


A LAST OF US TALE

JOEL'S DREAM

BY BELAD4







ARE YOU
REALLY NOT
CONCERNED ABOUT US
CUTTING ACROSS THE
CITY?

SHOULDN'T YOU AT
LEAST BRING YOUR
GUN WITH YOU?



THIS AREA HAS BEEN
CLEAR FOR WEEKS NOW.
BUT IF ANY CLICKER SHOWS
UP YOU CAN DEAL WITH
IT.

AFTER ALL, YOU
ARE THE ONE WHO
WANTED MORE
PRACTICE.

AND WHAT
ABOUT ANY OTHER
GROUPS?



IF THERE WERE
ANY HERE, WE WOULD
HAVE NOTICED THEIR
TRACKS.


IF YOU SAY SO...
YOU WERE JUST
ALWAYS SO CAREFUL
BEFORE.



I STILL AM. IT'S JUST... I'M GLAD THAT WE DON'T HAVE TO WATCH OUR BACK ALL THE TIME.

YOU KNOW HOW MANY CLOSE CALLS WE HAD. AND IT WAS JUST YOU. BEFORE EVERYTHING, WHEN IT STARTED...

LOST TOO MUCH. EVEN LOST MYSELF.



YOU MEAN SARAH? IS SHE THE REASON? WHY YOU WERE SO... MAD? THE WAY YOU KILLED ALL THOSE PEOPLE WHEN WE...

STOP... JUST STOP.

I KNOW JOEL. I TOLD YOU, I KNOW WHAT YOU FELT. HELL, WHAT YOU STILL FEEL. BUT AFTER WE'VE BEEN THROUGH. I THINK WE SHOULD TALK ABOUT HER...

ABOUT US.




YOU JUST DON'T
UNDERSTAND! YOU
CAN'T! I KNOW YOU LOST
PEOPLE TOO BUT YOUR
OWN DAUGHTER...





DYING BETWEEN
YOUR ARMS... YOU
JUST...

YOU JUST
WATCH HER DIE...
AND YOU CAN'T DO
ANYTHING...

A young woman with reddish-brown hair and freckles is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a red t-shirt with a graphic on it and has a backpack on. She has a thoughtful or slightly sad expression, looking off to the side. A pink speech bubble is overlaid on the left side of the image, containing text.

I'M... I'M SORRY
JOEL. MAYBE YOU'RE
RIGHT. I SHOULDN'T HAVE
BROUGHT IT UP AGAIN.



IT'S... *SIGH* IT'S
OKAY. YOU DON'T HAVE
TO APOLOGIZE.

I'LL BE OKAY...
LET'S JUST GO
HOME... AND WE CAN
TALK THERE... ABOUT
IT.

THANK YOU
JOEL. FOR
TRUSTING ME.

**BWAH...
BWAAHH....**

SHIT!

**AHH...
BWAHH...**

**OH, MY GOD!
WHAT IS THAT?!**



НДААН... WHAA..

WHA..

WHAAAAAA

AAA!



**OH, FLICK
ME!!!**

**JESUS, IT'S A
BLOATER!**





**WHAAAAAA
AAA!**



**I—I
CAN TAKE IT
DOWN!**

I MUST!

**SHIT, SHIT,
SHIT!**

**WHAT?! ELLIE
DON'T! YOU'RE NOT
READY!**

**NOT FOR A
BLOATER!**



**HWAABWA
AA!!!**

**DAMN IT
ELLIEEEE! IT'S
GONNA CRUSH
YOU!**



**WHAA-HA
ABWAAA...**

JOEL!!!!



BWAADAAA
A...

NOOOO!!
!!!



