

*The Craving*

GORLITZ POWELL DILLON VADEBONCOEUR

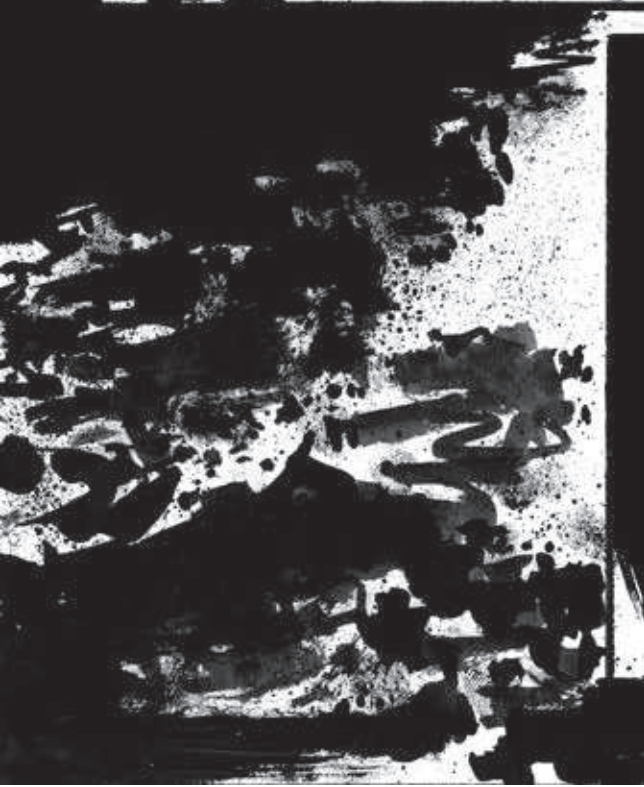


*The Craving*

South Haven, MI













**RAWWW!**



**BLAM**



**HEH-**







**HOLY  
HELL!**









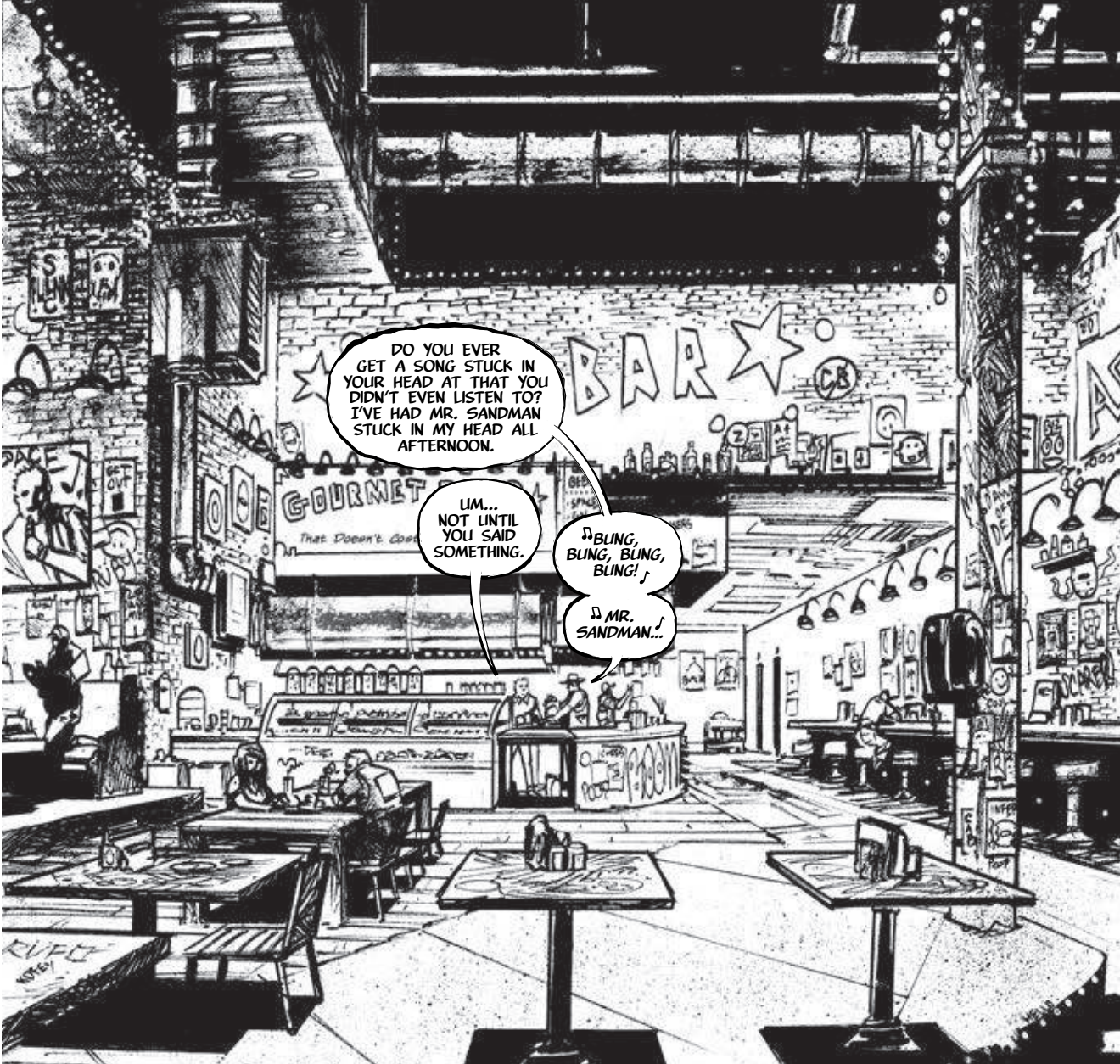
Detroit, MI

# THE JUNK BAR

♪ BUNG,  
BUNG, BUNG,  
BUNG! ♪







DO YOU EVER GET A SONG STUCK IN YOUR HEAD AT THAT YOU DIDN'T EVEN LISTEN TO? I'VE HAD MR. SANDMAN STUCK IN MY HEAD ALL AFTERNOON.

UM... NOT UNTIL YOU SAID SOMETHING.

♪ BUNG, BUNG, BUNG, BUNG! ♪

♪ MR. SANDMAN... ♪




—NO, DON'T SING IT!

DAMMIT. IT'S IN MY HEAD NOW.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE LATE...

YEAH, WELL TODAY'S DIFFERENT.





I MET THIS CHARACTER TODAY. SAID HE NEVER WANTED TO MARRY AGAIN, BUT THEN HE MET HIS WIFE. HE TOOK HER FOR DINNER AND SHE TOOK HIM TO DESSERT. THEY'VE BEEN MARRIED TWENTY YEARS.

BEAUTIFUL STORY. YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE IS BEAUTIFUL? FOUR TARO SUSHI, THREE GOLD CHICKEN, ONE MOZZ RING...

JAMEY, FILL IN FOR ME.

GOT YOU COVERED, BOSS.



ANYWAY, THAT INSPIRED ME, AND SO...

♪ BUNG, BUNG, BUNG! ♪

WE'RE CLOSING EARLY TONIGHT.



OUCH.



OH, FUCK.

CHARLIE'S NOT GOING TO BE HAPPY. BUT I SURE AM.

BA! HE'S NEVER HERE SO HE CAN SUCK IT.





FLICKING  
JAMEY.

GLAD  
HE'S ALL  
RIGHT.

YEAH.

WHAT'S  
UP WITH YOU?  
YOU'RE ACTING  
STRANGE.



PAID OFF THE  
MORTGAGE.

☞OFF  
KOFFE

THAT'S FANTASTIC  
NEWS. YOU  
AND HELEN  
MUST BE  
THRILLED.

SHE  
DOESN'T  
KNOW  
YET.



SHE DOESN'T  
KNOW YET?

NOPE.  
I'M GOING TO  
SURPRISE  
HER.

AHHH.  
I BET SHE'LL  
BE SURPRISED  
ALL RIGHT.

YEAH, WELL,  
TONIGHT'S DIFFERENT.  
WE'RE TAKING A BREAK. NOW, IF  
YOU DON'T MIND, HELP ME GRAB  
SOME FOOD. I'M MAKING HELEN'S  
FAVORITE--GUMMY BEAR  
CREME BRULEE.





...U.N.T. RADIO. ON THE WEIRD SIDE, "WALK ON TO...THE WEIRD SHIDE!"

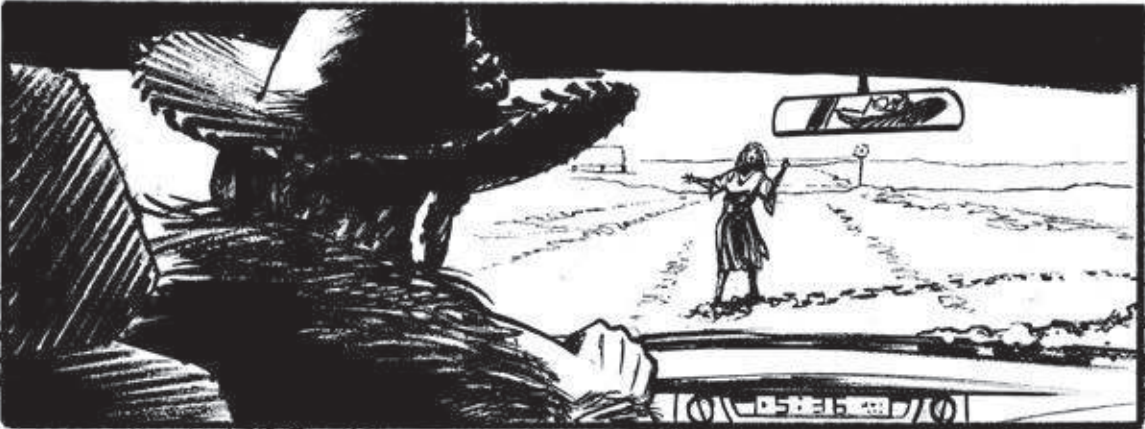
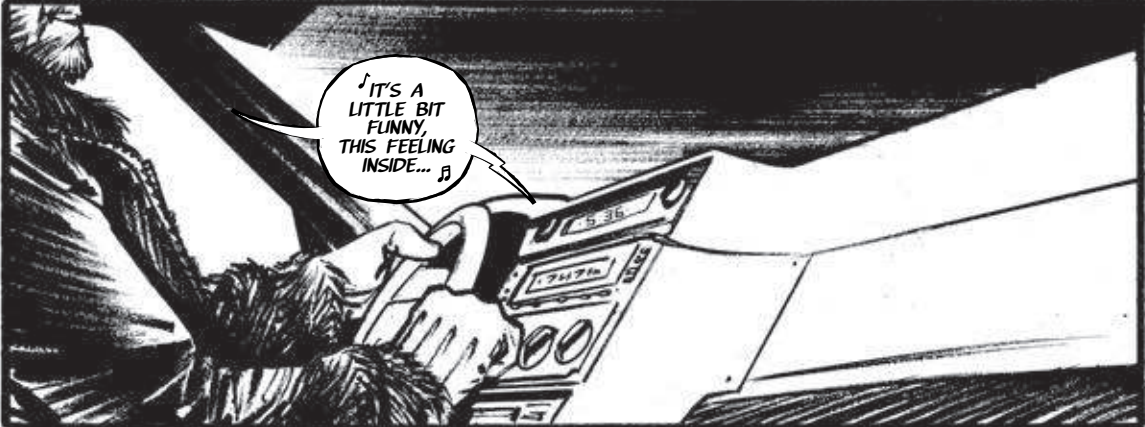
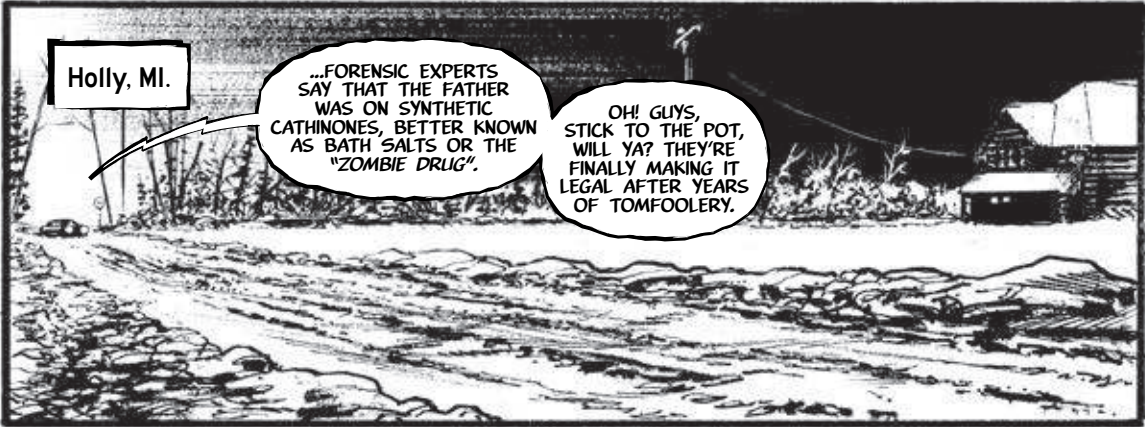
IN AN INCIDENT SIMILAR TO THE FLORIDA BATH SALTS WACKINESS, A MICHIGAN MAN WAS APPREHENDED BY THREE OFFICERS EARLY THIS MORNING.



NO, HE WASN'T NAKED BUT HE DID RIP APART HIS **STOMACH** WITH HIS BARE HANDS. SORRY FOLKS, IT ONLY GETS WORSE!











ARLIGGHHH...

OH,  
MY GOD,  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT?



GRRAAWAR...



SHIT!

GNAP!





LOOK, CLEARLY I DIDN'T HIT YOU.

SO... YOU'RE OKAY?



HISS...



WEIRD.



FEET ON THE GROUND, HEAD IN THE SKY IT'S OKAY, I KNOW NOTHING'S WRONG, NOTHING-- ♪









JESUS, DERRICK! YOU SCARED THE SHIT OUT OF ME.

WHAT THE HELL?!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE A BURGLAR.  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HOME SO EARLY ANYWAY?

WELL, I WANTED TO SURPRISE MY WIFE. CAN'T I DO THAT?



SURE, I JUST WASN'T EXPECTING YOU.

IS THAT FOR ME?



YES.

THANK YOU. I'M, UM... STARVING!





YOU'RE ACTING STRANGE. ANYTHING WRONG?

CRAMPS.



WERE YOU ABOUT TO TAKE A SHOWER?

HUH? OH... YEAH.





WELL,  
DON'T LET  
ME STOP  
YOU.

NO,  
THAT'S  
OKAY.



YOU'RE  
VERY  
BEAUTIFUL,  
YOU KNOW  
THAT?

EARTH TO  
HELEN.



I'M  
LEAVING  
YOU.









EXCUSE ME?

I'M LEAVING YOU. IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME COMING, BUT I'M FINALLY DOING IT.



IS THERE SOMEONE ELSE?



IS HE HERE?



STOP!





STOP  
BEING SO  
PARANOID!

GET  
OUT OF MY  
WAY!

**THUNK THUNK THUNK**

**SLAM**

**KRRRASH!**







I THINK WE NEED TO FACE THIS.





OF COURSE.



LOOK, MAN, IT WAS JUST SEX.

JUST SEX?!



YOU'RE MAKING THIS REALLY EASY... "MAN."

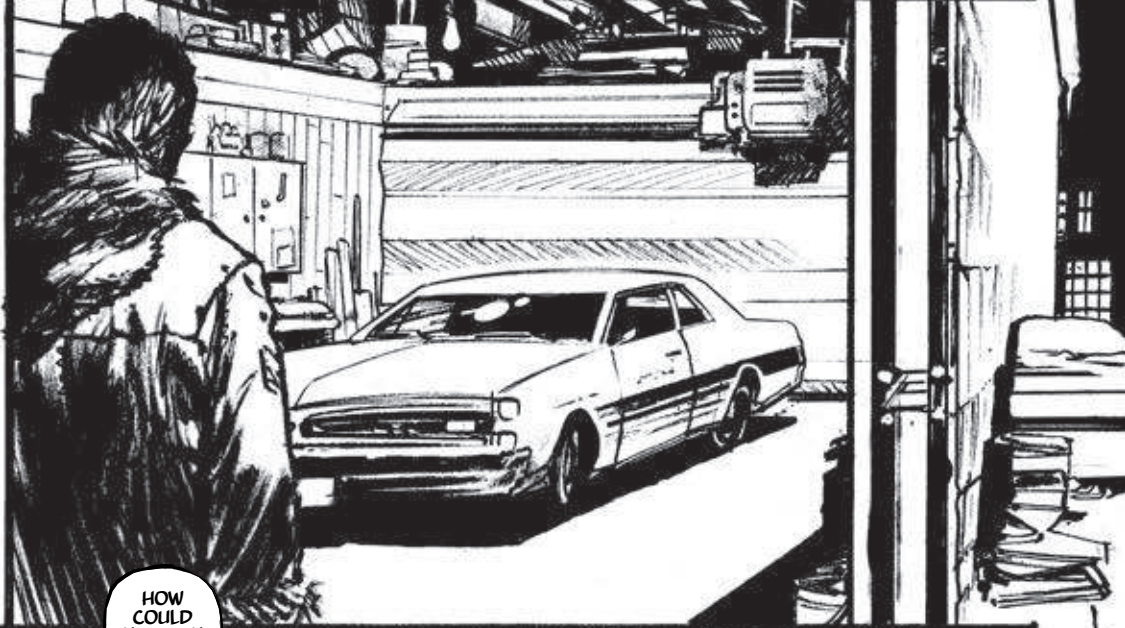
WAIT.



WAIT, LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS.

JUST SEX?



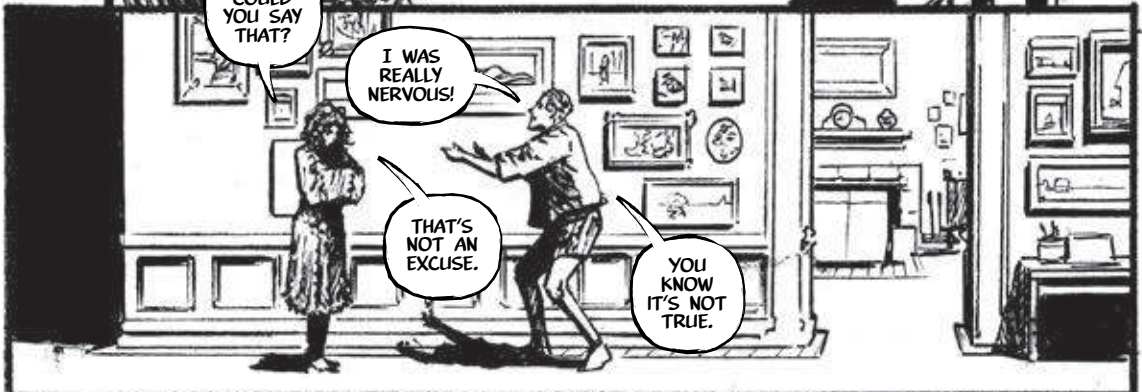


HOW  
COULD  
YOU SAY  
THAT?

I WAS  
REALLY  
NERVOUS!

THAT'S  
NOT AN  
EXCUSE.

YOU  
KNOW  
IT'S NOT  
TRUE.



I KNOW  
BUT...

YOU KNOW  
I COULDN'T LIVE  
WITHOUT YOU.  
YOU'RE MY LIFELINE.  
YOU'RE THE WORLD  
TO ME.

