

MISHA

Got word that you're replacing me.

Wanted to give you a few pointers about
this nest-

1.) The Scars are sneaky bastards. Don't just watch
the street - check the rooftops. They got their
own sharpshooters.

2.) Keep the infected alive. When the Scars cross,
they have to deal with them. Once they reveal
their positions **TAKE THEM OUT**.

Took out a pair of cultists and am now
watching the infected devour their bodies.

IT'S fucking glorious!

And remember, don't get cornered.

May your survival be long and your death be swift!

- DECK



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FEDERAL DISASTER RESPONSE AGENCY

MEMORANDUM FOR FEDRA CENTRAL COMMAND

SUBJECT: Seattle QZ Compromised

ATTN: Captain Paul Douglas

Despite our best efforts, The Seattle Quarantine Zone will fall to the terrorist group calling themselves the Washington Liberation Front. We underestimated their capabilities and lost key sites around the city.

We have executed our contingency plans and are prepping to escort key personnel out of the QZ 24 hours from now. I intend to stay until the last officer has escaped.

Let the record show I provided for this city and its citizens as best as I could. They are now “freed” of us and are at the mercy of the WLF. Let’s see how they feed and shelter a community of thousands. Let them deal with dissent among their own ranks. Let them deal with those religious fanatics. Inevitably, someone else will come along and hold them accountable for all their perceived wrongs. I almost wish I could be there to see it.

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "LC Torres".

Lieutenant Camelo Torres

Kids,

If you find this, I want you to know I don't blame you.

Those Seraphites are selling a good line. I understand why you thought you'd be better off with them.

There's food and water in the boat. Take it and sail away from this place.

I know I got too controlling. I just wanted so much for you two to be safe. I hope you see that.

I couldn't find antibiotics. I want you both to know I love you. Ricky, keep watching out for Max. You owe him that.

Dad

Dad — I'm taking Max away from here. He can't spend his life locked inside this rotting building. All he'll do is take on your weaknesses. When the soldiers killed Mom, you just stood there, like a coward. What kind of example is that? You should've gotten angry. You should've made them hurt worse than they hurt her.

I want Max to see what it looks like when [REDACTED] people are willing to stand up for what they want. When they're willing to make something of their life. The world is harsh. It's up to us to change it.

"Only when weak may I carry my true strength."
Maybe we'll be back someday. If we do, I hope you're not still sitting in your stupid fucking chair.



I've tried to draw you sleeping,
but these damn hands can't
Capture your mesmerizing beauty.
Had fun yesterday. Lets do it again.

Your "uber goober"

Owen

To whom it may concern

You cannot treat us like this.

I understand that many people are sick, but getting shoved in here and separated from my wife is unacceptable. I've been sitting here for over three hours without an update.

The doctor put some ointment on my bite mark and then vanished. This thing hurts and seems to be getting worse.

Please deliver this note to your supervisor immediately.

Sincerely,
Don Carter



LAKEHILL
SEATTLE
HOSPITAL

Kayla Higashi, M.D.

Steven —

I can't keep doing this!

I know I'm just supposed to run the tests and log the data... but I can't handle this much pain.

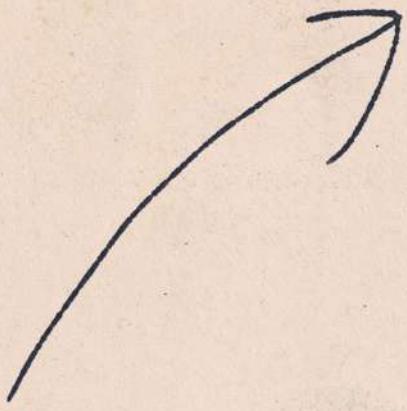
I escorted some soldiers to the trauma. I wasn't supposed to go in there.

I've seen what the patients turn into.

Every single adult and child that is brought in here with a bite or scratch is going to lose their mind and we keep lying to them.

