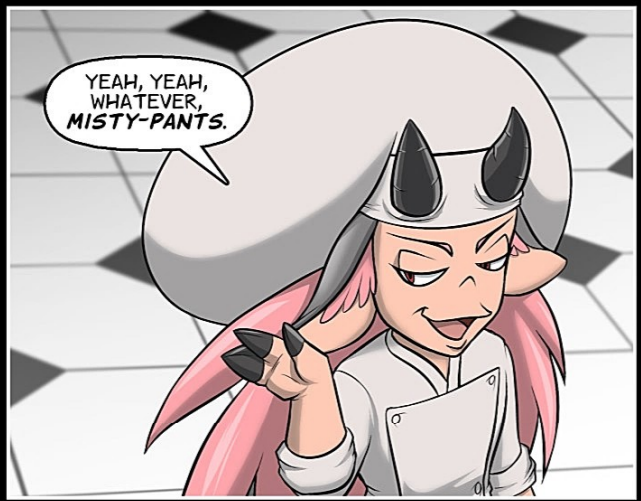




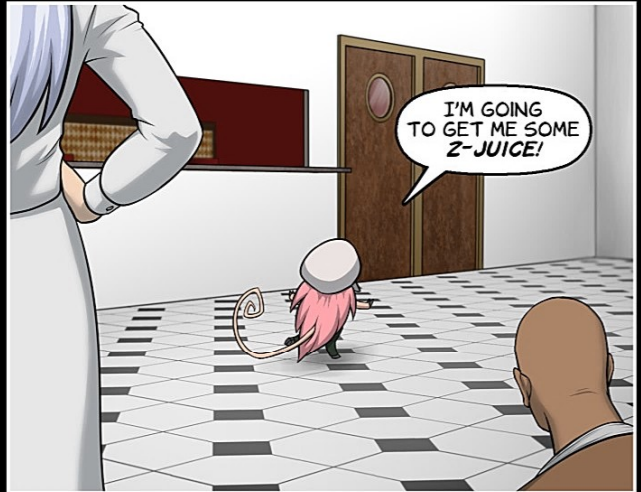




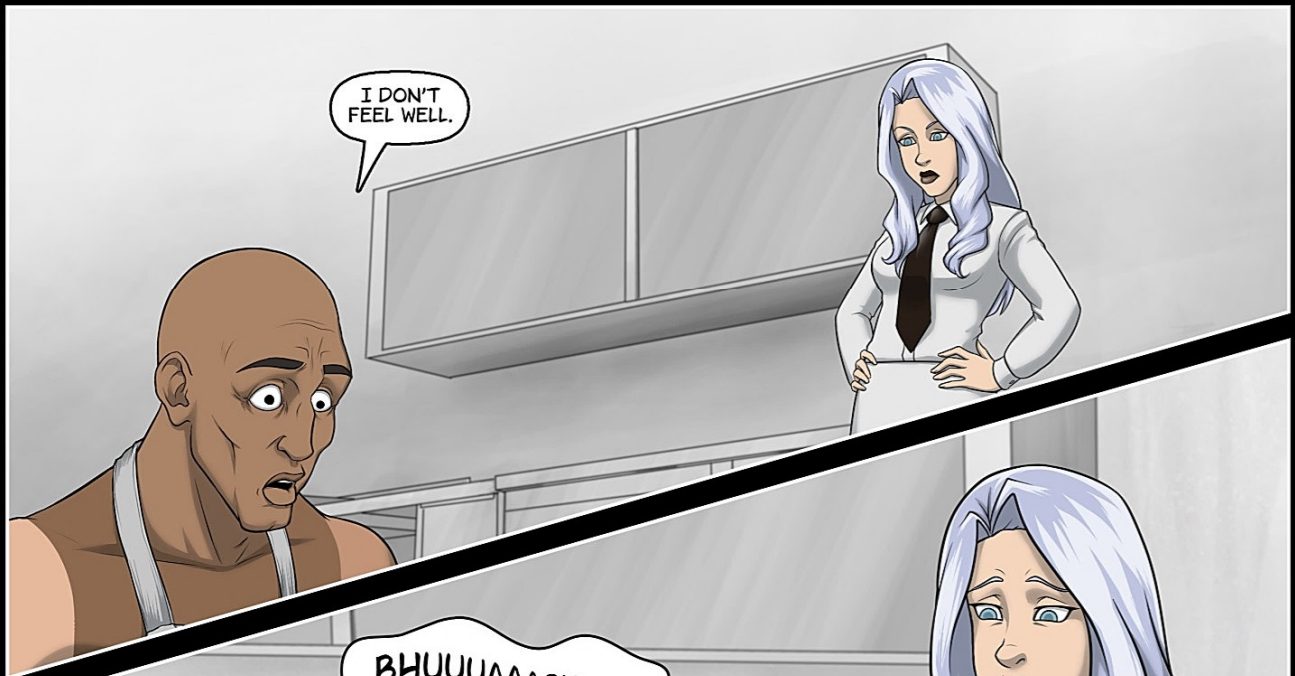
I GUESS THAT MAKES US THE RESPONSIBLE ONES.



YEAH, YEAH, WHATEVER, MISTY-PANTS.



I'M GOING TO GET ME SOME Z-JUICE!



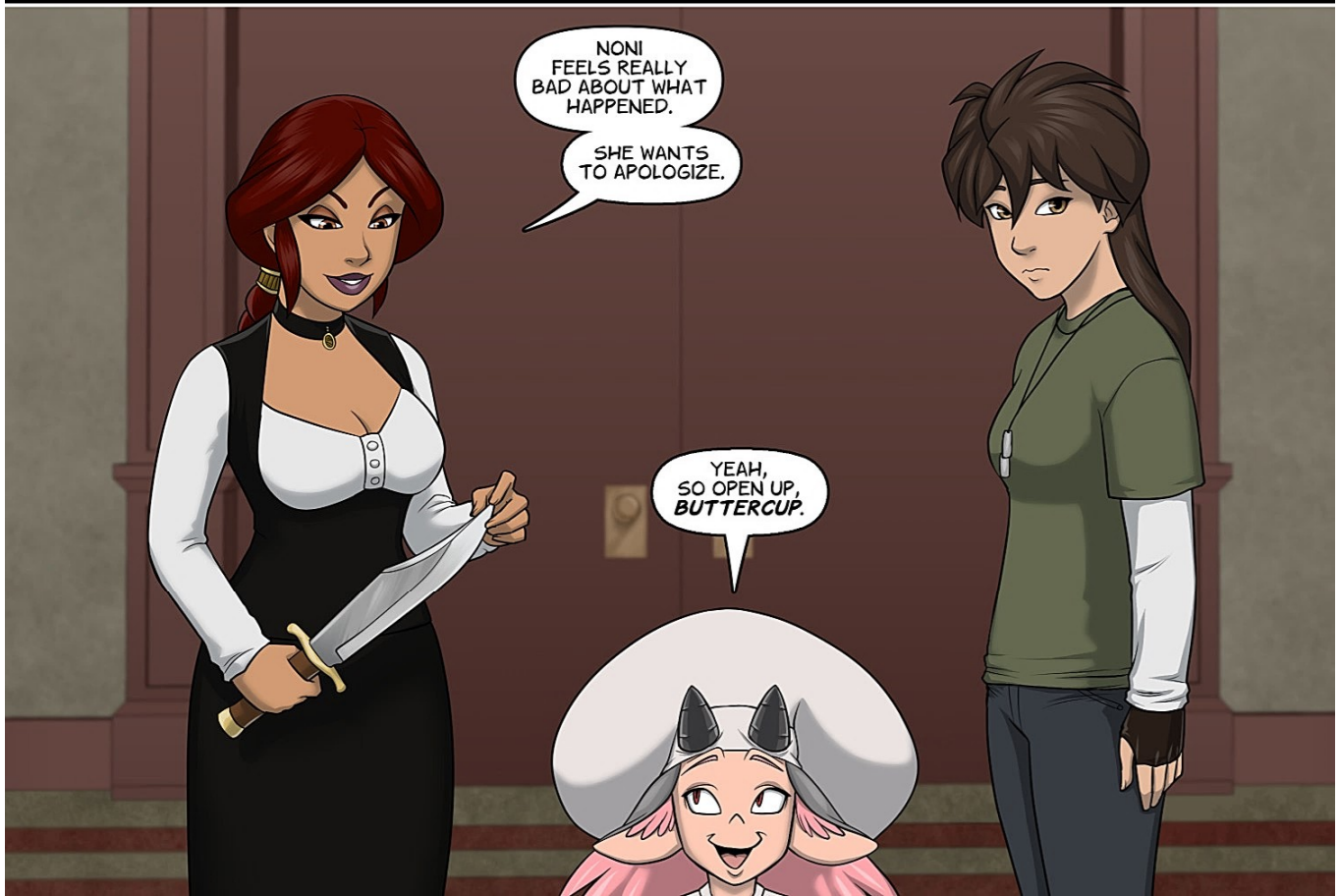
I DON'T FEEL WELL.



BHUUUAAAGH . . .

WELL, THAT'S NOT GOOD.

