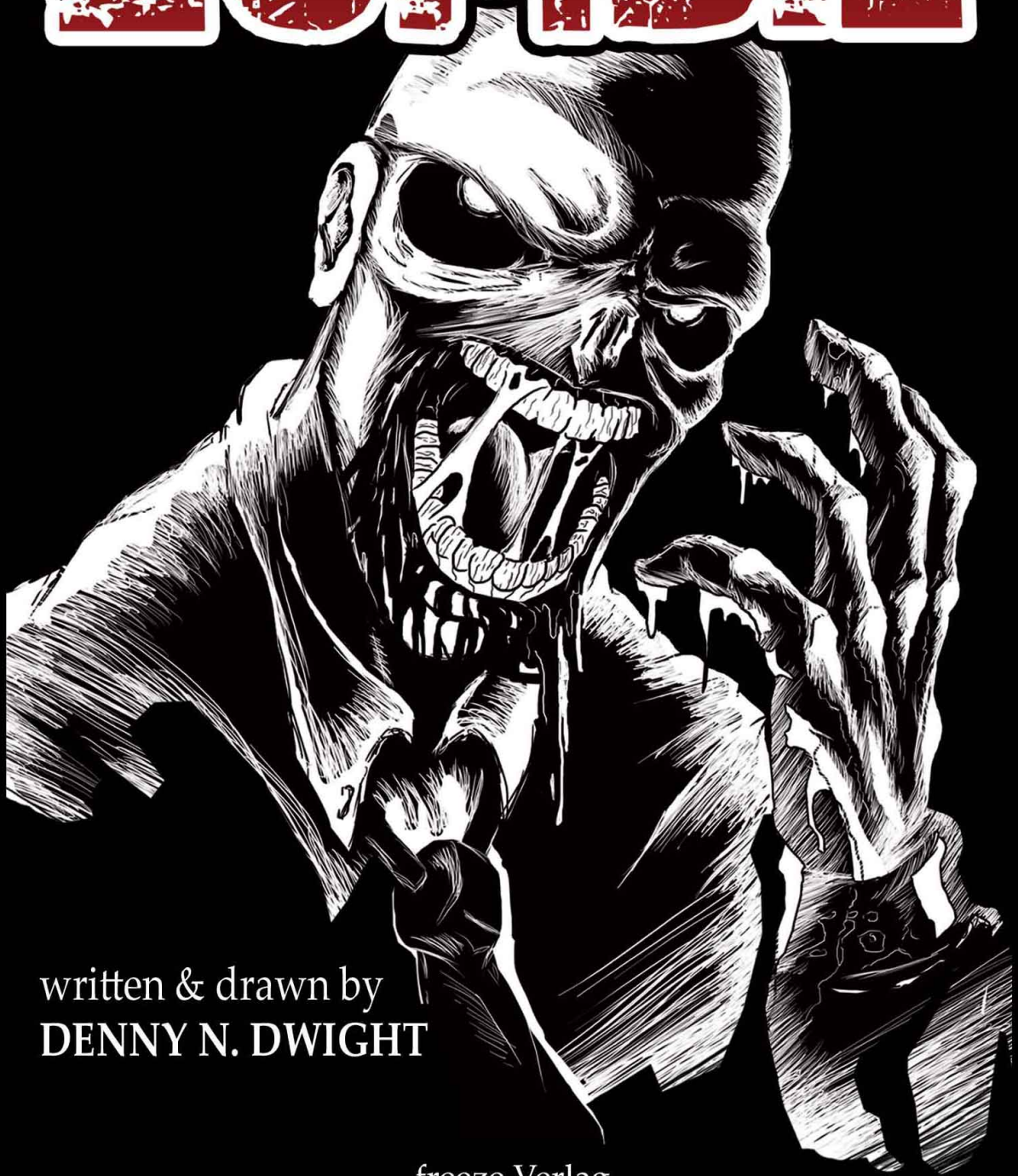
