



TRIPBONE 2024



# CONTENT

**PG. 3**

**PROMISE**

**PG. 24**

**GRAVITY**

**PG. 35**

**UNCOVER**



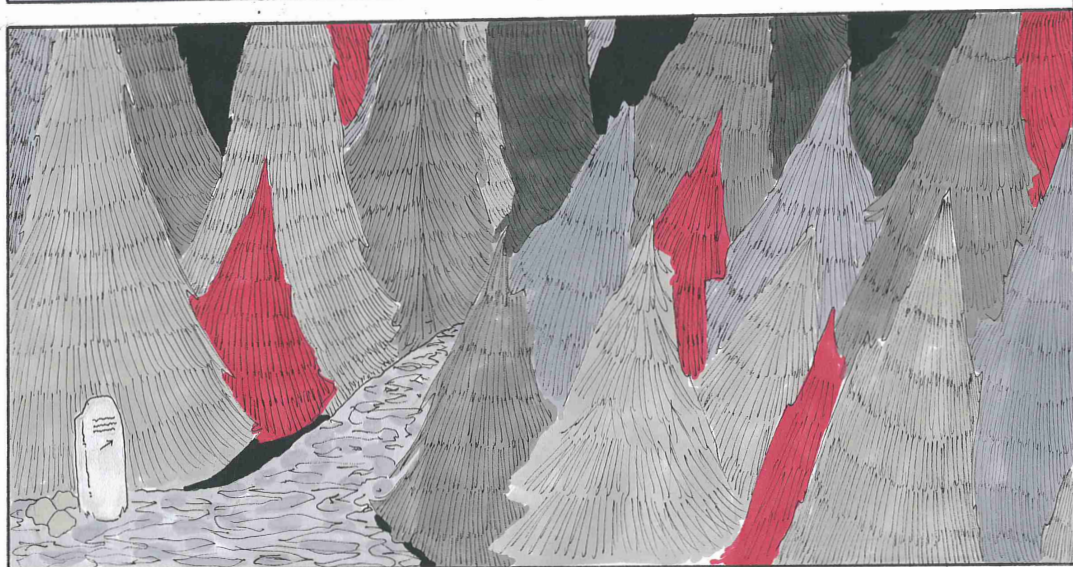
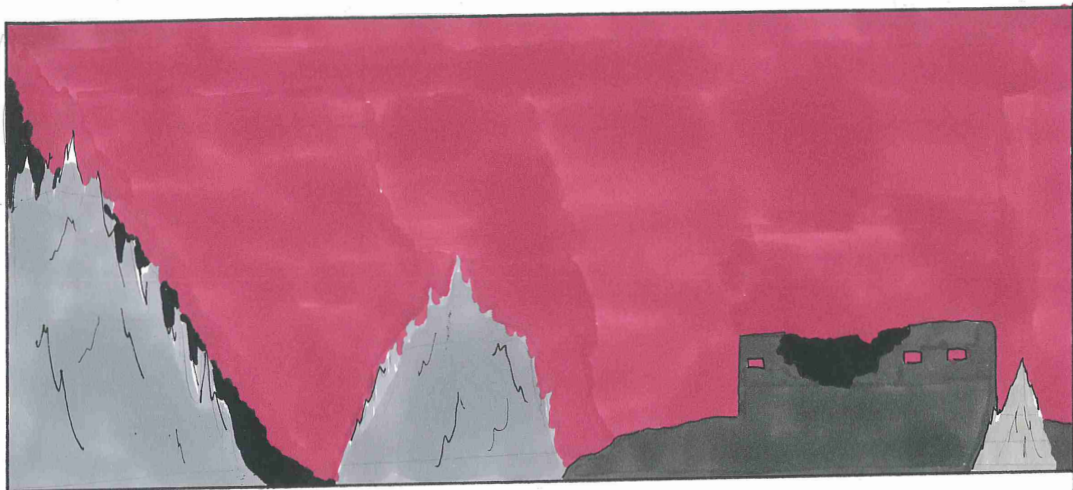


# STORY 1



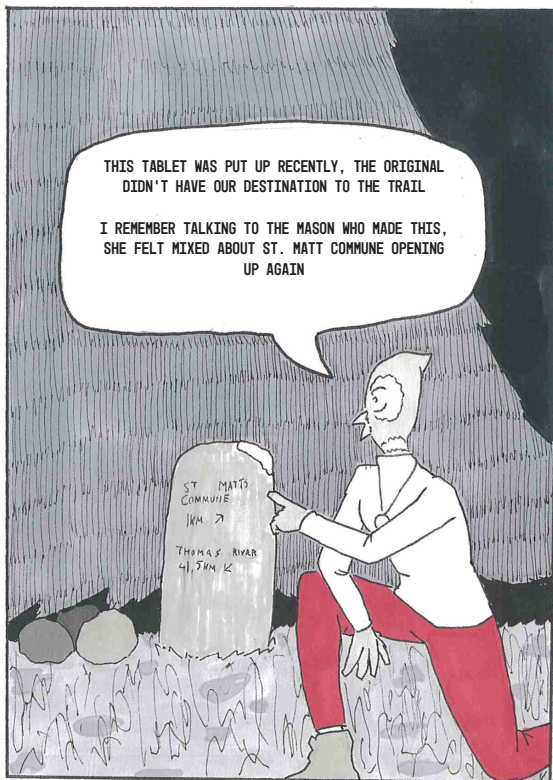
# PROMISE





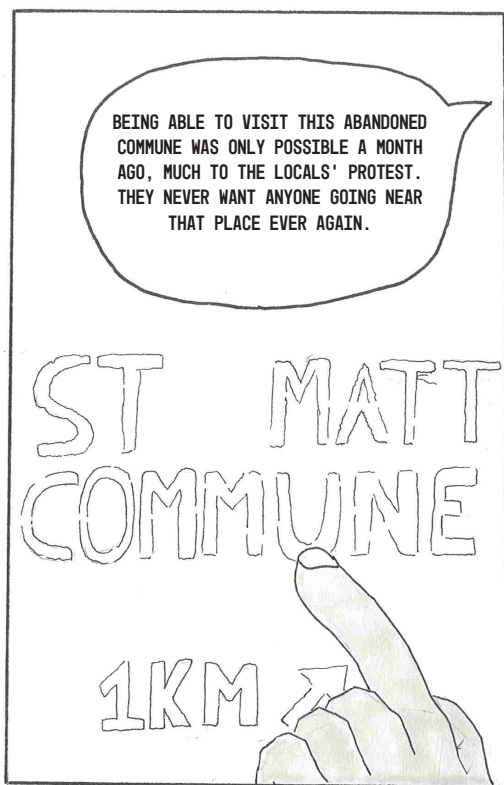






THIS TABLET WAS PUT UP RECENTLY, THE ORIGINAL DIDN'T HAVE OUR DESTINATION TO THE TRAIL

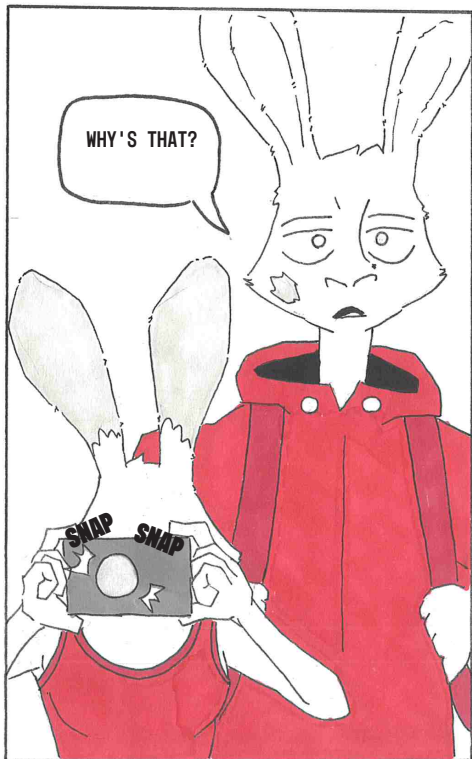
I REMEMBER TALKING TO THE MASON WHO MADE THIS, SHE FELT MIXED ABOUT ST. MATT COMMUNE OPENING UP AGAIN



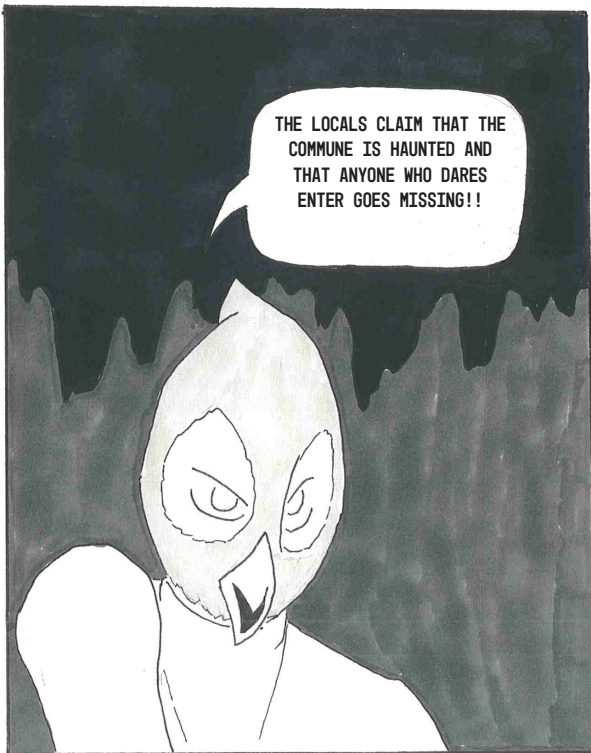
BEING ABLE TO VISIT THIS ABANDONED COMMUNE WAS ONLY POSSIBLE A MONTH AGO, MUCH TO THE LOCALS' PROTEST. THEY NEVER WANT ANYONE GOING NEAR THAT PLACE EVER AGAIN.

ST MATT  
COMMUNE

1KM ↗

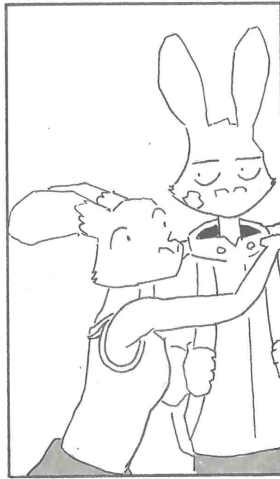


WHY'S THAT?

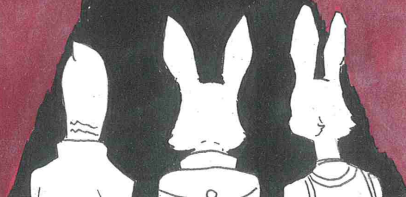


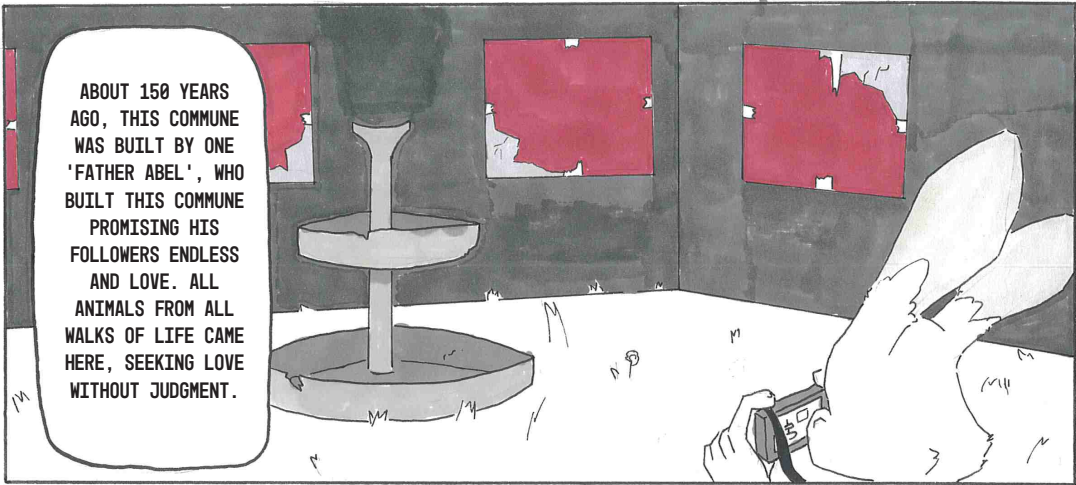
THE LOCALS CLAIM THAT THE COMMUNE IS HAUNTED AND THAT ANYONE WHO DARES ENTER GOES MISSING!!