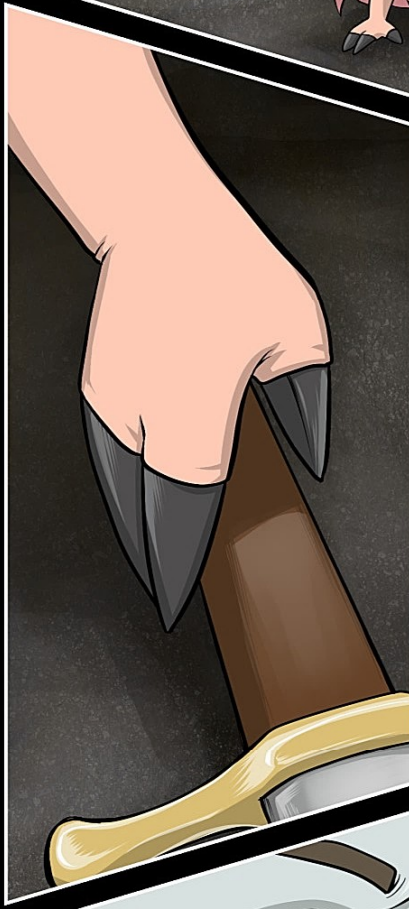




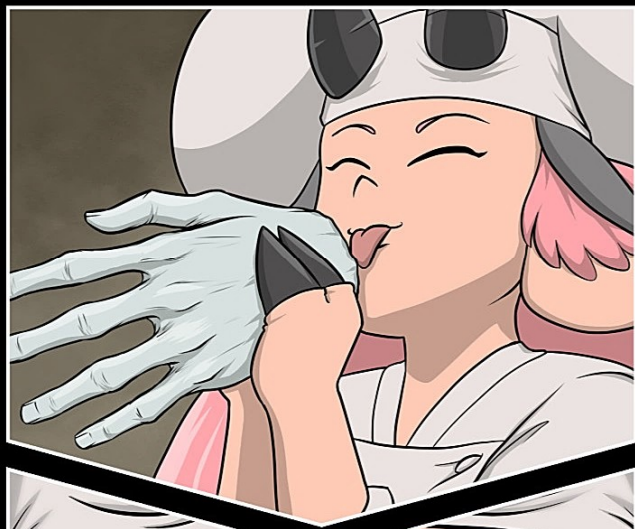








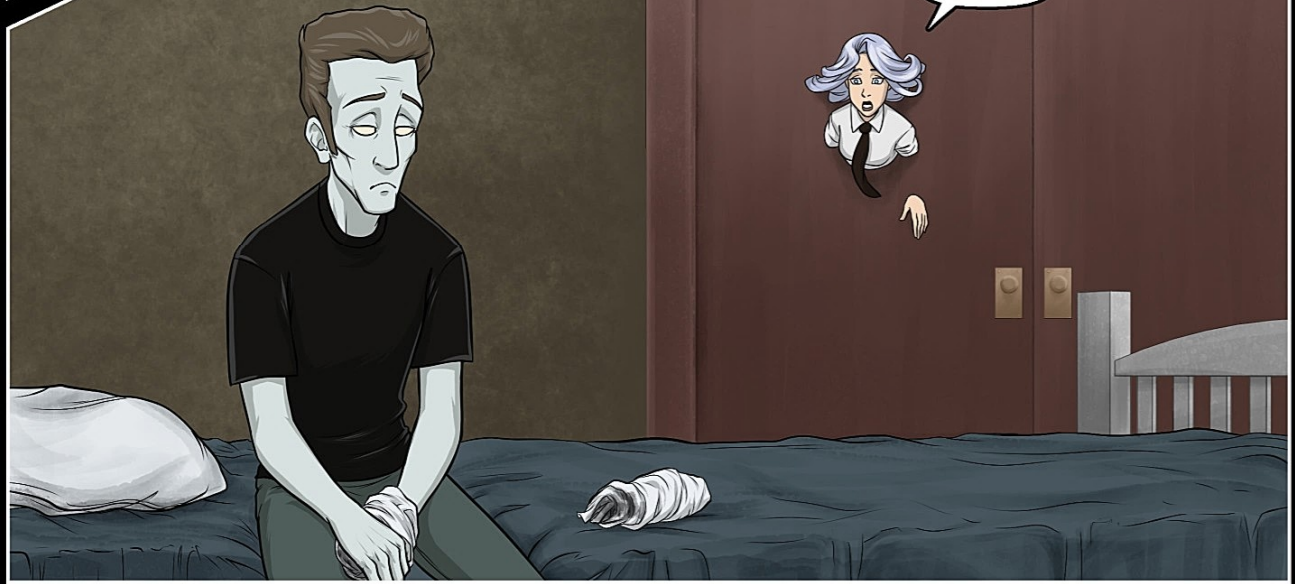




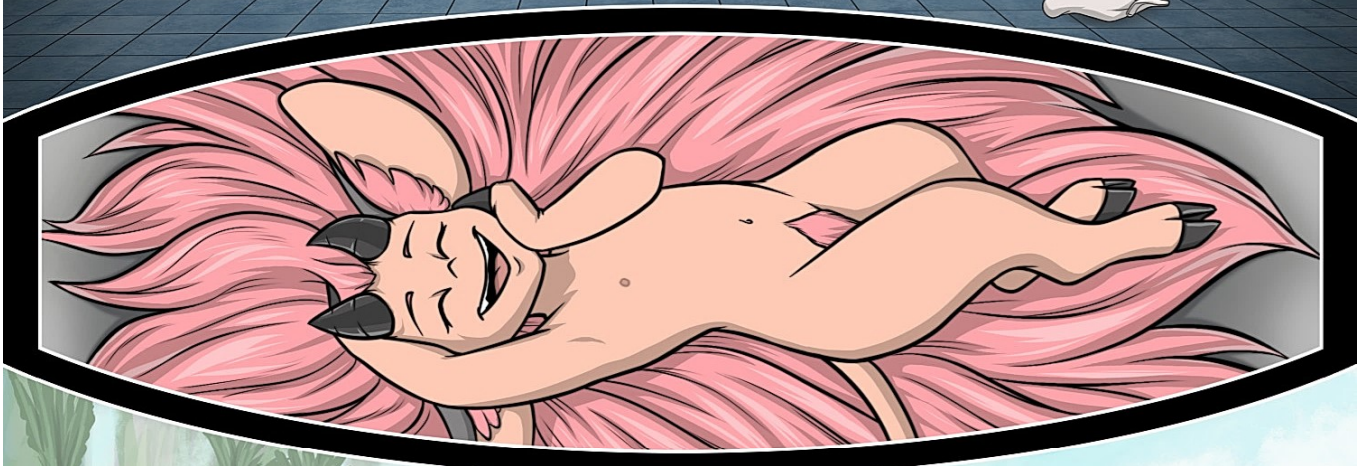
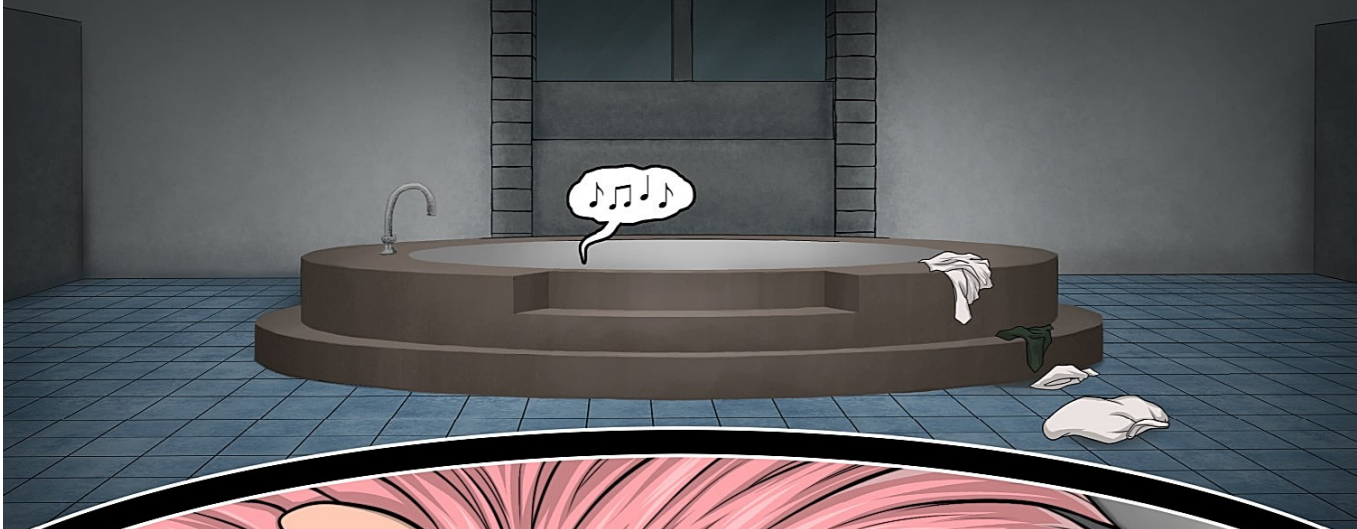




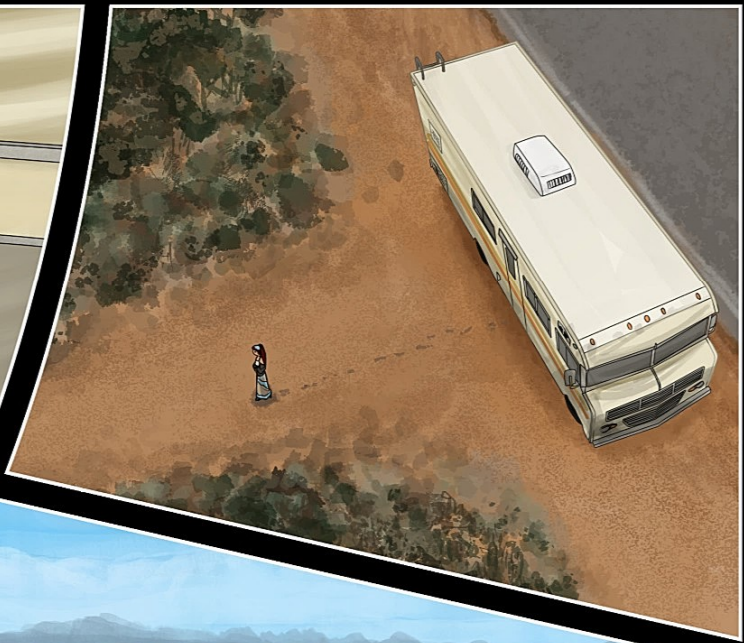




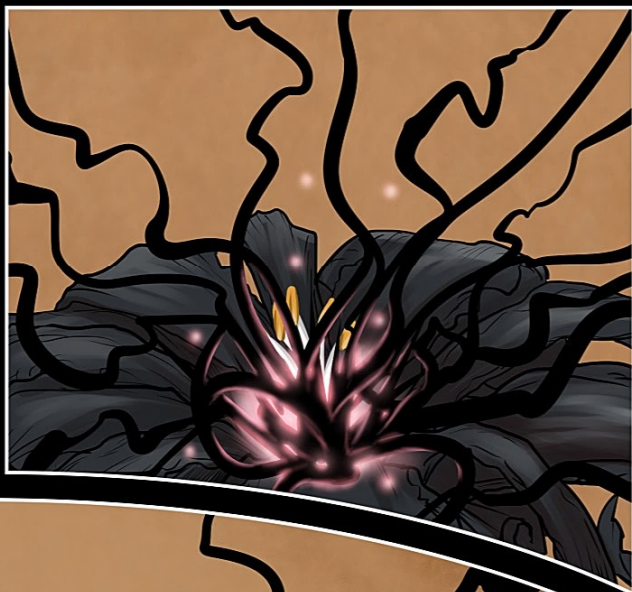
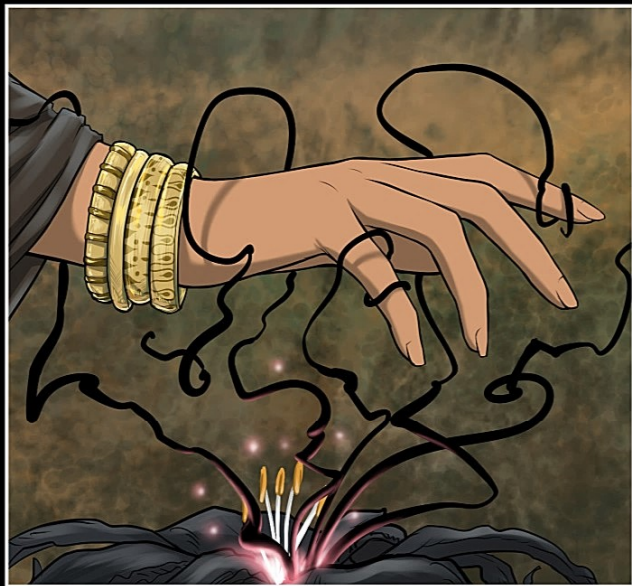




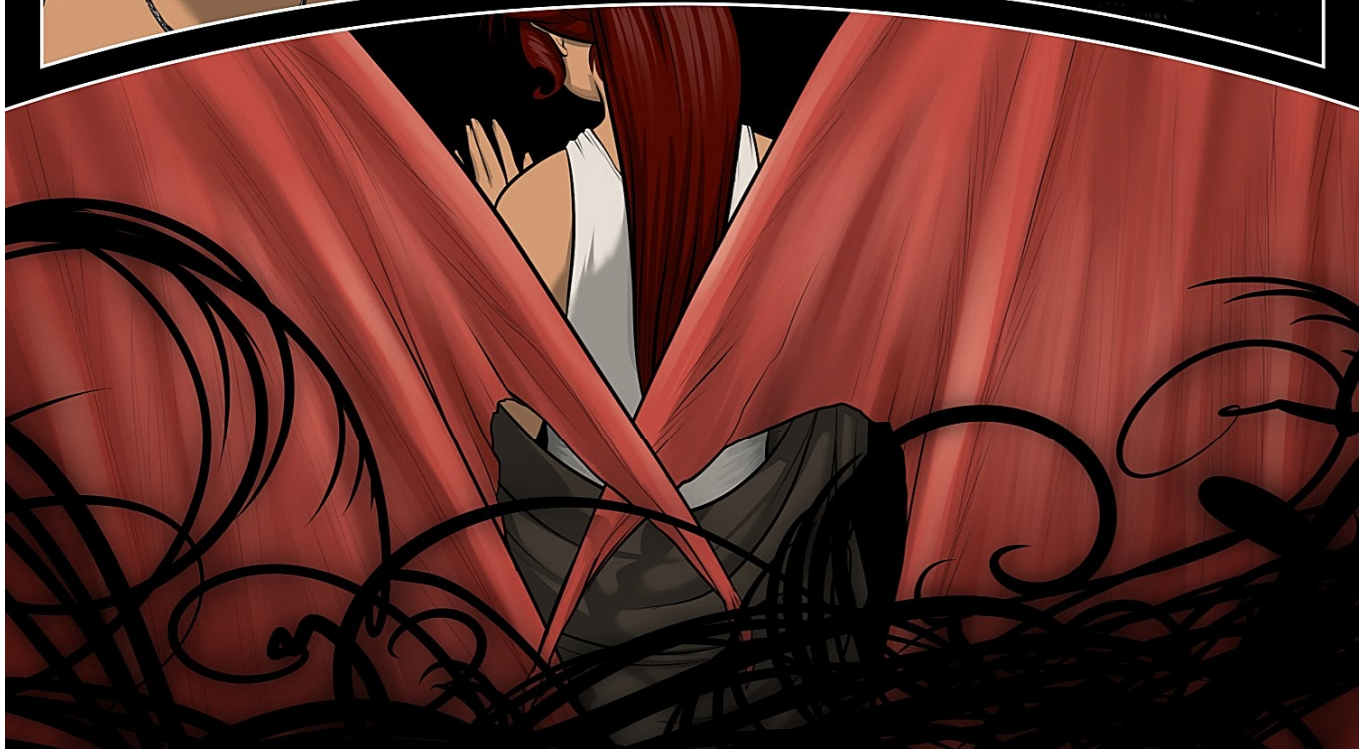




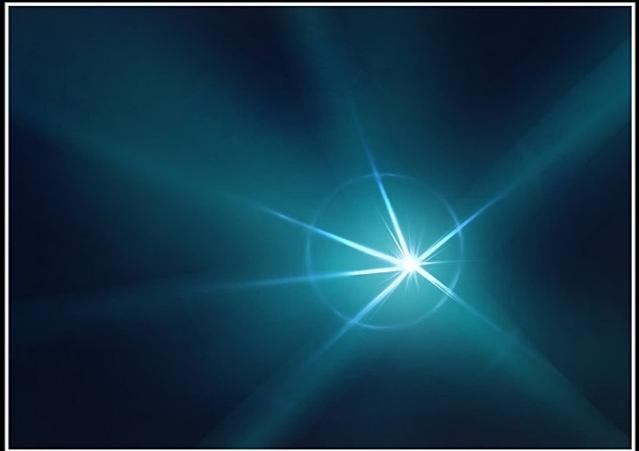




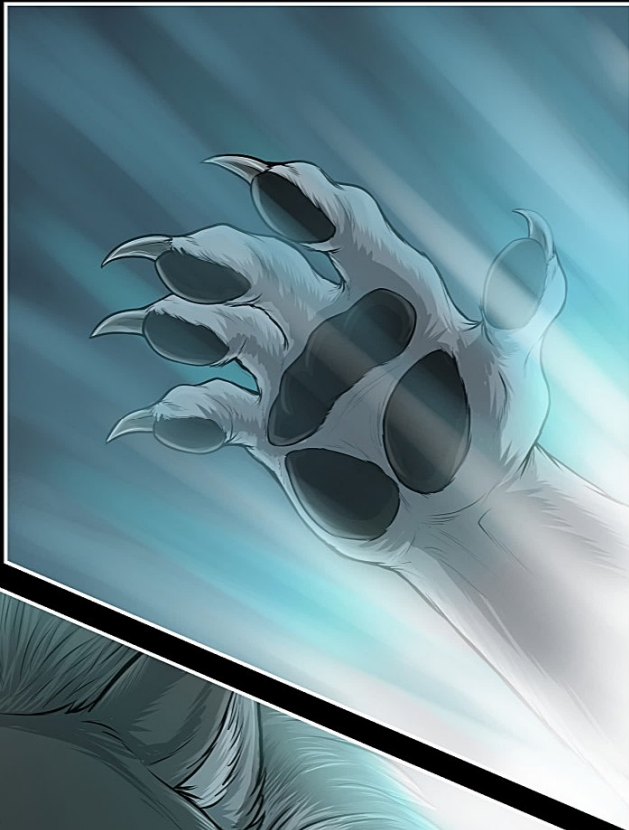
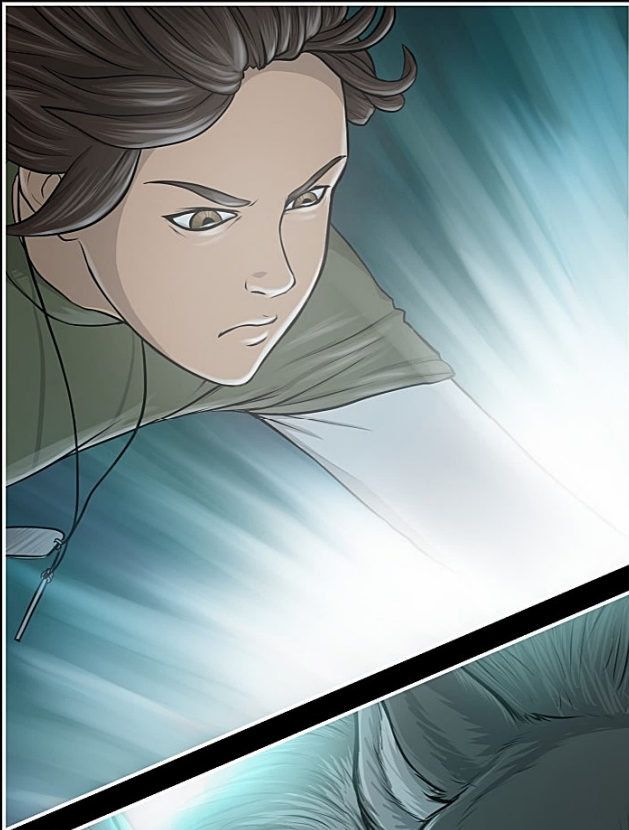