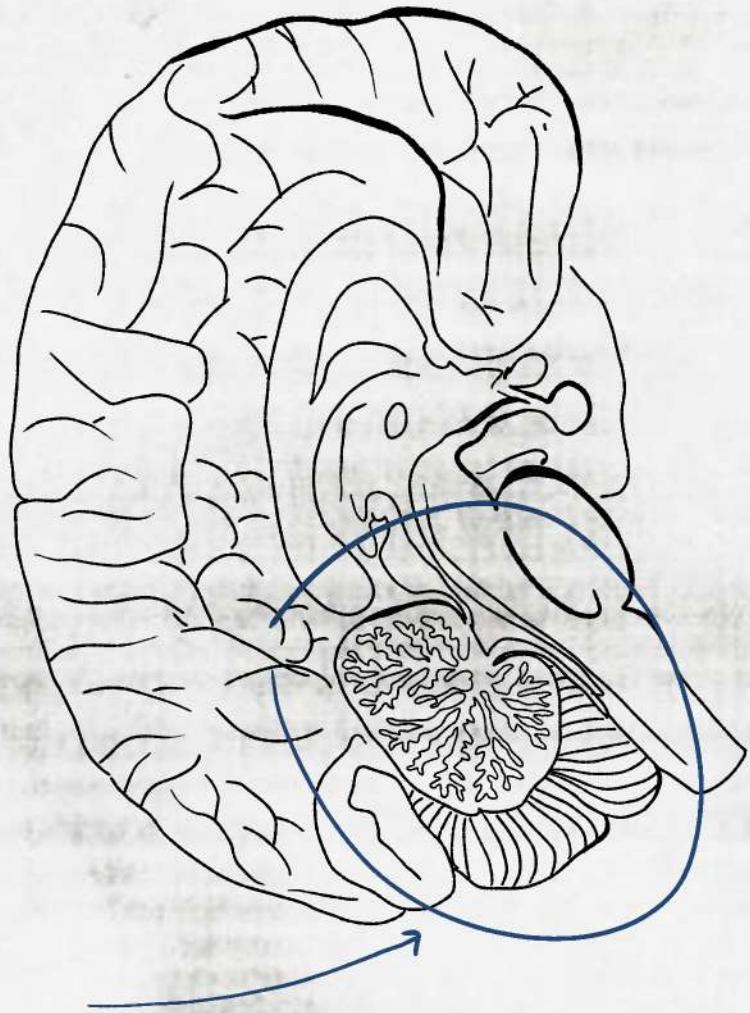
I asked to go home and was told I need to keep going. Some bullshit about "national security." They offer me an office to get some sleep if I want to.

Steven, you need to get me out of this. I'm going to have a mental breakdown.



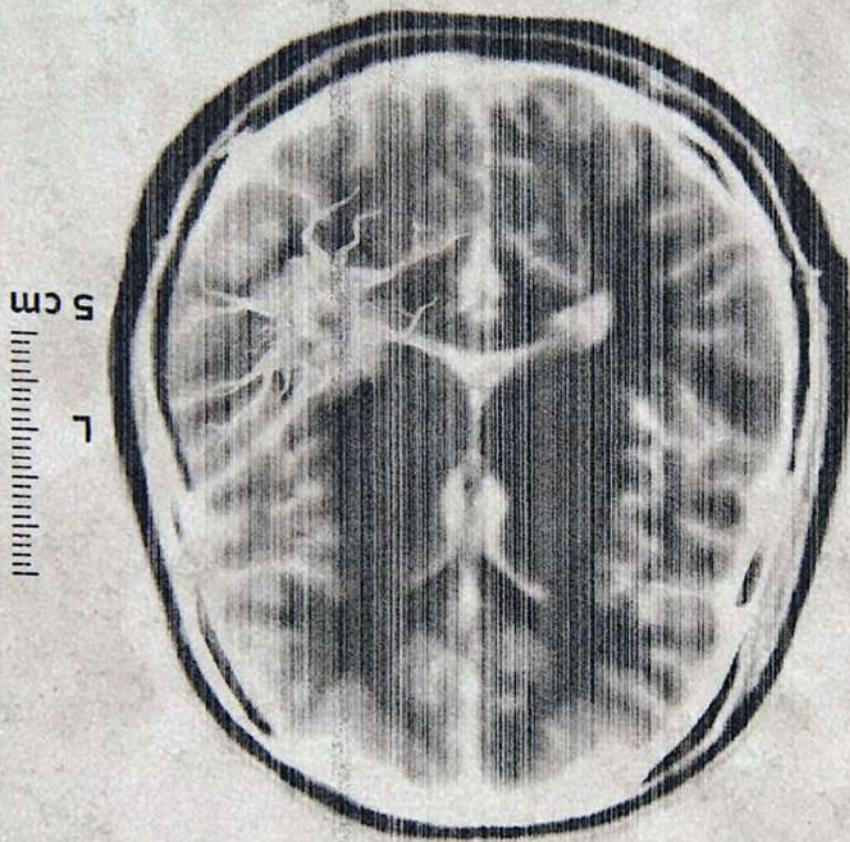
The growth has clearly mutated.
Let's see if the test results corroborate
our theory. This is big.

