
FATKID COMICS
PRESENTS
BLOOD
&
IRON
ISSUE
1
SEPTEMBER 2026
$5.00 US
FATKID COMICS PRESENTS
BLOOD & IRON
RATED
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MATURE
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FATKID
COMICS

DEAR READER,

WELCOME TO *BLOOD & IRON*, THE BEGINNING OF A LARGER, WHOLLY OWNED SUPERHERO UNIVERSE FROM FATKID COMICS.

AT THE HEART OF THIS UNIVERSE ARE PEOPLE—THE FRIENDSHIPS THAT HOLD THEM TOGETHER, THE CHOICES THAT CHANGE THEIR LIVES, AND THE CONSEQUENCES THEY HAVE TO LIVE WITH. EXTRAORDINARY ABILITIES MAY CHANGE WHAT SOMEONE CAN DO, BUT BEING HUMAN REMAINS COMPLICATED.

AARON, WILLIAM, AND CHLOE ARE OUR STARTING POINT. THERE IS A MUCH WIDER WORLD AHEAD, WITH OTHER LIVES, OTHER PERSPECTIVES, AND STORIES STILL WAITING TO UNFOLD.

MY HOPE IS THAT YOU FIND SOMETHING HERE THAT RESONATES WITH YOU: A FEELING YOU RECOGNIZE, A RELATIONSHIP THAT MATTERS TO YOU, OR A CHARACTER WHOSE NEXT STEP YOU WANT TO FOLLOW.

THANK YOU FOR BEING HERE AT THE BEGINNING.

—JUSTIN LONDON
FATKID COMICS

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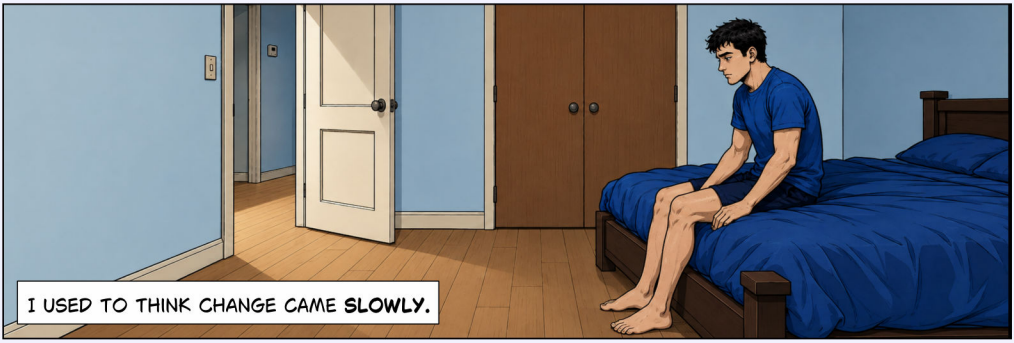
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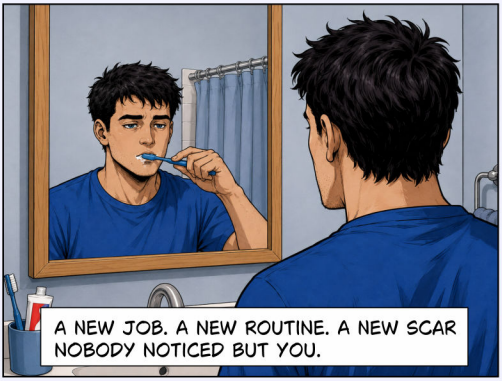
BLOOD & IRON AND ITS ORIGINAL CHARACTERS, NAMES, SETTINGS, AND STORY ELEMENTS ARE PART OF THE FATKID COMICS UNIVERSE. WRITTEN BY JUSTIN LONDON AND JAMMIE MILLER. ART DIRECTION BY CHRISTOPHER ENGLISH. ARTWORK PRODUCED WITH AI ASSISTANCE.

THIS IS A WORK OF FICTION. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO ACTUAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD, OR ACTUAL EVENTS IS COINCIDENTAL.

