NICKEL HEROES
COMIX & STORIES

No. 1

ALLIE CHASE



THE TROUBLE WITH ALLIE

EPISODE ONE

Nickel Heroes Comix & Stories

ALLIE CHASE

EPISODE ONE • THE TROUBLE WITH ALLIE



MEET ALLIE CHASE!

St. Louis. The early 1980s. A city of neighborhood taverns, smoky nightclubs, backroom deals and people who make their living on the wrong side of the law.

Enter Allie Chase.

She's beautiful, charming, and considerably less innocent than she looks. Allie thought she'd put her rather colorful past behind her and settled into a respectable life. Unfortunately, respectability doesn't come naturally to everyone.

And old habits have a nasty way of catching up with you.

ALLIE CHASE is a new continuing crime-noir series from Nickel Heroes Comix & Stories. It's a tale of deception, desire, double-crosses and ordinary people doing extraordinarily foolish things.

There are no superheroes here. No capes, no superpowers, and precious few good guys. Just people with secrets, questionable motives and something to lose.

So pour yourself a drink, settle into a comfortable chair and join us for our first episode...

THE TROUBLE WITH ALLIE.

Something tells us you're going to enjoy her company.

— The Editors

NICKEL HEROES COMIX & STORIES

Plot and Script: **JAMES DI ANGELO**

Editor-in-Chief: **THOMAS A. TUNA**

Artwork: **AI-GENERATED ILLUSTRATIONS**

ALLIE CHASE • Episode One. Published by Nickel Heroes Comix & Stories. This is a work of fiction. All characters, events and locations are fictitious. All artwork was created using artificial intelligence under human creative direction.




LONG MINUTES LATER...
Phone
LOCAL 25¢
PICK UP... PICK UP!
HELLO?
JOHN?
HANG UP THE PHONE!


ALLISON CHASE
GATEWAY COLLECTIBLES
ANTIQUES
ART • RARE BOOKS
MANUSCRIPTS
ALLISON, CAN YOU COME IN FOR A MOMENT?
IT SEEMS WE ARE MISSING A PART OF THE ANDERSON COLLECTION.
COULD YOU RUN DOWN TO STORAGE AND SEE IF I MAY HAVE MISPLACED IT WITH ANOTHER COLLECTION?
OF COURSE.


ALL RIGHT... THINK. DON'T PANIC. THERE ARE STILL A FEW OPTIONS...
I COULD GO BACK AND TELL WALTER I CAN'T FIND THE COINS...
...OR I COULD PUT THEM BACK BEFORE ANYONE KNOWS I HAD THEM.
JOHN CAN BRING THEM TO ME AT LUNCH.
JUST STALL WALTER...
YES... WALTER WON'T COME DOWN HERE IF I TELL HIM I FOUND THEM.
HE TRUSTS ME THAT MUCH.
THIS WAS SUCH A BAD IDEA.


LOOKING FOR SOMETHING, ALLIE?
SOMETHING OF MINE?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, ANDERSON.
COME ON ALLIE, BE A SMART GIRL!
I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU.
NOT WITH OUR PAST AND ALL.


AAGH!
YOU BITCH!
STAY OUT OF MY WAY, MIKE!
ALLIE! STOP!


YES, OF COURSE. I'LL LOOK INTO IT.
THE LAST THING SHE WANTED WAS TO EXPLAIN HERSELF TO WALTER.


GATEWAY COLLECTIBLES
ANTIQUES
RARE COINS
ANDERSON! IT NEVER OCCURRED TO ME IT WAS MIKE'S COLLECTION!
OF COURSE! THE WHOLE THING IS A SETUP.
HE LEAVES THE COINS WITH WALTER... THEN HE HAS SOMEBODY STEAL THEM.
7B-314
HE COLLECTS THE INSURANCE AND KEEPS THE COINS.
ONLY I BEAT HIM TO THEM!