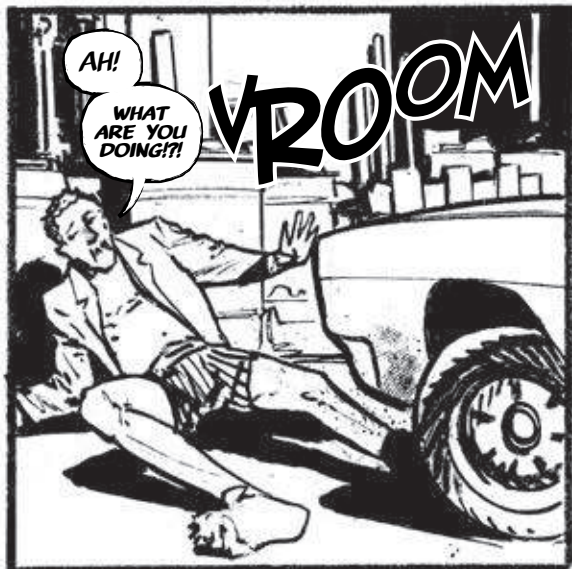
YOU REALLY  
DIDN'T MEAN  
IT, RIGHT?

DARLING,  
DO YOU KNOW  
ME AT ALL?  
I LOVE YOU. I  
REALLY DO.

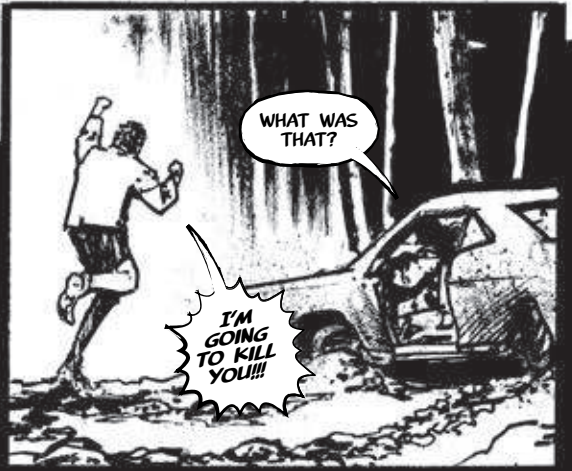
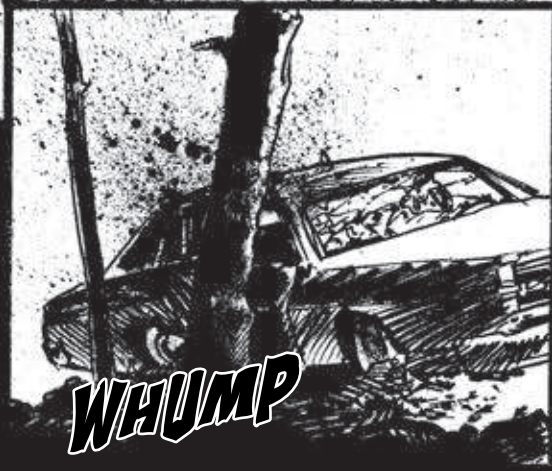
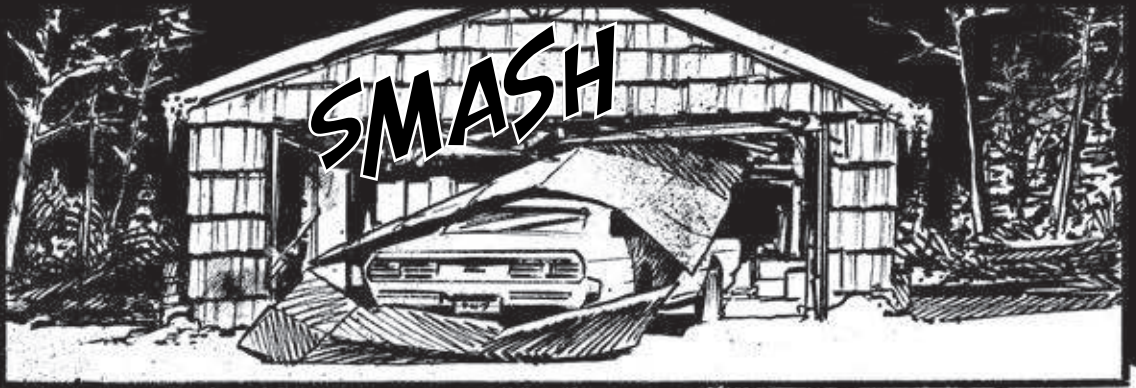
BUT RIGHT  
NOW, I NEED  
TO KNOW WHAT  
HE'S DOING.



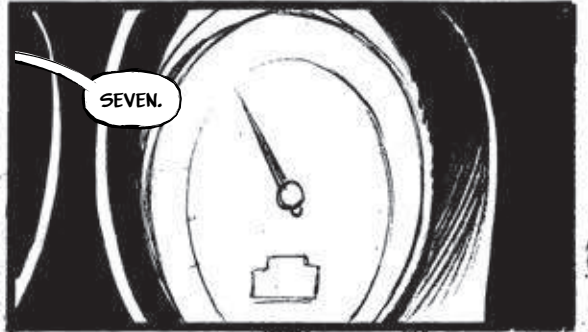




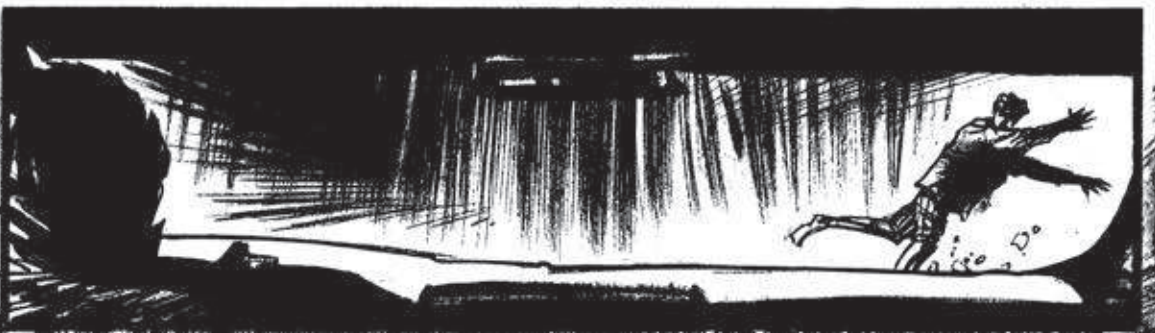
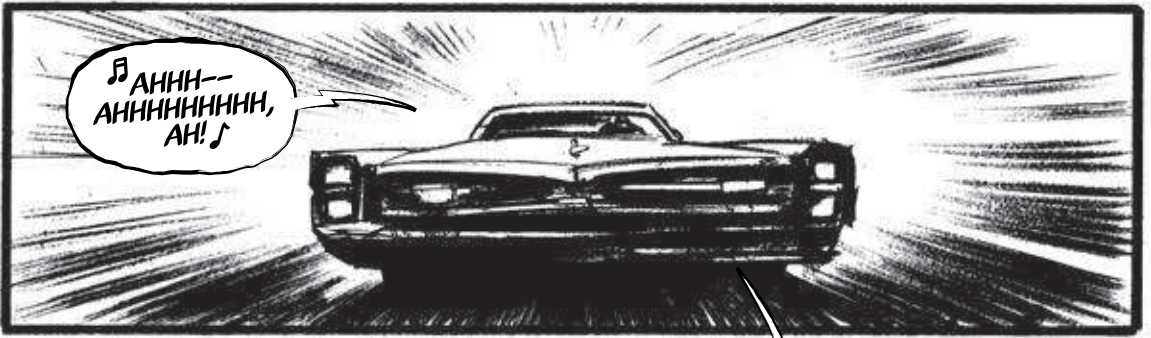




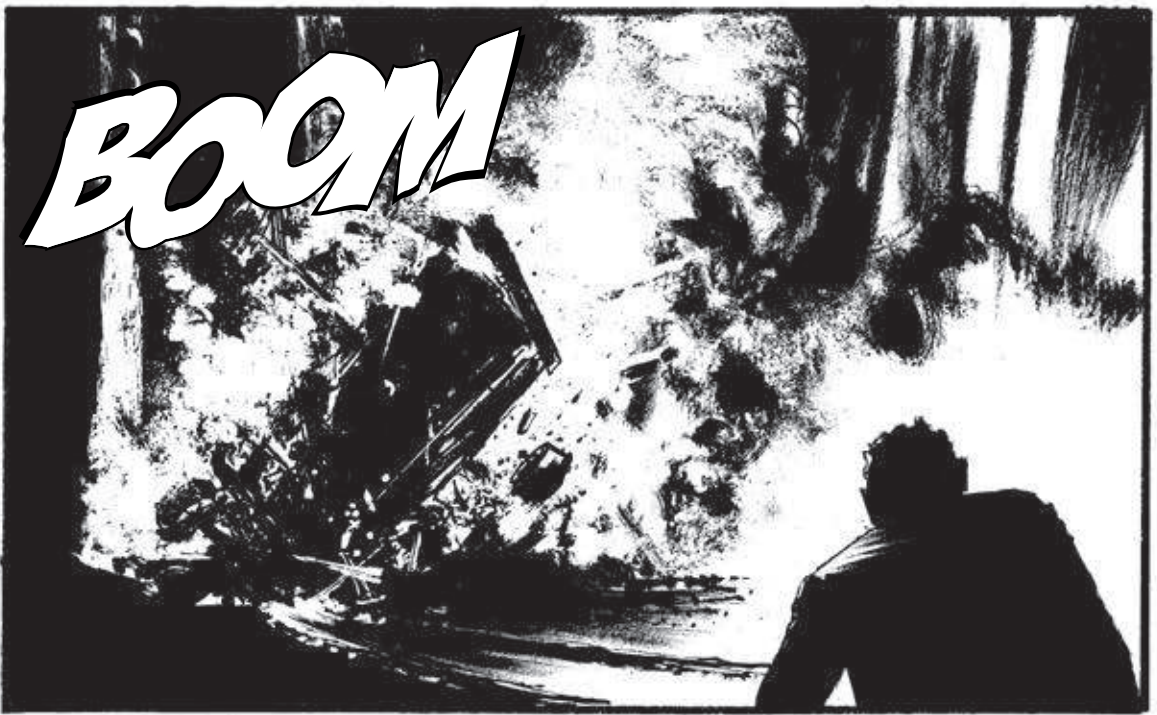
















DERRICK...?

**KNOCK  
KNOCK**



GO AWAY.




I'M SORRY...

I NEVER MEANT TO HURT YOU. IT'S JUST... THIS JUST HAPPENED. I LOVE HIM.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT WORD MEANS.

I DIDN'T KNOW, BUT YES, I DO KNOW NOW.





HA! REALLY? REALLY NOW OH, WISE ONE, PLEASE ENLIGHTEN US PLEBS. TELL ME TRULY, WHAT IS LOVE?

YOU CAN JOKE ALL YOU WANT, BUT LOVE IS REAL. NOT THAT YOU WOULD KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT.



YEAH, I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT LOVE.



LOVE IS FEELING APPRECIATED AND RESPECTED FOR WHO YOU ARE, EVEN WITH YOUR FAULTS. AND I'M FREE WITH HIM. I REALLY AM.



YOU KNOW SHIT ABOUT LOVE.



I KNOW THIS.





I THINK I'M GOING TO BE...



DERRICK?

HRR... HURK...

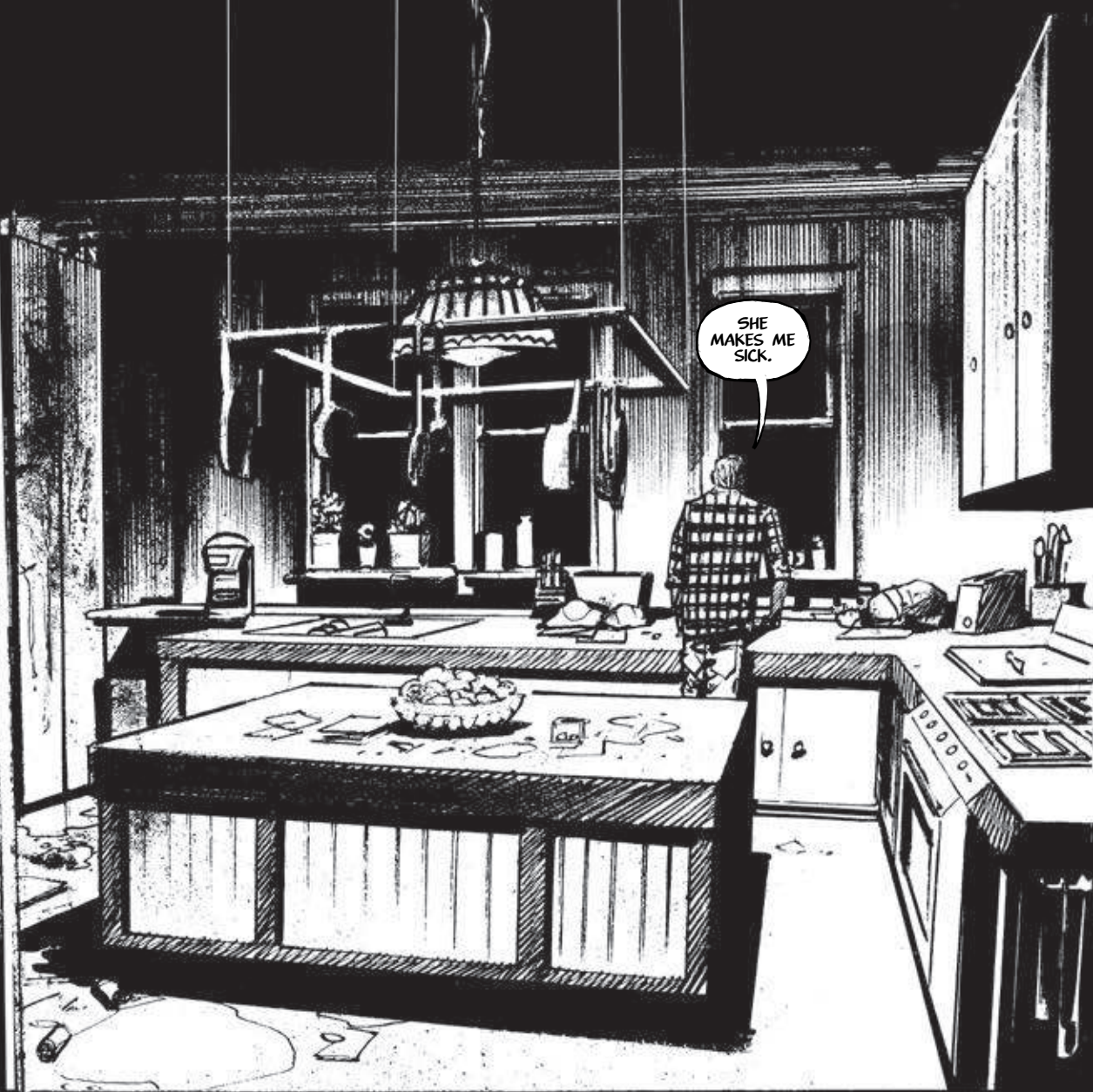


GASP!



BAHAHA  
HAHAHA!





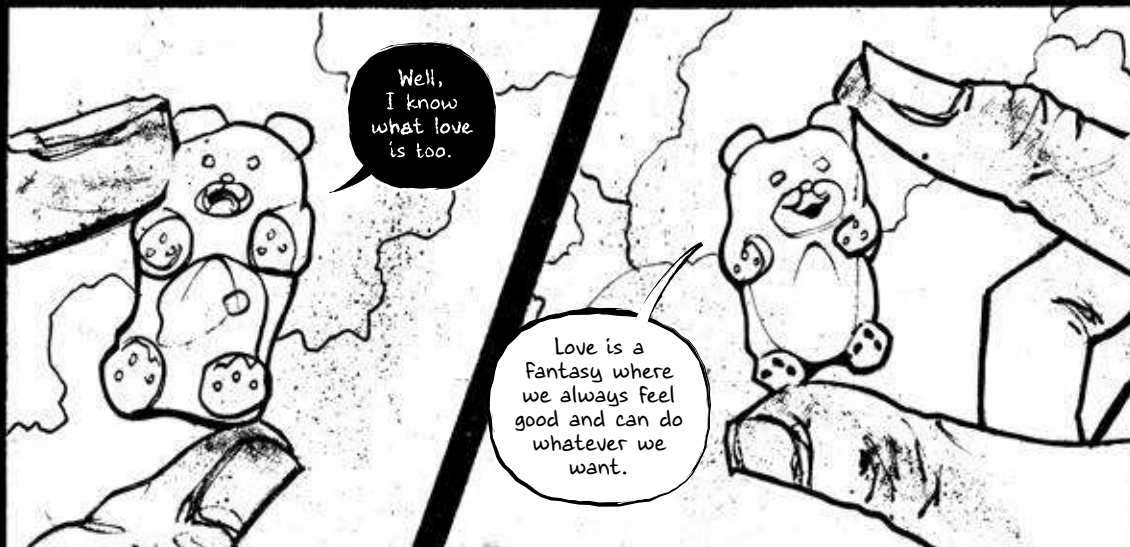
SHE  
MAKES ME  
SICK.



So...  
I know what  
love is.







Well, I know what love is too.

Love is a Fantasy where we always feel good and can do whatever we want.



Love is being there for you, supporting your stupid hobbies, cooking and cleaning and providing for you.

That's so boring! I want things to be like the movies, where everything is magical and nothing ever goes wrong.



Everything is beautiful and my true love will do anything for me.

He'll even die for me.

Except he won't. He doesn't care about anyone other than himself.

Yes, that's why he's perfect for me. We're so selfish and we don't appreciate anyone else in life.







WELL,  
FUCK YOU  
TOO.

Owwwoww!





AIGHHHEEE.

GASP!

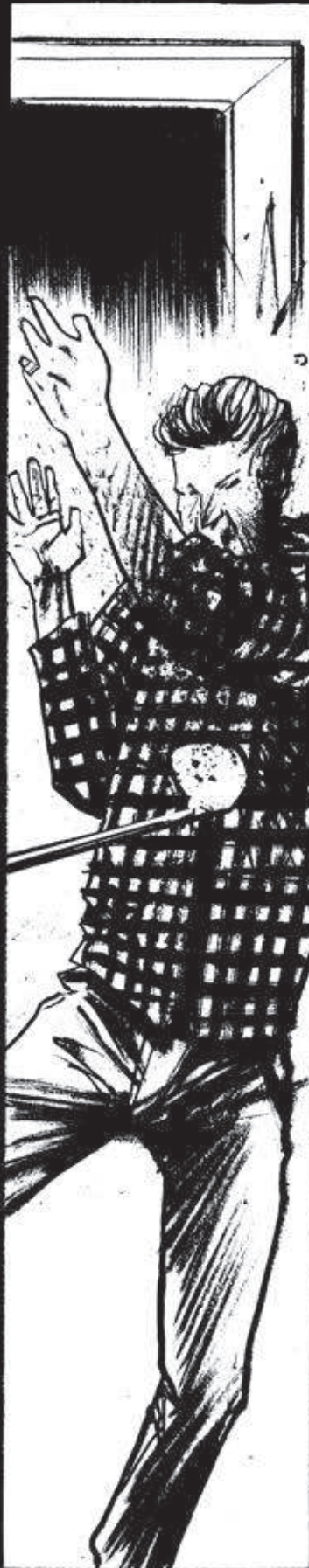
FUCK!





