ZOEY.

LOUIS.

FRANCIS.

YOU'RE SAFE.
I'd sacrifice another hundred people to keep you safe.

I'd sacrifice myself.

All I ever wanted was for you to be safe.

'Course...

That don't mean I'll go down easy.

Ah, hell...
THREE OF 'EM.

THREE GODDAMN TANKS.

ALRIGHT.

MAYBE I'LL HAVE A SMOKE FIRST.

HOLD YER HORSES...

...I'LL BE WITH YA IN A MINUTE.
MY JOB'S DONE.

KAFF

LET'S SEE WHAT YOU GOT, YOU BIG DUMB SONS OF BITCHES.
ONE WEEK AGO.

HA HAHH! TIME TA PLAY FETCH, YA FRIGGIN' DUMBASSES!

THROWIN' A PIPE!

TICK TICK TICK TICK

WHMP

GOD DAMN IT.

EVACUATION OUTPOST ECHO; UPSTATE PENNSYLVANIA.
NICE ONE, FRANCIS.

MAYBE THROW THE BOMB OUT THE WINDOW NEXT TIME.

ZOEY, YOU MIGHT NOT WATCH A LOT OF BASEBALL...

BUT IT AIN'T GOOD FOR A MAN'S PITCHIN' ARM WHEN A ZOMBIE'S HANGIN' OFF IT BY ITS GODDAMN TEETH.

DAMN IT! NOW THEY'RE ALL COMING UP HERE!

YEAH, I KNOW, LOUIS.

TELL YA WHAT, NEXT TIME I'LL THROW IT UP YOUR ASS. THEN YOU CAN JUST CLENCH AND--

AKH!

PFFF!

...HATE... ZOMBIES... SO MUCH...
GUYS! RESCUE'S HERE!

WELL, IT'S ABOUT *#**ING TIME...
ARMY'S HERE, GUYS! LET'S GET MOVING!

I'M COMIN', I'M COMIN'!

C'MERE, UGLY...

BLAM
SERIOUSLY GUYS, LET'S MOVE!
WHERE'S BILL?

FRANCIS, WHERE IS HE?
WHITE-HAIRED OLD MUMMY? SMOKES A LOT, HATES STAIRS?

IS HE OKAY?
BY THE STAIRS.

I LOOK LIKE A STAIRCASE TO YOU? HOW THE HELL AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW?
OH, FOR CHRIST'S SAKE...

GUARD THE ROOM, WE'LL LEAVE THROUGH THE HOLE.

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

THINK WE SHOULD GO WITH HER, MAN?

MAYBE BILL'S IN TROUBLE.

HE'S BEEN IN ONE OF HIS VIETNAMMOODS ALL NIGHT.

BILL? NAH.

TWO THINGS I LEARNED ABOUT BILL THESE LAST FEW WEEKS...

DON'T MAKE FUN OF HIS OLD GUY GOAT BEARD...
"...AND NEVER INTERRUPT HIM WHEN HE'S WORKIN'."
BILL!
WE’VE GOT TO GET UPSTAIRS, MAN! RESCUE’S HERE!

BILL?
BILL!
I JUST WASN’T FINISHED.

I HEARD YOU THE FIRST TIME, KID.

HEH.
I DON’T SUPPOSE THERE’S ANY WAY WE COULD LEAVE WITHOUT—

NO, FRANCIS KNOWS IT’S HERE.

AHHHH, ALRIGHT.
Francis, when you gonna stop punching that thing in the head, man?

Dunno. Soon as it gets boring.

Wham! Wham! Wham! Wham!

Nope.

Still fun.

Let's move!

Zoey, you take point. I'll cover the...

I leave you ladies for five goddamn minutes and you forget how to run to a rescue vehicle!

Ah, fer chrissakes...
THOOM

I swear to God I musta killed fifty of you sons of bitches by now...

THOOM

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, KID!

THOOM

YOU'D THINK ONE OF YOU'D HAVE THE COMMON GODDAMN COURTESY TO GO DOWN EASY.

FALL BACK TO THE ROOF!

SKSSH
THROWIN' PROPANE!

GOT IT!

BOOOOOOM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

ALRIGHT.

NOW CAN WE ALL GET THE HELL OUT OF THIS FARMHOUSE?
FRANCIS, HURRY!

HOLD ON, I Gotta give this zombie the finger.
FRANCIS!

AGGHH! SHIT!

I GOT YOU!

DON'T LET GO, DAMMIT!

I AIN'T LETTIN' GO, MAN!

I TAKE BACK ALLA THAT NASTY CRAP I SAID ABOUT YA!

HOLD ON. YOU BEEN SAYIN' NASTY CRAP ABOUT ME?

DON'T LET GO DON'T LET GO DAMMIT DON'T LET GO!
DON'T WORRY, LOUIS! I'M ON IT!

ALMOST...

GOTCHA, FREAKSHOW.

SLAM
OH HELL YES, THAT IS HOW THAT’S DONE!

NO MORE FAT PUING ZOMBIES, NO MORE BIG-ASS CAR-CHUCKIN ’ ZOMBIES...

NO MORE CREEPY SNOW WHITE CRYIN’ BITCHES...

JUST A WHOLE MESS A’ REST AND RELAXATION IN THE SAFE ZONE, BABY! HA-HAHHH!

CALM DOWN. I’LL BELIEVE IT WHEN I SEE IT.

WHAT THE HELL KINDA ATTITUDE IS THAT, MAN?

FRANCIS, WE’RE IN AN ARMORED PERSONNEL CARRIER.

DRIVEN BY THE MILITARY, BEING TAKEN TO A SAFE ZONE.

CAN I FINALLY GET YOU TO ADMIT EVERYTHING’S GONNA BE JUST FINE?

