

A decorative blue floral border with intricate scrollwork and leaf patterns, framing the central text.

21

The Walking Dead - I

Robert Kirkman

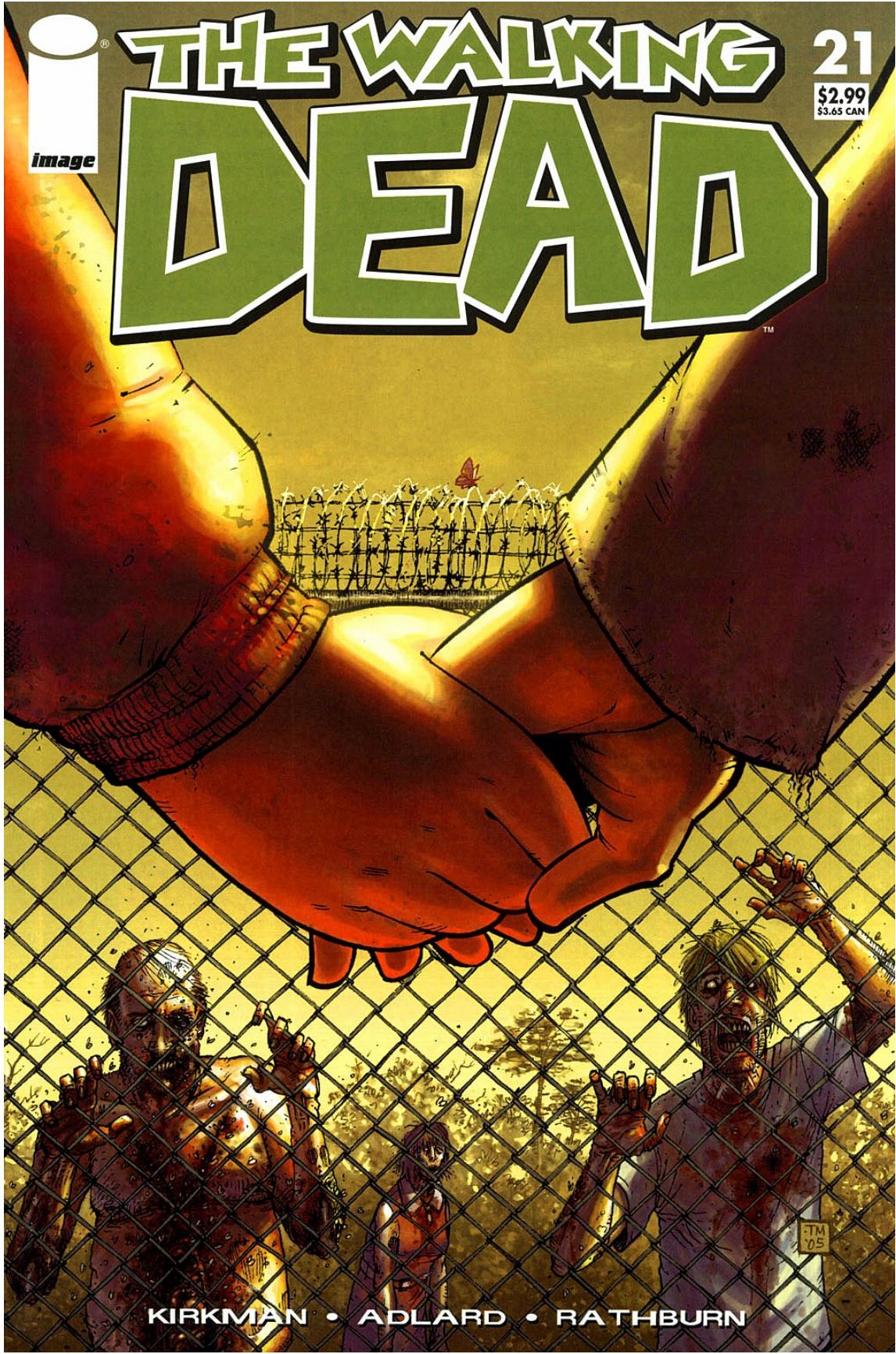


THE WALKING

21

\$2.99
\$3.65 CAN

DEAD



