



Emily

And the

PREDATOR FOREST

OUT ONE BELLY,  
INTO ANOTHER...





Last time, the only known human survivors of the Continental Shrink set out from their cryo pods into the harsh environment of the Predator Forest. Of the original five, three remain. One squished by a predator, and one digested by a predator. And of the three surviving, one human, Emily Yang, currently lies digesting away in the belly of a Lizardworm. Such is the fate of those who try to venture into these treacherous woods.








The other two, Kari and Kyle, narrowly escaped being eaten by an ominous and large toad. Their friend, Rachel, was not as lucky.

Kari and Kyle managed to find an abandoned dropship shortly after, and now are airborne on the search for their remaining friends, whom they hope are still alive...



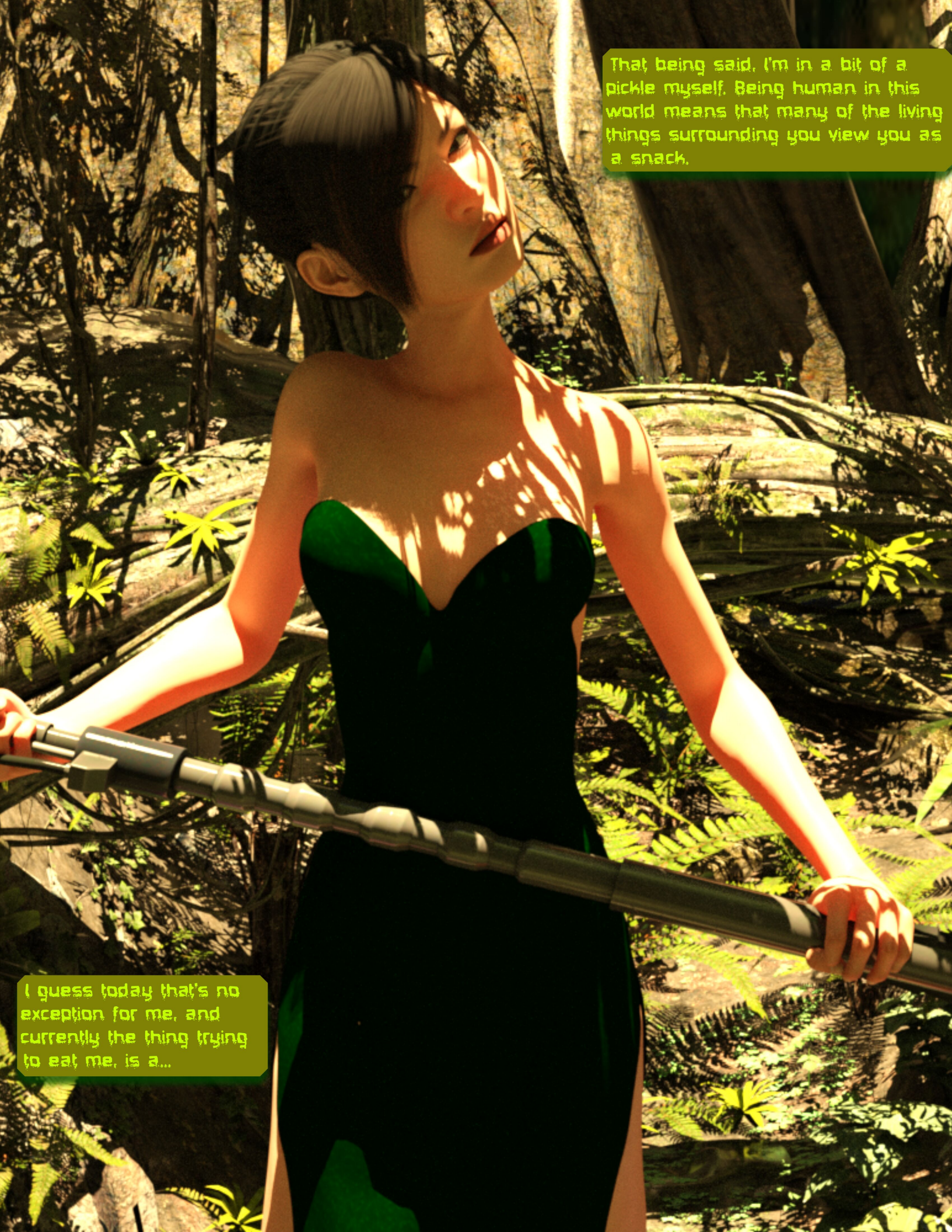


A large, dark, scaly Lizardworm is shown in a jungle setting. The creature has a long, segmented body with a lighter-colored, textured underbelly. It is positioned in the center of the frame, facing left. The background is filled with dense green foliage and trees, creating a dark and mysterious atmosphere.

