GARBAGE NIGHT

BY JEN LEE

NOBROW

JEN LEE STUDIED AT THE SCHOOL OF VISUAL ARTS IN NYC FOR A BFA IN ILLUSTRATION. LEE CURRENTLY FREELANCES IN A FARMHOUSE OUT OF IDAHO FOR CLIENTS INCLUDING BOOM! STUDIOS AND NICKELODEON. SHE IS ALSO THE CREATOR OF THE HUGELY POPULAR ANIMATED WEBCOMIC, *THUNDERPAW*.

TODAY WILL
BE GREAT, SIMON.

YOU'LL GO FOR A WALK, SMELL SOME NEW THINGS, AND EAT LOTS.

BUT FIRST...

GET READY...

GO GET IT!

GOOD BOY, AGAIN NOW!

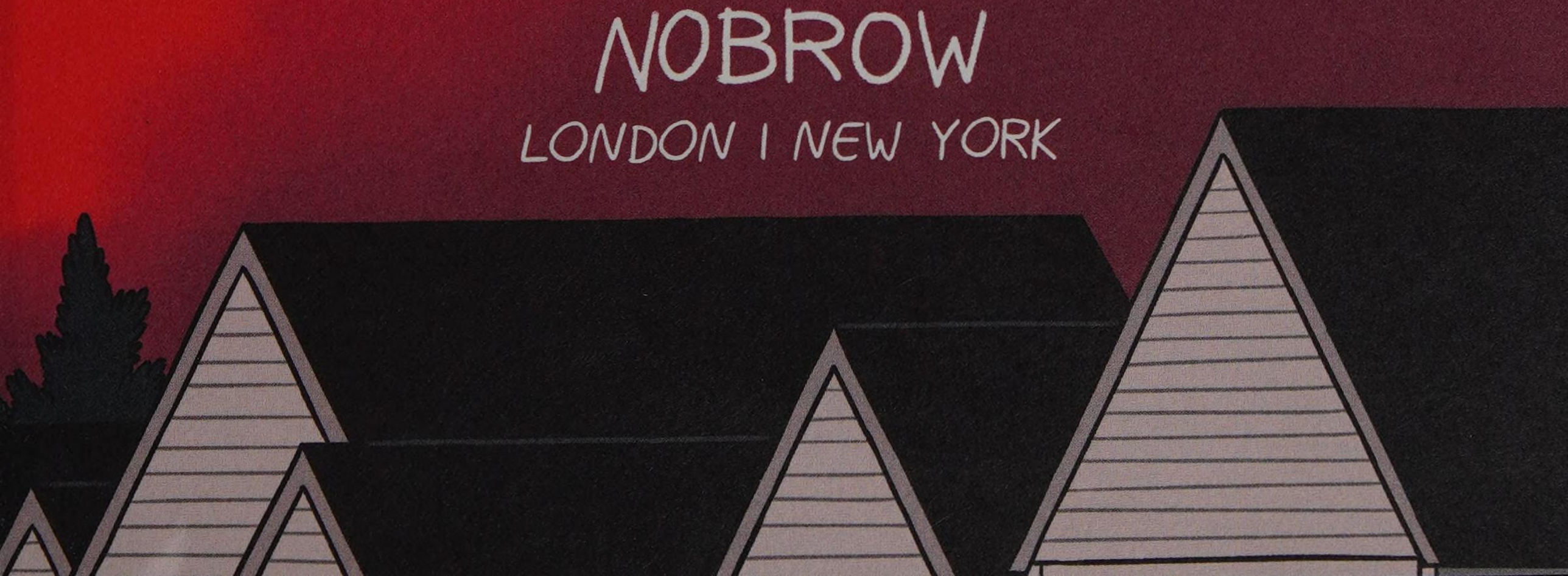
OK ONE MORE, THEN A BIG BOWL OF BIBBLES.

SIMON

GARBAGE NIGHT

BY JEN LEE

NOBROW
LONDON | NEW YORK



HUH, I DUNNO. YOU REALLY THINK SO?

YEAH, YOU DIDN'T HEAR ALL THAT LAST NIGHT? THERE'S FRESH FOOD PUT OUT!

I'M NOT SURE, BUD. MAYBE YOU HEARD COYOTES. THEY'VE BEEN RUMMAGING CLOSER TO TOWN NOW.

OR MAYBE SIMON WAS PACING AROUND AGAIN.

MORNING, PALS! WHAT'S ON TODAY'S AGENDA?

WELL, CLIFF THINKS THERE'S A CORNUCOPIA OUT THERE, SO I GUESS SOME HUNTING.

I DON'T GET IT.

IT SHOULD'VE BEEN GARBAGE NIGHT!

WELL, IT DIDN'T HAPPEN LAST WEEK, OR THE WEEK BEFORE, OR THE WEEK BEFORE THAT.

WHY WOULD THIS ONE BE ANY DIFFERENT?

IT'S ALRIGHT.

WE'LL LOOK IN ONE OF THESE HOUSES.

HEY!

CHECK IF THERE'S BAGS OF SEED.

YEAH, YEAH. I'LL LOOK.

DO YOU THINK SHE'LL FIND ANYTHING THIS TIME?

I THINK SO, CLIFF'S REAL GOOD.

I THINK WE'VE BEEN IN THIS ONE BEFORE.

SORRY, KIDDOS.

WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO BEG MONICA TODAY.

SKWEEZY'S

OKEY HOTS 7.99
4.9
NO
WELL, WELL, WELL. LOOK WHO IT IS.
MY FAVORITE JACKWEEDS.
YOU SKWEEZ IT, YOU BUY IT
EVERY DAY IS
HEY MONICA,
UH-
WAS JUST WONDERING IF-
SORRY, I GOT NOTHIN'.
NOTHIN' FOR YOU, ANYWAY.
Y'KNOW I LOVE YOU GUYS, BUT IT'S BEEN A STRUGGLE LATELY.
I HEAR YOU. HEY, I'M SORRY ABOUT LAST TIME...
I WAS IN A MOOD I GUESS, AND JUST-
WHOA, CLIFF. IT'S FINE.
YOU'RE STILL NOT GETTIN' ANYTHING THOUGH. I'M FRESH OUT, FOR REAL.

HOLDING OUT ON US?

WHOA, HEY!

THAT'S ALL I HAVE LEFT. IT'S GOTTA LAST A WHILE FOR ME, MY MOM, AND MY SIBLINGS. THINGS AIN'T TOO HOT HERE, REYNARD.

AFTER THAT, I DUNNO HOW FAR AND WIDE I'LL HAVE TO SEARCH.

WHY DON'T YOU GUYS JUST GO OVER TO THAT OTHER TOWN?

YOU AREN'T TIED DOWN HERE. YOU CAN JUST LEAVE.

NO, WE DON'T HAVE TO LEAVE. WE'RE DOING FINE HERE.

WE'RE GETTING BY JUST FINE.

SURE, THINGS HAVE BEEN A LITTLE TOUGHER FOR US, BUT...

CRASH

REYNARD!

ICE

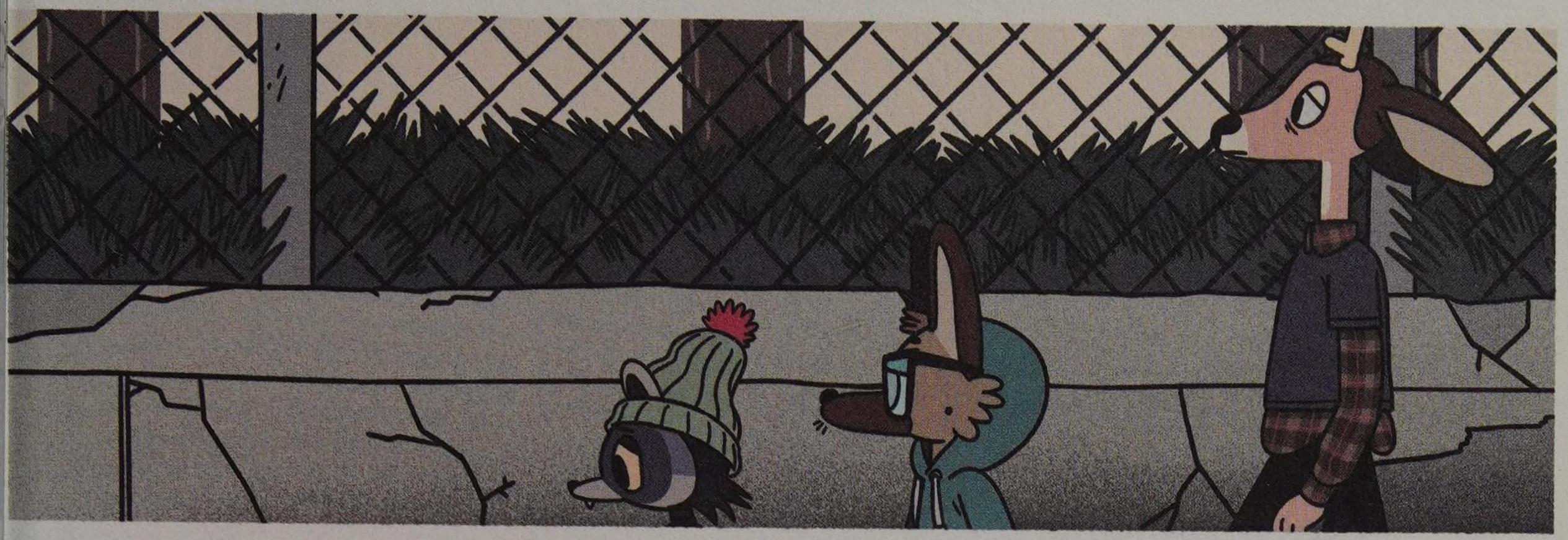
WHAT WAS THAT???

ARE YOU OK?

Y-YEAH.

I'M OK.

LET'S CALL IT A DAY.



JACK POT

JUST A LITTLE BIT HIGHER...

6 condiments
canned goods

SIZZLIN DEALS

C02

C03

C02

C03

OH, OH! ALMOST!

NO FUN

WAY TO GO, CLIFF! THIS WILL L-

THUMP

THUMP

WHAT WAS THAT???

I THINK SOMEONE'S HERE.

IT CAME FROM THERE.

WOW!

I KNOW YOU'RE THERE, COME ON OUT. MAYBE WE CAN TRADE FOOD?

I GOT SOME HOT DOG BUNS.

RUN!!!

DO YOU THINK HE SAW US???

JACK POT

SO YOU'RE JUST PASSING THROUGH?

YUP, PIT STOP HERE AN' THERE. THIS PLACE IS PRETTY HAGGARD, HUH?

IT'S NOT BAD!

HUH- HEY!

LOOK WHAT WE GATHERED JUST TODAY.

HEY YEAH, THAT'S NOT SHABBY. WHERE ARE YOU GUYS HEADED?

BET YOU'RE READY TO MOVE ON FROM THIS LOVELY PLACE.

WE LIVE HERE.

OH. WOW.

YEAH! BUT, HA! WELL...

WE WERE JUST TALKING YESTERDAY, IN FACT, ABOUT HOW WE'RE GONNA LEAVE FOR THAT...

OTHER TOWN! THE TOWN WITH ALL THE THINGS!

WHAT.

FALLBRIDGE?

UM, YEAH!

HA, ME TOO. YEAH, IT'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE EVERYTHING.

WHY DON'T WE GO TOGETHER?

I KNOW A SHORT CUT.

YES! LET'S!

WHAT???

AT MONICA'S YOU WERE ABSOLUTELY AGAINST THE IDEA OF MOVING!

WHA? HUH?? NO! I- I DECIDED LAST NIGHT THAT THIS WOULD BE BEST FOR US.

AND YOU DIDN'T CONSULT WITH ME AND REYNARD?

CLIFF, YOU'RE RAISING YOUR VOICE AND IT'S ING ME NERVOUS.

WHAT'S COME OVER YOU!

UH! EXCUSE US, BARNABY! WE NEED A GROUP MEETING.

CAN YOU GUYS KEEP IT DOWN?

SO, THOUGHT WE WERE DOING "JUST FINE" HERE.

:YAAWN:

WE ARE... BUT MAYBE IT'S TIME TO GO. AND BARNABY REALLY KNOWS HIS STUFF.

BUT WE DON'T EVEN KNOW HIM.

HE SEEMS NICE! AND SMART! HE'S ATHLETIC!

HE SEEMS LIKE A CALLOUS CAD TO ME.

YOU NEVER LIKE ANYONE NEW.

HE'S JUST CLEVER.

LISTEN, THIS PLACE IS FALLING APART. REYNARD KNOWS ALL ABOUT THAT.

TODAY WAS LUCKY. IT'S NOT EVERY DAY WE CAN SCROUNGE CRUMBS.

COME ON GUYS, MONICA WAS RIGHT. WE SHOULD LEAVE, AND THIS MIGHT BE OUR BEST AND ONLY SHOT.

YEAH, ALRIGHT.

FINE.

HEY!
BARNABY!

THANKS FOR COMING WITH ME. TRAVELING ALONE GETS BORING.

THE SHORT CUT ISN'T TOO FAR FROM HERE.

ALRIGHT, JUST THROUGH THIS THING HERE. SHOULD PUT US RIGHT WHERE WE NEED TO BE.

JUST A STRAIGHT SHOT, HUH?

YOU BET YER NUBBY TAIL IT IS.

AND NO GETTING LOST THIS WAY. TOTALLY FOOLPROOF.

WE'LL BE IN COMPLETE COVER, I LIKE THIS.

NO TOOTHY JERKS GETTING IN OUR WAY.

HEY, ARE YA READY, SIMON?

