

I PICKED AN APPLE OFF
A TREE THE OTHER DAY.

BRILLIANTLY RED,
THE SHAPE OF
A HEART.

IT LOOKED
DELICIOUS.

BUT WHEN MY TEETH
SNAPPED A BITE FROM IT,
THE TASTE WAS SOUR...

...THE CORE MEALY AND
TWISTING WITH WORMS.

THEY CALL
THEMSELVES
THE PATRIOTS.

BY DAY, THEY COACH LITTLE
LEAGUE, VOLUNTEER AT
SENIOR CENTERS, CLEAN UP
DITCHES ALONG THE FREEWAY.

AND BY NIGHT?

THEY REVEAL THEIR TRUE SELVES, THEIR HEARTS ROTTEN WITH WRITHING, BLACK WORMS.

REGISTER of the INFECTED Seattle, WA



Johnny Evison
13 Jurgens Village
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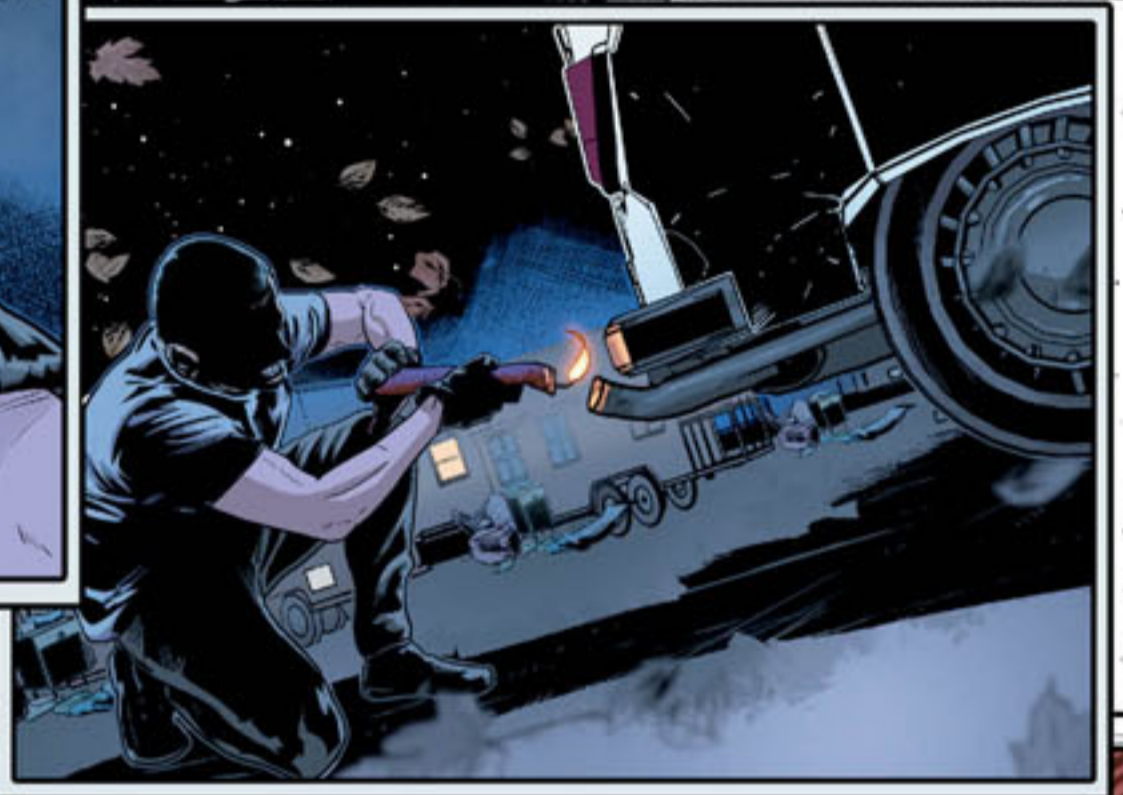


THIS IS NO DIFFERENT THAN WEEDING LAWNS, SCRAPING GUM OFF DESKS, COLLECTING BEER CANS FROM ALLEYS.

