

LEFT
4
DEAD

THE SACRIFICE

PART ONE

VALVE



ZOEY.



LOUIS.



FRANCIS.

YOU'RE SAFE.



ALL I EVER WANTED WAS
FOR YOU TO BE SAFE.



I'D SACRIFICE ANOTHER
HUNDRED PEOPLE TO
KEEP YOU SAFE.

I'D SACRIFICE *MYSELF*.

'COURSE...



THAT DON'T
MEAN I'LL
GO DOWN
EASY.

TK-CHAK



AH,
HELL...

THREE
OF 'EM.

THREE
GODDAMN
TANKS.



ALRIGHT.

MAYBE I'LL
HAVE A
SMOKE FIRST.



HOLD YER
HORSES...



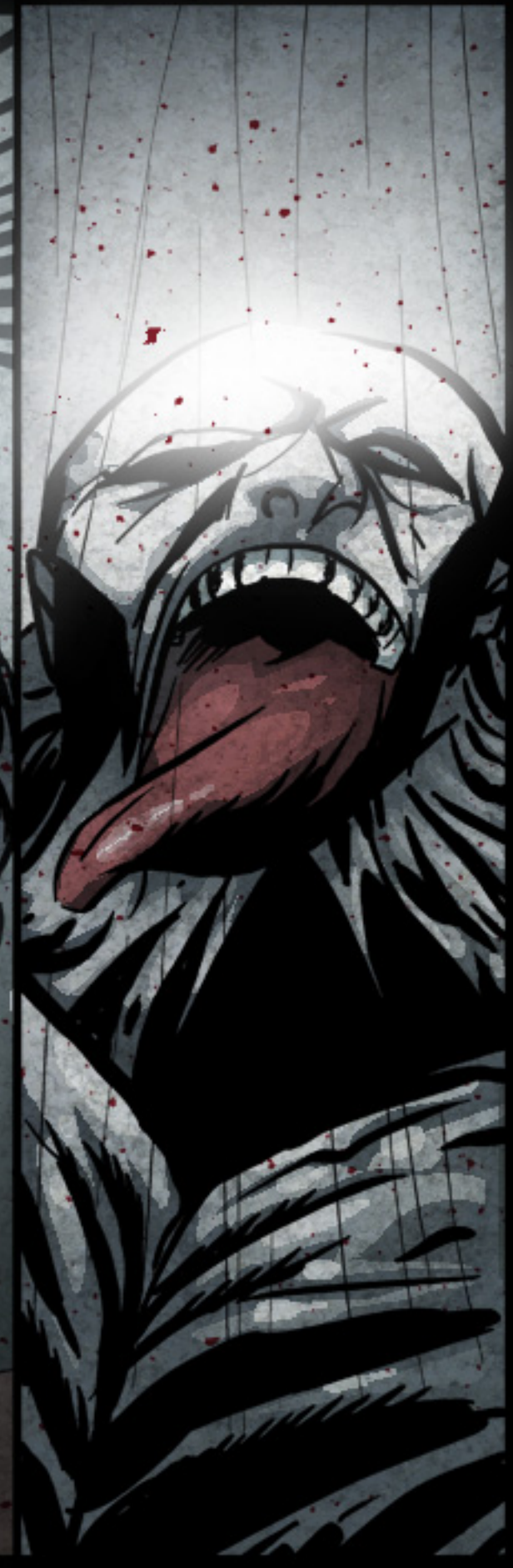
...I'LL BE WITH
YA IN A MINUTE.





MY JOB'S
DONE.

KAFF



LET'S SEE WHAT
YOU GOT, YOU
**BIG DUMB SONS
OF BITCHES.**

ONE WEEK AGO.

HA HAHH!
TIME TA
PLAY *FETCH*,
YA FRIGGIN'
DUMBASSES!

THROWIN'
A PIPE!

TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
WHMP

GOD
DAMN
IT.

EVACUATION OUTPOST ECHO,
UPSTATE PENNSYLVANIA.

NICE ONE, FRANCIS.

MAYBE THROW
THE BOMB *OUT*
THE WINDOW
NEXT TIME.

ZOEY, YOU MIGHT NOT WATCH A LOT OF BASEBALL...

BUT IT AIN'T GOOD FOR
A MAN'S PITCHIN' ARM
WHEN A ZOMBIE'S
HANGIN' OFF IT BY ITS
GODDAMN TEETH.

**DAMN IT!
NOW THEY'RE
ALL COMING
UP *HERE!***

YEAH,
I *KNOW*,
LOUIS.

