

LEFT
4
DEAD

THE SACRIFICE

PART THREE



VALVE



FAR AS I KNOW
IT'S HAPPENIN'
RIGHT NOW.

I FIGURE MORA GETS
A COURT MARTIAL
FOR IT. AT *LEAST*.
IT *IS* WARTIME.

AND HE'S *STILL*
DOIN' IT.

TELL ME THAT AIN'T
A LIEUTENANT WHO
LOOKS AFTER HIS
GODDAMN MEN.

SHOULDN'T
TAKE YOUR
MASK OFF,
JIM.



HEH. YOU
GONNA TELL
CEDA ON ME,
NATE?

VIRUS AIN'T
AIRBORNE.

YOU SEE A
CARRIER TRYIN'
TO SPIT IN MY
MOUTH, YOU LET
ME KNOW.

GHLLGH

GET'CHER BAGS
PACKED, MAN.

WE'RE FALLIN'
BACK TO ECHO.



EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

HA!

YOU HEAR
THAT?

THANK YOU,
LIEUTENANT
MORA!





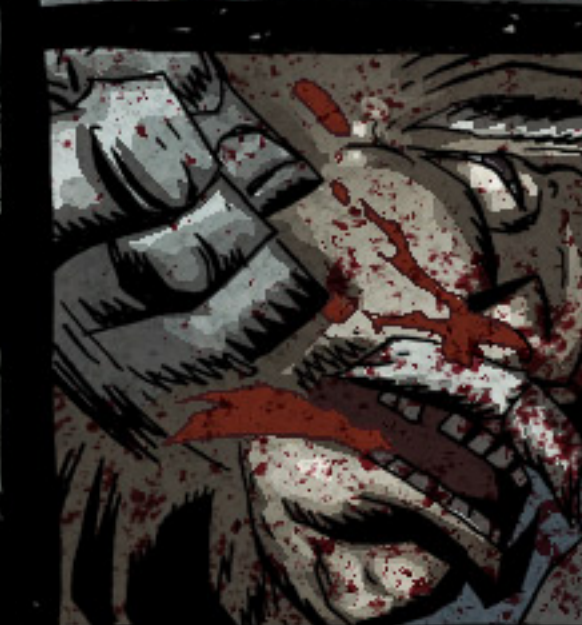
RRRRRII



SHIT



SHLKT



LEFT 4 DEAD
PRESENTS:

THE SACRIFICE



PART THREE



WE GETTIN' NEAR THAT ARMORY YET, DOC?

MY ARMS ARE GETTIN' TIRED.

J-JUST UP AHEAD.



HUH.

WHY IS THE DOOR STICKY?

BOOMER SHIT?

NO. SMELLS MORE LIKE...

DEET
DEET
DEET
DEET



ZOEY!

BILL!

OH, MAN, IT IS
GOOD TO SEE
YOU GUYS!

U.S. MILITARY
PEANUT BUTTER

U.S. MILITARY
PEANUT BUTTER



SWEET JESUS,
IS THAT PEANUT
BUTTER?

THAT IS PEANUT
BUTTER.

YEP! ARMY
SIZED. I COULD
PUT MY HEAD IN
THIS THING.

GIVE TO
ZOEY.



MMFGHHSDFH.
SHOGUHD. WHERE'D
YOU *FIND*GHIS?

HOW
HUNGRY
ARE YOU?

INSHANELY.

THEN YOU
PROBABLY
DON'T WANNA
KNOW.



HEY, BILL.
HEARD YOU TWO
WENT TO SEE A
DOCTOR.

WHAT'S THE
PROGNOSIS?
STILL OLD?

SON, I AM ALMOST
HAPPY TO HEAR YOUR
HORSESHIT AGAIN.



REALLY? UHHH...
KENNY ROGERS'
BALLS CALLED.

THEY WANT
THEIR HAIR
BACK FROM
YOUR FACE.

ALRIGHT,
DON'T
PUSH IT.



LOUIS.