AAAAHHH----



***COUGH-
COUGH***

FLICK---

**FLICK-
FLICK!**

**WHA--WAH...
HAAAA!!!**

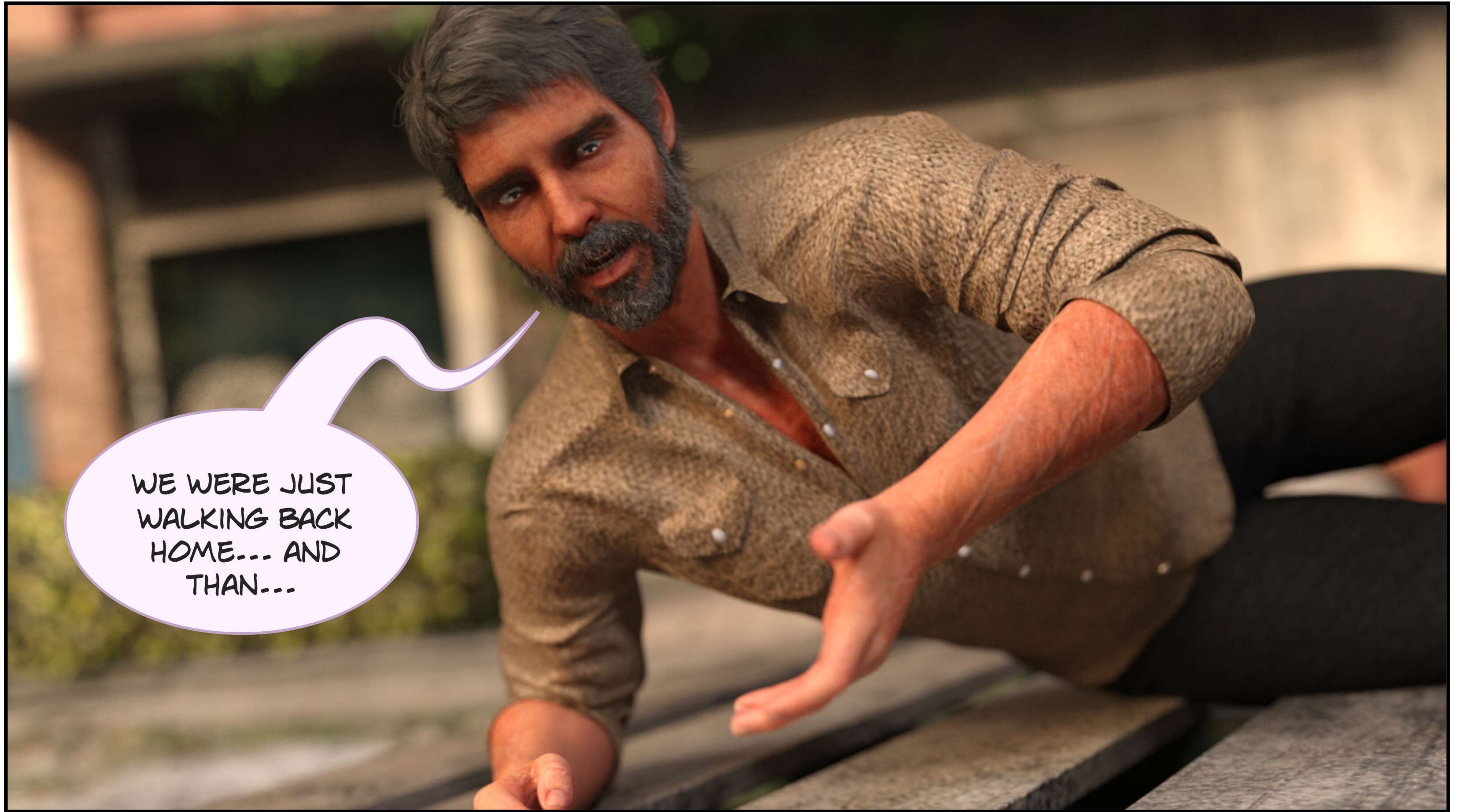




AARRRGHHH...



AGHHH... MY
HEAD... HOLY SHIT,
WHAT THE HELL JUST
HAPPENED?



WE WERE JUST
WALKING BACK
HOME... AND
THAN...

ELLIE!!
ELLIE?!



I'M... I'M HERE...
COUGH





ARE YOU OKAY?
ARE YOU HURT?


THAT MOTHER
FUCKER!



IT JUST RAN THROUGH ME, KNOCKING ME DOWN!

THAN IT'S JUST RAN AWAY... I THINK...

WHAT? THAT CAN'T BE! IF YOU MEET WITH A BLOATER, IT WILL CRUSH YOU!



ARE YOU SURE,
YOU'RE FINE? DID IT
BITE YOU?

I'M OKAY...
SERIOUSLY! IT
JUST WENT
THROUGH ME...

YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO GOT...

JOEL...
YOUR FACE!
WHAT JUST
HAPPENED WITH
YOU?!





WHAT DO YOU
MEAN? I FEEL
FINE...



YOUR
BEARD... IT'S
GONE!

WHAT?! THAT
CAN'T BE...

IT FEELS
LIKE A BABY'S
BOTTOM!

