

ANTHOLOGY



NO. 02
MAY 2021



DIGITAL EDITION

TALES FROM THE DISPATCH



INCREDIBLE ANTHOLOGY STORIES!

TALES FROM THE DISPATCH

VOLUME TWO

JUST WAIT

SHAUN EVANS
STORY AND ART

COLOR OF HATE
MAXWELL BRISTOL
STORY

ERIC YOUNG
PENCILS/INKS/COLORS/LETTERS

PLASTICITY
EDWARD FICKLIN
STORY AND ART

SHAVE AND A HAIRCUT
CATHERINE BROXTON
STORY
DAN YELL
ARTIST

THE SHADOW

SCARLET
STORY
HARPER
ARTIST
ALBY
COLORS

COVER ILLUSTRATION
MATT SOTELLO



TALES FROM THE DISPATCH VOL 02. DIGITAL RELEASE MAY 2021.

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HERE!

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LOGO: BRETT HILLESHEIM

JAMES WAS READY TO
PLAY BALL.

JUST WAIT.

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED
BY SHAUN EVANS

BUT, ONCE AGAIN, HE
HAD TO WAIT.

HE FELT LIKE IT HAD BEEN
DAYS ON END OF "JUST WAIT".



IT HAD BEEN DAYS OF
PACKING UP THEIR LIVES.

THUNK

DAYS MORE OF TRAVEL.

Boot!

THEN DAYS OF UNPACKING AND
SETTLING INTO THEIR NEW HOME.

THE OLD VICTORIAN HAD BEEN LEFT TO NEGLECT AND VAGRANTS FOR 18 YEARS.

THE FAMILY RELOCATED TO ESCAPE THE ESCALATING PREJUDICE IN THEIR LIFE. JAMES' PARENTS INTENDED TO MARRY AND FEARED PROSECUTION.

DON'T GET DOWN, BOY. THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF TIME FOR BALL, SOON ENOUGH.

MHMM.

IT'S BEST YA HERE. NEEDED TO GET OUT THAT TOWN. THE CHITTER-CHATTER THERE... THE LORD KNOWS MY BOY CAN SERVE THIS COUNTRY BUT CAN'T CHOOSE WHO HE LOVES. WE'LL GET YOU ALL SETTLED IN. YOU'LL MAKE FRIENDS IN NO TIME!

I KNOW, GRANDPA.

GRANDPA HAD COME OVER TO HELP DAD WITH WHAT HE REFERRED TO AS "QUICK FIXES".

THIS MEANT DAYS MORE OF WAITING.

JAMES KNEW THERE WOULD BE
NOTHING QUICK ABOUT THESE FIXES.



HE WOULD HAVE TO KEEP
HIMSELF BUSY.



THE HOUSE WAS GONNA KEEP
EVERYONE ELSE BUSY.

ONE PROJECT ONLY LEADING
TO ANOTHER.



SENDING HIS DAD OFF TO THE
HARDWARE STORE, OVER AND
OVER.



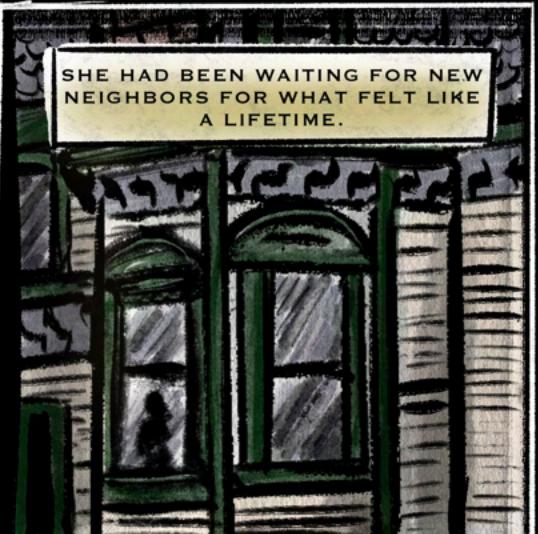
THIS TIME MOTHER
TAGGED ALONG TO GO
TO THE PHARMACY.

HE HATED TO WAIT. BUT HE HAD
TO MAKE DUE WITH ANOTHER
DAY OF PLAYING ALONE.





MABEL, ON THE OTHER HAND, WAS USED TO WAITING.



SHE HAD BEEN WAITING FOR NEW NEIGHBORS FOR WHAT FELT LIKE A LIFETIME.

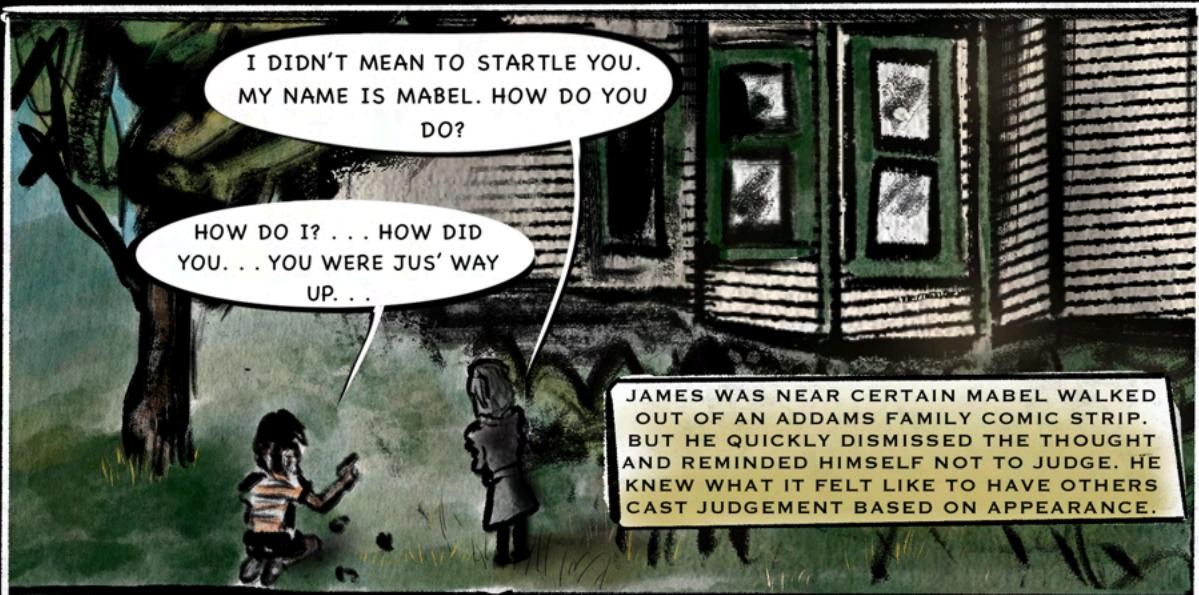


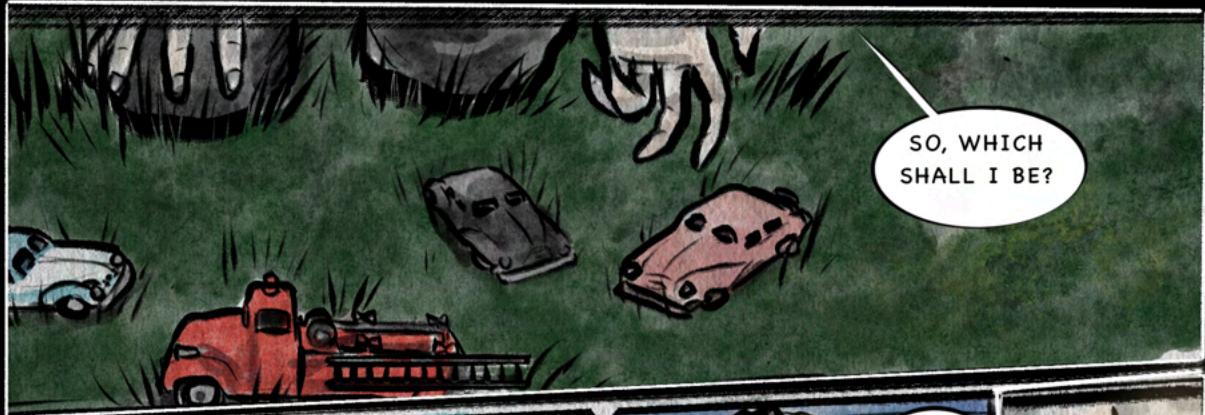
Huh?