HELEN?!





MOANE





GIVE ME YOUR KEYS.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? PUT THE KNIFE DOWN.

I'M GETTING THE HELL OUT OF HERE. GIVE ME THE DAMN KEYS.



YOU PATHETIC, PIECE OF SHIT. YOU WANT THESE KEYS?

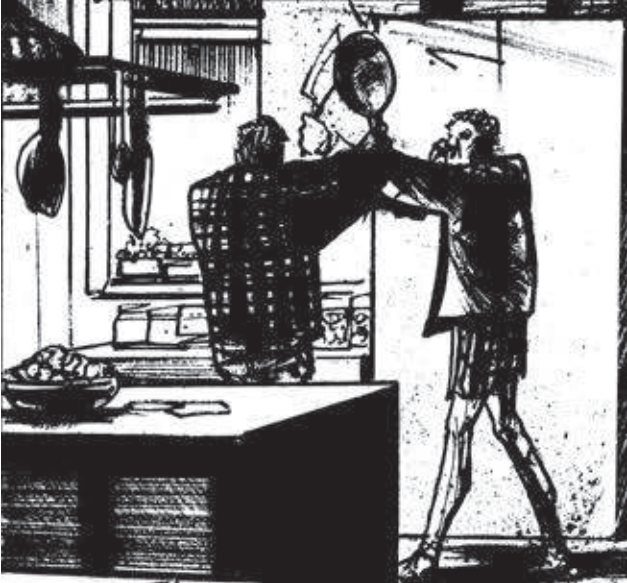
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO HAVE TO KILL ME.

GULP!



I'M GOING TO ENJOY CUTTING THAT OUT OF YOU...

HA! YOU CAN TRY.



GUYS...



...I'M NOT FEELING--















911. WHAT IS YOUR EMERGENCY?

MY WIFE IS HURT. SHE'S VOMITING BLOOD. I DON'T KNOW--

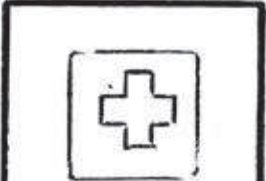
I'M SORRY. ALL AMBULANCES HAVE BEEN DISPATCHED. OFFICERS ARE OUT HANDLING THE OUTBREAK.

WE SUGGEST THAT YOU TAKE YOUR WIFE TO THE NEAREST COMMUNITY CARE FACILITY. GOODBYE.

**CLICK**



WHAT THE HELL?



**SYMPTOMS MAY INCLUDE:**  
DEPRESSION, ANGRY OUTBURSTS, NAUSEA, DISORIENTATION, VOMITING, CONTUSIONS, BLEEDING, AND EXTREME PAIN.





WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH  
ME?

IT'S OKAY.  
YOU'RE  
GOING TO BE  
ALRIGHT. I'M  
GOING TO GO  
GET HELP,  
OKAY?

OKAY?...  
DON'T LEAVE  
ME.



SWEETHEART  
I'M NOT LEAVING  
YOU. I'M GETTING  
YOU HELP. YOU'RE  
SICK. I DON'T  
WANT--



**NO!**  
DON'T  
LEAVE!





WHERE'S CHARLIE?

»SNIFF  
»SNIFF  
I DON'T  
KNOW.

»SNIFF  
HE SAID SOMETHING  
ABOUT HIM NOT BEING  
SICK. OR ME GETTING  
SICK. I DON'T KNOW.  
WHERE IS HE?

THAT  
SON OF A  
BITCH.





WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

NO,  
DERRICK!  
NO!



**STOP!**





YOU'RE  
GOING  
TO KILL  
HIM!





















WHY DID YOU COME HOME EARLY ANYWAY?

YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT.

I DO...  
WELL?



WELL, I WANTED TO CELEBRATE. I PAID OFF THE MORTGAGE.

YOU PAID OFF THE MORTGAGE?

YEAH. THIS IS OUR HOME.







DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT A HOME IS?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? YEAH. OF COURSE I KNOW.

NO, REALLY. WHAT IS A HOME?



KNOCK KNOCK

THIS IS OUR HOME.



NO. THIS...THIS IS NOTHING.

WE'LL FLICK YOU TOO.

WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE A HOME. YOU. AND ME. WE WERE SUPPOSED TO DO THIS TOGETHER.

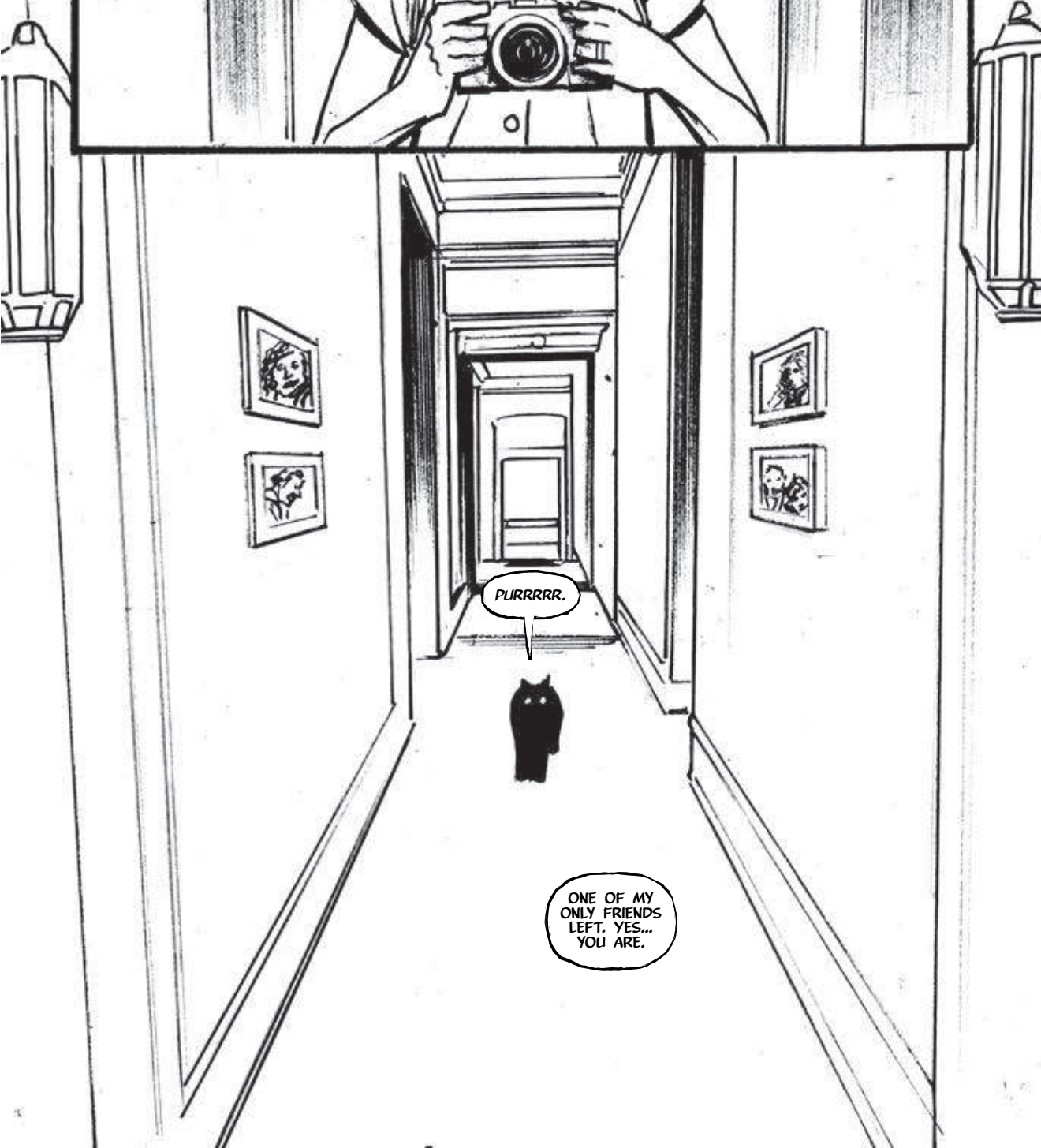
SO WHAT DO YOU CALL THIS?

ALONE. I'M SO ALONE.





HI, RUFUS.  
YES, YOU'RE A  
GOOD FRIEND,  
YOU KNOW  
THAT?



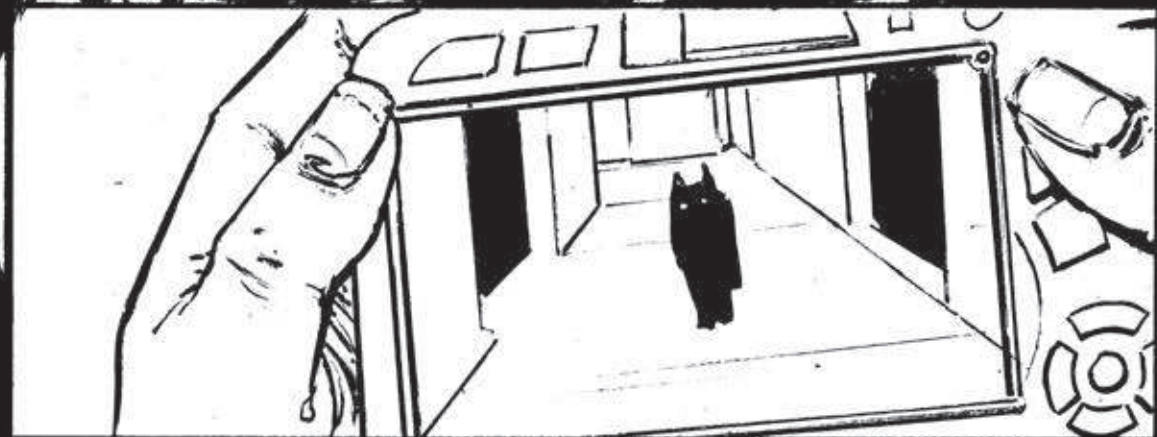
PURRRRR.

ONE OF MY  
ONLY FRIENDS  
LEFT. YES...  
YOU ARE.

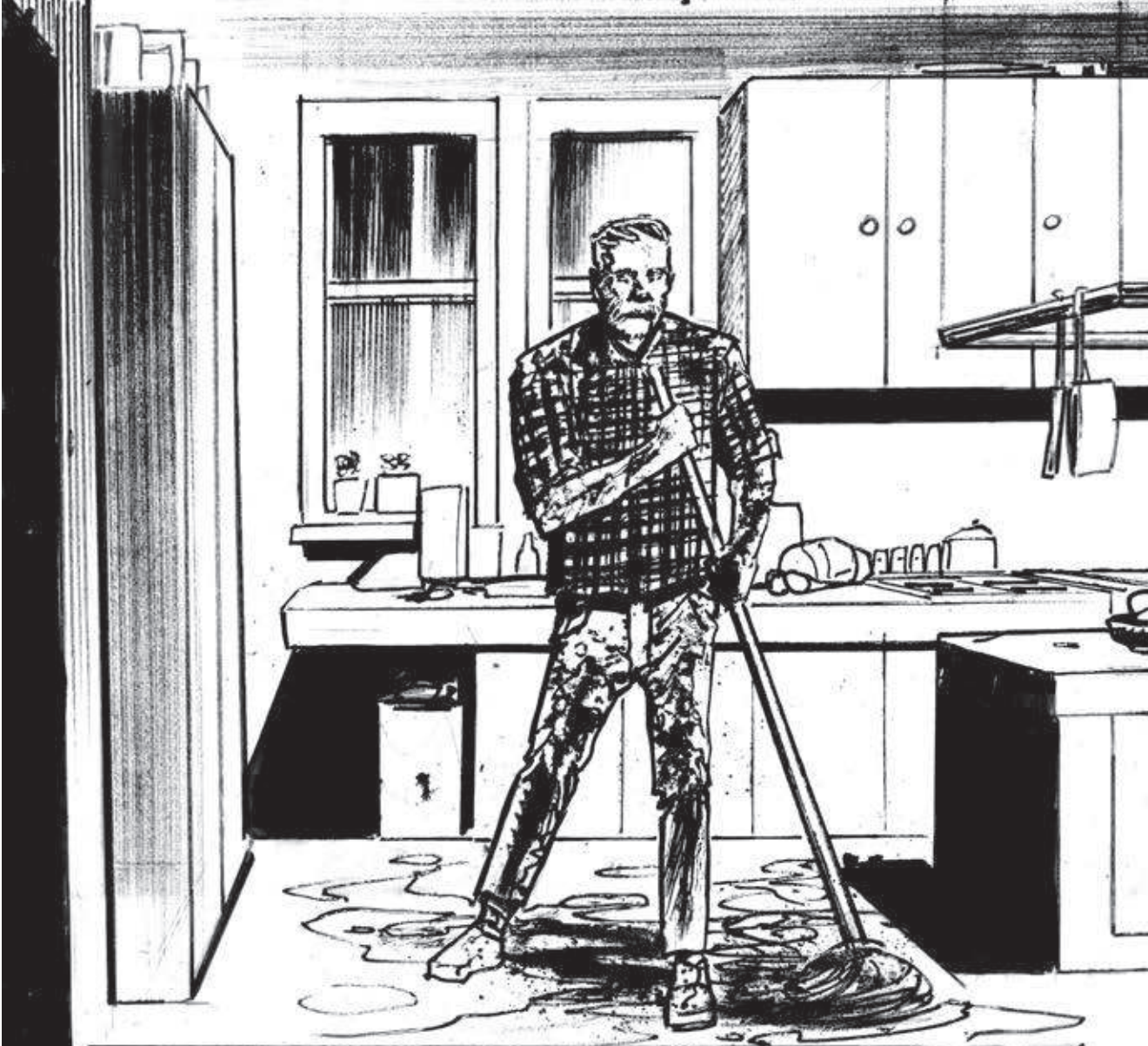












HELEN...?









WHY IS IT TAKING SO LONG?

WELL FOR ONE, I CAN'T FIND THE IMMOBILIZER. I MIGHT HAVE TO PULL APART THE WHOLE CONSOLE. BUT MOSTLY, I DON'T GO AROUND STEALING CARS EVERYDAY.

RIGHT.

I JUST WANT TO TAKE CARE OF YOU.



THEN YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SWALLOWED THE KEY!

WELL, IF YOU HADN'T SLEPT WITH MY BUSINESS PARTNER, I WOULDN'T HAVE.

VERY MATURE.

LISTEN, I'D FEEL BETTER IF YOU WENT INSIDE.

I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET RID OF ME TOO.

I'M NOT TRYING TO GET RID OF YOU. I'M TRYING TO GET US OUT OF HERE.

PROMISE?

PROMISE.





LOOK, DON'T HANG UP ON ME! MY WIFE IS GOING INTO LABOR AND I CAN'T GET ANYONE TO TAKE US TO THE HOSPITAL! PLEASE, FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, SEND SOMEONE RIGHT AWAY. I'M AT MY WITS END. HELP ME!

WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

VICTOR HALPERIN. LOOK, IT'S OUR FIRST CHILD AND SHE'S CRAMPING AND I DON'T KNOW. WHAT DO I DO?

YOU UNDERSTAND WE ARE DEALING WITH A MEDICAL EMERGENCY HERE. ALL AMBULANCES HAVE BEEN DISPATCHED BUT WE MIGHT HAVE ONE IN YOUR AREA. I'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN DO.

THANK GOD. I'M WILLING TO PAY WHATEVER. JUST HURRY, PLEASE.

WE'LL DO OUR BEST. CAN YOU CONFIRM YOUR ADDRESS?

1910 SHERWOOD DRIVE, HOLLY, MICHIGAN, 48442. THANK YOU AGAIN.

NORMALLY WE'D STAY ON THE LINE WITH YOU, BUT WE NEED TO KEEP THE PHONE LINES FREE. GOD BLESS.

I UNDERSTAND.



CLICK

AHHHHHHH!!



**ARUGHHH!**





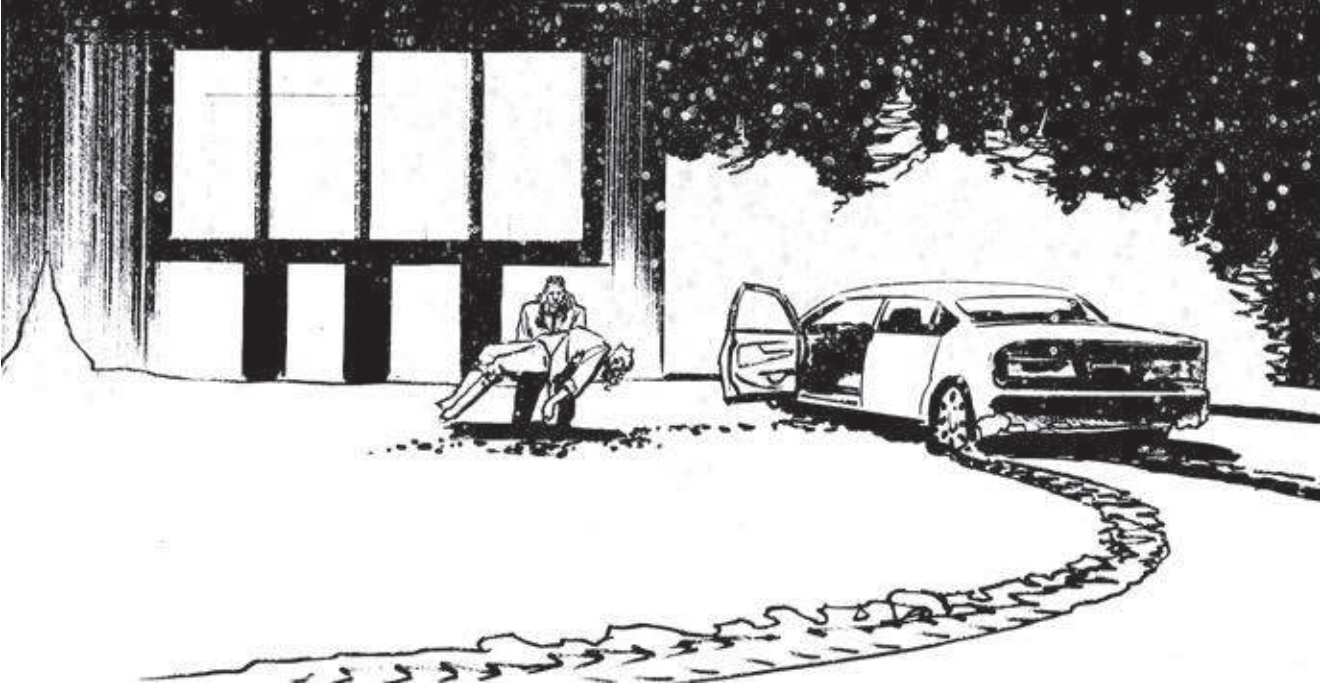


WHAT THE--?!

I THINK I ATE SOMETHING BAD...



