

ISSUE #8

# SLICED

(QUARTERLY)

An Experimental Comic Anthology





## Editorial

Issue #8! It's difficult to believe we've got this far. From the outside I guess you'd wonder why that is? Put simply this book shouldn't exist. I've said it all along and nobody took any notice. It's a niche book inside a niche interest and it relies on a lot of people to be invested in it.

It shouldn't work. The well should have run dry a long time ago. But it hasn't. Not only have we kept going, I think we've been getting better!

This issue sees us close out our second publishing cycle. Which means a Volume #2 print collection will now begin production. Which means another Kickstarter campaign. So please watch out for more news on that front. It could be early 2018.... Maybe sooner.

The most pleasing element of this issue to mark the closing of another wonderful year of comic storytelling, is how many new creators we've managed to include. This issue alone, sees no less than 12 people we haven't featured before. And that's very nice to see for a publication, that in small press terms, is easily reaching middle-age.

We will endeavour to carry on bringing you new voices with different stories and viewpoints. Because a narrow mind is a terrible thing.

Thank you for reading, without you it's all a bit masturbatory.

*Ken Reynolds*  
Editor

*October 2017*

# SLICED

(QUARTERLY)

ISSUE #8



## Cover

Art by  
Daniel Ableev



## Blunt

Script by Tom Abbosh  
Art by Chris Dean



## The Passenger

By Tim West



## Dave Everyman

Script by Jay Martin  
Art by Jim Lavery  
Colours by Aljoša Tomić



## Red Temple

Script by Scott Melrose  
Art by Dave Snell



## Farquhar Part 2

By Tara Lucy



## Blood, Swears & Balls

Script by Pablo Iten  
Art by Aimée de Jongh  
Letters by Frits Jonker



## Prayers to Dakshayani

Script by Steve Tanner  
Art by Alex Thompson



## ASMR

By David Thomas



## Oh, Dad!

Script by Tom Abbosh  
Art by Chris Dean



## The Fate Department

By Adam Falp



## Small Press Preview - Brain Shoodles

By Emily B. Owen



# BLOOD, SWEARS, & BALLS

Written by : Pablo Iten   Illustrated by : Aimée de Jongh   Lettered by : Frits Jonker







Yeah...Riiight.

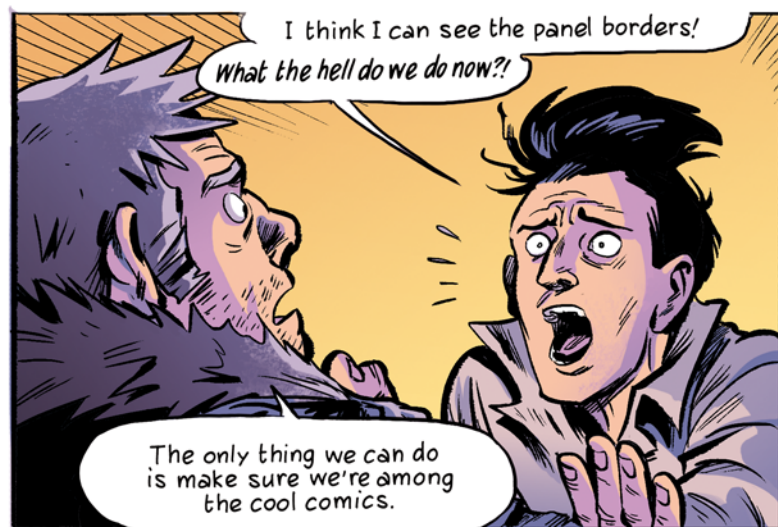
I swear! We have very little time! The comic has just begun, and when it comes to an end, we will cease to exist!



I've heard that one before. You're gonna tell me that everything before today was part of a large 'backstory', that my memories and my past were written by the author, and that...



Oh, no...



I think I can see the panel borders!  
What the hell do we do now?!

The only thing we can do is make sure we're among the cool comics.



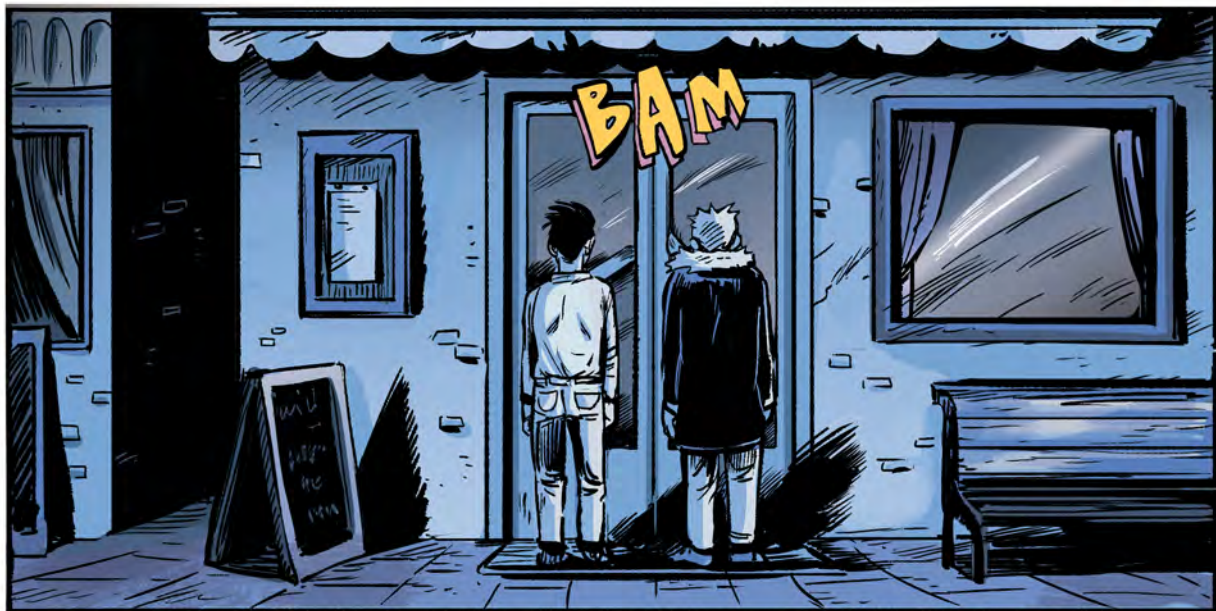
Yes... And how do we do that?!

There are three things every cool comic book must have: sex, violence and swears.

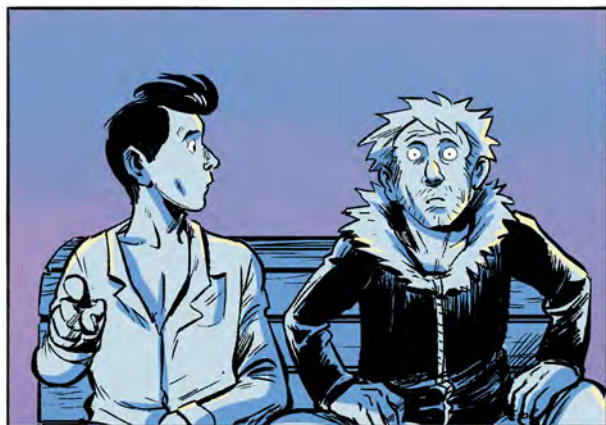
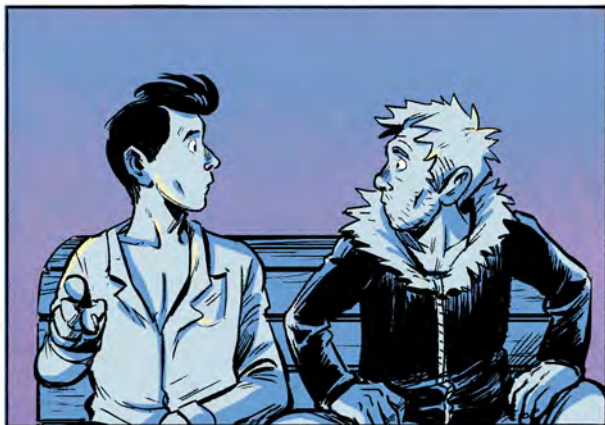
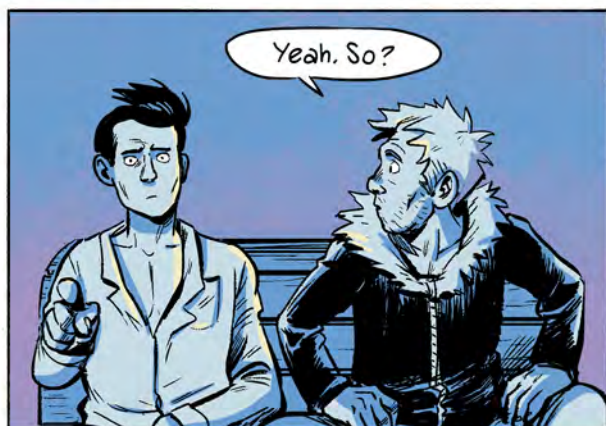
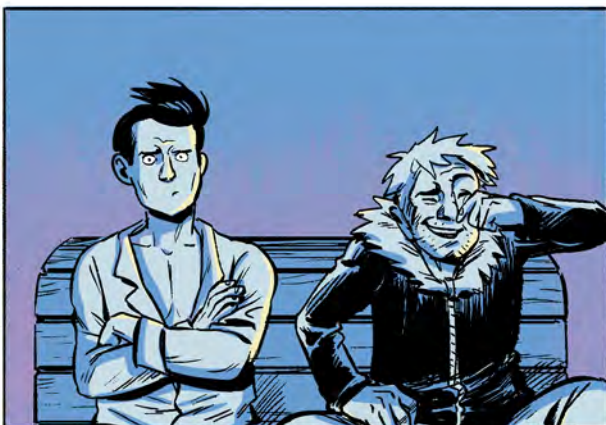