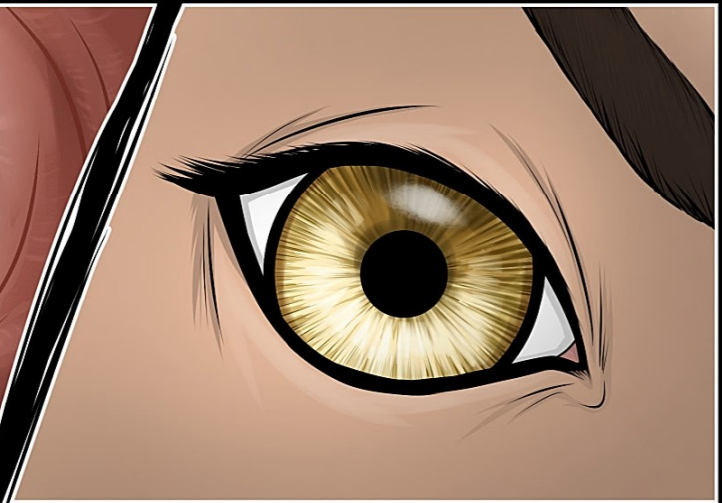
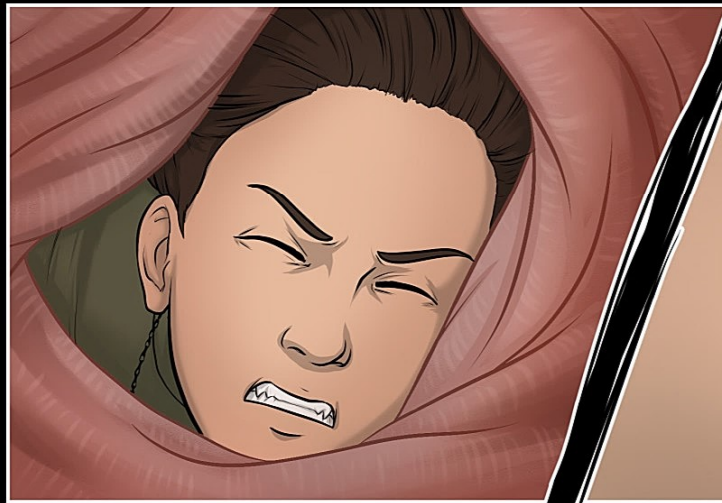




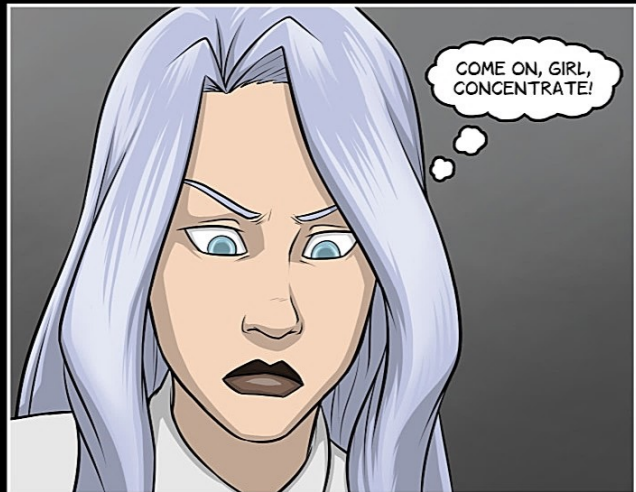
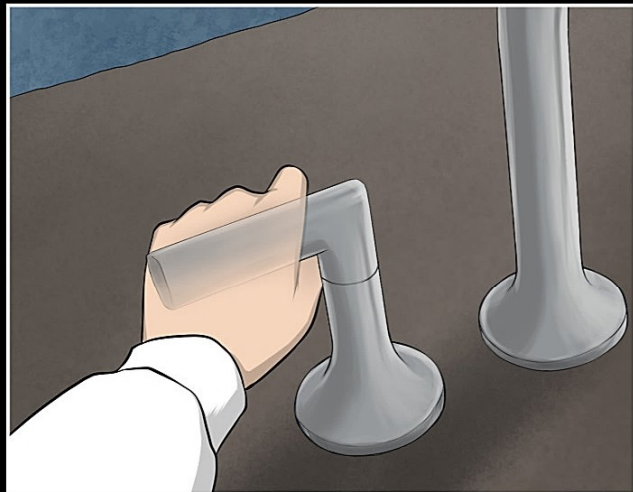
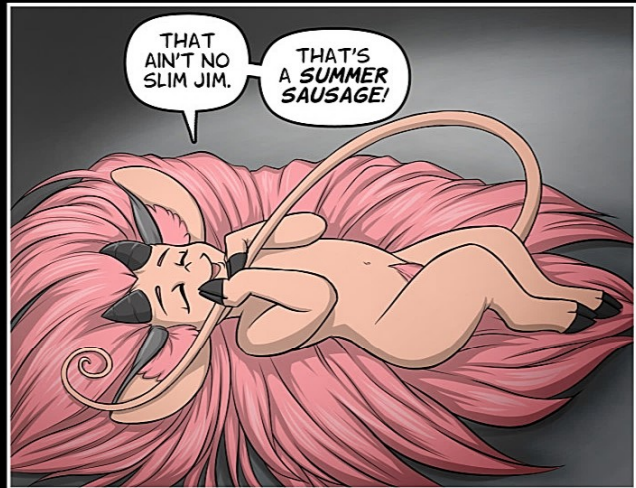




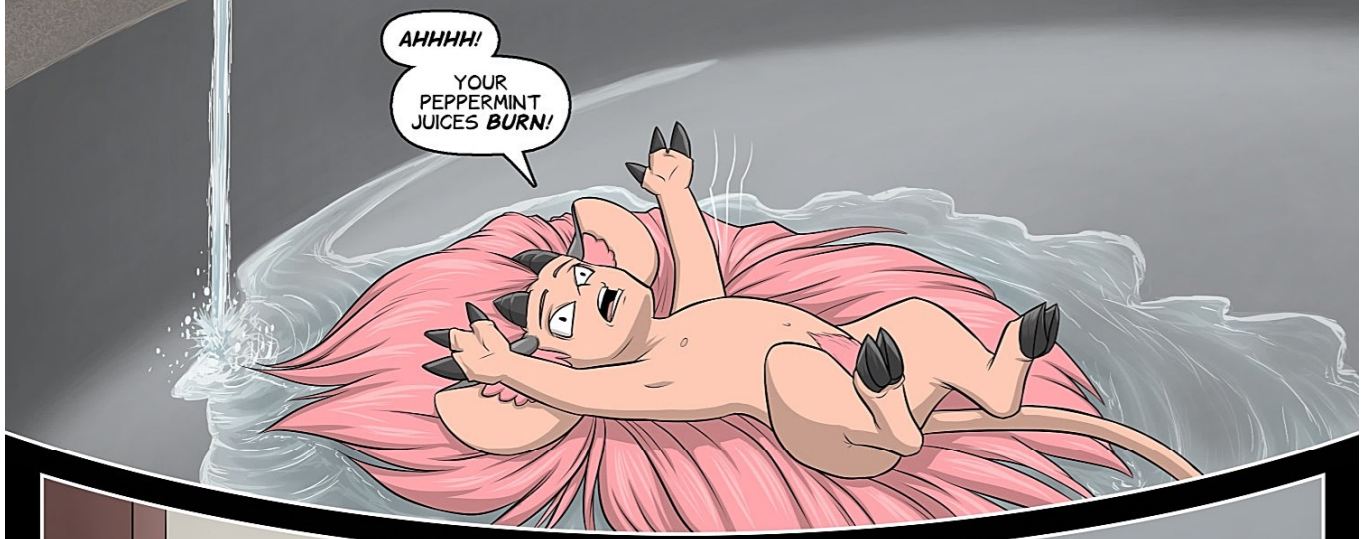








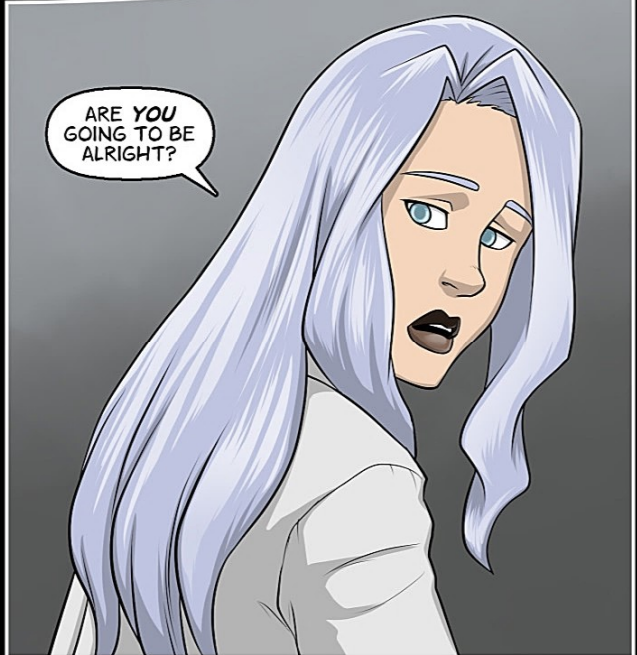




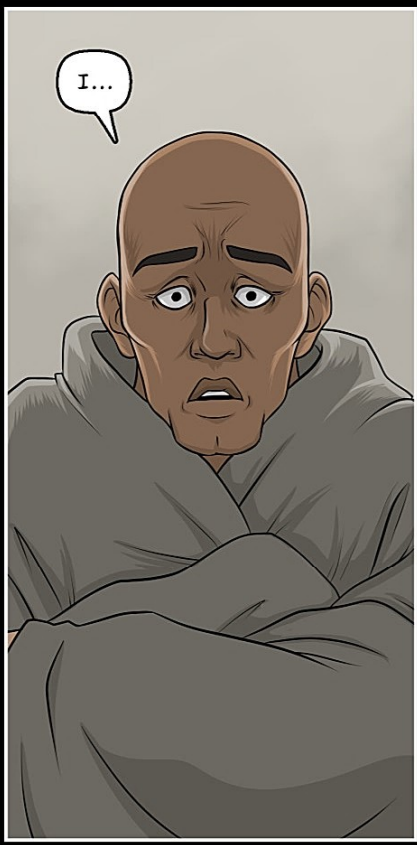
AHHHH!  
YOUR PEPPERMINT JUICES BURN!



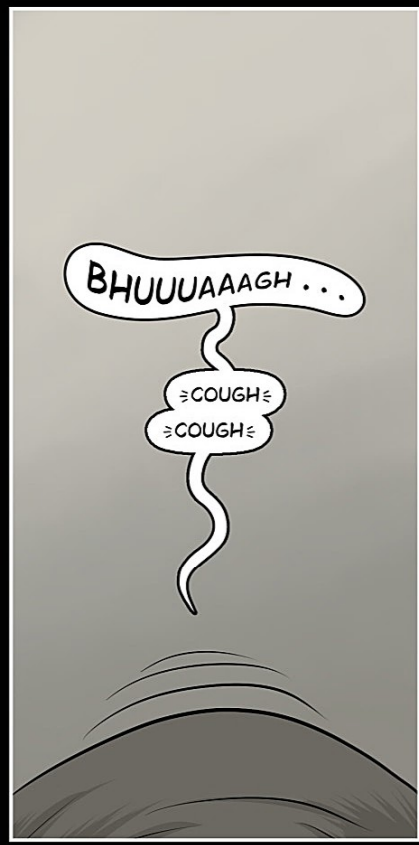
IS SHE GOING TO BE ALRIGHT?



ARE YOU GOING TO BE ALRIGHT?



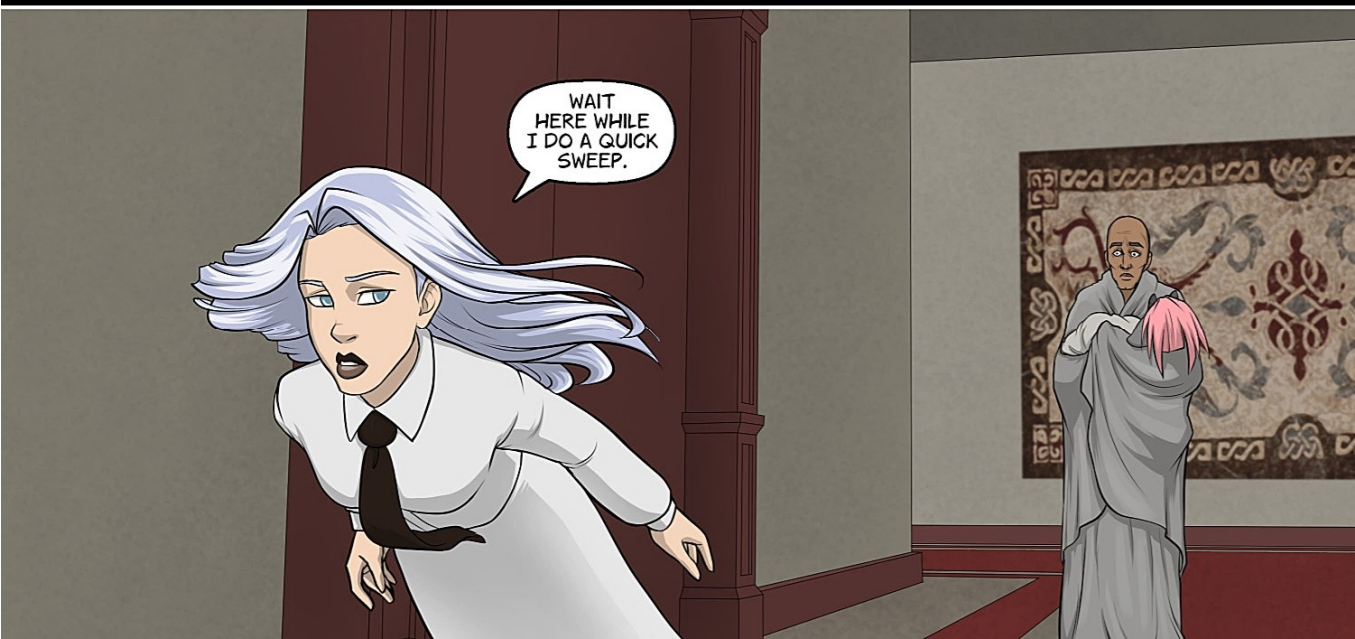
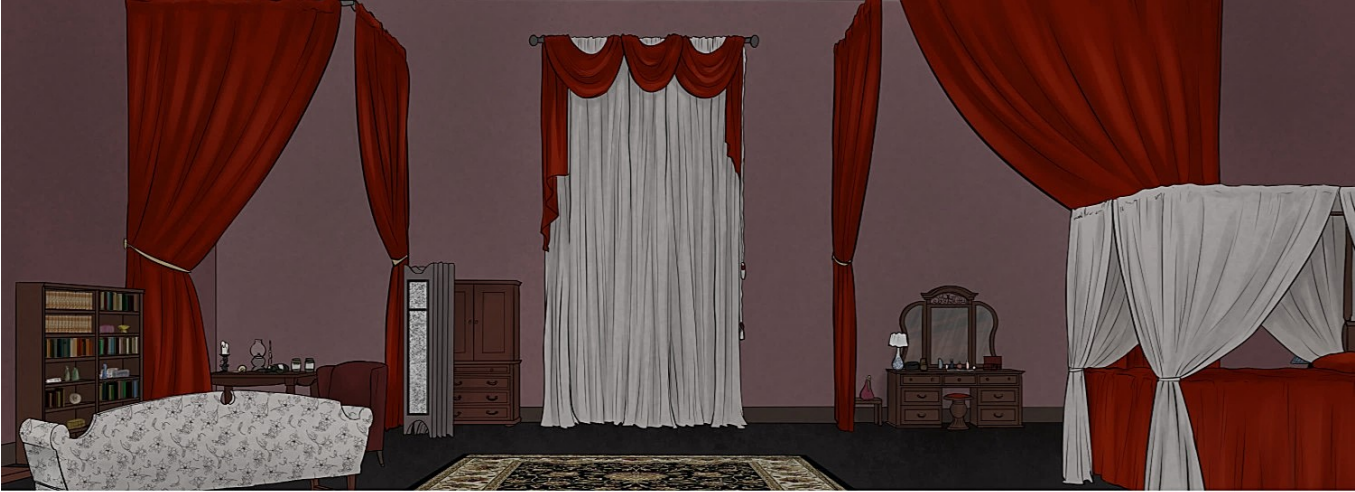
I...