A man with dark hair and a brown button-down shirt is shown from the chest up. He has a confused expression, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. He is gesturing with his right hand, pointing upwards. The background is a blurred outdoor setting. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image: a pink one on the left and a white one on the right.

HOW IS THIS
POSSIBLE?!

SOMETHING IS
NOT RIGHT...

FIRST THAT
BLOATER AND
IT'S...



PUKE...



A man with dark hair and a surprised expression, wearing a brown button-down shirt and dark pants. He is looking towards the right. A speech bubble is positioned above his head.

ELLIE...
DID YOU JUST
GET...

A man with dark hair and a surprised expression, wearing a brown button-down shirt and dark pants. He is looking towards the left. A speech bubble is positioned above his head.

BIGGER?



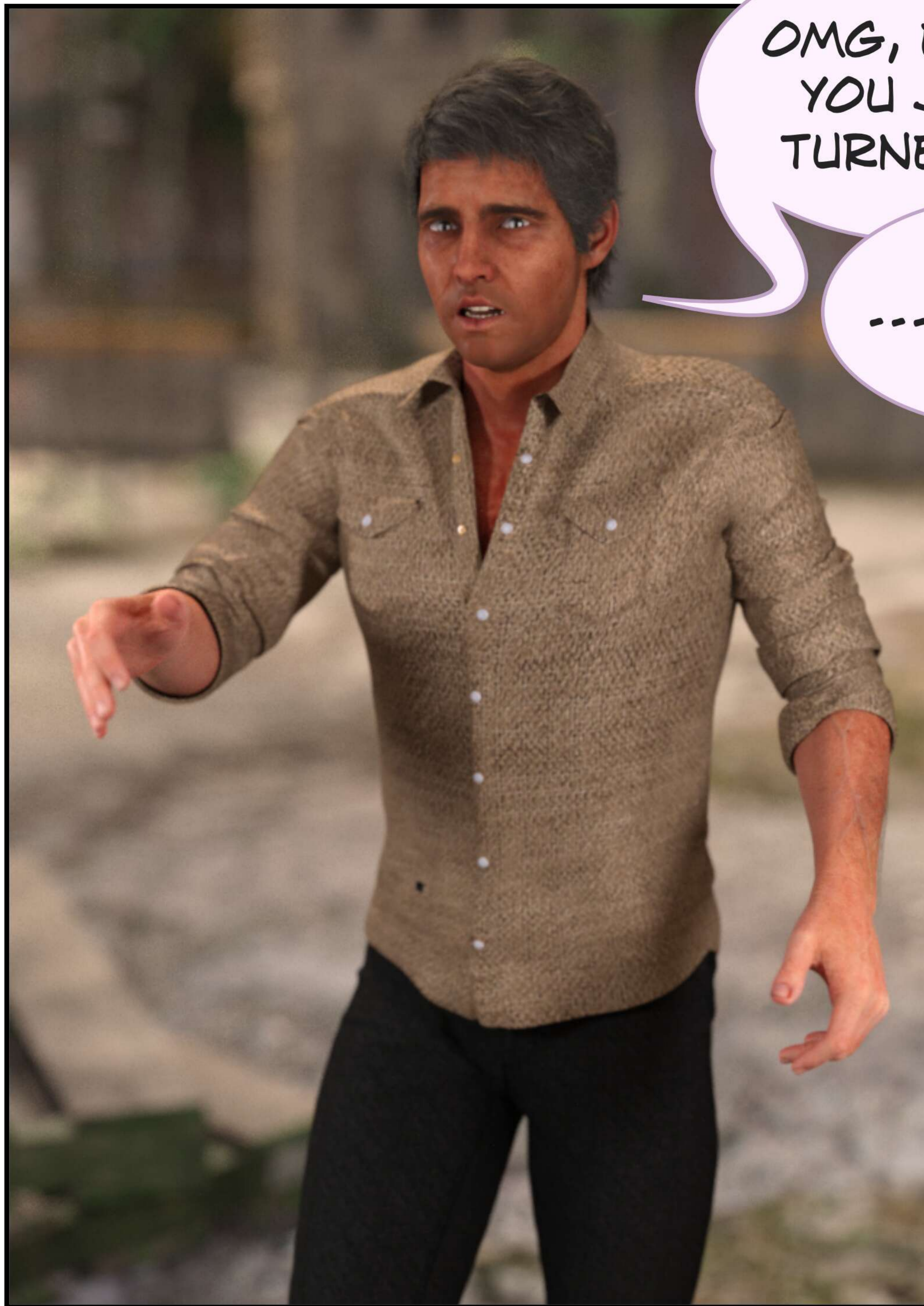
I JUST...
WHAT...

