







FOUR YEARS  
OF COLLEGE  
FOR THIS.





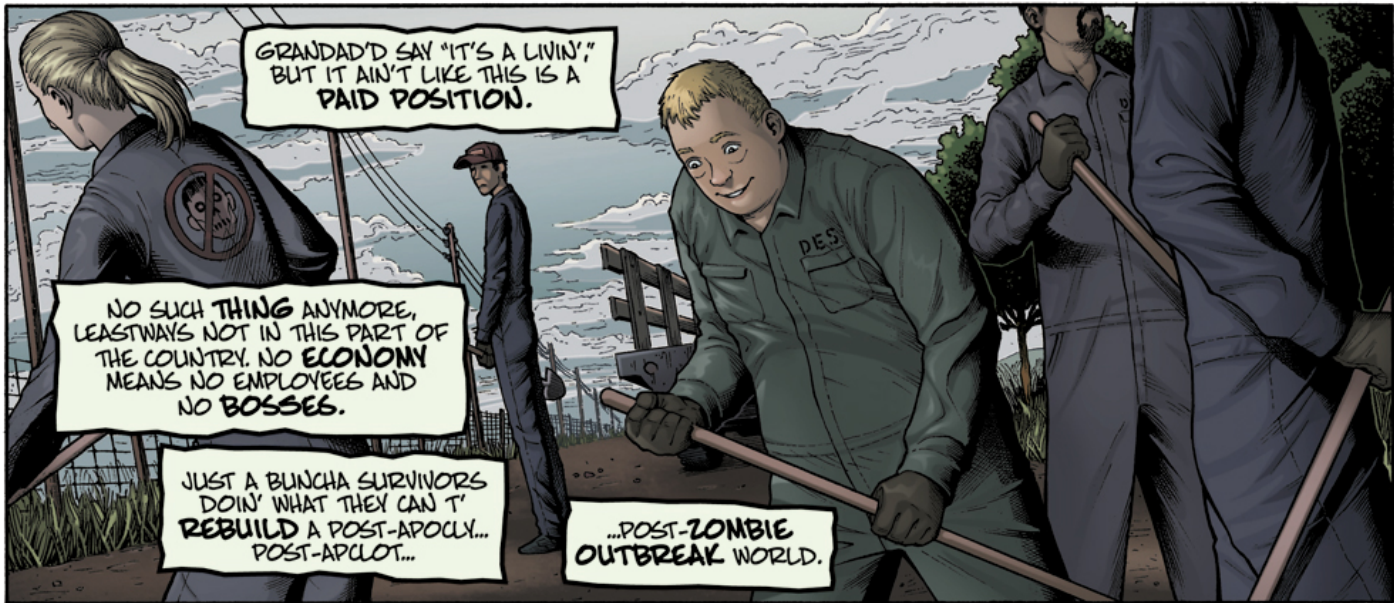
Luther

GRANDAD'D SAY "IT'S A LIVIN',"  
BUT IT AIN'T LIKE THIS IS A  
PAID POSITION.

NO SUCH **THING** ANYMORE,  
LEASTWAYS NOT IN THIS PART OF  
THE COUNTRY. NO **ECONOMY**  
MEANS NO EMPLOYEES AND  
NO **BOSSES**.

JUST A BUNCHA SURVIVORS  
DOIN' WHAT THEY CAN T'  
**REBUILD** A POST-APOCLY...  
POST-APCLOT...

...POST-ZOMBIE  
**OUTBREAK** WORLD.

