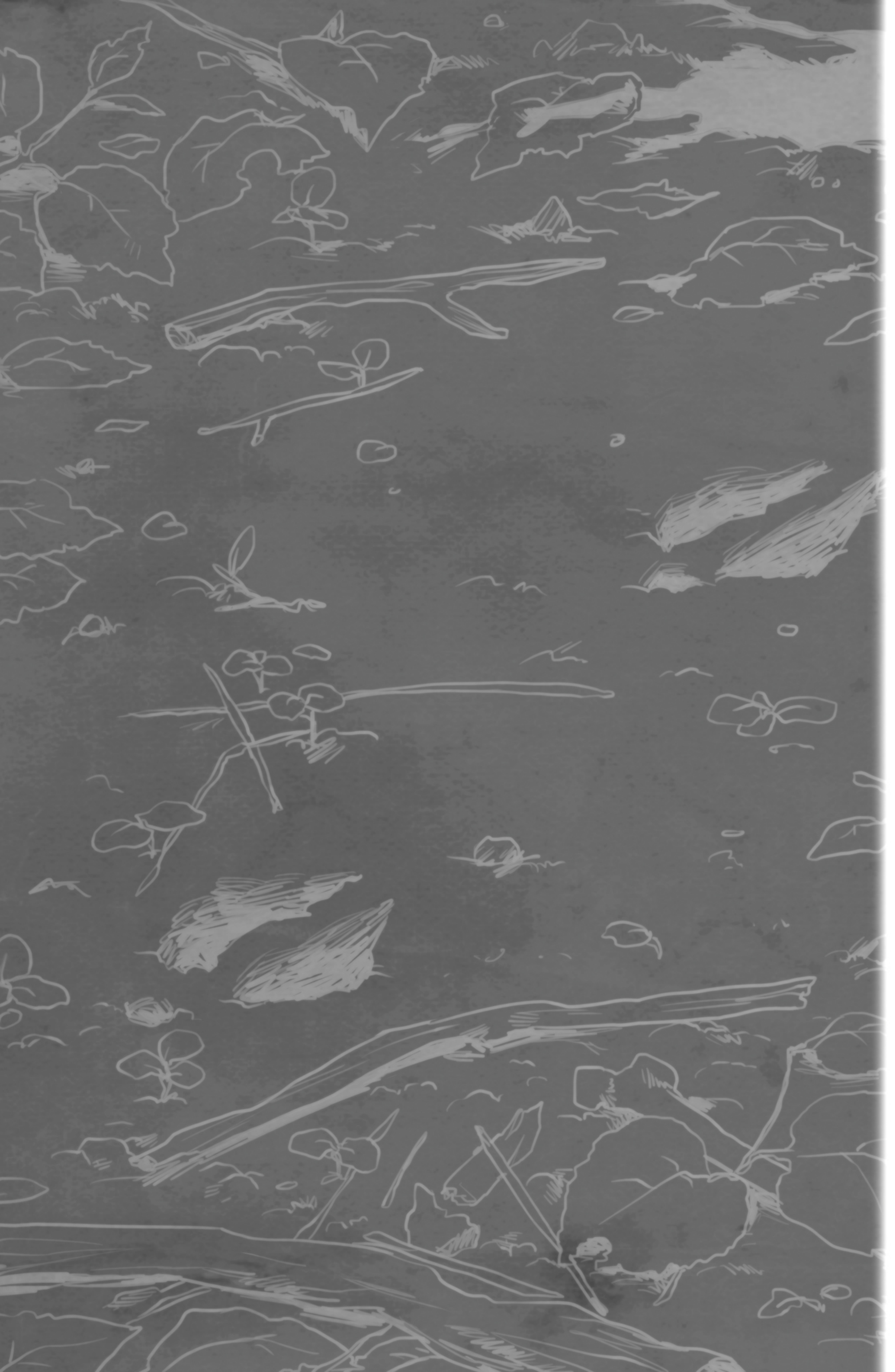


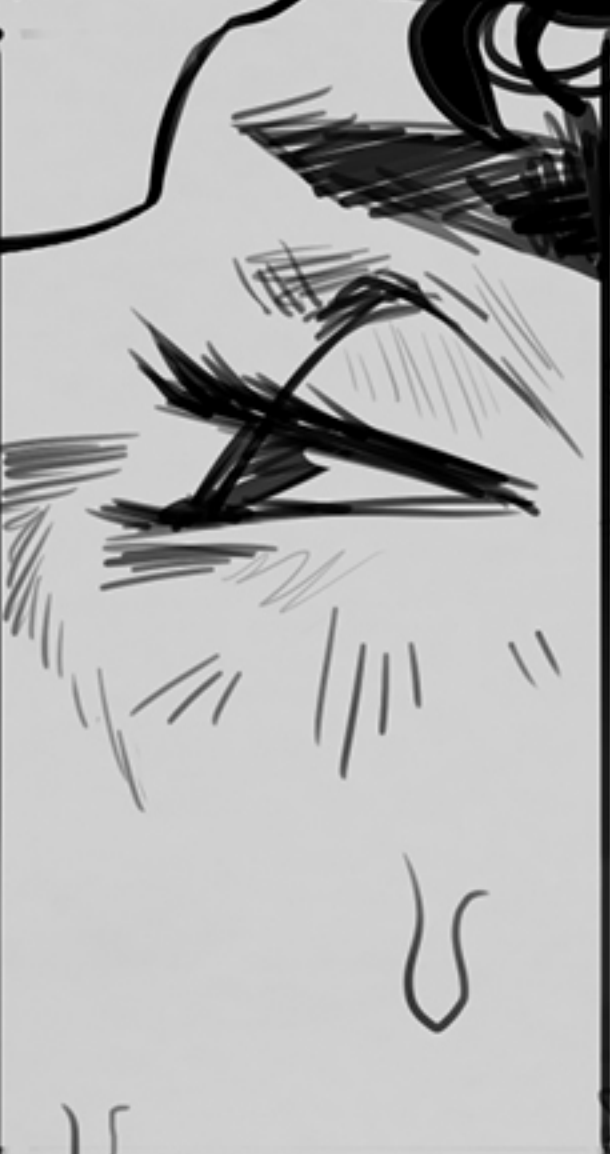
WAYFINDING

WAYFINDING

A M/M Hannigram comic

18+

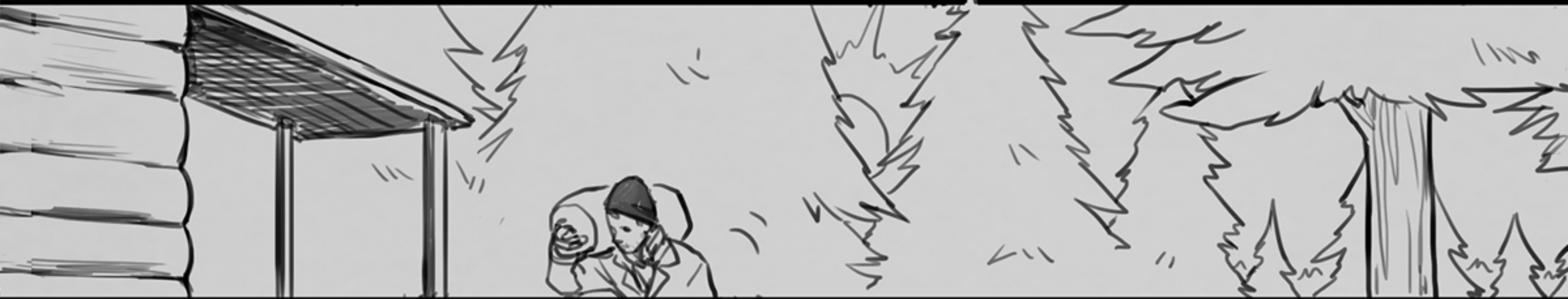




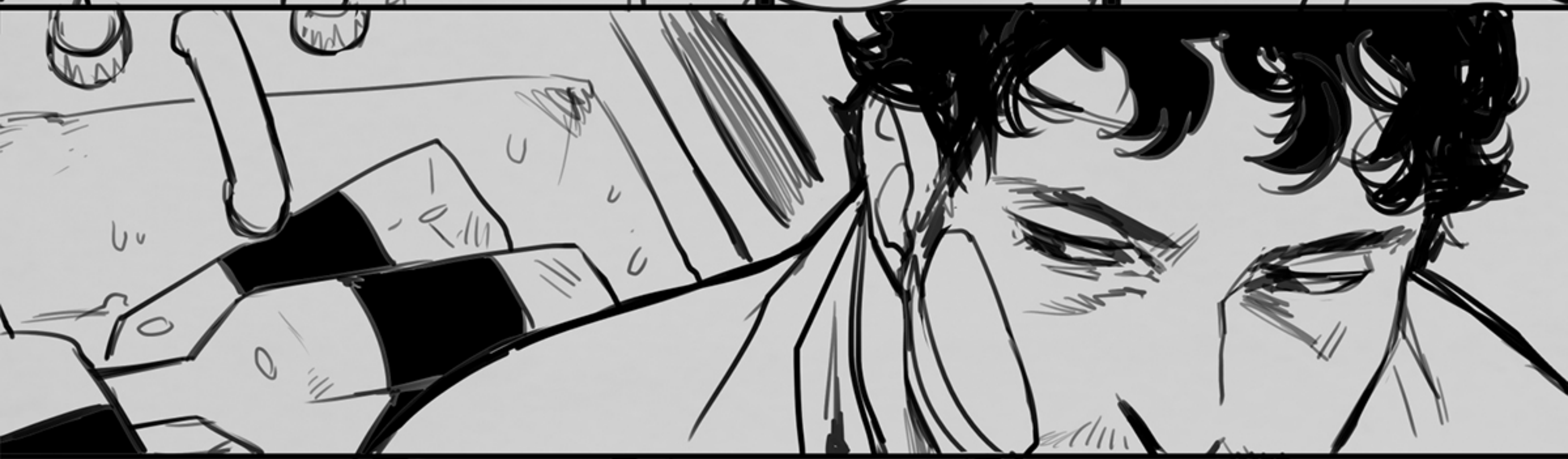


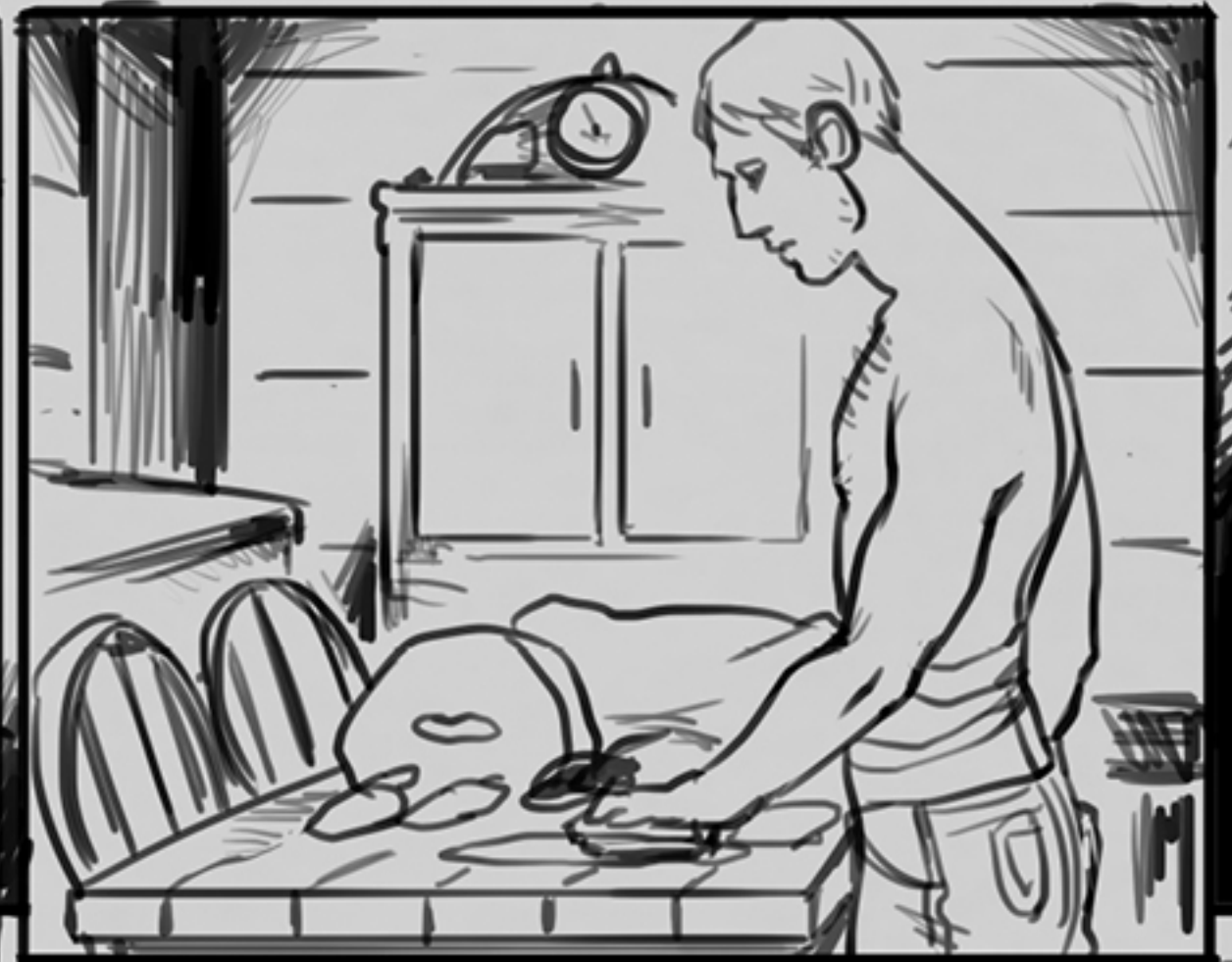
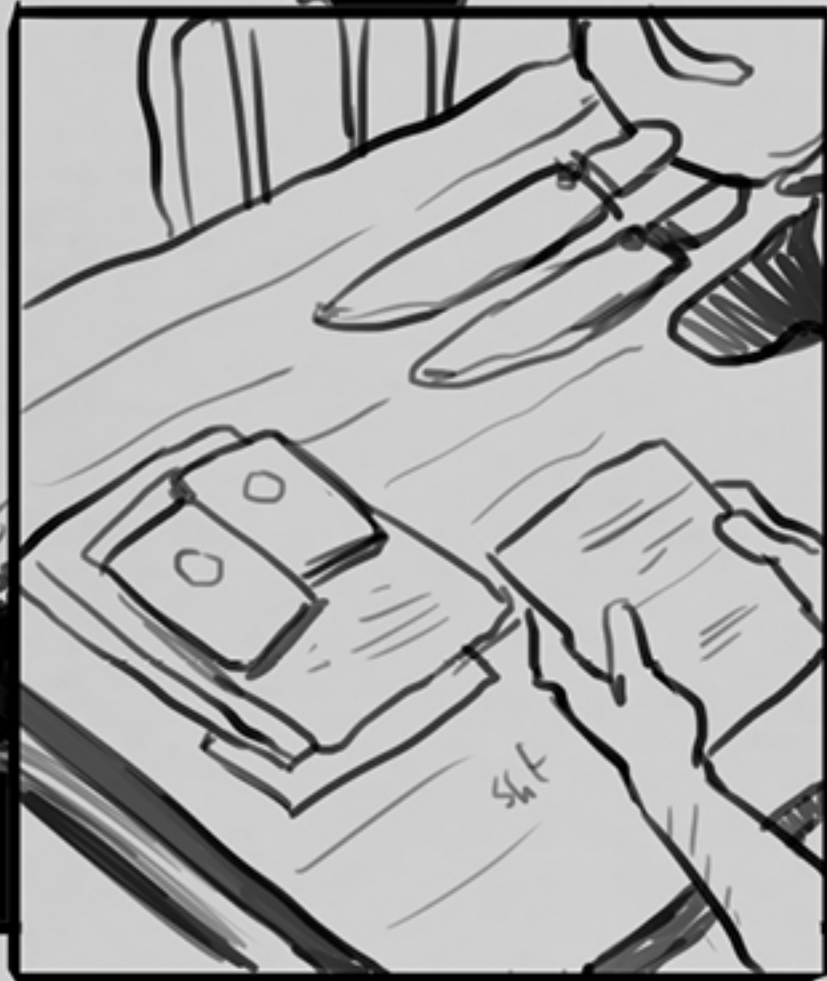
















I thought it couldn't be so simple.