Ellie is shown from the waist up, wearing a brown t-shirt with a graphic and a black long-sleeved shirt underneath. She has her right hand on her head and a confused expression. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with green plants.



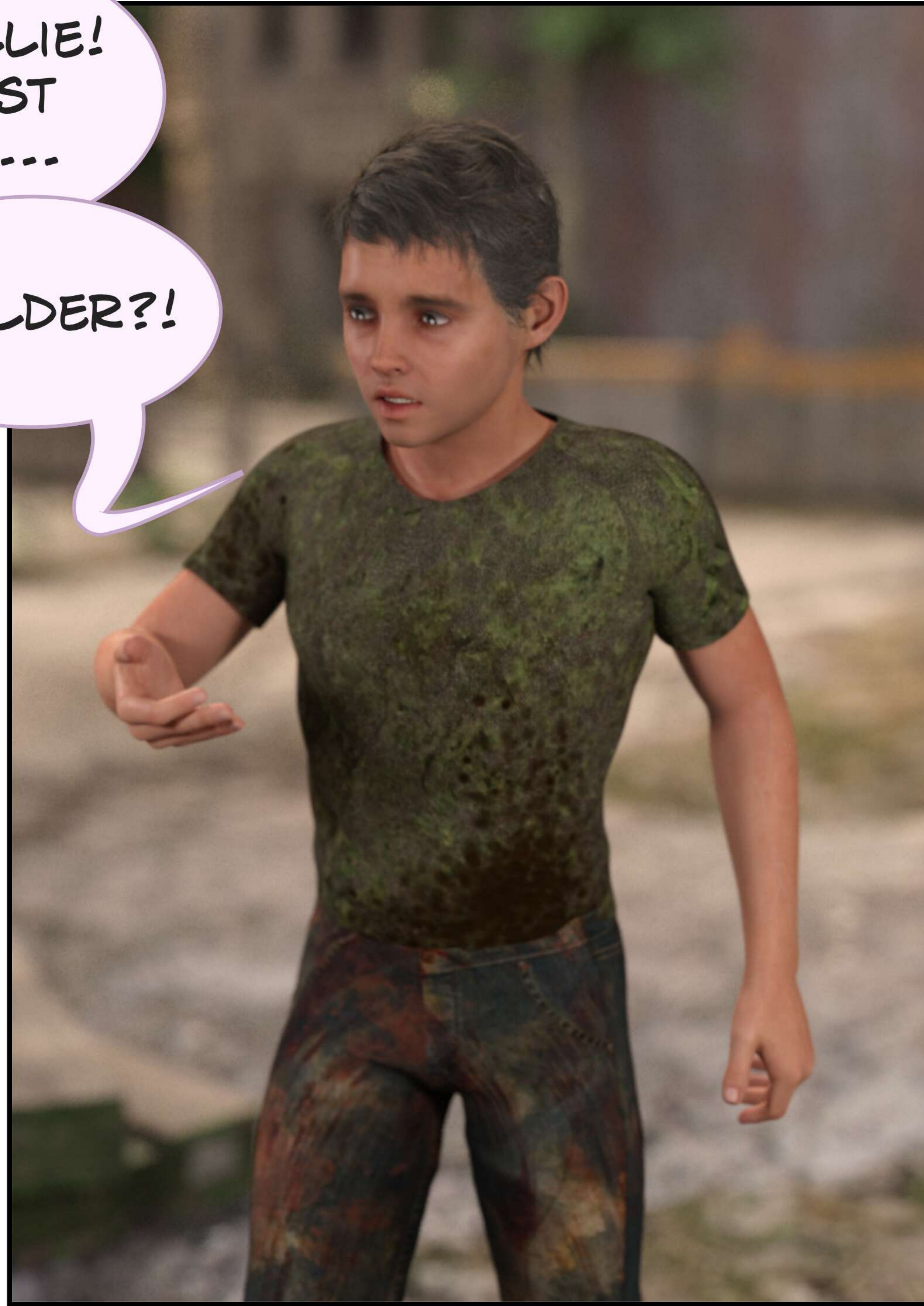
DID YOU JUST
SAY...?

Ellie is shown from the waist up, wearing a white t-shirt and a black backpack. She has a questioning expression and is looking slightly to the side. Her left arm has a visible tattoo. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with green plants.