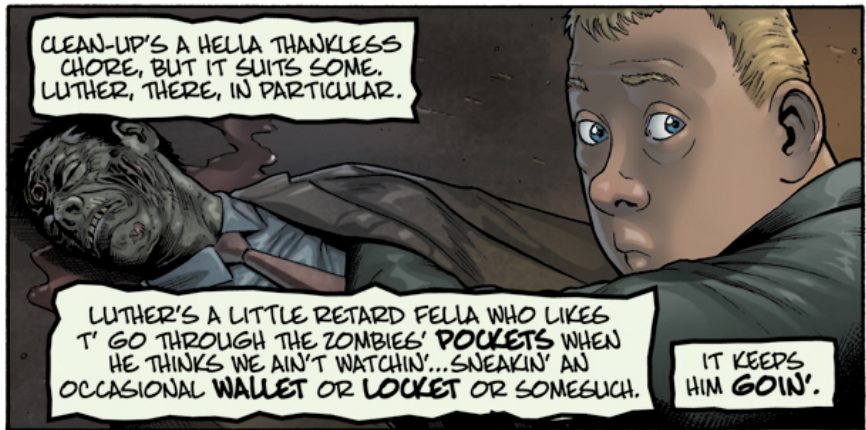


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JUST A BUNCHA SURVIVORS DOWN' WHAT THEY CAN T' **REBUILD** A POST-APOCLY... POST-APCLOT...

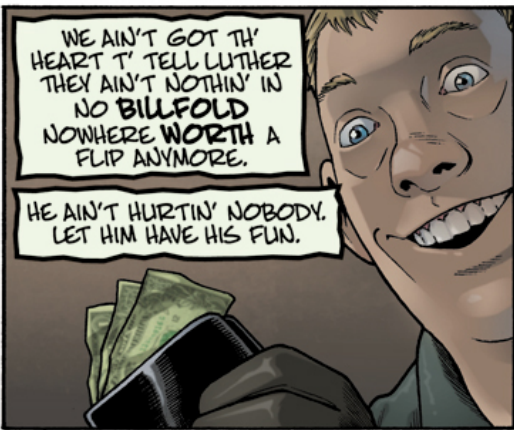
...POST-ZOMBIE **OUTBREAK** WORLD.



CLEAN-UP'S A HELLA THANKLESS CHORE, BUT IT SUITS SOME. LUTHER, THERE, IN PARTICULAR.

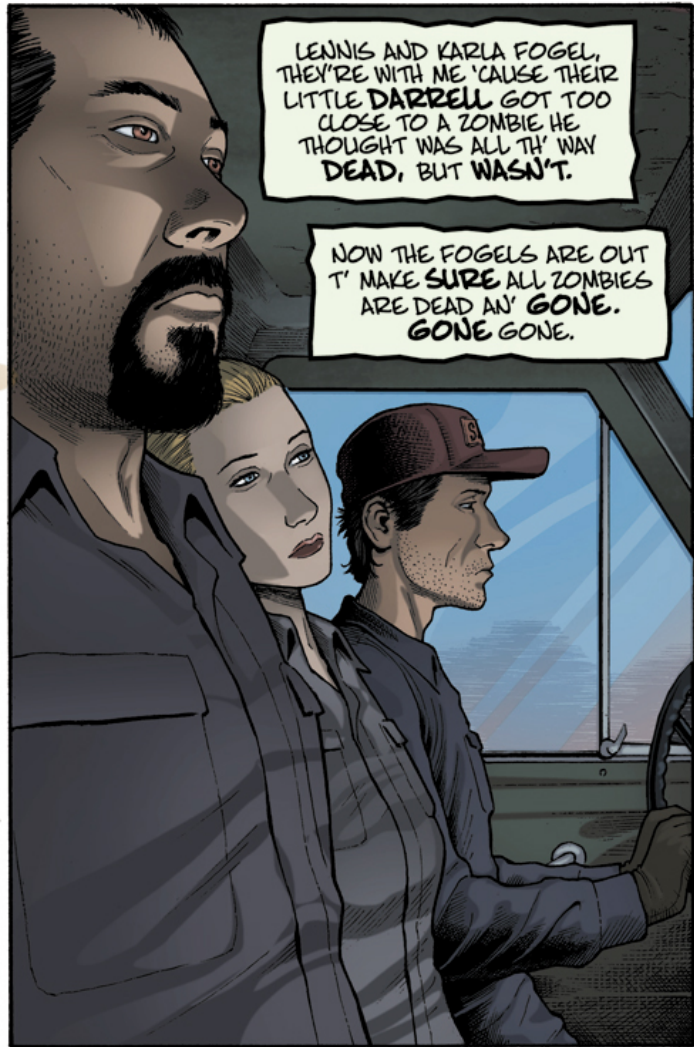
LUTHER'S A LITTLE RETARD FELLA WHO LIKES T' GO THROUGH THE ZOMBIES' **POCKETS** WHEN HE THINKS WE AIN'T WATCHIN'...SNEAKIN' AN OCCASIONAL **WALLET** OR **LOCKET** OR SOMESUCH.

