

**MARVEL**  
LIMITED SERIES

1 of 5

KIRKMAN  
PHILLIPS  
CHUNG

# MARVEL ZOMBIES™



**RATED T+**



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DIRECT EDITION

*Suyong*

\$2.99 US \$4.25 CAN

IT STARTED WITH A FLASH IN THE SKY, AND A RIPPLE THROUGH THE CLOUDS. THE HUNGER IS WHAT BROUGHT IT HERE--AND FEED IT DID, UNTIL THE MARVEL HEROES WERE NO MORE.

THEY WERE REPLACED BY SOULLESS MONSTERS, DRIVEN ONLY BY AN INSATIABLE HUNGER FOR HUMAN FLESH.

AFTER THEY RAN OUT OF FOOD, REED RICHARDS DEvised A PLAN TO LURE HIS COUNTERPART FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION INTO A DEADLY TRAP. THANKS TO MAGNETO, WHO HAD MANAGED TO STAY UNINFECTED, REED'S PLAN FAILED, LEAVING HIM AND THE REST OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR STRANDED IN ANOTHER DIMENSION.

MAGNETO HAS DESTROYED THE MACHINE THAT ALLOWED THEIR PASSAGE TO THAT DIMENSION--AND IS LEFT TO CARRY ON WITH HIS LIFE. HE DOES NOT EXPECT TO LIVE LONG.

THIS IS NO WORLD OF MARVEL HEROES.

THIS IS THE WORLD OF:

# MARVEL ZOMBIES

## PART 1 OF 5

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AFTER JACK KIRBY



It worked--  
the machine  
has been  
destroyed.

It ends  
here. Those  
monsters--they're  
trapped in this  
dimension.



Yeah, we're trapped here, all right. With you.

Face it, Wags. There's no way out.

Do you really want to go to all the trouble of fighting us off when you could just succumb to the inevitable and give up?

I know you're not looking forward to being devoured, but I give you my word—if you surrender, I'll make sure you die **painlessly** first.

Screw that! I want to hear this one squeal. The fight is half the **fun!**

I've been waiting for this!

Just submit. We can see you're about to pass out. You're a wreck—this is only going to end **badly**.

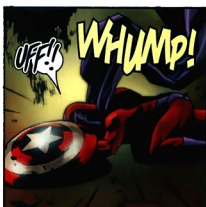
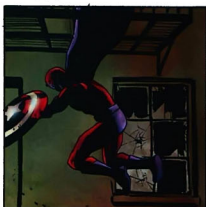
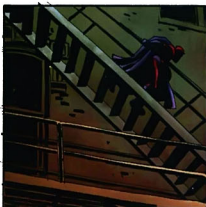
Who put yourself through one last struggle?

There's plenty of fight still left in me.











C'mon, Magnus--you were the most powerful mutant *alive* before you were the *only* mutant alive...you can *beat* this.



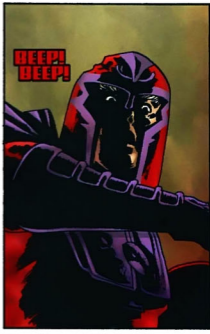
Find a place to hide--heal--that's all you need.



Come on...



They're watching the *skies*--I'm going to have to *walk* out of here. I need to--



**DEEP!  
DEEP!**

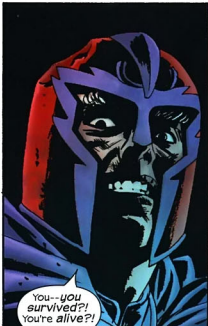


You--it *can't* be. When I lost contact with you, I thought you had--!



The attack damaged a lot of our systems but we were able to fend them off--eventually. We were just able to reestablish our communications system moments ago, sir.

I apologize for the loss in contact.



You--you survived?! You're alive?!



Not *all* of us survived.

There are twelve of us up here...but Asteroid M is very much intact and very much operational.



I thought we had *lost*. I thought it was *over*--but if *you're* alive, there could be others. We have to organize, rebuild, plan--there is *much* to be done.

Should I send a shuttle down to you?

No! I'll come up to you.

Somehow...

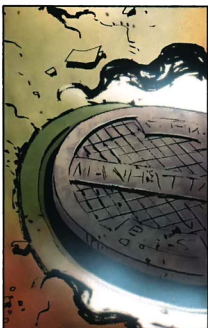


I can't talk now. We are on radio silence until you hear from me again. It's not safe here.

Understood.



Ung.







