

*"It's better to die as a conman than live like a mark."*



**#1**  
**DIGITAL DELUXE**

# scam



JOE MULVEY '04

**JOE  
MULVEY**

**Some people would rather lie...than fly.**

# **scam**



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MESQUITE, NEVADA.  
2 YEARS AGO...







...HANGING AROUND.

ALRIGHT. WE'VE GOT **THREE MINUTES** FROM THE SECOND DOC KILLS THE SECURITY SYSTEM UNTIL IT REBOOTS.

AFTER THE THREE MINUTES?

EVERYTHING GOES INTO LOCK DOWN. NO WAY IN OR OUT.

TERRIFIC.

HACK AND I JUST NEED TO GET INTO THE VAULT AND GRAB WHAT'S IN SAFE DEPOSIT BOX NUMBER THIRTEEN.

THIRTEEN? SERIOUSLY?

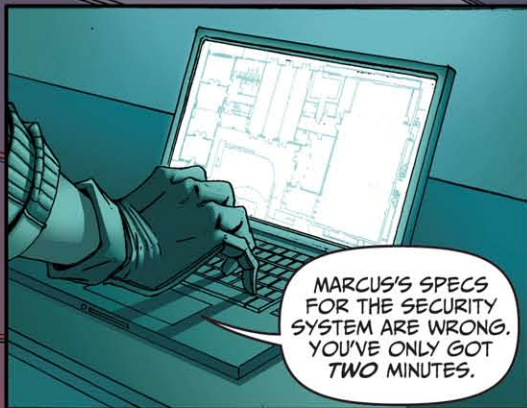
DOC, WHAT'S THE HOLD UP?



THE SYSTEM'S SHUTTING DOWN, BUT WE HAVE A PROBLEM.



THE FLOOR SENSORS ARE OFF. WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?



MARCUS'S SPECS FOR THE SECURITY SYSTEM ARE WRONG. YOU'VE ONLY GOT **TWO MINUTES**.



**TWO MINUTES?** WE CAN'T--

NOT A PROBLEM. WHO'S GOT EYES ON THE SECURITY GUARDS?





DON'T SEE ANYONE FROM UP HERE, TRU.



JUST THE CAR DOWN THE ROAD WITH THE COUPLE SCREWING IN IT.



SEX IN A CAR CAN'T BE ENJOYABLE.

YOU AND MARCUS SHOULD FIND OUT ON YOUR HONEYMOON.



NO GUARDS OUT HERE, TRU.

HOW IS IT THAT I PLAN THIS ENTIRE JOB AND TRU STILL HAS ME SITTING OUT HERE WITH YOU?



WE HAVE A SPECIFIC WAY THAT WE LIKE TO DO THINGS.

LIKE HAVING A DRUNK GETAWAY DRIVER? PLEASE! HOW MANY JOBS DO I HAVE TO HELP YOU WITH TO GET SOME RESPECT?

IF THIS IS ABOUT ME AND MICHELLE...



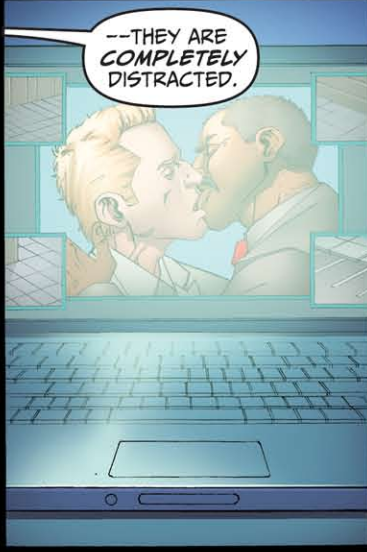
...SOMEONE SHOULD HAVE THE BALLS TO SAY IT.

THAT STUFF IS NONE OF MY BUSINESS. THIS JOB IS.

YOU STILL HAVE A LOT TO LEARN ABOUT US, MARCUS. BUT IF THIS WORKS OUT, YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE.



I, UH...I'VE GOT EYES ON THE SECURITY GUARDS. GOOD NEWS--

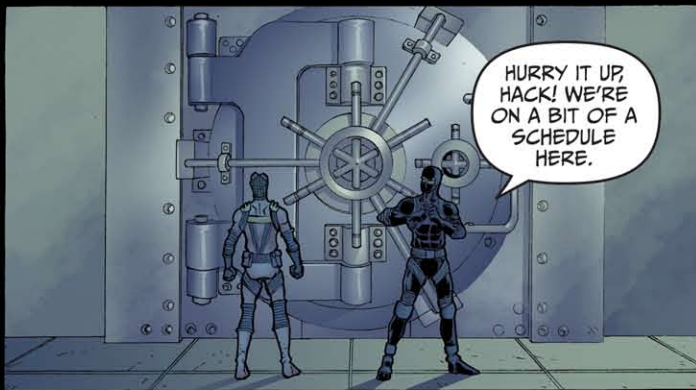


--THEY ARE COMPLETELY DISTRACTED.



EIGHTY SECONDS LEFT. ARE WE DONE YET?









EVERYBODY  
GET OUT OF  
HERE, NOW!

IT'S NOT LOOKING  
MUCH BETTER OUT  
HERE FOR YOU, DOC.  
THE CAR'S GOT FOUR  
FLAT TIRES AND PINT'S  
BLEEDING OUT IN THE  
FRONT SEAT.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT  
THE SAFE DEPOSIT  
BOX. I GOT TO THAT  
YESTERDAY.

THAT THING IS WORTH  
A FORTUNE. BUT SINCE A  
FORTUNE DOESN'T LOOK  
THE SAME AFTER IT'S BEEN  
SPLIT SEVEN WAYS,  
HERE WE ARE.



MARCUS, WHAT  
THE HELL ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?

MARCUS  
SET US UP! I'VE  
GOT A SHOT AT  
HIM FROM  
HERE.

WAIT!

MIDAS, I'D BE TAKING THAT  
THREAT MORE SERIOUSLY IF YOU  
ACTUALLY HAD ANY *REAL BULLETS*  
IN YOUR GUN. THEY'RE AS FAKE  
AS THE DIAMONDS IN  
MICHELLE'S RING.

SORRY, LOVE.  
CONSIDER THIS OUR  
OFFICIAL BREAK UP.  
NOTHING PERSONAL,  
JUST BUSINESS.



BEFORE I  
JOINED UP WITH YOU  
GUYS, I DID SOME  
PRETTY *NASTY* STUFF TO  
PAY THE BILLS. I MEAN  
KIDS, KITTENS, WHATEVER.  
BUT NOW THAT I'VE GOT  
THE COPS IN THERE  
THINKING THAT *TRU*  
DID MOST OF THAT  
STUFF, I'M IN THE  
CLEAR.

I ONLY LISTED  
THE REST OF YOU  
AS ASSOCIATES, BUT  
CONSIDERING WHAT THEY  
THINK *TRU* HAS DONE, I  
DOUBT ANY OF THE  
COPS IN THERE ARE  
INTERESTED IN MAKING  
ARRESTS.

TRUST ME, I'M  
DOING YOU ALL A  
FAVOR. IT'S BETTER TO  
*DIE AS A CONMAN*  
THAN LIVE LIKE A  
MARK.





**BLAM**

**BLAM**

TAKE HIM DOWN.

**BLAM**

TAKE HIM OUT!

**BLAM**

**BLAM**







UUNGGOHHNN...



DON'T MOVE!



TAKE OFF THE MASK AND GET YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR.



DON'T BE STUPID. THERE'S NOWHERE ELSE TO GO.



SHUT YOUR MOUTH, TRU! YOU DON'T WANT TO GIVE THESE MEN ANY MORE REASONS TO SHOOT.



WE GOTTA GO.



HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT WOULD WORK?

I DIDN'T. NOW HELP ME UP.



