

*"Haunting,
thought-provoking
and downright
shocking..."*
- Big Comic Page



SINK

BLOOD & RAIN



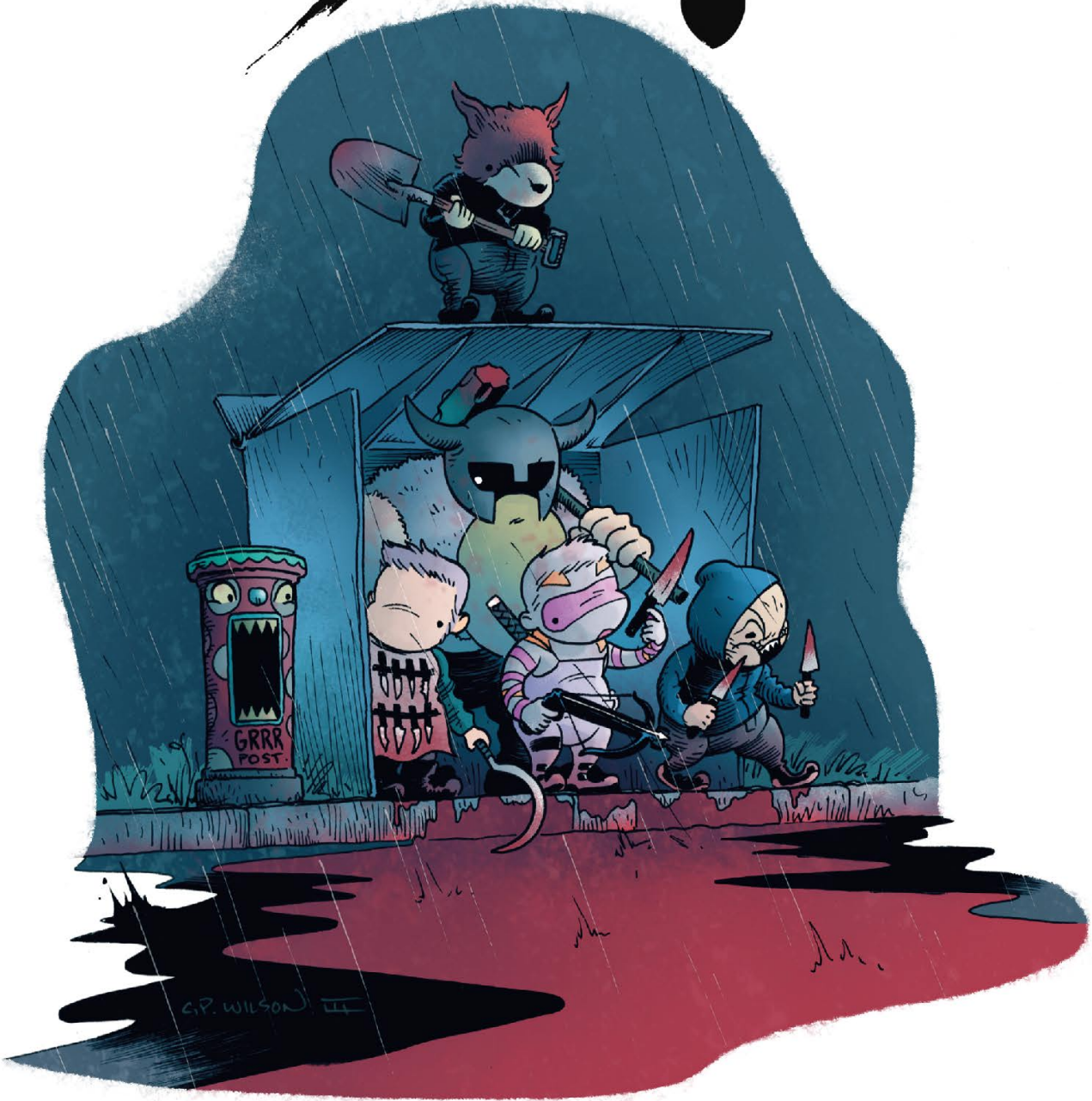
FOREWORD BY ASHLEY STORRIE

John Lees
Alex Cormack
Shawn Lee



John Lees
Alex Cormack
Shawn Lee

SINK



BLOOD & RAIN

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LIMITED EDITION
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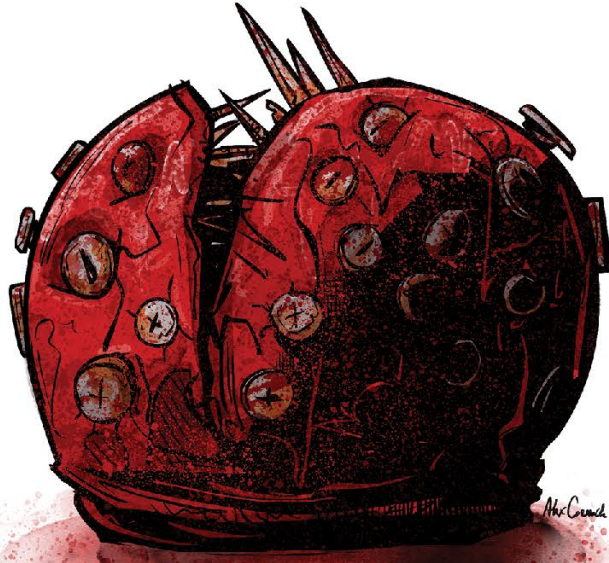


Alex Coombes 19

SNK



comixtribe.com



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Volume 2

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SINK

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BLOOD & RAIN VOLUME TWO



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Let This *Sink* in...

...kicked my first Foreword off with an amazing pun. Nailed it.

John Lees is a saint, and I say those words as a lapsed Catholic who takes sainthood very seriously. He's the type of boy to throw his jacket on the ground so that your grandmother need not wet her toes in a puddle. He's the type of boy your parents like better than you, and they make no qualms of loudly declaring so. He's the type of boy that the hashtag 'not all men' was invented for and he never needs to use it. He's a good sort, and yet... behind that abnormally square head and genial smile is something dark, something terrifying. Let that sink in.

I've known John since I was 16 years old. I remember walking into a new school with fear and loathing bubbling in my chest and him being the first person to be nice to me. We did drama classes together, even after being told by our teacher that neither of us had the faces for it (John's was too square and mine too round). She was wrong, and I was right when I scrawled that she was a **expletive** in John's yearbook. John was the first person to immortalise me on paper as a top hat wearing feminist vigilante, whose weapon of choice was, funnily enough, a massive dildo. I see references to the comic books he used to draw about our schoolmates peppered in the pages of *Sink* and it makes me grin, a secret message for the Young Team we once were.

I'm now in my mid-to-late 20's according to my casting profile on 'Spotlight' and I still don't fully 'get him'. He's a delight, a truly wonderful man with a kind soul and generous spirit, and then I meet him for tea and his wide eyes look at me from his Lego brick head and he says, "I've written something new," and he hands me a glossy book, I crack it open and boom: there's my nightmares on paper, drenched in blood, condom hats, clowns and grotesquery and he's beaming proudly looking like he's walked out of Minecraft (what with his cubic skull) and I don't 'get him'.

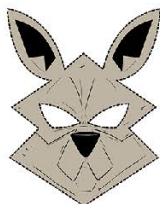
Much like our city of Glasgow, the basis for Sinkhill, the duality of violence and resilience shine through in the work; brought to the page stunningly by Alex Cormack, Ashley Cormack and Shawn Lee, leaving the reader bewitched, bothered and bewildered by the rollercoaster of heart palpitations they've just experienced. Red drenches page after page and you wonder at the human body's ability to bleed so much, and you continue to flip the pages because it's the type of badness that feels so good. I'm particularly frightened of the Killer Clowns who ride about in the blue vans, perhaps because they are from the urban legend of my childhood, or perhaps it's because I'm a stand-up comedian and come face to face with evil clowns on the daily.

Even though I sometimes find myself scared to the bone by the new legends John has created, I keep turning the page. When I finish each issue I wonder: how can Saint John Lees produce something so horrific? And then I realise that is his superpower. He's got horror alchemy in his finger-tips, he takes the little things that make us anxious - turning 30, moving to a new house or date night - and he shows us what a real horror they can be, and instead of a deep seated fear lodging in our chests, we feel a little better for it... because when the blood is wiped away, the masks come off and the shovel is back in the shed, the thing that shines through in John Lees's writing is humanity, generosity and kindness.

What a magical place your square head is, Mister Lees.

...

Ashley Storrie is a stand-up comedian, radio host, television personality and maker of viral videos. She shot to fame when her Harry Potter parody "If Harry Potter was Scottish" got over 20 million hits and she followed it up with "If the Handmaid's Tale was Scottish". Storrie has won awards for her stand-up comedy and was nominated for her contribution to Scottish comedy in the Herald Culture Awards alongside Kevin Bridges, Janey Godley and Frankie Boyle. She's the star of BBC Scotland's *Up For It!* and hosts her own weekly radio show *The Ashley Storrie Show* on BBC Radio Scotland.





“DEATH AND THE MIDDEN”

SIX





SCHLICK



ff
ff
ff
ff
ff
ff



SSSS

AAAH!



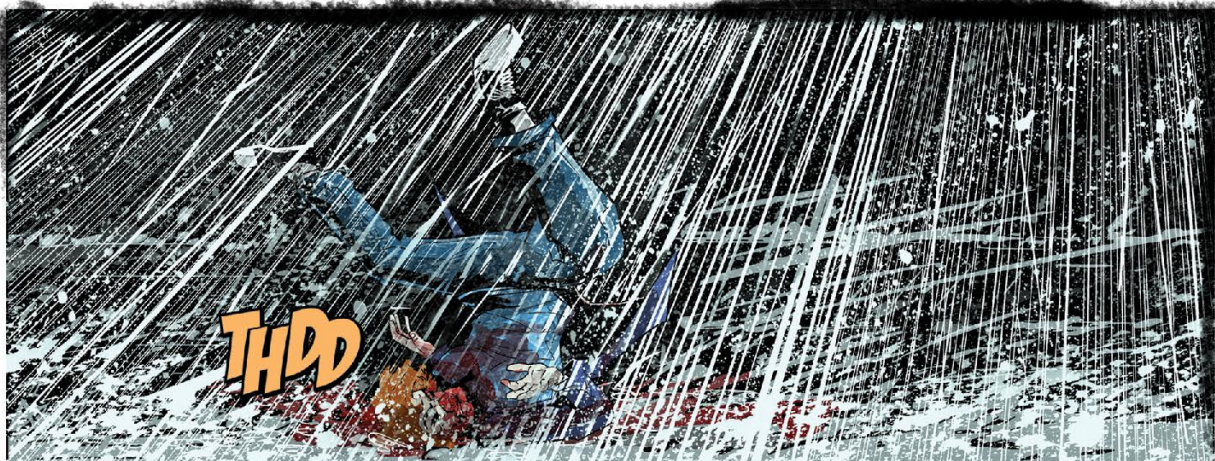
THOOP

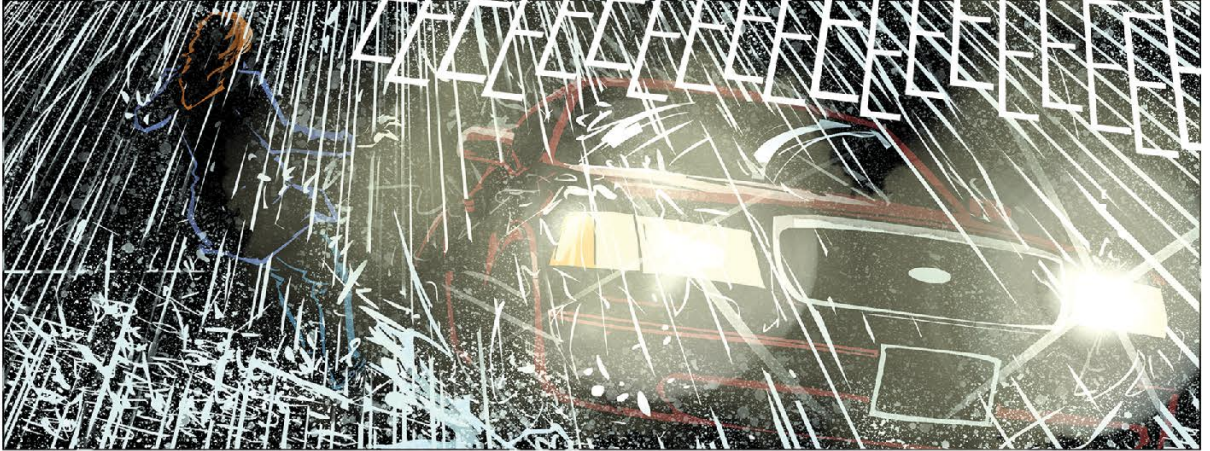


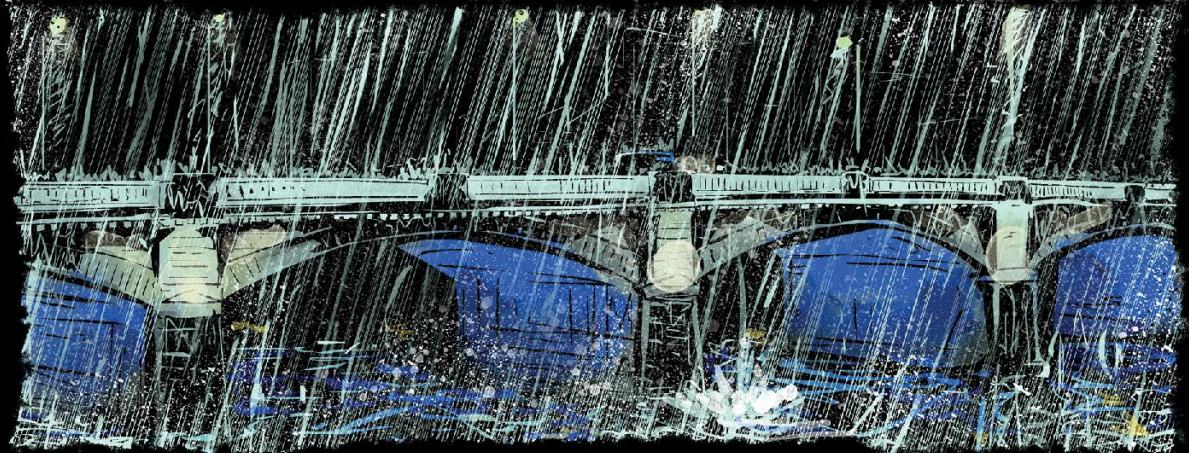
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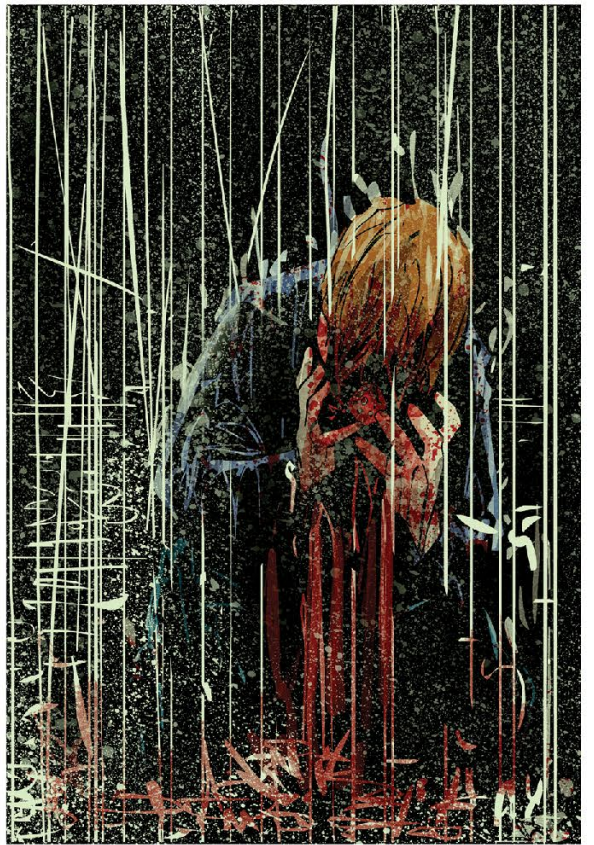


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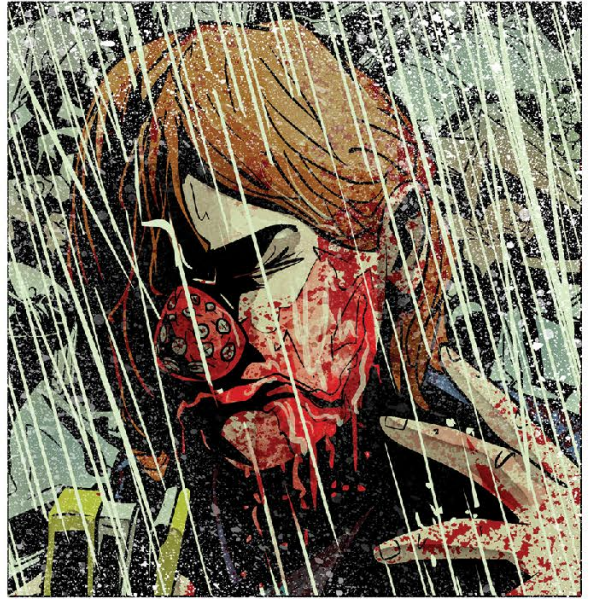


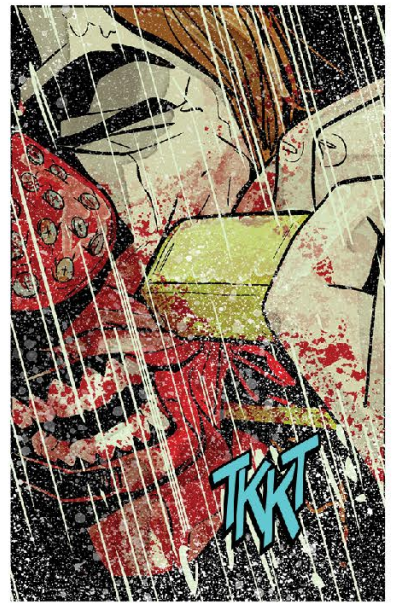
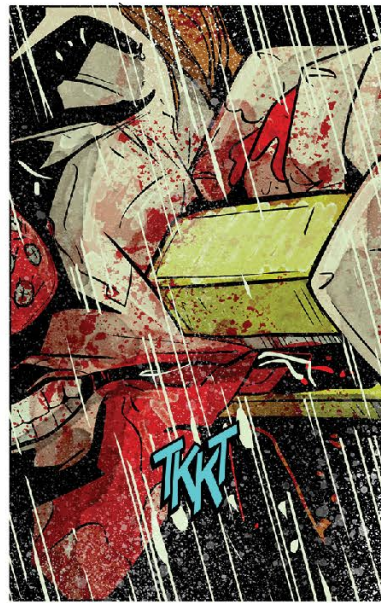








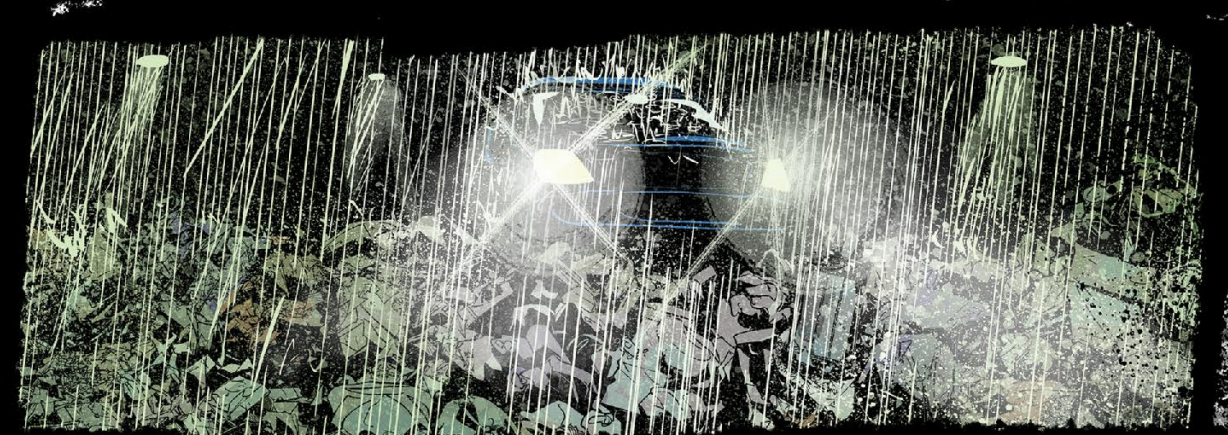












SHFF
SHFF
SHFF



WEEEEE!

WEEEEE!



HEE-HEE
HEE-HEE
HEE-HEE





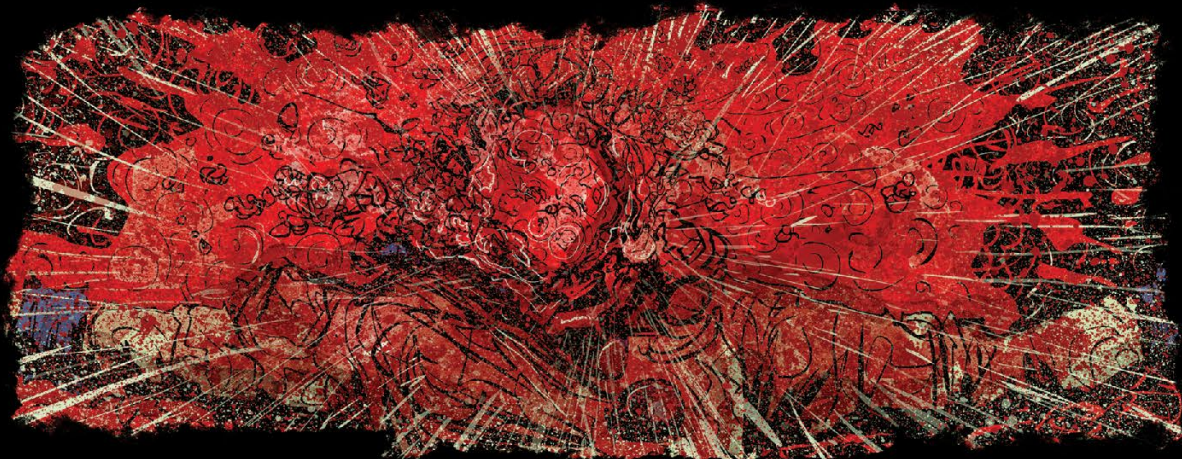
CRUNK

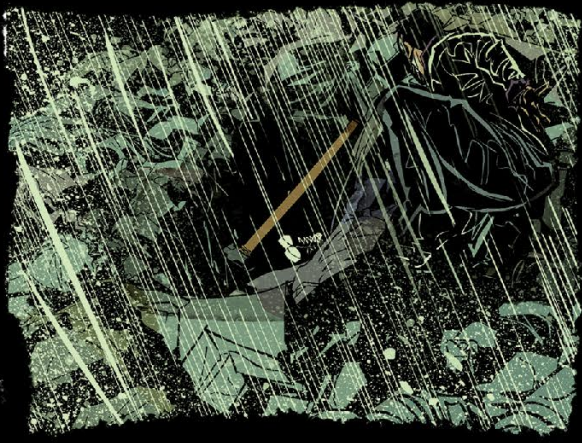
SCHLUK

CRUNK

CRUNK

CRUNK



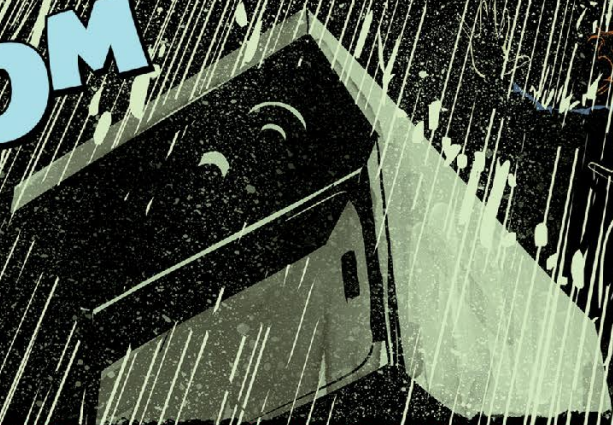


FNNF FNNF

FNNF FNNF

**FNNF
FNNF
FNNF**

FWOOM



WEEEEE...



FUKKT





AAAH!



THUD



THNK

NNG!



HEH, HEH, HEH...

SSSSSS



SSSSSSSSSS



SSSSSSSSSS



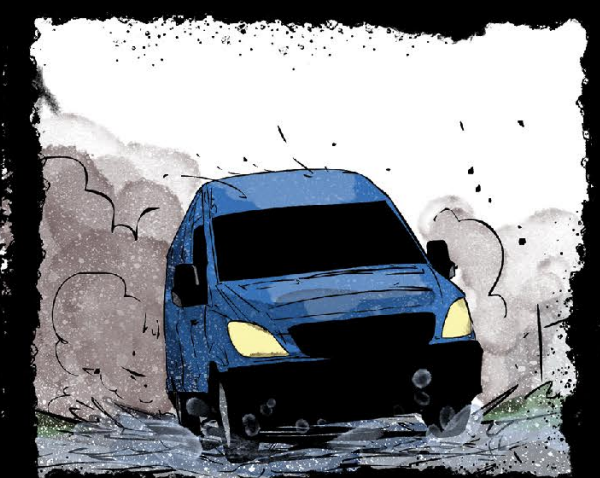
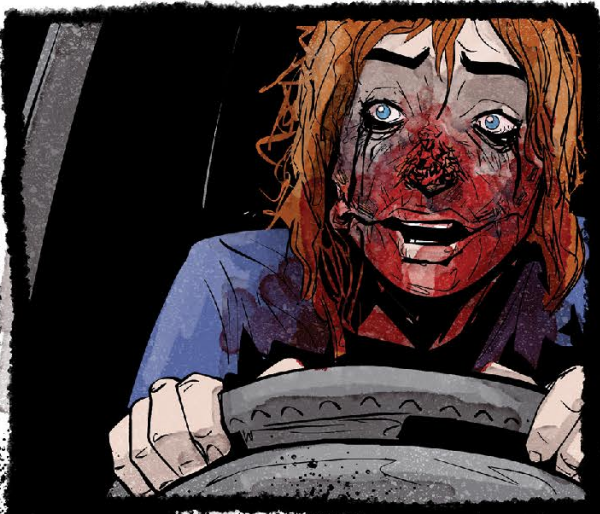
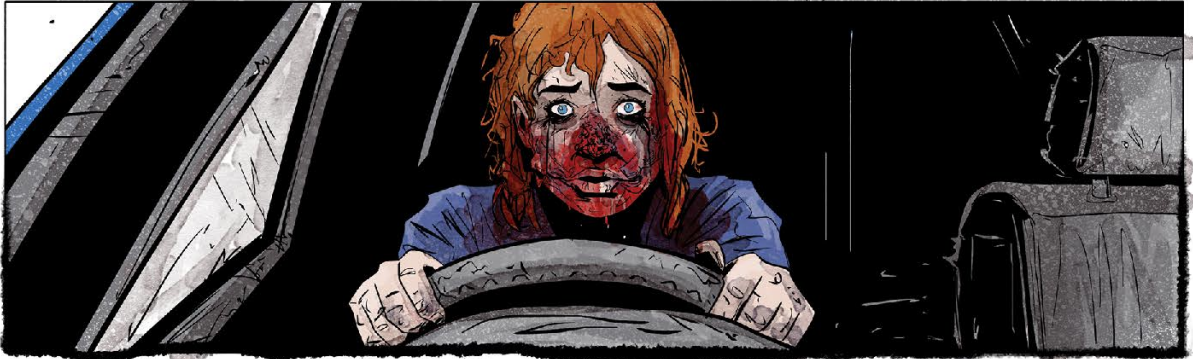
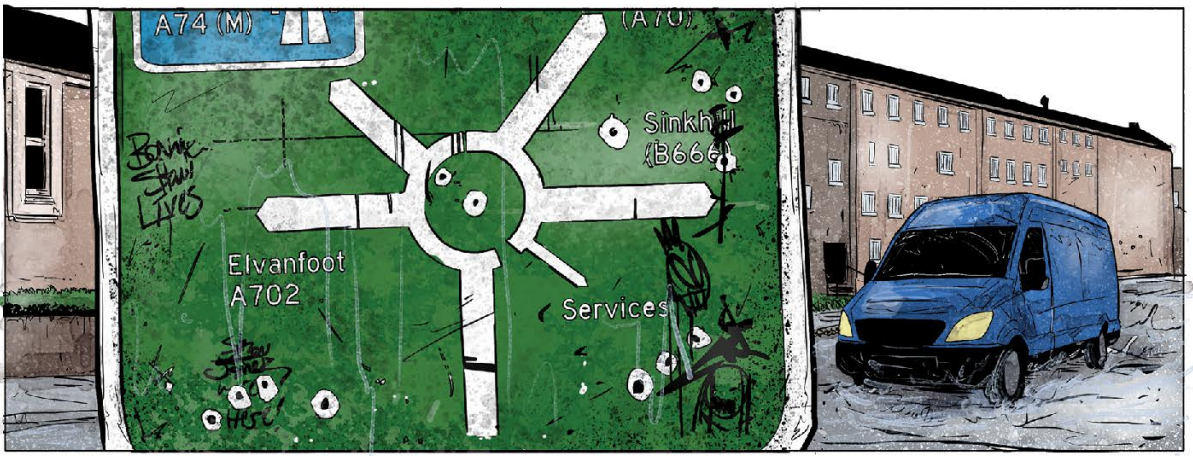
SSSHHHH...