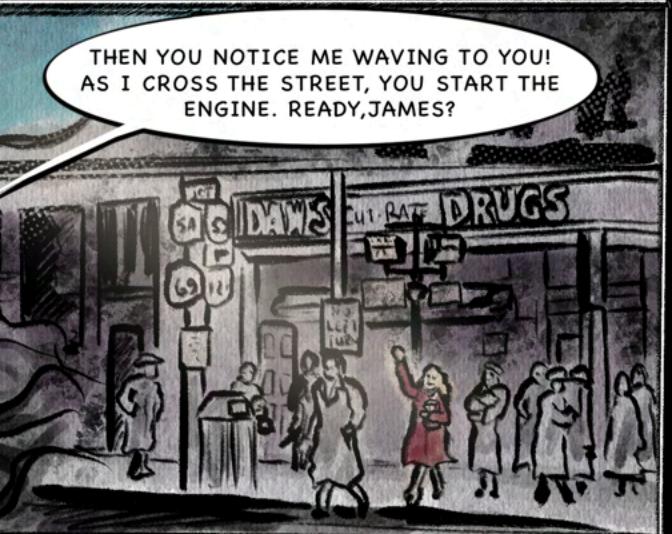
GEE, TAKE A PICTURE,
WHY DON'CHYA?











THEN YOU NOTICE ME WAVING TO YOU!
AS I CROSS THE STREET, YOU START THE
ENGINE. READY, JAMES?



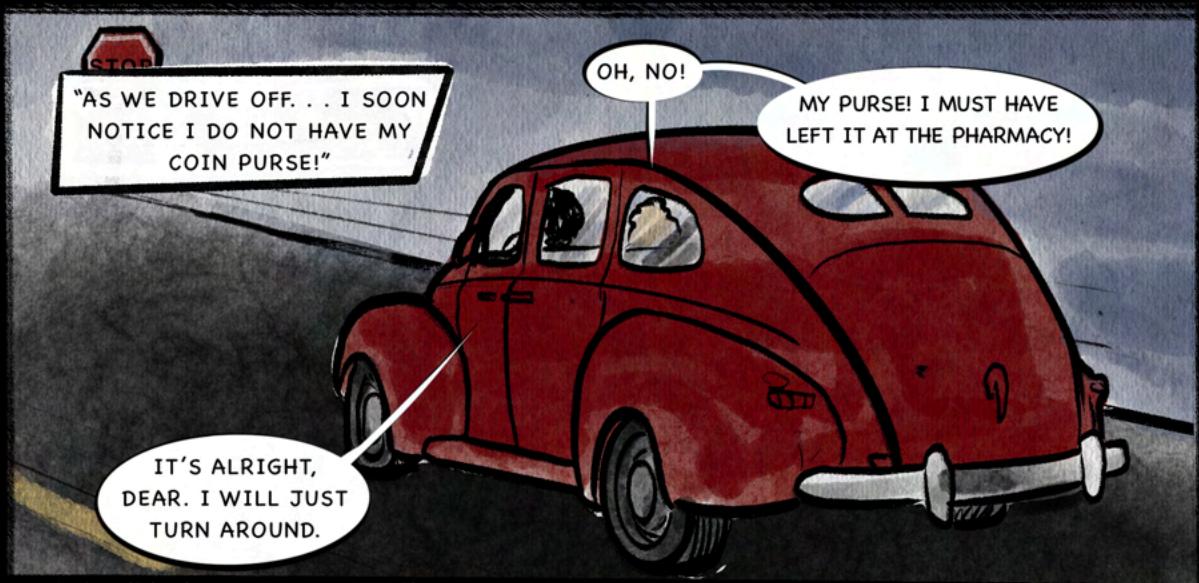
ALL SET! LET'S
HEAD HOME.



VROOM!



I GOT JAMES SOME
TAFFY. WHAT A NICE
PHARMACY THEY HAVE
HERE!





I GOT IT !

BUT, OH...
WHAT A DISTRACTION
I'VE CAUSED...
AS YOU START TO
DRIVE OFF AGAIN...

WITHOUT LOOKING TO
SEE...



THE TRUCK...



I MUST HAVE JUS- -
WAIT!!!



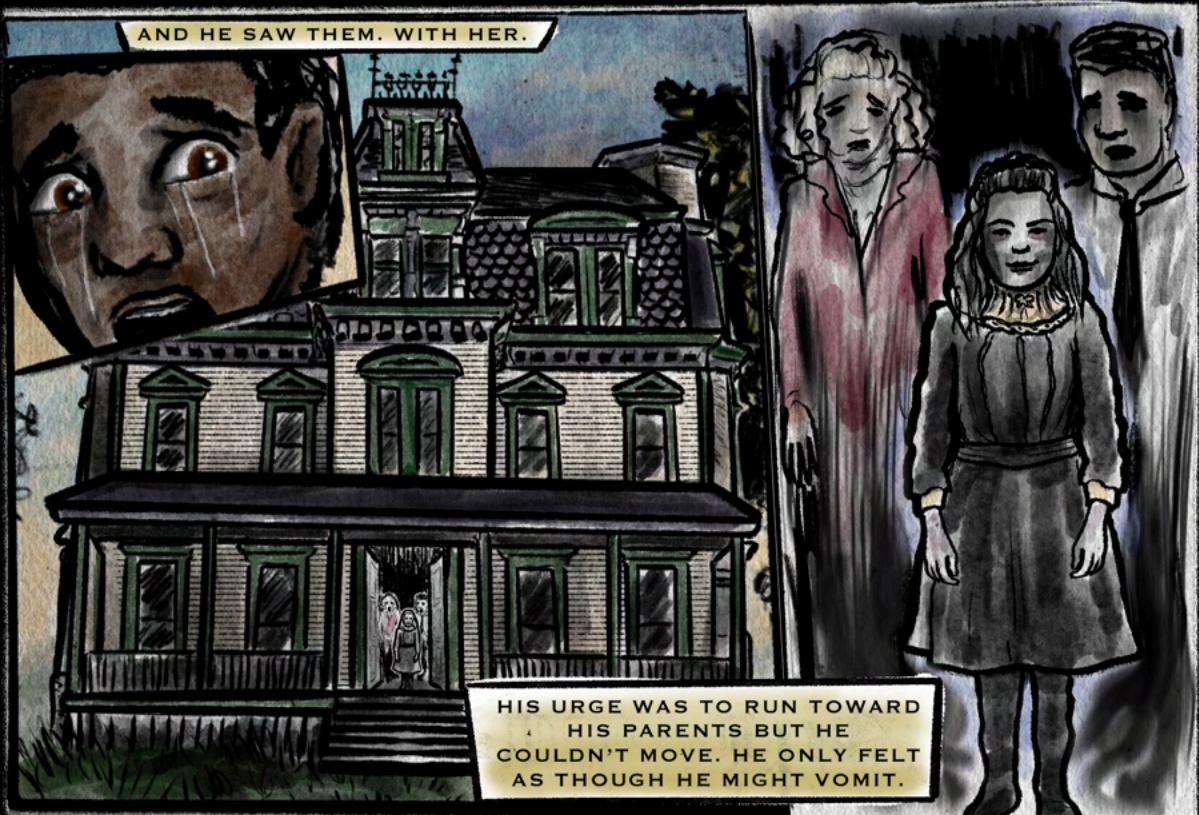
JAMES!

GAH!!

JAMES WAS TRYING TO LISTEN TO THE OFFICER. BUT THE EXPLANATION OF THE CAR ACCIDENT WAS DROWNED OUT BY THE RINGING IN HIS EARS. THEN A CHILL RAN UP HIS SPIN.



THE FEELING OF EYES UPON HIM SIGNALED HIM TO LOOK OVER HIS SHOULDER.



HIS URGE WAS TO RUN TOWARD HIS PARENTS BUT HE COULDN'T MOVE. HE ONLY FELT AS THOUGH HE MIGHT VOMIT.



WHEN THE DOOR CREAKED SHUT IT SUBSIDED. REPLACED WITH NOTHING BUT BURNING ANGER.



Color of Hate

Maxwell Bristol
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Eric Young

I want to thank and dedicate this degree to my daughter.

