



TKO
STUDIOS
No. 1 OF 6

THE

7 DEADLY SINS

TZE CHUN
ARTYOM TRAKHANOV
GIULIA BRUSCO
SEBASTIAN GIRNER

TKO PRESENTS A WORLD BY:

TZE CHUN

WRITER

ARTYOM TRAKHANOV

ART

GIULIA BRUSCO

COLOR ARTIST

JARED K FLETCHER

LETTERER & COVER/TITLE DESIGN

SEBASTIAN GIRNER

EDITOR

DAVE MCCAIG

COVER COLORIST

ROBERT TERLIZZI

COVER & BOOK DESIGN



TKO STUDIOS

SALVATORE SIMEONE - CEO & PUBLISHER

TZE CHUN - PRESIDENT & PUBLISHER

CARA MCKENNEY - TALENT RELATIONS

SEBASTIAN GIRNER - EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

JEFF POWELL - PRODUCTION MANAGER

ROBERT TERLIZZI - DIRECTOR OF DESIGN

THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS #1.

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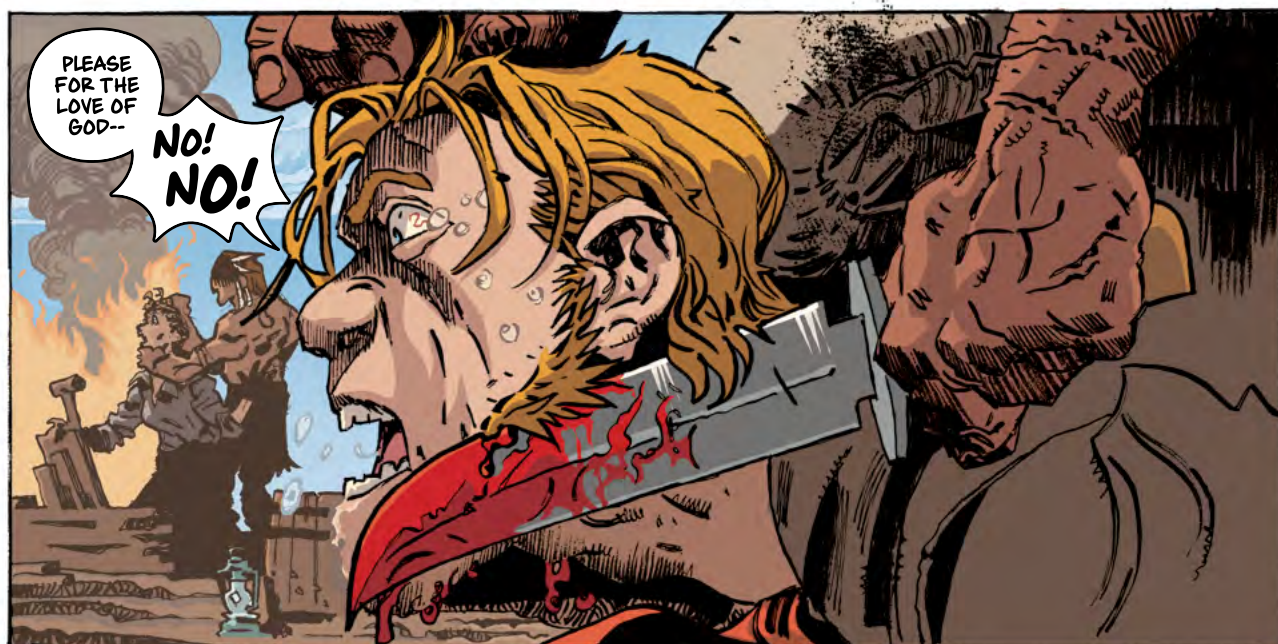
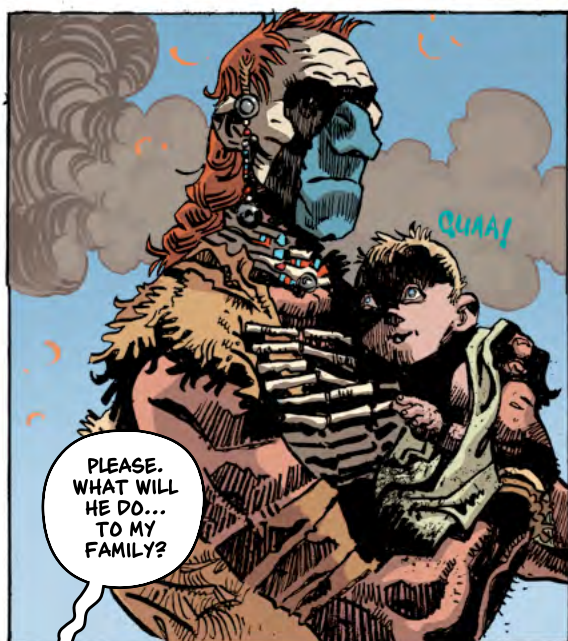
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AND DID THREE FEET IN ANCIENT TIME
WALK UPON ENGLAND'S MOUNTAINS GREEN



