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PRESENT

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PEECE AND LOVE
ISSUE ONE OF FOUR

STORY

MARK KIDWELL

PEN AND INKS

KYLE CHARLES

COLORS

JAY FOTOS

LETTERING

TOM B. LONG

COVER A: NAT JONES/FOTOS

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COVER C: BLANK SKETCH



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CAMBODIA



HARBINGER, PENNSYLVANIA
HOME OF THE HERALDS

FEBRUARY 13, 1968

C'MON,
JENNY!
THIS IS IT!

LAST HOME
GAME OF THE
SEASON!

YEAH!
CHEER UP,
BABY!

WE LOSE THIS
ONE, IT'S BYE-
BYE REGIONALS
AND SO LONG
HIGH SCHOOL!

I KNOW...
SORRY...
JUST NOT IN
THE MOOD.

FOR A PEP-
RALLY? ARE
YOU SERIOUS?
HEAR THAT,
SHEL?

THE QUEEN
ISN'T FEELING
UP TO GRACING
HER FAWNING
SUBJECTS WITH
HER PRESENCE!

AWW...
WHATSAMATTER,
SWEETIE?

BONFIRE,
BIG GAME,
BOYFRIENDS...
REMEMBER?

HERE...
HIT THIS.
IT'LL MELLOW
WHATEVER'S
BUGGIN' YOU!

NO
THANKS...
I'M OKAY.
I JUST...

SHELLY
DEEL!
SHAME
ON YOU!

YOU KNOW
HER MAJESTY
DOESN'T GET
HIGH! WHAT ON
EARTH ARE YOU
THINKING?

SCREW
YOU!

HA! NOT TONIGHT,
DARLIN! THAT'S
HOWIE'S GIG!

GOD,
SUE...
YOU'RE
SUCH A
SLUT!

YEAH? WELL,
YOU OUGHTTA
GIVE IT A SHOT,
DARLIN'.

MAYBE IF
YOU PUT OUT,
DEANIE-BOY
WOULDN'T
HAVE... HEY!

HOLD ON A MINUTE!
FORGET YOUR EX...
HERE COMES A NEW
LOVERBOY FOR YA, SHEL!

HEY BABY!
WANNA SCREW A
CHEERLEADER!?

JESUS!
YOU ALMOST
HIT HIM!

KROOOOM!

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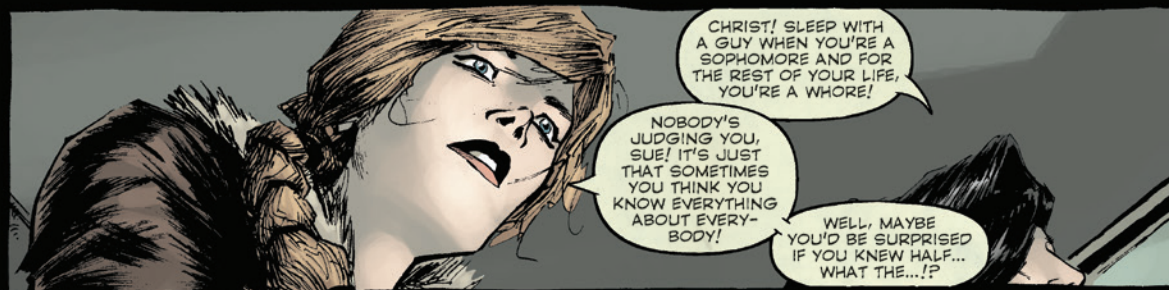
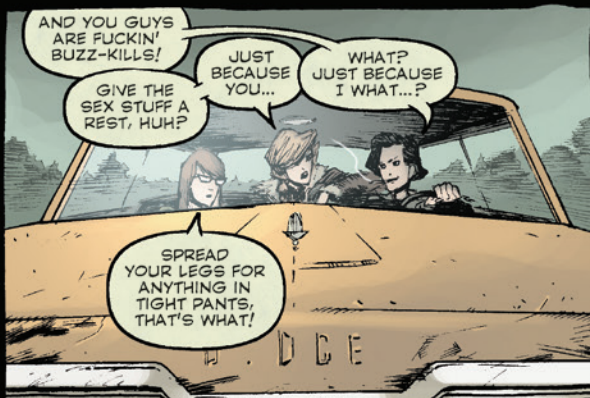
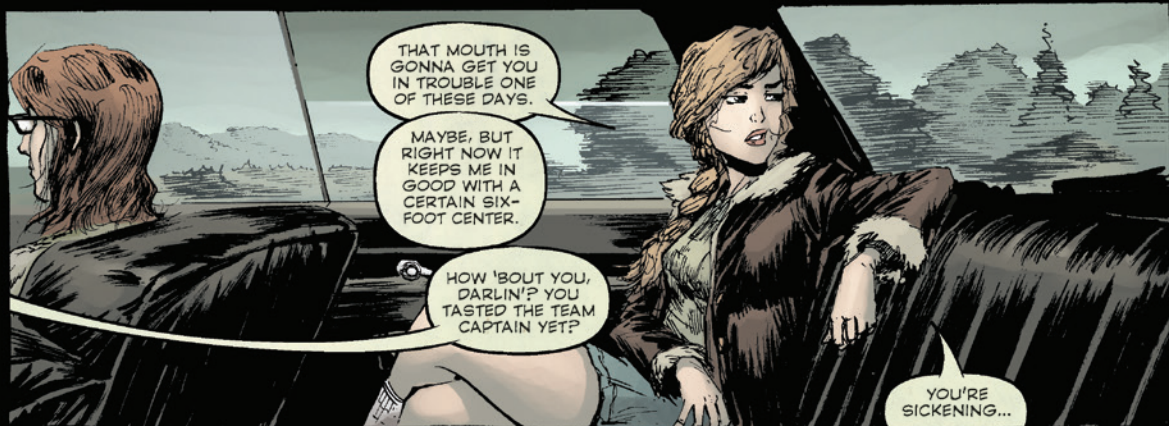
PEECE AND LOVE

