

TIM SEELEY & JIM TERRY

SUNDOWNERS



**DARK
HORSE
COMICS**

#3 | \$3.50



CERRINNA
FICO

7 61568 26118 9 00311







THE PANIC ATTACK COMES ON FAST AND HARD LIKE A STORM OFF THE SEA.

AND TILA WISHES SHE WERE SOMEWHERE ELSE.

ANYWHERE ELSE.

THE AIR SMELLS OF OZONE, THE WATER RUNNING DOWN HER CHEEK AND INTO HER MOUTH TASTES METALLIC, LIKE BLOOD.

SHE CAN FEEL A PULL VIBRATION EMANATING FROM THE GROUND BENEATH HER FEET.

AND THE THINGS, GLISTENING, SQUIRMING.



LINCOLN SQUARE.

A SOUND FROM INSIDE THE HOUSE.



SHERRI RICHARDS HAD MOVED INTO THIS SMALL RANCH HOME JUST LAST YEAR.



IT WAS SMALL, BUT THERE WAS ENOUGH ROOM FOR HER.

FOR HER THINGS.



SHE WANTED TO LIVE IN A PLACE WHERE A SOUND IN THE NIGHT MEANT THE HOUSE SETTLING. A SQUIRREL.



BUT SHE HADN'T LIVED THERE LONG ENOUGH TO OVERWRITE HER OLD PROGRAMMING.



TO LET HER GUARD DOWN.



TO LIVE WITHOUT FEAR.



AHH!

HEY, SHERRI!



