



H-HOW MUCH LONGER?

The scene shows two women, one with red hair and one with dark hair, lying in a dark, grid-patterned net against a blue background with white snowflakes. The woman with red hair is wearing a red top and dark pants, while the woman with dark hair is wearing a purple top and dark pants. They are both looking at each other with concern.

I DON'T FEEL THE COLD. YOU CAN ALWAYS HOLLOW ME OUT AND SLEEP IN ME.

DO YOU... REALLY MEAN--?

PERHAPS LATER. THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS NET THAT DRAINS MY VAMPIRIC ABILITIES.

WHERE ARE THEY TAKING US?


I DON'T KNOW!



TELL ME STORIES, VICKI.

A close-up of the woman with red hair, looking slightly to the side with a soft expression. She has a small tear on her cheek. The background is the same blue with snowflakes.

TELL ME WHAT THE REST OF THE WORLD IS LIKE, AND IN THE MEANTIME--



--TAKE SOME OF MY STRENGTH.

A close-up of the woman with dark hair, looking down with a pained or determined expression. She is holding a small object, possibly a cat's paw, near her mouth. The background is the same blue with snowflakes.


WOULD HER DRINKING MY BLOOD FOR WARMTH MAKE HER INTO--? NO IDEA!




THE WORLD...
IS PERFECT.
EVERYWHERE.



*BRITAIN
IS GREAT,
INDEPENDENT...
HEARTY.



*GREATER
RUSSIA IS
GREAT TOO.
ALL ITS STATES
ARE GREAT.
ALL OVER
THE WORLD.



*OH. CANADA
IS MEANT TO BE
KIND OF...EMPTY,
THOUGH.

*I DON'T
KNOW WHY.

*THERE ARE, LIKE,
ONLY THREE CITIES
IN THE U.S I KNOW
THAT FOR SURE.*

SHE WAS NEVER TAUGHT WHAT THE WORLD USED TO BE.



WHAT ABOUT EVERYWHERE ELSE?



THERE IS NOWHERE ELSE.
OR THERE COULD BE, BUT I HAVEN'T HEARD OF IT.



WHAT HAPPENED?!

WARS, I GUESS?
DISEASES?
YOU KNOW, HISTORY?



WHICH SEEMS TO HAVE STOPPED AT A PARTICULAR POINT.

OH, OH!



I THINK WE'RE... GETTING SOMEWHERE.



I'M NOT SURE IT IS SOMEWHERE.

AND MY VAMPIRE SCHTICK STILL ISN'T WORKING.

DAMN IT.



UP YOU GET!

SOMEWHERE AFTER MILES OF EMPTY RUINS.



AH, NEW ARRIVALS!

A TERRIBLE SHADOW. AN INNER COLD.



IT'S BEEN SUCH A LONG TIME!

WELCOME! I AM THE CAMP COMMANDANT!

I'LL SAY.



WE HAVE ONE RULE: DO AS YOU'RE TOLD.

WORK HARD, AND YOU MIGHT EVEN HAVE FUN HERE.



THE BOYS CERTAINLY DO.

IN THIS WORLD, EVERYONE GETS THEIR NEEDS SEEN TO--

--AND THESE CHAPS NEED QUITE SOME SEEING TO.

THAT'S THE THING ABOUT PARADISE: THERE ARE ALWAYS CAMPS OUT THE BACK.