DAYDREAM BELIEVER AND A HOMECOMING QUEEN



GOD, SUE...
I THINK HE
HEARD YOU!

GOOD! LET
HIM WALK TO
TOWN WITH A
BONER!



HARBINGER TOWNSHIP

DA-DA-
DA-DUM!
DA-DA-
DUM!

LOVE'S
FUNERAL
PARLOR

DA-DEE-
DEE-DA...
HMM-
UHMMM...

EMPLOYEES
ONLY

KRAASH

WHAT THE...!
HARMON!

HONEY!
ARE YOU
ALRIGHT!?

WHAT
HAPPENED?
WHAT WAS
THAT...



HARMON!

WHAT? WHAT HAPPENED! ARE YOU...

DARLENE... L-LOCK THIS DOOR.

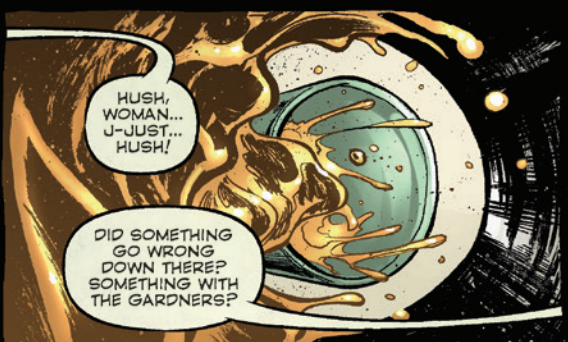
DO AS I SAY, WOMAN!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE SEEN A...

I DON'T... I DON'T KNOW WHAT I JUST SAW! JUST LOCK THAT GODDAM DOOR! I NEED TO...

JESUS, HARMON!



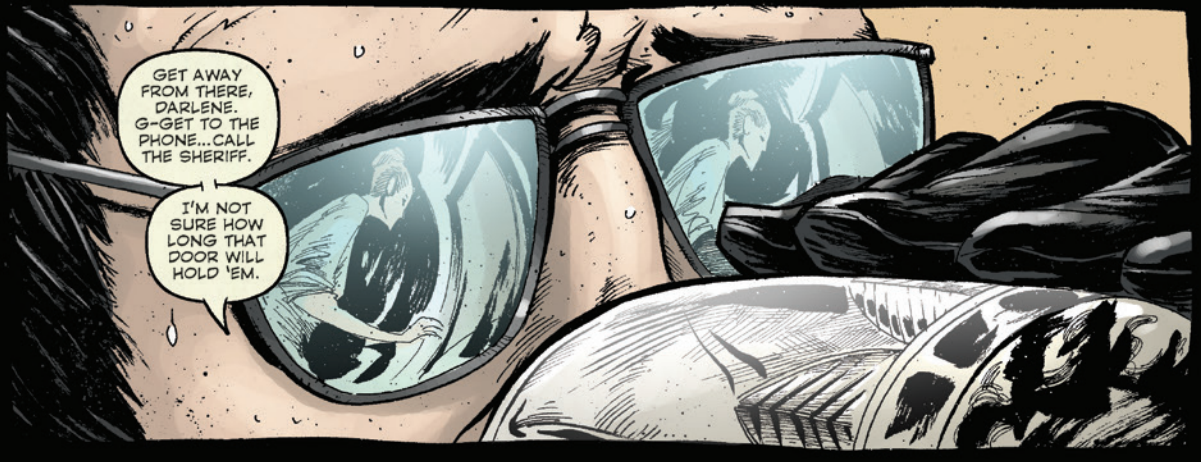
HUSH, WOMAN... J-JUST... HUSH!

DID SOMETHING GO WRONG DOWN THERE? SOMETHING WITH THE GARDNERS?



GRAAWL!

AAAAGH!



GET AWAY FROM THERE, DARLENE. G-GET TO THE PHONE... CALL THE SHERIFF.

I'M NOT SURE HOW LONG THAT DOOR WILL HOLD 'EM.