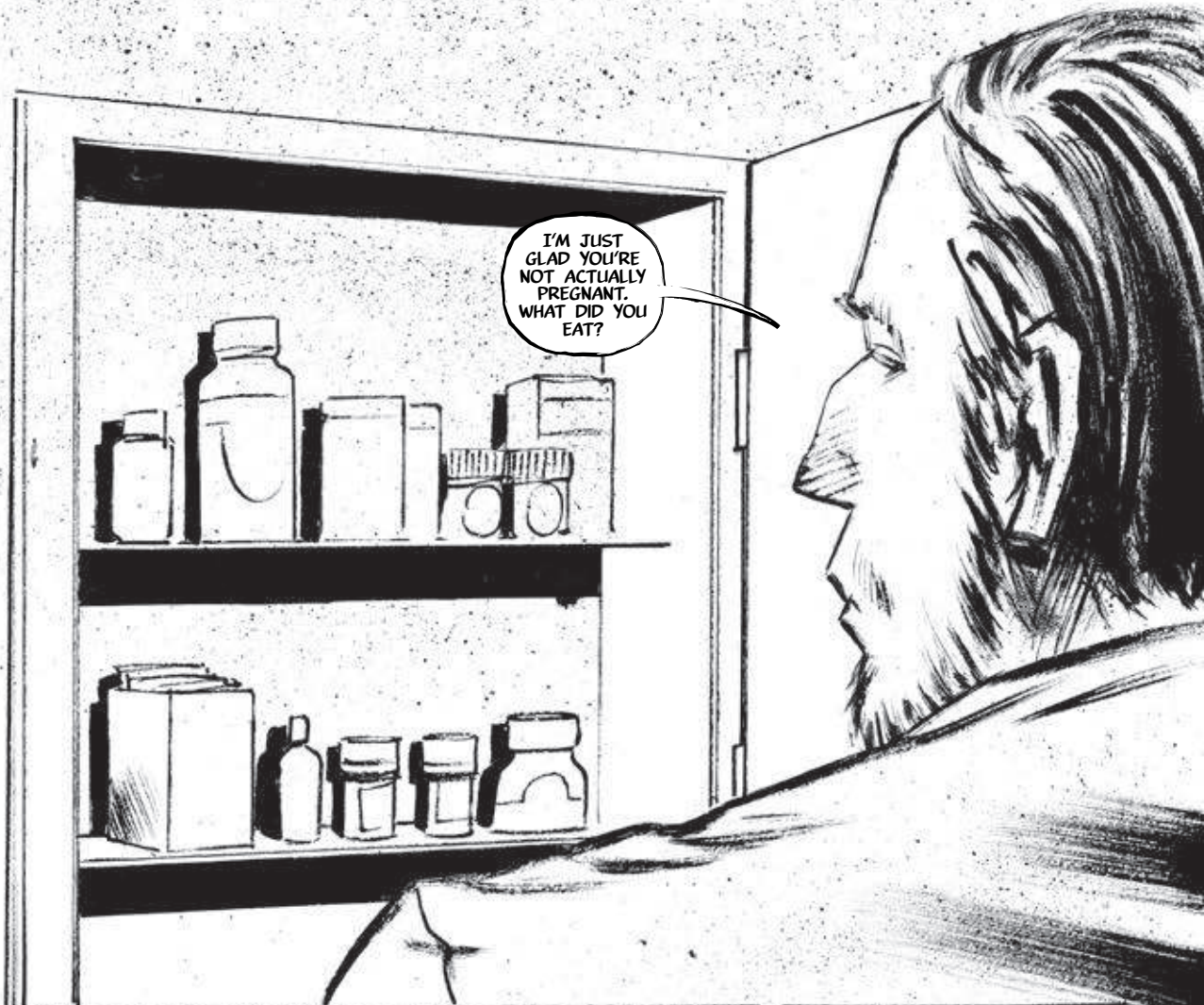
GASP!











I'M JUST GLAD YOU'RE NOT ACTUALLY PREGNANT. WHAT DID YOU EAT?

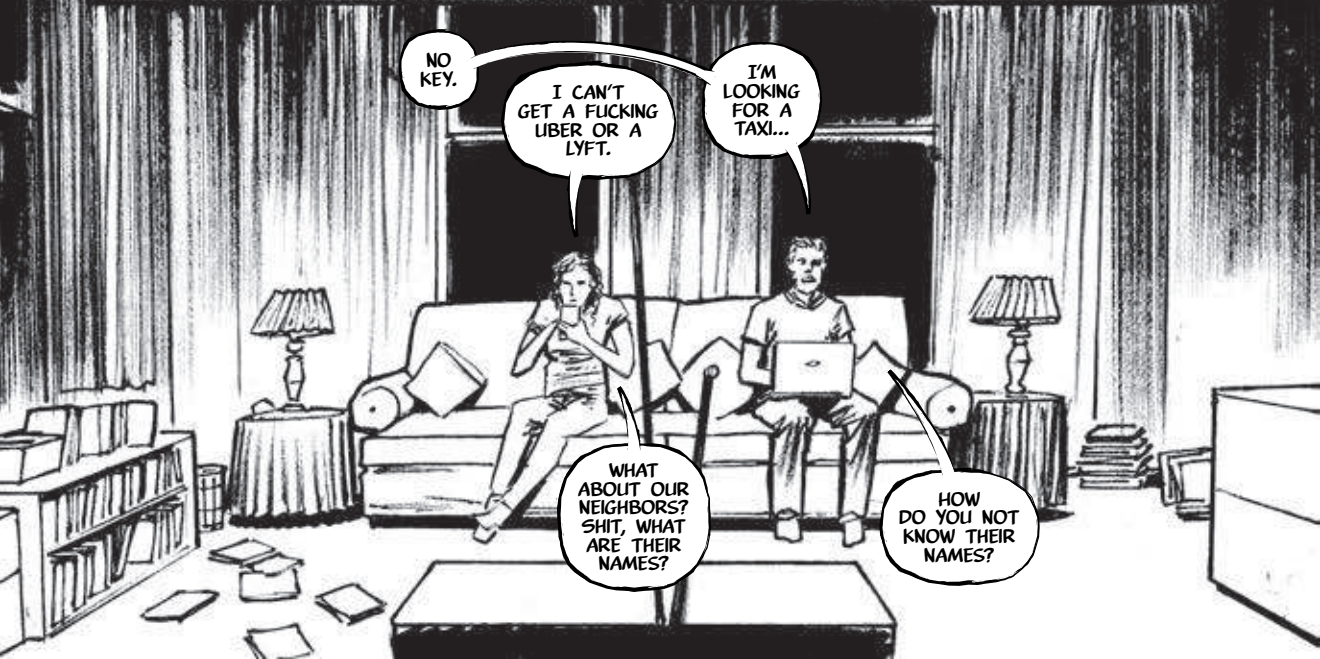


I DON'T REMEMBER.



GULP  
GULP  
GULP









WELL, I KNOW JACK.

WHAT'S HIS WIFE'S NAME?

OKAY.

IT WILL BE IF YOU CAN GET HERE.

;) )

I'M TEXTING MORE PEOPLE, BUT CAROL SAYS SHE CAN BE HERE IN AN HOUR OR TWO. SHE'S IN DETROIT RIGHT NOW.

CAROL!?

WHAT?

WHAT!?

YOU KNOW WHAT.

WHERE YOU AT?

DETROIT

EVERYTHING OKAY?

HAZEL.





















YOO YO00

CHAAA R LEE

YO000000



A black and white illustration of a man standing in a dark, starry space. He is wearing a light-colored jacket and striped shorts. He is holding a glowing, rectangular device in his right hand, which is emitting a bright light. The background is filled with stars and some faint, wispy structures. A speech bubble above him contains the text "HELLO?".

HELLO?





DAMMIT.



← ALEX RARICA

You on your way?

Send me the address  
or I'll never find you.



YO00000!

YO00000!





IS THERE  
ANYBODY OUT  
THERE?

DON'T  
MESS WITH  
ME! I'M  
ARMED!













HOW DID I GET HERE?

ARE YOU KIDDING ME? THERE WAS NO WAY I WAS GOING TO LEAVE YOU ALONE OUT THERE. NOT FOR ALL THE PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY IN THE WORLD.

THAT'S SWEET OF YOU.

YOU KNOW, YOUR CRAPPY FOOD MAKES ME FEEL A LOT BETTER...



BECAUSE THINGS ARE REALLY HAPPENING FOR YOU.



HAPPENING FOR US. I WOULD NEVER WORK THIS HARD JUST FOR ME.

THAT'S YOUR FANTASY!





SEE, IT'S NOT CRAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT.

I KNOW. YOU'RE AN AMAZING CHEF. I'M JUST JEALOUS.

WHY?



I LOVE YOU, IN REALITY.

THEN SHOW ME.







CAN YOU  
SHOW ME  
WHERE IT  
HURTS?

YES.

HERE.

HERE?





THIS IS  
SERIOUS.

RIGHT.  
YOU'RE VERY  
BEAUTIFUL.

RIGHT.  
BUT DO YOU  
FEEL ANYTHING  
STRANGE?

I FEEL  
SOMETHING,  
HERE.

**POP!**

≧GASP≦

...

...

HELEN?

**HELEN!**





WHAT'S  
WRONG  
WITH  
ME?



I DON'T  
KNOW. BUT IT WILL  
BE ALL RIGHT. CAN  
I GET YOU  
ANYTHING?

NO.  
I'M  
SCARED.



WHERE'S  
CAROL?







WHAT DO YOU MEAN "WHERE'S CAROL"?

I MEAN, WHERE IS SHE...

SHE CAN'T GET HERE.



YOU'RE JOKING.

UM, HELLO. YOU FREAKED OUT AND **LITERALLY** RAN AWAY WHEN I EVEN MENTIONED CAROL.



YEAH, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN THAT I DIDN'T WANT HER TO COME.

HOW THE HELL AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW THAT!?!

WELL, WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE! WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT!?! I'M GOING TO DIE.

NO! I CAN FIX IT.



10:06pm

Monday 10 February



CAROL

Missed Call (3)

COME ON.  
COME ON.  
CAROL, PICK  
UP!



JAMEY



SHHHH...

BRRT  
BRRT



FUCK.

**STATUS:**

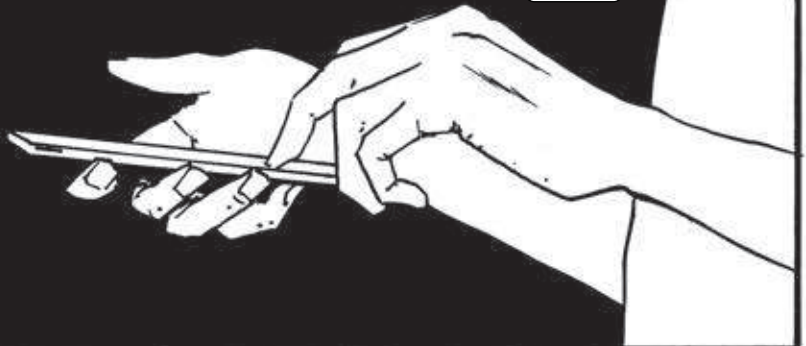
I don't post personal shit,  
but I need help. I don't  
know what to do. If there  
is anyone in the area...

(DELETE)

**STATUS:**

\$1000 to first one to bring  
us to the hospital.

(SEND)





**B**

Sorry man, I'd be there in a second, but I'm out in LA.

**S**

OMG.  
What's going on!?!

**M**

Bad timing, the roads  
are blocked off on I-75.

**S**

I'm freaking out about you  
guys. Tell me you're alright.

Can't explain  
right now.

**D**

Anyone near Holly?  
Call me.

**D**





WHAT ABOUT THAT ONE?



NOT GOOD ENOUGH, HUH?



WHAT ABOUT THIS ONE?

NO? WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT IT, CAT?



THIS ONE IS NICE...







WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN I TOOK THESE.



SOME OF THESE SEEM FAMILIAR, BUT I DON'T REMEMBER THIS AT ALL.



WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER?

MEMORY IS A FUNNY THING--



--NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.

I DON'T REMEMBER WHO I AM. I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT'S IMPORTANT TO ME. IT'S HELLISH!

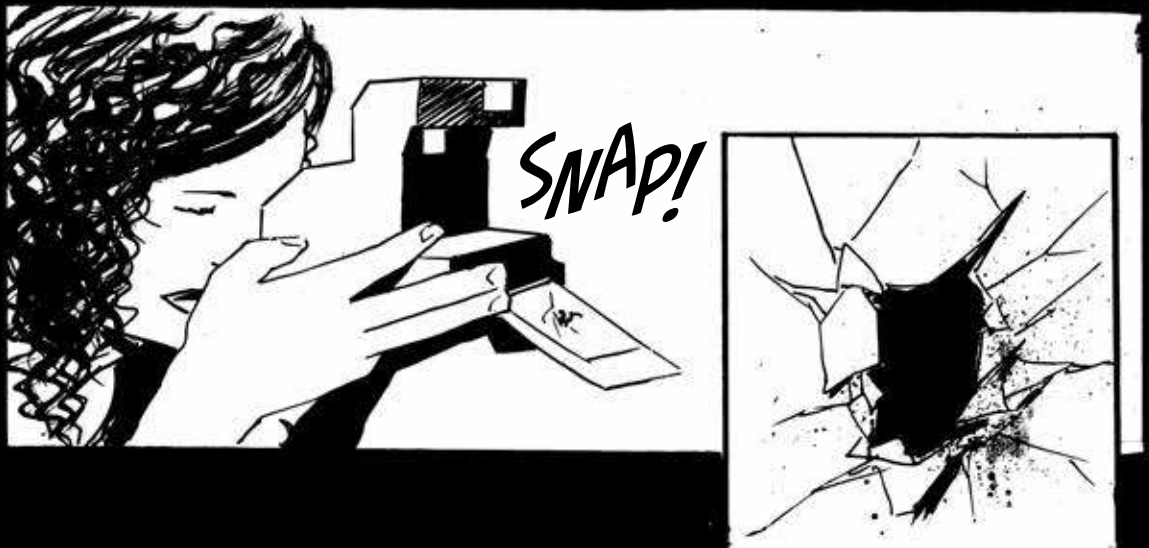
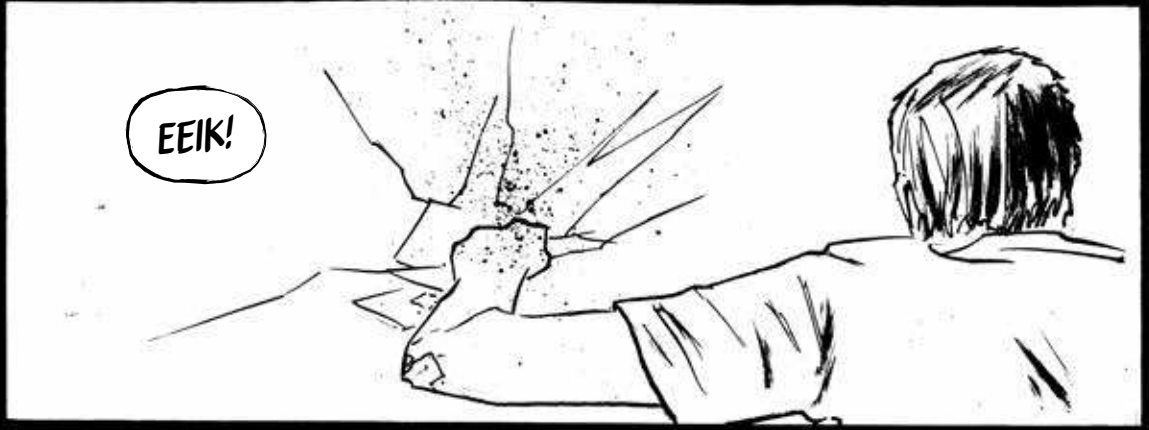
DO YOU REMEMBER CHARLIE?



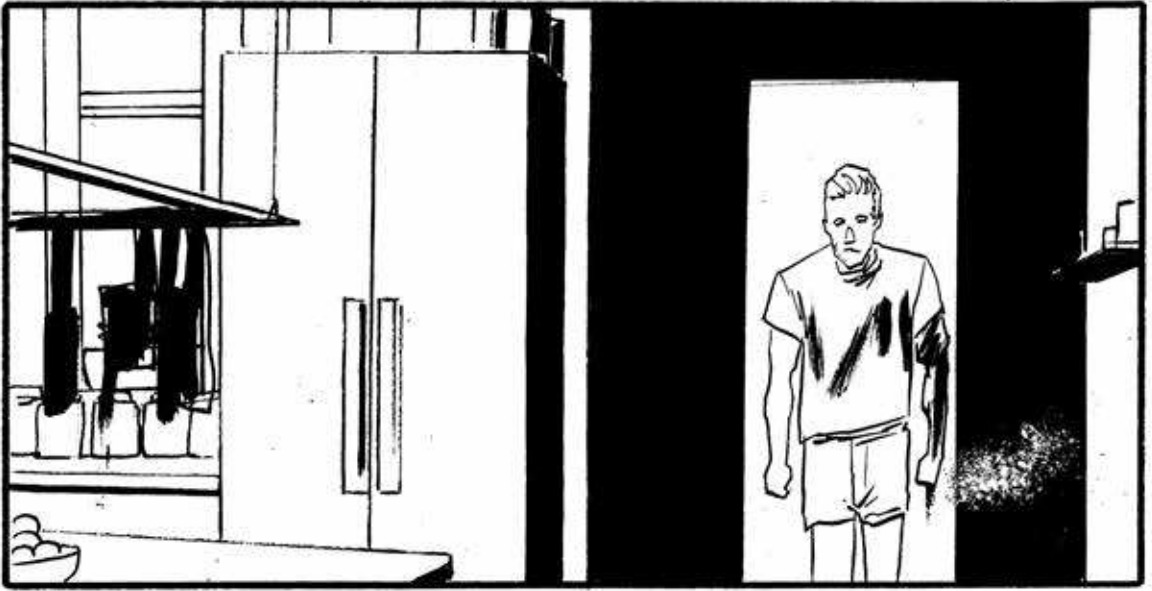
WELL?

I DO.













HOW LONG WAS I OUT?

NOT TOO LONG.

I AM SO SO SORRY.



I DON'T WANT TO LOSE YOU.

I DON'T WANT TO LOSE YOU EITHER.



WHEN DID THINGS GO WRONG?

...









I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SHOW MY WORK AT A GALLERY.

THERE'S TIME FOR THAT.

YEAH.

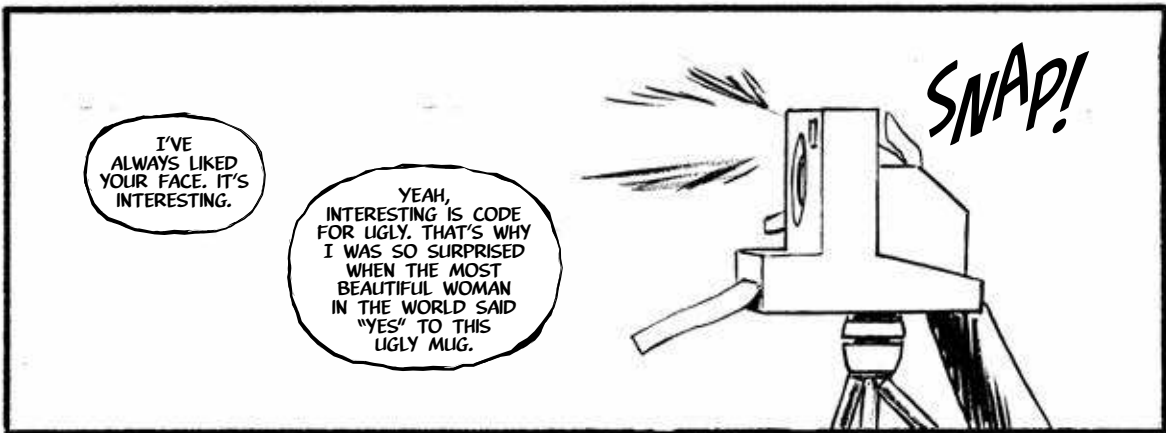


YOU KNOW THIS IS AWKWARD FOR ME.

