



CABINS
ARE
CLEAR.

EVERYONE
ELSE IS
BAGGED.



IS THIS
THE
GUY?

YEP.

SWEET!


I'LL SET A
COURSE
FOR
KENYA!

GN GN GN GN GLANK*

THE
ENGINE
STOPPED.

DID WE
MISS
SOMEONE?

NO
WAY.



IT'S NOT SABOTAGE.

IT'S JUST A FUCKED ENGINE.

WE'RE STUCK?

DEAD IN THE WATER.



WE HAVE THE EMERGENCY RADIO.

BUT THAT MAY BE A LAST RESORT.

YEAH. WE DON'T WANT TO ANSWER TO SOME NAVY SHIP ABOUT WHAT WE'RE DOING ON A PRIVATE RUSSIAN YACHT.



WE COULD TRY TO MAKE IT THE WAY WE CAME.

WE'D BE **PADDLING** BEFORE WE EVEN GOT TO KENYA.

IF WE COULD EVEN GET THERE.



WE'D BE DRINKING OUR OWN PISS, BY THEN, TOO.

NOT THE **LAST** EXPERIENCE I WANT BEFORE BEING PICKED UP BY THE SOMALIAN COAST GUARD.



LAST ONE.



HEAVE!



I GUESS WE HAVE A LOT OF WAITING TO DO.



HEY, FISK.

WHAT'S IT LIKE TO HAVE EVERYTHING?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU KNOW.

LOVING WIFE, BIG FAMILY, A HOUSE WITH LAND.

EVERYTHING.



MARRIAGE AND KIDS
BRINGS A WHOLE
NEW ARRAY OF
COMPLICATIONS.

DON'T STRESS
YOURSELF
THAT YOU
AREN'T THERE.

LIKE A
LACK OF
FREEDOM?

SORT
OF.

JUST ALL
THE OTHER
CONSIDERATIONS.

LIKE HOW I
HAD TO GIVE UP
MY AWESOME
COMFORTABLE
BACHELOR
COUCH.

THE *BIG*
COZY
COUCH?

THE COUCH
WHERE I...

... WHERE
WE... ?

YOU AND
SO MANY
OTHERS.

YOU
SHOULD
HAVE GIVEN
IT TO *ME!*

11 YEARS EARLIER...

IF WE'RE GOING TO START A FAMILY, WE NEED MORE FURNITURE FOR THE LIVING ROOM.

ALL RIGHT. WE'LL GO SHOPPING.

WE COULD JUST TAKE THE BIG COUCH IN YOUR DEN AND USE IT FOR THE FAMILY ROOM.

1991 - 1993

AH!

1993 - 1994

HH! HH! HH! HH!

1994 - 1997

THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP

1997 - 2000

MNM! AH!

NO! THAT IS NOT A "FAMILY ROOM" COUCH.

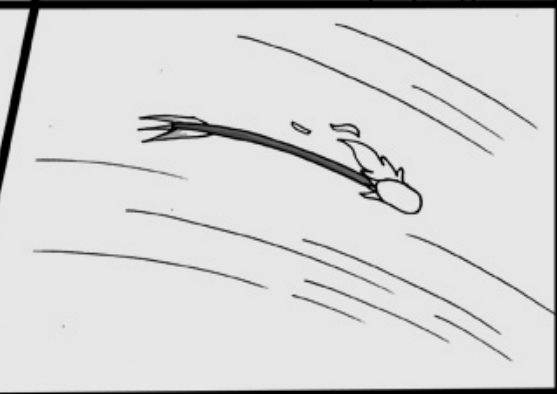
IT'S PERFECT! SO BIG AND COMFO-

NO.

FINE.
GIVE IT TO
GOODWILL
OR
SOMETHING.

NO!

IT
MUST BE
RETIRED.
PROPERLY.





GONNA
MAKE
BABIEEEES...



I DON'T
NEED
THESE,
ANYMORE!



PREPARING
THE
NEST---



DO YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA
WHAT YOU'RE
GETTING
INTO!?





WHO'S A CUTIE!?

I HAVEN'T SLEPT SINCE SHE WAS BORN.



MY FACE IS A MESS. MY TITS HURT.

I USED TO HAVE THE BODY OF A JOGGER.



NOW MY ASS IS SO BIG, I HAVE TO WEAR YOGA PANTS ALL THE TIME.



