

GILBERT HERNANDEZ

*the*  
**TROUBLEMAKERS**





THE TROUBLEMAKERS



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A LOVE AND ROCKETS BOOK

BY GILBERT HERNANDEZ



FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS



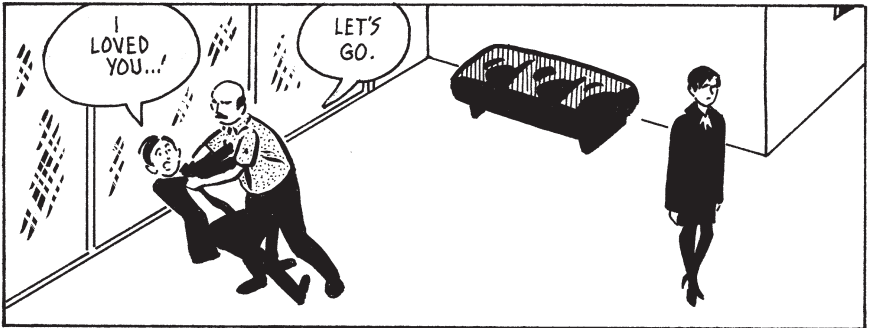
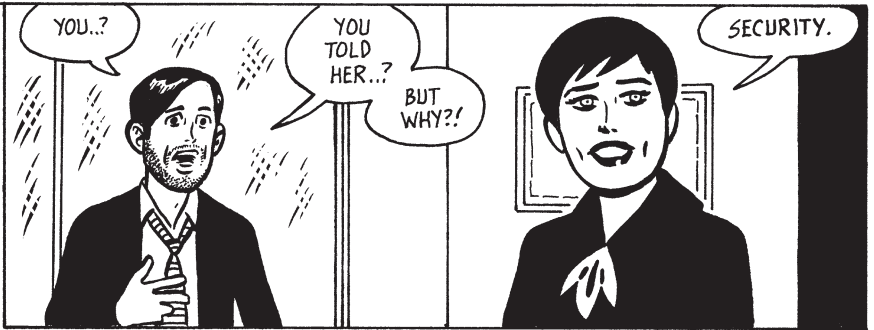




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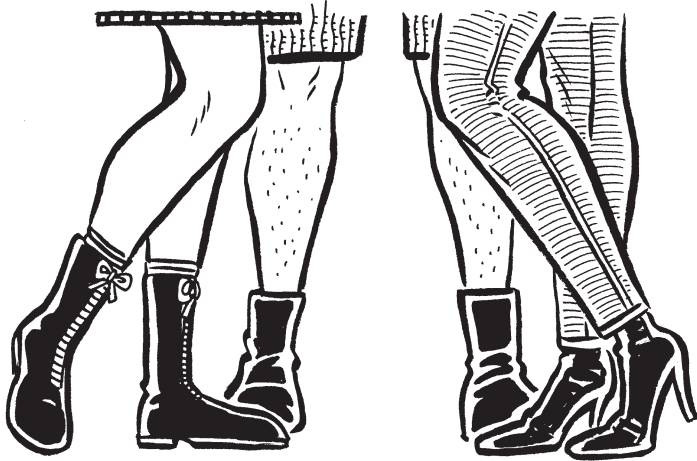


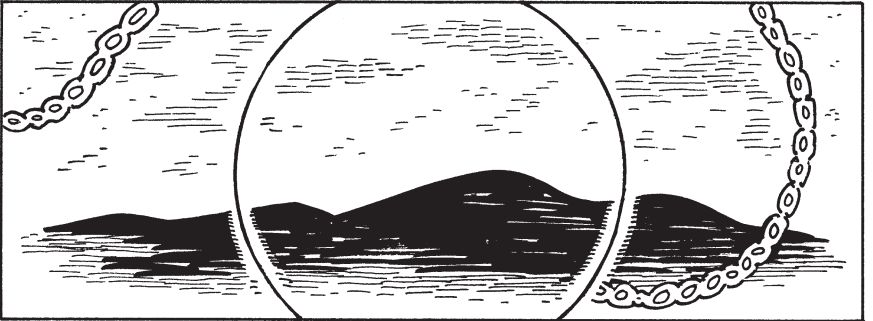


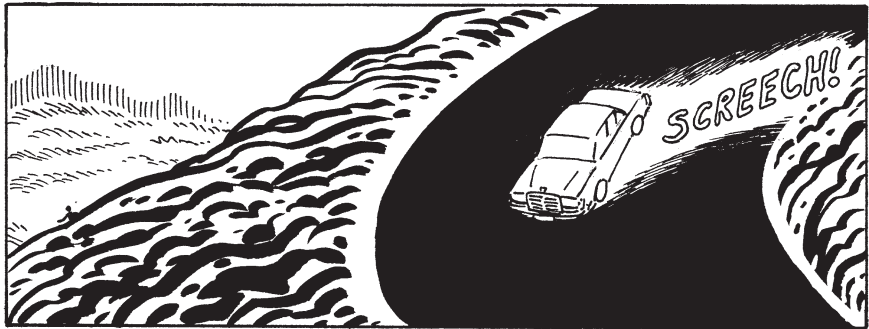


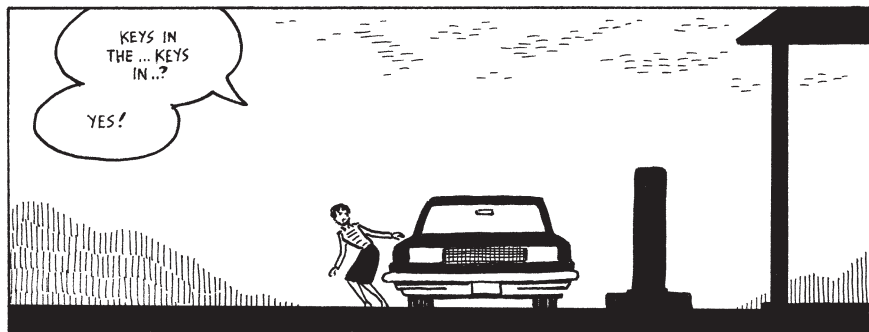
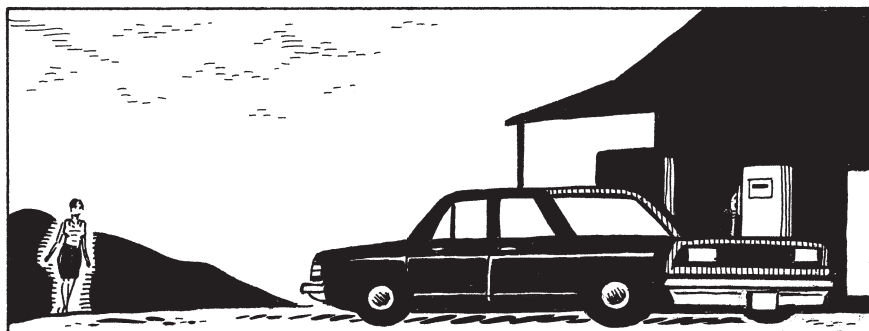
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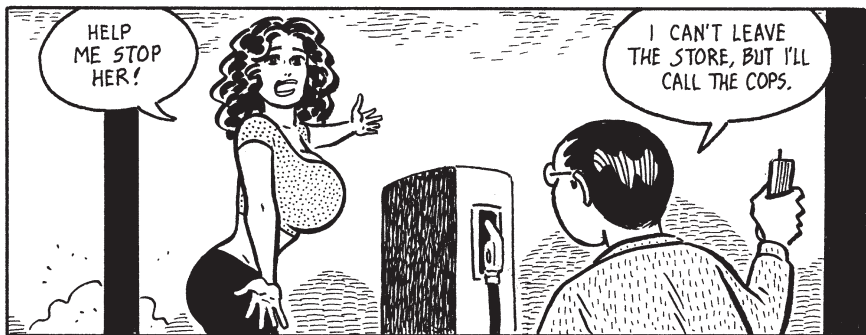
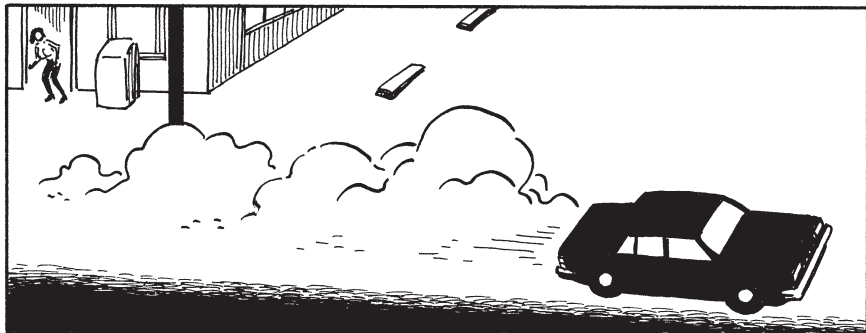
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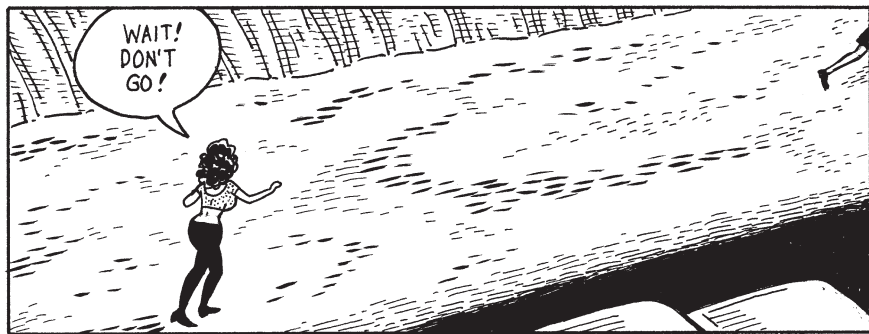
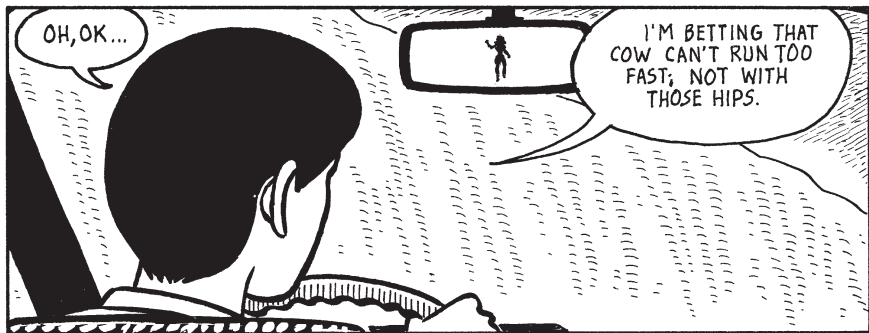


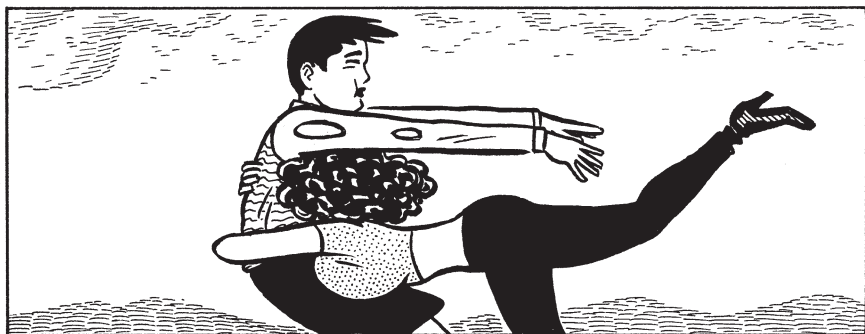


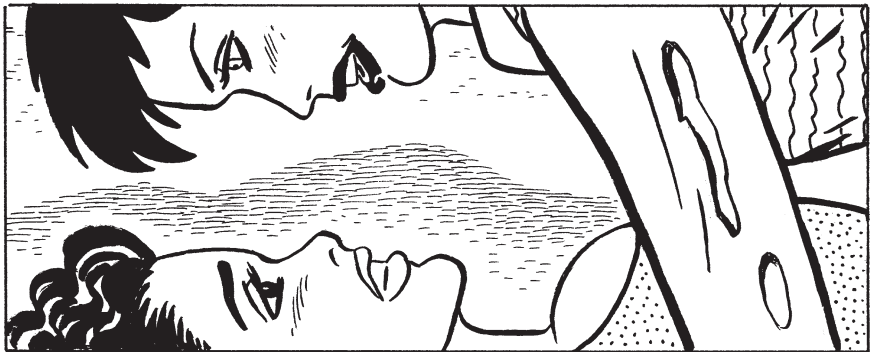


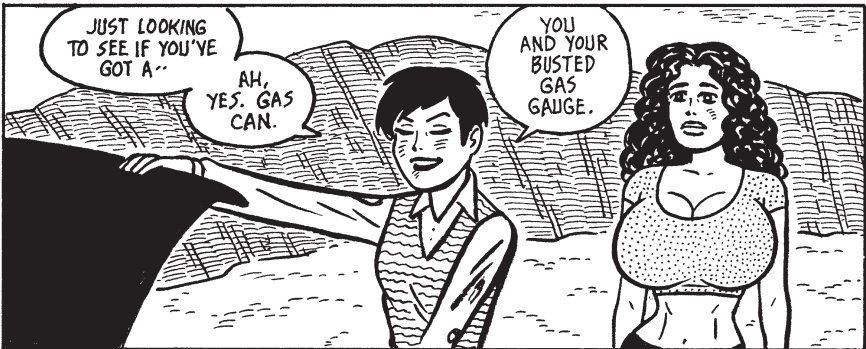


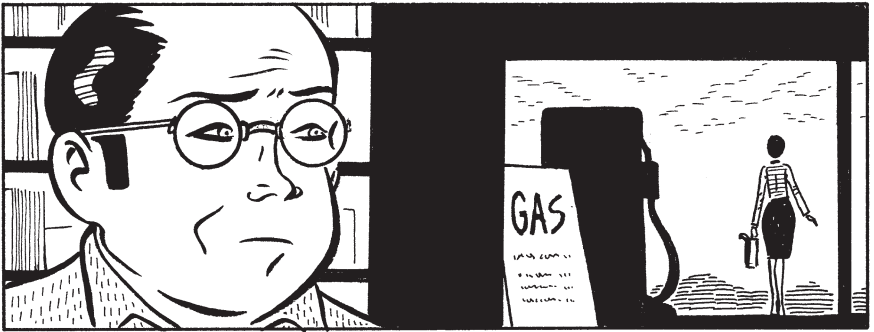


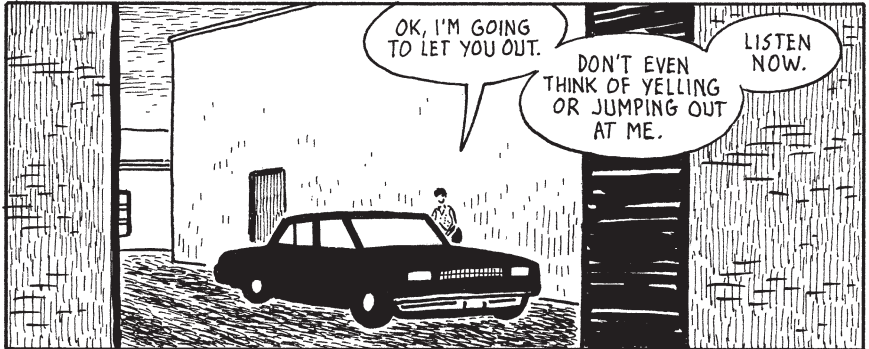
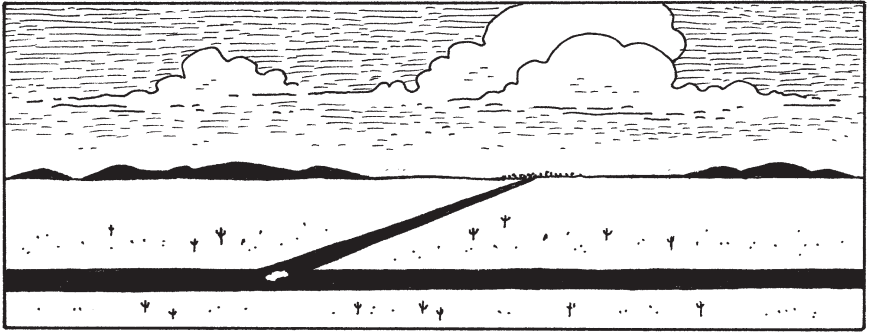


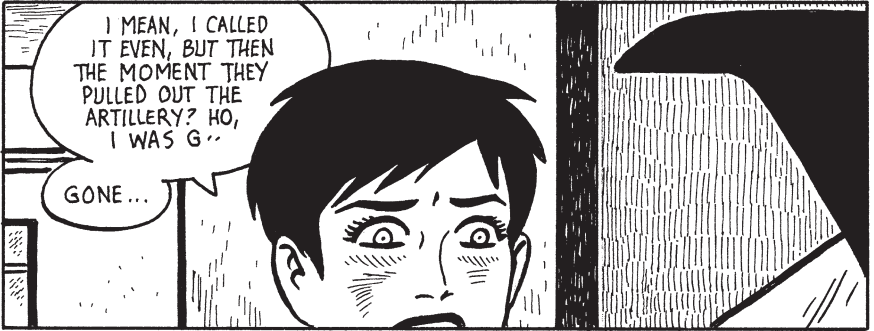


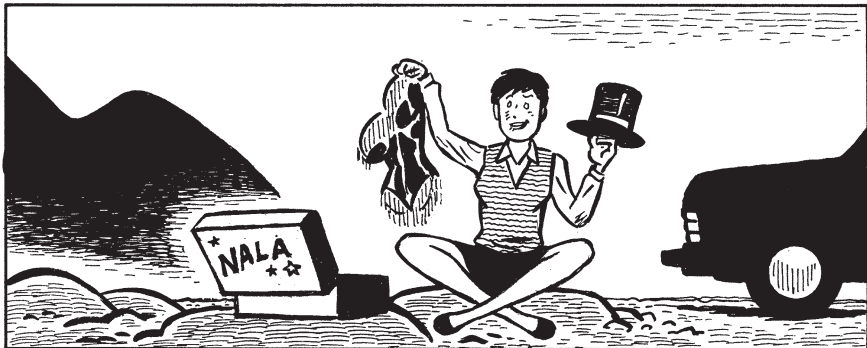
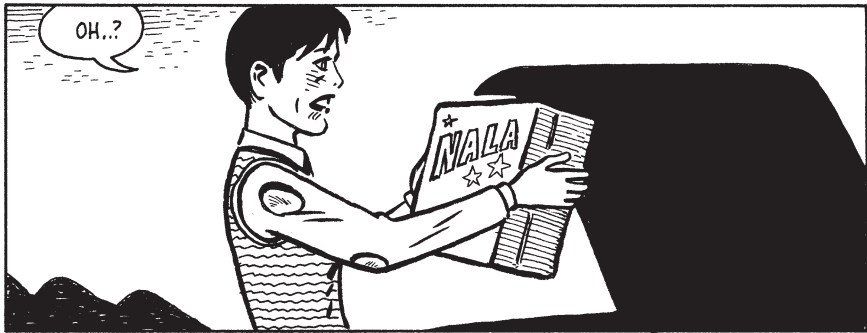


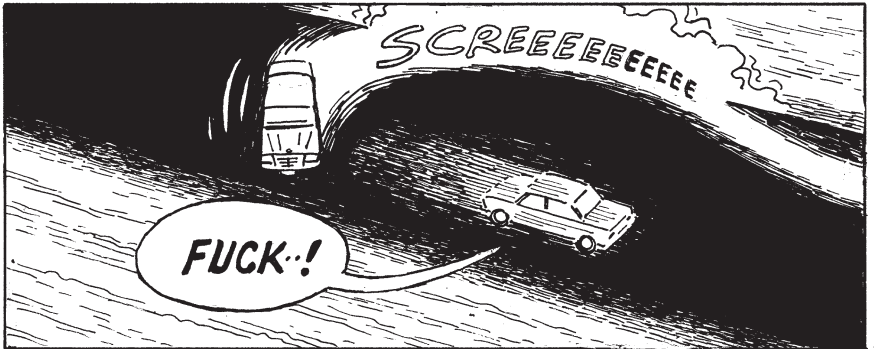
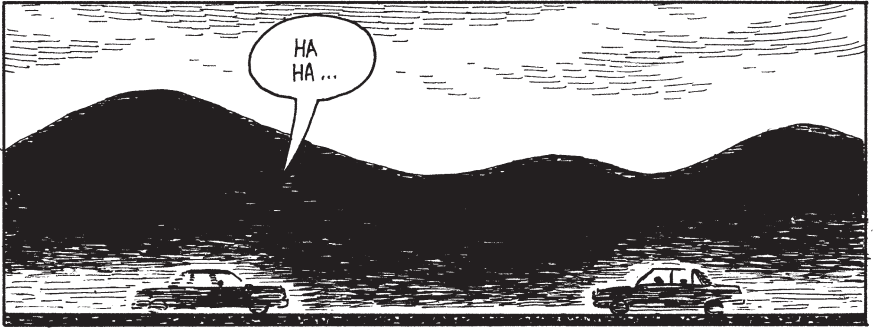


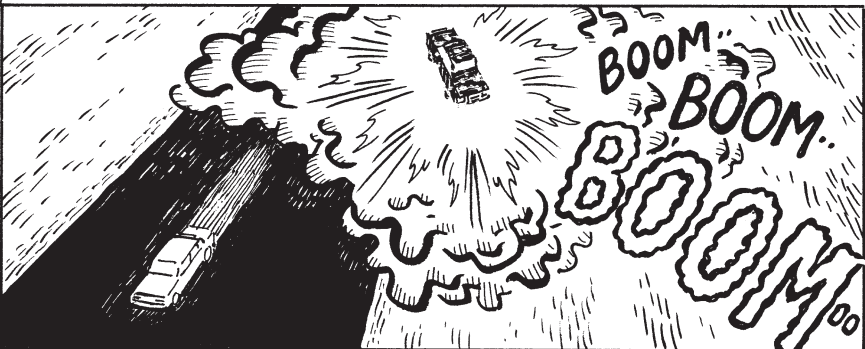
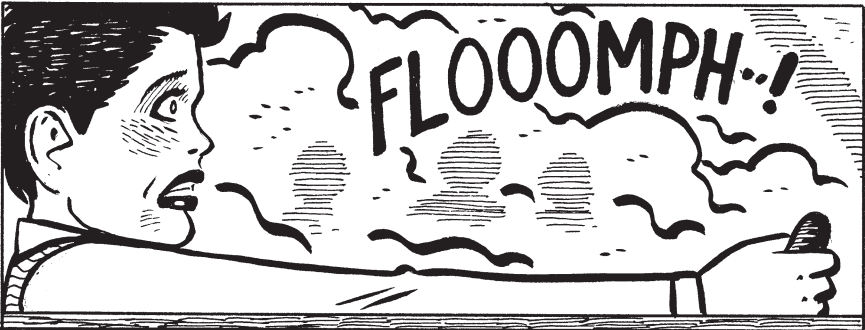
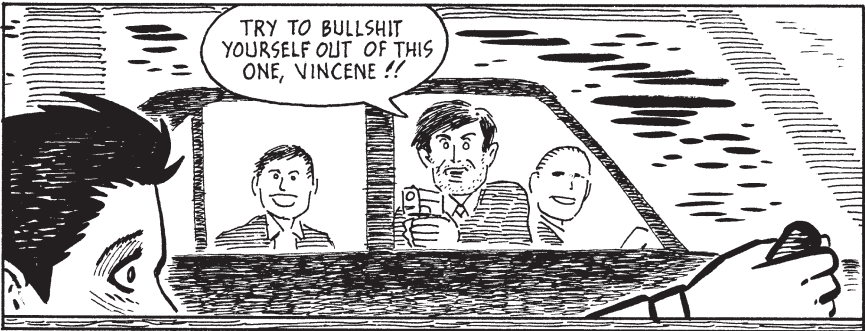


