

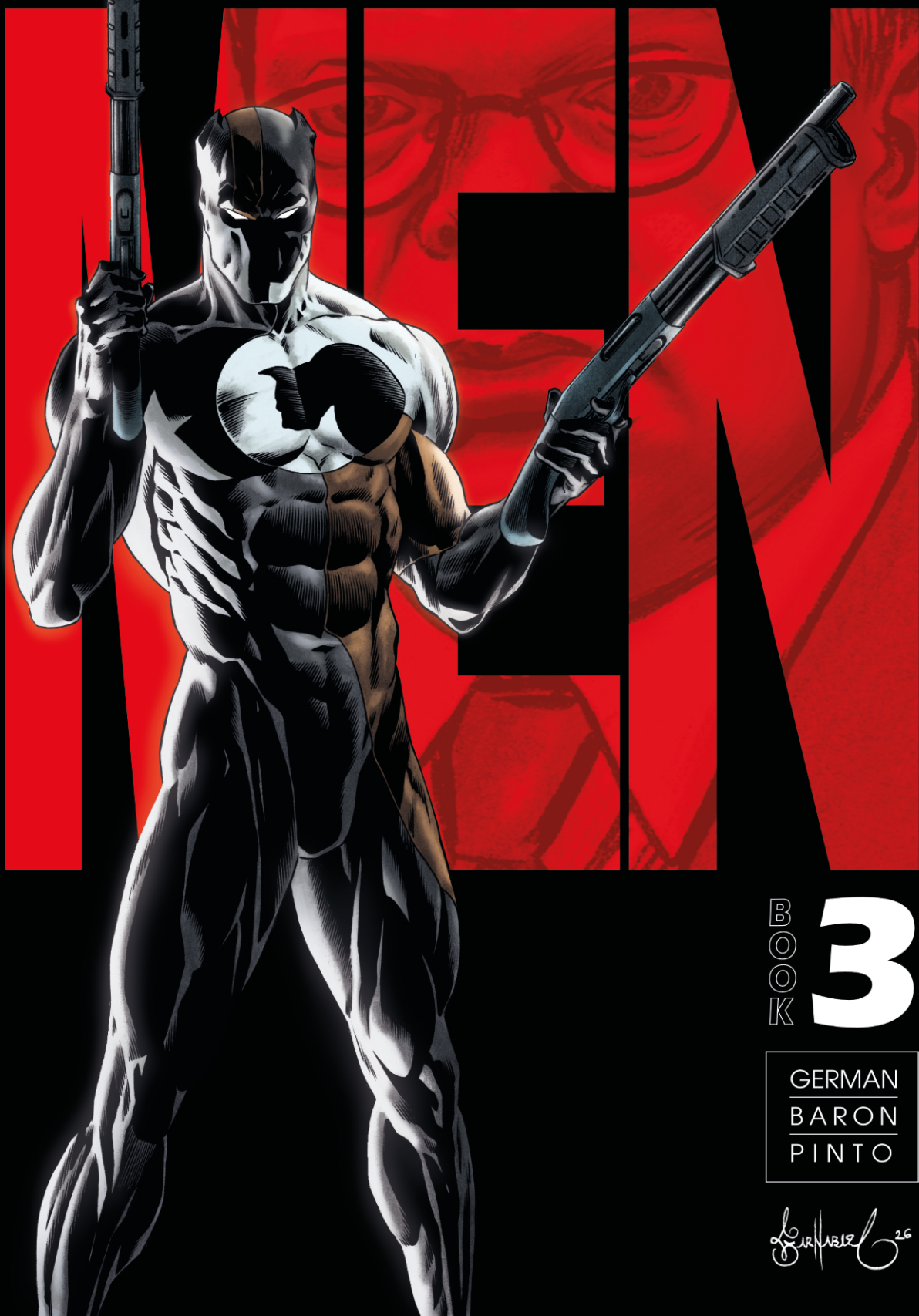


13+

**WE HOPE YOU
ENJOY OUR
SPECIAL PREVIEW.**



UNWANTED



BOOK **3**

GERMAN
BARON
PINTO

Leuridan 26

CREATED BY H.H. GERMAN



Garth 26

FOREWORD

If this is your first CALICO book, something may quickly start to happen, as you dive into the story. Very likely, it will be that you will start to feel like Hector Gil, CALICO, gives off a very familiar quality. He's just a regular guy. A street guy, at that. No big degrees, no superpowers. Unlike other comic book heroes, he's not a millionaire, or a jack of all trades. He's just a man that one day came to the realization that the game was rigged. So he stopped playing. Heart break does that. He's done with people, done with society, and now dedicates his life to defending animals. A decisively hard turn toward simplicity. But this is New York City, and the combat suits that he wears are worth more than the GDP of most countries. As a result, there's a target on his back, and he can't do his job without watching it 24/7.

CALICO: Unwanted Men is the latest installment of the *Here Comes CALICO* series. It's a thrilling ride, and we're glad to have you on board. In short, if you're an animal lover, and you dig rugged, vigilante characters kicking ass in this big, dirty city, you'll love this book, and the entire *Here Comes CALICO* series. If you'd like a quick backgrounder before you dive in, skip ahead to the BEING CALICO section, in the back of the book, before you start. You may also be glad to know that, just by reading this book, you're actively fighting animal cruelty.

If you're caught up, and have been waiting to see your favorite New York City antihero in action, the wait is over. Grab your favorite drink, sit back and enjoy...

CALICO: Unwanted Men

— H.H. German
Winter 2026

*HE'S A ONE-MAN
ARSENAL OF DESTRUCTION,
IN THE CONSTANT PURSUIT
OF JUSTICE FOR THE
SMALLEST AMONG US.
SIGMA COMICS
PRESENTS...*

THE CALICO!



Writing H.H. GERMAN
Editing MIKE BARON
Art RENATO PINTO
Art MITHUN ROY
Cover GARNABIEL
Color ICHSAN ANSORI

CALICO: UNWANTED MEN

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“Hell is other people.”

