



Steeple

JOHN ALLISON MAX SARIN

with SAMMY BORRAS

REVEREND IN LOVE!



HE'S MEANT TO BE A MAN OF GOD, NOT A LADIES' MAN!

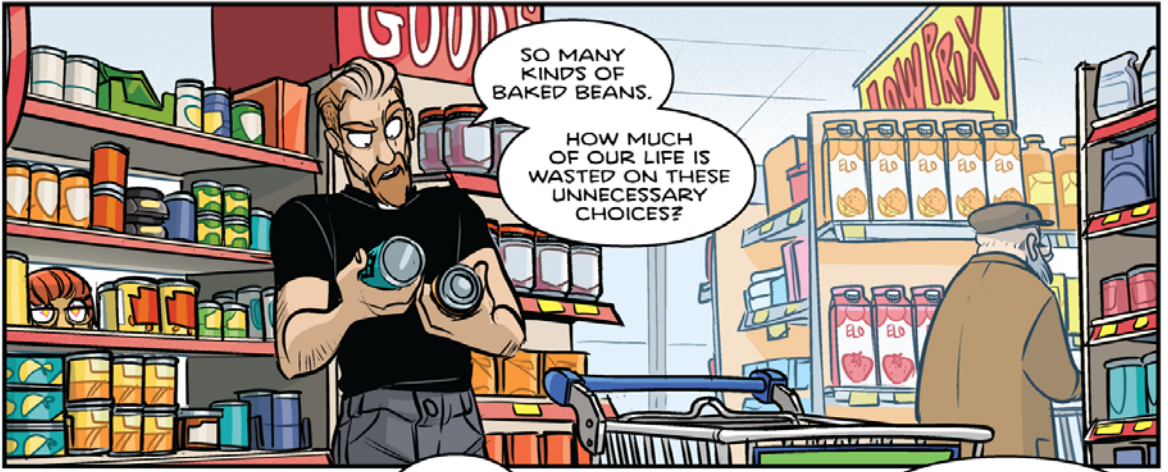
AND WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIS FACE?

STEEPLE

steeple.church
patreon.com/scarygoround

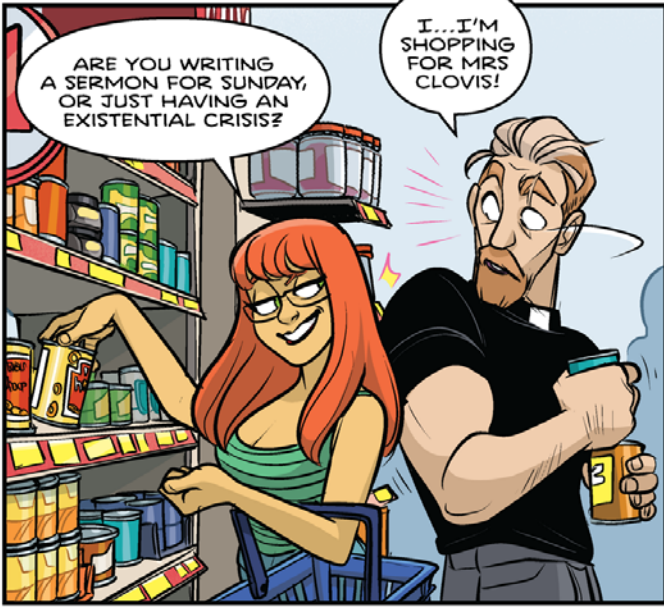
Written by John Allison
Pencils, inks & cover by Max Sarin
Colours by Sammy Borrás

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SO MANY KINDS OF BAKED BEANS.

HOW MUCH OF OUR LIFE IS WASTED ON THESE UNNECESSARY CHOICES?



ARE YOU WRITING A SERMON FOR SUNDAY, OR JUST HAVING AN EXISTENTIAL CRISIS?

I...I'M SHOPPING FOR MRS CLOVIS!



HOW CHRISTIAN!

SHE SAYS HER TALAR TUNNEL IS PLAYING UP. I DON'T ASK WHAT THAT IS.



WHAT ARE YOU, AH, DOING BACK IN TREDREGYN, SHELLEY?

AH, I'M HERE FOR THE THREE R'S...



REST, RELAXATION, AND REVEREND PENROSE.



NOW COME ON MAN.

BUY HEINZ LIKE A MILLION HOUSEWIVES EVERY DAY.



SO ANYWAY, I'D LIKE TO INVITE YOU TO DINNER...

...TO THANK YOU FOR "RESCUING ME" BACK IN FEBRUARY.



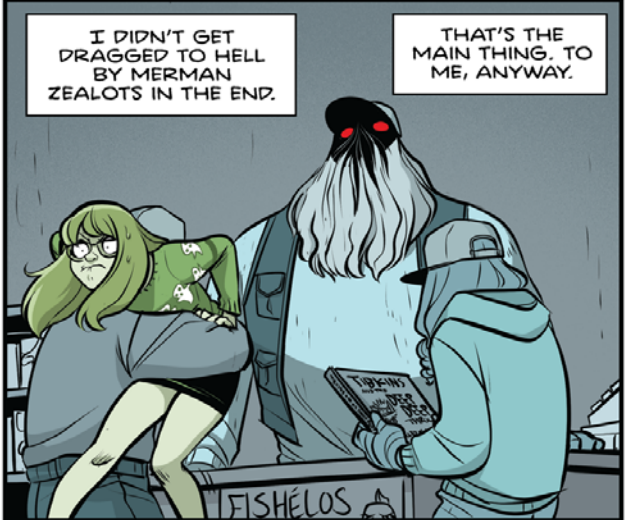
IT SEEMS TO MEAN LESS WITH THE FINGER QUOTES.

ALAS SIRE, THEY COME WITH THE DINNER.



I MEAN, DID YOU RESCUE ME, OR DID I RESCUE MYSELF?

IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER, DOES IT?



I DIDN'T GET DRAGGED TO HELL BY MERMAN ZEALOTS IN THE END.

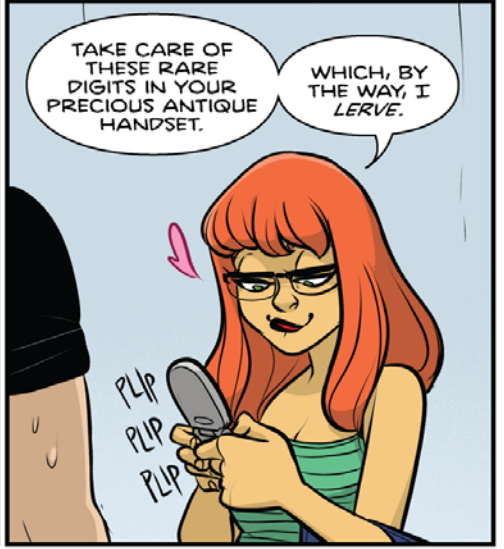
THAT'S THE MAIN THING. TO ME, ANYWAY.



YOU PUT IN AS MUCH EFFORT TRYING...

...AS YOU WOULD HAVE IF YOU'D ACTUALLY MANAGED TO RESCUE ME BEFORE I SAVED MYSELF.

GIVE ME YOUR PHONE.

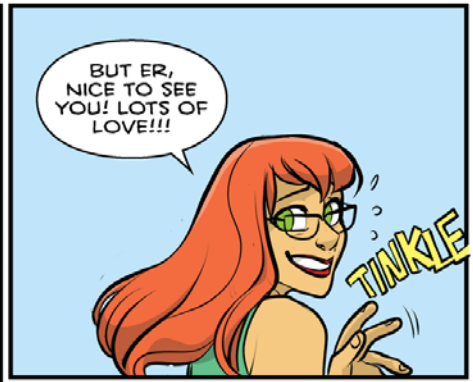


TAKE CARE OF THESE RARE DIGITS IN YOUR PRECIOUS ANTIQUE HANDSET.

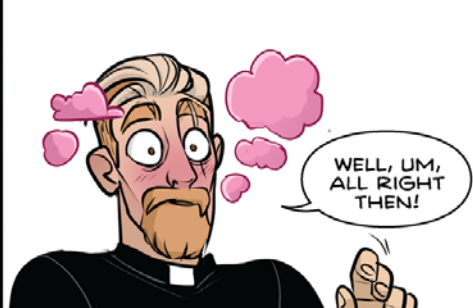
WHICH, BY THE WAY, I *LERVE*.



I HAVE URGENT BUSINESS IN THE TOY AISLE. WE CAN PICK THIS UP LATER.



BUT ER, NICE TO SEE YOU! LOTS OF LOVE!!!



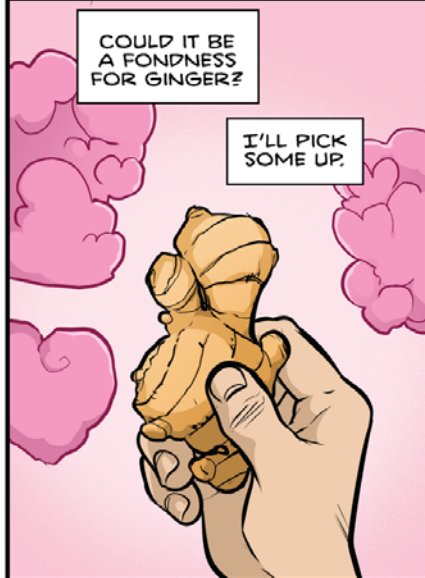
WELL, UM, ALL RIGHT THEN!