AND WAS THE HOLY LAMB OF GOD
ON ENGLAND'S PLEASANT PASTURES SEEN



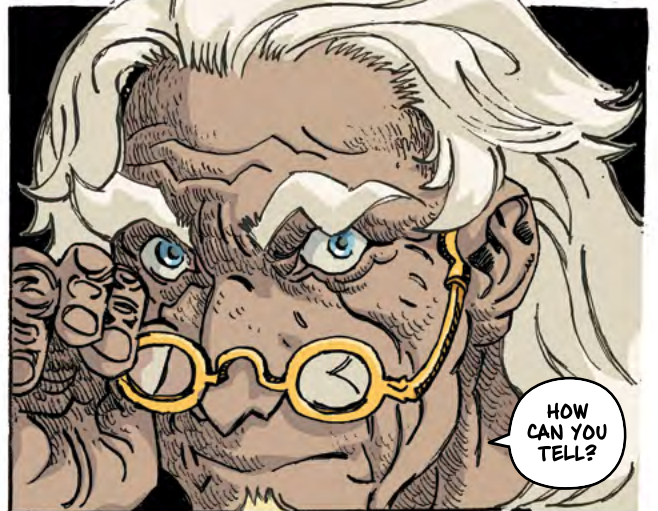
ONLY 100
MILES AWAY, AND
PEOPLE ARE BEING
DEFILED LIKE IT
WAS STILL THE
DARK AGES.



HOW MANY
DOES THAT
MAKE THIS
MONTH?

45 DEAD.
10 CAPTURED.
TO ADD TO THE
50 DEAD LAST
MONTH.

IT'S THE
SAME WAR
CHIEF. BLACK
CLOUD.



HOW
CAN YOU
TELL?



HE TAKES
THE EARS
ALONG
WITH THE
SCALPS.



YOU NEEDN'T WORRY, ANTONIO. NO COMANCHE WAR PARTY DARES VENTURE THIS FAR EAST. NOT WITH WHAT I'M PAYING WHAT'S LEFT OF THE TEXAS RANGERS.

WHERE TO THIS WEEK?

A MISSION IN CEDAR CREEK HAS REQUESTED FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE.



I TRUST YOU'LL KEEP THINGS IN ORDER IN MY ABSENCE.

ALWAYS, FATHER THREADGILL.



"I TAKE IT YOU'RE FROM ONE OF THE MISSIONS IN GUADALUPE?"



I HEAR THE DROUGHT WAS ESPECIALLY CRUEL THIS YEAR. WOMEN AND CHILDREN STARVING IN THE STREETS.