I KNOW. TRU SHOULD BE--

KRSHHH

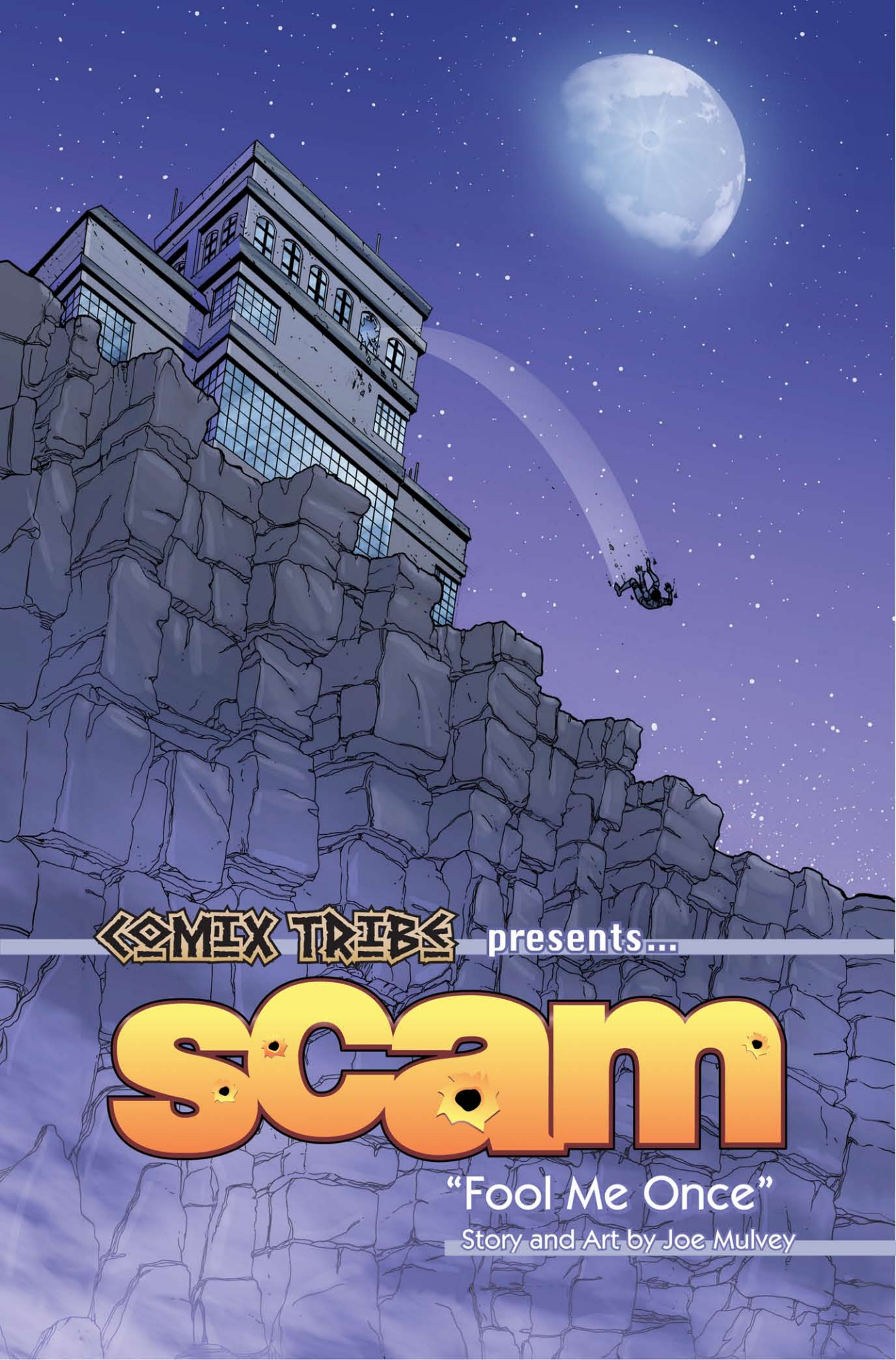
BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM





**COMIX TRIBE** presents...

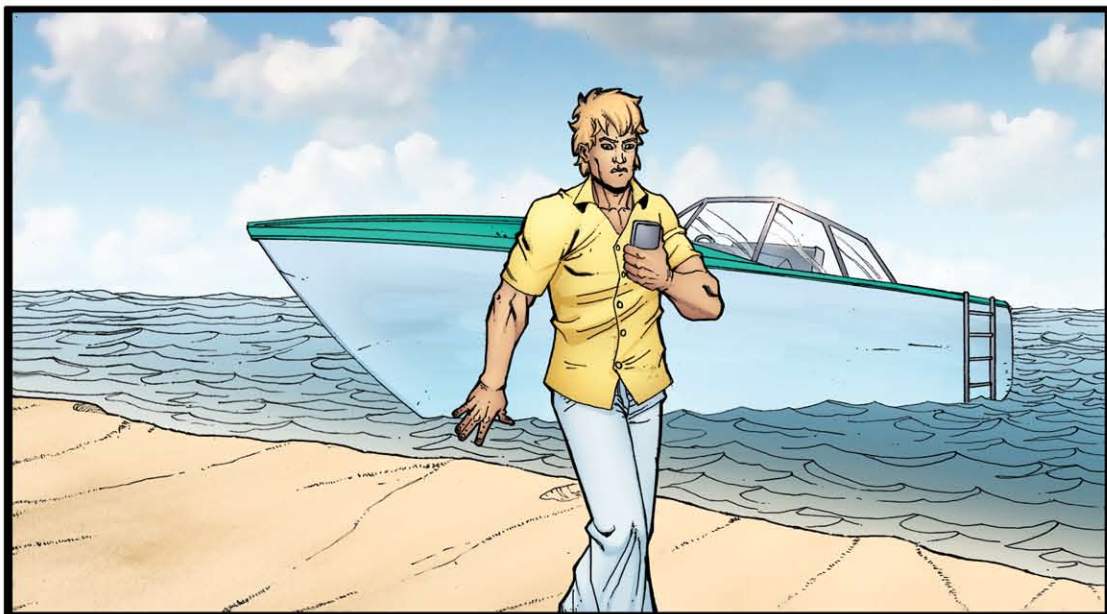
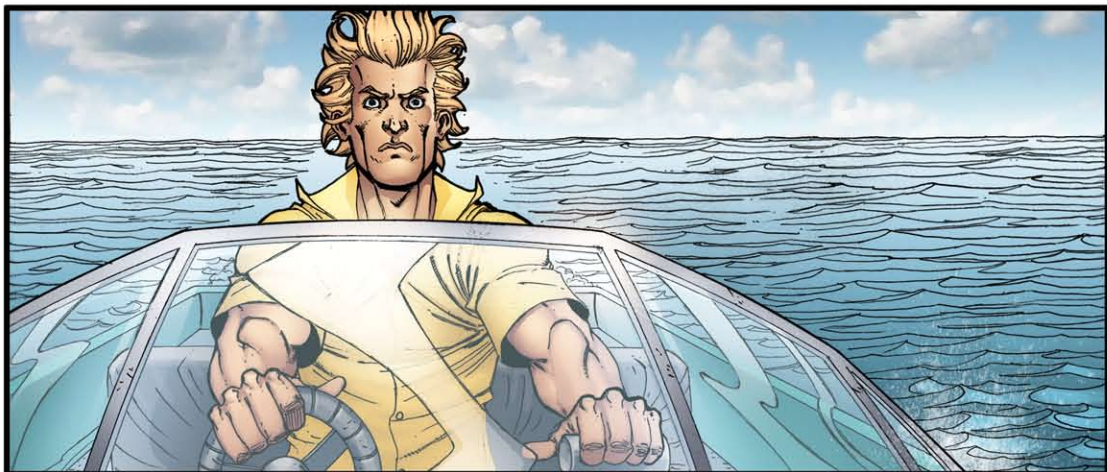
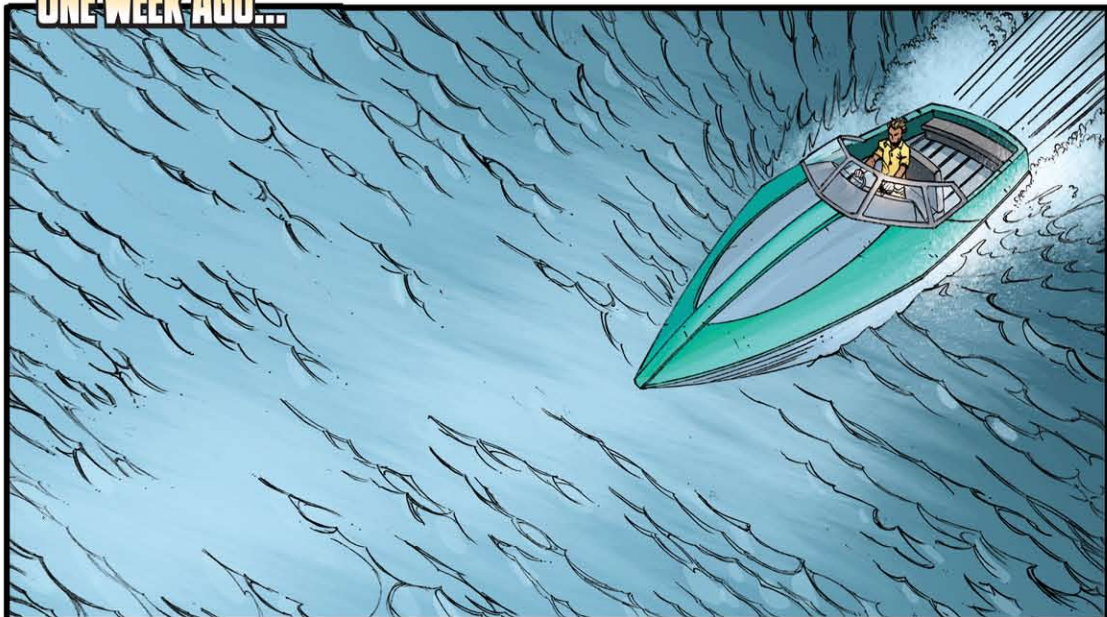
# scam

"Fool Me Once"

