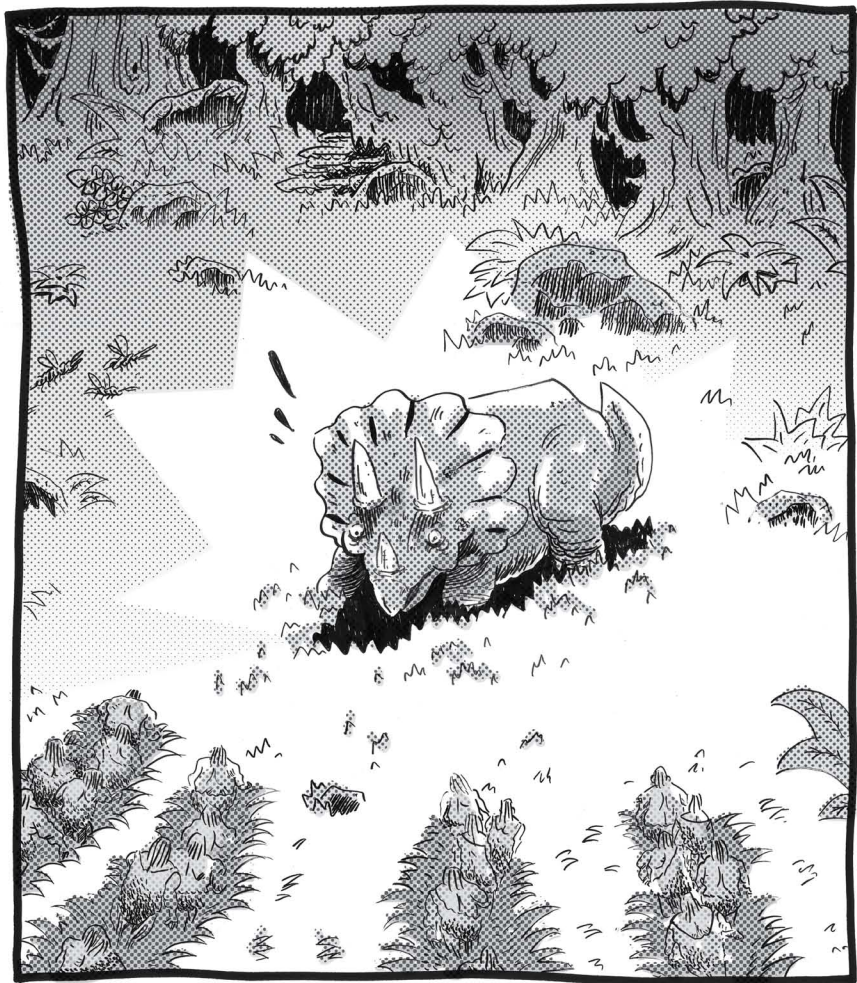


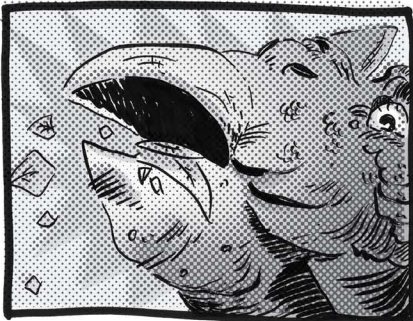


WRITTEN & LETTERED BY: STEPHEN LINDSAY

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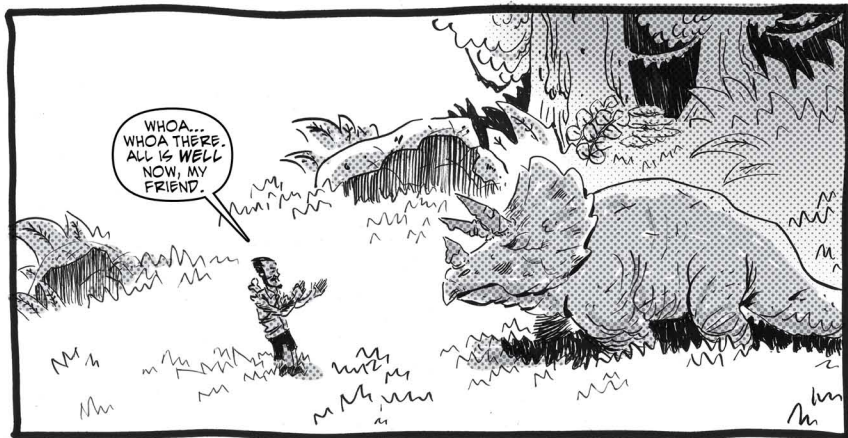


HI-HO FUCKIN' UTAHRAPTOR--
AWAY!











ASIDE FROM THE WONKY ANACHRONISM OF HOMO-ERECTUS EXISTING ALONGSIDE THE DINOSAURS, WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE OFF?



WE'RE BARE-BACKING A COUPLE OF RAPTORS AND BASHING ZOMBIE SKULLS! JUST ANOTHER DAY IN THE LIFE, MY FRIEND.



AH, IF ONLY THOSE MILITANT BIBLE BELTERS COULD SEE ME NOW. THEIR FUCKIN' HEADS WOULD EXPLODE!



DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANY OF THESE ARE OUR GUY.