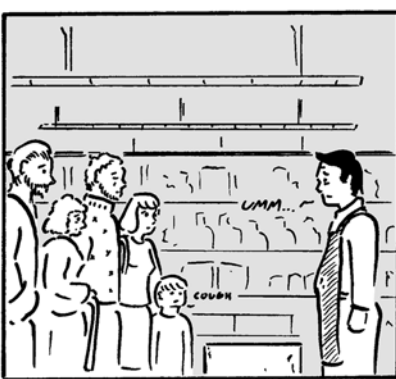
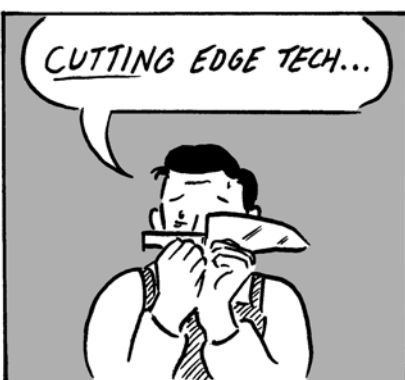






THE END





S-SO FOLKS, I'M ASKING YOU  
IF YOU'VE EVER BEEN ABOUT  
TO RATTLE THROUGH A CHOP-



-SMACK UP A TASTY DISH-



OR JUST CHOP UP A LITTLE  
GARLIC AND THOUGHT...



'DAMMIT!



I NEED TO SHARPEN  
THIS BAD BOY!

EXCUSE MY FRENCH, M'AM!



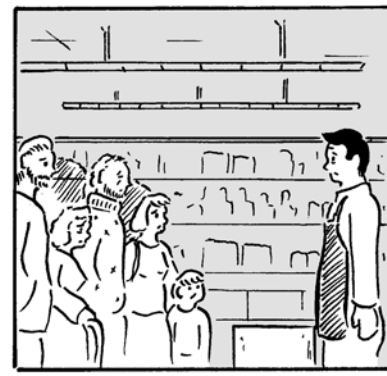
WELL, WITH THESE BABIES  
YOU'LL HAVE NO PROBLEM!



A SLICE OF BRILLIANCE!



CHOP-SHOPPED AND ALREADY  
STOCKED PEOPLE!



OKAY, HERE'RE THE PEELERS.





# prayers to dakshayani

SCRIPT - STEVE TANNER  
ART - ALEX THOMPSON  
LETTERS - KEN REYNOLDS

COME  
MINA, IT'S  
TIME.

THE AROMA FROM  
THE MANGO TREES  
FILLS THE ROOM.  
OUTSIDE THE AZURE  
SKY IS PRICKLED  
WITH IVORY WISPS.

IT'S A GOOD  
DAY TO DIE.

RAJASTHAN,  
INDIA, 1875.

EVERYONE  
IS WAITING, WE  
MUSTN'T  
BE LATE.

MAMA TAKES MY HAND, MINDFUL  
NOT TO SMEAR THE FRESH HENNA  
CURLING AROUND MY FINGERS.

THE VILLAGE IS DESERTED, MY  
FEET BURN AGAINST THE MUD  
AND MY SKIN TINGLES FROM A  
BREEZE THAT'S WORKED IT'S  
WAY INSIDE MY WEDDING SARI.



MAMA IS SMILING, TRYING TO BE RADIANT AND PROUD, BUT SAD EYES SCAR A HAPPY FACE.



I'LL MISS YOU MAMA.

HUSH MINA, YOU **MUSTN'T** TALK LIKE THAT, NOT TODAY.

BUT WE WON'T HAVE ANY **OTHER** DAYS, WILL WE?



SHE DOESN'T CRY, BUT I FEEL HER GRIEF.



EVERYONE IS THERE, WAITING, JUST AS MAMA SAID.

INVITED GUESTS...



...AND UNINVITED INTRUDERS.

<THAT'S IT LUV, THAT'S AS FAR AS YOU GO.>\*



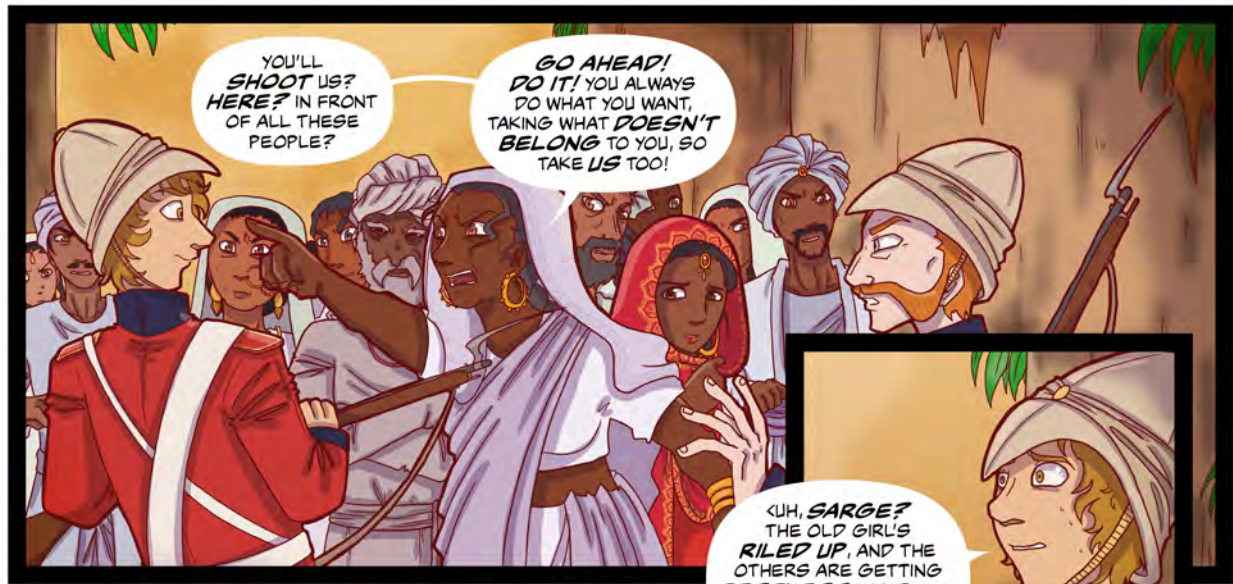
\*TRANSLATED FROM ENGLISH.

WHAT'S GOING ON? LET US PASS!

<I KNOW YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND ME, BUT WE'VE HAD ORDERS FROM THE **COMMISSIONER**. THIS **BRUTAL NONSENSE** OF YOURS -- IT'S GOT TO **STOP**.>







YOU'LL  
**SHOOT US?**  
**HERE?** IN FRONT  
OF ALL THESE  
PEOPLE?

**GO AHEAD!**  
**DO IT!** YOU ALWAYS  
DO WHAT YOU WANT,  
TAKING WHAT **DOESN'T**  
**BELONG** TO YOU, SO  
TAKE **US** TOO!

«UH, **SARGE?**  
THE OLD GIRL'S  
**RILED UP**, AND THE  
OTHERS ARE GETTING  
**RESTLESS**. MAYBE WE  
SHOULD JUST, Y'KNOW,  
LET 'EM **GET ON**  
WITH IT?»



«**ORDERS**  
**IS ORDERS**.  
RIFLEMAN. YOU  
KNOW THAT.»


«AND NO  
DISRESPECT  
MEANT TO YOU OR  
'ER **MAJESTY**.  
BUT THERE'S A  
**FAIR FEW** OF  
THEM. AND ONLY  
**TWO** OF US.»



«**BLOODY**  
**SAVAGES**. I  
DON'T KNOW WHY  
WE EVEN BLEEDIN'  
**BOTHER!**»


THEY DON'T  
UNDERSTAND OUR  
WAYS, MAMA SAYS.  
SHE SAYS THEIR  
QUEEN WAS MADE  
RULER AND NOW  
SHE WANTS US TO  
BE HER SLAVES.





I AM NO SLAVE FOR  
ANYONE BUT MY HUSBAND.

