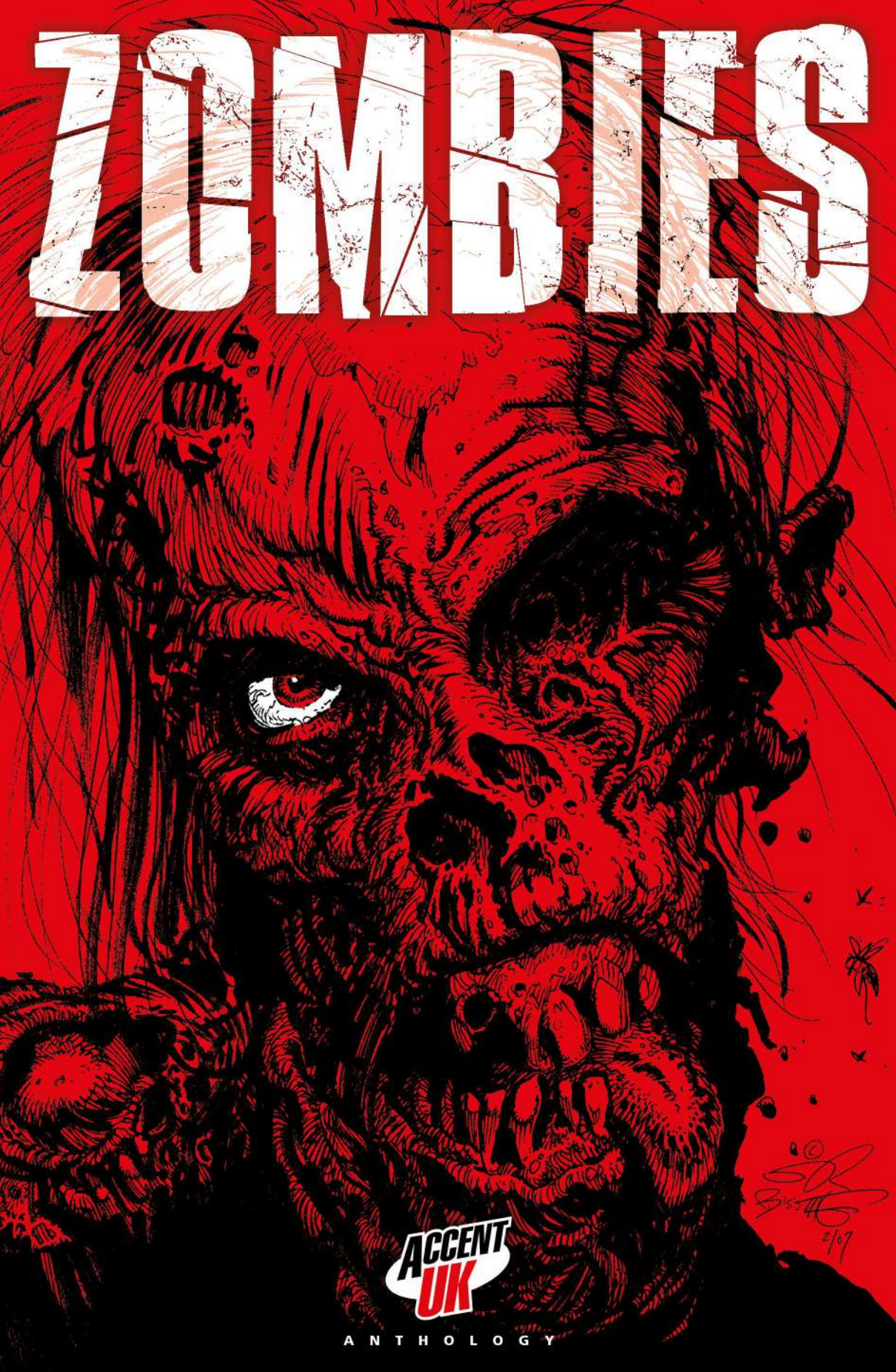
ZOMBIES



ACCENT UK

ANTHOLOGY

A C C E N T U K C O M I C S P R E S E N T S



ZOMBIES

EDITED BY DAVE WEST & COLIN MATHIESON • WWW.ACCENTUKCOMICS.COM

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ZOM-BIO'S
Creators of the Living Dead

Accent UK and Angry Candy proudly present the Zombies Competition!

Within the story **'The Scent Of Coriander'** are many references to the zombie and horror genres, both cult and classic. All you have to do is to list and explain these references. If you bought this book, then that should be a walk in the dark and scary woods for you.

Entrants should send their completed lists to **andrew@angrycandy.co.uk.** before the 1st January 2008.

The overall winner will be chosen by Andrew Cheverton and Tim Keable and given their choice of any page of Tim Keable's artwork for the story **'The Scent of Coriander'**, along with the original annotated script, which differs from the finished product.

ACCENT UK



Zombie image by
SHANE OAKLEY

What you are about to read (or have already read if you're anything like us) is the latest themed anthology from Accent UK. If you've read any of our previous anthologies then you'll be familiar with what we're about, if not then in a nutshell, Accent UK is Colin Mathieson and Dave West, two UK based independent comic creators who saw the value in pooling their resources in order to be able to afford what had been until then an expensive hobby. It's still an expensive hobby, but now it's about half as expensive, as we travel in one car to conventions, share a table and allow one of us to do things at conventions that had been impossible before, like 'eat'!. The next logical step (well to us anyway) was to pull together some of the talent in the independent comic community, who were largely turning out great little A5 mini comics, and offer them a chance to see their work in a professionally printed comic book. From that small beginning the quality of the publication improved year by year with a few professional creators, encouraged by what they'd seen, keen to join the fun. 'Monsters' saw the result of this and whilst the majority of creators are still on the fringes of what can be described as 'professional' status, we had a few who are well and truly in the mainstream.

So on to our sixth release 'Zombies'. It all began on our return to the excellent Komiks.DK event in Copenhagen spring 2006 Colin, our good friend Chris Dingsdale, Monsters contributors and rising stars John Reppion, Leah Moore and industry legend Steve Bissette got to talking and somewhere in there it was agreed that 'Zombies', (rather than our original concept 'Time') would make an ideal theme for our next anthology and that Steve would generously provide the cover.

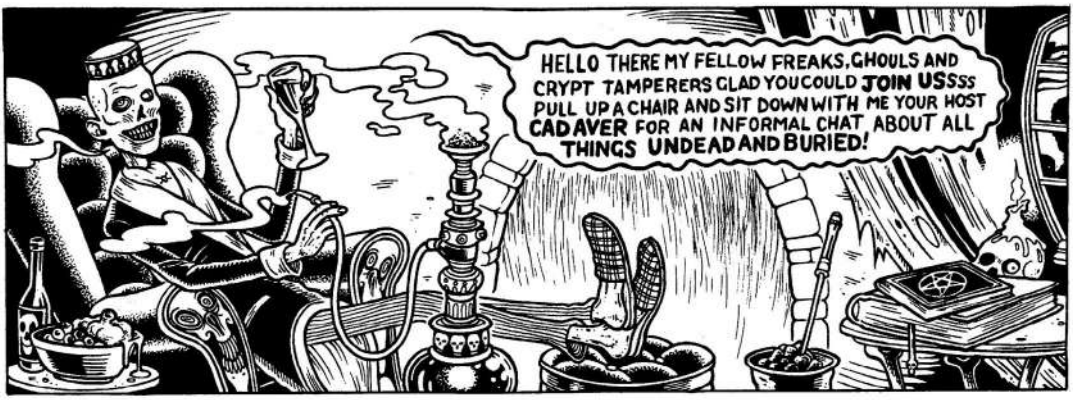
On our return to the UK, the 'Z' word was out and we discovered the inherent popularity of Zombies amongst the creative community as we were inundated with submissions from a very geographically dispersed group. Still with a major focus of UK creators we also have a strong involvement from the USA (through Steve Bissette and students at Vermont's Centre for Cartoon Studies) and also creators from afar as Europe and South America. Due to this level of interest and the fact that there has to be a page limit, we were able to be more selective and play more of an editorial role than ever before. We have though sadly had to reject several submissions (giving positive feedback in all cases), recommended art style preferences and even made the odd suggestion on script changes. We have however only made suggestions and have respected the creator's decision as ultimately it is their work on display. The end results, between fabulous covers from Steve Bissette (front) and Shane Oakley (back) are way beyond our expectations and even at more than three times the size of our previous release, is our strongest title yet, worryingly setting a very high benchmark for our next title 'Robots' which is to follow in 2008!

Apart from thanking all those hard working contributors (whose only tangible payment is a free copy of the book) for their commitment and support, special thanks must go to Andy Bloor, who not only contributed story art and a pin-up, also designed the book from cover to cover (which explains why it looks way better than the last one, where the editor cobbled things together in photoshop!) and he even found time to re design our logo. Also thanks to Steve Bissette for not only contributing artwork, but also for providing an enthusiastic interface to the students at his college, and to Chris Warren (Steve's interface to anything with a hard disk) for getting the work across the Atlantic electronically and also to John Reppion and Leah Moore who's throwaway comment to John in Copenhagen, "Oh you and your Zombies" kick-started the whole thing... and final thanks to Nolan and Shaun for pulling the art for Sacrifice together in an unbelievably short time and getting the Editors out of a difficult situation.

Finally, and yes we do feel like we're making one of those acceptance speeches at the Oscars, (that explains the monkey suits then Dave) we'd like to thank you The Reader for buying the book and giving the creators within it a chance to show what they can do. Hopefully you've enjoyed their stories and will look for more from them in the future and be part of their development. There are short BIOs in the back of the book for everyone and website and contact details are available on the Accent UK website, where they will be kept up to date and information on new releases given.

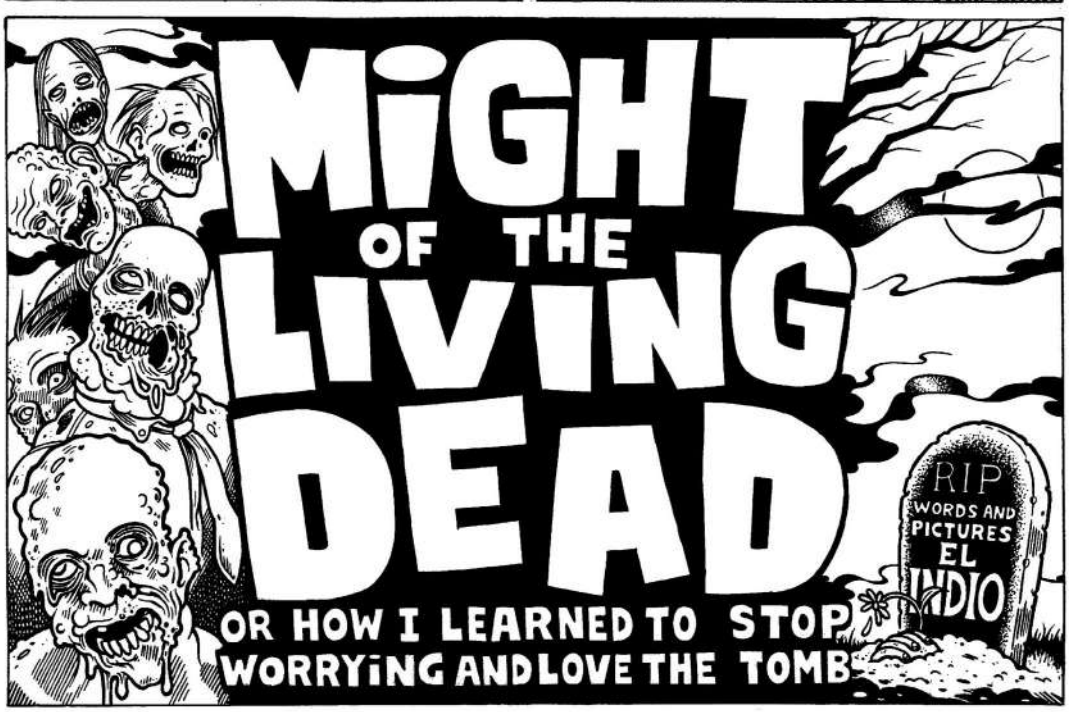
Thanks again for your support, enjoy the read.

Dave West and Colin Mathieson
Accent UK, 2007

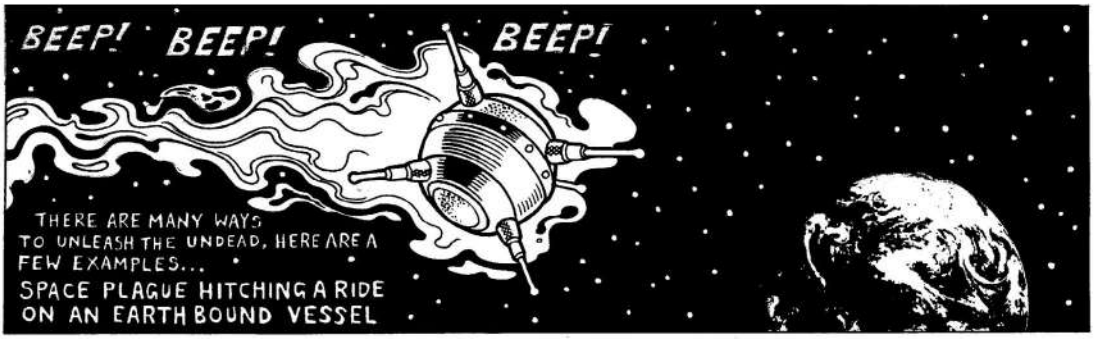

HELLO THERE MY FELLOW FREAKS, GHOULS AND CRYPT TAMPERERS GLAD YOU COULD JOIN USSss PULL UP A CHAIR AND SIT DOWN WITH ME YOUR HOST CADAVER FOR AN INFORMAL CHAT ABOUT ALL THINGS UNDEAD AND BURIED!


OVER THE NEXT FEW PAGES I WILL GIVE YOU AN INSIDERS LOOK AT THE ZOMBIE GENRE, ITS SOCIAL IMPLICATIONS AND WHY HUMANITY CONTINUES TO FEAR AND LOVE US IN EQUAL MEASURE


SO CLEAR OUT YOUR SHELL LIKES AS I TAKE YOU ON JOURNEY EXPLORING OUR RANCID GRIP ON YOUR IMAGINATIONS WHICH IM CALLING...


MIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD
OR HOW I LEARNED TO STOP WORRYING AND LOVE THE TOMB
RIP
WORDS AND PICTURES
EL INDIO


1


BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!
THERE ARE MANY WAYS TO UNLEASH THE UNDEAD, HERE ARE A FEW EXAMPLES...
SPACE PLAGUE HITCHING A RIDE ON AN EARTH BOUND VESSEL


MAD SCIENTISTS OR THE MILITARY CARELESSLY DISPOSING OF CHEMICAL BY PRODUCTS FROM THEIR TWISTED EXPERIMENTS...
GLOOP!
GLOOP!


RESEARCHING THE OCCULT TEXTS OF LONG DEAD CIVILISATIONS


OUR FURRY FRIENDS SUBJECTED TO THE OLD ULTRAVIOLENCE...
VIA THE WONDER OF MULTI SCREEN T.V

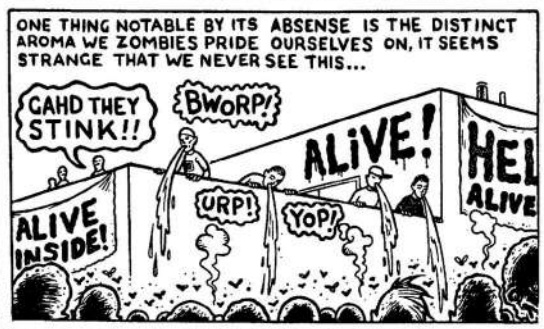

OR SEVERE OVERCROWDING IN THE INFERNAL REALMS.
STANDING ROOM ONLY I'M AFRAID!
AAWWWW!!
HELLO I'M SATAN


2


THERE ARE A NUMBER OF DIFFERENT TYPES OF ZOMBIES OUT THERE...
THE JOVIAL CORPSE OF A PARTIALLY EATEN FRIEND, ADVISING YOU ON HOW BEST TO RID THE WORLD OF YOUR NEW FOUND LYCANTHROPIC TENDENCIES...
A CULT OF MUTANT LUDDITES OUT TO KILL THE LAST MAN ALIVE...
DO YOU MIND? THE MAN HAPPENS TO BE A FRIEND OF MINE.
CARCASSES OF DEAD SCHOLARS POSSESSED BY LOVECRAFTIAN HORRORS...
THE COMMON ALL GARDEN SLOW MOVING SHAMBLERS...
AND THEIR COUSINS, THE NEW BREED OF AMPHETAMINE FUELLED LONG DISTANCE RUNNERS.
JUST DO IT!
3


AAAAAAA!!
AND WITH MORE MOVIES, BOOKS AND COMICS BEING PRODUCED WORLDWIDE THAN EVER BEFORE OUR REIGN OF TERROR SHOWS NO SIGN OF ABATING WITH NEW MEDIUMS TO BE EXPLORED AND EXPLOITED THE YOUNG CONSOLE ZOMBIE SLAYERS OF TODAY ARE TOMORROWS WRITERS, ARTISTS AND DIRECTORS WHO WILL INSPIRE A WHOLE NEW GENERATION OF FANS.
BLAM!
GWOOARGH!
TAP! TAP!
TAP! TAP!


DOES OUR APPEAL HARK BACK TO THE PLAYGROUND AS THOUGH YOU WISH FOR A FAR DARKER GAME OF TAG IN ADULTHOOD?
HAHAHA YOU'RE IT!
OHHHH... SHEE-IT!!


ONE THING NOTABLE BY ITS ABSENSE IS THE DISTINCT AROMA WE ZOMBIES PRIDE OURSELVES ON, IT SEEMS STRANGE THAT WE NEVER SEE THIS...
GAHD THEY STINK!!
BWORP!
ALIVE!
ALIVE INSIDE!
URP!
YOP!


..OR THIS...
RRRRRRR!
PUT!
PUT!
GROOBY!
PERHAPS FULL ON OLFACTORY TERROR WILL TAKE PLACE IN SOME YET TO BE INVENTED INTERACTIVE MEDIUM.


SHOOT 'EM IN THE HEAD!
BLAM!
GRNF?
DOES THE IDEA OF VIOLENTLY DESPATCHING OTHER HUMAN BEINGS WITHOUT RECOURSE TO THE LAW OR HAVING TO DEAL WITH THE TWIN KILL JOYS OF MORALITY OR ETHICS THRILL YOU?


4


LETS GET HEAVY FOR A MOMENT AND ASK OURSELVES WHAT DEEP ROOTED FEARS DO WE DISTURB IN YOUR FRAGILE LITTLE PSYCHES? WHY DO WE HAVE SUCH A POWERFUL STRANGLEHOLD ON YOUR COLLECTIVE UNCONSCIOUSNESS. WHAT IS IT ABOUT US THAT CAUSES SUCH UNEASE?
YUM!
YUM!
COMING TO A CITY NEAR YOU SOON!
ARE WE A MNEMONIC ECHO OF CIVILISATION IMPLODING ON YOUR DOORSTEP? CINEMATIC REMINDERS OF THE TYPE OF ANARCHY THAT HAS VISITED ITSELF ON HUMANKIND TIME AND TIME AGAIN.
IS IT YOUR INHERENT PHOBIAS OF DEBILITATING ILLNESS, YOUR FEAR OF DISEASES OF THE BODY AND THE MIND?
LEASE GIVE
OR THE PRIMAL FEAR YOU HAVE OF BEING BITTEN OR...
GOit!
AAA-AAAAARRRGURBBLE
...EATEN ALIVE!
5


SOME WOULD SAY THAT ZOMBIES ARE ALREADY AMONG YOU, JUST TAKE A LOOK AT SOME OF THE PEOPLE STAGGERING AROUND YOUR LOCAL AMENITIES NEXT TIME YOU USE THEM!
AND ISNT A TWIGHLIGHT HALF LIFE SPENT PURSUING THE SMORGASBORD THAT WOULD BE THE REMNANTS OF HUMANITY PREFERABLE...
AAAAAHH!!!
HALP!
...TO THE ETERNAL SILENCE OF THE GRAVE OR BEING INCINERATED AND PUMPED INTO THE SKIES NO MORE THAN A HANDFUL OF ASH?
"EVEN MY ENEMIES AND MY FOES COME UPON ME TO DEVOUR ME.. EARTH TO EARTH, ASHES TO ASHES, DUST TO DUST.
AND HERE'S A PARADOX FOR YOU, THERE ARE PHYSICISTS WHO CLAIM THAT WHEN THE UNIVERSE ENDS THERE MAY BE A BIG CRUNCH AND THAT AS SPACE BEGINS TO RETRACT TOWARD AN INFINITESIMALLY SMALL POINT OF ULTIMATE DENSITY TIME COULD RUN BACKWARDS AND IF IT DOES RETURNING FROM THE GRAVE WILL BE EASIER THAN FALLING OUT OF A TREE!
KORICH!
NOW THAT REALLY IS FOOD FOR THOUGHT UNTIL NEXT TIME MY FIENDS BON APPETIT!
the END.
6


"An Molethy a an Ny-marow"
(The Curse of the Un-dead)
Story - Leah Moore
& John Reppion.
Art - David Hitchcock.
Gilling, Cornwall, 1859.
There be the Sergeant !
"It 'ad been a gloriously sunny day. We'd 'ave been sat idle, drinking scrumpy somewhere 'ad it not been for Sam and Jack vanishin' off."
Oh Sergeant, tell me you've found 'em !
Please !
I'm afraid not Missus Paynter.
But there's no sense in searchin' in the dark.
I'll take a party out at first light.
We'll find the boys soon, I'm sure of it.
We're going to have one in the Gardener's afore we turn in. Will you join us Jack ?
I'll not, but, if young Seth's in there, tell him I said to get home.
We've all got another long day ahead of us.


" Jud an' I kept searchin' past sundown, we could see alright with the lanterns. 'Sides, the Paynter lads were our friends..."
Pah ! Hogwash !
...taken by the Spriggans Seth, that's what !
An' that mine o' the Squire's'll be full o' buccas, now it be stood empty.
Buccas an' piskies doin' the work o' ten men Seth ! 'Tis wickedness !
Him gone for months in heathen places. Full o' devils an' witchcra...
UUUUUUUUUUUUUUUNNNNNNNNGHHHHUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUNNNNNNNNNGHHHHHHHHHHHHHH
What in Heaven...?
Sounds like someone's 'urt ! What if it's them ?
That don't sound like men... sounds like the very damned to me...
MMMMMMMMNNNNNNUUUUGHHH
It came from over 'ere!
Come on Jud, we'll save 'em!
There ! They be down there Jud...
we found 'em!
Jack mate ? Sam ? Can ye talk lads ?
MMMMMMNNNNNN
GHHMMMMNNNNNN
Seth ! Wait ! What if 'tis not them ?


"Young Jud 'ad to go down in the end. Bein' slighter than me.
" 'E didn't much like it but 'e found courage soon enough."
I can't see nothing as of yet Seth !
Steady as you go mind...
Sam? Is that you there ?
NUURM
I can see someone Seth ! 'E looks...
YAAARRRRGGGGHH
HELP ME ! SETH !
OH GOD HELP ME !
"I knew it to be our friend Jack Paynter, even with them cold, dead eyes."
"An' I watched 'im choke the life out o' poor Jud..."
AKK
"...an' they started bitin' at 'im... I-I couldn't stand it."

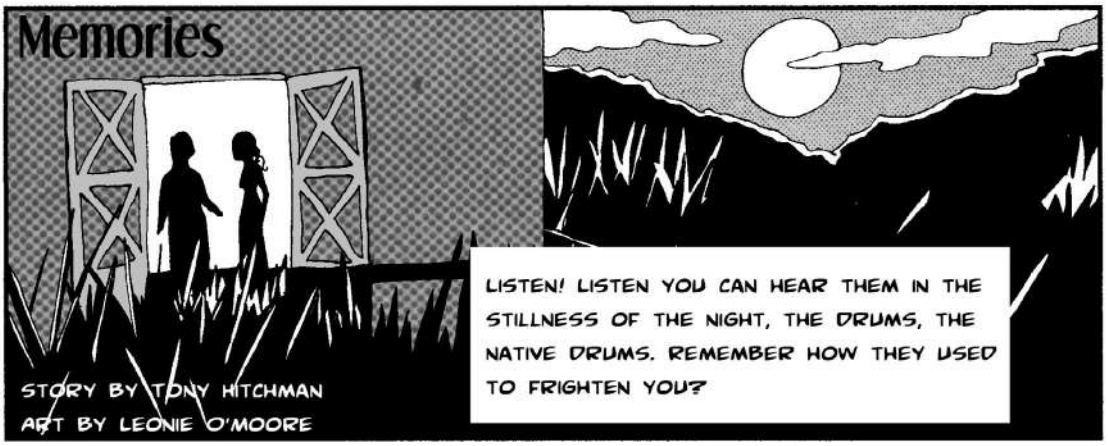

no...NO!
"Gak"
K
R
A
K
"I ran. May God, and Jud, forgive me.
I ran as if the very hounds of Hell was at my heels."
Oh thank the Lord ! Please help sir !
It's Jud... he's down the mine sir ! 'E's...
In the mine ? I was led to believe that you villagers thought the mine to be "cursed".
You were all too *frightened* to work in the mine but now you're creeping in when my back is turned ?
Well, I've got glad tidings for you... *peasant* !
You folk can *have* your jobs back. Every last one ! I'll *take* every able bodied man among you !

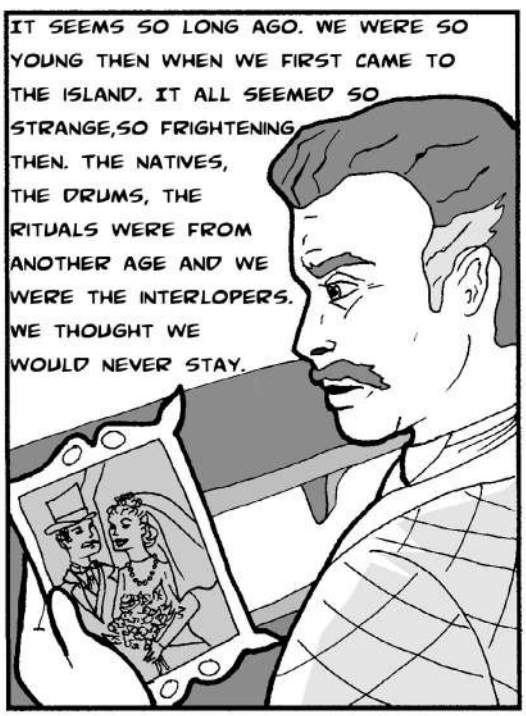

Well ?
I - I'm afraid he's dead Sergeant. There's nothing I can do for him.
"But I wasn't... I'm not ! I tried to call out... but I couldn't make a sound."
"My poor father. Dear father don't weep. I'm alive."
" Alive ! "
" I watched as old Tom placed the lid on my coffin ".
"I heard him hammer each nail into place."
"I pray to God that I may die properly. That my thoughts might dwindle, my soul be delivered from this torment soon and join young Jud, where're he may be."

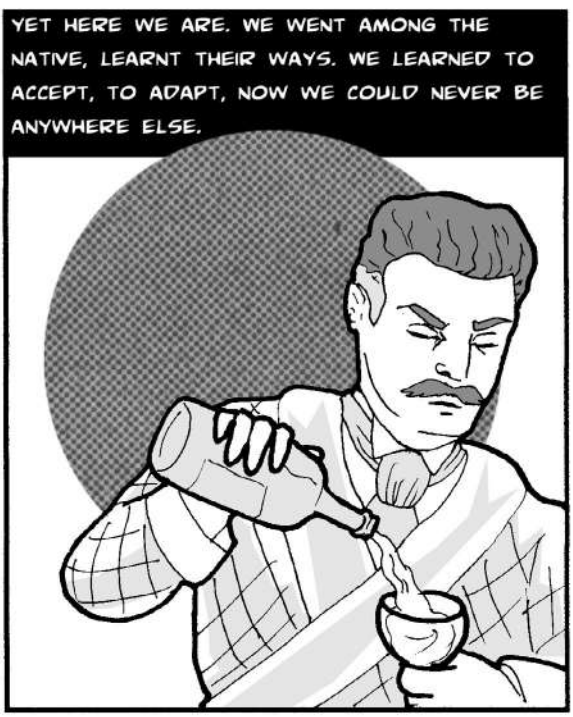


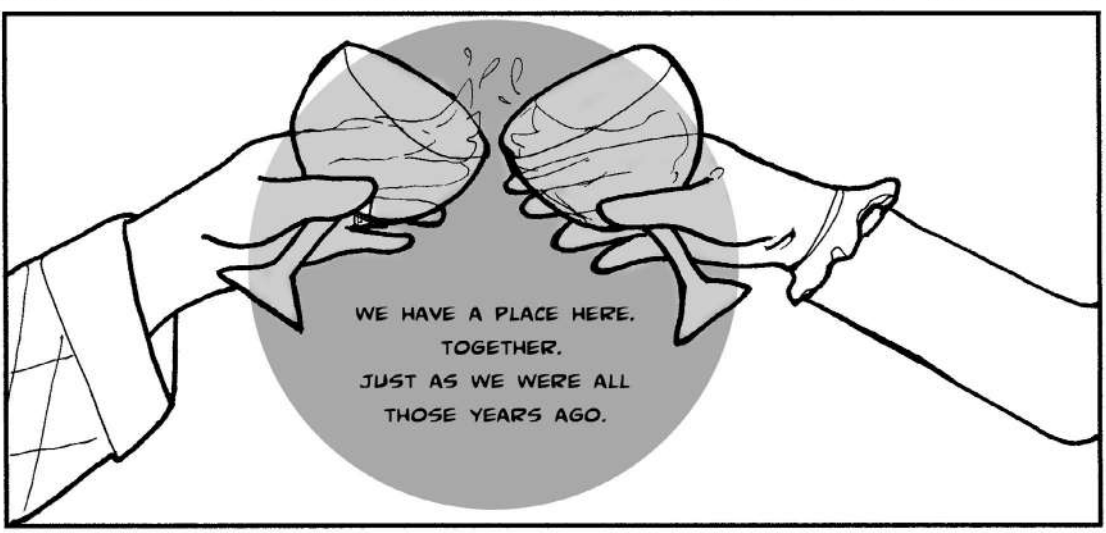
I am the resurrection and the life,
saith the Lord: he that believeth in me,
though he were dead, yet shall he live:
and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.
– St. John xi. 25, 26.

End.


Memories
STORY BY TONY HITCHMAN
ART BY LEONIE O'MOORE
LISTEN! LISTEN YOU CAN HEAR THEM IN THE STILLNESS OF THE NIGHT, THE DRUMS, THE NATIVE DRUMS. REMEMBER HOW THEY USED TO FRIGHTEN YOU?


IT SEEMS SO LONG AGO. WE WERE SO YOUNG THEN WHEN WE FIRST CAME TO THE ISLAND. IT ALL SEEMED SO STRANGE,SO FRIGHTENING THEN. THE NATIVES, THE DRUMS, THE RITUALS WERE FROM ANOTHER AGE AND WE WERE THE INTERLOPERS. WE THOUGHT WE WOULD NEVER STAY.


