

# GODS of MEN

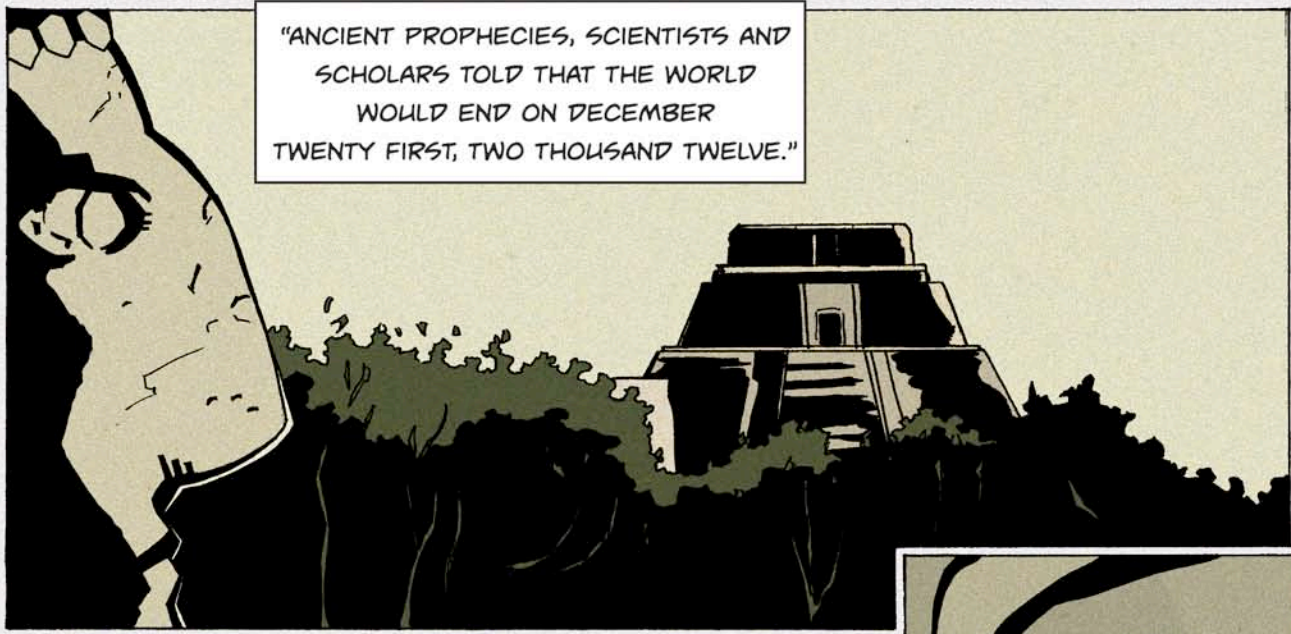


PIGNATARO  
SMITH

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ISBN



"ANCIENT PROPHECIES, SCIENTISTS AND SCHOLARS TOLD THAT THE WORLD WOULD END ON DECEMBER TWENTY FIRST, TWO THOUSAND TWELVE."




"THEY WERE RIGHT."



"THE WORLD WAS GOING TO END, BUT TWO THOUSAND TWELVE...TWO THOUSAND TWELVE WAS JUST THE FUCKIN' BEGINNING..."







AND THE THIRD ANGEL  
SOUNDED AND THERE FELL A  
GREAT STAR FROM HEAVEN

BURNING AS IT WERE A LAMP  
AND IT FELL UPON THE THIRD  
PART OF THE RIVERS, AND  
UPON THE FOUNTAINS OF WATERS

AND THE NAME OF THE  
STAR IS CALLED *WORMWOOD*

AND THE THIRD PART OF THE WATERS  
BECAME WORMWOOD AND MANY MEN  
DIED OF THE WATERS, BECAUSE  
THEY WERE MADE BITTER...

REVELATIONS 8:10



POUGHKEEPSIE,  
NEW YORK.

2014

**SPENCER!**



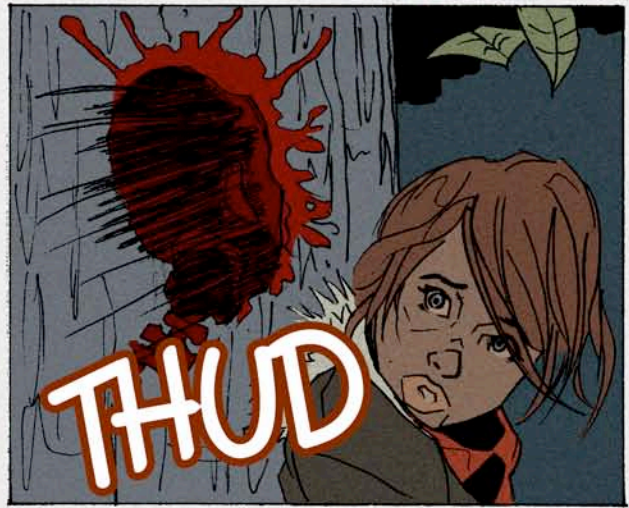




I'M PINNED DOWN.  
THEY'RE ALL AROUND ME...  
SECTOR 6 IS COMPLETELY  
TAKEN OVER. I CAN'T TAKE  
THEM BY MYSELF SPENCE.

I NEED BACKUP...

...SPENCE?



NO...





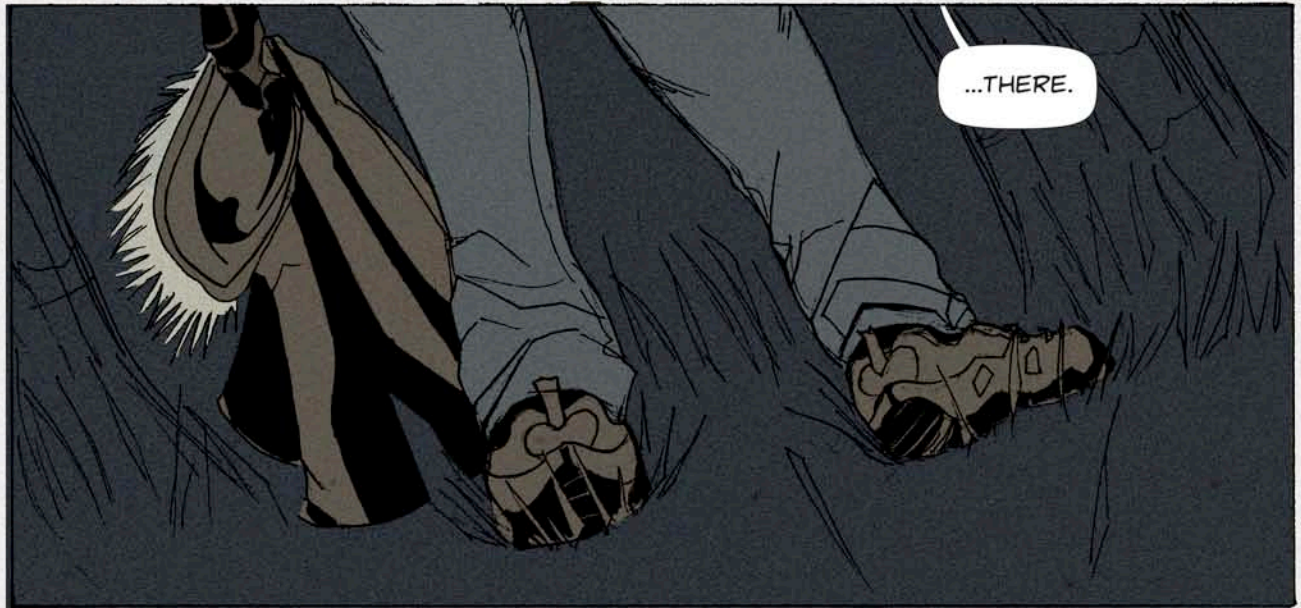




**BAP  
BAP  
BAP**







...THERE.