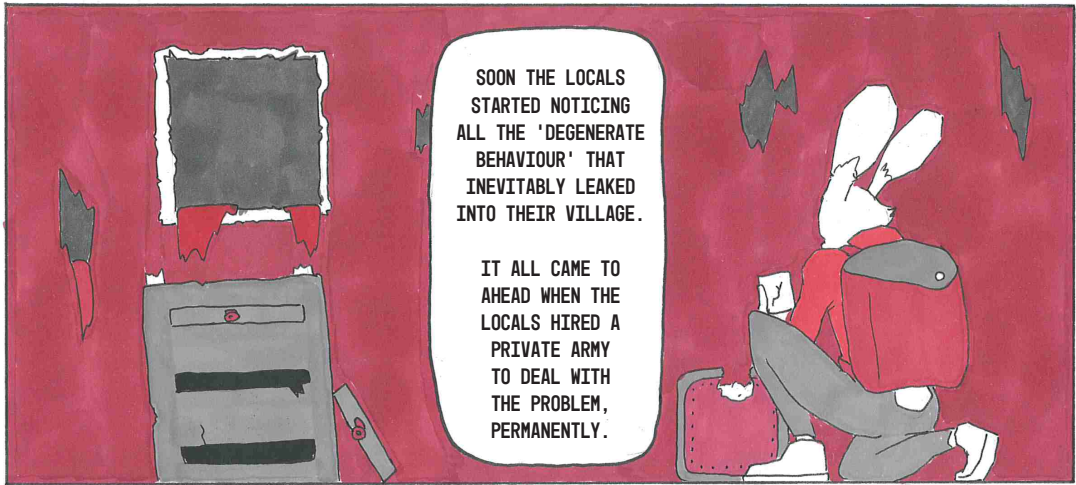


...BUT IT'S PAST CERTAINLY IS HAUNTING



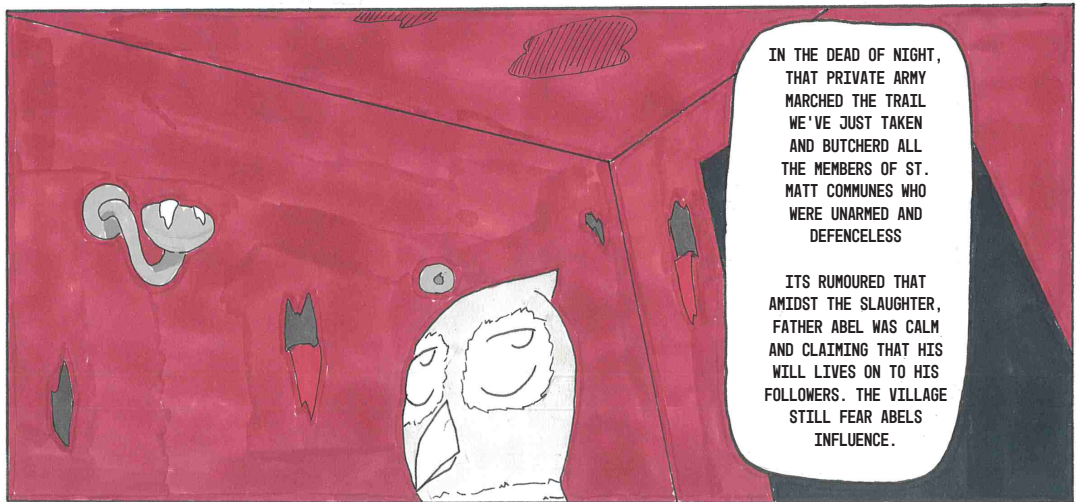


ABOUT 150 YEARS  
AGO, THIS COMMUNE  
WAS BUILT BY ONE  
'FATHER ABEL', WHO  
BUILT THIS COMMUNE  
PROMISING HIS  
FOLLOWERS ENDLESS  
AND LOVE. ALL  
ANIMALS FROM ALL  
WALKS OF LIFE CAME  
HERE, SEEKING LOVE  
WITHOUT JUDGMENT.



SOON THE LOCALS  
STARTED NOTICING  
ALL THE 'DEGENERATE  
BEHAVIOUR' THAT  
INEVITABLY LEAKED  
INTO THEIR VILLAGE.

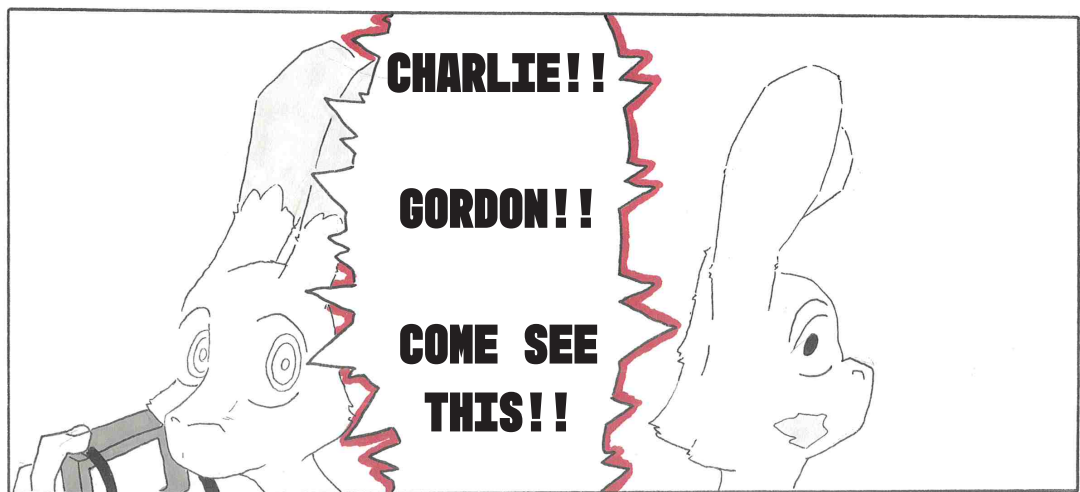
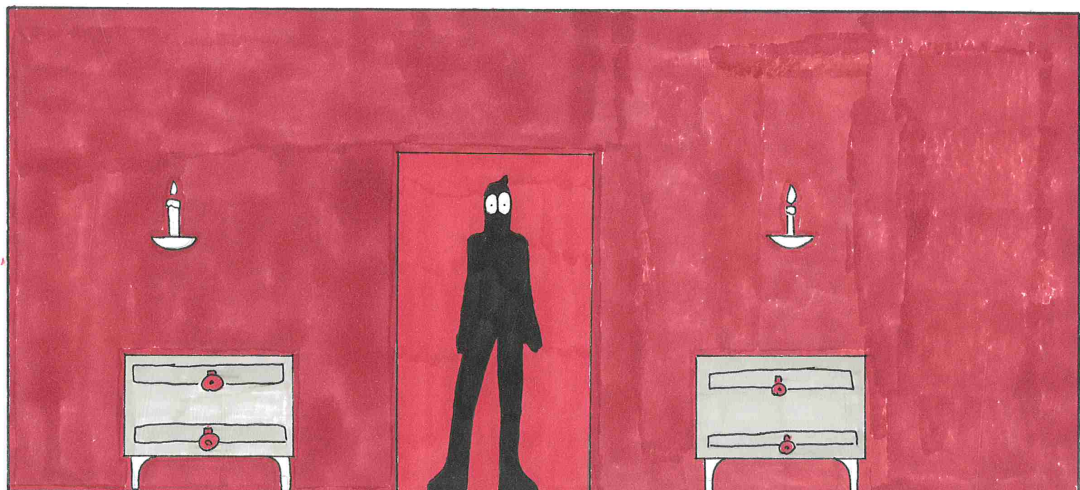
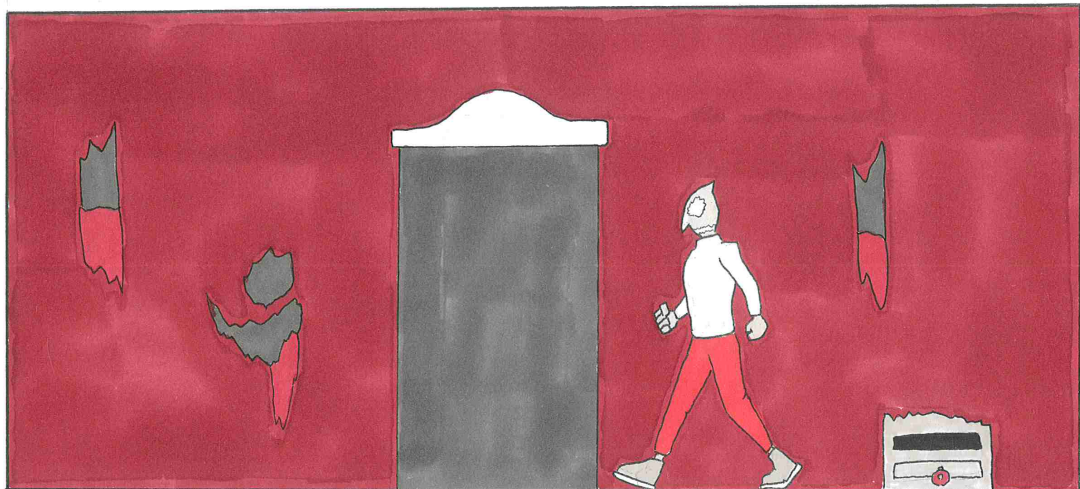
IT ALL CAME TO  
AHEAD WHEN THE  
LOCALS HIRED A  
PRIVATE ARMY  
TO DEAL WITH  
THE PROBLEM,  
PERMANENTLY.



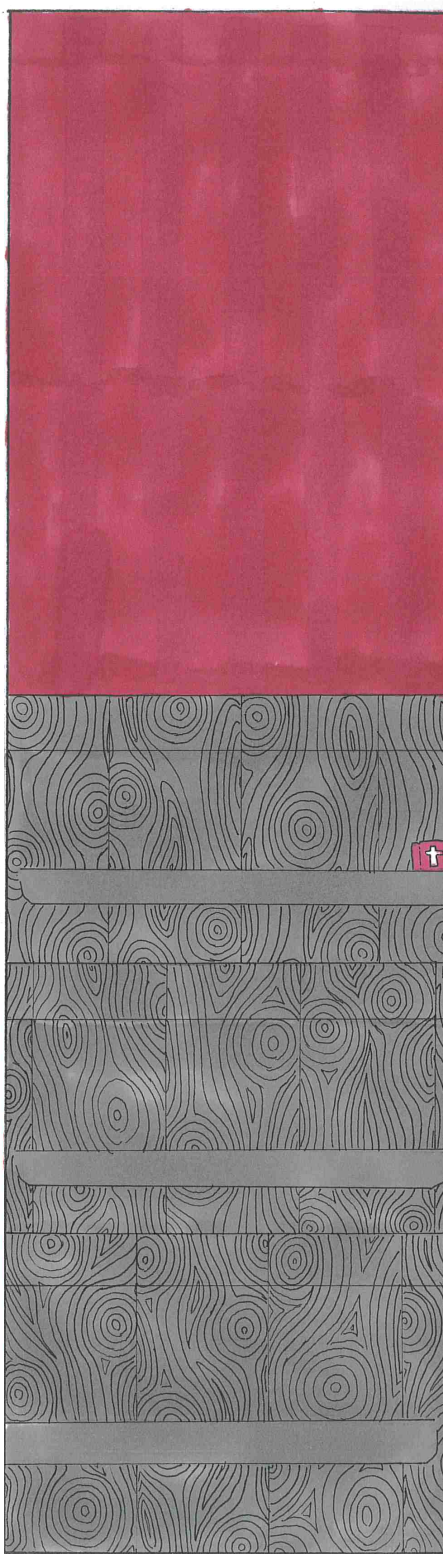
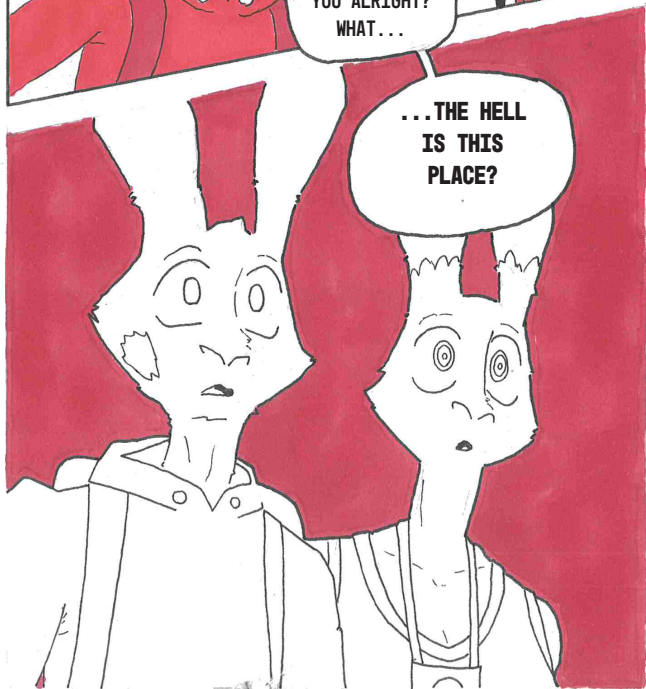
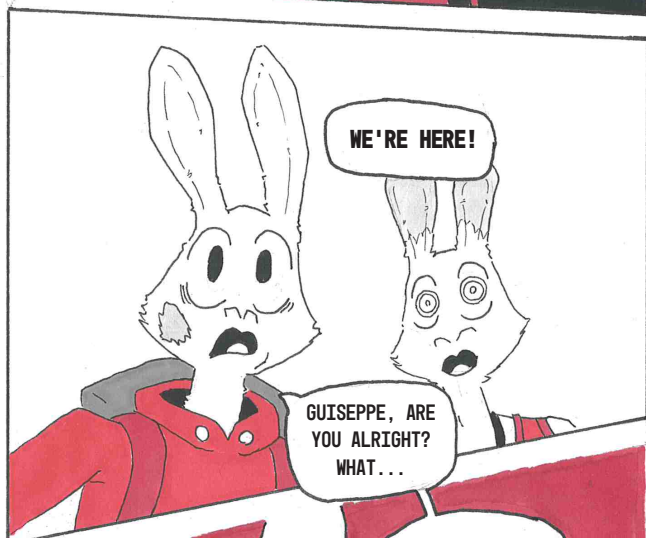
IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT,  
THAT PRIVATE ARMY  
MARCHED THE TRAIL  
WE'VE JUST TAKEN  
AND BUTCHERD ALL  
THE MEMBERS OF ST.  
MATT COMMUNES WHO  
WERE UNARMED AND  
DEFENCELESS

