

CADAVERIFIC!



CHAPTER 6



YOU THINK I SHOULD GO IN?

I DON'T KNOW.



HE'S BEEN IN THE HOUSE FOR A LONG TIME.

I'M SURPRISED HE'S EVEN HERE, QUITE FRANKLY.



WHAT?

SHOULDN'T HE BE STAYING HERE INCASE THE POLICE NEED HIM OR SOMETHING?



HOW SHOULD I KNOW?

I MEAN HIS COUSIN'S BODY WAS STOLEN LAST NIGHT.



SO WHAT? HE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT, SO WHY SHOULD HE STICK AROUND HERE? ... PLEASE TELL ME THAT YOU ARE NOT THINKING THAT J.P. STOLE COREY'S CORPSE...

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS!



WHY WOULD I EVEN THINK THAT ABOUT HIM!?

I ONLY MEANT...



ANYWAY...



THIS WHOLE THING IS JUST TOO WEIRD.

H.M.



YOU KNOW, EVER SINCE THE ACCIDENT, J.P. WON'T REALLY TALK TO ME.

HE'S GOT A LOT ON HIS MIND.

I KNOW.



...BUT WHENEVER I WALK INTO A ROOM, OR EVEN SAY "HI" TO HIM, HE EITHER DOESN'T STAY VERY LONG, OR...OR...

HE'LL MUTTER SOMETHING, THEN QUICKLY WALKS AWAY.



HE PROBABLY BLAMES ME FOR COREY'S DEATH AND EVERYTHING ELSE THAT HAS HAPPENED SINCE —

STOOOP!

BUT—



J.P. ISN'T THAT KIND OF GUY, YOU KNOW? YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE HIM SOME MORE TIME TO DEAL WITH COREY BEING GONE AND ALL.

STILL, IF I HADN'T GONE OUT WITH DEREK, NONE OF THIS WOULD'VE HAPPENED!



THERE WAS ALREADY CONFLICT BETWEEN DEREK AND I ANYWAY.

AND BESIDES..



... COREY WAS THE ONE WHO STARTED THE FIGHT.

WHAT?

HE SLAPPED DEREK A COUPLE OF TIMES.



REALLY??

YOU DIDN'T KNOW?

NO! NO ONE TOLD ME.

OH...



NOT SURE WHAT SET HIM OFF, BUT ANYWAY, DEREK WASN'T TOO PLEASED ABOUT IT, SOOOO...

SMIRK WISH I'D SEEN THAT ACTUALLY.



WHUT?

DEREK GETTING SLAPPED BY COREY.

OH! YEAH.



SO DON'T WORRY ABOUT J.P., ALRIGHT? I THINK THIS TRIP WILL DO EVERYONE SOME GOOD.

COREY WOULD BE SO PISSED OFF RIGHT NOW IF HE KNEW WE WERE GOING TO MANTICORE!

I KNOW.

HE'D ALWAYS TRY TO GET US TO GO WITH HIM-



SLAM



EVERYTHING OK?

YEP.



AH... WE PUT YOUR SUITCASE IN THE TRUNK.

MM-HM.

BAD BRAINS



READY TO GO THEN?!

YEP.

(SIGH) MIGHT AS WELL RIGHT?

OK!



IF WE'RE LUCKY WE MIGHT CATCH UP TO CHRIS AND DOUG BY TONIGHT...?



CLICK

RECYCLE



DUDE, I CAN BARELY HEAR YOU.

H-I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE ALIVE!

WHAT?

THE MONKEY PAW! FROM SERJ?

OH, THAT THING.

IT REALLY WORKS!

LSHU

YEAH, IT WORKS FOR REAL MAN! LAST NIGHT I MADE A WISH THAT YOU WERE HERE WITH US AND WITHOUT THE BROKEN NECK AND WHATNOT, AND I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT ELSE I SAID B-

-BUT I SAID IT WITH EVERYONE HERE IN IVAN'S LIVING ROOM *GASPS* AND THEN BEFORE I GOT HERE THERE WAS THIS BRATTY KID WHO PISSED ME OFF AND AFTER I WISHED FOR SOMETHING THIS OLD LADY TOOK HIM OUT WITH HER WHEELCHAIR-

WAIT!

WAIT, YOU'RE ALREADY AT IVAN'S PLACE?

