

(unknown species)

# The River Boat



art & story by Tanya Bjork

FRIDAY, 6:25 AM

MOMMA ALWAYS TOLD ME SMOKING  
WOULD BE THE DEATH OF ME.

DAD AND HER WOULD FIGHT  
ABOUT IT. SAID NO BOY WOULD  
EVER WANT TO MARRY A GIRL  
WHO SMOKES. ESPECIALLY  
CIGARS.

BUT THAT WAS OUR QUALITY TIME,  
DAD AND I. WED GO SHOOTING, AND  
WED GO SMOKING. IF ONLY EVERY  
GIRL COULD BOND WITH HER DADDY  
LIKE I DID WITH MINE.

IF ONLY MOMMA KNEW HOW  
IMPORTANT THAT TIME WAS  
TO ME. HOW MUCH I LEARNED.

IF ONLY MOMMA COULD  
SEE ME NOW.

## THE RIVER BOAT

ART & STORY by TANYA BJORK

WEDNESDAY, 6:34 PM  
(36 HOURS EARLIER)

RIVER BOAT COLONY,  
SOMEWHERE ON THE  
TENNESSEE RIVER.



HEY JOE,  
HAVE  
YOU SEEN MY  
CIGAR CUTTER  
ANYWHERE?

NAW, MAYBE  
YOU SHOULD ASK  
MAURICE. HE'S THE ONLY  
OTHER PERSON HERE THAT  
SMOKES THOSE  
THINGS.

THAT BASTARD  
IS ALWAYS TAKING  
PEOPLE'S SHIT.

WHY HE  
HASN'T BEEN KICKED  
OFF YET...

VERY  
FUNNY  
LUCY.

THIS AINT  
SURVIVOR. WE ALL  
GOT PROBLEMS, ELSE  
WE WOULDNT BE  
FLOATING TOGETHER  
ON THIS BOAT.

WHAT  
THE HELL  
WAS THAT?!

JOE...



TELL BILL WE'RE  
GONNA NEED TO CALL  
A MEETING...

...AND CLOSE  
THE WINDOWS



WEDNESDAY, 7:24 PM

GOD, WHAT  
WERE THOSE  
THINGS?

END TIMES,  
I TOLD YALL!

THINK  
THEY'LL SEND  
F.E.M.A.?

EVERYBODY  
PLEASE, CALM  
DOWN.

ONE  
OF THEM  
THINGS GOT  
PORKCHOP!



LET'S  
NOT PANIC.

OUR  
PRIORITY IS  
TO MAKE SURE  
ALL ENTRANCES  
AND EXITS ARE  
SEALED.

WE'LL BE  
TRAPPED!

WE'LL ALSO  
NEED TO ASSIGN  
WATCHES.  
LUCY?



YEAH BILL,  
I GOT IT.

I'LL GET  
MY GUN.



YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
SMOKE THAT  
NOW?

YOU'RE  
RIGHT.

THIS IS  
MY LAST  
ONE.

THURSDAY, 8:41 AM

HOW LONG'S HE BEEN LIKE THIS?

AT LEAST TWO HOURS.

TY WENT TO RELIEVE HIS WATCH, FOUND HIM CURLED UP AND GIBBERING.

SECOND HE TOUCHED 'IM ON THE SHOULDER, ROGER JUST WHEELED AROUND WITH THE HATCHET AND...

DAMN.

JENS WENT NUTS TOO.

SHE WENT TO CHECK OUT SOME OF THAT BLACK SLUDGE BEEN DRIPPING OFF THEM TENTACLES, JUST WASN'T THE SAME AFTER SHE WENT POKING AT IT.

AHA  
HWOONWO  
CKGHHHHH

STARTED LAUGHING AND JUST JUMPED OFF THE EDGE.

THAT'S A BITTER BLESSING.

WE DONT HAVE ANY MORE ROOMS TO LOCK UP THE PEOPLE THAT'VE BEEN TOUCHED, AND...

I DONT THINK IT'D BE A GOOD IDEA TO PUT THEM IN ROOMS TOGETHER.

THURSDAY, 5:08 PM

THINK IT'LL HOLD?

BETTER'N NOTHING.

BEST GET SOME OF THAT SEALANT WE'VE BEEN USING FOR LEAKS TOO. DONT WANT ANY MORE OF THAT SLUDGE GETTING IN HERE.

DONT BE STUPID.

EVEN IF WE COULD GET EVERY CRACK IN THIS OLD BOAT, WED SUFFOCATE.



THURSDAY, 10:21 PM





FRIDAY, 6:34 AM

CAN'T BE SURE,  
BUT I THINK  
THEY'VE ALL  
BUSTED OUT  
OF THEIR ROOMS.