GOOD TO SEE YOU,
LOUIS. WHAT ARE WE
LOOKING AT HERE?



PRETTY WELL STOCKED. MOSTLY M16S AND PISTOLS.

ME AND ANNIE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT A WAY OUT OF HERE. JEFF, ANNIE, THIS IS BILL.

NOT A FAN OF PEANUT BUTTER, ANNIE?



NOT ENOUGH TO TAKE MY MASK OFF.

TELL ME ABOUT THIS WAY OUT OF HERE.

TRAIN DEPOT IN THE EAST YARD. TROOP TRANSPORT.



TRAIN DEPOT? THAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE *BASE*.



HOW FAR WE TALKING? QUARTER MILE?

A QUARTER MILE OF SOLID *INFECTED*.

AND WHATEVER THESE *NEW* THINGS ARE.

IT'D BE SUICIDE.



"JEFF", WAS IT?

JEFF, THE FOUR OF US WALKED HERE FROM *PHILADELPHIA*.

I THINK WE CAN MAKE IT ACROSS A COURTYARD.



SO...

YOU HAVE A CLOSE
ENOUGH RELATIONSHIP
WITH KENNY ROGERS'
BALLS THAT THEY
CALLED YOU, HUH?

OH
RIGHT.
UH...

WELL, I TOOK
A MESSAGE
FOR LOUIS.



IT'S GOOD TO
SEE YOU AGAIN,
FRANCIS.

THERE HAS
NOT BEEN A
LOT TO LAUGH
ABOUT TODAY.

THAT
SUCKS.



DUDE. HOW DO
YOU DO IT?

HOW ARE YOU
STILL CRACKING
JOKES WHEN
EVERYTHING JUST
KEEPS GETTING
SHITTIER AND
SHITTIER?



SHITTIER?

ZOEY, THE ZOMBIE
APOCALYPSE IS THE BEST
THING THAT'S EVER
HAPPENED TO ME.


PHILADELPHIA.
2 DAYS AFTER
FIRST INFECTION.

IT'S
OKAY...

I'M A
COP.

\$1,299⁹⁹






...AND *THAT'S*
WHY I'M GOING
TO PRISON.




I'M GONNA
MISS YOU,
FRANCIS.




YEAH. I'M
GONNA... MISS
YOU TOO,
BECKY.




SANDRA.




WHATEVER. WE'LL HAVE
PLENTY OF TIME TIME TO
LEARN EACH OTHER'S
NAMES DURING
CONJUGAL VISITS.



UNLESS YOU'RE GOING
TO JAIL IN ANOTHER
STATE, FRANCIS, YOU AIN'T
GETTIN' NO CONJUGALS.




HA HA, YEAH.
WHAT?



PENNSYLVANIA
DON'T DO
CONJUGALS,
BUDDY.



GODDAMNIT.
NEXT TIME I
IMPERSONATE
A COP, REMIND
ME TO DO IT
IN OHIO.



BETTER NOT
WASTE ANY
MORE TIME,
THEN.



COME ON,
FRANCIS.



GLOMP



AW!
JESUS,
BECKY!

...HWWGGGCHHHH...



OH GOD,
FRANCIS! I'M
SO SORRY!

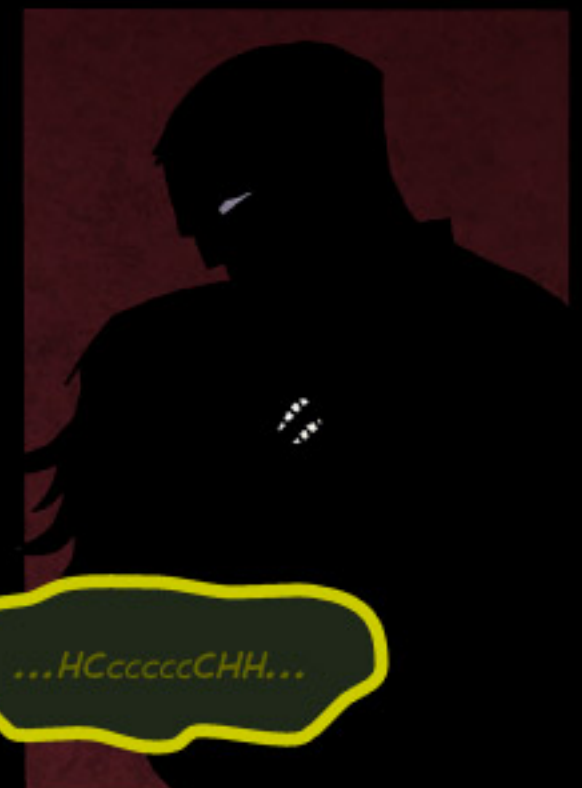
MY
VEST!



