











I'VE HEARD ALL THE  
STORIES ABOUT HOW GREAT  
THIS PLACE *ONCE* WAS.



HOW FOLKS FROM THE CITY  
CAME OUT HERE IN DROVES.



ALL IN SEARCH  
OF A DREAM.



A PLACE WHERE THEIR  
FAMILIES WOULD--



BE SAFE.



AND PROSPER.





THEY ARRIVED  
HERE WIT NUTHIN'.



JUS' THE SHIRTS  
ON THEIR BACKS.



DID ODD JOBS TILL THEY  
COULD CUT OUT A LITTLE  
PIECE OF THE AMERICAN  
DREAM FOR THEMSELVES.



RAISED THEIR KIDS  
AND MADE JUST  
ENOUGH TO GET BY.

MOM?  
GRAMPS?



BUT THIS STORY DOESN'T  
HAVE A HAPPY ENDING.

BECAUSE IN THE END IT  
WAS ALL [REDACTED]!









HOW'S THE WORLD SWIMMING IN YOUR TEA CUP, MISS CHASE?

IT'S ALL GOOD, MR. SIMON.

GLAD TO HEAR IT. WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU TODAY?



THE USUAL.

OH, AND MOM SAID TO USE THE SMOKED HICKORY.

ONLY THE BEST FOR YOUR FAMILY. FOUR TURKEY HEROES COMING RIGHT UP.



NO MUSTARD, LETTUCE AND TOMATO AND MAYONNAISE ON ONLY ONE OF THE SANDWICHES, RIGHT?

--OIL AND VINEGAR ON YOUR FATHER'S.

THAT'S RIGHT. AND--

YES. SOO FUNNY.

I GAVE YOU SOME EXTRA PICKLES ON THE SIDE.



HEY, WHAT HAPPENED...?



FELL.

WHAT? STILL LEARNING TO WALK.



OH, YOU'RE ONE TO TALK. LEAST I DIDN'T BREAK MY WRIST.

I WAS LEARNING TO SKATEBOARD AND THAT WAS TWO YEARS AGO, DUMMY!



...BYE, CHASE.







...MINUTES LATER.

I'M GOING TO TELL YOU  
A STORY THAT I ONCE TOLD  
YOUR FATHER WHEN HE WAS  
HAVING A VERY SIMILAR  
PROBLEM AS YOU.

I DON'T HAVE  
A PROBLEM.

YEAH, AND I  
DON'T GET UP AND  
PEE FIVE TIMES  
A NIGHT.

I WAS ABOUT YOUR  
AGE, LIVING IN ORSHA  
WITH MY MOTHER AND  
FATHER RIGHT OUTSIDE  
OF MINSK.

IT WAS THE  
WAR. AND THE  
NAZIS WERE  
COMING.

PHEW

AND WE WERE  
NOT STRONG ENOUGH  
TO FIGHT BACK.



BUT THAT DIDN'T STOP US FROM TRYING.



THE TOWN ELDERS CAME UP WITH A PLAN. THEY TOLD THE CITIZENS TO TAKE WHAT THEY COULD CARRY AND GO DEEP INTO THE WOODS.



AND WARNED US NOT TO COME BACK, NO MATTER WHAT WE HEARD.



IF THEY DIDN'T COME FOR US WITHIN TWO DAYS WE WERE TO MOVE FURTHER EAST, AND TRY TO STAY ONE STEP AHEAD OF THE NAZIS.



RRRRMMMMBL

BUT I WAS WORRIED ABOUT MY PAPA, SO WHEN EVERYONE FELL ASLEEP I SNUCK OUT AND HEADED BACK TO TOWN.







AS I GREW CLOSER,  
I HEARD SCREAMS.

GUNFIRE.

RAT-TAT-TAT

AAARRRGHH!!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

DEATH.



THEN I SAW IT.

SAW WHAT?



SAW...

...A MONSTER.



AND I WAS HAPPY.





BECAUSE IT  
WAS KILLING  
NAZIS.



A MONSTER?

A *GOLEM*  
TO BE EXACT.

A WHAT?



A GOLEM.



A CREATURE  
THAT HAS HELPED  
OUR PEOPLE WHEN  
WE NEEDED IT.

