

FUTURE SCI FI TALES

NUMBER 04



FEATURING:

IN CHET WE TRUST • APPS WAR • DUST
RX-TINCTION • WE TRAVEL

FUTURE SCI FI TALES

SCIENCE FICTION ANTHOLOGY

IN CHET WE TRUST

STORY-LETTERS:
DREW D. LENHART
ART: SCOTT BRAREN
COLORS: JONATHAN WETMORE



STORY: JULIO PAZ
ART: CRISTIAN IGLESIAS

DUST

STORY: DREW D. LENHART
ART: LJ PHILLIPS

RX - tinction

STORY: MATT KUND
ART: NOAH RAY

WE TRAVEL

STORY: JULIO PAZ
ART: GREG FLOCH

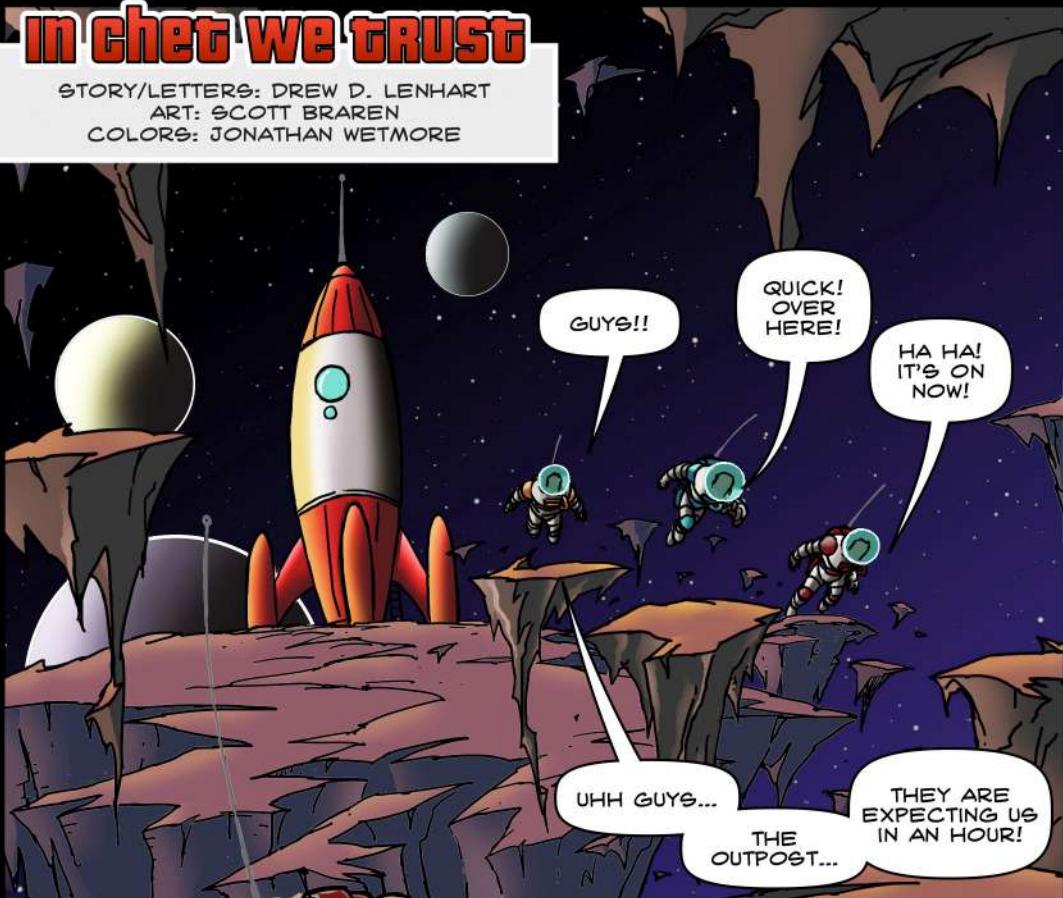
COVER ART: JUAN FLEITES

