

CLICK!

GRAVESEND, 1977.

WELL, IF YOU'RE GONNA DO THIS, JUST PULL THE BLOODY TRIGGER AND GET IT OVER WITH...

...BECAUSE BY THE TIME YOU'VE BLOWN OUR BRAINS OUT, FILLED IN A SHALLOW GRAVE, AND STOPPED FOR A NICE CUP OF TEA, YOU'LL BE STUCK IN RUSH HOUR ON THE DARTFORD BYPASS...

...AND GOD KNOWS HOW MANY KNEECAPPINGS YOU BOYS HAVE WAITING FOR YOU BACK IN LONDON.



WOT?

AVA, YOU'RE GONNA GET US...

...KILLED.

YOU AIN'T BLOODY CHANGED A BIT, HAVE YOU, AVA?

AND NEITHER HAVE YOU, MR. CROKER.

'CAUSE IF YOU REALLY WERE GONNA TOP US...

...IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A QUICKIE IN THE CELLAR WITH A BATHTUB OF LYE AND A HALF CRATE OF BEER FOR THE POOR WANKER STUCK DUMPING A SACK OF HEADS IN THE RIVER.

ALL RIGHT, BOYS. STAND DOWN.

THE LIVING AIN'T EASY, LIVIN' AIN'T CLEAN!

CLACK!





WE SHOULD FILL 'DEM 'OLES IN. MY COUSIN STAN WAS NEVER THE SAME AFTER HE FELL IN THAT 'OLE.

MOST PEOPLE THINK YOUR COUSIN STAN WAS NEVER RIGHT BEFORE HE FELL IN THAT 'OLE.

ALL THIS, YOU KNOW IT'S GOTTA STOP.



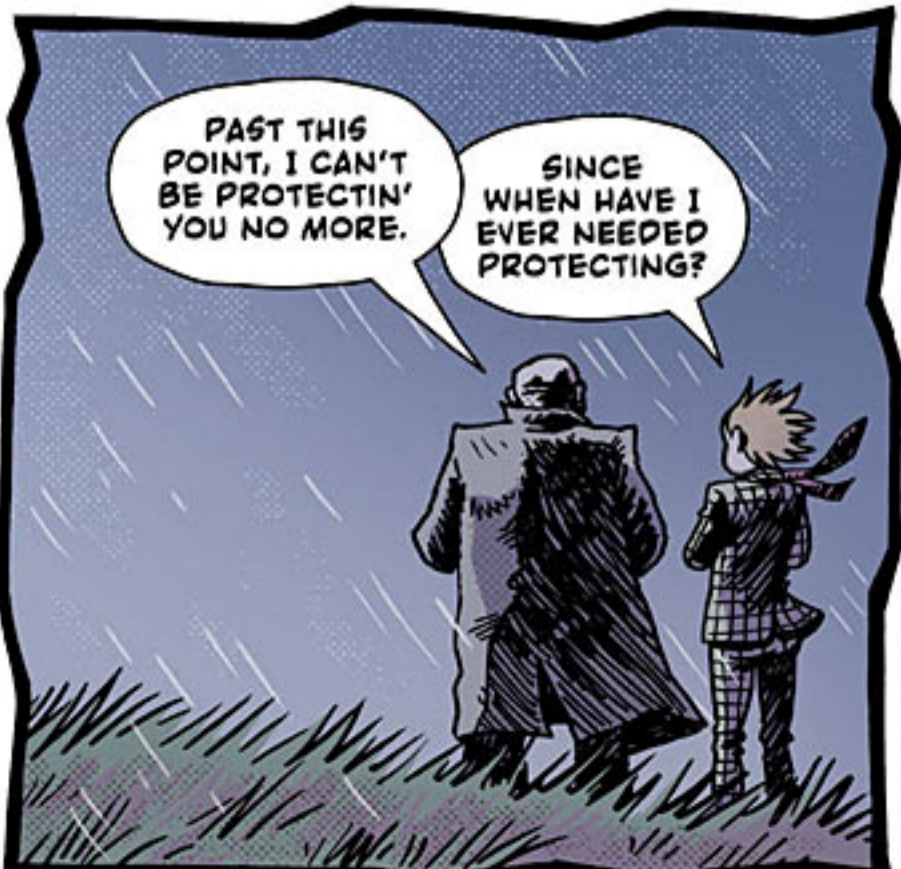
SORRY, CROKER, BUT I HAVEN'T THE FOGGIEST WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

DON'T COME LIKE THAT, AVA, YOU KNOW BLOODY WELL WHAT I'M TALKIN' 'BOUT.



'CAUSE YOU KNOW NO MATTER WHAT, WHEN ALL'S DONE AND DUSTED, YOU CAN'T CHANGE WHAT 'APPENED TO YOUR CHARLIE.

I KNOW.



PAST THIS POINT, I CAN'T BE PROTECTIN' YOU NO MORE.

SINCE WHEN HAVE I EVER NEEDED PROTECTING?