*SCRITCH*

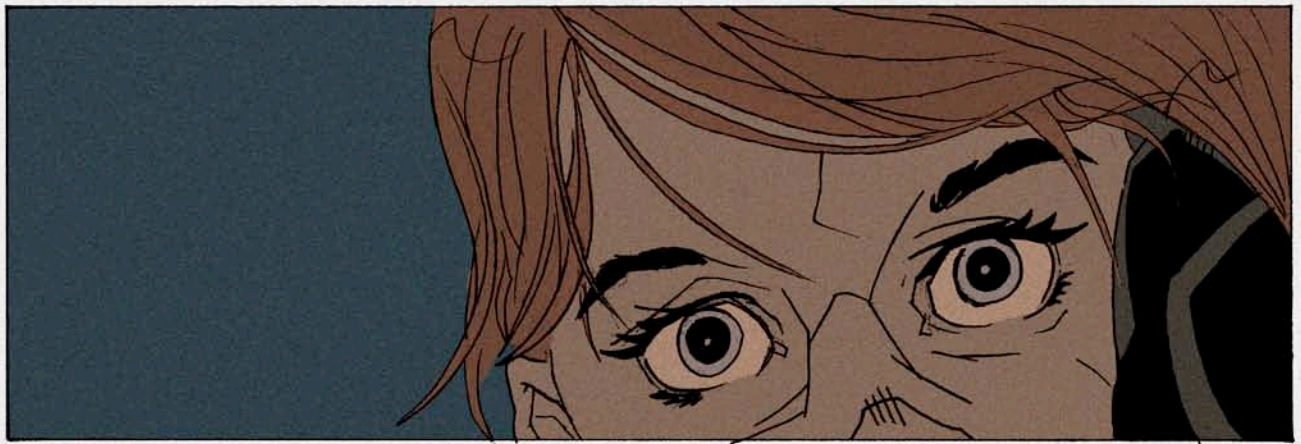
*SCRITCH*

*SCRITCH*

*SCRITCH*







*SCRATCH SCRATCH*

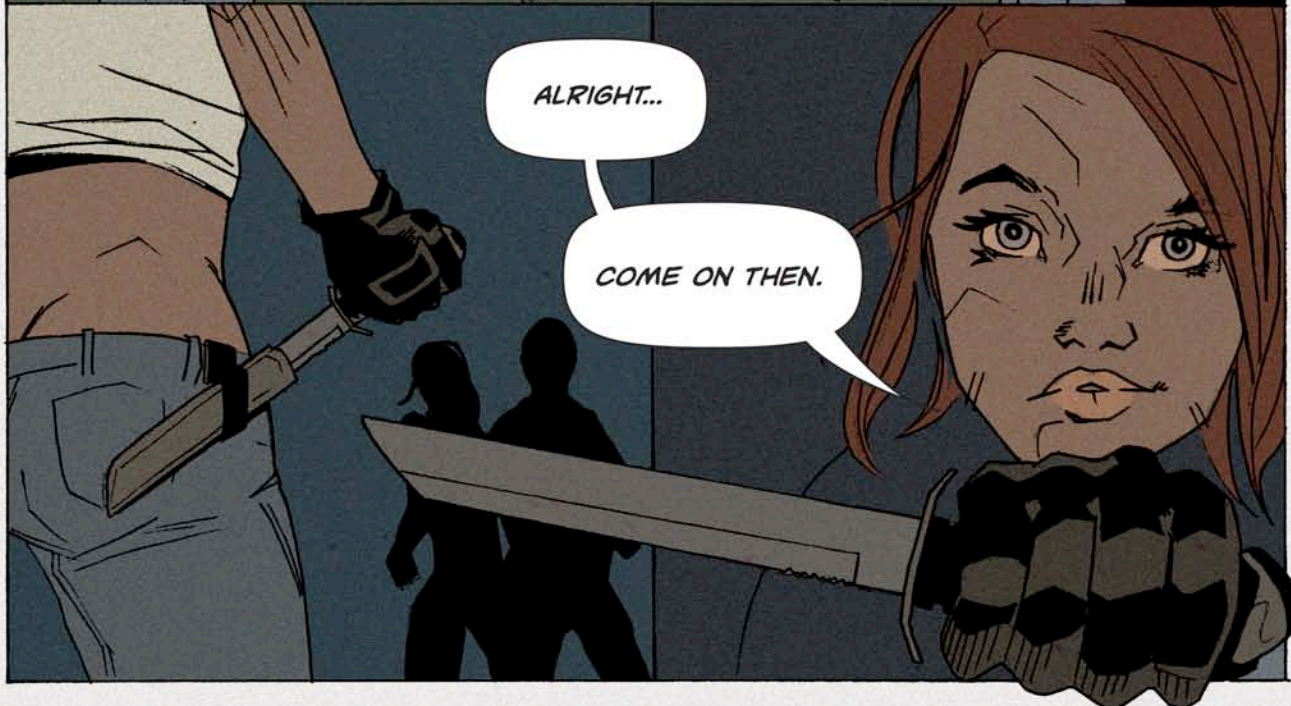


*HSSSSSSSS*





**CLICK**  
**CLICK**



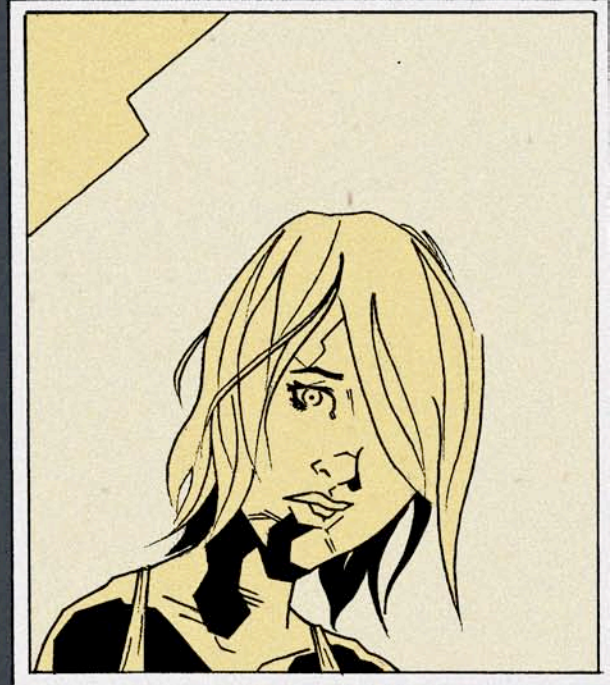
ALRIGHT...

COME ON THEN.











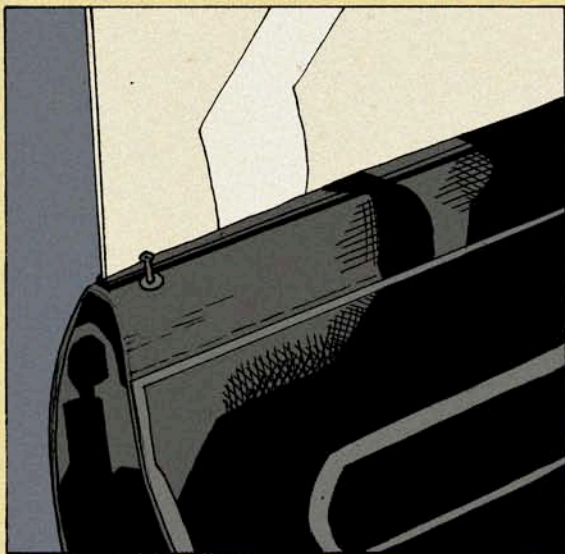


KRACK

SCREEECHH

HSSSSS









STAY IN THE CAR.

C'MON JACK!



MASON...



WHATEVER.





HHHHSSSSSSSS!



EWW...









WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING OUT ALONE  
PAST DARK?



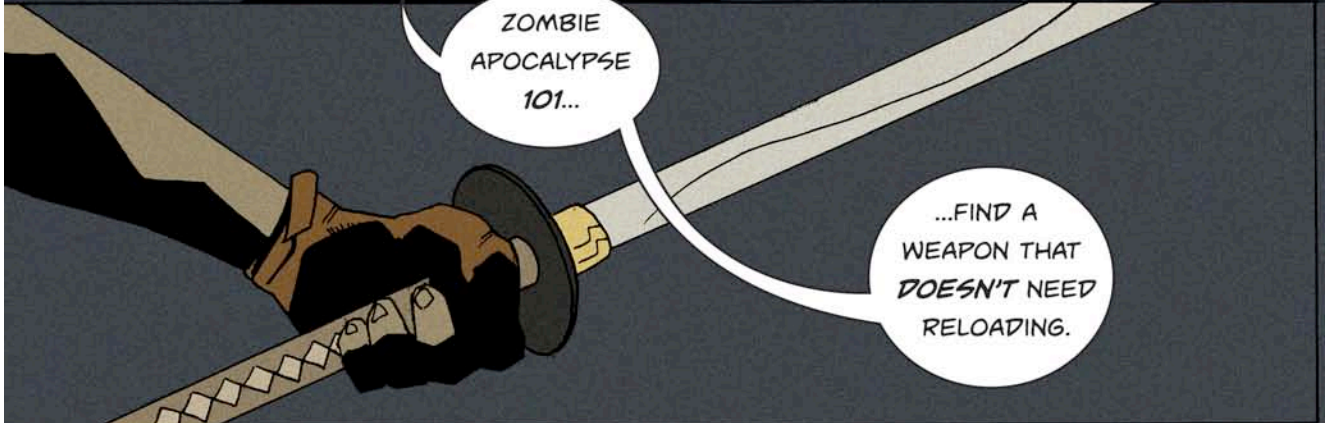
I...  
I WAS...





NOT THINKING.

I RAN OUT OF AMMO... THERE WERE SO MANY... I COULDN'T...

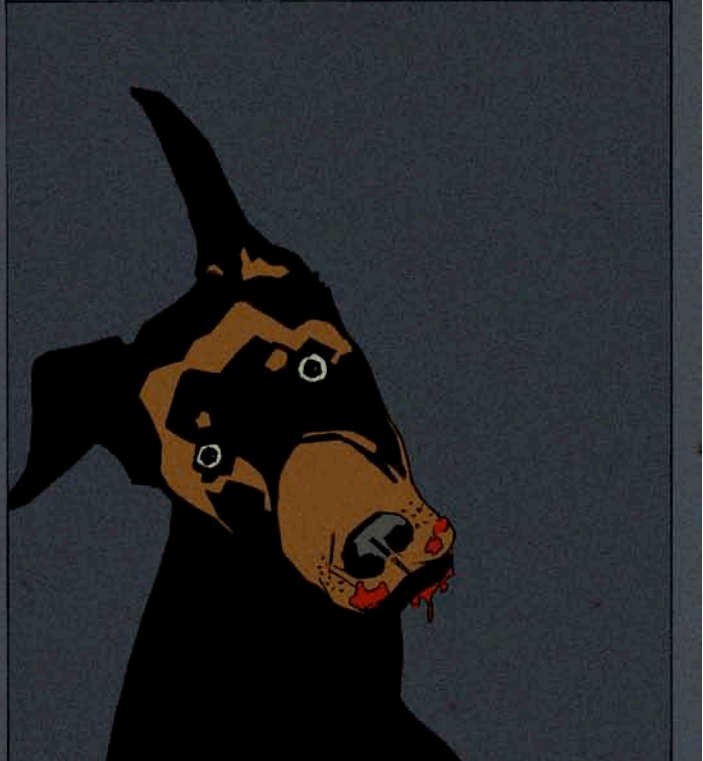


ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE 101...

...FIND A WEAPON THAT DOESN'T NEED RELOADING.



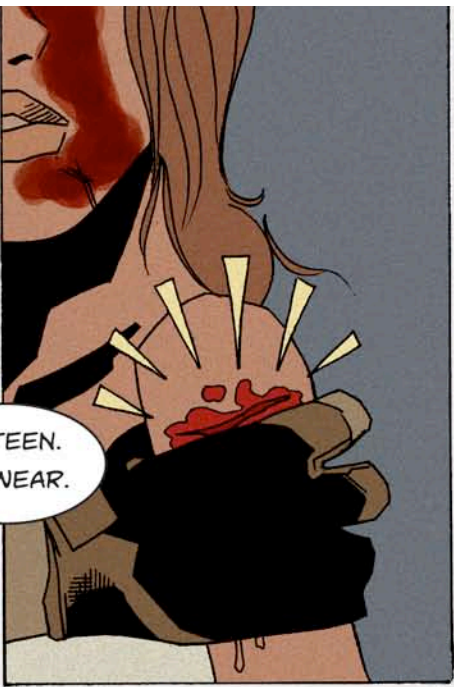
OKAY...







HOW OLD ARE YOU?



FIFTEEN.  
I SWEAR.



WHAT'S YOUR DEAL?  
FIFTEEN.