Story and Art by Joe Mulvey



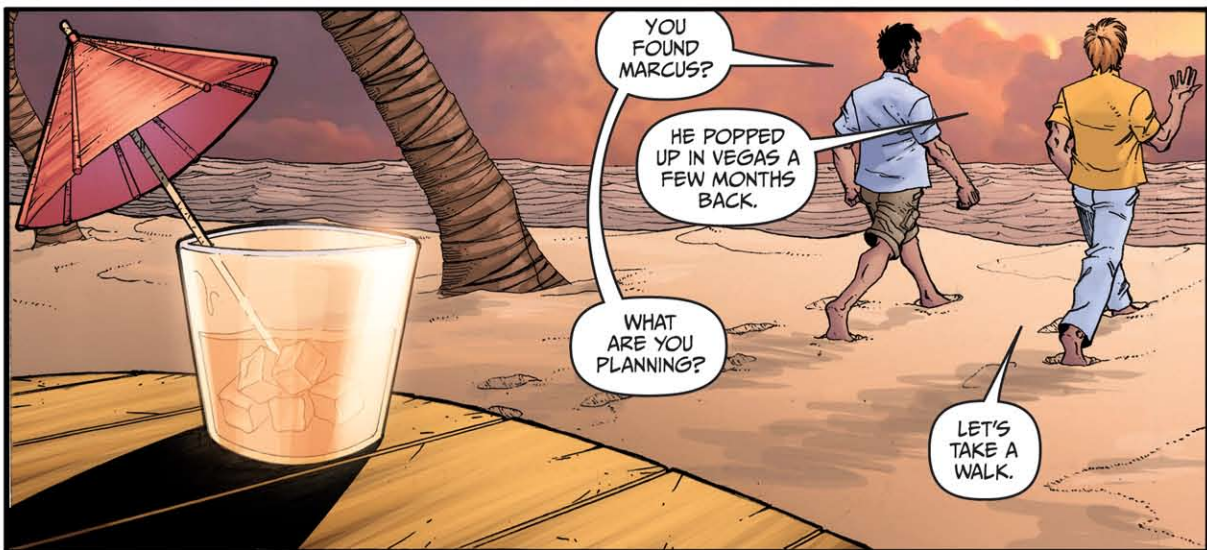
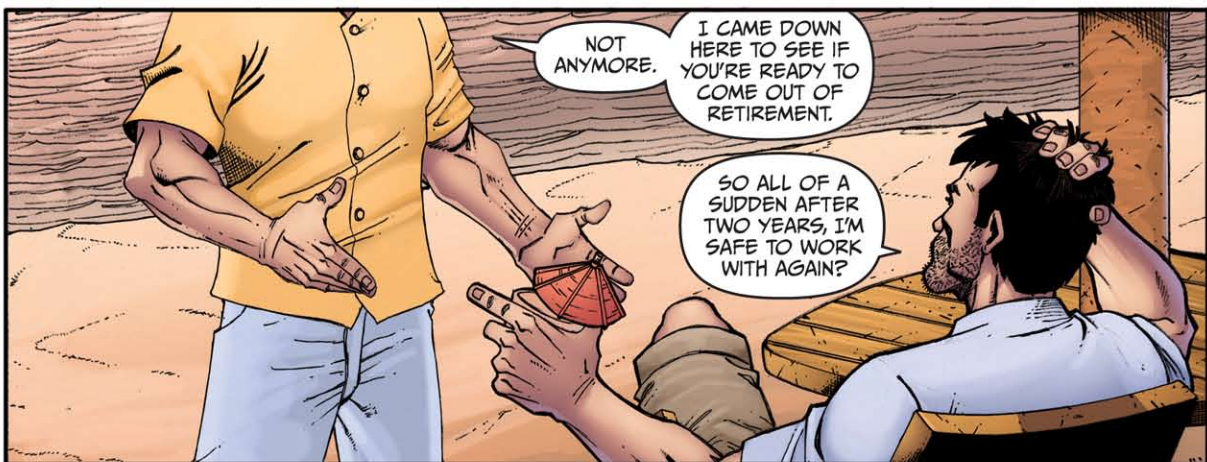
ONE WEEK AGO...













A FEW MINUTES LATER...

I THINK YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND. YOU'RE NOT JUST ROBBING HIM, YOU'RE RUINING HIS LIFE.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

SEEMS APPROPRIATE.

DO YOU THINK YOU'LL BE ABLE TO TALK EVERYONE ELSE INTO IT?

I ALREADY HAVE. THE ONLY ONE MISSING IS YOU.

I'M NOT GOING BACK, DOC.

I MADE A MISTAKE.

BECAUSE OF JOY? YOU NEVER CARED THIS MUCH ABOUT HER WHEN YOU WERE TOGETHER!

YOU'RE MAKING A **BIGGER** ONE IF YOU DON'T DO THIS WITH US.

I'VE PUT HER THROUGH ENOUGH.

SHE THINKS YOU'RE DEAD, TRU. SO, YOU CAN STAY HERE CONNING YOURSELF INTO A CONSCIENCE OR GO GET REVENGE ON THE GUY WHO SCREWED US.

WE ONLY HAVE ONE SHOT AT THIS. EITHER YOU'RE IN OR YOU'RE OUT.

...IN.

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT. WE'LL GO OVER THE REST AT THE MEET. BE AT THE **JUMP** AFTER CLOSING IN TWO DAYS.

I'LL BE THERE. BE CAREFUL, DOC.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. I'VE GOT EVERYTHING...



"...UNDER  
CONTROL."

NOW!

ONESTO NON  
HO IDEA DI CHE  
COSA STATE  
PARLANDO.

Серьезно. Я не  
знаю чего вы  
говорите о.

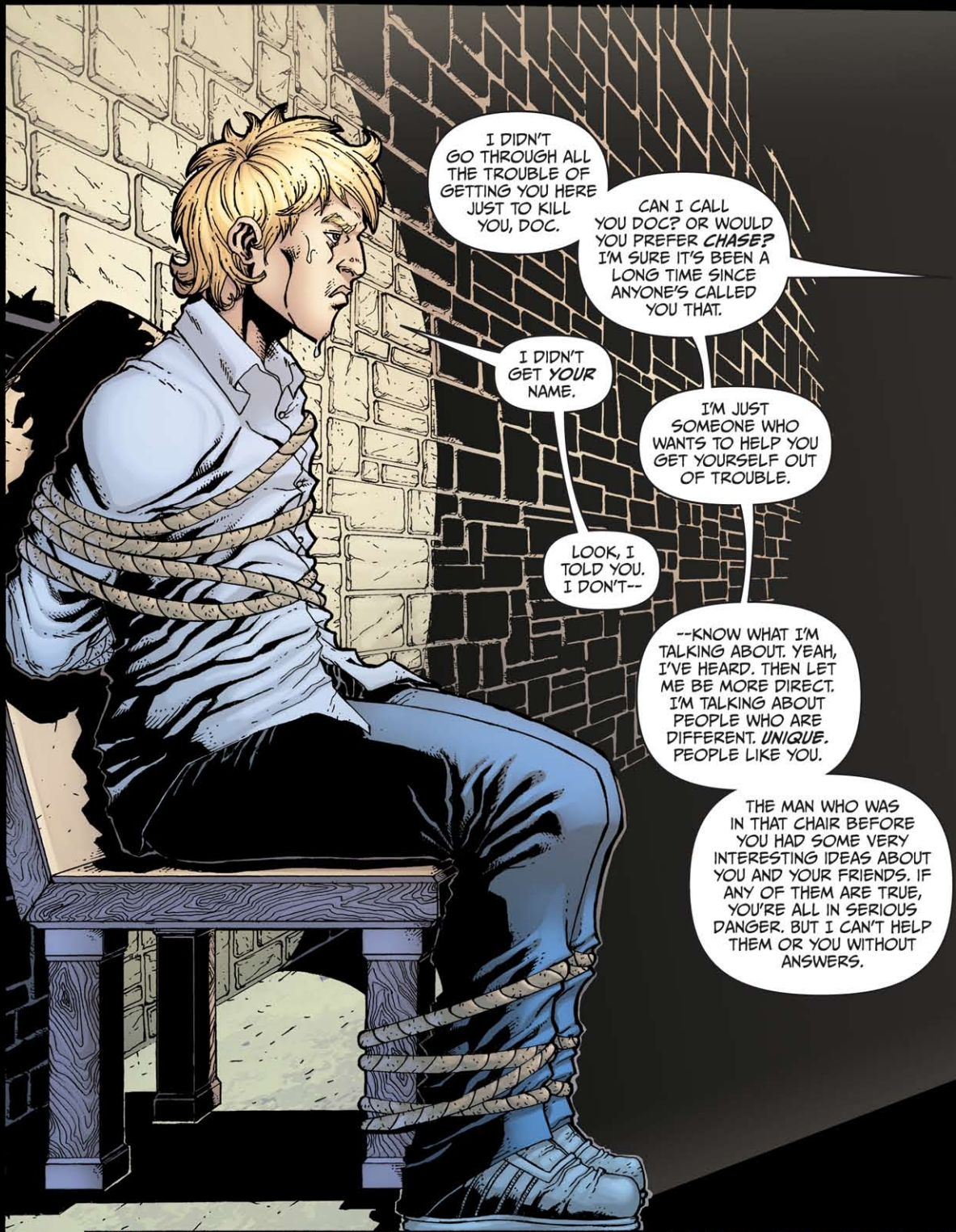
私は私に尋ね  
ていることを  
について私が助  
けることがで  
きたが、私がわ  
からないこと

IF NONE  
OF THESE ARE  
GETTING THROUGH,  
I CAN TRY ENGLISH  
AGAIN.

I HAVE NO IDEA  
WHAT THE HELL  
YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT!

SO, EITHER  
BELIEVE ME, OR KILL  
ME, BUT FOR THE LOVE  
OF GOD, HAVE THE  
DECENCY TO CHANGE  
THE @#%ING  
QUESTION!





I DIDN'T  
GO THROUGH ALL  
THE TROUBLE OF  
GETTING YOU HERE  
JUST TO KILL  
YOU, DOC.