SO THAT WAS JARRING.

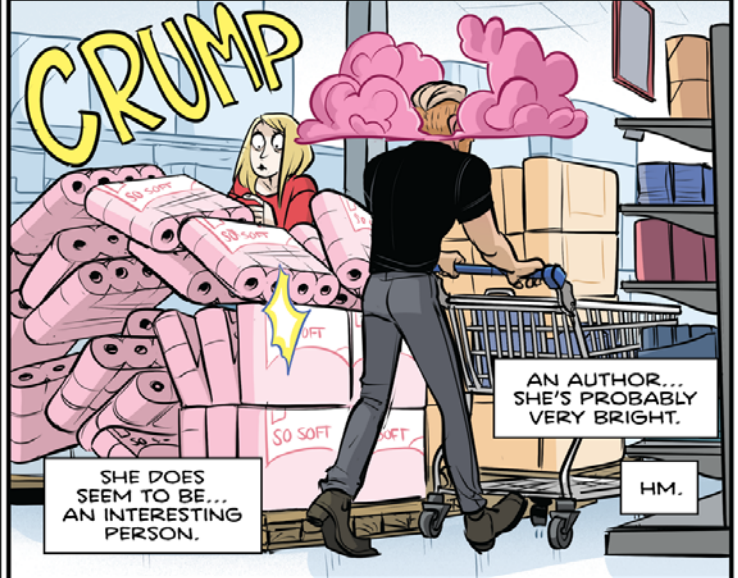
WHAT IS IT ABOUT THAT STRANGE WOMAN THAT STIRS SOMETHING...

....A PART OF MYSELF THAT I HAD CRUSHED DOWN TO A PIN-PRICK OF LIGHT?



COULD IT BE A FONDNESS FOR GINGER??

I'LL PICK SOME UP.

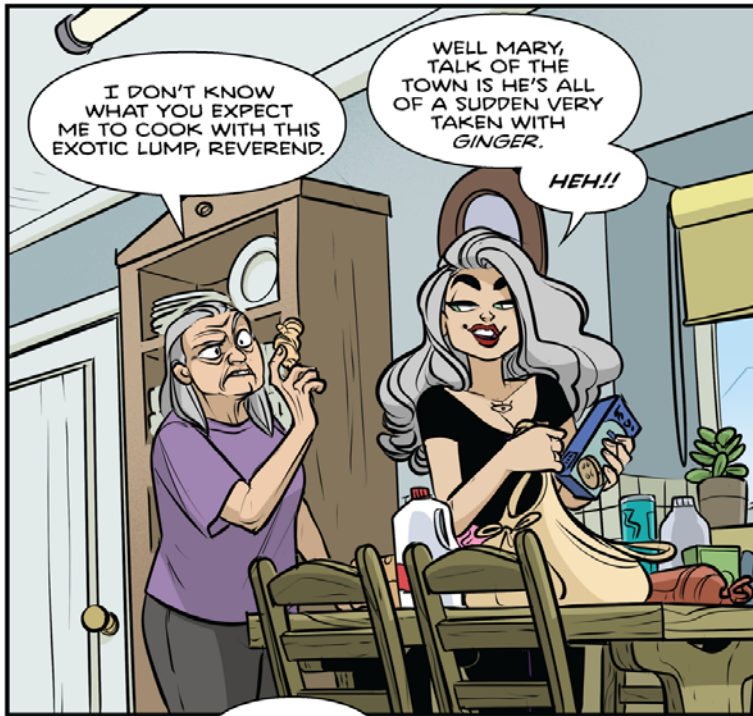


CRUMP

SHE DOES SEEM TO BE... AN INTERESTING PERSON.

AN AUTHOR... SHE'S PROBABLY VERY BRIGHT.

HM.



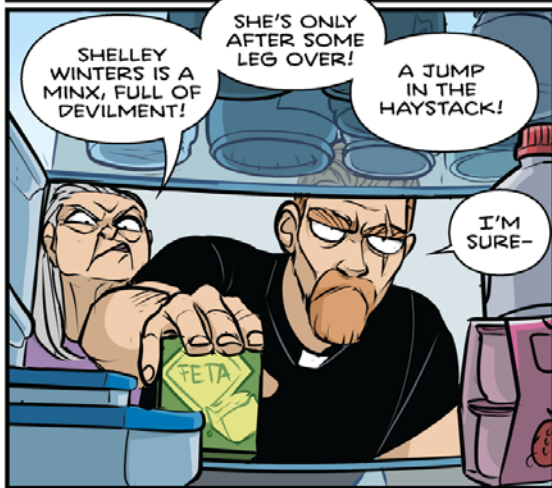
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU EXPECT ME TO COOK WITH THIS EXOTIC LUMP, REVEREND.

WELL MARY, TALK OF THE TOWN IS HE'S ALL OF A SUDDEN VERY TAKEN WITH GINGER.

HEH!!



OH DEAR NO. I 'EARD THAT CITY TROLLOP HAD RENTED JANE JESSUP'S OLD PLACE.

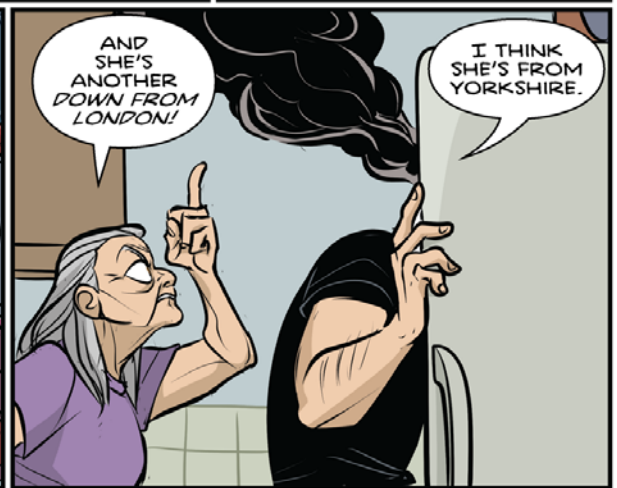


SHELLEY WINTERS IS A MINX, FULL OF DEVILMENT!

SHE'S ONLY AFTER SOME LEG OVER!

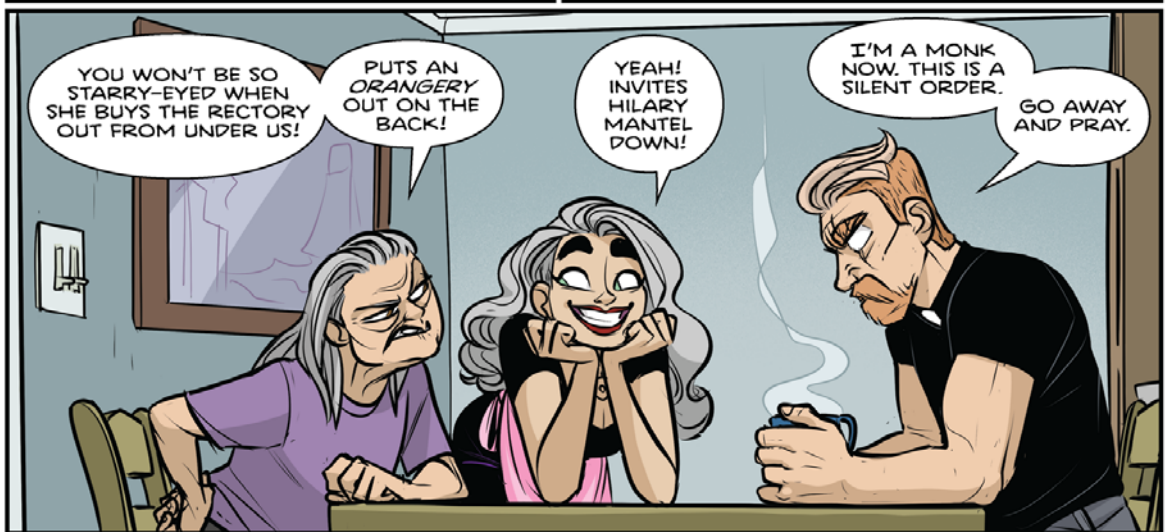
A JUMP IN THE HAYSTACK!

I'M SURE-



AND SHE'S ANOTHER DOWN FROM LONDON!

I THINK SHE'S FROM YORKSHIRE.