WE'RE CLEANING UP THE FILTH.

SPREAD OUT. HIT AS MANY ADDRESSES AS YOU CAN. THIS PLACE IS A HIVE.

REGROUP AT THE VAN IN FIVE MINUTES!



IT'S
DR. JEKYL
AND MR. HYDE,
YOU IDIOTS!

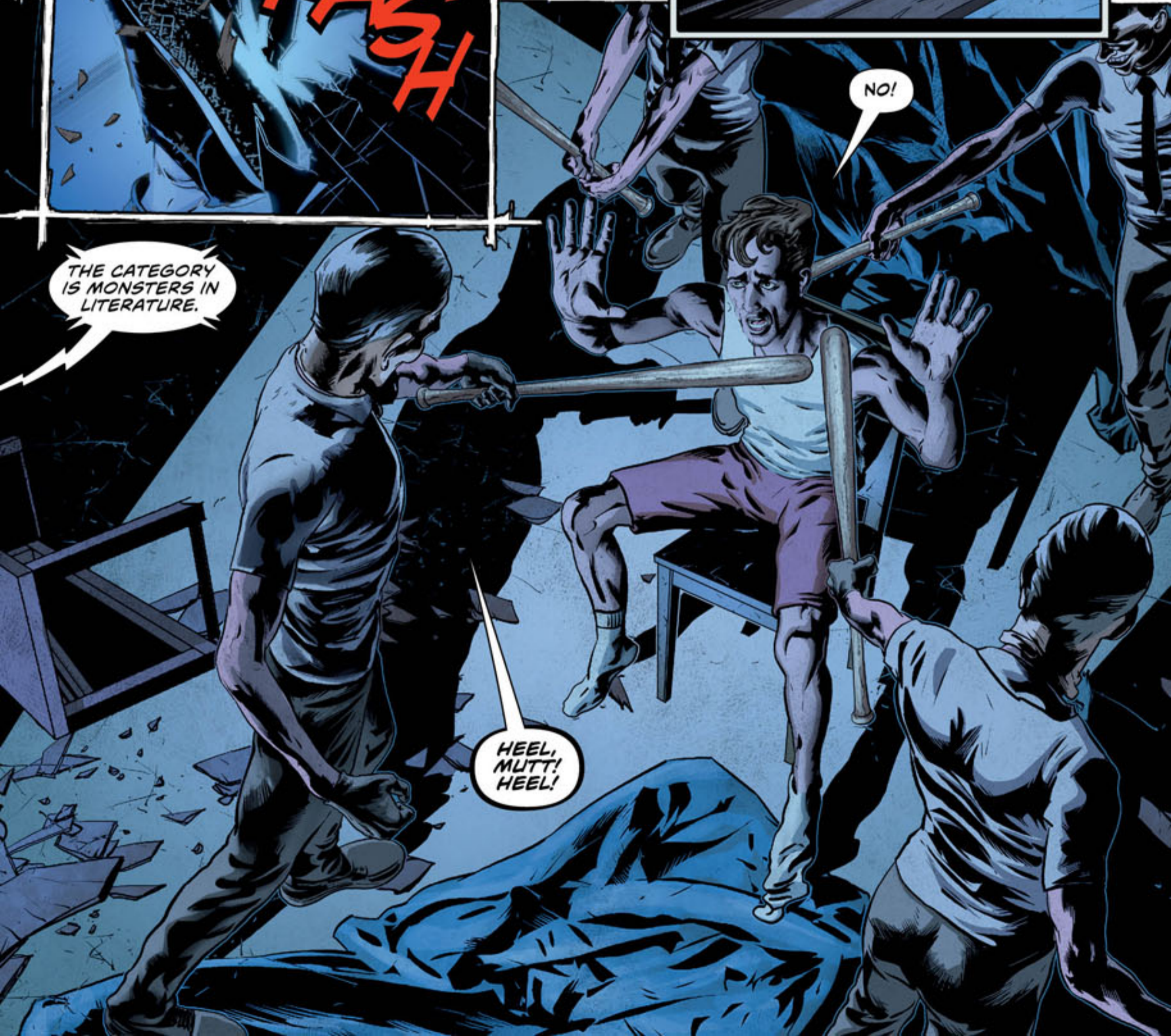


CRASH

NO!