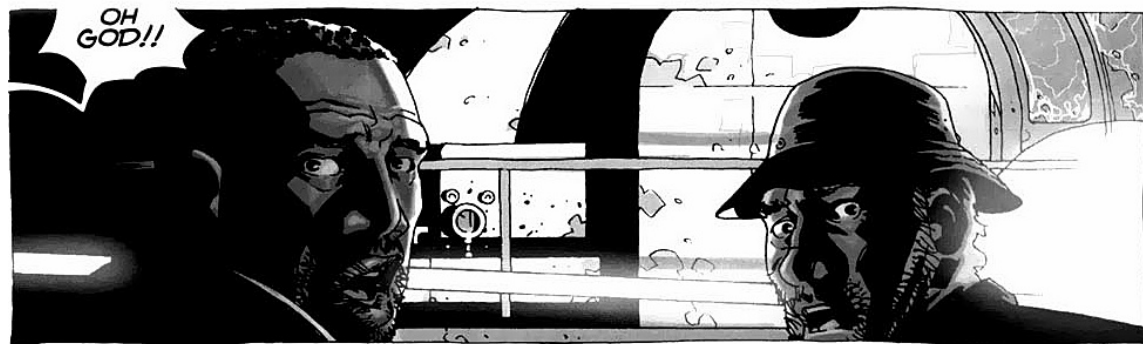
KIRKMAN • ADLARD • RATHBURN

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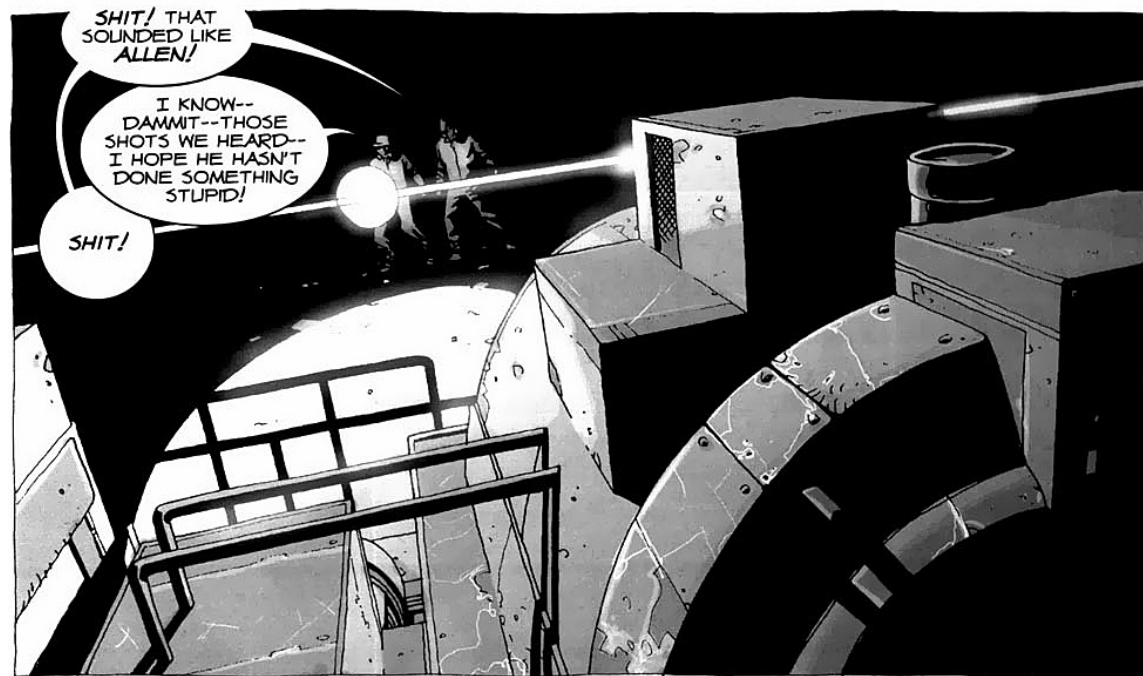


MAN--IF THIS THING WORKS--IT COULD CHANGE EVERYTHING. WE COULD--WELL--IT'S ELECTRICITY... JESUS.