Because there's always been a game, with you.

I didn't expect you to lay it all out on the table like this.




You see me clearly,


and the result is that you are beyond my reach.



You realized you couldn't manipulate me by any other means, or at least non-damaging ones. So your last resort is complete honesty and devotion.




I would have wanted to give that to you anyways.



What is human interaction but manipulation?

Still a manipulation.




People have always manipulated to get what they want. Even affection and trust. The average person plays the simplest game: give what you wish to receive.


Surely you cannot fault me for doing what people do.



It's below you.



I have run out of options.



You must be really desperate.



You're transparent.



If I tried to kill you right now, you would let me.



You *debase* yourself, because you have *nothing else*.



When I fog myself with alcohol...



it's easy to forget that I've already made up my mind.





I knew it was too late the minute we came out of the sea.



I knew I wouldn't be strong enough to try again.



Will-

No matter what happened.

No matter what you did to me.



But then you went and...

You could have done anything to me, but you chose this.



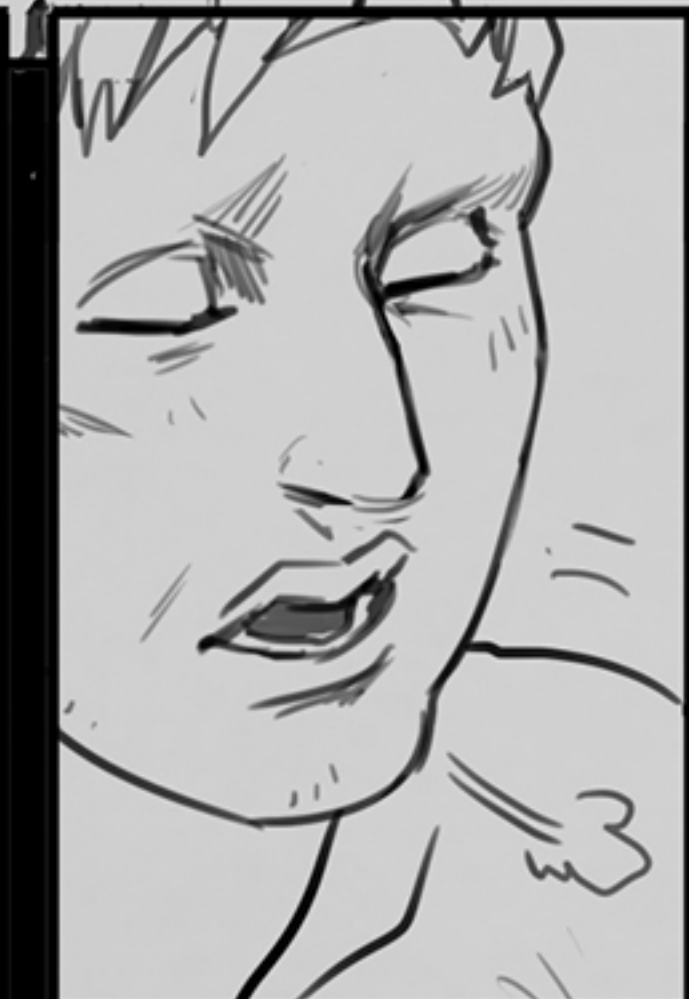
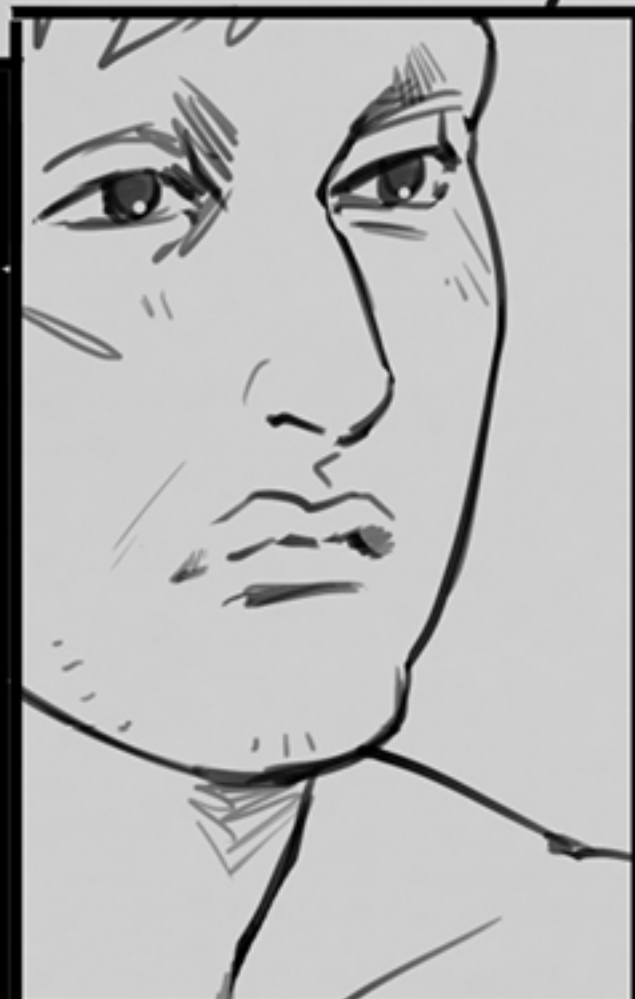
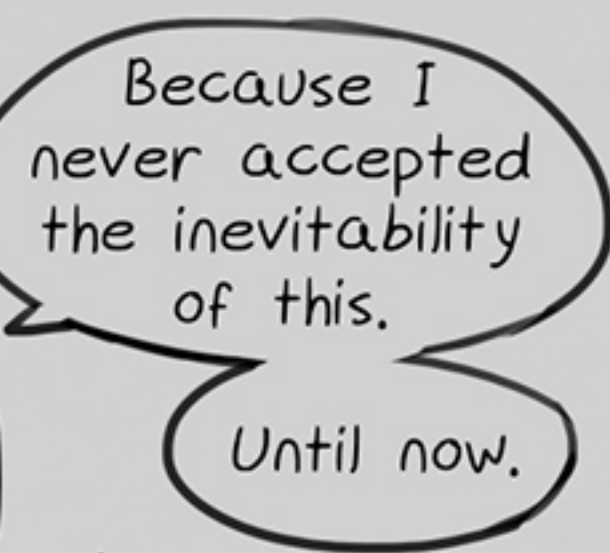
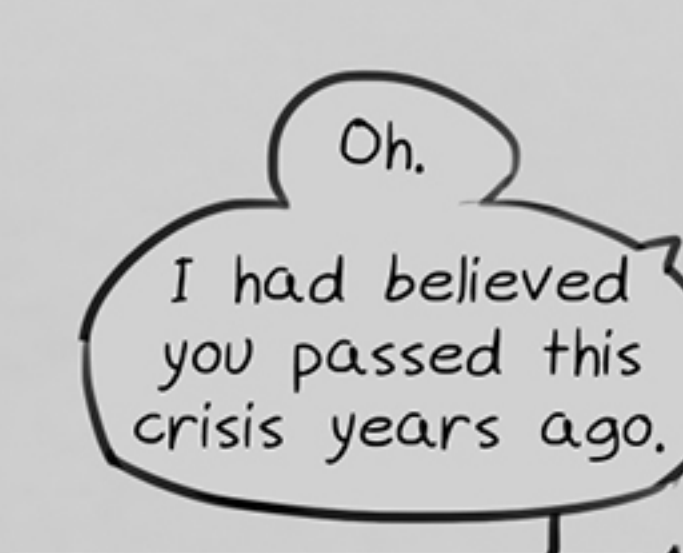
Perhaps I chose this to get the result I wanted.

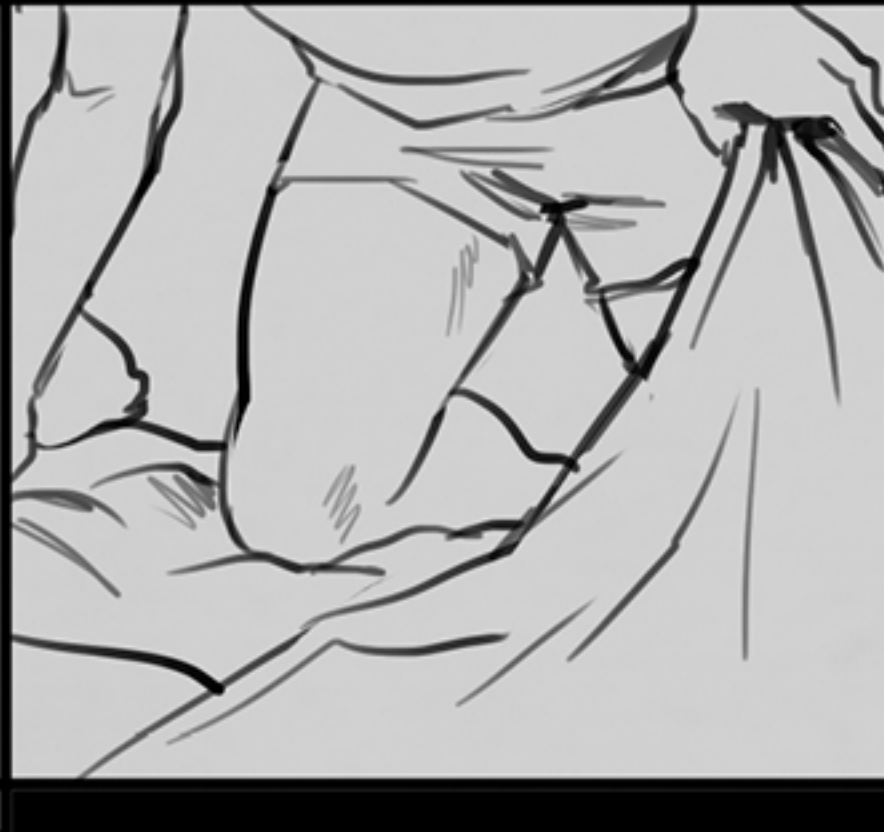
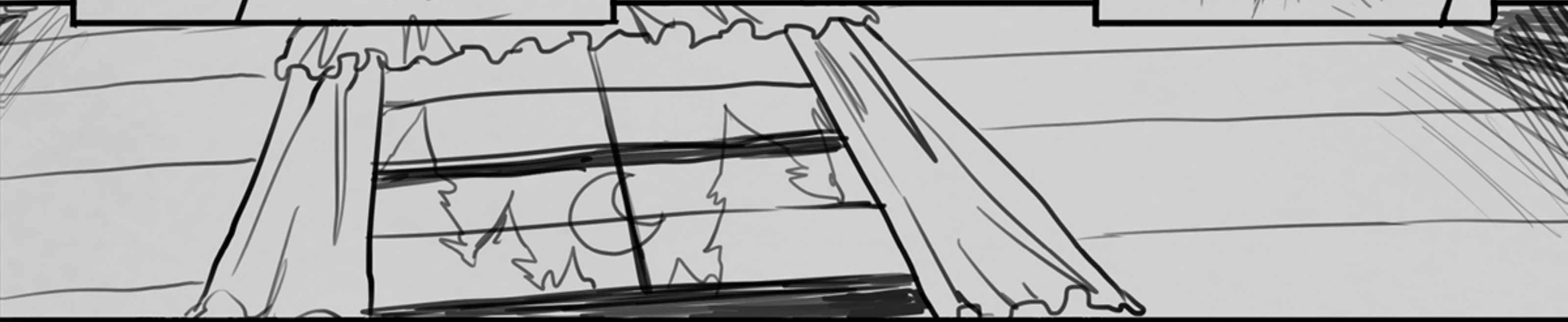
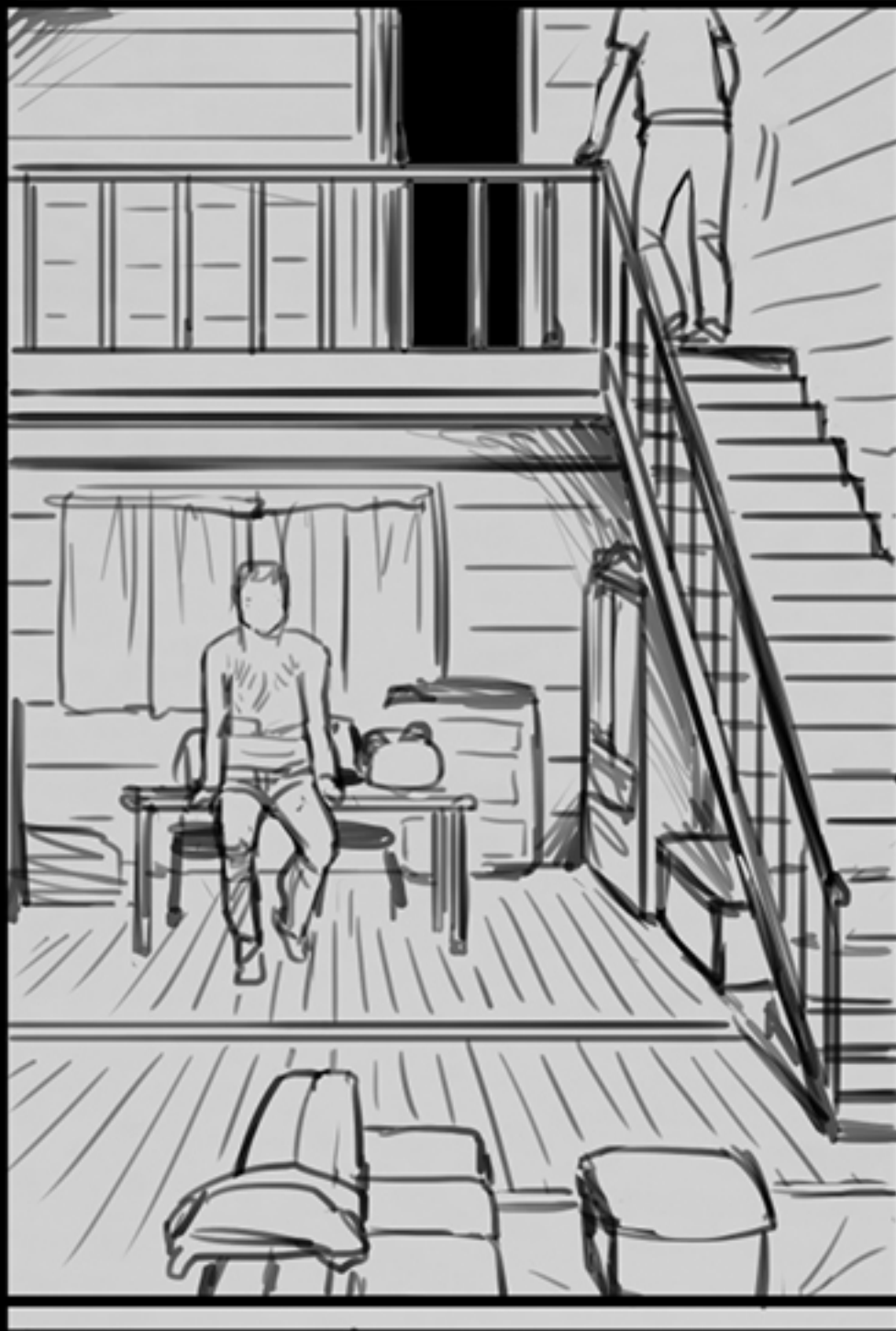


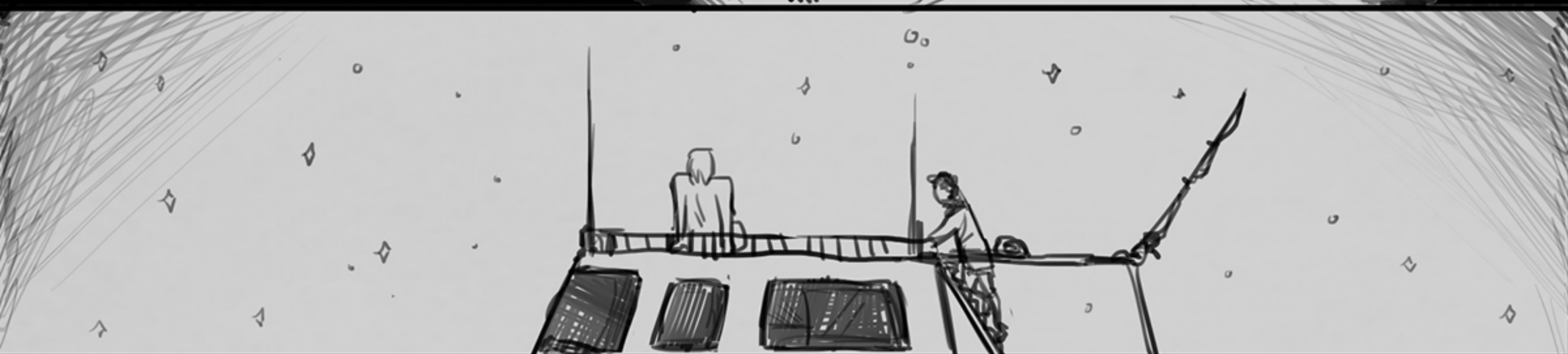
You thought I was going to leave you.

