

?!

skyward

"The Genesis of the Exodus"

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letters

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colors

Dedicated to
Jack "The King" Kirby



HEY!

I THINK I'VE GOT ONE!!!

WELL DONE!

CAREFUL, NOW, QUINN-- EASY DOES IT...

ARF ARF ARF!

SLOOP!



GAH! HELP
HELP HELP
HEEEELLP!!!

CAREFUL...



THIS IS ALL
YOU, SON--YOU
CAN DO THIS!

≡NNGGGH!≡

CAREFUL,
NOW--YOU
DON'T WANT
IT TO--



CRACK!



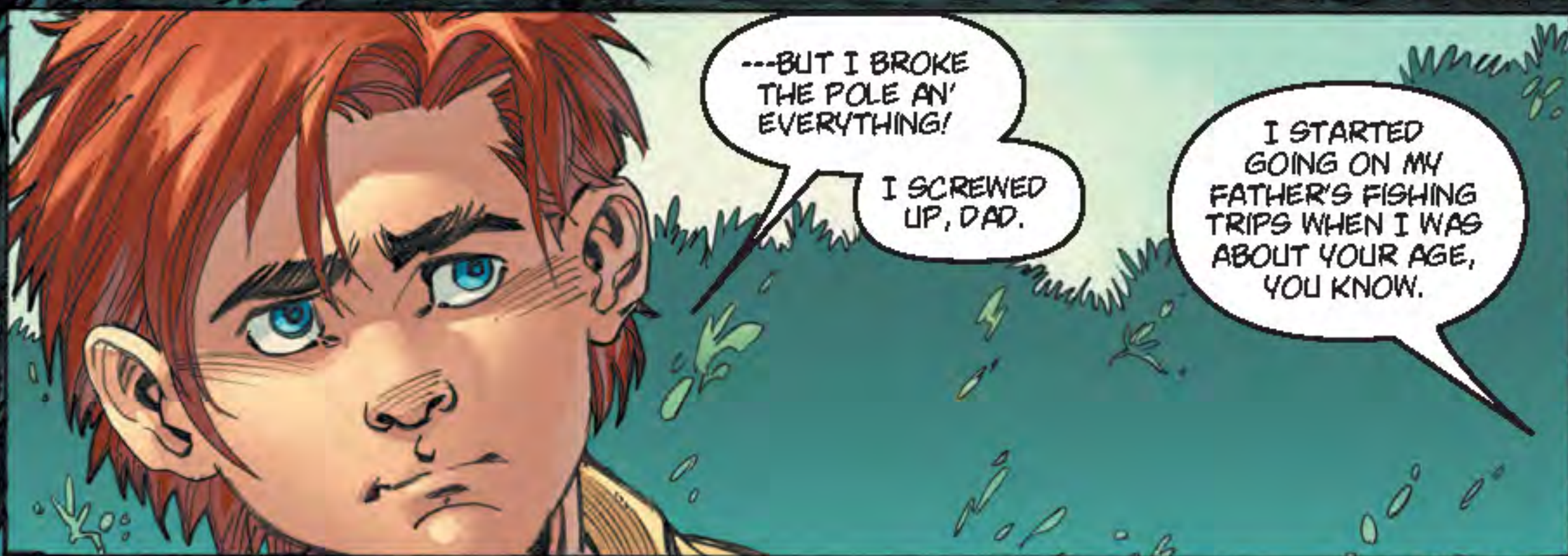
...IT
BROKE.

wub
wub
wub
wub
wub



THAT'S ALL RIGHT, QUINN--THERE'S ALWAYS TOMORROW.