CAN I CALL  
YOU DOC? OR WOULD  
YOU PREFER *CHASE*?  
I'M SURE IT'S BEEN A  
LONG TIME SINCE  
ANYONE'S CALLED  
YOU THAT.

I DIDN'T  
GET *YOUR*  
NAME.

I'M JUST  
SOMEONE WHO  
WANTS TO HELP YOU  
GET YOURSELF OUT  
OF TROUBLE.

LOOK, I  
TOLD YOU.  
I DON'T--

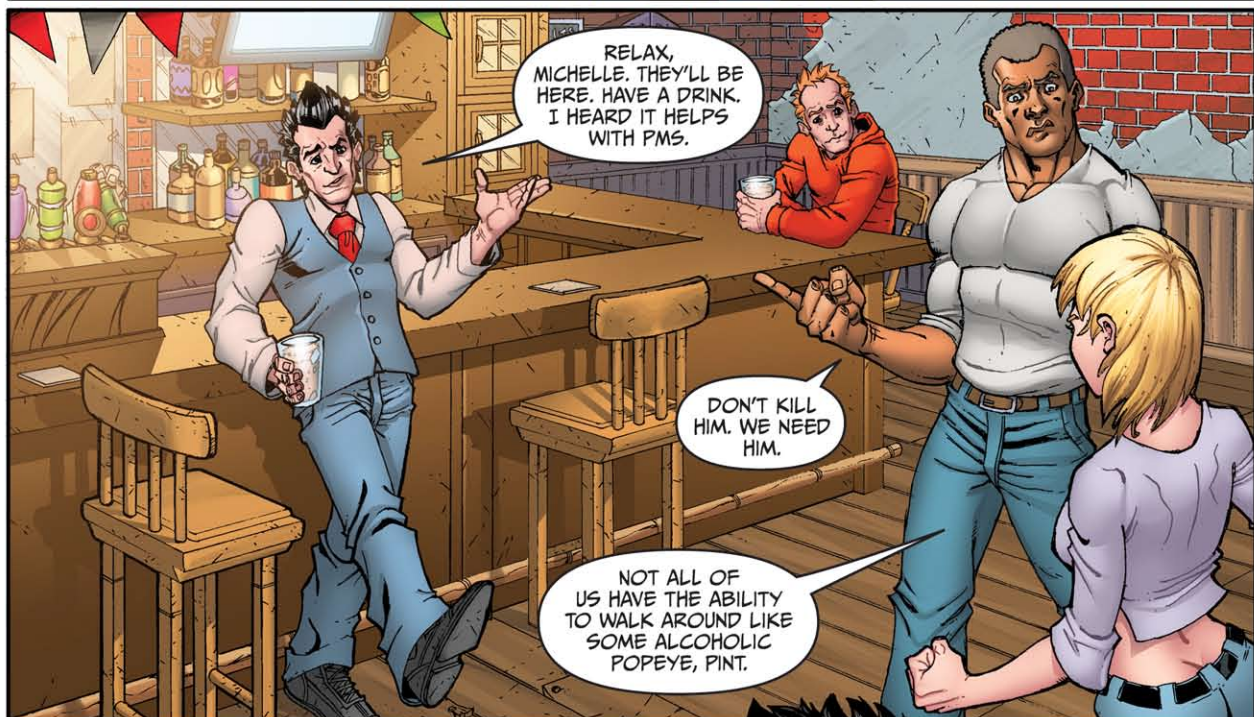
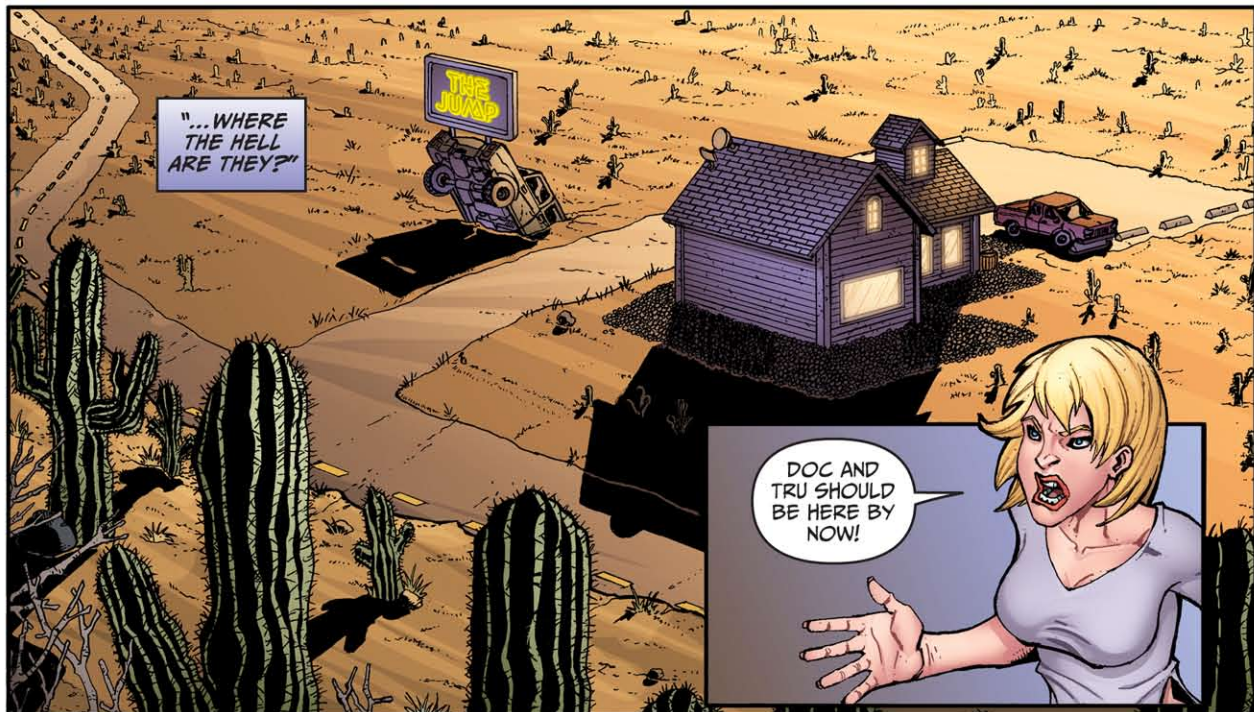
--KNOW WHAT I'M  
TALKING ABOUT. YEAH,  
I'VE HEARD. THEN LET  
ME BE MORE DIRECT.  
I'M TALKING ABOUT  
PEOPLE WHO ARE  
DIFFERENT. *UNIQUE*.  
PEOPLE LIKE YOU.

THE MAN WHO WAS  
IN THAT CHAIR BEFORE  
YOU HAD SOME VERY  
INTERESTING IDEAS ABOUT  
YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS. IF  
ANY OF THEM ARE TRUE,  
YOU'RE ALL IN SERIOUS  
DANGER. BUT I CAN'T HELP  
THEM OR YOU WITHOUT  
ANSWERS.

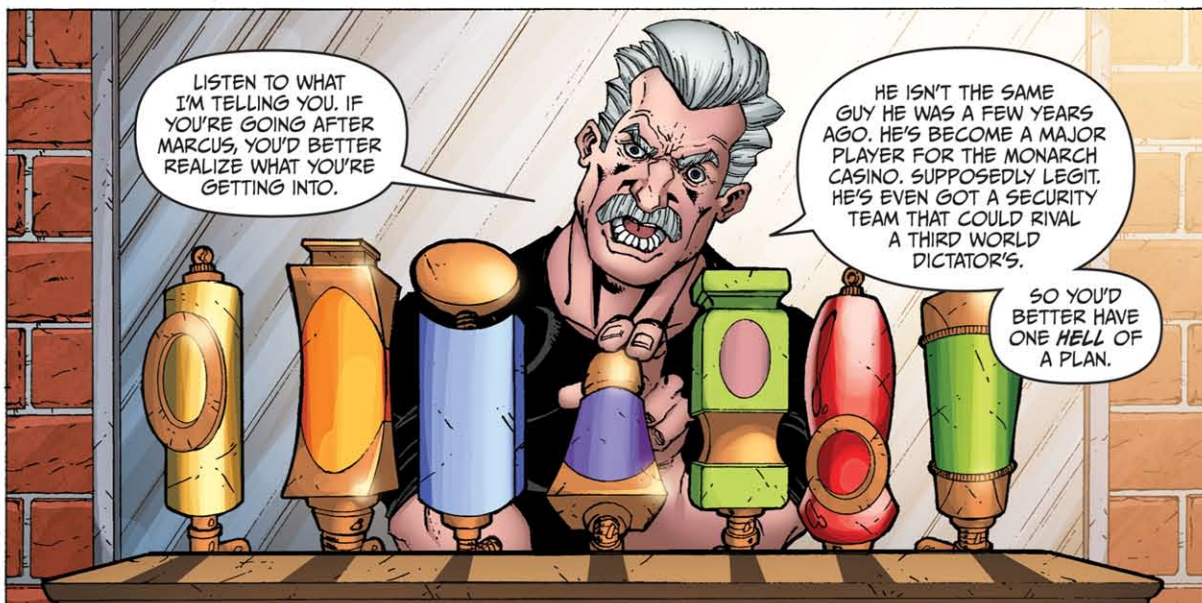


SO I'M  
GOING TO  
ASK YOU ONE  
LAST TIME...









LISTEN TO WHAT I'M TELLING YOU. IF YOU'RE GOING AFTER MARCUS, YOU'D BETTER REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE GETTING INTO.

