DHS Comix
RANDoM ENCOUNTER

"SCARY STORY"
Hi there, guys! How's Lingo study going?

Sucks.

Pity...

Pft. What do you care.

Hey now... I'm stuck in that class as well.

But you know Lingo anyway.

Well, u-ummmm...

Uh, sorry, that was kind of harsh.

A-Anyway! I thought I could help you both study!

I had a bit of an idea that might make it more interesting!

So? What is it?

Uh, um w-well...

I thought you could try telling a story or something, Bluff, do the sign language, and Snatch can try to translate into proper Lingo! It would be good practice!

M-Maybe you could tell us how an off-worlder like you ended up here....

What do you think?

That's dumb.

O-oh...

The only way that's going to work...

Is if I tell a scary story!

Well, Snatch?

Huh?
Well now, let me see...

At a musty bar in a forgotten corner of the galaxy sits a man, alone in his misery.

By the flickering glow of fluorescent lights he trembles, his eyes haunted.

Mmph. What this sign means?

Uh... Galaxy? I think I’ve heard Miss Evo say that... But what in Gaea is ‘fluorescent’?

If you guys keep interrupting, this is not going to be very scary.

But... Uh... W-we don’t know what to snatch no can translate what bluff saying.

Ok ok ok... I’ll try to, eh, ‘localise’ this one for you. Just, don’t interrupt.

Now let me see...

At some bar far off in the middle of nowhere, a man sits alone.

By the flickering, um, candlelight, he lets time pass without saying a word.

His eyes haunted, bad memories weighing on him.

All alone, he is the only survivor of a tragedy that overtook an entire space sta- uhh... kingdom? Yeah, that thing.

He sits there, long into the night...

Try as he might, like a broken record... uhh... like a thing that can’t stop repeating things, he cannot stop playing events over in his mind...
Hey Captain Blueshoes, we there yet?

Nope. Geez Engie, you're in a bad mood for a successful salvage.

Shut up, Floppy Tail! I'm not in a good mood until we're docked!

C'mon! I could be getting my drink on right now! But we ain't there yet!

Haha... just relax, we're nearly there.

Pft, whatever, you're a terrible navigator.

Wake me when we finally get there.

We just arrived, crew.

Wooooo!

I'm gonna get cruuuuinked--!

It is successful salvage celebration o'clock!

Hehe, it's going to be awhile before we have to work again once we unload this one!

Nice work, crew!

Hey Engie, what was that thing we picked up, anyway?

Ooh, it's a verrrry expensive bit of kit! High tech, super experimental stuff.

So what, engine parts?

Nah, I think it's some sort of stasis rig, for long trips.

It's totally weird how that ship we got it from was completely deserted though, right? Right? Riiiiight?
We rejoin the captain later, much later, as he sleeps in his uh, cabin...

Al Ee Ee! Wasamatter huh wha i'm up i'm up-

Uh? The emergency lighting is on... there must be a power outage.

Wait - i mean, ah, something about magic outage. The magic is out.

Ummm... these lights are terrible, i can't see a thing.

Navigator... engineer? Hey crew! Where are you? I thought you blinked nearby...

Helloooooo? Anybody...?

Heya boss. Gah!

Oh, it's you. What in the universe is going on around here?

I dunno. Magic's out.

Here, take a torch.

Thanks.

Have you seen navigator?

NNNNnope.

This whole place is eerily deserted.

And did you hear that scream earlier?

N-no...

Whaddaya mean 'no', it was- -oh.

Navi! Navi!!

...he's dead, Jim.
ENGIE! WE'VE GOTTA FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED HERE!

THE COMMAND DECK SHOULD HAVE RECORDINGS OF THE SHIP...

B- BUT THE POWER IS OUT...

AH! I DON'T KNOW! I DON'T... AGH!

...NAVI....

CLICK

THE LIGHTS!

AIEEEEE!!

ENGIE!!

ARGH! MY TORCH! COME ON...!!

E-ENGIE...? .....NAVI....?

WHERE AM I?

HELLOOOOOO? A-ANYONE......?

HEYA BOSS. GAH!

AH! Navi! It's--... N-Navi?? But you're--

HELLO CAPTTTT-TAIN... WONT Y-

HISSSSSSSSSS

DUDE YOU ARE CREEPING ME OUT.
JOINN USSS
UHHH
HZZZ-CH:... JOIN USSSS
CAPTAIN...
I'M NOT REALLY OKAY WITH THIS.
BACK OFF, THE LOT OF YA!
HISSSSSS
THEEEE LIIIGHT-

HA! YOU DON'T LIKE THAT, DO YAS?!

GRYAAAAA-ZH!!
GAH!

DAMN IT! THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM!

NAVI......
I'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!
HISSSSS
JOIIIIIN USSSSSS
JOIN USSS...
COME ON, YOU SHADOWS CAN'T OUTRUN AN AKRI, CAN YOU? HAHA!

AHA! THE DOCKS! IF I CAN JUST MAKE MY WAY BACK TO THE SHIP, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO-
UHH...... THIS MAY POSE A SLIGHT PROBLEM.

...I'M SURROUNDED.

YEAH A LITTLE BIT.
NAVI!

HISSS!

WHY DDON'T YOU TURN OUT THAT LIGHT, CAPTTTTAIN?

YEAH THAT'S A GREAT IDEA. HOW ABOUT NO.

LOOK.... JUST- JUST- BACK OFF!!

WHO-.... WHAT ARE YOU?!

WHAT KKKIND OF QUESTION IS TTTTHAT, CAPTTTTAIN....?

AFTER ALLL...

YOU ARE THE ONE WHO BBBBBrought US HERE CAPTTTTAIN. JOIN USSSS.

OH THE HELL WITH THIS.

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

THE HAGGARD-LOOKING MAN SAT ALONE IN THE BAR, LATE INTO THE NIGHT.

OVER IN HIS MIND, HE RELIVED THE LOSS OF HIS BELOVED CREW.

SO....

GO ON THEN, SNATCH!

UHHHHHHH....

LIH, WHAT MEANS... AND UM, THIS?

I THINK I ONLY UNDERSTOOD HALF OF THAT.

SNATCH THINK HE UNLEARNING LINGO.