

SONS OF ANARCHY™



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VOLUME ONE

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BOOM! Studios, 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 450, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679.

Printed in China. First Printing.

Softcover Edition: ISBN: 978-1-60886-402-7, eISBN: 978-1-61398-256-3

Hardcover Edition: ISBN: 978-1-60886-474-4, eISBN: 978-1-61398-328-7





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LAUREN WINARSKI, MARIA ROMO, ROBERTO PATINO,
JOSH IZZO, KURT SUTTER AND THE ENTIRE SDA FAMILY

BOOM! STUDIOS MC · ERIC HARBURN, EDITOR · BRYCE CARLSON, MANAGING EDITOR · MATT GAGNON, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

CHAPTER

I



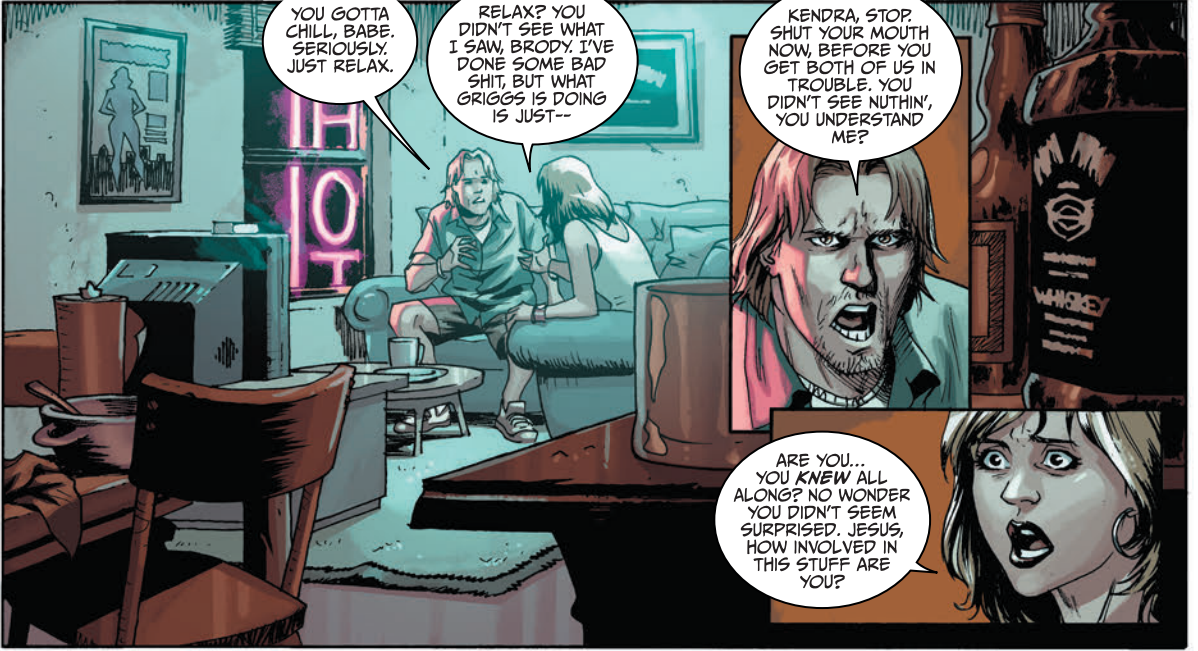
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.
CITY OF FALLEN ANGELS.



YOU GOTTA CHILL, BABE. SERIOUSLY. JUST RELAX.

RELAX? YOU DIDN'T SEE WHAT I SAW, BRODY. I'VE DONE SOME BAD SHIT, BUT WHAT GRIGGS IS DOING IS JUST--

KENDRA, STOP. SHUT YOUR MOUTH NOW, BEFORE YOU GET BOTH OF US IN TROUBLE. YOU DIDN'T SEE NUTHIN', YOU UNDERSTAND ME?



ARE YOU... YOU *KNEW* ALL ALONG? NO WONDER YOU DIDN'T SEEM SURPRISED. JESUS, HOW INVOLVED IN THIS STUFF ARE YOU?



Y'KNOW WHAT? FORGET I ASKED. I'D RATHER HAVE A DRINK THAN AN ANSWER.

GOOD IDEA. POUR ONE FOR ME WHILE YOU'RE AT IT. GOTTA STEADY MY NERVES. YOU HAD ME WORRIED FOR A SECOND. YOU MAKE TROUBLE FOR GRIGGS AND WE'LL BOTH BE--



YEAH, WELL, GOD FORBID I WORRY YOU.



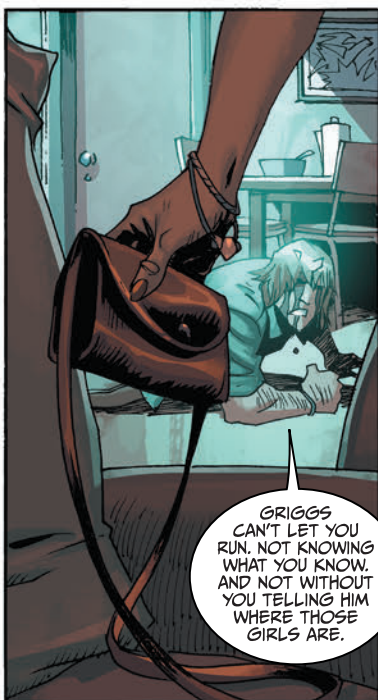
KRRASHH

ASSHOLE!

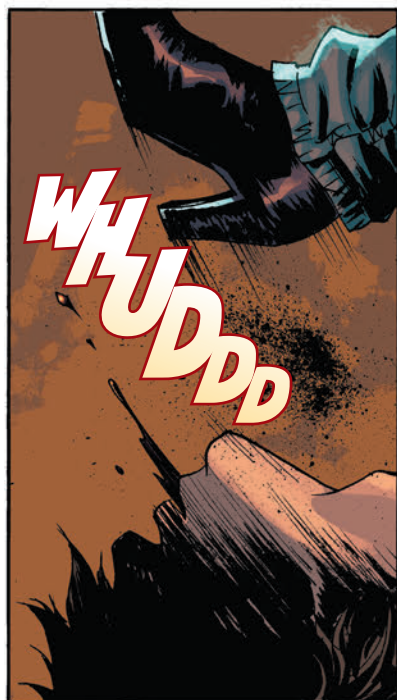


I KNEW YOU WERE NO GOOD, BRODY. I'VE BEEN AROUND NO GOOD MEN MY WHOLE LIFE. I UNDERSTAND THEM.

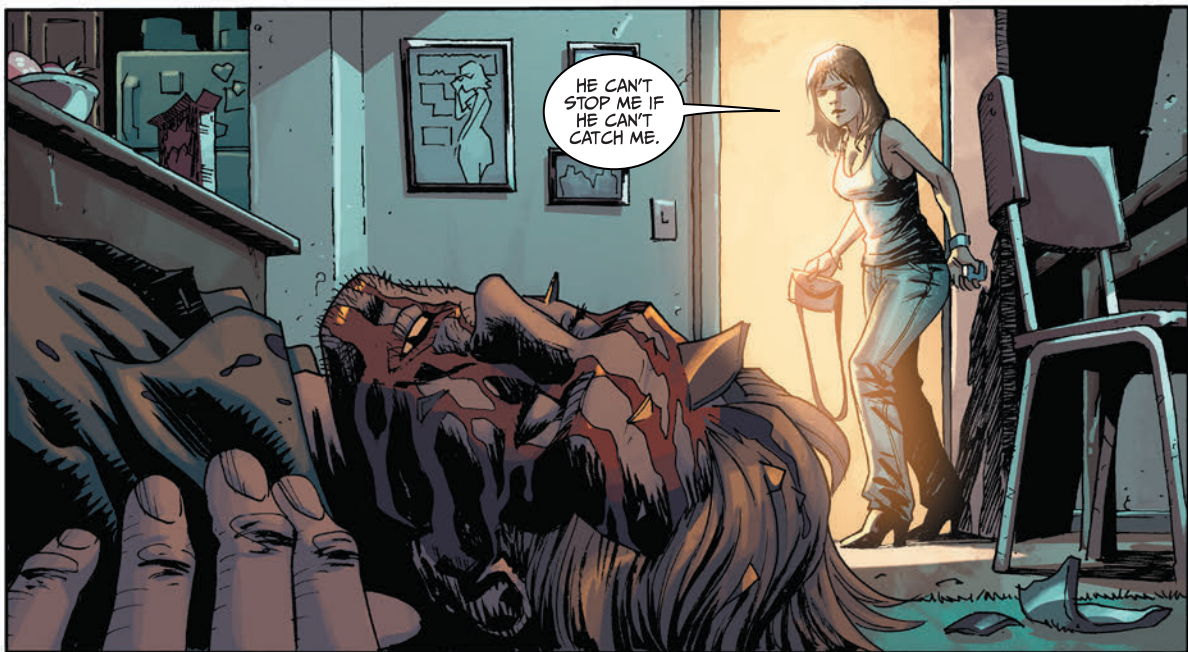
BUT THIS? THIS SHIT IS EVIL.



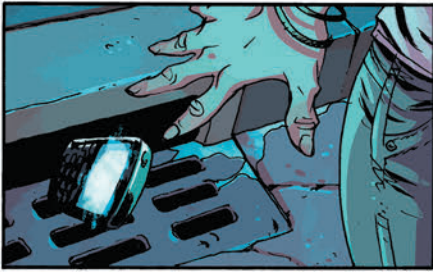
GRIEGS CAN'T LET YOU RUN. NOT KNOWING WHAT YOU KNOW, AND NOT WITHOUT YOU TELLING HIM WHERE THOSE GIRLS ARE.



WHUDDDD



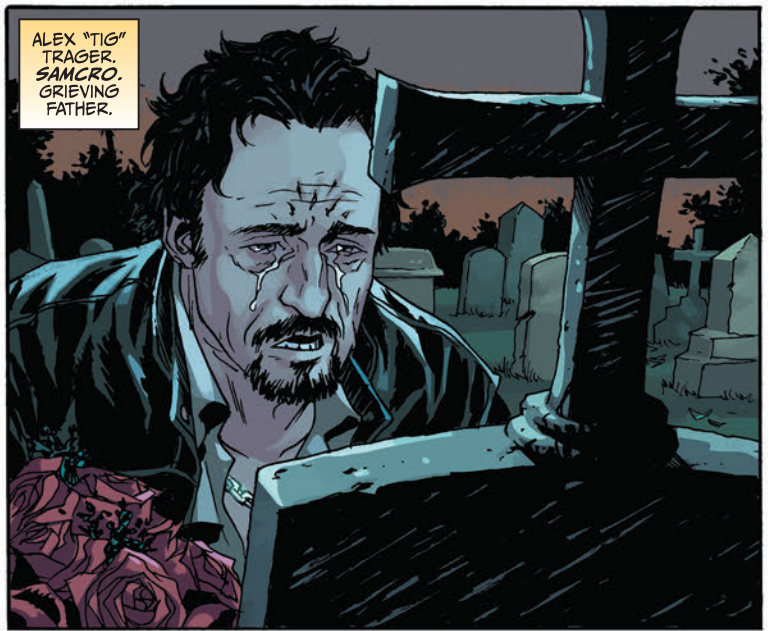
HE CAN'T STOP ME IF HE CAN'T CATCH ME.



THERE ARE TWENTY-NINE CHAPTERS OF THE SONS OF ANARCHY WORLDWIDE.

THE SONS OF ANARCHY MOTORCYCLE CLUB REDWOOD ORIGINAL... SAMCRO... WAS THE FIRST.

ALEX "TIG" TRAGER. SAMCRO. GRIEVING FATHER.



I'M SORRY, DARLIN'. I KNOW I SHOULD COME DURING THE DAY SOMETIME, THE WAY IT OUGHTA BE DONE, BUT YOUR MOTHER DOESN'T WANT ME VISITING AT ALL.



SHE BLAMES ME. SAYS YOUR BLOOD'S ON MY HANDS.



...MY HANDS.



JACKSON "JAX" TELLER.
SAMCRO. PRESIDENT.

ROBERT "BOBBY"
MUNSON.
SAMCRO. VP.

FILIP "CHIBS"
TELFORD. SAMCRO.
SERGEANT-AT-ARMS.

WE GONNA HIT
THE VOODOO
LOUNGE SO YOU
CAN MAKE THAT
DROP?



I'M
THINKING WE
SHOULD HEAD
BACK TO THE
CLUBHOUSE. DO
IT ANOTHER
DAY.



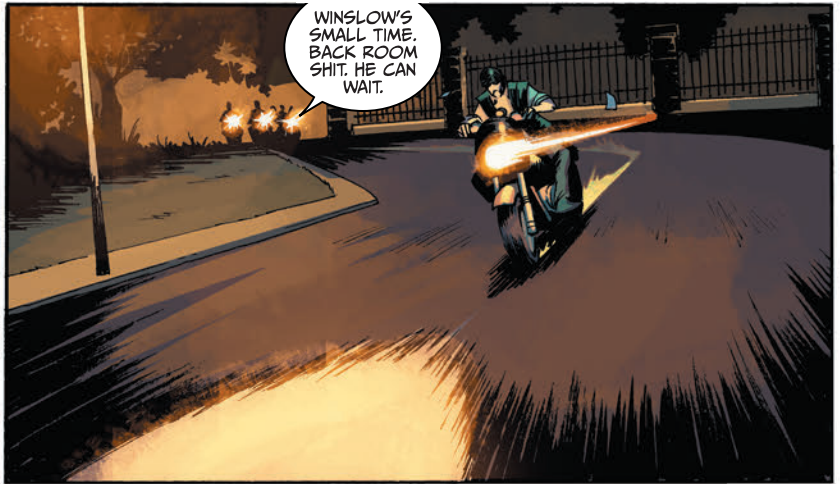
WE ONLY
STOPPED HERE
BECAUSE IT WAS
ON THE WAY, JAX.
DON'T LET IT
INTERFERE WITH
CLUB BUSINESS.
BESIDES... I
COULD USE A
DRINK.



TIG.



ONE DRINK, JAX. SOMETHING TO SETTLE MY NERVES. THEN WE DELIVER THE GUNS TO WINSLOW.



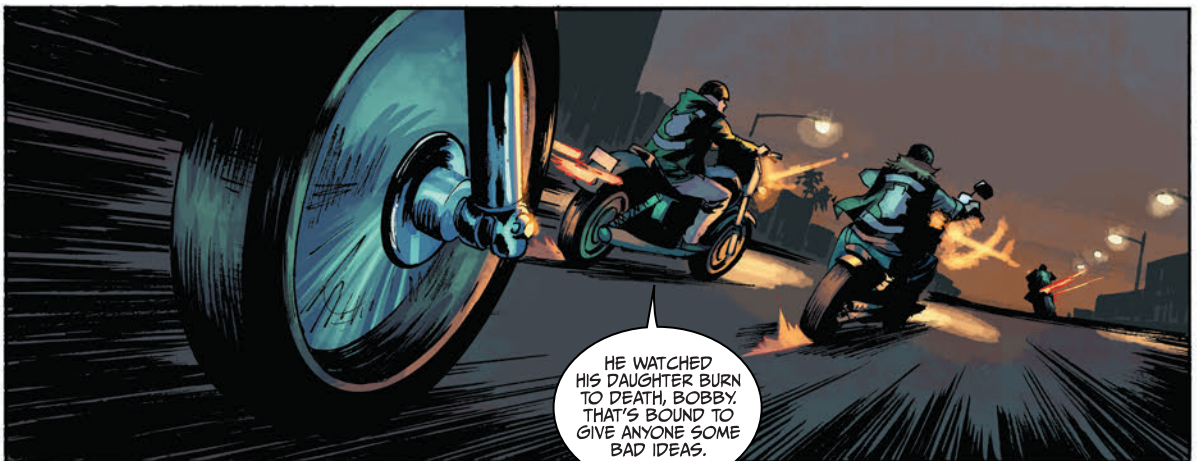
WINSLOW'S SMALL TIME. BACK ROOM SHIT. HE CAN WAIT.



YOU KNOW IT'S NOT A DRINK HE'S LOOKING FOR.

HE SAID IT HIMSELF, BROTHER. HE WANTS TO SETTLE HIS NERVES. CLEAR HIS HEAD.

THIS IS A BAD IDEA.



HE WATCHED HIS DAUGHTER BURN TO DEATH, BOBBY. THAT'S BOUND TO GIVE ANYONE SOME BAD IDEAS.

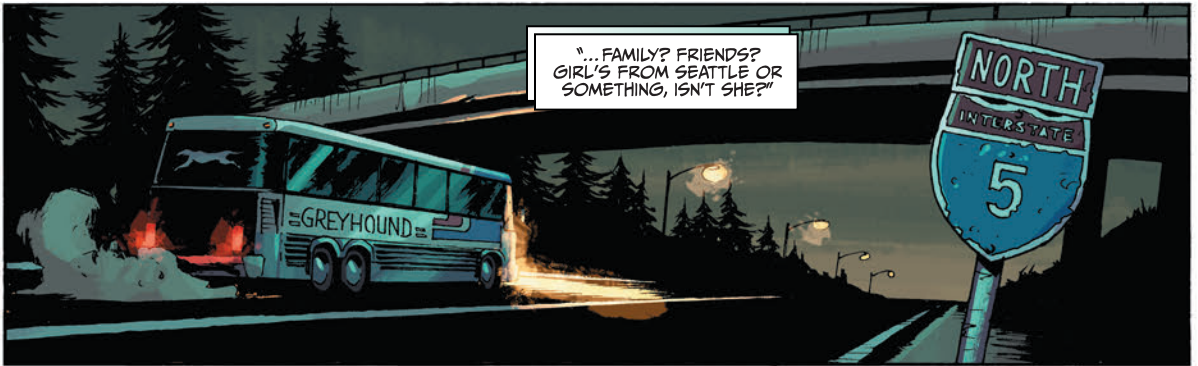


I SWEAR TO GOD, MR. GRIGGS, I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE SHE IS.



YOU DID THE RIGHT THING CALLING ME INSTEAD OF GOING TO THE E.R., BRODY. THEY'D HAVE HAD TO CALL THE COPS.

BUT NOW YOU GOTTA USE YOUR HEAD. YOU'VE BEEN BANGING HER FOR MONTHS AND YOU DON'T HAVE A CLUE WHERE SHE MIGHT BE GOING? SHE MUST'VE MENTIONED SOMEONE...



"... FAMILY? FRIENDS? GIRL'S FROM SEATTLE OR SOMETHING, ISN'T SHE?"



GOOD ENOUGH.

JUST... PLEASE JUST LET ME THINK. DON'T KILL ME, MR. GRIGGS.

YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH HER, KID...



"...I'M NOT GOING TO KILL YOU FOR BEING IN LOVE."



YOU'RE NOT?



SWEAR TO GOD, KID, I HAVE NO INTENTION OF KILLING YOU.



AAAGGHHH

I'M JUST GOING TO CUT YOU.



THE DOC'S HERE, KID. I CAN CUT AND JUST HAVE HIM SEW YOU UP AGAIN, MAKE SURE YOU DON'T BLEED OUT.

WHERE WOULD SHE GO, BRODY? THINK!



"SHE... SHE'S GOT A COUPLE OF REALLY CLOSE GIRLFRIENDS HERE IN L.A. IF KENDRA OPENED UP TO ANYONE, IT'D BE ONE OF THEM."



WELL, THAT'S SOMEWHERE TO START, I GUESS.

WE'RE COOL, THEN? YOU'RE REALLY NOT GONNA KILL ME?

I GAVE MY WORD, MAN. I AM NOT GOING TO KILL YOU.



I CAN'T SPEAK FOR MACON, THOUGH. HE NEVER DID LIKE YOU VERY MUCH.

THE VOODOO LOUNGE.
GALT, HALFWAY BETWEEN
CHARMING AND LODI.



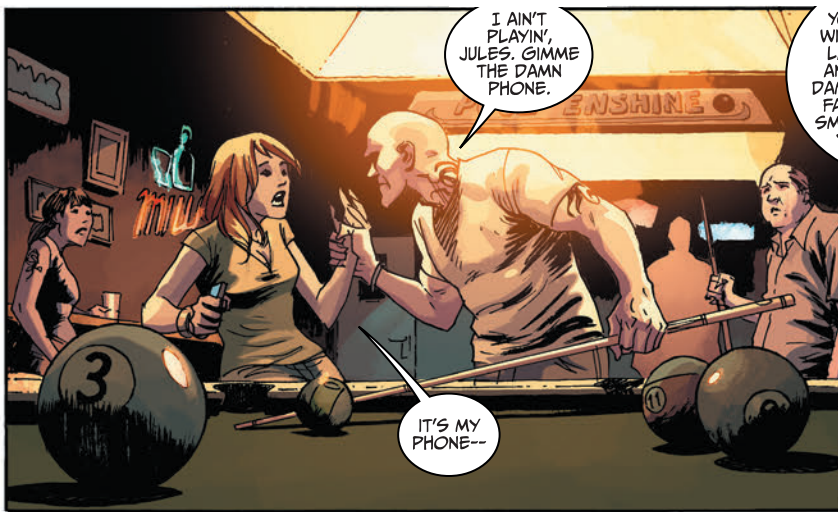


I SAID LET GO!!



BREATHE. LET IT SORT ITSELF OUT.

I'M GOOD, CHIBS. YOU DON'T NEED TO HOLD MY HAND.



I AIN'T PLAYIN', JULES. GIMME THE DAMN PHONE.

IT'S MY PHONE--

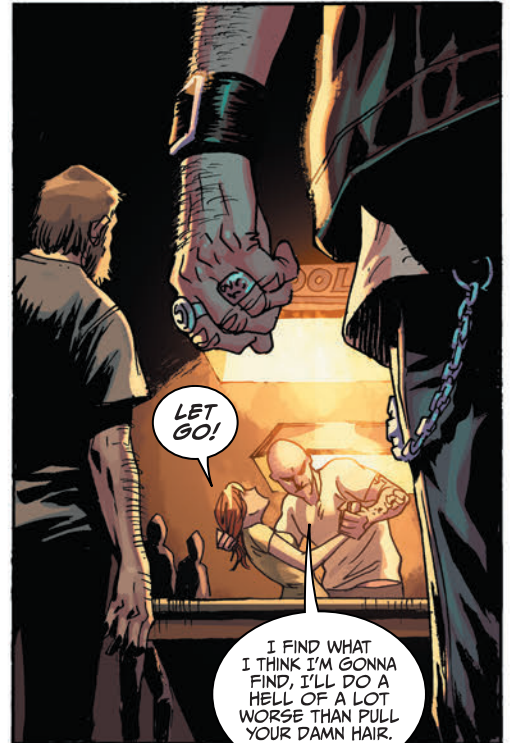


YOU BEEN TEXTING WITH SOMEONE THE LAST TEN MINUTES AND YOU GOT THAT DAMN SMILE ON YOUR FACE. I KNOW THAT SMILE. NOW GIVE ME YOUR GODDAMN PHONE!



NICE, NICE. I'M GLAD YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN US LITTLE GUYS NOW THAT YOU'RE BIG BUSINESS.

WE KNOW WHO OUR FRIENDS ARE, WINSLOW. THAT'S ALL.

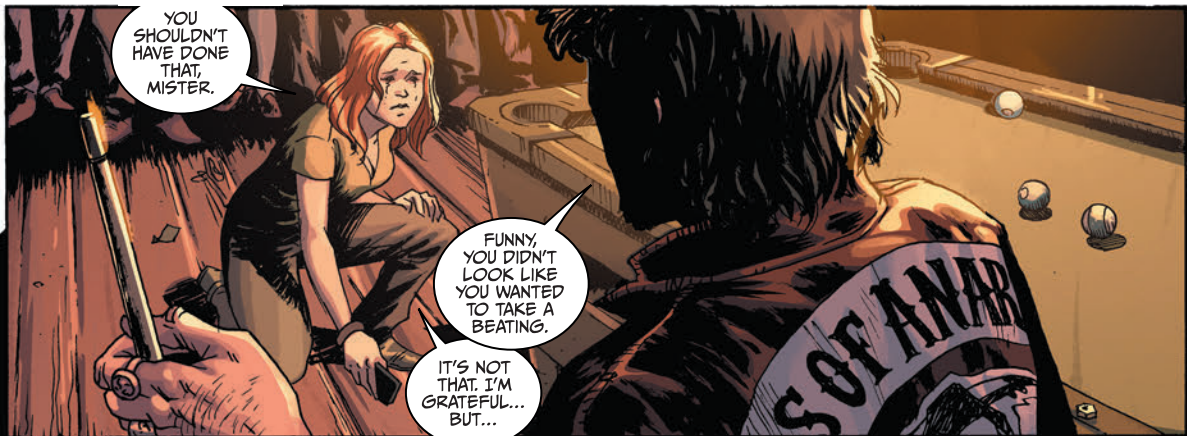


LET GO!

I FIND WHAT I THINK I'M GONNA FIND, I'LL DO A HELL OF A LOT WORSE THAN PULL YOUR DAMN HAIR.







YOU SHOULD'NT HAVE DONE THAT, MISTER.

FUNNY, YOU DIDN'T LOOK LIKE YOU WANTED TO TAKE A BEATING.

IT'S NOT THAT. I'M GRATEFUL... BUT...



AH. I SEE.

YOU JUST MADE--

THE BIGGEST MISTAKE OF MY LIFE? YOU'D THINK THAT, RIGHT? BUT YOU DON'T KNOW MY LIFE, THE MISTAKES I'VE MADE...



THIS ISN'T EVEN ON THE TOP TEN LIST.



UNNHFFF.



THUKKK



SAVE SOME OF THAT BIKER TRASH FOR ME, BOYS.



SON OF A BITCH.

WE ONLY JUST GOT OUT OF STOCKTON, JAX. I'M NOT IN A HURRY TO GO BACK IN.



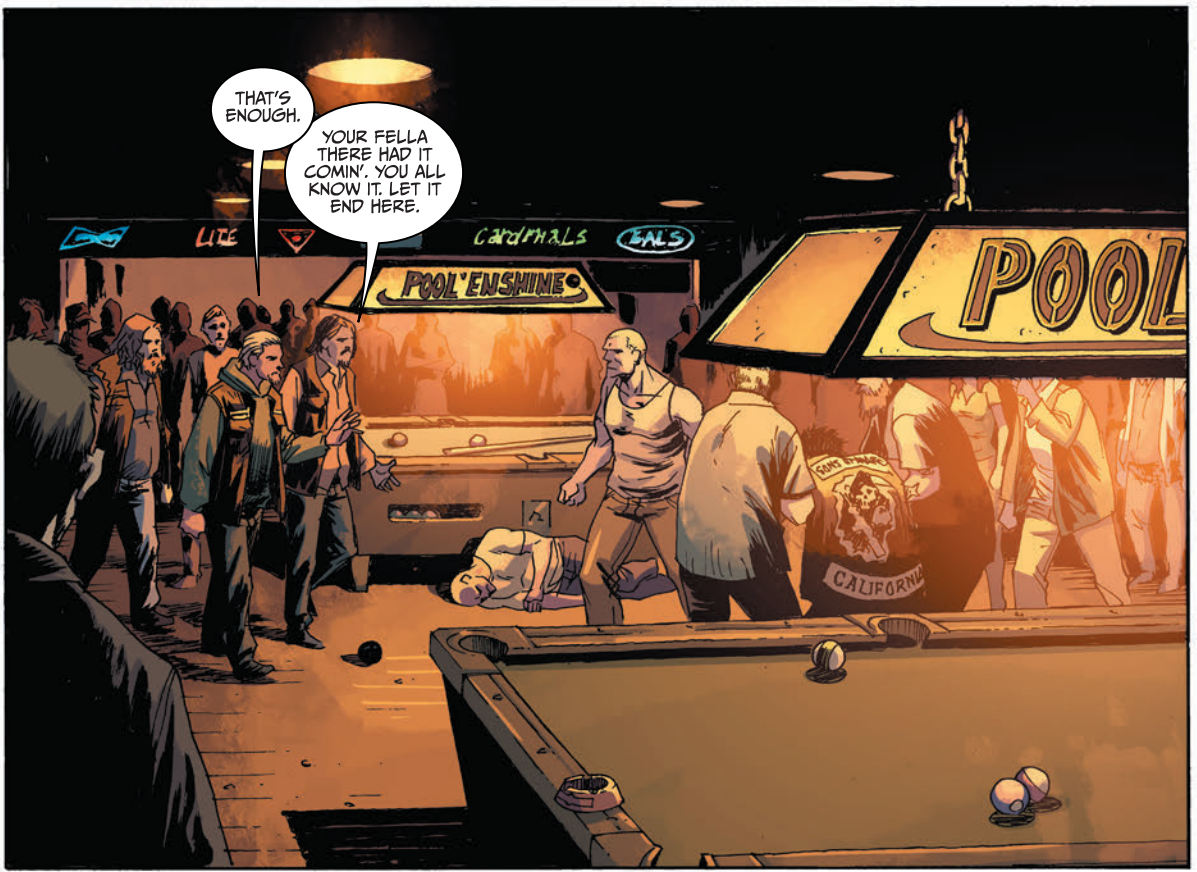
THAT'S ENOUGH! YOU HIT HIM AGAIN AND I SWEAR TO GOD I'LL GO TO THE COPS.

YOU DON'T WANNA DO THAT, JULES.



WHAT DO YOU THINK, JACKIE BOY? HAS OUR TIG HAD ENOUGH TIME TO CLEAR HIS HEAD?

I THINK IF WE GIVE HIM ANY LONGER, HE WON'T HAVE A HEAD TO CLEAR.



THAT'S ENOUGH.

YOUR FELLA THERE HAD IT COMIN'. YOU ALL KNOW IT. LET IT END HERE.



SON OF A BITCH BROKE BILLY'S ARM AND PROBABLY HIS LEG, TOO. HE'S NOT LEAVING HERE WITHOUT A COUPLE OF HIS OWN LIMBS BROKEN.



COME ON, BOYS. I DON'T NEED TROUBLE IN MY PLACE. THAT'S NOT GOOD FOR ANY OF US.



YOU WANT TO TAKE THIS FURTHER, WE'RE READY FOR THAT. BUT YOUR MAN STARTED THIS SHIT--



IT WAS PRIVATE BUSINESS!

YOU START ROUGHN' UP A GIRL IN PUBLIC, YOU'VE GOT TO EXPECT SOMEONE'S GONNA STEP IN.

UNLESS YOU'RE SURROUNDED BY PUSSIES.



WHAT KIND OF MAN IS GONNA JUST STAND BY AND LET THAT HAPPEN? AM I RIGHT?



WE'RE GONE. YOU TWO ASSHOLES GET BILLY. FOR WINSLOW'S SAKE, WE'LL CONSIDER THIS PLACE NEUTRAL GROUND. DOESN'T MEAN IT'S OVER.

WE'RE NOT LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE, BUT YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND US.

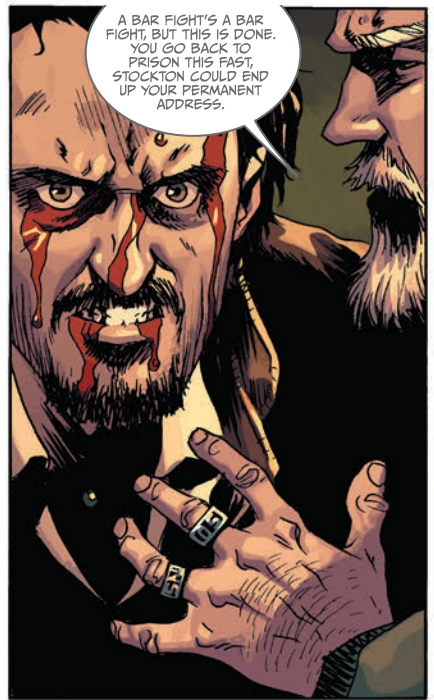


GGRAAAHHH!

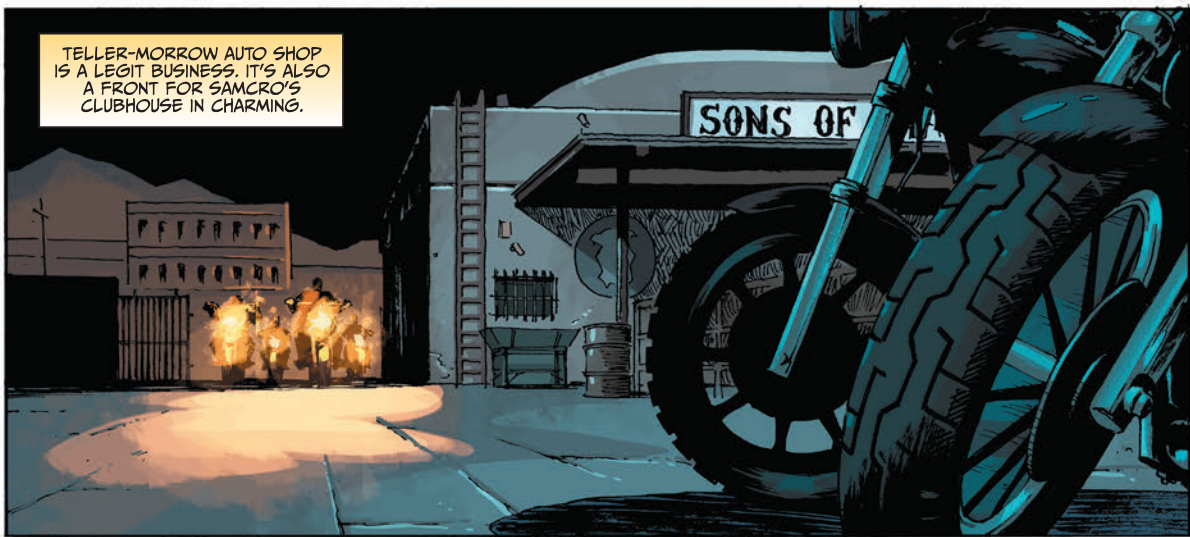
TIG, STOP! WE'RE FINISHED HERE.



