

ONE DAY, ALL THE ANIMALS WOKE UP.  
THEY STARTED THINKING.  
THEY STARTED TALKING.  
THEY STARTED TAKING REVENGE.

THEN, @#% GOT WEIRD.





RMMBL  
CRASSSH  
SKIIIIID

MEREDITH!

WELL, THAT WAS  
ANOTHER EXTREMELY  
SUCCESSFUL DAY OF  
BEING REJECTED BY  
MY PEERS AND  
COWORKERS LIKE I'M  
TYPHOID FRICKIN'  
MAR-Y--

'CAUSE  
"MAR" MEANS  
"SEA" AND I'M AN  
ICHTHYOLOGY  
MAJOR, GET IT?

GET IT,  
NEON?  
AND--

MEREDITH!

AWWWWW,  
NEON! DID YOU  
MAKE A BUBBLE  
NEST?

SORRY,  
BIG BOY, NO  
SEXYTIMES  
FOR YOU.

MEREDITH!

...NEON?

...NEON?  
SWEETIE?

I LOVE  
YOU.

...WHAT  
THE  
@#%!





SO, UM, I'VE BEEN SELF-AWARE FOR THE LAST FOUR MINUTES, AND DURING THAT TIME, I'VE REALIZED THAT:

1.) YOU ARE LITERALLY MY WHOLE WORLD, AND--

2.) I WANT TO MAKE YOU HAPPY AND GIVE YOU ALL THE LOVE YOU DON'T THINK YOU DESERVE.

I HAVE MADE YOU THIS BUBBLE NEST AS A TOKEN OF MY AFFECTION.

IT'S NOT A DOZEN ROSES, BUT IT'S AN EXTREMELY RESPECTABLE NUMBER OF BUBBLES, WHICH ARE OBJECTIVELY SUPERIOR.



OH BEANS. OH PEAS.

THIS ISN'T STRESS, RIGHT?

THIS ISN'T STUDYING TOO HARD FOR MY BIO SCHOLARSHIP AND STRAIGHT UP IMPLODING A GOOEY CHUNK OF MY BRAIN FROM SHEER PRESSURE?

MY PRINCESS! YOU ARE TOO SMART TO BE SO SILLY, THAT IS NOT HOW BRAINS WORK--!

AT LEAST, AS FAR AS BINGE-WATCHING "PLANET EARTH II" ON YOUR LAPTOP WHILE YOU WERE IN CLASS HAS LED ME TO B--

OH, MY GOD I CAN'T BRAKE!

AAAAAH!!

AAAAH!



VILLAIN!

HOW DARE YOU HARM MY BETROTHED!

