

# #1 SNEAK PREVIEW

2012  
VALIANT

# HARDINGER



THAT FRUIT BETTER NOT BE STARIN' AT MY

LOVE HIS BLONDE HAIR SO SEXY

WAIT UNTIL YOU HAVE A KID EVERYTHING CHANGES

I'M SO WRECKED

MA YA HI MA YA HU MA YA HA MA YA HAH

THE LONELINESS IS CRUSHING ME

PLEASE, GOD, LET HER TELL ME THAT SHE NEEDS ME

I MISS MOM

I'LL KILL THE BASTARD FOR THE INSURANCE MONEY

I'M SO IN LOVE

I WISH MY MOTHER WOULD JUST DIE SO I COULD GET ON WITH MY LIFE

I KNOW HE'S CHEATING ON ME

EXPLOSION IN ITALY, I KNEW IT

I'M NOT GOING TO SURVIVE THE CANCER

LIFE ISN'T WORTH LIVING

WHEN IS THE LAST TIME HE SMILED AT ME?

THEY COME HERE AND THEY TAKE OUR JOBS...

OBAMA IS DESTROYING THIS COUNTRY

HE'S NOT COMING BACK

JUST ME AND THE INTERNET... ALL NIGHT LONG!

I'M NOT READY TO HAVE THIS BABY

PLEASE SPEAK TO ME, GOD I MISS YOUR PRESENCE IN MY LIFE

I'M GOING TO WIN THE LOTTERY, I KNOW IT

GONNA EAT ME SOME FRENCH FRIES

LOS ASESINOS SERIALES TAMBIEN TIENEN SENTIMIENTOS

I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE CHEATED

SHE'S A DIRTY GIRL

THEY'LL ALL LOVE THIS TWEET

FAT PIG MAKES ME SICK

LEFT HIS WIFE WITH CANCER... ANIMAL...

THREE YEARS AND NO WORK

WHAT IS THIS, 1985?

TALK TO ME LIKE THAT

I WISH I WAS PRETTY

HE'S RIGHT. PEOPLE ARE CORPORATIONS

NOBODY NOTICES ME

THAT DUDE'S SO BITTER IT'S RIDICULOUS

ELI IS A STRAIGHT THUG!

EVERYTHING'S COMING UP MILHOUSE

SO IT GOES

SEE WHO'S LAUGHING WHEN I'M GONE

DAMN GIRL YOU GOT IT GOING

THEY JUST NEVER CHANGE

THAT BABY LOOKS LIKE A MOOSE

JUST TELL HER WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER

REPORTING TO A DAMN 30-YEAR-OLD CHILD

CAN'T BELIEVE DRIVE WASN'T NOMINATED

TALK TO ME LIKE THAT BABY

FREAKING DAMN ACE ON THE RIVER

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GOING BALD

NOT SURE WHETHER I LIKE GIRLS OR NOT

SHE WORKS ALL NIGHT AND THEN

DON'T THROW YOUR HAND

JUST NEED TO HANG ON

WANT BOTOX BUT IT'S SOOOO EXPENSIVE

THIS KID MUST BE HIGH

BURN THOSE RICH ☺\*#\*

CAN TELL THAT THEY HATE ME

TOTALLY GOING TO KILL HER

I MISS CHAPPELLE

WE CAN'T STOP KILLING THINGS

TEBOW!!!

A QUIEN DIOS AMA, LE LLAMA.



1951. SOUTHERN TIBET.

AFTER THE CHINESE INVASION  
OF THE NORTHEAST.



FLYING NEST HERMITAGE.

FOUND ON NO KNOWN MAP.











WELCOME,  
TOYO HARADA



<YOU...YOU'RE REAL...I DREAMED OF YOU...THE BLEEDING MAN WHO DOES NOT DIE. I CAME ALL THIS WAY, THOUGH I DIDN'T KNOW IF...I DIDN'T KNOW...>



IT IS NOT FOR ME TO SPEAK ON WHAT IS REAL.

<BUT YOU SAW MY COMING? YOU CAN SEE MY FUTURE?>

YES, HARBINGER... I SEE YOUR FUTURE...



"IT IS AN UNASSUMING WIND... WAITING TO BE WHIPPED INTO A STORM."