an



By this time tomorrow,
we will have altered
the course of history. — J

A



A

Don,

You know, I'm glad I catalogued and collected all this rare hospital equipment. And as soon as I'm done, I hear that there's no use for it anymore

I cannot fucking believe you guys voted to disband I get it, this was a miracle that slipped through our fingers. It's fucking shitty. But the whole World is shitty. How can we give up like this?

What now? Settle in QZ's? Join some third-rate resistance groups?

FUCK THAT. Someone still has to care. I'll spend the rest of my life trying to find them... or die trying!

Scott

Looking for twenty
volunteers to help
with repairs to
the electric dam!

When:
First weekend in April

See Maria to sign up



Still no scars
four more hours on this shift
fuuuuuuuuuuuck

G50

ULI

IT WAS BORIS. I SAW HIM SHOOT THAT
WLF PATROL AGAINST THEIR OWN VAN.
JESUS... I GET IT... THEY KILLED HIS
DAUGHTER... BUT HE JUST SIGNED OUR
DEATH WARRANT.

WE HAVE ONE CHANCE OUT OF THIS...
WE TURN HIM IN. I KNOW HE'S
YOUR FRIEND... BUT IF THOSE
WOLVES SHOT THAT GIRL OVER
SOME GRAFFITI, THINK OF WHAT
THEY'LL DO TO ALL OF US IF
THEY THINK WE'RE HARBORING
THE KILLER OF THREE OF
THEIR OWN.

LET'S MEET AT THE USUAL
PLACE AFTER CURFEW.

-X

We wanted to end suffering. We wanted to restore humanity. Each time we sacrificed part of ourselves, our leaders kept saying, "it'll be worth it."

Now we've disbanded. With nothing to show for our sins.

I thought coming here might reignite something. Some purpose. My parents loved bringing me here. It's one of my earliest memories from before the outbreak. Before all of the cruelty and savagery.

Those memories just made me angrier.

I don't want to be in this world anymore.
I can't look at the person I've become.

Ma'am - I'm sorry to God
for what I did. I wasn't
going to hurt you. I didn't want
anything from your store except
for the drugs. Your husband came
at me. What choice did I have?

My little sister stopped feeling
her feet. I needed the insulin.

Everyone is hoarding the stuff.

What choice did I have?

I hope he survives. I'm sorry.

If any Wolves read this... Warn Isaac and the others
the rumors are true... There's a Newinfected out there
Looks like something made it halfway to a Bloater
Took a Turn. Ugly Mother Fucker! Maybe all the
ground here caused a mutation?

No Idea...

It was slow, so i put it
down easy, But when I
went to check it out,
all these pustules on it
exploded. Whole right

side of my body is
burned. Some kind
of acid

If you see one of
these things shambling
towards you.

Stay Back!!



My friends - forgive me, I have failed you. I was trying to escape a squad of wolves and stumbled upon a group of demons. They caught me off-guard. By our Prophet's grace, I will die before the corruption sets in and I lose control of my senses.

Now more than ever I see the righteousness of our path and the corruption of the wolves. I will die happy knowing I played a small part in restoring the purity of our species and our world.

Should you find me, set me alight
and say her words over my remains.