However, they will soon find that Regis is already dead. Emily is still alive, but Lizardworms are known to digest their prey ferociously fast, and small human prey like Emily would likely be gone by now...

We can only hope that Emily is still alive. But hope is in rather short supply for humanity nowadays.





That being said, I'm in a bit of a pickle myself. Being human in this world means that many of the living things surrounding you view you as a snack.

I guess today that's no exception for me, and currently the thing trying to eat me, is a...



A woman with dark hair, wearing a black, strapless, form-fitting dress, stands in a dense jungle. She holds a long, dark spear horizontally across her body. In the foreground, a large, green, crocodile-like creature with a wide, open mouth is visible. The creature's mouth is lined with sharp teeth and has a pinkish-red interior. The background is filled with tall, thin trees and lush green foliage, with sunlight filtering through the canopy.

...giant Mother Crocodile. Or  
Mama Croc. for short.

This hungry creature  
tried to snag me into its  
mouth while I was  
scouting the humans in  
my quest to guide them  
to safety.





I should be able to dispatch it easily though. Just need to make sure I don't lose my balance as I plunge the sharp end of this spear into its throat!





Wait, it's tongue is - ugh!

SHLEY





Oh no!



GLOMP







**GULP**

Down into the  
depths of the  
predator's belly I  
go again...

