

**BOOM! 13**

STUDIOS™

**HOUGHTON  
GAYLORD**

# FANBOYS™

**VS. ZOMBIES**









ONE HOUR AGO...

DON'T  
KILL THAT  
ZOMBIE!!!



HANG ON,  
AMANDA!  
JUST **DON'T**  
**SHOOT!**

YOU'VE GOT  
**THREE**  
**SECONDS,**  
KURT--

--BEFORE  
IT'S **HIM** OR  
**ME!**



HOT MEDUSA!  
THIS ONE'S A  
**KICKER!**



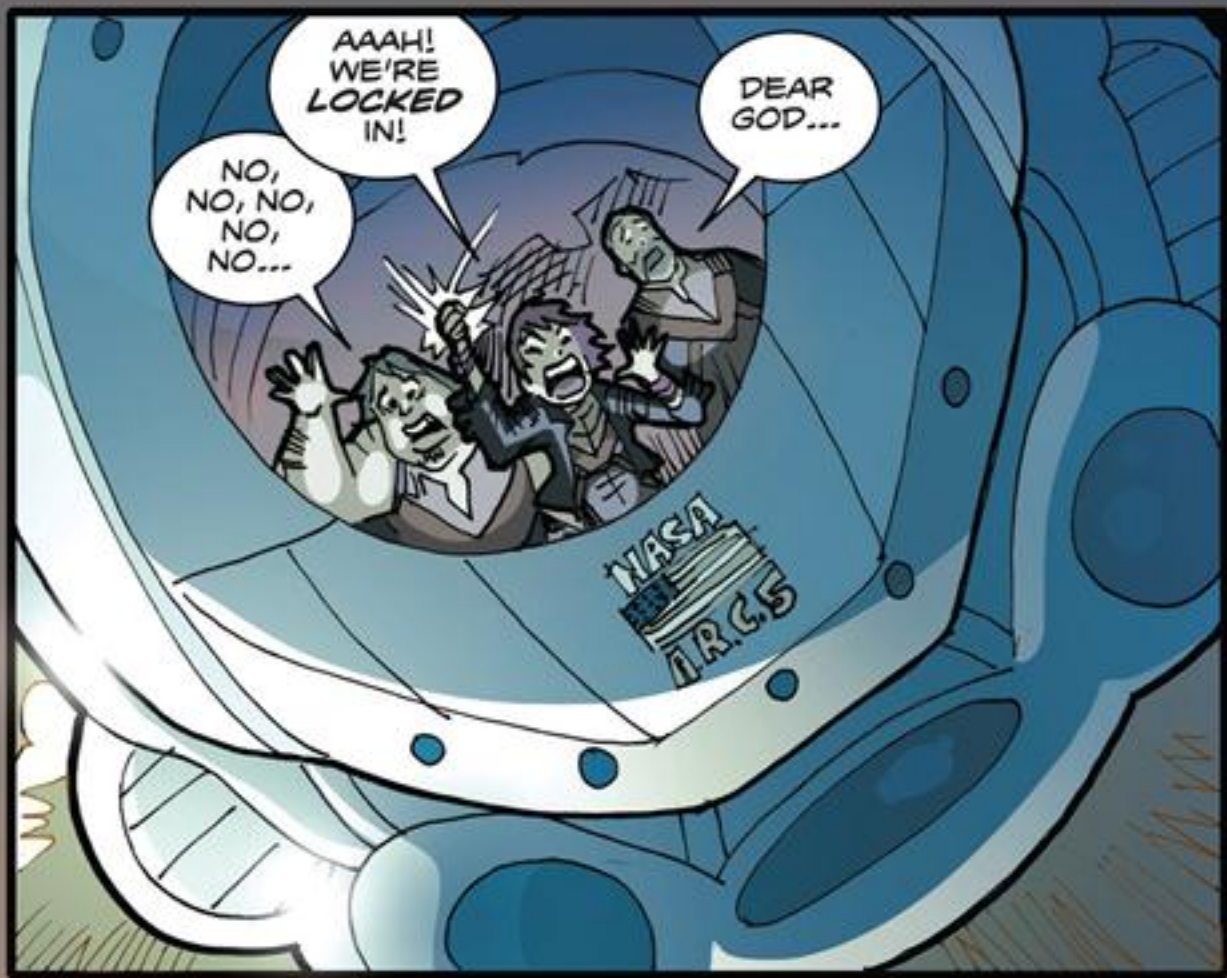
EASY  
FOR YOU  
TO SAY.















BOOM!

THAT'S  
NOT  
GOOD.

WE ARE  
NOT GOING  
INTO *SPACE*,  
ARE WE?!

DON'T BARF,  
BURGER. NO  
ONE WANTS  
FLOATING  
VOMIT!

