Three descriptions-

Stark-

Stark, Nebraska.

A town populated only by professional killers, assassins and hired guns. A town where the law is the Code and the Code only has two laws: Finish The Job You Are Paid For and Never Shit Where You Sleep.

So what happens when the two laws of the Code conflict? Blood. Lots and lots of blood.

Author Jake Bible, the mind that brought you *DEAD MECH*, *The Americans* and *Bethany And The Zombie Jesus*, now brings you the first of three tales of sociopathic horror and violence that will make any psycho cringe and run for mother.

Be warned, *Stark* will rip at your guts and tear them from your body. *Stark* will make you question your sanity and morals. *Stark* will do more than shock you, it will taint your very Soul.

Stark is just wrong.

Rash-

Rash, Wyoming.

A quiet town, made up of simple, quiet folk. A town where children still play outside until dark. A town where everyone knows everyone else. A town that still believes in the innate goodness of people. A town that has the unfortunate fate of being a mile from the Nebraska border town of Stark.

Rash, Wyoming.

A town that will bleed like no town has ever bled before.

But, in Rash is a man that knows the evils of Stark and knows why the violent horror that has left its streets filled with blood is now spilling over into the bucolic paradise of Rash. And this man, the man from Rash, will be shoulders deep in that blood before he can set things right. But, will his blood be part of that river of death?

Author Jake Bible, the mind that brought you *DEAD MECH*, *The Americans* and *Bethany And The Zombie Jesus*, now brings you the second of three tales of sociopathic horror and violence. *Rash* takes the horror and violence of *Stark* and turns it into a

whirlwind of terror and bloodshed which will leave you wishing you'd never turned the pages.

Be warned, *Rash* shouldn't be read. *Rash* shouldn't have been written. *Rash* shouldn't be allowed to soil the landscape of American literature.

Rash should be banned, burned and wiped off the face of the planet.

Done-

Rivers of blood...

That is what's left after the atrocities that befell the border towns of Stark and Rash.

Blood. And bodies. And two men.

These two men must now face off as they stand ankle deep in the carnage they have wrought on their two towns. They must wipe the blood from their faces, clear their eyes, and get ready for the reality that all that they know, have known, and will ever know comes to an end.

That what they are is *Done*.

Author Jake Bible, the mind that brought you *DEAD MECH*, *The Americans* and *Bethany And The Zombie Jesus*, now brings you the third of three tales of sociopathic horror and violence. *Done* is the shocking conclusion to *Stark* and *Rash*. A conclusion so horrifying that the author wishes it had never been written.

Be warned, *Stark* was a walk in the park. *Rash* was a picnic. *Done* is not. *Done* is so brutal, so violent, so gratuitous that it borders on obscene. *Done* is for those that have nothing left to hope for and don't care that they will lose all of their humanity by the last page turn.

Done isn't what you want to read. You can't handle *Done*. Just walk away. Save yourself.