

ACROSS THE WHITE IMMENSITY OF AN ETERNAL WINTER, FROM ONE END OF THE FROZEN PLANET TO THE OTHER, THERE TRAVELS A TRAIN THAT NEVER STOPS.



THIS IS THE *SNOWPIERCER*, ONE THOUSAND AND ONE CARRIAGES LONG.

YOU LOUSY TAIL-FUCKER!
I'M GONNA BREAK YOU!!!

OUCH...

THIS IS THE LAST
BASTION OF CIVILIZATION...

YOU'RE GONNA
REGRET LEAVING
YOUR SHITTY
CARRIAGE!

HEY, EASY! BETTER
NOT MESS HIM UP TOO
MUCH BEFORE THE CHIEF
SEES HIM...

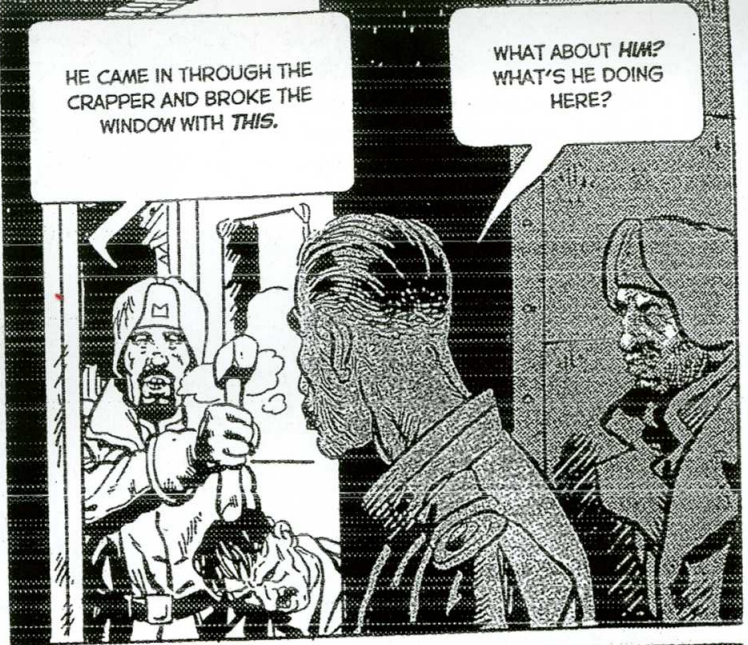
TBAR

SNOWPIERCER (1984/2014)



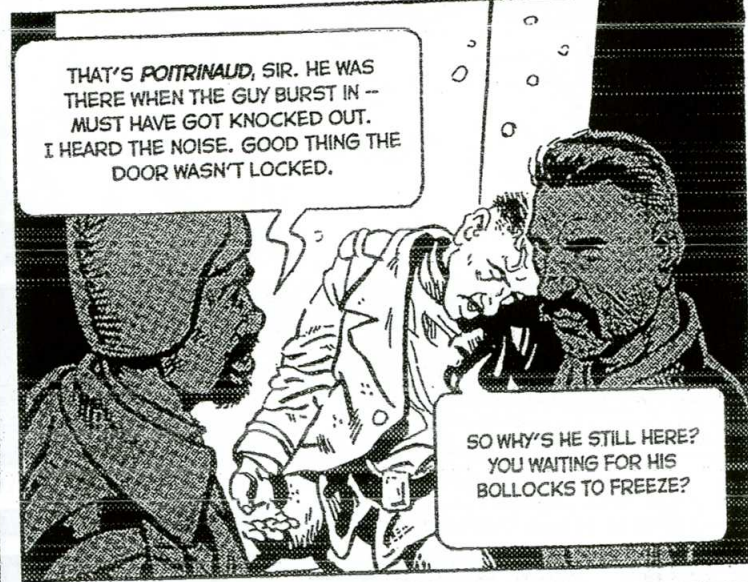
WHAT'S GOING ON?
THE FUCK'S ALL THIS
RACKET ABOUT?

WE CAUGHT A TAIL-
FUCKER TRYING TO GET
THROUGH, LIEUTENANT!