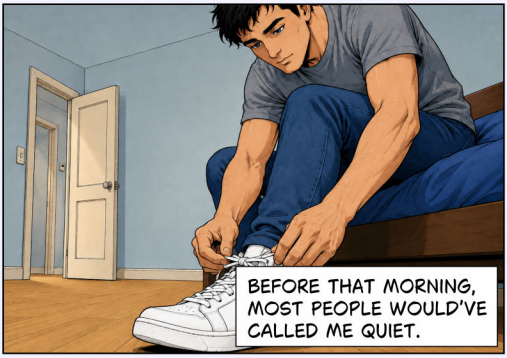
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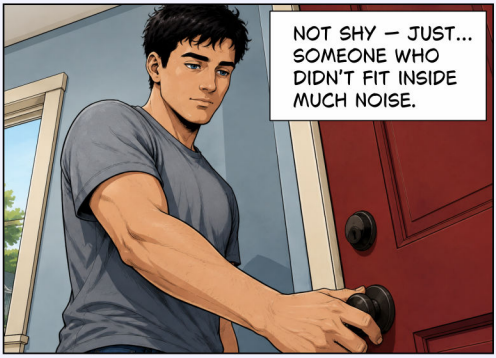

FATKID COMICS PRESENTS
BLOOD & IRON
6:00 AM
BEEP!
BEEP!
WRITTEN BY JUSTIN LONDON & JAMMIE MILLER
STYLE DIRECTION BY CHRISTOPHER ENGLISH
ART BY CHATGPT (GPT-6 ASTRA MED)


I USED TO THINK CHANGE CAME **SLOWLY.**

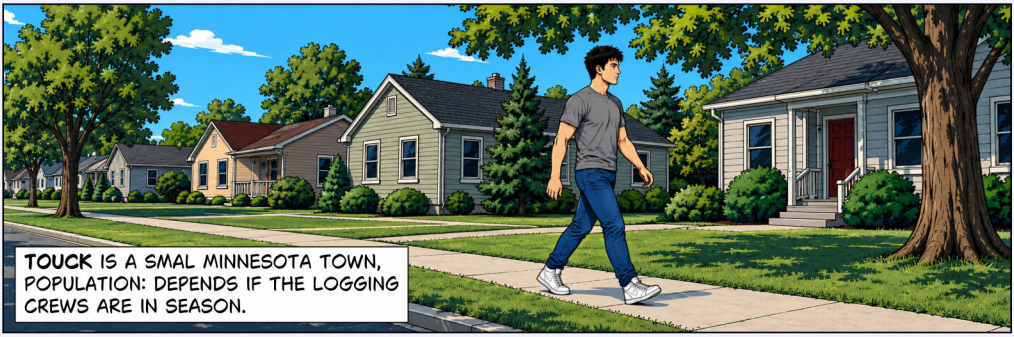

A NEW JOB. A NEW ROUTINE. A NEW SCAR NOBODY NOTICED BUT YOU.

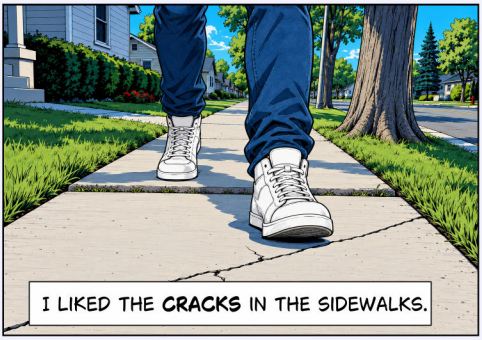

I LIKED KNOWING WHAT CAME NEXT. MOST MORNINGS, I DID.

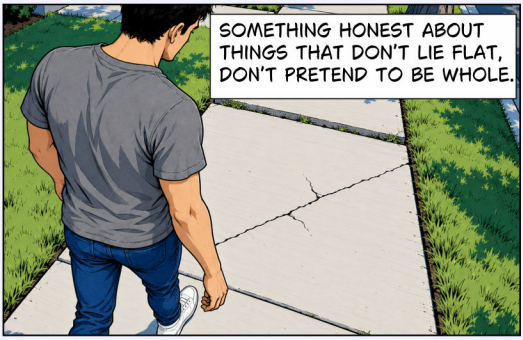

BEFORE THAT MORNING, MOST PEOPLE WOULD'VE CALLED ME QUIET.


