

Otto had always wanted to be a fisherman.

His father had said that, back on earth, his family had been fishermen for *generations*.



That it was in their blood.

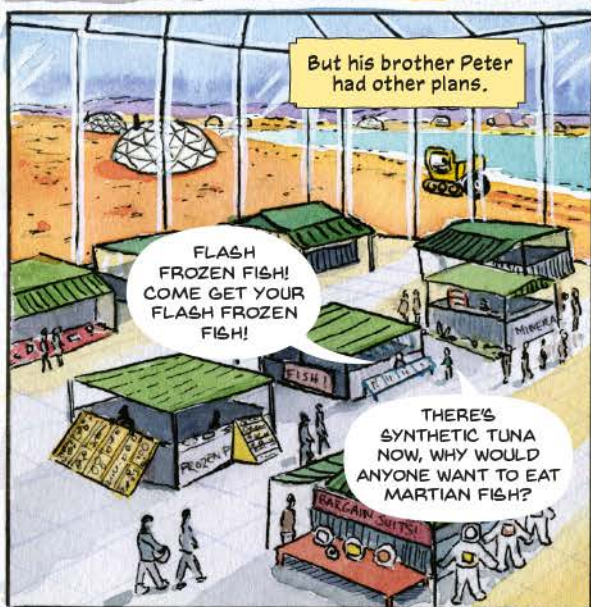
THAT'S A BIG ONE, OTTO!

IT'S NOT THAT BIG...



MOM! LOOK AT THE FISH I CAUGHT!

GET READY FOR MARKET, BOYS!



But his brother Peter had other plans.

FLASH FROZEN FISH! COME GET YOUR FLASH FROZEN FISH!

THERE'S SYNTHETIC TUNA NOW, WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO EAT MARTIAN FISH?



BECAUSE MARTIAN FISH IS REAL?

DAD SAID WE'RE SUPPOSED TO TAKE TURNS SELLING.

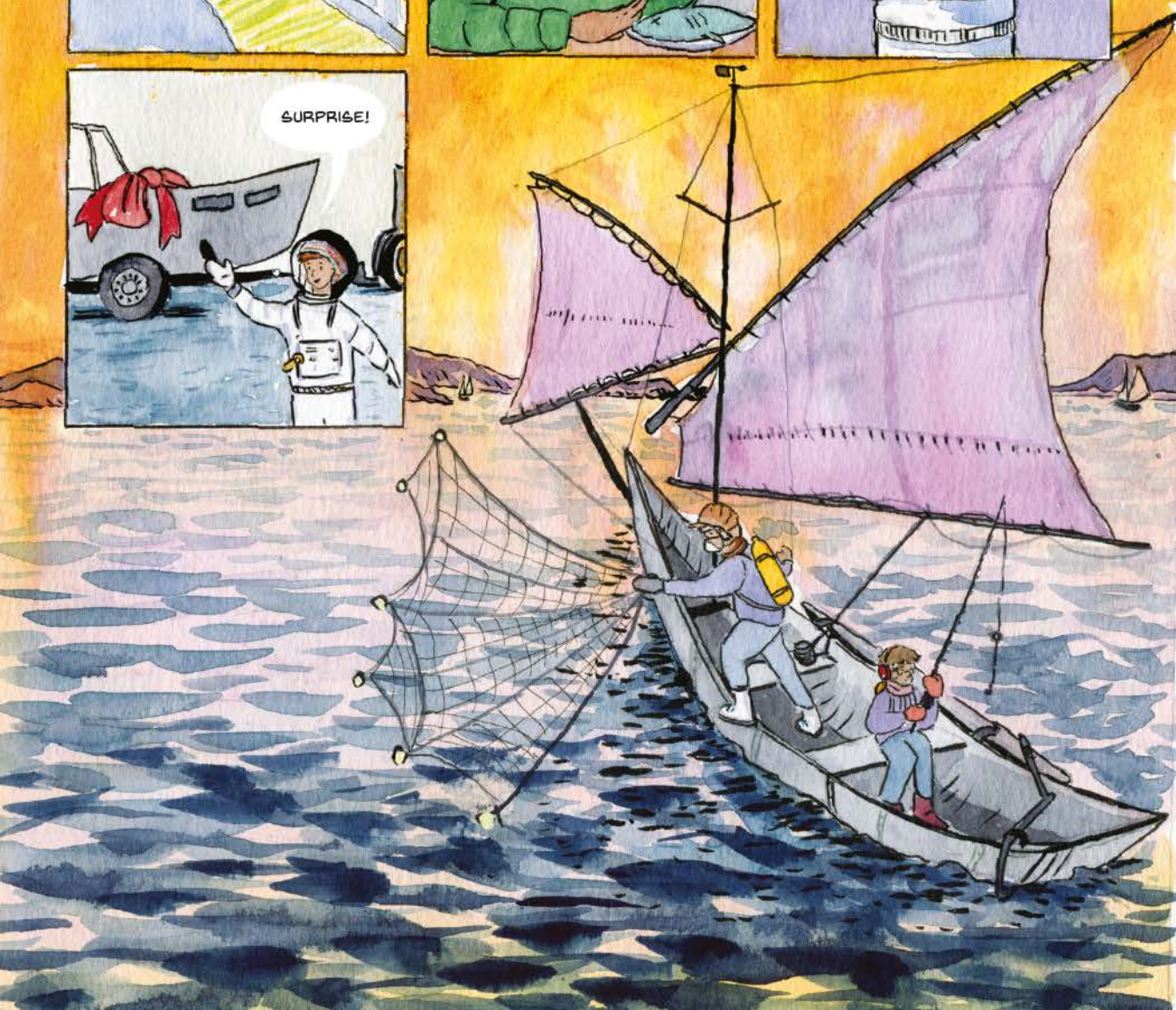
I'LL PASS. I DON'T KNOW WHY HE EVEN BOTHERS WITH FISH.