As a single mother I wanted to show her with hard work and dedication anything is possible.

I want to thank the University for this valedictorian award for my Archaeology class and the grant that comes with it.

My daughter and I will enjoy our journey to the deserts of Saudi Arabia for my first archaeological dig.

I love you Keisha mommy did it





Nice to meet you Keisha.
I am at your service. You are
allowed three wishes.

Nooooo way! Your A.

Genie. I presume that
is what some call me.

Can I wish for
whatever I want?

Of course you can.
What would you like?
Extreme wealth.
Great power.

No. I would like black folks
around the world to be on top
and richer than everyone else.

Okay that's an
ambitious wish.





See Mom I told you
I wasn't lying!

You have one wish left.
What will it be?

Mom you were right we can't
rule over each other. I'm going to wish
for what you said for humankind to
work together as one. I still
have hope Mom.

No. You should wish you never
found that lamp. I have a bad feeling
about this Keisha.

You were the one that said
my hope is what you loved about me.

You're right. I can't believe I'm saying
this but go ahead Keisha make your wish.

I wish for mankind
to finally work together
as one.

So shall it be!

We're home Mom.
I think we did it!

Let's not speak too
soon baby girl.

This broadcast is to all Humankind
we must unite and kill the red Mongrels
and take our planet back!

I knew I should have listen to my gut.
I really wanted to have the hope you did Keisha
but hope is a fleeting aspiration right now.

Whats going on Mom?

I don't know but
it can't be good.

I'm sorry mom I wish
none of this ever happened.

Your wishes are up. I
can not grant that wish.

I wished for all
humankind to work together.
What happened?

Mankind is hard wired to
hate and dominate. The irony of it all is
It will take another people they all hate to unite
them." Good luck on your journey.

Seems this is our reality
now Keisha. Let's go find out
whats going on outside.

Let's take a walk
and see what we have
to look forward to.



What did i tell you all along.
Power corrupts all beings. I had a
bad feeling this would happen.



Hands in the air you filthy human scum!
You are now prisoners of the Intergalactic
Mongrel Supreme command.

You see it what I'm saying
babyygirl. Black, White, Red. It doesn't
matter. The color of hate changes
but the stains are the same.



Where did you
learn to fight like that.
I want to learn.



Join the Humankind
resistance and we'll teach you
everything you want to know.

What did you learn so far my daughter.

That you can't wish your way out your predicament.

Arghhhh

Grrrr

You can't wish your way out your problems. You must fight your way out!





Whoa I'm glad I listened to you and didn't make the wish I wanted to. Aliens can you imagine Mom?

I was wise to make you wish you never found the lamp. Keisha.. What many don't understand is every wish comes with a price.

I'm glad I saw what would've happened if you made your wish. I enjoyed seeing you as a 25 year old rebel warrior.



The End.

PLASTICITY

An Improbable Story of New Life
Art and Words by Edward Ficklin

THE VASTNESS OF SPACE BETWEEN
MARS AND JUPITER, 2347 CE.
HUMANITY COLONIZES THE HEAVENS...

...AND LEAVES A
LITTLE JUNK
BEHIND.



...2357 CE...



...2367 CE...



ONE REMARKABLE DAY, THERE'S
A SUPERNOVA...



...A RARE ALIGNMENT OF
HEAVENLY BODIES...

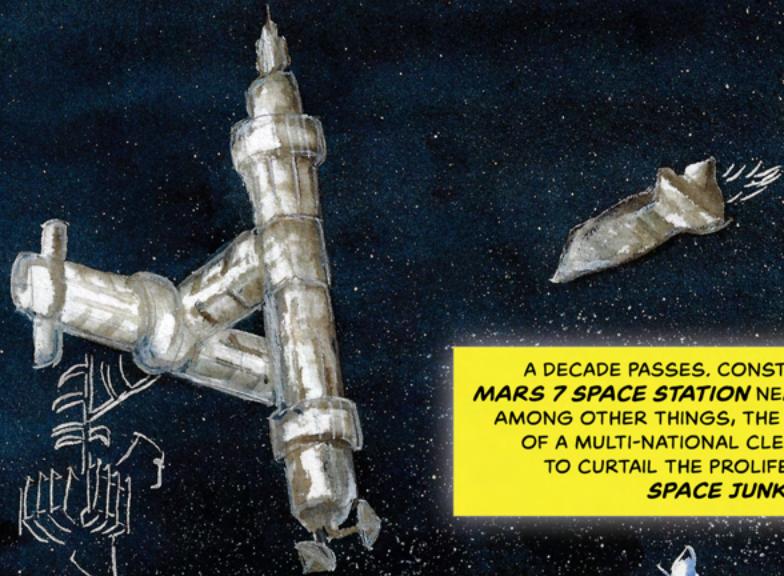


...AND SOME SPACE JUNK NOT
OF HUMAN ORIGIN FLOATS BY.



A YEAR LATER, A NEW LIFE FORM
GREETES THE WORLD.





A DECADE PASSES. CONSTRUCTION OF MARS 7 SPACE STATION NEARS COMPLETION. AMONG OTHER THINGS, THE HEADQUARTERS OF A MULTI-NATIONAL CLEANUP EFFORT TO CURTAIL THE PROLIFERATION OF SPACE JUNK.

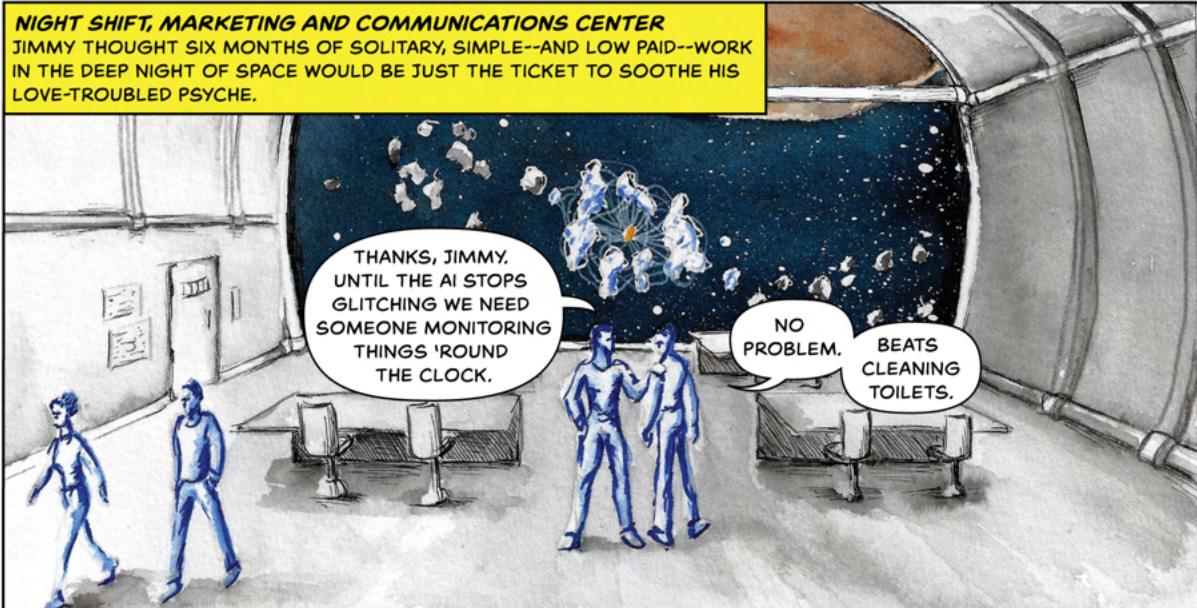


CONSTRUCTION COMPLETE, THE CREW SETTLES INTO ITS DAILY ROUTINE, UNKNOWINGLY SCRUTINIZED BY THEIR UNUSUAL NEIGHBOR.



NIGHT SHIFT, MARKETING AND COMMUNICATIONS CENTER

JIMMY THOUGHT SIX MONTHS OF SOLITARY, SIMPLE--AND LOW PAID--WORK IN THE DEEP NIGHT OF SPACE WOULD BE JUST THE TICKET TO SOOTHE HIS LOVE-TROUBLED PSYCHE.