SSSSSSSSSS









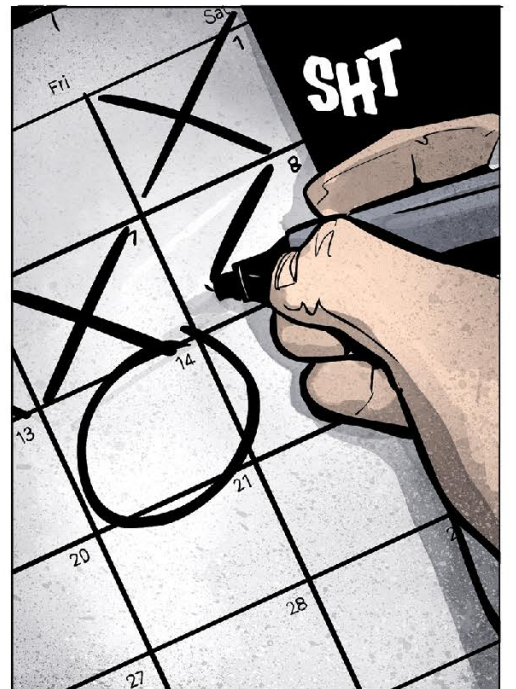






“LEAD BALLOON”

SEVEN





HURRY IT UP, GOBSHITES!

OOF, I'M KNACKERED! WHY WE STUCK DOING THIS AND NOT OUT DOING SOMETHING COOL?

BECAUSE WE'RE NOBODY, WE'RE DICKHEADS, UNTIL WE PROVE THAT WE'RE NOT, AND GOOD ENOUGH TO CLIMB THE LADDER.

THEY EXPECT CERTAIN QUALITIES FROM US...



...AND ONE'S NOT ASKING TOO MANY QUESTIONS.



HEY, HEY, I KNOW YOU LADS MUST BE EXCITED TO SEE ME, BUT YOU CAN GET UP OFF YOUR KNEES.



RYAN, IT'S YERSEL!

THAT'S WITNESS RYAN, NOW, I'M A MADE MAN!

I GOT TO MEET SI MCKIRDIE IN THE FLESH, AND HE WELCOMED ME TO THE FAMILY, THEN HE ASSIGNED ME TO THE JOB OF LOOKING AFTER YOU BAMS.

I TRAINED YOU WELL, SON. YOU DID ME PROUD.



THAT THING WITH THE HOMELESS GUY AND THE BOTTLE OF PISH WAS A SIGHT TO BEHOLD! I'M GLAD I COULD CATCH IT ON TAPE.

I THOUGHT IT WAS TOUCH-AND-GO FOR A WEE BIT, WITH YOU BEING 28 NOW, BUT YOU SHOWED IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO SHOW YOU'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES. WELL, UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE.



LIKE BIG JORDAN, HERE. HE TURNS 30 IN A WEEK.

AND UNLESS HE PULLS SOMETHING OUT THE BAG... IT'LL BE THE LEAD BALLOON FOR HIM.



COME ON, LADS, LET'S GO GET JAKED! THE DICKHEADS ARE BUYING!



HOLD UP, MISSUS. I'LL GET YOU ACROSS.

OH! OH, THANK YOU!



AYE, I KNOW. THAT'S MY PROBLEM.

YOU'RE SUCH A NICE YOUNG MAN.



WHAT'S THE LEAD BALLOON?

NOBODY KNOWS FOR SURE. IF A DICKHEAD REACHES THE AGE OF 30 WITHOUT COMPLETING THEIR INITIATION, THEY GET SENT TO SEE SI MCKIRDIE FOR THIS RITUAL, THE LEAD BALLOON.

AND THEY'RE NEVER SEEN AGAIN.

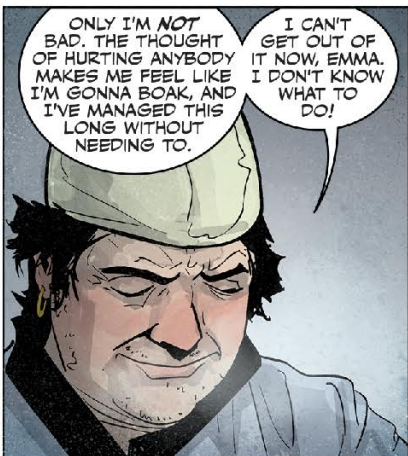


I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT IT. I KNOW SI A LITTLE BIT, HE'S ACTUALLY OKAY...

OKAY WITH YOU, YOU HAVEN'T FAILED HIM. I'M SUPPOSED TO PROVE MYSELF, SHOW I'M MEAN OR CRAZY ENOUGH TO BE ONE OF HIS GUYS.



"WE HAVE TO GET A WITNESS TO RECORD US DOING THE WORST THING WE CAN THINK OF, SHOW OFF JUST HOW BAD WE CAN BE."



ONLY I'M NOT BAD. THE THOUGHT OF HURTING ANYBODY MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I'M GONNA BOAK, AND I'VE MANAGED THIS LONG WITHOUT NEEDING TO.

I CAN'T GET OUT OF IT NOW, EMMA. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!



YOU SAID MEAN OR CRAZY, RIGHT?

WHAT IF YOU COULD COMPLETE YOUR INITIATION WITHOUT HURTING ANYONE?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I MEAN I'M GOING TO HELP YOU OUT.

JUST LET ME THINK UP SOME IDEAS, I'LL TEXT YOU LATER TODAY.

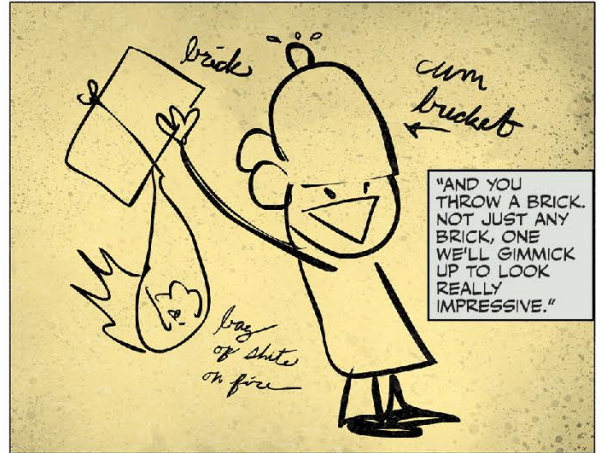


HEY, GOT YOUR TEXT. YOU SAID YOU HAVE A PLAN?

YEAH! THOUGHT IT BEST TO SHOW YOU. THIS'LL GET YOU ONE OF THOSE SNAZZY RED SUITS IN NO TIME.



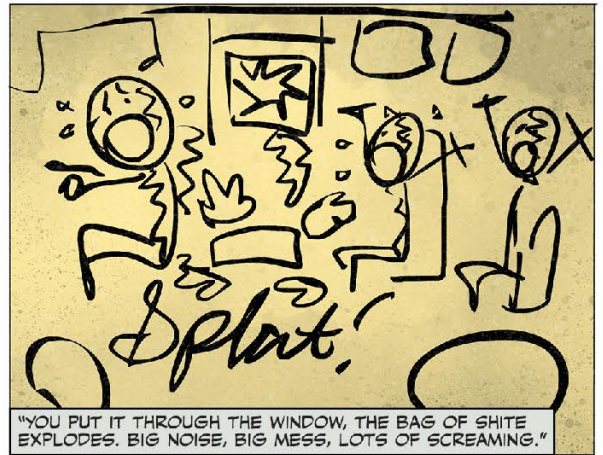
"WE WAIT FOR A BUS OUTSIDE WOFIELD'S. AND IT'LL BE A NIGHT BUS, 'CAUSE WE'LL BE DOING IT LATE. NOT A LOT OF PEOPLE."



"AND YOU THROW A BRICK. NOT JUST ANY BRICK, ONE WE'LL GIMMICK UP TO LOOK REALLY IMPRESSIVE."



"WE'LL NEED SHITE, BUT I HAVE A PLENTIFUL SUPPLY."



"YOU PUT IT THROUGH THE WINDOW, THE BAG OF SHITE EXPLODES. BIG NOISE, BIG MESS, LOTS OF SCREAMING."



THEY'LL STILL THINK I'M A PUSSY. BUT IF I CAN MAKE THE SHOT, MOVING BUS AND ALL, IT MIGHT JUST LOOK COOL ENOUGH FOR THEM TO ALLOW IT.

BUT NOBODY REALLY GETS HURT. I MEAN... UNLESS YOU ACCIDENTALLY NUT SOMEONE WITH THE BRICK.

"SO LONG AS I CAN GET AN OKAY WITNESS, THAT IS."

JORDAN, MATE! IS THIS REALLY HAPPENING? IS THIS THE NIGHT YOU FINALLY POP YOUR CHERRY?

HIYA, EMMA. I SEE YOU GOT A NEW DUG.

RRRRR

AYE, BASTARD HERE HAS A RIGHT GOOD SENSE OF PEOPLE.

WHAT'S THE PLAN, THEN? BURN DOWN THE SHOP?

THERE'S A BUS COMING DOWN THE ROAD SOON. I'M GONNA PUT A BRICK THROUGH IT.

NICE! HIT THE DRIVER, KNOCK THE BUS OFF THE ROAD? THAT'LL BE MENTAL!

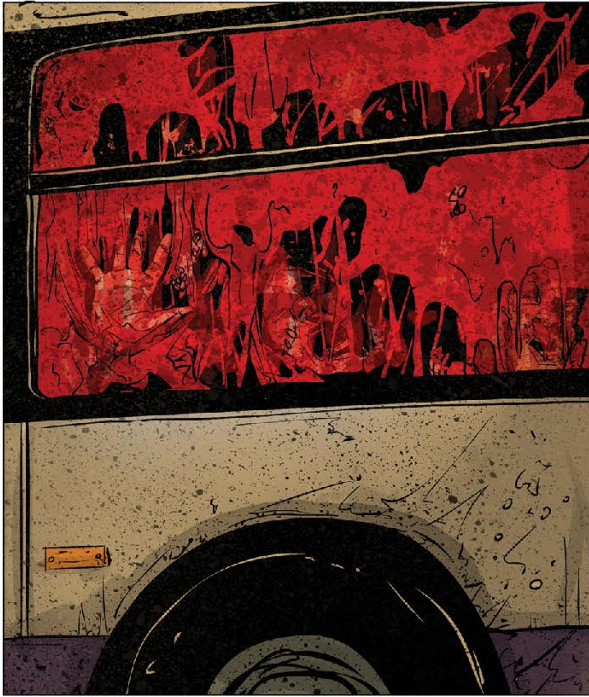
UH, YEAH, SURE. WE'LL SEE WHERE THE BRICK LANDS.

THERE'S A BUS, I'M STARTING RECORDING. THIS IS DICKHEAD JORDAN, BRICKING A BUS.

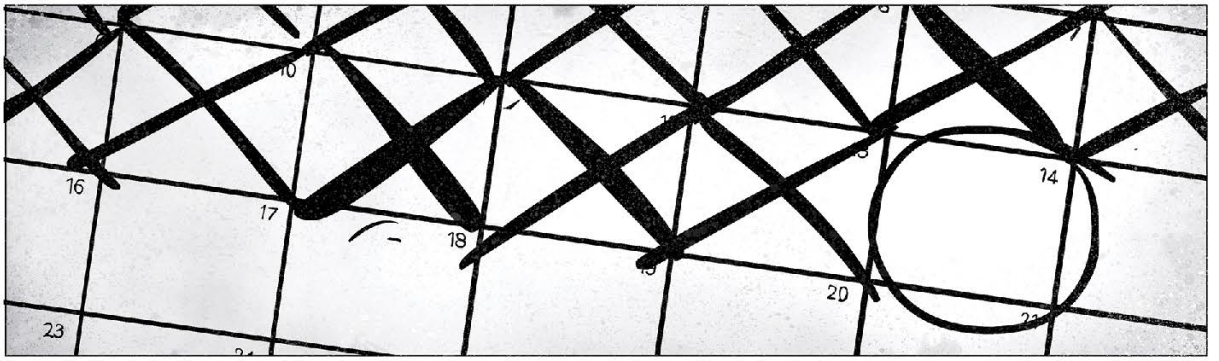
SHITE-BRICKING A BUS!

SHITE-BRICKING A BUS...

"...AND HERE IT COMES!"

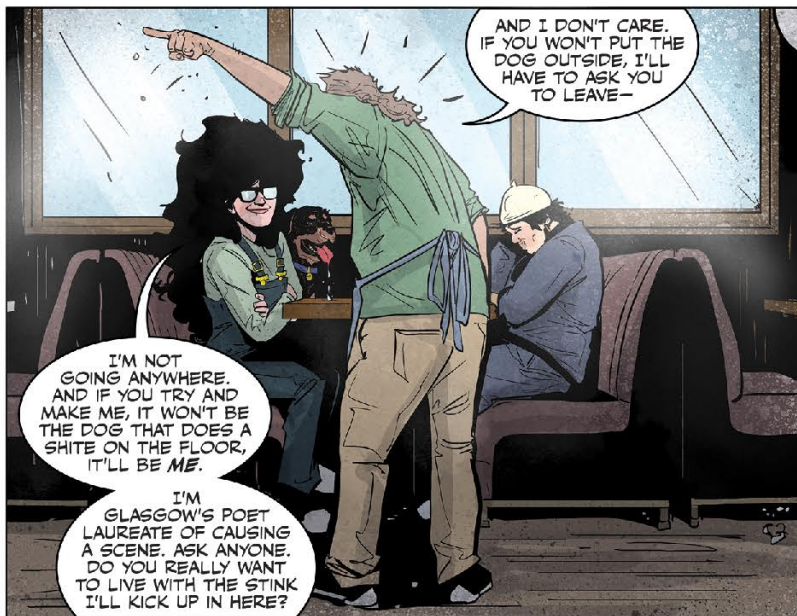








"I DON'T CARE IF IT'S UNHYGENIC, HE'S NOT GETTING LEFT OUTSIDE. YOU'VE NO IDEA WHAT THIS DOG AND ME BOTH WENT THROUGH TO FIND EACH OTHER."



AND I DON'T CARE. IF YOU WON'T PUT THE DOG OUTSIDE, I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO LEAVE--

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE. AND IF YOU TRY AND MAKE ME, IT WON'T BE THE DOG THAT DOES A SHITE ON THE FLOOR, IT'LL BE ME.

I'M GLASGOW'S POET LAUREATE OF CAUSING A SCENE. ASK ANYONE. DO YOU REALLY WANT TO LIVE WITH THE STINK I'LL KICK UP IN HERE?



OR DO YOU JUST WANT TO GET US OUR BURGERS? THREE BURGERS. BASTARD WILL BE EATING AT THE TABLE.



OKAY, SO WE HAVEN'T HAD THE BEST LUCK GETTING YOU INITIATED...

BEST LUCK? I GOT BOGWASHED. I'VE STILL GOT THE REEK O' PISH UP MY NOSE!

TO BE FAIR, YOU'D HAVE LOOKED A RIGHT BADASS PRANKING THAT GUY IF YOU HADN'T FUCKED UP POURING THE PAINT.

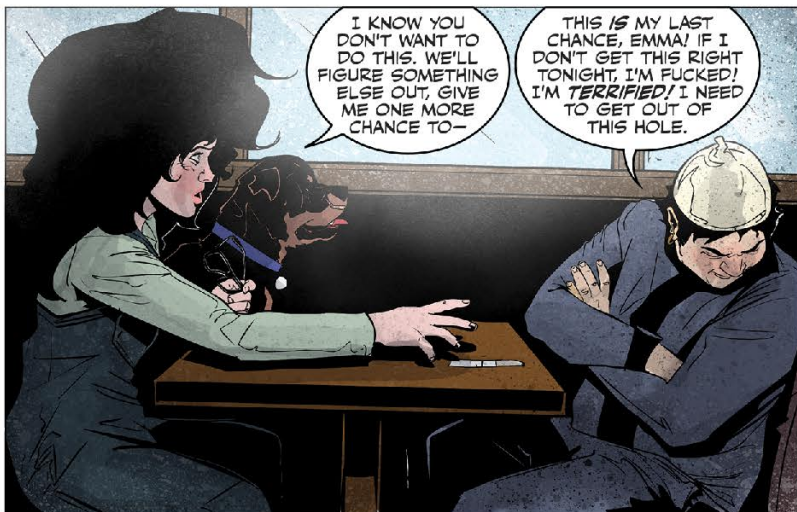


ANYWAY, FORGET ABOUT THAT. I'VE COME UP WITH A PLAN THAT SHOULD--

NO MORE PLANS. RYAN CALLED ME, HE SAYS HE'S GOT SOMETHING EASY THAT'LL GET ME MADE FOR SURE.



YOU'RE GOING TO GO ALONG WITH A WITNESS PLAN?
 YOU TOLD ME YOU DIDN'T WANT TO HURT ANYONE.



I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO DO THIS. WE'LL FIGURE SOMETHING ELSE OUT, GIVE ME ONE MORE CHANCE TO—

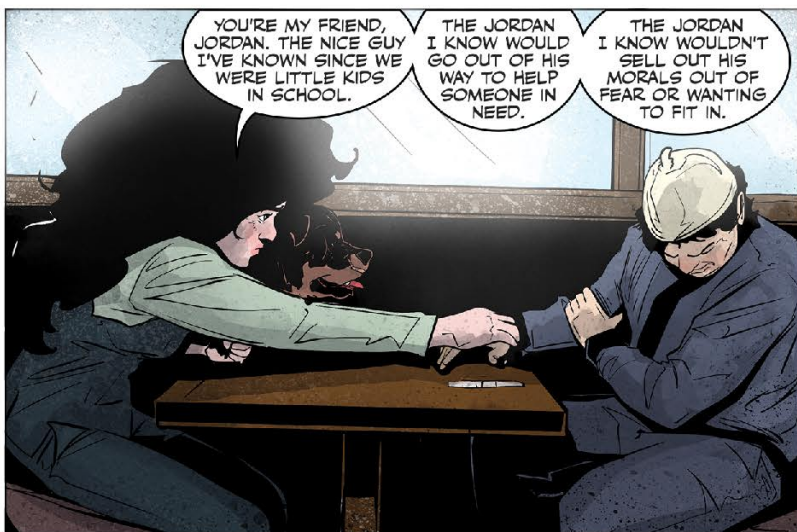
THIS IS MY LAST CHANCE, EMMA! IF I DON'T GET THIS RIGHT TONIGHT, I'M FUCKED! I'M TERRIFIED! I NEED TO GET OUT OF THIS HOLE.



YOU THINK THIS IS GETTING OUT? IT'S NEVER ABOUT DOING JUST ONE BAD THING. AFTER THAT, YOU'RE A WITNESS, OR A PUSHER, YOU'RE PART OF A MACHINE THAT HURTS PEOPLE EVERY DAY.

OR YOU COULD END THIS NOW. GET OUT, LEAD BALLOON BE DAMNED.

WHAT AM I WITHOUT THIS?



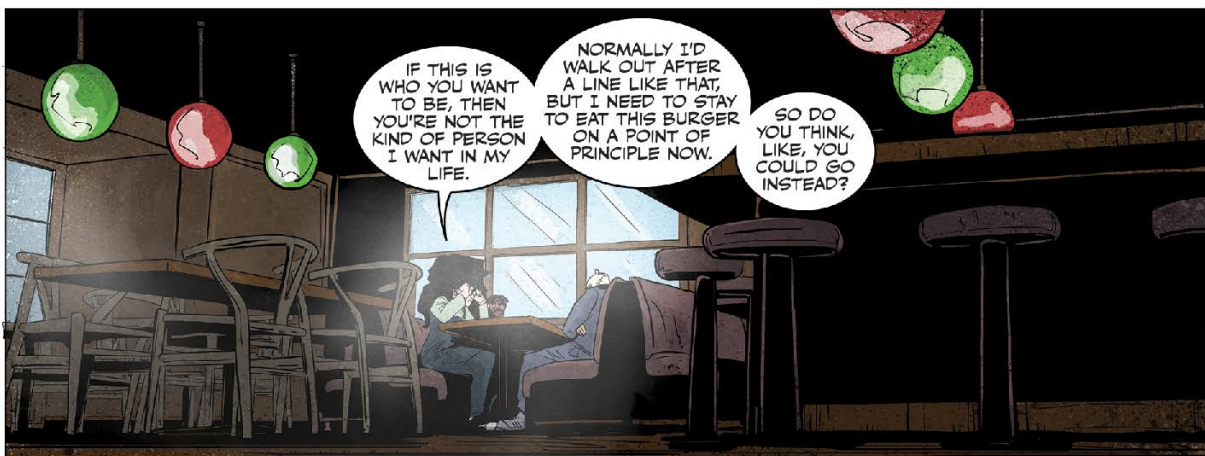
YOU'RE MY FRIEND, JORDAN. THE NICE GUY I'VE KNOWN SINCE WE WERE LITTLE KIDS IN SCHOOL.

THE JORDAN I KNOW WOULD GO OUT OF HIS WAY TO HELP SOMEONE IN NEED.

THE JORDAN I KNOW WOULDN'T SELL OUT HIS MORALS OUT OF FEAR OR WANTING TO FIT IN.



THEN I GUESS YOU DON'T KNOW ME THAT WELL AT ALL.



IF THIS IS WHO YOU WANT TO BE, THEN YOU'RE NOT THE KIND OF PERSON I WANT IN MY LIFE.

NORMALLY I'D WALK OUT AFTER A LINE LIKE THAT, BUT I NEED TO STAY TO EAT THIS BURGER ON A POINT OF PRINCIPLE NOW.

SO DO YOU THINK, LIKE, YOU COULD GO INSTEAD?



HERE WE ARE. IT'S PRETTY SIMPLE. ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS SNEAK ROUND THE BACK AND BREAK IN.

WHATEVER YOU DO NEXT IS UP TO YOU. LET YOURSELF BE INSPIRED. I'LL BE RECORDING.

WHY'S YOUR FACE TRIPPIN' YOU? I'M GOING OUT ON A LIMB TO HELP YOU OUT HERE AFTER YOUR SHITE OF A WEEK, YOU COULD AT LEAST BE A LITTLE GRATEFUL.



I AM. I JUST... WHAT IF I'M NOT CUT OUT FOR BEING ANY MORE THAN A DICKHEAD?



I THOUGHT THE SAME.

YOU WERE RIGHT THERE WITH ME, FOR YEARS. YOU KNOW I HAD A HARD TIME MAKING THE JUMP.

BUT MATE... IT'S WORTH IT. YOUR LIFE WILL TRANSFORM.

EVERYWHERE I GO, I'M RESPECTED NOW. I GET THE VIP TREATMENT IN BLACK HOLE. I GET TO BE SOMEBODY.



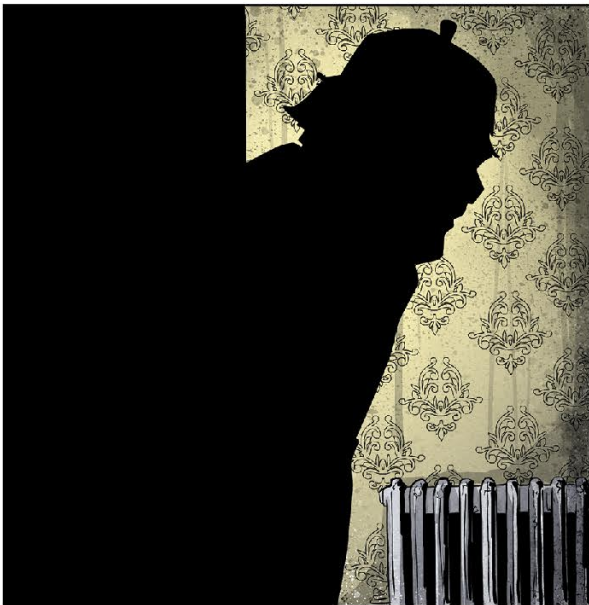
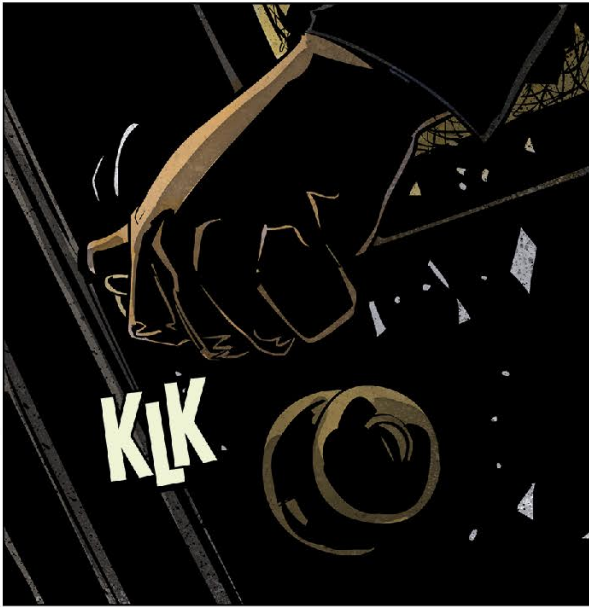
BUT EMMA SAID—

FORGET THAT COW.

I KNOW YOU WANT TO PUMP HER, BUT THERE'LL BE TONS OF OTHER LASSIES GAGGING TO GIE YOU A GAMMY ONCE YOU'RE IN WITH SI.



ON YOU GO! IT'S A LOT EASIER WHEN YOU REALISE THAT OTHER PEOPLE DON'T REALLY MATTER.





OH! YOU'RE THAT NICE YOUNG MAN WHO HELPED ME WITH MY BAGS THE OTHER DAY, AREN'T YOU?



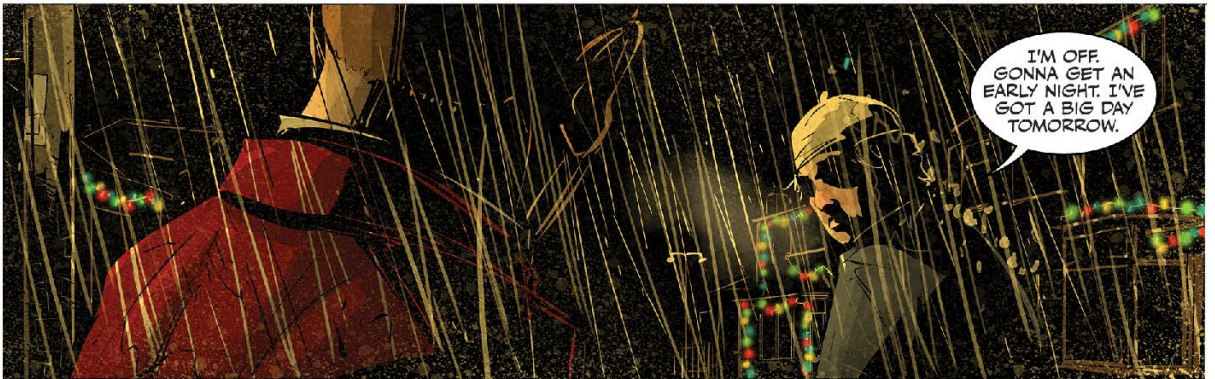
HOW DID YOU GET IN?