BHUUUAAGH...  
≡COUGH≡  
≡COUGH≡



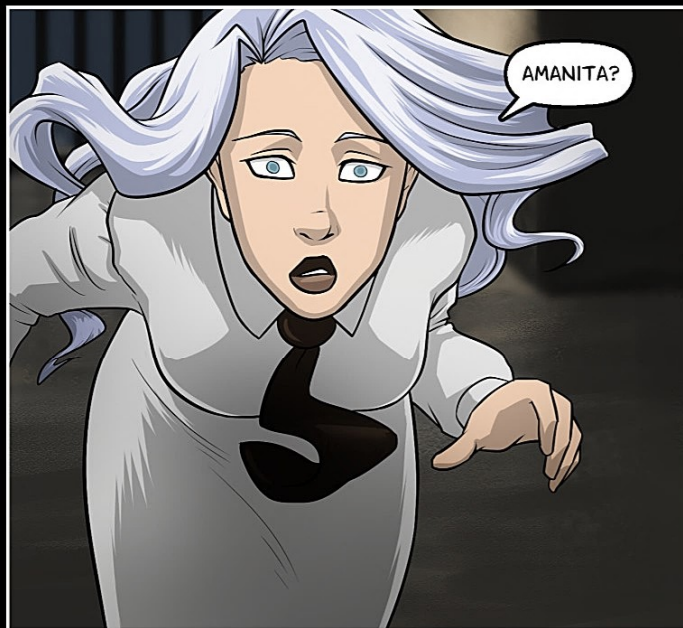




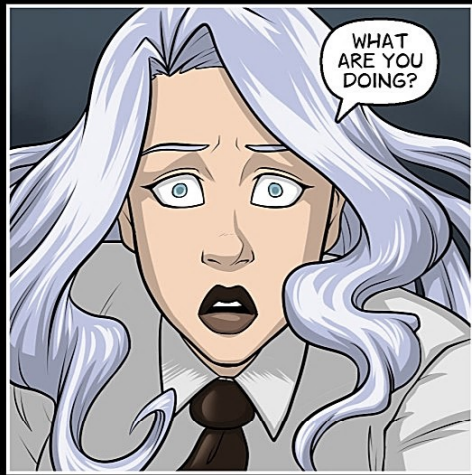








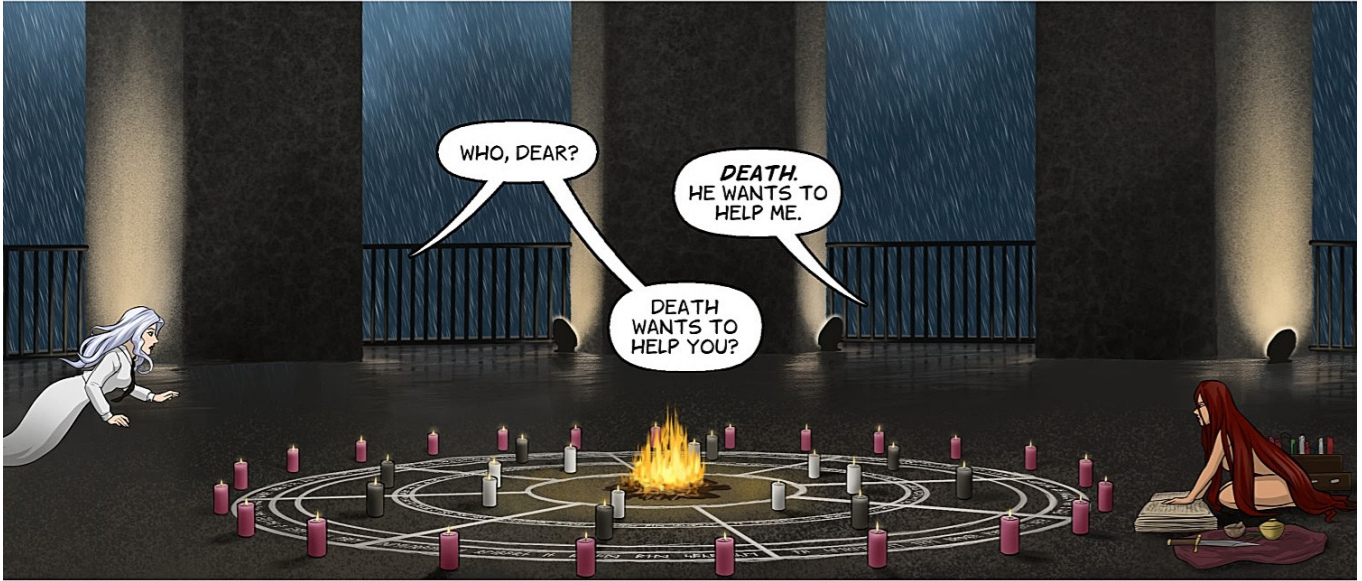




WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



I HAVE TO MAKE IT STOP.  
HE SAID I CAN MAKE IT STOP!



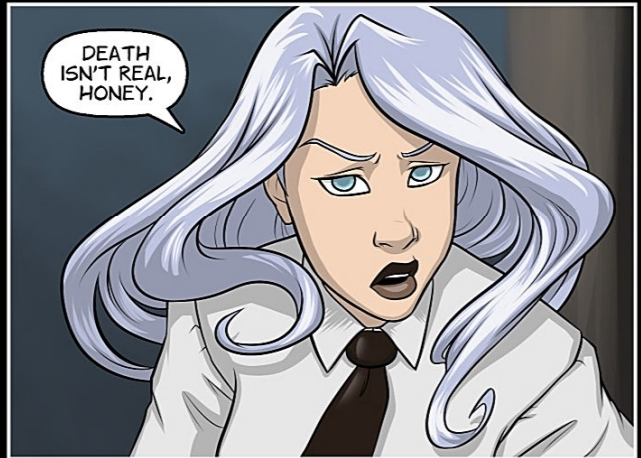
WHO, DEAR?

DEATH. HE WANTS TO HELP ME.

DEATH WANTS TO HELP YOU?



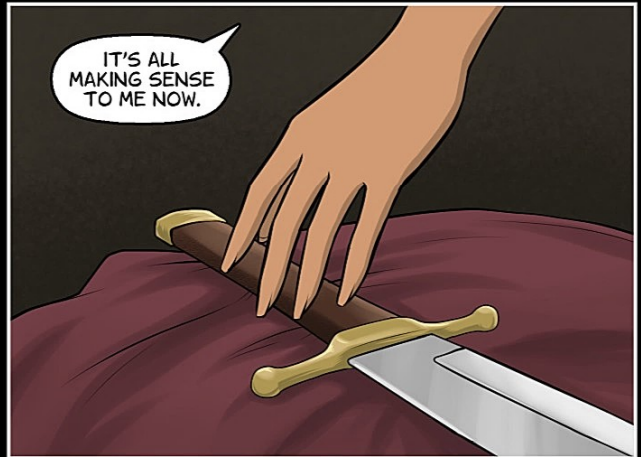
HE'S TRAPPED IN HERE.  
HE SAYS HE NEEDS TO BE REBORN.



DEATH ISN'T REAL, HONEY.



I KNOW WHAT I'VE SEEN.  
HE IS REAL.



IT'S ALL MAKING SENSE TO ME NOW.



BLOOD... HE'S TIED TO MY BLOOD.

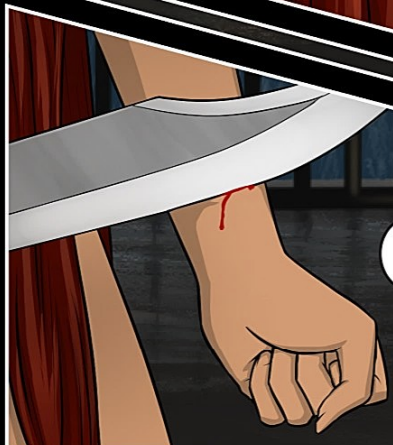


YOU'RE NOT THINKING CLEARLY!

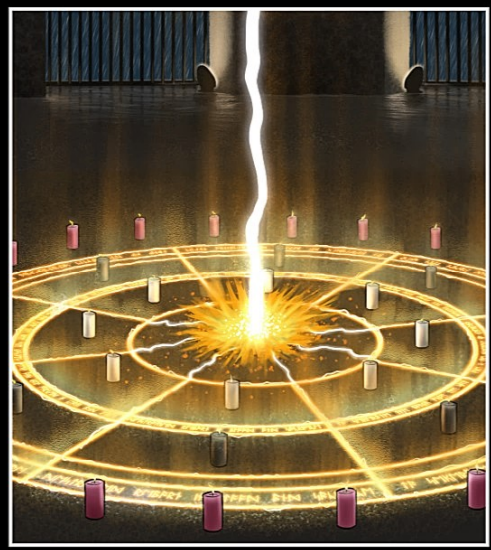
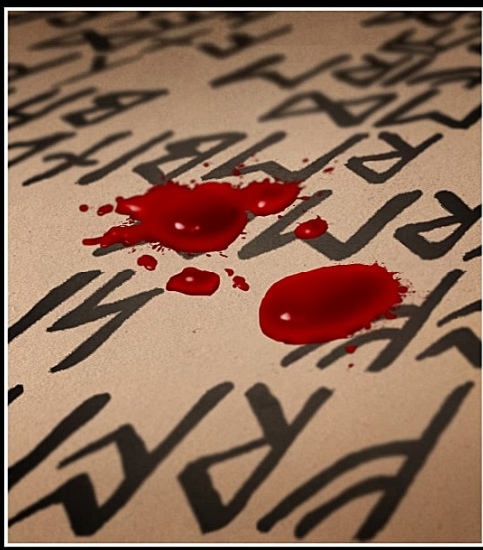
IT'S THAT ZOMBIE BLOOD. IT'S DONE SOMETHING TO YOU.



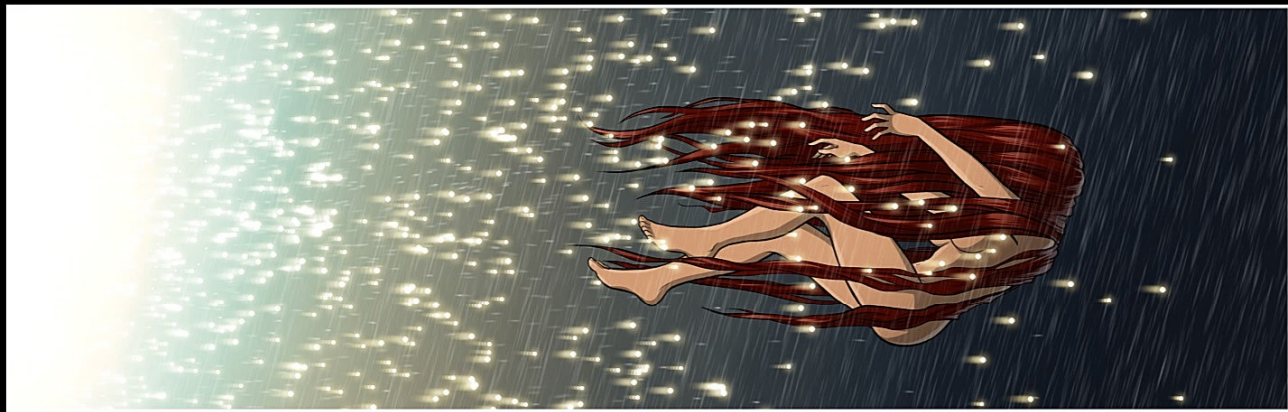
IT'S CLEARED MY EYES.



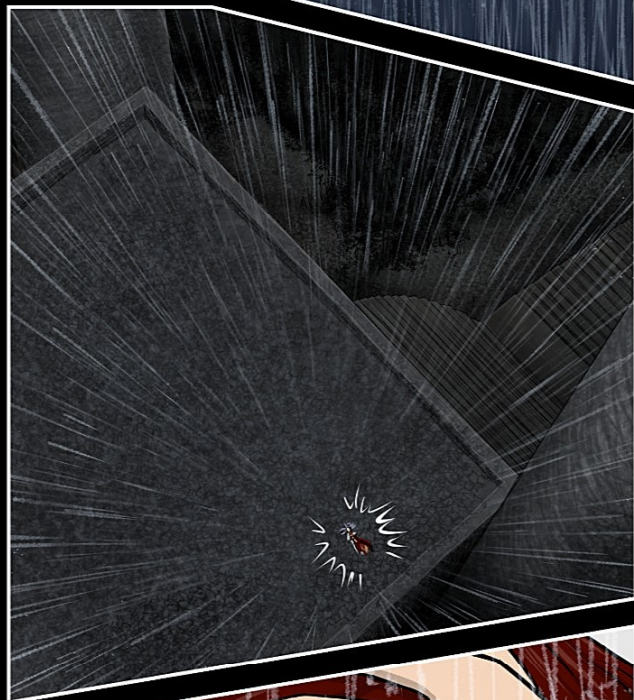
DEATH NEEDS TO BE REBORN.