I  
HATE  
SCI-FI.

NASA  
ARC5



FLASHBACK  
ONE HOUR  
BEFORE THAT...

SWEET  
EISNER...



THIS  
CHANGES  
EVERYTHING.

WE'VE  
KILLED  
SO  
MANY!



ZOMBIES  
WANT TO EAT  
US LIKE *SUSHI*,  
KURT. EITHER WE  
KILL THEM AND  
*SURVIVE*, OR  
THEY KILL US.



BUT  
IF THERE  
WAS A  
*CURE*...

IF WE  
COULD *FIX* THE  
INFECTED AND MAKE  
THEM NORMAL  
AGAIN...LIKE NOTHING  
EVER HAPPENED TO  
THEM IN THE FIRST  
PLACE...

DOES THAT  
MAKE US  
*MURDERERS*?







YOU FEEL GOOD ABOUT HITTING A ONE-ARMED DUDE?

YOU CAN'T PULL THAT CRAP NOW. YOU SAID, "MANO Y MANO."



I SAID, "MANO Y MANOS!" HAND TO HANDS. GET IT?



YOU'RE HILARIOUS. AND SAND IN THE FACE BARELY WORKS ON A GUY WHO WEARS GLASSES, MORON.

LOOKS LIKE IT *WORKED* TO ME. BUT MAYBE I NEED GLASSES.





WHERE ARE ALL THE **SCIENTISTS** WHO WERE WORKING HERE?

WE'VE ONLY FOUND A FEW **DEAD BODIES** AROUND, BUT NOT **NEAR ENOUGH** TO STAFF THE FACILITIES HERE.

MAYBE THEY HEADED FOR THE **HILLS** ONCE THINGS GOT REALLY BAD?

NO, THESE PEOPLE TESTED OUT **DOOMSDAY SCENARIOS** TO FIND A WAY TO STOP OR REVERT THEM. THIS IS WHAT THEY **LIVED FOR**.

THEY WERE WORKING ON A **CURE**.

BUT THEY WEREN'T FINISHED AND THINGS WERE GETTING **TOO DANGEROUS** HERE. THEY NEEDED TO BE **SAFE**, TO CONTINUE THEIR WORK **UNDISTURBED...**

SO THEY **LEFT!** AND WHERE'S THE ONLY **SAFE PLACE** LEFT THAT ISN'T INFESTED WITH **ZOMBIES**?

...  
**SPACE?**

**WHOOAAA, COOL!**







I'M ASSUMING  
SINCE HE HAS NOT  
BEEN TRAVELING  
WITH US THAT J-MAC  
IS INDEED NOW  
DECEASED?

UNFORTUNATELY,  
J-MAC WAS NOT  
IMMUNE TO  
BEING **PULLED**  
**APART** BY  
HUNGRY ZOMBIE  
NERDS.

AMANDA, I  
KNOW THIS MAY  
SEEM **FORWARD**,  
AND I MAY BE  
RUSHING OUR  
RELATIONSHIP...

HERE  
WE  
GO!

WOULD  
YOU **SAVE**  
MY LIFE BY  
**KISS**--

**SS  
SMACK**

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE HOW  
MANY  
**CELEBRITIES**  
I'VE KISSED  
SINCE THE  
**APOCALYPSE**  
STARTED!

THANK  
YOU,  
AMANDA.

NOW WE  
MUST TRY  
SOMETHING  
**NEW**...

WE NEED  
TO KISS A  
**ZOMBIE** TO  
SEE IF IT  
**CURES**  
THEM.

AW,  
HELL  
NO.







FLASHBACK---  
MOMENTS  
EARLIER...

(IF YOU HAVEN'T  
FIGURED IT OUT,  
THIS IS A  
REVERSE ISSUE.)

ADRIAAAAAN!



HOW  
WAS  
THAT?

PRETTY GOOD.  
BUT STALLONE  
**SQUEEZED**  
FOR A LITTLE  
WHILE AND **THEN**  
RIPPED THE  
**THROAT** OUT.

AND  
THAT LINE YOU  
YELLED WAS  
FROM **ROCKY**,  
NOT **RAMBO**.  
BUT I'LL LET  
IT SLIDE.



NO WAY, MAN!  
**MACGRUBER**  
WAS TEARING  
OUT **THROATS**  
WAY BEFORE  
**RAMBO**!

YOU  
ARE **SO**  
**WRONG**  
ABOUT  
THAT.

I'M  
GONNA FIND  
ANOTHER  
ONE TO  
PRACTICE  
ON!