I KNOW, DALE--DO YOU THINK IT WORKS? IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S IN GOOD SHAPE.



OH GOD!!



SHIT! THAT SOUNDED LIKE ALLEN!

I KNOW-- DAMMIT--THOSE SHOTS WE HEARD-- I HOPE HE HASN'T DONE SOMETHING STUPID!

SHIT!





I'M DEAD--
I'M FUCKING
DEAD!

ALLEN--
PLEASE--
CALM
DOWN!



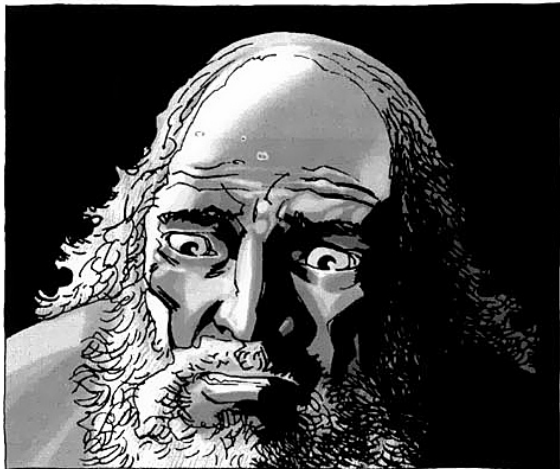
TAKE CARE OF
MY BOYS, RICK.
PLEASE--TAKE
CARE OF THEM
LIKE THEY WERE
YOUR OWN.

YOU'RE
A GOOD
FATHER.



ALLEN, PLEASE...
DON'T SAY THAT.
YOU'RE--WE'LL
THINK OF SOME-
THING.

YOU'VE
GOT
TIME.



WE'VE
GOT TO--
WE'VE--



WE'VE GOT TO
GET HIM OUT OF
HERE--I CAN'T
EVEN SEE
HIM.

GRAB HIS
LEGS--HELP
ME CARRY
HIM.



GOT
IT.

JESUS! WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?!

HE'S--LINGH-- HE'S BEEN BITTEN!

HELP US GET HIM OUT OF HERE.



I'M A FUCKING DEAD MAN!! I CAN FEEL THE INFECTION WORKING UP MY LEG!! I'M TURNING INTO ONE OF THOSE THINGS!!

I CAN FEEL IT!!

HOLD-- STILL!



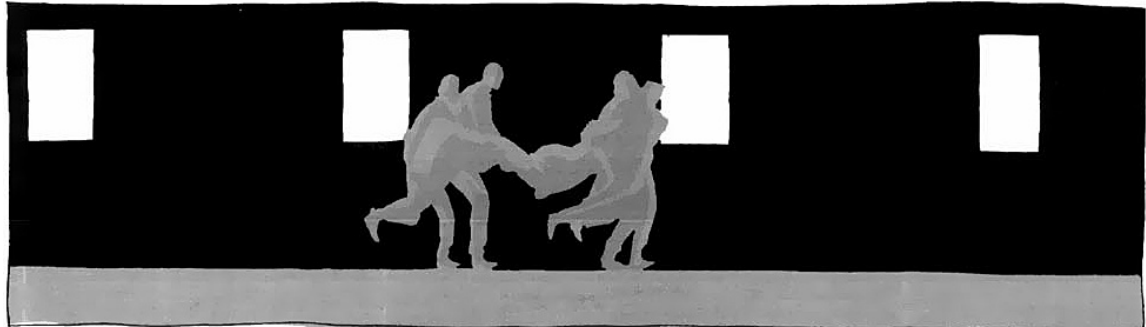
CALM DOWN-- THAT'S NOT HOW IT WORKS!!

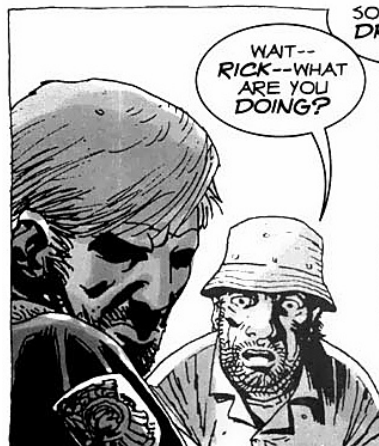


THAT'S NOT HOW IT WORKS...



