

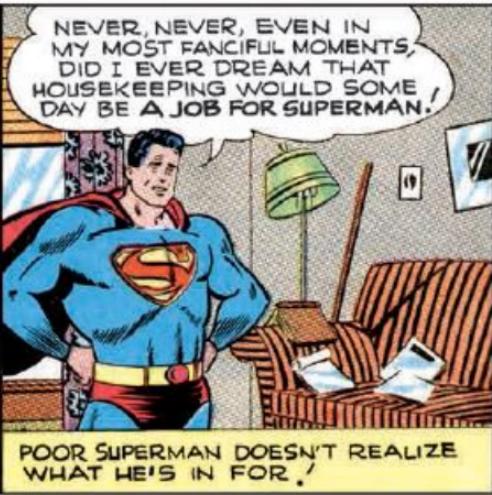
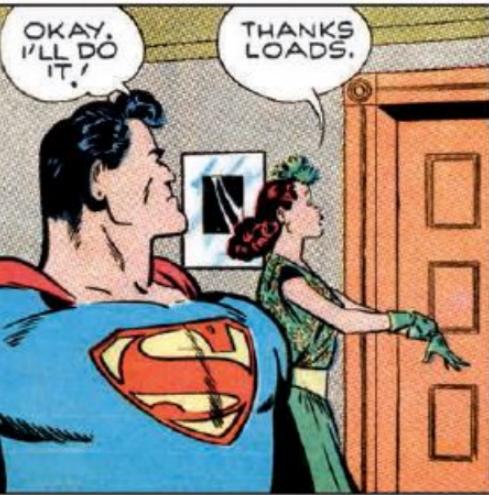
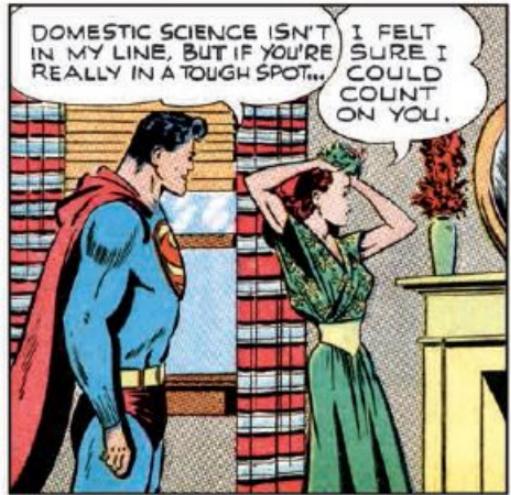
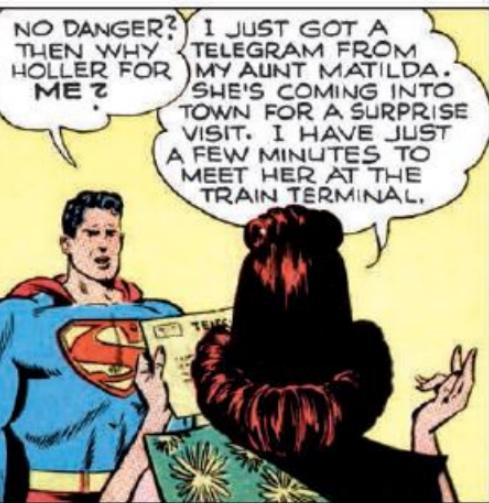


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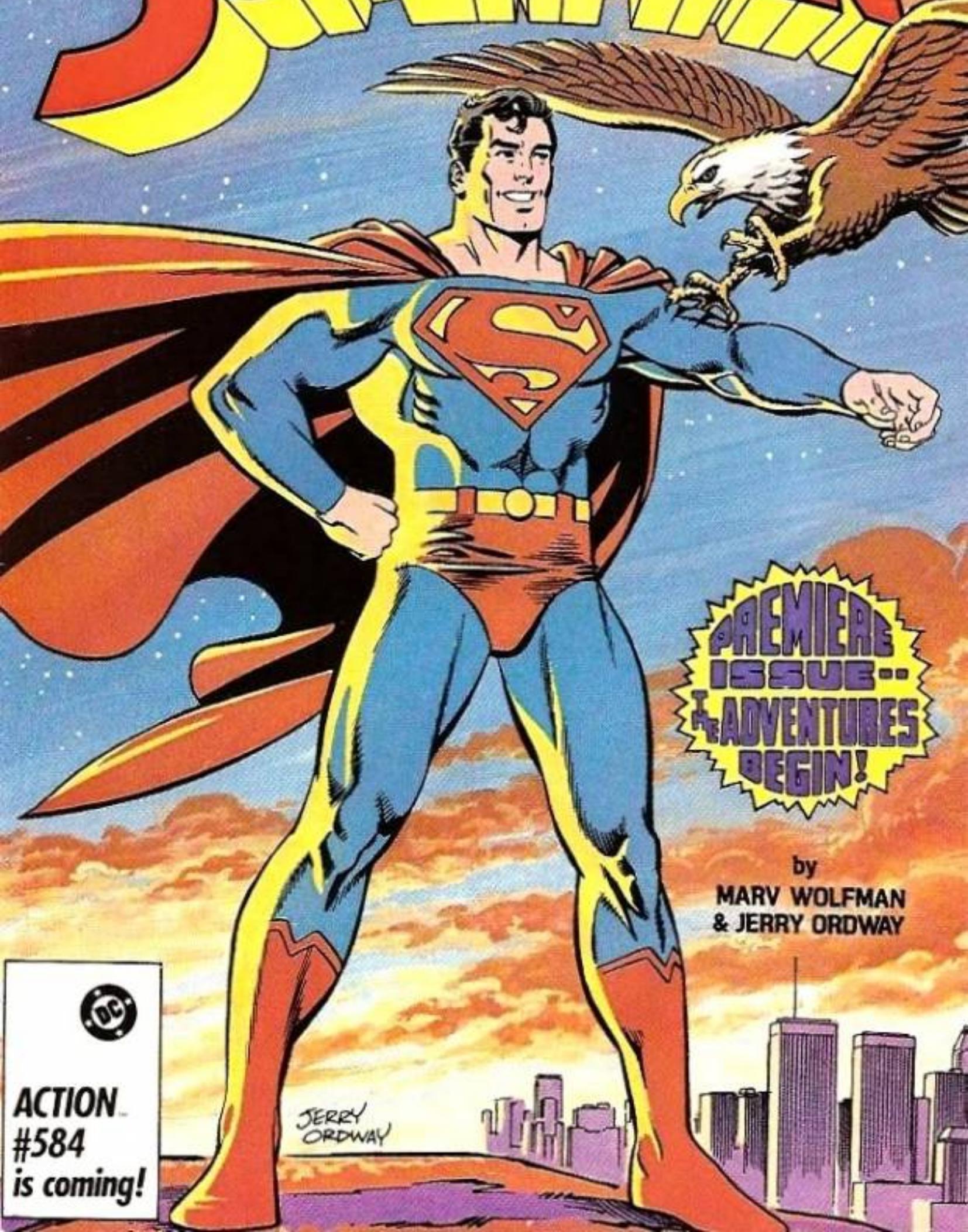