CALM DOWN. YOU'RE DOING FINE.

I DON'T REALLY HAVE WHAT YOU CALL A CAMERA FRIENDLY FACE.





I'VE ALWAYS LIKED YOUR FACE. IT'S INTERESTING.

YEAH, INTERESTING IS CODE FOR UGLY. THAT'S WHY I WAS SO SURPRISED WHEN THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN THE WORLD SAID "YES" TO THIS UGLY MUG.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN? OF COURSE I'D SAY YES. YOU WERE THE MOST INTERESTING PERSON IN TOWN--THE ONLY ONE WITH AMBITION--THE ONLY PERSON REALLY DOING THINGS. YOU DO THINGS.



SO DO YOU.

NO, I DON'T.



CAN I SHOW YOU SOMETHING?





DO YOU REMEMBER THE STARS EXHIBIT?...

I REMEMBER IT LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY.

IT WAS THE ART INSTITUTE OF CHICAGO.

WE WERE JUST EIGHTEEN AND ON OUR OWN FOR THE FIRST TIME.

I KNOW.

YOU WERE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN I HAD EVER SEEN. STILL ARE. MY ORIGINAL LOVE.

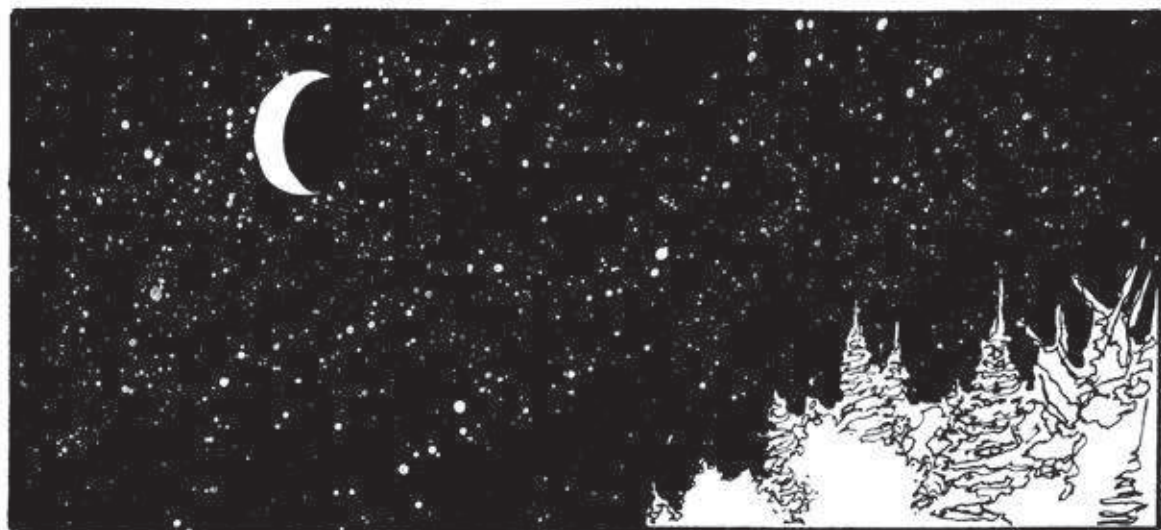


WE SAT AT THAT EXHIBIT UNDER THE STARS, JUST LIKE THIS.







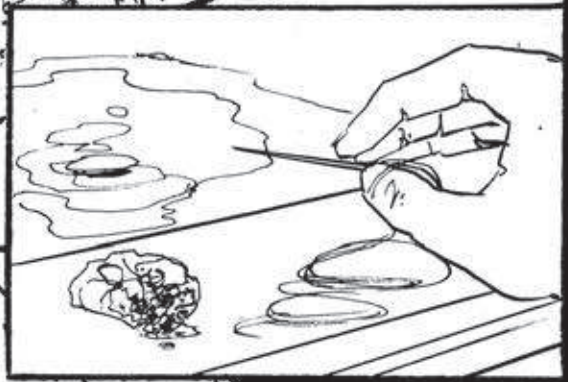








I'M SORRY  
I BIT YOU. I THINK  
I NEED HELP.  
WHERE IS CAROL?  
SHOULDN'T SHE BE  
HERE BY NOW?



WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?

I MEAN, WHERE  
THE FUCK IS  
CAROL?! WE NEED  
TO GET OUT OF  
HERE.







DON'T YOU REMEMBER?



QUIT JOKING WITH ME. THIS IS NOT THE TIME FOR YOUR JOKES.



SHE'S NOT COMING.

YOU'RE JOKING.

NO JOKE, BABE. WE ALREADY WENT OVER THIS.

**THEN FIND A FUCKING WAY TO HELP!**





I-94, I-696 and  
M-10 Gridlocked

BREAKING - Face-Eater Says  
He's Sorry Then Attacks Again

Tiny but Mighty Kitten  
Saves Homeless

...WHEN  
PEOPLE VISIT  
CEMETERIES,  
WHAT DO  
THEY FIND?

DEAD PEOPLE.  
YET THE ANGELS  
ASK "WHY DO YOU  
SEEK THE LIVING  
AMONG THE  
DEAD?"





# WHAM

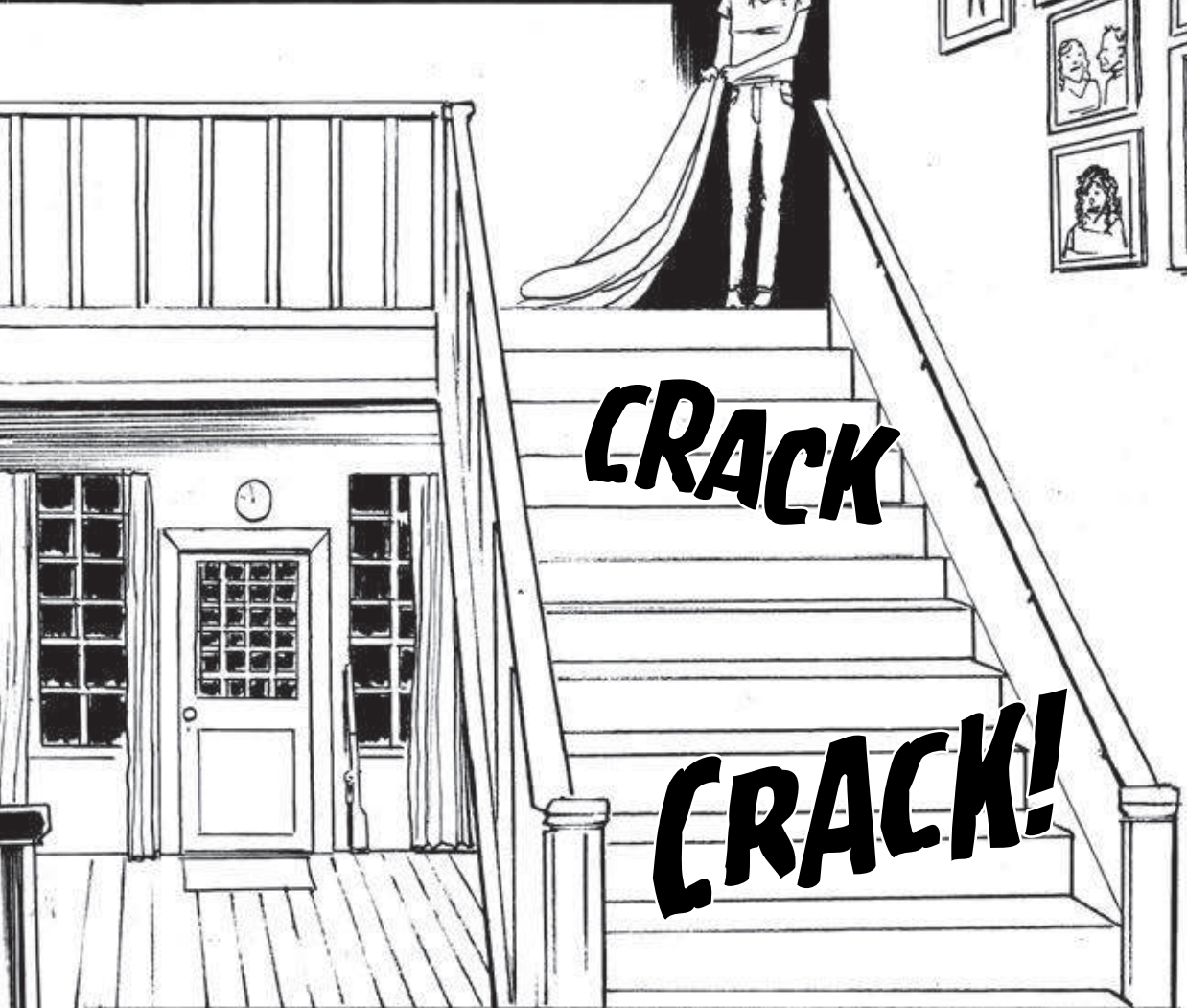


# WHACK





**CRACK**



**CRACK**

**CRACK!**







BABE!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE?

WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE?

I'M  
TEARING  
DOWN THIS  
WALL.

I'M  
TEARING  
DOWN THIS  
WALL.

WHY  
ARE YOU  
REPEATING  
ME?

WHY?



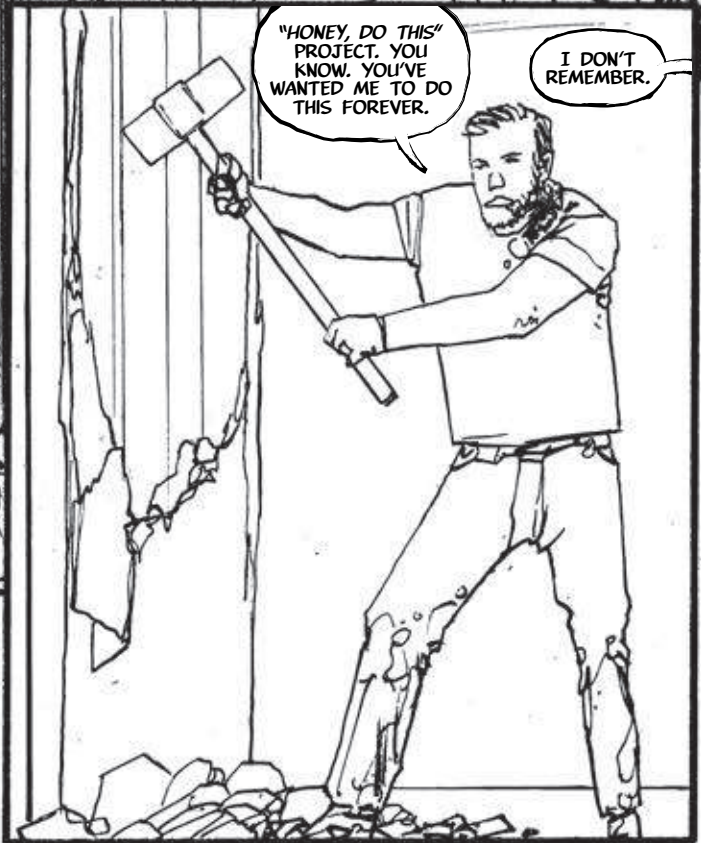


DON'T YOU REMEMBER?

REMEMBER?

YOU WANTED A LARGER STUDIO, REMEMBER? IT'S A HONEY-DO PROJECT.

A HONEY-DO PROJECT?



"HONEY, DO THIS" PROJECT. YOU KNOW. YOU'VE WANTED ME TO DO THIS FOREVER.

I DON'T REMEMBER.

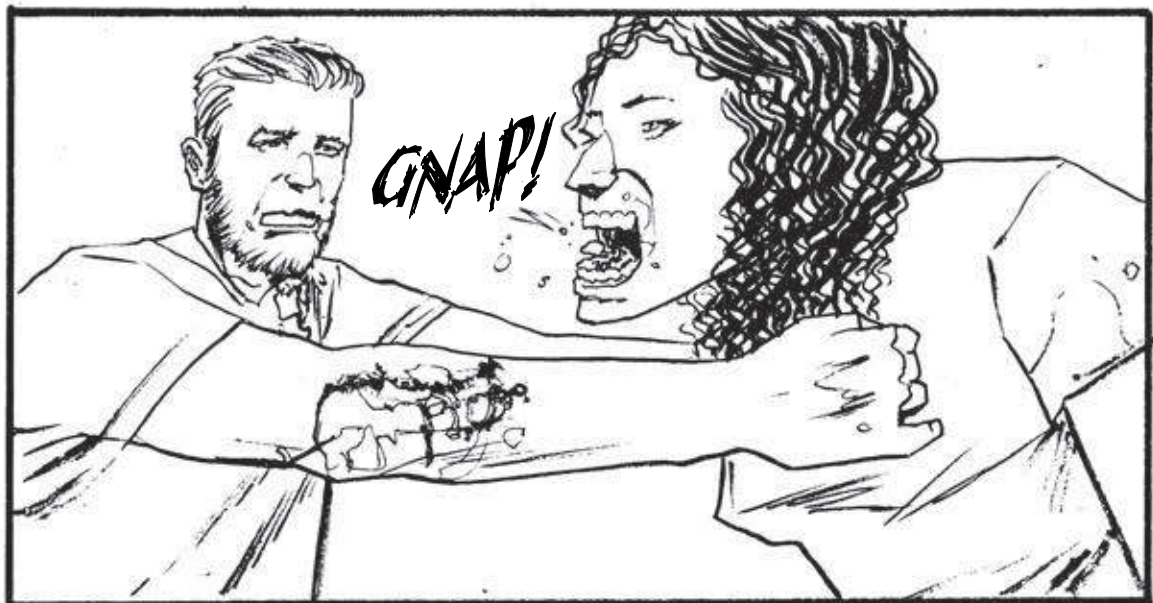
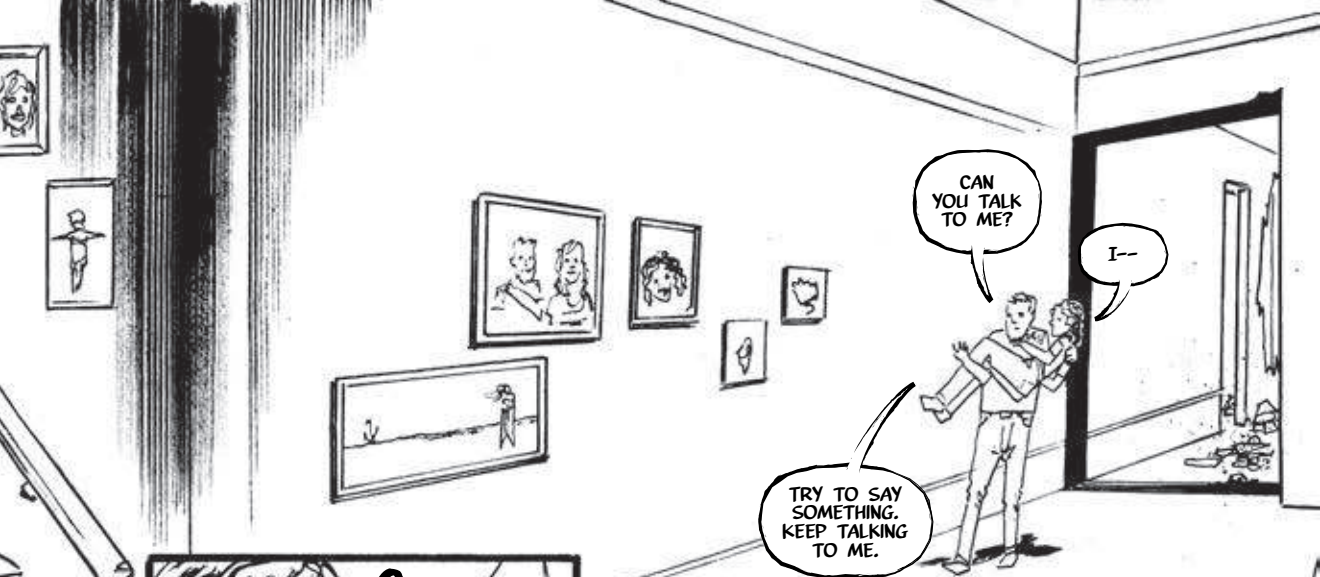


1/28/00













OKAY?  
THAT'S  
A GOOD  
START.

DIDN'T  
MEAN.  
HURT.

YOU  
REALLY  
HURT  
ME.

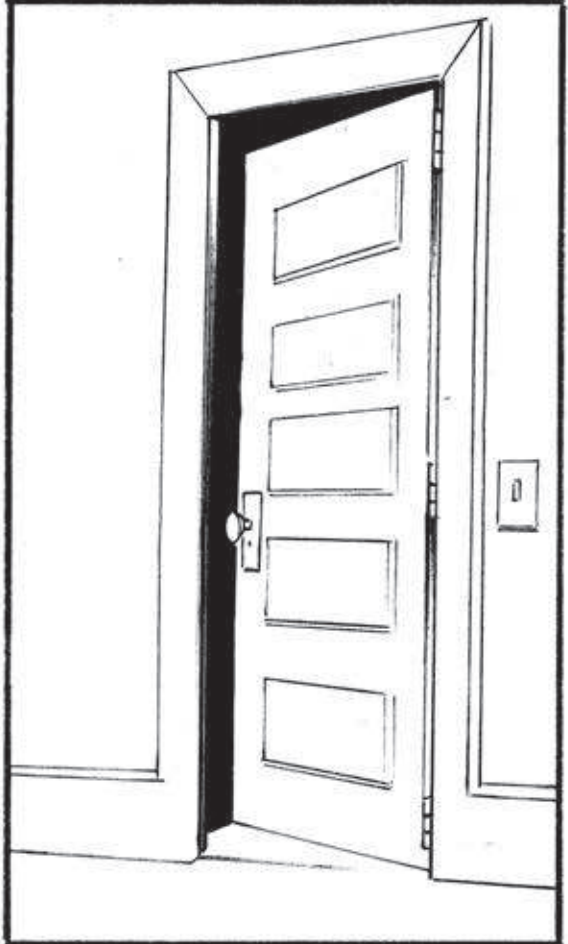
KNOW.  
I...



YOU KNOW, I WAS  
GOING TO MAKE YOU  
GUMMY BEAR CREME  
BRULEE. WOULD YOU  
LIKE THAT?

MMMMM.

GOOD.  
THAT'S GOOD.  
JUST KEEP  
TALKING.







SCARED.

I'M GOING TO FIX THIS. HOW CAN I FIX THIS?

HUNGRY. OUCH.

MAYBE WE SHOULD MOVE. WOULD YOU LIKE THAT? WE'LL SELL THIS HOUSE AND GET A HOME IN THE CITY. IT WILL BE SMALLER, BUT, WE'LL BE HAPPY.

I EVEN HAVE A FRIEND AT AN ART GALLERY. MAYBE WE COULD RENT YOU A STUDIO SPACE. WOULD YOU LIKE THAT?