HURRY UP--WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM OUT NOW!!







I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU MUTILATE HIM!

LET GO OF ME, TYREESE!!



RICK--HE'S A DEAD MAN--YOU'RE JUST GOING TO TORTURE HIM--RUIN HIS LAST DAYS. DON'T DO THIS.



YOU DON'T GET IT, TYREESE?! IT'S NOT THE BITE THAT DOES IT! REMEMBER?!

THE BITE JUST KILLS YOU. WE'RE ALL ALREADY TURNING INTO THOSE THINGS WHEN WE DIE!



SO WHY WOULD YOU CUT HIS LEG OFF?!



SO HE'LL LIVE!!



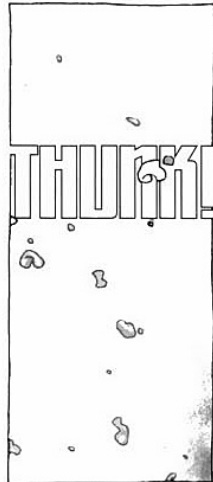
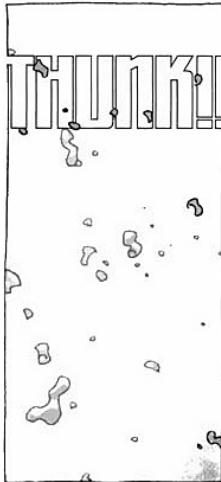
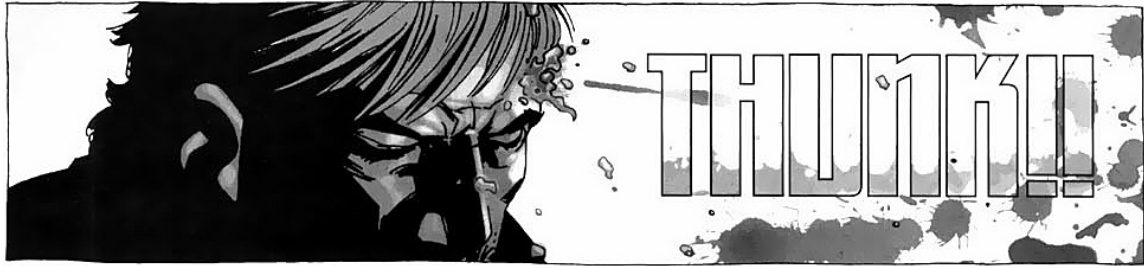
IF WE CAN CUT OFF THE BITTEN AREA--AND CLEAN THE WOUND--HE MAY JUST LIVE. THE BITES KILL! WE'VE SEEN IT.



HIS ONLY CHANCE IS TO GET RID OF THE BITE!!



I HAVE TO DO THIS!!!





AAAHHHHH!!



HE'S LOSING A LOT OF BLOOD-- WE'VE GOT TO TIE OFF HIS LEG.



JESUS, RICK.



WILL YOU HOLD HIM DOWN SO I CAN DO THIS?!

HE'S GOING TO BLEED TO DEATH!



RICK-- I--

I THINK ALLEN HAS PASSED OUT AGAIN.



WHAT IN GOD'S NAME IS GOING ON HERE?!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?



HE--HE WAS BITTEN. WE KNEW FROM JULIE THAT THE BITE ISN'T WHAT TURNS YOU--SO WE TOOK A CHANCE.