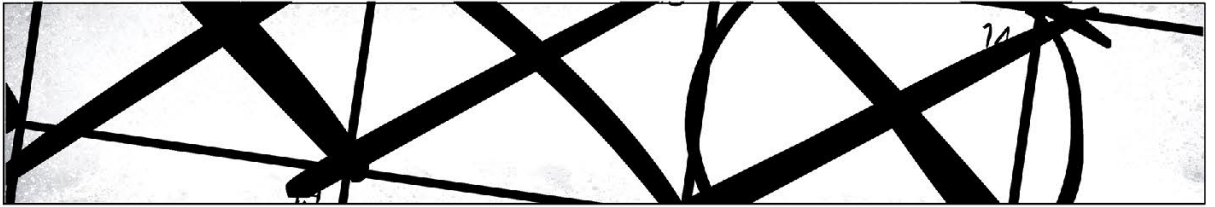


I...
UH...

...I SAW THE GLASS IN YOUR BACK DOOR WAS SMASHED.

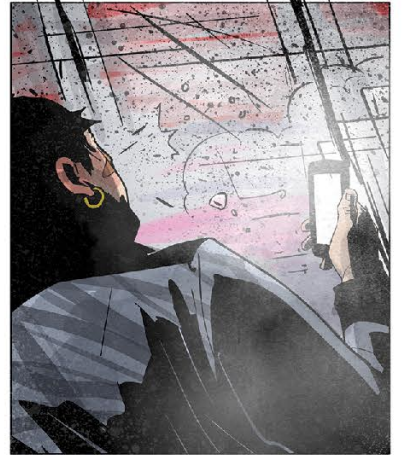
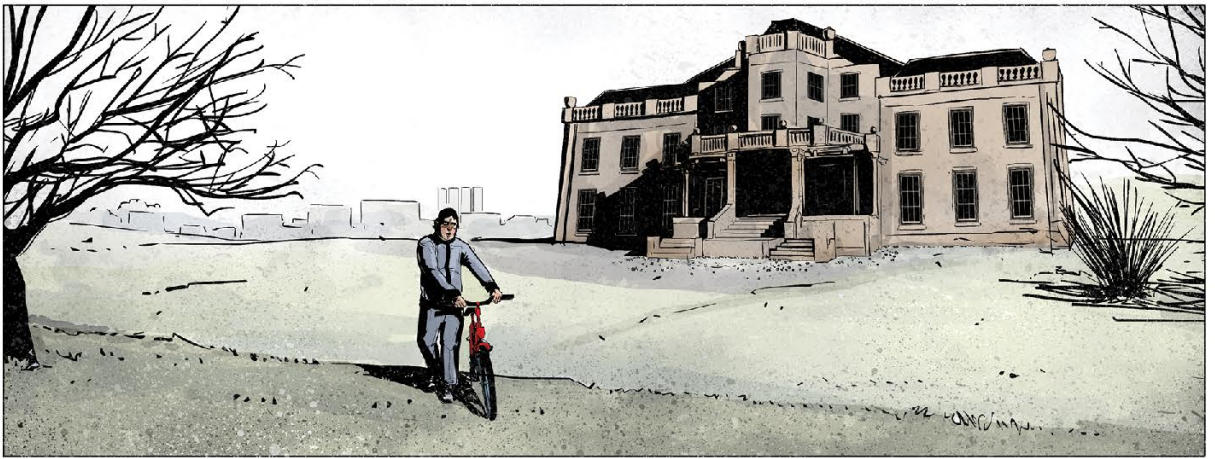
I WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU WERE OKAY, SEE IF YOU'D LIKE ME TO BOARD IT UP.

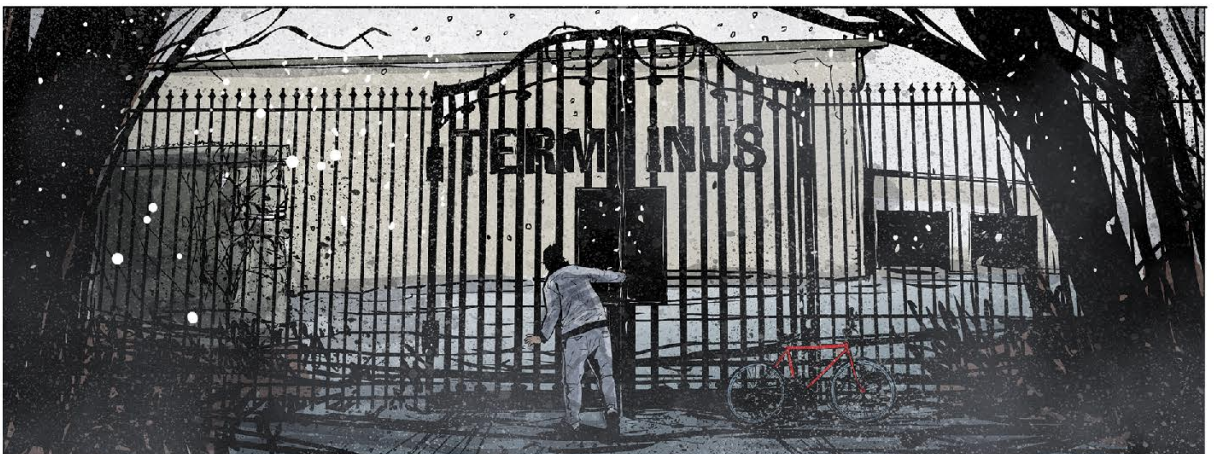


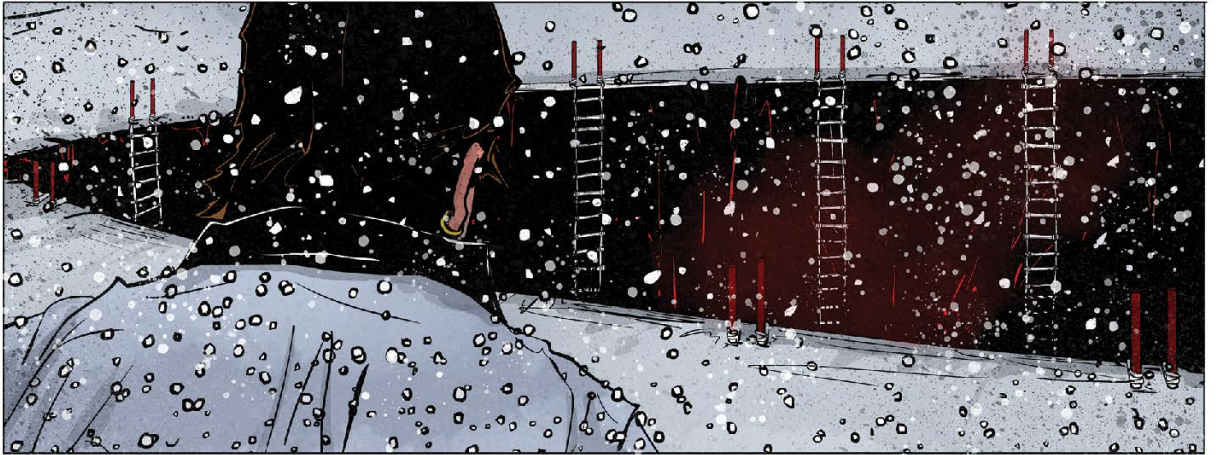








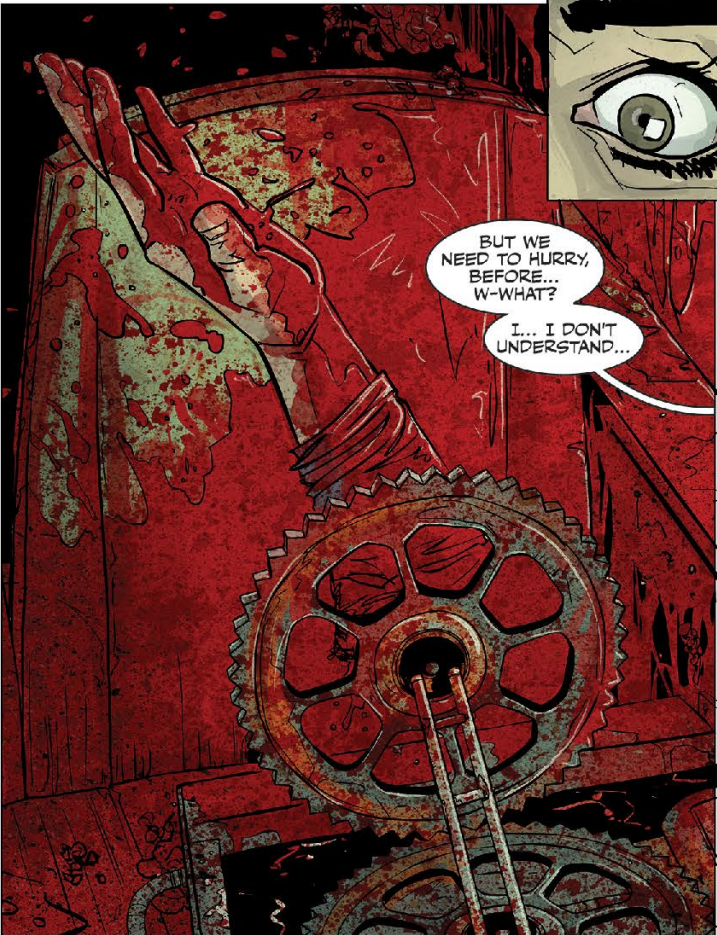






H-HELLO? I WON'T HURT YOU. I'M GOING TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE.

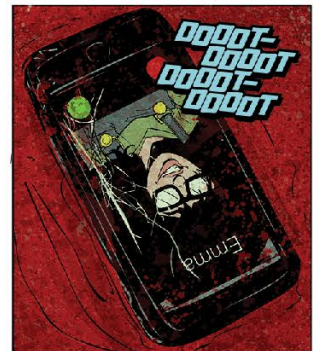
I... I'M TRYING TO BE THE KIND OF PERSON WHO HELPS SOMEONE IN NEED.



BUT WE NEED TO HURRY, BEFORE... W-WHAT?

I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND...







SINK

The word "SINK" is written in a large, stylized, light blue font against a black background. The letters are thick and have a hand-drawn, expressive quality.

SINK #7 VARIANT COVER BY GEORGE KAMADAIS





“GRAPHITE GREEN, PART 1”

EIGHT

SOMEWHERE
IN ENGLAND.

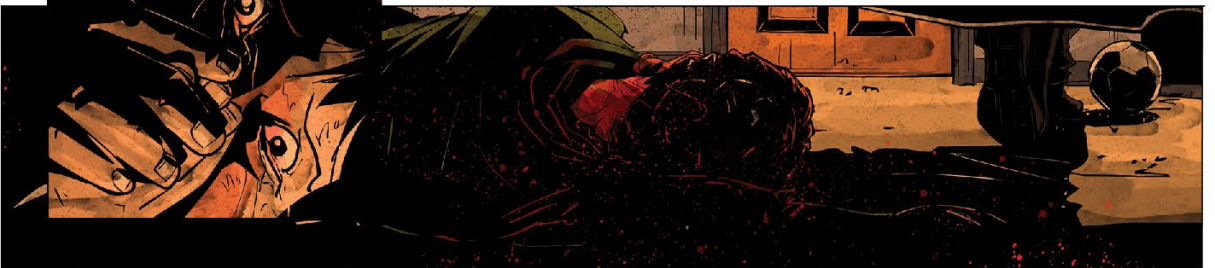
SIX MONTHS
AGO.

NO, GET
BACK! STAY
AWAY!

PLEASE!

SCHIK

TH
UP





UH-
UH-UH.



EEEAHH!

AAAW,
BOOOO-
HOOOO,
WAAAA-
WAAAA...

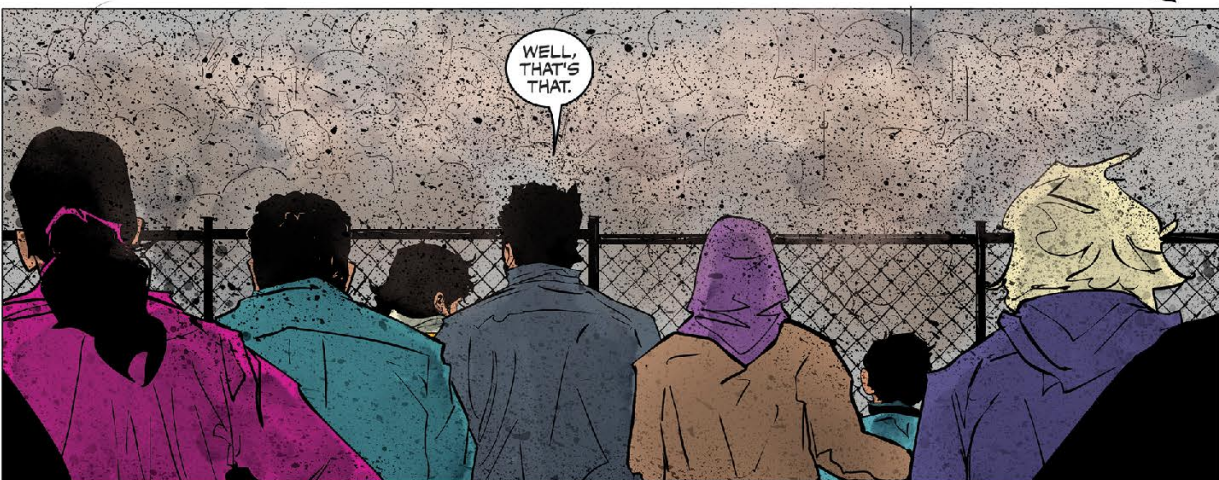
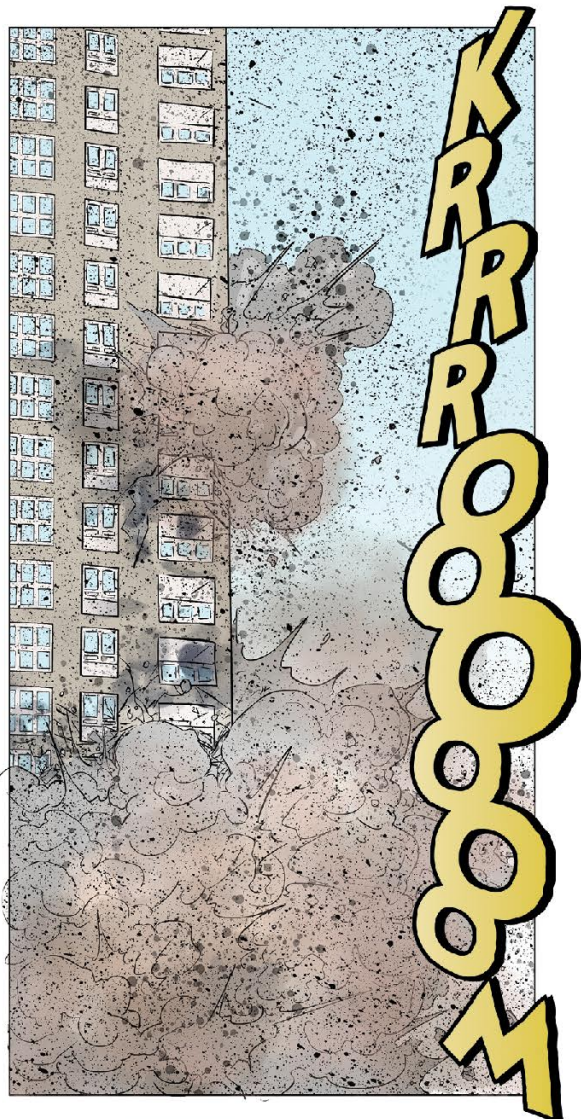


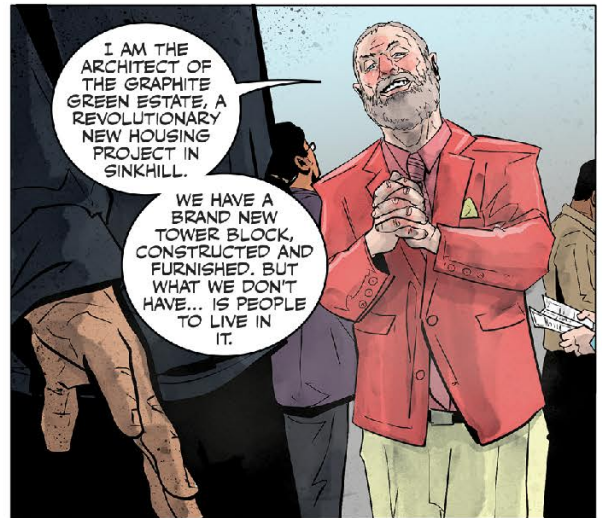
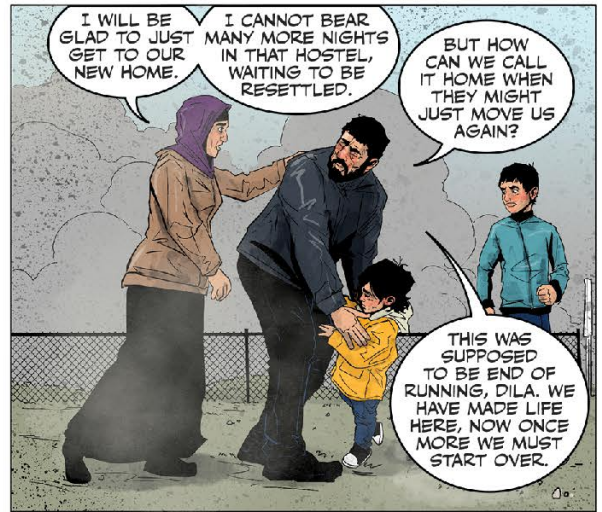
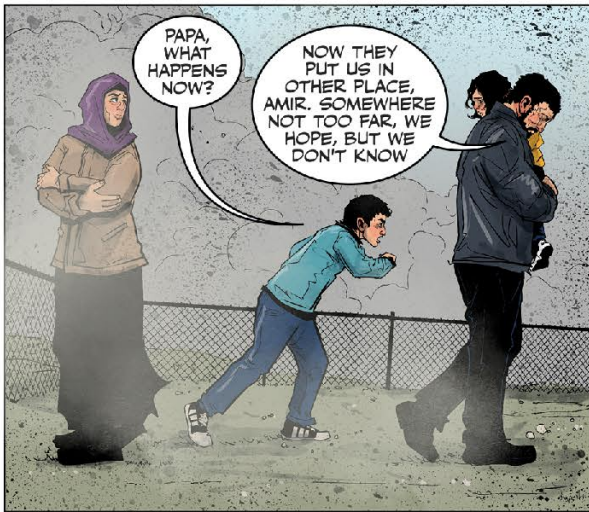
DON'T
BE SAD.

AAAAAAAAAAAA

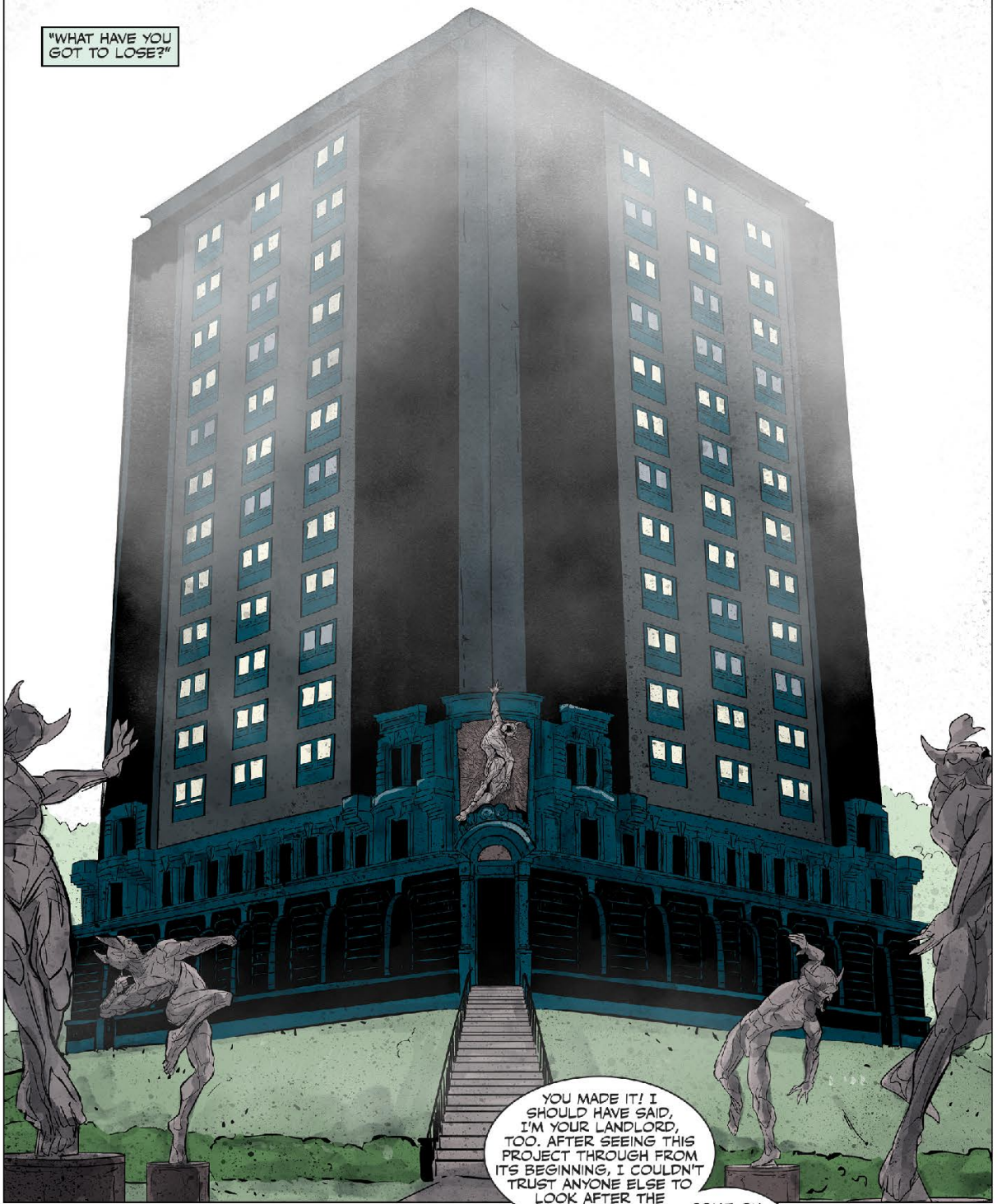
GLASGOW.

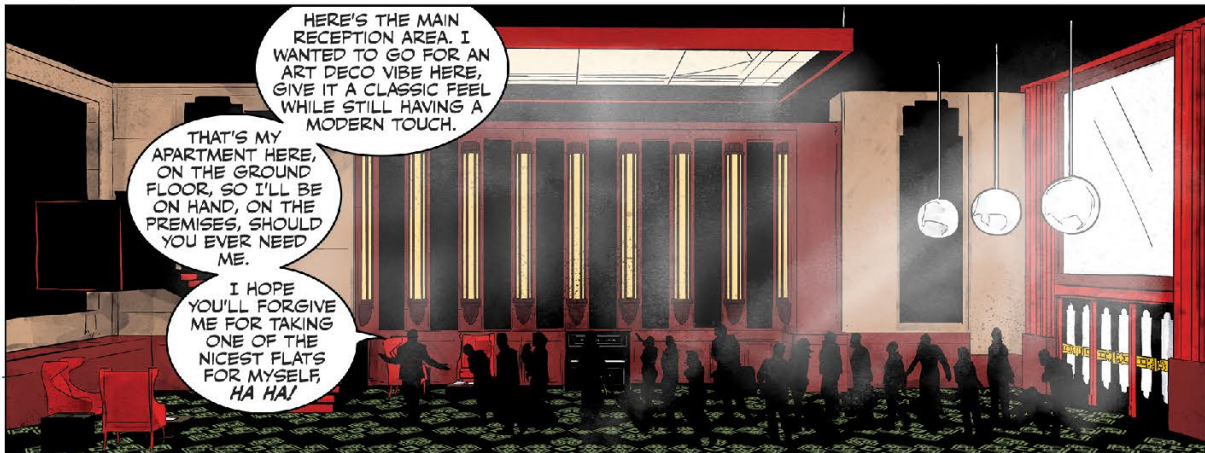
NOW.





"WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO LOSE?"





HERE'S THE MAIN RECEPTION AREA. I WANTED TO GO FOR AN ART DECO VIBE HERE, GIVE IT A CLASSIC FEEL WHILE STILL HAVING A MODERN TOUCH.

THAT'S MY APARTMENT HERE, ON THE GROUND FLOOR, SO I'LL BE ON HAND, ON THE PREMISES, SHOULD YOU EVER NEED ME.

I HOPE YOU'LL FORGIVE ME FOR TAKING ONE OF THE NICEST FLATS FOR MYSELF. HA HA!



ONE FLOOR UP WE HAVE OUR COMMON ROOM.

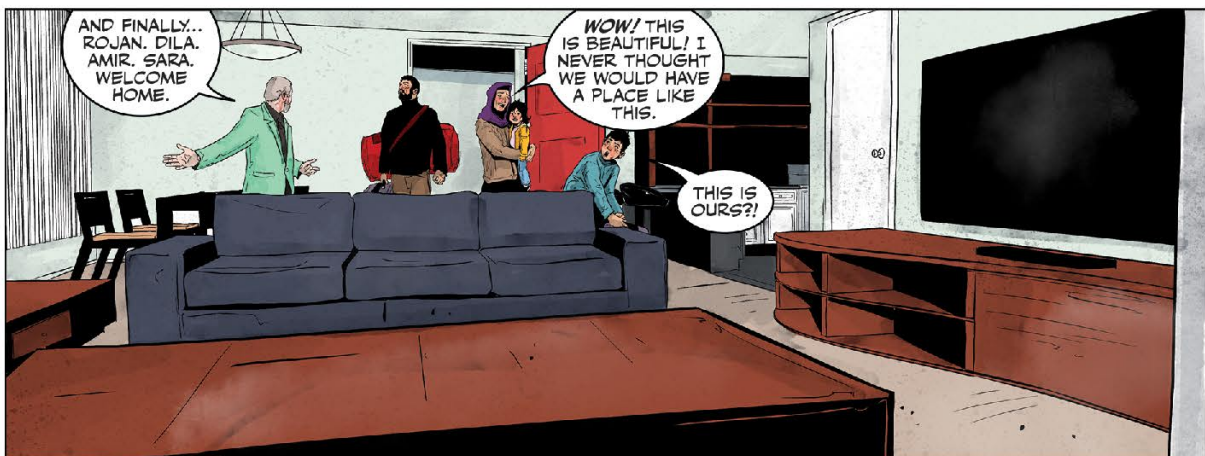
THERE ARE ACTUALLY TWO STAIRWELLS TO ACCESS THIS AREA FROM THE GROUND, AS OUR PLAN IS FOR THIS TO BE ACCESSIBLE TO THE PUBLIC.

WE'D LIKE TO DO GAMES OR EVENTS FOR THE KIDS, AND ALL THIS CAN BE CLEARED OUT TO MAKE FULL USE OF THE SPACE FOR THAT.



HERE WE ARE. YOU'RE ON THE TOP FLOOR... THE PENTHOUSE!

