

COMES THE GREY DAWN!

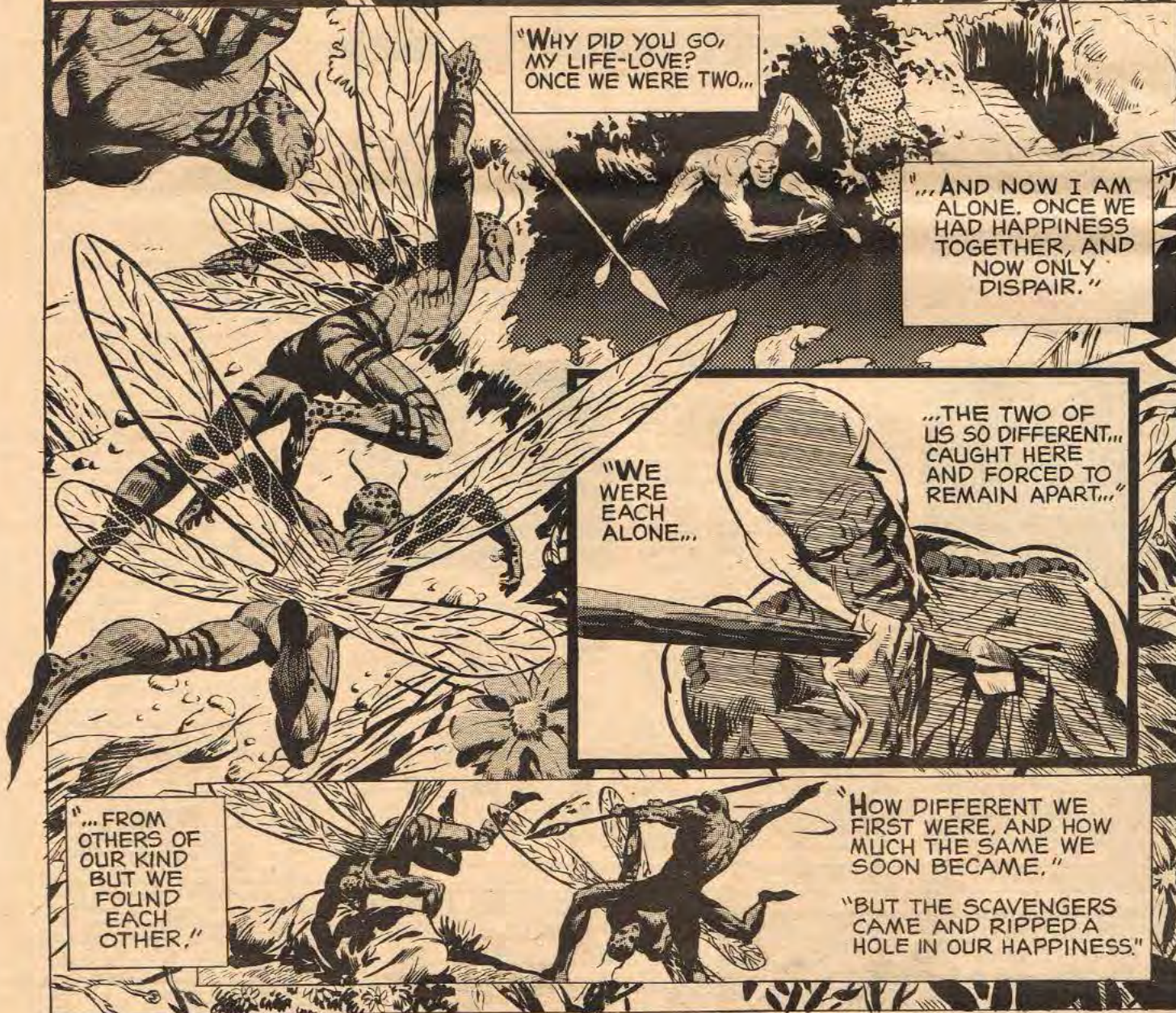
Someday bugs really may evolve past us, and devour us, and dance merrily on our half-eaten carcasses and surely they will keep evolving. Perhaps they will take on more humanoid characteristics, as well as keep their insect-like attributes. Author Marvin Wolfman and illustrator Rich Buckler speculated on this theory and came up with this special comic strip, which shows what life will be among insect-people.

Marv and Rich experimented in this strip, trying a new direction in storytelling, showing the dying thoughts of one insect-man who mourns for his insect-humanoid wife, for she has just been slain by marauding pillagers of another phylum. The last hope and thought of the dying insect-creature is that the insect-child he and his wife created, which is about to hatch from its cocoon, will be safe in a world of hostile warring petty tribal groups of humanoid insects.



"MY LIFE LOVE AND I ARE GONE, AND AGAIN WILL COME THE SCAVENGERS IN THEIR DUSK-BORN RAIDING PARTY..."

"WOEFUL MORNING YOU CRY, BLEAKNESS TO MY SOUL!"



"WHY DID YOU GO, MY LIFE-LOVE? ONCE WE WERE TWO..."

"...AND NOW I AM ALONE. ONCE WE HAD HAPPINESS TOGETHER, AND NOW ONLY DISPAIR."

"WE WERE EACH ALONE..."

"...THE TWO OF US SO DIFFERENT... CAUGHT HERE AND FORCED TO REMAIN APART..."

"...FROM OTHERS OF OUR KIND BUT WE FOUND EACH OTHER..."

"HOW DIFFERENT WE FIRST WERE, AND HOW MUCH THE SAME WE SOON BECAME..."

"BUT THE SCAVENGERS CAME AND RIPPED A HOLE IN OUR HAPPINESS."



"THEY CAME AND MY LIFE LOVE FELL, AND TEARS CAME RAINING FROM EYE-SLITS."

"OH, HOW I TRIED TO STOP THEM, BUT THEY WERE MANY, AND I WAS WEAK."

"THEY LEFT US ALONE, MY LIFE-LOVE AND I--"

"...ALONE FOR, ME TO BURY HER."



"OH, THE SUN WAS SO STRONG THAT DAY, BUT I WORKED UNTIL I NEARLY DROPPED."

"AND I FOUGHT LIKE ONE WHO WAS MAD. AND I DREW BLOOD ON THIS PANET SO ALIEN TO MY OWN!"



"STRANDED HERE, I LOVED AND LOST..."



"BUT I HAD MY REVENGE AND KILLED THEM ALL, THOSE SCAVENGERS OF HELL! I FOUGHT, AND THOUGHT I WON: BUT ONE OTHER REMAINED--"

"--AND SLIT ME THROUGH MY LIFE COVERING."

"WE ARE NO LONGER, MY LIFE-LOVE AND I, BUT PART OF US REMAINS ALIVE... FREE TO ROAM THE WILDS..."



"BUT I DID NOT CRY OUT, FOR MY LOVE WAS BEFORE ME."



"...TILL IT, TOO, SHALL FIND, ITS LOVE."



"AND UNTIL IT FORGETS THE SORROW OF ITS BIRTH,"