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LOGO: DREW D. LENHART

IN CHET WE TRUST

STORY/LETTERS: DREW D. LENHART
ART: SCOTT BRAREN
COLORS: JONATHAN WETMORE





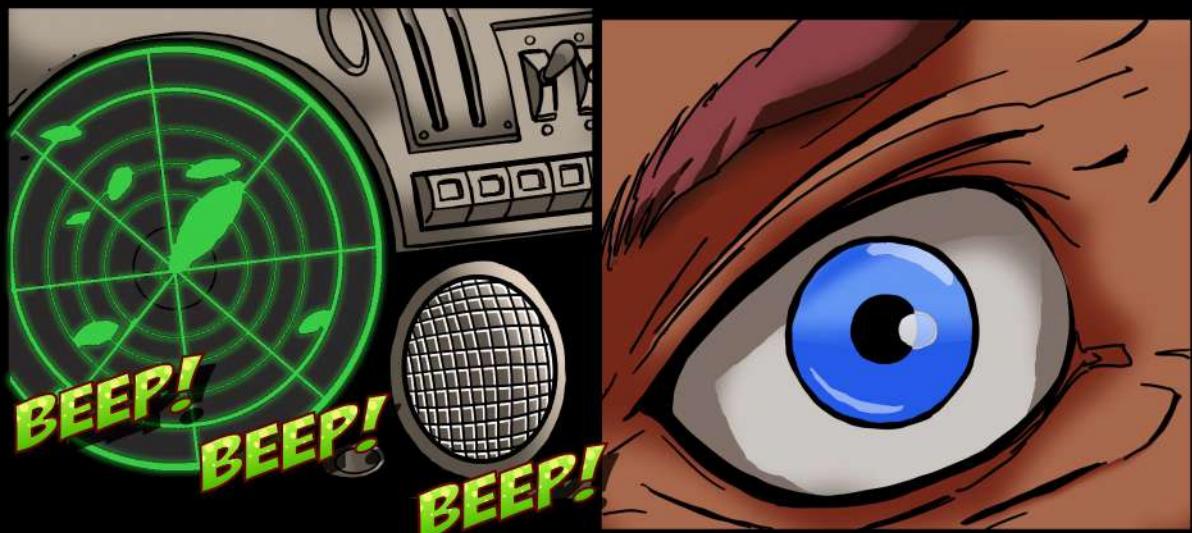




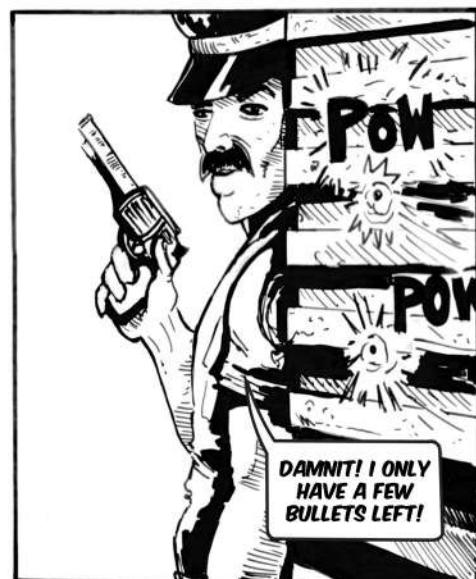


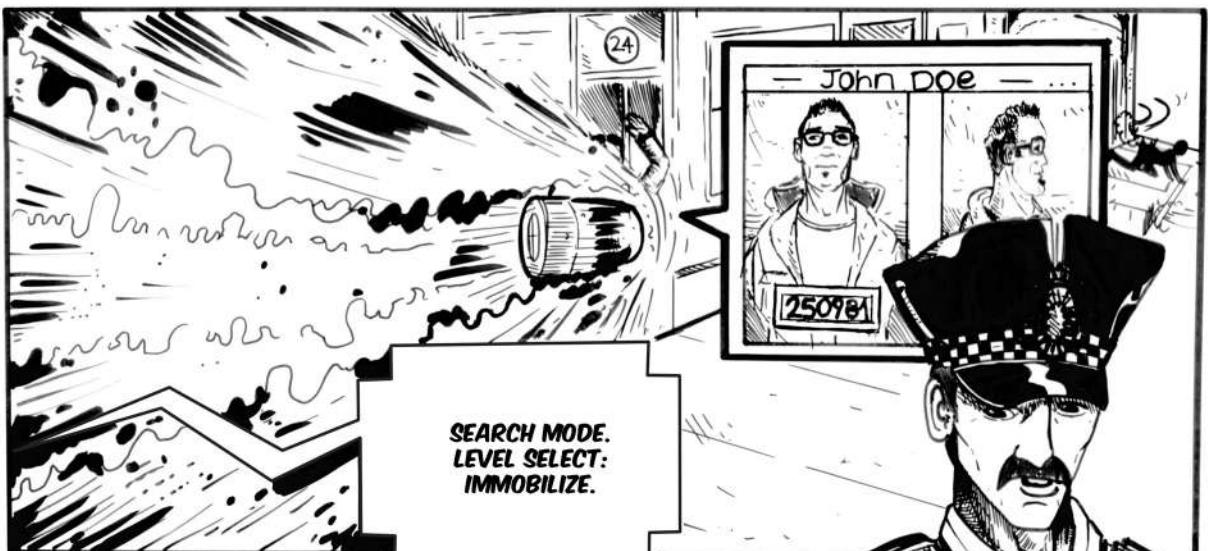
RELAX COMPUTER,
I'M JUST TEACHIN'
THEM A **LESSON**.

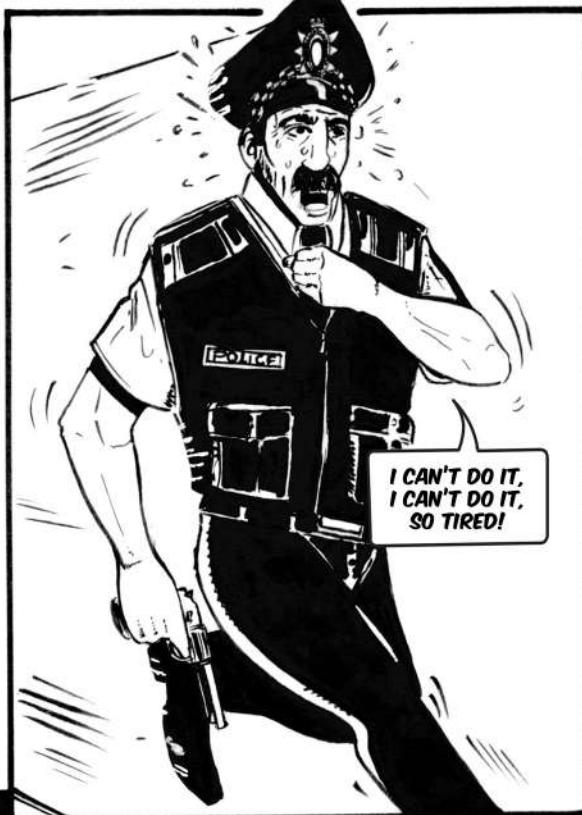
I'LL CIRCLE
BACK.

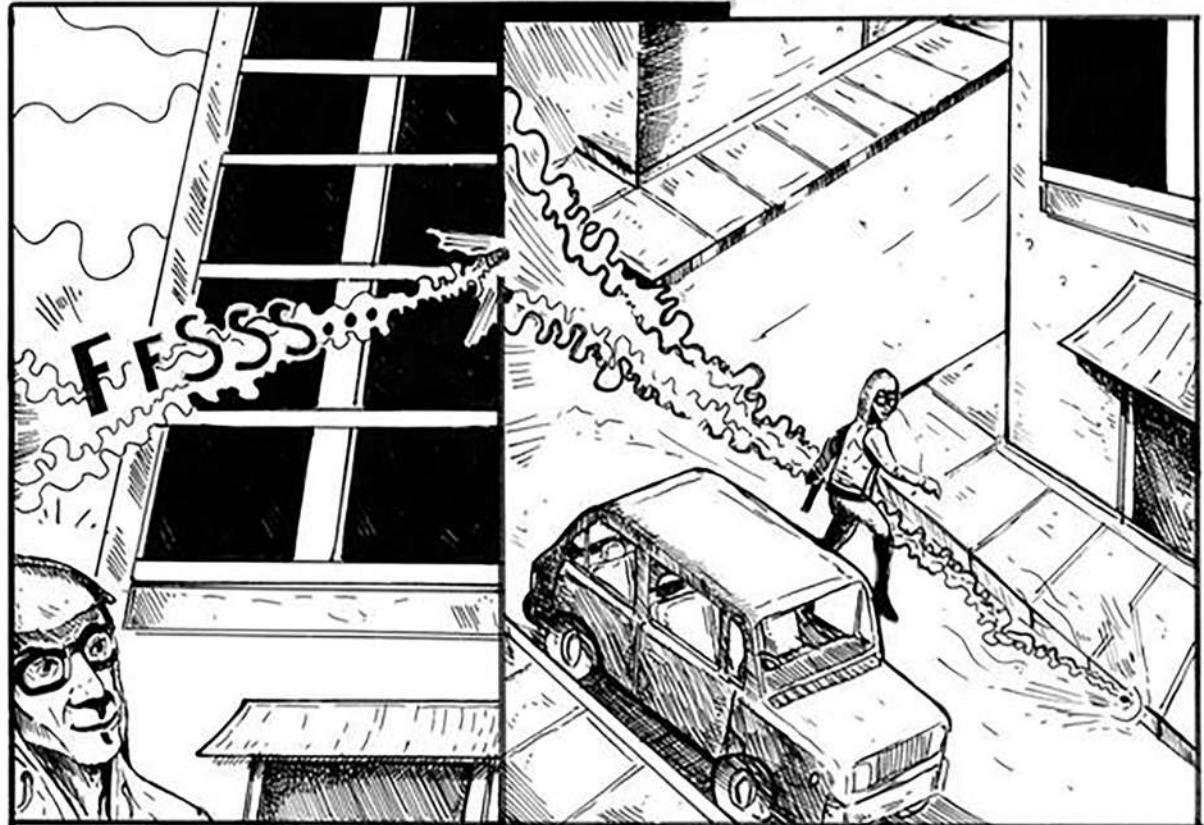
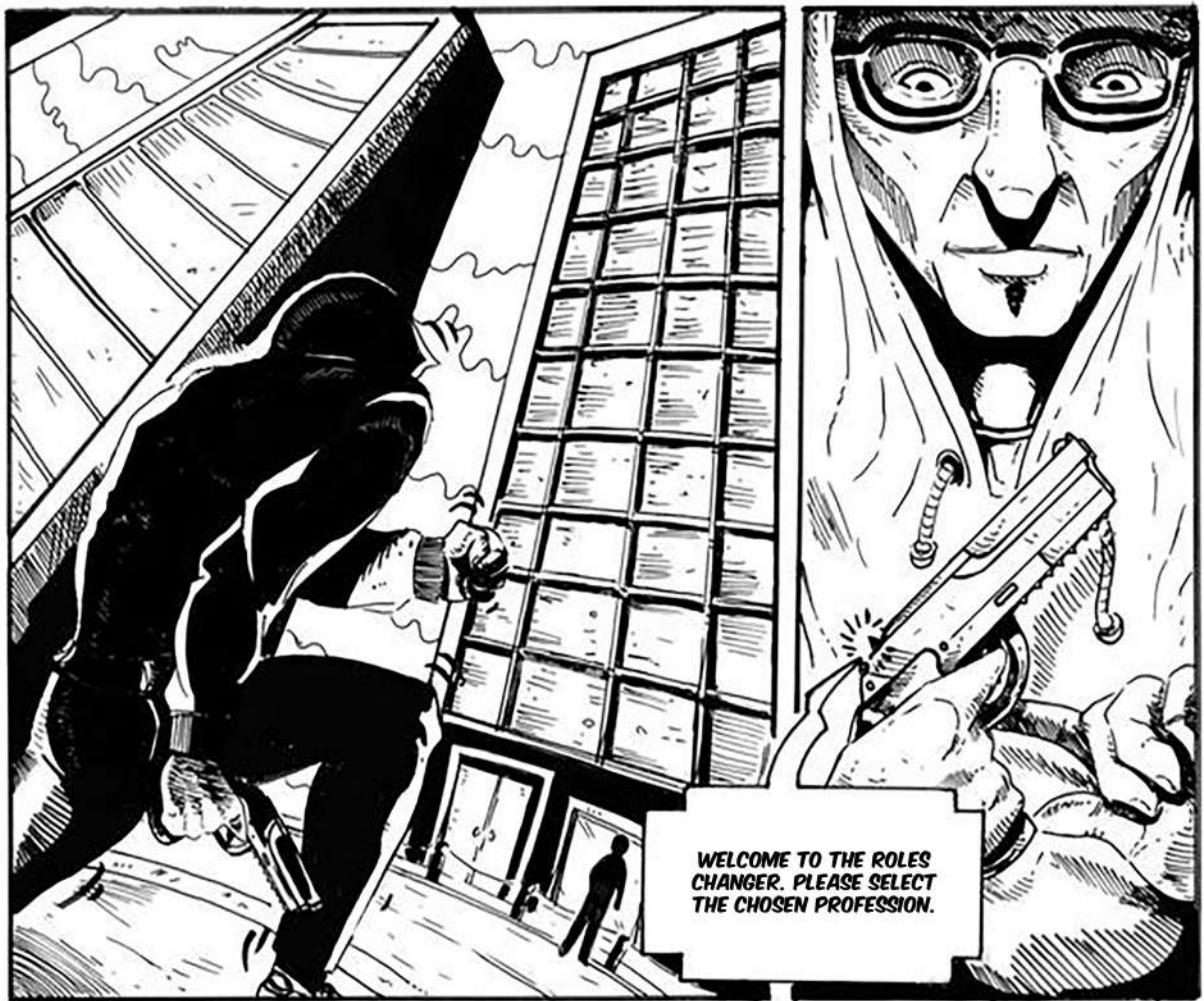


