



# The Ian McNab Look Book







## **Vengeance in Death**

He wore denim above them, pants that bagged and a jacket that showed frayed cuffs. He had half a dozen small, glinting gold hoops in his left earlobe. He took [Eve's] hand with fingers twinkling with rings.

Ian McNab  
Fall/Winter





### **Holiday in Death**

"I'm not a fashion consultant, McNab. And if I were"—Eve took the time to study his baggy red and white striped trousers and butter-yellow turtleneck—"I might have something to say about your wardrobe choices."

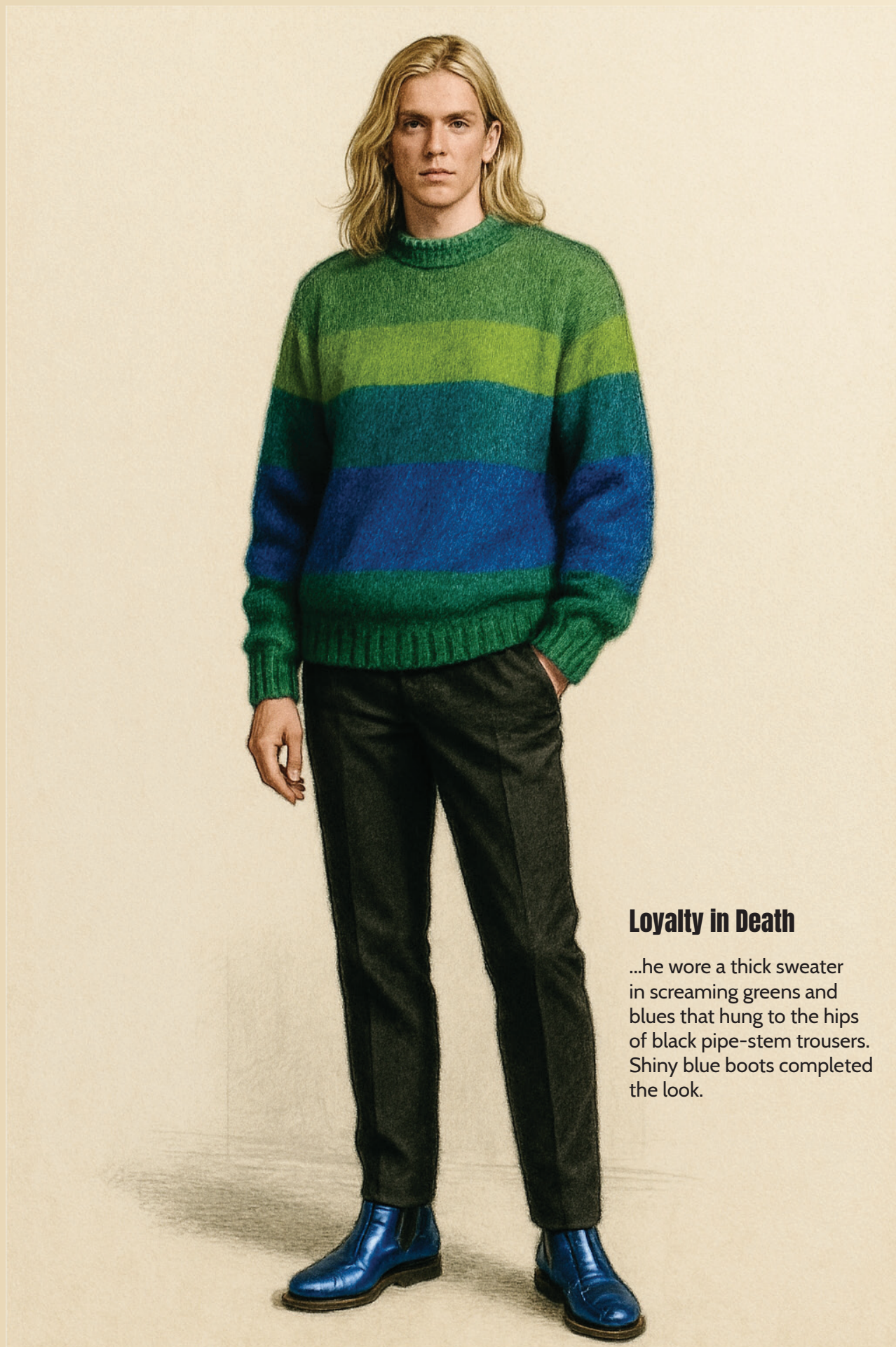




### **Holiday in Death**

Eve looked over and saw Ian McNab swagger into the room. He had a big, satisfied grin on his pretty face, a knee-length vest in eye-searing fuchsia over his Christmas-green jumpsuit.





