

LORENZO BERNARDINI

JOHN GRIMM

TALES FROM THE APOCALYPSE

B
COMICS
ISSUE #2
£2



-BOOK ONE-

*"My name is Jonathan Grimmstone and these
are my memories from the end of the world"*

Chapter Two

"The apple is rotten."

The Reaper. 2,46,2

SOMEONE ONCE TOLD ME THAT THE END OF THE WORLD WOULD COME FOR US THE MOMENT WE DIE. AND IT WILL BE DIFFERENT FOR EVERY SINGLE PERSON ACCORDING TO THE WAY THEY LIVED.

AT FIRST I THOUGHT I DIED AND THIS.. THIS WAS MY VERSION OF HELL.



WHEN I ARRIVED IN TOWN, EVERYTHING WAS QUIET. NO PEOPLE, NO CHILDREN.. NO SCREAMING OR MASS HYSTERIA.

ONLY BLOOD, EVERYWHERE!

I CAN'T DENY THAT, FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, I THOUGHT THAT IT WAS FINALLY OVER.



MAYBE MY WIFE AND CHILDREN SURVIVED LONG ENOUGH TO SEE THE END OF IT.



MAYBE, JUST... MAYBE, THEY WERE STILL ALIVE!





I WASN'T TOO FAR FROM HOME BUT GOING THROUGH TOWN WAS GETTING HARDER AND HARDER.



I HAD TO FIND A WAY AROUND THE SHADOWS...

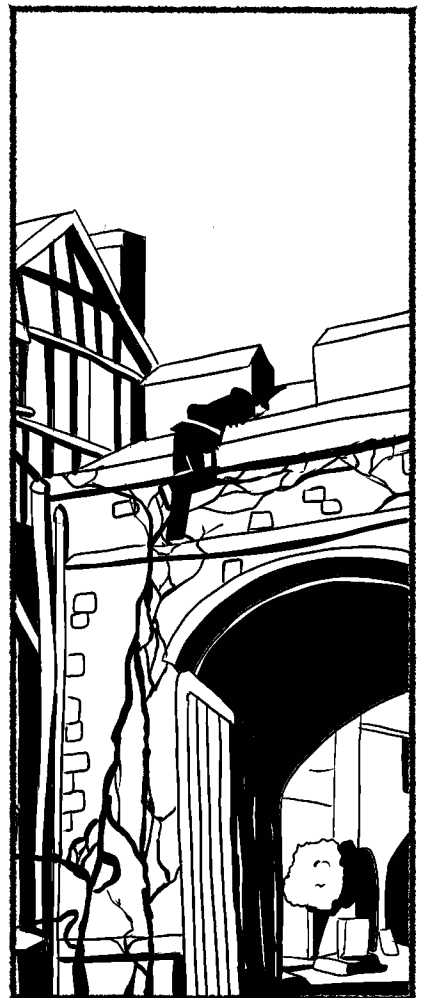
AND THERE WERE SO FUCKING MANY OF THEM!