— Jean-Paul Sartre

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ROTTEN APPLES

WRITING H.H. GERMAN
EDITING MIKE BARON
ART RENATO PINTO
COLOR ICHSAN ANSORI



We call them "heroes."

The earliest police agencies in the country were designed to maintain the slave economy, through sheer terror...

and untold violence.

HEY, MAN!
WATCH WHERE
YOU'RE GOIN'!



WHAT'S YOUR
PROBLEM
NOW?!

GIMME YOUR I.D.
NOW!

Rotten roots, rotten fruits.



ON THE
GROUND!

STOP
RESISTING!

I'M NOT
RESISTING!
I DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING!

Here come the
false charges.

first he'll lose his job, then his
wife and kids. Mandated bodycams
won't make the charges stick, but
that won't bring back what he lost.



Public outcry will lead to
the cop being disciplined,
maybe a promotion.
Whole system's crooked.
Red State, blue state...
Doesn't matter.

We need honest cops.
We don't need this.



Let the bagpipes play.

JESUS.

WHAT'S THAT SOUND?

PIG BATH!

PIG BATH!

ANYONE HEAR THAT?

PIG BATH!

PIG BATH!

PIG BATH!

PIG BATH!

STAND BACK!

POLICE DO NOT CROSS
POLICE DO NOT CROSS



FLUSHING, QUEENS.

THIS CITY HASN'T SLEPT A WINK SINCE IT TASTED ITS FIRST DROP OF CONCRETE MIX.

THOSE WHO KNOW THIS CITY KNOW THAT THE REAL CHINATOWN IS IN FLUSHING.

IT'S QUEENS, SO I DON'T STICK OUT AS MUCH.

LOOK AT THIS GUY. BOUTTA MAKE A GIRL HAPPY.

NO ONE EVER GIVES MEN FLOWERS.

EXCEPT WHEN THEY DIE.





TONIGHT'S TARGET WON'T BE GETTING FLOWERS.

DOG MOMMA* SAYS THIS TURD ROUNDS UP STRAY CATS, CLEANS THEM, THEN SELLS THEM TO A LOCAL RESTAURANT.



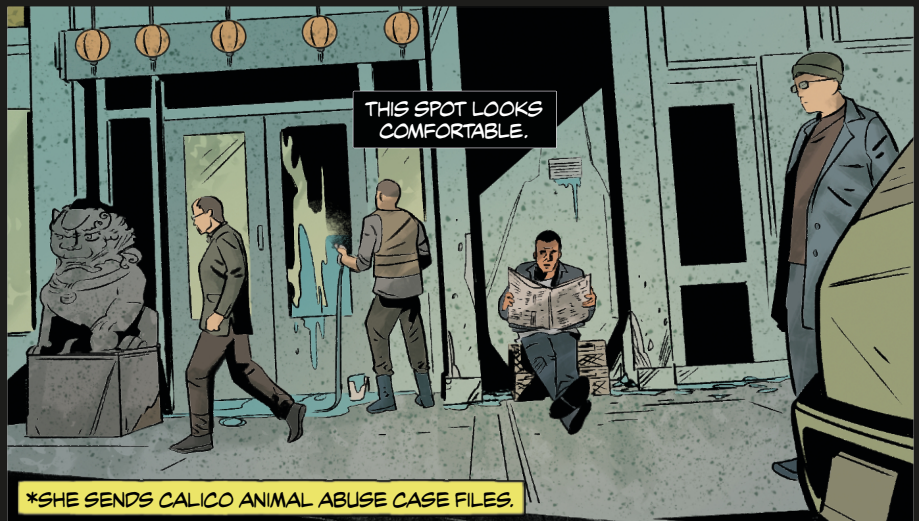
PICTURE I GOT FROM HER WASN'T GREAT BUT IT PLACES HIM ON THIS BLOCK. STREET SIGNS AND ALL.

ALL I KNOW IS THAT HE WEARS AN UNUSUAL CAP AND HIS NAME'S WEE LI HUNG.



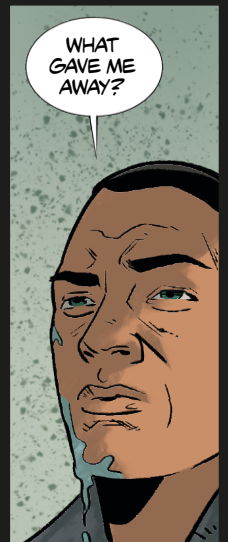
GRILLING THIS OLD MAN WOULDN'T BE SMART. KNOWS EVERYTHING GOING ON IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

HE COULD TIP OFF MY TARGET. INFORMATION IS CURRENCY.



THIS SPOT LOOKS COMFORTABLE.

*SHE SENDS CALICO ANIMAL ABUSE CASE FILES.





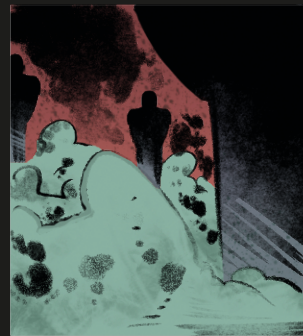
TIME!
NOW MOVE,
MOVE,
MOVE!

30 M UNDER CHINO'S GYM,
SUNSET PARK, BROOKLYN.

GOTTA FIGURE OUT HOW
TO GET INTO THAT BUILDING
TONIGHT. THE RESTAURANT
WORKER SAID HUNG LIVES IN
THE BASEMENT. DIDN'T SEE
ANY BASEMENT WINDOWS.



DONOVAN'S BEEN GIVING ME THE RUNAROUND*
ABOUT MY PARENTS. DON'T THINK HE KNOWS MUCH.



THEN THERE'S THE NEW
LEADERSHIP AT THE FOURTH.*



*BOOK 2.



TIME!



YOUR MIND IS FULL OF BURDENS. WHEN YOU TRY TO GO OVER A WALL WITH MANY ITEMS IN YOUR BAG, YOU MAY NOT REACH THE OTHER SIDE.

TRY IT WITH AN EMPTY BAG.

YOU ALWAYS KNOW WHAT TO SAY, DON'T YOU?



