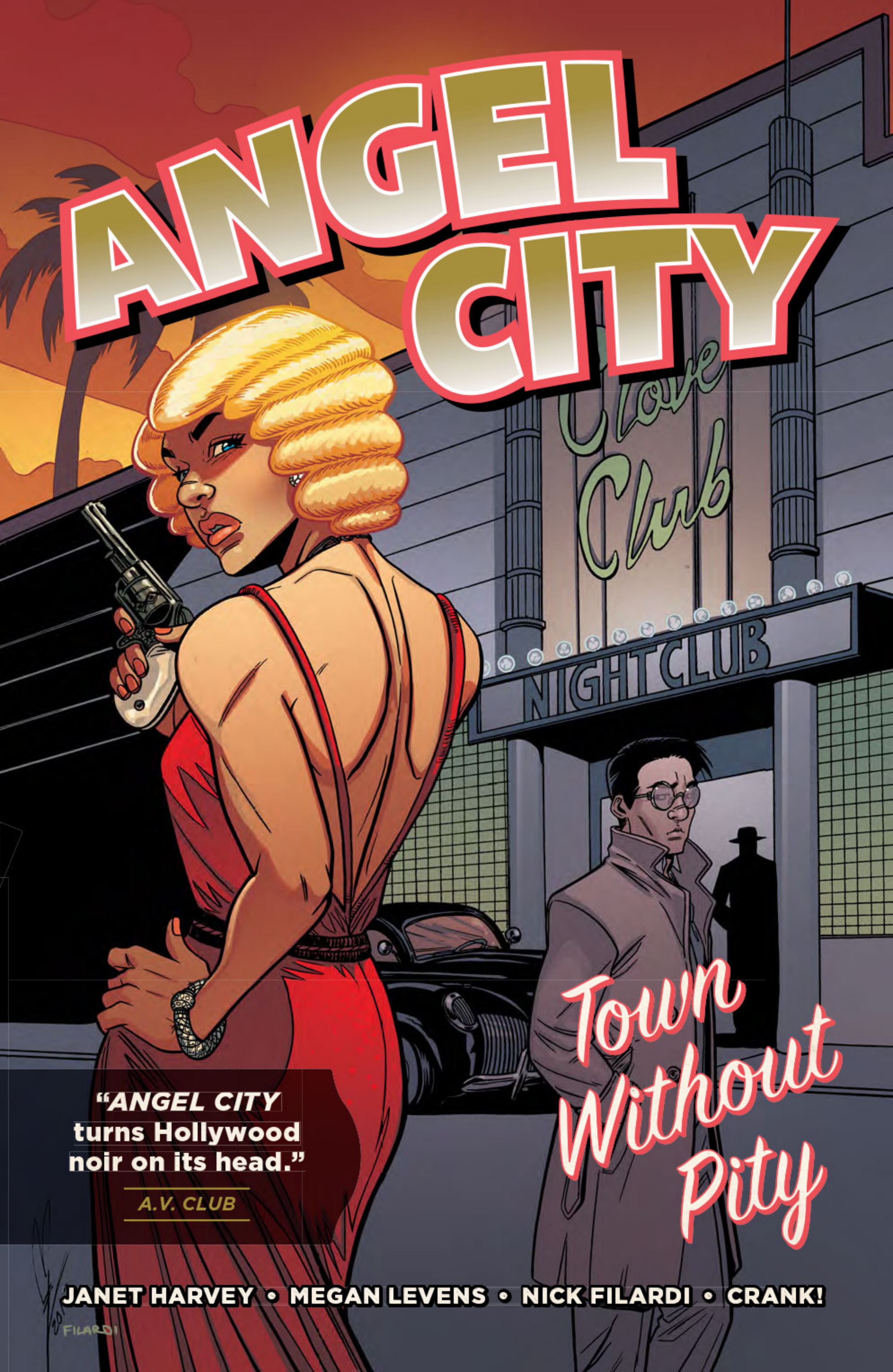


ANGEL CITY



**"ANGEL CITY
turns Hollywood
noir on its head."**

A.V. CLUB

*Town
Without
Pity*

JANET HARVEY • MEGAN LEVENS • NICK FILARDI • CRANK!

