

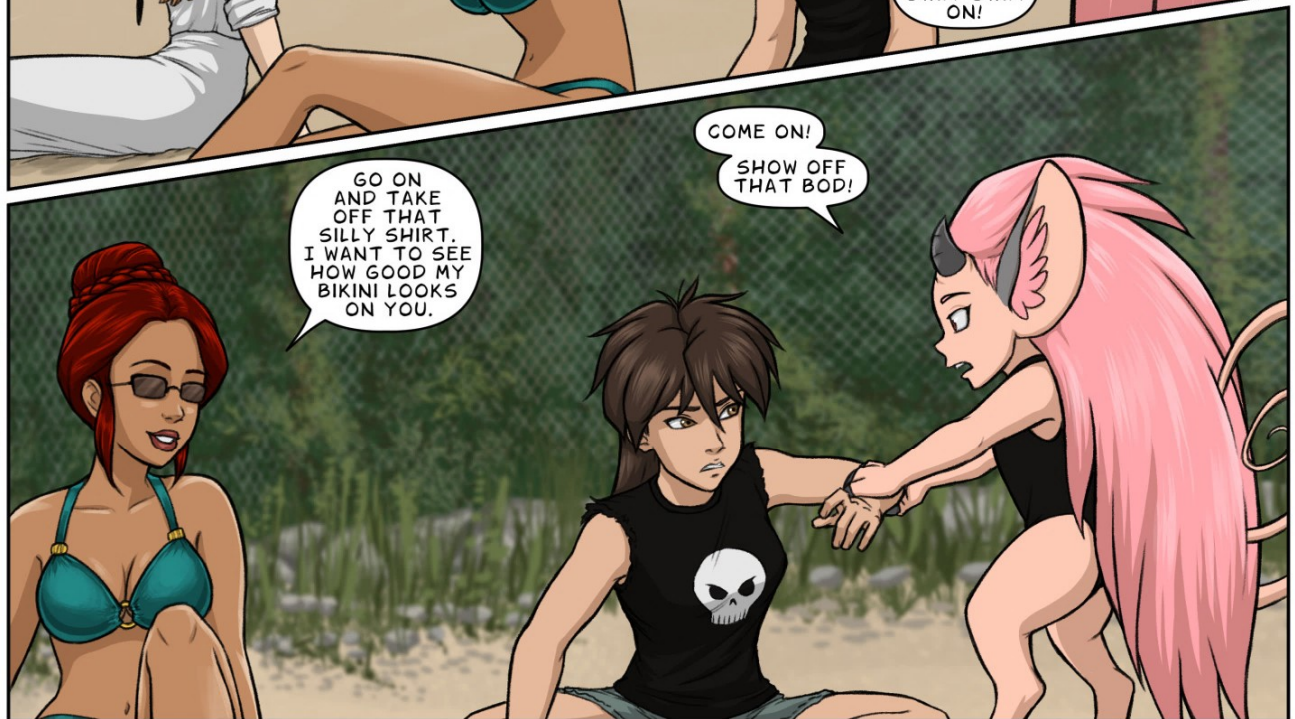
The background of the entire page is a dense, intricate mandala pattern in shades of red, orange, and green. The pattern consists of various geometric and organic shapes, including spirals, floral motifs, and abstract designs. The colors transition from a deep red at the top to a bright orange in the middle, and finally to a dark green at the bottom.

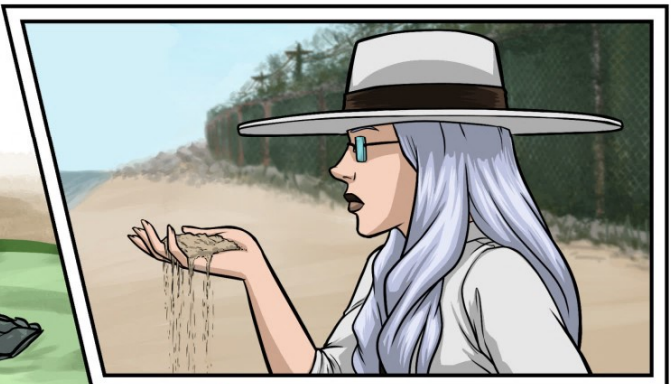
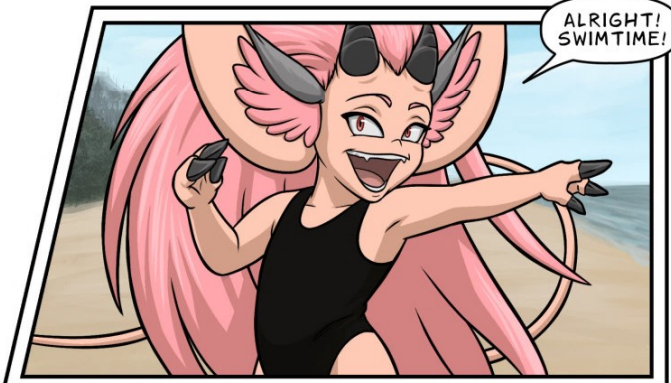
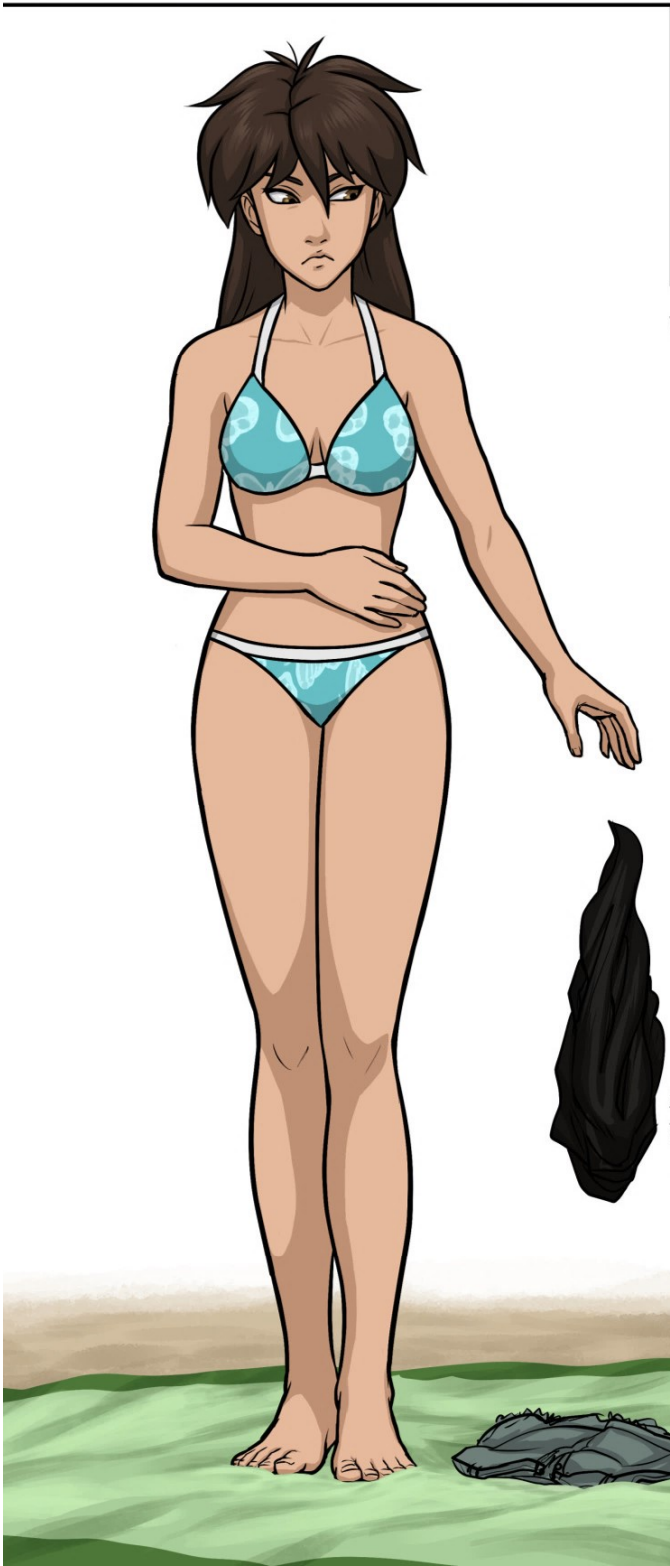
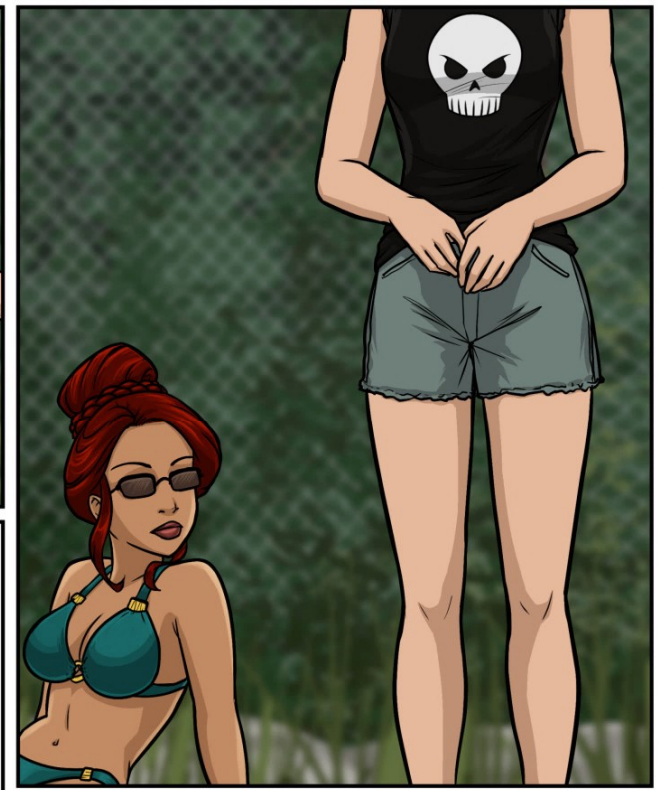
MONSTER SOUP

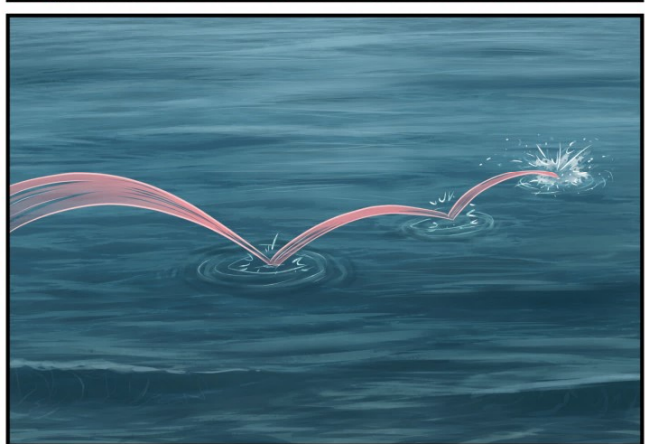
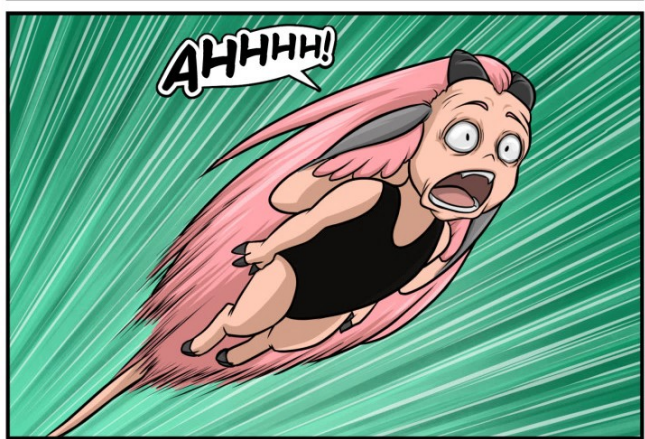
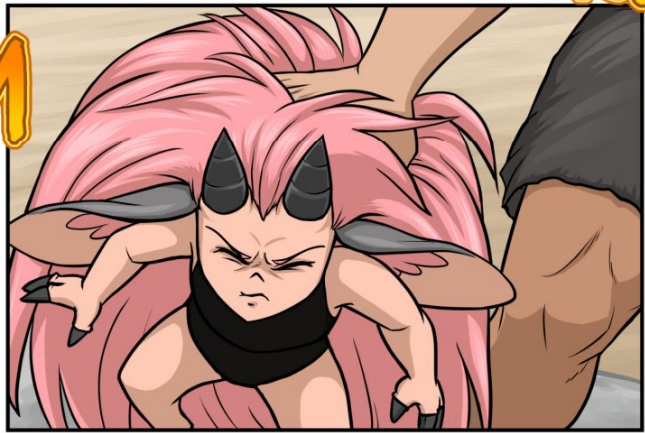
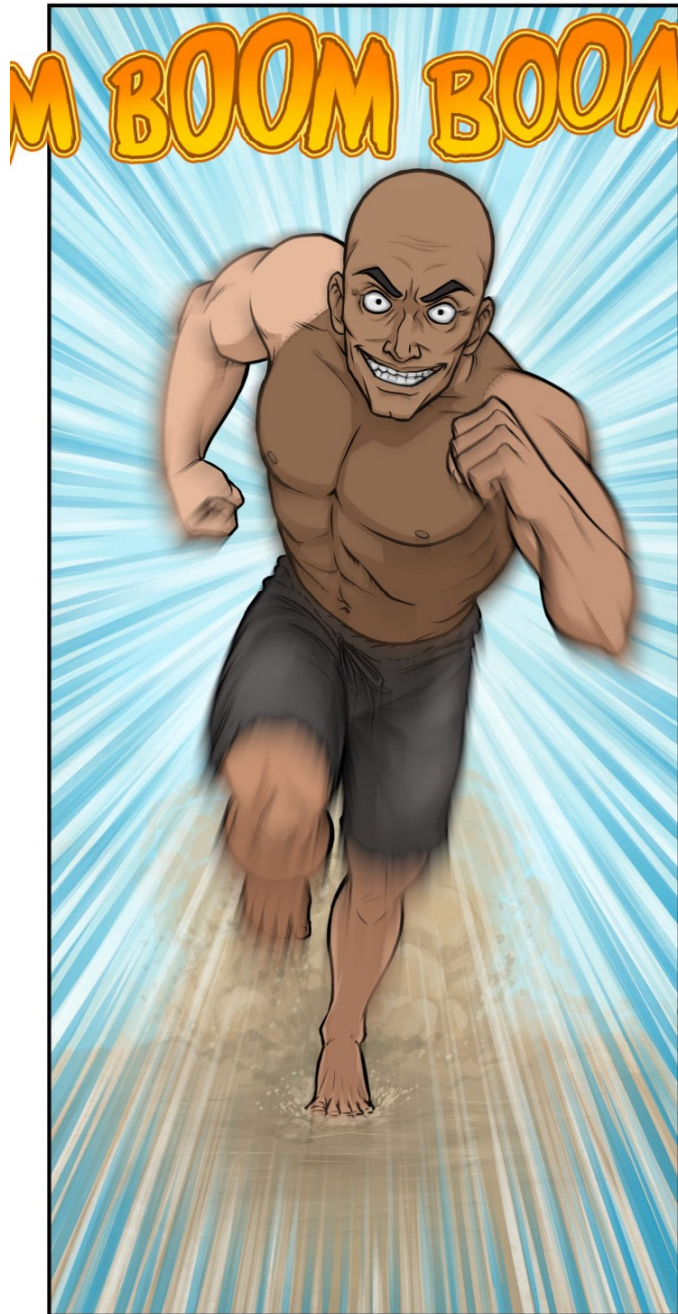
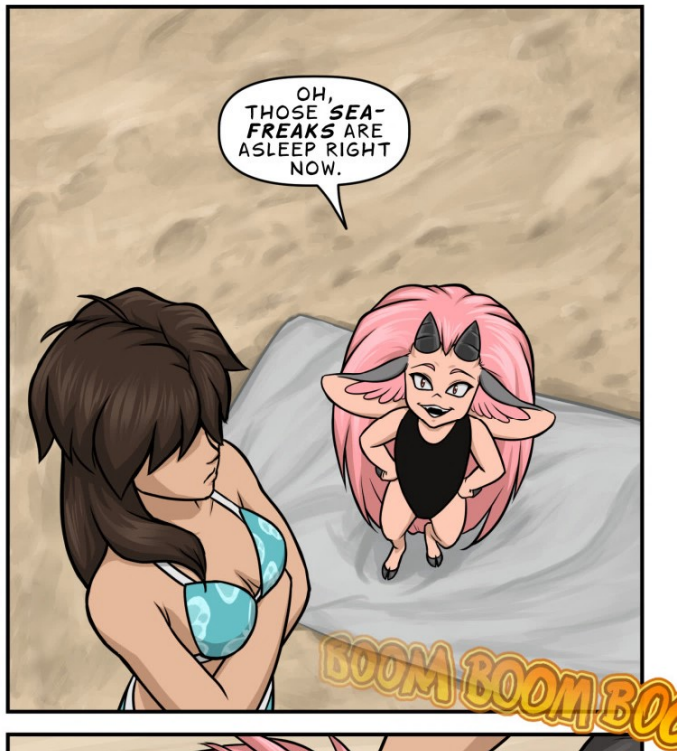
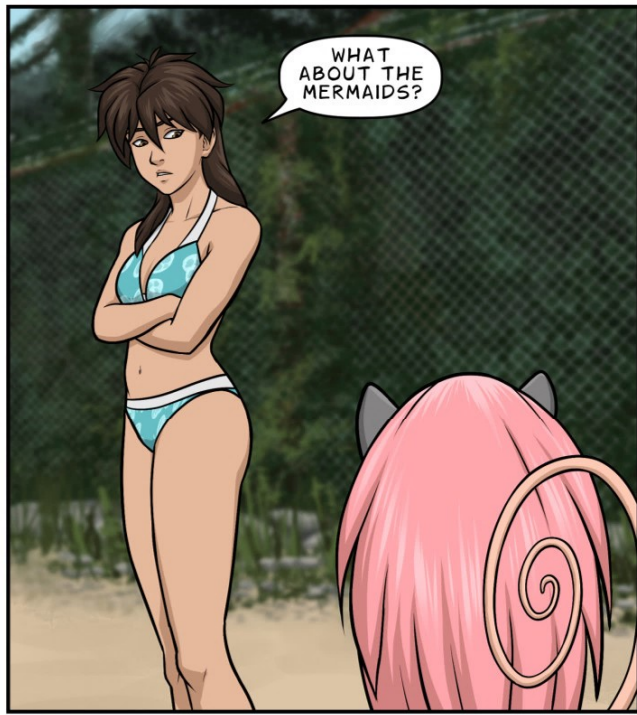