IT **KEEPS** HIM **GOIN'**.



WE AIN'T GOT TH' HEART T' TELL LUTHER THEY AIN'T NOTHIN' IN NO **BILLFOLD** NOWHERE WORTH A FLIP ANYMORE.

HE AIN'T HURTIN' NOBODY. LET HIM HAVE HIS FUN.



REST OF US MAN THE CREW,  
I RECKON, 'CAUSE IT'S AN EXCUSE  
T' TRAVEL EVERY DAY, EVEN IF  
IT'S JUST A HALF-MILE OR SO.  
SEE SOMETHIN' DIFFERENT.

WHOLE TOWN'S ONLY  
FOURTEEN BIG NOW, HAS  
BEEN FOR A YEAR AND SOME.  
HELL, WE ALL FIT UNDER THE  
SAME ROOF. BY NOW, WE  
KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER'N  
KIN AND...NO OFFENSE...



...I THINK I SPEAK FOR EVERYBODY  
WHEN I SAY I'D GIVE JUST ABOUT  
ANYTHING T' SEE A FRESH FACE  
LOOKIN' BACK AT ME FOR A CHANGE.




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THERE'S MY  
LUTHER! YOU DO  
GOOD WORK  
TODAY, LUTHER?

I LIFT  
WITH MY  
LEGS!

YOU ARE A  
STRONG BOY,  
LUTHER! YOU SURELY  
ARE! NOW, YOU GET  
WASHED UP FOR  
DINNER!



I WILL SAY THIS FOR LUTHER: HE HAS DIGNITY.


THAT NIGHT BILLY GOT DRUNK AND OFFERED LUTHER A HUNDRED-DOLLAR BILL IF HE'D JUMP AROUND AN' OOK LIKE A BLAMED MONKEY, LUTHER ACTUALLY GOT HIS DANDER UP.

'COURSE, SO DID THE REST OF US, SO WE THREW BILL OUT FOR PICKIN' ON THE RETARD.

HE AIN'T MISSED.

G'NIGHT, LUTHER.

'NIGHT, MR. MURPHY.



THAT A BOY, LUTHER. ENJOY YOUR MONEY.

DON'T SPEND IT ALL IN ONE PLACE.



USED TO, WE'D BURN ZOMBIE CORPSES  
WHERE THEY FELL -- NOT EVEN **BOTHER**  
T' SCOOP 'EM UP -- BUT GATHERIN' 'EM  
FOR **INCINERATION** ENDED UP BEIN'  
THE ONLY WAY T' KEEP 'EM OUTTA REACH  
OF **WILD ANIMALS** WHO MIGHT  
SPREAD **WHATEVER DISEASE** THEY HAD.

STANDARD  
DRILL, PEOPLE.  
REMEMBER LITTLE  
**DARRELL**. STAY  
ALERT JUST IN  
CASE.



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ALSO, LIKE  
I SAY--






--EVER ONCE IN A  
WHILE, ONE'S STILL  
GOT SOME MEAN IN IT.

LUTHER!