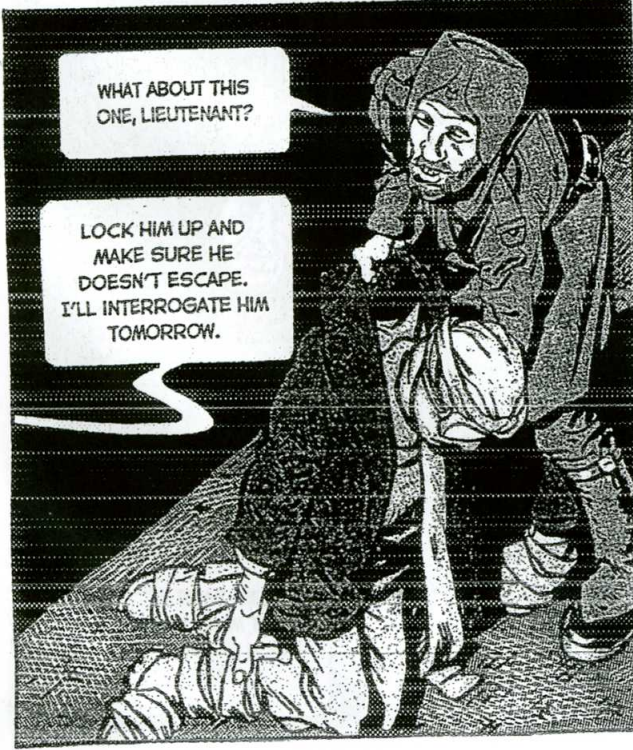
HE CAME IN THROUGH THE
CRAPPER AND BROKE THE
WINDOW WITH *THIS*.

WHAT ABOUT *HIM*?
WHAT'S HE DOING
HERE?



THAT'S *POITRINAUD*, SIR. HE WAS
THERE WHEN THE GUY BURST IN --
MUST HAVE GOT KNOCKED OUT.
I HEARD THE NOISE. GOOD THING THE
DOOR WASN'T LOCKED.

SO WHY'S HE STILL HERE?
YOU WAITING FOR HIS
BOLLOCKS TO FREEZE?



WHAT ABOUT THIS
ONE, LIEUTENANT?

LOCK HIM UP AND
MAKE SURE HE
DOESN'T ESCAPE.
I'LL INTERROGATE HIM
TOMORROW.



OBVIOUSLY, NO ONE IS
ALLOWED TO USE THIS...
CONVENIENCE UNTIL
FURTHER NOTICE. WE'LL
HAVE TO REPLACE THE
WINDOW QUICKLY...

AND STAY *VIGILANT*.
THIS SHOULD BE A
TIMELY REMINDER TO
YOU ALL -- REMAIN
WATCHFUL. KEEP YOUR
EYES OPEN.

YES, LIEUTENANT,
SIR!



ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP ME HERE FOR LONG?

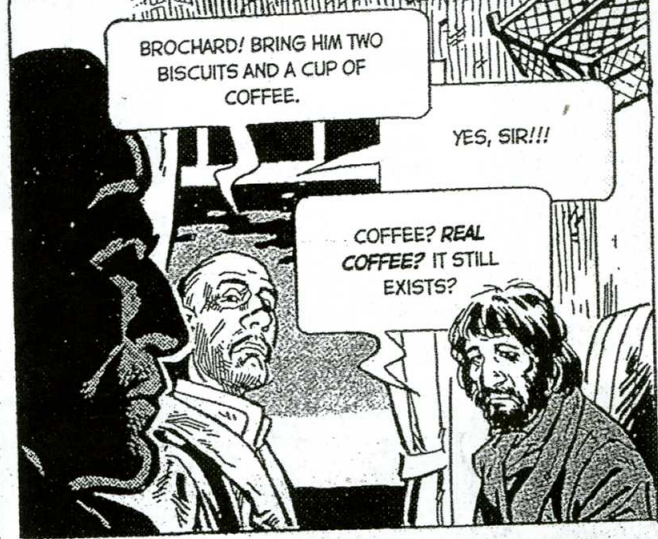
I ASK THE QUESTIONS HERE!



WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

PROLOFF.