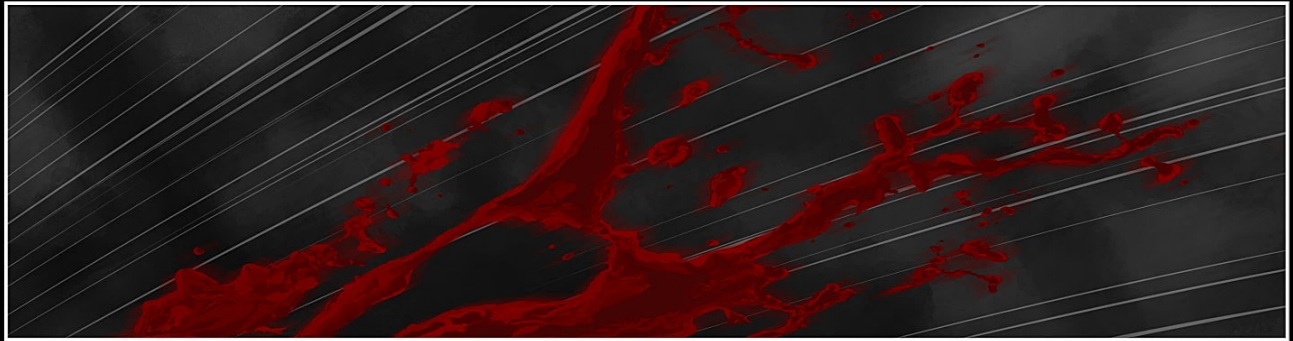




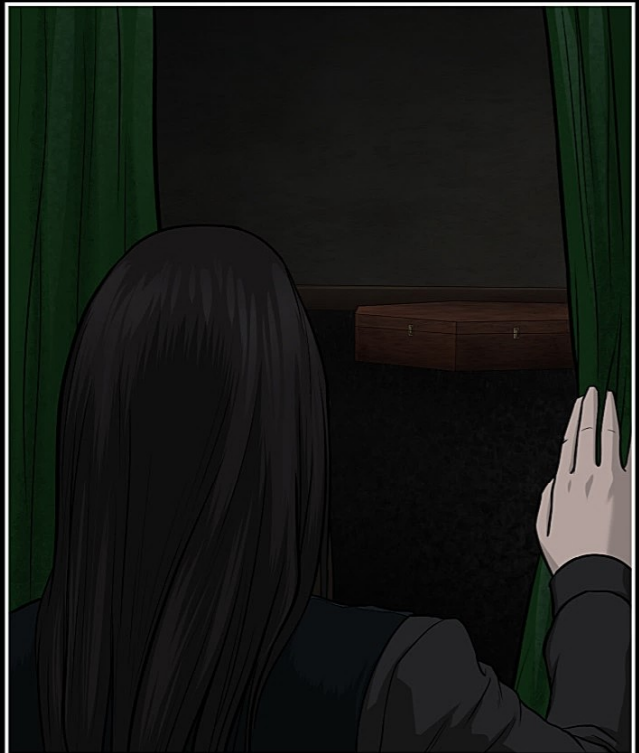




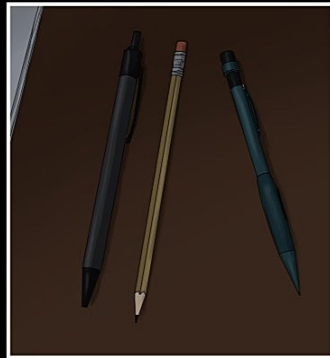




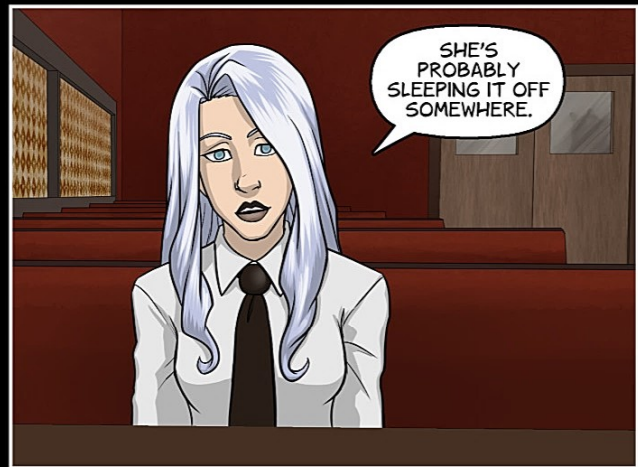




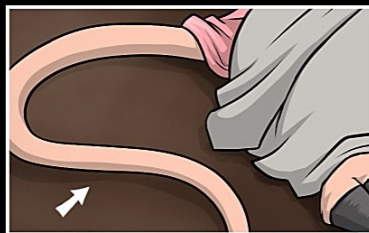
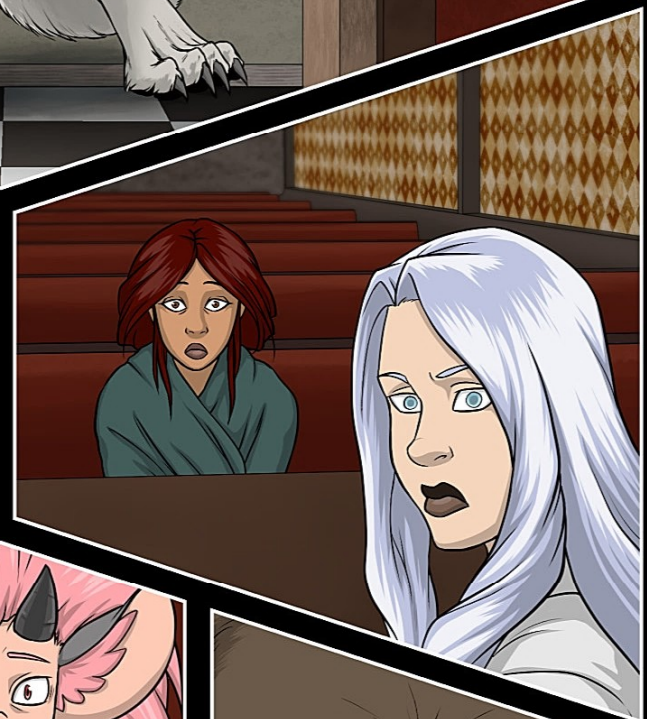
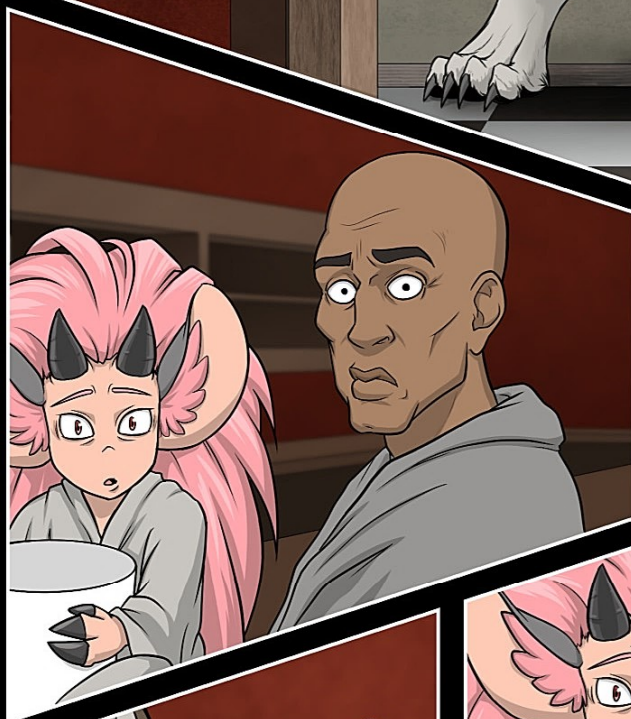




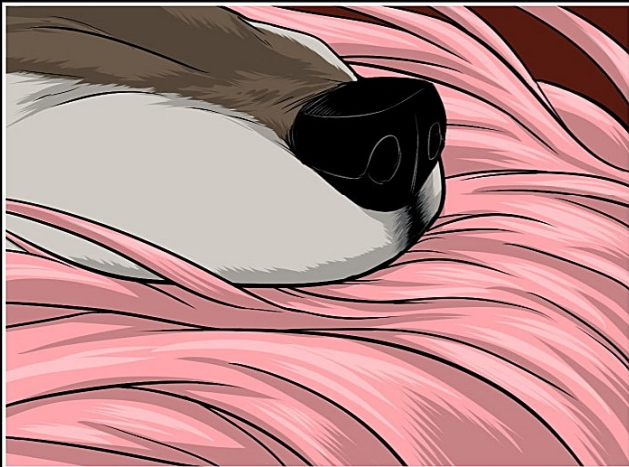
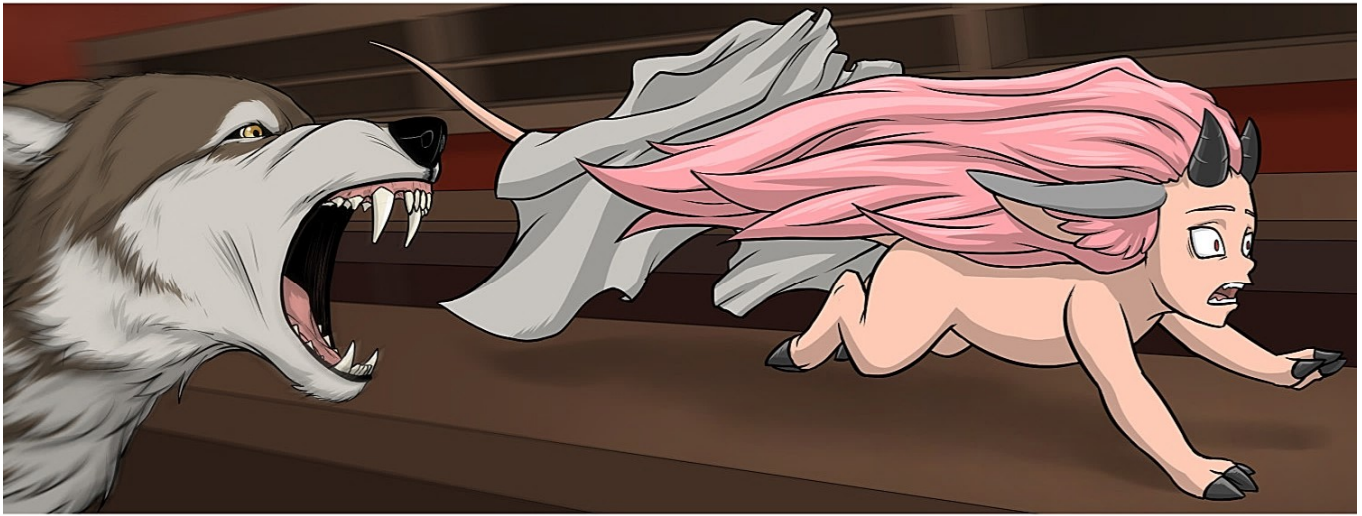




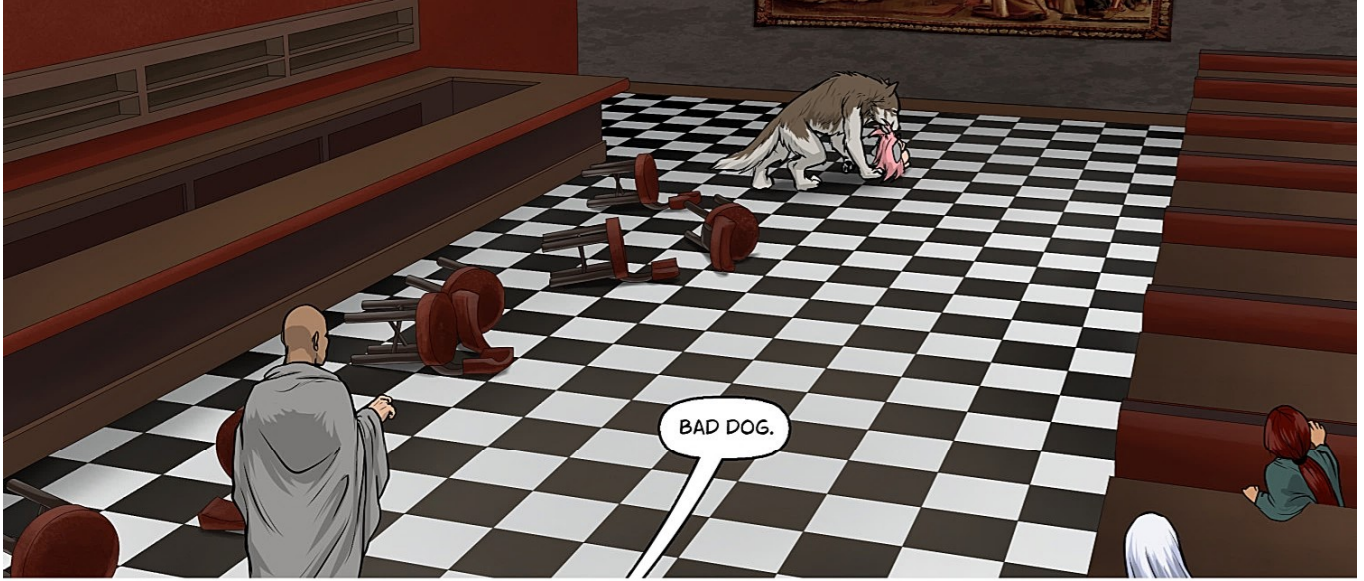










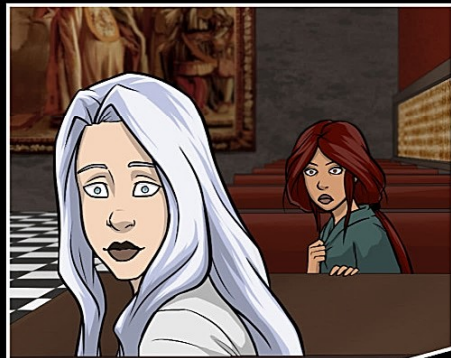


BAD DOG.



BLIND BRUTE.

NO DISCIPLINE.

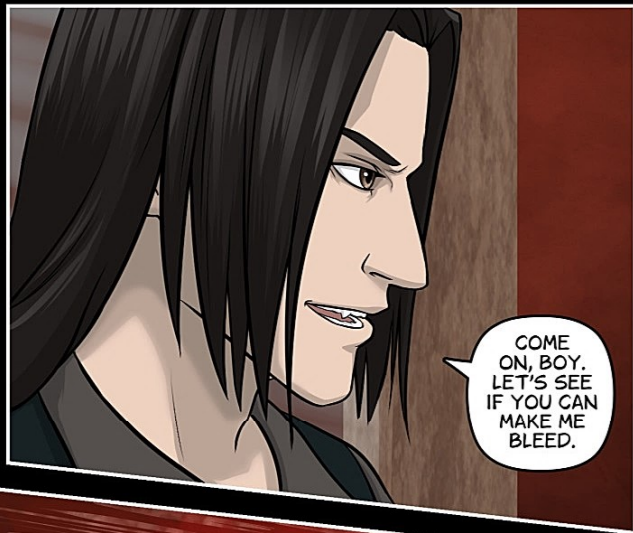


KILL MANY RATS ON THE STREETS, HAVE YOU?