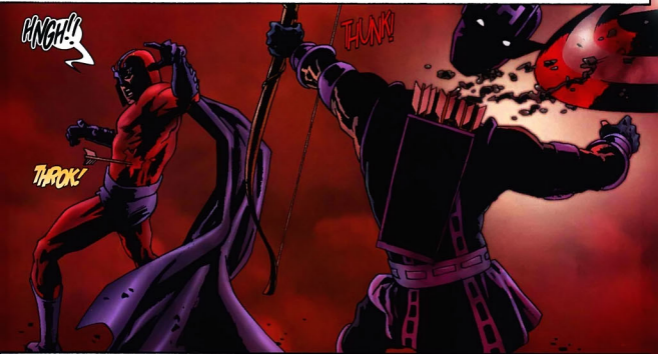
HERE!!  
I FOUND  
HIM!!



It's mutant  
on the menu  
tonight!



Not  
yet it  
isn't!



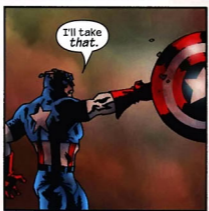
HNGH!!

THROK!

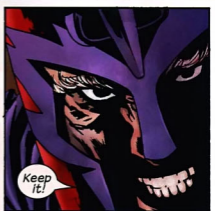
THUNK!



NGH.



I'll take  
that.



Keep  
it!



THRAM!



Why, Magneto? Why put yourself through all this?

It is clear to me, mutant, that thou dost not know when thou art defeated.



I could--say the same-- --about you.



GAK!

THUNK!

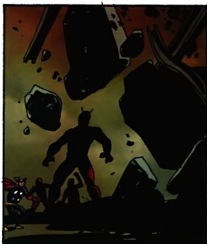
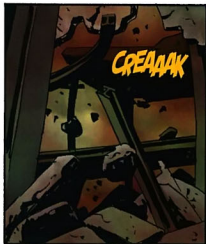


ULPI!

THRAM!



If-- I can-- --only...



GEAARRGH!!!

CHOMP!

Yes.  
I thought  
it was a pretty  
safe bet.





Keep that piece in your mouth! We'll shrink down in a minute and share it!

Share?!  
Hah! A piece this size could last me *days* if I shrink down!



Damn woman! Get back--stand aside!



I HOPE YOU CHOKE ON ME!



Stop fighting over him! There's enough for us to *all* have a piece!



RUANGH!  
ROH!  
Mugh--mine!

MRAAAA!



NO!! HULK IS HUNGRIEST!! MUTANT MAN IS HULK'S FOOD!!

SHRIPP!!

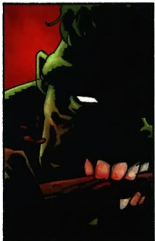
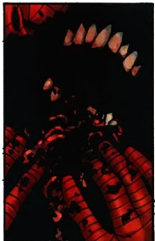
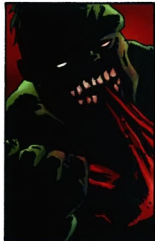
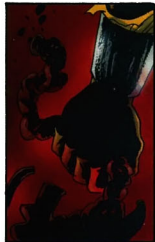
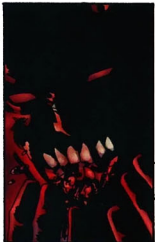
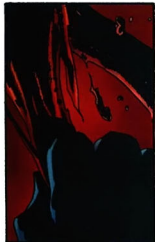
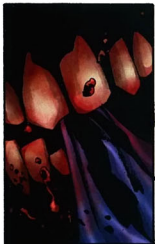


Hulk's man broke!



That's all you get, Hulk. You get a whole leg to yourself. You don't want to fight us. We're going to share the rest.

Okay.





Thanks for throwing some back to me, whoever did it. I couldn't get up there with my leg broken like it is.

Just thank luck--if any fell back toward you during the feeding frenzy it was an accident. I promise.

I might not be the Hulk right now, but I'm just as infected as you. I'd taste about as good as your own arm.

Just wait until half of what you ate falls past that arrow in your throat and you'll be fine.

Still--hungry.

I don't suppose any of you doctors here would be able to tell me if you think my leg is going to heal, would you?

Anyone?

I wouldn't even attempt a guess. We have *no clue* how this works. Just look at me. I'm certainly not digesting any of this. I felt my stomach rip as soon as I transformed back into Banner.

We feel no pain--that's for sure. Your stomach certainly doesn't hurt you. Thor has an arrow through his neck, but he's otherwise fine.

And Spider-Man is practically missing a leg.

What about me--i clearly don't have a heart but I'm still fine. Near as I can tell, my only gripe is a little swelling in the ankles.

Let me see that--oh my. That's not just swelling, Paredevil. Since your heart has stopped pumping blood, gravitas is forcing it down into your lower extremities.

Your legs are filled with blood.

Well, that's just going to slow me down, can't I just puncture my legs and drain them if it's not pumping anyway?