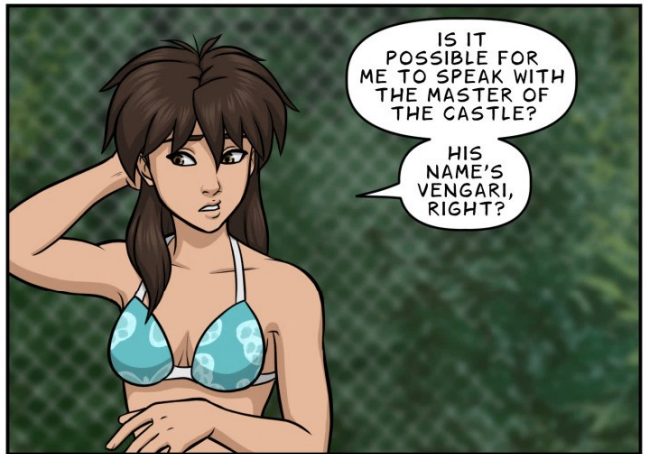
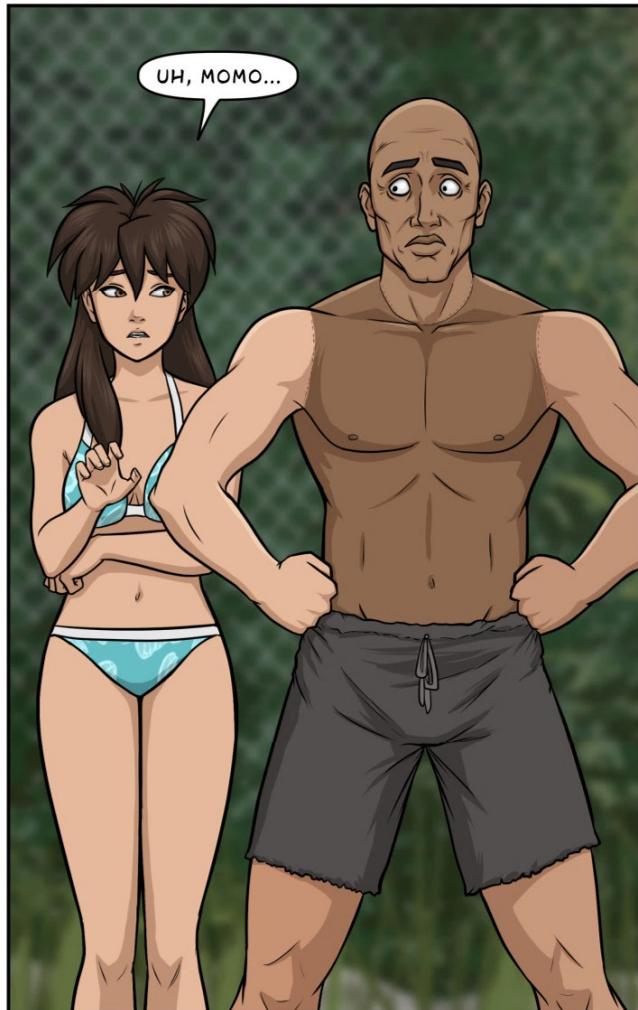
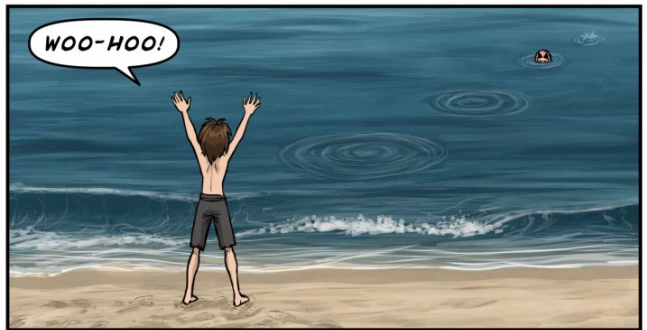
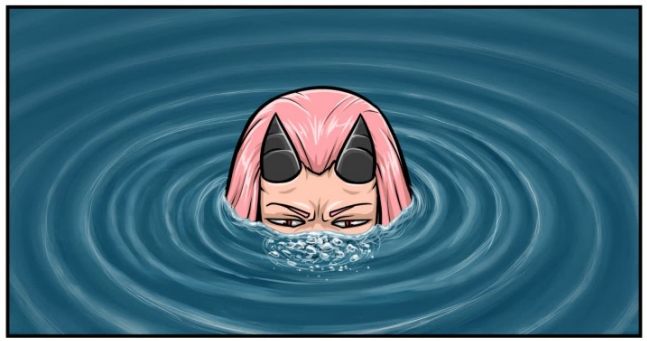
CHAPTER 6 ZOMBIE ARMY

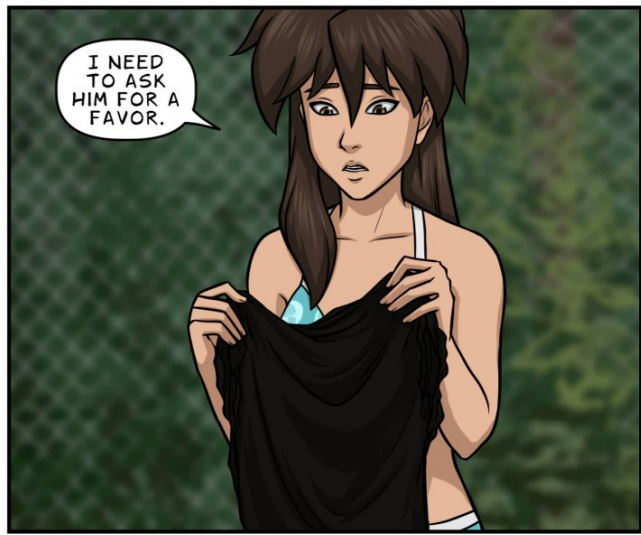




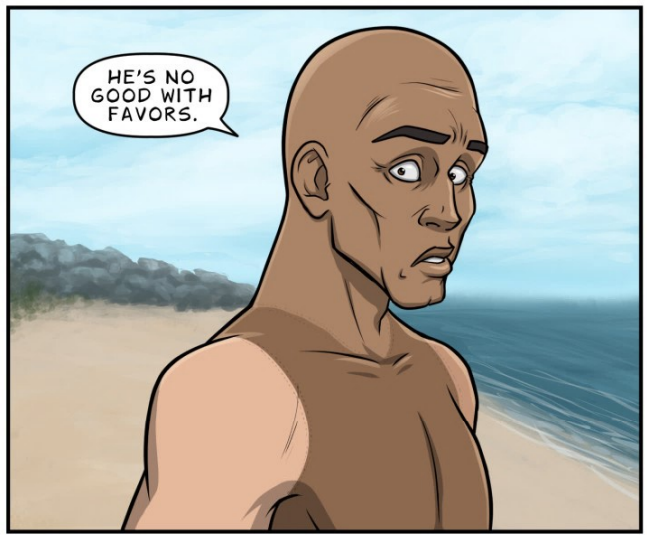




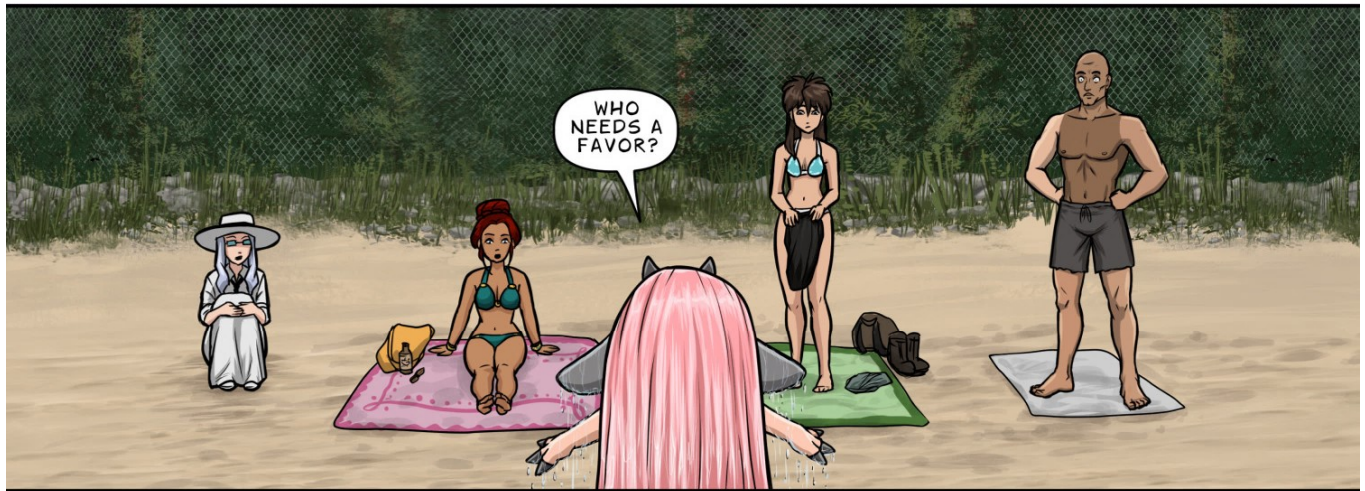




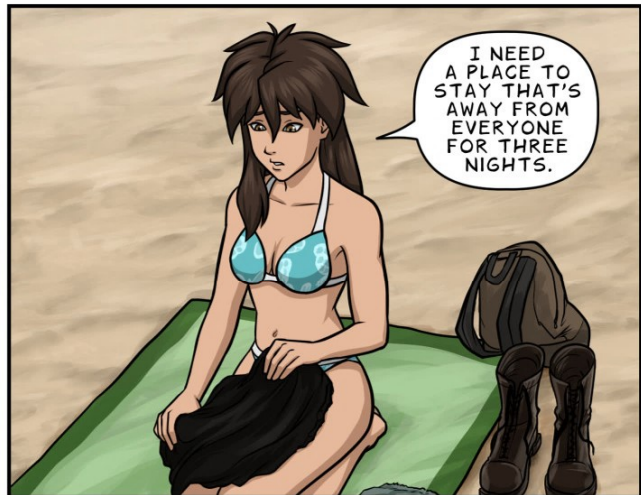
I NEED TO ASK HIM FOR A FAVOR.



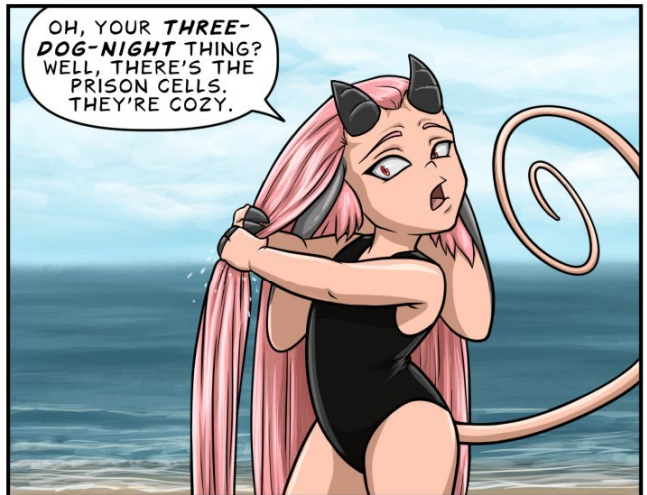
HE'S NO GOOD WITH FAVORS.



WHO NEEDS A FAVOR?



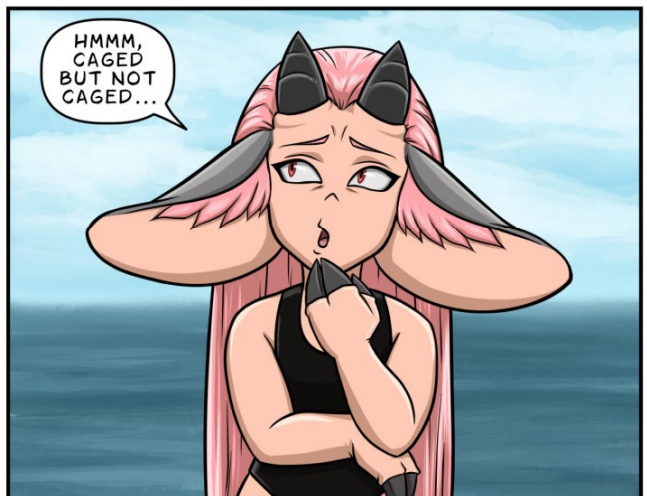
I NEED A PLACE TO STAY THAT'S AWAY FROM EVERYONE FOR THREE NIGHTS.



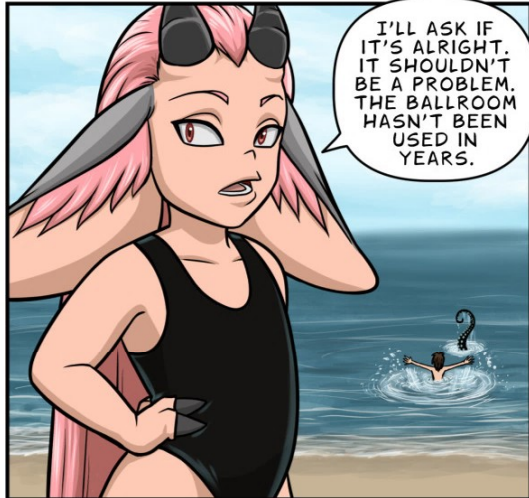
OH, YOUR **THREE-DOG-NIGHT** THING? WELL, THERE'S THE PRISON CELLS. THEY'RE COZY.

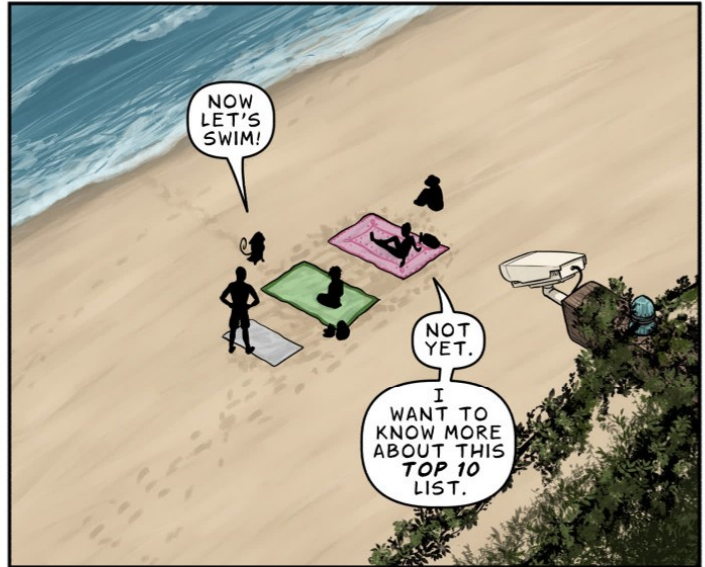
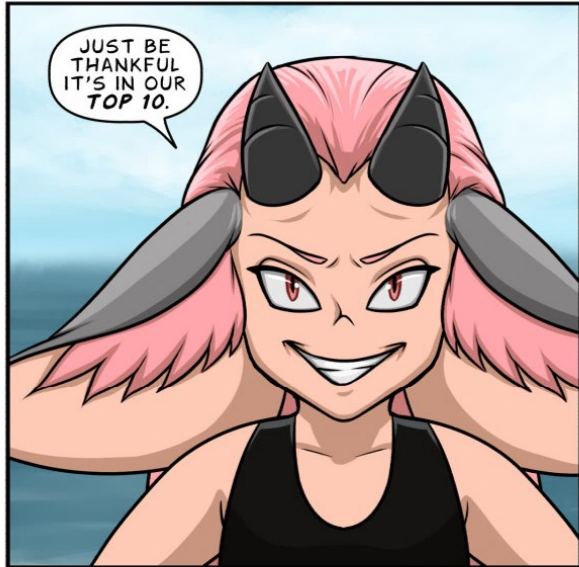
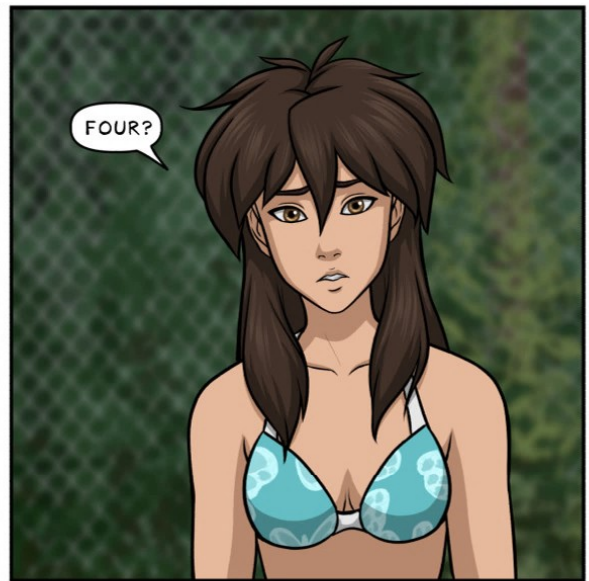
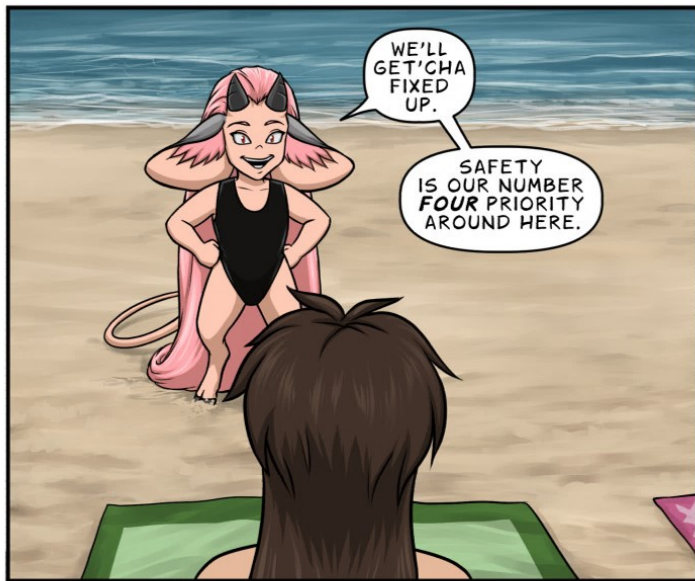


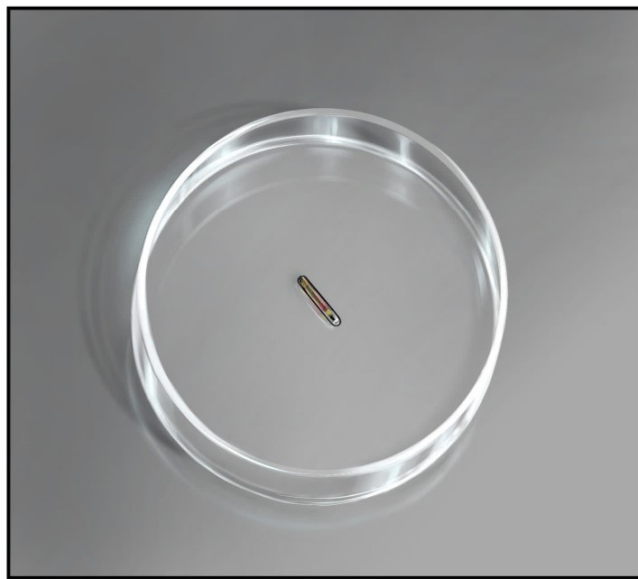
I NEED SOMETHING BIGGER. IT CAN'T FEEL CAGED.