OMG, ELLIE!
YOU JUST
TURNED...

...OLDER?!



A woman with long brown hair, a tattooed left arm, and a white tank top stands in a post-apocalyptic setting, holding a handgun. She is looking towards a man in a camouflage t-shirt who has his back to the camera. The background shows dilapidated buildings and some greenery.

LISTEN,
KIDDO...

WE DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR
CHIT-CHAT.

THE SCOUTS
FROM LAST WEEK
REPORTED, SEVERAL
CLICKERS AROUND
HERE.

A comic book panel featuring Ellie from the game The Last of Us. She is standing in a city street, looking slightly to her right with a concerned expression. She has long brown hair and freckles, and is wearing a white tank top with a dark backpack strap over her shoulder. A tattoo is visible on her left forearm. The background is a blurred city street with buildings and a utility pole. Two pink speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the panel. The first bubble contains the text "I KNOW YOU DON'T COME OUT TOO OFTEN." and the second bubble contains "SO JUST REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU AND STAY CLOSE TO ME, OKAY?".

I KNOW YOU
DON'T COME OUT
TOO OFTEN.

SO JUST
REMEMBER WHAT I
TOLD YOU AND STAY
CLOSE TO ME,
OKAY?

BUT ELLIE!
DON'T YOU SEE
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

THAT BLOATER!
IT'S CHANGING
US!






SHHH!!

STOP YELLING,
KID! I TOLD YOU TO
KEEP QUIET WHILE
WE'RE OUT HERE!

I THINK THEY ARE
NEAR... WE NEED TO
GO NOW!



K-KID?
B-BUT...



DON'T YOU
REMEMBER WHO I
AM?

SOME ANNOYING
KID, WHO JUST CAN'T
SHUT UP!

YOU SHOULD HAVE
NEVER COME OUT!
YOU'RE A DANGER NOT
JUST FOR
YOURSELF...


BUT FOR ME AS
WELL! NOW SHUT
THE HELL UP AND
MOVE!

A man with short dark hair, wearing a green t-shirt and dark pants, stands with his back to the camera, looking towards a woman. The woman has long brown hair in a ponytail, is wearing a white tank top, a green backpack with a purple cat charm, and dark pants. She is holding a handgun in her right hand. They are in a post-apocalyptic urban environment with damaged buildings and debris. Three thought bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

I'M...
SORRY...

WHY AM I
FOLLOWING
HER?!

WHY AM I EVEN
LISTENING TO
HER?



THIS IS NOT
RIGHT... AT LEAST
I... THINK...

PULL YOURSELF
TOGETHER JOEL...

THIS IS YOUR
FIRST RUN WITH
ELLIE... DON'T SCREW
THIS UP!

IT TOOK ME
WEEKS TO CONVINC
THE COMMITTEE TO LET
ME OUT ON A RUN
WITH HER!

OR... NOT?

WASN'T I OUT HERE
BEFORE?





DAMN, THIS IS SO
CONFUSING!



STILL, IT WOULD
BE SO COOL IS SHE
WOULD TAKE ME
SERIOUSLY...

ELLIE IS THE
COOLEST GIRL IN
THE CAMP...





AND HER BODY...
GOSH IF I COULD BE
WITH HER... JUST ONE
TIME...

SHE'S SO...
BIG?



WAIT...
NO-NO-NO... IT'S
HAPPENING AGAIN!

DID HER
ASS JUST GROW
BIGGER OR WAS SHE
ALWAYS THIS
SEXY?





SHE WAS...
ALWAYS.... SO
SEXY... I SAW HER
ONCE...

NO, I PEEPED ON
HER!




WAIT.. THIS CAN'T BE
TRUE! SHE'S NOT
SUPPOSED TO BE...

I'M NOT
SUPPOSED TO BE
HAVING A BONER! SHE'S
NOT MY CRUSH...

I'M NOT A
LITTLE BOY!
THIS IS WRONG!



A character is shown from the back, wearing a dark green tactical backpack with a purple cat keychain and a yellow radiation symbol. They are wearing a light-colored t-shirt and dark pants. A tattoo of a fern-like plant is visible on their right arm. They are holding a handgun in their right hand. The background is a blurred, post-apocalyptic environment with a building that has a broken window.

BUT SHE'S SO
SEXY! THE MEMORY OF
ME HIDING IN THE
SHOWER ROOM WHILE
SHE...