NO OFFENSE. BUT THIS
AIN'T WORTH RISKING
MY VEST FOR.



FRANCIS.
WAIT.



...HCccccCHH...



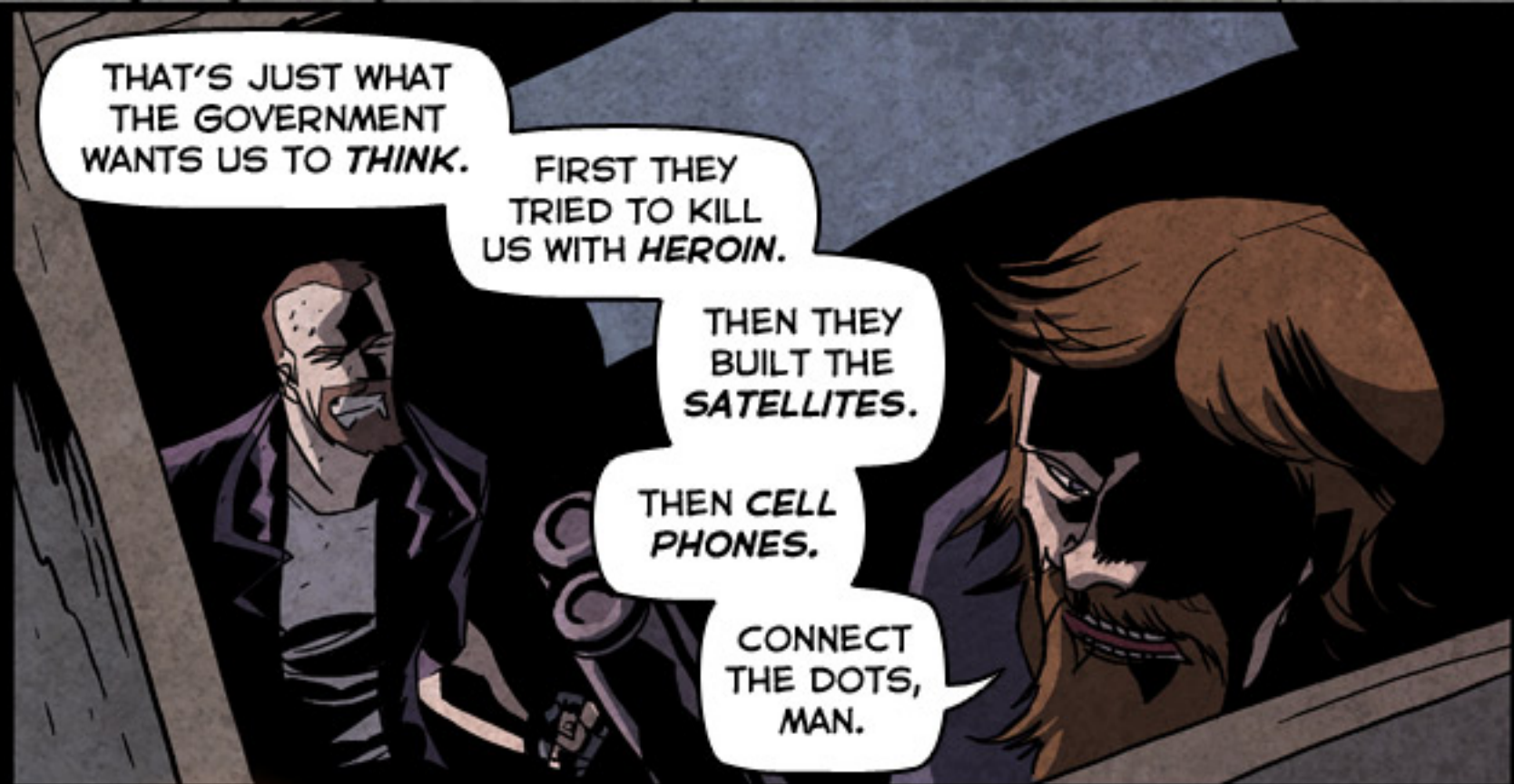




DUKE, WE ALL JUST *WATCHED* YOU DO IT, YOU --

SHE WAS A **ZOMBIE**, YA IDIOT.

I HATE TO BREAK IT TO YOU FOLKS, BUT THIS *AIN'T* NO **FLU**.



THAT'S JUST WHAT THE GOVERNMENT WANTS US TO *THINK*.

FIRST THEY TRIED TO KILL US WITH *HEROIN*.

THEN THEY BUILT THE **SATELLITES**.

THEN **CELL PHONES**.

CONNECT THE DOTS, MAN.



ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE.

AND YOU FELL FOR IT *HOOK, LINE AND SINKER*.

IT WAS ALL LEADIN' UP TO *THIS*.

NOW WHO'S CRAZY.

YOU ARE,
DUKE.

BUT YOU ARE RIGHT
ABOUT *ONE* THING.

IF EVERYBODY
OUT THERE'S
A ZOMBIE...

...THEN
EVERYBODY'S
ZOMBIES
BUT US.

ZOMBIES
CAN'T PUT
US IN JAIL.

ZOMBIES
CAN'T DO
ANYTHING.

THEY'RE
IDIOTS.

AND THAT
MEANS...

...WE CAN DO
*WHATEVER THE