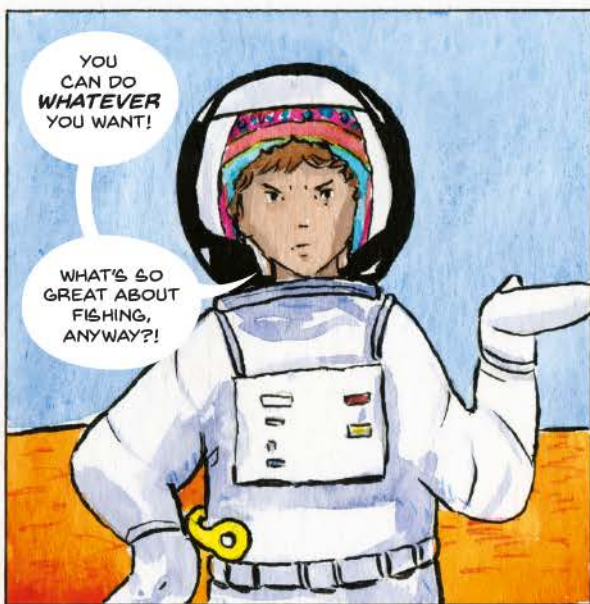
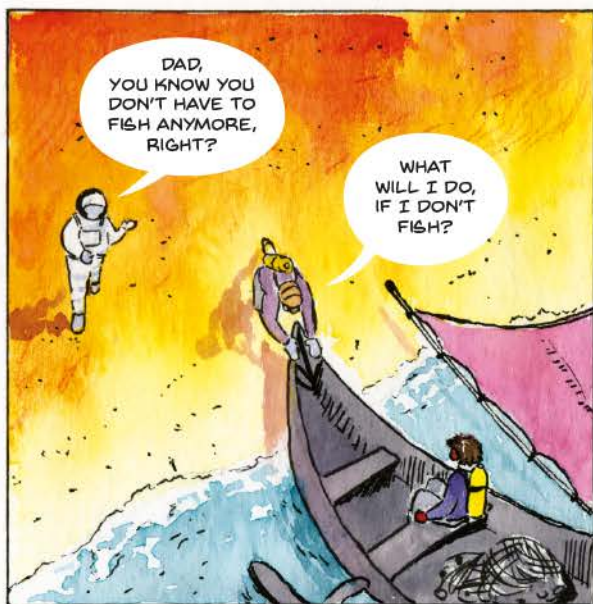