Henry



So the "good info" I traded those fish for turned out to be bogus. Despite our repeated dead ends, my gut tells me the Fireflys are in Santa Barbara. Somewhere. (I'm picturing the snark I'd be getting if you heard me say that - shut up!) Gonna check out another tip back in the suburbs. Wish us luck.

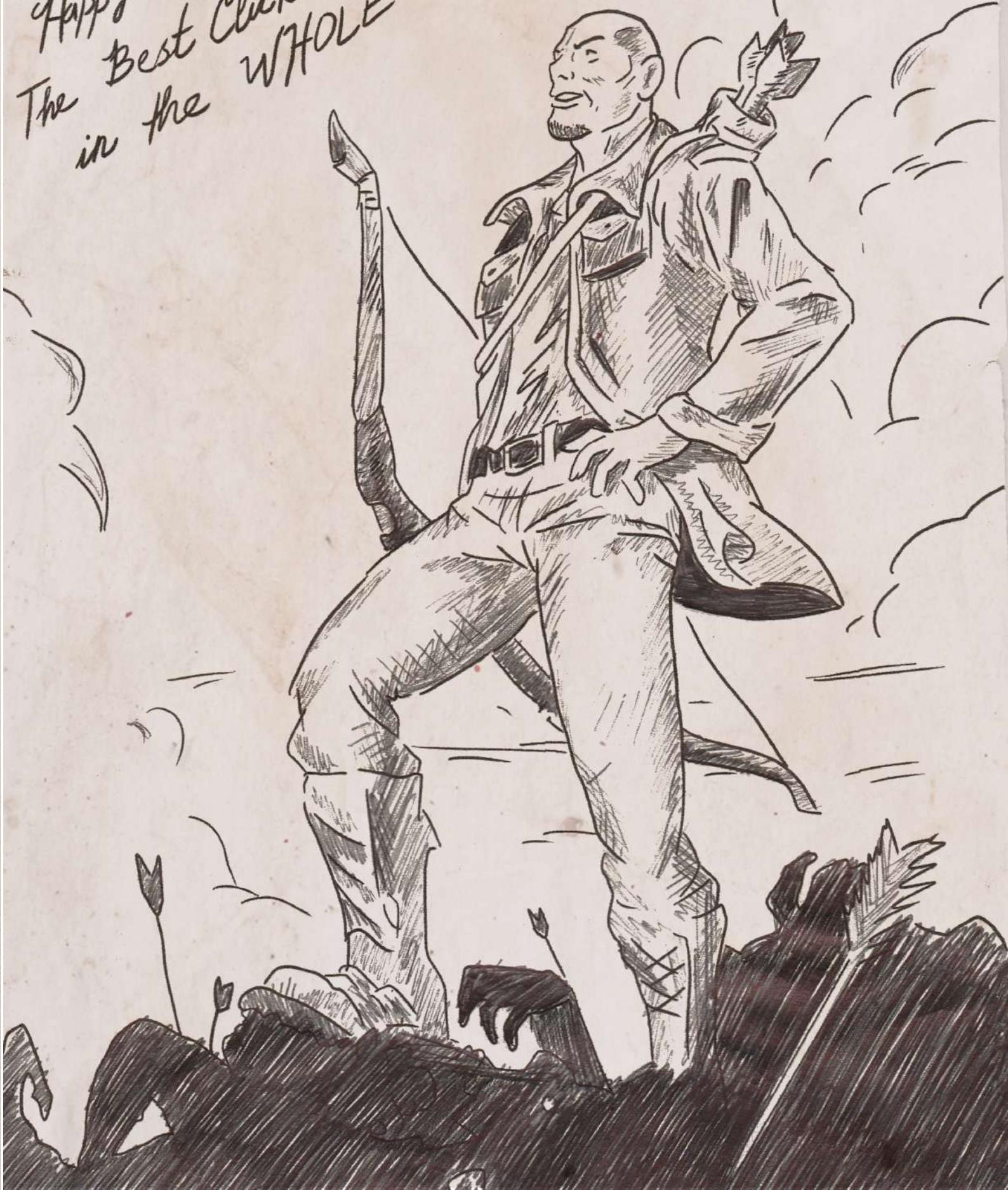
I was sitting by the fire at night with Lev, looking at the waves, thinking about you. I told him your stupid joke about the skateboarding grandma. He laughed so hard he spit out his food. It's the happiest I've seen him yet.