FILARDI

Y

WRITTEN BY

Janet Harvey

ILLUSTRATED BY

Megan Levens

COLORED BY

Nick Filardi

LETTERED BY

Crank!



DESIGNED BY

Hilary Thompson

EDITED BY

Ari Yarwood

PUBLISHED BY ONI PRESS, INC.

Joe Nozemack, publisher
James Lucas Jones, editor in chief
David Dissanayake, sales manager
Rachel Reed, publicity coordinator
Troy Look, director of design & production
Hilary Thompson, graphic designer
Angie Dobson, digital prepress technician
Ari Yarwood, managing editor
Charlie Chu, senior editor
Robin Herrera, editor
Alissa Sallah, administrative assistant
Brad Rooks, director of logistics
Jung Lee, logistics associate

**ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED AS ISSUES 1-6
OF THE ONI PRESS COMIC SERIES *ANGEL CITY*.**



1319 SE MLK Jr. Blvd,
Suite 240
Portland, OR 97214

onipress.com
facebook.com/onipress
twitter.com/onipress
onipress.tumblr.com
instagram.com/onipress

@janetharvey
@sadmegangirls
@nickfil
@ccrank

First Edition: August 2017
ISBN 978-1-62010-426-2
eISBN 978-1-62010-427-9

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Library of Congress Control Number: 2017932448

Angel City: Town Without Pity, August 2017. Published by Oni Press, Inc. 1319 SE Martin Luther King, Jr. Blvd., Suite 240, Portland, OR 97214. Angel City is ™ & © 2017 Janet Harvey, Megan Levens, and Nick Filardi. All rights reserved. Oni Press logo and icon ™ & © 2017 Oni Press, Inc. Oni Press logo and icon artwork created by Keith A. Wood. No portion of this publication may be reproduced, by any means, without the express written permission of the copyright holders.

MUNCIE, INDIANA.

THAT'S WHERE MY FAMILY ENDED UP IN 1933.



WE HAD BEEN TOURING WITH THE KING BROTHERS CIRCUS, BUT IT CLOSED.

AN ECONOMIC DOWNTURN.

THINGS WOULD GET BETTER, DAD SAID.



WE'D GET A HOUSE.

BUY INTO A FRANCHISE.

MINI GOLF WAS THE FUTURE.