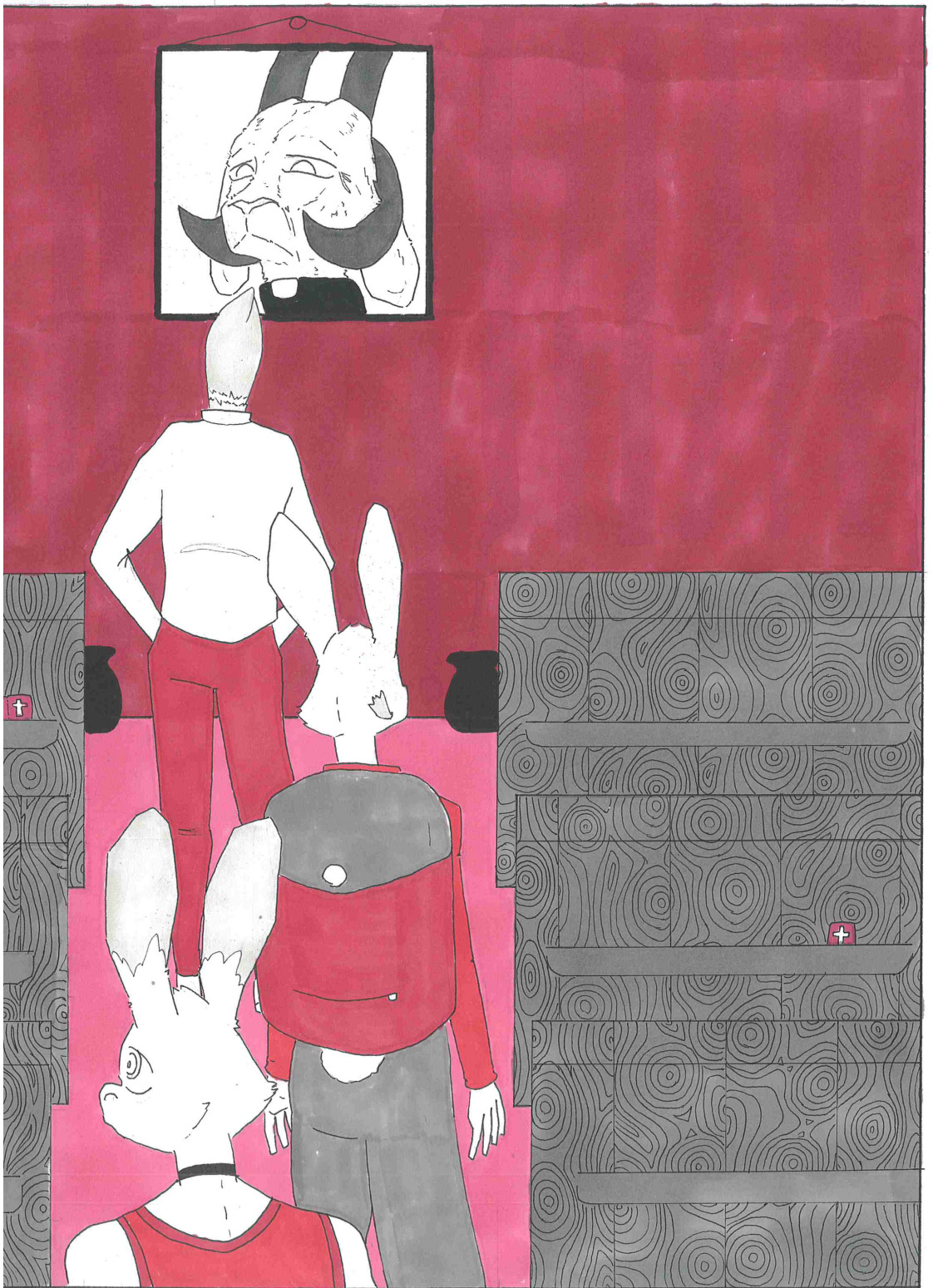
ITS RUMOURED THAT  
AMIDST THE SLAUGHTER,  
FATHER ABEL WAS CALM  
AND CLAIMING THAT HIS  
WILL LIVES ON TO HIS  
FOLLOWERS. THE VILLAGE  
STILL FEAR ABELS  
INFLUENCE.



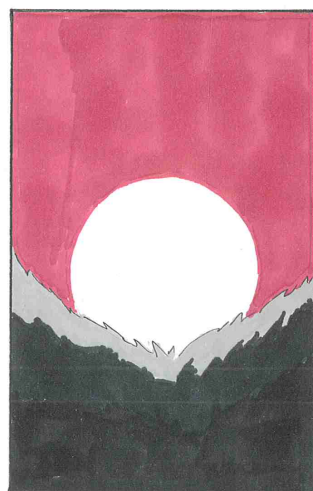
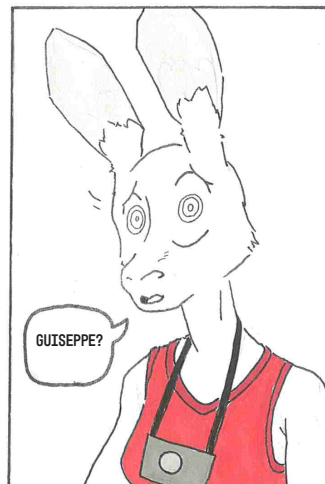
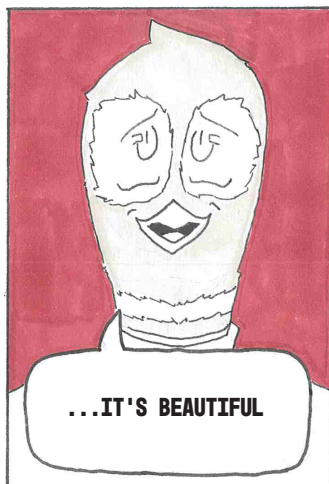
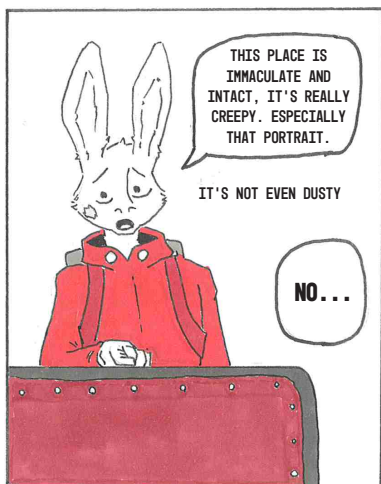




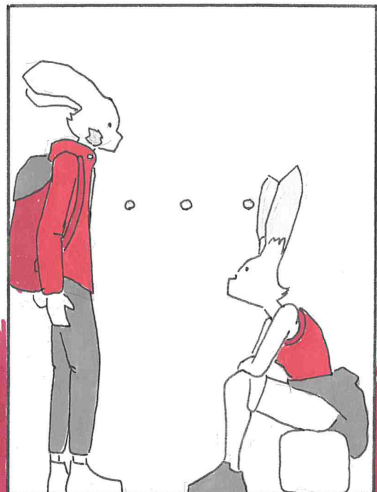






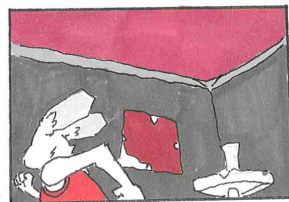
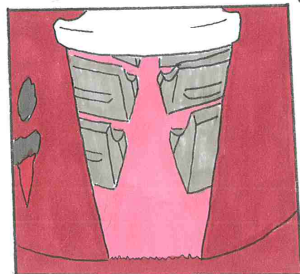
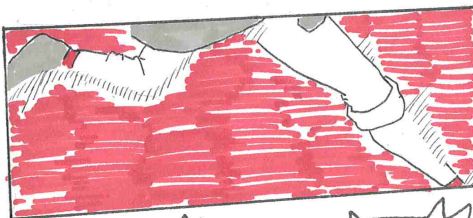
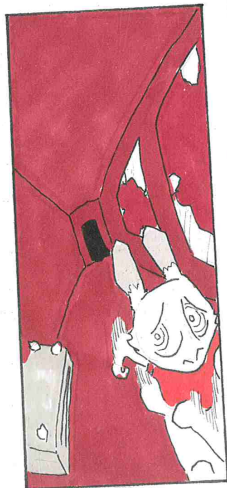
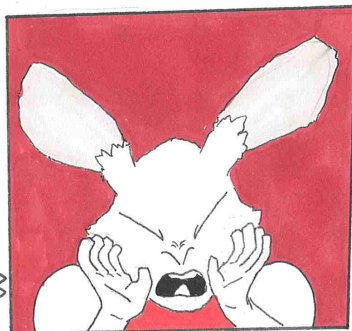
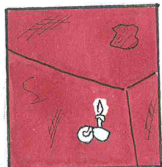
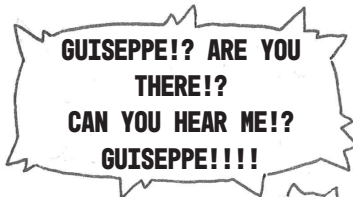
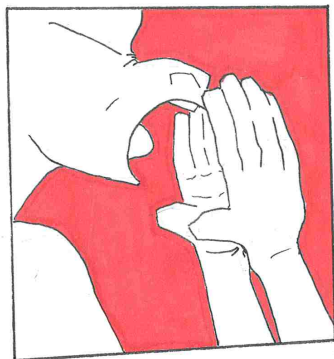
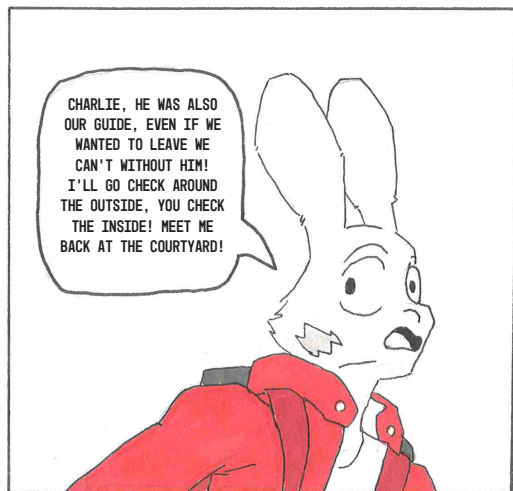


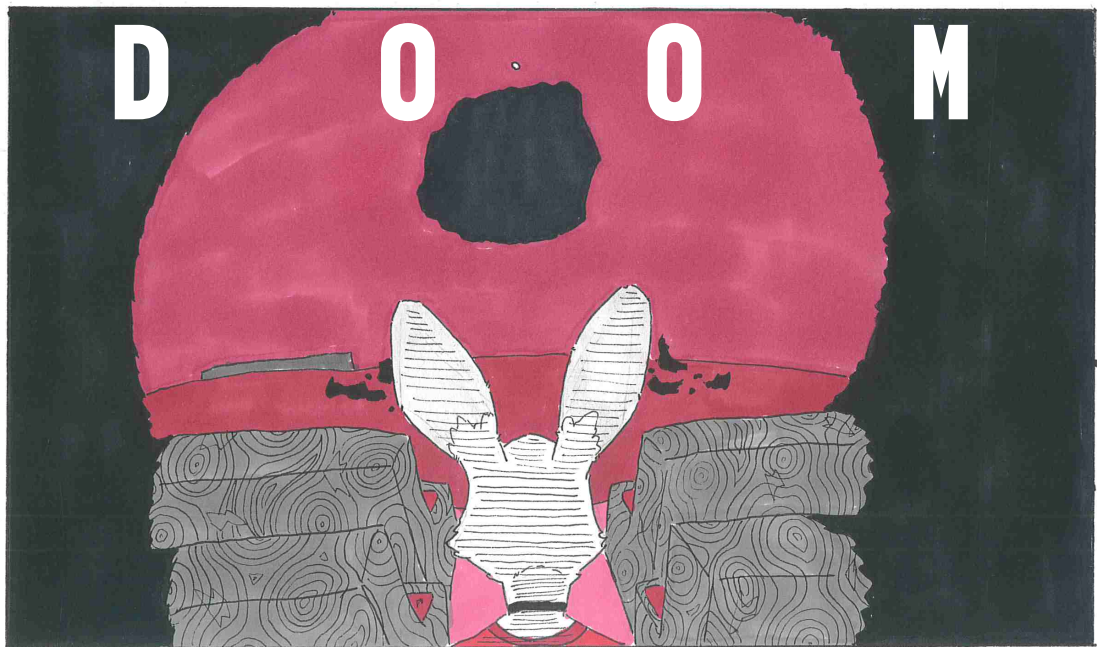
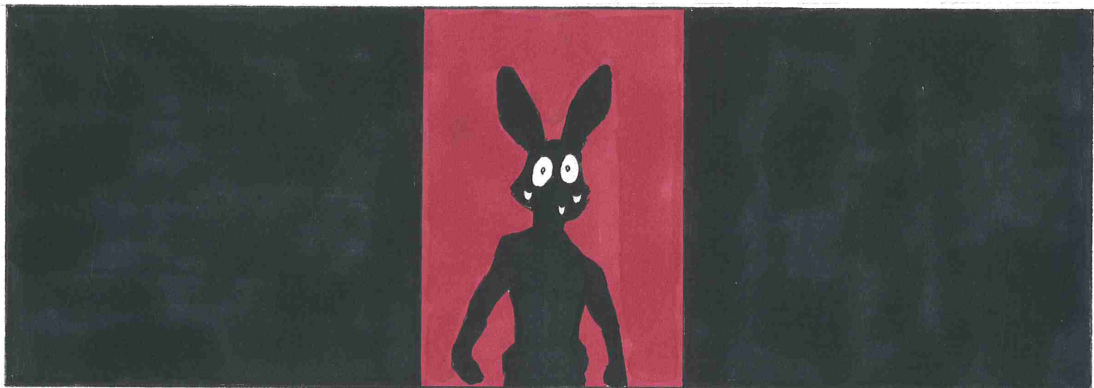
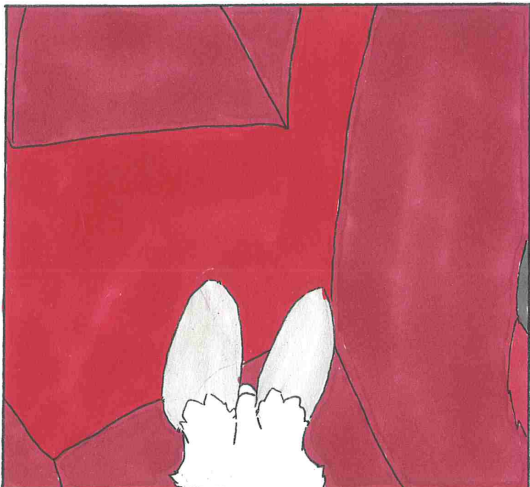
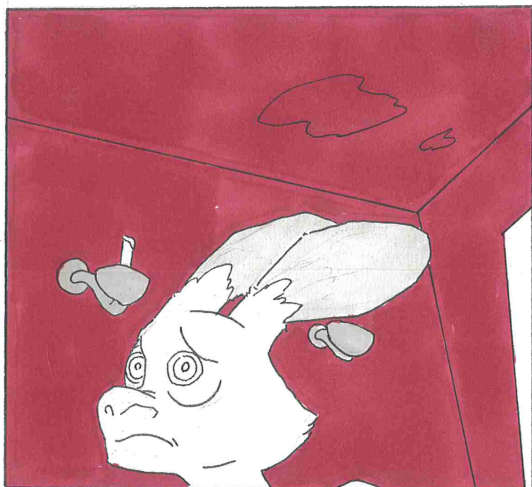




