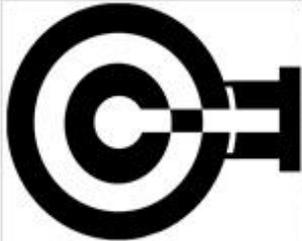


CANON CANVAS
COMICS

ONE-SHOT



ATROPOS



**CANNON CANVAS
COMICS**

ONE-SHOT

ATROPOS

ATROPOS

A SCI-FI TRAGEDY

STORY

KEVIN MCVICKER

ART

JON RIGGINS

INKS

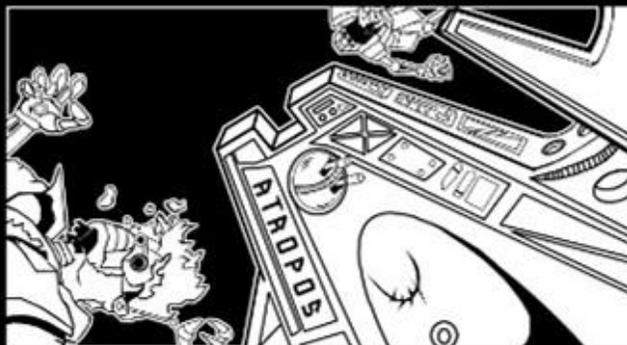
LUCAS BERNING
JON RIGGINS
RAMELL DAVIS
TOMMY SIMMONS
KEVIN MCVICKER

COVER A

LUCAS BERNING

COVER B

KEVIN MCVICKER



THE STORY BEHIND THE STORY

On October, 19th 2012 at 7pm the 24 Hour Comic Marathon at Borderlands in Greenville, SC started. We were there with the foundations for the idea of Atropos, and so we began to create this comic. It took our team right at 24 hours to complete this comic, including getting it scanned and digitally adding dialogue. What you are about to read is, for the most part, the comic as it was when those 24 hours were completed.

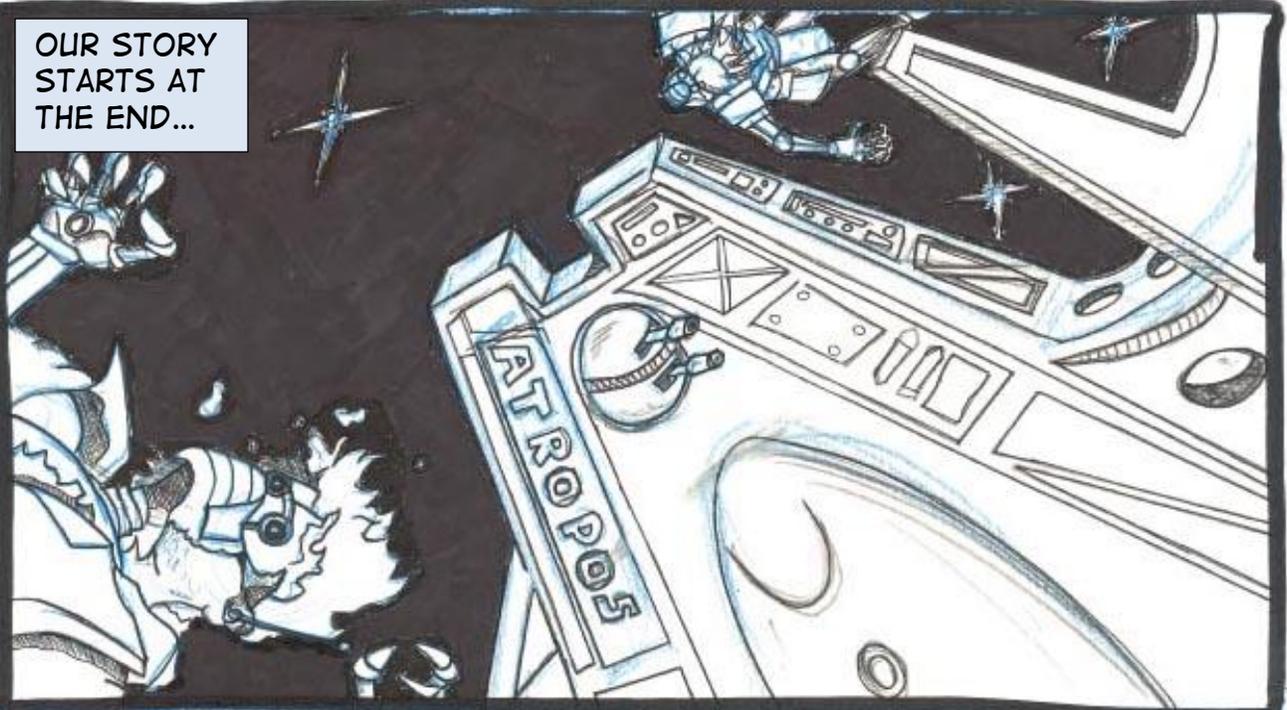
This is not a masterpiece. This is a comic forged in pain and lack of sleep. This is what team work can accomplish in a 24 hour period. This was created by team Cannon Canvas Comics.

Please follow us on facebook at Cannon Canvas Comics and check out our other series at:

www.facebook.com/ubermenschen2012

WE THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT OF INDIE COMICS

OUR STORY
STARTS AT
THE END...