YEAH.

IS ROSALIA THERE TOO?

SHE IS.

GOOD!

WHY'S THAT?



WELL I WAS PLANNING ON STOPPING BY THERE, BUT—



REALLY!?

GAAH!



YOU'D BETTER HURRY UP THEN, 'CAUSE WE'RE LEAVING SOON!

WHERE'RE YOU GOING?



HEY!

EW.

KRAK

FLINCH



YOU'RE SO FRICKIN LOUD!

CHRS! IS HE REALLY COMING OVER HERE?!

HELL NO!



THEN WHAT'S GOING ON?

RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT HIS LEGS TIED UP IN THE TRUNK.

WHAT? LEGS??

WELL THE GUY'S BEEN BURIED FOR A COUPLE OF MONTHS, RIGHT?

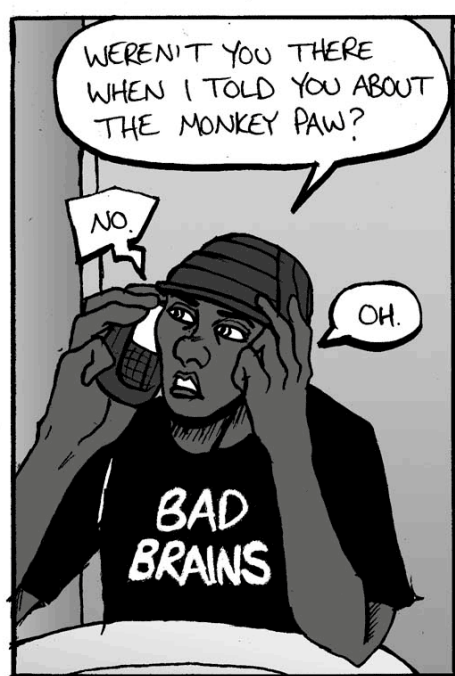
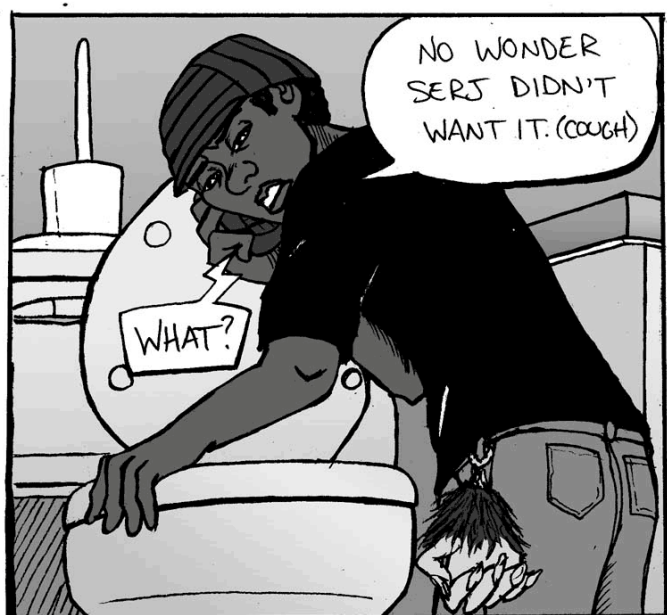


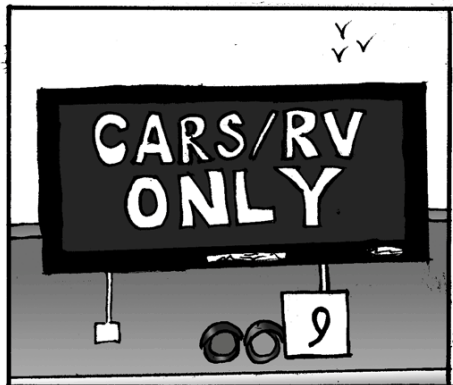
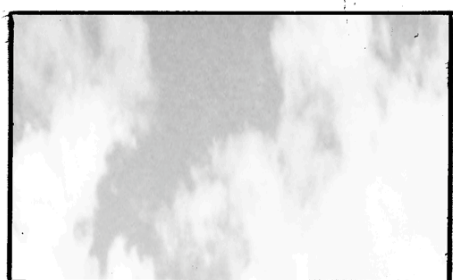
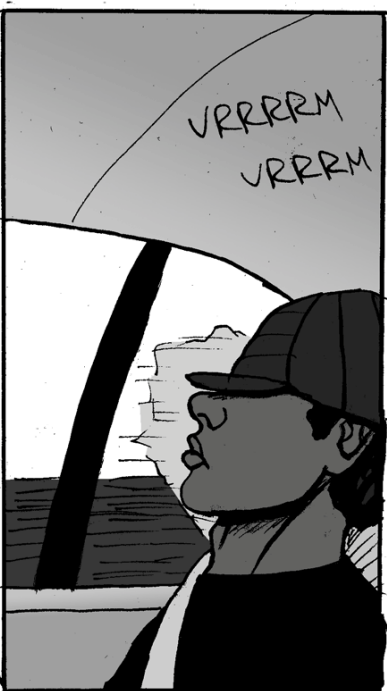
BAD



