




As the stranger sits caged in the rain, he's reminded of traumatic memories from his childhood.

Horrible memories better left unremembered yet unforgettable.





SIR? ARE YOU HUNGRY, SIR?

He seethes with anger.

FOOD?

AHHH!

Just as he opens the barn door, the stranger realizes that he's uncovered something terrible. He sees children of various races speaking all kinds of different languages, hungry and terrified.

The stranger knows he must do something about what's happening to these children.



He quickly procures a weapon.








WHO'S THERE?!
WE'RE CLOSED!



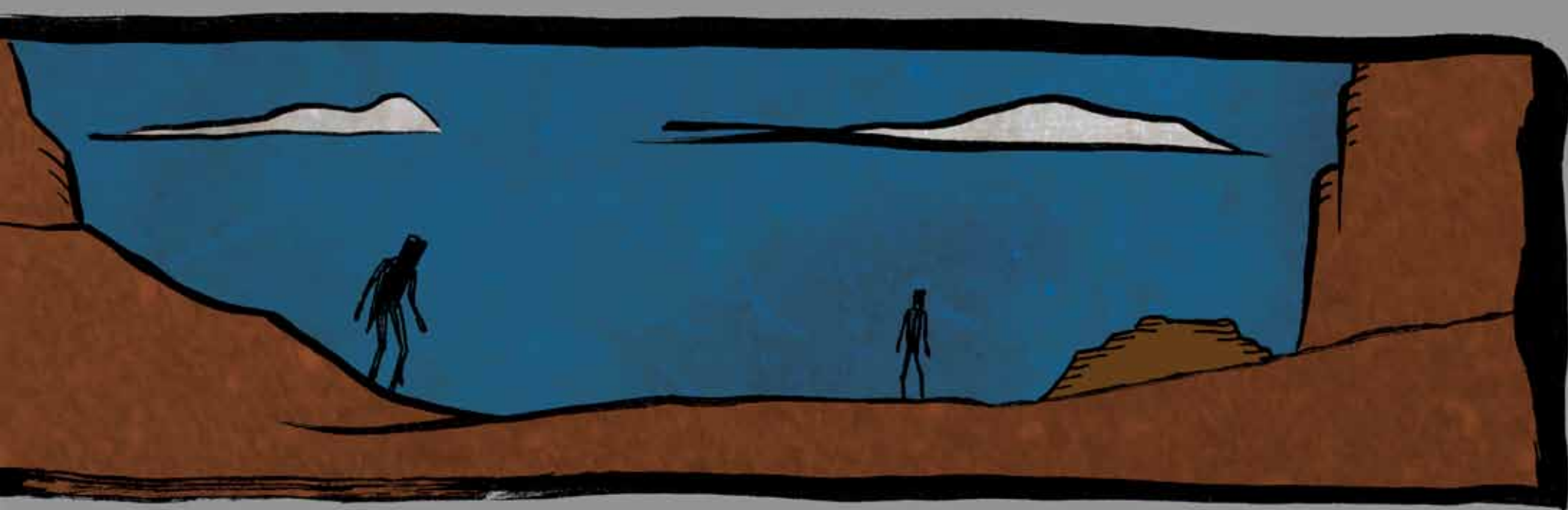
HELLO AGAIN,
BARKEEP.

WELL AIN'T YOU
PERSISTANT.

A comic book panel set in a rustic log cabin. A man with a beard and blonde hair, wearing a black jacket over a red shirt, is holding a knife to the neck of a larger, balding man in a grey shirt. The blonde man is holding a photograph of a man with a mustache. The scene is lit with dramatic, low-key lighting, and there are some blood splatters on the floor.

THIS'LL BE THE LAST TIME I ASK YOU. IF YOU DON'T ANSWER ME THIS TIME, AFTER I SLIT THIS FELLER'S THROAT FROM EAR TO EAR, I'M COMING FOR YOURS.

NOW HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN?



As the rain subsides and the sun slowly rises, the smell of rotten corpses permeates the warm morning air. The stillness of the desolate landscape is interrupted by the lumbering creeping death searching for food.

Hungry for living flesh to feast upon, the undead descend upon the town of Lynchburg.