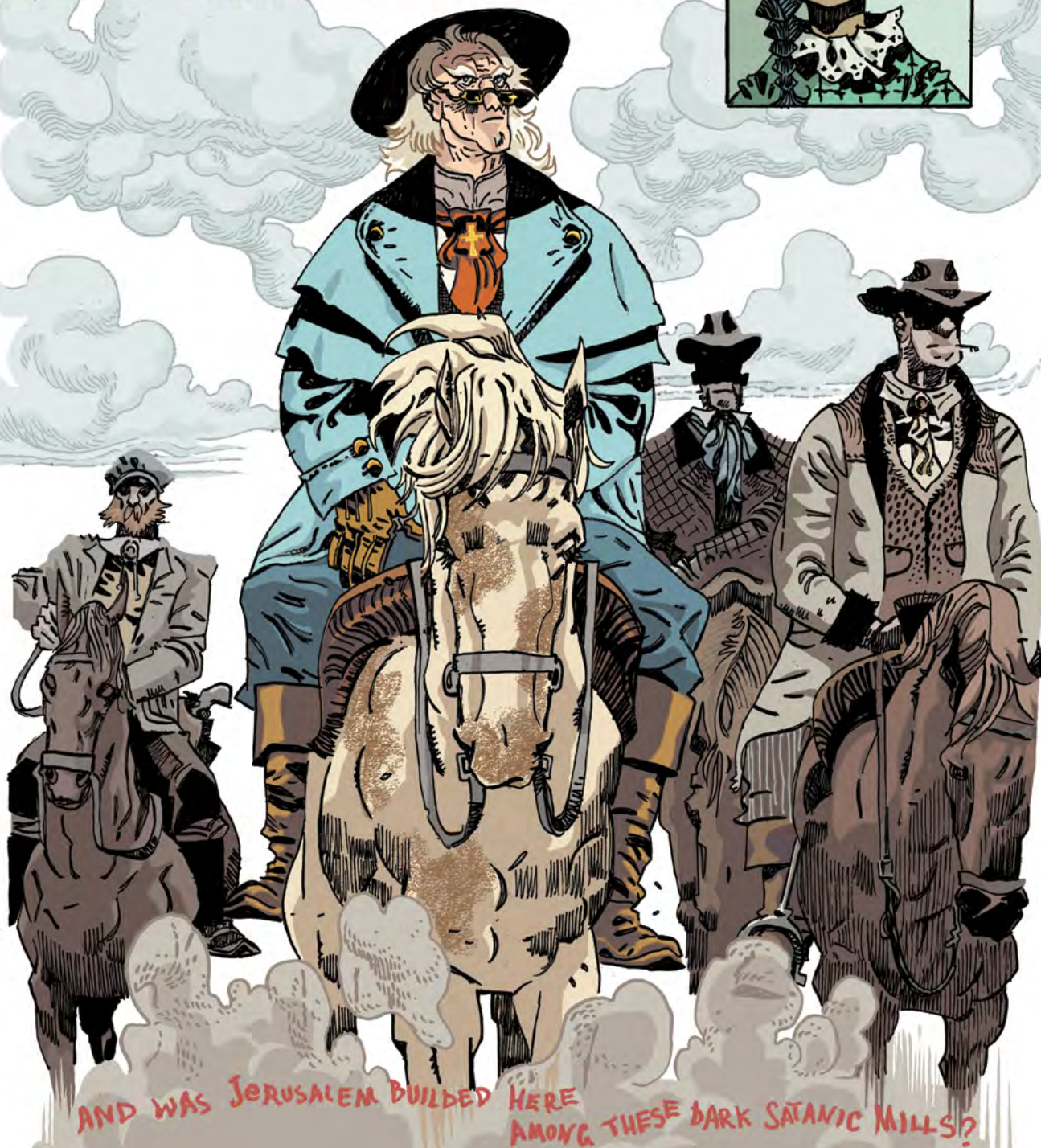
PLEASE, FATHER THREADGILL, I HAVE NO PLACE ELSE TO GO.



THERE, THERE. ANTONIO, WAS IT? YOU ARE WELCOME HERE AT THREADGILL MISSION.

SOB

PAT









JERICO?

YOU MUST
HAVE KNOWN
THIS DAY
WOULD COME.