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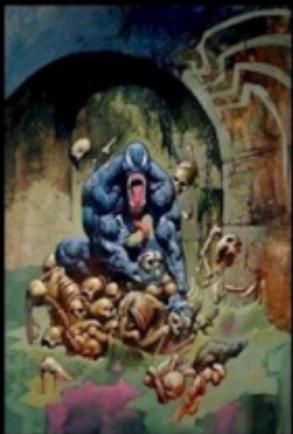
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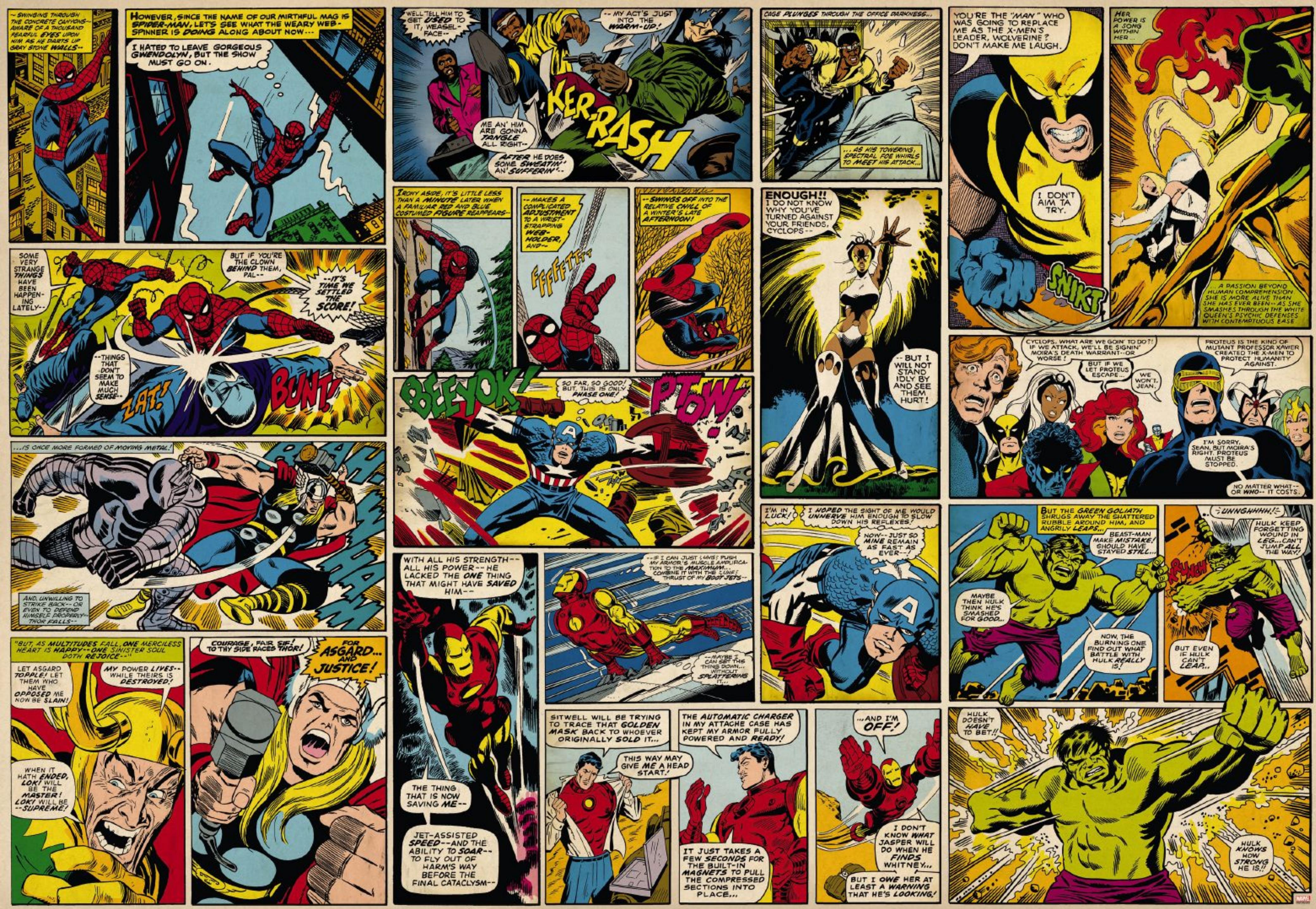


MARVEL



DOCTOR
STRANGE





FLINT MARKO, A.K.A. THE SANDMAN, HAS A SURPRISING-- AND UNWELCOME-- VISITOR.

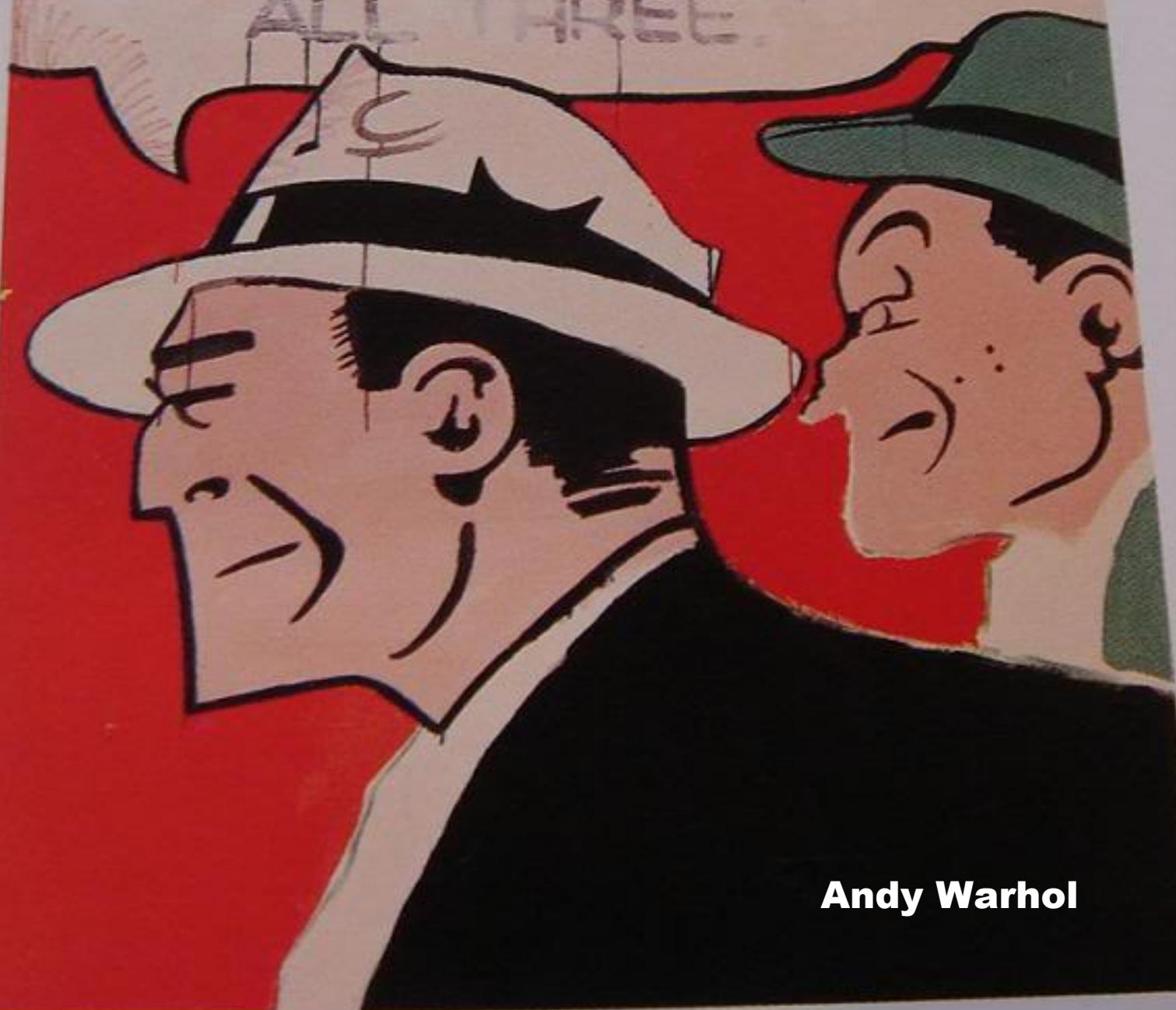


FOR REASONS I CAN'T SPELL OUT-- THE TWO OF US NEED TO FIGHT.



I DON'T CARE!
I'D RATHER SINK --
THAN CALL BRAD
FOR HELP!