HMMM, CAGED BUT NOT CAGED...

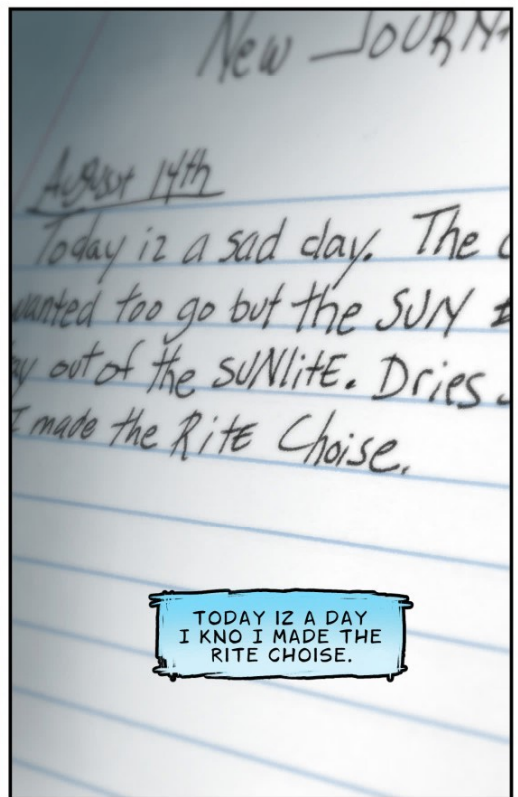






TODAY IZ A SAD DAY. THE OTHRS WANT TO THE BEECH. I WANTED TOO GO BUT THE SUN IZ BRITE.

MISS JAZZY SAYS TO STAY OUT OF SUNLITE. DRIES SKIN FASTER.



New JOURNAL

August 14th
Today iz a sad day. The o
wanted too go but the SUNY
ay out of the sunlite. Dries
I made the Rite Choise.

TODAY IZ A DAY I KNO I MADE THE RITE CHOISE.

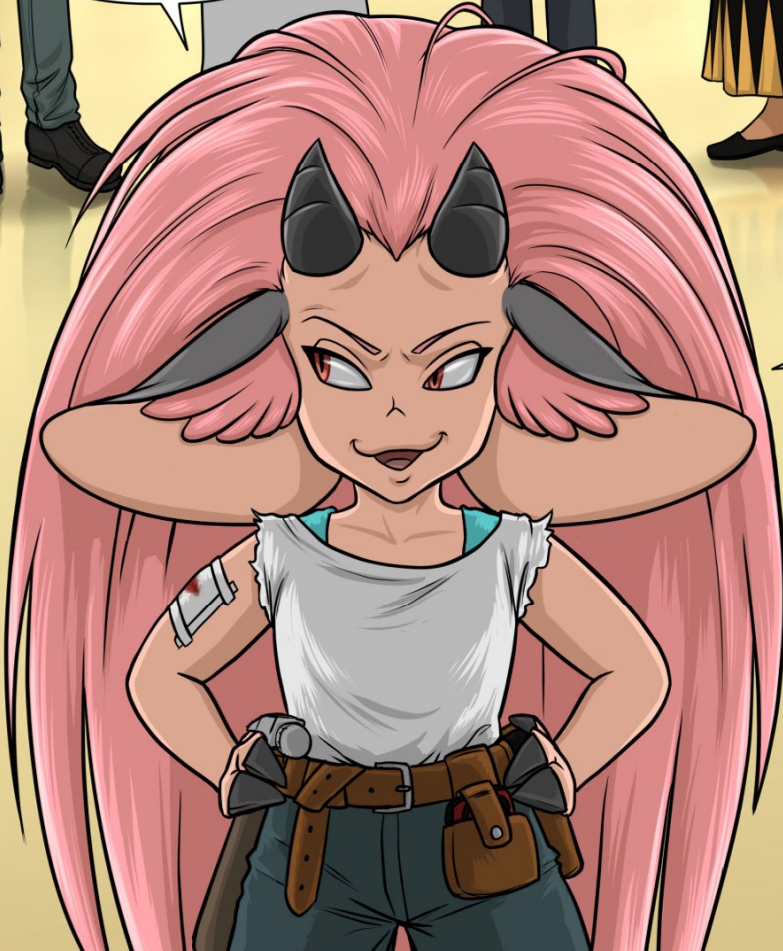


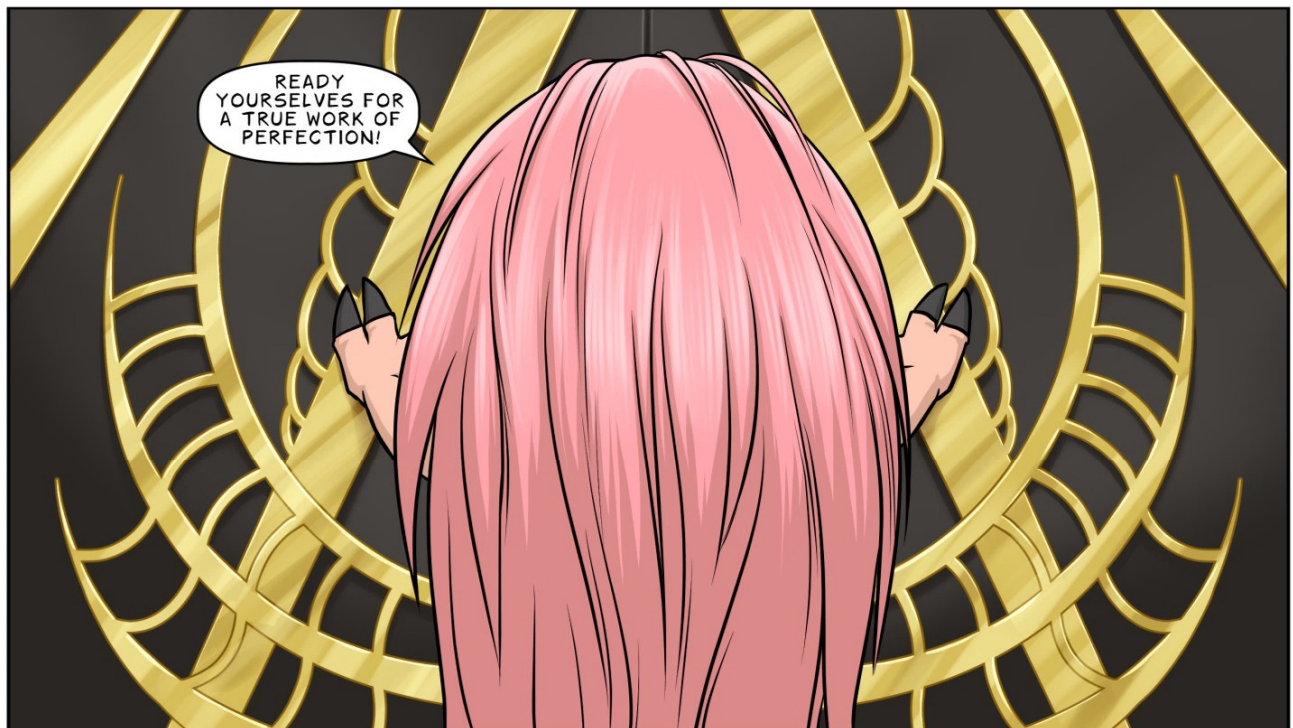
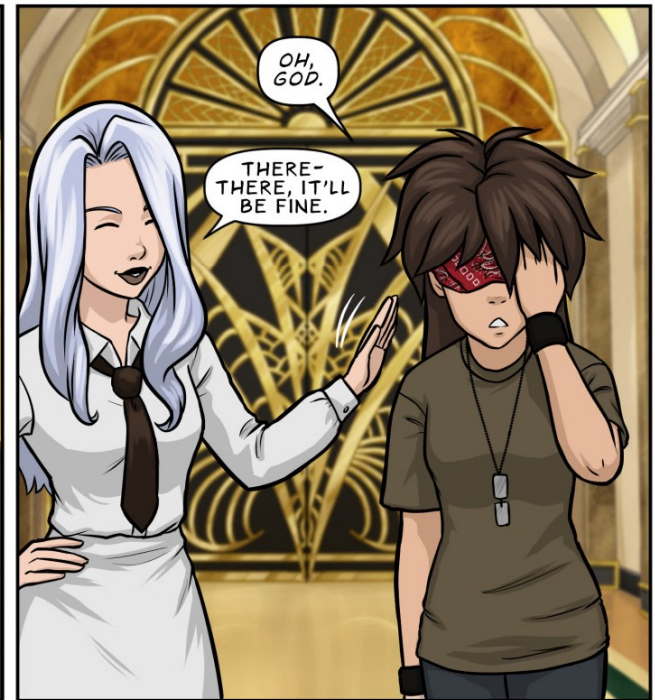
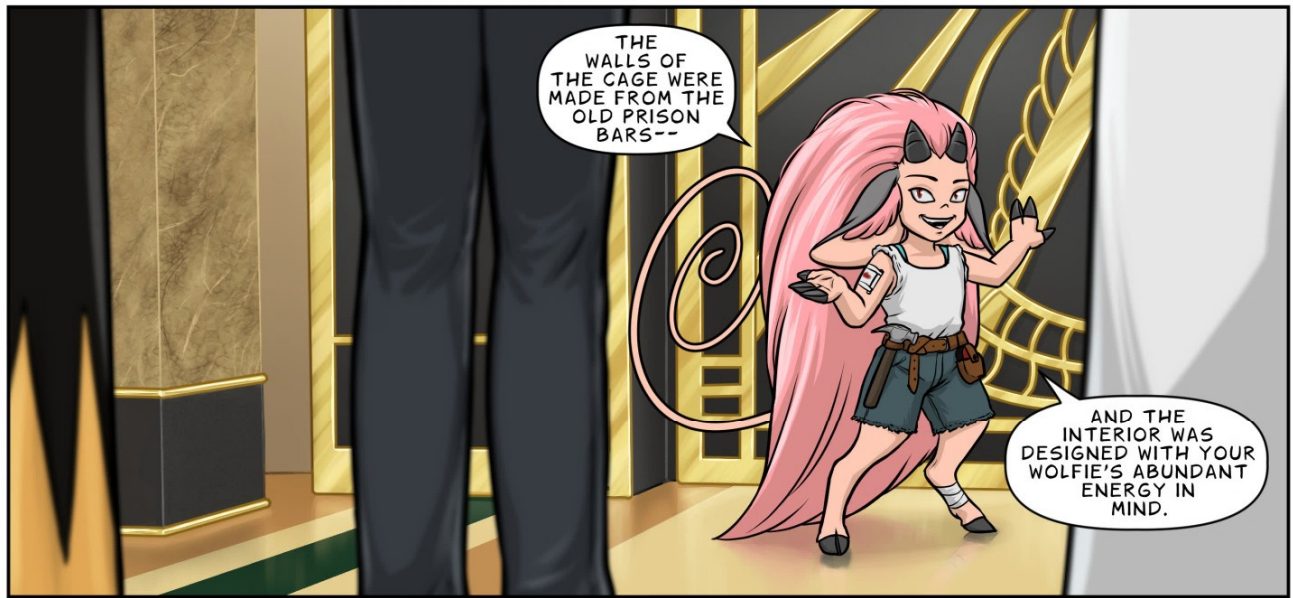
WHY DO I HAVE TO WEAR A BLINDFOLD?

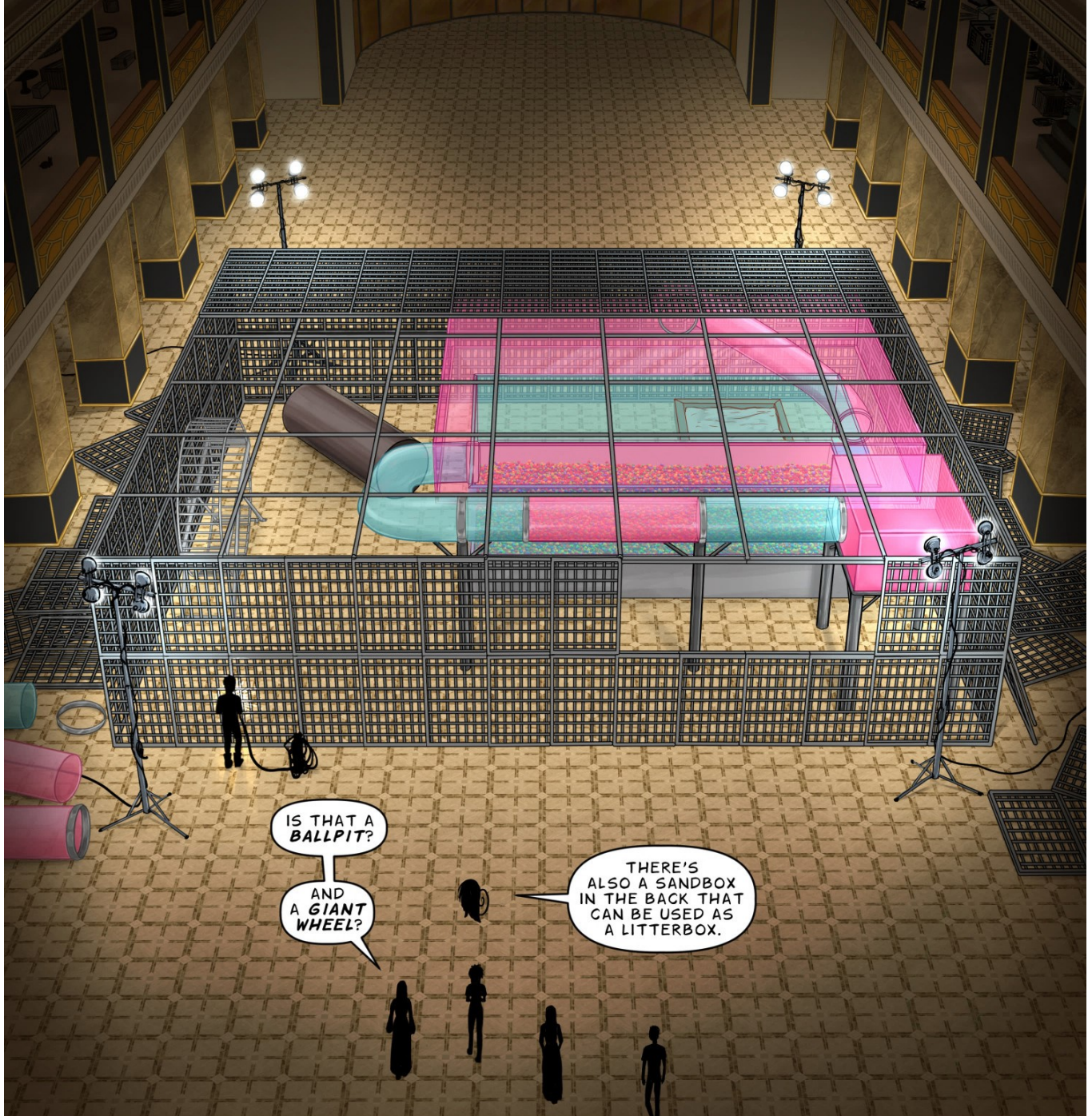
SHHH! BE QUIET AND LISTEN.

BACK IN THE 1930s, THIS SIDE OF THE CASTLE WAS RENOVATED AND USED AS A HOTEL, THUS THE GAUDY ART DECO SHIT, BUT IT GAVE US PLENTY OF SPACE FOR OUR PLANS.

MOMO AND I WERE GIVEN FREE REIN OVER THIS PROJECT, AND WHEN VENGARI SAID "WHATEVER," WHATEVER IS WHAT WE DID.



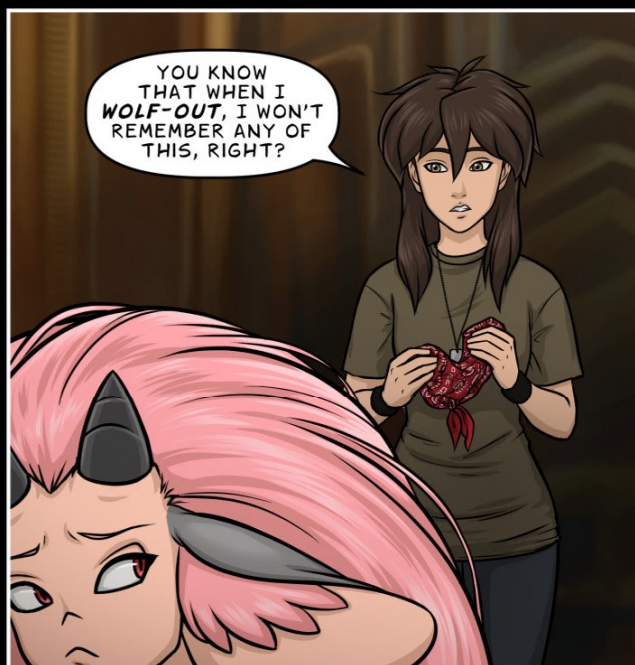




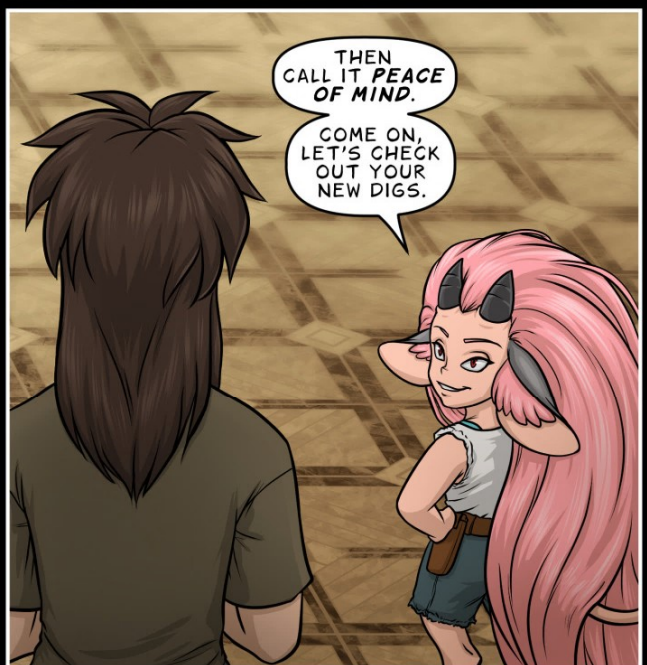
IS THAT A BALLPIT?

AND A GIANT WHEEL?