MISS
DELILAH,
SHOULD
I--

DON'T
MOVE A MUSCLE,
SAMSON. HE'LL
KILL YOU WHERE
YOU STAND.



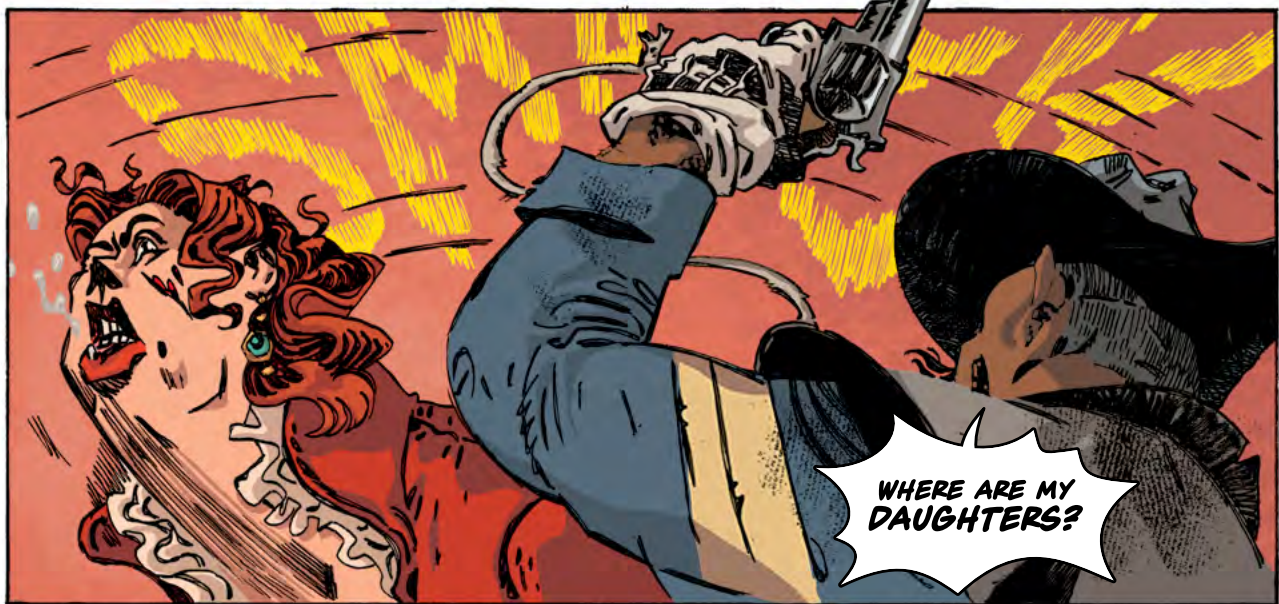
BUT YOU
WOULDN'T
KILL A
DEFENSELESS
WOMAN.

WHY
NOT?

YOU
DID.

YOU KNOW THAT'S
NOT HOW I WANTED
THINGS TO GO,
JERICO.

I...I WAS
FOND OF HER,
YOU KNOW
THAT.



WHERE ARE MY
DAUGHTERS?







DEPUTY!
DEPUTY,
COME QUICK.



JERICO
MARSH?
YOU'RE
SURE?

GET
THESE
PRISONERS
INSIDE.
NOW!

FUCKIN' JERICO
MARSH. I'LL
BELIEVE IT WHEN
I SEE IT.



IT'S
LATE,
PAPA.