W P. SAM YE
All THREE



Andy Warhol



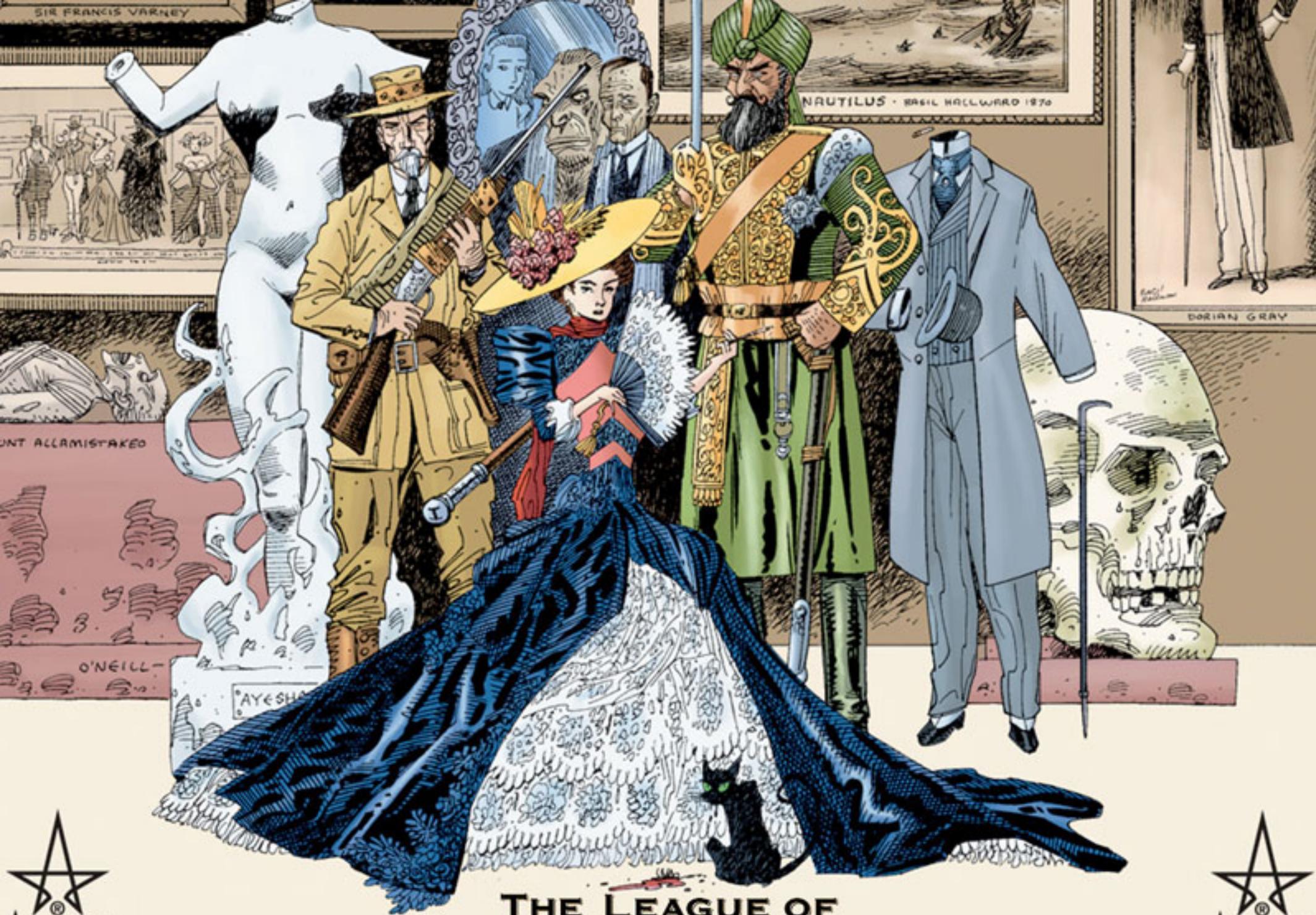
DC UNIVERSE: THE STORIES OF
ALAN MOORE



DC

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THE LEAGUE OF EXTRAORDINARY GENTLEMEN



