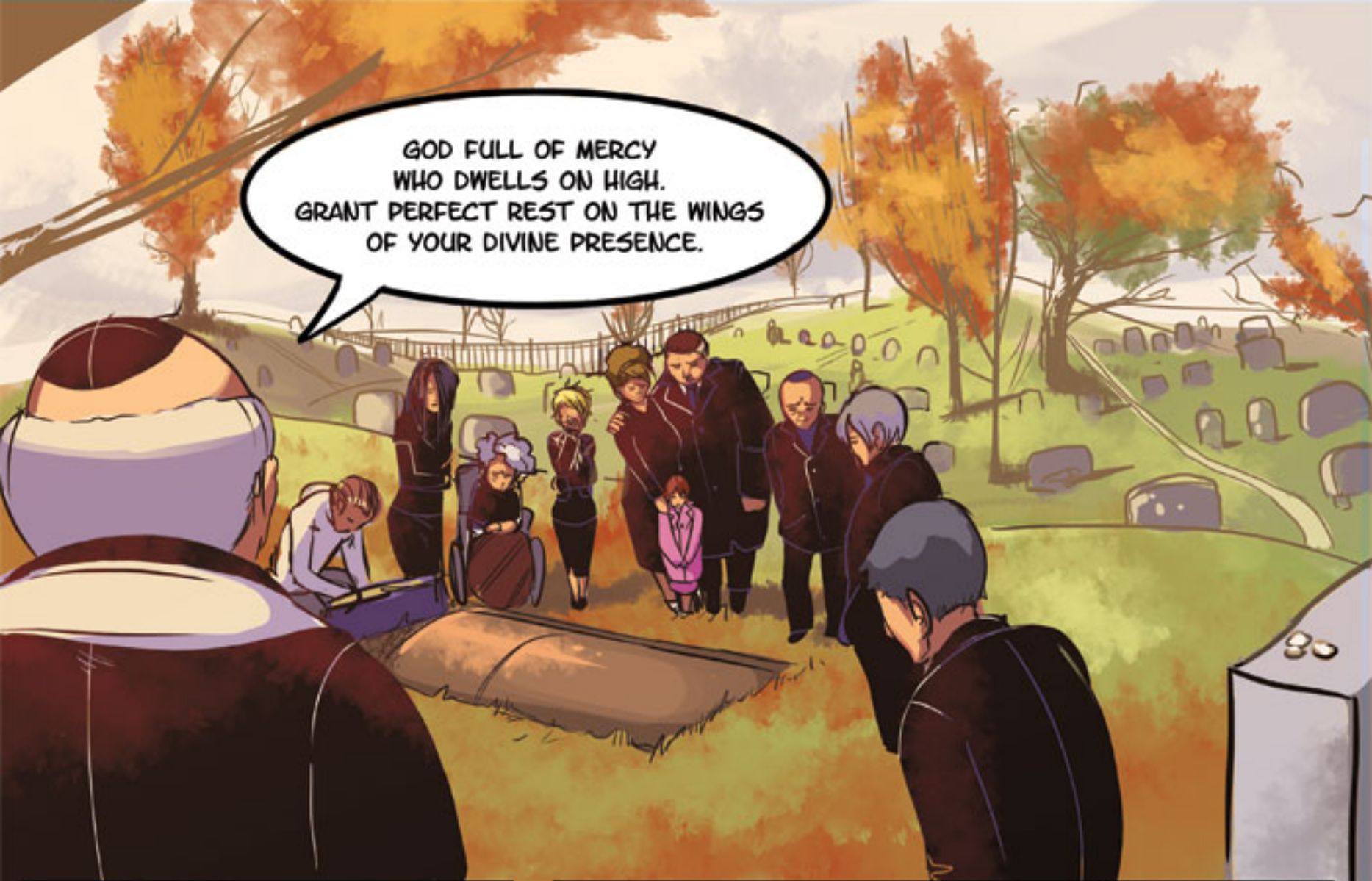


DEATH. IT'LL CHANGE YOUR LIFE.



