

Selected pages from  
WINDMILLS  
By Josel Nicolas

**Issue 1, page 6.....2**

A typical page from issue one. Lots of text. More an illustrated essay than a comic.

**Issue 1, page 7.....3**

Is that row of narration boxes a separate row? Or is each one a part of the panels in the second row?

**Issue 1, page 25.....4**

We do get a view of the dead bird in the center panel, but, while the description is evocative, it's more of an illustrated description than graphic storytelling.

**Issue 2, page 4.....5**

One of several one-page stories in issue 2.

**Issue 3, page 2.....6**

With no backgrounds, just the plants and text to focus on, this page works well.

**Issue 3, page 25.....7**

In issue 3, Josel really starts to let the art do more of the work, making the comic more enjoyable to read.

**Issue 4, page 15.....8**

Again, the text is minimal – the pictures tell us the story.

**Issue 4, page 20.....9**

It's nice to hear what the characters are saying, rather than so much narration. Now it needs to be made to engage us readers more, lead us somewhere. Right now, it seems like an overheard conversation that we don't quite get the context of.

BEAR TRAVEL LOG ENTRY 1: CAT IS FOR ALL INTENTS & PURPOSES, A BITCH. I'M PRETTY SURE IT WAS FAT STILVA WHO KILLED HERSELF TRYING TO BAKE A CAKE ON ACCOUNT OF HER NOT BEING ABLE TO SAY "NO" TO CAKE.



ONE DAY I SAW THESE ANTS MARCHING IN A LINE AND I SAID SOMETHING IN THE VEN OF "I WONDER WHERE THEY'RE ALL GOING". WRITING THIS NOW I AM WONDERING WHO'S LEADING THEM...



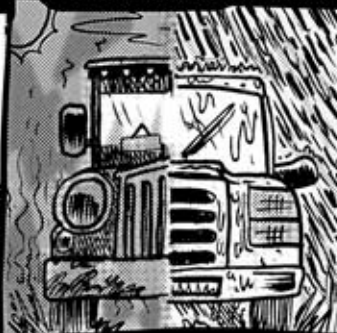
I THINK YOU SHOULD SPEND THE NIGHT OVER AT MY PLACE... THE SIDEWALK IS FOR TRASH AND YOU'RE NOT TRASH...

YOU'RE A BEAR, BEAR.

WELL, YOU, SIR, ARE A FINE EXAMPLE OF A SAINT.



"SAYING NO TO CAKE". I THINK THAT'S WHAT MY PROBLEM IS, AND I THINK THAT'S WHAT DROVE ME TO GO ALL WONKY. OF COURSE WHEN I SAY CAKE IT MEANS A WHOLE LOT MORE THAN CHOCOLATE AND CONFECTIONS.



I WONDER HOW THE GUYS ARE DOING.



A SAINT I SAY!! BUT YOU'RE A SPECIAL SAINT BECAUSE I AIN'T SEEN MANY- NOT THAT I'VE SEEN ANY- THAT ARE AS GOOOOOOOOFT AS PEPPY! I LOVE IT! YOU'RE FAT AND YOU DON'T CARE WHAT PEOPLE THINK OF YOU! YOU LIVE YOUR LIFE TO THE FULLEST, MAN, I ENVY THAT.



I'M NOT VERY GOOD AT KEEPING JOURNALS. I SEE TOO MANY THINGS. MOST OF THESE SIGHTS ARE TOO ENORMOUS TO PUT INTO THE SCOPE OF SIMPLE SENTENCES... HOW I WISH I COULD DRAW SO I COULD USE IT AS A CRUTCH FOR MY LIMITED WRITING.



YOU LOOK TO BE IN LOW SPIRITS, ALLOW ME TO CHEER YOU UP. HELLO, FRIEND, MY NAME IS PEPPY.

IS THIS SERIOUS? WHO HAS A NAME LIKE THAT?

PEPPY DOES.



I BELIEVE IN AN ACTIVE HAND OF DESTINY. THERE HAS TO BE SOME SORT OF SYSTEM THAT ALLOWS PEOPLE TO MEET OTHER PEOPLE AT THE TIMES THEY NEED TO BE MET.



JEFFREY DAMMER GETS A NEW BIOPIC & "SERIAL KILLER" GEEK CAT MADE MONKEY WATCH IT WITH HER.

IT WAS COOL WHEN DAMMER CAPTURED HIMSELF A "GAYSIAN", DRILLED A HOLE IN HIS HEAD, FUNNELLED ACID INTO IT IN A SAD & DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO CREATE A "SEX ZOMBIE" IN ORDER TO QUENCH HIS OMNIPRESENT THIRST TO "MAKE LOVE" TO THE DEAD.

OH, JEFFREY...  
YOU LITTLE  
SCAMP.



BUT I DON'T THINK IT'LL EVER GET MADE THE WAY I WANT IT MADE. STRAIGHT FACED. IN THE CLIMAX OF THE MOVIE THE WHOLE WORLD SUCCEUMBS TO DAMMER'S SEX ZOMBIES AND THEN HE STARTS EATING THEM UNTIL HE'S THE LAST MAN ON EARTH.