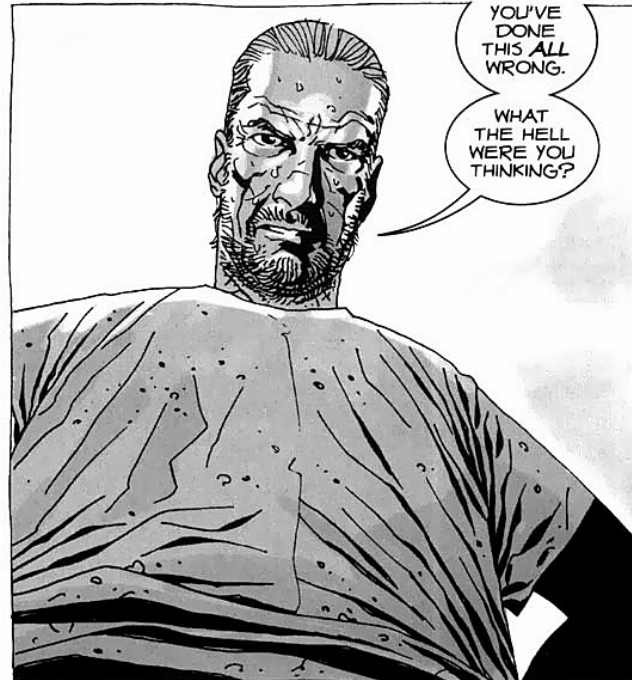


RICK CUT HIS LEG OFF.



I THOUGHT I COULD SAVE HIM--I THOUGHT I COULD HELP. BUT I CAN'T STOP THE BLEEDING. I'VE TIED OFF HIS LEG--I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO.

HE'S STILL GOING TO DIE.



YOU'VE DONE THIS ALL WRONG.

WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU THINKING?



AXEL--
COME
HERE.



IT'S NOT
HORSEHAIR--
BUT IT'LL
DO.



THE
HELL?!



TYING OFF HIS LEG LIKE
THAT HELPS BUT IT'LL
ONLY SLOW THE BLEEDING
SO MUCH--I'VE GOT TO
TIE OFF HIS ARTERIES
UNTIL WE CAN FIND
SOMETHING TO CLOSE
IT UP MORE
PERMANENTLY.

YOU HAD
THE RIGHT IDEA--
BUT YOU JUST
WEREN'T QUITE
THERE. IF HE
HASN'T LOST TOO
MUCH BLOOD--
HE MAY JUST
LIVE.



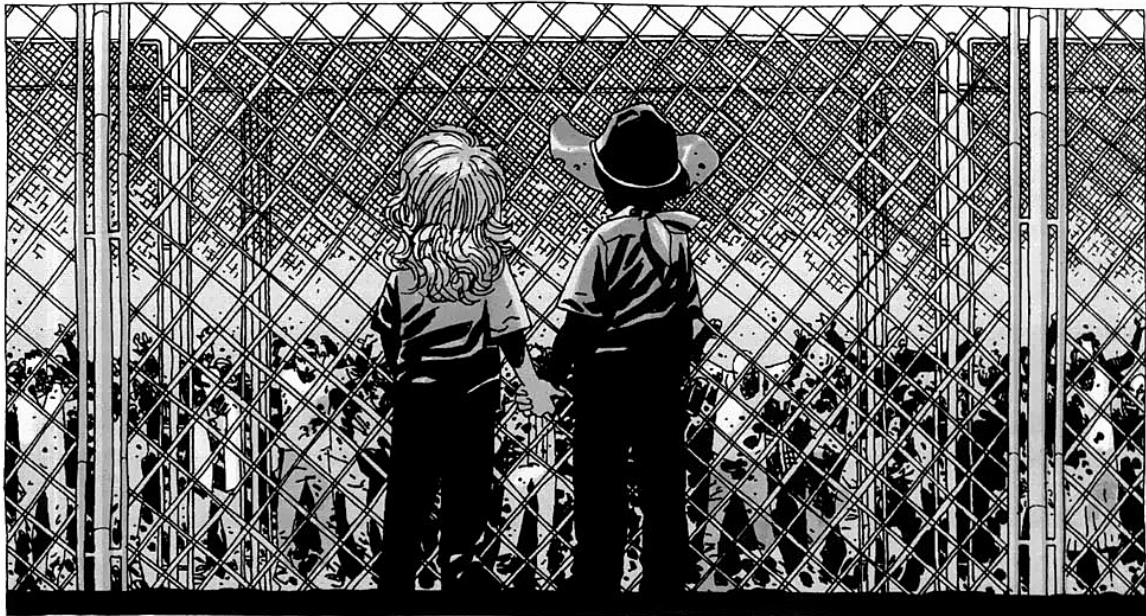
I'M USING AXEL'S
HAIR--IT'S COARSE
ENOUGH THAT IT
WON'T SLIDE OFF
BECAUSE OF
THE BLOOD.

