



LEES
CORMACK
LEE

SINK



MONSTERS
DIGITAL DELUXE EDITION

Aluc Cormack 2023

SINK

MONSTERS

SINK #12 - "The Monkey's Baw"
&
SINK #13 - "The Gorbals Vampire"



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Previously on **SINK**

*Sinkhill is a notorious, crime-ridden district of Glasgow, Scotland, where chaos and violence reign. But if there is order to be found in that chaos, it comes in the form of **Si McKirdie**. Based in Sinkhill, Si runs the most dangerous criminal organisation in the city, and has long held a formidable reputation as a figure of all-encompassing, possibly even supernatural power and influence.*

*But lately, that invincible aura has taken a few hits. The arrival in Sinkhill of masked vigilante **Mr. Dig** and vengeful hell-raiser **Florence Kilcolnm** have each come to represent major challenges to his authority. The disappearance of one of his subordinates – a Dickhead called **Jordan** – has caused a rift with **Emma Callaghan**, one of Si's few friends. And he's fallen out of favour with his boss, an enigmatic figure known as **The Duke**, who oversees numerous underworld networks like Si's throughout the UK, each in search of an entity known only as the **Black Door**.*

*And a young boy called **Robbie Carmichael** has been found dead, his body discarded in a pile of trash, a massive bite taken out of his neck.*

***Chrissie Woods**, an elderly resident of Sinkhill, believes she knows who is responsible. There is an old local legend in Glasgow about **Iron-Tooth Jack**, the Gorbals Vampire. Chrissie believes that Jack is real, and that he has returned. For Chrissie, the horrors of the present are connected to horrific evils she experienced as a child, seventy years ago...*



Si McKirdie



Mr. Dig



Florence Kilcolnm



The Duke



Emma Callaghan



Robbie Carmichael



Chrissie Woods

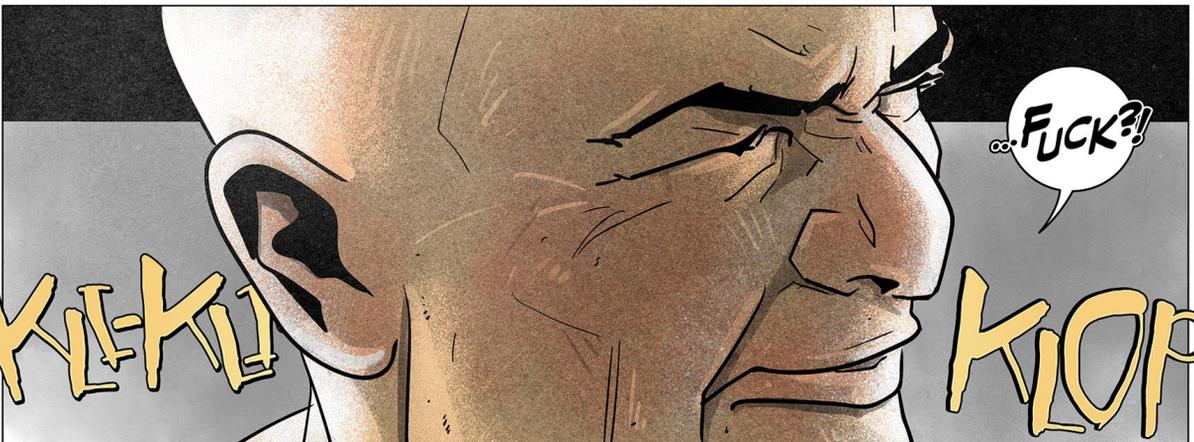
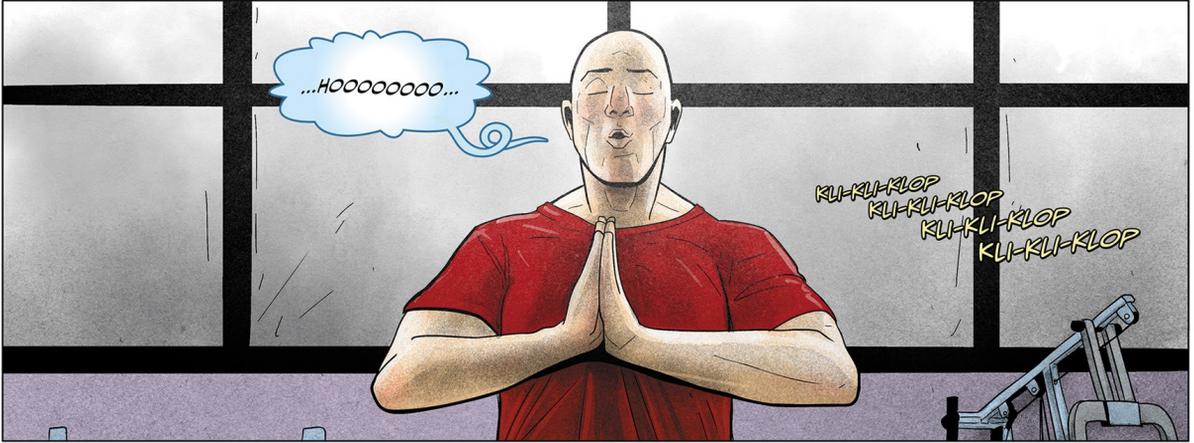


Iron-Tooth Jack



“THE MONKEY’S BAW”

TWELVE



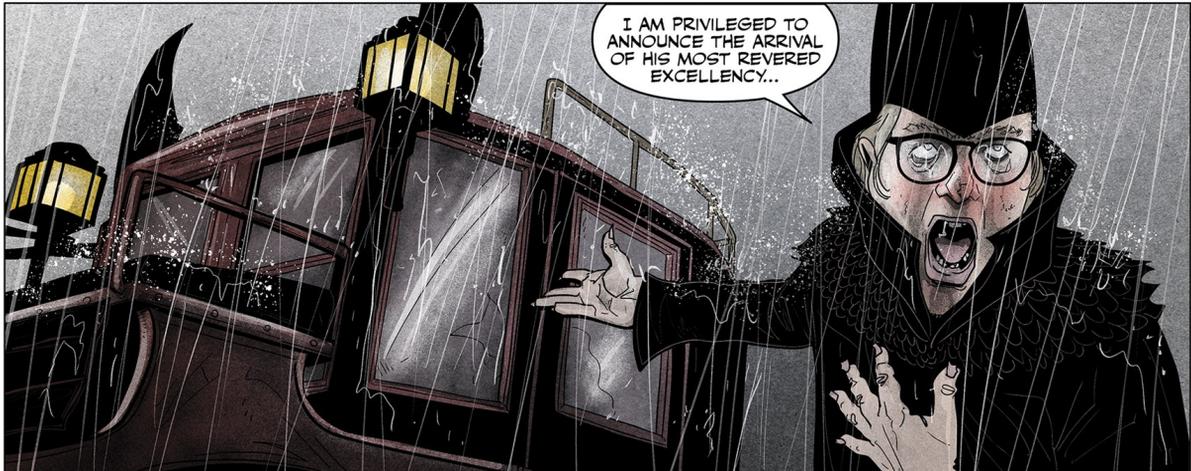


KLI-KLI-KLOP KLI-KLI-KLOP

OH HERE WE GO, THE BIG MAN HAVING ANOTHER NORMAL ONE I SEE...



I AM PRIVILEGED TO ANNOUNCE THE ARRIVAL OF HIS MOST REVERED EXCELLENCY...





**LORD
AUGUSTUS
GLORY
WETHERFORD VI,
DUKE OF THE
RIGHTEOUS
BLACK!**

GOOD MORNING, DUKE! AS PLEASSED AS I AM WITH YOUR VISITATION, IF I HAD KNOWN YOUR ARRIVAL WOULD BE EARLIER THAN ANTICIPATED, I WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER PREPARED.

OH, SI MCKIRDIE, OLD BEAN, WITH THE DISARRAY OF YOUR DOMAIN, I CONCLUDED THERE WAS NO TIME TO WASTE!

BUT LET US HASTEN INSIDE. THE FOUL SCOTTISH AIR DISAGREES WITH MY TUM-TUM.





SHALL I CUT RIGHT TO THE CHASE? DADDY SWORE BY YOU. HE USED TO SAY YOU WERE A FORCE OF NATURE, THAT YOU CLIMBED TO THE TOP ON A MOUNTAIN OF BROKEN BODIES.

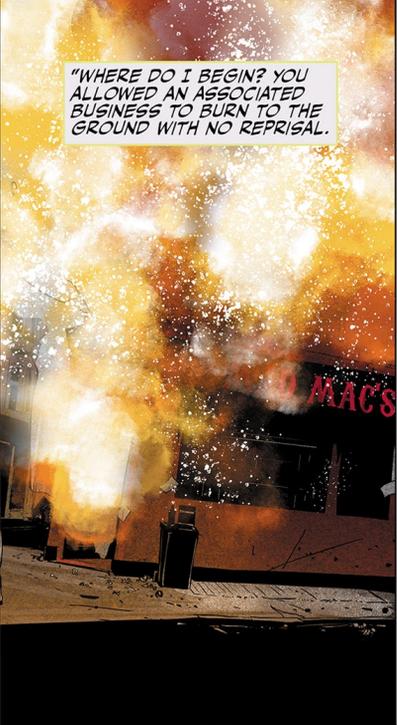
THAT'S WHY HE APPOINTED YOU AT THE HEAD OF OUR SCOTTISH CHAPTER. BUT THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO, AND DADDY'S DEAD AND GONE NOW. THINGS CHANGE.

INDEED THEY DO.

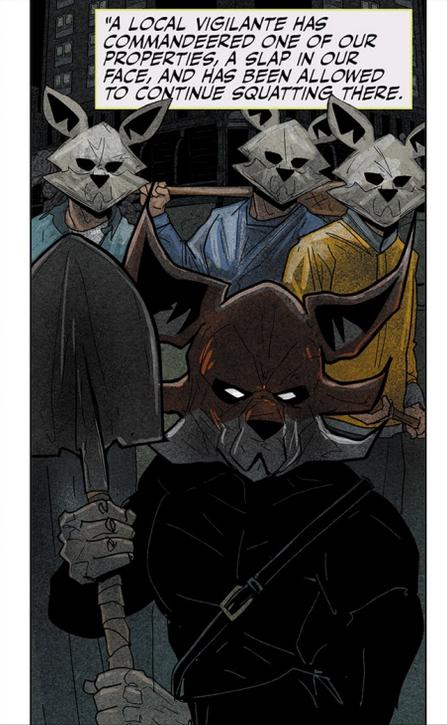


IF YOU ASK ME, UPWARD MOBILITY IS A NICE IDEA AND ALL, BUT SOME QUALITIES ARE JUST INNATE. TRUE GREATNESS IS THE KIND YOU ARE BORN INTO, NOT GIVEN.

PERHAPS THAT IS WHY THIS BURDEN SEEMS TO BE PROVING TOO MUCH FOR YOU THESE DAYS.



"WHERE DO I BEGIN? YOU ALLOWED AN ASSOCIATED BUSINESS TO BURN TO THE GROUND WITH NO REPRISAL.



"A LOCAL VIGILANTE HAS COMMANDEERED ONE OF OUR PROPERTIES, A SLAP IN OUR FACE, AND HAS BEEN ALLOWED TO CONTINUE SQUATTING THERE.



"AND THEN THE GHOSTER, SUPPOSEDLY YOUR GREAT SECRET WEAPON, YOUR ULTIMATE ACE IN THE HOLE, GOT SWATTED LIKE A FLY."



BUT YOU DON'T. YOU'RE NOT JUST SOME SHITTY GLASGOW CRIME BOSS ANYMORE. YOU ARE PART OF SOMETHING BIGGER, A GRAND CAUSE.

AND ANY PAIN, MISERY, DEATH, ALL THAT IS NOT JUST AN ACCEPTABLE COST OF BUSINESS... IT IS PART OF THE DESIGN. IT IS ALL FERTILE SOIL FOR WHAT WE SEEK TO GROW.

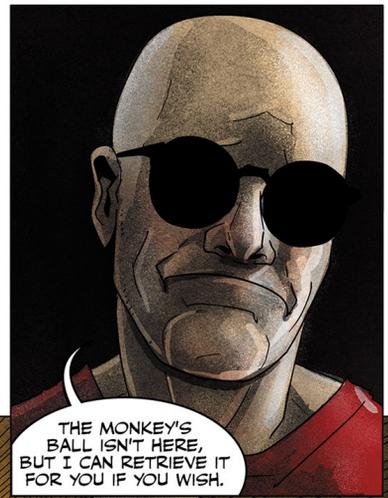
NONE OF THIS IS STRAIGHT-FORWARD.

ANY DECISION I MAKE HAS AN IMPACT. I HAVE TO THINK OF THE PEOPLE IN THIS CITY--



ON THE SUBJECT OF OUR CAUSE, THERE IS A CERTAIN ARTEFACT UNDER YOUR PROTECTION. THE MONKEY'S BALL.

YOU WERE GIVEN IT TO SAFEGUARD SOME TIME AGO, BUT I MAY HAVE NEED FOR IT, AND WOULD RATHER IT WAS IN MORE DEPENDABLE HANDS.



THE MONKEY'S BALL ISN'T HERE, BUT I CAN RETRIEVE IT FOR YOU IF YOU WISH.



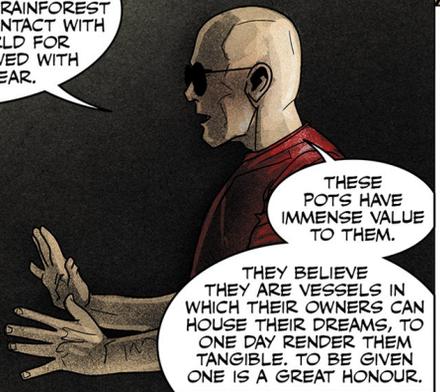
NOT HERE?! THIS WHOLE HOUSE IS FILLED WITH THIS WORTHLESS JUNK, AND YOU MANAGED TO LOSE THE ONE ITEM OF TRUE VALUE IN YOUR POSSESSION?

IT'S NOT LOST. IT IS ELSEWHERE, UNDER SAFE KEEPING.

IT IS UNSAFE FOR THOSE WHO KNOW THE POWER OF THE MONKEY'S BALL TO HAVE IT NEAR THEM FOR TOO LONG. THAT'S WHY YOUR FATHER GAVE IT TO ME.



AND THIS IS FAR FROM JUNK. THIS WAS GIFTED TO ME BY A TRIBE IN THE AMAZON RAINFOREST WHO HAVE HAD NO CONTACT WITH THE OUTSIDE WORLD FOR GENERATIONS. I LIVED WITH THEM FOR A YEAR.



THESE POTS HAVE IMMENSE VALUE TO THEM.

THEY BELIEVE THEY ARE VESSELS IN WHICH THEIR OWNERS CAN HOUSE THEIR DREAMS, TO ONE DAY RENDER THEM TANGIBLE. TO BE GIVEN ONE IS A GREAT HONOUR.