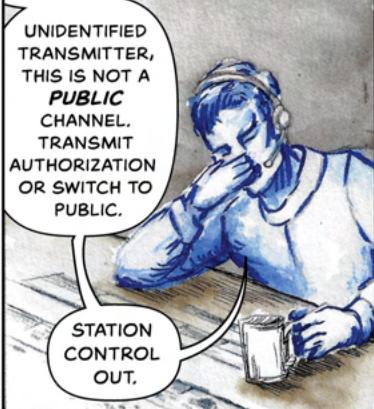
HE MAY HAVE OVERESTIMATED HIS DESIRE FOR SIMPLICITY.



HELLO?

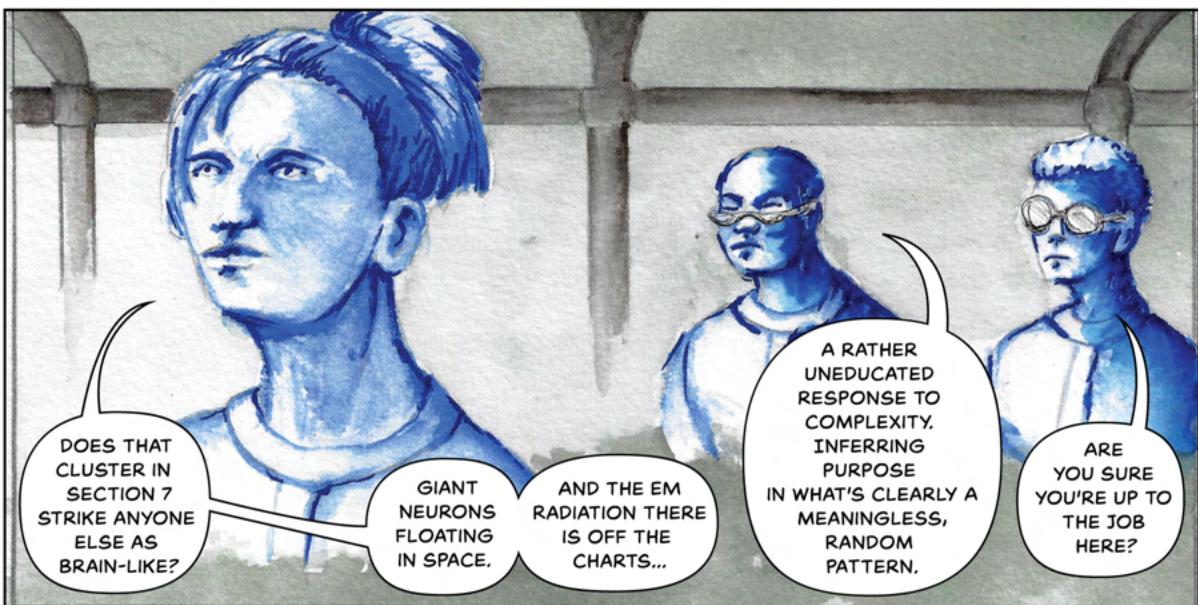
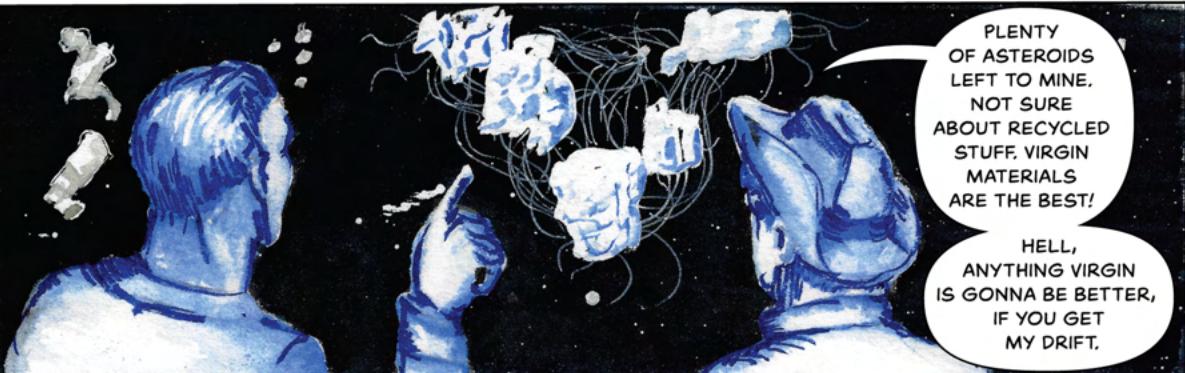


=YAWN=



DAY SHIFT, EXECUTIVE CENTER

ONCE OUR PROPRIETARY
BACTERIA HAVE FINISHED, 90% OF
THAT DEBRIS WILL BE BROKEN
DOWN TO BASE ELEMENTS,
READY FOR INDUSTRIAL USE.



THE NIGHT SHIFTS CONTINUE. THEY'RE NOT SO LONELY FOR JIMMY NOW.

DON'T REALLY HAVE A JOB
AT THE MOMENT. STILL
ASSESSING MY OPTIONS.

HOW'D
YOU END UP
OUT HERE?

IT'S JUST
THE CLEAN-UP
AND SOME DELUSIONAL
PROSPECTORS.

DIDN'T HAVE
A LOT OF SAY
IN THE MATTER.

YEAH,
SUCKS.

PARENTS
MAKE ALL KINDS
OF WEIRD CHOICES--
AND WONDER
WHY WE NEVER
CALL.

BUT THE FUTURE
IS MINE TO DECIDE.

ANY NAME, JOB,
PLACE. ANY GENDER
EVEN--

AHH, SAY
ABOUT
THAT...
PRONOUNS?

THEY.

OKAY,
COOL.
BUT YOU
STILL HAVEN'T
TOLD ME YOUR
NAME.

THE BIG DAY ARRIVES.

SECOND SALVO AWAY.

MATERIAL DECOMPOSITION IS EXTREMELY SLOW.

BACTERIA DIE-OFF IS MUCH FASTER THAN ANTICIPATED

LIKE IT'S FIGHTING BACK...

YEE-HAW!

JIMMY!

YOU HAVE TO HELP ME!

I CAN'T HOLD THEM OFF MUCH LONGER!

JIMMY,
GET THEM
TO STOP!

HOW
ARE YOU
IN MY
HEAD?!

HAVE BEEN
ALL ALONG,
KIDDO!