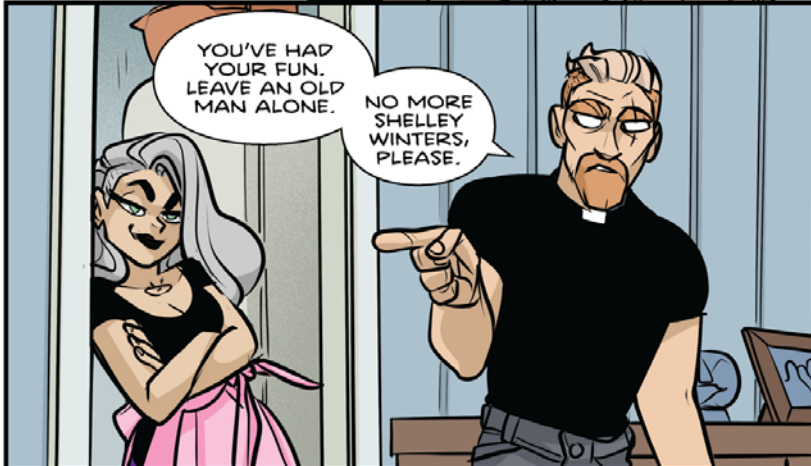
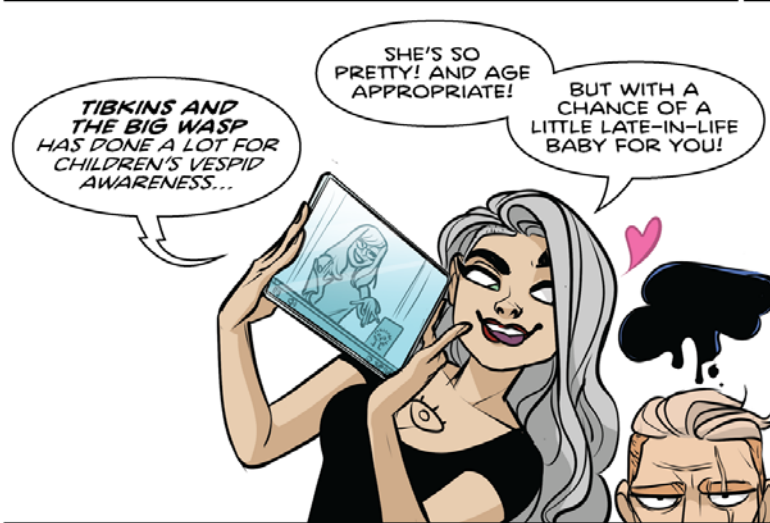
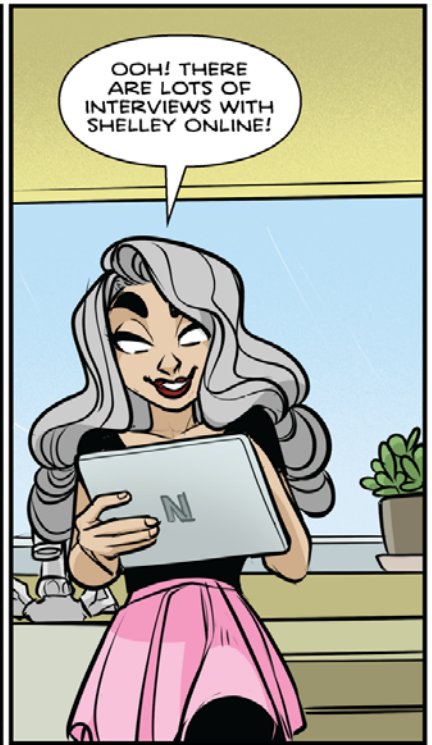
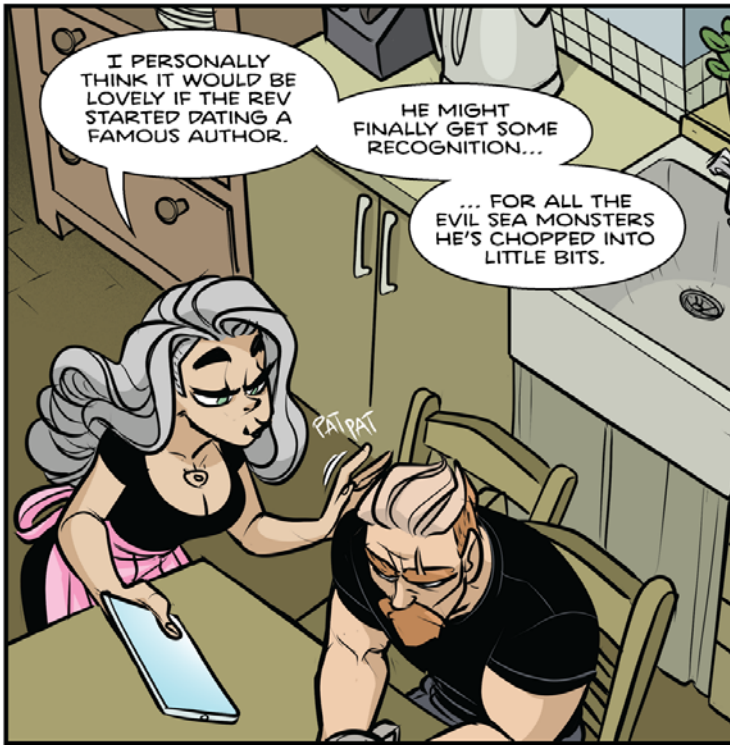
YOU WON'T BE SO STARRY-EYED WHEN SHE BUYS THE RECTORY OUT FROM UNDER US!

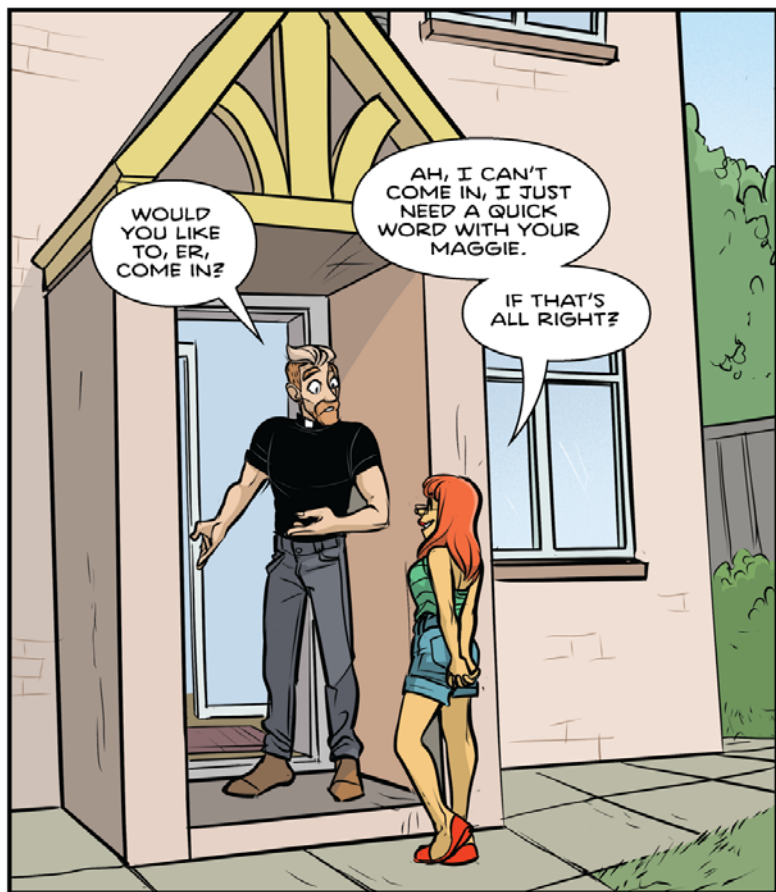
PUTS AN ORANGERY OUT ON THE BACK!

YEAH! INVITES HILARY MANTEL DOWN!

I'M A MONK NOW. THIS IS A SILENT ORDER.

GO AWAY AND PRAY.





WOULD YOU LIKE TO, ER, COME IN?

AH, I CAN'T COME IN, I JUST NEED A QUICK WORD WITH YOUR MAGGIE.

IF THAT'S ALL RIGHT?



...OH NO, OF COURSE THAT WON'T BE A PROBLEM.

I'D BE DELIGHTED!

GREAT, SUPER!

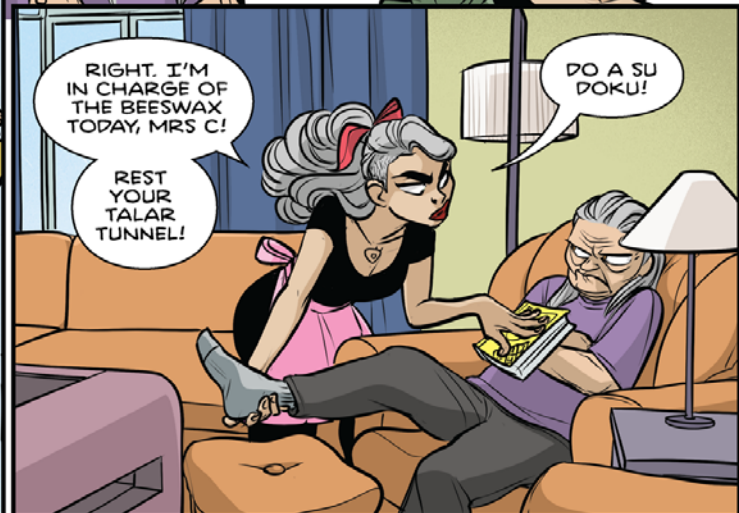


SO WHAT WERE THAT ABOUT, THEN?

NONE OF YOUR BEESWAX!