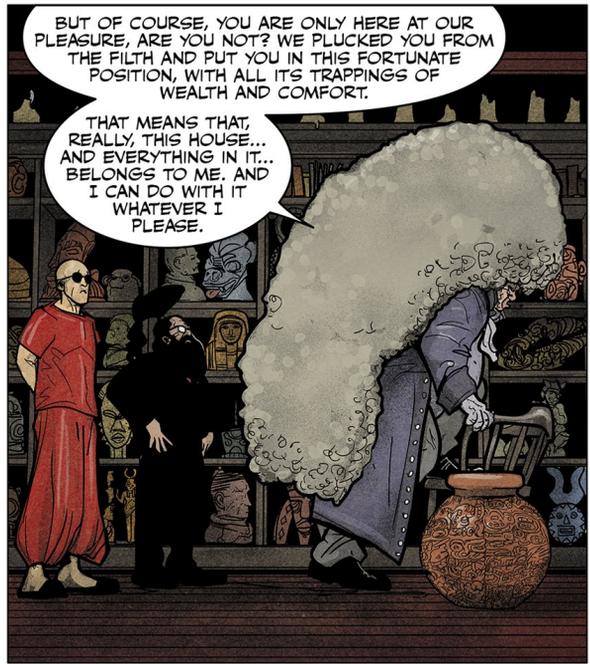
EACH ITEM HERE TELLS A STORY. I BELIEVE EXPANDING ONE'S WORLDVIEW IS IMPORTANT. I'D BE HAPPY TO TELL YOU ALL ABOUT MORE OF THESE ITEMS DURING YOUR STAY.

THOUGH YOU'RE EARLY, I ALREADY HAVE YOUR ROOMS PREPARED.

THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, BUT I WON'T BE TAKING A ROOM.



I'LL BE TAKING THE HOUSE.







NO! GET FUCKED, I TOLD YOU I DON'T WANT TO TALK TO YOU.



MOST PEOPLE WOULDN'T DREAM OF TELLING ME TO GET FUCKED, YOU KNOW.

GREAT. WHY DON'T YOU GO HASSLE ONE OF THEM?

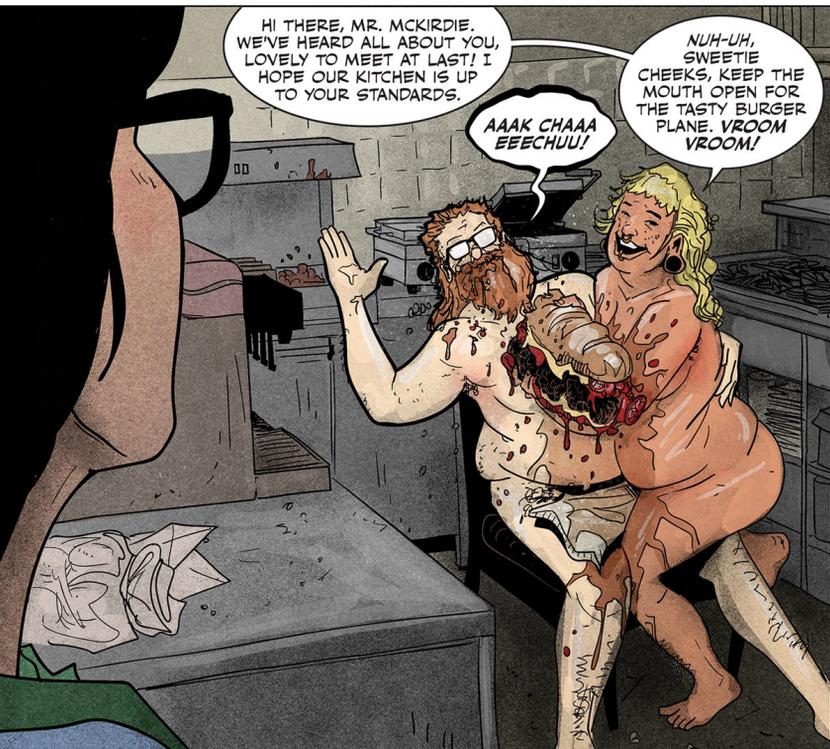
COME ON, EMMA, I MISS OUR CHATS. HOW'S BASTARD DOING? HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN WORKING HERE?



SURELY YOU KNOW ALREADY, IF YOU ALREADY KNEW ENOUGH TO FIND ME HERE, RIGHT? BOUNDARIES, SI.

AND YOU SHOULDN'T BE IN HERE. HARRY AND BLOSSOM WHO RUN THE PLACE DON'T LIKE ANYONE BACK IN THE KITCHEN.

WOULD THAT BE THEM?



HI THERE, MR. MCKIRDIE. WE'VE HEARD ALL ABOUT YOU, LOVELY TO MEET AT LAST! I HOPE OUR KITCHEN IS UP TO YOUR STANDARDS.

AAAK CHAAA EEECHUU!

NUH-UH, SWEETIE CHEEKS, KEEP THE MOUTH OPEN FOR THE TASTY BURGER PLANE. VROOM VROOM!



WELL, TO MY KNOWLEDGE, NOBODY HAS DIED IN THIS KITCHEN, SO THAT MUST PUT IT ABOVE MOST OTHER SINKHILL EATERIES!



OKAY, YOU WANT TO TALK? LET'S TALK.
WHAT HAPPENED TO JORDAN?



I TOLD YOU, I HAVE NO IDEA. THE LAST TIME I SAW YOUR FRIEND WAS WHEN HE LEFT MY HOUSE OF HIS OWN VOLITION, QUITE UNHARMED.

OH, BULLSHIT! HE SPENT A WHOLE WEEK TERRIFIED OF THIS "LEAD BALLOON" OF YOURS, GOES TO SEE YOU, AND NEVER COMES BACK.



IF YOU WANT ME TO BELIEVE YOU, FINE, LET ME IN.

TELL ME WHAT THIS BIG SECRET RITUAL WAS, HELP ME UNDERSTAND WHAT JORDAN MIGHT HAVE DONE NEXT.

I...



TO BE CONTINUED.



UGH. DON'T BOTHER.

FLORENCE KILCOLM IS LOOKING FOR YOU, BY THE WAY. WANTS TO TALK TO YOU.

I KNOW, YOU'VE TOLD ME BEFORE.



NO, NOW SHE REALLY WANTS TO TALK TO YOU. SAYS IT'S IMPORTANT.



PAUL? YOU ABOUT?



OOF!

SORRY, MR. MCKIRDIE, DID I SURPRISE YOU? GOOD TO SEE YOU AS ALWAYS.



IT'S NOT A SOCIAL CALL I'M AFRAID, PAUL. I'M HERE FOR THE MONKEY'S BAW.

AH. YOU KNOW, THE BEST WAY TO PROTECT SOMETHING IMPORTANT ISN'T TO PUT IT UNDER LOCK AND KEY, WHERE IT MIGHT GET BROKEN INTO.

YOU HIDE IT IN PLAIN SIGHT, LIKE THE PURLOINED LETTER.



I'VE MADE A POINT ON READING UP ON THIS AS LITTLE AS POSSIBLE, NOT EVEN LOOKING AT IT. LIKE YOU SAID, THE LESS I KNOW THE BETTER...

BUT I KNOW ENOUGH TO KNOW YOU KEPT THIS AWAY FROM YOU FOR A REASON, AND YOU TAKING IT BACK CAN'T BE GOOD NEWS.



IT'S NOT, BUT IT'S A CALCULATED RISK I NEED TO... WHAT?



WHAT IS THIS?!

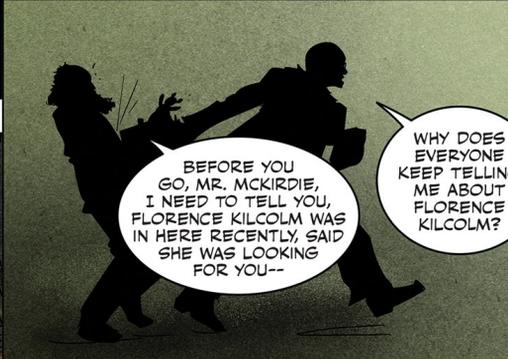


THIS WASN'T ME, MR. MCKIRDIE, I SWEAR! I DON'T KNOW HOW...
JIMMY!

THAT DEADBEAT *JIMMY COLE* WAS SNOOPING AROUND THE CHEST A WHILE BACK, I TOLD HIM IT WASN'T FOR SALE.

HE MUST HAVE TAKEN IT THEN. I CAN TELL YOU WHERE HE LIVES IF--

I KNOW WHERE *JIMMY* LIVES. I KNOW WHERE EVERYONE LIVES.



BEFORE YOU GO, MR. MCKIRDIE, I NEED TO TELL YOU, *FLORENCE KILCOLM* WAS IN HERE RECENTLY, SAID SHE WAS LOOKING FOR YOU--

WHY DOES EVERYONE KEEP TELLING ME ABOUT *FLORENCE KILCOLM*?



IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED, I'VE GOT A LOT ON MY PLATE.

IF MISS *KILCOLM* HAS A PROBLEM WITH ME, THEN SHE CAN JOIN THE VERY LONG LINE, AND I'LL GET TO HER IN DUE COURSE.



ONE MORE THING, SORRY... *JIMMY* IS AN IDIOT, BUT HE'S NOT A BAD PERSON. PLEASE SHOW HIM SOME LENIENCY?



I'D BE MORE CONCERNED WITH ASKING FOR LENIENCY FOR YOU, PAUL, YOU REALLY FUCKED ME HERE. HIDING IN PLAIN SHITE, MORE LIKE!



LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?



EMPTY-HANDED, I SEE. DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE LOST IT.

IF THE DUKE WERE TO HEAR YOU LEFT HIS PROPERTY SOMEWHERE UNRELIABLE, THAT MIGHT BE THE LAST STRAW.



JENKINS, RIGHT? THIS WAS JUST AN ERRAND. I'VE NOT BEEN TO COLLECT THE MONKEY'S BAW YET, BUT I ASSURE YOU IT IS SOMEWHERE VERY SAFE.

HOW ABOUT WE GO THERE RIGHT NOW, TOGETHER? UNLESS THAT WOULD BE A PROBLEM?



NO PROBLEM AT ALL. IT IS UNDER THE CARE OF A VERY TRUSTED ASSOCIATE OF MINE.

I'LL CALL ONE OF MY PEOPLE TO TAKE US TO HIM.



THAT'S GOOD TO HEAR. I WAS STARTING TO THINK THAT YOU'RE NOT A TRUE BELIEVER IN THE SEARCH FOR THE BLACK DOOR, OR THAT YOUR ARSE HAD GONE IN YOUR OLD AGE.

BUT HEY-HO, YOU'VE PROTECTED THE MONKEY'S BALL, SO I MUST HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN.



WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES. WHEN I NOTICED YOU'VE BEEN FOLLOWING ME ALL DAY, I ASSUMED YOU WERE A SNAKE TRYING TO SWIPE UP THE MONKEY'S BAW FIRST TO GET IN THE DUKE'S GOOD GRACES.

BUT NOW THAT I'VE TALKED TO YOU, IT'S CLEAR YOU'RE A NICE LAD.

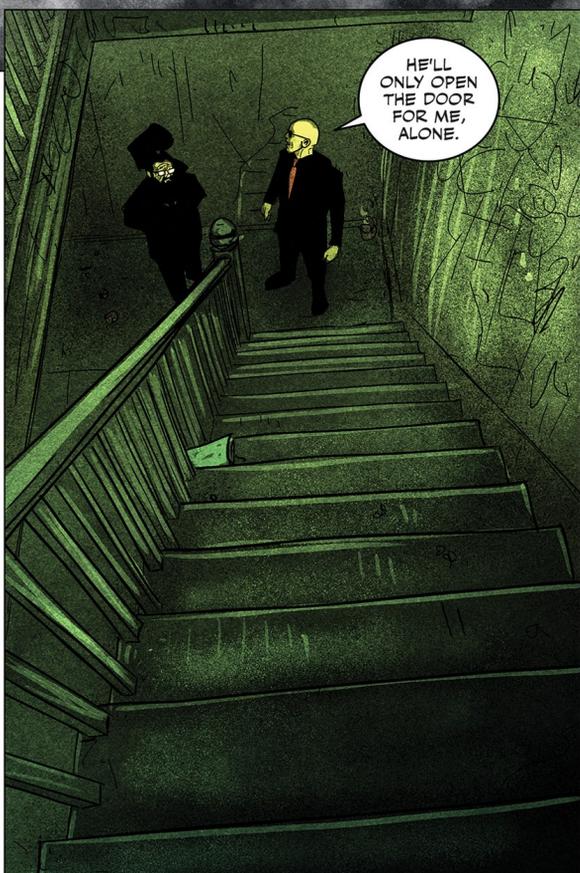


WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? LET'S GO SEE THIS TRUSTED ASSOCIATE.

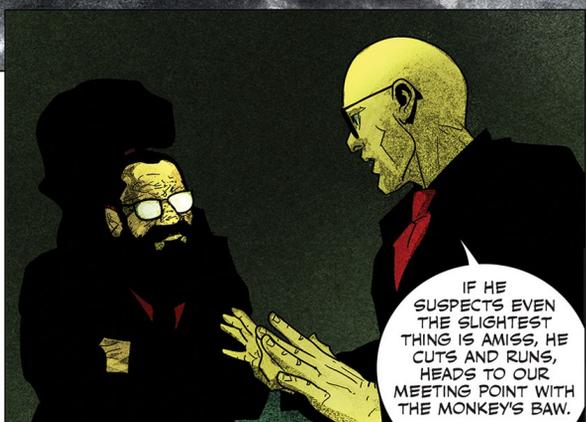
HE'S ON THE TOP FLOOR. BUT YOU NEED TO GIVE ME TEN SECONDS ONCE I'M UP THERE BEFORE YOU COME UP.

COME ON...

I'M SERIOUS. WHAT AM I GOING TO PULL IN TEN SECONDS?



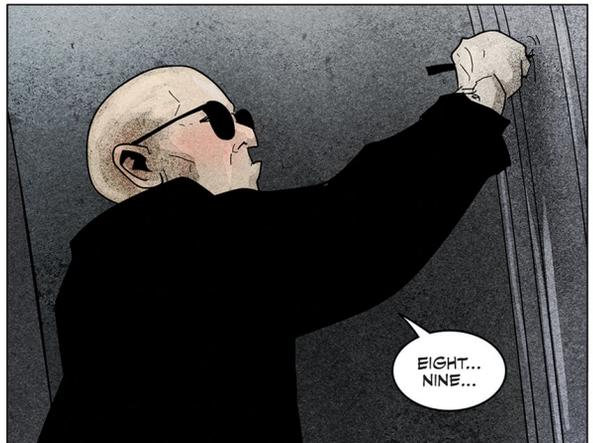
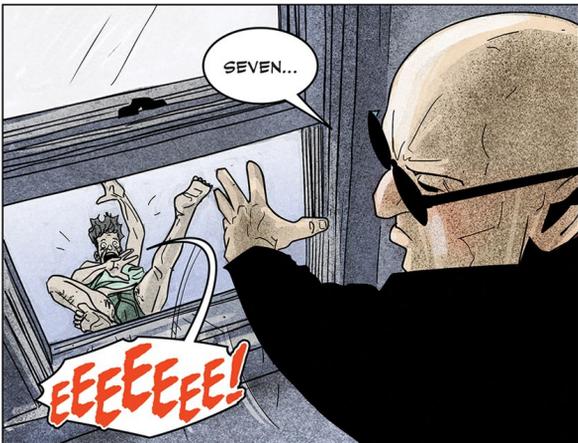
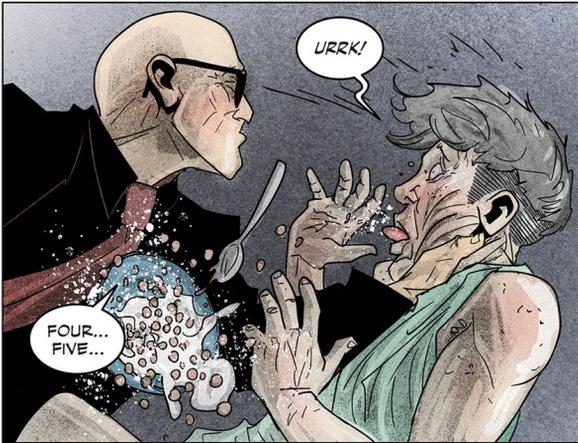
HE'LL ONLY OPEN THE DOOR FOR ME, ALONE.