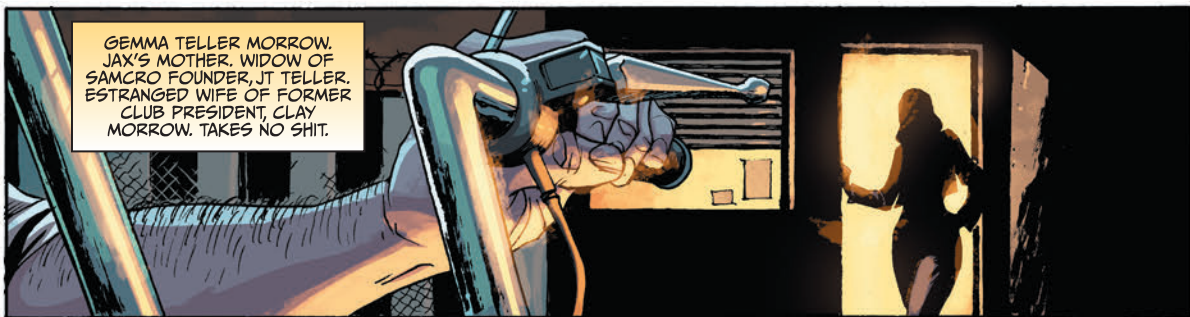
A BAR FIGHT'S A BAR FIGHT, BUT THIS IS DONE. YOU GO BACK TO PRISON THIS FAST, STOCKTON COULD END UP YOUR PERMANENT ADDRESS.



TELLER-MORROW AUTO SHOP IS A LEGIT BUSINESS. IT'S ALSO A FRONT FOR SAMCRO'S CLUBHOUSE IN CHARMING.



GEMMA TELLER MORROW, JAX'S MOTHER, WIDOW OF SAMCRO FOUNDER, JT TELLER, ESTRANGED WIFE OF FORMER CLUB PRESIDENT, CLAY MORROW. TAKES NO SHIT.



NEVER A DULL MOMENT WITH YOU BOYS.

DON'T LOOK AT ME.

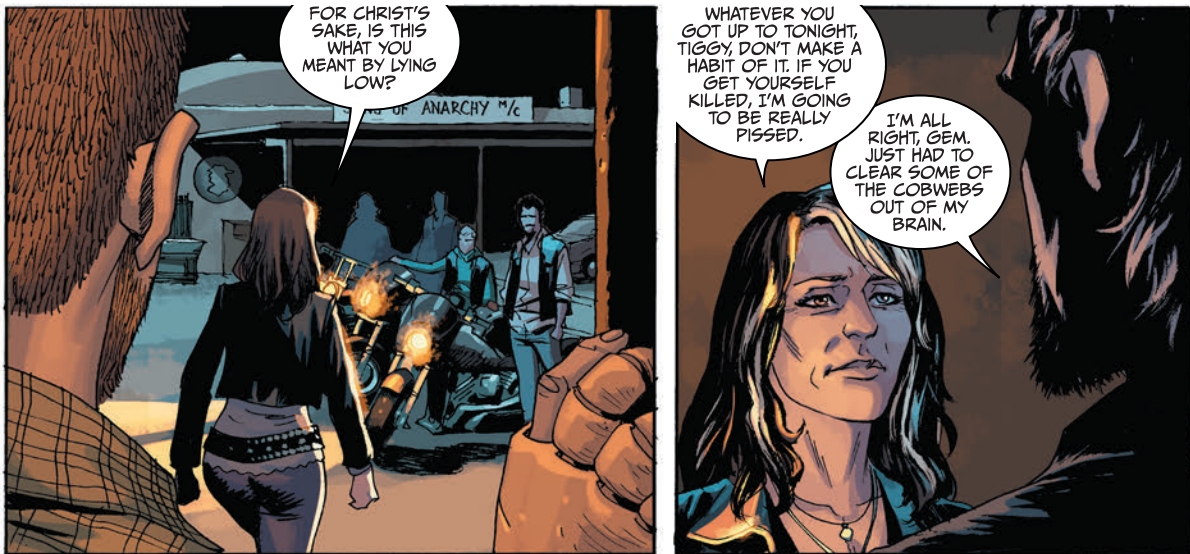
WHAT CAN I SAY? TROUBLE FINDS ME.



FOR CHRIST'S SAKE, IS THIS WHAT YOU MEANT BY LYING LOW?

WHATEVER YOU GOT UP TO TONIGHT, TIGGY, DON'T MAKE A HABIT OF IT. IF YOU GET YOURSELF KILLED, I'M GOING TO BE REALLY PISSED.

I'M ALL RIGHT, GEM. JUST HAD TO CLEAR SOME OF THE COBWEBS OUT OF MY BRAIN.





THE SCREAM HE LET OUT WHEN YOU BROKE HIS BLOODY KNEE... THAT WAS A THING OF BEAUTY, TIG.



YOU HEADING HOME?



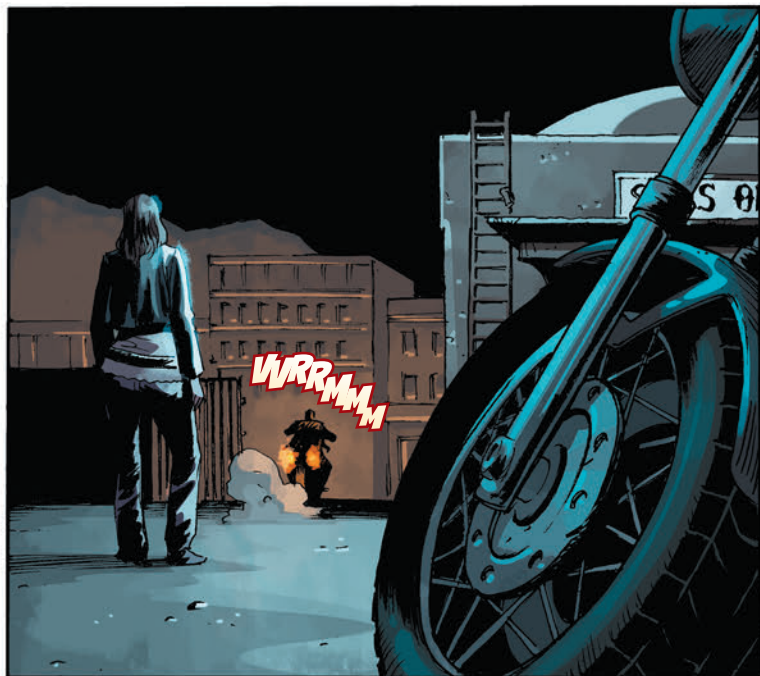
RIGHT NOW, I HAVEN'T SEEN MY BOYS ALL DAY. THEY'LL BE SLEEPING BY NOW, BUT I WANNA BE THERE.



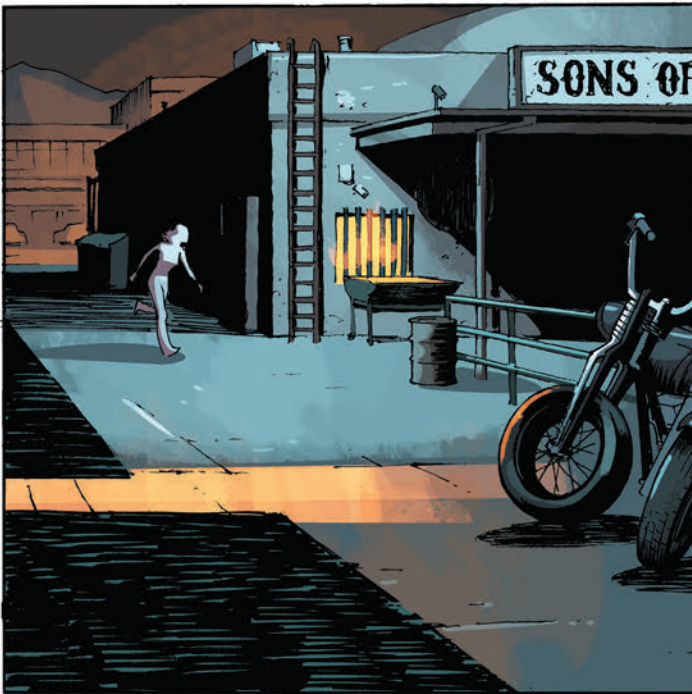
GIVE THEM A KISS FROM THEIR GRANDMA?

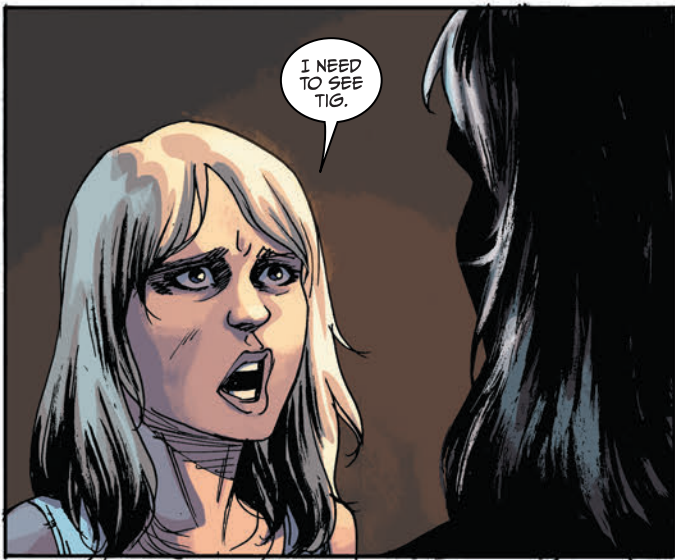


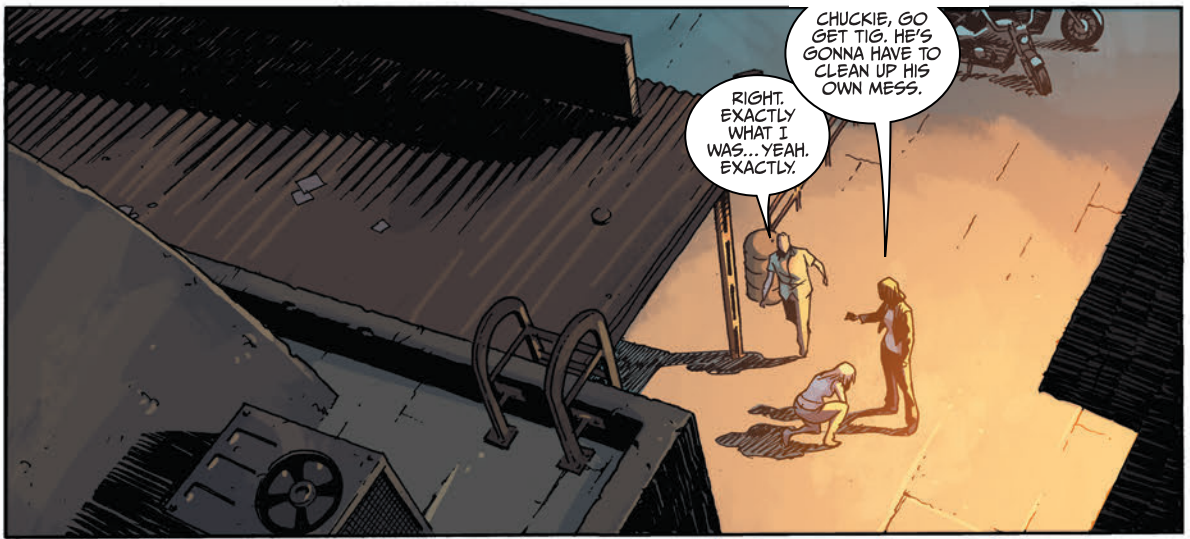
GOOD NIGHT, MOM.



WRRMM







RIGHT. EXACTLY WHAT I WAS... YEAH. EXACTLY.

CHUCKIE, GO GET TIG. HE'S GONNA HAVE TO CLEAN UP HIS OWN MESS.



THIS HOW YOU GREET ALL YOUR VISITORS?

PEOPLE I DON'T RECOGNIZE WHO SNEAK IN AFTER DARK? PRETTY MUCH.

YOU MUST NOT MAKE A LOT OF FRIENDS.

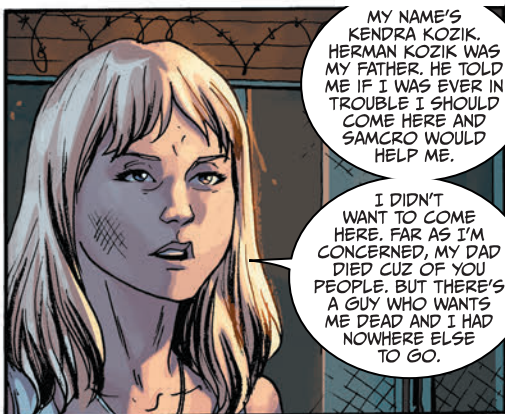
FRIENDS ARE OVERRATED.



TROUBLE, GEMMA?

TIGHT ASS, PERKY TITS, BLOND HAIR... AND LOOKING FOR TIG. SMELLS LIKE TROUBLE TO ME.

NEVER SEEN HER BEFORE. WHAT'S YOUR GAME, SWEETHEART?



MY NAME'S KENDRA KOZIK. HERMAN KOZIK WAS MY FATHER. HE TOLD ME IF I WAS EVER IN TROUBLE I SHOULD COME HERE AND SAMCRO WOULD HELP ME.

I DIDN'T WANT TO COME HERE. FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, MY DAD DIED CUZ OF YOU PEOPLE. BUT THERE'S A GUY WHO WANTS ME DEAD AND I HAD NOWHERE ELSE TO GO.



COME INSIDE, KID. YOU'RE SAFE HERE...



HOLY SHIT... KENDRA.



"...HELL, YOU'RE AMONG FAMILY!"



"...DON'T HAVE AN ADDRESS YET, BUT WHEN I GET ONE, I WANT YOU GUYS ON IT."

"HANG ON."



"YOU TAKE OUT THE TRASH?"

"YOU GOTTA ASK ME THAT? I ALWAYS CLEAN UP AFTER MYSELF."

"WHAT I LIKE TO HEAR. THE WORLD NEEDS MORE OF THAT."



"I'M BACK."

"ANYWAY, LISTEN... SHORT VERSION IS, I WANT THE GHOST BROTHERS ON THIS. WHEN I GET AN ADDRESS, I'LL CALL. I JUST NEED TO KNOW IF YOU'RE IN."

"YOU KNOW HOW THIS WORKS AND YOU KNOW WHAT IT COSTS. IF YOU HAVE THE MONEY, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS POINT US IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION..."



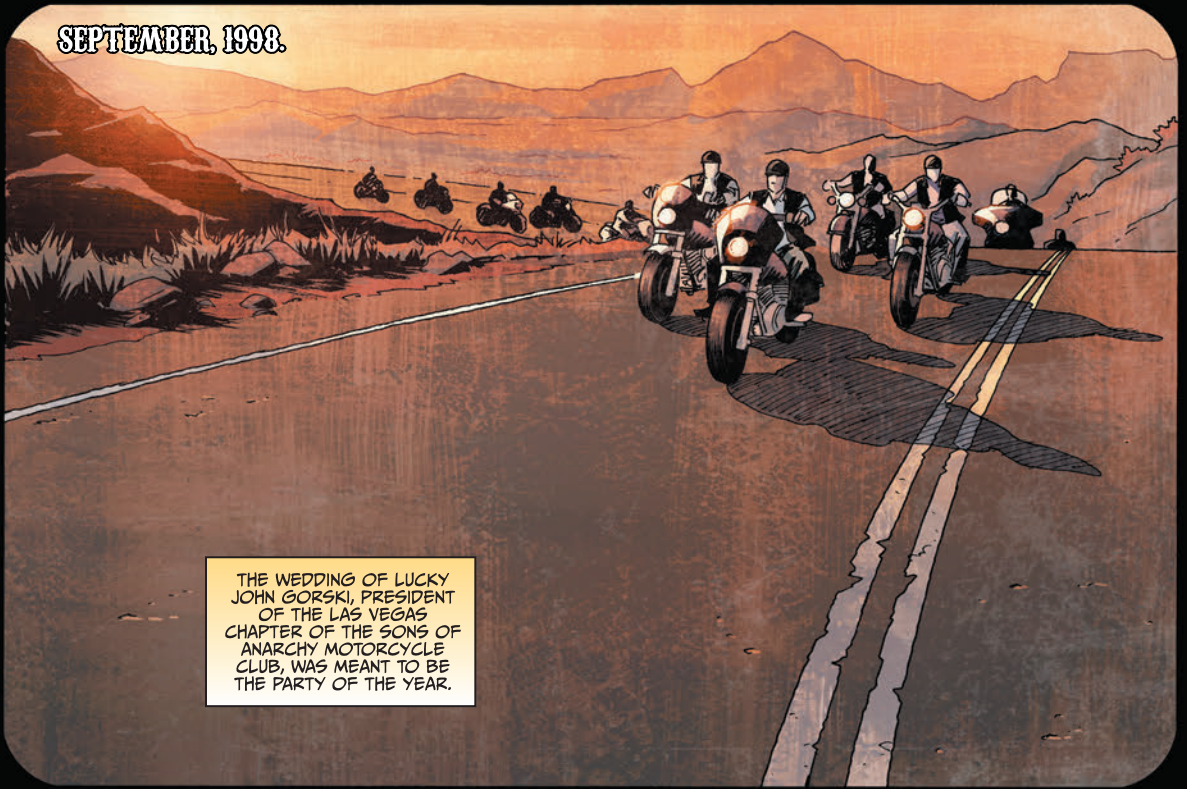
"...AND WE MAKE GHOSTS."



CHAPTER
2



SEPTEMBER, 1998.



THE WEDDING OF LUCKY JOHN GORSKI, PRESIDENT OF THE LAS VEGAS CHAPTER OF THE SONS OF ANARCHY MOTORCYCLE CLUB, WAS MEANT TO BE THE PARTY OF THE YEAR.



EVERY CHAPTER SENT A DELEGATION TO HONOR THE DAY. LUCKY JOHN HAD HOSTED VISITORS FROM CHAPTERS AROUND THE WORLD. HE KNEW HOW TO SHOW HIS BROTHERS A GOOD TIME.



AS THE MOTHER CHAPTER, SAMCRO HAD TO MAKE THEIR PRESENCE FELT. HALF A DOZEN MEMBERS MADE THE RIDE FROM CHARMING, PRESIDENT CLAY MORROW AMONG THEM.



IT WAS A HELL OF A NIGHT.



DEAR FRIENDS, WE ARE GATHERED HERE TONIGHT TO CELEBRATE THE UNION OF TWO PEOPLE WHOSE HEARTS ARE FULL OF LOVE...



... JOHN GORSKI AND TATIANA MARKOV...

AND IF ANY OF YOU HAS EVER WONDERED WHY MR. GORSKI IS OFTEN CALLED "LUCKY JOHN"...



... THE ANSWER IS HERE IN THE FORM OF HIS LOVELY BRIDE.

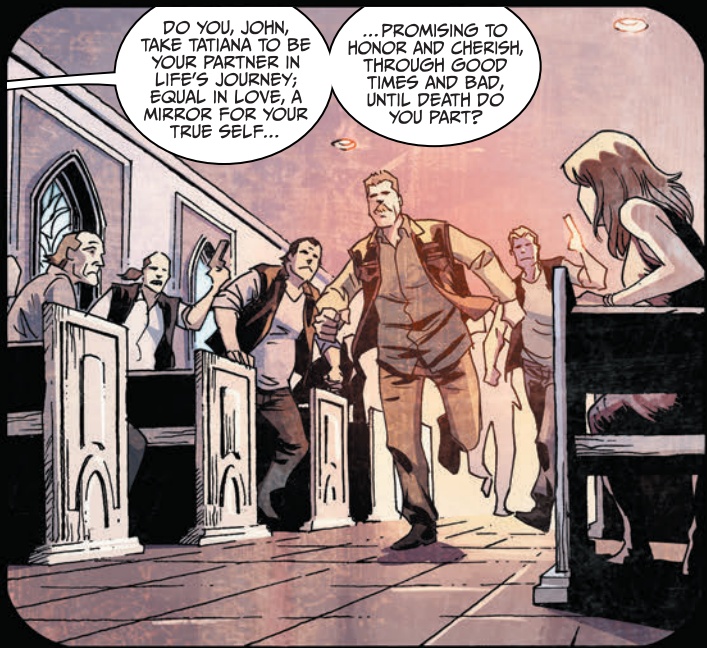


WHO'S HE KIDDING? SHE'S THE LUCKY ONE. SCREWING HIM ALL THIS TIME WITHOUT BEING CRUSHED TO DEATH? THAT'S A FRIGGIN' MIRACLE.





BETTER HURRY IT UP, PADRE. WE GOT TROUBLE.



DO YOU, JOHN, TAKE TATIANA TO BE YOUR PARTNER IN LIFE'S JOURNEY; EQUAL IN LOVE; A MIRROR FOR YOUR TRUE SELF...

... PROMISING TO HONOR AND CHERISH, THROUGH GOOD TIMES AND BAD, UNTIL DEATH DO YOU PART?



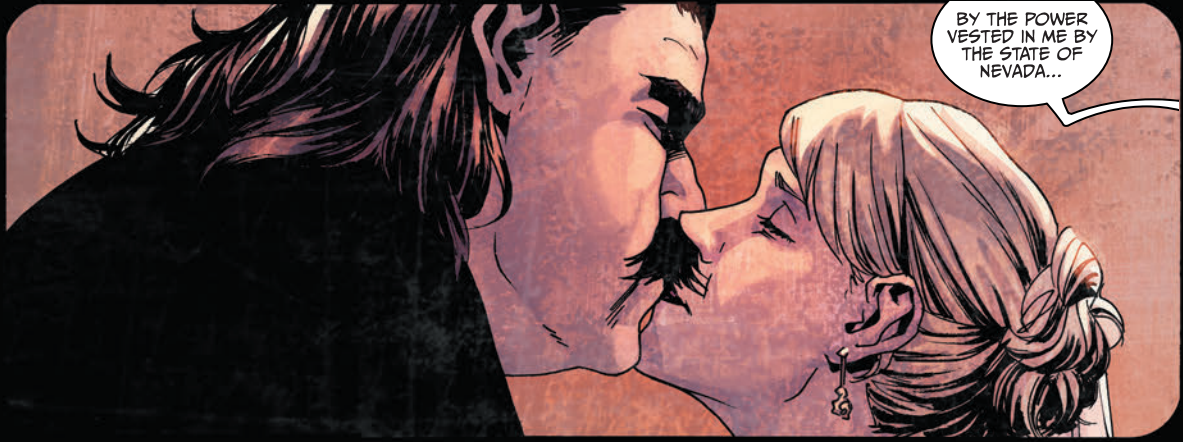
EYES UP HERE, HANDSOME. LET CLAY HANDLE IT: THE PREACHER ASKED YOU A QUESTION.

SORRY, BABE. I DO. DAMN RIGHT I DO.



DO YOU, TATIANA, TAKE JOHN--

I DO. LET'S MOVE THIS ALONG, OKAY? STRAIGHT TO THE KISS.



BY THE POWER VESTED IN ME BY THE STATE OF NEVADA...



...I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU HUSBAND AND WIFE!

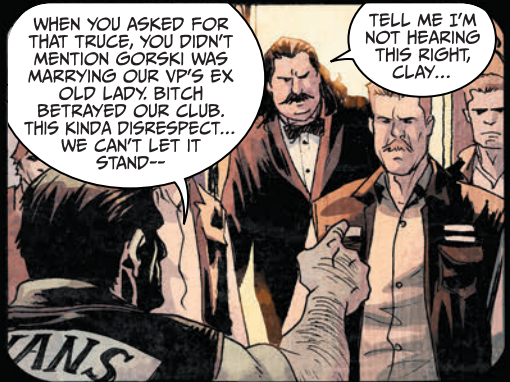


WE STILL GOT A RECEPTION TO GET TO, LUCKY. DON'T LET THOSE PRICKS RUIN MY WEDDING DAY. WE GOTTA HAVE OUR FIRST DANCE.

BABY, I GOT MY DANCIN' SHOES ON. JUST GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES TO KILL SOME ASSHOLES.



WE HAD A DEAL, BOYS. A TRUCE FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. NO MAYANS WITHIN A MILE OF THIS CHAPEL TODAY.



WHEN YOU ASKED FOR THAT TRUCE, YOU DIDN'T MENTION GORSKI WAS MARRYING OUR VP'S EX OLD LADY. BITCH BETRAYED OUR CLUB. THIS KINDA DISRESPECT... WE CAN'T LET IT STAND--

TELL ME I'M NOT HEARING THIS RIGHT, CLAY...



...IT WAS JUST FOR YOUR WEDDING DAY...



...YOU WENT BEHIND MY BACK TO MAKE PEACE WITH THE MAYANS IN MY TERRITORY?

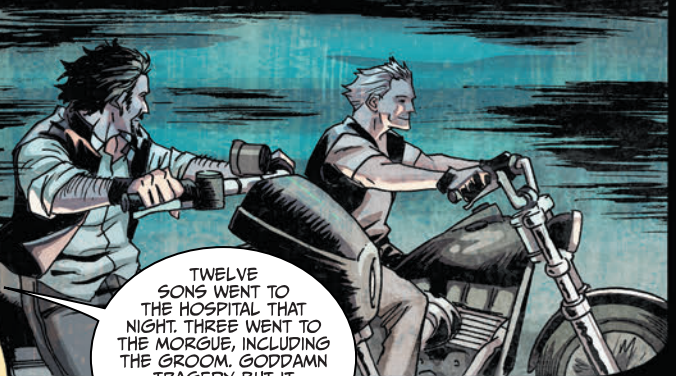
C'MON, BROTHER...







NOT YOUR TURN, TIG.



TWELVE SONS WENT TO THE HOSPITAL THAT NIGHT. THREE WENT TO THE MORGUE, INCLUDING THE GROOM. GODDAMN TRAGEDY. BUT IT WOULD'VE BEEN FOUR IF YOUR DAD HADN'T SAVED MY ASS.



I NEVER HEARD THAT STORY. MOM DIDN'T LIKE MY FATHER TALKING ABOUT THE CLUB. SHE ALWAYS SAID THE SONS WERE GONNA GET HIM KILLED SOMEDAY.



POINT IS, KOZIK AND I HAD OUR DIFFERENCES OVER THE YEARS, BUT IF YOU NEED HELP... YOU CAME TO THE RIGHT PLACE.

MAYBE YOU BETTER TELL YOUR STORY, HONEY. YOU'RE IN DEEP SHIT, WE GET THAT. THE QUESTION IS JUST HOW DEEP?

PRETTY DEEP...

"...I WON'T BORE YOU WITH DETAILS, IT'S AN OLD STORY. GIRL GOES TO L.A. TO BE IN MOVIES. GIRL ENDS UP IN PORN. DREAMS ARE CRUSHED, BUT THE MONEY'S NICE.

"I DIDN'T MIND SO MUCH, REALLY. UNTIL THE DAY I FORGOT MY PHONE AT THE STUDIO AND DIDN'T REALIZE IT UNTIL A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER."

LUST FILMS

WHOA, WHOA. YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE.

I FORGOT MY PHONE. I'LL BE TWO SECONDS.

YOU'RE NOT LISTENING, KID. YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE AND YOU DON'T WANT TO BE HERE.

HANDS OFF, ASSHOLE! MY LIFE'S IN THAT PHONE. I'LL BE QUIET AS A MOUSE. THEY WON'T EVEN KNOW I'M--

EMPLOYEES ONLY

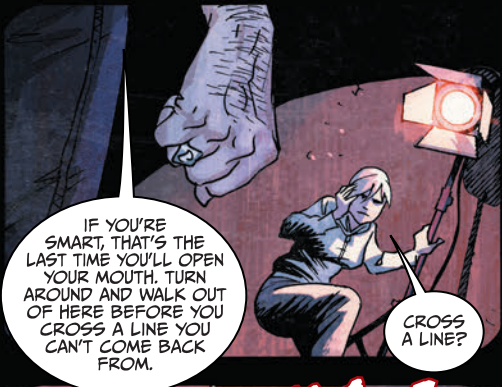
...OH YOU BASTARDS...

TWO LITTLE GIRLS. COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MORE THAN ELEVEN OR TWELVE.



GIRLS, PUT YOUR CLOTHES ON. YOU'RE COMING WITH ME.

KRAAKK



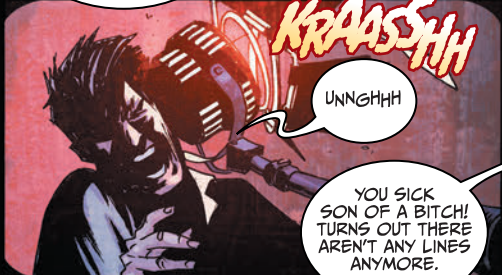
IF YOU'RE SMART, THAT'S THE LAST TIME YOU'LL OPEN YOUR MOUTH. TURN AROUND AND WALK OUT OF HERE BEFORE YOU CROSS A LINE YOU CAN'T COME BACK FROM.

CROSS A LINE?



PUT IT DOWN, K. I GET THAT YOU'RE FREAKING OUT, BUT YOU DON'T WANT TO TAKE THIS ANY FURTHER.

JUST STAY RIGHT THERE! YOU TAKE A STEP TOWARD ME OR TRY TO STOP THESE GIRLS FROM LEAVING AND I SWEAR TO GOD I'LL KILL YOU.



KRAASHH

UNNGHH

YOU SICK SON OF A BITCH! TURNS OUT THERE AREN'T ANY LINES ANYMORE.



WHERE ARE THE GIRLS NOW?

I TOOK THEM SOMEWHERE SAFE. THAT'S ALL ANYBODY NEEDS TO KNOW.



NO ONE HERE IS GONNA TRY TO FORCE THAT INFORMATION OUT OF YOU, KENDRA. YOU PUT YOUR LIFE ON THE LINE FOR THOSE GIRLS.



I'D DO IT AGAIN. BUT NOW I'M RUNNING FOR MY LIFE...



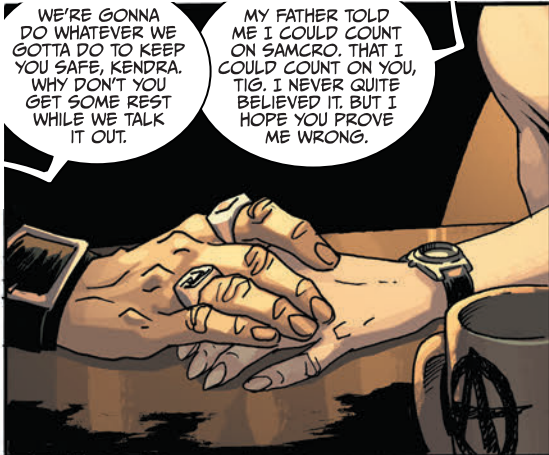
"...AND LOOKING FOR HELP FROM THE SAME PEOPLE WHO GOT MY FATHER KILLED."

THING IS, IT'S NOT JUST MY LIFE ON THE LINE. THEY FIND ME, THEY'RE GONNA WANT TO KNOW WHERE I STASHED THOSE KIDS.

YOU NEED TO GET ME TO TACOMA. I WAS THE REASON MY DAD PATCHED INTO SAMCRO. THOSE GUYS'LL LOOK OUT FOR ME IF I CAN MAKE IT THERE ALIVE.



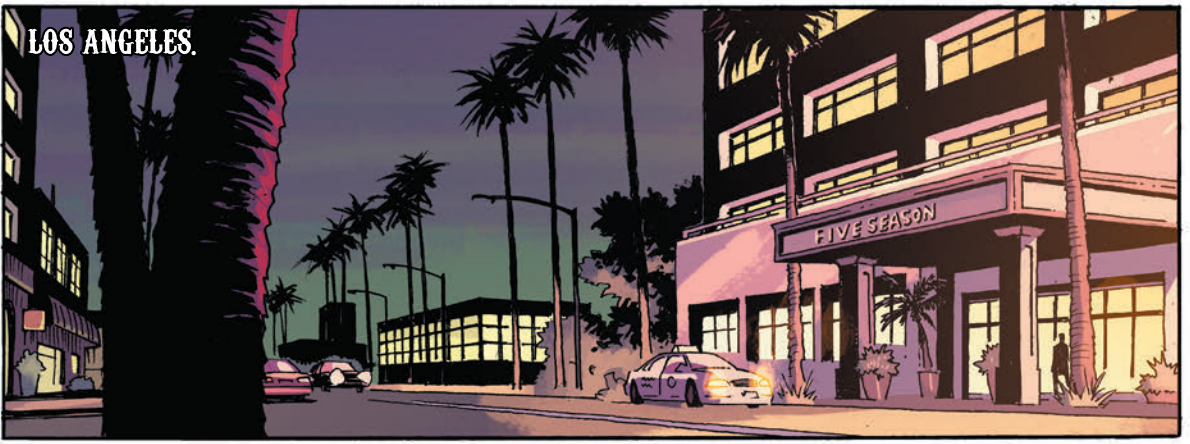
COME ON, KID. NOBODY'S GONNA KILL YOU TONIGHT.