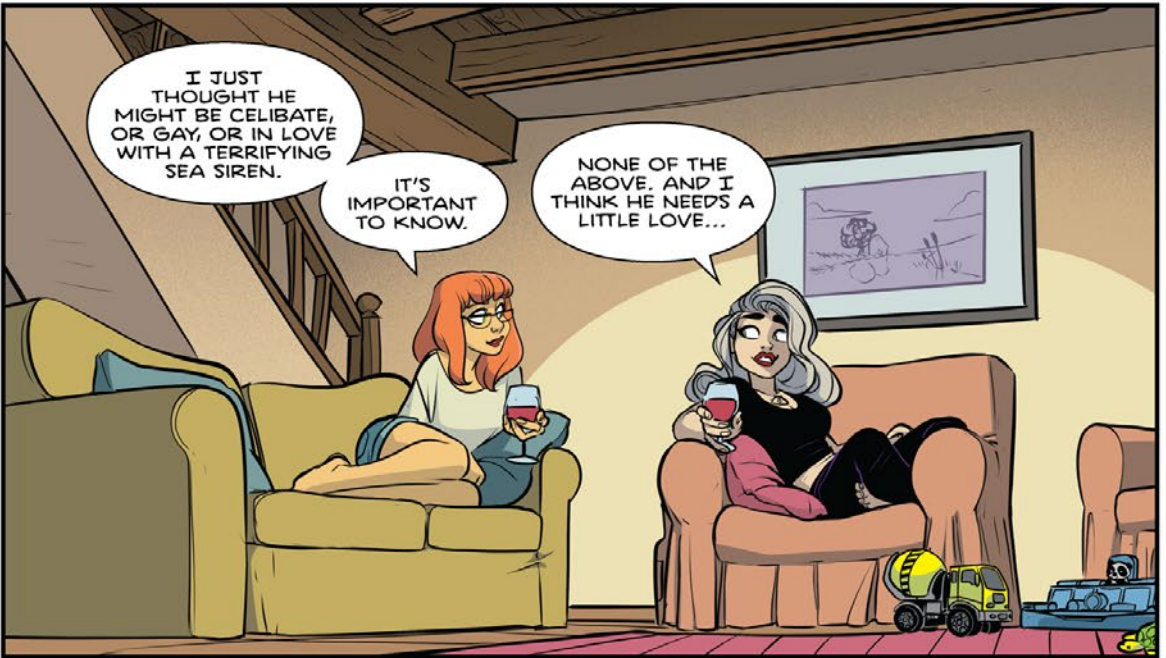
I DON'T TRUST THAT METROPOLITAN MOPSY!



RIGHT, I'M IN CHARGE OF THE BEESWAX TODAY, MRS C!

REST YOUR TALAR TUNNEL!

DO A SU DOKU!





IS THERE A WAY TO THE REVEREND'S HEART THROUGH HIS STOMACH?

THE MAN LIVES ON CUP NOODLES AND FISH AND CHIPS.



BEIGE FOOD, BACHELOR FUEL.

I THINK HE'S JUST A VERY HARD MAN TO KNOW.



DOES HE LIKE JAZZ MUSIC? OR OLD CARS? OR BEING TICKLED? ALL MYSTERIES.

A TOUGH NUT TO CRACK, I SEE.



FORTUNATELY, I AM A **TOTAL CRACKER.**



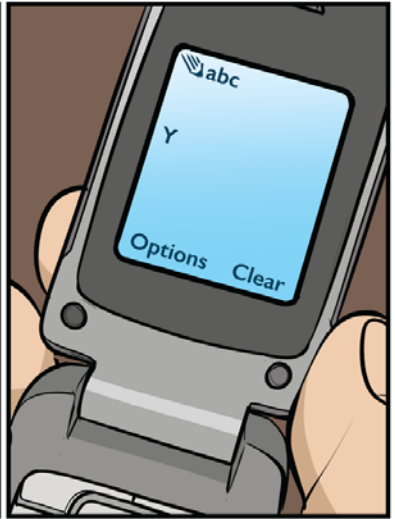
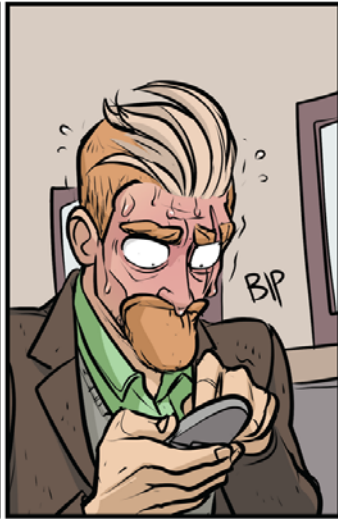
YOU CAN'T GIVE HIM THE FULL SMOKE SHOW, SHELLEY!

YOU'D SCARE THE FARTS OUT OF HIM!



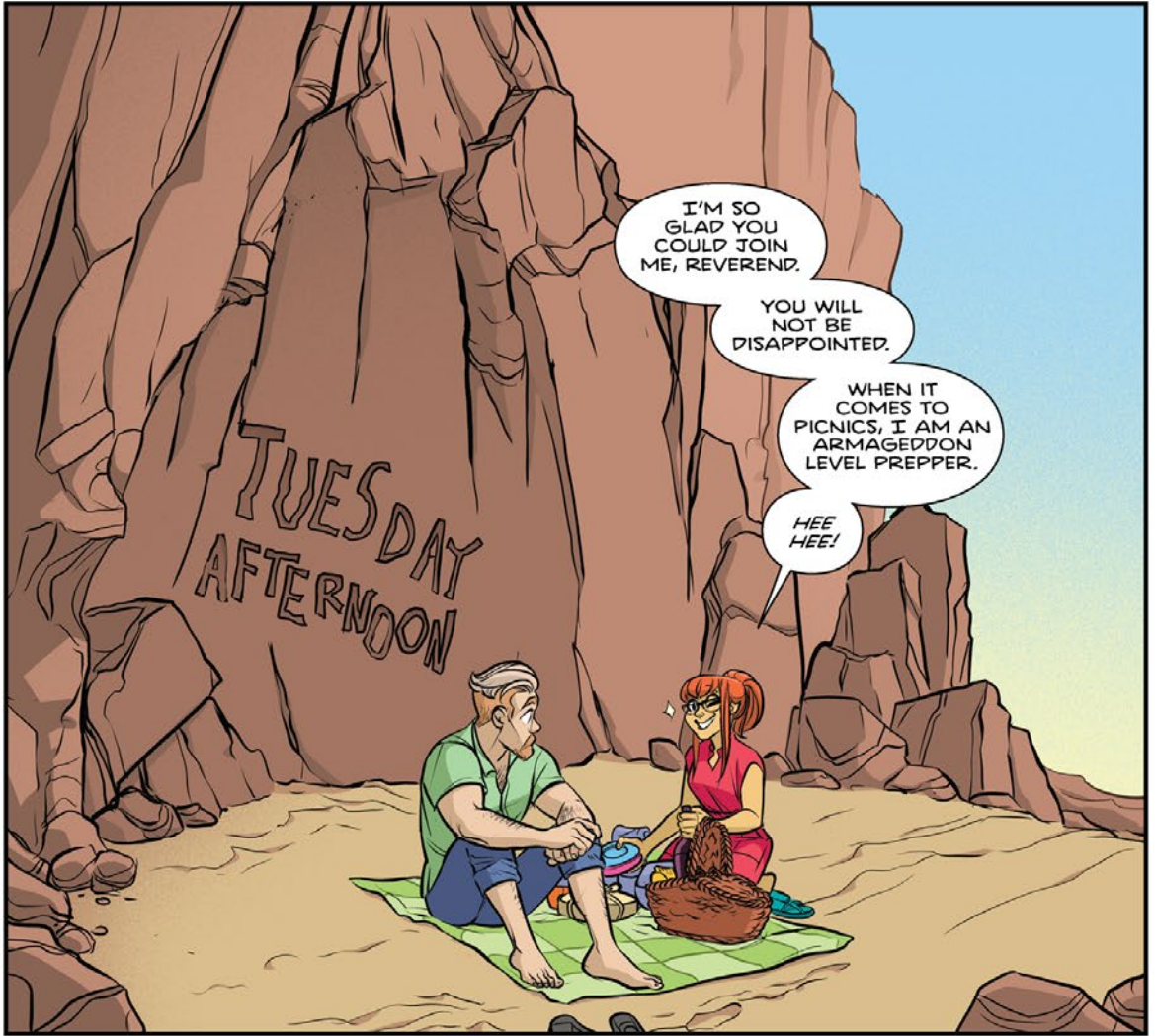
GASP! YOU DON'T THINK-

I'M SURE HE LOST HIS VIRGINITY ONCE, BUT IT MIGHT HAVE GROWN BACK.



TUESDAY





I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD JOIN ME, REVEREND.

YOU WILL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED.

WHEN IT COMES TO PICNICS, I AM AN ARMAGEDDON LEVEL PREPPER.

HEE HEE!

TUESDAY AFTERNOON



AHHH, BEHOLD, THE FINEST AND BEST FOODS, A GOUT-SUFFERER'S PARADISE.