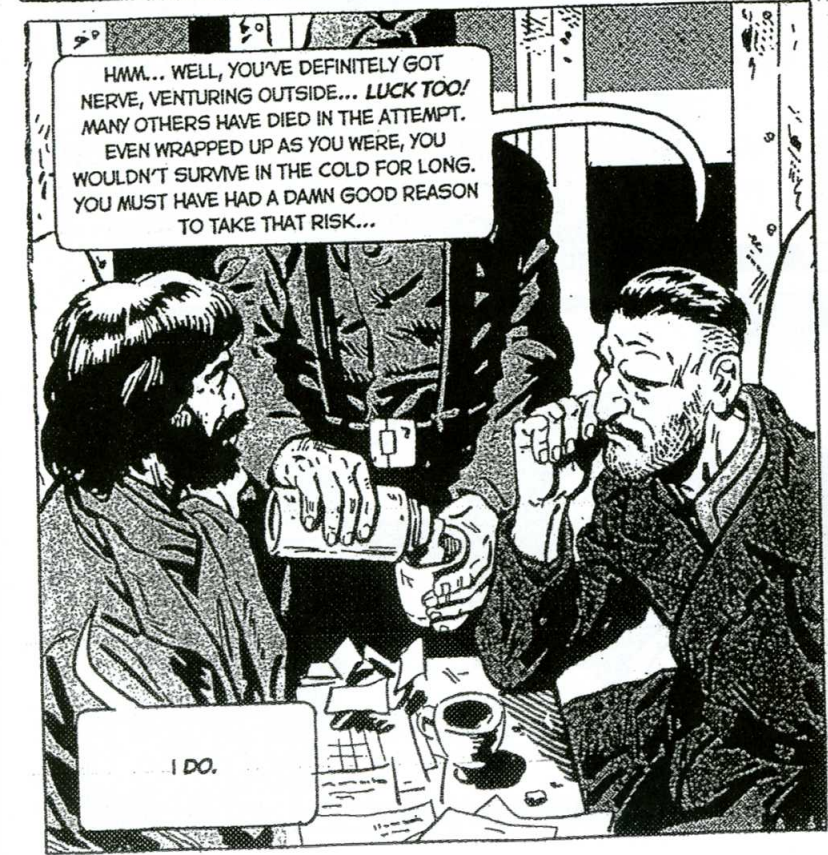
COULD I HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT?



BROCHARD! BRING HIM TWO BISCUITS AND A CUP OF COFFEE.

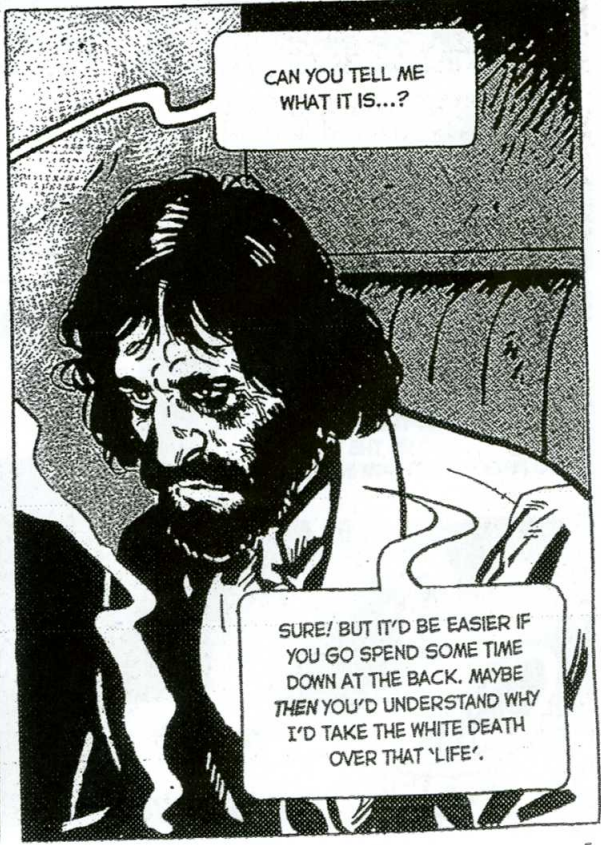
YES, SIR!!!

COFFEE? REAL COFFEE? IT STILL EXISTS?



