

K Kirtu presents

#151

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THE LAST
WOMAN ON
EARTH



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LIKE EVERY OTHER MORNING, SAVITA AWOKE
TO THE PROMISE OF A NEW DAY

WHOA,
WHAT A CRAZY
DREAM! OR WAS
IT?



A woman with long black hair, a red bindi on her forehead, and a gold necklace is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a blue halter-neck dress and has her hands resting on her thighs. She has a sad or contemplative expression, looking down. The background is a simple room with a pink wall and a grey floor.

NOPE,
THE "EVENT" STILL
HAPPENED, POOR ASHOK
IS STILL GONE,

I KEEP HOPING
THE SUN WILL SHINE, BUT
IT NEVER DOES.



MY LAST
BOTTLE OF
WATER...



GLUG
GLUG
GLUG




I'M OUT OF
FOOD ANYWAY, SO I'LL
HAVE TO GO OUTSIDE
AGAIN



DUNNO WHY
I STILL GET SCARED.
I HAVEN'T SEEN
ANOTHER HUMAN IN
MONTHS.



A woman with long black hair, wearing a silver tank top and blue jeans, stands in a desolate, post-apocalyptic city. She is holding a brown bag. The city is made of rusted metal and concrete, with some colorful pipes (green, purple, blue) hanging from the buildings. The ground is cracked and uneven. A speech bubble above her contains the text: "ALTHOUGH MAYBE IT'S NOT HUMANS I SHOULD BE AFRAID OF,".

ALTHOUGH MAYBE
IT'S NOT HUMANS
I SHOULD BE AFRAID
OF,

HMMM,
IF I CAN BREAK
THIS GLASS...



I CAN GET TO
THE SUPPLIES!








I SHOULD FILL
UP A SHOPPING
TROLLEY.



I WONDER
IF I'M THE ONLY
HUMAN LEFT.

A woman with long black hair, a red bindi, and a silver top is standing in a grocery store aisle. She is holding a stack of purple boxes. A thought bubble above her head contains the text: "WHAT WILL I DO IF I RUN OUT OF SHOPS TO SCAVENGE CANNED FOOD AND WATER?". The aisle is filled with shelves of canned goods, including blue cans and purple boxes. A shopping cart is visible in the foreground.

WHAT WILL
I DO IF I RUN
OUT OF SHOPS TO
SCAVENGE CANNED
FOOD AND WATER?

HOLY SHIT,
ANOTHER PERSON!
ARE YOU--



WAIT!
DON'T RUN!!





WHY ARE
YOU AFRAID?!
I WON'T HURT
YOU!

A comic book panel showing a man and a woman in a brick-walled room. The man, on the left, is wearing a green long-sleeved shirt and grey pants. He has a serious expression and is holding his right leg, which has a visible red wound. The woman, on the right, is lying on the ground, wearing a grey tank top and blue jeans. She has long black hair and is looking up at the man. The background is a wall made of large, reddish-brown bricks.


PLEASE,
DON'T TELL THE
OTHERS, I'LL DO
ANYTHING!

WHAT
OTHERS!?

THAT LOOKS PRETTY BAD,
I'VE GOT SOME WATER IN MY
SHOPPING TROLLEY.

I WON'T
LET YOU EAT
ME ALIVE!



A comic book panel depicting a tense moment between a man and a woman. The man, on the left, is wearing a green long-sleeved shirt and grey pants. He is kneeling on a stone floor, holding a knife in his right hand, pointing it towards the woman. He has a determined and somewhat menacing expression. The woman, on the right, is wearing a white tank top and blue jeans. She is also kneeling on the stone floor, with her hands raised in front of her chest in a gesture of surrender or fear. She has long black hair and a bindi on her forehead. The background is a simple, textured brown wall. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man and one from the woman.

I'LL KILL
EITHER YOU, OR
MYSELF, FIRST!

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
TALKING ABOUT,
I HAVE FOOD.

I THOUGHT I WAS THE
ONLY SURVIVOR. HOW MANY
MORE HAVE YOU SEEN?