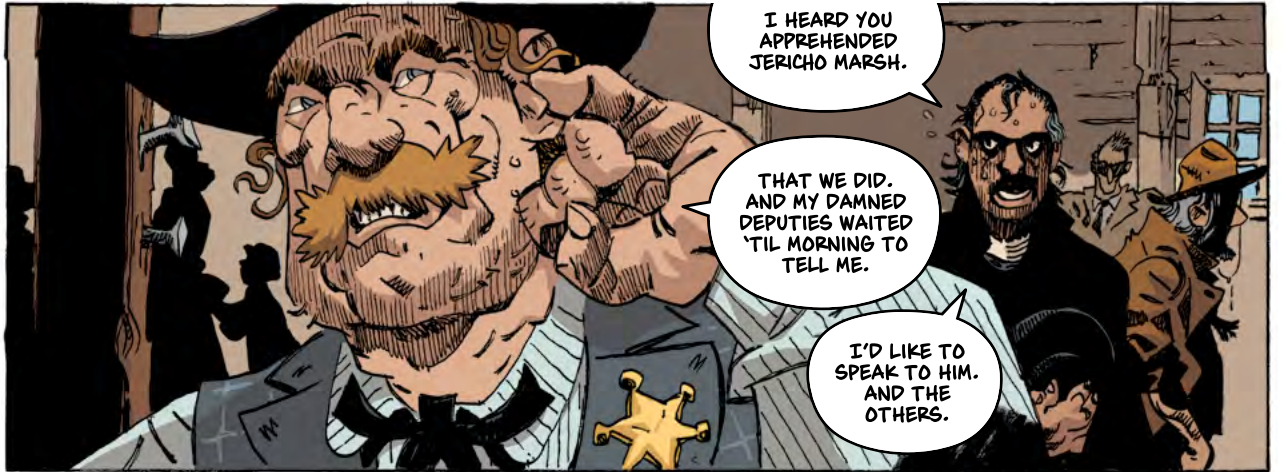
WE'LL
START
HOME IN A
MOMENT,
GRACE.

THERE'S
SOMETHING
HERE I NEED
TO SEE.



SHERIFF.

HELL,
ANTONIO, AT
LEAST LEMME
HAVE MY
BREAKFAST
FIRST.



I HEARD YOU
APPREHENDED
JERICO MARSH.

THAT WE DID.
AND MY DAMNED
DEPUTIES WAITED
'TIL MORNING TO
TELL ME.

I'D LIKE TO
SPEAK TO HIM.
AND THE
OTHERS.



GOD WILL HAVE TO
WAIT HIS TURN. I'VE
GOT DIPS ON THESE
MOTHERFUCKERS.

SORRY ABOUT
THE NOISE,
SHERIFF.

CLANG

CLANG
CLANG



WHO ARE THEY?

DEATH ROW PRISONERS ON THEIR WAY TO SAN ANTONIO. COUPLA STRAGGLERS.



IRISH CLAIRE. BANK ROBBER EXTRAORDINAIRE.

THOUGHT SHE WAS A MAN UNTIL SHE OPENED HER MOUTH, SHERIFF.

GO SUCK YOUR MOTHER'S CUNT, COPPER.

SWEARS LIKE A MAN.



MALENE JOHNSON. SLAVE TURNED SHARECROPPER. BURN'T HER EX-OWNER AND MISTRESS TO DEATH.

NOW I WONDER WHAT WOULD MAKE SOMEONE DO THAT?



I'LL RECKON THIS BABY COMES OUT HALF-WHITE.



I'LL BE DAMNED.
DAPPER DUDLEY.
BEST SHOT IN
THE WEST.

I SAW YOUR
SHOW IN AUSTIN.
BACK WHEN YOU
WERE PERFORMING
WITH YOUR
LOVELY WIFE.

WHICH
WIFE?

THE ONE
WHO LACED
YOUR STAGE
MAKEUP WITH
MERCURY.

CLANG



LOVE
OF MY
LIFE.



S-S-SHERIFF.

W-W-WE
AIN'T BEEN
F-F-F-FED
ALL NIGHT.

CLANG
CLANG



AND I HEARD
YOU GOT QUITE
THE APPETITE.

HOGG SMYTH.
ATE TEN OF HIS
COMRADES WHEN
THEIR GARRISON
WAS SURROUNDED
DURING THE
WAR.

THOSE
S-S-S-STORIES
WERE...
EXAGGERATED.



MY MY, JERICHO MARSH.
HEARD YOUR UNIT HAD
QUITE A TIME DURING
THE WAR--RAPING AND
MURDERING AND
LOOTING.