CHOMP



SORRY, SORRY, SORRY--

I DON'T DRINK AND FLY-- THERE WAS TEQUILA IN THAT BIN JUICE--

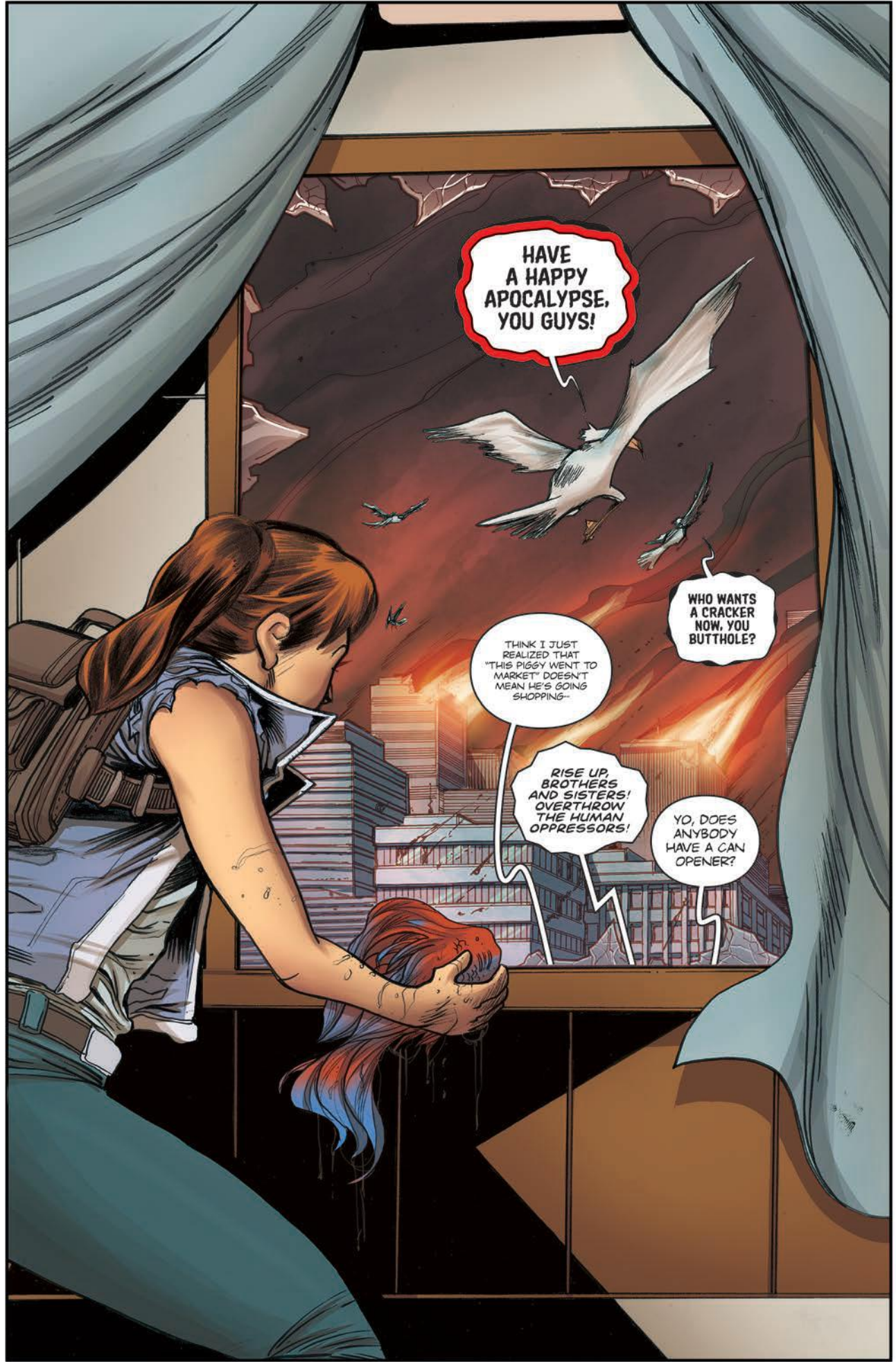
WHAT--?

WOOH. DIZZY. YOU, UH, JUST MISSED IT, COOKIE--ALL THE ANIMALS JUST CAME ONLINE, LIKE-- FAR AS I CAN TELL, WE ALL JUST GOT UPGRADED TO HUMAN INTELLIGENCE AND SPEECH CAPACITY, FRICK IF I KNOW HOW--

ANYWAY, UH, I DON'T HAVE AN INSURANCE COMPANY SO...I'LL JUST TRY NOT TO POOP ON YOUR FLOOR.







HAVE  
A HAPPY  
APOCALYPSE,  
YOU GUYS!

WHO WANTS  
A CRACKER  
NOW, YOU  
BUTTHOLE?

THINK I JUST  
REALIZED THAT  
"THIS PISSEY WENT TO  
MARKET" DOESN'T  
MEAN HE'S GOING  
SHOPPING--

RISE UP,  
BROTHERS  
AND SISTERS!  
OVERTHROW  
THE HUMAN  
OPPRESSORS!

YO, DOES  
ANYBODY  
HAVE A CAN  
OPENER?



A SEAGULL  
JUST TOLD ME THE  
WORLD IS ENDING,  
AND I'M EVIDENTLY  
ENGAGED TO MY  
BETTA FISH.

YOUR FISH WHO  
ADORES YOU, AND WHO  
HAS STAYED UP WITH YOU  
THROUGH NETFLIX BINGES  
AND ALL-NIGHT STUDY  
SESSIONS, LEARNING OF YOUR  
WORLD THROUGH ANIME,  
PARANORMAL ROMANCES,  
AND VIDEO GAMES!

IF ALL YOU'VE  
GOTTEN OF HUMANITY  
IS WHAT I'VE WATCHED  
ON THIS LAPTOP,  
NEON, YOU...CAN'T  
THINK TOO MUCH  
OF US.