HE ISN'T THE SAME GUY HE WAS A FEW YEARS AGO. HE'S BECOME A MAJOR PLAYER FOR THE MONARCH CASINO. SUPPOSEDLY LEGIT. HE'S EVEN GOT A SECURITY TEAM THAT COULD RIVAL A THIRD WORLD DICTATOR'S.

SO YOU'D BETTER HAVE ONE HELL OF A PLAN.



THE PLAN'S SIMPLE. WE'RE GONNA ROB HIS CASINO AND RUIN HIS LIFE.

IS THAT ALL?

WE'VE DONE OUR HOMEWORK ON THIS ONE, MIKE. WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING.

I WOULD'VE BEEN HAPPY JUST KILLING MARCUS, BUT DOC'S PLAN IS MUCH BETTER.

AM I THE ONLY ONE THAT HAS A BAD FEELING ABOUT ALL OF THIS?



YOU HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT EVERYTHING!

SLIP A MIDOL IN HER NEXT DRINK.

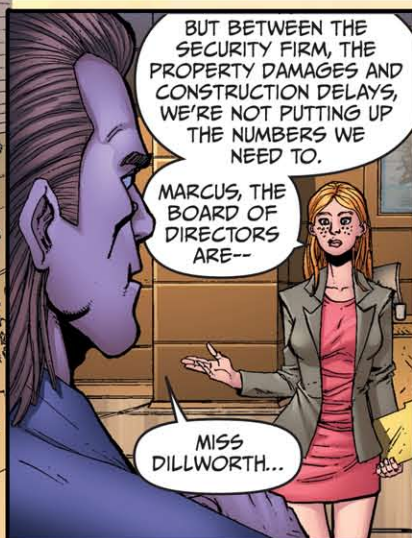
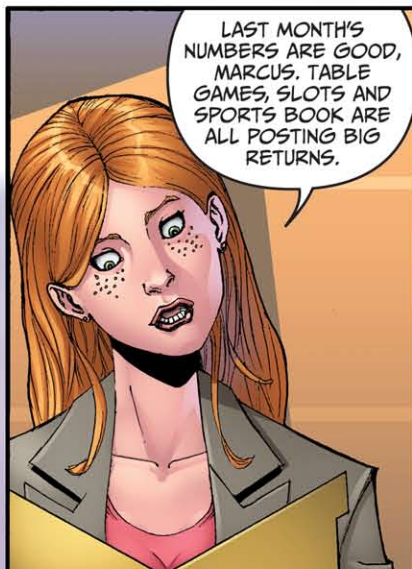
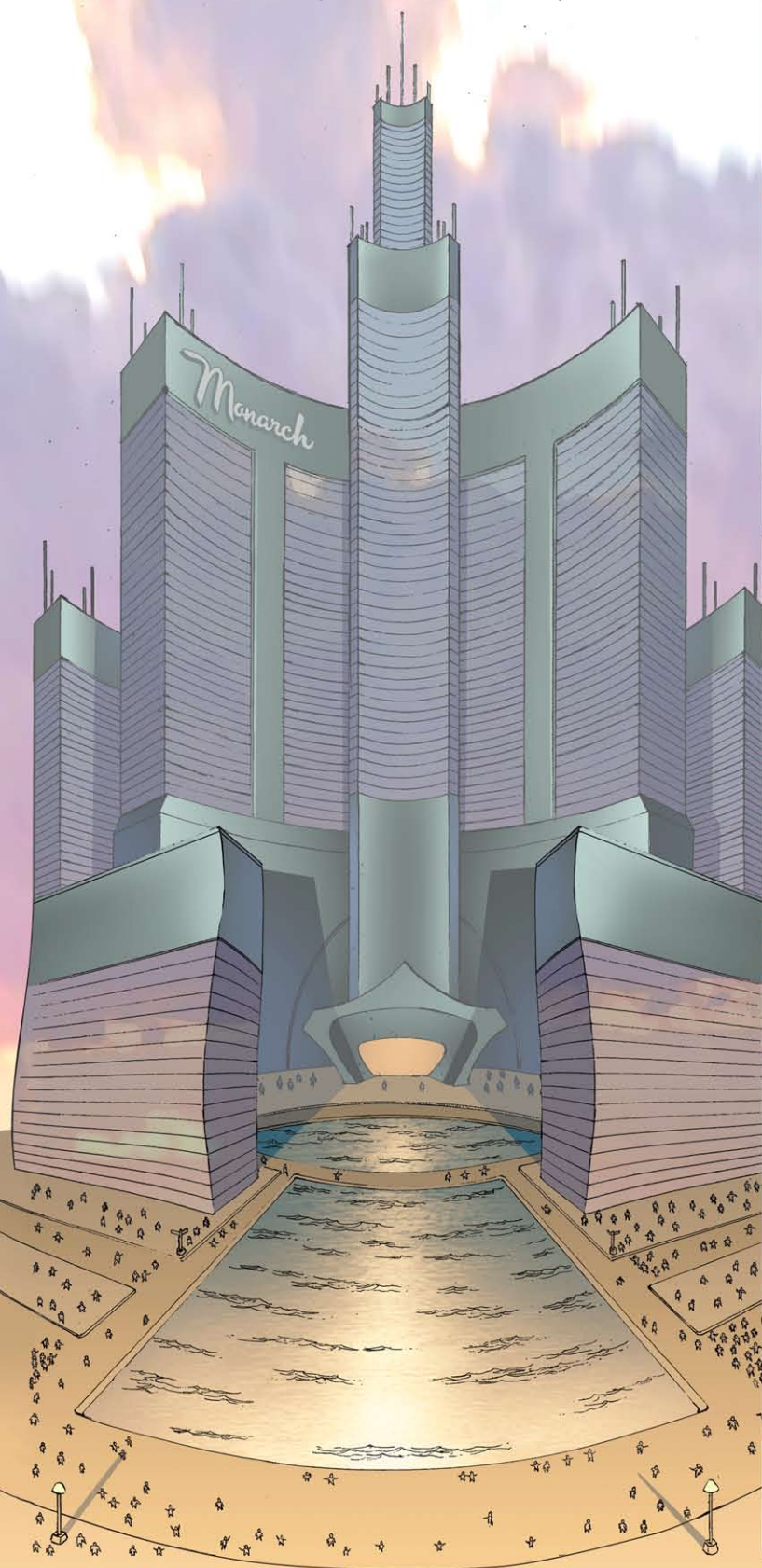


FINE.

BUT AFTER WHAT MIKE JUST SAID, IF DOC AND TRU DON'T GET HERE SOON, I THINK WE ALL KNOW THE FIRST PLACE TO START LOOKING.



# THE HOTEL MONARCH.





...ADDRESS  
ME AS MR.  
HOWCE.

I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL  
THAT OUR RECENT LATE  
NIGHT...*WORKING SESSIONS*  
HAVE GIVEN YOU THE NOTION  
THAT YOU'RE ALLOWED TO BE  
LESS FORMAL WITH ME THAN THE  
CLEANING LADY WHO TIES UP  
THE MESS ON MY DESK AFTER  
WE'VE FINISHED MAKING IT.  
IT *DOESN'T!*

I'M YOUR EMPLOYER.  
REMEMBER THAT. AND IF YOU  
HAVE ANY PROBLEMS WITH  
THE SERVICES THAT YOUR  
VERY WELL PAID POSITION  
REQUIRES, I SUGGEST  
YOU RECONSIDER YOUR  
EMPLOYMENT HERE.

...NO,  
SIR.

THE SETBACKS HAVE HURT US,  
BUT THE COST OF THE NEW  
SECURITY FIRM IS NECESSARY.  
AS SOON AS THEY'VE DEALT  
WITH THE *CAUSE* OF ALL OUR  
PROBLEMS, WE'LL BE ABLE  
TO START RECOUPING  
WHAT WE'VE LOST.

YES, SIR. ALSO,  
MR. KARP HAD ASKED  
FOR YOU TO MEET HIM  
BY THE CONVENTION  
CENTER AS SOON AS  
YOU'RE READY.

LET HIM  
KNOW I'M  
ON MY WAY.

YES  
SIR, MR.  
HOWCE.

MUCH  
BETTER.





**MCCARREN INTERNATIONAL  
AIRPORT. LAS VEGAS.**













YOU THINK  
THIS IS A  
JOKE?

YOU MEAN LIKE  
THE ONE ABOUT  
THE OLD GUY AND  
THE YOUNG GUY IN  
THE BATHROOM  
STALL?

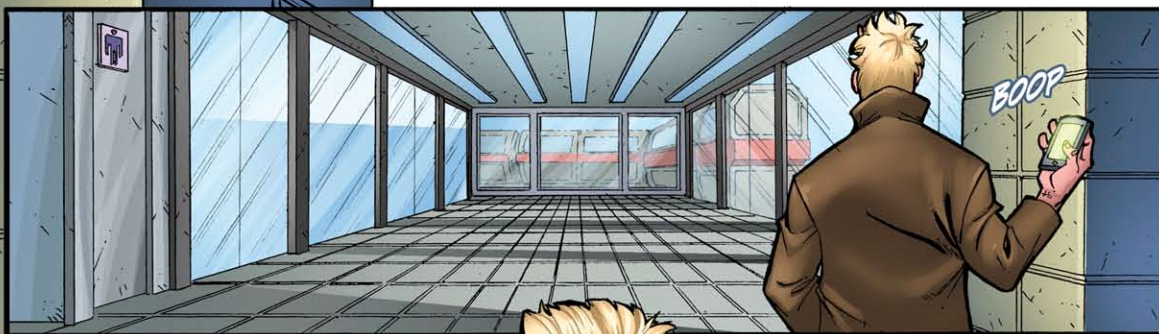
ZZZZZZZZ  
GRAAAAAAAHH!

