2 WEEKS AGO

HOPED YOU GUYS PACKED EVERYTHING YOU WANTED TO TAKE! YOU KNOW I'M NOT YOUR MAID!

LET'S GO! I WANT TO BE ON THE ROAD BEFORE IT GETS DARK!

I GOT THE IPAD AND THAT'S ALL I NEED FOR THIS TRIP...

I'M ALL SET! LET'S GO!

IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A SHORT GETAWAY...

SEE YA BACK IN THREE DAYS!

THIS IS GOING TO BE A LONG TRIP!

JUST SOMETHING TO DO DURING SPRING BREAK.

ALRIGHT GUYS, WHAT GAME SHOULD WE PLAY?

THE WEATHERMAN SAID IT WAS GOING TO BE CLEAR WITH SOME SNOW...

WOOOOO!! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME THE WEATHERMAN WAS ACTUALLY CORRECT?

WE'VE NEVER BEEN TO YOSEMITE.
The sign welcomed us with open arms...

Yosemite National Park

And the falling snow mesmerized us...

But little did we know...

Mother Nature was setting up a trap.

Honey, shouldn't we stop and put the chains on the tires now?

Nah! We'll be fine!

Then all of a sudden, the weather conditions changed and we were no longer in control...

And I knew that our lives were about to change forever...
GUYS, MAKE SURE YOU ARE BUCKLED IN CORRECTLY OK!

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT!!!

GOD HELP US!

OH GOD!!!

IT THEN GOT QUIET. TOO QUIET.

AND THAT'S WHEN THINGS WENT FROM BAD TO WORSE.

WE JUST HEARD A LOUD RUMBLE....

AHHH!!!!

WE KEPT FALLING FOR WHAT SEEMED LIKE AN ETERNITY.

AND ALL WE COULD HEAR WAS SNOW HittiNG OUR CAR.
THEN IT STOPPED AND IT WAS DEAD SILENT AND DARK...

EVERYONE OK?

MOM!!!

DAD!!!

MOM!!!

I FOUND THE FLASHLIGHT!

WE WERE TRAPPED AND HELPLESS, BUT WE WERE ALIVE.

DAYS WENT BY AND NO ONE CAME TO RESCUE US.

IT WAS SO COLD, WE WERE BARELY SURVIVING.

WE'LL BE RESCUED SOON. JUST HANG ON. THEY'RE COMING FOR US.

I'M SO HUNGRY AND SO COLD...

NO ONE IS COMING...

THINGS WERE NOT LOOKING GOOD FOR US...
They will never find us.

No they won’t! This will be a slow and painful death for us! For our kids!

We either choose to die now on our own terms or suffer a slow death and I don’t want that for our kids!

What are you saying?!?

You know exactly what I’m saying.

You are not rational… you need to——

Shut up and listen to me! We have to do it! We have to kill them. Then we have to kill each other——

There is no more time left! We have to strangle them. We have to do it now before they wake up——

You’re crazy! You are losing it! We need to wait some more——

You are out of your mind!

I can’t do this——

God forgive me!

You’re crazy! Stop!

She killed him! Oh God! She killed him!

Dad! Stop! Stop!

I didn’t mean to kill her. I just wanted to stop her.
WHEN IT WAS ALL OVER, IT WAS JUST ME AND HIM.

WAITING TO DIE.

WE GOT RESCUED.

AND WE WAITED.

BUT WE DIDN'T DIE.

INSTEAD...

NO! GOD! ON GOD! NO! GOD! NO!

FIN
The Only Choice

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This story is based on a short family trip we took to Yosemite in Spring of 2014. Luckily our trip did not end the way this story does (thank goodness!). However, the idea came to me as we were driving inside Yosemite National Park, on our way to our condo.

It was a truly gorgeous day with some light snow. We were all mesmerized by how beautiful it was, but in a matter of minutes, the weather changed. It started snowing harder and the visibility was reduced to almost zero. It quickly went from “Look at the beautiful snow!” to “Oh my God! Are we going to die here?” My two boys were in the back of the car and the youngest one was so scared he was actually crying. I had to stop to put on tire chains, which of course, was not an easy job to do. I practiced at home in the garage and I got them on without a problem, but doing it in the middle of a blizzard, with freezing cold and a kid crying is a completely different experience. Suffice it to say, we made it to our condo safely and finished our entire vacation without any further incidents.

But this incident made me think. What would happen if we were in an accident, with no signs of ever being rescued? What would we do? How would we survive? In life, we all have choices to make. In this story, the mother made the only choice she thought she had, which is to kill her kids to prevent them from suffering any further. The father made the only choice he thought he had which was to stop her from killing the kids. At the beginning of the story, he also made the only choice he thought he had which was to take his own life for what he did.

My goal with this story is to both entertain you and to shock you at the same time. This is an incident that could really happen to any of us. The question is, how would you act if it happened to you?

I’d love to hear from you. Email me your comments, thoughts and suggestions!

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