THE ONES WE  
WERE ABLE TO  
GET IN ROOMS,  
ANYWAYS.

IF MY FOOT ISN'T INFECTED  
ALREADY, IT WILL BE SOON.

NO FOOD.

NO WATER.

AND I CAN'T BE SURE THAT  
I DIDN'T GET INFECTED WHEN  
THEY AMBUSHED ME.

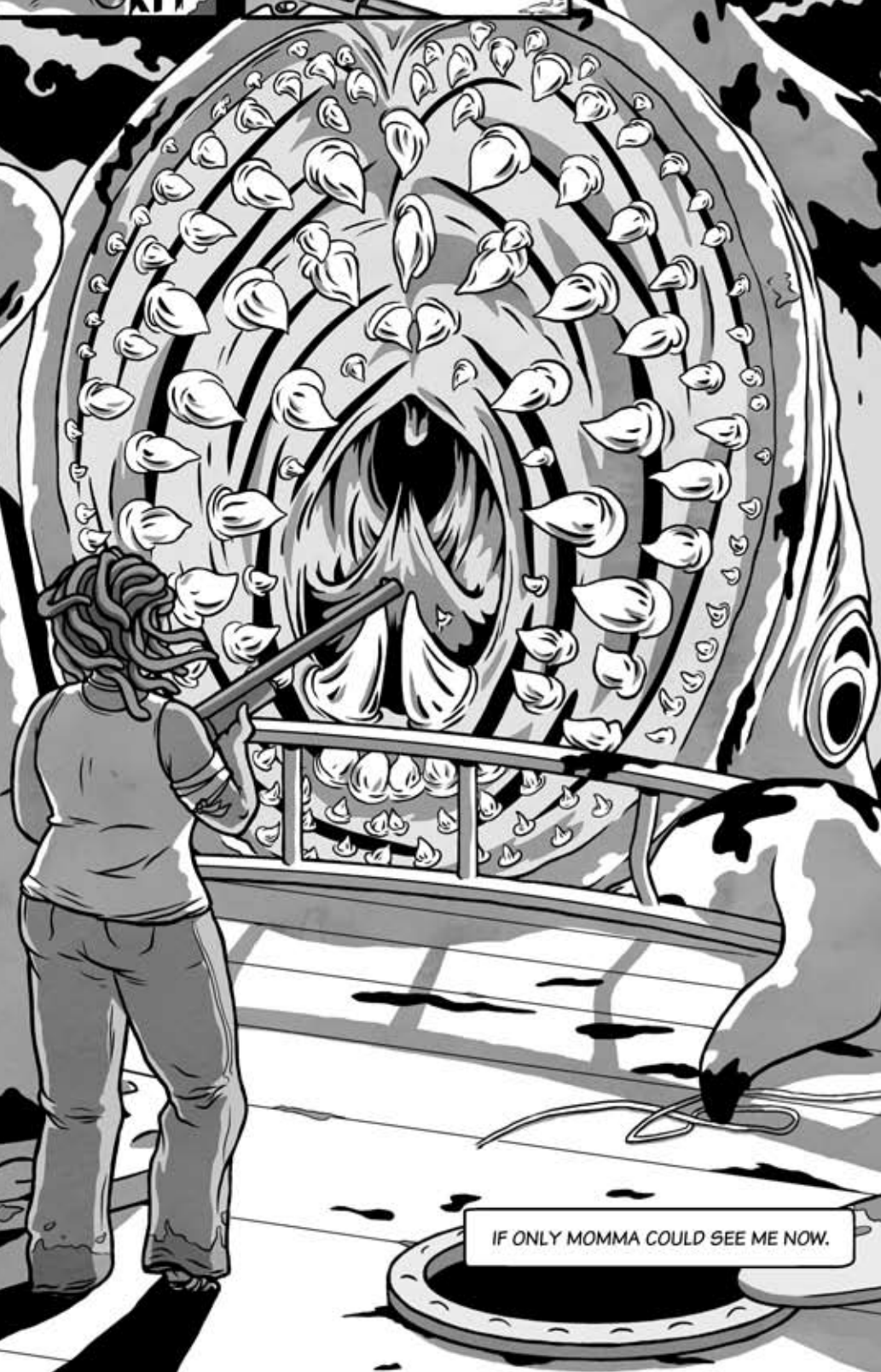
NOTHING LEFT  
FOR ME HERE.

MIGHT AS WELL OPEN  
THE HATCH. GET THE  
HELL OUT.

DON'T KNOW WHAT'S OUT THERE,  
BUT IF THERE'S A CHANCE...

I GOTTA TAKE IT.





IF ONLY MOMMA COULD SEE ME NOW.