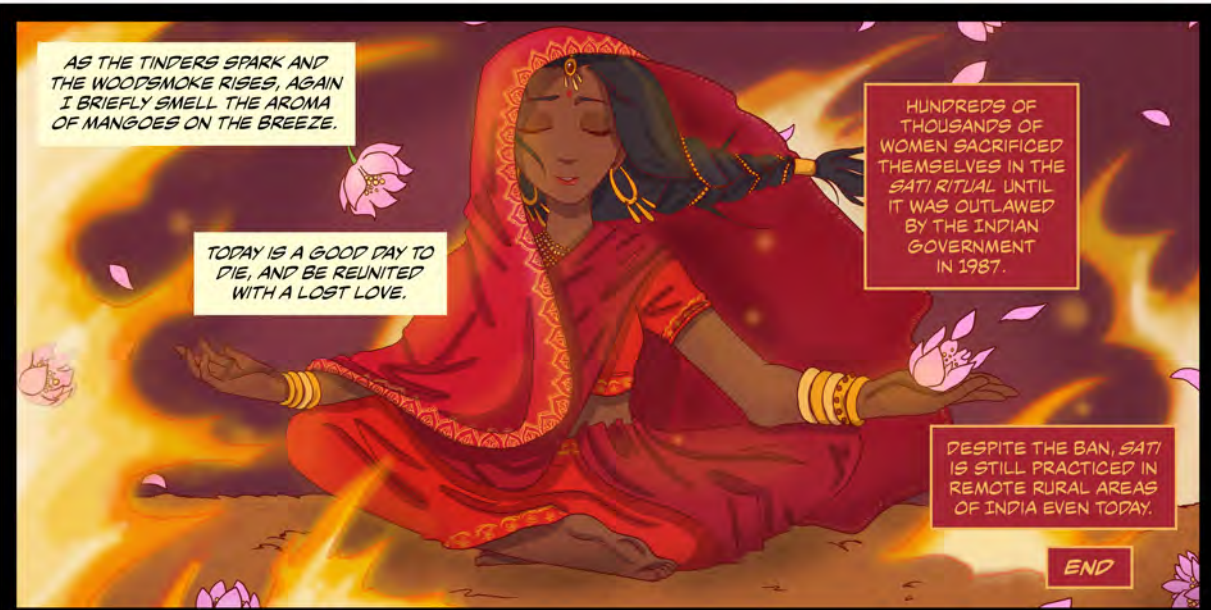
MY DEAR DEPARTED,  
DEAD HUSBAND.



I'LL PRAY  
FOR YOU TO  
**DAKSHAYANI!**  
WE ALL WILL!



<SAVAGES...>



AS THE TINDERS SPARK AND  
THE WOODSMOKE RISES, AGAIN  
I BRIEFLY SMELL THE AROMA  
OF MANGOES ON THE BREEZE.

TODAY IS A GOOD DAY TO  
DIE, AND BE REUNITED  
WITH A LOST LOVE.

HUNDREDS OF  
THOUSANDS OF  
WOMEN SACRIFICED  
THEMSELVES IN THE  
SATI RITUAL UNTIL  
IT WAS OUTLAWED  
BY THE INDIAN  
GOVERNMENT  
IN 1987.

DESPITE THE BAN, SATI  
IS STILL PRACTICED IN  
REMOTE RURAL AREAS  
OF INDIA EVEN TODAY.

END





YOU COMING  
OUT FOR A DRINK  
SOPHIE?

NOT  
TONIGHT,  
THANKS.

C'MON  
SOPH,  
IT'S  
FRIDAY!

YOU  
GETTING  
IN?

BEEP  
BEEP



MAYBE  
NEXT TIME  
YEAH?

HAVE  
A GREAT  
NIGHT.



YOU  
KNOW THEY  
DIDN'T REALLY  
WANT YOU TO  
GO, RIGHT?

OF COURSE  
YOU KNEW.



AND IT'S  
NOT DIFFICULT  
TO UNDERSTAND  
WHY, IS IT?

NO ONE  
LIKES YOU,  
SOPHIE.



YOU'RE  
JUST SO PLAIN,  
AND BORING  
TOO.

I MEAN, WHO  
WOULD WANT TO  
BE FRIENDS WITH  
YOU? NOBODY.  
THAT'S WHO.



NOT THAT IT  
MATTERS, YOU'RE  
PROBABLY GOING  
TO GET THE SACK  
ANYWAY!

HERE'S OUR  
TURNING.

# THE PASSENGER

BY TIM WEST



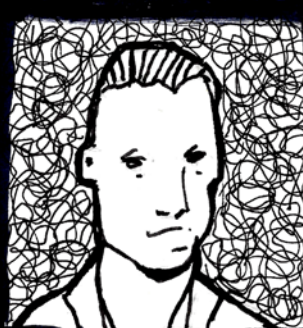




# ASMR

SCRIPT & ART BY DAVID THOMAS • LETTERS BY KEN REYNOLDS

*I'M NOT AS CLEVER AS THESE WORDS, NEITHER ARE YOU.*



*BUT THAT INNER VOICE THAT DWELLS WITHIN US...*



*THE VOICE WITHOUT VOICE.*

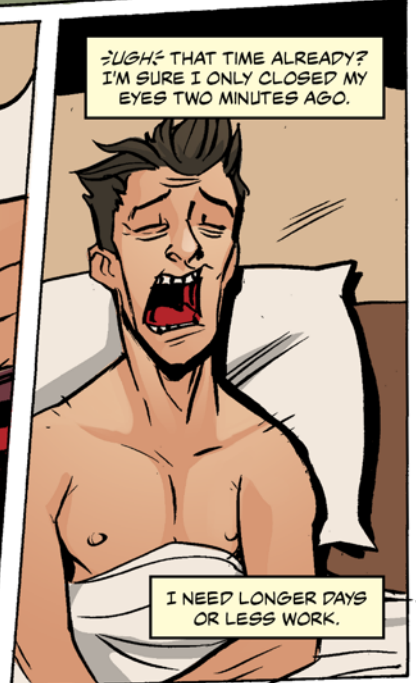
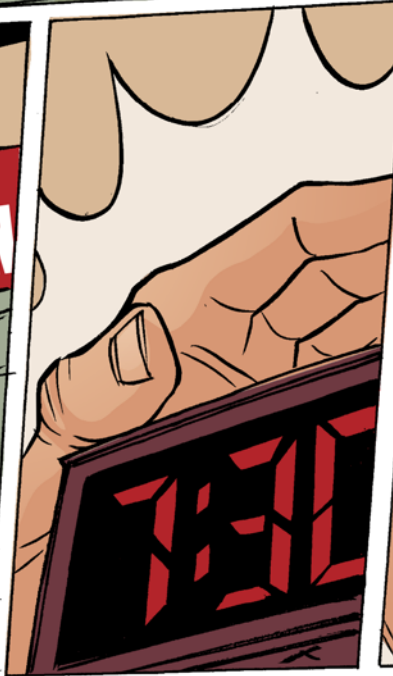


*THAT WILL ONE DAY WAKE FROM THIS DAYDREAM...IS.*



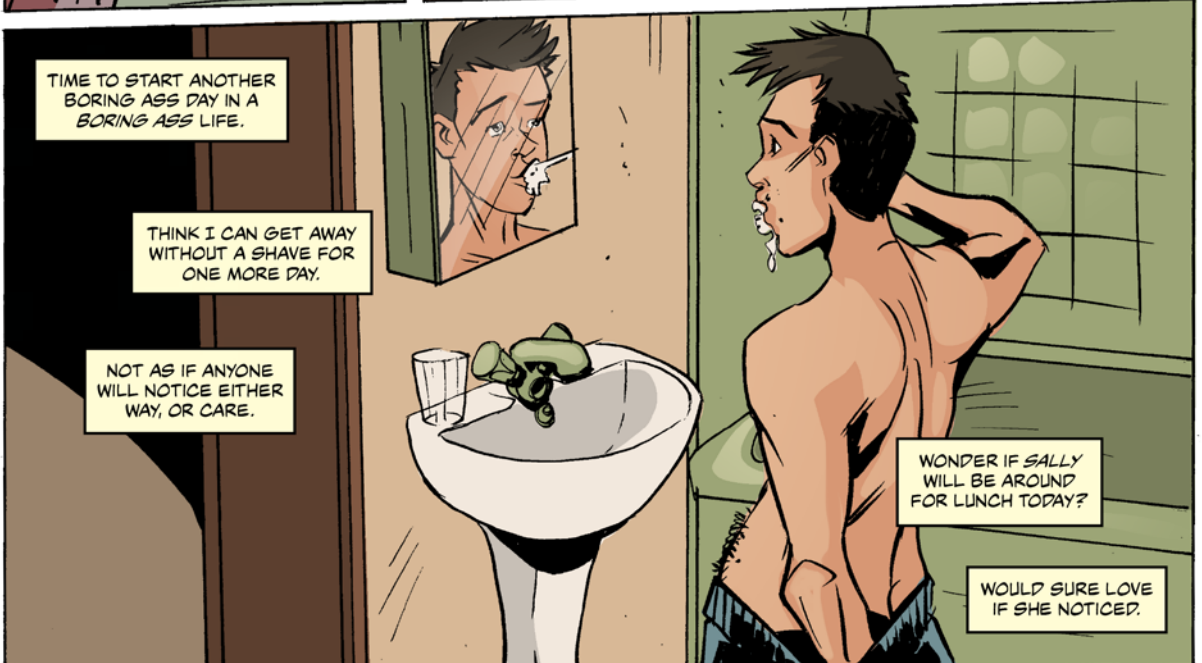
WRITTEN BY JAY MARTIN  
PENCILS/INKS BY JIM LAVERY  
COLOURS BY ALJOSA TOMIC  
LETTERS BY KEN REYNOLDS

# DAVE EVERYMAN



"UGH! THAT TIME ALREADY?  
I'M SURE I ONLY CLOSED MY  
EYES TWO MINUTES AGO."