YET HERE WE ARE. WE WENT AMONG THE NATIVE, LEARNT THEIR WAYS. WE LEARNED TO ACCEPT, TO ADAPT, NOW WE COULD NEVER BE ANYWHERE ELSE.


WE HAVE A PLACE HERE.
TOGETHER.
JUST AS WE WERE ALL
THOSE YEARS AGO.


TOGETHER FOREVER ON THIS ISLAND.
MY LOVE.



SPIRIT OF THE APOCALYPSE

by Benjamin Dickson


MORNING, TONY!
OH! MORNING JOHN. ROUGH NIGHT, WAS IT?


YEAH, PRETTY ROUGH. WHOLE LOAD OF 'EM BROKE THROUGH OUR LINE AND GOT INTO THE AREA. GOT PRETTY MESSY. SORTED 'EM ALL OUT THOUGH, WE'RE JUST MOPPING UP NOW.
ONE OF THE BASTARDS GOT ME TOO, SEE?
STILL, IT'S NOT DEEP.
JEEZ! WELL LET'S HOPE YOU'RE NOT INFECTED, EH?
YEAH, LET'S HOPE!
SEE YOU LATER!
If I'm the last man on earth, call me ladies. 07006 113 5229
vodafone
OH SHI
FREE
INFECTION
TEN LAMBERT AND BUTLER AS WELL PLEASE, BAKARI.
COMING UP, MY FRIEND!

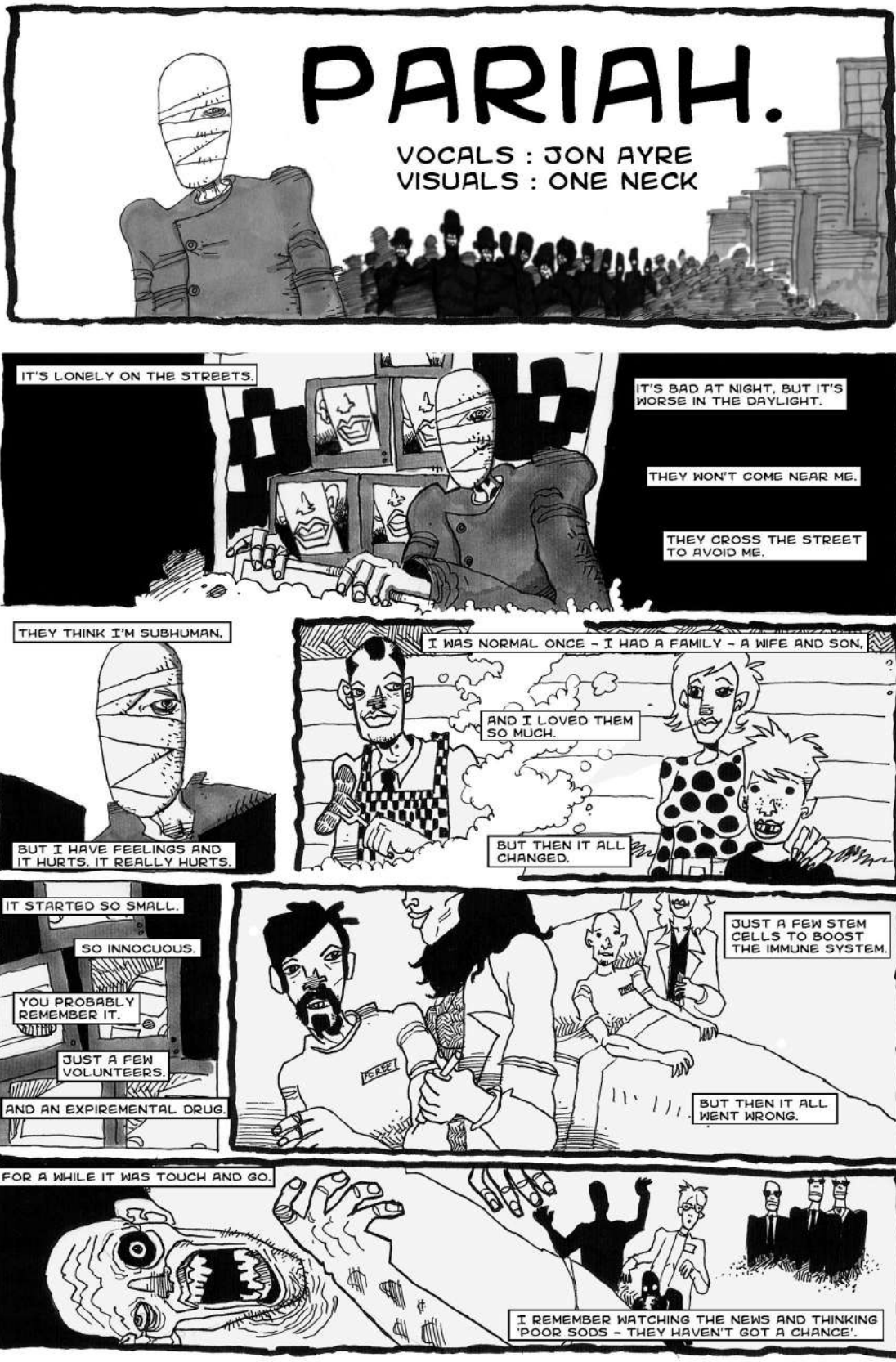

STILL HAVEN'T TOLD YOUR WIFE ABOUT THE SMOKING, EH TONY?
HEH. NO. THE TIME JUST NEVER SEEMS TO BE RIGHT.
HOW'S THINGS WITH YOU?
NOT TOO GOOD, I'M AFRAID. NOBODY SEEMS TO COME HERE AT THE MOMENT.
I TELL YOU THIS, MY FRIEND. THE APOCALYPSE IS REALLY BAD FOR BUSINESS.
DON'T WORRY, BAKARI. IT'LL GET BETTER SOON.
Farm
At any time
braaainsss....


Luxury space for seven
FUCK!!!
AAH!
GET OFF ME!


OH, SHIT!
SHIT SHIT SHIT!!
braaainsss...
TONY!
OVER HERE!!


OK, TONY?
YEAH... I THINK SO.
THANKS FOR THE HELP.
NO PROBLEM MY FRIEND.
WHERE THE HELL DID YOU GET THIS THING FROM?
HEY, I'M A SHOPKEEPER. I HAVE TO PROTECT MY BUSINESS SOMEHOW.
YOU'D BETTER GET OFF, TONY. YOUR WIFE WILL BE WONDERING WHERE YOU ARE.
OK. I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN TOMORROW I EXPECT.
AND REMEMBER TO TELL YOUR WIFE ABOUT THE CIGARETTES. IT'S NOT GOOD TO HIDE THINGS FROM HER!


I'M BACK!
THERE YOU ARE! I WAS STARTING TO GET WORRIED.
THAT'S NOT *YOUR* BLOOD, IS IT?
WHAT, THIS?
NO, IT'S NOT MY BLOOD. IT *WAS* PRETTY ROUGH OUT THERE TODAY, THOUGH.
WELL, I'M GLAD YOU'RE BACK. DID YOU REMEMBER THE MILK?
OH, *FUCK!!*
I *KNEW* THERE WAS SOMETHING I FORGOT!
I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE...


PARIAH.
VOCALS : JON AYRE
VISUALS : ONE NECK
IT'S LONELY ON THE STREETS.
IT'S BAD AT NIGHT, BUT IT'S WORSE IN THE DAYLIGHT.
THEY WON'T COME NEAR ME.
THEY CROSS THE STREET TO AVOID ME.
THEY THINK I'M SUBHUMAN.
BUT I HAVE FEELINGS AND IT HURTS. IT REALLY HURTS.
I WAS NORMAL ONCE - I HAD A FAMILY - A WIFE AND SON.
AND I LOVED THEM SO MUCH.
BUT THEN IT ALL CHANGED.
IT STARTED SO SMALL.
SO INNOCUOUS.
YOU PROBABLY REMEMBER IT.
JUST A FEW VOLUNTEERS.
AND AN EXPIREMENTAL DRUG.
JUST A FEW STEM CELLS TO BOOST THE IMMUNE SYSTEM.
PEACE
BUT THEN IT ALL WENT WRONG.
FOR A WHILE IT WAS TOUCH AND GO.
I REMEMBER WATCHING THE NEWS AND THINKING 'POOR SODS - THEY HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE'.

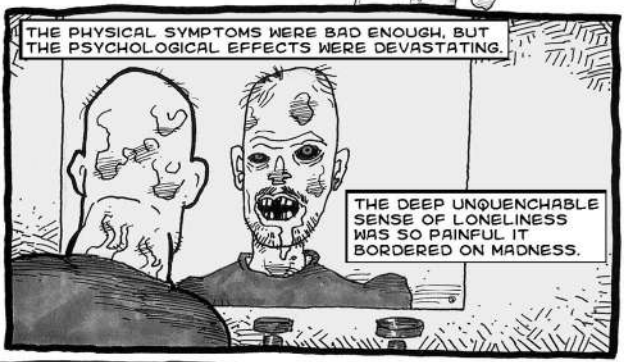
BUT THEY DID.

THE MEDIA FRENZY LASTED FOR A FEW DAYS BEFORE THE NEXT SENSATION STOLE OUR ATTENTION AWAY.





IF ONLY THE VOLUNTEERS HAD BEEN SO LUCKY.



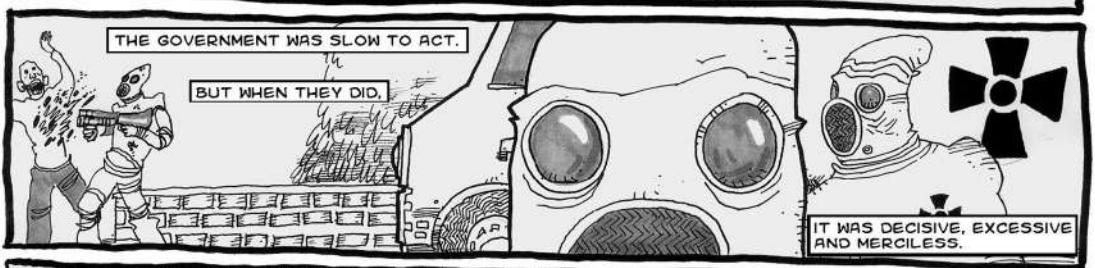
THE PHYSICAL SYMPTOMS WERE BAD ENOUGH, BUT THE PSYCHOLOGICAL EFFECTS WERE DEVASTATING.

THE DEEP UNQUENCHABLE SENSE OF LONELINESS WAS SO PAINFUL IT BORDERED ON MADNESS.



BUT WHO WOULD GO NEAR SOMEONE WHO LOOKED AND SMELLED LIKE A WALKING CORPSE ?

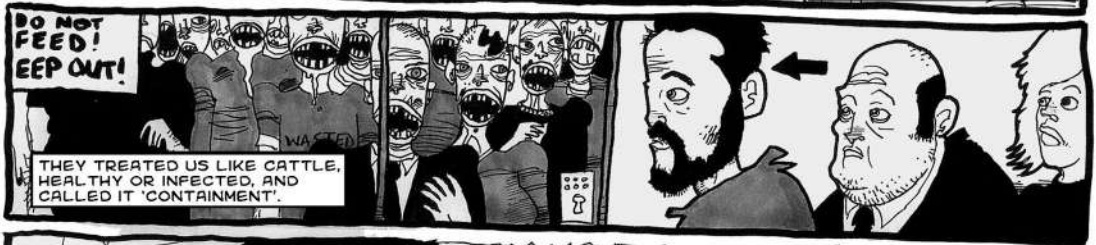
ESPECIALLY WHEN IT BECAME CLEAR THAT THE DISEASE WAS CONTAGIOUS.



THE GOVERNMENT WAS SLOW TO ACT.

BUT WHEN THEY DID,

IT WAS DECISIVE, EXCESSIVE AND MERCILESS.



THEY TREATED US LIKE CATTLE, HEALTHY OR INFECTED, AND CALLED IT 'CONTAINMENT'.



BUT HOW DO YOU CONTAIN THE UNDEAD ?

HOW DO YOU STOP SOMETHING THAT JUST KEEPS GETTING UP AGAIN NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES YOU SHOOT IT ?


HOW DO YOU SUPPRESS THE DESIRE FOR HUMAN CONTACT ?
YOU CAN'T.
BELIEVE ME, I TRIED.
LOST LOVE LAUNCH
THEY MAY LOOK DEAD, BUT THEY'RE NOT STUPID.
THEY KEPT ME BUSY AT THE DOOR WHILE THEY SCALED THE WALLS.
WHAT COULD I DO ?
THERE ISN'T A DAY THAT'S GONE BY THAT I DON'T SEE THEIR FACES.
HEAR THEIR SCREAMS.
SO I STAYED OUT OF SIGHT, AND I SURVIVED.
I LEARNT TO FEND FOR MYSELF, BUT SOMEHOW THE LONELINESS NEVER FADED.
IT JUST GREW STRONGER WITH EACH PASSING DAY.
AND EVERY NIGHT I WEPT.
EVENTUALLY IT BECAME TOO MUCH TO BEAR, AND SO I RETURNED.
I KEPT MY FEATURES HIDDEN, BUT THE EXPECTED ATTACK NEVER CAME.
THEY HAD THEIR OWN LIVES NOW.


WHAT DID THEY NEED WITH THE LIKES OF ME ?
SLOWLY I BECAME BOLDER, BUT NEVER DID I LET THEM SEE MY FEATURES.
I EXISTED ON HAND-OUTS, AND TOOK SOLACE FROM THE FEW KIND WORDS THAT CAME MY WAY.
BUT KIND WORDS WERE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN.
MOSTLY I RECEIVED HATRED AND WORSE STILL . . .
I WAS IGNORED.
AND SO I HAVE COME TO A DECISION.
ZZ NEWS
A HUMAN BEING NEEDS THE LOVE OF HIS PEERS - EVEN IF THEY ARE FLESH ROTTING ZOMBIES - OTHERWISE HIS HEART WILL BREAK.
I WILL BECOME ONE OF THEM. I WILL LIVE MY LIFE WITH THEM.
MAYBE THEN I WILL FIND THE PEACE I NEED AND STILL THE NIGHTMARES.
TAKE ME ! MAKE ME ONE OF YOU ! I'M READY NOW !


PLEASE ! I BEG YOU !
I CAN'T BE ALONE ANY MORE !
NO ! DON'T RUN ! OH GOD ! NO !


NOOOOOOOOOOOO

The Zombie Interviews

Subject: August Simplefather

Date and time: Inanna, After breaking fast



Interview conducted by David Baillie


C'MON SHANNON, I HATE SHOPPING AS MUCH AS YOU DO.
WHY DIDN'T WE GO ON THE MARCH AGAIN, MUM?
LIVE
STORY PHIL RIGBY
Z
ART MANOEL MAGALHAES
BECAUSE YOU NEED SHOES, SHANNON. YOU'RE BACK AT SCHOOL ON MONDAY.
I HATE SCHOOL.
I HATE PEOPLE WHO ASSOCIATE READING THE GUARDIAN WITH MAKING A DIFFERENCE.
AND THINK MARCHING FROM HERE TO THERE...
...DOES ANYTHING TO CHANGE THIS CRAPPY WORLD.
LIKE CRAPPY SCHOOL?
TLIM!
HA! HA! YES, LOVE. LIKE CRAPPY SCHOOL.


WHAT ABOUT THESE ONES, SHANNON?
I AM **NOT** WEARING BOWS!
WELL, HOW ABOUT THESE...
MUM?!
C'MON, SHANNON, I WANT TO GO HOME AS MUCH AS YOU DO!
POLICE
FIRE AT WILL!


NNNRRRGHHH!
STAFF ONLY
MUM, WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
QUICK, SHANNON, JUST RUN!
PULL OU NOW! REPEAT: PULL OUT N... (BZZT)
THEY'VE BROKE THE LINE... IT'S GOT MY MASK...
PULL OUT NOW! REPEAT: PULL OUT N... (BZZT!)
SIR! WEAPON Z ...IT'S A MESS!!
HURRY, SHANNON! I NEED TO SHUT THE DOOR!
ROOF

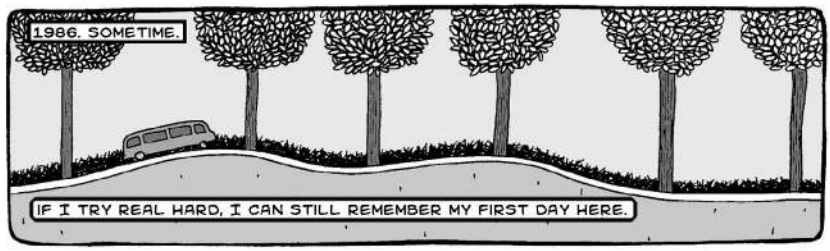

ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
IT'S...THERE'S... WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?
IT MUST BE THE GOVERNMENT...ER... THE MAN...IT'S...
BADGER, WE DON'T HAVE A FUCKING CLUE WHAT THIS IS... EVERYONE'S TURNING INTO ZOMBIES...
NOTHING NEW THERE THEN...
YOU'RE ALL A BUNCH OF ZOMBIES!!!
SPRING TIME MALL
MUM, I'M SCARED...
WE ALL ARE... DON'T WORRY, I'M HERE.
EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE...
ZOMBIES!!!

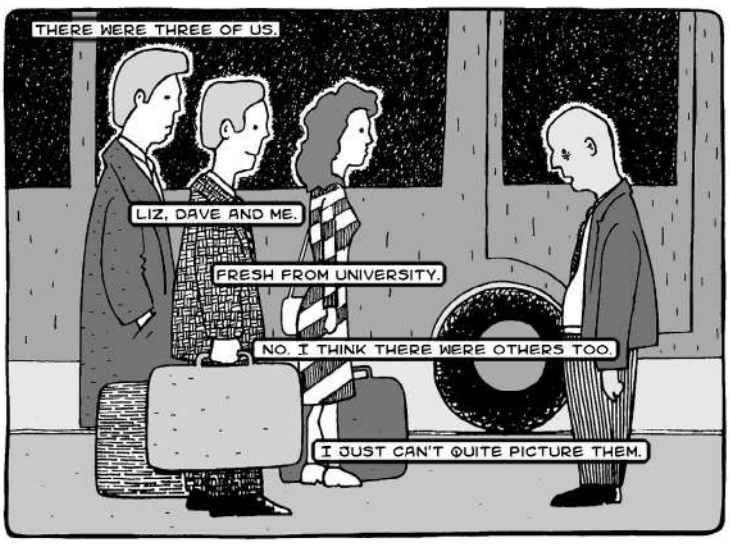

GDAWWARGHHH!!
AAAARRRRRRGH!
FIRE AT WILL!
THUD!
NNRRRGHHHH!
WE NEED TO GET AWAY!
WE CAN JUMP TO THE NEXT BUILDING!


DON'T LOOK DOWN, LOVE. AFTER 3...1...2...
3!
C'MON, YOU TWO! YOU NEED TO JUMP NOW!
AAAAAARGH!
MRRMHHMHHRRGH
MUM... WHAT DO WE DO?
WHAT WE ALWAYS DO...
WE STRUGGLE AND SURVIVE.
END

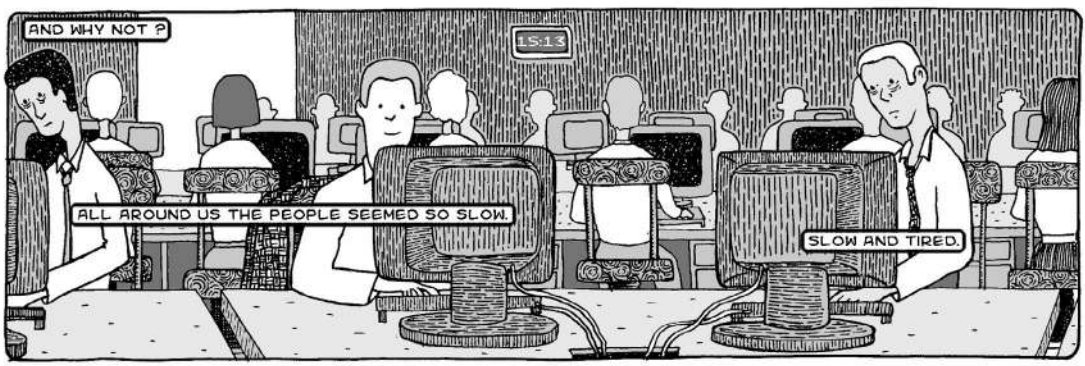
The SLOW UNDEATH.

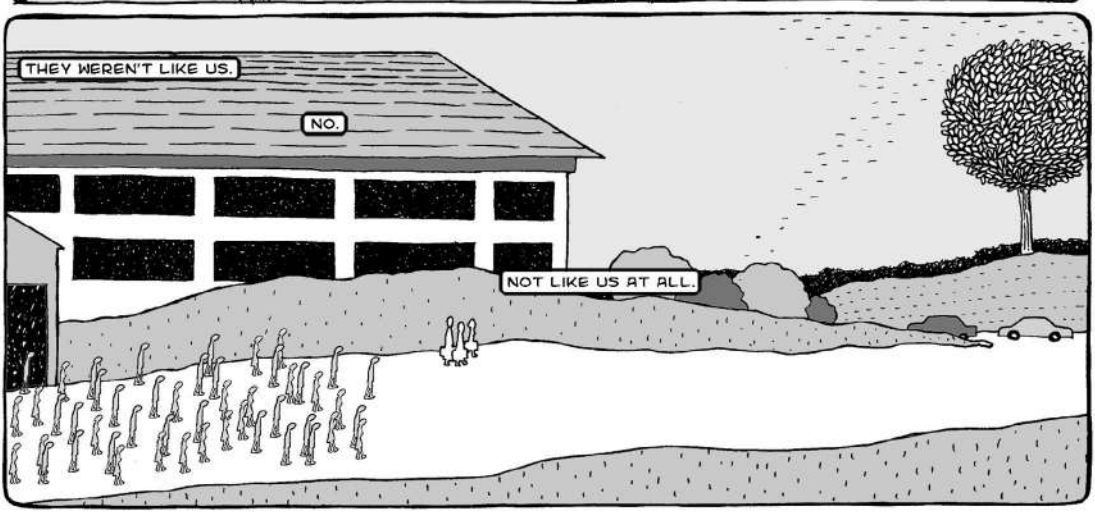
by Dave West.