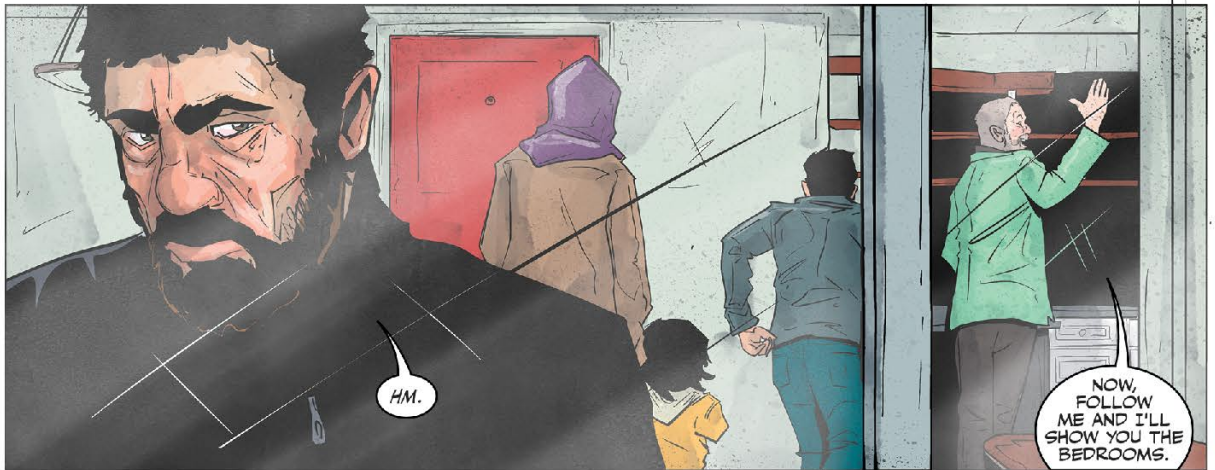
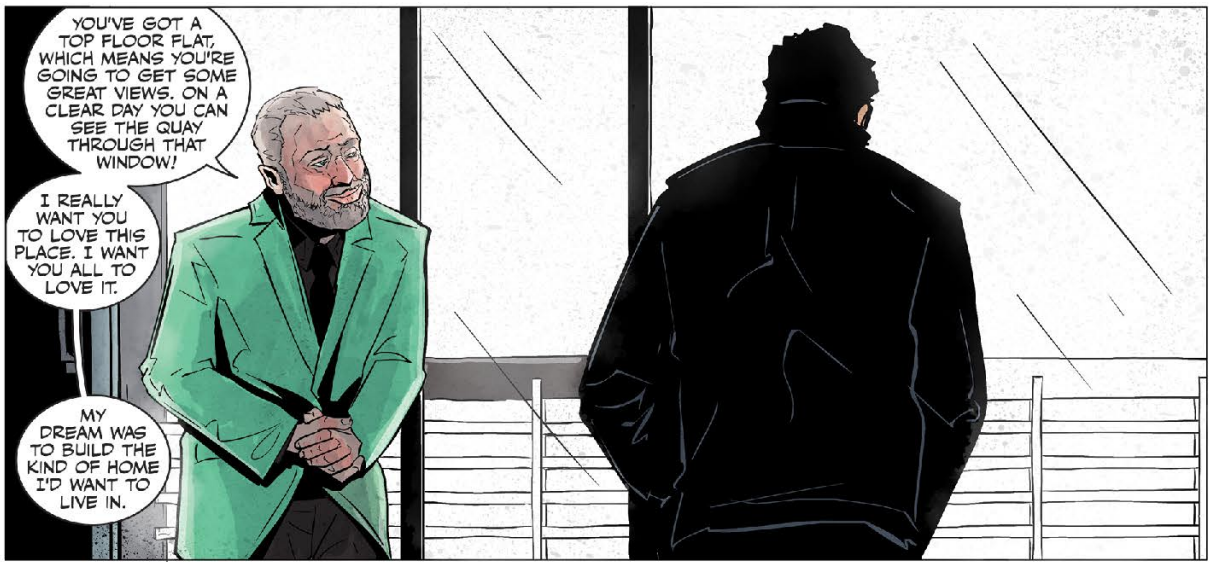
TWO OF THESE FLATS HAVE ALREADY BEEN FILLED. I'M SURE YOU'LL MEET YOUR NEIGHBOURS IN DUE COURSE.

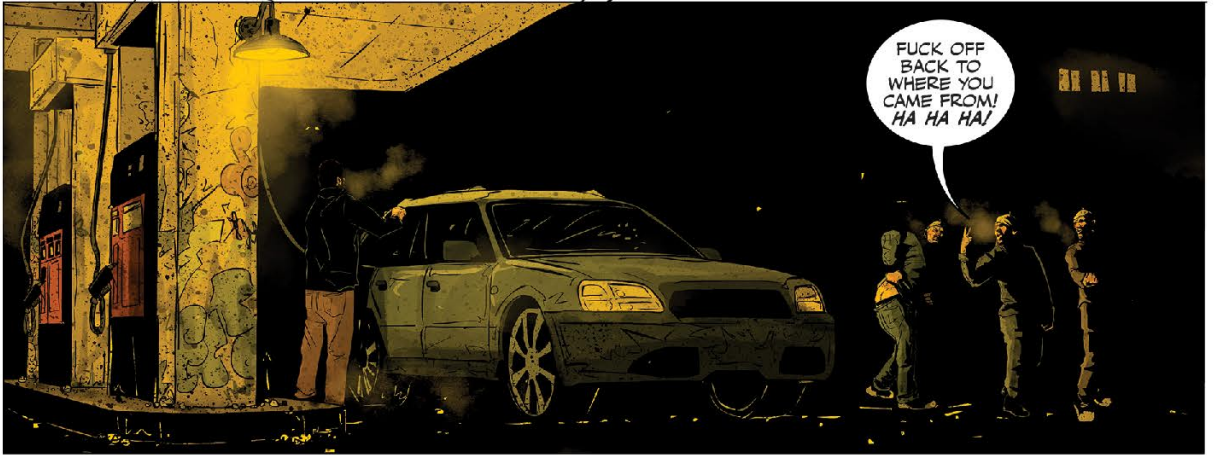


AND FINALLY... ROJAN, DILA, AMIR, SARA. WELCOME HOME.

WOW! THIS IS BEAUTIFUL! I NEVER THOUGHT WE WOULD HAVE A PLACE LIKE THIS.

THIS IS OURS?!







HOWDY NEIGHBOUR! THERE'S ROOM FOR ONE MORE, EXPRESS TO THE TOP, COME ON!



WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING! YOU AN EARLY RISER LIKE ME?

NO, LATE TO BED, ACTUALLY, I DRIVE TAXI, WORK NIGHT SHIFT.



WELL, GOSH, A CABBIE! THE FERRYMAN OF THE URBAN MILIEU!

THAT MUST BE FASCINATING, WHAT KIND OF CHARACTERS DO YOU ENCOUNTER ON YOUR TRAVELS?

CUNTS, MOSTLY.

HO HO, YOU ROGUE!



YOU COMING?

NO SIRREE, I WAS GOING OUT, NOT COMING IN. I JUST DECIDED TO KEEP YOU COMPANY!



YOU HAVE A WONDERFUL DAY, NEIGHBOUR, BE SEEING YOU SOON.

DING



THIS PLACE IS NOT RIGHT. ABUSE I CAN HANDLE, USED TO THAT, BUT MUNDELL AND MAN DOWN HALL GRIN AT YOU LIKE... HOW THEY SAY, PEOPLE IN PODS?

MAYBE THEY ARE JUST NICE?

NO ONE IS JUST NICE IN THIS COUNTRY, DILA, NOT TO US.

BACK HOME WE ALWAYS SAID WE HAVE NO FRIENDS BUT MOUNTAINS, AND I UNDERSTAND THAT NOW.



I WAS PESHMERGA IN KRC, I FOUGHT FOR SAFETY OF MY COUNTRY, WHAT I DID MATTERED. NOW I DRIVE CAB.

I HAVE TRIED, DILA. I TAKE ENGLISH CLASSES... WE ONLY SPEAK ENGLISH EVEN AT HOME SO OUR CHILDREN CAN LEARN.

BUT WHAT DO THEY LEARN? THAT WE ARE HATED.



THERE ARE SOME BAD PEOPLE, YES, BUT THERE ARE BAD PEOPLE EVERYWHERE.

SOME OF THE WORST WHERE WE CAME FROM.

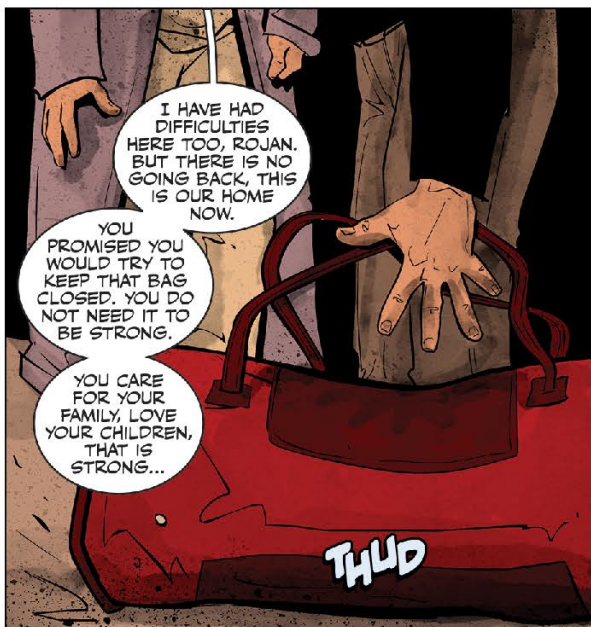
AND THAT IS REALLY SAD THING.

FOR ALL WE ARE PUT THROUGH, THIS IS STILL BETTER OPTION.



THIS IS UGLY PLACE. BUT I CAN BE UGLY, TOO. ALL I NEED TO DO IS OPEN THIS--

NO!



I HAVE HAD DIFFICULTIES HERE TOO, ROJAN. BUT THERE IS NO GOING BACK, THIS IS OUR HOME NOW.

YOU PROMISED YOU WOULD TRY TO KEEP THAT BAG CLOSED. YOU DO NOT NEED IT TO BE STRONG.

YOU CARE FOR YOUR FAMILY, LOVE YOUR CHILDREN, THAT IS STRONG...

THUD



STOP LOOKING FOR ENEMIES WHERE THERE ARE NONE.



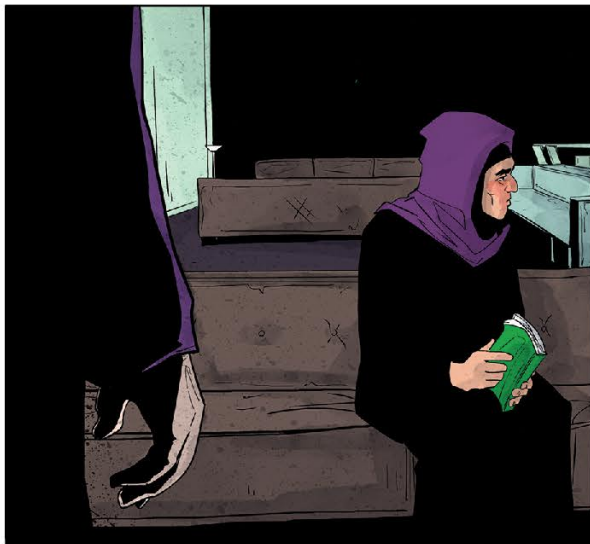
I DON'T GET YOU. THIS PLACE IS GREAT! WE HAVE ALL THIS STUFF.

IT FEELS SHADY TO ME, LIKE WE'RE IN A ZOO.



ZOOS HAVE CAGES, WE'RE NOT IN A CAGE.

NOT LIKE WHEN WE FIRST CAME HERE.



OH!

SORRY, DILA, DIDN'T MEAN TO STARTLE YOU.

I THOUGHT I'D COME OVER FOR A CHAT. MIND IF I SIT?



NOT AT ALL, PLEASE SIT. IT'S YOUR CHAIR.



HOW IS EVERYTHING HERE FOR YOU? IS THE FAMILY ALL SETTLING IN WELL?

WE ARE VERY HAPPY, THANK YOU. IT IS NOT SO EASY FOR MY HUSBAND, BUT IT WILL JUST TAKE TIME.

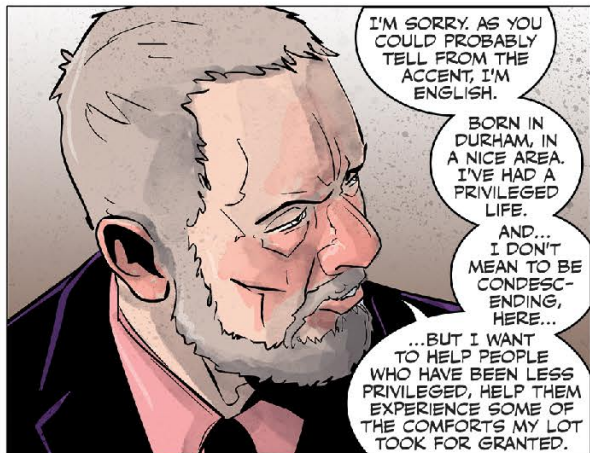
OH NO. HAS ANYONE HERE BEHAVED POORLY TOWARDS HIM?



NO, THE OPPOSITE. EVERYONE HAS BEEN LOVELY. BUT YOU MUST UNDERSTAND, OUR FAMILY LEFT IRAQ IN... BAD CIRCUMSTANCES.

SINCE THEN, THERE HAVE BEEN MANY TRIALS FOR US.

MY HUSBAND HAS LOST FAITH IN HUMAN NATURE, SO HE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT YOU GAIN FROM ALL THIS.

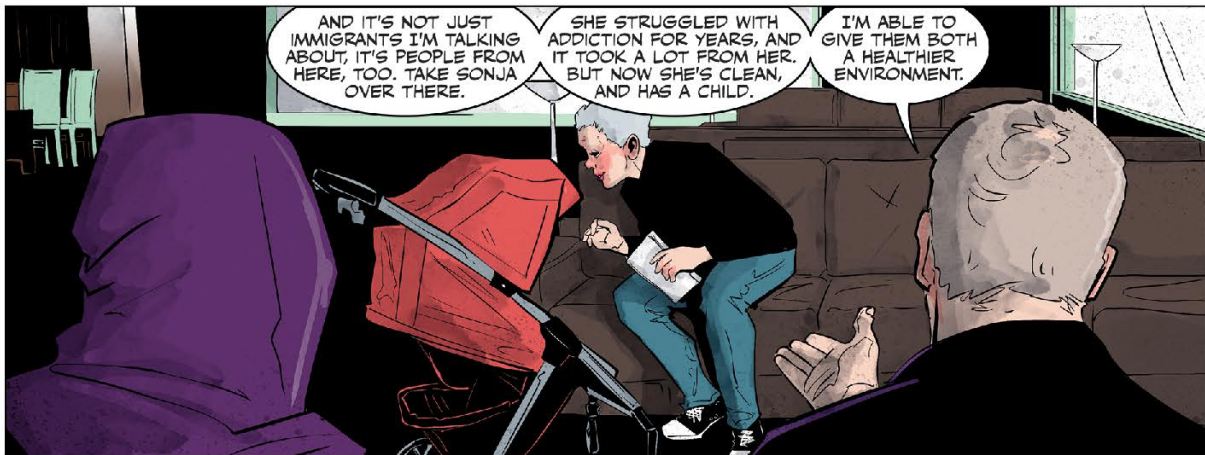


I'M SORRY. AS YOU COULD PROBABLY TELL FROM THE ACCENT, I'M ENGLISH.

BORN IN DURHAM, IN A NICE AREA. I'VE HAD A PRIVILEGED LIFE.

AND... I DON'T MEAN TO BE CONDESCENDING, HERE...

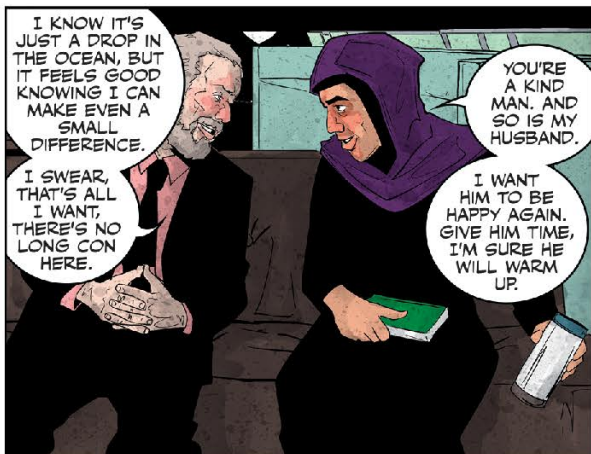
...BUT I WANT TO HELP PEOPLE WHO HAVE BEEN LESS PRIVILEGED, HELP THEM EXPERIENCE SOME OF THE COMFORTS MY LOT TOOK FOR GRANTED.



AND IT'S NOT JUST IMMIGRANTS I'M TALKING ABOUT, IT'S PEOPLE FROM HERE, TOO. TAKE SONJA OVER THERE.

SHE STRUGGLED WITH ADDICTION FOR YEARS, AND IT TOOK A LOT FROM HER. BUT NOW SHE'S CLEAN, AND HAS A CHILD.

I'M ABLE TO GIVE THEM BOTH A HEALTHIER ENVIRONMENT.



I KNOW IT'S JUST A DROP IN THE OCEAN, BUT IT FEELS GOOD KNOWING I CAN MAKE EVEN A SMALL DIFFERENCE.

I SWEAR, THAT'S ALL I WANT, THERE'S NO LONG CON HERE.

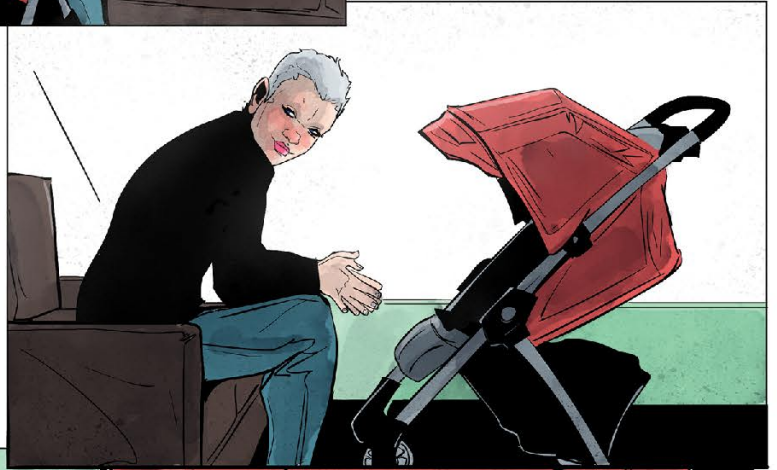
YOU'RE A KIND MAN. AND SO IS MY HUSBAND.

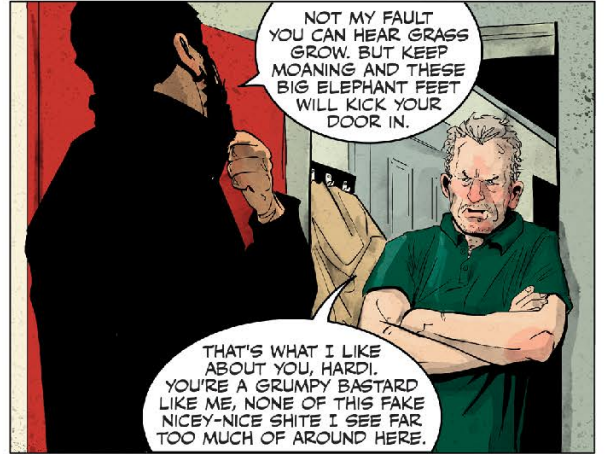
I WANT HIM TO BE HAPPY AGAIN. GIVE HIM TIME, I'M SURE HE WILL WARM UP.

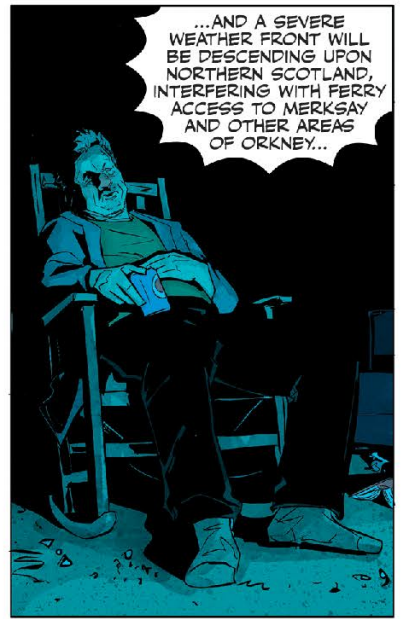


I SHOULD GET GOING. NICE TALKING TO YOU.

AND TO YOU, YOU EVER NEED ANYTHING, YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME.









DON'T BE SAD...

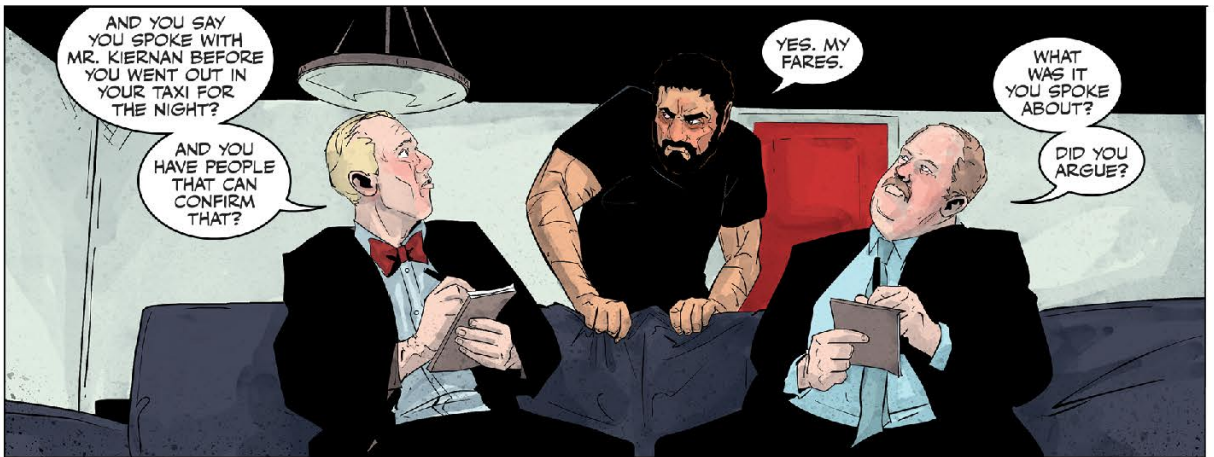
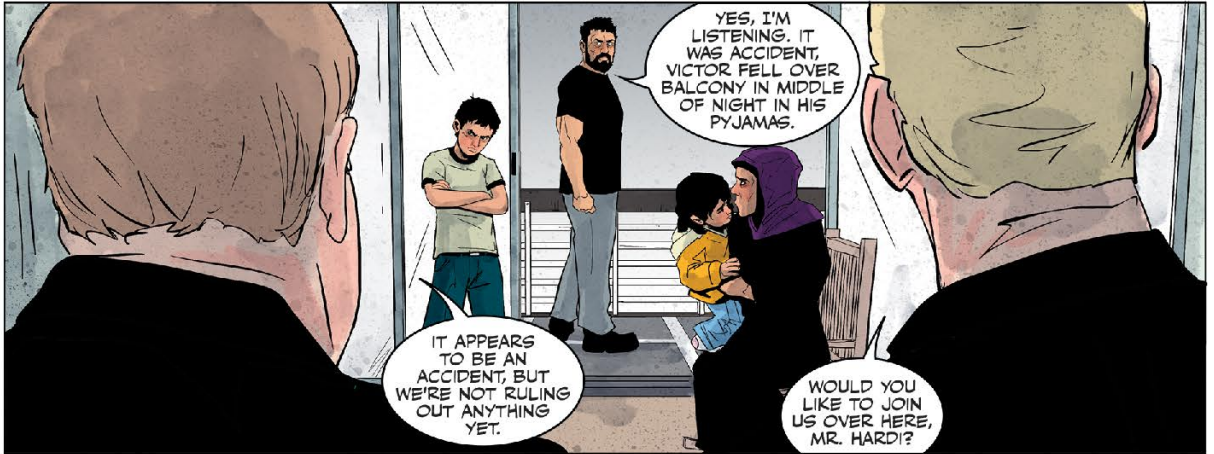


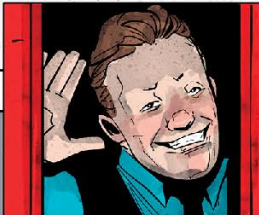
P-PLEASE, NO!

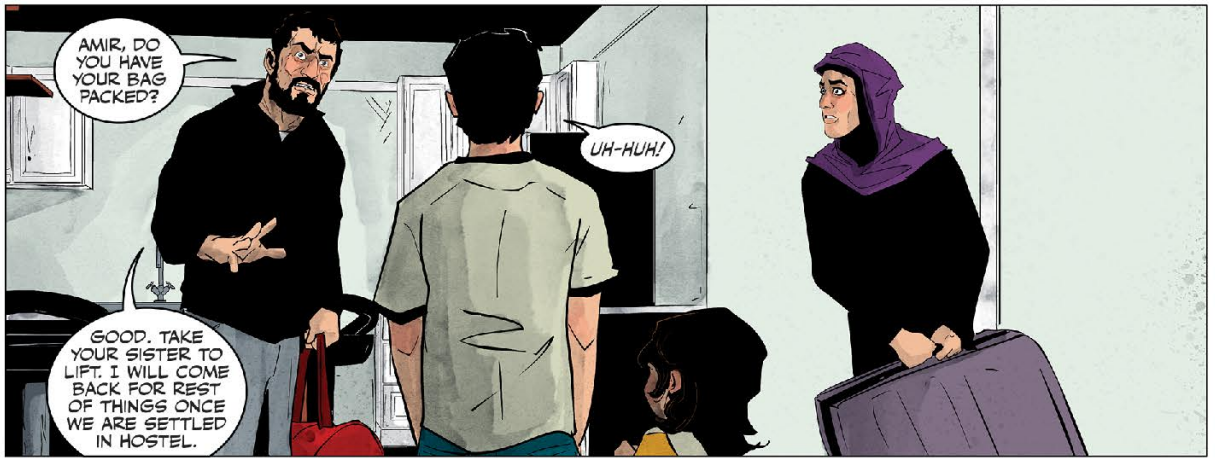


NO!









BOOM

AAH!



SHOO



KIKKRRCHT
WELL, WELL,
WELL...



WE WERE GOING TO SAVE THE BIG SURPRISE FOR TONIGHT, BUT SINCE ONE OF YOU TOOK A WOBBLY AND NEARLY WALKED OUT ON US, WE'VE HAD TO KICK THINGS OFF EARLY.

HERE'S WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON IN GRAPHITE GREEN.



THIS BUILDING ISN'T A HOME. IT'S AN ARENA.

YOU ARE ON TV RIGHT NOW, ON A CHANNEL ONLY AVAILABLE TO OUR EXCLUSIVE CIRCLE OF BENEFACTORS.



LIVING AMONG YOU ARE FOUR ELITE GLADIATORS, COMPETING FOR GLORY AND A BIG FAT CASH PRIZE.



THE WINNER IS THE ONE WHO WIPES OUT THE MOST OF YOU.



BUT WE LIKE TO SPICE THINGS UP, SO THERE ARE BONUS POINTS FOR VIOLENCE... CREATIVITY... DEPRAVITY.



OUR MOST SOPHISTICATED AUDIENCE ISN'T JUST LOOKING FOR KILLERS. THEY WANT ENTERTAINERS... ARTISTS!



OUR DEFENDING CHAMPION, SAD CHARLIE, TRIED TO GET A SNEAKY HEADSTART LAST NIGHT. WE'VE DECIDED TO ALLOW IT.