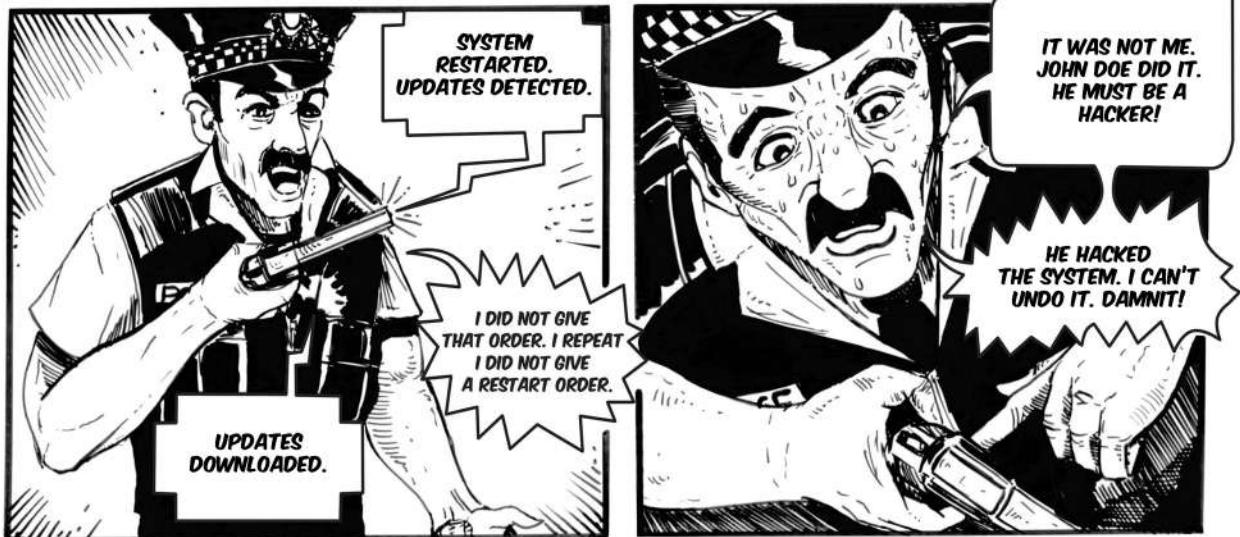
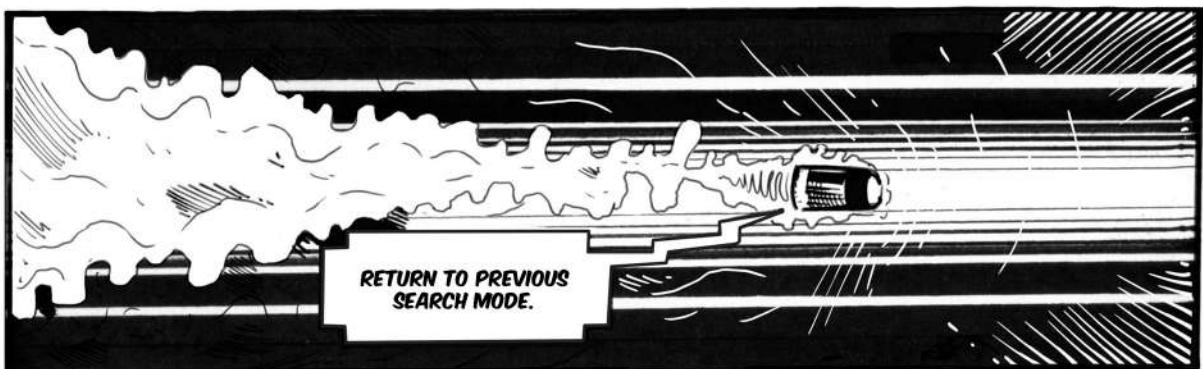
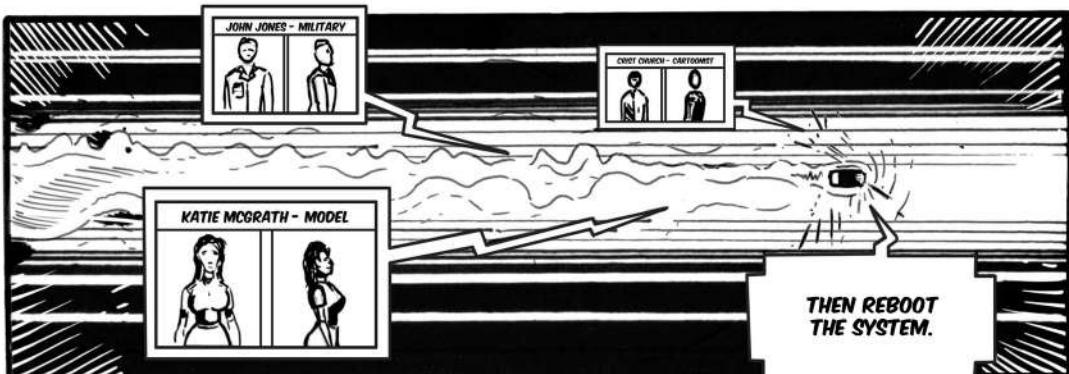