THE CALICO SUITS ARE NOT OPTIMAL IN FOG. SO WE TRAIN. NOW... THE OATH OF DEVOTION.



I'M ONLY DEVOTED TO VENGEANCE.



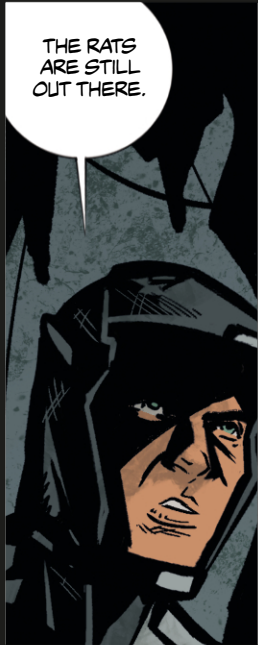
VERY WELL. I WILL HONOR MASTER RAITO'S WISHES TO ALWAYS HELP YOU.*

HOWEVER... NEVER LET YOUR DEVOTION TO VENGEANCE CONSUME YOU.



WE MUST BE PROACTIVE. THE ROGUE ASSASSIN, BULB*, CONTINUES TO FEED SCOUT VALUABLE INFORMATION.

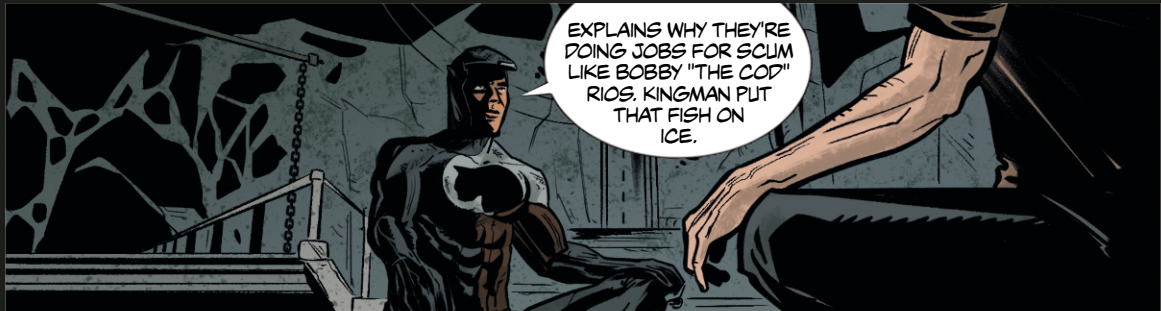
WE MUST PRAY THAT HE NEVER TURNS ON US.



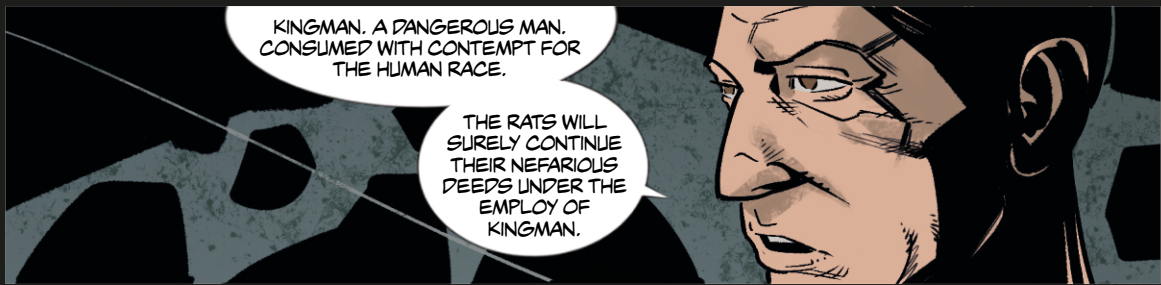
THE RATS ARE STILL OUT THERE.



SCOUT HAS LEARNED THAT THE BAD ACTORS AMONG THE FOURTH'S RANKS NO LONGER CONTROL THEM. THE RATS HAVE BECOME SENTIENT.



EXPLAINS WHY THEY'RE DOING JOBS FOR SCUM LIKE BOBBY "THE COP" RIOS. KINGMAN PUT THAT FISH ON ICE.



KINGMAN. A DANGEROUS MAN. CONSUMED WITH CONTEMPT FOR THE HUMAN RACE.

THE RATS WILL SURELY CONTINUE THEIR NEFARIOUS DEEDS UNDER THE EMPLOY OF KINGMAN.



STAY AWAY FROM HIM.

I ONLY CROSS PATHS WITH HIM WHEN I HAVE TO. AS FOR BULB, HE'S STILL OUT THERE. HE'S ANOTHER ONE THE FOURTH NO LONGER CONTROLS.



THE FOURTH'S NEWEST DROID, PROJECT: BULB. HE WAS INITIALLY SENT TO KILL YOU.*



SOMEHOW HE MANAGED TO OVERRIDE HIS PROGRAM.



UNFORTUNATELY, BULB IS A BIG QUESTION MARK, AS HE PRESENTS A PROBLEM FOR EVERYONE.



YEAH.



NOW THAT THEY HAVE HIM AS A TEMPLATE, WE MUST BE READY FOR THE POSSIBILITY THAT THEY'LL SEND MULTIPLE BULBS... WHO ARE... **OBEDIENT.**

ARE WE SCREWED?



LIKELY, REGARDLESS, WE MUST BE READY.



*BOOK 1.

MOTT HAVEN, THE BRONX.

THE CASH FROM OUR LAST HEIST SURE CAME IN HANDY! THIS BABY'S GONNA HELP ME GET AROUND QUICKER. WHAT DID YOU TWERPS GET?

YO! YOU'RE GONNA FLY IN THAT THING!

I BOUGHT A USED CAR. NOTHING FLASHY, SO WE DON'T DRAW ATTENTION.

I GOT... 40 LBS... OF POTATO SALAD?

MORON! YA DON'T THINK THAT'S NOT GONNA RAISE SUSPICION AT THE SUPERMARKET??

EASY, MEAN GENE! FLACO TOLD THEM IT'S FOR A SOCIAL MEDIA EXPERIMENT. PRETTY SURE THEY BOUGHT IT.