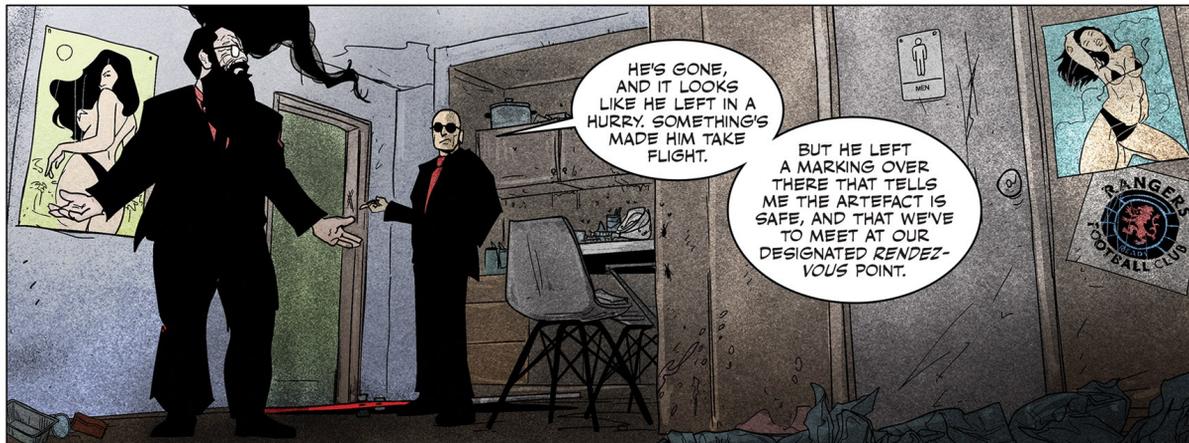


IF HE SUSPECTS EVEN THE SLIGHTEST THING IS AMISS, HE CUTS AND RUNS, HEADS TO OUR MEETING POINT WITH THE MONKEYS BAW.



JUST TEN SECONDS, OKAY? IT WILL MAKE THINGS A LOT EASIER.





HE'S GONE, AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE LEFT IN A HURRY. SOMETHING'S MADE HIM TAKE FLIGHT.

BUT HE LEFT A MARKING OVER THERE THAT TELLS ME THE ARTEFACT IS SAFE, AND THAT WE'VE TO MEET AT OUR DESIGNATED RENDEZ-VOUS POINT.

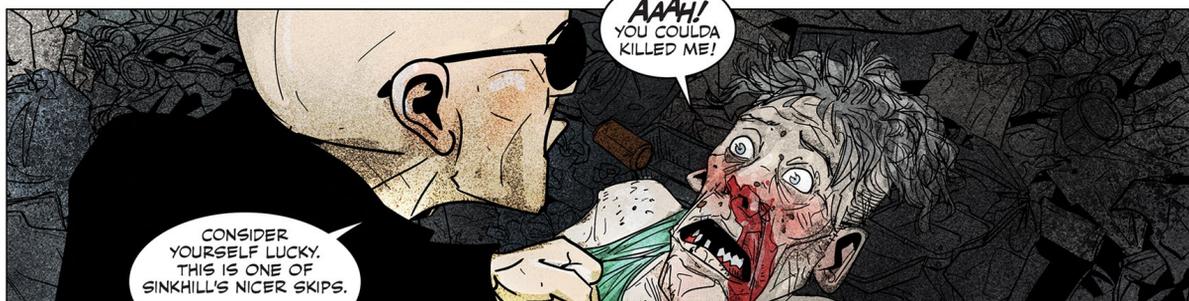


BACK TO BLACK HOLE PLEASE, FRANK.



OH HANG ON I FORGOT SOMETHING, I'LL GET YOU AT THE LOCATION.

MCKIRDIE!



CONSIDER YOURSELF LUCKY. THIS IS ONE OF SINKHILL'S NICER SKIPS.

AAAH!
YOU COULDA KILLED ME!



YOU STOLE SOMETHING FROM PAUL'S ANTIQUE SHOP THAT BELONGED TO ME.

I-I DIDNAE KNOW!

I ALREADY KNOW A WASTE OF SPACE LIKE YOU WILL HAVE SOLD IT ON FOR A FEW QUID, SO JUST TELL ME WHO HAS IT NOW.



I OWED MONEY TO RUDDY DAWSON, AND HE TOOK THAT AS A CHUNK TOWARDS GETTIN' SQUARE. SAID IT LOOKED FANCY.



RUDDY DAWSON HAS THE MONKEY'S BALL? SHIT.

ARE YOU GOING TO GET IT BACK?

NO...



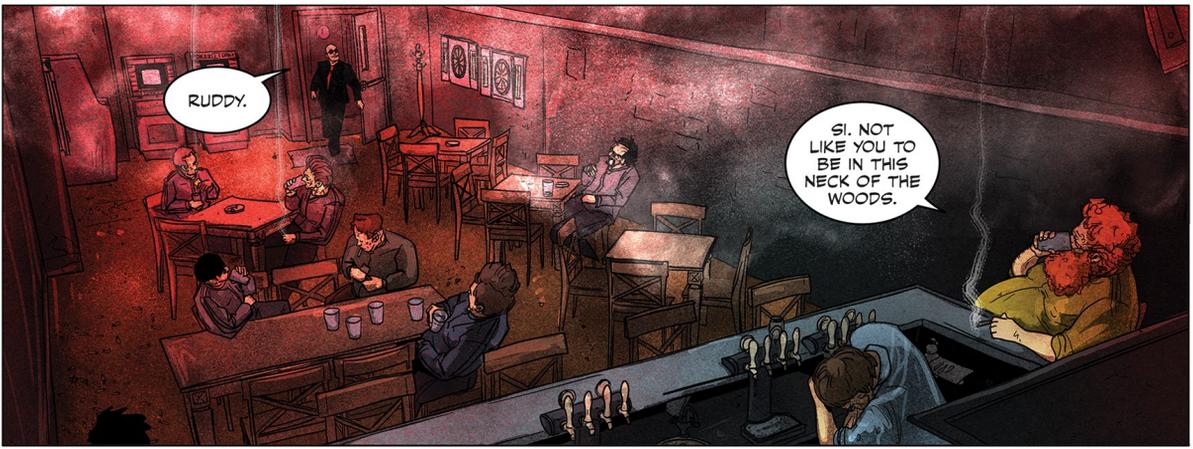
"...WE ARE."

STAY PUT, YOU HEAR? IF I HAVE TO COME FIND YOU, THE NEXT FALL WON'T HAVE A SOFT LANDING AT THE BOTTOM.



FRANK, PUT JENKINS ON.

YEAH, YEAH, HAWD YER WHEESH. I'M MEETING MY GUY SOON, YOU WANT TO BE THERE?

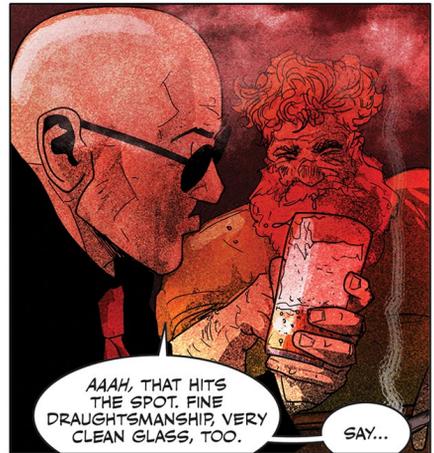


RUDDY.

SI. NOT LIKE YOU TO BE IN THIS NECK OF THE WOODS.



WELL, I WANTED TO GRANT YOU APPROVAL FOR YOUR CONTRACT IN PERSON, I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN WAITING.
AND I GOT A NOTION FOR A PINT WITH A FRIENDLY FACE.



AAAAH, THAT HITS THE SPOT. FINE DRAUGHTSMANSHIP, VERY CLEAN GLASS, TOO.

SAY...



WHERE DID YOU GET THAT BEAUTY?



OH, THIS FELLA? PICKED HIM UP ON MY TRAVELS. A BIT TACKY, BUT HE BRIGHTENS THE PLACE UP.

THAT'S ACTUALLY QUITE THE COLLECTOR'S ITEM. I'VE BEEN ON THE LOOKOUT FOR ONE JUST LIKE IT.



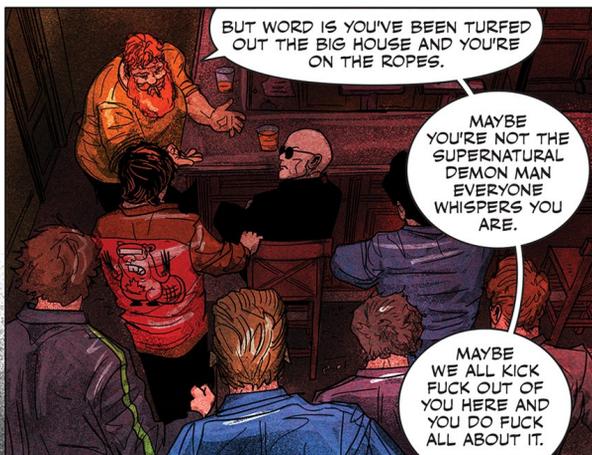
HOW ABOUT I TAKE IT OFF YOUR HANDS RIGHT NOW?
£500 IS A LITTLE OVERVALUED, BUT I'D GLADLY PAY EXTRA JUST TO GET MY HANDS ON IT AT LAST.



HOW ABOUT NOT FOR SALE?

HOW ABOUT YOU BEING HERE YOURSELF WITHOUT ANY PROTECTION MEANS YOU MUST BE DESPERATE TO GET THAT STATUE AND DON'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW ABOUT IT?

I'VE ALWAYS HATED YOU, SI. UP IN THAT BIG HOUSE OF YOURS, THINKING YOU'RE UNTOUCHABLE.



BUT WORD IS YOU'VE BEEN TURFED OUT THE BIG HOUSE AND YOU'RE ON THE ROPES.

MAYBE YOU'RE NOT THE SUPERNATURAL DEMON MAN EVERYONE WHISPERS YOU ARE.

MAYBE WE ALL KICK FUCK OUT OF YOU HERE AND YOU DO FUCK ALL ABOUT IT.



MAYBE. OR MAYBE I CAME HERE ON MY OWN BECAUSE I KNOW I HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM ANY OF YOU.

KICK FUCK OUT OF ME IF YOU WANT. I'LL EVEN LET YOU GET THE FIRST THUMP IN FOR FREE, RUDDY.



BUT A WORD OF COURTEOUS ADVICE. YOU HIT ME, YOU BEST DO IT SO HARD THAT I STAY DOWN. IF YOU CAN.

BECAUSE IF I GET BACK UP. OH, IF I GET BACK UP...



YOU'LL HAVE OFFENDED ME, MOST GRAVELY.

AND YOUR LOVED ONES WILL DENY EVER KNOWING YOU TO ESCAPE MY WRATH, AFTER WHAT I DO HERE TONIGHT.



YOU CAN SEE WHAT HAPPENS, ONE WAY OR THE OTHER.

OR YOU CAN JUST GIVE ME THE MONKEY, FOR THE GENEROUS PRICE OF £400.







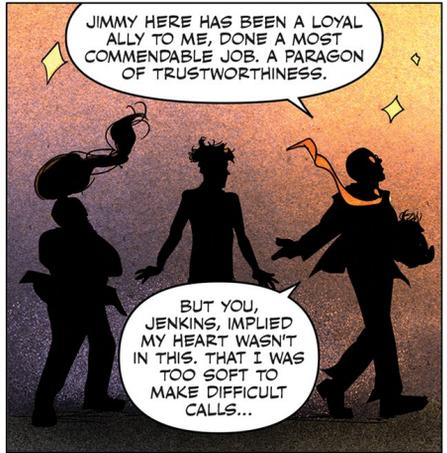
YOU THINK YOU'RE FUNNY, MCKIRDIE, PLAYING SILLY BEGGARS WITH ME?

I'M ACTUALLY HILARIOUS. BUT THAT'S BESIDE THE POINT. HERE, AS PROMISED, IS THE MONKEY'S BAW.



FINE. I'LL DRIVE US TO THE DUKE AND WE CAN HAND IT OVER...

NUH-UH. I NEED YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME FIRST, TO PROVE YOUR DEDICATION TO THE CAUSE.



JIMMY HERE HAS BEEN A LOYAL ALLY TO ME, DONE A MOST COMMENDABLE JOB, A PARAGON OF TRUSTWORTHINESS.

BUT YOU, JENKINS, IMPLIED MY HEART WASN'T IN THIS. THAT I WAS TOO SOFT TO MAKE DIFFICULT CALLS...



JIMMY'S SERVICES ARE NO LONGER REQUIRED, THUS RENDERING HIM A LOOSE END.

YOU WOULDN'T MIND CLEANING UP THIS MESS FOR ME, WOULD YOU? I CAN WALK TO SEE THE DUKE MYSELF. I CERTAINLY KNOW THE WAY.





SI MCKIRDIE...
I'M FLORENCE
KILCOLM.



WELL, MISS KILCOLM... THIS IS CERTAINLY ONE WAY TO GET UP A MEETING.

WHAT ELSE WIS I SUPPOSED TO DO? I'VE BIN LETTIN' EVERYONE KNOW I WANTED A WORD, YE SURE KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME.

BUT YE NEVER CAME! SO I CAME TO YOU.



YES, YES, YOU MADE QUITE THE SPLASH ON YOUR RETURN.

BUT IT MAY SHOCK YOU TO LEARN THAT I'M IN NO RUSH TO ATTEND TO UNSOLICITED FEEDBACK FROM THE PEANUT GALLERY ON HOW I CHOOSE TO RUN MY ORGANISATION.



THIS ISNAE ABOUT THAT. THIS IS ABOUT A WEE BOY CALLED **ROBBIE CARMICHAEL**.

HE WAS MURDERED. SOME SICK FUCK BIT THROUGH HIS NECK AND DROPPED HIM IN A PILE OF BIN BAGS LIKE HE WAS RUBBISH.

HIS MAW AND DA HAVE ASKED ME TO LOOK FOR ANSWERS.



DO YOU SERIOUSLY THINK I HAVE THE TIME OR ENERGY TO BE OUT BEASTING ON LOCAL CHILDREN?

A RITUALISTIC KILLIN' LIKE THAT? FAR AS I'M CONCERNED YER FIRST ON MY--

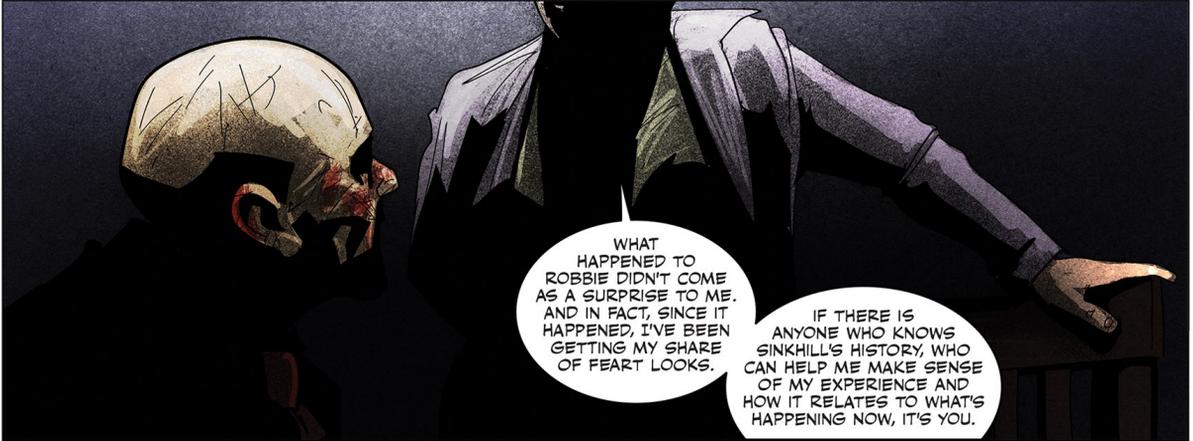
NOK-NOK-NOK



BUT IT'S NO' MY CALL. THERE'S SOMEONE I WANT YE TO MEET, SOMEONE WHO NEEDS YE TO LISTEN TO THEM.



