

BOOM! 16

STUDIOS

HOUGHTON

GAYLORD

FANBOYS™

VS.

ZOMBIES



FANBOYSTM VS. ZOMBIES

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BOOM!
STUDIOS
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...I
DIDN'T
MEAN--





TIME TO GO, KURT.

I WANTED...

THE ZOMBIES WERE...



HYO! CARL! HOW'S THAT CURE COMING--



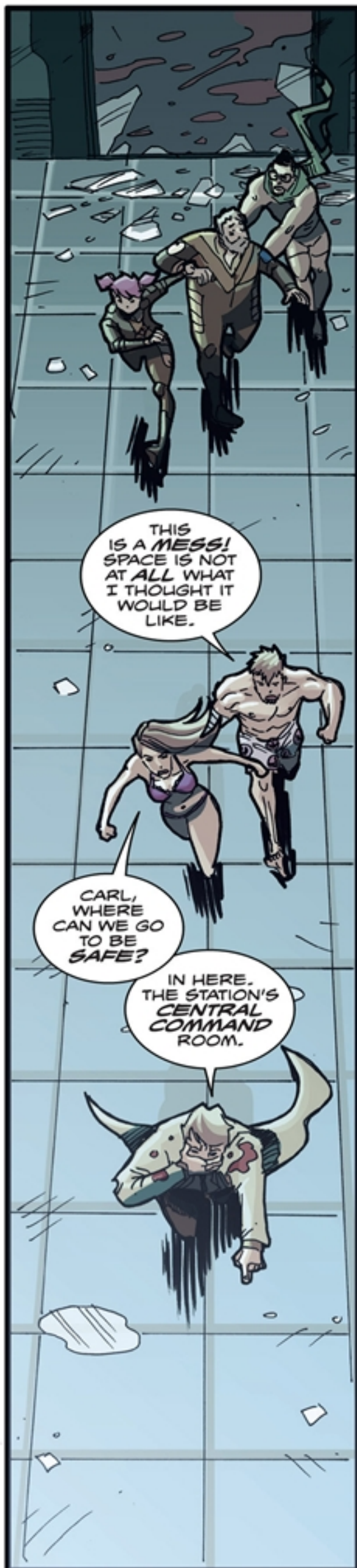
HOLY HANNIBAL!

IT'S LIKE WE CAN'T GET A FREAKING BREAK.

DAMMIT, ARE WE ALL OUT OF NON-ZOMBIE SCIENTISTS TO HELP US OR WHAT?!



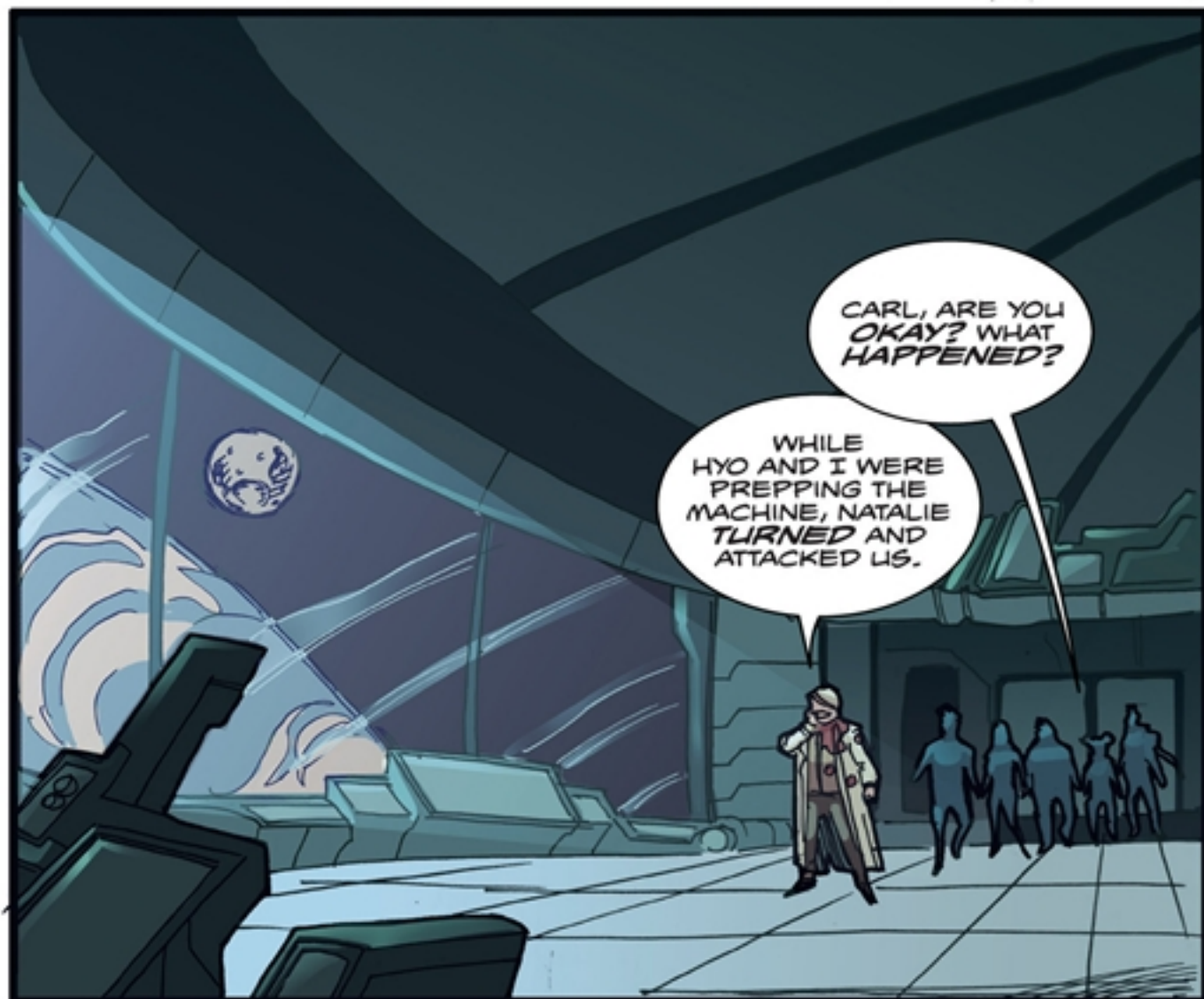
STILL ALIVE OVER HERE.