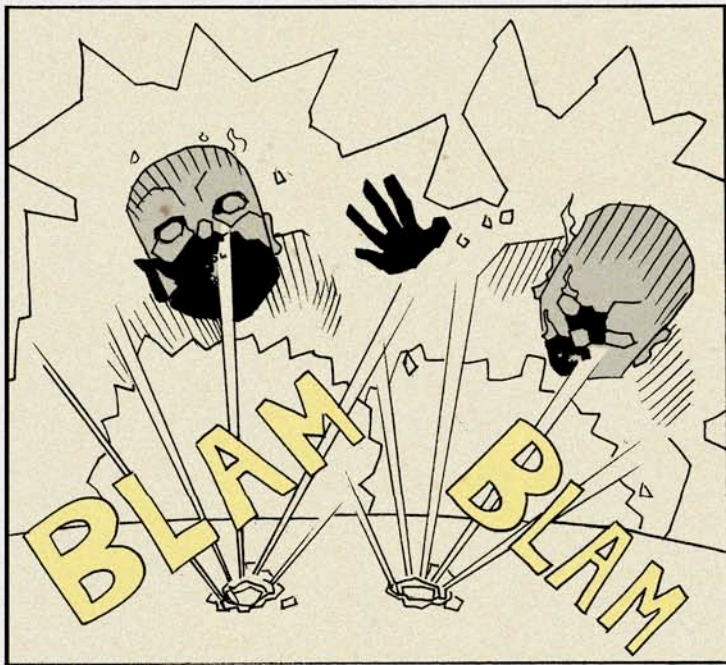






THE KIDS!



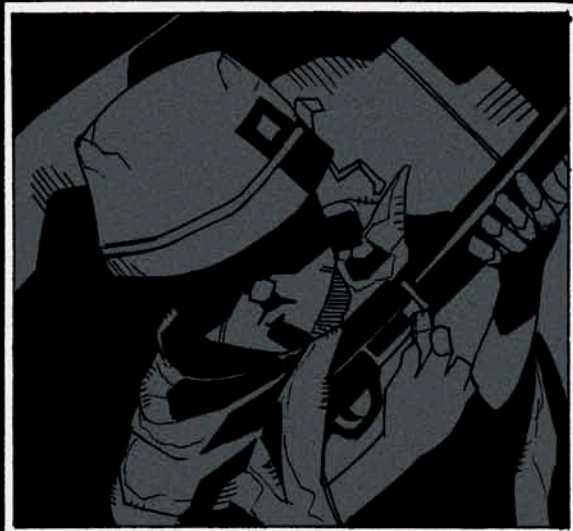






I NEED TO GET  
BACK TO THE CAMP.





YOU NEED TO *STICH*  
UP THAT WOUND.



YEAH. YOU WANT TO *DIE*?  
THAT LOOKS *BAD*, LADY.



...



MY BOYFRIEND *JOHN*.  
HE MIGHT STILL BE  
*ALIVE*. HE'LL KNOW  
WHAT TO DO.





BASTARDS OVERRAN US.  
I THINK THEY KNEW  
WE WERE GETTING CLOSE.

CLOSE TO WHAT?

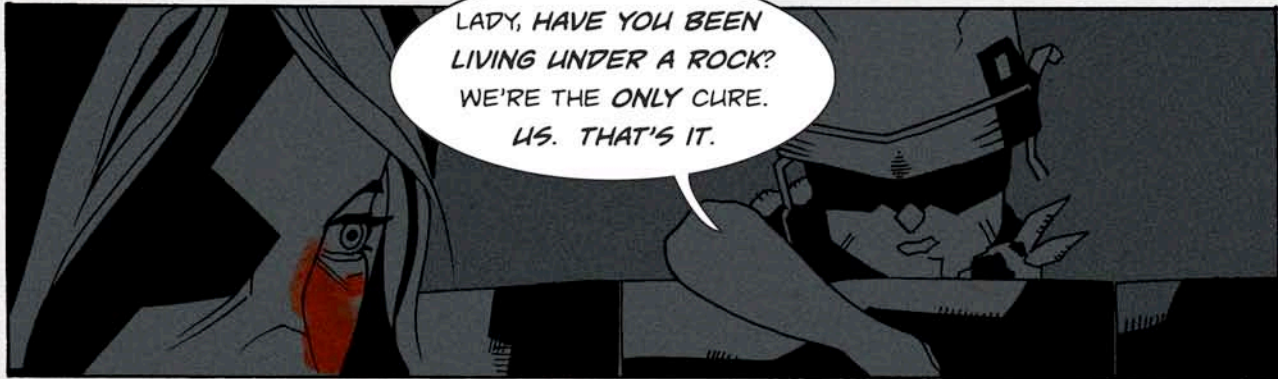
TO FINDING  
SOMETHING IMPORTANT.



WHAT...  
A CURE?



THERE'S  
NO CURE.



LADY, HAVE YOU BEEN  
LIVING UNDER A ROCK?  
WE'RE THE ONLY CURE.  
US. THAT'S IT.



THE LITTLE SMART-ASS  
IS MY BROTHER, MASON.




THE BABY  
IS LUCY.





LOOK.


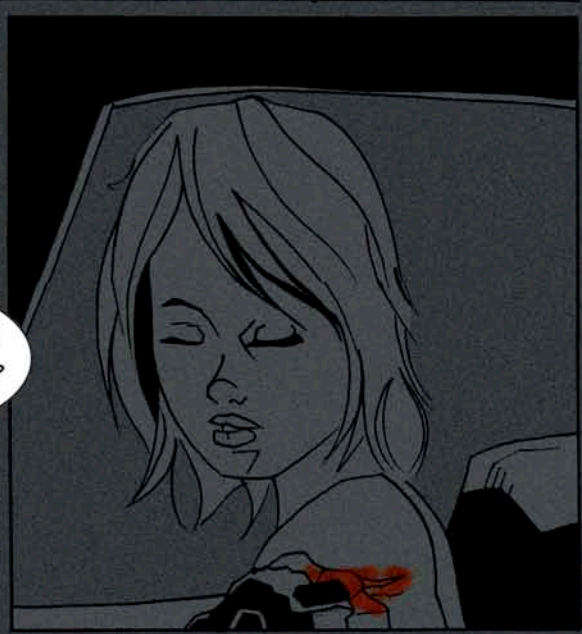
THOSE OF US  
INFECTED ARE GOING TO TURN  
INTO WRAITHS WHEN WE HIT EIGHTEEN.  
ANYONE THAT COULD'VE  
FIGURED OUT TO WHY THAT IS,  
IS EITHER DEAD OR ONE OF THEM.  
THE SOONER YOU ACCEPT  
THAT, THE BETTER.



TWO DAYS BACK, WE MADE  
OUR WAY FROM NEW HAMPSHIRE  
FROM NEW YORK CITY. DON'T YOU EVEN  
LISTEN TO THE RADIO, INSTEAD OF THIS  
SPONGEBOB CD ON REPEAT?  
100.3...THE RESISTANCE BROADCAST?

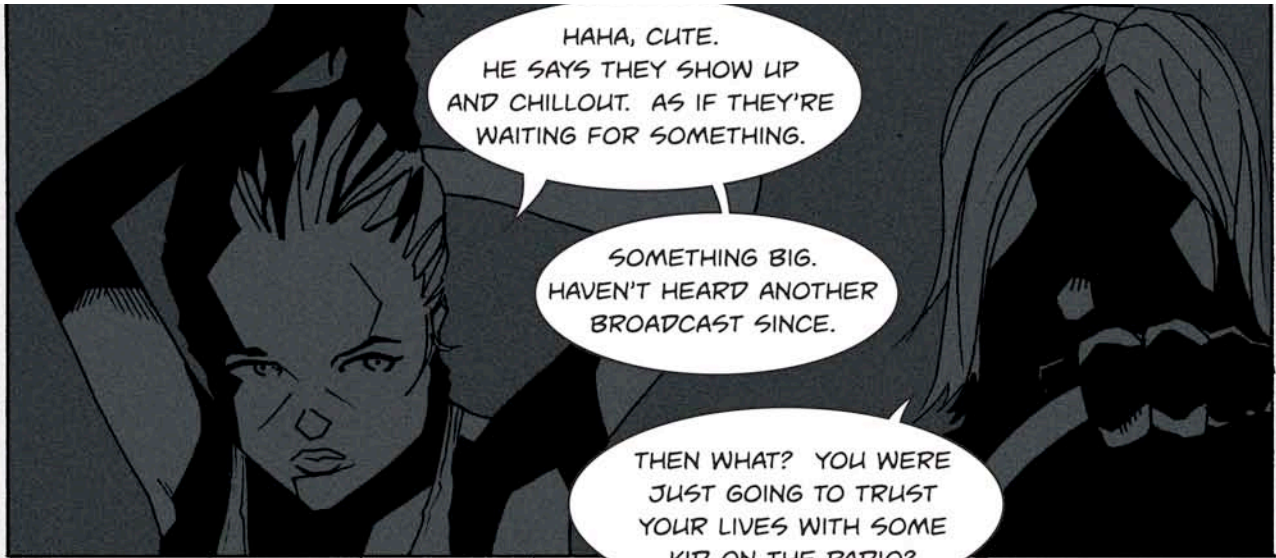
WHAT? THAT'S  
FUNNY. REALLY?

YEAH. REALLY.  
SOME KID NAMED FERRELL  
RUNS IT. HE SAYS WRAITHS HAVE  
BEEN COMING TO YANKEE  
STADIUM BY THE THOUSANDS.



YEAH...I DON'T THINK THE  
YANKS ARE GONNA BE  
PLAYING THIS SEASON.





HAHA, CUTE.  
HE SAYS THEY SHOW UP  
AND CHILL OUT. AS IF THEY'RE  
WAITING FOR SOMETHING.

SOMETHING BIG.  
HAVEN'T HEARD ANOTHER  
BROADCAST SINCE.

