

WHO ARE **THE** IRREPRESSIBLE! UNSTOPPABLE!  
**VIGILANT?**

**DOCTOR SIN** | 2000 AD Free Comic Book Day 2015 | Script: **ROB WILLIAMS** | Art: **LUCA PIZZARI**







YO YO YO, I'M DA BOY CALLED DR SIN.

SUPERNATURAL HORROR, THASS MY THING!

YOU KNOW THE LADIES LOVE MY OLD-SCHOOL GROOVE.

SAVED DA WORLD SO MANY TIMES, GOT NUTTIN' TO PROVE.

SCRIPT  
ROB WILLIAMS  
ART  
LUCA PIZZARI  
LETTERS  
PYE



BUT LET ME PAINT YOU A PICTURE, THERE'S A NEW DANGER COMIN'.

THE BLOOD RAPTURE! I RAP ATCHA...

... A TERRIFYING THREAT TO DA WHOLE HUMAN RACE.

HENCE THIS PSYCHIC MESSAGE COMING DIRECTLY TO YOUR... ERM... FACE.



OH GOD...

WHAT A REALLY HORRIBLE DREAM.

SIN TAX. LOVE.



WE'RE AT RADIO ONE. LOADS OF SCREAMING GIRLS OUTSIDE. NO DOUBT RABID DUE TO YOUR MORALITY-DESTROYING RAP WAYS.

I FELL ASLEEP, LISA. HANGOVER DREAMS. THINK I THREW UP IN MY MOUTH.

CHARMER. IF YOU WILL BE OUT CLUBBING TIL 4AM THE NIGHT BEFORE PRESS. COME ON! TIME TO MEET YOUR MORONIC PUBLIC.

**DOCTOR SIN**  
DON'T CALL IT A COMEBACK



**SIN**  
TAAAAAAX!

HANGOVERRRR. LISA, BABE. I CAN'T DO THIS INTERVIEW.

JUST SMILE AND REPEAT "I AM AN ARTIST" OVER AND OVER. THEY'LL THINK YOU'RE ECCENTRIC. OR MEDICATED. EITHER'S GOOD FOR PRESS...

ALRIGHT, LADIES? YEAH, I SMILE AND ACT COOL. SMILE AND ACT COOL. SMILE AND ACT...



HEED MY WORDS NOW, SIN TAX!

OH GOD...

YOU... ARE AN ARTIST!





WHAT CAN I SAY, MAN? CHICKS ARE DIGGING ME HARD RIGHT NOW, SO THE ALBUM'S GONNA BE A BIT LATE, YEAH?

WHASS THAT? WHAT'LL IT BE LIKE? AW, VERY, LIKE, ECLECTIC, YEAH? HIP HOP. GRIME. ANTHEMIC, YEAH? EPIC. IT'S GONNA HERALD THE END OF THE WORLD!



HE'S THE BIGGEST SELLING ARTIST OF 2015 BUT BRIXTON RAPPER SIN TAX MAY HAVE TROUBLE KEEPING HIS FANBASE ONSIDE IF HE CONTINUES VOMITING ON THEM.

BUT CONTROVERSY STILL SURROUNDS SIN TAX THANKS TO THE DISAPPEARANCE OF HIS FORMER BAND MATES IN 'THE GRIME SYNDICATE'...

THE 'CEO OF THE GRIME SYNDICATE', WITH HIS PROVOCATIVE RAP LYRICS, HAS BEEN HAILED AS THE POET LAUREATE OF THE YOUTUBE GENERATION BY HILARY MANTEL.

SINCE MAKING VIOLENT THREATS AGAINST SIN TAX FOLLOWING THEIR SPLIT, PASS OUT BOY AND MC DONALDS HAVE NOT BEEN SEEN. A POLICE INVESTIGATION IS ONGOING.

SIN TAX CLAIMS TO KNOW NOTHING OF THEIR WHEREABOUTS...



WESTMINSTER, LONDON.

THE PAINTING CONTINUED TO GROW.