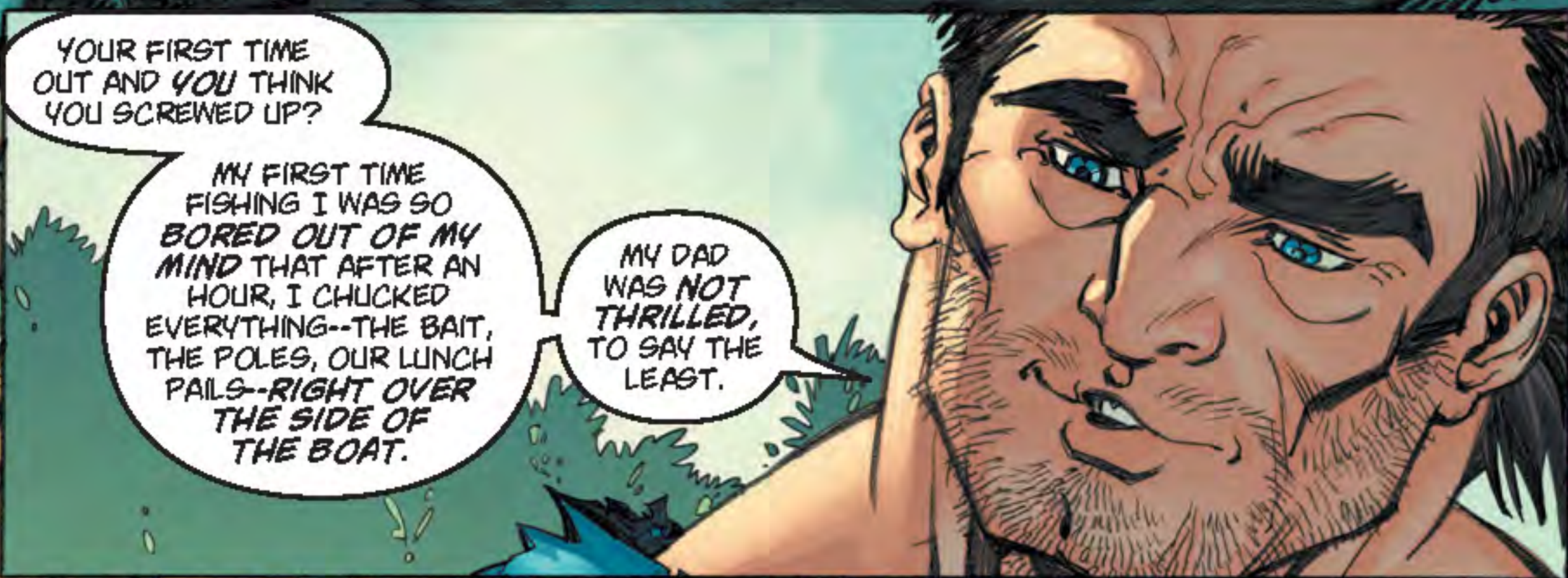
YEAH, YEAH...



---BUT I BROKE THE POLE AN' EVERYTHING!

I SCREWED UP, DAD.

I STARTED GOING ON MY FATHER'S FISHING TRIPS WHEN I WAS ABOUT YOUR AGE, YOU KNOW.



YOUR FIRST TIME OUT AND YOU THINK YOU SCREWED UP?

MY FIRST TIME FISHING I WAS SO BORED OUT OF MY MIND THAT AFTER AN HOUR, I CHUCKED EVERYTHING--THE BAIT, THE POLES, OUR LUNCH PAILS--RIGHT OVER THE SIDE OF THE BOAT.

MY DAD WAS NOT THRILLED, TO SAY THE LEAST.

C'MON, LET'S GO SHARE THE DAY'S ADVENTURE WITH YOUR MOTHER.

JACK! STOP MESSING WITH YOUR STICK AND C'MON, BOY.

RRF!