TELL YA WHAT,
NEXT TIME I'LL
THROW IT UP YOUR
ASS. THEN YOU
CAN JUST
CLENCH AND--

AKH!
PFFH

PFFH!

...HATE...
ZOMBIES... SO
MUCH...



TKTKTKTKTKTK



BOOOOOOOOM




WELL, IT'S
ABOUT
@#*%ING
TIME...

GUYS!
RESCUE'S
HERE!



ARMY'S *HERE*, GUYS!
LET'S GET MOVING!




I'M COMIN',
I'M COMIN'!



C'MERE,
UGLY...

BLAM





SERIOUSLY GUYS,
LET'S MOVE!

WHERE'S BILL?

FRANCIS,
*WHERE
IS HE?*

IS HE
OKAY?

BY THE
STAIRS.

WHITE-HAIRED OLD
MUMMY? SMOKES A LOT,
HATES STAIRS?

I LOOK LIKE A STAIRCASE
TO YOU? HOW THE HELL AM
I SUPPOSED TO KNOW?



OH, FOR
CHRIST'S
SAKE...

GUARD THE
ROOM! WE'LL
LEAVE THROUGH
THE HOLE.

I'LL BE
RIGHT
BACK!

THINK WE
SHOULD GO
WITH HER,
MAN?

MAYBE
BILL'S IN
TROUBLE.

BILL?
NAH.

HE'S BEEN IN ONE
OF HIS VIETNAMMY
MOODS ALL NIGHT.

TWO THINGS I
LEARNED ABOUT
BILL THESE LAST
FEW WEEKS...

DON'T MAKE
FUN OF HIS
OLD GUY GOAT
BEARD...

"...AND NEVER
INTERRUPT HIM
WHEN HE'S
WORKIN'."



NNNYAGHH!



CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK



HNGH!

KRKK



CHKK







FRANCIS, WHEN YOU GONNA STOP PUNCHING THAT THING IN THE HEAD, MAN?



DUNNO. SOON AS IT GETS BORING.



WHAM! WHAM!
WHAM! WHAM!



NOPE.

STILL FUN.



LET'S MOVE!

I LEAVE YOU LADIES FOR FIVE GODDAMN MINUTES AND YOU FORGET HOW TO RUN TO A RESCUE VEHICLE!



ZOEY, YOU TAKE POINT. I'LL COVER THE...



THOOM

AH, FER CHRISSAKES...



THOOM

TANK!

BILL!

THOOM

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME, KID!

FALL BACK
TO THE ROOF!

THOOM

THOOM

I SWEAR TO GOD I
MUSTA KILLED *FIFTY*
OF YOU SONS OF
BITCHES BY NOW...

YOU'D THINK *ONE*
OF YOU'D HAVE THE
COMMON GODDAMN
COURTESY TO GO
DOWN EASY.

SKSSH





BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



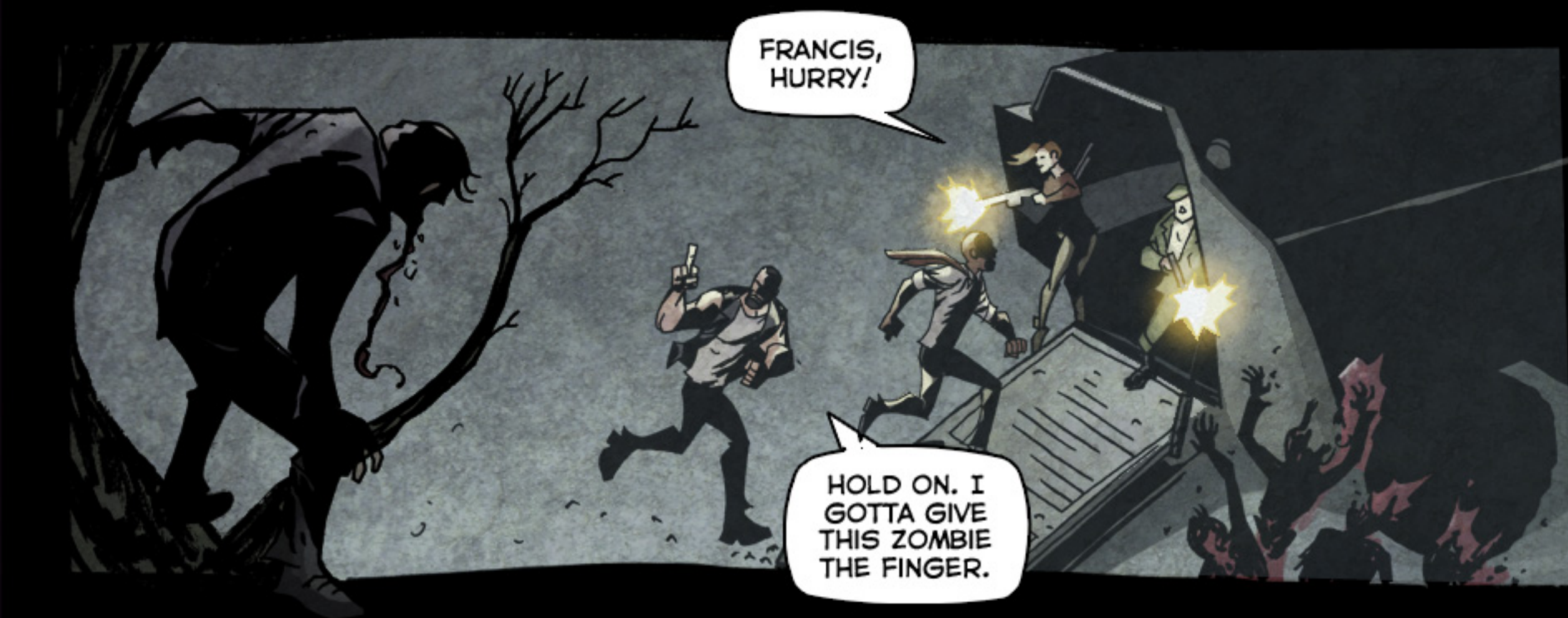
ALRIGHT.

