

LORENZO BERNARDINI

**B**  
COMICS  
ISSUE #1  
£ 2

# JOHN GRIMM

TALES FROM THE APOCALYPSE



-BOOK ONE-

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

## Chapter One

*"Be prepared and be kind. Everything else is bullshit."*

J.G. 1,1,1



MY MOTHER WAS VERY RELIGIOUS. SHE USED TO SAY THAT THE END OF THE WORLD WILL COME SOONER THAN EXPECTED. THE EARTH WILL OPEN AND THE DEVIL WILL COME TO HARVEST THE SOULS OF THE SINNERS.

SHE USED TO SAY: 'BE PREPARED AND BE KIND BECAUSE EVERYTHING ELSE IS BULLSHIT!'



I NEVER REALLY BELIEVED HER. I MEAN, WHO WOULD?

GLOBAL WARMING, NUCLEAR WAR, VIRUSES... I GET THAT.

BUT MONSTERS? COME ON...



THE TRUTH IS THAT YOU KEEP ON DOING THE SAME BLOODY THINGS EVERY DAY...

..WORK HARD...



HELLO?

...FAMILY...

YES, OK. I'LL GET SOME WHEN I FINISH. I SHOULD BE HOME SOON.



...AND NOTHING...

...EVER...

...HAPPENS.

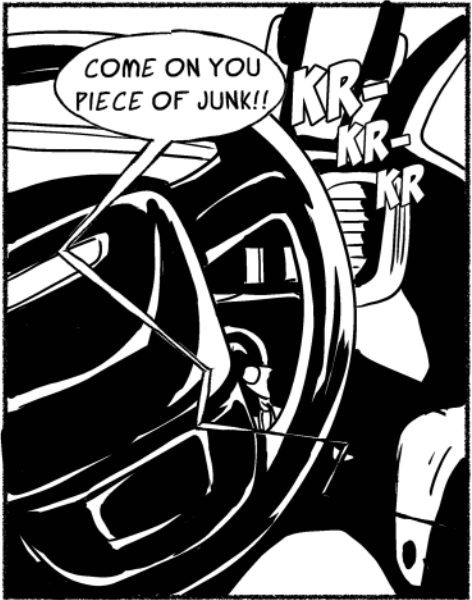
ALRIGHT THEN.



YES, DON'T WORRY.

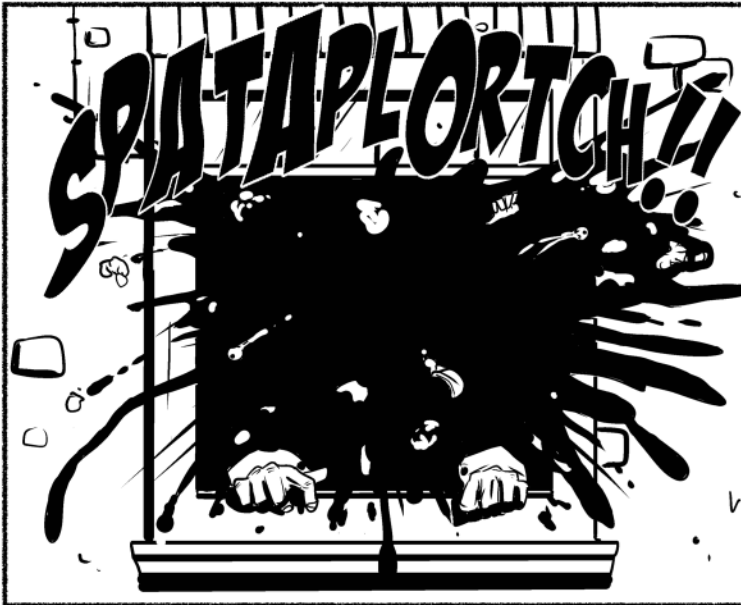
LOVE YOU TOO.

BYE.















IN A MATTER OF MINUTES THE WHOLE WORLD STOPPED AND THE SHADOWS BECAME DARKER!

SOMETHING WOKE UP, DEMONS FROM THE UNDERWORLD!

THEN, THE SLAUGHTER BEGAN!