MOTHERHOOD IS ONE OF THE RINGS OF HELL.

OF THIS I AM CERTAIN.



I WON'T EVEN GO INTO THE TEARING.

IT TEARS?

AS YOUR BABY CLAWS ITS WAY INTO THE WORLD.

EVEN IF YOUR HUSBAND LIKES YOUR NEW BODY, YOUR SEX DRIVE HAS CRASHED.

IF ANYONE CAN GET OVER THAT, YOU CAN!

HAR HAR.

MOTHER NATURE IS DEVIAS, REALLY.

SHE AROUSES US TO HAVE CHILDREN. SHE MAKES THEIR CREATION SO TEMPTING.

THEN SHE KILLS US WITH THE CONSEQUENCES.

SO, NO MORE BABIES FOR YOU?

ARE YOU KIDDING?

I'M A CREATURE OF HABIT!

HEY,
DOC!

YEAH! WE'RE
STILL ON FOR
THE GAME ON
SUNDAY.

COME
ON
OVER.

I HEAR YOU
AND ELIZABETH
HAVE DECIDED
TO HAVE A
BABY!

CONGRATULATIONS!

THANKS!


HAS SHE
HAD A CHANGE IN
BEHAVIOR SINCE
GOING OFF THE
PILL?

A
LITTLE...

MY MAN'S
UNDER THESE
CLOTHES
SOMEWHERE!

SHRED!

I CAN
SMELL
HIM!



IT SAYS THE BEST POSITION TO BE IN FOR THE **BEST** CHANCE TO GET PREGNANT...

... IS ON MY BACK WITH MY LEGS IN THE AIR.

THIS ISN'T A LAB EXPERIMENT.

SHOULD WE BE TAKING POSITION CUES FROM A BOOK?

BUT IF I'M **TWICE** AS LIKELY TO GET PREGNANT LIKE THIS...

... INSTEAD OF HAVING SEX LIKE...

...**BEASTS**.

WELL, WE CAN HAVE SEX LIKE **BEASTS TWICE** AND EVEN IT OUT!





WHAT?
I CAN'T HAVE
A DRINK JUST
BECAUSE YOU
CAN'T?

**OH
NO!**
YOU CAN
DRINK **ALL**
YOU WANT!



YOU JUST
HAVE TO
FEEL **VERY**
GUILTY
ABOUT IT.



IT'S
BEGINNING.

WHAT?

THE GREAT
FATTENING.

OH
WHATEVER.

STRETCH

YAWN

PREGNANT
WOMEN
ARE HOT.

GUYS JUST
SAY THAT TO
THEIR WIVES.

MAYBE I
SHOULDN'T
USE
WORDS.

POKE

POKE



MAN.

I DON'T THINK
I'D **EVER** WANT
TO WRECK MY
BODY WITH A
PREGNANCY.

IT'S NOT
BAD. THE
BODY
RECOVERS.

TRUST
ME.



I ALSO
LOVE MY
FREEDOM.

AND MY
MONEY.

KIDS?
NO
THANKS.



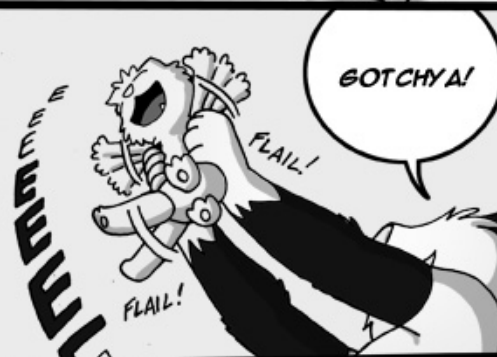
I CAN
RESPECT
THAT.



SO, AS A
FATHER,
WHAT'S THE
APPEAL?

YOU GET
IMPRESSIONABLE
MINIATURE
VERSIONS OF
YOU THAT YOU
CAN **WARP** AS
THEY GROW.

NINE YEARS AGO



IT'S **NOT** IN
MY FUTURE AT
THIS RATE, MY
CHOICE OR
NOT!

MEN ARE
ALWAYS
DISAPPOINTING
ME!

FOREVER
ALONE...

DON'T
SAY
THAT.

WHAT ABOUT
THAT JEREMY
DUDE?

YOUR FUCK-
FRIEND...
THING... GUY...

EH, I
SHOULDN'T
HAVE USED
HIM FOR
FUN.