THE CATEGORY
IS MONSTERS IN
LITERATURE.

HEEL,
MUTT!
HEEL!



THAT THING YOU DID? BEFORE THE OTHER THING. I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT WAS, BUT DAMN...

...WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



HOME.

STAY THE NIGHT, MELANIE. I'LL MAKE YOU WAFFLES. I'LL KISS YOU WITH MY NASTY MORNING BREATH.

THAT SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING TWO PEOPLE WOULD DO IF THEY'RE SERIOUS ABOUT EACH OTHER, PRETENDING TO BE MARRIED, SEEING HOW IT GOES.



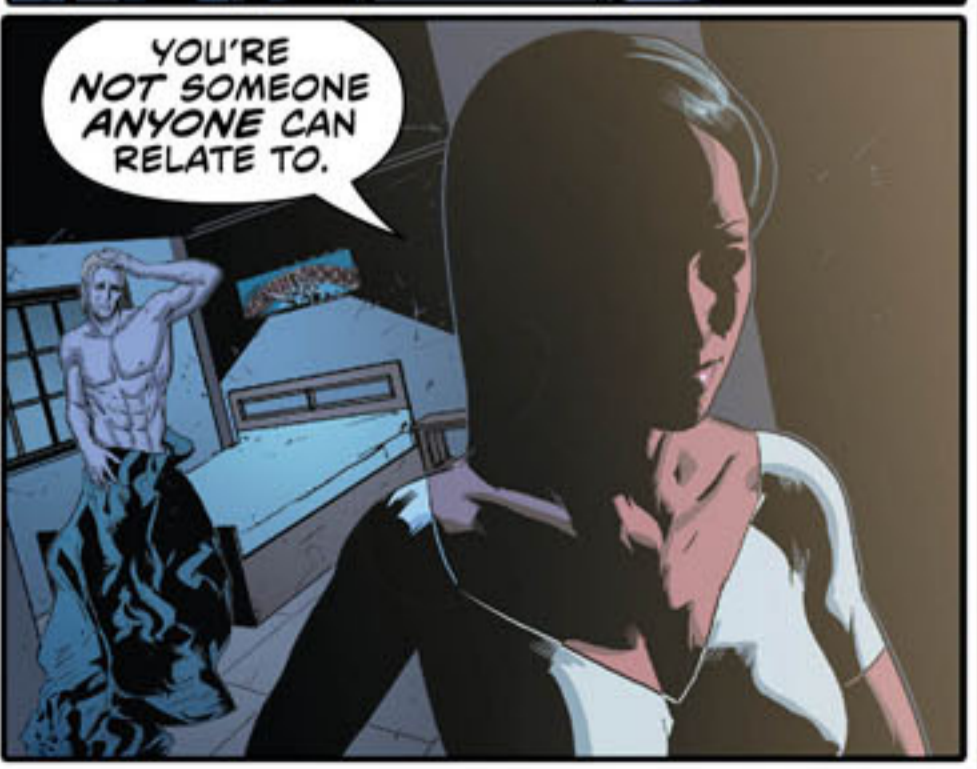
BUT... WAFFLES...



THAT WAS FUN, OLLIE, BUT LET'S FACE IT: YOU'RE RICH, YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE WHITE, YOU'RE MALE. YOU'VE GOT A HUGE--

APARTMENT?

YOU'RE NOT REAL.



YOU'RE NOT SOMEONE ANYONE CAN RELATE TO.

SIX MONTHS AGO, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE RAINIER WILDERNESS, A WOLF ATTACKED SEVERAL HIKERS, A RANCHER AND A RANGER.

IT WAS NOT RABID.

THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE WRONG WITH IT. AN OLD, FORGOTTEN DISEASE-- CALLED LUKOS.

IT SPREAD TO DOZENS OF PEOPLE IN WASHINGTON BEFORE IT WAS CONTAINED.