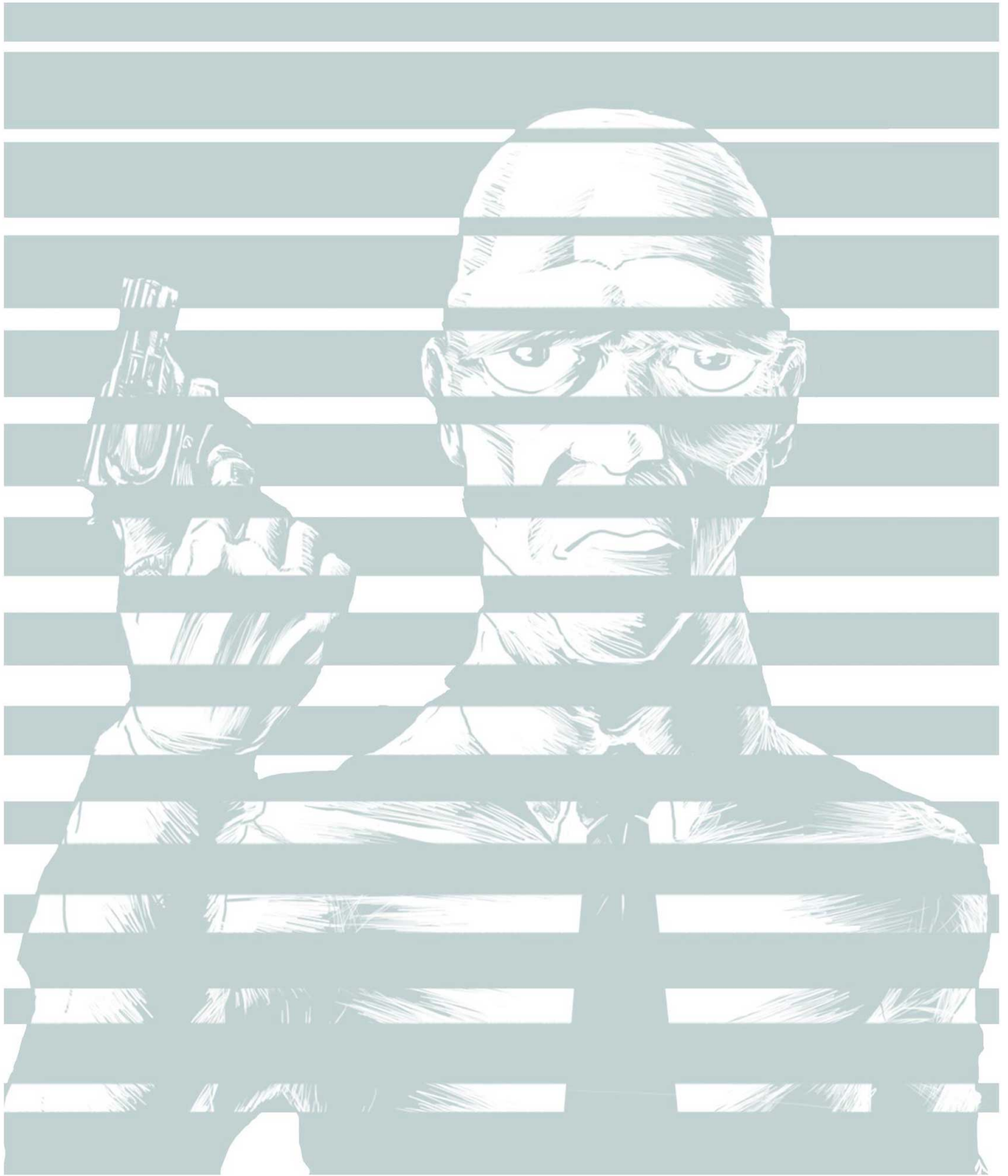