NOT SHY — JUST... SOMEONE WHO DIDN'T FIT INSIDE MUCH NOISE.



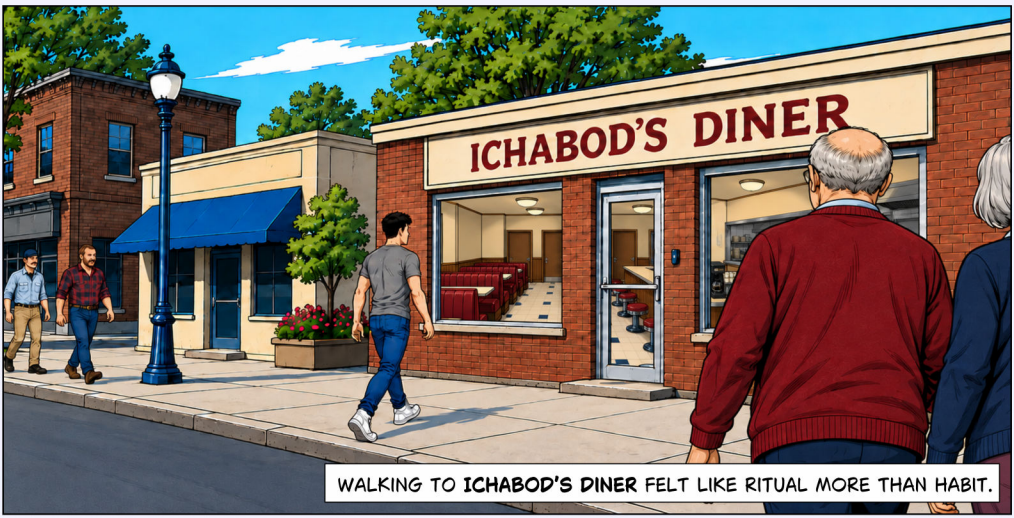

TOUCK IS A SMAL MINNESOTA TOWN, POPULATION: DEPENDS IF THE LOGGING CREWS ARE IN SEASON.

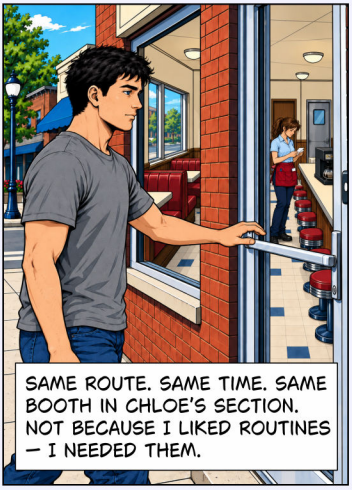

I LIKED THE **CRACKS** IN THE SIDEWALKS.

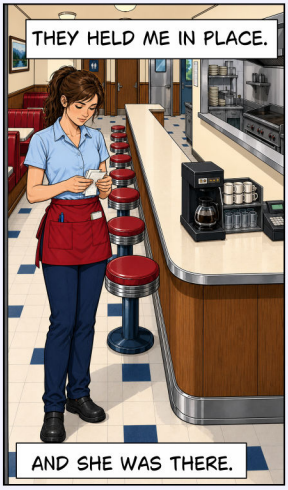

SOMETHING HONEST ABOUT THINGS THAT DON'T LIE FLAT, DON'T PRETEND TO BE WHOLE.


KEEPING TO A ROUTINE HELPED.
IT DIDN'T MAKE WHAT I FELT GO AWAY.


I WAS NEVER GOOD AT PRETENDING IT HAD.