CLAWS FROM THE SHADOWS WERE TEARING EVERYONE APART. PEOPLE WERE POPPING LIKE CORN ON THE PAN.

MY THOUGHTS WENT STRAIGHT TO MY FAMILY... THEY WERE IN GRAVE DANGER AND I WASN'T THERE!



IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST THAT, AT FIRST, IT FELT LIKE A DREAM.

I RAN, BUT HOME WAS FAR AWAY AND HOPE STARTED FADING...

A REALLY, REALLY BAD DREAM.

...LIKE MY STRENGTH.



I RAN AS MUCH AS I COULD BUT THE AIR WAS SO... HEAVY.

I FELT LIKE MY LUNGS WERE FILLED WITH CEMENT..



DEAD ANIMALS EVERYWHERE

NO SOUNDS...

LIKE BEING UNDERWATER

ALMOST..

PEACEFUL.



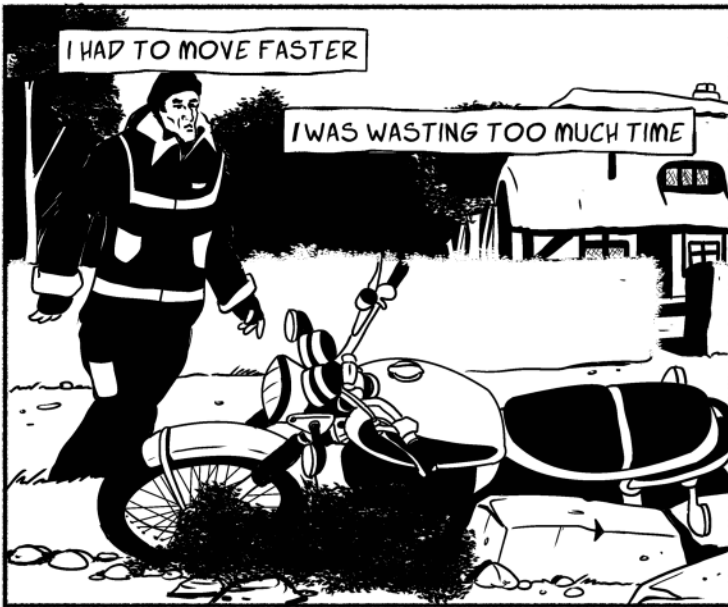
AND WHAT THE FUCK WAS WRONG WITH THE SUN?

IT WAS MOTIONLESS, STARING AT ME

LIKE A GRAVE DIGGER WAITING FOR THE FAMILY TO LEAVE SO HE CAN BURY THE BODY.