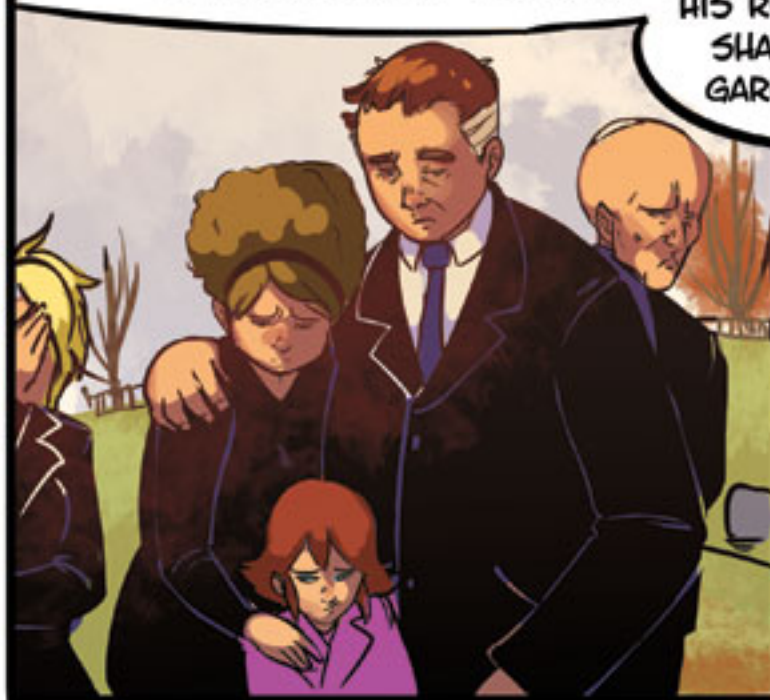


GOD FULL OF MERCY
WHO DWELLS ON HIGH.
GRANT PERFECT REST ON THE WINGS
OF YOUR DIVINE PRESENCE.

IN THE LOFTY HEIGHTS OF THE
HOLY AND PURE WHO SHINE AS
THE BRIGHTNESS OF THE HEAVENS
TO THE SOUL OF JAMES FALICK.



WHO HAS GONE TO HIS ETERNAL REST
AS ALL HIS FAMILY AND FRIENDS PRAY FOR
THE ELEVATION OF HIS SOUL.



HIS RESTING PLACE
SHALL BE IN THE
GARDEN OF EDEN.

OR OUR
SHED.

SHHH!

THEREFORE, THE MASTER OF MERCY WILL CARE FOR HIM UNDER
THE PROTECTION OF HIS WINGS FOR ALL TIME.



AND BIND HIS SOUL IN THE
BOND OF EVERLASTING LIFE.



GOD IS HIS INHERITANCE AND HE WILL REST IN PEACE...



... AND LET US SAY...

AMEN.

YRAAAAAAH



AH! ZOMBIE!
KILL IT!



AH! AMMIT!
HY 'ID YOU

GREAA! Y YAW...