IT'S NOT
SAFE HERE! THE
OTHERS ARE
CLOSE.



SO THERE
ARE PEOPLE---

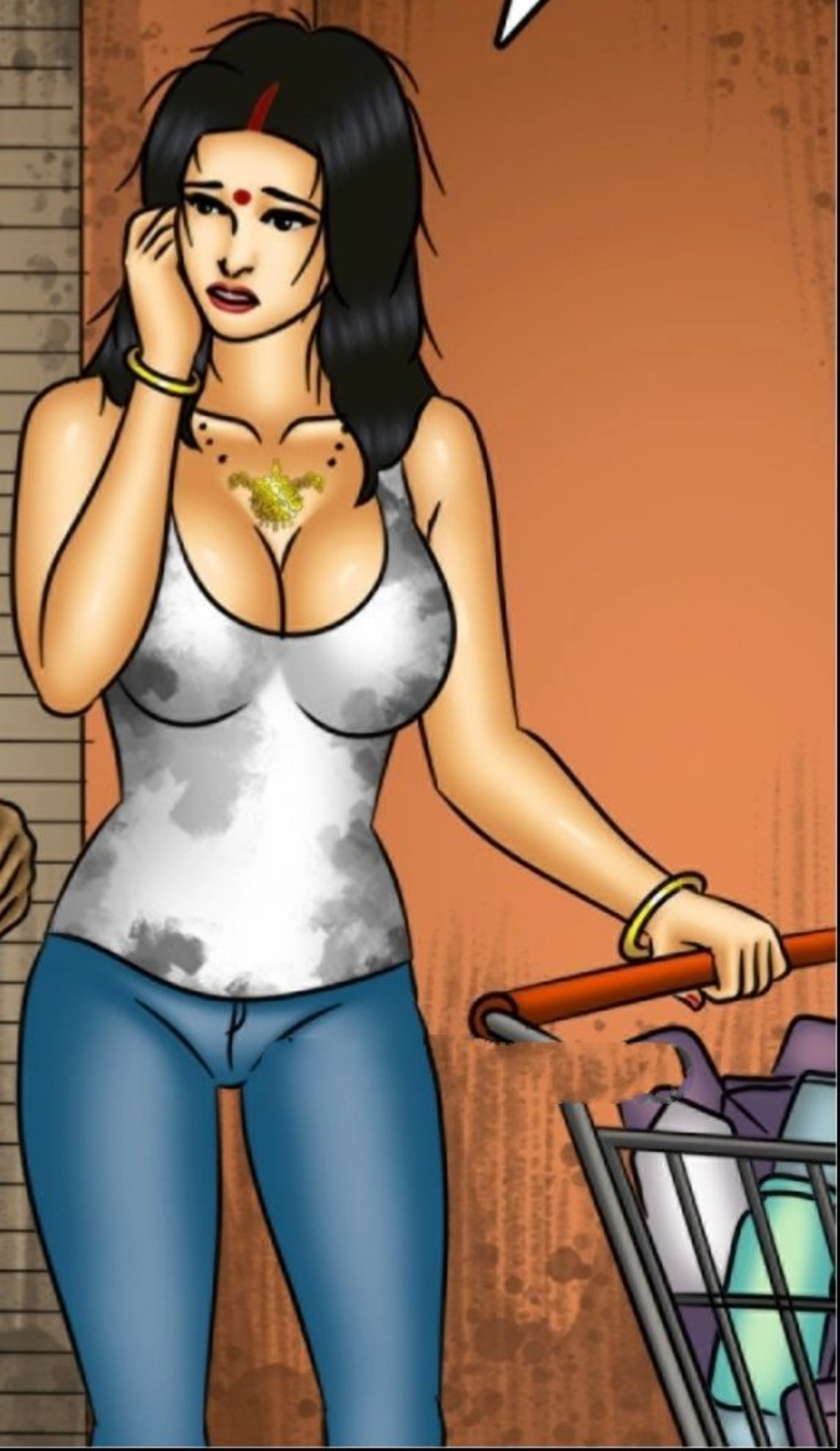
THEY'RE SO
DESPERATE THAT THEY
AREN'T HUMAN
ANYMORE.


