

In 15 minutes.





MMMGGHMMM---



WHAT THE?!

WHAT... WHAT HAPPENED?

ARE WE DEAD?



No... sir, fortunately not...

But I'm afraid something very bad
has happened . . .



THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS HOW WE
WERE RUSHING TO THE REEFS, AND THE
BLOW... A STRONG BLOW!

OH MY GOD, BLOW!

BROOKE...MEGAN!



UH...

I'M FINE...

I'M FINE...

MEGAN, WE NEED TO CHECK ON MEGAN....





WHAT?... MEGAN?...



MEGAN, MEGAN, ARE YOU OKAY?!

EVERYTHING OKAY?

A woman with reddish-brown hair, wearing a blue baseball cap and a gold chain necklace, is lying on a blue and white striped rug. She is looking up with a slightly distressed expression. A hand with a gold watch is visible near her head, and another hand is pressed against a white surface in the background. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

UH... I... I'M HERE...

I'M FINE... UH... IS IT OVER?



I'M AFRAID NOT....

SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED AND WE DON'T
KNOW WHAT YET...



BROOKE, I HAVE TO TAKE HER TO THE BATHROOM, SHE NEEDS WATER...

SHE HURT HER HEAD BADLY, THERE MAY BE A CONCUSSION...

COME ON MEGAN, I'LL HELP YOU....

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

WATER... FOR HER, AND WHAT ABOUT ME?

Lady Fortuna



SIR... I'VE CHECKED
EVERYTHING...

WE HIT THE REEFS...

THE BOAT WON'T BE ABLE TO GET
OFF THESE REEFS BY ITSELF, WE
NEED HELP SIR...

BUT EVEN WORSE, IT SEEMS ALL THE
FOOD IN THE HOLD WAS SPOILED...
SOMEONE LOADED CANNED FOOD IN GLASS
JARS AND BOTTLES AND THEY ALL BROKE
ON IMPACT...

I DO NOT KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED...



Wonderful!

We have no communication, we have no provisions and the supply of fresh water is running out, as the desalination plant is also not working! It's like in a bad horror movie!

Oh my God . . .



A woman with long, straight grey hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a red, shiny, triangle-shaped bikini top. Her mouth is open in a surprised or excited expression. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting and a blue vertical element.

BUT YOU CAN COME UP WITH
SOMETHING, RIGHT?!

THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR US, RIGHT?



I'm afraid, Miss, that our coordinates are not exactly known to anyone.

Mr. Wright gave orders that I would indicate completely different coordinates in the travel route so that no one could track us.

He always does that... so....

BUT YOU GAVE THE COORDINATES TO THE COAST GUARD
RIGHT BEFORE THE CRASH, I HEARD IT MYSELF....



A man in a tuxedo is seen from behind, looking towards a woman in a red bikini who is standing on a yacht. The background shows the interior of the yacht with blue and gold decor.

We all just have to pray to God that at least someone would hear what I was saying...

Otherwise, a very bad situation is developing. We don't know where we are, no one knows where we are either, there is no food, no water either, the yacht is stuck tightly on the reef.

And we still don't know the extent of the damage to the ship's hull . . .



CLEARLY...

EVERYTHING IS BAD, PLUS NO ONE
KNOWS WHERE WE ARE...

WE NEED TO TELL CARTER ABOUT THIS AND
CHECK ON MEGAN AND PEGGY...

I'LL GO LOOK FOR THEM ALL...

A man with a dark beard and mustache, wearing a red and black paisley shirt, stands next to a woman. The woman is wearing a blue baseball cap, a pink bikini top, and a pink bikini bottom with yellow ties. They are in a room with wood-paneled walls. A window is visible on the left, and a glass decanter is on a table in the foreground. Three speech bubbles are present, containing the text: "HOW ARE YOU, MEG?", "YOU SCARED ME A LOT!", and "HOW ARE YOU DOING?".

HOW ARE YOU, MEG?

YOU SCARED ME A LOT!

HOW ARE YOU DOING?



EVERYTHING IS FINE...

ONLY MY HEAD IS A
LITTLE DIZZY...

BUT YOU'RE HERE, WHICH MEANS
EVERYTHING IS FINE ...

COME TO ME, BABY...

A man with a dark beard and mustache, wearing a red and black paisley shirt and a gold chain, is embracing a woman from behind. The woman is wearing a blue baseball cap and a purple top. They are in a restaurant setting with a woman in the background. A speech bubble from the man says "OH...MEGAN..." and a speech bubble from the woman says "MMM..OH...CARTER..".

OH...MEGAN...

MMM..OH...CARTER..

YOU BASTARDS... I KNEW IT....

Ghm...

YOU RAN TO HELP HER INSTEAD OF ASKING
HOW I WAS DOING?! YOUR WIFE'S!!!

HOW LONG HAVE YOU HAD THIS??

YOU INSISTED THAT WE TAKE THIS TRASH NOT
SO THAT SHE WOULDN'T BE "LEFT ALONE AFTER A
HARD BREAKUP," BUT SO THAT YOU COULD PLAY
TRICKS WITH THIS STUPID BITCH, RIGHT?!

YOU BASTARDS, BOTH OF YOU! YOU'RE
FINISHED! BOTH OF YOU!

MY FATHER...



I'm sorry to interrupt, it's certainly none of my business, but I have to say that the problem with food has been partially solved!

My assistant Ethan discovered quite by accident that there are a lot of mussels attached to this reef . . .



WHAT?! MUSSELS?!

ARE YOU KIDDING ME? WHAT KIND OF
MUSSELS?

WHAT DOES MUSSELS HAVE TO DO WITH IT??!
DON'T YOU SEE WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!

CAN'T YOU SEE THAT MY BASTARD, FUTURE
EX-HUSBAND AND MY FUTURE EX-"BEST FRIEND" ARE
FUCKING BEHIND MY BACK???

AND YOU'RE TELLING ME ABOUT
SOME... MUSSELS?!

ARE YOU CRAZY, CAPTAIN?!





Well... ma'am... it's just that in order to continue even swearing, in order to do anything at all, you need to eat.

and now this problem has been solved..

There are a lot of these mussels on this reef, they are slightly strange and glow, but . . .



YOU KNOW WHAT, ALL THIS MAKES ME
REALLY HUNGRY, AND THESE MUSSELS OF YOURS
CAN'T BE ANY WEIRDER THAN THIS WHOLE
FUCKING DAY!

SO GIVE THEM TO ME AND I'LL GET
OUT OF HERE!

AND FUCK THOSE TWO FREAKS BEHIND MY BACK!

A man with a shaved head and a goatee, wearing a black tuxedo jacket over a white shirt and a yellow flower boutonniere, is shown in profile looking out a window. The background is a blurred view of a body of water and a building. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image.

Uh... ma'am... I don't have them, well, I don't have them with me. . . .

Ethan collects them on the stern of the yacht.

Please come to him, he will arrange everything.