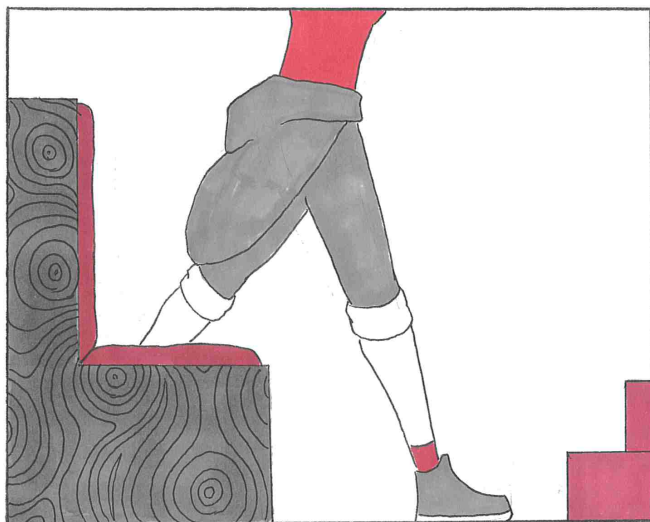
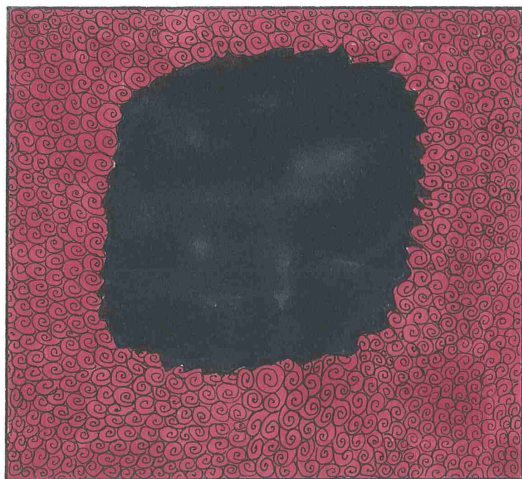
WHERE IS GUISEPPE?



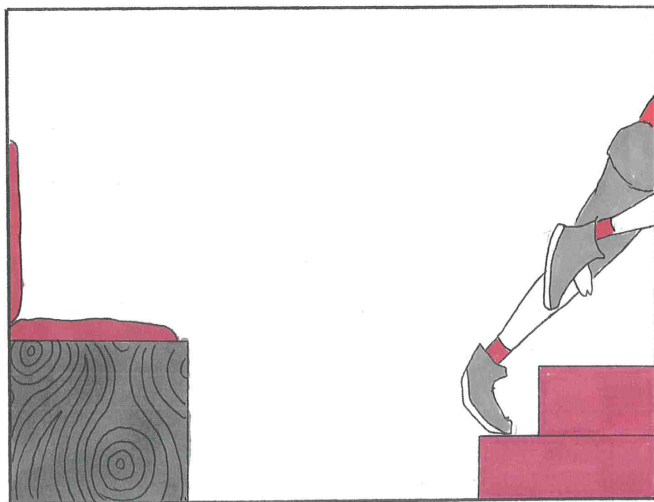


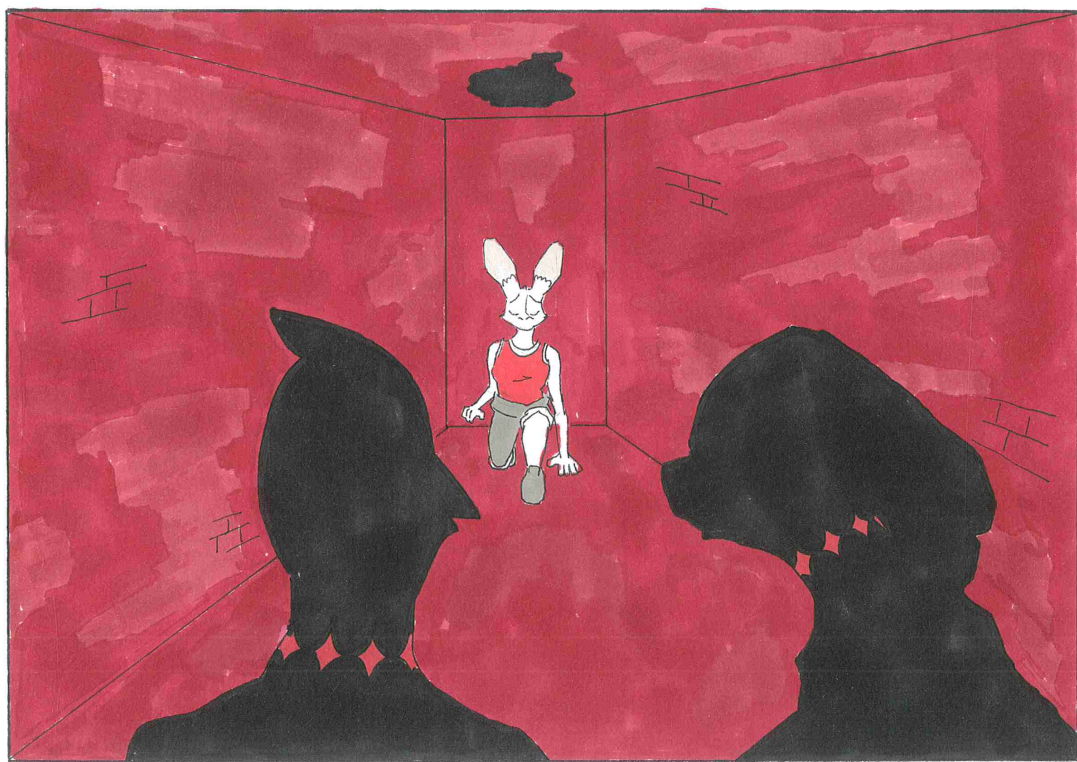
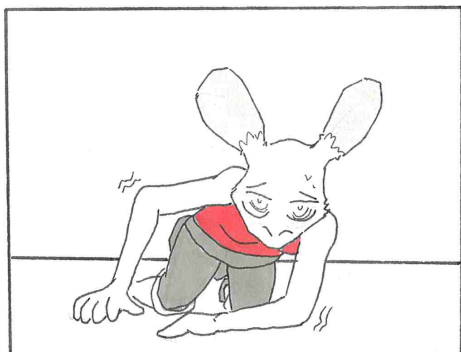
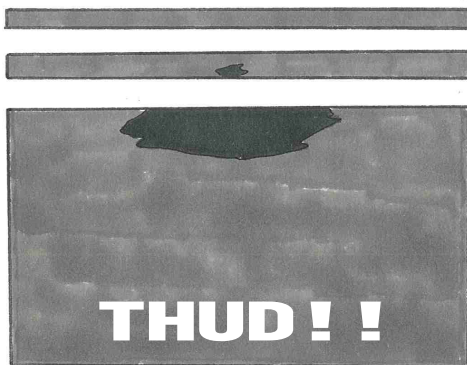
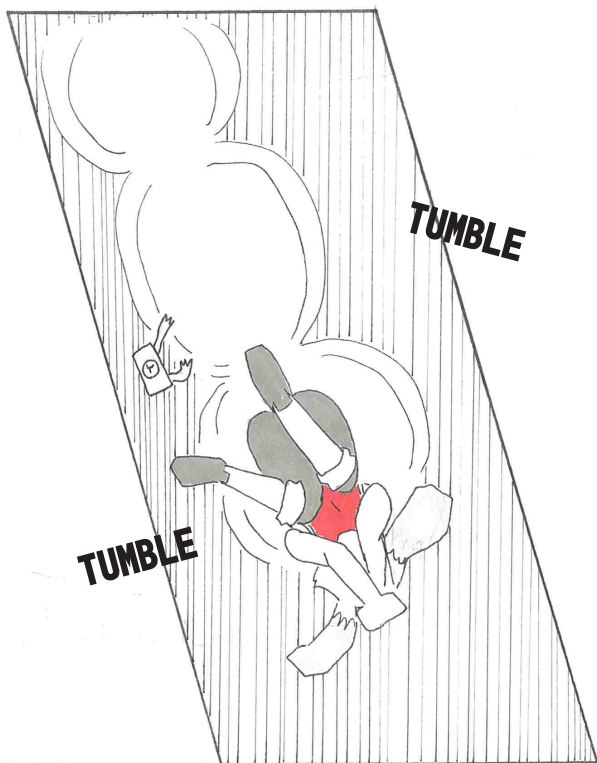




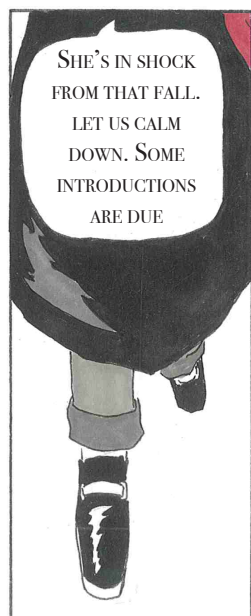
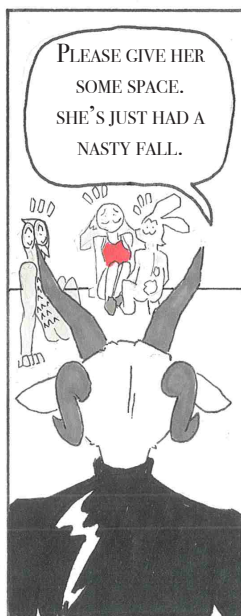
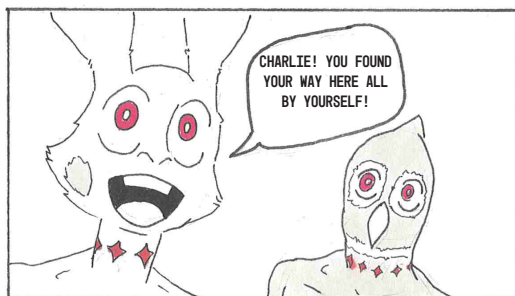
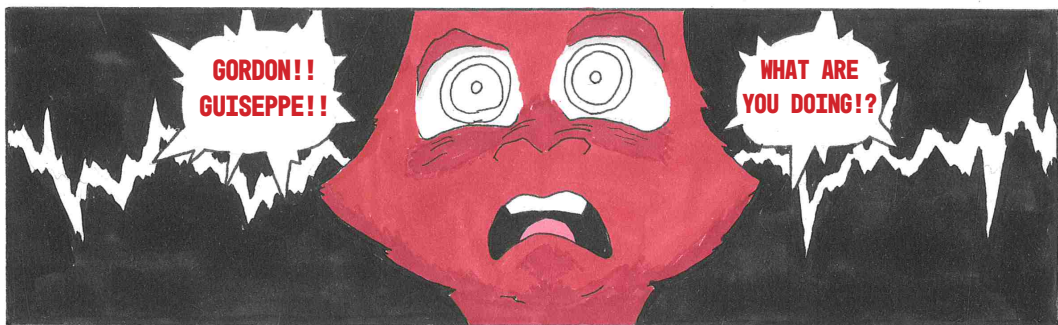
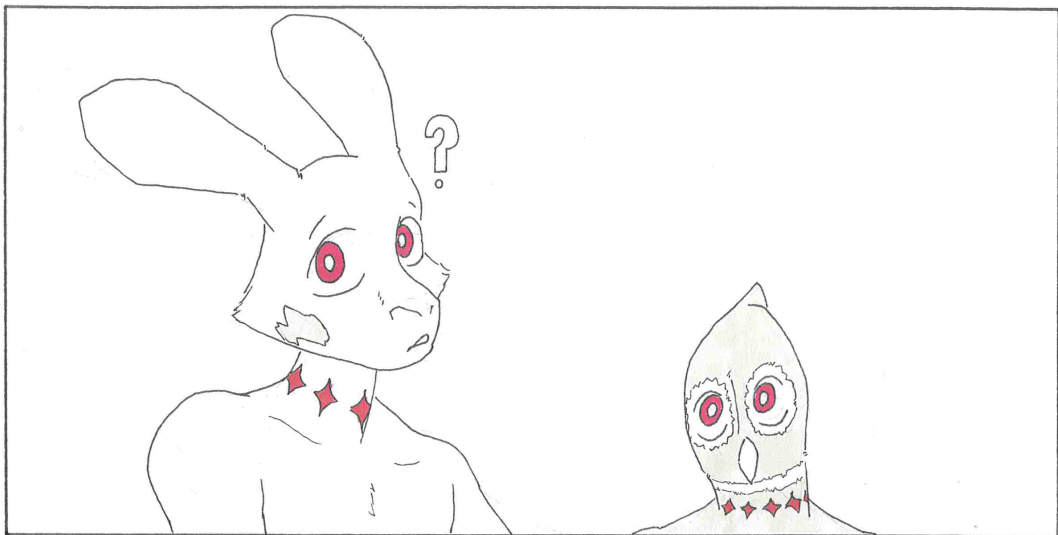


