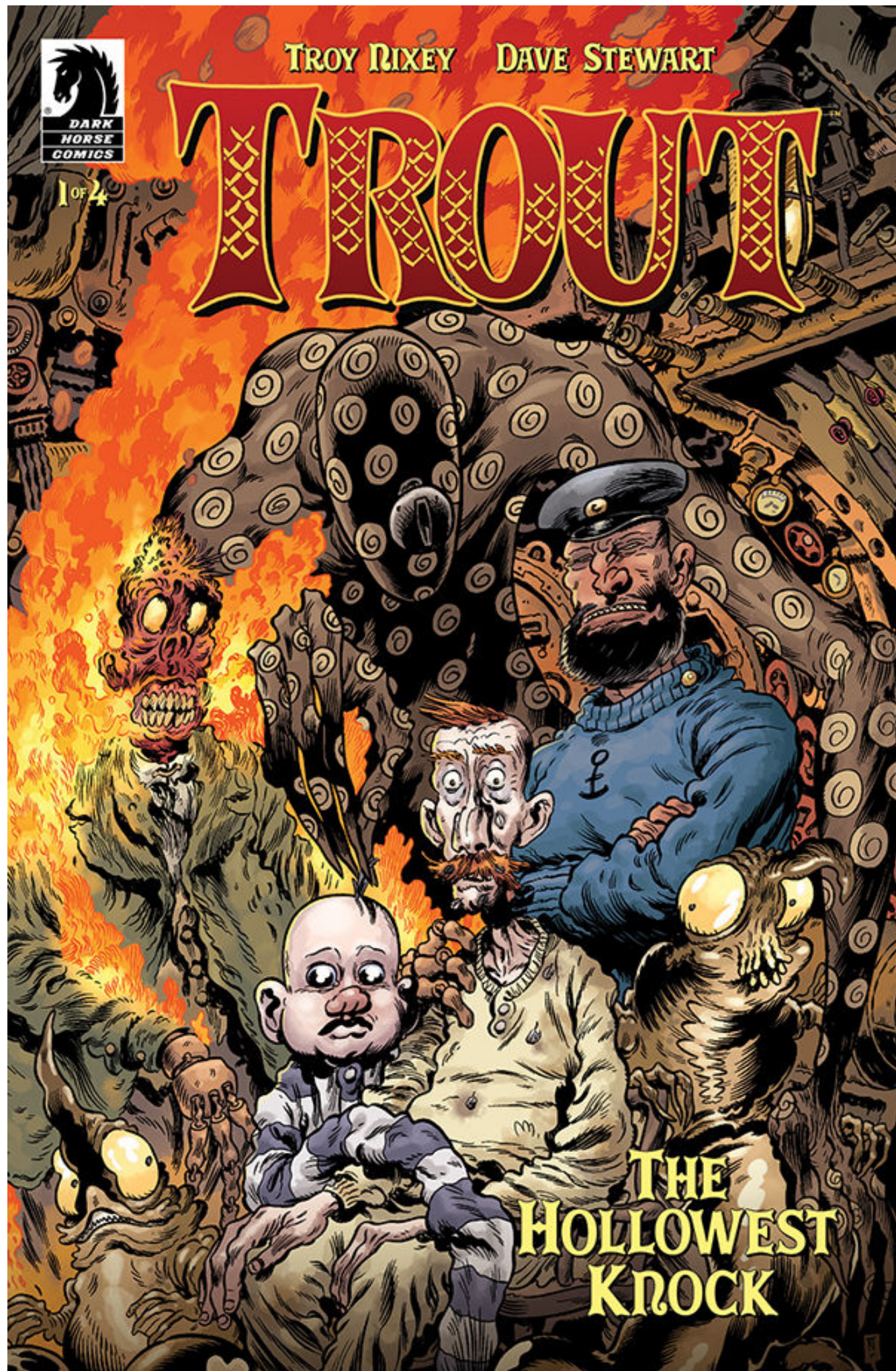




1 of 4

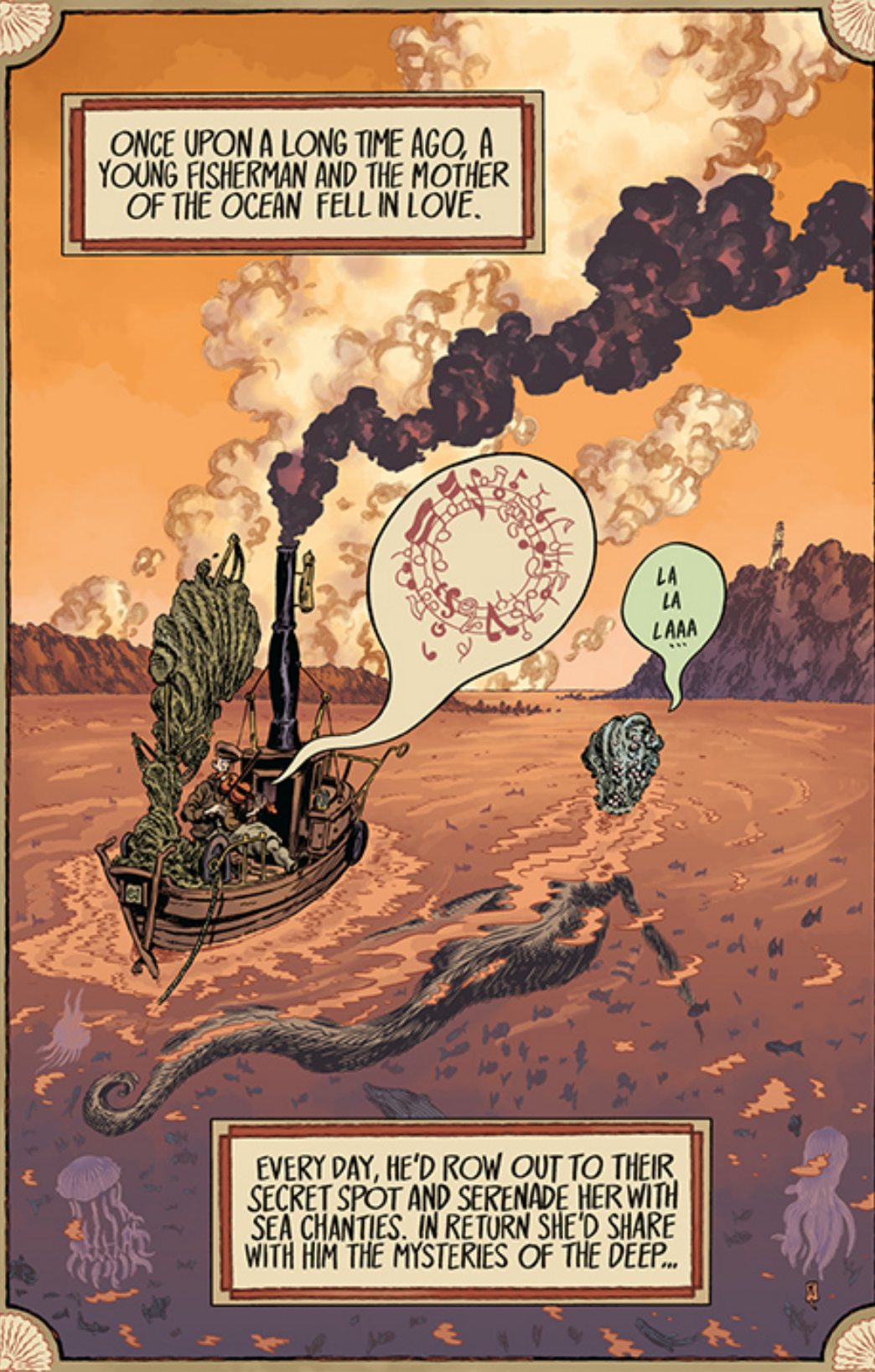
TROY NIXEY DAVE STEWART

TROUT



THE
HOLLOWEST
KNOCK

ONCE UPON A LONG TIME AGO, A
YOUNG FISHERMAN AND THE MOTHER
OF THE OCEAN FELL IN LOVE.



EVERY DAY, HE'D ROW OUT TO THEIR
SECRET SPOT AND SERENADE HER WITH
SEA CHANTIES. IN RETURN SHE'D SHARE
WITH HIM THE MYSTERIES OF THE DEEP...

CHAPTER ONE

LURKS, THE CREEP

...BUT ALAS, NOT
EVERY STORY ENDS
HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

HEEENNNHH
...

I CAN'T
DECIDE
WHAT'S
WORSE...

HEEENH...

YOUR IGNORANCE
OR YOUR ARROGANCE,
MISTER LINT...

YOU
VOUGHED FOR
A MONSTER...
HEEENH...

HE ARRIVED WITH
EVIL INTENTIONS
AND YOU CONVINCED
US TO ALLOW HIM
TO STAY...HEEENH...

*YOU ARE AS GUILTY
AS HE OF THE KILLING
OF THE CHILDREN OF
LOWER UPTON!!
HHHEEENNNHHH!!!!

*CREATOR'S NOTE: DETAILED IN THE
INSIDIOUS ERASERMUS, FOUND IN
THE TROUT; BITS & BOBS COLLECTION.

HHHEEENNNHHH!

THEY'RE
NOT
DEAD...

...THEY'RE...
THEY'RE... JUST
NOT QUITE
ALIVE.

MURDERER!

YOU TELL
HIM, MISTER
PICKLEBRINE!