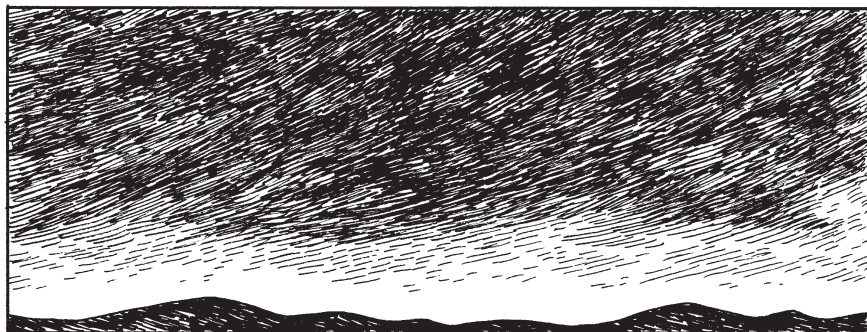


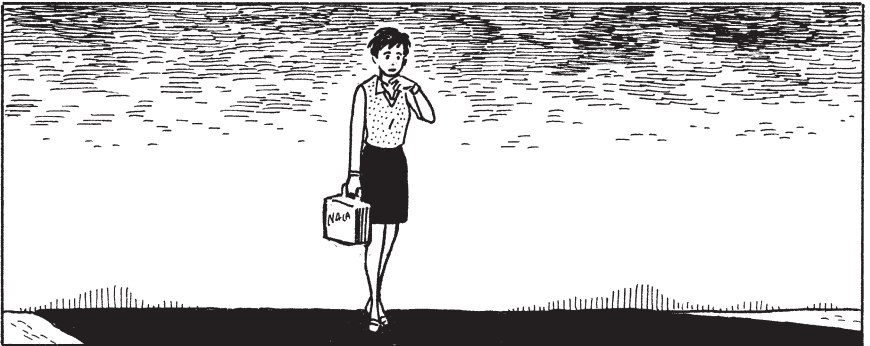




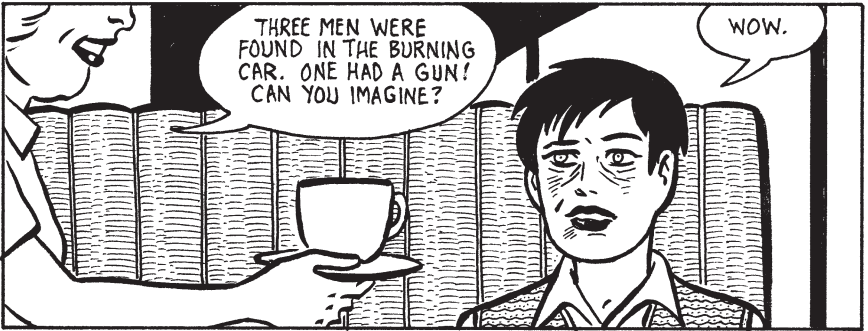
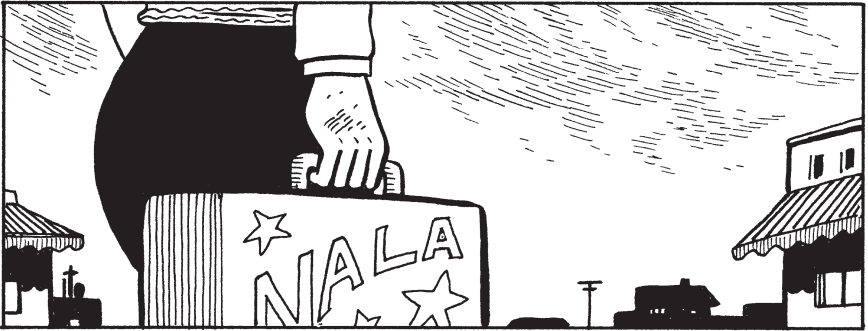
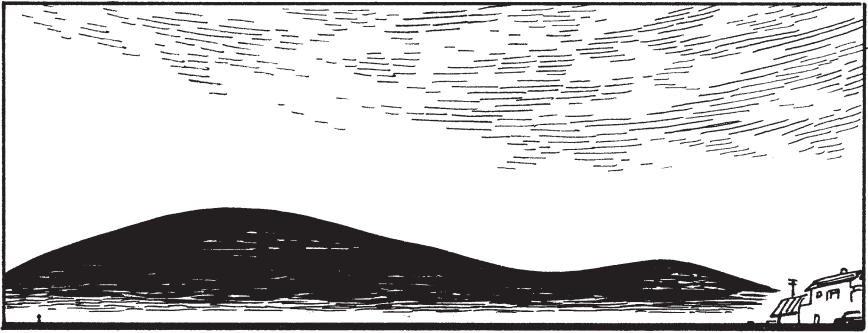


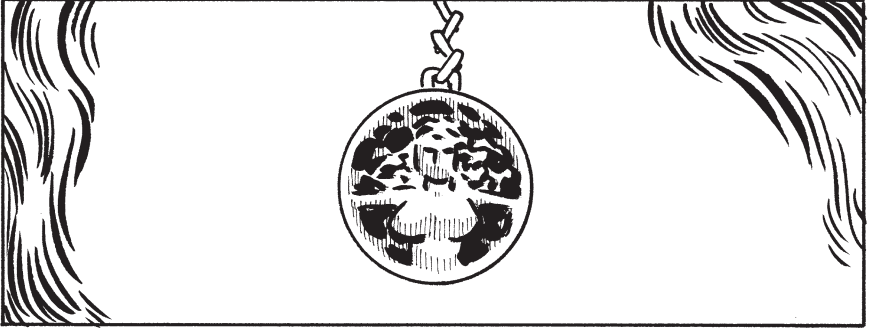


















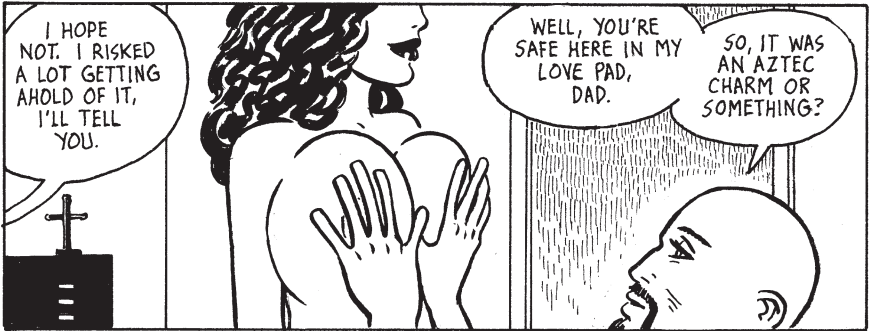
NO LACK OF CHARM HERE, WES!



I DON'T KNOW, I'M STILL HOPING I JUST MISPLACED IT IS ALL.

DAMN GIRL, YOU'RE PRETTY FUCKING FIRM, CONSIDERING.

BUT IT'S LIKELY SOMEBODY STOLE IT, HUH?



I HOPE NOT. I RISKED A LOT GETTING AHOLD OF IT, I'LL TELL YOU.

WELL, YOU'RE SAFE HERE IN MY LOVE PAD, DAD.

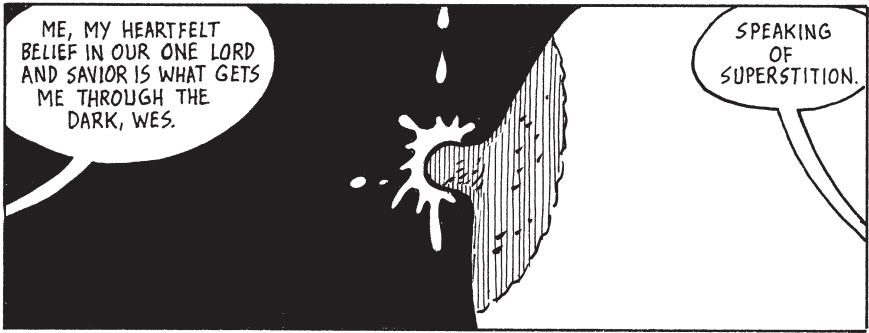
SO, IT WAS AN AZTEC CHARM OR SOMETHING?



THE IROQUOIS GOD OF FIRE, I'M TOLD, DUDE.

HAD IT SINCE I WAS ELEVEN. LOST IT TWO YEARS AGO TODAY.





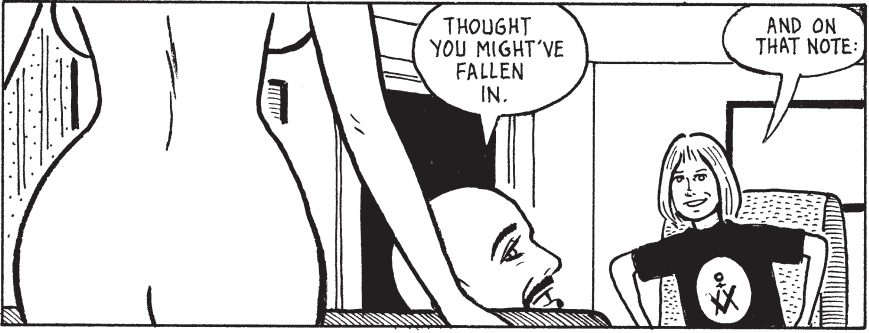
ME, MY HEARTFELT BELIEF IN OUR ONE LORD AND SAVIOR IS WHAT GETS ME THROUGH THE DARK, WES.

SPEAKING OF SUPERSTITION.



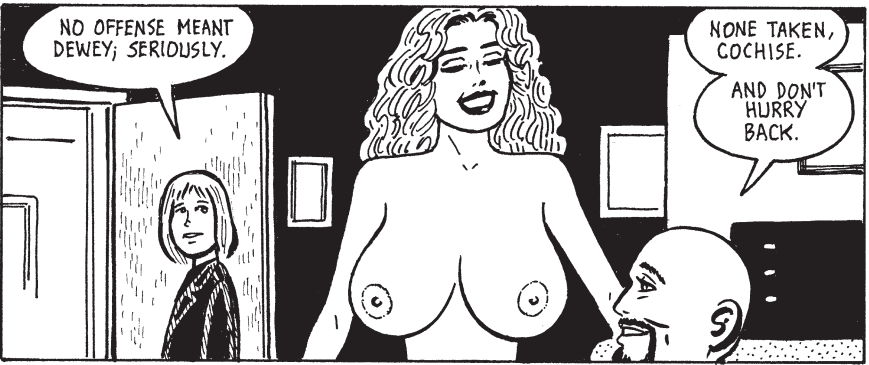
HO-HO, ARE YOU SAYING MY RELIGIOUS BELIEFS ARE ANYHOW AS BOGUS AS YOUR INDIAN HORSESHIT?

NO SERIOUS OFFENSE MEANT, DEWEY. I JUST NEED TO SEE SOME PHYSICAL EVIDENCE ON THE SUBJECT, IS ALL.



THOUGHT YOU MIGHT'VE FALLEN IN.

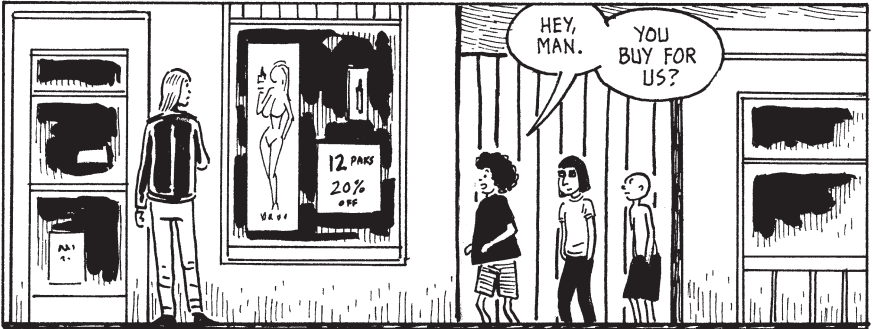
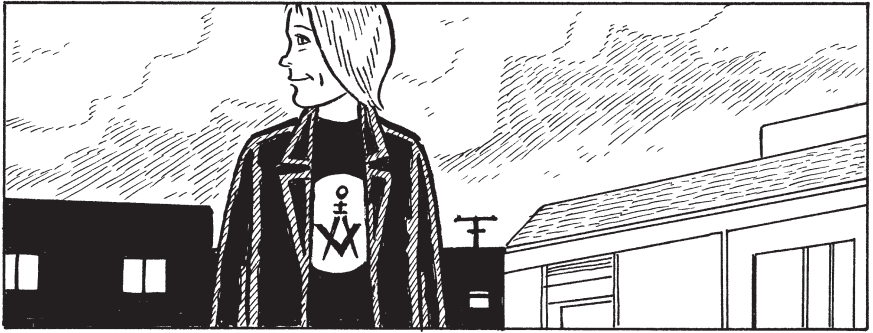
AND ON THAT NOTE:

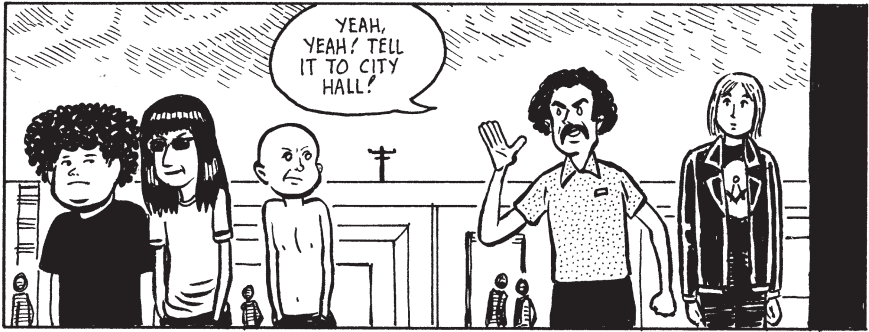


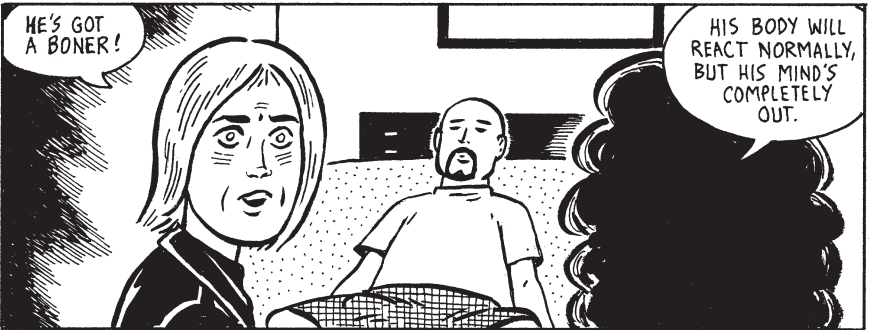
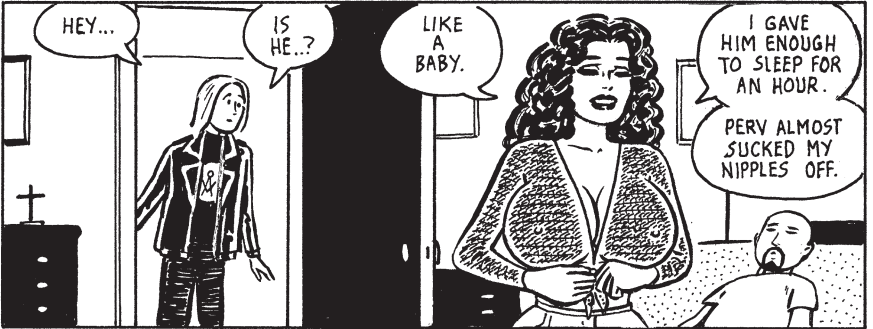
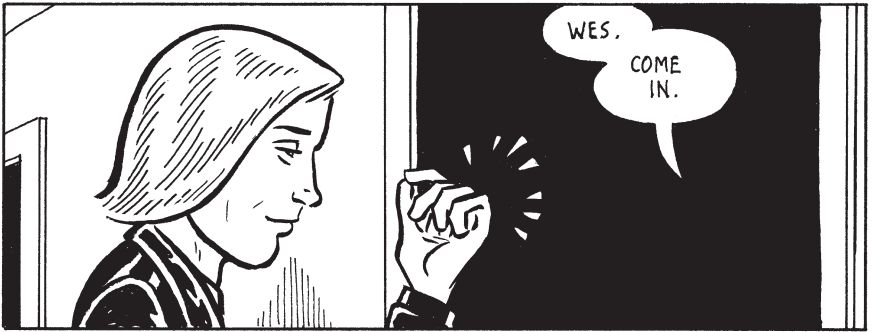
NO OFFENSE MEANT DEWEY; SERIOUSLY.

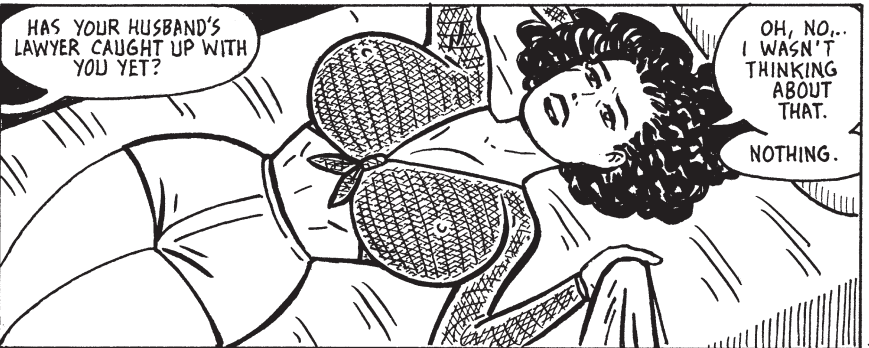
NONE TAKEN, COCHISE.

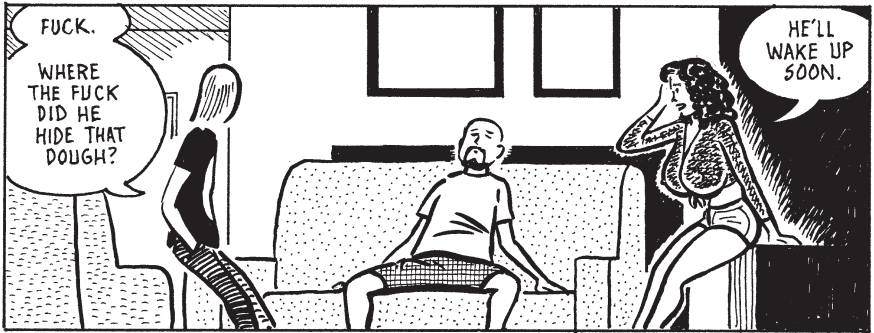
AND DON'T HURRY BACK.

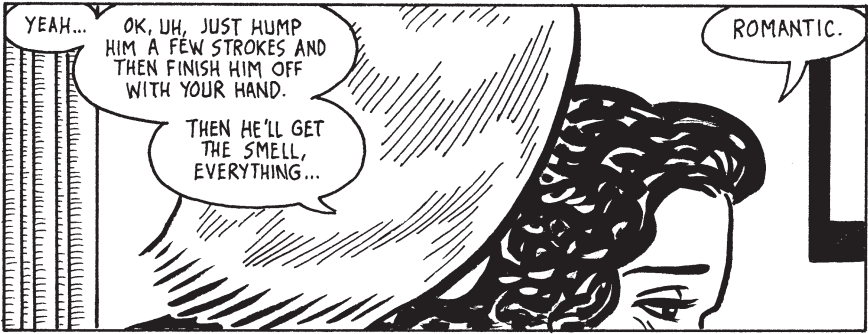














HEY. DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S RUDE TO PASS OUT ON A LADY?

OH, MAN. DID I FALL ASLEEP JUST NOW?

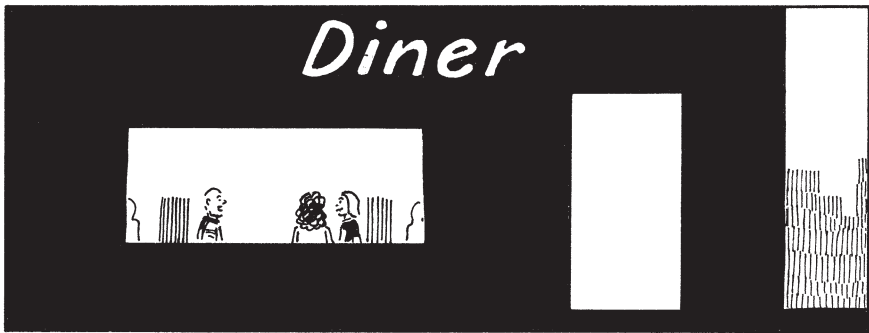
SORRY, BABE. IT'S NOT MY STYLE TO IGNORE A LOVER.



IT'S OK. I WATCHED CARTOONS.

WEIRD. I KNOW I FUCKED YOU BEFORE I NODDED OUT, BUT.. HUH.

HEY! ANYBODY HUNGRY?