Not while you're sitting next to me you can't!

So it seems pretty clear our bodies aren't working like they used to--or even at all in some cases.

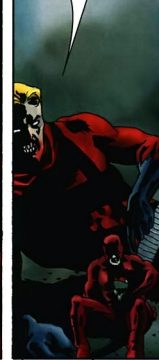
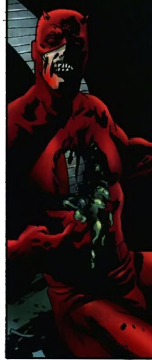
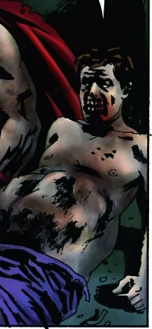
My healing factor ain't doing squat--that's for sure. We're dead, but we're not dying.

Simple as that--and I ain't no doctor.

From the evidence we've got here, I'm going to assume that as long as our brains are intact and functioning we'll continue on as is.

Although we do appear to be decomposing...

I don't know if I even would be digesting it if my stomach hadn't burst.







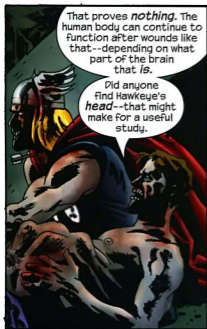
I'd rethink that theory on the *brain*--I've got evidence to the contrary.



Colonel America-- your brains are hanging out of your head!



Not all of them.



That proves *nothing*. The human body can continue to function after wounds like that-- depending on what part of the brain that is.

Did anyone find Hawkeye's head--that might make for a useful study.



Will you listen to us?!

Dear God-- what have we become?!



Here we go again...



I ate my wife--my aunt! Why?! Why did I do that?!

Spider-Man, please. There's not a person here who didn't eat a loved one. All the Avengers had a piece of Jarvis-- he almost didn't fight it.

It was-- horrific.


But we only have so long after we eat where our thoughts aren't clouded by the hunger, and I think we've established that there is no food.

We should use this time to try to figure things out.




I don't want to figure anything out! I think--

I think I just want to die!



Well, you can't right now-- so stop interrupting while we try to think.



Guys!! I think a bone is about to push through me-- I can feel it! I don't want a hole in me-- I really don't!

Can one of you punch me or try to eat me or something so I turn into the Hulk before this happens?!



THWACK!!



AGGH!! Id's nod worging-- I feel no bairn-- I'm nod durning.



Okay-- I'm not desensitized enough for that!



AGGG!!  
Id's bobbing  
through!!

I can feel  
Id!!! Id doesn't  
hurd, bud I can  
feel Id!!

Guh.



Wait--what was that?  
Did anyone else see  
that?!



That was a bone popping  
through Banner's stomach--  
making a hole big enough for  
part of Magneto to  
fall out.

We  
all saw  
that.

In fact,  
Thor is leaning  
over to eat some  
of that right  
now.

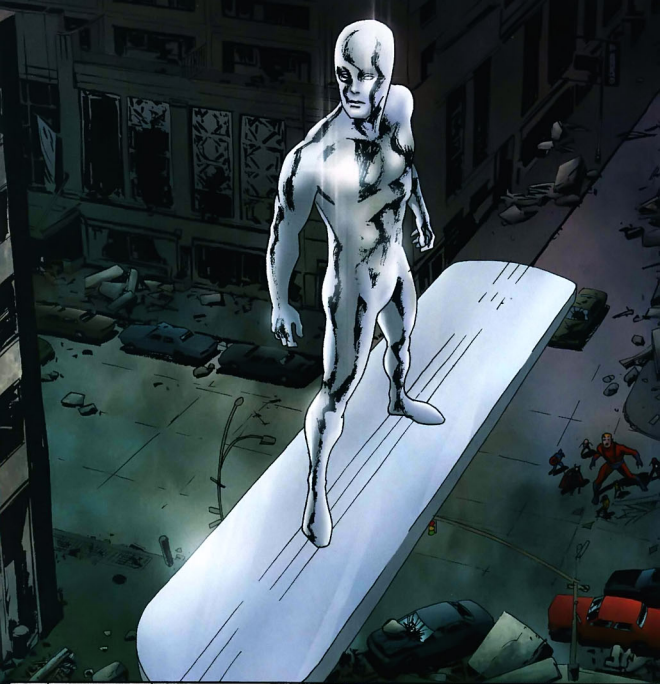


No, you  
idiot! In the  
sky--I saw  
something  
fly by.



I don't  
see anything,  
Cage.

What  
was it that  
you saw?



That--  
that is what  
I saw.  
Jerk.

Was that  
what I think  
it was?



