

THE FIRST HAP AND LEONARD GRAPHIC NOVEL

HAP AND LEONARD: SAVAGE SEASON

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ADAPTED AND ILLUSTRATED BY

JUSSI PIIRONEN

HAP AND LEONARD IS NOW A SUNDANCETV ORIGINAL SERIES



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Publisher: **Ted Adams**

I was out back of the house in the big field with my good friend Leonard Pine the afternoon it started.

Me with the twelve gauge and him pulling the birds.



MAN,
DON'T YOU
EVER MISS?

JUST ON
PURPOSE.



I'd switched to clay birds
in favor of the real ones a
long time back. I didn't like
to kill anything now, but I
still enjoyed the shooting.

GOT TO OPEN
ANOTHER BOX,
THE PIGEONS
ARE ALL DEAD.

I'LL LOAD,
YOU SHOOT FOR
A WHILE. MY EYE'S
GETTING OFF.



BULLSHIT.
I SHOT TWICE AS
LONG AS YOU DID AND
I MISSED HALF THOSE
LITTLE BOOGERS.



We both saw Trudy about the same time. I turned to open another box of clay birds, and Leonard turned to pick up a box of shells, and she was swinging our way in the sunlight.



SHIT.
HERE COMES
TROUBLE.

Trudy was about four years younger than me, thirty-six, but she still looked twenty-six.

Had that kind of walk that worked the hips and gave her breasts that nice little bounce that'll make a man run his car off the road for a look.



She had on a tight sweater that showed she still didn't need a bra, and her short skirt made me think of the late sixties and her mini-skirt days.



Back when I met her and she was going to be a great artist and I was going to find some way to save the world.

Far as I knew, closest she'd gotten to art was dressing mannequins in store windows, and the closest I'd gotten to saving the world was my name on some petitions, for everything from recycling aluminum cans to saving the whales.



I put my cans in the trash now, and I didn't know how the whales were doing.