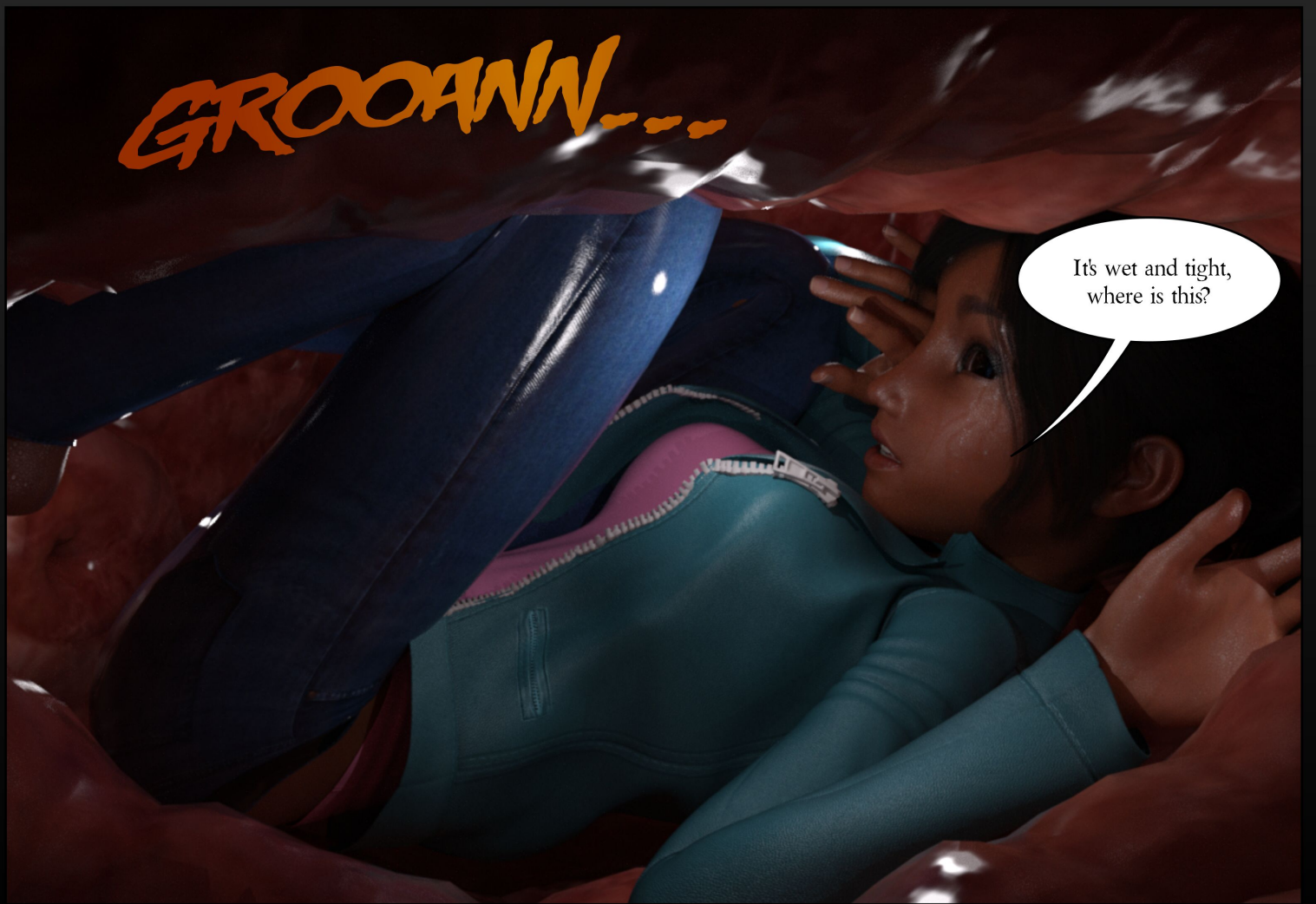


**IN THE BELLY OF THE LIZARDWORM...**



Oh Gawd, where am I?

**SLURRSH...**



**GROOANN...**

It's wet and tight, where is this?





That's right,  
that big creature ate  
me...



This is its stomach..  
That means it'll digest  
me...





SQUORCH

I can't believe how lucky I am. I actually still have this on me..



It better still have some bullets left!

FLUSSSH...





I'm in luck! Hopefully this works!

GURGLE...



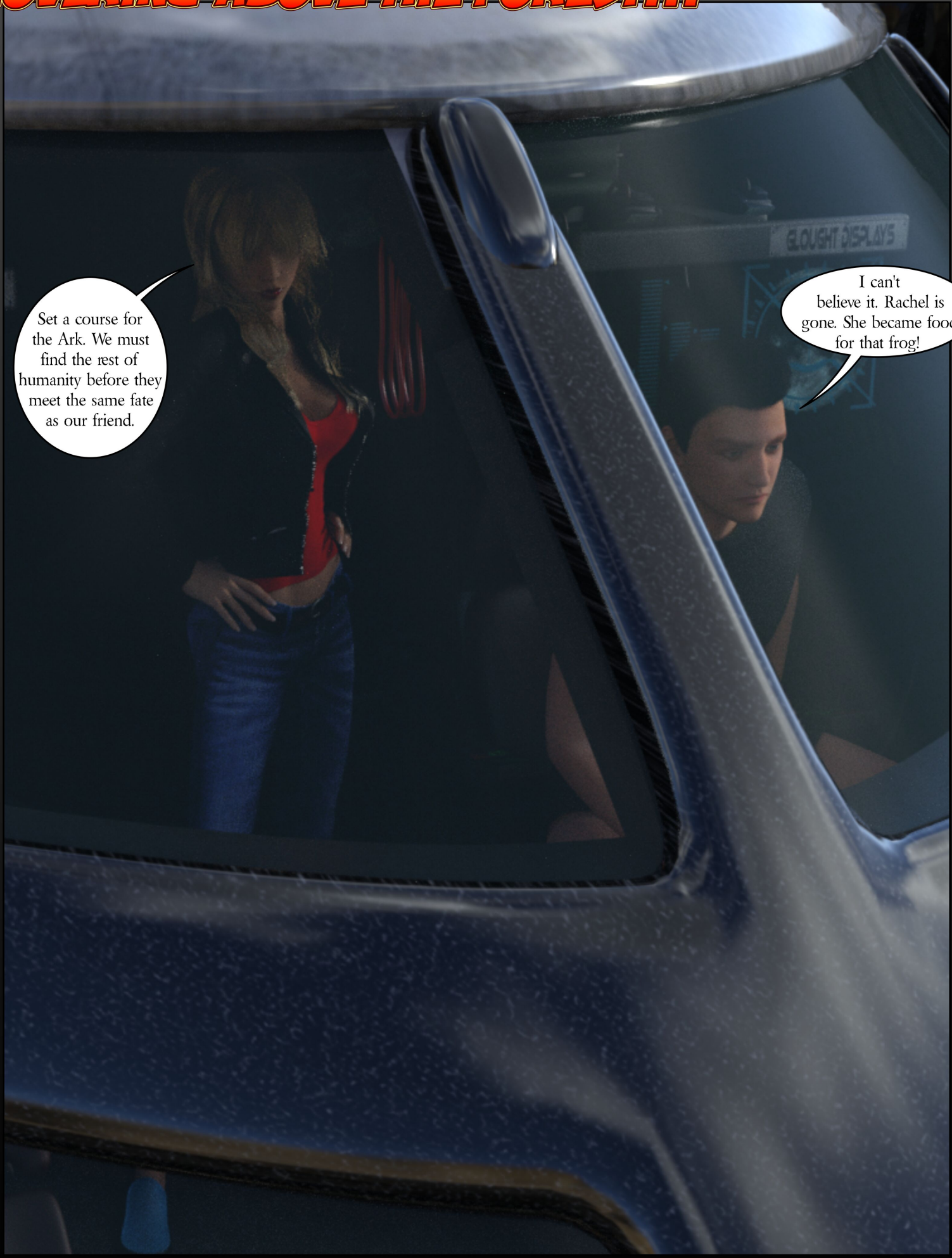
Sorry, big guy, you ate the wrong girl!