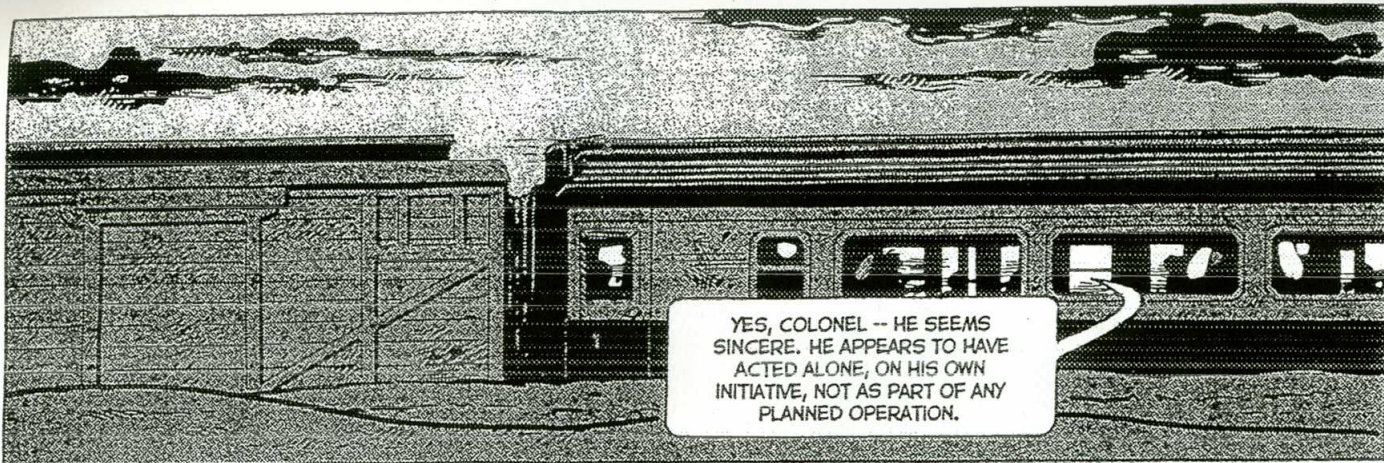
HMM... WELL, YOU'VE DEFINITELY GOT NERVE, VENTURING OUTSIDE... LUCK TOO! MANY OTHERS HAVE DIED IN THE ATTEMPT. EVEN WRAPPED UP AS YOU WERE, YOU WOULDN'T SURVIVE IN THE COLD FOR LONG. YOU MUST HAVE HAD A DAMN GOOD REASON TO TAKE THAT RISK...

I DO.

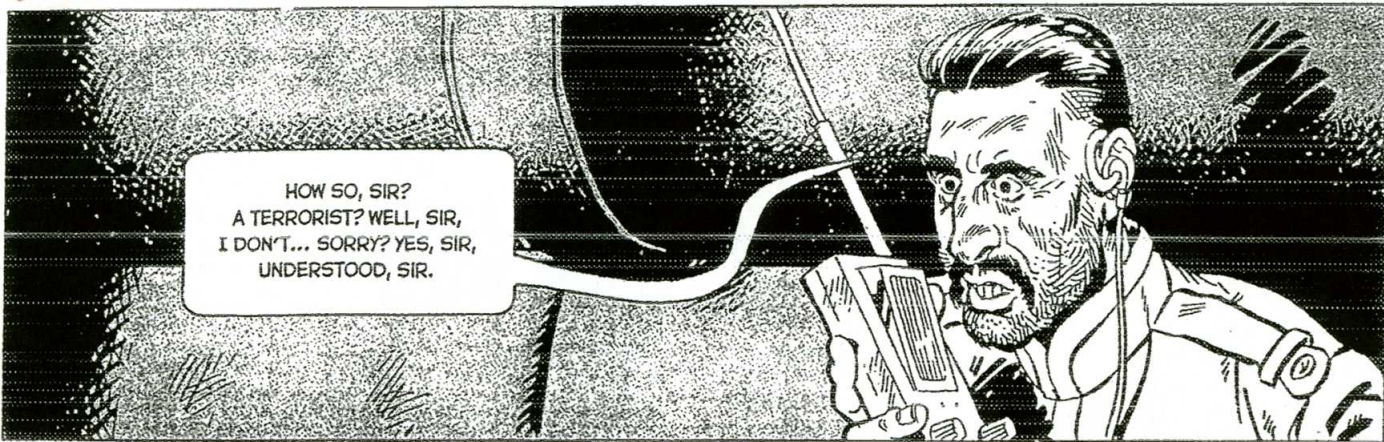


CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT IT IS...?

