Fall 2011

The Girls on Chestnut Street

Elizabeth Schopfer
University of Pennsylvania

Follow this and additional works at: http://repository.upenn.edu/showcase_comics

Part of the Anthropology Commons

Recommended Citation

This paper is posted at ScholarlyCommons. http://repository.upenn.edu/showcase_comics/14
For more information, please contact libraryrepository@pobox.upenn.edu.
The Girls on Chestnut Street knew there was something just not right with those opossums....

As the opossums became infected, they ran so fast as to be nearly invisible....and they could spread the disease to everyone and everything else....
That's it. It's only getting worse out there. We need to leave. And soon.

Jennifer's NOT going to like this...

Perfect! I love last minute change of plans!

Let's see what else need to be cleaned?

Oh boy. here we go again.

Jen! Susan and I need to talk to you!
Guys...you know that the chances...car accident...1 out of 6500...zombies...odds are much lower...

Our chances of living if we stay here are rapidly going to zero...

As the zombies close in, Allie and Susan finally manage to convince Jen that they, along with Allie's little sister, Sarah, need to leave.

Okay...31 tasks done. Only 46 to go...

What?!?!

You sure weren't kidding when you said you had supplies.

Yeah, when did you get all these?

Before I came to college...
What, you guys didn't prepare supplies when you came to college?

Do you think she realizes that in order to be a doctor, she's going to have to be around germs a lot?

I think she's just happy that there'll be Purell outside every room.

My hair!!! I can't cut it!

That's it. We're doomed. She's not gonna be able to survive this road trip.

While we're talking about safety...

Goodbye dear friend...we've had some good times together.
It's for the best... All that hair would've been easy for a zombie to hold on to.

Mhmm...Whatever you say.

Because if Zombies start chasing us, we may need to drive a little unsafely...

Wait, why can't I...

Fine. But if we get into an accident and they eat us alive, don't say I didn't warn you.

AND OFF THEY RODE TO SAFETY...

...OR SO IT SEEMED...

Are we there yet?
Ummm...No. No, we're not there yet, sweetie.

GETTING TO SAFETY. THAT WAS THEIR ONE GOAL...YET WITH ALL THE CHAOS GOING ON AROUND THEM, IT SEEMED LIKE THE HARDEST THING TO DO.

I know that look. No Susan...we're not stopping. Right Allie?

Well, I am staying right here.

Actually, A horse might be useful...

Wow! Look at that Beauty!
NEIGCHHH

Stop here Allie. We don't want to chase her away.

Jen, you have a bad feeling about nearly everything...

Guys...I have a bad feeling about this.

Let's just get the horse and get out of here.
Steady there buddy...

Shhh...

HUMPH...

AHHHH!!!

ARGHH!!!

Oh No...

SARAH!!!! NO!!!!
AHHH!!!!!

GURGLE

Leave Her alone!!!

SIMACK!

ARGHHH...

THWAP
Is Sarah alri...

ARGGHHHH!!

Take That Zombie!!

Well this isn't good...
What the...

Gross!!!

I just need to...

Step 1: Apply an ample amount.

Step 2: Rub thoroughly.
Step 3: Repeat Steps 1 and 2.

Some things never change, do they?

SARAH! How did that happen!

Jen Quick! Get your Med Supplies!

I've just finished cleaning the wound.
Heart rate seems good...

Will she be okay?

I can't examine her fully out here.

Guys! I found a house!
ONCE INSIDE THE SMALL HOUSE...

So?

Susan, stay with Sarah for a minute. Allie and I need to talk.

I'm sorry. There's nothing more we can do...

No! It's all my fault! Why didn't we just stay in the house?

We have to do this...

I know, it's just, just so awful...

I love you, Sarah

WHUMPHH
HEELLPPP!!!

Please somebody!!!

It's Don...

They're right behind m...

ARGHHHH!!

BAM!
Those things killed my husband! And...they bit me...but please, help my baby once she's born.

We really have to keep moving...

Yeah, and there's a chance the baby might be infected too...

What kind of people would we be if we let an innocent baby die to save our own lives? Might not be able to save him, but we have to try.

Okay...

Come on! We're almost there!

Ready? Push on three...one, two, THREE!
Please, will you take care of her?

As if she were my own...

Rest in Peace.

Shhh... Don’t cry...

SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

I think I’m gonna go for a ride...
I don't think it's safe to be doing that out here...

Hey...you sometimes just gotta go with the flow...

FIVE MINUTES LATER...

GURGLE

Well this isn't good...

Care to hear a joke?

I guess nooo...

AND THEN THERE WERE TWO GIRLS FROM CHESTNUT STREET TO CONTINUE THE JOURNEY...