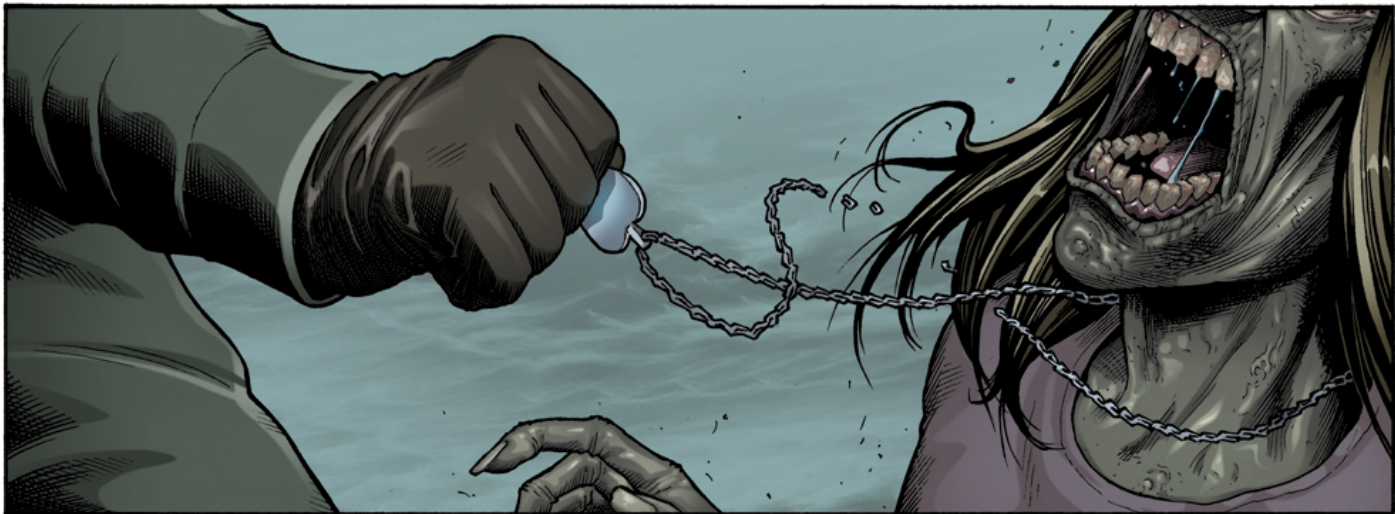
GHAAAAH!