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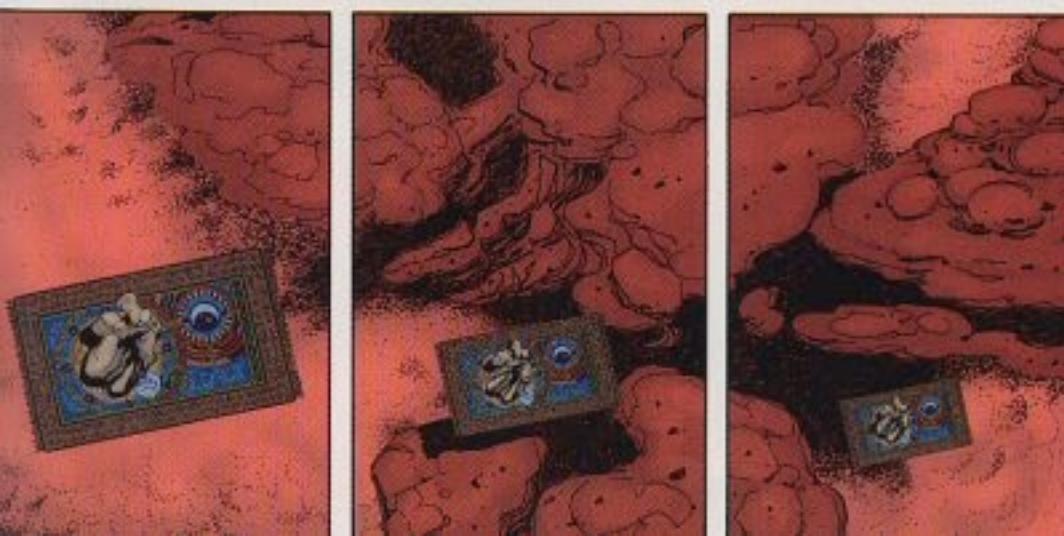
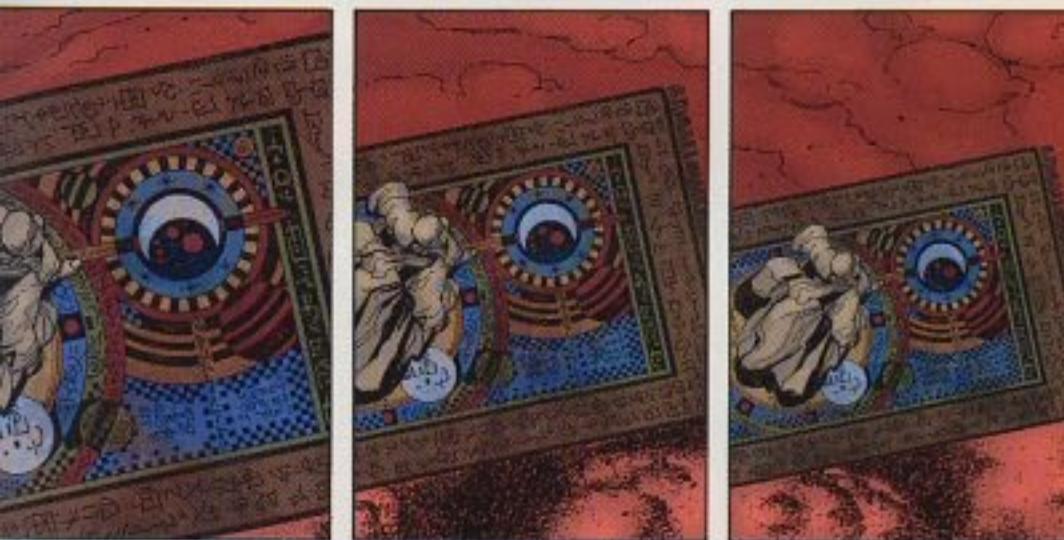
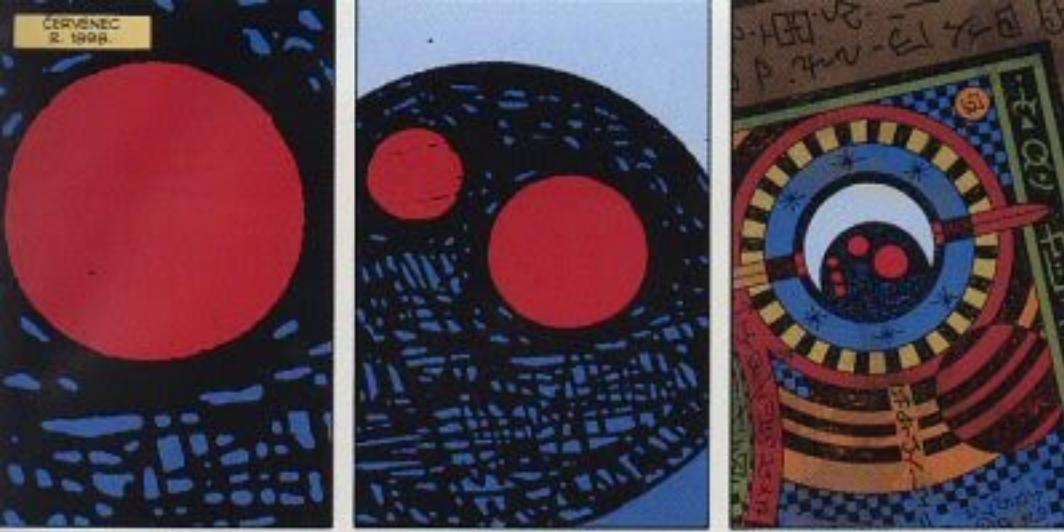
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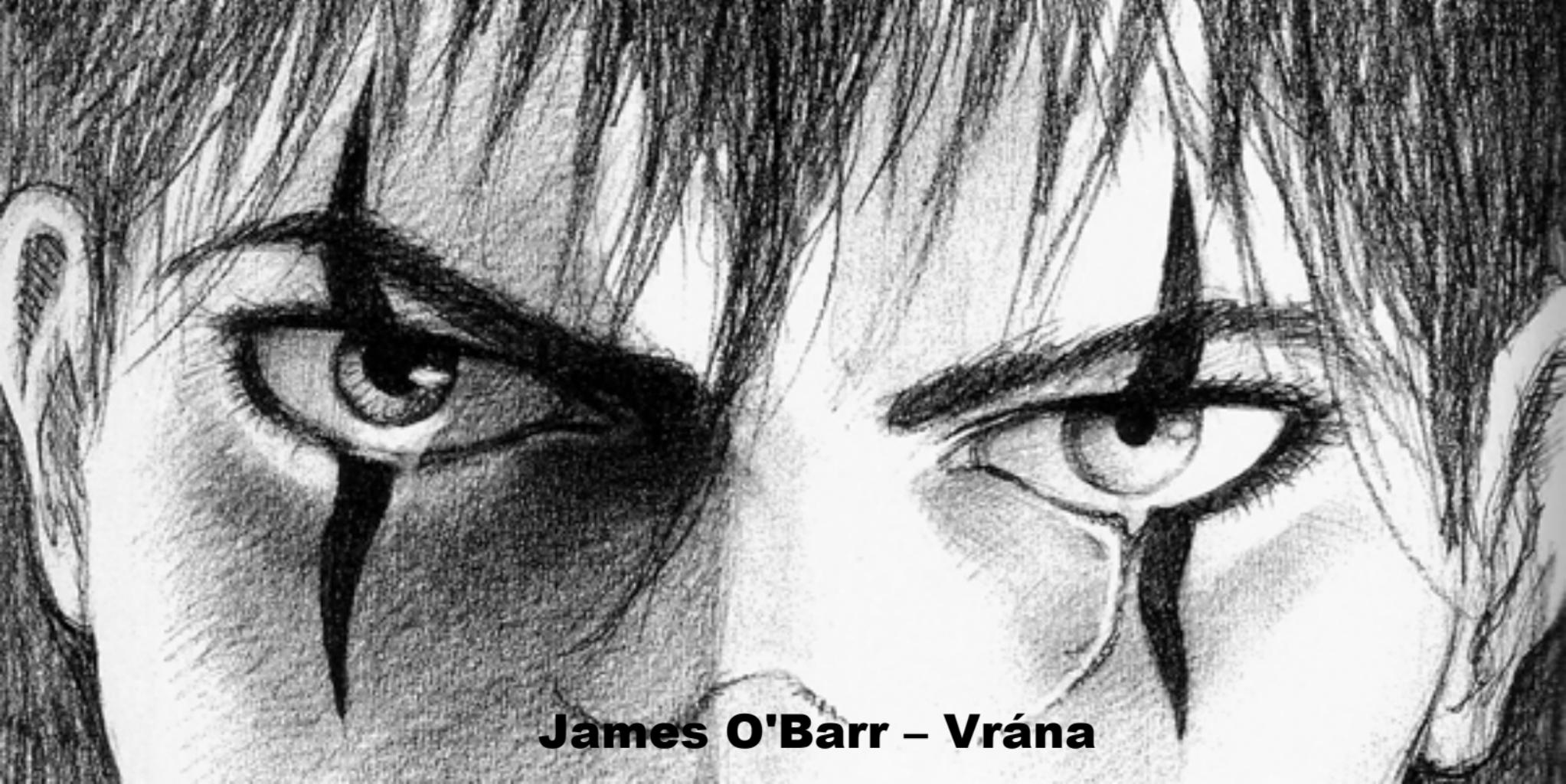
AMERICA'S
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James O'Barr – Vrána



The Detroit News

IN THE CITY, WHERE ANGELS FEAR TO HOVER AND DEVILS COME TO CROON,
THE SEX OF THE NIGHT LETS DOWN HER BLACK NARCOTIC HAIR UNDER A
YELLOW OPIUM MOON. HERE'S A SHADOW OF A SHADOW, AN EARTH BOUND GHOST
SHIVERS NOT FROM OCTOBER CHILL, BUT IN EROTIC PAIN. HE SAYS TO
HIS DEAD LOVER, "WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE COME HERE, WITH FLESH SO
SOFT AND HEARTS SO UNWISE, BUT LIKE TIGERS IN TALL TALL GRASS,
LIKE CHRIST IN THE GARDEN OF GETHSEMANE, WE SUCKED IN OUR FEAR
AND WE CAME HERE." NOW ALL THE ATTRACTIVES ARE REPLAYED, LIKE
A LATE LATE SHOW. "WE CAME HERE BUT WE NEVER SHOULD HAVE STAYED,
THOUGH WE HAD INERTIA AND RADIUS AND DEPTH, WE TOOK THE LAST
TRAIN WITH VELOCITY AND PASSED OUR OWN DEATHS."
SO, THE CROW SPIRALLS DOWN THROUGH A COLLAPSED DREAM
AND THE ONLY SOUND HE MAKES IS...