BANG!

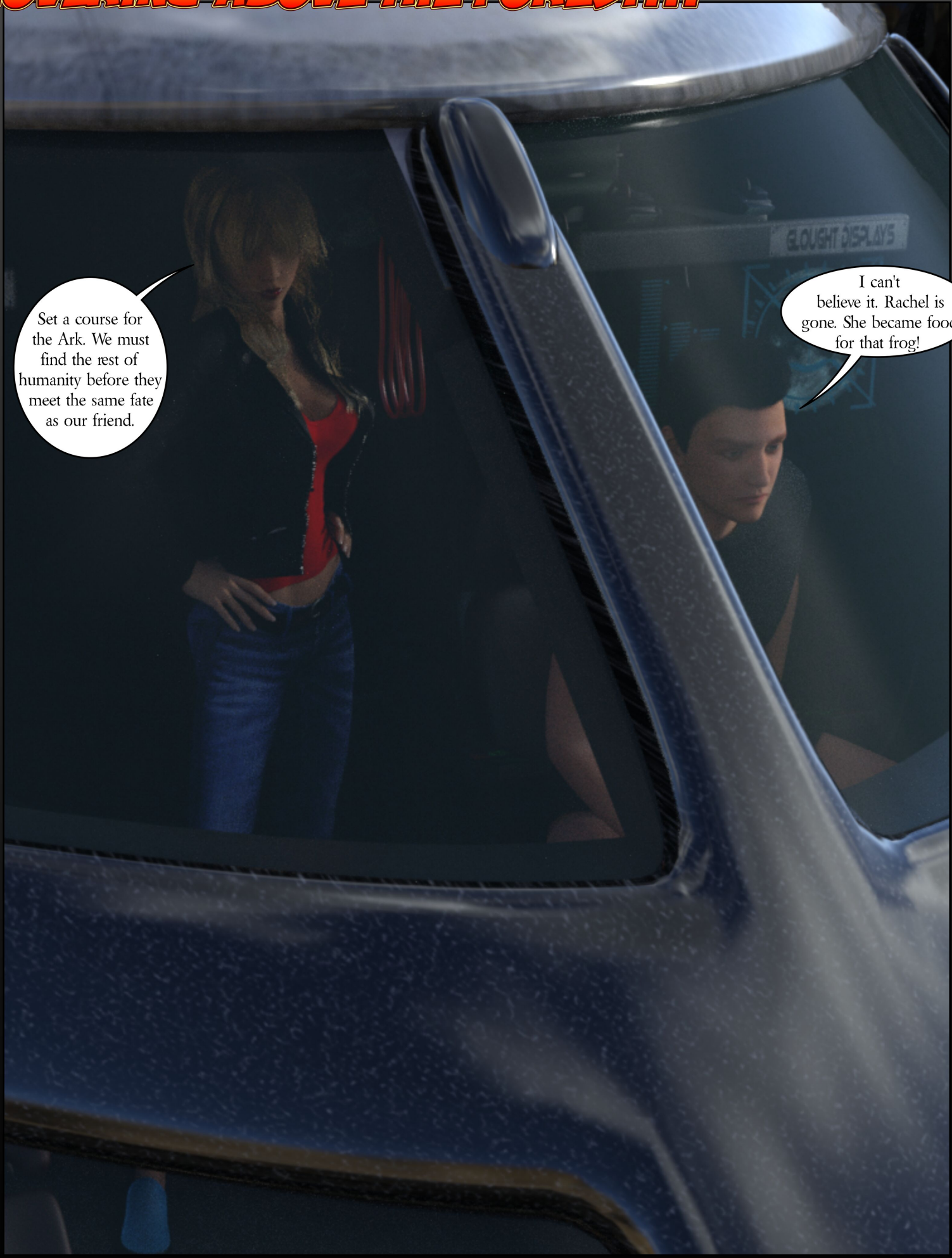
GROOOO...