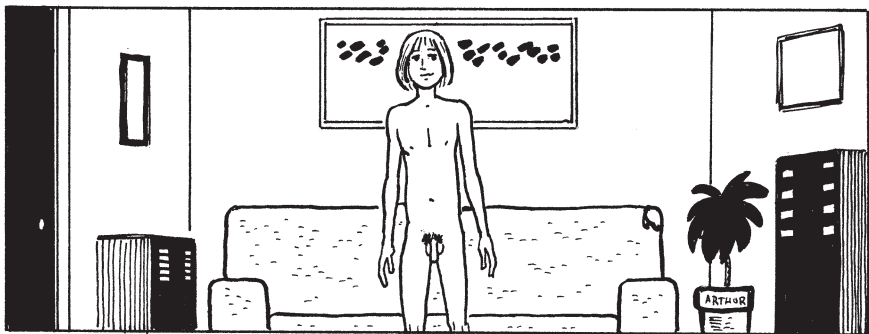
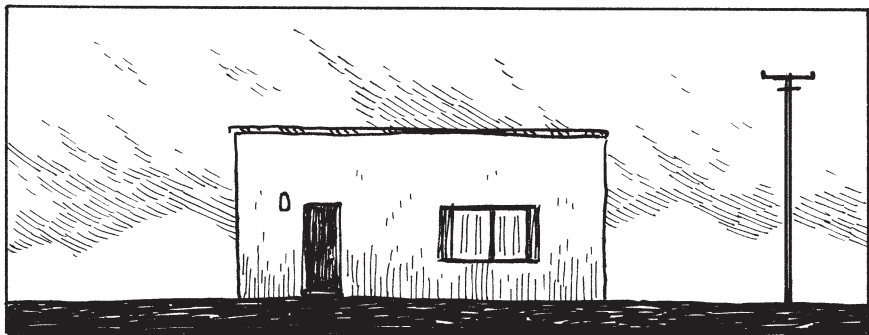


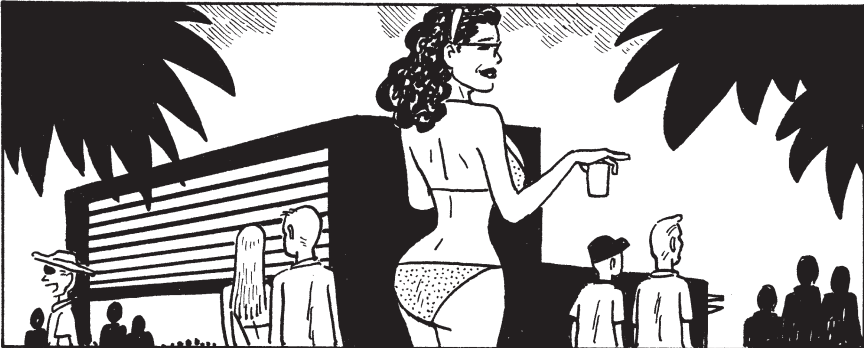
MY HUSBAND'S AFTER MORE MONEY FROM ME FOR HIMSELF AND THE KIDS; AND IT'S NOT JUST A LITTLE.

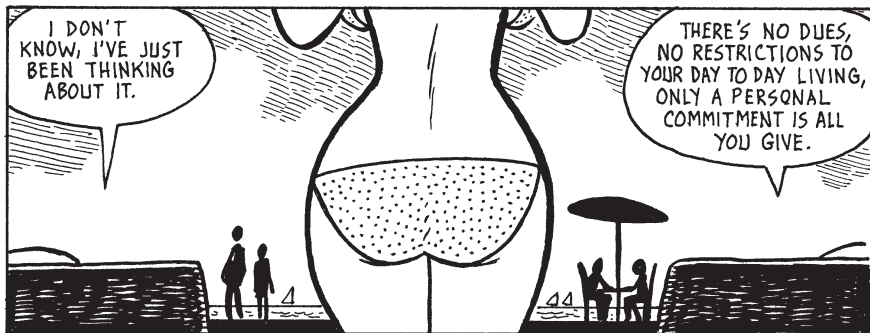
AND WHEN YOU GET YOUR HALF OF DEWEY'S MONEY, WES?

YOU'RE LOOKING AT IT, NAL.









I DON'T KNOW, I'VE JUST BEEN THINKING ABOUT IT.

THERE'S NO DUES, NO RESTRICTIONS TO YOUR DAY TO DAY LIVING, ONLY A PERSONAL COMMITMENT IS ALL YOU GIVE.



YOUR SOUL IS YOUR MOST PRECIOUS ASSET. GIVE IT TO GOD AND HE'LL PROTECT IT FOREVER.

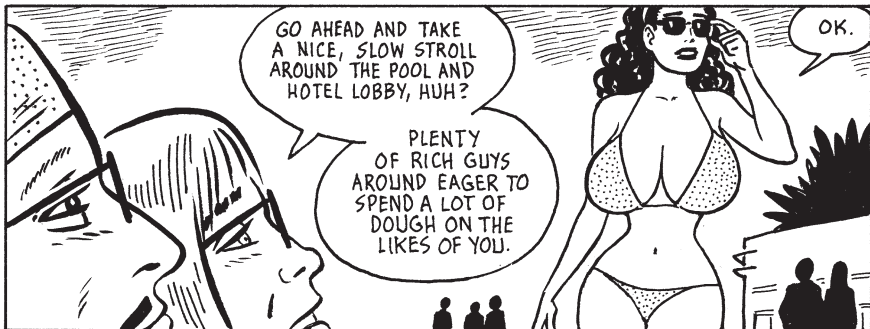
THANKS, NAL.

THANKS, BABE.

I HEAR WHERE YOU'RE COMING FROM, DEWEY. YOU CAN'T BUY THAT KIND OF PEACE.

NOT EVEN WITH YOUR TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND.

HEH.



GO AHEAD AND TAKE A NICE, SLOW STROLL AROUND THE POOL AND HOTEL LOBBY, HUH?

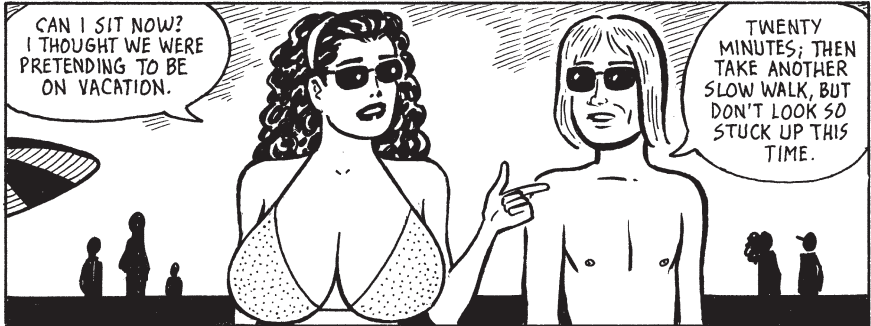
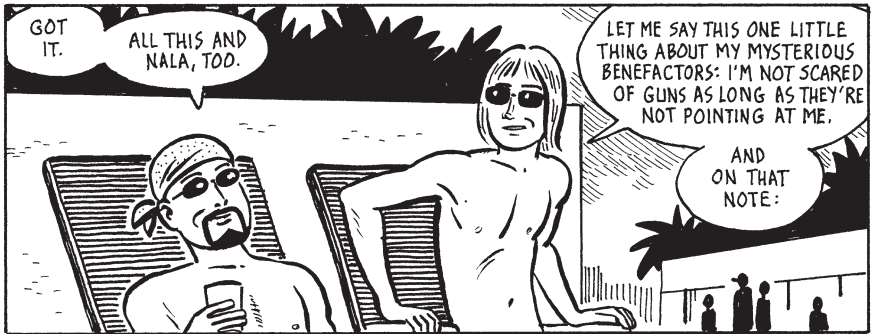
PLENTY OF RICH GUYS AROUND EAGER TO SPEND A LOT OF DOUGH ON THE LIKES OF YOU.

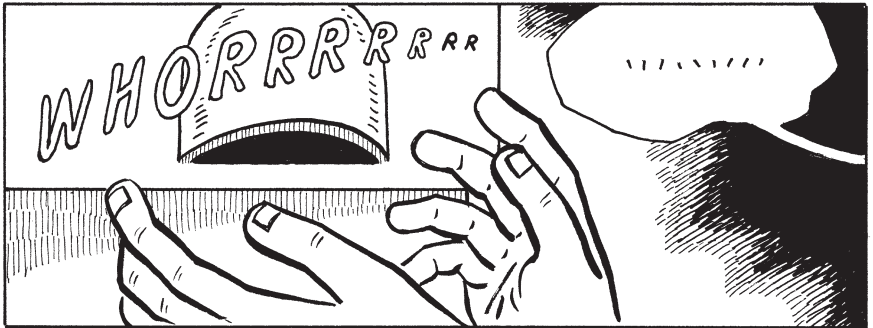
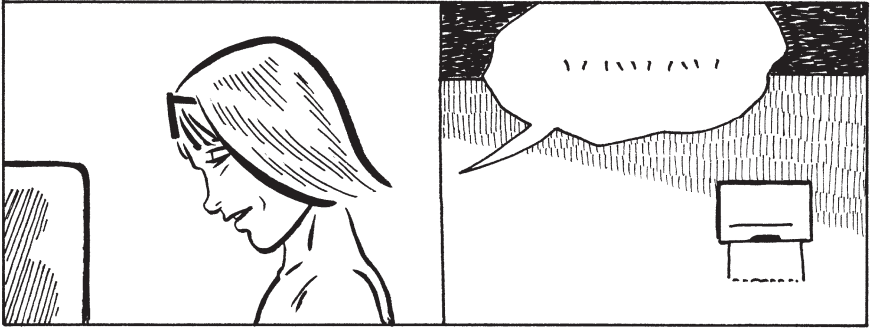
OK.

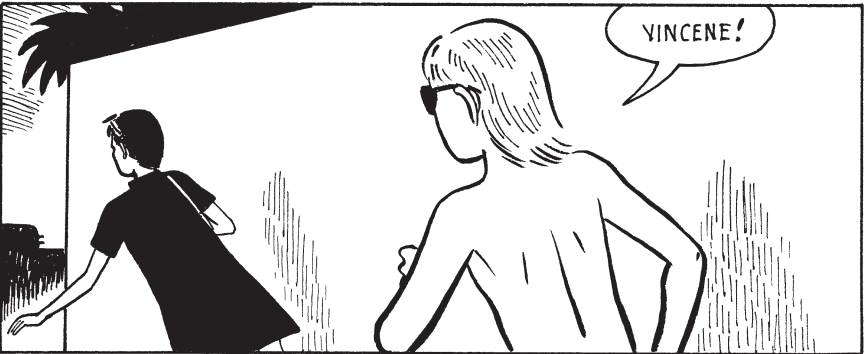
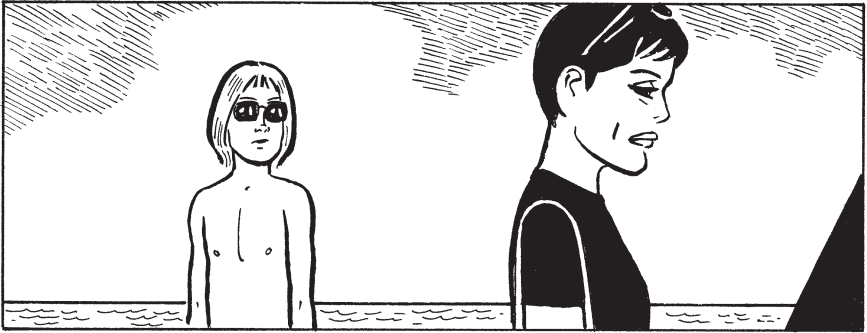
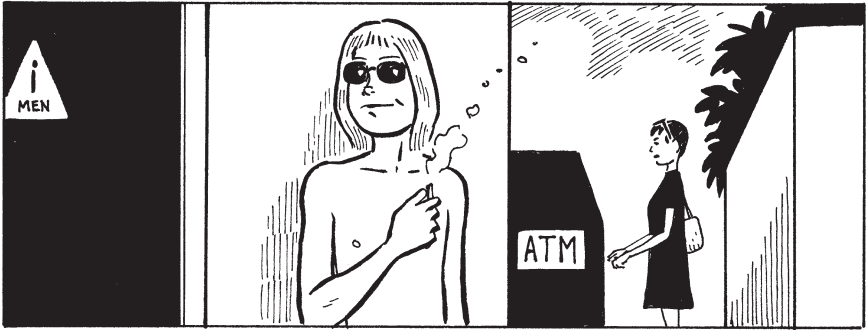


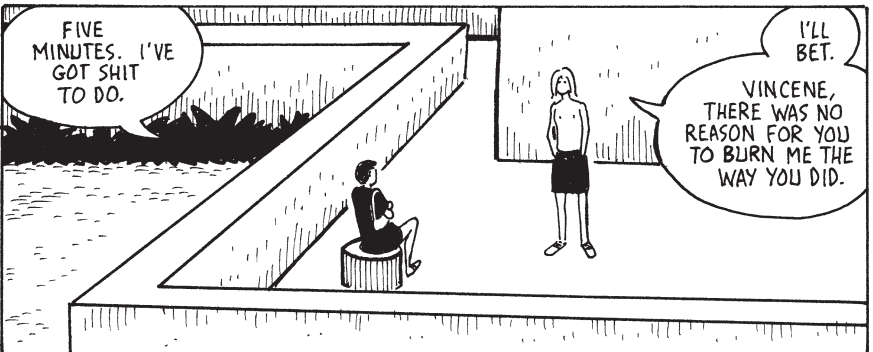
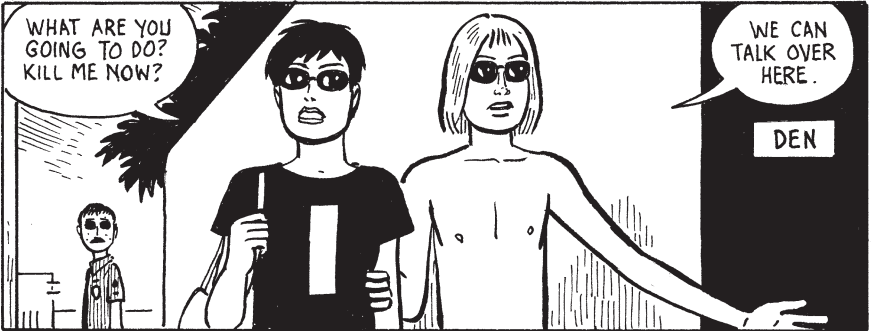
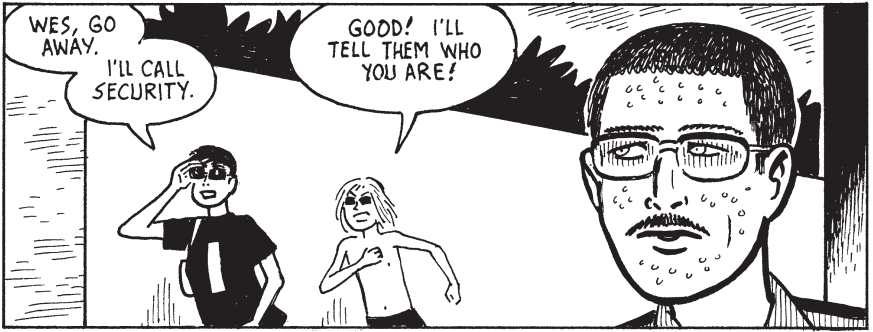
WHAT'S YOUR SECRET, DUDE? NALA, THIS FOUR STAR HOTEL, NALA ... MOST HUSTLERS I KNOW NEVER SCORE THIS HIGH.

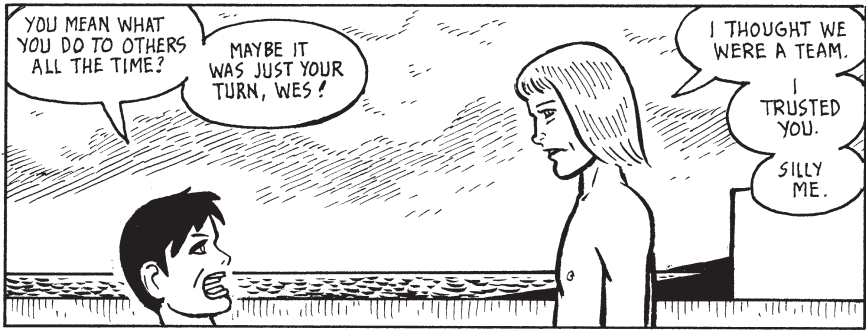
IT'S ALL ABOUT HAVING THE RIGHT CONNECTIONS, MY FRIEND.

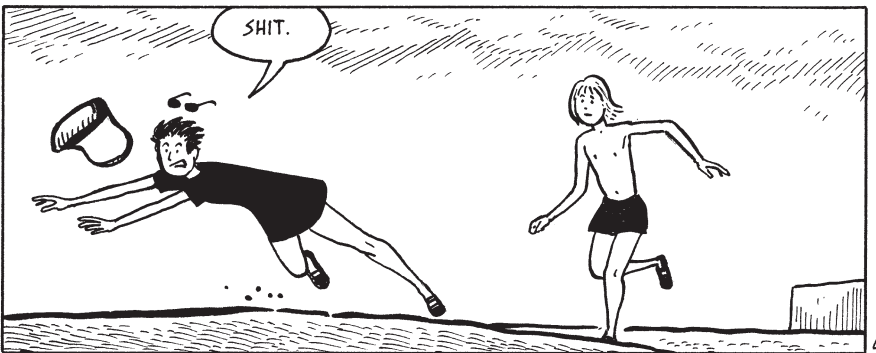
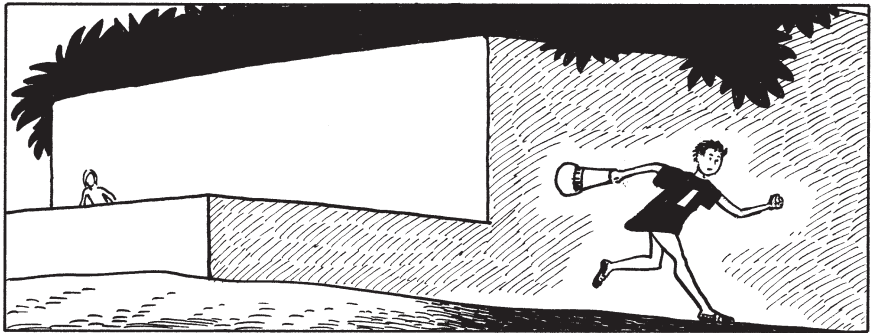
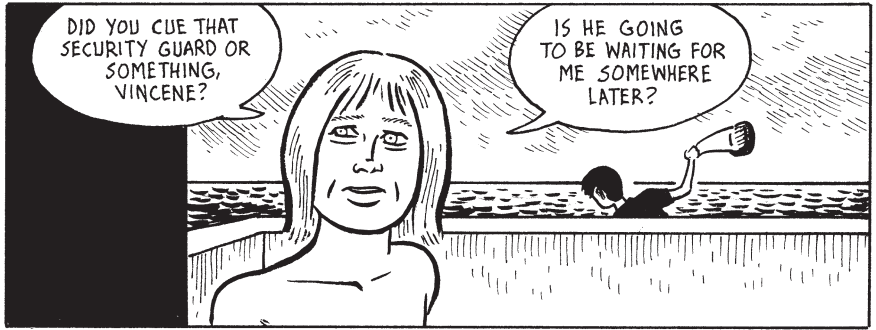


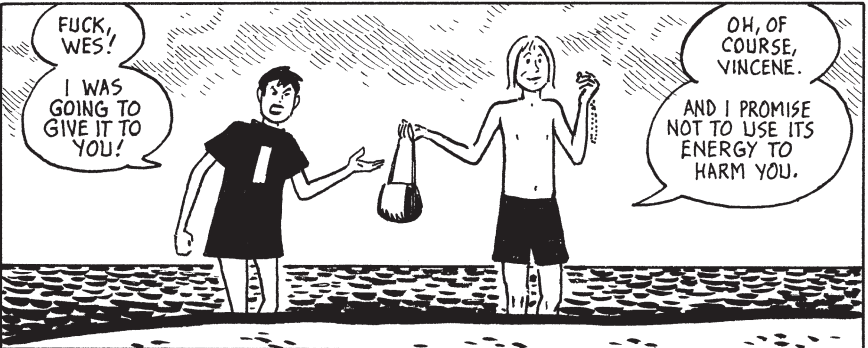
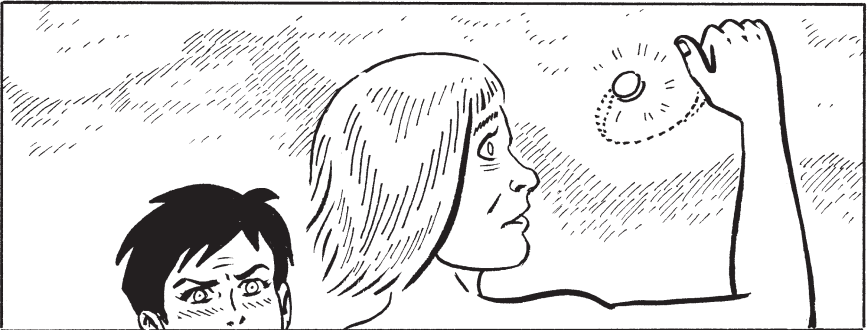
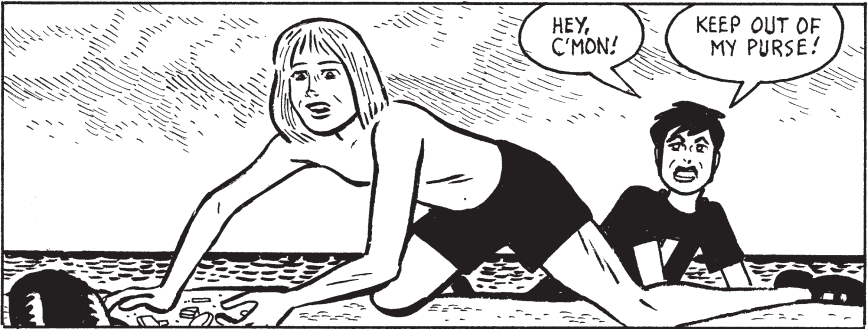
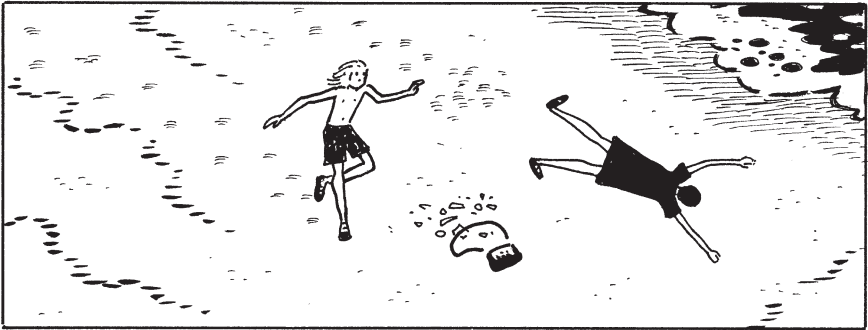