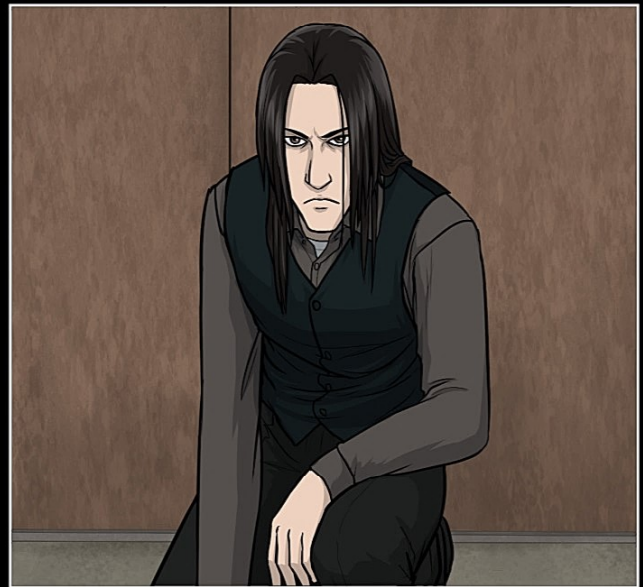
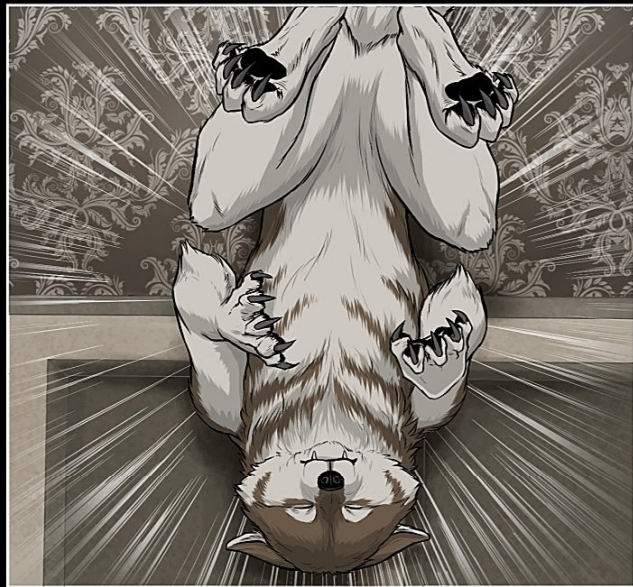


≡ GROWL ≡











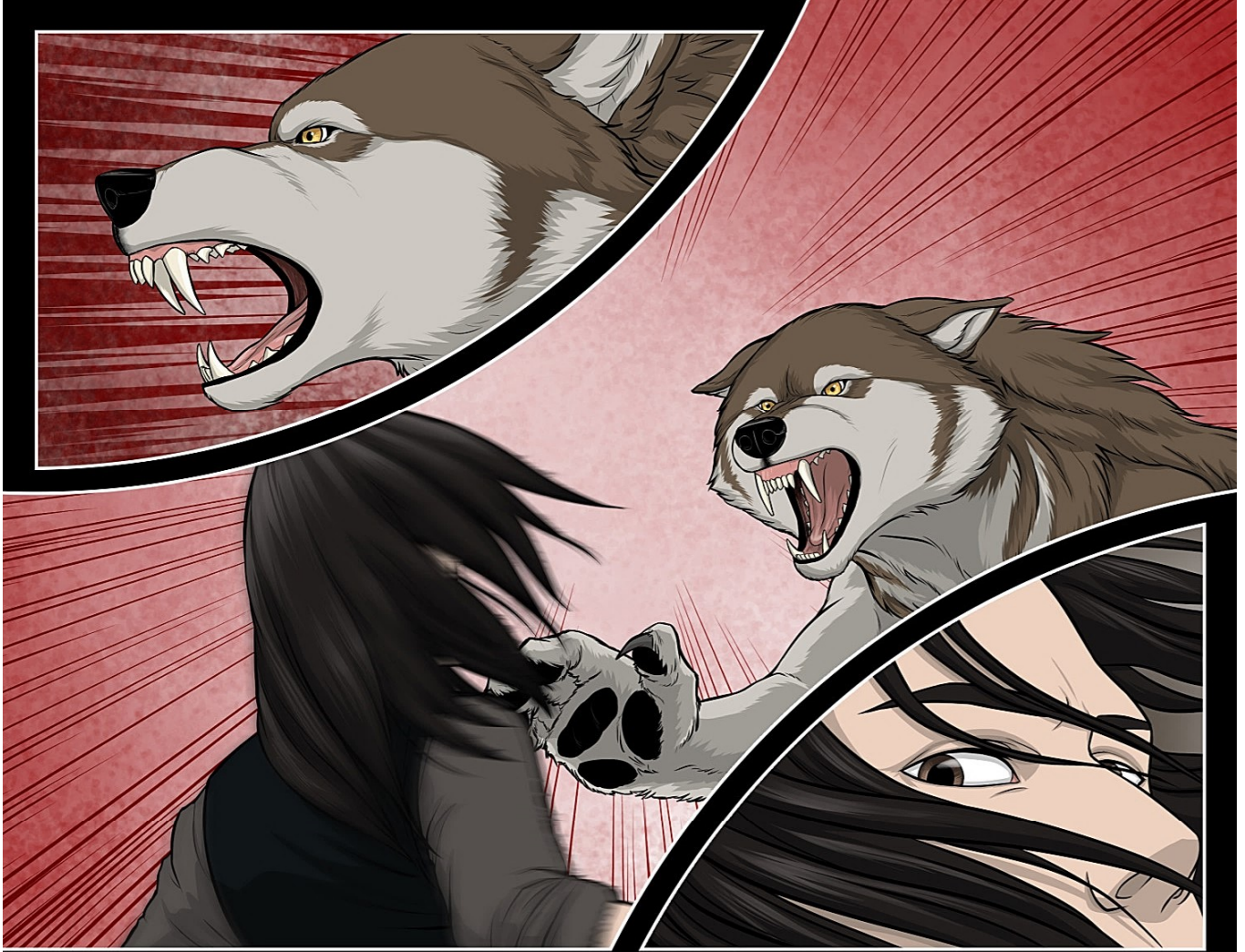


AND WHEN  
YOU WAKE UP,  
YOU'LL HAVE NO  
MEMORY OF WHAT  
HAPPENED.

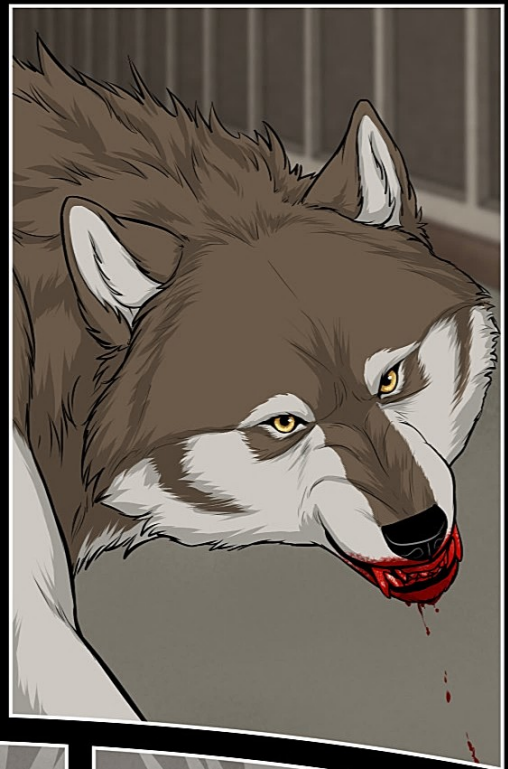
IT'S A GOOD  
THING, REALLY,  
CONSIDERING WHAT  
I HAVE PLANNED  
FOR YOU.















I THOUGHT YOU'D BE MORE OF A CHALLENGE.

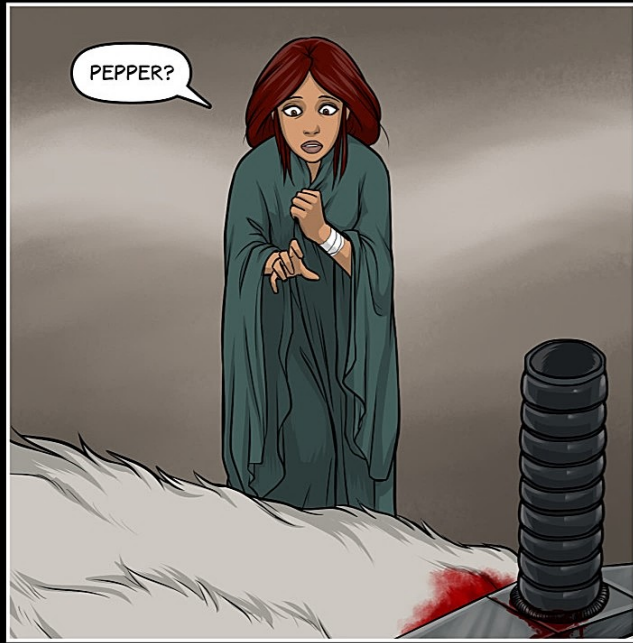
SUCH A WASTE.



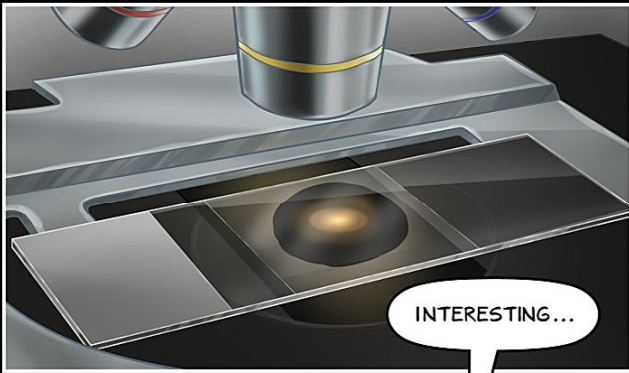
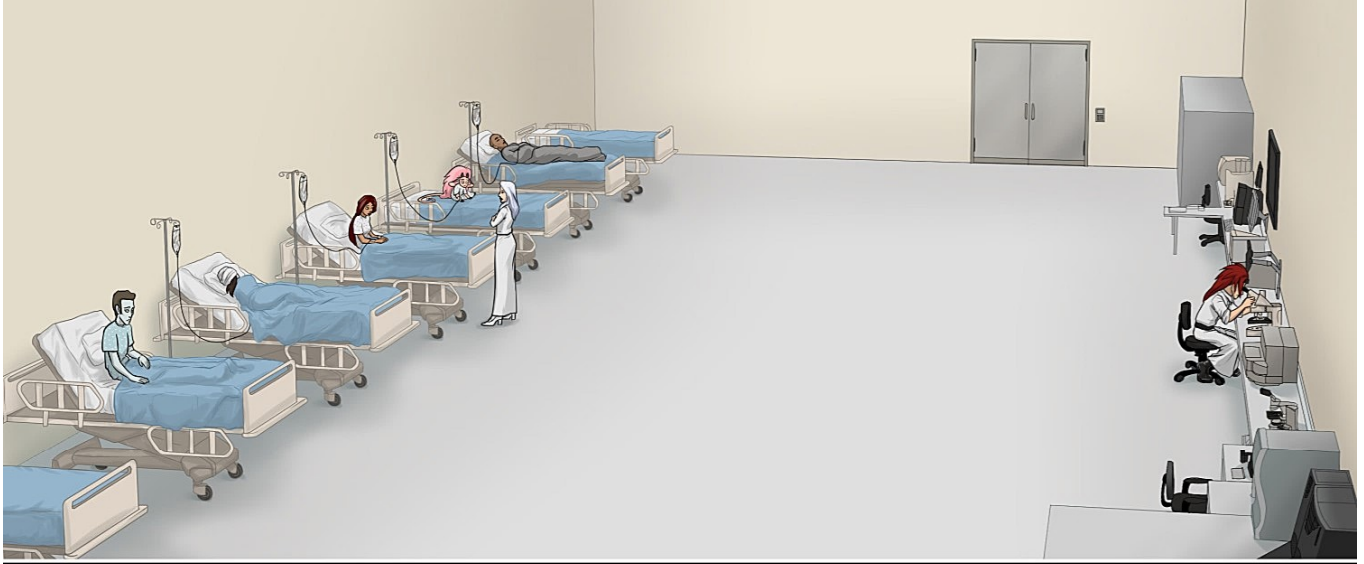
Zzzzz...



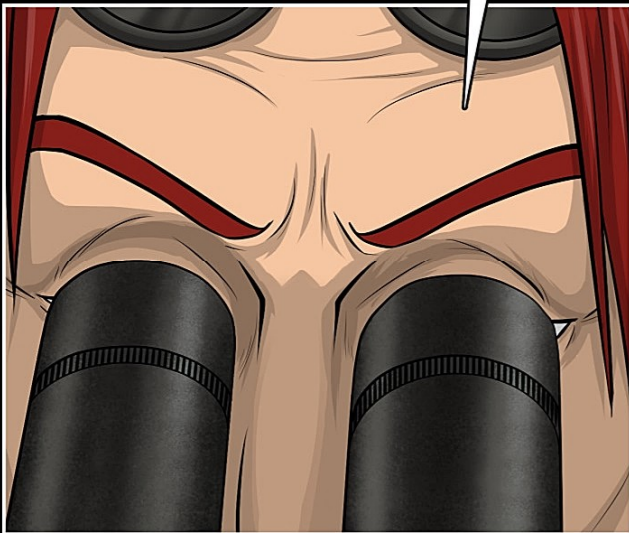






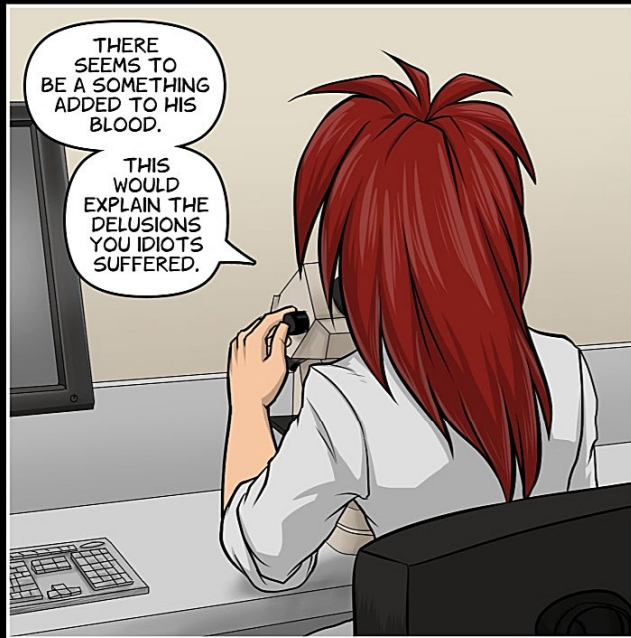


INTERESTING...



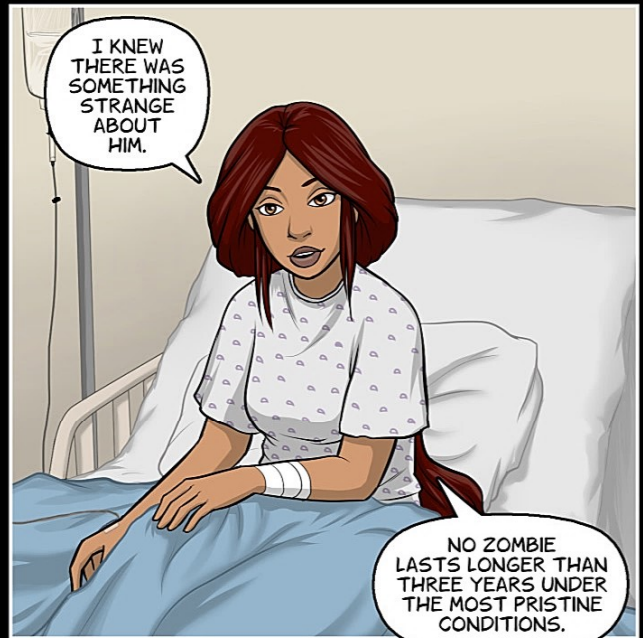
THE UNDEAD  
MAN'S BLOOD  
ISN'T NORMAL.