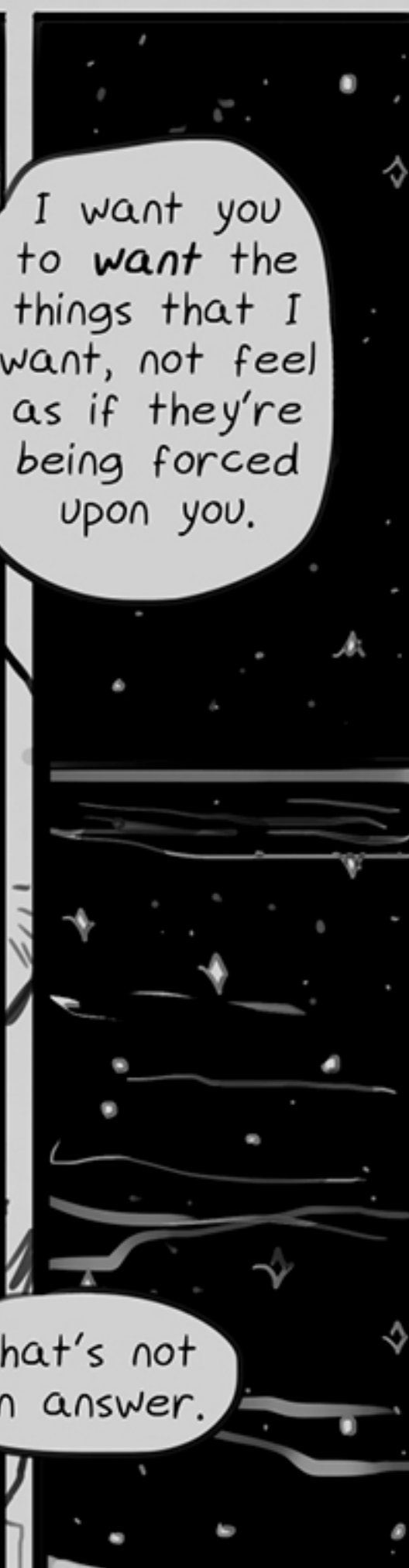
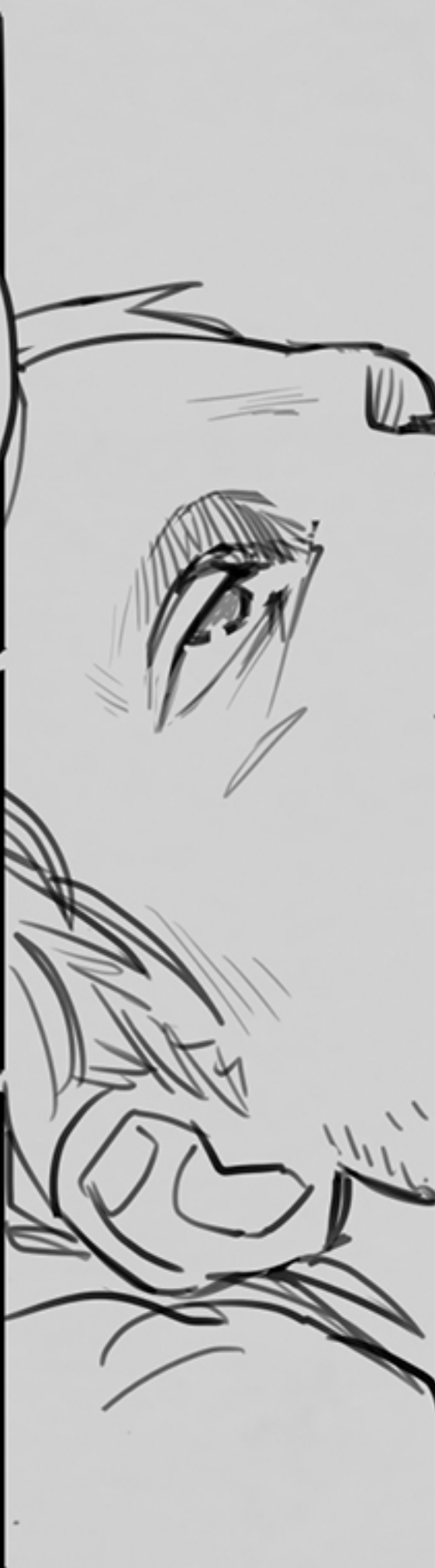
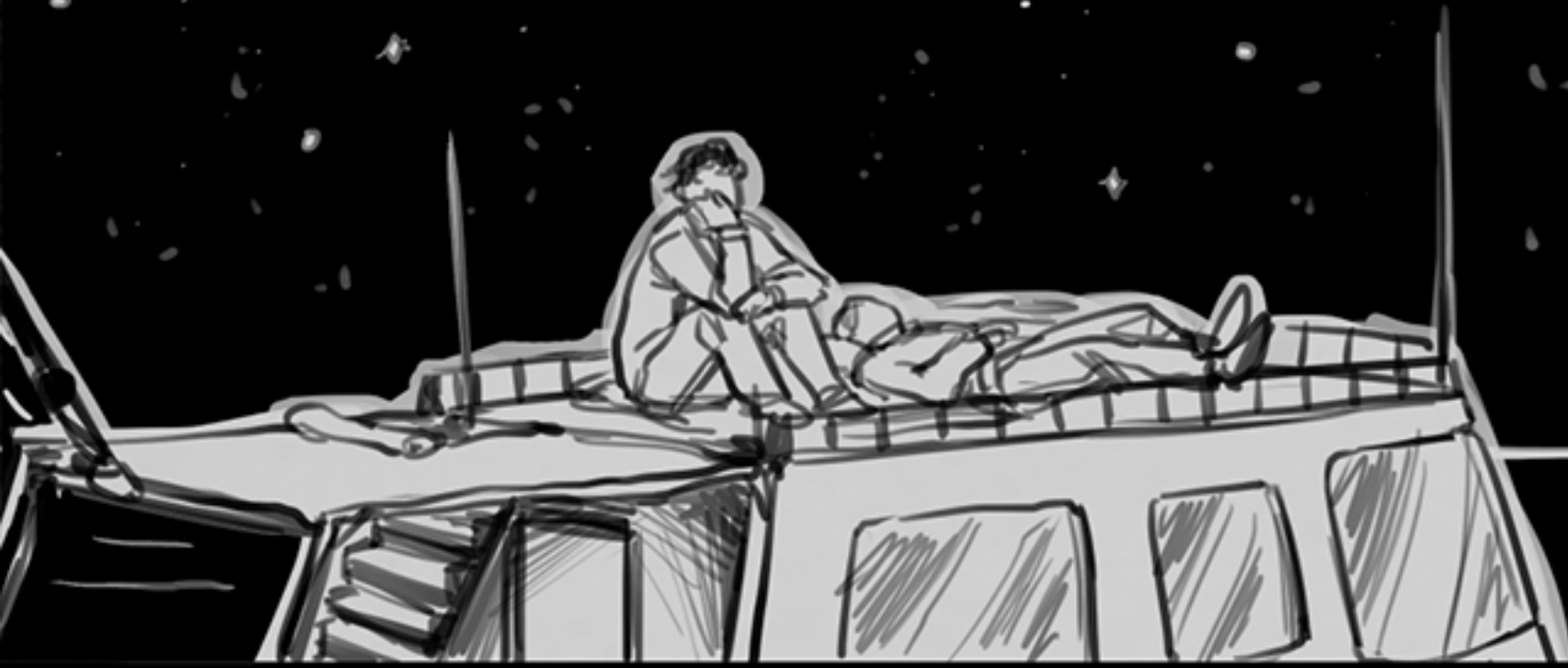














If you had tried to kill me again, you would have most likely succeeded.

If you had tried to leave me, alive and alone...

But if I had just tried to walk away...

After much reflection, I believe I might have... reacted poorly.



I would have probably killed us both.

Would probably still...



Then why pretend I have any free will in this situation.

I need you with me. Beyond that I will not force you to do anything.

We can live how you like.



Would you stop killing?



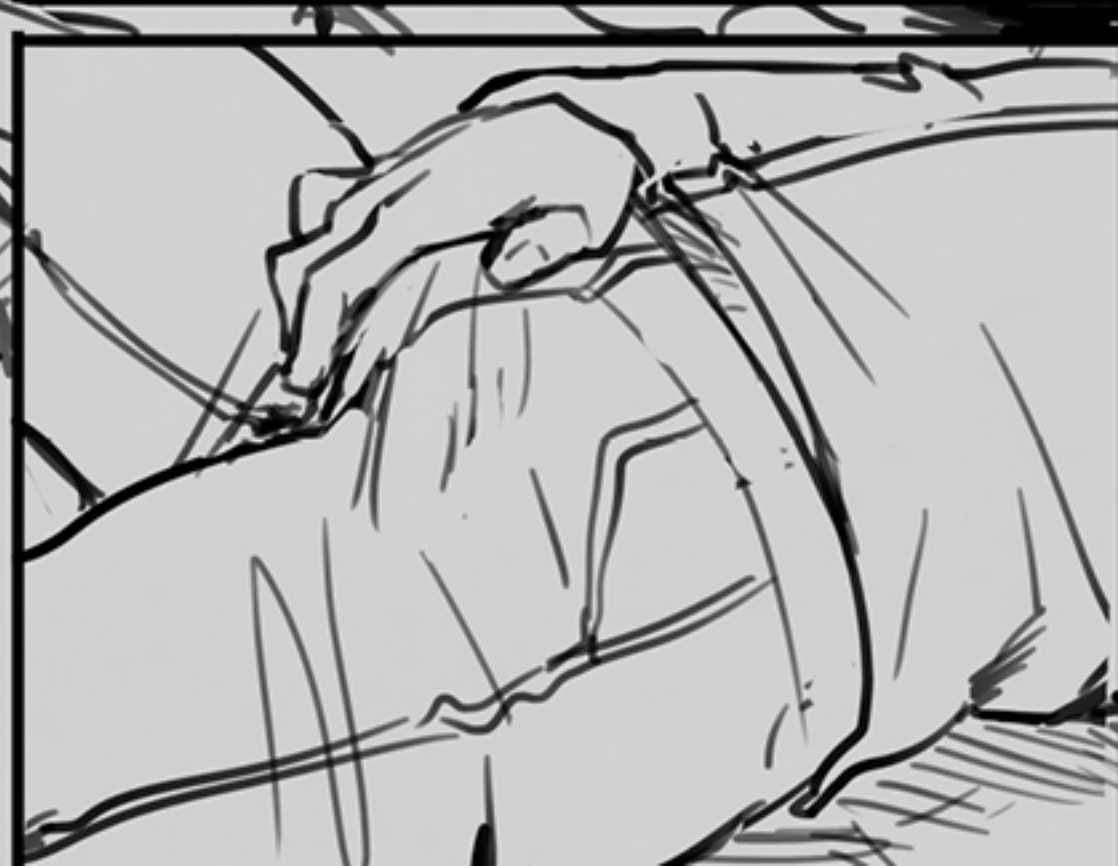
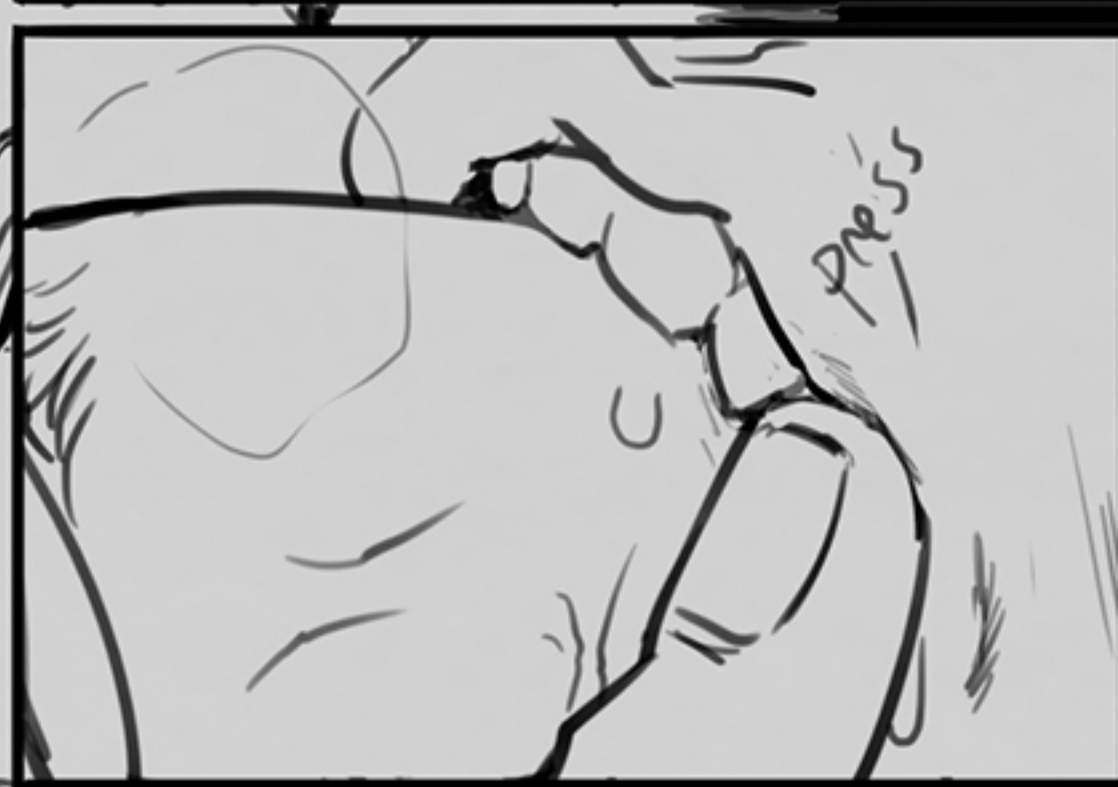
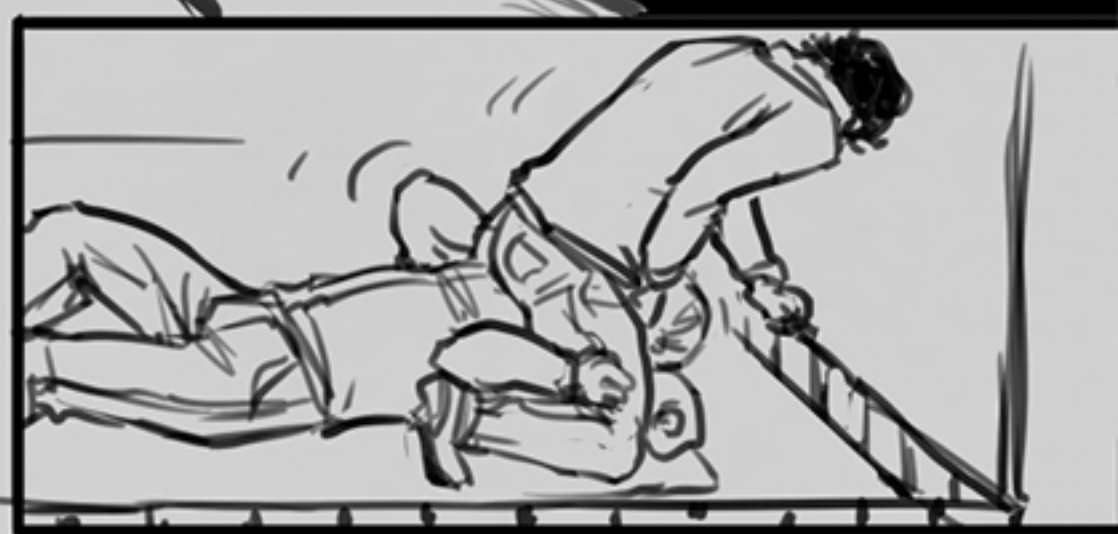
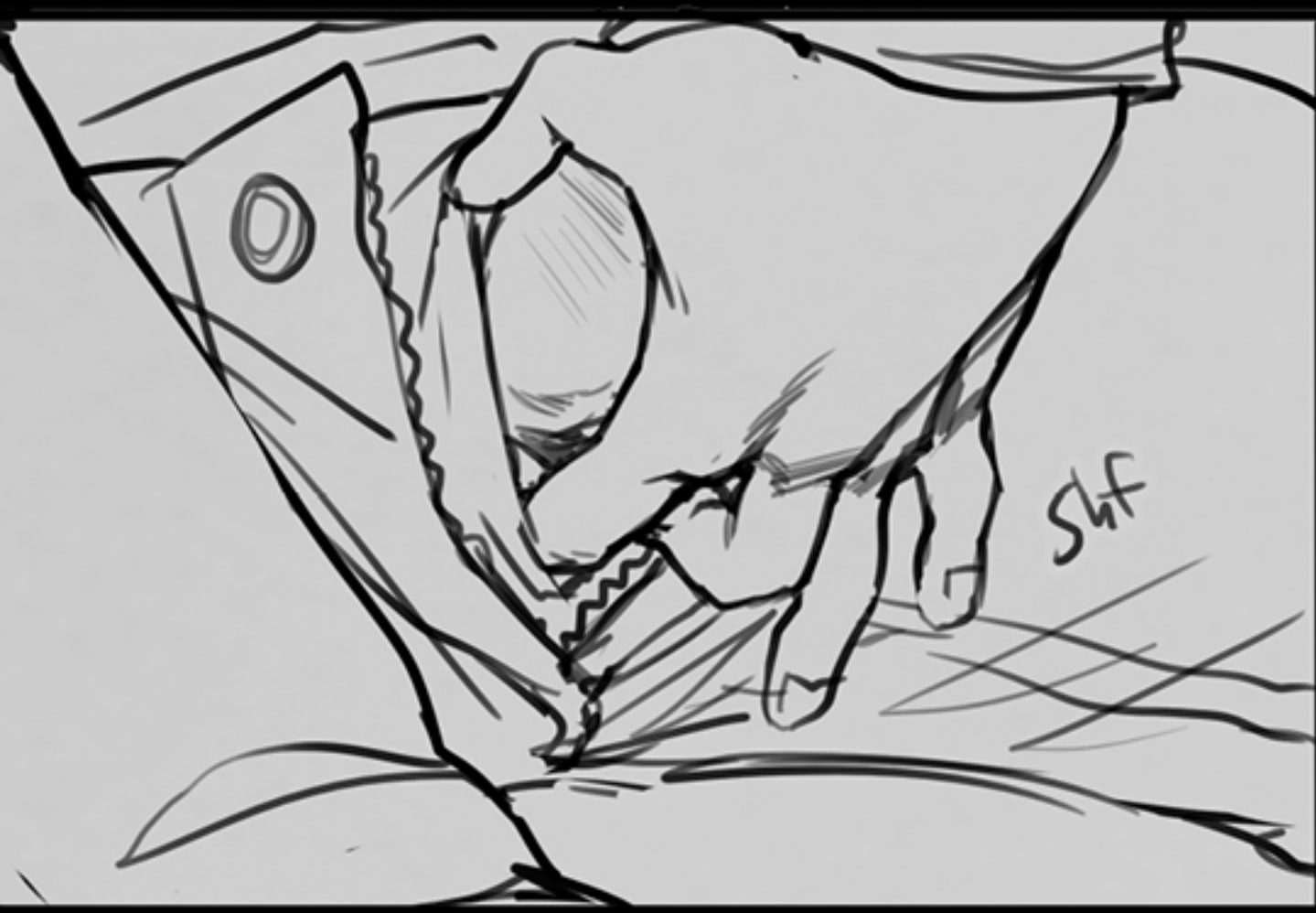
I would.