YOU THINK SHE HAS GONE LULU, SO RICH THE FEAST, BUT WAIT-

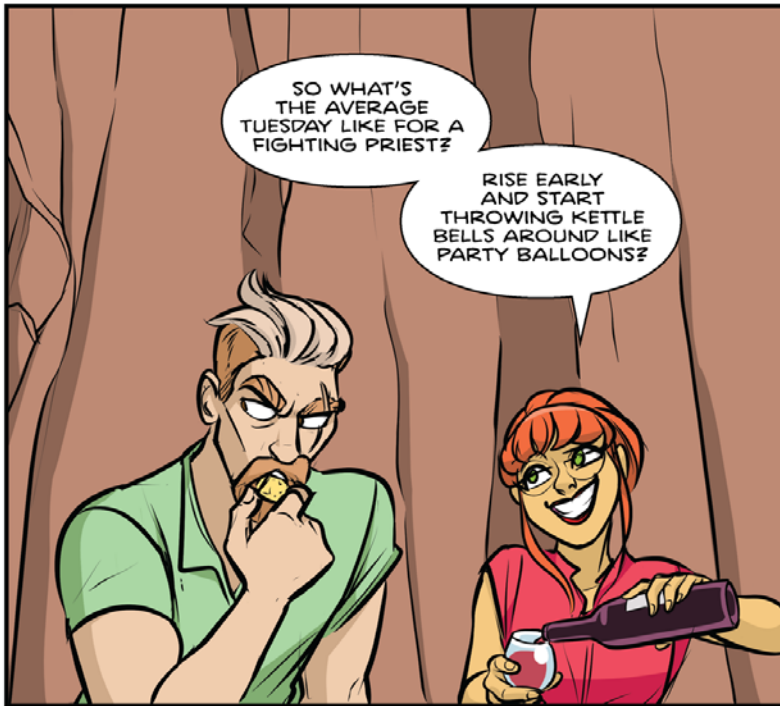


THE ULTIMATE ICY APRES-DINNER MINT AWAITS.

NO, NOT COCAINE, SIR!



GAVISSSSCONNN



SO WHAT'S THE AVERAGE TUESDAY LIKE FOR A FIGHTING PRIEST?

RISE EARLY AND START THROWING KETTLE BELLS AROUND LIKE PARTY BALLOONS?



GOOD DEFENSIVE POSITION. CLIFFS BEHIND, EAST AND SOUTH.



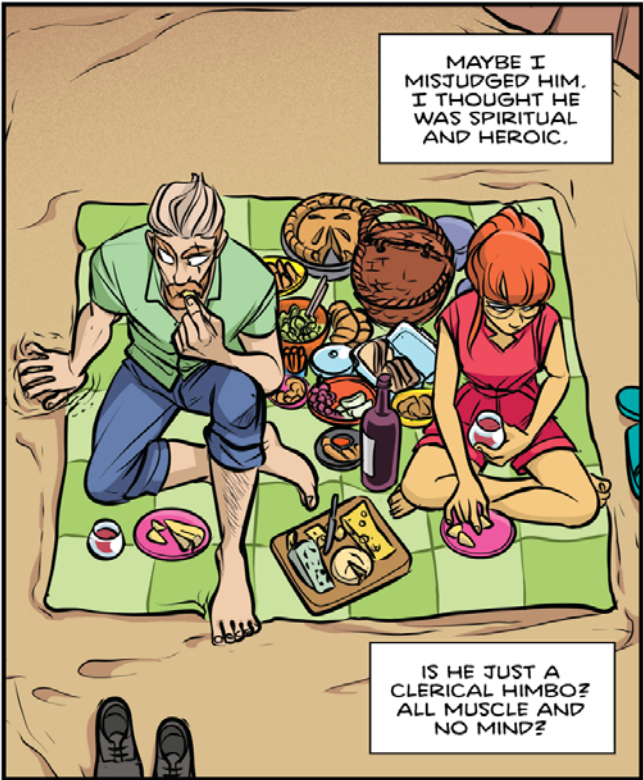
STILL VULNERABLE TO A DIRECT STRIKE FROM THE SEA.

STAY ALERT.



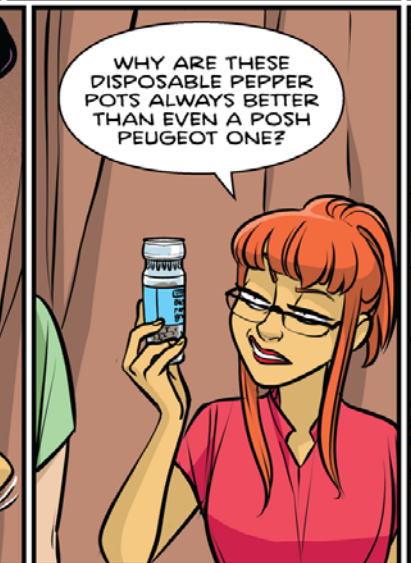
BALLOONS. YES. VERY ROUND. BRIGHT COLOURS.

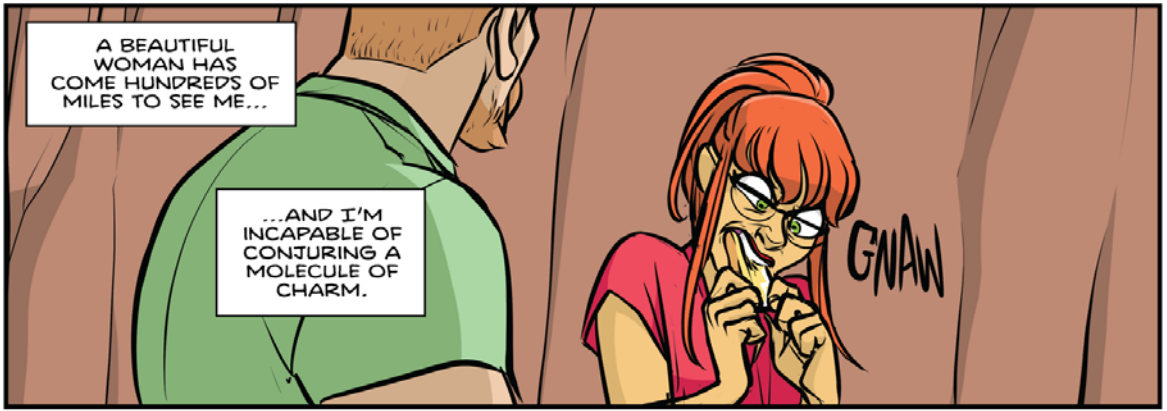
THIS IS GOING BADLY. HE'S NOT PRESENT AT ALL!



MAYBE I MISJUDGED HIM. I THOUGHT HE WAS SPIRITUAL AND HEROIC.

IS HE JUST A CLERICAL HIMBO? ALL MUSCLE AND NO MIND?





A BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN HAS
COME HUNDREDS OF
MILES TO SEE ME...

...AND I'M
INCAPABLE OF
CONJURING A
MOLECULE OF
CHARM.

GNAN



WHEN
WILL THIS
EVER HAPPEN
AGAIN IN MY
LIFETIME?

GOD GIVE
ME THE
STRENGTH...

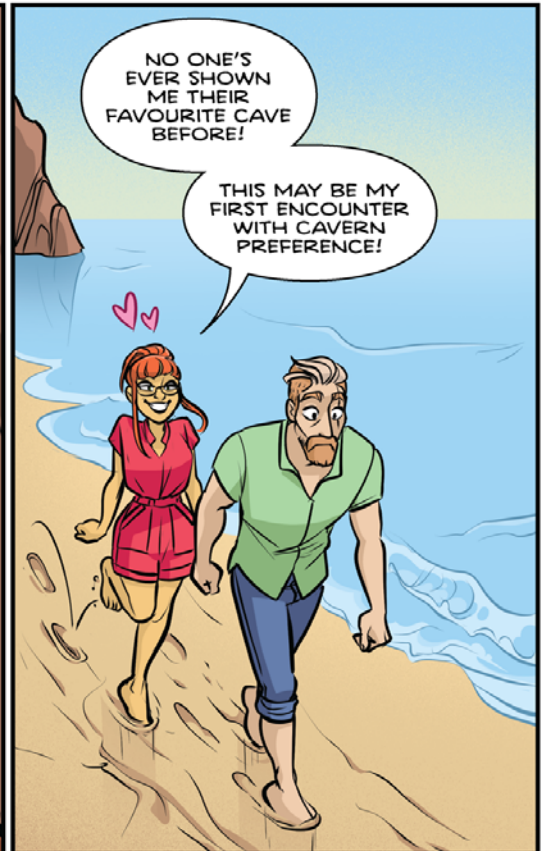


...TO SAY
ONE WORD
WORTH
SAYING.



CAN I SHOW
YOU MY
FAVOURITE
CAVE?

YOU
HAVE A
FAVOURITE
CAVE?
REALLY?



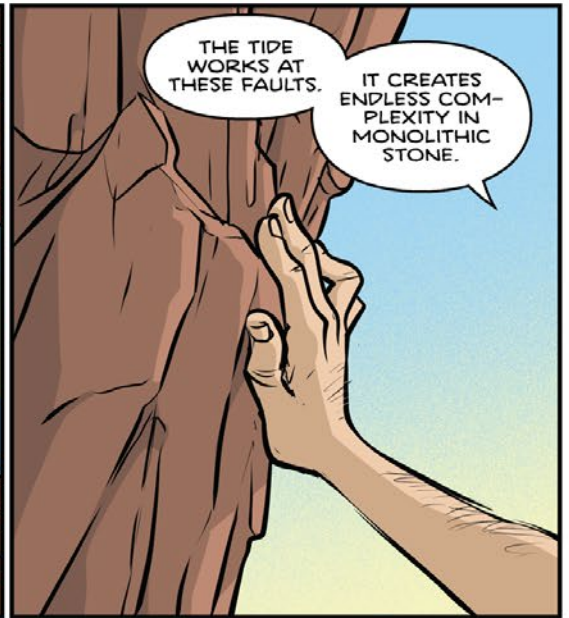
NO ONE'S
EVER SHOWN
ME THEIR
FAVOURITE CAVE
BEFORE!