THIS IS A MESS! SPACE IS NOT AT ALL WHAT I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE LIKE.

CARL, WHERE CAN WE GO TO BE SAFE?

IN HERE. THE STATION'S CENTRAL COMMAND ROOM.



CARL, ARE YOU OKAY? WHAT HAPPENED?

WHILE HYU AND I WERE PREPPING THE MACHINE, NATALIE TURNED AND ATTACKED US.



NATALIE BIT ME IN THE FACE AND THEN CRACKED OPEN HYU'S HEAD.

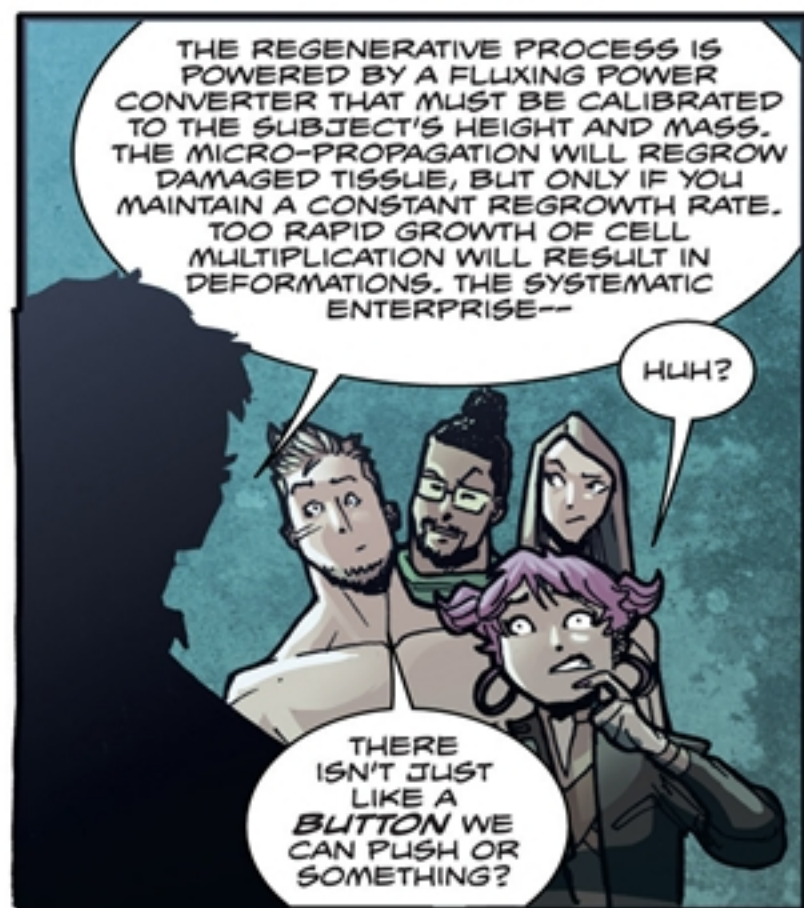
I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.