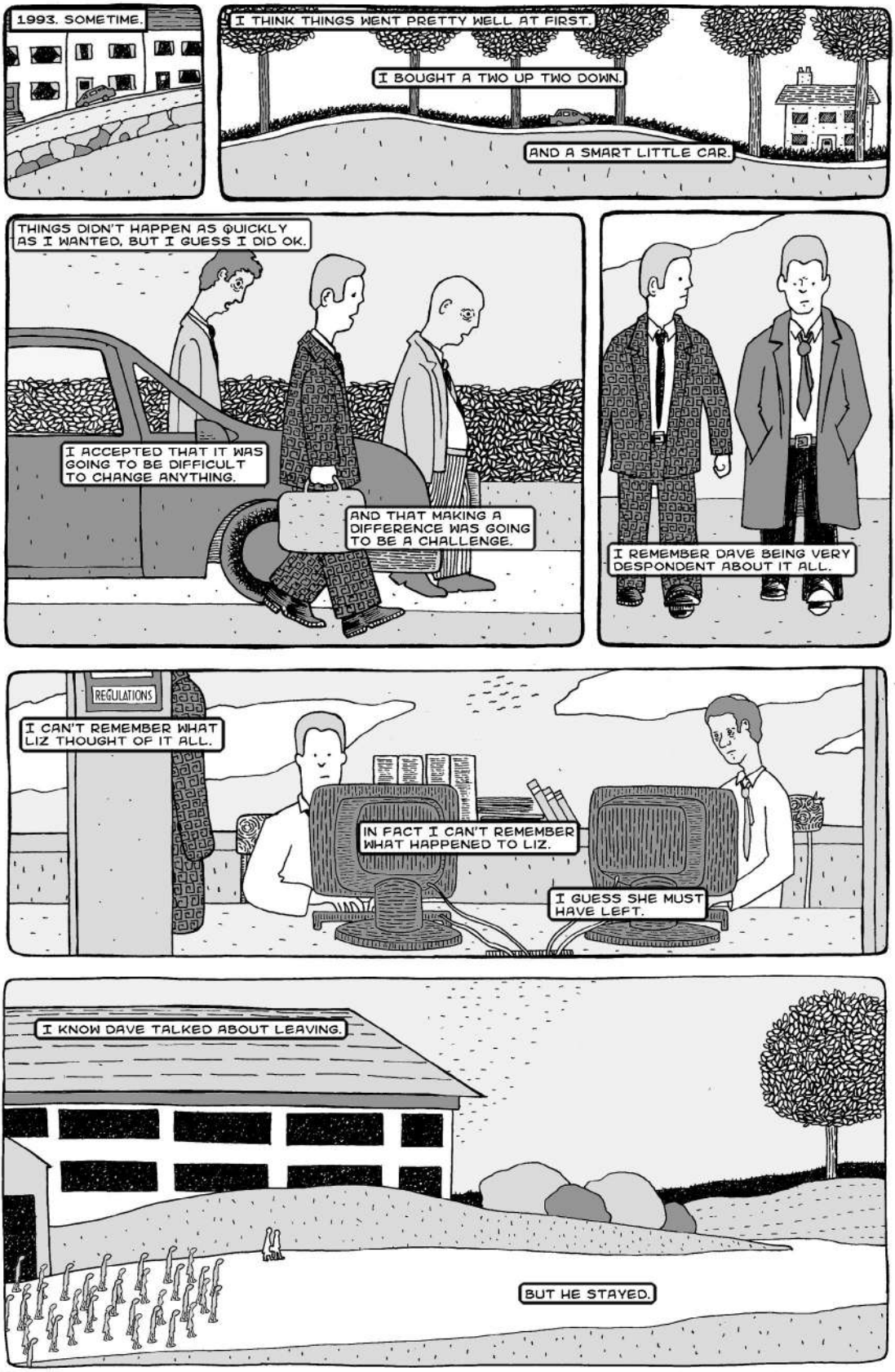


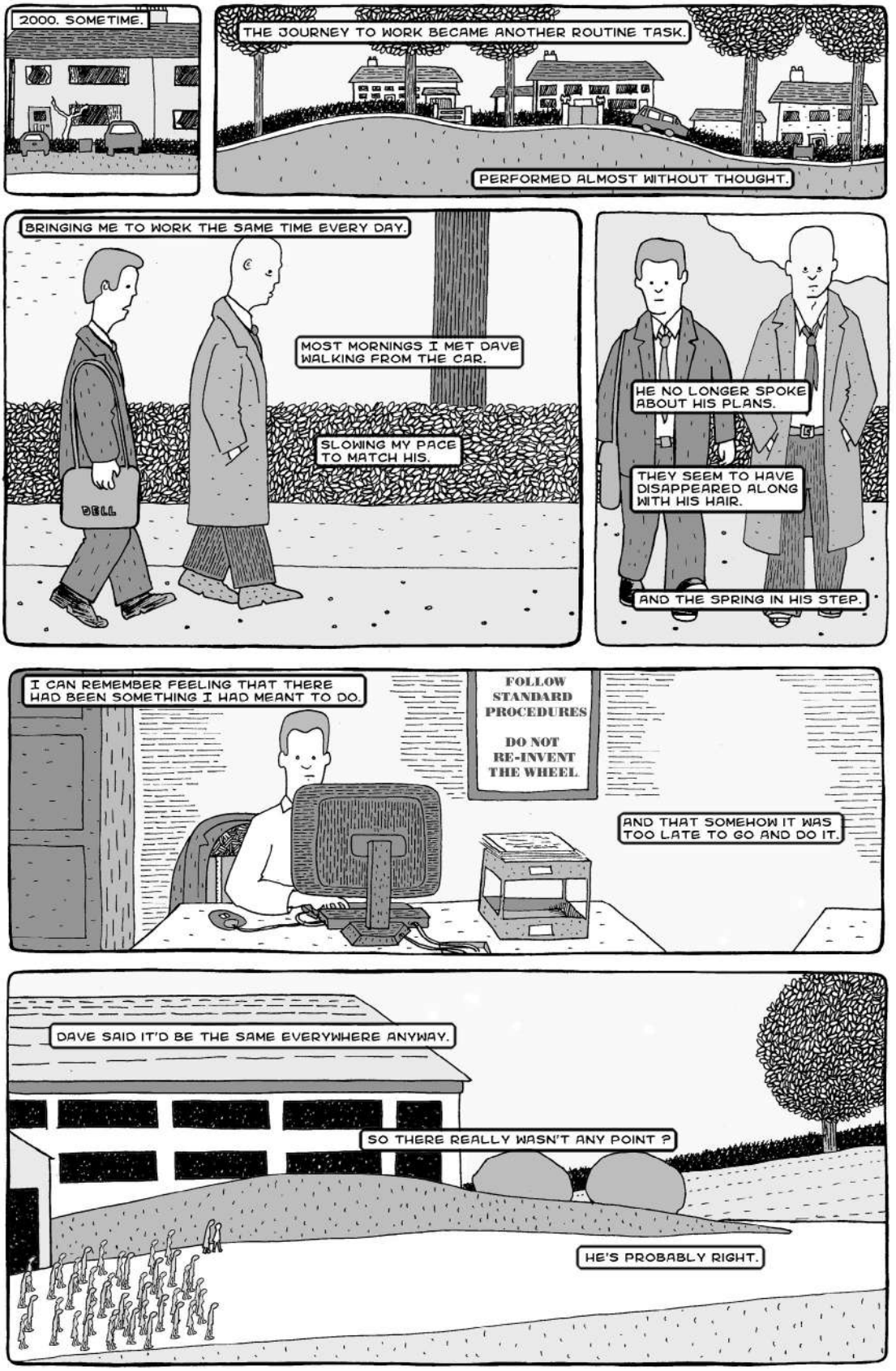


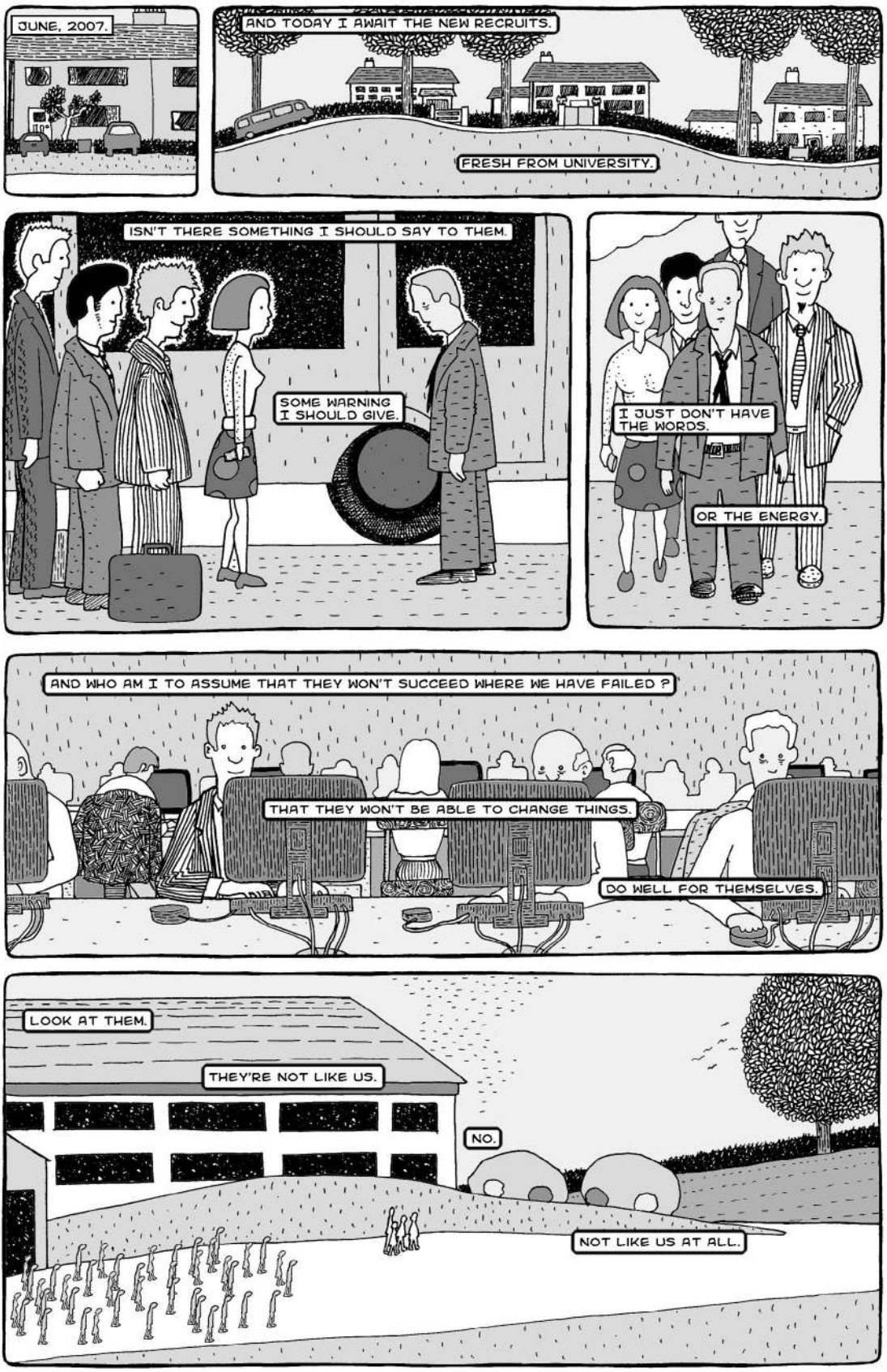




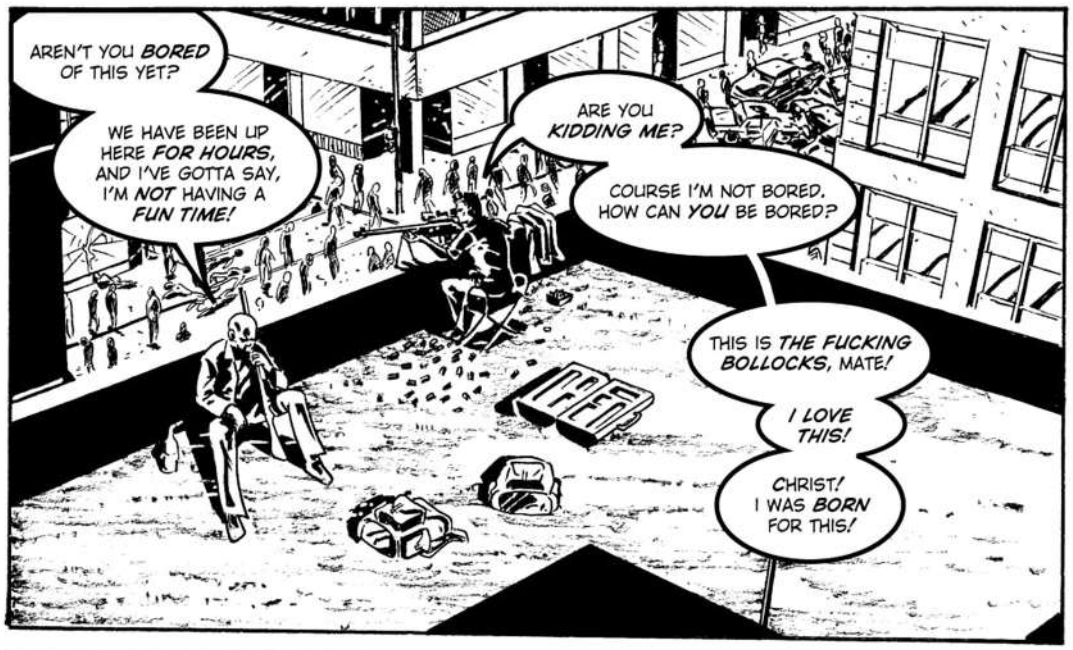



1993. SOMETIME.
I THINK THINGS WENT PRETTY WELL AT FIRST.
I BOUGHT A TWO UP TWO DOWN.
AND A SMART LITTLE CAR.
THINGS DIDN'T HAPPEN AS QUICKLY AS I WANTED, BUT I GUESS I DID OK.
I ACCEPTED THAT IT WAS GOING TO BE DIFFICULT TO CHANGE ANYTHING.
AND THAT MAKING A DIFFERENCE WAS GOING TO BE A CHALLENGE.
I REMEMBER DAVE BEING VERY DESPONDENT ABOUT IT ALL.
REGULATIONS
I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT LIZ THOUGHT OF IT ALL.
IN FACT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO LIZ.
I GUESS SHE MUST HAVE LEFT.
I KNOW DAVE TALKED ABOUT LEAVING.
BUT HE STAYED.


2000. SOMETIME.
THE JOURNEY TO WORK BECAME ANOTHER ROUTINE TASK.
PERFORMED ALMOST WITHOUT THOUGHT.
BRINGING ME TO WORK THE SAME TIME EVERY DAY.
MOST MORNINGS I MET DAVE WALKING FROM THE CAR.
SLOWING MY PACE TO MATCH HIS.
DELL
HE NO LONGER SPOKE ABOUT HIS PLANS.
THEY SEEM TO HAVE DISAPPEARED ALONG WITH HIS HAIR.
AND THE SPRING IN HIS STEP.
I CAN REMEMBER FEELING THAT THERE HAD BEEN SOMETHING I HAD MEANT TO DO.
FOLLOW STANDARD PROCEDURES
DO NOT RE-INVENT THE WHEEL
AND THAT SOMEHOW IT WAS TOO LATE TO GO AND DO IT.
DAVE SAID IT'D BE THE SAME EVERYWHERE ANYWAY.
SO THERE REALLY WASN'T ANY POINT ?
HE'S PROBABLY RIGHT.


JUNE, 2007.
AND TODAY I AWAIT THE NEW RECRUITS.
FRESH FROM UNIVERSITY.
ISN'T THERE SOMETHING I SHOULD SAY TO THEM.
SOME WARNING I SHOULD GIVE.
I JUST DON'T HAVE THE WORDS.
OR THE ENERGY.
AND WHO AM I TO ASSUME THAT THEY WON'T SUCCEED WHERE WE HAVE FAILED?
THAT THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO CHANGE THINGS.
DO WELL FOR THEMSELVES.
LOOK AT THEM.
THEY'RE NOT LIKE US.
NO.
NOT LIKE US AT ALL.


JOB SATISFACTION
STORY&ART
GARY CRUTCHLEY
"AND THAT, MY FRIEND MAKES SEVENTY-SEVEN"
CRUTCHLEY
7


AREN'T YOU BORED OF THIS YET?
WE HAVE BEEN UP HERE FOR HOURS, AND I'VE GOTTA SAY, I'M NOT HAVING A FUN TIME!
ARE YOU KIDDING ME?
COURSE I'M NOT BORED. HOW CAN YOU BE BORED?
THIS IS THE FUCKING BOLLOCKS, MATE!
I LOVE THIS!
CHRIST! I WAS BORN FOR THIS!


WHAT? WHAT??
THAT HAS GOT TO BE ONE OF THE MOST RIDICULOUS THINGS ANYONE HAS EVER SAID.
HOW COULD YOU SAY YOU WERE BORN FOR THIS?
NO ONE IS BORN FOR THIS.
I MISS MY OLD LIFE. I HAD A WIFE AND TWO SONS...
HOW COULD YOU WANT THIS LIFE?
YEA! I HAD A LIFE TOO.


"I LIVED AT HOME WITH MY MUM AND HER BOYFRIEND. I HAD A SHITTY JOB WORKING IN A WAREHOUSE. COULDN'T DRIVE, DIDN'T HAVE A GIRLFRIEND..."
"I HAD ONE MATE NAMED BOB, WHO WAS ON THE DOLE AND ALWAYS NICKING FAGS OFF ME."
"NOW WHY WOULD I WANT TO GO BACK TO THAT?"


"AND BAM! THAT MAKES SEVENTY-EIGHT."
"CHEW ON THAT, YOU UGLY SON OF A BITCH!"
"HERE I GOT ME SOME GOOD MATES, SELF-RESPECT, A JOB I LIKE, LOADS OF SEX AND A BIG FUCKING GUN!"
WHY WOULD I NOT LIKE THAT?"


I MISS FOOTBALL ON A SATURDAY AFTERNOON!
GOING DOWN MY LOCAL WITH MY MATES FOR A GUINNESS!
I MISS FISH AND FUCKING CHIPS FOR GOD'S SAKE!
..AND I MISS SARAH..
APART FROM LOSING YOUR MISSES MATE YOU AIN'T GONNA CONVINCE...
..ME..
..THAT..
..I'M..
"STEADY..STEADY.. BAM!"
"YES! SEVENTY-NINE!
"..WORSE OFF."
"BUT IT'S ALL FOR NOTHING!
"WE'RE ALL GOING TO END UP LIKE THEM DOWN THERE EVENTUALLY."
"WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE. THAT'S A FACT OF LIFE."
"AND THEN SOMEONE LIKE YOU WILL PUT A BULLET IN OUR BRAINS."
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, MATE.
THERE IS NO WAY THAT I'M GOING TO END UP LIKE THOSE FUCKIN' LOSERS.
ME AND MY MATES HAVE MADE A PACT.
ONE SHOT! RIGHT HERE. NO MESSING ABOUT
AND THAT MAKES IT ALRIGHT, DOES IT?
THAT SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT!
AND YOU KNOW WHAT!
I DON'T GIVE A SHIT WHAT YOU OR ANYBODY ELSE THINKS!
SO YOU JUST CARRY ON DOING WHAT YOU'RE DOING NOW?
UNTIL YOU RUN OUT OF BULLETS OR BODIES TO SHOOT AT.
YOU DON'T LIKE IT, THEN JUST FUCK OFF!
OR BETTER YET...JUMP. END YOUR SUFFERING
THIS ISN'T THE LIFE FOR YOU, SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL END IT NOW!


..AND WHEN YOU COME BACK AS ONE OF THOSE *FUCKING FREAKS*..
..I'LL BE *WAITING* RIGHT HERE!
KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING.. *MATE!*
WHY YOU LITTLE CU...!
CONTROL TO *LIMA 13!* CONTROL TO *LIMA 13!*
LIMA *13* HERE. GO AHEAD CONTROL.
JUST TO LET YOU GUYS KNOW..
WE'VE GOT A SMALL MECHANICAL PROBLEM WITH THE HELICOPTER..
NOTHING TOO SERIOUS!
JUST THAT, IT'LL TAKE A COUPLE OF HOURS TO FIX. DIDN'T WANT YOU TO THINK WE'D FORGOTTEN YOU..
CONTROL *OUT!*
THANKS FOR THE *UPDATE*, CONTROL. IT'S APPRECIATED. LIMA *13* OUT.
FUCK!
WELL MATE..
IT SEEMS WE'RE *STUCK* HERE FOR A COUPLE MORE HOURS.
NOW.. WHERE WAS *I?*
BOLLOCKS!
WHAT IS IT! HAVE THEY MANAGED TO GET IN *DOWN BELOW?*
"WHAT? *CHRIST NO!*"
"I'VE *LOST COUNT!!*"
"*BASTARD!!!*"
"*ONE!*"


YOU'RE REALLY TAKING HIM OUT LIKE THAT?
HE'LL KILL ME IF I DON'T AT LEAST TRY
AND ANYWAY, LOOK AT HIM.
HE'S WASTED, NOWHERE'S GOING TO LET HIM IN.
HELLO, AUNT ALICIA..
MORGUE
NIGHTCLUB OF THE LIVING DEAD
BY CHRIS DOHERTY
STUDENTS TH N.U.S. £3·00
ALRIGHT, GUYS, YOU CAN GO STRAIGHT IN.
WHAT?! CAN YOU ACTUALLY SEE HIM?
HOW DARE YOU PREFER McCARTNEY OVER LENNON!
HE SAID "GO IN", LADS. AND HURRY IT UP, WE'VE GOT A QUEUE HERE.
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS.
..DID YOU SEE WHERE I PUT MY STEREO?

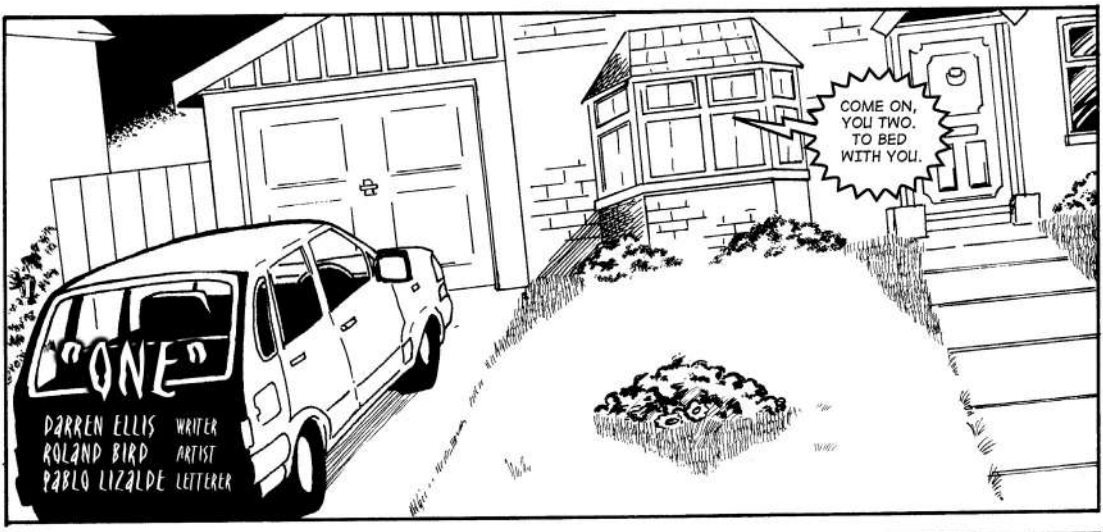

ARE YOU STEADY NOW? CAN YOU WALK?
i'm DOWN WITH it, blood, i'm HIP TO THE GROOVE.
CLICK
Buvvtt..
i JUST HAVE TO GO and TAKE A Pish. GET SOME DRINKSH.
SURE.
HEY! HEY!
HEY, LLOYD, CAN I GET SOME DRINKS?
TOM


OH, SHIIIIIT!
ZOMBIES? ZOMBIES?! WHAT THE BLOODY HELL..
WHAT COULD—
ERIC!
I GOT WOOD
ERIC!
ERIC, MATE, YOU OK IN—
NO!


THERE's ANOTHER ONE FOR THE FIRE.
BRELLA
TRACEPTIVES
MAL
VIRUS

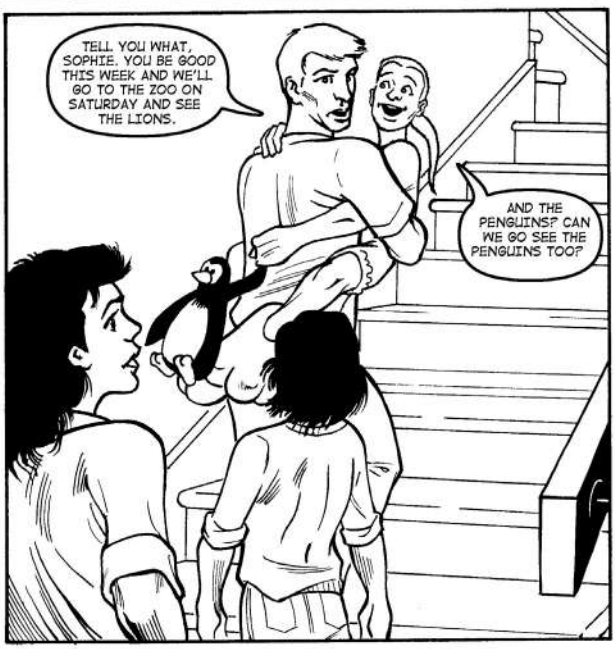

Zombie thespian on the set of "undead face munch Part 7" by Matt Boyce
I didn't always Portray Zombies In cheap movies
I was one of the finest Shakespearean actors of my generation, I played hamlet all over the world to great critical acclaim
I SANG on stage at broadway
I even starred in my own shortlived t.v. Series where I Portrayed a Stamp collecting-ninja-Private detective


due to a substantial divorce settlement to my ex-wife
Child Maintenance Payments
and my love of booze loose women and gambling
I am reduced to this!
anyhow I must dash off, I have to shoot a scene where I pull out some poor chap's Spleen
Sigh


"ONE"
DARREN ELLIS WRITER
ROLAND BIRD ARTIST
PABLO LIZALDE LETTERER
COME ON, YOU TWO. TO BED WITH YOU.


BUT DAD, I'VE NEVER GOT PAST THIS BIT!
JUST SAVE YOUR GAME, SWEETIE. YOUR DAD'S TIRED AND HE NEEDS TO TURN IN.


MUUUUUUM!
YOU HEARD YOUR DAD. HE'S ON EARLIES THIS WEEK, SO HE'LL BE UP REALLY EARLY.


TELL YOU WHAT, SOPHIE. YOU BE GOOD THIS WEEK AND WE'LL GO TO THE ZOO ON SATURDAY AND SEE THE LIONS.
AND THE PENGUINS? CAN WE GO SEE THE PENGUINS TOO?


OF COURSE WE CAN, BARB.
YAY PENGUINS!
COME ON, SOPH. GO CLEAN YOUR TEETH. I'LL TUCK YOU IN ONCE I'VE GOT BARB SETTLED DOWN.
I DON'T NEED TUCKING IN, DAD. I'M NEARLY EIGHT.
THAT JUST MEANS IT TAKES ME A BIT LONGER.
WE REALLY GOING TO THE ZOO ON SATURDAY, DADDY?
COURSE WE ARE, PICKLE. IF YOUR DADDY SAYS WE'RE DOING SOMETHING, THAT MEANS WE DO IT.
BUT WHAT WILL WE DO WHEN WE GO OUT?
WE'LL BE CAREFUL, 'CAUSE THE BAD PEOPLE MIGHT BE ANYWHERE.
THAT'S MY GIRL. G'NIGHT, BARB.
YOU NOT GONNA READ ME THE TWITS AGAIN?
MAYBE TOMORROW. NIGHT, SWEETIE.
NIGHT, DADDY.


LIGHTS OUT, SOPH.
YOU NEVER READ TO ME ANYMORE.
BUT YOU'RE NEARLY EIGHT, SOPH, REMEMBER?
BESIDES, YOU DON'T NEED HELP ANYMORE. YOU READ BETTER THAN I COULD WHEN I WAS TWICE YOUR AGE.
OH NO!
THANKS FOR TODAY, DADDY.
WOULDN'T HAVE MISSED IT FOR THE WORLD. DIDN'T KNOW MY GIRL COULD JUMP SO HIGH. OR RUN SO FAST.
YOU KICKED ARSE.
G'NIGHT SOPHIE.
G'NIGHT, DAD.
GOD, I LOVE IT WHEN YOU WEAR THE BLACK ONE, ELISA.


COMING, BEN?
MMMM.
MMM---
OH, DAMN, I FORGOT THE BLOODY SHED!
IT'S UNLOCKED. I BETTER SORT IT OUT BEFORE SOMETHING GETS IN. DON'T WANT SOPHIE GOING IN FOR HER FOOTBALL TOMORROW AND FINDING ONE OF *THEM* IN THERE.
BE CAREFUL, BEN.
ALWAYS, HON.
BACK IN A FLASH.


I GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE LIED TO THEM, BUT I'D BE PUTTING THEM IN DANGER IF I DIDN'T.
WHO KNOWS WHO WOULD WAKE UP NEXT TO ELISA TOMORROW?
AND I WON'T LOCK THEM INSIDE THE HOUSE WITH A MONSTER.
I OWE THEM BETTER THAN THAT. I OWE THEM THEIR SURVIVAL.
IT'S FUNNY HOW ONE TINY LITTLE THING CAN ALTER PLANS. SHIFT INTENTIONS. CHANGE YOUR WORLD. THEIR WORLD.
ONE BITE.
ONE GESTURE.
ONE GIFT.
DFF
FOR THEM.

END.

The Zombie Interviews

Subject: Figg Duggastoll (and Toto)

Date and time: Utu, Almost dusk



Interview conducted by David Baillie

Tom the Zom

ARTWORK & SCRIPT BY JAMES GRAY

TOM WAS AN ORDINARY SORT OF CHILD

HE LIKED THE USUAL KIND OF THINGS THAT 10 YEAR OLD BOYS ENJOYED TO DO. KICKING A BALL ABOUT QUEENS PARK WITH HIS FRIENDS, SWIMMING, VIDEO GAMES, PLAYING WITH WORMS IN THE GARDEN THEN LEAVING THEM ON THE KITCHEN TABLE FOR HIS MUM TO FIND WHEN SHE'D FINISHED THE IRONING.

THAT ALL CHANGED ON 27TH FEBRUARY 2008.

IT WAS A WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, AND TOM HAD JUST COME HOME FROM SCHOOL. HIS DAD WAS WORKING, AS USUAL, IN HIS OFFICE UPSTAIRS AND MUM WAS JUST FINISHING OFF ANOTHER MOUNTAIN OF CLOTHES. SHE LOOKED UP AS TOM ENTERED AND...

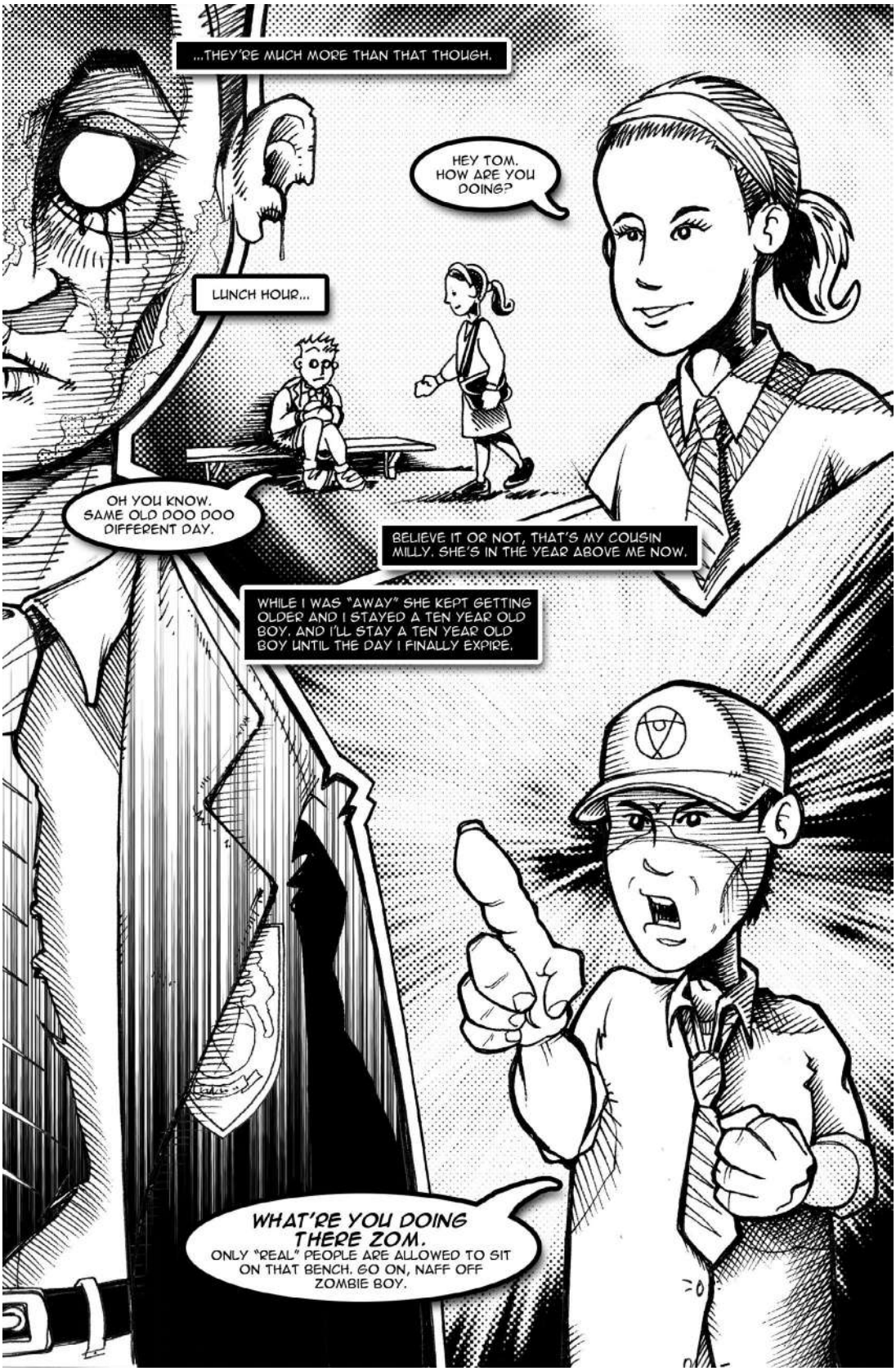
... THAT'S ALL TOM REMEMBERS.



THE 2012 UNDEAD DISCRIMINATION ACT STATES THAT ALL UDEAD CHILDREN ARE ENTITLED TO A PLACE IN REGULAR STATE AND PRIVATE SCHOOLS. SINCE LATE 2010 CHILDREN, AND ONLY CHILDREN, HAVE BEEN COMING BACK FROM THE DEAD.THE SPATE OF BOMBINGS EARLIER THAT YEAR DECIMATED THE POPULATION OF SOUTHERN ENGLAND. NO ONE KNOWS WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE, BUT THE TOP KNOBS IN GOVERNMENT HAVE TOLD THE POPULACE THAT IT IS DUE TO THE RADIOACTIVE NATURE OF THE DEVICES THAT IS SOMEHOW REANIMATING THE DEAD.

BECAUSE ONLY CHILDREN ARE BEING BROUGHT BACK FROM THE DEAD, THIS IS, OF COURSE, GIVING RISE TO A LARGE NUMBER OF *"ORPHANED ZOMBIES"*.


8:50 AM MONDAY MORNING. BACK TO SCHOOL.
COTTER, CROSSTHWAITE, FURNELL, HARVEY, HOLLAND...
SHOULD HURT ALL OVER. I WOULD HAVE DONE BEFORE I WAS LIKE THIS.
UNFORTUNATELY, I'M THE ONLY ONE OF MY KIND PLACED AT ST.MILDREDS MIDDLE SCHOOL.
THEY FOLLOWED ME HOME FROM SCHOOL AGAIN YESTERDAY...
TOM THE ZOM, TOM THE ZOM, TOM THE ZOM. ZOM, ZOM, ZOM ZOM, ZOM...
TOM THE ZOM, TOM THE ZOM, TOM THE ZOM. ZOM, ZOM, ZOM ZOM, ZOM...
THEN THE STONES AND STICKS, THE BRICKS AND FISTS; AND THE KICKS AND THE STAMPINGS RAIN IN AGAIN.
IT HAPPENS A LOT. FORTUNATELY I FEEL NOTHING.
WISH I COULD THOUGH.
IT'S THE SAME NEARLY EVERY DAY
THEY KNOW I CAN'T FEEL PAIN. NOT SINCE I CAME BACK. THE DOCTORS SAY THAT I AM 98% OF WHO I WAS BEFORE. THE NERVOUS SYSTEM FAILS TO REGENERATE IN A THIRD OF ALL RETURNEES.
OF COURSE YOU MUST HAVE NOTICED THE EYES. ALL OF US "ZOMBIES" HAVE THEM. THE EYES ARE THE "WINDOWS TO THE SOUL" SOMEONE ONCE SAID...


...THEY'RE MUCH MORE THAN THAT THOUGH.
HEY TOM. HOW ARE YOU DOING?
LUNCH HOUR...
OH YOU KNOW. SAME OLD DOO DOO DIFFERENT DAY.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THAT'S MY COUSIN MILLY. SHE'S IN THE YEAR ABOVE ME NOW.
WHILE I WAS "AWAY" SHE KEPT GETTING OLDER AND I STAYED A TEN YEAR OLD BOY. AND I'LL STAY A TEN YEAR OLD BOY UNTIL THE DAY I FINALLY EXPIRE.
WHAT'RE YOU DOING THERE ZOM.
ONLY "REAL" PEOPLE ARE ALLOWED TO SIT ON THAT BENCH. GO ON, NAFF OFF ZOMBIE BOY.


LEAVE HIM ALONE YOU!
YOU CAN SOD OFF TOO ZOM LOVER
NO MORE


NO MORE. THIS ENDS NOW!
NOTHING EVER DID HAPPEN AFTER THAT. THE OTHER KIDS LEFT ME ALONE. NO MORE BEATINGS AFTER SCHOOL, I COULD SIT WHERE EVER I LIKED. THEY DIDN'T PICK ON MY MILLY EITHER.
SOME FORM OF RESPECT NOW EXISTED, WHETHER IT WAS BASED OF A FEAR OF ME NOW OR SOMETHING ELSE THEY MAY HAVE SEEN THAT DAY.
IT MADE NO DIFFERENCE TO ME THOUGH. JUST AS I KNEW OTHERS DESTINY, I HAD A ROUGH IDEA OF WHAT MY FUTURE HELD FOR ME.
BUT I WON'T TELL YOU MORE JUST NOW, WHERE WOULD BE THE FUN IN THAT?
FIN?
"THE EYES ARE THE WINDOWS TO THE SOUL", SOMEONE ONCE SAID. IT'S A LITTLE MORE COMPLICATED THAN THAT...

