



# SINK

JUST DESSERTS

LEES  
CORMACK  
LEE



COMIX  
TRIBE

# SINK

JUST DESSERTS

LEES  
CORMACK  
LEE



# SINK



LEES  
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JUST DESSERTS  
DELUXE EDITION

Alex Coomes 24P



LEES  
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# JUST DESSERTS

DELUXE EDITION

Alex Cormack 2014



# SINK



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# SINK

*JUST DESSERTS*



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ULTRA LIMITED METAL EDITION



# SINK

JUST DESSERTS

**SINK #14 - "Terminus"**  
&  
**SINK #15 - "Artisan Burger"**



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ART BY  
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LETTERS BY SHAWN LEE

LOGO BY TIM DANIEL



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# Previously on **SINK**

Sinkhill is a notorious, crime-ridden district of Glasgow, Scotland, haunted by numerous frightening presences. **The Blue Van Clowns** are figures of urban legend, said to snatch unsuspecting pedestrians, horrifically disfigure them, and transform them into one of their own. But those who want to avoid walking on the streets of Glasgow at night and running afoul of the clowns should also be careful about getting the bus, too, as they might be stepping into the corpse-filled death trap driven by serial killer **Busman Boab**.

But monsters in Sinkhill are far from a new occurrence. Seventy years ago, children were being brutally murdered, with some believing the culprit to be **Iron-Tooth Jack**, a vampire with metal teeth. This was ultimately dismissed as a tall tale for children, but **Chrissie Woods** knows he's real. She encountered him as a child, discovering that he was using blood drained in terror as fuel to attempt to open the **Black Door**, a mystical portal to some nightmarish other world. Chrissie thought that Jack had been revealed to be not a vampire, but a broken, twisted man. But now, with a boy called **Robbie Carmichael** being killed, his body discovered with bite marks on its neck, Chrissie fears that perhaps Iron-Tooth Jack is immortal after all.

It could be that the evils of Sinkhill's past and present are connected. Crime boss **Si McKirdie** and his malevolent superior, **The Duke**, both believe in the Black Door, and believe that the means of accessing it can only be uncovered through great misery and suffering. Si has acquired the Monkey's Ball, a totem of unknown power and connection to the Black Door, which is now in possession of The Duke. Could all this swirling darkness hanging over Sinkhill be connected to the giant sinkhole that is formed in the abandoned bus terminus on the district's fringes?

But it is not only darkness that dwells in Sinkhill. There is **Mr. Dig**, a fox-masked vigilante who has vowed to protect Glasgow's marginalised and downtrodden, wielding a trusty shovel. There is **Charlotte**, a former nurse who survived a deadly encounter with the Blue Van Clowns, but not unscathed. There is **Florence Kilcolm**, a reformed hellraiser who left Glasgow behind, but who has now returned to hold Si McKirdie to account. And there is **Emma Callaghan**, a regular young woman who has crossed paths with various noteworthy Sinkhill figures, but who just wants to live her life, and make tasty burgers...



Blue Van Clowns



Busman Baub



Iron-Tooth Jack



Chrissie Woods



The Black Door



Robbie Carmichael



Si McKirdie



The Duke



Mr. Dig



Charlotte



Florence Kilcolm

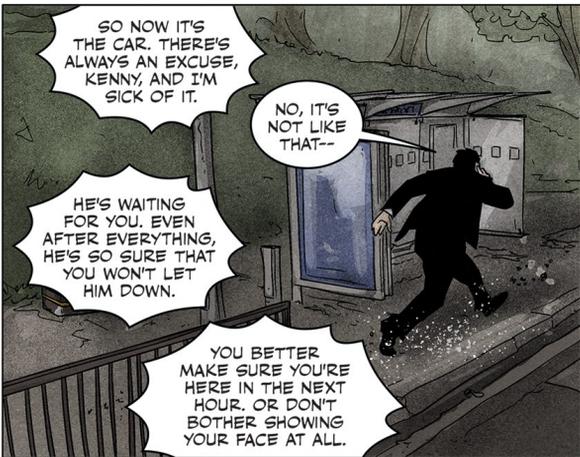


Emma Callaghan

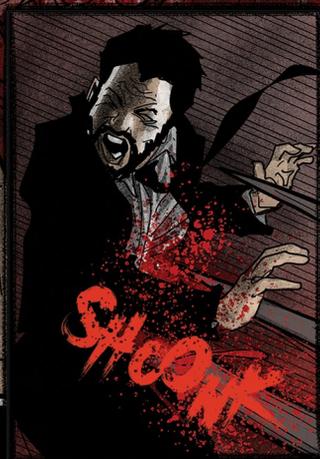


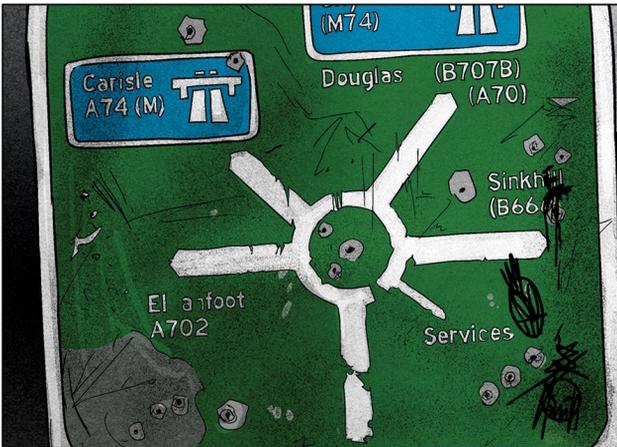
***“TERMINUS”***

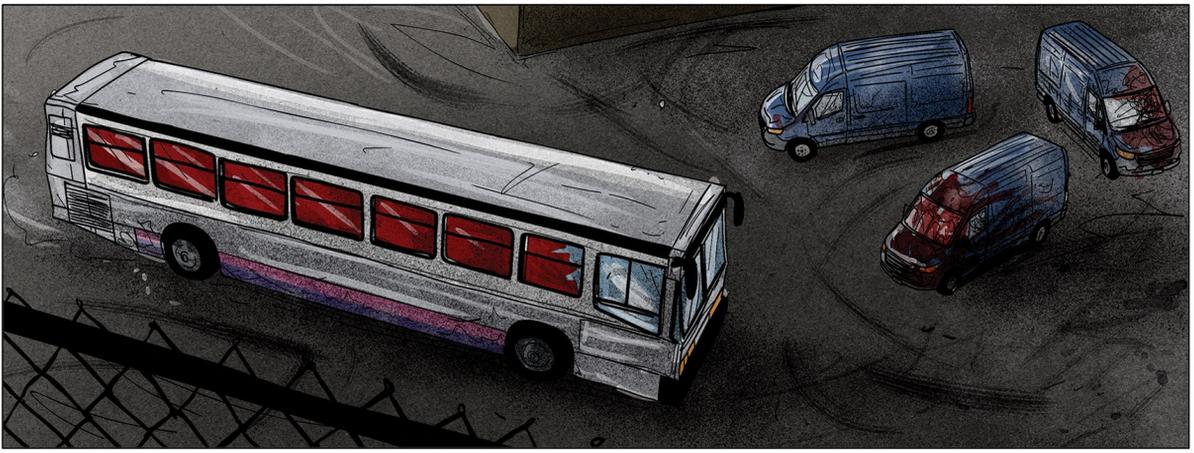
**FOURTEEN**



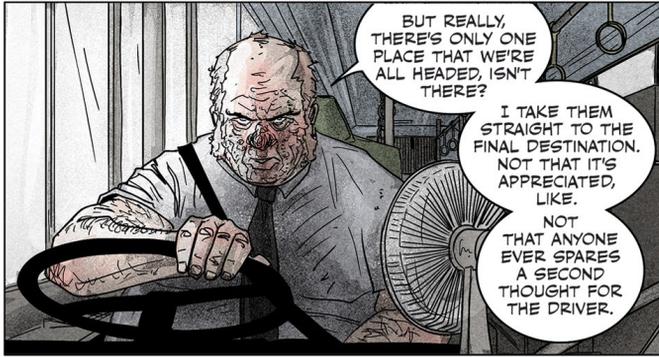






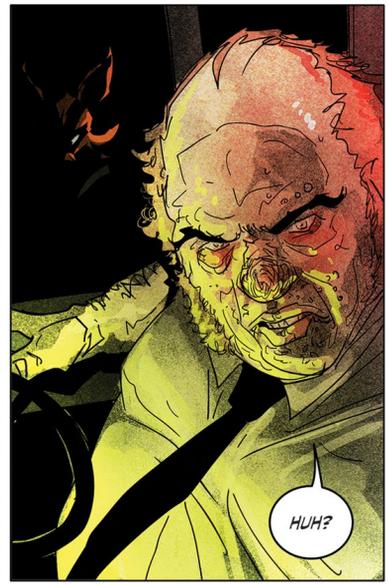


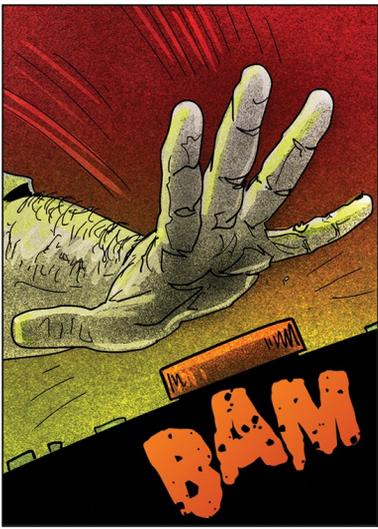












"EVEN IF... FFT... THIS VAN WAS INTENDED FOR HUNTING... SOMETHING ELSE."