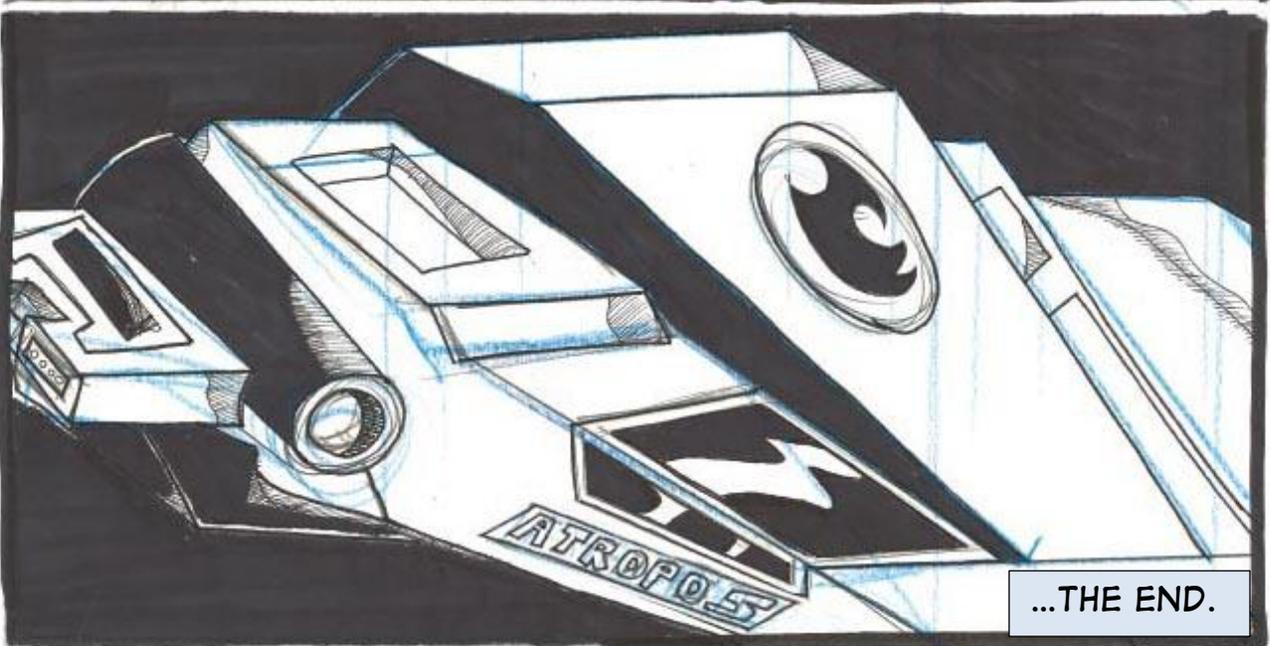
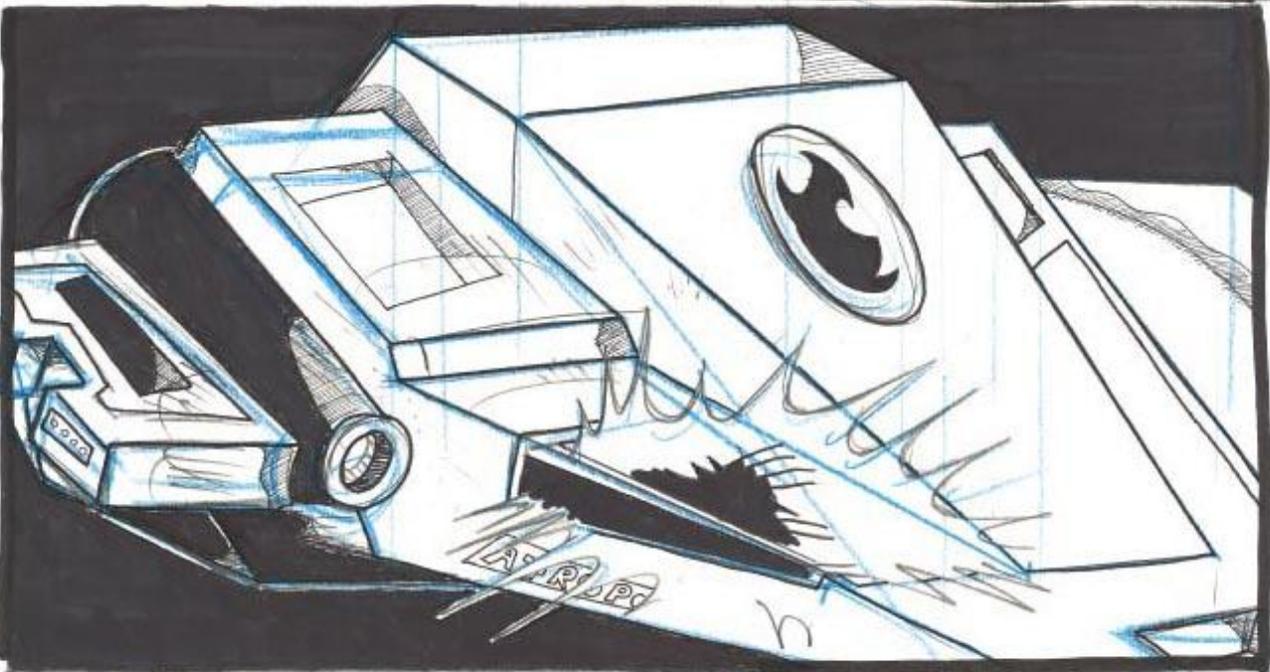
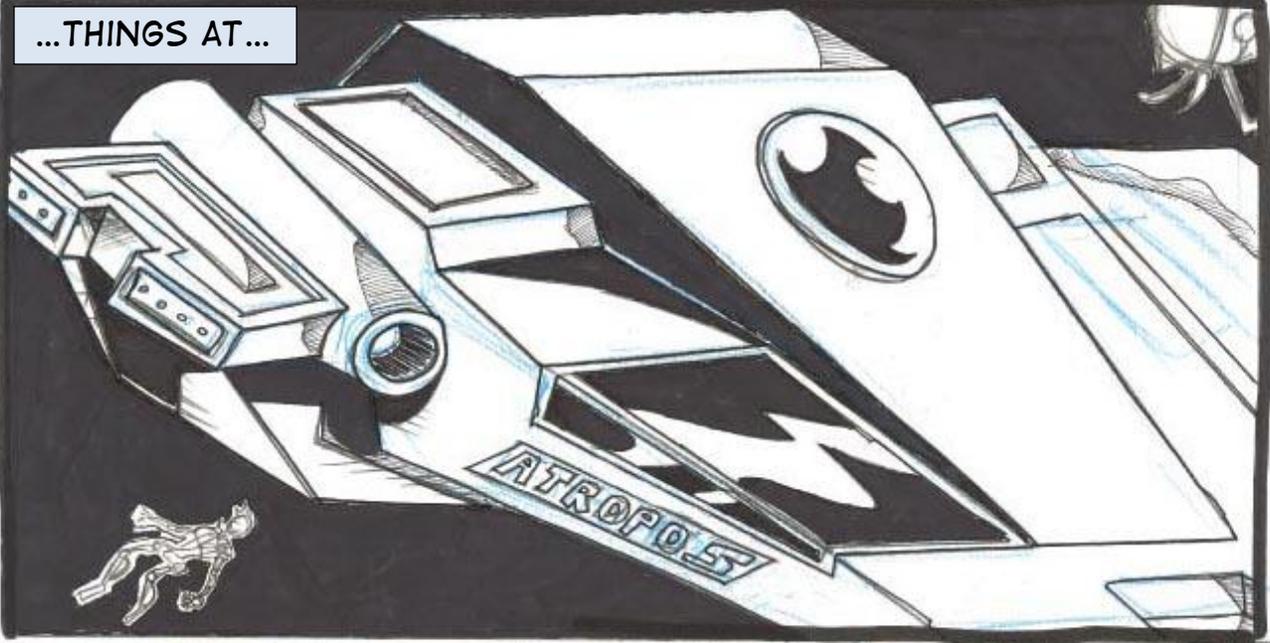
...NOT TO GIVE AWAY
AN ENDING...



...BUT BECAUSE
SOMETIMES THE
THINGS AT THE
BEGINNING ARE
NOT AS VITAL AS...



...THINGS AT...