SPEAKIN' OF FOOD, IS THE COD DEAD??*

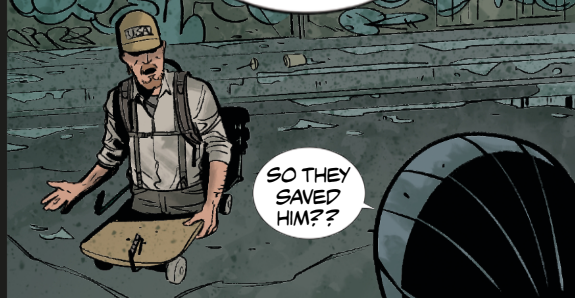


LISTEN, PRIMO... THAT LITTLE DEMON, KINGMAN, ALMOST PUNCHED HIS TICKET... BUT HE MANAGED TO SURVIVE.

HOW ON EARTH DID HE SURVIVE?? WASN'T HE SHOT AT POINT BLANK RANGE?!

THE SOUTH BRONX HAS THE BEST TRAUMA SURGEONS IN THE COUNTRY! THIS PLACE IS A DAMN WAR ZONE!

JUST BARELY. BUT WE WON'T BE SEEING THE COD ANYTIME SOON. KINGMAN FOLDED UP THE COD'S CRIMINAL AMBITIONS LIKE A TENT.



SO THEY SAVED HIM??



SO KINGMAN TOOK OVER THE COD'S OPERATIONS?



OH I'M SURE HE ENTRUSTED IT TO MY OLD FRIEND LAMONT CARLTON. A.K.A. STASH. THAT SNAKE. SAME WAY HE DID WITH HIS LATE FATHER'S EMPIRE.**

*BOOK 2. **BOOK 1.



WHY'D HE DO THAT, SEÑOR GENE?



BECAUSE HE CAN. KINGMAN DOESN'T WANT THE HASSLE OR HEAT THAT COMES WITH ORGANIZING BIG CREWS. DOESN'T NEED TO. STASH MAY RUN THE CITY BUT HE'S JUST A FIGUREHEAD. ALWAYS HAS BEEN. I WOULD KNOW.

KINGMAN HAS REAL POWER. IT'S WHY I TELL YOU TWO TO STAY AWAY FROM THAT LITTLE...



TAKE THAT, YA LITTLE MAGGOT!

WHIP!



HEY DUMP FACE! LEAVE THE DOG ALONE! I KNOW SOMEONE WHO'LL SKIN YA TA THE BONE FOR DOIN' THAT!



MIND YA BUSINESS B'FO I POP OFF A FEW ROUNDS INTO YOUR CRIPPLE ASS!



I BEAT THIS DOG EVERY DAY, AND NOW I'M LUPPING IT TO TWICE A DAY! HAHHA!

CHILL, MEAN GENE. HE'S STRAPPED!

LET ME AT 'IM!

RED HOOK, BROOKLYN.



NO ELEPHANT* ON THE WINDOWSILL.

I CAN FINALLY GET SOME REST.



A NICE HOT BATH WOULD REALLY HIT THE SPOT.

HOT BATH... WITH... KATHLEEN...



FEEL GUILTY THINKING ABOUT HER.



AFTER... BUMBLE.

I LOVED HER...



LOVE...

GETS YOU ARRESTED?

YOUR BEST FRIEND...

GONE**.



PEOPLE SUCK.

*AN ELEPHANT ON JUNE'S WINDOWSILL MEANS TROUBLE. **BOOK 1.



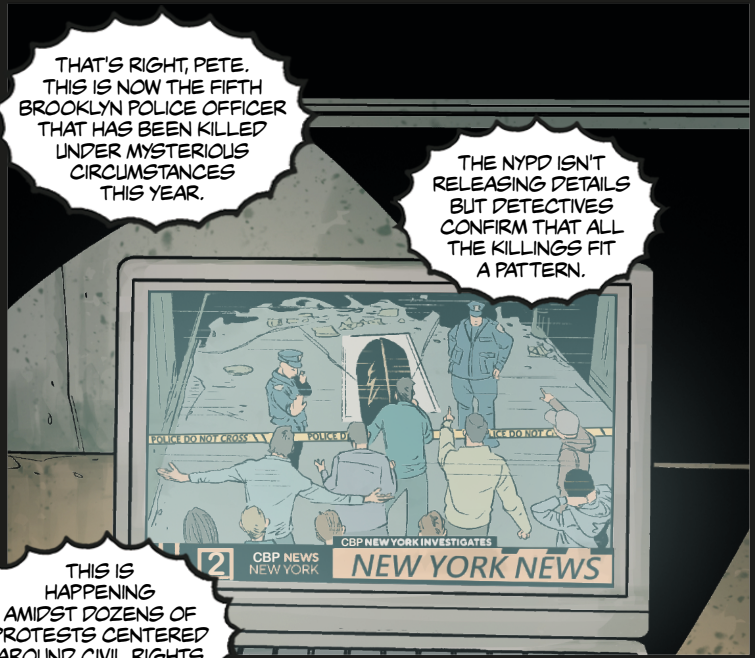
GOTTA STOP THINKING ABOUT HER.



ABOUT BUMBLE.



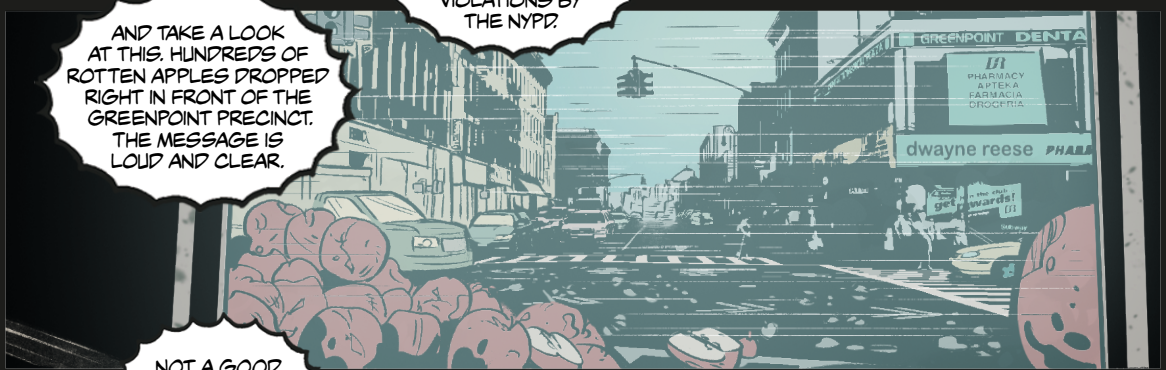
...REPORTS SAY THE KILLING OF THIS POLICE OFFICER MAY BE LINKED TO OTHERS, DAN?