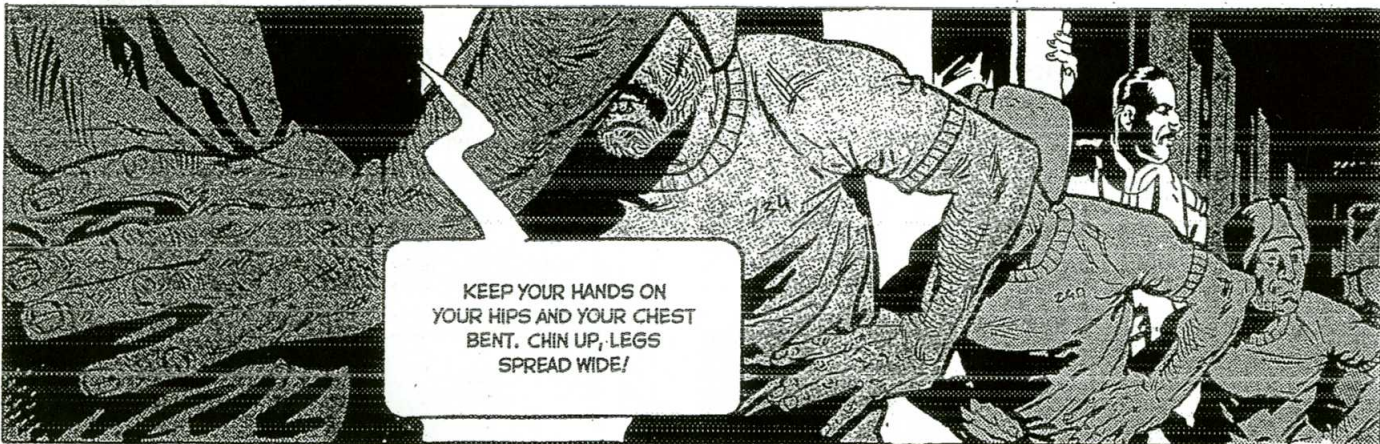
SURE! BUT IT'D BE EASIER IF YOU GO SPEND SOME TIME DOWN AT THE BACK. MAYBE THEN YOU'D UNDERSTAND WHY I'D TAKE THE WHITE DEATH OVER THAT 'LIFE'.



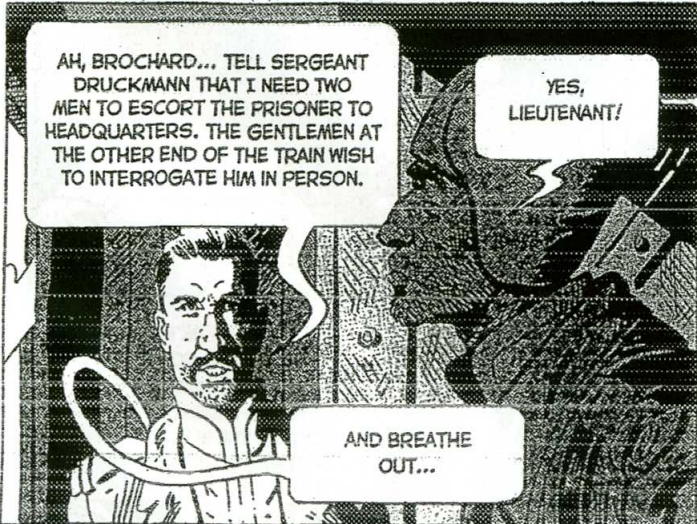
YES, COLONEL -- HE SEEMS SINCERE. HE APPEARS TO HAVE ACTED ALONE, ON HIS OWN INITIATIVE, NOT AS PART OF ANY PLANNED OPERATION.



HOW SO, SIR?
A TERRORIST? WELL, SIR,
I DON'T... SORRY? YES, SIR,
UNDERSTOOD, SIR.