DAMN SHAME
HOW THE UNION
ARMY TREATED Y'ALL
WHEN THE WAR ENDED.
DISAVOWED AND
BRANDED AS
CRIMINALS.

WHAT'D
YOU OFFER
REYNOLDS'
BLACK FOLK TO
TURN IN ONE
OF THEIR
OWN?

YOU BEEN
LIVING WITH
THE FREEMEN TOO
LONG. THEY'RE
SHARECROPPERS
NOW, JERICHO.

ANYTHING
HAPPENS TO THEIR
MISTRESS, THEIR
CONTRACTS GO TO
THE HIGHEST BIDDER.
AND NOBODY
WANTS THAT.

YOU GOT ME WHERE
YOU WANT. JUST
LET ME SEE MY
DAUGHTERS.

OH,
YOU'LL SEE
THEM ALL RIGHT.
THIS PRISONER
TRANSPORT'S
GOING UP TO
SAN ANTONIO.

I'M SENDING
MY DEPUTIES TO
MAKE SURE OF THAT.

YOU'LL BE
SENTENCED.
THEN YOU'LL BE
BROUGHT BACK
HERE AND WE'LL
HAVE US A
HANGING.

I'LL MAKE
SURE MISTRESS
DELILAH'S THERE.
AND YOUR LITTLE
GIRLS. IN
FACT...

I'LL RECKON
THEIR FACES
WILL BE THE
LAST THING
YOU SEE.

HAVE AT
IT, ANTONIO.
THEN YOU CAN
WORK YOUR WAY
THROUGH THE
OTHERS.

CHING



THIS A
NEW PERK
OF BEING
UNDER
LOCK AND
KEY?



MY EMPLOYER, FATHER
THREADGILL, PAID TO
CONSTRUCT THIS SHERIFF'S
STATION. IN RETURN, I
AM ACCORDED CERTAIN
PRIVILEGES.

LIKE BEING
FIRST IN LINE
TO GET SOME
POOR SINNER
TO REPENT?

IT MATTERS NOT
THE MESSENGER,
ONLY THAT GOD'S
WORD FALLS ON
OPEN EARS.



"IN HIM WE HAVE
REDEMPTION THROUGH
HIS BLOOD AND THE
FORGIVENESS OF OUR
TRESPASSES."

YOU KNOW
YOUR GOOD
BOOK.

MY WIFE
WAS A
BELIEVER.



AS FOR ME,
I ALWAYS
FOUND THE
MORE FERVENT
A MASTER'S
RELIGION, THE
MORE VICIOUS
HIS LASH.

I KNOW OF
YOUR CRIMES.
BUT IT'S NOT
TOO LATE.

YOUR WRATH
IS YOUR WEAKNESS,
JERICHO. BUT EVERY-
THING YOU'VE
DONE CAN BE
FORGIVEN.



YOUR
WIFE AWAITS
YOU ON THE
OTHER SIDE.

SALVATION
LIES WITHIN
THIS BOOK.

THANK YOU, PADRE.
BUT I KNOW OF
THREADGILL MISSION.
THE KIND OF WORK
YOU DO THERE.



AH!



DON'T
LECTURE ME
ABOUT SAVING
MY SOUL. THE
SOUL YOU
SHOULD LOOK
TO SAVE IS
YOUR OWN!





I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, JERICO, BUT THIS WAGON BELONGED TO THE CONFEDERATE MINT. AIN'T NO WAY OUT.

STEEL DOORS. SOUTHERN CRAFTSMANSHIP.

AND CONFEDERATE WOOD'S THE HARDEST THERE IS.



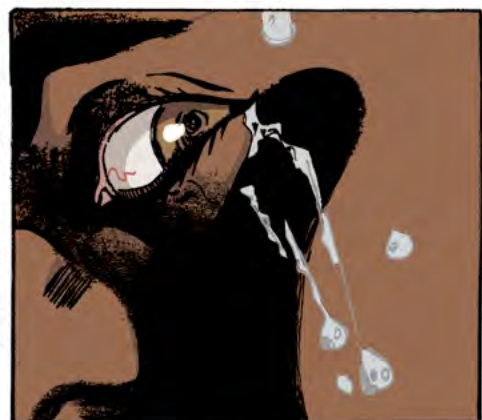
BUT YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU GIRL?