POP



DEVELOPED A TASTE
FOR HUMAN FLESH, THEY
ATTACKED ME!

AND YOU
SAY THEY ARE
NEARBY?





A man with dark hair, wearing a green long-sleeved shirt, is shown in profile drinking from a red and silver can. A pink sound effect 'GLURP' is near the can. A woman with long black hair, a bindi, and a necklace is looking at him with a worried expression, her hand near her face. She is wearing a white and grey top. The background is a simple room with a wooden wall.


MAYBE WE
SHOULD HIDE, I CAN
CLEAN YOUR WOUND
BACK AT MY HOUSE--

GLURP

THEY PROBABLY
HEARD YOU BREAK THAT
WINDOW. DO YOU
HAVE A CAR?

IT ONLY HAS
A QUARTER TANK OF
PETROL LEFT.





WE HAVE TO
GET AS FAR AWAY
FROM HERE AS WE
CAN!

IT'S
NOT FAR

YOU'RE
THE FIRST PERSON I'VE
SEEN SINCE...WHATEVER
HAPPENED.


THE OTHERS, THEY'VE
BANDED TOGETHER. THEY
SEARCH THE COUNTRYSIDE
FOR THE REMAINING
SURVIVORS--



THEY DON'T
REALLY EAT THEM,
DO THEY?

IT'S HORRIBLE HOW
QUICKLY THEY TURNED
BACK INTO ANIMALS,



A purple sports car with a sunroof is driving from left to right on a dirt road. It is kicking up a large cloud of dust. In the background is a two-story building with a weathered, grey facade and a red-tiled roof. The building has several windows, some of which are boarded up or broken. A red door is visible on the ground floor. The sky is a pale blue with some light clouds.

THIS IS AS FAR
AS WE'RE GOING TO
GET, UNLESS WE
FIND PETROL.

**PUTT-PUTT
SPUTTER**

A comic book panel showing a man and a woman standing behind a purple car, looking at a house. The man is on the left, wearing a green turtleneck, and the woman is on the right, wearing a white tank top and blue jeans. The house is a single-story building with a red door and a blue window. There are some trees and a cloudy sky in the background. Two speech bubbles are present, one from the man and one from the woman.

LOOKS LIKE
A DECENT PLACE TO
STOP FOR THE
NIGHT, NO?

I'LL BREAK IN
THROUGH THE BACK,
WHERE THE OTHERS
WON'T NOTICE.

EVEN IF THEY
SEE THE CAR, THEY WON'T
KNOW WHICH HOUSE
WE'RE IN.

I'LL
GRAB THE
FOOD--



AHHH! MY LEG!

I SHOULD WASH
THAT OUT, ALTHOUGH IT
WILL USE UP MOST OF
OUR WATER--

CRACK



I HAVE AN IDEA!

BE CAREFUL
WITH THAT LEG...





A comic panel depicting a man in a green turtleneck and grey pants filling a bathtub with cold water. He has a red burn on his right knee and is looking surprised. A woman in a white tank top and blue jeans stands in the doorway, looking shocked with her hands to her face. A speech bubble from her says 'HOWL--'. Another speech bubble from the man says 'IT'S WHAT WAS LEFT IN THE HOT-WATER TANK, ONLY COLD, BUT WHO CARES?'. The sound of water is represented by 'FLASHHHHH' in pink text.

HOWL--

IT'S WHAT WAS LEFT
IN THE HOT-WATER TANK,
ONLY COLD, BUT WHO
CARES?

FLASHHHHH

LET'S TAKE
A LOOK...



I DON'T THINK
IT'S A DEEP WOUND...

OW OW OW OW!



ONCE
IT'S CLEAN, I'M
SURE THERE'S
ANTISEPTIC HERE
SOMEWHERE.



THAT'S LOOKING BETTER,
KEEP YOUR WOUND ABOVE
WATER--

YOU SHOULD
JOIN ME,





MAYBE AFTER
YOU'RE FINISHED--

THIS IS THE LAST
OF IT. I CAN'T JUST
LEAVE YOU MY FILTHY,
BLOODY BATH WATER.