# HOVERING ABOVE THE FOREST...

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a black jacket over a red top and blue jeans, stands in the interior of a futuristic vehicle. She is looking down with a somber expression. The vehicle's interior is dimly lit, with blue light emanating from a display screen in the background. The vehicle's body is a metallic, brushed metal finish.

Set a course for the Ark. We must find the rest of humanity before they meet the same fate as our friend.

A man with dark hair, wearing a dark shirt, is seated in the driver's seat of the futuristic vehicle. He is looking intently at a display screen in front of him. The screen shows some blue graphical elements. The overall atmosphere is one of tension and urgency.

I can't believe it. Rachel is gone. She became food for that frog!





This will set us back potentially. We've already lost so much time...

Hang on, I am getting a call. It's Emily!

Kyle, are you there?

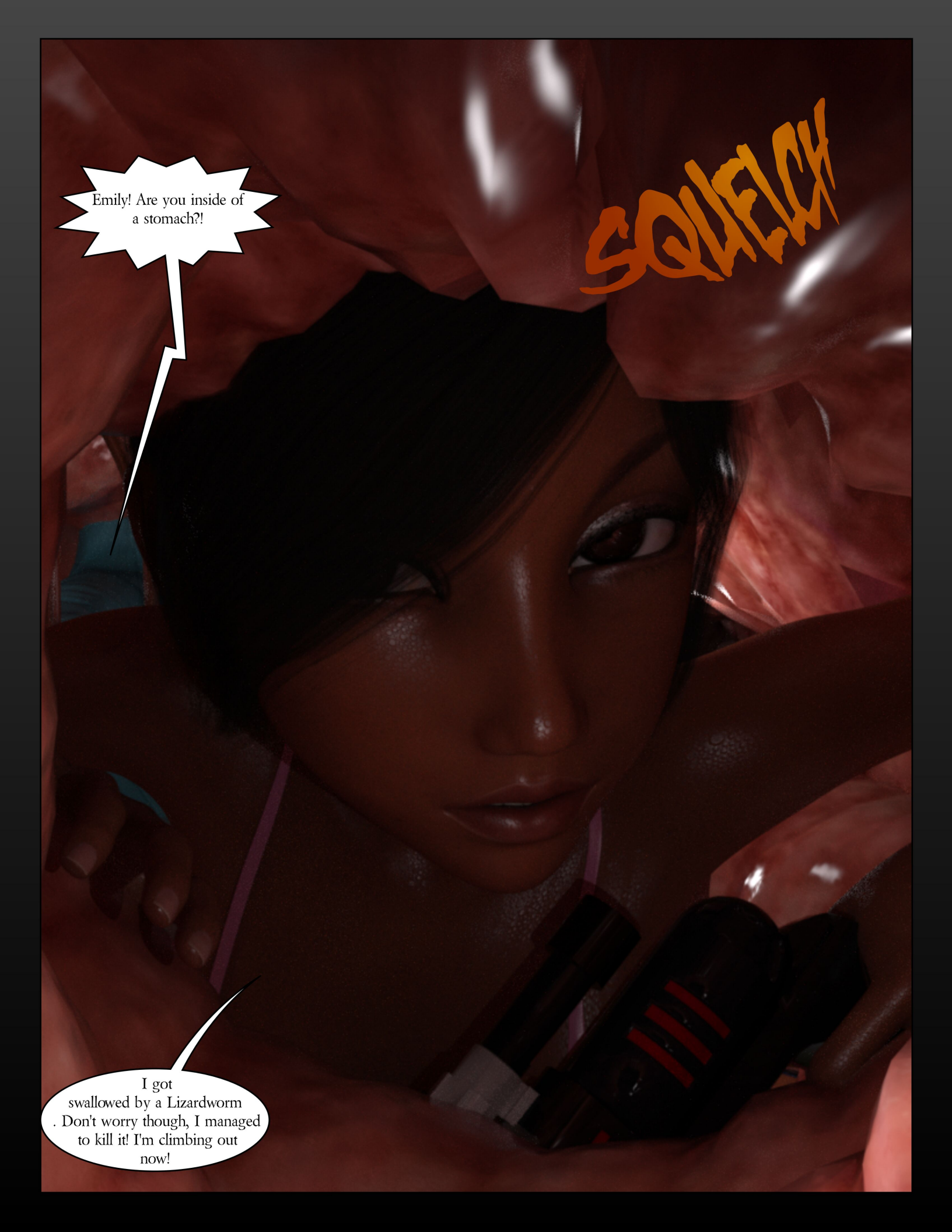


Emily, where are you? Emily?