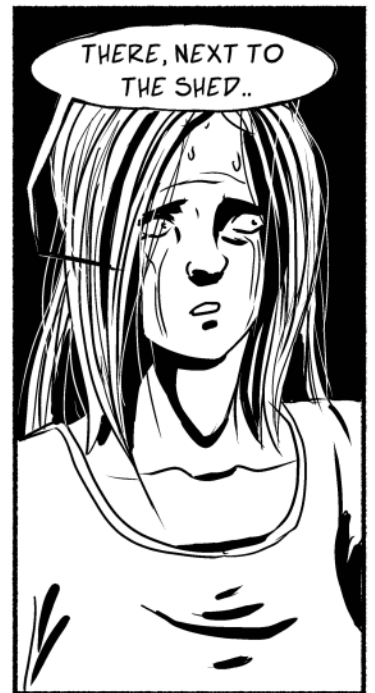
COLD

INDIFFERENT



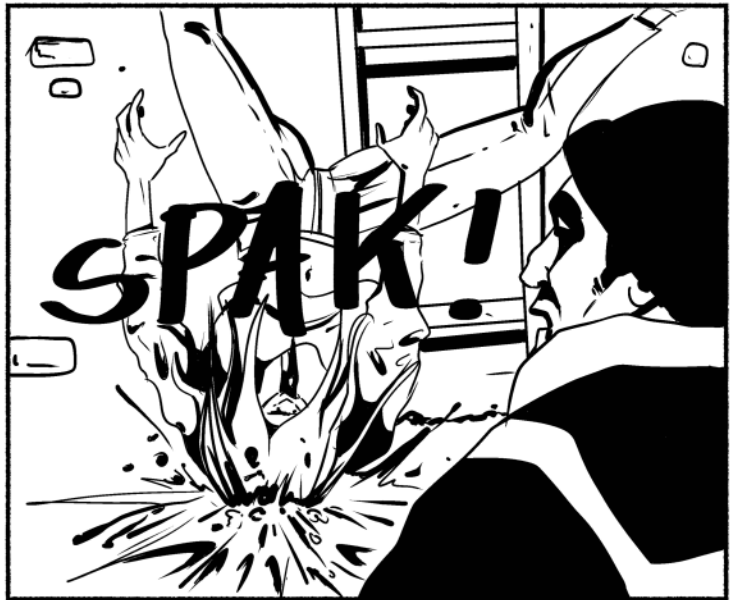
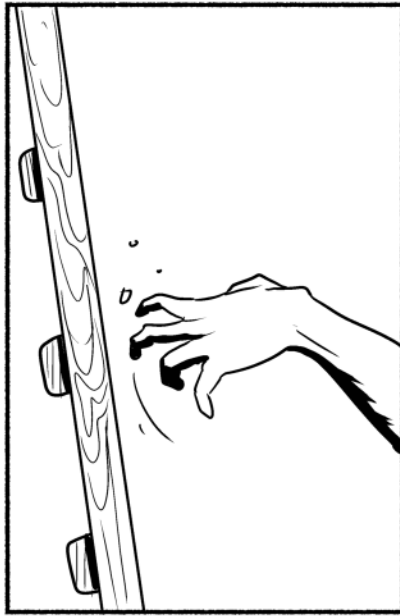
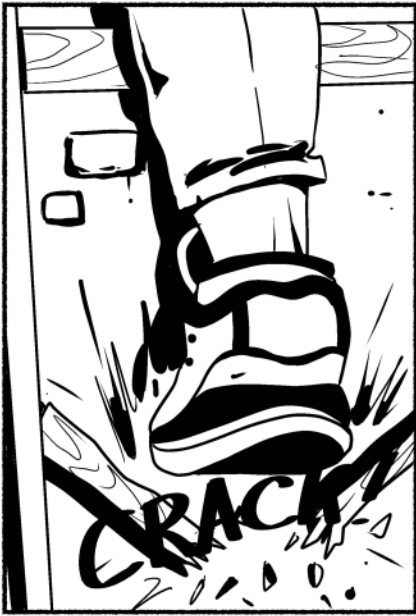
I HAD NO OPTIONS BUT WALK, RUN WHEN POSSIBLE.  
AND JUST HOPE NOT TO BE TOO LATE.