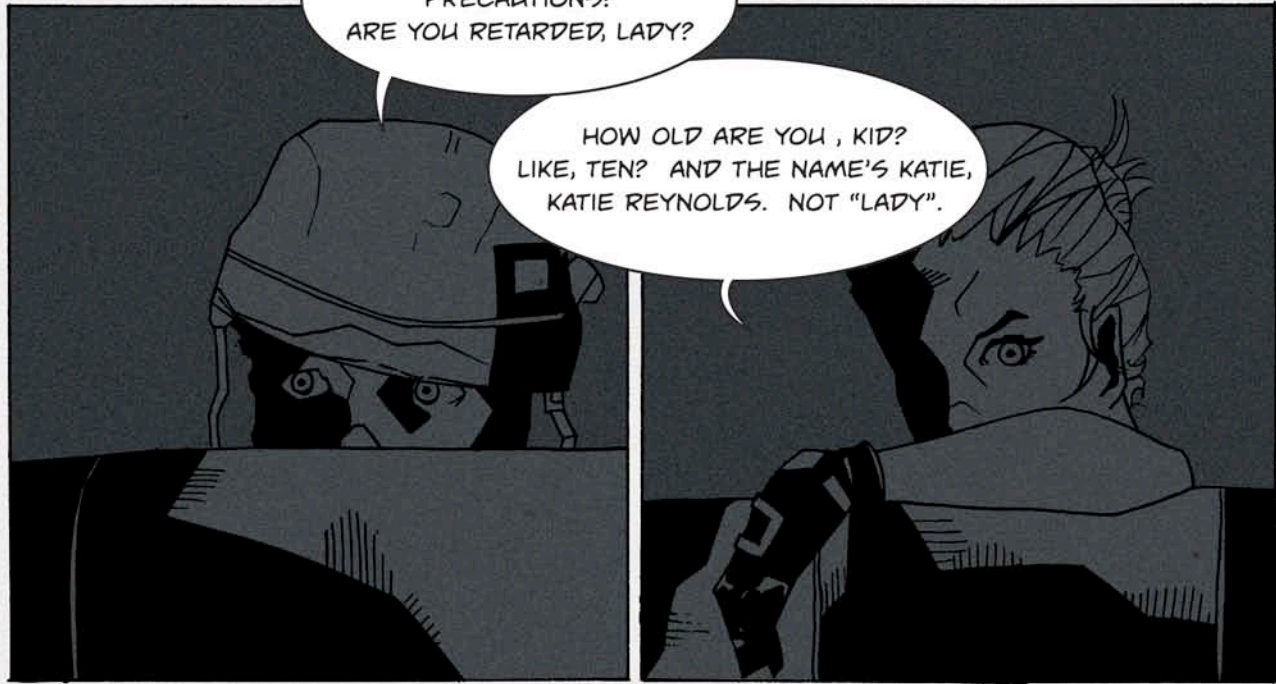
THEN WHAT? YOU WERE  
JUST GOING TO TRUST  
YOUR LIVES WITH SOME  
KID ON THE RADIO?



WE WERE GOING TO TRY AND  
FIND HIM. THAT'S WHAT  
THIS IS ALL ABOUT.

BUT THEN THOSE FUCKERS  
TORE INTO OUR CAMP LIKE WILD DOGS,  
GO THEIR HANDS ON THE EXPLOSIVES  
WE STOCKPILED AND ALL  
HELL BROKE LOOSE.  
WE ALL GOT SEPARATED.

YOU HAD NO SECURITY  
PRECAUTIONS?  
ARE YOU RETARDED, LADY?



HOW OLD ARE YOU , KID?  
LIKE, TEN? AND THE NAME'S KATIE,  
KATIE REYNOLDS. NOT "LADY".

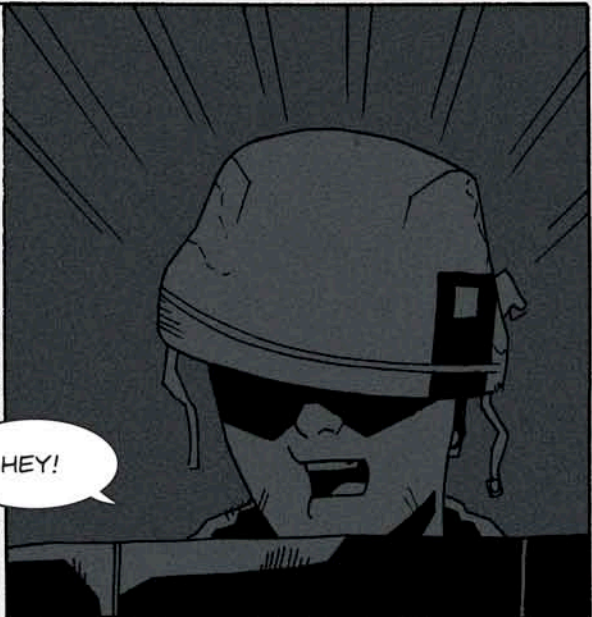




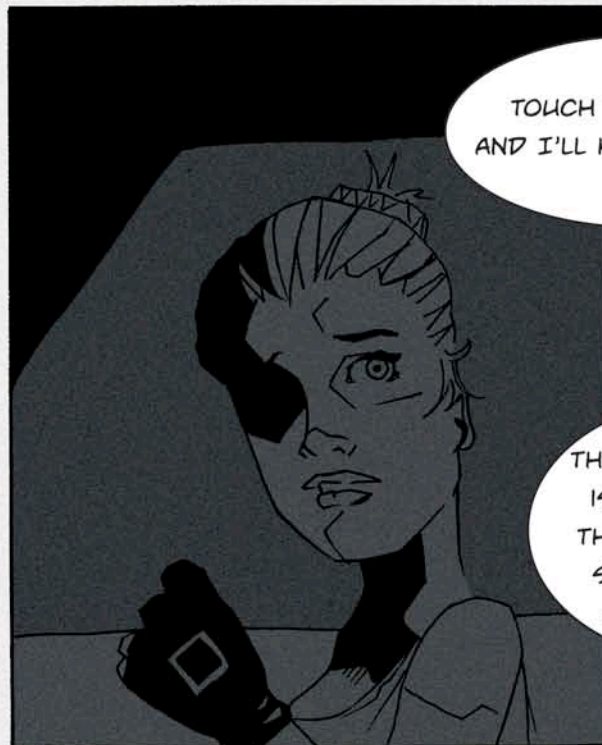
TEN AND A  
HALF, KAY-TEE.



CAN WE TURN  
SPONGEBOB OFF?!!  
IT'S DRIVING ME NUTS!

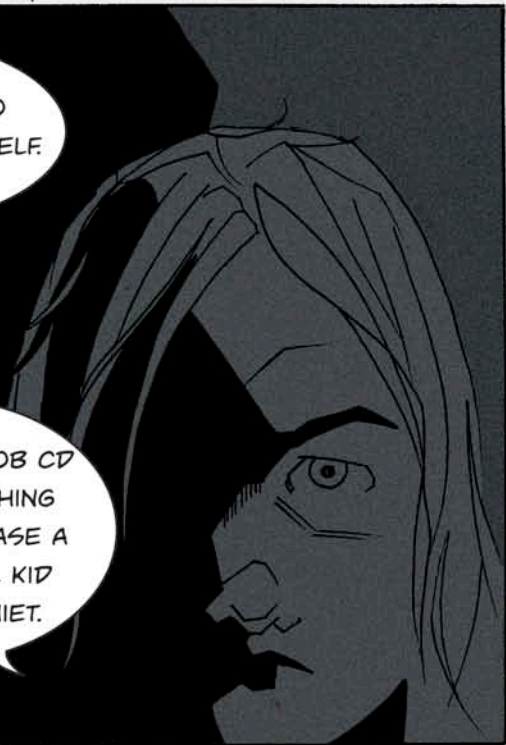


HEY!



TOUCH THAT STEREO  
AND I'LL KILL YOU MYSELF.

THAT SPONGEBOB CD  
IS THE ONLY THING  
THAT KEEPS MASE A  
SEMI-NORMAL KID  
AND LUCY QUIET.







I DIDN'T...I DIDN'T  
THANK YOU FOR WHAT  
YOU DID BACK  
THERE...



IT'S COOL.  
I UNDERSTAND.  
LOOK, I'M SORRY...

I'VE BEEN STUCK  
IN "DICK MODE" FOR THE PAST  
FOUR HUNDRED MILES  
OR SO. IF SATISFYING A  
DEATH WISH IS WHAT  
YOU REALLY WANT, I'LL  
TAKE YOU BACK THERE.





YOU SHOULD STAY WITH US. A "SAFETY IN NUMBERS" THING.



ONCE YOU'RE THERE IN ONE PIECE...WE'RE OUT. WE PREFER TO STAY ON THE MOVE.



WHERE'S THE NEXT STOP?

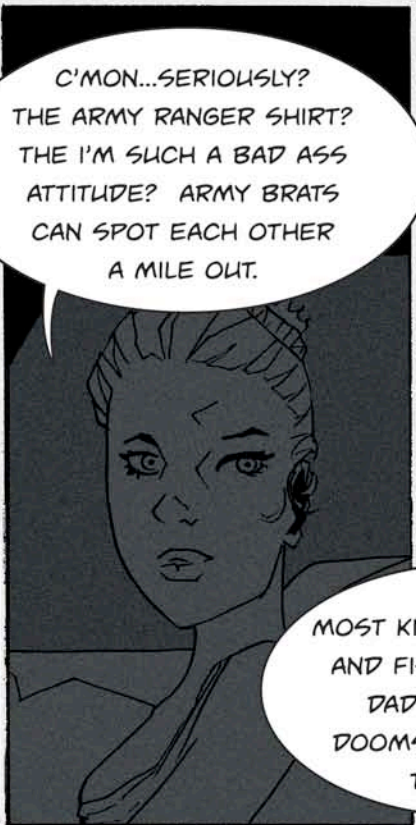




FORT BRAGG...I HEARD IT'S  
TURNED INTO A REPOPULATION  
ENCAMPMENT.  
MASE AND LUCY  
WILL BE SAFE THERE.



WHERE'D  
HE SERVE?



C'MON...SERIOUSLY?  
THE ARMY RANGER SHIRT?  
THE I'M SUCH A BAD ASS  
ATTITUDE? ARMY BRATS  
CAN SPOT EACH OTHER  
A MILE OUT.



MOST KID'S PLAY CATCH  
AND FISH WITH THEIR  
DAD'S. WE GOT  
DOOMSDAY SURVIVAL  
TRAINING.



I'M SORRY.  
I DIDN'T MEAN...

NOT YOUR FAULT LIFE'S  
A BITCH. BESIDES, FISHING  
AND PLAYING  
CATCH WOULDN'T HELP  
SHIT RIGHT ABOUT NOW.



GOT A POINT. MY DAD'S  
BEEN M.I.A. SINCE HE WAS  
CALLED IN TO INVESTIGATE  
THE COMET.

HERE, MAKE  
A LEFT.