I miss you.

You'd have liked it here. There are no towns, just small caravans that move up and down the coast. Everyone says Santa Barbara is haunted. Like some Bermuda Triangle. I think it's beautiful.

I saw a seal the other day. It had spots. Is this some karmic way of you mocking me?

Happy Birthday Dad!
The Best Clicker killer
in the WHOLE QZ!!!



My Prophet -

May you hear my words. Moira was a strong and capable - warrior until she witnessed her husband Henry and their patrol get slaughtered by Wolves. Now she wakes up screaming and cowers at the smallest noise.

We honor Henry's Martyrdom by caring for Moira as he would, but it is not enough. I ask you grant Moira the strength to reclaim her spirit.

X My PROPHET MAY YOU BRING
YOUR CHILDREN PROSPERITY
AND STRENGTH THAT WE
MIGHT CLEANSE THIS WORLD
OF ITS SICKNESS AND START
ANEW. X





To: Joel, from: Ellie



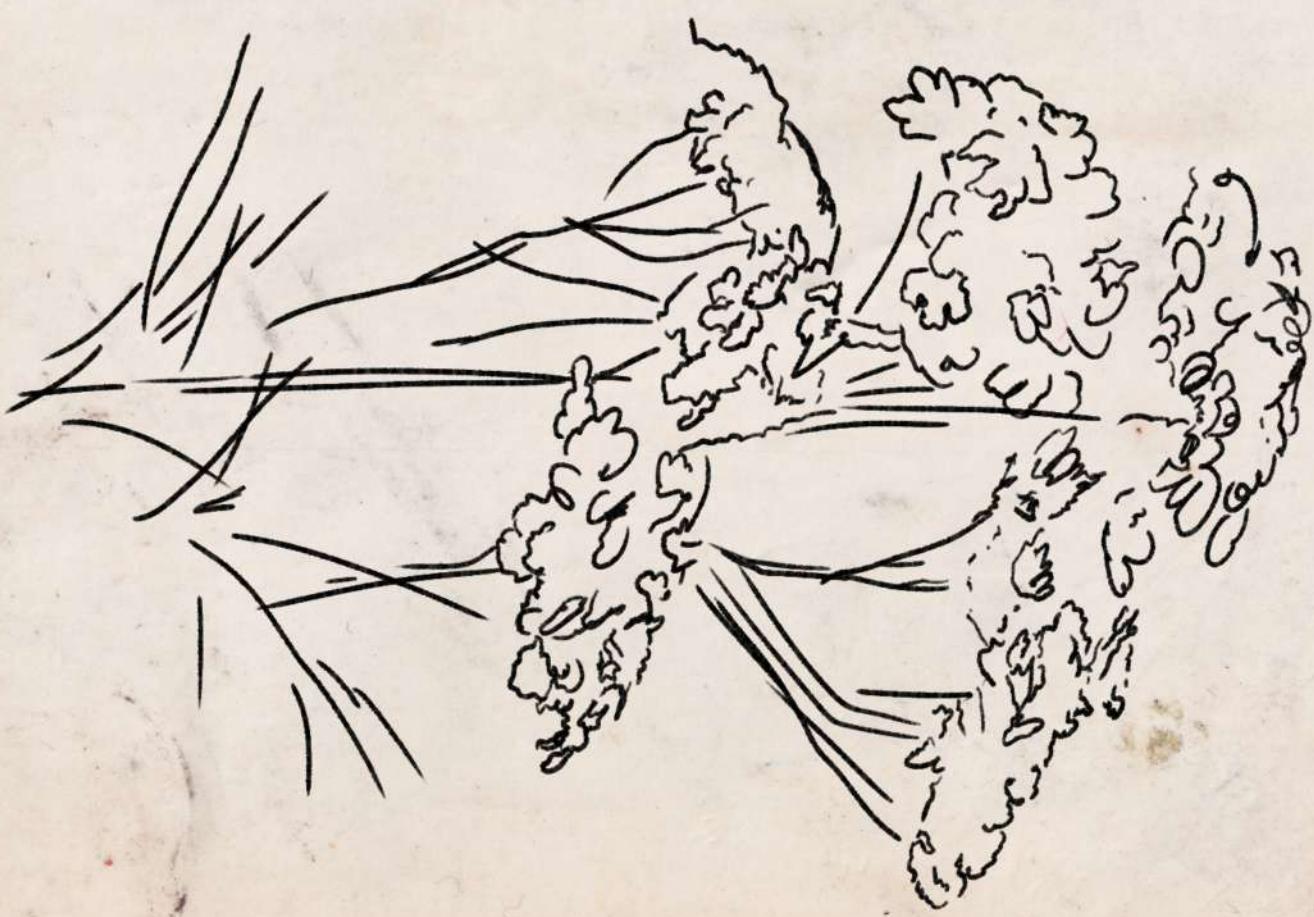
My little Potato

ellie



Elie







Ellie.

My Dear Dina,

Thank you for your letter and photograph. J.J.'s gotten so big already! He's got Jesse's smile. If he's anything like his dad... well, good luck.

I can't wait to visit you. My back has been acting up again, but I'm on the mend. The doctor still thinks I need a few more weeks of rest. As soon as I can, I will see there -

I appreciate the tender words in your letter. I will say what I hope is obvious, Jesse wouldn't blame you for what happened, and neither do any of us. We love you. You are part of our family.

Be well. There will always be a place for you, Ellie, and J.J. back in Jackson should you ever change your mind

Love, Robin

Boris,

I'm so sorry what those Wolves did to Sofia was horrifying I can't help but feel somewhat responsible I've been getting the town so riled up about standing our ground against the Wolves. When she started spray painting over their rules, I didn't discourage her hard enough. I kept it from you. I thought she'd stop.

I know you want to retaliate against the Wolves..believe me, I feel the same way. But we can't. Not now. We've got to be smart. Let things cool down.

People will be looking to you for how to handle this. You were a leader here after the out break. I need you to be a leader again. Let's not let everything we fought for be in vain.

-Uli

I'm bit. Tina's dead.

We've been getting drunk on our patrols for a while. This was such a shit post-

no infected, no scars, far from everything...

Her brother makes Moonshine, so we'd drink and talk. Went that way for months. We were stumbling around the grocery store when these runners surprised us.

Let her brother know.

I'm sorry.

I tried to save her.

Tell my mom I love her.

Chevy

Whoever turns up I don't care who
they are I don't care if they're
Wolves or Seraphites or whatever
the fuck just save me please
save me I'll do whatever you want
I'll cut my face I'll shoot some
FEDRA Shits Who gives
a fuck I can't die here