I HOPE I'M WRONG, BUT  
IF GUISEPPE HAS GONE  
ANYWHERE, ITS PROBABLY IN  
'THERE'



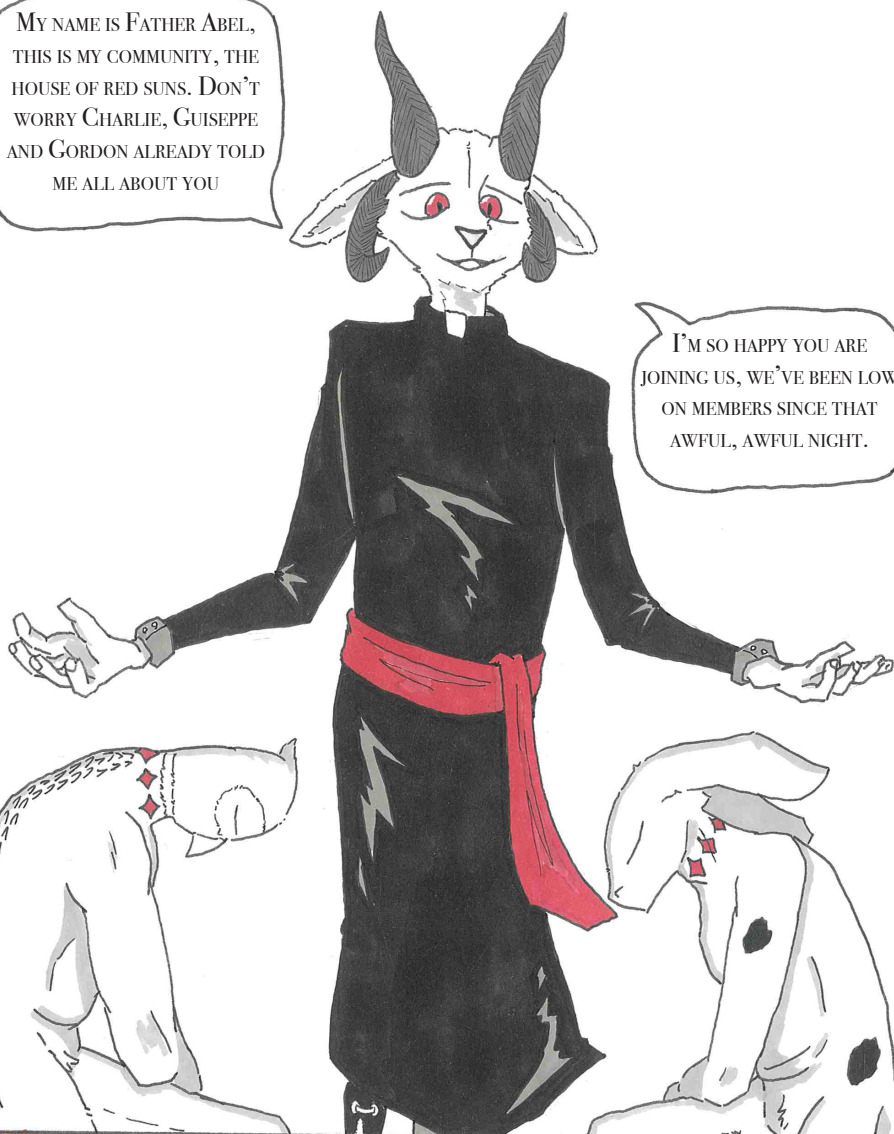




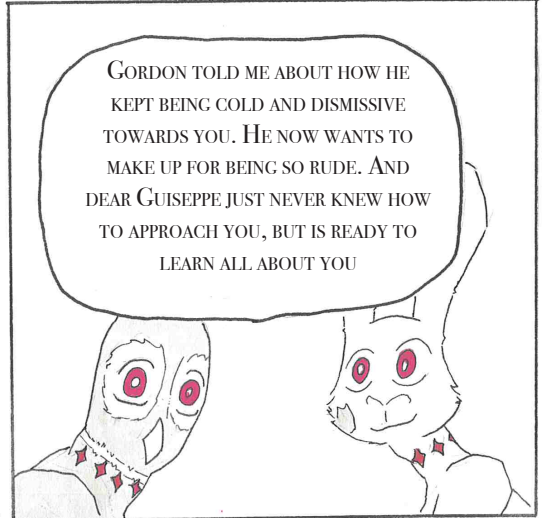
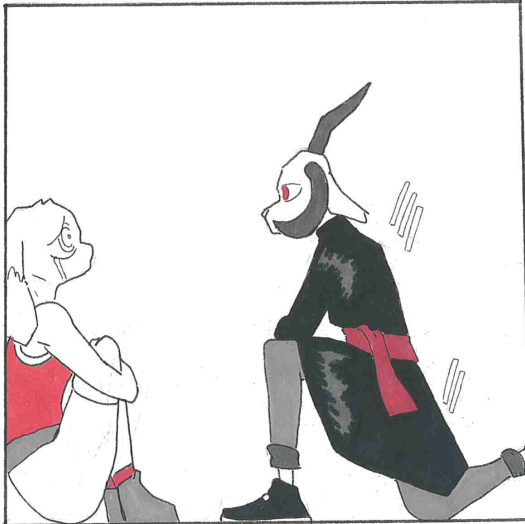
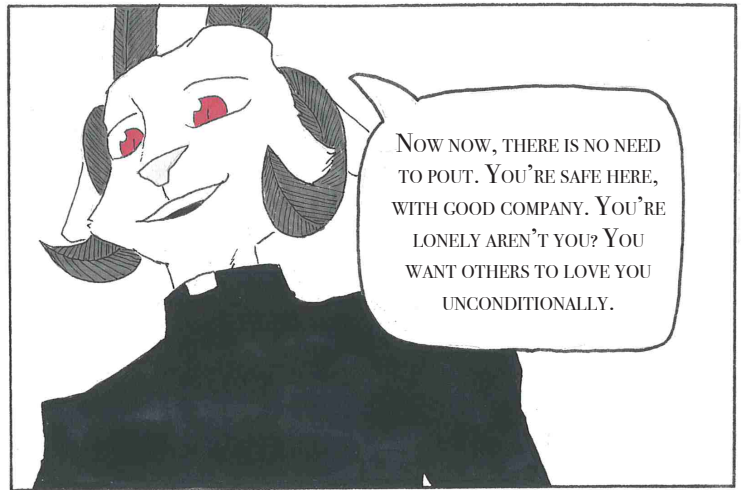


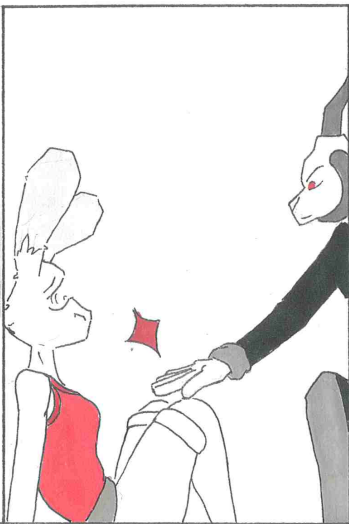
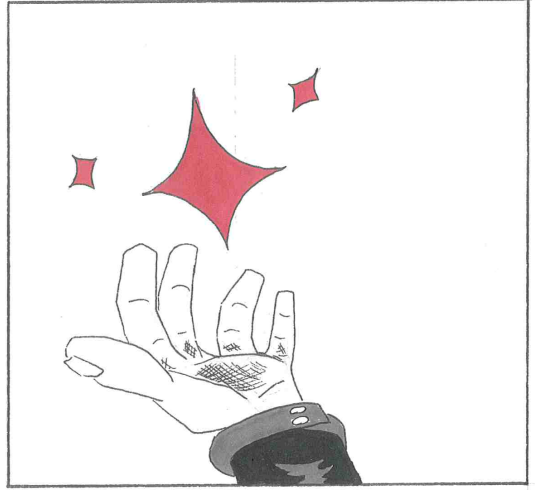
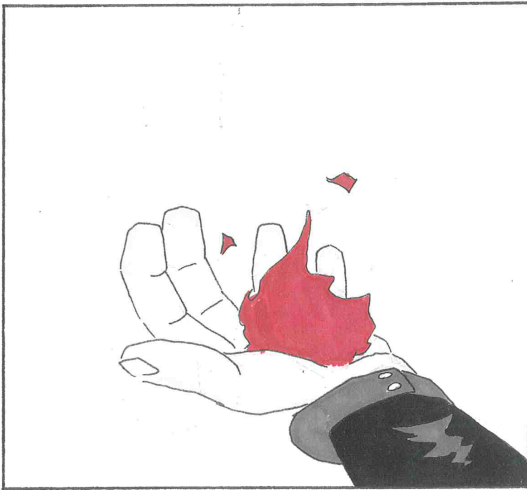
MY NAME IS FATHER ABEL,  
THIS IS MY COMMUNITY, THE  
HOUSE OF RED SUNS. DON'T  
WORRY CHARLIE, GUISEPPE  
AND GORDON ALREADY TOLD  
ME ALL ABOUT YOU

I'M SO HAPPY YOU ARE  
JOINING US, WE'VE BEEN LOW  
ON MEMBERS SINCE THAT  
AWFUL, AWFUL NIGHT.

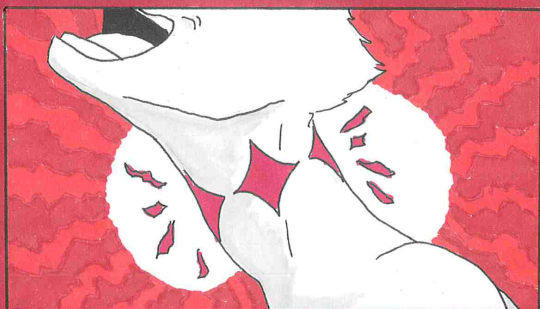
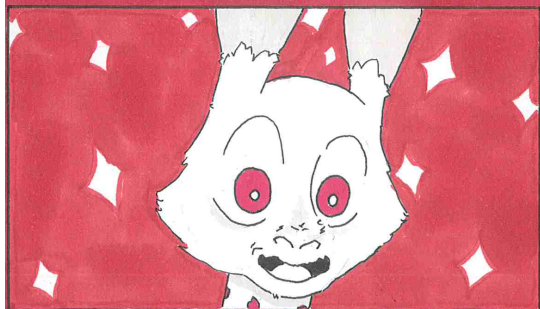












48 HOURS LATER, LOCAL AUTHORITIES WERE  
MADE AWARE THAT 3 HIKERS HAD GONE  
MISSING AROUND THE ST. MATTHEW COMMUNE  
TRAIL.

SOON LARGER NEWS NETWORKS BEGAN  
COVERING THE STORY, EMBELLISHING THE  
CASE.



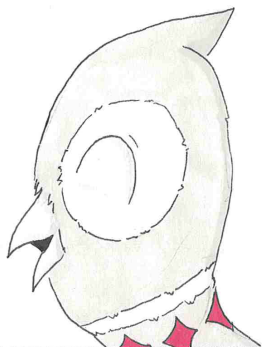
THANKS TO THE COVERAGE, A SOPHISTICATED  
SEARCH TEAM WAS ASSEMBLED AND GIVEN 2  
WEEKS TO FIND ANYTHING RELATED TO THEIR  
DISAPPEARANCE.

WITH ALL THEIR EXPERTISE, STATE OF THE  
ART EQUIPMENT AND EVERY STONE TURNED:  
NOT A SINGLE THING RELATING TO THE  
HIKERS WERE FOUND.



AFTER THE 2 WEEKS HAD COME UP, SOME OF  
THE SEARCH TEAM VOLUNTEERED TO CARRY  
ON THE SEARCH, HOPING THAT SOMETHING  
WAS OVERLOOKED.

AS DAYS TURNED TO WEEKS AND WEEKS INTO  
MONTHS WITH NOTHING TO SHOW, THE CASE  
WENT COLD AND THE HIKERS WERE DECLARED  
DEAD.