PETER STANCHEK

18 YEARS OLD

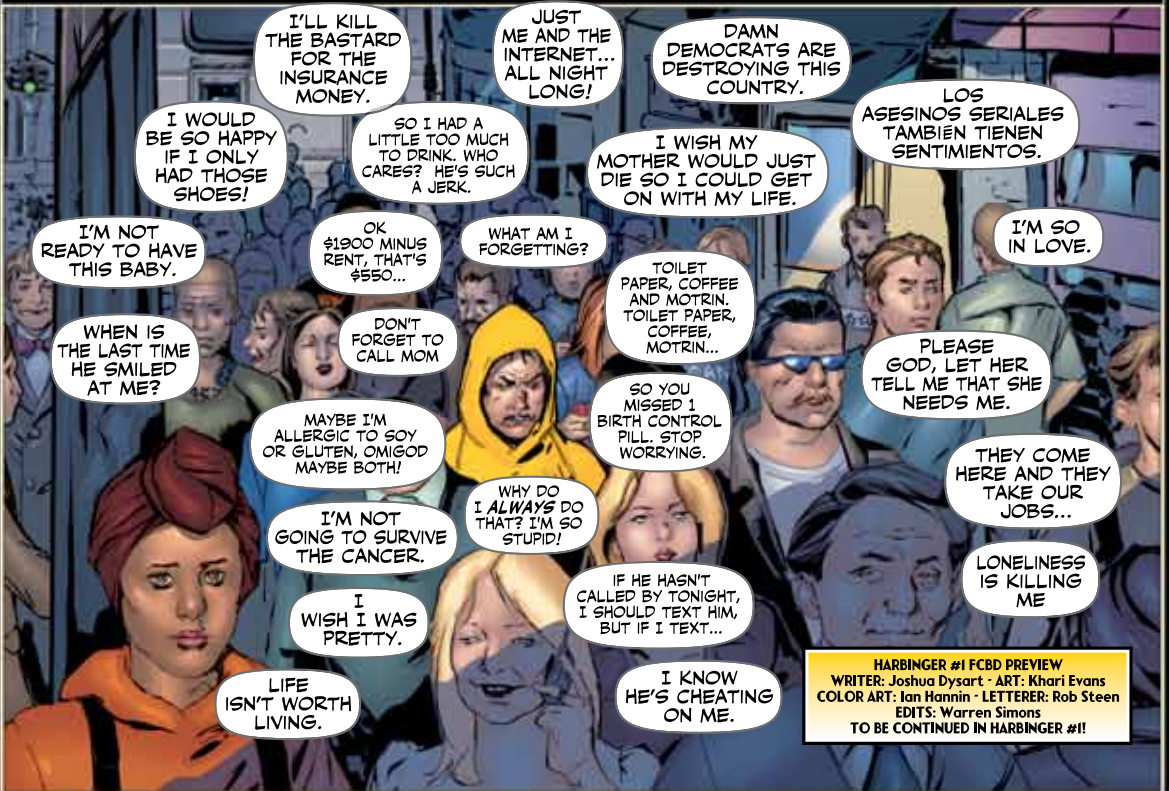


PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA.

NOW.



HE'S A LIAR!  
I TOLD HIM....  
I TOLD HIM I WAS  
A NICE GIRL...



I'LL KILL THE BASTARD FOR THE INSURANCE MONEY.

JUST ME AND THE INTERNET... ALL NIGHT LONG!

DAMN DEMOCRATS ARE DESTROYING THIS COUNTRY.

LOS ASESINOS SERIALES TAMBIEN TIENEN SENTIMIENTOS.

I WOULD BE SO HAPPY IF I ONLY HAD THOSE SHOES!

SO I HAD A LITTLE TOO MUCH TO DRINK. WHO CARES? HE'S SUCH A JERK.

I WISH MY MOTHER WOULD JUST DIE SO I COULD GET ON WITH MY LIFE.

I'M SO IN LOVE.

I'M NOT READY TO HAVE THIS BABY.

OK \$1900 MINUS RENT, THAT'S \$550...

WHAT AM I FORGETTING?

TOILET PAPER, COFFEE AND MOTRIN. TOILET PAPER, COFFEE, MOTRIN...

PLEASE GOD, LET HER TELL ME THAT SHE NEEDS ME.

WHEN IS THE LAST TIME HE SMILED AT ME?

DON'T FORGET TO CALL MOM

SO YOU MISSED 1 BIRTH CONTROL PILL. STOP WORRYING.