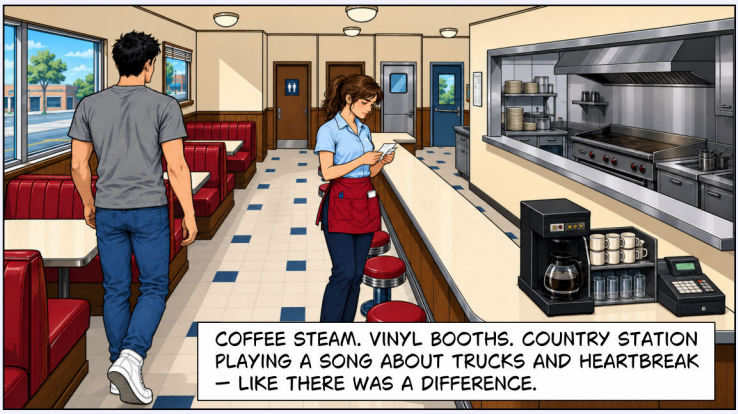

ICHABOD'S DINER
WALKING TO **ICHABOD'S DINER** FELT LIKE RITUAL MORE THAN HABIT.

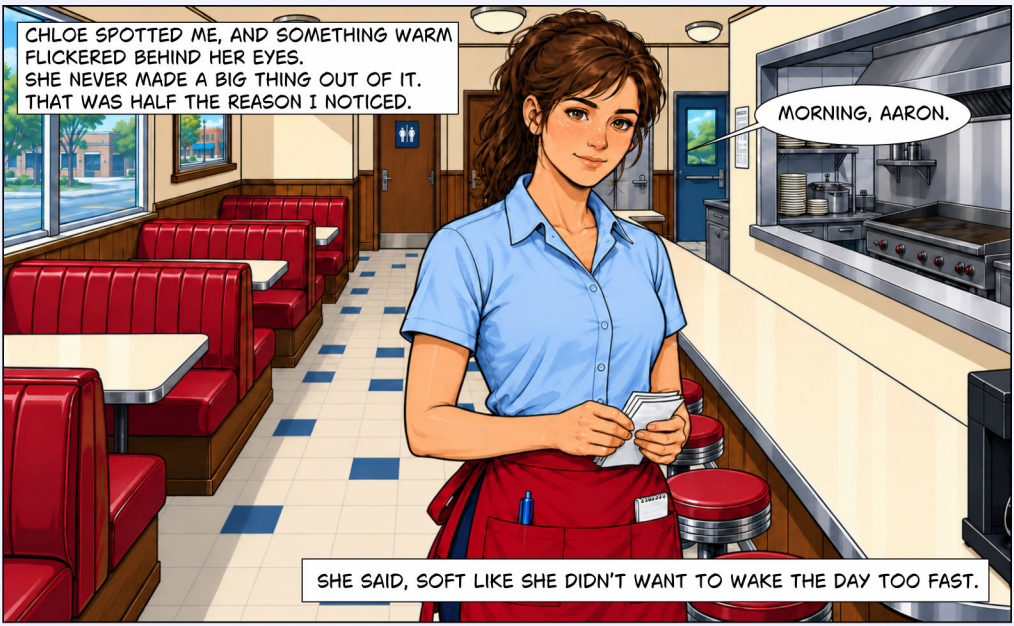

SAME ROUTE. SAME TIME. SAME BOOTH IN CHLOE'S SECTION. NOT BECAUSE I LIKED ROUTINES — I NEEDED THEM.