Hang on a second, I had to take off my jacket. It was caught on the sphincter.

Did she just say "sphincter"? Where is she?





Emily! Are you inside of  
a stomach?!

I got  
swallowed by a Lizardworm  
. Don't worry though, I managed  
to kill it! I'm climbing out  
now!

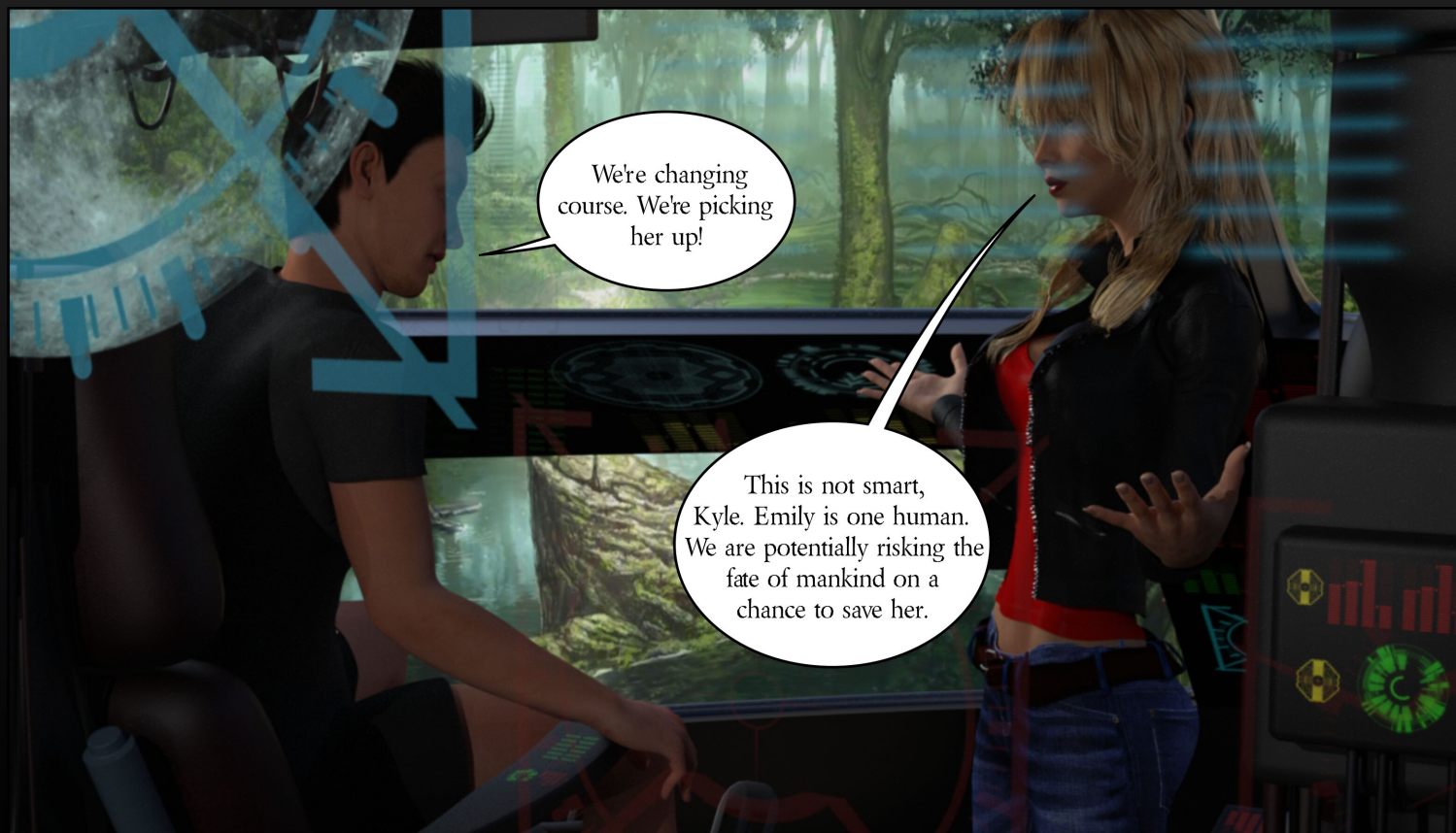




Oh my god, Emily! We're coming for you right now! Just hang in there!

Kyle, no, we have to prioritize the Ark!

It's not that big of a deal, Kyle! Don't worry, I'm fine!




We're changing course. We're picking her up!

