



RELL

STEVE
SINCLAIR
AFIF
NUMBO
IFANSYAH
NOOR
CARAVAN
STUDIOS

USE   OR CLICK FOR NEXT SCENE



FIRES RAGE ON THE LOWER DECKS...



BLOOD SHIMMERS IN THE FITFUL LIGHT...

HUNTING PARTIES
ROAM THE SHIP...



BUT THERE IS SINGING
AND LAUGHTER AND PLAY...

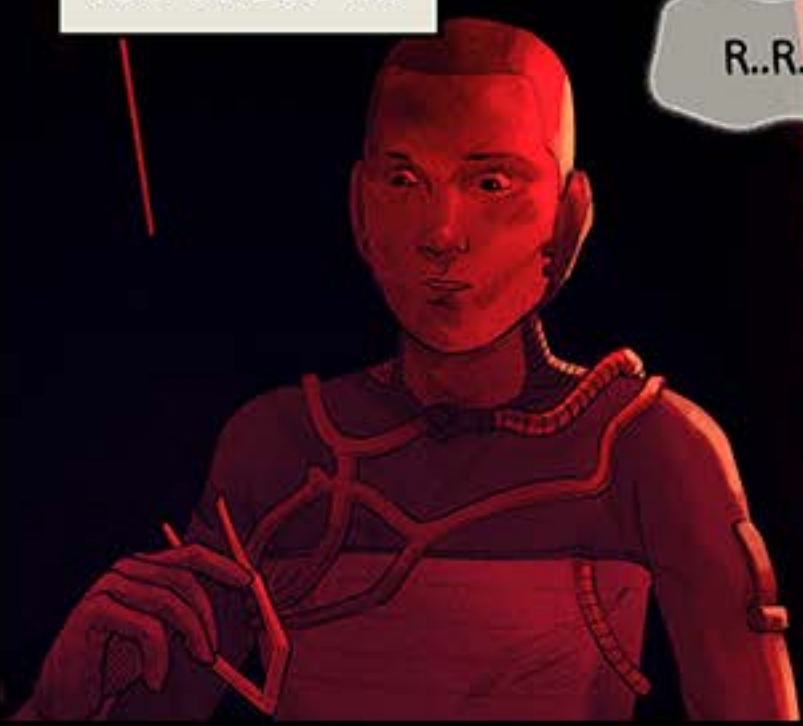


FOR ALL
THE CHILDREN HAVE
COME TOGETHER...



ALL EXCEPT...

R..R...RELL?



MMM.

RELL, IS THAT YOU?
DON'T BE AFRAID,
IT'S MAMA.
MAMA'S HERE.

MMM
MAMA?



MMM.
NOT MAMA
ANYMORE.



MMM.
SOMETHING...
ELSE.

HAVEN'T
FIGURED IT
OUT YET...



REAL MAMA TRAINED ME,
HOW TO HANDLE WHEN IT
FEELS LIKE TOO MUCH. MMM.
HOW TO KEEP TURNING.

HEY!



YOU BENT, MAN?
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING
DOWN THIS FAR?

LET'S GET TO THE-



SHIT!
THEY'RE ONTO US.

LET'S GO!

MMM.



WHAT'S WRONG
WITH YOU?

HEY, IT'S OKAY,
I UNDERSTAND.

YOU'RE GOING
TO BE ALRIGHT...



BUT WE GOTTA RUN, NOW!







TOUCHING IS TOO MUCH NOISE, ANYWAY.

I HAVE SOMETHING TO DO...



MMM... SOMEONE TO FIGURE OUT.



FIN