I NEED LONGER DAYS  
OR LESS WORK.



TIME TO START ANOTHER  
BORING ASS DAY IN A  
BORING ASS LIFE.

THINK I CAN GET AWAY  
WITHOUT A SHAVE FOR  
ONE MORE DAY.

NOT AS IF ANYONE  
WILL NOTICE EITHER  
WAY, OR CARE.

WONDER IF SALLY  
WILL BE AROUND  
FOR LUNCH TODAY?

WOULD SURE LOVE  
IF SHE NOTICED.





‘EH? IT’S ALRIGHT FOR SOME. I BET YOU NEVER GET BORED, DO YOU CAPTAIN. NO, INTERESTING STUFF HAPPENS TO YOU ALL THE TIME. I WISH SOMETHING INTERESTING WOULD HAPPEN TO ME, JUST ONCE.



JUST ONE ADVENTURE. A PERSON TO SAVE. A BAD GUY TO BRING TO JUSTICE.

JUST... SOMETHING...

MORNING DAVE, GOOD DAY FOR IT.

OH, MORNING AL. WOULD BE A GOOD DAY, BUT WORK GETS IN THE WAY. SPOT OF EARLY MORNING GARDENING?

YEP, NOTHING LIKE SOME EARLY MORNING SHOVEL WORK WITH THE MISSUS.



THAT WAS WEIRD, I THOUGHT ALAN’S WIFE HAD GONE AWAY.



MORNING JIM, MANY ON TODAY?

ALRIGHT DAVE, JUST THE THREE LITTLE ONES TO DROP OFF, SHOULD BE DONE BY DINNER.

THESE’LL BE GONE BY WEEKEND SO I’LL HAVE TO PICK UP SOME MORE FOR NEXT WEEK.

WELL, KEEPS YOU IN WORK DOESN’T IT. TAKE IT EASY MAN.



I LIKE JIM, SEEMS LIKE A GOOD BLOKE.

OH, HELLO. SHE LOOKS LIKE QUITE A CHEEKY ONE. A SMILE AS WELL.

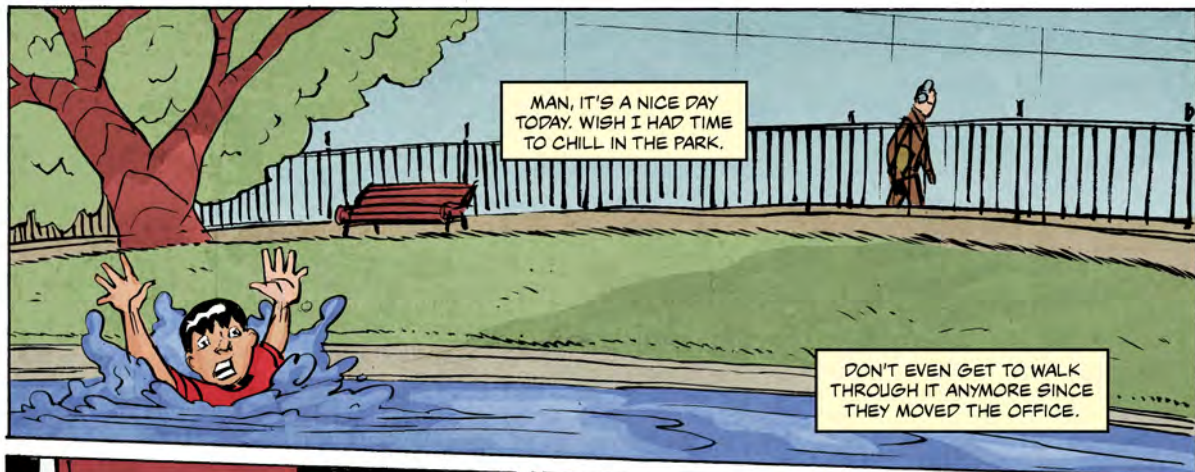
MUST BE LOOKING GOOD THIS MORNING.



SHOULD HAVE MAYBE STOPPED AND SAID HELLO.

‘NAH? SHE’LL BE MARRIED, OR CRAZY OR SOMETHING.





MAN, IT'S A NICE DAY TODAY. WISH I HAD TIME TO CHILL IN THE PARK.

DON'T EVEN GET TO WALK THROUGH IT ANYMORE SINCE THEY MOVED THE OFFICE.



I HOPE THAT AL/ FINISHED THE WELKIN FILE YESTERDAY, OTHERWISE I'LL HAVE TWICE AS MUCH ON WHEN I GET IN.



MORNING DAVE.

MORNING IAN, YOU DOING GOOD?

GETTING THERE DAVE, I'M CERTAINLY GETTING THERE.



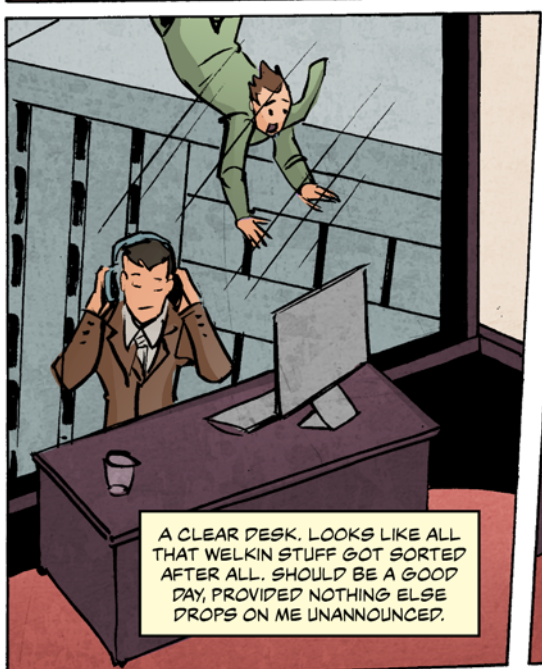
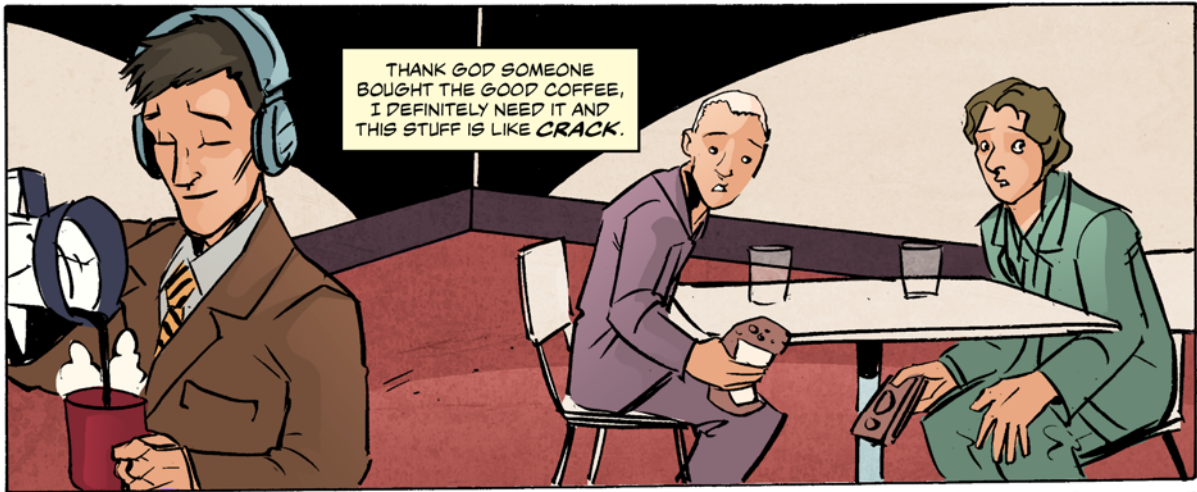
POOR IAN, GOTTA FEEL FOR THE GUY. HE'S NOT BEEN THE SAME SINCE HIS WIFE LEFT HIM.



MUST'VE BEEN SOME SHOCK WHEN SHE LEFT.