WHY YOU, YOU MAY ASK? BECAUSE YOU'RE ALL DISPOSABLE.

YOU'RE THE TRASH THAT NOBODY WANTS, THAT NO ONE WILL MISS.



WE'LL JUST SAY THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT, LIKE A FIRE, AND PEOPLE WILL BE SAD FOR FIVE MINUTES, THEN FORGET ABOUT IT, BECAUSE THEY DON'T CARE, NOT REALLY.

THAT'S WHY WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO DO THIS OVER AND OVER, ALL AROUND THE COUNTRY.

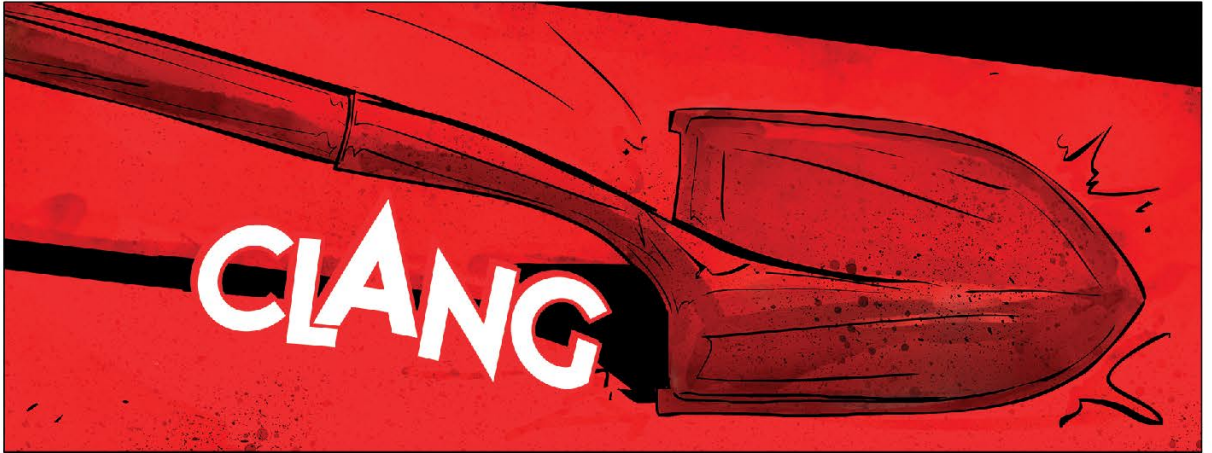


BUT IT'S ESPECIALLY SATISFYING DOING IT UP HERE. I HATE SCOTLAND! THE TIME I'VE SPENT SHARING OXYGEN WITH YOU ANIMALS HAS BEEN LIKE A PRISON SENTENCE!

NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO DO THE FIRST USEFUL THING IN YOUR WORTHLESS LIVES... AND DIE WELL.

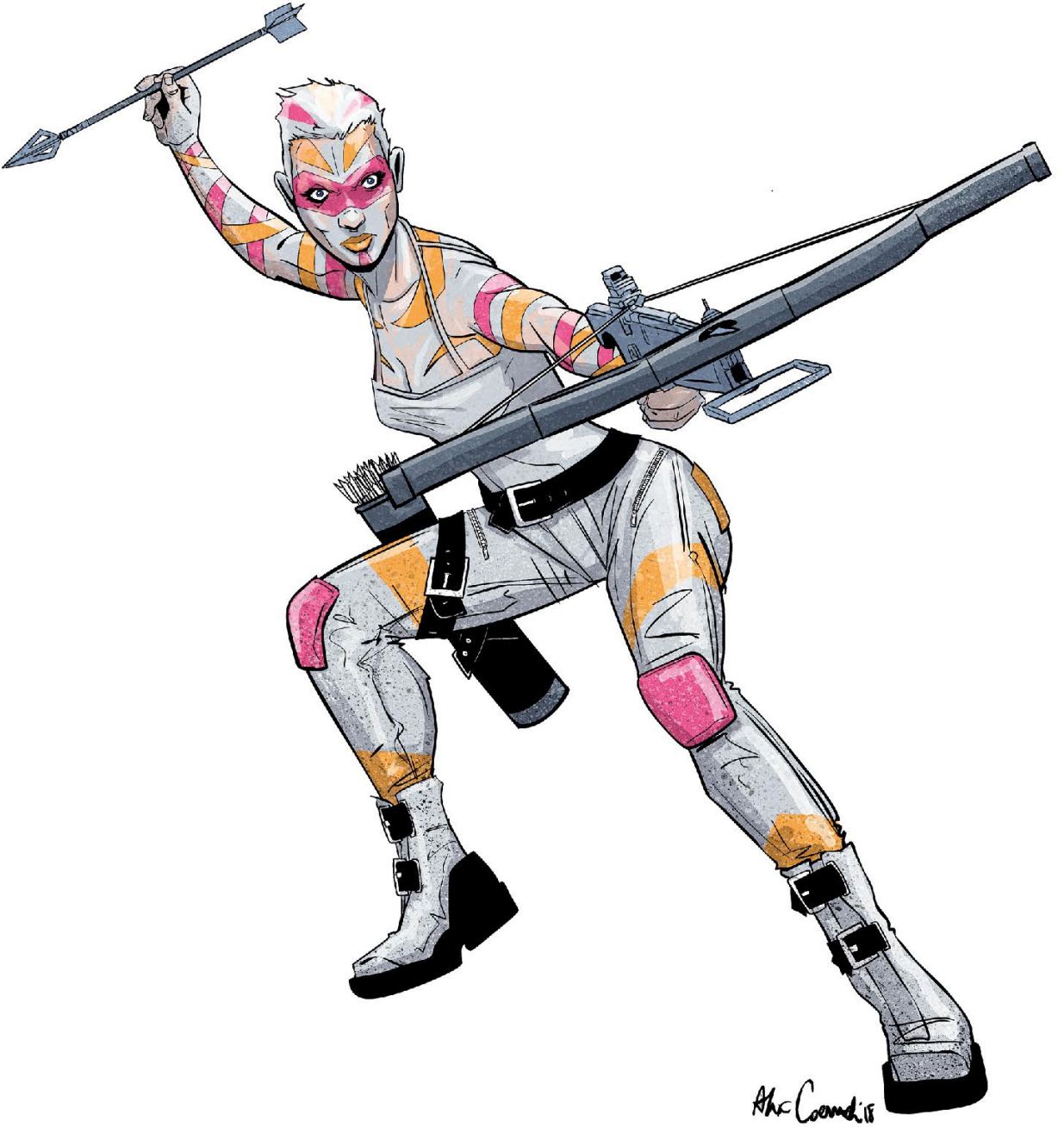


LET THE GAMES BEGIN.



SINK #8 VARIANT COVER BY KELLY WILLIAMS





“GRAPHITE GREEN, PART 2”

NINE

"YOU'RE THE TRASH THAT NOBODY WANTS, THAT NO ONE WILL MISS."



"NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO DO THE FIRST USEFUL THING IN YOUR WORTHLESS LIVES... AND DIE WELL."

"THEY HAVE NO IDEA..."

"THEY HAVE NO IDEA WHO THEY JUST LOCKED THEMSELVES IN HERE WITH."



GOLLY...
DECISIONS,
DECISIONS.



DO I
TODDLE ON IN
THERE AND KILL
YOU AND YOUR
LITTLE GIRLS
FIRST?

OR DO I
GO GUT THE
HARDIS DOWN THE
HALL FIRST, MAYBE
GIVE YOU A
HEADSTART?



AMMAR... I
KNOW YOU'RE
IN THERE, OLD
CHUM. WHAT DO
YOU THINK?

I'LL JUST
EENY-MEENY-
MEINY-MO FOR
IT, OKAY?



EENY...
MEENY...
MEINY...



WAMM



AAAAH, ROJAN AND DILA. YOU'VE MADE A NICE HOME FOR YOURSELVES AND THE KIDDIES HERE.

ONLY, YOU DIDN'T MAKE IT AT ALL, DID YOU? WE GAVE IT TO YOU.



LIVESTOCK DOESN'T KNOW WHAT IT IS. IT ENJOYS ALL THE FREE FOOD ON THE FARM, GETS FAT, BLISSFULLY UNAWARE IT'S ALL ABOUT GETTING IT READY FOR THE ABATTOIR.

THAT'S WHAT THIS IS. WE BOUGHT YOU AND YOU WERE TOO GOSH-DARN STUPID TO SEE IT.



AAAAH, A MOTHER'S LOVE FOR HER OFFSPRING. IT'S ALMOST LIKE YOU'RE REAL PEOPLE.

BOY OH BOY, I CAN'T SAY THIS WILL BE QUICK, OR PAINLESS. BUT IT'LL MAKE DAMN GOOD TELEVISION.



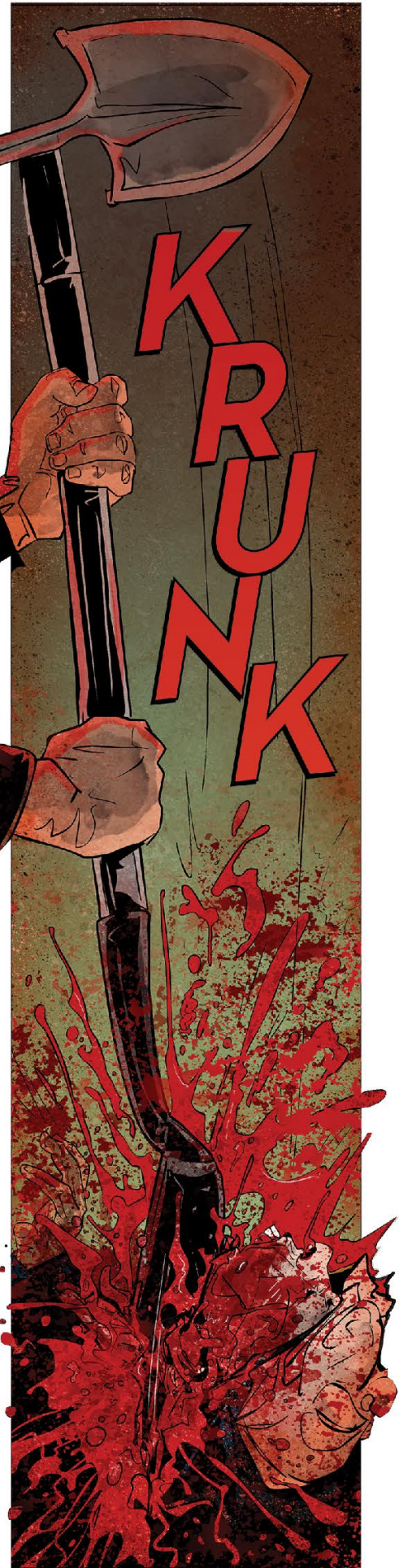
SO, DON'T BE SAD.



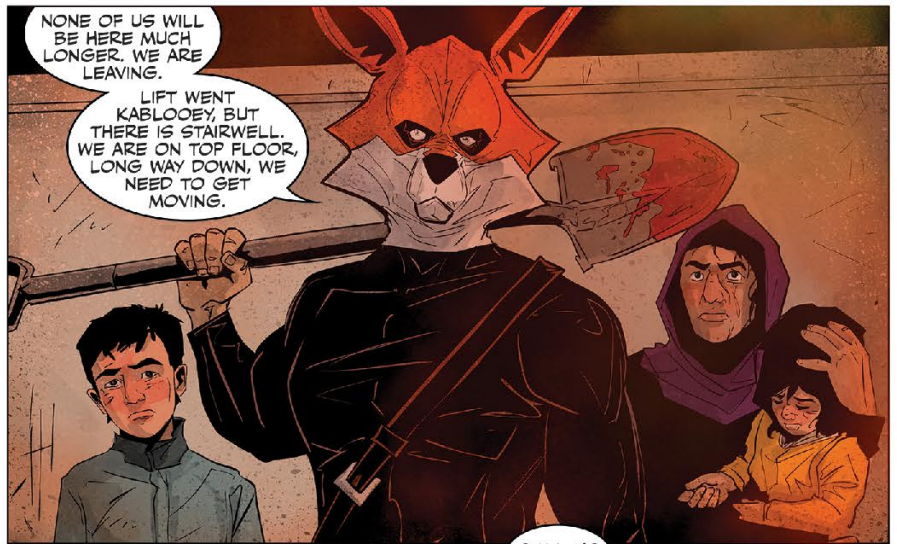
UNNG!

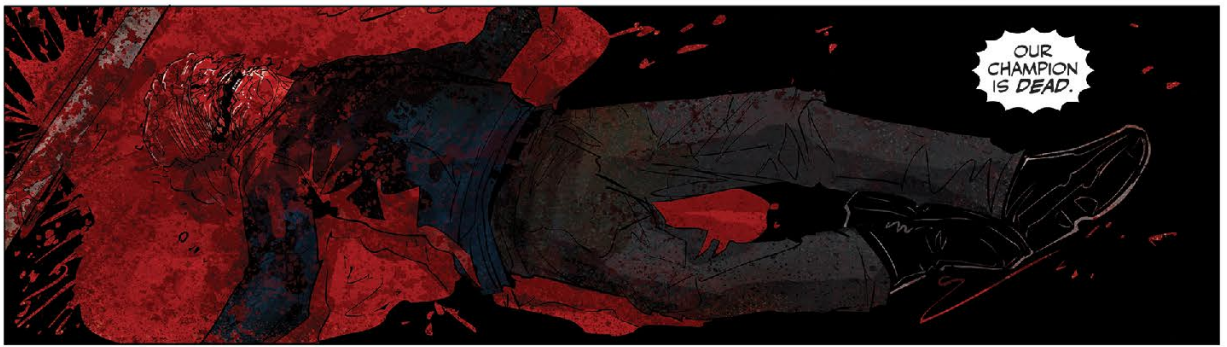


W-WHAT? NO!









OUR CHAMPION IS DEAD.



I'VE BEEN FIELDING CALLS FROM SOME ANGRY VIEWERS WHO'VE LOST A LOT OF MONEY ALREADY. BUT HEY, IT'S CALLED GAMBLING FOR A REASON, RIGHT?

GOOD NEWS IS, WITH SAD CHARLIE GONE, THE FIELD'S WIDE OPEN FOR ONE OF YOU TO SWEEP IN AND TAKE THE TOP SPOT.



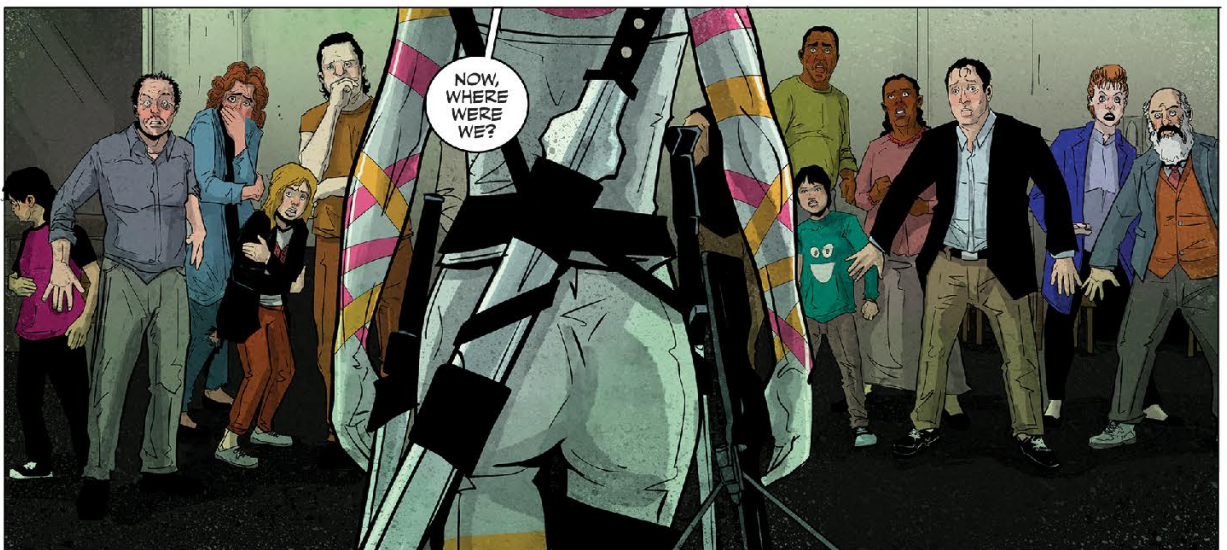
AND IT TURNS OUT WE HAVE A LOCAL CELEBRITY IN OUR MIDST. SOME GLASSGOW VIGILANTE CALLED MR. DIG. WHAT PASSES FOR A FOLK HERO IN THIS SHITHOLE, I PRESUME.

NEW BONUS IN PLAY. BAGGING HIM WILL GET YOU THE SAME POINTS AS TWENTY REGULAR KILLS.



IF YOU WANT TO FIND HIM, AND HIS FAMILY, THEY'RE CURRENTLY HEADING DOWN THE EMERGENCY STAIRWAY...

THANKS, MUNDELL, BUT I'LL LET MR. DIG COME TO ME. I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING.



NOW, WHERE WERE WE?



YOU ALL GATHERED DOWN HERE BECAUSE YOU THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE A SAFE PLACE. BUT IT'S NOT SAFE ANYMORE. I'M HERE.

SO, THE QUESTION IS... WHAT DO YOU DO NOW?



DO YOU RUN? THE CLOSEST EXIT IS PAST ME.



DO YOU FIGHT? THERE ARE SO MANY OF YOU, AND I'M JUST ONE LITTLE WOMAN--



AAAAH!



SHUK



NOT FIGHTERS THEN, I SEE. OH WELL, YOU MUST NOT WANT IT BAD ENOUGH.



I CAN'T MAKE PEOPLE COME WITH US IF THEY DON'T WANT TO COME.

WE GO STRAIGHT DOWN, GET YOU THREE OUT, THEN I CAN THINK ABOUT HELPING OTHERS.



THEY HAVE THREATENED OUR CHILDREN. ONCE THEY ARE SAFELY OUTSIDE, I WILL COME BACK IN WITH YOU AND MAKE THOSE RESPONSIBLE PAY MYSELF!



YOU WILL NOT. I WILL HANDLE THIS. THEY SAID THERE WERE FOUR KILLERS. ONLY THREE NOW. THEY DON'T SEEM SO TOUGH TO--



LUNFF!

AAHH!

WALID



HRRR...
GONNA GRIND
YOUR BONES,
LITTLE MAN.
YOU AND YOUR
PALS.

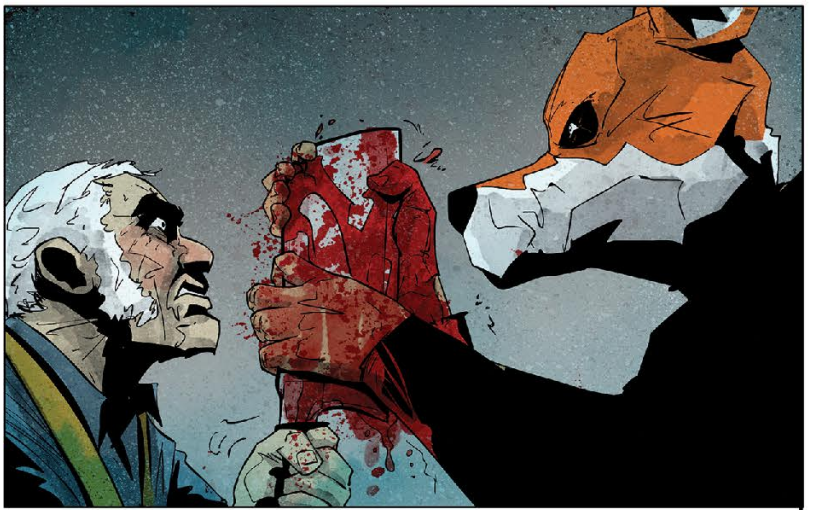


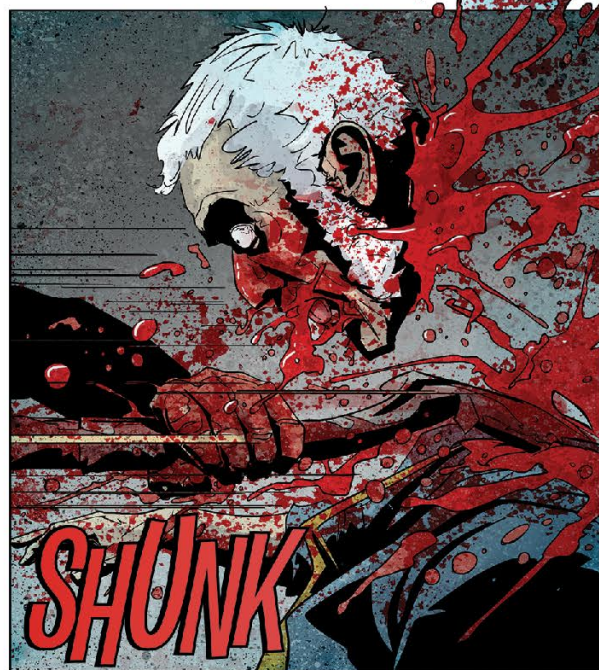
RAAAH!













THIS IS AMMAR FROM THE TOP FLOOR. YOU CAN ALL COME OUT.

THE ONES THAT HAVE BEEN TRYING TO KILL US ARE LYING DEAD IN THE STAIRWELL.



THERE ARE MORE OUT THERE.

AND WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?



WHAT CAN WE DO?

I KNOW YOU'RE SCARED. I'M TERRIFIED. ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS HOLE UP IN MY FLAT AND WAIT FOR HELP THAT WILL NEVER COME.

BUT MR. DIG IS DOWN THERE FIGHTING FOR ALL OF US. AND WE SHOULD BE STANDING BEHIND HIM.

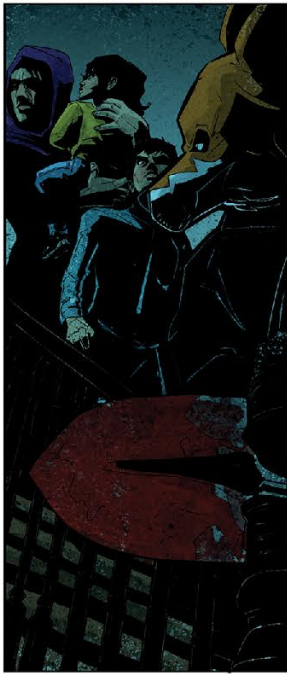


BUT HE'S MR. DIG! HE'S NOT LIKE US!

YES HE IS. HE'S BEEN LIVING HERE WITH HIS FAMILY, LIKE THE REST OF US. HE'S A MAN IN A MASK...



AND ANYONE CAN WEAR A MASK.







CONGRATULATIONS ON MAKING IT THIS FAR, FRIEND. YOU DID WELL.

BUT THOSE OTHER GLORY-HOGS WERE NEVER GOING TO BE A REAL CHALLENGE FOR YOU, BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T REALLY KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO FIGHT FOR YOUR LIFE.



I DO.

IN MY LAST LIFE, I LIVED IN A BUILDING LIKE THIS, ANOTHER CONTEST. THEY'D KILLED EVERYONE BUT ME--



RAAH!

THWAP



AAARGH!

WAK



KRUK



BUT I REFUSED TO DIE.

I KILLED EACH OF THEIR GLADIATORS, ONE BY ONE, UNTIL I WAS THE LAST ONE STANDING.

THEN THEY OFFERED ME A JOB.







THUM
THUM
THUM

THEY'RE
COMING FOR ME.
YOU'VE GOT TO
SEND SOMEONE,
SEND SOME
HELP!

THERE'S NO
HELPING YOU
NOW, MUNDELL.
I THINK YOU
KNOW THAT.



AN
OFFERING OF
TERROR, AGONY
AND BLOODSHED IS
REQUIRED FOR OUR
PURPOSES, AND
YOU UNDER-
DELIVERED.

THE
SEARCH FOR
THE BLACK DOOR
CONTINUES...
WITHOUT
YOU.



THUM
THUM
KRRK



NO, PLEASE
DON'T... HELLO?
HELLO?!



PLEASE.
NONE OF THIS
IS MY IDEA.
I'M JUST THE
ARCHITECT--

SHUSH.
OPEN DOORS,
UNLOCK THIS
PLACE. THEN
WE'LL TALK.





"YOU TOLD US EXACTLY
WHAT WE WERE TO
YOU AND THOSE LIKE
YOU. INVISIBLE PEOPLE,
REJECTED."



"AND ALONE, WITH
NOTHING, MAYBE
WE ARE WEAK."

"BUT YOU
BROUGHT US
TOGETHER, GAVE
US SOMETHING
TO FIGHT FOR."



"THIS PLACE. IT'S
OURS NOW, WE
FOUGHT FOR IT.
WE WILL REBUILD,
MAKE IT OUR OWN."



"YOU WILL BE MESSAGE
TO WARN THOSE WHO
WOULD TAKE IT FROM US."



"AND THIS WILL BECOME SANCTUARY
FOR ALL LIKE US, THOSE WHO ARE
SHUNNED, WHO ARE IGNORED."



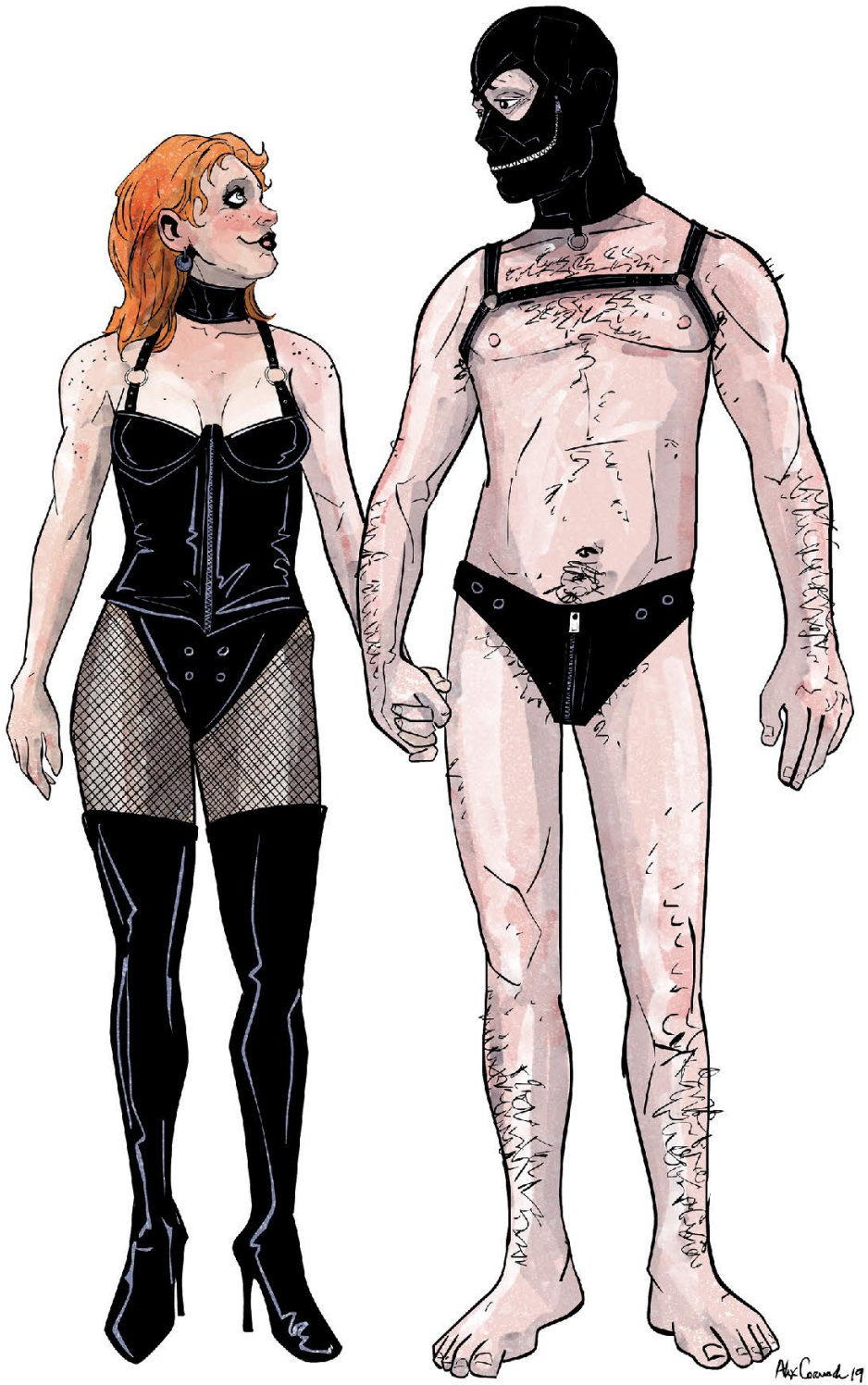
"HERE... THEY
WILL BELONG."