THERE'S ALSO A SANDBOX IN THE BACK THAT CAN BE USED AS A LITTERBOX.

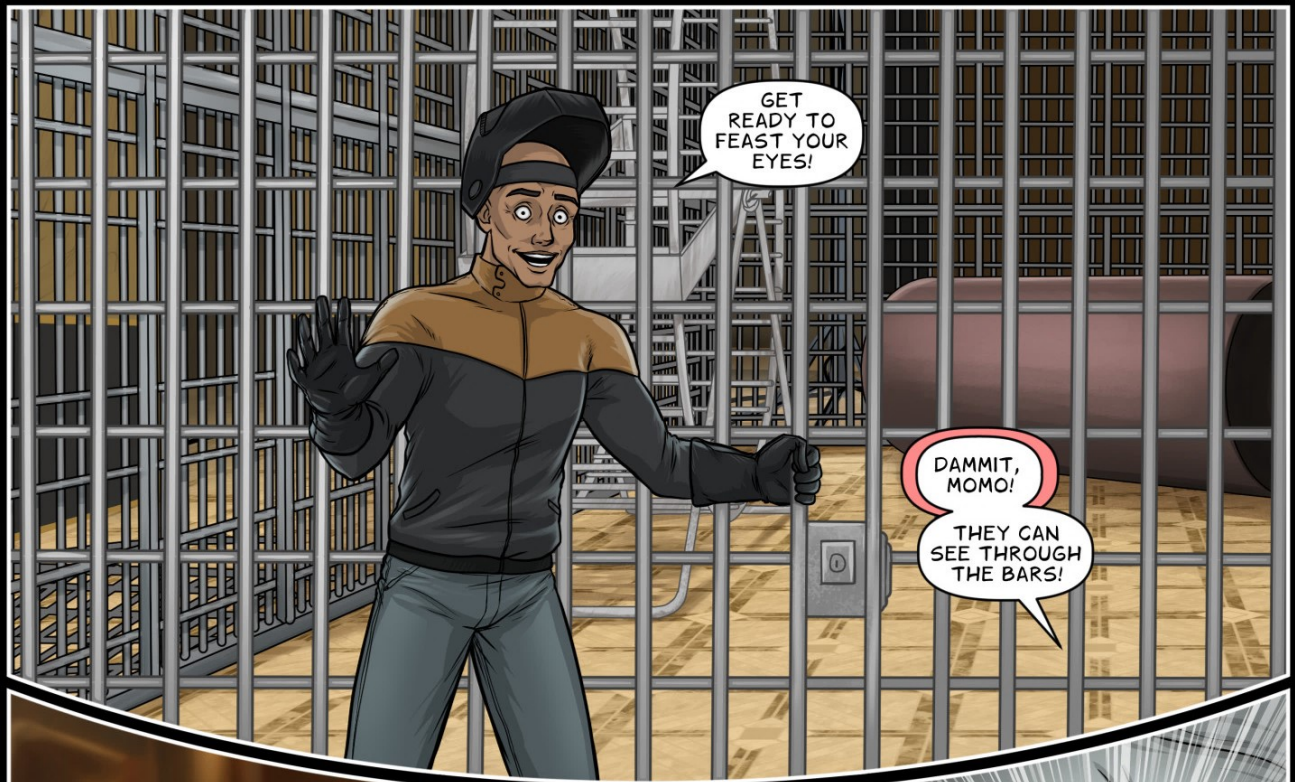


YOU KNOW THAT WHEN I WOLF-OUT, I WON'T REMEMBER ANY OF THIS, RIGHT?



THEN CALL IT PEACE OF MIND.

COME ON, LET'S CHECK OUT YOUR NEW DIGS.



GET
READY TO
FEAST YOUR
EYES!

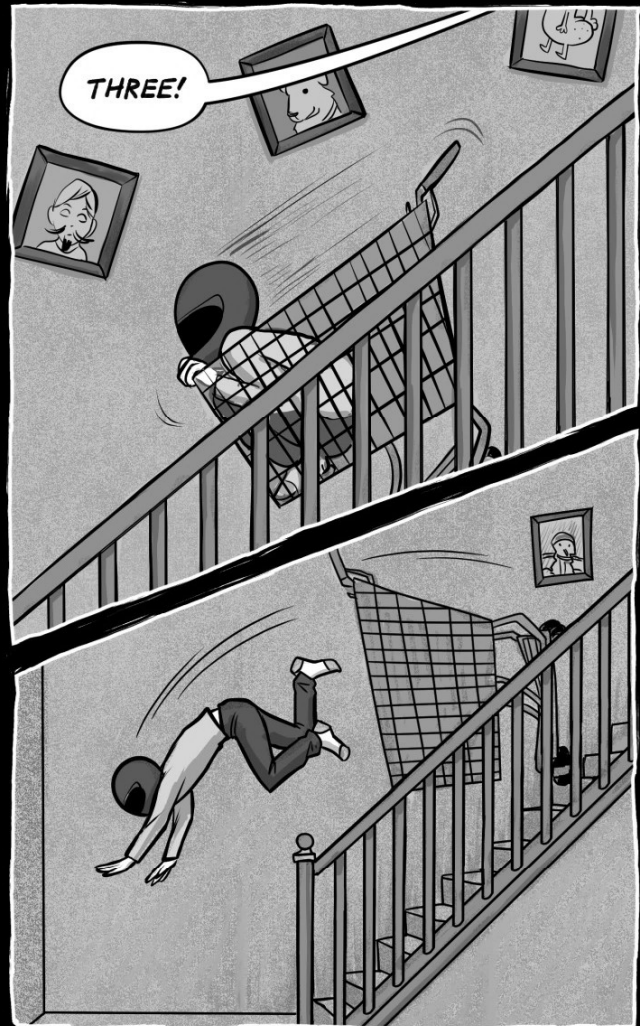
DAMMIT,
MOMO!

THEY CAN
SEE THROUGH
THE BARS!



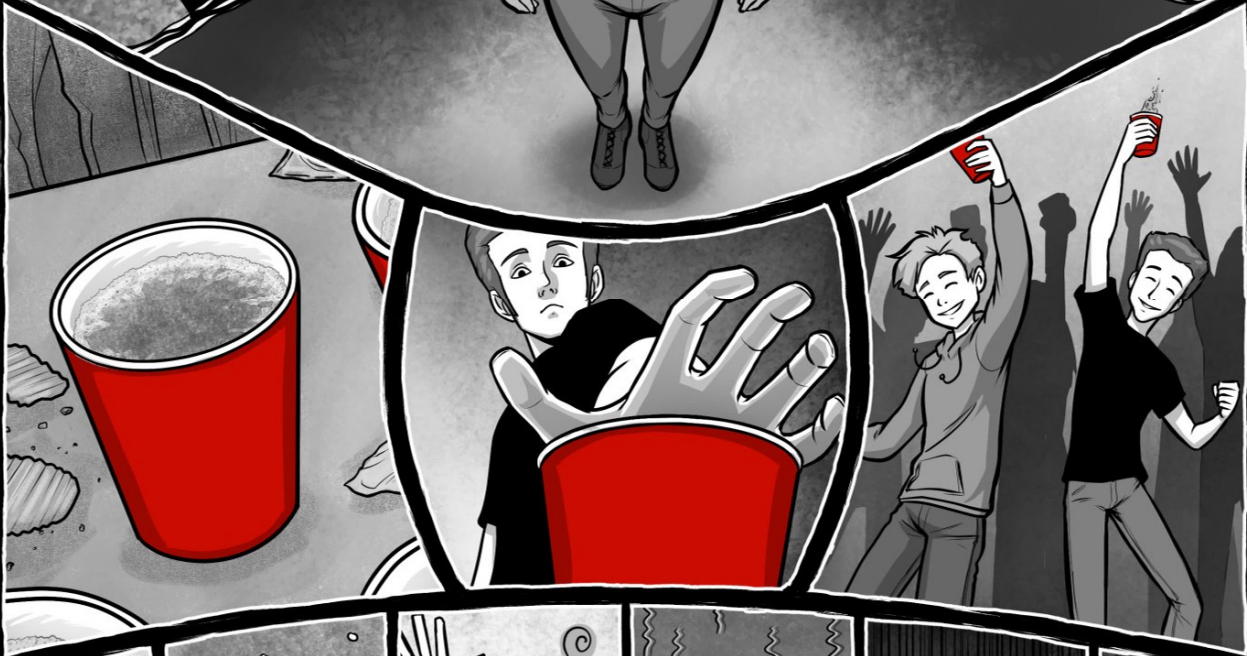
SCREEEEEEEE

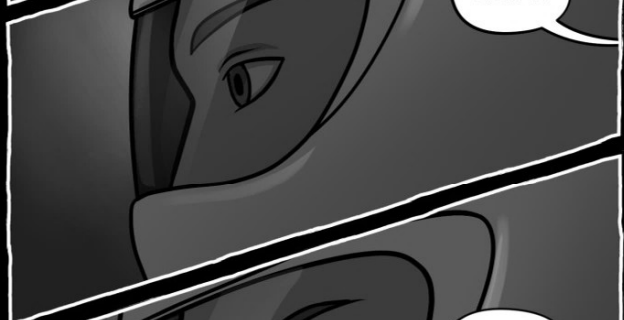


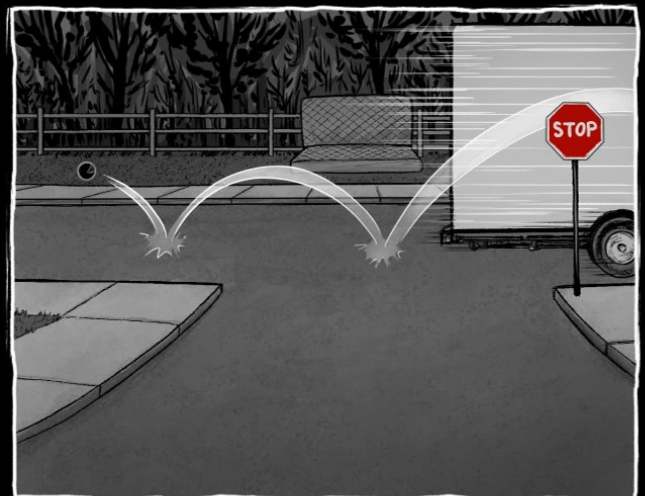
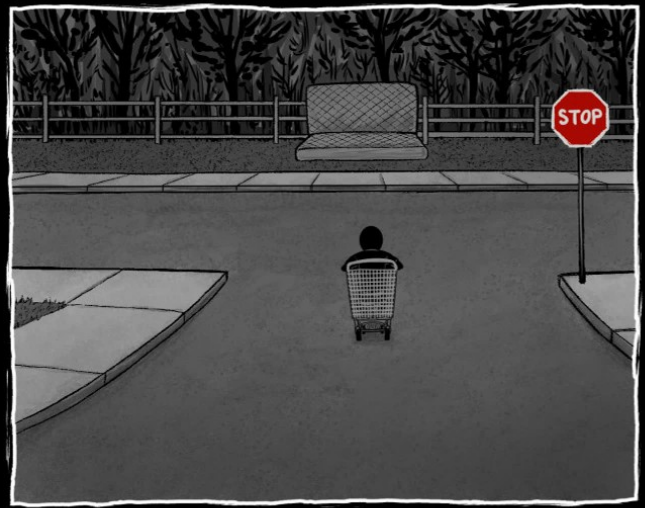


COLLEGE IS FOR EDUCATION-- NOT TO MAKE FRIENDS.

LISTEN TO YOUR FATHER.







YOU
THINK HE'S
OKAY?

DOES
THIS MEAN
WE GET ALL
A's FOR THE
REST OF THE
SEMESTER?

HE
DIDN'T
COMMIT
SUICIDE.

WE
NEED
TO CALL
911.

WE CAN
FORGE A
NOTE.

NO!
UNDERAGE
DRINKING?
BREAKING AND
ENTERING?

I'M NOT
TAKING THAT
RISK!

THAT
GUY DIDN'T
EVEN STOP.

WE
SHOULD
HIDE THE
BODY.

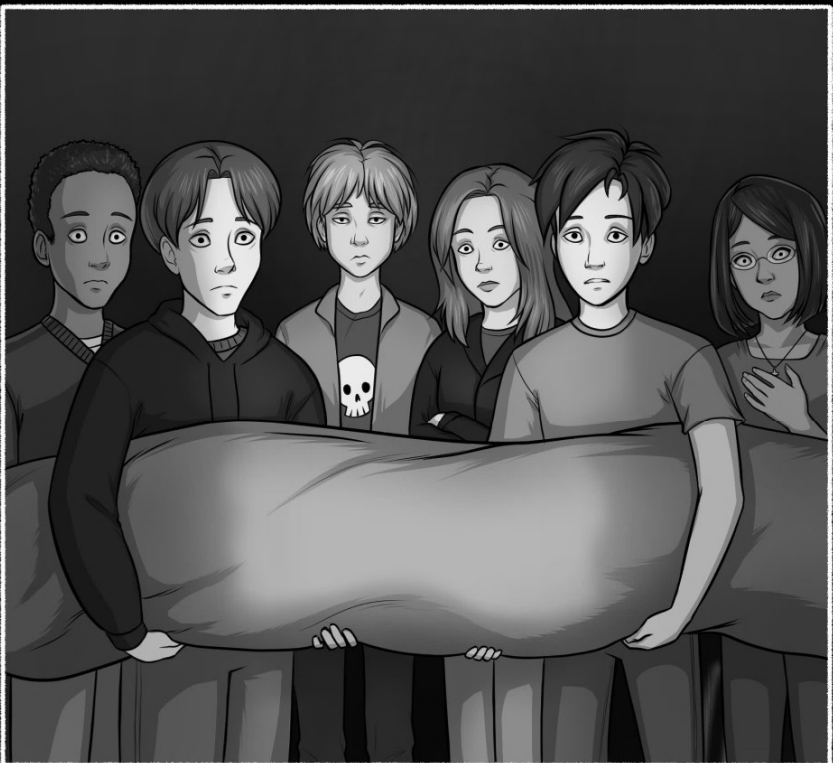
STUDENTS
QUIT ALL THE
TIME THE FIRST
MONTH AT
COLLEGE.

WHAT
IF...
WHAT IF
WE CAN FIX
HIM?



48 MILES
LATER.





WELL NOW,
THE ONLY CREATURES UP
THIS LATE ARE *VAMPIRES*,
HOOKERS, AND *DRUNK*
COLLEGE KIDS.

AND SINCE I'M
NEVER BLESSED WITH ANY
INTERESTING VISITORS,
IT MUST BE THE
LATTER.

AND
IS THAT
A CHEAP,
ROLLED-UP
RUG?

KILLED A
BUDDY OF YOURS,
HAVEN'T YA?

WELL,
COME ON
INSIDE.







TEN-THOUSAND.



DOLLARS?!



NO, RUPEES.
YES, DOLLARS!



WE CAN'T AFFORD THAT!



THEN ONE-THOUSAND TO GET RID OF THE BODY.



I SPENT ALL OF MY CASH ON BEER.

I NEVER CARRY ANY OF THAT PAPER STUFF ON ME.

WAIT A MINUTE. I MAY HAVE SOME.



WILL SIX-HUNDRED N' FIFTY BE ENOUGH.



I CAN WORK WITH THIS.



NOW GET THE HELL OUT OF MY HOUSE.



DAMN KIDS.

NOW
THAT THEY'RE
GONE, LET'S SEE
IF YOU CAN BE
SALVAGED.





Some damage from hemorrhaging.

Heart is healthy and strong. Did this kid ever eat fat

Everything looks perfect here. Those abs. Did the work out?

Dislocated elbow. An easy fix.

tangled bones and tendons.

Another dislocation. May need to make

Maybe a sprained ankle. Nothing I can do for that.

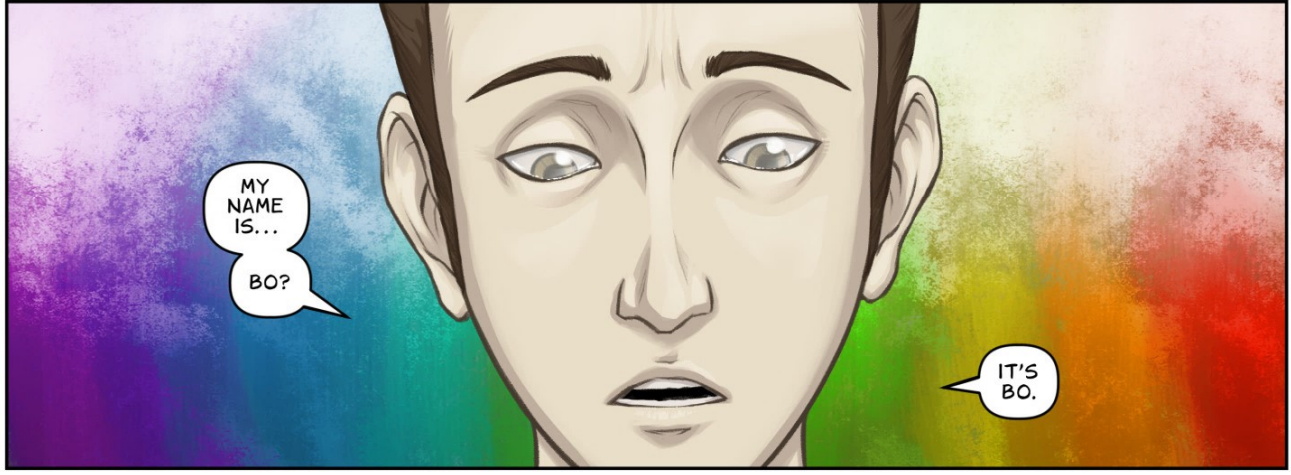
TIME TO WAKE UP.

I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME.

CAN YOU TELL ME YOUR NAME?



MY NAME?



MY NAME IS...
BO?

IT'S BO.



MY NAME IS JASMINE.

YOU CAN CALL ME MISS JAZZY.



MISS JAZZY?