AS THE CONVERSATION RAGES BETWEEN THE TWO, A QUESTION IS POSED PERTAINING TO THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN FICTITIOUS DEATH & THAT OF REAL DEATH, SUPPOSING THAT THERE IS A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE TWO. DO WE HAVE A MORAL OBLIGATION TO BE RESPECTFUL TO VISUALS ON A SCREEN?

WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN DEATH ON VIDEO & A LIVE EXECUTION?



THE MOVIE JUST WORKS ON SO MANY LEVELS DOESN'T IT?

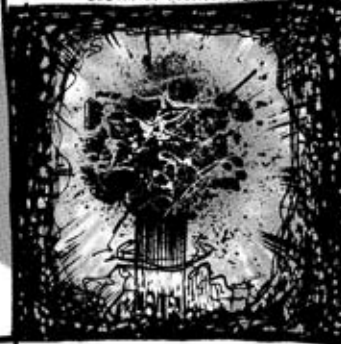
I THINK I WOULD LIKE TO MAKE MY OWN MOVIE BASED ON DAMMER.



GETTING JUDE LAW TO PLAY THE HANDSOME, BUT CONFLICTED GAY CANNIBAL KILLER WAS AN INSPIRED DECISION.

DAMMER'S REALLY HOT.

HE DECIDES IT'S TIME TO END HIS LIFE SO AS A FINALE HE ARMS NUCLEAR BOMBS IN EVERY CITY ON EARTH, AND THEN AS AN OLD MAN HE BLOWS UP EVERYTHING.



WHAT ABOUT DEPICTIONS OF DEATH IN OTHER WAYS? IF, SAY, WE SHOW JERRY MOUSE DYING REPEATEDLY ON A LOOP DOES THAT MEAN HE DIES EVERYTIME OR DOES HE DIE JUST ONCE? DO WE LIVE IN A SOCIETY SO NUMBED BY THE FLOOD OF MEDIA THAT DEATH HAS BECOME TRITE?

BUT TO BE FAIR, ONE HAS TO ASK "IS DYING EVEN MEANINGFUL?"



THE FILM WOULD START AROUND THE SAME TIME DAMMER WAS TRYING TO CREATE A SEX ZOMBIE, BUT INSTEAD OF FAILING HE SUCCEEDS & OPTS TO CREATE MORE ZOMBIES, UNTIL EVENTUALLY EVEN THE ZOMBIES ARE MAKING ZOMBIES THEMSELVES ALL THE WHILE DAMMER HAS SEX WITH THEM.

GEORGE ROMERO AND PETER JACKSON, EAT YOUR HEARTS OUT



THAT SOUNDS GREAT, BUT I THINK IT SHOULD MIRROR DAMMER'S REAL LIFE IN THAT WHEN HE WAS SENT TO PRISON HE FOUND RELIGION. SO I PROPOSE THAT RIGHT AFTER THE NUCLEAR APOCALYPSE, THE BIBLICAL ONE STARTS, & JESUS DESCENDS DOWN TO EARTH & WAKES EVERYONE UP AND SAYS "HEY! WHAT THE HELL? YOU GUYS STARTED WITHOUT ME."



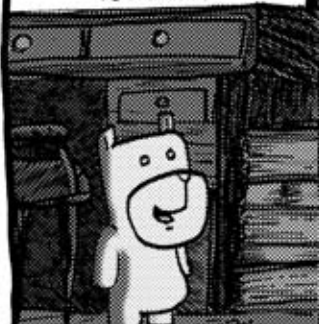
BECAUSE IF DEATH IS AN INEVITABILITY OF LIFE, & THE ONLY REASON FOR DEATH IS LIMITED LIVING ROOM, THEN HOW CAN ANYONE SAY THAT LIFE IS MEANINGFUL? IS THIS THE LINE OF QUESTIONING THAT LEAVES US CONFUSED MORE THAN IT CLARIFIES?

THEN WE MAKE A SEQUEL, & FOCUS ON JESUS'S SEARCH FOR DAMMER IN THE MASSES OF UNDEAD.

THE TAGLINE FOR IT WILL BE "GOD WILL FIND YOU!"



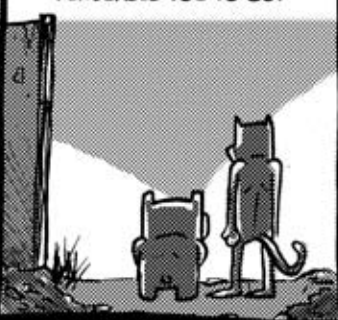
WHEN YOU WERE YOUNG YOU REMEMBER GOING TO SCHOOL ONE DAY WHEN THERE WERE NO CLASSES BEING HELD. YOUR FATHER AND MOTHER BROUGHT YOU THERE.