I WAS THINKING, WHY NOT TAKE THE LONG WAY? WE CAN HANDLE WHATEVER COMES AT US. UM, IT'LL B-BE MORE FUN.

HA! ALRIGHT, SURE.

THIS WAY, THEN.

OH HOHO.

SOMEONE DEFINITELY LIVES HERE.

LET'S PILLAGE.

HEY SIMON, COME CHECK SOMETHING OUT WITH ME.

I'M SMELLING SOMETHING REAL GOOD COMING FROM IN THERE.

I DUNNO, DOESN'T THIS BELONG TO SOMEONE ELSE?

WELL THEY AIN'T HERE, AND WE GOTTA SURVIVE.

WHAT IF THEY COME BACK?

FINDING ANYTHING?

NAH. HEY, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF BARNABY?

HE SEEMS OK.

KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING. WE NEED SOMEONE LIKE HIM IF WE'RE GONNA-

MOVE OVER!!!

WHAT???

HEY!

WHO'S THERE!?

I KNOW SOMEONE'S HERE!

PSST! HURRY UP! HIDE!

A THIEF, EH???

PFFT!

OH, LEMME GUESS, YOU'RE GONNA SHAKE AROUND SOME BRANCHES AND GRUMBLE LOUDLY AT ME, YIKES.

Y'KNOW WHAT'D REALLY BE

HEY!

IF YOU DIDN'T WANT ANYONE TAKING YOUR FOOD, Y-YOU'D... YOU'RE VERY IRRESPONSIBLE WITH YOUR BELONGINGS!

HURRY UP, BEFORE THEY-

WHOA, HEY!

CLIFF, WHERE ARE YOU-

NO. NO. DON'T DO THAT!

YOU LIL' TWERPS! WHY, I OUGHTA-

OW!

HAHA HA!

HEY! WAIT FOR ME!

HAHA!

DID EVERYONE SEE THAT??

PHEW, OK LET'S CATCH OUR BREATH.

HA, HEY LOOKIT WHAT I GANKED FROM THAT BEAR.

PFFT! HA.

THAT'S NOTHING.

LOOKY HERE.

WAY TO GO!

YOU'RE GREAT, BARNABY.

THEY'RE KINDA TART, BUT...

UH-

NO THEY'RE JUST RIGHT, WOW, THEY'RE VERY GOOD.

HEY, CLIFF! ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

YEAH, WHY?

YOU HAVEN'T TOUCHED YOUR FOOD!

I'M SAVORING IT.

HA, KID, YOU'RE LUCKY TO EVEN HAVE THE TIME TO SAVOR.

ONCE A BEAR WAS TRACKING ME AND MY OL' OWNER FOR DAYS.

WE'D HEAR IT RUSTLIN' AT NIGHT. COULDN'T GET A GOOD NIGHT'S REST.

THEN ONE NIGHT, WE HEARD THE BEAR SNIFFING AROUND THE TENT. I PROMPTLY SOUNDED THE ALARM.

IT WAS SO STARTLED, I HAD THE CHANCE TO NIP ITS EAR AND LEFT FOOT. BOY, DID I FIND OUT HOW FAST THOSE THINGS CAN RUN... LUCKILY I WAS THE ONE TAILING IT.

WE DIDN'T SEE OR HEAR IT FOR THE REST OF THE TRIP. I COULDA SLEPT FOR A MONTH AFTER ALL THAT!

HA! I'VE HAD A SIMILAR EXPERIENCE WITH SOME COYOTES.

WHEN ME, CLIFF, AND REYNARD FIRST STARTED TO HANG OUT, WE RAN INTO A PACK OF REAL RUFFIANS.

THEY WEREN'T TOO HAPPY THAT WE WERE ON THEIR TURF, BUT THEN REALIZED THAT MAYBE DINNER HAD WALTZED RIGHT UP TO THEM-

PFFT, THEY WISH!

CLIFF RAN UP A TREE AND REY SCATTERED OFF SOMEWHERE, BUT I STAYED TO FIGHT THEM.

OH AND THERE WERE LIKE TEN OF THESE GUYS, TOO! I TOOK DOWN EVERY ONE, THEY NEVER SAW ALL THOSE TEETH COMIN'.

WAY TO GO! HA! IT'S A DREAM OF MINE TO FIGHT SOME YOTES.

LET'S GET SOME SLEEP.

COULD WE PLEASE MOVE FASTER?

ALL THIS DAWDLING!

WELL, I'M TRYING TO HEAR SOMETHING, BUT I CAN'T BECAUSE SOMEONE'S GRIPING ALL THE TIME.

IF YOU'D MOVE BEYOND THREE STEPS AT A TIME...

UGH.

JUST STOP YAPPING FOR THIRTEEN SECONDS.

THIS WAY!

HA! A STREAM.

IT MIGHT LEAD TO A...

LISTEN, I'M JUST SAYIN' HE'S KIND OF A JERK TO ME AND REYNARD.

HE'S NOT TRYING TO BE. HE LIKES TO GET THINGS DONE, THAT'S ALL.

IT'S REALLY NICE OF BARNABY TO BE HELPING US. I'D SAY THAT'S THE OPPOSITE OF A JERK.

WHATEVER.

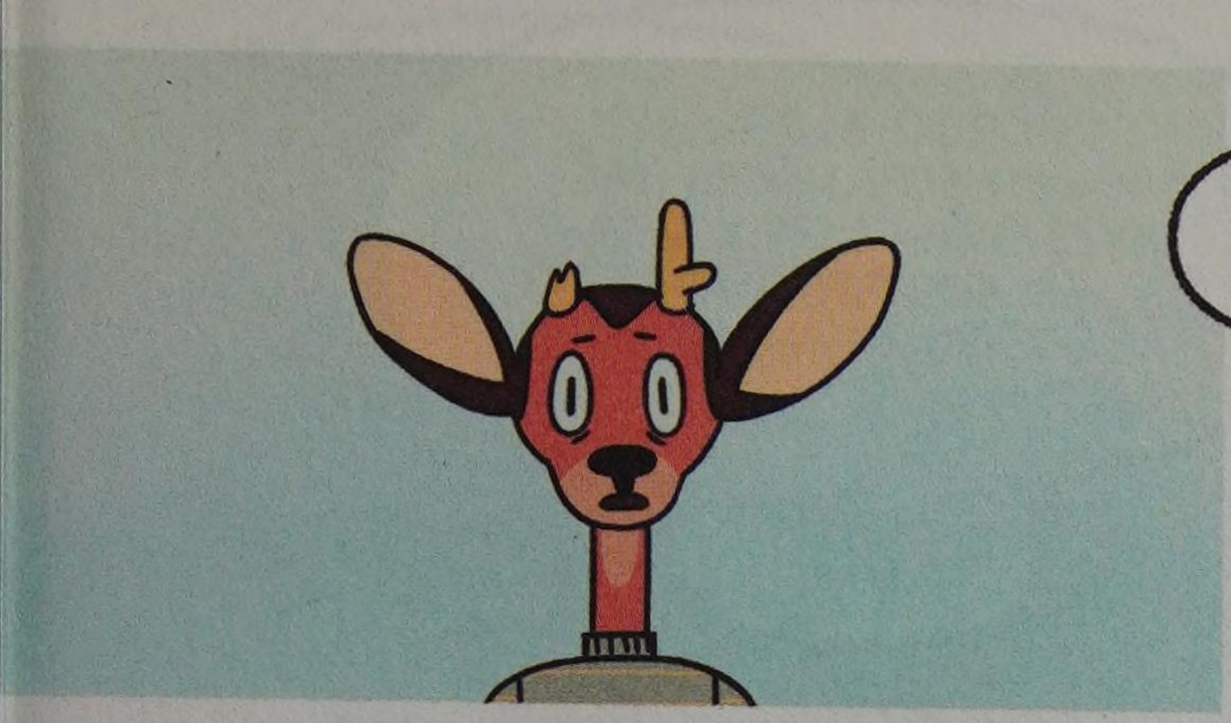
MEAT NUGGIES

ALPHA FLAVOR

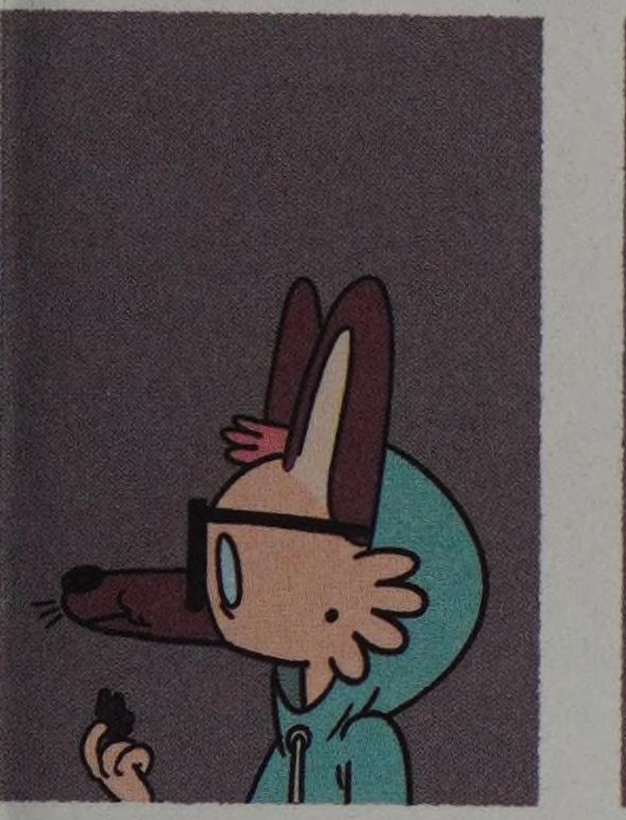
HE'S JUST WATCHING OUT FOR US.

I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MUCH WATER.

BARNABY?

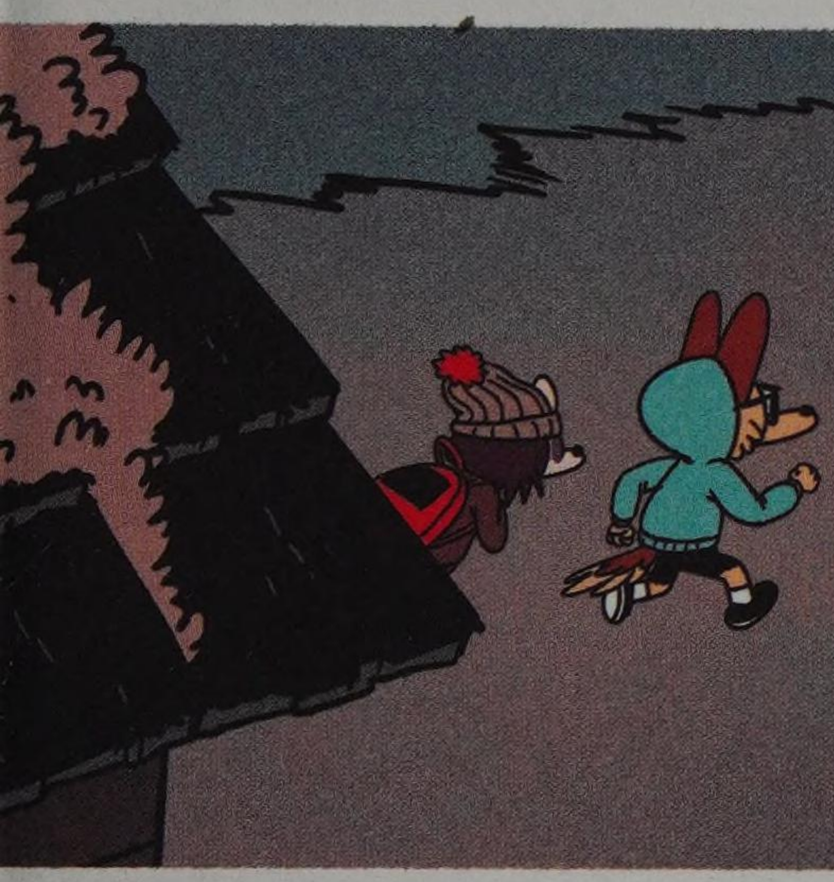


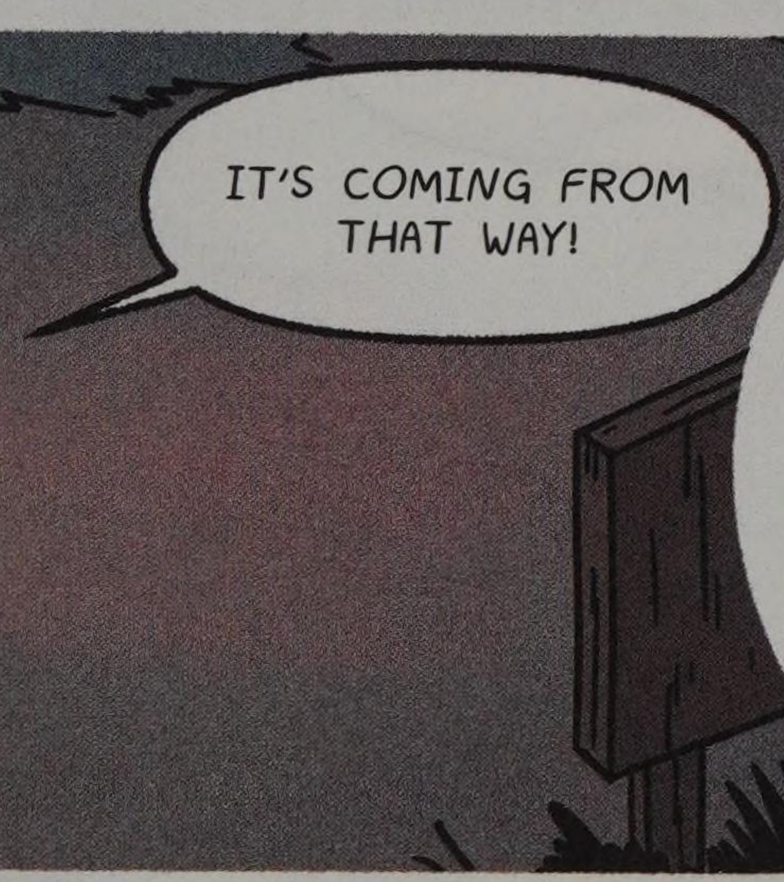
LOOKIT WHAT I FOUND.
NUGGIES



BLECH!
TASTES LIKE BARK, AND NOT THE FUN KIND.