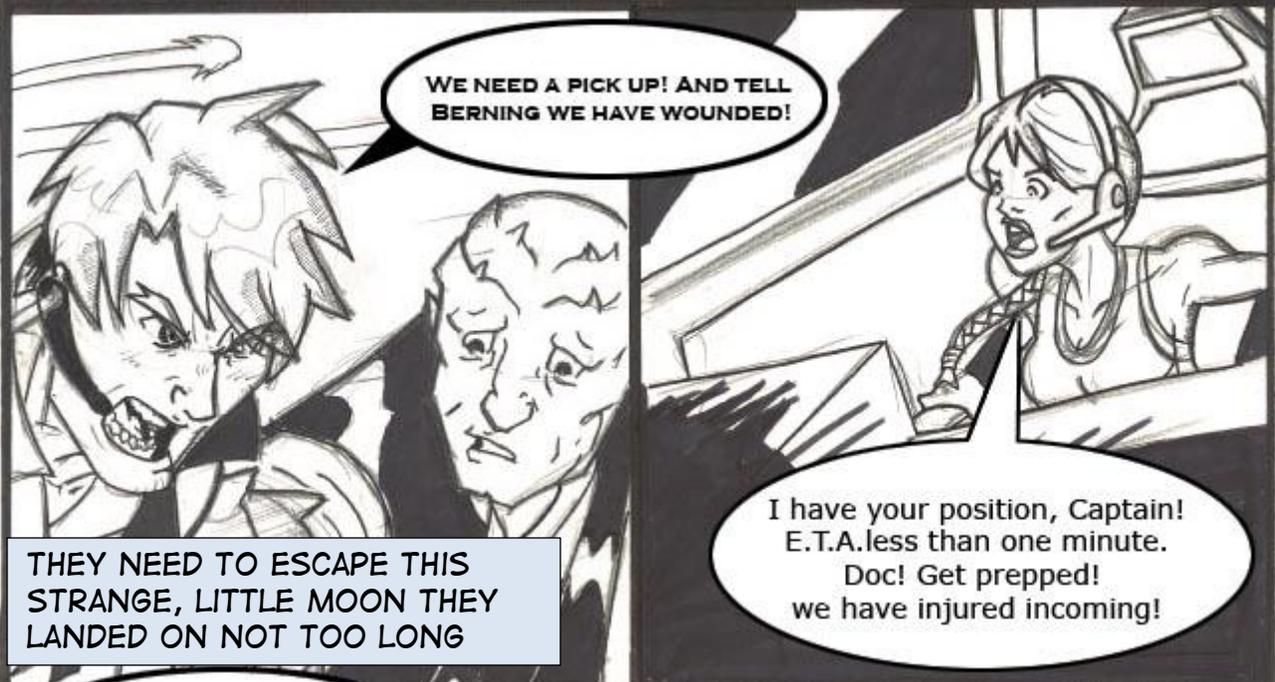


...THE END.

SEVERAL HOURS EARLIER.



OUR STORY BEGINS WITH A MOTLEY BAND OF SPACE ROGUES IN A BAD WAY.



WE NEED A PICK UP! AND TELL BERNING WE HAVE WOUNDED!

THEY NEED TO ESCAPE THIS STRANGE, LITTLE MOON THEY LANDED ON NOT TOO LONG

I have your position, Captain!
E.T.A. less than one minute.
Doc! Get prepped!
we have injured incoming!



PICK UP IN LESS THAN A MINUTE!
KEEP HOLDING THEM OFF!

BUT FOR SOME HELP CANNOT ARRIVE FAST ENOUGH.



SHOOT AND STOP WASTING YOUR ENERGY ON POINTLESS QUIPS.

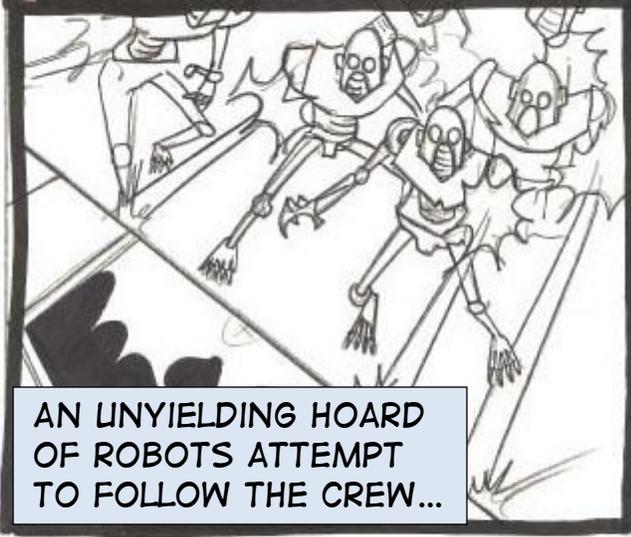
THAT'D BE F** KING GREAT!



HELENA OPENS THE AIRLOCK FOR HER SHIPMATES...



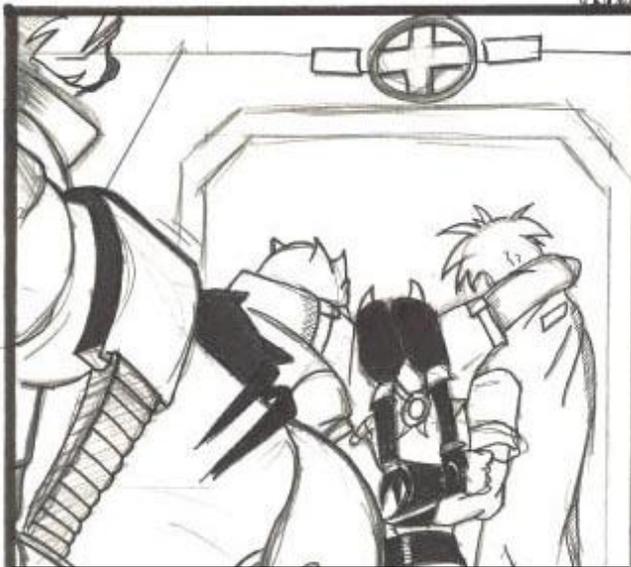
...WHO QUICKLY FIND THEIR EXIT FROM THIS GODFORSAKEN SATELLITE.



AN UNYIELDING HOARD OF ROBOTS ATTEMPT TO FOLLOW THE CREW...



...BUT ARE REJECTED EXPLOSIVELY!



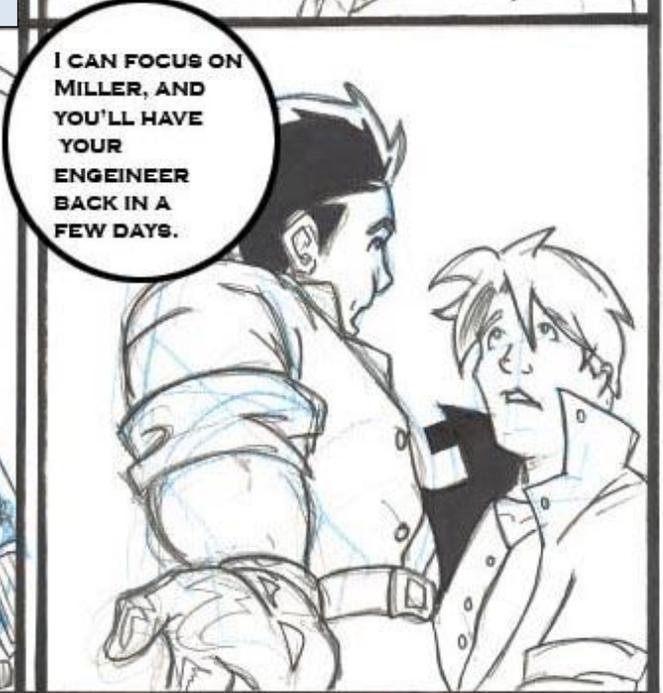
THE CREW DRAGS THEIR INJURED COMRADES TO THE MED BAY.



EVERY ONE OUT WHILE I TEND TO MY PATIENTS.



CAPTAIN, A MOMENT...