SINK

SINK #9 VARIANT COVER BY JOE EISMA





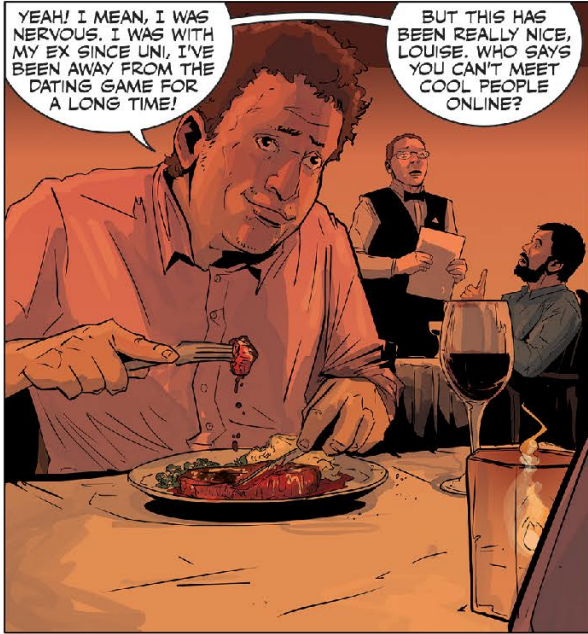
Alex Casanova 19

“BEDBUG”

TEN



"SO... YOU HAVING A GOOD TIME?"



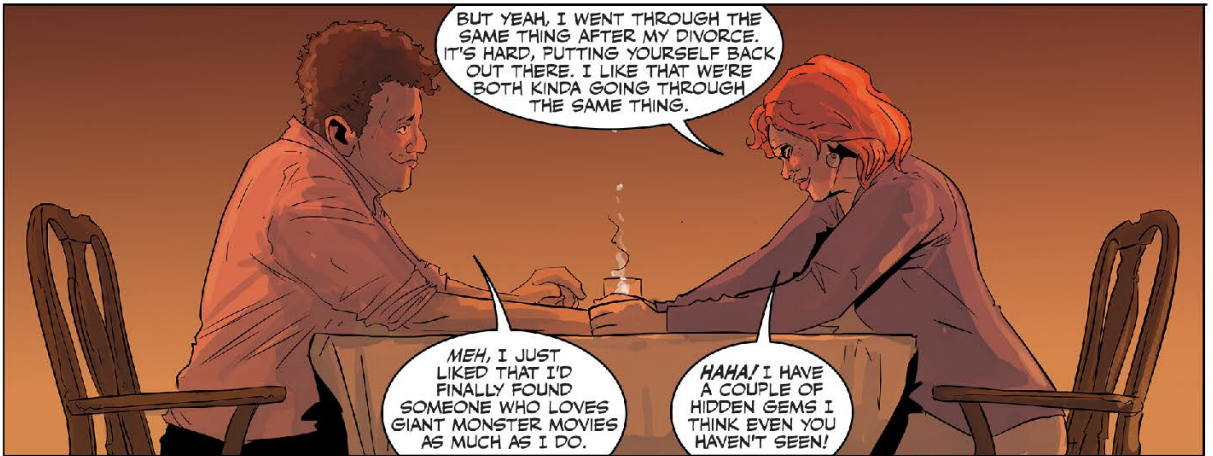
YEAH! I MEAN, I WAS NERVOUS. I WAS WITH MY EX SINCE UNI. I'VE BEEN AWAY FROM THE DATING GAME FOR A LONG TIME!

BUT THIS HAS BEEN REALLY NICE, LOUISE. WHO SAYS YOU CAN'T MEET COOL PEOPLE ONLINE?



DEPENDS ON WHERE YOU LOOK. DATING APPS ARE JUST A MEAT MARKET, SOUL CRUSHING, I THOUGHT IT'D BE WHERE MY FANNY WENT TO DIE.

BUT I LIKED GETTING TO KNOW YOU A BIT BEFORE MEETING IN PERSON, KIERAN. LEARN ABOUT WHAT WE HAD IN COMMON. GETS SOME OF THAT FIRST DATE UNCERTAINTY OUT THE WAY!



BUT YEAH, I WENT THROUGH THE SAME THING AFTER MY DIVORCE. IT'S HARD, PUTTING YOURSELF BACK OUT THERE. I LIKE THAT WE'RE BOTH KINDA GOING THROUGH THE SAME THING.

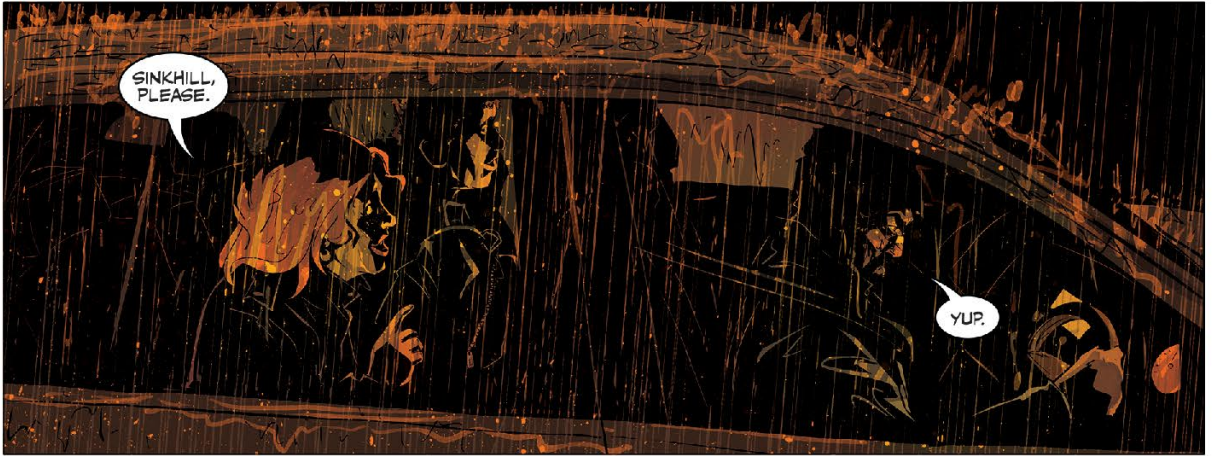
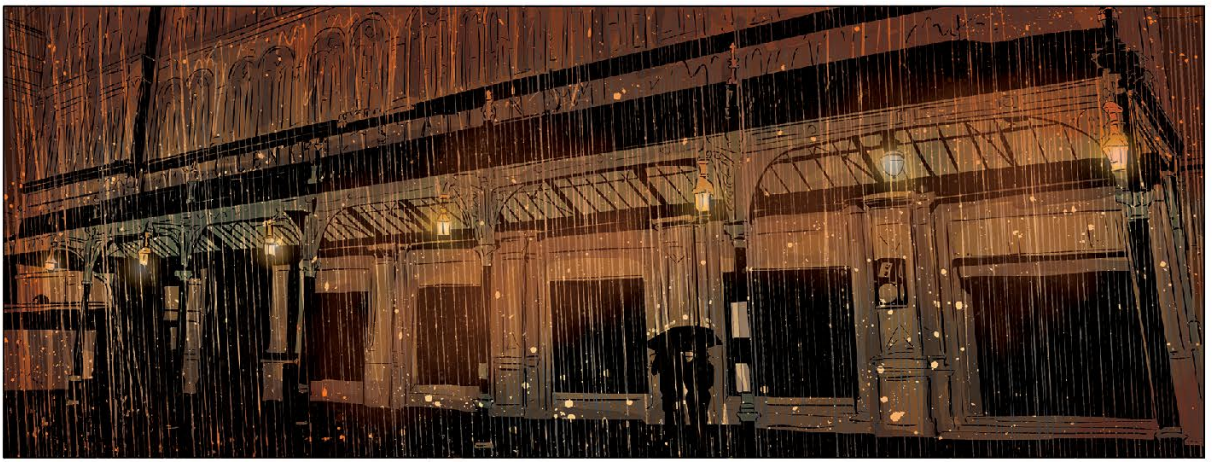
MEH, I JUST LIKED THAT I'D FINALLY FOUND SOMEONE WHO LOVES GIANT MONSTER MOVIES AS MUCH AS I DO.

HAHA! I HAVE A COUPLE OF HIDDEN GEMS I THINK EVEN YOU HAVEN'T SEEN!



WHY DON'T YOU... UMM... COME ROUND TO MY PLACE TO CHECK THEM OUT?

OH... UUH... YEAH, I'D LIKE THAT.





NICE PLACE.

I ONLY HAVE THE TOP FLOOR, BUT IT'S STILL A GOOD SPACE. COME ON.

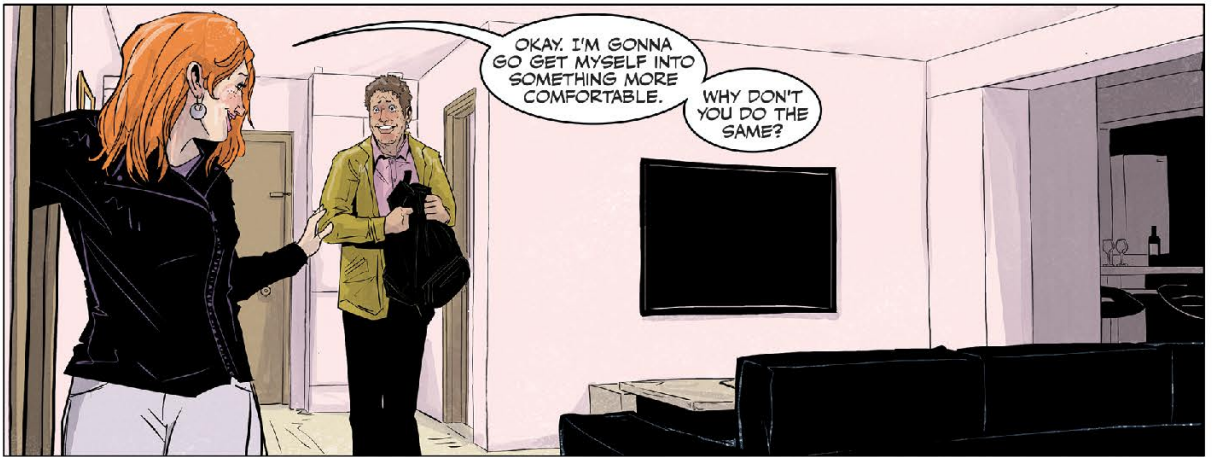


UUUH, LOUISE... YOU STILL OKAY WITH ME COMING IN?

I HAD A LOVELY NIGHT, I DON'T MIND LEAVING IT HERE.

HEY, I INVITED YOU, AND WE'D ALREADY TALKED ABOUT THIS AS A POSSIBILITY. DO YOU WANT TO COME IN?

HEH, YEAH.



OKAY, I'M GONNA GO GET MYSELF INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE.

WHY DON'T YOU DO THE SAME?



AW, IS THIS YOUR SON IN THE PHOTOGRAPH?

YEAH.

HE LOOKS JUST LIKE YOU.



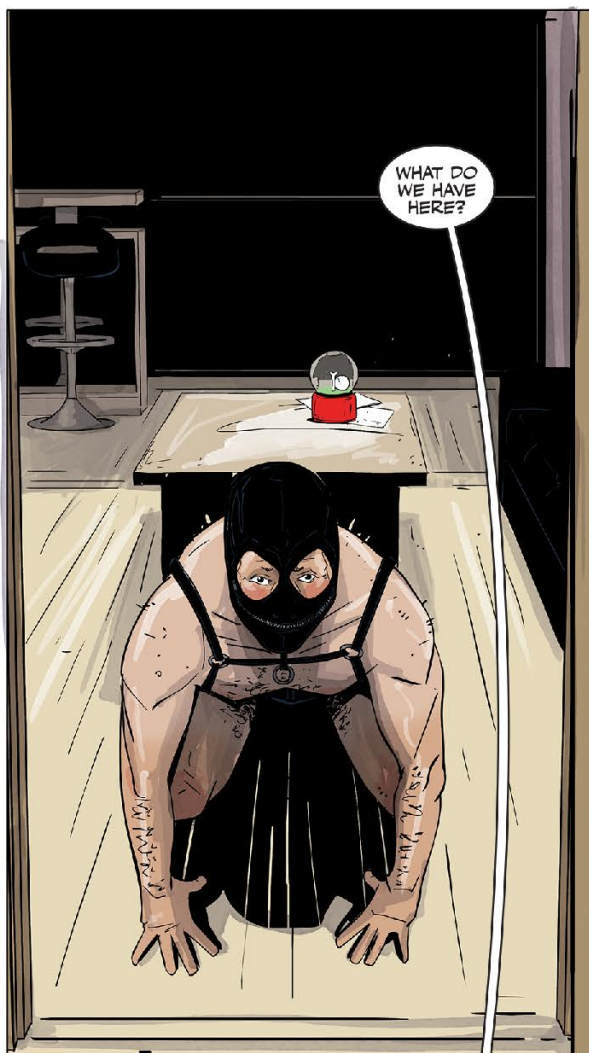
DON'T WORRY, HE'S WITH HIS DAD TONIGHT.

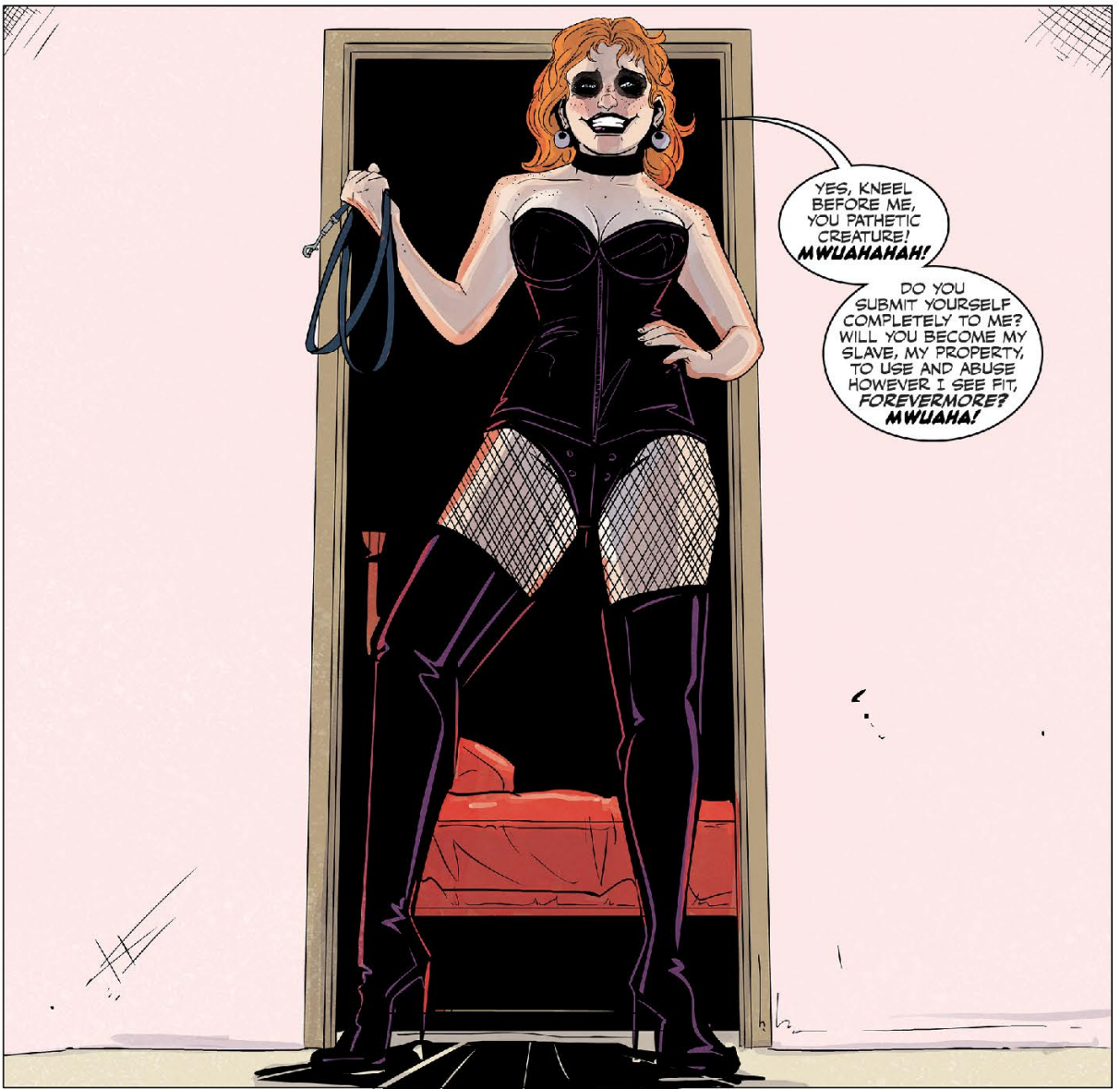
WHAT, HE DOESN'T LIKE GIANT MONSTER MOVIES?



I REALLY HOPE YOU WEREN'T KIDDING ABOUT THOSE HIDDEN GEMS, THOUGH. YOU'VE GOT ME ALL HYPED TO WATCH THEM!

HA HA, MAYBE LATER.





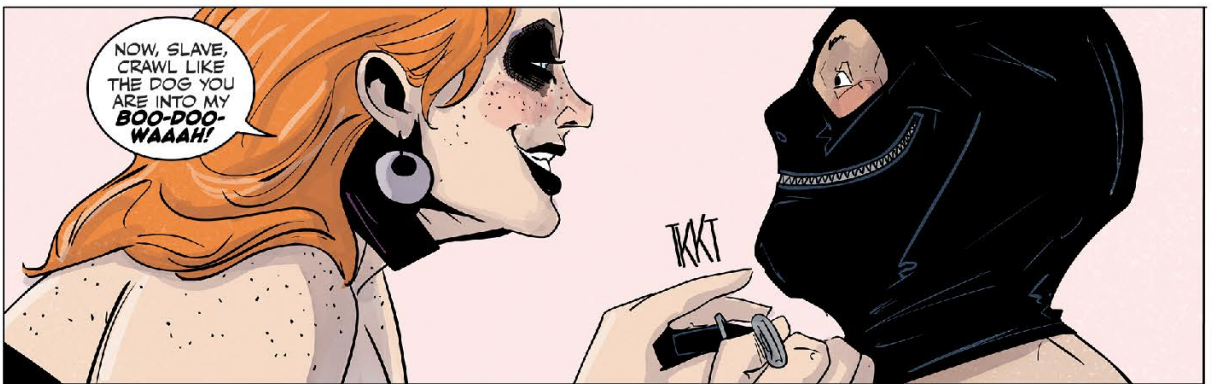
YES, KNEEL BEFORE ME, YOU PATHETIC CREATURE! **MWUHAHAH!**

DO YOU SUBMIT YOURSELF COMPLETELY TO ME? WILL YOU BECOME MY SLAVE, MY PROPERTY, TO USE AND ABUSE HOWEVER I SEE FIT, FOREVERMORE? **MWUHAH!**



CRACKIN', AYE.

VERY WELL. NOW YOU ARE MINE! **MWUHAHAH!**



NOW, SLAVE, CRAWL LIKE THE DOG YOU ARE INTO MY **BOO-DOO-WAAA!**

TKT



DOF!



HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, YOU WORTHLESS WORM?

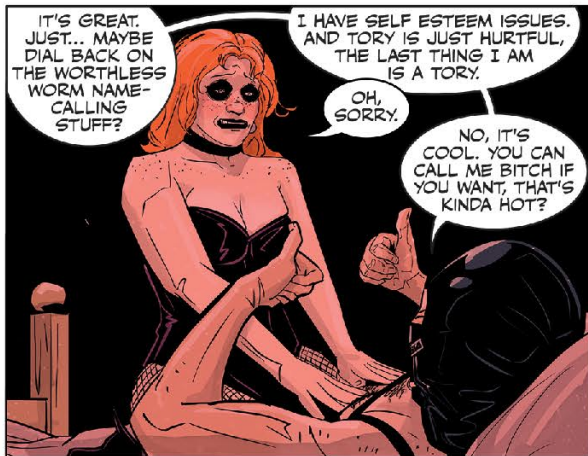
NNN...

YOU'RE DISGUSTING, YOU MAKE ME SICK. YOU SLIME. YOU PIECE OF SHIT. YOU... YOU FUCKING TORY.



WHOA, TORY? PINEAPPLE.

WHAT? WAS THAT TOO MUCH?



IT'S GREAT. JUST... MAYBE DIAL BACK ON THE WORTHLESS WORM NAME-CALLING STUFF?

I HAVE SELF ESTEEM ISSUES. AND TORY IS JUST HURTFUL, THE LAST THING I AM IS A TORY.

OH, SORRY.

NO, IT'S COOL. YOU CAN CALL ME BITCH IF YOU WANT, THAT'S KINDA HOT?



OOOH... OOOH YEAH, THAT'S A GOOD LITTLE BITCH.

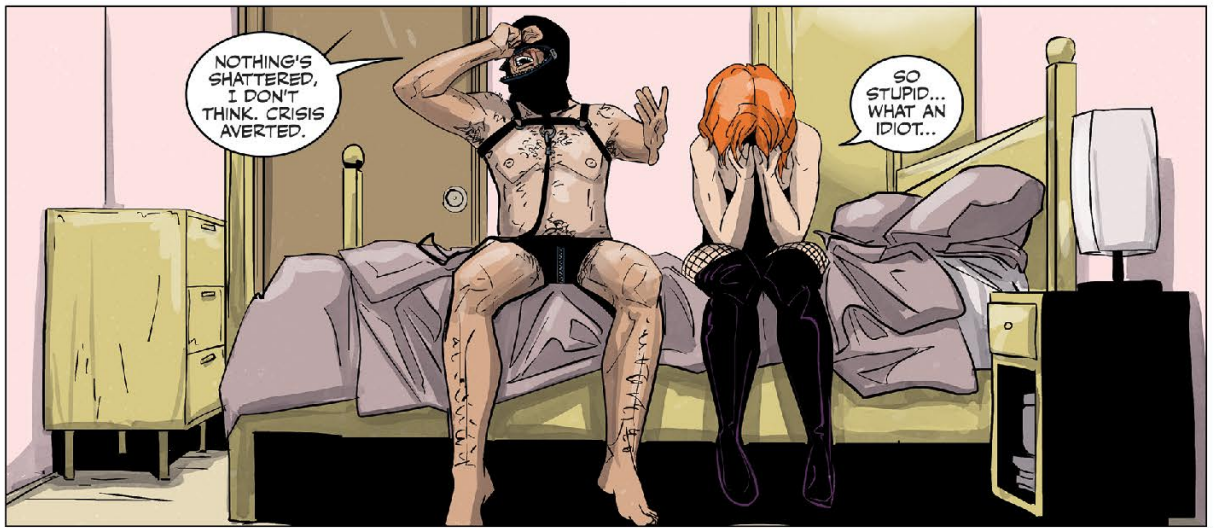
YOU'RE GONNA LIE THERE AND LICK MY BOOTS--



WHAM!

AAAAAH OH NO!

AAAAHMEFUCKINHONKER!



NOTHING'S SHATTERED, I DON'T THINK. CRISIS AVERTED.

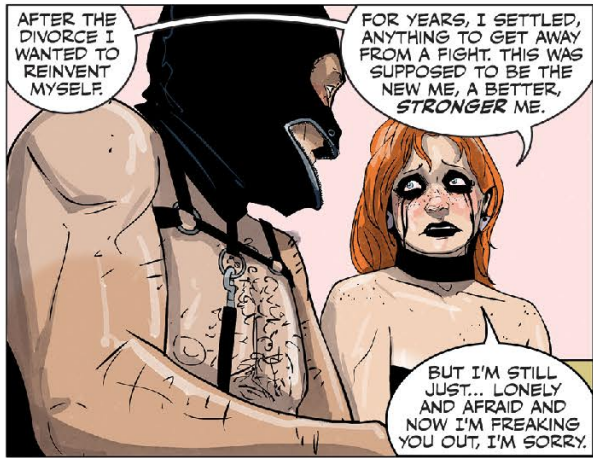
SO STUPID... WHAT AN IDIOT...



AW NO, DON'T GET UPSET! I'M FINE, I'M NOT HURT--

AYE, BUT YOU COULD HAVE BEEN.

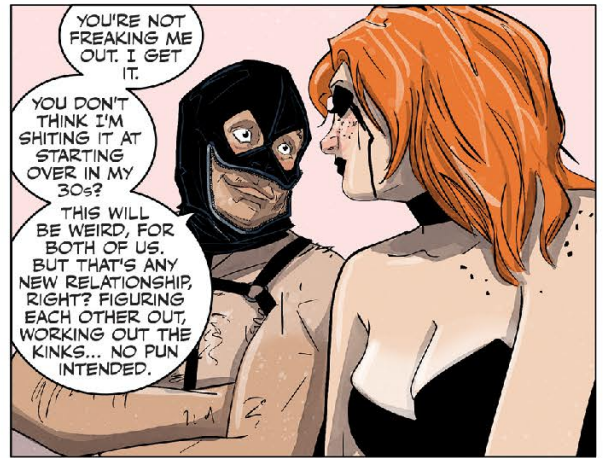
I'M A FRAUD! I'M TOTALLY NEW TO ALL THIS. I BOUGHT ALL THESE DUMB TOYS AND PROPS AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.



AFTER THE DIVORCE I WANTED TO REINVENT MYSELF.

FOR YEARS, I SETTLED, ANYTHING TO GET AWAY FROM A FIGHT. THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE THE NEW ME, A BETTER, STRONGER ME.

BUT I'M STILL JUST... LONELY AND AFRAID AND NOW I'M FREAKING YOU OUT, I'M SORRY.



YOU'RE NOT FREAKING ME OUT. I GET IT.

YOU DON'T THINK I'M SHITTING IT AT STARTING OVER IN MY 30s?

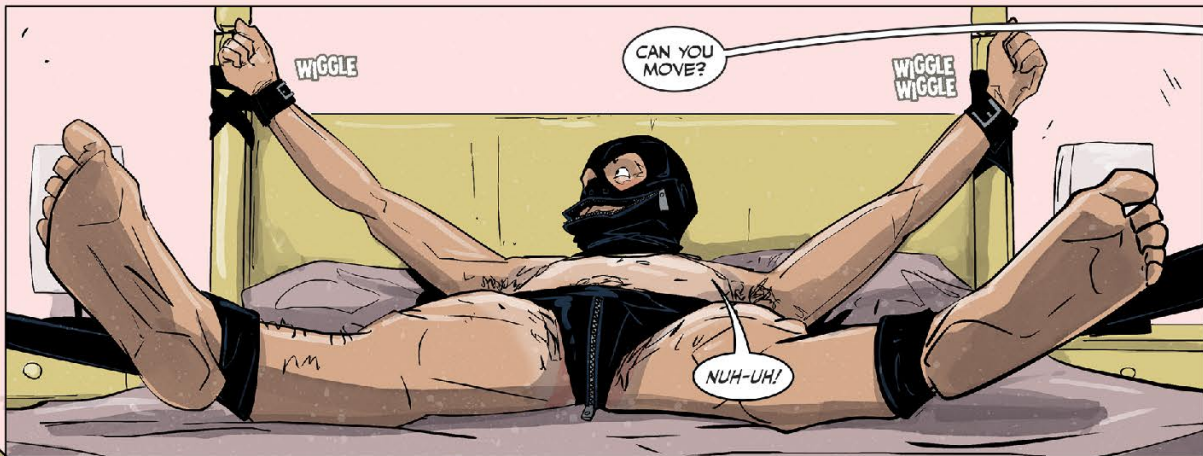
THIS WILL BE WEIRD, FOR BOTH OF US. BUT THAT'S ANY NEW RELATIONSHIP, RIGHT? FIGURING EACH OTHER OUT, WORKING OUT THE KINKS... NO PUN INTENDED.