JOB
APP
2009







THE
*SANDMAN*TM

KING OF DREAMS

The SANDMAN

ENDLESS NIGHTS



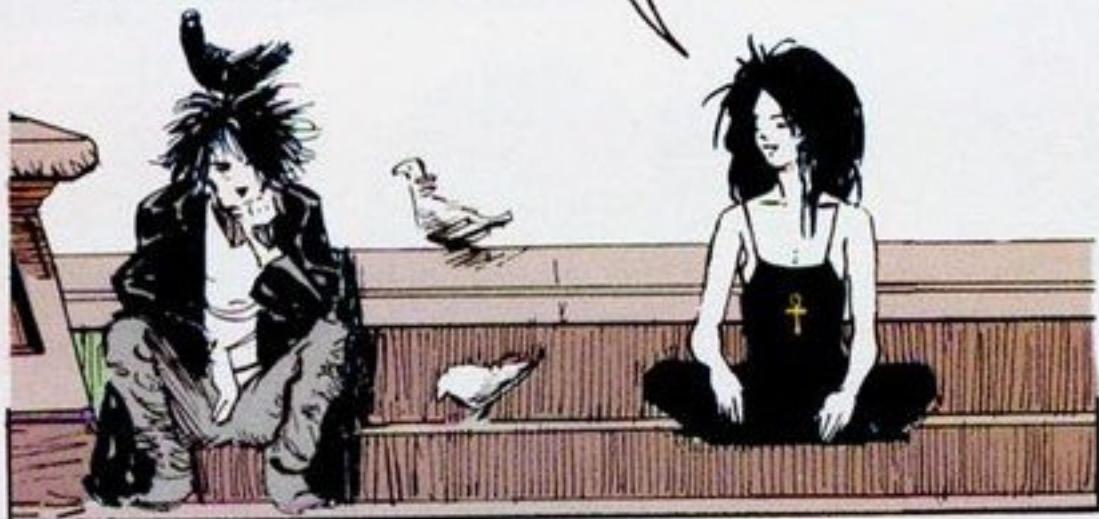
Neil Gaiman – Sandman

VERTIGO

vertigocomics.com



SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS!



SUPER-CALI-FRAGIL-ISTIC-EXPI-ALI-DOCIOS.
UTTERLY FANTABULOUS WORD, HUH? IT MEANS,
Y'KNOW, GREAT.

WONDERFUL GINCHY.
 GNARLY.



What?



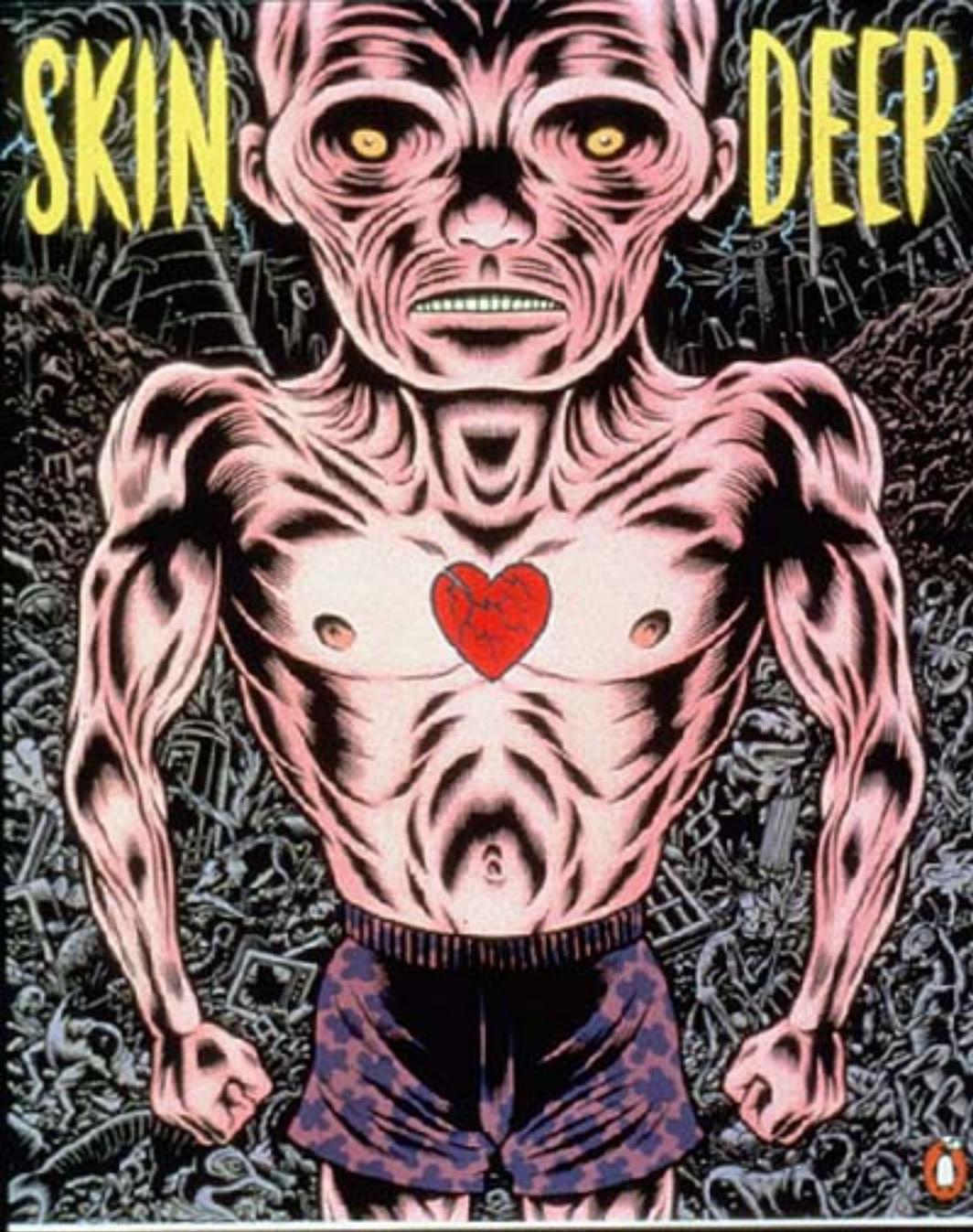
PEACHY KEEN!