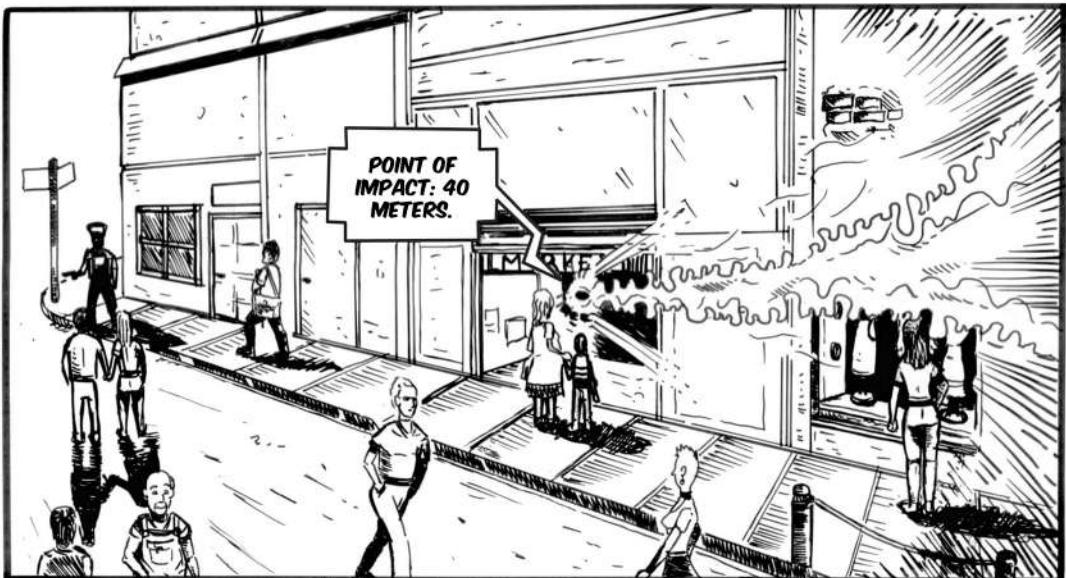
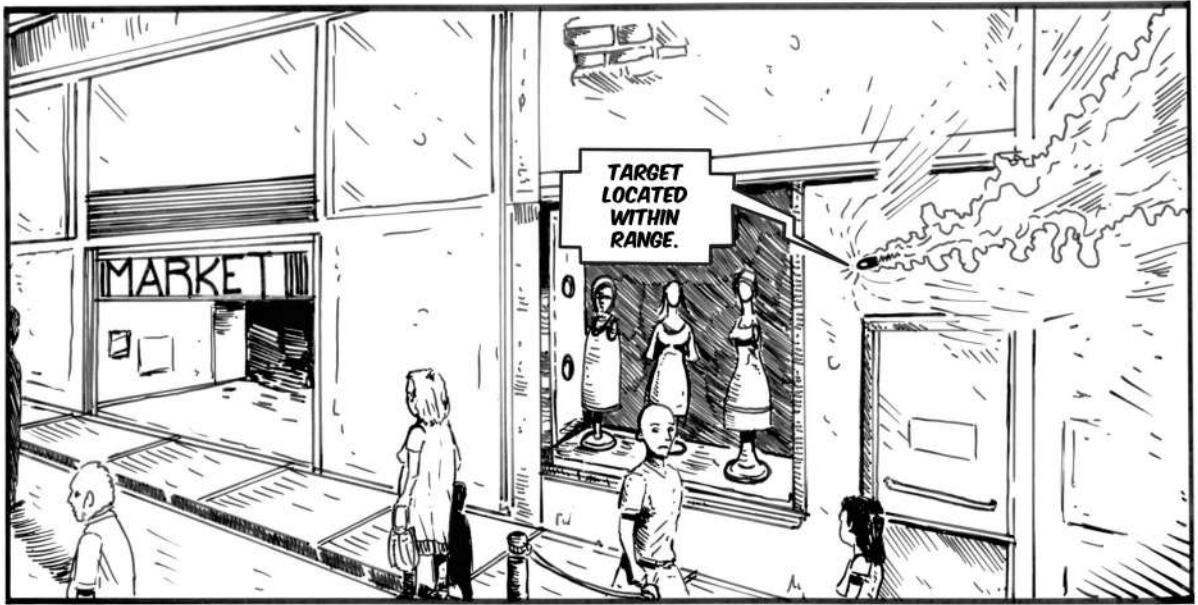












IT'S NOT A
COLD CAN'T BE.

A FEVER. PNEUMONIA...
PLAQUE PERHAPS?

LUNGS ON FIRE.....
MARTIAN DUST BURNS.

WHERE ARE YOU
DOCTOR?

COUGH
COUGH

I CAN HEAR YOUR MUFFLED
WORDS, LAUGHING AND JOKING
IN THE NEXT ROOM.

HURRY, DOC, I'M
NOT WELL!

I SURE NEED
SOME SLEEP.

DUST

STORY: DREW D LENHART
ART: LJ PHILLIPS



DON'T MAKE ME WAIT
LIKE YOU DID LAST TIME.

COUGH-COUGH
COUGH-COUGH
COUGH-COUGH

THE WAIT. ALWAYS
MAKING ME WAIT.

DON'T MAKE
ME WAIT...

.....PLEASE.

SUPPOSED TO FIX MY
EAR LAST TIME.

MY EAR, BEEN HEARING
CONSTANT RINGING
FOR MONTHS NOW.

YOU DIDN'T
FIX ME.

DIDN'T FIX THAT LUMP ON
MY BACK EITHER...BUT
MAYBE IT'S GONE DOWN
SOME.

YOU NEVER
FIX ME.

ALWAYS SAY
I'LL BE FINE.

THAT DUST OUT
THERE CAN KILL YOU.

CLINGS TO OUR SUITS
AND SPREADS THROUGH
THE HABITATS.

IT'S SUCH FINE DUST.
GETS EVERYWHERE FOR
GOD'S SAKE.

COUGH-COUGH

AIR FILTERS
CAN'T KEEP UP.





IT KILLED MY BOSS.
PERHAPS I'M NEXT?



DUST IS THE
SILENT KILLER.

BEGINS WITH
THE DUST.



IT COATS THE LUNGS
OVER TIME...

SOME PEOPLE HEAR A
PERPETUAL RINGING
LASTING DAYS.

....GRADUALLY
BUILDING.



THEN THE COLD STARTS,
THE SICKNESS, THE PLAGUE.

