



THERE. YOU SEE?



THESE *OUT-OF-THE-WAY* PORTS ARE WHERE ALL THE *SMALL-TIME* OPERATIONS COME.

BRINGING IN STUFF LIKE *CRATES* OF *FORBIDDEN ARTIFACTS* AND *ARCANE TABLETS* FROM *LOST CIVILIZATIONS* AND SO FORTH.

SURE, BUT...

...WHY DO WE CARE? THAT'S ALL LEGAL.



IT AIN'T THE *STUFF* THEY BRING IN, IT'S THE *CREW* YOU WANNA WATCH.

SEE 'EM? THAT LOOK IN THEIR EYES?

YEAH. WHAT IS THAT?



THE *PLACES* THEY GO, SEEING THAT SORT OF *STUFF*, IT'LL TAKE A TOLL ON A PERSON, YOU *KNOW*? WEARS 'EM DOWN.

AND THEN WHEN THEY COME BACK, THEY'RE LOOKING FOR A LITTLE *COMFORT*.



AH. THERE WE GO.









"YOU CREATURES."

FHTAGN YOU.



WE THE SAME CREATURES. YOU AIN'T BETTER. YOU KNOW ANY MON UP THERE HAVE ONE BAD AEON, AND HE DOWN HERE WITH US.

ALL LYIN' HERE, SAYIN' YOU'LL KICK WHEN THE STARS ARE RIGHT...



BUT SHEEEEEOL, LIZZA...

THE STARS AIN'T NEVER RIGHT.



HELLO HILGG

GOAT

19 19 19



SO YOU GOT KIDS, HUH? BIG BAD BOYS WRECKIN' AMBERGRIS UP, I BET?

BOY AND A GIRL. AND NAH, THEY'RE BOTH GOOD KIDS.



OH FHTAGN NO. A GIRL, TOO? HA! YOU GONNA WISH YOU JUST HAD BOYS. SHE GONNA BE ALL SLITHERIN' OUT, GETTIN' KNOCKED UP, ALL GETTIN' MIXED UP WITH CULTS YOU DON'T KNOW...

YO, THE STUFF I DID? SHE GONNA RUN YOU RAGGED, DAD.



IT AIN'T LIKE THAT. SHE'S A GOOD GIRL.

OH? YOU KEEPIN' A CLOSE EYE ON HER?

MY MOMS SHOWED ME THE BACK OF HER TENTACLE NONSTOP FOR STRANGE AEONS, YO, AND LOOK AT ME NOW.

GETTIN' CRAZY IN A KRAKEN HOUSE...



BUT YO, I AIN'T HATIN' THOUGH. SHE COOL.

IT WAS JUST THAT THAT BOYFRIEND OF HERS...

A-ANYWAY THAT'S ALL ANCIENT HISTORY UP IN SPACE.



SO LIKE, I COME DOWN, TRY TO GET STRAIGHT.

CLEAN UP NICE, GET A CULT GOIN' GET THAT WEEKLY SACRIFICE, THAT KA-CHING, YOU KNOW?

FIND A HOUSE BECAUSE YOU KNOW NO MATTER WHAT ELSE A GIRL GOT TO DO...