NOW CAN WE ALL
GET THE *HELL*
OUT OF THIS
FARMHOUSE?



LEFT 4 DEAD
PRESENTS:
THE
SACRIFICE

PART ONE





FRANCIS!

AGGHH!
SHIT!

I GOT
YOU!

DON'T LET
GO, DAMMIT!

I AIN'T
LETTIN'
GO, MAN!

I TAKE BACK
ALLA THAT
NASTY CRAP I
SAID ABOUT YA !

HOLD ON. YOU
BEEN SAYIN'
NASTY CRAP
ABOUT ME?

DON'T LET
GO DON'T
LET GO
DAMMIT
DON'T LET
GO!



DON'T WORRY,
LOUIS! I'M ON IT!

ALLMOST...

GOTCHA,
FREAKSHOW.

SLAM






OH HELL **YES**,
THAT IS HOW
THAT'S **DONE!**


NO MORE FAT
PUKING ZOMBIES,
NO MORE BIG-ASS
CAR-CHUCKIN'
ZOMBIES...

NO MORE CREEPY
SNOW WHITE
CRYIN' BITCHES...

JUST A WHOLE
MESS A' REST
AND RELAXATION
IN THE SAFE
ZONE, BABY!
HA-HAHHH!



CALM DOWN.
I'LL BELIEVE IT
WHEN I SEE IT.




WHAT THE HELL
KINDA ATTITUDE
IS **THAT**, MAN?

FRANCIS,
WE'RE IN AN
ARMORED
PERSONNEL
CARRIER.

DRIVEN BY THE
MILITARY. BEING
TAKEN TO A
SAFE ZONE.

CAN I **FINALLY** GET YOU
TO ADMIT EVERYTHING'S
GONNA BE JUST FINE?




LOUIS, I HATE TO BE
THE ONE TO BREAK
THIS TO YA, BUT WE
BEEN HEADING TO THE
SAFE ZONE **FOUR**
TIMES NOW.

HELICOPTER:
CRASHED.

PLANE:
CRASHED.

BOAT: KICKED
US OUT AND
LEFT US TO DIE.

TRUST ME...



SOMETHING'LL GO
WRONG AND WE'LL
ALL BE DEAD.



ROCK, THIS IS
RESCUE 9.

WE'VE RECOVERED
FOUR TANGO MIKES.
PLEASE ADVISE.

RESCUE 9,
BYPASS
ECHO AND
RETURN TO
MILLHAVEN.

ROCK,
COPY
THAT.

HELLO?

HEY, UH... MAN, I JUST
WANNA *THANK* YOU FOR
SAVIN' ALL OUR ASSES
BACK THERE.

WE HEADIN' TO
THE SAFE Z--

TAK


NICE, FRANCIS.
THAT'S A REAL
POSITIVE ATTITUDE.

SEE?

WHAT'D I
TELL YA?

WE'RE FRIGGIN'
DOOMED.


OH, COME ON. YA CAN'T
REALLY BE AS FRIGGIN'
OBLIVIOUS AS YOU LET
ON, CAN YA?



WELL, MAYBE I'D RATHER
FOCUS ON STAYING ALIVE,
INSTEAD OF ALWAYS
COMPLAINING HOW WE'RE
ABOUT TO DIE!