I HAVEN'T HAD
A BATH IN SO
LONG...





IT IS A BIT
COLD!



BUT YOU GET USED
TO IT, FEELS NICE,
DOESN'T IT?

IT SURE
DOES, HERE, LET
ME BATH YOU,



AHHHHH!

I'M
TRYING TO BE
CAREFUL.



GOD, IT'S THE
SIMPLE THINGS
I MISS MOST.



LIKE
BEING ABLE TO
GROOM MYSELF--



UH, SORRY,
I JUST FORGOT WHAT
IT'S LIKE TO FEEL
CLEAN.

DON'T
MIND ME,



THINK I'LL GET
OUT NOW, IT'LL BE
DARK SOON, LET ME
GET YOU A TOWEL.





DO YOU WANT
ME TO HELP YOU
UP?

NO,
I GOT IT.

THERE'S PLENTY OF
TOWELS, LET ME GET
YOU ANOTHER.





HERE--

OH,

I'M SORRY,
I DIDN'T MEAN
TO--

NOTHING TO BE
ASHAMED OF, NOTHING
AT ALL.



THIS IS CLOSE
ENOUGH TO MY SIZE,
LET'S SEE WHAT THEY
HAVE FOR YOU.

WE SHOULD PROBABLY
GET MOVING IN THE
MORNING.



I WAS AFRAID
YOU WOULD SAY
THAT,

WE NEED TO
STAY ONE STEP
AHEAD OF THE
OTHERS,



DO YOU THINK THERE ARE
MORE SURVIVORS, OR IS IT
JUST US?

GOTTA HAVE
HOPE,



TRUE, GUESS WE SHOULD
GET AN EARLY START
TOMORROW.

IT'S
PROBABLY BEST,





WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?

I'LL TAKE
THE COUCH, YOU
CAN HAVE THE
BED.

I'D PREFER
IF YOU SLEPT IN
THE BED.


YOU WOULD?



IT WOULD
MAKE ME FEEL
SAFER.

SURE,



A man with dark hair, wearing a blue long-sleeved shirt, is sitting on an orange wooden bench. He is looking down at a woman who is lying on a bed. The woman has dark hair, a bindi on her forehead, and is wearing a red sari. She is lying on her back with her eyes closed, and there is a small yellow object on her chest. A speech bubble from the man says, "IF YOU WANT TO SNUGGLE...YOU KNOW, TO CONSERVE HEAT...THAT WOULD BE OK." Another speech bubble from the woman says, "YEAH?".

IF YOU WANT TO
SNUGGLE...YOU KNOW,
TO CONSERVE HEAT...THAT
WOULD BE OK.

YEAH?

UH OH, HE'S GOT
AN ERECTION
AGAIN.

GOD, I HOPE
SHE CAN'T FEEL MY
HARD DICK PRESSED
AGAINST HER ASS.



WHEW,
I'M ALREADY GETTING
TOO WARM, THINK I'LL
SLEEP ON MY BACK.



A woman with dark hair and red lips is lying down, looking awake. She has a red dot on her forehead and a yellow flower-like tattoo on her cheek. A speech bubble is above her head.

I THOUGHT I'D FALL
RIGHT ASLEEP, BUT I'M
WIDE AWAKE.

A man with dark hair and a blue shirt is looking up. A speech bubble is to his right.

YEAH,
I CAN'T SLEEP
EITHER.

YOU KNOW WHAT USED TO
MAKE MY HUSBAND FALL ASLEEP
INSTANTANEOUSLY?

UHHHHH...
WHAT?





HAVING
AN ORGASM,

YOU THINK
I SHOULD GO, LIKE,
WANK ONE OUT?



YOU'VE BEEN SO
PROTECTIVE, I CAN
HELP YOU OUT.

OH NO,
I COULDN'T ASK--

YOU WANT ME
TO STOP?

WELL...
I DIDN'T SAY
THAT, EITHER.



I HAVE TO
TRY AND REMEMBER
HOW TO DO THIS,

WOW!