### **Loyalty in Death**

...he wore a thick sweater in screaming greens and blues that hung to the hips of black pipe-stem trousers. Shiny blue boots completed the look.





### **Seduction in Death**

It was difficult to look stiff and cold while wearing cherry red trousers and a skin-tight sweater the color of daffodils, but [McNab] nearly managed it





## **Reunion in Death**

The EDD whiz was decked out in what Eve imagined he considered his more conservative attire. His periwinkle shirt was tucked into a pair of loose, silky trousers of the same tone. His ankle boots were also periwinkle.





## **Visions in Death**

He was wearing a purple shirt with a green placket down the center. It reached the thighs of baggy green pants with purple racing stripes. Both colors were picked up in his checked airsneaks





## Survivor in Death

His skinny frame was festooned in a neon orange skin-tank with sizzling blue pants that had some sort of silver clamps running up the outside of each leg. The overshirt was a headache of dots, outdone only by the glowing checks covering his airboots.





## Memory in Death

McNab bolted through the doors. His face was pink from cold and exertion, but was still a few shades calmer than the puce shirt he wore under a jacket with a blue and pink zigzag pattern, so bright and busy it stung the eyes. On matching puce airboots, he nipped in beside Eve."

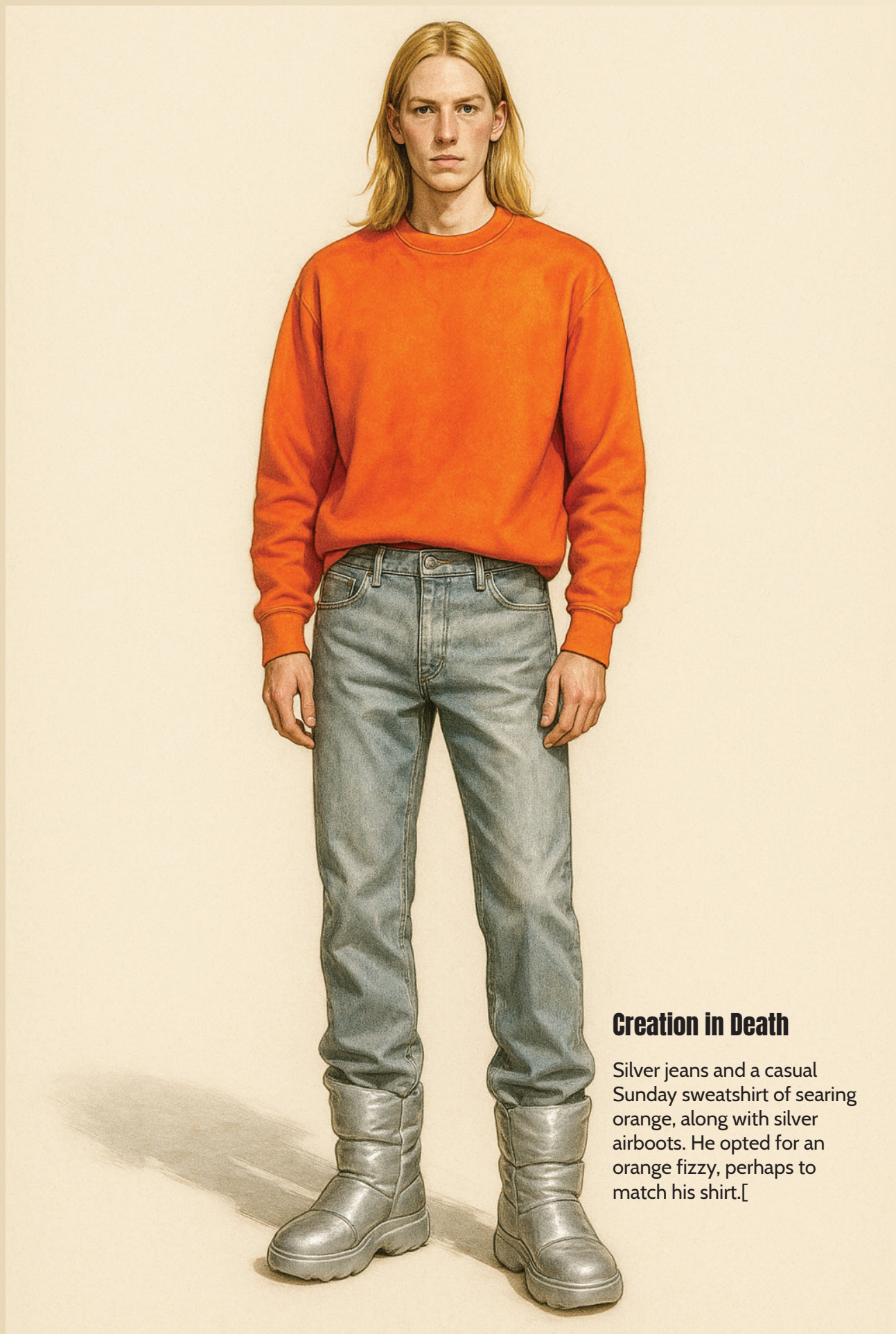




### **Born in Death**

McNab wore a coat that looked as if it had been used as a canvas for fingerpainting by a hyperactive toddler.





### **Creation in Death**

Silver jeans and a casual Sunday sweatshirt of searing orange, along with silver airboots. He opted for an orange fizzy, perhaps to match his shirt. [





### **Eternity in Death**

He wasn't just a fashion plate, but an entire place setting, and was decked out in pants of neon blue that appeared to be made up almost entirely of pockets. He'd matched it with a bright green jacket with streaks of yellow jagged across it and some sort of skinny tank that melded all the colors of the spectrum in a kind of eye-searing cloudburst.





## **Fantasy in Death**

"He's a cutie." Nadine beamed after McNab. "It's the first time I've ever seen a man in an orange tux."





## **Indulgence in Death**

Red maxi cargo with multicolored pockets and a short sleeved yellow jacket over a tank that looked like it had been soaked in a rainbow.