BABE, YOU'RE SCARING ME.

MMMMM  
HMMMM...















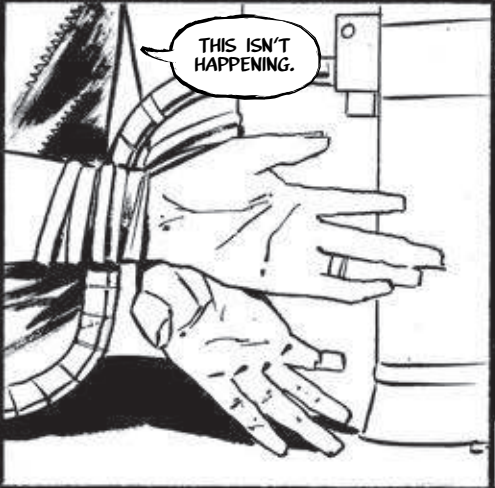
CHARLIE!!!

YOU'RE  
A FUCKING  
DEAD MAN!





MMMMM  
MMM.

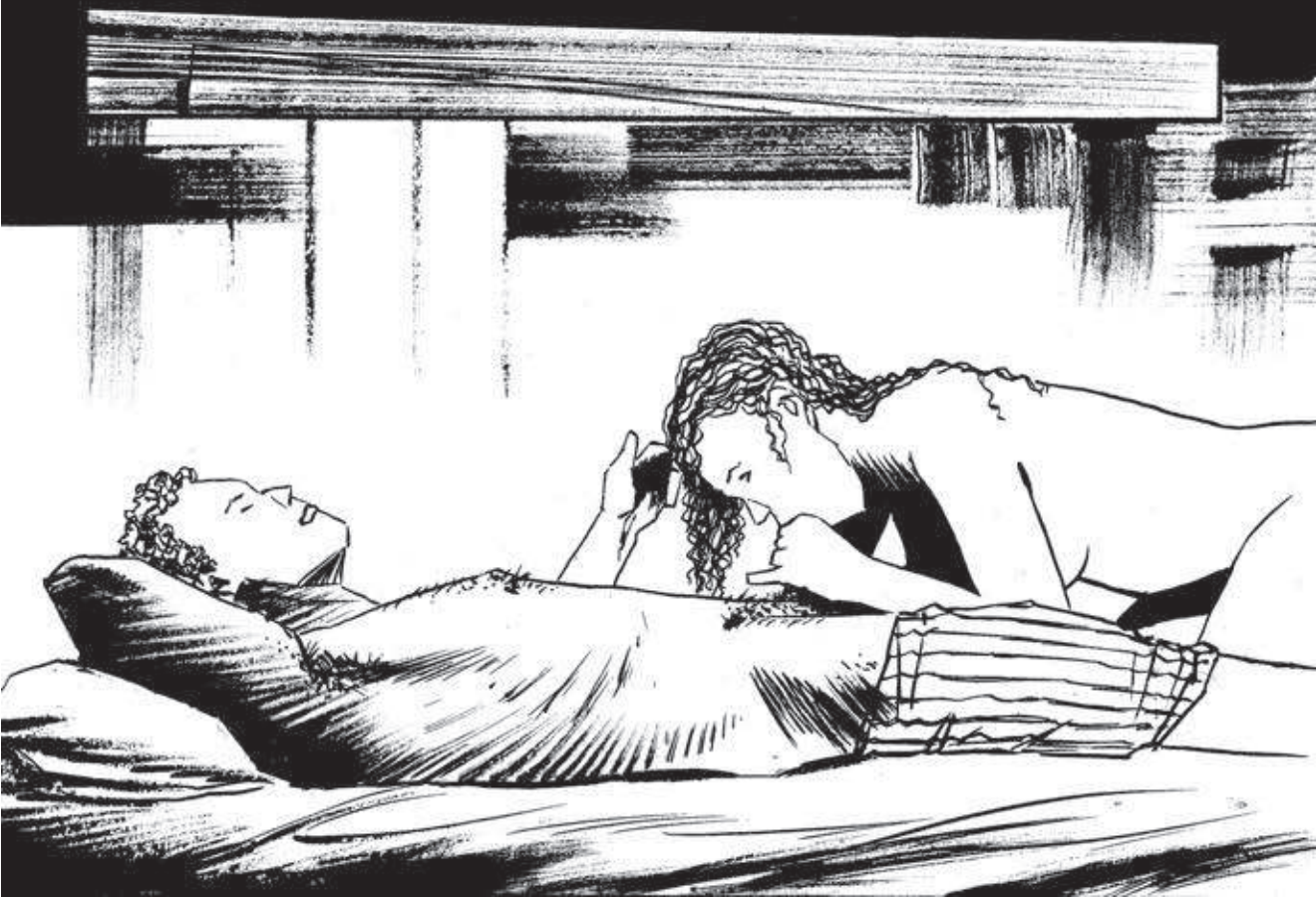


THIS ISN'T  
HAPPENING.

MOOANNN...











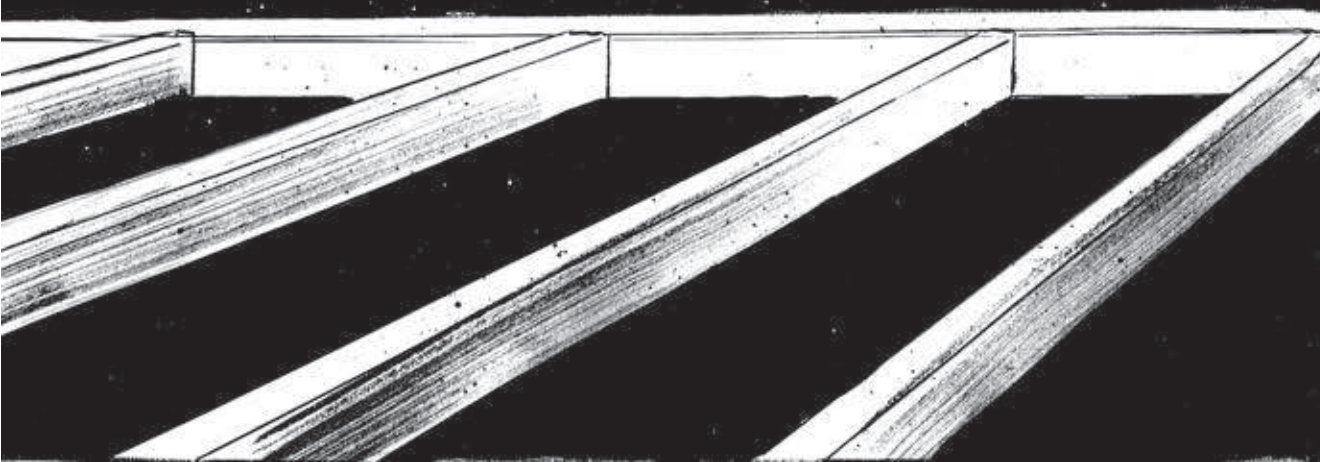
WHERE  
AM I?

THIS ISN'T  
HAPPENING RIGHT  
NOW. HELEN IS SICK AND...  
WE'RE TRAPPED HERE.  
NO, SOMEONE GOT THE  
MESSAGE. DID I POST A  
MESSAGE? I THINK SO. NOT  
THIS THOUGH. NOT  
MY WIFE. DOESN'T  
SHE KNOW?

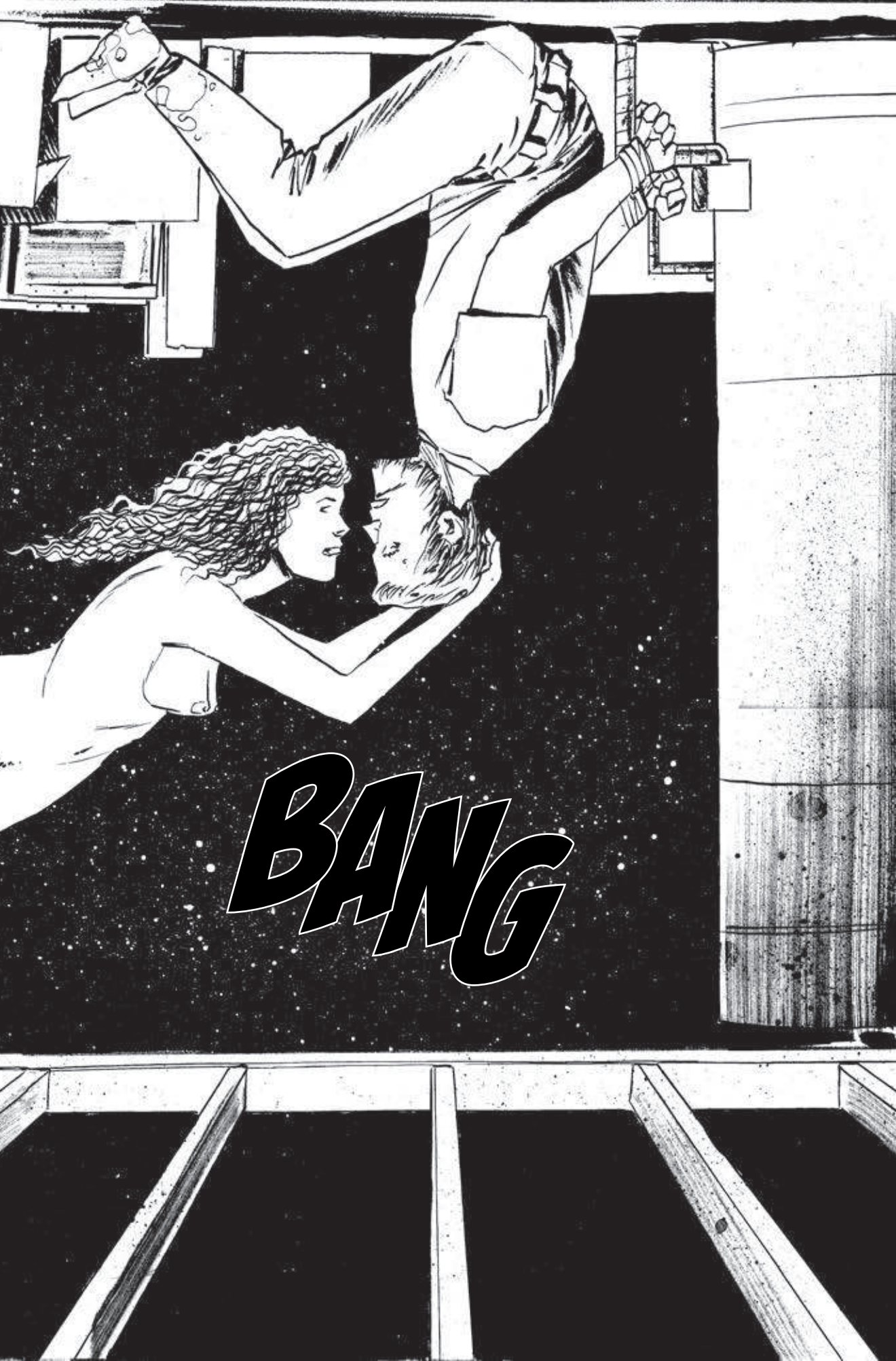
ALL THOSE  
STARS IN THE  
SKY...

THOSE  
ARE THE NUMBER  
OF DAYS I WANT  
TO SPEND  
WITH YOU.

# BANG







**BANG**



I'M COMING!

CREEEAK

TLUCK

TLOCK

SHOOVSH

SMASH

GRRRR...









BABE?



LET ME  
HELP YOU,  
LOVE.





**SMASH**



**GNAP!**

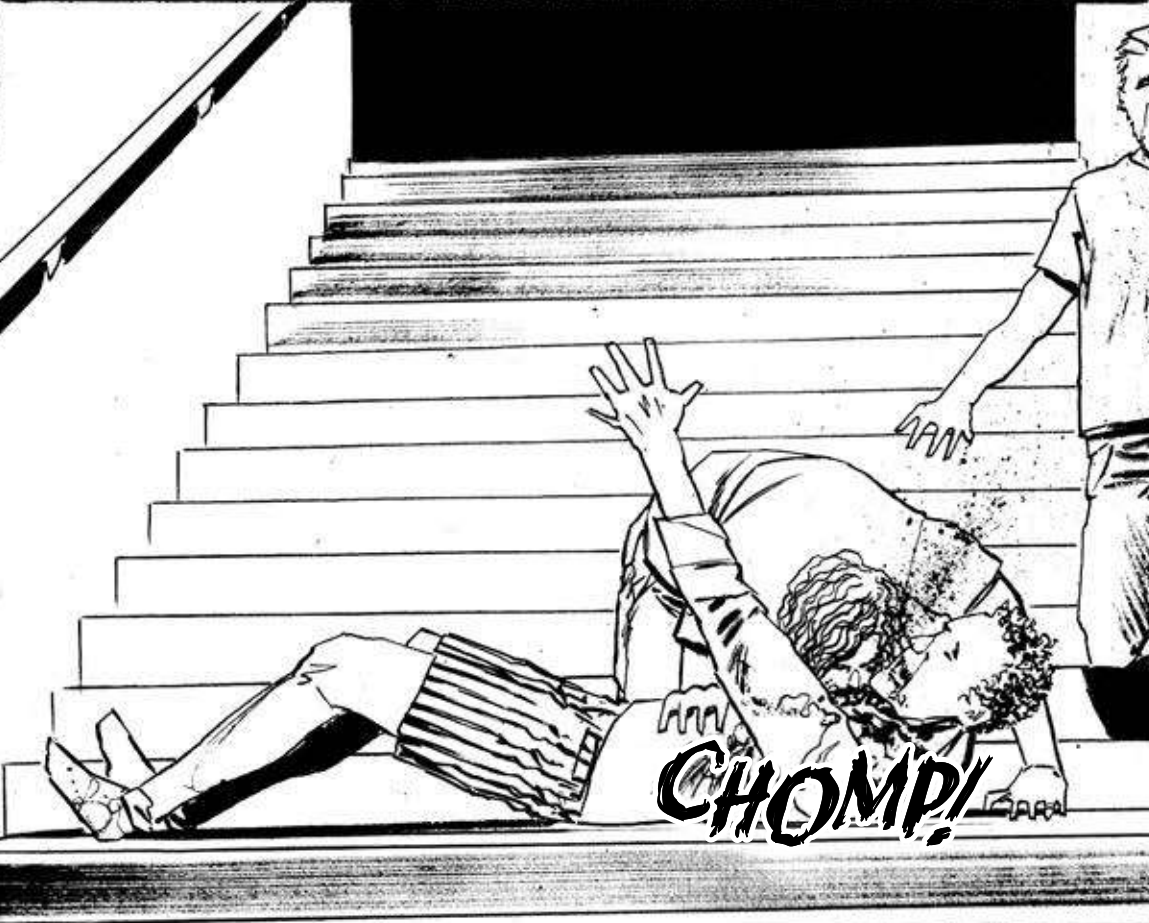
**GNAP!**













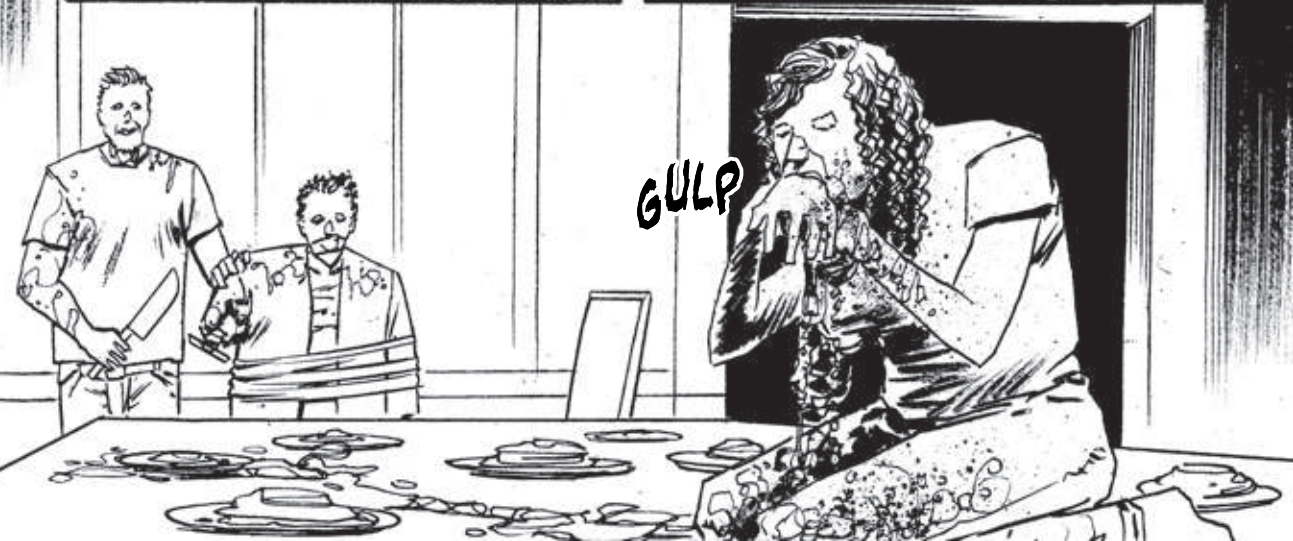
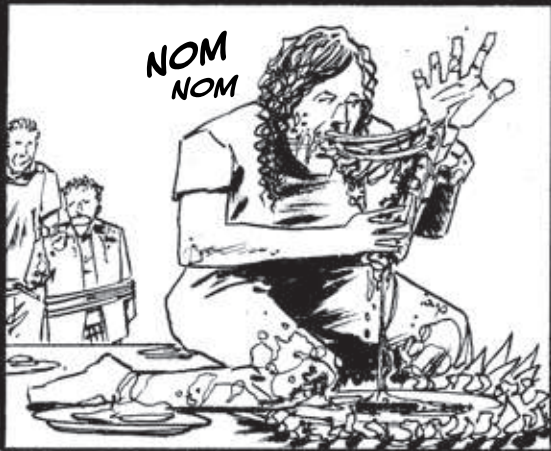
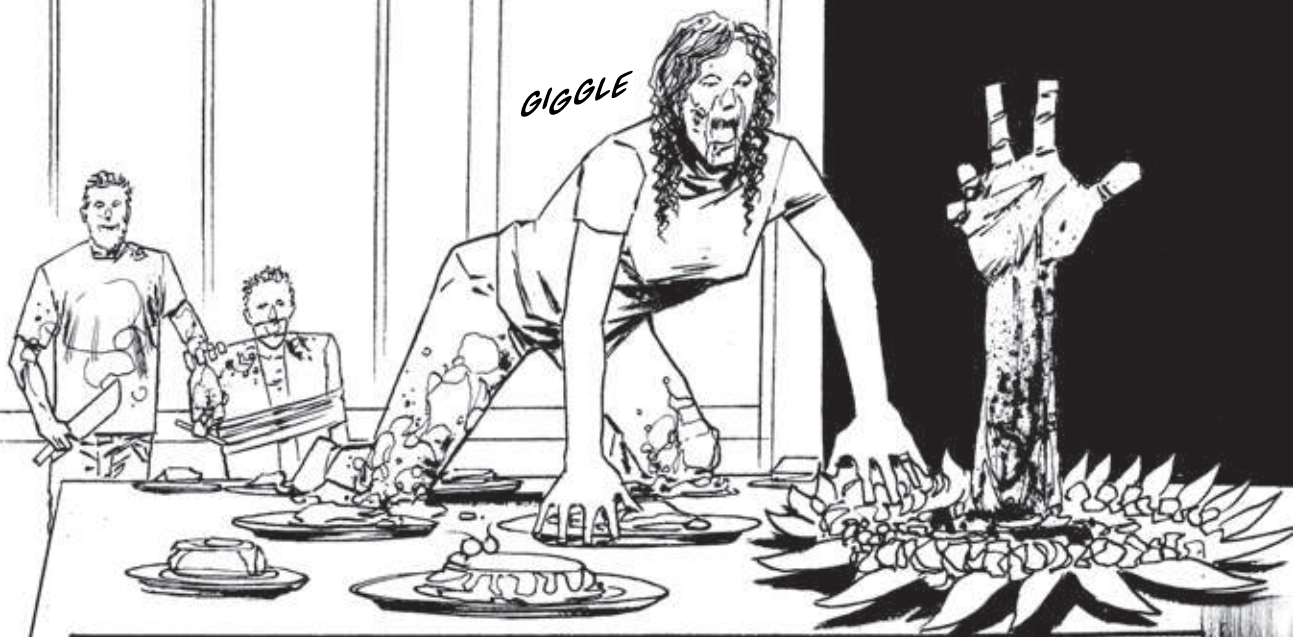


I KNOW I'VE NEVER BEEN ONE TO USE THE "FINEST" INGREDIENTS, BUT ANYONE CAN HAVE GREAT FOOD WITH POOR INGREDIENTS USED WELL. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, CHARLIE?