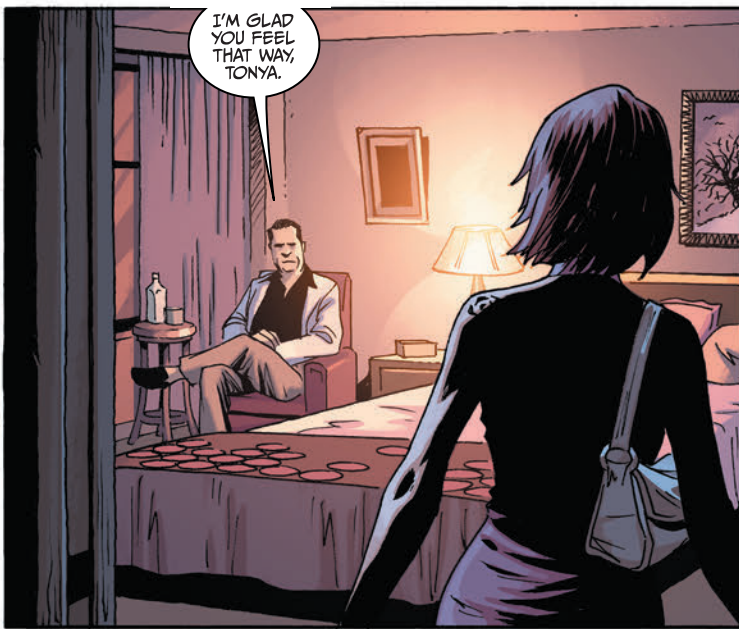


WE'RE GONNA DO WHATEVER YOU GOTTA DO TO KEEP YOU SAFE, KENDRA. WHY DON'T YOU GET SOME REST WHILE WE TALK IT OUT.

MY FATHER TOLD ME I COULD COUNT ON SAMCRO. THAT I COULD COUNT ON YOU, TIG. I NEVER QUITE BELIEVED IT. BUT I HOPE YOU PROVE ME WRONG.

LOS ANGELES.





I'M GLAD YOU FEEL THAT WAY, TONYA.



OKAY, ENOUGH SURPRISES. NOBODY SAID ANYTHING ABOUT TWO OF--

WAIT. NO, PLEASE...

SIT DOWN. NOW.



YOU DON'T NEED THE GUN. I SWEAR. WHATEVER YOU WANT--

TAKE A BREATH, HONEY. THIS IS GOING TO BE THE EASIEST MONEY YOU'VE EVER MADE.



YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO OPEN YOUR LEGS TO GET PAID. JUST ANSWER ONE QUESTION-- TRUTHFULLY--AND WE'RE DONE HERE.



OF... OF COURSE, YEAH. ANYTHING.

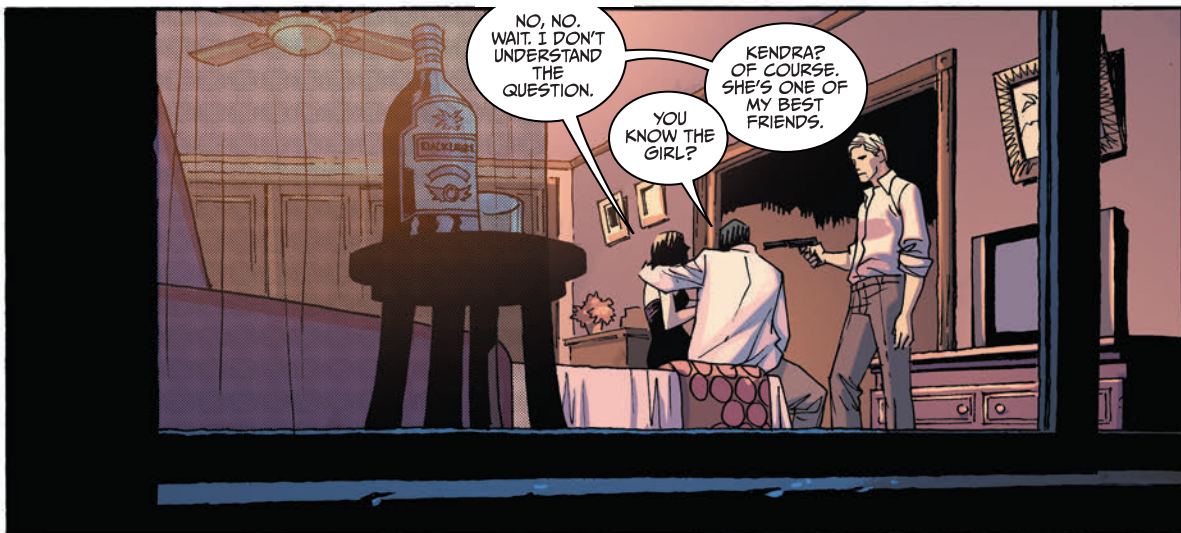
WHERE IS KENDRA KOZIK?



HOW WOULD I--



WRONG ANSWER.



NO, NO. WAIT. I DON'T UNDERSTAND THE QUESTION.

YOU KNOW THE GIRL?

KENDRA? OF COURSE. SHE'S ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS.



SHE WAS PAST TENSE. UNDERSTAND THAT, AND LISTEN.

KENDRA'S GOTTEN HERSELF IN TROUBLE AND SHE'S RUNNING. YOUR JOB IS TO TELL ME WHERE YOU THINK SHE WOULD RUN.



THINK HARD, GIRL. YOUR LIFE DEPENDS ON IT.



HER MOM LIVES IN TAGOMA. I SWEAR THAT'S ALL I KNOW.



PLEASE... I SWEAR. THE ONLY OTHER PERSON SHE WOULD HAVE RUN TO WAS HER DAD, BUT HE'S DEAD.

WHERE DID HE LIVE?



LAST I KNEW HE WAS UP IN CHARMING. HE WAS A BIKER. ONE OF THOSE CROW GUYS.



SAMCRO? SONS OF ANARCHY?



THAT'S IT. HER DAD HAD AN OLD-FASHIONED NAME. NORMAN OR... HERMAN.

THERE YOU GO. WAS THAT SO HARD?



THERE'S EXTRA THERE FOR YOUR TROUBLES. NOW CLEAN YOURSELF UP AND GET OUT OF HERE. AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.

NOT EVEN A WHISPER...



I NEED TO GO HOME.

I GOT YOU, DARLIN...



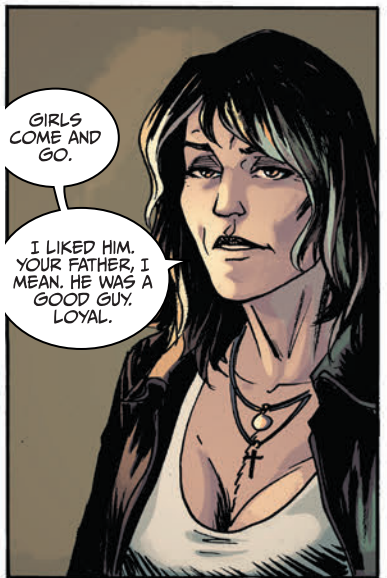
"...YOU'RE SAFE WITH ME."

IT'S CLAY MORROW. YOU AND ME... WE NEED TO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT.



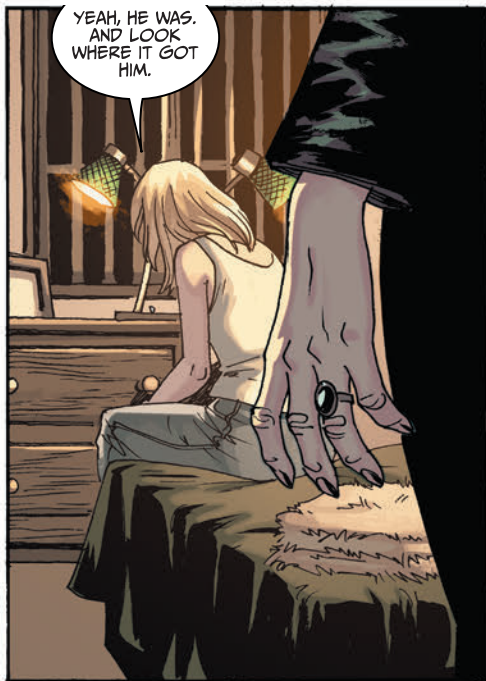
SHEETS ARE CLEAN-- CHUCKIE CHANGED THEM THIS MORNING. YOU WANT TO SHOWER, THERE'S ONE IN BACK. PROBABLY A CHANGE OF CLOTHES IN THE CLOSET.

YOU GET A LOT OF GIRLS ON THE RUN CRASHING HERE?



GIRLS COME AND GO.

I LIKED HIM, YOUR FATHER, I MEAN. HE WAS A GOOD GUY. LOYAL.

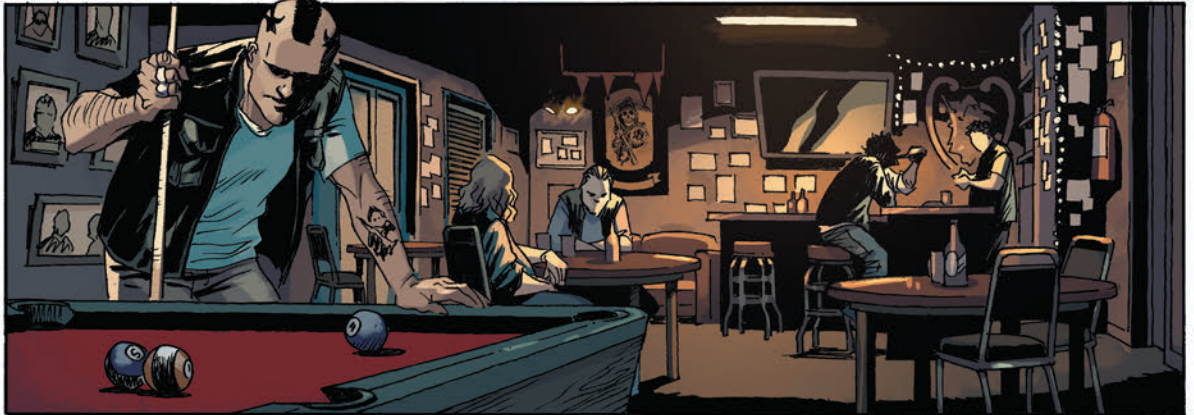


YEAH, HE WAS. AND LOOK WHERE IT GOT HIM.



IT EARNED HIM A SAFE HAVEN FOR A DAUGHTER WHO DOESN'T KNOW WHEN TO KEEP HER MOUTH SHUT.

WATCH YOURSELF, HONEY. WE'RE LOYAL, TOO... BUT LOYALTY ONLY GOES SO FAR.





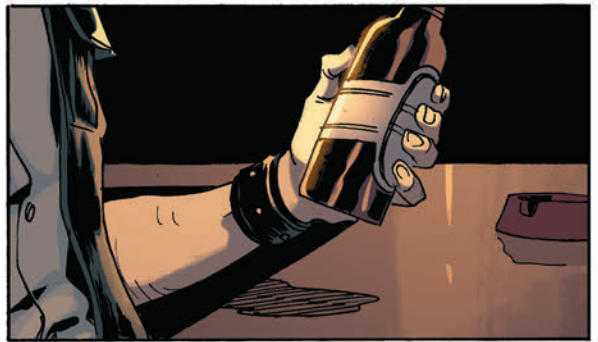
THE TIMING'S NOT THE BEST, TIG WITH GALINDO AND THE IRISH AND DAMON POPE--



YOU SAYING WE SHOULD TURN HER AWAY, BOBBY? KOZIK'S KID?



I DON'T GET IT, TIG... YOU HATED KOZIK. YOU SPENT ALL THAT TIME TRYING TO STOP US PATCHING HIM IN WHEN HE WANTED TO COME BACK FROM TACOMA--



WHAT THE HELL?



ALL RIGHT, BROTHER, WE'RE JUST TALKIN' HERE.

YOU DIDN'T PAY MUCH ATTENTION, DID YOU, JUICE? ME AND KOZIK HAD HISTORY. WHATEVER SHIT GOT BETWEEN US, WE MADE OUR PEACE BEFORE HE DIED.

CALIFORNIA

BOB MARINO
CALIFORNIA



IT'S NOT JUICE YOU WANT TO HURT.



Noooooo!!!



I CAN STILL SMELL HER BURNING.



I'M NOT SAYING WE DON'T HELP HER, BUT WE DON'T NEED ANY NEW ENEMIES RIGHT NOW, SO THE HOW OF IT NEEDS DISCUSSING. COULD BE WE JUST KEEP HER SAFE 'TIL TACOMA CAN COME GET HER.

WE GOTTA GO ABOUT IT THE RIGHT WAY, TIG. WE WAIT FOR JAX AND BRING IT TO THE TABLE.



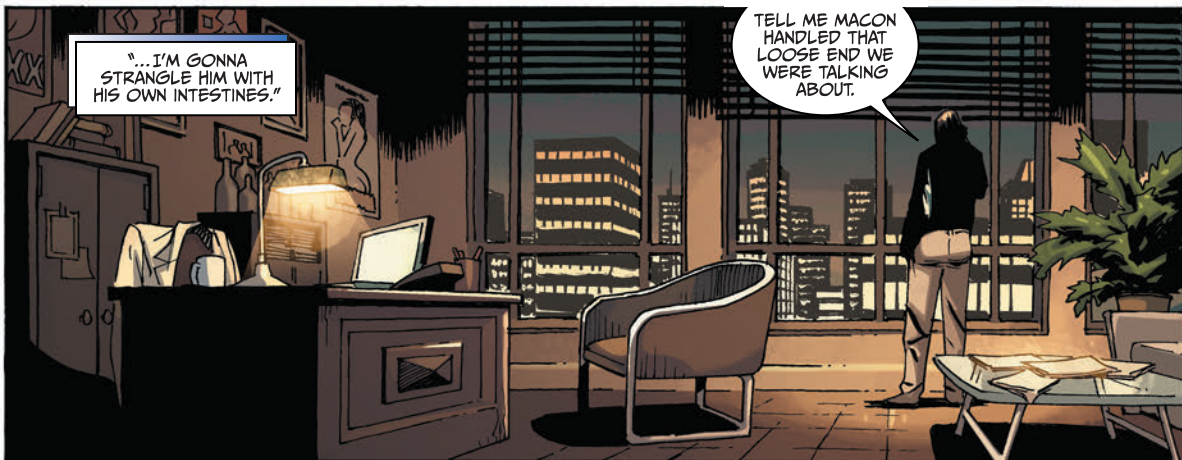
THE GIRL NEEDS TO BE WITH HER FAMILY.

SO, SURE, WE'LL PUT IT TO A VOTE...



... BUT I'M TAKING KENDRA HOME, EVEN IF I HAVE TO DO IT ALONE.

AND IF SOME L.A. KIDDIE-DIDDLER TRIES TO PUT HANDS ON HER...



"...I'M GONNA STRANGLE HIM WITH HIS OWN INTESTINES."

TELL ME MACON HANDLED THAT LOOSE END WE WERE TALKING ABOUT.



THAT LOOSE END IS ALL TIED UP.

GOOD. THEN HEAD NORTH AND CHECK IN FROM THE ROAD. ONE THING YOU SHOULD KNOW, STACY. YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE I'VE GOT HEADED FOR CHARMING.

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I DON'T NEED BACKUP.



YOU'VE GOT IT WRONG. YOU'RE THE BACKUP.



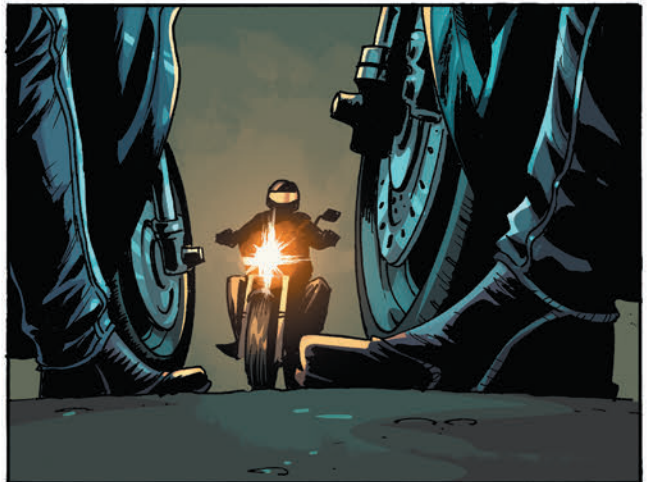
I KNOW YOU HAD A THING FOR THE GIRL, MAN. NO OFFENSE, BUT I CAN'T RUN THE RISK THAT WHEN IT COMES DOWN TO IT, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO PULL THE TRIGGER.

YOU'RE GONNA BE WORKING WITH THE GHOST BROTHERS.



THE GHOST BROTHERS?

SHIT, I'LL JUST STAY OUT OF THE WAY, THEN. MY MOMMA TAUGHT ME NEVER TO INTERRUPT AN ARTIST AT WORK.



THANK YOU FOR COMING, MY FRIEND.

CAN'T HAVE ANYTHING GETTING IN THE WAY OF BUSINESS.

CLARENCE
"CLAY" MORROW.
FORMER
PRESIDENT OF
SAMCRO.

SHE'S AT
THE CLUBHOUSE
NOW. YOU CAN'T
GO IN, BUT WHEN
SHE COMES
OUT...

"...SHE'S
ALL
YOURS."

WELCOME
TO
CHARMING

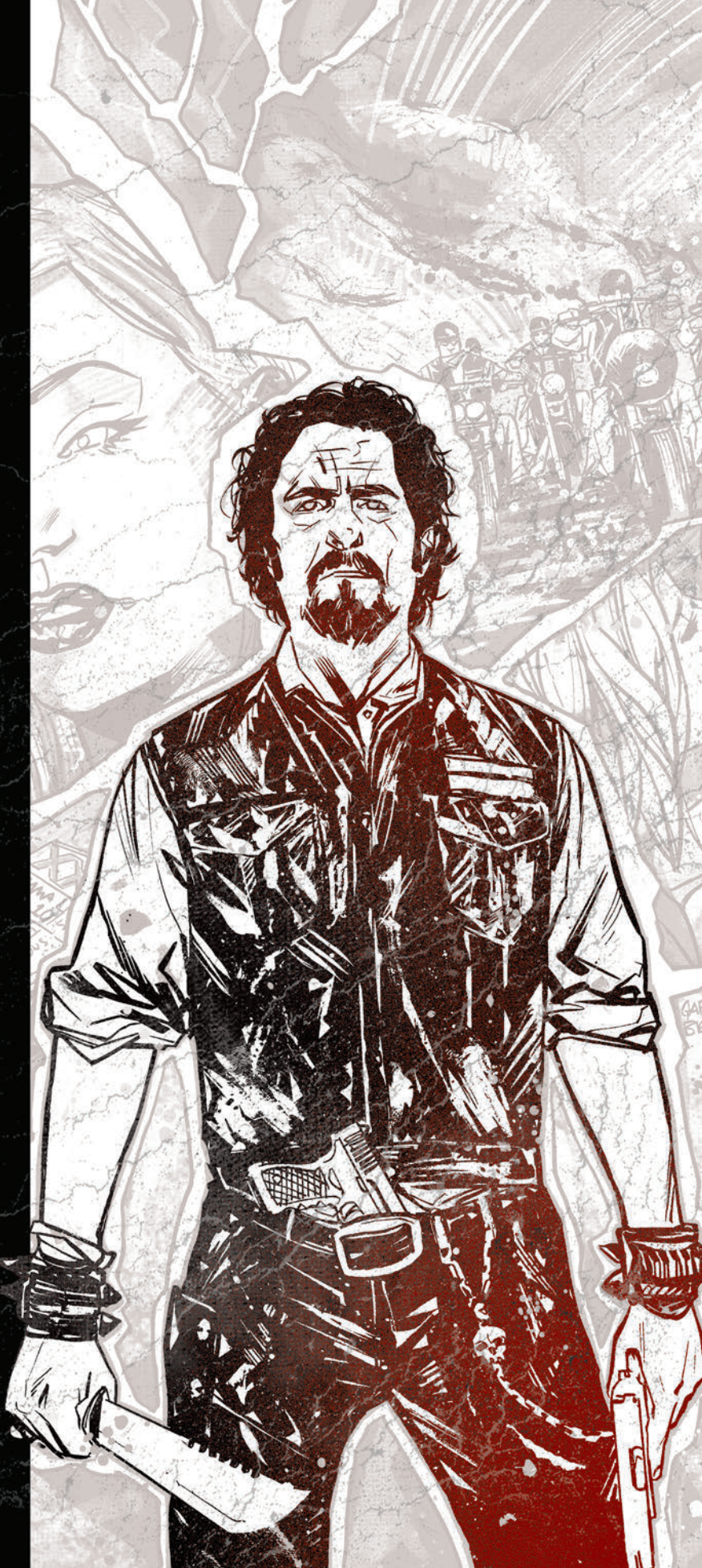
OUR NAME SAYS IT ALL
POPULATION

14,679

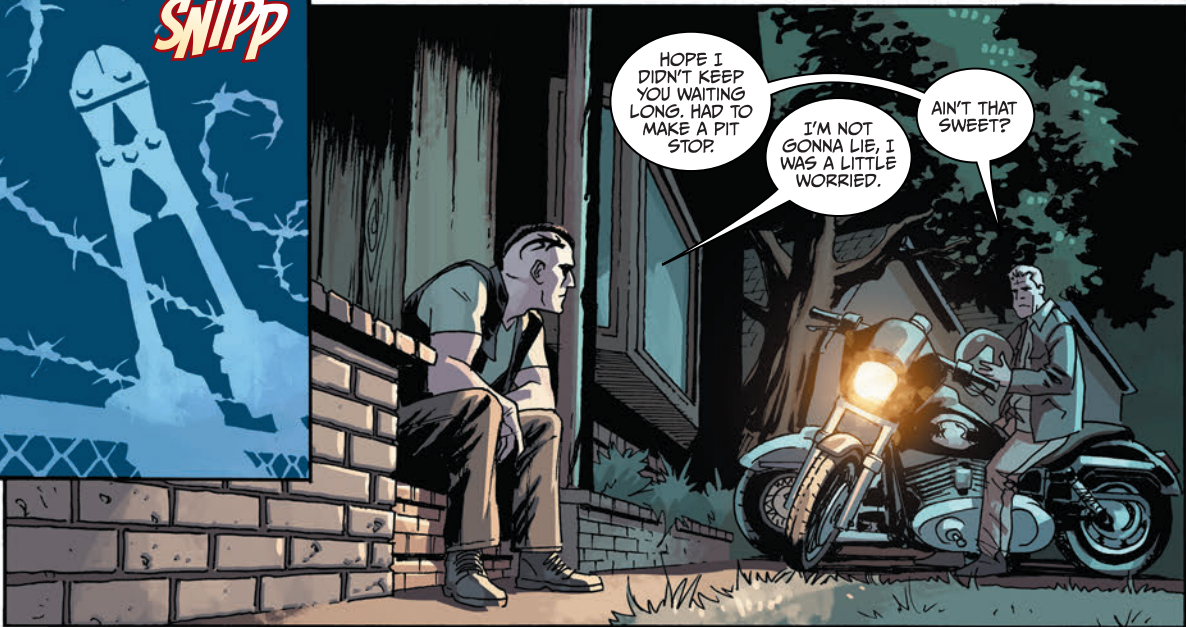


CHAPTER

3



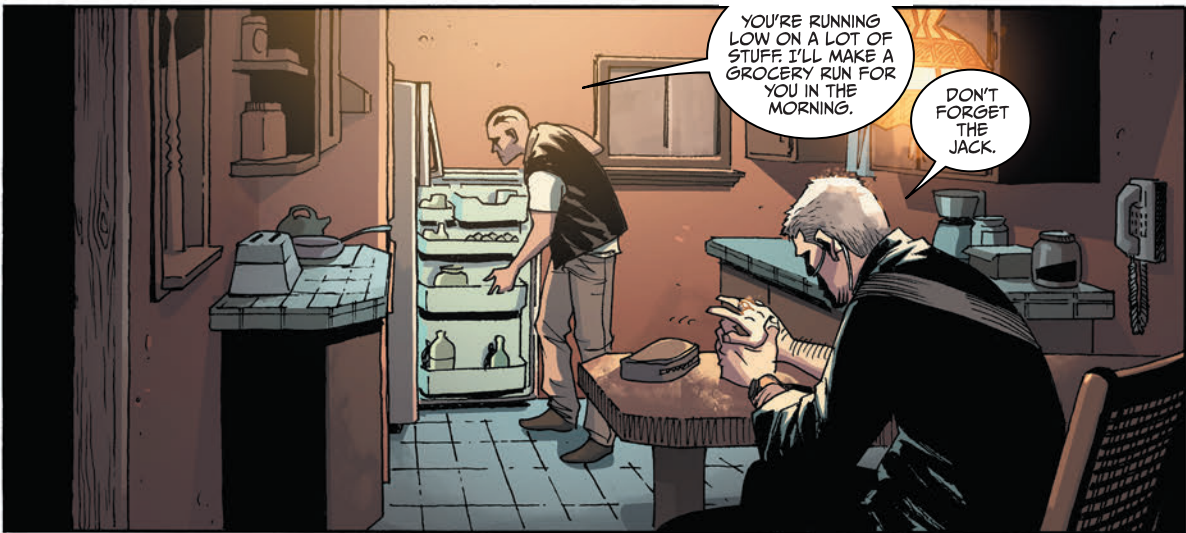
SNIPP



HOPE I DIDN'T KEEP YOU WAITING LONG. HAD TO MAKE A PIT STOP.

I'M NOT GONNA LIE, I WAS A LITTLE WORRIED.

AIN'T THAT SWEET?

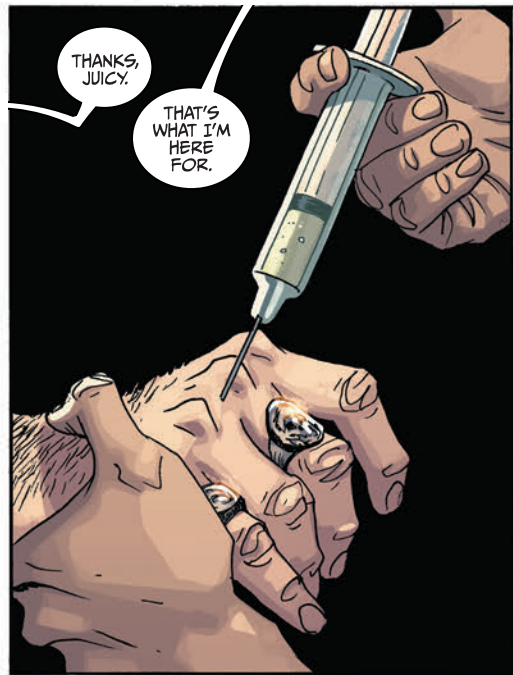


YOU'RE RUNNING LOW ON A LOT OF STUFF I'LL MAKE A GROCERY RUN FOR YOU IN THE MORNING.

DON'T FORGET THE JACK.



LET ME DO THAT FOR YOU.



THANKS, JUICY.

THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR.



SO WHAT DID YOU THINK OF KOZIK'S KID? YOU BUY THIS STORY ABOUT HER BEING ON THE RUN FROM THESE KIDDIE PORN ASSHOLES?



SURE. CAN'T SAY I'M NOT WORRIED, THOUGH. BETWEEN DAMON POPE AND THESE HOME INVASIONS, IT'S A BAD TIME FOR A ROAD TRIP.

TIG'S GOTTA GO. HE COULDN'T LIVE WITH HIMSELF OTHERWISE.



THAT DOESN'T MEAN THE WHOLE CLUB HAS TO RIDE TO TACOMA. JAX SHOULD SEND TIG AND A COUPLE OF OTHER GUYS, KEEP THE REST HERE GUARDING THE HOMEFRONT.

MAKES SENSE TO ME. LISTEN, I SHOULD TAKE OFF. I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING.



THEN AGAIN, JAX IS PREZ NOW AND ANYTHING I SUGGEST, HE'S GONNA DO THE OPPOSITE.



**BZZZZ
BZZZZ**



YEAH?

THIS IS A COURTESY CALL. CONSIDER IT AN APOLOGY FOR THE PROMISE I'M ABOUT TO BREAK. THEY'RE GOING IN.



YOU SON OF A BITCH. I OWE YOU A DEBT, YEAH. BUT NOT MY BLOOD.

YOU OWE YOUR LIFE, CLAY. OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN?

JUNE 10TH, 2003.



YOU ARE LATE, MY FRIEND.

CLUB BUSINESS. COULDN'T BE AVOIDED.



BOGDAN, LISTEN. YOU GOT ME HERE ONE ON ONE LIKE YOU WANTED. BUT IF THIS IS ABOUT YOU MAKING A MOVE AGAINST PUTLOVA, I GOTTA TELL YOU RIGHT NOW--

DON'T BE STUPID. I WOULDN'T SURVIVE AN HOUR IF I TRIED SOME KIND OF COUP.



COME ON, NOW. IF YOU'RE TRYING TO SCORE POINTS WITH PUTLOVA, KILLING ME AIN'T THE WAY TO GO ABOUT IT. HE AND I GOT DEEP HISTORY.

I HAVE NO INTEREST IN SCORING POINTS. THERE ARE SOME IN THE SYNDICATE WHO HAVE LOST FAITH IN VIKTOR PUTLOVA'S ABILITY TO RUN ITS BUSINESS IN THIS COUNTRY.



IF VIKTOR'S AMERICAN BUSINESS PARTNERS CAN NO LONGER DO BUSINESS, HIS OPERATIONS WILL FALL APART, AND THE REST OF THE SYNDICATE WILL LOSE FAITH IN HIM.

SOMEONE ELSE WILL BE CHOSEN TO LEAD, AND MY FRIENDS ASSURE ME THAT--



WHAT IS THIS?



VVVRRRMMMM



VVVRRRMMMM

YOU IDIOT. MAYBE YOU'VE GOT NEW FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES, BUT VIKTOR'S RELATIONSHIPS ARE TOO POWERFUL AND TOO VALUABLE FOR YOUR BOYS IN THE MOTHERLAND TO ROLL THE DICE ON YOU.

AND IT LOOKS LIKE THERE'S SOME OTHER FOLKS WHO AIN'T HAPPY WITH YOUR PLAN, EITHER.



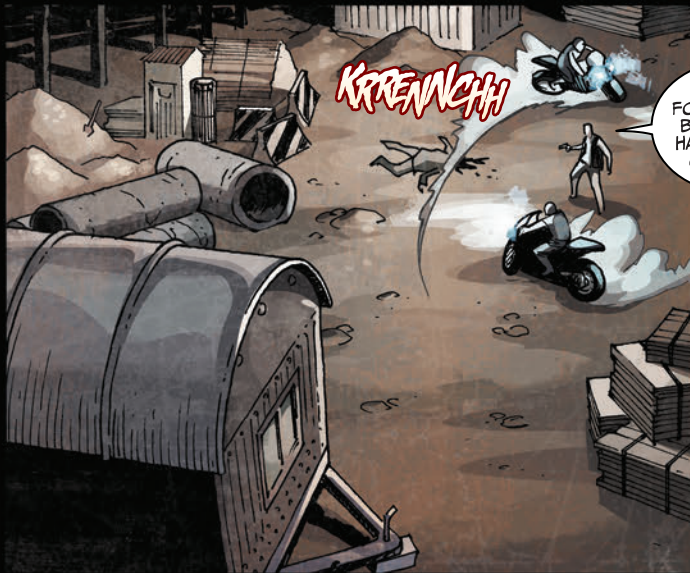
**BLAMM
BLAMM**



UNHHH



[YEBLAN!]



KRENNNNH

THANKS FOR THE SAVE, BOYS, BUT I HAD IT UNDER CONTROL.

OUR EMPLOYER SENDS HIS REGARDS AND HOPES THAT YOU UNDERSTAND THAT YOU ARE IN HIS DEBT.



YOU TOOK OUT BOGDAN BECAUSE HE WAS BAD FOR YOUR BUSINESS, LIN. MY DEBT ONLY GOES SO FAR. THE GHOSTS KILL ANY OF MY GUYS, YOU KNOW IT'LL BE WAR.

WHO'S GOING TO DECLARE WAR, YOU? FROM WHAT I HEAR, YOU DON'T MAKE THE DECISIONS ANYMORE.

SNIPP

DIOSA INTERNATIONAL, UNTIL VERY RECENTLY, A BROTHEL BELONGING TO NERON "NERO" PADILLA.

LOCAL COPS RAIDED DIOSA ON A TIP ABOUT ILLEGAL GUNS, MAINLY AN EXCUSE TO TRASH THE PLACE. NOW THE LANDLORD'S EVICTING THEM.

I APPRECIATE YOU TAKING THE TIME IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL THIS--

YOU GOT TWO MINUTES, I'M STILL PACKING UP THE LAST OF MY SHIT. WELL... WHATEVER'S SALVAGEABLE.

I GET YOU'RE NOT HAPPY I'M HERE. YOU MADE THIS DEAL WITH JAX, PUT BUSINESS AHEAD OF WHATEVER WAS STARTING TO HAPPEN BETWEEN US. I HAVEN'T FORGIVEN THAT.

I WOULDN'T HAVE COME TO YOU IF IT WASN'T IMPORTANT. THERE ARE GIRLS IN DANGER.

THE BUSINESSES WE'RE IN, THERE ARE ALWAYS GIRLS IN DANGER.