I would remake myself completely.

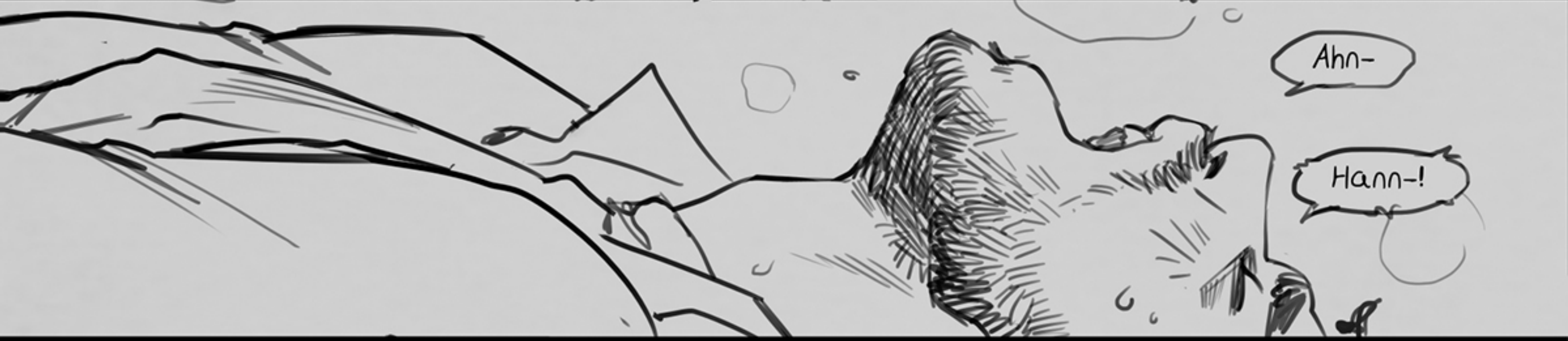
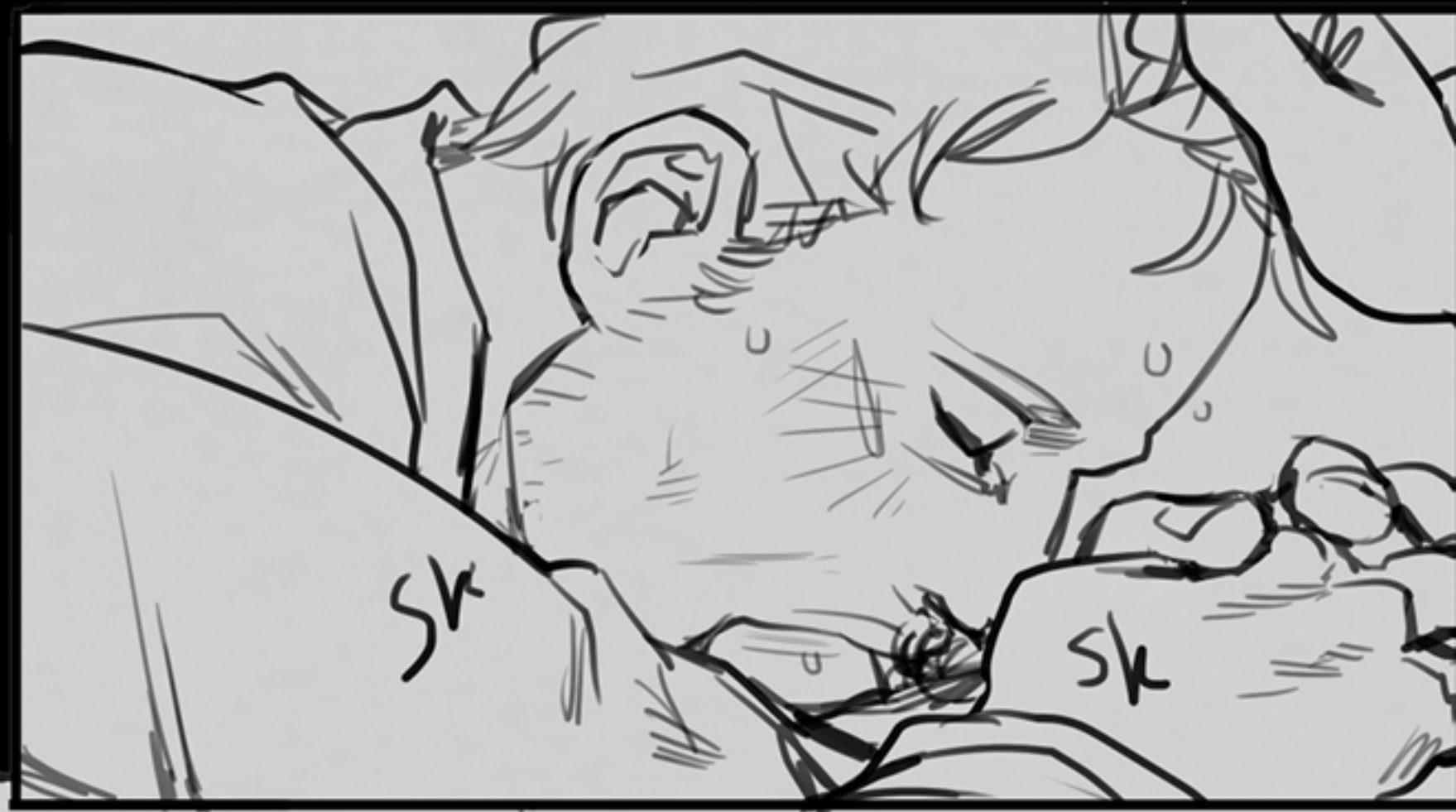




Don't talk.









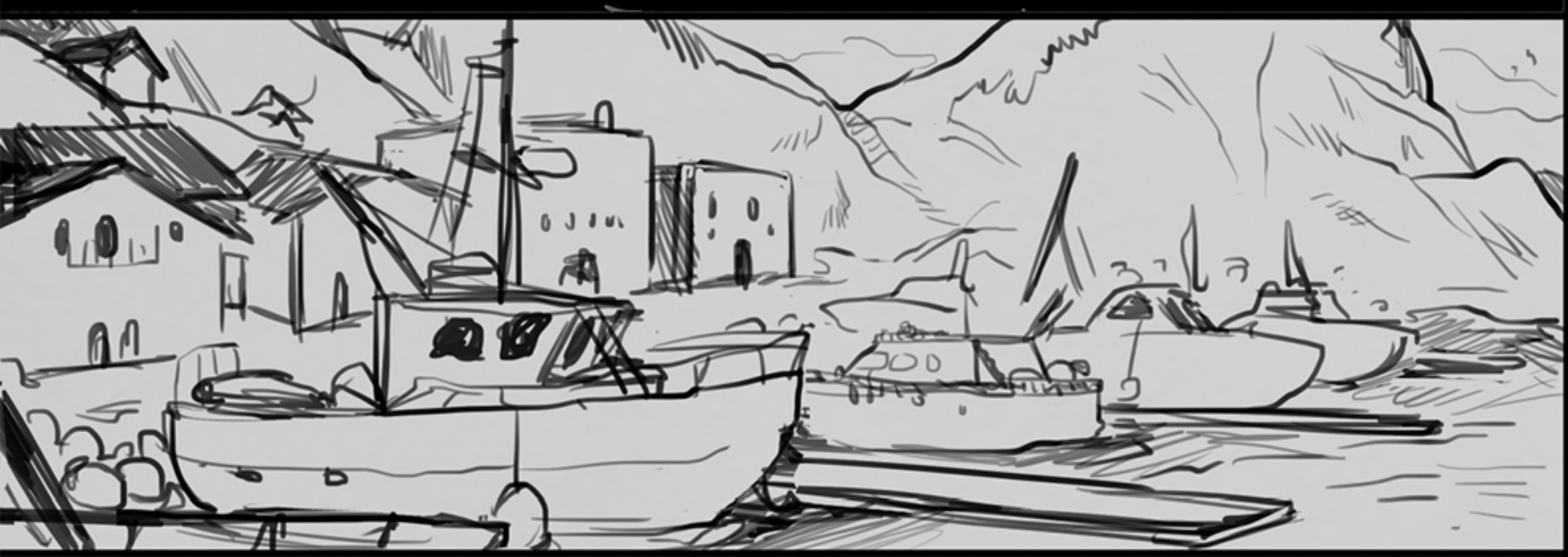
How do you-

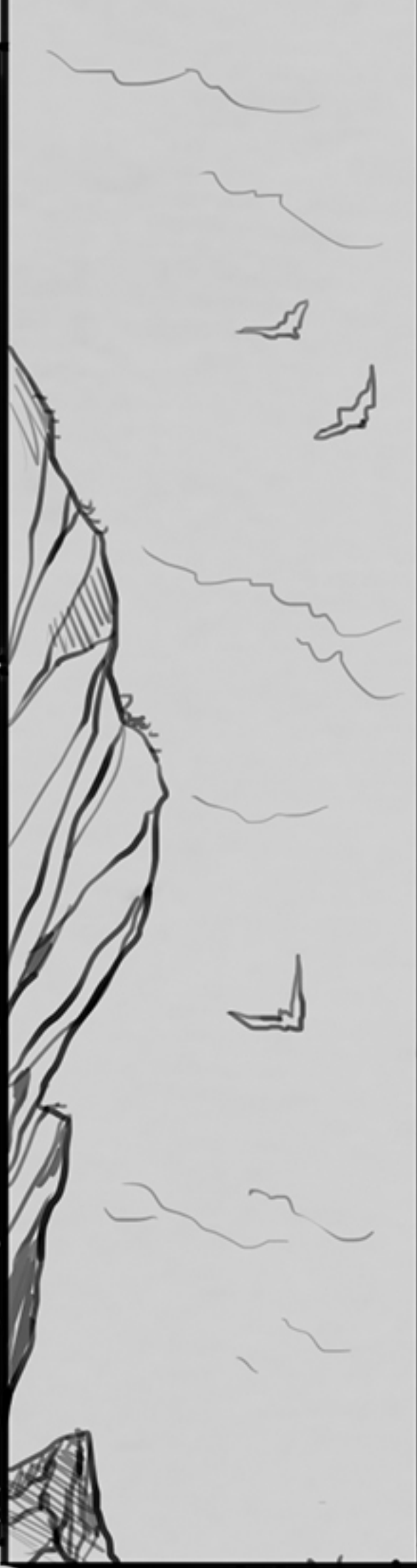
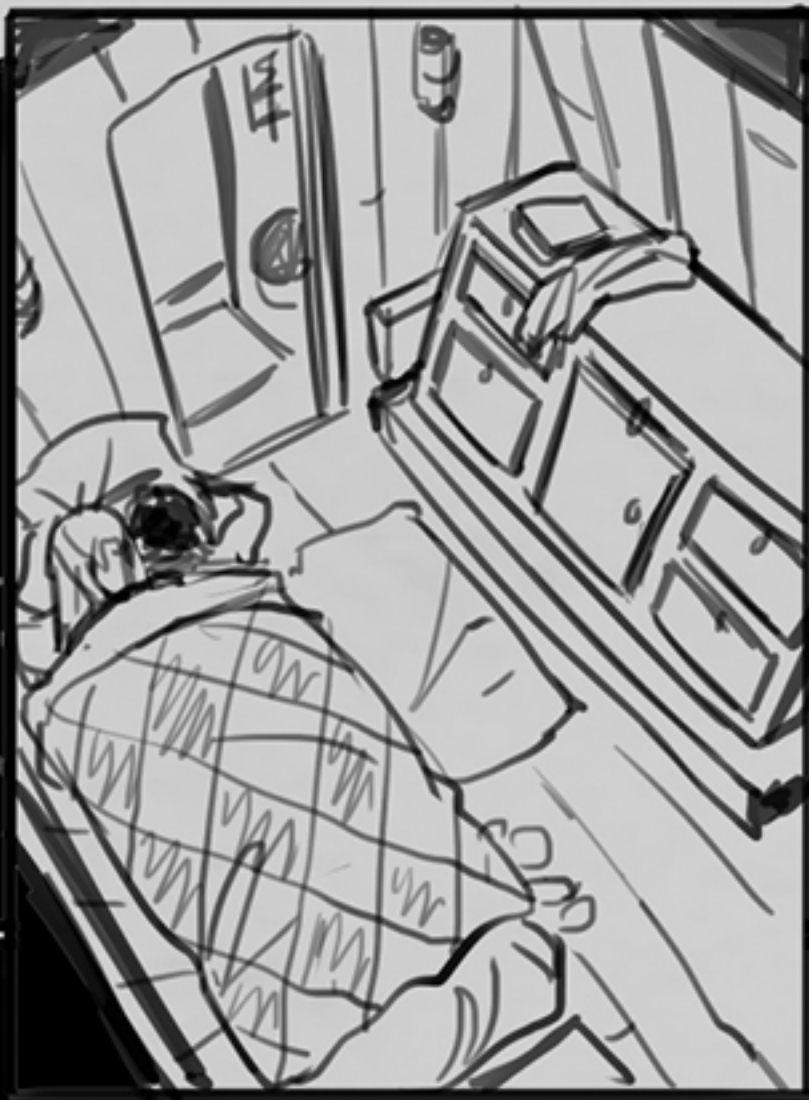


That's perfect.