FHT
FHT



AM
I DOING IT
RIGHT?

I, UH, THINK
YOU'VE GOT
IT.



A woman with long black hair and a red bindi on her forehead is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a blue sari and has a large, ornate gold necklace. She is holding a large, brown chocolate bar with a wavy pattern and is about to take a bite. Her expression is one of intense focus or determination. The background is a simple grey gradient.

POOR GUY,
HE'S BEEN
THROUGH
SO MUCH...

WHOA,

FHT
FHT

OOPSY, HE'S FOUND
MY PUSSY.

YOU'RE SO NICE
TO ME...





I HAVEN'T
BEEN THIS AROUSED
SINCE...

FLUT
FLUT



SHURA
SHURA

SINCE I CAN'T
EVEN REMEMBER!

SHIT! SORRY!
I SHOULD HAVE
WARNED YOU.



MISSION ACCOMPLISHED,
RIGHT?

SPURT
SPURT



IT'S BEEN SO LONG.

I CAN TELL BY
HOW MUCH YOU
CAME!





IT DIDN'T
TAKE LONG TO GET
DIRTY AGAIN--

OH, I WASN'T
EXPECTING THAT.

SMOOCH



I CAN'T
EVEN REMEMBER MY LAST KISS,
THIS ONE WILL HAVE TO
LAST ME.

SMOOCH



NOW LET'S GET TO SLEEP, WE'VE
GOT TO GET AN EARLY START
TOMORROW.

OK.

THAT WAS
AMAZING!



HALF AN HOUR LATER



NOW I'M EVEN MORE
AWAKE, AND I'M HORNY!



HOW AM
I GOING TO
SLEEP NOW!? ALL
I CAN THINK ABOUT
IS HER SHAVED
+ THINK CHAD

ARE YOU STILL
AWAKE?

YEAH, IS THERE...
ANYTHING I CAN DO
TO HELP YOU SLEEP?





MAYBE I NEED
AN ORGASM, TOO.

SURE,
I'LL GIVE IT
A TRY--



OW!
MY LEG--

ARE
YOU ALL RIGHT?
HERE...



YOU JUST
LIE BACK...



ALLOW ME
TO MAKE YOU
HARD AGAIN...

BUT--

OH, GOD...





AND
LET ME...

DO ALL
THE WORK.





AHHHHH...
THAT'S NICE.

YOU
CAN SAY THAT
AGAIN!

HOW'S YOUR
LEG NOW?





OH...I TOTALLY
FORGOT ABOUT IT.





GOOD,
BECAUSE MY LITTLE
PUSSY...

HAS BEEN
SO LONELY.



I NEARLY
FORGOT WHAT
IT'S LIKE...





TO HAVE
A BIG, BEAUTIFUL
COCK INSIDE ME.

FOC
FOC



SOOOOOO THICK...

F00
F00

SOOOOO
HARD...



SOOOO
DEEP...AHH!

Fo
Fo



I CUMMING,
I'M CUMMING...

I'M
CUMMING
AGAIN!



I ALMOST FEEL
HUMAN AGAIN.

ME TOO.



FIRST LIGHT THE FOLLOWING MORNING

LOOKS LIKE THE
COAST IS CLEAR.

AT LEAST WE HAVE
SOME NEW CLOTHES
FOR OUR JOURNEY, AND
FRESH SUPPLIES.



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red tunic and blue pants, is walking on a grey path. She is looking towards a man who is walking slightly ahead of her. The man is wearing a white tunic and has a brown bag slung over his shoulder. They are in a rural setting with green fields, a grey path, and several small houses with red roofs in the background. There are also some trees and a small stream or ditch in the middle ground.

SO FAR, SO GOOD.
WANT ME TO CARRY
THE SACK?

I'M FINE.

AS THEY APPROACHED DUSK LATER THAT AFTERNOON

WHAT DO YOU
THINK? SHOULD
WE BED DOWN
HERE?

I GUESS. EVERY
HOUSE WE'VE PASSED
LOOKS ABANDONED.






IT'S OPEN.

