



FREE COMIC BOOK DAY

REMENDER • CRAIG • BOYD

DEADLY CLASS

KILLER SET



**GIANT
GENERATOR**

RATED M / MATURE

APRIL 3RD, 1987

I DON'T BELONG IN MY OWN SKIN, AND THEY CAN ALL SEE IT.

NAME A LEADER FROM YOUR COUNTRY WHO WAS ASSASSINATED, AND NAME THEIR ASSASSIN.

WHEREAS THEY ALL SEEM TO'VE LANDED EXACTLY WHERE THEY BELONG.



THEY: SQUARE PEGS IN SQUARE HOLES...

RASPUTIN, NOT A LEADER, BUT HE CONTROLLED THE ROMANOV ROYAL FAMILY WITH **BLACK** MAGICS.

MANY THINK HE WAS EATEN BY THE BABA YAGA.

OR AT LEAST THEY'RE JUST WAY BETTER AT PRETENDING.

DEADLY CLASS

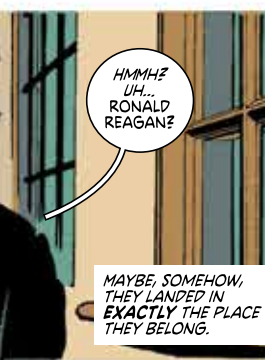
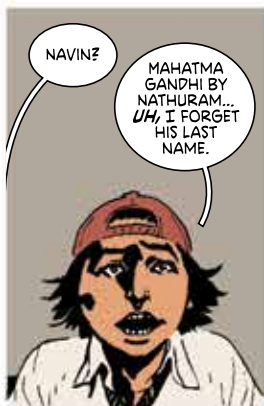
RICK REMENDER WRITER
WES CRAIG ARTIST
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BETTER AT ADAPTING TO THE EXPECTATIONS THEY WERE BORN INTO.

THEY: HAVE NO CORE IDENTITY.

WHO THEY ARE IS **DICTATED** TO THEM BY REGIONAL CULTURE AND PARENTAL IDEOLOGY.

OR, MAYBE, I'M TRANSFERRING MY DAMAGE ONTO THEM.

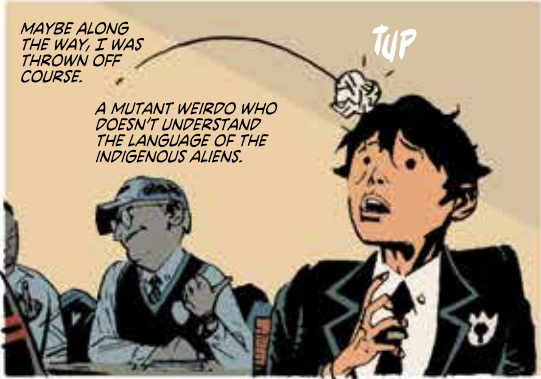




AND I'M JUST BITTER BECAUSE
I NEVER FOUND MINE.

IS REAGAN
YOUR RESPONSE TO
EVERYTHING?

HINCKLEY WAS
AN **ATTEMPTED**
ASSASSINATION,
DOLT.



MAYBE ALONG
THE WAY, I WAS
THROWN OFF
COURSE.

A MUTANT WEIRDO WHO
DOESN'T UNDERSTAND
THE LANGUAGE OF THE
INDIGENOUS ALIENS.

TUP



I'LL SEE
YOU IN MY
OFFICE SATURDAY
MORNING FOR
PRIVATE
TUTORING, NEW
RECRUIT.

I SMILE AND PRETEND.



LUCKY
DUCK.

I TRY AND SWIM
WITH THE STREAM...



...BUT MY EYES WANDER
FOR THAT DIFFERENT LIFE.



FOR MONDAY, A LIST OF
LEADERS WHO HAVE HAD
THEIR OWN PEOPLE
ASSASSINATED. ONE
RIVAL? A TOWN?
A RACE?

SOMEWHERE ELSE: I'M
IN AN ART SCHOOL, WITH
LOVING FRIENDS WHO
SPEAK MY LANGUAGE.
MOM AND DAD WAITING
AT HOME WITH DINNER
ON THE TABLE.

IF THAT WAS A POSSIBLE LIFE FOR ME, THEN...



ISN'T IT OKAY IF I'M NOT HAPPY
IN A PLACE I DON'T BELONG?

DUDE, WE'RE ALL
SNEAKING OUT TO SEE
FISHBONE TONIGHT--
QUIT BEING A MOPEY
MANDY AND COME!

UH, YEAH,
OKAY--
THANKS,
BILLY.

VIKTOR.



REPORT TO
MASTER LIN'S
OFFICE.



WHEN I USED TO
SLEEP IN GOLDEN
GATE PARK I'D
SEE THE SMILING
HAPPY PEOPLE
AND WONDER...

...ARE THEY WHO I BELONG WITH?
SHOULD I GO INTRODUCE MYSELF?

WOULD I FEEL AT HOME WITH THEM?

AND SOMETIMES I'D GET
BRAVE, INCH OVER CLOSER TO
THEIR PICNIC, OR WHATEVER...

...CLOSE ENOUGH
TO LISTEN.



THE GUYS WHO WON THE BIG GAME,
WHY THEY WON THE GAME, WHO
WILL WIN THE NEXT GAME.

GIRLS: TALKING OVER EACH OTHER,
DESPERATE TO UNLOAD THEIR
DISSECTIONS OF OTHER PEOPLE.

ALL TOO BUSY TRYING TO
OUTSHINE ONE ANOTHER'S
TALES OF WILD MISADVENTURE
TO LISTEN THE EACH OTHER.

INTERCHANGEABLE FACES, WHOLLY
DISINTERESTED IN EACH OTHER.

SMILING, POSING AS ALLIES;
WHILE HIDING THEIR TEETH.

HEARING THEM WOULD
DISILLUSION ME PRETTY QUICKLY.



IT SEEMS SO MUCH EASIER... BUT
NOTHING ABOUT **THEM** FITS.

I PREFER THE BROKEN CYNICS
TO DELUSIONAL OPTIMISTS.

I BELONG WITH THE PEOPLE
WHO **DON'T** BELONG.



ONLY EVER AT HOME AMONG THE HOMELESS.

THE FUCK
ARE **YOU**
DOING
HERE?

NO
PARKING
AT ANY
TIME

ALLAN GINSBERG
SOME DAY
YOU'LL MEET
YOUR GRAND ROCKING
CHAIR

DONT
KNOW
IF I CAN

RUNKS
NOT
DEAD

TO BE CONTINUED...

in **DEADLY CLASS: KILLER SET**
Free Comic Book Day May 4, 2019.