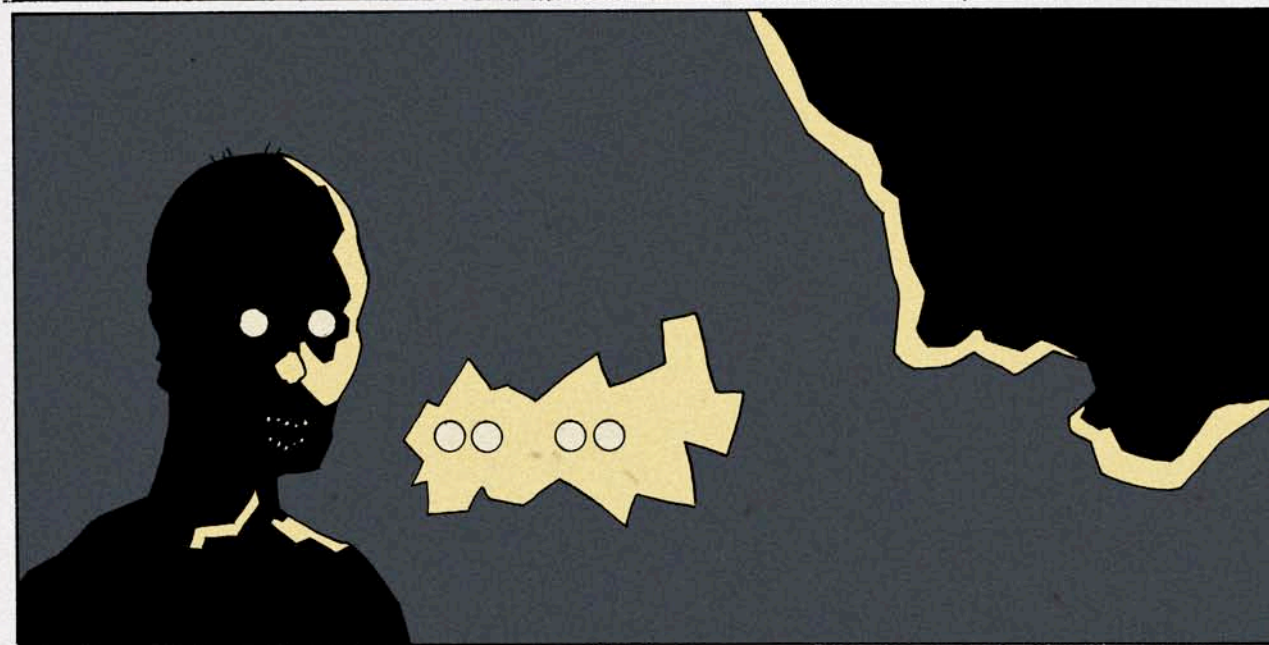
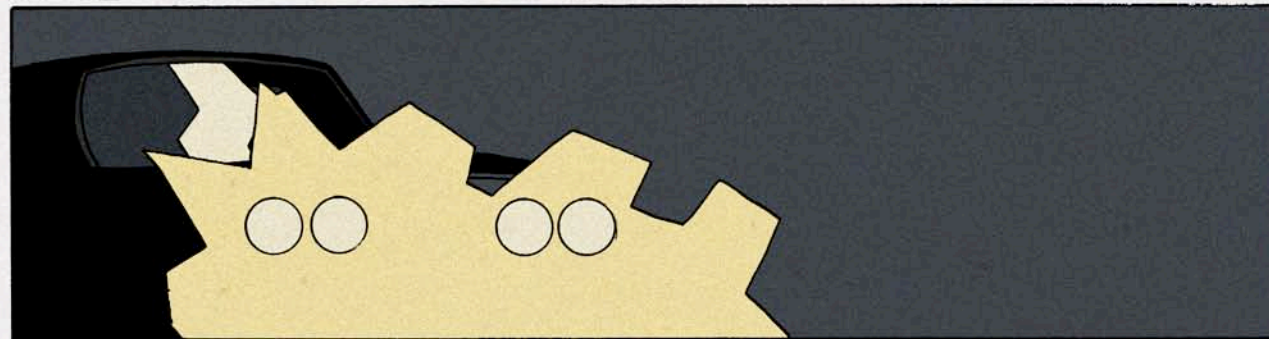
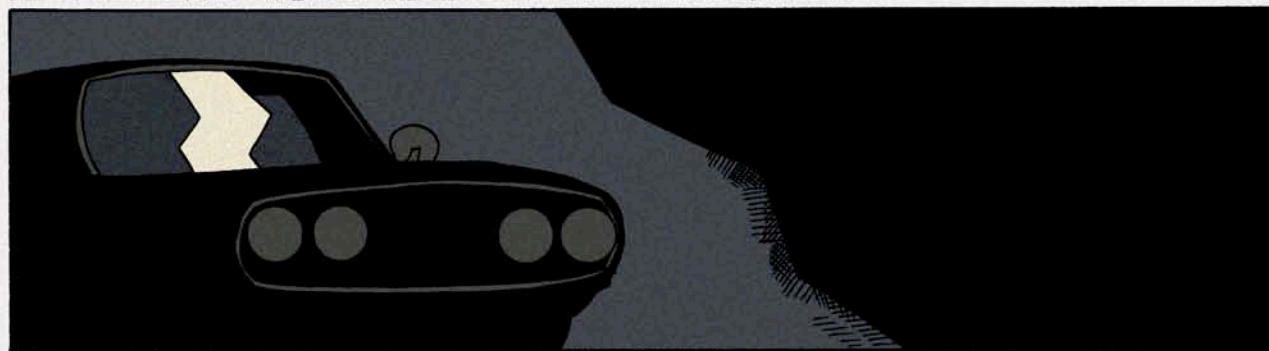
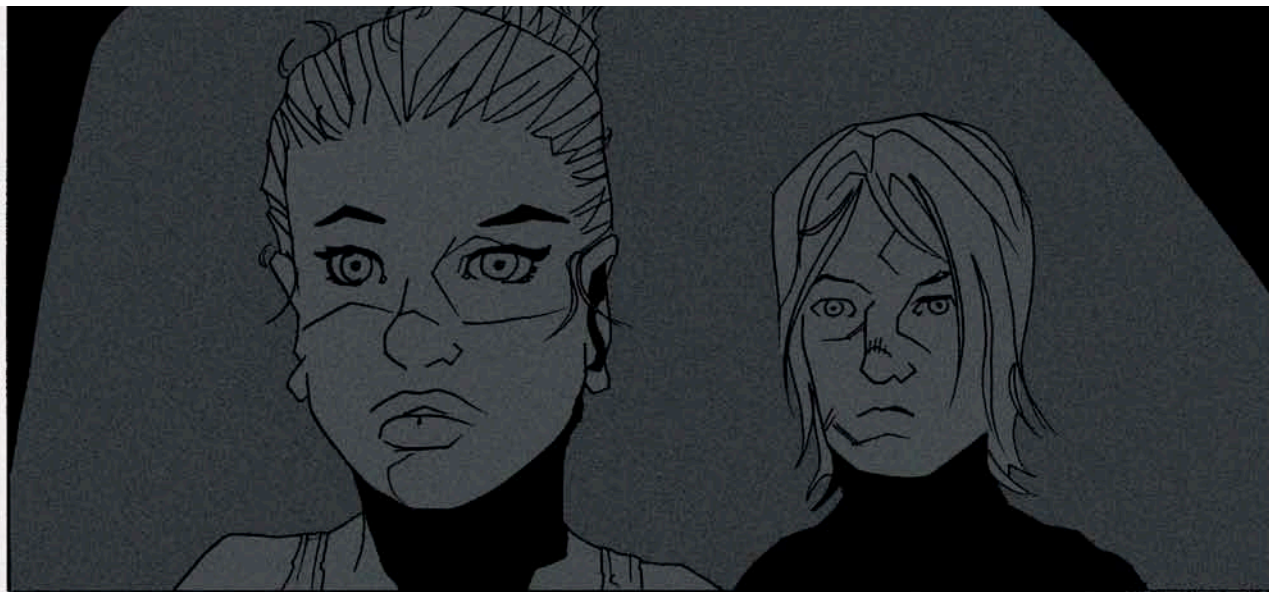


GREAT. HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET IN NOW?  
LOOK AT THEM...

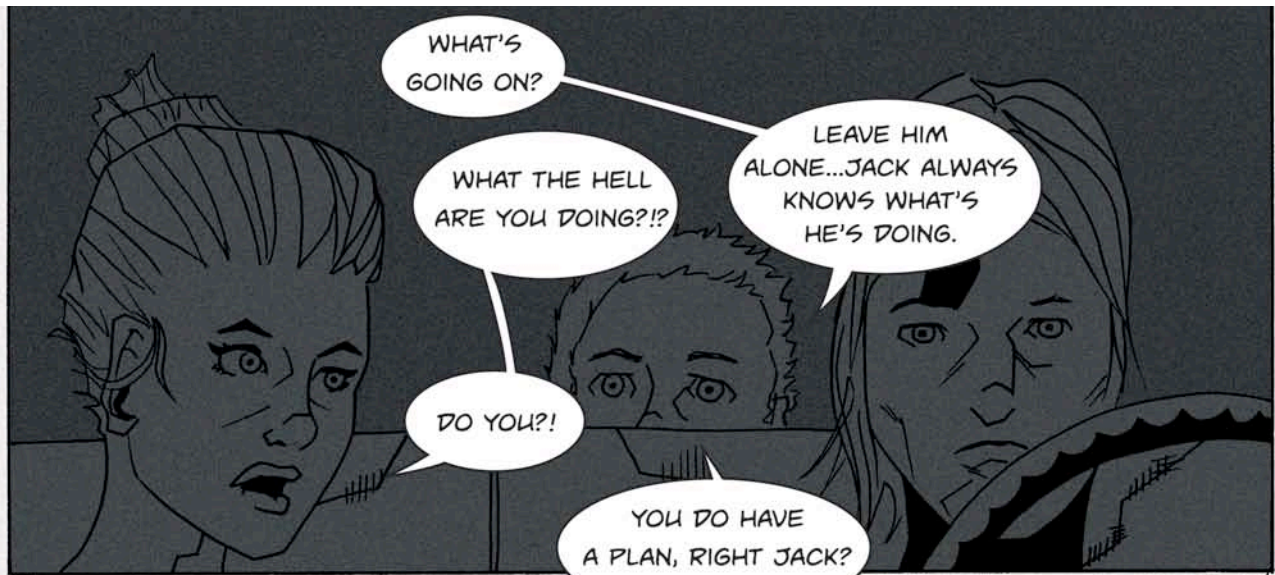


JOHN...









WHAT'S GOING ON?

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!?