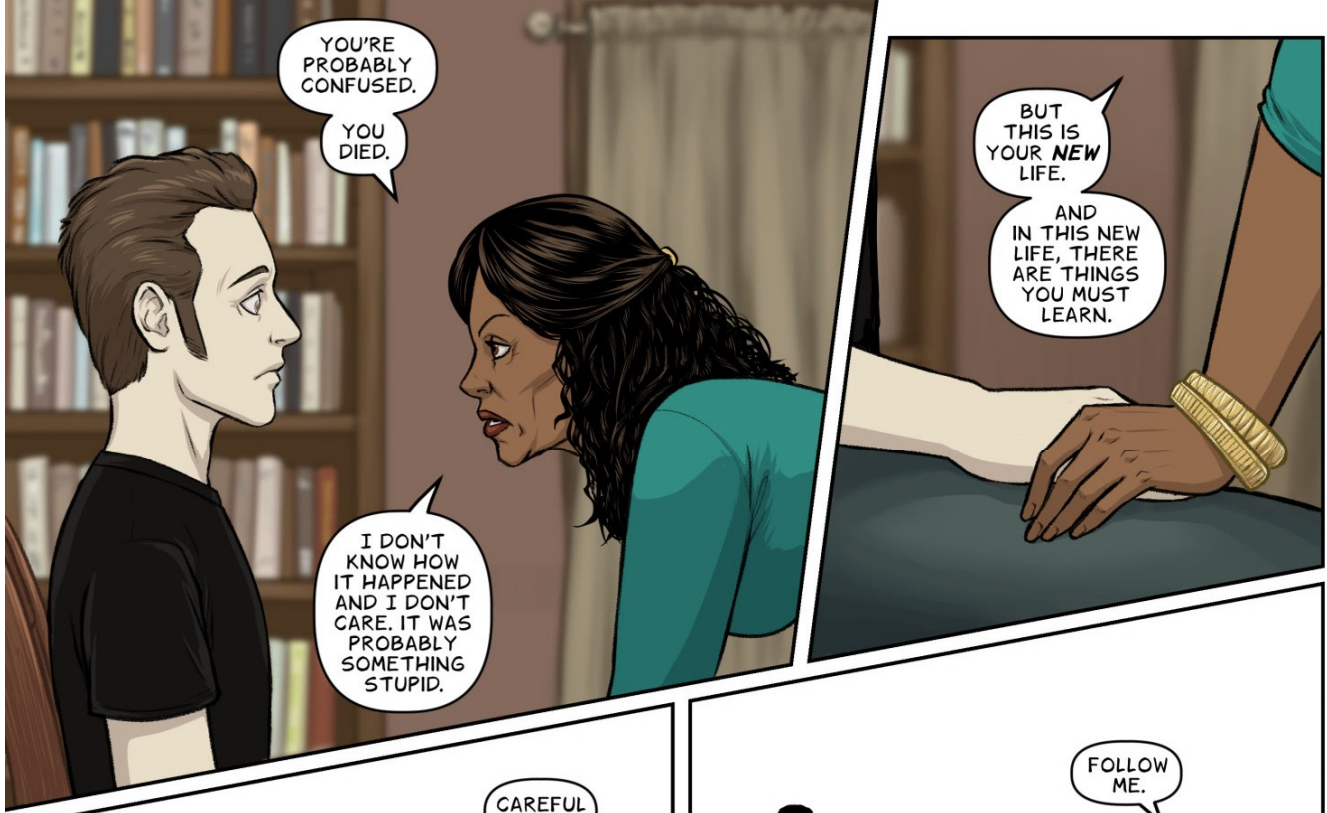
YOUR DRIVER'S LICENSE DID TELL ME THAT YOUR NAME IS **BO LEROUX**, AND YOU'RE AN ORGAN DONOR.



SO I CLAIM YOUR ORGANS.



EVERY SINGLE MORSEL.



YOU'RE PROBABLY CONFUSED.

YOU DIED.

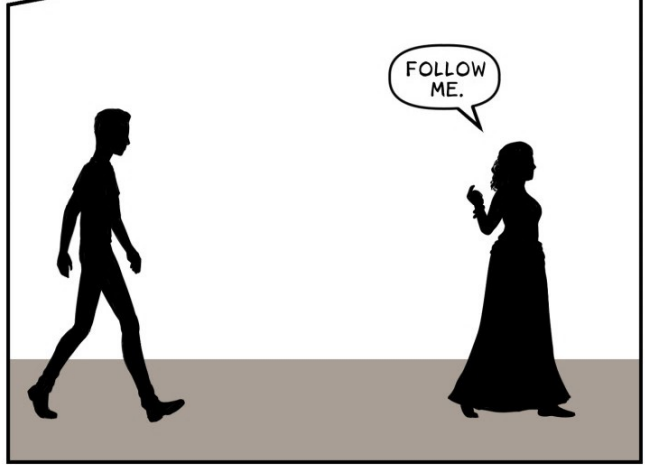
I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED AND I DON'T CARE. IT WAS PROBABLY SOMETHING STUPID.

BUT THIS IS YOUR *NEW* LIFE.

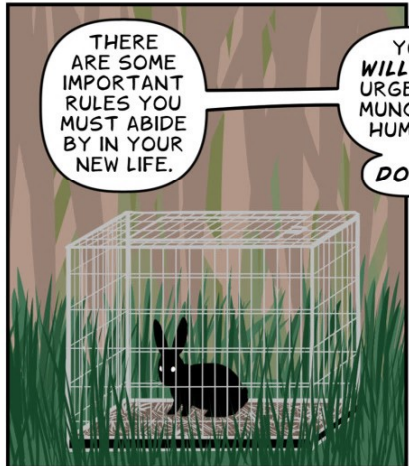
AND IN THIS NEW LIFE, THERE ARE THINGS YOU MUST LEARN.



CAREFUL NOW.



FOLLOW ME.



THERE ARE SOME IMPORTANT RULES YOU MUST ABIDE BY IN YOUR NEW LIFE.

YOU *WILL* HAVE URGES TO MUNCH ON HUMANS. **DON'T.**

ANIMALS MUST BE YOUR *ONLY* SOURCE OF FOOD NOW.



SWAP!



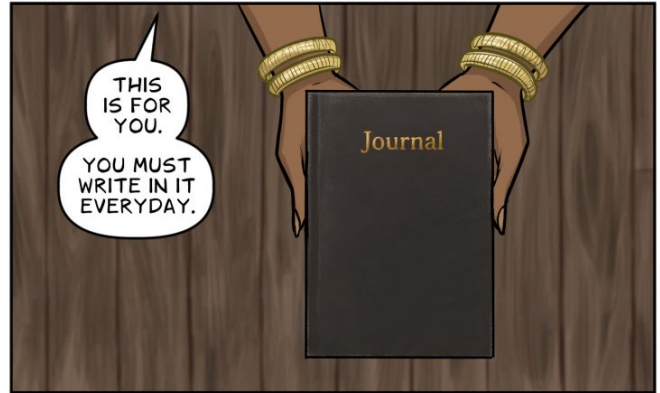
ATTACKING HUMANS WILL PUT YOU ON THE **ZOMBIE ARMY'S** RADAR, AND THEY'LL SWOOP IN AND LOCK YOU AWAY.



WITH THEM, YOU'LL BE TRULY DEAD WITHIN A YEAR.



EAT UP. WHEN YOU'RE DONE, COME BACK INSIDE. I HAVE MORE TO SHOW YOU.



THIS IS FOR YOU.
YOU MUST WRITE IN IT EVERYDAY.



IT WILL BE BENEFICIAL LATER ON WHEN YOUR MEMORY STARTS TO FADE.

YOU WANT ME TO WRITE?



JOT DOWN EVERYTHING THAT GROSSES YOUR MIND.

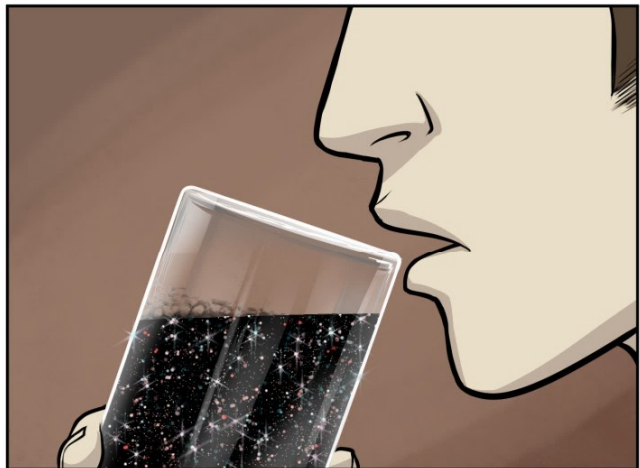
NEXT, I'LL EXPLAIN YOUR "MEDICINE."



THIS IS YOUR "MEDICINE."
THE INGREDIENTS ARE A TRADE SECRET, OF COURSE.



IT WILL PROTECT YOUR BODY FROM NATURAL DECAY AND PROLONG YOUR LIFE.



A FEW MORE THINGS--

POP
CRACKLE
STAY OUT OF THE SUN.

SIZZLE
JERKY
AVOID PROLONGED EXPOSURE TO WATER.

FIRE IS BAD.

AND TAKE NO RISKS--

BROKEN BONES WILL NEVER HEAL.

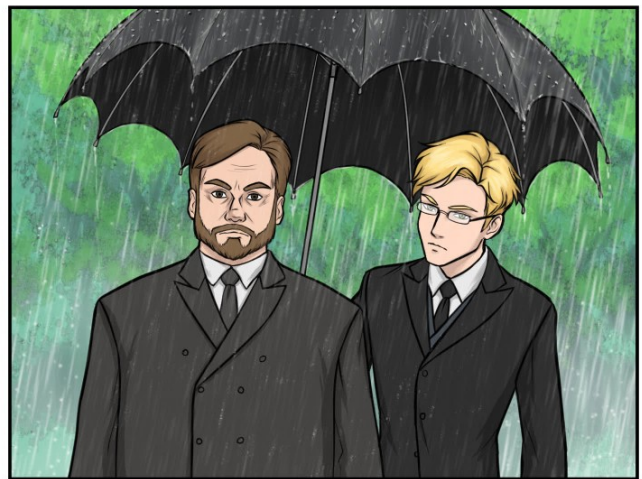
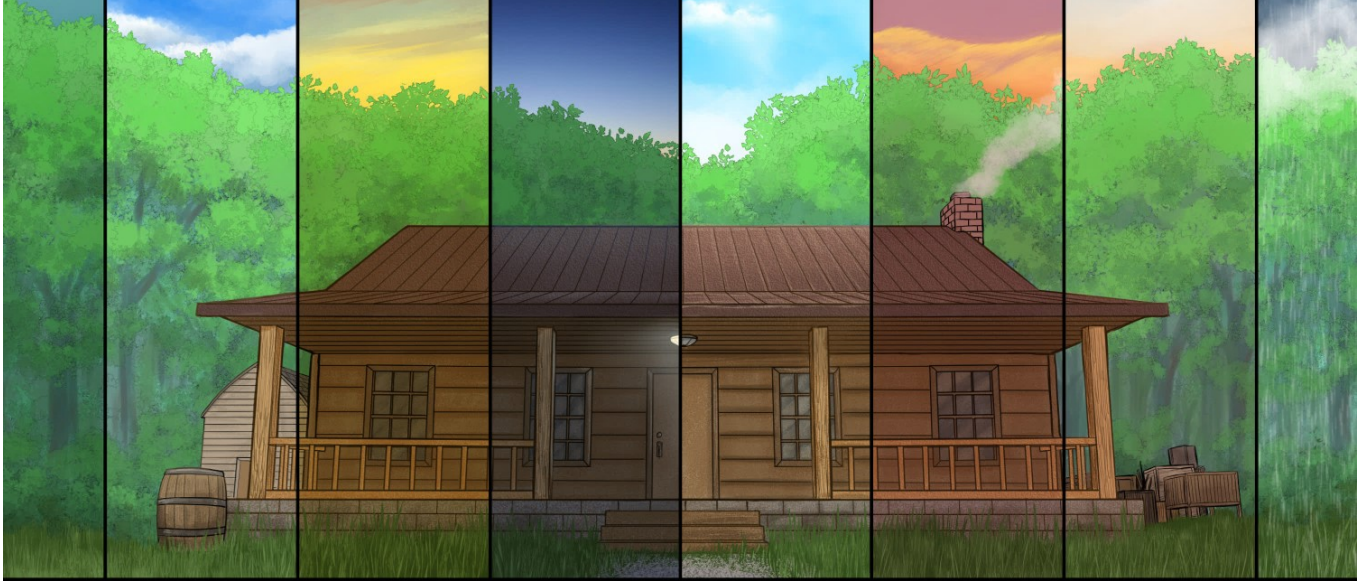


DO YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS SO FAR?



I DIED?







THAT'S ENOUGH, SWEETIE.



IT HASN'T EVEN BEEN SIX MONTHS.

WHY THE EARLY VISIT?



I HEARD ABOUT YOUR NEW ACQUISITION, AND I NEEDED TO SEE HIM FOR MYSELF.

AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU SWORE OFF **DEATH MAGIC**.



WELL YOU KNOW HOW IT IS, ALL ALONE IN A CABIN, IT GETS LONELY AROUND HERE.



RULES ARE RULES.

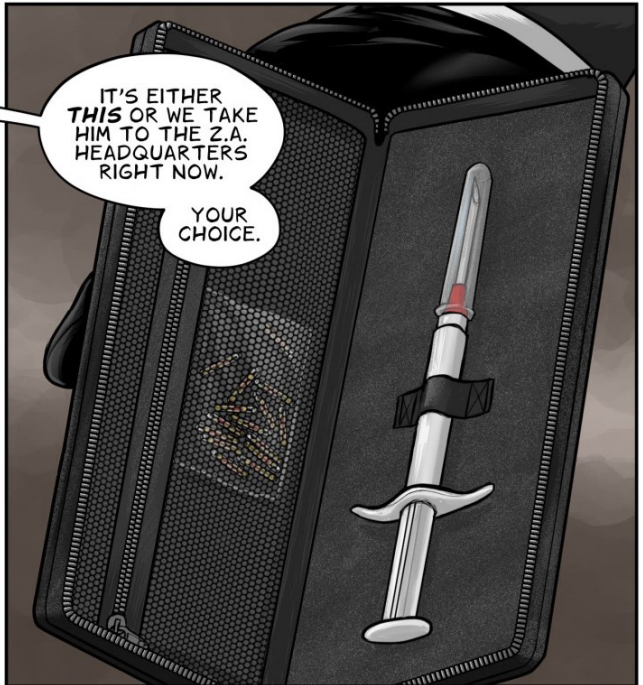
WE CAN'T HAVE UNAUTHORIZED, UNDEAD CREATURES ROAMING ABOUT.



YOU CAN'T HAVE MY BOY.



WE DON'T WANT HIM, WE JUST NEED TO KEEP TRACK OF HIM.



IT'S EITHER **THIS** OR WE TAKE HIM TO THE Z.A. HEADQUARTERS RIGHT NOW.

YOUR CHOICE.



≡SIGH≡

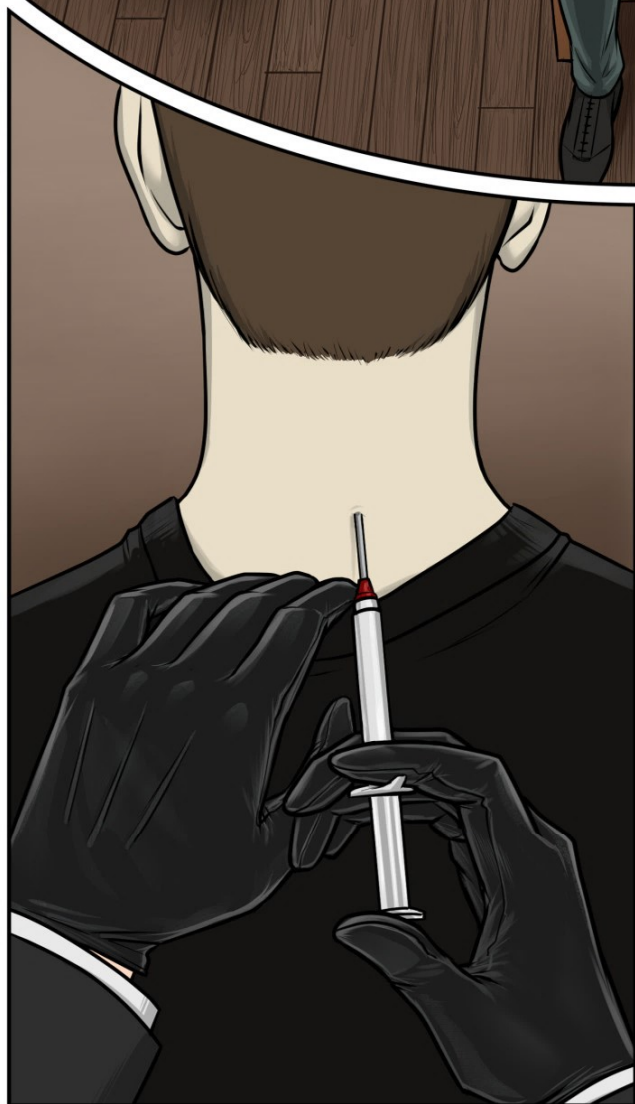
ALL RIGHT.

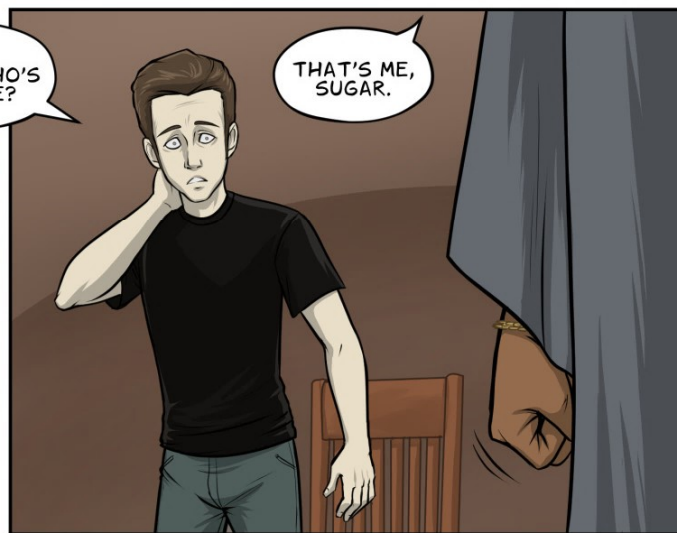


A FAIR WARNING--

THE DEVICE WILL WARN US IF IT HAS BEEN REMOVED OR DESTROYED.

SO IT'S BEST TO FORGET IT EXISTS.





Dear Diary,
I think it's summer.

So hot outside today.



I know she told me not
to go outside.

Those bugs ^{are} loud.

YOU'RE
A FAT
ONE!



I picked flowers today.

So many flowers out
here to choose from.