The Zombie Interviews

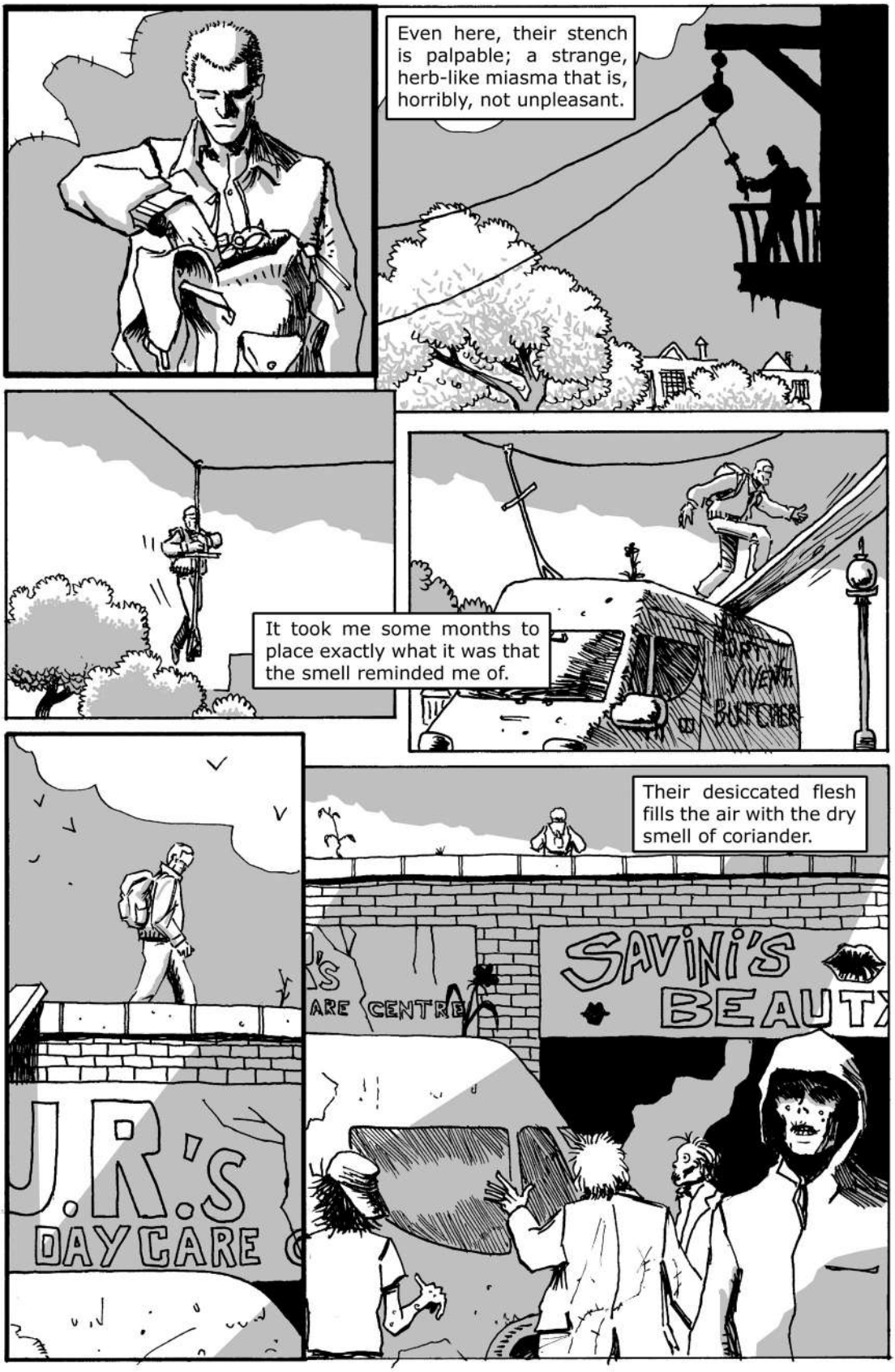
Subject: Kwott Scarabeater

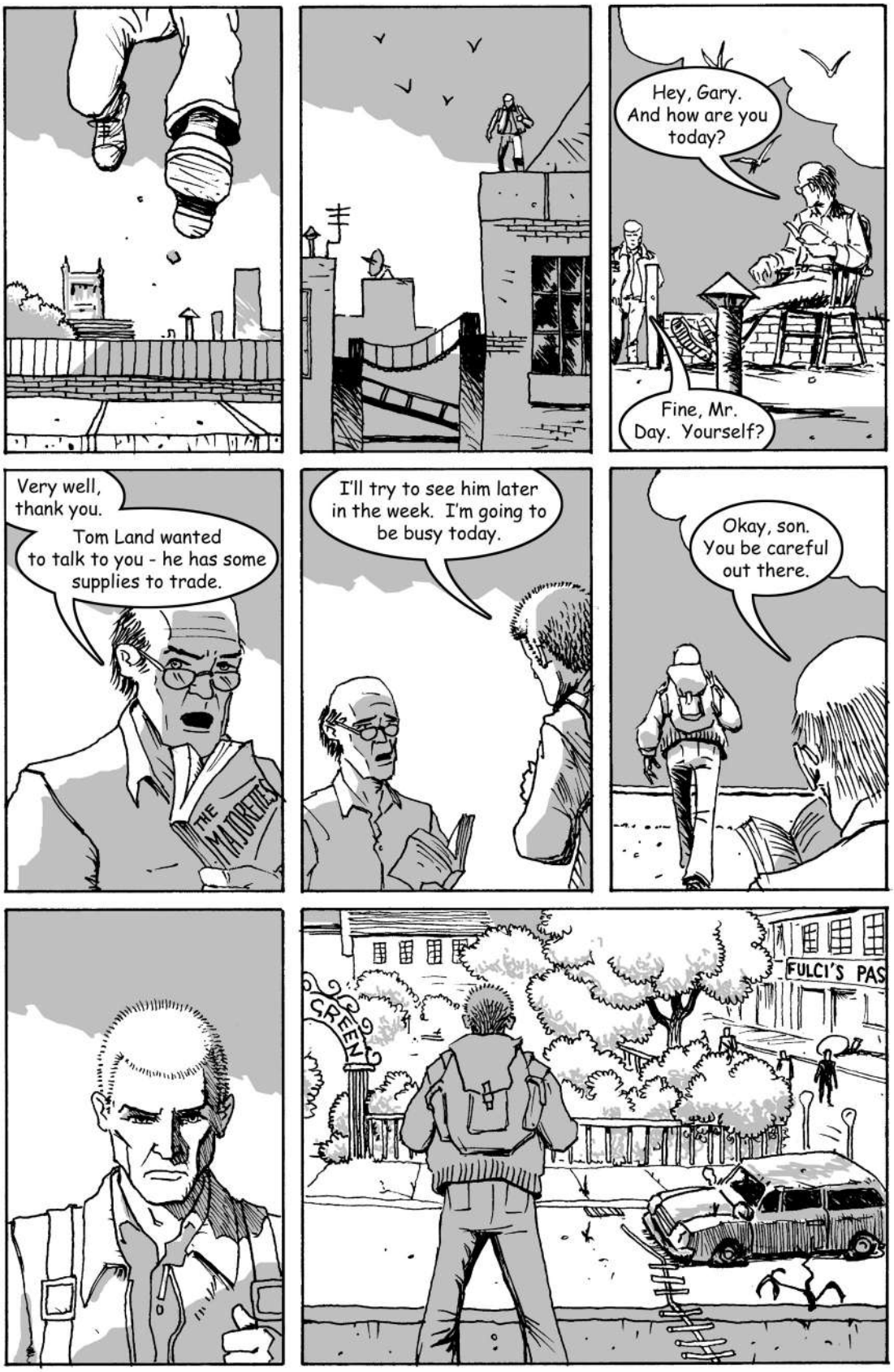
Date and time: Enlil, Noon



Interview conducted by David Baillie

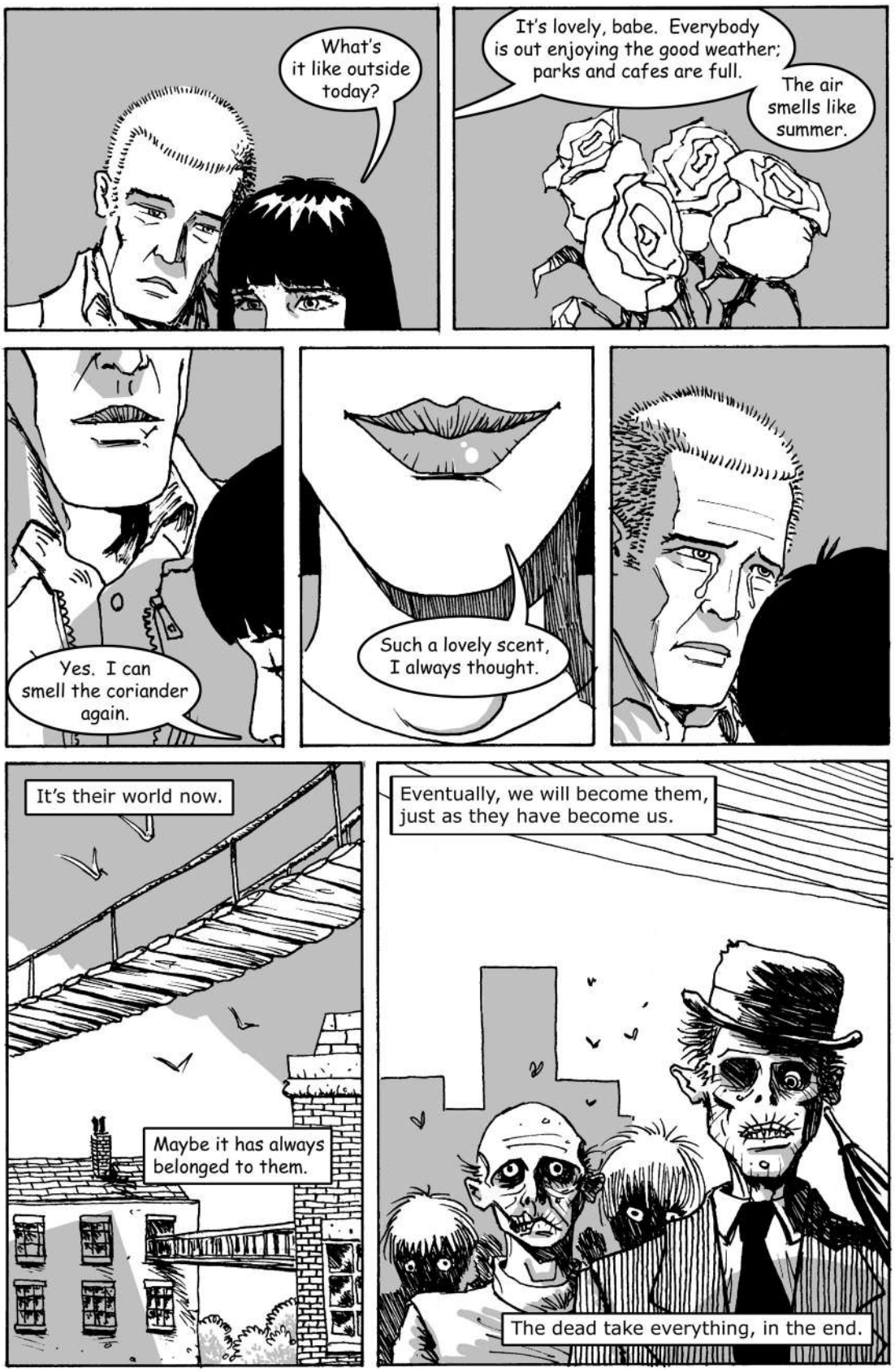

GRANTHAM HOUSE
G KNIGHT
RUSSELL STREINER
KARL HARDMAN
The Scent of Coriander
by Andrew Cheverton & Tim Keable.
'Bye, babe. I'll be back soon.

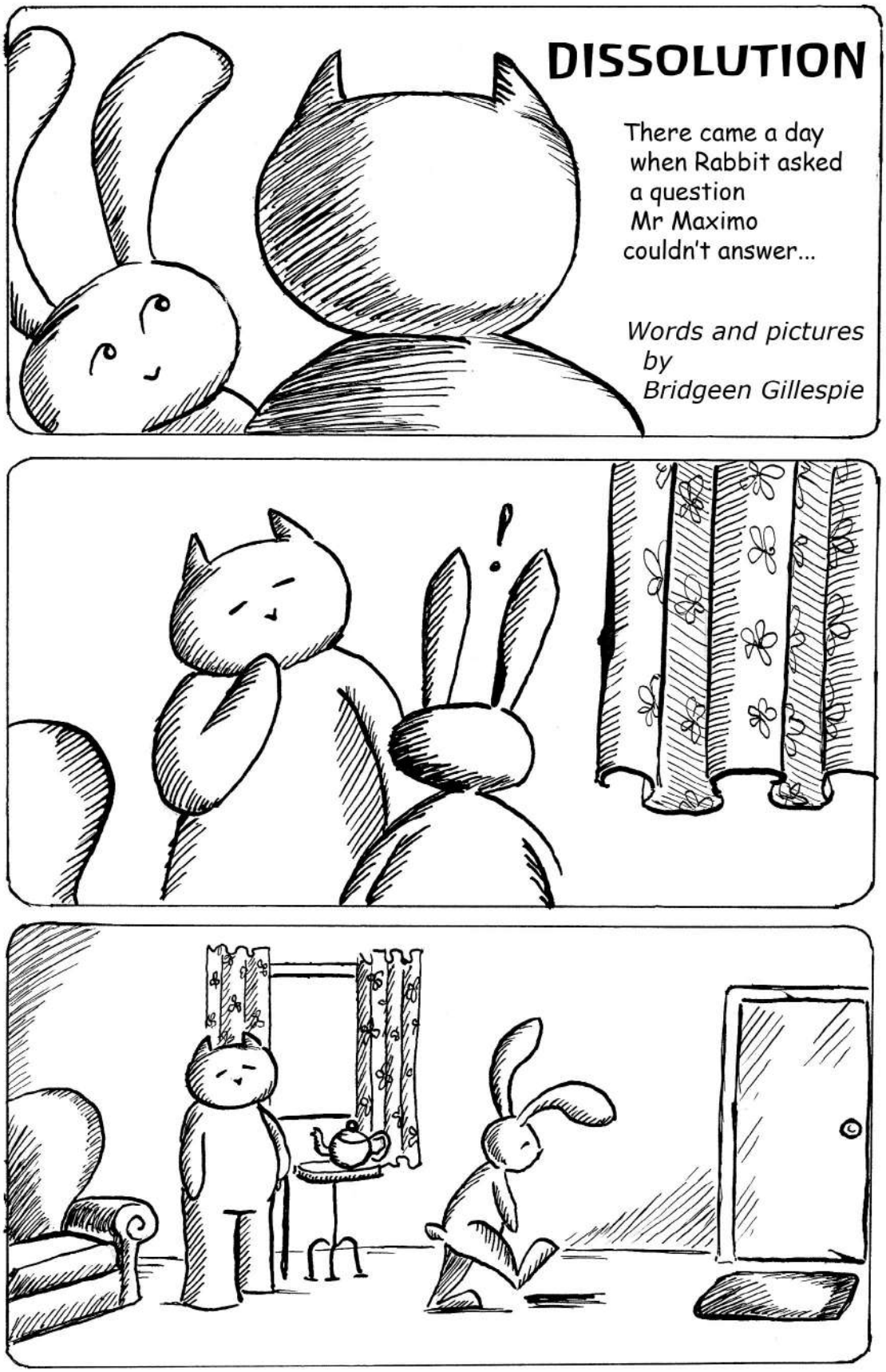

Even here, their stench is palpable; a strange, herb-like miasma that is, horribly, not unpleasant.
It took me some months to place exactly what it was that the smell reminded me of.
Their desiccated flesh fills the air with the dry smell of coriander.
J.R.'S DAYCARE
SAVINI'S BEAUTY

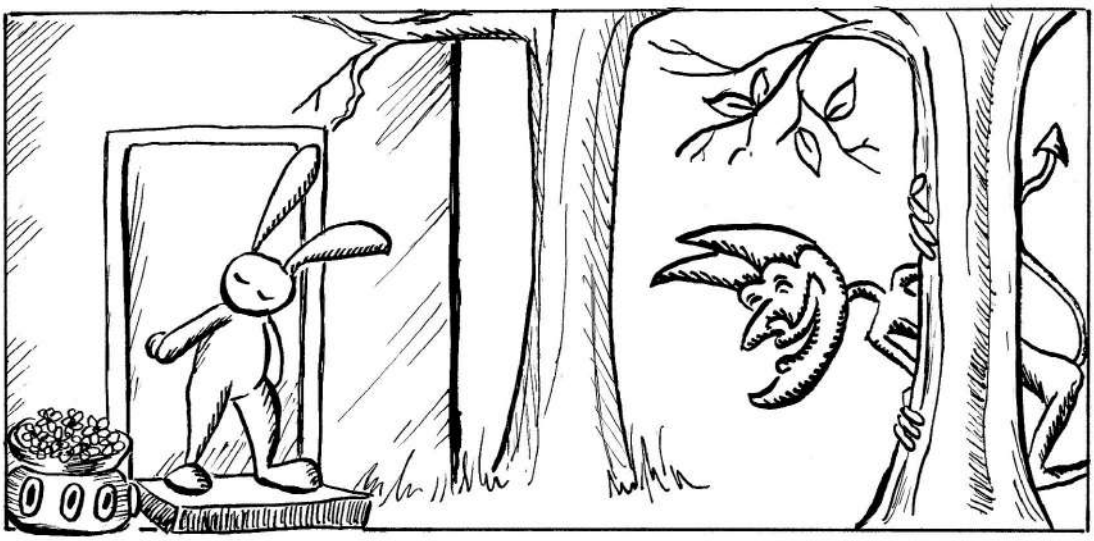

Hey, Gary. And how are you today?
Fine, Mr. Day. Yourself?
Very well, thank you.
Tom Land wanted to talk to you - he has some supplies to trade.
THE MAJORETTES
I'll try to see him later in the week. I'm going to be busy today.
Okay, son. You be careful out there.
FULCI'S PAS
CREEN

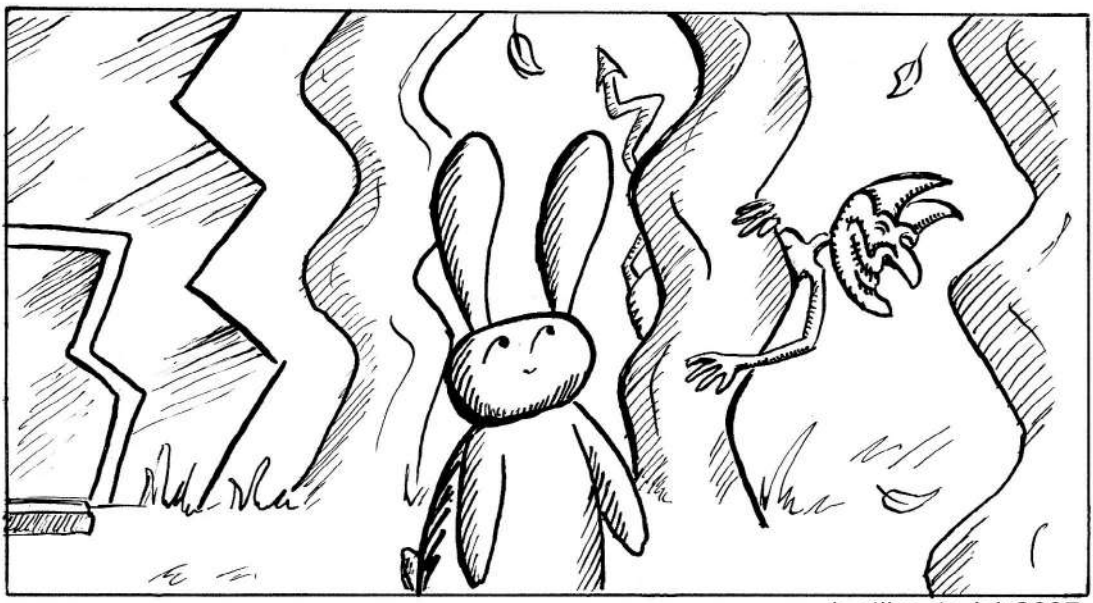

I should talk to Tom about us fencing this park off. We should be making use of this area.
FLYBOY TRAVEL
214 CARREFOUR PLACE W3
PARIS $100
TURKEY $200
ROME
ATHENS $400
We shouldn't leave all of this to **them**.
The sweet scent of freshly cut roses overpowers their stench.
But only for a moment.


WINCHESTER STREET W.3.
Happy anniversary, Dawn.
Oh. Are we... going out tonight, then?
No, babe.
Not tonight, not if you don't want to.
No, I don't want to go out.

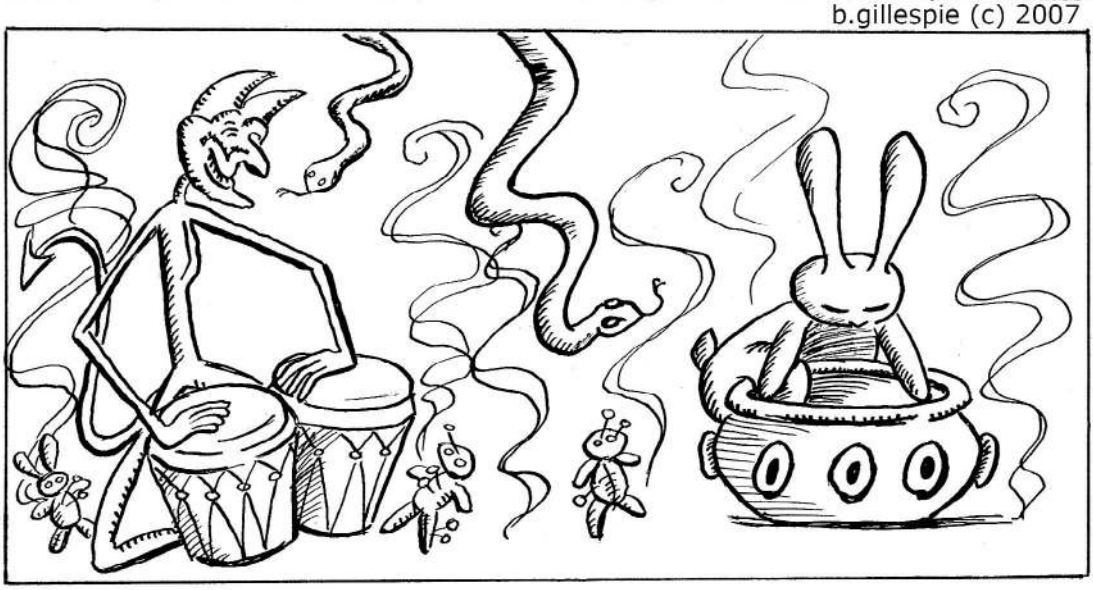

What's it like outside today?
It's lovely, babe. Everybody is out enjoying the good weather; parks and cafes are full.
The air smells like summer.
Yes. I can smell the coriander again.
Such a lovely scent, I always thought.
It's their world now.
Maybe it has always belonged to them.
Eventually, we will become them, just as they have become us.
The dead take everything, in the end.

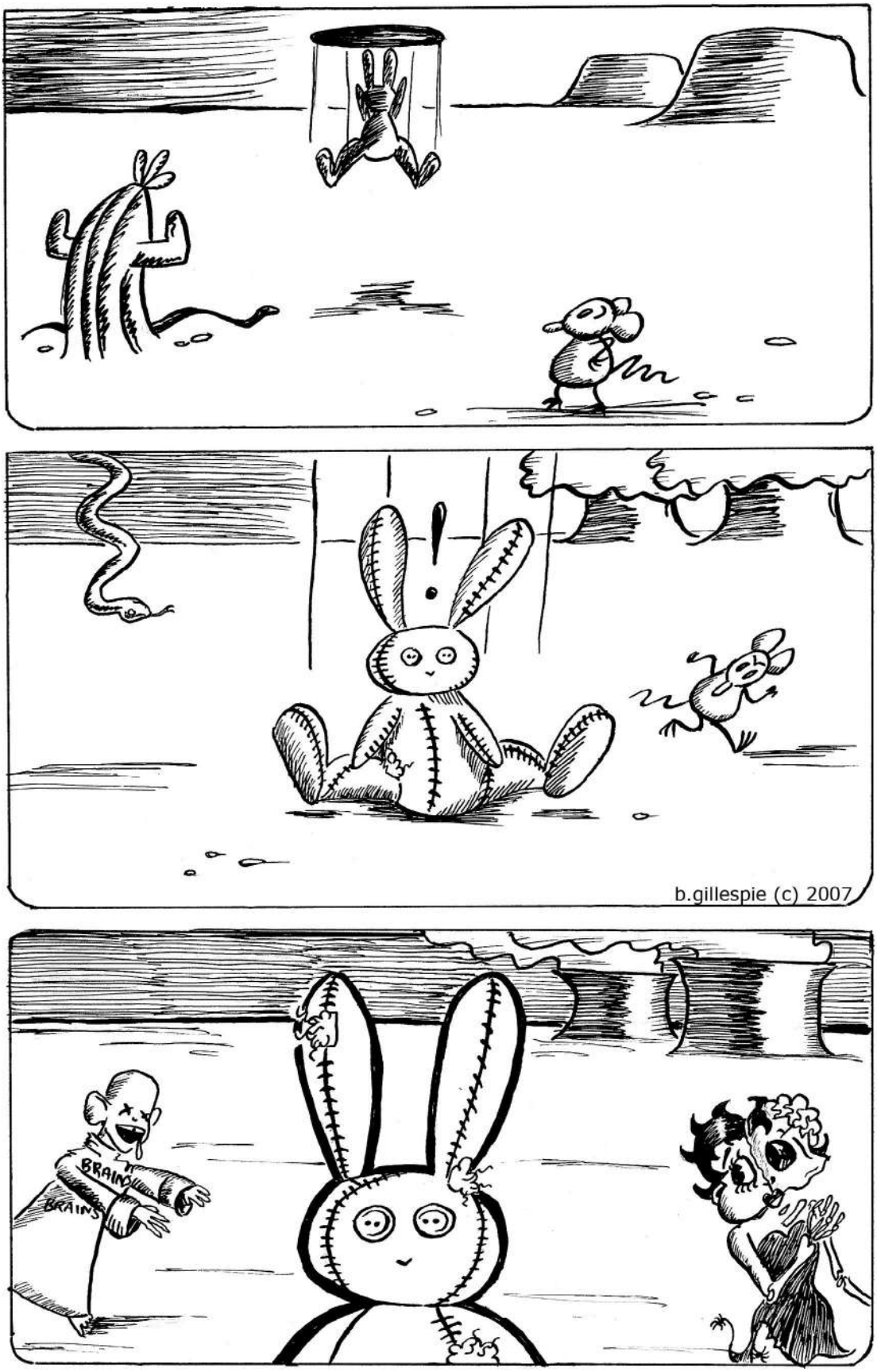

DISSOLUTION
There came a day when Rabbit asked a question Mr Maximo couldn't answer...
Words and pictures by Bridgeen Gillespie