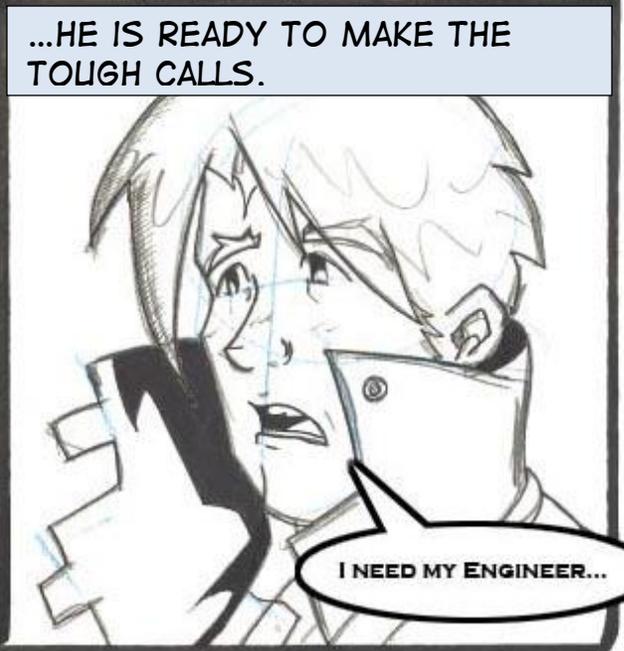


I CAN FOCUS ON MILLER, AND YOU'LL HAVE YOUR ENGINEER BACK IN A FEW DAYS.



OR I CAN FOCUS ON KAKDE AND THERE IS A GOOD CHANCE THEY BOTH DIE.

THE CAPTAIN DREADS HIS ULTIMATUM, BUT...

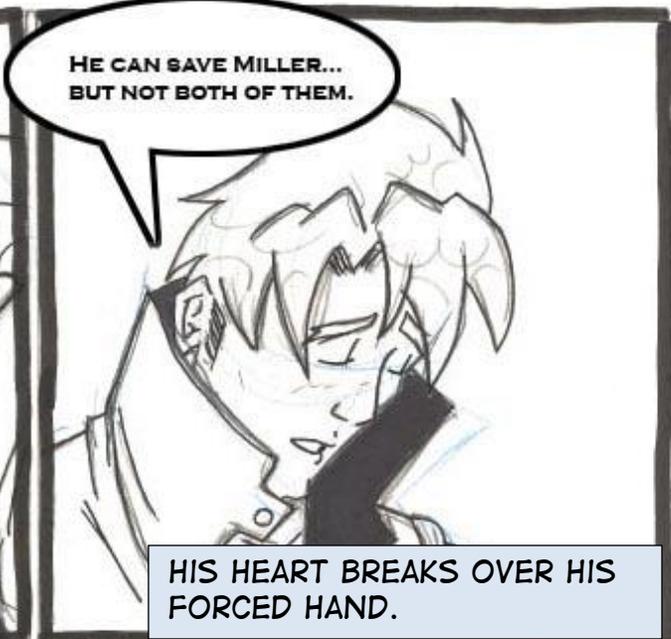


...HE IS READY TO MAKE THE TOUGH CALLS.

I NEED MY ENGINEER...



WHAT DID HE SAY??

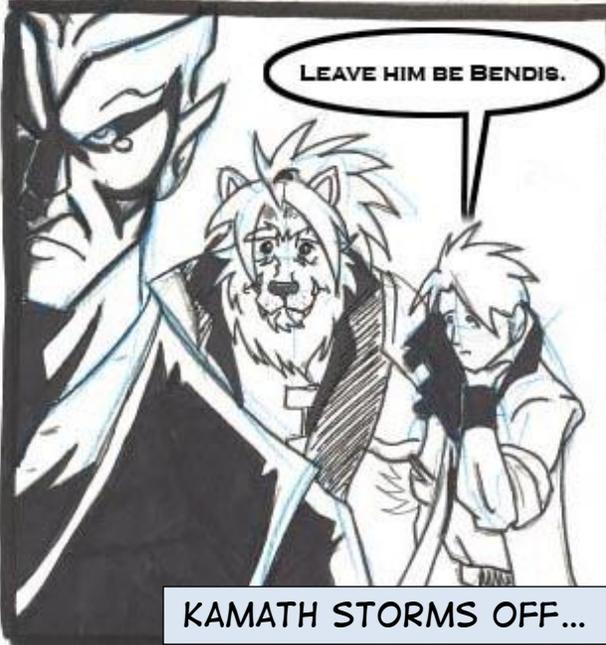


HE CAN SAVE MILLER... BUT NOT BOTH OF THEM.

HIS HEART BREAKS OVER HIS FORCED HAND.

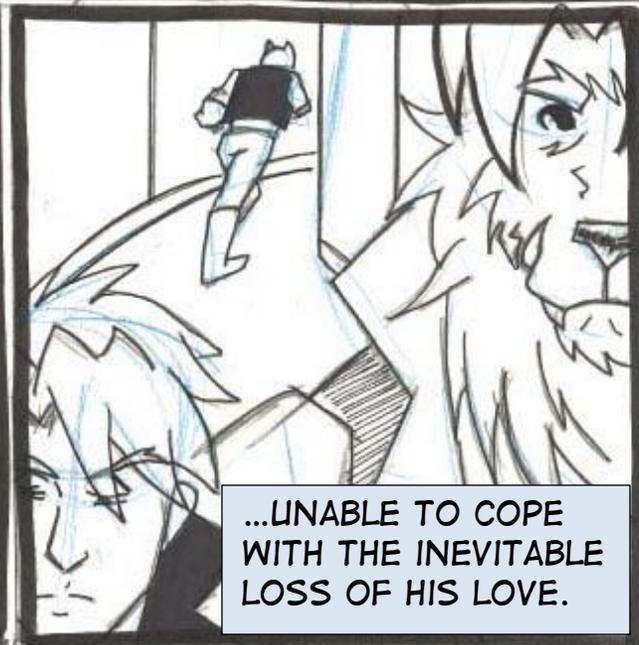


F**K TIMOTHY MILLER! THAT'S BULL SHIT AND YOU KNOW IT!



LEAVE HIM BE BENDIS.

KAMATH STORMS OFF...



...UNABLE TO COPE WITH THE INEVITABLE LOSS OF HIS LOVE.

THE CAPTAIN AND BENDIS ENTER THE SHIP'S BRIDGE.



WHERE TO CAPTAIN?

A SAFE DISTANCE, HELENA.



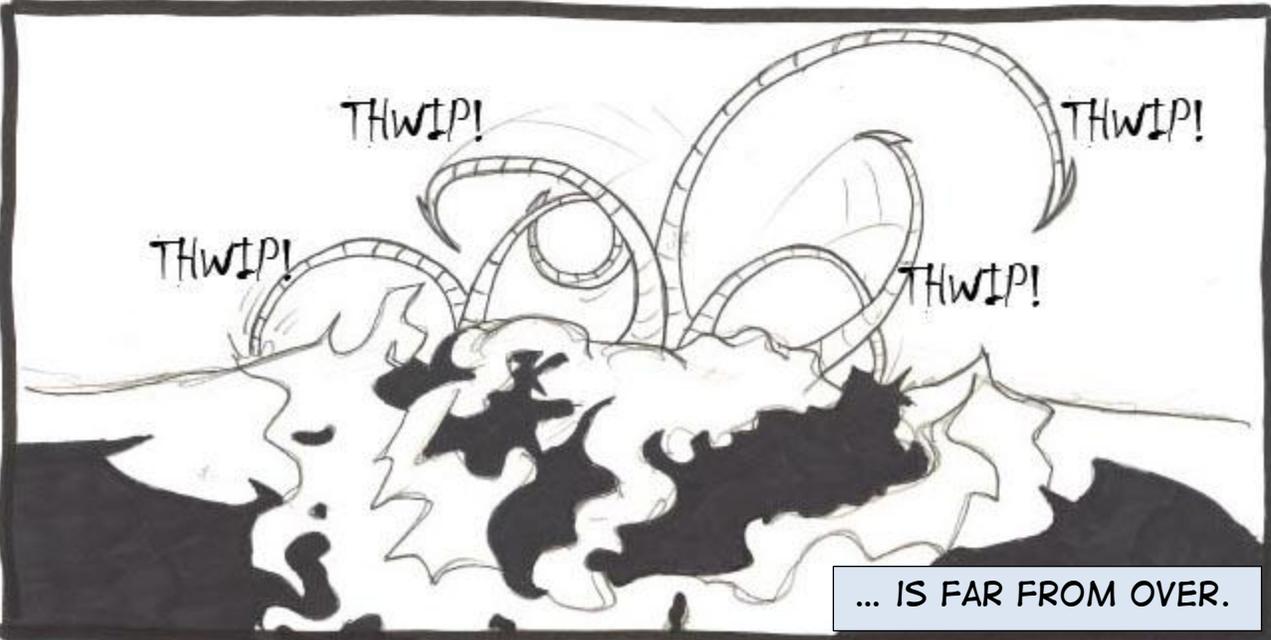
IS EVERYONE ALRIGHT?