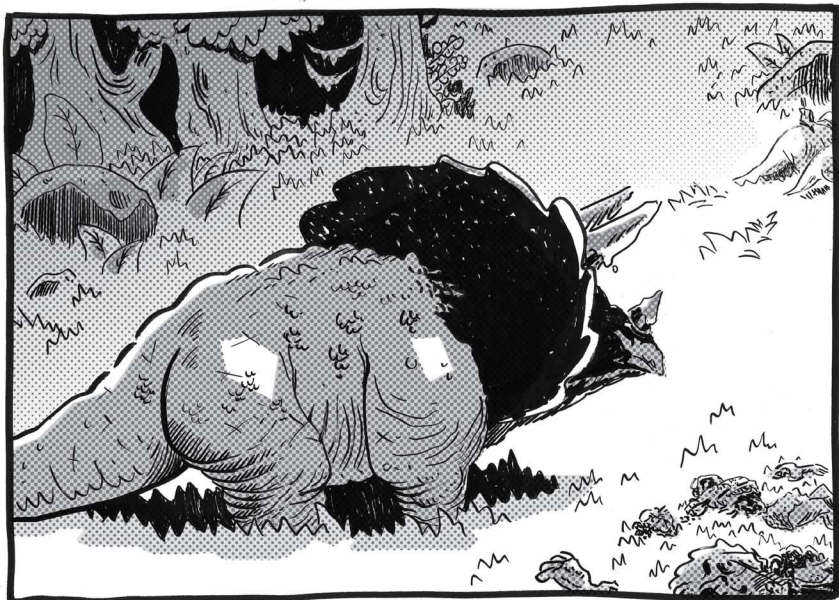
EVERY ONE OF THEM'S A CRO-MAG. YOU CAN TELL BY THE MASSIVE PATRICK EWING FOREHEAD.

IT'S A DEAD GIVEAWAY.



ARE YOU CERTAIN THAT IT IS IMPERATIVE WE FIND THIS... WHAT DID YOU CALL HIM?

PATIENT ZERO







LEE-LOO!
LO LOY, ISH
LEE-LOO!



SWEET
CANDY CANE
STRAP-
ONS!

IS IT
REALLY YOU,
BUDDY?

FUCKING
MIRACLES NEVER
CEASE!

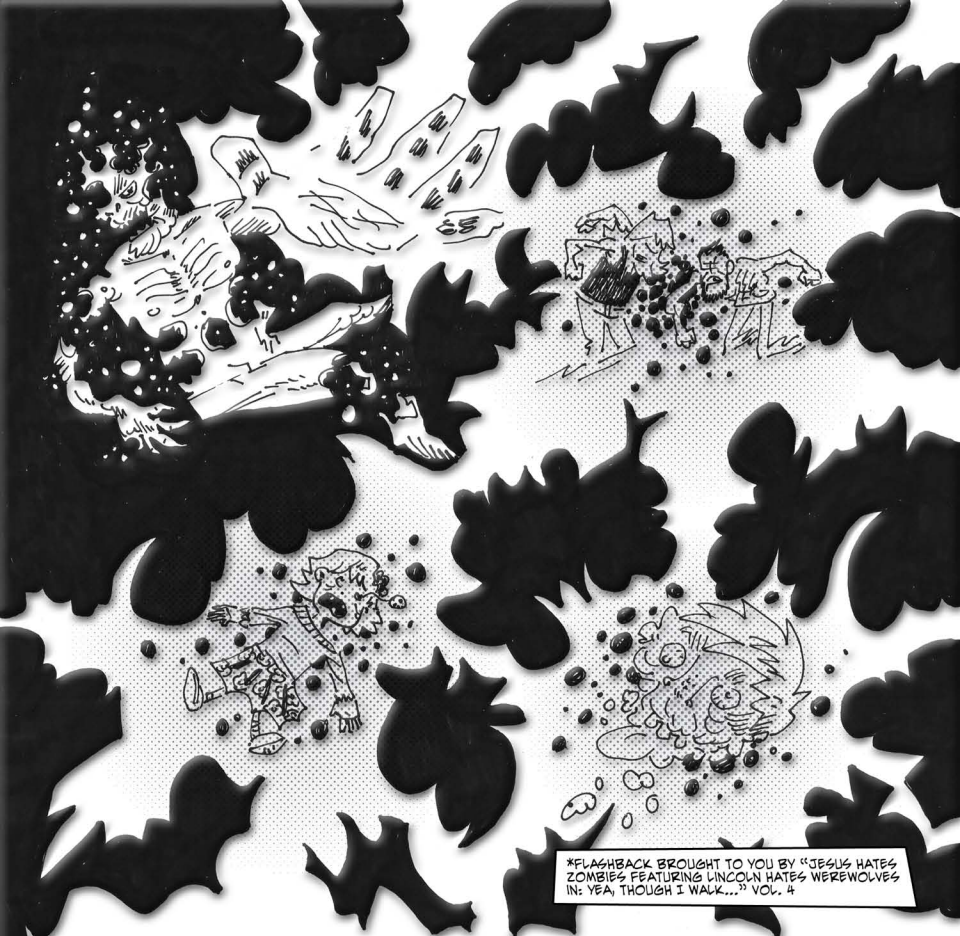


COLOR
ME CONFUSED,
BUT THIS MAKES
LITTLE TO NO
SENSE.



NO, NO. IT
MAKES PERFECT
SENSE, ABE! THINK
ABOUT IT--

RIP



*FLASHBACK BROUGHT TO YOU BY "JESUS HATES ZOMBIES FEATURING LINCOLN HATES WEREWOLVES IN: YEA, THOUGH I WALK..." VOL. 4



THAT
WOULD EXPLAIN
BOTH OUR PATIENT
ZERO AND LAZ
BEING HERE!

MASH
SHENZ DOO
ME. LEE
LOO!



UP IN
H-TOWN, TIME
REALLY DOESN'T
EXIST. IT'S A
DECIDEDLY
HUMAN
CONCEPT.

UP
THERE, WE
CAN LOOK DOWN
AND VIEW ANY AND
ALL POINTS IN
WHAT YOU CALL
TIME.