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SKILLETFFIRE STUDIOS

Gimme FIVE COMICS

SKILLETFFIRE SAMPLER #1 | Summer 2023 SCOTT ECKELAERT • JW HARP

MATURE AUDIENCES ONLY



RETRIBUTION



SHEIRIN

COMING THIS SUMMER FROM MARKOSTA
INCLUDES
A PREVIEW
CHAPTER OF
Boylon Heights



SKILLETFIRE SAMPLER #1 | Summer 2023

SKILLETFIRE STUDIOS IS EXCITED TO OFFER OUR FIRST SAMPLER TO SHOWCASE OUR LATEST PROJECTS, **GIMME FIVE COMICS** (TBA) AND **BOYLON HEIGHTS (MARKOSIA)**. VISIT OUR WEBSITE: SKILLETFIRE.COM FOR MERCHANDISE, UNIQUE OPPORTUNITIES FOR WRITERS AND ARTISTS, TO KEEP IN TOUCH ON OUR SOCIAL MEDIA ACCOUNTS, AND TO FIND OUT WHAT COMIC GOODNESS WE'RE COOKING UP!

HERE'S A LITTLE INFORMATION ABOUT EACH OF OUR PROJECTS:



Gimme Five Comics

EVERY COMIC HAS A COLLECTION OF ORIGINAL FIVE-PAGE STORIES, FEATURING FIVE CHARACTERS, EITHER NEW CHARACTERS OR THOSE PLUCKED FROM THE LIBRARY OF PUBLIC DOMAIN

COMICS! HAVE AN IDEA? PITCH IT TO US! WE'RE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR INTERESTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS! COMING THIS SUMMER! [CONTACT US VIA OUR WEBSITE FOR DETAILS.](#)



Boylon Heights

FROM **MARKOSIA**, THE UK'S LEADING INDEPENDENT PUBLISHER, IS **BOYLON HEIGHTS**. IN THE JIM CROW ERA OF THE SOUTHERN UNITED STATES, A FEW YEARS AFTER WORLD

WAR II, AN EX-SOLDIER RETURNS TO HIS HOMETOWN TO HELP THE CITIZENS OF HIS COMMUNITY WITH PROBLEMS THAT THE LOCAL POLICE DON'T WANT TO GET INVOLVED IN. AS THE CITY OF BOYLON HEIGHTS CRUMBLES AROUND THE EDGES, ROSCOE "RAPSHEET" GIANCARLO'S SMALL SERVICES BUSINESS IS GROWING. [PURCHASE THE GRAPHIC NOVEL AT **MARKOSIA.COM** OR AMAZON THIS SUMMER!](#)



By Jason Whitley and Scott Eckelaert Intro by Eric Nolen-Weathington

Sea Urchins

FOLLOW THE UNRUN FAMILY'S COMIC-STRIP ADVENTURES IN THIS FOUR BOOK SERIES. OLIE UNRUN, TRAPPED IN A LIFE HE NEVER WANTED, SNAPS AND BUILDS A SHIP IN HIS YARD, RELOCATING HIS HOUSE TO THE DECK AND SETTING SAIL IN SEARCH OF ADVENTURE. ADRIFT ON THE BANANA MOON, THE UNRUNS FACE UNUSUAL CREATURES AND COMICAL MISHAPS. THIS MODERN TAKE ON POGO, KATZENJAMMER KIDS, AND LITTLE RASCALS WILL KEEP YOU ENTERTAINED WITH EVERY PAGE-TURN. [ORDER NOW ON AMAZON, AT **SEAURCHINS.NET**, OR USING THE QR CODE BELOW!](#)



The Midnight Hour

IN THE TRADITION OF VINTAGE HORROR COMICS, DARE TO TIPTOE THROUGH TALES OF TERROR, BROUGHT TO YOU BY JASON WHITLEY AND JAMES CHAMBERS. [ORDER THE COMIC USING THE QR CODE BELOW!](#)