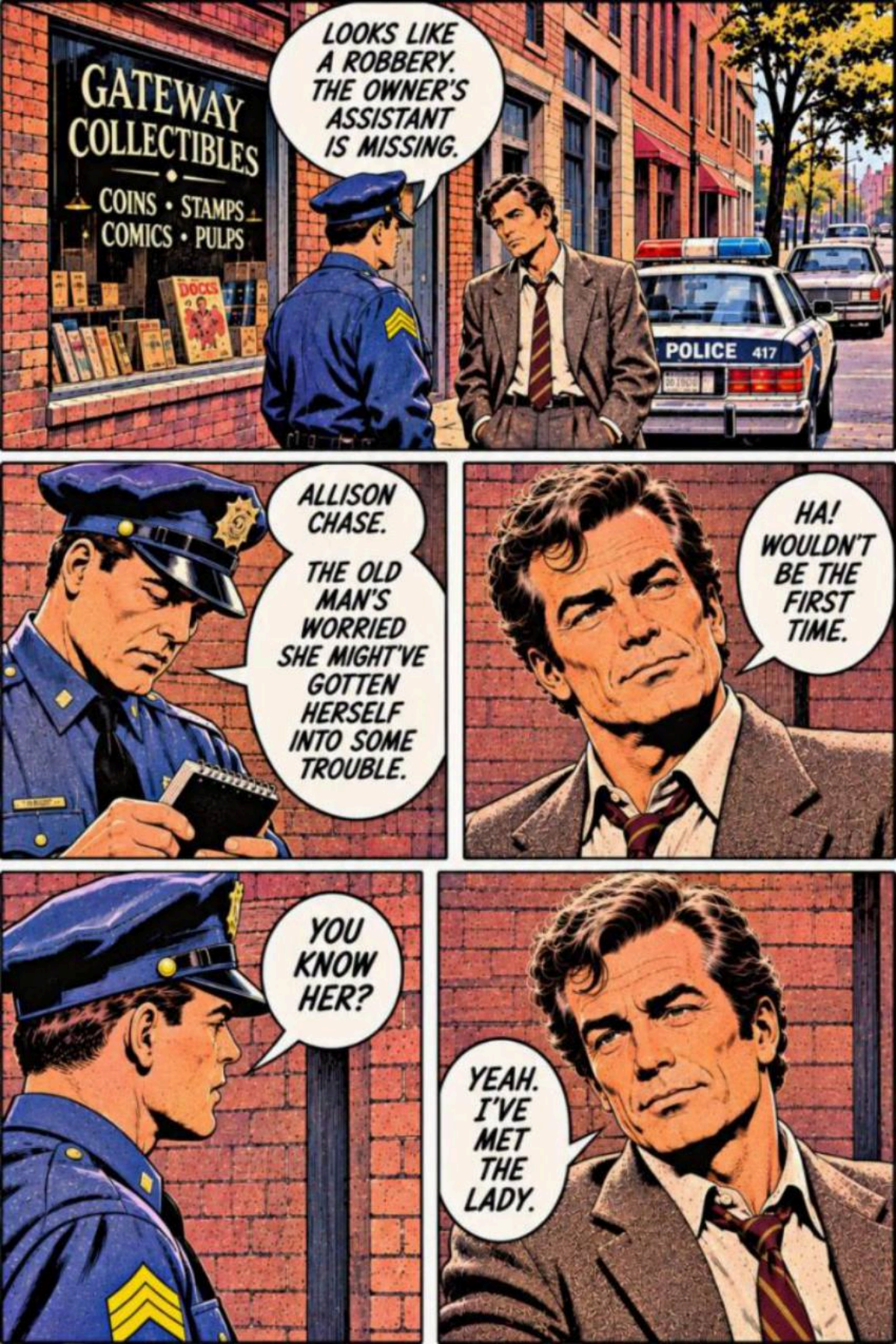

A SHORT TIME LATER... ALLISON REACHES JOHN'S APARTMENT— — A SECOND-FLOOR WALK-UP IN A WELL-WORN TENEMENT.
I'VE GOT TO CONVINCE HIM TO GIVE THEM BACK.
JOHN?
JOHN? ... DAMN IT!
NOTHING! WHERE THE HELL IS HE?