DUDE, HOW MUCH DOES THAT HURT RIGHT NOW? YOU'RE A TROOPER.

CARL, IF WE LOSE YOU...HOW CAN WE RUN THE CURE MACHINE AND FIX EVERYONE?

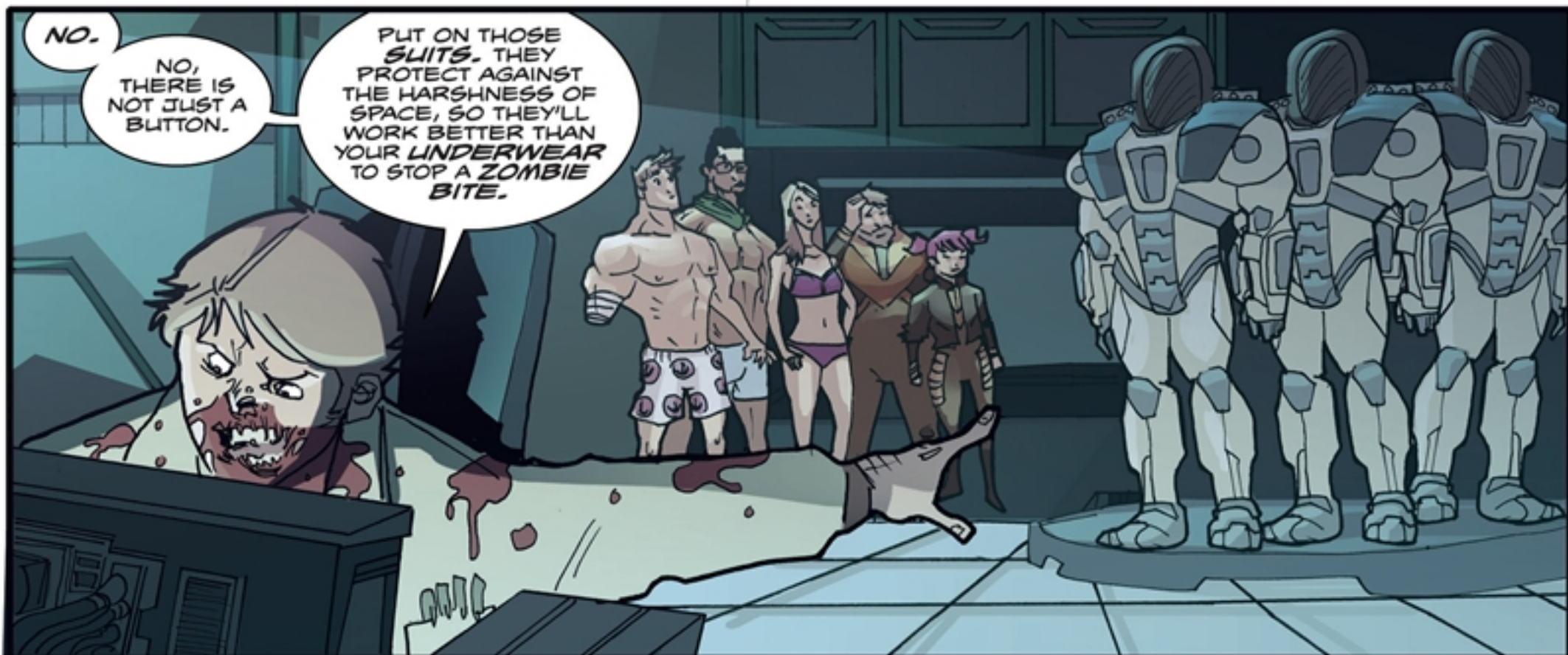
OKAY... PAY ATTENTION NOW...



THE REGENERATIVE PROCESS IS POWERED BY A FLUXING POWER CONVERTER THAT MUST BE CALIBRATED TO THE SUBJECT'S HEIGHT AND MASS. THE MICRO-PROPAGATION WILL REGROW DAMAGED TISSUE, BUT ONLY IF YOU MAINTAIN A CONSTANT REGROWTH RATE. TOO RAPID GROWTH OF CELL MULTIPLICATION WILL RESULT IN DEFORMATIONS. THE SYSTEMATIC ENTERPRISE--

HUH?