Perfect.





Hvað viltu?

Það sama og vinur minn, þakka þér.



glance



I've only had the one.

Just making it last.



I know how you worry.



We had planned to cast off an hour ago.

Can I ask why you've decided to delay yourself in a bar not getting intoxicated?

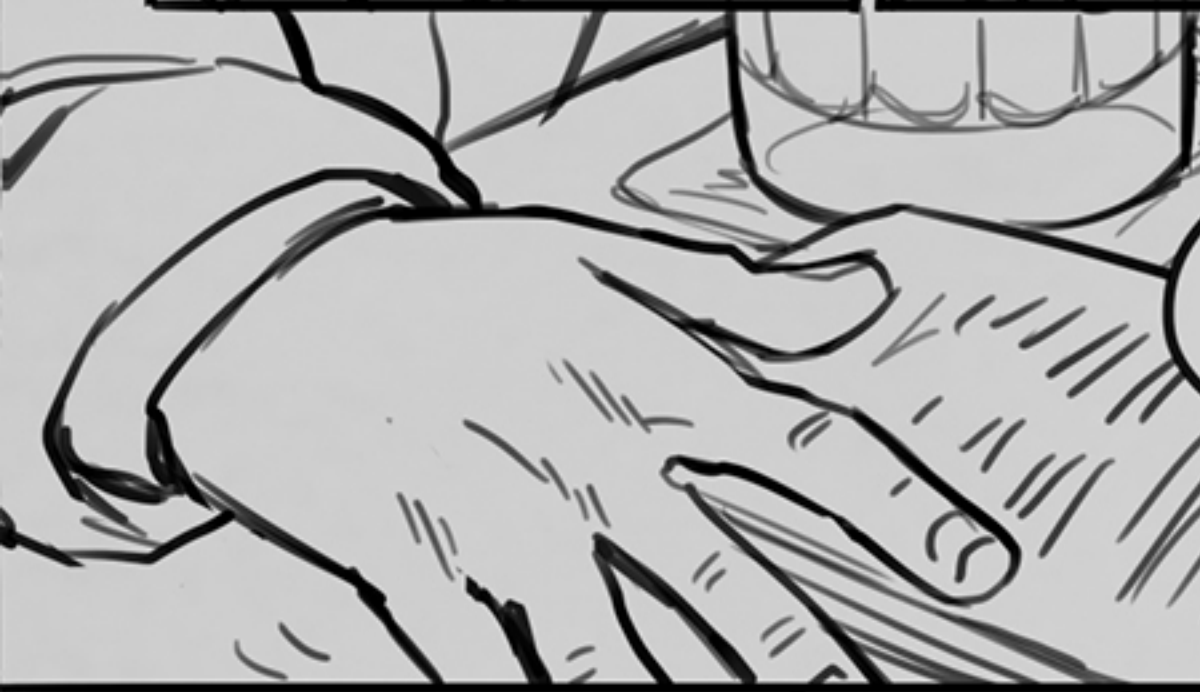


That man is a killer.



I'm sure many of the men we've encountered have been killers of some kind or other.

Serial. There are articles in the papers.



I've been following them out of curiosity, Formed a profile.

Old habits.

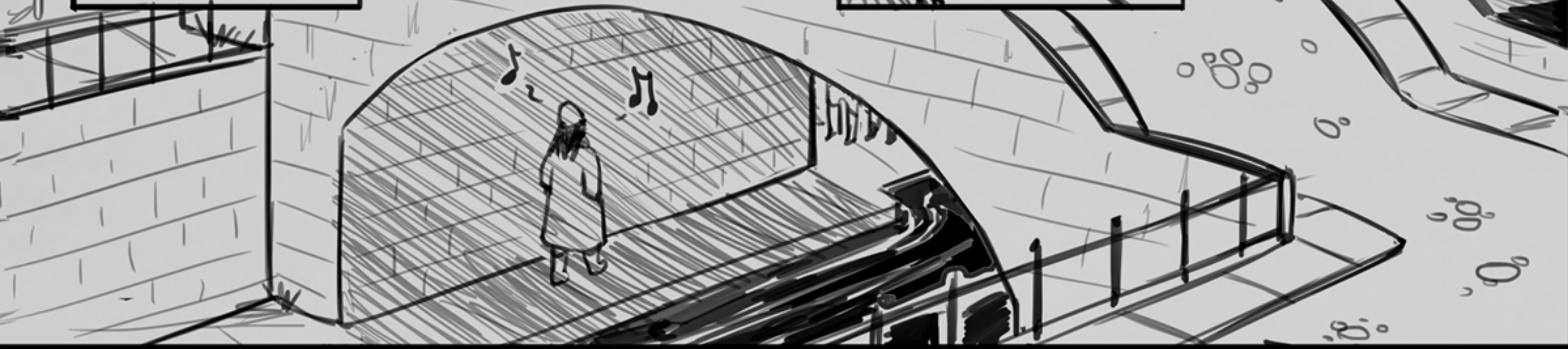


And he matches?

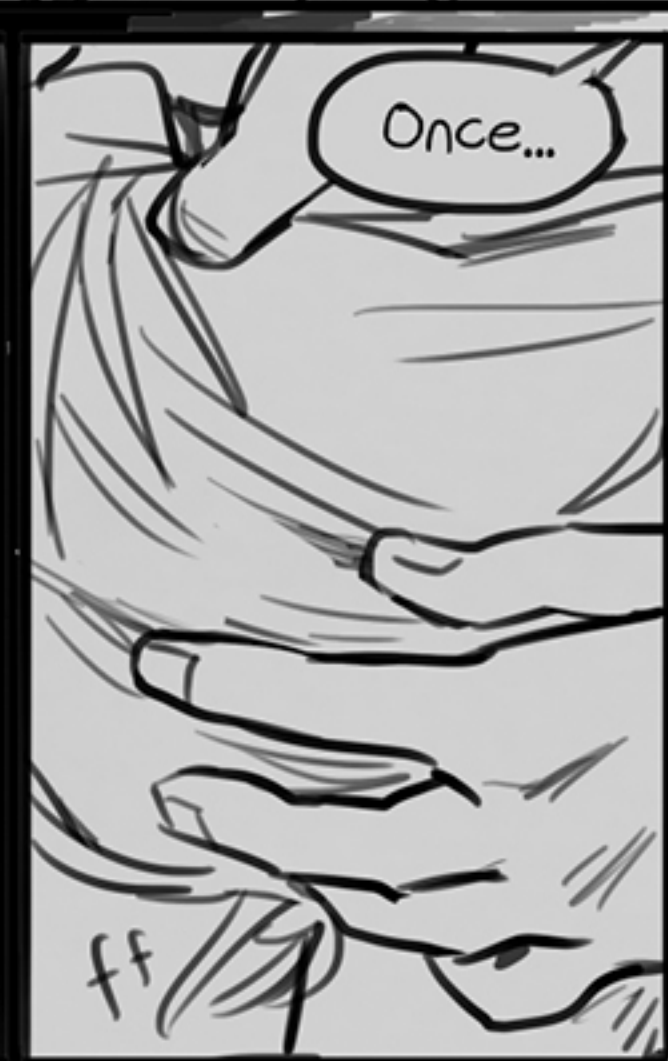
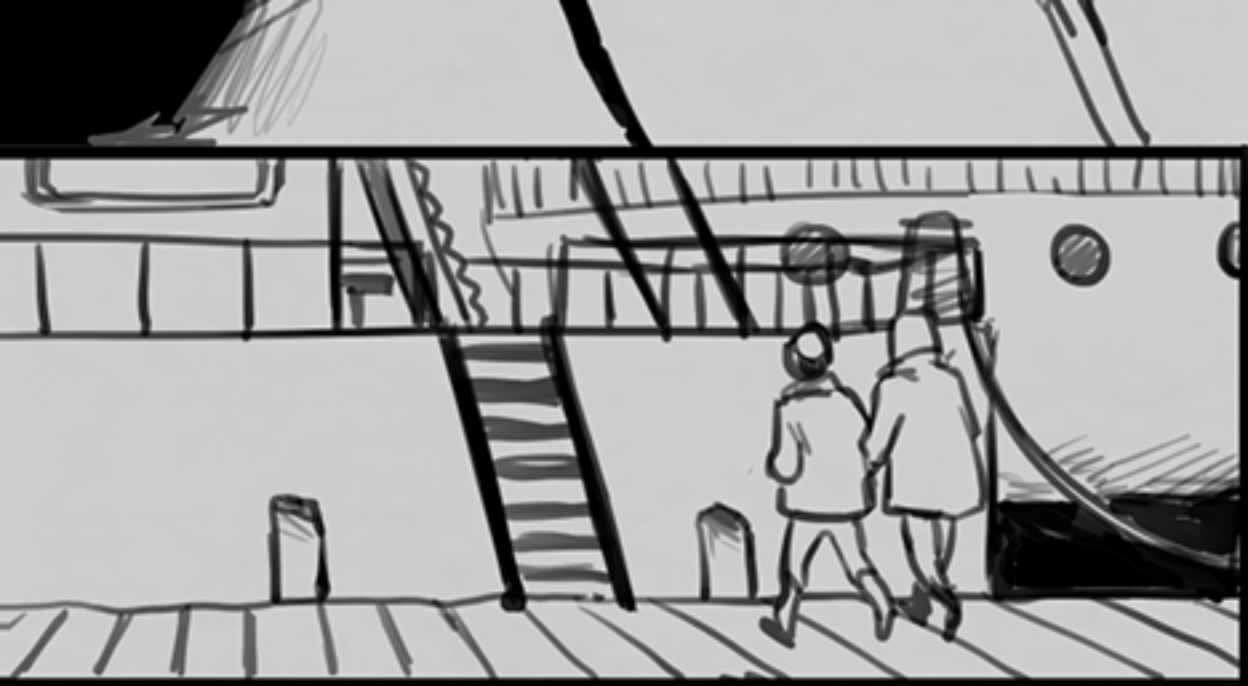
Yeah. Plus he's carrying the same knife.

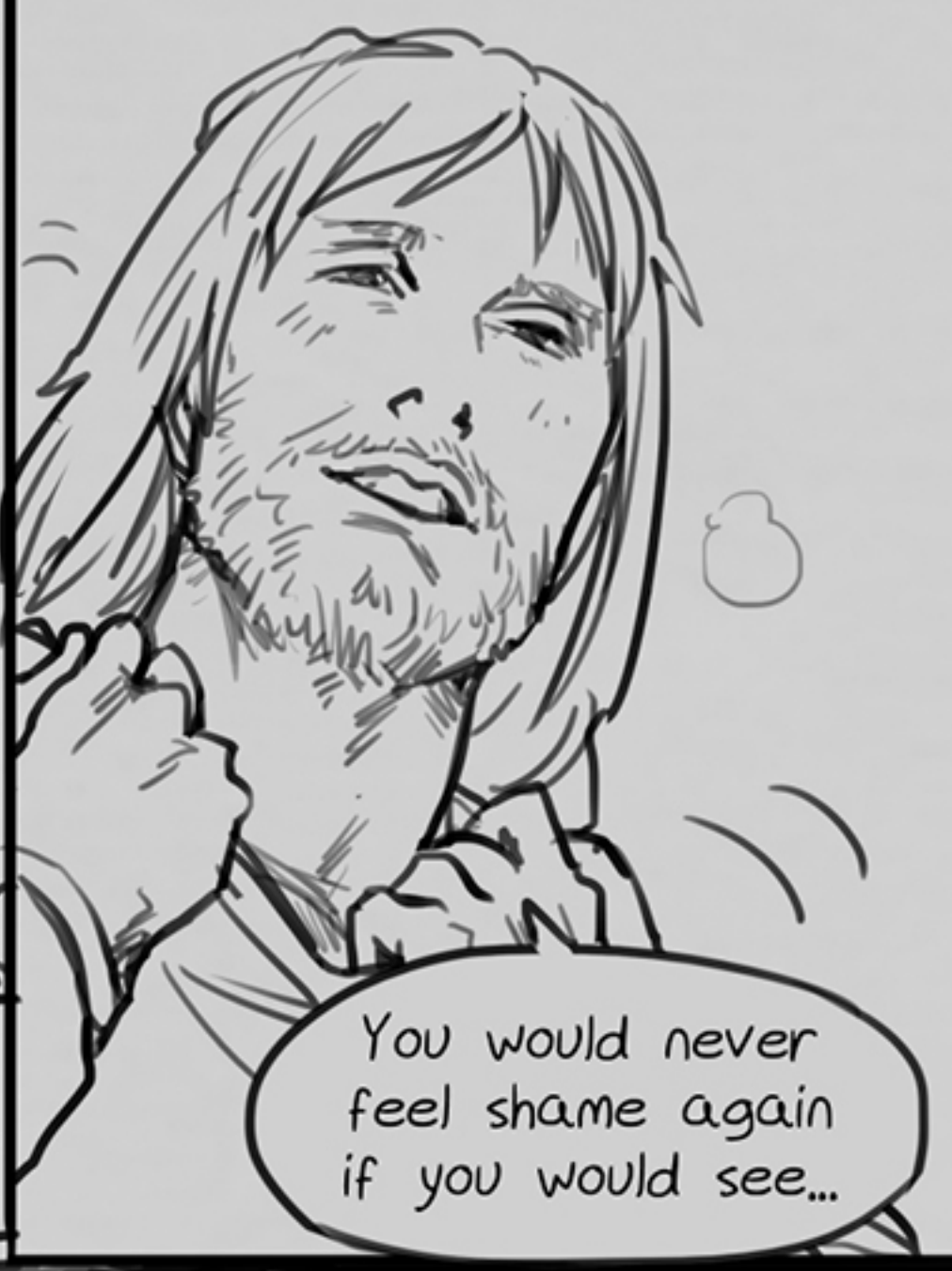


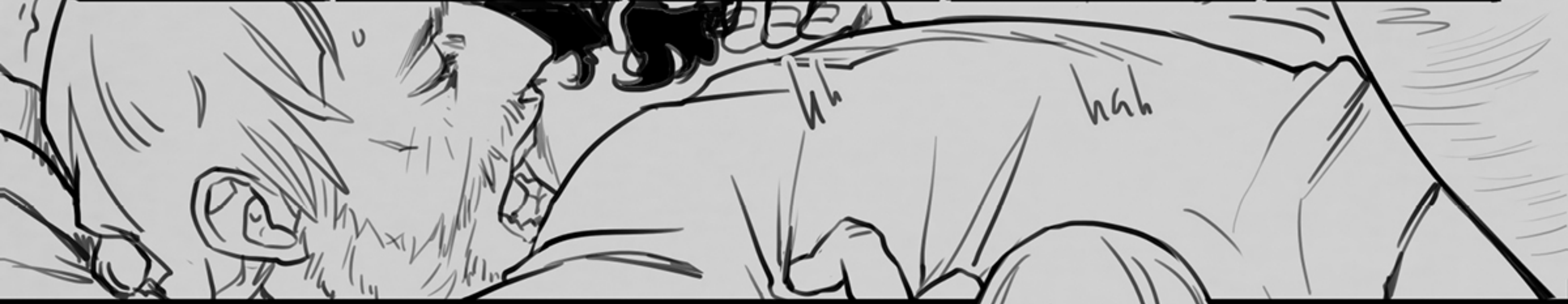
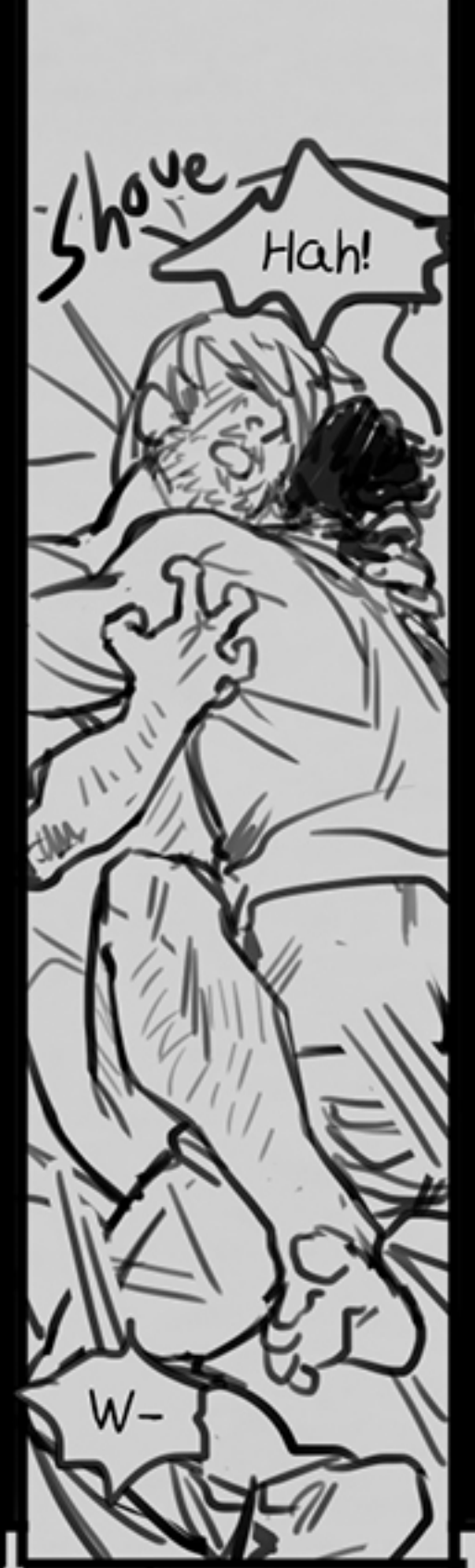
That type of blade is uncommon. Not as useful for fishermen.