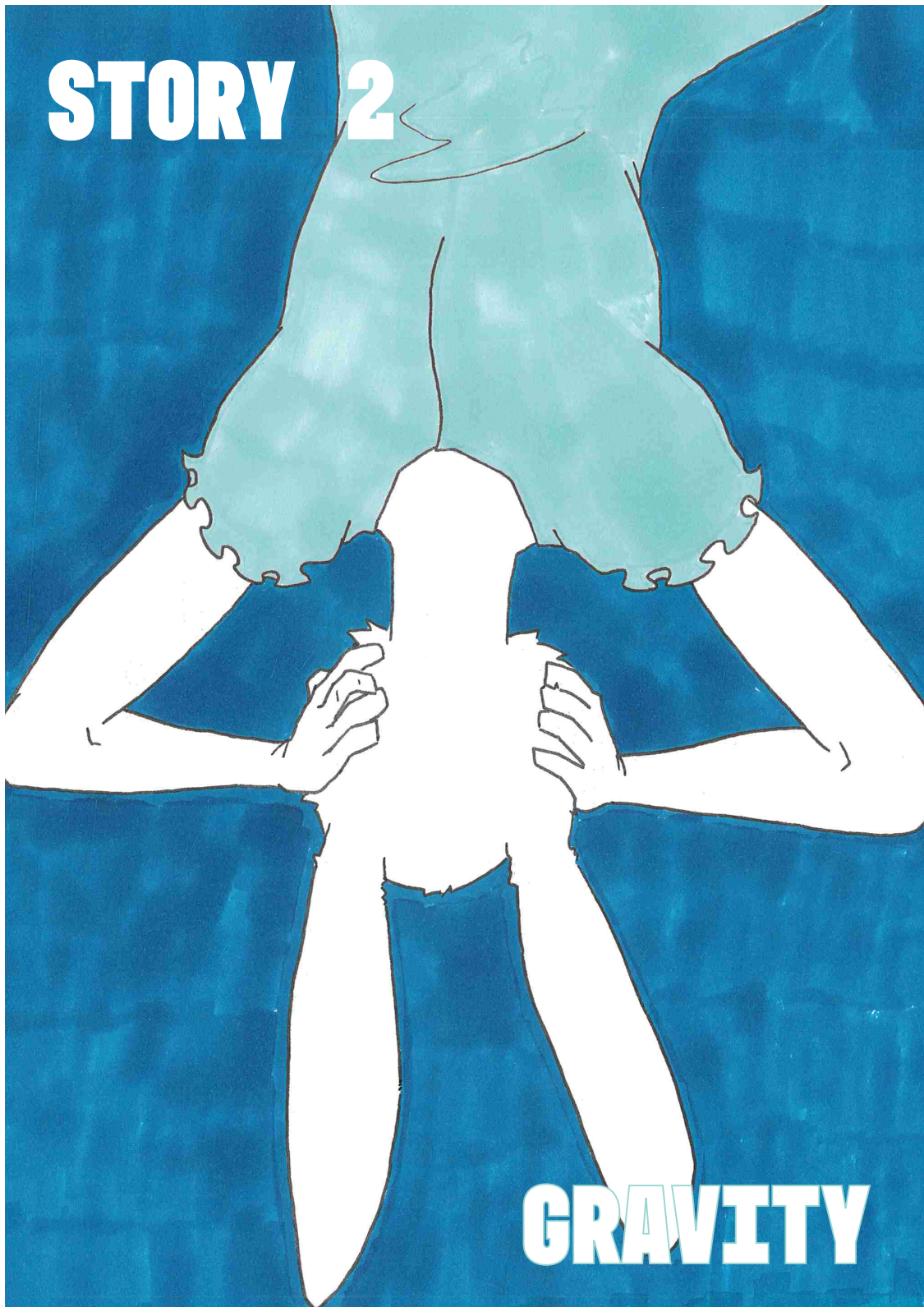
AND THUS ST.  
MATTHEWS COMMUNE  
HAD GAINED ANOTHER  
MYTH TO ADD TO  
IT'S CATALOGUE.

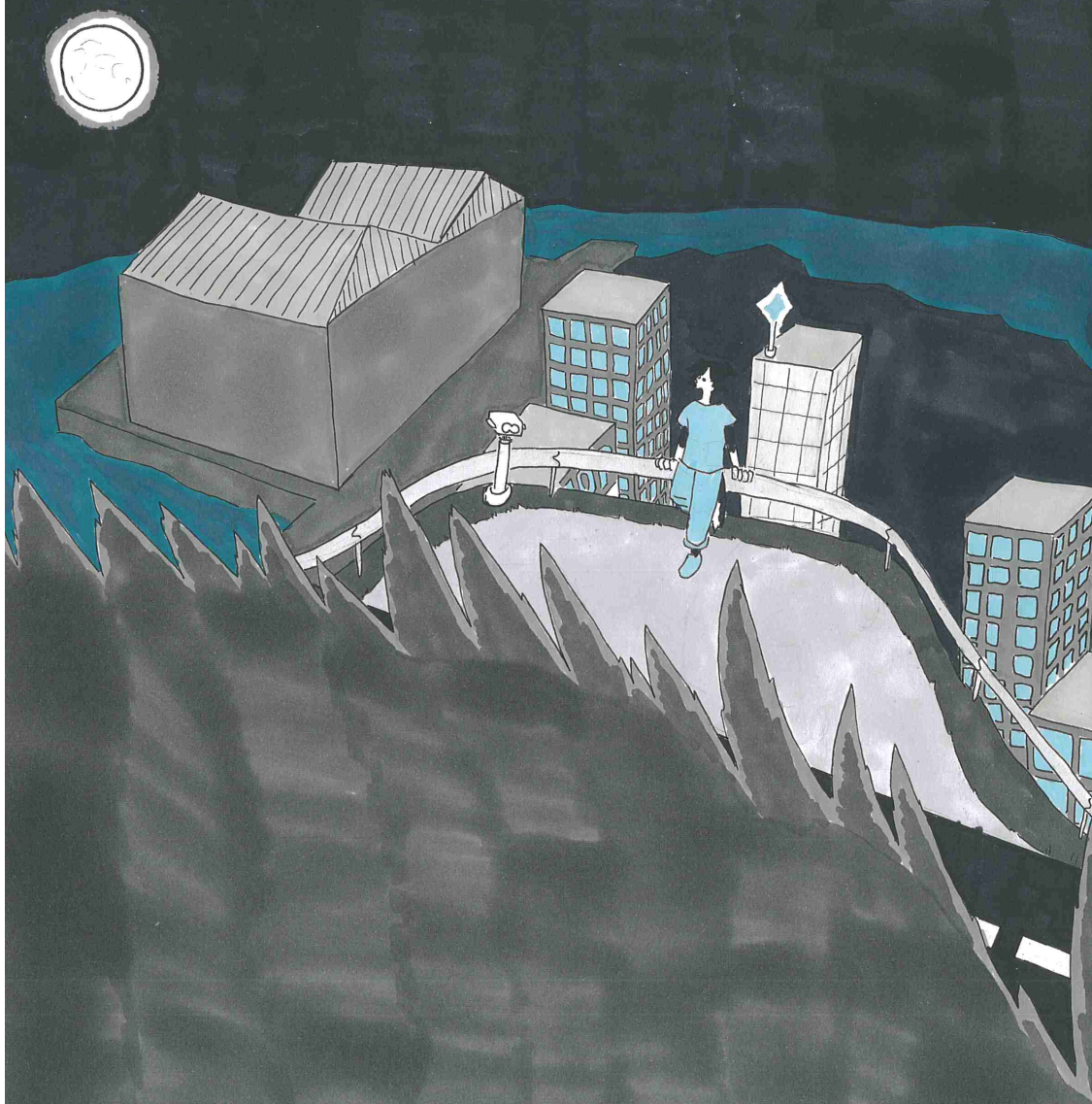


**END**



# STORY 2



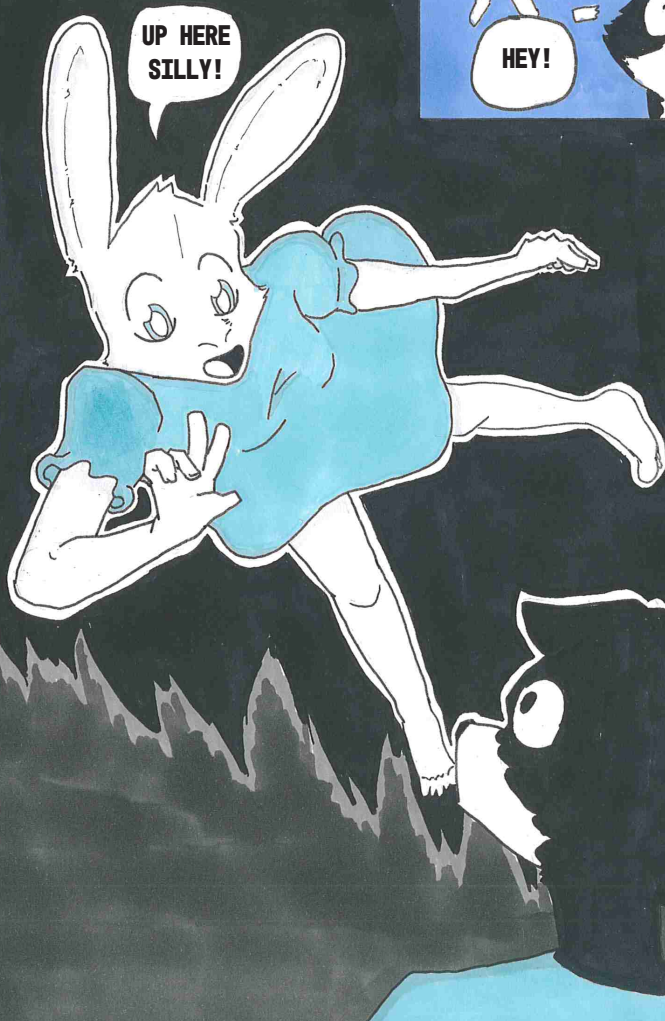


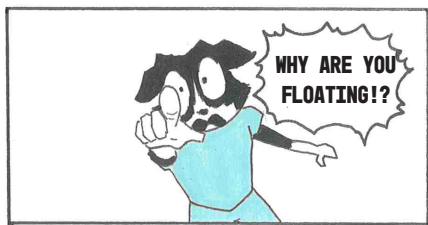




OH NO, WHAT IF SHE ISN'T ALRIGHT? I  
MEAN IT'S A WIERD SPOT TO MEET HER  
HERE AT THE OVERLOOK...

...WHAT IF SHE GOT LOST, OR SLIPPED  
DOWN OR GOT HIT BY A CAR OR WORSE A  
TRUCK!?





WELL YOU SEE  
WHEN I GET  
HAPPY, I FLOAT  
A LIL'!

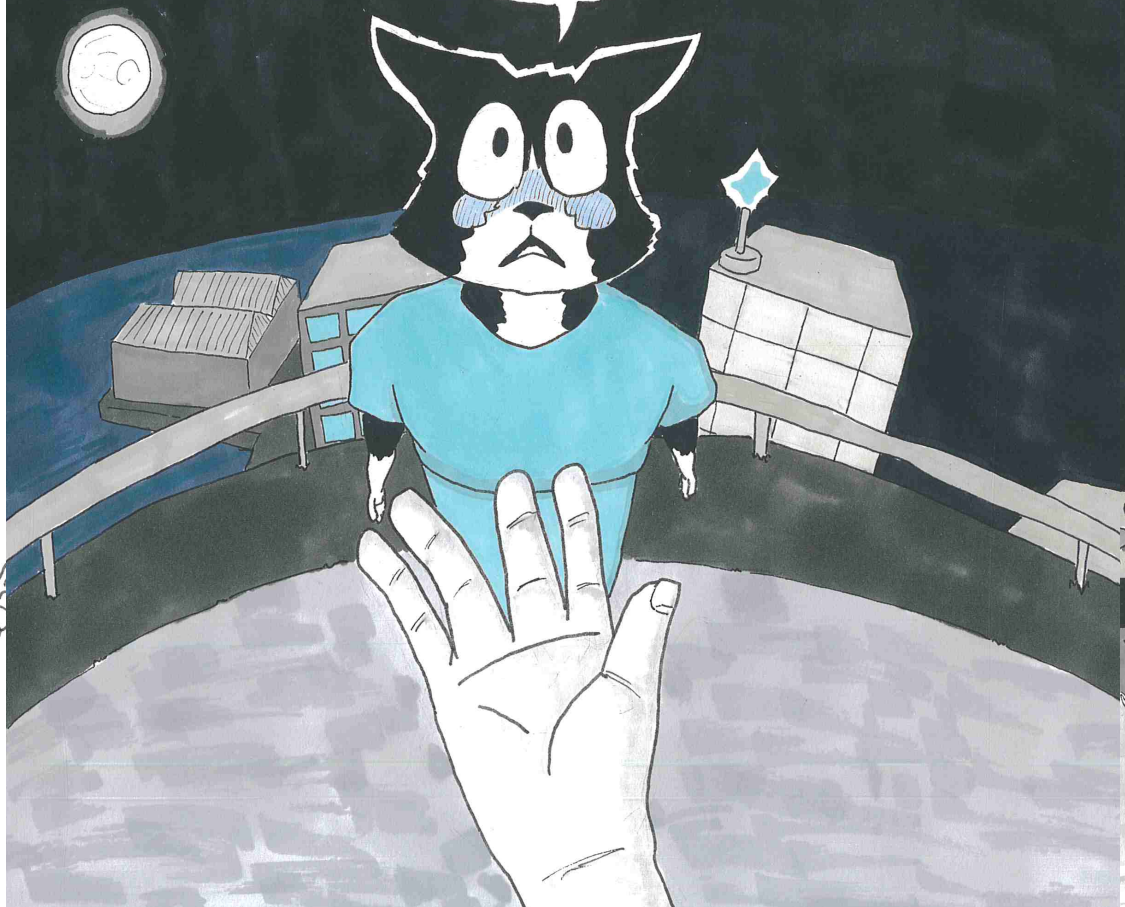
BUT IF I'M REALLY HAPPY  
I CAN FLOAT ALL THE WAY  
TO THE MOON!

AND WHENEVER I'M AROUND  
YOU I'M REALLY REALLY  
HAPPY!

SO I HAD AN  
IDEA AND WAS  
WONDERING...

**DO YOU WANT TO GO ON  
A MOON DATE WITH ME?**

YES PLEASE.