COUGH
COUGH

WOAH
THERE, BOSS,
YOU OK?



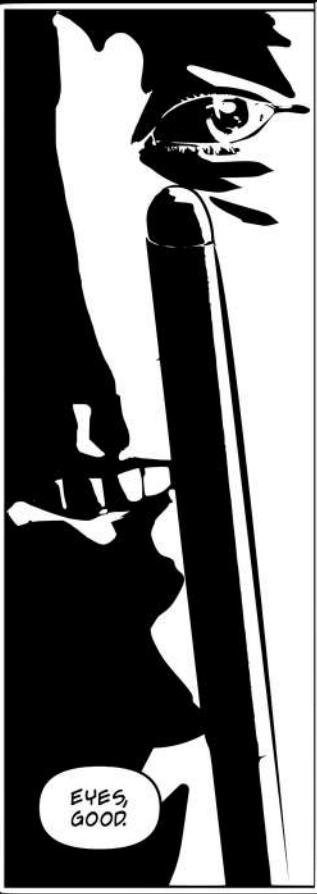
DUST THE
SILENT KILLER.



FINALLY.



YOUR SELF-IMPORTANT
ATTITUDE MAKES ME SICK.
YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING.



WHAT, WHAT IS IT, DOC?
WHY ARE YOU GETTING OUT
THOSE TWEEZERS?

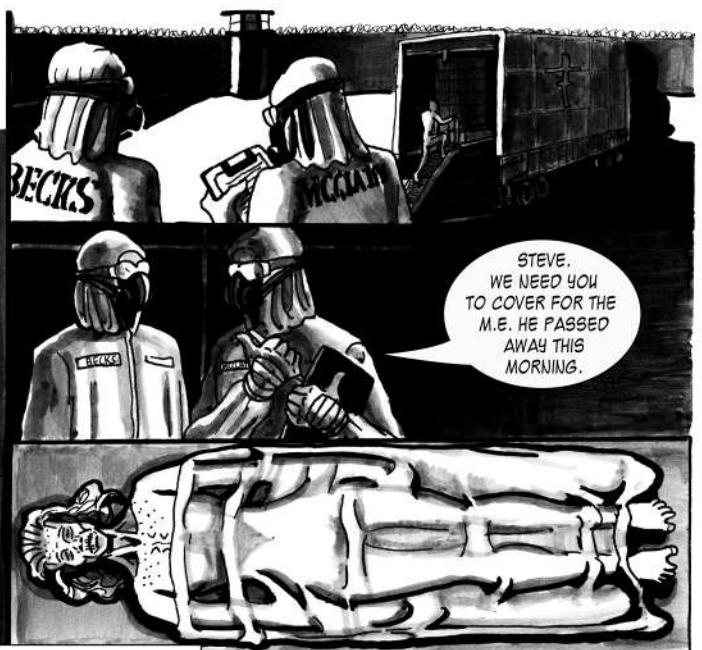


WOULD YOU
PREFER A SUCKER
OR A STICKER?



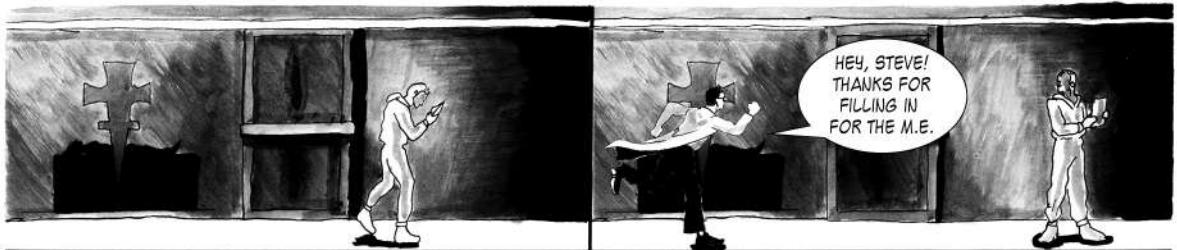
RX - tinction

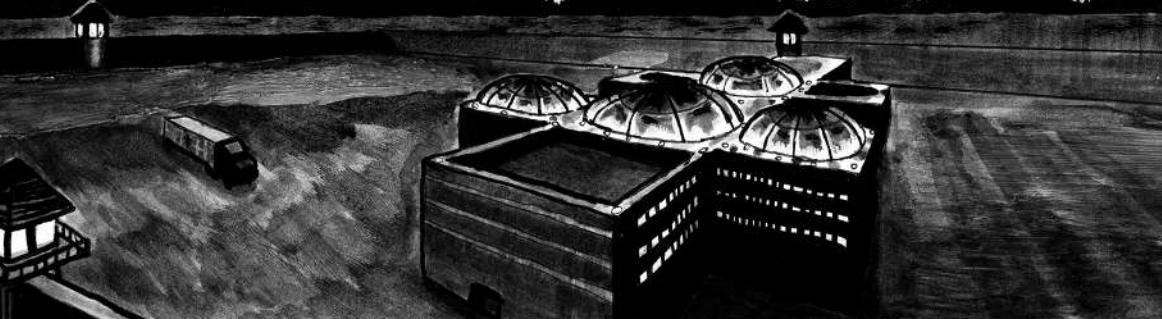
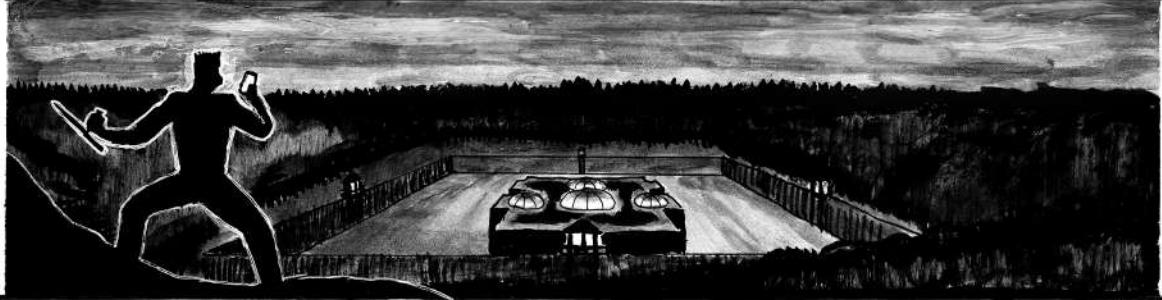
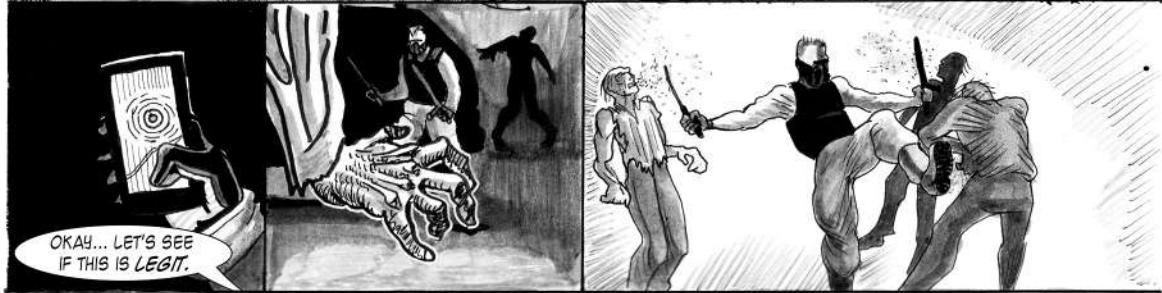
Matt Kund Noah Ray