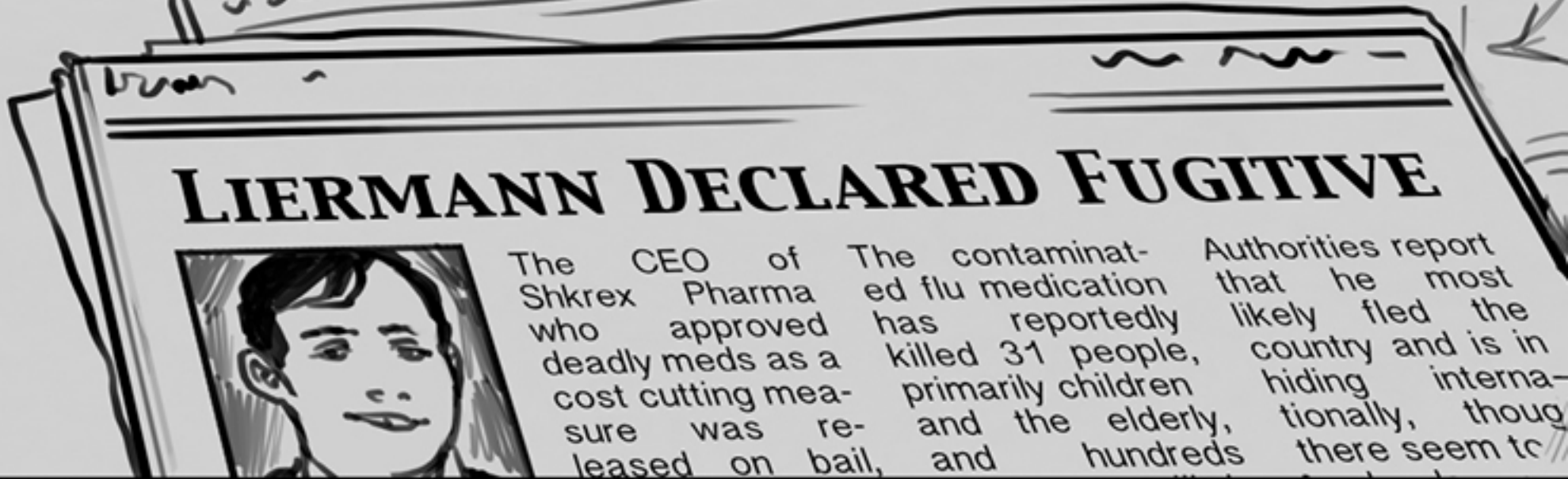
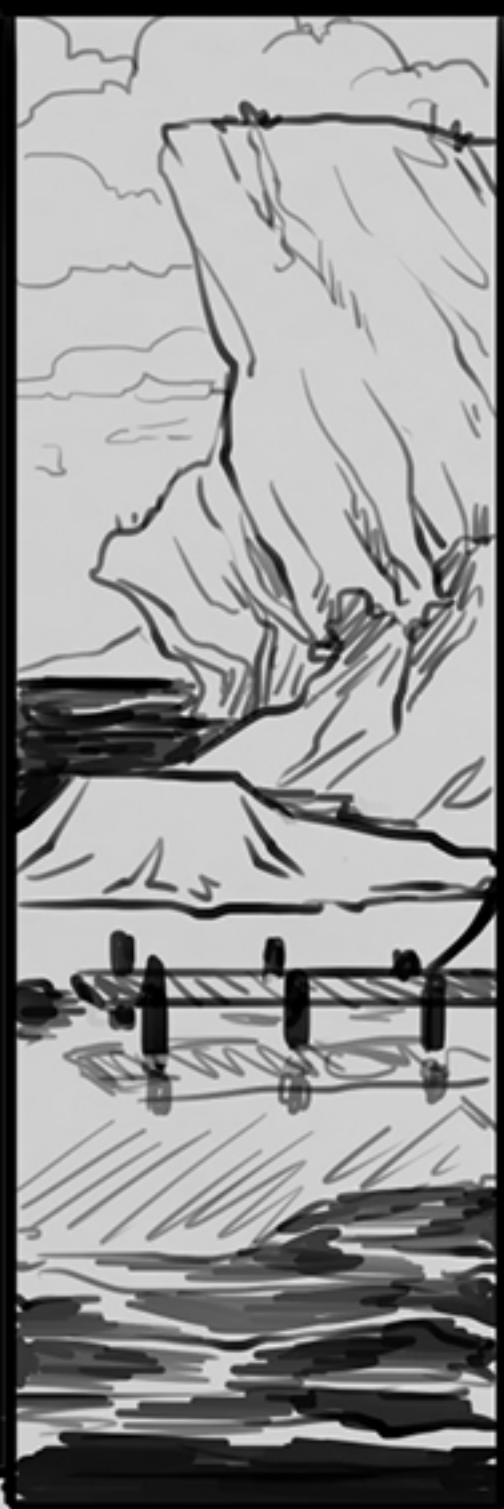




Will.

I'm yours.







Please...



Please, I have money. I'll pay you whatever you want.

Just don't, don't kill me, please, I-

Shh...



By the end of this, your little cost saving measure will have killed hundreds of people.

Was that bonus worth your life?



I didn't... I didn't...

You knew.



This isn't about money.



You can't even stand.

So please don't make this difficult.



Don't touch me!

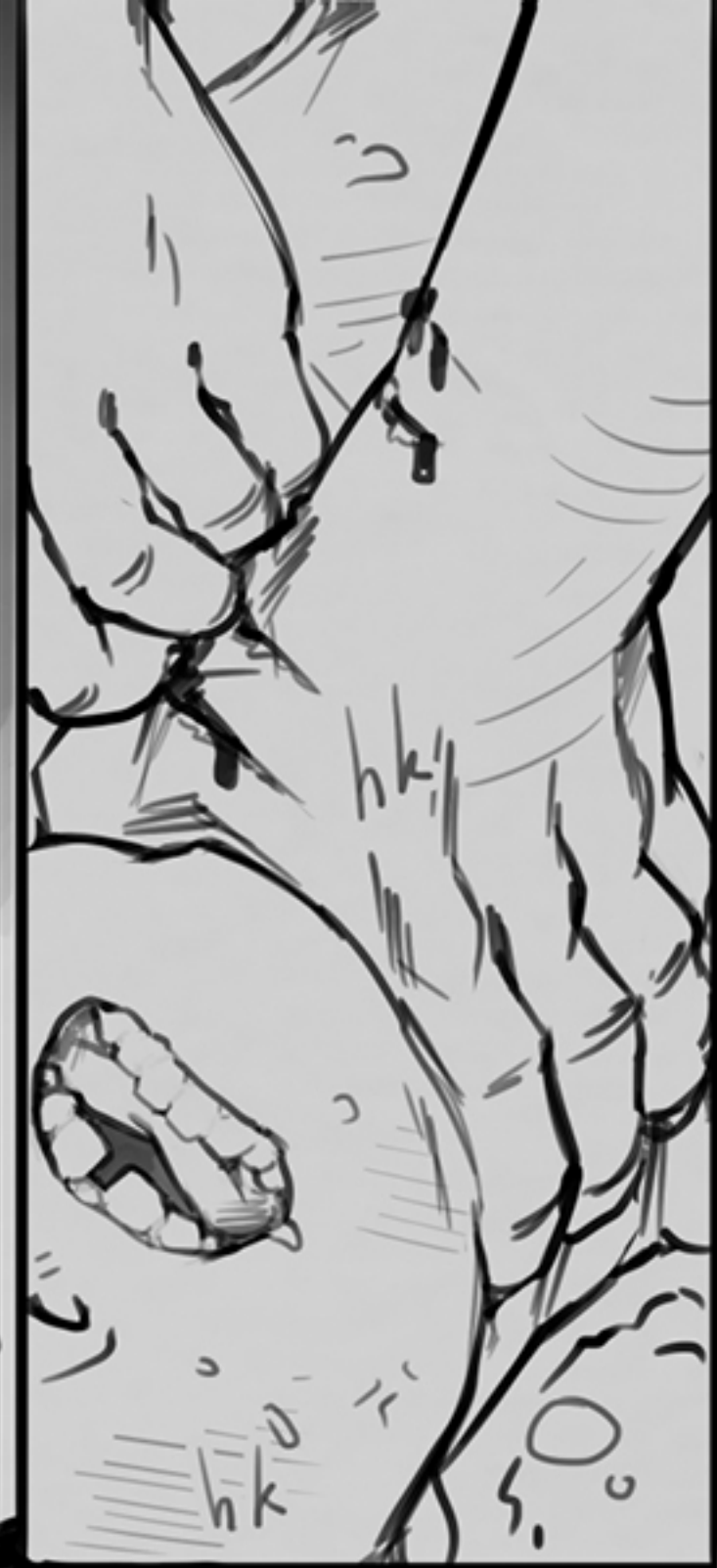
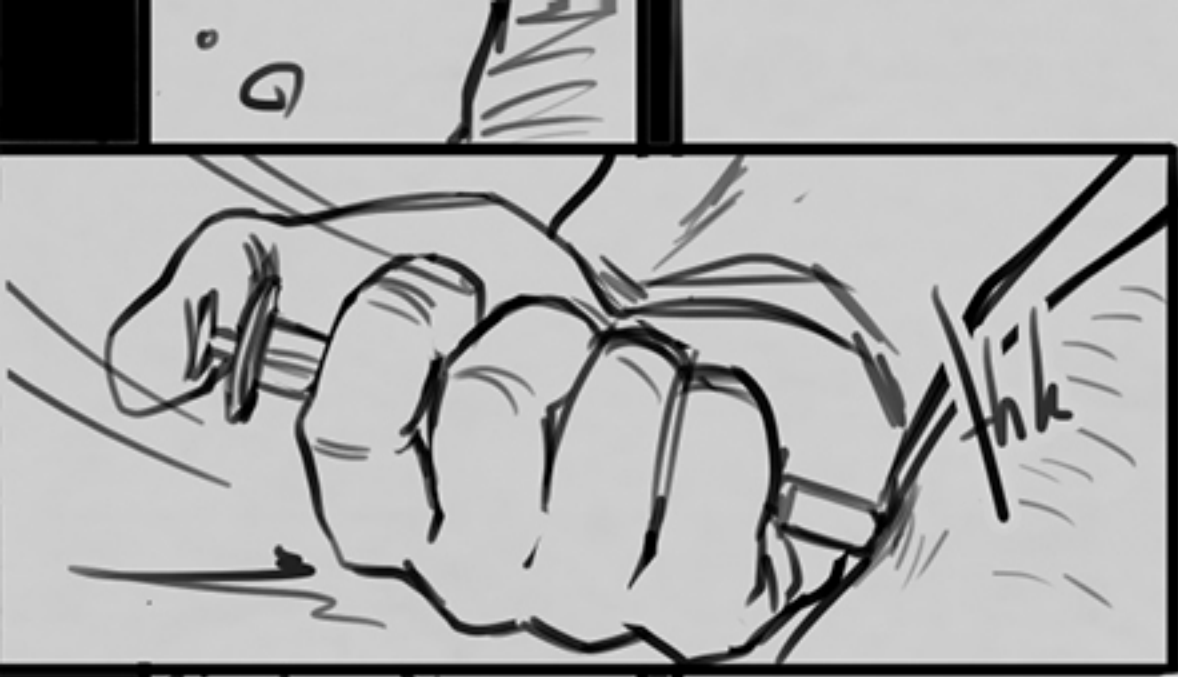


Whoops.

SKR TCH



Hrk-!



Hey.



He barely nicked me. I've had worse.

We will still need to disinfect it.



I know you want to prolong this one, Will. But the window on our ideal disposal closes in four days.





Hannibal.

I changed my mind about poisoning him...

It's not... enough.

He's subhuman. An animal.



Livestock.



You remember Hobbs?

Our first case together.

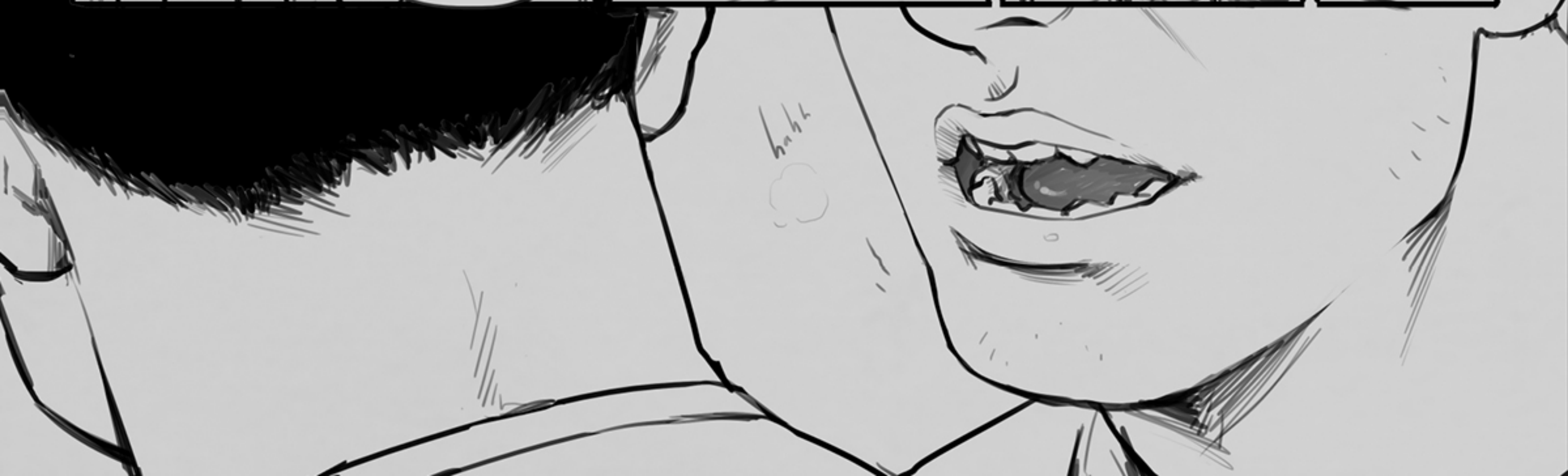


In many cultures, when an animal is slaughtered for food...



...they don't waste any part of it.

In their case, to honor the thing that feeds them.





To elevate themselves above thankless beasts.

I suppose... Some part of me has always respected that.