HEY! HEY!!!
REYNARD?




IT'S COMING FROM THAT WAY!

REYNARD? WHAT HAPPENED?

HA HA HA!

HAHAHA.
"HEEEEEELLP".

"ABLOOO-BLOO-HOO!
NNHEEELP! WHERE ARE
NYYEEWWW! DON'T WEAVE
ME AWOOONE HERE
BOOOHOO-ABLOOO"

HAHAHA
AHA.

H-HA!

I THOUGHT SOMETHING
ACTUALLY HAPPENED.

OK, OK, CALM
DOWN EVERYBODY.

CLIFF'S HERE TO
HEAL ALL WOES.

SO THANKS TO ME, WE NOW
HAVE SOME WATER - SO DRINK
UP. BUT WE'LL STILL NEED SOME
FOOD BEFORE TONIGHT.

I'M THINKING
WE COULD TRY-

I HAVE FOUND
THE REMEDY TO-

CLIFF, QUIET!
BARNABY'S TRYING
TO TALK.

THANKS, SIMON.

AS I WAS SAYING,
WE COULD TRY
SWEEPING THESE
CABINS. THERE
COULD STILL BE
SOMETHING LEFT.

THERE ARE A LOT, SO MAYBE IF WE SPLIT UP AGAIN WE WILL FIND-

WOW.

SO WERE YOU GONNA SHARE ANY OF THAT, CLIFF?

HEY, I TRIED BUT YOU WERE BUSY BLABBERING.

SSHHHH!

DID YOU HEAR THAT?

DITCHING ALL OF US NOW?

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

THIS COULD BE A GOOD THING.

THESE VERMIN ALWAYS HAVE FOOD ON THEM.

SIMON, YOU'RE THE YOTE EXPERT. WHAT MOVE SHOULD WE DO?

THE WILLY WHOOPER?

THE OVER-UNDER?

THE OL' THOMAS?

HA, THE CROSS-FACE WIZZER COULD BE FUNNY.

UHH...

I-I'LL HANDLE THIS!

I'LL DISTRACT. AND CLIFF, YOU GO TAKE THEIR THINGS.

THIS ONE'S CALLED-

THE THUMP BUSTER.

CAN ANYONE HEAR WHAT THAT LIL' CREEP IS SHOUTING?

HEY! HEY! WELL, WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T A BUNCHA VERY NOT DOMESTICATED FELLOWS.

SPEAK UP! WE CAN'T HEAR YOU!

HELLO, COULD I BORROW SOME MANGE OFF YOU...

AGH!

WHOA!

UH OH.

HEY, YA DROPPED A, UHH, A TAPEWORM! YOU SHOULD CLEAN UP AFTER YOURSELVES!

YOU GUYS SURE ARE GROSS!

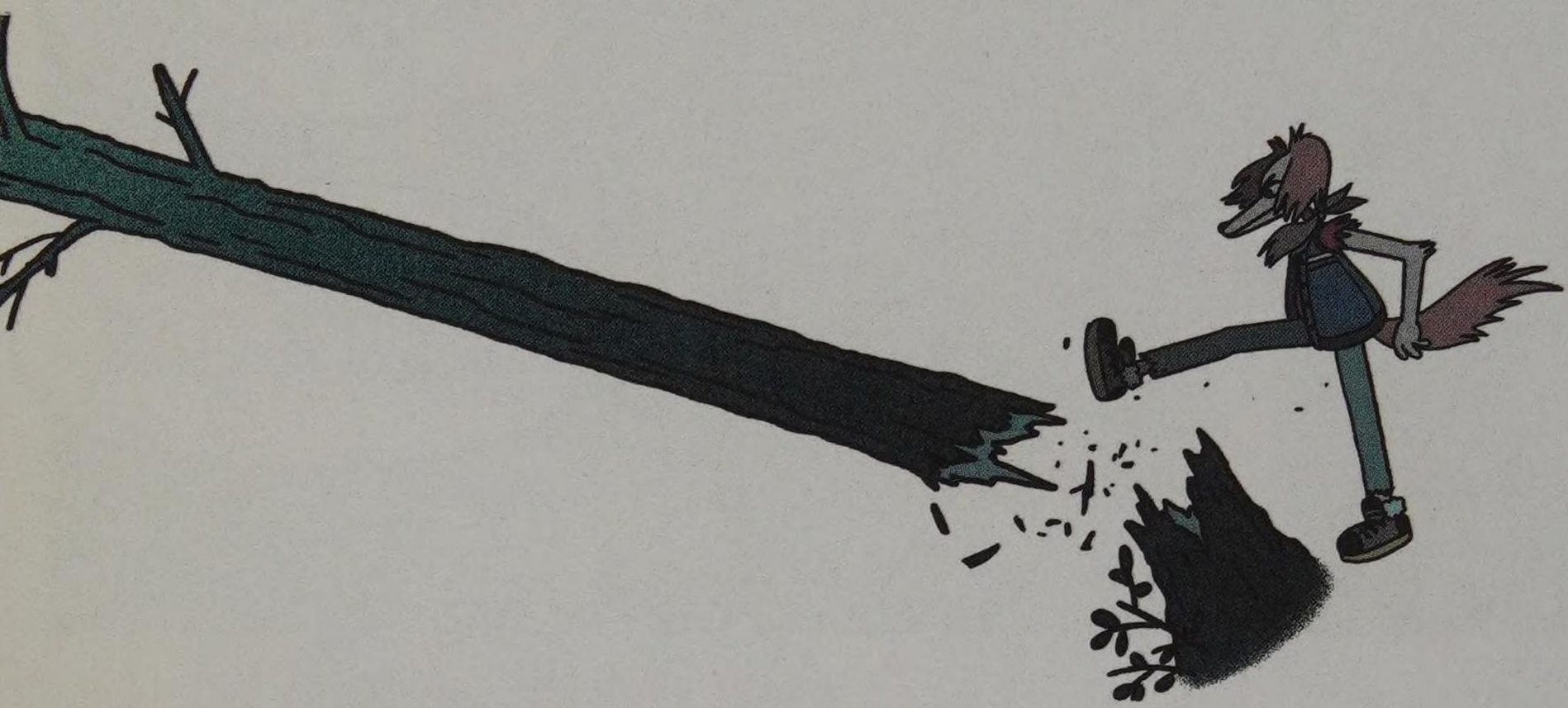
C'MON YOU BIG OL' BAG OF WORMS! COME HERE, WHY DON'TCHA!

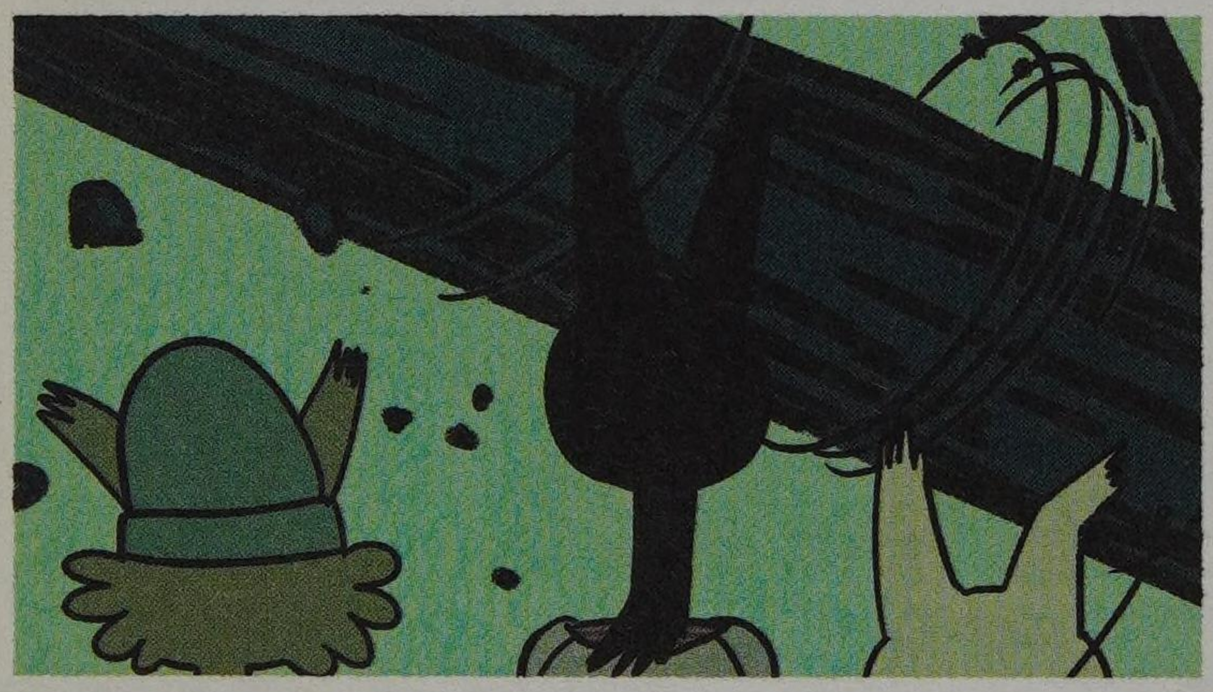
BUT NOT TO FIGHT, TO, UHH...

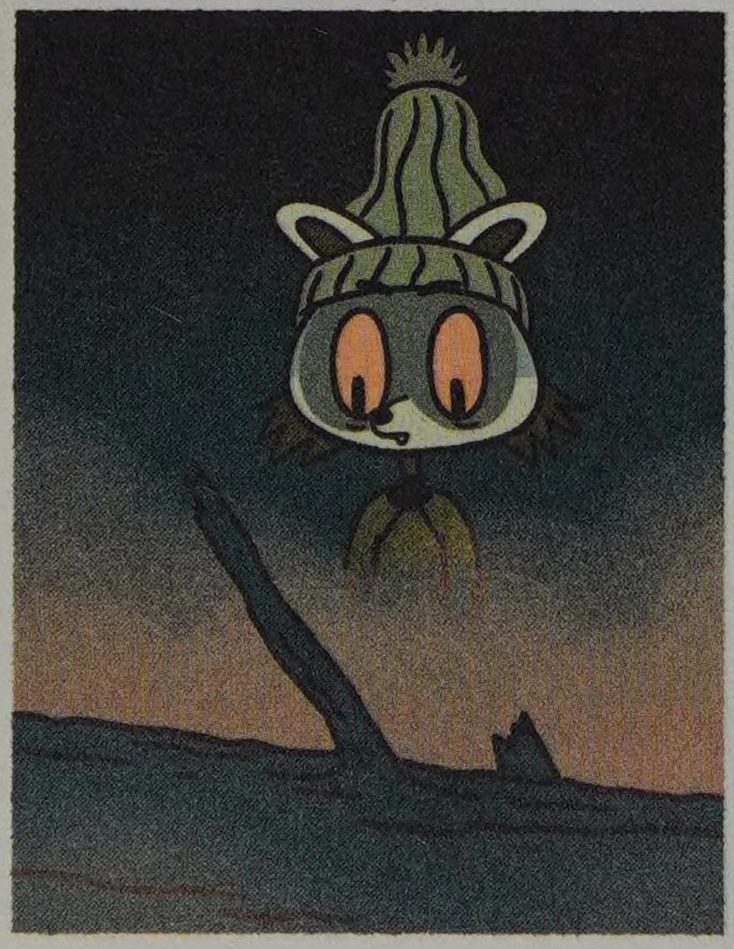
I'VE HAD WORMS TOO, MAYBE WE CAN DISCUSS REMEDIES!

