

"EVEN THEN, SOME STOOD OUT AMONG THE CREW. ELITE SQUADRONS OF KILLERS NAMED FOR THEIR STRENGTHS.

"THIS WAS BUTCHER SQUADRON.

FOUR CARDS EACH, STAVES BEAT SCYTHES.

PLACE YOUR BETS.

**PROXIMA MIDNIGHT:**  
A JOYFUL KILLER.

**FEROK:**  
A FOOL.

**INFESTO MALERA:**  
A LIVING HIVE.

AHH, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

SSSSSSS!

LITTLE MAN HASSSS TO DRAIN HIS BLADDER WHEN THE BETSSSS GET TOO HIGH!

**BALLISTA GRIM:**  
AN ASSASSIN.

**EBONY MAW:**  
A NEOPHYTE.



IT'S THAT SWILL PROXIMA MAKES IN HER BARRACKS! THAT POISON SENDS ME RIGHT TO THE HEAD!



ENJOY THE WALK. IT'LL BE THE MOST EXCITING THING ANY OF US HAVE DONE IN DAYS.

JUST DON'T DISAPPEAR.

WHO'S DISAPPEARING?

CREW MEMBERS. PROBABLY JUST SO BORED THEY'RE JUMPING OUT THE AIRLOCK.

HOW MANY DAYS SINCE THE CAPTAIN GOT OUT OF BED TO GIVE US ORDERS?

FOURTEEN.



I'LL BE BACK BEFORE THE NEXT HAND FOR ANOTHER DRINK!





GOTTA STAY  
PLASTERED  
SOMEHOW...

COULD DO  
THIS JOB *BLIND*  
DRUNK IF I  
HAD TO...



THIS D'AST  
PLACE DOESN'T  
MAKE A LICK OF  
SENSE...



I SWEAR  
IT WAS DOWN  
THIS WAY LAST  
NIGHT--

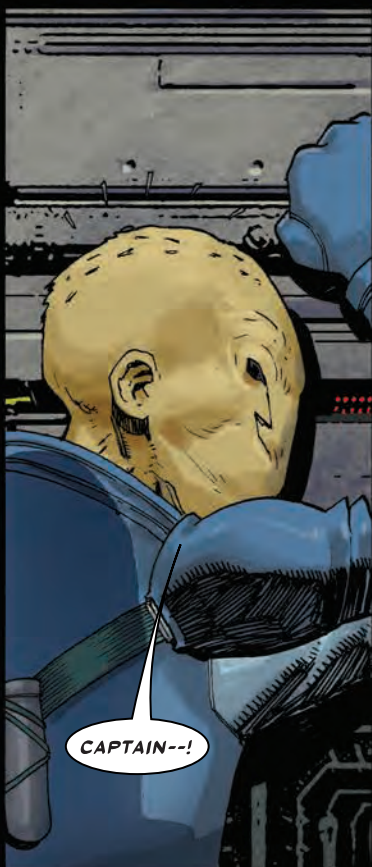


ARE YOU  
KIDDING  
ME?



**BANG  
BANG  
BANG!**

HELLOOO?  
I THINK THERE  
WAS A DOOR  
HERE LAST  
NIGHT.  
I JUST  
NEED TO  
GO TO THE  
CAN--



CAPTAIN--!





GKK!

COME WITH ME.