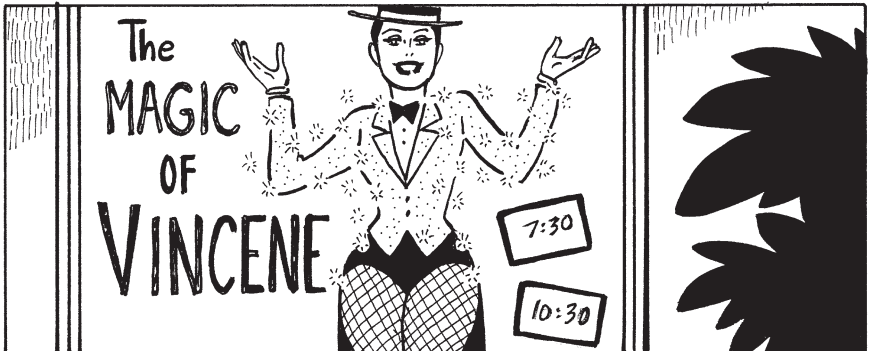
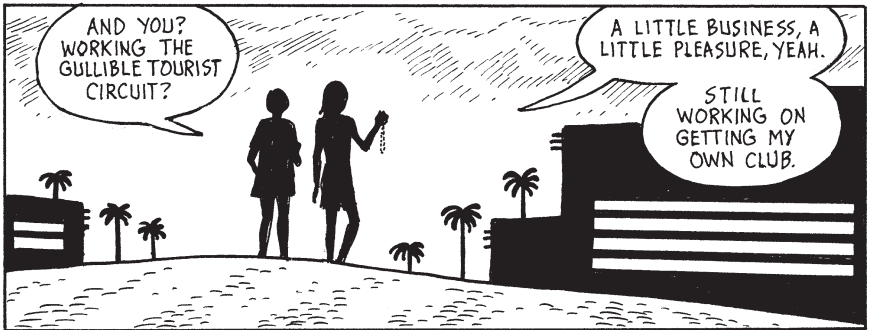
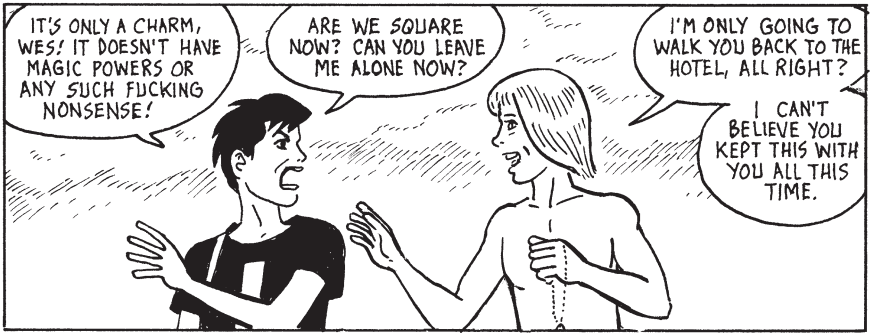






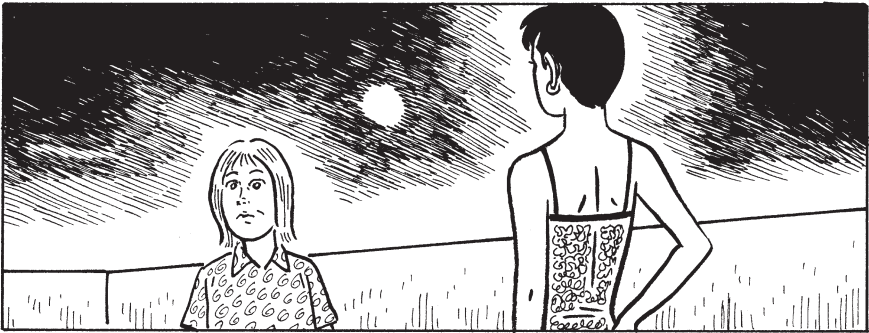


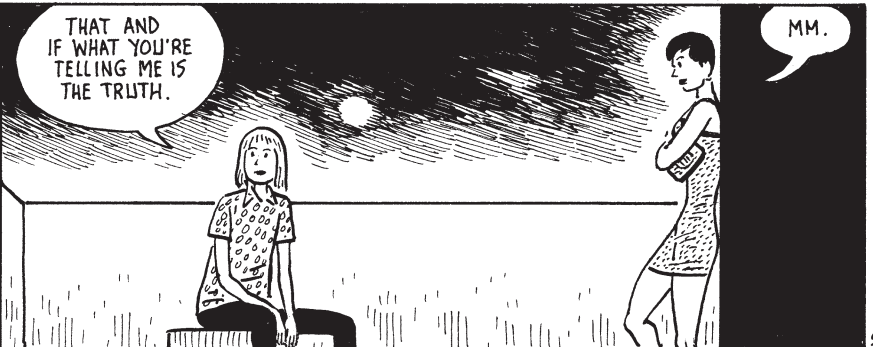
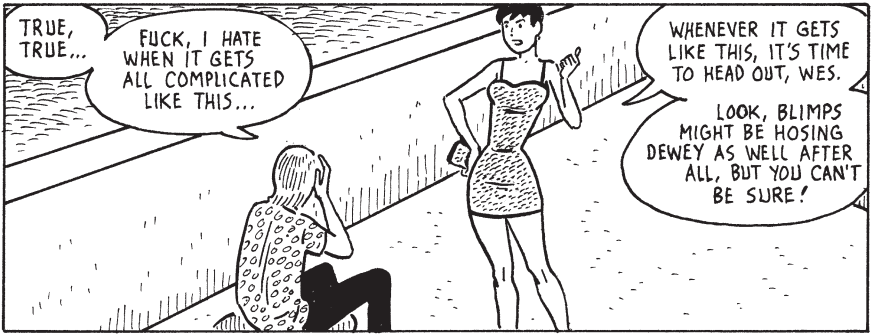


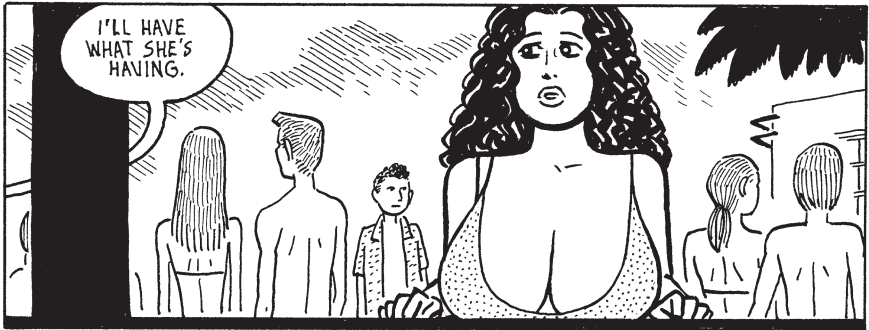




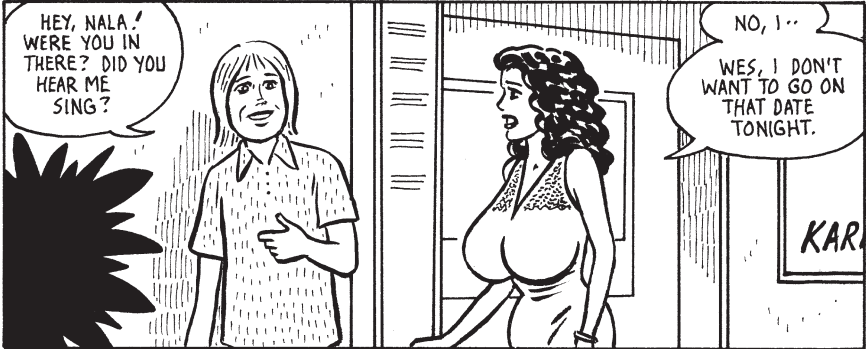


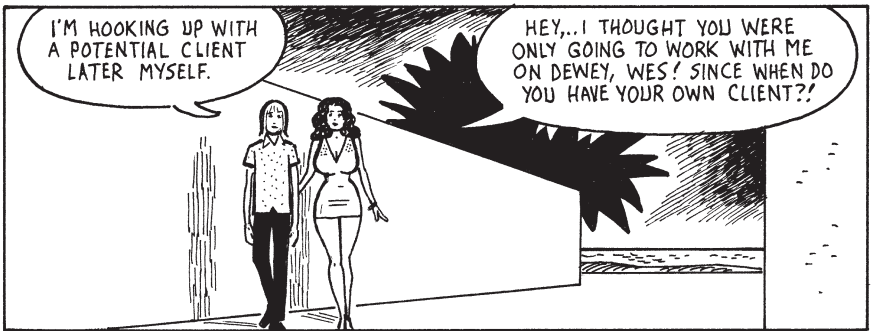


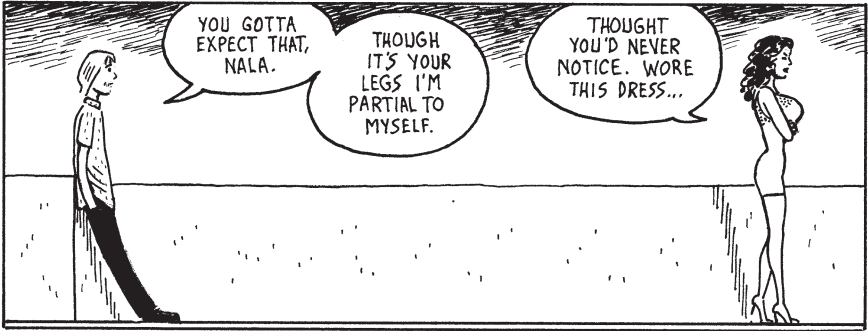


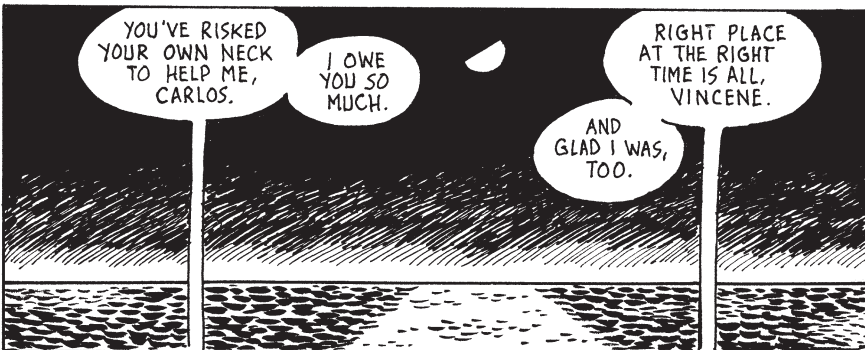


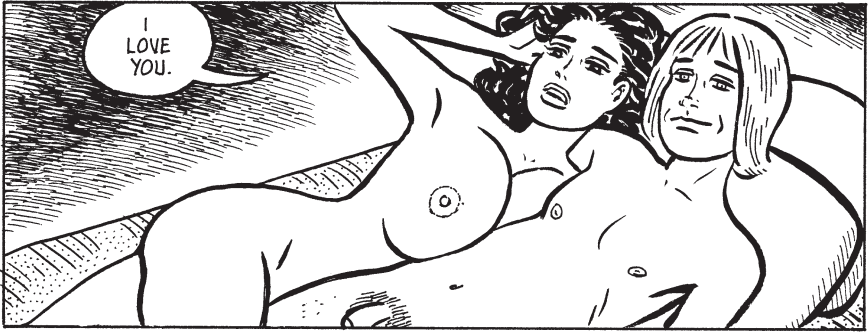
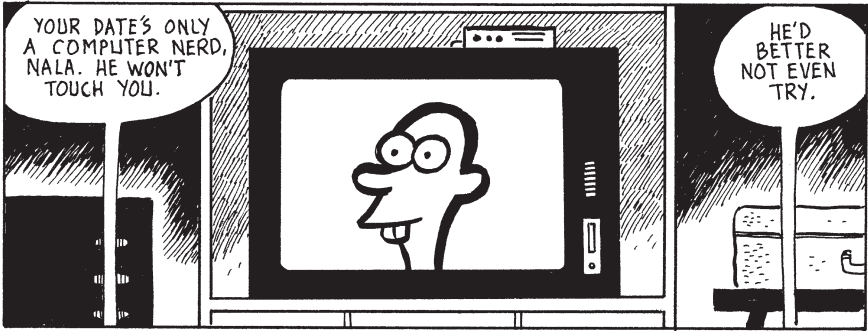




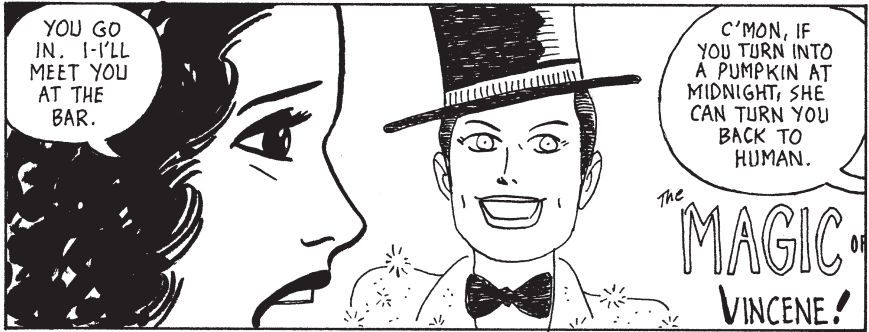




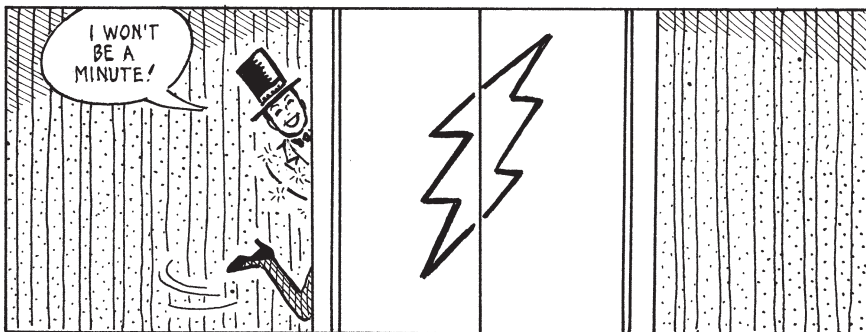




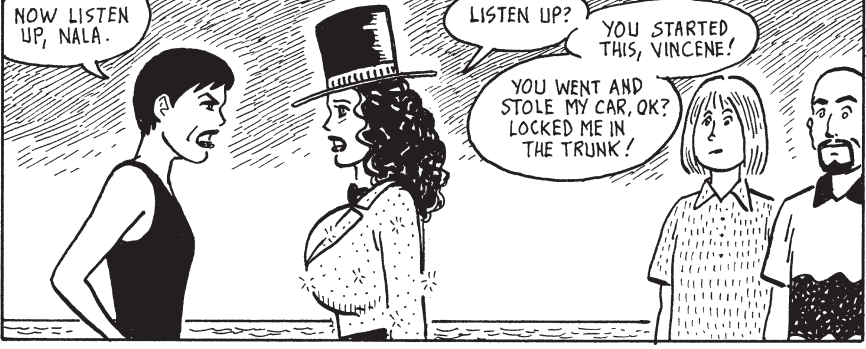
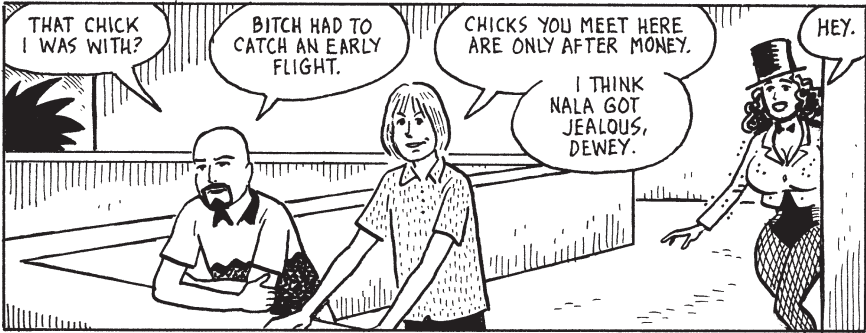


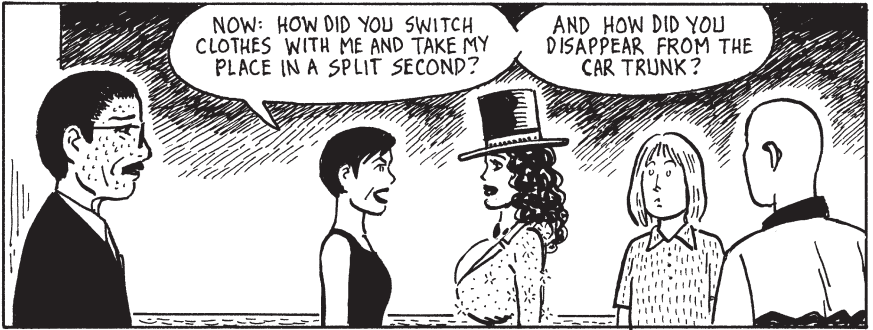


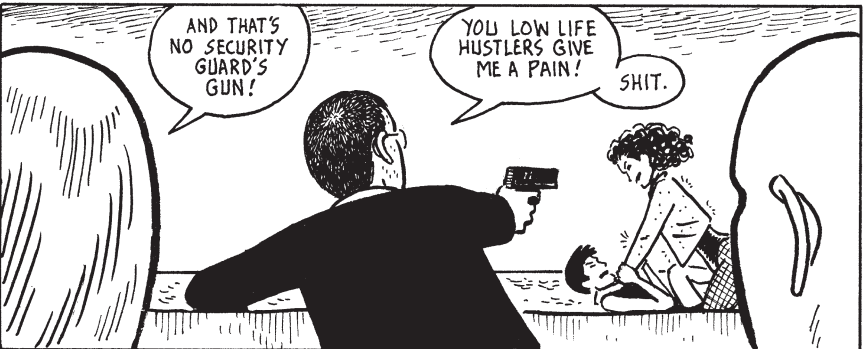
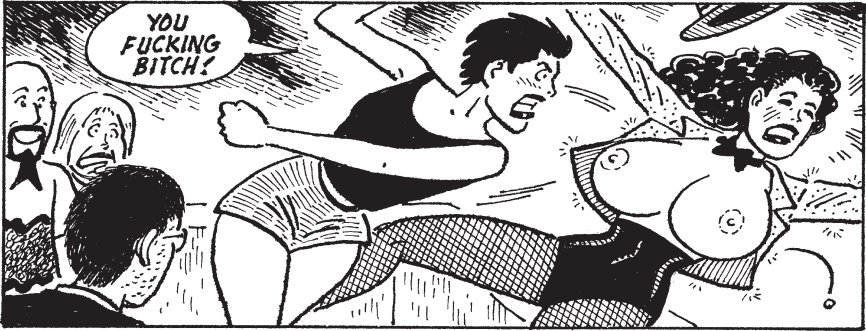


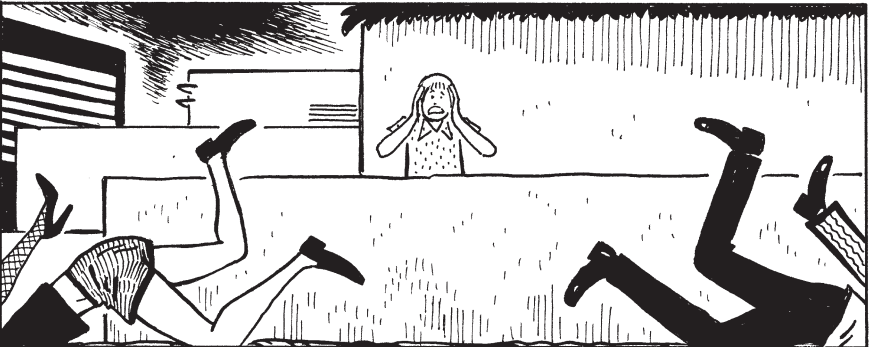
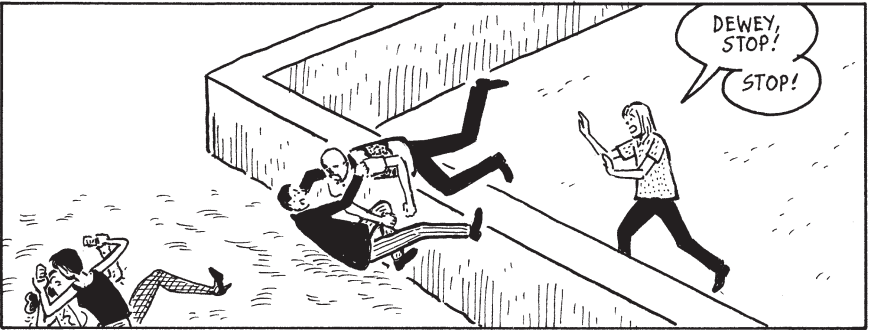


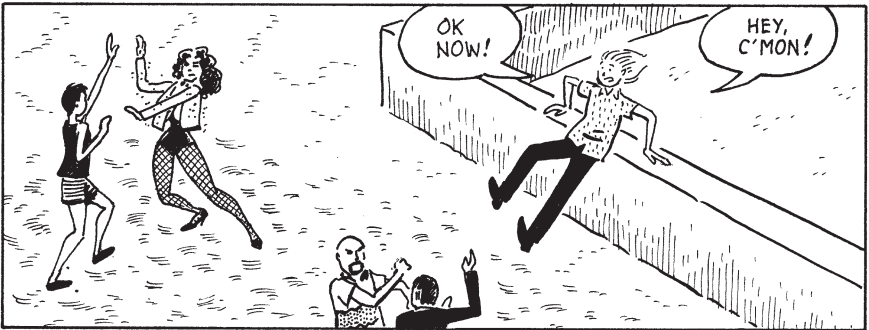


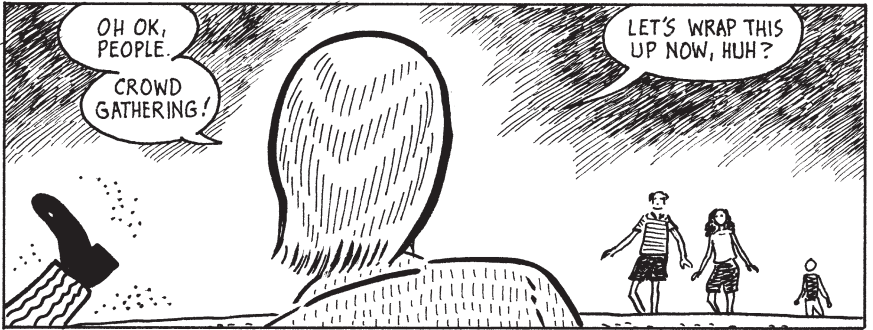


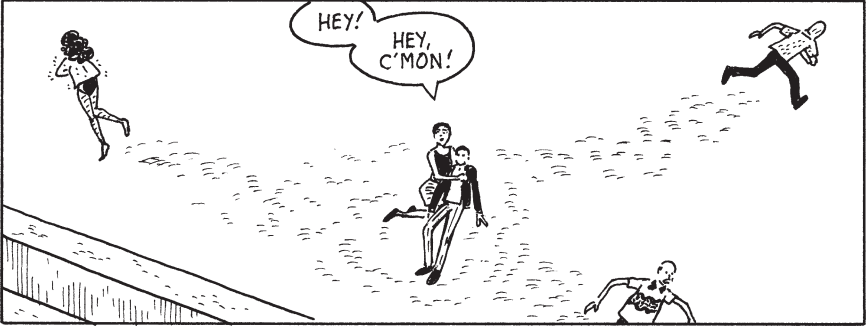
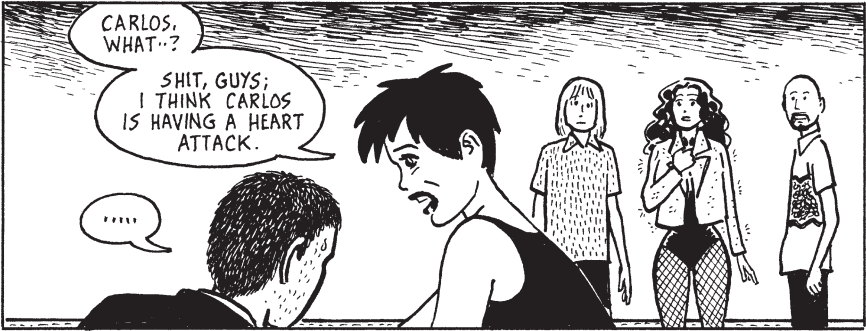