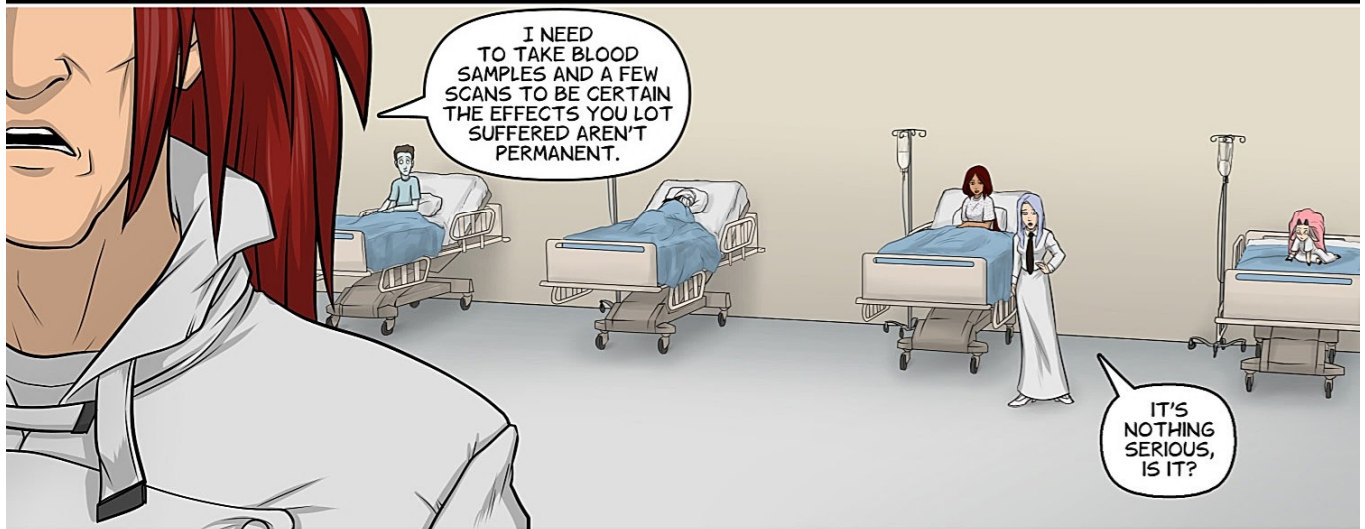
THERE SEEMS TO BE A SOMETHING ADDED TO HIS BLOOD.

THIS WOULD EXPLAIN THE DELUSIONS YOU IDIOTS SUFFERED.



I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT HIM.

NO ZOMBIE LASTS LONGER THAN THREE YEARS UNDER THE MOST PRISTINE CONDITIONS.



I NEED TO TAKE BLOOD SAMPLES AND A FEW SCANS TO BE CERTAIN THE EFFECTS YOU LOT SUFFERED AREN'T PERMANENT.

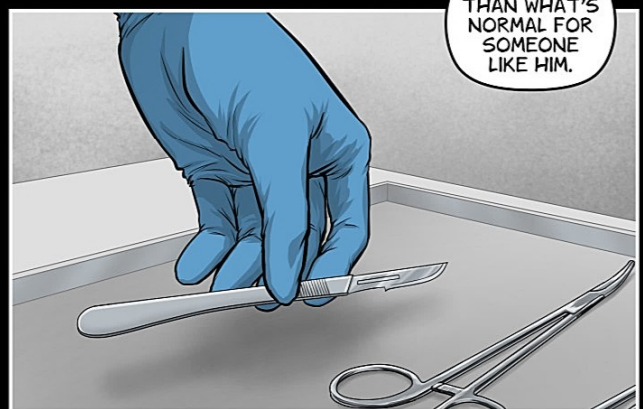
IT'S NOTHING SERIOUS, IS IT?



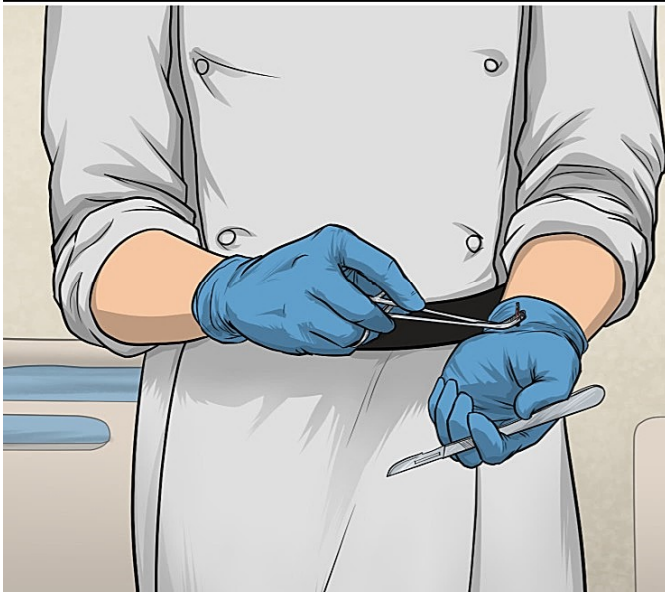
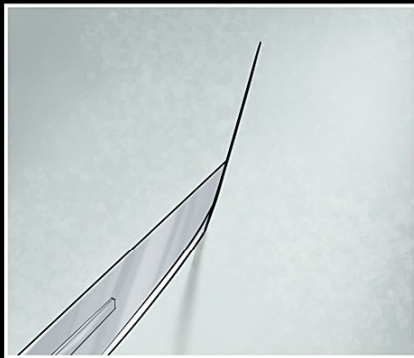
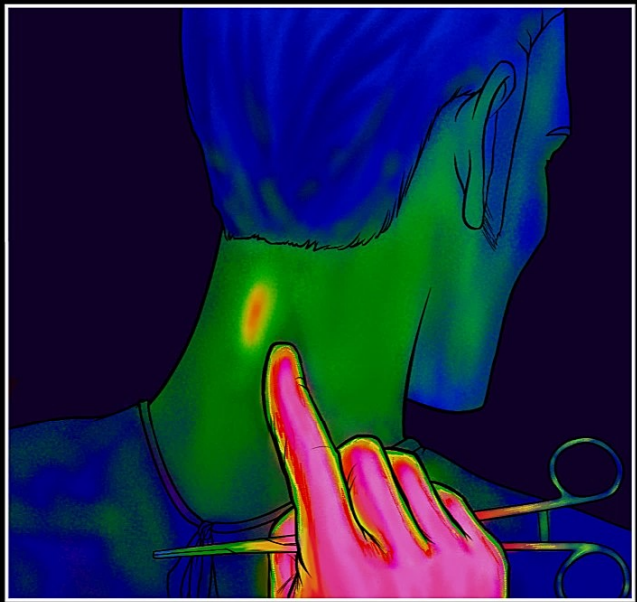
MUCH WASN'T INGESTED, BUT HIS BODY IS GIVING OFF A SMALL AMOUNT OF ENERGY--



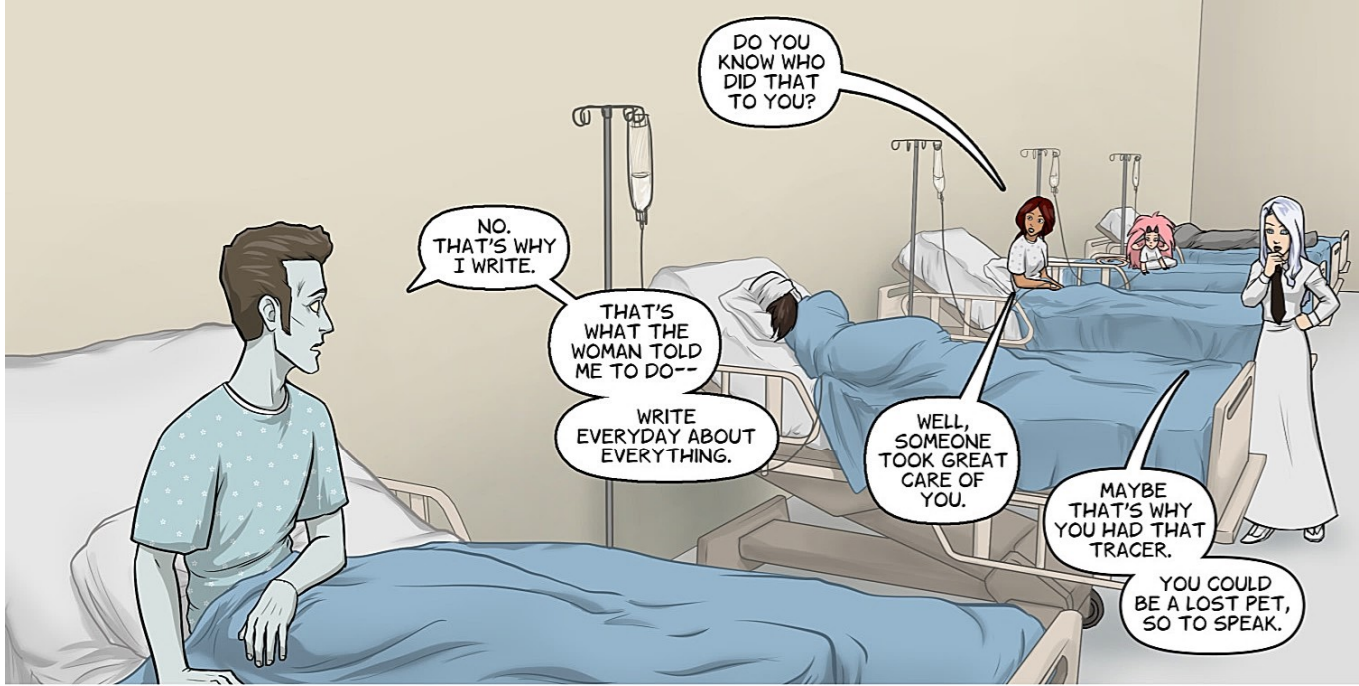
MORE SO THAN WHAT'S NORMAL FOR SOMEONE LIKE HIM.











DO YOU KNOW WHO DID THAT TO YOU?

NO. THAT'S WHY I WRITE.

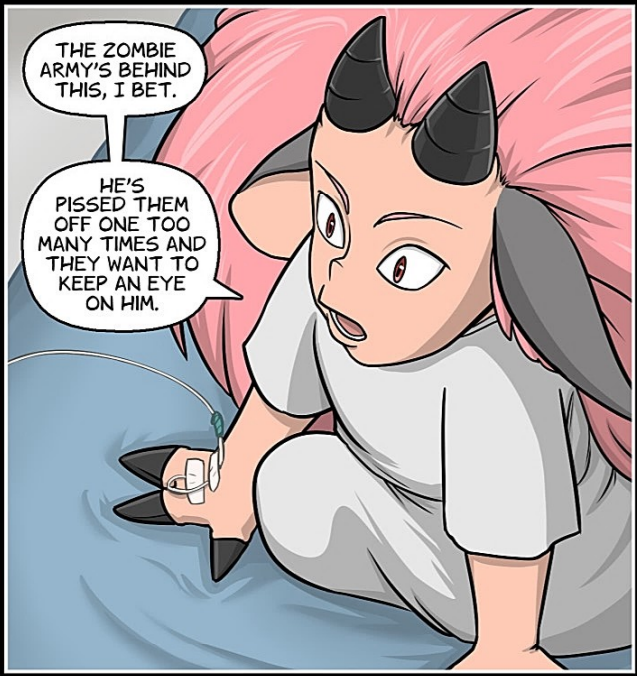
THAT'S WHAT THE WOMAN TOLD ME TO DO--

WRITE EVERYDAY ABOUT EVERYTHING.

WELL, SOMEONE TOOK GREAT CARE OF YOU.

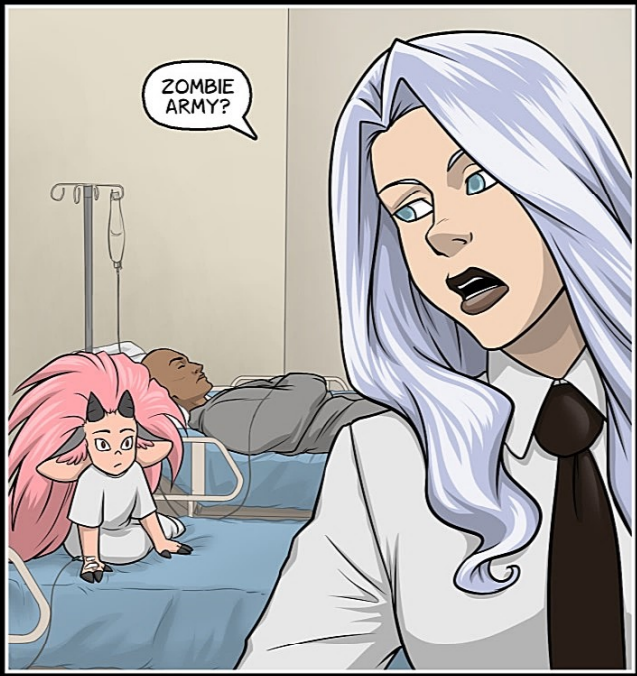
MAYBE THAT'S WHY YOU HAD THAT TRACER.

YOU COULD BE A LOST PET, SO TO SPEAK.

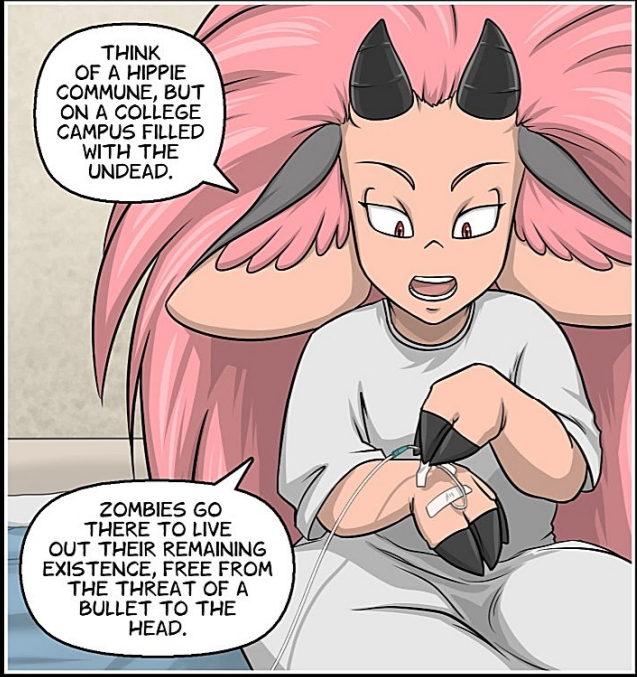


THE ZOMBIE ARMY'S BEHIND THIS, I BET.

HE'S PISSED THEM OFF ONE TOO MANY TIMES AND THEY WANT TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM.



ZOMBIE ARMY?



THINK OF A HIPPIE COMMUNE, BUT ON A COLLEGE CAMPUS FILLED WITH THE UNDEAD.

ZOMBIES GO THERE TO LIVE OUT THEIR REMAINING EXISTENCE, FREE FROM THE THREAT OF A BULLET TO THE HEAD.