HELL WE WANT!*

...I KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT
I WANNA DO.

AN' IF THESE
THINGS'RE TRYIN'
TA KILL US...

DUKE! DANNY!
GRAB THAT
JUKEBOX AND
FOLLOW ME!

WHAM



EVERYBODY
GRAB A GUN
AND A BEER!

THE NIGHT'S JUST
GETTIN' WARMED
UP, AND WE GOT
PLENTY A' BOTH!

DANNY! WHERE
WE AT WITH
THAT JUKEBOX?



RIGHT HERE,
MAN... *NGG*

YOU WANNA TELL US
WHY YOU YOU MADE
US LUG IT UP TWO
FLIGHTS OF STAIRS?



'CAUSE,
DANNY...



..Y'CAN'T GET
A PARTY GOIN'
WITHOUT A
LITTLE MUSIC.

JESUS.


THERE MUST
BE A *THOUSAND*
OF 'EM...



999!

998!

997!



LT. MORA! MAJOR
EVERLY WANTS
EVERYONE TO REPORT
TO THE EAST YARD!
THEY'RE MAKING A
STAND THERE!

DO NOT
RESPOND,
SERGEANT!

WE ARE NO LONGER
IN THE SAVING THE
WORLD BUSINESS!

WE ARE SAVING
OURSELVES!



ALRIGHT,
PULL ME UP.

WE FIND A VEHICLE,
WE CAN BUG OUT OF
THIS SHITHOLE ONCE
AND FOR ALL.