THERE ISN'T JUST LIKE A BUTTON WE CAN PUSH OR SOMETHING?



NO.

NO,
THERE IS
NOT JUST A
BUTTON.

PUT ON THOSE
SUITS. THEY
PROTECT AGAINST
THE HARSHNESS OF
SPACE, SO THEY'LL
WORK BETTER THAN
YOUR **UNDERWEAR**
TO STOP A **ZOMBIE**
BITE.



THIS STATION
HAS BECOME A
DEATH TRAP.
YOU NEED TO
ESCAPE AND GO
BACK TO
EARTH.

BUT THE
CURE!



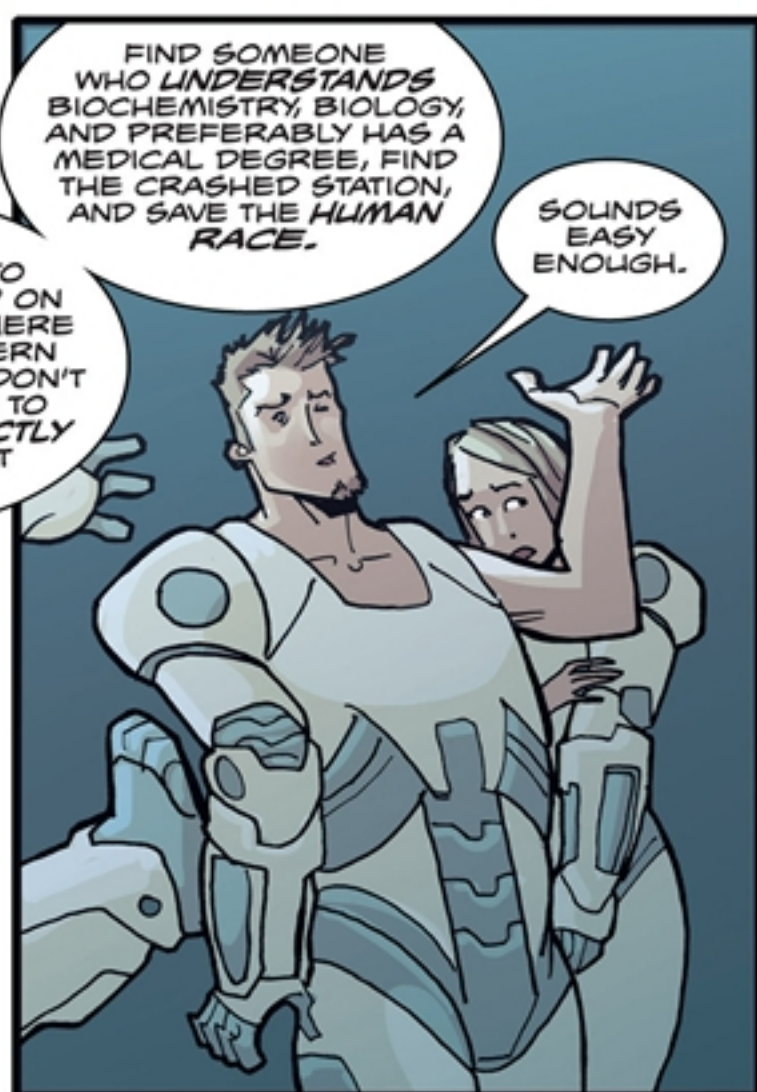
THIS STATION HOLDS
A VERY VALUABLE
TREASURE. IT IS SO
VALUABLE TO THE
HUMAN RACE THAT I
CANNOT, IN MY RIGHT
MIND, LEAVE IT UP
HERE OUT OF **MAN'S**
REACH.

ORBITAL
COURSE
ADJUSTED.



THE CRASH WILL KILL
ANYONE ON-BOARD,
BUT THE **EQUIPMENT**
AND, MOST
IMPORTANTLY, OUR
NOTES SHOULD
SURVIVE.

I'VE SET
THE STATION TO
CRASH-LAND ON
EARTH, SOMEWHERE
ON THE NORTHERN
HEMISPHERE. I DON'T
HAVE THE TIME TO
CALCULATE **EXACTLY**
WHERE RIGHT
NOW.



