



AH... SO YOU DON'T HAVE THEM?!

THEN WHY ALL THIS STUPID TALK?!

WHY WOULD I EVEN TALK TO YOU ALL?!
I'M GOING TO ETHAN!

MAYBE HE'LL FEED ME, AND FUCK ME AT THE SAME
TIME, TO SPITE THIS CHEATING FREAK!!!



IS THAT ALL YOU COULD
SAY?!...

BUT, HONEY, WAIT... WE DON'T KNOW IF
IT'S OKAY TO EAT IT....



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and blue eyes is standing on the deck of a ship. She is wearing a red, shiny, string bikini. She is looking slightly to her right with a concerned expression. The background shows the ship's structure, including a staircase with white railings and some lights. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, pointing towards her.

ETHAN? SO IT WAS YOU WHO FOUND THESE...
THINGS?

UH... YES MA'AM...

T'S JUST THAT SINCE THERE WAS NO
FOOD LEFT, I IMMEDIATELY WENT TO
CHECK WHAT I COULD COME UP WITH
AND SAW...

SAW IT...

THEY WERE BIZARRELY GLOWING WITH A
BLUE GLOW. I'VE TRIED THEM, THEY'RE VERY
TASTY, MA'AM. LIKE IN A RESTAURANT.

NOW WE ARE NOT IN DANGER OF STARVATION.





WOW! STARVATION?

WHO TALKED ABOUT STARVATION
RIGHT AWAY?



YOU SEE, MA'AM, OUR RADIO IS BROKEN
AND WE'RE LOST IN THE OCEAN, WE DON'T
EVEN KNOW WHERE WE ARE.

THERE IS NO WATER, NO FOOD EITHER, IT IS
UNCLEAR WHEN WE WILL BE RESCUED. AND THE
BOAT LANDED FIRMLY ON THE REEF.

THERE ARE NO STRONG HOLES IN THE HULL, BUT
WE WILL NOT BE ABLE TO SAIL ON OUR OWN EITHER,
FOR THIS WE NEED TO REMOVE THE BOAT FROM THIS
ROCK.

THEREFORE, THE ISSUE OF FOOD IS ACUTE FROM THE
VERY BEGINNING...

HMM... AND YOU'RE A SMART GUY... YOU SAY IT'S DELICIOUS?



A man in a dark blue sailor uniform with a white collar and a white sailor's cap with a dark blue band. He is wearing clear, thin-rimmed glasses. He is looking down at a small, dark, cylindrical object he is holding in his right hand. The background is a bright, overcast sky with some blurred structures.

YES, MA'AM, HERE'S A TRY.