A comic book panel depicting a scene inside a room. On the left, a woman with long dark hair, wearing a red long-sleeved top and blue jeans, stands with her hands clasped. On the right, a man with short dark hair, wearing a white long-sleeved tunic and orange pants, stands with his right hand on a dark wooden door handle. A large, light-brown sack lies on the grey floor between them. The background features a blue wall with a window and a yellow wall. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man saying 'IT'S OPEN.' and one from the woman saying 'LET'S TAKE A LOOK.'

LET'S TAKE
A LOOK.



SEEMS
EMPTY--

SOMEBODY
THERE?!

SHIT! LET'S
HIDE IN HERE.



IT'S
A STAIRWAY.

TAKE MY
HAND.





WHAT THE
HELL?

THERE YOU
ARE! FINALLY.


MY PRAYERS
HAVE BEEN ANSWERED!
I FINALLY HAVE A REASON
TO SET TWO MORE
PLACES AT TABLE.



WHAT IS
THIS PLACE?

ORIGINALLY
A NUCLEAR SHELTER.





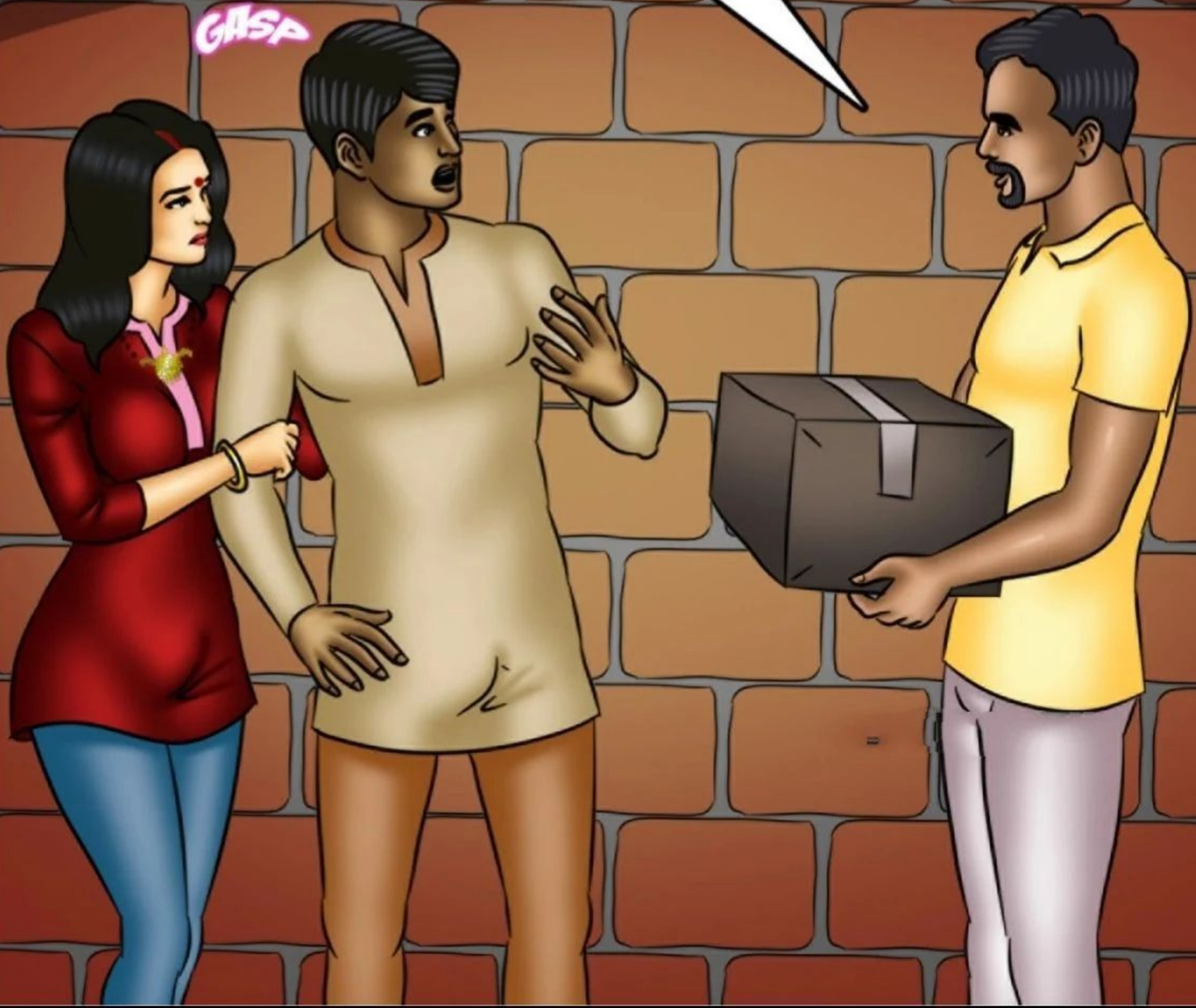
NOW IT'S
PROTECTION FROM
THE OTHERS.