## Calculated in Death

Eve imagined the many pockets of his bright purple baggies came in handy, but for the life of her couldn't figure out why he'd matched it with a pullover made up of eye-aching, multicolored swirls. Over it he'd tossed a long, sleeveless purple vest, presumably to discreetly cover his weapon. But the neon hearts dancing over the back of the vest over-balanced discretion.





### **Thankless in Death**

He wore a long and billowy orange coat over cherry red pants and a many-color striped tee.





### **Devoted in Death**

Black body armor over his sweater of screaming red with shivering silver stripes to match his silver pants, and his red-and-green plaid boots.





## Echoes in Death

McNab pranced in on plaid airboots, his blond hair streaming back in a tail, earlobes forested with glittery hoops. He wore a sweatshirt sporting a madly gyrating Elvis over sapphire-blue baggy pants with a half dozen emerald and ruby pockets.



## Golden in Death

McNab paired a shirt of plutonium green with orange baggies thinly striped in the same green, orange airboots, and a green knee-length floppy coat that all but glowed.







## Faithless in Death

Eve was surprised he didn't send the general population into hysterics with his fashion choices. Today's included tangerine baggies, a T-shirt she assumed depicted the results of a supernova with its explosion of reds, golds, and oranges. His airboots and the jacket he'd tossed over the back of Peabody's chair went for lime green.





### **Abandoned in Death**

The strengthening sun couldn't hold a candle to the orange-glow tee under a floppy knee-length jacket the color of irradiated plums matched with baggies of mad colors that might have been spray-painted by insane toddlers.



# Ian McNab

## Spring/Summer





### **Portrait in Death**

He wore summer-weight pants in grass green with a skin top that had green and white stripes. The vest over it was hot pink, like his gel sandals.





### **Imitation in Death**

Baggy red shorts, blue cinch vest, and toeless airsneaks





## Remember When

Shiny chili-pepper pants with their dozen pockets and the electric blue tank shirt covered with pictures of chili peppers... hip-length vest in hot red and blue air boots that climbed up to his knob-by knees... red sunshades with mirrored blue lenses.





