

FEATURING THE EXCITING CONCLUSION TO KIM KRIZAN'S 2061 SAGA!

ZOMBIE TALES

THE SERIES

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ZOMBIE TALES

THE SERIES



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Casualties

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Art: **UNAI**

Exodus 2061

Story: **KIM KRIZAN**

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CASUALTIES

RALPH SOLL -- STORY
UNAI -- ART
DIGIKORE STUDIOS -- COLORS
MARSHALL DILLON -- LETTERS



IT SADDENS ME TO REPORT THIRTEEN THOUSAND MEN LOST YESTERDAY, MOST DYING HUNGRY FROM THE NIGHT BEFORE.



THE NORTH HAS US CUT OFF, OUTNUMBERED.







As the

MY GOD!



OUR SLAVE NALI
COMES FROM SAVAGE
DEPTHS OF THE HAITIAN
JUNGLE, WHERE SHE WAS
RAISED ON DARK ARTS
FORBIDDEN BY THINGS
CHRISTIAN!

WHEN MY
SON'S WOUNDS GOT INFECTED
AND NO DOCTOR COULD BE REACHED,
SHE CRIPT IN AND STOLE MY SON
FROM HIS SICKBED! BROUGHT HIM
HERE TO WORK HER WITCHED
CRAFT! AND—
AND—











THE
SOUTH RISES
AGAIN!



FIGHT ON
SOLDIERS!
DEATH BE
DAMNED!





THERE
HAS BEEN A
**HUMAN
ESCAPE!**
DO NOT
PANIC,
FOLKS!

DO NOT
ENGAGE
THE HUMANS!

THEY HAVE
BEEN RAISED TO
**FIGHT
AND
COMPETE!**

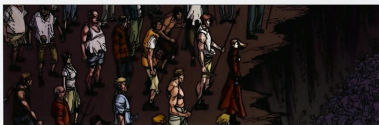
CALMLY
**REMAIN IN
YOUR SEATS**
UNTIL THE
**HUMAN
HANDLERS**
CAN GET THE HUMANS
BACK IN THEIR
CAGES!

EXODUS 2061

WRITTEN BY KIM KRIZAN
DRAWN BY JON REED
COLORS BY DREW BERRY
LETTERS BY MARSHALL DUNLON









IT'S
TRUE.



THEY CALLED IT
"PROGRESS."



THEY **CONSUMED**
LIFE UNTIL THERE WAS
NOTHING LEFT
TO EAT.

FINALLY FOR THEIR
OWN **SURVIVAL**,
ZOMBIES **FEED UPON**
THEMSELVES!

BUT THE
TRUTH, THE TRUTH
WE'VE LONG
FORGOTTEN
IS THAT ...



THE ZOMBIES ARE
HUMANS, HUMANS
THAT HAVE **MUTATED**
FROM **FEEDING**
UPON **OTHER**
HUMANS.



IF WE CAN CAST THIS HIDEOUS
SHADOW OF OUR RAVENOUS GREED
FAR AWAY, IF WE CAN **BEGIN**
AGAIN AND NOT **SUCCUMB**
TO OUR **WEAKNESS** ...



RUMBLE



WHAT IS
THIS
PLACE?



THIS WAS A PLACE THAT HAD A GIANT MACHINE
THAT USED TO **CREATE POWER** BY TAKING
THE SMALLEST OF THE **SMALLEST** PARTICLE
AND **RELEASING** ITS ENERGY.



RUMBLE



IT IS WHAT WAS
CALLED A **REACTOR!**
AND IT IS BEING **CHARGED**
BY THE PUTRID BODIES OF THE
ZOMBIES. FOR THEIR **SMALLEST**
PARTICLES ARE NOW
TWISTED INTO
MONSTROUS
FORMS!

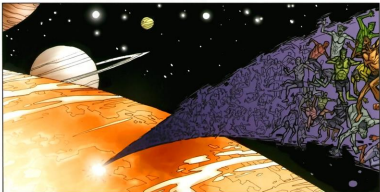


WE MUST
GET AWAY!
THE MACHINE IS VERY
POWERFUL AND IF
IT COMES IN CONTACT
WITH **NORMAL**
PARTICLES IT
WILL SPARK A
REACTION!