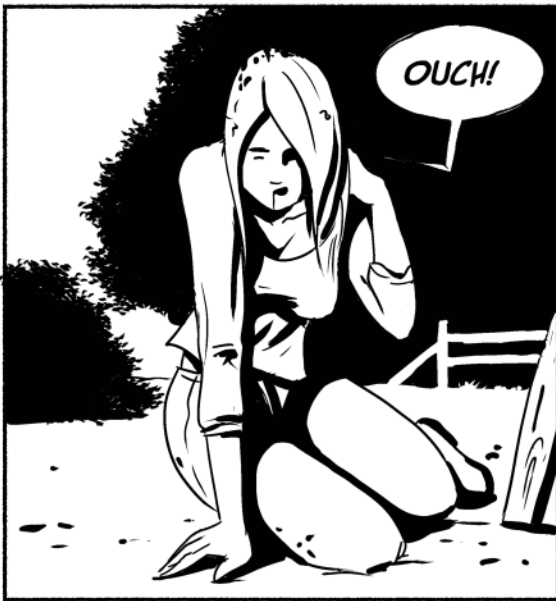




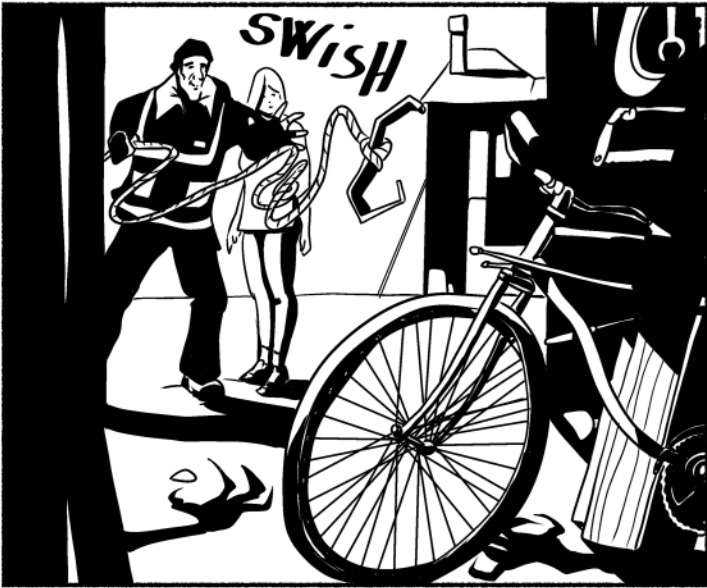


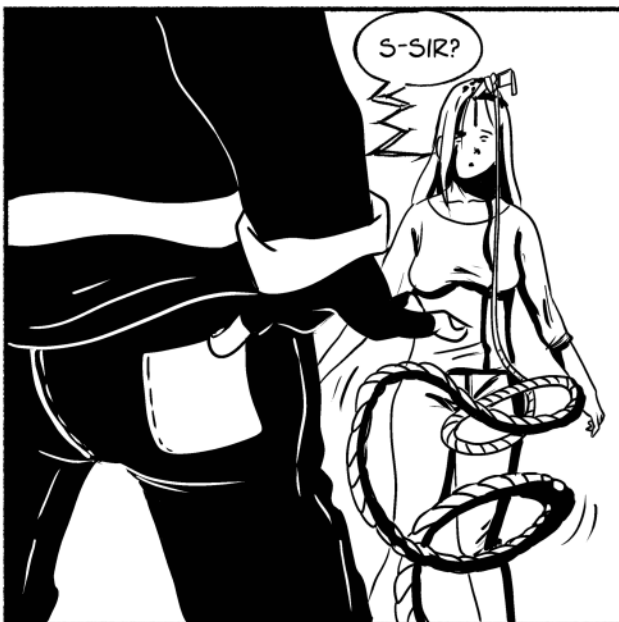