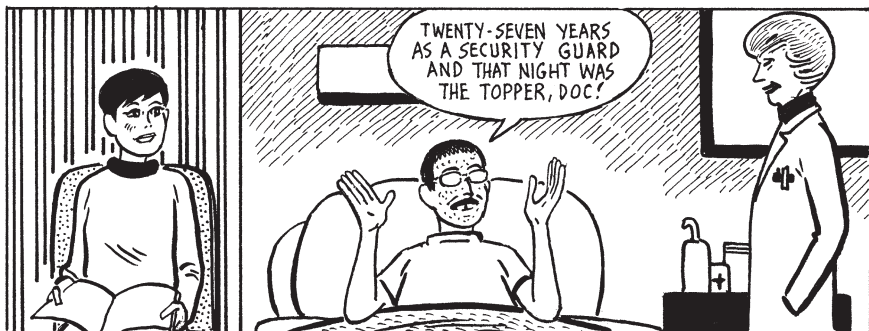




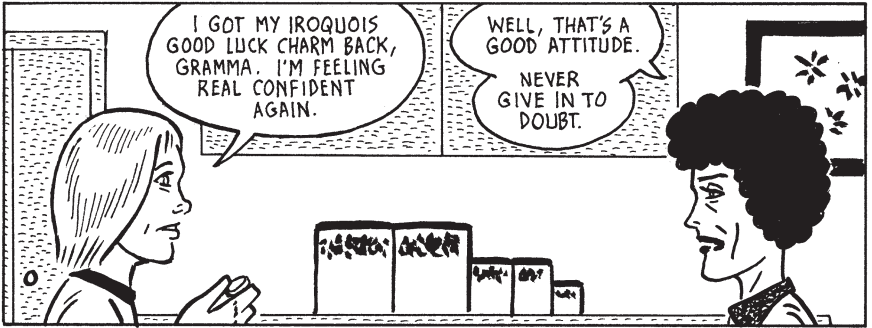


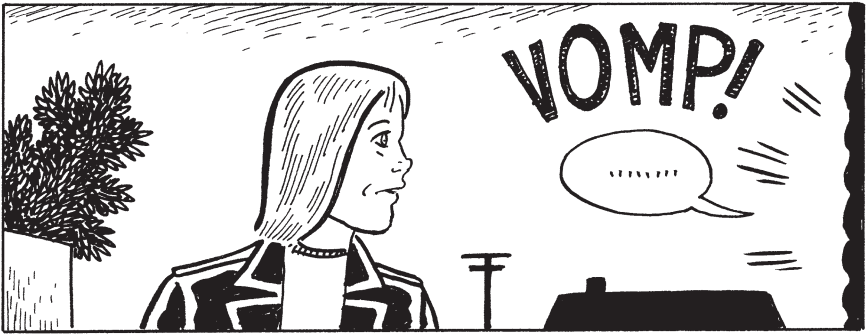
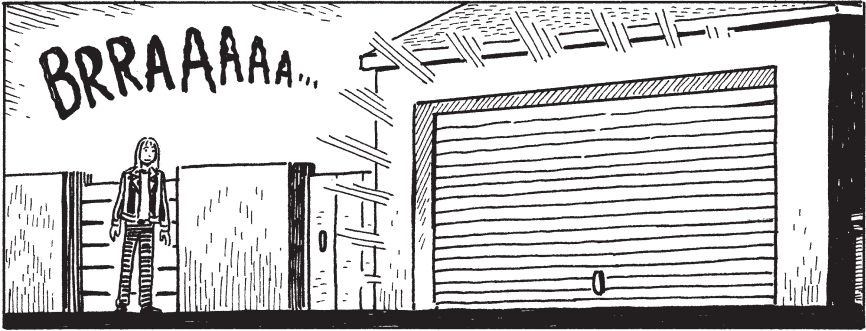
















NALA AND THAT DYKE  
CHICK WERE WORKING  
TOGETHER, WES.

THEY WERE JUST  
HUSTLING US FOR MY  
TWO HUNDRED K.



DEWEY, I MET THAT  
VINCENE CHICK FIRST  
TIME AT THE HOTEL.  
I WAS JUST INTO HER  
MAGIC ACT, AND--

I'VE KNOWN NALA  
SINCE SHE USED TO  
BABY SIT ME WHEN  
I WAS LITTLE.



WHAT WOULD  
THE TWO OF THEM  
HAVE TO GAIN  
WITH FLUCKING  
ME OVER?

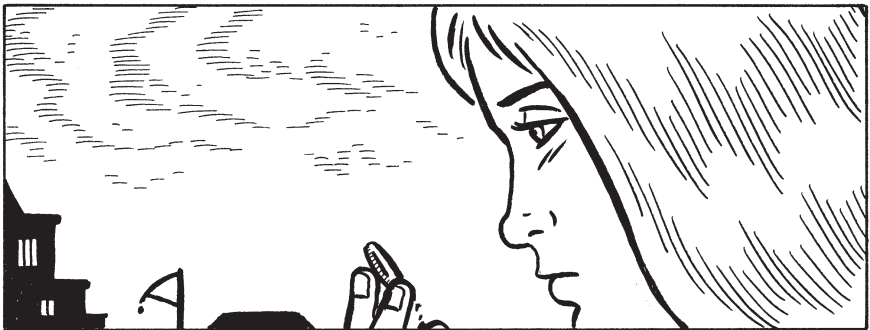
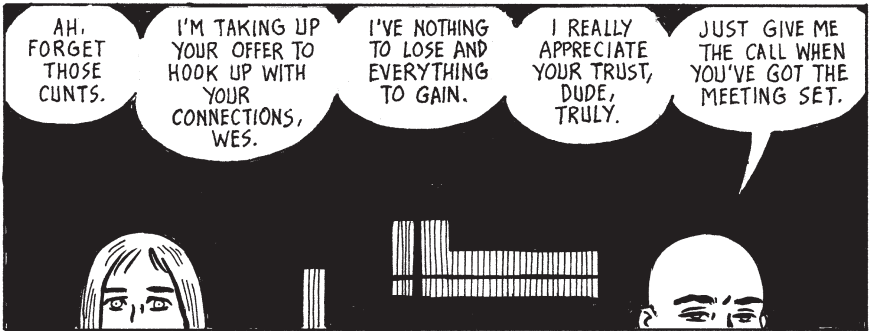
I DON'T KNOW, SOME  
CHICKS JUST LIKE MAKING  
TROUBLE FOR GUYS.

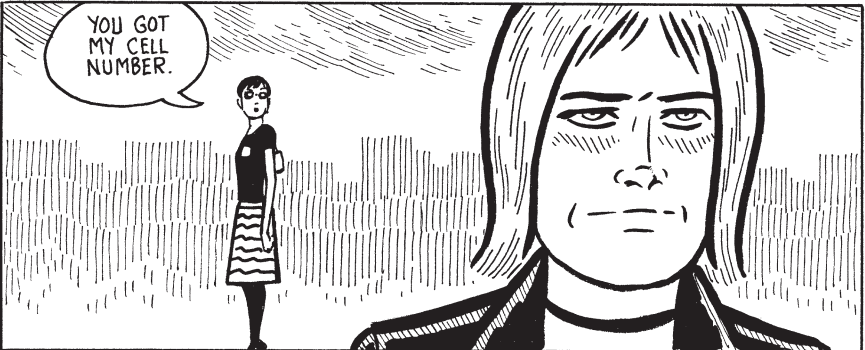
SOME FUCKED  
UP COMPULSION,  
I DON'T  
KNOW.

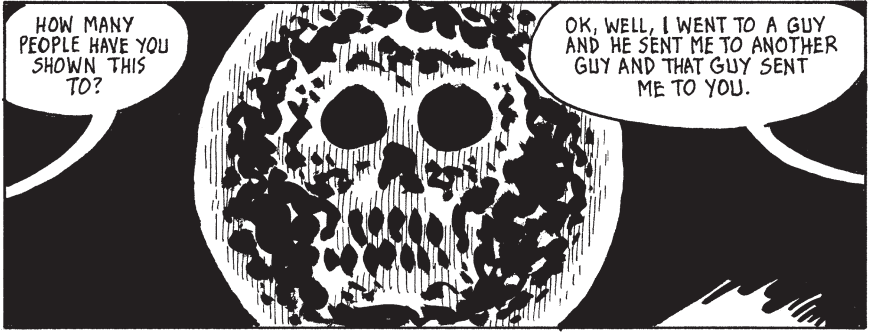


I ASKED AROUND ABOUT  
THAT DYKE CHICK AND  
SHE'S JUST SOME LOWLIFE  
PETTY HUSTLER  
FAILURE.

I THINK  
NALA'S IN LOVE  
WITH HER.







HOW MANY PEOPLE HAVE YOU SHOWN THIS TO?

OK, WELL, I WENT TO A GUY AND HE SENT ME TO ANOTHER GUY AND THAT GUY SENT ME TO YOU.



THE ONLY WAY TO VERIFY AUTHENTICITY IS THROUGH VIGOROUS CHEMICAL TESTING.

CHEMICAL TESTING MIGHT RUIN IT, THOUGH.

THAT'S WHAT THE OTHER GUYS SAID.

IT'S BULLSHIT. YOU CAN TELL WITHOUT RUINING IT.



I CAN TELL YOU THAT IT'S A MUSEUM PIECE AND IF YOU'RE CAUGHT WITH IT--

THAT'S TOTAL FUCKING BULLSHIT.

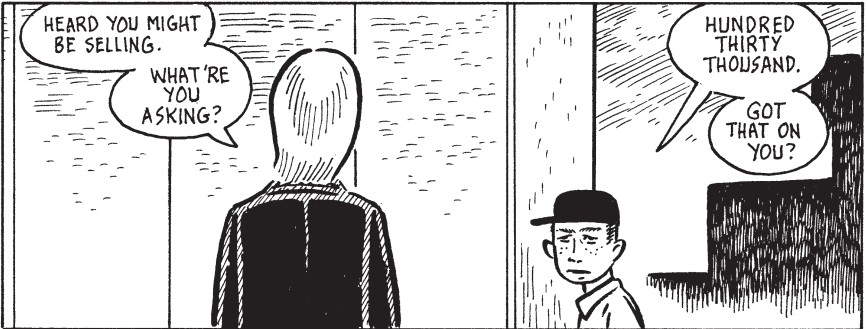
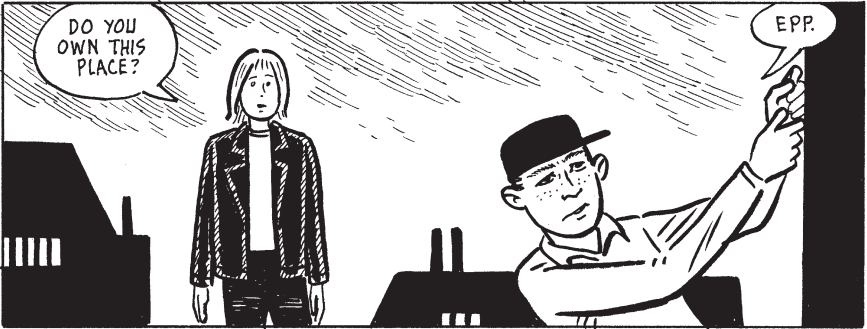


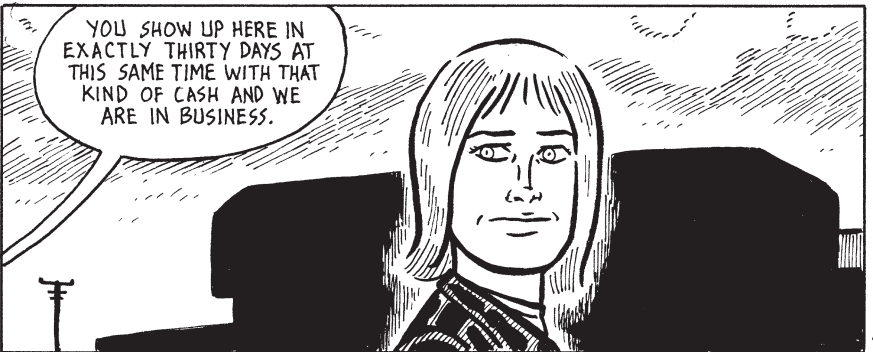
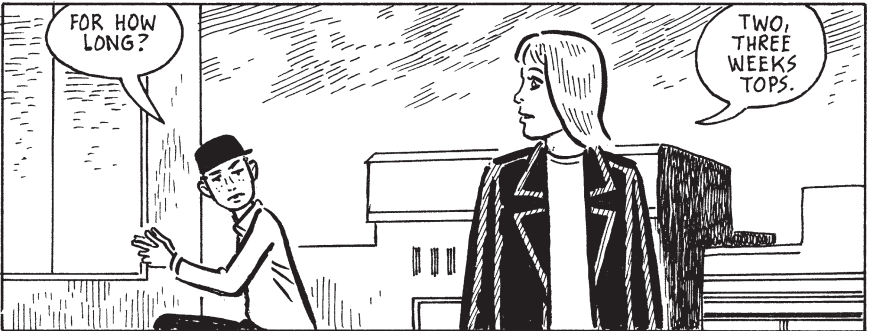
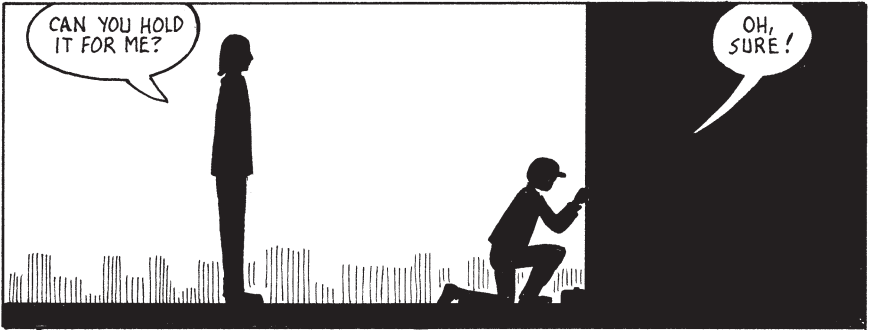
ANOTHER THING:

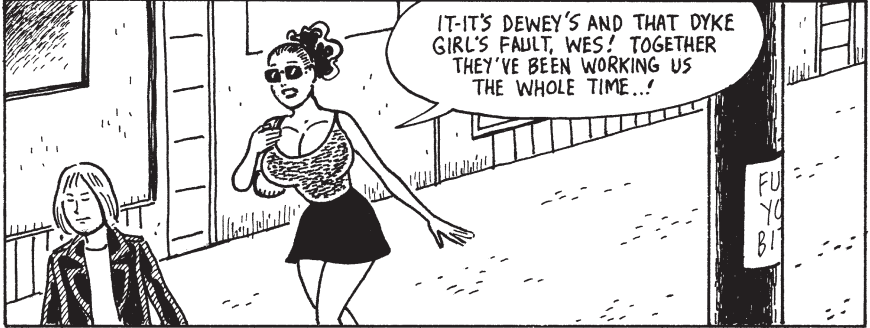
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS THE IROQUOIS GOD OF FIRE.

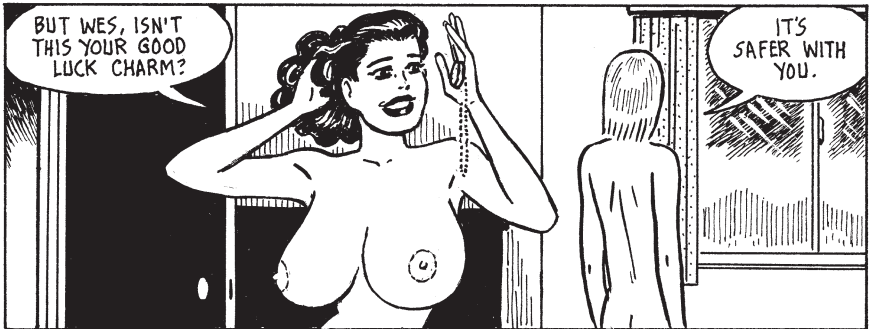
BULL SHIT.

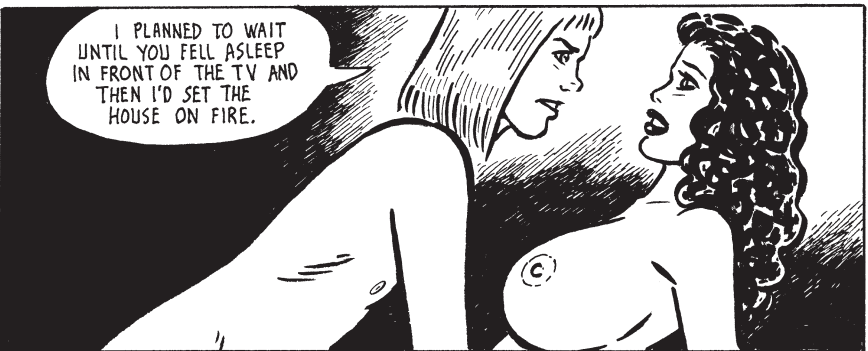
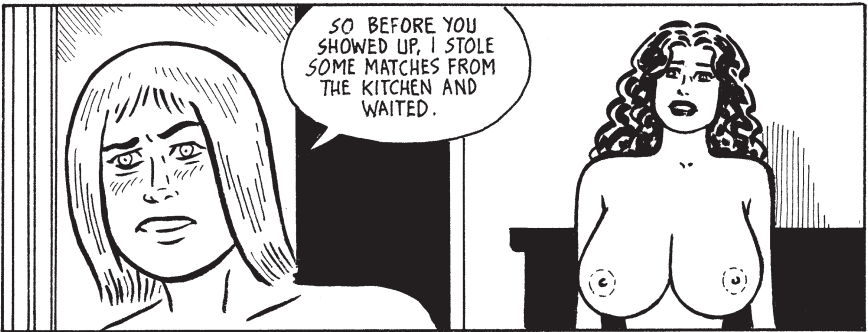
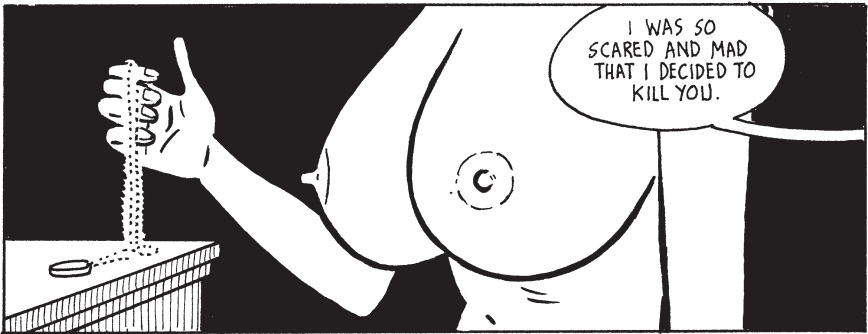
THANKS FOR YOUR TIME.