HE HAD PURCHASED IT IN HIS DAYS AT CAMBRIDGE FOR A MODEST SUM AND KEPT IT WITH HIM WHEN HE ENTERED PARLIAMENT SO MANY YEARS AGO.

A SIMPLE, CLASSIC ROMANTIC LANDSCAPE OF THE ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE.



SOON IT WOULD BREAK THROUGH THE EXTERIOR WALLS AND THE CEILING. AND THEN PEOPLE WOULD HEAR THE SCREAMING.

EVERYONE IN WESTMINSTER WOULD KNOW THAT THE GOVERNMENT'S CHIEF WHIP HAD A GROWING PAINTING THAT SCREAMED.

WHICH WOULD NOT DO. AT ALL.



THE BLOOD RAPTURE WAS COMING. THE PAINTING TOLD SIR GODFREY LUNN THAT WHILE HE SLEPT.



AND SO HE HAD CALLED DR SIN...

OUTRÉ OFFICER OF THE OCCULT, SULTAN OF THE SUPERNATURAL ARTS. ENEMY OF ETERNAL EVIL IN ITS EMBRYONIC FORMS!



ADMIRAL OF ALLITERATION.

PARDON?

NOTHING. LOOK, MATE, I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT PAST MY BODYGUARDS, OR WHAT PANTO YOU ESCAPED FROM, BUT I'M REALLY BUSY AND...

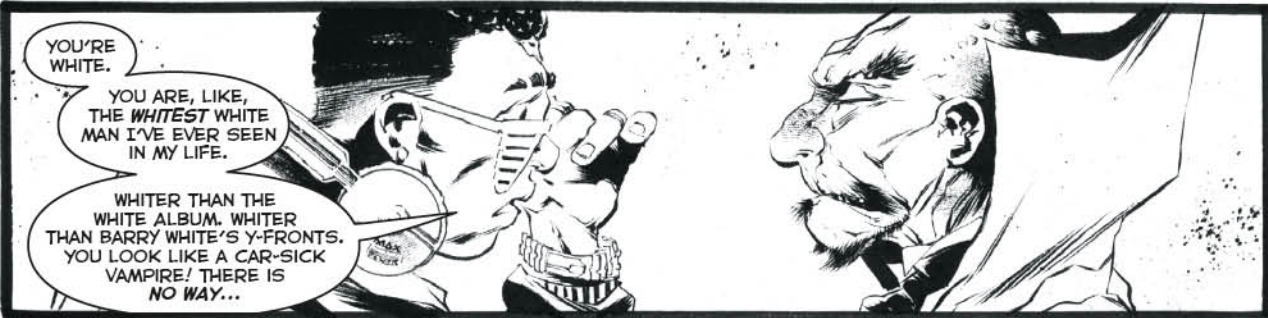
YES, CHILD! YOU ARE CORRECT! THE UNAVOIDABLE FAMILY RESEMBLANCE DOES NOT LIE! I... AM YOUR GRANDFATHER.



YOU'RE WHITE.

YOU ARE, LIKE, THE WHITEST WHITE MAN I'VE EVER SEEN IN MY LIFE.

WHITER THAN THE WHITE ALBUM. WHITER THAN BARRY WHITE'S Y-FRONT. YOU LOOK LIKE A CAR-SICK VAMPIRE! THERE IS NO WAY...



BEHOLD! DAPHCAR ALLEMAND. HAITI. 1960S. VODOO PRIESTESS OF FORMIDABLE POWERS AND EVEN MORE FORMIDABLE CARNAL PASSIONS. QUITE EXHAUSTING.

WE MARRIED. FOUGHT DEMONS TOGETHER. WON FOUR SALSA COMPETITIONS. HAD 15 CHILDREN. POSSIBLY 16. I FORGET.

SHE... WAS YOUR GRANDMOTHER.



THIS... IS, LIKE, THE MOST TRAUMATIC EPISODE OF WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE EVER.

CUDDLY OLD NANNA LEWISHAM... LOOK AT YOU...