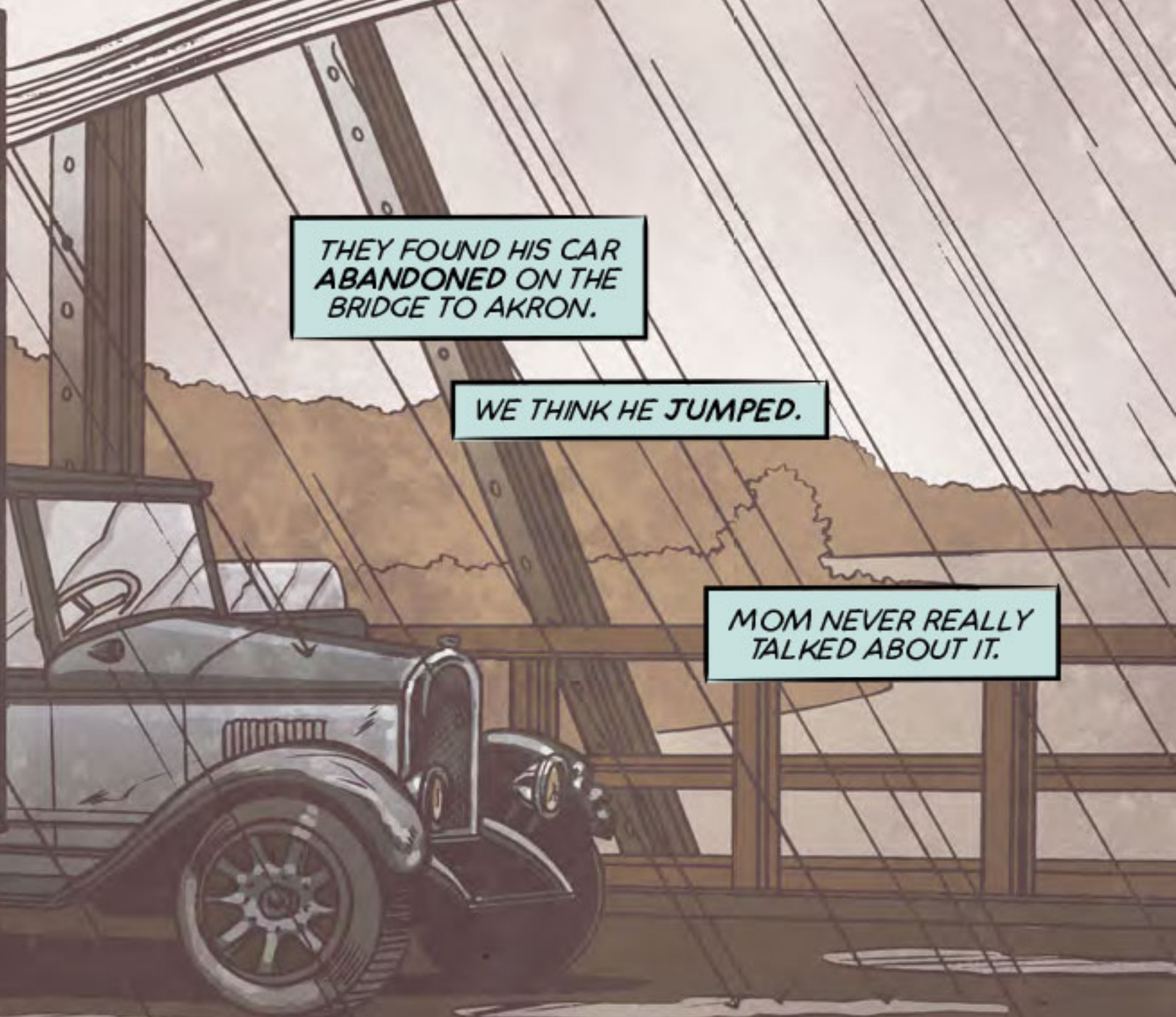
BUSINESS WOULD PICK UP, HE SAID.

THEY FOUND HIS CAR ABANDONED ON THE BRIDGE TO AKRON.

WE THINK HE JUMPED.

MOM NEVER REALLY TALKED ABOUT IT.

IT DIDN'T.



SHE NEVER TALKED ABOUT ANYTHING AFTER THAT, REALLY.

BUT WHO COULD BLAME HER?

THE CAR WASN'T PAID FOR.

THE HOUSE WASN'T PAID FOR.



NEEDLESS TO SAY, WE DIDN'T STAY THERE LONG.

WE MOVED INTO A BOARDING HOUSE.



THAT'S WHERE I MET FRANCES.



SHE WAS THE ONLY OTHER GIRL IN SCHOOL WHO WORE THE FREE SHOES FROM WELFARE.

WE BECAME BEST FRIENDS IMMEDIATELY.



MOVIES WERE OUR ESCAPE.

WE'D PORE OVER MAGAZINES TO SEE WHAT THE STARLETS WERE WEARING.

THEN WE'D GO TO THE THEATER TO SEE WHATEVER WAS PLAYING THAT WEEK.

IT WAS MAGICAL.

IT WAS A WORLD WHERE WE FELT LIKE WE BELONGED.

WE DREAMED OF GETTING ON A BUS AND LEAVING MUNCIE FOREVER.

♪ THE HIP HOOPS AND BALLY HOOS!
♪ THE LULLABY OF BROADWAY ♪



GOING TO HOLLYWOOD, AND STARTING OUR CAREERS IN SHOWBIZ.

I STILL HAD MY ACROBAT SKILLS.

FRANCES COULD PLAY CHOPIN ON THE PIANO.



JESUS.

CHOPIN.



FRANCES NEVER GOT TO PLAY PIANO.



AND ME?

I GET BY.

HI THERE!

DOLLY MANNIX TO SEE EDDIE MANNIX?





MANNIX?