I NEVER  
LIKED THAT  
ONE.

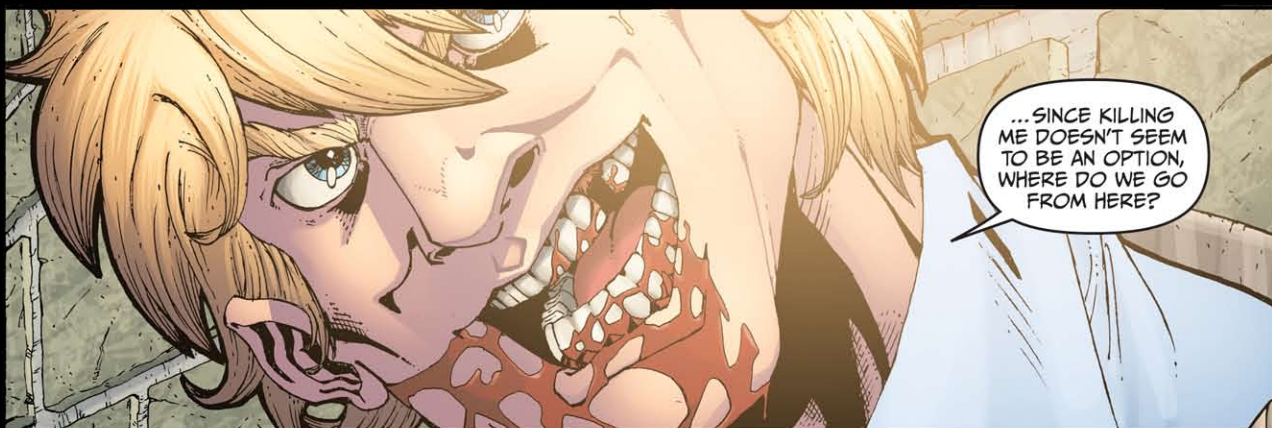
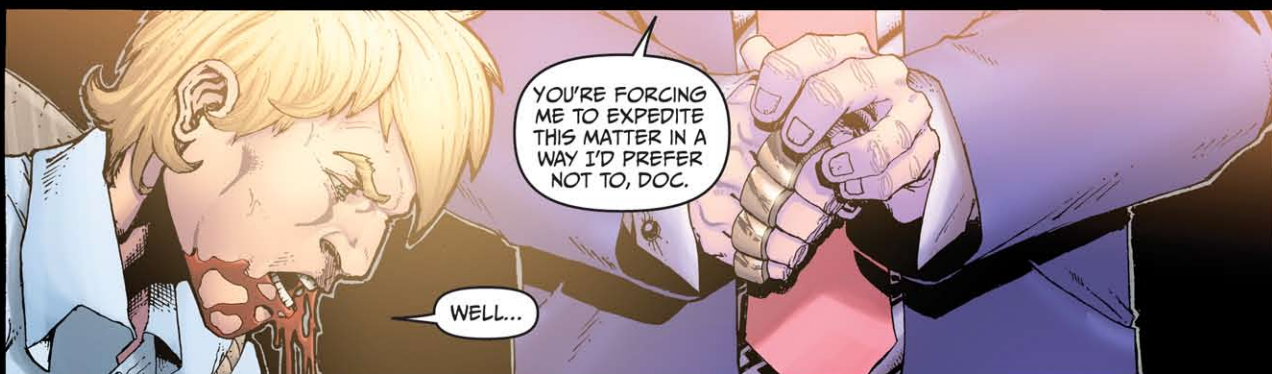
STAND  
CLEAR OF THE  
CLOSING  
DOORS.

WELCOME  
TO VEGAS.

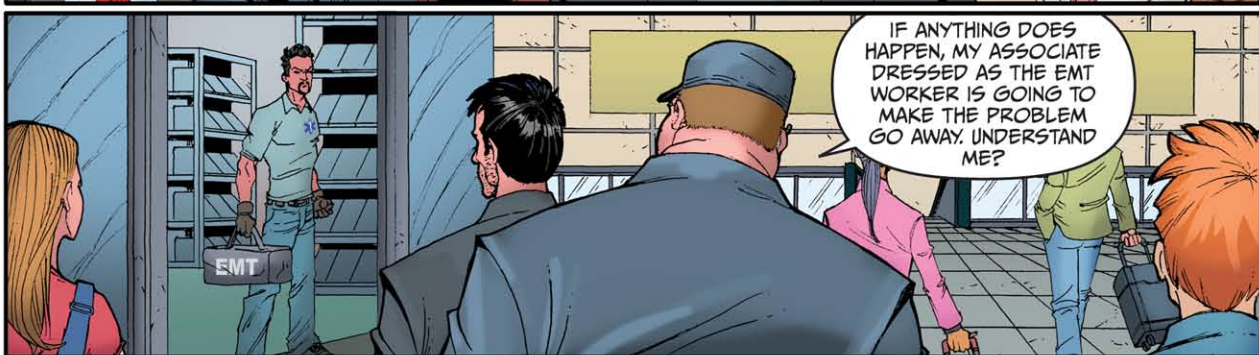




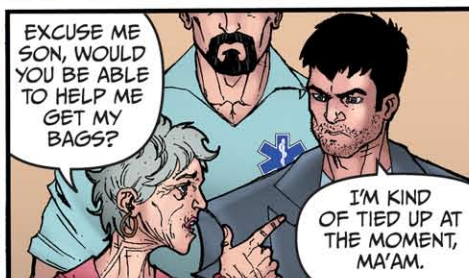
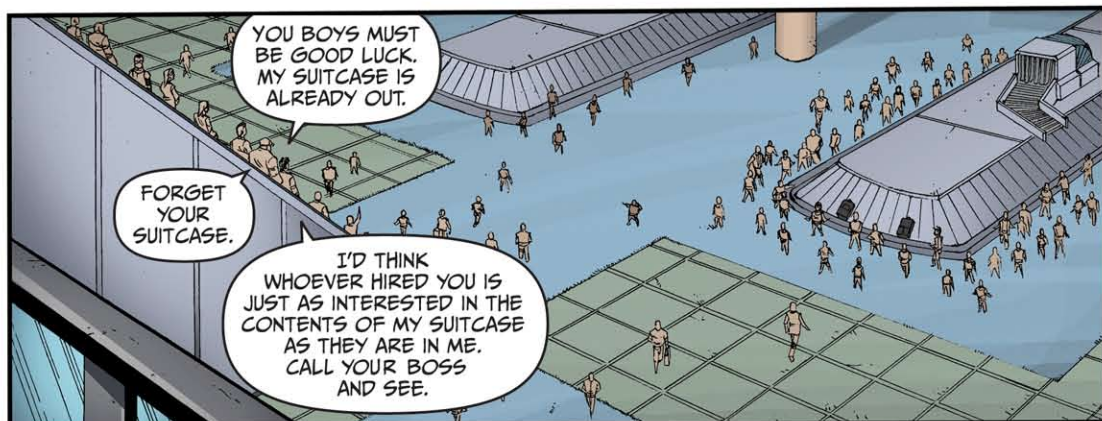




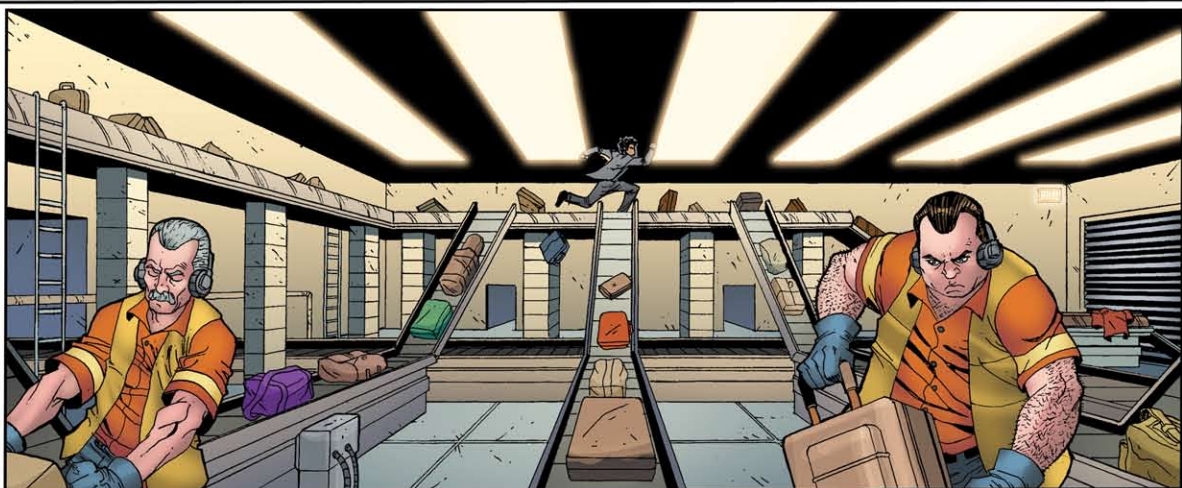














# THE HOTEL MONARCH.

I HOPE YOU HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS FOR ME, MR. KARP.