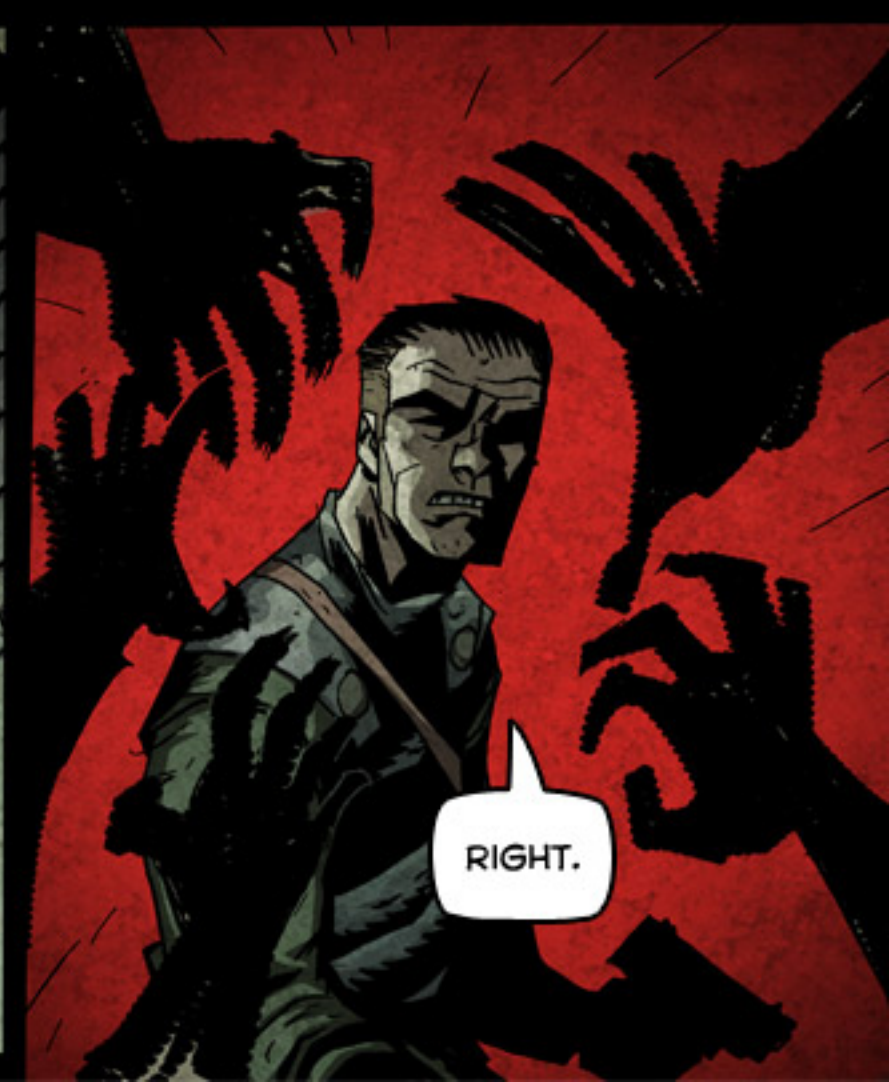
AGH! GOD
DAMN IT!

I CAN'T DO
THAT, SIR.

HAVE YOU LOST
YOUR MIND,
SERGEANT?

PULL ME
UP!

SIR, YOUR
MASK IS OFF.



ALRIGHT,
NEW MEAT,
LISTEN UP.

IT'S A *QUARTER*
MILE TO THE
TRAINYARD.

WHEN WE GET THERE,
WE'RE GETTING ON
THE FIRST TRAIN
POINTING *SOUTH*.

YOU WANT
TO JOIN US,
THAT'S YOUR
BUSINESS.

AS FOR GETTING THERE:
I DON'T CARE *HOW MUCH*
TRAINING YOU THINK
YOU'VE GOT.

YOU STAY CLOSE.
YOU KEEP UP. AND
YOU DON'T DO SHIT
'TILL YOU SEE *US*
FOUR DO IT FIRST.

YOU *FALL*
BEHIND...

WE
LEAVE
YOU
BEHIND.







BY THE WAY?
I CALL
BULLSHIT.

NO WAY YOU'RE
LEAVING THE NEW
MEAT IF THEY FALL
BEHIND.



WATCH ME.



HOW ABOUT
US? YOU
LEAVING US
BEHIND TOO?



NEVER.