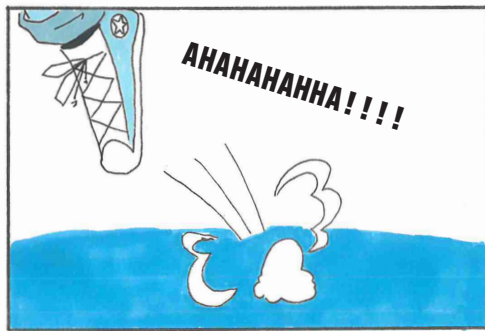


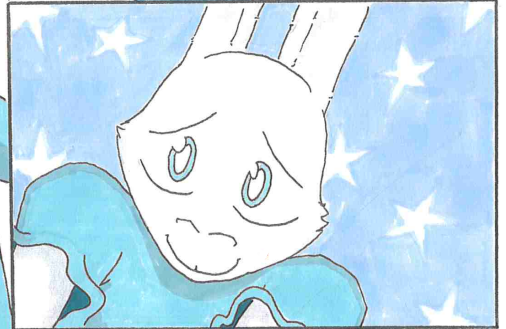
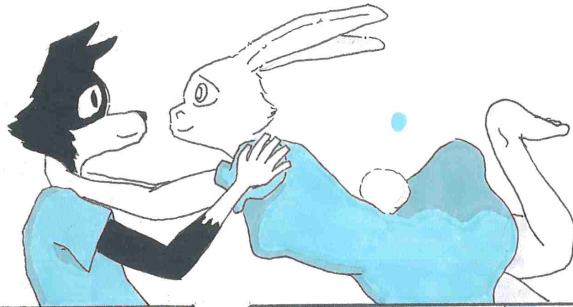
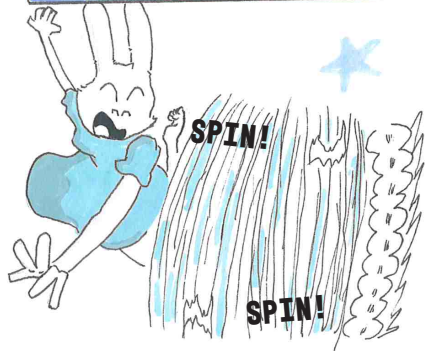


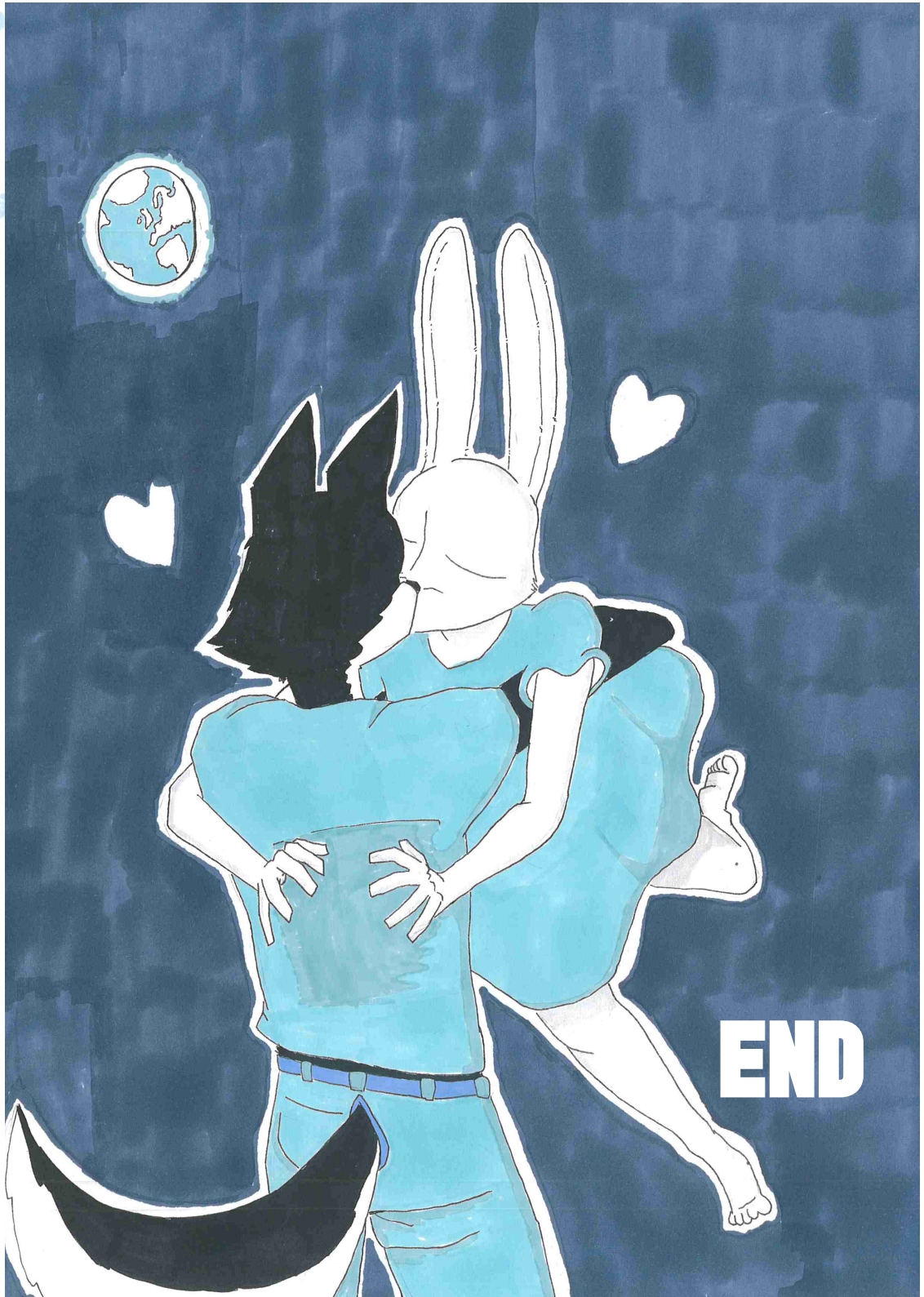












**END**



**STORY 3**



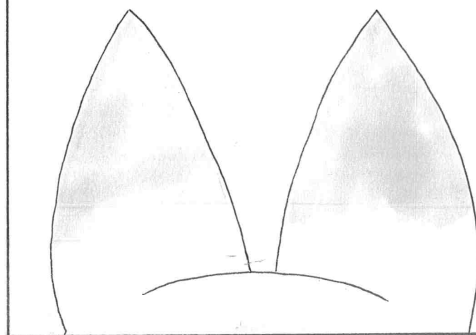
**UNCOVER**

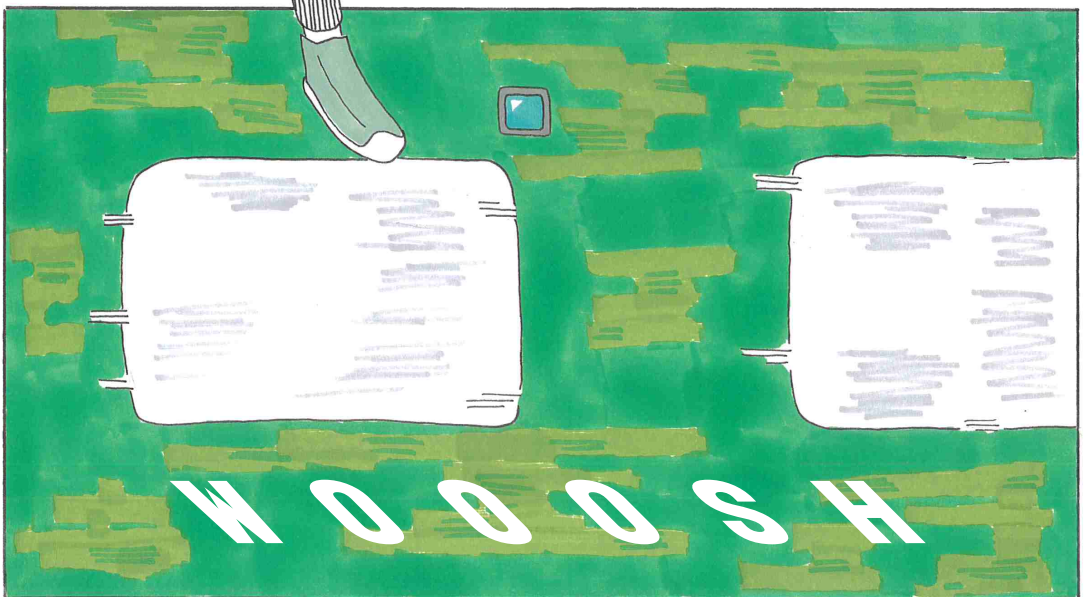


SO HOW WAS YOUR  
WINTER BREAK MICHAEL?

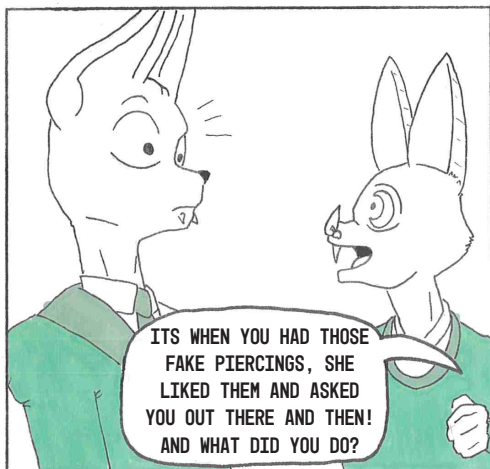
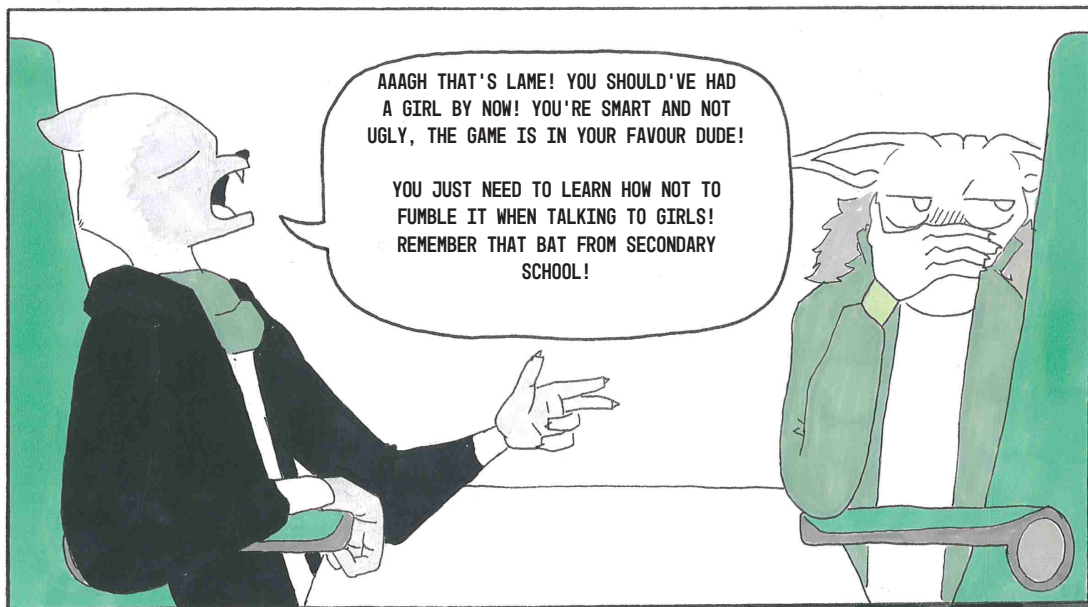
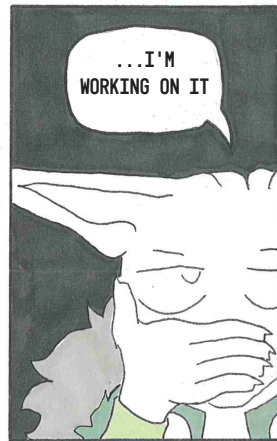
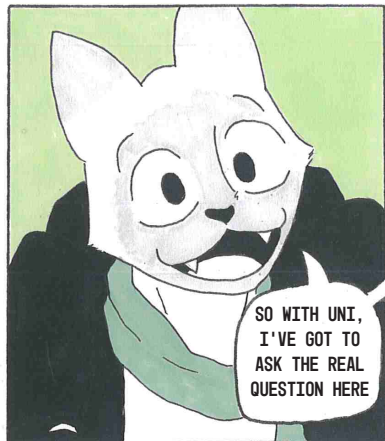


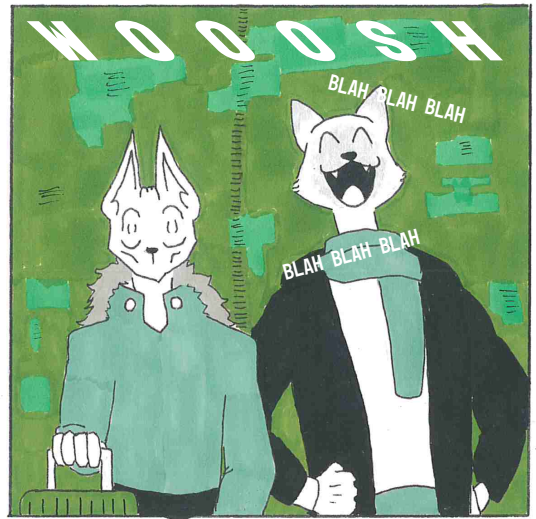
IT WAS REALLY GOOD  
THANKS! I HAD AN  
AMAZING ROAST DINNER  
WITH THE FAMILY, HOW  
ABOUT YOU TONY?