YOU SHOULD... PUT ON YOUR SEATBELT, ROJAN.



ALL THOSE NIGHTS... FFT... FREEZING MY ARSE OFF IN... BUS SHELTERS, AND HE... FFT... FINALLY SHOWS UP. GUESS THE STORIES... ARE TRUE.



ALL BAD STORIES ABOUT SINKHILL ARE TRUE. YOU SHOULD KNOW.

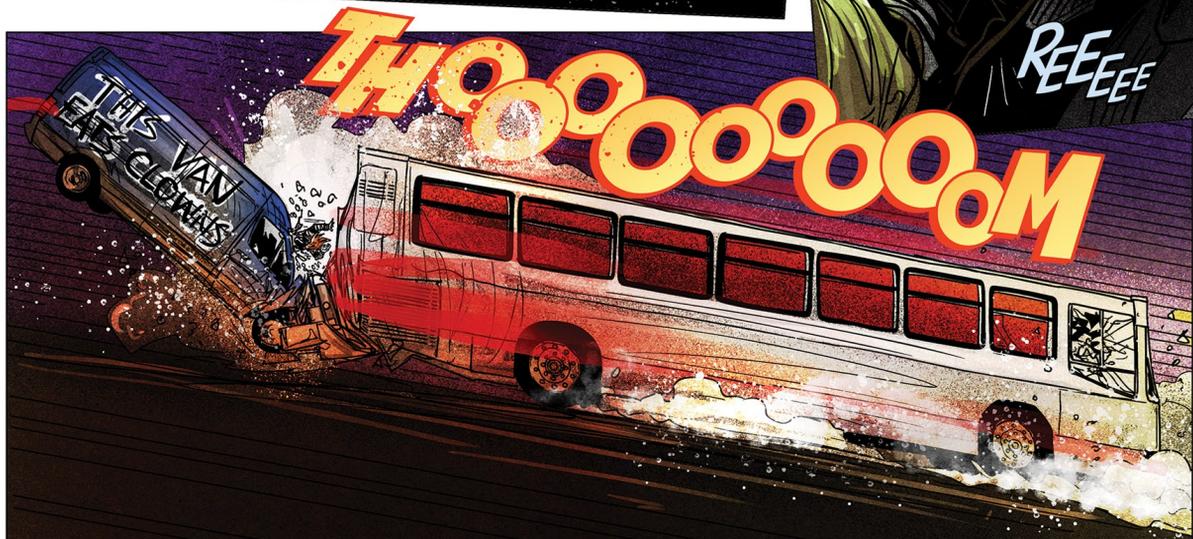
I DON'T KNOW IF HE HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH ROBBIE CARMICHAEL. BOAB'S VICTIMS DON'T TURN UP ON STREET. THEY DISAPPEAR.

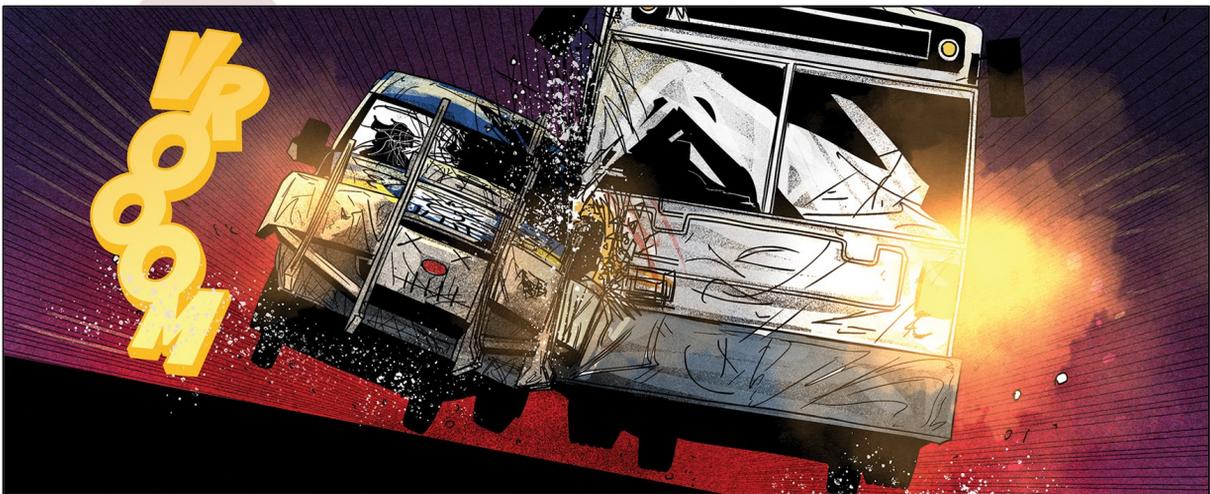


BUT MAYBE HE KNOWS SOMETHING. AND EVEN IF HE DOESN'T...



"...HE'S FUCKED WITH MY CITY LONG ENOUGH."



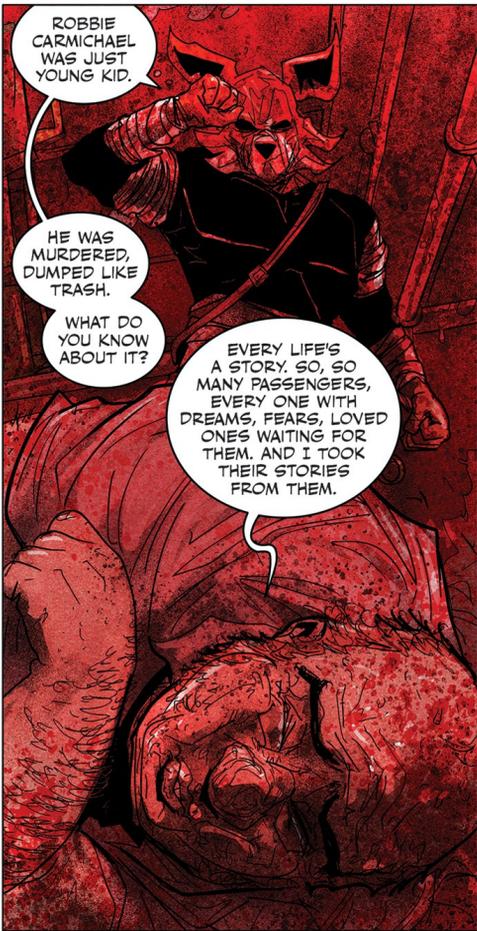












ROBBIE CARMICHAEL WAS JUST YOUNG KID.

HE WAS MURDERED, DUMPED LIKE TRASH.

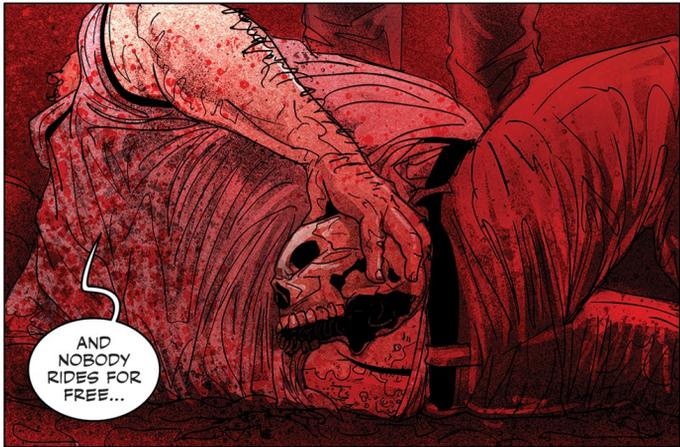
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT IT?

EVERY LIFE'S A STORY. SO, SO MANY PASSENGERS, EVERY ONE WITH DREAMS, FEARS, LOVED ONES WAITING FOR THEM. AND I TOOK THEIR STORIES FROM THEM.



DO YOU KNOW HOW POWERFUL THAT MAKES ME?

NO ONE SPARES A SECOND THOUGHT FOR THE DRIVER. BUT I EXIST. I MATTER.



AND NOBODY RIDES FOR FREE...



**AAAAIEEEEEEE!**



SHH



...  
SHITE.



MR. DIG!



WE HAVE... COMPANY.



NOW, STOP ME IF YOU'VE HEARD THIS ONE BEFORE...