FIND SOMEONE
WHO **UNDERSTANDS**
BIOCHEMISTRY, BIOLOGY,
AND PREFERABLY HAS A
MEDICAL DEGREE, FIND
THE CRASHED STATION,
AND SAVE THE **HUMAN**
RACE.

SOUNDS
EASY
ENOUGH.





AAAAHHH!

ARTIFICIAL
GRAVITY
FAILING.

DID THAT
COMPUTER
JUST
SAY---



...AND
NOW WE'RE
FLYING.

KURT! YOU
NEED TO
CALM
DOWN!

GRRH!
UGH!



WE'VE
ALL LOST
PEOPLE WE
LOVED.

WE LOST
MISSY...
AND
KYLE.



THIS IS
BURGER'S
FAULT. AND
YOURS,
ROB.

IF YOU HADN'T
INTERVENED,
NONE OF THIS
WOULD HAVE
HAPPENED...



I KNOW
WHAT TO
DO...

SAY
GOODBYE
TO BURGER,
ROB.

WAIT...
WHAT?!



HE'S GONNA
KILL BURGER!
COME ON, GUYS!
WE HAVE TO
STOP KURT!

ROB,
NO.

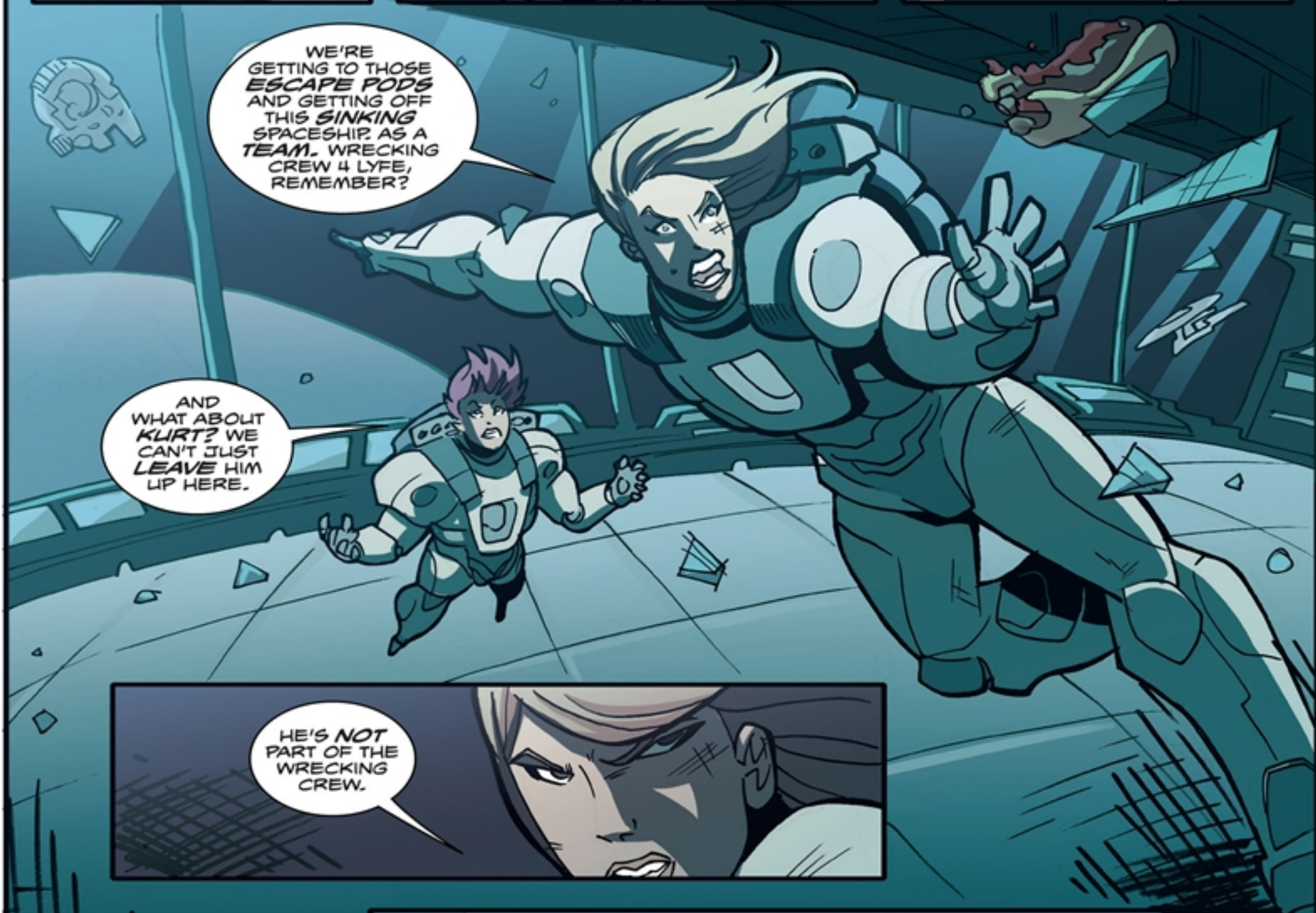


I KNOW THIS IS TOUGH, BUT BURGER IS **NOT** WITH US ANYMORE. HE'S **TURNED** AND THAT'S NOT GOOD NEWS FOR US OR HIM.



BURGER IS MY **BEST FRIEND** IN THE WHOLE FREAKING WORLD. WE'VE BEEN THROUGH **EVERYTHING** TOGETHER. I OWE HIM MY **LIFE**.

MAYBE KURT WILL BE DOING BURGER A **FAVOR**, YOU KNOW? PUTTING HIM OUT OF HIS **MISERY**.



WE'RE GETTING TO THOSE **ESCAPE PODS** AND GETTING OFF THIS **SINKING** SPACESHIP. AS A **TEAM**. WRECKING CREW 4 LIFE, REMEMBER?

AND WHAT ABOUT **KURT**? WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE HIM UP HERE.

HE'S **NOT** PART OF THE WRECKING CREW.



BUT **BURGER** IS. AND I DON'T LEAVE FRIENDS BEHIND.



PLEASE
TELL ME THAT
IS *NOT* A
ZOMBIE WITH
A *GUN*.



GOLDFINGER!
GET THAT GUN AWAY
FROM HER BEFORE
SHE **PUNCTURES**
THE HULL AND
WE'RE ALL
SUCKED INTO
SPACE!

ZIP UP
AND PUT
YOUR DAMN
HELMETS
ON!