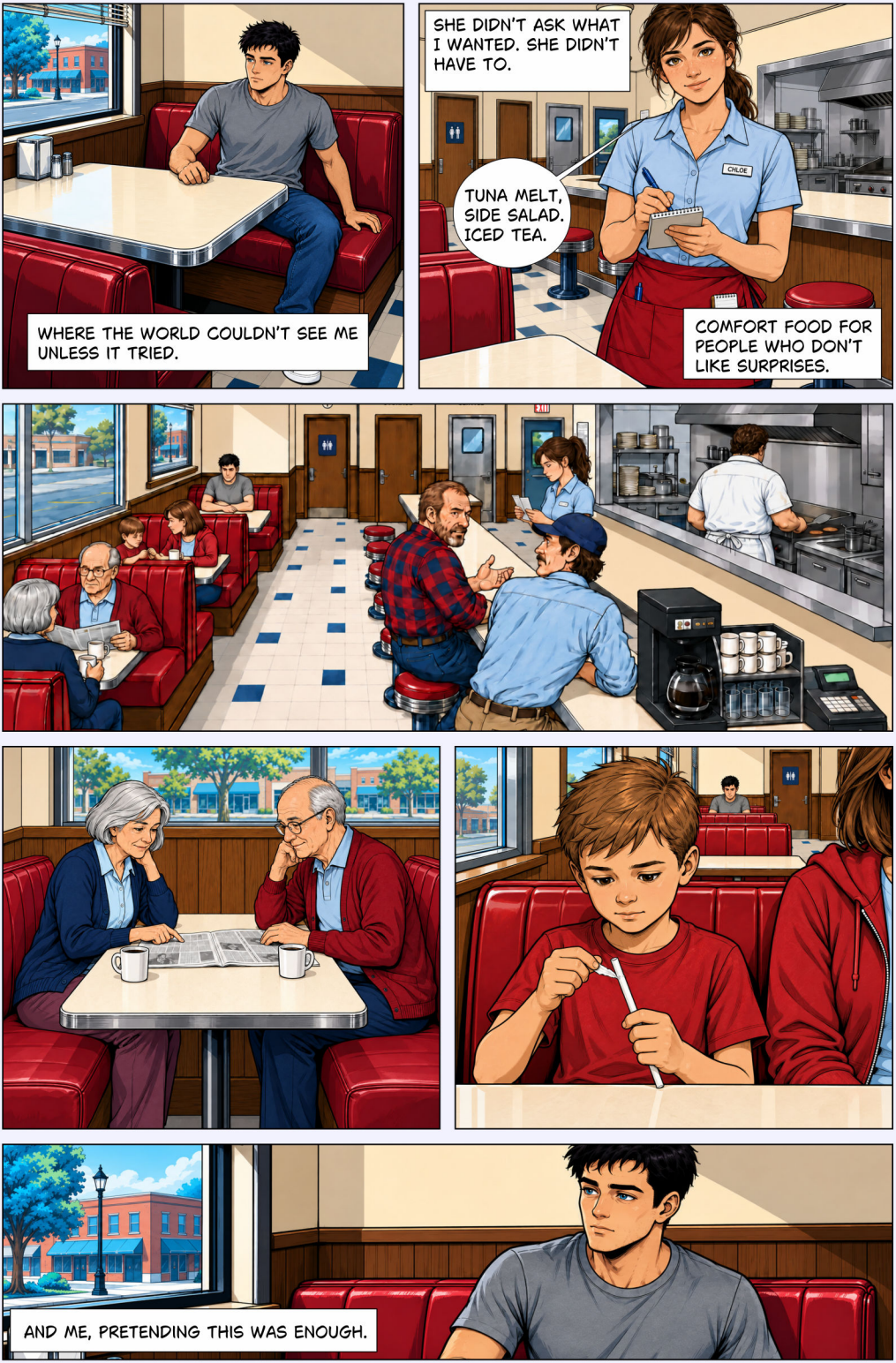

THEY HELD ME IN PLACE.
AND SHE WAS THERE.


NOT MINE. MY FRIEND, BUT I WISHED WE COULD BE MORE.