OH, MY GOD.. NO! I
THNK I'M GONNA...

NO! I MUST...
RESIST! MUST HOLD
BACK!!



WHOOOH!



UHHHFFF!





KID?
KID?!

UHH... D-DID I
JUST FELL?

ARE YOU
OKAY?

HUH?





YOU FELL
PRETTY HARD!



COME ON,
GIVE ME YOUR
HAND!

WE CAN'T STAY
OUT HERE. THE
MONSTERS ARE
NEAR!



IF WE'RE NOT ON THE MOVE, THEY MIGHT CATCH US!

E-ELLIE?

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a grey tank top and dark pants, stands in a post-apocalyptic setting. She is holding a green sniper rifle with a scope. She has a white bandage on her left forearm and a watch on her left wrist. A young child with short dark hair, wearing a white t-shirt, stands in front of her, looking up at her. The background shows a city with a large fire or explosion in the distance, casting a red glow over the scene. Three pink speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text.

WE'RE MOVING
TOO SLOW. THIS IS
NOT GOOD.

I MIGHT NEED TO
TAKE SOME OUT. IF
THAT HAPPENS...

STAY BEHIND
ME.

MAYBE I CAN TAKE
THEM DOWN FROM HERE.
THAT WAY WE COULD GAIN
SOME TIME TO MOVE
FASTER...

PLEASE, ELLIE!
LISTEN TO ME!
SOMETHING STRANGE
HAPPENED AGAIN!



I CAN SEE AT LEAST
3... NO 4! THEY KNOW THAT
WE'RE HERE. THEY WON'T
STOP.


ELLIE!
THIS IS SEROUS! LISTEN
TO ME! YOU'RE NOT
SUPPOSED TO BE LIKE
THIS...



**WHAT'S NOT
SUPPOSED TO BE?**

SAVING YOUR LITTLE PERVERT
ASS FROM THOSE MONSTERS
THAT YOU'RE SO SCARED
OF?



A young boy with dark hair and a light-colored, patterned t-shirt is shown in a state of surprise and nervousness. He is looking towards the right side of the frame, where a large, out-of-focus hand is reaching towards him. The background is a blurred outdoor setting with a stone wall and some greenery. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the boy, containing his dialogue.

W-WHAT?!
N-NO! I MEANT
THAT... THAT...

YOU MEANT WHAT? YOU
DIDN'T THINK I WOULD
NOTICE YOU PERV LITTLE IN MY
CLOSET? OR WHEN I WENT
TO THE DRESSING
ROOMS?



I KNOW WHAT A PATHETIC
LITTLE PERVERT YOU ARE, JOEL. I
KNOW YOU. BUT I HAVE TO SAY, I NEVER
THOUGHT YOU WOULD RISK TO COME OUT
WITH ME... JUST TO HAVE A CHANCE TO
CHECK ON MY TITS...





THAT'S RIGHT. I KNOW
YOU CAN'T STOP STARING
AT THEM. THAT YOU ALWAYS
FANTASIZE ABOUT ME AND
MY HUGE TITS.

I'M ALL OVER YOUR
HEAD. AND I KNOW HOW
YOU FEEL ALL THE TIME.
GOSH YOU'RE SO
SIMPLE!

EVEN NOW, THAT
THE MONSTERS ARE
ABOUT TO REACH US, YOU
CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT
MY TITS. I NOTICED YOUR
HUGE TENT AS
WELL....



YOU'RE SO
PREDICTABLE!

AND SO
ANNOYING!



WHAA...

CAN YOU HEAR
THEM, JOEL?

THE
MONSTERS? THEY
ARE CLOSE!

AAAGHH...



THEY
GONNA FIND
YOU... THEY
GONNA CATCH
YOU...

HWAAA!!!

BWAA!!

THEY
GONNA EAT YOU...
BECAUSE YOU CAN'T
DEFEND
YOURSELVES!

WHO'S GONNA
PROTECT THE LITTLE
PERV JOEL FROM THE
MONSTERS?



**AHHH!!!!
PLEASE! HELP
ME!**

ELLIE PLEASE!





**E-ELLIE?!
ELLIE!!!**

**NNO!!! PLEASE
COME BACK!**

**I'M NEVER
GONNA STARE AT
YOUR BIG TITS
AGAIN!!**



**I'M SORRY! I'M
SORRY ELLIE!!!**

**I REALLY AM A
LITTLE PERV! PLEASE!
SOMEONE HELP ME!**

AAAGHH...