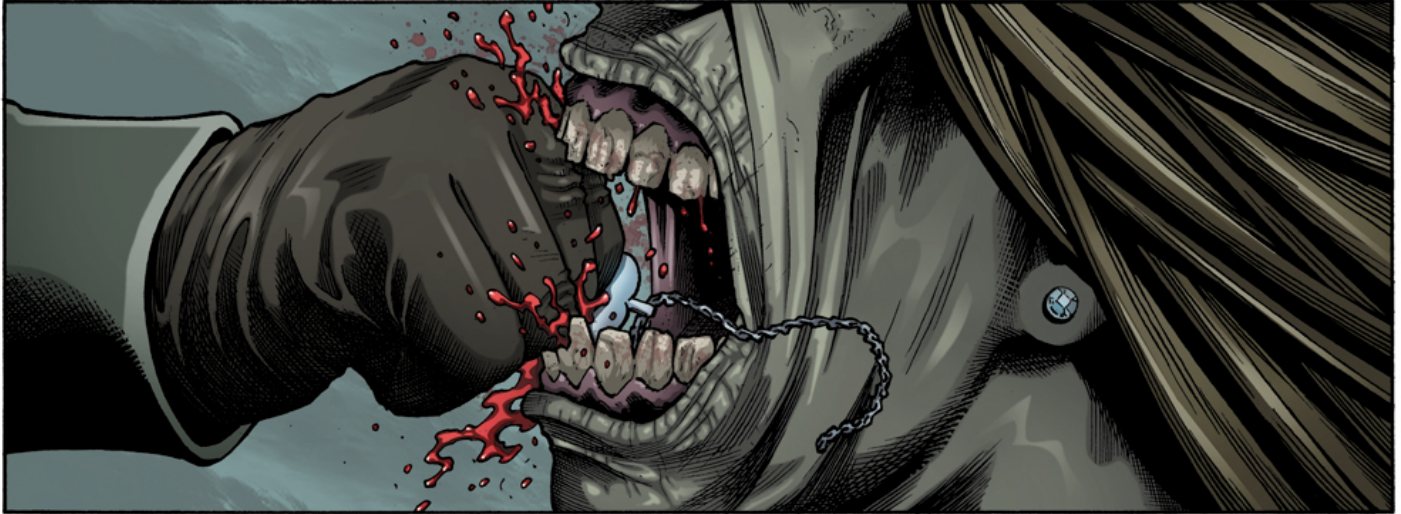


LIP JUMPED TH'  
DEVIL! DAMN IT,  
LUTHER, HOW MANY  
TIMES I TOLD YOU  
T' BE CAREFUL?

LUTHER,  
GIVE IT UP! FOR  
GOD'S SAKE, LET  
THAT NECKLACE  
GO!

I WANT  
IT!







LUTHER,  
STAY STILL!  
LENNIS, DID THAT  
BITE BREAK HIS  
SKIN? WELL?

OWW!  
OWWWW!

YEAH. OH,  
YEAH.



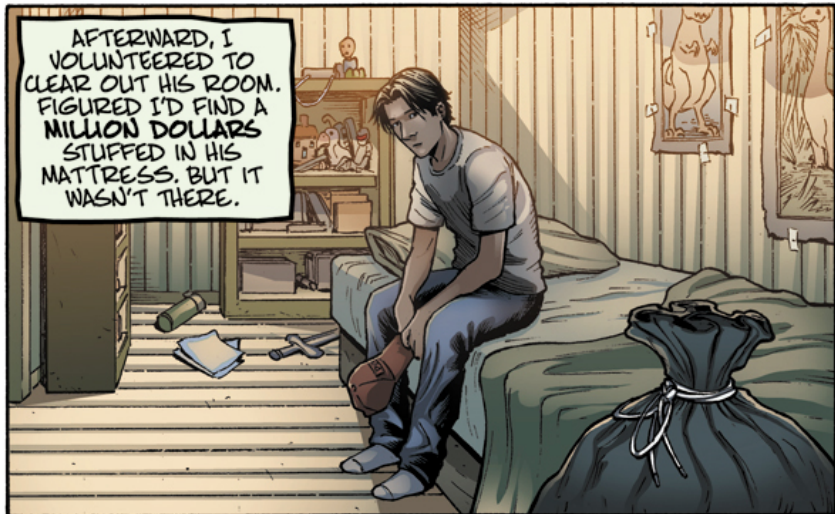




WE BURIED THAT STUPID  
LOCKET ALONG WITH  
LUTHER'S ASHES, MEANT  
SO DAMN MUCH TO HIM.



