

**October 31st  
Halloween Night**

Where's the coast guard or any of the other authorities we called?! It's been 5 hours!

I guess we gotta handle matters, but you all need to keep your wits about you.

We're not used to dealing with stuff like this though. We normally deal just simple fishing boats. THIS is a ship.

We still can't allow it to be here illegally. My main concern is that it seems as though there's no life on the ship. People may be injured on there. Let's go.

If there's any threat, run and contact the others with the walky-talkies.

I still don't think this is a good idea.

We should wait.

Don't be like that. Travis and Kate, you two check out the bridge.

Julio and Mariana, check out the living quarters.

Sure thing.

Tia and I got the cargo hold. Now let's move.



I don't care if it took a week for police or whatever to show up. We ain't prepared if there are pirates on this ship.

Well, it's quiet here. I bet no one is in there. We'll look for a few seconds and then skedaddle. No point in risking our necks for a minimum wage job.



Huh. Everything is so cool to the touch. All of the electronics look like they haven't been touched for weeks.



That's not possible. Someone had to steer this ship in safe- Hmm? What's that?

AAAAH!!!



What?! What is it?

Sk-skull?

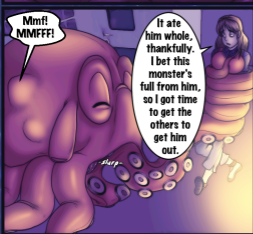


You sure it's not a Halloween prop?

I-I've got a bad feeling it's not a prop. L-let's get out of here.









I can't grip the floor!  
It's too smooth!



C-come on! Stop swallowing me like I'm food!



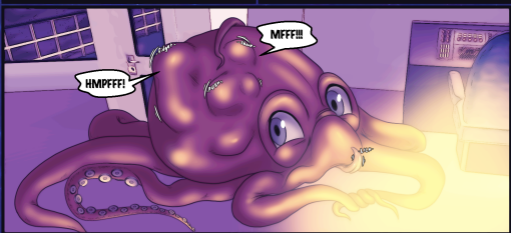
K-kate? You okay? You see any of the others come in before you... you know?

\*huff\*  
\*grunt\*  
N-no. It stinks so bad in here!



I think that's the least of our worries.

Our clothes!

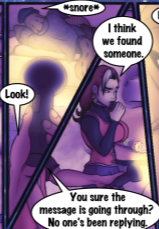


MFFF!!!

HMPFFF!



We've checked many rooms so far. Nothing in them, but all clothes were left behind.



\*snore\*

I think we found someone.

Look!

You sure the message is going through? No one's been replying.



Hmph-

Why'd y'all wake me up?

A-a gator man?



Well?

We're part of the dook crew.

We're here to investigate.



What happened to the rest of the crew?



I can show you-



RAAAAH!!!

NNH!



MFF!!!

¡Dios mio!  
Y-you can't be serious!



Let me  
out of here!



GULP

GULP



How's he  
fitting me  
in here?!

Nnh- He wasn't  
THAT much bigger  
than me!

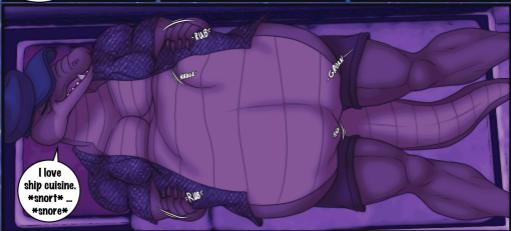
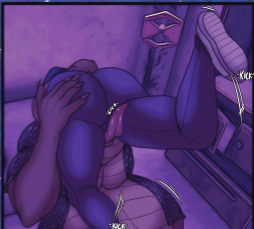


Don't worry,  
sugar.

These teeth  
are just for show with  
ya humans.



AH-



Any messages going through?

N-no, Steve. I think something on this ship is making even communication through walkie-talkies difficult.

It figures. This place is giving me the creeps.

Maybe we should've waited after a- Water? The ship must've been damaged from hitting the rocks or some docks, maybe?

Did I just...?

Uh... h-hello?

H-hey! Who are you?

Is someone there?

Heya, handsome-

**GAH!**  
What the heck?!

JUMP

No point in running!

**STAY BACK!**  
Tia, call for back up!

BAM

Mmm- Got some thick lean meat this time.

M-meat?! Don't tell me you...

PLOP

GAH

BAM



They were locked in here with me for two months.

And now all burnt calories.

T-Tia! Snap out of it and help me!

...a-ate the others.

Mmm- I did. Or at least twenty-six of the others.

No! Nonono!!! Let go!

Shoes can't taste good!



Nnh!

I-I can't. M-my body can't m-move.

The police and coast guard will be here any second!

C-come on, lady! You won't get away with this!



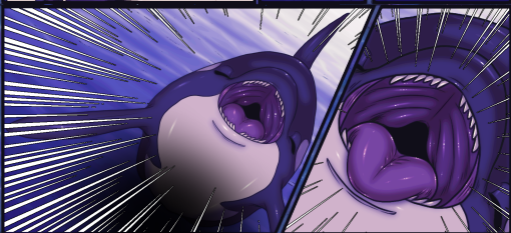
Are you listening to me?

O-oh, no.

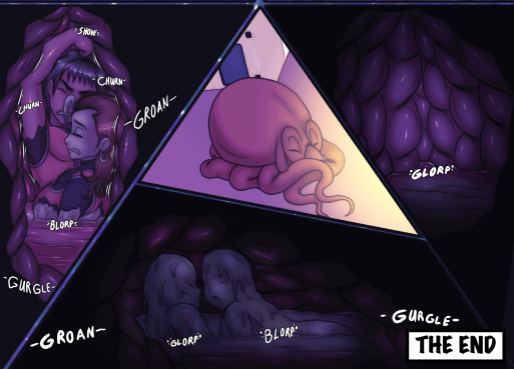
\*pant\*  
\*pant\*

-SLURP









**THE END**