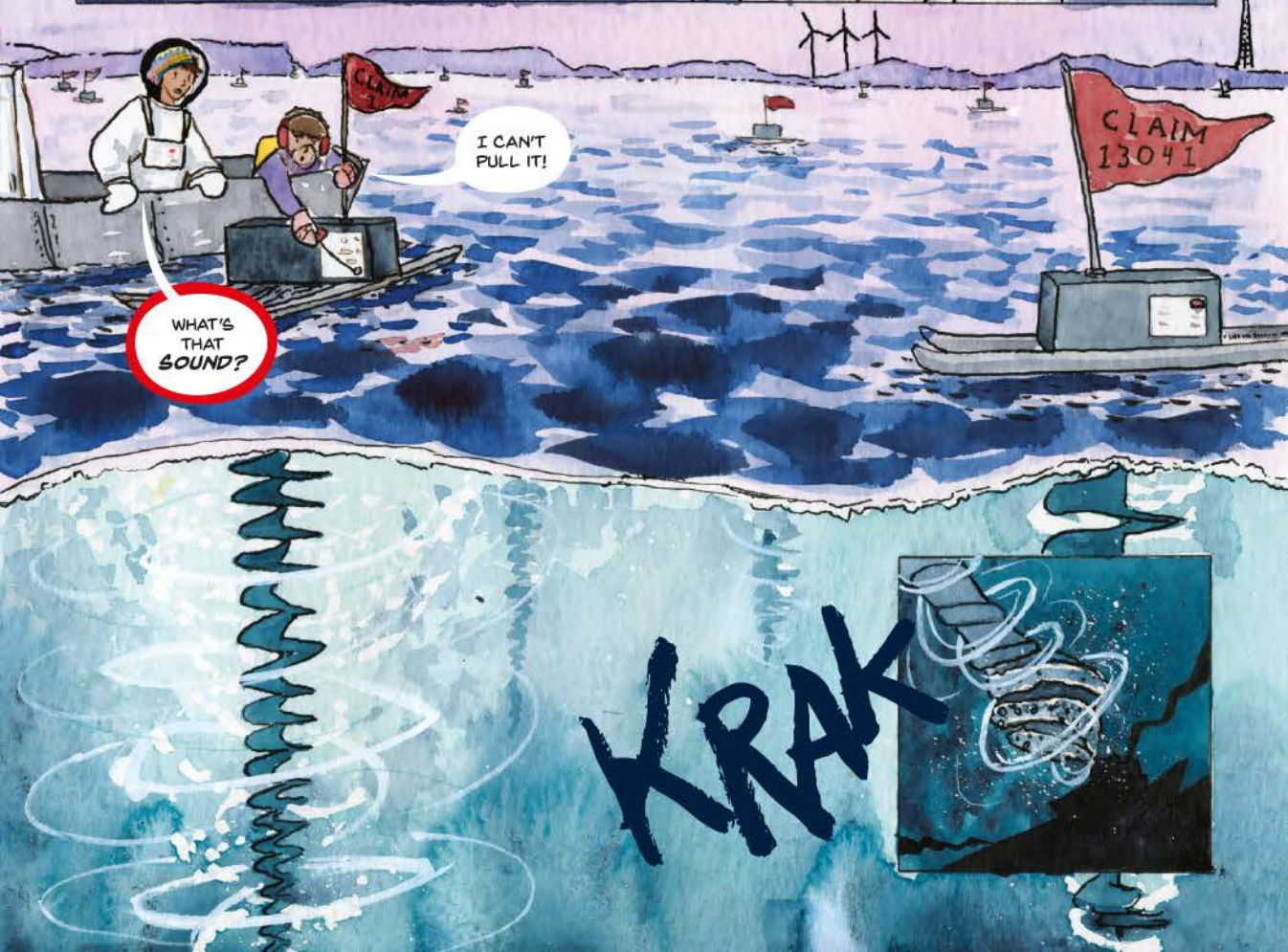
"Everyone knows Gypsum is the future."















Otto had always wanted to be a fisherman.



Just like his father.



PETER?

He never knew he'd be the last one.



THE FISHERMAN AND THE MINER

by Alyssa Meier