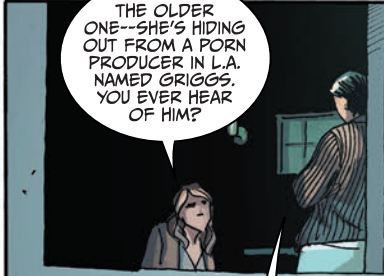
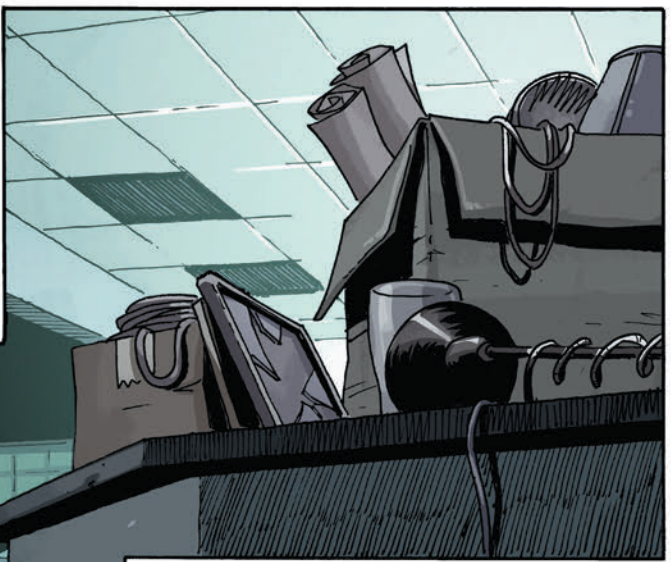
TWO LITTLE GIRLS, NERO. AND ONE NOT SO LITTLE, WHOSE FATHER USED TO BE SAMCRO BEFORE HE GOT HIS ASS BLOWN UP DOING CLUB BUSINESS.

THAT LITTLE DEAL YOU MADE WITH JAX... THAT MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE LIVES OF THOSE GIRLS?



I'M NOT HAPPY WITH THE WAY THINGS ARE, GEMMA, BUT RIGHT NOW, IT'S THE WAY THINGS HAVE TO BE.

WHAT IS IT YOU WANT FROM ME?



THE OLDER ONE--SHE'S HIDING OUT FROM A PORN PRODUCER IN L.A. NAMED GRIGGS. YOU EVER HEAR OF HIM?



YOU COULD'VE ASKED ME THAT ON THE PHONE.



MAYBE I JUST WANTED TO SEE YOU.



LOOK, THE CLUB SHOULDN'T BE MESSING WITH GRIGGS. HE'S SMALL TIME, BUT THE GUY HIS BOSS'S BOSS ANSWERS TO?

HENRY LIN.



SHIT.



Y'KNOW... JUST FOR THE RECORD?

WE COULD'VE BEEN SOMETHING.

SNIPP

SOUS OF ANA





HEY... YOU FEEL THAT?



TIG... TRAIN COMING! LET'S DODGE IT, MAN. LET'S PLAY CHICKEN.



YOU SHOULD JUST GIVE UP NOW. I'VE BEEN DOING THIS SINCE I WAS, LIKE, TEN YEARS OLD.



ANY TIME NOW, TIG!

SHE'S BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T SHE?



OKAY, FINE, YOU WIN!



GET OFF THE TRACKS, TIG! COME ON, YOU NUTCASE, GET OFF THE DAMN--



IDIOT.



UNHHFFFF



WERE YOU THAT MUCH OF A PUSSY WHEN YOU WERE TEN?

KOZIK?



OH, SHIT.



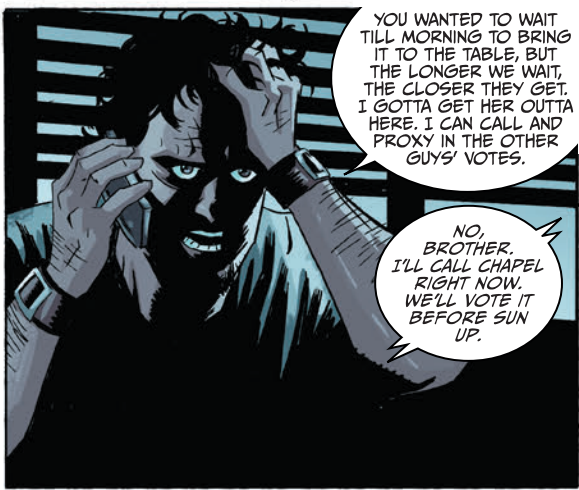


YEAH...
TIG, HE'S
RIGHT
HERE.



BETTER
BE GOOD

WHAT'S
UP?



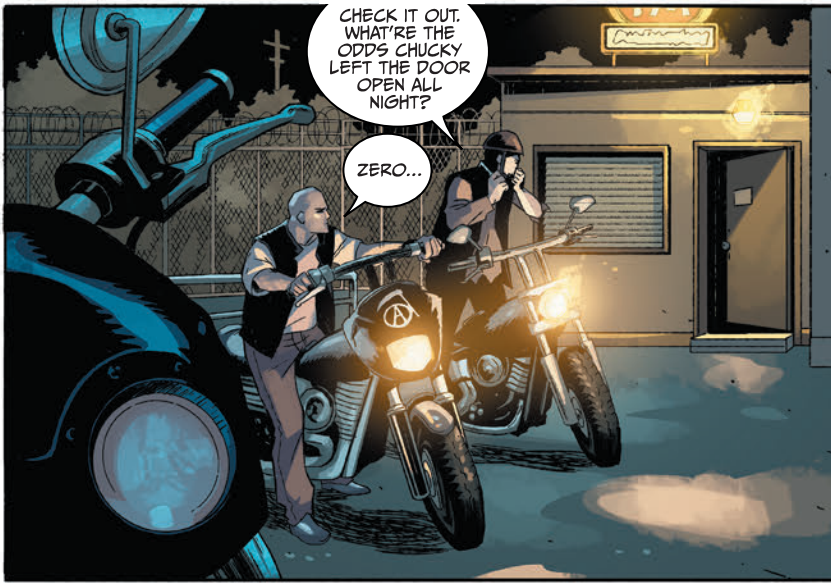
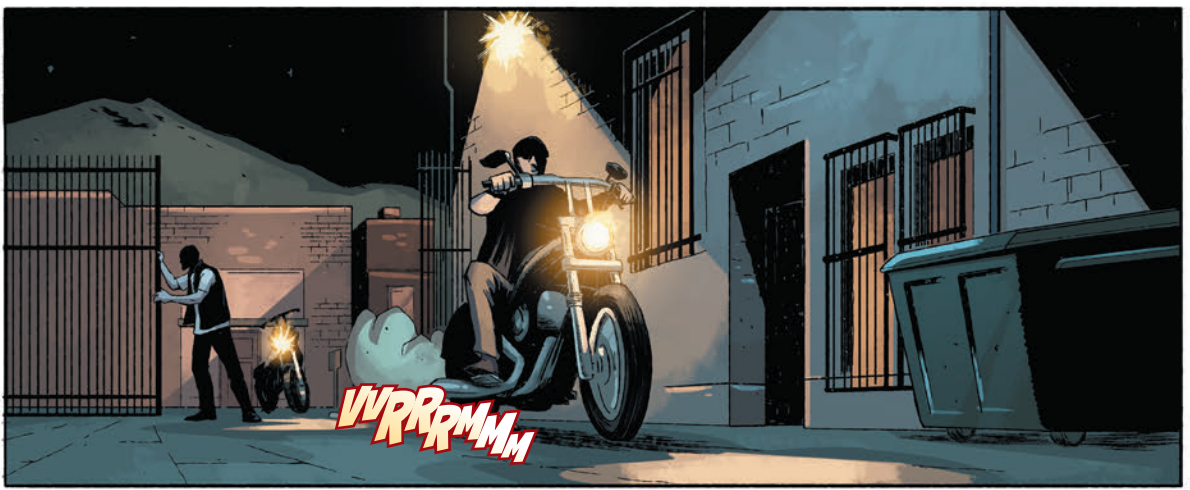
YOU WANTED TO WAIT
TILL MORNING TO BRING
IT TO THE TABLE, BUT
THE LONGER WE WAIT,
THE CLOSER THEY GET.
I GOTTA GET HER OUTTA
HERE. I CAN CALL AND
PROXY IN THE OTHER
GUYS' VOTES.

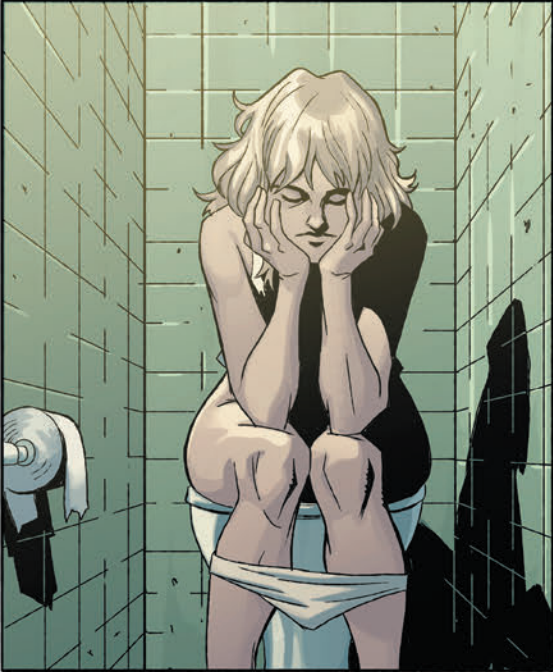
NO,
BROTHER.
I'LL CALL CHAPEL
RIGHT NOW.
WE'LL VOTE IT
BEFORE SUN
UP.

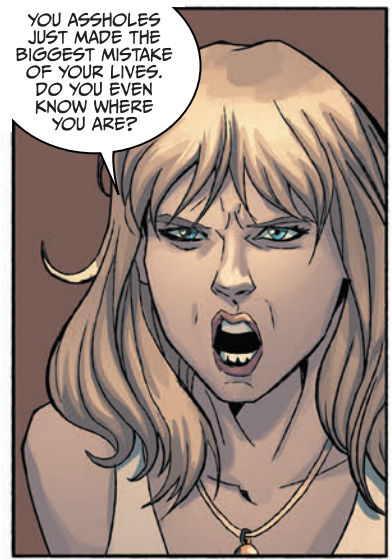
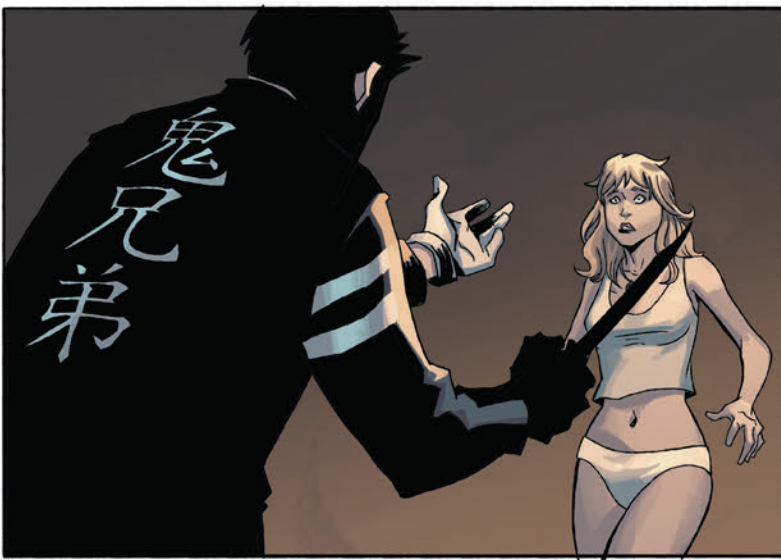


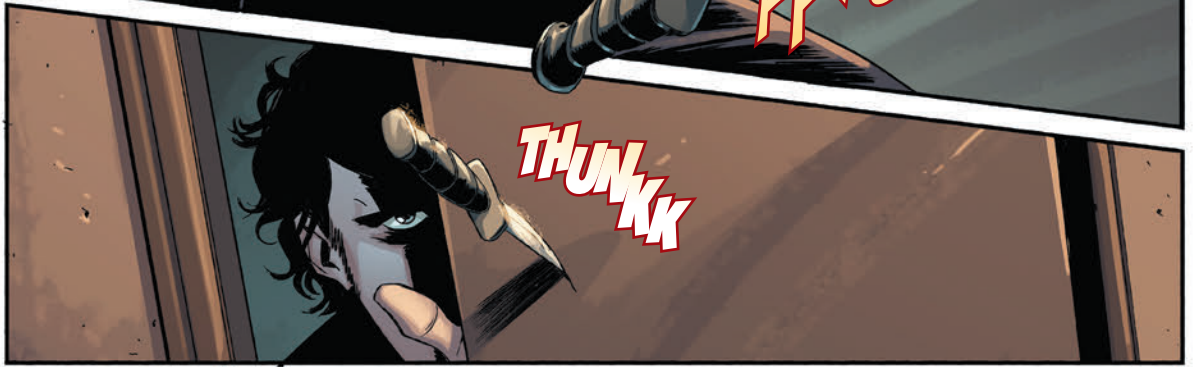
THE BOYS
AREN'T GONNA
BE THRILLED ABOUT
YOU CALLING A
MEETING AT FIVE IN
THE MORNING.

THEY
KNOW TIG'S
LATCHED ONTO THIS
GIRL, WHAT IT MEANS
TO HIM TO BE ABLE TO
HELP HER. THEY WON'T
BE HAPPY ABOUT
COMING IN THIS EARLY,
BUT THEY'LL BE
THERE.

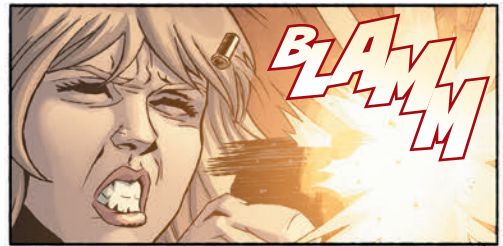






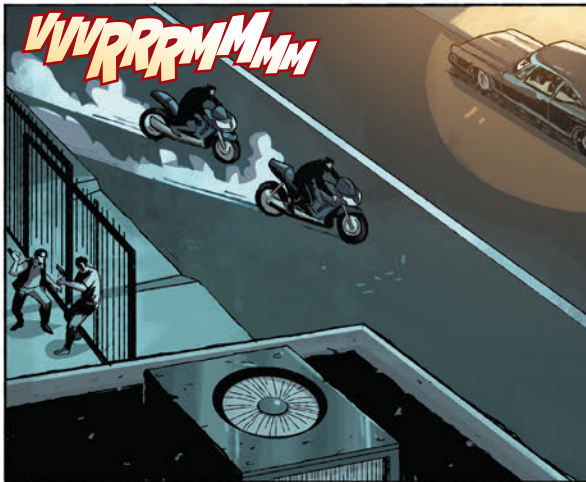








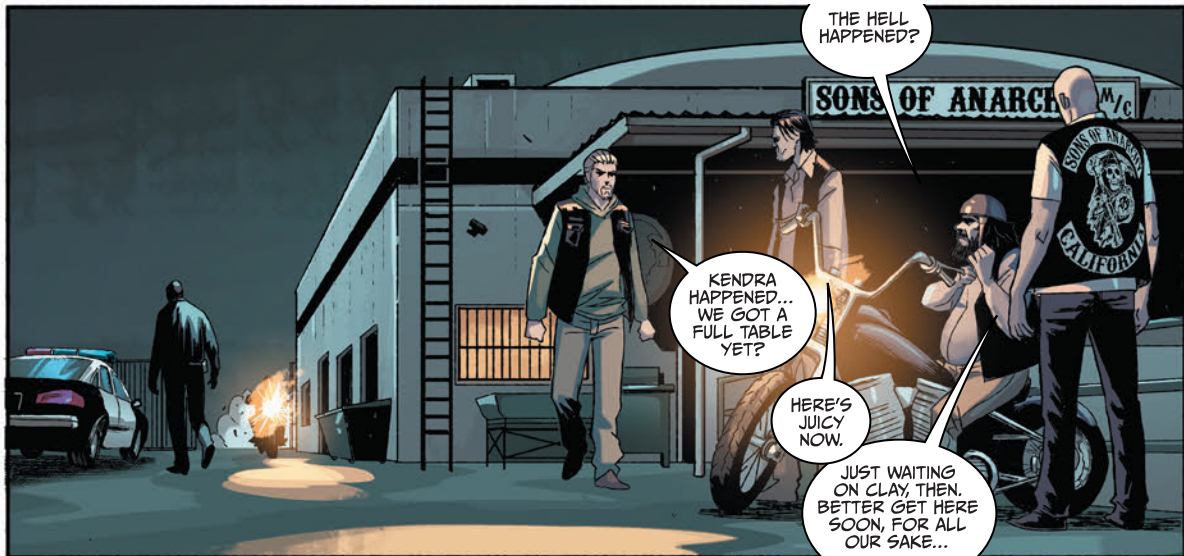






YOU HAD YOUR LOOK AROUND. NO GUNS, LIKE I TOLD YOU. WHATEVER THE HELL HAPPENED ON THE STREET THIS MORNING, IT WASN'T US.

I'M NOT GONNA PRETEND I BELIEVE YOU, JAX. I'VE GOT NOTHING RIGHT NOW, BUT WATCH YOUR STEP. THE BUS BACK TO STOCKTON'S ALWAYS GOT ROOM FOR ONE MORE.

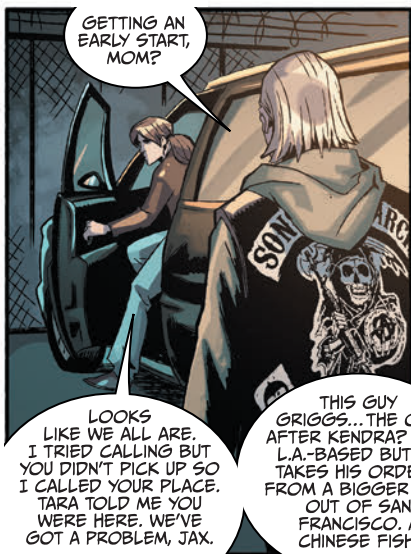


THE HELL HAPPENED?

KENDRA HAPPENED... WE GOT A FULL TABLE YET?

HERE'S JUICY NOW.

JUST WAITING ON CLAY, THEN. BETTER GET HERE SOON, FOR ALL OUR SAKE...



GETTING AN EARLY START, MOM?

LOOKS LIKE WE ALL ARE. I TRIED CALLING BUT YOU DIDN'T PICK UP SO I CALLED YOUR PLACE. TARA TOLD ME YOU WERE HERE. WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM, JAX.

THIS GUY GRIGGS... THE ONE AFTER KENDRA? HE'S L.A.-BASED BUT HE TAKES HIS ORDERS FROM A BIGGER FISH OUT OF SAN FRANCISCO. A CHINESE FISH.



LIN. YOU'RE SAYING GRIGGS REPORTS BACK TO HENRY LIN.

KOZIK WAS ONE OF OURS. BUT IF WE PROTECT THIS GIRL...



"...WE RISK WAR WITH ALL OF NORTH OAKLAND. THEY'LL WIPE US OUT."

JUST BREATHE, KID. THESE BASTARDS CAME INTO OUR HOME, WHICH MEANS YOUR ENEMIES JUST BECAME OUR ENEMIES. WE'RE GONNA TAKE CARE OF YOU.

I PROMISE.



CHAPTER

4



ANTIOCH, CALIFORNIA.
ON THE ROAD BETWEEN
CHARMING AND OAKLAND.

SAMCRO PRESIDENT
JAX TELLER MADE AN
EARLY MORNING PHONE
CALL TO SET UP A MEET
WITH CHINESE SYNDICATE
BOSS HENRY LIN.

SOME CONVERSATIONS ARE
BEST HELD FACE TO FACE.

LIN'S SYNDICATE OPERATES OUT OF
NORTH OAKLAND. THE SYNDICATE HAS
A DIVERSIFIED CRIME PORTFOLIO...

...BUT PROSTITUTION AND
COUNTERFEITING FIGURE
PROMINENTLY.

WHAT BETTER
PLACE TO HOUSE A
COUNTERFEITING
OPERATION THAN A
PAPER FACTORY?

CAILUN PAPER COMPANY



STRANGE NOT TO SEE CLAY WITH YOU GUYS. I KNOW HE WAS TOUGH AND GO FOR A WHILE, BUT NOW THAT HE'S ON HIS FEET AGAIN, I DIDN'T FIGURE HE'D STAY ON THE SIDELINES FOR LONG.



CLAY'S TAKING A BACKSEAT WITH SAMCRO THESE DAYS.

DOCTOR'S ORDERS, HUH?



SOMETHING LIKE THAT. IT'S THE SORT OF THING THAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY'VE GOTTA DIG A BULLET OUT OF YOUR LUNG.

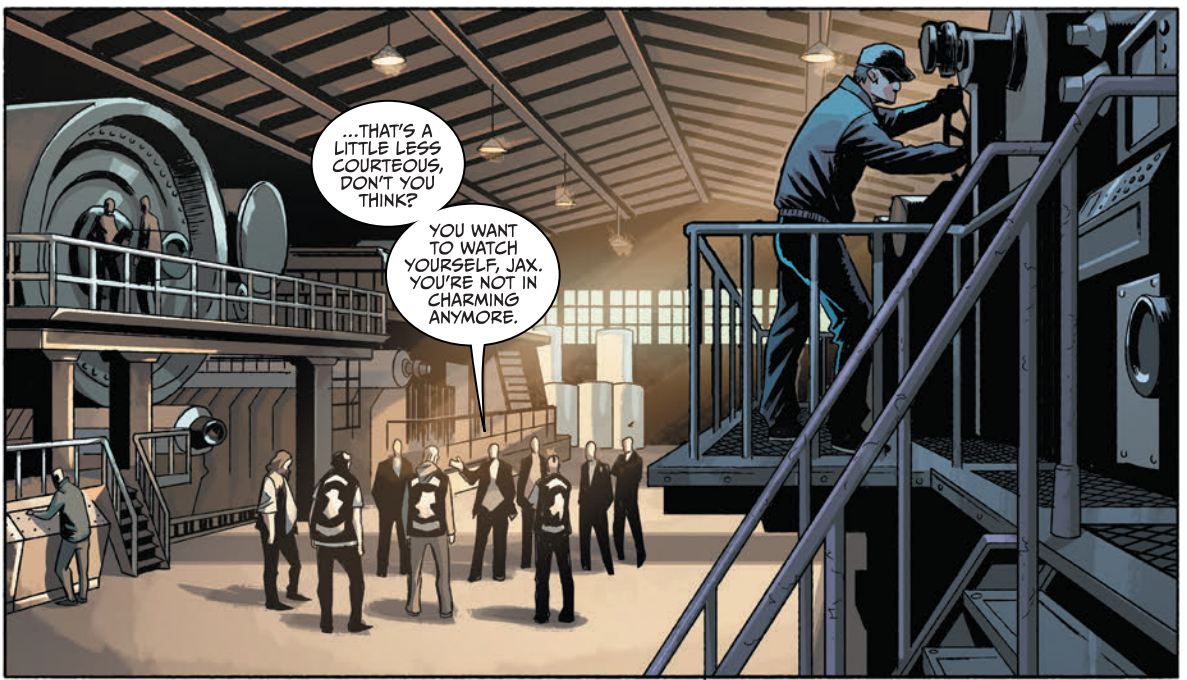


WE REACHED OUT AS SOON AS WE HEARD THIS GRIGGS ASSHOLE WORKS FOR YOU. BOTH OUR BUSINESSES HAVE BENEFITED FROM US WORKING TOGETHER--

VERY TRUE. AND I APPRECIATE THE COURTESY.

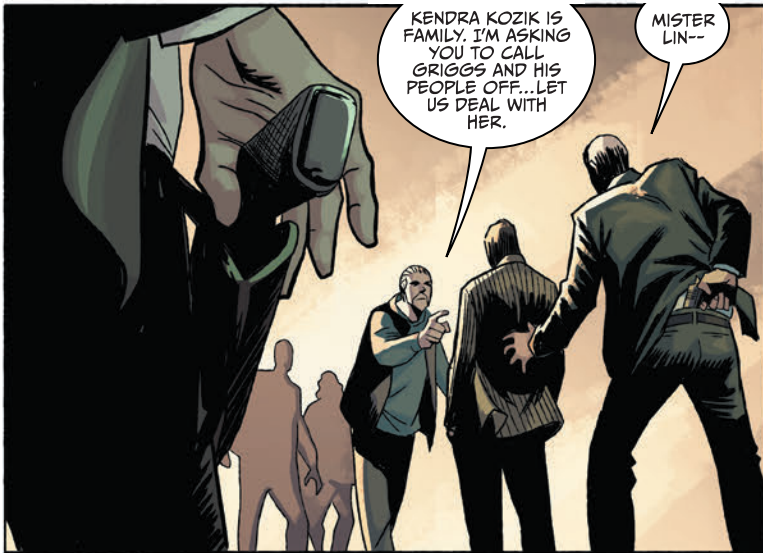


BUT IF YOU'VE COME TO ASK ME IF I'M INVOLVED IN CHILD PORNOGRAPHY...



...THAT'S A LITTLE LESS COURTEOUS, DON'T YOU THINK?

YOU WANT TO WATCH YOURSELF, JAX. YOU'RE NOT IN CHARMING ANYMORE.



KENDRA KOZIK IS FAMILY. I'M ASKING YOU TO CALL GRIGGS AND HIS PEOPLE OFF...LET US DEAL WITH HER.

MISTER LIN--



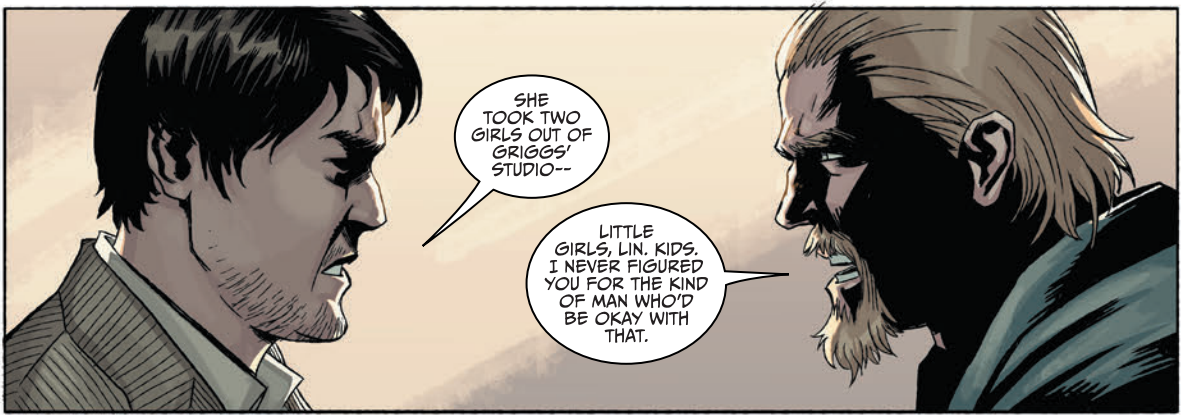
DON'T GET EXCITED. JAX ISN'T GOING TO DO ANYTHING STUPID. NOT HERE.



SAMCRO CAN'T WALK AWAY FROM THIS, LIN, BUT WE'VE BEEN DOING BUSINESS A LONG TIME AND THAT RELATIONSHIP IS IMPORTANT TO US.



I'M TELLING YOU THAT I WILL PERSONALLY GUARANTEE KENDRA'S SILENCE. THIS WILL NOT HURT YOU.



SHE TOOK TWO GIRLS OUT OF GRIGGS' STUDIO--

LITTLE GIRLS, LIN. KIDS. I NEVER FIGURED YOU FOR THE KIND OF MAN WHO'D BE OKAY WITH THAT.



GRIGGS CROSSED A LINE. I'M LOOKING INTO IT, BUT HIS OPERATION IS TOO LUCRATIVE FOR ME TO FLUSH THE WHOLE THING DOWN THE TOILET BECAUSE OF ONE MAN...OR ONE GIRL.

THE TWO GIRLS KENDRA TOOK-- I NEED TO KNOW WHERE SHE HID THEM.



SO YOU CAN DO WHAT?

WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY ARE. EVEN IF WE DID, THEY'RE NO THREAT TO YOU... ONLY TO GRIGGS, AND IF HE GOES DOWN--



GRIGGS HAS A LOT TO ANSWER FOR, BUT IT'S ME HE'LL ANSWER TO. NOT THE COPS AND DEFINITELY NOT SAMCRO.



YOU'RE STILL NOT LISTENING...

SNAP!



IT'S YOU WHO'S NOT LISTENING.



MAYBE YOU'RE WORRIED GRIGGS'LL RAT IF HE GOES DOWN, BUT DOESN'T THAT MAKE GRIGGS THE PROBLEM?

YOU'RE GONNA KILL A COUPLE OF LITTLE GIRLS TO PROTECT THIS GUY?



I'LL TELL YOU WHAT...

YOU WORRY ABOUT YOUR GIRL ON THE RUN AND LET ME WORRY ABOUT GRIGGS. THE KIDS ARE OFF THE TABLE UNLESS THEY SURFACE AND START TALKING.



THAT'D WORK JUST FINE IF GRIGGS HADN'T SENT A TEAM AFTER KENDRA ALREADY-- CHINESE TWINS, GOOD IN A FIGHT AND WITH FAST BIKES, AND A WHITE GUY IN A '68 CHALLENGER.

UNLESS MAYBE YOU SENT THEM.

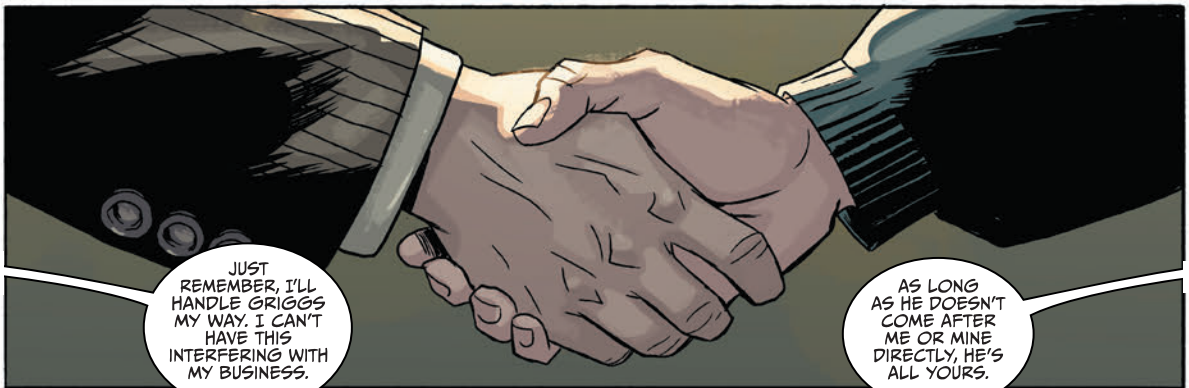


NONE OF THIS STARTED WITH ME. AND I RESPECT WHAT FAMILY AND HONOR MEAN TO SAMCRO, SO I GIVE YOU MY WORD THAT FROM HERE ON, I'M OUT OF IT.

WHATEVER HAPPENS, I'M NOT GOING TO STEP IN. BUT IF GRIGGS ALREADY HAS MEN HUNTING FOR THIS KENDRA GIRL, PROTECTING HER IS GOING TO BE UP TO YOU.



THAT'S ALL I CAN ASK.



JUST REMEMBER, I'LL HANDLE GRIGGS MY WAY. I CAN'T HAVE THIS INTERFERING WITH MY BUSINESS.

AS LONG AS HE DOESN'T COME AFTER ME OR MINE DIRECTLY, HE'S ALL YOURS.



ANY CHANCE YOU KNOW WHO THESE GUYS ARE THAT GRIGGS SENT AFTER KENDRA?



THE WHITE GUY COULD BE JACK STACY. HARDCASE EX-CON, USED TO BE A PRIZEFIGHTER. THE TWINS ARE THE GHOST BROTHERS. IF YOU HAVEN'T HEARD OF THEM, ASK AROUND.



YOU SOUND PRETTY SURE.



HOW MANY PAIRS OF IDENTICAL TWIN CHINESE CONTRACT KILLERS DO YOU THINK THERE ARE OPERATING ON THE WEST COAST?

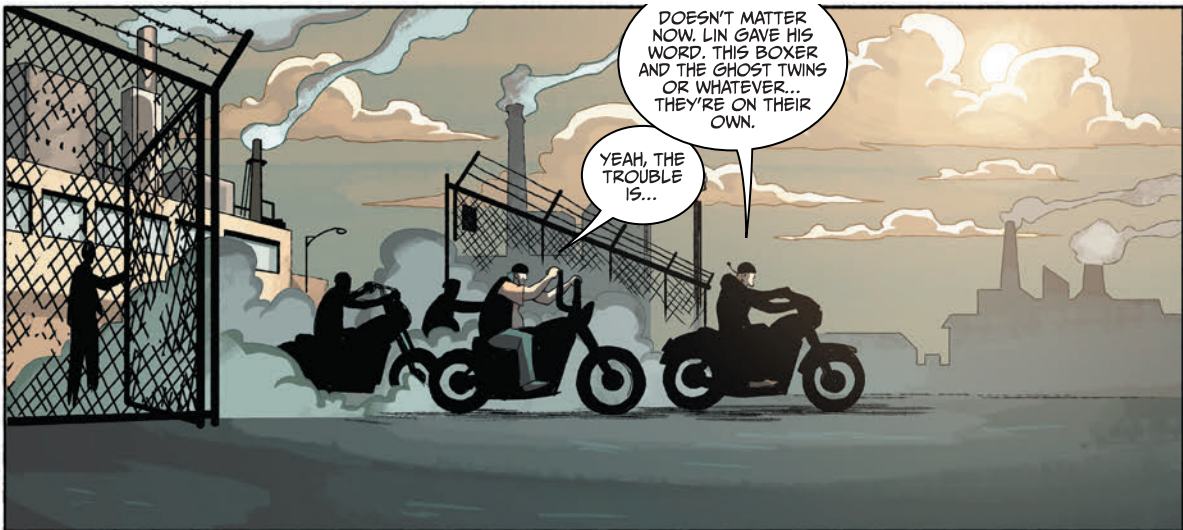


ONE PAIR MORE THAN THERE'S GOING TO BE.