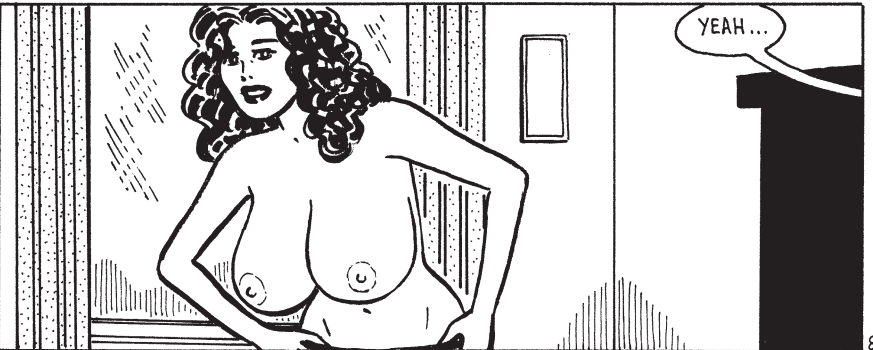
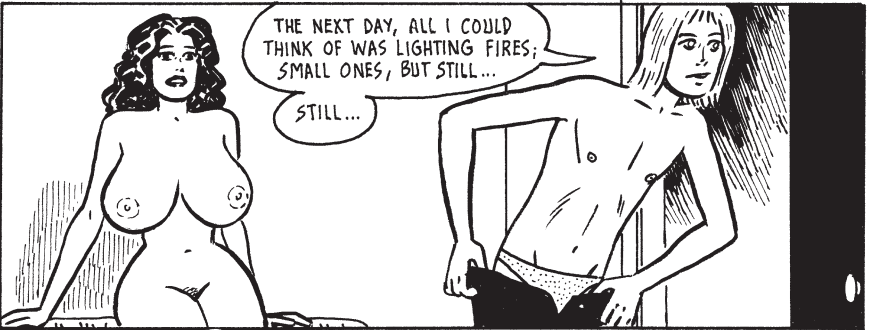
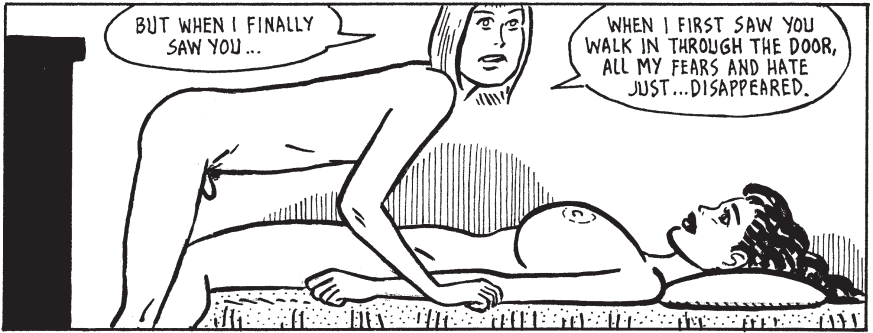




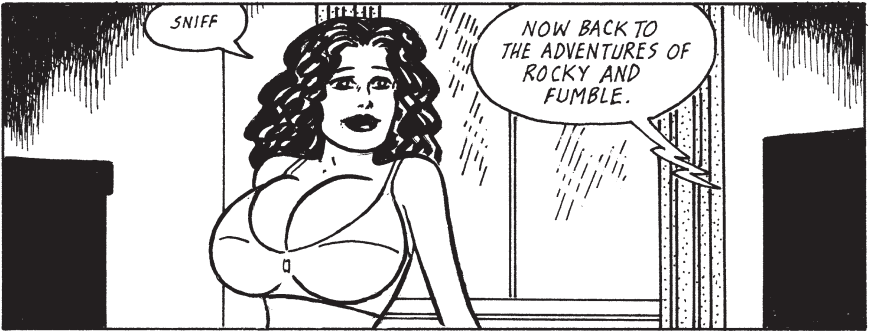
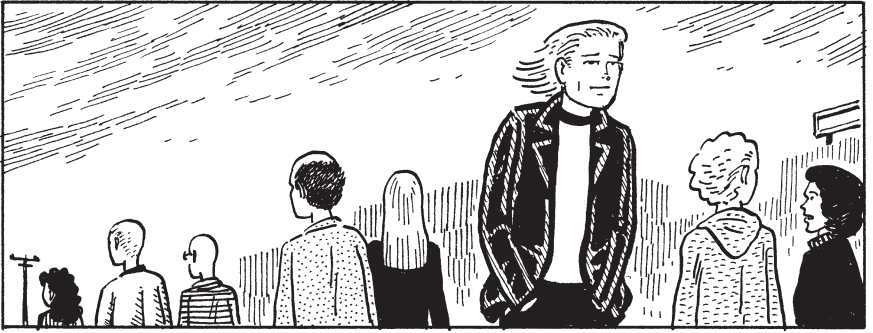


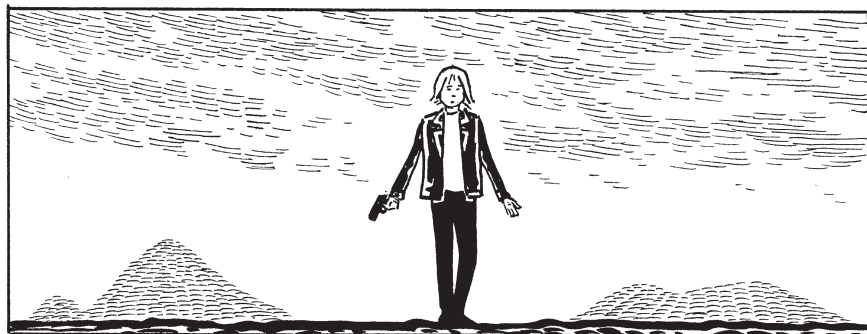


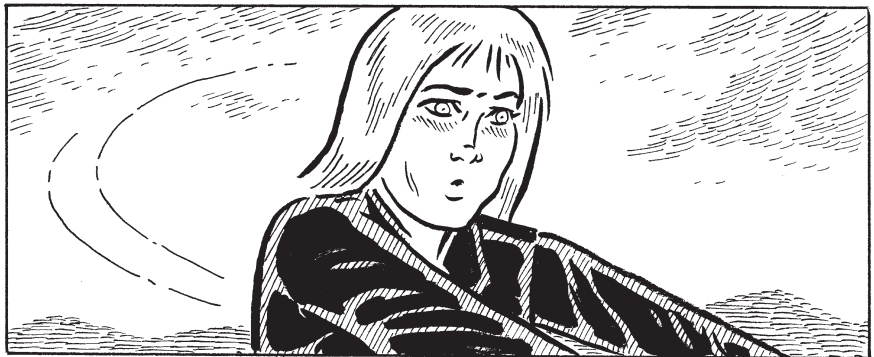
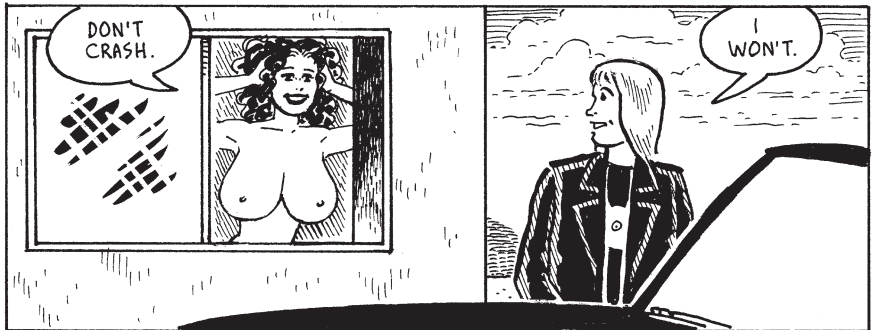


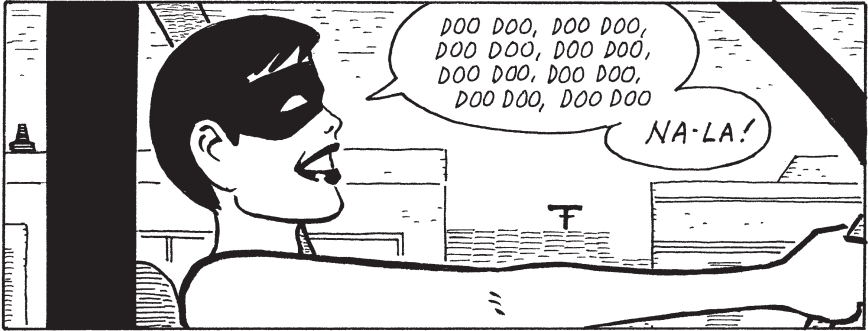


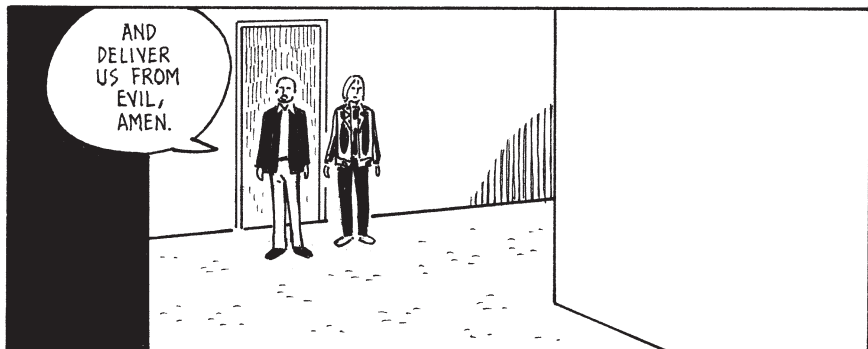
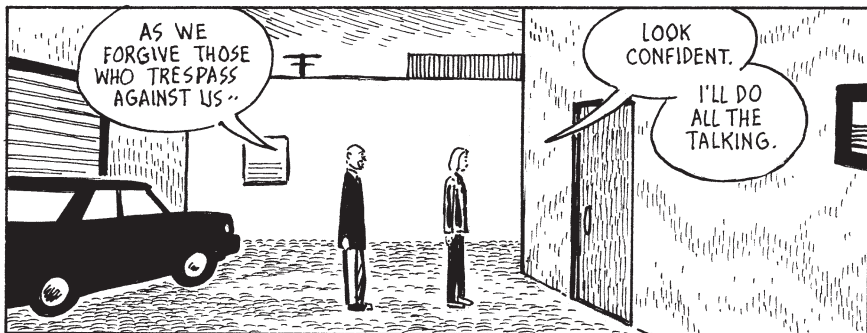
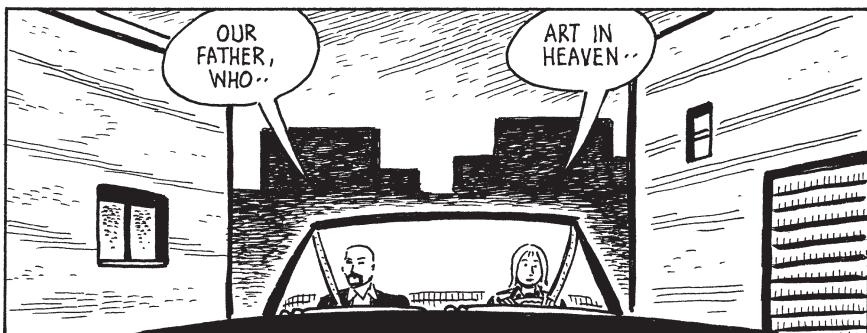




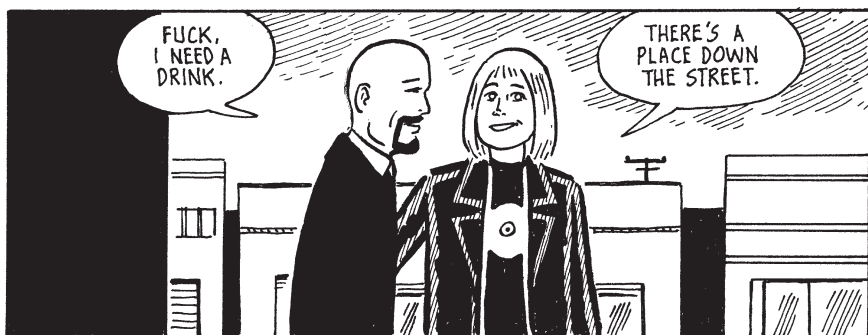


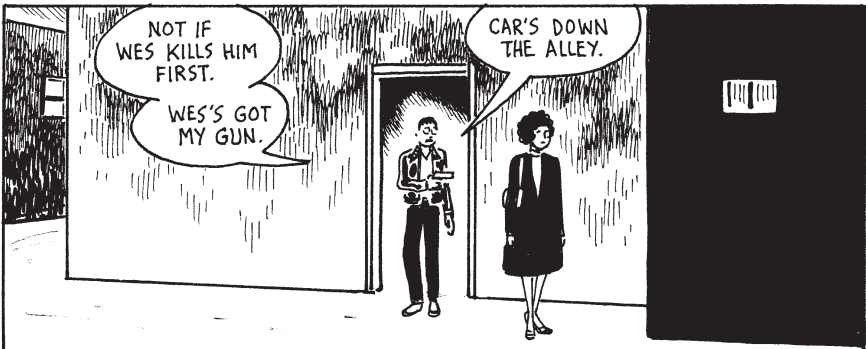
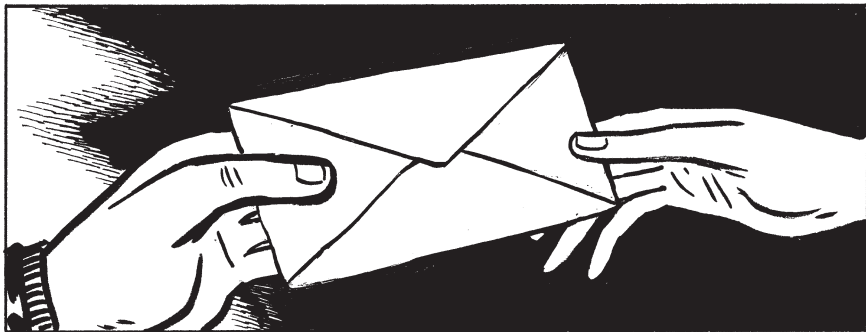


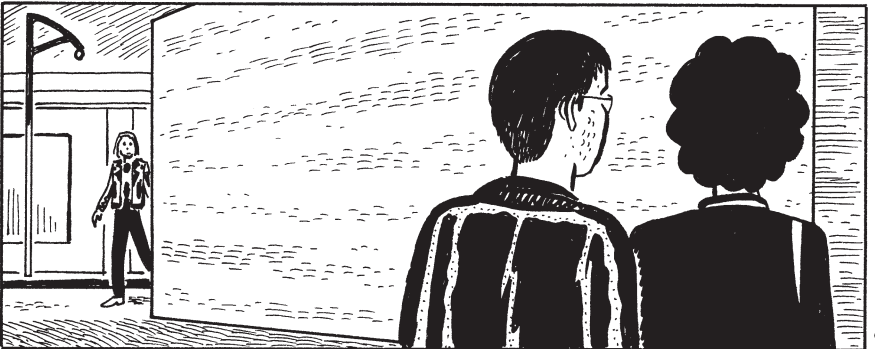
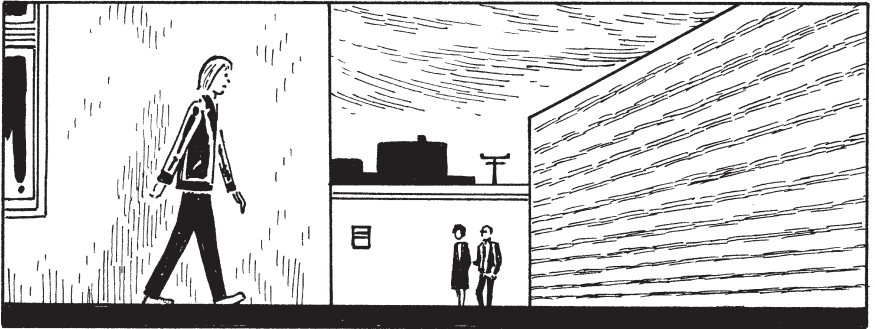
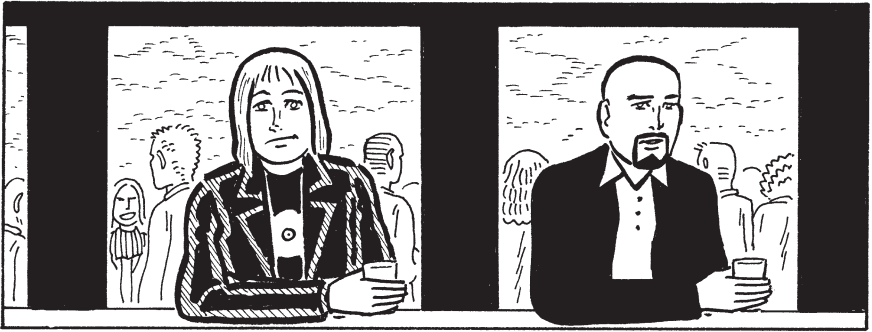


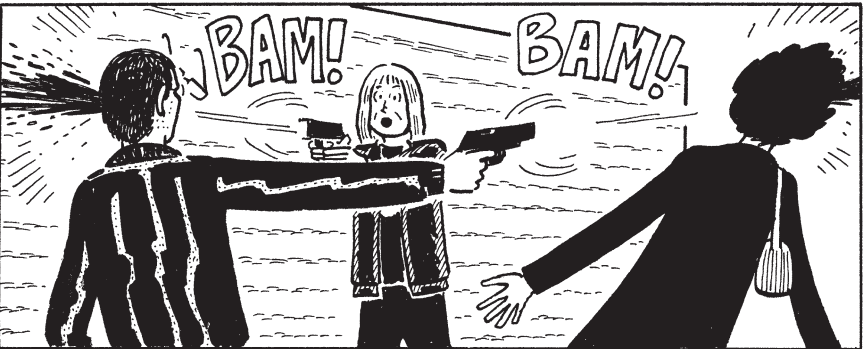
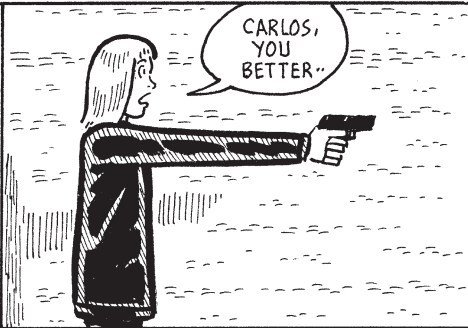
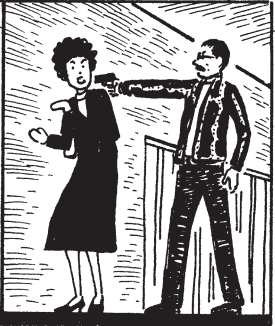
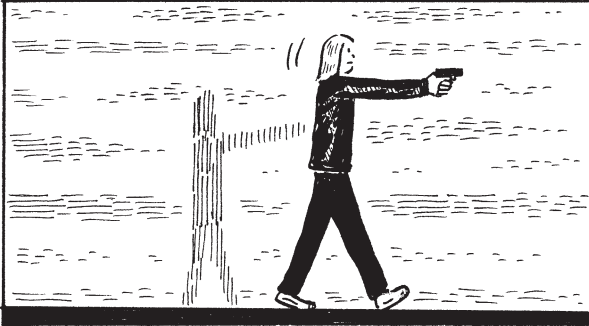
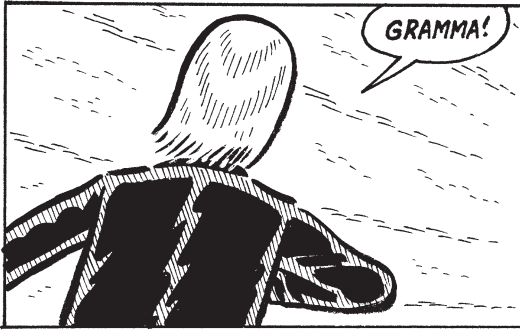


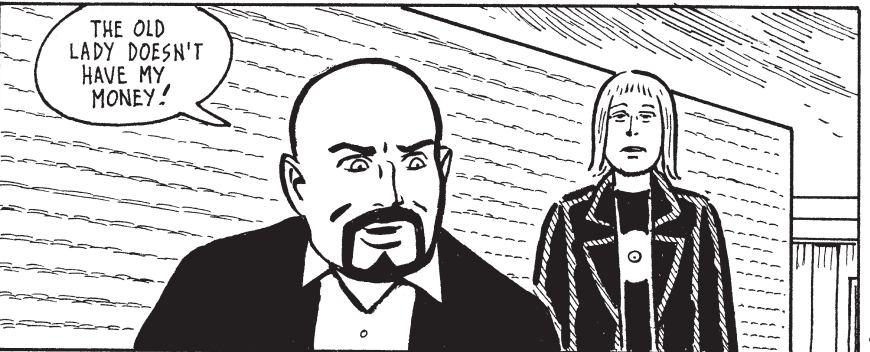
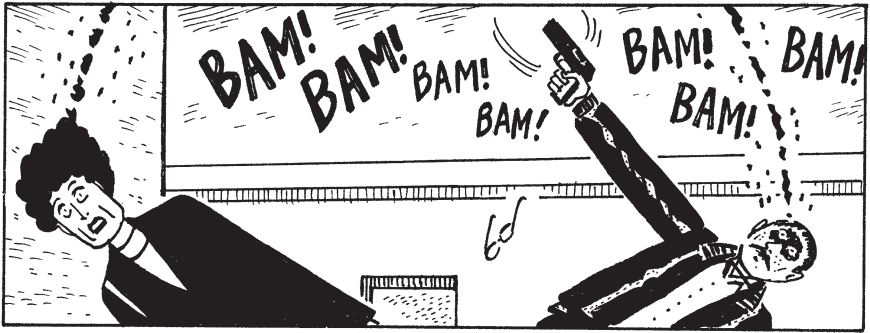


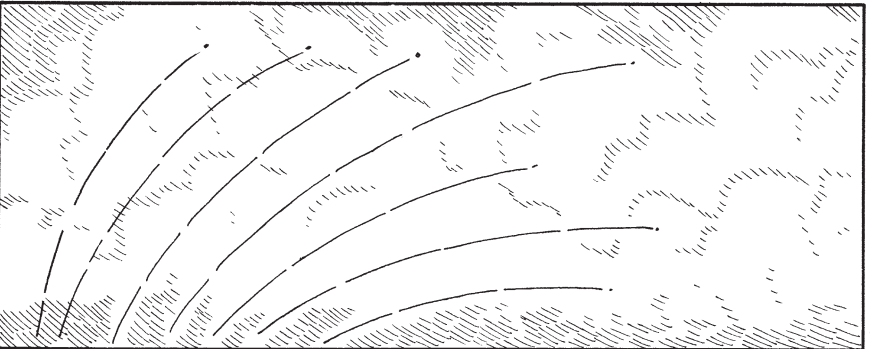
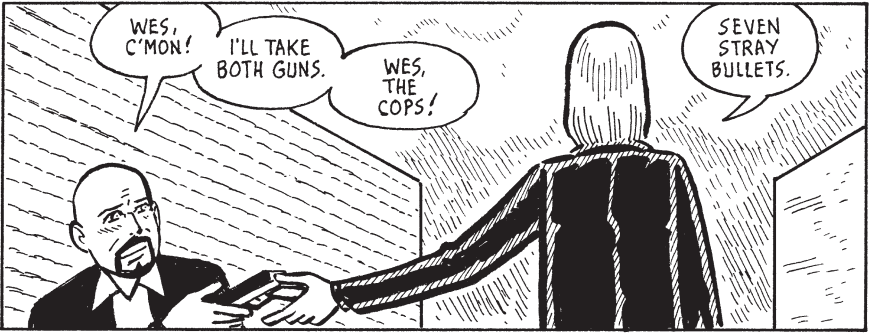
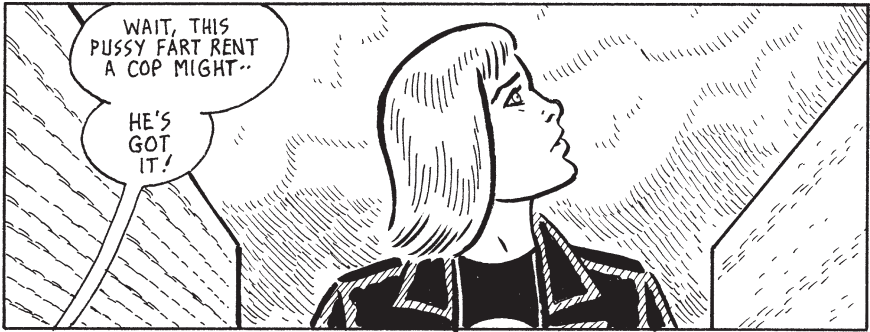