THANK GOD SOMEONE BOUGHT THE GOOD COFFEE, I DEFINITELY NEED IT AND THIS STUFF IS LIKE **CRACK**.



A CLEAR DESK. LOOKS LIKE ALL THAT WELKIN STUFF GOT SORTED AFTER ALL. SHOULD BE A GOOD DAY, PROVIDED NOTHING ELSE DROPS ON ME UNANNOUNCED.



I KNEW THIS WOULD BLOODY HAPPEN, I JUST KNEW IT.

I SWEAR, SOMETIMES IT'S LIKE I'M THE ONLY ONE DOING ANY WORK AROUND HERE.



EXCUSE ME MR. ALZARD, I JUS--

OH, I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T REALISE YOU WERE WITH SOMEONE.

NO, NO, THAT'S FINE DAVE, I ALWAYS HAVE TIME FOR YOU. WHAT CAN I HELP YOU WITH?

I JUST NEEDED THE SIGN OFF ON THIS CAMBRIDGE CHARTER SO WE CAN SHOOT IT UPSTAIRS. THAT OK?

I'LL BE ONLY TOO POLICE-D TO SIGN THIS FOR YOU. SO YOU CAN GET THIS SIGNATURE FROM ME AND GET OUT OF HERE.



WELL, THAT WAS WEIRD.

THINK IT'S A LITTLE OUT OF ORDER THAT I'M OUT HERE WORKING MY ASS OFF AND HE GETS TO HANG OUT WITH HIS MATES ALL DAY.

PERKS OF BEING THE BOSS I GUESS.





BLESS  
YOU FELLA, AND  
KEEP THE FAITH  
BROTHER!



I SUPPOSE THAT'S  
WHAT COUNTS; IF YOU  
NOTICE SOMETHING,  
THEN DO SOMETHING.

I JUST WISH THERE WAS  
MORE STUFF TO NOTICE.



ALWAYS FLYING ABOUT EVERYWHERE,  
NEVER ANY TIME TO YOURSELF, PEOPLE  
ALWAYS TRYING TO KILL YOU. ≡NAH≡  
BEING NORMAL IS WHERE IT'S AT.

THAT SAID, IT'S  
NOT LIKE WE  
EVEN **NEED** A  
SUPERHERO  
AROUND HERE...



*END*







# RED TEMPLE

SCRIPT -  
SCOTT MELROSE

ART -  
DAVE SNELL

LETTERS -  
KEN REYNOLDS

THERE IS NO DAY OR NIGHT  
WITHIN THE TEMPLE WALLS.



SOMETIMES  
THEY FEED US...

WE SOMETIMES  
MUTTER ABOUT HOW  
THE LEADERS MUST  
LIVE. WE WONDER  
WHETHER THEY  
CARE AT ALL.

WE NEVER  
QUESTION. WE  
JUST PAINT.

MOST OF  
THE TIME THEY  
FORGET.

THWACK





WE DON'T KNOW WHY THEY  
CHOSE THE COLOUR RED.

WE PRESUME IT'S  
SO THE BLOOD WON'T  
RUIN THE WALLS.

SCRRITCH  
SCRRITCH

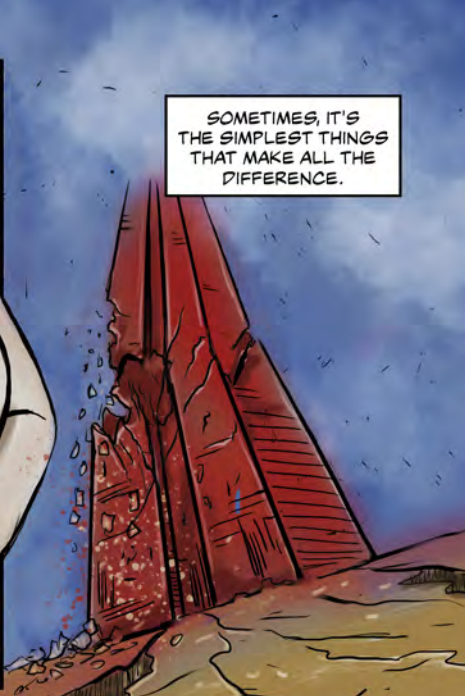




NO ONE EVER QUESTIONS. WE JUST PAINT THE WALLS. OVER AND OVER.



SOMETIMES, IT'S THE SIMPLEST THINGS THAT MAKE ALL THE DIFFERENCE.



END



# THE FATE DEPARTMENT

SCRIPT & ART BY ADAM FALP    LETTERS BY KEN REYNOLDS







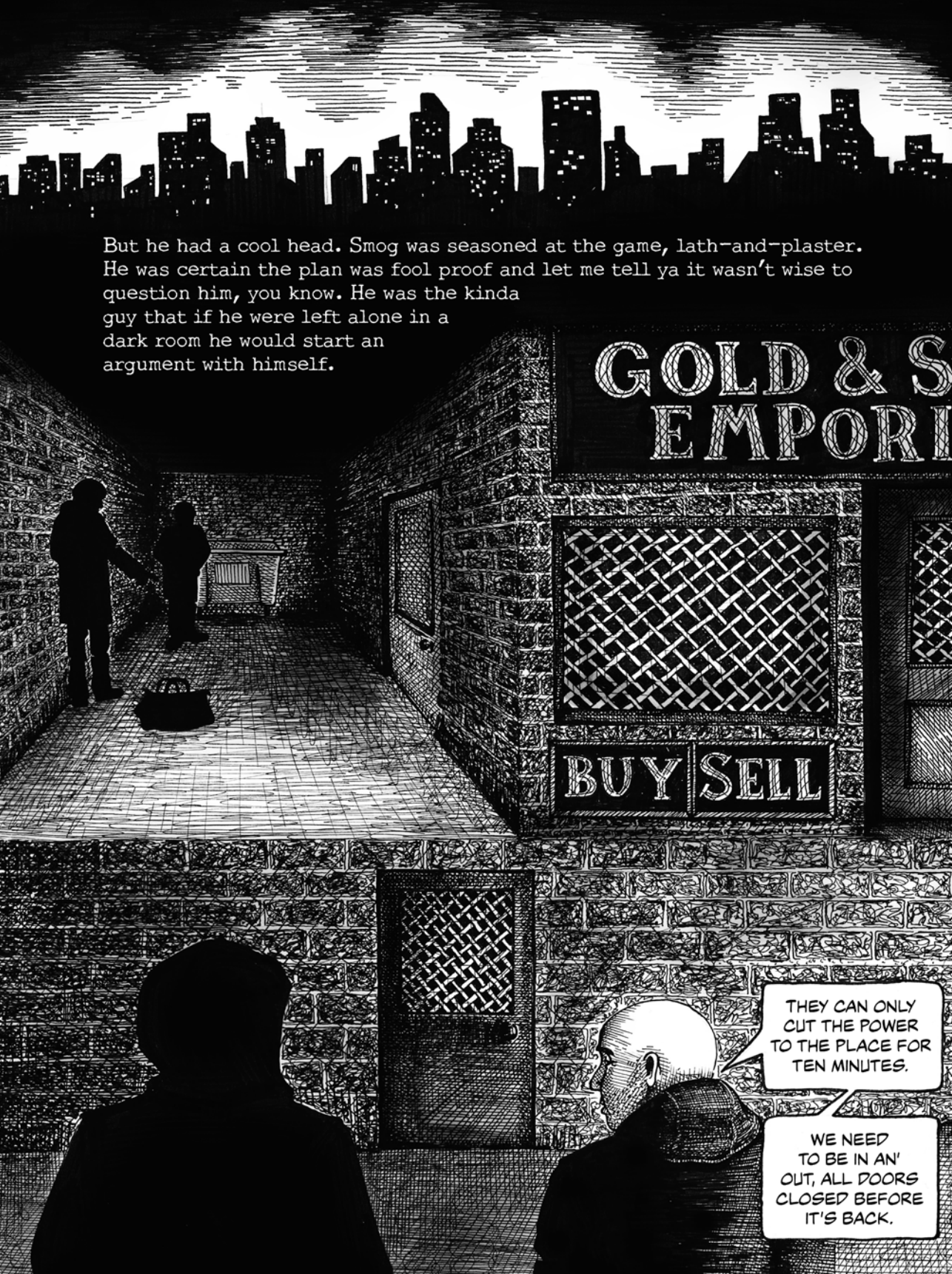






I was young and impressionable. Since my Ma passed, life had dealt me some real shoddy deals. I was betting blind, unprepared for the high stakes.

But he had a cool head. Smog was seasoned at the game, lath-and-plaster. He was certain the plan was fool proof and let me tell ya it wasn't wise to question him, you know. He was the kinda guy that if he were left alone in a dark room he would start an argument with himself.



GOLD & S  
EMPORI

BUY SELL

THEY CAN ONLY  
CUT THE POWER  
TO THE PLACE FOR  
TEN MINUTES.

WE NEED  
TO BE IN AN'  
OUT, ALL DOORS  
CLOSED BEFORE  
IT'S BACK.