YOU SEE, THE  
ELDERS GATHERED  
SOME CLAY FROM THE  
BANKS OF THE RIVER AND  
TOGETHER THEY BUILT A  
MAN-LIKE FIGURE.



THE RABBI  
PERFORMED AN  
ANCIENT SPELL FROM  
THE LOST BOOKS OF  
KABBALAH.

KABBALAH? LIKE  
MAGIC STUFF?

YEAH, EXACTLY,  
IT'S THE BOOK OF  
MYSTICISM.



AFTER PERFORMING THE CEREMONY THE RABBI WROTE SOMETHING IN HEBREW ON THE GOLEM'S HEAD.

"EMET" WHICH MEANS TRUTH. THIS BROUGHT THE CREATURE TO LIFE. AND HE WHO WRITES THIS ON THE GOLEM'S HEAD, CONTROLS THE GOLEM.

SO THAT DAY, WITH THE GOLEM'S HELP, AGAINST ALL ODDS, WE STOPPED THE MOST DANGEROUS ARMY IN THE WORLD.

AND?

AND WHAT?

AFTER THE GOLEM WHACKED ALL THE NAZIS, WHAT HAPPENED?

...WELL.

KRRRKKKK

DREW. GO GET READY FOR BED.

NOW.

BUT--





JUST REMEMBER,  
THERE IS ALWAYS A WAY  
TO MAKE IT RIGHT,  
DREW. ALWAYS.



I'LL BE DOWN  
IN A MINUTE,  
KIDDO.



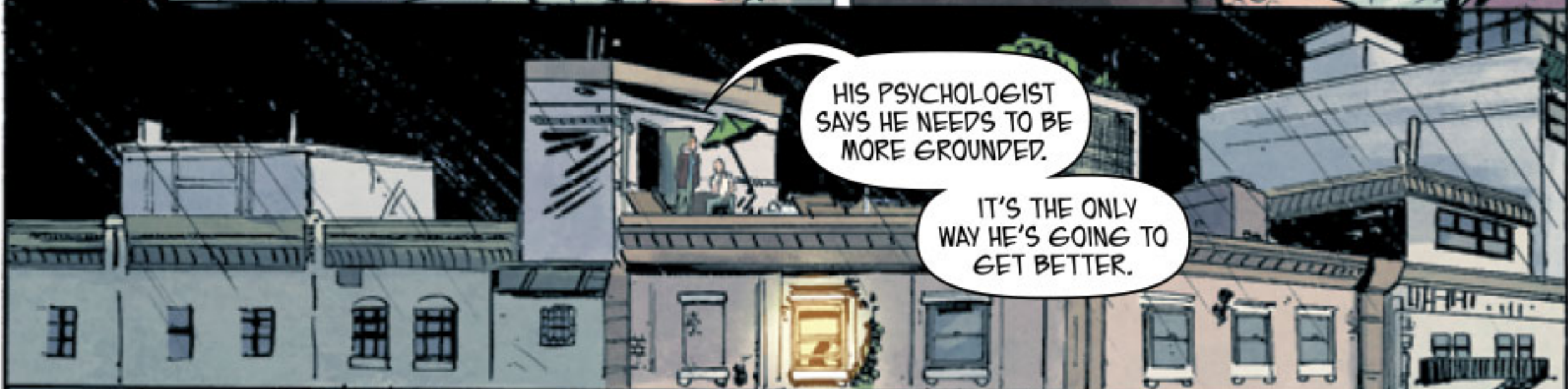
YOU'RE NOT  
HELPING.

IT'S JUST  
A STORY.