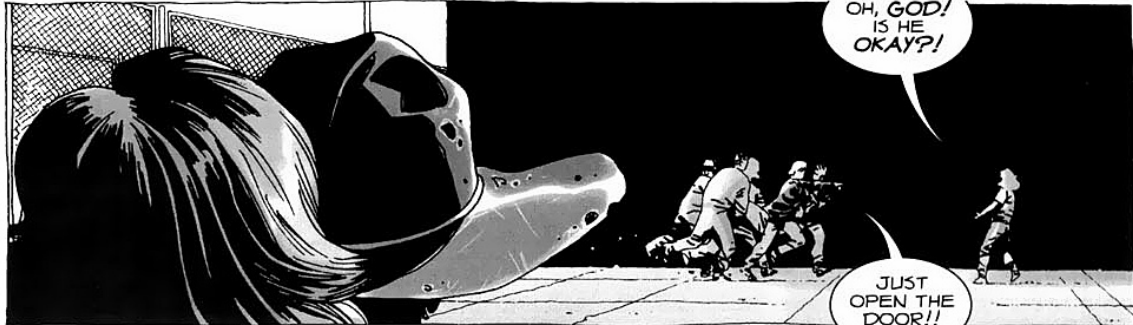


IF I CAN STOP THE MOVEMENT
OF THE BLOOD--IT'LL COAGULATE
ENOUGH TO CLOSE THE ARTERY
A LITTLE ON IT'S OWN--OR AT
LEAST HELP HOLD THE HAIR ON
IT--WHICH WILL BE PINCHING
THE THING SHUT.

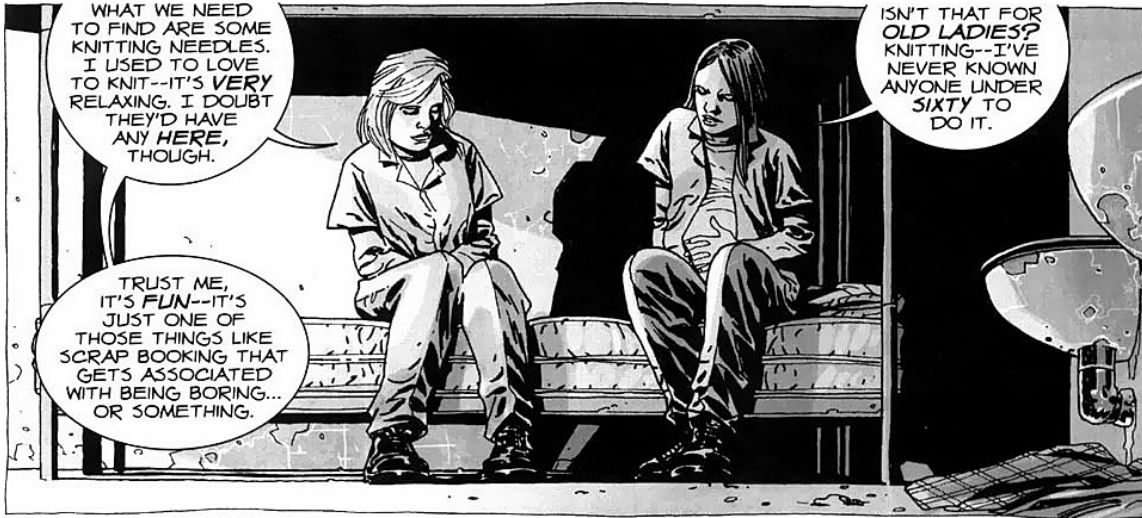


WE'VE GOT TO GET
HIM INSIDE--CLEAN
THE WOUND BEFORE
IT'S INFECTED.











WHAT IS IT?
ARE THE KIDS
OKAY?!



NO. THE
KIDS ARE
FINE.

IT'S
ALLEN.

HE WAS
HURT.



HE'S OKAY
FOR NOW--
HE'S--

DOWN-
STAIRS.