I met him one night down the battlecruiser.  
Over a bottomless pint and some whiskey  
chasers he propositioned me with a job.

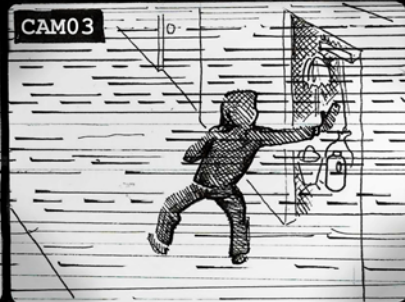
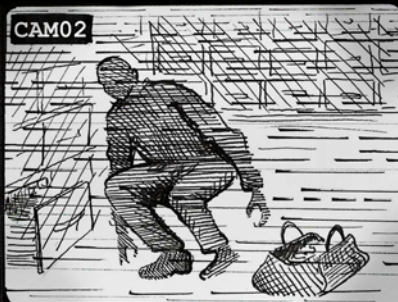
ALRIGHT, FIVE  
MINUTES. YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU GOTTA  
DO, RIGHT?

YEAH.

Smog got his name from his die-hard love for  
Middlesbrough FC. Controversially he was raised  
in Sunderland but that didn't matter to him. He'd  
do anything to break convention and you sure as  
'ell wouldn't cross him for it.

IT'LL BE LIKE TAKING A  
PISS IN THE SEA, MAKES  
NO DIFFERENCE TO THEM  
BUT A LOAD TO US!


WELL 'ERE GOES.





That night wasn't just any night, it was the anniversary of my Ma's death. She'd been playing on my mind the whole time, biting at my conscience, it made me nervous, I couldn't focus. Once inside I lost it, I couldn't find the safe, my mind was all over the place. All I could hear was my ol' Ma's voice grinding at my ten-speed gears...

'No son of mine will be a bloody tea-leaf!'



NO SON  
OF MINE  
WILL BE...

A  
BLOODY...

TEA-LEAF!"

NO SON  
OF MINE...

WILL BE  
A...

BLOODY

FARQUHAR! COME ON  
MAN... THE POWER'S  
BACK ON ANY MINUTE  
NOW. I'M OUTTA HERE.

HOLD UP! I'M COMING.

TEA-LEAF!





But, it was too late. Smog was gone and it was all Pete Tong. I felt the security shutters crash down locking me in and shattering my soul.

I just stood there and listened to the sirens as they came in closer, until they were outside and deafening.

I remember feeling numb, my whole body was unreceptive and empty.



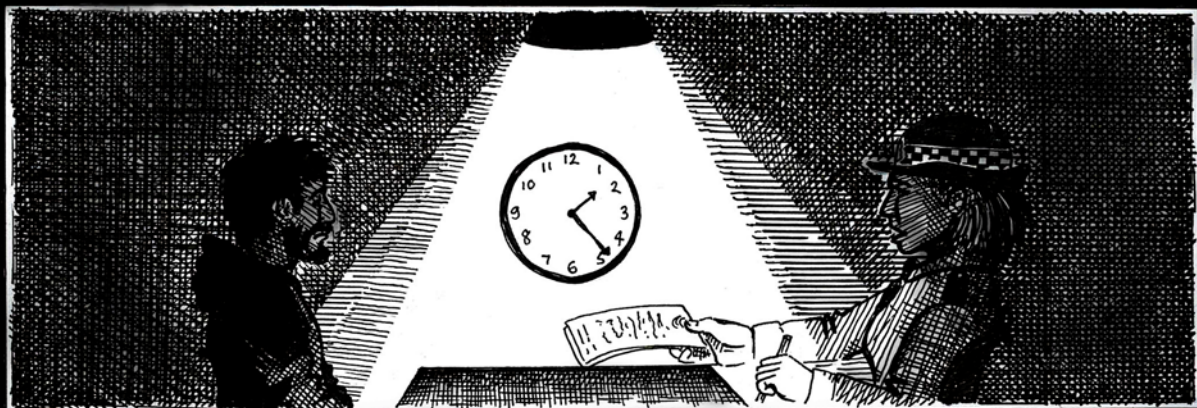
ANY NEWS ON THE OTHER SUSPECT?

NO SIR, NOTHING'S BEEN CALLED IN.

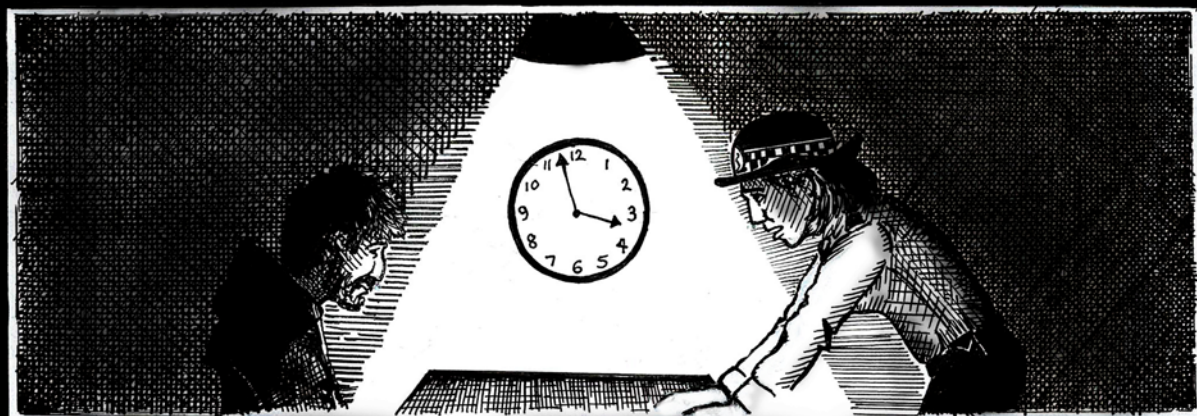
OKAY, WE'LL SEE IF HE CAN FILL US IN AT THE STATION.



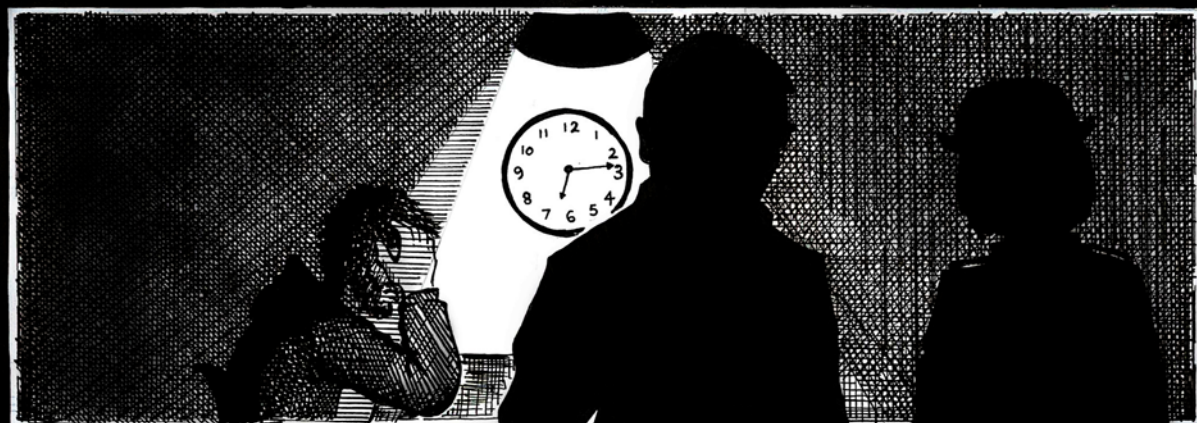




They kept me in the interrogation room for hours. Gotta give 'em credit, they sure did know how to barter a good deal.



But I knew it'd be my orchestra stools if I gave Smog in... I knew better than that.



They'd been trying to convict Smog for years but no-one would dish any dirt, so he remained a free man. Shame that wasn't the same for all those who got involved with him.

HAS HE GIVEN THE NAME?

NO SIR, HE'S ADAMANT HE WAS ALONE.

RIGHT, WELL THERE'S NOT MUCH ELSE WE CAN DO. TAKE HIM TO A CELL.

I was scared, you know... I'm not gonna lie.

