GANNETS
A SOUTHWARK COMIC
by FRANCIS BOYLE

WE RULE OK!

IT'S A RIGHT LOAD OF OLD GUANO

I AM NOT AN ANIMAL... I AM A COUNCILLOR!

PLUS

NOW A MAJOR CARTOON STRIP

THE ELEPHANT AND THE MAN

UP IN ARMS
ON THE NORTHERN BANK OF A RIVER THERE STOOD SOME GREAT CLIFFS, MIGHTY TOWERS OF STONE WHICH REACHED UP TO THE SKY. THIS WAS GANNET CITY.

GANNETS HAVE INSATIABLE APPETITES

NICE PIECE OF HADDOCK, WHAT?
MUNCH
CHOMP

DAMN GOOD SHOT

BULLSEYE!

SHIT

GANNETS HAVE INSATIABLE APPETITES

THEY DIVE ON THEIR PREY FROM A GREAT HEIGHT.

YOUR TALKING GUANO, OLD BOY

DAMN YOU, SIR, YOU SITTING IN MY PLACE!

HOW DARE YOU!

I SEE CONSOLIDATED TURBOT IS DOWN 4 POINTS

HOLY GUANO!

GANNET CITY WAS GROSSLY OVERCROWD AND IT STUNK, SOMETHING ROTTEN WITH OLD FISHMOS AND PILES OF GUANO (i.e. BIRDSHIT)
**WE SIMPLY CAN'T GO ON! WE MUST HAVE ROOM TO EXPAND.**

**THEIR BEady EYES FIXED ON THE SOUTH BANK OF THE RIVER. WHAT THE DEVIL IS THAT PLACE OVER THERE, NIGEL?**

**THAT'S SOUTHROCK, SIR.**

**WHO LIVES THERE?**

**HA HA**

**PIGEONS! THOSE STUPID BIRDS WILL NOT STAND IN OUR WAY.**

**ONLY SOME PIGEONS, SIR.**

**RICHARD GANNET DREW UP THE PLANS.**

**SOUTHROCK PROPOSED DEVELOPMENT**

**R. GANNET & PARTNERS LTD.**

**2 MILLION SQUARE FEET OF ROCKY LEDGES**

**BLOODY MAGNIFICENT**

**OF COURSE, ALL THE PIGEONS' NESTS ON THE SITE WILL BE DESTROYED.**

**SO WHAT?**

**BUT HOW DO WE GET RID OF THE PIGEONS?**

**GENTLEMEN! WE ARE CIVILISED BIRDS. I HAVE A BETTER IDEA.**

**KILL THEM!**

**BREAK THEIR EGGS!**
Meanwhile, the pigeons of Southrock eked out a living, to govern them they had elected a council...

But the leaders were fat, pompous, old birds.

We rule OK!

You'd better believe it!

The gannets sent a messenger to speak to the council.

My masters would like to make you an offer.

Tell them we will come.

Wish I was a gannet.

Sounds interesting.

Any pigeon who disagreed with them had its beak tied up.

Think of the jobs we are creating. You can build our nests.

We were talking about a massive investment, gentlemen.

Sounds fair enough to me.

Can't say fairer than that.

Awe struck.

Just let us have Southrock.

The stupid pigeon leaders agreed to the gannets' plan.

I think we speak the same language, old boy.

But how do we explain it to the other pigeons?

We will ask Michael the heron to hold an enquiry. Do you follow me, old chap?

Wink.

I like it!
WHEN THEY HEARD ABOUT THE PLANS
THE PIGEONS WERE WORRIED.

WE'VE BUILT OUR NESTS HERE FOR GENERATIONS.
WHERE CAN WE GO?

LOOK, DON'T BOTHER ME NOW! MICHAEL IS A WISE BIRD, HE WILL DECIDE.

NONE OF THE PIGEONS HAD EVER SEEN A HERON BEFORE, BUT MICHAEL SEEMED RATHER ODD.

THIS ENQUIRY IS IN SESSION LET ME SEE THE PLANS.

THERE'S SOMETHING SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THAT GEEZER.

THE PIGEONS WERE SUSPICIOUS THAT LONG BEAK LOOKED FAMILIAR...

VERY NICE, VERY TASTEFUL.

ONE PIGEON COULD STAND IT NO LONGER AND PULLED MICHAELS WIG OFF.

HE'S A GANNET!!

BLAST! THAT'S TORN IT!

THE COUNCIL LEADERS WERE THROWN INTO THE RIVER.

GOOD RIDDANCE!

THE GANNETS WERE NOT PLEASED!

OUR LEADERS HAVE CONNED US, WE MUST GET RID OF THEM.

THE GANNETS WILL ATTACK US NOW.

NOT IF WE STRIKE FIRST!

YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, YOU UNGRATEFUL SWINE!!
Individually the pigeons were helpless but together they were strong. They all flew off towards Gannet City.

Let's get 'em! We'll show 'em!

A sharp-eyed young gannet spotted them.

I say, Pater! There's thousands of those ghastly pigeons coming this way!

Years of decay had made the towers weak...

Good God! We're done for. There's more of them than us. We never expected them to be organised.

We did it!

Sway

Crash

Gannets are highly strung birds and in moments of panic are liable to shit themselves.

Help!

Splat

Splat

The gannets fell into the river, where the fish took their revenge.

The pigeons had won the battle, but had they won the war???

The extra tons of fresh guano caused them to become top-heavy and topple over.

The pigeons united! We will never be divided.

Typical bloody men! The struggles not over yet!

Things will be different from now on.

It's all going to change.

We did it!

The end.

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