### **Remember When**

eye-searing pink shirt covered with purple palm trees, purple skinpants, and pink air boots[

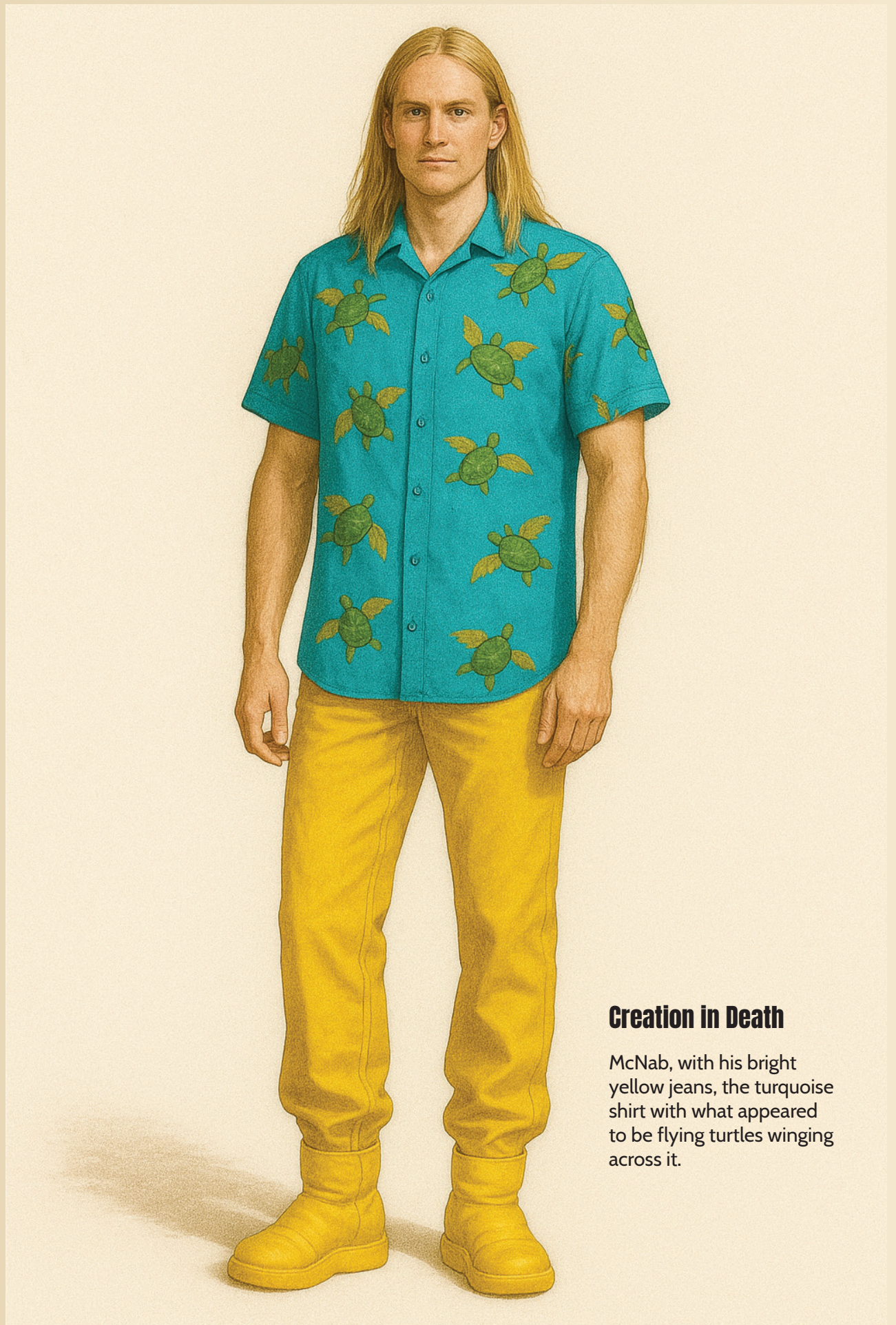




### **Divided in Death**

He was wearing purple leather-look pants, legged tight as tourniquets at the ankles to show off his low rider purple gel-sneaks. His shirt was purple stripes and snug enough to show off his narrow torso and bony shoulders.





### **Creation in Death**

McNab, with his bright yellow jeans, the turquoise shirt with what appeared to be flying turtles winging across it.





### **Salvation in Death**

Eve eyed McNab and the red-and-orange starburst on his purple tee. He wore slick green airskids to match the slick green belt that kept his searingly orange pants from sliding off his bony hips.





### **Possession in Death**

A skin tank crisscrossed with more colors than an atomic rainbow paired with baggy, hot pink knee shorts and gel flips.