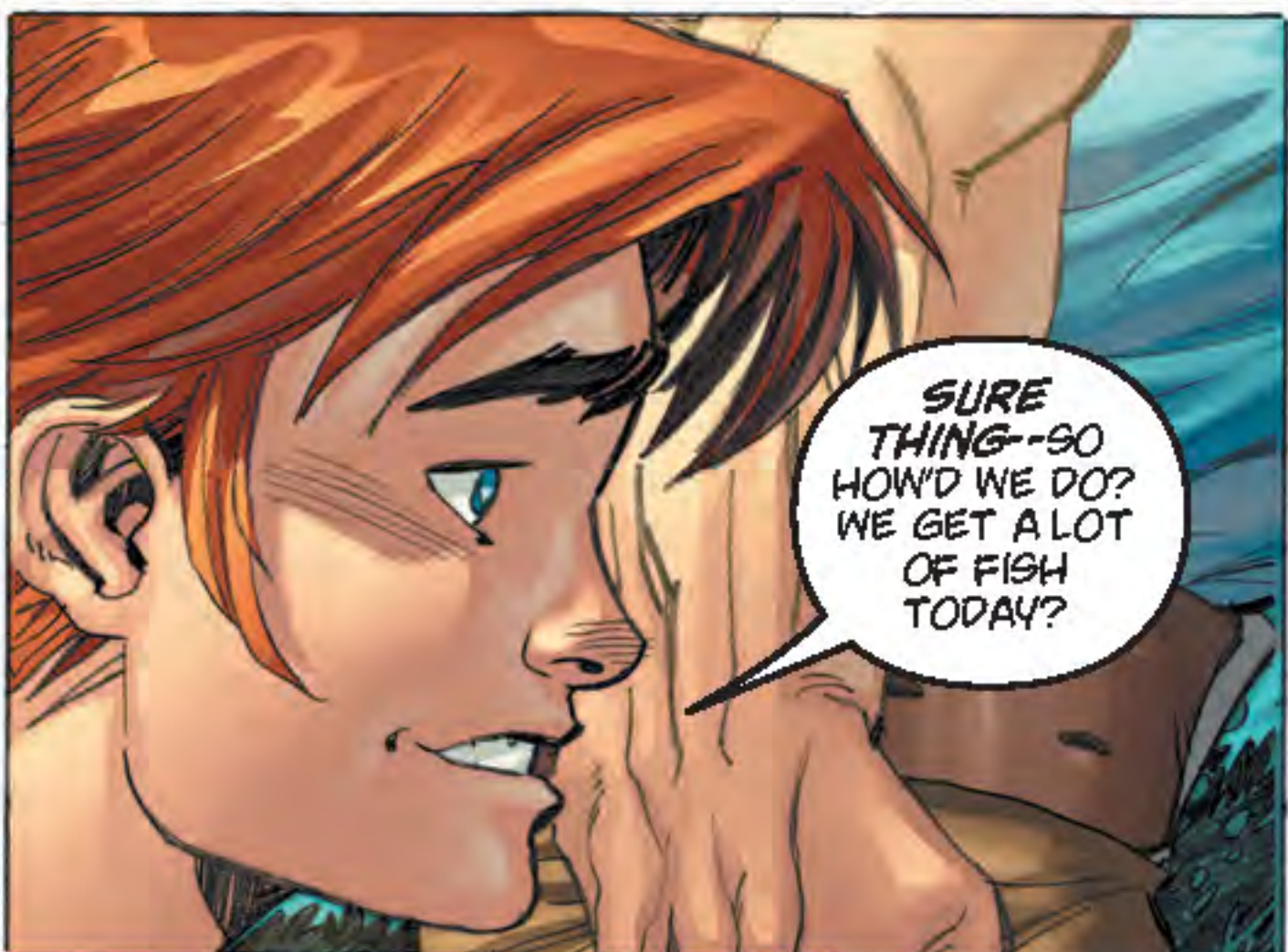


HEH-- THAT DOG IS ALWAYS INTO SOMETHING.

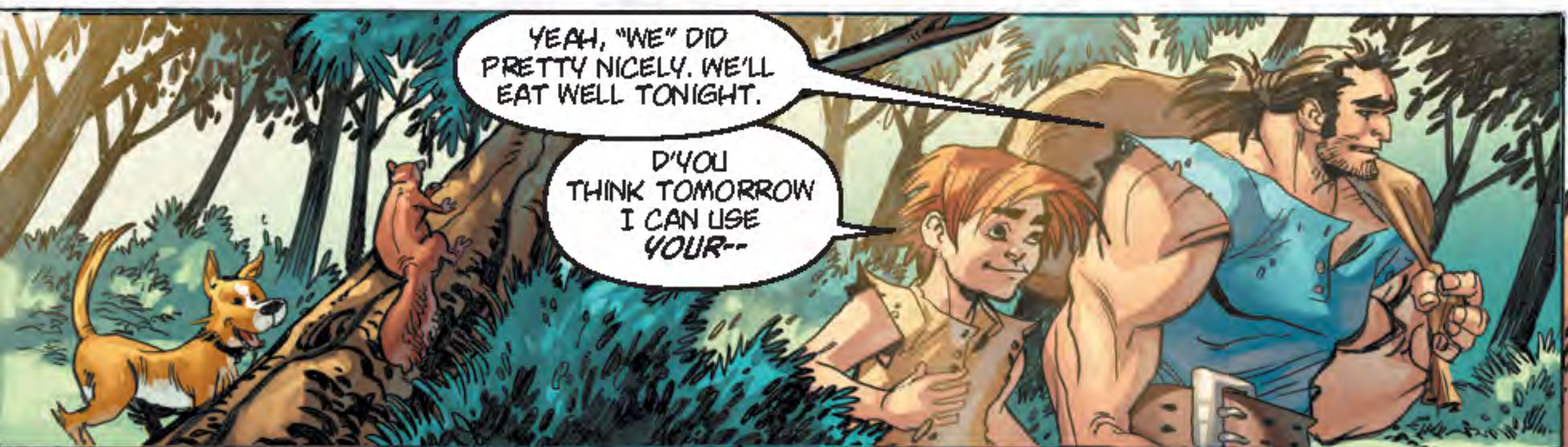
HA! SO TRUE.



LET'S KEEP HIM OUT OF YOUR MOTHER'S WAY TONIGHT, OKAY?



SURE THING--SO HOW'D WE DO? WE GET A LOT OF FISH TODAY?



YEAH, "WE" DID PRETTY NICELY. WE'LL EAT WELL TONIGHT.

D'YOU THINK TOMORROW I CAN USE YOUR--



QUINN.

DON'T. MOVE. A MUSCLE.



UH, DAD?

TREEHOGS DON'T TYPICALLY EAT RABBITS, DO THEY?

RUNT?

WHINE WHINE



NOT IN MY EXPERIENCE, NO.

QUINN, STAY BACK. I'LL HANDLE THIS.

THIS MIGHT GET MESSY- HE'S GOT A MADNESS IN HIS EYES.



EASY... EASY, BOY...



OKAY, BEAST... GOOD BOY...



...CRAP.