WHAA...

**I'M SORRY! I'M
SORRY! I'M A
LITTLE PERV!**



NOOOOO!!!



A young boy with dark hair is lying in bed, looking distressed with his mouth open. A woman's hands are visible, one holding his arm and the other near his chest, as if trying to wake him. The scene is set in a bedroom with a patterned bedsheet and a white pillow.

JOEL?
JOEL!! WAKE UP,
JOEL!!!

AHH! AGHH!



WHAA...
HUH?!
HUHHH?!!

IT'S OKAY,
JOEL! SHHH!
SHHH...



IT WAS JUST A
BAD DREAM...
YOU'RE AWAKE
NOW!

WHA...WHAT
?!

A woman with blonde hair and freckles, wearing a red and black bra, looks concerned. A speech bubble points to her. In the background, a man is blurred.

YOU WERE HAVING
A NIGHTMARE,
HONEY!

I COULD HEAR
YOU SCREAMING
FROM MY ROOM!



S-SARAH?!
H-HOW?! WHAT IS
GOING ON?!

SARAH?
SINCE WHEN DID
YOU CALL YOUR
MOTHER, BY HER
FIRST NAME?!

LET'S JUST
STICK WITH MOM
OR MOMMY AS WE
USED TO!



M-MOM? I--
I DON'T
UNDERSTAND...



JOEL, HONEY.
YOU'RE STARTING TO
WORRY ME...



DID YOU EAT
SOME COOKIES
BEFORE BED? OR ARE
YOU ILL?

DO YOU HAVE A
FEVER OR
SOMETHING?

I FEEL OKAY... I
GUESS...





W-WHAT?!

MAYBE YOU SHOULD GET OUT OF YOUR PAJAMA AND LET MOMMY CHECK...

I'M FINE, S...
M-MOM! I DON'T
WANT TO GET...
OUT...





NOW,
LISTEN TO ME
YOUNG MAN! YOU
BETTER NOT START TO
YELL AT YOUR
MOTHER!

I'M NOT SOME
FRIEND OF YOURS
WHO YOU YELL AT! DO
YOU UNDERSTAND
ME!?

Y-YES,
MOM...



WHAT IS THIS
YELLING ABOUT?

OH, SHOOT! I'M
SORRY, HONEY! I
DIDN'T MEAN TO WAKE
YOU UP!