LORI, DO YOU
WANT TO CHECK
ON ALLEN?

ARE YOU
GOING DOWN
TO SEE
HIM?



NO. IT'S
NOTHING
I HAVEN'T
SEEN
BEFORE.

WHY
BOTHER?



YOU HANG IN THERE, ALLEN. YOU'RE GOING TO BE OKAY.

I PROMISE-- YOU'RE GOING TO GET THROUGH THIS.



I--I'M NOT GOING TO MAKE IT.

I'M GOING TO DIE.



DON'T SAY THAT. YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINE.

YOUR SONS ARE HERE-- THEY NEED YOU. YOU'RE GOING TO BE OKAY.



TAKE CARE OF MY BOYS. YOU AND DALE-- YOU TAKE CARE OF THEM LIKE THEY WERE YOUR OWN.

PLEASE.



I WON'T HAVE TO, ALLEN-- LISTEN TO ME.

IS HE OKAY? HOW IS HE DOING?



I--

...

HE'S IN AND OUT-- HE'S LOST A LOT OF BLOOD.

WHAT HAPPENED?



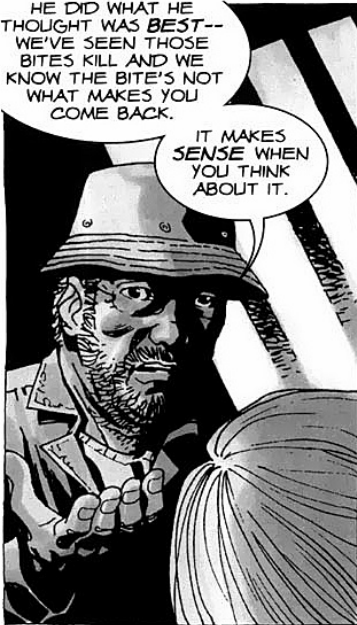
ALLEN WAS BITTEN--BUT RICK CUT HIS FOOT OFF HOPING IT WOULD STOP THE BITE FROM KILLING ALLEN.

HE WHAT?!



HE DID WHAT HE THOUGHT WAS BEST--WE'VE SEEN THOSE BITES KILL AND WE KNOW THE BITE'S NOT WHAT MAKES YOU COME BACK.

IT MAKES SENSE WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT.



HE DID IT HIMSELF?! HE JUST CUT OFF ALLEN'S FOOT?!

HE JUST CUT IT OFF?! HOW?!



HE DID WHAT HE THOUGHT WAS BEST AND ALLEN IS FINE FOR NOW. IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY.



WHERE IS TYREESE? WAS HE THERE?



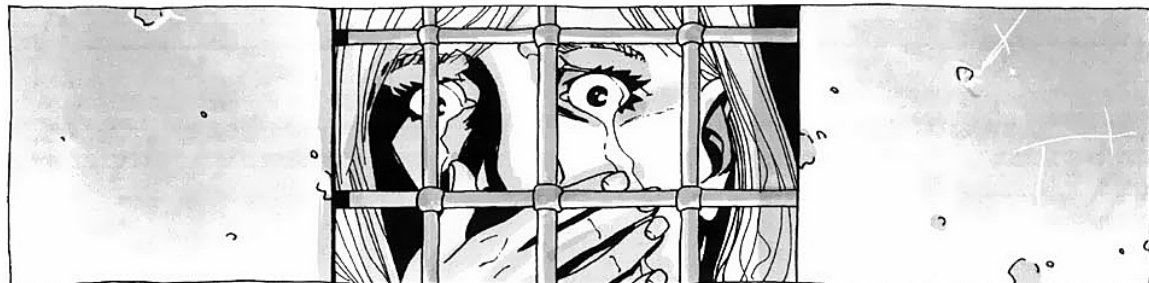
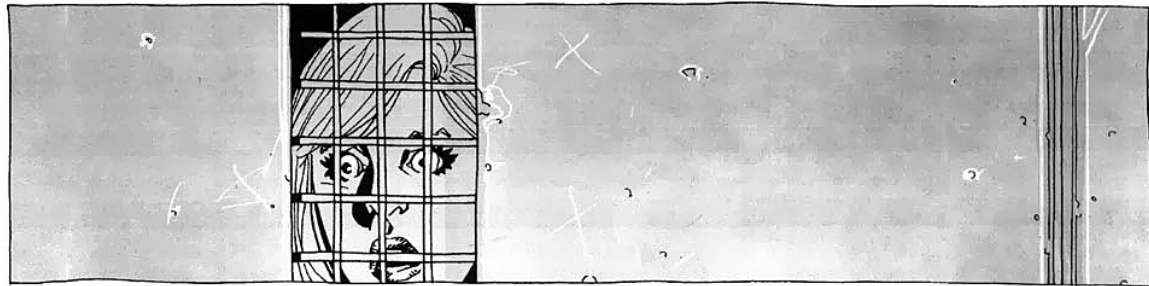
HE WAS THERE. HE HELPED US GET ALLEN INSIDE.