WE COME
BACK FOR
OUR OWN.



NOT... *WHUFF*
MANY ZOMBIES
AROUND SO FAR.

THIS IS GOOD.
THIS IS VERY
GOOD.

NO, MAN.
THIS IS *BAD*.
THIS IS *VERY*
VERY BAD.



ZOMBIES ARE LIKE...
PIRANHAS. THEY AIN'T
TOO *CHOOSY* ABOUT
WHO THEY ATTACK,
YOU KNOW?

RIGHT...

POINT BEIN', YOU
JUMP INTO A LAKE
FULLA PIRANHAS,
AND YOU *AIN'T*
GETTIN' ATTACKED?

THOOM

MEANS
THERE'S A
SHARK
AROUND.

GUYS!
YOU HEAR
THAT? I
THINK WE
BETTER...

...DEAL WITH
THIS IDIOT
POINTING A
GUN AT US.

THOOM

UH...

HEY, MAN!
YOU ALRIGHT?

YOUR
FAULT

ALL OF THIS
IS YOUR FAULT

WHY'D
WE
STOP?

SO? I GOT
A GUN.

GUY
WITH A
GUN.

YEAH, WELL.
YOU AREN'T
CRAZY.



LISTEN, MAN, THERE'S
SOMETHIN' REAL
DAMN BIG COMIN'
THIS WAY, YOU MIGHT
WANNA...

YOUR
FAULT

I... WHATEVER,
MAN. SURE.



LOUIS.

WHICH...
ONE OF
YOU.. IS
LOUIS?

HERE, LET
ME TRY.

UHHH...
HELLO
THERE!

I AM A COP. WE'VE
BEEN INVESTIGATING ...
WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE
UPSET ABOUT.

AND, UH...
IT'S LOUIS'S
FAULT.

I'M *TRYING* TO
NEGOTIATE--

DON'T
AGREE
WITH HIM!

THOOM



FRANCIS!

THAT'S RIGHT!
MY NAME IS
FRANCIS.

THANK YOU,
LOUIS.

IT'S
WORKING...