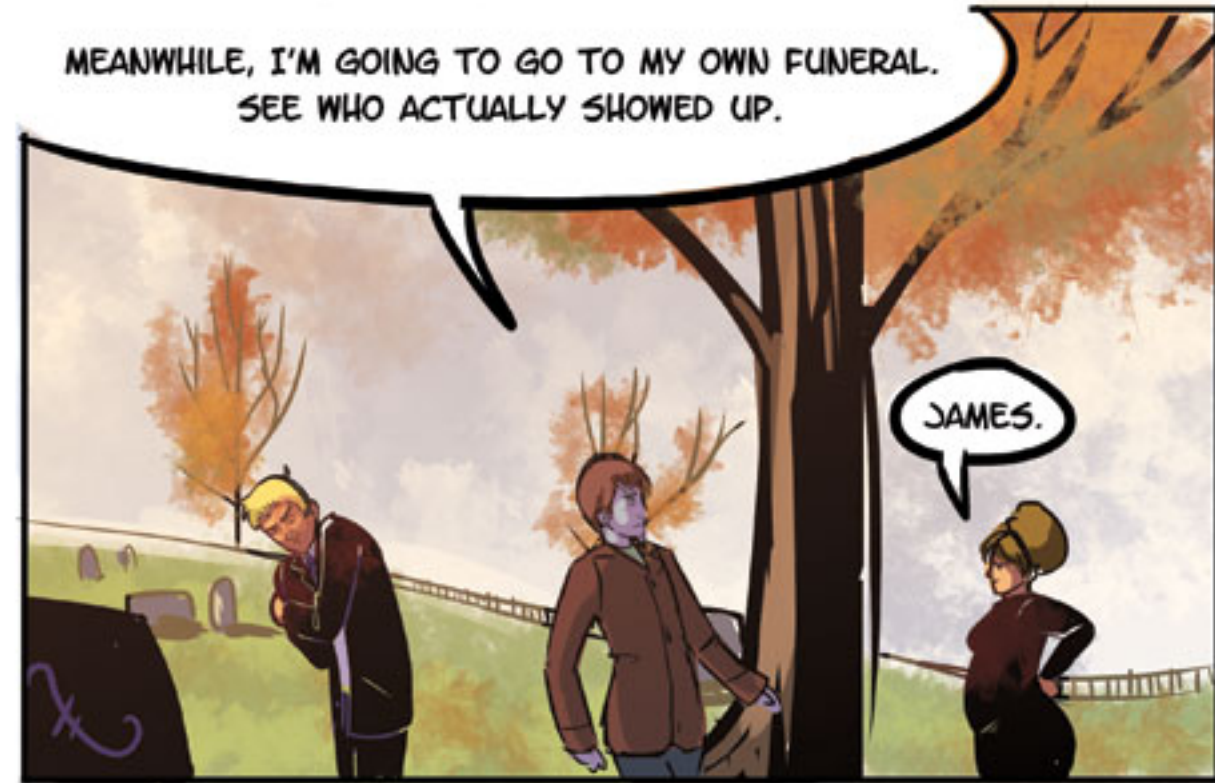


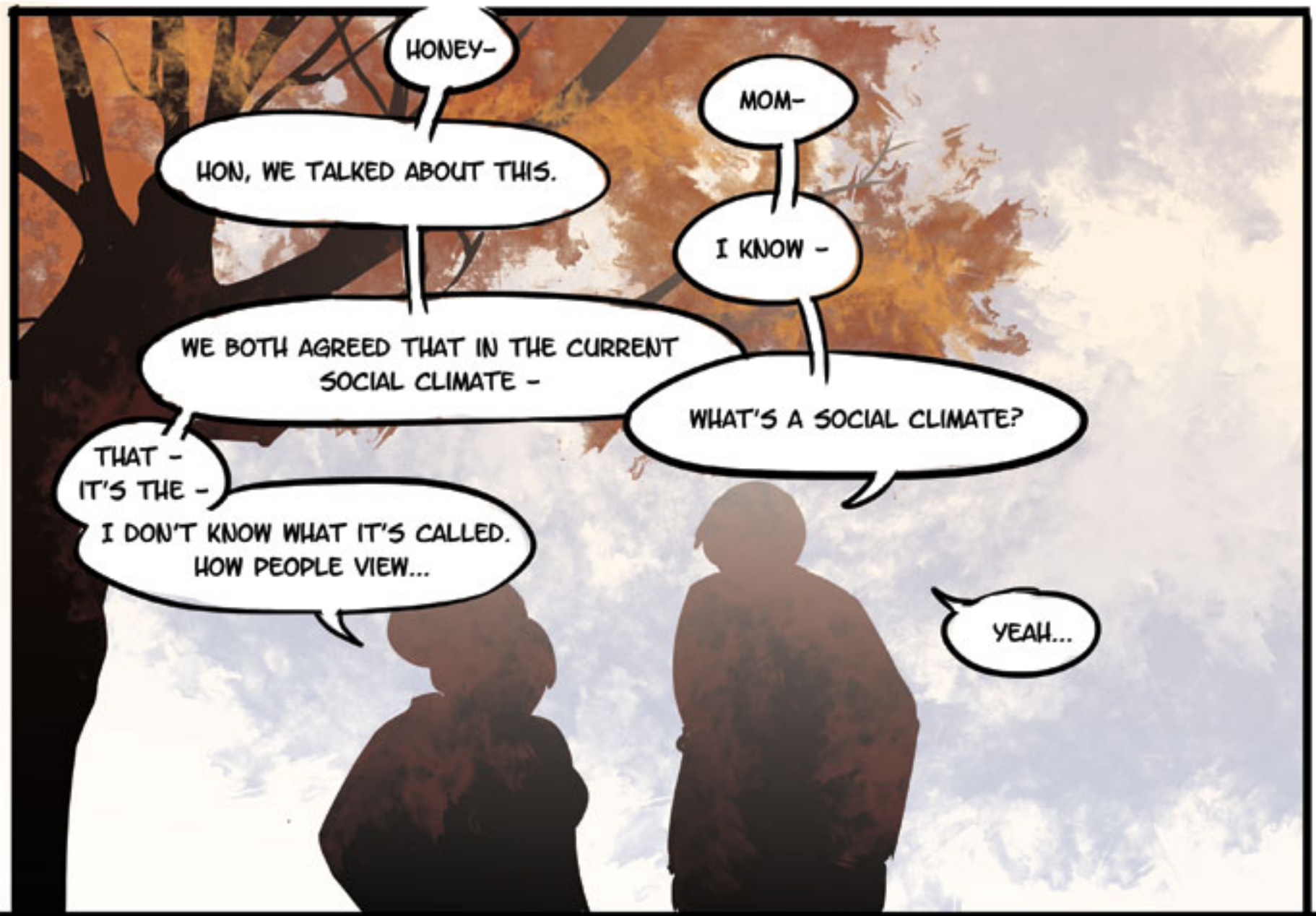
y-y-y-you -T YOU
WERE GOING TO....
TO EAT ME!