SWEET HELENA IS UNAWARE OF THE DEVASTATING RESULTS OF HER FRIENDS' VIOLENT ENCOUNTER.



BUT HER FRIENDS' ARE UNAWARE THAT THEIR ENCOUNTER...



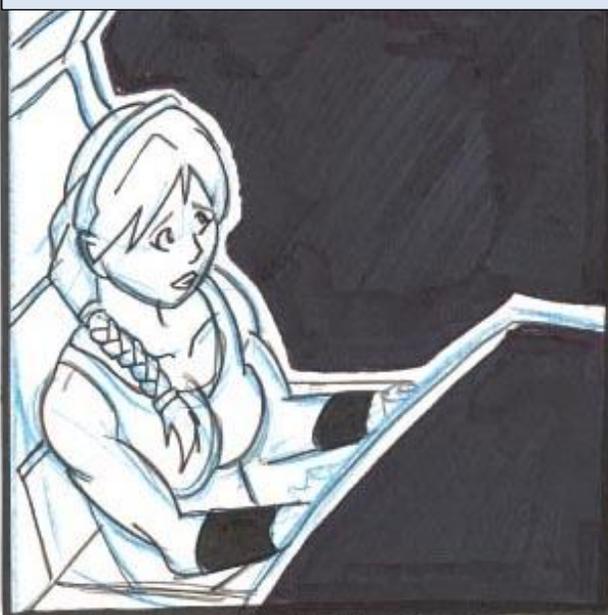
... IS FAR FROM OVER.

ONE PRAYS WITH REGRET...



...WHILE ONE SITS IMPATIENTLY.

ONE FOLLOWS ORDERS...



...WHILE ONE STAYS INDUSTRIOUS.

ONE ATTEMPTS TO SAVE A LIFE...



...WHILE SOMETHING AWAKES!



SOMETHING
SILENTLY SITS UP
IN THE SHADOW
OF A PAST
FRIEND.



FLESH RIPS
AWAY EASILY
TO REVEAL
SOMETHING
ELSE GROWING
BENEATH.



THE DOCTOR
DISCOVERS
THIS FIRST
HAND IN HIS
PATIENT.



THE DOCTOR IS FAR TOO
GRIPPED IN PAIN AND FEAR...



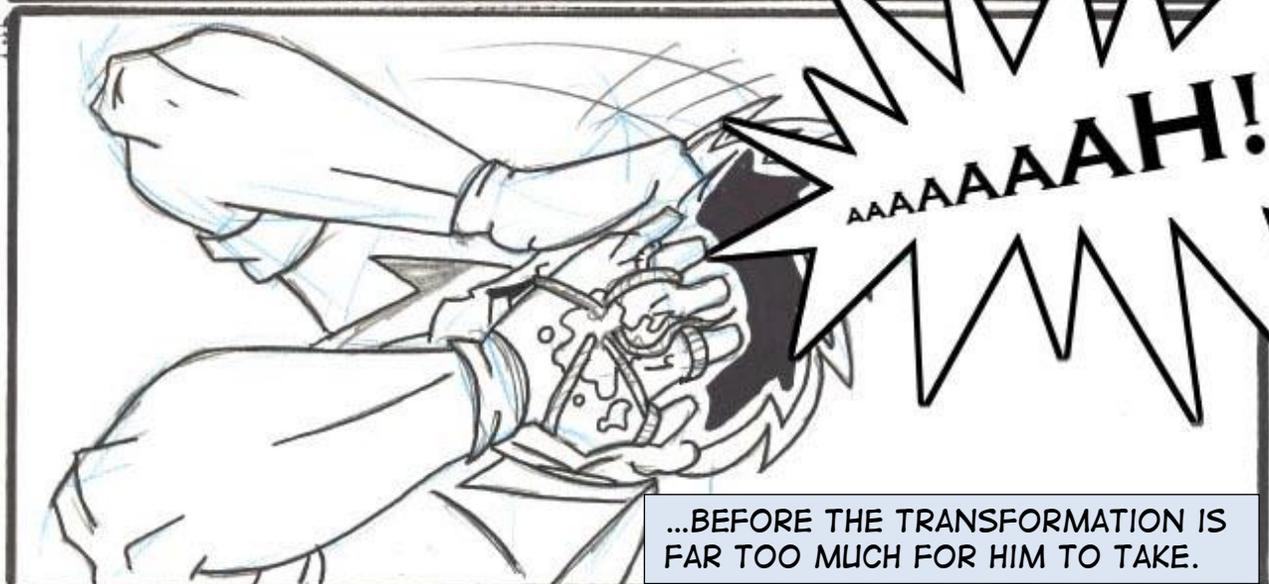
...TO SEE THAT SOMETHING ELSE
HAS AWAKENED.



THE DOCTOR ATTEMPTS TO WARN HIS FRIENDS TO STAY AWAY...



WE HAVE A CONTAGION!!



AAAAAAAH!!

...BEFORE THE TRANSFORMATION IS FAR TOO MUCH FOR HIM TO TAKE.

LOYALTY, LIKE FOOLISHNESS...



...HEEDS NO WARNINGS.

KAMATH ARRIVES TO THE MED BAY FIRST TO DISCOVER THE HORROR.



FLESH AND CLOTHING ARE BEING RIPPED AWAY FROM HIS FORMER SHIPMATES TO REVEAL...



...WHAT IS NOW UNDERNEATH.



METALLIC PLATES HAVE REPLACED MUSCLE AND SINEW, LEAVING A ROBOTIC HUSK WHERE A LIVING BEING ONCE STOOD.



KAMATH DODGES THEIR PROJECTILES EVEN CAPTURED BY HIS FEAR.

SELF-PRESERVATION
OFTEN TRUMPS
HEROIC ACTIONS.



KAMATH, WHAT'S WRONG?!



THE ROBOTS!
THEY GOT ON THE SHIP!

A PROJECTILE WHIPS BY THE CAPTAIN'S
FACE.