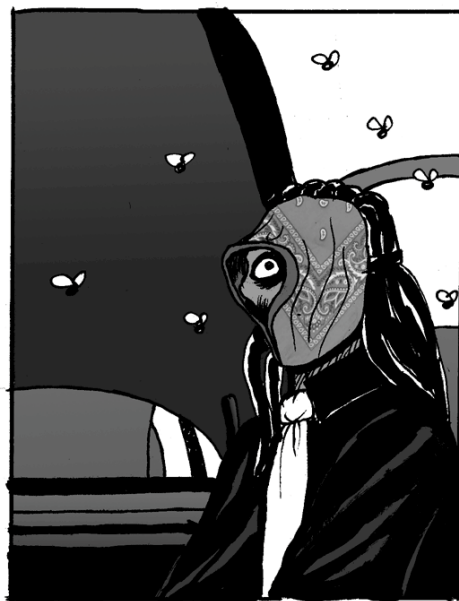
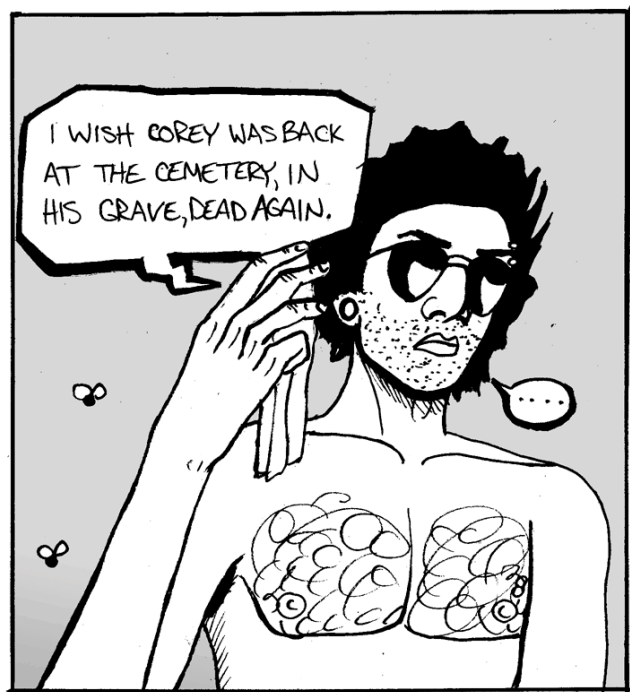
WARP

BAD











SIIIIIGH....

DUDE, RELAX.



IT DIDN'T WORK!?

NOPE. LOOK I'LL CALL YOU BACK LATER, 'K BUDDY? DON'T THROW THAT PAW AWAY!

SLAM

W-WAIT--



SO WHAT'S UP?

UM... WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT LATER



SO WHERE'RE YOU GUYS HEADED?

HOLY CRAP WOMAN DON'T SNEAK UP LIKE THAT!

GOING ON A ROADTRIP?

A-AH YEAH. HEADING OUT TO TOLEDO.

HEY, SO ARE WE!

HM.

WHY DO YOU WANNA KNOW?

JUST ASKING.



CLUNK



ANYWAY.

...WE SHOULD GET GOING TO THE BORDER.

WHOA NOW - WHY NOT JUST LET HIM GO TO IVAN'S HOUSE!?



THAT'S NOT HAPPENING.

LOOK WE DON'T HAVE TO BE FRICKIN' RESPONSIBLE FOR HIM!

