

UNIVERSITY HEIGHTS - SAN DIEGO, CA





I GET THIS **HUNGER!** I FOUND MYSELF AT URBAN OUTFITTERS EARLIER TODAY AND I JUST COULDN'T HELP MYSELF.

OK HAWK. WE NEED TO TALK.



WELL I HAVE NOTICED THAT LATELY YOU HAVE BEEN DRESSING DIFFERENTLY. DON'T THINK I HAVEN'T NOTICED YOU COMING HOME WITH BAGS FROM **BUFFALO EXCHANGE** AND **AMERICAN APPAREL**.

THE HAT AND THE CUTOFF PANTS - THE NEW FOUND AFFINITY FOR "ELLIOT SMITH" TUNES

HE'S SO REAL THOUGH!



ALL OF THAT - WELL I THINK I COULD HANDLE ALL OF THAT. THE PROBLEM IS THE MURDERING AND EATING OF THESE **LOCAL HIPSTERS**.



IT HAS TO STOP...



WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?



I AM SAYING THAT I AM A CARD CARRYING MEMBER OF THE **ANTI-ZOMBIE SOCIETY!**

OUR MOTO IS: **TO SEEK AND ELIMINATE THE UNDEAD THREAT WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE AS TO DEFEND THE SAFETY OF GENERAL HUMAN LIFE!**

MAKE
YOUR
POINT!!!

SLAM!

YOU HAVE TURNED INTO
A HIPSTER ZOMBIE!
EATING PEOPLE!

YOU STILL
HAVE FORE-
ARM STUCK
IN YOUR
TEETH!

GRRR

ARE YOU
GOING TO
KILL ME
NOW?

ARE YOU
GOING TO
EAT ME
NOW?

I DON'T
WANT TO...

HAVE YOU
THOUGHT
ABOUT IT?

I DON'T WANT TO TALK
ABOUT THIS ANYMORE.

YOU HAVE
HAVEN'T YOU!?!?

OF COURSE
I HAVE. I AM TURNING IN-
TO A ZOMBIE. I WOULDN'T DO IT
I SWEAR. I MEAN YOU ARE MY
ROOMMATE, WE'VE BEEN
FRIENDS SINCE COLLEGE. I
COULDN'T EAT YOU.