THERE ARE WORSE THINGS OUT ON THE STREETS OF SINKHILL ON A FRIDAY NIGHT THAN THE DICKHEADS.

WORSE THINGS EVEN THAN ME.



BURNSIDE BOY?



ALLAN. OR I USED TO BE, ANYWAY.

IT ALL CHANGED FOR ME, ON THAT NIGHT I MET YOU. I MET BOAB ON THAT NIGHT, TOO. THE THREE OF US, WE ARE LINKED IN A SPECIAL WAY.



OR WERE.

NONE OF THE CLOWNS I... MET BEFORE WERE... FFT... MUCH FOR TALKING. HOW COME YOU... CAN'T SHUT UP?



HURTS, DOESN'T IT? TALKING GETS EASIER WITH TIME.

AND I HAVE MORE TO SAY THAN MY BROTHERS, BECAUSE I HAVE BEEN CHOSEN.

I GET TO SPREAD THE GOSPEL OF THE BLACK DOOR, FOR THE PATHWAY SHALL SOON BE OPEN.



I'VE KILLED CLOWNS BEFORE.

I HAVEN'T, BUT THERE IS FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING AND I'M FAST LEARNER.



ALL OF US? THERE ARE MORE OF US EVERY DAY. THAT'S ALL WE DO, WHAT WE LIVE FOR.

WE SPREAD.



YOU ARE ALL SO SCARED OF US, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW US. IF YOU *KNEW* US, UNDERSTOOD WHAT WAS COMING...

...YOU'D BE SO MUCH MORE AFRAID.



BUT YOU HELPED ME ONCE, SO, THIS ONE TIME, I'LL HELP YOU. I LIKE THE THOUGHT OF YOU OUT THERE, BRAVELY FIGHTING THE TIDE. WE'LL SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN. AT THE END.



AND DON'T FEEL BAD ABOUT ME NOT MAKING IT OUT OF SINKHILL THAT NIGHT. REALLY, I'M MUCH HAPPIER NOW.

MY EYES HAVE BEEN OPENED. THE THINGS I'VE SEEN...



AH!

...



AND ONCE YOU DECIDE TO RETURN TO WHERE YOU BELONG, COME FIND US. WE HAVE A CANISTER WAITING FOR YOU.



HEH HEH...

HEE-HEE-HEE...



HO, ALLAN!  
THIS END OF  
YOURS. HOW CLOSE  
TO IT ARE WE  
TALKING ABOUT?



OH, ABOUT HALFWAY,  
I'D SAY. MORE OR  
LESS.



THAT  
CLOWN. HE  
FFT... HE TOLD  
ME SOMETHING  
YOU... NEED TO  
HEAR.



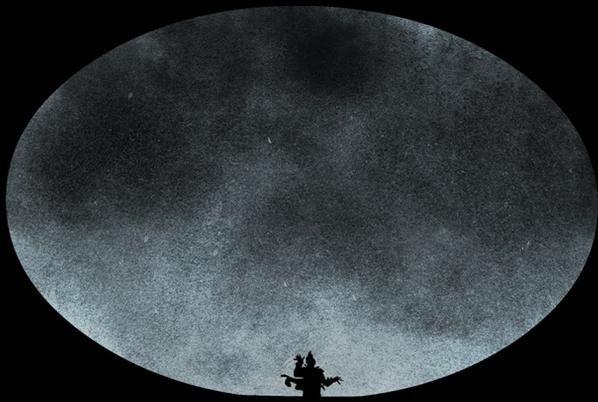
"I HAVE SO MUCH TO THANK  
YOU FOR, BOAB. IT WAS YOU  
WHO STARTED ME ON MY  
JOURNEY, SENT ME  
ONWARDS TO MY DESTINY."



AND YOUR  
EFFORTS HAVE  
BROUGHT US SO CLOSE  
TO OUR GOAL. THE HOLE  
NEEDS FED, AND YOUR  
BOUNTY HAS BEEN  
PLENTIFUL.

I'M GLAD I  
COULD BE HERE  
FOR YOU, AS YOUR  
JOURNEY COMES  
TO ITS END.

SAFE TRAVELS.



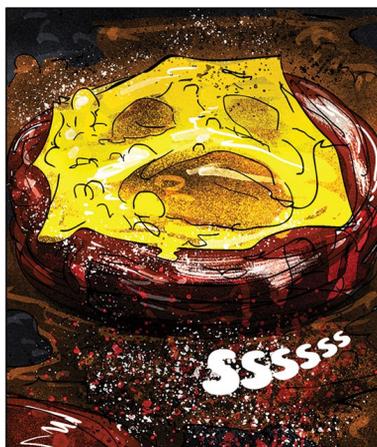
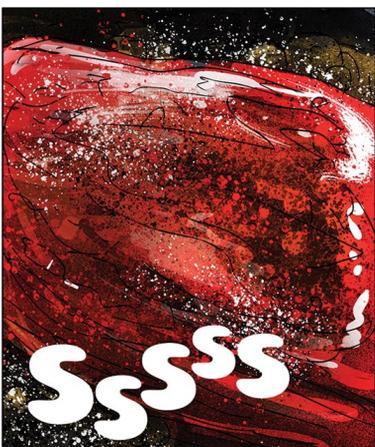
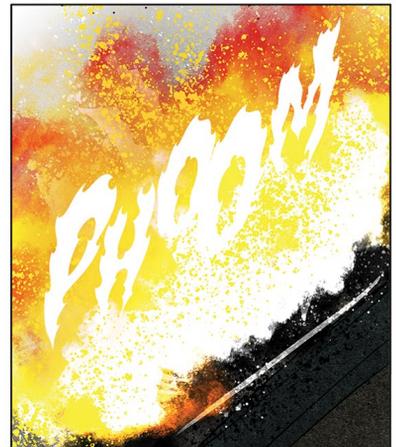
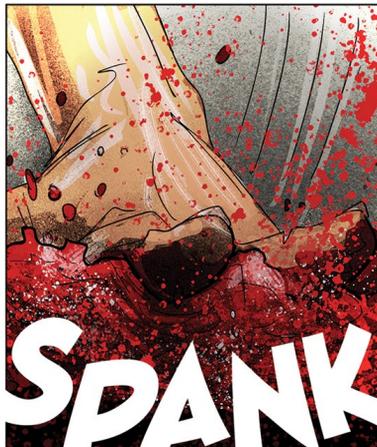
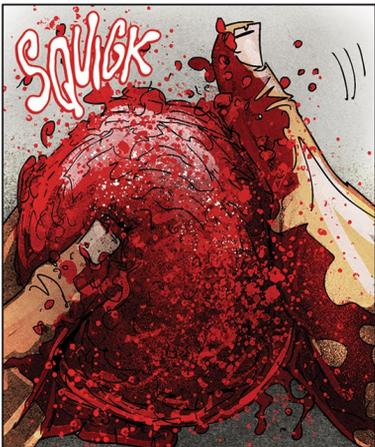
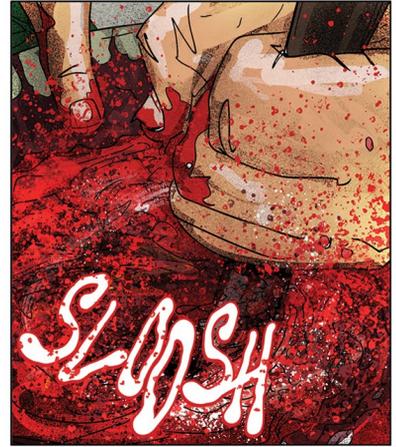
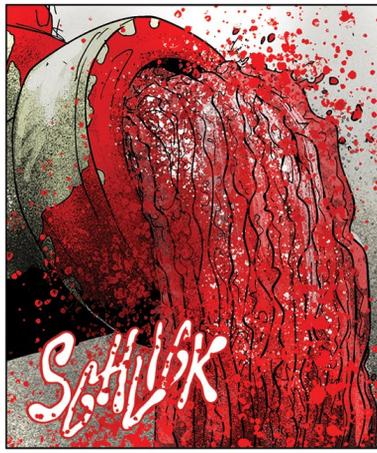
SINK





**“ARTISAN BURGER”**

**FIFTEEN**





GLAD TIDINGS ON YOUR JOURNEY, MY MAJESTIC, TASTY FRIEND.  
ORDER UP, TABLE THREE!



MMM! YOU THINK THEY'D MIND IF I TOOK A WEE BITE OUT THE SIDE, HERE?