YOU BUY LIN NOT KNOWING GRIGGS SENT GUYS AFTER KENDRA?

HELL NO. I'M NOT EVEN SURE LIN DIDN'T SEND 'EM HIMSELF.

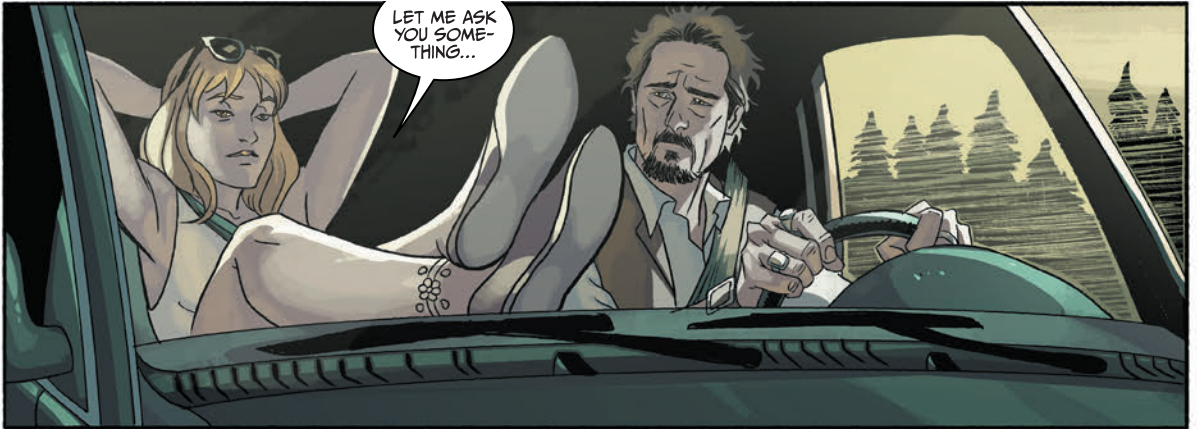


DOESN'T MATTER NOW. LIN GAVE HIS WORD. THIS BOXER AND THE GHOST TWINS OR WHATEVER... THEY'RE ON THEIR OWN.

YEAH, THE TROUBLE IS...



"...SO ARE TIG AND THE GUYS."



LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING...



WHY THE HELL DO YOU KEEP LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT? BUSINESS I'M IN, I'M USED TO GUYS SEEING ME AS A STAND-IN FOR WHAT THEY REALLY WANT, BUT YOU--

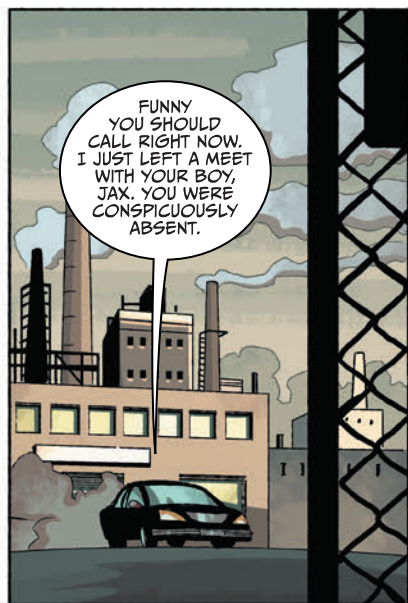
THERE YOU GO AGAIN WITH THE WEIRD LOOK IN YOUR EYES. WHAT IS YOUR DEAL?



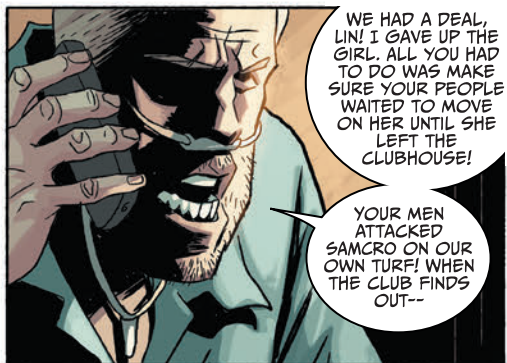
GUESS I JUST DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO GROW UP SO PRETTY.



GROSS.



FUNNY YOU SHOULD CALL RIGHT NOW. I JUST LEFT A MEET WITH YOUR BOY, JAX. YOU WERE CONSPICUOUSLY ABSENT.



WE HAD A DEAL, LIN! I GAVE UP THE GIRL. ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS MAKE SURE YOUR PEOPLE WAITED TO MOVE ON HER UNTIL SHE LEFT THE CLUBHOUSE!

YOUR MEN ATTACKED SAMCRO ON OUR OWN TURF! WHEN THE CLUB FINDS OUT--



AND HOW WILL THEY FIND OUT, CLAY?

WILL YOU TELL THEM THAT YOU BETRAYED THEIR TRUST TO CLEAR AN OLD DEBT? THE MATTER IS SETTLED NOW. YOU ARE NO LONGER NEEDED.



GRAAGHHH

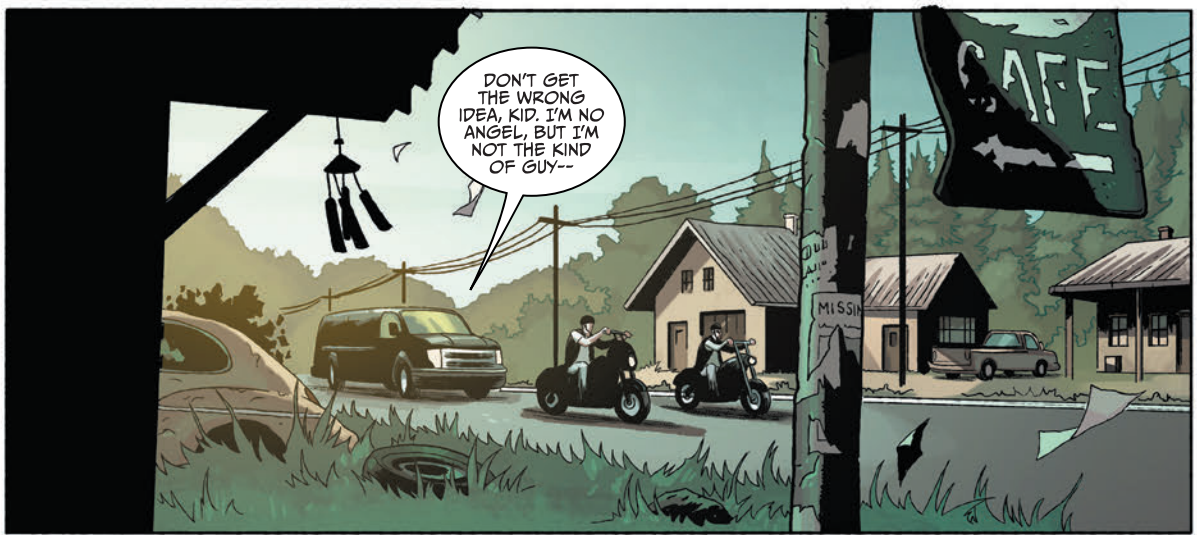
KRAASHH

DAMN RIGHT IT'S SETTLED. I DON'T OWE YOU SHIT.



EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?

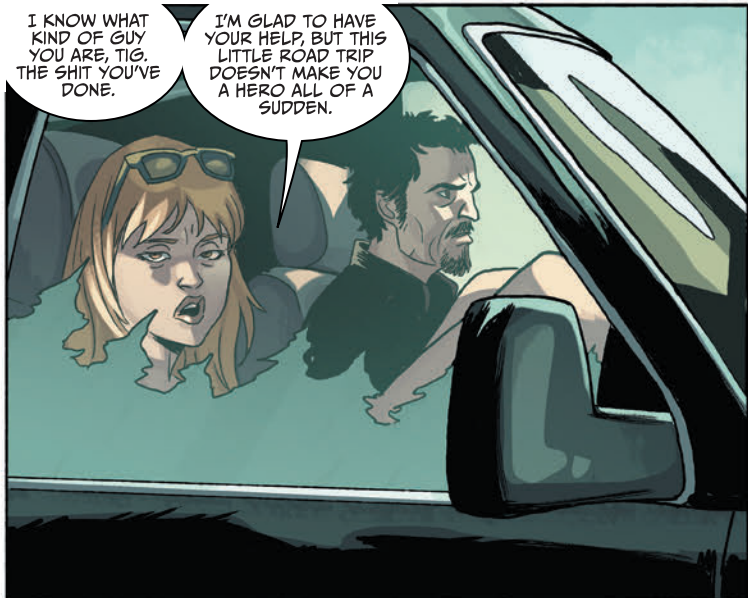
IT WILL BE. SOMETIMES THE ONLY WORKABLE SOLUTION TO A GAME IS TO WIPE ALL OF THE PIECES OFF THE BOARD. THAT INCLUDES GRIGGS.



DON'T GET THE WRONG IDEA, KID. I'M NO ANGEL, BUT I'M NOT THE KIND OF GUY--

I KNOW WHAT KIND OF GUY YOU ARE, TIG. THE SHIT YOU'VE DONE.

I'M GLAD TO HAVE YOUR HELP, BUT THIS LITTLE ROAD TRIP DOESN'T MAKE YOU A HERO ALL OF A SUDDEN.

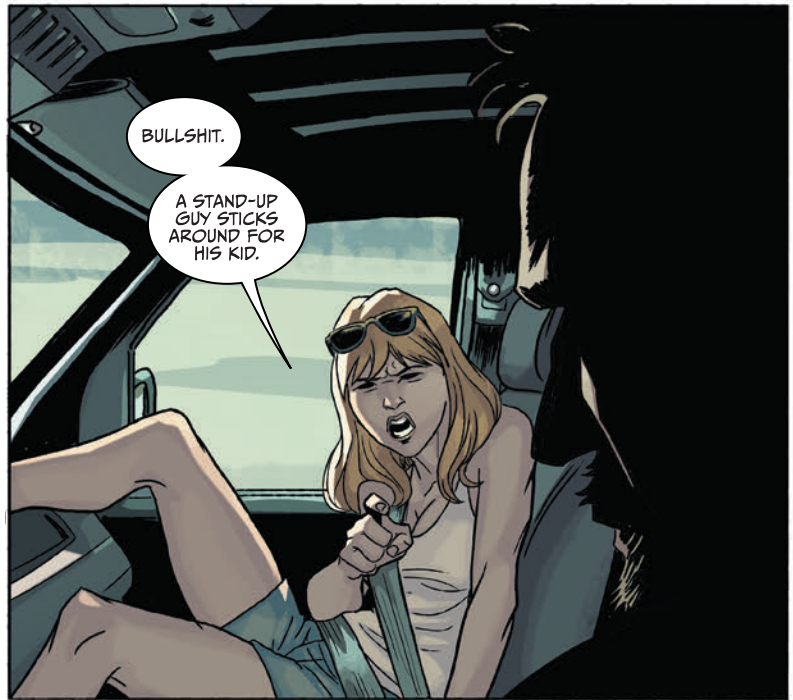


YOU GUYS HAVE THIS TWISTED SENSE OF NOBILITY, BUT YOUR HANDS ARE COVERED WITH BLOOD.



I'VE DONE SHITTY THINGS, BUT NEVER WITHOUT REASON. MY DAUGHTERS NEVER UNDERSTOOD...BUT I'D HATE FOR YOU TO THINK OF YOUR DAD THAT WAY.

YOUR OLD MAN WAS A STAND-UP GUY.



BULLSHIT.

A STAND-UP GUY STICKS AROUND FOR HIS KID.



I KNOW ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER, TIG. I KNOW YOU HELPING ME IS MORE ABOUT HER THAN ANYTHING...BUT I'LL TAKE IT, Y'KNOW?



I JUST WANT TO GET HOME IN ONE PIECE.

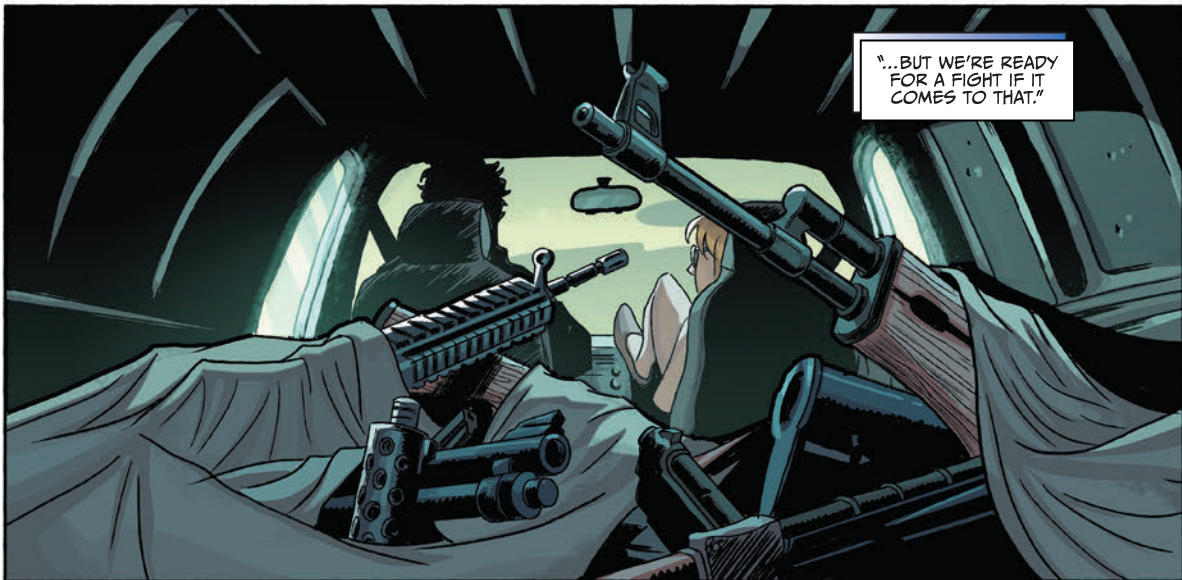


I KNOW WHAT I AM. I'M JUST DOING WHAT KOZIK WOULD HAVE DONE FOR ME. HE'D HAVE GIVEN HIS LIFE TO PROTECT DAWN, IF HE COULD'VE.

DO YOU THINK IT'LL COME TO THAT?



"I HOPE NOT..."



"...BUT WE'RE READY FOR A FIGHT IF IT COMES TO THAT!"

TACOMA, WASHINGTON.

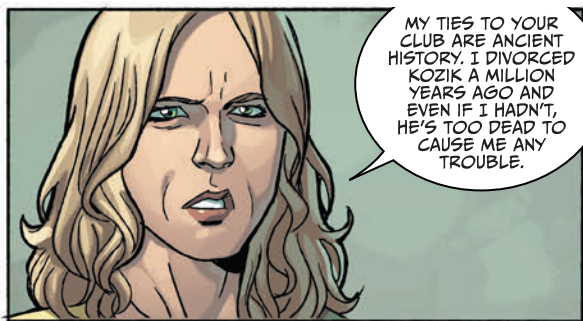


HOPE I'M NOT INTERRUPTING ANYTHING.

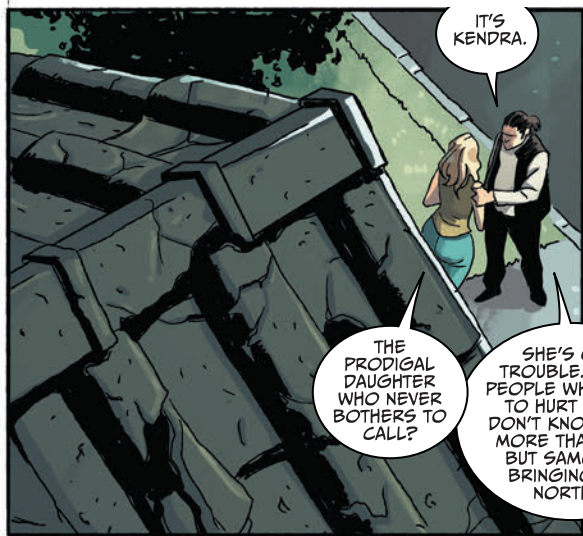


GOOD TO SEE YOU, LEE. WHAT BRINGS YOU?

SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW, SANDIE. I DON'T WANT YOU TO WORRY. WE'VE GOT IT UNDER CONTROL--



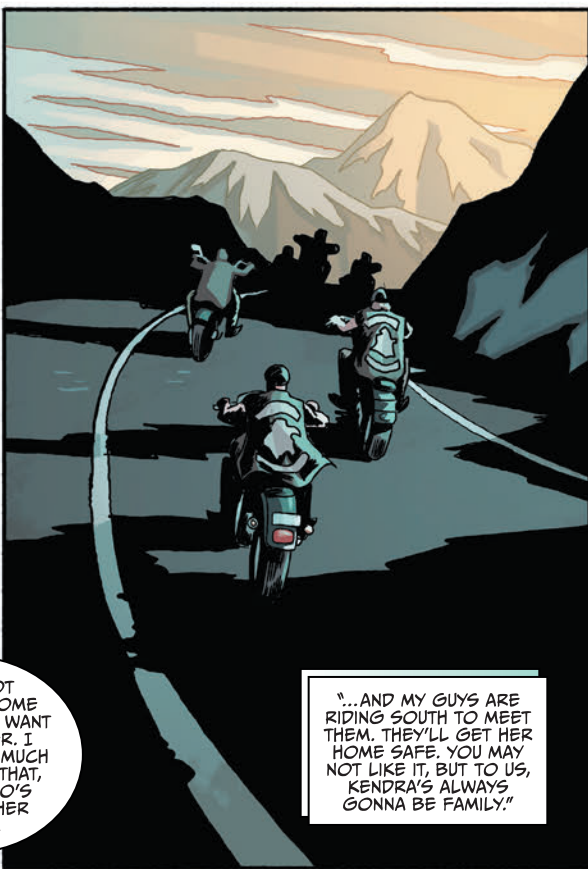
MY TIES TO YOUR CLUB ARE ANCIENT HISTORY. I DIVORCED KOZIK A MILLION YEARS AGO AND EVEN IF I HADN'T, HE'S TOO DEAD TO CAUSE ME ANY TROUBLE.



IT'S KENDRA.

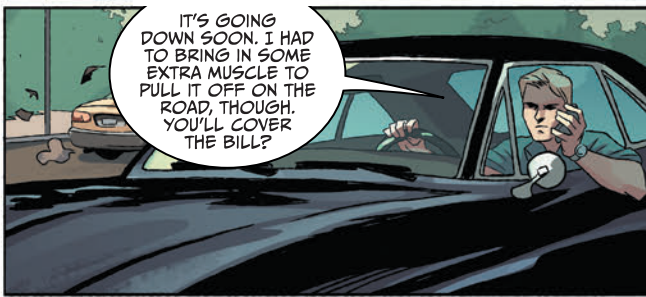
THE PRODIGAL DAUGHTER WHO NEVER BOTHERS TO CALL?

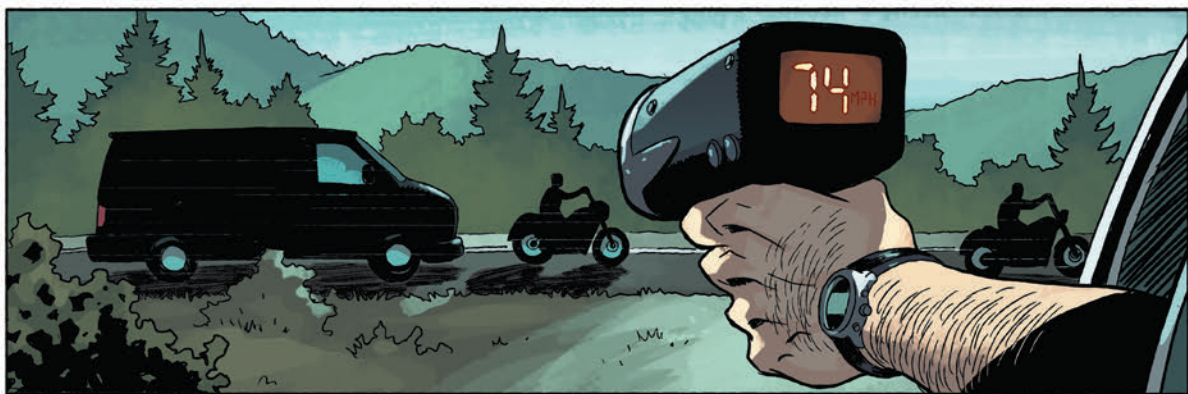
SHE'S GOT TROUBLE. SOME PEOPLE WHO WANT TO HURT HER. I DON'T KNOW MUCH MORE THAN THAT, BUT SAMCRO'S BRINGING HER NORTH...

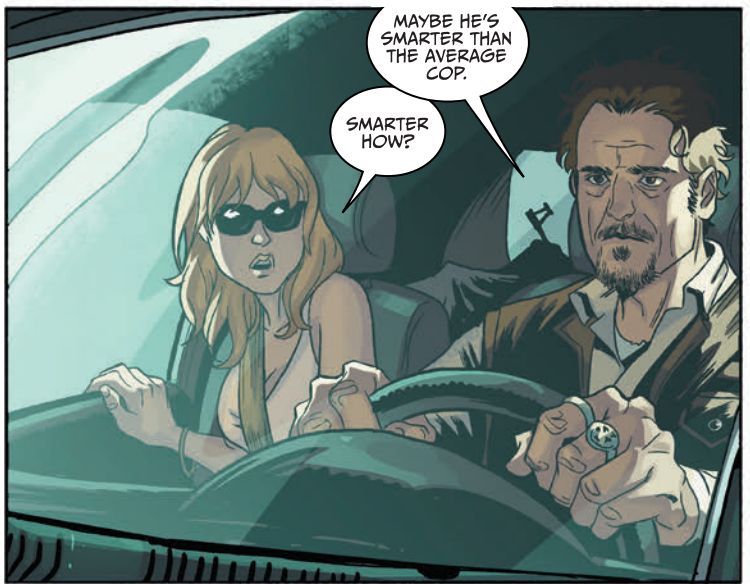
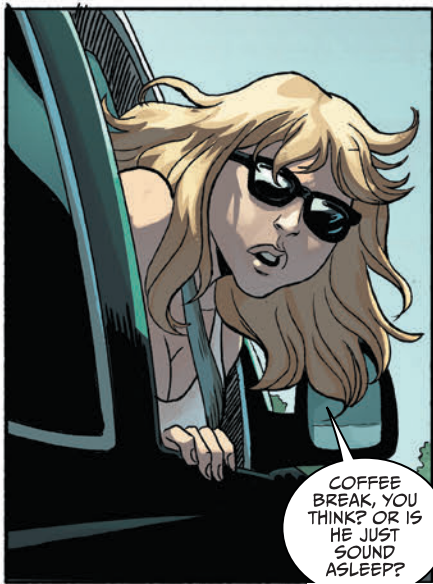


"...AND MY GUYS ARE RIDING SOUTH TO MEET THEM. THEY'LL GET HER HOME SAFE. YOU MAY NOT LIKE IT, BUT TO US, KENDRA'S ALWAYS GONNA BE FAMILY."

LOS ANGELES.









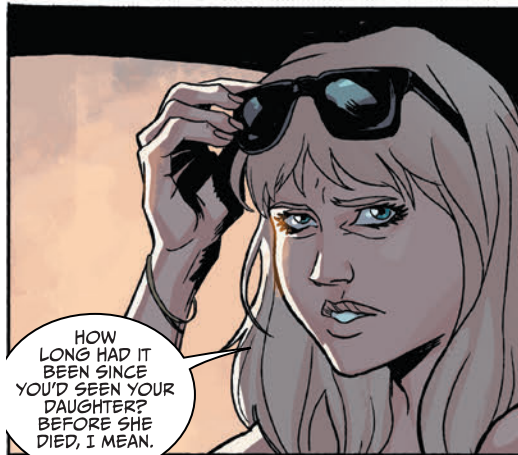




HEY, TIG... CAN I ASK YOU A QUESTION?



ANY CHANCE I COULD STOP YOU?

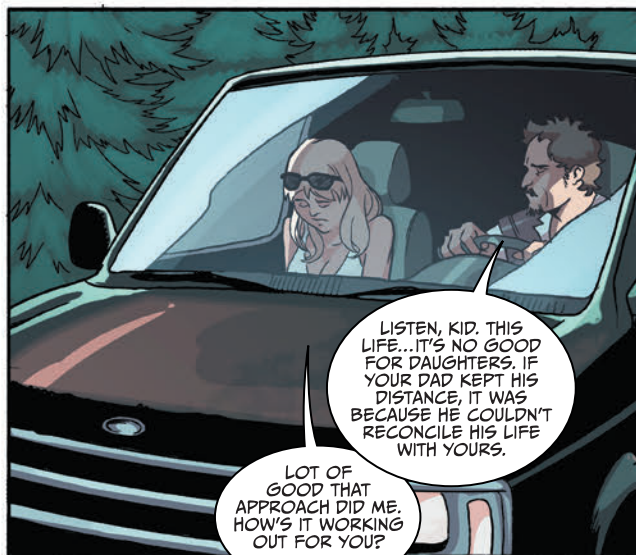


HOW LONG HAD IT BEEN SINCE YOU'D SEEN YOUR DAUGHTER? BEFORE SHE DIED, I MEAN.



A WHILE. WHAT ABOUT YOU, WITH KOZIK?

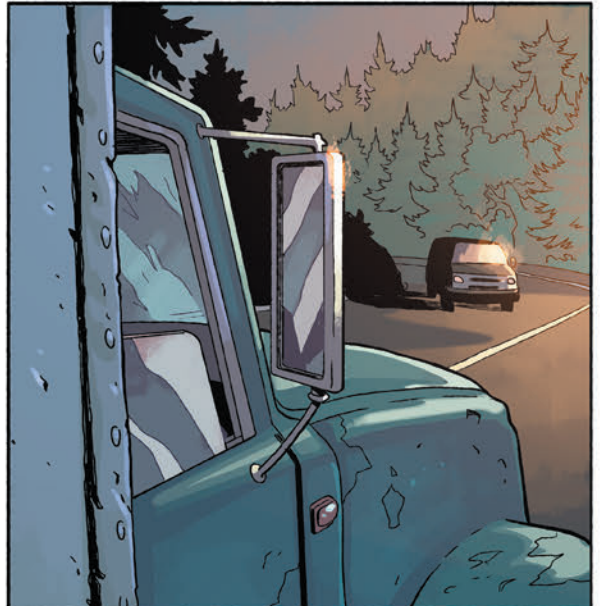
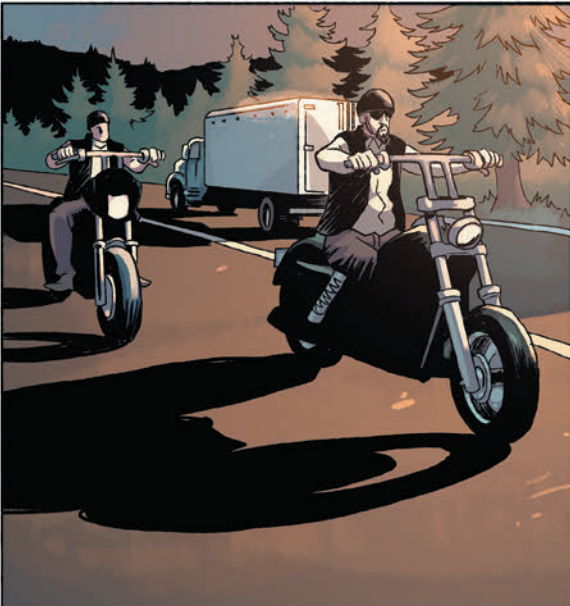
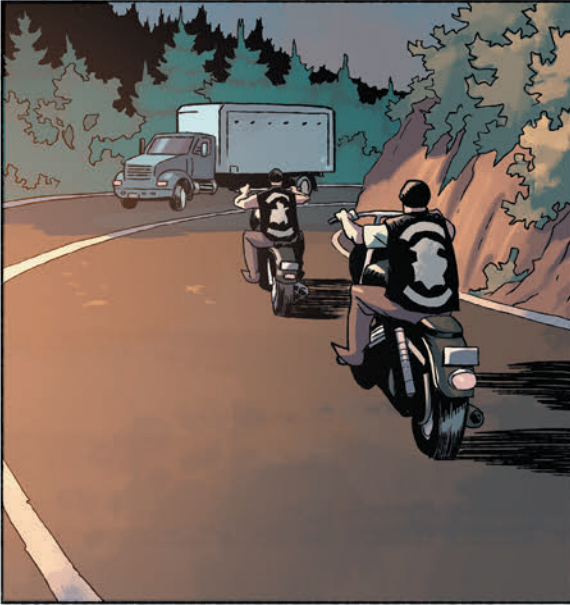
ALMOST A YEAR.

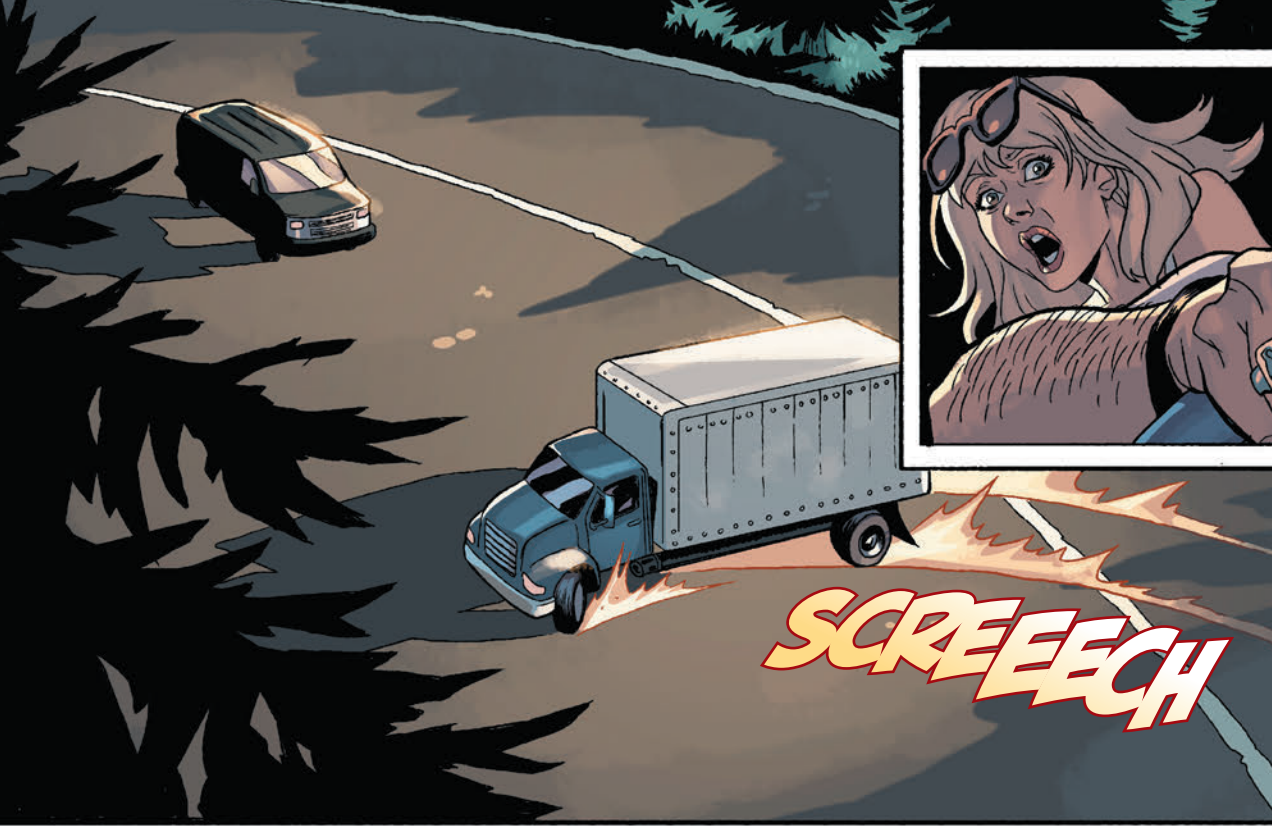


LISTEN, KID. THIS LIFE... IT'S NO GOOD FOR DAUGHTERS. IF YOUR DAD KEPT HIS DISTANCE, IT WAS BECAUSE HE COULDN'T RECONCILE HIS LIFE WITH YOURS.