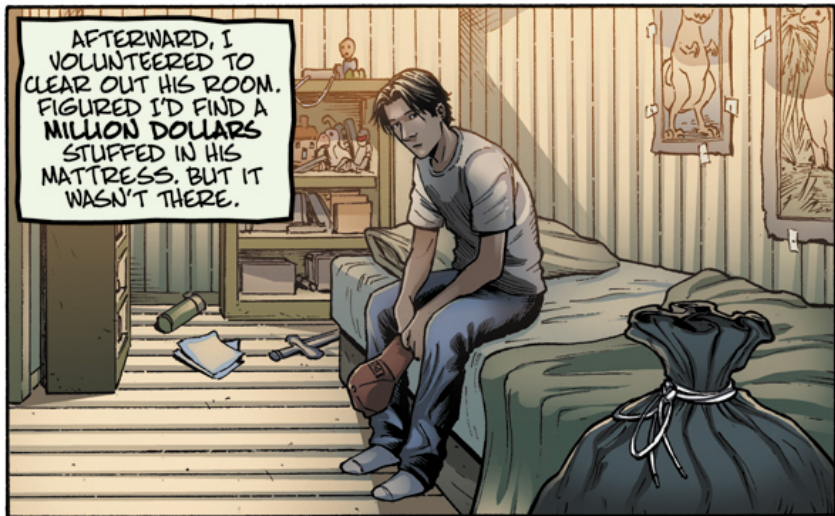
AFTERWARD, I  
VOLUNTEERED TO  
CLEAR OUT HIS ROOM.  
FIGURED I'D FIND A  
MILLION DOLLARS  
STUFFED IN HIS  
MATTRESS. BUT IT  
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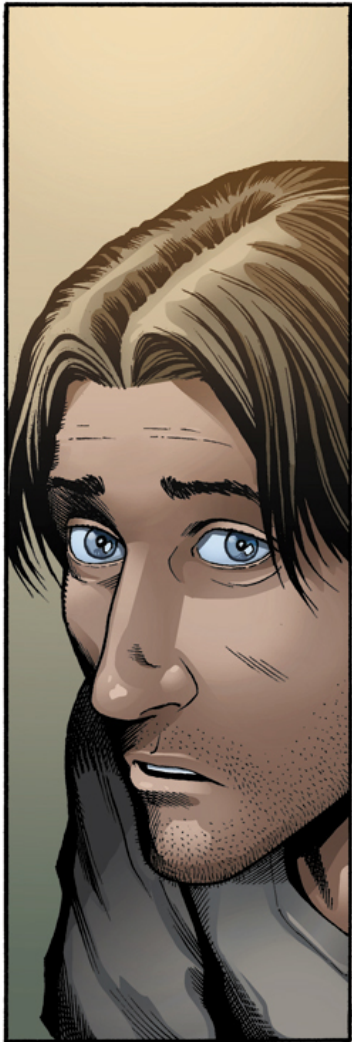
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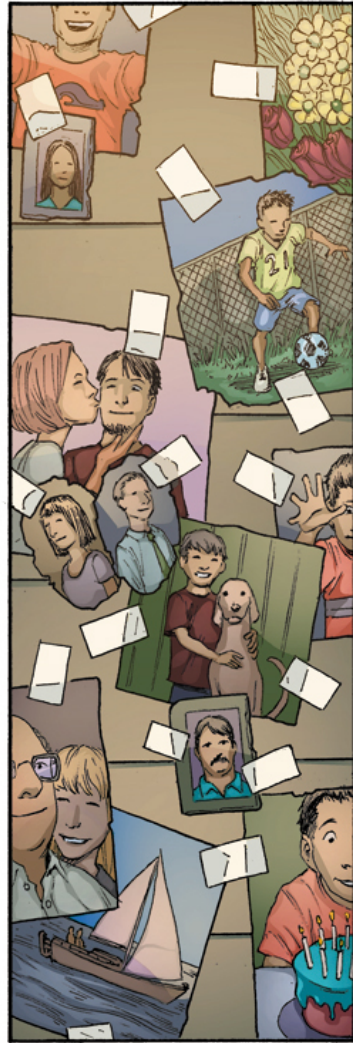
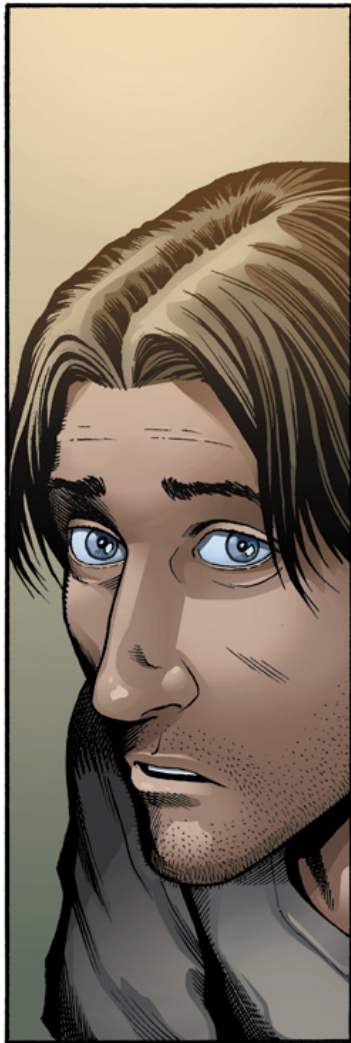