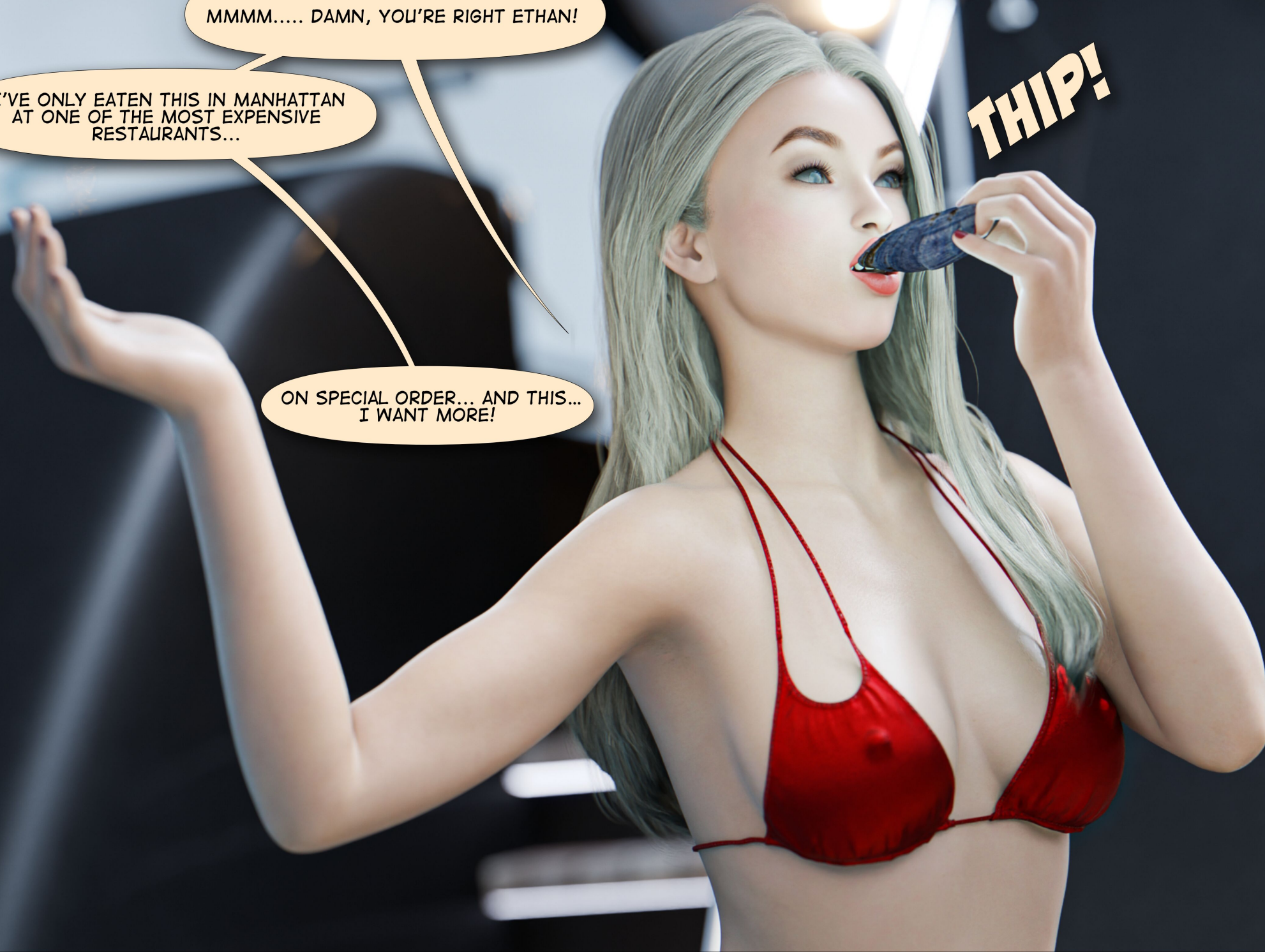
I THINK YOU'LL LIKE IT...

MMMM..... DAMN, YOU'RE RIGHT ETHAN!

I'VE ONLY EATEN THIS IN MANHATTAN
AT ONE OF THE MOST EXPENSIVE
RESTAURANTS...

ON SPECIAL ORDER... AND THIS...
I WANT MORE!

THIP!