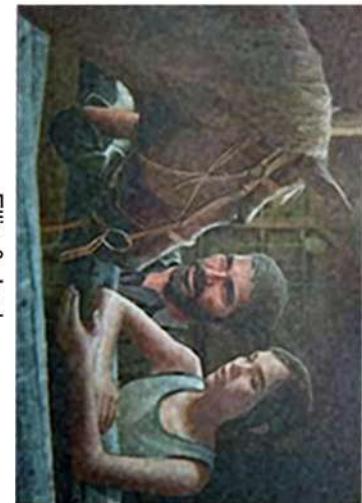
I don't wanna die here
Please help

Please help they're gonna
find me

They're gonna rip
me apart



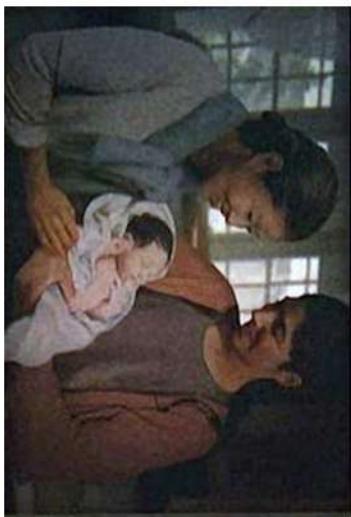
Dina & her sister



Ellie & Joel



Tommy & Joel



Dina & Jesse's mom



Eugene's family

Mel + Owen



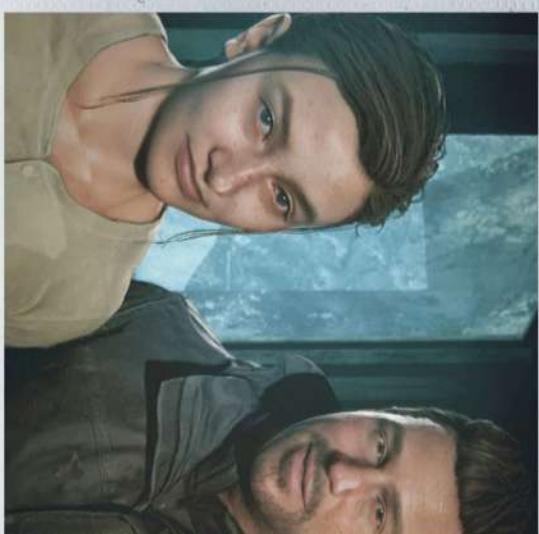
Nick + Nora



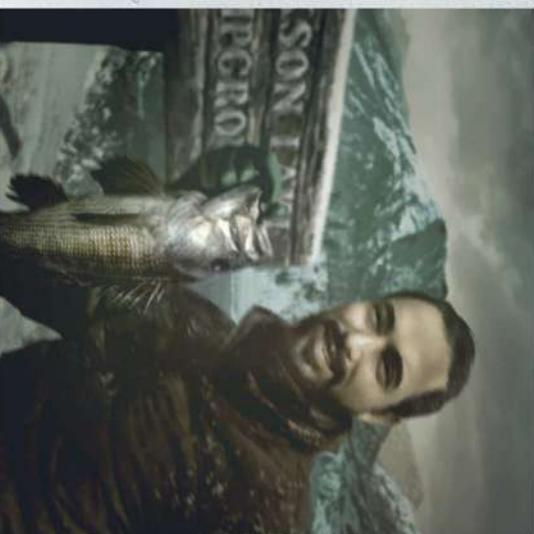
Leah + Jordan



Abby + Owen



Manny



Jules. I hope you can forgive me.

We were soaking, cold, hungry, when we reached their encampment. A Seraphite woman took care of us. Hot food. Blankets. She radiated love... treated me like one of their own. Her name was Karen.

The plan was to board her boat and head for Haven the next morning.

Then gunfire. Karen's head exploded from the bullet. Her blood splattered all over me.

We scattered. Zachary was shot. It was our people. Two wolves. They walked right by me.

I think they thought I was their prisoner. And then something in me snapped. I pulled out my pistol and shot them in the back of the head.

Zachary is sturdy, and will pull through. We buried Karen and said a prayer for her.

Zachary gave me a new name, Emmett. He says it means "truth." I shaved my head and cut my face Jules... I wonder if you'd even recognize me. — Emmett

If anyone finds this note -

My wife Paige is waiting for me back in the old conference center at Pike and Convention, right across from the brew pub. Please take her this medicine, she's pregnant and could die without it.

I thought I could make it, but I've lost too much blood. I was sprinting through the woods, heard some whistles, and then an arrow pierced my side. I ducked into this place. Think i'm safe. Can't get any worse, right?

Starting to feel cold. ~~Stole all this medication from the hospital, should've grabbed some blood too.~~ Bad joke, never mind. She'll tell you, I'm always making bad jokes.

If you find Paige, tell her I went peacefully. Tell her I hope they live happy lives. Tell her I love her.

And tell her if it's a boy, don't name the kid after me! Go with the name we picked.

Simon Vickers

Jordan,

Isaac's got
us posted up on
a two week at
the TV station. Scars
spotted in the area.

Here's something to
hold you over.

Leak :-;

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SEPTEMBER 20TH - OCTOBER 31ST

8PM - MIDNITE