THIS MAY BE MY
FIRST ENCOUNTER
WITH CAVERN
PREFERENCE!



THE SEA WORRIES ENDLESSLY AT THE ROCK...

... EXPOSING PLANES OF WEAKNESS.



THE TIDE WORKS AT THESE FAULTS.

IT CREATES ENDLESS COMPLEXITY IN MONOLITHIC STONE.



CORNWALL HAS A DAFT LEGEND TO EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.

BUT THERE'S NO GREATER STORY THAN THE ONE NATURE TELLS OVER THOUSANDS OF YEARS.



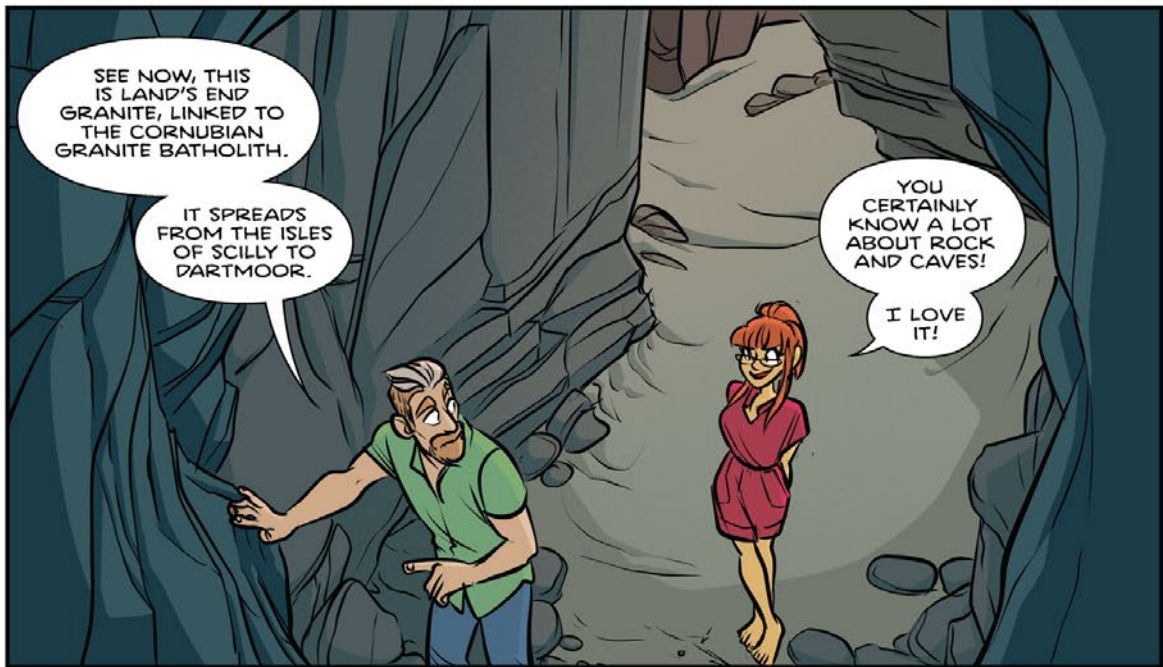
WOULD SMUGGLERS HAVE USED THIS CAVE?

MAYBE. SMUGGLERS, LOVERS, ANYONE WITH SOMETHING TO HIDE OR NOWHERE TO GO.



THE EDGE OF THE COUNTRY IS WHERE LIFE IS AT ITS RAWEST.

I FIND THIS VERY... STIRRING.



SEE NOW, THIS IS LAND'S END GRANITE, LINKED TO THE CORNUBIAN GRANITE BATHOLITH.

IT SPREADS FROM THE ISLES OF SCILLY TO DARTMOOR.

YOU CERTAINLY KNOW A LOT ABOUT ROCK AND CAVES!

I LOVE IT!



I WAS THE UNDER-17 SOUTH-WESTERN SPELUNKING CHAMPION.

WOW!



AND I STILL AM.

THAT WAS THE LAST YEAR THEY SENT CHILDREN TO COMPETE IN THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH.

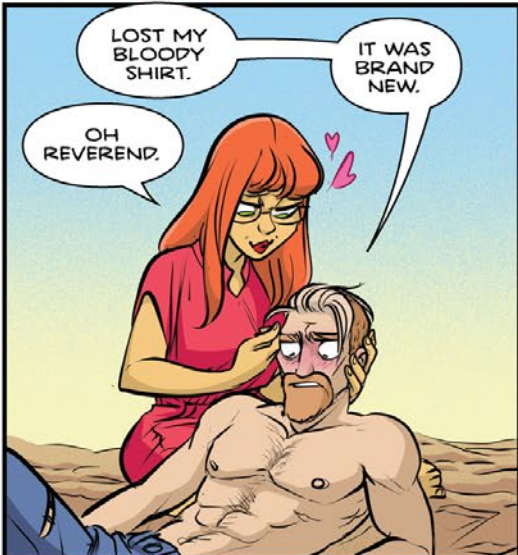
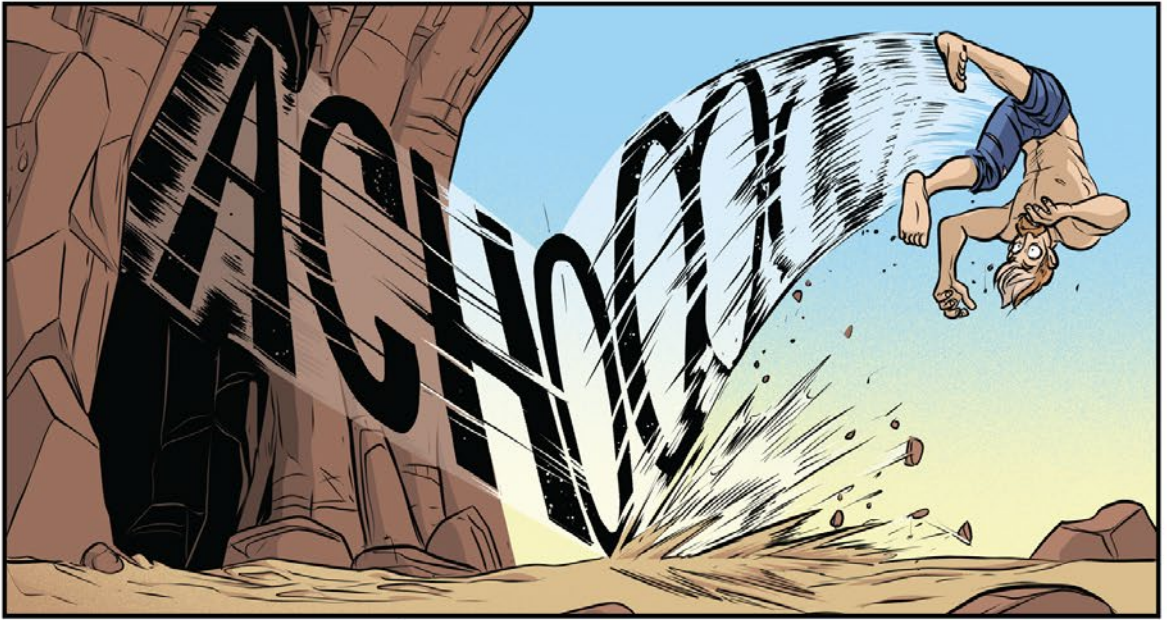


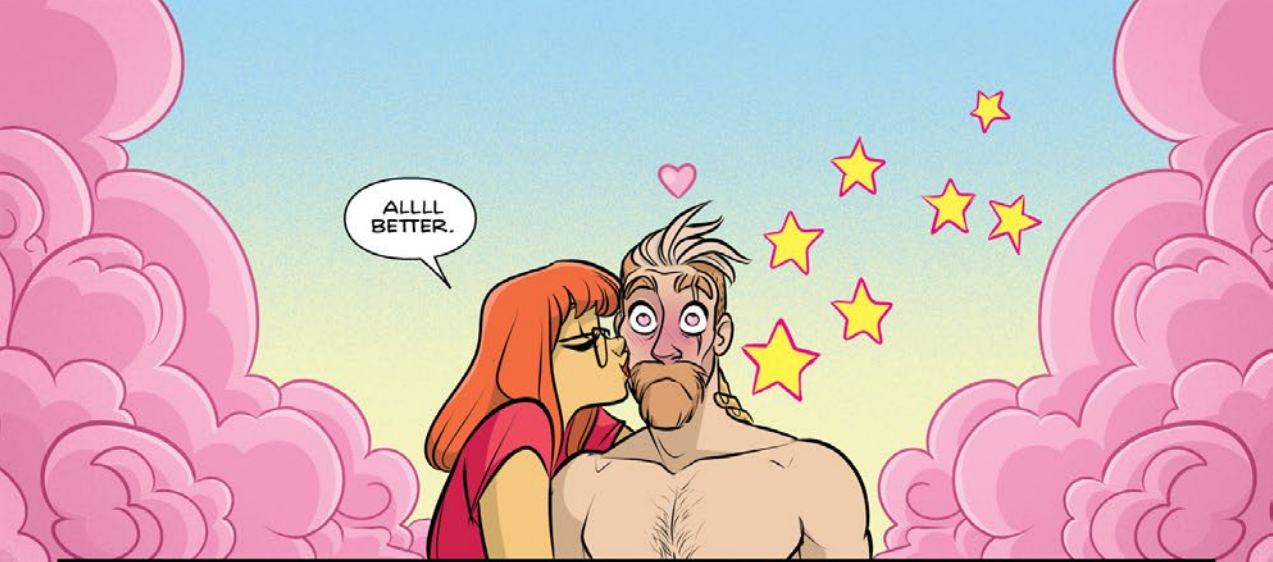
LOOK AT THIS SHELL! SO PRETTY!