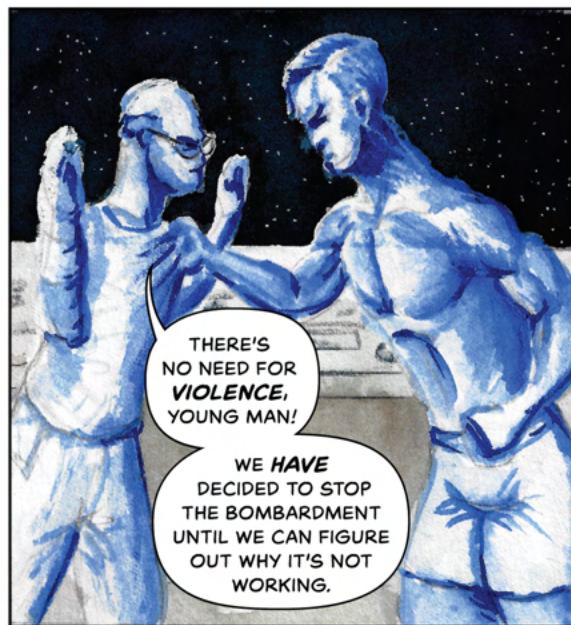
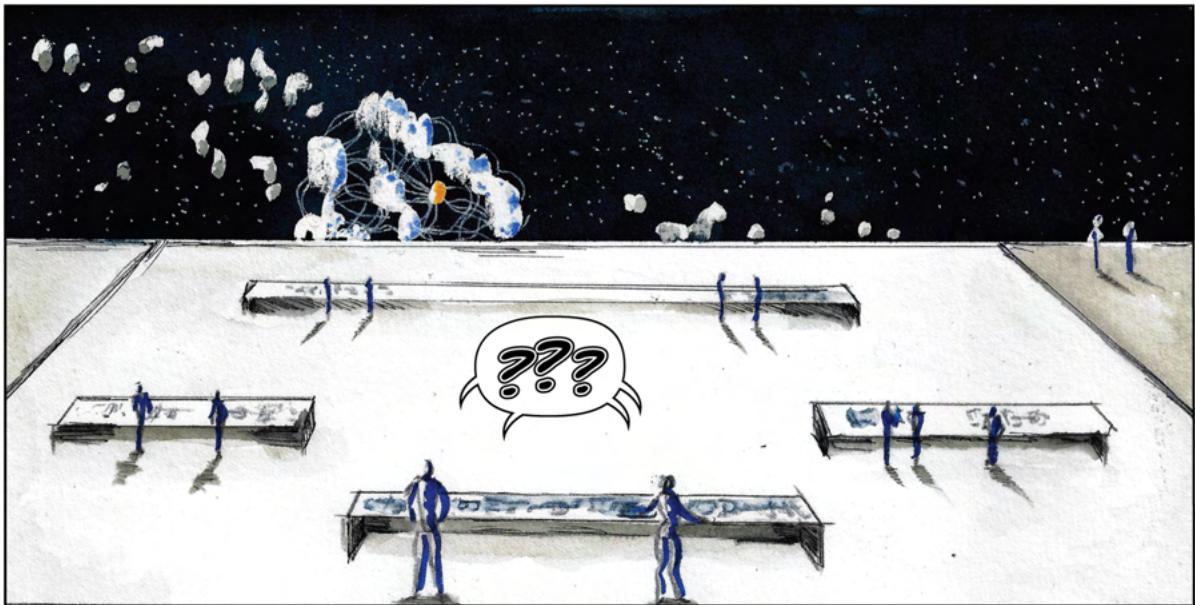
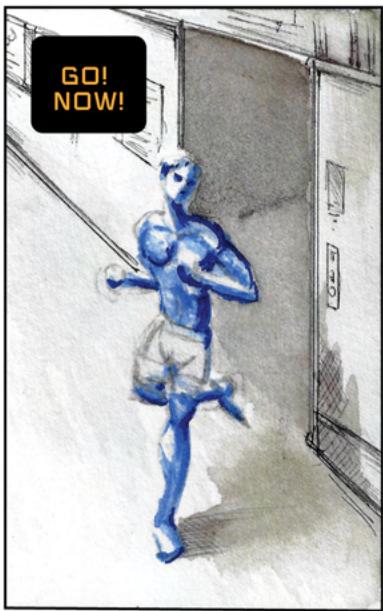
YOU THOUGHT
IT WAS THE RADIO
BECAUSE THAT'S
EASIER TO
COMPREHEND.

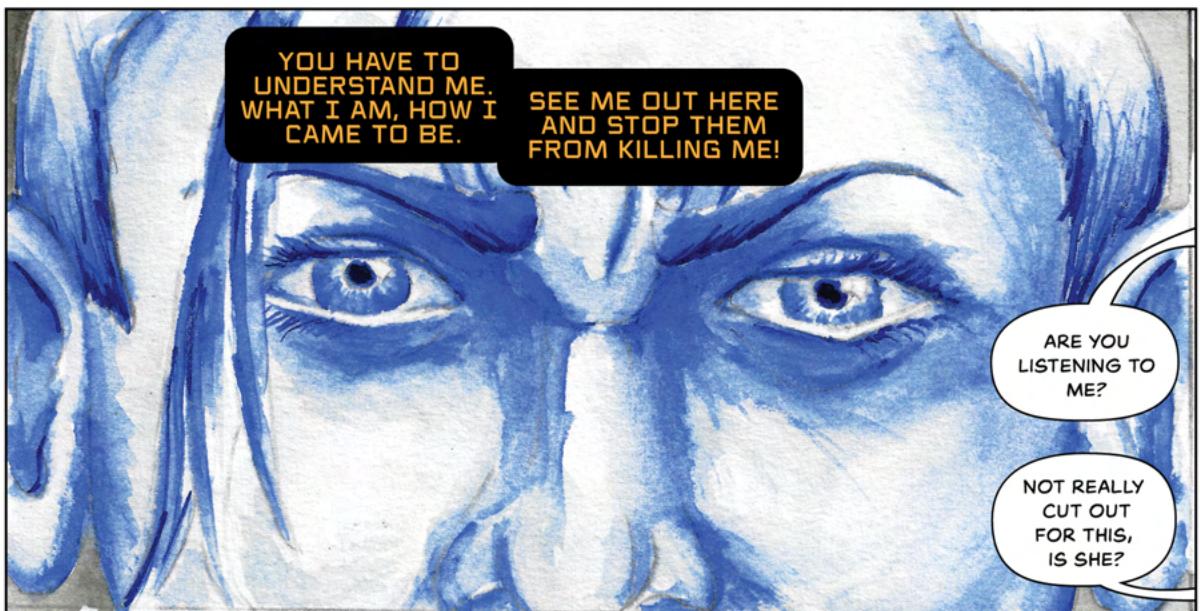
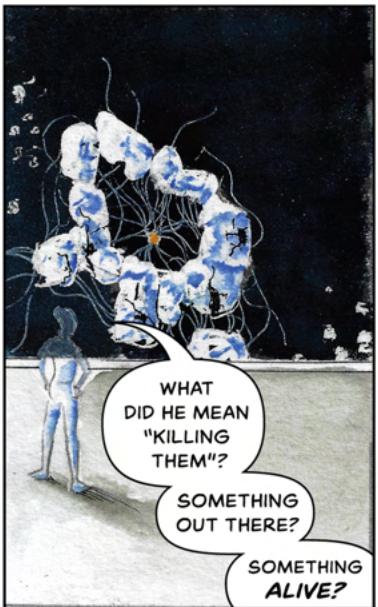
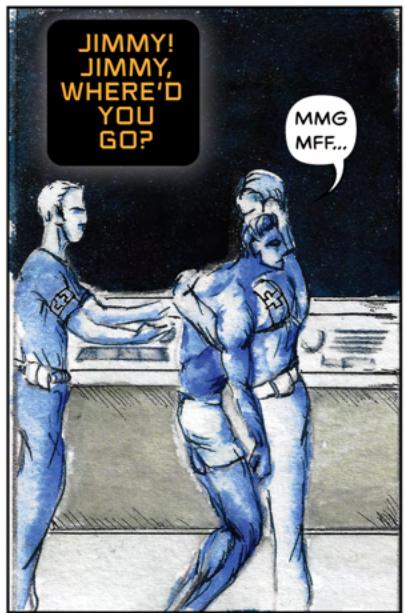
IT WAS KINDA
CUTE, BUT WE'RE
OUT OF TIME
FOR CUTE.

THAT
BLOB
OUT THERE,
THAT'S YOU?

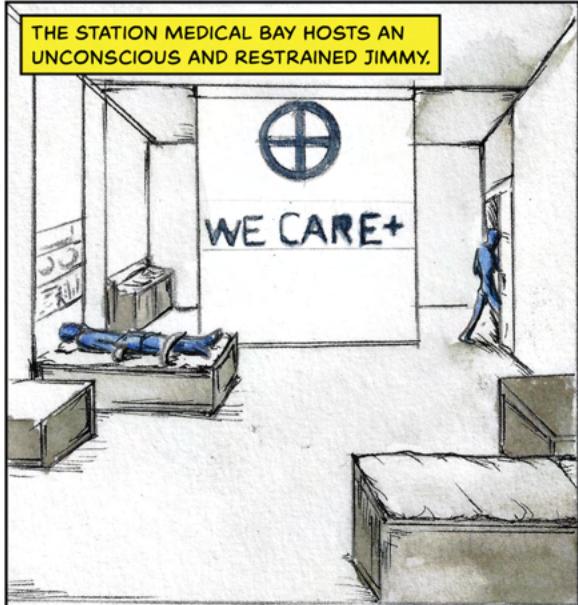
BUT
WON'T THE
MISSILES--

OH
NO!!





THE STATION MEDICAL BAY HOSTS AN UNCONSCIOUS AND RESTRAINED JIMMY.



JIMMY,
WAKE
UP!

JIMMY,
WAKE
UP!



MGMFFF--

UHH, WHAT
HAPPENED?

ARE YOU
ALRIGHT?

FOR
NOW...