TINK

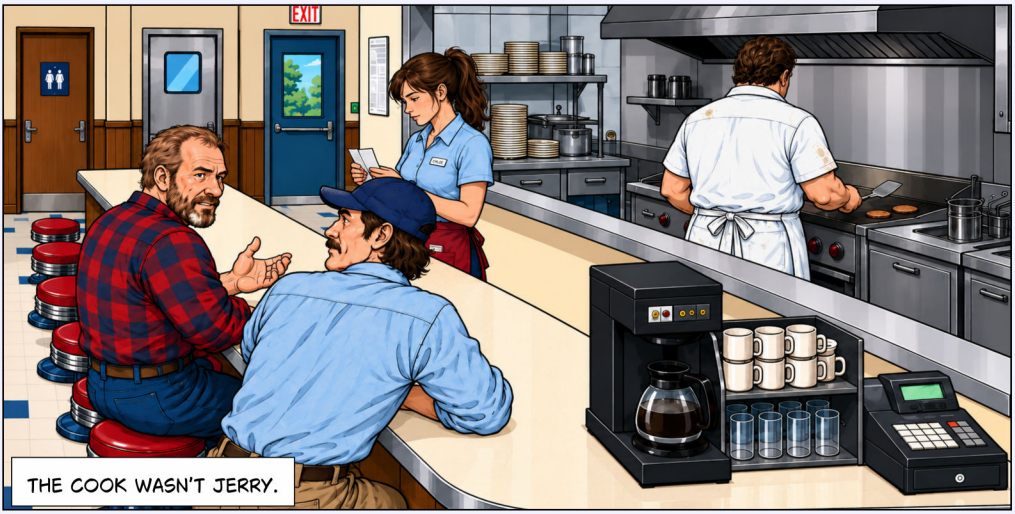

COFFEE STEAM. VINYL BOOTHS. COUNTRY STATION PLAYING A SONG ABOUT TRUCKS AND HEARTBREAK — LIKE THERE WAS A DIFFERENCE.

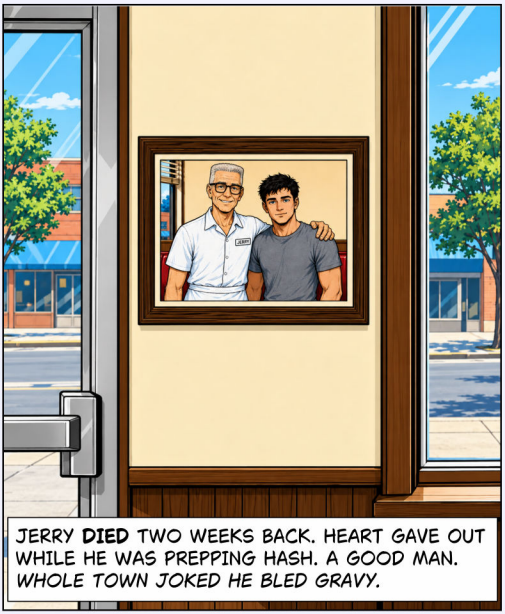

CHLOE SPOTTED ME, AND SOMETHING WARM FLICKERED BEHIND HER EYES.
SHE NEVER MADE A BIG THING OUT OF IT.
THAT WAS HALF THE REASON I NOTICED.
MORNING, AARON.
SHE SAID, SOFT LIKE SHE DIDN'T WANT TO WAKE THE DAY TOO FAST.

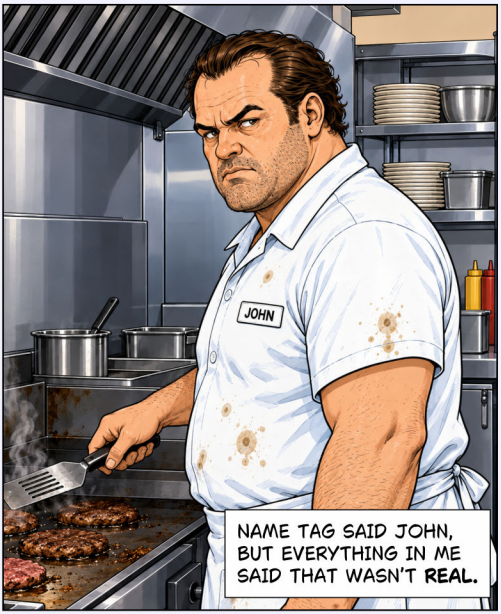

WHERE THE WORLD COULDN'T SEE ME UNLESS IT TRIED.
SHE DIDN'T ASK WHAT I WANTED. SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO.
TUNA MELT, SIDE SALAD. ICED TEA.
CHLOE
COMFORT FOOD FOR PEOPLE WHO DON'T LIKE SURPRISES.
AND ME, PRETENDING THIS WAS ENOUGH.


William
Forge tonight?
BZZT


I DIDN'T ANSWER RIGHT AWAY. DIDN'T NEED TO.
WILL ALWAYS KNEW MY SILENCES BETTER THAN MY WORDS.


EXIT
THE COOK WASN'T JERRY.


JERRY **DIED** TWO WEEKS BACK. HEART GAVE OUT WHILE HE WAS PREPPING HASH. A GOOD MAN. *WHOLE TOWN JOKED HE BLED GRAVY.*


JOHN
NAME TAG SAID JOHN, BUT EVERYTHING IN ME SAID THAT WASN'T **REAL.**