SCAN THIS QR CODE OR VISIT THE TOP SECRET SKILLETFIRE.COM/SLASHDEALS PAGE TO GET 20% OFF OF SEA URCHINS BOOKS, THE MIDNIGHT HOUR CONVENTION EDITION, ORIGINAL ART, AND MORE! USE THE PASSWORD, "SLASHDEALS"

SOME CALL ME KARMA. TO OTHERS I AM YUANFEN. THE ANCIENT GREEKS SPLIT ME IN THREE AND CALLED ME MOIRAI. THE FRENCH NAMED ME JUSTICE. I AM ALL, YET I GO BY THE NAME RETRIBUTION. I WAS HERE WHEN THE FIRST OF MANKIND TOOK ITS FIRST STEP AND I WILL BE HERE UNTIL MAN TAKES HIS LAST. MY FORM TAKES SHAPE BASED ON YOUR OWN WORST FEARS AND IN DOING SO, I WORK IN ENIGMATIC WAYS TO MAKE SURE THAT SOME SHIT- TO USE ONE OF YOUR MANY COLLOQUIALISMS- COMES WITH

RETRIBUTION



OUR CURRENT TALE BEGINS
IN A WEB OF CONCRETE, GLASS,
AND PLASTICS SOMEWHERE
IN THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.



OH THAT'S GREAT, I'M
DEFINITELY INTERESTED.
CAN I TAKE THE TRUCK
FOR A TEST RIDE BEFORE
I DECIDE?

ONCE AGAIN, THE
FLY DOES NOT REALIZE
THE SPIDER HAS ALREADY SPUN
ITS WEB UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE

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MEET BEN, 27 YEARS OLD, WANTING TO BUY HIS FIRST VEHICLE WITH MONEY LEFT TO HIM BY A NOW DECEASED CHILDHOOD FRIEND. LITTLE DOES HE KNOW, HE'S WALKING INTO A TRAP

OH MAN, THAT **TRUCK** LOOKS PRETTY SWEET.

HEY THERE, YOU MUST BE **BEN**?

WHAT'S UP, I'M THE GUY YOU CALLED.

SO **BEN**, CHECK OUT THE TRUCK, AND IF YOU LIKE IT, LET'S MAKE A DEAL. YOU GOT **CASH**, RIGHT? I AIN'T TAKIN' NO CHECK.

YEP!

OH MAN, SO THIS IS THE **WHIPPLE SUPERCHARGER RACER KIT** THAT WAS IN THE ADZ WHOA...CAN...CAN I TAKE THIS OUT FOR A TEST RIDE?

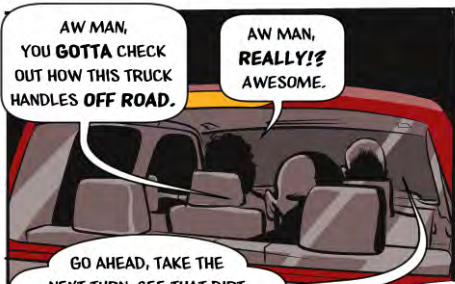
I'D BE WORRIED WE'D HAVE WASTED OUR MORNING IF YOU WEREN'T GONNA ASK!

WAIT TILL YOU SEE WHAT THIS BABY CAN DO.

SHE HANDLES REALLY NICE.

IT'S LIKE I CAN FEEL THOSE **MONROE SHOCKS** KICKING IN ALREADY!





AW MAN, YOU GOTTA CHECK OUT HOW THIS TRUCK HANDLES OFF ROAD.

AW MAN, REALLY!? AWESOME.

GO AHEAD, TAKE THE NEXT TURN. SEE THAT DIRT ROAD BY THE SIGN OVER THERE? TURN THERE, MAN.



AW YEAH, DON'T WORRY 'BOUT GETTIN' HER DIRTY!

I WISH MY GIRLFRIEND GOT AS DIRTY AS THIS TRUCK GETS!

HAW HAW HAW!