I WONDER WHAT ELSE WE CAN FIND IN THIS CAVE!

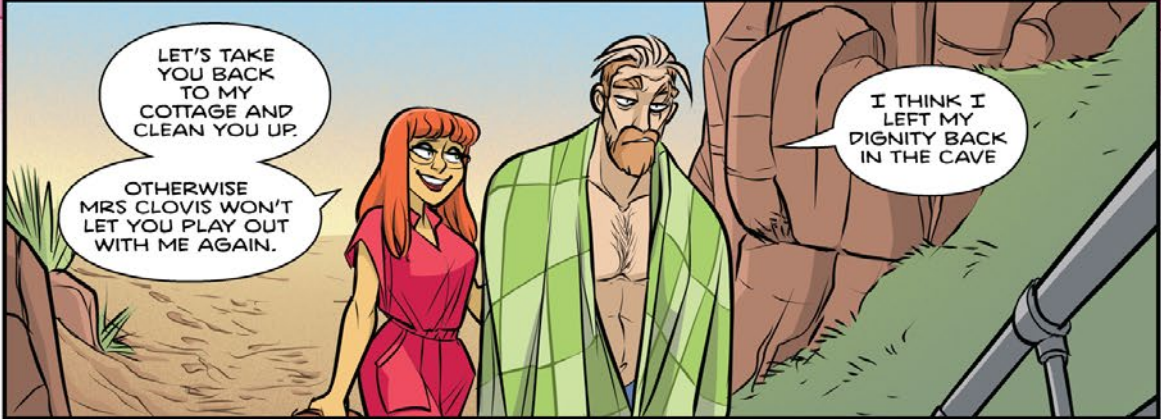








ALLL BETTER.



LET'S TAKE YOU BACK TO MY COTTAGE AND CLEAN YOU UP.

OTHERWISE MRS CLOVIS WON'T LET YOU PLAY OUT WITH ME AGAIN.

I THINK I LEFT MY DIGNITY BACK IN THE CAVE



COME NOW. I'M AN EXPERIENCED ADVENTRESS.

SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO LET YOURSELF BE SAVED.

WE PROBABLY HAVE A LOT IN COMMON!



WHAT WAS YOUR MOST DANGEROUS ADVENTURE?

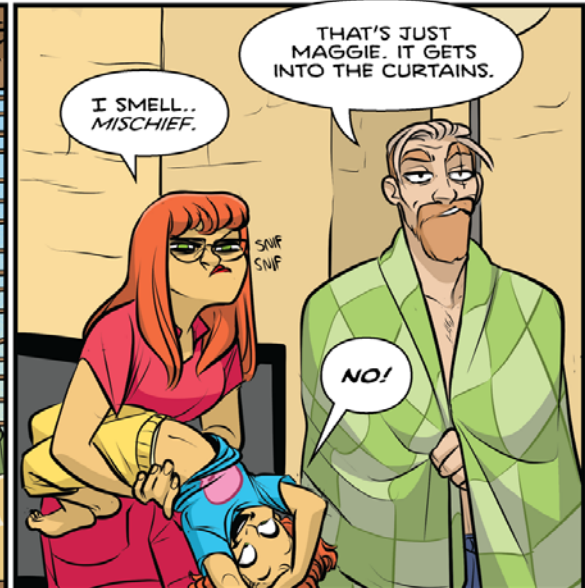
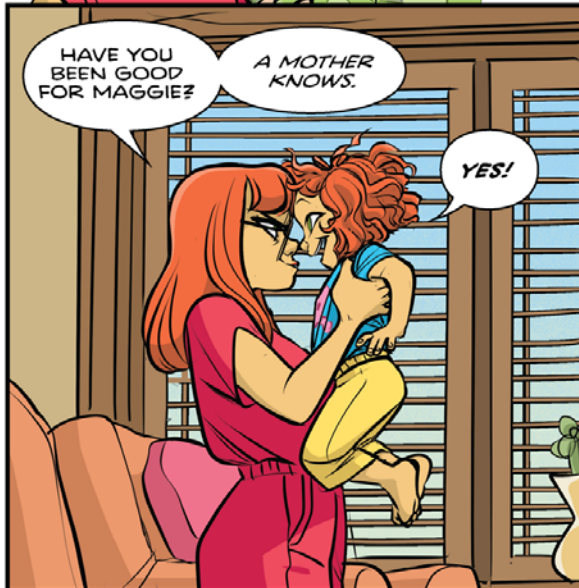
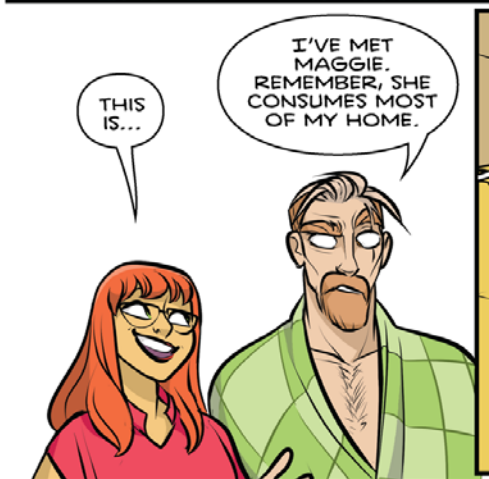
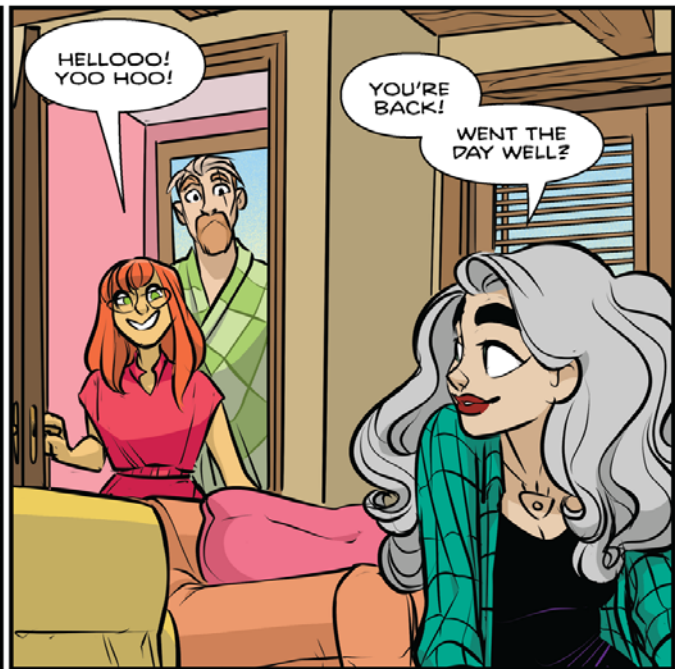
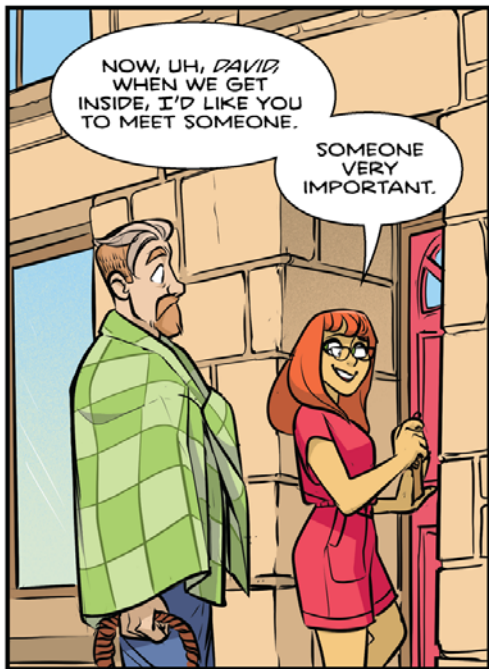
DIED, BECAME A ZOMBIE, BIT A BRAIN! YOU?