# THE *Lonely* ZOMBIE



written & drawn by  
**DENNY N. DWIGHT**

freeze Verlag



Now this is not the end. It is not even the  
beginning of the end. But it is, perhaps, the  
end of the beginning.

Sir Winston Churchill



## HOW THIS COMIC CAME INTO LIFE!

Whether in comics or in movies, the living dead always fascinated me. People like George A. Romero (Dawn of the Dead), Zack Snyder (Dawn of the Dead – Remake), or Frank Darabont (The Walking Dead), always fascinated me. Robert Kirkman, author of “The Walking Dead” crowned this scenario with his ingenious Comic series.



To create something own proofed to be very difficult. How could one make such a comic interesting, which factors and circumstances should be considered?

Is the topic already too worn out? So many questions... But the answer was near. An individuum was needed. Somebody, who is different, who thinks differently, who gives his best but isn't understood.

Somebody, who reflects our society, who wants to change something, but never gets the chance to do so. Somebody who doubts, who asks questions about our world and how everything will end. Somebody, who knows about the world, but who can't change anything.

Everybody has his or her inner conflict, hard or even impossible to handle. Just like the protagonist of this little series, who starts a journey, without any destination. Maybe some of the readers will recognize something of themselves during the course of the story.





I DON'T KNOW WHAT...



... HAS HAPPENED!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I AM!

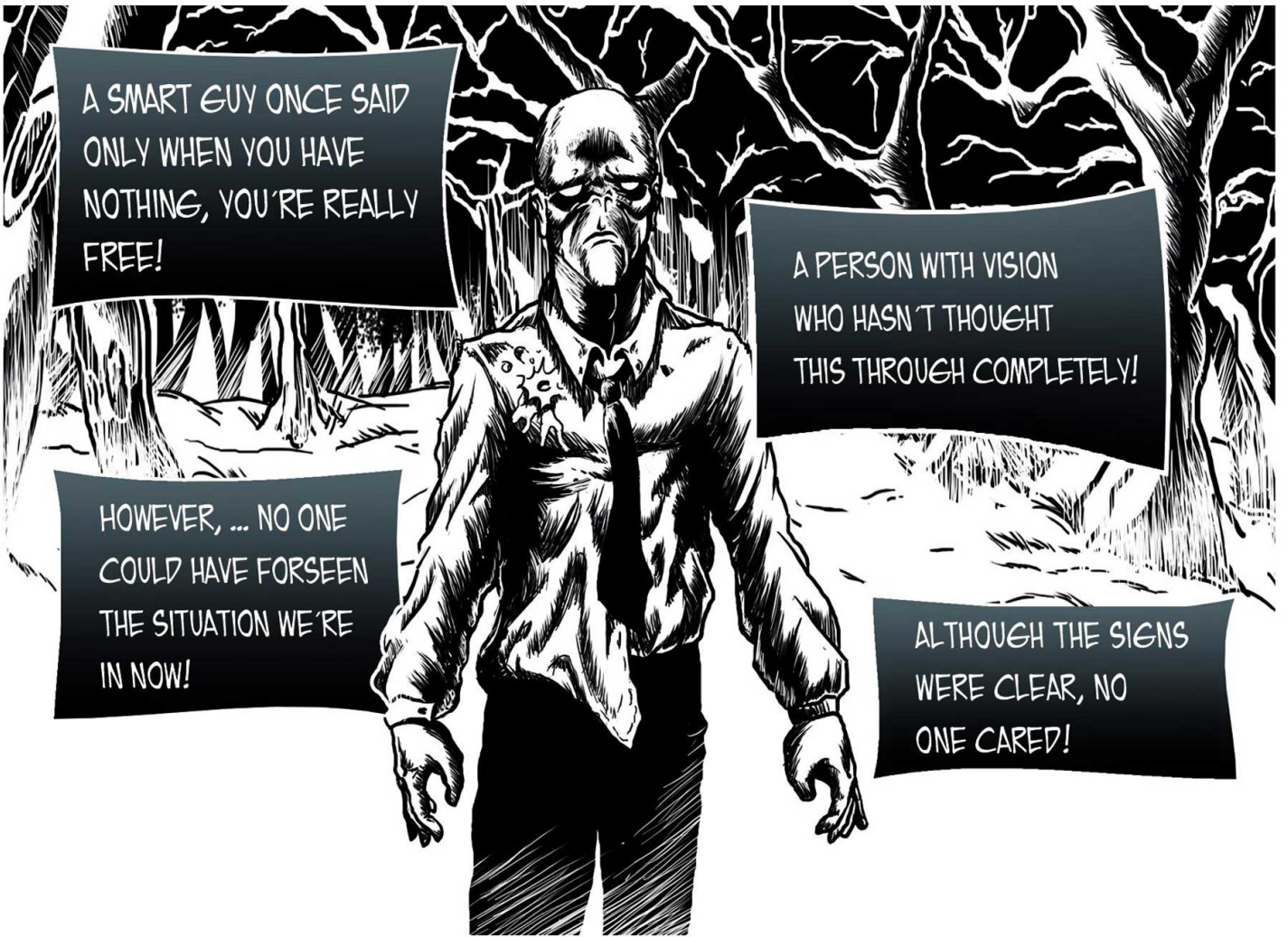


I JUST KNOW THAT...