YOU WERE OPENING YOUR
MOUTH AND YOU WERE MOANING
AND YOU-YOU-YOU-

I WAS YAWNING, YOU
HORSE'S ASS!







HONEY-

HON, WE TALKED ABOUT THIS.

MOM-

I KNOW -

WE BOTH AGREED THAT IN THE CURRENT SOCIAL CLIMATE -

WHAT'S A SOCIAL CLIMATE?

THAT - IT'S THE -

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S CALLED. HOW PEOPLE VIEW...

YEAH...

WE DON'T WANT TO GIVE THE FAMILY A SCARE.

SO WE FAKED MY DEATH. GREAT.



WELL, TECHNICALLY, YOU ARE DEAD.

MOM, I'M NOT! I'M STILL HERE! I'M RIGHT HERE, TALKING TO YOU.



AND I'M GRATEFUL, BUT NOT EVERYONE MIGHT SEE IT AS THE...
THE BLESSING ME AND YOUR FATHER SEE IT AS.

BUT -

WAIT IN THE HEARSE. WE'LL TALK
ABOUT THIS LATER.

FORGET IT.
I'LL WALK HOME.

HON, YOU CAN'T
WALK AROUND WITHOUT
YOUR -

I KNOW!
I HAVE IT!





JAMES, DO YOU NEED HELP?