You have been postponing the regiment to prevent contaminating the meat... I will have to test to assure there are no other contaminants aside from the sedatives. Past drug use or illness would make it unfit-

I'll trust your expertise.



tremble



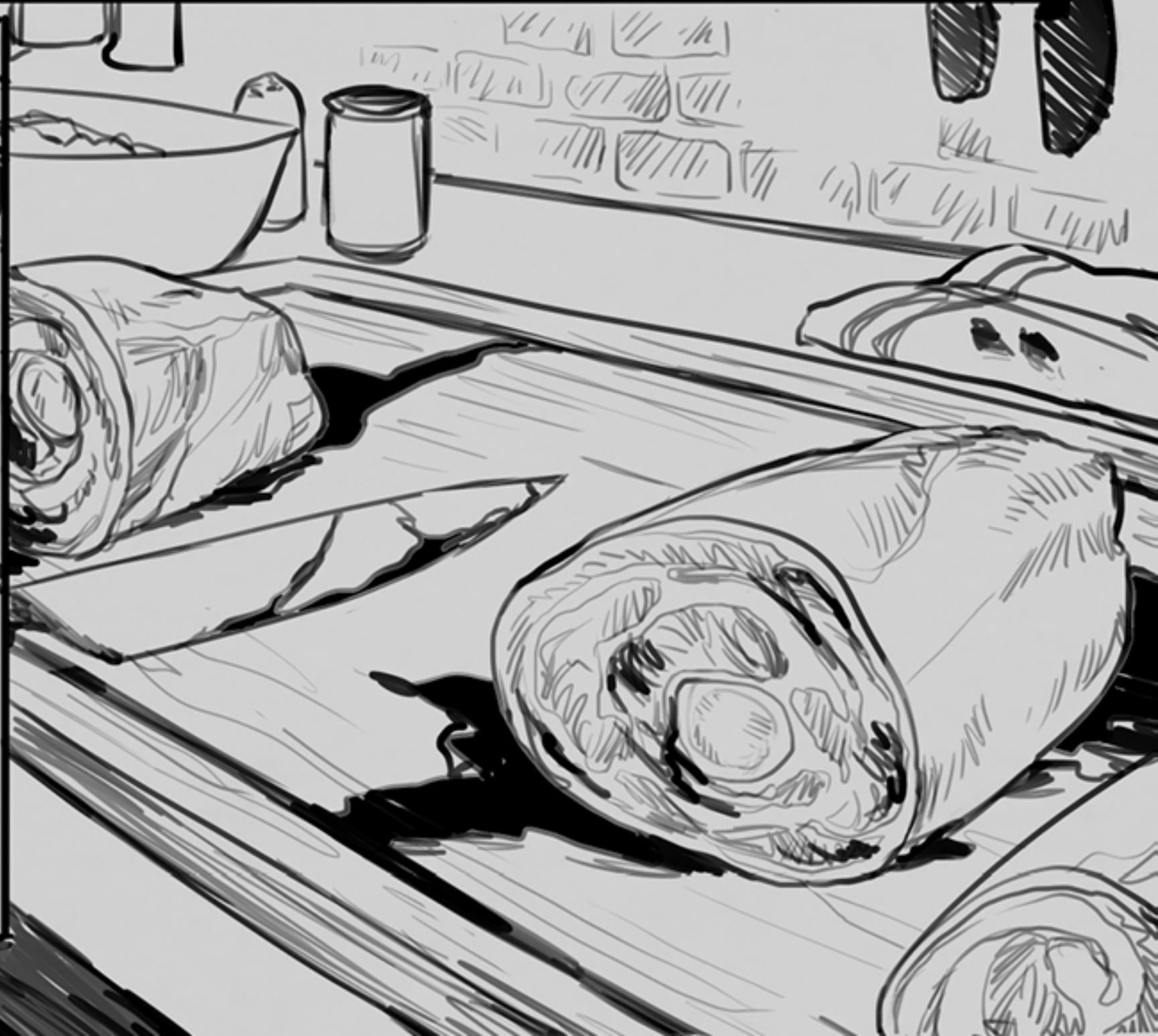
You-

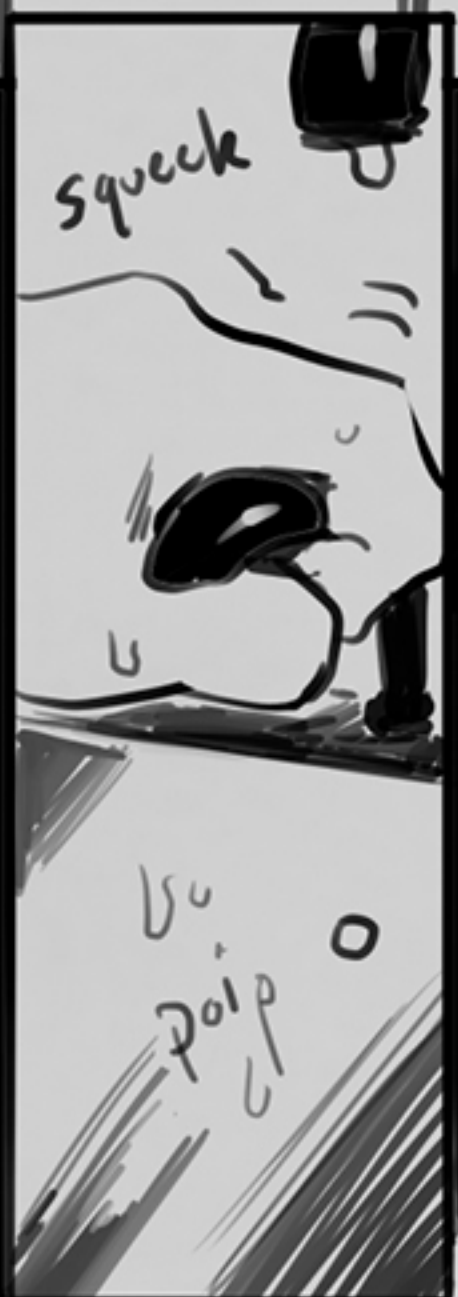
Can I... expect your assistance with the task?



I'll be clumsy.

You'll have to teach me.





The tomatoes are coming along nicely.

He was good for something at last.



I don't care for having evidence scattered around our garden.

But our garden certainly will.

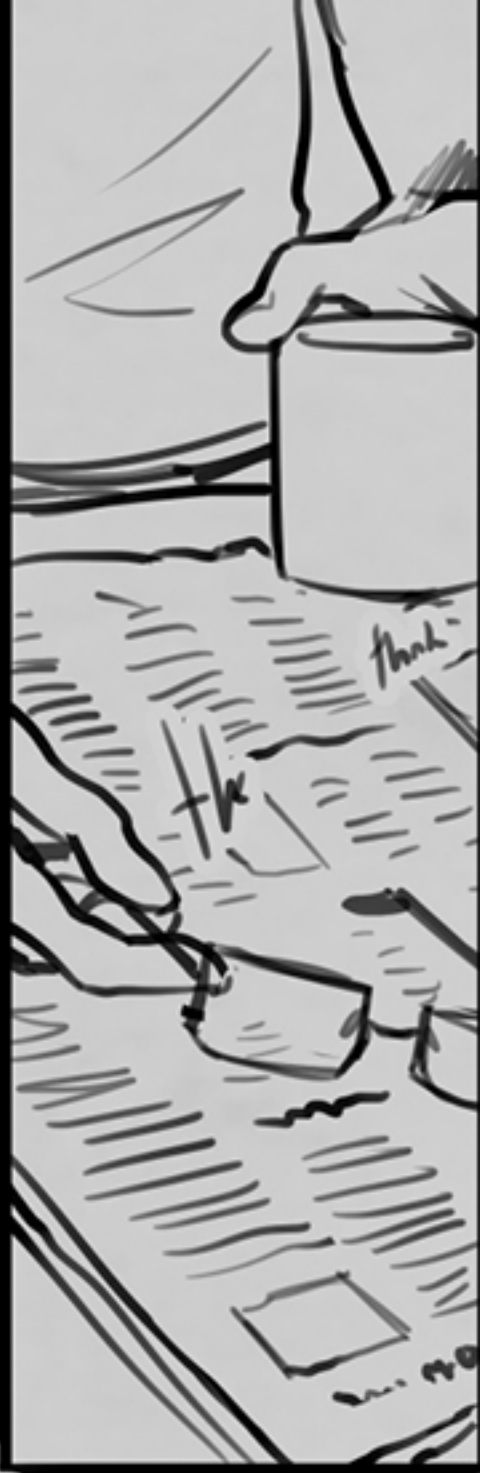


If this is to become your design, then I should like to prepare better. At the very least, the taste could be improved.



The flavor isn't really the point.

Perhaps not to you. I'm only suggesting a compromise.



We're escalating.



I know.



We're supposed to be lying low.

I know I'm doing it, but I can't stop.



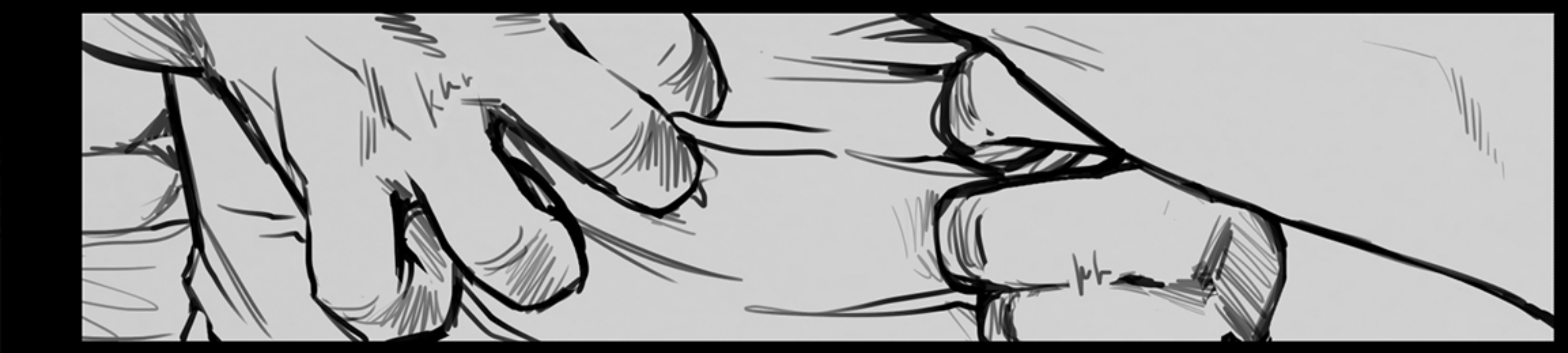
And you're just letting me.



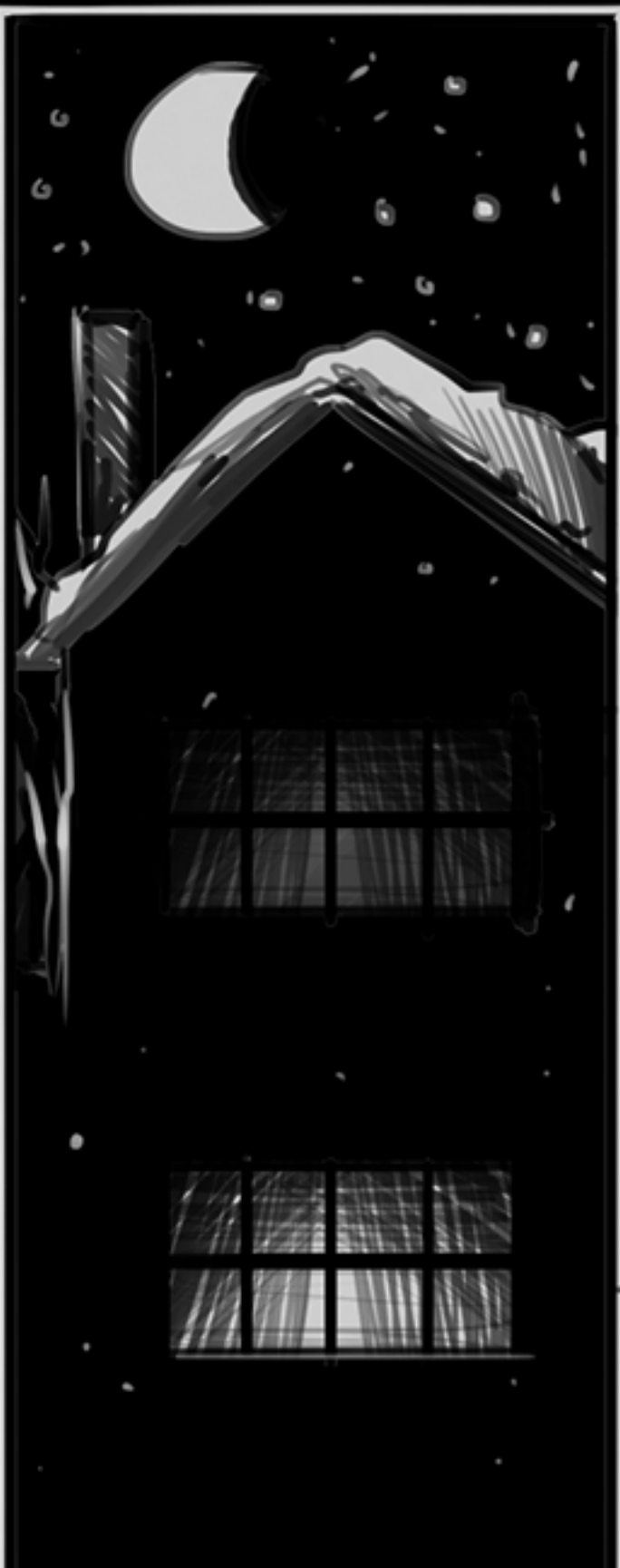
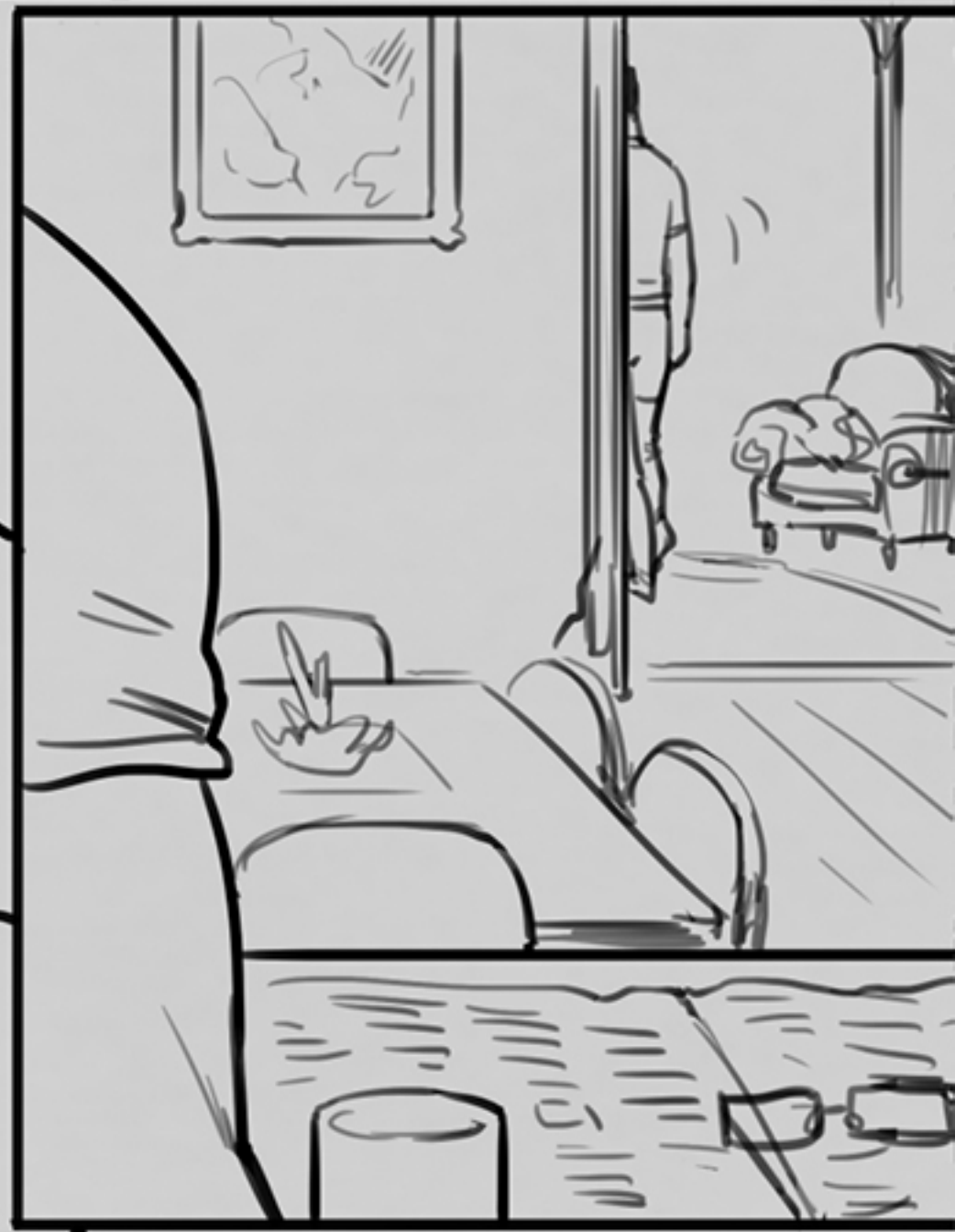
Sorry... I... wanted to see.