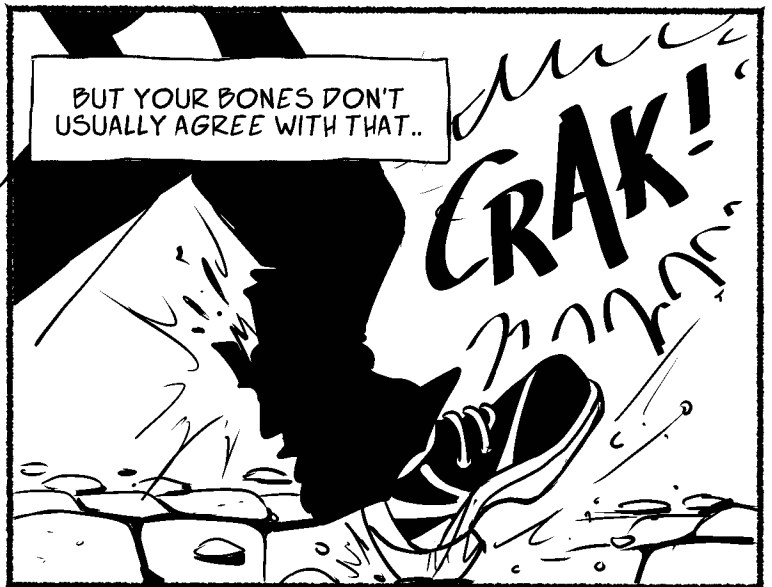
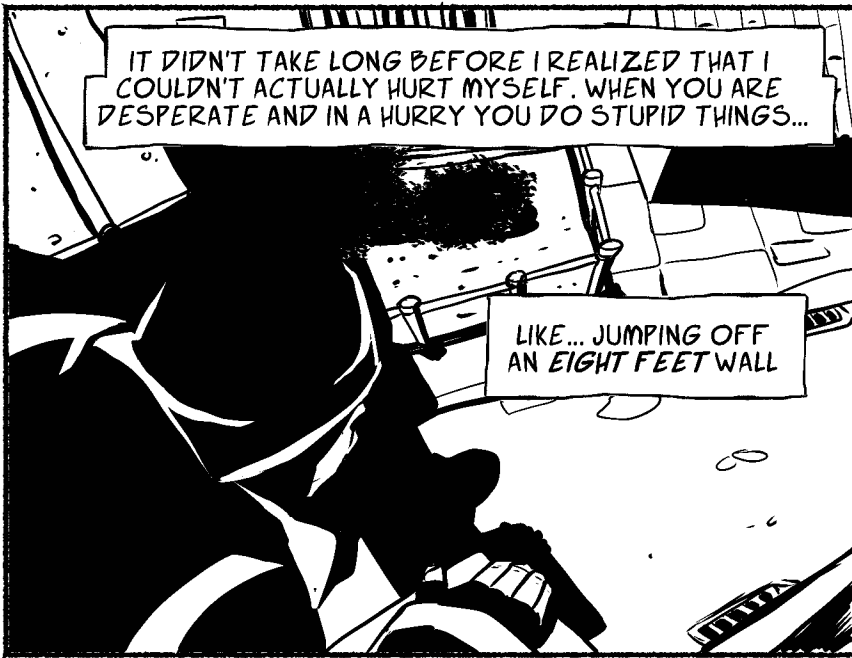


I COULDN'T GO ANY FURTHER WITH THE BICYCLE...



AND THAT MADE IT EVEN MORE DIFFICULT.







THE BLOOD WAS REAL,
THE PAIN WAS REAL..



BUT, SOMEHOW...

THE INJURIES WERE HEALING
ALMOST INSTANTLY!



ZAH!



WHAT THE
FUCK?



IN NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES
I WOULD HAVE
FREAKED OUT

BUT THE PAIN WAS GONE



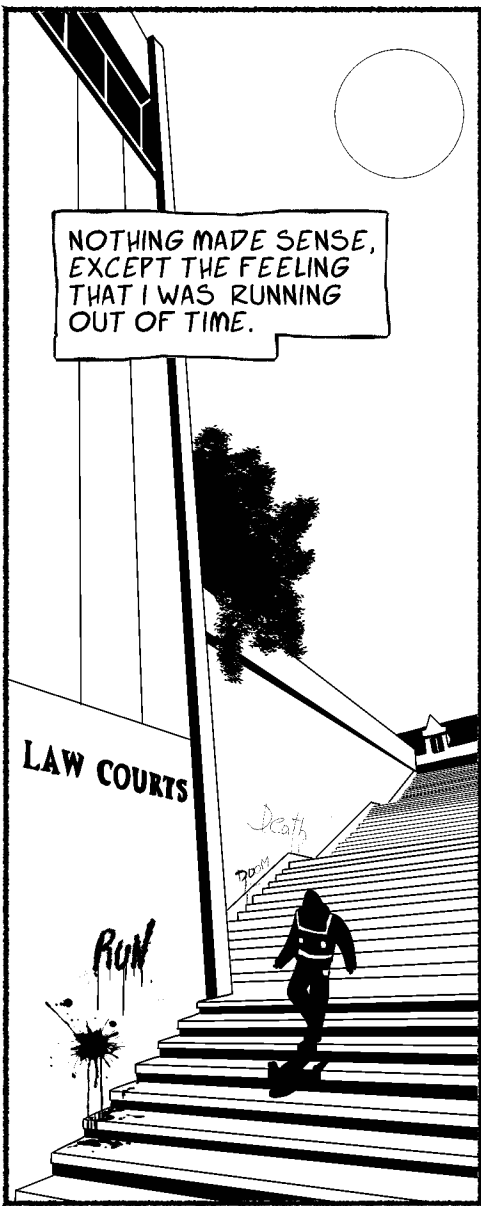
AND THESE WERE ANYTHING
BUT NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES..



STILL MADE ME THINK..

THE POOR GIRL HAD TWO FATAL INJURIES
AND YET SHE ONLY DIED BY THE HAND
OF THOSE MONSTERS.