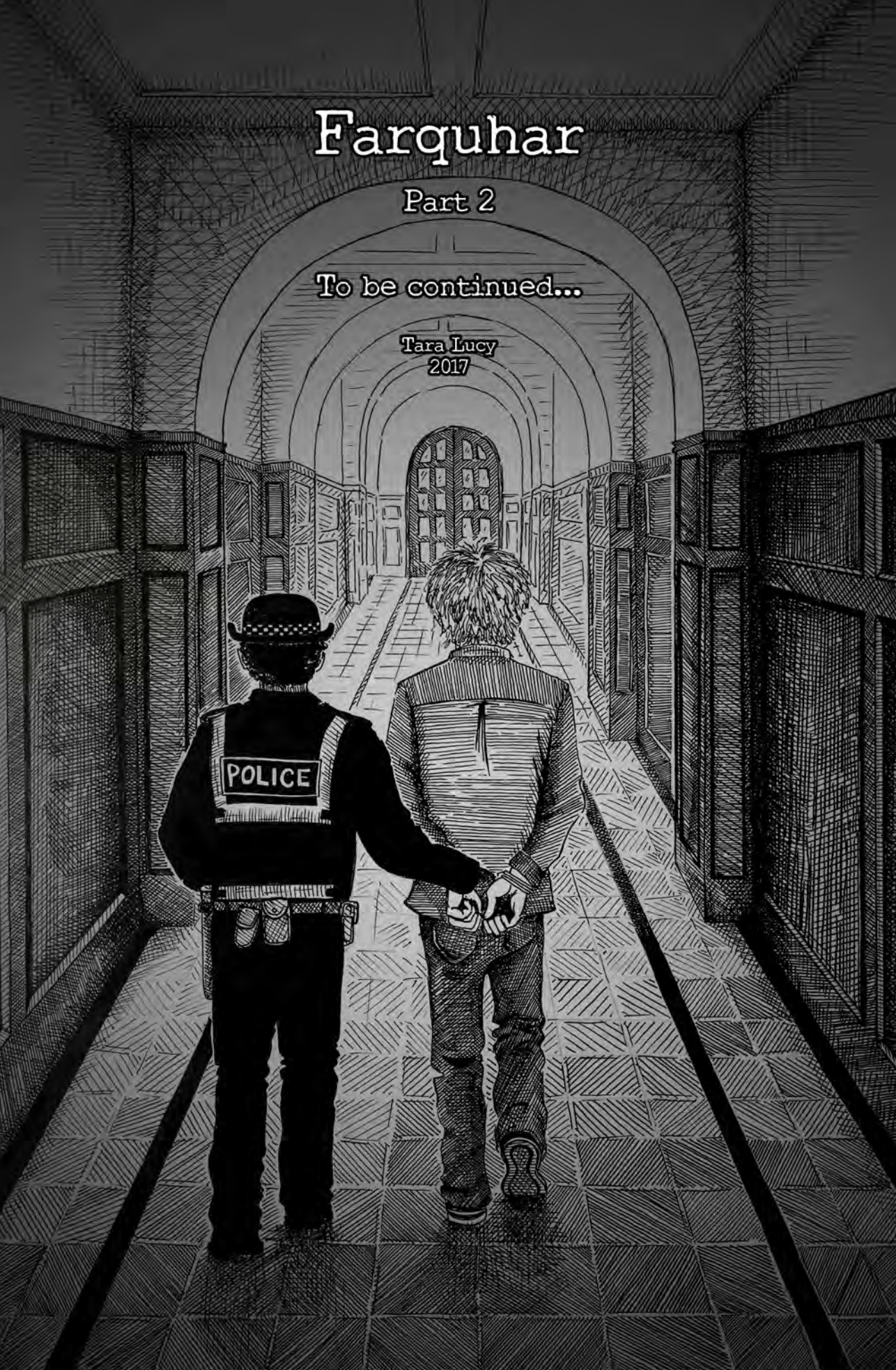


# Farquhar

Part 2

To be continued...

Tara Lucy  
2017







# SMALL PRESS PREVIEW



## Brain Shoodles

By Emily B. Owen

'Shoodles' is a portmanteau derived from 'Shit Doodles'. This alone should give you an insight into the mind of the author. Not the greatest measure of self-confidence, so when considering the subject matter and very personal circumstances behind this book, it's staggering and wonderful that it exists.

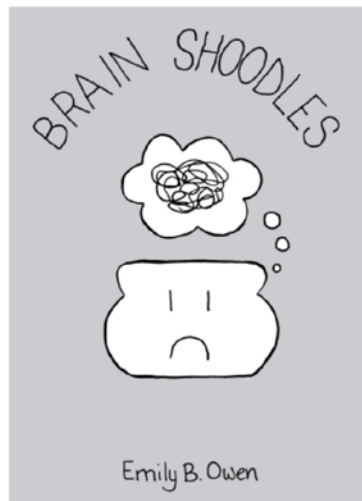
This is a collection of short comics that were made as a way to process the creators emotions and struggles with anxiety and depression. I admire the use of the medium in a therapeutic way, as an outlet to get out of your own head. But it's greater than that. By finding the confidence, and to a certain extent bravery, to share these comics to a wider audience Emily has created a touchstone for anyone who is suffering in a similar way that will help to explain their experience to others.

I don't use the word lightly, but there is a touch of genius in what is going on in this book. Anxiety, depression, mental health, emotions... Academia & art throughout history is a distillation of attempting to express and explain these things. In these pages vastly complex ideas are taken and rendered in the most simplistic of terms. The act of making something complex simple without losing the essence of it's weight is brilliant. Emily then goes a step further and makes it accessible and easy to understand while never making light of the subject or trying to undermine it.

Anxiety and depression are the sort of conditions that every person will be touched by on some level during the course of their life; either directly or through someone they know. I go though it and have family members that live with it. This book has helped give me a window into that experience. It's helped me understand better, and hopefully it will aid me in helping others going forward.

Buy it, read it. You'll be better for it.  
**[emilybowen.bigcartel.com](http://emilybowen.bigcartel.com)**

*Review by Ken Reynolds*





I'M NO ARTIST, BUT DRAWING HELPS ME.



IT KINDA  
LOOKS LIKE  
ME

IT GETS THE THOUGHTS OUT OF MY HEAD.



AND ONTO A PAGE, IT SOMEHOW  
MAKES IT EASIER.



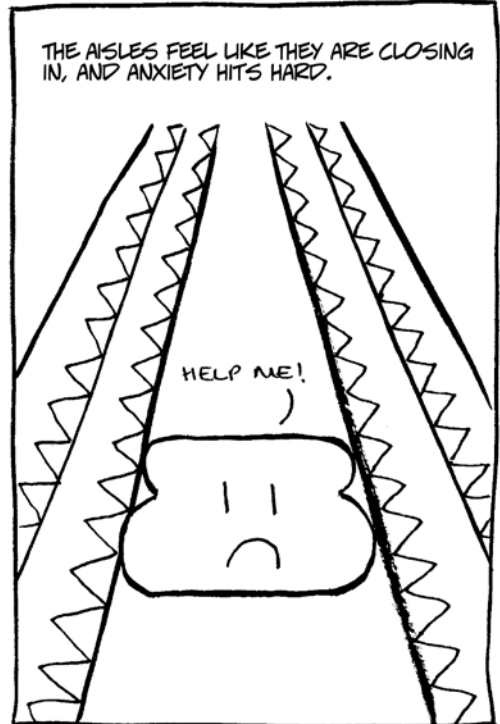
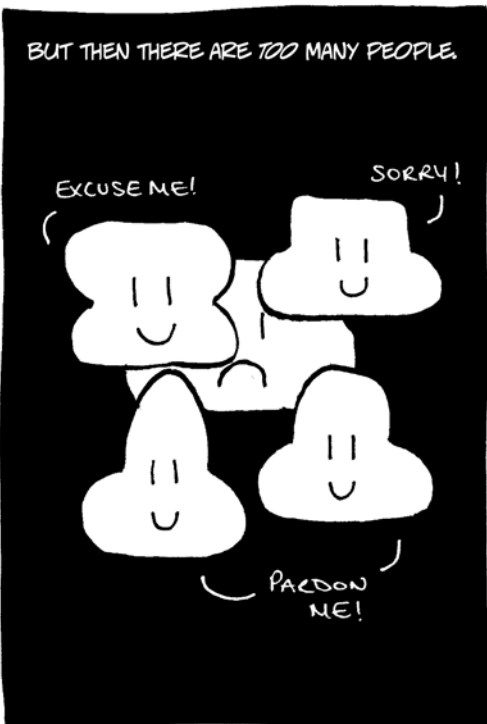
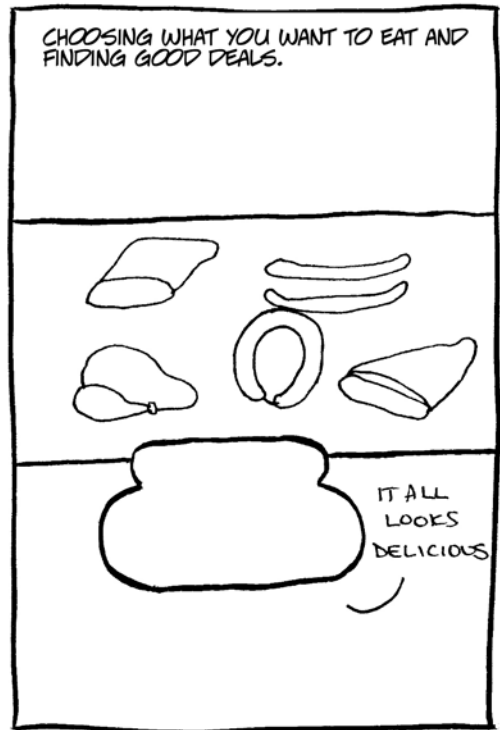
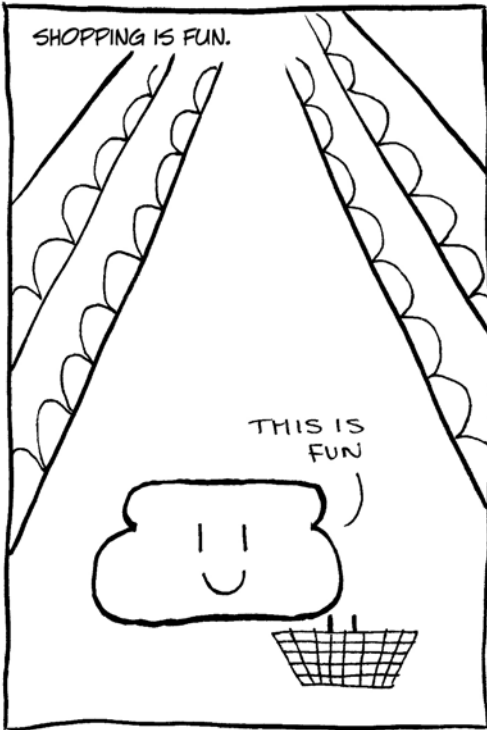
AND IF IT CAN HELP SOMEONE ELSE, THEN  
THAT'S EVEN BETTER!