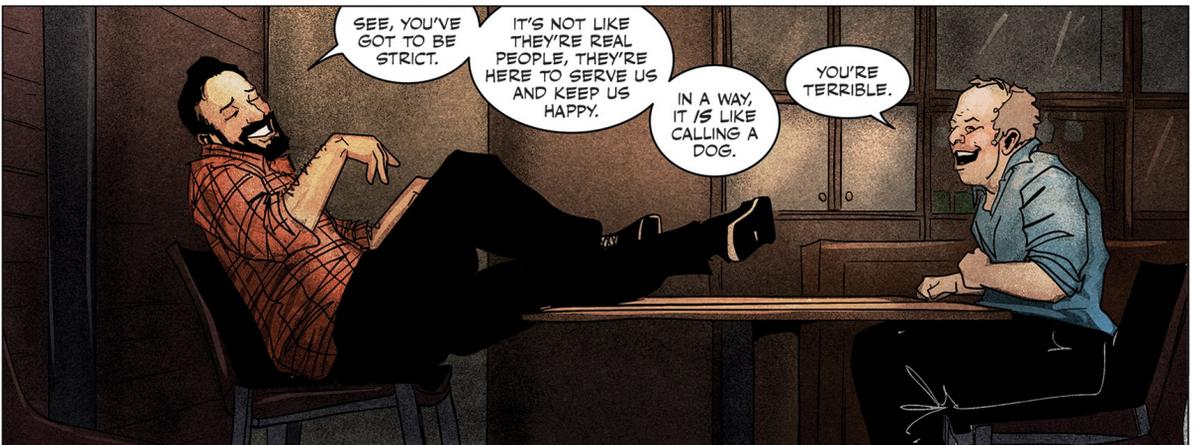
IF YOU DO, MY DARLING, I'LL TAKE A WEE BITE OUT YOUR ARSE.

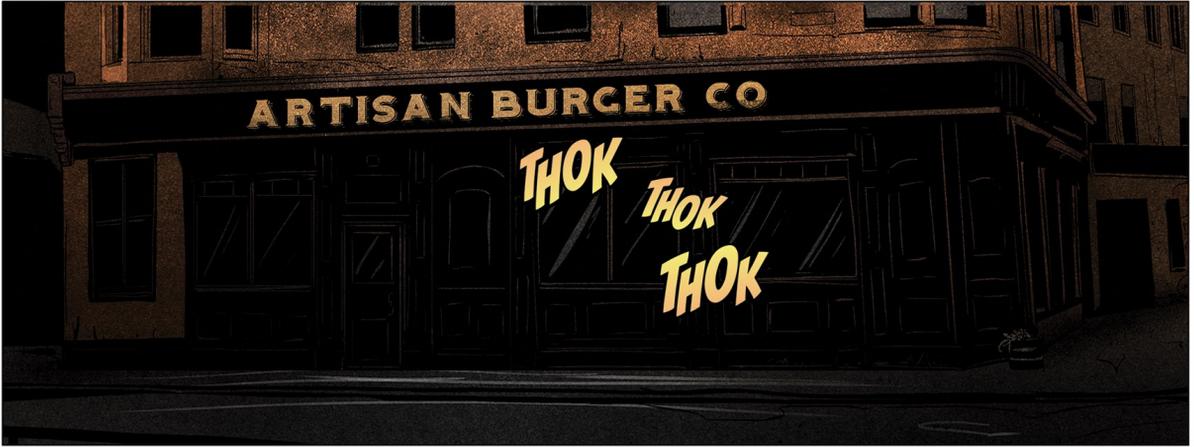
AW, COME ON, BLOSSOM!

WE CAN PRETEND IT'S, LIKE, DECORATIVE, OR ARTISTIC INTERPRETATION, SOME WANKY SHITE LIKE THAT.



HELLO AND WELCOME TO ARTISAN BURGER CO! HOW CAN WE MAKE YOUR FACES DELICIOUS TONIGHT?









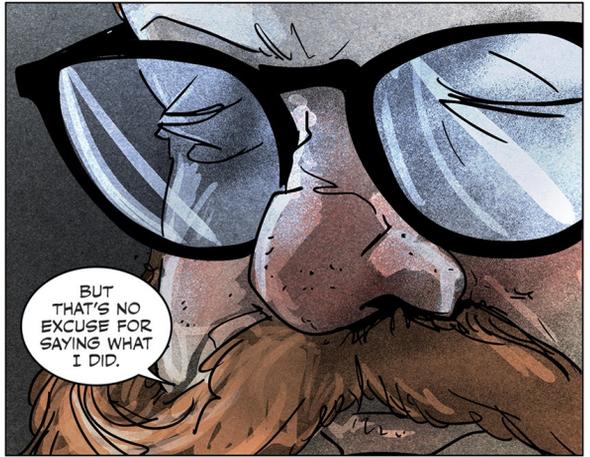
I REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME I EVER MET YOU.



YOU WERE HERE WITH YOUR WEE DICKHEAD PAL. YOU ORDERED A LORD HUMONGOUS BURGER. I WAS VERY POLITE... TO YOUR FACE.

AND WHEN I WALKED AWAY, I MUTTERED "SCUM" UNDER MY BREATH.

WE'D JUST LEFT OUR BUSINESS IN THE WEST END AND SET UP SHOP IN SINKHILL, I WAS DOUBTING MYSELF AND FEELING RESENTFUL.



BUT THAT'S NO EXCUSE FOR SAYING WHAT I DID.



TO BE FAIR, WE WERE PROBABLY ACTING PRETTY SCUMMY.

BUT ONCE I GOT TO KNOW YOU, I LEARNED THERE'S SO MUCH MORE TO YOU THAN ANY FIRST IMPRESSION.

THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO SHOW THE JUDGES AT THIS CONTEST TOMORROW.



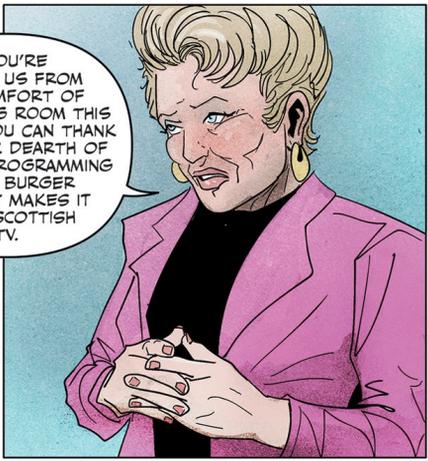
SO, STOP DRIVING YOURSELF UP THE WALL TRYING TO GET YOUR BURGER RIGHT. YOU ALREADY HAD IT RIGHT WEEKS AGO. YOU ARE READY.

YOU'RE GONNA GIVE ALL THOSE BURGER PRICKS A SHOCK TO THEIR SYSTEM.

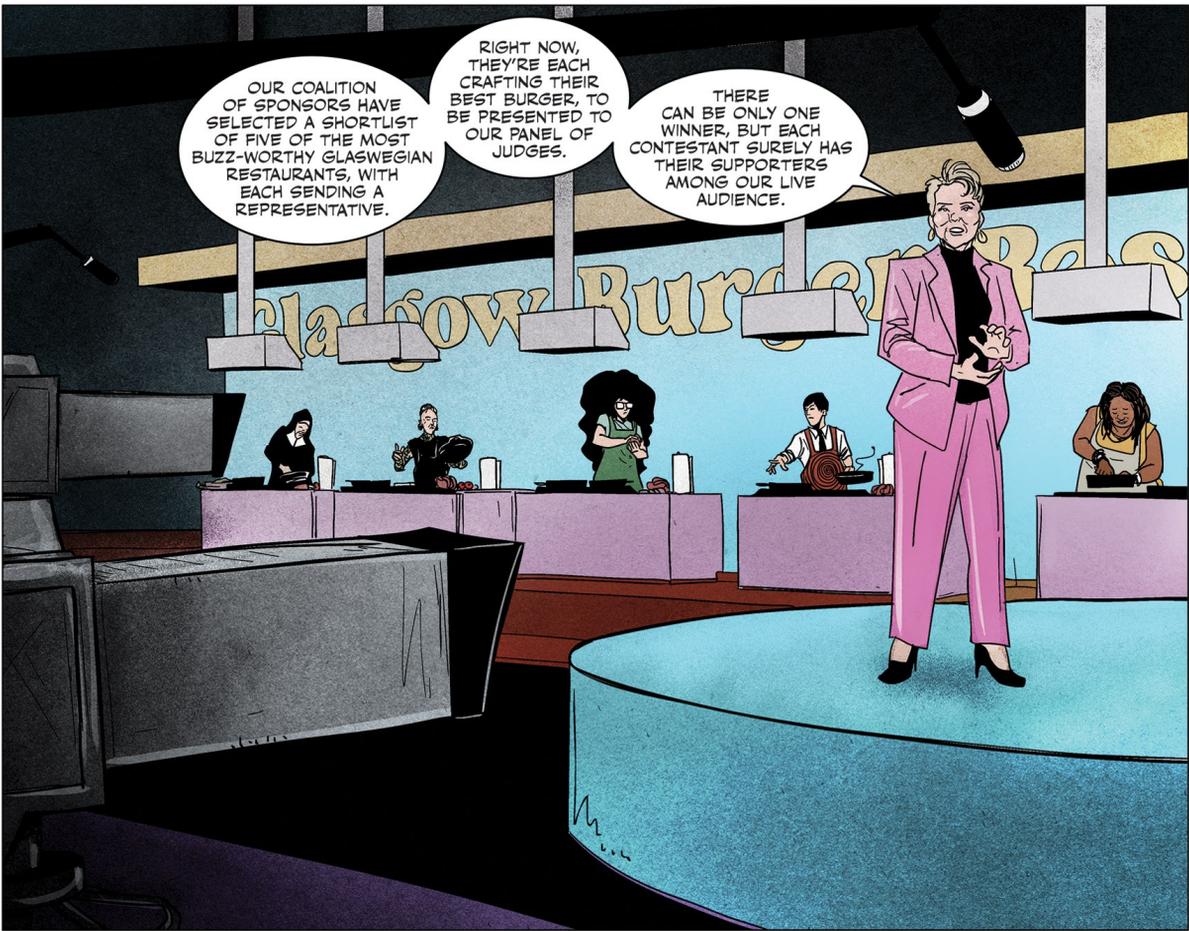


WELCOME BACK TO THE GLASGOW BURGER BASH! OUR FINALISTS ARE ALL HARD AT WORK PREPARING THEIR CULINARY CREATIONS.