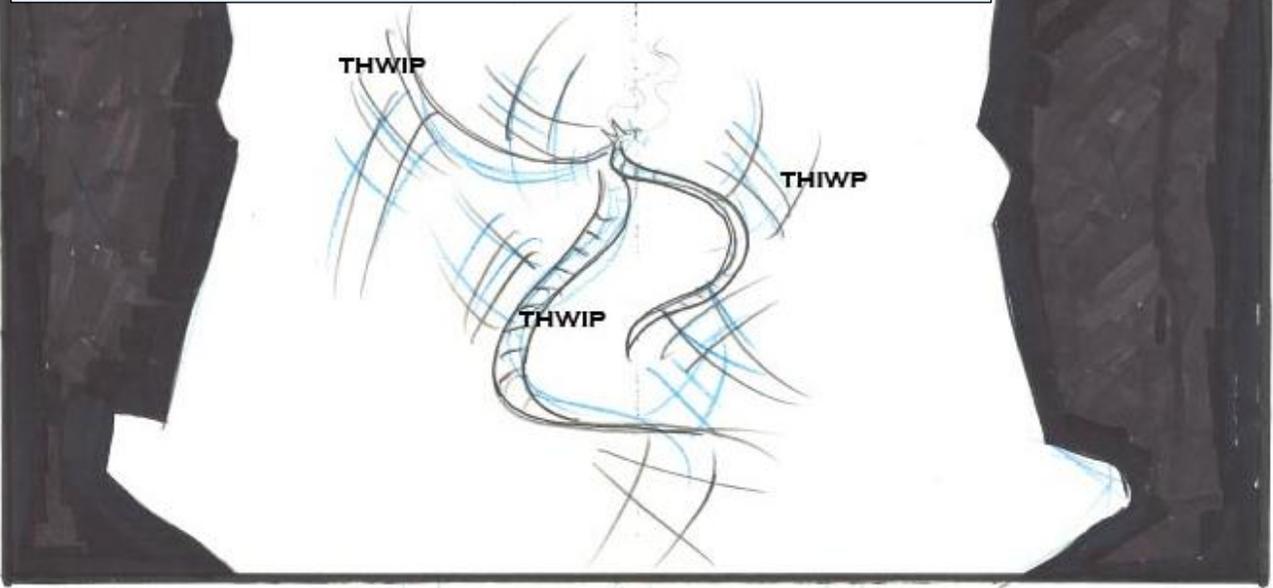


POW!



THE THREE MEN REALIZE WHAT
NEARLY STRUCK THE CAPTAIN.

THEY RECENTLY SAW IT ON THAT STRANGE LITTLE MOON.



THWIP

THWIP

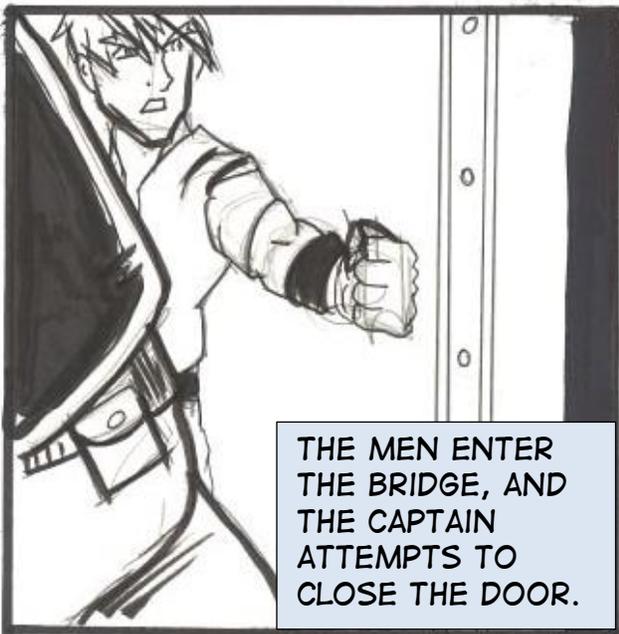
THWIP

THEIR FORMER MATES APPEAR IN UNSETTLING FORM WITH PALMS RAISED TO FIRE LIFE ALTERING PROJECTILES.

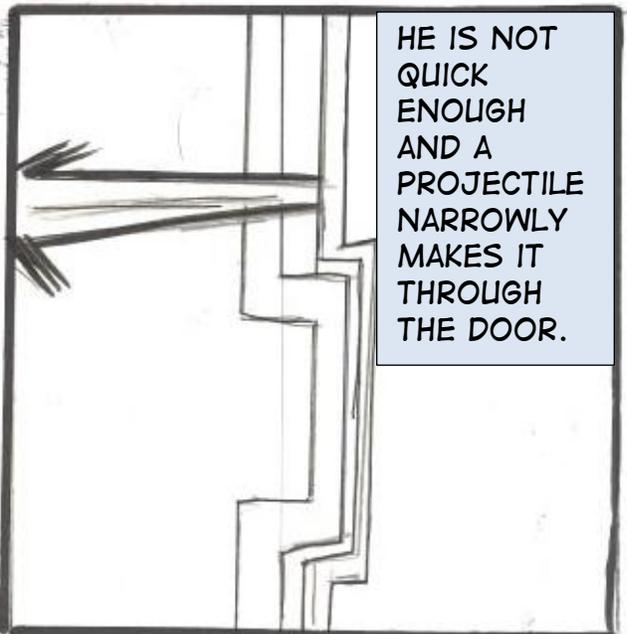


WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!

THE UNPREPARED MEN KNOW IT IS WISER TO REGROUP THAN FACE THIS FOE HEAD-ON.

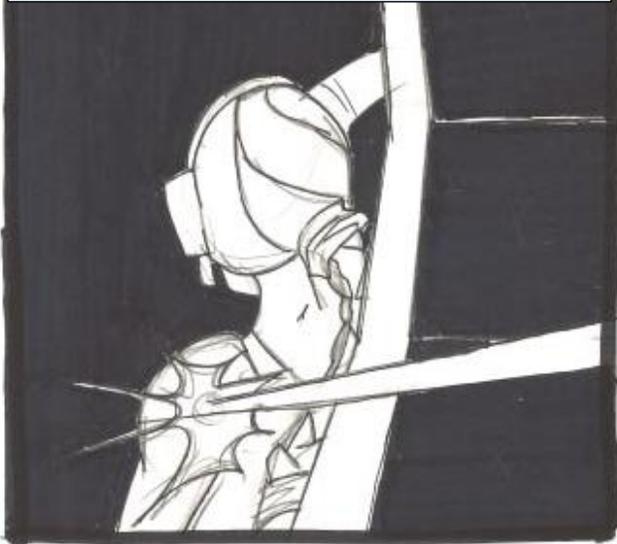


THE MEN ENTER THE BRIDGE, AND THE CAPTAIN ATTEMPTS TO CLOSE THE DOOR.



HE IS NOT QUICK ENOUGH AND A PROJECTILE NARROWLY MAKES IT THROUGH THE DOOR.

IT HITS HELENA, WHO IS STILL UNAWARE OF THE SITUATION...



...AND HER FATE.



SELF-PRESERVATION OFTEN TRUMPS HEROIC ACTIONS.





A SHADOW APPEARS ON THE SHIP'S ESCAPE POD.



KAMATH RISES FROM IT UNASHAMED OF HIS ACTIONS...



...AND UNAWARE OF HIS PASSENGER.



HE SEES HIS REFLECTION ALONE IN THE VOID OF SPACE.



KAKDE?



THEN THE REFLECTION OF HIS BELOVED APPEARS.



MY LOVE!