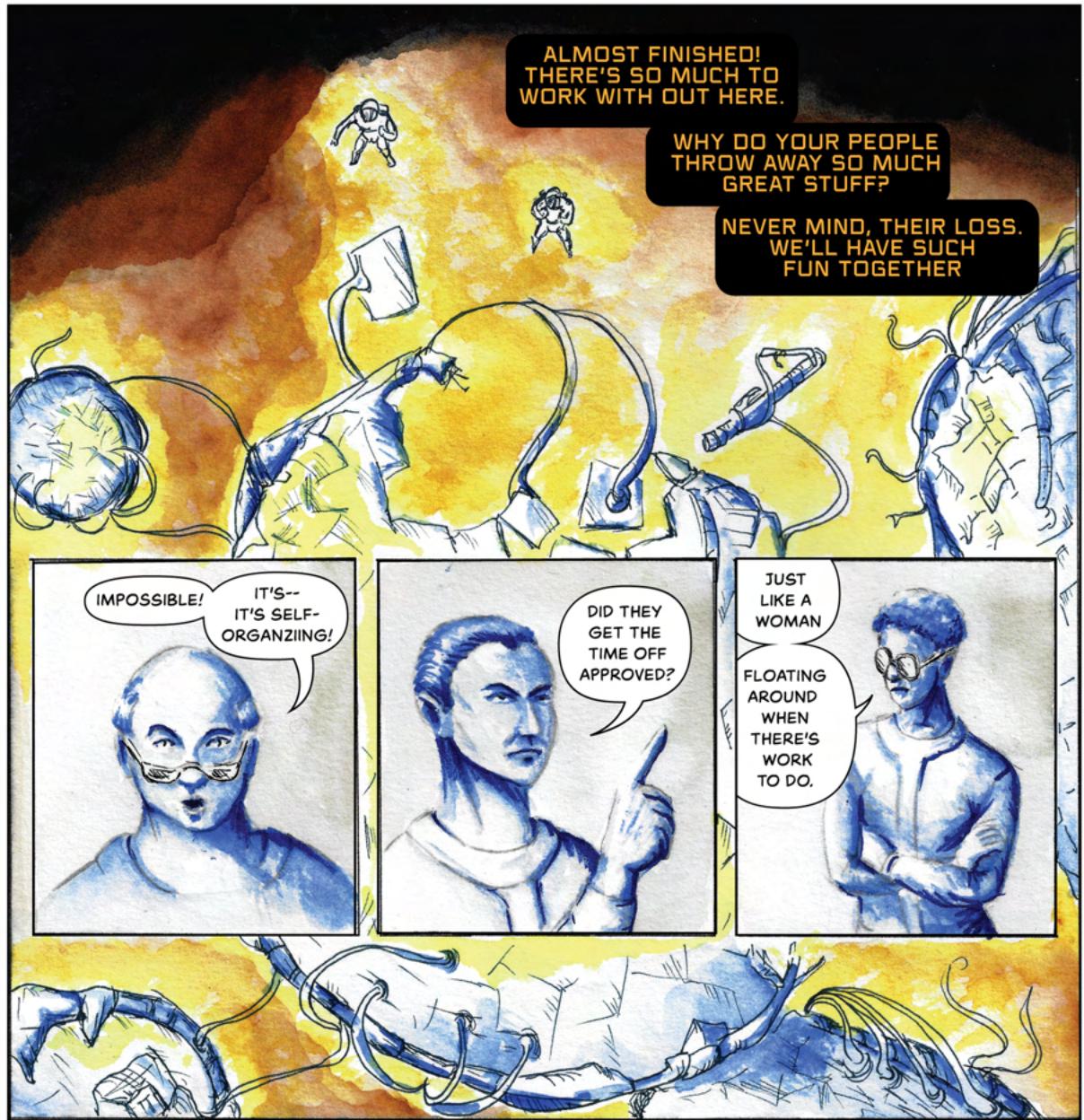
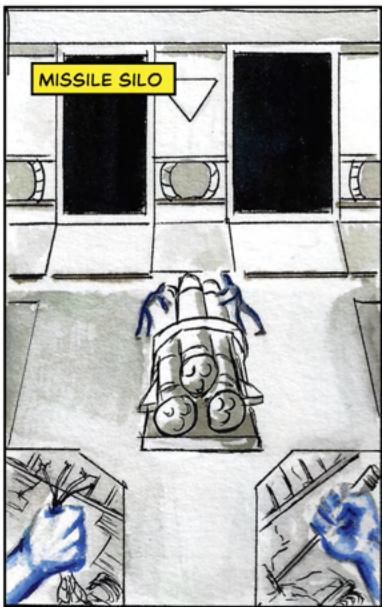


GET SOME
CLOTHES ON,
JIMMY.

WE'VE
GOT WORK
TO DO!

I AM SO
CUT OUT FOR
THIS,
DR. CRAPWELL!

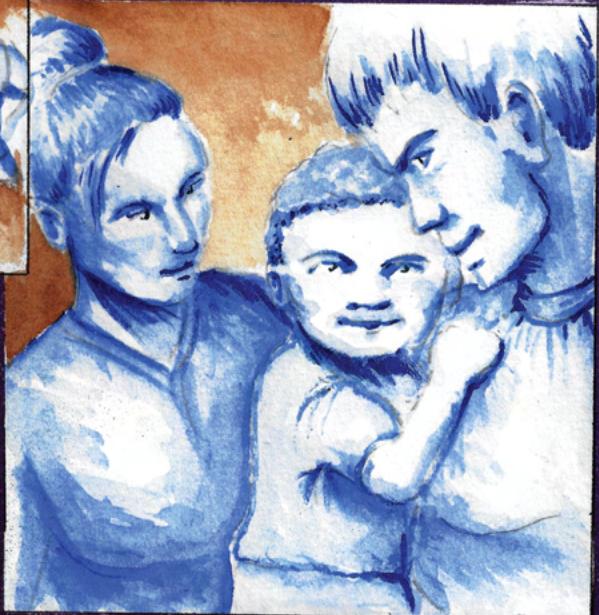




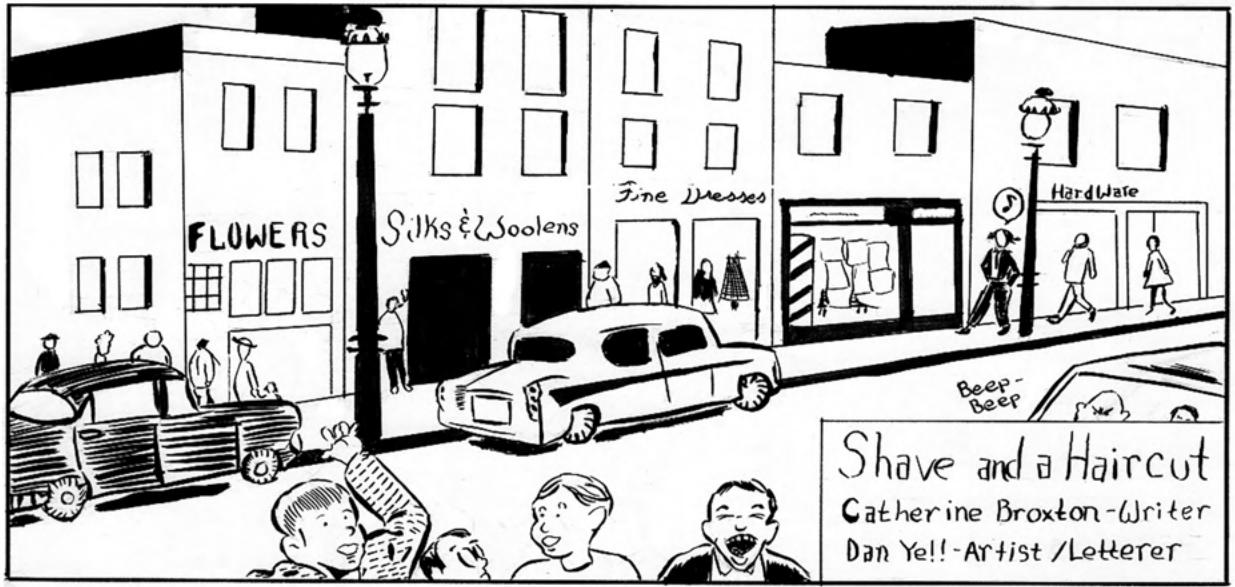
AS TIME PASSES, VAL, JIMMY,
AND THEIR UNUSUAL FRIEND **NEXUS**,
BECOME THE CORE OF A NEW
COMMUNITY. LOST AND BELEAGUERED
SOULS, CAST OFF LIKE SPACE JUNK,
HEAR THE CALL AND FIND THEIR WAY
TO A NEW HOME.