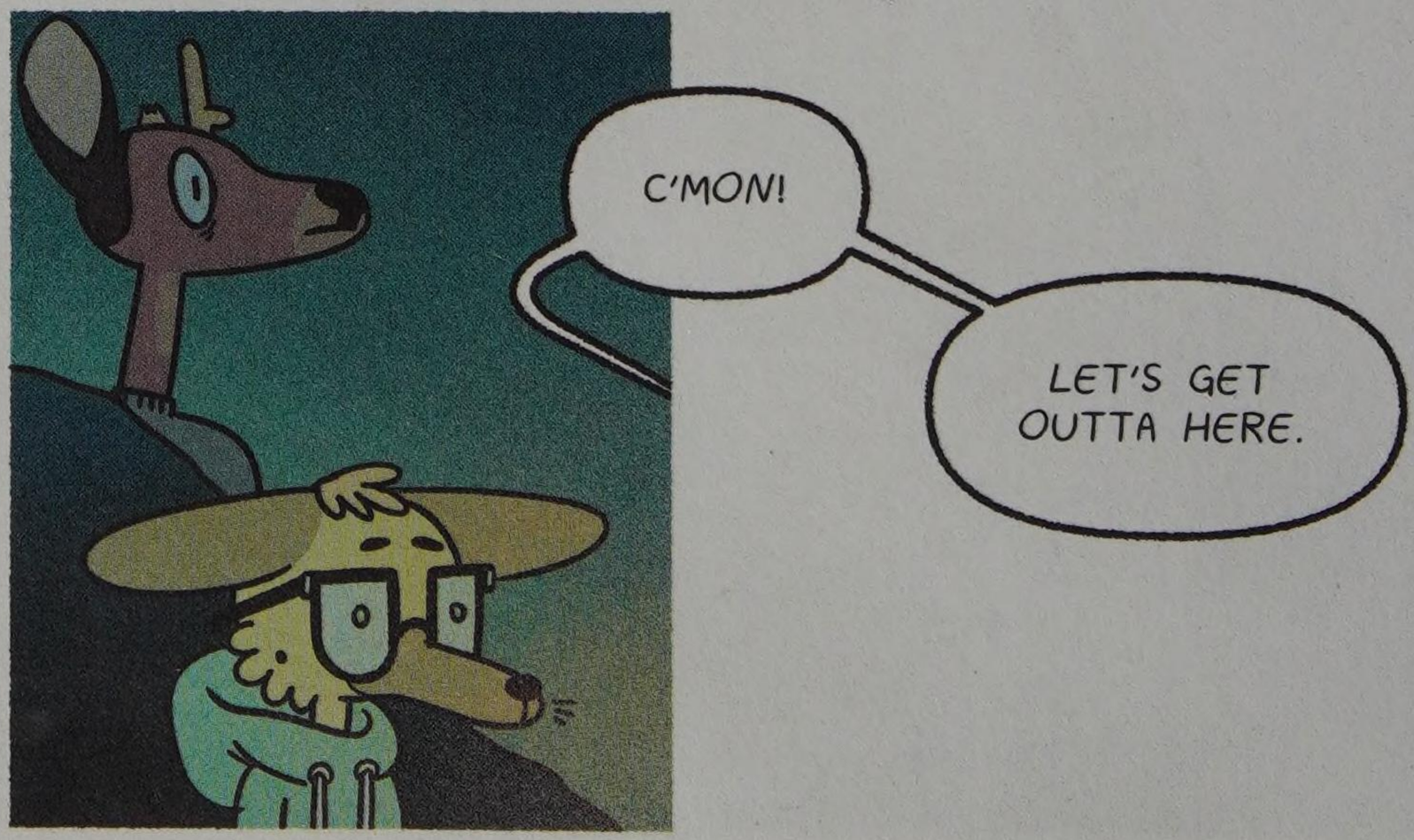
HEY!

SNAP








C'MON!
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE.

WEATHER'S NOT LOOKING SO HOT. WE'LL STAY HERE FOR THE NIGHT.

I LOVE GOING TO BED ON AN EMPTY STOMACH, DUNNO ABOUT YOU GUYS.

ALSO LOVE IT WHEN OTHERS DON'T PULL THEIR WEIGHT AND EXPECT FOOD TO JUST FALL INTO THEIR SCRAGGLY PAWS.

GUESS YOU CAN'T BLAME THOSE WHO GREW UP LOITERING IN THE DARK, EATING TRASH.

I'M SORRY MY PLAN WITH THE COYOTES DIDN'T WORK. I SHOULD'VE BEEN BRAVER.

YOU ARE NOT THE PROBLEM.

I'M FLABBERGASTED THAT THOSE TWO SURVIVED ANY OPEN SEASONS.

COME ON, CLIFF. LET'S GO SLEEP SOMEWHERE ELSE.

SORRY TODAY IS ENDING BADLY.

IT'S FINE.

I THINK SLEEPING UNDER THESE THINGS IS COZY ANYWAY.

WHEN I WAS, UH, DROPPED OFF, I LIVED UNDER AN OVERPASS FOR A WHILE.

YOU LEFT? MAYBE THEY TRIED TO COME BACK FOR YOU AND COULDN'T FIND YOU.

I WAS ROAMING FOREVER, SO TO HAVE FINALLY FOUND A HOME AGAIN WAS NICE.

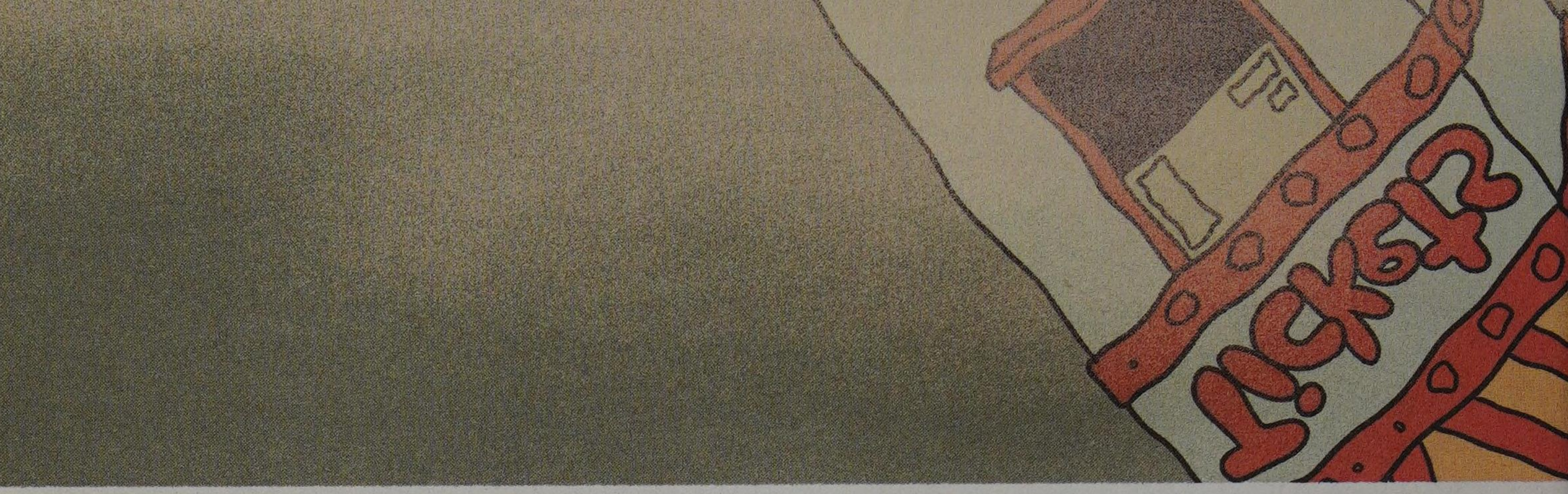
NOPE. WHAT ABOUT YOURS? THEY NEVER CAME BACK, RIGHT?

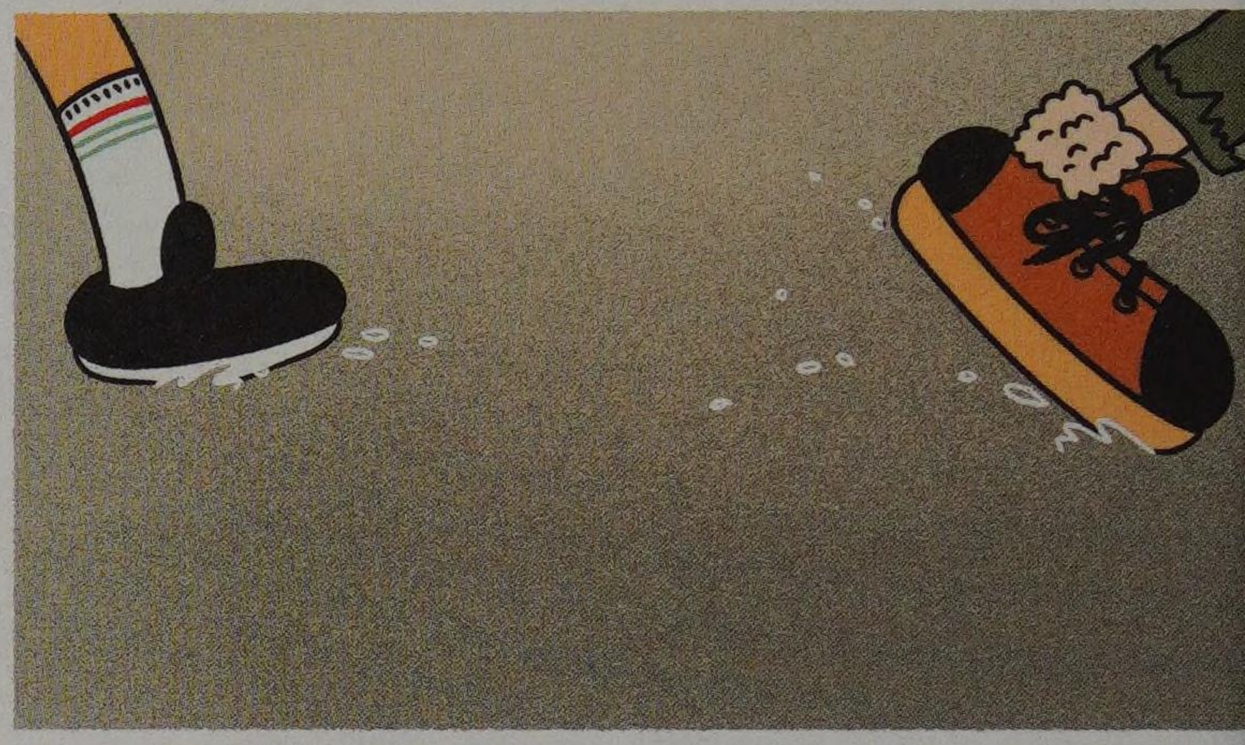
THEY STILL MIGHT. WHAT IF THEY COME BACK NOW, BUT I'M NOT THERE.

NAH, THEY'VE LEFT YOU FOR GOOD.

IT'S FUN, THOUGH, RIGHT?

A WORLD WITHOUT WALLS, JUST DOORS.





WOODS
HEY, SIMON.

DO YOU THINK THE OTHER TOWN IS REAL?
YEAH.

WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS DOUBTING BARNABY?

I'M ONLY ASKING ABOUT THE TOWN!

I KNOW YOU DON'T TRUST HIM, BUT HE'S DOING A LOT FOR US, CLIFF.

IF YELLING AT US IS DOING A LOT, THEN SURE.

YOU GUYS! HURRY UP, COME OVER HERE.

I FOUND SOMETHING.

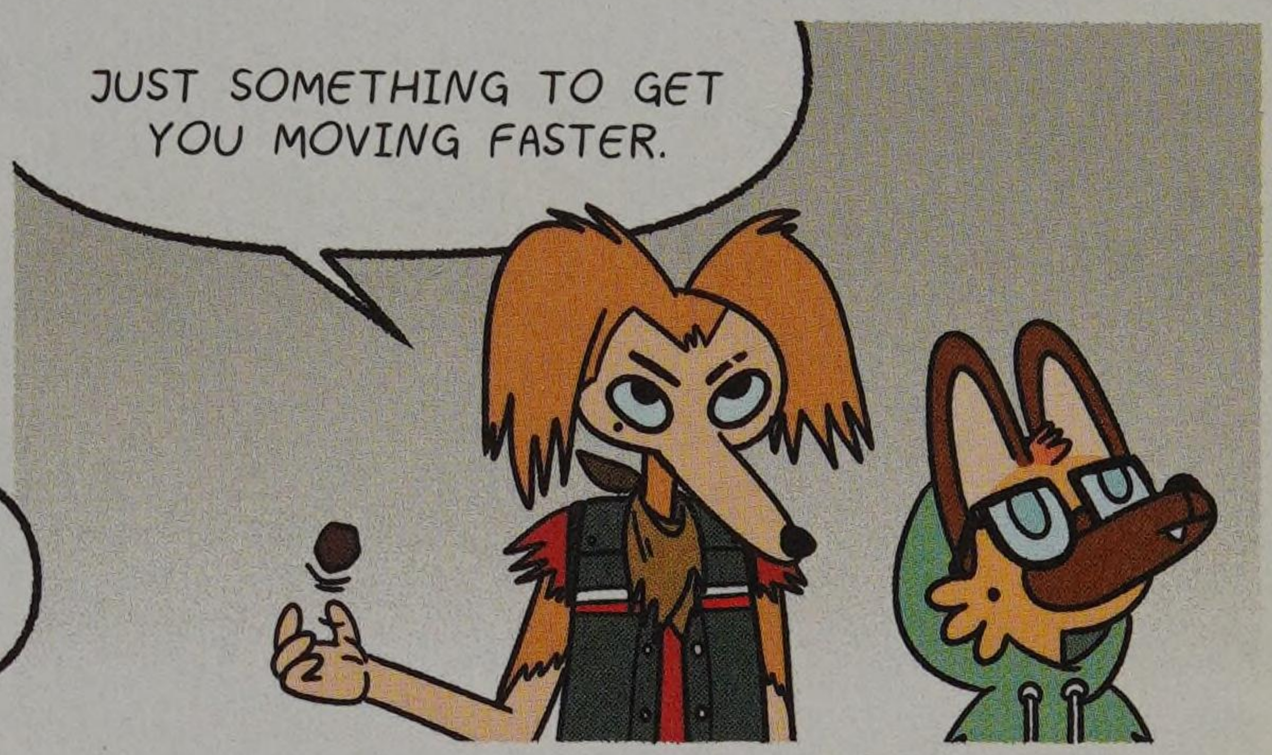
A WHOLE CLUTCH OF EGGS!

SIMON, GIMME A BOOST.

NO!

I'LL GET 'EM.

WHOA!


JUST SOMETHING TO GET YOU MOVING FASTER.

OW! STOP! WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM!
MOVE QUICKER, THEN I'LL STOP.

GREAT.

NO FUN

JUST GREAT.