This is not smart, Kyle. Emily is one human. We are potentially risking the fate of mankind on a chance to save her.



# BACK IN THE WOODS...

A woman with dark hair, wearing a pink tank top and blue jeans, stands in a lush jungle. She has her hands on her hips and a slightly concerned expression. In the background, a large, textured dinosaur head is visible, partially obscured by foliage. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting a dense, shaded forest.

Wow, the air is pretty chilly now that I've been in that stomach for so long. I wish I didn't leave my jacket in there...






Well, well,  
I guess you managed  
to not be digested. And  
instead I'm the one who will  
now become food for the  
forest's fungi and  
undergrowth...




You think you'r  
e so smart, girl? Just  
because you managed to kill  
me? You only lucked out  
because you had a gun in hand.  
Back during the Continental  
Shrink, we ate armed  
humans by the  
hundreds!





You may smile now, girl,  
but you won't be smiling for  
long. The animals of this forest  
will eat you before the day is  
over. The smell of decaying flesh  
draws them, and you will  
become nourishment for  
another predator.



The human  
race is doomed. Your  
days have already passed. Just  
give in and let it all end. You  
may find it pleasurable to  
give yourself up to be  
eaten by-









Ok, well, I guess the sound of the pistol may have drawn some predators.

GROWL...



A lot of predators...

Whoeee! I'm gonna have myself a delicious Asian girl for dinner tonight!









No fair, I want at least a taste!

Didn't know all of you creatures could speak perfect English, \*giggle\*


I better pull her into my mouth quick before y'all steal her from me..



Hang on Emily! We're here! Dropping rope now!

This really had better been worth it, Kyle...





Emily, hang on!  
We'll save you!

What is that?

Oh no, girl, you ain't getting  
away from me!





Sorry guys, it was fun while it lasted...



Crap, she just slipped out of my grasp!

No fair! She's getting away!



There's a chance she still might fall!

Aw man, you guys should have let me get her. I wouldn't have let her go so easily!

Come back! We promise we'll be gentle when we swallow you!





Is she on board?

Thank god, Emily! You're safe!

Hey guys, thanks for coming back for me!



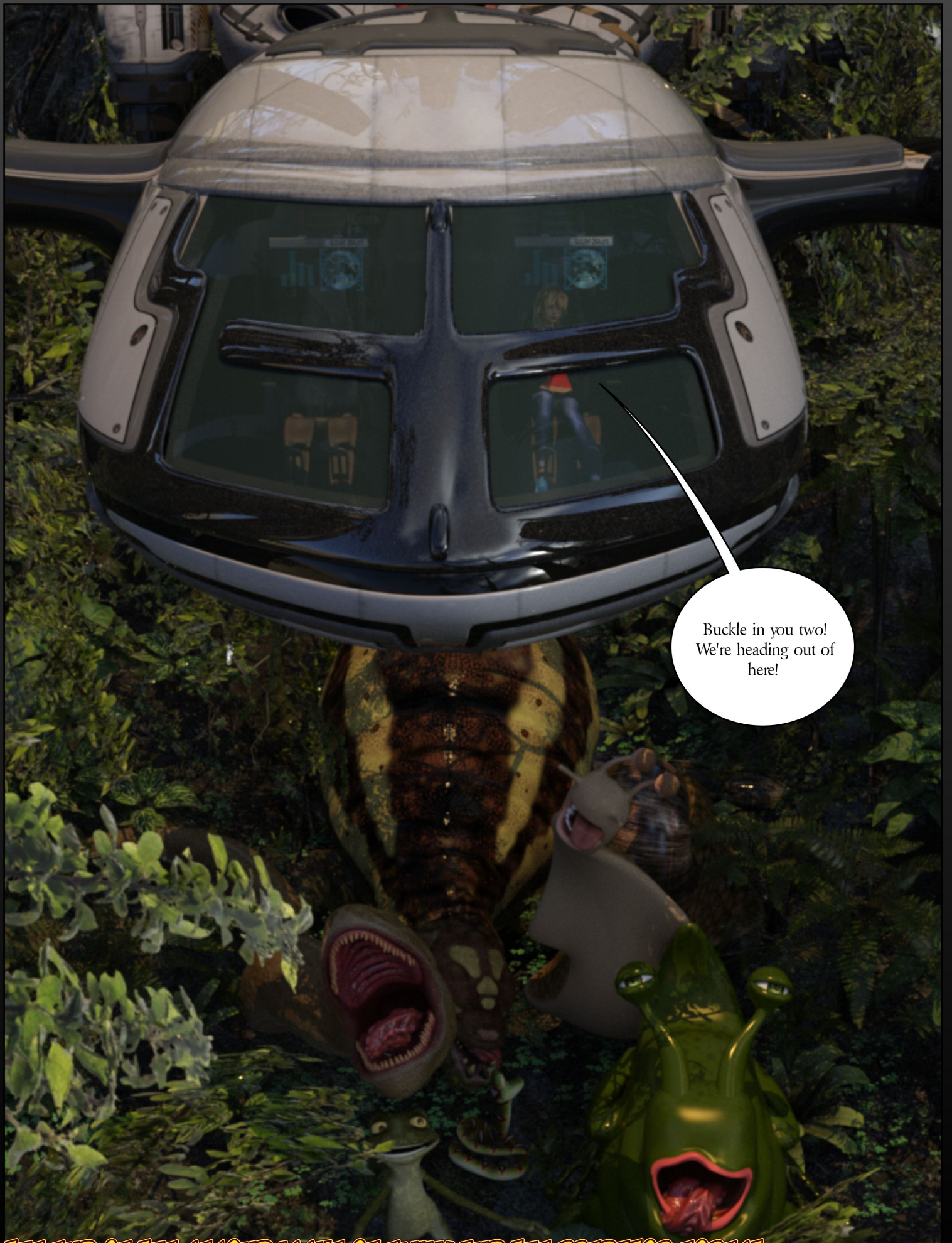
I can't believe I almost lost you...