AND I THINK YOU'RE DOING DEAD GOOD. THAT EVIL LAUGH WAS INTIMIDATING, I WAS REALLY SCARED.

AW, YOU MEAN IT?

AYE, SCARED BUT ALSO HORNY, WHICH IS LIKE MY FAVOURITE FEELING. WHY DON'T WE TRY AGAIN?



WIGGLE

CAN YOU MOVE?

WIGGLE WIGGLE

NUH-UH!



WIGGLE WIGGLE

WIGGLE

WIGGLE WIGGLE

WIGGLE

GOOD. THOSE STRAPS ARE INDUSTRIAL STRENGTH. THERE'S NO WAY YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO CONTORT YOURSELF OUT OF THEM.

NOT EVEN IF YOUR LIFE DEPENDED ON IT.

NOW THAT I'VE LURED YOU IN AND GOT YOU RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU WITH NO CHANCE OF SLIPPING AWAY... I'VE GOT A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU, MY PET.



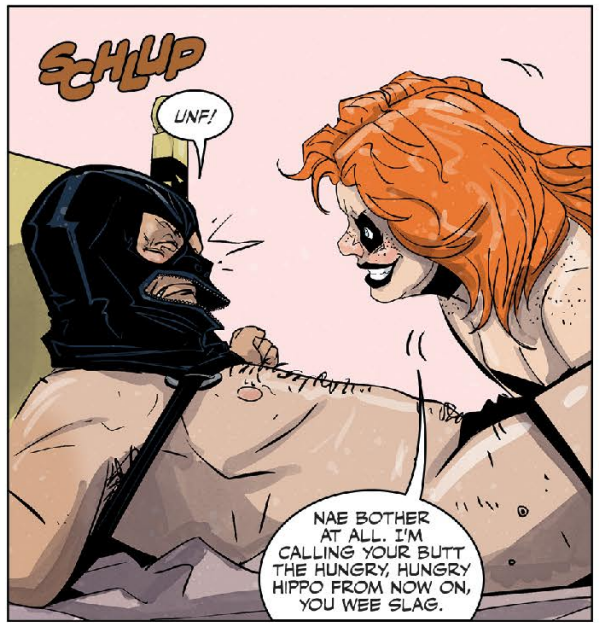
MWIAHAHAHA...

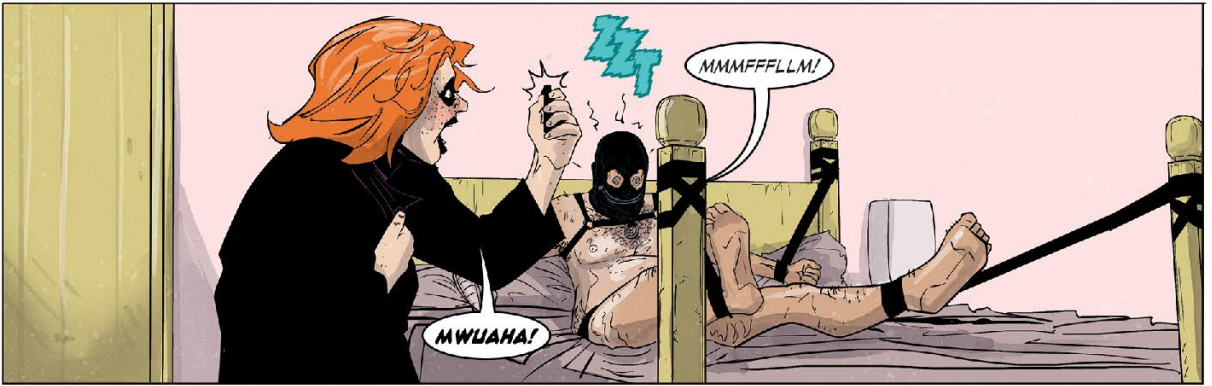
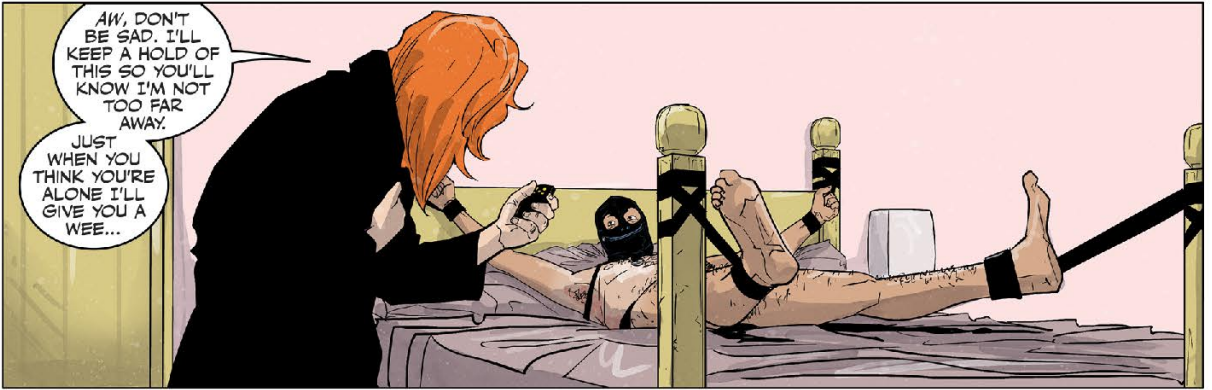
SAY HELLO TO THE BEDBUG 3000!

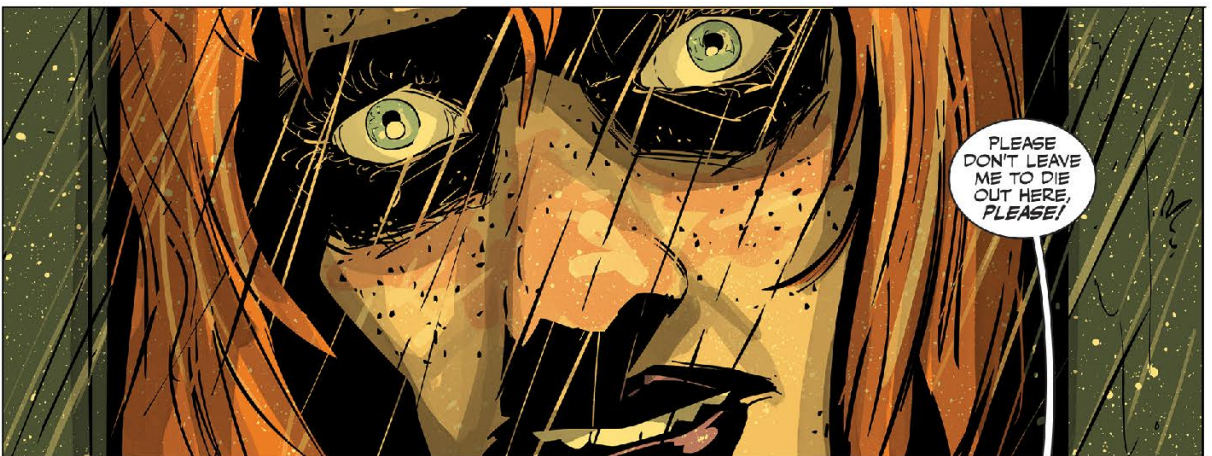
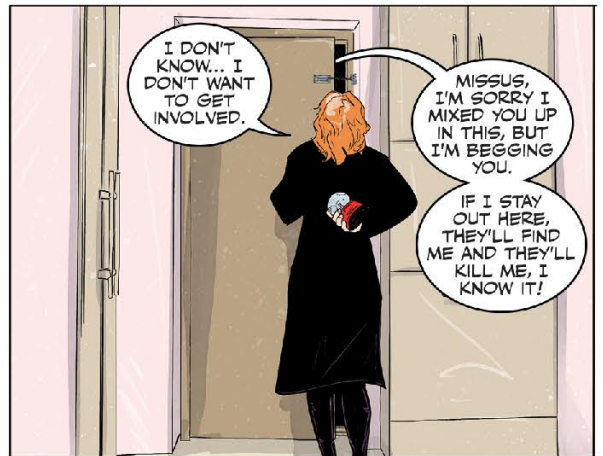
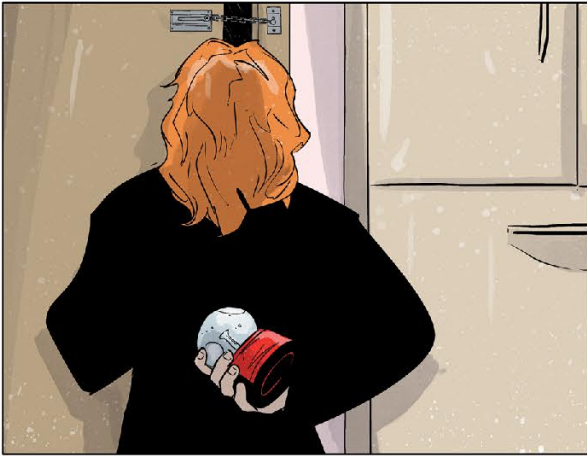
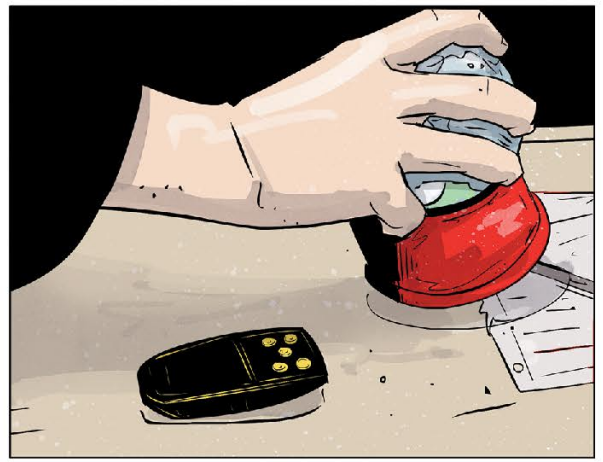
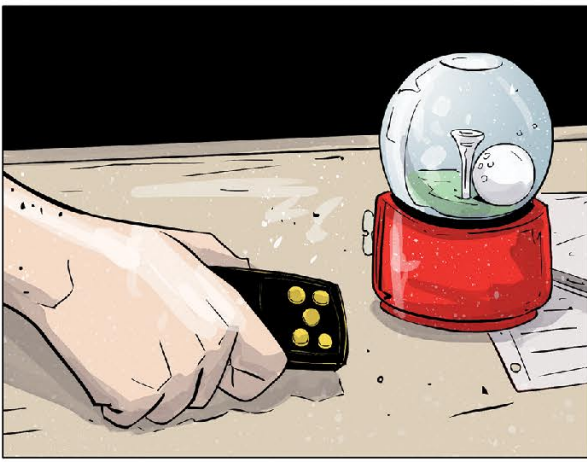
ON THE BOX THEY CALL IT "THE BREAKER OF EMPIRES." ONLY IN THIS CASE THE EMPIRE IS, LIKE, YOUR ARSE.

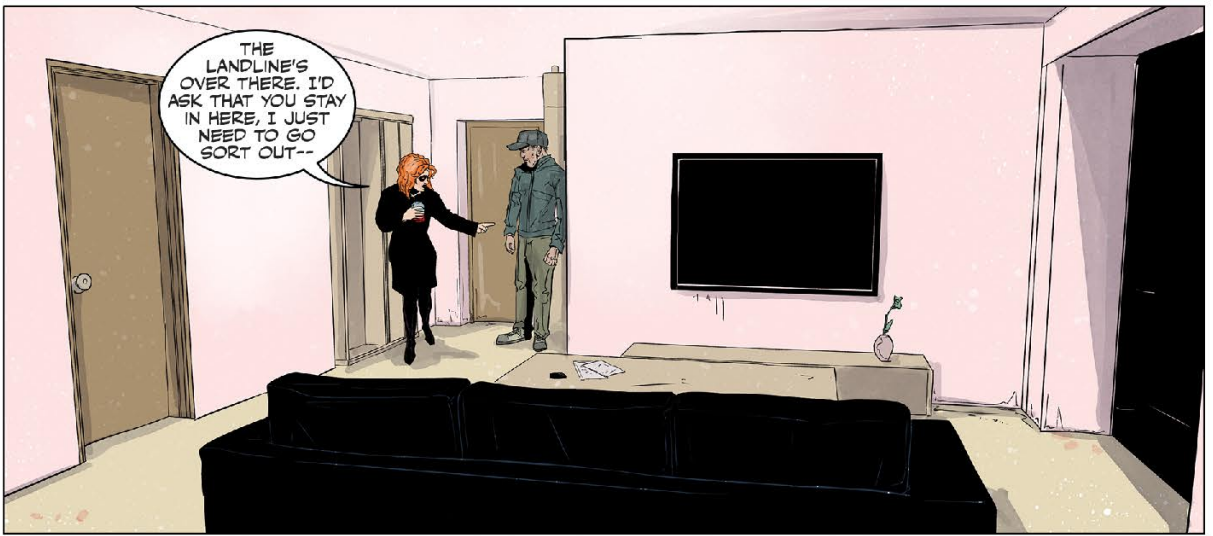


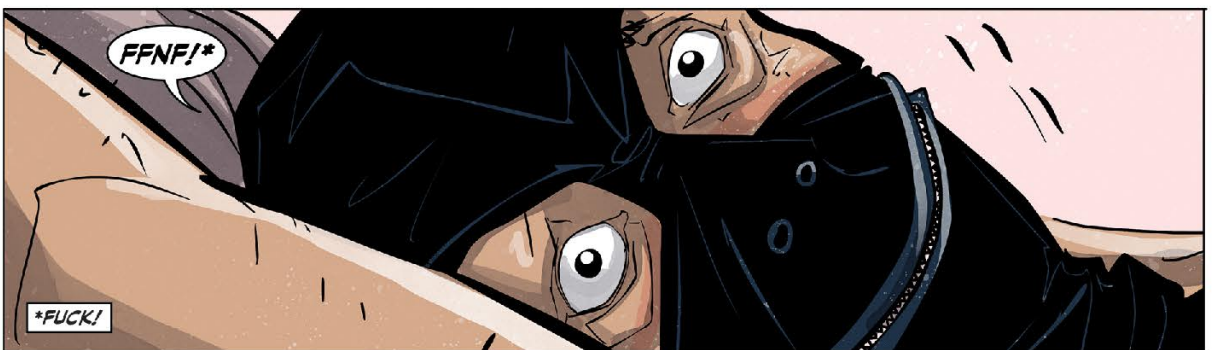
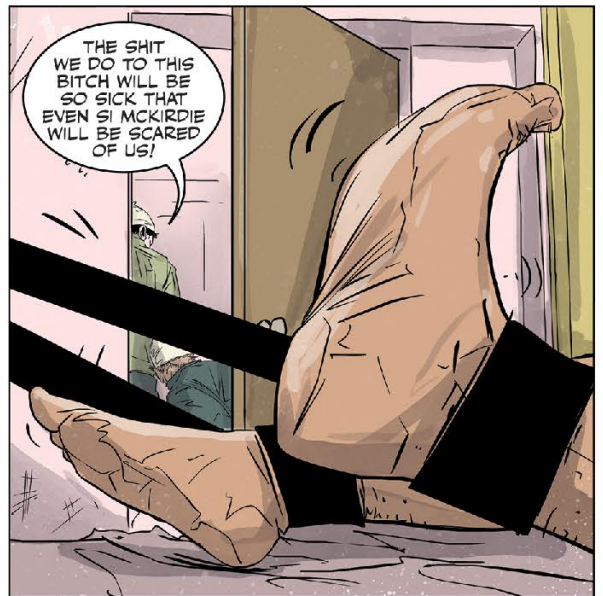
OH BOY.

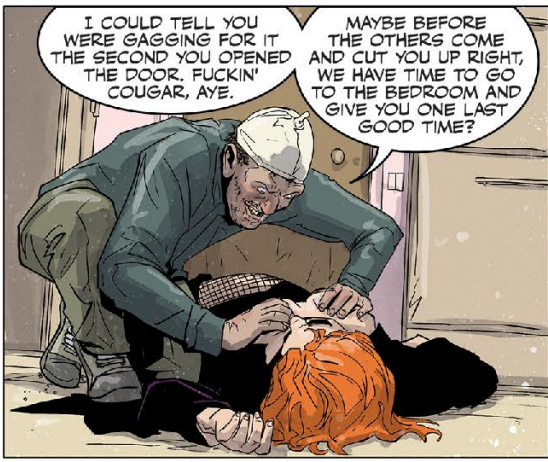


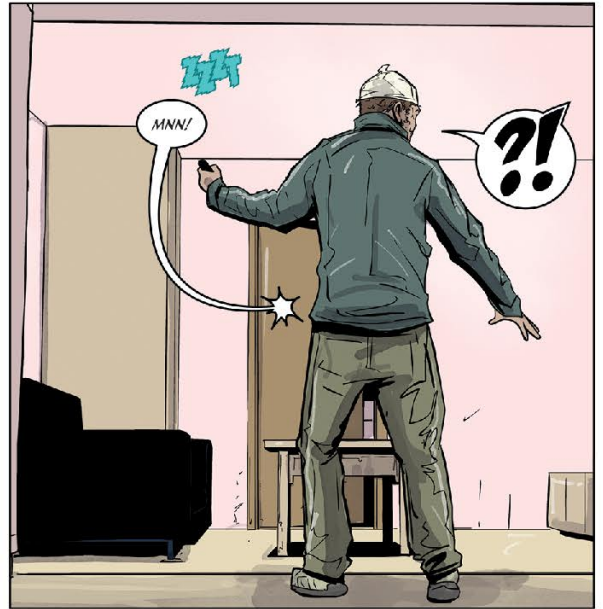
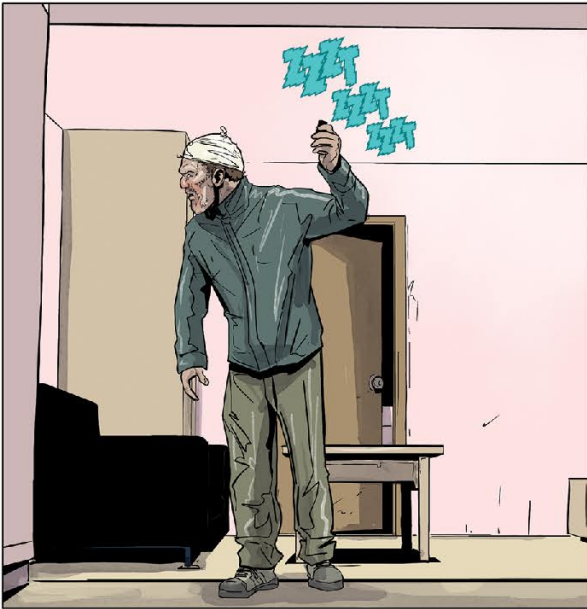
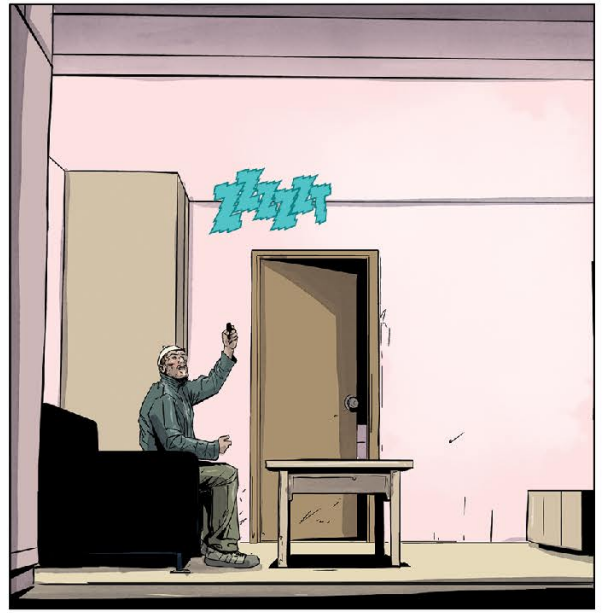


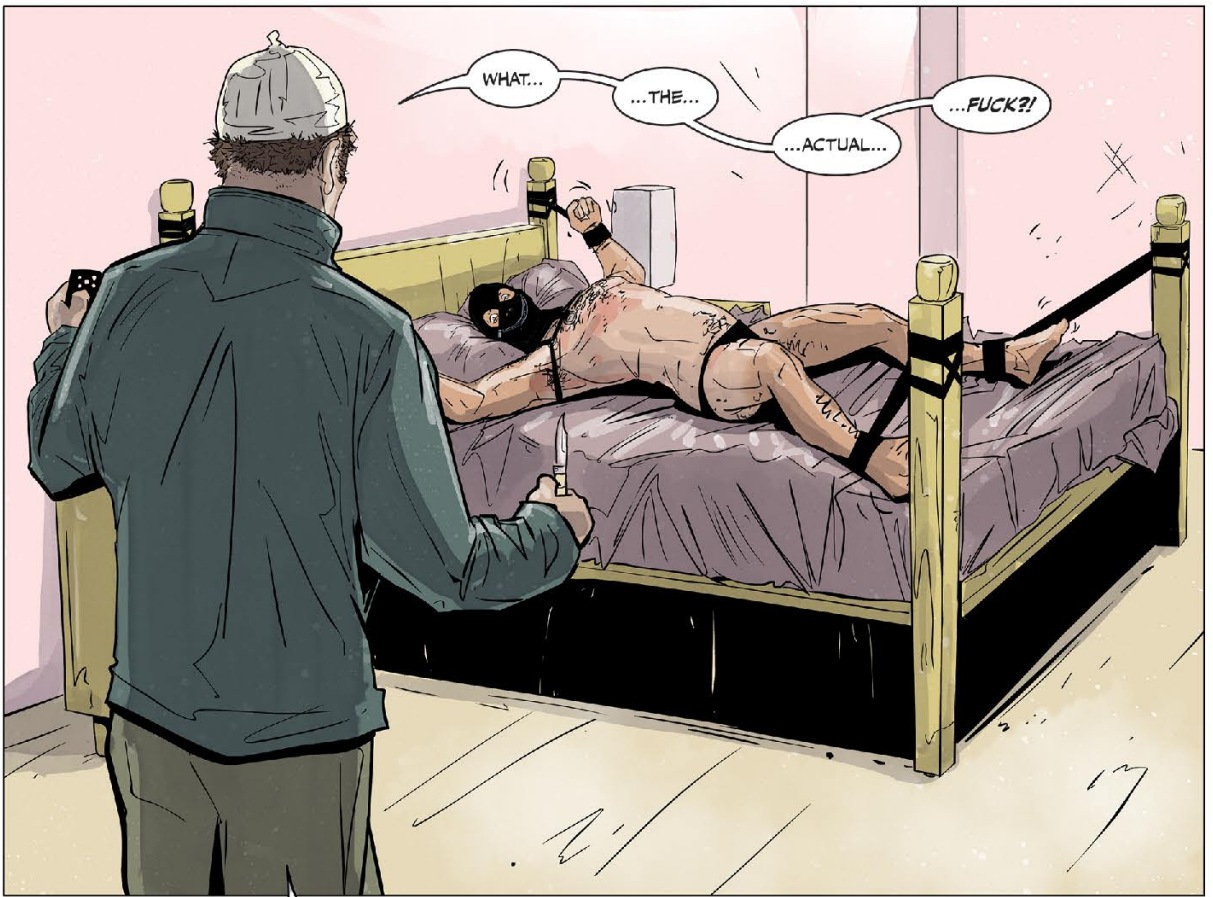
















AH... AH THINK IT'S RICHARD?