HE'S NOT ON THE LIST.

OH YEAH? THAT'S FUNNY.

HE TOLD ME TO MEET HIM HERE.

YOU'RE NOT ON THE LIST.



OH, I KNOW. SEE--

I'M HIS... NIECE.

IT'S HIS BIRTHDAY.

I'M KIND OF A... SURPRISE.



BEAT IT, SISTER.

EVEN IF EDDIE WAS HERE...



"...HE DON'T NEED NO SURPRISES."

WELL, IT WAS WORTH A SHOT.

I'M SURE MANNIX IS IN THERE.

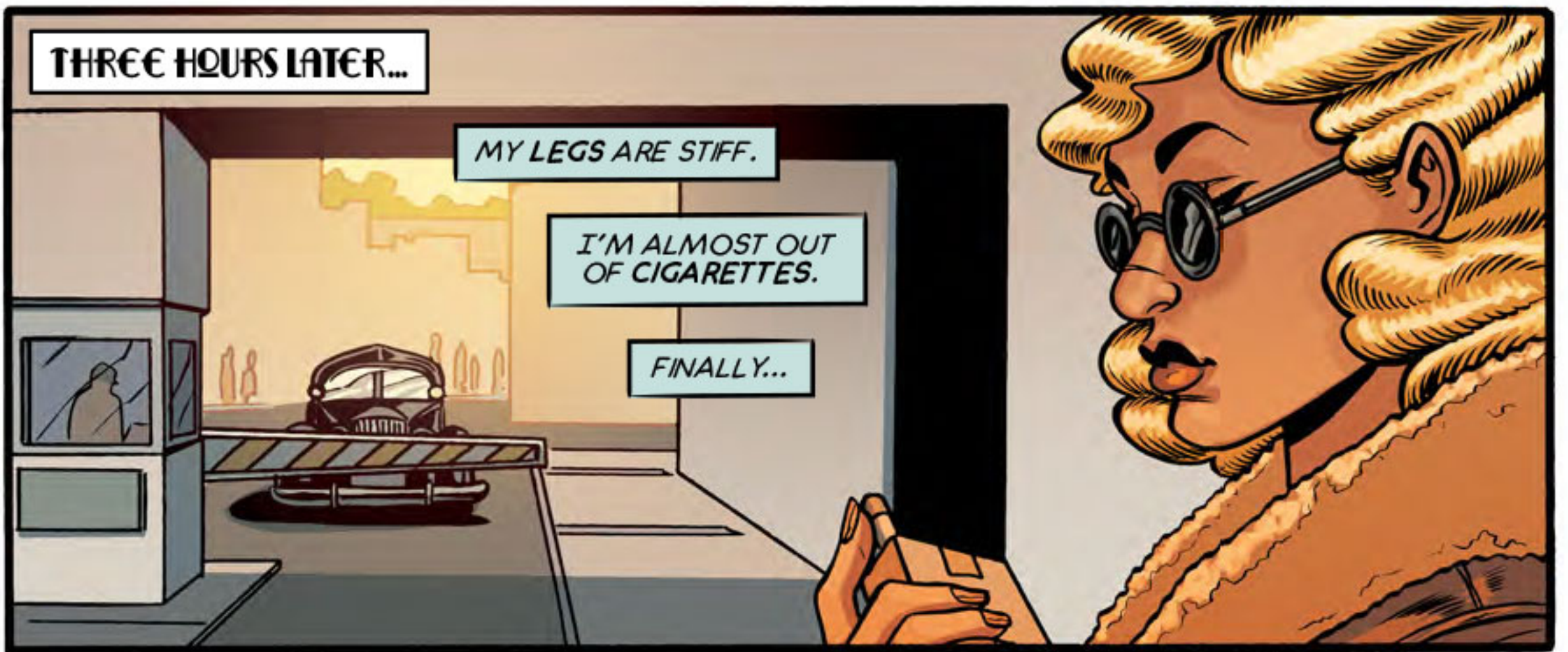


BUT NO CHANCE OF THIS CLOWN LETTING ME FIND OUT NOW.



"DOLLY MANNIX." I MIGHT AS WELL SAY "GRETA GARBO."