AW HELL, I GOTTA TAKE A LEAK, BEN.

CAN YOU LET ME OUT WHEN YOU GET A CHANCE?

OH, SURE THING, MAN.



SO WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE TRUCK, BEN?

I THINK YOU JUST SOLD YOURSELF A TRUCK, THAT'S WHAT I THINK. THIS THING HANDLES LIKE A DREAM.

GOOD. NOW...

GET OUT OF THE TRUCK!

WHOA WHOA!!! EASY!! WAIT! WHAT?



CASH. BITCH. NOW!

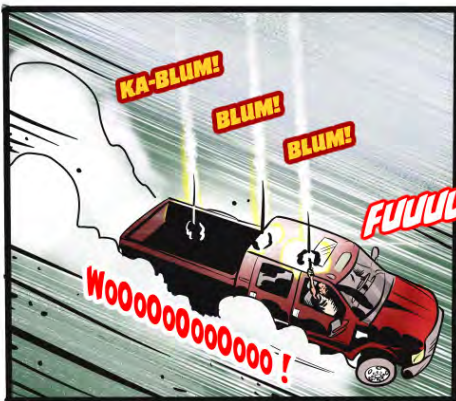
OK! OK! JUST-TA-TAKE IT EASY! OK?



HAND IT OVER!







BORN WITH A UNIQUE AND POWERFUL ABILITY, SHEIRIN LI AGES AT A GREATLY SLOWED RATE COMPARED TO THE AVERAGE HUMAN BEING. THIS MEANS THAT WHILE OTHERS AROUND HER MAY GROW OLD AND PASS AWAY, SHE REMAINS RELATIVELY YOUNG AND VIBRANT.

Sheirin

HOWEVER, THIS ABILITY ALSO COMES WITH A DANGEROUS DRAWBACK - WHEN SHEIRIN FEELS THREATENED OR SCARED, SHE HAS THE POWER TO TRANSFORM INTO A THERMAL EXPLOSION.

THIS EXPLOSIVE FORCE IS TRIGGERED BY HER EMOTIONS AND CAN CAUSE SEVERE DAMAGE TO THOSE AROUND HER AND HER SURROUNDINGS. SHEIRIN MUST LEARN TO CONTROL HER EMOTIONS AND HARNESS HER POWER IN ORDER TO PROTECT HERSELF AND OTHERS FROM HARM.

HERE THEN AM I... CALL ME SHIERIN, F&N, GAO DUNSU OR BY ANY NAME YOU PLEASE- IT IS NOT A MATTER OF IMPORTANCE ANY MORE.

I CAME TO AMERICA ON A SHIP MUCH LIKE THIS. THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO.



MY PARENTS THOUGHT IT BEST. IT WAS RIGHT AFTER MY FIRST OUTBURST, OR *BAOFA*.



I CANNOT REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED. I CANNOT REMEMBER ANYTHING FROM BEFORE THAT MOMENT.

I ONLY REMEMBER THE SCREAMS. THE VILLAGE BURNING AROUND ME. SHADOWY FORMS RUNNING AND FALLING.



THE NEXT THING I REMEMBER IS MY PARENTS. LOOKING AT ME LIKE I WAS AN ANIMAL. NOT SURE WHAT TO DO.

CAN YOU BLAME THEM? CAN YOU PICTURE THIS? CAN YOU HEAR MY PARENTS CRYING AS THEY TELL ME WE MUST LEAVE THE COUNTRY, BECAUSE OF SOMETHING I, ALONE, CAUSED?



⟨ I FOUND A SECOND JOB, SO TONIGHT WE EAT MEAT! WE CELEBRATE! ⟩

THEY GOT OLDER, WHILE I DID NOT AGE. MY MOTHER THOUGHT I WAS CURSED. SHE BLAMED ME FOR ALL OF OUR HARDSHIPS. SHE WAS NOT WRONG.