THEY CLAIM THEIR SPACE,
PREPARE TO DEFEND
THEMSELVES, AND TURN A
PILE OF JUNK INTO A THRIVING
CITY IN SPACE.

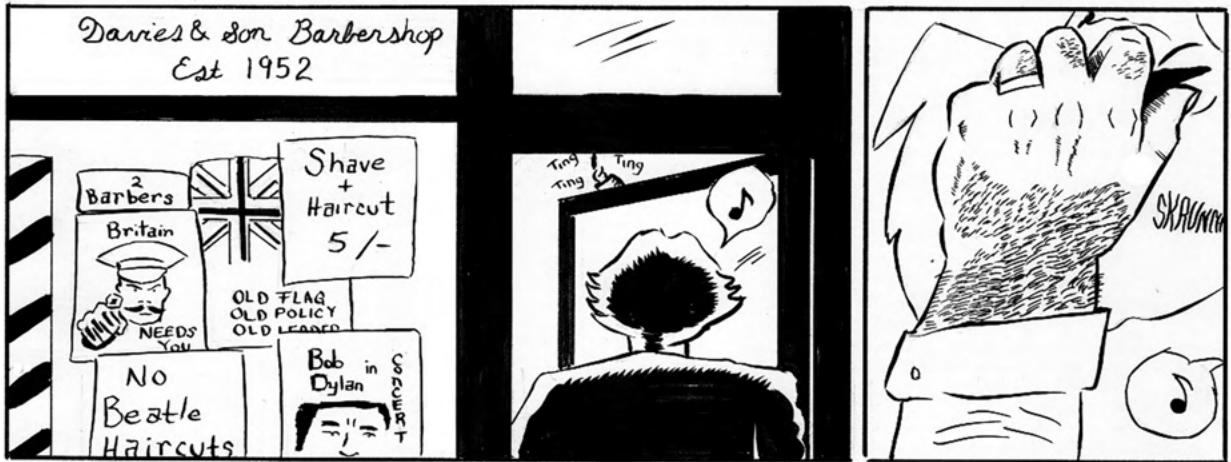
THE AUTHORITIES OF
EARTH AND MARS ARE
UNSURE HOW TO
RESPOND.

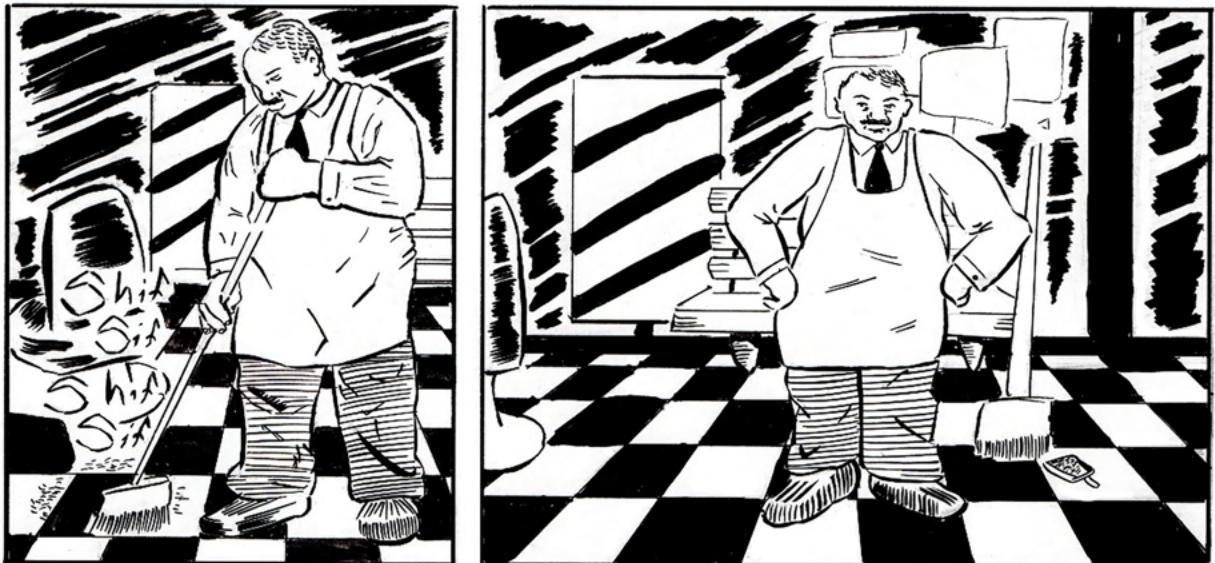
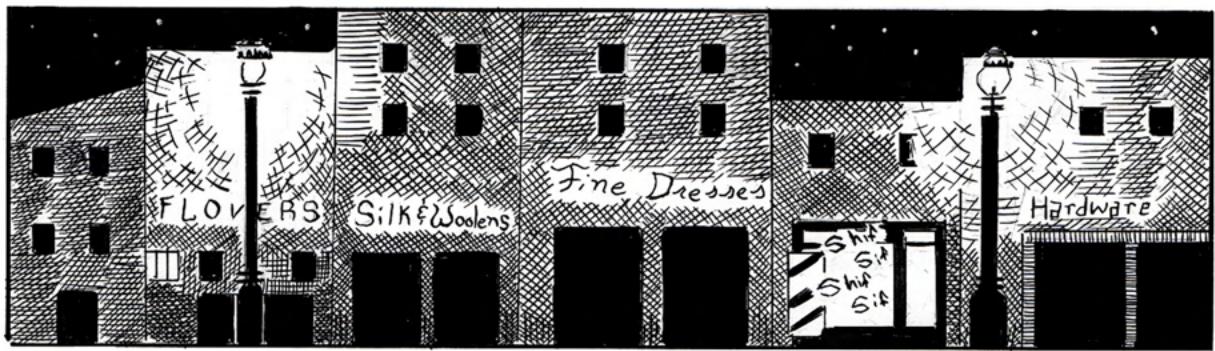


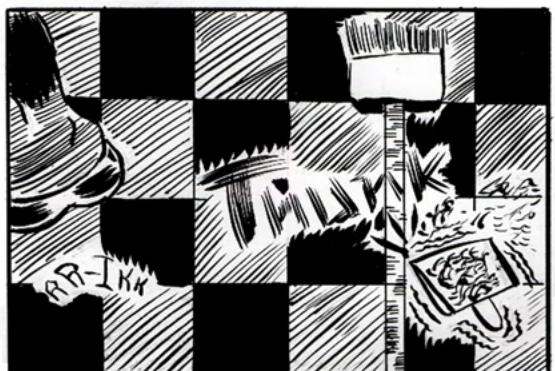
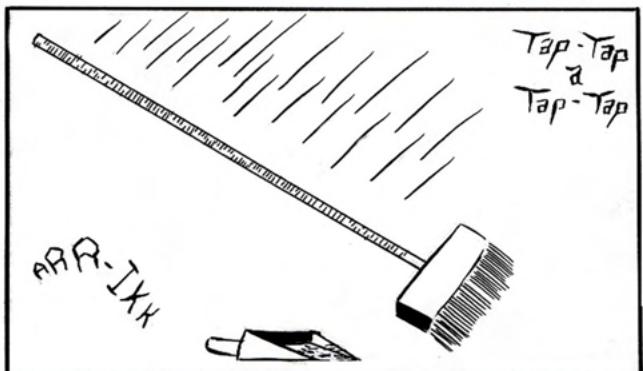
The End.
Or is it the beginning?