### **Treachery in Death**

...pink, multi-pocketed knee shorts and buttercup yellow tank that sported 'E-DICK' in screaming red letters across his skinny chest.





### **Obsession in Death**

He all but blinded Eve with the blur of the kaleidoscope of stars decking his electric-blue shirt tucked into the screaming green of his cargos... and the McNab tartan airboots Roarke had had made for him.





### **Leverage in Death**

McNab stood with his long tail of blond hair streaming down a shirt the color you might get if you electrocuted an orange. Hi skinny hips ticktocked in carnival-striped baggies.

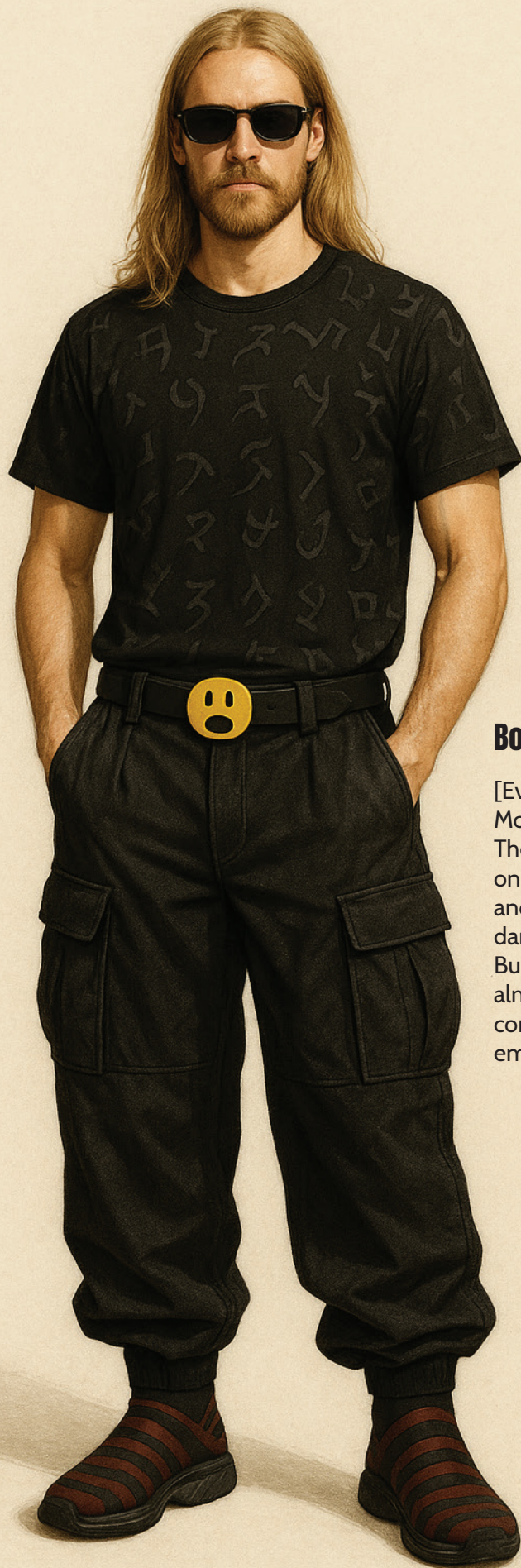




### **Shadows in Death**

McNab wore his version of party wear in pink baggies, airboots so violently green they glowed, and a shirt with jags and jigs of both colors.





## Bonded in Death

[Eve] wouldn't have believed McNab owned any black. The shirt had a lot of black-on-black swirls and symbols, and the airboots spotted dark red and black stripes. But the baggies looked almost normal until you considered the shocked-face emoji on the belt buckle."





### **Passions in Death**

McNab put on his usual show in red-and-blue-striped baggies, red airboots, and a blue tee that displayed a big red heart over his bony chest.



# Ian McNab Formal Wear





## **Celebrity in Death**

(at Nadine's Book Launch Party)

His version of fancy dinner wear ran to a pumpkin-colored shirt, a lime green suit, and high-top skids that matched the shirt.





## **Calculated in Death**

(At the Movie Premiere)

He wore what Eve supposed could be called a tux, except every time he moved or the light hit the material, colors shimmered. An instant of red, an instant of blue, an instant of gold. It made her a little dizzy.





## **Leverage in Death**

(At the Oscars)

Duded up in a dark blue tux--made McNab-ish with a plaid vest, a screaming red bow tie.