THAT'S RIGHT, PETE. THIS IS NOW THE FIFTH BROOKLYN POLICE OFFICER THAT HAS BEEN KILLED UNDER MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES THIS YEAR.

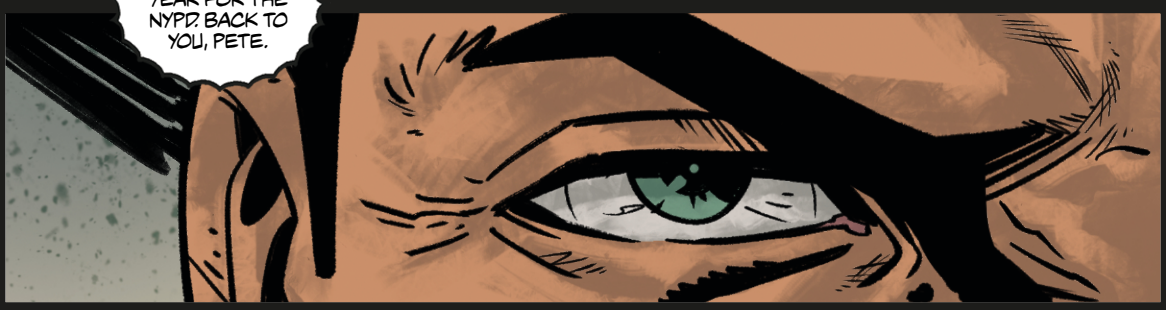
THE NYPD ISN'T RELEASING DETAILS BUT DETECTIVES CONFIRM THAT ALL THE KILLINGS FIT A PATTERN.

THIS IS HAPPENING AMIDST DOZENS OF PROTESTS CENTERED AROUND CIVIL RIGHTS VIOLATIONS BY THE NYPD.

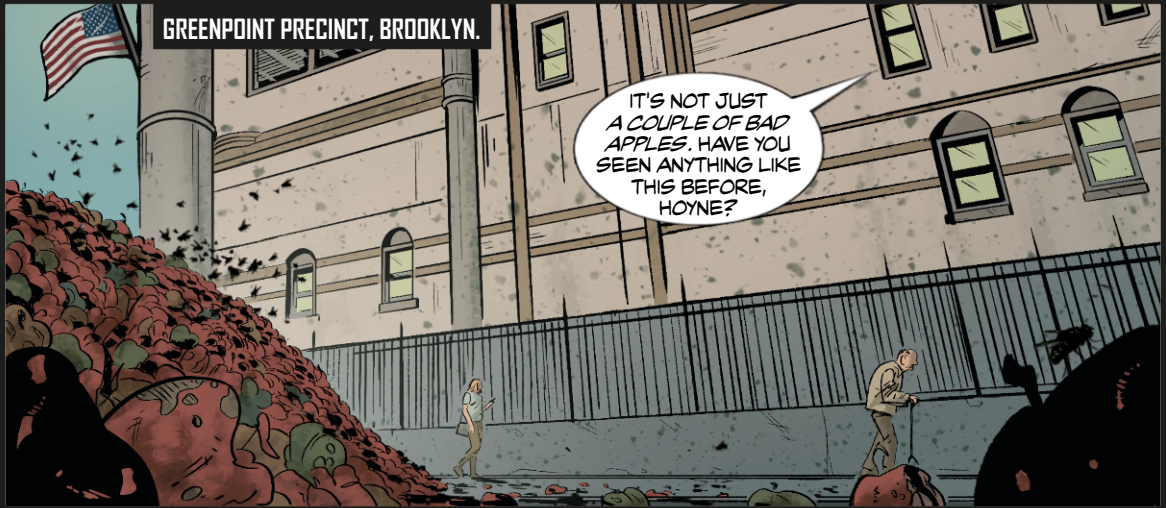


AND TAKE A LOOK AT THIS. HUNDREDS OF ROTTEN APPLES DROPPED RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE GREENPOINT PRECINCT. THE MESSAGE IS LOUD AND CLEAR.

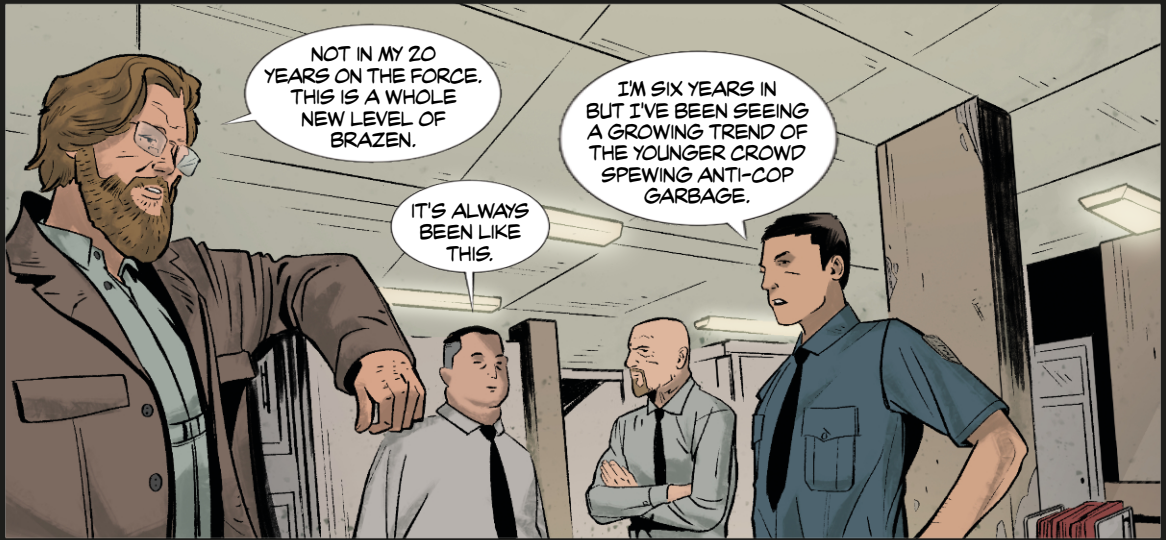
NOT A GOOD YEAR FOR THE NYPD. BACK TO YOU, PETE.