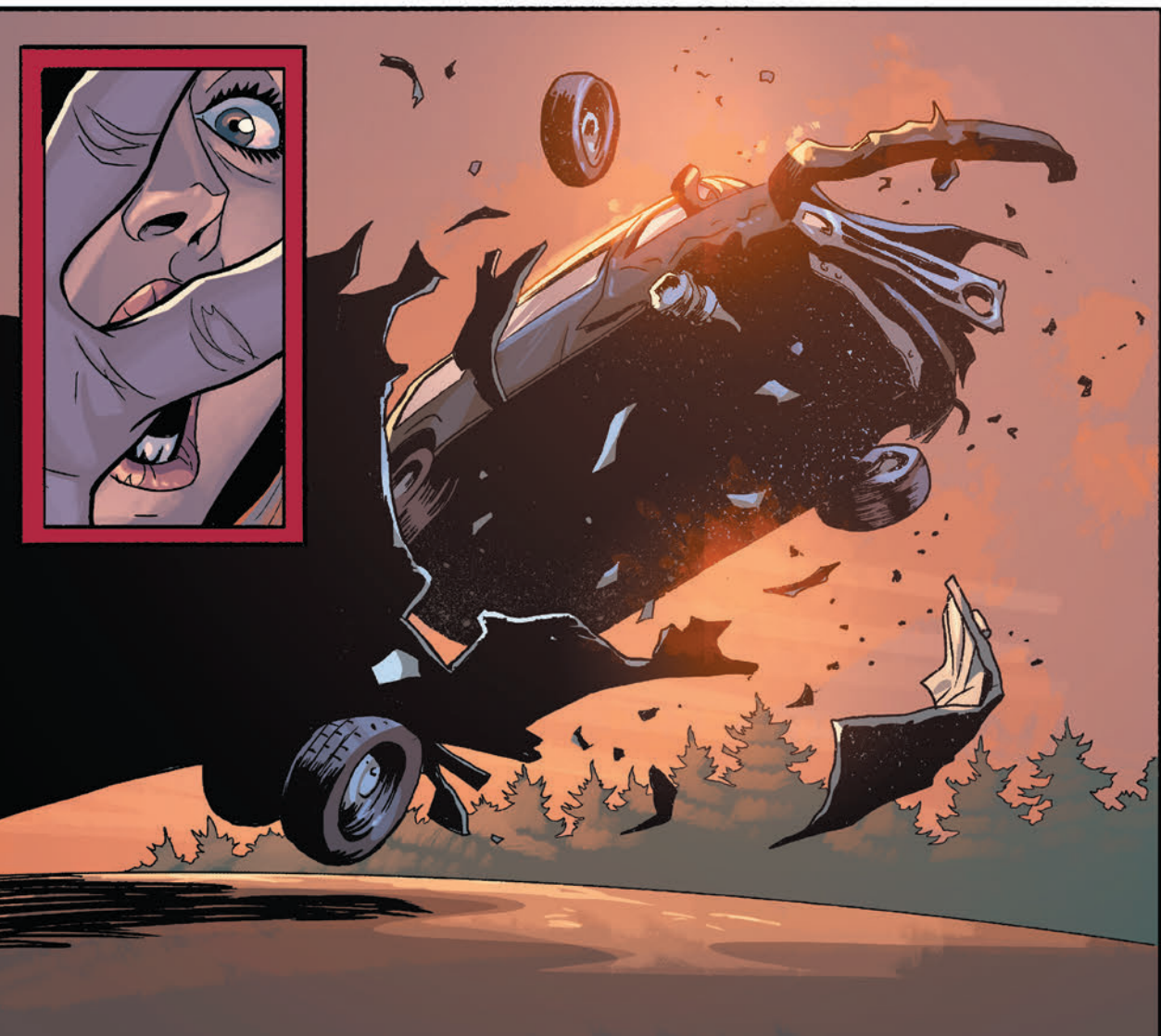
LOT OF GOOD THAT APPROACH DID ME. HOW'S IT WORKING OUT FOR YOU?

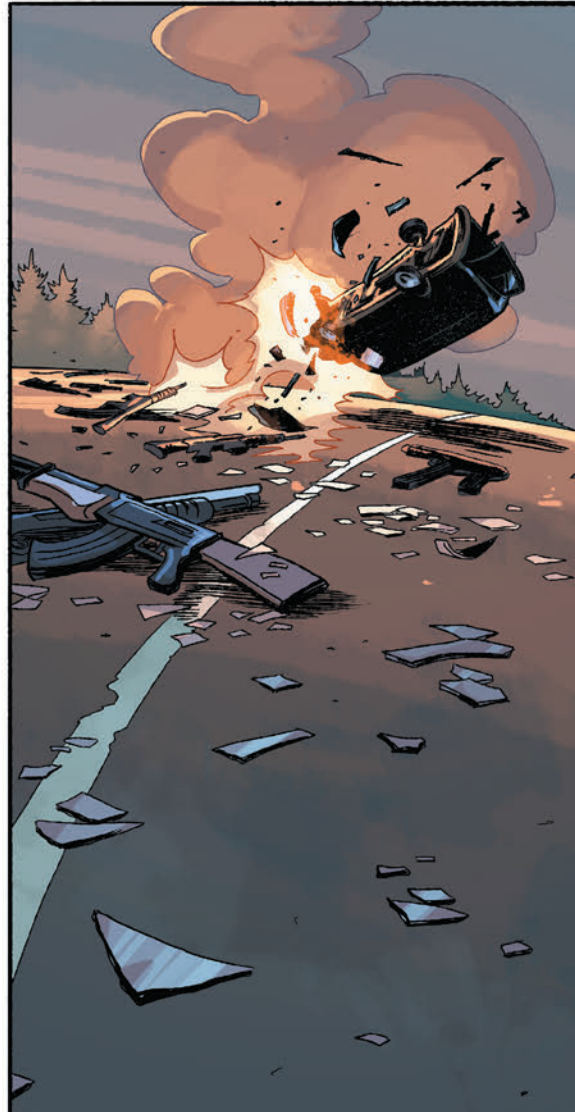
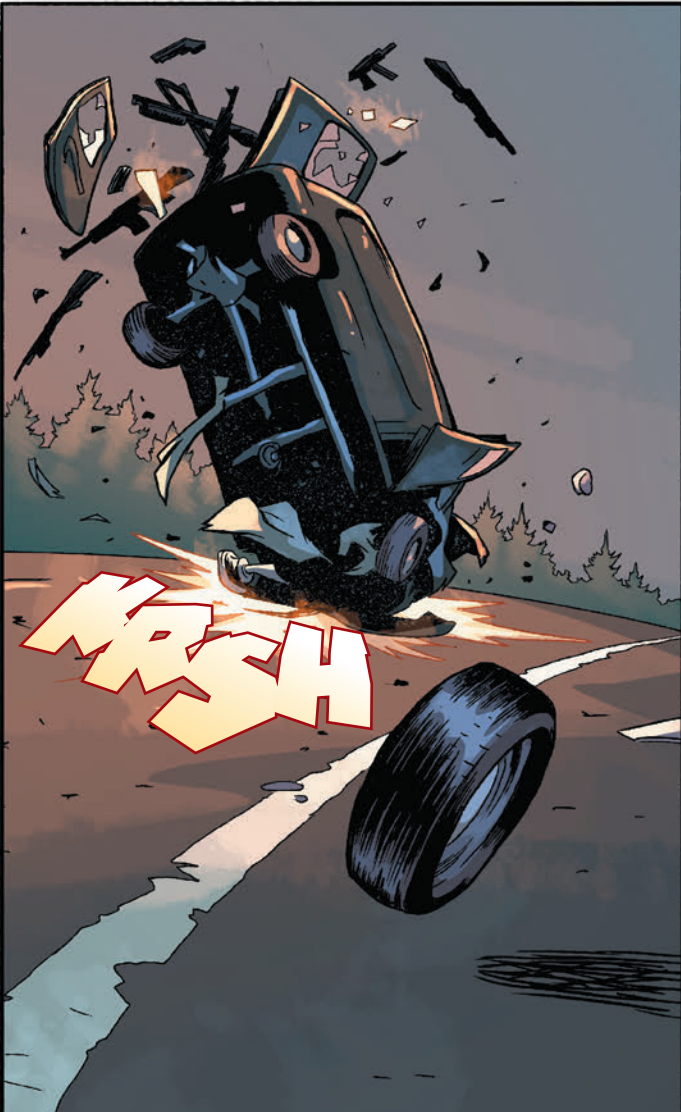


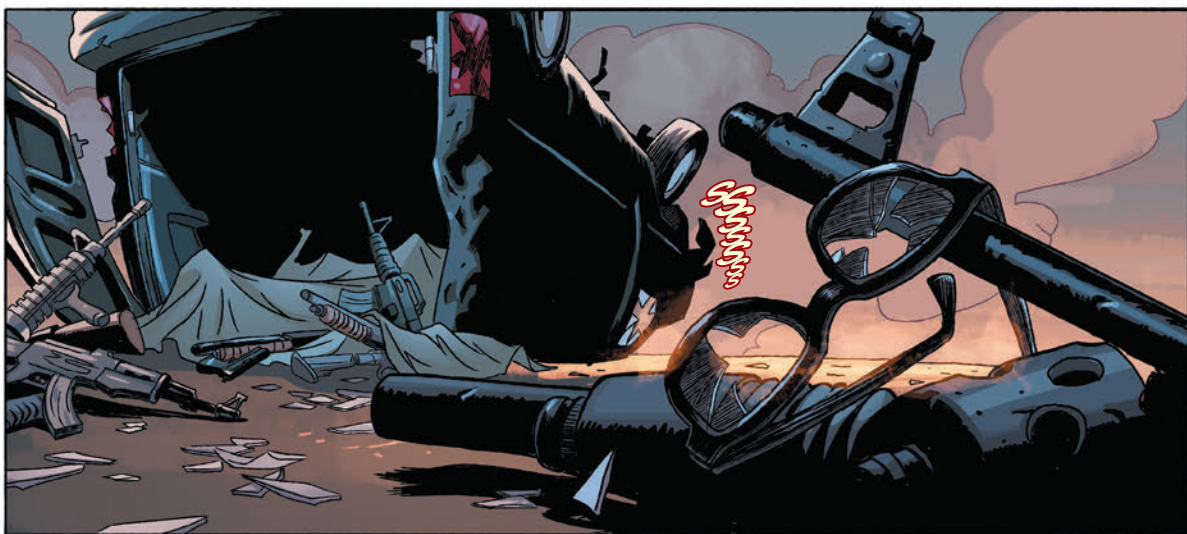
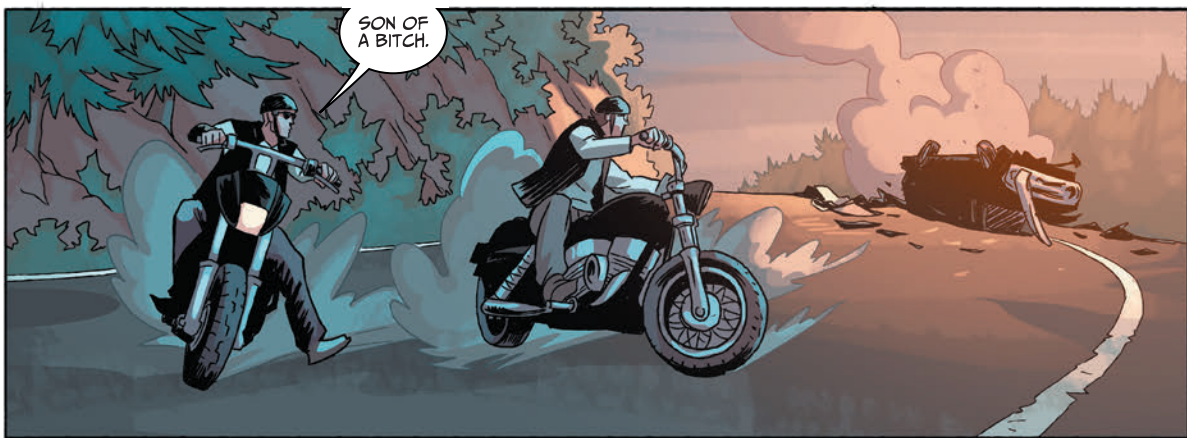




SCREEECH





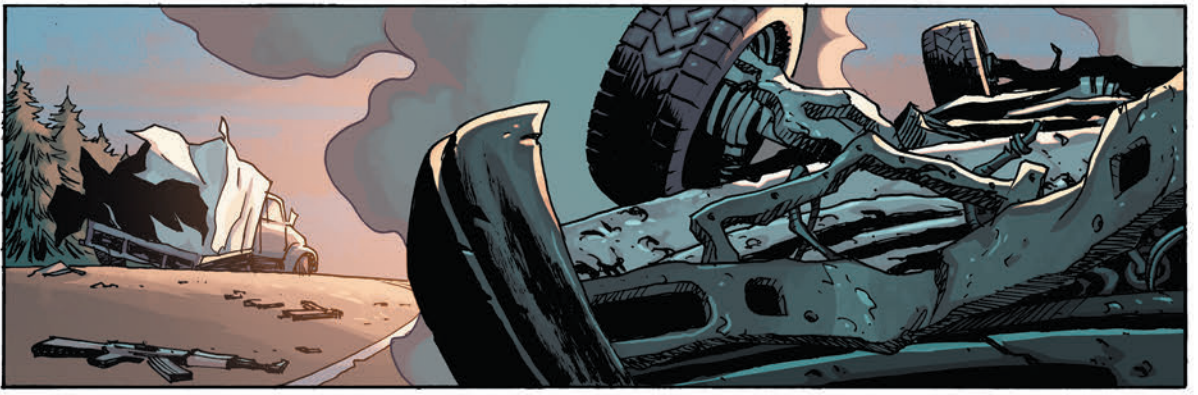


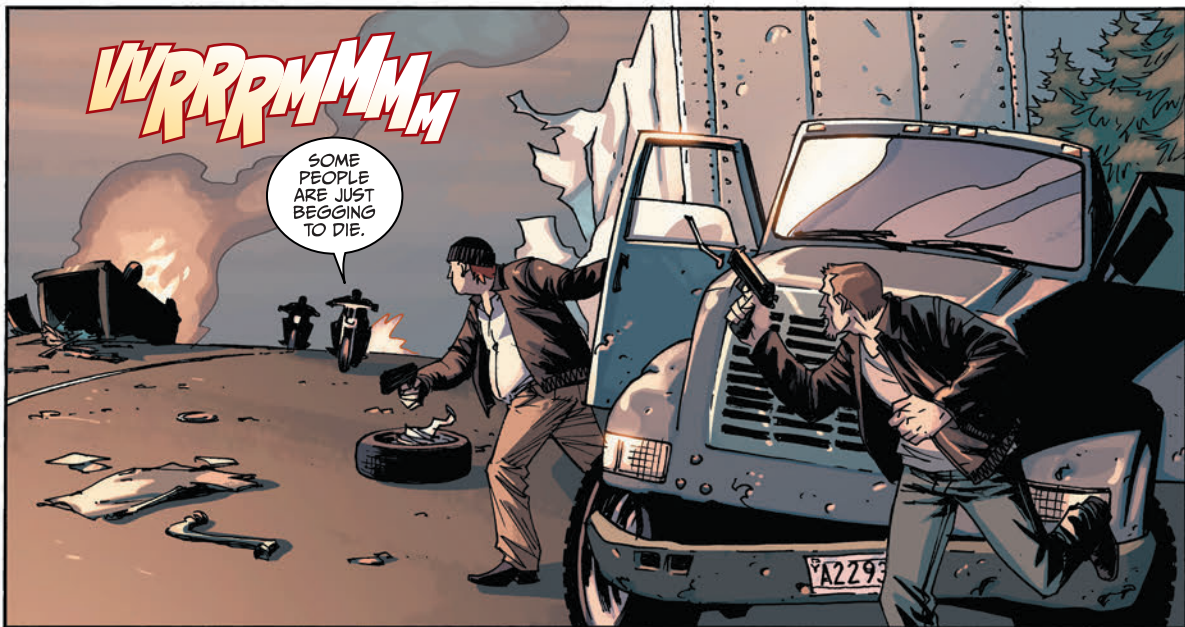


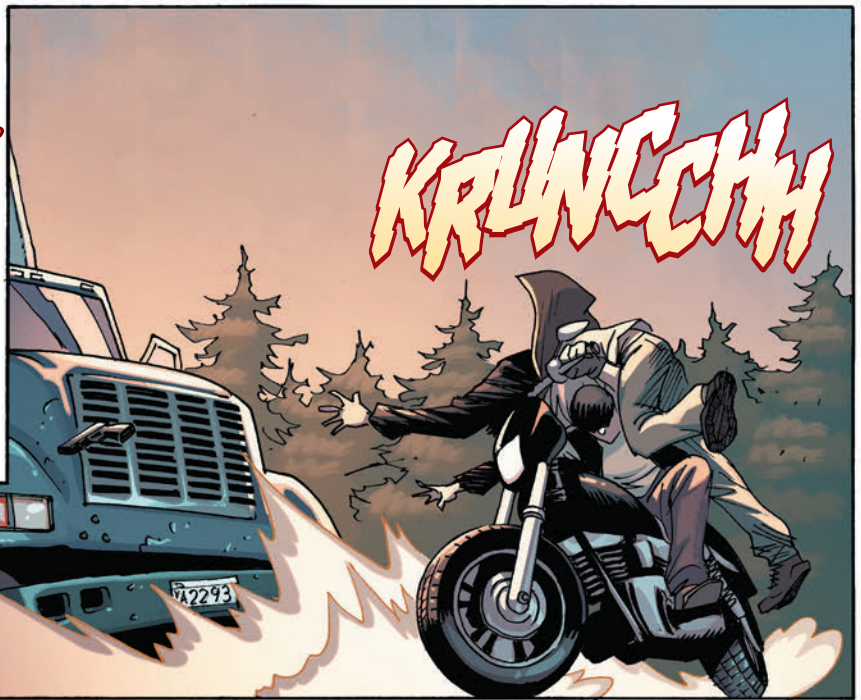
CHAPTER

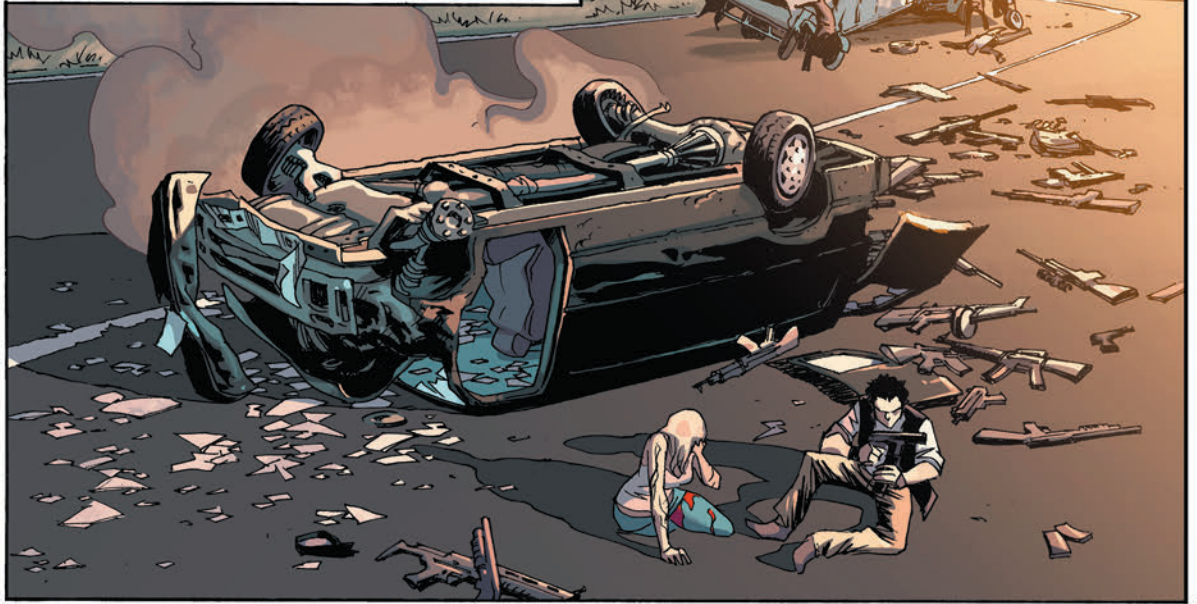
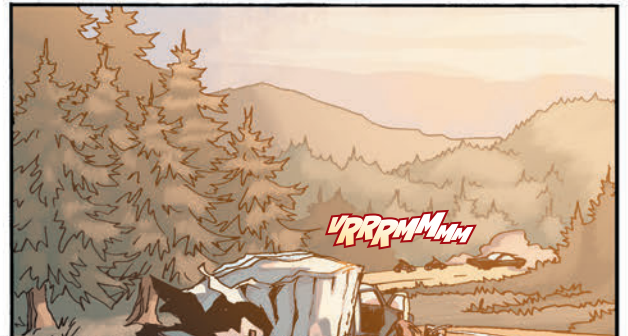
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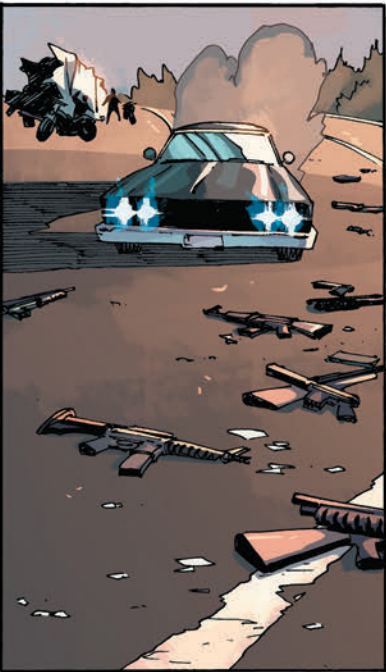
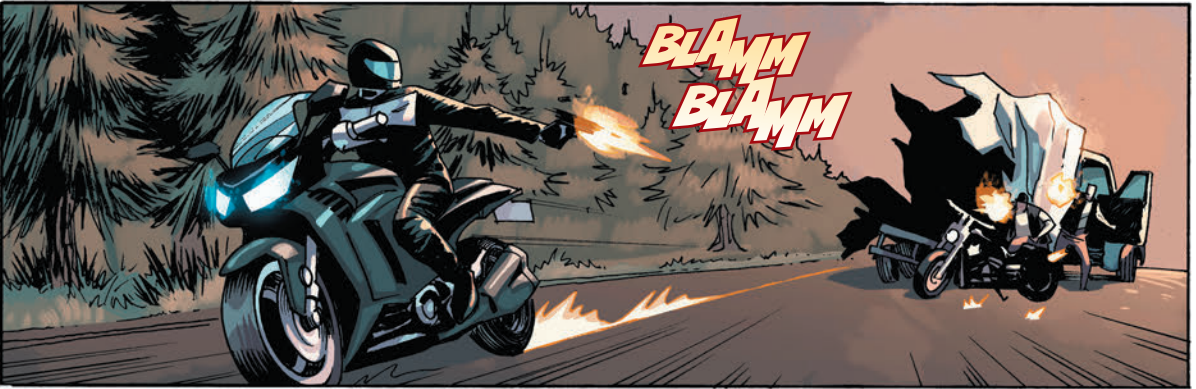
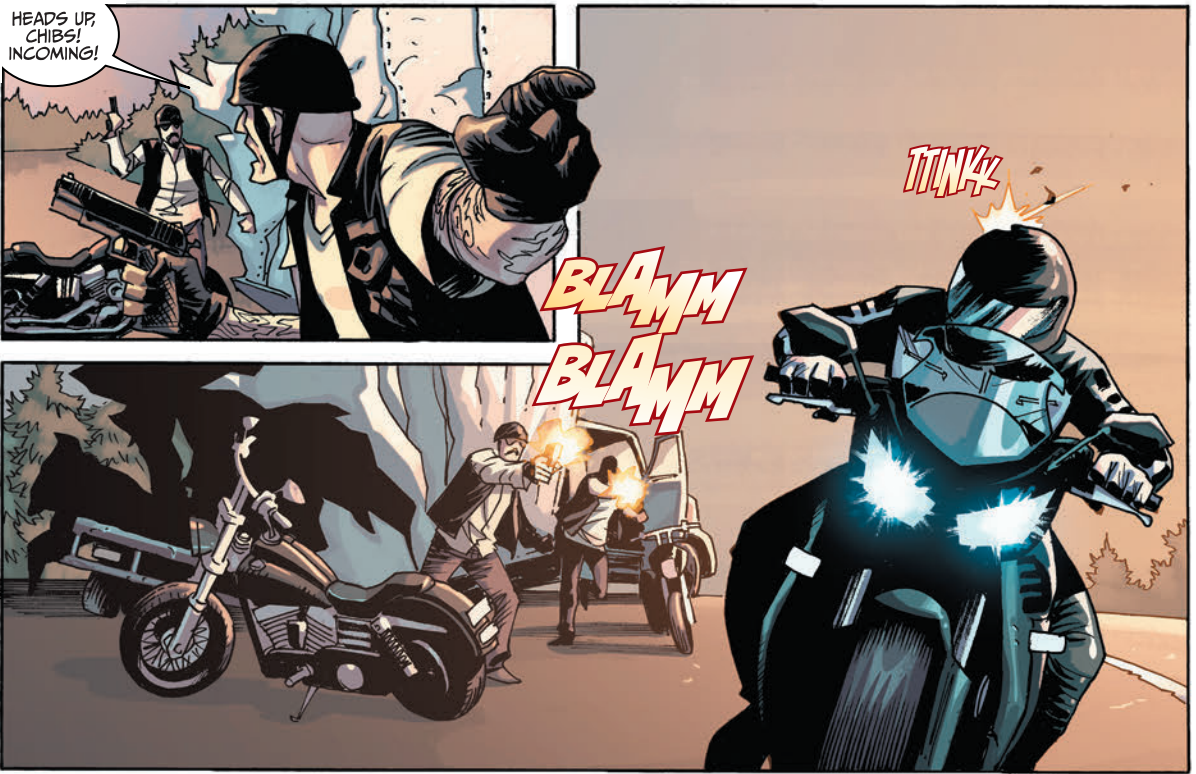


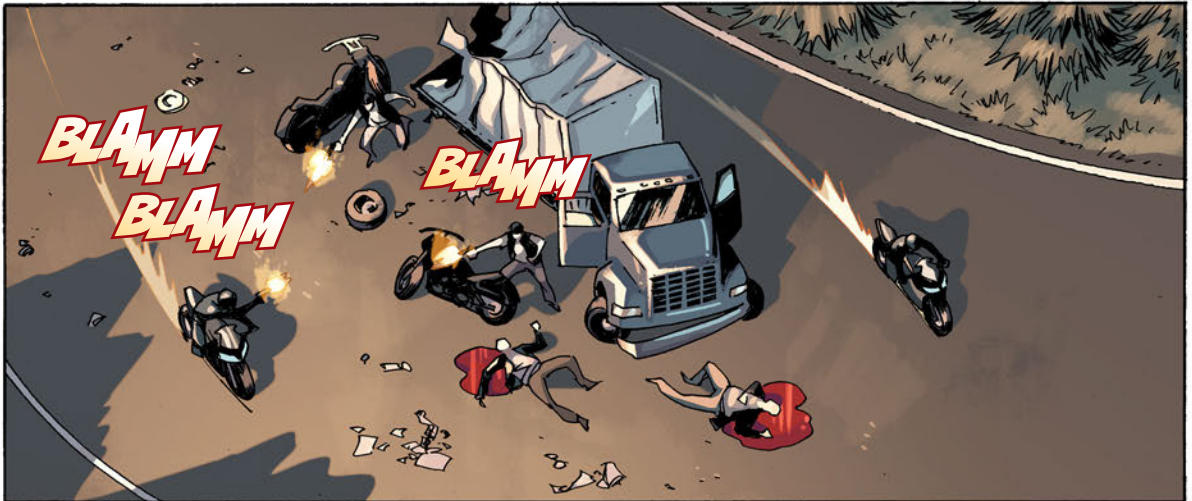


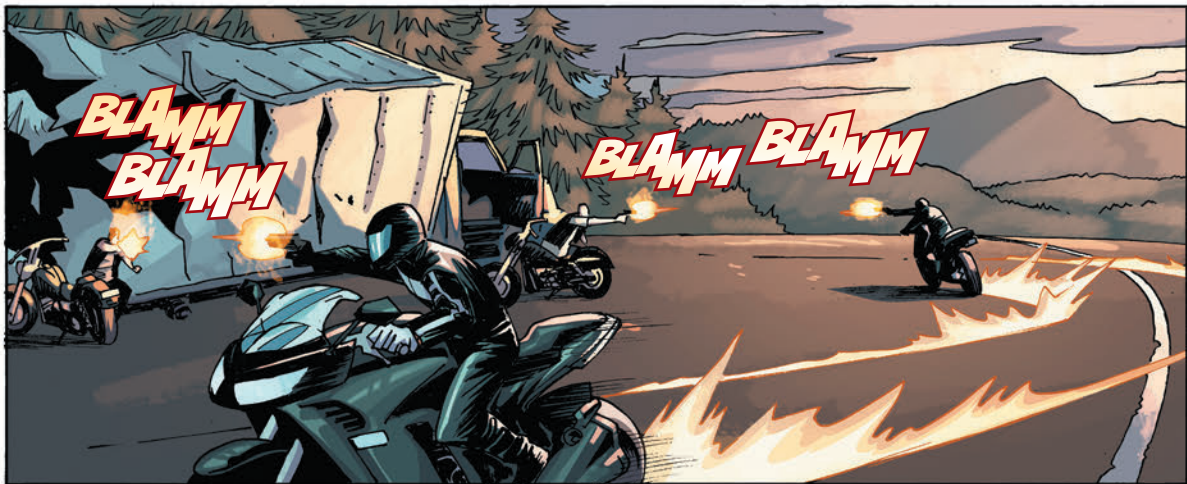




HEADS UP,
CHIBS!
INCOMING!







**BLAMM
BLAMM**

BLAMM BLAMM



TIG, WAIT!

YOU KNOW THIS SON OF A BITCH?

HIS NAME'S STACY. STRONG ARM FOR GRIGGS.



KRASHAA

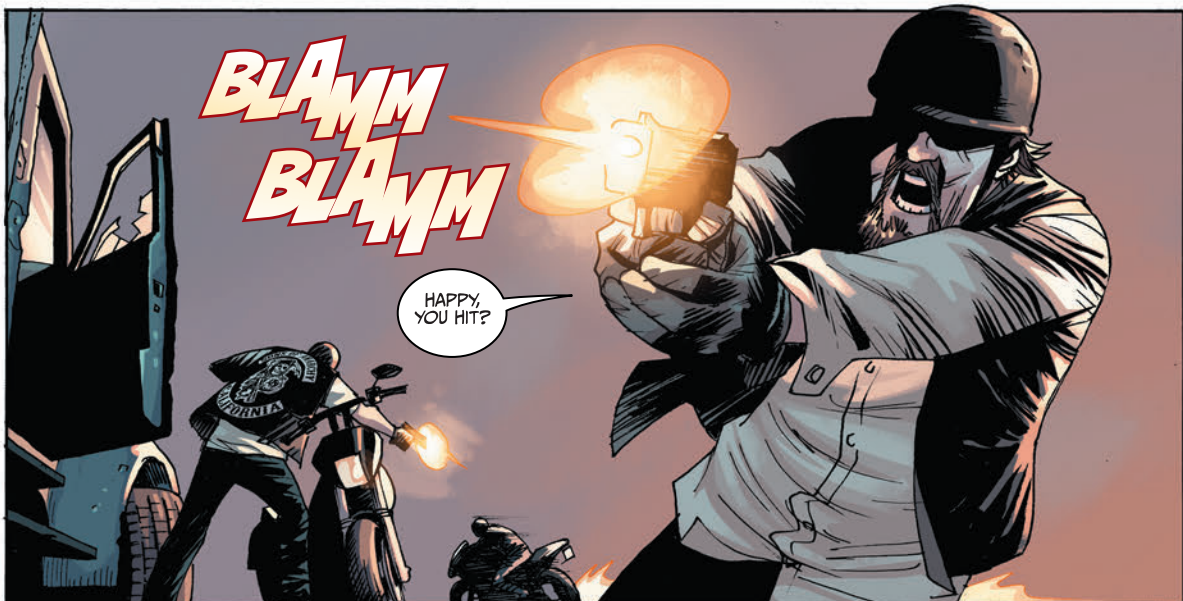
**BLAMM
BLAMM**

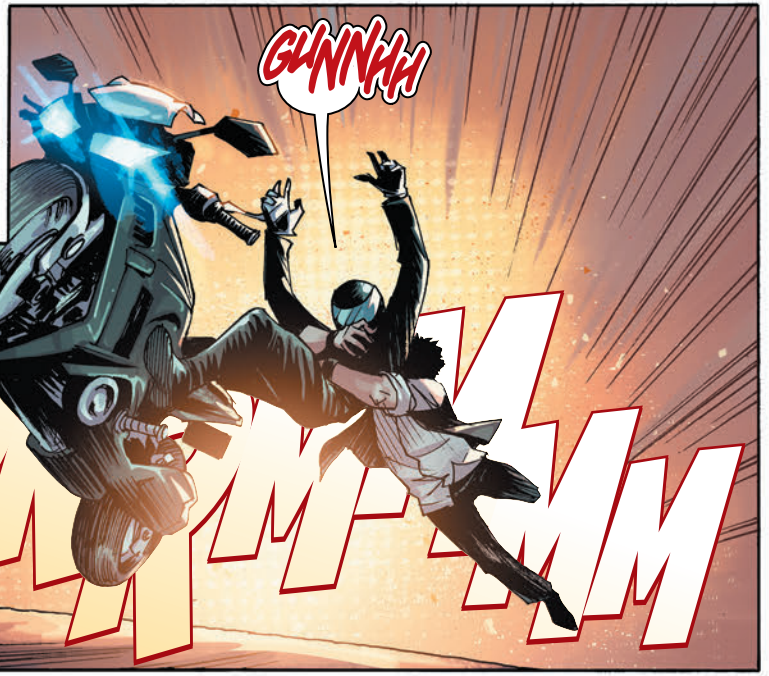


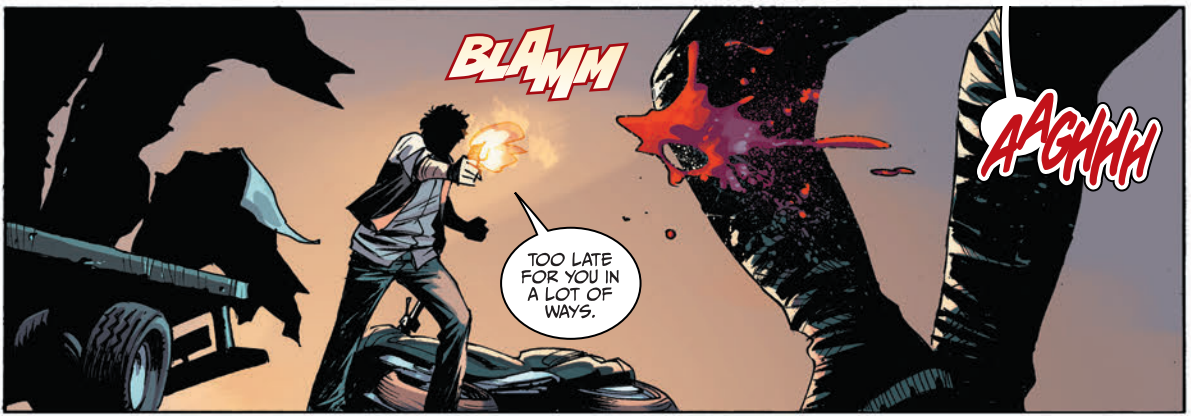
HE THINKS HE'S IN LOVE WITH ME.

