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Death of a Friendship

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DEATH OF A FRIENDSHIP

BY: BONNIE COULTER
In the midst of a zombie apocalypse, four friends took up residence in an abandoned farmhouse. Here, they always knew they were safe... until....

He can't stay here.

You think I don't know that?

Guys... I'm right here.
HE'S BEEN BIT.

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?

I HAVE AN IDEA...

WHY DON'T WE SHOOT HIM?

OMG SO AWKWARD.

WHAT THE HELL WILL!

I'M JUST SAYING...

OH JUST DO IT.
EVERYBODY SHUT UP AND LET ME THINK.

WELL??

I HAVE NO IDEA.

BUT SHE DID...
YOU KNOW GUYS, HE'S NOT GOING TO TURN TONIGHT...

I REALLY THINK WE SHOULD HAVE SOME FUN BEFORE HE DOES...

WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOU SUGGESTING?

WHO WANTS A BEER?
That night the clan partied like it was the end of the world.

I just wanna say I would never *hic* eat you guys.

Dude you know I think you're the best, but we have to kill you. Probably tomorrow.

Aw nuts.

I love you guys!

Woo I'm so drunk!!

Are they ever going to pass out??
Finally they all fell asleep, and as the sun began to rise Jessica put her plan into action...

Come on... I think the coast is clear.

Take one last look Jeremy... we're out of here.

Are you sure this is a good idea?
Jessica and Jeremy walked to the nearest city, which was totally devoid of people. Well, living people anyway. They spotted a few zombies from the distance but were able to make it into an old church without any trouble. Jessica did her best to secure the doors and windows while Jeremy rested. She could tell he was getting weaker.

Jessica: This place isn't perfect but it will have to do.
Jeremy: I just don't see why I need to be chained up.

Jessica: Because we both know you're going to turn any minute now.

And turn he did...
OH WHAT DO I DO
WHAT DO I DO??

GRR!!
RARRR!!
MUUGGHH-

I DON'T WANT JEREMY TO EAT ME...

I BET HE RECOGNIZES ME, AND I BET IF I KEEP HIM FED HE WON'T HURT ME. I HAVE TO BELIEVE HE KNOWS WHO I AM.

BUT I ALSO DON'T WANT HIM TO GO HUNGRY...
But where am I going to get food from? This place is crawling with zombies.

I can't exactly go hunt out there.

But maybe...
I can hunt in here.

Jeremy, I have a surprise for you!

Muhhh... ghhrmm...
GURG... HMPHH MEHH...

I CAN'T WATCH THIS.

CRUNCH

SLURP
Hey Jeremy... You finished?

Hrrr... Hrrr...

Jeremy! You do know me!

Grrr. Mehh..
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE FARMHOUSE...

THAT PARTY LAST NIGHT WAS AWFULLY CRAZY.

HERE, HAVE SOME WATER. WHERE ARE JESS AND JEREMY?

GUYS?

HELLO?

HUUH... WHERE COULD THEY BE?
THERE'S NO ONE HERE. THEY'RE GONE.

WE HAVE TO GO AFTER THEM... LET'S THINK.

THEY MUST HAVE GONE TO THE CITY.

THEN I GUESS THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING.

I REMEMBER AN OLD CHURCH WE CAN STAY AT.
JEREMY, YOU'VE MADE ME SO HAPPY. EVEN THOUGH YOU CAN'T TELL ME, I KNOW YOU KNOW ME AND I KNOW YOU WON'T HURT ME.

OK JEREMY, I'M GOING TO UNCHAIN YOU NOW. JUST LET ME FIND THE KEY.

JESS!! NO!!!

OH WHAT THE HELL DO YOU TWO WANT?
JESS, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! HE'S DANGEROUS!

HE WOULD NEVER HURT ME.

OF COURSE HE WOULD! LISTEN TO US!

NO YOU LISTEN TO ME! HE DOES KNOW ME! I'LL PROVE IT! I'LL UNCHAIN HIM AND HE WON'T HURT ANY OF US!

SEE?

Hurr... Grr *sniff* mehrrrr...
WELL THIS DID NOT GO AS PLANNED....

NOM NOM NOM.
A FEW DAYS LATER...

HEY MAN, I'M GOING TO GO LOOK FOR FRESH WATER. KEEP AN EYE ON THEM?

YOU GOT IT. THEY'LL BE BUSY EATING ANYWAY.

GREAT, SEE YA.

HURR... GRRR...

JESS! YOU DO KNOW ME!