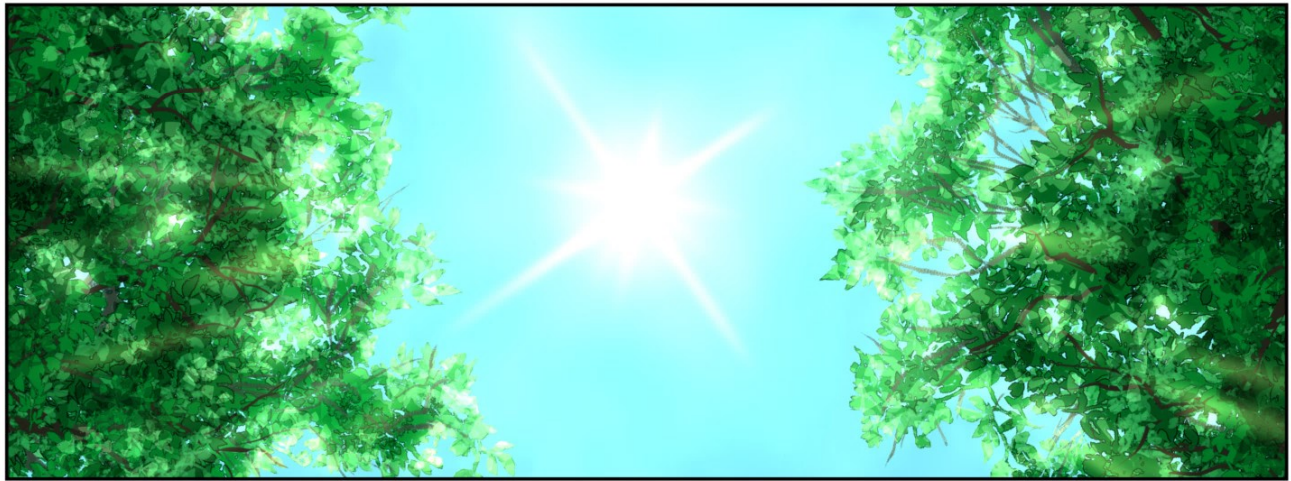
I was never good
at using a shovel.



I guess it depends on the ground.

I would think that damp soil would be too hard for me.

The ground here isn't that bad.



I wish I had a favorite flower.



I wonder if my parents miss me.

Did they come looking for me?



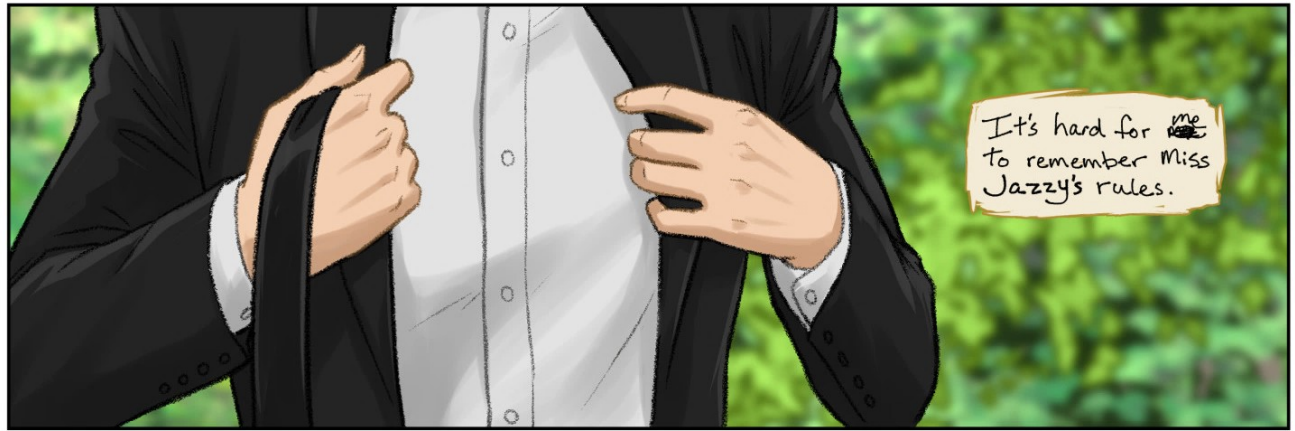
Should I look for them?



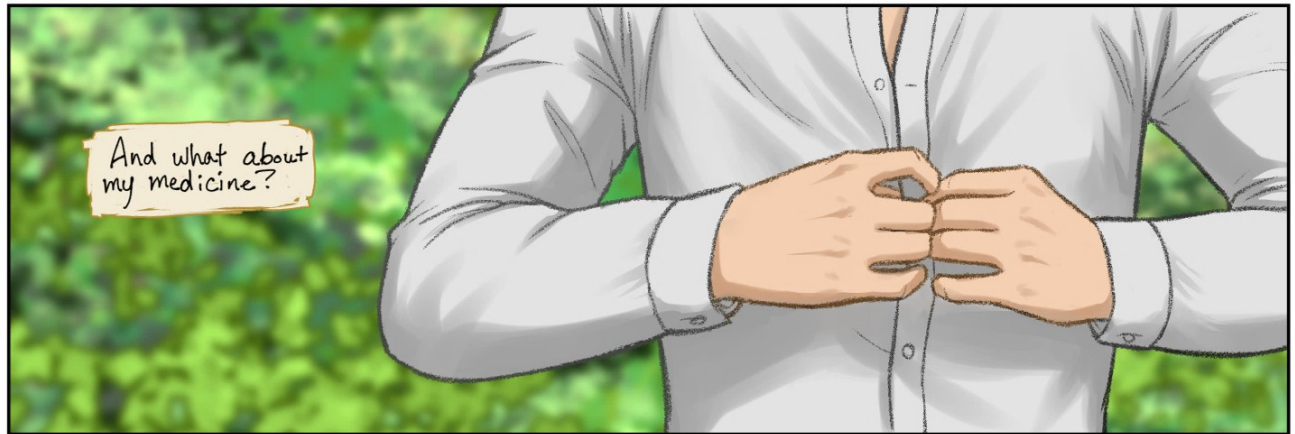
I wish I miss them.



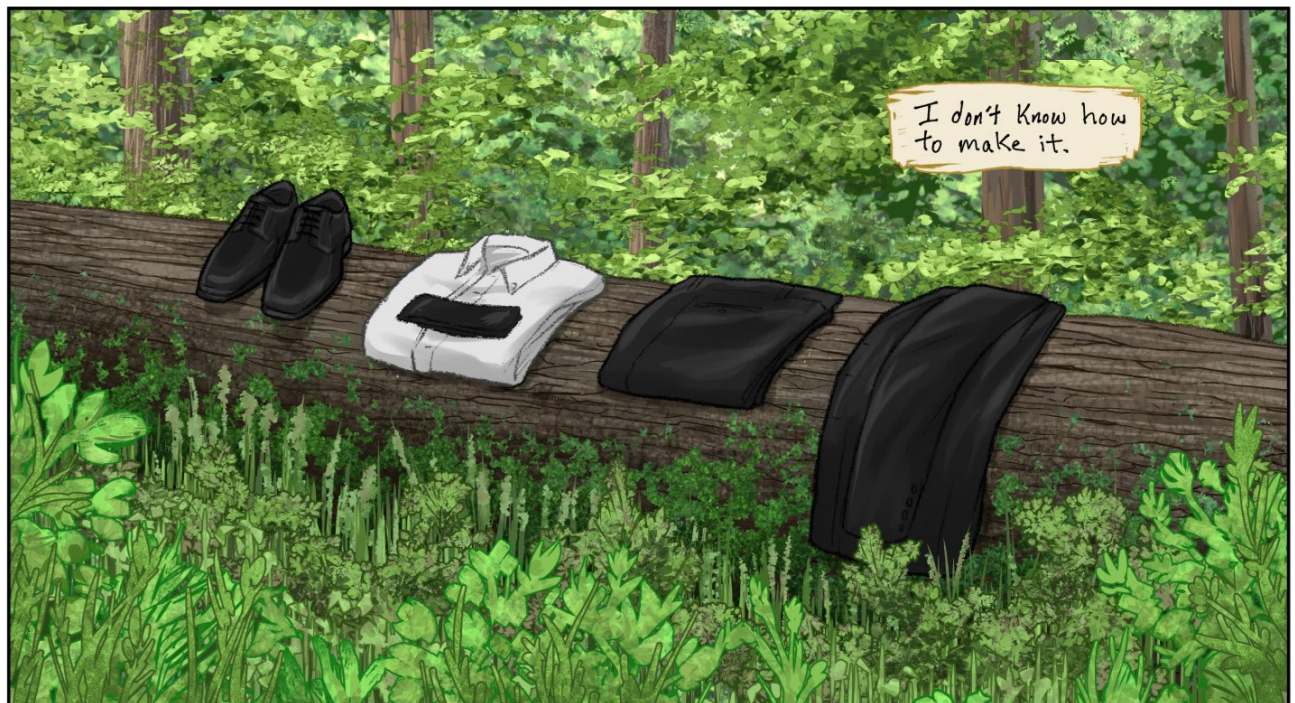
How can I live on my own?



It's hard for ~~me~~ to remember Miss Jazzy's rules.



And what about my medicine?



I don't know how to make it.

Will I just fade
away without it?



I should have
stayed dead.









BAZEL?!

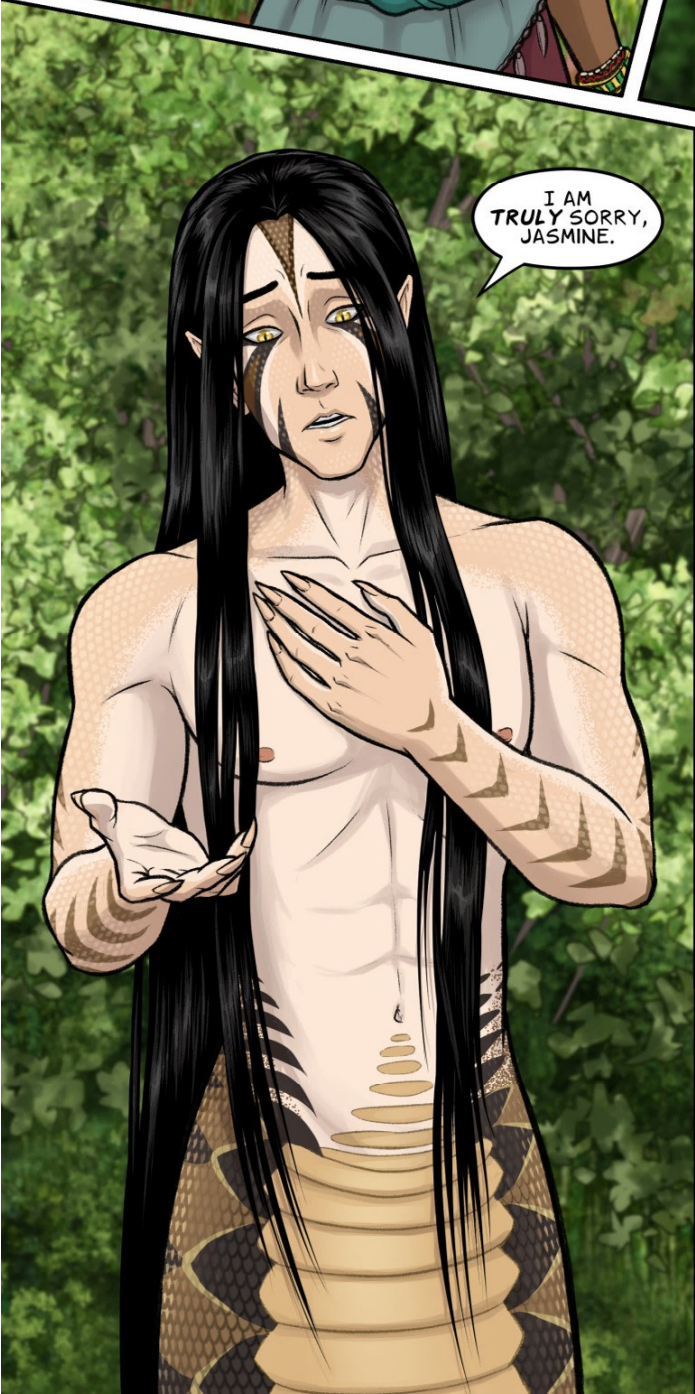


TCH!

STILL BOUND TO THE BLOODLINE, I SEE.

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THEY WOULD SEND SOMEONE SOONER OR LATER.

BUT TO SEND YOU...



I AM TRULY SORRY, JASMINE.

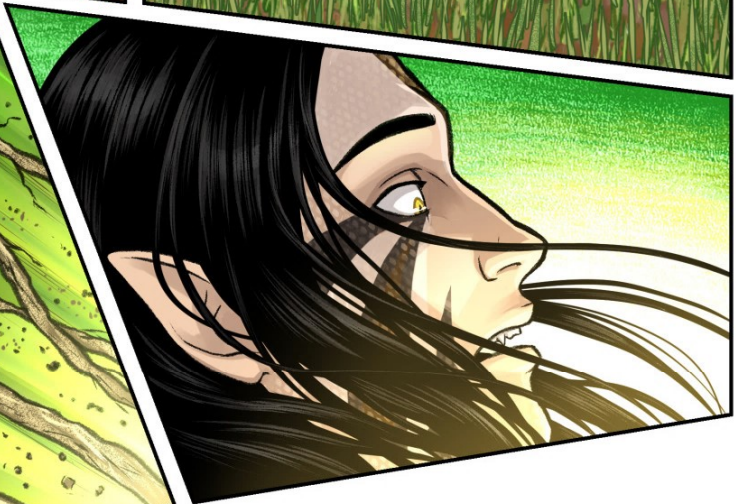
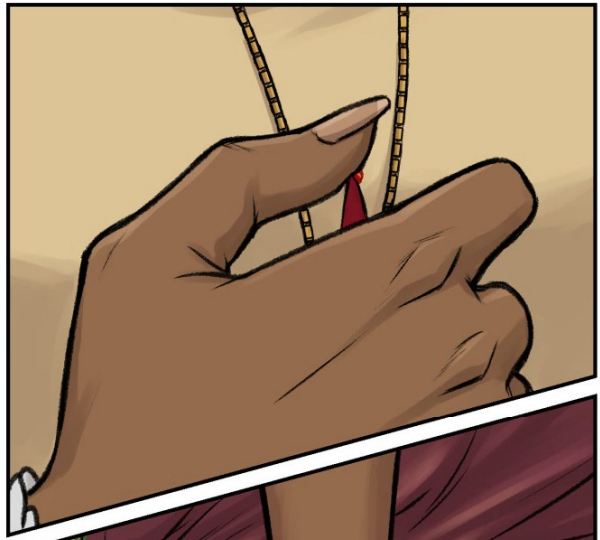


I CAN TAKE THE LIFE FROM HIM RIGHT NOW AND SAVE MYSELF.



YOU'RE NOT THAT SELFISH.

PERHAPS...







BAZEL,
WAIT!

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
DO THIS!

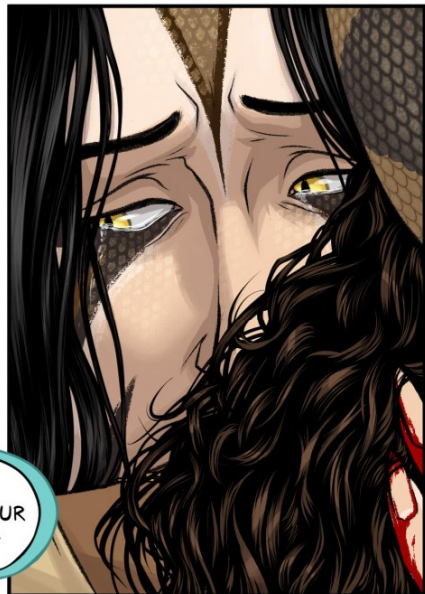
I MAY HAVE
FOUND A WAY TO
BREAK THE BLOOD
CONTRACT.

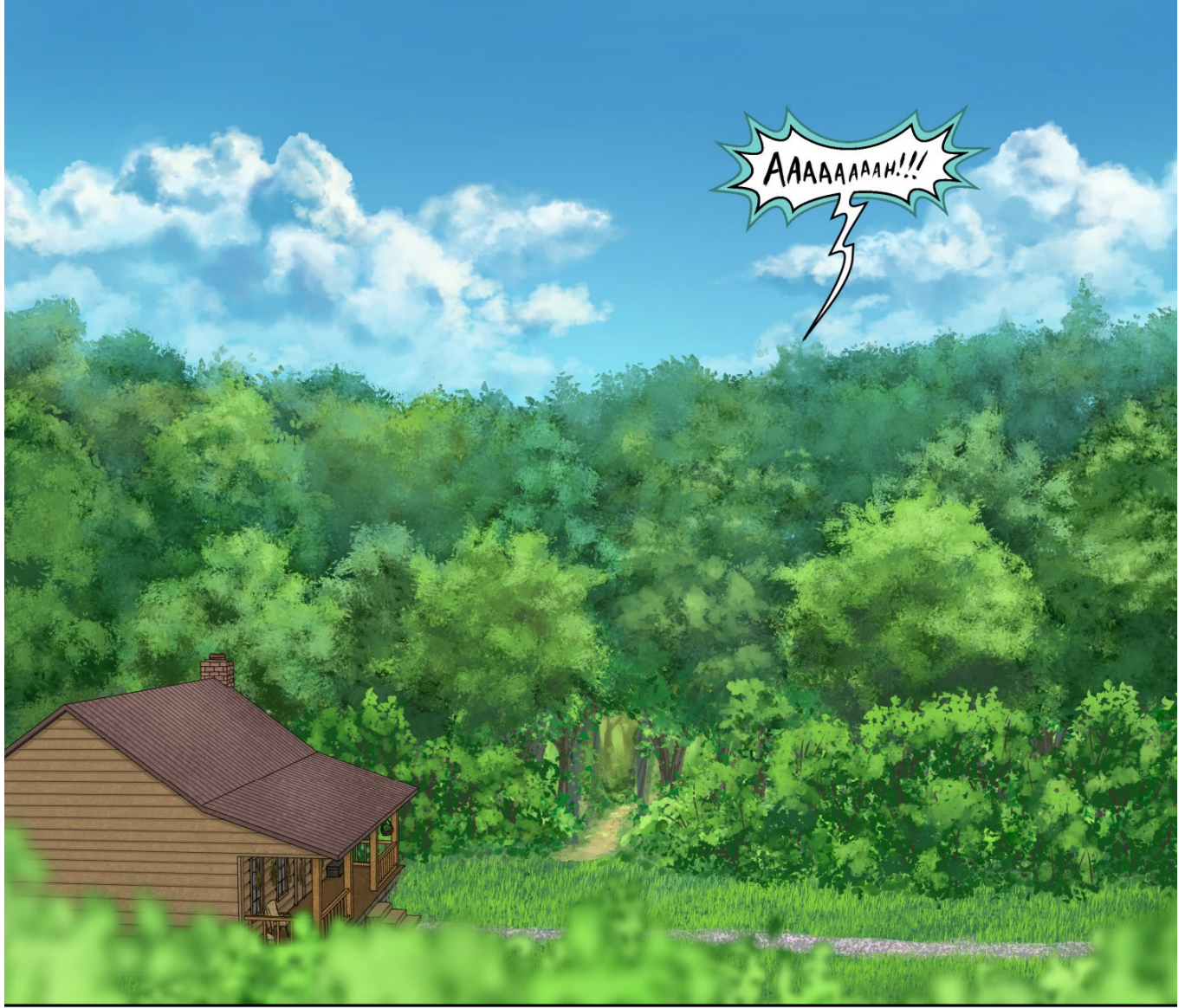


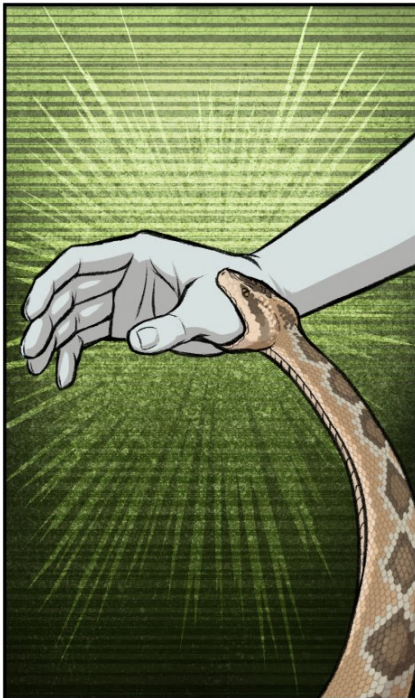
IT'S
AT THE
CABIN.