MR. MCKIRDIE, MY NAME IS *CHRISSE WOODS*.



WHAT HAPPENED TO ROBBIE DIDN'T COME AS A SURPRISE TO ME. AND IN FACT, SINCE IT HAPPENED, I'VE BEEN GETTING MY SHARE OF FEART LOOKS.

IF THERE IS ANYONE WHO KNOWS SINKHILL'S HISTORY, WHO CAN HELP ME MAKE SENSE OF MY EXPERIENCE AND HOW IT RELATES TO WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW, IT'S YOU.



I'M GOING TO TELL YOU MY STORY.

I'M GOING TO TELL YOU ABOUT *IRON-TOOTH JACK*, THE GORBALS VAMPIRE.







“THE GORBAL’S VAMPIRE”

THIRTEEN



SINKHILL.

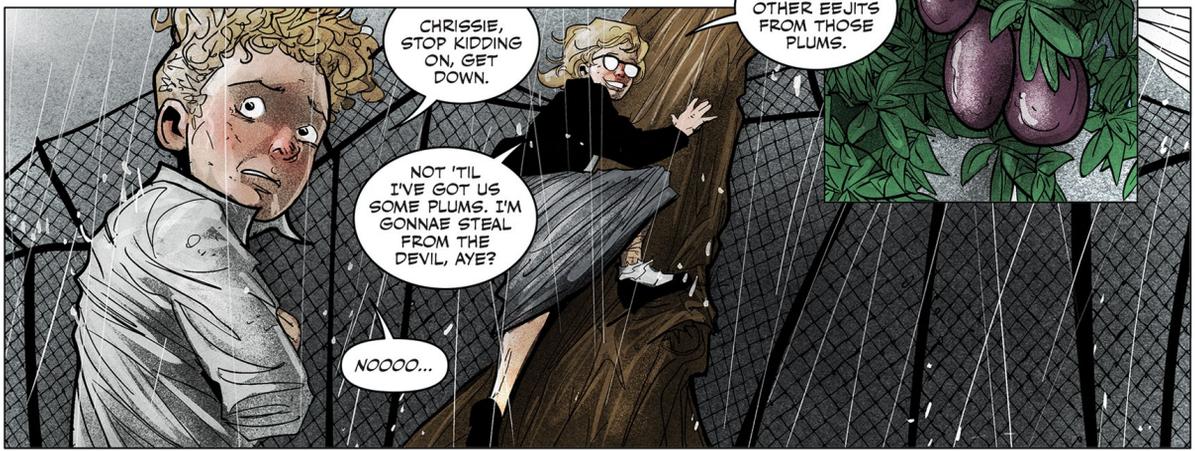
70 YEARS AGO.

WE SHOULDN'T BE HERE. GREGOR SMITH SAYS THE DEVIL LIVES IN THERE.

GREGOR SMITH EATS HIS OWN BOGIES. THE DEVIL COULD GO ANYWHERE HE WANTS, HE'S NO' CHOOSING GLASSGOW.

PEOPLE HAVE BEEN SAYING THAT AULD SPOOK STORY FOR YEARS...

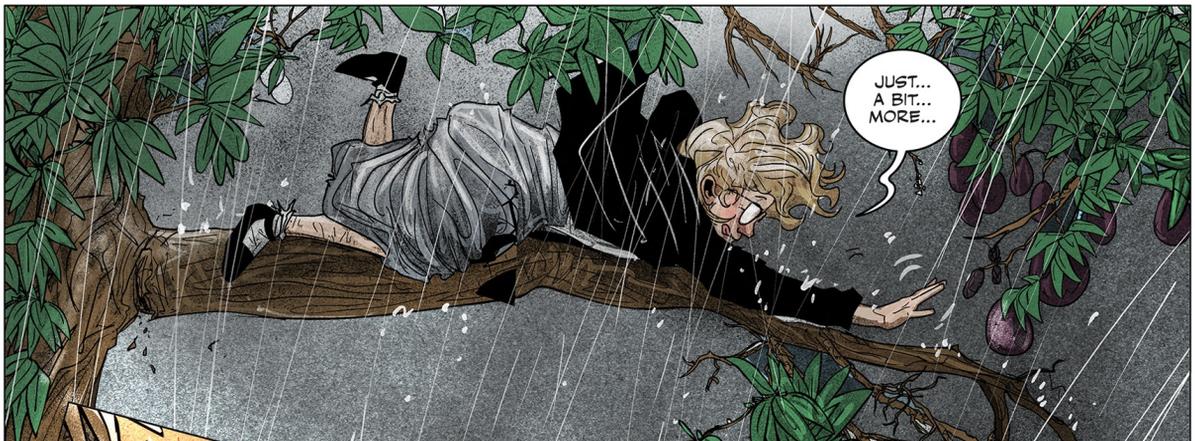
LIKELY TO KEEP OTHER EEJITS FROM THOSE PLUMS.



CHRISSIE, STOP KIDDING ON, GET DOWN.

NOT 'TIL I'VE GOT US SOME PLUMS. I'M GONNAE STEAL FROM THE DEVIL, AYE?

NOOOO...

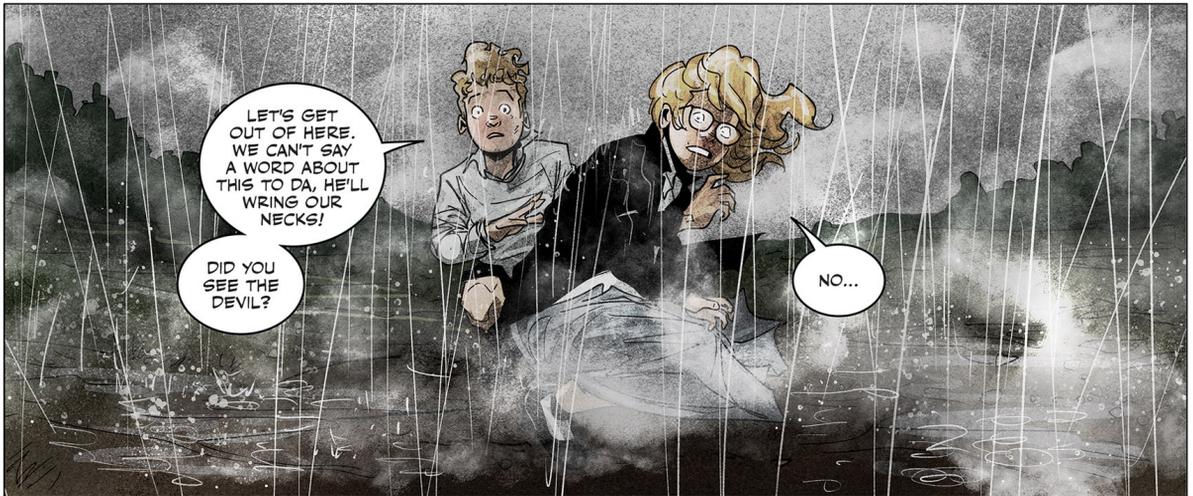


JUST... A BIT... MORE...



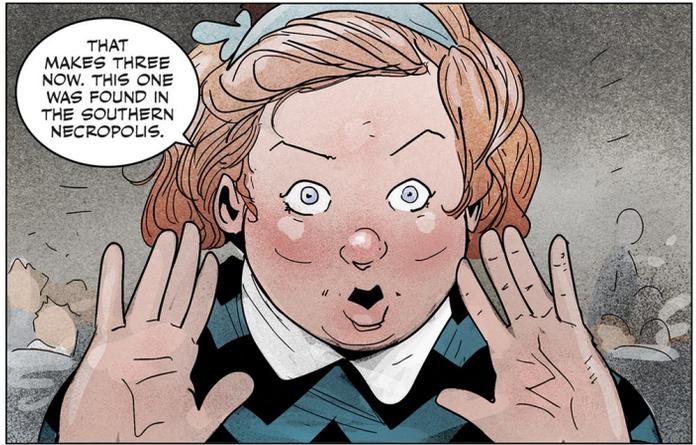
CHRISSIE!







"THAT'S THEM FOUND ANOTHER WEAN DEID IN THE GORBALS."



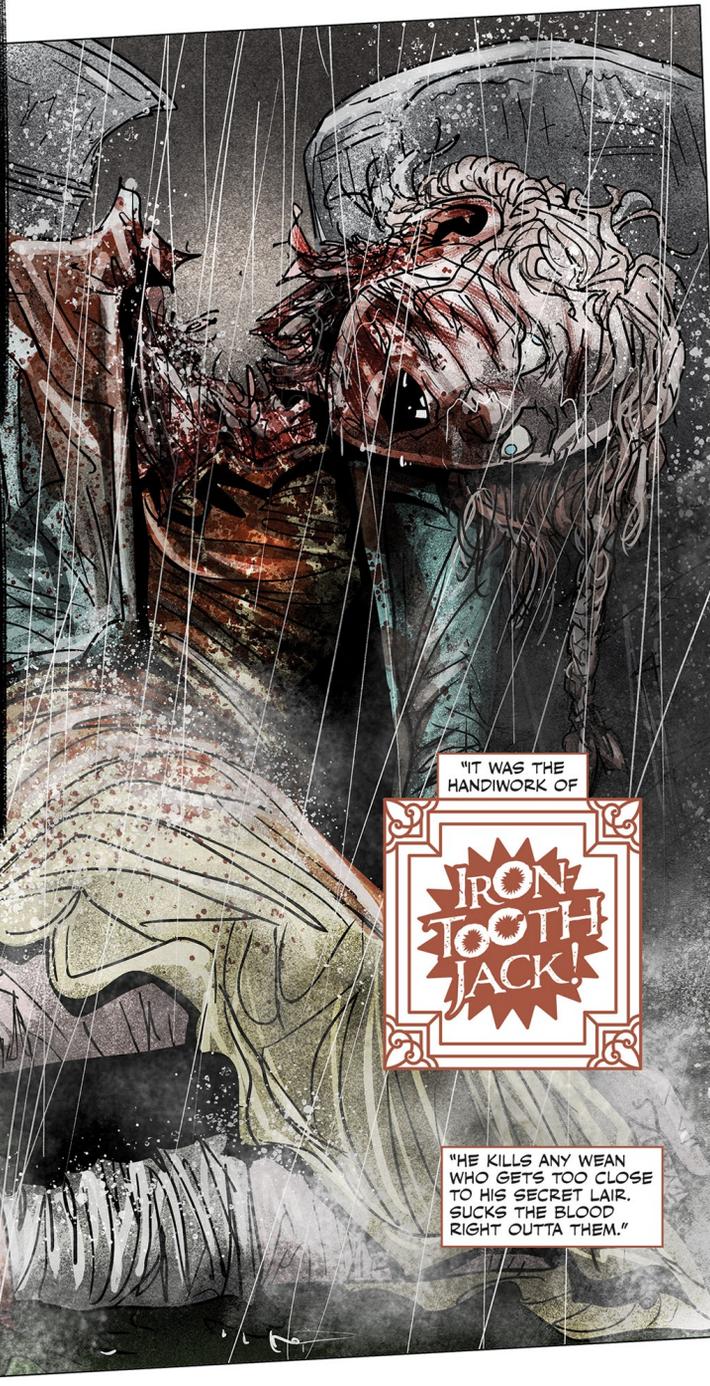
THAT MAKES THREE NOW. THIS ONE WAS FOUND IN THE SOUTHERN NECROPOLIS.



"A GIRL THIS TIME, A LITTLE YOUNGER THAN US."



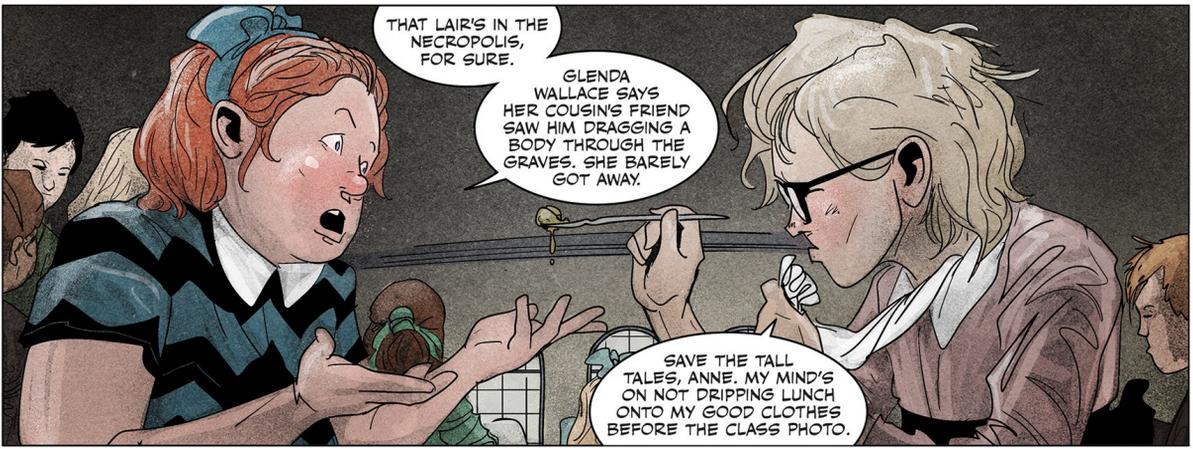
"NO HUMAN COULD HAVE LEFT HER BODY IN THE STATE IT WAS IN."



"IT WAS THE HANDIWORK OF



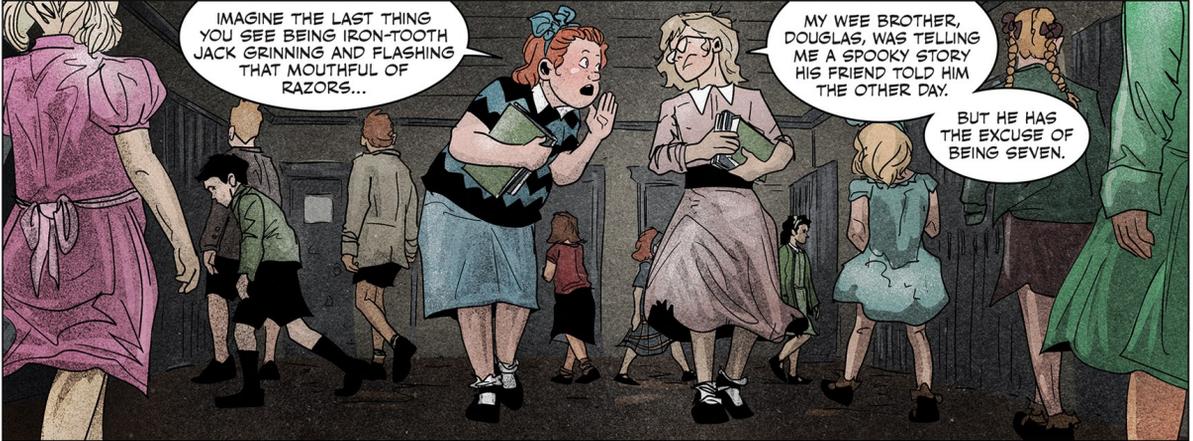
"HE KILLS ANY WEAN WHO GETS TOO CLOSE TO HIS SECRET LAIR. SUCKS THE BLOOD RIGHT OUTTA THEM."