YOU
KNOW OF THE
OTHERS?

WE'RE SAFE
DOWN HERE.

HAD TO
"BORROW" SOME BATTERIES
FROM MY OLD NEIGHBOUR'S
HOUSE, WELCOME!


GASP



SO YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT HAPPENED?
WHY EVERYBODY
DISAPPEARED?

ALMOST EVERYBODY,
BUT IT DOESN'T REALLY
MATTER, DOES IT?





ALL THAT
MATTERS IS THAT
WE FOUR REMAIN.

AND IT IS
UP TO US TO
REPOPULATE THE PLANET
WITH NORMALS.



REPOPULATE?

NORMALS?

THAT'S
WHY YOU'RE HERE,
ISN'T IT?

WE WERE JUST
LOOKING FOR
SOMEWHERE TO
SLEEP--



HE'S CUTE,
ISN'T HE HONEY? HE'LL
DO NICELY.



I'M VERY
MUCH LOOKING FORWARD
TO THIS ONE, TOO.

B-BUT...WHY
DO YOU NEED
US?

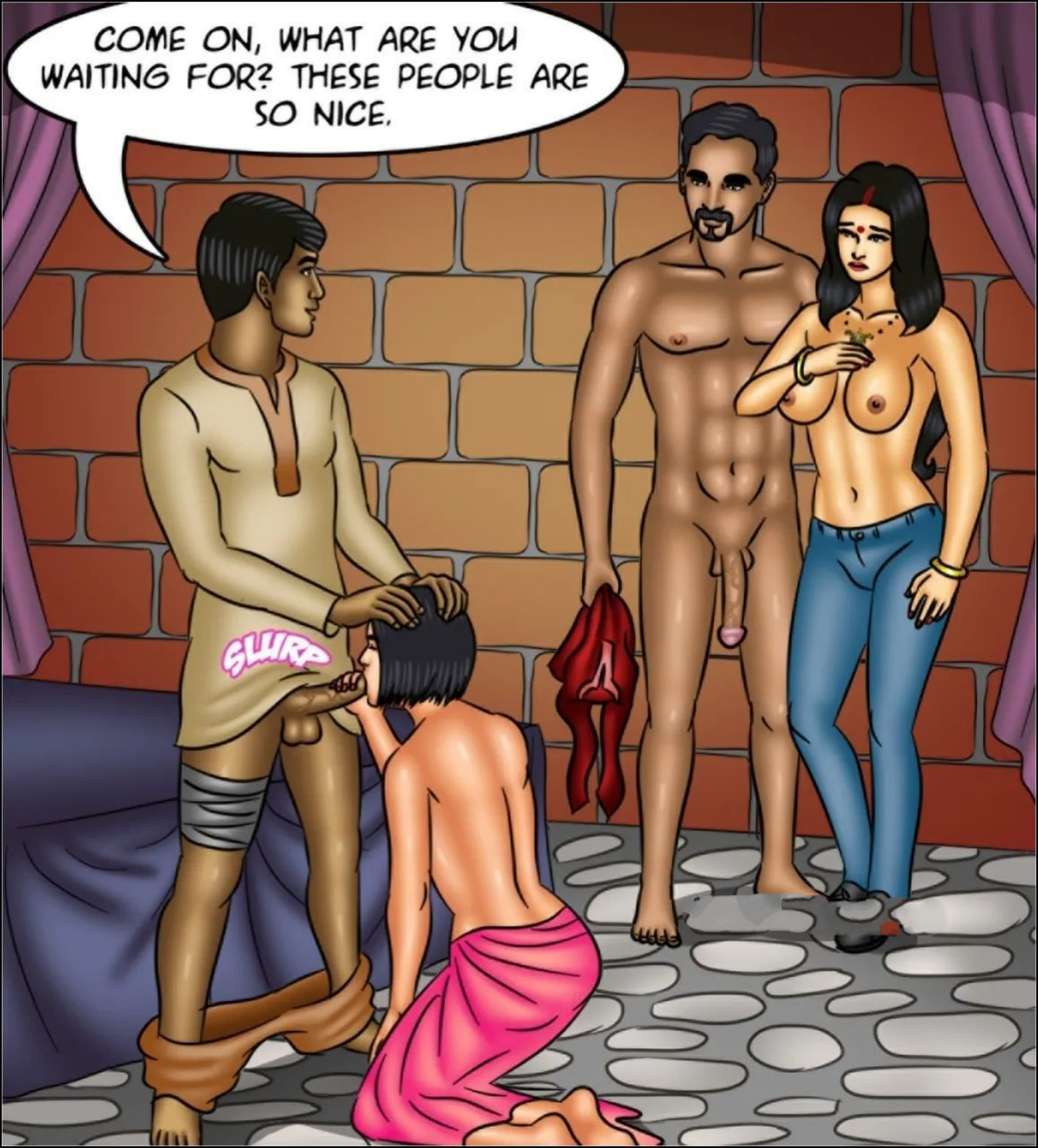


DIVERSITY OF THE SPECIES, WE'LL
NEED A LOT OF OFFSPRING TO BUILD
A CULTURE AND DEFEAT THE OTHERS.

I'M NOT SURE
I LIKE THIS--



COME ON, WHAT ARE YOU
WAITING FOR? THESE PEOPLE ARE
SO NICE.




AND WE'RE NOT
CANNIBALS.

SHOULDN'T WE...GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER FIRST?



DO IT,