GOOD JOB, YOU TWO. YET ANOTHER NIGHT'S REST ON AN EMPTY STOMACH.

WAIT, WE'RE STOPPING HERE? SLEEPING OUT IN THE OPEN?

WE CAN SLEEP ON THE ROAD.

WE'LL BE BETTER OFF AS ROADKILL AT THIS RATE, THANKS TO ONE-HORN AND THAT BUNGLER.

THEY'RE ANTLERS, NOT HORNS.

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM. I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING.

YEAH, EXACTLY! YOU DO ABSOLUTELY NOTHING.

YOU MAKE NO EFFORT TO FIND ANY FOOD.

WE WOULDA BEEN TO THE NEW TOWN BY NOW. I'VE LOST COUNT HOW MANY DAYS BEHIND WE ARE.

I CAN'T EVEN EAT THE FOOD YOU FIND.

I BET I'M MORE STARVING THAN YOU.

JUST EAT A LEAF OR SOME TWIGS, I DON'T KNOW! I'M NOT YOUR MOM!

THIS ISN'T JUST ABOUT YOU. ME AND SIMON DO ALL THE WORK AND GET CRUMBS FOR IT.

HEY, MAYBE WE'LL JUST EAT YOU.

THAT'LL BE YOUR SERVICE TO US.

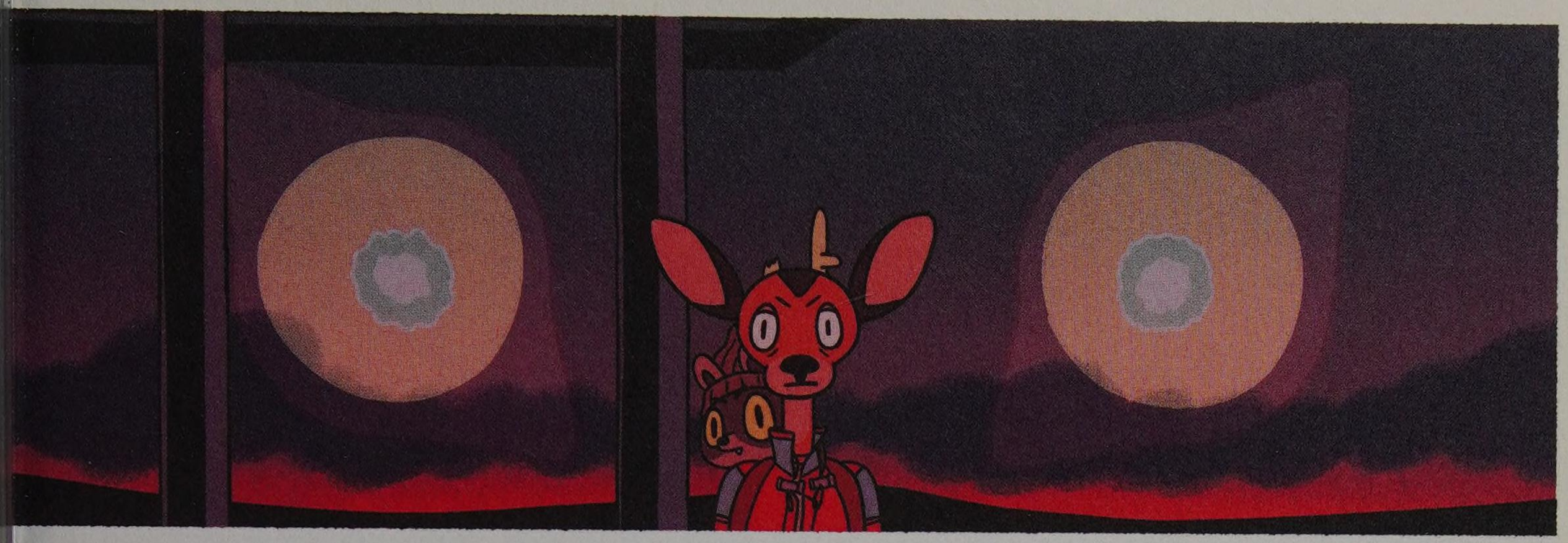
THAT ISN'T FUNNY.

NAH, NO JOKE. I'LL EAT YOU UP.

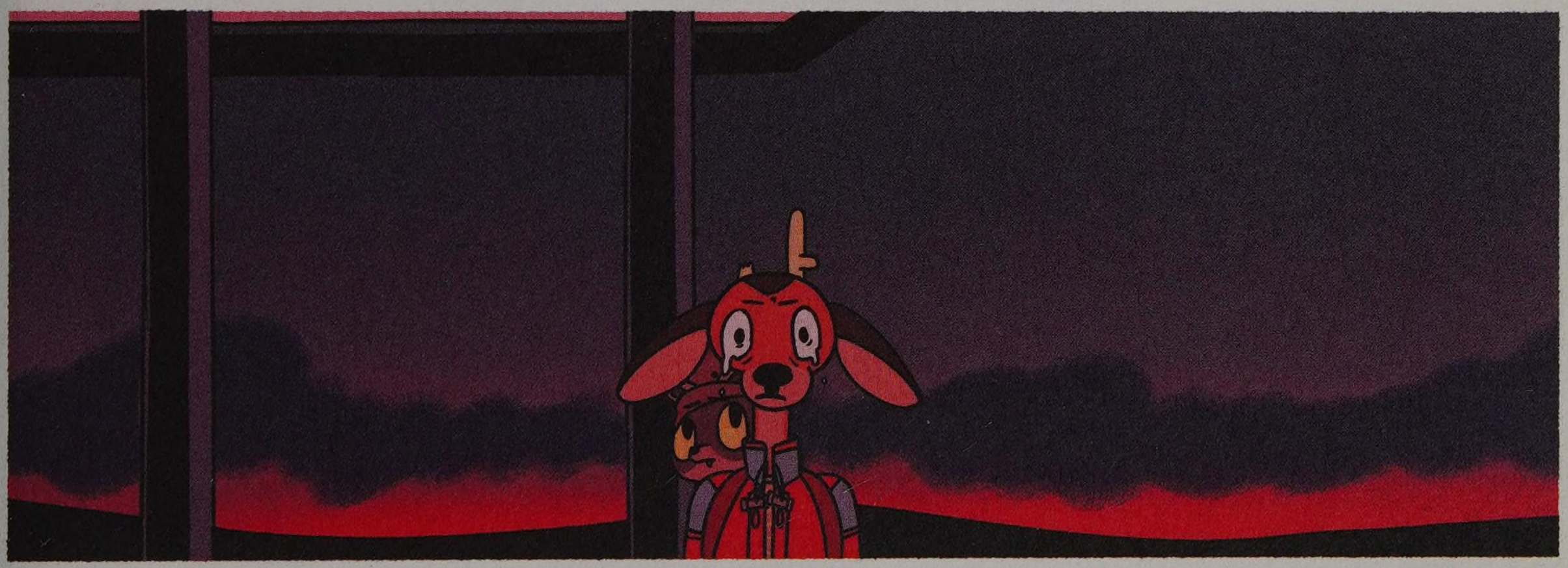
GOOD PROTEIN IS MIGHTY HARD TO COME BY.

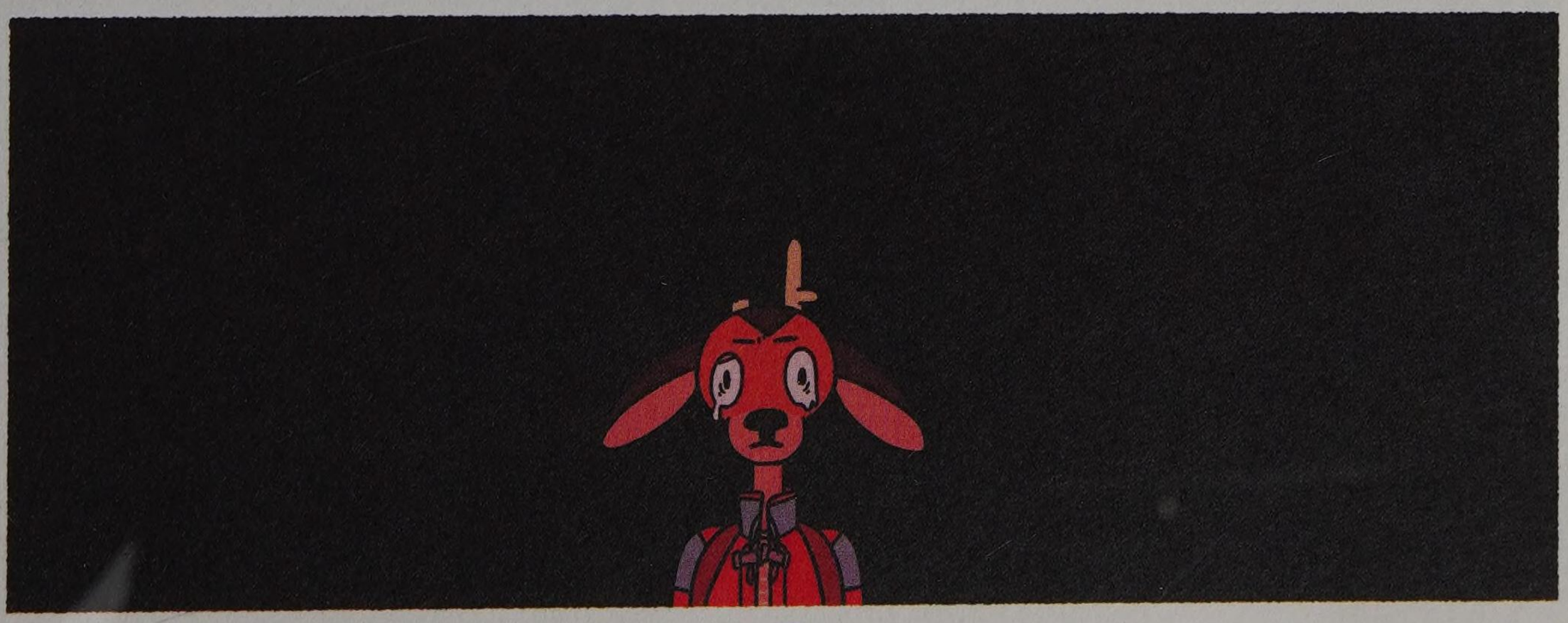
SHUT UP.

I WONDER WHAT YOUR HANGING WEIGHT WOULD BE.



SHUT UP!
DON'T JOKE
ABOUT THAT!





LOOK!

THERE IT IS!

DO YOU SMELL ALL THE BUSTLE?

LEAVES DRENCHED IN WET STREETS.

PLASTIC, METAL...

FRESH GARBAGE.

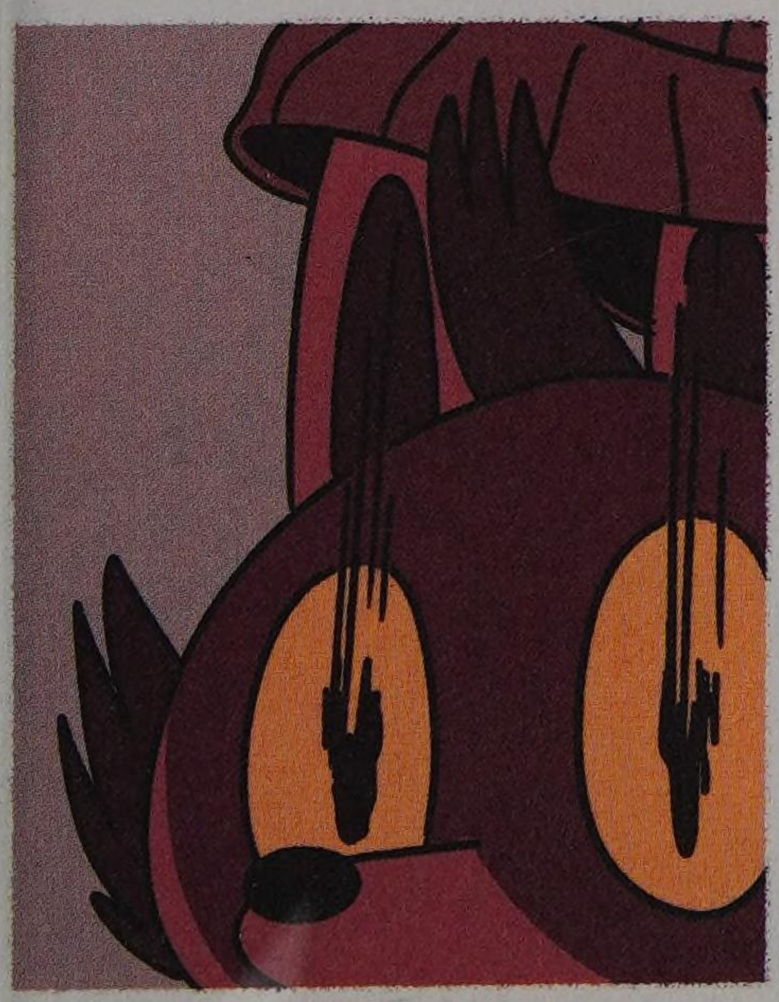
AUGH!

