

TRACY QUEEN V1.1



ONESHI PRESS

WE BUILD WORLDS . . . YOU'RE INVITED.

Written by Lynsey G. | Illustrated by Jayel Draco | Letters by Cardinal Rae

WARNING!

TRACY QUEEN IS NOT SAFE FOR: WORK, PERSONS UNDER 18 YEARS OF AGE, HOMOPHOBES, MISOGYNISTS, TRANSPHOBES, XENOPHOBES, FATPHOBES, TROLLS, THE SEXUALLY REPRESSED, JERKS IN GENERAL, OR THOSE WITH AN INTENSE FEAR OF CYBORG WARFARE.



Tracy Queen is an epic, sexy, spectacular, NSFW graphic novel written by Lynsey G, illustrated by Jayel Draco, and lettered by Cardinal Rae. In it, a self-made, independent porn star with a penchant for feminism, an education in biochemistry, a background in organized crime, and a talking raccoon for a best friend must face the patriarchy and its army of evil. So, naturally, she creates a cyborg-clone army using “samples” she collects on her adult film sets. You know, like you do.

Tracy Queen is being released as its own series, and in serial installments in the Oneshi Press Comics Anthologies. Here’s a delectable taste of the epic adventures yet to come!

Grab a limited-edition print or digital issue of *Tracy Queen* from the Oneshi Press Store at oneshipress.com/store. To learn more about Tracy and read her blog, check out tracyqueen.com. Or visit patreon.com/oneshipress to support Oneshi Press and Tracy Queen.



THREE YEARS EARLIER...

SOMEWHERE IN BROOKLYN



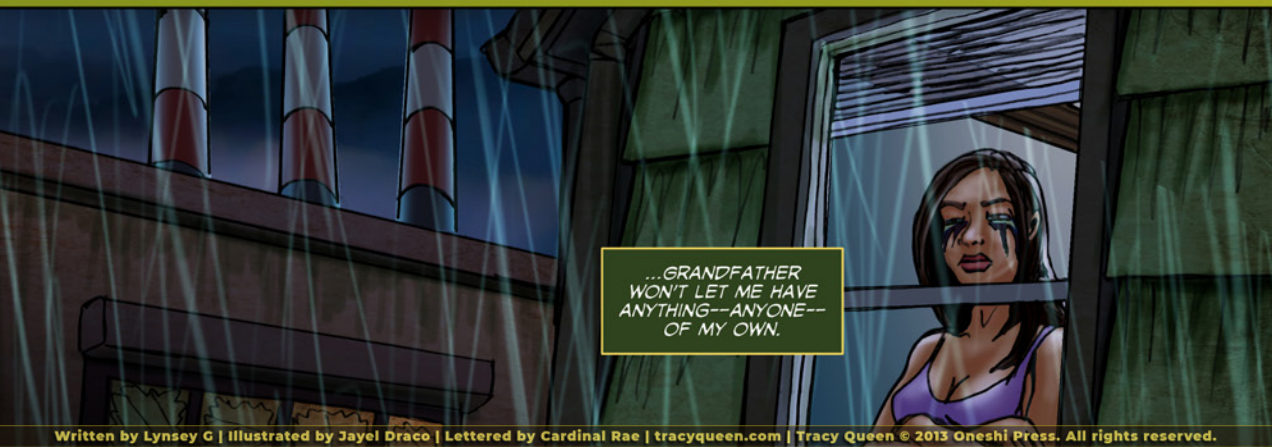
I'VE BEEN
SUCH A FOOL..



HOW COULD I HAVE
BELIEVED IT WOULD LAST?
IT NEVER LASTS. I'LL NEVER
HAVE ANYTHING OF MY OWN.



...GRANDFATHER
WON'T LET ME HAVE
ANYTHING--ANYONE--
OF MY OWN.



NEVER ASKED
FOR THIS FAMILY,
TRADITION, DUTY...

SIX MONTHS OF
FUCKING ME AND
HE RUNS WHEN HE
LEARNS THE
TRUTH...

LEARNS ABOUT
GRANDFATHER...

CALLS ME
A COMMON
CRIMINAL...



THERE'S
NOTHING **COMMON**
ABOUT ME.



THUMP



**RUSTLE...
RUSTLE...**

SHIT.
GRANDFATHER'S
GONNA KILL
ME...

...IF THERE'S
SOMEONE IN THE
WAREHOUSE.









WHAT...THE...
HELL...?



SORRY. I
JUST, YOU KNOW,
WELL, I CAME IN
HERE TO GET OUT
OF THE RAIN, AND
WELL, I MEAN...



WOULDN'T
YOU PARTAKE IF
YOU WERE STUCK
DOWN HERE FOR
THE NIGHT?



I DON'T
DO COKE.

REALLY.



YOU JUST
HAPPEN TO HAVE
A SWORD. AND THIS
GIANT STASH JUST
HAPPENS TO BE...
WHAT...IN YOUR
HOUSE?

HOW...
COINCIDENTAL.



IT'S ACROSS THE
STREET FROM
MY HOUSE...

UNDERGROUND
TUNNEL...

HOW DID
YOU...?

HERE,
TAKE THE
OTHER
LINE.





TRACY QUEEN

CUMMING SOON . . .



TO BE CONTINUED...
GET THE REST OF **TRACY QUEEN**
AT THE **ONESHIPRESSSTORE**