THIS SOUNDS  
LIKE ME

I'M  
NOT  
ALONE









GETTING OUT OF THE HOUSE CAN BE REALLY DIFFICULT. IT TAKES A LOT OF LITTLE STEPS.



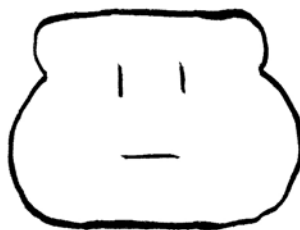
CAN'T I JUST STAY HERE?



STEP 1: STAND UP

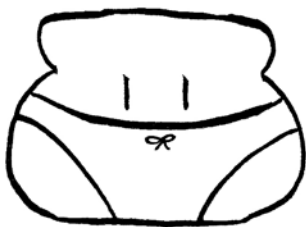
I'M  
STANDING

WHAT'S  
NEXT?



STEP 2: PUT ON SOME PANTS.

OKAY, PANTS  
ARE ON!



STEP 3: CARRY  
ON WITH LITTLE  
STEPS LIKE THAT.

YOU CAN  
DO IT!

HELLO



I'M  
OUTSIDE!





IMAGINE YOU'RE IN A PEACEFUL PLACE



SOMETIMES, IT'S HARD TO REMEMBER  
HOW LUCKY I AM, ESPECIALLY WHEN  
I'M FEELING BAD.



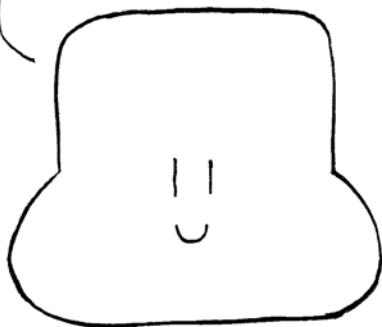
I'M  
VERY  
SAD

I HAVE A DOG CALLED BOO, WHO IS  
DAFT AND HAS A SCRAGGLY FACE.



A HUSBAND WHO IS SUPPORTIVE  
AND UNDERSTANDING.

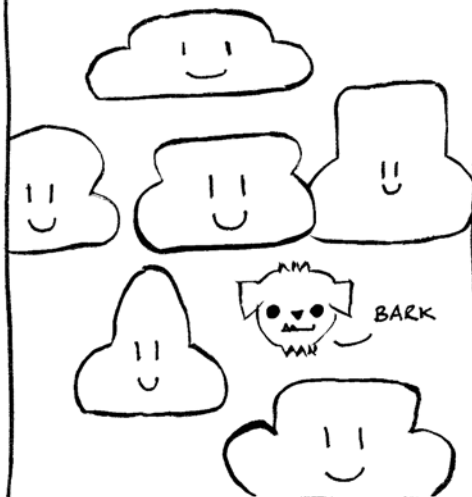
I HAVE A  
GIANT HEAD



AND A  
TINY  
FACE

AND...FRIENDS TOO.

I MIGHT NOT ALWAYS SHOW IT, BUT  
I'M VERY GRATEFUL TO THEM ALL  
FOR STICKING AROUND.



## Mental Health Support and Resources

### Mind InFolink

Telephone: 0300 123 3393 (9am-6pm Monday to Friday)

Email: [info@mind.org.uk](mailto:info@mind.org.uk)

Web site: [www.mind.org.uk](http://www.mind.org.uk)

Mind provides confidential mental health information services and information on types of mental distress, where to get help, drug treatments, alternative therapies and advocacy.

### Samaritans

Telephone: 116 123 (24 hours a day, Free to call)

Email: [jo@samaritans.org](mailto:jo@samaritans.org)

Website: [www.samaritans.org](http://www.samaritans.org)

Provides confidential, non-judgmental emotional support for people experiencing feelings of distress or despair, including those that could lead to suicide.

### Rethink Mental Illness Advice Line

Telephone: 0300 5000 927 (10am-2pm Monday to Friday)

Email: [info@rethink.org](mailto:info@rethink.org)

Website: <http://www.rethink.org/about-us/our-mental-health-advice>

Provides expert advice and information to people with mental health problems and those who care for them, as well as giving help to health professionals, employers and staff.

### The Mix

Telephone: 0808 808 4994 (11am-11pm, Free to call)

Email: [Helpline email form](#)

Website: [www.themix.org.uk/get-support](http://www.themix.org.uk/get-support)

The Mix provides judgement-free information and support to young people aged 13-25 on a range of issues including mental health problems.

### ChildLine

Telephone: 0800 1111

<http://www.childline.org.uk/Talk/Pages/Email.aspx>

Website: [www.childline.org.uk](http://www.childline.org.uk)

ChildLine is a private and confidential service for children and young people up to the age of nineteen. You can contact a ChildLine counsellor for free about anything - no problem is too big or too small.

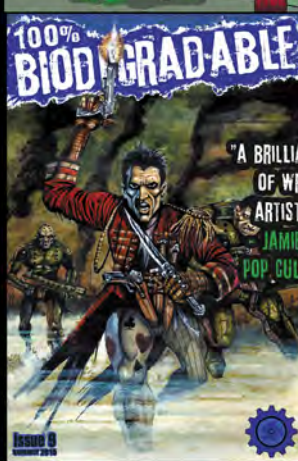
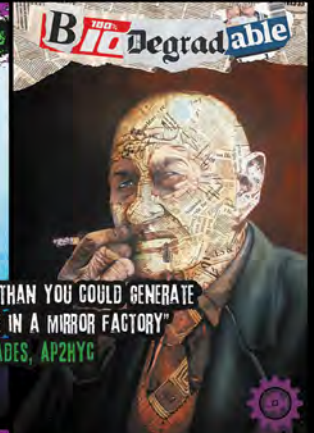
### About The Creator

Shoodles (a portmanteau of s\*\*t doodles) was never meant to be a comic. It started as a way of me trying to make sense of my thoughts and one day when I was feeling unusually cavalier I posted some on twitter. It took quite a while to get the collection together, such is the nature of anxiety and depression, but I did it! I hope you enjoy Brain Shoodles and can relate to some of the experiences I've shared.

You can find Brain Shoodles at [EmilyBOwen.bigcartel.com](http://EmilyBOwen.bigcartel.com)



DON'T MISS THE QUARTERLY DIGITAL COMIC AVAILABLE FROM COMIXOLOGY, DRIVETHRU AND COMICSY!





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# CREATOR INDEX





# SLICED

(QUARTERLY)

Are you a comic creator?

If you've enjoyed this issue, and like what we're all about, get involved. We are running an open submissions policy for future issues.

We're looking for '*slice of life*' stories told in experimental and innovative ways, this includes comics, narrative illustrations and infographics. We aren't interested in zombies, vampires, aliens or superheroes; there are plenty of comics that have those bases covered.

We want stories that communicate. They can be funny, serious, moving, thought provoking. You can do whatever you want, as long as it isn't offensive or inappropriate.

We put the spotlight on the narrative potential of comics. **HOW** the story is told is as important as **WHAT** it's about.

Writers, artists, or all-round creators are welcome. We're happy to make creative teams if necessary.

[slicedquarterly.co.uk/submissions](http://slicedquarterly.co.uk/submissions)

Twitter: [@slicedquarterly](https://twitter.com/slicedquarterly)

Facebook: [facebook.com/Sliced-Quarterly](https://facebook.com/Sliced-Quarterly)

Email: [editor@slicedquarterly.co.uk](mailto:editor@slicedquarterly.co.uk)