I GUESS THE ONE  
BLESSING OR CURSE OF  
BEING A KNOW-IT-ALL  
WORKAHOLIC BOOKWORM IS  
THERE'S NO FRIENDS OR  
FAMILY TO WORRY ABOUT  
ME IF I GO MISSING...  
RIGHT?

CAUSE THERE'S  
ALWAYS A BIGGER  
FISH.

MY PRINCESS!  
DON'T SAY SUCH  
THINGS!

WHY NOT?  
THE WORLD'S ENDING.  
NOWHERE TO GO. NO  
ONE TO CALL. NOBODY  
NEEDS ME, EXCEPT  
FOR--

OH MY GOD.  
WORK!

WHAT'RE  
MR. PARK  
AND MISO  
GOING TO  
DO?

THE FISH,  
THEY'LL BE  
KILLED LIKE--  
WELL, UH,  
FISH IN A  
BARREL?

WE HAVE  
TO SEE IF  
HE NEEDS  
HELP--



THE DESOLATED PLAINS  
OF NEONICUS MAXIMUS.

VROOOOM

ANCHORS  
AWAAAAAY!

LEAVE!  
LEAVE!

THESE FISH ARE  
NOT FOR  
YOU!!

TALLAHASSEE FRESHWATER FOOD

FISH  
FILETS!

FISH  
FRY!

FISH  
STICKS!

FISH  
FINGERS!

TALLAHASSEE.

HEY!  
FOOD  
LADY!

UH, STRAY  
DOG!

WE GOTTA  
GET TO  
MR. PARK'S! THE  
FISH THERE  
ARE SITTING  
DUCKS!  
EXCEPT NOT  
DUCKS!

YOU,  
UM, DEE-TEE-  
RESCUE-  
MISSION?

WHERE'D YOU  
LEARN TO DRIVE,  
MIAMI?!

MR. PARK!!  
MISO!

MEREDITH!

MR. PARK--  
THE FISH--ALL  
THE ANIMALS--  
THEY'RE--

YOU'VE  
BEEN GIVING ME  
THE STINK EYE  
SINCE THE DAY I  
MOVED IN, WHAT  
DID I EVER DO  
TO YOU?

THIS JUST  
ISN'T HOW I  
SAW MY LIFE  
TURNING  
OUT.

IS THAT  
FOOD?

IS THAT  
FOOD?

IS THAT  
FOOD?

SO DO  
YOU, UH...  
COME HERE  
OFTEN?

I AM  
ONE OF THE  
DEADLIEST FISH  
ON THE PLANET,  
I DESERVE A  
LITTLE G-D  
RESPECT

HEY,  
CAN YOU TURN THE  
TV LIKE, 30 DEGREES  
TO THE LEFT? I  
REALLY WANTED TO  
SEE WHO WAS GONNA  
WIN THE GREAT  
BRITISH BAKING  
SHOW--





THE BIRDS CAN FLY, THE DOGS CAN RUN, BUT THE FISH HAVE GOT NO CHANCE TO ESCAPE--

--EVEN IF THE FISH WEREN'T EATEN OUTRIGHT BY FORAGERS, THEY WON'T SURVIVE WITHOUT SOMEONE TO CLEAN THEIR TANKS, REPLACE THE CANISTERS, CHANGE THEIR WATER--

MEREDITH... WE'VE GOT TO GET THEM OUT OF HERE.

HEY, WHO TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS?



YOU WANT A PIECE OF THIS?

BY WHICH I MEAN A PIECE OF ME!

DO NOT OBJECTIFY MY GIRLFRIEND SHE IS A BEAUTIFUL CINNAMON ROLL, WHO ELSE WOULD CARE ABOUT FISH WITH THE WORLD ENDING



THE TRUCK IS ALMOST LOADED TO THE GILLS!

I'LL DISTRACT THE BIRDS WHEN YOU TAKE THE TRUCK--THERE ARE ENOUGH PLANTS, SUPPLIES, AND FILTERS TO SET UP ANYWHERE.

MISO, YOU GO WITH HER--

--I'VE GOT TO GET HOME TO MY DAUGHTERS--



BUT, MR. PARK, WHERE DO I TAKE THEM--?

...I DON'T KNOW.