YOU RANDY OLD PLAYA YOU.







THE BLOOD RAPTURE IS COMING!

A METAL BAND?

A GREAT DANGER IS NIGH. ONE I AM TOO OLD TO FIGHT. I REQUIRE YOU TO GO TO SIR GODFREY LUNN'S RESIDENCE IMMEDIATELY TO BATTLE HIS PAINTING.



ATTRACTIVELY BONKERS OFFER, GRAMPS, BUT I'LL PASS, TA. I'M AT IDRIS ELBA'S CLUB TONIGHT AND YOU ABSOLUTELY NEED TO HOP OFF BEFORE THE PRESS... OH GOD, THE PRESS...

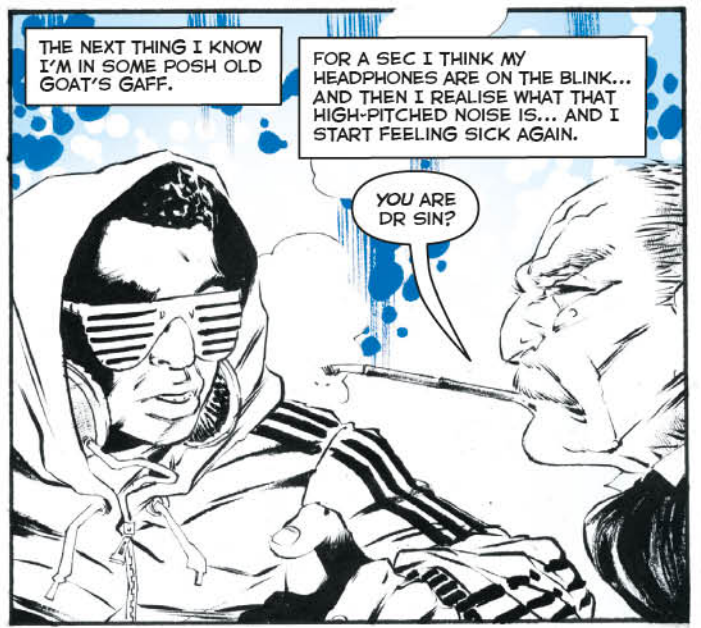
BUT... DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU REALLY DID TO PASS OUT BOY AND MC DONALDS?



WHAT DID YOU SAY?

I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED RIGHT AFTER THAT. I WAS ANGRY AND A BIT SCARED AND... THEN I WAS REALLY CALM AND IT WENT... COLOURFUL.

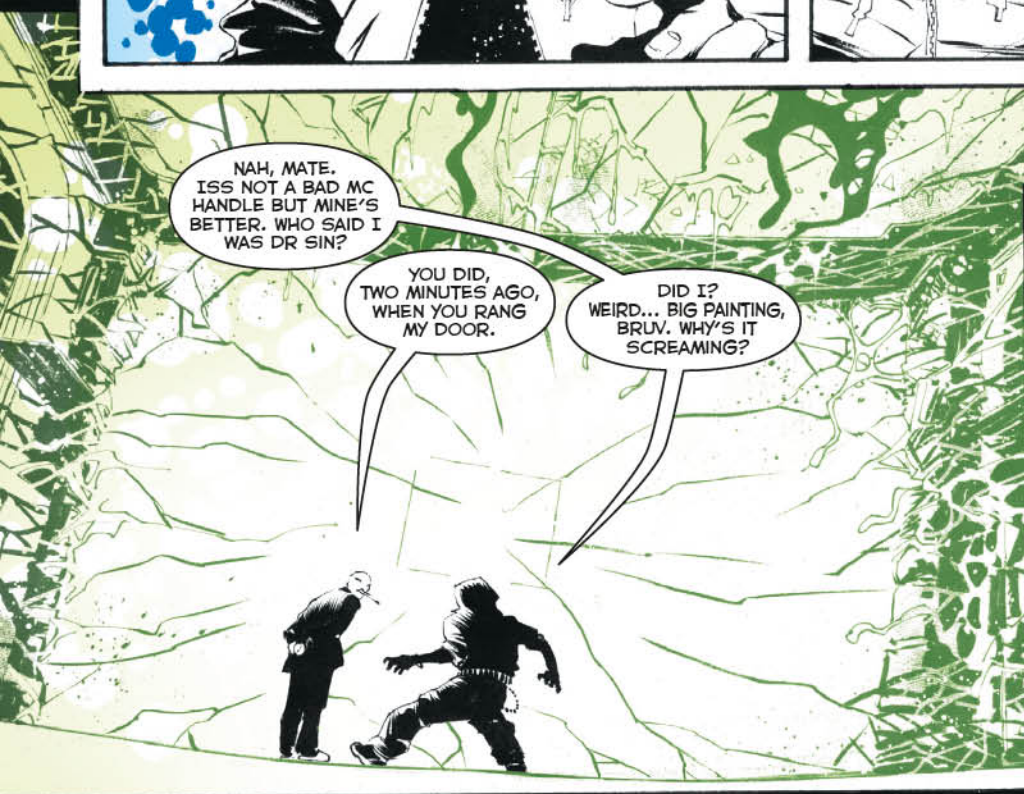
MAYBE HE HYPNOTISED ME?