SOME CAREER CRIMINAL I TURNED OUT TO BE.

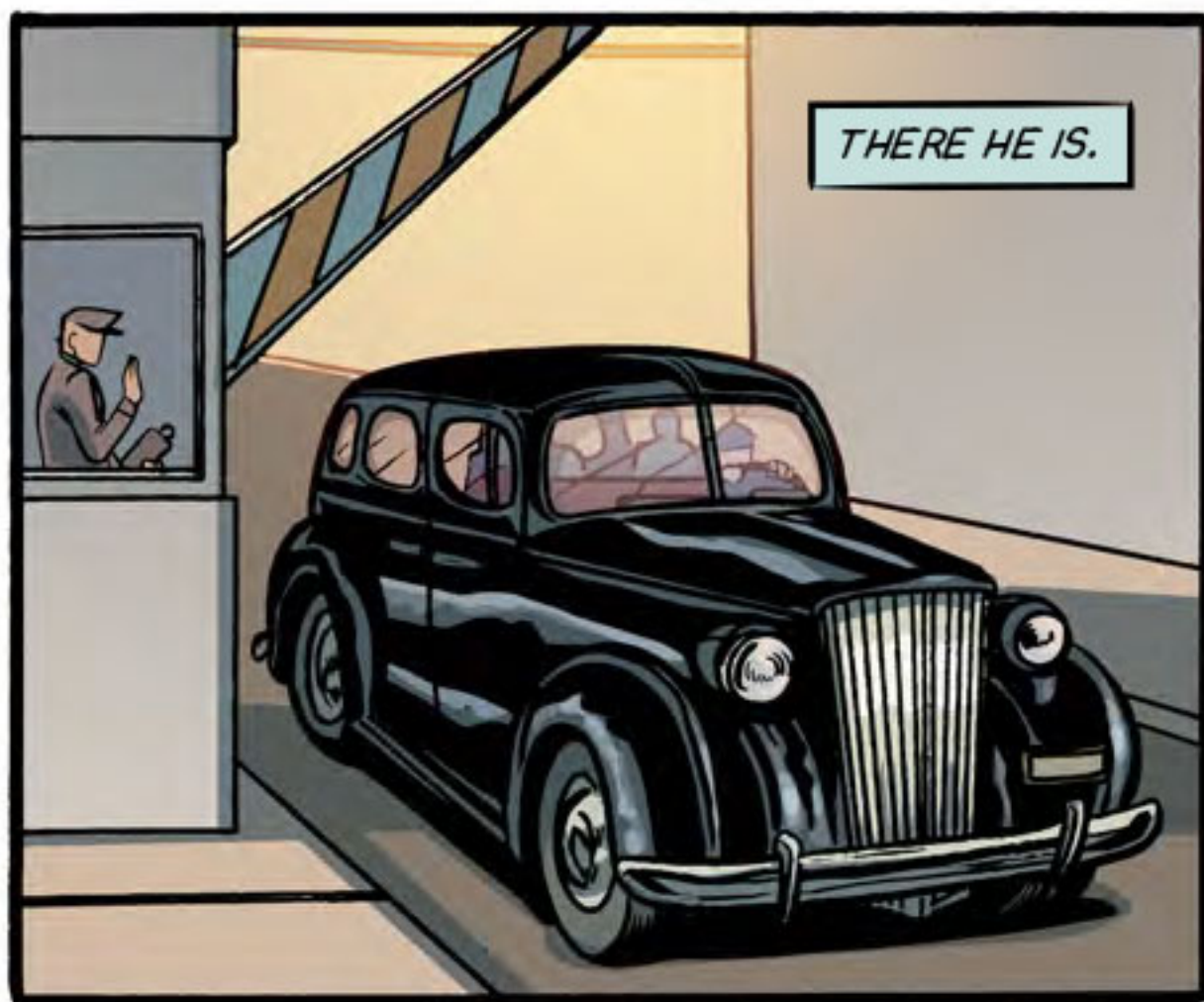


THREE HOURS LATER...