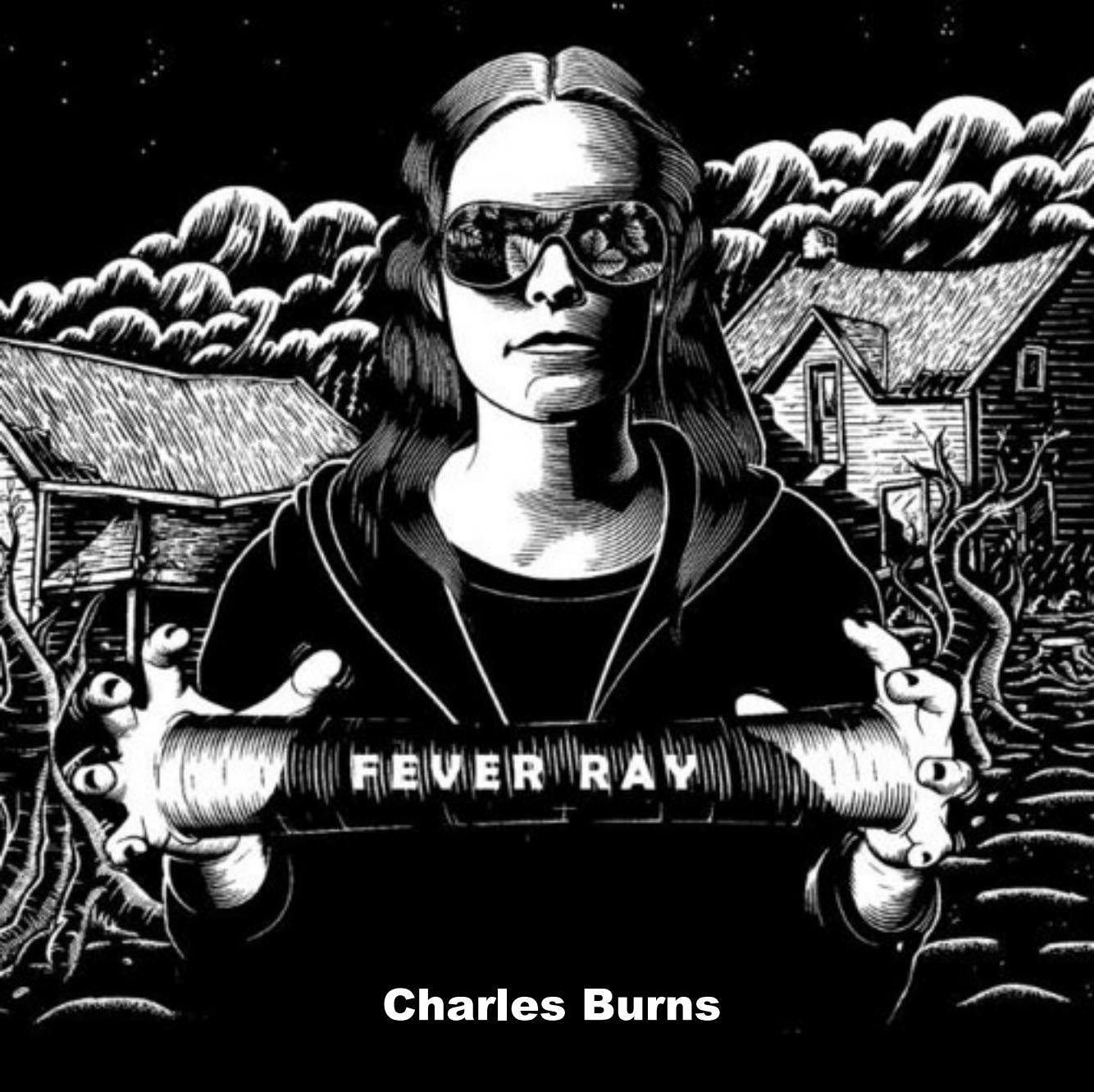


Independent comics





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DANIEL CLOWES



DANIEL
CLOWES

LIKE A
VELVET GLOVE
CAST IN IRON

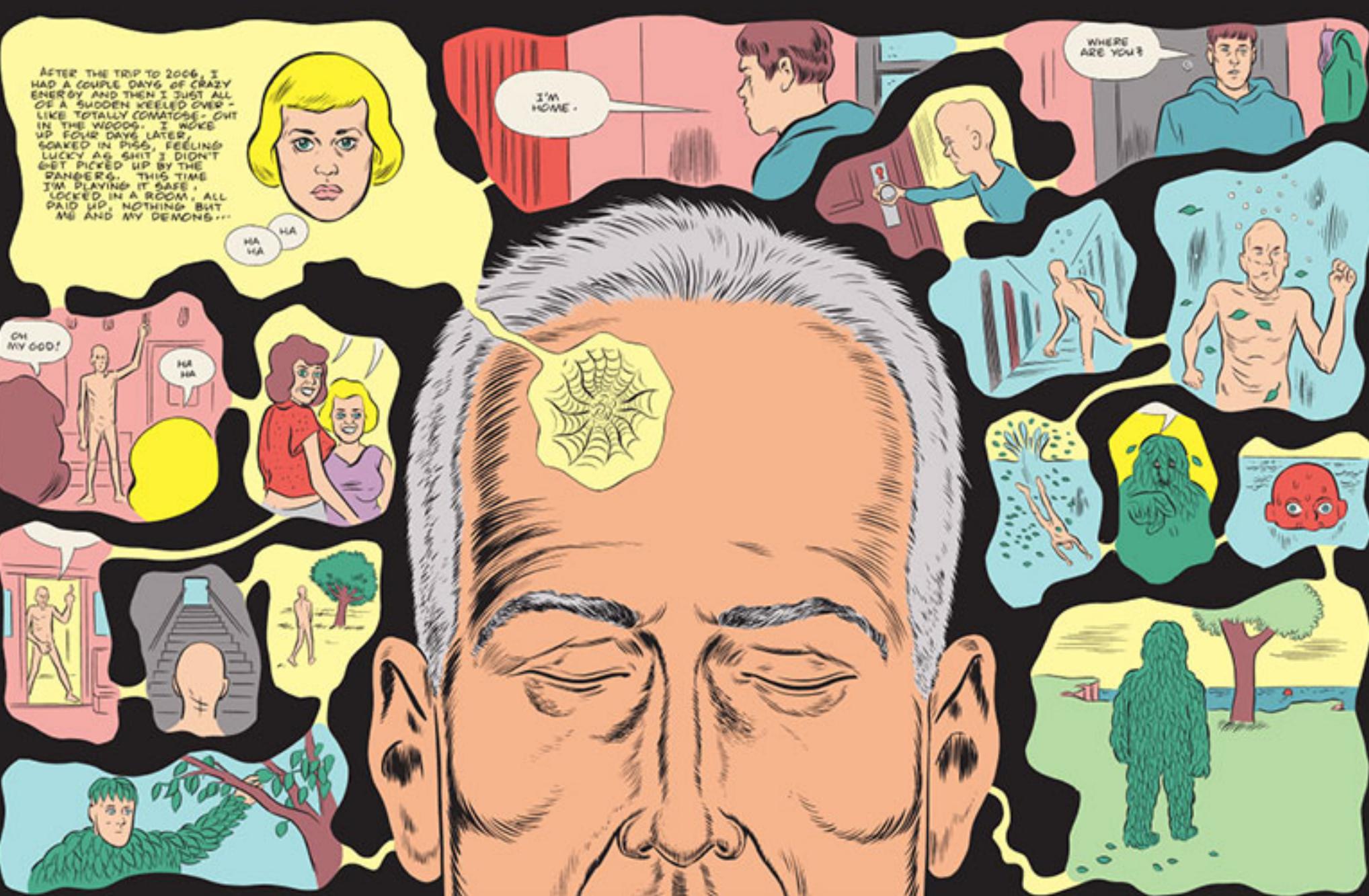


SO, CLEARLY THERE'S MUCH TO DISCUSS... BEFORE I START WITH ALL THE THEORY STUFF, THOUGH, I WANT TO GET DOWN ALL THE BASIC EVENTS IN WRITING WHILE EVERYTHING'S STILL FRESH IN MY MIND.

AFTER THE TRIP TO 2006, I HAD A COUPLE DAYS OF CRAZY ENERGY AND THEN I JUST ALL OF A SUDDEN KEELLED OVER - LIKE TOTALLY COMATOSE - OUT IN THE WOODS. I WOKE UP FOUR DAYS LATER, SOAKED IN PISS, FEELING LUCKY AS SHIT. I DIDN'T GET PICKED UP BY THE RANGERS. THIS TIME I'M PLAYING IT SAFE, LOCKED IN A ROOM, ALL PAID UP, NOTHING BUT ME AND MY DEMONS...

I'M HOME.

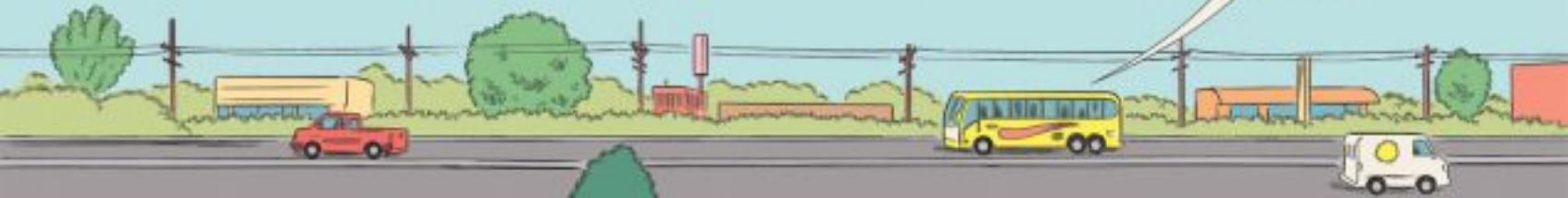
WHERE ARE YOU?



AND SIGHT THERE - POW - I COULD FEEL THE BLOOD SUSHING BACK INTO MY HEART.
I WAS BORN AGAIN, A WALKING HURRICANE; A DEADLY ANOTHERFUCKING
FORCE OF NATURE!