THAT LAIR'S IN THE NECROPOLIS, FOR SURE.

GLEND
WALLACE SAYS
HER COUSIN'S FRIEND
SAW HIM DRAGGING A
BODY THROUGH THE
GRAVES. SHE BARELY
GOT AWAY.

SAVE THE TALL
TALES, ANNE. MY MIND'S
ON NOT DRIPPING LUNCH
ONTO MY GOOD CLOTHES
BEFORE THE CLASS PHOTO.



IMAGINE THE LAST THING
YOU SEE BEING IRON-TOOTH
JACK GRINNING AND FLASHING
THAT MOUTHFUL OF
RAZORS...

MY WEE BROTHER,
DOUGLAS, WAS TELLING
ME A SPOOKY STORY
HIS FRIEND TOLD HIM
THE OTHER DAY.

BUT HE HAS
THE EXCUSE OF
BEING SEVEN.



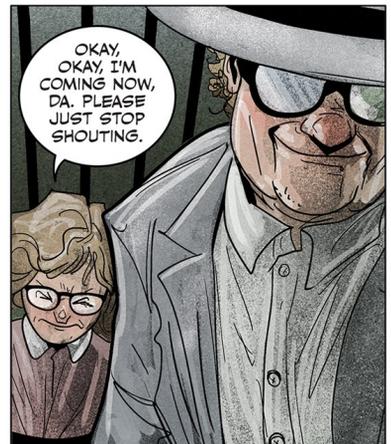
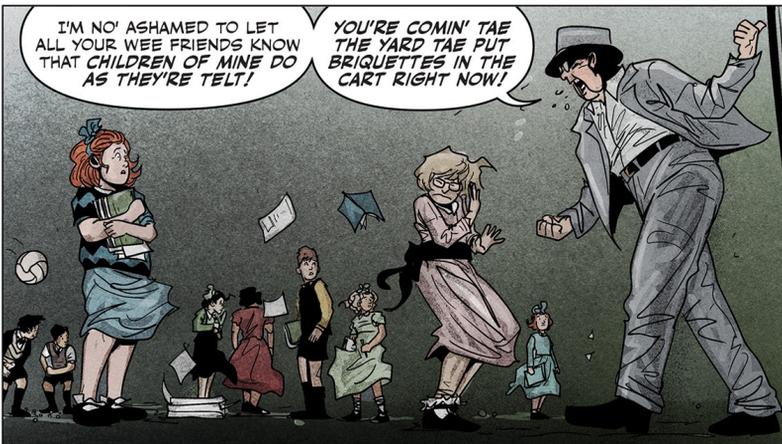
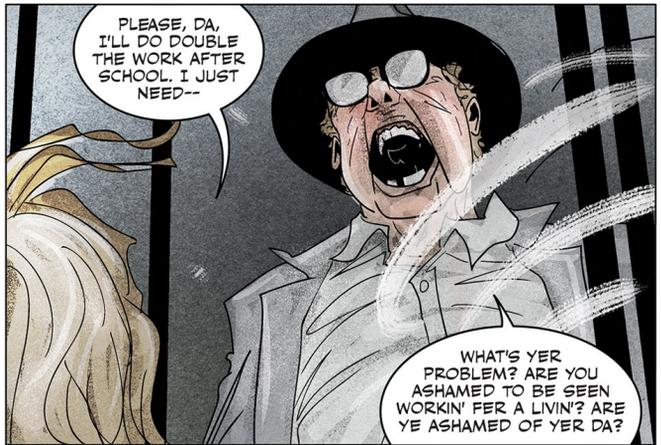
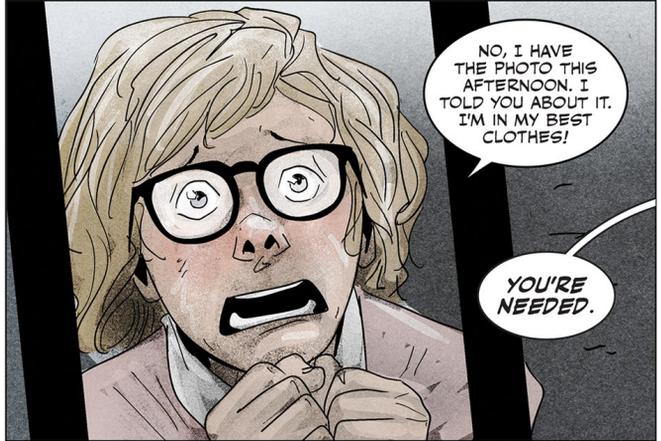
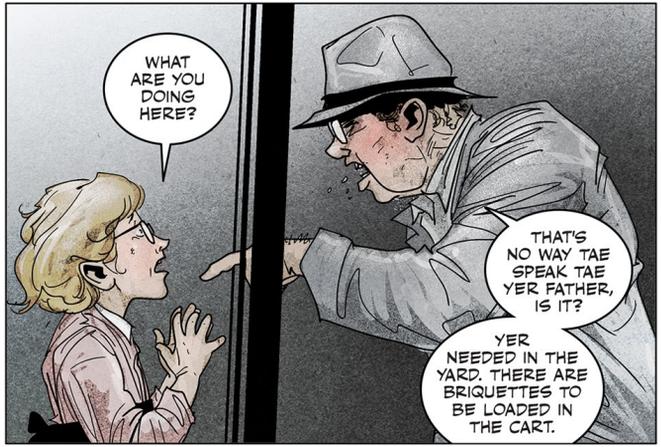
WHAT, DO
YOU THINK THOSE
WEANS OPENED UP
THEIR OWN THROATS?
SOMETHING'S OUT
THERE, CHRISSIE!

DOESNAE
MEAN IT'S A
VAMPIRE.

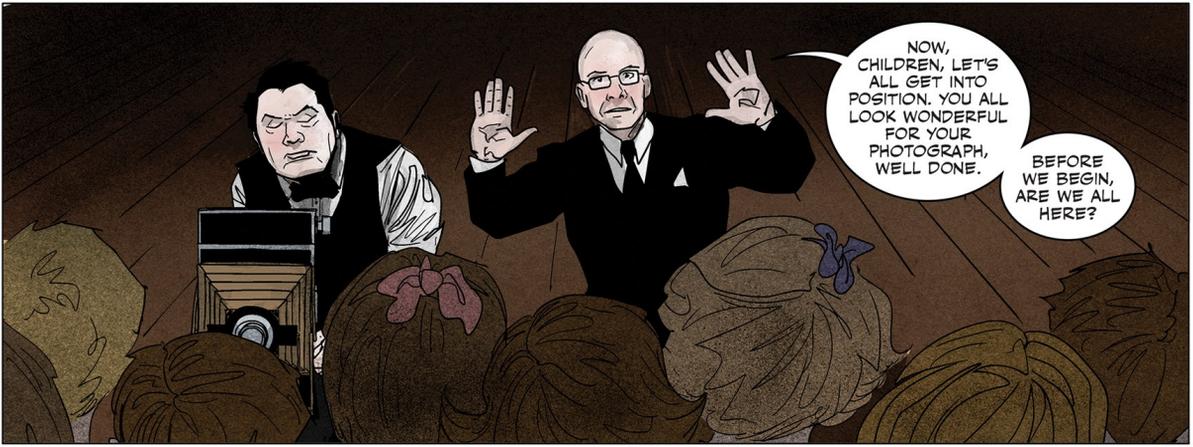
THERE
ARE ENOUGH
ROTTEN THINGS
ALREADY IN THE
WORLD WITHOUT
MAKING UP
MORE...

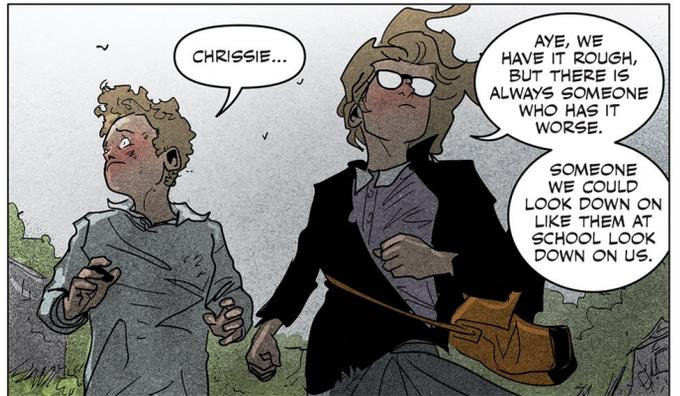
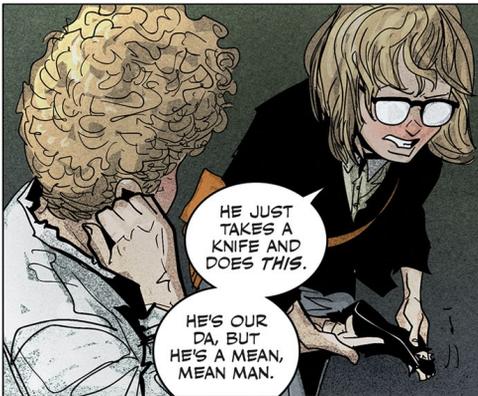


NO!









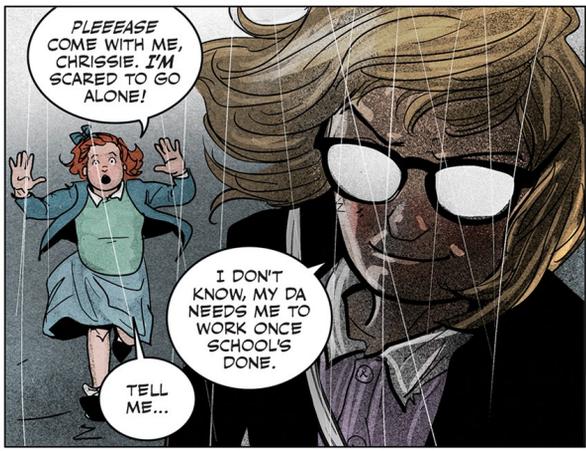


CHRISSIE!
WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN?

I'VE BEEN
WAITING TO TELL
YOU... EVERYONE'S
GOING TO THE
NECROPOLIS TONIGHT TO
HUNT FOR IRON-TOOTH
JACK! YOU HAVE TO
COME WITH ME!

AH COME
ON, YOU'RE NOT
STILL BANGING
ON ABOUT THIS,
ARE YOU?

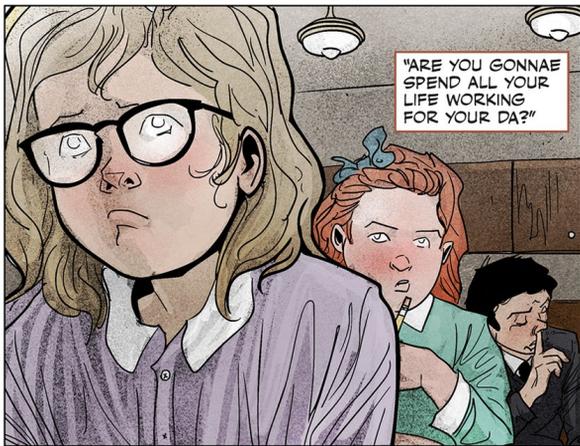
WHAT, YOU'RE
NOT SCARED THAT
THE GORBALS VAMPIRE
VAANTS TO SUCK YOUR
BLOOD, ARE YOU?



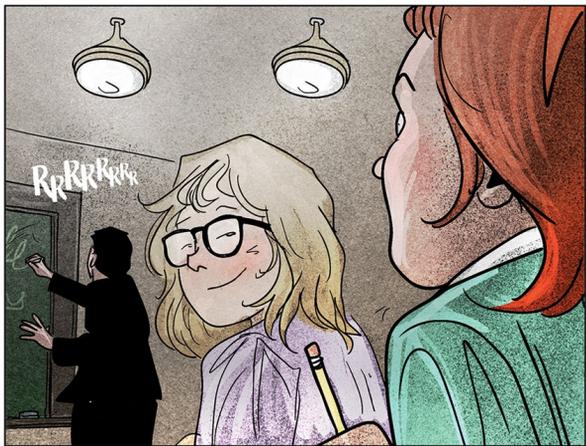
PLEEEASE
COME WITH ME,
CHRISSIE. I'M
SCARED TO GO
ALONE!

I DON'T
KNOW, MY DA
NEEDS ME TO
WORK ONCE
SCHOOL'S
DONE.

TELL
ME...



"ARE YOU GONNAE
SPEND ALL YOUR
LIFE WORKING
FOR YOUR DA?"



Rrrrrrrrr

THE SOUTHERN NECROPOLIS.

SO MANY KIDS FROM ALL OVER! NO WAY THERE'S A VAMPIRE IN HERE, OR THEY'D ALREADY HAVE FOUND IT.

WELL, I BROUGHT US WEAPONS, JUST IN CASE.



THIS PLACE IS SPOOKY. I'LL TELL YOU, IF THERE WAS SUCH THING AS VAMPIRES, THIS IS WHERE THEY'D LIVE.



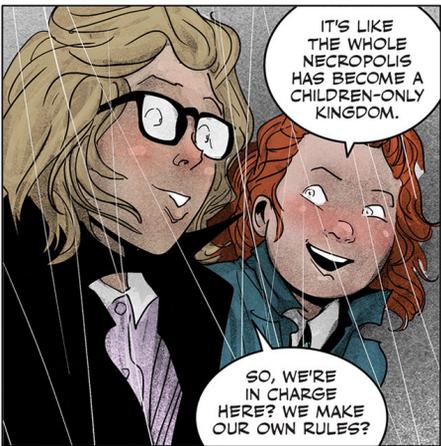
"EVERYONE WANTS TO BE THE FIRST TO FIND IRON-TOOTH JACK. I HEARD GANGS HAVE ALREADY CLAIMED PARTS OF THE NECROPOLIS AS THEIR TURF."

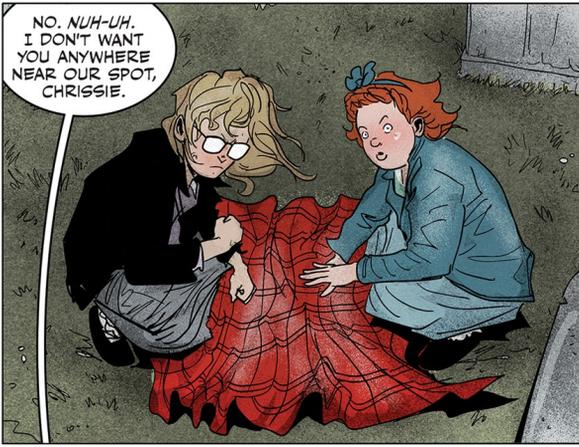
"AND NONE OF THEM ARE LETTING ANY GROWN-UPS IN ANYWHERE."



IT'S LIKE THE WHOLE NECROPOLIS HAS BECOME A CHILDREN-ONLY KINGDOM.

SO, WE'RE IN CHARGE HERE? WE MAKE OUR OWN RULES?







THIS ISN'T FUN, CHRISSIE. I'M COLD AND SCARED. HOW CAN ANYONE SLEEP OUT HERE?

IT'S NOT SO BAD, ANNE. I LIKE SLEEPING OUTSIDE.