WE'VE BEEN TRACKING DOWN LEADS ALL OVER TOWN. NOTHING YET, MR. HOWCE.

IT'S LIKE THIS GUY'S A GHOST.

HOW IS IT POSSIBLE FOR A TWO-BIT CRIMINAL TO ELUDE AN ELITE SECURITY TEAM?

MR. HOWCE, YOU HIRED US BECAUSE OUR SECURITY FIRM IS GLOBAL. THIS GUY IS SMALL TIME. BUT THERE'S NO WAY SOMEONE LIKE HIM CAN DO ALL THIS WITHOUT HELP FROM SOMEONE BIGGER.

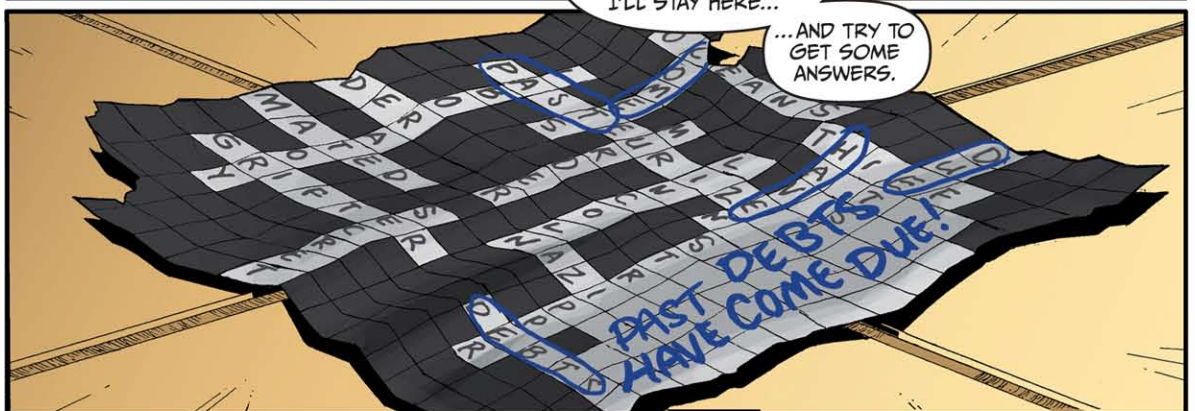
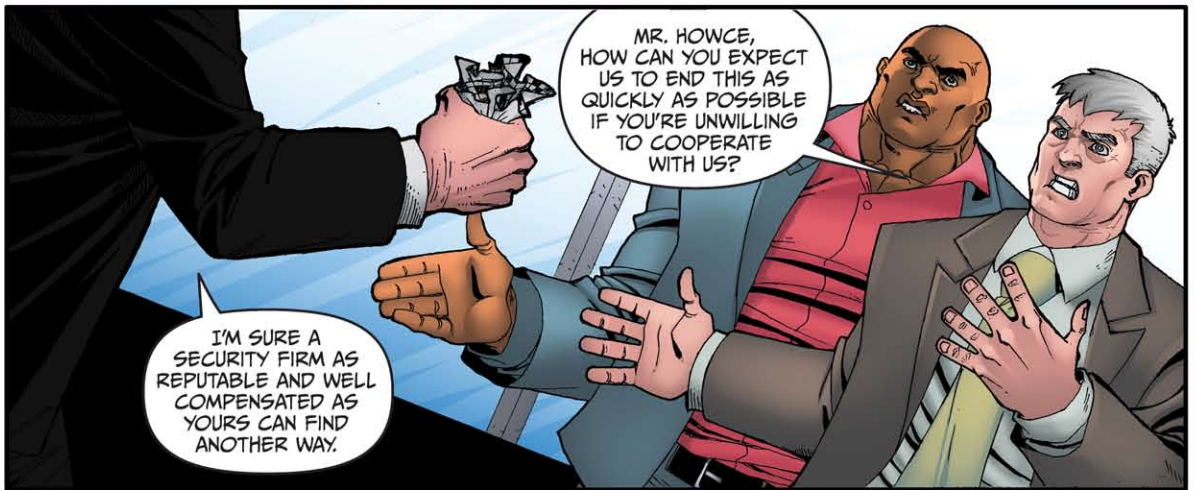
THIS WAS SENT TO YOU EARLIER TODAY.

HE'S PLAYING WITH YOU. LIKE THIS IS ALL JUST A GAME TO HIM.

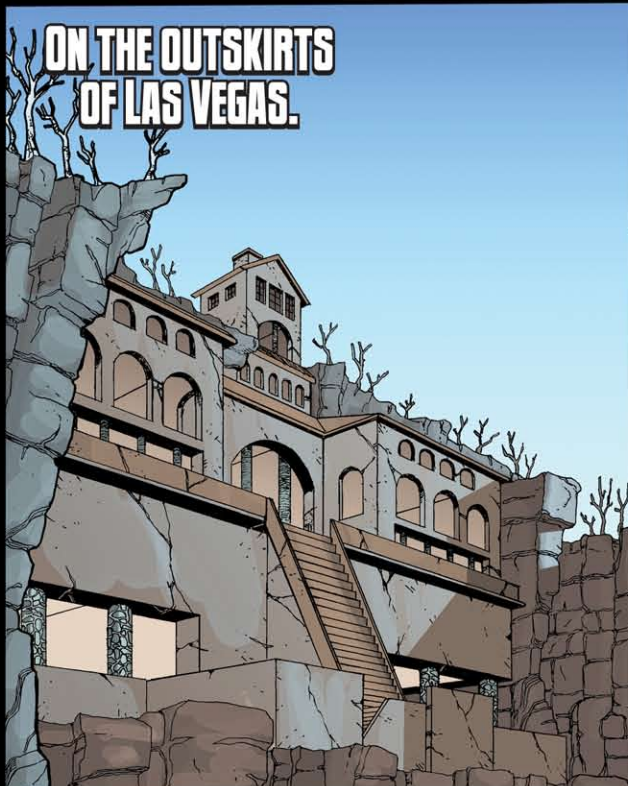
I UNDERSTAND YOU'VE WORKED HARD TO BUILD YOUR NEW IMAGE, SIR. BUT IF YOU STILL HAVE ANY CONNECTIONS FROM YOUR *PREVIOUS* LIFE, THEY MIGHT BE ABLE TO GIVE US THE INTEL WE NEED TO--











ON THE OUTSKIRTS  
OF LAS VEGAS.



WHAT  
THE HELL  
HAPPENED?



ALL YOU  
HAD TO DO WAS  
GET HIM AT THE  
AIRPORT.

I KNOW, CARLYLE. THE  
SITUATION GOT OUT OF  
CONTROL. I TAKE FULL  
RESPONSIBILITY.

DO YOU HAVE  
ANY IDEA WHAT  
THIS DOES?



CARLYLE,  
THIS GUY  
TRU WAS--

YOUR WRINKLES  
DON'T COME WITH  
THE WISDOM THAT  
MINE DO, WEECHY.  
BE SILENT.



WHERE  
IS HE?



NOT HERE. I  
SHOULD HAVE  
NEVER SENT  
THEM WITHOUT  
YOU...











...YOU JUST MIGHT NOT LIKE THEM.

NICE HAIRCUT.

ABOUT TIME.

SORRY, I GOT HELD UP. WHERE'S DOC?

WE WERE HOPING HE WAS WITH YOU.

HE NEVER SHOWED.

WHICH PUTS US RIGHT BACK TO SQUARE ONE.

WITHOUT DOC, WE HAVE NO IN AT THE MONARCH. THE JOB'S OVER. I HAD A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS FROM THE START. I TOLD ALL OF YOU!

IT'S NOT OVER. LET'S GO.

YOU HAVE A PLAN?

WORKING ON IT.





THIS ISN'T  
HOW I WANTED  
THIS TO GO.



HURTING YOU  
IS LIKE PISSING  
ON A PICASSO,  
REALLY.



KHK.  
GHOKKK.

SO  
UNNECESSARY.



I'D IMAGINE  
YOUR ABILITY  
TO REMEMBER  
EVERYTHING YOU'VE  
EVER EXPERIENCED  
IS QUITE...  
OVERWHELMING.



I BET YOU  
COULD TELL ME THE  
EXACT BRAND OF  
BOOZE YOUR MOTHER  
SMELLED LIKE THE  
DAY SHE SQUEEZED  
YOU OUT.



HOW DO  
YOU--



--KNOW THOSE  
THINGS? I KNOW A  
LOT MORE THAN  
YOU THINK, DOC.

THAT'S WHY I CHOSE TO  
MEET WITH YOU FIRST.  
I'D THOUGHT YOU OF  
ALL PEOPLE WOULD  
UNDERSTAND. YOU'RE  
THE GENIUS.

BUT IT DOESN'T  
TAKE A GENIUS TO  
MAKE THE RIGHT  
DECISION.









"MARCUS HAS AN APPOINTMENT THIS MORNING, AND LAS VEGAS BOULEVARD IS THE QUICKEST ROUTE. SO, THAT'S WHERE WE'LL GET HIM."

"LET'S ROPE US A MARK, PEOPLE."

HACK, DO YOU SEE HIM YET?

TRU, CAN I JUST SAY HOW INSANE IT IS TO BE DOING THIS OUT HERE IN THE OPEN.