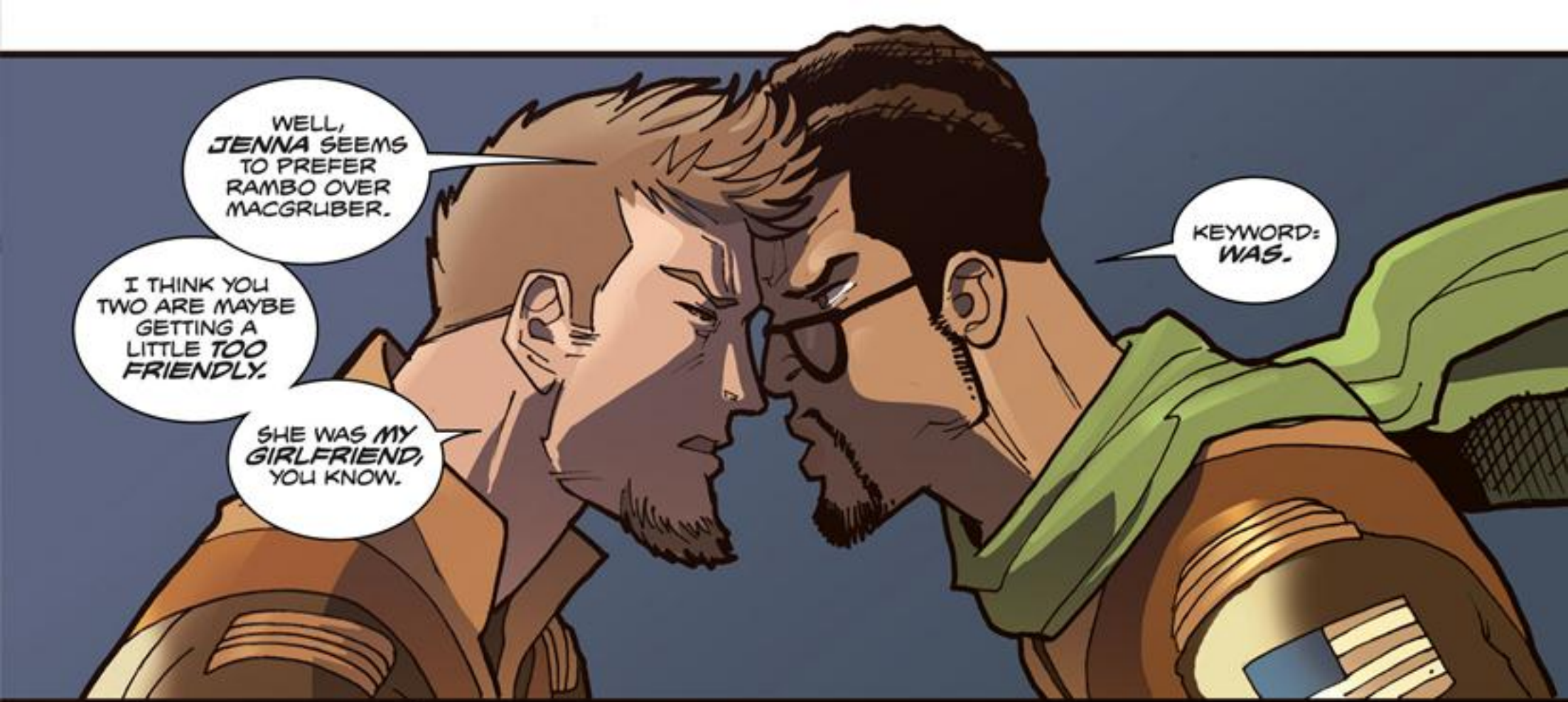


**MACGRUBER**  
IS A **PARODY**,  
MAN. **WHAT**  
DO YOU THINK  
THEY WERE  
**PARODYING**?!

HOW RIDICULOUS  
**TESTOSTERONE-FUELED**  
ACTION MOVIES ARE! NOT  
**SPECIFICALLY RAMBO**!









FLASHBACK...  
TO THE BEGINNING.

SOOOO,  
WHEN ARE  
WE EXPLORING  
THE FINAL  
FLINTIER?

NEVER.  
NO ONE  
TOUCH  
THAT.















BACK TO NOW.

I HATE  
YOUR  
BROTHER!



WHATEVER!  
HOW DO WE  
STOP IT?!

MY  
BROTHER  
DIDN'T  
LALINCH  
THIS SHIP!



WE MUST  
HAVE ESCAPED  
EARTH'S  
ATMOSPHERE.  
WE'RE IN **ZERO**  
GRAVITY  
NOW.

WHOA...