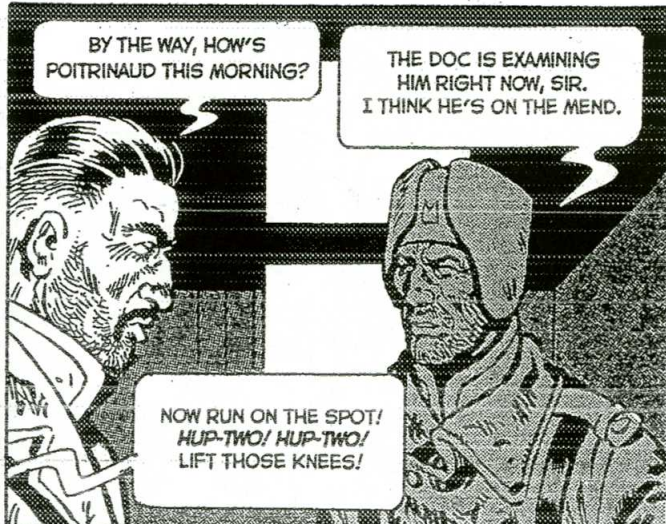
KEEP YOUR HANDS ON
YOUR HIPS AND YOUR CHEST
BENT. CHIN UP, LEGS
SPREAD WIDE!



AH, BROCHARD... TELL SERGEANT DRUCKMANN THAT I NEED TWO MEN TO ESCORT THE PRISONER TO HEADQUARTERS. THE GENTLEMEN AT THE OTHER END OF THE TRAIN WISH TO INTERROGATE HIM IN PERSON.

YES,
LIEUTENANT!

AND BREATHE
OUT...



BY THE WAY, HOW'S
POITRINAUD THIS MORNING?

THE DOC IS EXAMINING
HIM RIGHT NOW, SIR.
I THINK HE'S ON THE MEND.

NOW RUN ON THE SPOT!
HUP-TWO! HUP-TWO!
LIFT THOSE KNEES!

ABSOLUTELY NOT! NO WAY I'LL LET YOUR PRISONER
CARRY HIS GERMS ALL THE WAY UP TO FIRST CLASS.
HE'LL CONTAMINATE THE ENTIRE TRAIN!

YOU THINK
HE'S ILL?

THE TWO MEN WHO
CAUGHT HIM...

YEAH, AND NO
DOUBT OTHERS TOO.
I'VE HALF A MIND TO
QUARANTINE THE *WHOLE*
DAMN CARRIAGE!

I HAVE NO IDEA, BUT EVEN THE MOST
ELEMENTARY COMMON SENSE SUGGESTS
WE ISOLATE AND OBSERVE HIM FOR A WHILE.

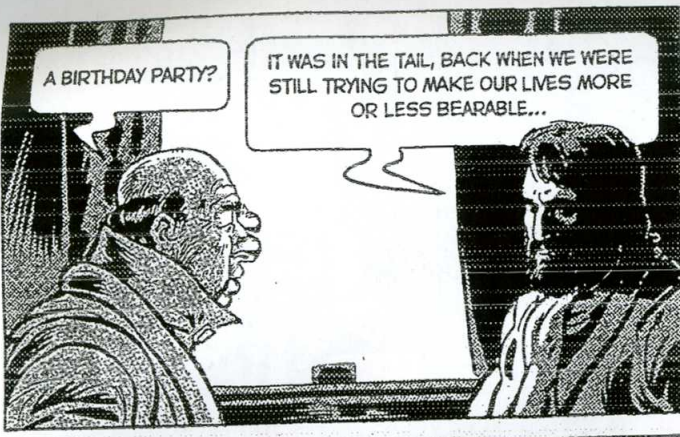
WHAT WE KNOW OF THE LIVING CONDITIONS
IN THE TAIL... IT DOESN'T EXACTLY FILL
ME WITH *CONFIDENCE*.

WHO'S HE BEEN IN CONTACT WITH?

?
HA! HA! HA!
ISOLATED FOR A
FEW DAYS! HA! HA!