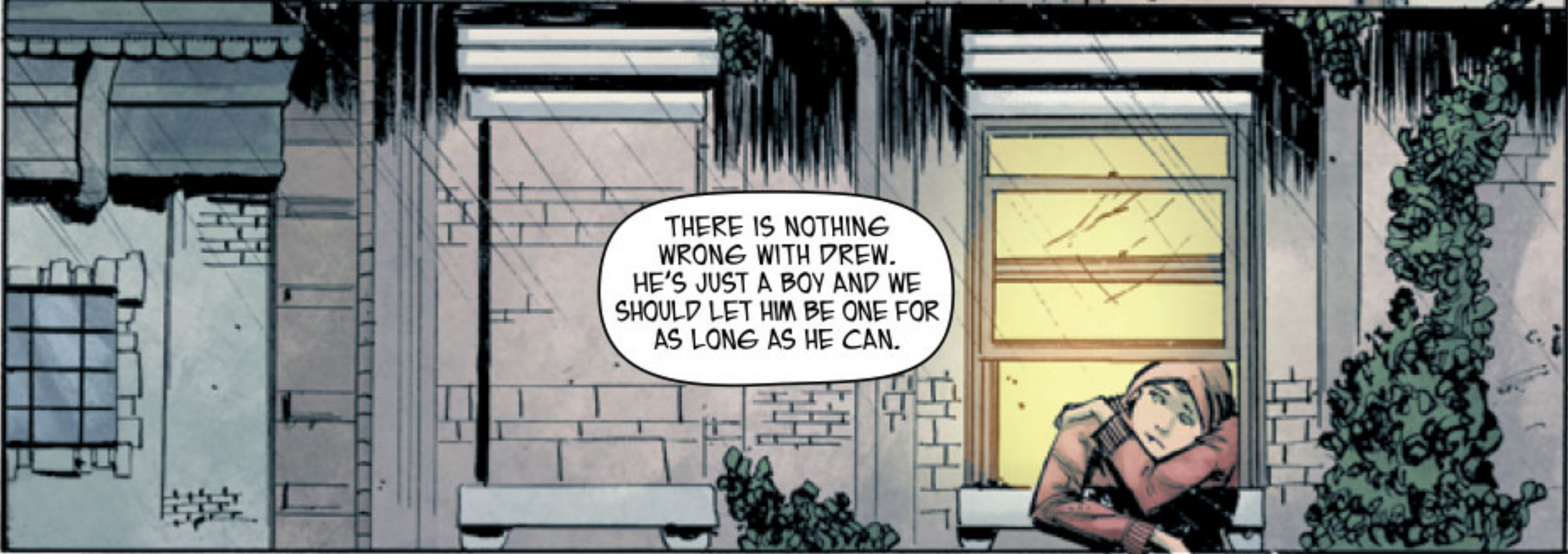
HE DAYDREAMS  
ENOUGH. HE NEEDS  
TO COME DOWN FROM  
THE CLOUDS AND JOIN  
THE REST OF US.

HE WILL.  
WHEN HE'S  
READY.



HIS PSYCHOLOGIST  
SAYS HE NEEDS TO BE  
MORE GROUNDED.

IT'S THE ONLY  
WAY HE'S GOING TO  
GET BETTER.



THERE IS NOTHING  
WRONG WITH DREW.  
HE'S JUST A BOY AND WE  
SHOULD LET HIM BE ONE FOR  
AS LONG AS HE CAN.



"BRİK is a super-natural noir with the direct simplicity of David Lapham's writing in STRAY BULLETS and off kilter scrawled artwork that suggests a meeting of Michael Allred and Los Bros Hernandez."



**CHARLIE HUSTON**  
[POWERS, JUSTIFIED]

"Adam Glass and Mike Benson's modern take on the Golem legend is a richly characterized slow burn of mystery and grounded magic. I feel the foundation of a grand tale, building its world with quiet authority and assurance, and I want to see what happens next!"

**BEN EDLUND**  
[THE TICK, FIREFLY]

"[...] it's a smart update on a familiar story that feels like the start of something huge."

**GRAEME McMILLAN**  
WIRED



**WHEN DREW**, a 12-year-old Jewish boy from Yonkers, loses his beloved grandfather to gang violence, he turns to tradition, anger, and Kabbalah to serve vengeance. Conjuring a supernatural defender to protect his city brings Drew unimaginable power—power he may not be able to control. As the gangsters grow closer to discovering the identity of Yonkers' new vigilante and the soul within the golem begins to take permanent hold of the creature, Drew must decide what's more dangerous, the devil you know or the savior you don't.

From writers Adam Glass (comics' **SUICIDE SQUAD**, TV's **SUPERNATURAL**) & Mike Benson (comics' **DEADPOOL**, TV's **ENTOURAGE**), amazing debut illustrator Harwinder Singh, and colorist Gonzalo Duarte comes a fantastic tale of family, courage, and community.



ISBN: 978-1-62010-392-0  
\$19.99 / FANTASY ADVENTURE