POLICE
KEEP WALKING, ALLIE.
DON'T SHOW IT... DON'T PANIC...
POLICE
CALM DOWN, GIRL. JUST CALM DOWN.


SOME TIME LATER...
BUSCH BEER
Schlitz
BOURBON. STRAIGHT.
WHAT'S UP, ALLIE? YOU GOT YOURSELF IN TROUBLE?
WHAT? A GIRL CAN'T HAVE A DRINK?
HA! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN THIS DIVE SINCE...
DON'T SAY IT.


BUSCH BEER
Schlitz
WELL, IF THE KITTY DIDN'T COME HOME... AND NO WORSE FOR WEAR.
LET THE LADY BE, JIMMY!
I'M OUTTA HERE, JOE.
ALL FANCY AND STUCK UP ALL OF A SUDDEN?


MEANWHILE, AT GATEWAY COLLECTIBLES...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS, OFFICER.
GATEWAY COLLECTIBLES
BUY • SELL • TRADE
COINS • STAMPS
COMICS • PULPS
YOU SAY THERE ARE SOME VALUABLE ITEMS MISSING?
YES, BUT I'M MORE CONCERNED ABOUT MY ASSISTANT.
I SENT HER DOWN HERE TO LOOK FOR SOME MISSING COINS.
THIS ISN'T LIKE ALLISON. SHE WOULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT TELLING ME.
I'M AFRAID SHE MAY HAVE WALKED IN ON SOMETHING.
HMMM... YEAH, MAYBE.


GATEWAY COLLECTIBLES
COINS • STAMPS
COMICS • PULPS
LOOKS LIKE A ROBBERY. THE OWNER'S ASSISTANT IS MISSING.
POLICE 417
ALLISON CHASE.
THE OLD MAN'S WORRIED SHE MIGHT'VE GOTTEN HERSELF INTO SOME TROUBLE.
HA! WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME.
YOU KNOW HER?
YEAH. I'VE MET THE LADY.


WITH NOWHERE ELSE TO TURN, ALLISON MADE HER WAY TO THE APARTMENT OF AN OLD FRIEND...
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WELL, LOOK WHAT THE CAT DRAGGED IN!
CAN I STAY WITH YOU FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS?
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE NOW?


HOW LONG'S IT BEEN? THREE YEARS?
SOMETHING LIKE THAT. YOU STILL WORKING AT PEACHES?
NAH. I'M DANCING AT THE BIG EASY.
YOU'RE WHAT?!
IT AIN'T THAT KIND OF PLACE. KIND OF CLASSY.
LAST I HEARD, YOU MARRIED SRME RESPECTABLE FELLOW.
I DID.
POOR BASTARD.


THREE DAYS LATER...
YOU STILL GOT THAT FIGURE. I GOT TIRED OF FIGHTING WITH MINE.
YOU LOOK GREAT, RITA.
I KNOW.
REMEMBER THOSE OUTFITS WE HAD TO WEAR AT PEACHES?
HOW COULD I FORGET?
I STILL GOT MINE SOMEWHERE.
DOES IT FIT?
PARTS OF IT.


ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO REACH JOHN...
DAMN IT, JOHN.
ALLIE?
YOU KNOW THOSE TWO GUYS?
OH, GOD.


I GOTTA GO.
WHERE?
I DON'T KNOW.
I SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE, RITA.
DON'T BE SILLY.
BE CAREFUL, KID. IT'S ALL I HAVE, BUT I HAVE A FEELING YOU'RE GONNA NEED IT.











COME ON, JOHN...
HANG UP THE PHONE, ALLIE.
FRANK?
TO BE CONTINUED...