BY THE END OF THE NIGHT, THE YEAR'S BEST BURGER WILL BE CROWNED.



IF YOU'RE JOINING US FROM THE COMFORT OF YOUR LIVING ROOM THIS EVENING, YOU CAN THANK THE UTTER DEARTH OF ORIGINAL PROGRAMMING THAT A BURGER CONTEST MAKES IT ONTO SCOTTISH TV.

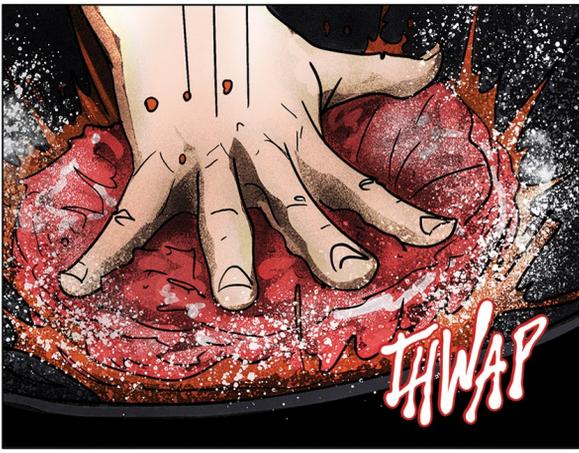


OUR COALITION OF SPONSORS HAVE SELECTED A SHORTLIST OF FIVE OF THE MOST BUZZ-WORTHY GLASWEGIAN RESTAURANTS, WITH EACH SENDING A REPRESENTATIVE.

RIGHT NOW, THEY'RE EACH CRAFTING THEIR BEST BURGER, TO BE PRESENTED TO OUR PANEL OF JUDGES.

THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE WINNER, BUT EACH CONTESTANT SURELY HAS THEIR SUPPORTERS AMONG OUR LIVE AUDIENCE.







THE BURGERS ARE DONE, AND IT'S EATING TIME. PLEASE WELCOME OUR PANEL OF STAR JUDGES.

**JAMES LEES**, OWNER OF FOOD BLOG **JAMES VS BURGER**.

**ANGUS CODSGURNE**, VETERAN COLUMNIST.

AND **BUN-BUN BARRY**, BELOVED MASCOT OF LONGSTANDING LOCAL FRANCHISE **GOOFY BURGER**.

BUN-BUN... IS... **HUNGEE!**

# Glasgow Burger Bash!



EVERYTHING YOU SEE IN THIS BURGER IS MADE TO BE ED-UH-BILE! CRUSH CAPITALISUM!

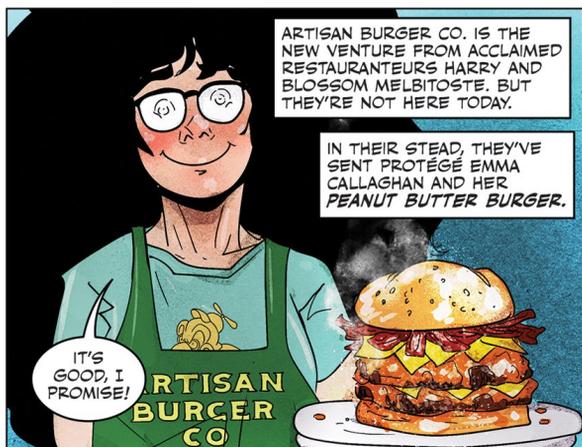
FROM THE BLACK LABEL BURGER KITCHEN IS **ALFONZO JIZOOM**, CULINARY CHAOS THEORIST AND EXPERIMENTAL MEAT ARTIST.

HIS OFFERING TODAY IS THE **MAD BASTARD BURGER**.



NEXT UP WE HAVE **SISTER PATTY** OF THE CHURCH OF THE MAGNIFICENT BURGER, WITH A BURGER SHE CALLS **BLACK NARCISSUM**.

MAY YOUR TASTE BUDS BE BLESSED.



**ARTISAN BURGER CO.** IS THE NEW VENTURE FROM ACCLAIMED RESTAURANTEURS **HARRY** AND **BLOSSOM MELBITOSTE**. BUT THEY'RE NOT HERE TODAY.

IN THEIR STEAD, THEY'VE SENT PROTÉGÉ **EMMA CALLAGHAN** AND HER **PEANUT BUTTER BURGER**.

IT'S GOOD, I PROMISE!  
**ARTISAN BURGER CO**



**OISHI** IS ONE OF GLASGOW'S MOST CELEBRATED VENUES FOR JAPANESE CUISINE, BUT NOW CHEF **ITO** IS GETTING INTO THE BURGER GAME WITH HIS PATENTED **SPIRAL BURGER**.

I FIND THE SPIRAL TO BE VERY MYSTICAL. IT FILLS ME WITH A DEEP FASCINATION...



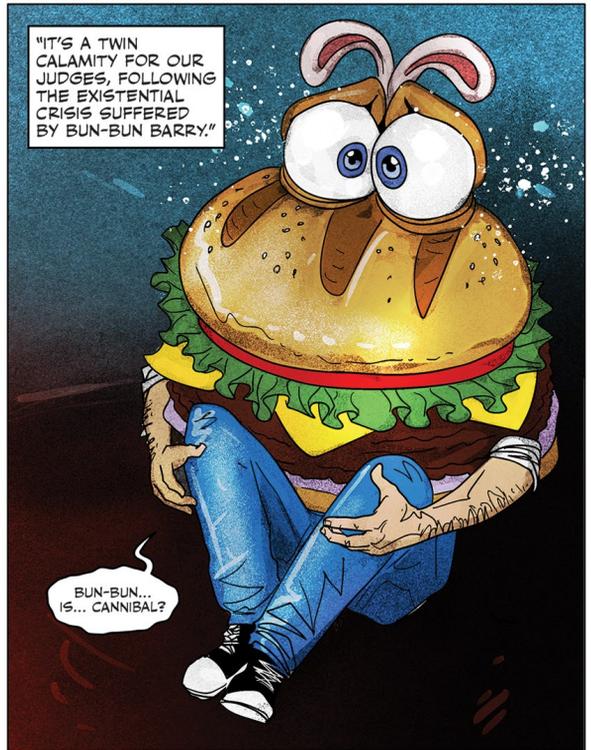
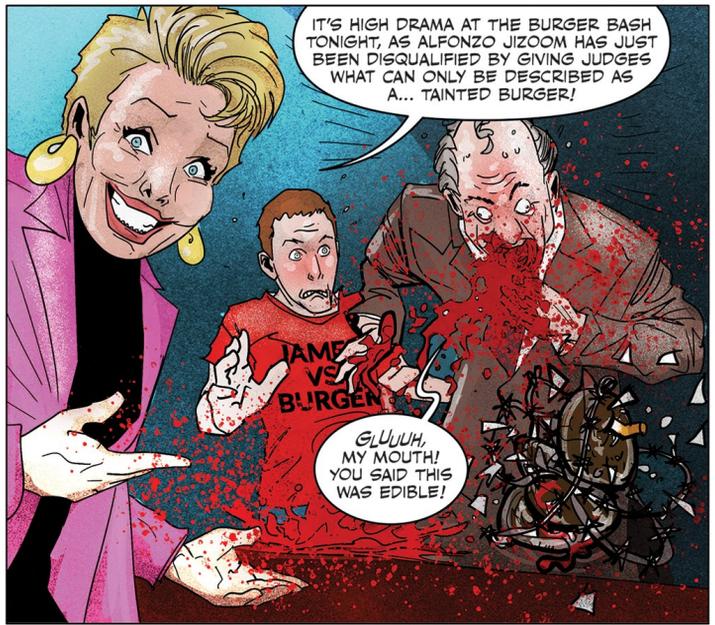
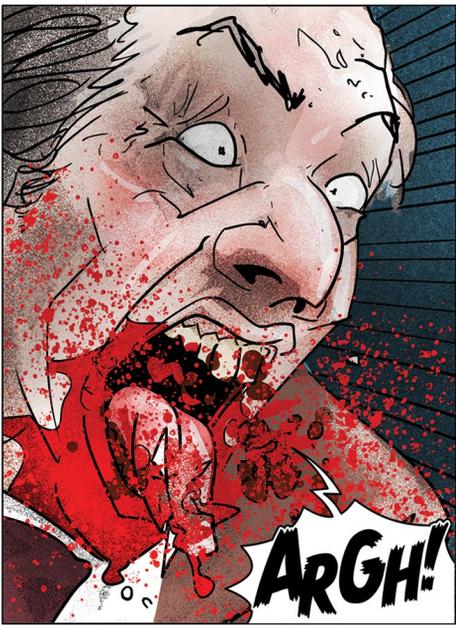
AND FINALLY, WE HAVE THE RETURNING CHAMPION FROM LAST YEAR, REPRESENTING THE **HAPPY HUB KITCHEN**.