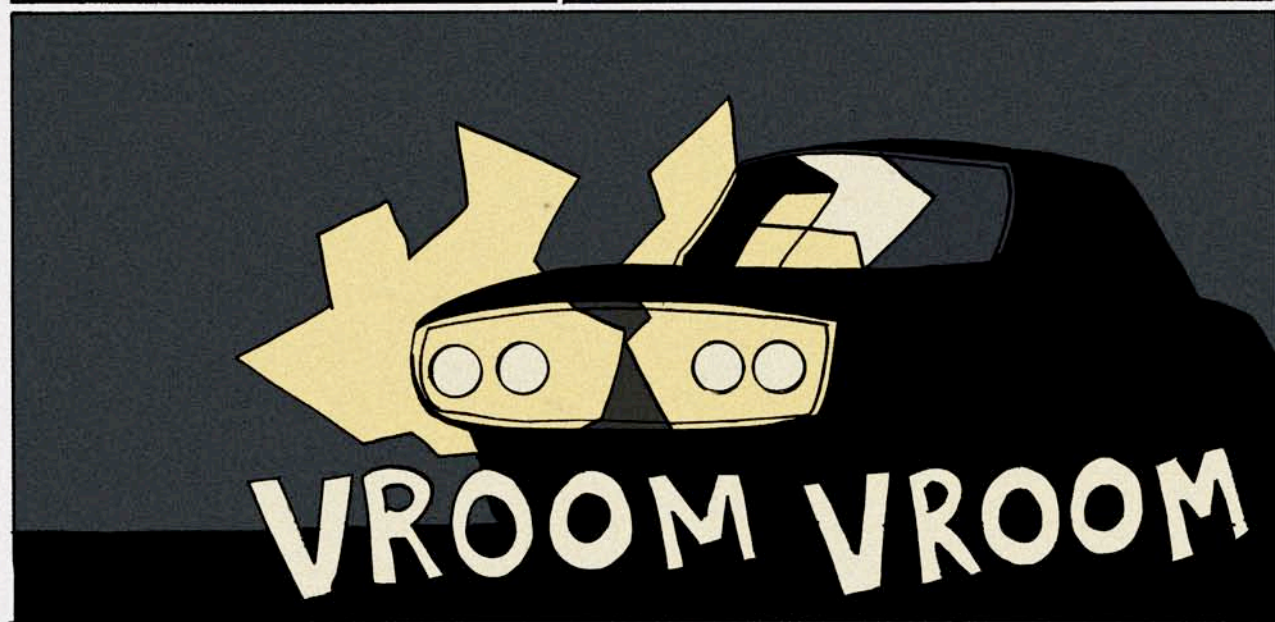
LEAVE HIM ALONE...JACK ALWAYS KNOWS WHAT'S HE'S DOING.

DO YOU?!

YOU DO HAVE A PLAN, RIGHT JACK?



YEAH, THOUGHT I'D RUN EM' OVER, SEE HOW THAT WORKS.

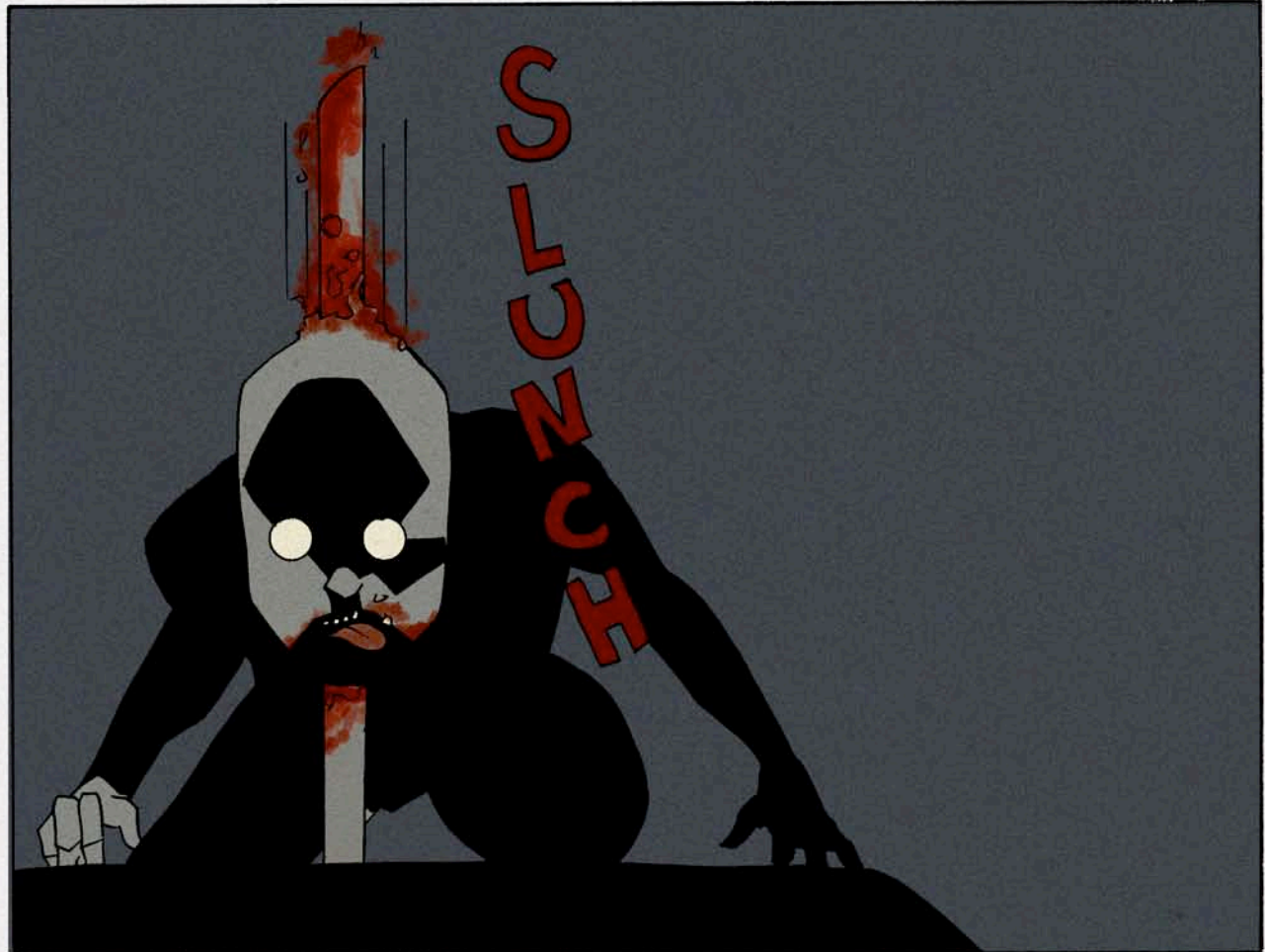
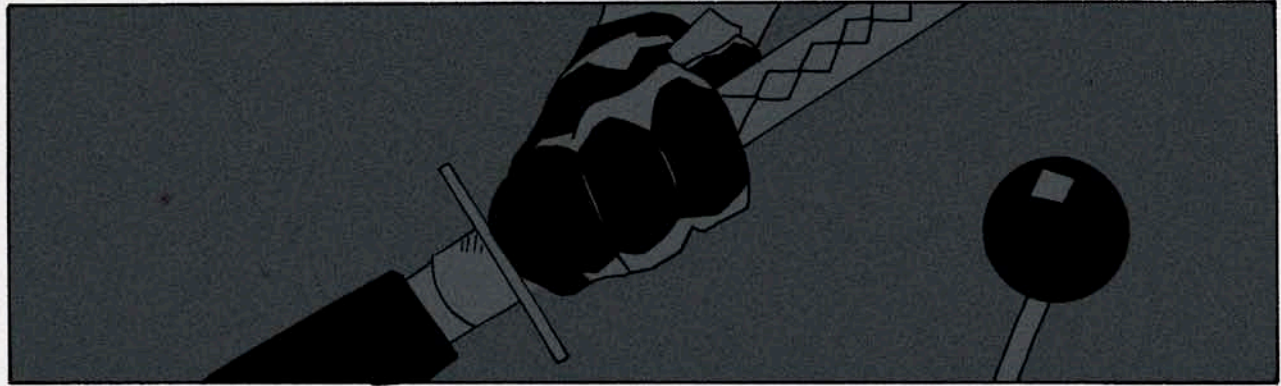
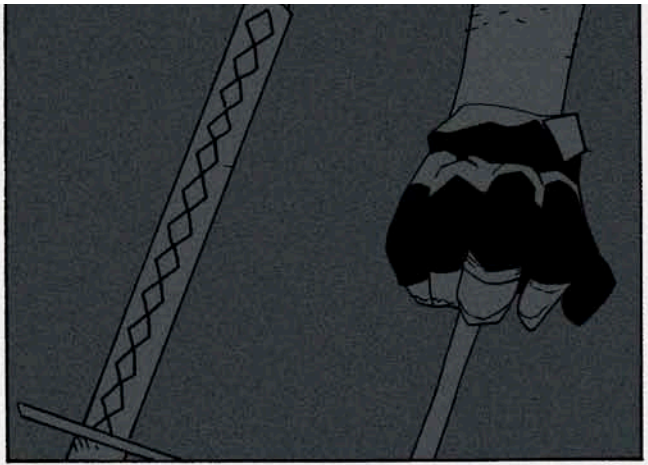