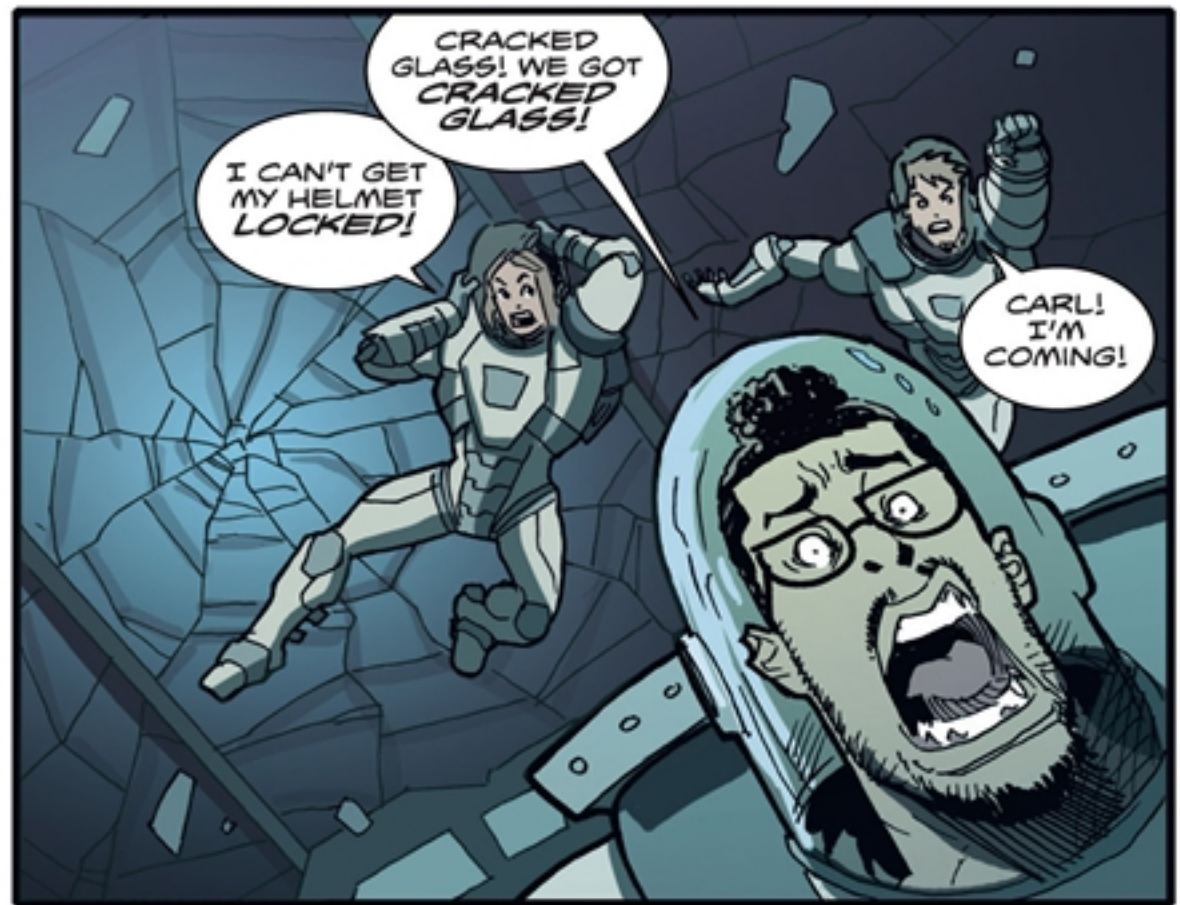
BLAM



I...
UGH, I
GOT
THIS!



ROB!





ERRGH!

SAFETY
SCREEN
DEPLOYING.







THERE WERE TWO BACK THERE, TWO GOT SUCKED OUT WITH THE GLYS...

ZOMBIE BILL GOT IT IN THE EYE WITH A SCREW-DRIVER...

THERE WAS THAT NEIL DEGRASSE TYSON-LOOKING GUY.



DON'T FORGET BURGER.



WHAT THE HELL, KURT?! DID YOU STAB ME WITH A SCALPEL?

WE ASKED THESE SCIENTISTS IF THEY HAD ANY WEAPONS...

I GUESS THEY NEVER CONSIDERED THEIR SURGICAL TOOLS WEAPONS.



I WAS JUST GOING TO KILL HIM, ROB.

BUT THEN I DECIDED I WANTED YOU TO WATCH...

BUT POOR BURGER JUST LOOKED SO... HUNGRY.

DON'T YOU THINK YOU'D MAKE A FINE **LAST MEAL** FOR BURGER?



ORRRR... I COULD CUT OFF A **PIECE** OF BURGER FOR YOU TO EAT...

...THEN YOU COULD FEED HIM A BIT OF **YOUR-SELF**...

YOU GUYS EAT EACH OTHER! 'CAUSE YOU'RE SUCH GOOD BUDDIES.



YOU'VE **LOST** IT, KURT! YOU'RE ABSOLUTE **BANANAS INSANE!**



KURT, WE'RE YOUR **FRIENDS**, MAN. ALL OF US.