SO WHAT IF WE LET HIM GO!? HE MAY NOT EVEN MAKE IT THERE

DIDN'T YOU HEAR J.P. BLOWING CHUNKS OVER THE PHONE!?



HOW WELL DO YOU THINK EVERYONE WOULD HANDLE SEEING HIM LIKE THIS!?

COME TO THINK OF IT, HE DID SAY THAT HE SCARED SOME PEOPLE ALREADY...

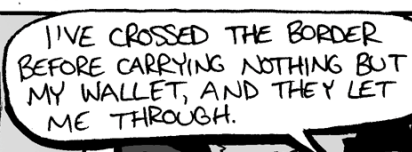
SEE WHAT I MEAN?

AND SOMALEE'S HIT HIM WITH HER CAR TOO.

NOT MY FAULT.

THERE YOU GO! HE'S A PUBLIC HAZARD.

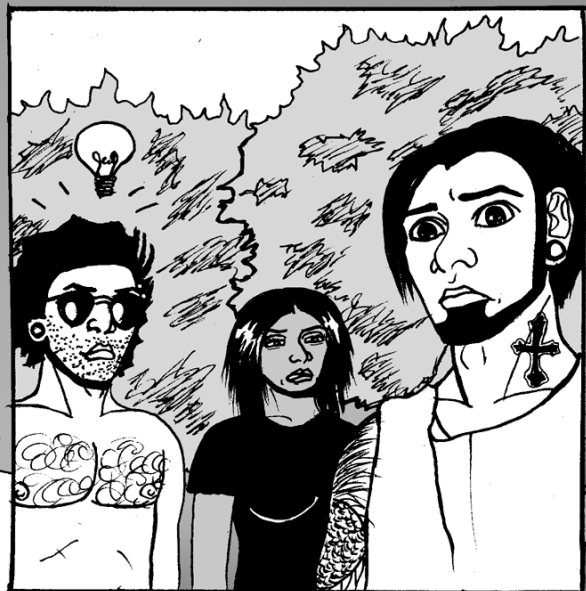




VRRRM

VRRRM







PASSPORTS?
HERE.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



WE'RE GOING TO TOLEDO OHIO, THEN PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR HOW LONG?

ABOUT A WEEK.

WHAT FOR?



MY BUDDY AND I ARE GOING TO A MUSIC FESTIVAL.

WHICH ONE?

MANTECORE METAL FEST.



SNIFF



GULP



MAUMEE BAY STATE PARK, OH, USA

...THEY SHOULD BE OVER HERE
IN A FEW MINUTES.

WHAT ARE WE GONNA
DO WITH HIM NOW?

LEAVE HIM
WHERE HE IS.

WHERE ARE WE GONNA
SLEEP TONIGHT THEN?

IN THE CAR.

FOR NOW, THE TENT TRAILER IS "BROKEN!"

AND THIS WAS BETTER THAN
LEAVING HIM AT HOME?

WE CAN KEEP
AN EYE ON HIM
AT LEAST.

MESHUGGAH

I THOUGHT THE WHOLE POINT
WAS TO KEEP HIM AWAY FROM
IVAN AND ROSALIA.

AND THE NEIGHBOURS,
THE REST OF HIS
FAMILY, INNOCENT
BYSTANDERS...

CHRIS, I REALLY
DON'T THINK HE'S
A ZOMBIE.

WHOA - DID I SAY
THAT? WHEN DID I SAY
THAT HE WAS A ZOMBIE?
HM? TELL ME!

MESHUGGAH

HERE THEY COME.

SHUGGAH



TOLEDO, OHIO.

APPROXIMATELY 10 P.M.

SIGH... I'M GONNA HAVE TO GET MORE HAND GEL TOMORROW.

HAND
SANITIZER

VANILLA

THAT GUY PRACTICALLY BATHED IN IT.

HOW IN THE HELL DID YOU SNEAK IN ALL OF THESE PICS?

MAD PHOTO SKILLS.

THERE SHOULD BE A COUPLE OF MOVIES IN THERE TOO.

I CAN ONLY GET A FEW GOOD PICS OUT OF HERE.

THAT'S GOOD! SEND 'EM TO SIMON.

THIS IS PERFECT FOR THE BLOG!
POST THOSE VIDEOS ON YOUTUBE TOO... MAYBE THEY'LL GO VIRAL?