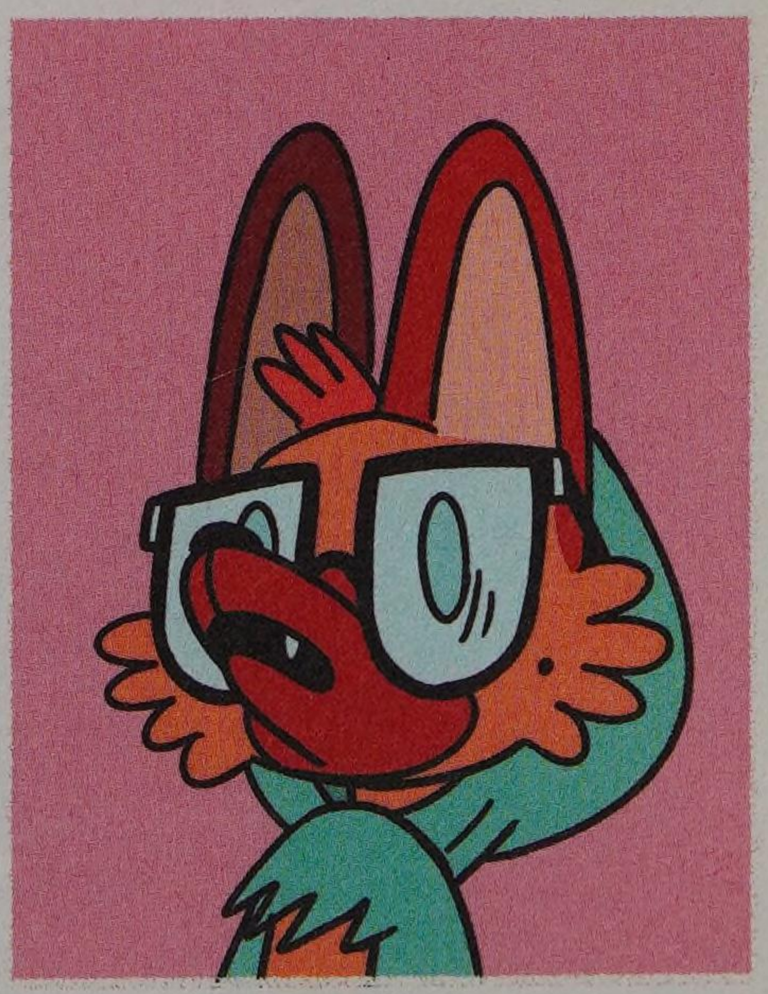
REYNARD, HURRY!

C'MON, WE GOTTA SEE THIS!

HEY!

QUIT IT! GET BACK IN YOUR BAG!





THEY FELL DOWN!
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?!

ARE YOU GUYS
ALRIGHT??

STAY THERE, WE'LL
COME GET YOU!

IS THERE A SAFE
WAY DOWN THERE?

NOPE. AND THERE'S
NO WAY BACK UP.

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

THERE'S GOTTA
BE A WAY.

JUST LEAVE THEM.

WOULD YOU REALLY HAVE STUCK AROUND WITH THEM IN OUR NEW HOME?

THEY JUST GET IN THE WAY AND HOLD US BACK.

YOU WOULD HAVE PARTED WAYS ANYWAY.

MAY AS WELL PART WAYS HERE.

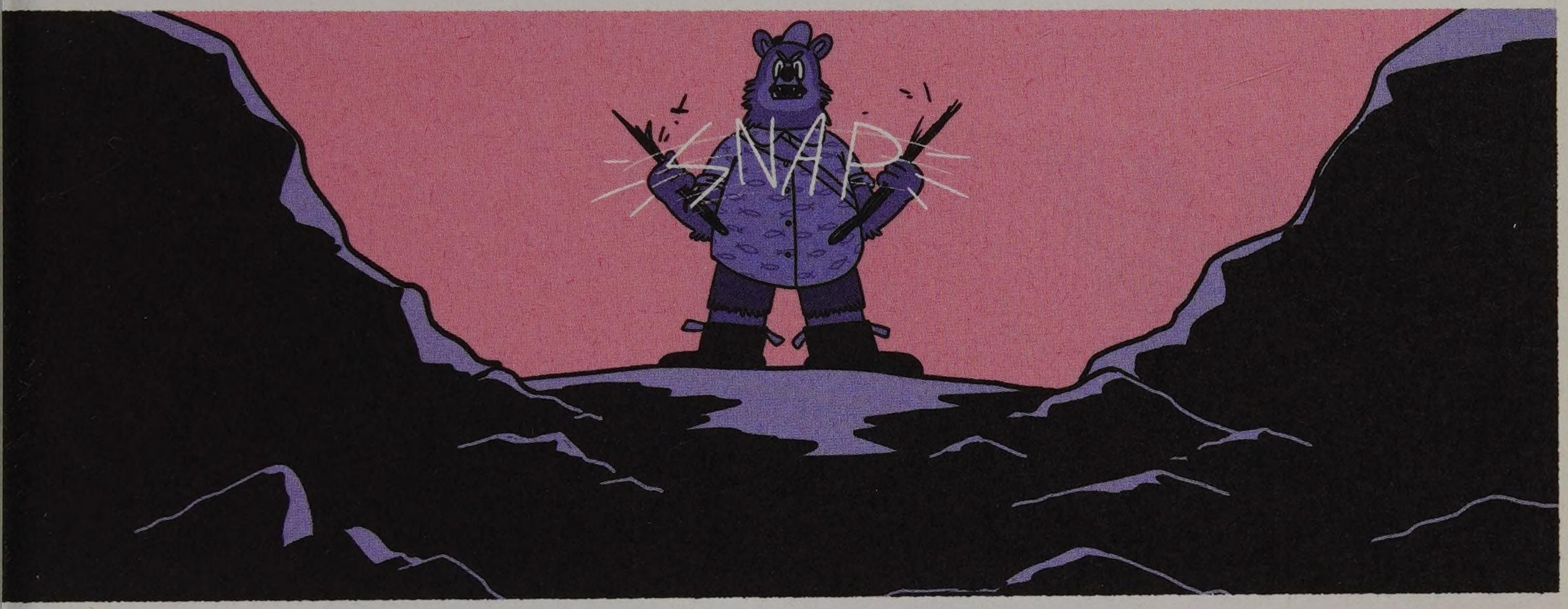
C'MON, LET'S GO.

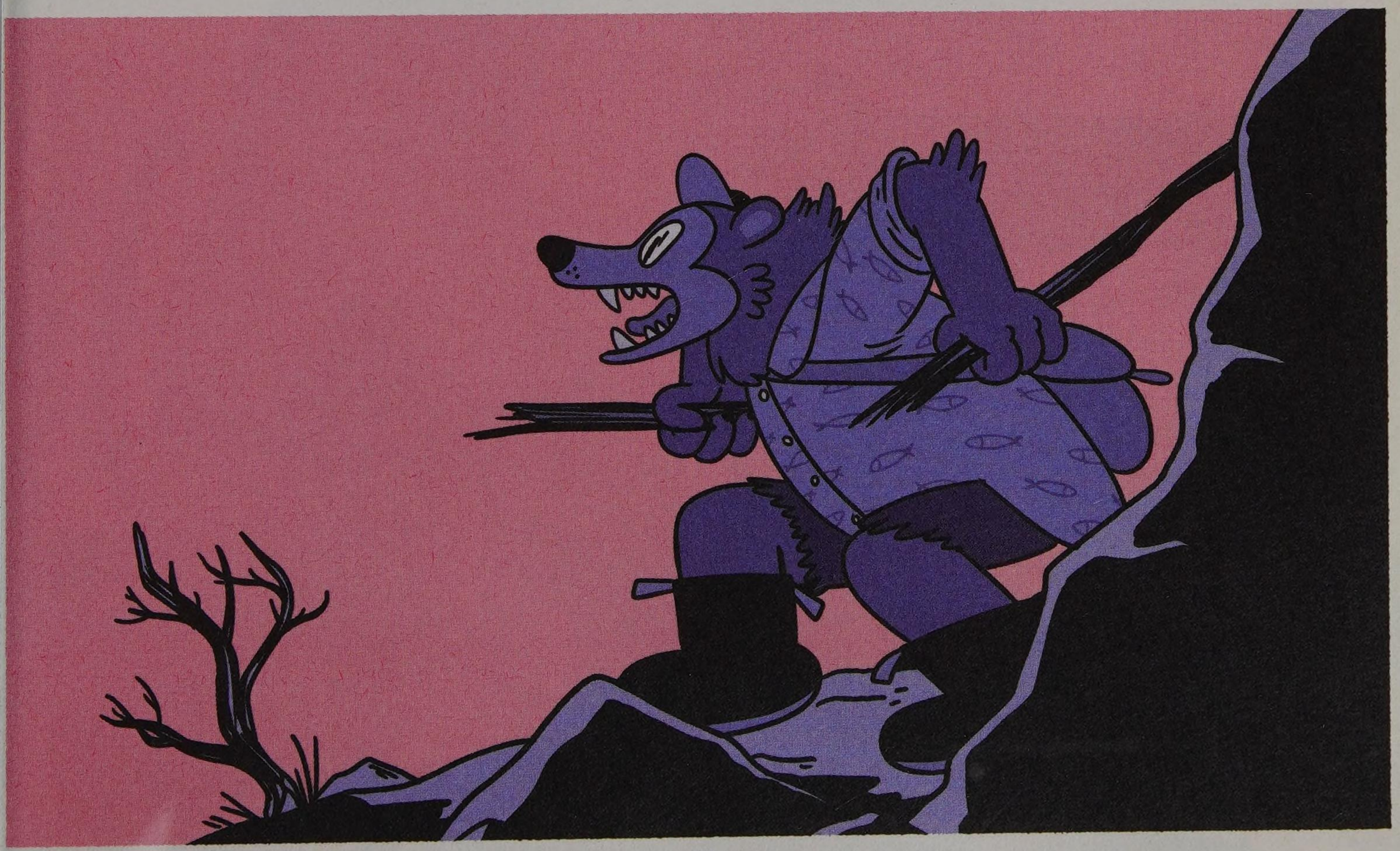
HEY! HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET BACK UP THERE!

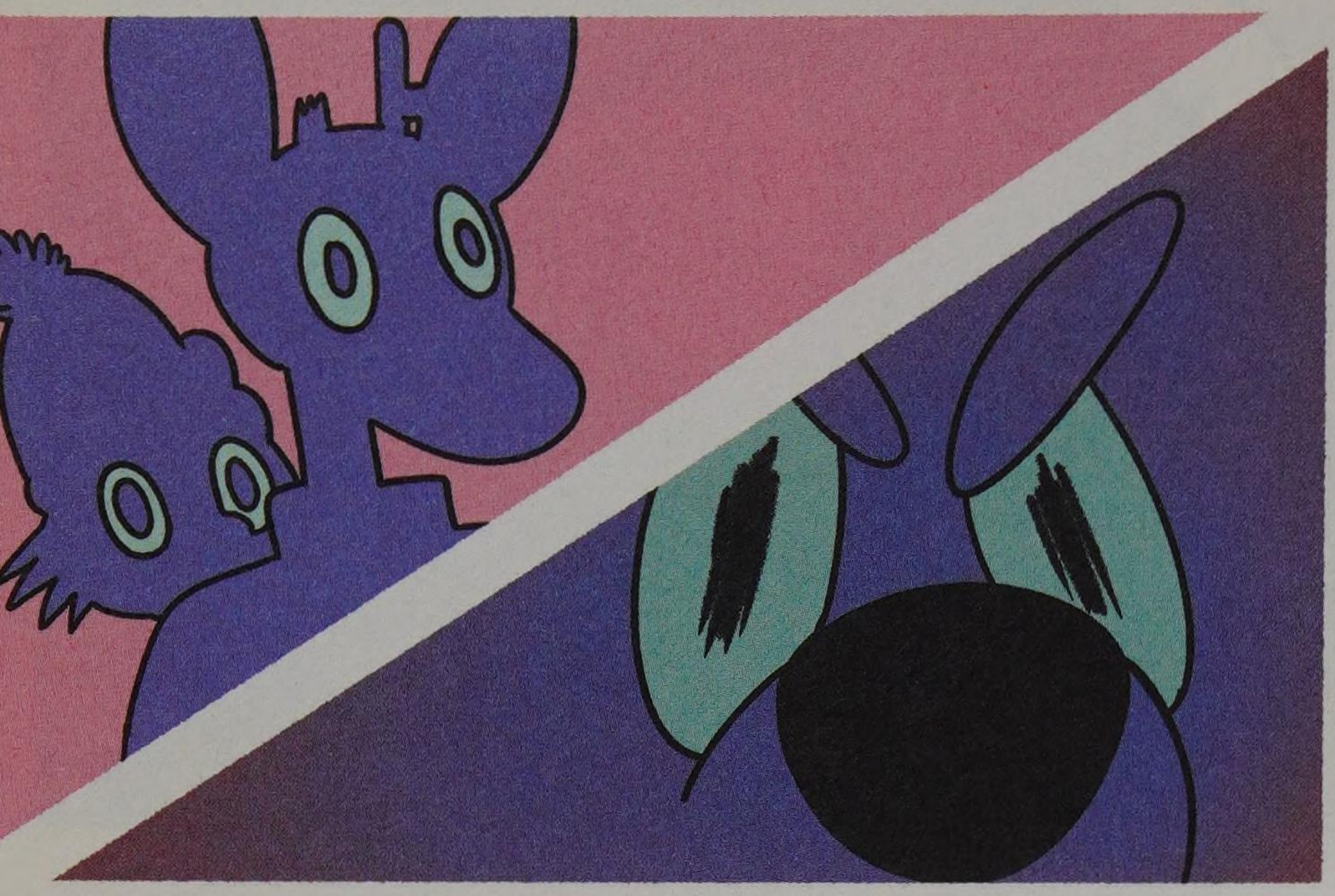
RUN! YOU GUYS GOTTA RUN! NOW!