GUYS...




WE *ARE* ALWAYS
ABOUT TO DIE.

EXACTLY.
FRANCIS!
AND WE'RE
STILL ALIVE!



SURE. AND WE'RE *STILL*
ALL ABOUT TO DIE.



FACE FACTS, MAN--
WE'RE LIVIN' THROUGH A
ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE.
THAT'S A SHIT SANDWICH NO
MATTER *HOW* YA CHEW IT.

NOTHIN'S GETTIN'
BETTER. EVERYTHING'S
GETTIN' *WORSE*, ALL
THE TIME.




JUST ONCE I'D
LIKE TO HEAR
YOU *ADMIT* IT.



NOTHIN'S GONNA BE
OKAY EVER AGAIN.

"RAY, HOW MANY TIMES
I GOTTA TELL YOU?"

"EVERYTHING IS GONNA
BE *JUST FINE*, MAN."



SO PLEASE.
DO NOT TELL
ME YOU ARE
CALLING IN
SICK.

YEAH, NO, LOU.
I'M CALLING IN *WELL*.
AND I'M PLANNING TO
STAY THAT WAY.

FOR GOD'S
SAKE, RAY...


LOU, LOOK, NO
OFFENSE. NORMALLY
I LOVE YOUR "GLASS
HALF FULL" ATTITUDE.
IT'S GOT US THROUGH
SOME ROUGH TIMES,
ALRIGHT?

RAY.


BUT THIS TIME, I SWEAR TO GOD,
THE GLASS IS *DEFINITELY* ONE
HUNDRED PERCENT HALF-EMPTY.
AND THE OTHER HALF IS...
I DUNNO, FULL OF PISS.

COME INTO
WORK, RAY.


PHILADELPHIA.
2 DAYS AFTER
FIRST INFECTION.




NO! LOUIS. PEOPLE ARE DYING. I'M NOT GONNA GET INFECTED JUST TO KEEP FRANKLIN BROTHERS' BULLSHIT DATABASE RUNNING!



RAY, YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET INFECTED. THERE'S BARELY ANYONE HERE!



THERE'S MORE INFECTED PEOPLE IN YOUR CONDO.




WHATEVER. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW, BUT IT'S LIKE THE END OF THE GODDAMN WORLD OUT THERE.



OKAY. OKAY. BUT-THOUGHT EXERCISE, ALRIGHT? WHAT IF IT'S *NOT*?

WHAT?

WHAT IF THIS GREEN FLU BURNS ITSELF OUT IN A WEEK?



WHAT IF EVERYBODY GOT ALL EXCITED FOR NOTHIN', AND THE ONLY TWO GUYS WHO STAYED CALM AND KEPT THIS PLACE *RUNNING* WAS YOU AND ME?



YOU KNOW WHAT WE'RE GONNA *GET* FOR THAT?



INFECTED.

COME INTO WORK, RAY.

TRUST ME. I GOT A *GOOD* FEELING ABOUT THIS.







OH, SHIT...



OH, SHIT!

OH, SHIT!

NFF!

DON'T...

RRRAGGGHHHHHHH!

GET YOUR
GODDAMN
HANDS OFF ME!



CRACK



CRNCH



WHND







HUHH

HUHH

HUHH

HUHH

HUHH

HUHH





NNNNNG!

RINNNNNNNNNNNNG!

HI! YOU'VE
REACHED
LOUIS IN
I.T.!