MUST BE HURTIN'. ALL THAT LIQUID.

SQUEEZE



I WAS A COWPOKE ONCE. LET ME KNOW IF YOU NEED A GOOD MILKING.



CLICK



IN MY YOUTH, GRACE, I OFTEN WENT HUNGRY. AND WHEN I CAME TO THREADGILL MISSION, I FOUND A PLACE WHERE I WOULD NEVER GO HUNGRY AGAIN.

BUT I WAS WRONG. I WAS VERY, VERY WRONG.



"AND NOW I MUST
MAKE THINGS RIGHT."



GIMME
SOME DAMN
ROOM.



HEY, YOU
DEAF AND
MUTE?

LEAVE
HIM
ALONE.



BAD ENOUGH I GOTTA SHARE A WAGON WITH YOU TWO. BUT I AIN'T SOILING A FIVE-DOLLAR SUIT BY SITTING NEXT TO SOME DIRTY CHINK.



ENOUGH. WE WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE, WE WORK TOGETHER.

DO YOU WANT TO LIVE OR NOT?



I DO.

I WANT TO LIVE.

FACE IT. WE'RE FUCKED. IF THERE WAS A WAY OUT, I WOULD'VE FOUND IT. I'M THE BEST BANK ROBBER IN THE FOUR STATES.



CLING CLING

AND EVEN IF WE DID BUST OUT... THEN WHAT?



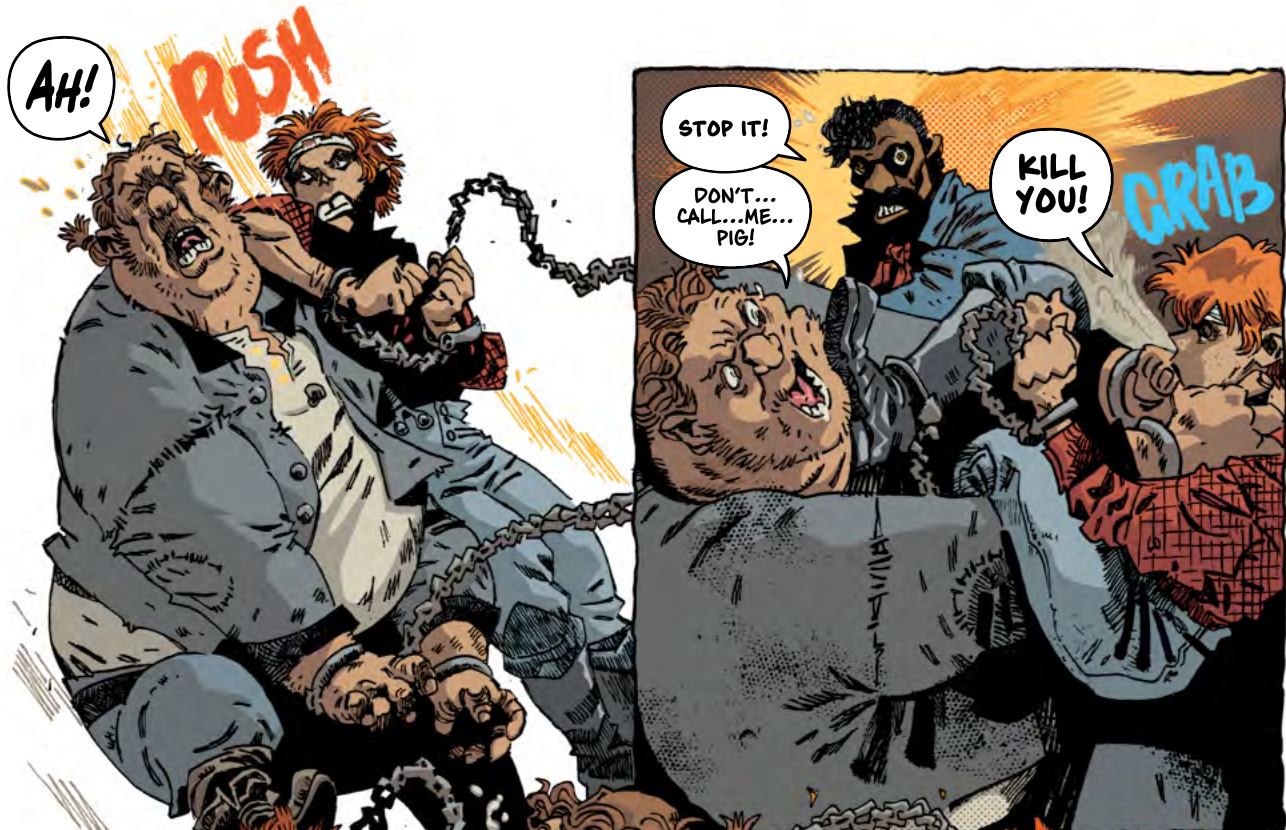
I AIN'T DRAGGIN' THIS PIG AROUND THE DESERT LIKE A BALL AND CHAIN.