THIS IS  
**SERIOUSLY**  
BAD, YOU GUYS!  
WE'RE IN  
**SPACE!** WE  
DON'T **BELONG**  
IN **SPACE!!**



CHILL,  
BURGER. YOU  
NEED TO LEARN  
HOW TO  
**ENJOY** THE  
RIDE---

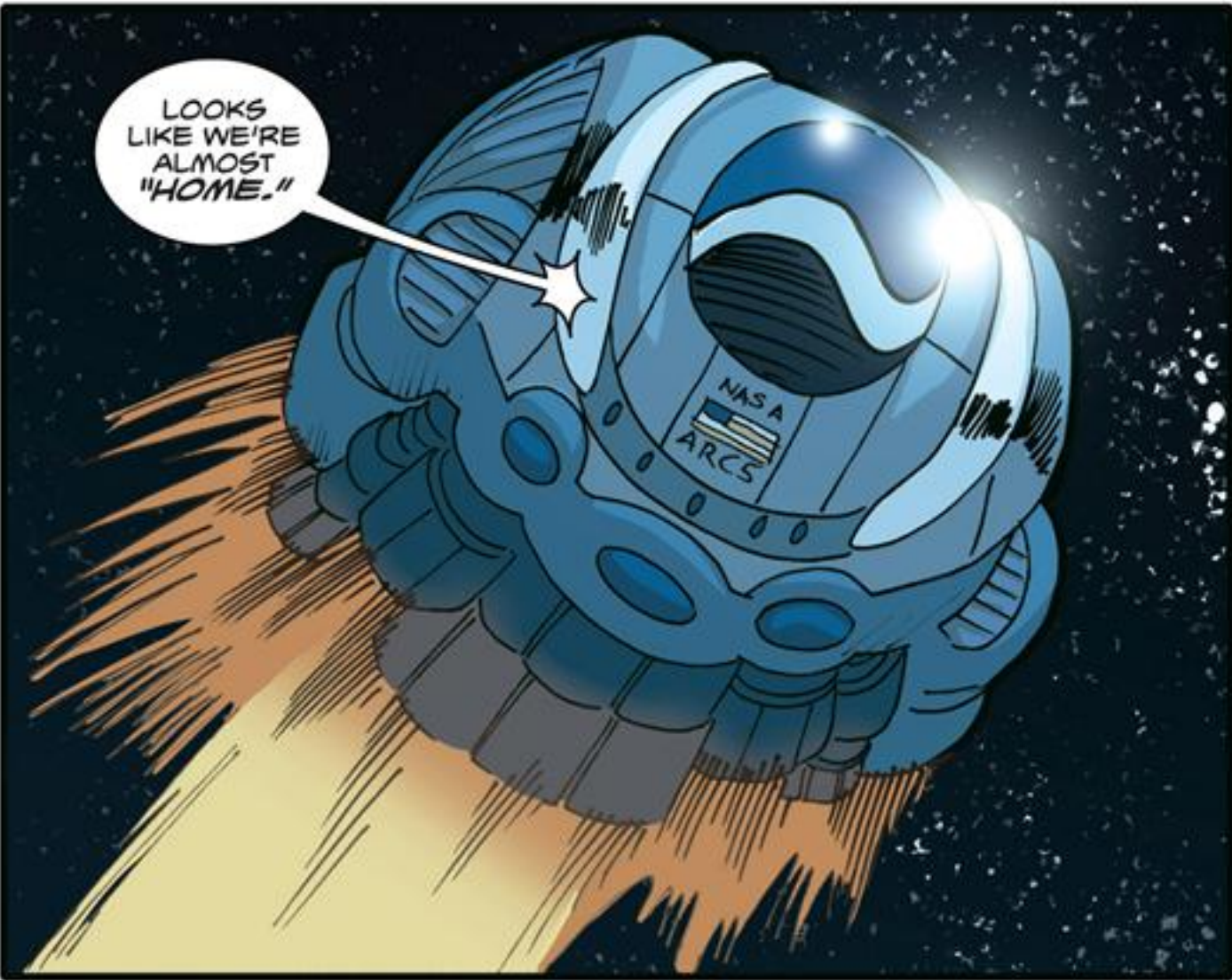


**FLYING  
ZOMBIE!**











A comic book panel showing three characters in the foreground looking out of a circular window at a large, dark green spaceship in space. The spaceship has a complex, angular design with a central tower and various protrusions. The background is a deep blue space filled with stars and a nebula. The characters in the foreground are a man with blonde hair, a woman with long grey hair, and a woman with short pink hair. The man is looking up at the spaceship with a hopeful expression. The woman with grey hair is looking at the spaceship with a concerned expression. The woman with pink hair is looking at the spaceship with a determined expression. A speech bubble from the man says, "I JUST HOPE WHOEVER IS IN THERE IS FRIENDLY...". A red box highlights a wound on the grey-haired woman's shoulder. The text "THE FRANCHISE 2013" is visible in the bottom right corner of the panel.

I  
JUST HOPE  
WHOEVER IS  
IN THERE IS  
FRIENDLY...

**NEXT ISSUE:**

**ZOMBIES...  
IN SPACE!**