SHITBIRD HAS A FUNNY WAY OF SHOWING IT.

TRUST ME, YOU'LL SLEEP A LOT BETTER WITH THIS ASSHOLE DEAD.



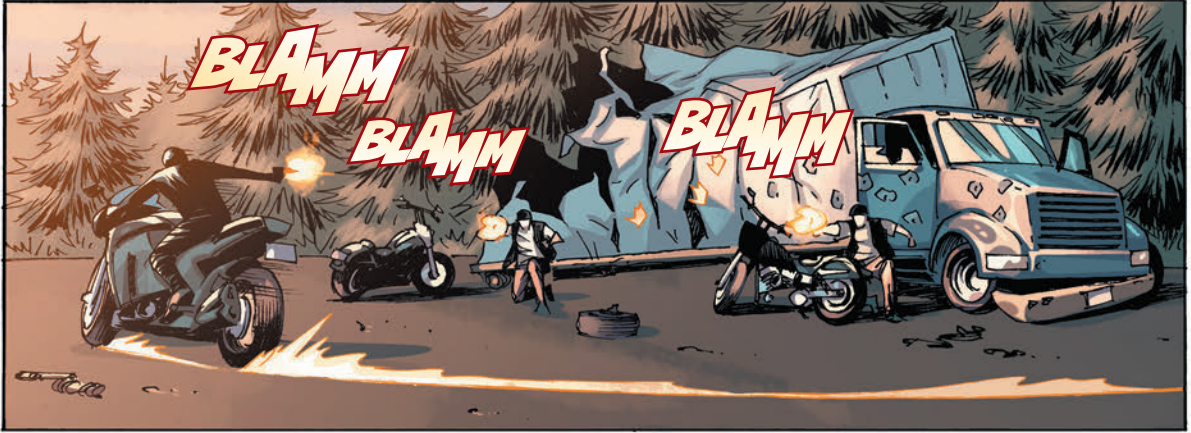




BLAMM

AAGHHH

TOO LATE
FOR YOU IN
A LOT OF
WAYS.



BLAMM

BLAMM

BLAMM



IDIOT!
DO YOU
KNOW HOW
MANY MEN
I'VE
KILLED?



NOT
MUCH OF
AN
EPITAPH.



BLAMM

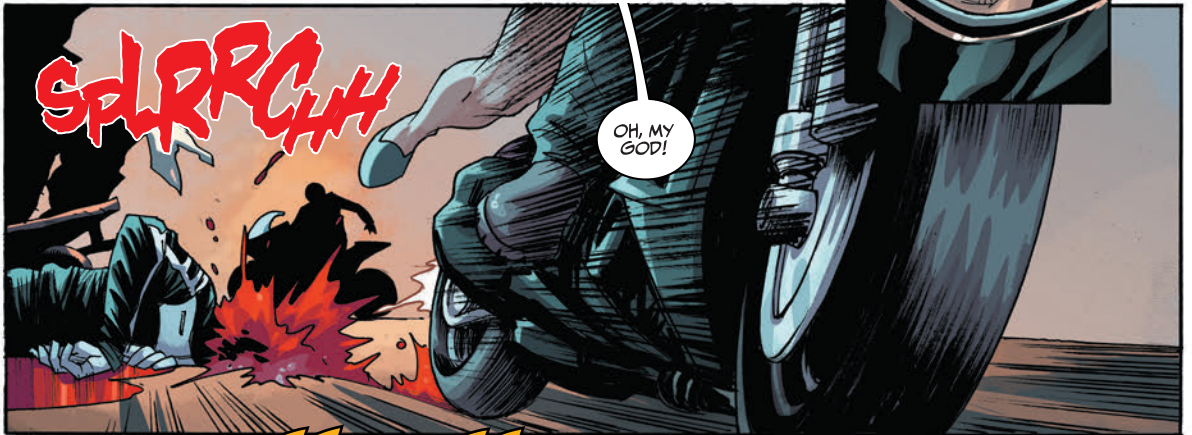
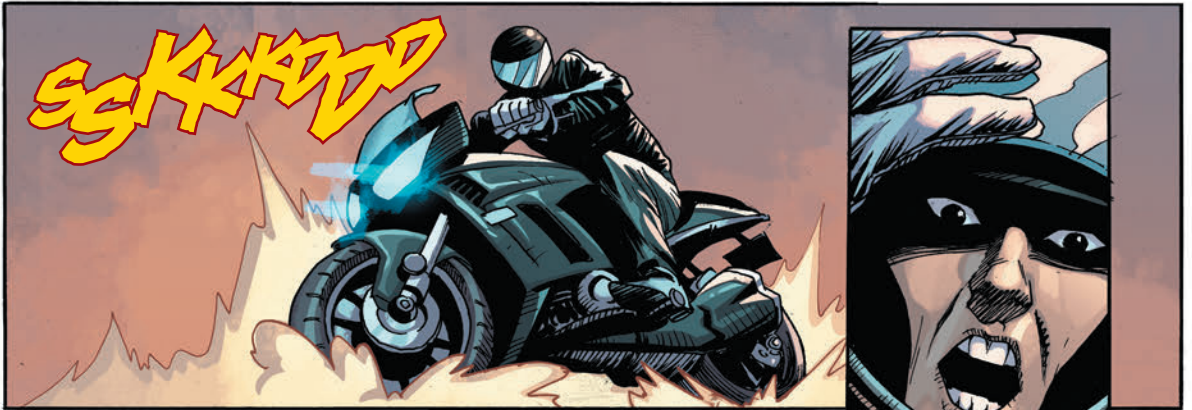
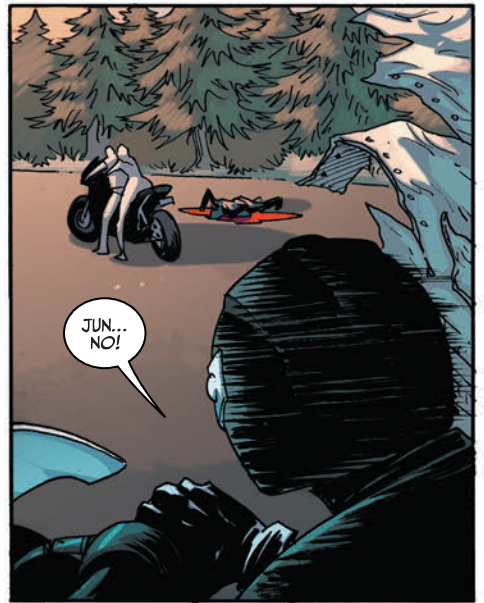
YOU'VE GOT
BULLETS IN BOTH
YOUR LEGS AND I'M
ABOUT TO SHOOT
YOUR DICK OFF,
AND THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK TO SAY
TO ME?

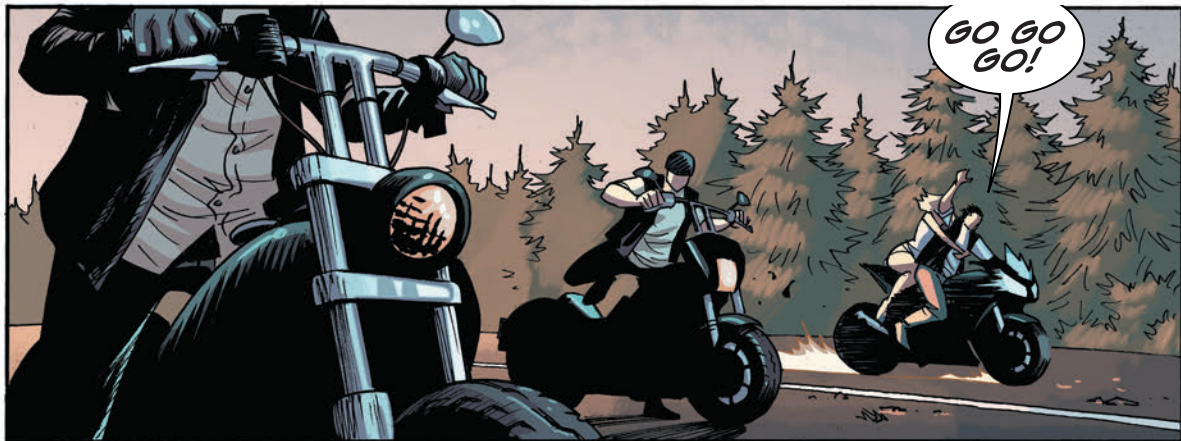
AAGHH!



BLAMM

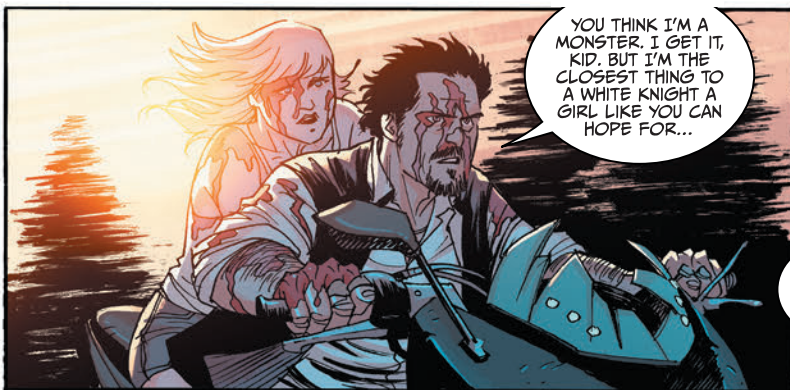
SPLUTCH







TIG...



YOU THINK I'M A MONSTER. I GET IT, KID. BUT I'M THE CLOSEST THING TO A WHITE KNIGHT A GIRL LIKE YOU CAN HOPE FOR...

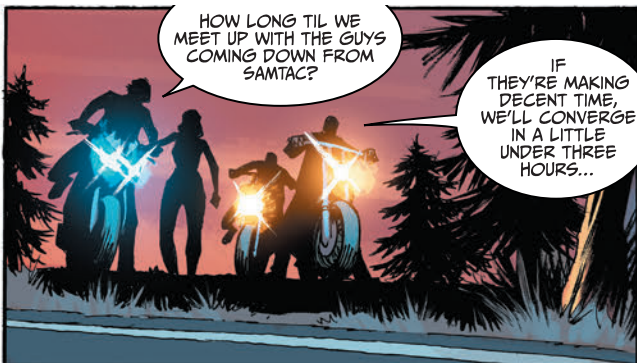


...SO HANG THE FUCK ON.



BEST I CAN DO FOR NOW. NOT TO WORRY, THOUGH. YOU'LL HAVE WORSE.

ANOTHER SCAR TO ADD TO MY COLLECTION.

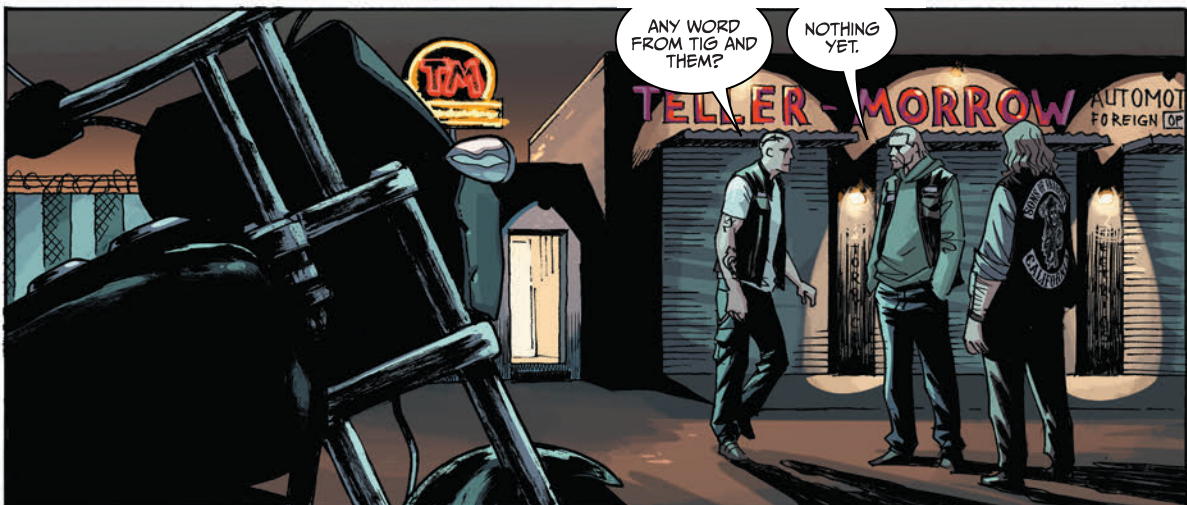


HOW LONG TIL WE MEET UP WITH THE GUYS COMING DOWN FROM SAMTAC?

IF THEY'RE MAKING DECENT TIME, WE'LL CONVERGE IN A LITTLE UNDER THREE HOURS...

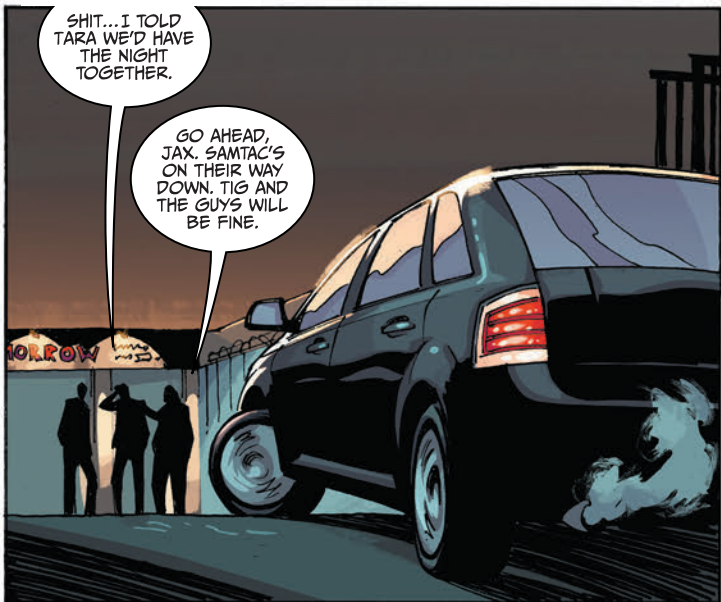


"...WE JUST HAVE TO SURVIVE THAT LONG."



ANY WORD FROM TIG AND THEM?

NOTHING YET.



SHIT... I TOLD TARA WE'D HAVE THE NIGHT TOGETHER.

GO AHEAD, JAX. SAMTAC'S ON THEIR WAY DOWN. TIG AND THE GUYS WILL BE FINE.



READY TO GO?



YOU TWO HAVE A HOT DATE TONIGHT?

GROWN UPS! NIGHT AT THE CABIN. NO KIDS ALLOWED.



WHO'S WATCHING THE BOYS?



MARGARET MURPHY'S SITTING FOR THEM. FROM THE HOSPITAL? SHE KEPT OFFERING, SO I DECIDED TO TAKE HER UP ON IT.



YOU TRUST THAT GINGER GASH TO LOOK AFTER YOUR BABIES?



I TRUST HER NOT TO GET HIGH AND DRIVE THEM OFF THE GODDAMN ROAD, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE ASKING.



WHAT'S GOING ON, CHIBS?



SHIT.

TROUBLE?

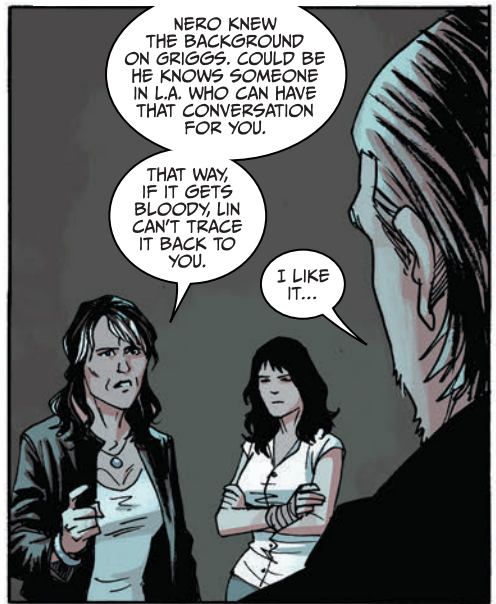
AMBUSH.

ALL OUR GUYS ARE ALIVE. THEY STILL HAVE KENDRA AND THEY'RE STILL MOVING NORTH, BUT CHIBS SAID THE ASSHOLES WHO HIT 'EM DIDN'T SEEM THE TYPE TO GIVE UP EASY.



I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS GONNA GET THIS UGLY NOT AFTER THE MEET WITH LIN. WE'VE GOTTA GET GRIGGS TO CALL THEM OFF.

HOW? LIN MADE IT CLEAR GRIGGS WAS OFF LIMITS.



NERO KNEW THE BACKGROUND ON GRIGGS. COULD BE HE KNOWS SOMEONE IN L.A. WHO CAN HAVE THAT CONVERSATION FOR YOU.

THAT WAY, IF IT GETS BLOODY, LIN CAN'T TRACE IT BACK TO YOU.

I LIKE IT...



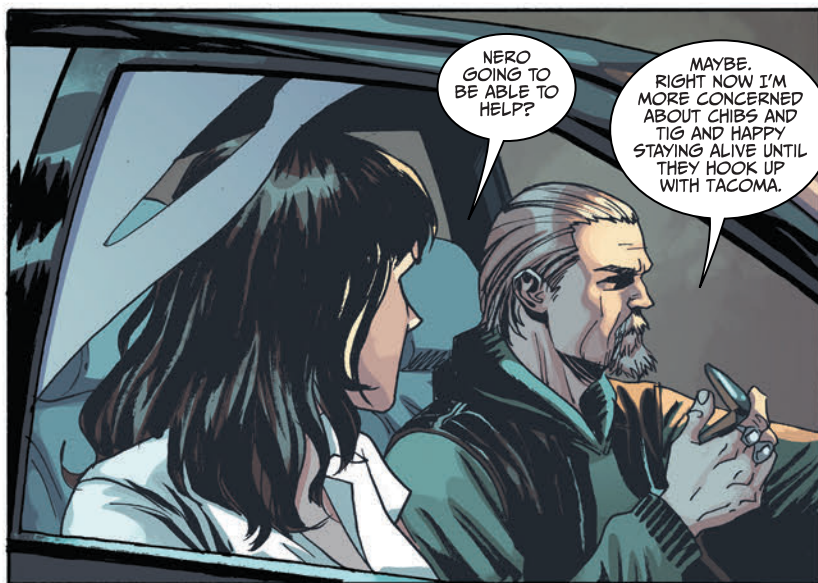
...I'LL CALL NERO ON THE WAY TO THE CABIN, SEE IF HE'S GOT A FREELANCER FOR US.



HEY... WE CAN DO THIS ANOTHER NIGHT.



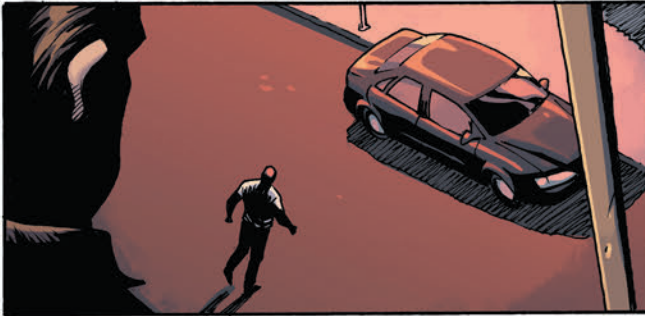
WITH ALL THE TROUBLE BREWING AROUND HERE?



TWO HOURS LATER.



LOS ANGELES.





IT'S UNDER CONTROL, GRIGGS...

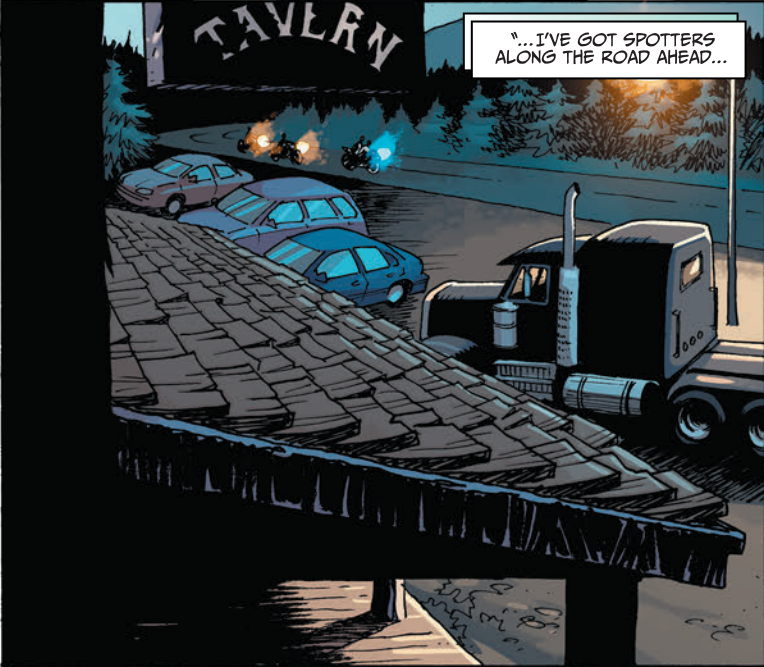
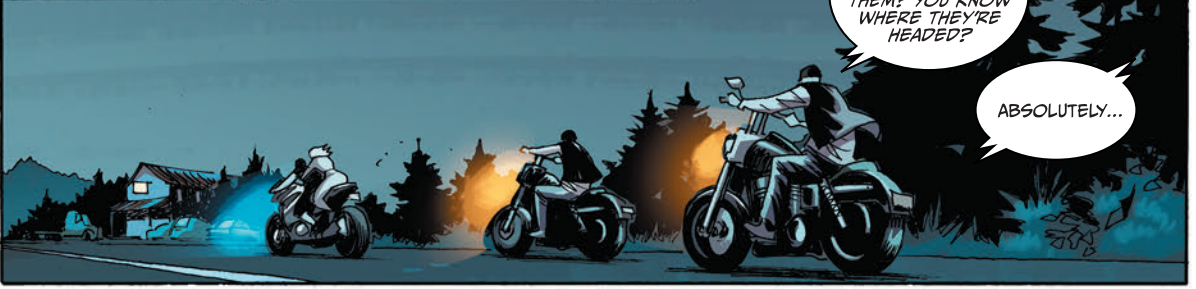
QUON HAD TO BURY HIS BROTHER IN THE DAMN WOODS ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD. YOU THINK HE'S GONNA LET THESE GUYS GET AWAY WITH KILLING JUN?

DEEP, MAN. WE BURIED HIM DEEP.



YOU SURE YOU'RE GONNA CATCH UP TO THEM? YOU KNOW WHERE THEY'RE HEADED?

ABSOLUTELY...

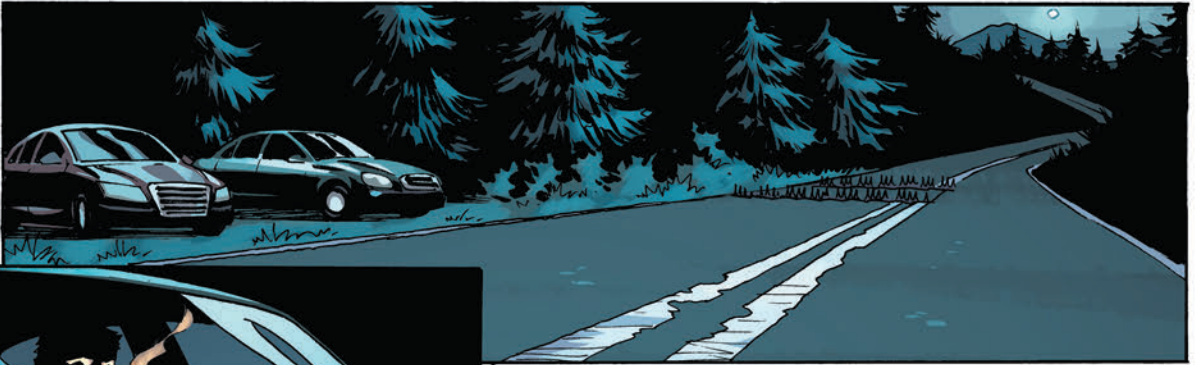
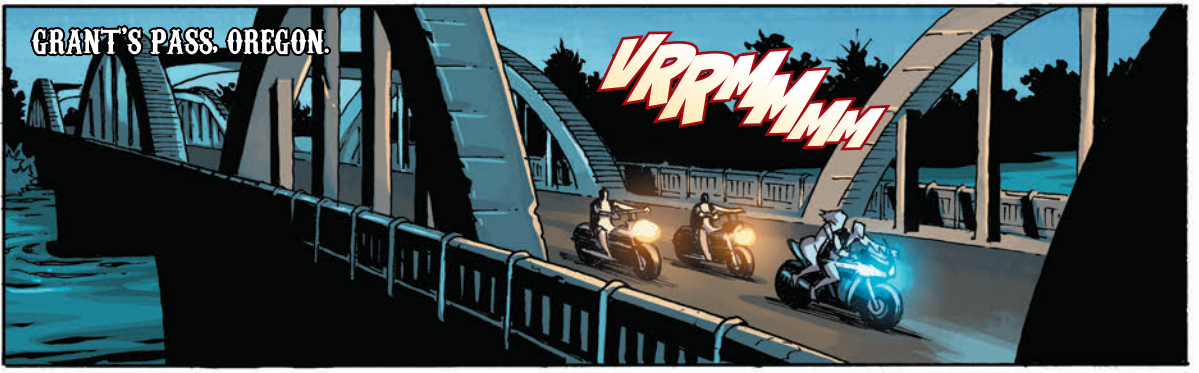


"...I'VE GOT SPOTTERS ALONG THE ROAD AHEAD..."



"...AND THE REST OF MY RENTED MUSCLE IS GETTING INTO PLACE."

GRANT'S PASS, OREGON.





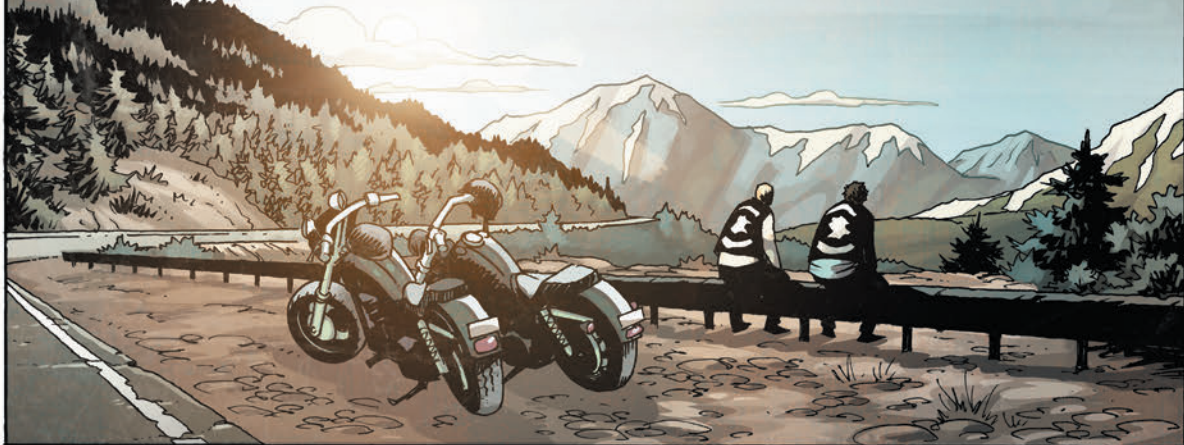


CHAPTER

9



TWENTY YEARS AGO.





WESTSIDE SAVAGES ARE A GUN CREW FOR HIRE OUT OF PORTLAND, OREGON.

THEY'VE BEEN PAID WELL.



WHERE THE HELL DID THEY GO? YOU HEARD THE ENGINES, RIGHT?



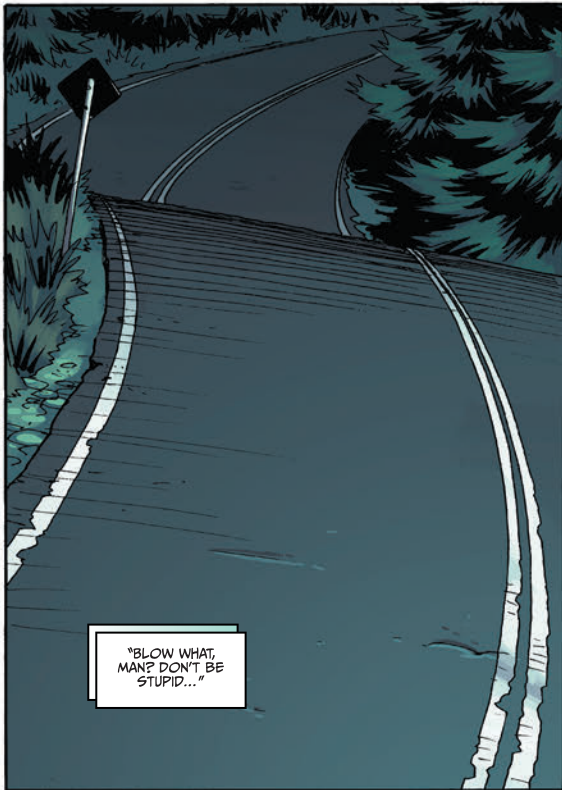
ANYTHING? DO YOU SEE ANYTHING AT ALL?



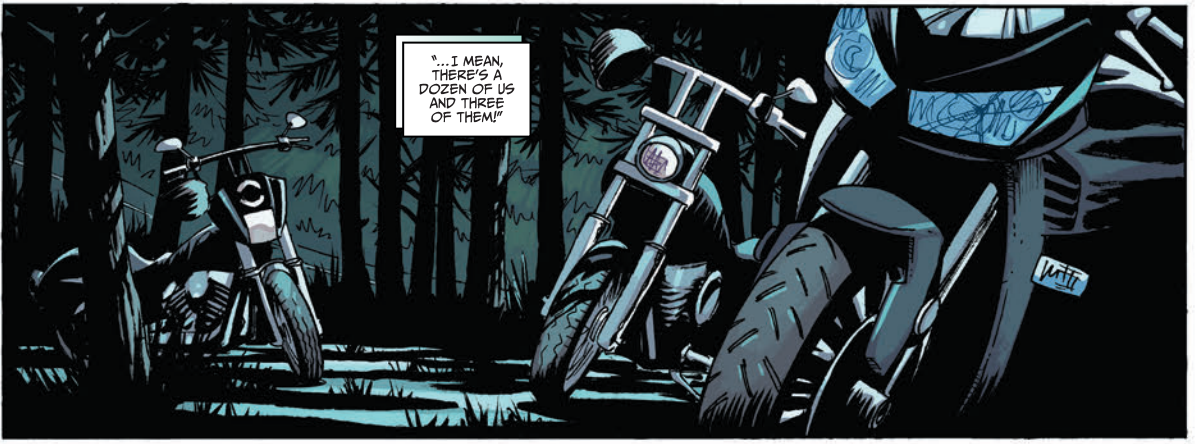
I'M STANDING IN THE DAMN ROAD AND I'VE GOT NOTHING. WE NEED TO SEND SOMEONE UP OVER THE HILL. EITHER THEY TURNED AROUND...



...OR THEY'VE PULLED OVER. EITHER WAY, QUIT THE CHATTER OR WE'RE GOING TO BLOW THIS.