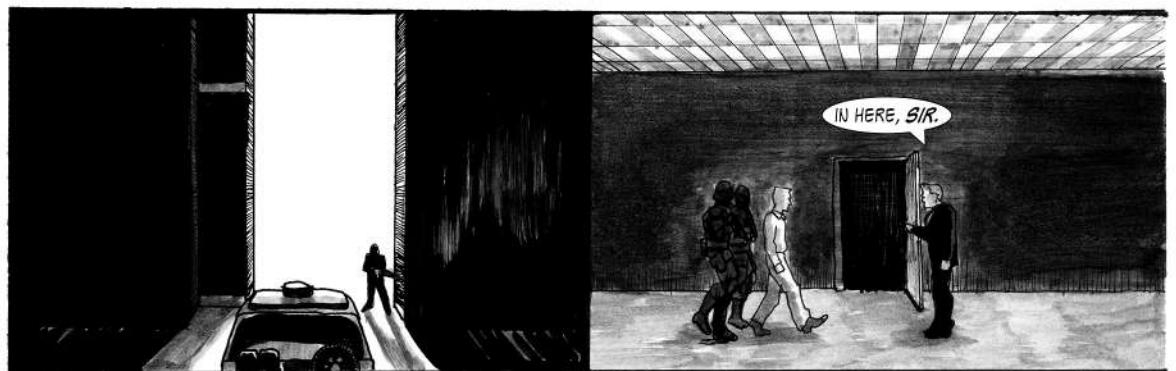
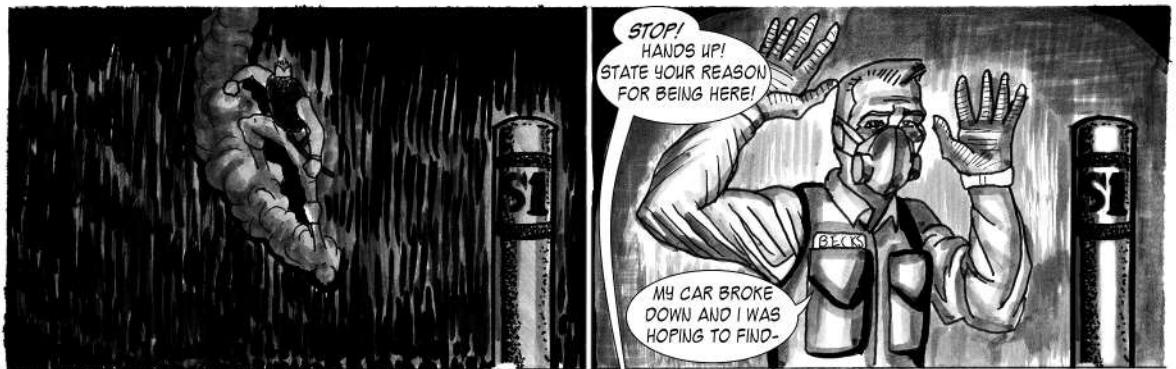


THIS IS STEVE BECKS.
DATE: 1/19/57
CONDUCTING AN EXAM
OF AN UNKNOWN FEMALE
FOUND 36 HOURS AGO.
BODY SHOWS NORMAL
SIGNS OF DETERIORATION:
ORGANS BLACKENED AND
BREAKING APART...
WAIT. WHAT'S THIS?











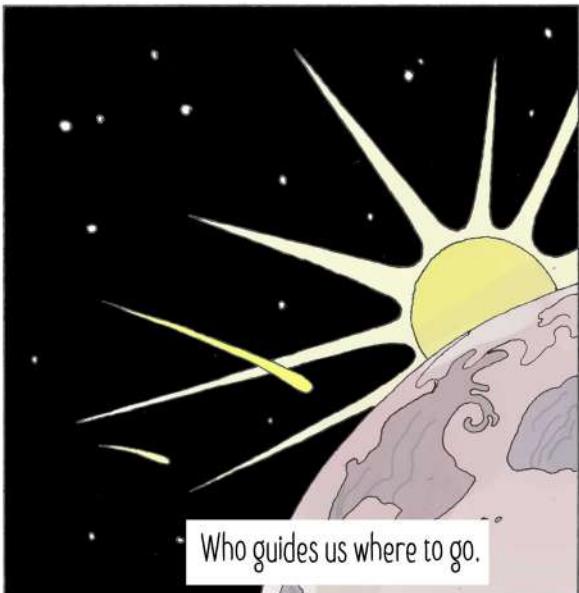


We travel.
Always we travel

WE TRAVEL
Write: Julio Paz
Art:Greg Floc'h



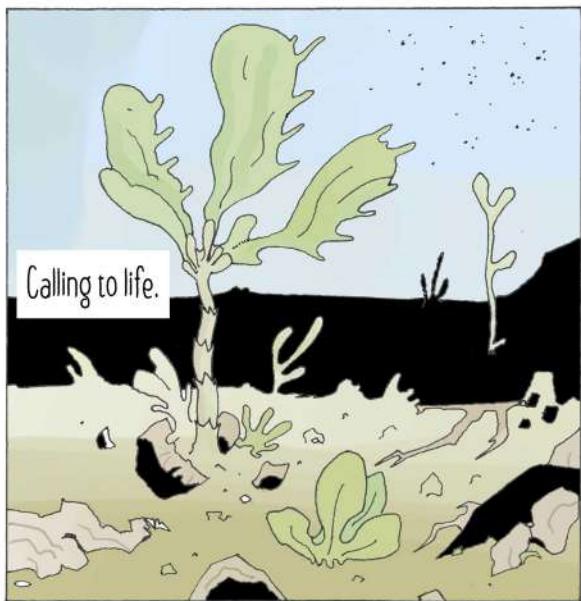
In proximity of this light.



Who guides us where to go.