IT WASN'T RAINING THEN. THE WEATHER WAS VERY PLEASANT. THE PARENTS AND TEACHERS HELD A MEETING.



THE MEETING MIGHT HAVE BEEN ABOUT THE NEW BUILDINGS BEING BUILT. YOU CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHY YOU WENT THERE IN THE FIRST PLACE. A FRIEND COULD HAVE PERSUADED YOU TO GO.



THE CONSTRUCTION SITE WAS FILLED WITH HILLS OF GRAVEL WHERE YOU BOTH PLAYED. YOU DISCOVERED IT NEXT TO LEAVES.



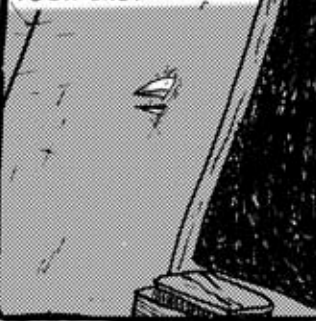
THE ANTS WERE ALL OVER ONE OF ITS EYES WHICH HAD BURST WHILE WORMS ALREADY STARTED EATING AWAY AT IT.



A DECISION WAS MADE TO BURY IT UNDER GRAVEL.



ON OCCASION, VISIONS OF ITS FATE POP UP IN YOUR HEAD, EVEN THOUGH YOU ARE SURE THAT IT IS BUT WISHFUL THINKING ON YOUR END.



I SLOWLY DRIFT TO SLEEP AS RAIN TRICKLES DOWN MY BROW.



Bear  
returns from  
Batangas.

# TOP LOSERS

STOCKS	CLOSE	% CHANGE
VITARICH CORP.	10.12	(16.67)
MRC ALI	10.15	(9.09)
UNIVER	10.15	(6.25)
SOUTHEA	10.15	(5.88)
MINERA	10.15	(5.15)
FILM	10.15	(4.76)
FILM	10.15	(4.76)
SOUTH CEN	10.15	(3.57)
JG SUMMIT	10.15	(3.39)
PAL HOLD	10.15	(3.33)

JOSEPH, THE BEST FRIEND WHO VISITED FOR A NIGHT OF INTENSE DRINKING, WAS MAKING IT CLEAR TO BEAR THAT HE WOULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT THE ICE THEY HAD COME FOR IN THE FIRST PLACE.

WE'VE GONE TOO FAR  
A L R E A D Y

THE MAJOR PROBLEM WAS THEIR FUNDS WERE SHORT ONE PESO. IT WAS A MISSTEP WITH A HUMILIATING SOLUTION. BEAR WOULD HAVE TO "ASK" FOR SOME CHANGE FROM A RANDOM STRANGER.



BEAR DID NOT READILY ACCEPT THIS IDEA, OFFERING UP A PLEA OF:

WHETHER IT WAS FOR GOOD OR BAD, BEAR COULD NEVER SAY "NO" TO JOSEPH.

FORTUNE IS HAVING AN IDEA WORK OUT PERFECT THE FIRST TIME.



"LET ME GO BACK TO MY APARTMENT, GET SOME MONEY AND COME BACK ON MY OWN!"

WHAT?

SEE, SIR, IT IS LIKE THIS...



THANK YOU VERY MUCH!

JOSEPH DID NOT RELENT TO THIS.

IN PAYMENT, ANOTHER OVERSIGHT WAS HAPPENED UPON BUT KEPT QUIET ABOUT. THE COINS SMASHED AND SCATTERED ALL OVER THE COUNTER.

THEIR QUICK EXIT WAS GREETED BY CRISP NIGHT AIR, THIS COMPLEMENTED THE ELATION AND RELIEF BEAR FELT AT ESCAPE, IT SEEMS THEY ACTUALLY LACKED TWO PESOS, NOT ONE.

BEAR WAITED FOR JOSEPH'S RANT TO STOP, BEFORE TELLING HIM OF THE LUCK AFFORDED TO THEM.

A DOCTOR'S SON, BEGGING FOR CHANGE... HAHA!

HEHE. (FUCK YOU.)





We do know  
some things.

SPACE IS EQUAL TO  
TIME AND IMPORTANCE.



YOU DON'T  
ALWAYS  
HAVE TO  
SAY SOMETHING.



PEOPLE  
GET OLD



THAT'S A  
GOOD THING.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO  
MAKE A LIVING THROUGH  
YOUR ART TO MAKE IT.



BUT IT HELPS.

LONELY IS NOT A  
PERMANENT STATE...



UNLESS YOU  
MAKE/DON'T  
MAKE AN EFFORT.

HIGHSCHOOL  
IS NEVER OVER.



A SENSE OF HUMOR  
IS NOT THE SAME AS  
A SENSE OF SIGHT.



WAITING ISN'T THE  
SAME AS STAGNANT.



TO LEAVE DOORS OPEN



TO LEAVE  
BEDS  
UNMADE.



TO LEAVE  
LIGHTS ON.



TO RUN DOWN STAIRS.



I'm one morose  
motherfucker  
without you...