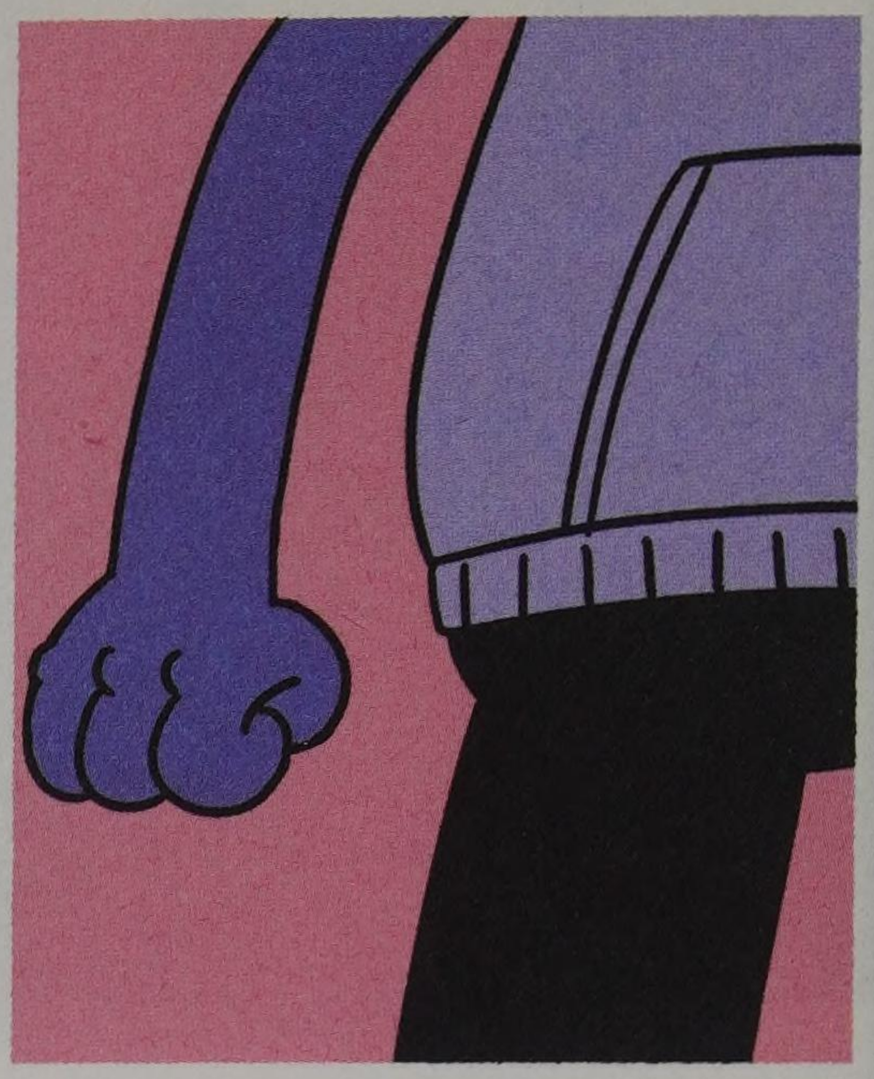
SIMON! COME ON!

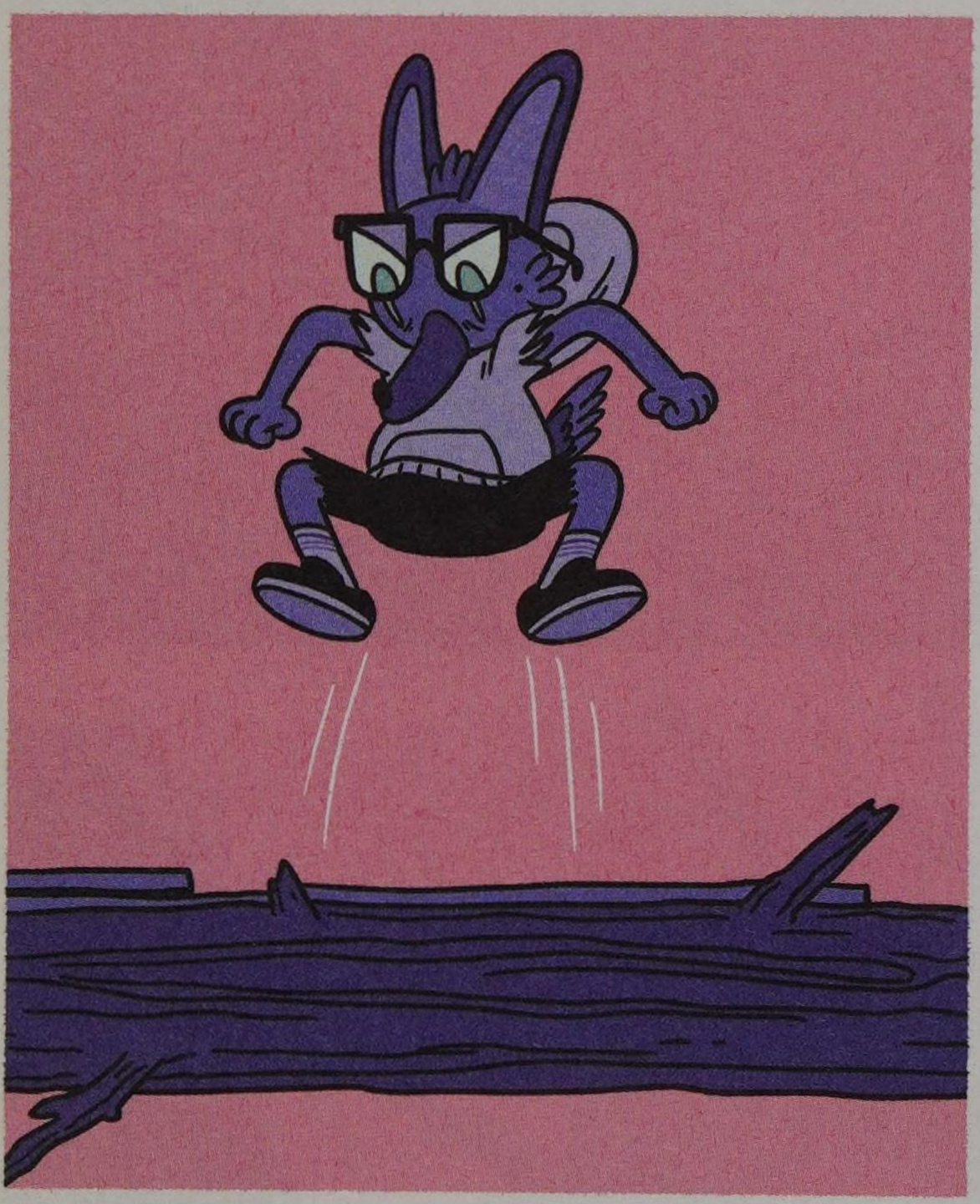
YOU!


SNAP









ARE YOU TWO OK??

NO, NOT AT ALL!

WHERE'S BARNABY?

HURRY, LET'S GO!

THIS WAY!

GO ON AHEAD!

UUHHH!

HOW DO I DO THIS??

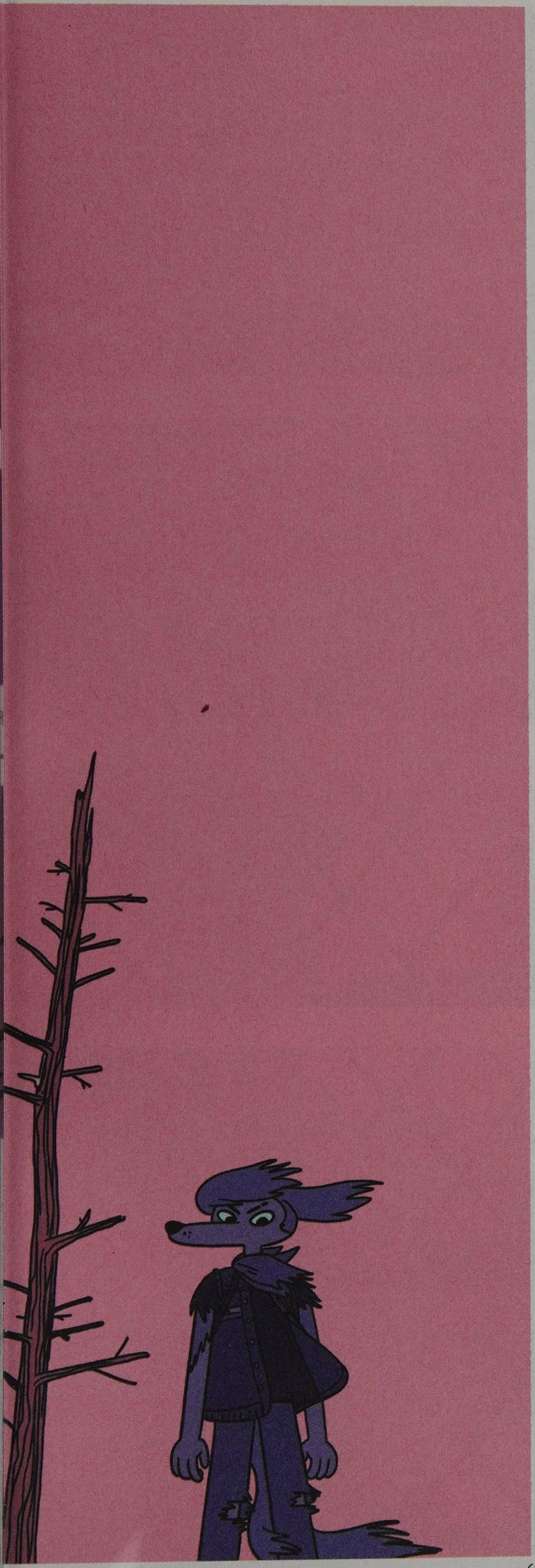
NO.

YOU HAVE TO-

WHAT! NO! YOU GOTTA-

STOP.

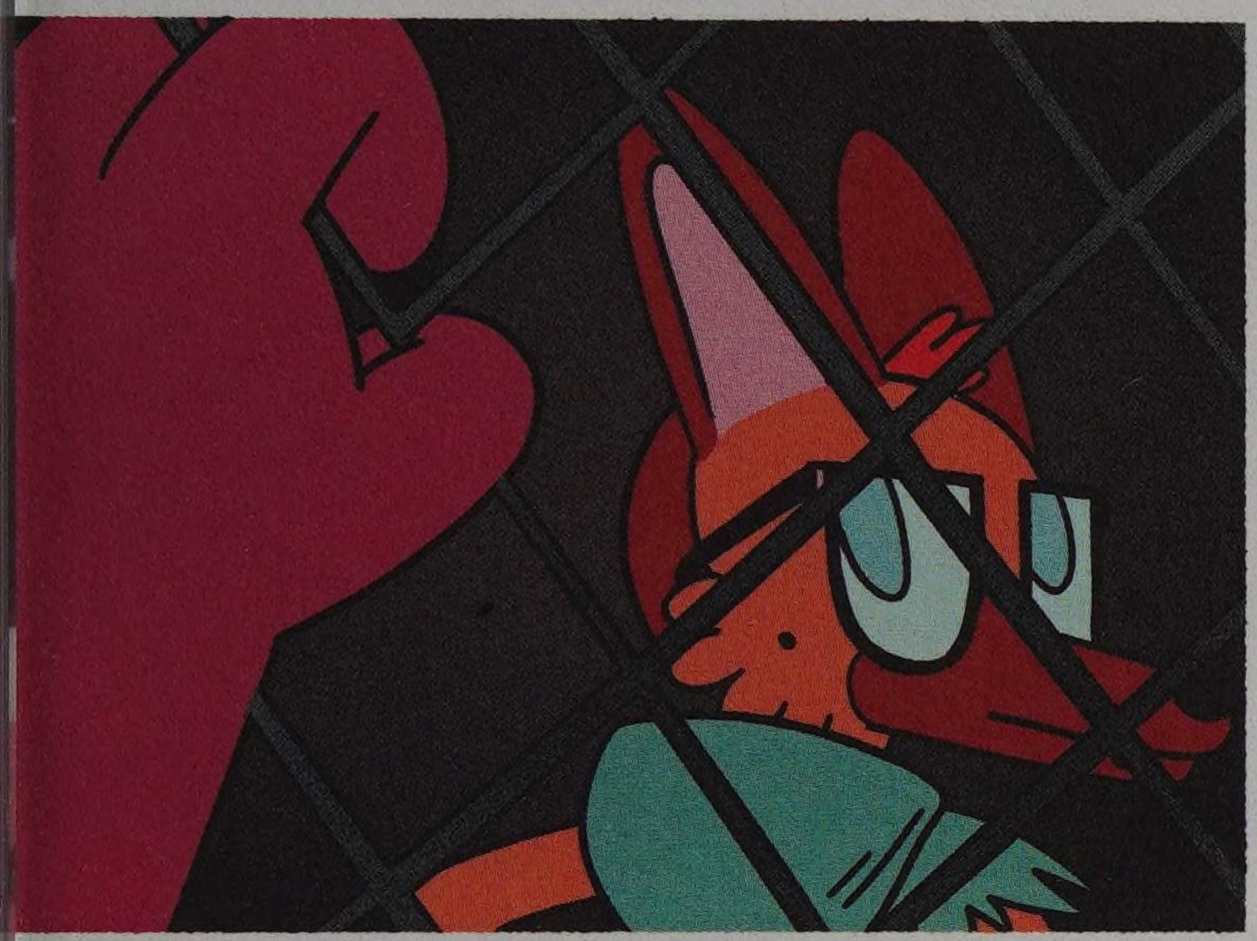
TAKE IT EASY, FELLA. ALLOW ME.