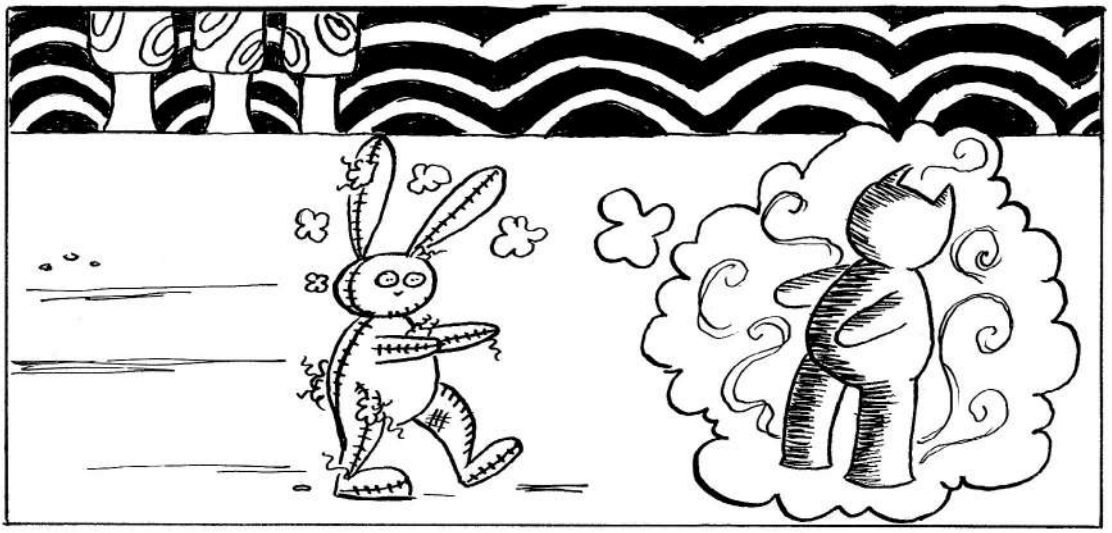


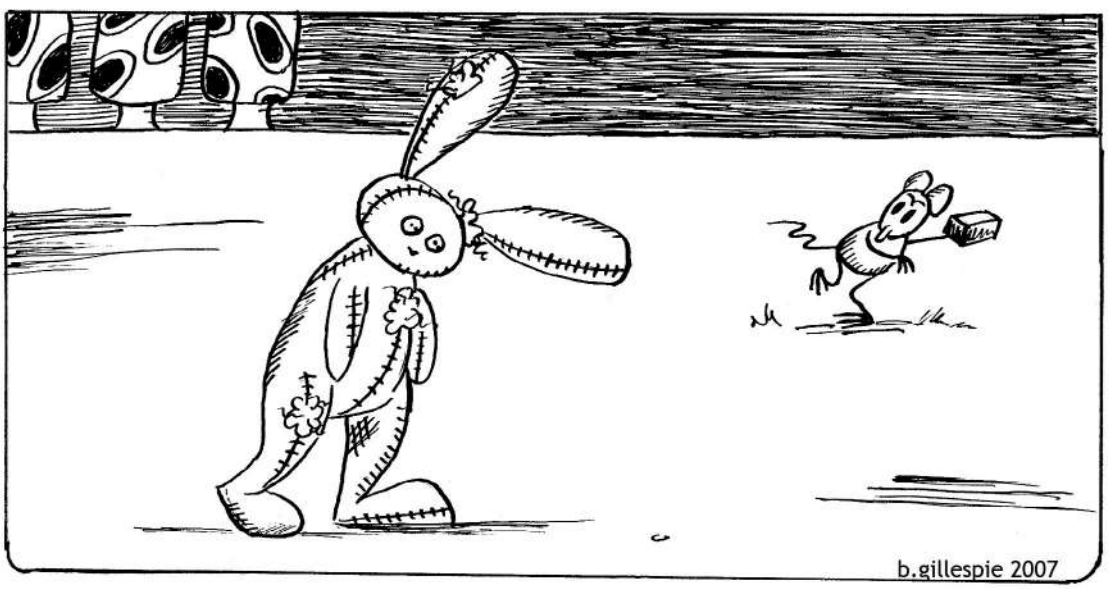


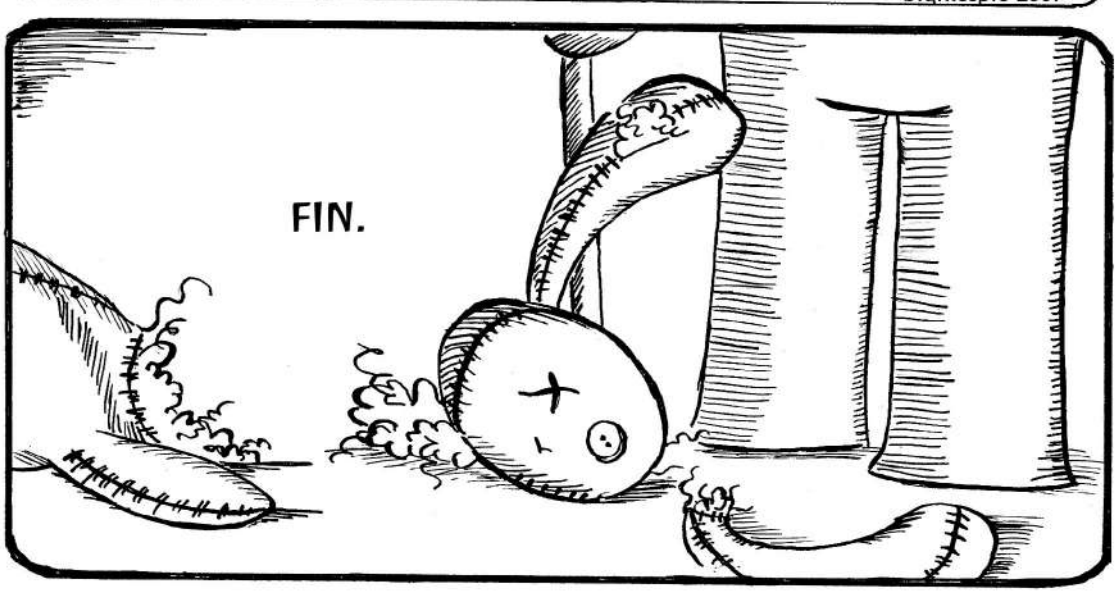
b.gillespie (c) 2007

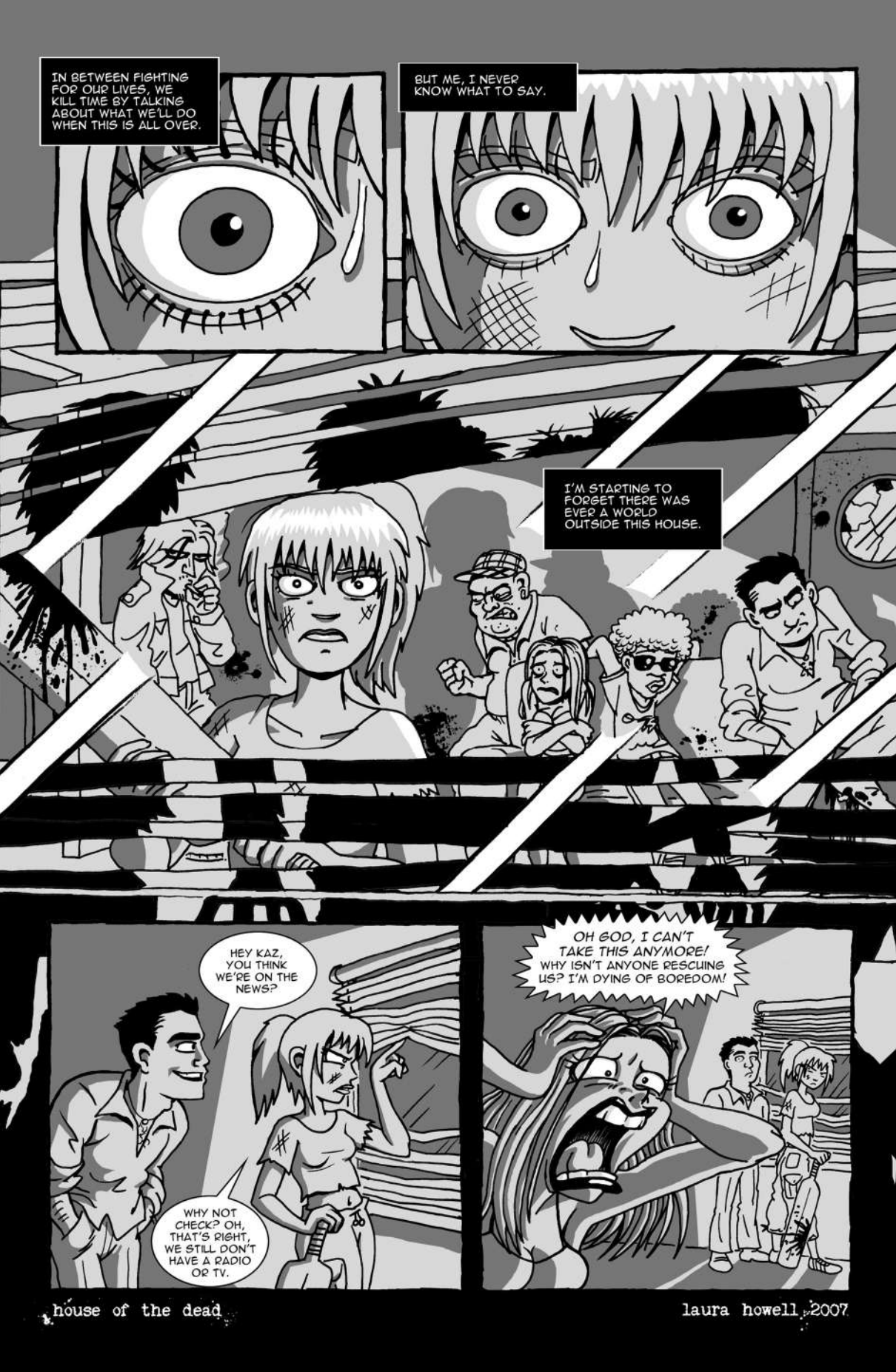



BRAINS
BRAINS
b.gillespie (c) 2007




b.gillespie 2007


FIN.


IN BETWEEN FIGHTING FOR OUR LIVES, WE KILL TIME BY TALKING ABOUT WHAT WE'LL DO WHEN THIS IS ALL OVER.
BUT ME, I NEVER KNOW WHAT TO SAY.
I'M STARTING TO FORGET THERE WAS EVER A WORLD OUTSIDE THIS HOUSE.
HEY KAZ, YOU THINK WE'RE ON THE NEWS?
WHY NOT CHECK? OH, THAT'S RIGHT, WE STILL DON'T HAVE A RADIO OR TV.
OH GOD, I CAN'T TAKE THIS ANYMORE! WHY ISN'T ANYONE RESCUING US? I'M DYING OF BOREDOM!
house of the dead
laura howell 2007


SHUT UP, DAWN! NOISE JUST DRAWS ATTENTION TO US!
WHO DIED AND MADE YOU QUEEN OF THE HOUSE??
THAT DUDE WITH THE GLASSES.
WHAT WAS HIS NAME AGAIN...?
TWATFACE!
HE WOULDN'T BE ZOMBIE CHOW IF SOMEONE HAD REMEMBERED TO LOCK THE BACK DOOR!
YEAH, STIX. YOU DON'T PULL YOUR WEIGHT MUCH, MATE.
FINE, WHATEVER! I'LL MAKE A ROUND OF TEA AND SARNIES. SHEESH!
DAWN, BABE! WHAT'S WRONG?
>SNIFF< URHH-HUURRHH!
I J-JUST - >SNNFF< MISS MUMMY AND MY MANOLOS A-AND... I DON'T WANT TO DIE A VIRGIN IN THIS HORRIBLE HOUSE...
THERE THERE, BABES. NO ONE'S DYING A VIRGIN WHILE I'M AROUND.
YOU 'HO !!
I GO TO THE TOILET FOR TWO MINUTES TO CHECK MY MAKE-UP, AND YOU SINK YOUR CLAWS INTO MY BOYFRIEND??
I WAS JUST COMFORTING HER AMBER, SWEAR TO GOD! CAN'T YOU SEE SHE'S UPSET??
IT'S ON, BITCH!


STOP!!
WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING??
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE FIGHTING! THE HOARDS OF THE UNDEAD, NOT EACH OTHER! REMEMBER??
I'M SORRY, BABE! YOU KNOW YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND, YEAH?
OH, WE ARE SO GOING ON THE BIGGEST GIRLY SHOP EVER WHEN WE GET OUT OF HERE!
THAT'S RIGHT, GIRLS - NICE AND FRIENDLY. HEEHHH...
SEE, THIS IS WHY I'M THE SURLY LONER TYPE.
...
>SIGH< WE NEVER USED TO FIGHT WHEN BARNABY WAS ALIVE.
POOR BASTARD.
YEAH, HE COULD ALWAYS LIGHTEN THE MOOD WITH HIS PRACTICAL JOKES AND KNOB GAGS.
HE WAS A TOSSER, SAME AS THE REST OF YEZ!


I'M SICK OF YOU LOT AND THIS 'OUSE! I CAN TAKE ALL THESE BUGGERS ON MESELF!
OH MY GOD BARRY, YOU UNLOCKED THE FRENCH WINDOWS?!
SMASH
GYAAHH!!
GEORGE??
GEORGE! IT WAS ON THE TIP OF MY TONGUE!
UUUGGGH
OOURRRGH
HSSSSS
COME ON, GUYS! WE'LL BE OK IF WE FIGHT TOGETHER!
EEEEEKK!


EAT HER, SHE'S JUICIER THAN ME!!
MY JUGULAR!! AIEEE!!!!
OH, YOU BAAARRGHH-!!
OUT OF MY WAY, AMBER!
SLUUURRP
OH GOD, MY NAILS!!
URRRHH!
CRUNCH
SMACK!
TEA'S UP. IF YOU WANT SANDWICHES, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO TELL ME WHO'S GOT THE BREAD-KNIFE AND THE TOMATO SAU-
CHRIST ON A VESPA!!
DEAD... TH-THEY'RE ALL DEAD...


YESS!!
THE BLACK GUY SURVIVES THE ZOMBIE ATTACK! HAHAHA!!
WHUNK
HO HO! SORRY, STIX!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S BARNABY!


ZOMBIE FOOD
KAZ = FIT
HELLO MUM
THAT'S RIGHT FOLKS, BARNABY! BARNABY STREET IS THE SURPRISE WINNER OF THIS YEAR'S BIG BROTHER!


HERE HE IS, BACK FROM THE DEAD! BARNS, TALK US THROUGH WHAT JUST HAPPENED!
AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN FAKE WITH A SHEET AND A BOTTLE OF KETCHUP, INNIT??


IT'S GOT A BIT MORE INTERESTING SINCE THEY DITCHED THE PHONE VOTING, HASN'T IT?
FEH. IT'S STILL JUST A BUNCH OF BLOODY MUPPETS IN A HOUSE.
HA HA HA! YOU CHEEKY MONKEY! NO WONDER YOU'RE THE NATION'S FAVOURITE!

end.


ZOMBIE
OF THE GREAT
UNWASHED
SCRIPT JASON COBLEY
ART PAUL HARRISON-DAVIES
THIS IS HUGO LUPIN
HUGO WAS PRONOUNCED DEAD ON THE 26TH OF AUGUST 2007....
WWRRGHH
MR LUPIN, WE HAVE NO RECORD OF YOU EITHER PAYING NATIONAL INSURANCE OR ACTIVELY SEEKING WORK FOR WELL OVER A YEAR UNLESS YOU CAN ACCOUNT FOR YOUR WHEREABOUTS I CAN'T PROCESS YOUR CLAIM.
TODAY IS THE 12TH OF NOVEMBER 2008.
WHAT DID HE SAY? I DON'T RECOGNISE THE ACCENT. WHERE'S HE FROM?
WELL, LITHUNIA ORIGINALLY, BUT THAT'S NOT THE POINT. AS I SAID BEFORE, HUGO HASN'T BEEN ABLE TO WORK BECAUSE HE'S, WELL, HE'S A ZOMBIE.
IMMIGRANT, THEN. WITH A DISABILITY, ARE YOU HIS CARER?
NO. I MEAN, YES, SORT OF, DEREK TIMMINS, WE'RE FRIENDS. OR, WE WERE AT LEAST. HE WAS MY BEST MAN. BUT I'M DIVORCED NOW. HUGO'S UNMARRIED
PITY, HE'D BE QUITE A CATCH....
I SEE. TAKE THIS FORM ALONG TO THE THIRD FLOOR. ASK FOR EILEEN.


ARE YOU EILEEN?
I'M A WHAT NOW? OH.
DAILY MAIL
YOU'RE LOOKING TO CLAIM BENEFIT... DISABILITY... HOUSING. WE CAN'T DO ANY OF THIS UNLESS YOU'RE LOOKING FOR WORK.
NOT ME. I'M DEREK IT'S FOR HUGO. HE'S HOMELESS.
DOES HE HAVE A VISA? A WORK PERMIT? DNA CODED ID CARD?
WELL, HE IS A ZOMBIE.
HE LOOKS DEAD ON HIS FEET.
LIKE I SAID.
WELL, WE WON'T SEE HIM STARVE. I SEE HE IS STAYING WITH YOU AS HIS SPONSOR, BUT HE MUST HAVE A BANK ACCOUNT. WE CAN'T PAY HIM OTHERWISE.
FOOTBALLER PAID MORE THAN GOD.
DAILY MAIL
WON'T HE NEED MONEY TO OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH?
DAILY MAIL TUESDAY 2007
UNDEAD SCROUNGERS SUCKING US DRY!
DAILY MAIL
POLITIC
LYING B


YOU CAN OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH AS LITTLE AS A POUND. WOULD YOU LIKE AN OVER DRAFT FACILITY? WE HAVE ZERO PERCENT BALANCE TRANSFER RATE ON OUR CREDIT CARD. JUST SIGN HERE
WELL, I'LL BE SIGNING FOR HIM.
CLEARDE
BY GETTING INTO GUEN
OH, I SEE. I'M AFRAID WE DON'T ALLOW JUST ANYONE TO HAVE ACCESS TO THE MONEY OF THOSE WITH SPECIAL NEEDS. WE NEED...
BUT HE'S A ZOMBIE. HE'S NOT EVEN A VERY GOOD ONE TO BE TRUTHFUL. HE'S NEVER REALLY GOT THE HANG OF CRAVING HUMAN FLESH, AND HIS SHUFFLING FRANKLY LACKS MENACE. HE JUST WANTS TO GET ON WITH HIS, Y'KNOW... ON LIFE.
SO HE'S DEAD THEN? WE'LL HAVE TO FREEZE HIS ASSETS UNTIL A RELATIVE PRODUCES THE RELEVANT LEGAL DOCUMENTATION.
WELL, THERE'S A DEATH CERTIFICATE, BUT YOU SEE, HE'S A ZOMBIE.
OH HUGO. COULDN'T YOU WAIT? I GAVE YOU A RAT BEFORE WE LEFT!
THE-THE DOG!


THE FOLLOWING DAY....
OH NO YOU DON'T, NOT ANOTHER ONE. I CAN'T GO ON MAKING EXCUSES FOR YOU, HUGO. EVEN IF WE ARE BEST MATES.
AK!
YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO GET A...
... JOB.
STOP THE EX
BURGER CHAIN 'KIN
M'CHICKEN EMPLOY
WORKERS WITHOUT U
THEY ONLY PAY HAL
THE MINIMUM WAGE
NO UNIONS! NO
"DON'T EXPLOIT SOCIETY'S VICTIMS! THEY DON'T WANT EMPLOYEES WHO THINK FOR THEMSELVES!" HMMM, SOUNDS PERFECT


A MONTH LATER.
HELLO, DEREK. CAN I TAKE YOUR ORDER?
YEP. I'LL HAVE A CHEESE RIMMED TRIPLE BACON RUMPBURGER, AND FRIES. HOW'S HUGO DOING?
OKAY. LASTING LONGER THAN SOME OTHERS. PEOPLE JUST KEEP DISAPPEARING.
GOOD. GOT A NEW JOB MYSELF. DOORMAN AT THE WIG MUSEUM. HI HUGO!
WOURRGGHH
ER, BYE THEN MATE!
I'M GLAD HUGO'S DOING WELL. SO WHAT IF I HARDLY SEE HIM?
HE'S MY FRIEND. I'M HAPPY FOR HIM.

The Zombie Interviews

Subject: Thur Transelganssst

Date and time: Nanna, After Noon



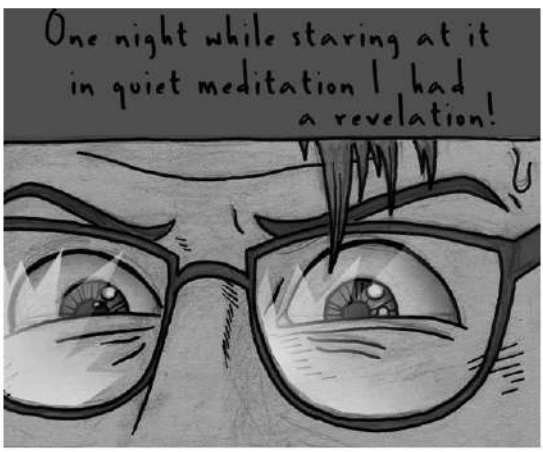
Interview conducted by David Baillie

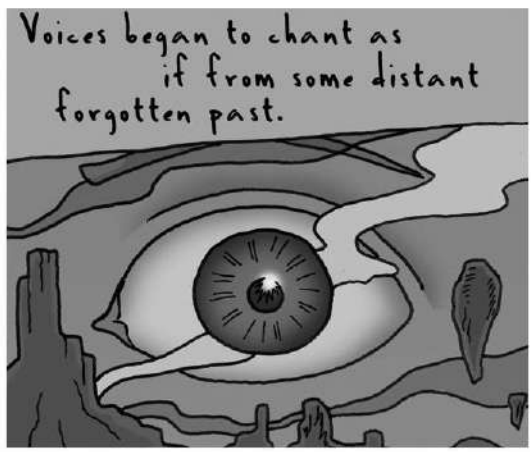
THE SWEETEST OF DREAMS

STORY AND ART BY B.C. STERRETT



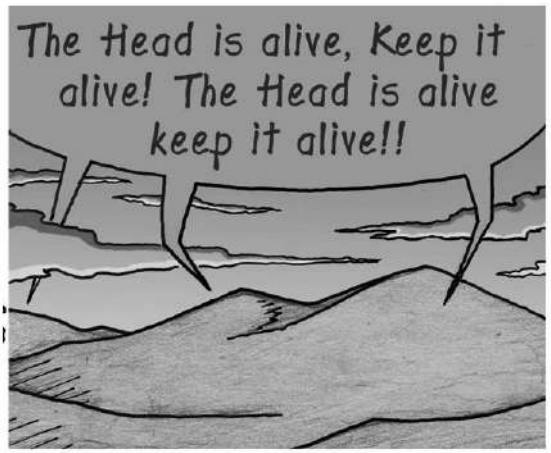


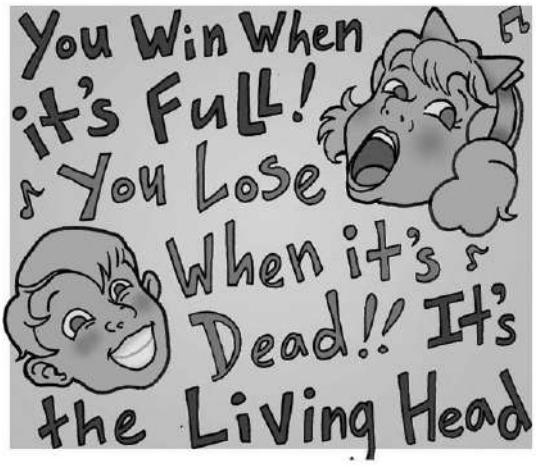


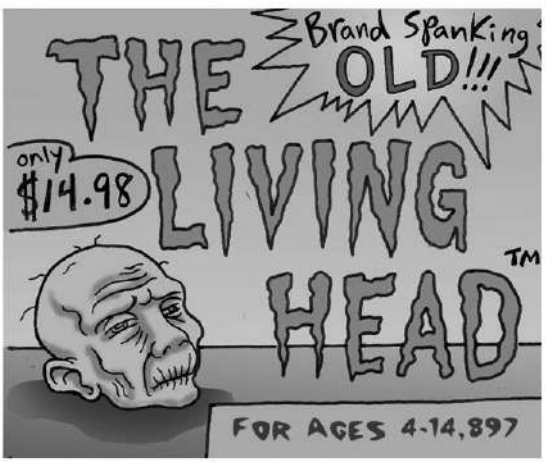




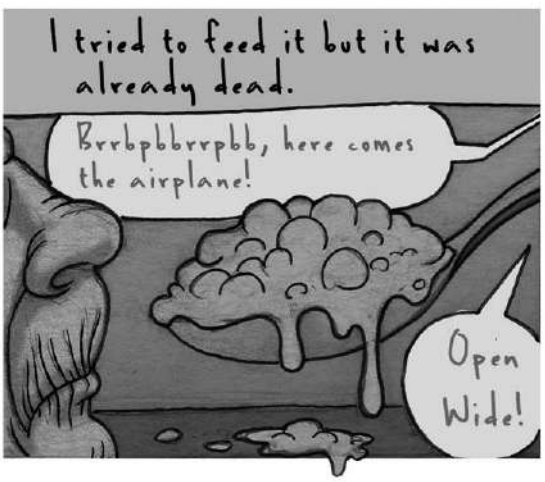



The Head is alive, Keep it alive! The Head is alive keep it alive!!


You Win When it's Full!
♪ You Lose When it's Dead!! ♪
It's the Living Head


THE LIVING HEAD™
Brand Spanking OLD!!!
only $14.98
FOR AGES 4-14,897


So I went to the fridge & grabbed a few leftovers.


I tried to feed it but it was already dead.
Brrbpbbrrpbb, here comes the airplane!
Open Wide!


Apparently someone had already played this game & lost.
?
B.C. Sterrett
5/?/04


THE UNDEAD
THE 'REANIMATED AND RARIN' TO GO!' TOUR, LONDON STADIUM 12-16 JULY 2007
NEW SINGLE 'IF I SAID YOU HAD A BEAUTIFUL BODY (WOULD YOU LET ME EAT YOUR BRAINS?)' OUT NOW!
RICHIE!
JOHN!
GRAHAM!
MARSHALL!
TONIGHT: THE UNDEAD
SOLD OUT
Ooh, that Graham is just sooo buff!
Nah, he's fit but Richie's well lush... Even if his face is falling off.
POP ZOMBIES
by Andy Winter (writer) Natalie Sandells (artist)
They only want you for your brains! Boycott The Undead!
There's nothing sexy about reanimated corpses!
They don't want to meet you, they only want to eat you!

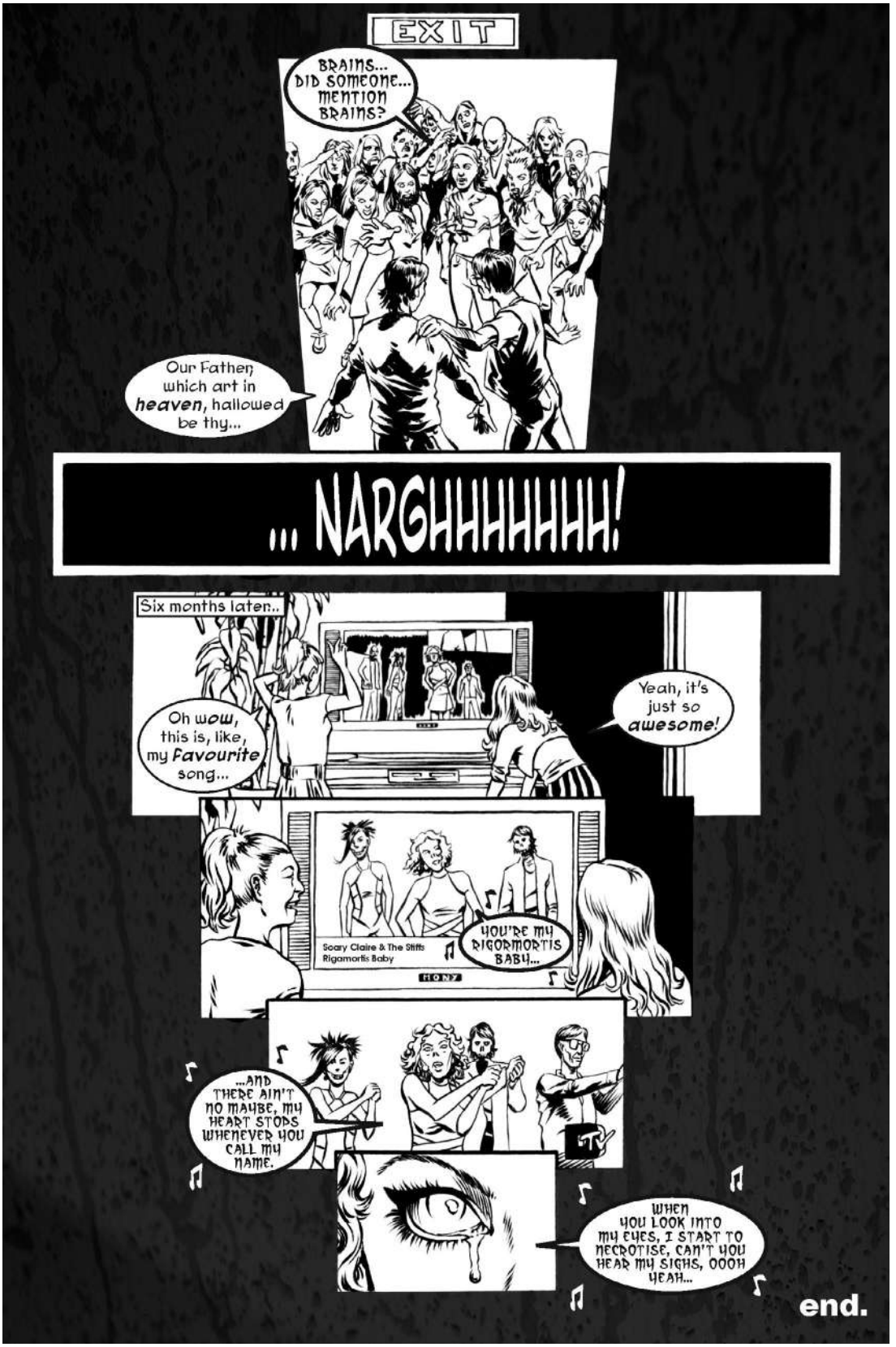

"... We believe The Undead are not suitable entertainment for impressionable young people and are campaigning for their record label to return the band to where it belongs, six feet under..."
Hey, what are you doing?
Ow!
B-but they're zombies. They're full of maggots and r-rigormortis. T-they'll crack open your skull and scoop out your brains if you ever went within six feet of them...
Whatever!
THE UNDEAD
Marshall, Richie, Graham, John! Take off your pants, let's get it on!
Alive or dead, we want them in our bed!


I don't know about you, but I don't think I could be any more excited than I am at this moment.
Okay, that's our cue. Let 'em out.
THE UNDEAD
Yes, Finally, it's time to meet the stars of the show.
Keep your distance guys, one bite and we're all in trouble.
So, put your hands together and scream yourself crazy...
"... For THE UNDEAD..."
♫ WE'VE BEEN RIPPED FROM THE CRYPT JUST ♪ TO KISS YOUR PRETTY LIPS...
♫ ...SO ♪ COME ON OVER, COME ON OVER...


Claire, a-are you sure this is a good idea?
GOD'S ARMY
There are 5,000 young girls in that building and I will not forsake them.
B-but we could go to prison or...
Jack, you of all people should know how important this is to me.
It wasn't too long ago I'd have been in there with them.
So, are you with me, or am I sending this zombie boy band back to hell on my own?
GOD'S
RMY
And so...
THIS WAY TO STAGE
ACCREDITED PASS HOLDERS ONLY BEYOND THIS POINT
... I MIGHT BE DECOMPOSING, BUT THAT WON'T STOP ME FROM PROPOSING TO YOU GIRL...
... I'M A CORPSE OF COURSE, BUT THERE WON'T BE NO DIVORCE FROM YOU GIRL...


A little present from God's Army, you filthy, diseased creatures!
GOD'S
RICHIE GO SOLO NOW. MAKE RAD ALBUM WITH JAY-Z?
Nuh-uh. This is the end of the line for you, zombie boy.
They've killed Marshall, Graham and John. Let's get 'em!
Come on, we can still save Richie!
We have to get out of here.
B-but what about the zombie? He's loose!
Bugger the zombie, we're about to be torn apart by 5,000 screaming girls!
GODS
ARMY

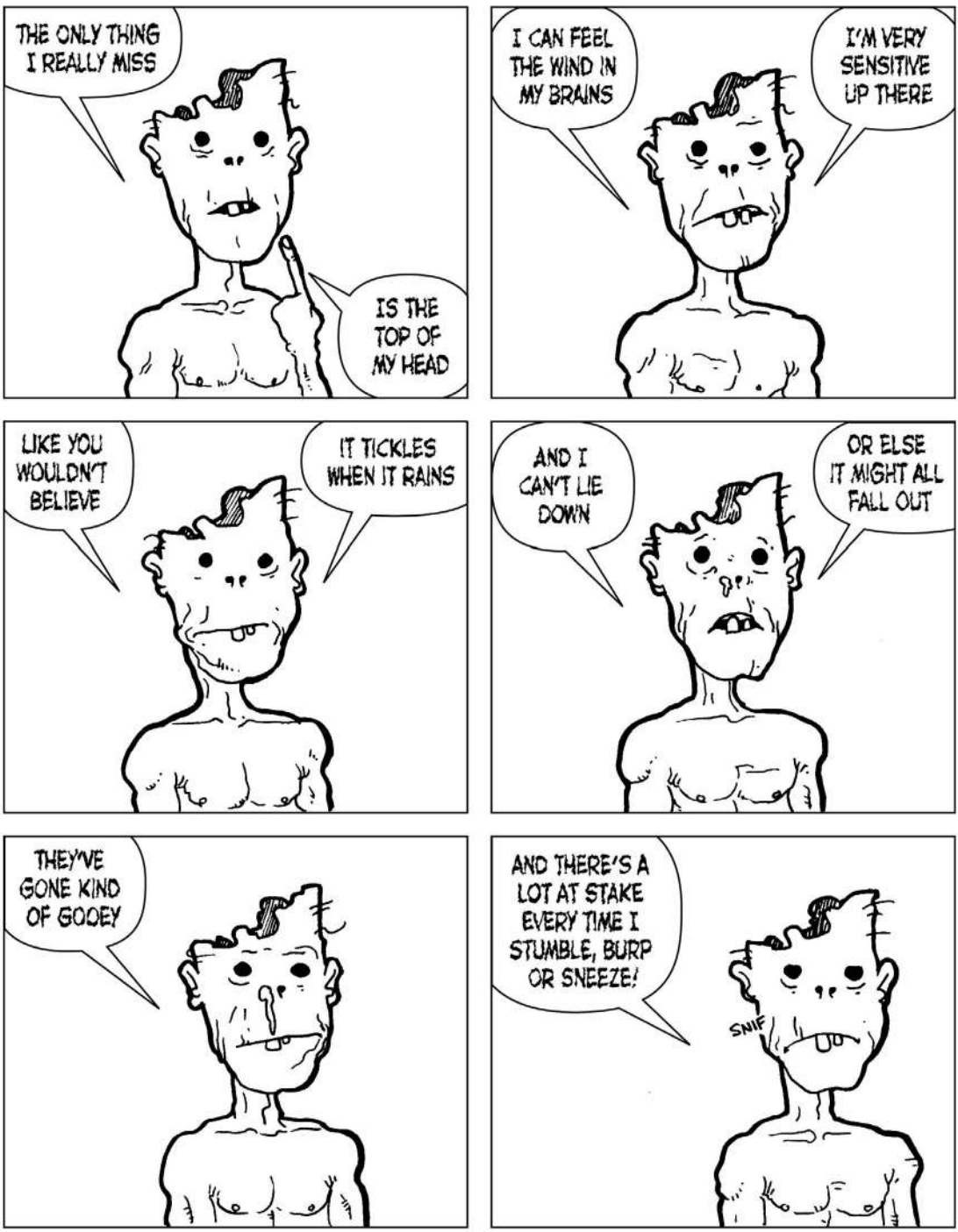

Looks like you've sold out your last arena, zombie boy!
CLAIRE!
For God's sake, leave her; we have to go.
20 minutes later...
I think we've... huff... lost them.
You could lose anyone down here, it's like a maze.
Huff... I can't run any more... huff...
I remember this bit from when we came in. There should be an exit to the street up ahead.
We're nearly out of here, Jack...
What... huff... about Claire? W-we... huff... left her... huff... back there.
The hell with Claire. I know she's your friend, Jack, but sometimes that girl hasn't got the brains she was born...
...with...