GREENPOINT PRECINCT, BROOKLYN.



IT'S NOT JUST A COUPLE OF BAD APPLES. HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE, HOYNE?



NOT IN MY 20 YEARS ON THE FORCE. THIS IS A WHOLE NEW LEVEL OF BRAZEN.

I'M SIX YEARS IN BUT I'VE BEEN SEEING A GROWING TREND OF THE YOUNGER CROWD SPEWING ANTI-COP GARBAGE.

IT'S ALWAYS BEEN LIKE THIS.



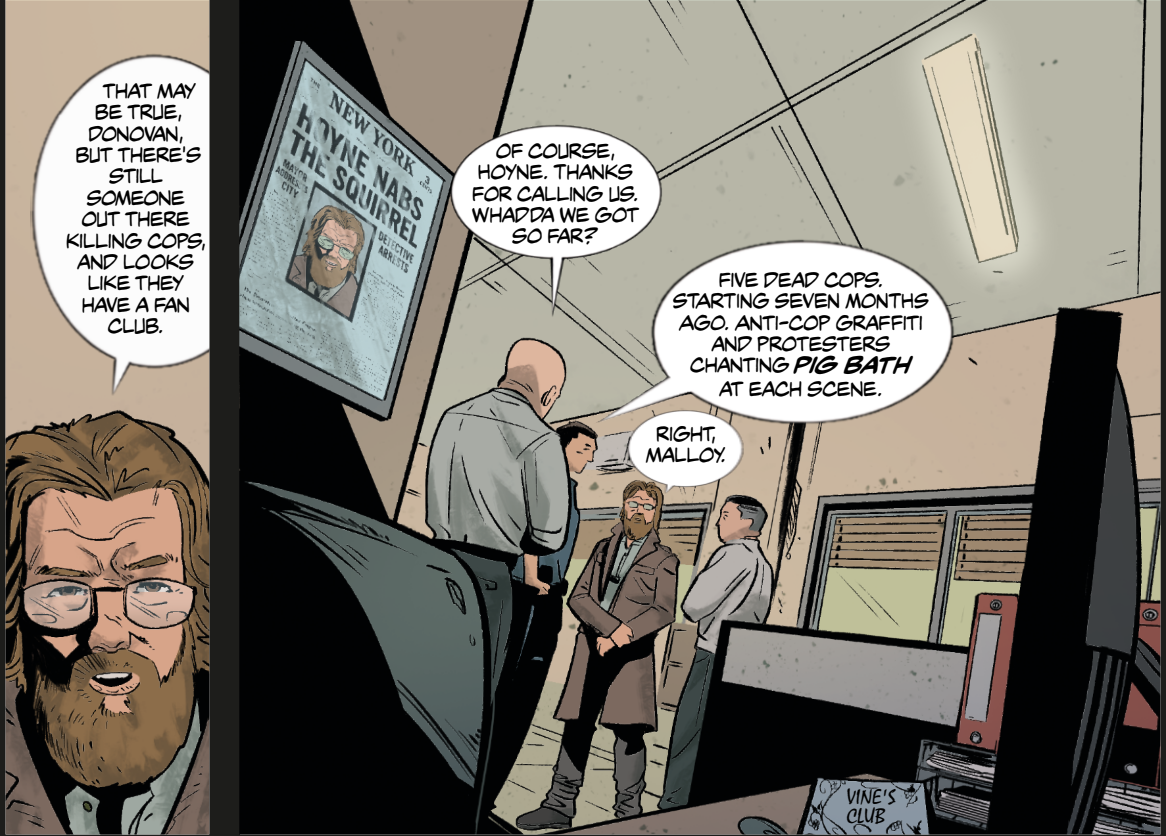
NOT LIKE THIS, CONLIN. I'VE GOT MORE TIME IN THAN ALL OF YOU AND, LIKE HOYNE'S SAYING, WE'VE ENTERED NEW TERRITORY.



IT'S SOCIAL MEDIA. COP HATERS ARE OUT THERE POSTING EDITED STUFF LEFT AND RIGHT.



IT'S NOT ALL EDITED. LOTS OF THAT HATE IS EARNED.



THAT MAY BE TRUE, DONOVAN, BUT THERE'S STILL SOMEONE OUT THERE KILLING COPS, AND LOOKS LIKE THEY HAVE A FAN CLUB.