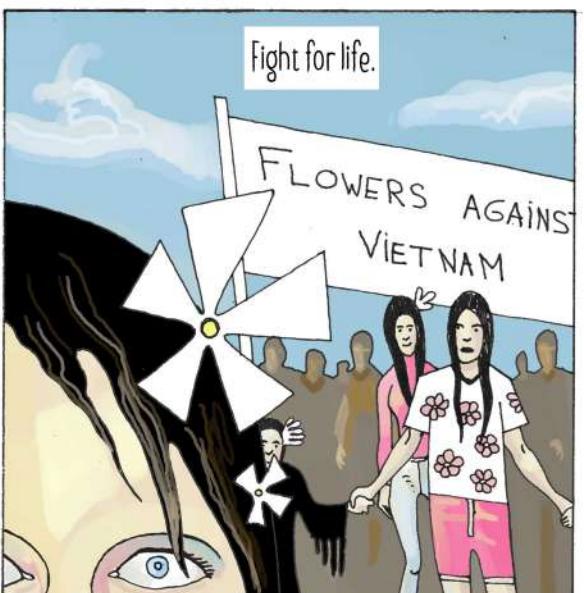
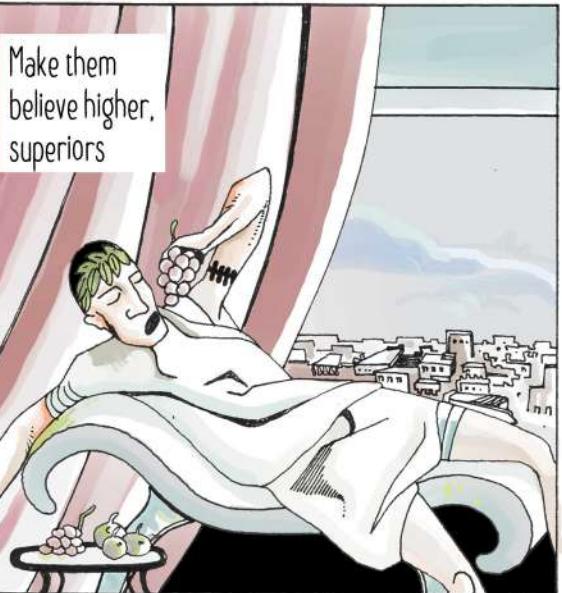
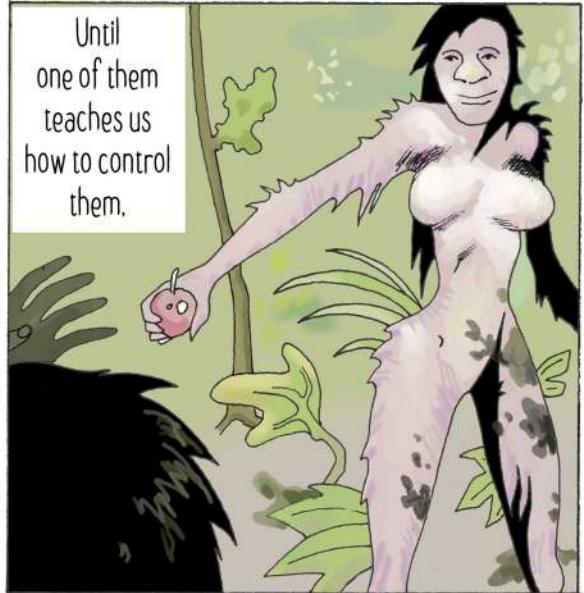
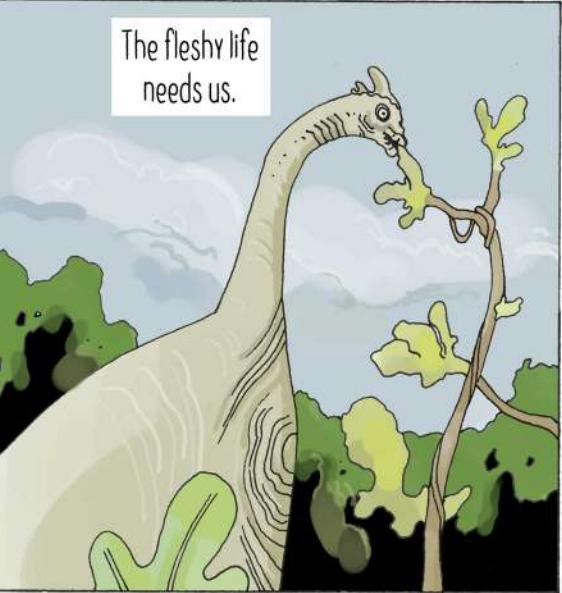
We spread us.

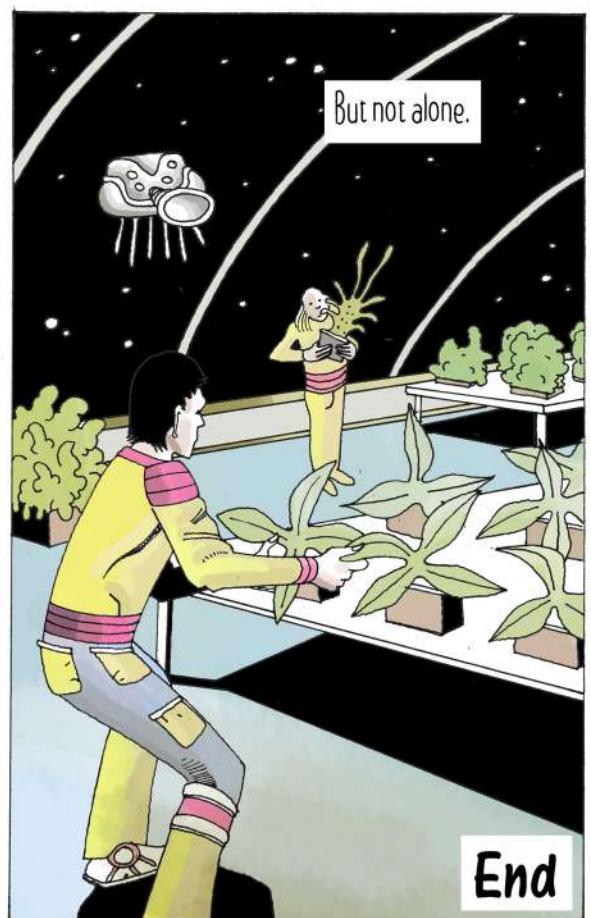
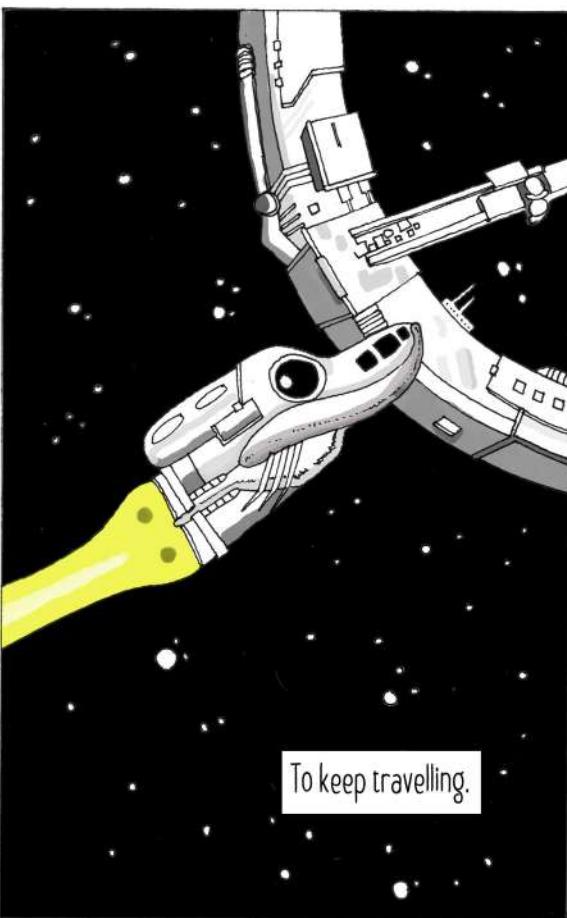
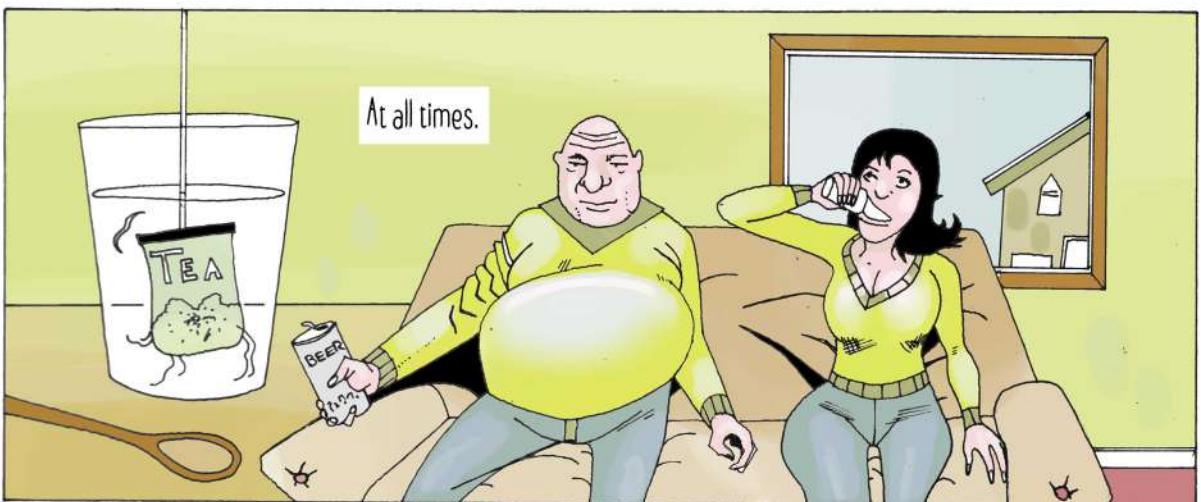


Calling to life.