PLEASE,
LET ME
TRY!

YOU CAN
FINALLY BE
FREE!







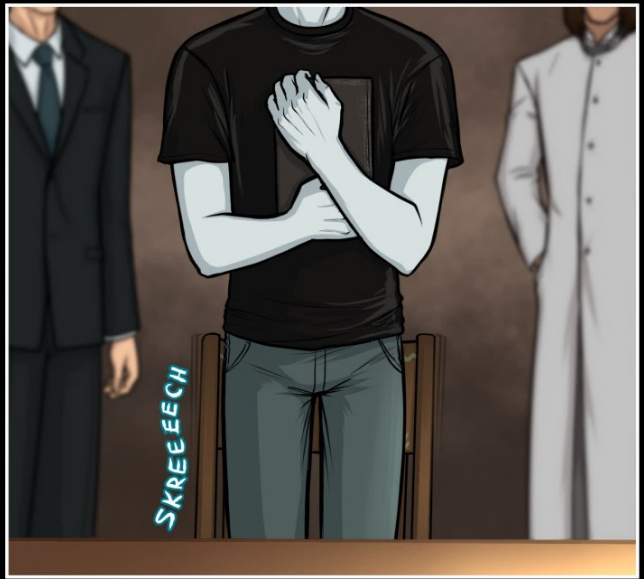


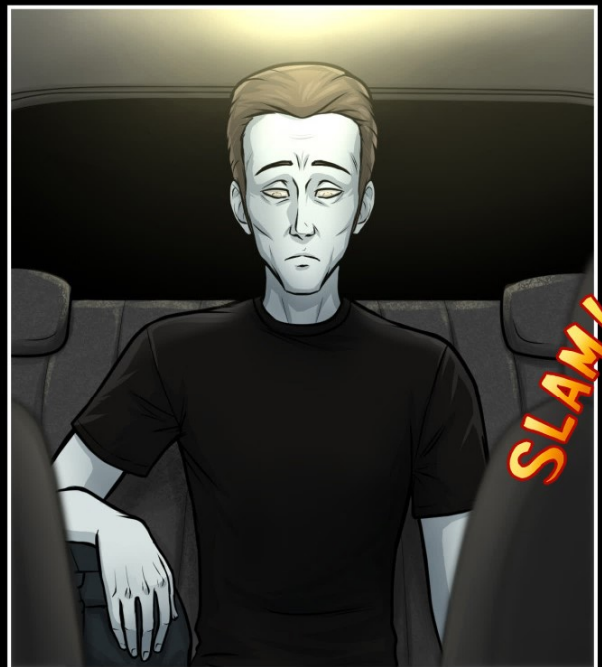
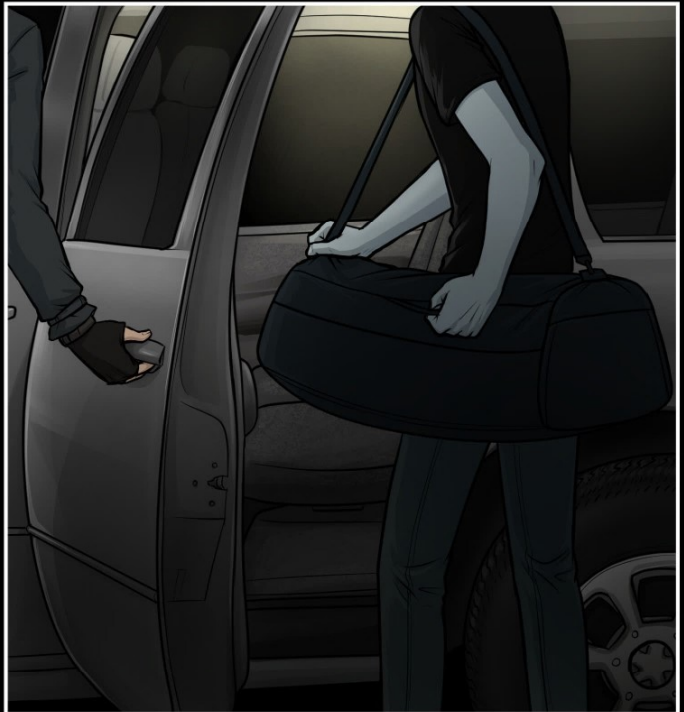
She told me not to resist them.



They're here.







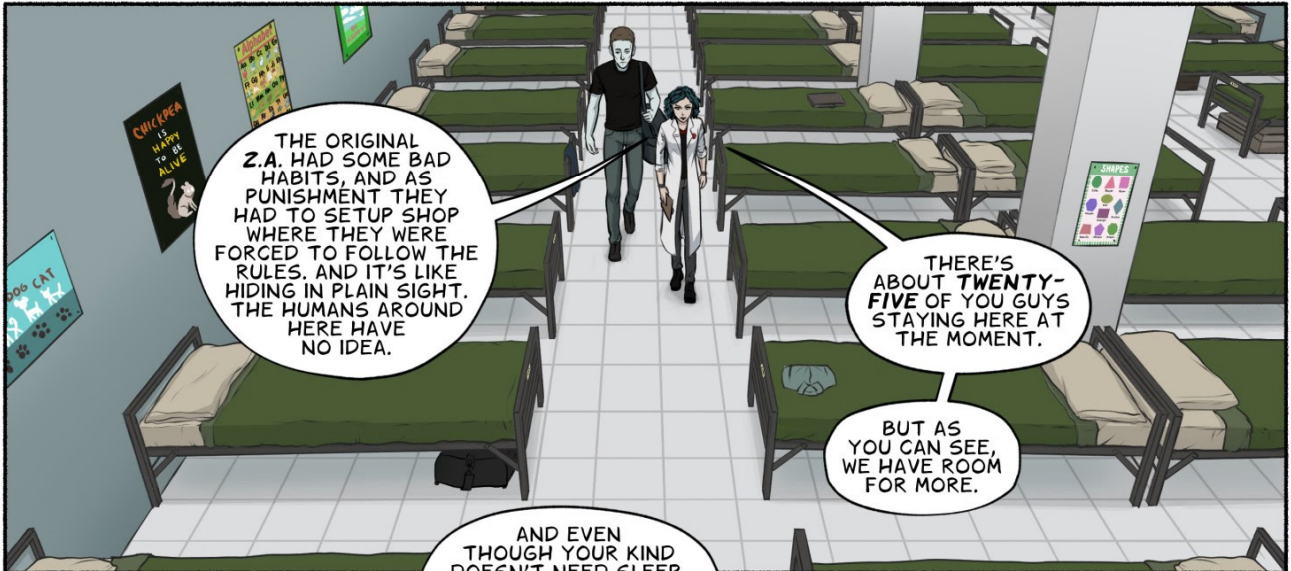


GEO PLASTICS
IS A REAL COMPANY.
THEY USE NATURAL
MATERIALS TO MAKE
BIODEGRADABLE
CONTAINERS FOR
PLANTS AND
FOOD.

SO THE
DOWNSTAIRS
ISN'T REALLY A FRONT.
WELL, IT *IS* A FRONT,
BUT IT DOESN'T SEE
MUCH ACTIVITY.

SERIOUSLY,
IT'S NOT LIKE
IT'S A RESTAURANT
OR A RETAIL
STORE.

BUT WHY
IN THE CITY, YOU
MAY ASK? WHY NOT
IN A SECURE, RURAL
AREA? WELL, IT WAS
AN ORDER BY THE
COURT. THEY WANTED
TO KEEP AN EYE ON
THINGS HERE.





THE ORIGINAL
Z.A. HAD SOME BAD
HABITS, AND AS
PUNISHMENT THEY
HAD TO SETUP SHOP
WHERE THEY WERE
FORCED TO FOLLOW THE
RULES. AND IT'S LIKE
HIDING IN PLAIN SIGHT.
THE HUMANS AROUND
HERE HAVE
NO IDEA.

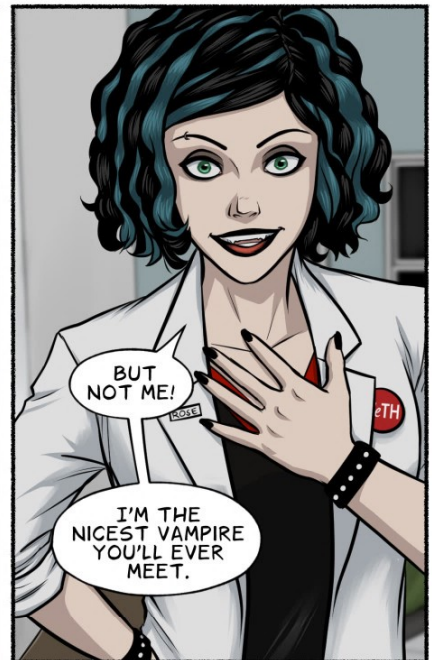
THERE'S
ABOUT **TWENTY-FIVE**
OF YOU GUYS
STAYING HERE AT
THE MOMENT.

BUT AS
YOU CAN SEE,
WE HAVE ROOM
FOR MORE.

AND EVEN
THOUGH YOUR KIND
DOESN'T NEED SLEEP,
THE BEDS ACT MORE LIKE
YOUR OWN PERSONAL
SPACE, AND "**SLEEPY-TIME**"
GIVES A SENSE
OF STRUCTURE.



THIS ONE
IS YOURS.





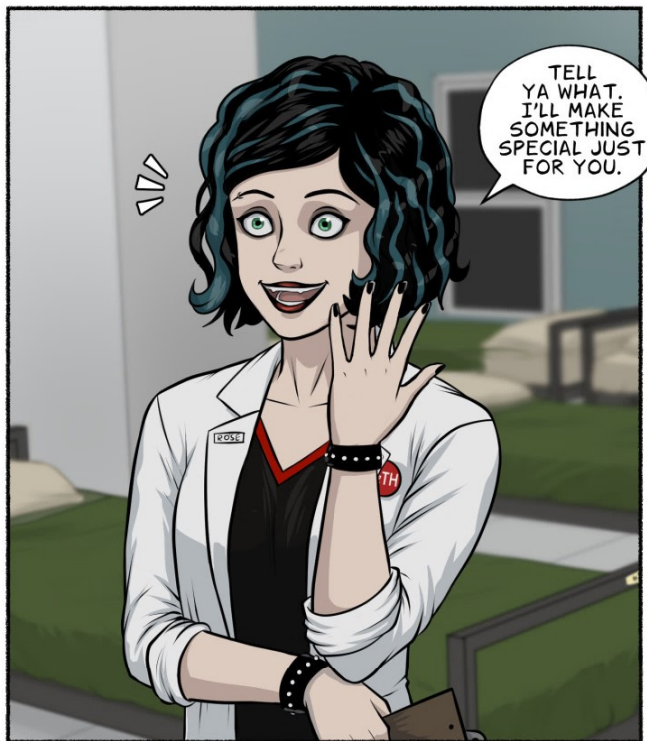
ZOMBIES DON'T... "LIVE" LONG ENOUGH TO BE CONCERNED WITH THINGS LIKE THAT. JUST OBEY THE RULES, AND YOUR RETIREMENT HERE WILL BE A NICE ONE.



OH.



HMM...



TELL YA WHAT. I'LL MAKE SOMETHING SPECIAL JUST FOR YOU.



REALLY? THANK YOU!



GO AHEAD AND LEAVE YOUR BAG HERE AND FOLLOW ME.

WE NEED TO BEGIN YOUR EVALUATION.

DURING THE DAY, WE ALL STAY ON THE SECOND FLOOR.

THEY HAVE GAMES ~~AND~~ AND THE PEOPLE (I THINK THEY'RE VAMPIRES), KEEP TRACK OF OUR PROGRESS ON THESE PAPERS.

WRITING HELPS A LOT THESE DAYZ. HELPS ME TO IGNORE EVERYTHING.

ROSE IS VERY NICE TO ME. SHE MAKES ME FEEL CALM.

I DON'T HAVE THE URGE TO BITE HER OR ANYONE THAT'S HERE.

HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN HERE?

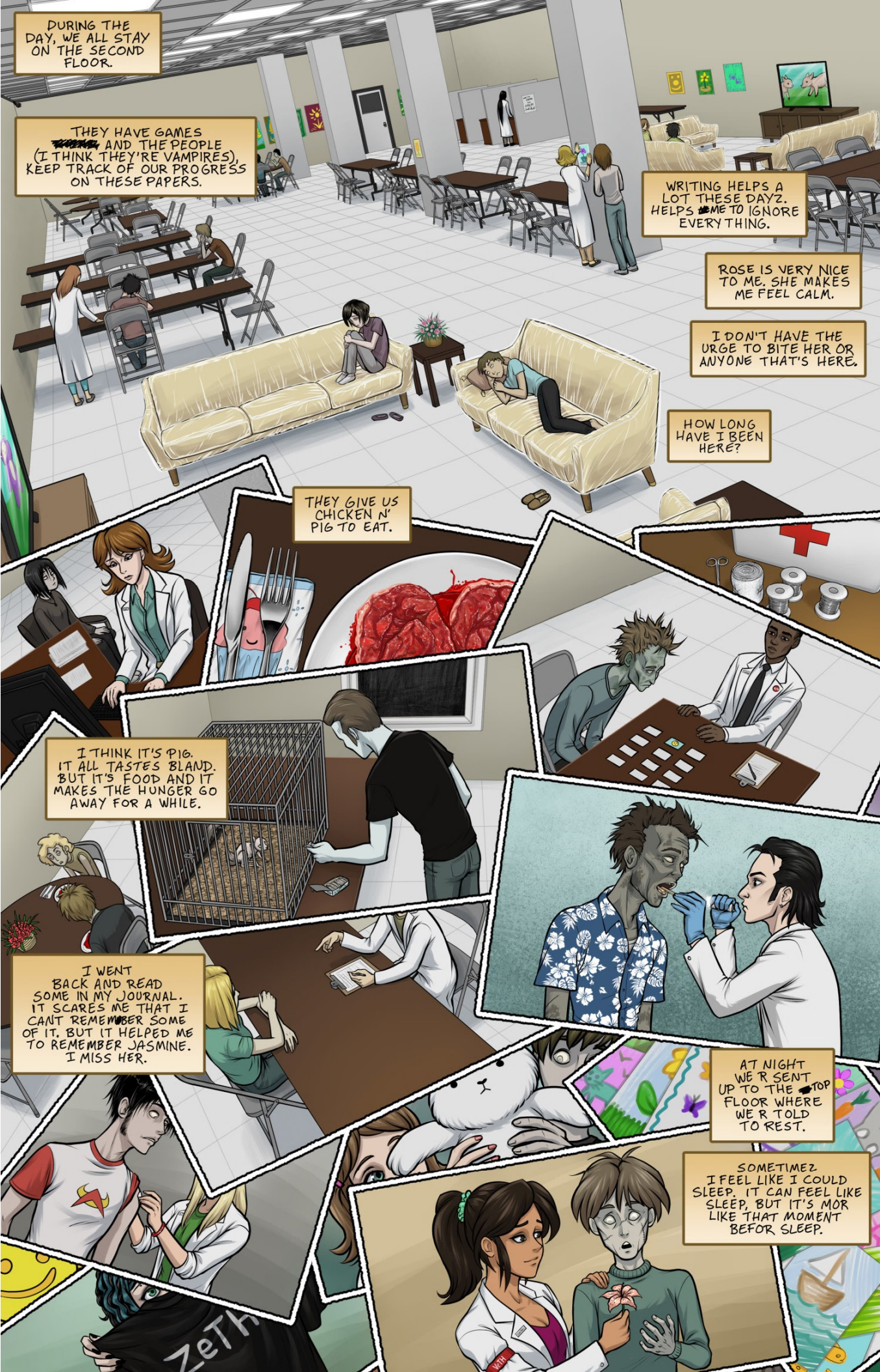
THEY GIVE US CHICKEN N' PIG TO EAT.

I THINK IT'S PIG. IT ALL TASTES BLAND. BUT IT'S FOOD AND IT MAKES THE HUNGER GO AWAY FOR A WHILE.

I WENT BACK AND READ SOME IN MY JOURNAL. IT SCARES ME THAT I CAN'T REMEMBER SOME OF IT. BUT IT HELPED ME TO REMEMBER JASMINE. I MISS HER.

AT NIGHT WE'R SENT UP TO THE TOP FLOOR WHERE WE'R TOLD TO REST.

SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I COULD SLEEP. IT CAN FEEL LIKE SLEEP, BUT IT'S MORE LIKE THAT MOMENT BEFORE SLEEP.



Zeth

LAST NIGHT, THREE HUMANS CAME ONTO THE FLOOR WHERE WE ALL SLEPT.

ONE OF THE MEN CALLED OUT NUMBERS, AND THE OTHER MAN URGED US TO FOLLOW THEM. WE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THEY WANTED.

THEY WERE COVERED IN THESE PLASTIC SUITS AND MASKS. I THINK IT WAS TO HIDE ~~THEIR~~ SCENT.



THEY TOOK US TO THE BACK OF THE BUILDING AND MADE US GET INTO A TRUCK.



THERE WERE NO WINDOWS SO I COULDN'T TELL WHERE WE WERE GOING.



ONE THING I DID NOTICE, EVERYONE IN THE TRUCK SEEMED "NEW."



DO YOU KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING?



UHM... HOME?

I DIDN'T GET TO SEE THE OUTSIDE OF THE BUILDING, BUT I COULD TELL IT WAS WHERE THEY MADE THE PLASTIC.



FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, I THOUGHT WE WERE THERE AS FREE-LABOR.