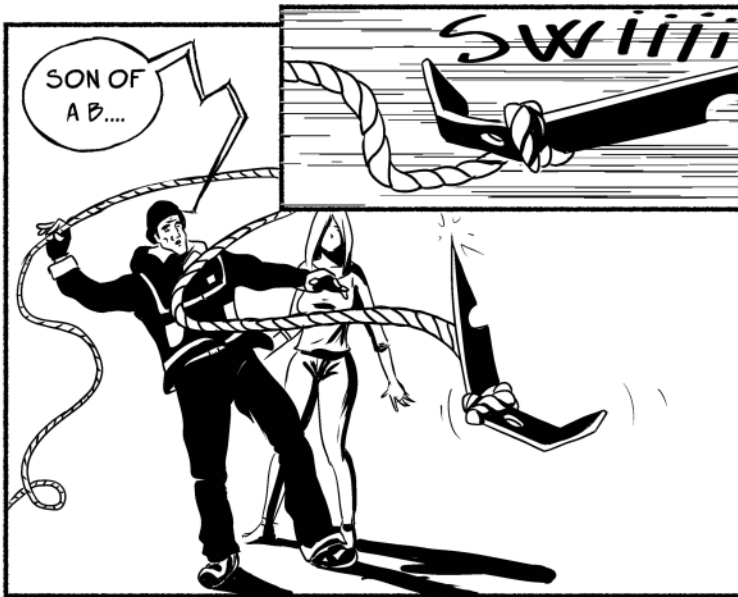
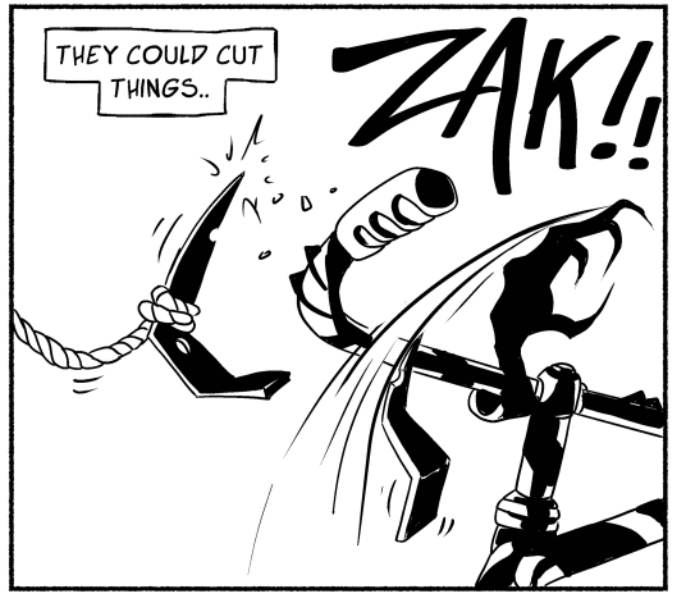
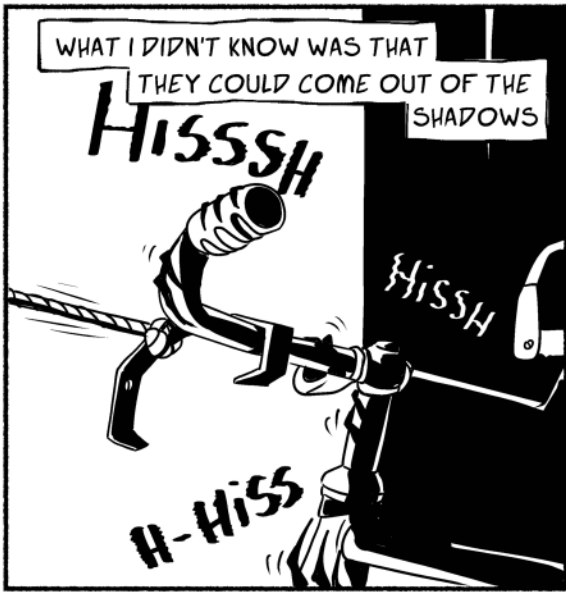


