

NEW ROMANCER

NEW 30 DAY FREE TRIAL!

LOOKING FOR K...

♥ BYRONLOVER36



BYRONLOVER36

Are you looking for that special someone? I am a romantic. A lover of poetry...an embracer of liberty and beauty...

I like travel, as you'll know if you've read *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*. But what of you? Do you seek romance, too?

If so, we two one-liners might make a rhyming couplet.

And maybe go on a grand tour together.



THIS GILLY BILLET-DOUX HINTS THAT WE'RE NOT ALONE, CHILDREN. ANOTHER SOUL, IN THE WRONG PLACE AND TIME, A POET, ALBEIT THIRD-RATE. A LOVER--THOUGH I HEAR HE HAS A WEIGHT PROBLEM...

HE IS OUR WAY OF STAYING IN THIS CARNIVAL OF MODERN SIN.



COME, MY PRETTY LITTLE KILLERS.

I SAVED YOU FROM THE GUTTER. WE'VE HAD OUR AMUSEMENT. NOW WE MUST WORK.

W-WORK, CAGANOVAT I'D RATHER DIE!



QUIT YOUR QUIBBLING, CANAL BOY.

I AM THE GREAT SEDUCER, LIFTER OF SKIRTS AND SNAPPER OF GIRLIES.

I HAVE A NOSE FOR THESE THINGS, AND TRUST ME...

"...THERE'S LOVE IN THE AIR."

Hi, New Romancer? I'm e-mailing to inform you about the date you fixed me up with last night.

I was expecting an evening of high romance. All sophisticated banter and subtle repartee...

TAKE A LOOK AT MY PENIS.

PERHAPS... THAT SHOULD WAIT UNTIL AFTER THE CREME BRULEE?

YOU SAID YOU WERE INTO ART. WELL, MY PENIS IS A MASTERPIECE. IF GARTH BROOKS WAS A PENIS, HE'D LOOK LIKE THIS BABY.

You claim your revolutionary romance algorithm uses historically tested methods.

"Rules of Romance" worked into the code to find perfect yet unexpected love matches.

I'LL BE HONEST, FELICITY. I USUALLY ONLY SHOW THIS TO DEAD GIRLS.

DEAD GIRL? I... I DON'T THINK YOU MENTIONED THAT IN YOUR PROFILE.

I came to you because I wanted something different from my usual yacht club crowd...

This was certainly different.

THERE IT IS. BOUGHT IT OFF A GUY IN LITTLE ITALY. HE SAID IT BELONGED TO CASANOVA HIMSELF. AIN'T HE A BEAUTY?

**FUNNY!**

Peter  
Milligan  
writer

Brett  
Parson  
artist &  
cover

Brian  
Miller  
colorist

Todd  
Klein  
letterer

Rowena  
Yow  
assoc. ed.

Shelly  
Bond  
editor

New Romancer  
created by  
Milligan and  
Parson

NEW ROMANCER  
DEAD POETS SOCIETY

PART  
TWO

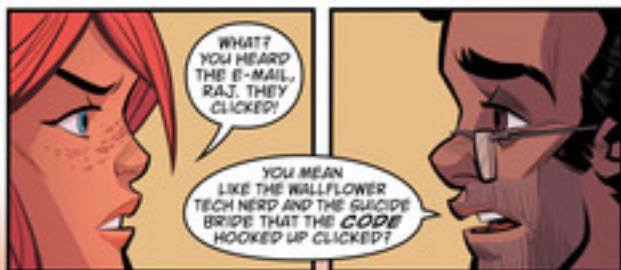
"MAD  
AND DANGEROUS  
TO KNOW"  
BAD



I had a stomach  
full of foie gras  
and was wearing  
a \$5,000 dress  
from a designer  
that you wouldn't  
know...

SPLASH!

"He who loves,  
raves..."  
— Lord Byron,  
*Child of Harold*





I'M NOT.

NOT YET.  
I CAN'T BRING A  
BRIDE TO AMERICA  
WHILE I HAVE A FALLING  
BUSINESS.

HER  
MOTHER **BOLE**  
ME IN RANCID  
BUTTER.

BUT THE  
LOVE ALGORITHM  
IS STARTING TO REAP  
DIVIDENDS!

TELL HIM,  
MONG.

SHE'S  
RIGHT. RICH  
YACHT GIRL WANTS  
TO SEE DWAYNE  
AGAIN.



I  
KNEW  
IT! TRUE  
LOVE!

YOU'RE  
GLUCH AN  
INNOCENT, LEX.  
YOU SHOULD  
**MEET** SOME  
GUYS. THAT'D  
CURE YOU.

I MET  
SOMEONE  
RECENTLY! HE'S  
BRITISH.

GO, RAJ.  
DO I HEAR THE  
SOUND OF WEDDING  
BELLS?

NO, THAT'S  
PROBABLY THE  
SOUND OF POLICE  
SIRENS.



DWAYNE'S  
JUST BEEN ARRESTED FOR  
LEWD ACTS IN A PUBLIC  
CEMETERY.



HM. HOW  
DO WE PUT A  
GOOD **SPIN**  
ON THIS?