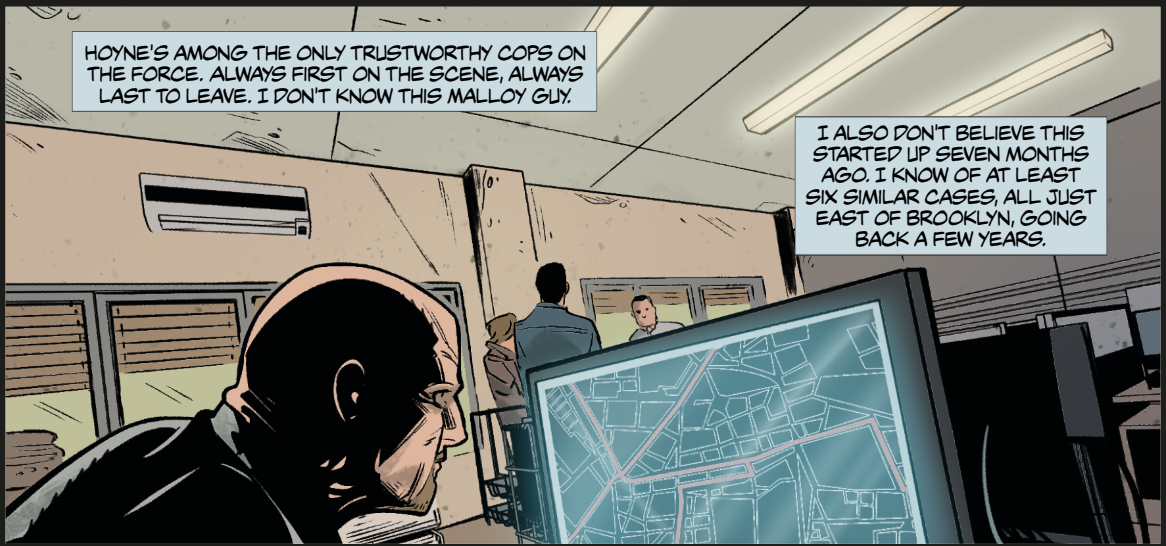
OF COURSE, HOYNE. THANKS FOR CALLING US. WHADDA WE GOT SO FAR?

FIVE DEAD COPS. STARTING SEVEN MONTHS AGO. ANTI-COP GRAFFITI AND PROTESTERS CHANTING **PIG BATH** AT EACH SCENE.

RIGHT, MALLOY.

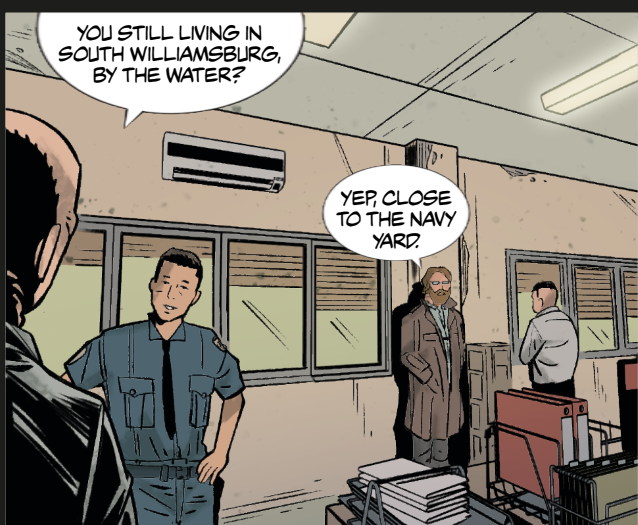
HOYNE'S AMONG THE ONLY TRUSTWORTHY COPS ON THE FORCE. ALWAYS FIRST ON THE SCENE, ALWAYS LAST TO LEAVE. I DON'T KNOW THIS MALLOY GUY.

I ALSO DON'T BELIEVE THIS STARTED UP SEVEN MONTHS AGO. I KNOW OF AT LEAST SIX SIMILAR CASES, ALL JUST EAST OF BROOKLYN, GOING BACK A FEW YEARS.




YOU STILL LIVING IN SOUTH WILLIAMSBURG, BY THE WATER?

YEP, CLOSE TO THE NAVY YARD.



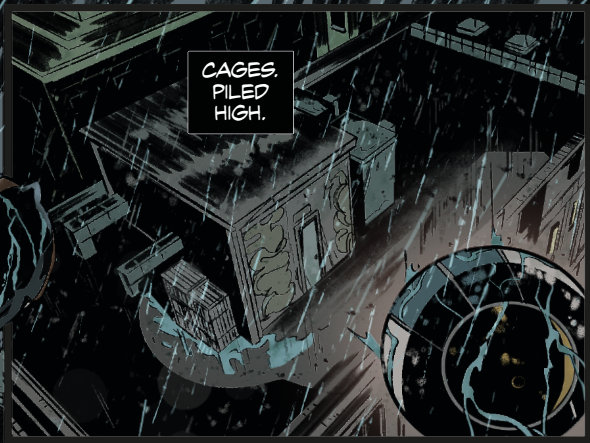
LET'S HAVE A BEER SOMETIME.



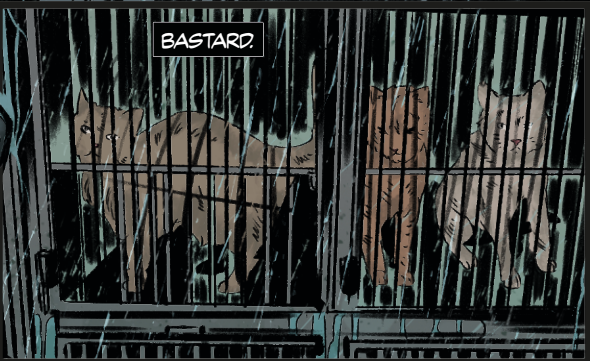
GIVEN THE NUMBERS
IN DOGMOMMA'S FILE,
THERE'S ONLY ONE
PLACE IN THE BUILDING
THIS LOWLIFE CAN KEEP
THAT MANY CATS, WITHOUT
ANYONE FINDING OUT.



BUMBLE, GIVE
ME EYES ON
THE TARGET
ROOF



CAGES,
PILED
HIGH.



BASTARD.



THESE AREN'T
EASY JUMPS.



NEED A GOOD
RUNNING START
TO REACH THEM.





HE KEEPS THEM ON THE ROOF THEN PREPARES THEM IN THE BASEMENT.



THERE THEY ARE. THIS GUY'S A REAL PIECE OF TRASH.



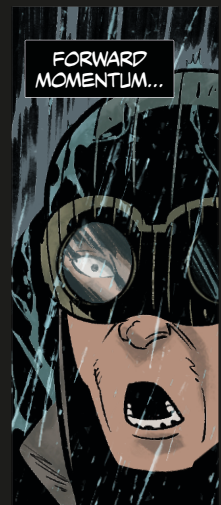
RIGHT ON TIME.



YOU DEAD MUTHA-F..



WILD...



FORWARD MOMENTUM...