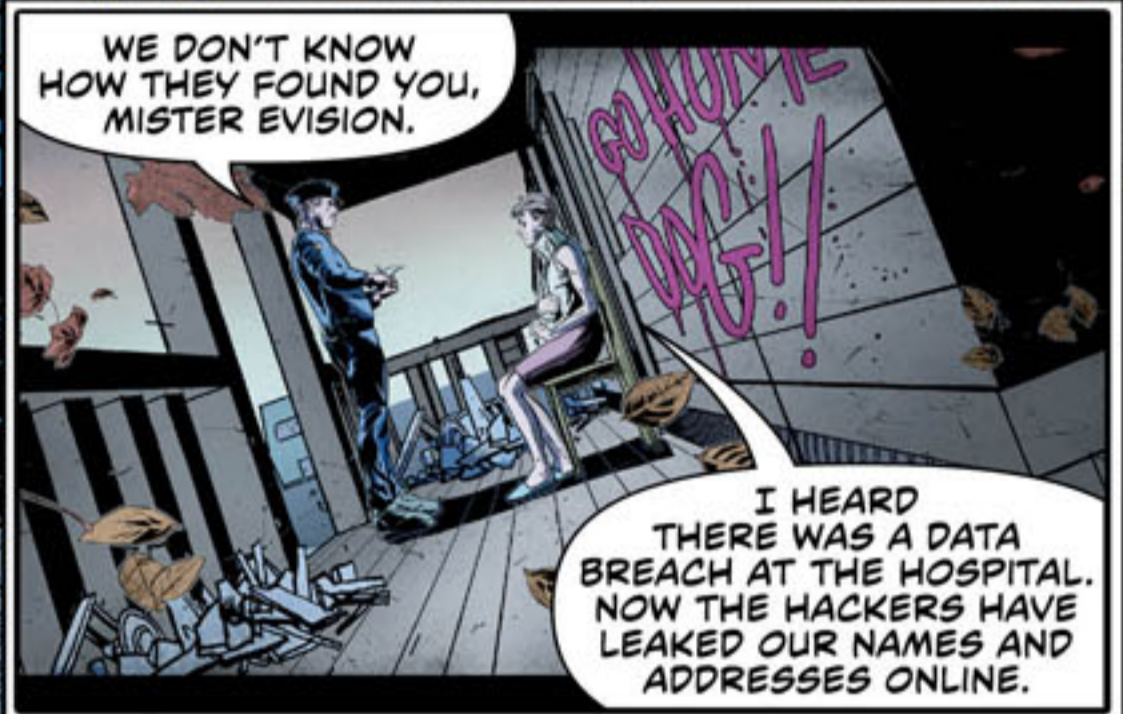
THE INFECTED--CLASSIFIED AS THE WARGS--WERE MEDICATED AND PUT BY THE STATE INTO A SECRET, ISOLATING PROTECTION PROGRAM.

WHEN THE MEDIA STARTED ASKING QUESTIONS, THE GOVERNMENT SAID THEY WERE BASICALLY OFFERING EXPERIMENTAL CLINICS FOR SOME RABIES PATIENTS.



WE DON'T KNOW HOW THEY FOUND YOU, MISTER EVISION.

I HEARD THERE WAS A DATA BREACH AT THE HOSPITAL. NOW THE HACKERS HAVE LEAKED OUR NAMES AND ADDRESSES ONLINE.



I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT.

I CAN'T WORK. I CAN'T TRAVEL. SUPPOSEDLY FOR OTHER PEOPLE'S SAFETY. BUT WHAT ABOUT MINE?

JUST CONTINUE TO TAKE YOUR MEDICATION AND KNOW WE'RE IN THE PROCESS OF FINDING A NEW LOCATION FOR YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE.



MIND ME ASKING HOW'D YOU GET INFECTED?

I SLEPT WITH THE WRONG... PERSON.

GUESS YOU WERE ASKING FOR IT THEN.



I FEEL LIKE I NEED TO WEAR A HAZMAT SUIT AROUND THESE FREAKS.

I HEAR YOU.