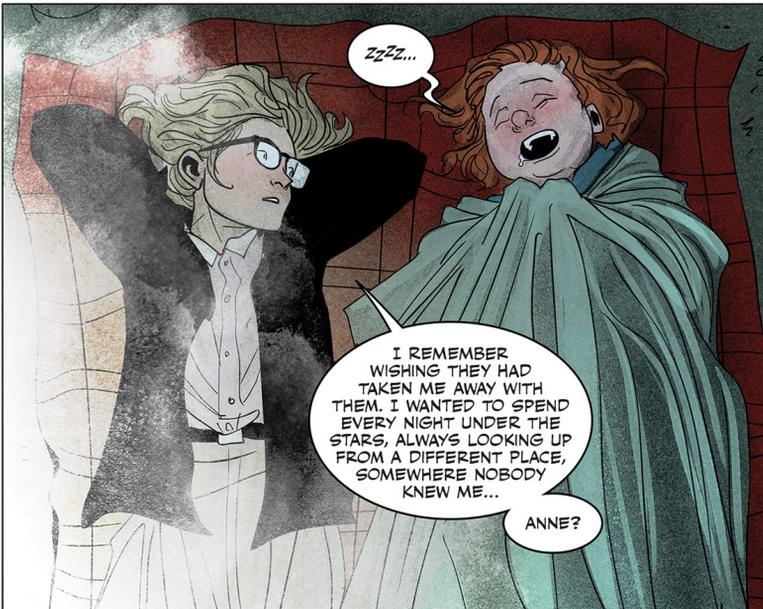
I MIND WHEN DOUGLAS AND I WENT TO THE FAIR. DA WAS SUPPOSED TO COME GET US AFTER, BUT NEVER BOTHERED. WE WERE STUCK IN A FIELD, SCARED AND ALONE.

THE TRAVELLERS THERE FOUND US, TOOK US IN.



THEY GAVE US EACH A BIG POTATO ON A STICK TO HOLD OVER THE FIRE. I WAS SO HAPPY.

WHEN DA FINALLY APPEARED, HE CHASED THEM OFF FOR TRYING TO SNATCH US AWAY. BUT THEY WERE JUST LOOKING AFTER US.



Zzzz...

I REMEMBER WISHING THEY HAD TAKEN ME AWAY WITH THEM. I WANTED TO SPEND EVERY NIGHT UNDER THE STARS, ALWAYS LOOKING UP FROM A DIFFERENT PLACE, SOMEWHERE NOBODY KNEW ME...

ANNE?

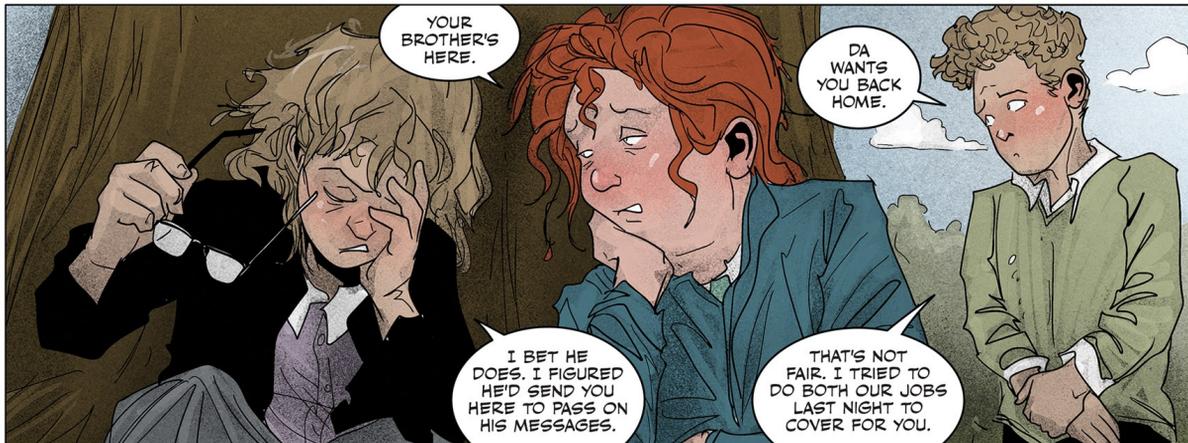




YOU'RE NEEDED.



CHRISSIE!

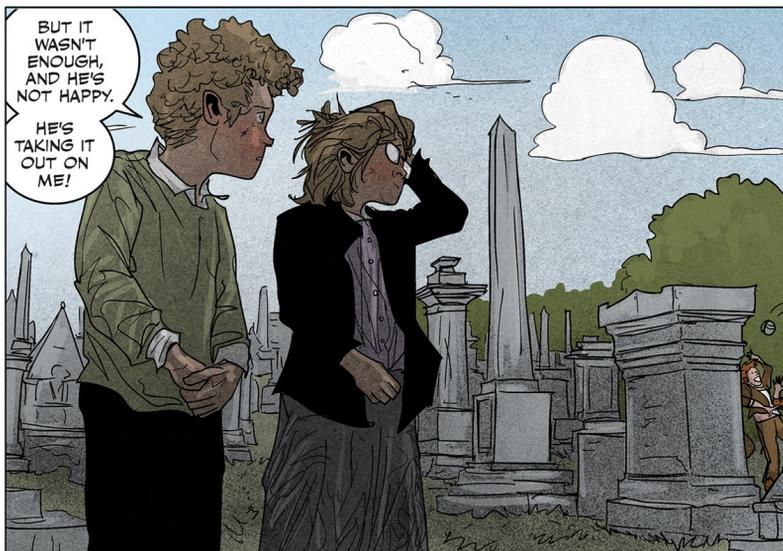


YOUR BROTHER'S HERE.

DA WANTS YOU BACK HOME.

I BET HE DOES. I FIGURED HE'D SEND YOU HERE TO PASS ON HIS MESSAGES.

THAT'S NOT FAIR. I TRIED TO DO BOTH OUR JOBS LAST NIGHT TO COVER FOR YOU.



BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH, AND HE'S NOT HAPPY.

HE'S TAKING IT OUT ON ME!



CAN'T YOU JUST COME HOME? YOU SAID YOU DON'T EVEN BELIEVE IN VAMPIRES.



I DON'T! THAT'S NOT EVEN THE POINT. THIS IS SOMETHING THAT'S MINE, THAT I'M DOING FOR ME.

SO, YOU CAN EITHER BE BRAVE AND STAY WITH US, OR YOU'LL HAVE TO JUST MANAGE ON YOUR OWN.



AND YOU CAN LET DA KNOW THAT IF HE WANTS ME BACK, HE CAN COME GET ME HIMSELF.

IF THEY'LL LET HIM THROUGH THE GATES, THAT IS!





STOP!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?



I... I
LIVE
HERE.



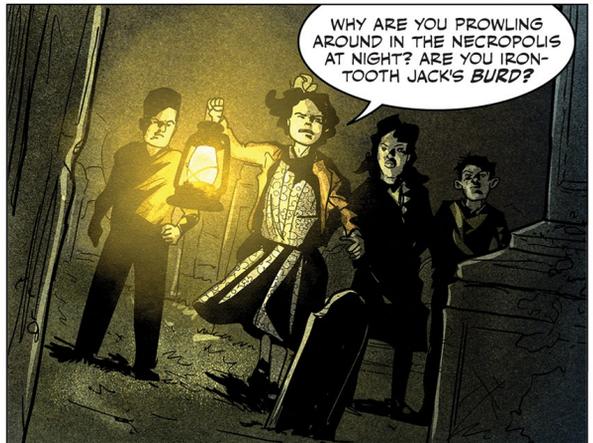
I LIKE BRINGIN'
MA BABIES HERE
FOR A RUN ABOUT,
NAEBODY
BOTHERS US.

BUT WITH ALL
YOU WEANS RUNNIN'
WILD IN HERE, WE'VE
BEEN STUCK OOT IN
THE STREET. NO'
SAFE FOR THEM
OOT THERE.



JUST LET ME
GET THE BAG I'VE
GOT STASHED HERE
AND I'LL BE
AWAY--

O!



WHY ARE YOU PROWLING
AROUND IN THE NECROPOLIS
AT NIGHT? ARE YOU IRON-
TOOTH JACK'S BURD?



SHE MUST BE A
WITCH! LOOK AT
THE CATS!

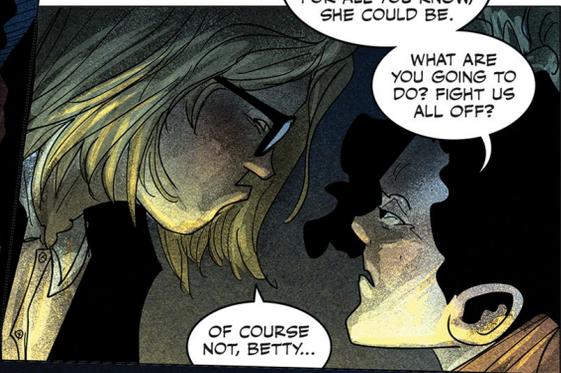
LEAVE THEM
ALONE! NONE O'
YOU SHOULD BE
OUT HERE, IT
ISNAE RIGHT!

GRAB HER!
KEEP HER HERE
'TIL SUNRISE!

OH! WITCH! WITCH! WITCH! WITCH!



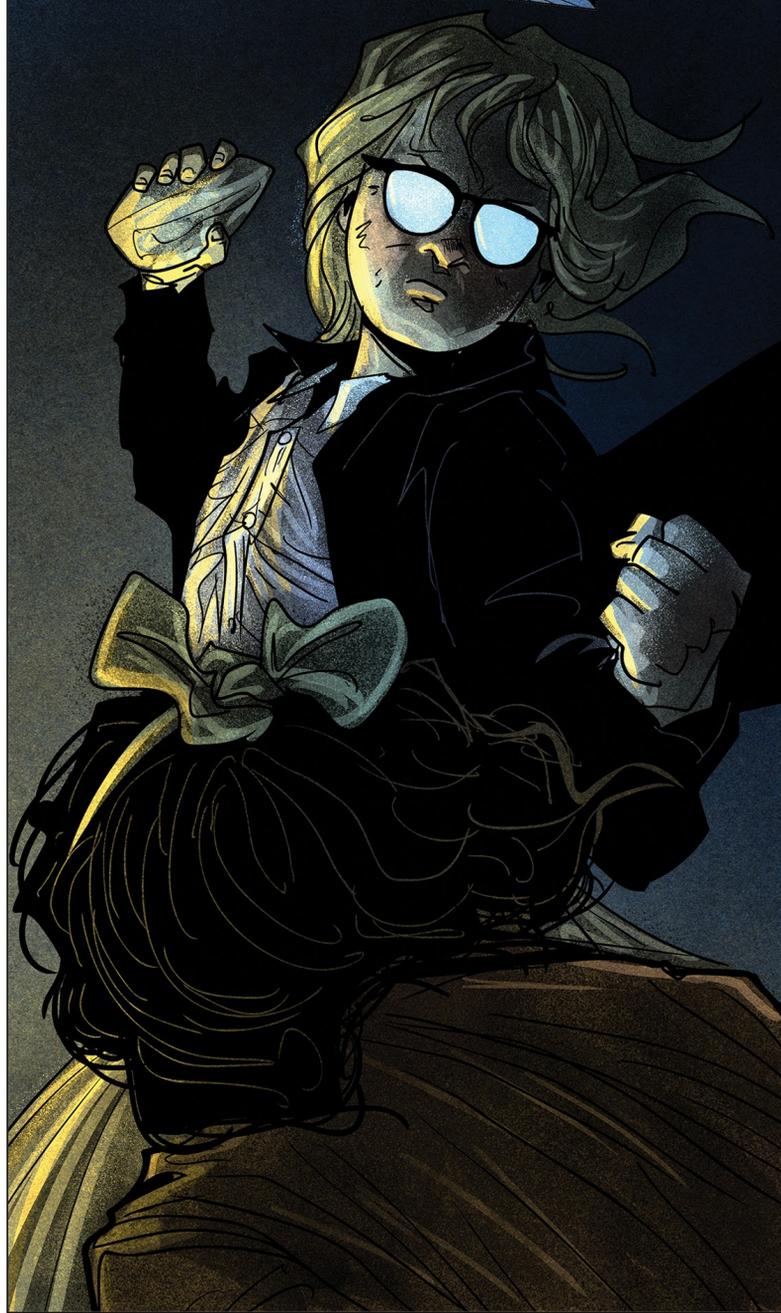
GET BACK FROM HER.



HOW? IS SHE YOUR MAW OR SOMETHING? I MEAN, FOR ALL YOU KNOW, SHE COULD BE.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? FIGHT US ALL OFF?

OF COURSE NOT, BETTY...



BUT I RECKON I'LL HAVE TIME TO HIT YOU SQUARE BETWEEN THE EYES. A ROCK ISN'T MUCH GOOD ON A VAMPIRE, BUT IT SHOULD DO FOR YOU.

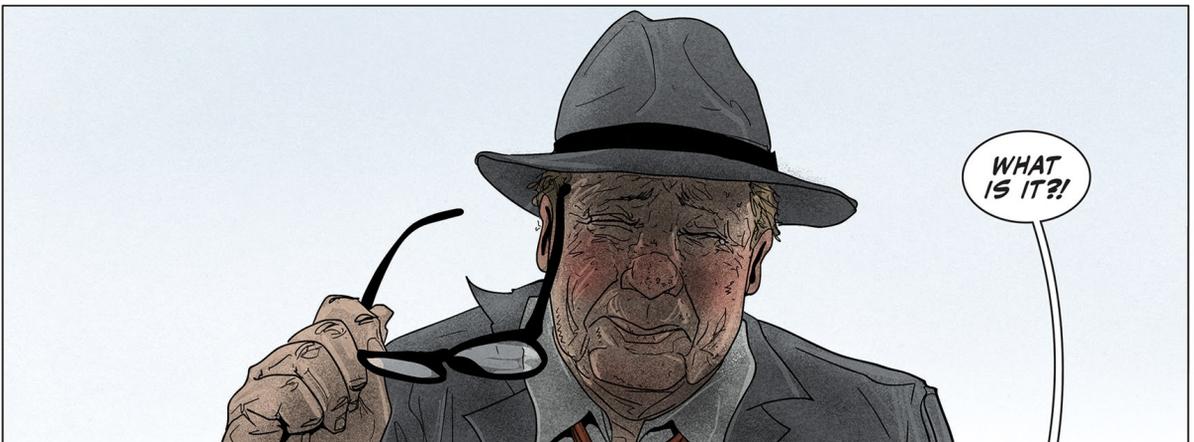
YOU MIGHT HAVE BETTER CLOTHES AND NICER HAIR THAN ME, BUT YOU CANNAE HIDE A FUCKED NOSE.



WELL? WHAT'LL IT BE?



COME ON. IT STINKS HERE.





IRON-TOOTH JACK'S LATEST VICTIM HAD BEEN FOUND THAT MORNING, AND NOT IN THE SOUTHERN NECROPOLIS.

THEY DIDN'T KNOW HOW DOUGLAS HAD ENDED UP IN THE GORBALS FROM SINKHILL. NOBODY MUCH CARED TO ASK.

BECAUSE NOW THEY HAD THEIR IRON-TOOTH JACK.



IT WAS BIG DUNNIE WALKER, A LOCAL LAD WITH MENTAL PROBLEMS.

POLICE FOUND HIM THERE, NO FANGS, BUT WITH A KNIFE IN HIS POCKET.

AND SO ENDED THE GREAT HUNT FOR THE GORBALS VAMPIRE.

THOSE KIDS HAD BEEN SCARED, BUT THRILLED. WE MADE OURSELVES BELIEVE IN THIS MONSTER BECAUSE IT WAS SOMETHING UNEXPLAINED, SOMETHING MAGICAL...