The fleshy life
needs us.

Until
one of them
teaches us
how to control
them.





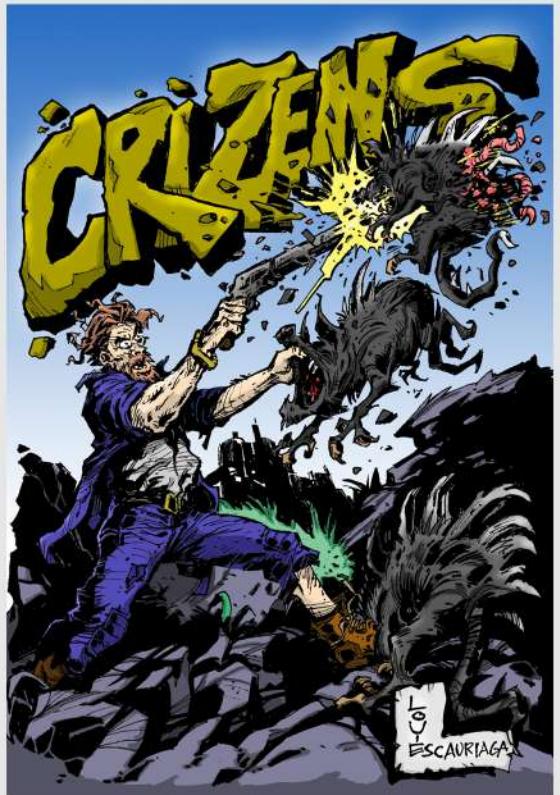
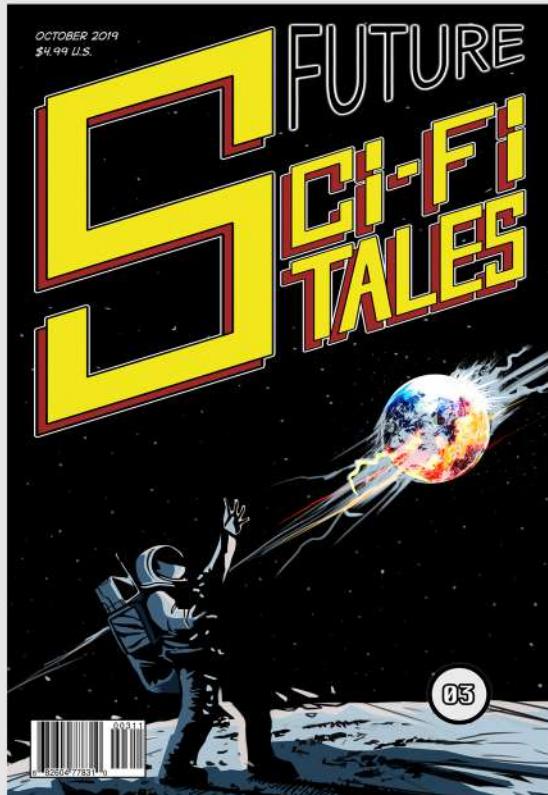
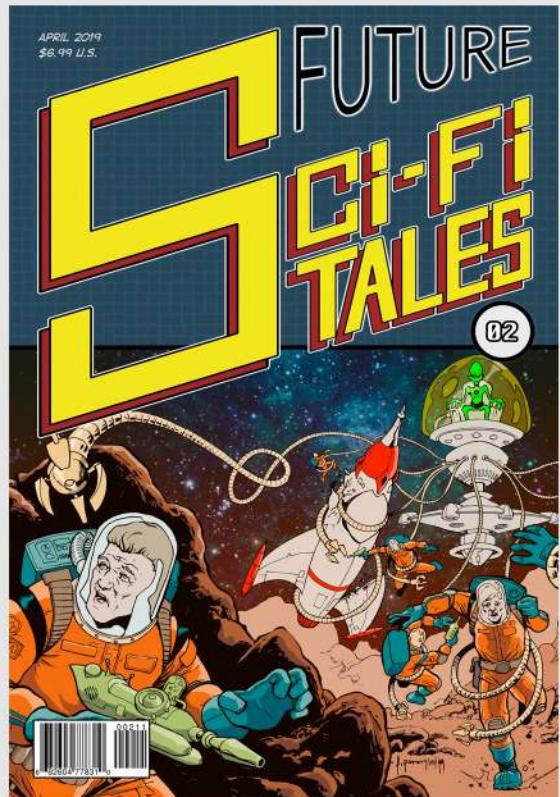
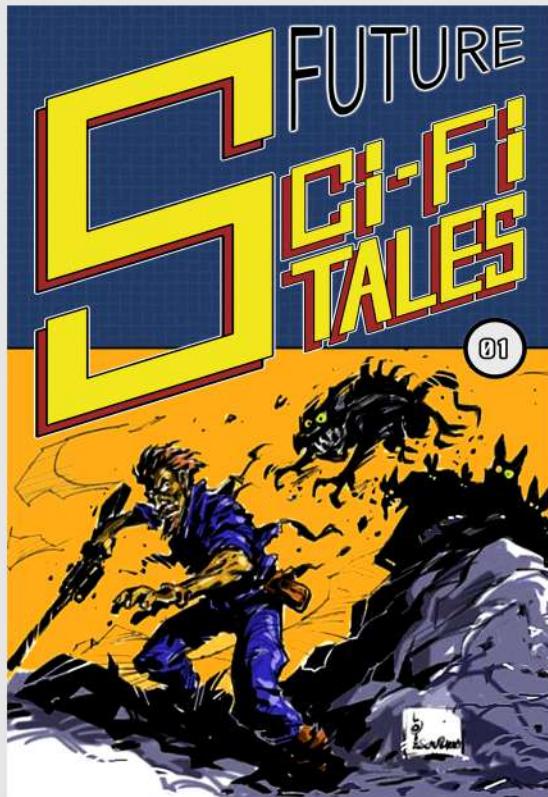
COMING SOON IN 2020!



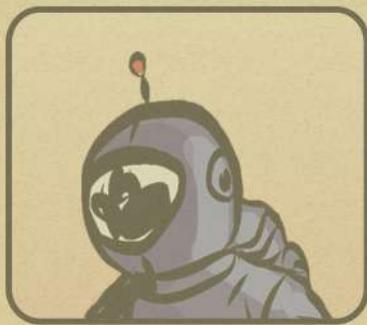


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