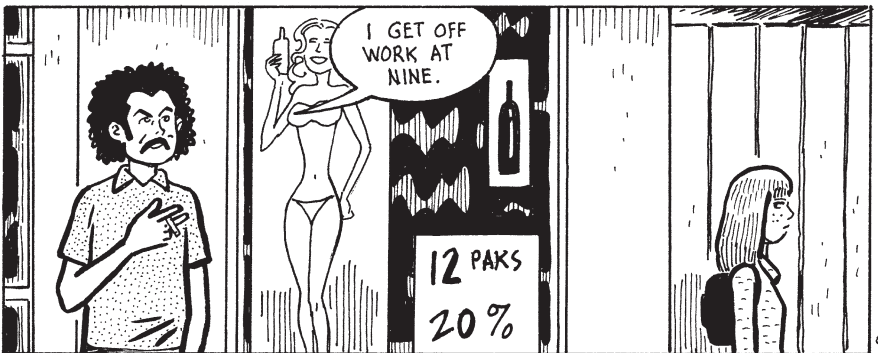
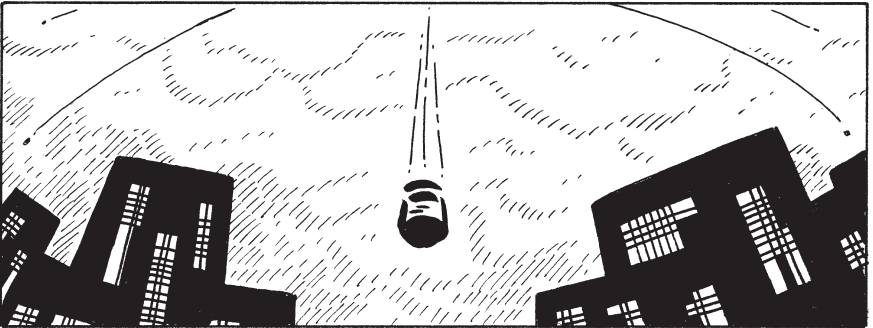
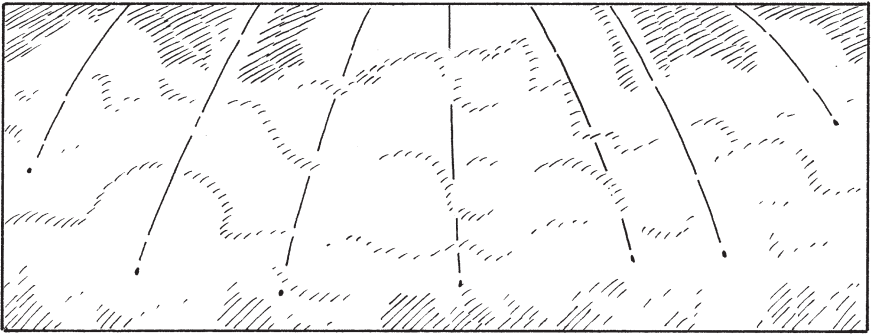


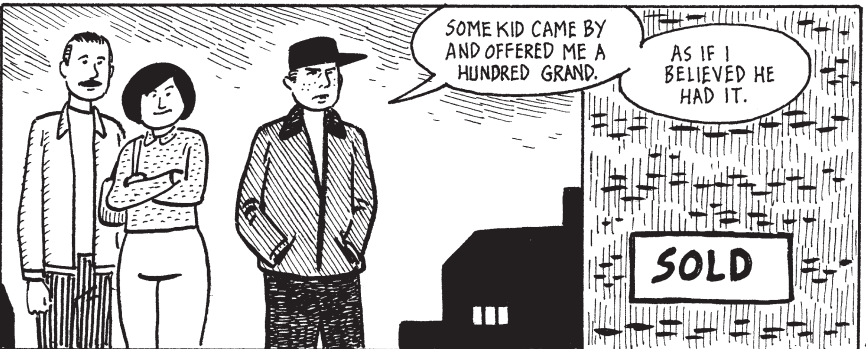


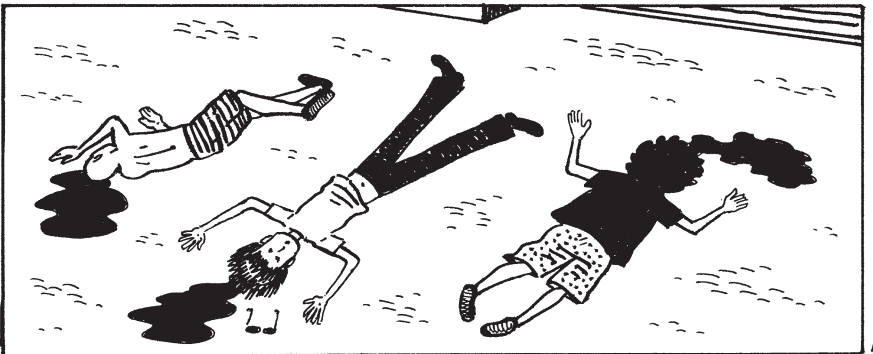
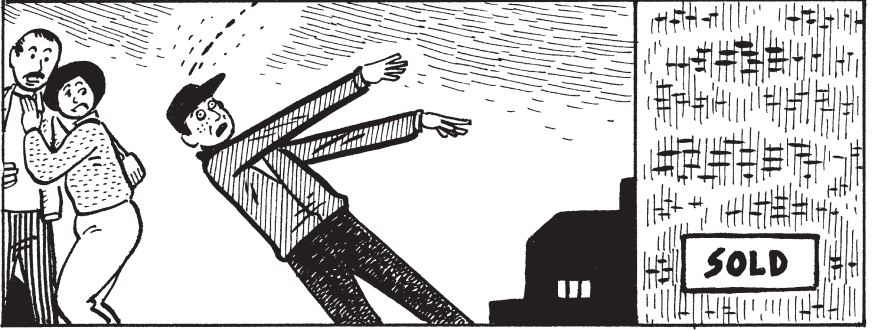


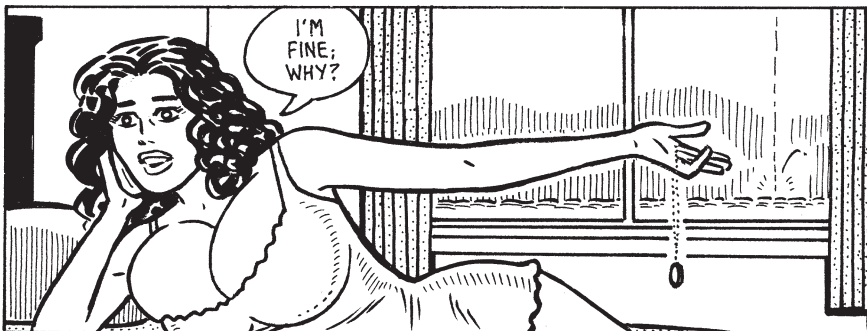
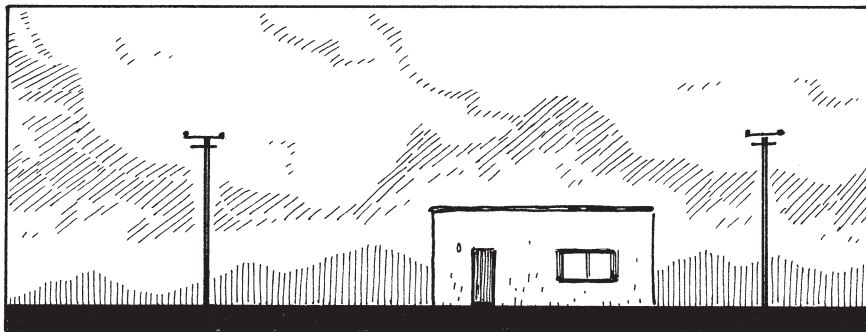


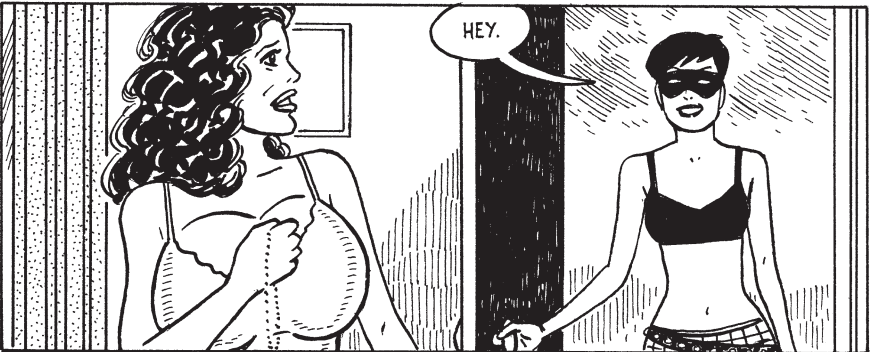
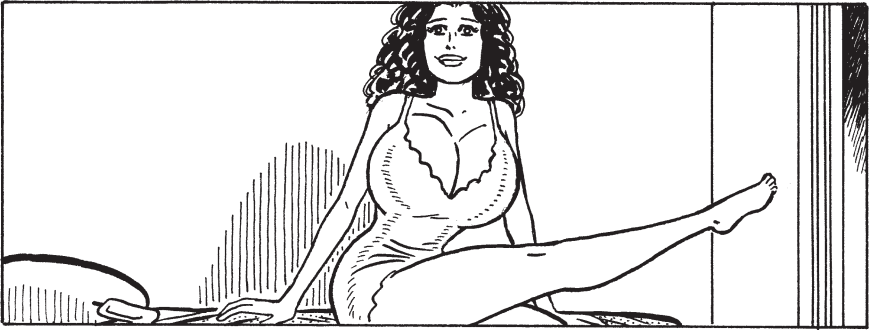


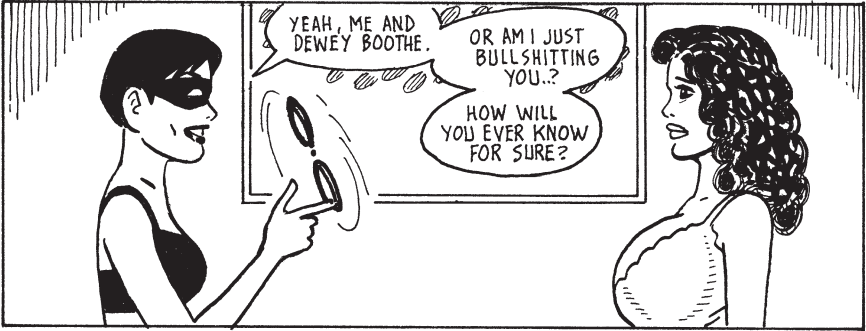
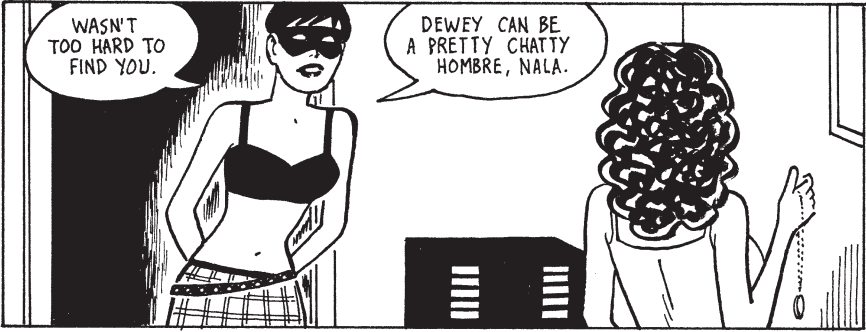














WES'S LUCKY CHARM WON'T HELP YOU OUT OF THIS, GIRL!



SO WHO'S THE BETTER LAY?  
WES?  
DEWEY?  
TRAMP.  
TSK  
TSK



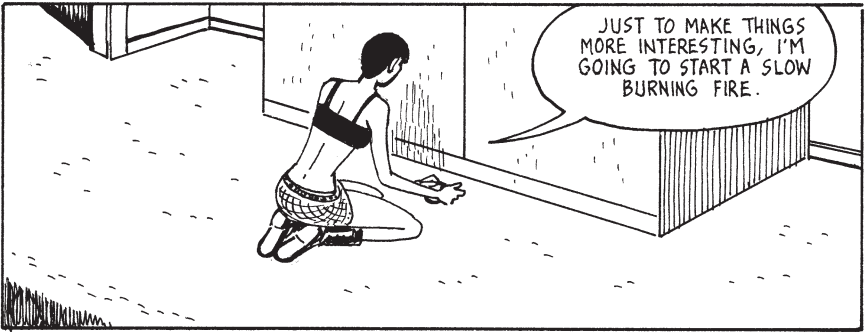
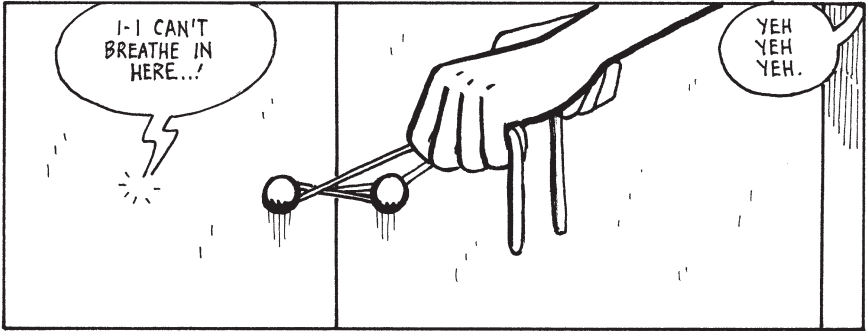
Y'KNOW, THINGS COULD'VE BEEN DIFFERENT, NALA, BUT, NO...

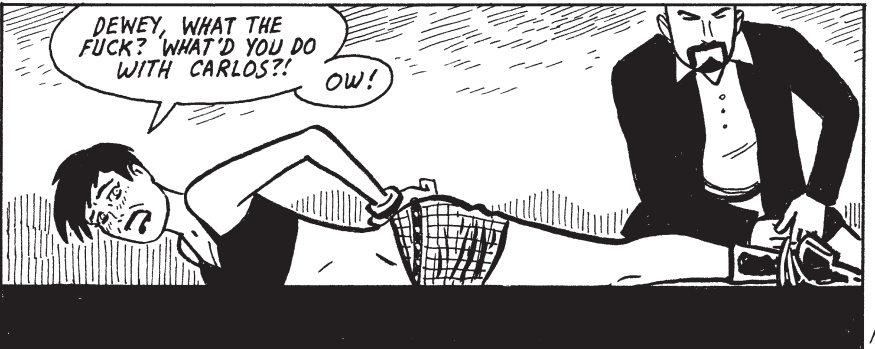
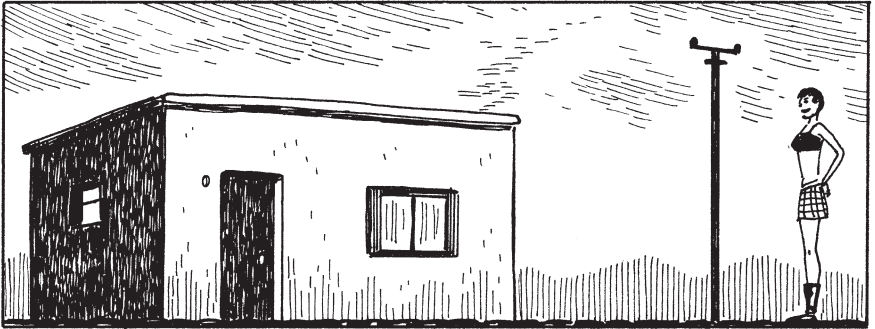
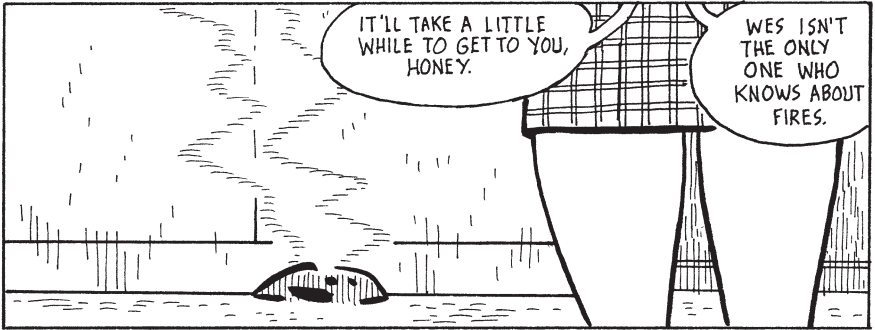
OH, WELL.

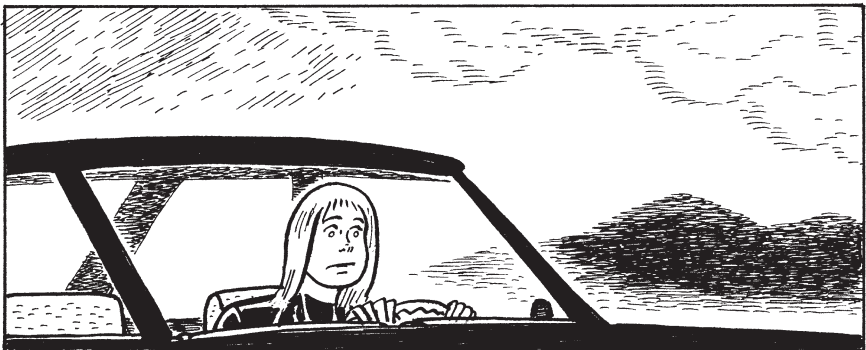
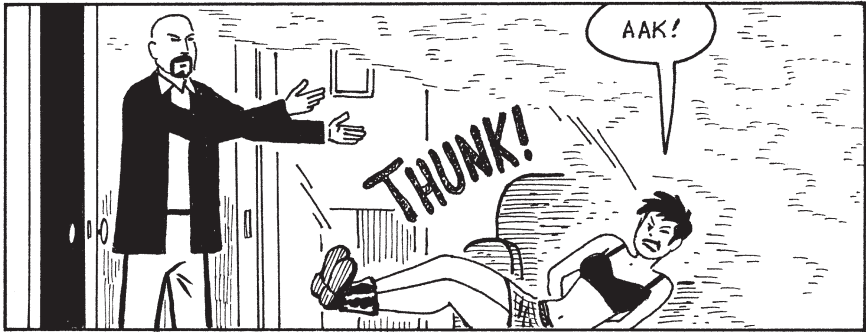


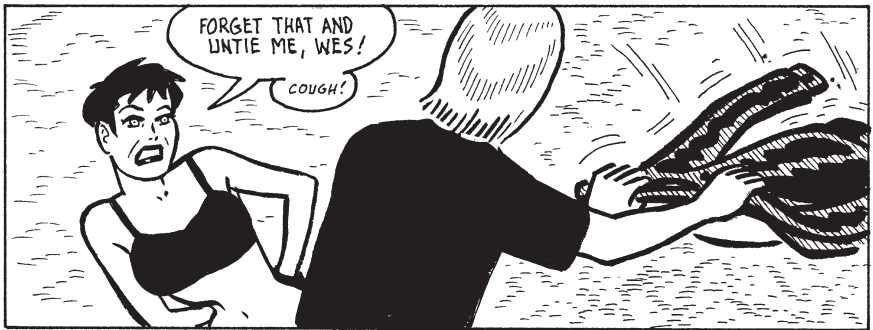
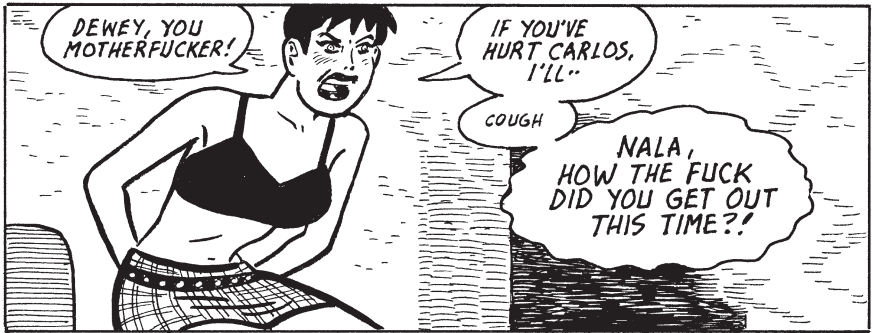
OK, INTO THE CLOSET. I CHECKED OUT ON THE OUTSIDE AND THERE'S NO TRICK WAY OUT.

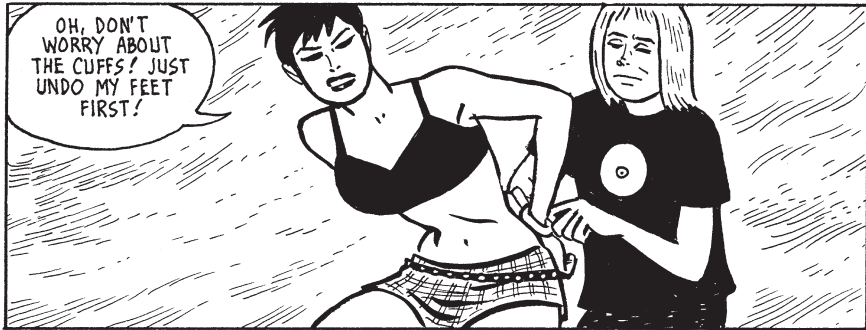
DON'T.