I'M DEAD!





A SMART GUY ONCE SAID ONLY WHEN YOU HAVE NOTHING, YOU'RE REALLY FREE!

A PERSON WITH VISION WHO HASN'T THOUGHT THIS THROUGH COMPLETELY!

HOWEVER, ... NO ONE COULD HAVE FORSEEN THE SITUATION WE'RE IN NOW!

ALTHOUGH THE SIGNS WERE CLEAR, NO ONE CARED!



AND SO WE'VE PAID THE PRICE!



BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM

SHIT... THE LIVING!





THE MOST IRRITATING  
THING IS THE VERBAL  
LIMITATION!



I CAN'T HELP THEM,  
I CAN'T...







WHY CAN I STILL THINK?

WHAT DRIVES ME,...

FORCES ME TO GO ON,...



MOVE FORWARD?

WHY DON'T I JUST  
LAY DOWN TO ROT?

MAYBE A BASIC INSTINCT,  
DEEPLY ANCHORED IN  
MY SOUL!

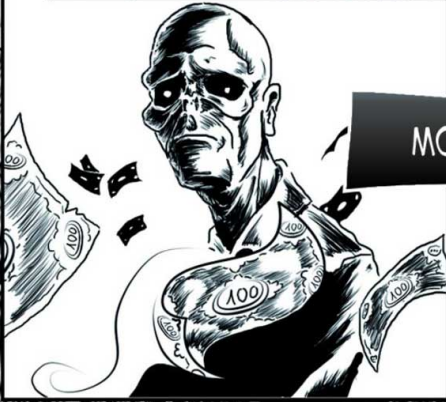
THE INCESSANTEY  
BELIEVE IN...



... HOPE!







MONEY!



POWER!



PRECIOUS PROPERTY!

UNTIL THE END THESE THINGS HAVE BEEN THE MOST PRECIOUS FANTASY IN OUR HEADS. UNTIL THE HUNGER CAME!











MEMORYS HUNT ME  
WITH EVERY STEP  
I TAKE!



THERE HAS BEEN  
THE LITTLE GIRL...



... HAUNTED BY SOME  
CREATURES...



... DAMNED TO DIE!



I WAS JUST PASSING  
BY, COULDN'T...

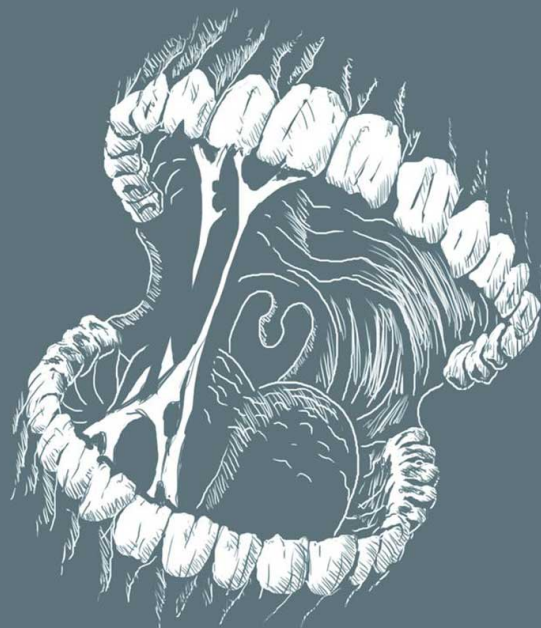


... BELIEVE WHAT HAPPEND  
IN FRONT OF MY EYES!

I WAS PARALYZED,  
UNABLE TO MOVE.



AND THEN!








IT HAS BEEN A REFLEX,  
THAT SAVED MY LIFE!

FIRST!



FLIGHT,... JUST AWAY.  
SINCE THAT DAY I'VE  
BEEN PLAGUED BY  
A QUESTION!



WHY DIDN'T I HELP  
THIS GIRL, THIS  
CHILD?

END - CHAPTER 1