VROOM VROOM





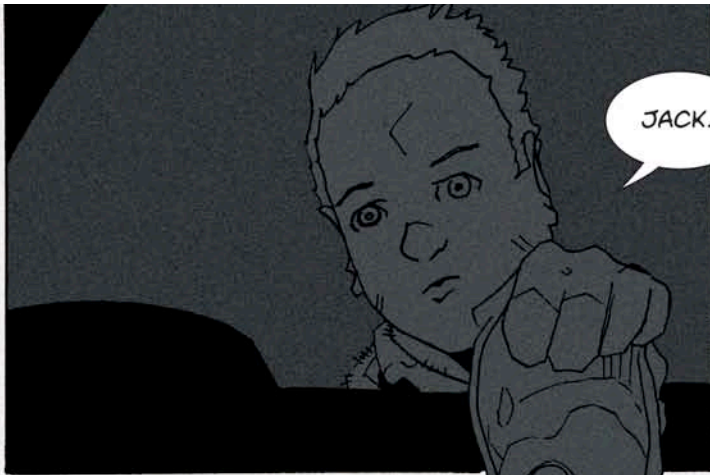




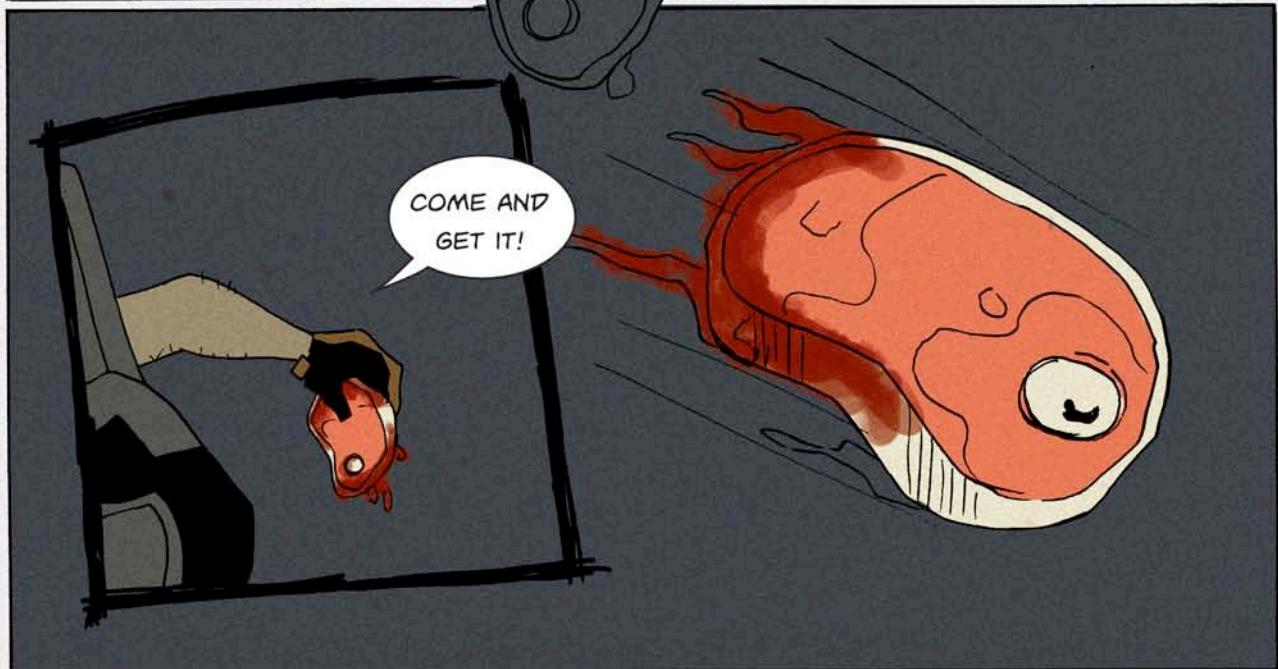




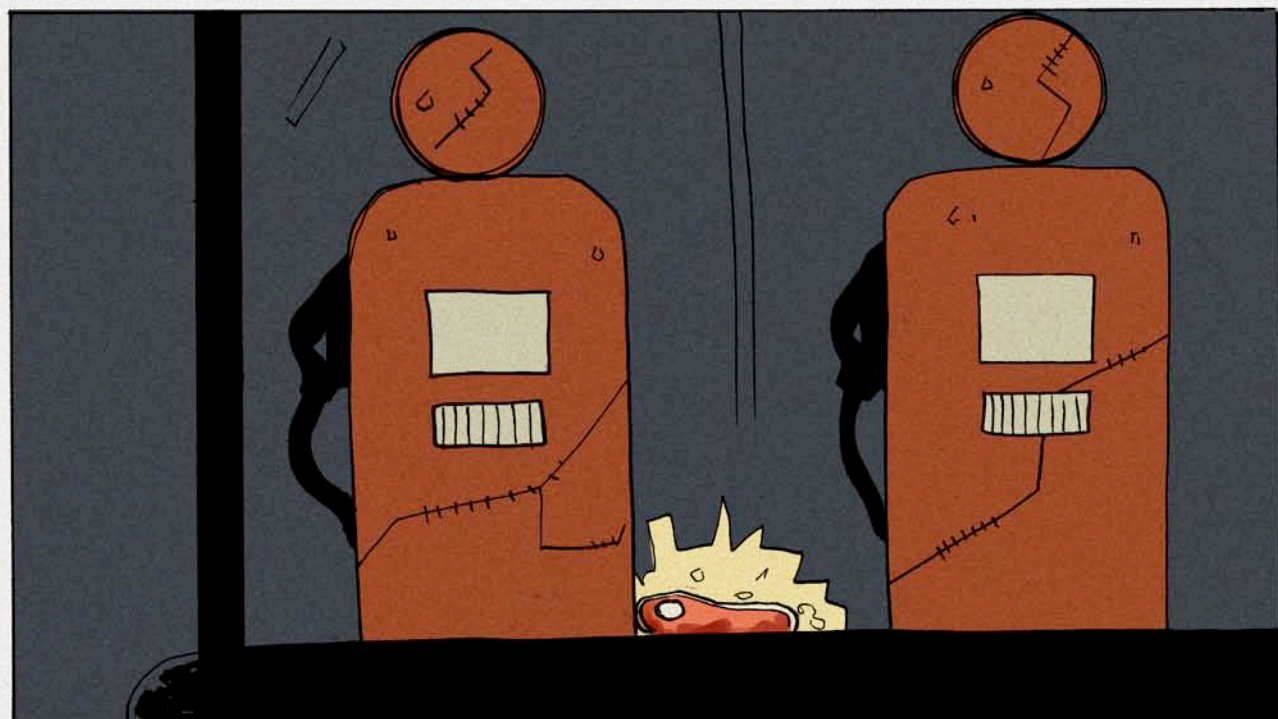




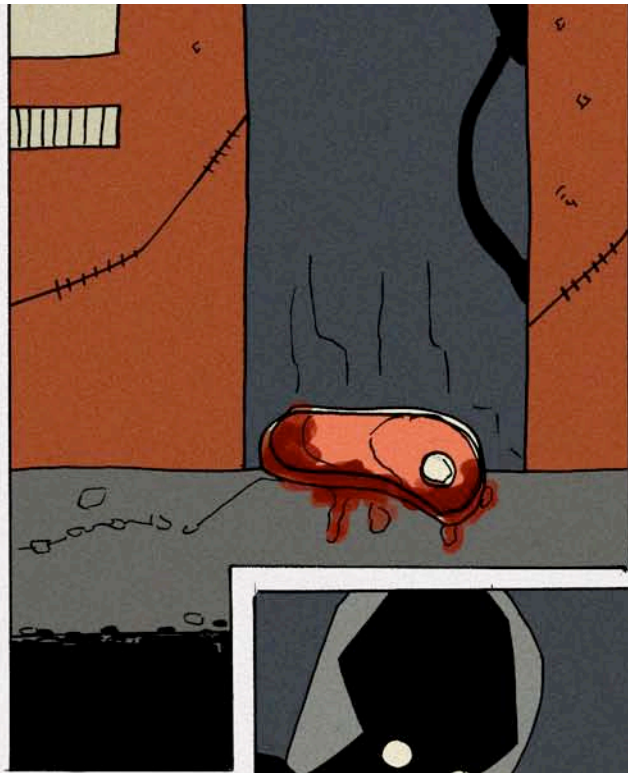
JACK.



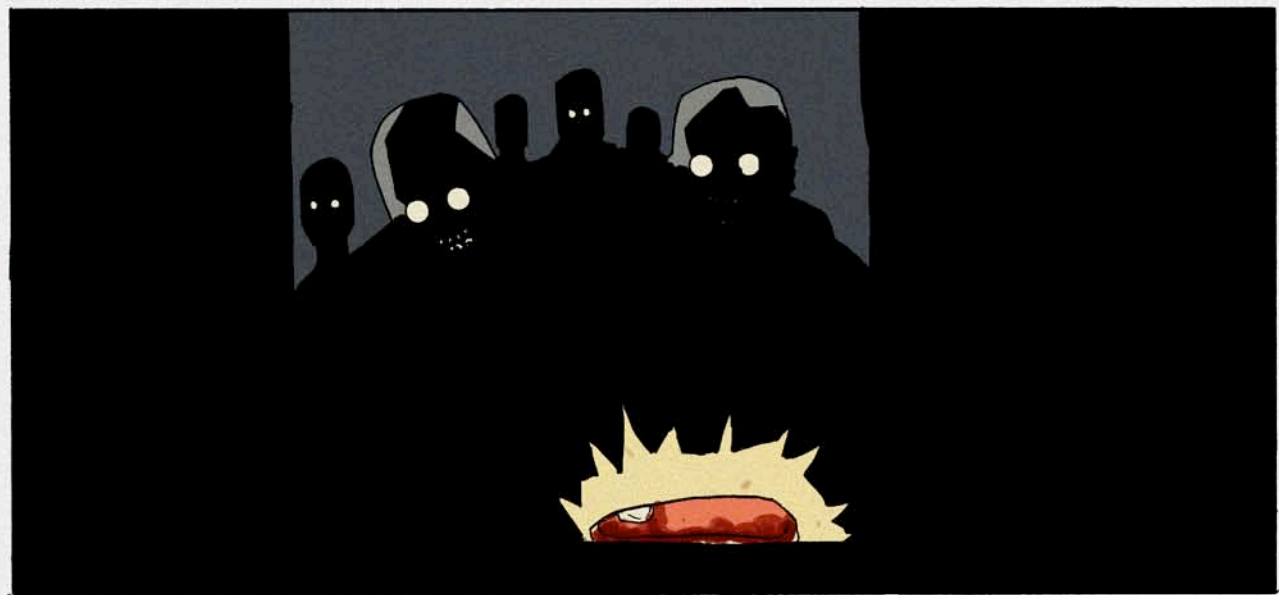
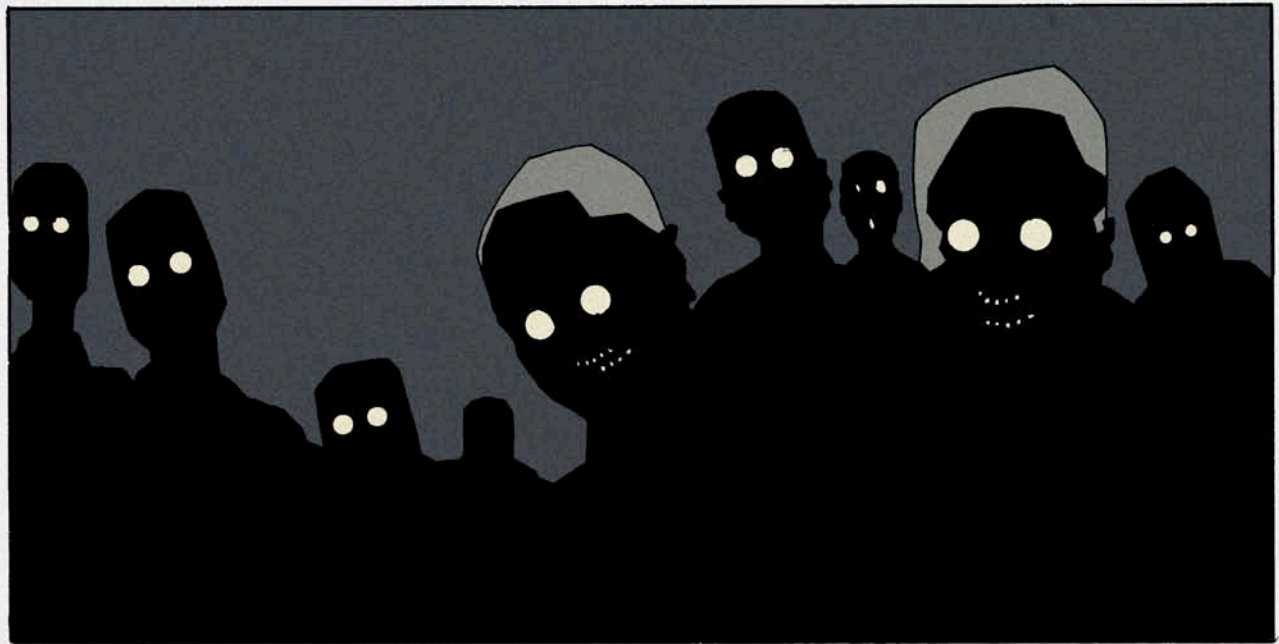
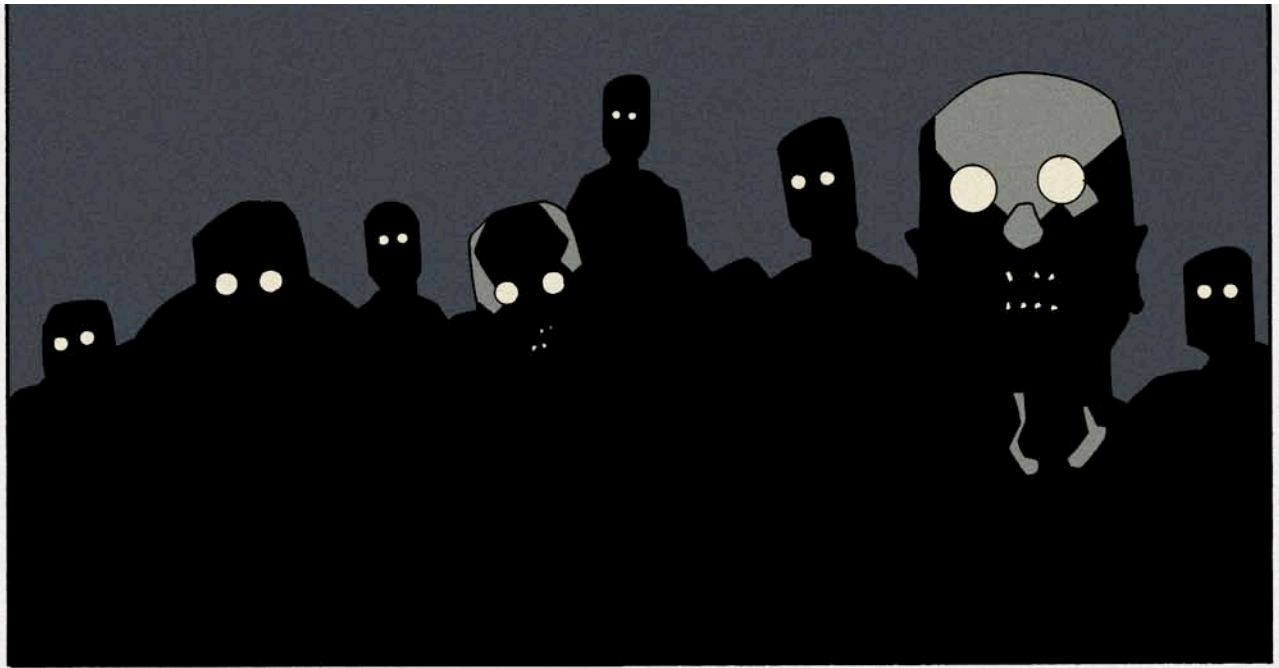
COME AND GET IT!