THE NEXT THING I KNOW I'M IN SOME POSH OLD GOAT'S GAFF.

FOR A SEC I THINK MY HEADPHONES ARE ON THE BLINK... AND THEN I REALISE WHAT THAT HIGH-PITCHED NOISE IS... AND I START FEELING SICK AGAIN.

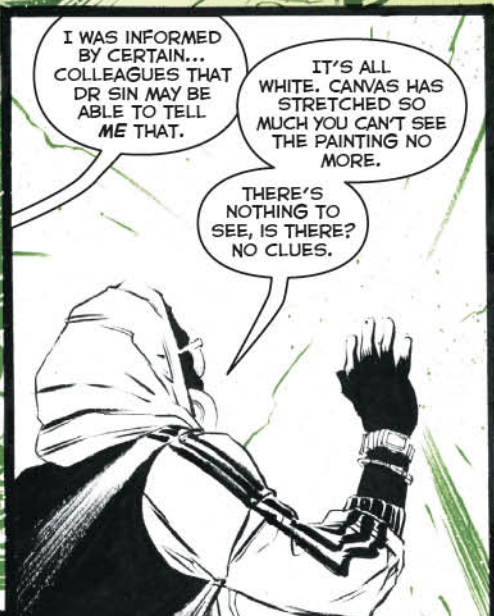
YOU ARE DR SIN?



NAH, MATE. ISS NOT A BAD MC HANDLE BUT MINE'S BETTER. WHO SAID I WAS DR SIN?

YOU DID, TWO MINUTES AGO, WHEN YOU RANG MY DOOR.

DID I? WEIRD... BIG PAINTING, BRUV. WHY'S IT SCREAMING?



I WAS INFORMED BY CERTAIN... COLLEAGUES THAT DR SIN MAY BE ABLE TO TELL ME THAT.

IT'S ALL WHITE. CANVAS HAS STRETCHED SO MUCH YOU CAN'T SEE THE PAINTING NO MORE.

THERE'S NOTHING TO SEE, IS THERE? NO CLUES.

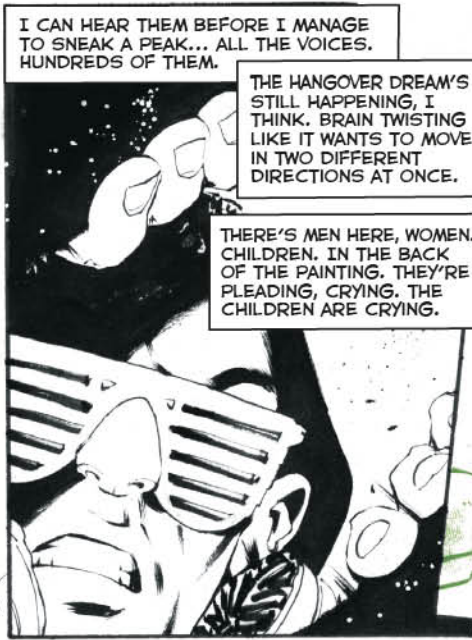




WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

THE A-SIDE'S ALL SCRATCHED, INNIT. BUT THE DJ IN ME'S GOT A BACKUP PLAN.