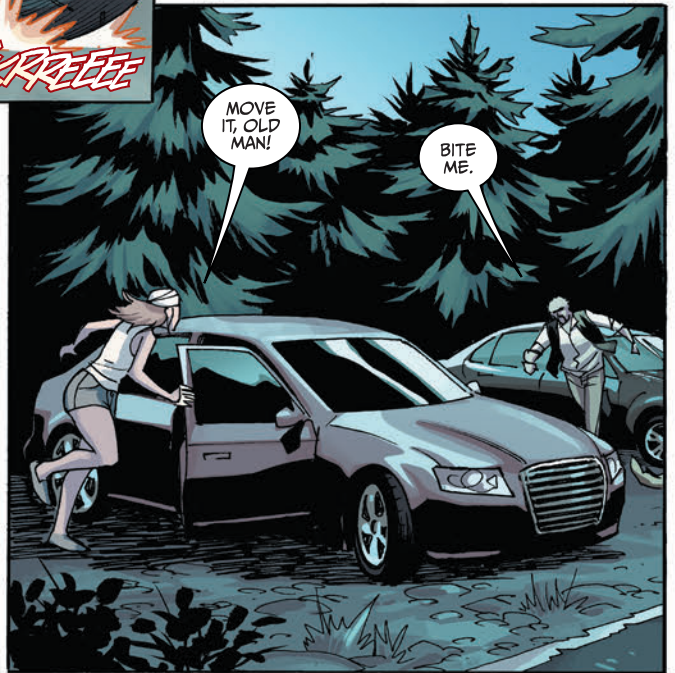
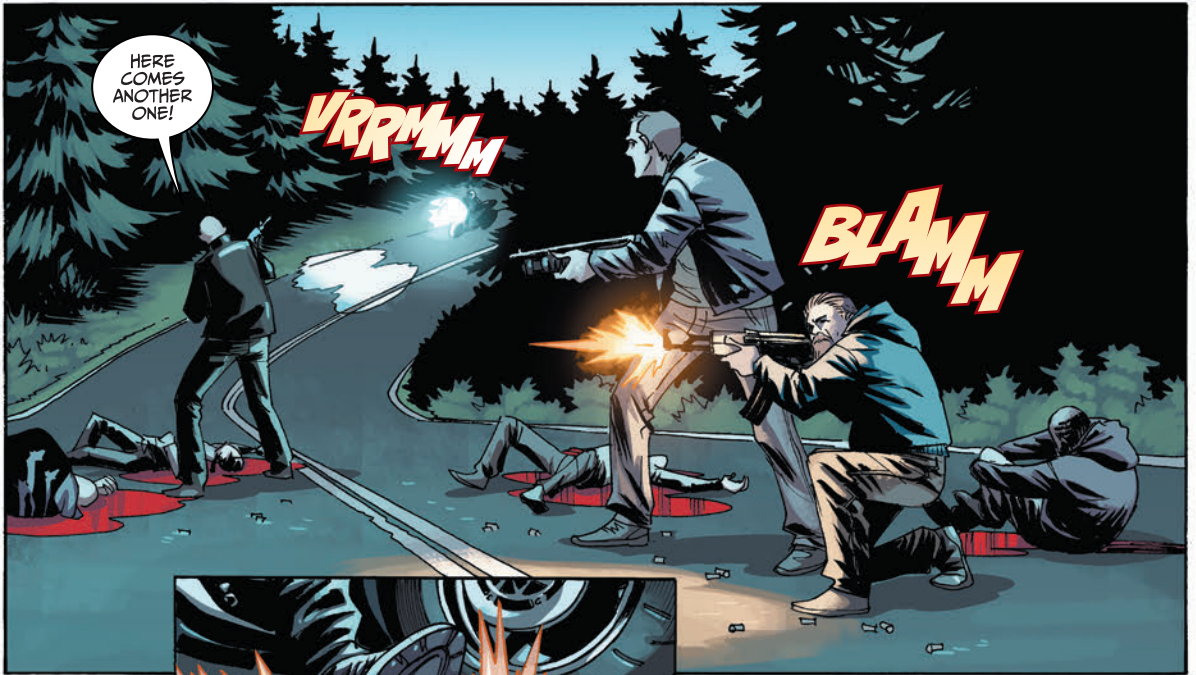


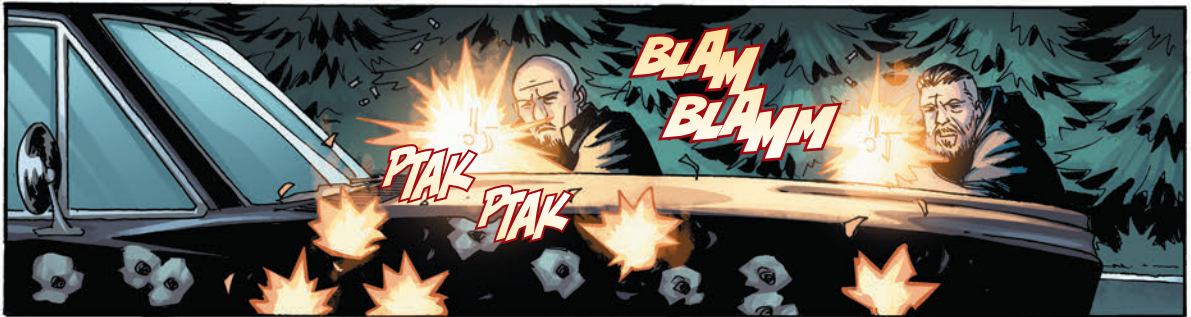
"BLOW WHAT, MAN? DON'T BE STUPID..."

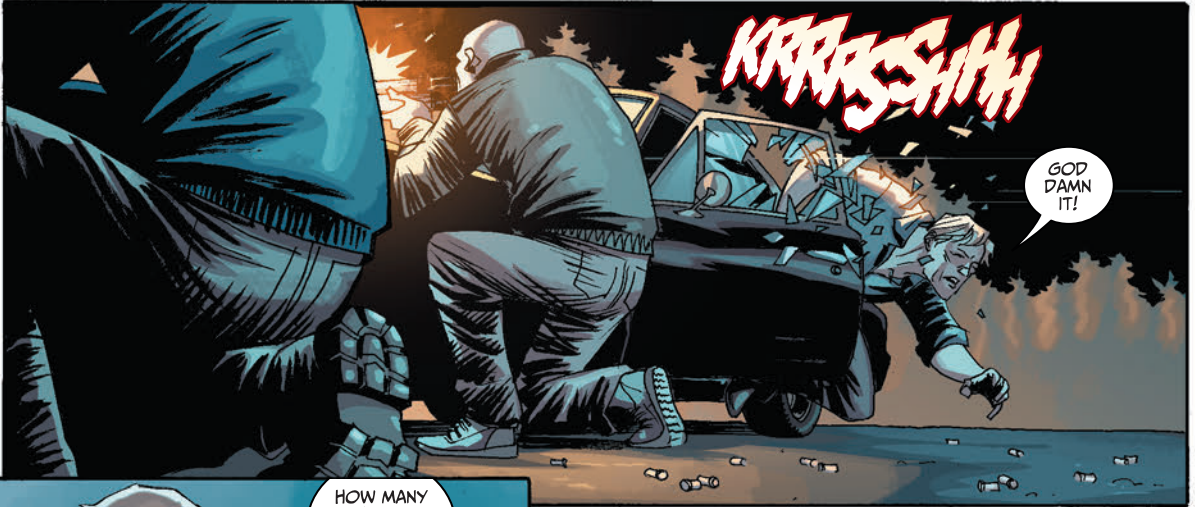






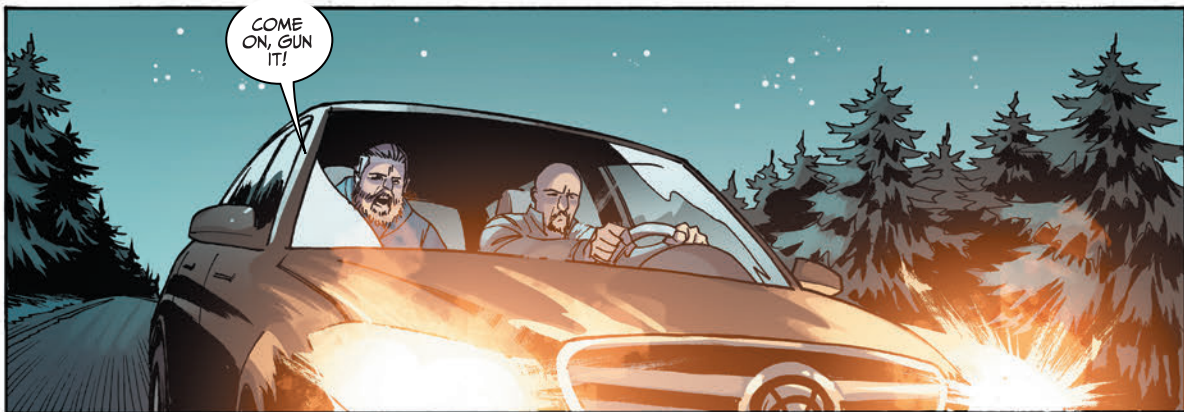


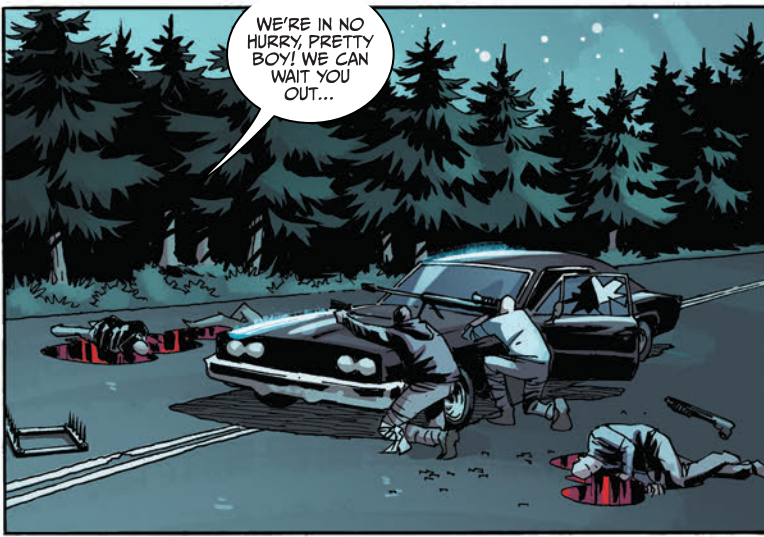




**BLAMM
BLAM**







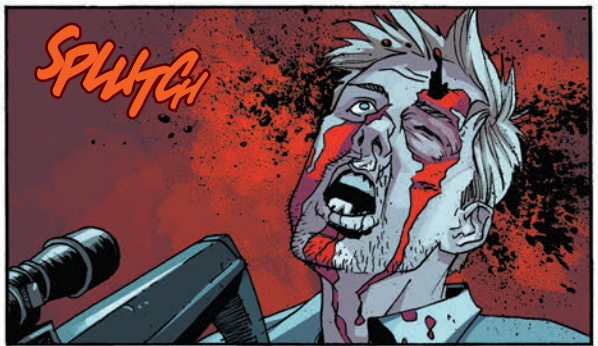
WE'RE IN NO HURRY, PRETTY BOY! WE CAN WAIT YOU OUT...



...MAYBE WE'LL JUST BLOW THE SHIT OUT OF YOUR GAS TANK... THEN COME DOWN AND FINISH YOU.



I'M A TRAINED SNIPER, ASSHOLE! I SPENT THREE YEARS PICKING OFF RAGHEADS IN FALLUJAH! SHOW ME A GLIMPSE OF SKIN AND I'LL PUT A BULLET THROUGH IT!



SPLOOSH



SPAKK



MAYBE YOU SHOULD'VE STUCK WITH "RAGHEADS."

LOS ANGELES.

WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU GOING?

JUST GOT A QUICK STOP TO MAKE.

YOU'RE PISSING ME OFF, MACON. YOU GOT BUSINESS TO HANDLE, DO IT LATER!

ONLY BUSINESS I'VE DONE DOWN HERE IS DUMPING BODIES FOR YOU. BRODY AND THAT ESCORT FRIEND OF KENDRA'S.

OKAY, SO...

...WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?

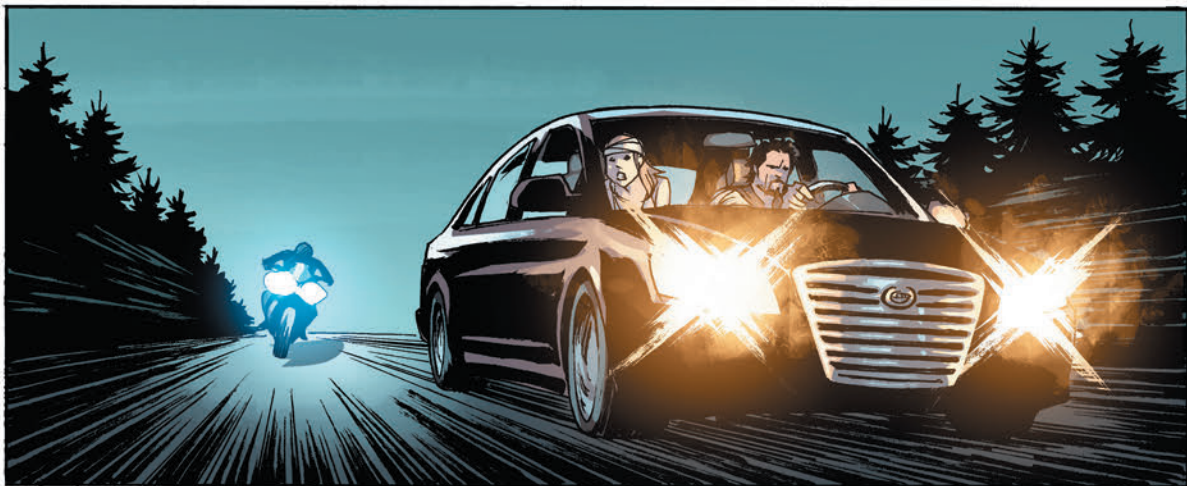
YOU DON'T LIKE LOOSE ENDS, MAN.

THING IS...

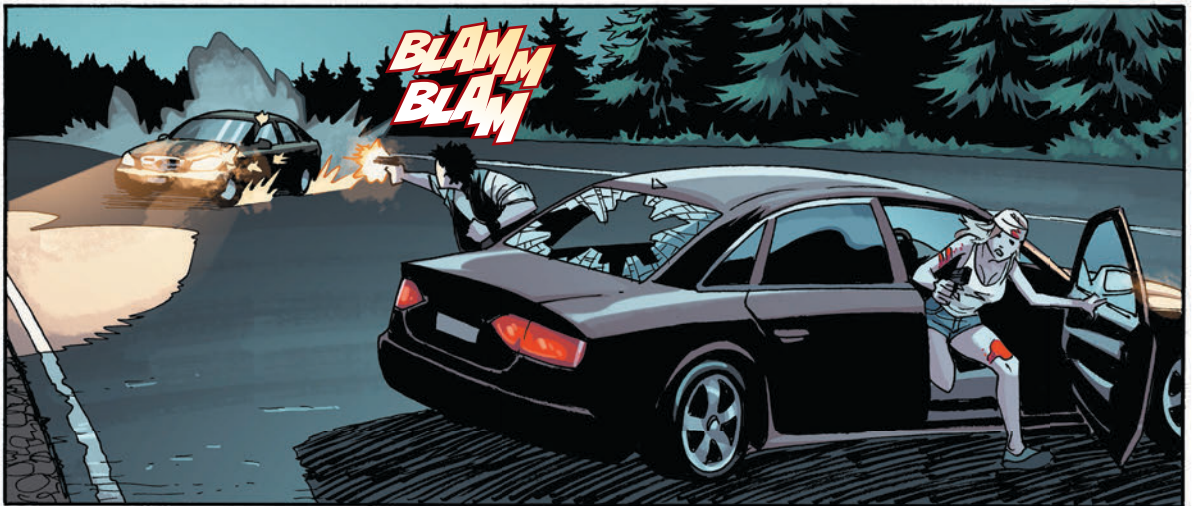
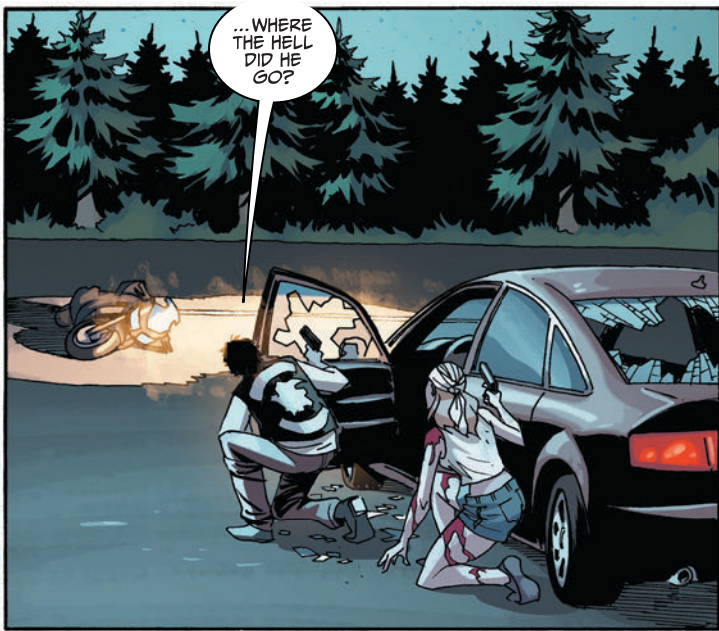
PLEASE, NO...

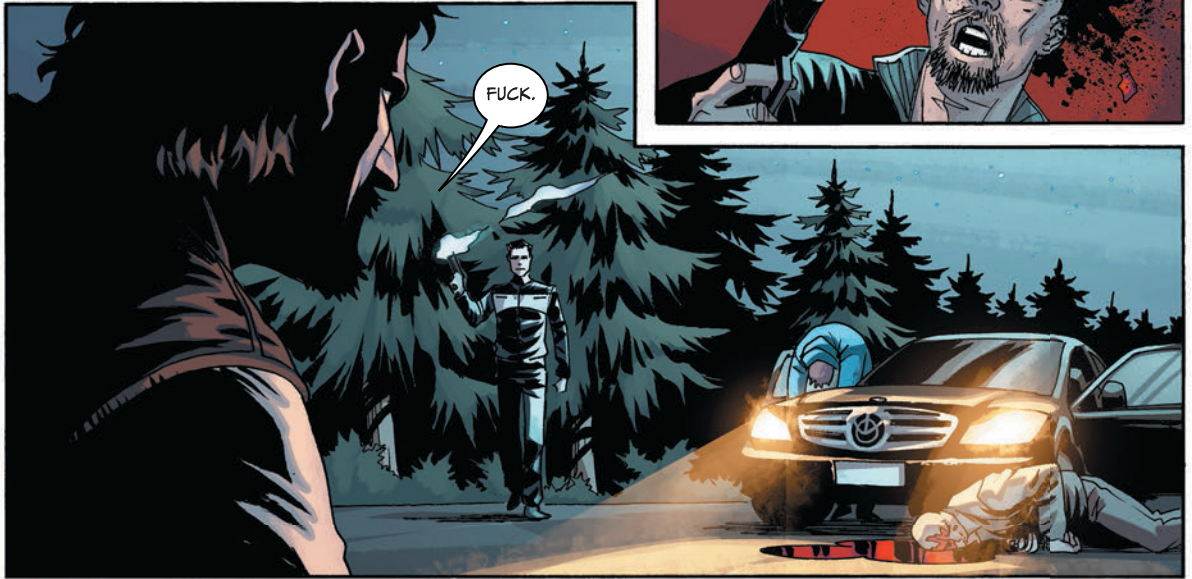
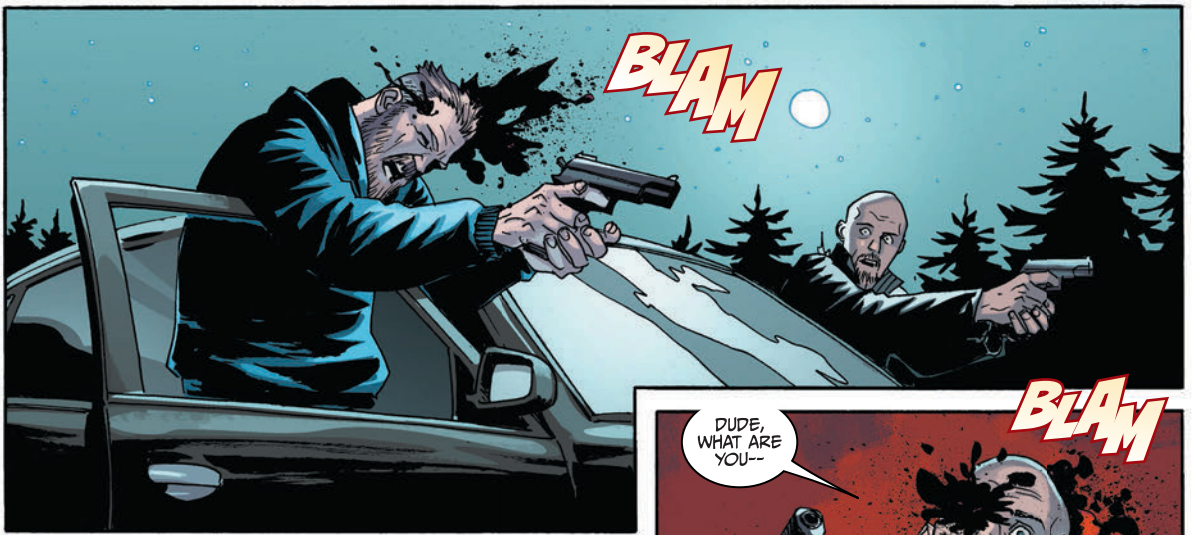
BLAM

"...NEITHER DOES MISTER LIN."











OVER AND OVER AND OVER...

BREAK YOUR BONES. MAKE YOU BLEED. RUPTURE YOUR ORGANS.

UNGHH



KR
AKK



I WANT TO KEEP HURTING YOU UNTIL I CAN'T RAISE MY ARMS TO HIT YOU ANYMORE...

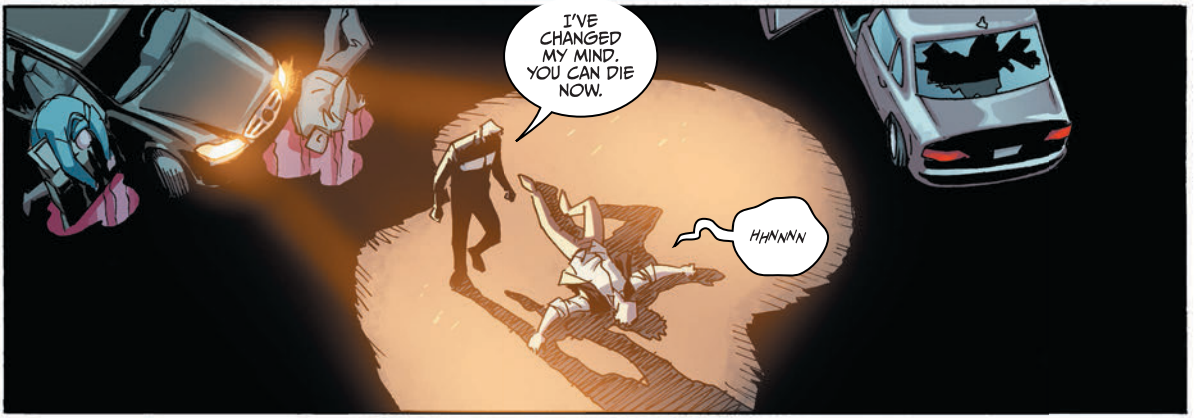


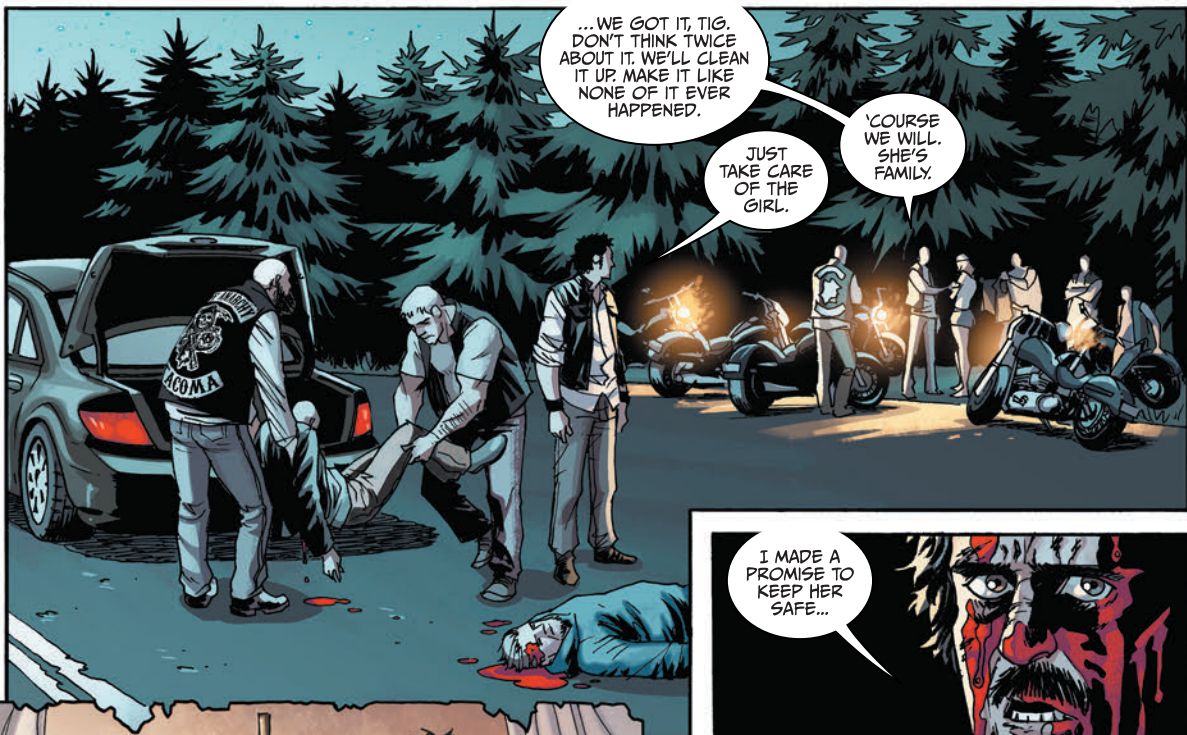
...AND THEN I'LL JUST SIT BACK AND WATCH YOU BLEED TO DEATH.



AAAGHHH!







...WE GOT IT, TIG. DON'T THINK TWICE ABOUT IT. WE'LL CLEAN IT UP. MAKE IT LIKE NONE OF IT EVER HAPPENED.

JUST TAKE CARE OF THE GIRL.

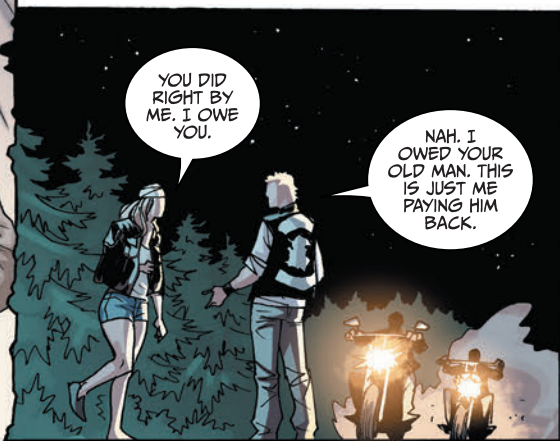
COURSE WE WILL. SHE'S FAMILY.



I MADE A PROMISE TO KEEP HER SAFE...



"...I LET IT GO FOR A WHILE, BUT NEVER AGAIN."



YOU DID RIGHT BY ME. I OWE YOU.

NAH. I OWED YOUR OLD MAN. THIS IS JUST ME PAYING HIM BACK.

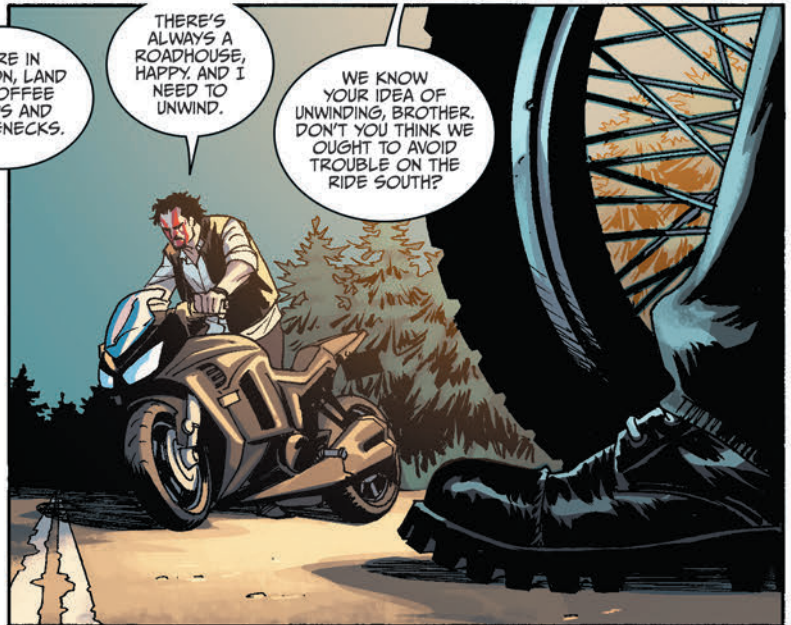


STOP CRUCIFYING YOURSELF. YOU'RE NOT TO BLAME FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO DAWN.

WISH I COULD BUY THAT, BUT THE TRUTH IS...



...IF SHE'D HAD A DIFFERENT FATHER, MY DAUGHTER WOULD STILL BE ALIVE...



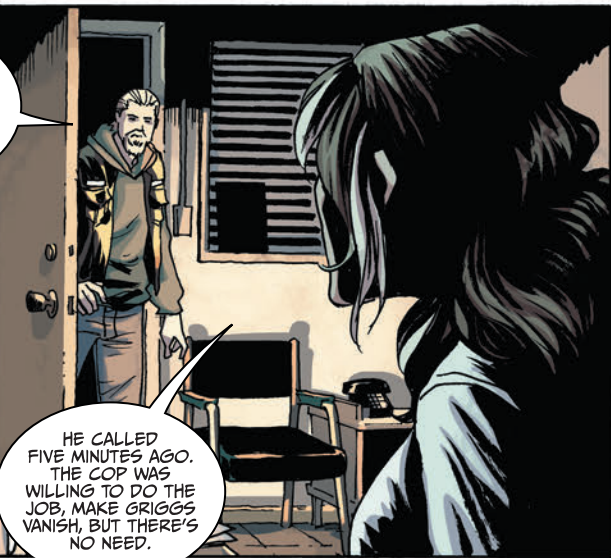
CHARMING.



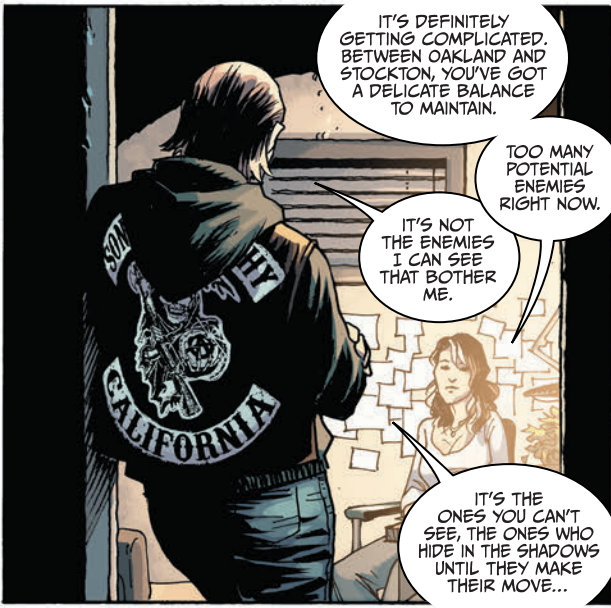
TIG AND THE BOYS ARE ON THE WAY HOME. ANY WORD FROM NERO'S CONTACT IN L.A.?



HE CALLED FIVE MINUTES AGO. THE COP WAS WILLING TO DO THE JOB, MAKE GRIGGS VANISH, BUT THERE'S NO NEED.



THEY FOUND THE BASTARD EARLIER TONIGHT... IN A DUMPSTER.



IT'S DEFINITELY GETTING COMPLICATED. BETWEEN OAKLAND AND STOCKTON, YOU'VE GOT A DELICATE BALANCE TO MAINTAIN.

TOO MANY POTENTIAL ENEMIES RIGHT NOW.

IT'S NOT THE ENEMIES I CAN SEE THAT BOTHER ME.

IT'S THE ONES YOU CAN'T SEE, THE ONES WHO HIDE IN THE SHADOWS UNTIL THEY MAKE THEIR MOVE...



MAYBE LIN DECIDED TO DO A LITTLE HOUSEKEEPING AFTER ALL.

WE COULD TAKE A LESSON FROM THAT. DO A LITTLE HOUSEKEEPING OF OUR OWN.



"... THOSE ARE THE ENEMIES WHO CAN REALLY HURT YOU."

THE END.





SOCIETY OF ANARCHISTS

NO HARMING



COVER GALLERY

ISSUE ONE GARRY BROWN













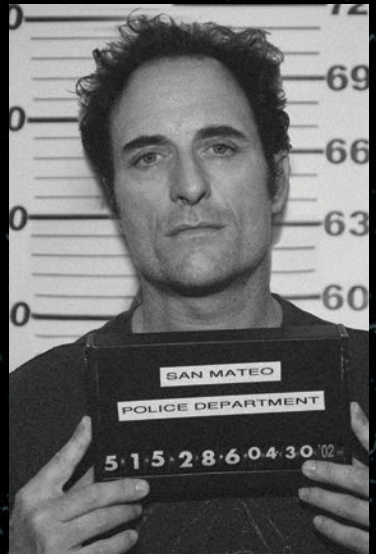




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Written by New York Times best-selling author **Christopher Golden** (*Buffy the Vampire Slayer*) and illustrated by **Damian Couceiro** (*Planet of the Apes*), ***Sons of Anarchy: Volume One*** collects the first six issues of the ongoing comic book series and runs parallel with Season 5 of Kurt Sutter's hit television series.



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