IT WAS IN  
THE TRASH.

TURNS OUT MONEY  
WASN'T WHAT LUTHER  
WAS STOCKIN' UP ON.







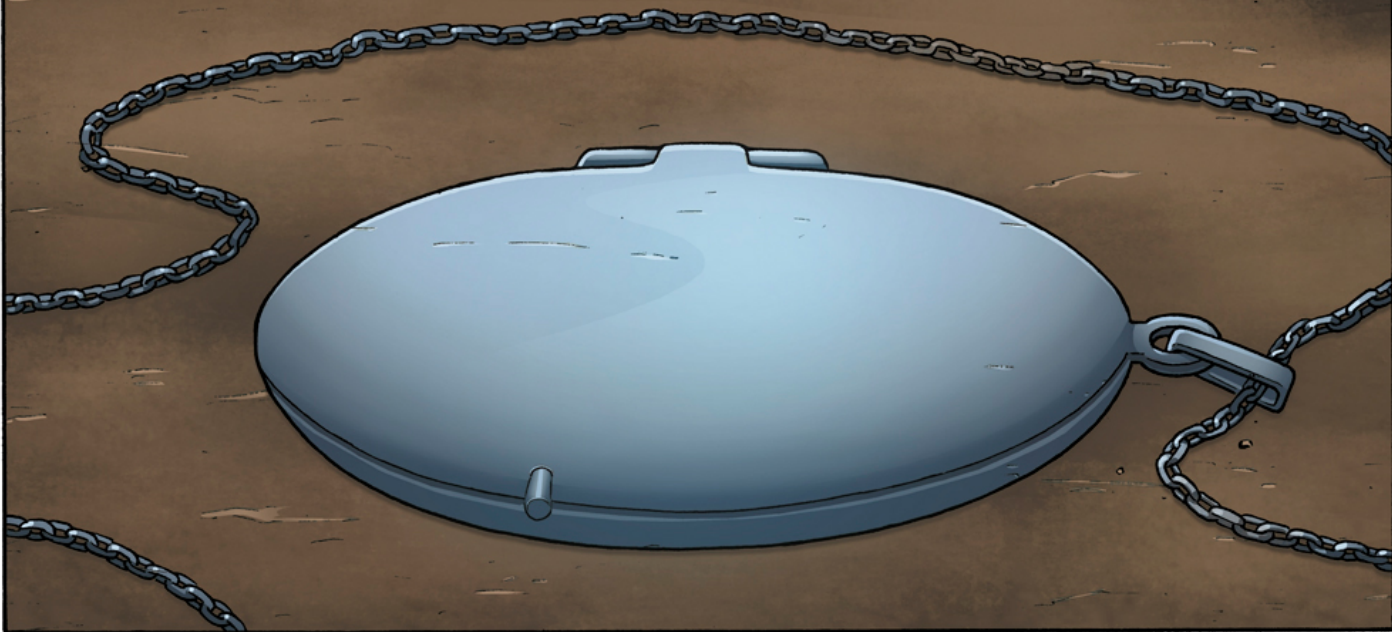


YOU KNOW...