THINK OF ALL WE'VE BEEN **THROUGH**. YOU SAVED ME AND MY FRIENDS' LIVES! **COUNTLESS TIMES!**



EXCEPT KYLE AND MISSY.

RIGHT?



THAT WASN'T YOUR **FAULT**, KURT! YOU CAN'T **BLAME** YOURSELF FOR THEIR **DEATHS!**





WHY?!

BECAUSE
UNLIKE YOU,
ROB, I'M A
LEADER.

LEADERS
NEED TO BE IN
COMMAND OF
THEIR GROUP.
MAINTAIN *CONTROL*.
THINK FOR THE
COLLECTIVE
MIND.

MAKE
THE *HARD*
DECISIONS.



KYLE WAS
A *THREAT* TO
MY LEADERSHIP
AS WELL AS MY
RELATIONSHIP
WITH HIS SISTER,
AMANDA.

⇒GURRK⇒

I HAD
NO PROBLEMS
WITH MISSY--ALTHOUGH
I THOUGHT *ALIEN*
FAMILY SUCKED. SHE
WAS AN *UNEXPECTED*,
BUT ULTIMATELY
NECESSARY, CASUALTY
IN GETTING RID OF KYLE.



CLIK-
THUNK

YOU THINK...
AMANDA WILL
LET YOU *GET*
AWAY WITH...
KILLING THE
WRECKING
CREW?



SHE'LL
NEVER
KNOW.

YOU SEE,
I *TRIED* TO SAVE
YOU AND ESCAPE
TOGETHER, BUT YOU WERE
TOO *SENTIMENTAL* AND
CHOSE TO SPEND THE
REST OF YOUR LIFE AS A
ZOMBIE...JUST SO YOU
COULD HANG OUT WITH
YOUR ZOMBIE "BRO,"
BURGER.