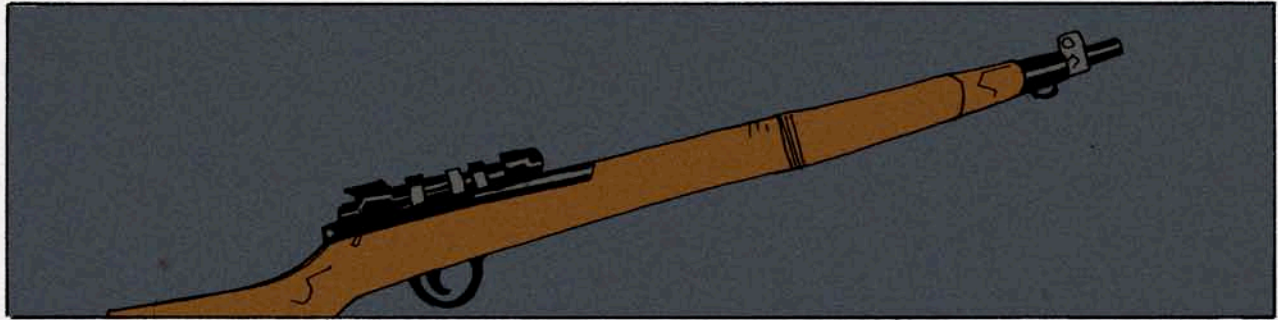








MASE  
YOU'RE UP..



TWO  
HUNDRED YARDS.



I GOT THIS.





YOU GUYS  
ARE INTENSE.

FACTOR IN  
THE WIND.

I KNOW.

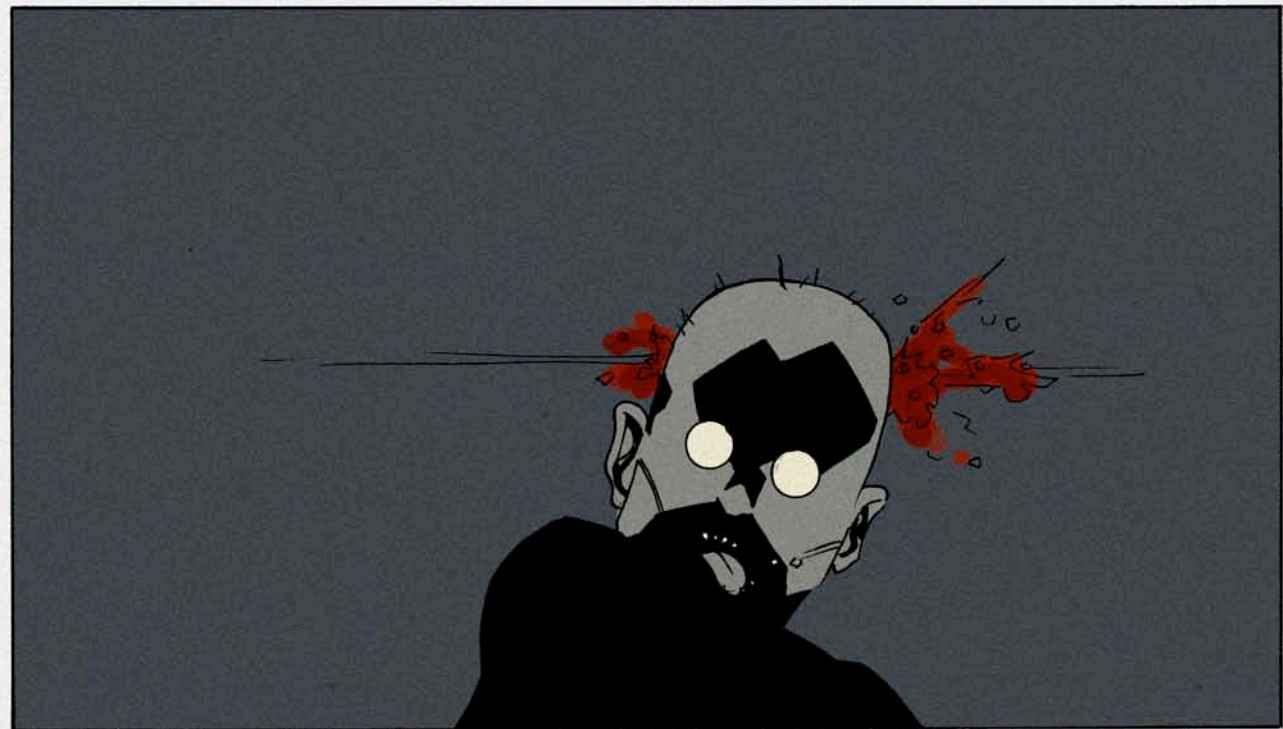
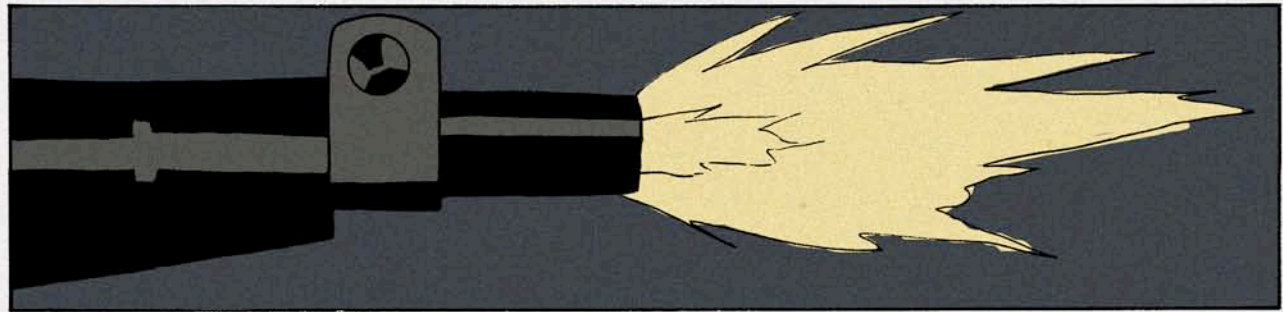
SQUEEZE,  
DON'T PULL.

I KNOW,  
I KNOW.

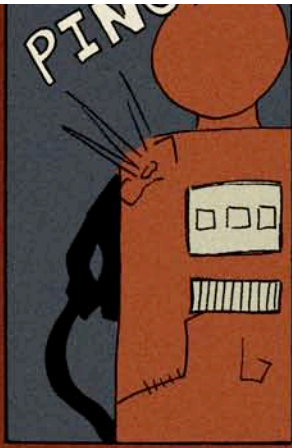


THAT MEAT  
ISN'T GOING TO  
LAST LONG...









KA-BOOM!

TO BE CONTINUED...

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