HE WANTED TO
GET SERIOUS.
BUT HE'S NOT
WORTH
SERIOUSNESS.

NO?

I THINK HE
ONLY WANTED
ME BECAUSE
I'M IRISH AND
HE IS TOO.

IT WAS WHEN
HE STARTED
SHAVING A
SHAMROCK
INTO HIS
SHOULDER,
THAT I KNEW...

**ETHNIC
PRIDE** IS
WHERE THE
DUMB GO
FOR SELF
ESTEEM.

MAYBE I
CAN FIND
GREENER
PASTURES.

I COULD PSYCH
MYSELF UP TO
LIKE *WOMEN*
AND *LEZ OUT*
FOR A WHILE!

YOU
ALREADY
HAVE THE
HAIR.

YEAH!

IT'S LIKE A
WHOLE NEW
FIELD OF
OPPORTUNITIES
HAS OPENED
UP!

YOU'RE
SERIOUS?

LET ME
SEE.

SNIFF

SNIFF

LIIIIICK

HMMM.

THIS IS
GOING TO
TAKE *MORE*
PSYCHING UP
THAN I
ANTICIPATED.

WE'RE
THREE DAYS
OVERDUE,
NOW.

THEY
SHOULD BE
LOOKING
FOR US.



THEY'LL LOOK
FOR THE BOAT,
ASSUMING WE
FAILED, AND CHECK
OUT ITS PROJECTED
COURSE.

THEY WON'T
FIND US UNTIL
THEY WIDEN
THE SEARCH.

SO, BY PLANE
FROM KENYA,
WIDENING THE
SEARCH, MAYBE
FOUR DAYS?

ON YOUR NEXT
WATCH, I'D LIKE
TO SEE IF I CAN
FIND THE
GENERATORS.

MAYBE
GET SOME
POWER
GOING.

NOT TO
MENTION
FOOD
STORAGE.

MAYBE EVEN
SOME **SATELLITE**
TV TO CURB THE
BOREDOM.

HOT
WATER.

SHOWERS.

IT'S
GOING TO
BE A **LONG**
WAIT.



FISK?

ARE YOU CHECKING OUT MY ASS?

GUILTY.



I CAN ALWAYS TELL WHEN YOU'RE LOOKING AT A WOMAN.

YOU GET VERY QUIET.



YOU'VE KNOWN ME TOO LONG.



YOU KNOW...

... THIS ISN'T REALLY AN INVITATION, BUT THERE'S NO WAY YOUR WIFE WOULD FIND OUT.

I KNOW.



IT MAY SOUND STRANGE, BUT **EVEN** IF SHE'D NEVER KNOW...



... **I'D** KNOW, AND SOMEHOW THAT'S ENOUGH TO STOP ME.





**DON'T
TEMPT THE
MALE SEX
DRIVE.**

**YOU HAVE
NO IDEA THE
POWER OF
THIS THING.**

**HERE
COME THE
THEATRICALS!**



**AFTER SEVERAL
DAYS, THE
MUSCLES
GROW TENSE.**

**YOU FEEL LIGHT
AND HEAVY AT
THE SAME TIME.
THE BODY HUMS
WITH NEED IN A
WAY THAT NO
OTHER DESIRE
DOES.**

**AFTER SEVERAL
WEEKS, YOU'RE
READY TO REVERT
TO THE STATE OF
YOUR SAVAGE
ANCESTORS.**



**SLAYING ALL
WHO GET THE
WAY OF YOU AND
GRATIFICATION.**

**IT'S ONLY BY
OUR CIVILIZED
NATURES THAT WE
DON'T RELEASE
PURE DESTRUCTION
WITH OUR
UNRELENTING
RIGESCENCE
AFTER SUCH
DEPRIVATION!**



POW!

HI HONEY





IT'S
STOPPED
CIRCLING THE
BOAT.

IS IT OUR
RESCUE, OR
THE RUSSIAN
MOB?

FUNNY.



DO YOU HAVE
THE DOOR IN
SIGHT WHERE
THEY
STOPPED?



AFFIRM.



HAH!

IT'S MRS.
CATADZE,
FROM THE
COMPANY!

DON'T
SHOOT
HER.



SHE'S
DRESSED
LIKE A
BLIND
NAZI!



DON'T LET
HER HEAR
YOU SAY
THAT OR SHE
WON'T TAKE
US HOME.