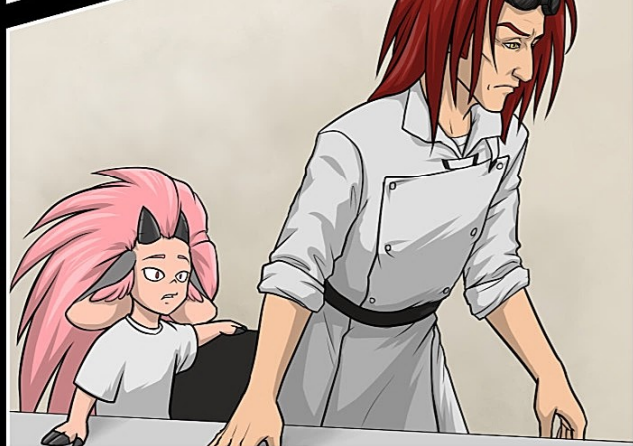
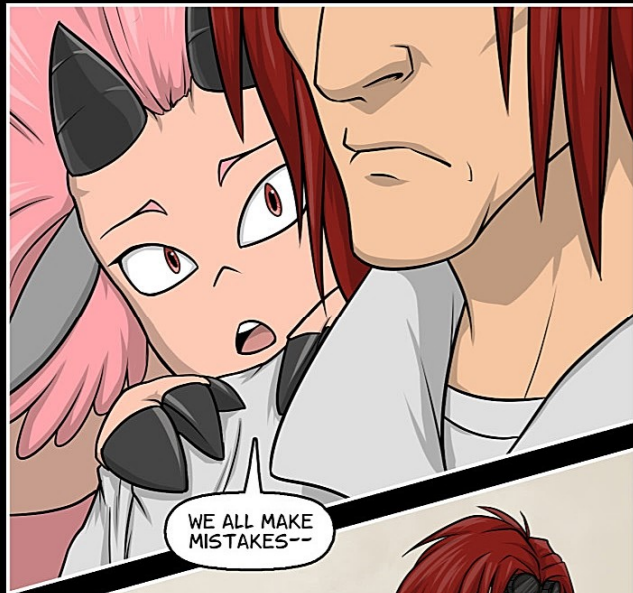
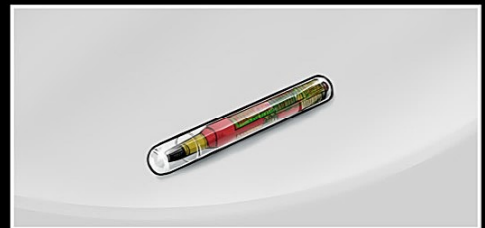
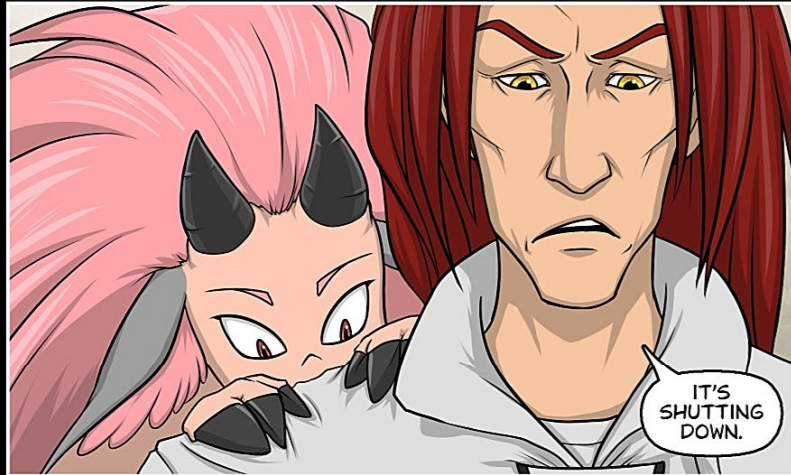
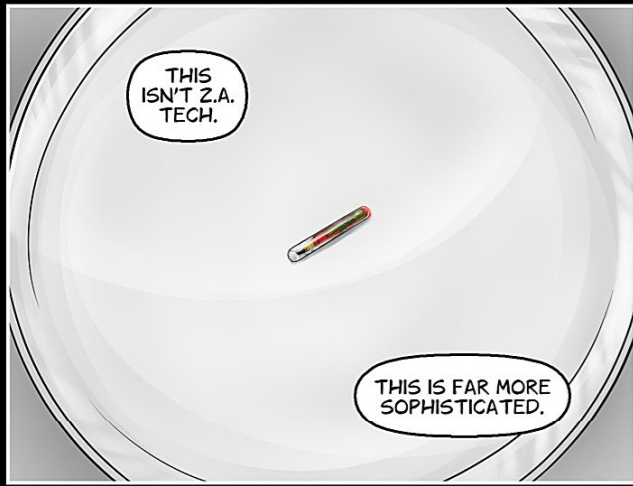


THAT'S NOT TRUE!  
THE Z.A. ISN'T LIKE THAT.

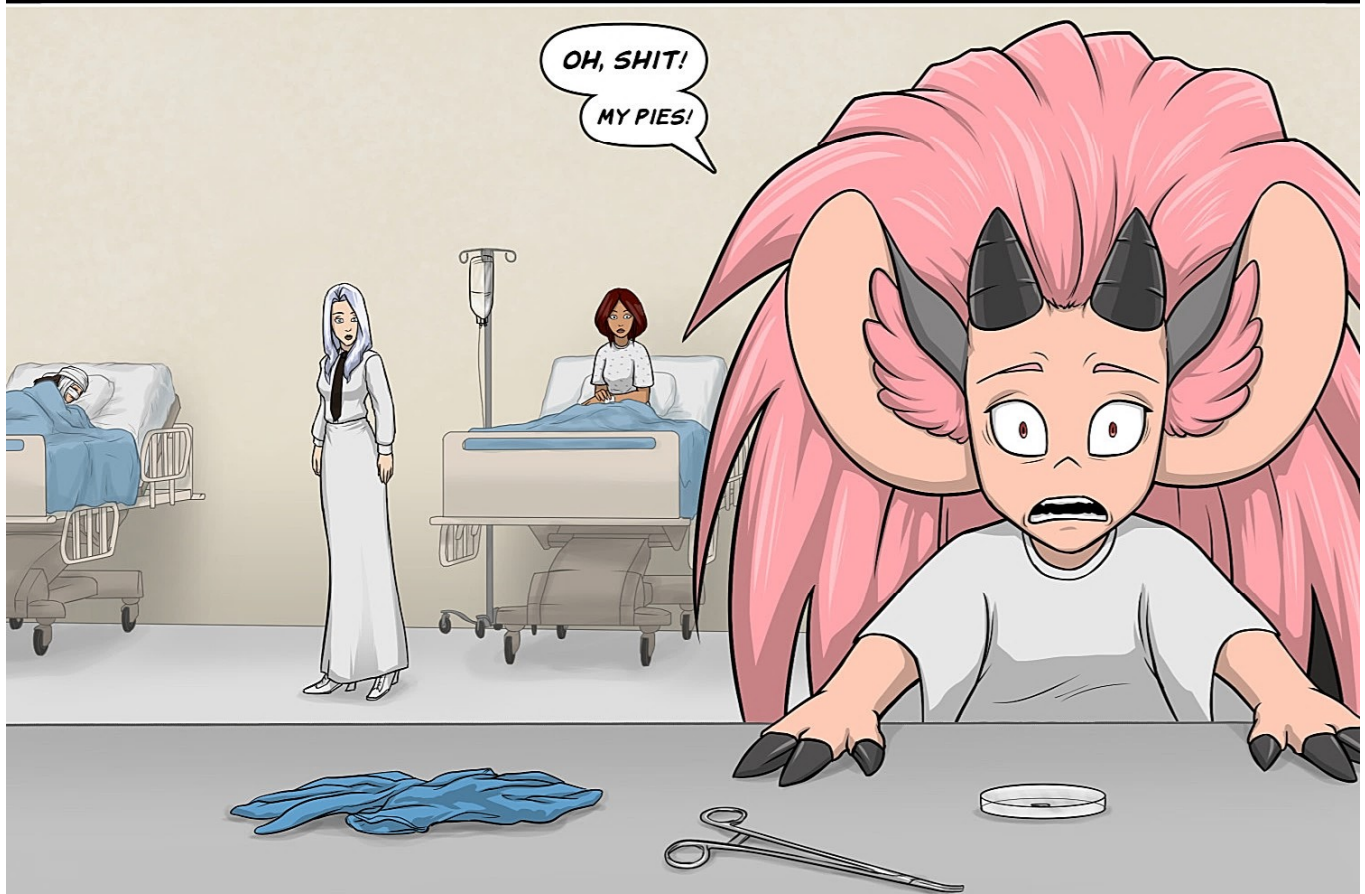
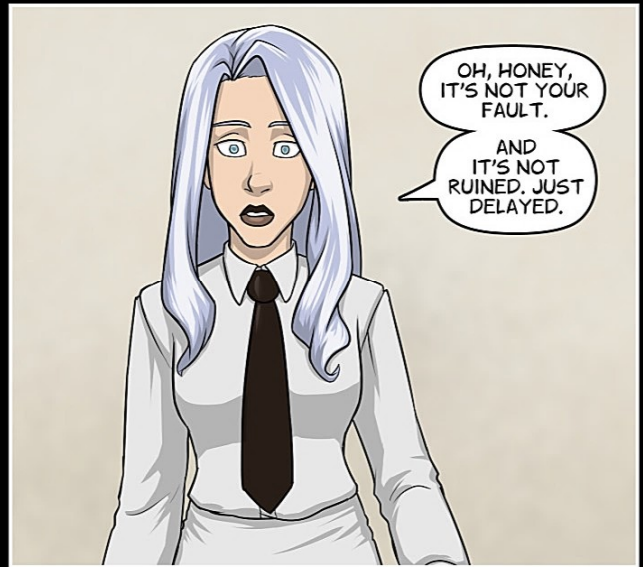
THEY...

I CAN'T REMEMBER.

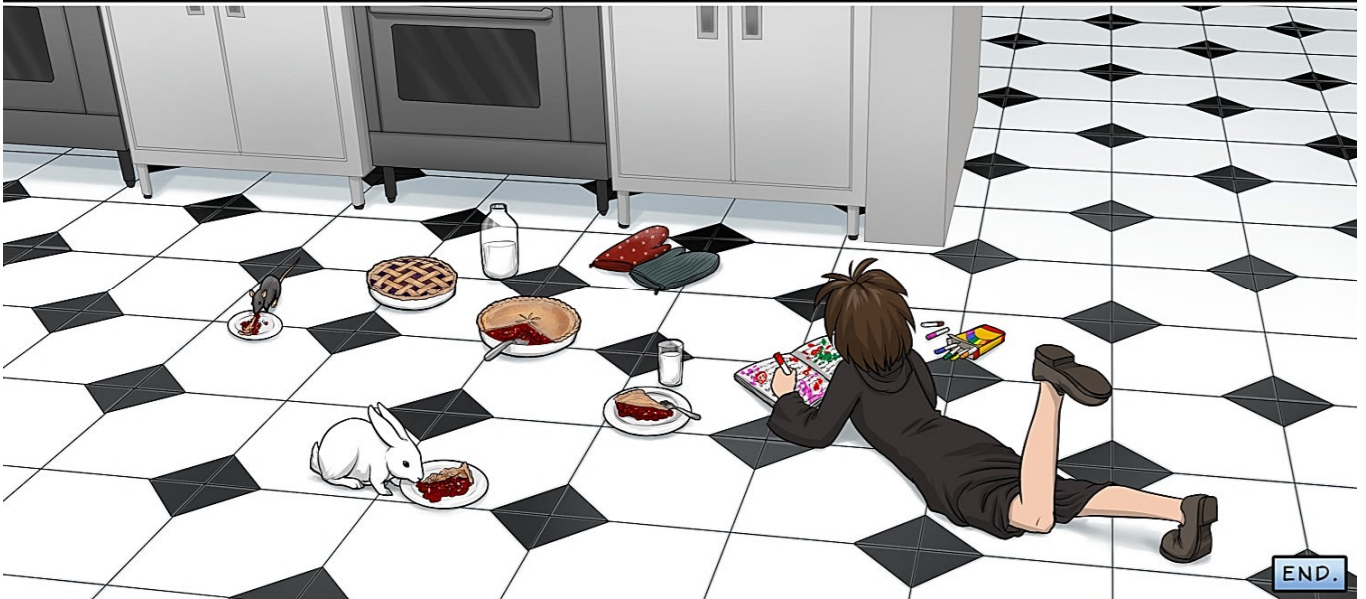
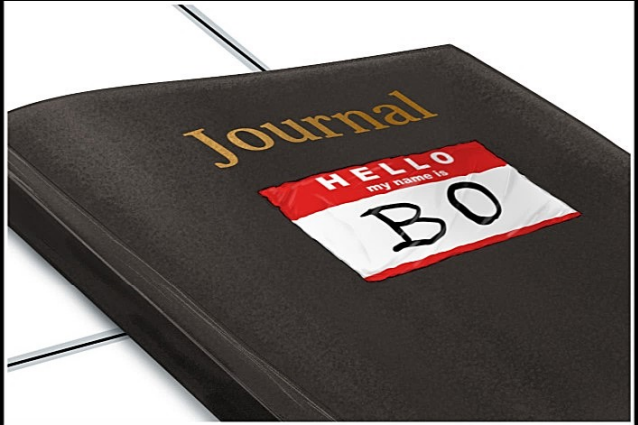
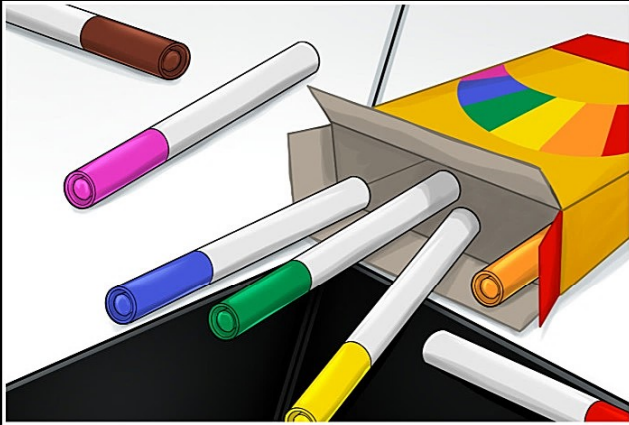
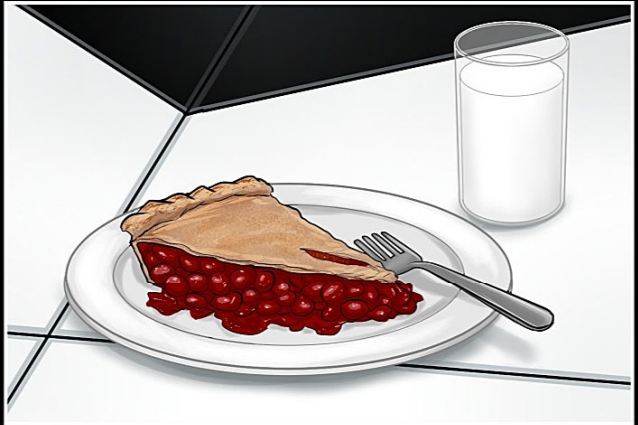
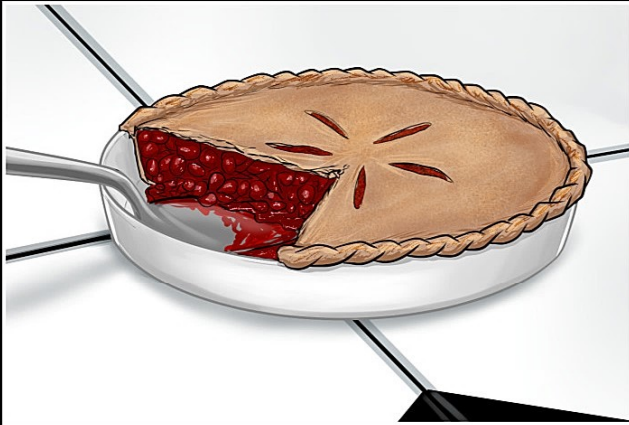












END.