THE TIME FOR OBJECTIONS PASSED, HACK. DO YOU SEE HIM?

GOT HIM. RIGHT ON SCHEDULE.

IN THE RIGHT LANE. THE GREY SEDAN FOUR-DOOR WITH TINTED WINDOWS. BOTH GUYS IN THE FRONT ARE ARMED.

HE'S ALONE IN THE BACK AND IF I'M READING HIS LIPS RIGHT, HE IS NOT HAPPY ABOUT THE TRAFFIC.





HE'S NOT GOING TO GET ANY HAPPIER. MICHELLE, YOU'RE UP.



YEAH, BABY! VEGAS!  
WoOoOo!



AAAAHHHH!!!



CRAP!



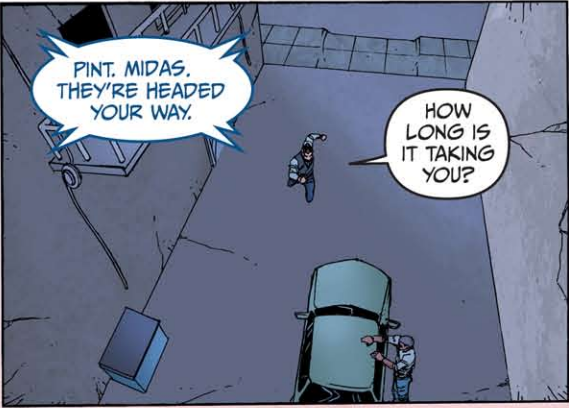
WHOA. WELL, YOU SAID YOU WANTED A DISTRACTION.

A LITTLE DISTRACTION. I SAID LITTLE.



I DON'T DO LITTLE.











TRU, YOU'VE ONLY GOT A FEW MINUTES TO FIND OUT IF MARCUS HAS DOC. THE CRASH ALERT FROM THE CAR SHOULD ALREADY HAVE MORE OF HIS STORMTROOPERS ON THE WAY.

NOT A PROBLEM, HACK. JUST LET ME KNOW THE SECOND ANY OF YOU SEE SOMETHING.

HOW EXACTLY DO YOU PLAN ON GETTING HIM TO TALK?

BY USING ONE OF THE MANY SKILLS I POSSESS AS A HIGHLY TALENTED CONMAN.

YOU'RE GOING TO TRY TO BEAT IT OUT OF HIM, AREN'T YOU?

NEVER UNDERESTIMATE THE DIRECT APPROACH.

OR HOW MUCH YOU'LL ENJOY IT.

ABSOLUTELY.

HEY, MARCUS...









TO BE CONTINUED...



[HOME](#) • [DOCUMENTS](#) • [MUG](#) [SHOTS](#) • [ABOUT](#)

## Mulvey's Confession Letter Found

### The dirty secrets he's revealed

[NEXT ▶](#)

First off, I want to say THANK YOU for picking up SCAM #1 and giving COMIXTRIBE and myself a chance to entertain you. Thank you for taking a chance with a new publisher and new creators. As a kid, I was raised to reach for your dreams. Corny but true. And what you're now holding in your hands is my dream. So thank you for helping it come true.

When I was 18 years old, my father asked me if I had a fake ID. I told him I didn't. Then he asked me how I was getting into all the bars I was going to. I explained how we just found an older friend, or friend of a friend, that I could pass for and I would use theirs. And normally I could get in. He looked straight at me and said, "You should get yourself a good fake ID. You're eighteen now. It's time we went to Vegas."

Yeah, he was awesome.

So I guess my obsession with Las Vegas and conmen all started there. Having a city blow you away like Vegas did to me is no small feat considering I'm from Queens, New York. The lights, the gambling, pretty much the entire pulse of the city was intoxicating. Meeting people from Egypt at a roulette table or playing blackjack with Texans was a fun ride. Winning always felt better than losing, but it was exhilarating no matter the outcome. After that first trip, we went back at least once a year, until he passed away.

Not only was my father fun, he was also incredibly supportive. As a kid growing up on comics, I would often talk about wanting to draw them. It's no secret how hard it is to make a living as an artist, let alone in comics, but he never discouraged me for a second. He'd look at the comics I looked at and say, "That's a good shot right there," pointing out a good camera angle or pose. He always pushed me to get better at art, through high school and college. Shortly after graduating, I started doing graphic design and working as an artist. On one of our trips to Vegas, we walked around the casino discussing what it would be like if some of the comic characters I liked were real and in VEGAS. Maybe Magneto controlling the roulette ball or Superman using his x-ray vision at blackjack. It would've been amazing. So that's where the idea started. Unfortunately, he passed away before he could see the book you're holding in your hands right now. But he knows this book's for him.

I'm extremely lucky to have had such an amazing father, family and friends. And this book is for all of them. It's for my aunt who raised me like a mother. It's for my uncle who supported me like a father and friends that grew to be more than the word family could ever describe. It's for my wife, Joy. My soulmate, the absolute love of my life and mother of our eight month old daughter, Zoë. And it's for Zoë, for showing me depths of the word love I didn't know existed.

And this is for you. I mean, you're reading this, right? You either bought, stole or borrowed the book. So something made you think you wanted to read this. I really hope you liked it. ComixTribe and myself worked our asses off to make it for you. And I hope you stick around and give us the chance to tell you more stories. Because, trust me, this one gets insanely good.

That's it for now. I just wanted to throw out this note to let you guys know how much I appreciate all of you. And how much I love comics, love making comics and would love the opportunity to make more of them for you in the future. And I will, in October with SCAM #2!

See you then.



**WANT MORE SCAM? GET IN ON THE ULTIMATE CON!**

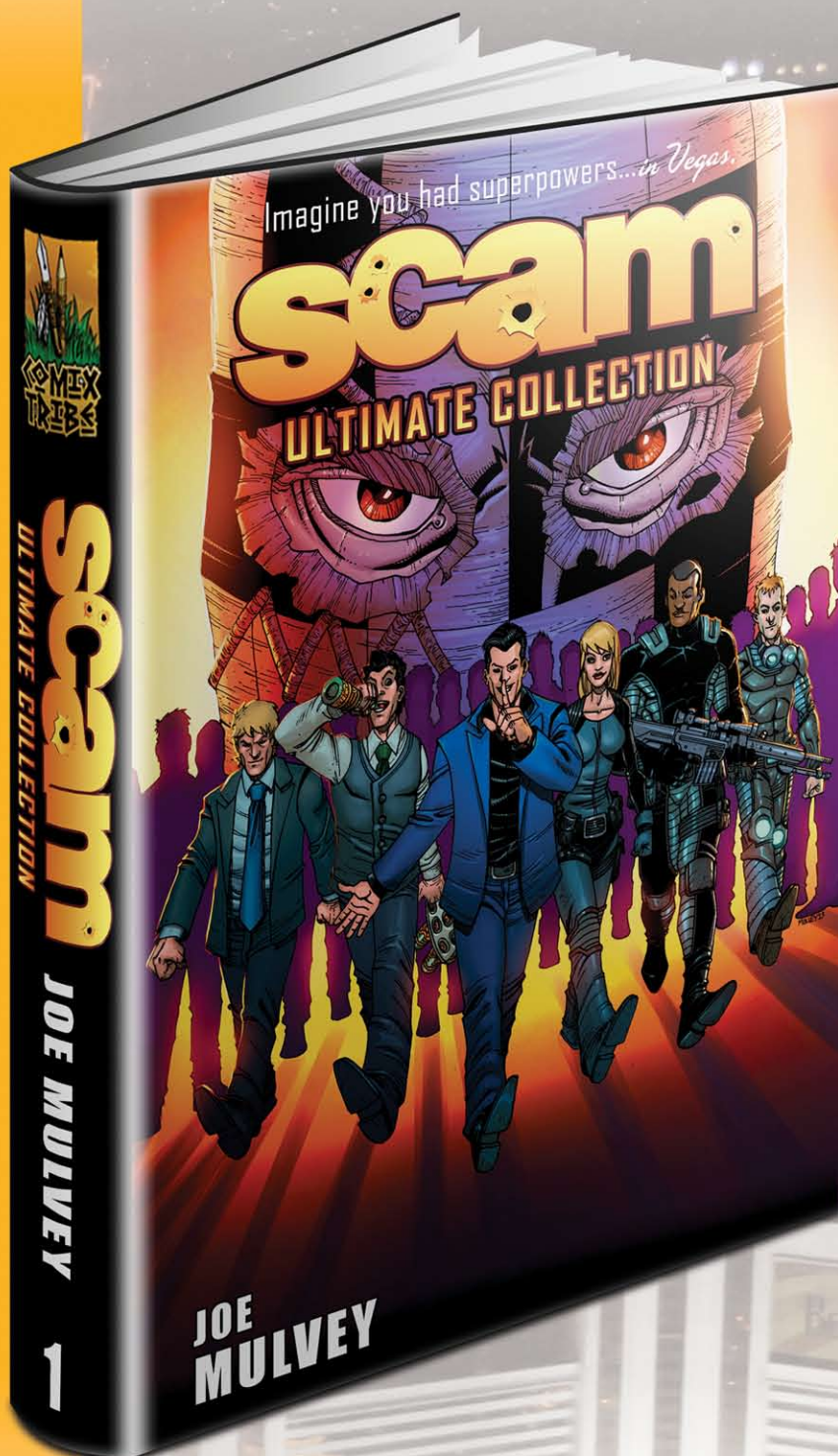
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