YOU'LL BE
GLAD
YOU DID.

TIMES ARE DIFFERENT, YOU
ARE A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN...



AND YOU ARE NOT
A CANNIBAL, THAT IS
ENOUGH FOR ME,

OOOOOOOOH

I ASSURE YOU MY
HUSBAND KNOWS HOW TO
PLEASURE A WOMAN.



WELL,
I SUPPOSE EXTREME
CIRCUMSTANCES CALL
FOR EXTREME...



MEASURES!
FUCK, YOUR
COCK IS
THICK...



FORGET
YOUR PAST
MORALITIES,
THIS IS THE
NEW
WORLD.



A NEW
WORLD OF FREE
SEXUALITY.



I DON'T KNOW ABOUT
YOU, BUT I THINK I LIKE THIS
NEW WORLD.





I GUESS...

FOC
FOC

FOC
FOC



YOU GUYS
ARE RIGHT.

FQ
FQ

FQ
FQ



YOU
KNOW, BACK
IN THE OTHER
TIME...

FQ
FQ

FQ
FQ

I WAS KIND OF
A NAUGHTY BHABHI.

FQ FQ




NOW
I DON'T HAVE TO
WORRY...

FQc
FQc



ABOUT
A HUSBAND.

FQ
FQ



NOW, EVERY MAN WITH
A COCK IS YOUR
HUSBAND.

EVERY
COCK?







SPURT
SPURT

AHHHHHHH!

SPURT
SPURT

DID I JUST HAVE
A...WET DREAM? WAIT,
THAT WAS THE PLOT OF
MY BOOK!



GOD, I'D
GIVE ANYTHING TO JUMP
BACK INTO THAT DREAM!

SN00000000RE

THE END