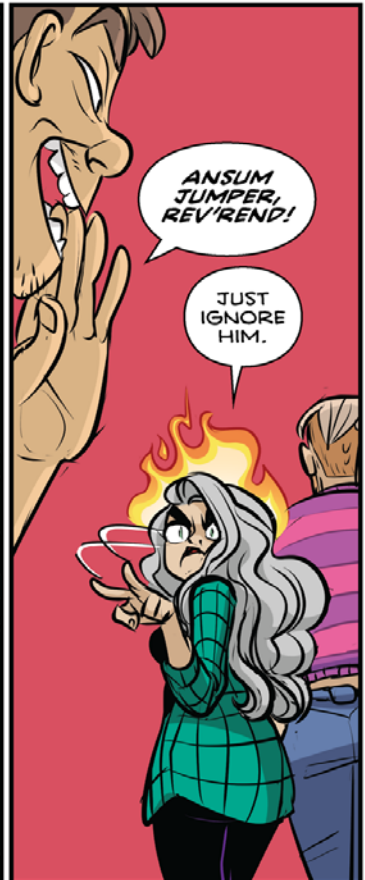
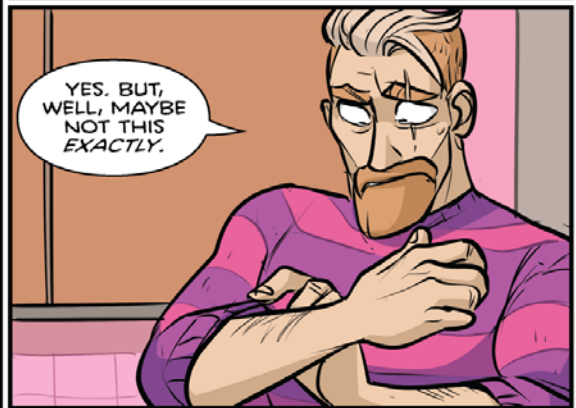
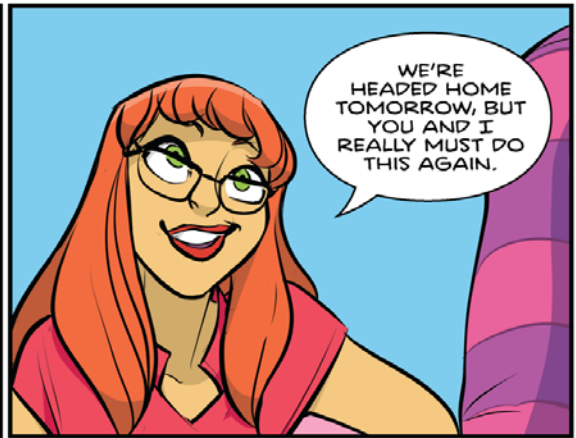


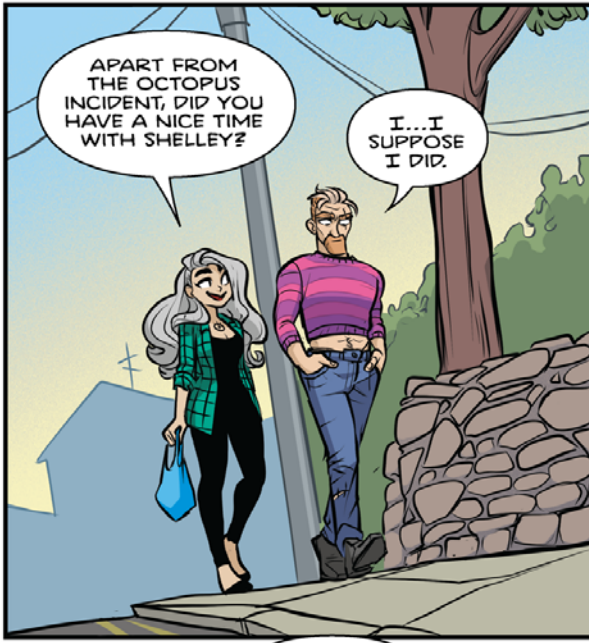
I OFFENDED A 1000 YEAR-OLD TREE.

DON'T EVER DO THAT, SHELLEY.

TREES CAN BE ARSEHOLES.

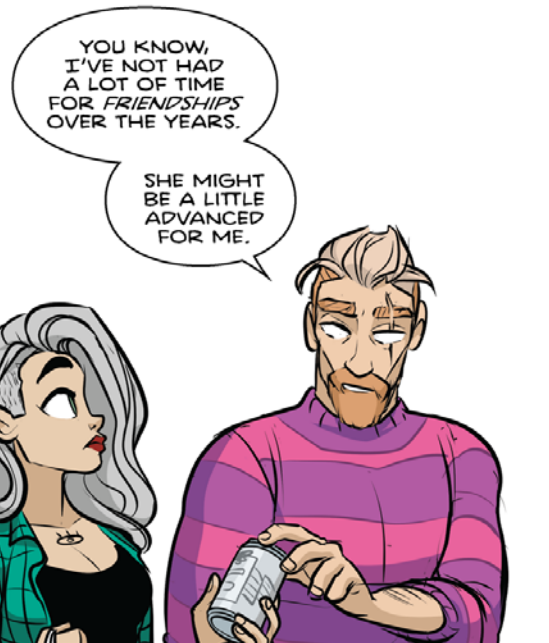






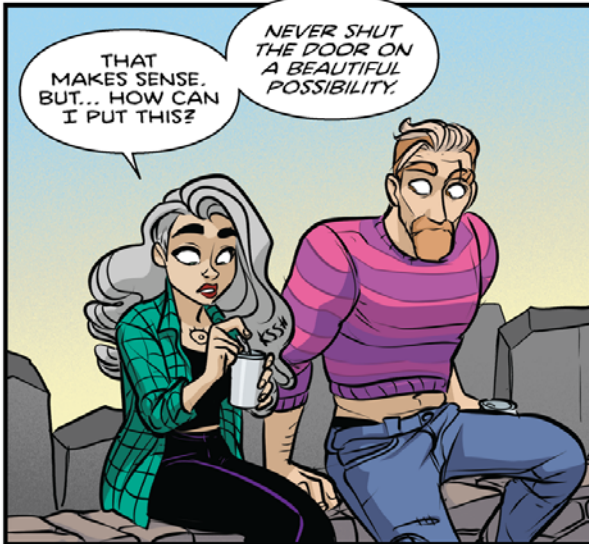
APART FROM THE OCTOPUS INCIDENT, DID YOU HAVE A NICE TIME WITH SHELLEY?

I... I SUPPOSE I DID.



YOU KNOW, I'VE NOT HAD A LOT OF TIME FOR FRIENDSHIPS OVER THE YEARS.

SHE MIGHT BE A LITTLE ADVANCED FOR ME.

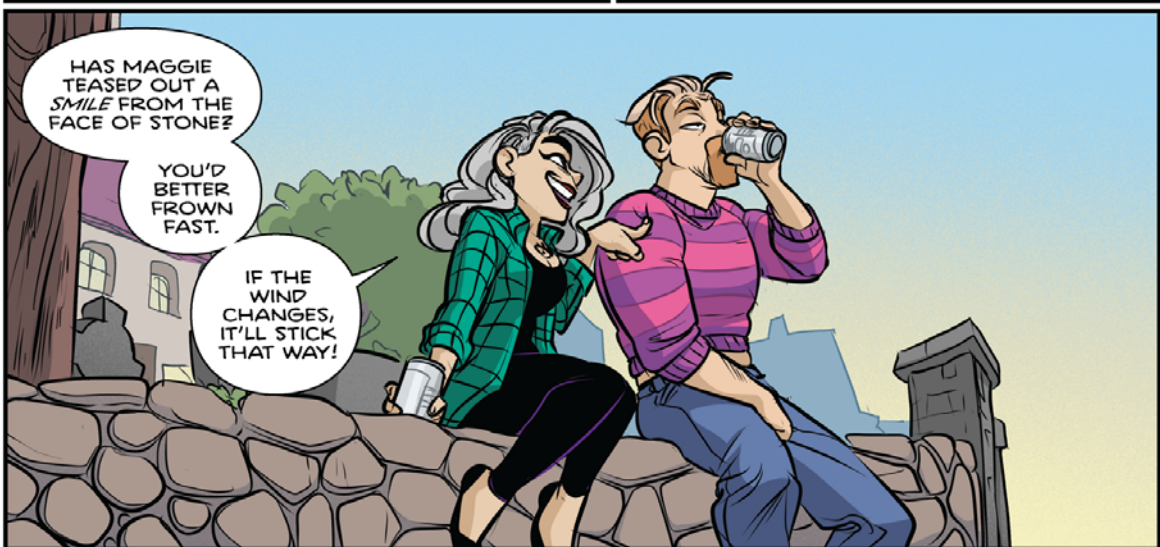


THAT MAKES SENSE. BUT... HOW CAN I PUT THIS?

NEVER SHUT THE DOOR ON A BEAUTIFUL POSSIBILITY.



AHHH! I SURPRISE YOU! WISDOM FROM SUCH A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG PIE HOLE!



HAS MAGGIE TEASED OUT A SMILE FROM THE FACE OF STONE?

YOU'D BETTER FROWN FAST.

IF THE WIND CHANGES, IT'LL STICK THAT WAY!

THE END... FOR NOW!

JOHN ALLISON

SAMMY BORRAS

STEEPLE™

VOLUME 3

THAT'S THE
SPIRIT!



**DARK
HORSE
COMICS**

Out August 22nd 2022!