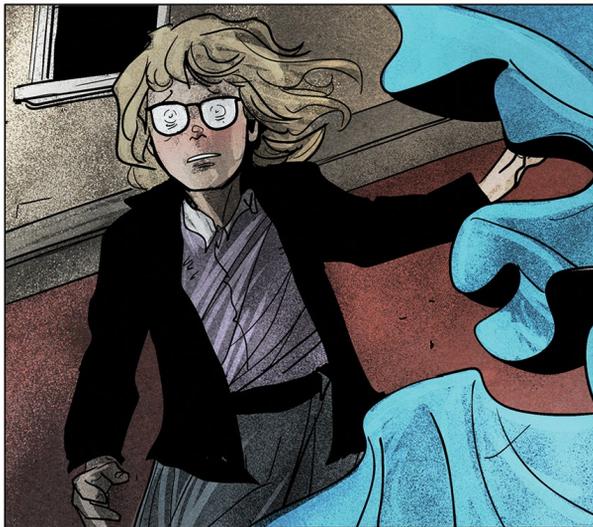
BUT THERE'S NO MAGIC IN REAL HORROR.

HE LOOKED UP TO YOU, CHRISSE. HE WAS TRYING HIS BEST TO DO EVERYTHING YOU'D HAVE DONE, THE WAY YOU'D HAVE DONE IT.

HE WAS A GOOD BOY.

YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD HIM THAT WHEN HE WAS ALIVE, DA. HE WAS TERRIFIED OF YOU. WE BOTH WERE.

BUT YOU DON'T SCARE ME ANYMORE.

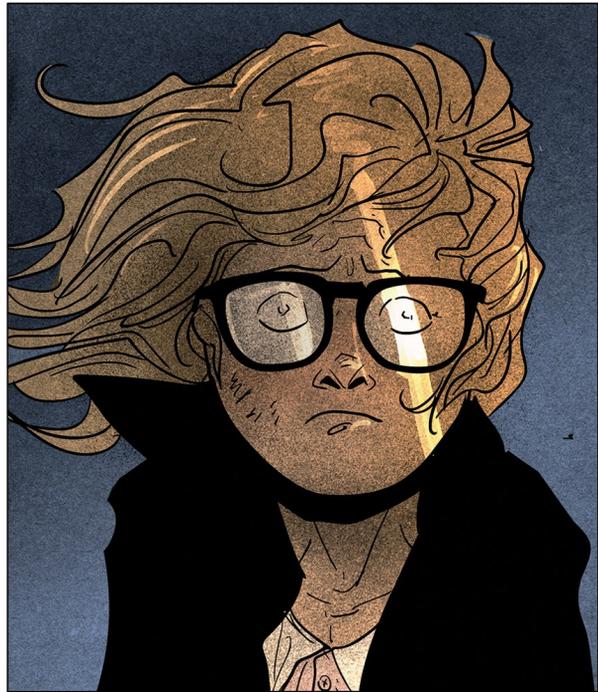




FIND THE DOOR... FIND THE DOOR... FIND THE DOOR...



WHY WON'T YOU SHOW ME THE BLACK DOOR?



I'VE GIVEN YOU THE PUREST BLOOD, DRAINED IN TERROR.



HOW MUCH MORE DO YOU NEED?
HOW MUCH MORE MUST I GIVE?





NOWHERE LEFT TO RUN. IT WILL BE OVER SOON.



BUT TAKE HEART, LITTLE ONE...



YOU DO NOT WANT TO BE HERE FOR WHAT COMES NEXT.



THE GORBALS VAMPIRE HAD BEEN REAL ALL ALONG, AND I'D KILLED HIM.

I KNEW I COULD NEVER TELL ANYONE. WHO WOULD BELIEVE SUCH AN INSANE STORY FROM A GRIEVING GIRL, ESPECIALLY WITH THE BODY GONE?



MONSTERS IN GLASGOW

One of the joys of releasing comics on the Kickstarter platform is that it gives us more freedom to experiment with format, and to do things we may not often get to do in the direct market. In the case of *Sink: Monsters*, we're getting to play with running a double-feature, two stories contained in a single volume. While they do both work as individual stories, I feel that they make for a richer experience taken together, each offering a puzzle piece of the same mystery, in two different eras of time.

The first story in our double-bill, *The Monkey's Baw*, is set in the present day. It reminds me a lot of *Graphite Green*, the fan-favourite story from Sink Volume 2, in that it takes a prominent Sinkhill denizen who has previously been featured on the fringes of other people's stories, and thrusts them into the limelight as central protagonist. With that story, the protagonist in question was Mr. Dig. Here, it's Si McKirdie, the enigmatic crime boss who stands at the top of Glasgow's underworld hierarchy. But even bosses have bosses, and Si's boss – Lord Augustus Glory Wetherford VI, or The Duke, for short – is one of the most repellent, loathsome characters I've ever had the twisted pleasure of writing. As we follow one hectic day in McKirdie's life, trying to appease The Duke on his visit from England, all while putting out various other domestic fires and keeping various enemies at bay, we'll hopefully offer more of an insight into what makes Si tick, as well as offering some glimpses of where the larger story of Sink might be headed.

And then there's *The Gorbals Vampire*, set in 1954. Chrissie Woods, star of our last *Sink* tale, *Cutthroat*, is once again our protagonist. But here, she's a child, struggling with poverty and a cruel father. And here, we finally get to see the full story of her encounter with Iron-Tooth Jack, the Gorbals Vampire, the incident which has shaped her whole life, right up to the present day when we met her as an old woman. I think this is one of the best comic scripts I've ever written, certainly one of the ones that means the most to me, personally. That's because I feel the story itself is dramatic, frightening and emotional. But it's also because of the history behind it.

For about as long as I've wanted to be a writer, since I was a kid, my Gran has said that her dream was for me to write a book about her life and about her childhood. She'd frequently tell me stories about growing up in post-war Glasgow and the hardships she experienced, stories that could certainly make for a great book. But between there being certain elements she was reticent to share, and me making the switch from prose to writing comics, it looked increasingly like it would never happen. This story, albeit one filtered through some vampiric genre trappings, is likely about the closest I'm ever going to get to making my Gran's dream a reality. I've yearned to tell this story for years, and ideas for doing so actually precede Sink! And now here we are, finally at the point where I feel ready to do this story justice, and it feels like the most important comic I've made in my career. My Gran is now 89 years old. Being able to put this comic in her hands is one of my biggest writing bucket list goals. And with your help, we can make it happen.

For bonus content, we're serving up two more awesome one-pagers, including *Hairy Hauns*, by Alan Gardner and Iain Laurie, and *Wah-Wah*, by Tom Moore and Paul Tonner. We've also included a cover gallery and an essay on the Adam Sandler movie that inspired *The Monkey's Baw*. Enjoy!

Your Pal,

John Lees
Glasgow, Scotland
April 2024



HURRY UP, AGGIE! IF YE SIT THERE TOO LANG, HAIRY HAUNS'LL COME UP AN' TURN YER BUM INSIDE OOT!

EH?!

HUV YE NEVER HEARD O' HAIRY HAUNS?



A godless fiend that never sleeps, roon the u-bend is where it creeps, hairy hauns crawls up the chute, fae turn yer bumcheeks inside oot!

A horrid sight, that curs-ed wight, aw matted hair and dods o' shite. It'll get ye next if yer too slow, so better think twice before...



STORY BY ALAN GARDNER
ART BY IAIN LAURIE
LETTERS BY SHAWN LEE



...ye...



...go.

HAHA
HAHA

AND DON'T GO OOTSIDE EITHER OR THE CLOWNS IN THE BLUE VAN'LL GET YE!

HAHAH--
HACK HACK.



DAFT WEAN'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING.

SINK!

WAH WAH

A SINK TALE

STORY BY TOM MOORE
ART BY PAUL TONNER
LETTERS BY SHAWN LEE

LIVE
MUSIC
VENUE

Egg-Head's
WAH-WAH
SHED

'COS THEY'RE
TAKIN' THE
PISH, THAT'S
WHY.

LIVE MUSIC
TONIGHT
**SAINTS
OF
SINKHILL**
W/ SUPPORT
EARLY SHOW

THAT LEAD
SINGER, MAX
MCGILL? HE'S
NOT EVEN FAE
SINKHILL!

CLATTY
STREAK OF PISH
WAS BORN IN
PRESTONPANS!

THEN HE'S
TRYING TO
MAKE HIMSELF
OOT TO BE A
SINKHILL LAD?
FUCKIN' OUTRAGE.

THAT AND
THEIR MUSIC
IS PURE SHITE.

EYES ON
THE STAGE,
WITNESS STEVE.
AND GET YOUR
CAMERA OOT.

RUNNING DOWN THE STREETS AS FAST AS YOU CAN!
WELCOME TO GLASGOW!
WELCOME TO GLASGOW!
BEING CHASED BY 2 LADS IN A BLUE VAN!

AH! IT NO ONE GONNA HELP YOU!
WELCOME TO GLASGOW!
WELCOME TO GLASGOW!
SHOULD'VE FUCKING STAYED IN ST ANDREWS!

RAZOR'S GONNA MAKE YOUR SMILE WIDER!
WELCOME TO GLASGOW!
WELCOME TO GLASGOW!
ON THE BLOOD-STAINED BENCHES OF THE CLAYMAYNIDE!

MISFITS

**SAINTS
OF
SINKHILL**

YOU.
WEE.
CUNT.

'COS HE MAY NO' HAVE
BEEN BORN THERE...

'Y'KNOW,
I WENT TAE
SCHOOL W/!
MAX MCGILL.

PROBABLY
SHOULD HAVE
TOLD YOUR
PAL.

...BUT THAT LAD'S FAE
SINKHILL AWRITE.

SINK





Four new SINK trading cards were added to the growing collection with the *SINK: Monsters* launch.



UNSUNK HILL HOUSE 



UNSUNK HILL HOUSE



ART BY ALEX CORMACK

Located on the outskirts of Sinkhill, Unsunk Hill House is the oldest building in the area, dating back to the origins of Sinkhill as it's currently known. In recent years, it has become known as the abode of Si McKirdie. As such, despite the scenic surroundings, most stay far away.

Its trophy room is full of dangerous artefacts

FIRST APPEARANCE: SINK #5



JENKINS 



JENKINS



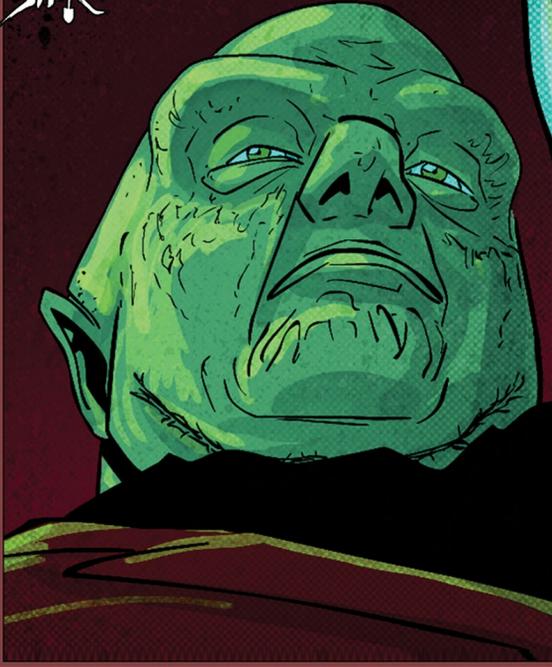
ART BY ALEX CORMACK

The Duke's right hand man, Jenkins is a loyal foot soldier through and through. However, he is not without ambition, and has an eye on his own advancement... even if that comes at the expense of Si McKirdie. Which is perhaps why he's so keen to prove that Si is failing in his current role.

WEAPON OF CHOICE: It's hidden in his suit

FIRST APPEARANCE: SINK #12

SINK



ENFORCER FRANK



ENFORCER FRANK

SINK



ART BY ALEX CORMACK

A longtime employee of Si McKirdie, Frank is a loyal Enforcer, meaning it is his job to protect Si and act as his muscle. He currently has the very important role of guarding Black Hole, Si's nightclub in Central Glasgow. Frank also has a cat, who he loves very much.

WEAPON OF CHOICE: His rock-hard head

FIRST APPEARANCE: SINK #5

SINK



BLACK HOLE



BLACK HOLE

SINK



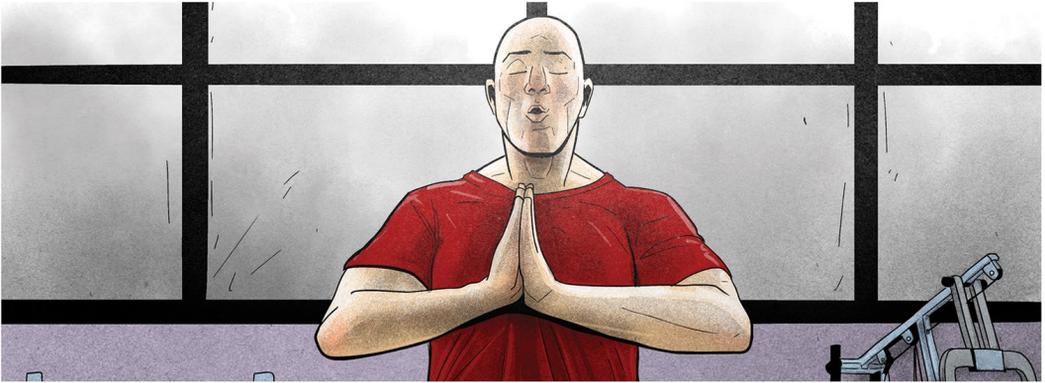
ART BY ALEX CORMACK

Si McKirdie's nightclub in Central Glasgow, and one of the rare significant locations in SINK to not actually be located within Sinkhill. As one of Si's legitimate fronts, he prefers to avoid any violence or illegal activities occurring here. Anyone who breaches those wishes will be made to suffer considerably.

WARNING: Loud music can cause ear damage

FIRST APPEARANCE: SINK #5

Uncut Gems and the Power Dynamics of Character and Plot



I've wanted to write a story focused on Si McKirdie, Sinkhill's enigmatic crime lord, for a while now. I'd pencilled it in as something I'd finally get around to in Vol. 3, though at the time, I didn't know what my angle in would be, what kind of story I wanted to tell. But I finally found my "in" when I saw *UNCUT GEMS*, the critically acclaimed film from the Safdie Brothers, in early 2020.

In *UNCUT GEMS*, Adam Sandler (in one of his finest roles) plays Howie Ratner, a dealer in New York's Diamond District who starts the film in dire straits and a hundred grand in debt, and somehow manages to find his situation grow steadily more desperate from there. He has acquired a hugely valuable stone from Africa - the uncut gem of the title - which could make his fortune and solve all his problems, or might just break him in the process.

Ratner is not an easy figure to like when we first meet him. He is abrasive, arrogant, dismissive of employees. He's cheating on his wife. And he's quite clearly letting lies run off his tongue like water as he robs Peter to pay Paul and deceives and cheats friends and foes alike. This last point is just his baseline for existing: the sheer amount of constant hustling and grifting and balancing stories and debts like spinning plates - constantly, ALL THE TIME - required just to keep going and not be obliterated by the whirling blades under his feet is enough to bring you out in hives just watching it, even before you factor in the violent debt collectors chasing him down. But though just as many of the hardships brought on Howie are down to his own terrible decisions as are down to jaw-dropping, cosmically seismic levels of "WHAT ARE THE ODDS!?" rotten luck, you still can't help but feel bad for him with just how thoroughly he's put through the wringer.

I was really keen to see if I could capture that sphincter-clenching effect of perpetual tension in comics form, and Si felt, in theory, like the ideal candidate. An idea quickly took shape for a "day in the life" type story where we follow the various fires someone in Si's position is constantly having to keep under control. The Duke has arrived and is displeased, there's an ambitious henchman looking to usurp him, a rival gang leader is acting up, a valuable artifact has gone missing, Emma isn't talking to him, Florence Kilcolm is looking for him, oh, and his bodyguard's cat's gone missing. What happens when all these spinning plates are thrown off-balance?