LOUIS, I HATE TO BE THE ONE TO BREAK THIS TO YA, BUT WE BEEN HEADIN’ TO THE SAFE ZONE FOUR TIMES NOW.

HELI.COPTER: CRASHED.

PLANE: CRASHED.

BOAT: KICKED US OUT AND LEFT US TO DIE.

TRUST ME...

SOMETHING’LL GO WRONG AND WE’LL ALL BE DEAD.
Rock, this is rescue 9.

We've recovered four Tango Mikes. Please advise.

Rescue 9, bypass Echo and return to Millhaven.

Rock, copy that.

Hey, uh... man, I just wanna thank you for savin' all our asses back there.

We headin' to the safe 2--

Nice, Francis. That's a real positive attitude.

See?

What'd I tell ya?

We're friggin' doomed.

Oh, come on. Ya can't really be as friggin' oblivious as you let on, can ya?
Well, maybe I'd rather focus on staying alive, instead of always complaining how we're about to die!

Guys...

We are always about to die.

Exactly. Francis! And we're still alive!

Sure, and we're still all about to die.

Face facts, man—we're livin' through a zombie apocalypse. That's a shit sandwich no matter how ya chew it.

Nothing's gettin' better. Everything's gettin' worse, all the time.

Just once I'd like to hear you admit it.

Nothing's gonna be okay ever again.

“Ray, how many times I gotta tell you?”

“Everything is gonna be just fine, man.”
SO PLEASE. DO NOT TELL ME YOU ARE CALLING IN SICK.

YEAH, NO, LOU. I'M CALLING IN WELL, AND I'M PLANNING TO STAY THAT WAY.

FOR GOD'S SAKE, RAY...

LOU, LOOK, NO OFFENSE. NORMALLY I LOVE YOUR "GLASS HALF FULL" ATTITUDE. IT'S GOT US THROUGH SOME ROUGH TIMES, ALRIGHT?

RAY.

BUT THIS TIME, I SWEAR TO GOD, THE GLASS IS DEFINITELY ONE HUNDRED PERCENT HALF-EMPTY. AND THE OTHER HALF IS... I DUNNO, FULL OF PISS.

RAY.

COME INTO WORK, RAY.

PHILADELPHIA. 2 DAYS AFTER FIRST INFECTION.
NO! LOUIS. PEOPLE ARE DYING. I'M NOT GONNA GET INFECTED JUST TO KEEP FRANKLIN BROTHERS' BULLSHIT DATABASE RUNNING!

RAY, YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET INFECTED. THERE'S BARELY ANYONE HERE!

THERE'S MORE INFECTED PEOPLE IN YOUR CONDO.

WHATEVER. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW, BUT IT'S LIKE THE END OF THE GODDAMN WORLD OUT THERE.

OKAY, OKAY. BUT—THOUGHT EXERCISE, ALRIGHT? WHAT IF IT'S NOT?

WHAT?

WHAT IF EVERYBODY GOT ALL EXCITED FOR NOTHIN', AND THE ONLY TWO GUYS WHO STAYED CALM AND KEPT THIS PLACE RUNNING WAS YOU AND ME?

YOU KNOW WHAT WE'RE GONNA GET FOR THAT?

INFECTED.

WHAT IF THIS GREEN FLU BURNS ITSELF OUT IN A WEEK?

COME INTO WORK, RAY.

TRUST ME. I GOT A GOOD FEELING ABOUT THIS.
Lazy son of a...

S'up, man.

Ahhhh...

Oh, God damn it.

How can that server be down again?

I just fixed that motherf--

Occupied, man.

Hey, Occupado. This stall is occupied.

There is someone in this stall already.
Okay, what the hell? Could you let a man take a shit in peace?

I will be done in a minute.

Just wait...

...your...

Uh... you okay, man?
GET YOUR GODDAMN HANDS OFF ME!

CRACK

CRNCH

WHND
Hi! You've reached Louis in IT.

I'm not at my desk right now, but I want you to know, everything's gonna be just fine.

Leave your name, extension, and the nature of your PC emergency after the beep...
“...And I promise, I’ll get life back to normal for you real soon.”

Rescue 9, what's your status?

Haven, we have four Tango Mikes for the doc. This is Captain Mora. Is the major there?

Rescue 9, negative.

Haven, please advise the major I need to debrief him directly.

Rescue 9, copy that. You know he’s gonna ask, what’d you see?

I saw it and I can’t believe it.

Haven, you would not believe it.
PUT YOUR WEAPONS ON THE FLOOR OF THE VEHICLE. NOW.
HOLLLD ON. I KNOW HOW THIS GOES.

PUT YOUR WEAPONS DOWN.

THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING.

YOU'RE GONNA CAVITY SEARCH US, AIN'T YA?

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT...

HEY, YOU SHOULD CAVITY SEARCH BILL. HE LOOKS PRETTY SUSPICIOUS.

FRANCIS...

WAIT, I GOT IT. MAYBE YOU THREE WANNA CAVITY SEARCH EACH OTHER.

KRNNK

OW.

BRING YOUR SMART ASS FRIEND.

ANYBODY MAKES A BREAK FOR IT, THAT BODY GETS SHOT.

WELCOME TO MILLHAVEN.
UM. HI. I'M NOT A SMART ASS.

GOOD TO HEAR, MA'AM.

WHERE ARE WE? I THOUGHT WE WERE BEING TAKEN TO ECHO SAFE ZONE.

NEGATIVE, MA'AM.

OH-KAY. AND IF WE PASS THE TEST?

RIGHT.

CAN YOU AT LEAST TELL US WHERE YOU'RE TAKING US?

TESTING.

ACTUALLY, YOU KNOW WHAT, NEVERMIND.

I THINK I GET THE IDEA.