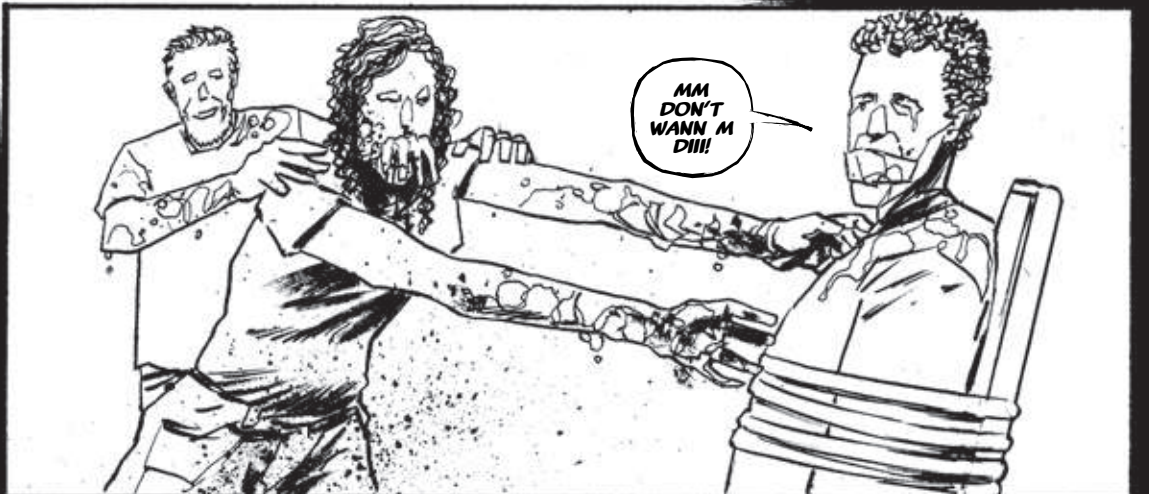




THERE'S  
PLENTY MORE  
WHERE THAT  
CAME FROM,  
LOVE. DON'T  
BE SHY.



**RAAR!**



MM  
DON'T  
WANN M  
DIII!





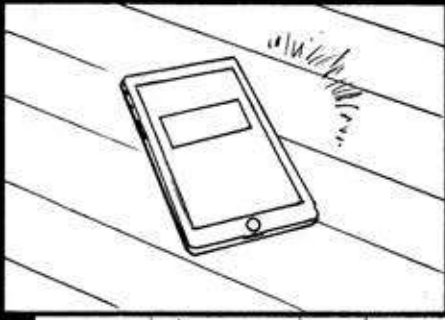
COME  
HERE. LET'S  
GET YOU  
CLEAN.



I HAVEN'T ALWAYS  
BEEN THE BEST TO  
YOU, BUT I'M GOING  
TO FIX THAT.

I'M GOING  
TO GIVE YOU THE  
HOME YOU'VE ALWAYS  
DESERVED. WE COULD  
START TONIGHT.  
WOULD YOU LIKE  
THAT?



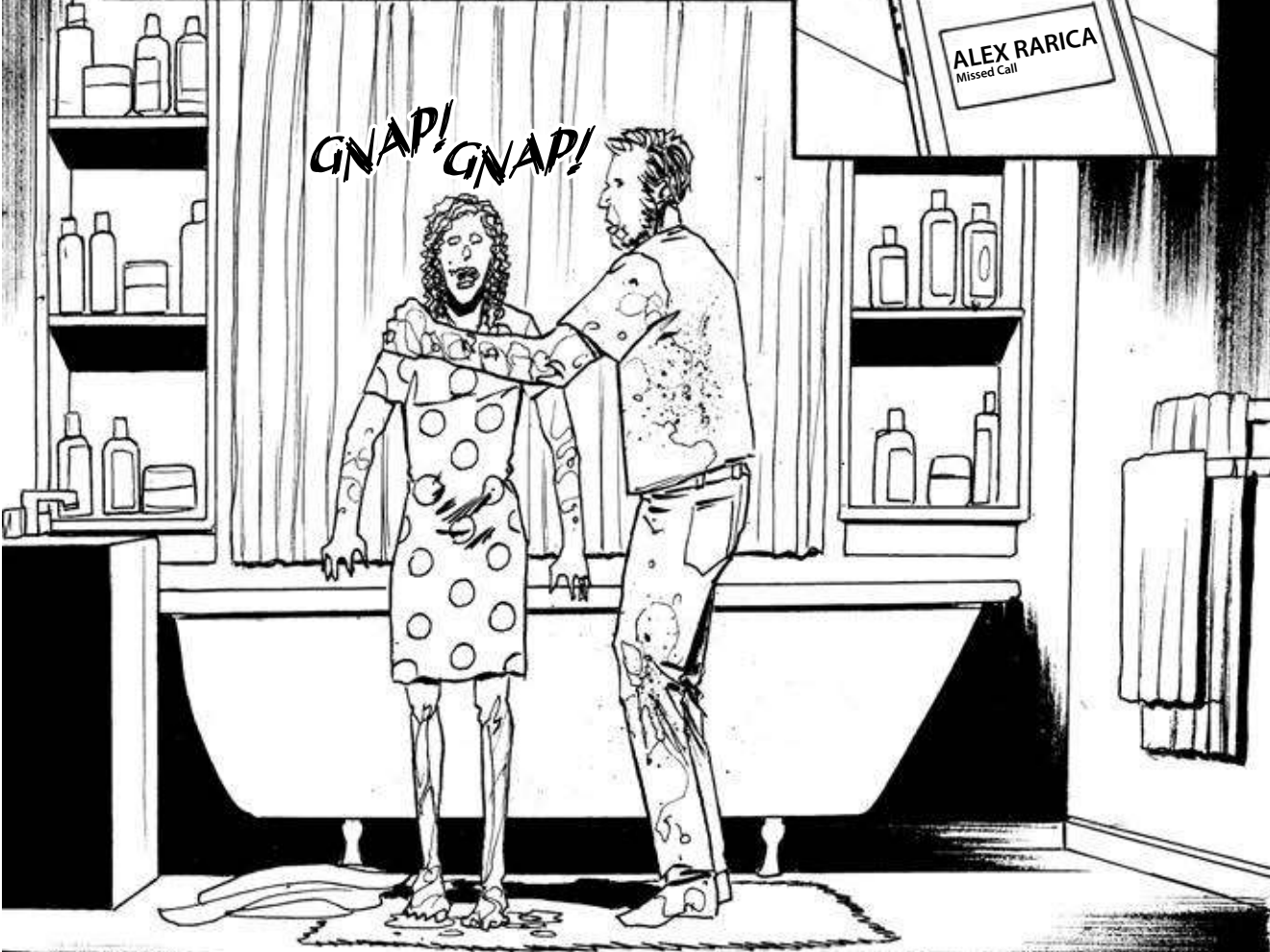


MMMMM.



ALEX RARICA  
Missed Call

GNAP! GNAP!





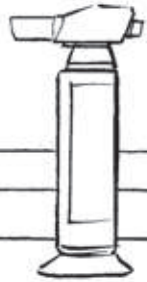
I MADE THIS FOR YOU.



IT'S OUR NEW HOME.



NO, DON'T PULL AT IT.







WHAT DO YOU THINK?



IT'S TEMPORARY BUT I THINK WE COULD BE HAPPY HERE.

HELEN? YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL.



I KNOW I PUT YOUR CAMERA SOMEWHERE.

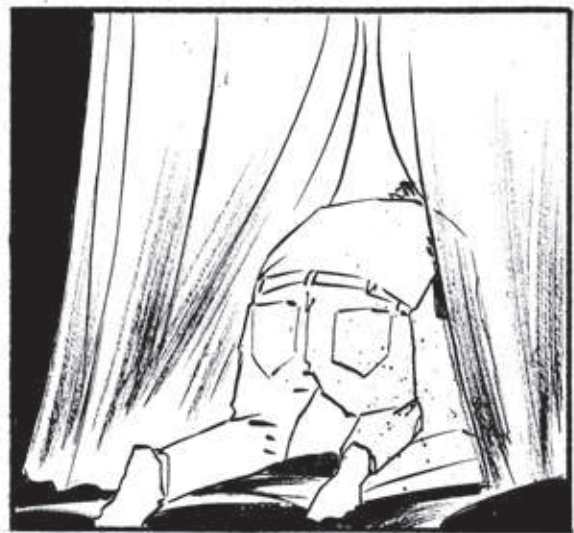
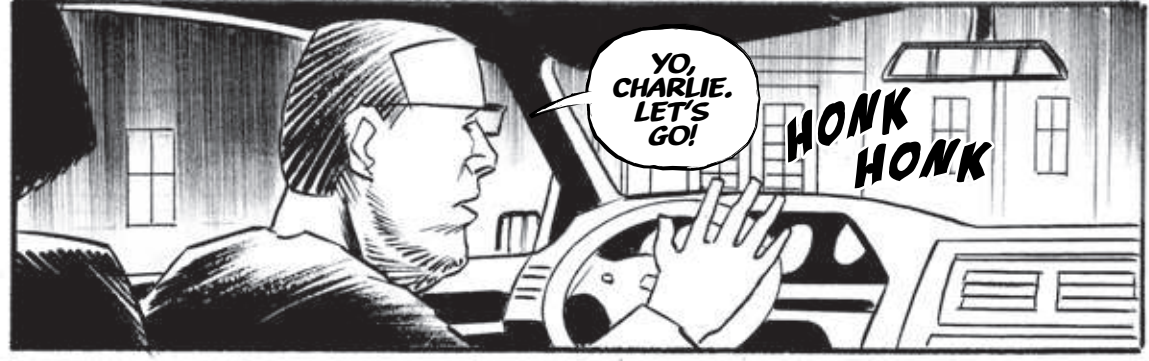
STAY RIGHT HERE.





**PUTTER  
PUTTER**

**PUTTER**











MY FAVORITE SPOT.



COME ON NOW... DON'T BE LIKE THAT.



YOU'RE VERY BEAUTIFUL.

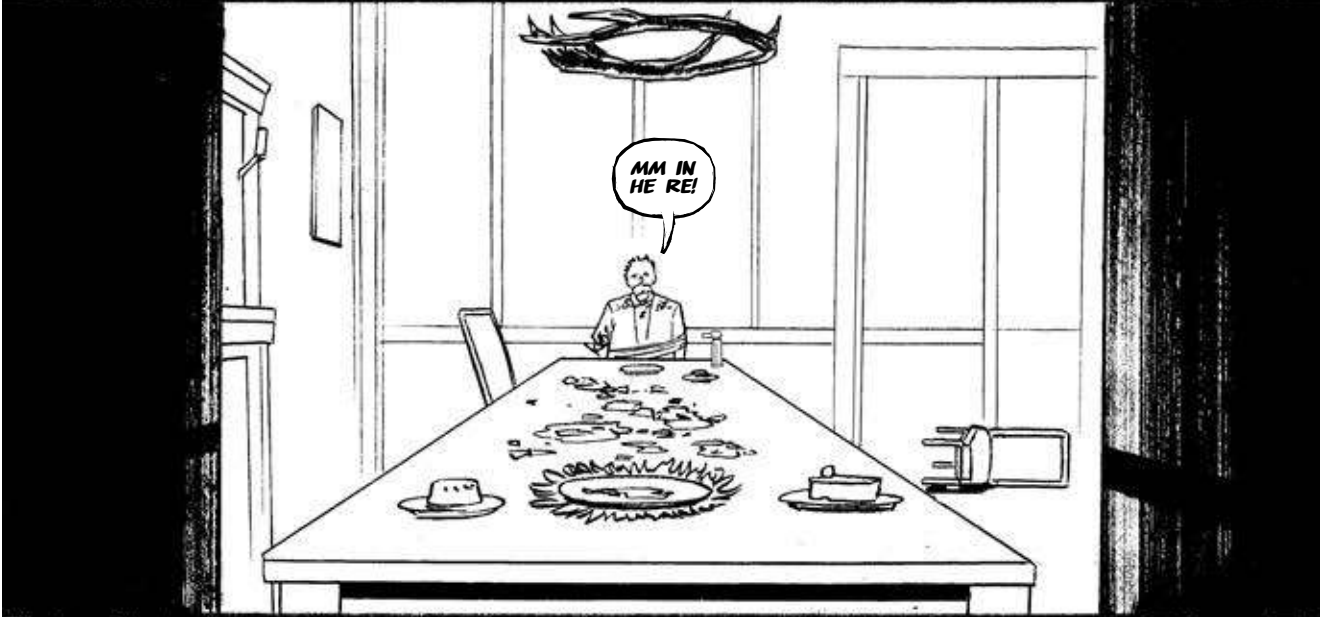


**GNAP!**



I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH.







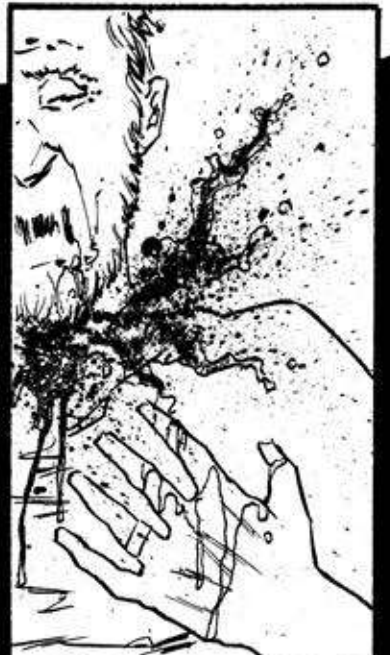
DO YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
LOVE IS?

IT'S  
SACRIFICE.

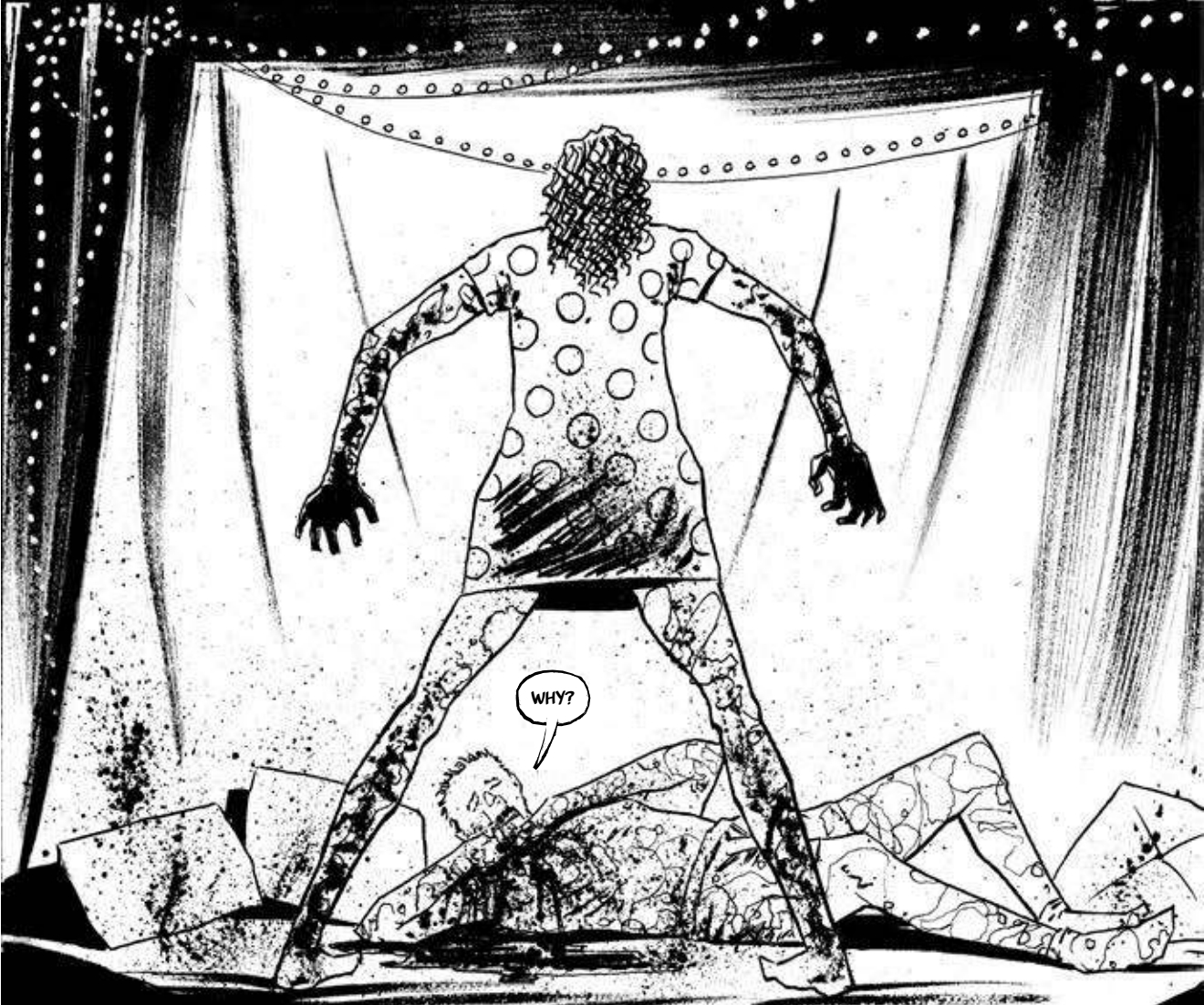
I'D SACRIFICE  
ANYTHING FOR  
JUST ONE MORE  
MINUTE WITH  
YOU.