HER OFFERING TODAY IS A CREATION SHE CALLS **THE SWEET JERK**.

MADE WITH LOVE, AND THE SECRET SAUCE FROM MY OLD FAMILY RECIPE!



WHO WILL WIN? THE EXCITEMENT IS UNBEARABLE.







CAN YOU STOP  
HERE AND LET ME  
OFF, PLEASE?



YOU NOT  
COMING HOME  
WITH US?



I'LL BE  
BACK LATER  
ON, MUM. I WANT  
TO DROP OFF  
THIS TROPHY,  
FIRST.

I WANT TO  
SIT THIS UP  
ON THE SHELF  
NEXT TO THE  
OTHERS.

I'M SO PROUD  
OF YOU, LOVE.  
THINGS ARE REALLY  
LOOKING UP!

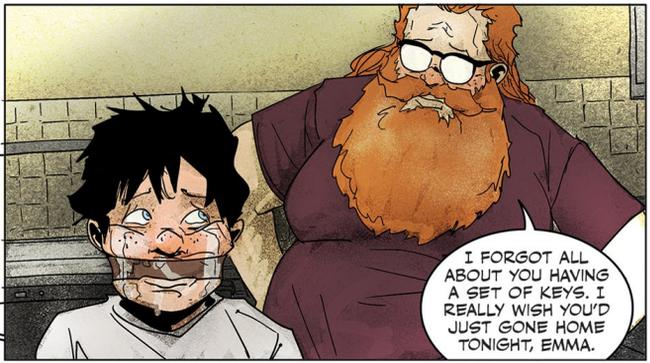








WAKEY-WAKEY,  
SLEEPY HEAD,  
YOU CERTAINLY  
DID SURPRISE  
ME...

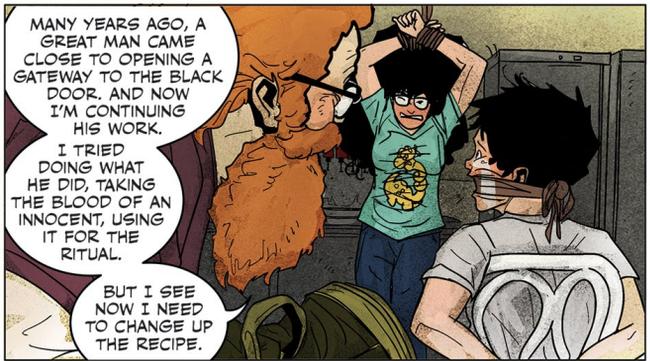


I FORGOT ALL  
ABOUT YOU HAVING  
A SET OF KEYS. I  
REALLY WISH YOU'D  
JUST GONE HOME  
TONIGHT, EMMA.



HARRY?! PLEASE  
TELL ME IT'S NOT  
YOU THAT KILLED  
THAT WEE  
CARMICHAEL  
BOY.

DON'T THINK OF  
IT AS KILLING.  
THINK OF IT AS  
A PROCESS.  
LIKE YOU  
IN HERE  
LATE, TRYING  
TO GET YOUR  
BURGER JUST  
RIGHT.



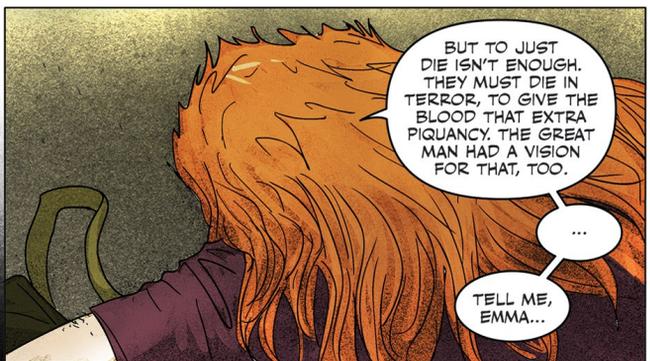
MANY YEARS AGO, A  
GREAT MAN CAME  
CLOSE TO OPENING A  
GATEWAY TO THE BLACK  
DOOR. AND NOW  
I'M CONTINUING  
HIS WORK.  
I TRIED  
DOING WHAT  
HE DID, TAKING  
THE BLOOD OF AN  
INNOCENT, USING  
IT FOR THE RITUAL.

BUT I SEE  
NOW I NEED  
TO CHANGE UP  
THE RECIPE.



WHAT IF  
THE BLOOD  
WAS FRESH?

WHAT IF THE  
CHILD WAS BLEED  
OUT AS PART OF  
THE RITUAL?



BUT TO JUST  
DIE ISN'T ENOUGH.  
THEY MUST DIE IN  
TERROR, TO GIVE THE  
BLOOD THAT EXTRA  
PIQUANCY. THE GREAT  
MAN HAD A VISION  
FOR THAT, TOO.

...

TELL ME,  
EMMA...



DO YOU BELIEVE IN

VAMPIRES?!



EEEEAAAHH!



RRRRRRRR!

JUST A LITTLE NIBBLE TO START, I THINK. WE WANT TO MAKE THIS LAST. NOW, I WANT YOU TO WATCH CLOSELY, EMMA. YOU ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL.



SHUK

RRRRRRRR!



LET HIM GO, YOU SICK BASTARD! STOP IT!



WH-WHAT?

WHAT IS HAPPENING?!



YES, YES! THE GATEWAY IS OPENING! KEEP WATCHING, EMMA...



SOMETHING IS COMING.



WHAT IS THAT?!

WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT?!





THIS IS IT!  
I'VE WAITED SO  
LONG FOR THIS  
MOMENT!



STANK



I'VE WAITED  
LONGER FOR  
THIS ONE.



THAT WAS  
A STOATER,  
CHRISSE, I'LL  
GIE YE THAT.

EMMA?

SI!  
FLORENCE!



YER NO'  
CRAWLIN' AWAY  
FAE THIS, PAL.

NO, NOT  
NOW! I'M SO  
CLOSE!



PLEASE  
COME  
BACK.



YOU'RE TALKING TO A WALL, MR. MELBITOSTE. THERE'S NOBODY THERE.

BUT THERE WAS, WASN'T THERE?

THAT IS SOMETHING OF A MISAPPREHENSION. THE BLOODSTONE IS LESS OF A GATEWAY THAN A LOOKING GLASS.

THE... THE GATEWAY...



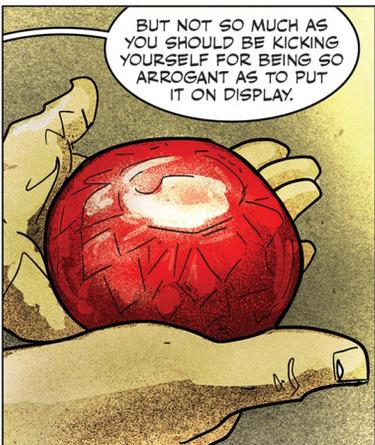
TO OPEN THE GATEWAY WOULD REQUIRE SOMETHING TRULY CALAMITOUS.

THOUGH WHAT YOU HAVE DONE IS WRETCHED ENOUGH.



"THE BLOODSTONE IS ACTUALLY HOW I KNEW IT WAS YOU WHO KILLED ROBBIE CARMICHAEL.

"I'M KICKING MYSELF NOW, OVER ME NOT REGISTERING IT WHEN I FIRST SAW IT..."