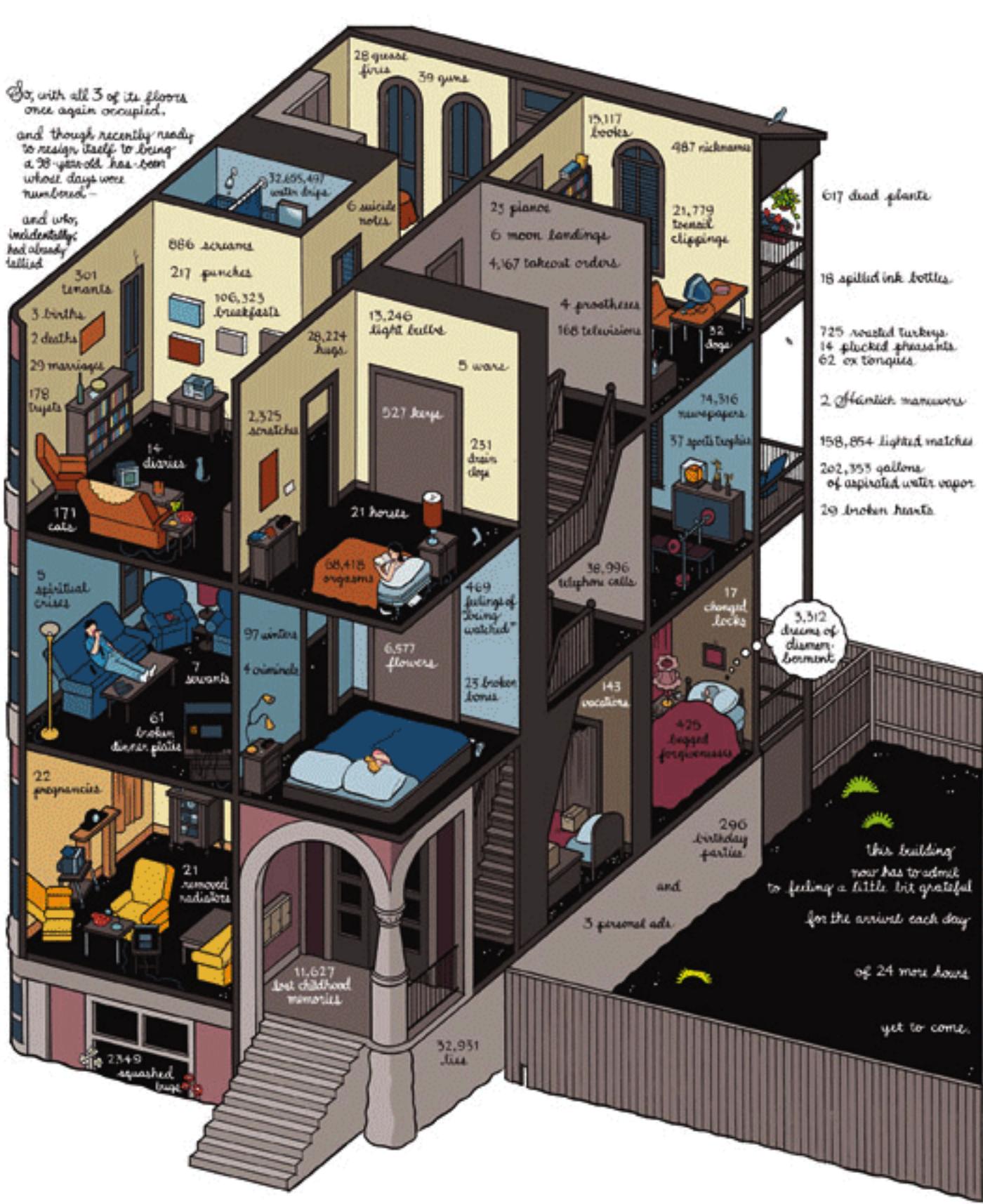
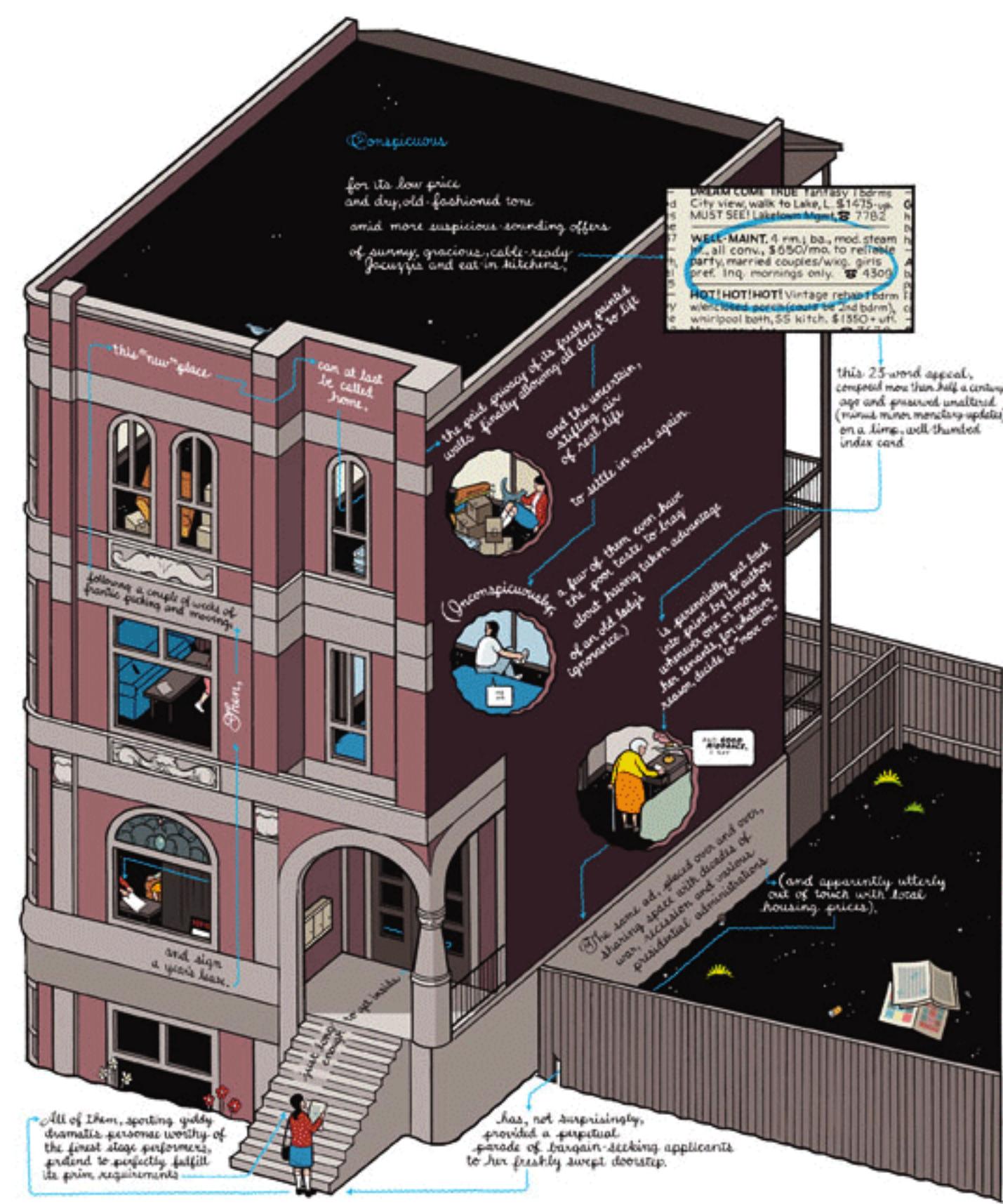