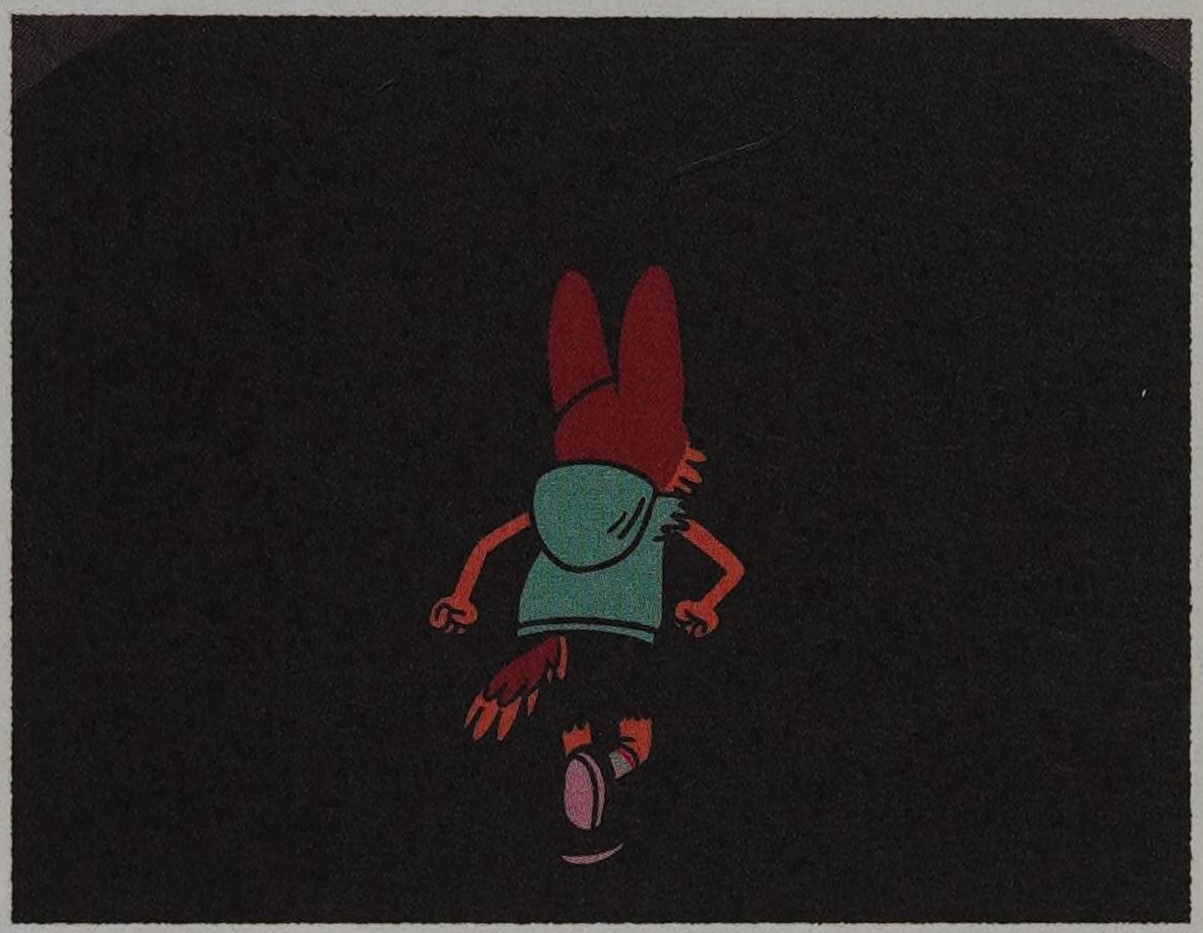


COME ON!

AUGH!
WHY, YOU LITTLE-

ST ONI
LET'S





GREAT FIND, CLIFF!

WHERE'D YOU FIND THESE?

STASHED IN A NEST.

Y'KNOW, BARNABY WAS A JERK, BUT I DID LEARN A THING OR TWO THANKS TO HIM.

YEAH, HE WAS IMPRESSIVE.

THAT CAD REALLY WOOED YOU.

I'M SORRY GUYS, I SHOULDA STUCK UP FOR YOU MORE BACK THERE...

IT'S FINE. I'M GLAD HE'S GONE, AND I'LL BITE HIS DUMB NOSE OFF IF WE EVER SEE HIM AGAIN.

WELL, YOU'LL PROBABLY GET THAT CHANCE. I'M SURE WE'LL BUMP INTO HIM IN FALLBRIDGE.

HERE HE COMES, SWINGING OUTTA THE GATE, LIGHTENING UP THE MOOD AS USUAL.

HE'LL MOVE ON. HE SEEMS TO BE SEARCHING FOR MORE THAN JUST A NEW TOWN.

HOPEFULLY A BATH.

WHOA. HE MADE A JOKE!

I HOPE THERE'S A GOOD CAT POPULATION DOWN THERE. WHERE THERE'S CATS, THERE'S BANQUETS.

OH MAN! TO CELEBRATE GARBAGE NIGHT AGAIN.

WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO WHEN WE GET THERE, SIMON?

I WANT TO FIND HOME.

NOW READ JEN LEE'S ORIGINAL COMIC

VACANCY

A YEAR AGO...

STOP, SIMON!
NO TIME FOR THE MOPES.

TODAY'S THE DAY.

TACK
TACK
TACK
TACK
TACK
TACK
TACK
TACK
TACK
TCK
TCK

IT'S OK. THERE'S TOMORROW.

SIMON

THERE ARE A LOT OF TOMORROWS.

SIMON

YOU'RE DOING A GOOD JOB. GOOD BOY, SIMON.

AARRRROOOO

MAYBE NO DIGGING TODAY...

HEY.

RELAX.

YOU GOT ANY FOOD?

JUST SHOVE WHATEVER FOOD THROUGH HERE, OK?

NO! I DON'T! NOW GO AWAY!

GIVE MY PAL SOME FOOD, C'MON.

WE'RE POOR WILD ANIMALS.

WE DON'T LIVE A CUSHY LIFE LIKE YOU.

YOU LIE! THERE'S FOOD EVERYWHERE!

I'M COMING OVER.

YOU COME DOWN THAT FENCE I'LL CHEW YOUR RODENT FOOT OFF!

WHY DON'T YOU FEEL SORRY FOR US!

UGH LET'S JUST GO SOMEWHERE ELSE, CLIFF.

IT'S MY JOB TO STOP TRESSPASSERS!

WHAT? NO!

I'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES!

HELLO?

FINE.

DIRTY LIAR.

STOP!!!

THERE ISN'T-

ENOUGH.

K, I'M GOING NOW

WITH TWO FEET STILL ATTACHED.

SEE YA LATER, CHAMP.

HEY WAIT.

WAIT.

WAIT UP!

YOU GUYS GOING INTO THE WOODS?

KINDA, I GUESS.

TAKE ME?

I NEED SOMEONE TO SHOW ME THE ROPES OF THE WILD.

UGH

HEAR ME OUT, I GOT SOMETHING TO OFFER.

I WAS BRED FOR PROTECTION.

I HAVE ALL THE ASSETS LESSER MAMMALS LIKE YOURSELVES NEED.

TEETH !

AGILE LIMBS !

WELL FELLAS?

YEAH SURE.

HERE TO FIRST?

THE DEEP WOODS ME 'N' REYNARD CAN NEVER MANAGE TO GO THROUGH, IT CAN GET KINDA TOOTHY Y'KNOW.

IT'S A SHORT CUT THROUGH TO THE OTHER TOWN, YOURS IS A MESS - NO OFFENSE.

UH, YOU SHOULD BE FINE ON YOUR OWN BY THEN, RIGHT?

YEAH.

I'LL FIND MY OWN PACK BY THEN.

THERE'S AN OPENING UP AHEAD.

AH!

I THINK SOME TICKS GOT ME.

HMM YEAH, THAT'S A DOOZY.

WHAT DO I DO?

RUB A LEAF ON IT PROBABLY.

SORRY ABOUT THE LEAF IDEA.

I'M PRETTY USED TO RASHES AND MYSTERY BUMPS, YOU WILL BE TOO, IN TIME.

HEEEY SIMON! FOUND YOU SOME PRIME PROTEIN.

SOME SUCKER LEFT BEHIND THIS FINE MORSEL.

WHY'D YOU FEED HIM THAT TRASH MEAT? WE CAN'T LOSE HIM HERE, WE'RE IN DEEP PRED TERRITORY.

HWRP HWORF

I'M TEACHING HIM THAT YOU GOTTA EAT ANYTHING TO SURVIVE!

I EAT THAT STUFF ALL THE TIME. SIMON'S GOTTA LIVE IN THE NOW.

DO YOU LIVE IN THE NOW?

I DO LIVE IN THE NOW. I'M LIVING IN THE NOW RIGHT NOW.

I JUST DON'T LIVE IN THE NOW BY HOARDING GARBAGE. WHY DON'T YOU LEARN HOW TO FIND REAL FOOD.

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE JUDGING MY LIFESTYLE.

COULD WE CALL IT A DAY? I JUST NEED TO LIE DOWN.

DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING?

YEAH, THAT TOWN'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THESE WOODS.

WHAT OTHER SIDE THOUGH? THERE ARE DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS, YOU KNOW.

WHAT???

YOU KNOW LIKE LEFT, RIGHT, UP, DOWN.

SINCE WHEN ARE YOU AN EGGHEAD? YOU JUST WALK OPPOSITE FROM WHERE YOU ARE, IT'S REALLY SIMPLE.

OH IT'S THAT SIMPLE BUT YOU CAN'T EVEN HANDLE A BAG WITHOUT MY FOOD SPILLING OUT.

WHY AM I HOLDING YOUR FOOD ANYWAY.

CUZ I ALREADY GOT THIS BAG AND IT'D BE NICE IF YOU SHARED THE LOAD.

WHAT'S EVEN IN THAT BAG.

NOTHING FOR YOU.

NO, WHAT'S IN IT FOR REAL? I NEVER SEE YOU OPEN THAT BAG.

SHUT UP! SHUT UP ABOUT MY BAG!

GOOD JOB, SCROTE. YOUR GRIPING ANNOYED SIMON AWAY.

HEY CHAMP, SO UH, REYNARD DOESN'T KNOW WHERE HE'S GOING AND WE'RE SORTA RUNNING OUT OF FOOD.

I KNOW.

WHAT DO YA WANNA DO?

GO BACK HOME, I GUESS.

I'M NOT CUT OUT FOR THE WOODS.

YEAH, YER LOOKIN' PRETTY HAGGARD OUT HERE.

HAVE YOU GUYS ACTUALLY EVER LIVED IN THE WILD?

YEAH! SURE! BUT, UH, IT'S A WASTE OF ENERGY LIVING HERE. WAY EASIER TO JUST EAT THE FOOD SCATTERED AROUND TOWN.

ALSO NO PREDS AROUND TOWN. AT LEAST NOT IN DAYLIGHT.

BUT PEOPLE WERE COOL WITH ME SLEEPING IN THEIR YARD. NOT THE SAME FOR CLIFF THOUGH.

LAY OFF! THEY JUST FELT SORRY FOR YOU.

GUYS, LET'S JUST GO TO SLEEP. I THINK THIS IS THE BEST BED WE'LL FIND TONIGHT.

RR

RROOOOOOOOOOAAAAR

AARROOOOOOOOOO

WELL, WELL, WELL.

LOOKIT THESE CORN-FED BASICS.

OU!

DID YOU HEAR ME?

WHAT'S IN THAT-

WHAT'S IN THAT BAG.

BOSS!

HEHE
EHEHE
HEH.

HAHAHAHAHA HA!

HEUHEHEUHUH.

HE'S GOT SMALL TEEVES.

SORRY, YA'LL TOO PEDESTRIAN FOR MY WOODS.

GET THEM.

WAIT!

SHOULDA NEVER LEFT THE 'BURBS, BABY PUPPY.

RRRRAKGRR

EXIT

THEY'RE UP THERE!

PARKING

WE'RE TRAPPED UP HERE!

MOVE!!!

WILL YOU HELP ME AND STOP SHOUTING, THEY'LL FIND US.

FOLLOW ME!

I KNOW MY WAY AROUND TOWN.

QUARANTINE ARE

THE SUBURBS.

SO?

DON'T YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO RANDALL?

DRAT!

GETTING LIGHT OUT TOO, WE'LL BE SEEN BY WHOEVER CATERS TO THOSE VERMIN.

LET'S HEAD BACK, I'M NOT GOING IN THERE.

MY HOUSE IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER!

WELCOME HOME, CHAMP.

CRIPES.

I HATE THE WOODS.

WE'RE GONNA JUST CATCH OUR BREATH THEN HEAD OUT.

WHERE ARE YOU TWO GONNA GO?

BEATS ME.

MAYBE YOU GUYS CAN LIVE HERE.

THERE'S A LOT OF ROOM NOW, TOO MUCH FOR JUST ME.

WHOA. INDOOR LIVING?

WHAT DO YOU THINK, REYNARD?

HEY!

WAIT UP!

GARBAGE NIGHT
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IN A BARREN AND RANSACKED BACKYA[redacted]
NAMED SIMON LIVES WITH HIS TWO BE[redacted]
A RACCOON AND A DEER. THEY SPEND THEIR DAYS LOOTING
THE DESOLATE SUPERMARKET AND WAITING FOR THE RETURN
OF THE HALLOWED 'GARBAGE NIGHT' - AND WEEK AFTER WEEK,
THE BINS REMAIN EMPTY. BUT RUMOR HAS IT, THERE'S
A NEARBY TOWN WHERE HUMANS STILL LIVE. THE TRIO
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AND SET OFF INTO THE UNKNOWN...

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