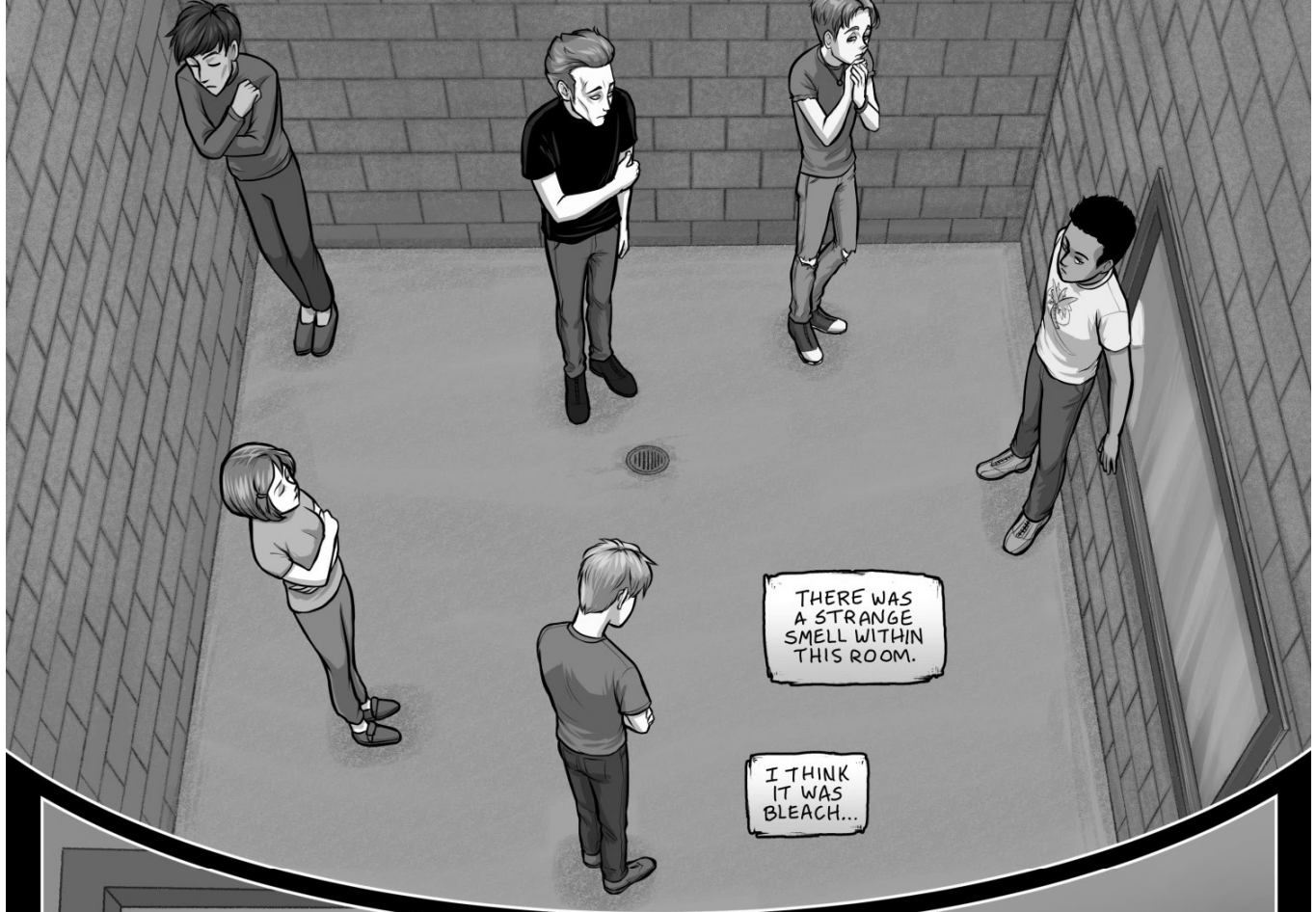
HOW NAIVE OF ME.

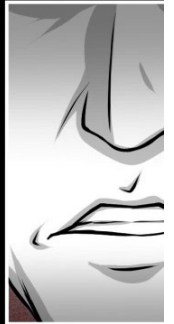
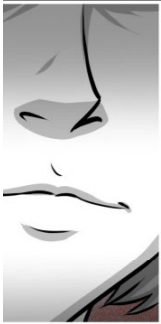
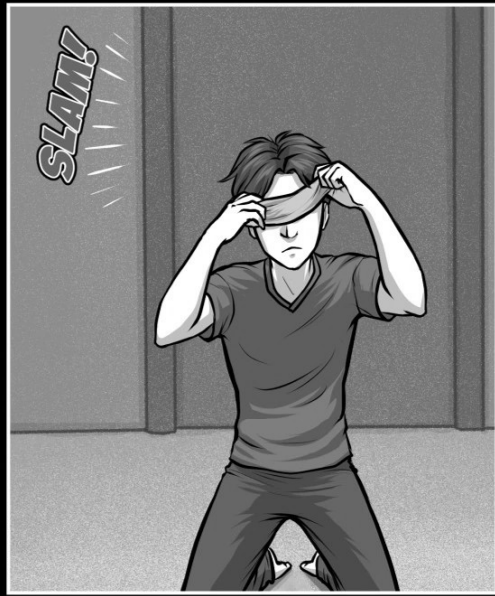


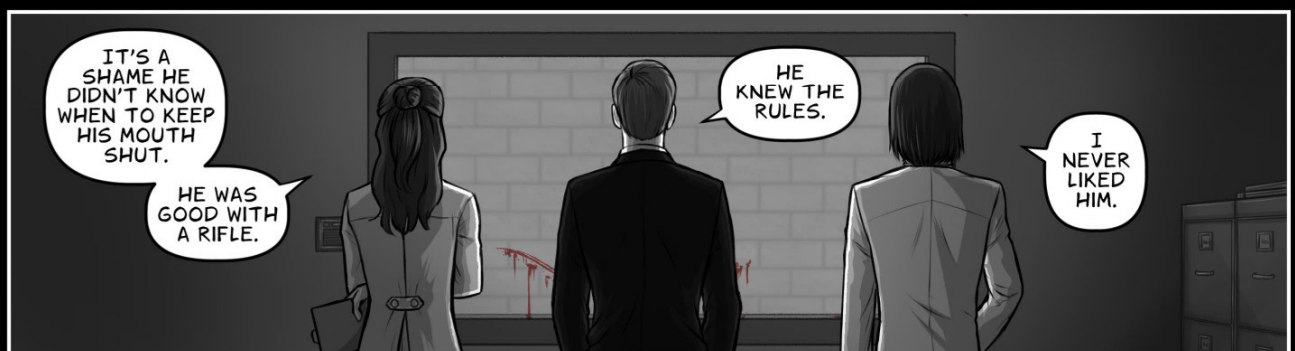
THEY TOOK US FURTHER INTO THE BUILDING AND TOLD US TO ENTER A SMALL ROOM.

FOR THE ~~THIS~~ FIRST TIME ~~THE~~ NIGHT, I WAS SCARED.









STRANGE... THAT ONE OVER THERE ISN'T JOINING IN.

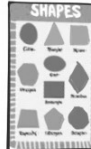
HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN IN THE SYSTEM?

ALMOST ONE MONTH, BUT HE'S MUCH OLDER THAN THE OTHERS.





BO, ARE YOU IN HERE?



THERE YOU ARE.
WE HAD THAT CHESS DATE AND YOU DIDN'T SHOW.



WHAT'S WRONG?



I SAW THEM KILL A HUMAN LAST NIGHT.

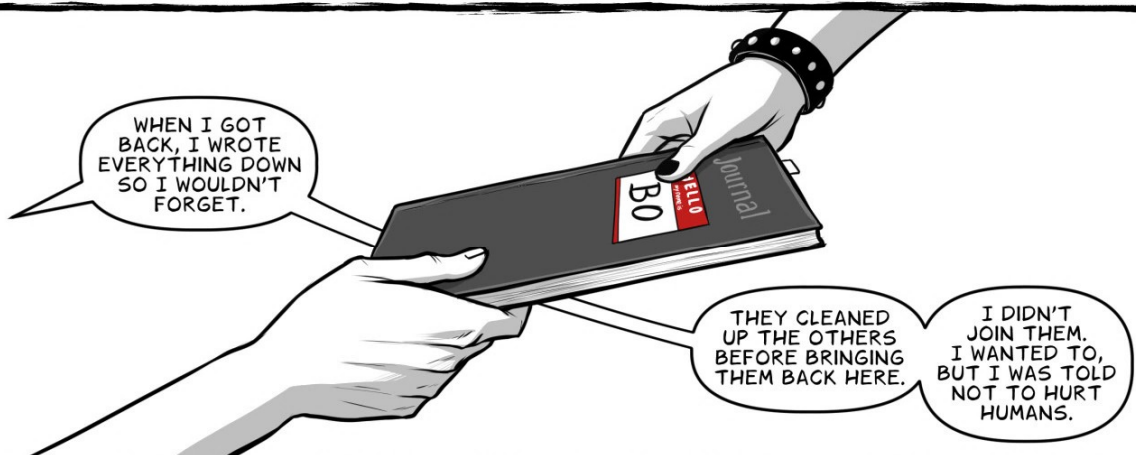


ARE YOU SURE?

YOU KNOW YOUR BRAIN DOESN'T WORK AS WELL AS IT USED TO.



THAT'S WHY I WRITE.



WHEN I GOT BACK, I WROTE EVERYTHING DOWN SO I WOULDN'T FORGET.

THEY CLEANED UP THE OTHERS BEFORE BRINGING THEM BACK HERE.

I DIDN'T JOIN THEM. I WANTED TO, BUT I WAS TOLD NOT TO HURT HUMANS.



THIS HAPPENED HERE?!



THEY TOOK US TO A BUILDING OUTSIDE OF THE CITY.





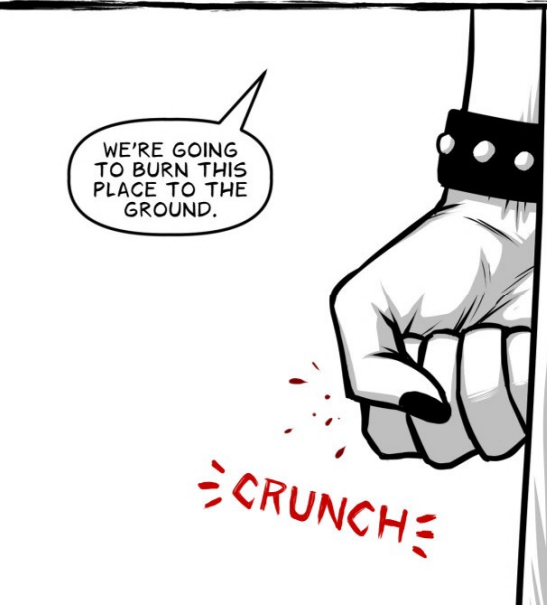
THEY LIED TO ME.
THEY'RE LYING TO EVERYONE.



I'M GOING TO CALL A FEW FRIENDS. ARE YOU WITH ME?



FOR WHAT?

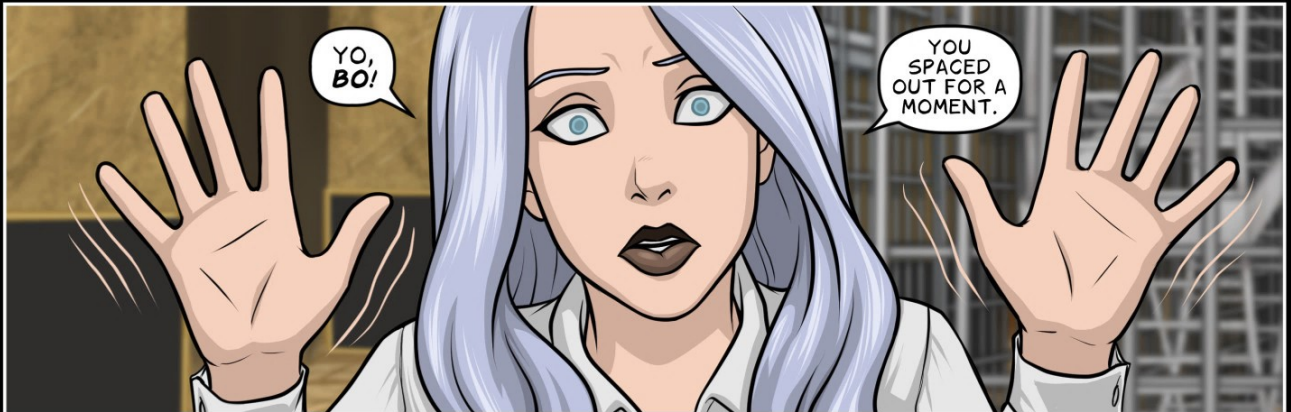


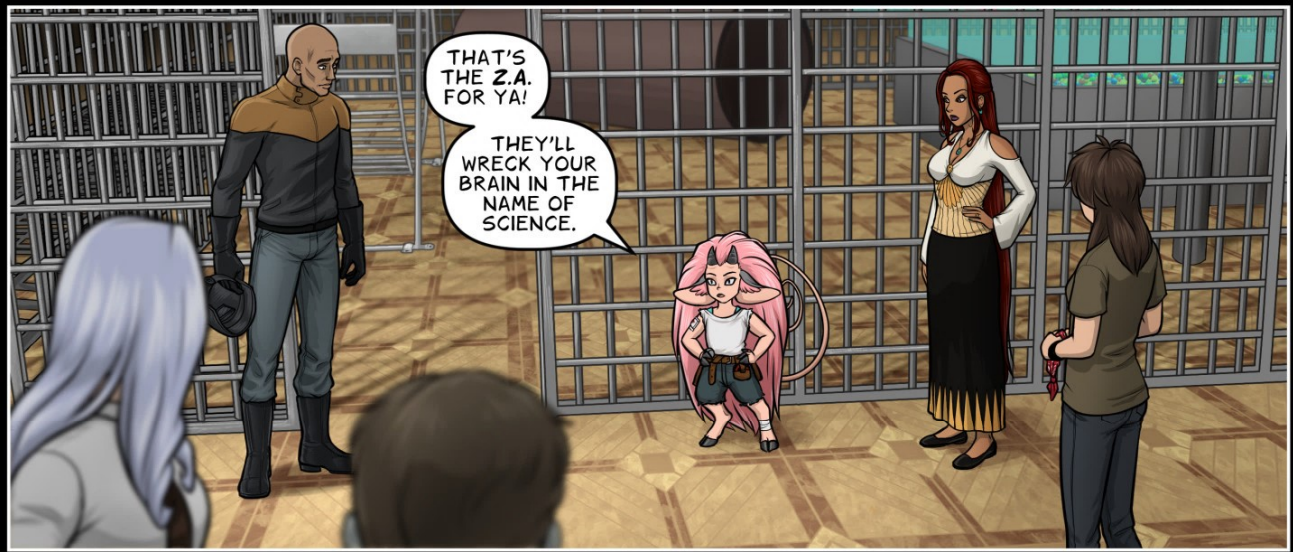
WE'RE GOING TO BURN THIS PLACE TO THE GROUND.

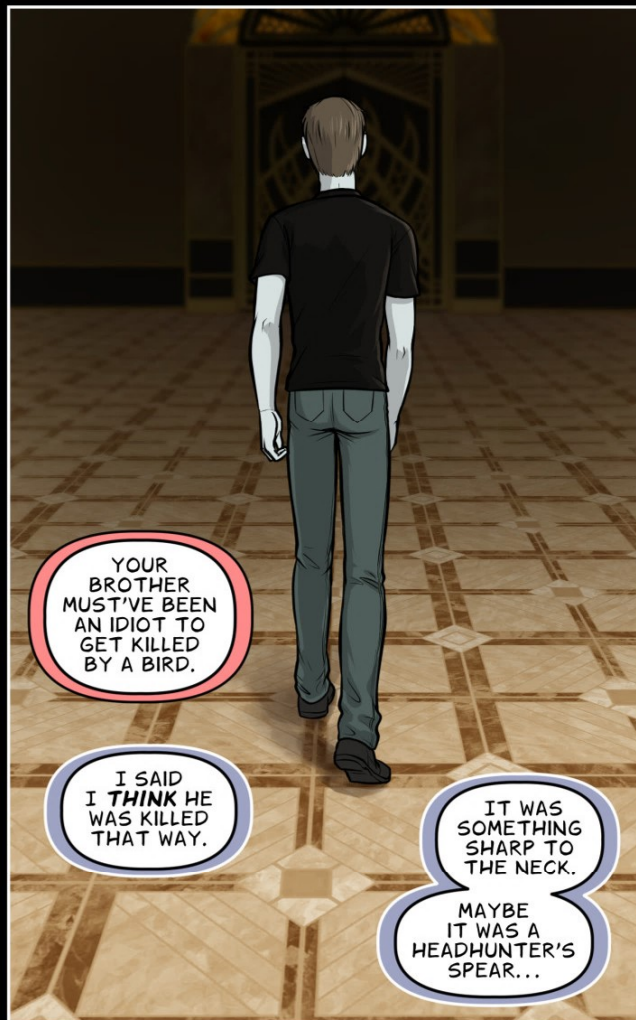
CRUNCH



CLAP





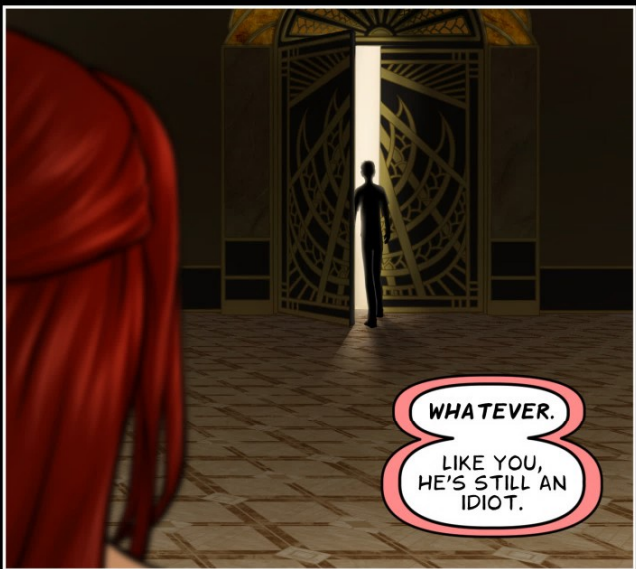


YOUR BROTHER MUST'VE BEEN AN IDIOT TO GET KILLED BY A BIRD.

I SAID I **THINK** HE WAS KILLED THAT WAY.

IT WAS SOMETHING SHARP TO THE NECK.

MAYBE IT WAS A HEADHUNTER'S SPEAR...



WHATEVER. LIKE YOU, HE'S STILL AN IDIOT.



TIME TO WAKE UP. I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME.

MY NAME IS JASMINE. YOU CAN CALL ME MISS JAZZY.

PEPPER
GOT HER CAGE
TODAY.



IT LOOKS
LIKE A PLAYGROUND
IN FRONT OF THOSE
BURGR PLACES.



I THINK
I REMEMBERED
SOMTHING ABOUT
MY PAST TODAY.

THERE WAZ
THIS NICE LADY.
I THINK HER NAME
WAS JAZMINE.

AND THIS
OTHER LADY
NAMED ROZE.
SHES THE ONE
WHO GOT ME
IN TROBLE.



AT LEAST I
STEEL HAVE
CHICKPEA.



CHIRP



POP!



END.