WAS THERE SOME KIND OF CONNECTION?



NOTHING MADE SENSE,
EXCEPT THE FEELING
THAT I WAS RUNNING
OUT OF TIME.



I MADE MY WAY THROUGH THE SHADOWS FOR HOURS.
YET, I DIDN'T FEEL TIRED OR THIRSTY.. OR HUNGRY.

ONLY THE OPPRESSIVE PRESENCE
OF A MOTIONLESS DEAD SUN.

EVERYTHING WAS TOO QUIET..

WAS I THE ONLY
ONE LEFT?



I HAD TO STAY FOCUSED

HOME WAS JUST FEW
STEPS AWAY

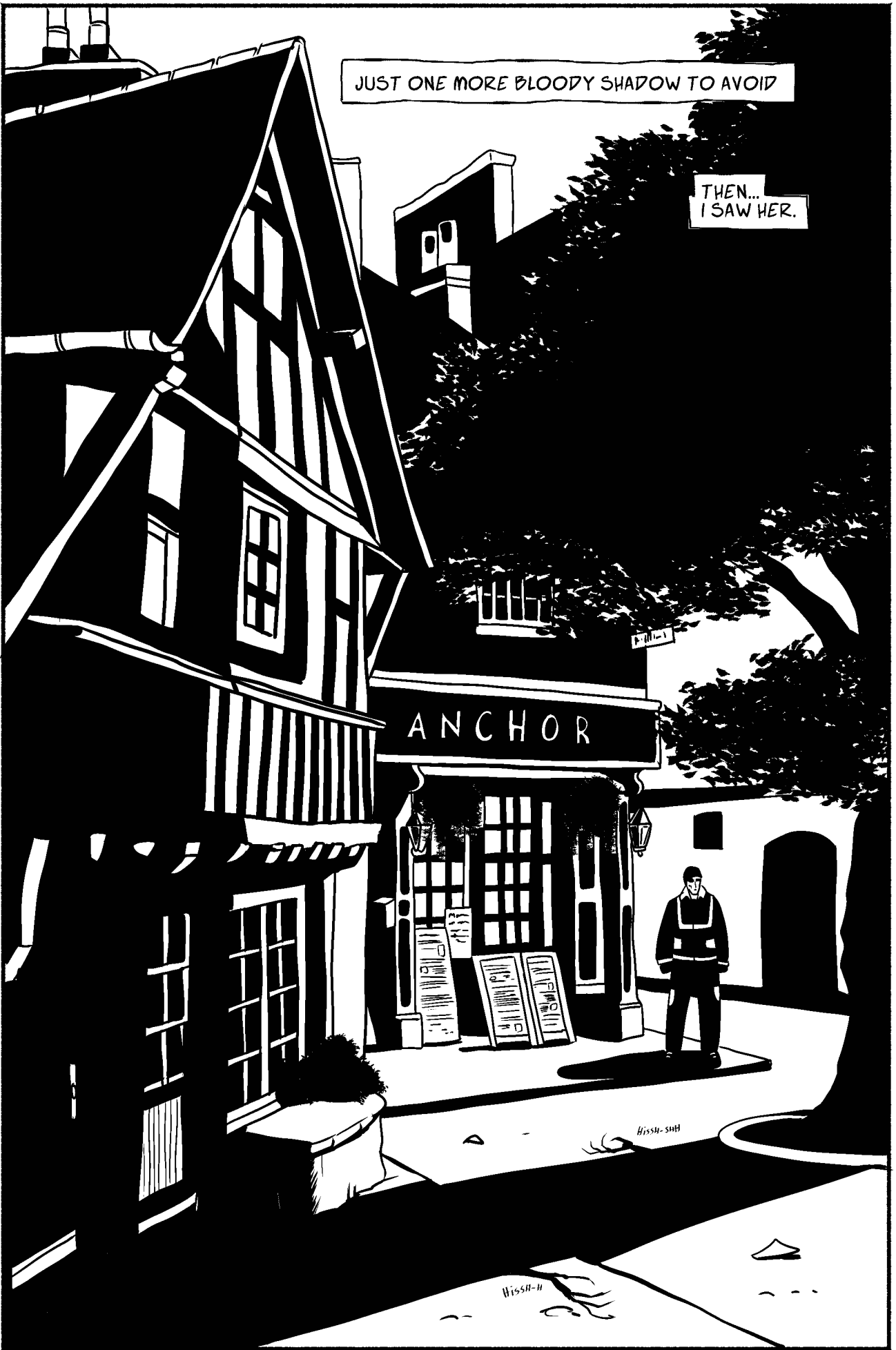


ONE MORE CORNER,

ONE LAST ROAD
TO CROSS

JUST ONE MORE BLOODY SHADOW TO AVOID

THEN...
I SAW HER.