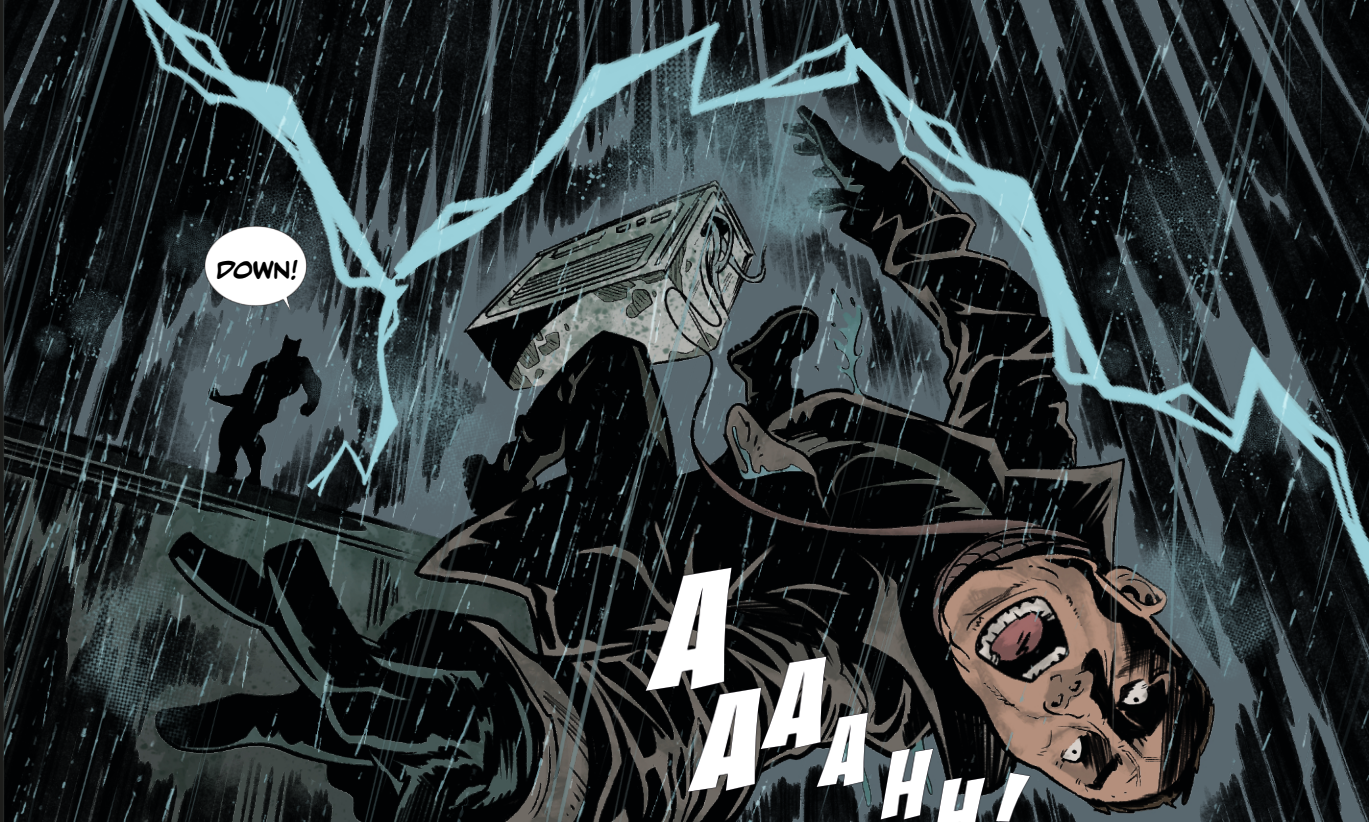
LEADING TO A SHATTERED PELVIS.



WHY SO HOT-HEADED, HUNG?



YOU GOTTA COOL...



DOWN!

А
АА
ААА
ААААА!



TAMMY,
SORRY FOR
THE LATE
CALL BUT I
NEED YOU TO
COME TO
FLUSHING.



TAMMY'LL COME AND TAKE CARE
OF THESE CATS. SHE'S A CHAMP

GOTTA GET OVER TO THE
RESTAURANT BEHIND THIS
ATROCITY. GOOD THING
THEY'RE OPEN 24 HOURS.

THERE'S HUNG'S CAP

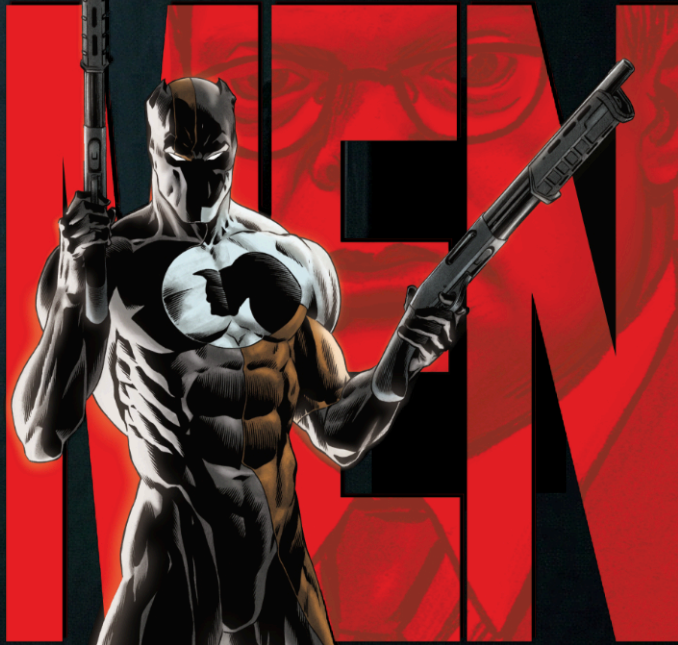


THAT WAGON'S PROBABLY
HOW HE TRANSPORTS THE
CATS TO THE RESTAURANT.



TIME TO PAY THESE
SCUMBAGS A VISIT.

UNWANTED



BOOK **3**

GERMAN
BARON
PINTO

German Baron Pinto

CONTINUE READING NOW.