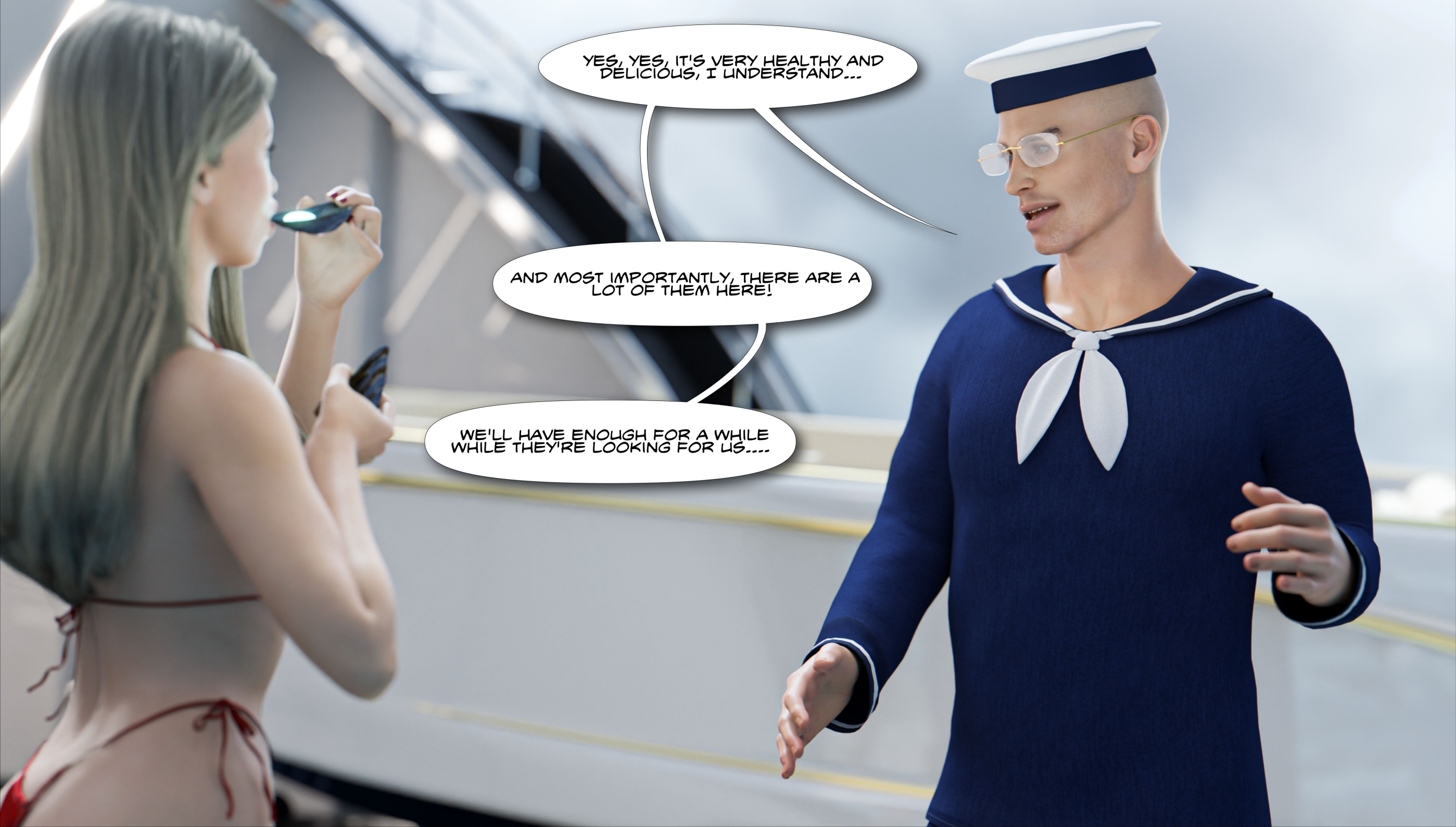


In 5 minutes.

THIP!

MMMM..... NNMM...AH...

THIP!



YES, YES, IT'S VERY HEALTHY AND
DELICIOUS, I UNDERSTAND...

AND MOST IMPORTANTLY, THERE ARE A
LOT OF THEM HERE!

WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH FOR A WHILE
WHILE THEY'RE LOOKING FOR US....



MM... YES... ABOUT THAT...

IT SEEMS MY IDIOT CHEATING HUSBAND
INDICATED A DESTINATION COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT FROM WHERE WE ARE NOW.

SO THEY WILL BE LOOKING FOR US FOR A
LONG TIME...



Hmm... there's another problem...

if such a storm happens again, and I don't see any reason why it shouldn't happen, our boat will just capsize and that's it . . .