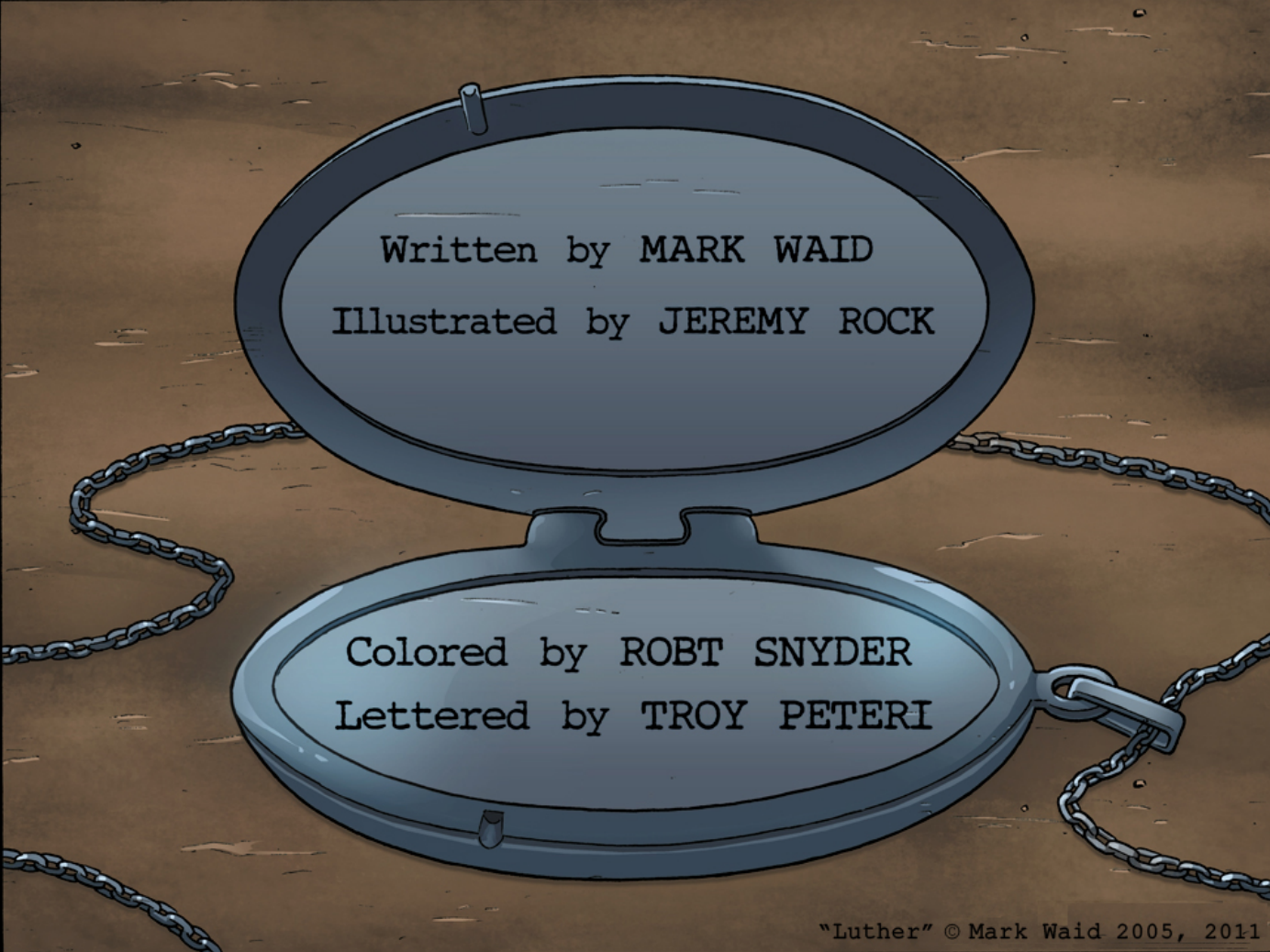


...I MIGHT OUGHTA  
RE-EVALUATE MY  
DEFINITION OF THE  
WORD "RETARD."

# Luther







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