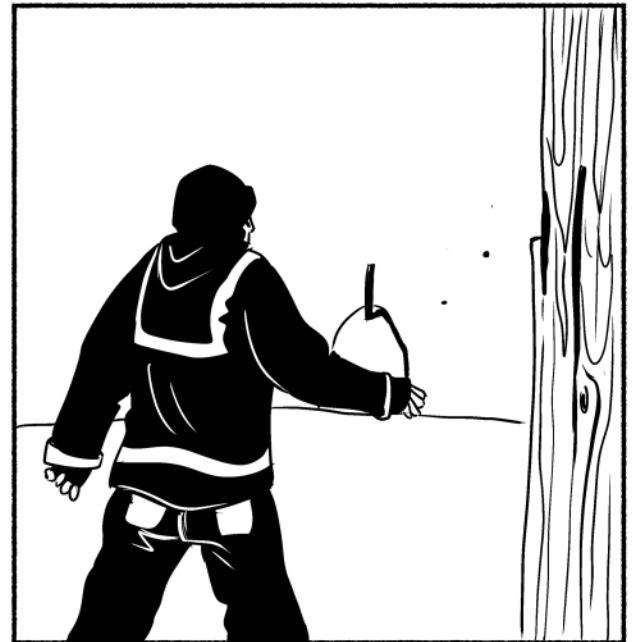
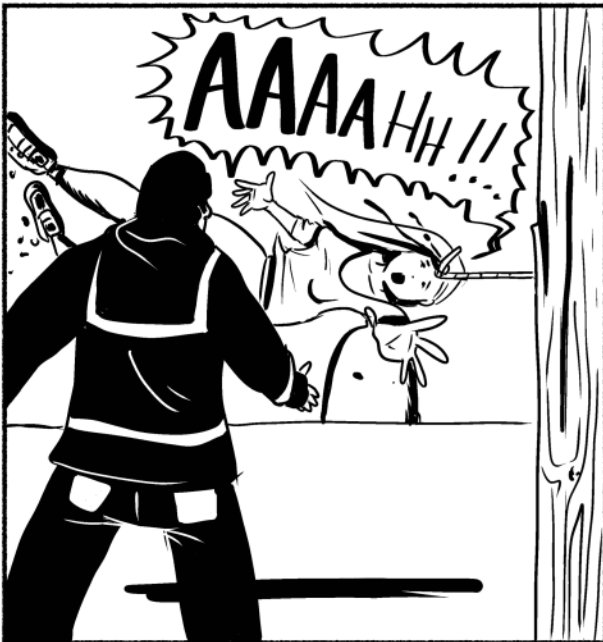
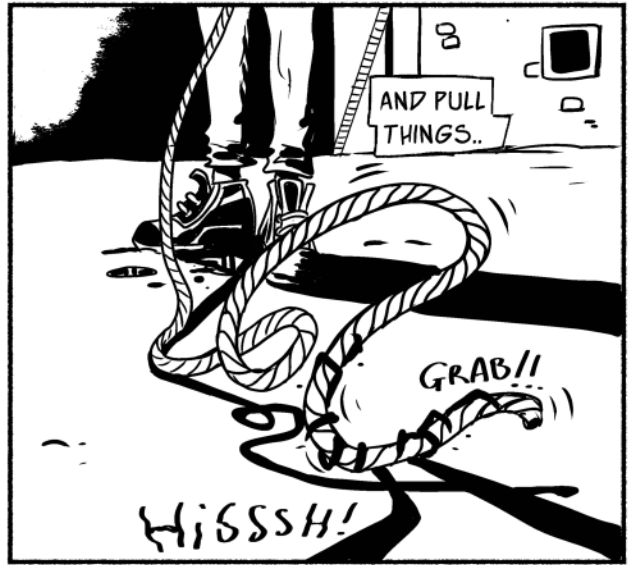
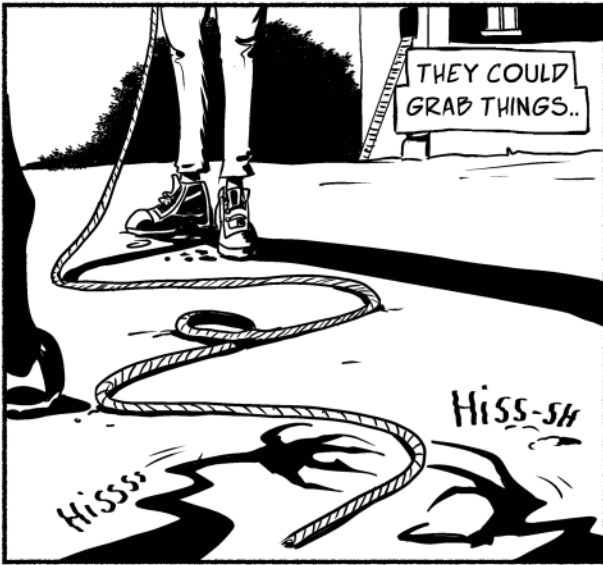














I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THE FUCK WAS HAPPENING. WHY SHE DIDN'T DIE FROM THE FALL? AND HOW THOSE CREATURES MANAGED TO GRAB THE ROPE? THEY WERE MORE CLEVER AND MORE DANGEROUS THAT I THOUGHT! I HAD TO BE VERY CAREFUL..

NO MORE DISTRACTIONS!  
MY FAMILY HAD TO BE THE ONLY PRIORITY.

FUCK! THINGS WERE REALLY MESSED UP!



TO BE CONTINUED...



# 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 is doing his job when suddenly every vehicle stops. Birds start falling from the sky and demons come out from the shadows, killing everyone. Is the beginning of the Apocalypse! John's only thought is to go back to his family. They are in grave danger and he's far from home.