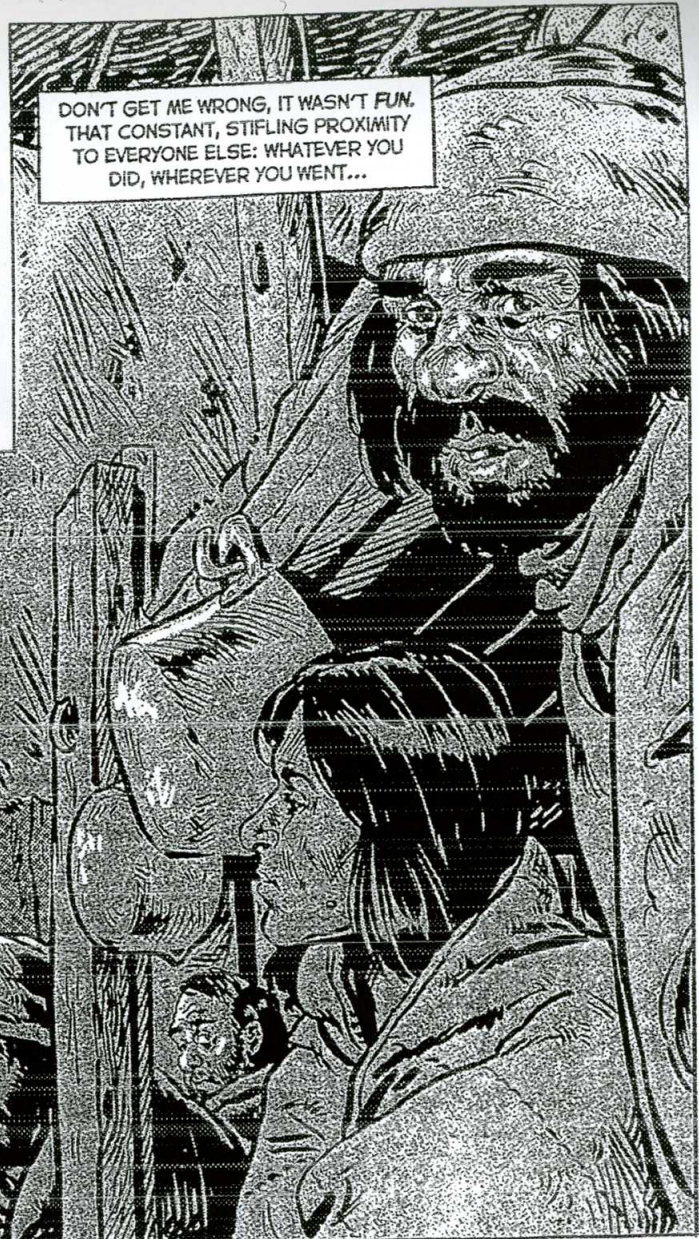
WELL...?
WHAT'S SO
FUNNY?

WHERE I COME FROM, YOU'D
KILL YOUR MOTHER AND
FATHER TO BE ISOLATED
FOR A FEW HOURS... HEH.
IT REMINDS ME OF
THIS BIRTHDAY PARTY...

