



BABS





Garth Ennis • *Writer/Creator*

Jacen Burrows • *Artist/Creator*

Andy Troy • *Colors*

Rob Steen • *Letters*

From legendary writer **Garth Ennis** (*The Boys, Preacher*) and superstar artist **Jacen Burrows** (*Crossed, The Punisher*): Meet BABS, a barbarian thief with an itchy metal wardrobe and the world's worst enchanted sword (named Barry). Together they travel a fantastic landscape of wizards, dragons, demons, castles—and a band of very angry, very white knights. Babs wasn't looking for a fight, but she's never found a bad situation she couldn't make 100 times worse!

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For each 4 copies of Covers A, B, and C, ordered in any combination, retailers will be eligible to order 1 copy of Cover D, the Chris Burnham Line Art cover.



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MATURE READERS

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AND SO CAME BABS...

NNK--

RAVEN-HAIRED, SUSPICIOUS-MINDED, WIELDER OF AN OKAY SWORD...

NNGH--

LAUGHER OF A LAUGH SO FILTHY IT HAD TURNED TEN PRIESTS TO THE STUDY OF THE PORNO-GOSPELS...FAIR OF FACE YET ~~OF~~ OF LUCK, A WANDERER, A MERCENARY, A GOBLIN-STOMPER AND A DRAGON-DODGER...

OOOH--!

A LOVER BUT A LEAVER, A BREAKER OF HEARTS AND A JUMPER FROM WINDOWS, KNOWN TO THE PIKEMEN OF THE MARCHES AS A TALL, COOL TANKARD OF ALE, AS A BIT OF ALL RIGHT TO THE BALLADEERS OF WESTERN KLUNGE...

AAH, DAMMIT!

OTHER NAMES WERE WHISPERED AT HER PASSING: LIKE VIXEN, STRUMPET, TEMPTRESS, OR TEASER OF THE MEMBER...YET AMONG THE FOLK WHO SPOKE SUCH WORDS- THE KNIGHTS AND THE WARLOCKS, THE ELVES OF THE FOREST AND THE KINGS UNDER THE HILLS--THERE WAS ONE THING THAT SAW ALL THESE PHILOSOPHERS UNITED...

NONE OF THE LITTLE BITCHES DARED SAY ANY OF THAT ██████ TO HER FACE.

OH, THIS GODDAMNED SCALEMAIL'S GOING TO CHEW MY ██████ OFF!

RRRRGGHH!



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AND I AM A MATERIAL GIRL



IS IT THE LINING?

EY-OOP...



OH, 'ELLO, I DIDN'T SEE IT WAS YOU THERE.

ALL WELL?

CAN'T COMPLAIN.

YEAH, I NEED A NEW ONE.

I MEAN I NEED A WHOLE NEW WARDROBE... BUT...



BUT YOU'RE BROKE?

BUT I'M BROKE. AGAIN.

I'VE BARELY GOT THE GROATS FOR A COUPLE OF HORNS OF OLD ~~BIGGLES~~.



TELL ME ABOUT IT...

HUH?

WAIT A MINUTE, THE LAST TIME WE SAW EACH OTHER YOU SAID YOU WERE GOING AFTER THAT DRAGON HOARD, YOU KNOW...



SHAGBAT.

HE DIDN'T GIVE YOU ANY TROUBLE, DID HE? I HEARD HE'D GOTTEN FAT AS

HE HAS.

"THAT WASN'T THE PROBLEM."

COME BACK WITH MY

HA!



SIT ON IT AND SWIVEL, PORK CHOP! YOU'RE YESTERDAY'S NEWS!

YOU SLAG!

"WHAT DO YOU CALL THOSE LITTLE SHORTLINGS, THE GREEN ONES...?"



UM...

THAT'S IT.





BEGORRAH!

TOP O' THE MORNIN'!

[REDACTED]



HAD TO FORK OVER THE ENTIRE HOARD IN COMPENSATION. DOWN TO THE LAST SILVER SOVEREIGN.

AW, IZZY...!

BACK TO SQUARE ONE.



I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW LONG IT TOOK ME TO TRACK DOWN THAT GODDAMNED MAP OF HIS LAIR...

I DON'T REALLY WANT TO TALK ABOUT THAT.

HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT ALCHEMIST BROAD YOU TOLD ME ABOUT? SHE WAS RENDERING USED ARMOR INTO GOLD OR WHATEVER, YOU WERE BUYING IN FOR A TWO THIRDS SHARE?

RIGHT, IF WE POOL WHAT WE'VE GOT LEFT WE CAN JUST ABOUT AFFORD ANOTHER ROUND...



I'LL GET THEM IN, THEN.

I'M TELLING YOU, IT'S HER--!