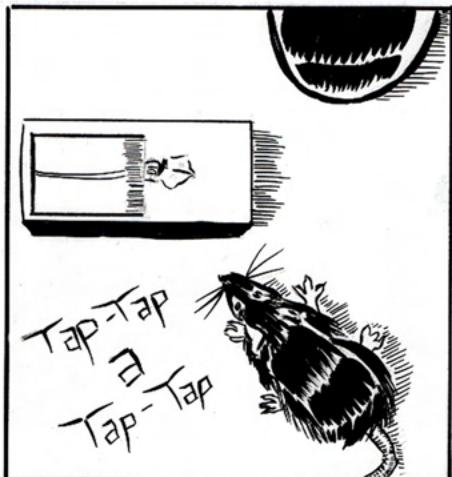
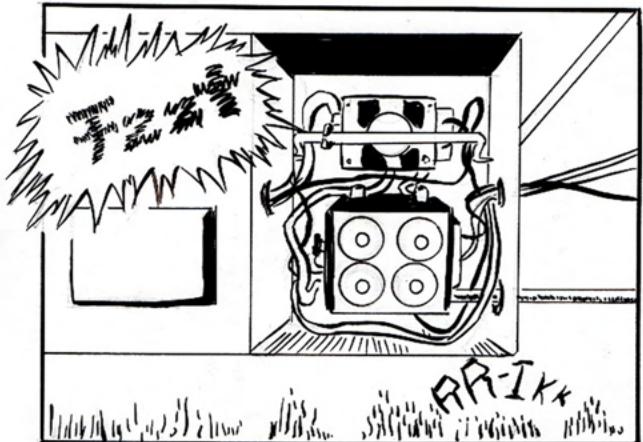


Shave and a Haircut
Catherine Broxton - Writer
Dan Yell - Artist / Letterer













John Allan Davies
1909-1968. Died under
mysterious circumstances a week ago. Lives on in his son, Andy,
who has taken over management
of the family Barbershop and changed
his surname to something not disclosed to the Moon when
this column went to the presses.
-Leslie Jenkins



"'Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping
at my chamber door

only this and nothing more."

-Edgar Allan Poe

PREVIEW

The Shadow



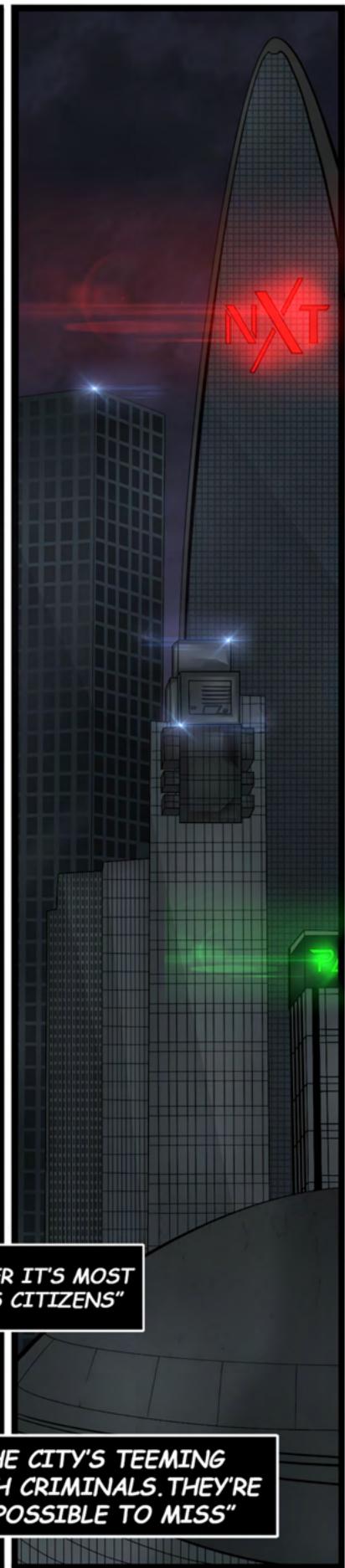
SCARLET

- HARPER

- ALBY

"KING'S GROUND"

"THE CITY THAT TAKES
YOU AWAY LIKE A DREAM"



"NAMED AFTER IT'S MOST
NOTORIOUS CITIZENS"

"THE CITY'S TEEMING
WITH CRIMINALS. THEY'RE
IMPOSSIBLE TO MISS"

"THERE'S LITERALLY
EVERY GENRE OF THEM
OUT THERE"



"SCAMMERS"



"DRUG DEALERS"

"SMUGGLERS"

"AND OFCOURSE THE
WORST OF THEM ALL"

"THE CORRUPT"

"THE WORST KIND
OF CRIMINALS"

"PEOPLE THAT WOULD
EVEN BETRAY THEIR
OWN COUNTRY"

"YET THIS CITY AND ITS
CITIZENS GAVE ME THE
MOST IMPORTANT LESSON"

"FROM ALL THE PAIN I'VE BEEN
THROUGH I'VE UNDERSTOOD..."



"SOMEONE HAS GOT
TO DO THIS"



"SOMEONE HAS GOT TO
BRING BALANCE BACK"



"SOMEONE HAS GOT
TO FIGHT FOR JUSTICE"



"SOMEONE HAS GOT TO
BE THEIR WORST FEAR"

"WHEN I LEFT KING'S GROUND FIVE YEARS AGO I GAVE MYSELF A MISSION"



"TO BE THIS "SOMEONE" TO BE THE GAME CHANGER"



"I CHANGED, I ADAPTED..."



"HOWEVER TO ACCOMPLISH THIS PLAN I HAD TO TRAIN AND GET BETTER"

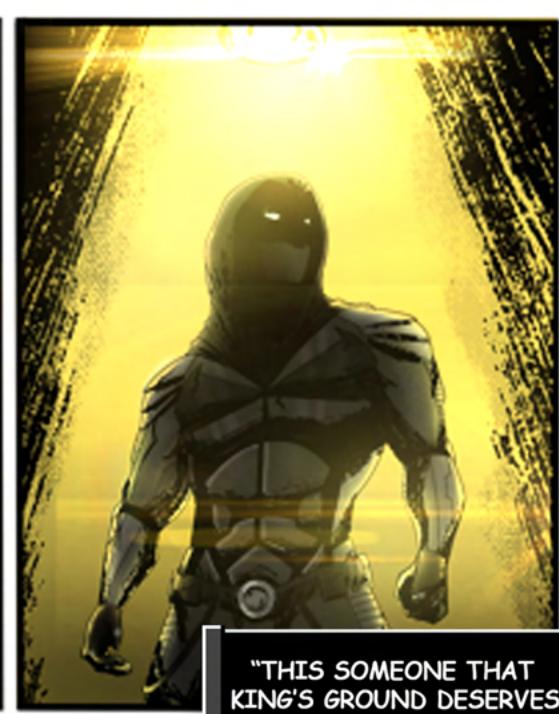


"I BECAME SOMETHING ELSE"

THWACK!



"SOMETHING THAT KING'S GROUND NEEDS"



"THIS SOMEONE THAT KING'S GROUND DESERVES"

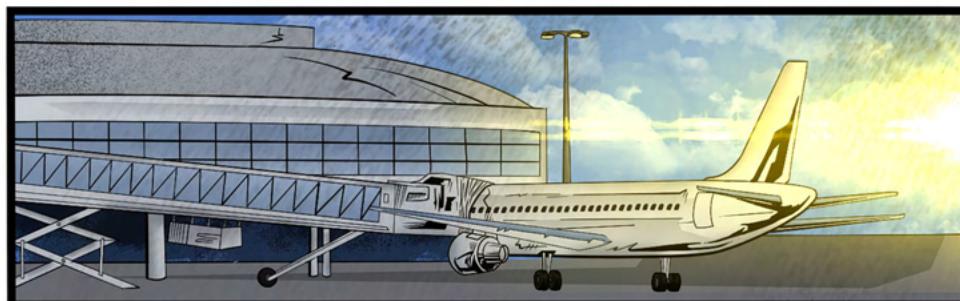
"NOW IT'S TIME FOR
ME TO RETURN"



"I'LL KEEP MY PROMISE"



"SO THAT NO ONE
CAN EXPERIENCE
WHAT I WENT THROUGH"



"THE REAL MISSION
STARTS NOW..."





This is KING'S GROUND

Scarlet · WRITER Harper · ARTIST Alby · COLORIST

LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN, OUR
DESCENT INTO
KING'S GROUND
HAS JUST
BEGUN.

"I'M GOING TO REDEEM
KING'S GROUND."

PLEASE BE
SURE YOUR
SECURITY BELT
IS WELL
FASTENED

THANK
YOU.

The Shadow's journey has just begun!
The book is going to be released in
the following months so keep in touch
with our channels for the latest!

linktr.ee/AZ.comics

#LivefromAtoZ

JOIN THE NEXT ADVENTURE FROM



&



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