DON'T CALL ME A P-P-P-PIG.

OH, YOU'RE GONNA C-C-C-CRY NOW? WHAT ABOUT ALL THOSE PEOPLE YOU ATE? WHO'S GONNA CRY FOR THEM?



I'D RATHER... E-E-E-EAT PEOPLE THAN P-P-PUSSY, YOU DYKE!











WE NEED TO
PULL THAT
CHAIN OUTTA
THE WALL.



NOW!



PULL!

C'MON
HOGG, ALL
HANDS ON
DECK!



YOU STILL
CRYING?

NO...

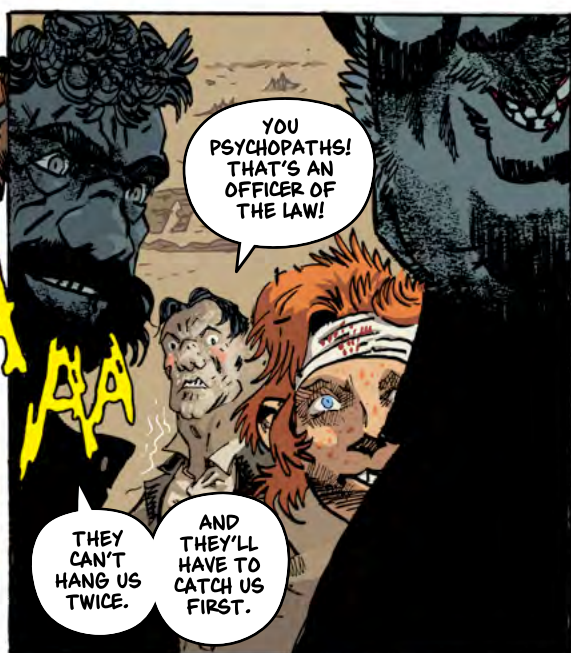
I'M...
SORRY I CALLED
YOU PIG, OKAY?
C'MON, WE NEED
YOUR HELP!



RRR









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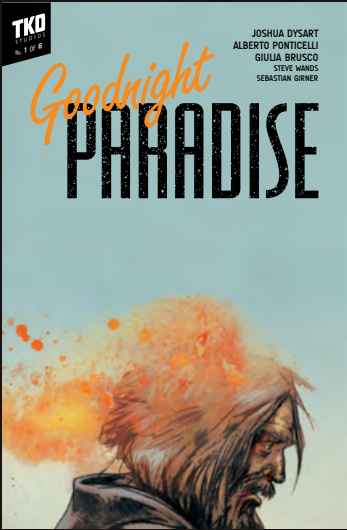
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