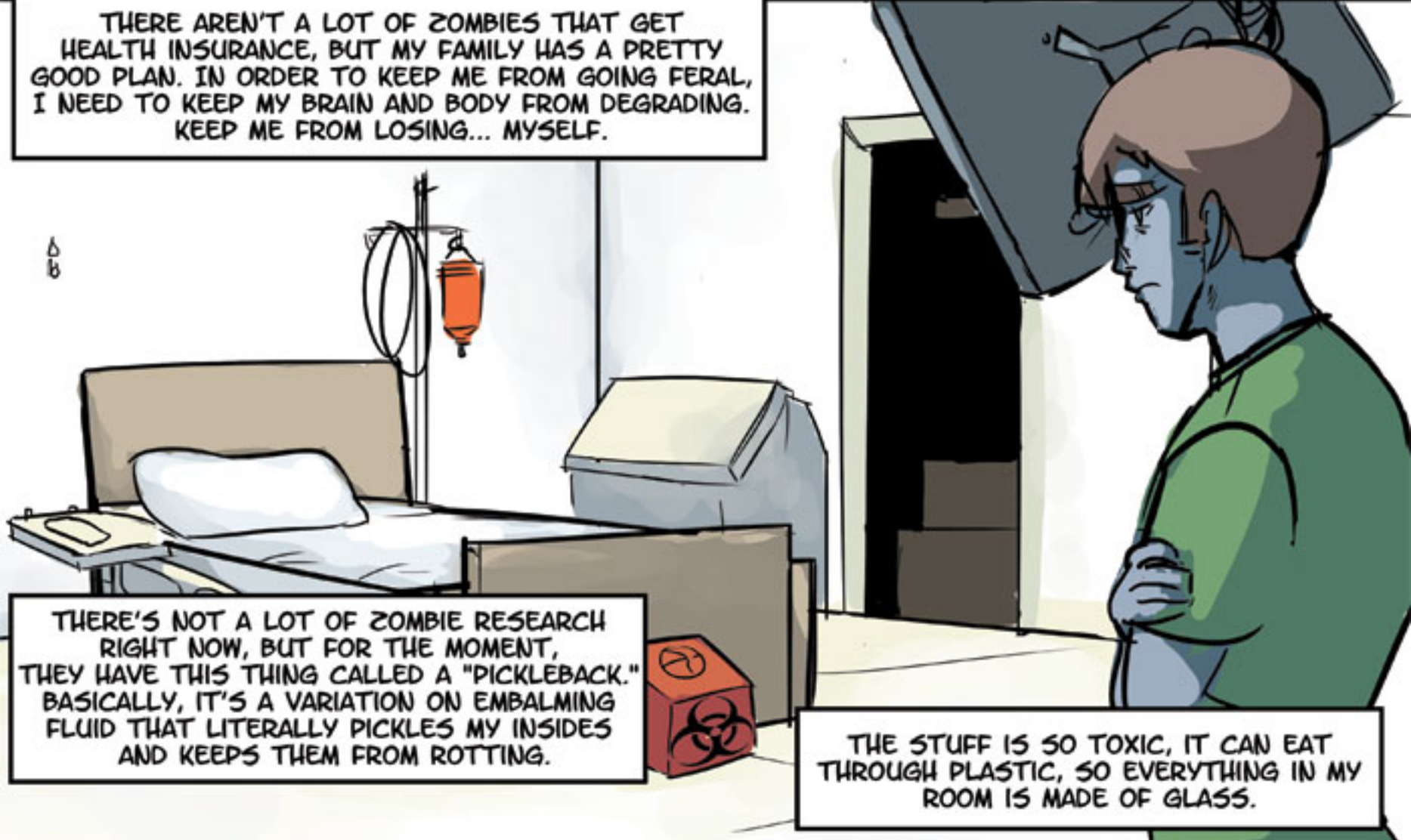
NO, I'LL BE FINE. I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW HOURS.



CLICK



THERE AREN'T A LOT OF ZOMBIES THAT GET HEALTH INSURANCE, BUT MY FAMILY HAS A PRETTY GOOD PLAN. IN ORDER TO KEEP ME FROM GOING FERAL, I NEED TO KEEP MY BRAIN AND BODY FROM DEGRADING. KEEP ME FROM LOSING... MYSELF.



THERE'S NOT A LOT OF ZOMBIE RESEARCH RIGHT NOW, BUT FOR THE MOMENT, THEY HAVE THIS THING CALLED A "PICKLEBACK." BASICALLY, IT'S A VARIATION ON EMBALMING FLUID THAT LITERALLY PICKLES MY INSIDES AND KEEPS THEM FROM ROTTING.

THE STUFF IS SO TOXIC, IT CAN EAT THROUGH PLASTIC, SO EVERYTHING IN MY ROOM IS MADE OF GLASS.

IF A LIVING PERSON TOOK THIS, THEY WOULD BE PERMANENTLY DRUNK AND BLIND AND GIVE THEM 18 KINDS OF CANCER. LUCKILY FOR ME...



IT JUST FEELS LIKE I'M ON FIRE FOR 3 HOURS.