ZZZZZZZZ



WAKK

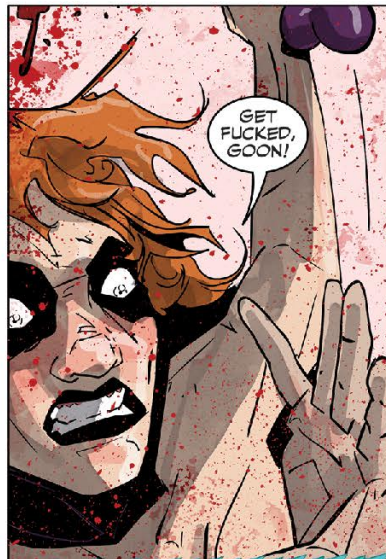


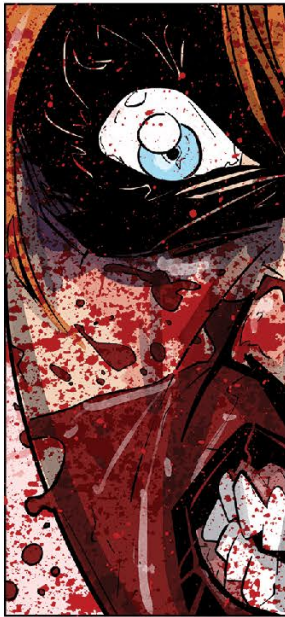
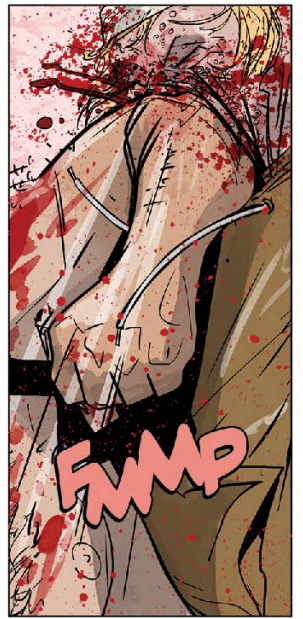
DONG

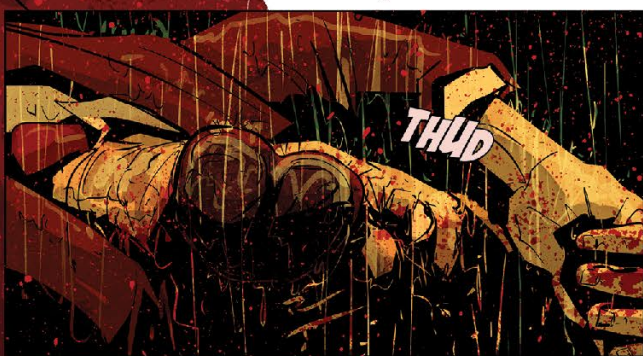
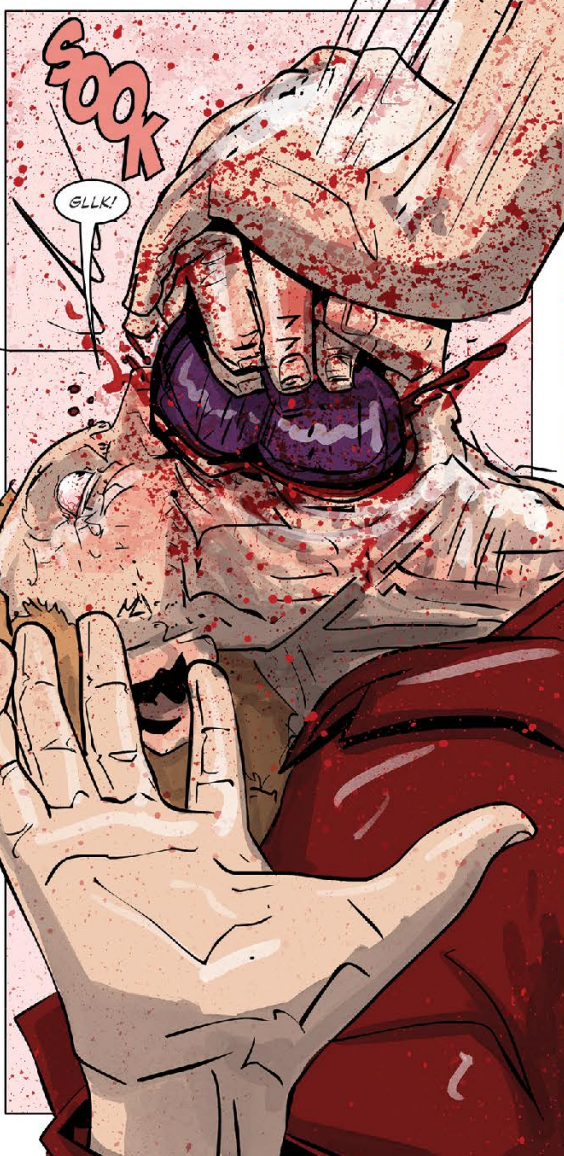
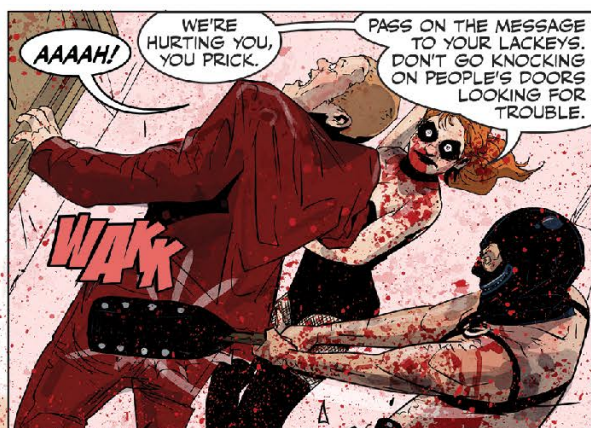
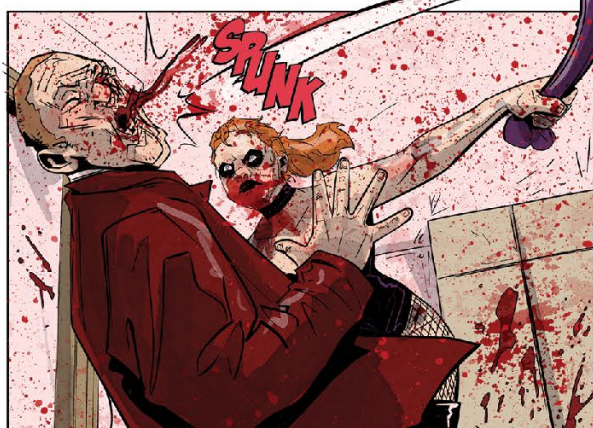


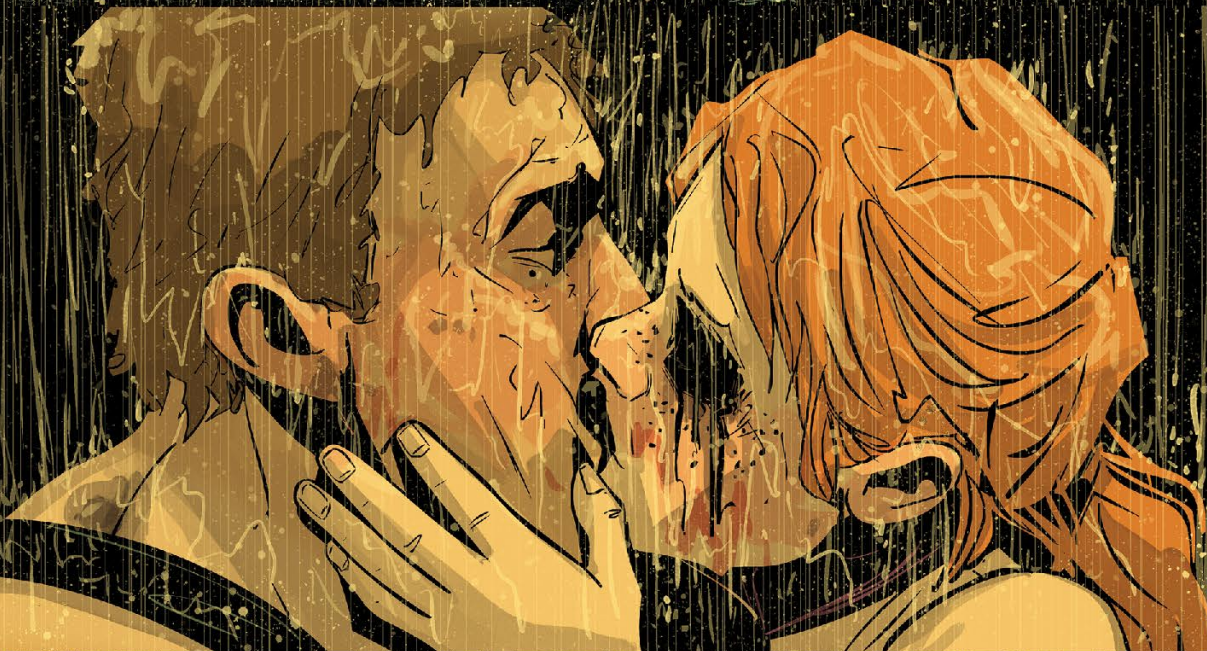
COME ON THEN, YOU FUCKING TORIES!

FUCKING TORIES!









"AND AT THE END OF THE DAY, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED... NOTHING REALLY BAD HAPPENED TO ANYONE, RIGHT?"





SINK

SINK #10 VARIANT COVER BY RYAN BROWNE



FLATS A SINK TALE

STORY BY JOHN LEES
ART BY BRIAN LEVEL
LETTERS BY SHAWN LEE

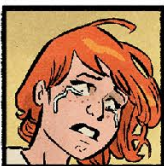
NOT MUCH ATTRACTS PEOPLE TO SINKHILL, BUT ITS HIGH-RISE FLATS DRAW IN PEOPLE FROM ALL OVER GLASGOW AND BEYOND.

THEY COME HERE TO DIE.



LIKE AOKIGAHARA IN JAPAN OR AMERICA'S GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE, FOR YEARS, THE SINKHILL FLATS HAVE BEEN A NOTORIOUS SUICIDE SITE.

SOME SAY THESE BUILDINGS FEED ON DESPAIR AND HOPELESSNESS, AND PROJECT THEM EVER OUTWARDS.

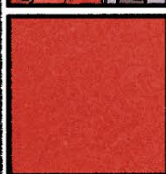
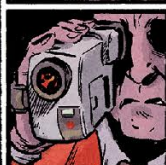


FOR RESIDENTS OF THESE FLATS, THIS IS A COMMON EVENT, A GRIM INCONVENIENCE.

IT HAPPENS SO OFTEN THAT POLICE RARELY EVEN CONSIDER THE NOTION OF SUSPICIOUS DEATH.



THOUGH PERHAPS THEY OUGHT TO LOOK AT SOME A LITTLE MORE CLOSELY.



SINK



SI KEEPS UP THIS PACE, WE'LL RUN OUT OF ROOM IN THE FREEZER.

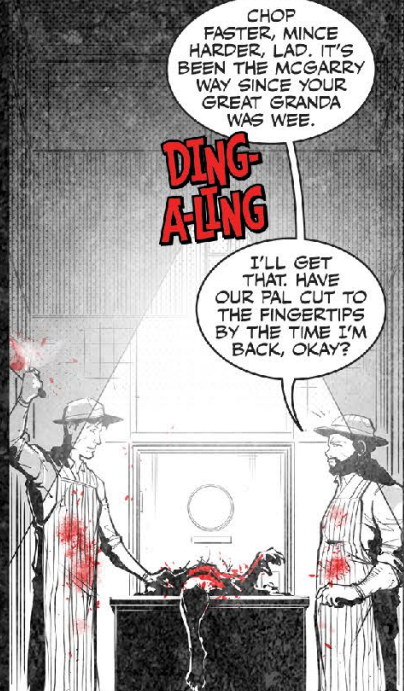
THE FAMILY BUTCHERS A SINK TALE

STORY BY HARRY FRENCH
ART BY AMRIT BIRDI
LETTERS BY SHAWN LEE

CHOP FASTER, MINCE HARDER, LAD. IT'S BEEN THE MCGARRY WAY SINCE YOUR GREAT GRANDA WAS WEE.

DING-A-LING

I'LL GET THAT. HAVE OUR PAL CUT TO THE FINGERTIPS BY THE TIME I'M BACK, OKAY?



WELCOME TO MCGARRY AND SONS, HOW MAY I HE—

—SPARE ME THE PLEASANTRIES. THE SOONER I CAN GET BACK TO HYNDLAND THE BETTER. SINKHILL HURTS THE SOUL.



I'LL TAKE SIX SAUSAGES, A RACK OF LAMB RIBS AND A CUT OF TENDERLOIN, PLEASE. OH...!

...AND SOME OFFAL FOR THE DOGS.

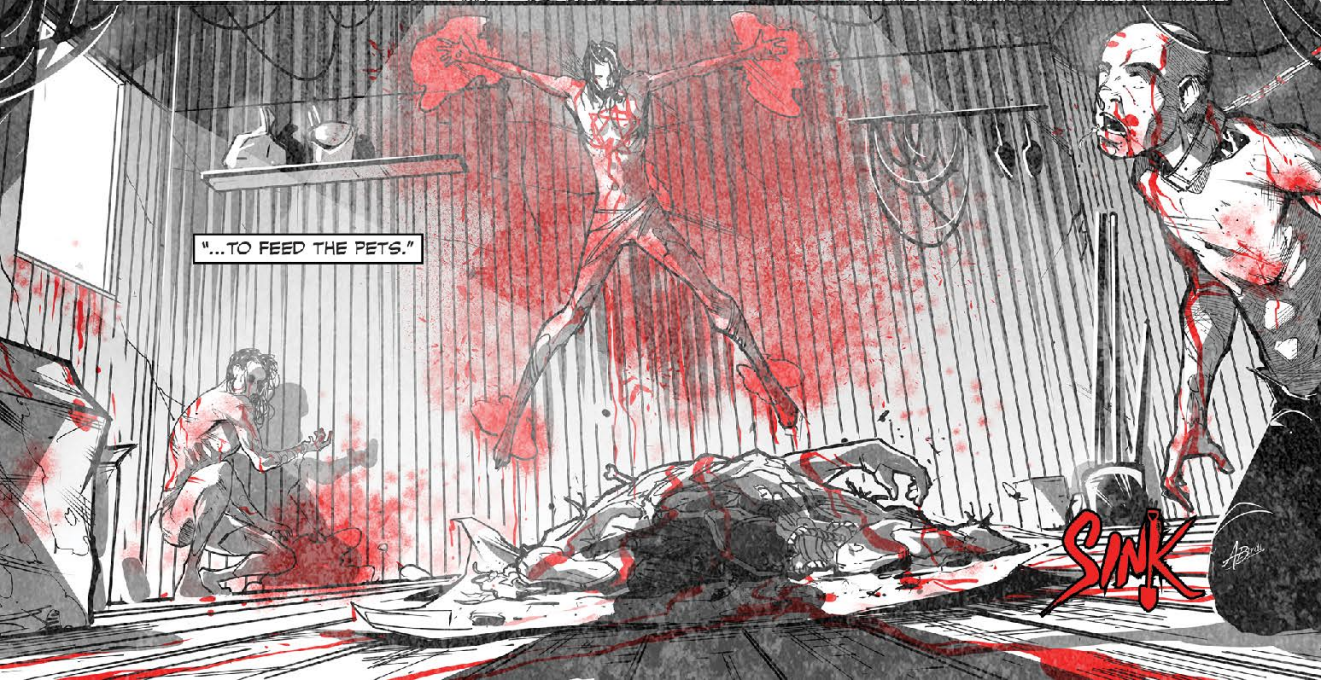


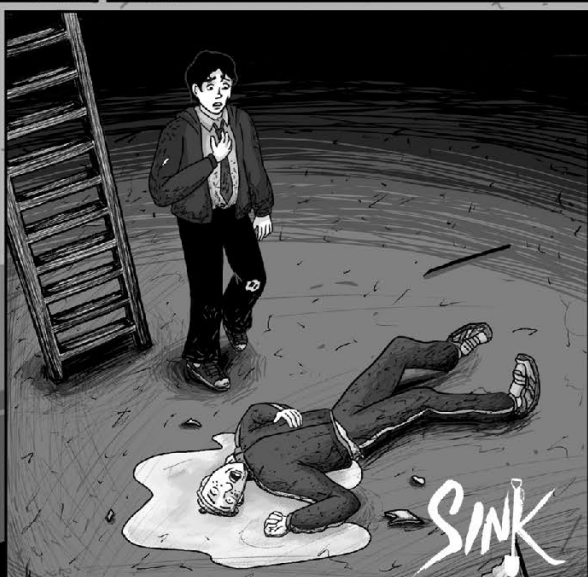
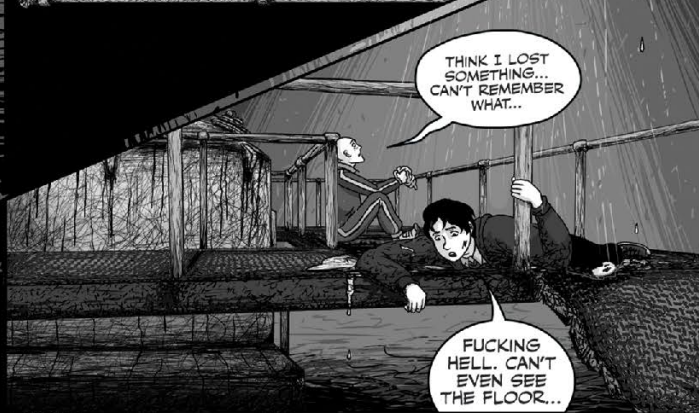
AWAY FROM THAT! ONLY THE FINEST STEAK AND SAUSAGES FOR MY BEAUTIFUL BOYS.

NO, WE SAVE THE OFFCUTS...



"...TO FEED THE PETS."







Chap-Door-Run:
A prank dating back to 19th-century Britain, which involves knocking on the front door of a victim then running away before the door can be answered.

YOU'RE SERIOUS? YOU WANT ME TO CHAP-DOOR-RUN SOME OLD GUY? WHAT ARE WE? FIVE?



YOU WANT TO RUN WITH US, DON'T YOU? THIS GETS YOU IN.



FINE. NEED TO RUN WITH SOMEBODY I SUPPOSE. IT'S THESE MUPPETS OR THE DICKHEADS...



KNOCK KNOCK



THUMP!

AHHH!



BOYS. FETCH MY KNIVES.



YES, PAPA...





SINK



JUST EAT

A *SINK* TALE

STORY BY STEPHEN SUTHERLAND
ART BY ELL BALSON | LETTERS BY SHAWN LEE



SINK #6 BLACK & WHITE EDITION COVER BY ALEX CORMACK



Alex Cormack '18



Alex Cormack '10

SINK #6 NYCC VARIANT COVER BY ALEX CORMACK



SINK PIN-UP BY TIM LARSEN

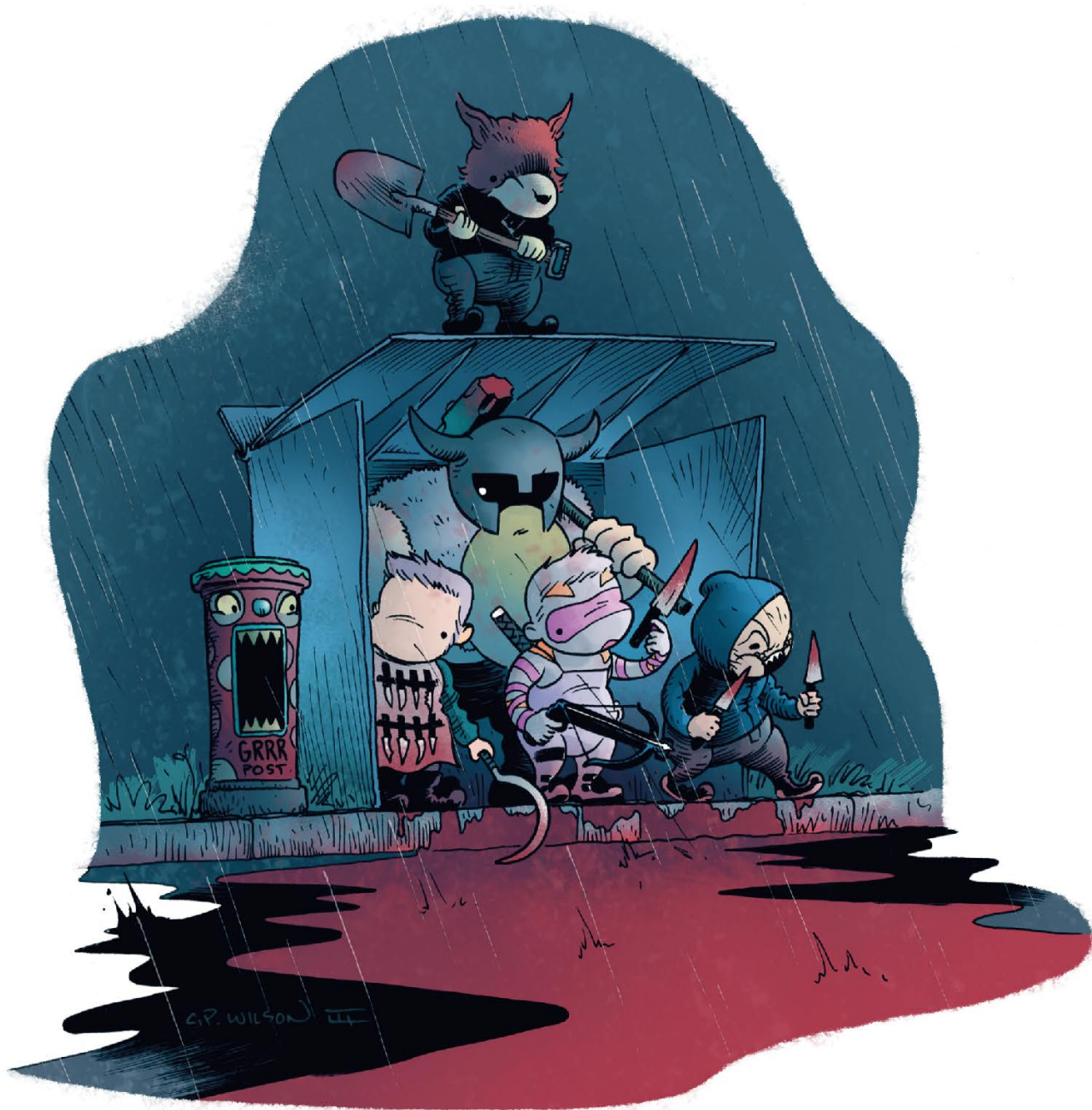


SINK #8 CONNECTING VARIANT COVER BY ALEX CORMACK



SINK #9 CONNECTING VARIANT COVER BY ALEX CORMACK





SINK: BLOOD & RAIN LIMITED EDITION HARDCOVER ART

BY CHARLES PAUL WILSON III

SINK: BLOOD & RAIN LIMITED EDITION VIRGIN VARIANT

COVER ART BY ALEX CORMACK

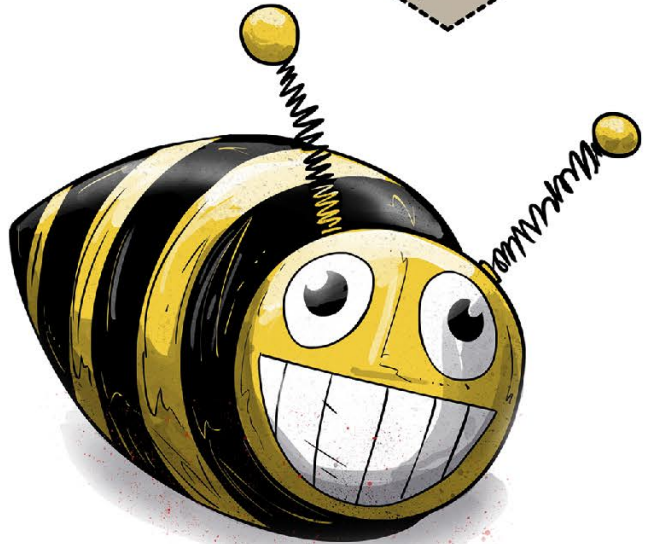
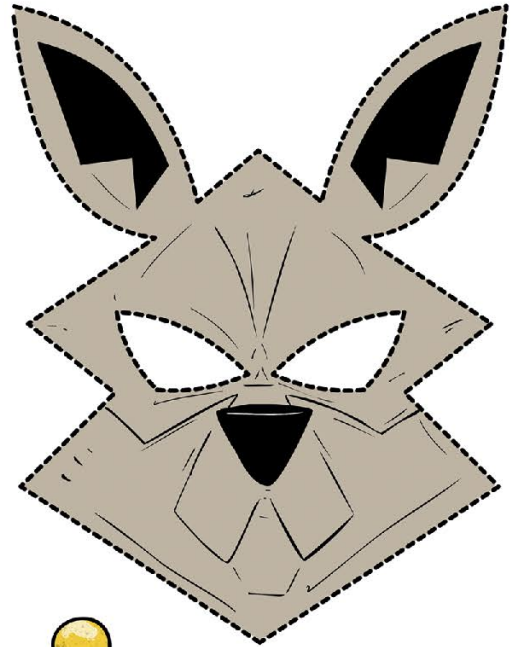
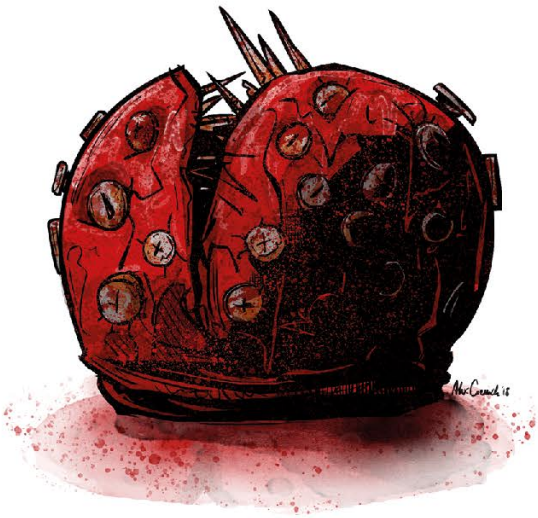


Alex Cormack 19

SINK: BLOOD & RAIN LIMITED EDITION VIRGIN VARIANT

BACK COVER ART BY ALEX CORMACK





SINK: BLOOD & RAIN ICON SET




WEB

A *SINK* TALE

STORY BY JOHN LEES
ART BY ALEX CORMACK
LETTERS BY SHAWN LEE

SI MCKIRDIE'S UNDERWORLD EMPIRE, BASED PRIMARILY OUT OF SINKHILL, IS NOT THE ONLY CRIMINAL GANG IN GLASGOW.

BUT IT IS CERTAINLY THE MOST POWERFUL.



MEMBERS ARE RECRUITED FROM A YOUNG AGE. NEW PROSPECTS BECOME **DICKHEADS**.

DICKHEADS MUST WEAR CONDOMS ON THEIR HEADS AND DO MENIAL GRUNT WORK UNTIL THEY HAVE DONE SOMETHING WICKED ENOUGH TO WARRANT PROMOTION.



THOSE PROMOTED INTO SI'S ORGANISATION ARE SPLIT INTO ONE OF **FOUR** GROUPS.

PUSHERS ARE TASKED WITH OPERATING MCKIRDIE'S VARIOUS CRIMINAL OPERATIONS, AS WELL AS OVERSEEING LEGITIMATE OFFSHOOT BUSINESSES.



WITNESSES DEAL WITH THE DICKHEADS.

THEY ARE THE FIRST POINT OF CONTACT IN RECRUITMENT, AND HANDLE ASSIGNMENT OF TASKS AND DISCIPLINE.

AND IF A DICKHEAD WANTS TO BE PROMOTED, THEIR ACT MUST BE RECORDED BY A WITNESS.



ENFORCERS ARE SI'S MOST LOYAL, TRUSTED LIEUTENANTS.

THEY ACT AS A PERSONAL PROTECTION DETAIL, GUARDING HIS HOME AND HIS CLUB, BLACK HOLE.




GHOSTERS ARE THE MOST FEARED AND DANGEROUS OF ALL.

LITTLE IS KNOWN ABOUT GHOSTERS. NOBODY OUTSIDE OF PERHAPS SI MCKIRDIE HIMSELF HAS EVEN SEEN ONE. NOBODY STILL ALIVE, AT LEAST.



BUT MCKIRDIE'S EMPIRE IS BUT ONE STRAND OF A LARGER WEB.



HIS IS THE GLASGOW CHAPTER OF A **CLANDESTINE NETWORK** SPANNING THE WHOLE OF THE UK, MAYBE EVEN FURTHER.



AT THIS TIME, THEIR ULTIMATE GOALS ARE **UNKNOWN**.

SINK

Not "Goodbye," Just "See You Later!"

This is a message that, at one point, I didn't think I'd ever get to write. In my afterword after *SINK #5*, at the conclusion of our first volume, I talked about how the creative team went into *SINK* with the idea of it being a miniseries, that as much as we wanted this to be a larger world, we could only take those five issues as a certainty. It was only due to the massive response from all of you that we were able to keep the blue van rolling! So, here I am, writing a post-script to a second volume of *SINK* that was once beyond our reach, 10 issues in... double-digits! That makes *SINK* the largest, longest-running comics project I've ever written.

Looking at issues #6 through #10, this second run of *SINK* feels almost like an extended victory lap. In writing these scripts, I had the freedom to go more out-there and try more crazy, ambitious stuff that wouldn't have worked back when we only had a miniseries in mind. We got to do a silent comic that showcased Alex Cormack's storytelling brilliance while pushing the comic's horror further than ever. We got to tell a story that was intensive in world-building and mythology, sowing the seeds for the larger narrative in a manner far beyond the little hints we dropped previously. We got to go bigger and bolder and break the one-shot format, delivering our first ever two-part story while digging deeper (pun intended) into the story of our most popular character. And we got to do an insane, twisted romantic comedy, me finally fulfilling my "*SINK* can have comedy issues!" proclamations that have been around ever since we had to cut the light-hearted issue out of Volume 1.

But I think the most significant difference of all with Volume 2 is the ending. You'll recall at the end of *SINK #5*, just before my last afterword, we had the big wrap-up that drew together all the disparate threads of the five issues and left us with a statement about Glasgow and this world we'd been spending time in. *SINK #10*? It just ends like a regular one-shot in our series. Because now we're liberated to not be thinking about wrapping up. Now we're pushing ahead like more *SINK* is a given.

That's because it is. There will certainly be more *SINK* coming your way. But it might take a little longer, this time. You may have noticed another brilliant comic from Alex Cormack on the shelves called *ROAD OF BONES*, published by IDW. I, meanwhile, have recently launched *MOUNTAINHEAD*, also from IDW, and *HOTELL* from Upshot Studios coming soon. Beyond that, Alex and I are working together on another unannounced project you'll hopefully be hearing more about shortly. But exciting new plans for *SINK* are already in the pipeline, so make sure to keep an eye on our newsletter and social media for news.

Once again, thank you to artist Alex Cormack. Thank you to Ashley Cormack, Jer Vy and Mark Mullaney for colour assists. Thank you to letterer Shawn Lee. Thank you to Tyler James and everyone at ComixTribe. And thank you to everyone reading this who has continued supporting us. I hope you'll stick with us for a few more laps!

Your Pal,
John Lees
Glasgow, August 2019



SINK

WILL RETURN!



Alex Coombes '09

A woman fights for survival against murderous clowns.

A gang member has a crisis of conscience.

A family move into a luxury high-rise and come to suspect they're in grave danger.

And a budding romance is sorely tested by the date night from hell.

Anything can happen in Sinkhill, and there are only two constants...

...blood and rain.



Alex Coenrad '18



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