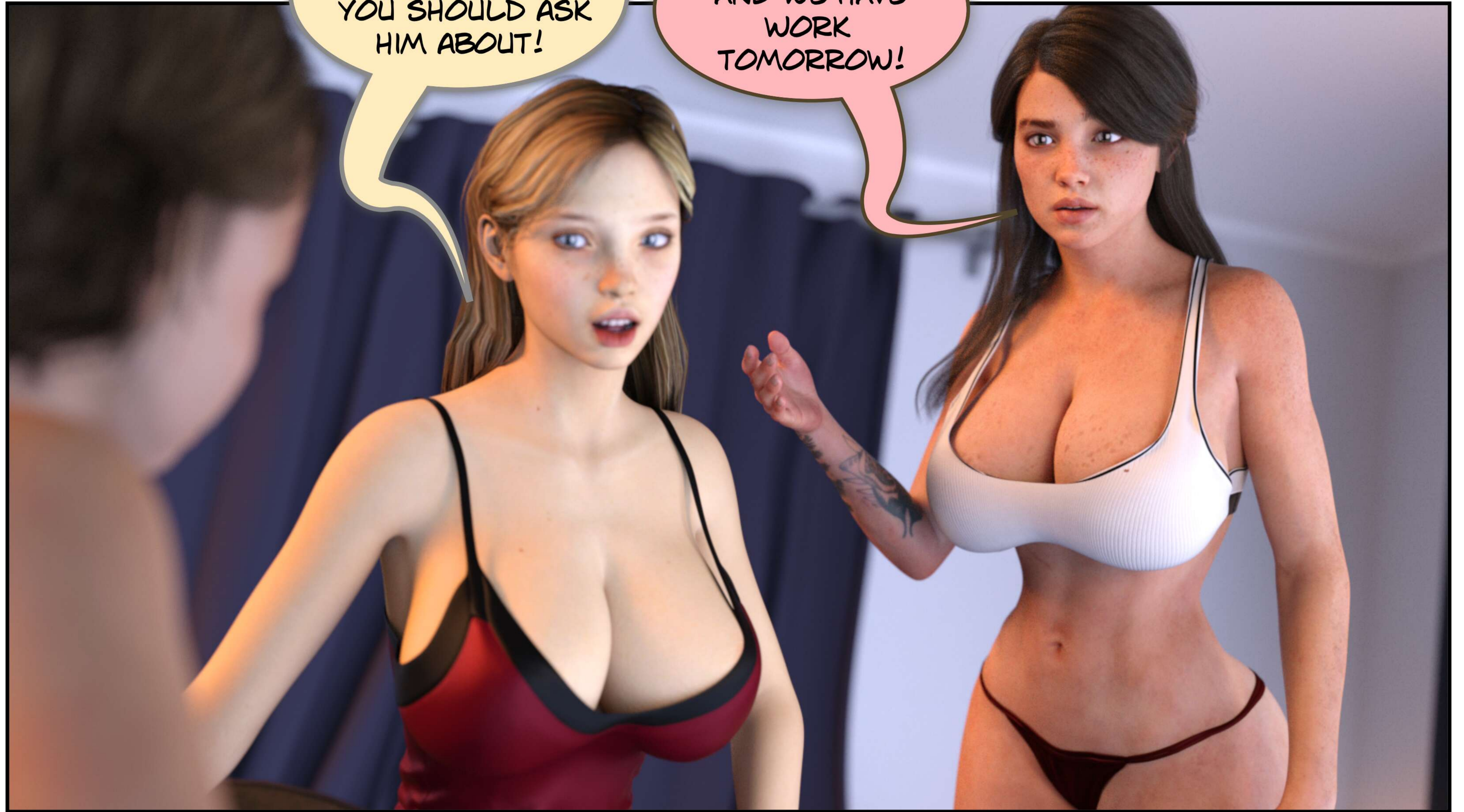


JOEL JUST HAD A NIGHTMARE!

AND WHY DO HE HAVE TO YELL ABOUT IT?

THAT'S
SOMETHING THAT
YOU SHOULD ASK
HIM ABOUT!

IT'S 3AM!
AND WE HAVE
WORK
TOMORROW!



A young boy with dark hair is sitting on a bed with a patterned blanket. He is looking towards a woman with long blonde hair who is sitting on the bed next to him. The woman is wearing a black and red top. In the background, there is a small table with a lit candle. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting it is nighttime.

I'M SORRY...
AUNT.. ELLIE..?

I JUST HAD
THIS...
NIGHT-MARE...
ABOUT THESE
MONSTERS...



WHO'S GOT...
REALLY, REALLY
BIG...



I MEAN...
HUGE...

TEETH... AND
THEY WANTED
TO...


EAT... ME?





I'M... REALLY
SORRY... I DO!

IT WON'T HAPPEN
AGAIN!



AHH... IT'S MY
FAULT... I
SHOULDN'T HAVE LET
HIM PLAY WITH THAT
VIDEO GAME!

IT'S ALRIGHT,
SARAH! LET'S JUST
GO TO SLEEP NOW,
OKAY?

OKAY... TOMORROW
WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT
GAME OF YOURS! RIGHT
NOW, JUST TRY TO SLEEP,
OKAY?

Y-YES, MOM!



AHH... I'M
SUCH A MESS! I
SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT
ABOUT THIS WHEN I
BOUGHT IT FOR HIS
BIRTHDAY!

YOU JUST
WANTED THE BEST
FOR HIM! DON'T
BLAME YOURSELF!



YOU'RE A
WONDERFUL, PERSON A
MOM AND MOST
IMPORTANTLY...

A WONDERFUL
LOVER!



YOU REALLY
MEAN THAT?

OMG!!!

I DO, MY LOVE!





IT'S REALLY HAPPENING!

I LOVE YOU!



I LOVE YOU TOO!



AAHH---
AHHH!



GOOD NIGHT,
HONEY!

GOOD NIGHT,
KIDDO!



I NEED TO
DO IT! WHILE IT'S
FRESH!!



AHH--
AHH!! ELLIE!
ELLIE'S BIG
TITTIES!





UHHHH!!!



F-FINALLY---

MY HEAD... IT'S
SO FULL---

SO MANY...
MEMORIES... LIKE
I'M NOT MYSELF---

MAYBE I
SHOULD JUST
SLEEP... LIKE MOM
SAID...

HMMM...
ELLIE'S, TITTIES
ARE THE
BIGGEST!

THE END

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THE LAST OF US



