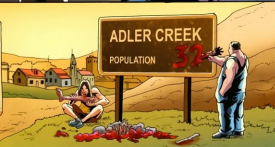


BROTHERS... SISTERS... MAY WE
ALWAYS BE **WISE** ENOUGH TO
KNOW WHICH **SACRIFICES**
ARE **WORTHY**
OF US!











WHEN HE WAS KID,
HE LISTENED A LOT.

DADDY CAME HOME
DRUNK AGAIN LAST
NIGHT, BUT I GOT ME
A NICE NEW HOIN'
SPOT.



STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
SLAP

I DON'T
CARE IF HE
CAN HEAR ME,
MARTHA! HE'S
GOT THE SAME
THING COMIN'!

HE WASN'T REAL
GOOD STUDENTS
BUT HE COULD TELL
HE WHO WAS...



I LIKE
TOTTLES.

MY
TREE HOUSE
IS AWESOME.
EVEN FROM
MY MA.



...AND HOW
MANY PEOPLE
THEY'D KISSED

HURRY UP,
BILLY! I GOT
SOMETHING TO
SHOW YA.

THIS WAS OUR TOWN.
AND WE KNEW
EVERYTHING ABOUT
EVERYBODY.



ONCE THEM DEAD
FOLKS STARTED
GOIN' ALL CRAZY,
WE HADTA FORGET
ALL THE RULES.

NOW, WE GOTTS
ONLY TWO RULES.
FIRST RULE: NO
ONE EATS THEIR
OWN FAMILY.

HOW WAS
HAWAT?

ADLER CREEK
POPULATION

BUT WE CAN EAT
EACH OTHER'S.

I AMT GONNA
LIE... SWEETER
THAN A FEBRUARY
STRAWBERRY.

SHE ALWAYS
WAS A SWEET
OL' THING.

RULE NUMBER
TWO: NO ONE EATS
THE OTHER ONE.

JULES AND ME WAS BLOOD BROTHERS. A LOTTA KIDZ CALLED HIM A TASH-A-LONGS BUT HE WAS JULE LOYAL--A TRUE BLUE SONNABUN WHO KNEW WHEN TO SHUT UP...



HORRORRRAA BEEERRR

...AND WHEN TO RAISE HELL.



HE WAS THE CLOSEST THING I EVER HAD TO A BROTHER. THAT WAS FIGURE.



FA-KKRAKK



THINGS WAS ALWAYS PERFECT WITH JULES...



2

... UNTIL IT FINALLY HAPPENED.



I'M JUS
SAYIN'.

WE GONNA
DIE HERE.

WHY SHOULD
WE HATTA LEAVE?
THIS IS OUR
TOWN! WE LIVE
HERE!



SSSHHHRRRR

EVERYONE ON
THIS SIDE-A-THE
LINE IS FINE WITH
THAT.

IT'S ALWAYS YOUR
SAY-SO, AN'T IT? I
THOUGHT THIS WAS
OUR TOWN?

IT IS.

DON'T
FEED ME THAT!
IT'S ALWAYS
BEEN A ONE-MAN
SHOW!



NEVER CARN' ABOUT OL'
JULES. ONLY THINKIN' SOLT
YERSELF AND THIS *DREAM*
TOWN! I'M SICK OF LIVIN' IN
YER SHADOW, BENSON.
I GOTTA GIT OUTTA
THIS PLACE!

IT AN'T GOTTA
BE LIKE THAT,
JULES.

YES, IT DO.
WE GOTTA *SURVIVE*.
AND THAT AN'T DON'Y
HERE. TIME TO
MOVE ON.

DON'T THINK SO,
JULES. ONE OF 'EM
BASTARDS CAN COME
BACK 'N' *EAT ME*
BEFORE I LEAVE...