MY FATHER WENT TO WORK ON THE BOATS IN AMERICA BRINGING TREES TO NEW YORK CITY. AFTER A FEW MONTHS, WE RECEIVED WORD MY FATHER HAD DIED IN AN ACCIDENT.

MY MOTHER SOLD FRUIT AND I HELPED.



ONE DAY SOME MEN CAME AND SPOKE IN A LANGUAGE I DID NOT UNDERSTAND. MY MOTHER KNEW MORE WORDS. THEY SMELLED LIKE MINT AND TOBACCO.



SHE GAVE THEM MONEY. I WAS UPSET. WE HAD WORKED SO MANY DAYS FOR THAT MONEY.

<WHY ARE YOU GIVING THEM MONEY? THAT IS OUR MONEY.>



<FEN, SHUT YOUR MOUTH NOW, YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!>

HA HA
HA HA
HA HA

THE MEN LAUGHED.

<NEXT TIME YOU DO NOT TALK. NEXT TIME, YOU SHUT YOUR MOUTH!>



SHE PULLED MY HAIR; SHE DID THAT WHEN SHE WAS UPSET WITH ME.





THE NEXT DAY MY MOTHER AND I WERE AT THE MARKET.

THE LEAVES WERE TURNING AND WE HAD APPLES TO SELL, BUT NO ONE WAS BUYING THAT DAY.



THE MEN WHO SMELLED LIKE MINT AND TOBACCO CAME TOWARDS US.

MY MOTHER SAID SHE HAD NO MONEY TO GIVE THEM.



MY MOTHER TOLD THEM TO GO AWAY.

THE MAN SAID SOMETHING AND MY MOTHER STARTED TO CRY. HE HIT HER.

THE MAN WHO SMELLED LIKE MINT DRAGGED ME INTO AN ALLEY.

PEOPLE SAW BUT THEY TURNED THEIR BACKS OR PRETENDED NOT TO NOTICE.



HE PUSHED ME AGAINST THE WALL. HE WAS WORKING ON HIS BELT.

I FELT SOMETHING LIKE A SHIVER COME ACROSS AND I STARTED TO SMOKE. I STARTED TO BURN. I FELT MY EYES ROLL BACK AND I FELT A JOLT.



I NEVER SAW MY MOTHER AGAIN.

YEARS LATER, I READ THEY BLAMED THE FIRE ON A COW IN BARN.

WHEN I WOKE UP, I WAS COVERED IN ASH AND CINDER.

I WAS ALIVE.

I WAS A CHILD.

I WAS ALIVE.

I WAS ALONE.

I HAD ONLY BEGUN TO UNDERSTAND MY POWER.