SO... NNNNNN... ANYTHING DECENT ON THE B-SIDE?



I CAN HEAR THEM BEFORE I MANAGE TO SNEAK A PEAK... ALL THE VOICES. HUNDREDS OF THEM.

THE HANGOVER DREAM'S STILL HAPPENING, I THINK. BRAIN TWISTING LIKE IT WANTS TO MOVE IN TWO DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS AT ONCE.

THERE'S MEN HERE, WOMEN. CHILDREN. IN THE BACK OF THE PAINTING. THEY'RE PLEADING, CRYING. THE CHILDREN ARE CRYING.



HE PUT THEM HERE, THEY TELL ME. SOME OF THEM HAVE BEEN HERE FOR YEARS. AND THERE'S SO MANY OF THEM...

THAT'S WHY IT'S GROWING. I CAN'T, LIKE, FOCUS. AND THEN HE PUSHES ME WITH WAY MORE STRENGTH THAN AN OLD GEEZER SHOULD HAVE.

AND I'M IN THE PAINTING TOO.



HMMM... THE PAINTING HAS GROWN SLIGHTLY WITH YOUR ADDITION BUT I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT DR SIN CONTAINED MASSIVE POWER.

THAT HIS ADDITION WOULD EXPAND THE PAINTING TO ENVELOPE AND DEVOUR ALL OF LONDON. A FITTING SACRIFICE TO HERALD IN COMING OF THE BLOOD RAPTURE!



THAT'S... MC DONALDS AND PASS OUT BOY.

HOW ARE THEY IN HERE?

BECAUSE YOU BROUGHT THEIR SOULS IN HERE WITH YOU. INSIDE YOU.



NAH. YOU'RE WRONG. I NEVER DID NOTHIN' TO THEM...

YOU ARE MY BLOOD. YOU HAVE MORE POWER THAN YOU REALISE. I SENT YOU HERE, TO THIS PAINTING, AT THIS PIVOTAL HOUR. WHY WOULD I DO THAT?

BECAUSE YOU'RE, LIKE, REALLY QUITE WEIRD?

YES! SCREAM, MY DIGESTED SOULS! SCREAM AS MY PAINTING EXPANDS TO GORGE UPON THE ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE IT ONCE DEPICTED!

THE BLOOD RAPTURE APPROACHES AND IT CANNOT BE STOPPED! NOT NOW! NOT BY ANYTHI...



BECAUSE I AM DEAD. I AM NOW ONLY SPIRIT AND CAN NO LONGER FIGHT THIS WAR IN PHYSICAL FLESH.

AND BECAUSE YOU ARE AN ARTIST! IN THIS PIVOTAL MOMENT! HERE! NOW! BE AN ARTIST!



SORRY, HE WAS DOIN' MY HEAD IN.

WHAT DID I JUST DO, EXACTLY? ... UM.

ENTERED AN EXCITING NEW PHASE IN YOUR CAREER, DR SIN.

AND RETURNED MANY GRATEFUL SOULS TO SAFETY IN THE PROCESS.

NOW, COME! WE HAVE MUCH TO DISCUSS ABOUT YOUR HITHERTO UNREVEALED ABILITIES AND THE BLOOD RAPTURE.



WHAT IS A 'METAL BAND' BY THE WAY?

<HURRKK>



**ENCOUNTER DOCTOR SIN**  
**15<sup>th</sup> August 2018**



**THE** **IRREPESSIBLE! UNSTOPPABLE!**  
**VIGILANT**