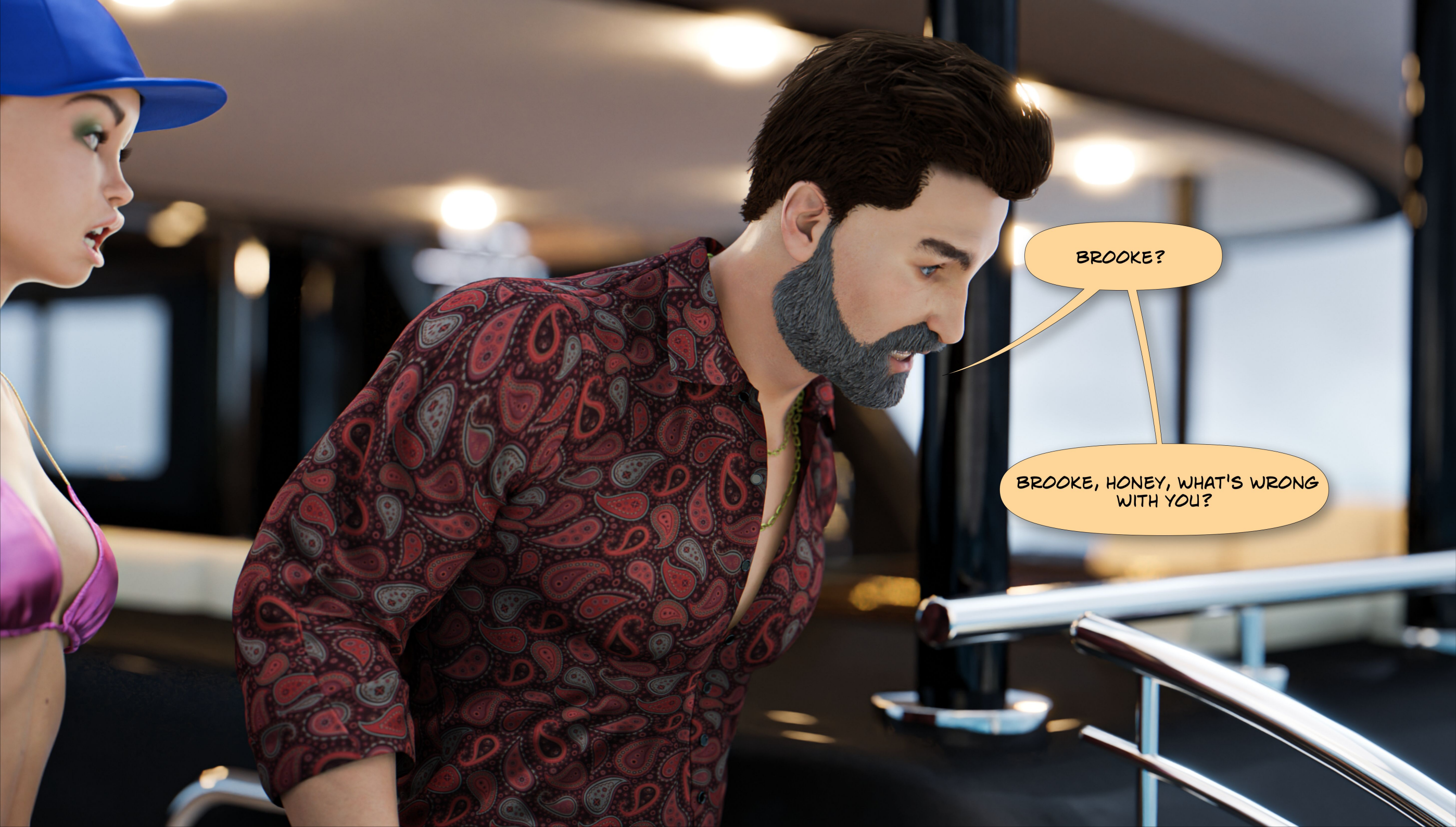


SO WE MAY DIE SOON?!
WHAT??

WHAT KIND OF VACATION
IS THIS???

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO??
CARTER?

CARTER?!



BROOKE?

BROOKE, HONEY, WHAT'S WRONG
WITH YOU?



I...

I FEEL LIGHT AND...

STRANGE....