

To Ruth
For everything.
Again!
— G.B.

To Cath and Leni
Thank you.
— P.W.

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STITCH HEAD

THE
GRAPHIC NOVEL

GUY
BASS



PETE
WILLIAMSON

Colour by Kat Cass

LITTLE TIGER
LONDON



PART ONE



YESTERYEAR.

WELCOME TO
GRUBBERS NUBBIN
POPULATION 665

THE NIGHT THAT EVERYTHING CHANGED.





Roll up!
Roll up!



Gather round,
you brave souls of
Nubbers Grubbin!



Who has the **nerve**
to witness the most
mind-blowin', blood-curdlin',
trouser-messin' show
on Earth?

Who has the **stomach** for
the most terrifyin' collection
of almost-human oddities never
before seen by human eyes?



Who is **brave** enough
to behold...

FULBERT FREAKFINDER'S
TRAVELLIN' CARNIVAL OF
UNNATURAL WONDERS!



Dare you gaze upon the impossible creatures lurkin' behind these drapes?



You'll **scream!** You'll **gasp!** You'll wet your undergarments!

Just sixpence a stare!



Whussat you say?

The townsfolk, they don't come out at night.

They're afraid.



Afraid?

Why, of course they're afraid...



Roll up! Roll ... uhh?



Lugs 'n' mumbles...

Where is everybody?



They don't come out at night.



... They're afraid of my **FREAKS.**