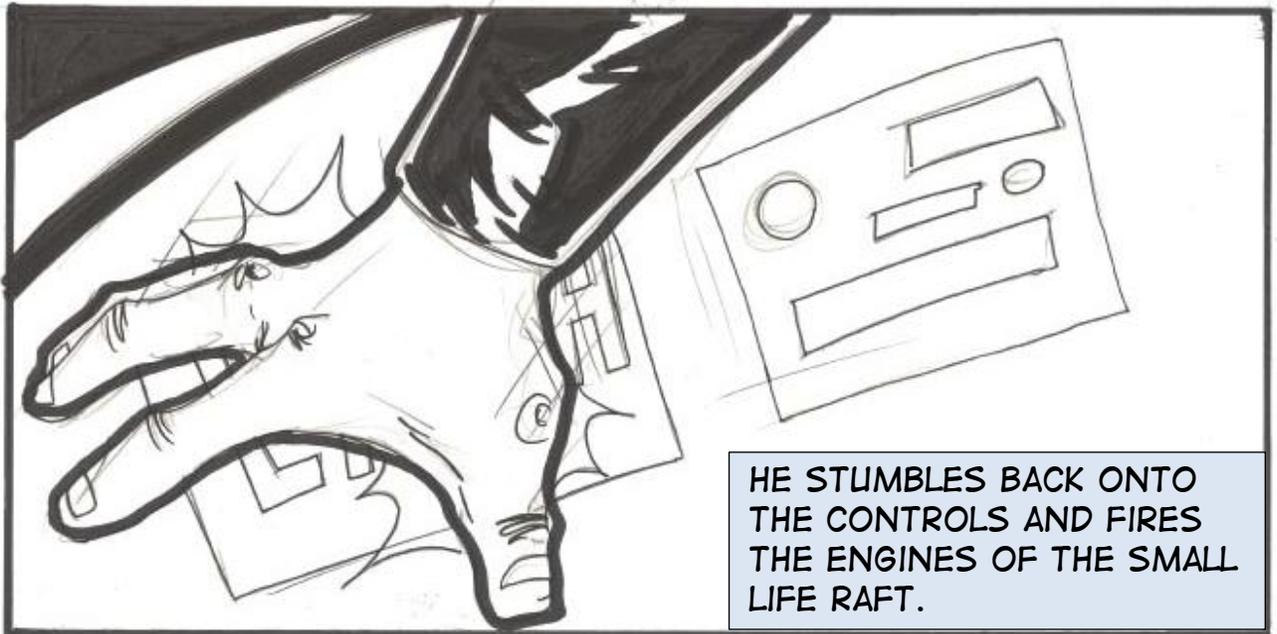
I KNOW YOU'RE STILL IN THERE



HIS HOPE AND JOY...



...ARE AS QUICKLY ENDED AS HIS LIFE.



HE STUMBLES BACK ONTO THE CONTROLS AND FIRES THE ENGINES OF THE SMALL LIFE RAFT.

THE ESCAPE POD
DETACHES FROM
THE SHIP.



WE NEED TO CLEAR THE SHIP.



THE TWO LEFT ARE
UNAWARE THE
TRAGEDY PLAYING
OUT ABOARD THEY
DEPARTING
VESSEL.

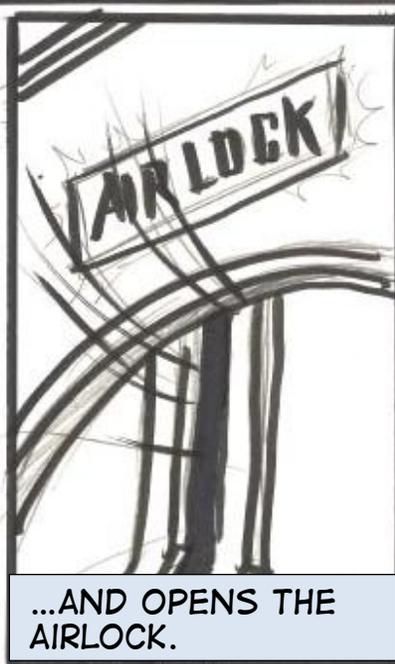
THEY CAN'T HURT
US IN SPACE



THE CAPTAIN
EAGERLY
PRESSES
THE SHIP'S
CONTROLS...

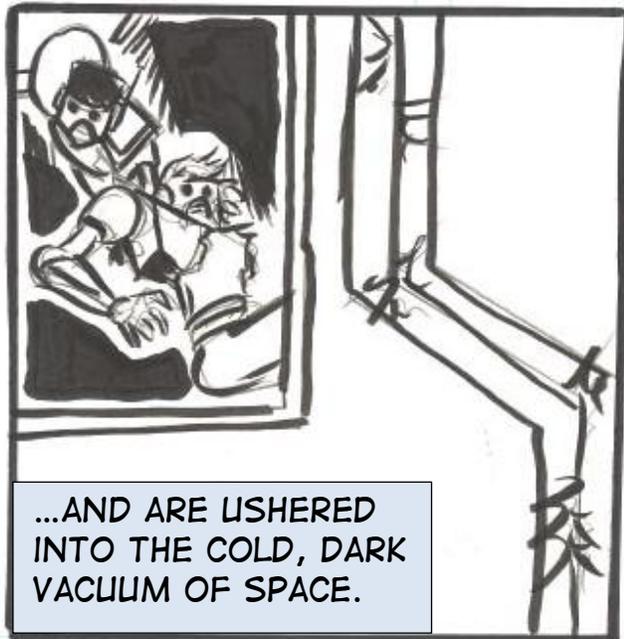


...AND OPENS THE
AIRLOCK.



THEIR DEFORMED
FORMER FRIENDS ARE
LIFTED...

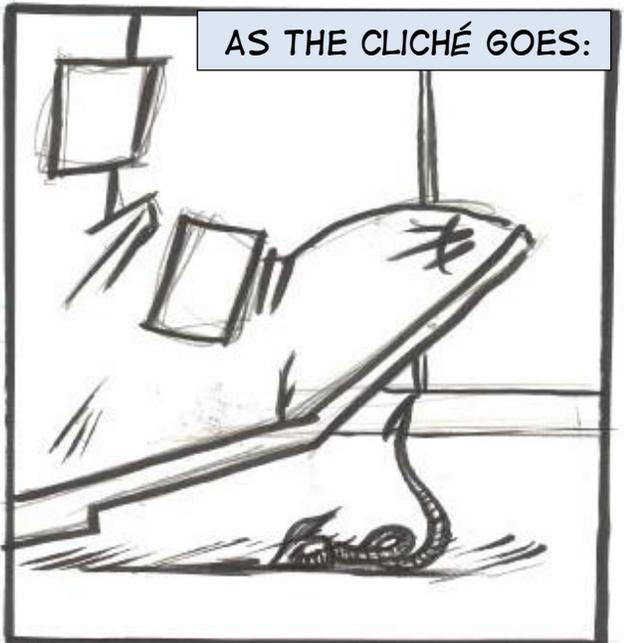




...AND ARE USHERED INTO THE COLD, DARK VACUUM OF SPACE.



EVEN THE LUCKIEST OF MEN MEET TRAGIC ENDS.



AS THE CLICHÉ GOES:



"FATE IS A BITCH."

THE CAPTAIN KNOWS ALL TOO WELL THAT THE ROBOTIC TENDRIL WILL NOW TURN HIM INTO ONE OF THE SAME MONSTERS THEY HAVE BEEN BATTLING.