However, in execution, I hit a stumbling block. While his unending tenacity/self-delusion ultimately becomes endearing in a way where you can't help but root for him, Howie Ratner is, ultimately, a pathetic, powerless character. He's someone helplessly under the whims of people with more strength and agency. He's someone who's going to get splashed by every puddle, have every door slam on his face, step on every rake. He's a loser.

And that's not Si McKirdie. Even when put on the back-foot, as he is in this story, the only way to portray Si in a manner that was consistent with his appearances in *SINK* thus far demanded that he be prepared and in-control, that his plans have contingencies upon contingencies, and that he be a few steps ahead of just about everyone else in the story, the reader included. He's not a punchbag, he's the one doing the punching. He's a character who is feared.

Having this kind of character at the heart of the story fundamentally changes it, even if the plot is running along ostensibly similar tracks. I found this to be a struggle at first, as I just wasn't getting that constant, pressure-cooker, "OH NOOO!" anxiety I'd been shooting for. Si was just too competent and dangerous to fit that kind of story. But once I came to terms with letting that go, and accepting this *SINK* Tale was not going to be my *UNCUT GEMS*, its own personality began to more freely emerge. I found myself with a nice dynamic of dramatic irony to play with, where – thanks to our experience with previous stories – we know Si is dangerous, we know he's not to be messed with... and then the first half of the story is just people messing with him, over and over. And so, the tension comes from this delayed gratification of knowing that, at some point, Si is going to kick into gear, and a few people are going to sorely regret underestimating him.

So, the writing of this *SINK* Tale highlighted some of the fascinating power dynamics that exist between character and plot in a story. Laurie Strode as the lead in *HALLOWEEN* is a horror, but it's a very different story if John Wick is babysitting the kids. And this process was also valuable in helping me define Si McKirdie. Having him as this mysterious figure on the fringes of other people's stories is one thing, but having him as a protagonist here helped flesh him out in my head, and give me a firmer sense of who he is.





Mulvey

Iron-Tooth Jack sketch by Joe Mulvey



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

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@LongBoxPunk	Anton (ton-ton) Abela	Bruce West	Colton Dotson
22 Panels Po	Atticus Card	Carlos G Lechuga	Craig Hackl
A Napoleon	Audel Ocegüera	Carnaaki	D. Anderson
Aaron Moore	Bazingaboy	Cathal Bergin	Dale Schaefer
Abdulaziz Al-Kaboor	BEARDGASMATRON	Chad McHenry	Daniel Turnage
Adam J. Monetta	Ben Blume	Charles Lozier	Dann Lennard
Adam Lawson	Ben McArdle	Chewiebrain	Darth Wyllie
Adam Rawlings	Bennett Cirelli	Chris Brimmage	Dave Baxter
Adam Tomlin	Big Boy Bowler	Chris Call	Dave Filby
Adi G	Big Tim Stiles	Chris Collected	David Blockley
AJ Ampadu	Bobby Pellechia	Chris Crowson	David L. Froom Jr.
Alan Caldwell	Booking Stricks Again	Chris Mattison	Dead Fishie
Alberto Antón	Boris Vorobev	Chris Mooar	Dean L. Whateley
Alberto Valdes	Brad Burden	Chris s	Dee Sewell
Alex Young	Brad Goupil	Chris Spivak	Dennis Ferguson
Alfa	Brad Kohlman	Chris Truman	Derek Brown
Alfred Beechener-Taylor	Brandon Eaker	Christoph Aulbach	DeReZ
Alfred stl	Brandon Jean	Christopher J Banser	Destroyer of Worlds
Alien McCaughey	Brandon Miller	Christopher L. Co	Devon Allen
Andrew	Brent Jago	Christopher M. Pyne	Doc from TLDR Comic Book Club
Andrew Grote	Brian Bolvin	Christopher Meyer	DOlds
Andrew Hopkins	Brian Dawson	Christopher Ta	Domenic Spagna
Andy X Jenkins	Brian O'Pappy Booth	Cigar Gangster	Drew Adams
Angei Lapinsky	Brian Pisto	Claire Thomson	Ed Hogan
Angeline Burton		Clay Adams	Eddey Gallegos

Eddie Fitzpatrick	GMK	Jeffrey Kennedy	Josh Link
Elise "warriorjudge" Simon	Grant Champeau H. Nichelle Hollis	Jen Tran JennRich	Joshua Gruber Juha Fiilin
Emerson Kasak	Harley Jebens	Jens Bejer Pedersen	Karen & Barry Dodd
Emily Rousell	Hostage_Jimbro	Jeremy Gordon	Kaspar
Emma Parker Medcalf	Howard Blakeslee Hydrasylum Comics	Jerry Campbe JHMcKeen	Kate B Kayshurrr
Emmet and Jesse Golden-Marx	Imperius Rex	Jim and Rhonda Lancaster	Keebler Hammons
Eraklis Petmezas	Iosa mac Chrisdein	Jim Livingstone	Keith Woodson Ken Nagasako
Eric b	Jaime M Garmendia III	Jim Thompson	Kenneth Layne
Eric Linden	James DiCamillo	Joe Cook	Kevin Allen McConnell
Erik C. Jones	James Kenny	Joe Paquette	Kevin Joseph
Euan Murray	James Notarianni	John "AcesofDeath7" Mullens	Kevin Lawley Kurt Johansen
Everette Hartsoe	Jamin Carpenter	John Averette Jr	Kurt Stoskopf
Flipp Dogg	Jared Davis !	John Durham	Kyle Jackson
Folarin Akinmade	Jarek Ejsymont	John Edingfield II	Léandre Bégin
Fraser Sked	Jason	John Idlor	Lewelin Polanco
Fred Chaney	Jason B	John MacLeod	Lewis D. Thompson
G McDermott	Jason G. Lunsford	John Tipton	Liam Christopher Cairney
G. Wulfson	Jasper Bark	Jon Auerbach	lifeke
Gary Obe	Jeff Gilbert	Jon Stephenson	Lior Cohen
Gary Phillips	Jeff Hinshaw	Jonathan Jordan	Lorne Lonie
Geoff Weber	Jeff Howell	Jonathon Hall	Lost'n Comics
George Biggs	Jeff Lewis	Joseph DeSteffano	
George O'Connor			
Gerald P. McDaniel			
GMar			

Luis Tenorio Chacon	Michael b jones	Nie	Robstar
Mad Respect	Michael L Shavers	Nik	Roger Stone
MannyK	Michael Simms	Nikoli Pupzki	Ron Brooks
Manu N	Michael Tricarico	Noah Gardner	Ronin1677
Marcelo Bertolino	Michael Trieb	Oneshi Press	Ross 'Spoons' McNeil
Marcus Vitchell	Michel Frederic	Patrick Green	RottenDog
Mark Bertolini	Mike Boniface	Patrick Hess	Ruiz Moreno
Mark Biv	Mike Clarke / Pop Culture Podium blog	Patrick M Byrne	Ryan C
Mark J Wilson	Mike Claytor	Patti Beghtol	Ryan Grudecki
Mark S Neira	Mike Hassett	Paul D.	Ryan Krov
Mark Scott	Mike Lee	Paul Gile	Sadie Cocteau
Martin Cameron	Mike Madryga	Paul Hyland	Samuel Mogard
Martin Dowse	Mike Meyers	Paul Westover	Samuel Snyder
Marvel Bell	Mike Nielsen	Phil Butehorn	Sarah Carey
Mary G. Puppo	Mike shov	Philhouse	Sarah Swanson
Masternine	Mike Wojnar	Philip James Harker	Sascha Doerp
Matt Fulci	Mitch Rockidge	PJ Smalls	Scott Kane
Matt Harsha	Mitchell Hostiadi	Pyndan Wülffe	Scott McClellan
Matt Langlais	Nathan L Corey-Garcia	Rae Hancock	Sean Dillon
Matthew Dawson	Nathan Sanders	Raymond Agui	Sean Wood
Matthew Steven Adelman	Nicholas A. Senffner	Rev. M.R.Amy	Seth Jacob
Matthias	Nicholaus Chatelain	Rhia Docherty	Shaheem XO
Maylay Mel	Nick from TLDR Comic Book Club	Richard P Clark	Shane Bush
Megan Matta	Nick Romeo	Richard Parker	Shane Graves
Melissa Hannon		Robert A. Multari	Sharon Muir
Melvin Emerson		Robert Hr	Shaun Rucker
		Robert Klassen	Sidney Sherman

Simon Burch

Space Chimp
Comics

Stephanie Carey

Stephen Heger

Steve Bulla

Steve Frank

Steve Galloway

Steve Nestingen-
Palm

Steve Pattee

Steven Hudkins

Steven pirie-
shepherd

Steven
Saunderson

Stevie reyes
bermea

Stewart & Kari
Barnes

Tara Woolfolk

Tau AF

Terry Reams

TheDarkOmega

Thomas Downes

Thomas Joseph
Helget

Thomas Monk

Tim Larsen

Timothy M.
Stepanski

TJ Vallance

Tobey Zehr

Todd Reed

Tom Moore

Tommy Wiegraffe

Traise Rawlings

Travis Gibb

Trent Sessoms

Trevor Peterson

TripleG Comics

Troy Hutchison

Two Worlds
Podcast

Tymothy Peter
Diaz

VictorDude787

Viktorija

Wallace Allensky

WerewolfMason
(AKA Mason
Brown)

Will Allred

Will Lewis

Will Wilbur

William

William Ducos Jr.

Winston Kou

Wolven Press

Xivy azure

Ya Boi Myrtle

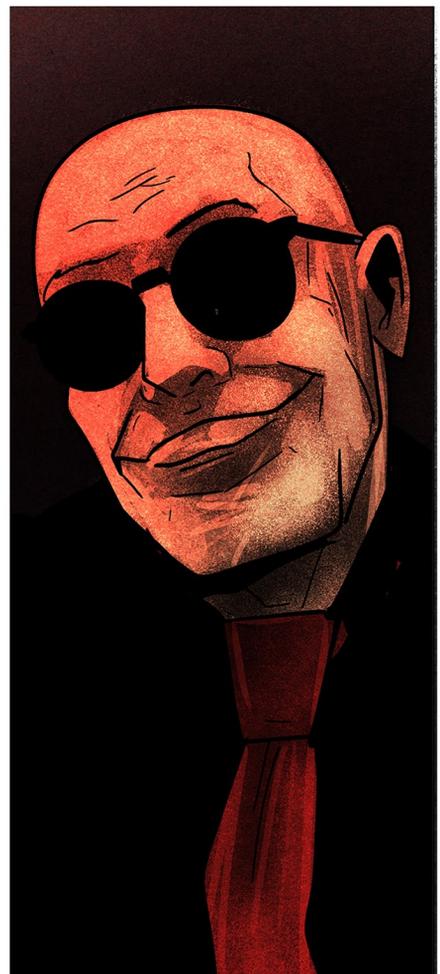
Yuri & Yago & Ruki
& Bernd

Zach Dykes

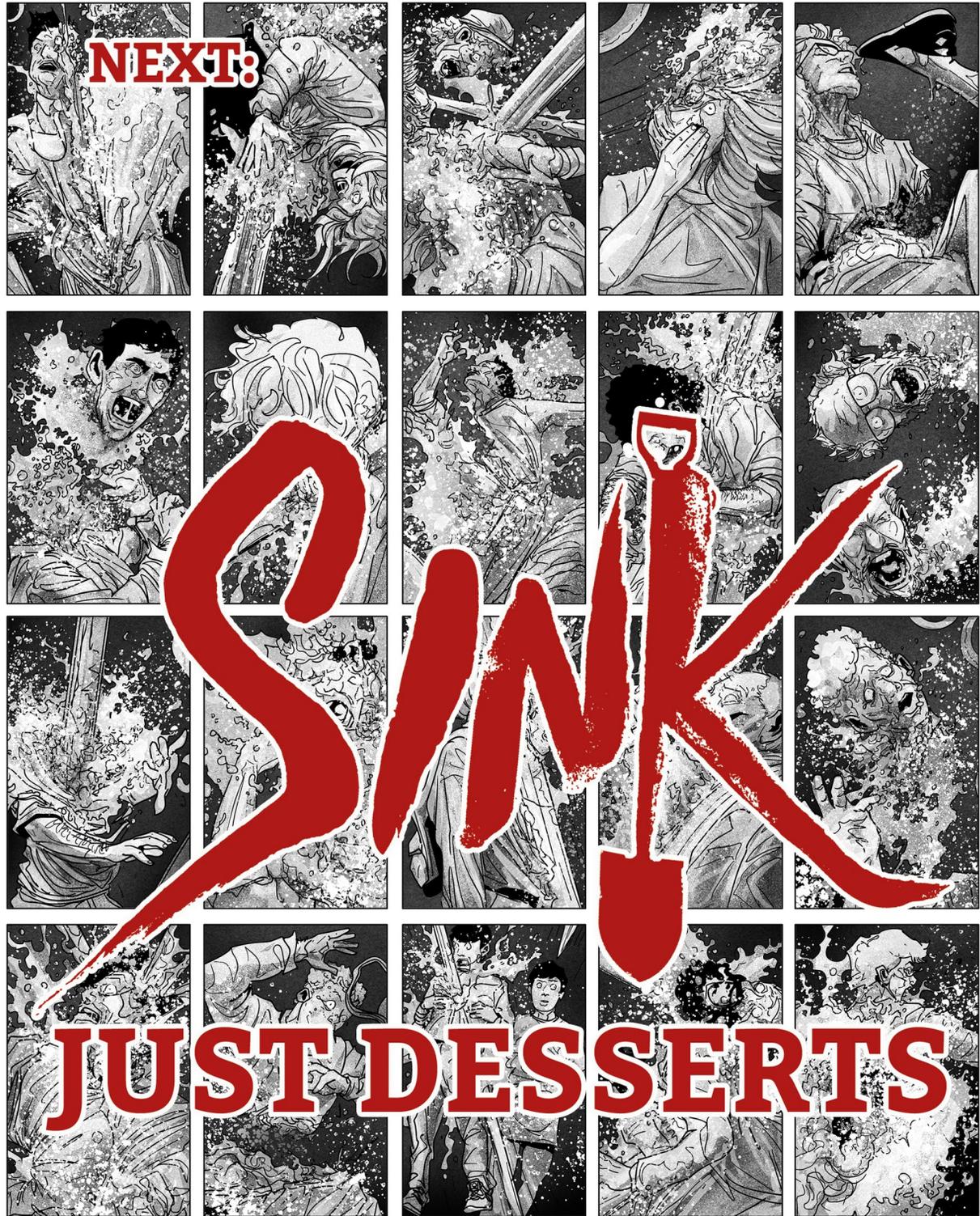
Zack Q.

Zina Carnouche

THANK YOU!



NEXT:



SINK

JUST DESERTS



Monsters

A Sink double-feature, encompassing two eras of Sinkhill, Glasgow's most notorious neighbourhood!

First, in the present day, crime boss Si McKirdie must navigate an array of potentially explosive headaches and mishaps, all under the watchful eye of a ghoulish superior looking for an excuse to permanently retire him.

Then, 70 years in the past, young Chrissie Woods goes hunting for the Gorbals Vampire, and finds herself in a nightmare.

Two standalone tales with a surprising connection, and one clear message: whatever the era, past or present, in Sinkhill..

...MONSTERS ARE REAL.

COLLECTS:

SINK #12: The Monkey's Baw
SINK #13: The Gorbals Vampire



Sink.ComixTribe.com

