

# DEADMAN IN... "BE MY VALENTINE"

PAUL DINI WRITER  
GUILLEM MARCH ARTIST  
DAVE MCCAIG COLORS  
SAL CIPRIANO LETTERS

SO,  
MEMORIES.

AS A RULE, THEY  
AREN'T A PART OF  
THE WHOLE  
DEADMAN  
EXPERIENCE.

FOR ME,  
POSSESSING A LIVING  
BODY IS LIKE RENTING  
A CAR, JUMPING IN A  
RANDOM VEHICLE TO  
GET FROM PLACE TO  
PLACE. I DON'T KNOW  
JACK ABOUT THE  
PREVIOUS DRIVER.

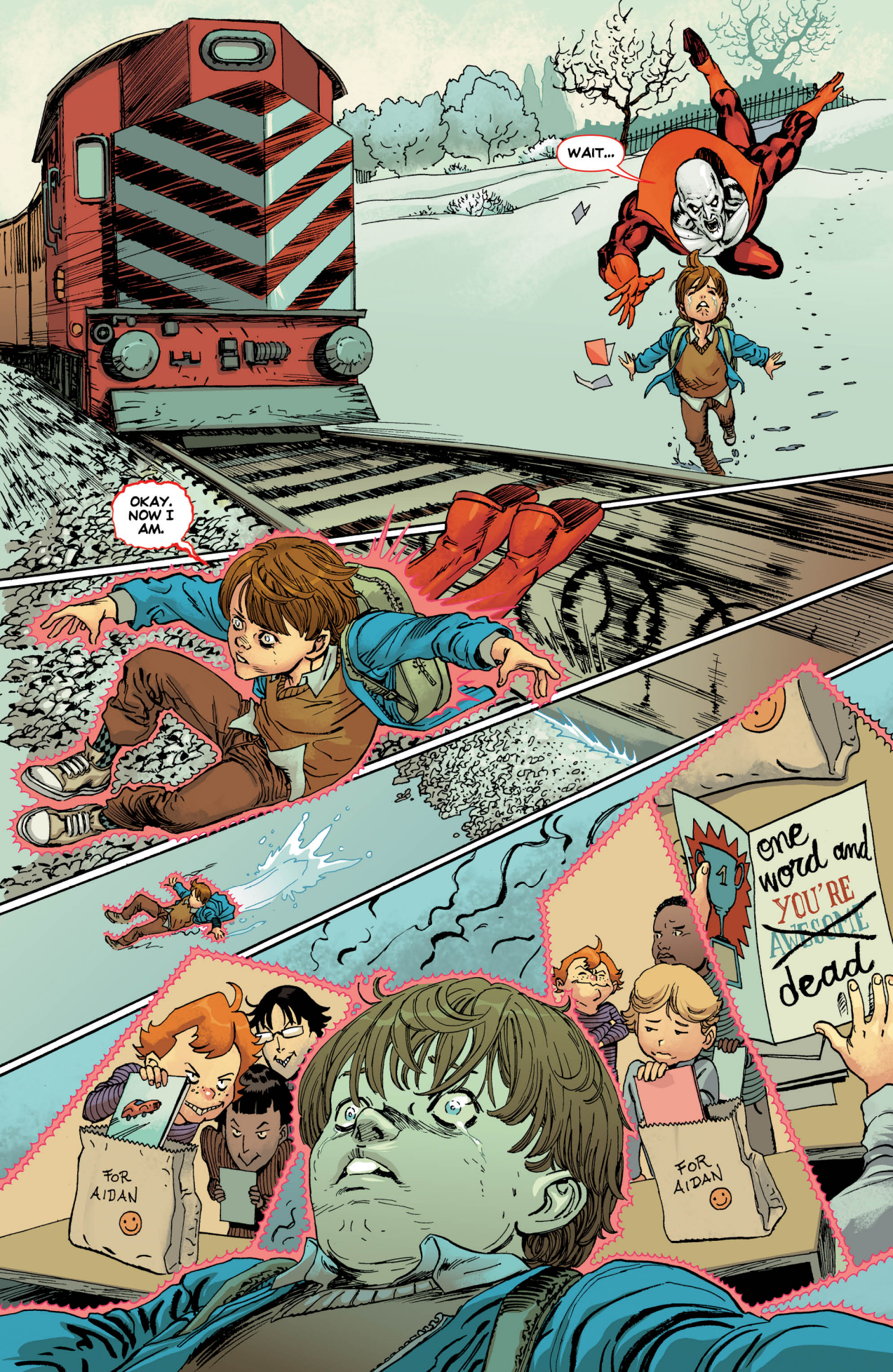
SOMETIMES, IF THEY'VE  
SUFFERED A RECENT  
TRAUMA, I CAN PICK UP A  
FEW LINGERING IMAGES.

A CRUELLY  
REWRITTEN  
KIDS' VALENTINE  
CARD. CUTE.

I DON'T KNOW IF THAT  
COUNTS AS TRAUMATIC, BUT  
THEN I'M NOT A WEEPING KID  
RUNNING TOWARD A TRAIN.









FREAKIN' VALENTINE'S DAY PARTY. AS IF A KID'S LIFE ISN'T HARD ENOUGH. ALL THAT ANXIETY AND HEARTBREAK WITH ONLY A STINKIN' CUPCAKE FOR AN EMOTIONAL BANDAGE.

HERE WE GO. BOOK BELONGS TO AIDAN MURPHY, SPRING STREET ELEMENTARY SCHOOL.

CAN'T BLAME HIM FOR WANTING TO CUT OUT EARLY.

FROM SCHOOL, I MEAN, NOT *LIFE*. I HAVE A FEW THINGS TO SAY ABOUT *THAT*.

AND YOU SAY AIDAN JUST RAN OUT OF THE CLASSROOM? DO YOU KNOW WHY?

I THINK HE GOT SICK.

MS. FARMER, PLEASE COME TO PRINCIPAL BENNETT'S OFFICE...

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, KIDS.

THAT'LL BUY ME A FEW MINUTES. C'MON, AIDAN...

THOSE ARE FOR EVERYONE, DOUG!

SO ARE *THESE*, IF ANYONE TELLS!

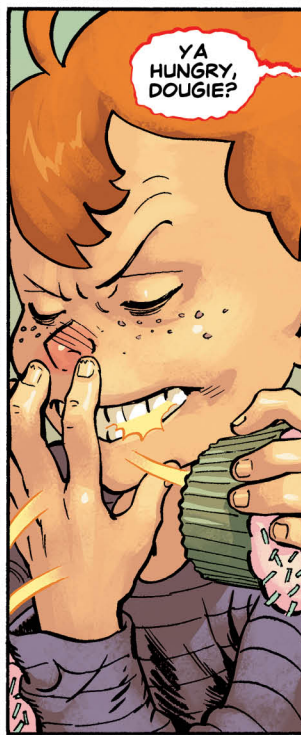
...IT'S PARTY TIME.





HEY! WHAT ABOUT US?

YOU'LL BE THE NEW AIDAN IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP.



YA HUNGRY, DOUGIE?



'CAUSE I GOT A WHOLE BAGFUL OF NASTY WORDS YOU CAN EAT.

HEY! THE CRYBABY'S BACK!



I DON'T THINK HE GOT THE MESSAGE!

I'LL SPELL IT OUT FOR THE DUMMY...



WE ALL HATE YOU!

AW, DOUGIE...



YOU'RE EMBARRASSING YOURSELF, DUDE.

YOU ARE SO DEAD!



YEAH, AND THAT'S ANOTHER THING...

WORDS LIKE KILL, DEATH AND MURDER...