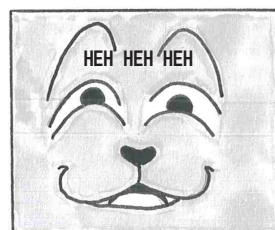




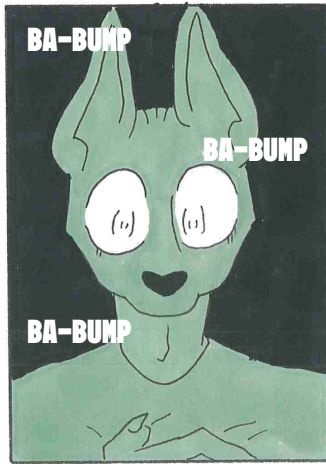
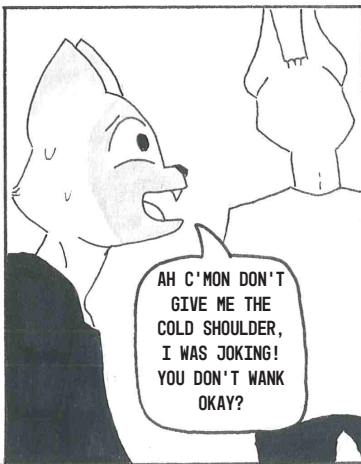
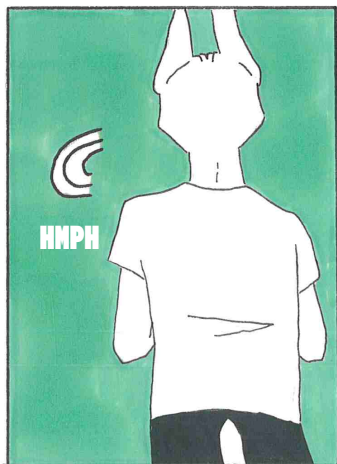
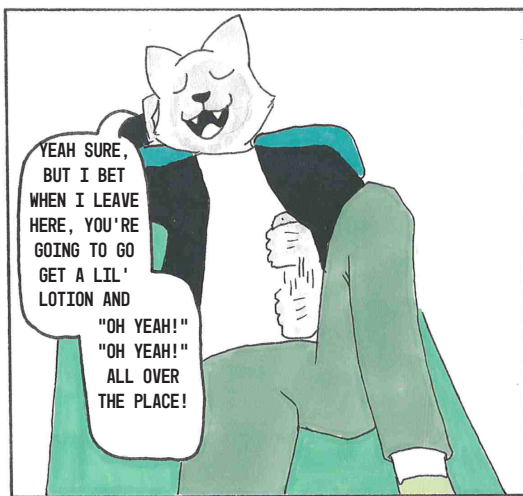


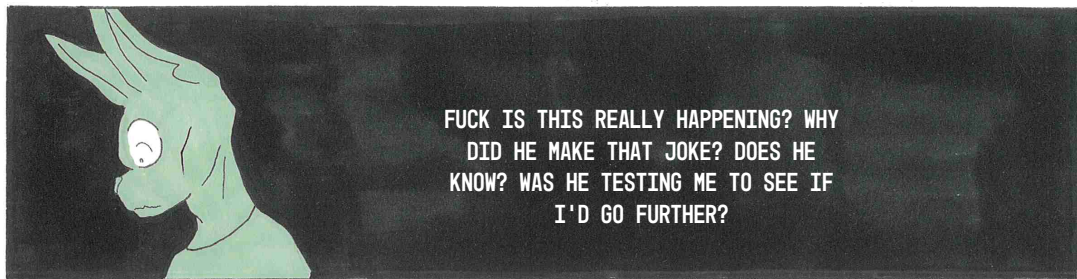




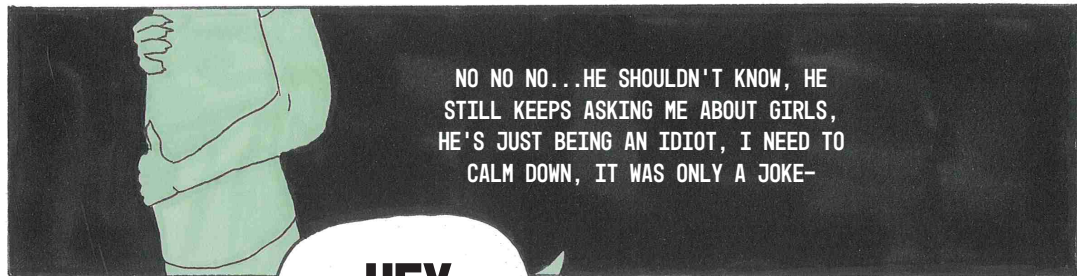








FUCK IS THIS REALLY HAPPENING? WHY  
DID HE MAKE THAT JOKE? DOES HE  
KNOW? WAS HE TESTING ME TO SEE IF  
I'D GO FURTHER?

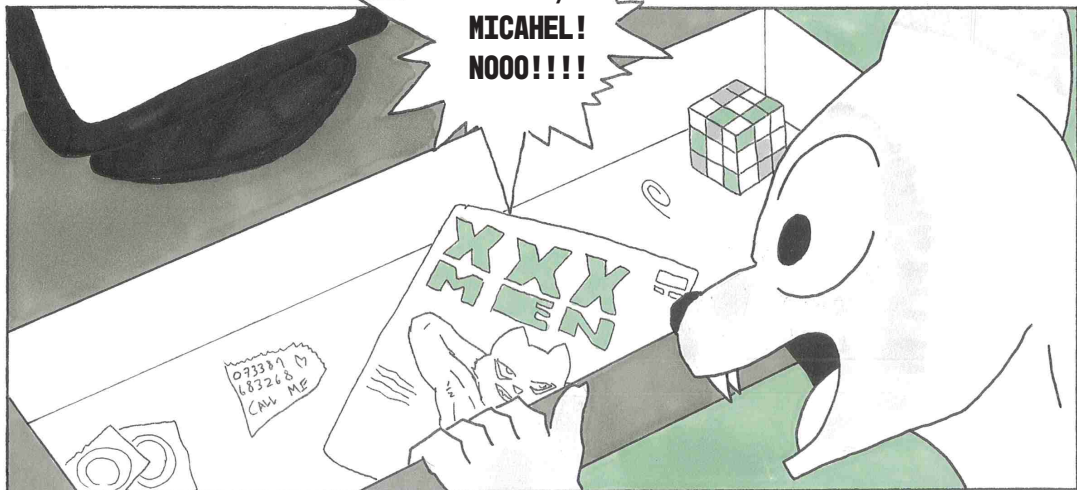


NO NO NO...HE SHOULDN'T KNOW, HE  
STILL KEEPS ASKING ME ABOUT GIRLS,  
HE'S JUST BEING AN IDIOT, I NEED TO  
CALM DOWN, IT WAS ONLY A JOKE-



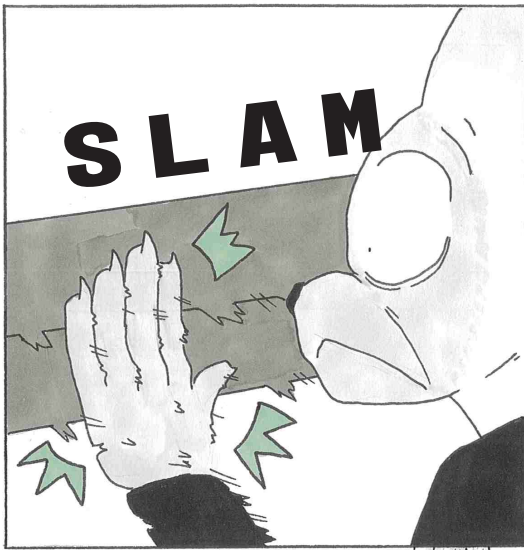
**HEY  
TONY!!**

I BET THIS  
IS WHERE  
YOU KEEP  
YOUR NAUGHTY  
STUFF!



**WAIT,  
MICAHEL!  
NOOO!!!!**

073389  
683268 M  
CALL ME



I DIDN'T KNOW  
YOU HAD A GAY  
ROOMMATE,  
HELL I DIDN'T  
KNOW YOU HAD  
A ROOMMATE!

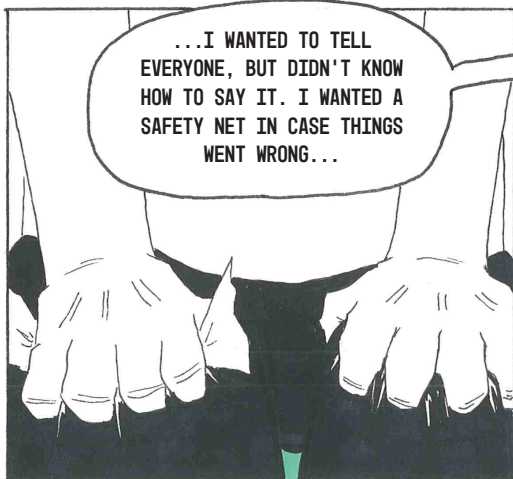
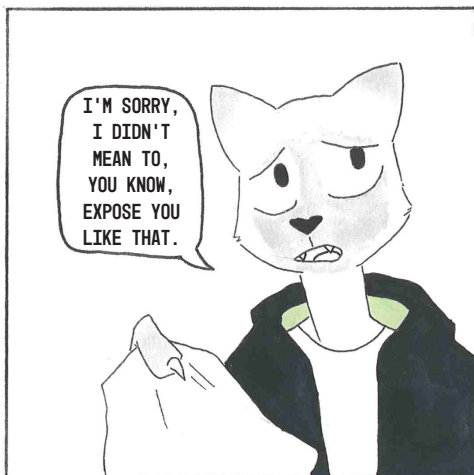
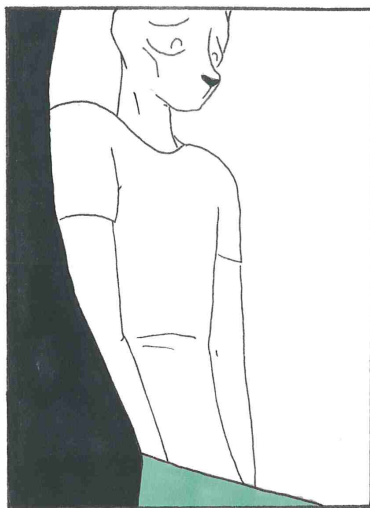
...RIGHT?




NO... NO I DON'T  
HAVE A ROOMMATE. I'M  
S...SORRY MICHAEL  
BUT...

...I LIKE MEN. I  
LIKE MEN MICHAEL.

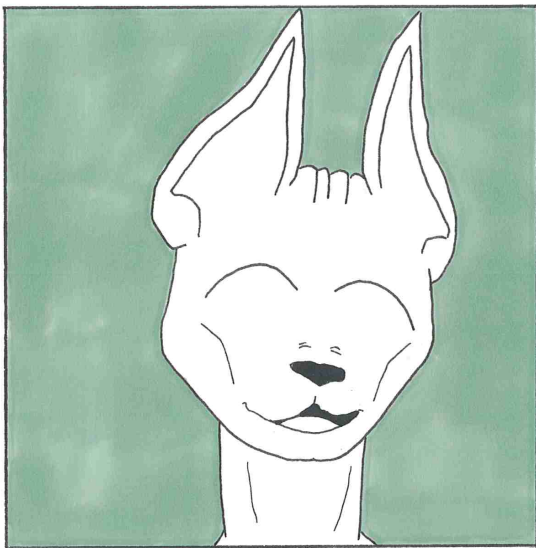
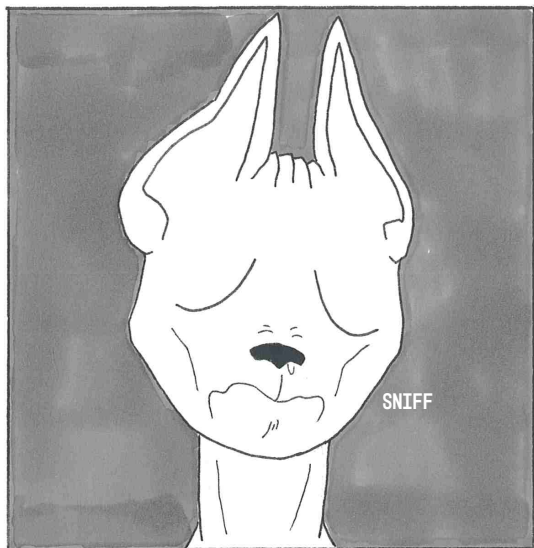







DON'T BE STUPID!  
I'LL ALWAYS BE  
YOUR MATE!!









IF YOU EVER HAVE  
ANYTHING YOUR  
MIND, LET ME KNOW  
MATE.

BUMP!

HEH, YEAH, WILL  
DO MATE.

...OUCH

END

# AUTHOR'S NOTE

HEY MY NAME IS ROB (NOT ACTUALLY A DOG) AND I BOTH WROTE AND ILLUSTRATED THIS BOOK! THIS IS MY FIRST TIME WORKING ON A PROJECT OF THIS SCALE, I MEAN ITS MY FINAL MAJOR PROJECT SO I HAD TO GIVE IT MY ALL!

ORIGINALLY THIS PROJECT WAS GOING TO BE A FOLLOW UP TO MY PREVIOUS STORY 'BELOW THE SURFACE' ABOUT A HAUNTED ICE RINK. BUT IT SUCKED SO I DID SOMETHING BETTER! (HOPEFULLY)

I'M ALWAYS INSPIRED BY MUSIC AND IT PLAYS A HUGE PART IN MY ART. FOR THIS BOOK, SUEDE WAS A DRIVING FORCE IN THE VIBES I WAS WANTING TO CATCH, 'THE DROWNERS' WAS ACTUALLY WHERE I GOT THE BOOKS TITLE FROM, BUT CHANGED TO NOT STEAL IT

A HUGE THANKS FOR READING  
AND HAVE A GOOD ONE!



# SPECIAL THANKS

THE 'FAM CHAM'

BE IT INDIRECT, DIRECT, EMOTIONAL,  
PROFFESIONAL OR A MIXTURE: WITHOUT YOUR  
HELP I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO ACHIEVE  
THIS ACCOMPLISHMENT

THANK YOU SO MUCH

-ROBERT CAMPBELL