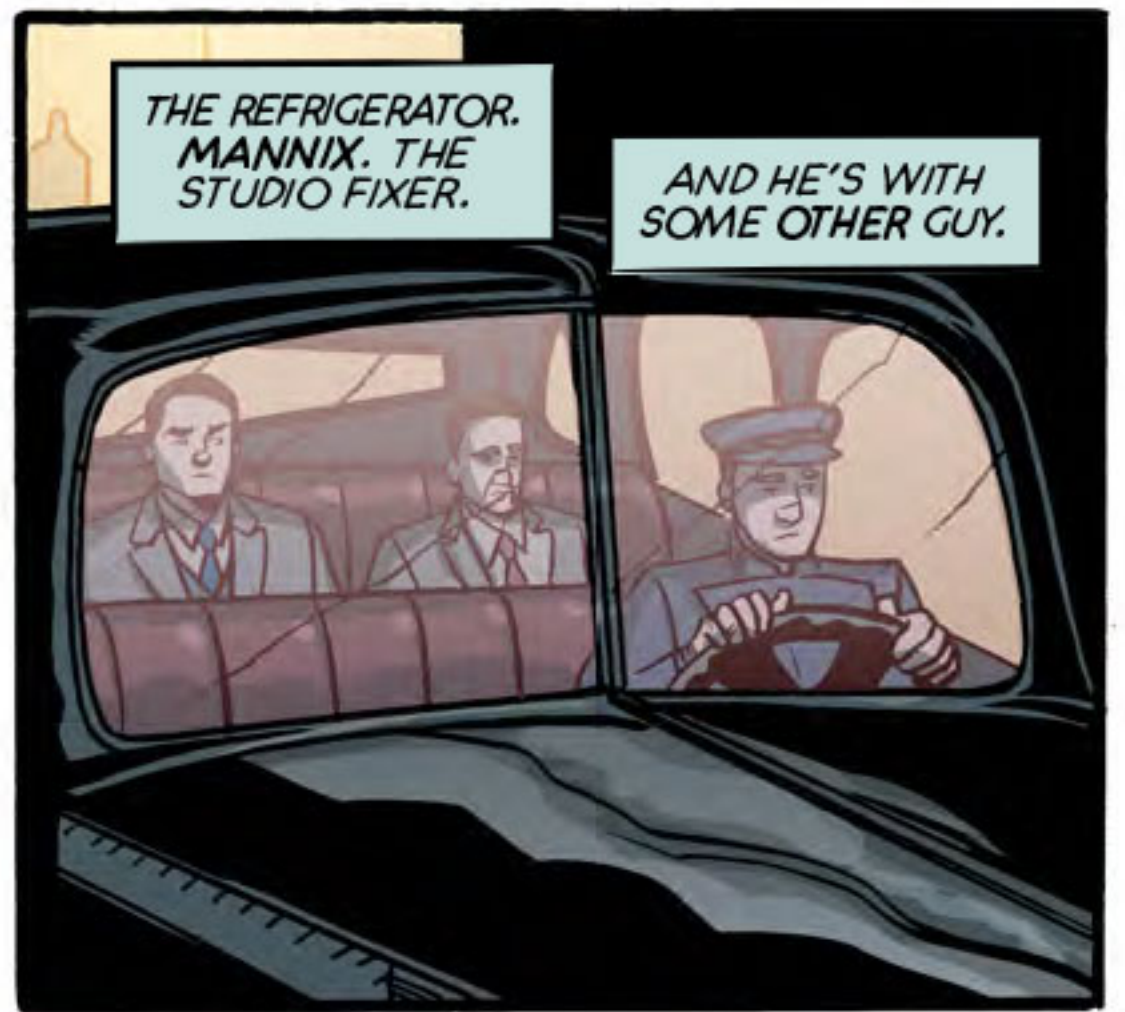
MY LEGS ARE STIFF.

I'M ALMOST OUT OF CIGARETTES.

FINALLY...



THERE HE IS.



THE REFRIGERATOR. MANNIX. THE STUDIO FIXER.

AND HE'S WITH SOME OTHER GUY.



THE SAME GUY WHO WAS WITH HIM AT FRANCES' FUNERAL.



BINGO.