Rack of Lamb

PROLOGUE

Boylon Heights

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COBBHAM,
MISSISSIPPI

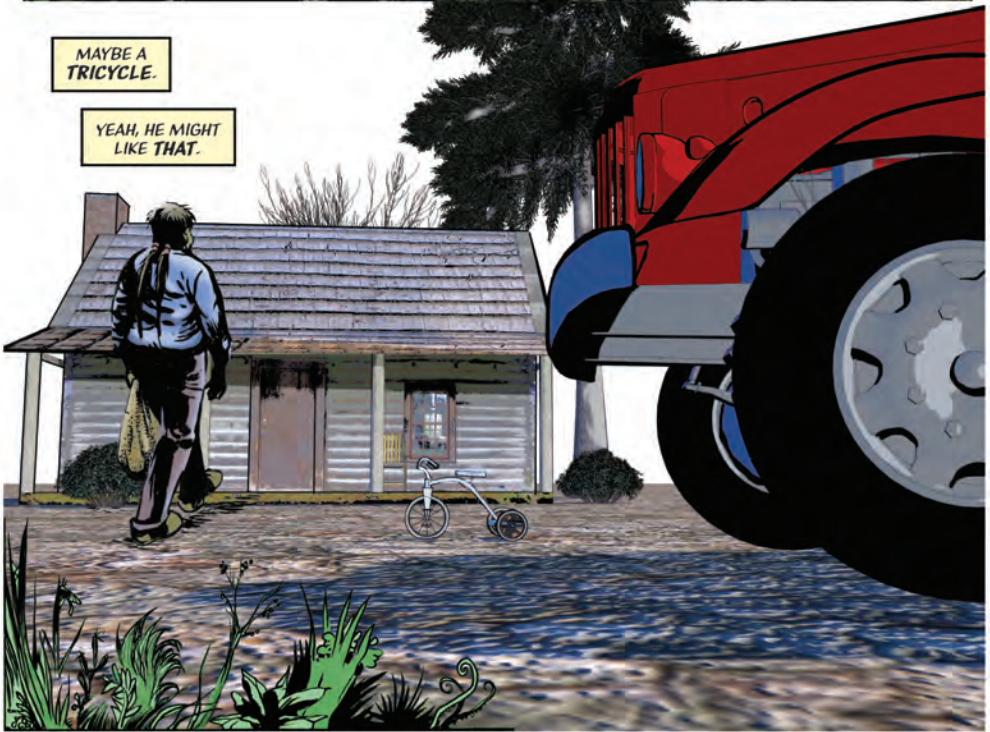
WHEN I WAS A BOY, I **REMEMBER** MY
UNCLE DRIVING ME DOWN THIS **SAME** ROAD.
THAT SEEMS LIKE **LIFETIMES** AGO.

WHICH **REMINDS** ME. MY **GRANDSON** GOT A
BIRTHDAY COMING THIS WEEKEND. I NEED TO
GET HIM **SOMETHING**.



MAYBE A
TRICYCLE.

YEAH, HE MIGHT
LIKE **THAT.**





NO DOG—**GOOD**. I AIN'T LIKE DOGS AND THEY AIN'T LIKED ME MUCH, **NEITHER**.

THIS STEP'S ALWAYS EASIER WHEN IT'S **JUST** ME AND NOBODY'S HOME.



BUT THAT'S THE **TRICK** WITH GIFTS, AIN'T IT? FINDING **SOMETHING** THAT AIN'T GONNA GET **CHUCKED** IN A CORNER.

HMM. **BOOKS**. I BET HE'D LIKE A NICE BOOK, MAYBE. A **STORYBOOK** WITH **PICTURES**.



MY **HANDS** DON'T LIKE ME **DRILLING** MUCH ANYMORE THESE DAYS. AT LEAST THE **WOOD'S** **SOFT** PINE.



THE **CHITIMACHA**, WE USED TO LIVE ON ALL OF THIS LAND.

MY PEOPLE **FISHED** HERE. **HUNTED** HERE. **GREW** CROPS. **NOW** WE ONLY GET TO COME WHEN SOMEONE **PAYS** US TO **WORK**. THE **WHITE** AND **BLACK** MEN CALL US **"DAMN INDIANS"** NOW.

THE **FRENCHMEN** USED TO CALL US SOME TERM THAT MEANT **"SLY INDIANS"**.

I **FORGET** THE WORD, BUT I LIKE THAT ONE **MORE**.





I'M JUST A **DUMB-ASS INDIAN**. THAT'S HOW THEY SEE ME. I'M **OK** WITH THAT. WE ALL GOT A **MASK** TO WEAR. DON'T MATTER **WHO** YOU ARE.



MUST...**BREAK** THE SILENT BONDS...**THAT TETHER** OUR LIVES--
YEAH- THAT WORKS...