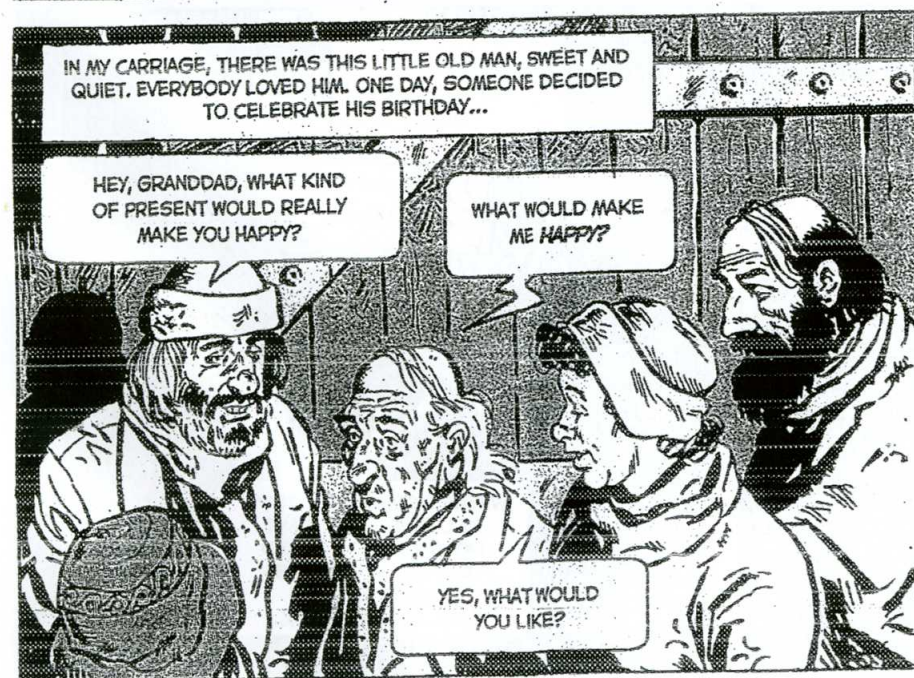
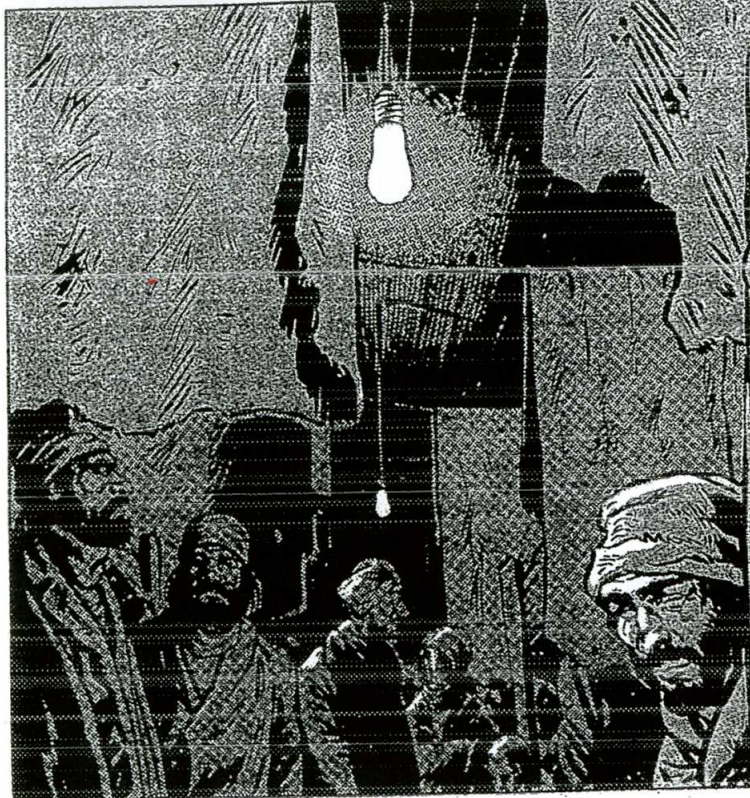


A BIRTHDAY PARTY?

IT WAS IN THE TAIL, BACK WHEN WE WERE STILL TRYING TO MAKE OUR LIVES MORE OR LESS BEARABLE...



DON'T GET ME WRONG, IT WASN'T FUN. THAT CONSTANT, STIFLING PROXIMITY TO EVERYONE ELSE: WHATEVER YOU DID, WHEREVER YOU WENT...

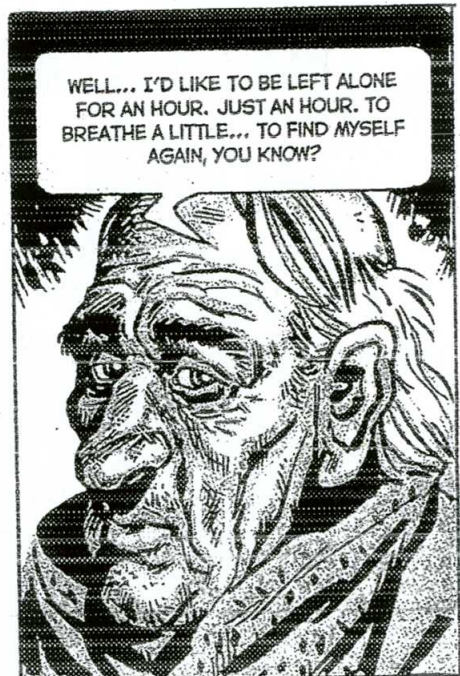


IN MY CARRIAGE, THERE WAS THIS LITTLE OLD MAN, SWEET AND QUIET. EVERYBODY LOVED HIM. ONE DAY, SOMEONE DECIDED TO CELEBRATE HIS BIRTHDAY...

HEY, GRANDDAD, WHAT KIND OF PRESENT WOULD REALLY MAKE YOU HAPPY?

WHAT WOULD MAKE ME HAPPY?

YES, WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE?



WELL... I'D LIKE TO BE LEFT ALONE FOR AN HOUR. JUST AN HOUR. TO BREATHE A LITTLE... TO FIND MYSELF AGAIN, YOU KNOW?