We're going to get caught.



They won't be able to hold us.







Rub

Glance

Hannibal, I want something.



thmp



Anything.



It...

...scares me.



You know you can trust me completely.



I know.

I know, and it terrifies me.

Trusting a 'monster'?



Being in love with one.

grab

press

push

I know you restrain yourself.



You're scared that I'll turn tail if you push too hard.

I like that, sometimes. But.



You said we'd be equals. When I push, I should feel you push back.



Will-



I want everything.

You'll give it to me.







Tell me you want it, Will.

AH G-god-



I only want what you want, Will.



I want it.



Mmh mmph mh...

Will?

Rub



Ah, I love it.

I love you.



Thrust



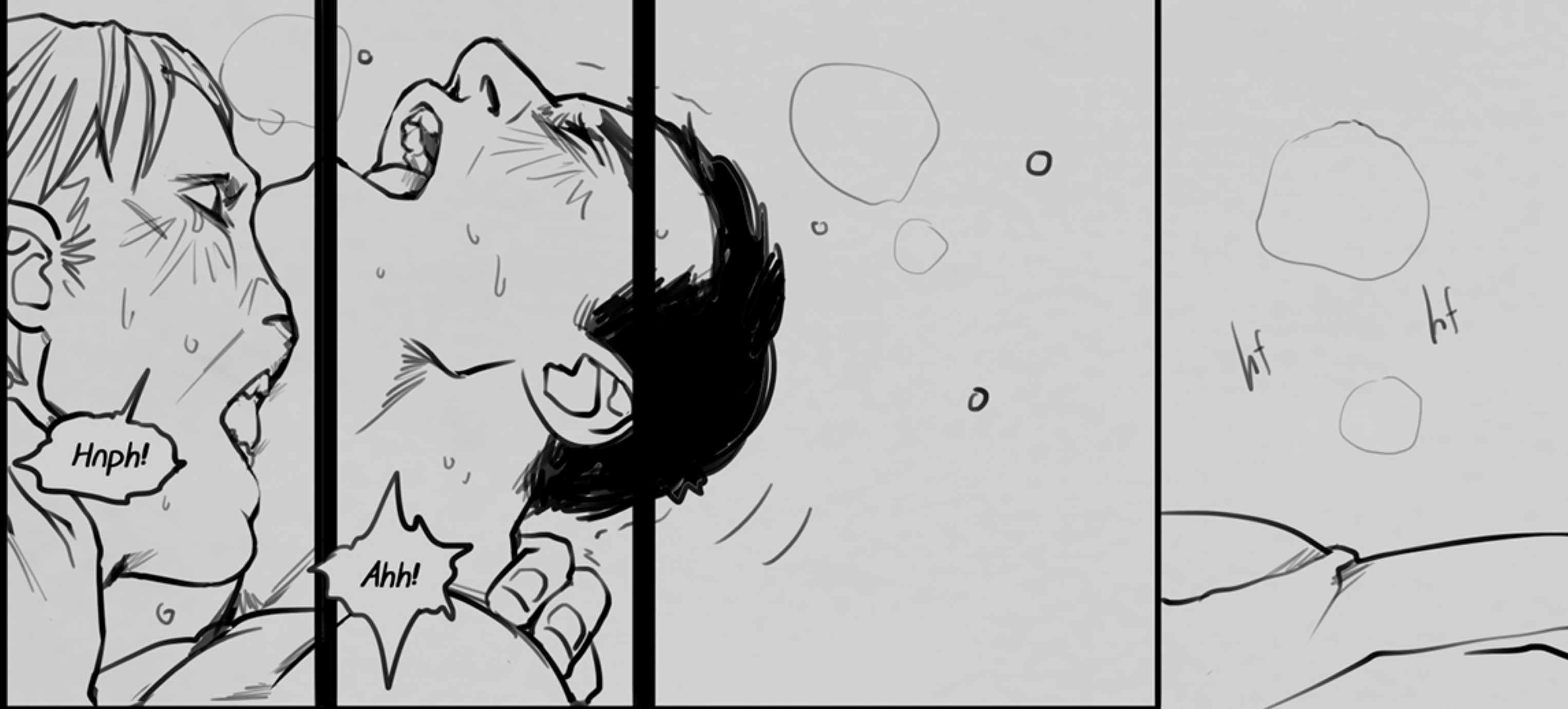
Ah-Ow.

Too fast. Sorry.

Ah fuck, don't stop.

tremble







It was a good plan.



You're sure about this?



What better way to draw them out?



We could continue as we are, and they will inevitably catch up.



Or we can determine the moment, maintain control of it.

TIMELINE





And then, in custody, close to their heart...

...it will be short work to unravel the ones who pursue us most relentlessly.



Thinking our hands are bound...

...they won't be watching for the knife.



I told you...

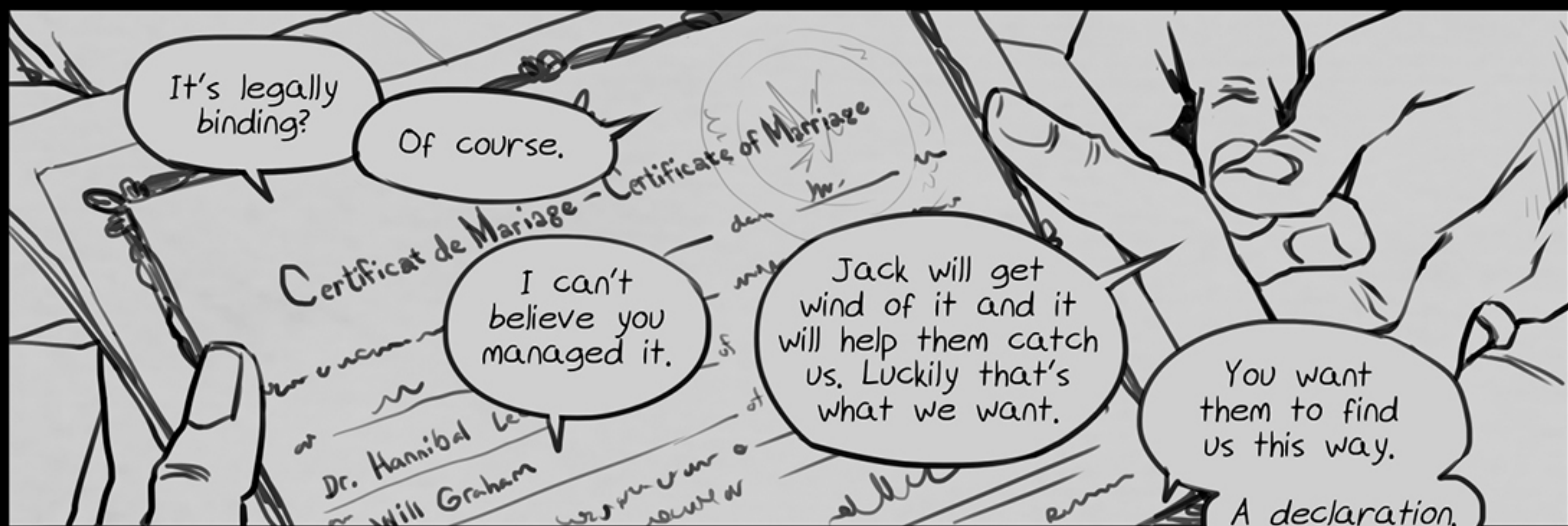
...we were going to get caught.



I promise,
mano meile,
it will be the
last time.



When the moment
comes, they won't be
able to hold us.





When they put us away, they won't let us keep these.

It won't be for long.



I like feeling it there.

A physical manifestation of the vow.



Do you trust me?



'Trust' is an inadequate word for it.



Tell me when to stop.

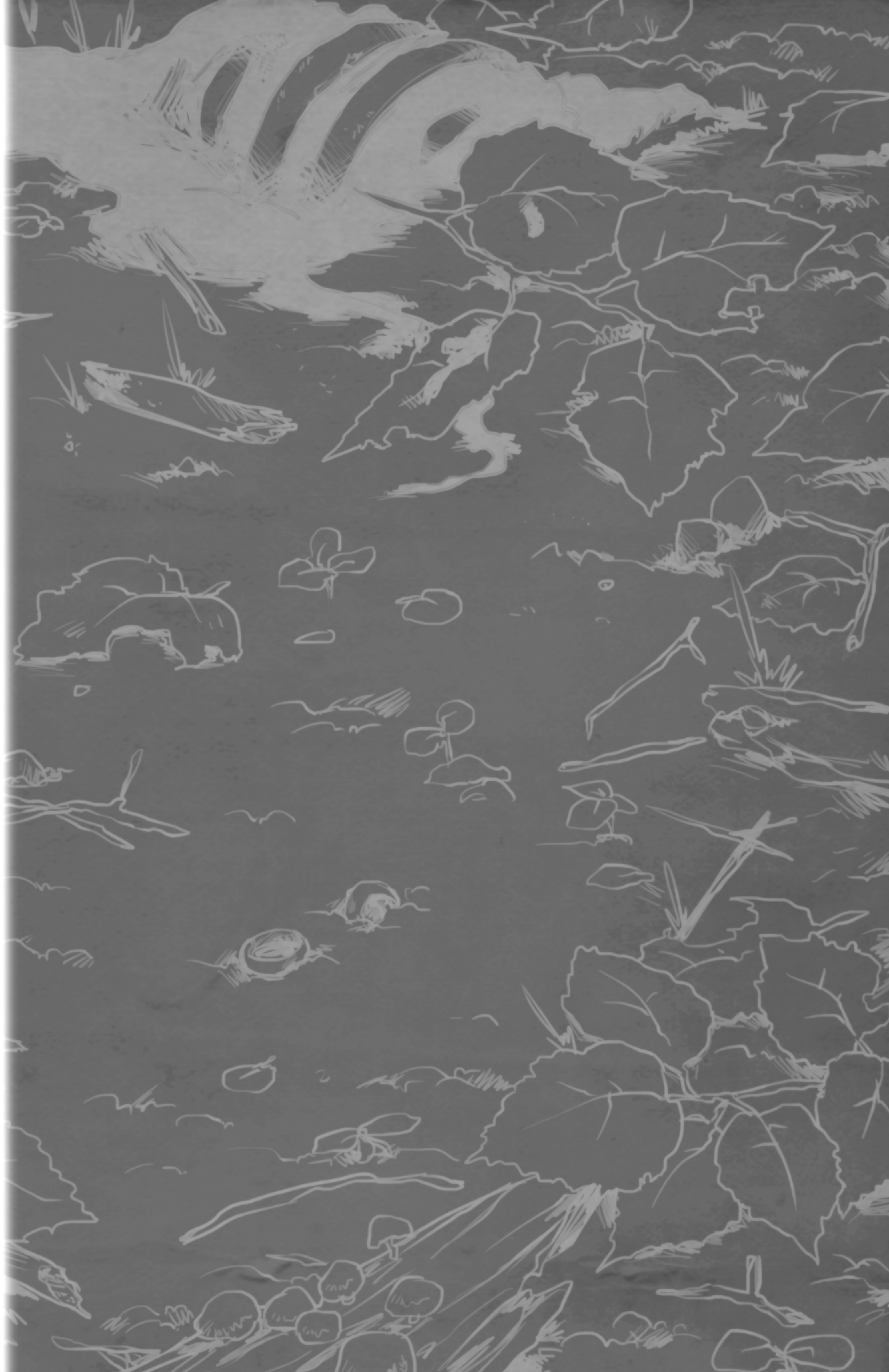


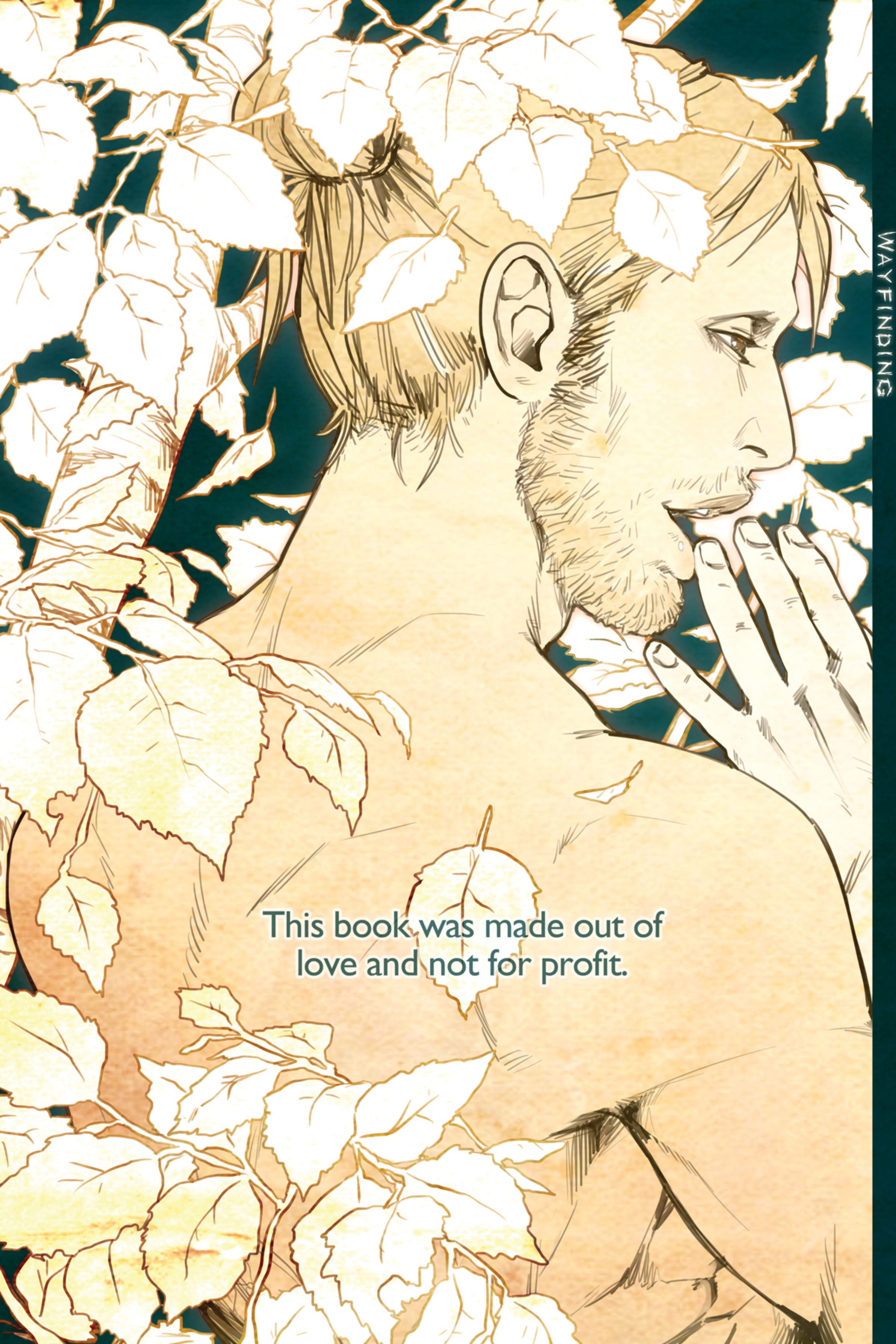












This book was made out of
love and not for profit.