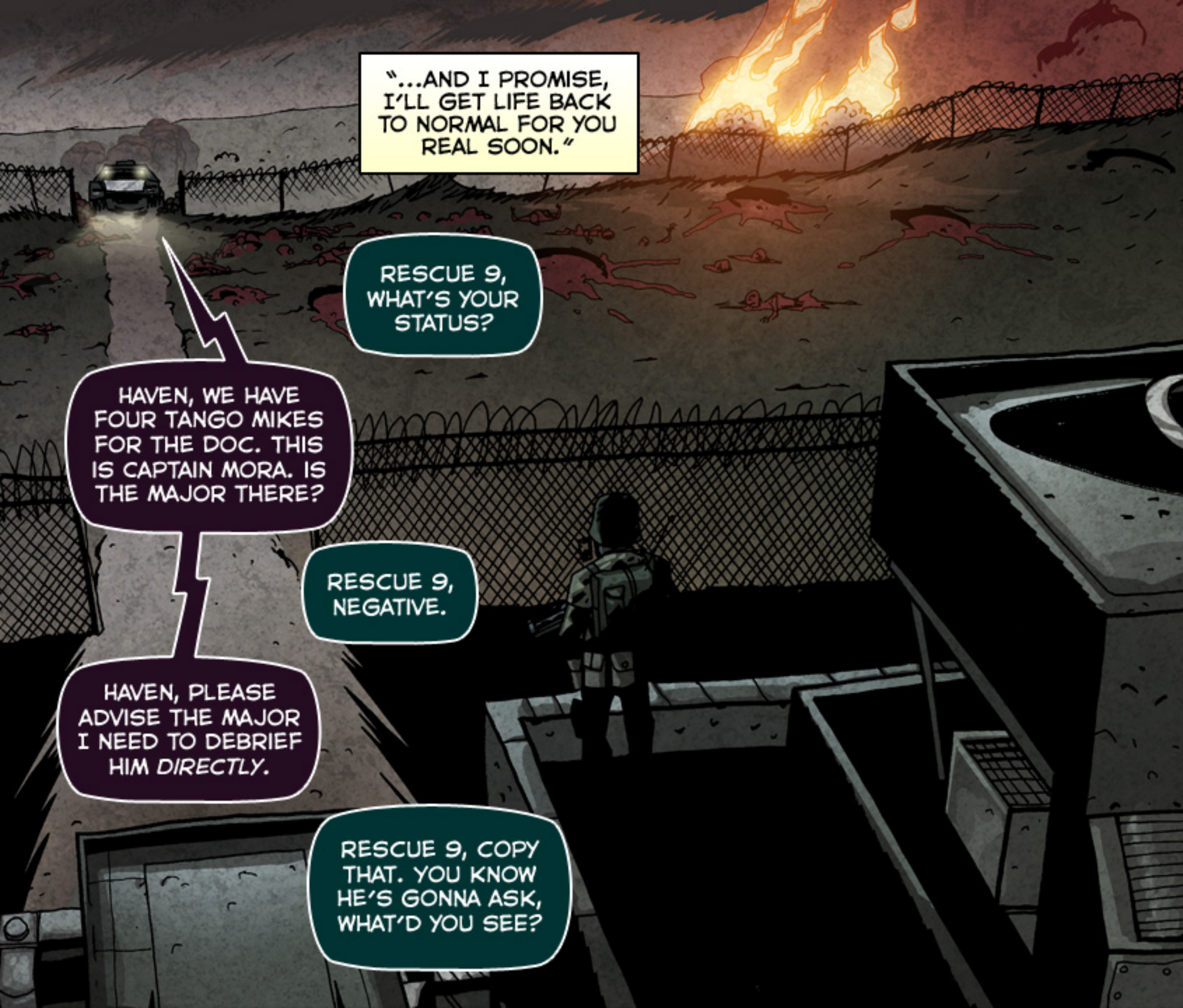
I'M NOT AT MY DESK
RIGHT NOW, BUT I
WANT YOU TO KNOW,
EVERYTHING'S GONNA
BE *JUST* FINE.

LEAVE YOUR NAME,
EXTENSION, AND THE
NATURE OF YOUR PC
EMERGENCY AFTER
THE BEEP...

CLEAN HANDS
SAVE LIVES

ACEDA





"...AND I PROMISE,
I'LL GET LIFE BACK
TO NORMAL FOR YOU
REAL SOON."

RESCUE 9,
WHAT'S YOUR
STATUS?

HAVEN, WE HAVE
FOUR TANGO MIKES
FOR THE DOC. THIS
IS CAPTAIN MORA. IS
THE MAJOR THERE?

RESCUE 9,
NEGATIVE.

HAVEN, PLEASE
ADVISE THE MAJOR
I NEED TO DEBRIEF
HIM *DIRECTLY*.

RESCUE 9, COPY
THAT. YOU KNOW
HE'S GONNA ASK,
WHAT'D YOU SEE?



HAVEN, YOU WOULD
NOT BELIEVE IT.



I **SAW** IT AND I
CAN'T BELIEVE IT.



CRREEEEEEAK



PUT YOUR WEAPONS ON
THE FLOOR OF THE
VEHICLE. NOW.





UM. HI. I'M NOT
A SMART ASS.

GOOD
TO HEAR,
MA'AM.

WHERE ARE WE? I
THOUGHT WE WERE
BEING TAKEN TO
ECHO SAFE ZONE.

NEGATIVE,
MA'AM.

RIGHT.

CAN YOU AT
LEAST TELL US
WHERE YOU'RE
TAKING US?

TESTING.

OH-KAY. AND
IF WE *PASS*
THE TEST?

ACTUALLY, YOU
KNOW WHAT,
NEVERMIND.

I THINK I GET
THE IDEA.

PART TWO
COMING SEPT 21