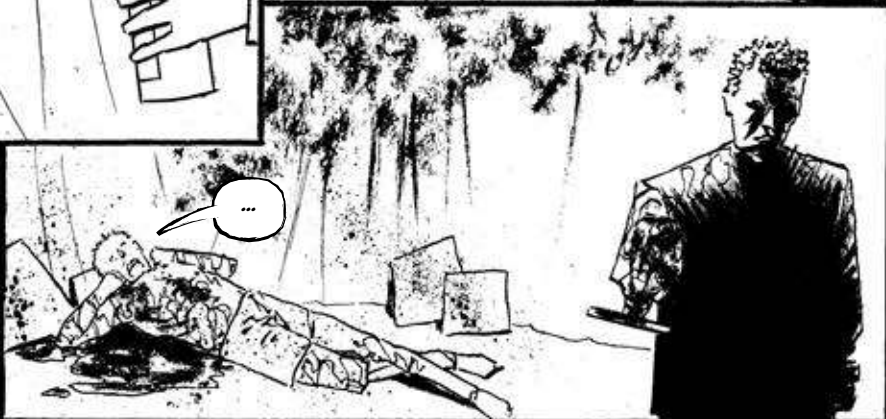
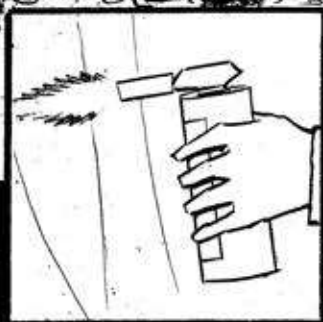




NO!





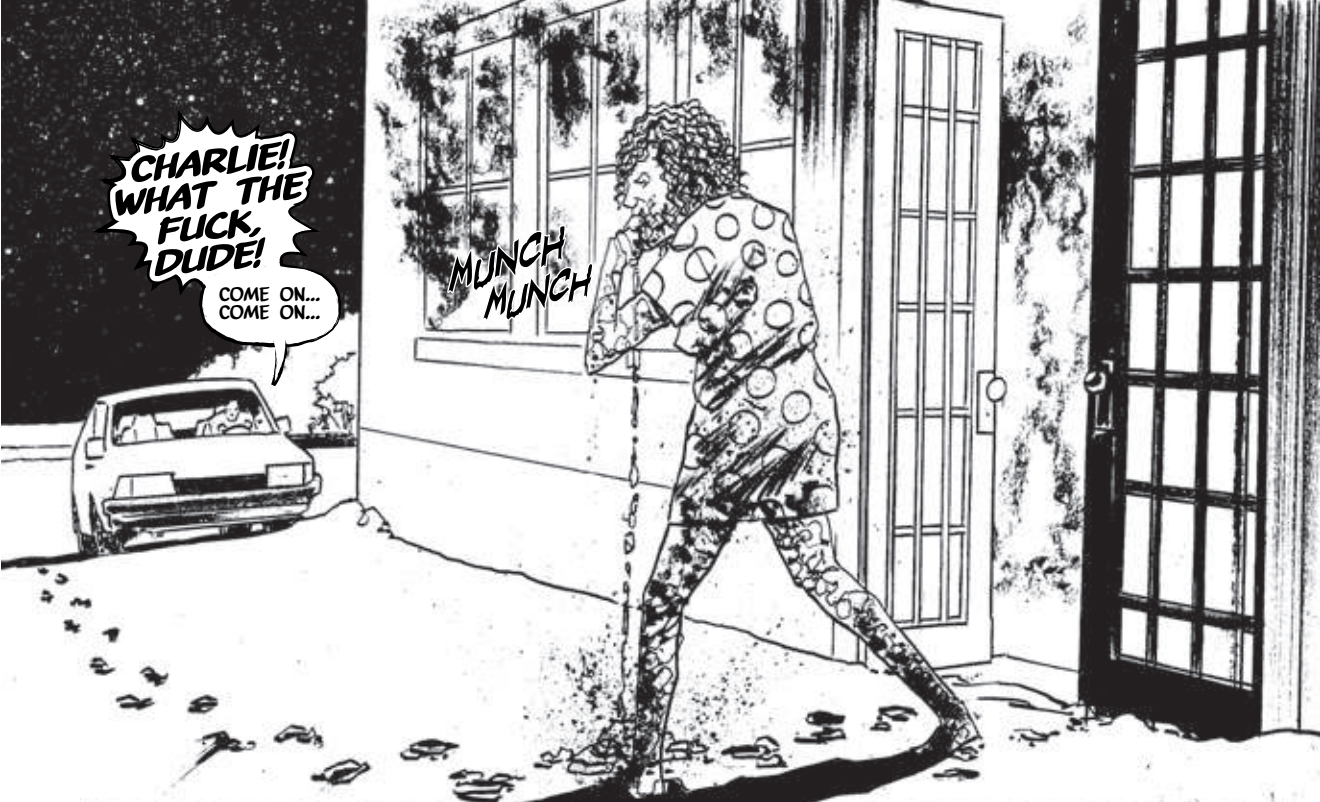




**CHARLIE!  
WHAT THE  
FUCK,  
DUDE!**

COME ON...  
COME ON...

MUNCH  
MUNCH



SORRY,  
MAN. I  
DIDN'T SIGN  
UP FOR  
THIS!

GNAPI!



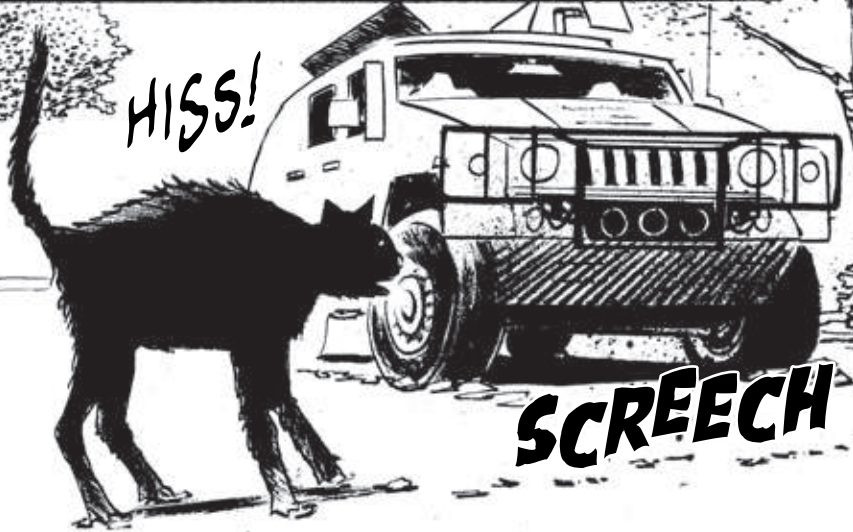
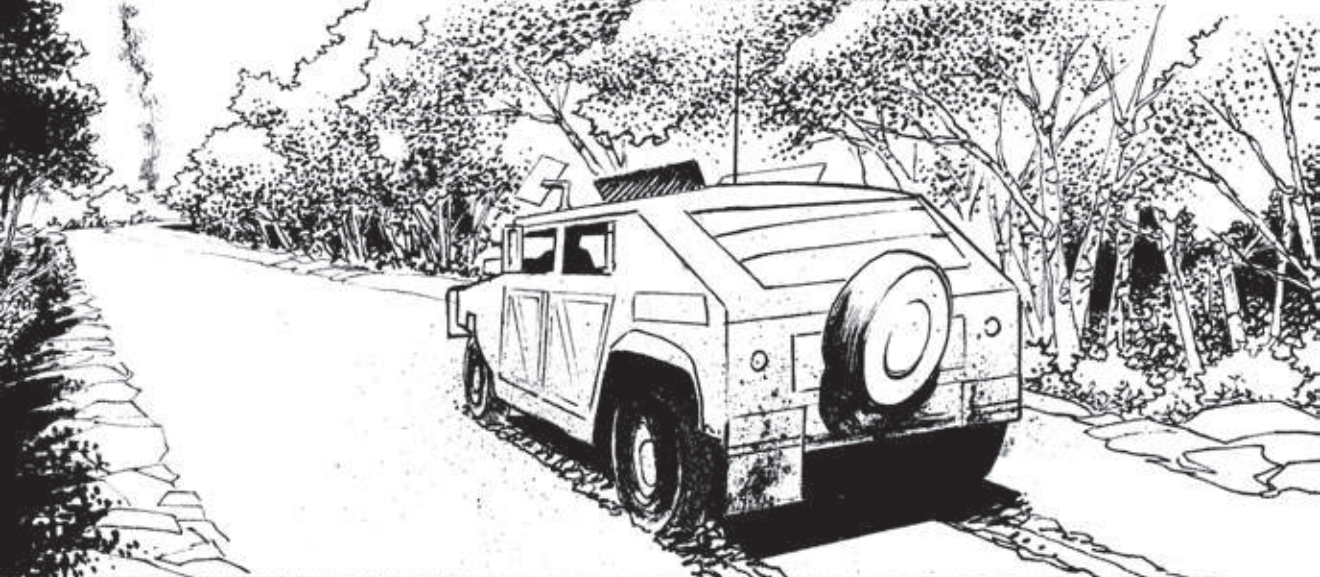












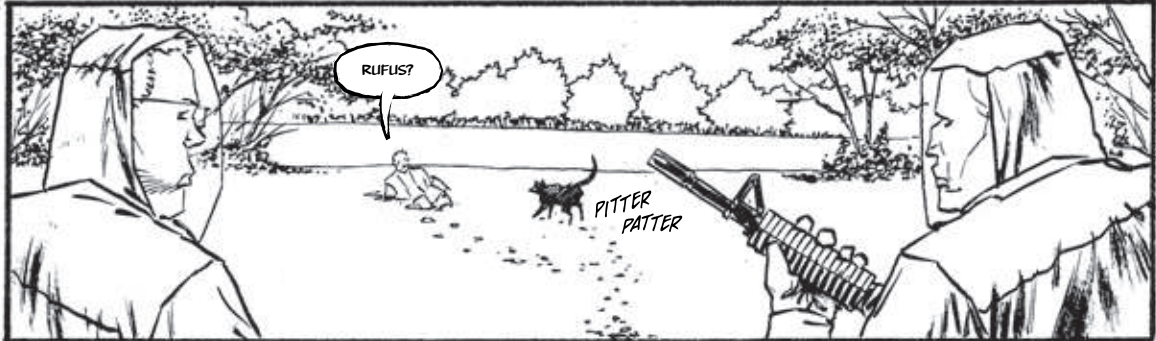




HEY THERE, CAT.

LOOK AT THIS.

MEOW



RUFUS?

PITTER PATTTER

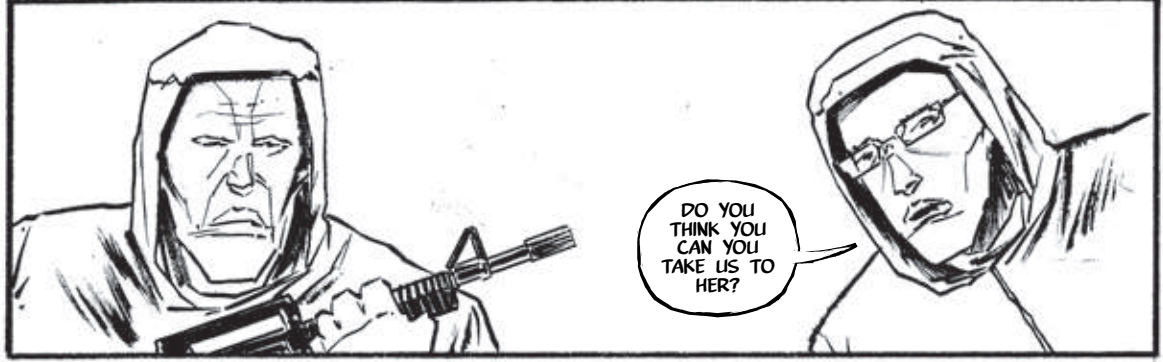


HE'S HUMAN.

THAT'S GOOD. DEEP BREATHS.

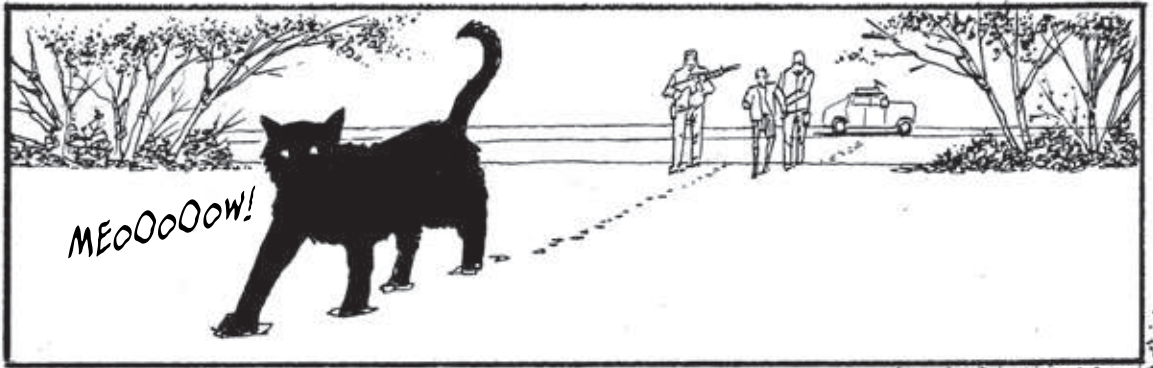
SHE ATE ME.

SHE ATE ME. HE COOKED ME, AND SHE ATE ME!



DO YOU THINK YOU CAN YOU TAKE US TO HER?





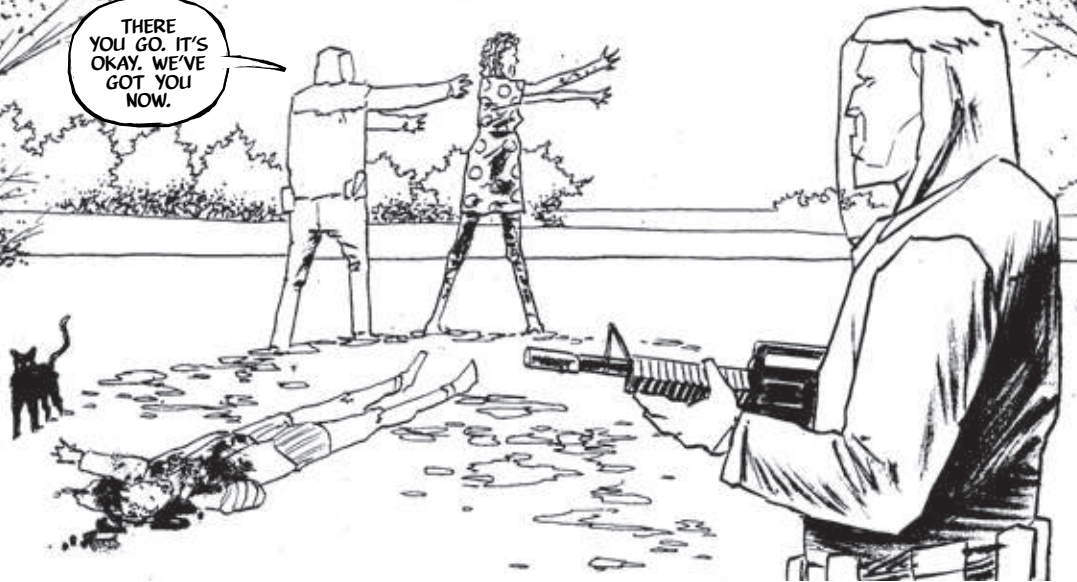


**BLAM**

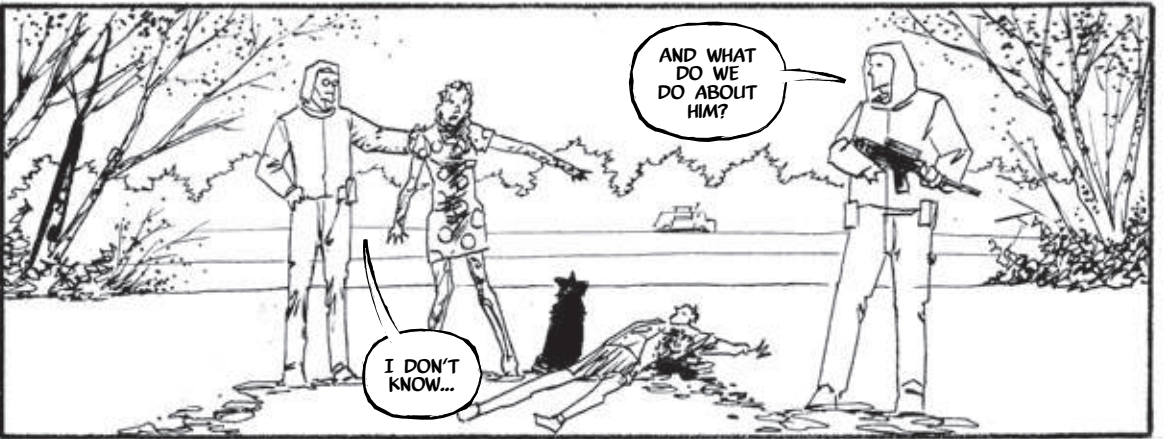
I'LL  
KILL HER  
MYSELF!



THERE  
YOU GO. IT'S  
OKAY. WE'VE  
GOT YOU  
NOW.









"THE CRAVING IS A LOVE STORY SET TO A FLESH-EATING OVERTURE. THIS WICKEDLY DARK AND CARNIVOROUS TALE IS AN ODE TO THE UNSPOKEN DEPTHS OF ROMANTIC RELATIONSHIPS. A ZOMBIE STORY THAT BREAKS THE MOLD AND REINVENTS IT WITH A DASH OF FLAVOR ALL ITS OWN. ENGAGING, GRUESOME AND ENTIRELY ENTERTAINING."

KATELEEN KAUFMAN

(BELIEVER BOOK AWARD NOMINATED AUTHOR OF THE LAIRDBALOR AND HAG)

# RECIPE

TITLE: A LOVER'S FEAST

## INGREDIENTS:

1 ROMANTIC RELATIONSHIP  
TIME  
NEGLECT  
LACK OF TRUST  
CONTROL AND/OR DEPENDENCE  
EMPTINESS  
ANOTHER ATTRACTIVE HUMAN BEING  
(BONUS POINTS IF THEY ARE A  
BEST FRIEND OR A BOSS)

## DIRECTIONS

BEGIN WITH A WONDERFUL ROMANTIC RELATIONSHIP WITH A HUMAN BEING WHO SHARES A MUTUAL INTEREST IN THE RELATIONSHIP. ADD TIME AND SLOWLY INTRODUCE THE OTHER INGREDIENTS (THE ORDER IS NOT IMPORTANT) BUT ONCE THINGS THAT WERE FIRE HOT HAVE COOLED DOWN TO A TEPID SIMMER, INTRODUCE ANOTHER ATTRACTIVE HUMAN BEING.

AFTER YOUR PARTNER BREAKS DOWN AND TURNS TO THE ARMS OF THE OTHER ATTRACTIVE HUMAN BEING, CATCH THEM IN THE ACT! THE TEPID SIMMER OF YOUR ROMANTIC RELATIONSHIP WILL ONCE AGAIN TURN RED HOT, BUT THIS TIME WITH A FURY ONLY HELL COULD SUMMON. TRAP THE ATTRACTIVE HUMAN BEING (OR YOUR PARTNER, IT DOESN'T MATTER WHICH ONE) AND USE YOUR CULINARY SKILLS TO GIVE THE OTHER JUST WHAT THEY ASKED FOR - A PIECE OF THEIR BODY!

SEVER AND SERVE RAW.

NOTE: TRY NOT TO LOSE YOUR MIND IN THE PROCESS.

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