I THINK HE WENT TO THE GYM--TO BLOW OFF SOME STEAM. HIS WORDS.









I'M SO GLAD WE FOUND A PLACE WITH MANUAL LOCKS.

NO KIDDING, MAGGIE--THIS IS HEAVEN. I DON'T EVER WANT TO LEAVE.



SO DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE READY FOR MORE?

I--WELL--NO. IS THAT OKAY? I'D LIKE TO-- BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN. I THINK I'VE REACHED MY LIMIT FOR THE DAY--MAYBE THE WEEK.



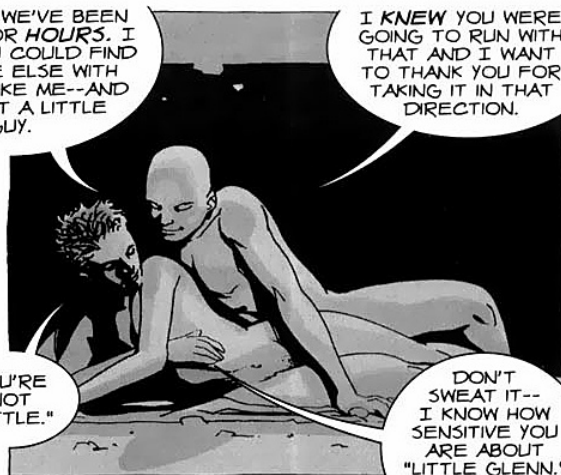
YOU WANT TO JUST--SNUGGLE OR SOMETHING? GIRLS LIKE THAT, RIGHT? I CAN STILL DO THAT.



I GUESS WE CAN SNUGGLE-- IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT.

YOU BIG GIRL.

PLEASE--WE'VE BEEN IN HERE FOR HOURS. I DOUBT YOU COULD FIND SOMEONE ELSE WITH STAMINA LIKE ME--AND I'M JUST A LITTLE GUY.



I KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO RUN WITH THAT AND I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR TAKING IT IN THAT DIRECTION.

YOU'RE NOT "LITTLE."

DON'T SWEAT IT-- I KNOW HOW SENSITIVE YOU ARE ABOUT "LITTLE GLENN."





NO, I LIKE IT HERE--REALLY. THE PEOPLE ARE NICE. THERE ARE TRUST ISSUES, HAVING TO BE LOCKED IN MY CELL AT NIGHT, NOT HAVING MY WEAPONS BUT IT'S UNDERSTANDABLE.

IT MAKES SENSE.



EVERYONE HAS BEEN KIND TO ME--THERE'S A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF DISTANCE TO BE SURE, BUT AS I SAID, IT'S JUSTIFIED.



SOME HAVE WARMED UP TO ME MORE THAN OTHERS. BUT THIS ISN'T A POPULARITY CONTEST, THIS IS ABOUT SURVIVAL--I DON'T CARE IF THEY LIKE ME.



AND IF THE QUESTION IS "CAN YOU SURVIVE HERE?" THE ANSWER IS MOST-DEFINITELY YES.

I EVEN--



UH... MICHONNE?



YEAH-- ANDREA, RIGHT? WHAT DO YOU WANT?



WHO EXACTLY ARE YOU TALKING TO?

THERE'S NOBODY THERE.