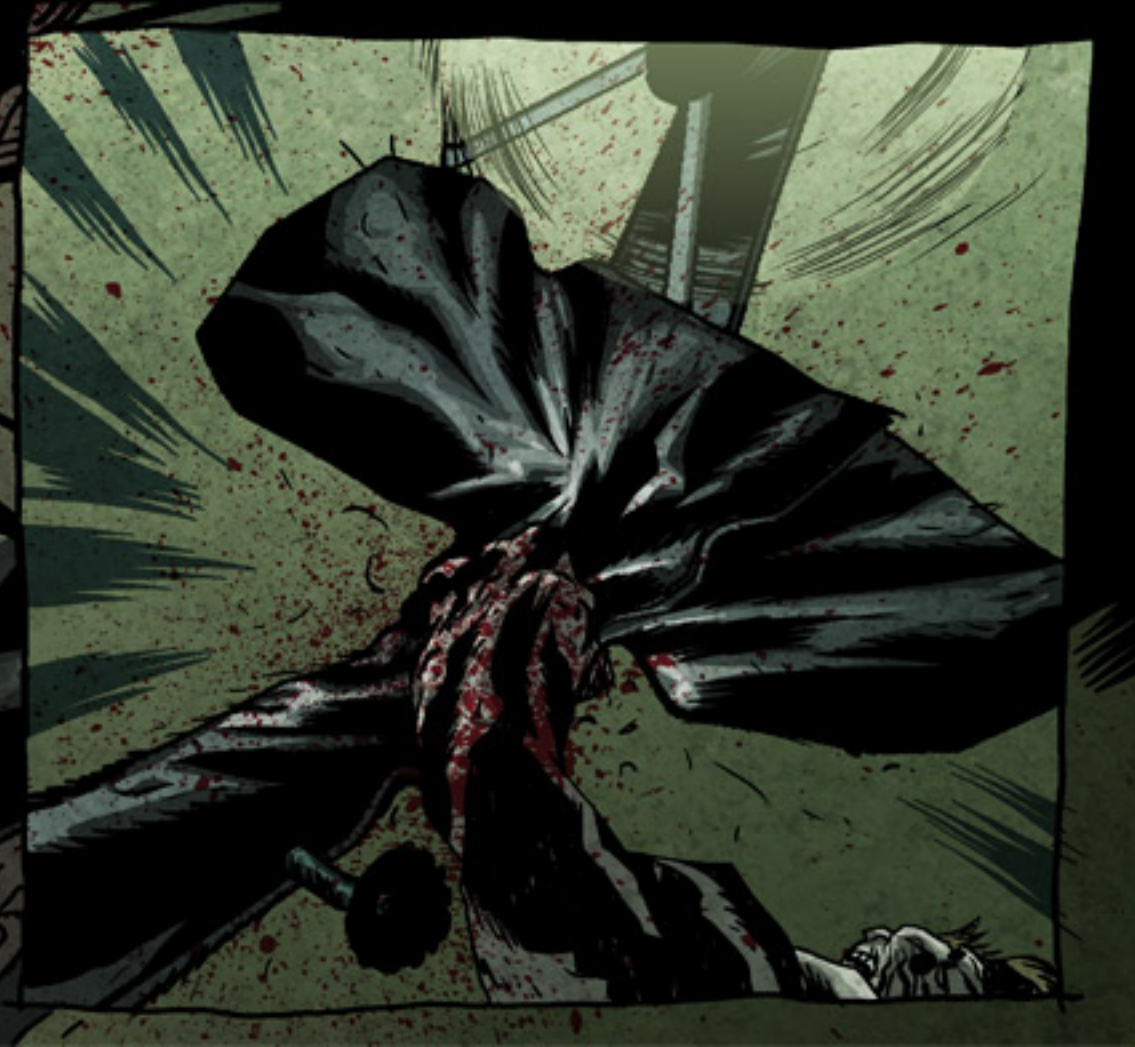
EVERYBODY
BUT LOUIS
GET READY
TO RUN...

ALRIGHT,
ENOUGH
HORSESHIT.

THOOM
















DOIN'
GOOD,
MAN...

ALMOST
THERE...

GET READY
TO JUMP...



BILL, WHY IS
LOUIS DOING THE
STUPIDEST THING
I'VE EVER SEEN?

GAS.

HE'S
LEAKING
GAS.



BATOOOOOOM



TRAIN TRACKS.

SEE, FRANCIS?
I TOLD YOU
WE'D MAKE IT.



TRAIN,
PEOPLE!
MOVE!

LOUIS! YOU
STILL GOT
THOSE PIPES?

DAMN
RIGHT,
BILL!

THROW 'EM!

ALL
OF 'EM!



UM. DO WE
KNOW HOW TO
DRIVE A TRAIN?

I CAN. HELP
ME FIND A
STEERING
WHEEL.

SHOULDN'T
WE... I DUNNO.
TURN IT ON
FIRST?

LOOK FOR
WIRES.
I CAN
HOTWIRE IT.





HERE THEY COME!
LET 'EM HAVE IT!

WHAT THE
HELL IS THAT?

THEY'RE INSIDE
THE PERIMETER!

GO! GO!
GO!

SHOOT THE
TONGUES!

--TOO
MANY--

--BACK!
FALL
BACK!

--SIR, EAST
WALL IS NOT
RESPONDING!

--RETREAT
TO THE--



JESUS CHRIST,
THEY'RE EVERY-
WHERE--

--DOWN TO ME
AND RUSKIN HERE,
WE AAAAAH--

NORTH WALL,
RESPOND!

SOUTH WALL,
RESPOND!

ANYONE!
IS THERE
ANYONE STILL
OUT THERE?



BILL, SLOW
DOWN A
SEC!

AHUH

AHUH



AHUH

BILL?
SLOW
DOWN!

THERE'S
MORE PEOPLE
COMING!

DAMN IT!