THEY COME HERE AND THEY TAKE OUR JOBS...

MAYBE I'M ALLERGIC TO SOY OR GLUTEN, OMIGOD MAYBE BOTH!

WHY DO I ALWAYS DO THAT? I'M SO STUPID!

I'M NOT GOING TO SURVIVE THE CANCER.

IF HE HASN'T CALLED BY TONIGHT, I SHOULD TEXT HIM, BUT IF I TEXT...

LONELINESS IS KILLING ME

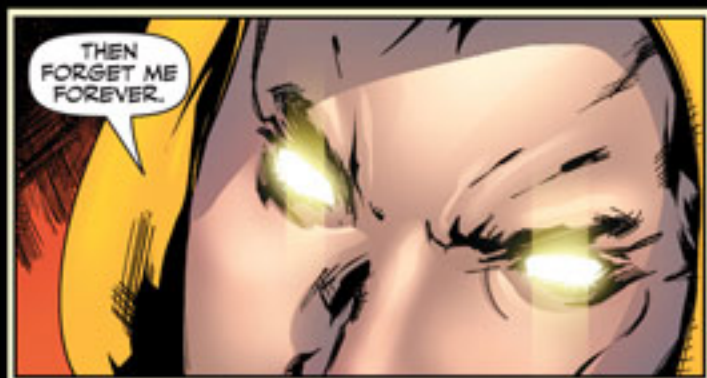
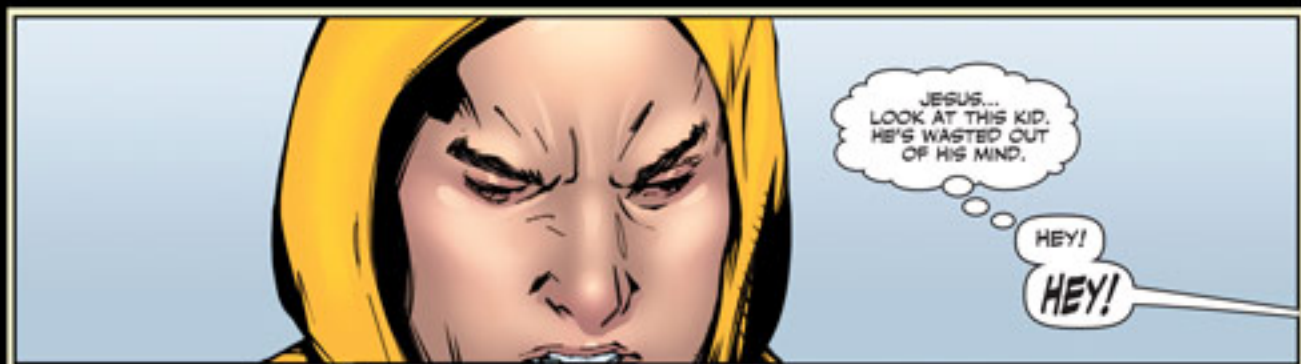
I WISH I WAS PRETTY.

I KNOW HE'S CHEATING ON ME.

LIFE ISN'T WORTH LIVING.

HARBINGER #1 FCBD PREVIEW  
WRITER: Joshua Dysart · ART: Khari Evans  
COLOR ART: Ian Hannin · LETTERER: Rob Steen  
EDITS: Warren Simons  
TO BE CONTINUED IN HARBINGER #1!









I WANT TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL.

MAC AND CHEESE AND BATTLESTAR. THAT'S ALL I NEED.

IT'S ALL GOOD!

THESE DAMN KIDS ARE DOING JUST WHAT THE C.I.A. WANTS THEM TO DO.

AIN'T NOTHING EVER CHANGE IN THE HOOD BUT THE WEATHER.



I GOTTA RACKET ME UP SOME MORE BAGE!

BOOM! TODAY'S A B-BALL DAY!

THIS TIME I'M REALLY STICKING TO MY DIET.

IF THEY PRIVATIZE THE PRISONS THIS COUNTRY IS OVER.

THAT KID'S ALWAYS GOT HIS HEAD IN A BOOK.



JUST NEED ONE MORE TASTE... THEN I PROMISE, BACK TO THE PROGRAM.

I DON'T LIKE IT WHEN DADDY HITS MOMMY.



TO BE CONTINUED IN HARBINGER #1!  
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