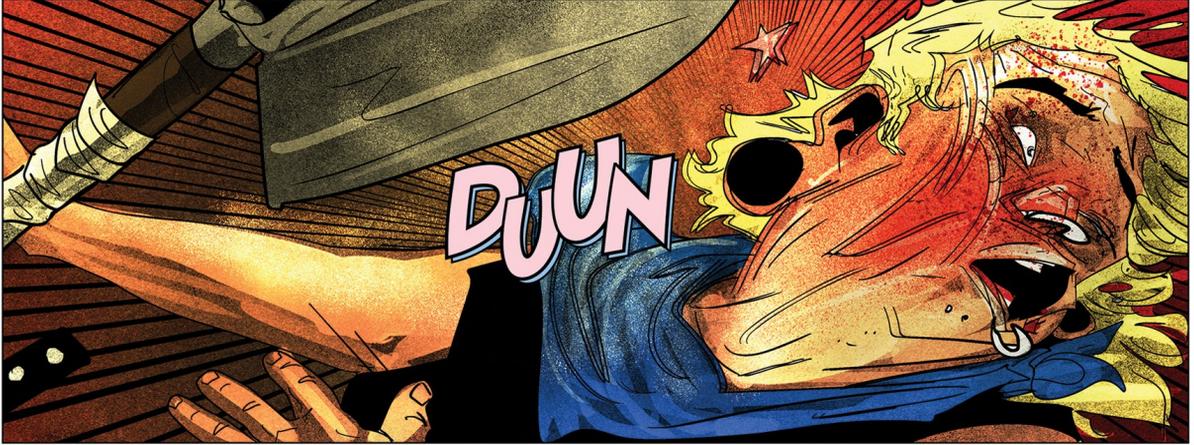


BUT NOT SO MUCH AS YOU SHOULD BE KICKING YOURSELF FOR BEING SO ARROGANT AS TO PUT IT ON DISPLAY.



ROBBIE'S MAW AND DA ASKED ME TAE FIND WHO KILLED THEIR BOY. AND LET'S JUST SAY THEY DIDNAE WANT ME HANDIN' YE OVER TAE THE POLIS.

I'LL BE KEEPING A HOLD OF THIS NOW. YOU WON'T BE NEEDING IT.



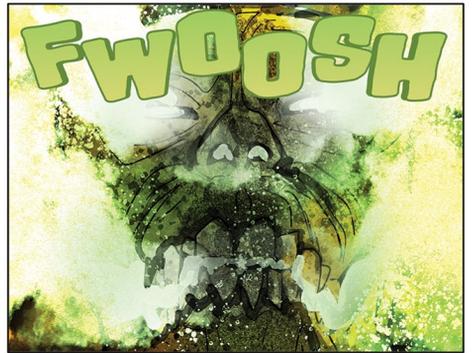


SI MCKIRDIE.

MR. DIG.



"THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET VERY UNPLEASANT."





THIS IS NICE, ISN'T IT? A CHANCE FOR US ALL TO SIT DOWN AND CHAT.

EVERYTHING HERE WILL BE SORTED.

I HAVE PEOPLE WHO CAN FIX UP SOME DOCUMENTS THAT SHOW OWNERSHIP OF THIS PLACE PASSING TO EMMA.

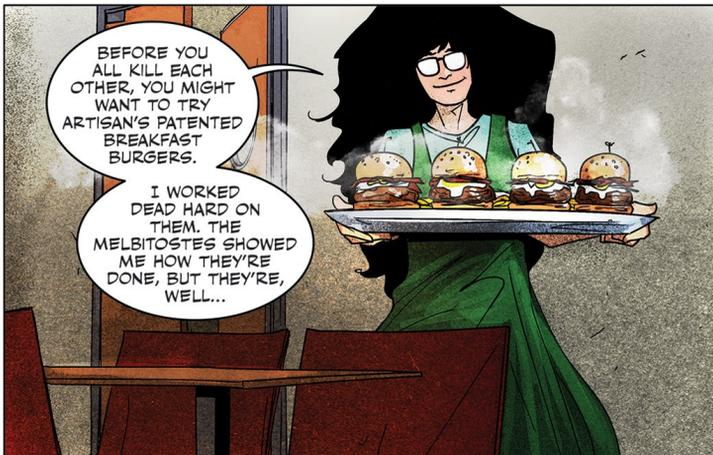


"AS FOR THOSE TWO IN THERE, THERE'S SOMEONE I CAN CALL THAT CAN MAKE THEM DISAPPEAR."



PLENTY MORE DEATHS YOU CAN'T MAKE DISAPPEAR SO EASILY. YOU'RE GOING TO ANSWER FOR THEM.

MY FRIEND, YOU DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT ME.



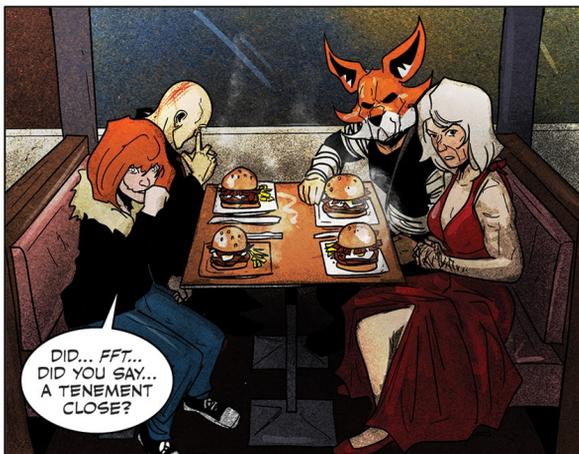
BEFORE YOU ALL KILL EACH OTHER, YOU MIGHT WANT TO TRY ARTISAN'S PATENTED BREAKFAST BURGERS.

I WORKED DEAD HARD ON THEM. THE MELBITOSTES SHOWED ME HOW THEY'RE DONE, BUT THEY'RE, WELL...



THERE'S MORE TO WHAT HAPPENED THAN WHAT YOU SAW. WHATEVER HARRY AND BLOSSOM WERE DOING... THEY OPENED SOME... WINDOW, AND I COULD SEE...

I COULD SEE AN OLD TENEMENT CLOSE, BUT IT'S ONE I'VE SEEN BEFORE. I'VE SEEN IT IN MY DREAMS.

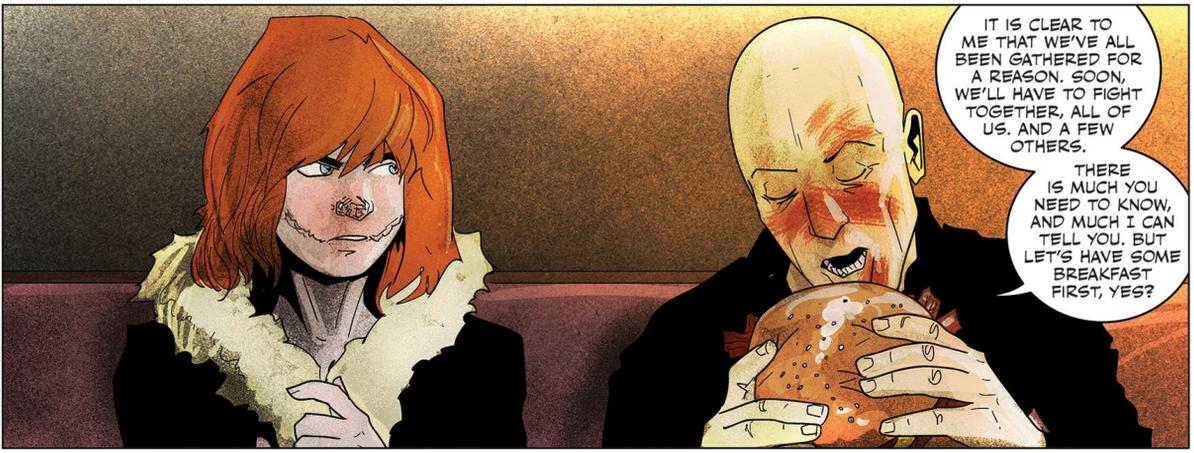


DID... FFT... DID YOU SAY... A TENEMENT CLOSE?



I'VE HAD THAT DREAM.

... SO HAVE I.



IT IS CLEAR TO ME THAT WE'VE ALL BEEN GATHERED FOR A REASON. SOON, WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT TOGETHER, ALL OF US. AND A FEW OTHERS.

THERE IS MUCH YOU NEED TO KNOW, AND MUCH I CAN TELL YOU. BUT LET'S HAVE SOME BREAKFAST FIRST, YES?



I DON'T LIKE THIS, AND I DON'T LIKE YOU, MCKIRDIE. BUT I COULD EAT.

WHIT ABOUT YOU, FOXY? YE TAKE OFF YER MASK TAE EAT OR JUST RAM IT DOON YER EYEHOLE?



EMMA... YOU MAKE GOOD BURGER.

THANKS, I JUST WON A TROPHY.

# SINK

# AT LAST, JUST DESSERTS

I first began writing *SINK* in 2015, meaning that it's now been a part of my life for nearly a decade. It's the longest I've spent actively working on any comic book project. From the beginning, one of the main hooks of *SINK* has been that it's an anthology-style series, with each story a standalone tale that works on its own. But all these self-contained stories have always existed as part of a connected world, all taking place within this nightmarish Glasgow district of Sinkhill, with overlapping characters, and events in one story having repercussions in another. We've been telling lots of standalone stories, sure, but right from those earliest chapters, we've also been telling one larger story, carefully laying out the pieces of the puzzle. With the stories contained within *SINK: Just Desserts*, those disparate threads are beginning to weave together.

