



Hey, Hey!
"Empress of
the Seas."

If there's
anyone in charge
over there, SOBER
'EM UP and PUT
'EM ON.



This is
the **SECOND**
time I've
repeated that
message.

THIRD
one's gonna
be the last,
Empress...



So.
One more
time, with
FEELING:

"Empress
of the Seas."
Anyone **IN**
CHARGE over--



This is the
Captain of the
Empress.

To
whom am I
speaking?



This
is Steve.

Head
honcho of
THE STEVE.

And
who do you
represent?

Who do I
represent...

Who do you
REPRESENT...

...Steve?



I REPRESENT STEVE, WHAT ARE YOU DEAF OR SOMETHIN'?

We know you're comin' from Galveston, Empress. You likely got the same FEMA shipment of SOYLENT-Z what popped up on mil-net.



Mm-hm?

What's it to you?



You're gonna share some of that SOYLENT with the Steve, Empress. The Steve won't take ALL of it.

Just MOST.



A pity, Steve.

I'm terrible at sharing.

I've read a lot of AYN RAND, you see.



They really with the NAVY or something?

Not since the Z-Pocalypse, I'd wager...

...now
they're "OR
SOMETHING."

THE
STEVE

This, uh,
SHARING, Empress.
It's not what
you'd call...

...OPTIONAL.

The
Steve's got
STARVING
PEOPLE on
board.

So you can
give SOME
of your own
free will...

...or
you can give
up ALL of it
POST-MORTEM,
like.



Either way,
prepare to be
BOARDED.

CHNNK



I'm afraid
we can't allow
you to do that,
Steve.



That
voice...that
accent...

You ain't a
REAL captain,
are you,
Captain?



Why whatever
do you mean?
Of course I'm a
real captain.

I've
got the
HAT.



You're one
of them "captain
of INDUSTRY"
types ain't you?
In the old world,
I mean?

As you
say--that was
the OLD world,
Steve.

My previous
vocation does not
alter in any way the
fact there is NO WAY
you are BOARDING
my vessel.