WOT DO YA THINK THEY'RE TALKIN' 'BOUT, JOEY?

DON'T KNOW, BILLY...



...BUT I DON'T BLOODY LIKE IT.

DON'T KID YERSELF. WE ALL NEED PROTECTING SOMETIMES.





OKAY, MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT SHE DIDN'T TELL US ALL OF IT, DID SHE?

AVA HAD HER OWN REASONS, HER OWN SCORE TO SETTLE, SHE JUST NEEDED US MUGS TO MAKE IT HAPPEN.

MAYBE, MAYBE NOT. BUT WE'LL NEVER KNOW FOR SURE... BECAUSE SHE'S DEAD.



BUT WHAT DID YOU GET OUT OF IT, JOEY?

DID YOU FIND THAT "THING"?

THAT CERTAIN JE NE SAIS PAS YOU WERE LOOKING FOR?



BECAUSE BE HONEST. WHERE THE [REDACTED] WOULD YOU BE NOW WITHOUT WHAT AVA GAVE YOU?

IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED, I'VE DONE JUST FINE ALL THESE YEARS WITHOUT HER AND WITHOUT YOU.

THE SECURITECH DIAMOND HEIST, ISTANBUL...



YOUR LIPS TO GOD'S EARS, HOW'D YOU KNOW IT WAS ME?



AS SOON AS I SAW THE HEAD OF INTERPOL ON THE TELLY SAYING IT WAS PHYSICALLY IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE THIEF TO HAVE EVEN GOTTEN IN.

LAST CALL FOR FIRST-CLASS BOARDING FOR WA FLIGHT TO NYC...



SO, YOU MIGHT HAVE MADE OUT LIKE A BANDIT GOING SOLO, JOEY, BUT IT'S NOT QUITE THE SAME, IS IT?

AND DON'T TELL ME YOU HAVEN'T EVER LAID AWAKE AT NIGHT THINKING ABOUT WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN IF WE STAYED TOGETHER.



YOU'RE RIGHT, ALEX, BUT I DON'T LIKE HAVING MY STRINGS PULLED. NOT EVEN BY PEOPLE WHO HAPPEN TO BE ALIVE.

SO I AIN'T INTERESTED.



FLIGHT'S LEAVING. BILLY, YOU COMING?

UM.

YEAH, WHAT'S IT TO BE, BILLY?



MY BLOODY PEN DIED!



**LONDON. 1977**

"HISTORY HAD COME FULL CIRCLE."

WHAT'S IT TO BE, BILLY? YOU IN, OR YOU GOING WITH JOEY??

UM...

WHAT THE...

... [REDACTED] IS THAT?!

BARNZ WVE ERE

RAG AND BONE SCRAP



SO, WHY THE BOAT? WHY IS ENGLAND'S MOST SEDITIONARY BAND PLAYING A GIG ON THE HIGH SEAS?

BECAUSE THE WORD IS OUT, AND NO ONE IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WILL BLOODY BOOK US TO PLAY ON DRY LAND.

AND I DON'T BLAME THEM. THE BOYS CAN'T PLAY FOR [REDACTED] THEY'RE TERRIBLE...

SO THIS IS ALL PART OF YOUR GRAND MASTER PLAN TO TAKE OVER THE MUSIC BUSINESS?

THE MUSIC BUSINESS? [REDACTED] TO ALL THAT.

IT'S ALL JUST A [REDACTED] SWINDLE, INNIT?

HEY, GINGE, YOU LIFTED THAT FROM ME.

SOMEONE SHOULD PROBABLY STOP HER.

BECAUSE ENGLAND HAS TRADED INSURRECTION AND REBELLION AND BECOME THE [REDACTED] MIDDLE-CLASS BOURGEOISIE...

AND HE PINCHED THAT BIT FROM ME!

**PUSH!**

NEVER MIND THE [REDACTED]... THE GINGER [REDACTED]'S MINE.

WAKE UP, COOKIE!

DRINKIN' COLD COFFEE!

EVER GET THE FEELING YOU'VE BEEN CHEATED?!





# Last GANG in town

"IF WE HADN'T HAPPENED TO STUMBLE ON THE GINGER TWAT AND HIS GREEN-TOOTHED URCHINS, WOULD WE HAVE CARRIED ON AND GONE ON TO DO WHAT WE DID? OR WOULD WE HAVE GONE OUR SEPARATE WAYS?"



Writer = SIMON OLIVER  
 Artist = RUFUS DAYGLO  
 Colors = GIULIA BRUSCO  
 Letters = STEVE WANDS  
 Cover = ROB DAVIS  
 Logo = RIAN HUGHES  
 Associate Editor = MOLLY MAHAN  
 Editor = JAMIE S. RICH  
 Executive Editor = SHELLY BOND  
**CREATED by STAINS and Doofus gloryHOLE**

WE ARE THE ONE!  
 THIS ONE FOR PENELOPE HOUSTON



GOD SAVE THE MAD PARADE! ★ ★