Um, I think you meant to say "we" almost lost you, right?

Whoa! Ok, Kyle... I missed you too...

Wanna let me go now?






Buckle in you two!  
We're heading out of  
here!

**THE END OF THE SECOND ISSUE OF EMILY AND THE PREDATOR FOREST...**





WELL, WELL,  
SHE HASN'T MOVED  
IN A WHILE. I  
GUESS I'M  
ALMOST FINISHED  
DIGESTING...

SLORSH...





WRRRP!

OOPS, EXCUSE ME.




OH  
MAERWEN!  
THOSE ARE  
LINDA'S CLOTHES  
SOAKED IN YOUR  
STOMACH ACIDS!  
YOU ATE HER,  
DIDN'T YOU?!

SHE KEEPS  
GETTING HERSELF  
EATEN ALL THE  
TIME, THIS HAS  
GOT TO STOP!

I THINK THAT'S  
COVERED IN MORE  
THAN JUST MY  
STOMACH  
JUICES...

SLURSSSH





YOU MUST SPIT  
HER OUT, MAMA  
CROC! SHE'S ON AN  
IMPORTANT QUEST  
FOR THE FATE OF  
THE FOREST!

SORRY,  
SABRINA, I  
CAN'T DO  
THAT! YOU  
PROMISED ME  
THAT YOU  
WOULD FIND  
ME A MATE!  
YOU HAVEN'T  
YET.

**GURGLE...**




SPLORTCH

I WILL NEED  
EXTRA NUTRIENTS  
TO BEAR MY CHILDREN  
PARTHENOGENETICALLY.  
TO GET THOSE  
NUTRIENTS, I WILL  
NEED TO DIGEST LINDA  
FOR HER MAGICAL  
ENERGY.


GROOOOANNNNN

THAT SHOULD GIVE ME  
ENOUGH TO BEAR SOME  
OF MY CHILDREN BY  
TONIGHT.





OK, I'LL FIND YOU A MATE! JUST PLEASE, HOLD OFF ON DIGESTING HER!



I THINK I BETTER GO FIND MY HOME. I TEND TO DIGEST BETTER THERE...

SLUSSSH





COME ON,  
PLEASE? I'M  
SURE SHE'LL BE  
FINE ONCE YOU  
GET TO KNOW  
HER!

NOT A CHANCE  
IN HELL. STOP  
ASKING ME! THAT  
CROCODILE IS  
REVOLTING!





AH YES, HERE IS MY HOME. LOOKING FORWARD TO DIGESTING MY MEAL IN PEACE.

GRRRRRR.....



A character with a large, round, brown bun of hair and a dark, snake-like tail is standing in a cave. The character is wearing a dark, form-fitting outfit. The cave is dark and rocky, with a large opening in the background showing a bright, green, forested area. The character is looking out of the opening. There are two speech bubbles and a sound effect on the page.

SEEMS SHE'S  
JUST ABOUT  
FINISHED DIGESTING  
NOW...

NOTHING MORE  
THAN A SLURRY  
MELTING AWAY IN MY  
INTESTINES...

**FLUSSSH...**