All the way back in *SINK #1*, when we were first introducing readers to this world, Allan encountered two figures on his fateful late-night walk through Sinkhill. He met Mr. Dig, the fan-favourite, fox-masked, shovel-wielding vigilante who has become our most iconic character. But before that, he also met Bus-Man Boab, the enigmatic serial killer who drives a bus full of dead bodies, who has flitted in and out of the series ever since. These are two major figures in the world of *SINK* who have been there since the beginning, but never crossed paths... until *Terminus*.

With *Artisan Burger*, the second story in our double-bill, we're hitting another full circle moment with a story that has its roots in the very beginning of *SINK*. Way back in 2015, when I was first developing *SINK*, Volume 1 was going to be six issues instead of five, and the issue that ended up being cut was a different version of "Artisan Burger," also featuring the characters of hipster burger shop owners Harry and Blossom Melbitoste. There was a whole corner of *SINK* lore I'd developed revolving around Glasgow's unhinged burger scene and the larger-than-life chefs and foodies that populate it that got left on the cutting room floor... until now. Utilising another returning protagonist – Emma Callaghan – we've found a way to weave this kooky corner of our world back into the narrative in a way I hope readers find fun and surprising. All while finally getting to fulfil my ambition of writing a food comic!

After all these years of these characters living in my head and living on the page, acting out their overlapping but separate stories, bringing them all together carries a certain level of gravitas. For me, definitely, but hopefully for readers, too. *Just Desserts* is a book that will be very rewarding for long-time followers of *SINK*. In a lot of ways, everything I've written since this *SINK* journey began in 2015 has been leading to this. I am SO EXCITED to get to this point in our narrative, and share it with all of you. Hope you enjoyed the ride and can't wait for more!

For bonus content, we have another pair of new Sink back-up stories, including *Lullaby* by Róisín Loughran and Steven Ingram, and *Local Derby* by Colin Bell and James Lawrence. We've also included a cover gallery, and a sneak peek at a new *SINK* product we'll launch in 2025 we think you'll *DIG* and that I can't wait to get my hands on!

Enjoy!

Your Pal,

John Lees  
Glasgow, Scotland  
December 2024

**LULLABY**  
A **SINK** TALE

STORY BY RÓISÍN LOUGHRAN  
ART BY STEVEN INGRAM  
LETTERS BY SHAWN LEE

HUSH, LITTLE  
CLOWNY, DON'T  
YOU CRY...



I'M  
GONNA BUY  
YOU A CARVING  
KNIFE...



AND IF  
THAT CRAVING  
KNIFE GETS  
STUCK...



I'M GONNA  
BUY YOU AN  
ARMOURED  
TRUCK...



AND IF THAT  
ARMOURED  
TRUCK WON'T  
DRIVE...



I'M GONNA BUY  
YOU SOME  
CYANIDE...



SO HUSH  
LITTLE  
CLOWNY,  
DON'T YOU  
CRY...



# LOCAL DERBY

A SINK TALE

STORY BY COLIN BELL  
ART BY JAMES LAWRENCE  
LETTERS BY SHAWN LEE



...HI THERE. DON'T SUPPOSE YOU KNOW WHEN THE BUS IS DUE?

SORTIE STREET

NO' HERE FOR THE BUS, PAL.



YOU FAE ROUND HERE?

SURE AM. SINKHILL, BORN AND BRED.

YE, YE LOOK IT. SO... WHO'S YER TEAM?



...MY WHAT?

YER TEAM! YER TEAM! WHO D'YE SUPPORT?

OH... I'M NO' REALLY INTO THE FOOTBALL.



HA!

FUCK THE FOOTBALL! I MEAN THE REAL SINKHILL RIVALRY.



ARE YOU A CLOWNS GUY... OR A DICKHEADS GUY?



DICKHEADS? THOSE THE WEE GUYS CUTTING ABOUT WITH THE JOHNNYBAGS ON THEIR NAPPERS?

THAT'S THEM. WEE BASTURTS.



...SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THAT, PAL.

SORTIE STREET

SAKE... NOT AGAIN!

ALWAYS SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL TEAM.

SINK











Alex Cormack 2014

## MAD MAX: FURY ROAD and the Anatomy of a Car Chase



With *SINK*, I'm always thinking of ways I can challenge myself and the rest of the creative team as storytellers, and to push at the limits of the comics medium. One of the more enjoyable ways of doing that is to think of classically cinematic narrative devices, build on sound and motion, and think about ways that I can apply them to comics. I've tried doing it with horror jump scares, or with conveying the sense of experiencing music. In this issue, the challenge was to try and depict a car chase.

I love a good car chase. As a film fan, when done right, these are some of the most richly cinematic moments you can get. But so often, they're done wrong. Too often, a car chase in a film feels too much like, "Okay, we're going to take a break from the story now to take up some time with some car stunts, let's get the second unit director in to handle that." When a chase feels divorced from personal stakes, when the action is indistinct and interchangeable, it slumps.

So, what makes a car chase good? First, the understanding that it isn't a break from the story, it IS the story. We should still be connected to the characters. A chase is all about motion, and so we should be invested in the goal our protagonists are racing towards, willing them forward in their motion. Similarly, there should be antagonists we care about being stopped and put out of motion, whether that's them being caught if they're the quarry, or them being taken out of action if they're the ones doing the chasing. You should have visually distinctive vehicles – ideally, each vehicle in play is an extension of its driver and their personality. That needn't necessarily mean the Batmobile. It can mean the working-class hero with the beat-up old banger chasing the slick elitist criminal in his lush sports car, or it can mean the powerful villain in a big truck chasing down the underdog protagonist on a bike. And the action should be clear: you should have a good idea where all the key players are placed throughout.

When thinking of the great car chases that abide by these principles, a few examples spring to mind. *THE TERMINATOR*. *TERMINATOR 2: JUDGEMENT DAY*. *THE FRENCH CONNECTION*. *THE RAID 2*. *MISSION: IMPOSSIBLE – DEAD RECKONING*. *THE ROAD WARRIOR*. But the reigning champion for me remains George Miller's 2015 action classic, *MAD MAX: FURY ROAD*.

I was talking about how the story IS the chase, but *FURY ROAD* takes that to a whole other level, where almost the whole movie is the chase. Everything, from establishment of character to foundation of relationships to building of stakes, is all done in relentless, high-octane motion. On one side, you have the frightening, detestable tyrant, Immortan Joe, and his army in their convoy of deadly vehicles, all out to destroy our heroes. On the other side, you have Max and Furiosa and their war rig, containing Immortan Joe's stolen brides, on the hunt for a place of safety and freedom. Everything in the film is built around what is ahead of the characters, what is behind them, and what is in their way, all on the one stretch of barren desert road.

There has always been a *MAD MAX* / *SINK* connection. *FURY ROAD* was released in 2015, the same year I initially began planning *SINK*, and that heightened reality and deep lore was definitely in my mind when building the world of Sinkhill. You can see it most clearly in the Dickheads, who were clearly my War Boy surrogates. Right down to their need for a Witness to record their wicked deeds being a play on the famous cry of "WITNESS ME!" But here, with *Terminus*, I aimed to further lean into those parallels, and turn night-time Glasgow streets into my own Fury Road.

Attempting to abide by those aforementioned rules of a good car chase, this is an issue populated by distinctive vehicles. You have Bus-Man Boab in his bus, a vehicle we have been setting up as a dangerous force since our very first issue. Then you also have Charlotte, given her own eye-catching vehicle in the form of our tricked-out blue van. Mr. Dig is the wild card, ejected from the van and ending up on a bike. Then, of course, you have the blue van clowns waiting in the wings. I wanted to craft a sense of all these different forces in motion, set for a dramatic collision.

But it all comes down to Alex Cormack in the execution. I've seen him do stunning vehicle work in *DRIVE LIKE HELL*, so was confident he'd excel with the *car*-nage on display here. And he exceeded my high expectations, delivering perhaps the most visually thrilling chapter of the series thus far.







**is made possible through the Kickstarter support of hundreds of backers, including:**

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# THANK YOU!



**COMING SOON!**



**MR. DIG  
PLUSH**  
*2025*

# Just Desserts

*A diabolical double-header of SINK tales, each taking place across one eventful night in the notorious Glasgow district of Sinkhill.*

*First, fox-masked vigilante Mr. Dig teams up with a new ally to battle a serial killer bus driver.*

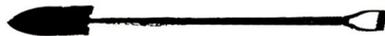
*Then, Sinkhill waitress Emma Callaghan takes a bite out of Scotland's trendy culinary scene when she enters a prestigious cooking contest.*

*On this night, challenges will be confronted, shocking secrets will be revealed, and a few people might just finally get their **just desserts**.*

## COLLECTS:

**SINK #14: Terminus**

**SINK #15: Artisan Burger**



[Sink.ComixTribe.com](http://Sink.ComixTribe.com)