THEN, THERE IS ONLY DARKNESS

YOU DON'T KNOW IF YOUR
EYES ARE CLOSED OR OPEN

AND IN ALL THAT EMPTINESS AND SOLITUDE,
YOU CLING TO THE ONLY THOUGHT THAT HOLDS
YOU FROM MADNESS..

WHERE IS SHE?

WHERE IS MY WIFE?









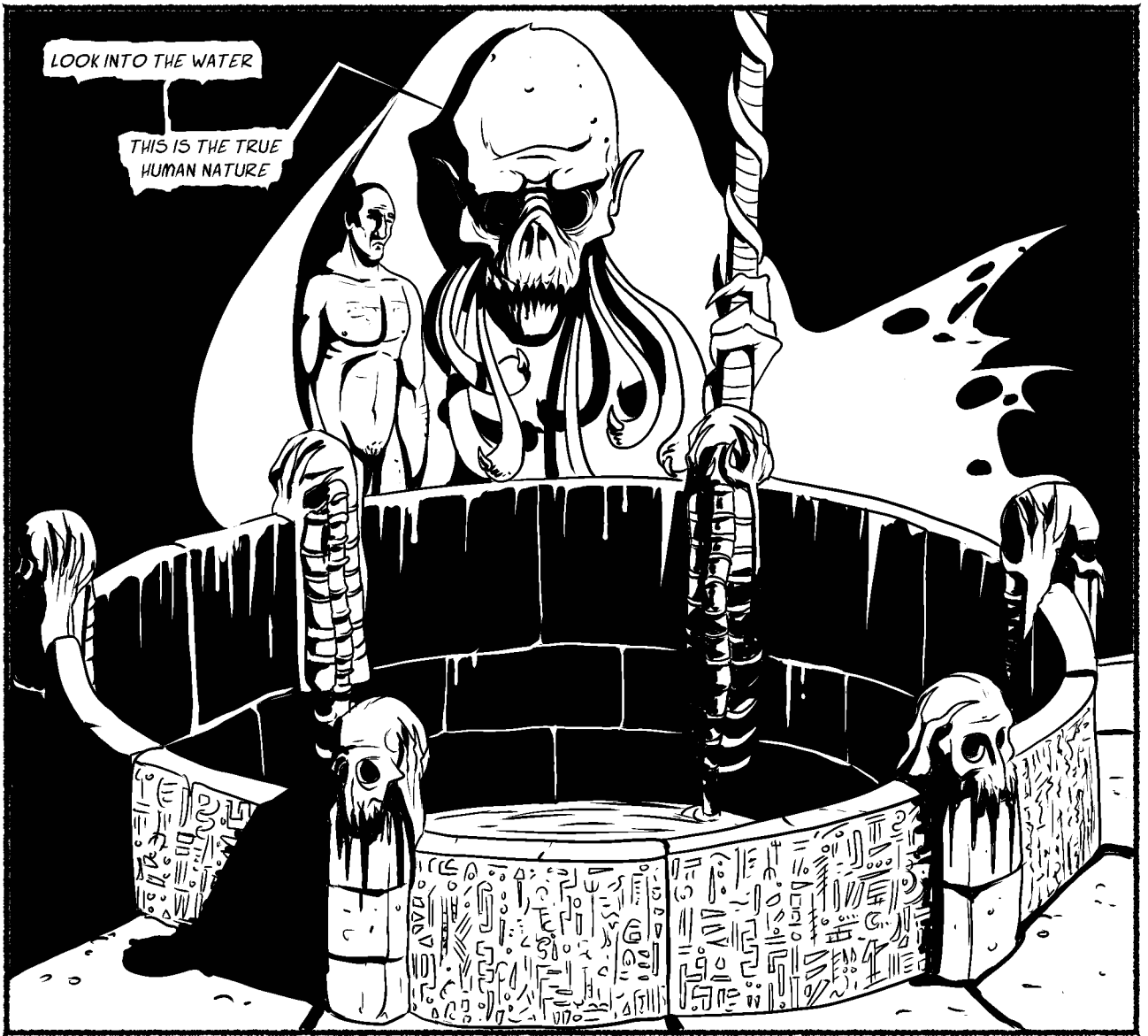
WHO ARE YOU?