EXIT
BRAINS... DID SOMEONE... MENTION BRAINS?
Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy...
... NARGHHHHHHH!
Six months later...
Oh wow, this is, like, my favourite song...
Yeah, it's just so awesome!
Scary Claire & The Stiffs
Rigamortis Baby
HONZ
YOU'RE MY RIGORMORTIS BABY...
...AND THERE AIN'T NO MAYBE, MY HEART STOPS WHENEVER YOU CALL MY NAME.
WHEN YOU LOOK INTO MY EYES, I START TO NECROTISE, CAN'T YOU HEAR MY SIGHS, OOOH YEAH...
end.

The Zombie Interviews

Subject: Wynn Jamalandin

Date and time: Enki, Before noon



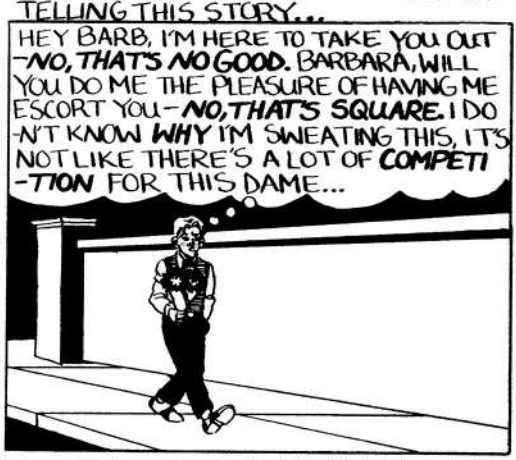
Interview conducted by David Baillie

BY DENIS ST. JOHN
JACI JUNE

THE CRYPT OF ROMANCE



OUR STORY BEGINS WITH JAMES ROBERT, "JIMMY" TO HIS FRIENDS. A TYPICAL YOUNG MAN ON A TYPICAL DATE. YEAH, IT'S PRETTY SWEET STUFF — PRETTY NORMAL. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY I'M TELLING THIS STORY...



HUH! THIS IS LOOKING INTERESTING! I WONDER WHAT HE MEANT BY THAT LAST STATEMENT, DON'T YOU? OH!? A MANSION! I THINK OUR BARBARA GIRL IS RICH!!



DR CALIMARI CREATED BY ARTHUR CULLIPHER


BY DENIS ST. JOHN JACI JUNE
HEY, BARB! COME ON OUT! LET'S HAVE SOME FUN!
JIM? OKAY, I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!
KLAK
OH SHIT! DID YOU GET A LOAD OF HER FACE?! WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?!
OH, JIMMY! FLOWERS? I'M SO GLAD YOU AGREED TO DO THIS!
SURE THING, BARBARA! ANYTHING FOR YOU!
IT LOOKS LIKE JIMMY BOY IS SOMETHING OF A GOLD DIGGER! WHAT A DISGUSTING CREATURE! I HATE HUMANS!
YIKES! LOOK WHO JIMMY'S WITH! I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS DATING "THE BEAST!"
WHY HASN'T ANY-ONE TAKEN OUR ORDER?
IS IT WORTH IT? TRYING TO GET THIS GIRL'S MONEY? JUST LOOK HOW EVERYONE'S STARING AT ME!
HEY, I'M NOT SO HUNGRY. WHY DON'T WE GO FOR A WALK INSTEAD?
ISN'T THIS ROMANTIC?
I DON'T KNOW, IT SEEMS KIND OF UGLY!..
GRRROAN...
SKITTER
YOU!!
EEEEEEK!
W-WHAT IS IT!!??
SOME SORTA BUM! I'LL BET HE'S HIGH ON THE REEFER! DON'T WORRY, I'LL PROTECT YOU!
KRAK!
IT'S OK, HE'S DEAD... THAT BUM CAME RIGHT FOR HER. THE WHOLE WORLD HATES BARBARA. I MUST PROTECT HER!
DR CALIMARI CREATED BY ARTHUR CULLIPHER

BY DENIS ST. JOHN & JACI JUNE



















DR CALIMARI CREATED BY ARTHUR CULLIPHER

The Zombie Interviews

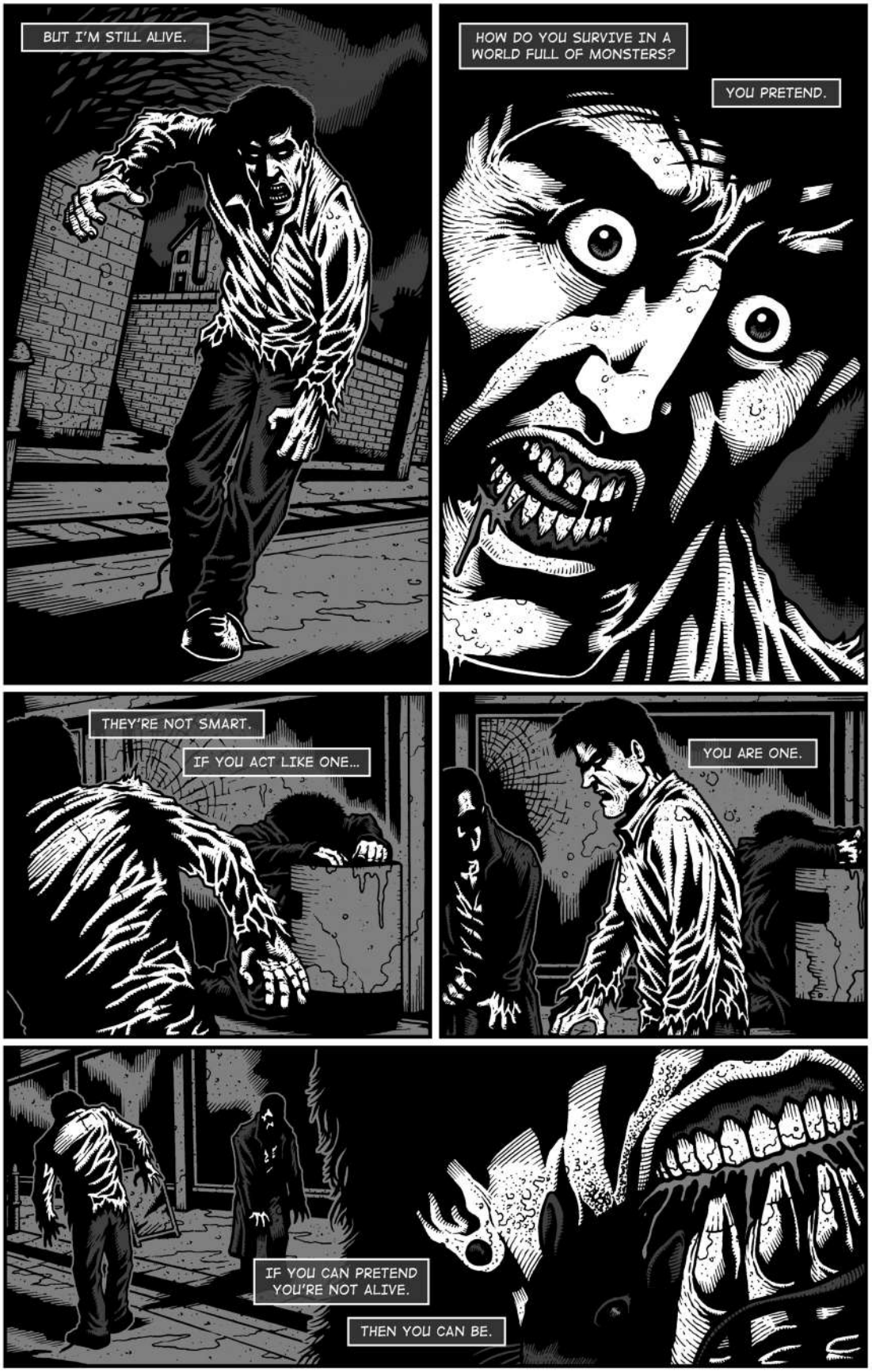
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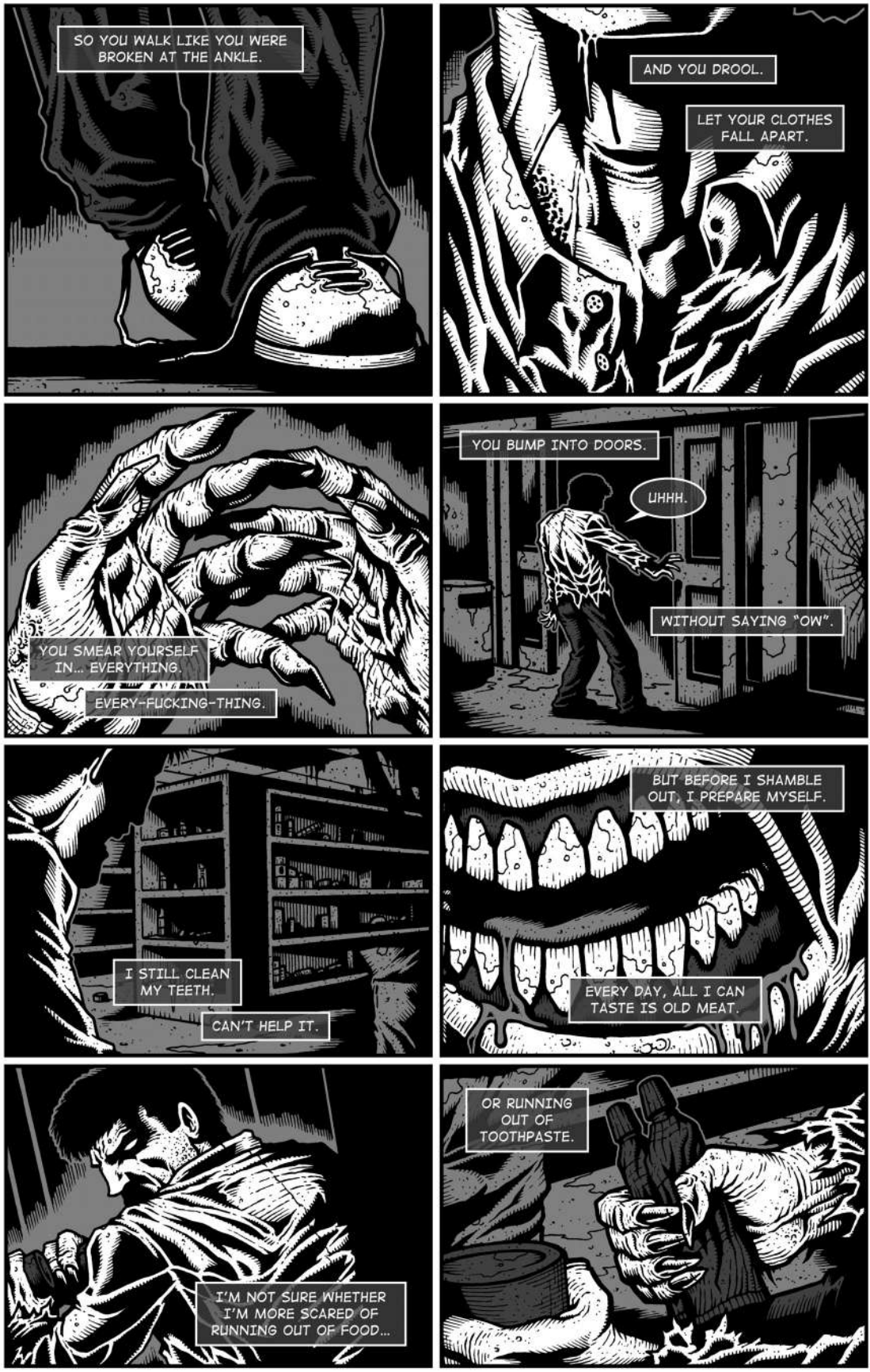
Date and time: Gugalaana, Around Noon



Interview conducted by David Baillie


"ZOMBIES"
WRITER: KIERON GILLEN
ARTIST: ANDY BLOOR
I USED TO KNOW HOW LONG THIS HAD BEEN GOING ON.
I USED TO COUNT THE DAYS.
I DON'T ANYMORE.
HOW MANY DAYS HAVE THE DEAD WALKED THE EARTH?
TOO MANY.


BUT I'M STILL ALIVE.
HOW DO YOU SURVIVE IN A WORLD FULL OF MONSTERS?
YOU PRETEND.
THEY'RE NOT SMART.
IF YOU ACT LIKE ONE...
YOU ARE ONE.
IF YOU CAN PRETEND YOU'RE NOT ALIVE.
THEN YOU CAN BE.


SO YOU WALK LIKE YOU WERE BROKEN AT THE ANKLE.
AND YOU DROOL.
LET YOUR CLOTHES FALL APART.
YOU SMEAR YOURSELF IN... EVERYTHING.
EVERY-FUCKING-THING.
YOU BUMP INTO DOORS.
UHHH.
WITHOUT SAYING "OW".
I STILL CLEAN MY TEETH.
CAN'T HELP IT.
BUT BEFORE I SHAMBLE OUT, I PREPARE MYSELF.
EVERY DAY, ALL I CAN TASTE IS OLD MEAT.
I'M NOT SURE WHETHER I'M MORE SCARED OF RUNNING OUT OF FOOD...
OR RUNNING OUT OF TOOTHPASTE.


THE END OF THE WORLD HAS TAUGHT ME TWO THINGS:
1. WHAT SOMEONE CAN DO TO STAY ALIVE.
2. THAT CIVILIZATION COMES IN A SQUEEZABLE TUBE WITH A NOZZLE.
JUST WAIT IT OUT. IT CAN'T LAST FOREVER.
YOU SEE ONE OF THEM JUST... SLUMP. WHATEVER KEEPS THEM GOING JUST WEARING OUT.
IT'S A QUESTION OF PERSISTENCE. A QUESTION OF...
OH NO!
GET THE FUCK AWAY FROM ME.
OH NO.
THE WORST BIT.


NO.
GOD, NO.
I CAN'T WALK AWAY.
I CAN'T TURN AWAY.
I JUST HAVE TO DO WHAT A ZOMBIE DOES.
OR I'LL BE DOWN THERE WITH HIM.


JUST DO ANYTHING.
DO ANYTHING IT TAKES.
TO MAKE SURE THEY DON'T...
NOTICE YOU...
AND ONE DAY IT'LL...
BE OVER.
AND I WON'T HAVE TO DO THIS ANYMORE.

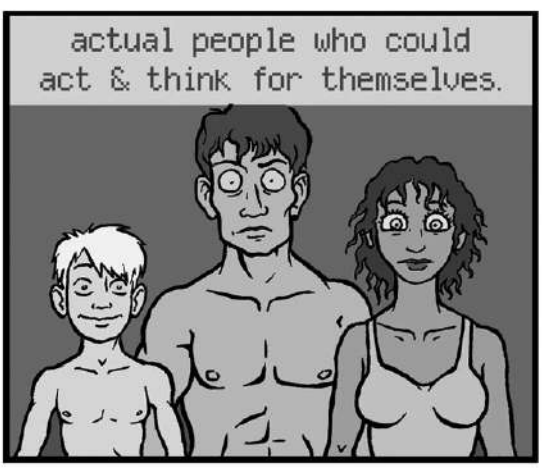
THE SWEETEST OF DREAMS

STORY AND ART BY B.C. STERRETT
















It scared me to DEATH!
CRASH


Unfortunately, I had taught it to throw things.

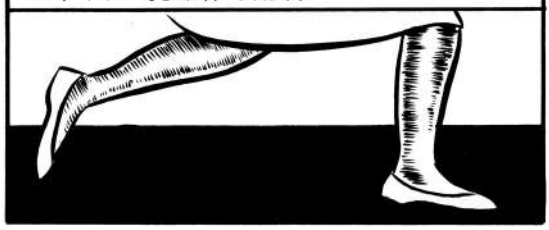

He was really quite pleasant & would often go with us for walkies.


Till the day he wandered off & we never saw him again.


Lap Lap Lap
To Open
Missing
MILK
1%
low fat
vitamins A & D
last Seen 11/6/03
BC Sterrett 11/03


ORION
COASTGUARD, COASTGUARD, COASTGUARD: EMERGENCY!
THIS IS CONTAINER VESSEL ORION STAR BOUND FOR PORT OF BOSTON...
STAR
by MORGAN PICLLI
HIJACKING IN PROGRESS. REPEAT: WE HAVE A HIJACKING IN PROGRESS ABOARD OUR VESSEL. AGAIN: COAST GUARD, COASTG-ZKRRT!
WE READ YOU, ORION STAR. THIS IS U.S.C.G. NANTUCKET. SLOW YOUR VESSEL, WE ARE ON COURSE TO INTERCEPT..
ORION STAR, DO YOU COPY? ORION STAR, YOUR APPROACH IS TOO FAST! REVERSE YOUR ENGINES! ORION STAR! ORION STAR!

"LAST WEEK'S **ORION STAR** HIJACKING, THE WORST TERROR ATTACK IN NEARLY A DECADE, IS NOW BEING LINKED TO THE BRUTAL STRING OF MAULINGS THAT CONTINUE TO SPREAD THROUGH-OUT THE NORTH-EAST."



"THESE GUYS CAME OUT OF NO-WHERE; GRABBING AND BITING... KILLING PEOPLE WITH THEIR **BARE HANDS!**"



"THERE DOESN'T APPEAR TO BE ANY MOTIVE BEHIND THE ATTACKS. WE CAN ONLY ASSUME THAT THE INTENTION IS TO SPREAD FEAR."



"RESPONDING TO THE CRISIS, CONGRESS HAS DRAFTED A BILL THAT WILL GRANT LAW ENFORCEMENT GREATER LATITUDE IN FIGHTING TERROR."



"WHERE ARE ALL THESE TERRORISTS COMING FROM? THEY CAN'T **ALL** BE FROM THE ORION STAR."



"I SAW PEOPLE AMOUNG THE TERRORISTS I THOUGHT HAD BEEN KILLED! THEY WERE PALE, LIKE THE TERRORISTS, AND THEY LOOKED LIKE THEY HAD BEEN BITTEN!"



"THE NATIONAL INSTITUTE OF HEALTH ANNOUNCED TODAY THAT THEY HAVE DEVELOPED AN INOCULATION DESIGNED TO COUNTER-ACT TERRORIST BRAIN-WASHING."



"DRUGGING THE POPULACE MAY SEEM DRASTIC, BUT THESE ARE DRASTIC TIMES."



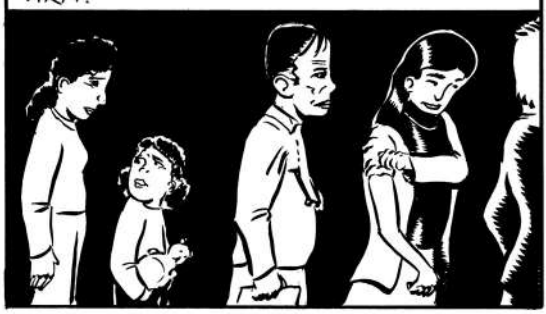
"I'M HERE NOW WITH ONE OF THE VERY FIRST VOLUNTEERS TO RECEIVE THE INOCULATION. HOW DO YOU FEEL, MR. STULTZ?"



"I FEEL FINE, TOM! JUST A BIT GROGGY. ABOUT THE ONLY SCARY PART WAS SEEING THE NEEDLE!"



"HA, HA. INDEED. AND WHAT ABOUT THAT REDNESS ALL DOWN YOUR ARM?"



"...WHAT REDNESS?



"THERE, ON YOUR ARM-ER.. ARE YOU ALRIGHT MR. STULTZ? YOU LOOK RATHER **PALE**.."



"..MR. STULTZ? .. UM, MR. ST—"



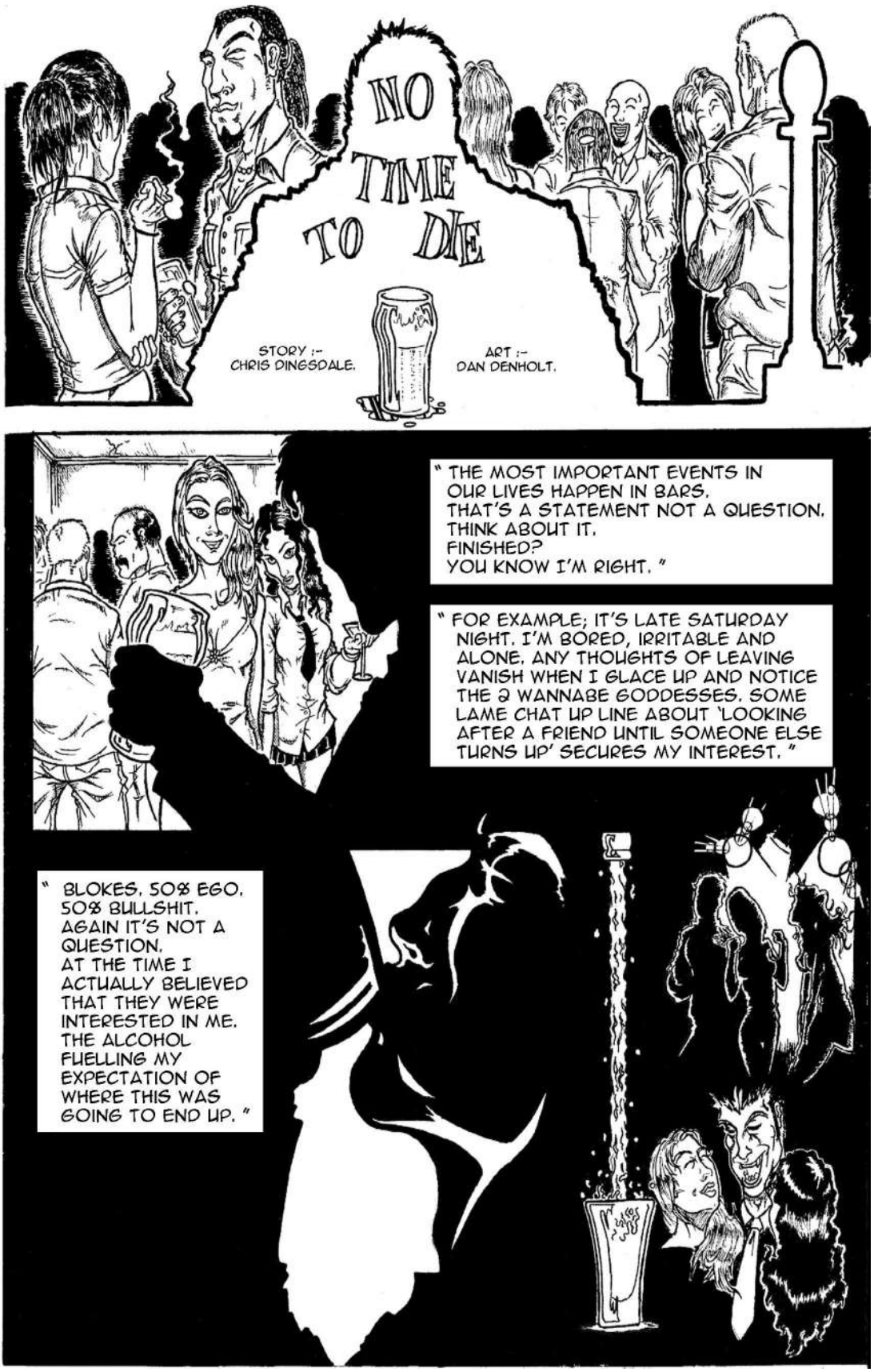
"GAH! JESUS CHRIST! GET HIM OFF OF ME! HE'S B-**GLURG**-..."



"FZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZT..."




COASTGUARD; MAYDAY! THIS IS THE DEEP SEA TRAWLER F.V. SEASPRAY BOUND FOR FALMOUTH, CORNWALL...
SEASPRAY
STOWAWAYS HAVE ATTACKED MY CREW!
MAYDAY! REPEAT: INTRUDERS ARE ATTEMPTING TO TAKE THIS VESSEL! THEY-..
"23 DEAD IN SOUTH-WEST CORNWALL! A HIJACKED AMERICAN FISHING TRAWLER WAS RAMMED INTO FALMOUTH HARBOR THIS MORNING IN A DARING ACT OF TERRORISM. INDIVIDUALS SEEN LEAVING THE WRECKAGE ARE SOUGHT FOR QUESTIONING."


NO TIME TO DIE
STORY :- CHRIS DINGSDALE.
ART :- DAN DENHOLT.
" THE MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS IN OUR LIVES HAPPEN IN BARS. THAT'S A STATEMENT NOT A QUESTION. THINK ABOUT IT. FINISHED? YOU KNOW I'M RIGHT. "
" FOR EXAMPLE; IT'S LATE SATURDAY NIGHT. I'M BORED, IRRITABLE AND ALONE. ANY THOUGHTS OF LEAVING VANISH WHEN I GLACE UP AND NOTICE THE 2 WANNABE GODDESSES. SOME LAME CHAT UP LINE ABOUT 'LOOKING AFTER A FRIEND UNTIL SOMEONE ELSE TURNS UP' SECURES MY INTEREST. "
" BLOKES. 50% EGO. 50% BULLSHIT. AGAIN IT'S NOT A QUESTION. AT THE TIME I ACTUALLY BELIEVED THAT THEY WERE INTERESTED IN ME. THE ALCOHOL FUELLING MY EXPECTATION OF WHERE THIS WAS GOING TO END UP. "


" WHICH IT DID.
END UP I MEAN.
I WASN'T COMPLAINING.
HELL, IT'S A STORY TO
TELL THE LADS.
EVERY MALE FANTASY
FULFILLED, THEIR ENVY
SECURED FOR LIFE.
PERFECT. "
" WELL I THINK THAT'S WHAT
HAPPENED. I FOUND IT HARD TO
THINK CLEARLY AND MY MOUTH
WAS SO DRY. LIKE A SMALL
MAMMAL WAS HIBERNATING IN
THERE ."
" THINGS GOT WORSE.
AT WORK THAT DAY I
ARGUED WITH THE BOSS.
I RIPPED OUT HIS THROAT
WITH A SINGLE BITE.
SEEMED LIKE THE RIGHT
THING TO DO.
ACTUALLY IT TASTED OK
ONCE YOU GOT OVER
THE GAG REFLEX.
A BIT LIKE 3 DAY OLD
PIZZA. "

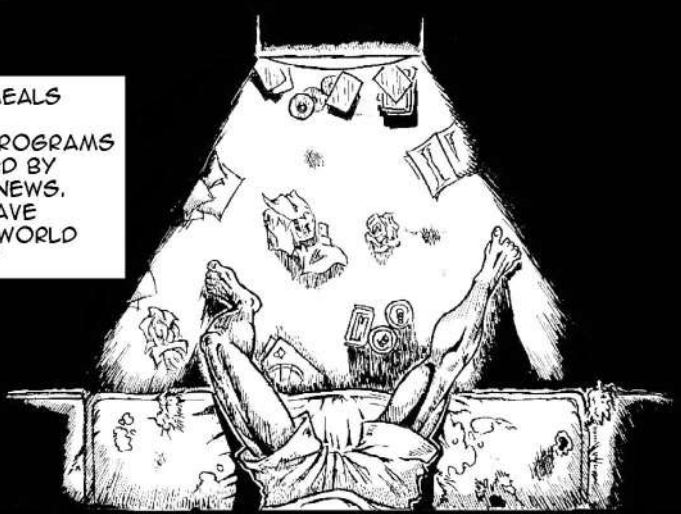
" MET MY GIRLFRIEND LATER ON.
SEX TURNED INTO AN ORDEAL
WHEN I FELT SOMETHING SNAP.
SHE SEEMED UPSET.
A BIT UNREASONABLE I THOUGHT.
SO I LEFT.
5 INCHES SHORTER (BUT STILL AS TALL). "



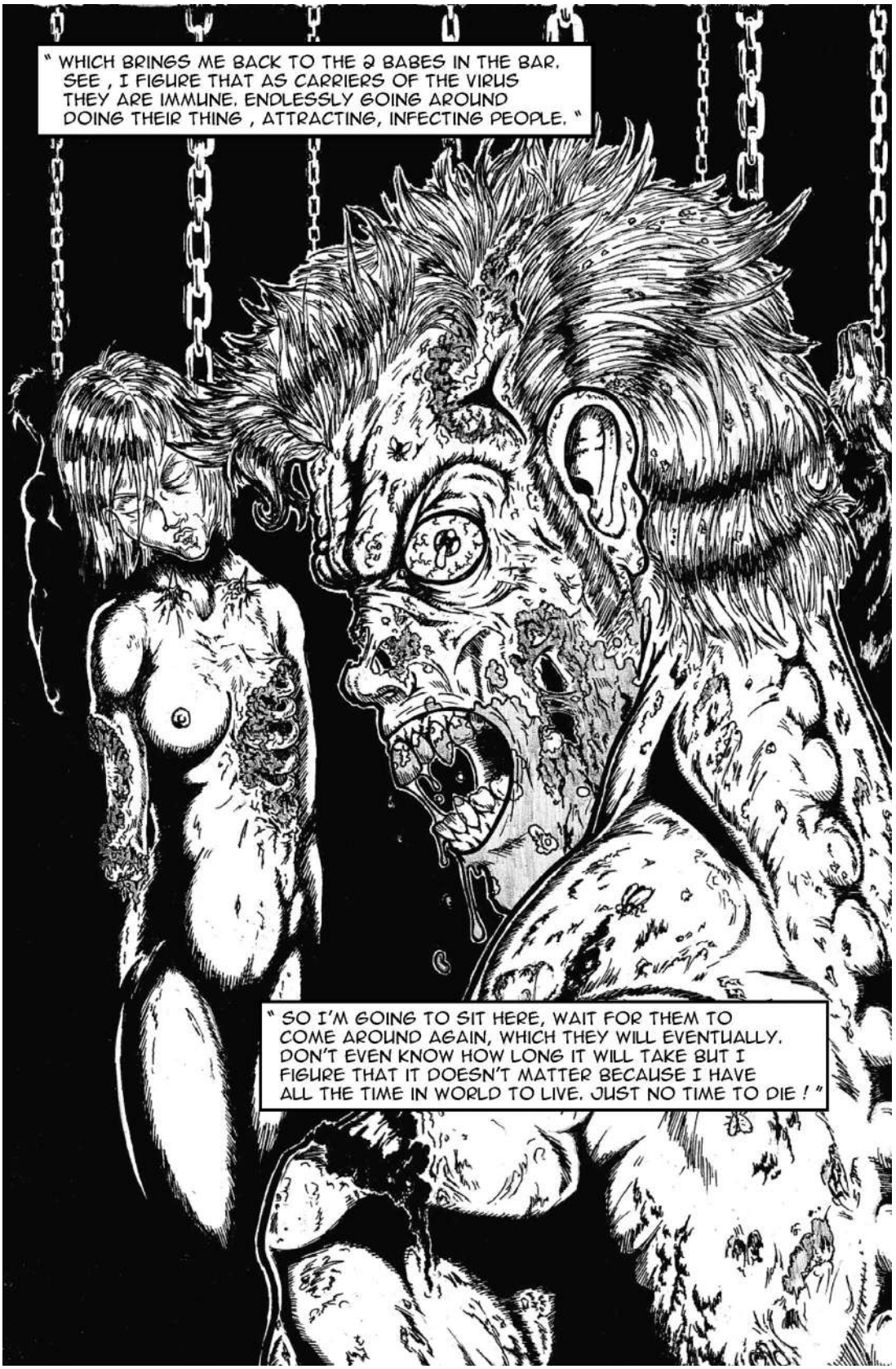


" I STILL WASN'T THINKING STRAIGHT
BUT A HASTY RETREAT TO THE
FAMILY SUMMER COTTAGE
SEEMED WISE.
THE THOUGHT OF ALL THAT
WILDLIFE NEARBY STARTED TO
APPEAL.
I COULD PRACTICALLY TASTE IT. "

" IN BETWEEN MEALS
I WATCHED TV.
SLOWLY THE PROGRAMS
WERE REPLACED BY
NEWS, NEWS, NEWS.
YOU WOULD HAVE
THOUGHT THE WORLD
WAS ENDING. "




" WHICH APPARENTLY IT WAS. CRAZED CROWDS OF FLESH EATING MANIACS WERE DEVOURING EACH OTHER. GREAT TELLY THOUGH. MUCH BETTER THAN CELEBRITY X BROTHER POP FACTOR. NO BORING BITS."
" EVENTUALLY THEY FOUND OUT IT WAS A ROGUE SCIENTIST (WITH LITTLE GLASSES AND A WEIRD ACCENT. HOW GREAT IS THAT ?) WHO HAD DEVELOPED A VIRUS THAT TURNED PEOPLE INTO FLESH EATERS. ZOMBIES. "
" JUST LIKE IN THE MOVIES."
" THE VIRUS HAD BEEN PASSED OUT THRO' BEAUTY CLINICS. IN BOTOX NO LESS. INJECTED INTO WOMEN WHO WENT OUT AND WELL, "ATTRACTED ". QUICK EXCHANGE OF BODILY FLUIDS AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT THE WORLD IS ENDING. BY BOTOX. WOW. "


" WHICH BRINGS ME BACK TO THE 2 BABES IN THE BAR. SEE , I FIGURE THAT AS CARRIERS OF THE VIRUS THEY ARE IMMUNE. ENDLESSLY GOING AROUND DOING THEIR THING , ATTRACTING, INFECTING PEOPLE. "
" SO I'M GOING TO SIT HERE, WAIT FOR THEM TO COME AROUND AGAIN, WHICH THEY WILL EVENTUALLY. DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW LONG IT WILL TAKE BUT I FIGURE THAT IT DOESN'T MATTER BECAUSE I HAVE ALL THE TIME IN WORLD TO LIVE. JUST NO TIME TO DIE ! "

SOME HORROR STORIES HAVE A REAL STING IN THE TALE!