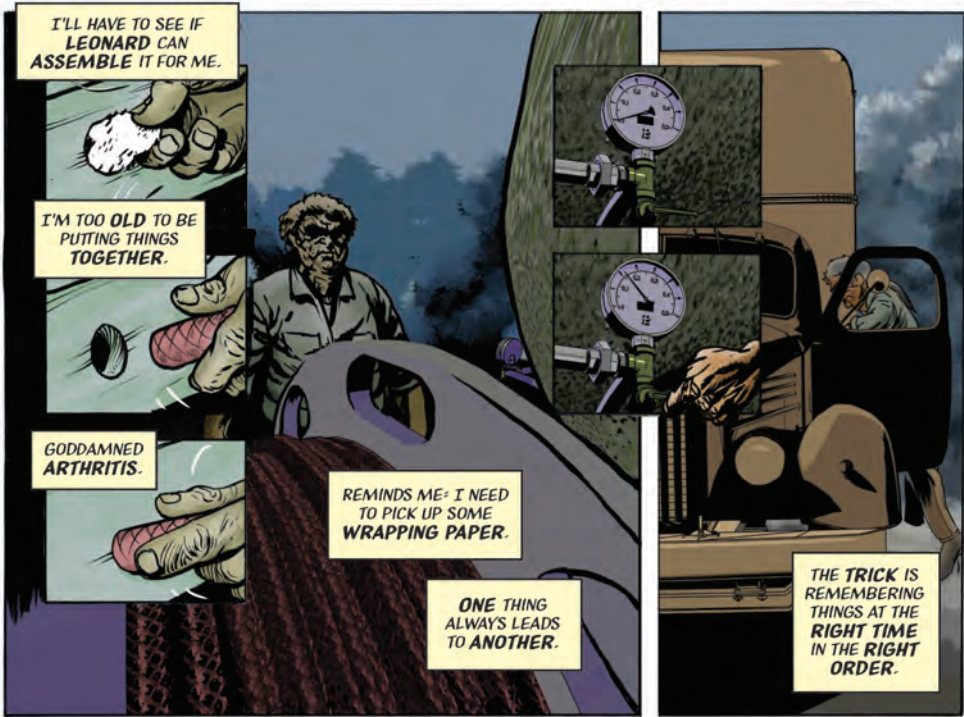
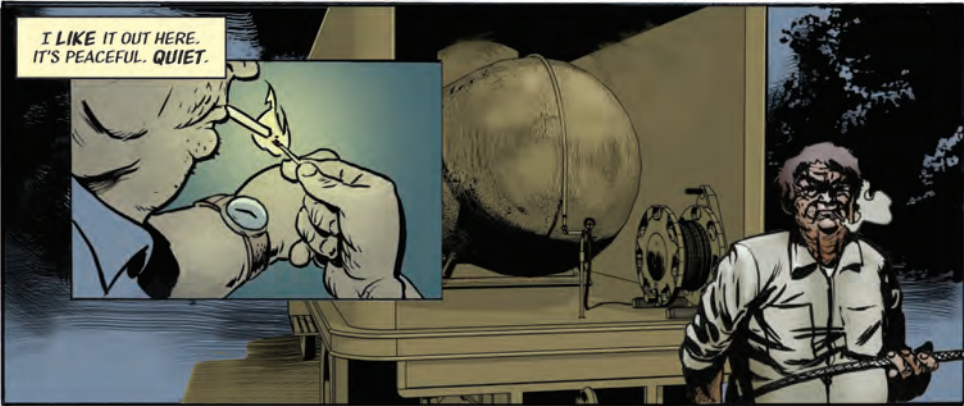
LET'S LET YOUR DAD FINISH HIS SPEECH, DOUGLAS

ONE DAY I'M GONNA DRIVE ONE'A THESE!



I THINK I'M GETTING HIM THE **TRICYCLE**. BOYS LIKE THINGS THAT CAN GO **FAST**. BOOKS YOU HAVE TO **SIT**.









I SHOULD GET
ME A SECRETARY.
A PRETTY ONE.

FSSSS



**BUT
FIRST...**

...I NEED A
BEER.



Boylon Heights



Eckelaert
Harp

1950S MISSISSIPPI.
LOUISIANA VOODOO.
A MAN WITH NOTHING TO LOSE.

**MATURE
AUDIENCES
ONLY**

skilletfire.com



Scott Eckelaert and JW Harp's new graphic novel coming Summer 2023 from Markosia