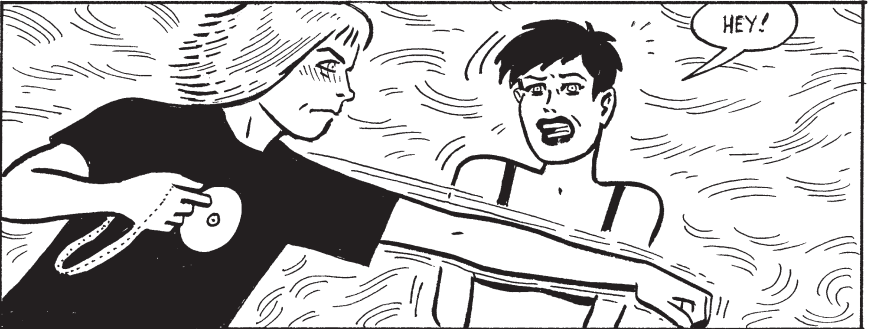
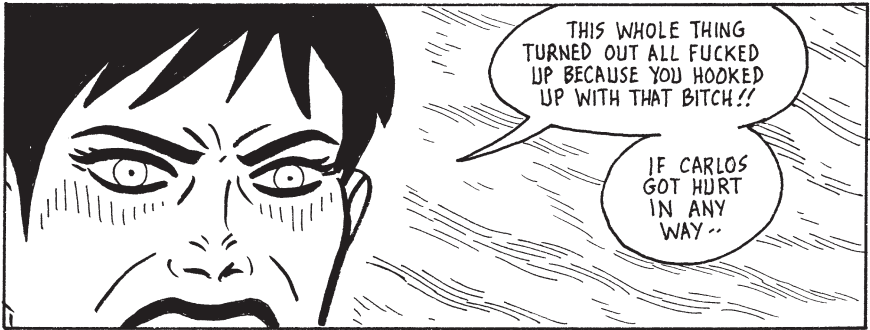


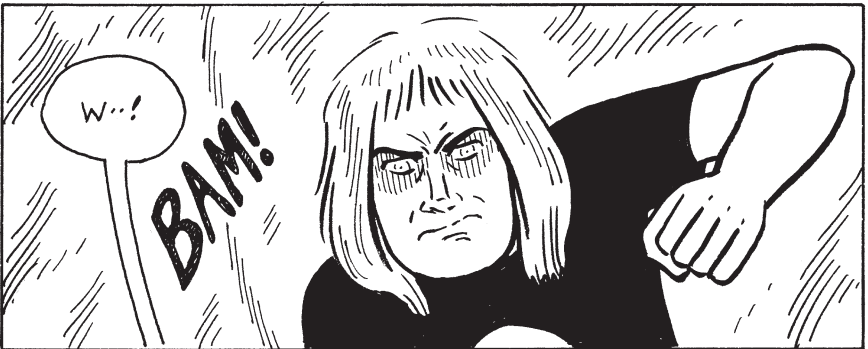
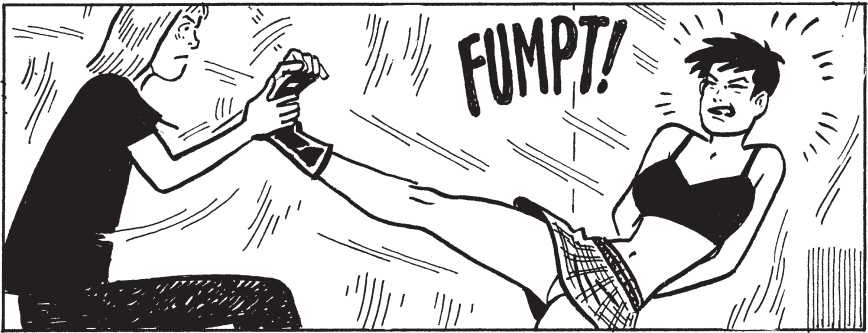
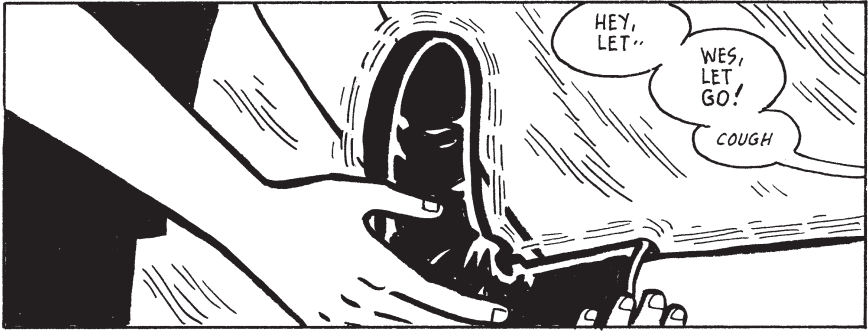


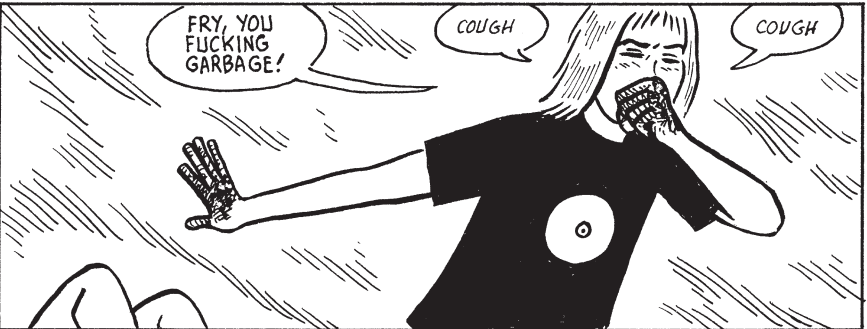
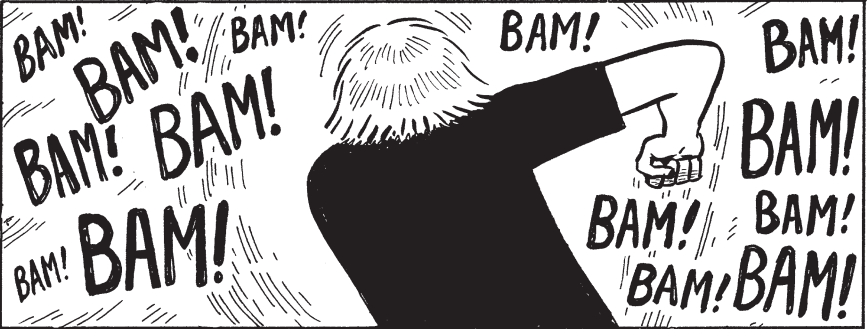
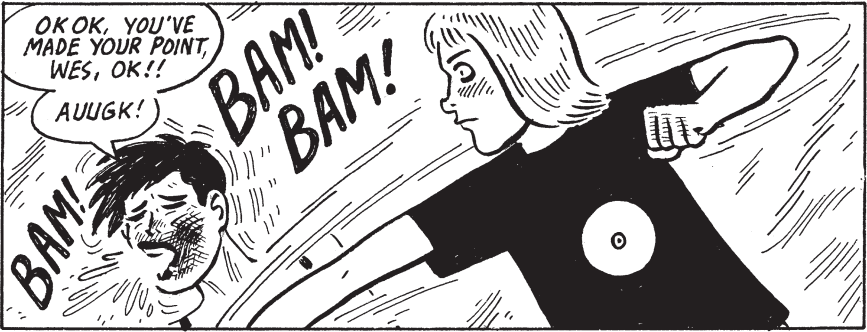


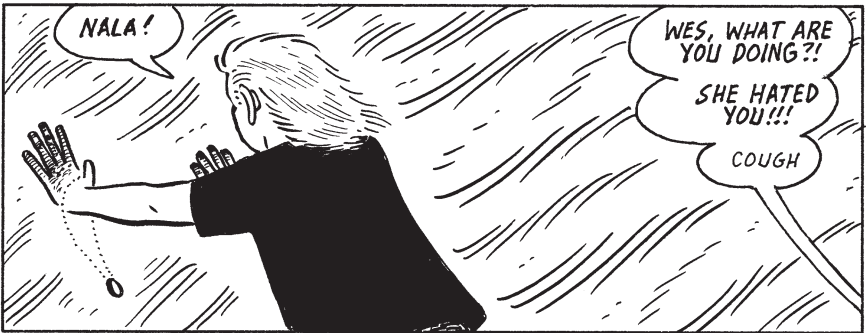
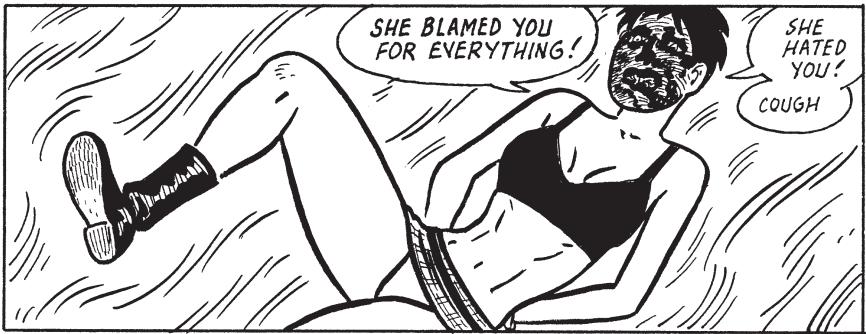


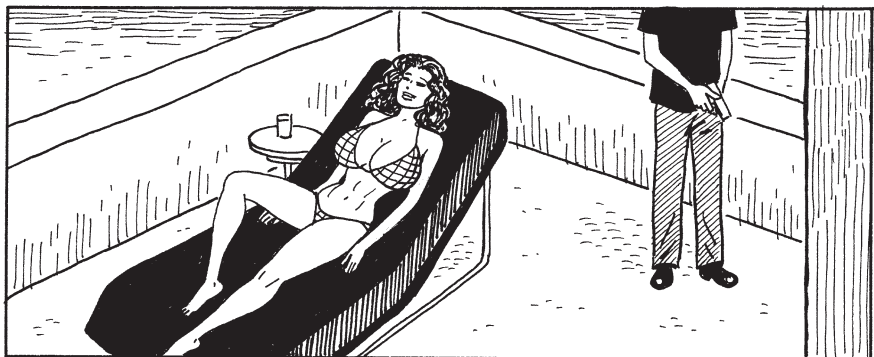
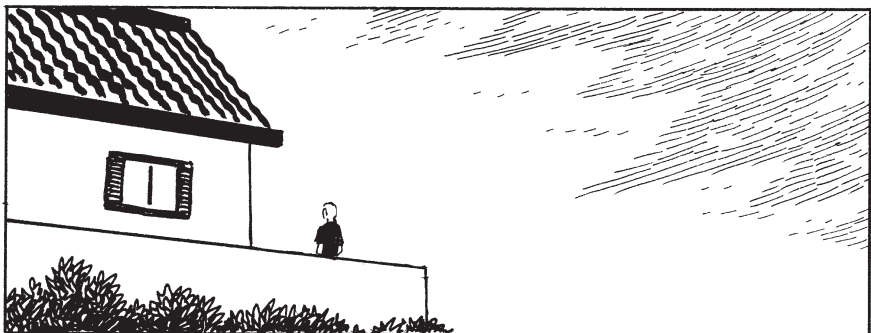
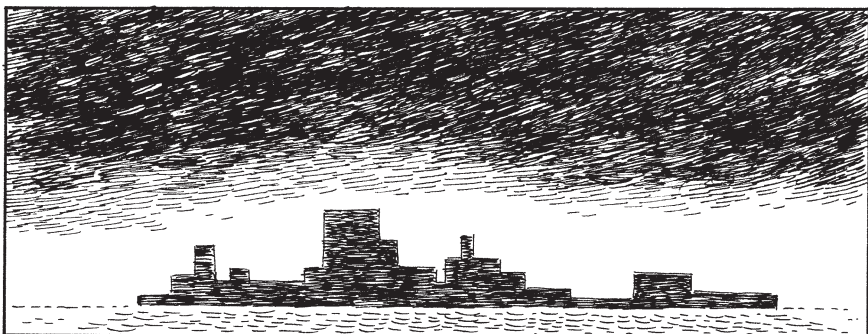


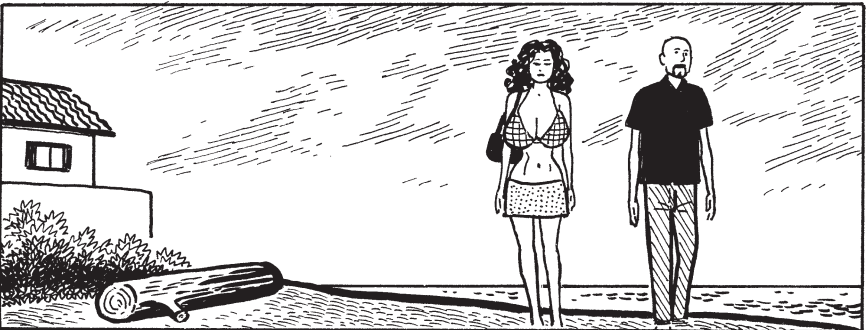
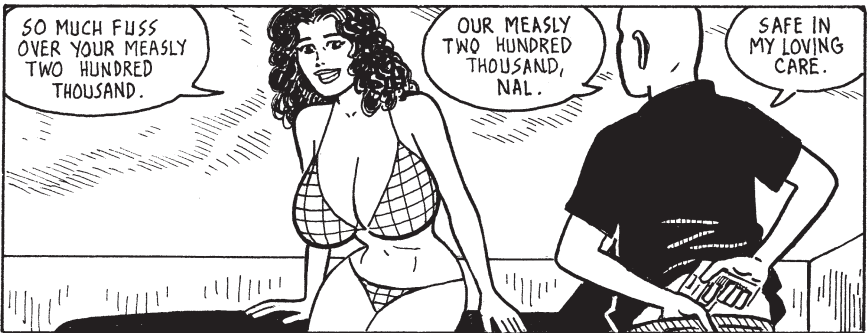










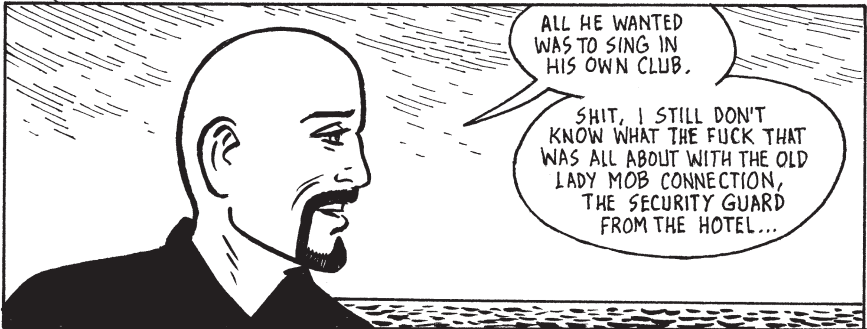




I-I'M SORRY.

AH, DON'T BE.

I'LL MISS HIM TOO.



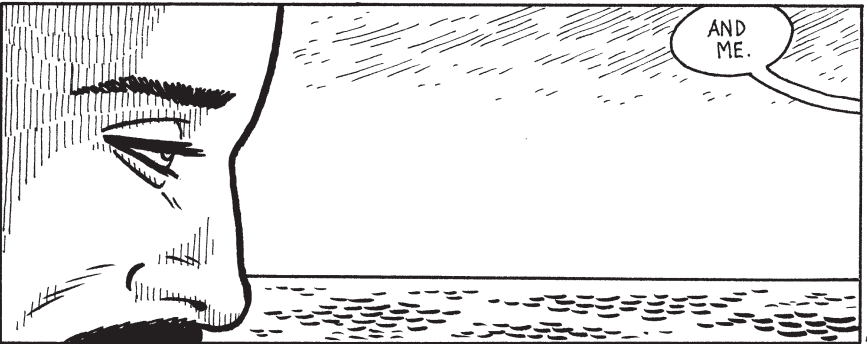
ALL HE WANTED WAS TO SING IN HIS OWN CLUB.

SHIT, I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT THE FUCK THAT WAS ALL ABOUT WITH THE OLD LADY MOB CONNECTION, THE SECURITY GUARD FROM THE HOTEL...

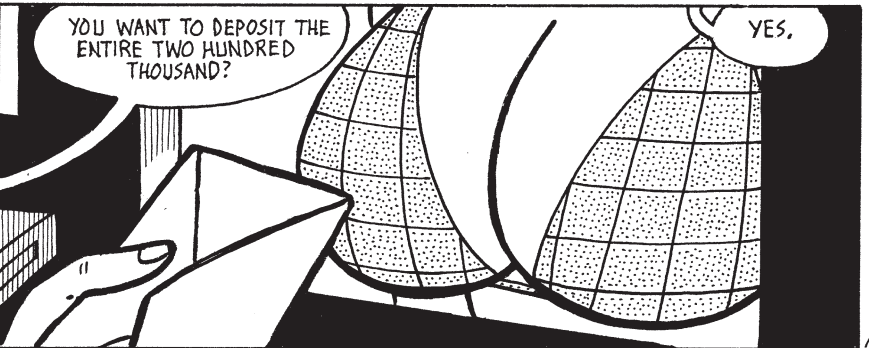
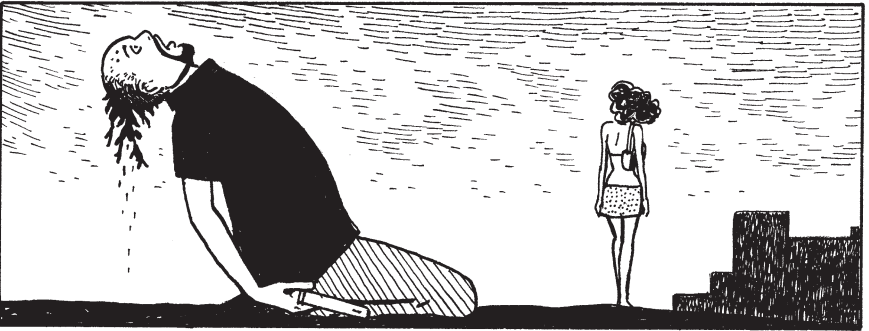
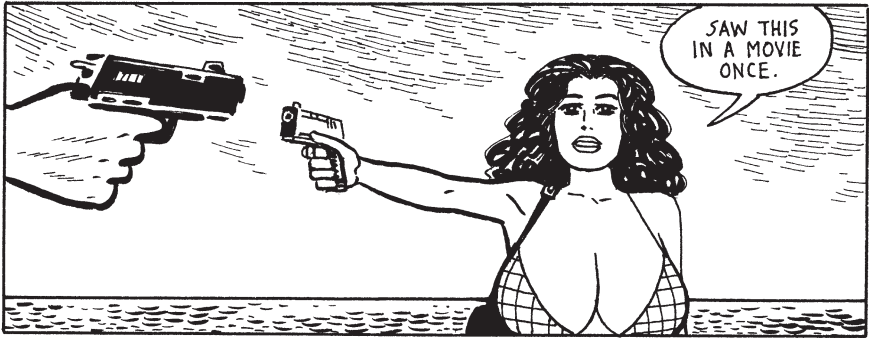


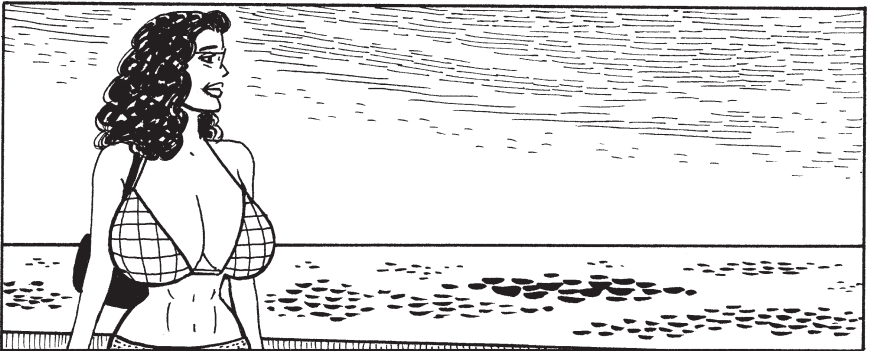
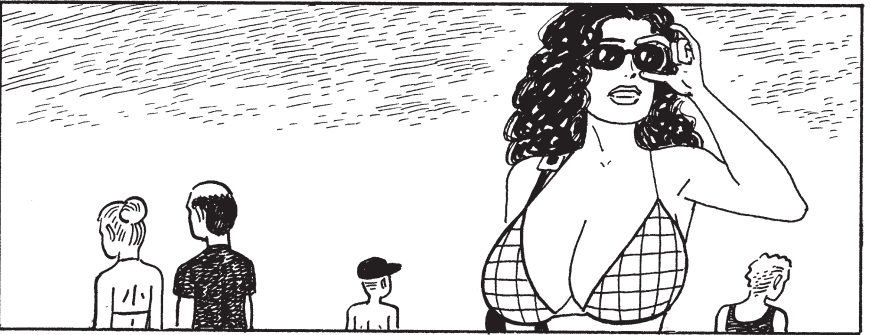
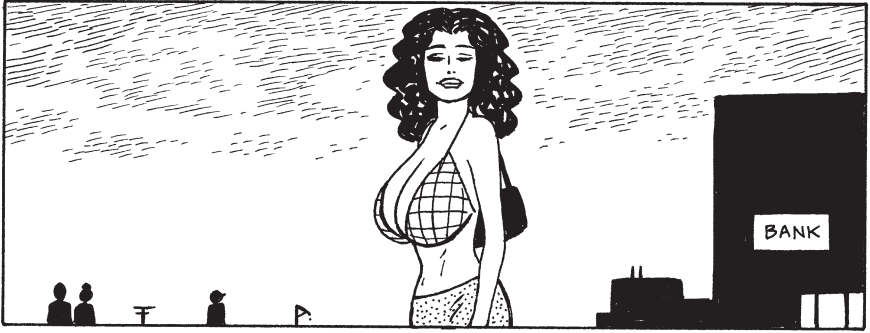
IF WE HAD ONLY KEPT AWAY FROM VINCENE.

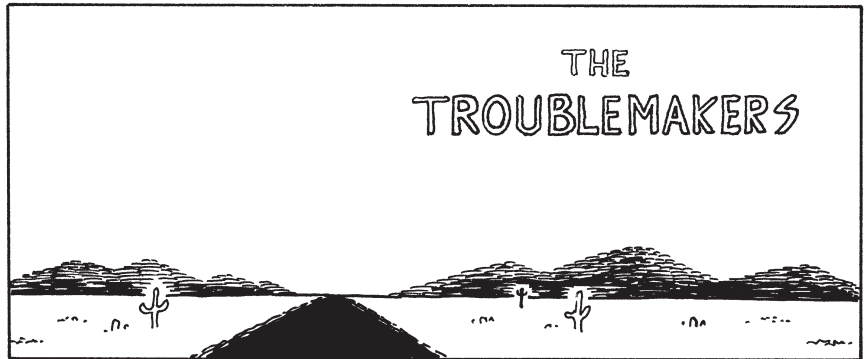
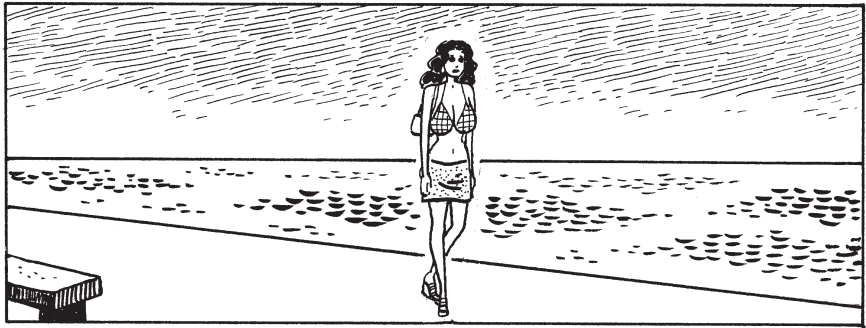
AND FROM YOU.



AND ME.











OTHER GILBERT HERNANDEZ GRAPHIC  
NOVELS FROM FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS:

Fantagraphics has been publishing Jaime and Gilbert Hernandez's LOVE AND ROCKETS since 1982. The following graphic novels by Gilbert Hernandez are currently or imminently available. All, with the exception of FEAR OF COMICS and AMOR Y COHETES, are set in the world of Palomar. PALOMAR: THE HEARTBREAK SOUP STORIES collects the two volumes of Palomar stories in a deluxe, oversized hardcover format; LUBA collects the three volumes of post-Palomar Luba stories in a deluxe hardcover format.

- HEARTBREAK SOUP (Palomar stories Volume 1)
- HUMAN DIASTROPHISM (Palomar stories Volume 2)
- BEYOND PALOMAR (pre- and post-Palomar stories featuring Luba et al.)
- AMOR Y COHETES (non-Palomar stories from LOVE AND ROCKETS Vol. 1)
- PALOMAR: THE HEARTBREAK SOUP STORIES (Hardcover)
- FEAR OF COMICS
- LUBA IN AMERICA
- LUBA: THE BOOK OF OFELIA
- LUBA: THREE DAUGHTERS
- THE HIGH SOFT LISP (Spring 2010)
- LUBA (hardcover)
- CHANCE IN HELL (hardcover)

Visit [www.fantagraphics.com](http://www.fantagraphics.com) for a complete listing, samples, etc.

PRaise for Gilbert Hernandez's graphic novel *Change in Hell*:

**FB**

PANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

"Hernandez takes his readers on a harrowing journey that examines the damage done in childhood and how it affects the individual as she moves on through life. It's heavy stuff, but highly recommended."  
—Publishers Weekly (starred review)

"Hernandez has become the [comics] medium's David Lynch or Guy Maddin, rolling his personal obsessions and free-wheeling abstractions into stories that present as pulp, then take some very weird turns."  
—The Onion A.V. Club's Best Comics of 2007

"A work of undeniable power."  
—Entertainment Weekly