ATTACK OF THE ZOM-BEES

ACCENT UK

WATCH OUT...THEY'LL BEE COMING TO GET YOU!

Accent UK Comics Presents 'ATTACK OF THE ZOM-BEES' Created, Written and Illustrated by Andy Bloor

PG

© Andy Bloor 2007 & AccentUK Comics

an Alphabet

A is for... Ambrose, who is only a head.



B is for Bub who shaved 'til he bled.



C is for Carrefour still walking his walk...



D is for Dory who just likes to talk.



E is for Edsel now exposing his brain.



F is for Ferren who looks just the same.



G be for Gaelen in need of a stool...



H brings in Henrik the trash-dancin' fool.



I is for Inez who's fetching and comely...



J is for Jésus; he was nailed by a Humvee.



K is for Karl whose eyes were sewn closed;



L is for Louie who's holding his nose.



M is Malachai who stepped in a trap.



N is for Nedley whose ass is a hat.



O is for Onio adrift in the sea...



P is for Paul inching closer to thee.



Q is for Quentin who still thinks he's funny...



R is for Regan who's really quite runny.



S is for Samuel lurking outside your house~~

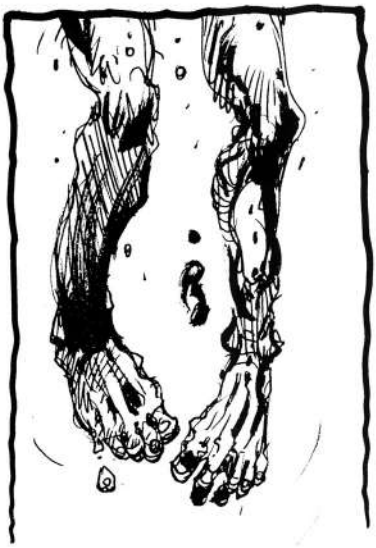


T brings Tierra chowing down on her spouse.



U finds Ulrich in the pit he was flung...





V is for Victor (he's still badly hung).

W is for Wendy her head's blown to shit...



X is for Xavier who just wants to sit.



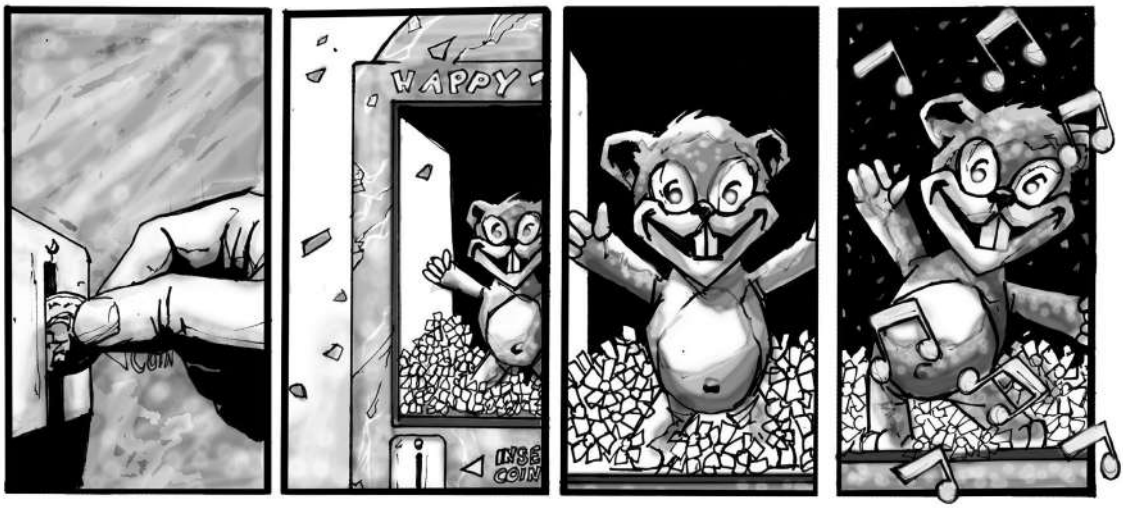
Y is for Yusef who won't go to bed.



of Zombies

...is for Zed and his buds (who are dead!)

© 2007 D Russette & S Russette (Thanx to Rache Johnson)



TRAGIC KINGDOM

Story :- Owen Johnson
Art :- Garry Brown

"Welcome to the Magic Kingdom,
Where happiness is found..."

HAPPY TOWN


"... Children's laughter echoes
And smiles are all around ..."
"... See all the characters,
they can't wait to meet you..."
"...And take a snapshot,
To take home when you're through..."


" ... The big parade can be heard,
Rolling down the street, "
" ... The trumpet and the drums,
Stamping to a merry beat."


" ... Inside the Magic Kingdom,
Is the happiness you seek ... "
HAPP
TOWN
TRASH
" ... Nothing can hurt you ,
In the trees of Walnut Creek ... "


" ... Outside this sanctuary,
It's as cold as ice ... "
" ... Inside you'll find your own,
Perfect Paradise. "

The Zombie Interviews

Subject: Ryomero Ryusso

Date and time: Ninurta, Noon



Interview conducted by David Baillie


Life goes on...
Once I'm inside their love-nest, I feel calm. Focused.
Remade by the catastrophe that unfolded on the TV tonight.
I wish I could be around to see their faces... hers most of all...
Glad to see at least one of them is on anti-depressants...
Hah!
It's strange I've found a release as the rest of the world begins to suffer.
I feel wonderful!
It could even be that new start people used to talk about... "C'mon Suzie," they'd say, "there's plenty of fish in the sea." Or, "Cheer up! Life goes on..."
IDIOTS!
I reckon even the fish are tearing each other to bits
And life goes on...?
Heh! I suppose it does...
One way or another.


Later...
The Key! Quickly!!
They're in my bag!!
OH GOD!
CLIK
INSIDE - QUICK! They're almost here!
hhrr.
nng.
Push Grace,
We can't let them in the flat!
SLAM!
Phew.. we made it!
Awah
What do we do now? With all those monsters out there I mean.
First things first, I'm off for a pee, you put the kettle on.
But in the bathroom...
Eh? What the hell.....?
Hey Grace! Get in here! Why is there some girl in your bath?


aarrggh!
Oh shit! She bit me, she bloody bit me!
hhrr...
Whats going...? OH MY GOD - No! It can't be!
Who the hell is that and what is she doing in your bath??
Thats..thats Suzie, I haven't seen her in years...
Who is she?
She's my.. my.....
hhhnnnRRAARRGGH
ngg
THOK!
She's..my ex...
END

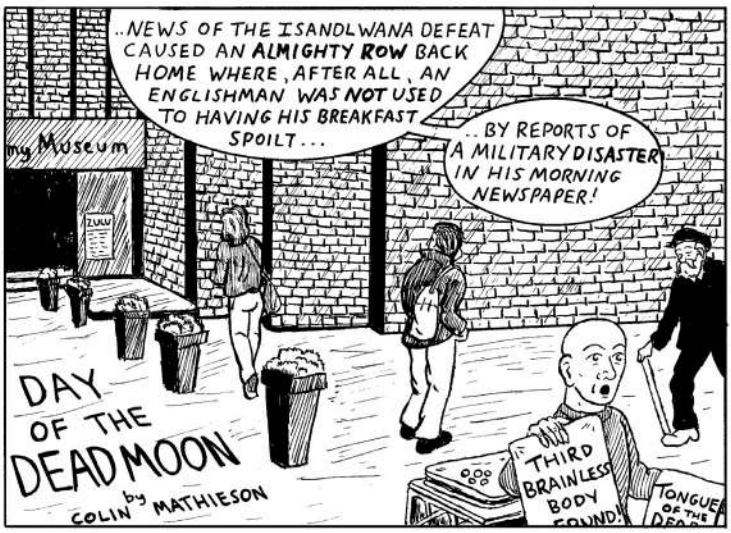
The Zombie Interviews

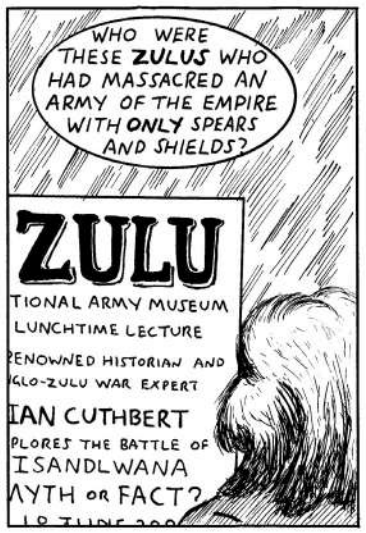
Subject: David Baillie

Date and time: A moment ago



Interview conducted by David Baillie

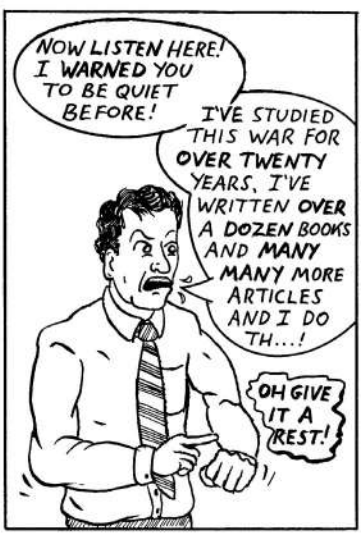

..NEWS OF THE ISANDLWANA DEFEAT CAUSED AN ALMIGHTY ROW BACK HOME WHERE, AFTER ALL, AN ENGLISHMAN WAS NOT USED TO HAVING HIS BREAKFAST SPOILT...
..BY REPORTS OF A MILITARY DISASTER IN HIS MORNING NEWSPAPER!
DAY OF THE DEAD MOON
by COLIN MATHIESON
THIRD BRAINLESS BODY FOUND!


WHO WERE THESE ZULUS WHO HAD MASSACRED AN ARMY OF THE EMPIRE WITH ONLY SPEARS AND SHIELDS?
ZULU
TIONAL ARMY MUSEUM
LUNCHTIME LECTURE
RENOWNED HISTORIAN AND
GLO-ZULU WAR EXPERT
IAN CUTHBERT
PLORES THE BATTLE OF
ISANDLWANA
MYTH OR FACT?


WELL AS WE'VE SEEN, LACK OF ADEQUATE DEFENCES, AMMUNITION DISTRIBUTION AND POOR COMMAND..
ALL HELP TO EXPLAIN WHAT LED..


..TO AN IMPROBABLE AND HISTORIC ZULU VICTORY!
BOLLOCKS!
EH?


YOU HEARD!
YOU'RE TALKING A LOAD OF BOLLOCKS MATE!!
SNIFF SNIFF
SNIFF SNIFF


NOW LISTEN HERE! I WARNED YOU TO BE QUIET BEFORE!
I'VE STUDIED THIS WAR FOR OVER TWENTY YEARS, I'VE WRITTEN OVER A DOZEN BOOKS AND MANY MANY MORE ARTICLES AND I DO TH...!
OH GIVE IT A REST!


I'VE LISTENED TO ALL YOUR CHATTER! IT'S ONLY FAIR NOW THAT YOU LISTEN TO ME!


'AN I'LL TELL YOU WHAT REALLY HAPPENED AT ISANDLWANA!


OUR BOYS DIDN'T QUESTION WHY THEY WERE INVADING AN INNOCENT COUNTRY FAR AWAY
OR WHY THEIR COMMANDER, LORD CHELMSFORD, TOOK HALF HIS FORCE AWAY FROM THE UNDEFENDED CAMP ON THE MORNING OF THE SURPRISE ATTACK!
NO WHEN THOSE ZULU HORDES SUDDENLY APPEARED, OUR BOYS STOOD FIRM AND FOUGHT BACK!


THEIR WELL DRILLED FIRING LINES SOON PRODUCED VOLLEY AFTER DEVASTATING VOLLEY!

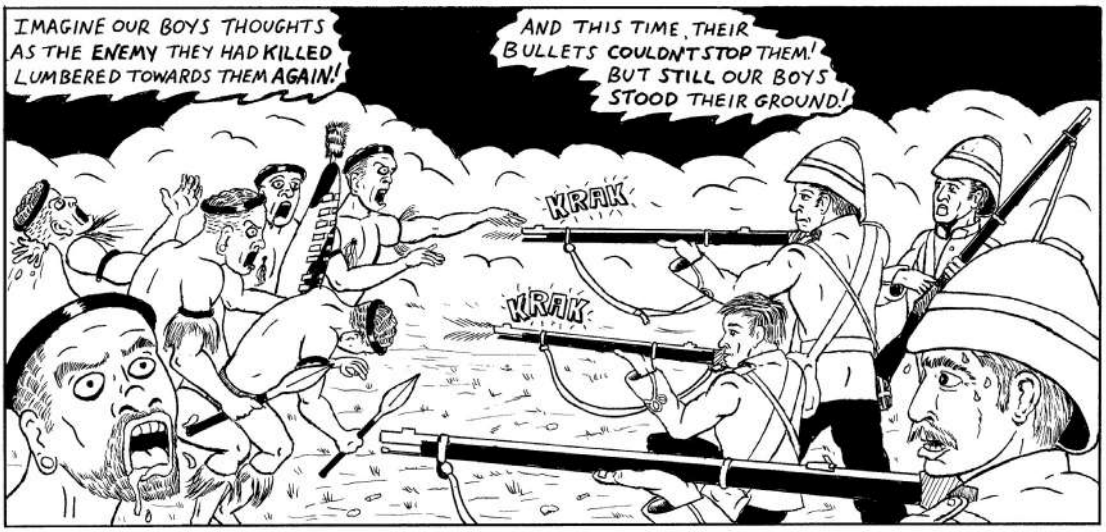

WHICH TORE THROUGH THE RANKS OF THOSE BRAVE BARE CHESTED WARRIORS


AND APART FROM THE ODD LUCKY SHOT


OUR BOYS SUFFERED FEW CASUALTIES
TO START WITH ANYWAY!


SOON EVEN THOSE BRAVE ZULUS HAD TO FALL BACK AND SEEK OUT COVER WHERE THEY COULD
THEIR ATTACK FALTERED
AS THEY BECAME PINNED DOWN


THE ONLY QUESTION WAS WHETHER OUR BOYS WOULD RUN OUT OF AMMUNITION FIRST
OR ZULUS?
KRAK
THE WATCHING ZULU CHIEF KNEW THE ATTACK WAS FINISHED UNLESS SOMETHING DRASTIC COULD BE DONE
AND HIS ISANGOMA, DIVINER OF SUPERNATURAL PHENOMENA WAS SUMMONED
AND DANCED HIMSELF INTO A FRENZY UNTO THE BATTLEFIELD!
WITH ALL HIS CHANTING AND PRANCING ABOUT HE WAS AN EASY TARGET!
BUT SOMEHOW THE SHOTS ALL MISSED!
AND THEN... THEN IT HAPPENED!
THE SUN BLACKED OUT LIKE A DEAD MOON!!
AND SLOWLY
SURELY
THE DEAD BEGAN TO RISE!!

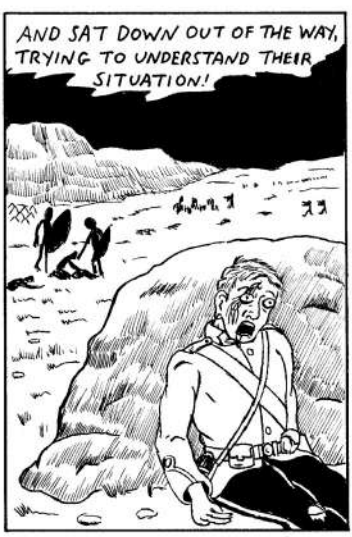

IMAGINE OUR BOYS THOUGHTS AS THE ENEMY THEY HAD KILLED LUMBERED TOWARDS THEM AGAIN!
AND THIS TIME, THEIR BULLETS COULDN'T STOP THEM! BUT STILL OUR BOYS STOOD THEIR GROUND!
KRAK
KRAK

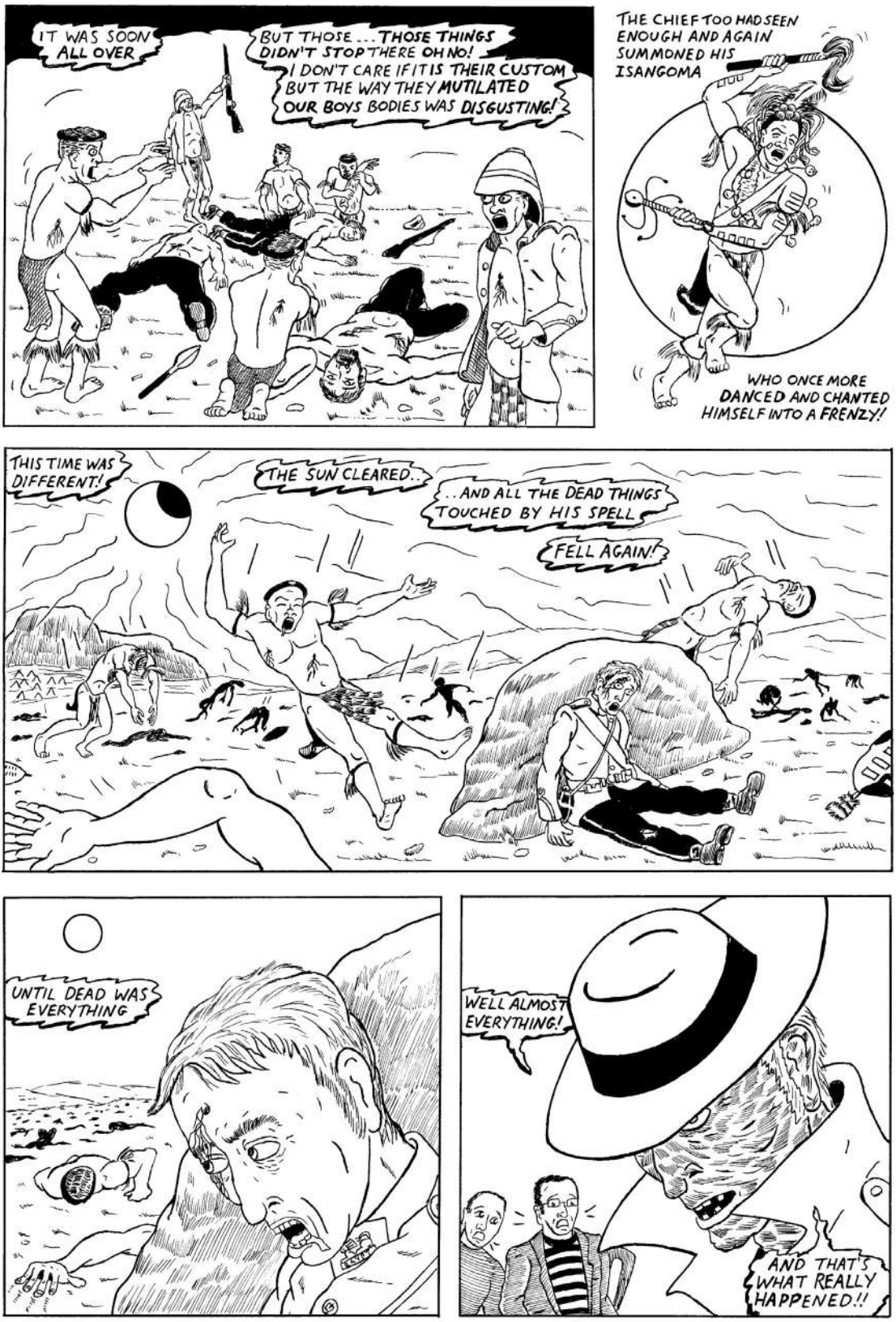

AND DIED, LIKE BRAVE MEN DO!


OUR BOYS WERE SOON OVERPOWERED AND THEN.. ..THEN THE SLAUGHTER BEGAN!


SOME OF THE BRITISH DEAD HAD BEEN CAUGHT BY THE SPELL TOO, AND LURCHED ABOUT THE BATTLEFIELD!

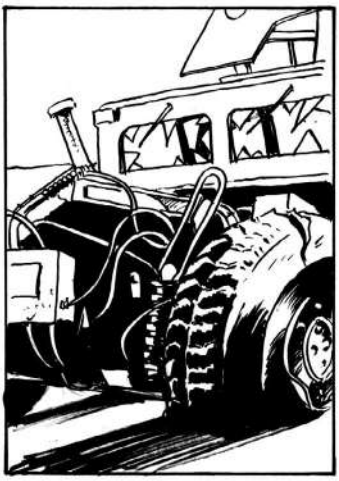

UNABLE TO HELP THEIR FALLEN COMRADES, THEY COULD NOT WATCH THE MINDLESS MASSACRE!


AND SAT DOWN OUT OF THE WAY, TRYING TO UNDERSTAND THEIR SITUATION!


IT WAS SOON ALL OVER
BUT THOSE ... THOSE THINGS DIDN'T STOP THERE OH NO! I DON'T CARE IF IT IS THEIR CUSTOM BUT THE WAY THEY MUTILATED OUR BOYS BODIES WAS DISGUSTING!
THE CHIEF TOO HAD SEEN ENOUGH AND AGAIN SUMMONED HIS ISANGOMA
WHO ONCE MORE DANCED AND CHANTED HIMSELF INTO A FRENZY!
THIS TIME WAS DIFFERENT!
THE SUN CLEARED..
..AND ALL THE DEAD THINGS TOUCHED BY HIS SPELL
FELL AGAIN!
UNTIL DEAD WAS EVERYTHING
WELL ALMOST EVERYTHING!
AND THAT'S WHAT REALLY HAPPENED!!


WHAT A LOAD OF MUMBO-JUMBO! EVERYONE KNOWS ABOUT THE LUNAR ECLIPSE DURING THE BATTLE!
AND THE ZULU'S ZILA RITUALS TO RELEASE THE UMNYAMA SPIRITS FROM THEIR ENEMIES, WHILE NOT PLEASANT WAS AN INTEGRAL PART OF THEIR BELIEFS AND DEM....!
OH DO SHUT UP!
I KNOW WHAT REALLY HAPPENED FOR A VERY SIMPLE REASON...
I WAS BLOODY WELL THERE!!
WH-WHAT? N-NO KEEP AWAY!!
WH-WHAT D-DO YOU WANT WITH ME?
WELL LUCKY FOR YOU I'VE ALREADY HAD MY BREAKFAST!!
I-I'VE HAD TO DO A LOT OF BAD THINGS SINCE THAT DAY, BUT I'VE FINALLY GOT THIS SIMPLE MIND TO WORK OUT HOW TO STOP MYSELF!
AND STRANGE AS IT SEEMS, I NEED YOUR EXPERT HELP!
M-MY HELP?
YES, NOW YOU KNOW THE TRUTH ABOUT ISANDLWANA, YOUR ZULU KNOWLEDGE AND THE MUSEUM'S ARTEFACTS CAN HELP RELEASE ME!
PLEASE?
WHAT?
OH, IT'S AN INTELEZI SPELL SHOULDN'T BE TOO DIFFICULT REALLY! AHEM..
NOW LETS SEE...
M-MADALA MUTHI!
SANGOMA! NYANGA!
DENGELE EMULA LALA MBUZI!
JABULA MVULA MVULANKULA!
NGIYABONGA MUTHI!
JABULA TSHWALA SIYABONGA!
HAMBA KAHLE
TH-THANK YOU!
LALA
FIN


THE DESERT HAS NEVER BEEN A PLACE FOR THE LIVING.
BODIES DRY OUT. BECOME BRITTLE. TIGHT. IMMOBILE. A DAY OR TWO OUT HERE. AND THEY JUST SEIZE UP.
IT'S THE ONE ADVANTAGE WE HAVE OVER THE DEAD.
THE WORST PLACE IN THE WORLD TO LIVE. ONE OF THE FEW PLACES WE CAN SURVIVE.
ONCE WE WERE SOLDIERS. PARENTS. TEACHERS AND PREACHERS.
NOW WE'RE A TRIBE WANDERING THE DESERTS OF OUR CIVILISATION.



NOW. WE'RE SIMPLY...

NOMADS

STORY BY MARK CLAPHAM - ART AND LETTERS BY BJR

ONCE. THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN A HAPPY. LIVING PLACE.

NOW FORMER OASES LIKE THESE ARE GRAVEYARDS. WE ONLY ENTER THEM WHEN WE HAVE TO.

FOOD. MEDICINE. WEAPONS. LOST TREASURES FROM THE FALLEN AGE OF MODERN MAN.




THIS IS WHERE THE DEAD WALK.
DRAWN TO WHATEVER MOISTURE THEY CAN FIND TO THE DARK PLACES.


OUR ROUTINE IS SIMPLE.
WHILE ONE GROUP KEEPS THEM AWAY, ANOTHER SWEEPS THE BUILDINGS FOR ANYTHING USEFUL.
YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU CAN FIND.
SOMETIMES WE GET LUCKY.
4


NATURAL IMMUNITY
WE NEVER EXPECT TO FIND HOPE.
WE SALVAGE WHAT WE CAN. THEN MOVE ON...
...DENYING THE DEAD THEIR SHELTER.
IMMUNITY
IT'S NOT MUCH OF A LIFE. BUT IT'S THE ONLY ONE WE HAVE.
-VACCINE
-VACC
-VACCINE
FIN.

LOVE IS...



...never having to say goodbye.



sacrifice

STORY - KIERAN BROWN ART - NOLAN WORTHINGTON & SHAUN MOONEY












I'M GOING BACK TO LOOK FOR SURVIVORS.
IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!
I'M A DEAD WOMAN WALKING, JAMES...
CLICK!
...NONE OF THAT MATTERS!
WHAT DOES MATTER IS THAT I MIGHT BE ABLE TO BRING SOMEONE BACK SAFELY FROM THAT HELLHOLE AND ACTUALLY GIVE MY DEATH MEANING
REVVVVVVV!


NOW...
'MY NAME IS KATE AUSTEN...'
CLICK!
'...AND THESE ARE THE FINAL HOURS OF MY LIFE.'
CLICK!
'I'M ALONE IN THIS CITY.'
'SEPARATED FROM THE REST OF THE GLOBAL DEFENSE INITIATIVE.'
CLACK!
'MY BIKE RAN OUT OF GAS AND I CAN'T FIND A WORKING VEHICLE OR SURVIVORS ANYWHERE.'
UUURRRGH?
'I'M ALONE...'
SNIFF!
'...AS GOOD AS DEAD.'
FLESSHHHH!!
A LITTLE FURTHER...
...JUST A LITTLE FURTHER.
COME ON, YOU LITTLE SHITS...
NO GUTS, NO GLORY.


BOOM!
SPLUTCH!
BOOM!
CLACK!
BOOM!
BOOM!
CLACK!
CLICK!
CLATTER!
BLAM!
BLAM!
CLICK!
CLICK!
'AND I'M ALSO OUT OF AMMO...'
CRACK!
'...THANK YOU VERY MUCH JESUS CHRIST.'