2006

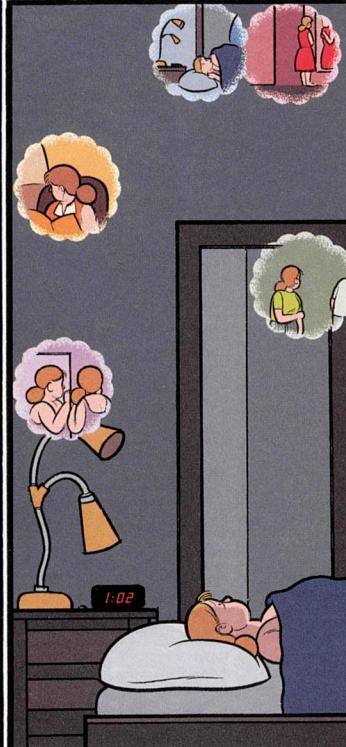
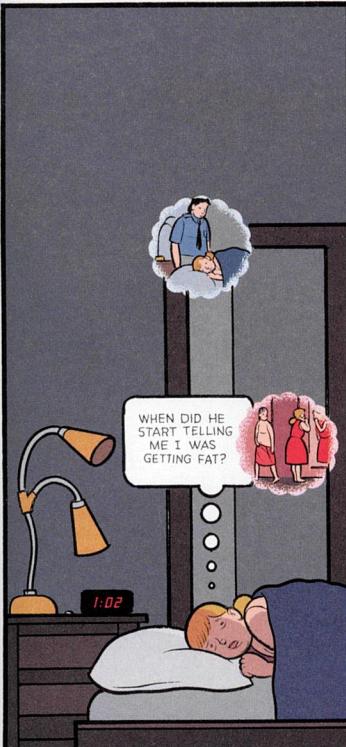
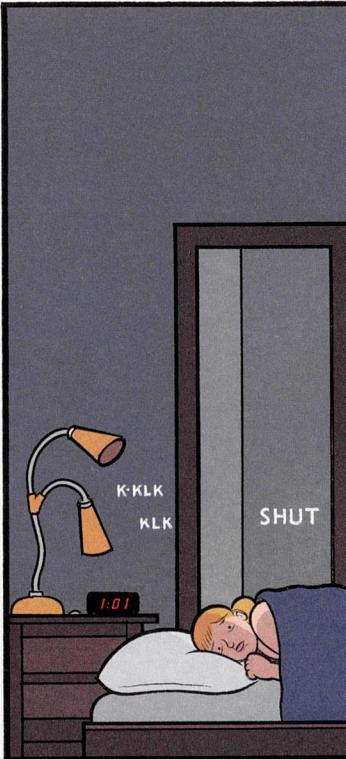
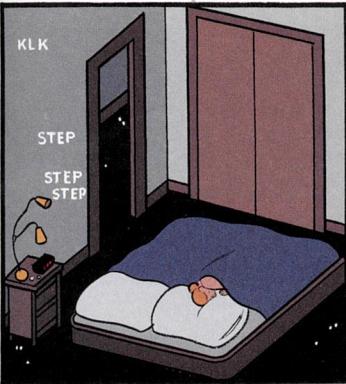




Chris Ware







HE ALMOST STUCK FOR ME, THOUGH... I WAS PUMPED UP. THE OTHER KIDS WERE SCREAMING AND LAUGHING ON ME, HE WAS BASICALLY A GENTLE TYPE, REALLY.

YOU COULD DO THAT, RIGHT?

IF YOU'RE GOOD, YOU MAKE A MILLION DOLLARS A YEAR.

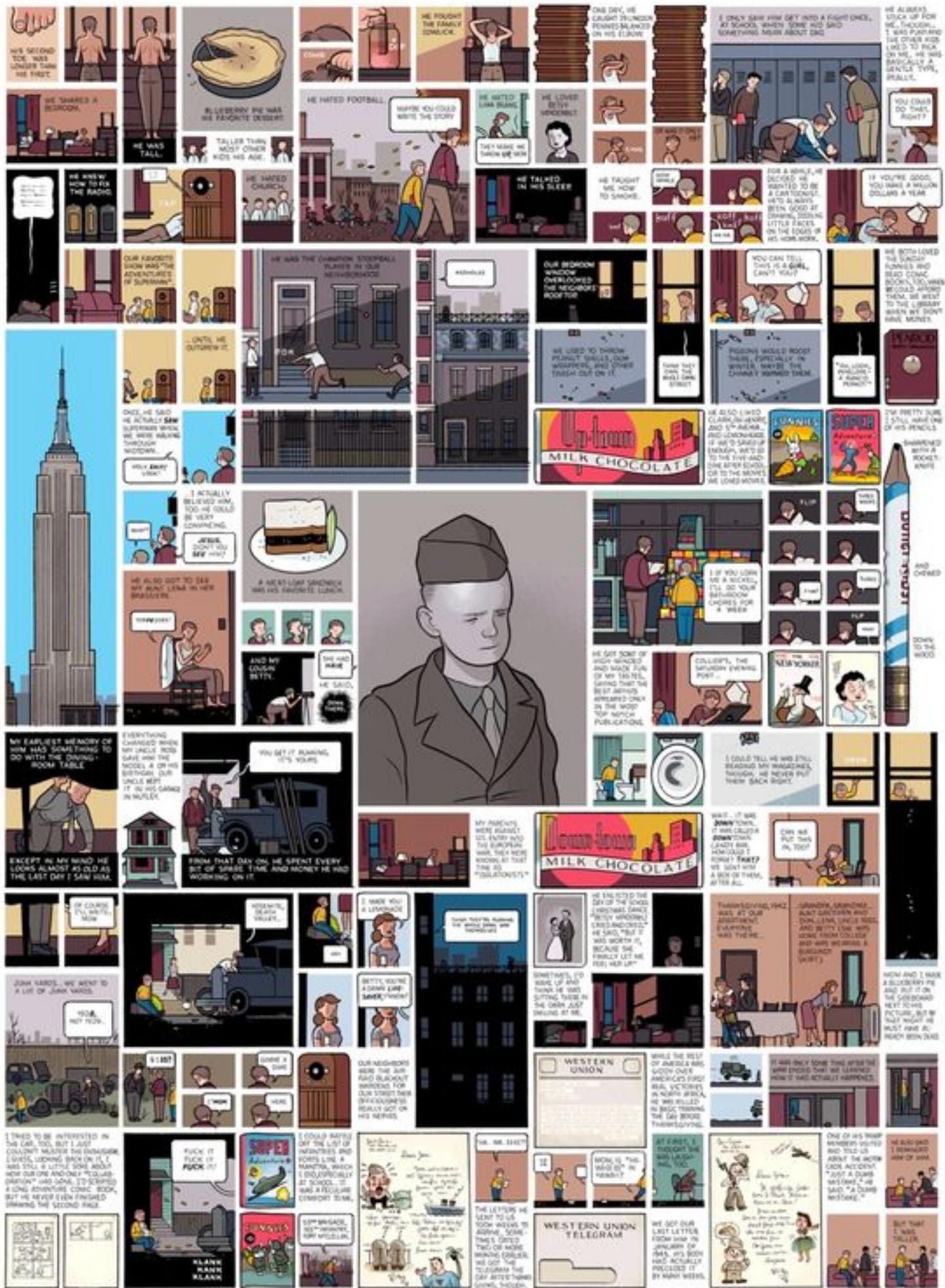
WE BOTH LOVED OUR FATHERS AND READ COMIC BOOKS, TOO. WE USED TO SPEND A LOT OF TIME IN THE LIBRARY WHEN WE DIDN'T HAVE MONEY.

MY PRETTY SURE I STILL HAVE A LOT OF PENCILS.

SHARPIED WITH A ROCKIT WHITE

AND CHEMED

DOWN THE HOLE



art spiegelman

MAUS



A SURVIVOR'S TALE

I MY FATHER BLEEDS HISTORY

MAUS

Art Spiegelman



WHEN I WAS A YOUNG MOUSE IN REGO PARK, NEW YORK, MY POPPA USED TO TELL ME BEDTIME STORIES ABOUT LIFE IN THE OLD COUNTRY DURING THE WAR....



IT WAS FENCES PUT UP ALL AROUND! NO MOUSE COULD GO OUT FROM THE GHETTO. NO FOOD AND NO MEDICINE COULD GO IN! THEY TREATED US LIKE WE WERE INSECTS... INSECTS? I CAN'T EVEN DESCRIBE...





wt spiegelman