I'M
AN *EXPERT*
EISNER
AWARD-WINNING
ZOMBIE BOOK
WRITER.

I THINK I
KNOW A THING
OR TWO ABOUT
HOW TO SURVIVE
THE *ZOMBIE*
APOCALYPSE.





Slice

Huh?

RAAAHH!

WHAM

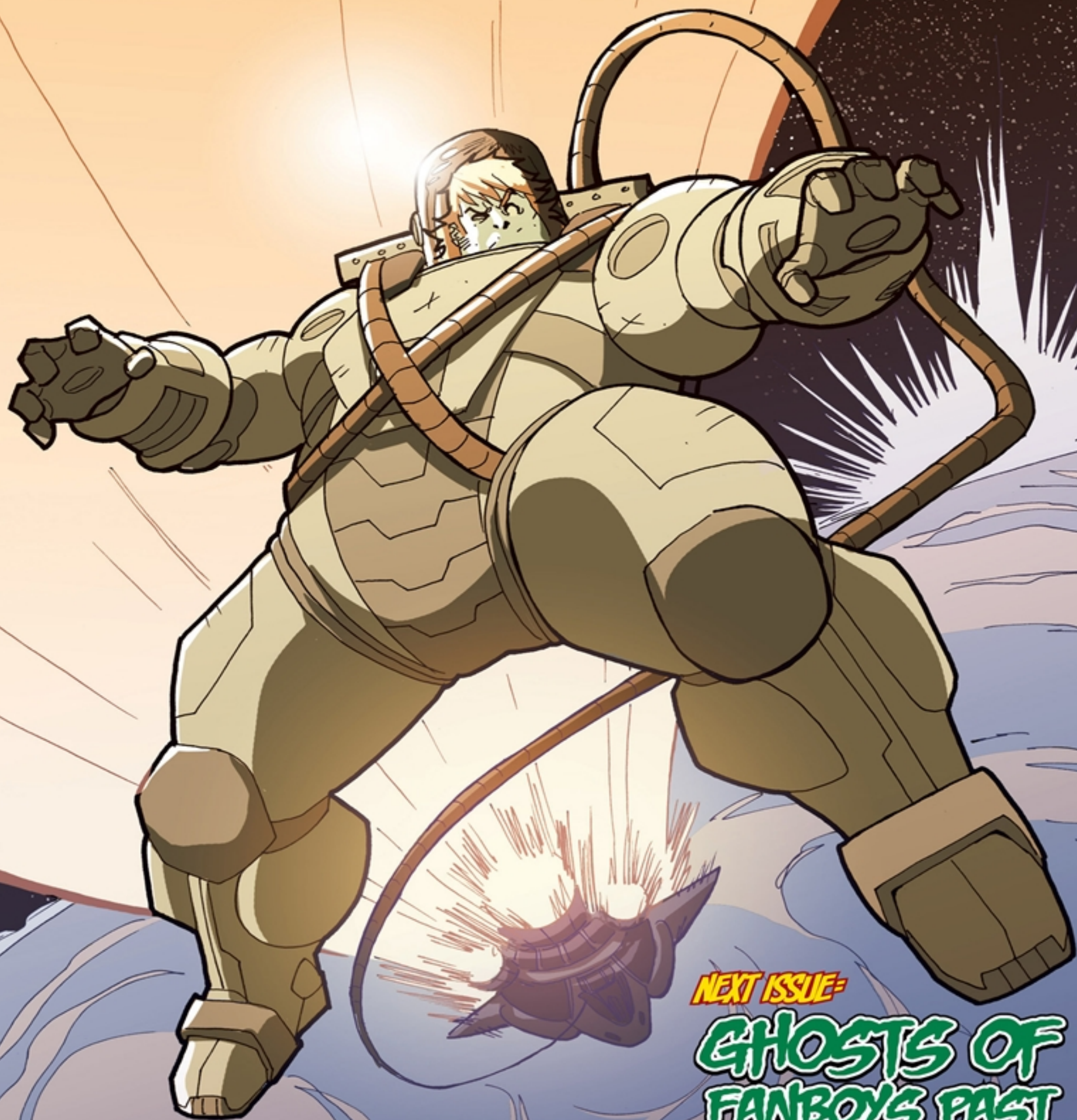
AAAAHHH!!!

YOU DON'T SURVIVE THE ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE BY BEING AN EXPERT.

YOU SURVIVE BY BEING A FAN.







NEXT ISSUE=

**GHOSTS OF
FANBOYS PAST**