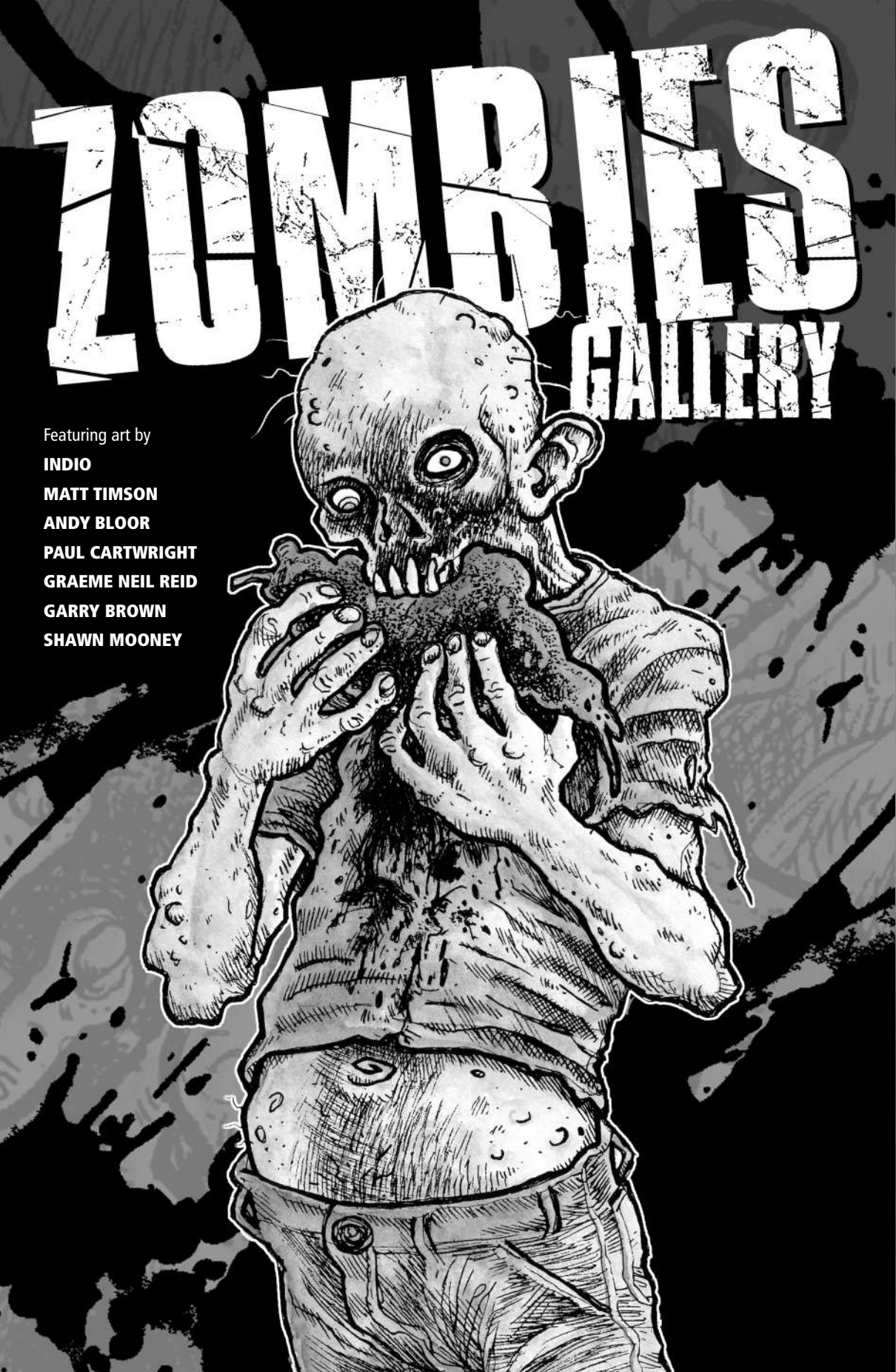

WAGHHHHHH!!!
WAGHHHH!!!
HURRRKGGGGG!!
SNIK!
SHUNNK!
HURRRKG?


SHHUNNNNK!


GRAB!
CRUNCH!
AAAAAARRGHH!!!
SONUVA...
...BITCH!
SPLUTCH!
'IT'S NOTHING, KATE, IT'S N..NOTHING ...YOU'RE A..ALREADY DEAD.'
'...GET THE BABY, G..GET THE BABY.'
'THE TURN TAKES AN AVERAGE OF SIX HOURS TO COMPLETE...'
'...IF I GET TO THE GDF BEFORE, THIS BABY BE SAFE...'
'...P..PERHAPS I GET THERE IN TIME...'
3 HOURS LATER...


'CLOZE, ME IFF CLOSSSE...KEE GOIN...'
SIR THERMAL IMAGING SAYS WE'VE GOT ONE OF OURS RUNNING WITH A BABY AT THE FRONT OF THAT ZOMBIE PACK,
BIO READOUTS SUGGEST SHE'S TURNING THOUGH!
OPEN THE GATES AND GIVE THEM SOME COVERING FIRE.
ALL SOLDIERS TO DEFENSIVE BATTLE STATIONS!!
'ME...SURVIVE...MEEE MAKE IS...'
BUDDA! BUDDA! BUDDA! BUDDA!
FIRE!
BUDDA!
BUDDA!
BUDDA!
BUDDA!


'YESSSSS...'
SLAM!
GOOOOD...
ME DOOO GOOOOD...
BENNNNNNNN...
DO ITTT...
DOOOOO ITTTTT...
GOODBYE, KATE.
BLAM!
END.


ZOMBIES
GALLERY
Featuring art by
INDIO
MATT TIMSON
ANDY BLOOR
PAUL CARTWRIGHT
GRAEME NEIL REID
GARRY BROWN
SHAWN MOONEY


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timsOn
.coM






28.12.06

ZOMBIE-COPS



You Have The Right To Remain... DEAD!


RIP
MOONEY 07

ZOM-BIOS

CREATORS OF THE LIVING DEAD

JON AYRE

Jon Ayre writes fiction for fun, and software for money, but he'd really like that situation to be reversed. Focussing mainly on short stories and poetry (he has a goldfish-esque attention span), Jon has had a variety of short stories published on the now defunct "gobstopped" website,was recently longlisted for the Bridport Prize for his poem "Carcass",and is currently working on his first full length novel.

DAVID BAILLIE

David Baillie is 30 this year and can't imagine lasting much longer. He shaves his head before drawing and dances like a disco monkey. Apart from being a freelance writer/artist and web designer he also creates the kind of comics that he hopes Dr. Fredric Wertham would have loved: 'Tongue of the Dead', 'The Final Adventures of RocketBoy', 'Mindy/Pool' and 'Kwot' being the names of some of them.

ROLAND BIRD

Roland was born in the Midlands in 1970, but that didn't stop his desire to draw comics for a living when he got older. He spends his time thinking about the meaning of life.... such as 'What's the purpose of life's journey? How do we know when we get there? Can we take sandwiches with us or do we have to buy them when we get there?' He loves tigers and sharks and thinks they're cool.

DANIEL BISSETTE

Daniel Bissette is a native Vermonter (b 1985) and has been drawing, writing and making music of one kind or another (drums, guitar, etc.) all his life. His art appears in an Italian book on Lucio Fulci, onscreen in Lance Weiler's new feature film HEAD TRAUMA, on its companion alternative soundtrack CD CURSED. He lives in Brattleboro, VT, DJs for the local radio station, and he and his dad Steve jammed on a story for the mini-comic 'TREES & HILLS AND FRIENDS' before re-teaming for this anthology.

STEVE BISSETTE

Stephen R. Bissette worked a quarter-century in comics as a cartoonist, writer, editor and publisher, winning many industry awards. Best-known for 'Saga of the Swamp Thing', 'Taboo', '1963, 'Tyrant', and for co-creating the character of John Constantine, his comics efforts have fuelled many films, (CONSTANTINE, FROM HELL, TMNT II: SECRET OF THE OOZE, etc.) and he completed the world's second '24-Hour Comic,' invented by Scott McCloud as a challenge for Bissette. He most recently created (with his son Daniel) a comic with a key onscreen role in Lance Weiler's feature 'HEAD TRAUMA' (2006). He currently teaches at the Center for Cartoon Studies in White River Jct., VT; his papers reside in the Special Collections of HUIE Library at Henderson State University in Arkadelphia, Arkansas.

ANDY BLOOR

A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away Andy Bloor drew his first comic... it wasn't very good at all. Since then he's continued to stick at it and has produced quite a few small press books on his own, including 'The Business', 'Sundown' and 'ESPD'. Rescued from obscurity by Accent UK, Andy has contributed to the last 2 anthologies and has also collaborated with Dave West on the upcoming 'The Wolfmen' a 60 page beast of a book that you all really should buy at least one copy of... two or more would be better of course. His current projects are 'WOLFMEN 2' again with Dave West, 'ATTACK OF THE ZOM-BEES' and an as yet untitled graphic novel. Andy lives with his wife, three rabbits and far too many comics.

MATT BOYCE

Matt Boyce has drawn pictures since he was very young. He especially likes drawing robots sometimes he will draw other things, last week he drew a unicorn. He is afraid of sea-life, bananas, enclosed spaces, roller-coasters and Davros.

GARRY BROWN

Garry Brown is a UK based illustrator. He has a few published comics and illustrations in the US.

KIERON BROWN

Kieren Brown is a writer from Birmingham who is passionate about creating compelling stories. In addition to contributing to the Zombies anthology he is also working on securing funding for a cartoon series called 'Captain Impulse Version 3.1', scripting 'Real Love', his first feature length film, writing a monthly blog for the BBC and also creating a six issue mini series called 'Polarity'.

PAUL CARTWRIGHT

From 2000-2006 Paul worked as a graphic designer at a footwear company where he taught himself Photoshop. In August 2006 he was made redundant and realised it was blessing in disguise as footwear design doesn't really expand his creativity past a certain point! After a short period trying traditional art materials he bought a graphics tablet (in November 2006) and has been hooked on digital art ever since.

ANDREW CHEVERTON

Andrew Cheverton wrote reviews and The Blank Page column for Phil Hall's award-winning internet comics magazine Borderline. He has contributed scripts to 'The Girly Comic' (both illustrated by Justine Shaw) and to 'Violent!' (the first Jerusalem West story, drawn by Tim Keable) and, more recently, wrote and drew a story for 'Modern Monstrosity Presents'. He has written and drawn 'Alice's Adventures In Hell' and 'Jingle', collaborated with various artists on the Synchrony anthology series and, together with artist Tim Keable, has so far produced four issues of the critically-acclaimed 'WEST' series.

MARK CLAPHAM

Mark Clapham is a part-time writer, full-time civil servant and trainee master of unlocking. He has written novels for Virgin's NEW ADVENTURES and the BBC's DOCTOR WHO book ranges. He is co-founder of the SHINY SHELF reviews site (www.shinyshelf.com) where he has been reviewing comics for the last five years. Sick of being just a poacher in the field of comics, 'NOMADS' represents is his first crack at being a gamekeeper. He lives in North London.

Jason Cobley

Jason lives in East Anglia, amongst fens and webbed feet. By day, he manages an English department in a school. By night, he is an immortal scribe eternally battling others for the prize of seeing his words in print. For many years, he self-published the adventures of Captain Winston Bulldog in BAM!, with the latest Bulldog epic appearing in The Mammoth Book of Best New Manga (Constable & Robinson) in 2006. Jason is currently working on a book of updated traditional folk tales, and a couple of other projects including a collection of short stories. He is hoping to obtain enough rejection letters to wallpaper his daughter's bedroom.

Gary Crutchley

Gary should know better. A man of his advanced years, he should have had more sense. Let the young un's do the zombie strips. He's way past his prime; he's had his 15 minutes- editing, writing and drawing stories for "Killing Stroke" (horror anthology comic), stories published in "Shriek" and "Gore Shriek" (more horror anthology comics). Sold strips to "Revolver", worked with "Caliber comics". Done stuff for Trident comics and even done some "Future Shocks" for 2000AD. His next project is a 60-80 page western horror comic. He lives in Staffordshire with the lovely Karen and two grown up boys.

Dan Denholt

That Denholt would be involved with a zombie comic was almost predestined as he has often been mistaken for one of the living dead in the wee hours of the morning. A pimped out playa from da hood, Denholt is also one of the organisers behind the Danish comic festival Komiks.dk. He is currently working on several comic book projects, all of them involving zombies in some way (or old people, but that's more or less the same thing). In his sparse spare time he enjoys the cinema, professional wrestling and women of loose morals and even looser change.

Benjamin Dickson

Benjamin Dickson ate the evidence. All of it. Nobody would ever know that he was approximately 30 years old, lived in Bristol and worked in mental health. Not a trace was left of his former career as a teacher, or of his short stories for Accent UK and Underfire. Even Falling Sky, his acclaimed 80-page graphic novel concerning a catastrophic asteroid impact, was gone. Nobody would ever know. Nobody.

Chris Dingsdale

Chris is one of those comic guys you meet every now and then who actually knows more about comic history than he does about real history. Having been tempted on many occasion to write the best damn comic story ever, only to find the story on the shelves in comic stores within the month, produced by someone at one of the major companies, Chris was persuaded to contribute his first published work in Accent UK's MONSTERS anthology of 2006.

Chris Doherty

Chris Doherty finds it liberating hiding behind the third person. He's just completed an Illustration with Animation degree and desperately wants to find a practical use for it. He's had strips published in the last few Accent UK anthologies as well as the 'Girly Comic' and has put out his own couple of minicomics, 'Six and Two Threes' and 'Lottie'. He's also worked with Adam Cadwell on 'My Beloved Monsters'.

Darren Ellis

In his youth, Darren Ellis whiled away his life playing video games, watching movies and writing stories, and very little has changed. Now 27 and with slightly less hair, he muses on his life while snuggled into a boxing glove-shaped beanbag in his home in Chester. As time goes on, he finds himself increasingly published, with shorts appearing soon in books from 'Midnight Studios' and 'Karnivore Comics' as well as his contribution to this anthology. He hopes the trend will continue with his current projects, 'Come & See', a comic book comedy drama about the book of Revelation, and 'Empty', a fantasy horror novel for children.

Kieron Gillen

Kieron Gillen is the writer of Image Comics' Phonogram. He's done other stuff, but this is the only thing he's going to mention, in a obvious ploy to intrigue you into buying the trade.

Bridgeen Gillespie

Bridgeen has been writing and drawing her own comic strips for 5 years now and can hardly believe it's been that long already. Her material ranges from ranty girl comics, to cute philosophical animals and comics inspired by song lyrics. She has successfully exhibited and sold paintings of her comic character Rabbit in London and at various UK comic conventions. She dreams of having a better website, learning how to paint digitally and of one day becoming a children's illustrator, whose fairy tales appeal to adults.

James Gray

Primordial Soup. That's the best way to describe the brain of James Gray, most of the time. It's completely useless, until stimulated by a spark of life and fortunately, unfortunately for his wife, when that happens he can't stop sketching, painting and having a good attempt at giving himself RSI for life. He has been a long time contributor to that wonderful space on the web that is DeviantART and has a wide variety of former clients ranging from Caravan Magazines to Death Metal album covers. Fortunately there are some "sensible" bill paying commissions crammed in between. He is currently working on a couple of projects starring Vikings and Genetic Infantrymen and some more of the aforementioned "sensible" design work.

Paul Harrison-Davies

Having only recently appeared in 'Best New Manga', this collaboration in Zombies reunites Paul with Jason Cobley for the first time in ages.

David Hitchcock

David Hitchcock is the master of Victorian Gothic comic book art. His talent has continued to impress as he has brought us one epic after another, from 'Spirit of the Highwayman', through 'Whitechapel Freak' to the 2006 Eagle Award winning 'Springheeled Jack'.

Tony Hitchman

Tony spent most of his childhood reading any comic he could get his hands on (except war comics). He became fascinated with super heroes, finding the idea of gaining fantastic powers with very little effort particularly appealing. To this end he memorised the Green Lantern oath and practiced it with a Pifco cycle lamp just in case any spacecraft containing dying aliens with power rings crashed into the back gardens of the flat at Portland Road. Sadly they didn't, so he got a day job and now lives with his wife, two teenagers and an awful lot of comics - and in his spare time he writes war comics.

Laura Howell

Laura Howell spent several years working in publishing before finally succumbing in July 2006 to her primal urges to draw stupid stuff full time. Since then she's won an award at the International Manga and Anime Festival (IMAF) for her short manga "The Bizarre Adventures of Gilbert & Sullivan" and edited an anthology of strips by fellow Birmingham-based comic artists. She's currently working for 'The Beano', which was apparently Nick Park's childhood dream - ironically, Laura wishes she owned the copyright to 'Wallace and Gromit'.

INDIO

INDIO has provided several scripts for Dogbreath, the Strontium Dog fanzine and has recently begun contributing to the scrotnig 2000AD fanzine, Zarjaz. He has also had illustrations in the 2005/2006 Just One Page charity magazine and an ongoing two page strip in 'The Pitz Music' (Milton Keynes' finest music venues) self published magazine called 'Middle of Nowhere'. He is currently working on a graphic novel, 'Kingdom of the Air', but God knows when that will see the light of day.

OWEN JOHNSON

Owen Johnson was born in Preston, educated in Cumbria and studied drama and Creative Writing at the Royal Holloway, University of London. He is currently working on a graphic novel, 'A Lipstick of Dynamite',and a novel about a travelling circus troupe.

JACI JUNE

Jaci June is a student of the Center for Cartoon Studies, and a former resident of southern California. Comix for Jaci are what brains are for zombies: vital sustenance.

TIM KEABLE

Tim has done illustrative work for publishers 'Virgin Books', 'Visual Imagination' and for the 'Doctor Who Magazine'. He also drew storyboards for Jim Mortimore's unproduced TV series 'First Frontier'. Comic work includes strips for both 'The Girly Comic' and 'Violent!' and of course the acclaimed 'West' series.

MANOEL MAGALHAES

MANI is a fantasy art illustrator and comics artist. He lives in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, has had three graphic novels and many short-stories published. He loves sci-fi and police-noir stories and has drawn comics for at least five of his past lives.

COLIN MATHIESON

Although much too young to serve in the Anglo-Zulu War of 1879, Colin has spent much of his life fascinated by the conflict since seeing the classic 60's movie as a wee boy in his native Scotland where he was lucky enough to also discover comics at a young age. A sequence of happy accidents in later life saw him discover small press comics and at last he found an outlet for his over creative imagination, producing a number of mini comics before finally putting it altogether with his Zulu: Water Cart Rescue mini series. Surprised by its success and stocking in National Museums he retreated and with like minded souls founded Accent UK.

ANT MERCER

When not in hibernation or a figment of someone's imagination, Ant continues his comics missionary work across the industrial towns of Northern England and apart from regular small press and Indie contributions such as the epic Widdershins series in Engine Comics ongoing Fusion title, he pops up on local radio talking comics and last year he bravely launched his own comics convention in the gothic heart of Lancaster.

SHAUN MOONEY

Shaun is a concept artist, illustrator, game designer and artist. He is currently employed at Travellers Tales Fusion, a newly formed division of TT games (of Lego Star Wars fame) as a designer, concept and 3d artist.

LEAH MOORE

Leah's first published work appeared in ABC's 'Tom Strong and Terrific Tales'. She has co-written, with her husband John Reppion, numerous comic book stories ranging from tales about sea monsters through to super heroines (Wild Girl). Together with Shane Oakley, Leah and John also produced the excellent 'Albion'. Leah and John have recently seen another of their monsters stories appear in The Dark Horse Book of Monsters.

LEONIE O'MOORE

Leonie has been writing and drawing comics for ages and ages. She works as a freelance illustrator, designer and writer, and reviews for Comics International Magazine. She also works on pitches for tv and film and runs workshops for all ages. Actually, she'll work on most things if there's money or free comics involved.

SHANE OAKLEY

Shane Oakley appeared on the scene back in the 1980s contributing to the alternative comics review 'Deadline Magazine' where he created "Fatal Charm" with D'Israeli before going on to pencil issues 1 to 6 of 'Mister X'. Since then Shane has contributed to several anthology titles such as Negative Burn and "The Big Book of Urban Legends". In 2006 he completed art on 'Albion' for Wildstorm, which saw him collaborate with Leah Moore and John Reppion.

ONE NECK

AKA Iain Laurie, ONE NECK is an Edinburgh-based cartoonist. He has contributed stuff to various publications in the UK, Europe and the US including The List, Kitchen Sink, Arthur, Small Axe, The End Is Nigh and The Florida Review.

MORGAN PIELLI

Against his wishes, Morgan was born in Connecticut. Here he began creating comics of dubious quality from the tender age of seven. At age twelve his cartoons began appearing in the school newspaper; and the tragic course he had set was clear. But in an unexpected moment of weakness, Morgan decided that a classical art education was needed. After four years of painting pictures of squares bigger than his head, Morgan physically pried a BFA from the cold unfeeling hands of the Bard College. Currently Morgan resides in Vermont where he attends the Center for Cartoon Studies. His cartoons "The Dancing Paperclip of Tormented Souls" and "Morgan's Guide to a Fruitful Life" are read by several people world-wide and enjoyed by nearly as many.

GRAEME NEIL REID

Graeme's printed comic strip output spans from 1991 to 1999 and has appeared in CARNOPOLIS, MEANWHILE…, NEGATIVE BURN, TURN and VIOLENT publications, as well as Accent UK's MONSTERS and ZOMBIES anthologies. Graeme has collected this body of work together in his self published 'ONE LAST TIME'.

BARRY RENSHAW

Barry is an Illustrator, Writer and also Editor of the Engine Comics line of publications including FUSION, THE ROUGH GUIDE TO SELF PUBLISHING and the REDEYE MAGAZINE. Every now and then he draws. Rarer still, he sleeps. He will work for food, but at the moment he's working on storyboards for a horror film for the blood and guts.

JOHN REPPION

John has co-written, with his wife Leah Moore, numerous comic book stories ranging from sea monsters, psychic communication with non-human life forms, terra forming other planets (as this one's been done already), super heroines (Wild Girl) and of course Albion. John also writes articles and reviews for several publications and has an unhealthy interest in Zombies, being one of the driving influences behind the Accent UK anthology of the same name.

PHIL RIGBY

Phil has been trying his hand at writing for the last year. His first published story 'JUST MY LUCK' appeared in issue 7 of 'Futurequake' and his ongoing tale of future war/mutants/chappie 'WARDOG' appears in 'Lost Property'. Phil is currently working on the Graphic Novel 'FEARFUL SYMMETRY' with artist Mani and hopes to have more to report at the start of 2007.

NATALIE SANDELLS

An illustrator of all things weird and wonderful (and occasionally the wonderfully mundane) Natalie Sandells found the research for this story far more disturbing than the drawing of moldering corpses, and as an antidote listened to copious amounts of German synthpop as relief from looking at pictures of Britney Spears and Steps. Once she has regained her sanity she'll be ploughing on with the mini-series, 'Carson City'.

B.C. STERRETT

B.C. Sterrett was born and raised in Ogden, Utah. His ongoing comic strip "The Sweetest of Dreams" has been published by "Young American Comics", in entertainment rags like "Melting Music" and "The Salt Shaker", and various other school papers, zines, and newsletters. He is currently a student at The Center For Cartoon Studies, in White River Junction, VT.

DENIS ST.JOHN

Denis heralds from most of the United States (California, New Orleans, Washington D.C., the Midwest, etc.). Denis was a local children's show host in Indiana and co-host for a midnight horror show, often playing the creature for the creature feature, alongside the very real and cranky Dr. Calamari. Denis is currently a student at the Center for Cartoon Studies in Vermont, and is trying to move on with his life after the glamour of children's show host fame has faded.

MATT TIMSON

Matt is a full time illustrator living and working in the UK. When he's not working, he likes to draw comics for fun, most notably 'Deathsquid' and '54 Jones' for 'Solar Wind' and 'Omnivistascope' respectively. He has a wife, a daughter and a thoroughly vicious cat (called 'The Cat') that he recently inherited from his Granny. He always suspected that his Granny didn't like him very much. He is currently engaged in writing and illustrating several Children's books (as opposed to reading them).

DAVE WEST

Dave started creating his own comics back in the previous century (well, 1999) with 'More Than We Seem' which he co-created with Larry Betts. Later becoming a co-founder of Accent UK he never dreamed he'd end up spending most of his free time compiling themed anthologies. When not involved with the annual epics, Dave's work pops up in little A5 mini comics. His first 'The Myopians' received enough encouraging feedback for him to produce another, 'Strange Times'. He is currently working on a little homage to the old Flash Gordon and Buck Rogers movies that his mum used to make him watch, as she had in her day, and which he secretly loved. He also co-created 'THE WOLFMEN' with Andy Bloor, who also provides full art, kind of 'GET CARTER' with a twist, and is currently scripting 'WOLFMEN 2'.

ANDY WINTER

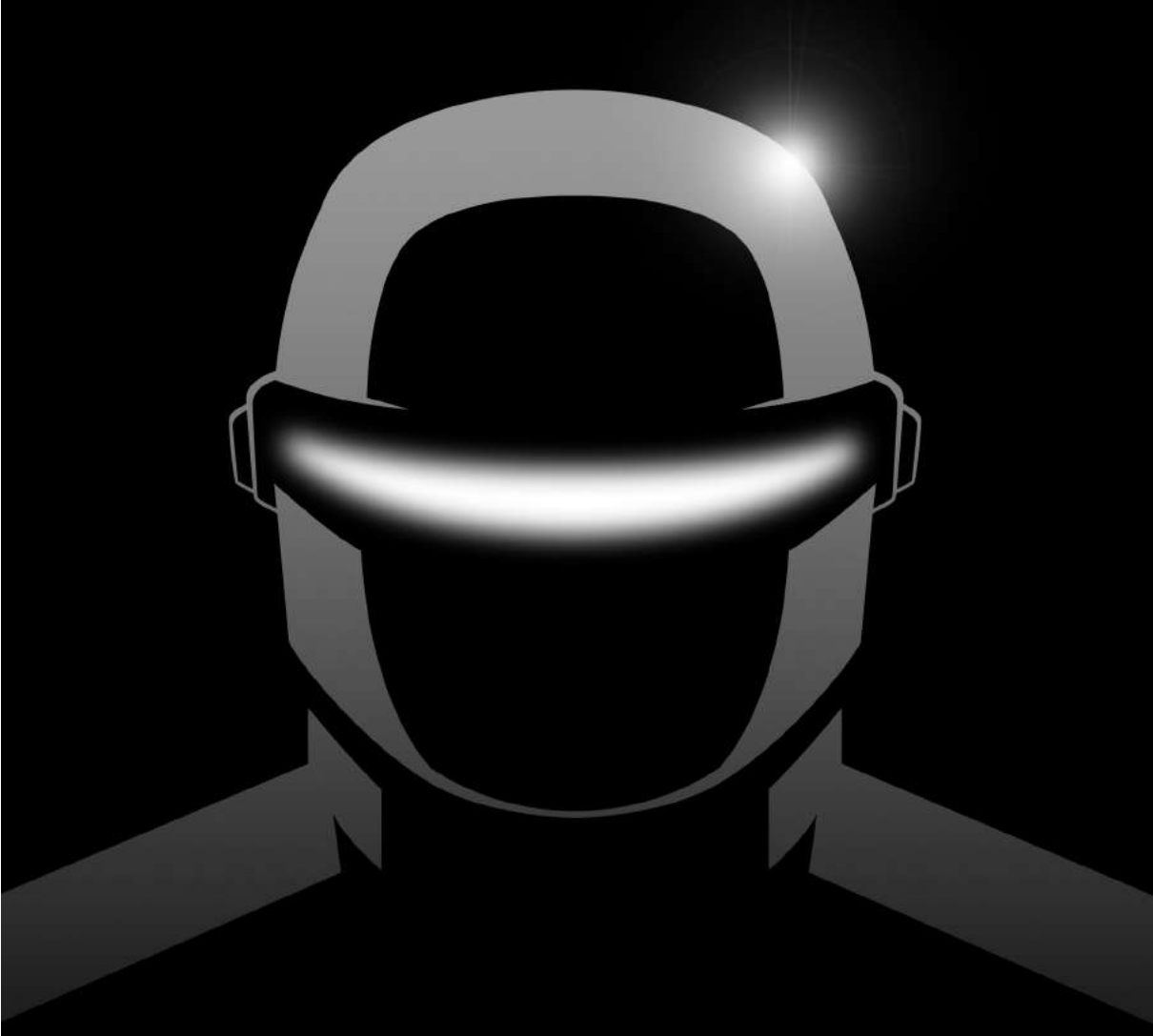
Andy has written and published his own comics under the Moonface Press banner since 2002. These have included graphic novels ('Devilchild') and a new series of US format one-shot titles ('Hero Killers', 'Blood Psi'). He's currently writing 'Septic Isle', a gritty post-7/7 MI5 story featuring Nazis, suicide bombers and a lead character named after the ghost in 'A Christmas Carol'. Andy lives in Southend-on-Sea with his wife, two kids and four cats.

NOLAN WORTHINGTON

Nolan quickly developed an interest in art, partly to express his creative side and give form to his wildest imaginings, but mostly because he hoped to get to draw girls naked. He currently lives in the North West and works in the games industry as a concept artist and game designer. His freelance work includes a range of cards for The Paper House and half the artwork for the Bafta winning 20th anniversary edition of The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy online adventure game. He fills his spare time drawing robots, monsters, zombies and girls, adding to his collection of graphic novels, playing in a band and spending far too many hours playing online games.

Zombie image by
SHANE OAKLEY





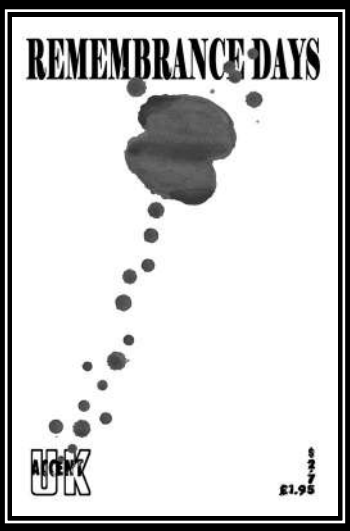
AN ACCENT UK ANTHOLOGY

ROBOTS

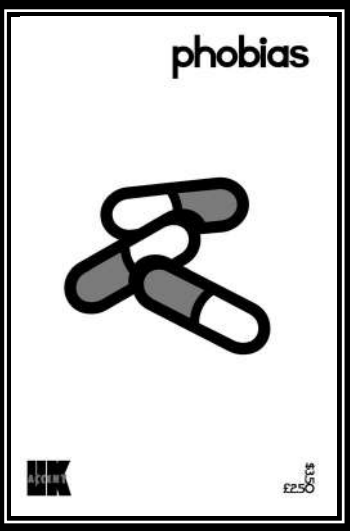
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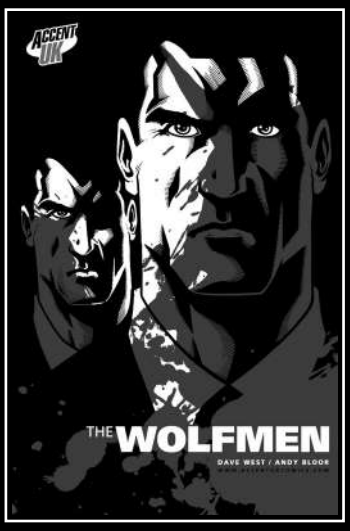
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Art by Andy Bloor
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