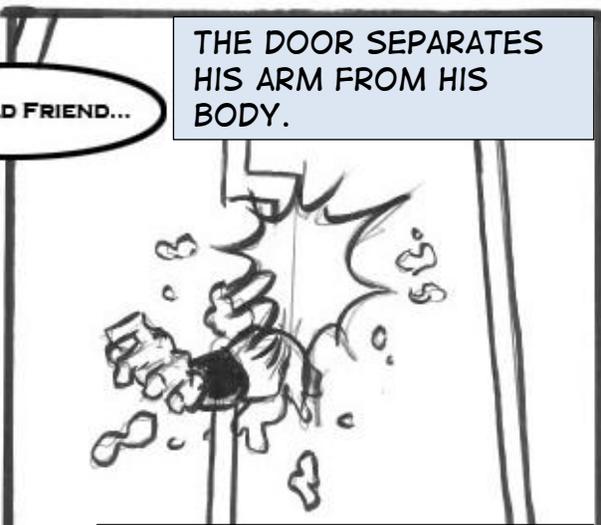




SORRY OLD FRIEND...

THE DOOR SEPARATES HIS ARM FROM HIS BODY.

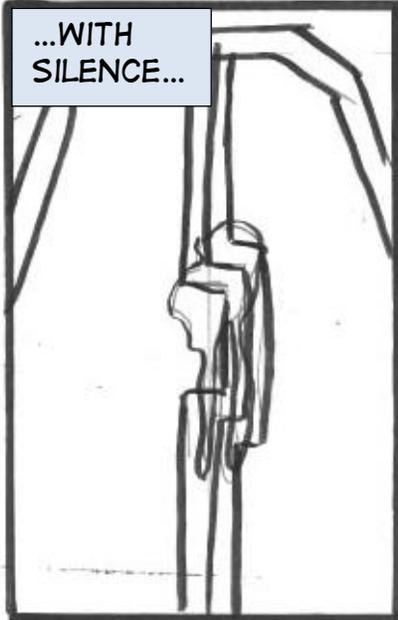
THE CAPTAIN ACTS IN VALOR AND PUSHES HIS FRIEND AWAY.



HE KNOWS THE PAIN WILL BE GONE SOON ENOUGH.



BENDIS IS LEFT ALONE...

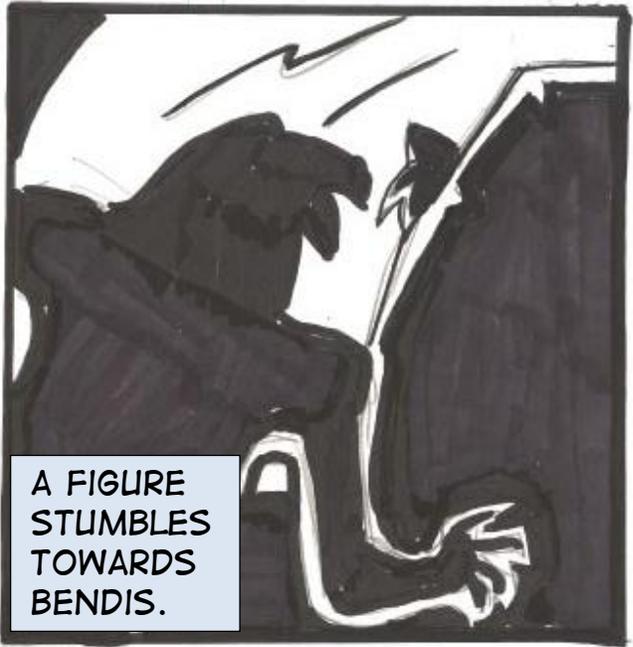


...WITH SILENCE...



...FOR ONE MINUTE BEFORE HIS FORMER CAPTAIN TURNS.





A FIGURE STUMBLES TOWARDS BENDIS.



HE KNOWS HIS SHOT WILL NOT BE FATAL, BUT IT WILL BUY HIM TIME.



HIS DECISION REQUIRES BOTH LUCK AND SKILL.



HIS WEAPON HITS THE DOOR CONTROLS...

...REVEALING HIS FORMER CAPTAIN.



HE STRAPS IN AND ACTIVATES THE SHIPS CONTROLS.

THE AIRLOCK OPENS AGAIN TO THE VOID OF SPACE.



THE CHANGE IN PRESSURE RIPS THE TWO ADVERSARIES OFF THEIR FEET...



...AND THROWS THEM FLOUNDERING IN EMPTINESS.

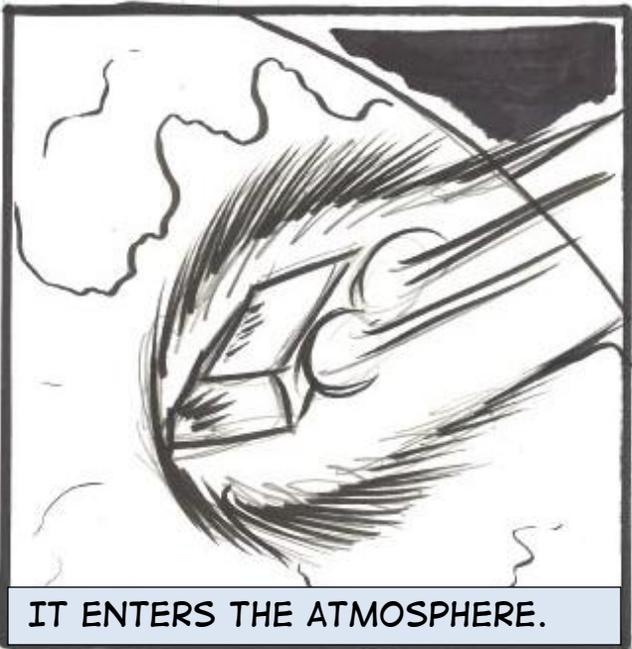


BENDIS FIGHTS AGAINST THE PRESSURE CHANGE TO CLOSE THE AIRLOCK.

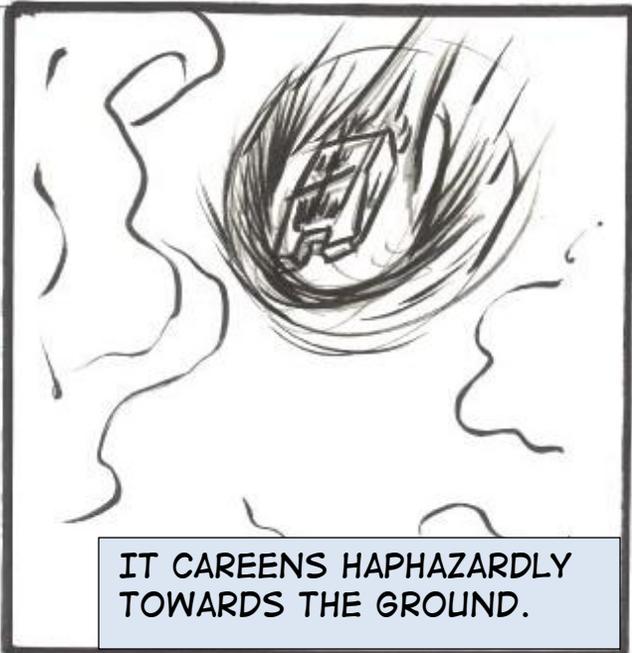


HE IS ALONE NOW.

FAR AWAY AN ESCAPE POD IS PULLED TOWARDS A PLANET.



IT ENTERS THE ATMOSPHERE.



IT CAREENS HAPHAZARDLY TOWARDS THE GROUND.



IT COLLIDES WITH BUILDINGS.



THE SMOKING WRECKAGE LIES STILL AND APPEARS DEVOID OF LIFE.

SOMETIMES APPEARANCES ARE CORRECT.



THE END?