WHAT IS
THIS
PLACE?



COME, I WANT TO SHOW YOU
SOMETHING..





LOOK INTO THE WATER

THIS IS THE TRUE HUMAN NATURE



IT HAS JUST STARTED AND THEY ARE ALREADY FIGHTING..



...KILLING EACH OTHER TO SAVE THEIR LITTLE SPOT IN THE SUN.



LOOK AT THEM. PATHETIC IN THE STRUGGLE TO ESCAPE THE INEVITABLE.



WHAT HAS STARTED?
WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?

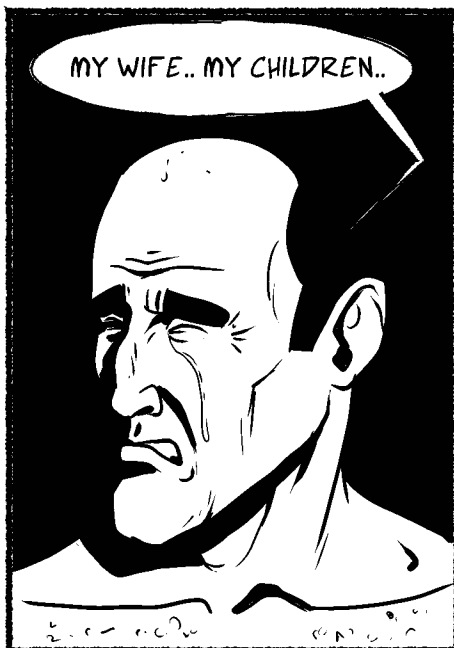


THIS IS THE END, JOHN. IT'S THE APOCALYPSE, AS YOU HUMANS LIKE TO CALL IT. THE TEST FOR THE HUMAN RACE HAS COME TO AN END AND YOU FAILED.

IT'S TIME FOR A PURGE AND CLEAN THIS WORLD OF ITS WORST DISEASE.



NO.
THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE.
IT CAN'T BE REAL..



MY WIFE.. MY CHILDREN..



THIS.. CAN'T BE REAL.



NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY BECAUSE I HAVE DECIDED TO MAKE YOU A DEAL.

MY CHILDREN ARE VERY EFFICIENT IN HARVESTING THE SOULS BUT, ALAS, THEY CANNOT GO FAR FROM THE SHADOWS. PEOPLE WILL SOON REALIZE THAT THEY ARE SAFE IN THE LIGHT, WHERE I CANNOT REACH THEM.

I WILL GIVE YOU THE POWER OF MY CHILDREN SO THAT YOU CAN FIND THOSE WHO ESCAPE THE SHADOWS.

FIND THEM AND SEND THEIR SOULS TO ME.



ME? HELP YOU?



IN EXCHANGE, I WILL ALLOW YOU TO SEE YOUR FAMILY ONE MORE TIME BEFORE THE END.

WHAT DO YOU SAY?





SO, WHAT DO YOU WANT TO BE?

A SHEEP..

OR A SHEPERD?



I REMEMBER CLEAR AS DAY
THAT MOMENT. THE BURDEN
OF A CHOICE..



SLICING INTO MY CHEST
LIKE A SLOW PAPER CUT.

PAINFUL..

UNBEARABLE..



BUT I HAD TO SEE
MY FAMILY AGAIN!



AHH, YES..

I SEE YOU MADE YOUR CHOICE!

SHEPHERD IT IS!

WAIT!
WHERE IS MY
FAMILY??



BE SLAINED TO RECEIVE POWER AND STRENGTH

AND HONOUR

AND WISDOM.

HU-GH!







SO, IT'S DONE

NOW RISE AGAIN,
JOHN GRIMM,
AND BE A GOD
AMONG MEN.

LET THE HARVEST **BEGIN!**

TO BE CONTINUED...

Thank you for purchasing this Issue of John Grimm

If you like the story, please follow me at any
of these links for updates, sketches and
thoughts about my work.

Instagram: [loreartworld](#)

Facebook: [loreartworld](#)

Website: www.lorenzobernardini.co.uk

Email: info@lorenzobernardini.co.uk

JOHN GRIMM

TALES FROM THE APOCALYPSE

When the Biblical Apocalypse begins, John Grimm, a simple man with a simple job, has to rush home to protect his family. But God and the Devil have much bigger plans for him.

IN THIS ISSUE:

John reaches his home but he's too late. His children are gone. In a desperate attempt to save his wife, John is dragged in to the darkness where he faces the Reaper, a sinister creature in charge of the first phase of the Apocalypse.