

HARLEY SINN!

YOU DIRTY, ROTTEN, GUNK-SLINKIN', SKUNK-STINKIN', NASTY-ASS RAT-TURD...

IT'S TAKIN' **EVERYTHING** IN MY **POWER** NOT TA **RIP** YER UGLY HEAD OFF AN' TAKE A CRAP DOWN YER **NECK HOLE**.

SERIOUSLY? LAST TIME I SAW YOU, I GOT A **CHOKE HOLD** AND WOKE UP IN **ARKHAM ASYLUM**.

I SHOULD WANT TO **KILL YOU!**

YEAH, SURE, AFTER YA SPENT MILLIONS A' DADDY'S DOLLARS TRYIN' TA **EIGHTY-SIX** ME!*

AN' WHATCHA MEAN **ARKHAM ASYLUM**? YOU WENT **UPSTATE** TA GET HELP. AN' **MORE** A' YER DADDY'S DOLLARS PAID FER THE WHOLE **SHEBANG**.

*SEE THE **HARLEY QUINN & HER GANG OF HARLEYS** MINISERIES! --CHRIS

WRONG. IT **WAS** ARKHAM...AND IT GAVE ME PLENTY OF TIME TO **THINK**. JUST SO YOU KNOW, WE **BOTH** HAVE A PROBLEM OF THE **MAYORAL KIND** THAT ISN'T GOING AWAY. I CAN HELP YOU **DEAL** WITH IT.

OH, AND GET YOUR **MANGY** LITTLE **RAT-DOG** AWAY FROM ME BEFORE I PUNT IT OUT THE WINDOW INTO **TRAFFIC**.

YOU TOUCH A **SINGLE WHISKER** ON 'IM, I'LL **SKIN** YOU ALIVE AN' **FEED** YA TO A GANG A' **RABID PIGS**.

GANG OF RABID PIGS?! ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT YOUR PATHETIC GANG OF **HARLEYS**?

YA **KIDNAP** MY FRIENDS, BUST INTA MY **HOUSE**, **THREATEN** MY **FUZZY BABY**, AN' THEN **INSULT** MY **EXTENDED FAMILY**?

OH, I'M **INNERESTED** IN WHATCHA GOTTA SAY ABOUT THE **MAYOR** FER **SURE**...

...BUT
YER SOCIAL
SKILLS NEED
SOME SERIOUS
REALIGNIFYIN'!

THWORP

**THE
FAMILY
CIRCLES
PART 2**

**Manners
And Other
Matters**

AMANDA CONNER &
JIMMY PALMIOTTI writers
JOHN TIMMS artist

JEREMIAH SKIPPER colors
DAVE SHARPE letters

AMANDA CONNER &
ALEX SINCLAIR cover
FRANK CHO & SABINE RICH variant cover
DAVE WIELGOSZ asst. editor
CHRIS CONROY editor
MARK DOYLE group editor
HARLEY QUINN created by PAUL DINI & BRUCE TIMM

WELL... THIS IS BETTER THAN A WELCOME HOME PARTY.

THAT WAS SOME UPPERCUT, KID!

THIS GIRL DOESN'T KNOW WHEN TA SHUT HER FLAT-OUT FLAPPIN' FACE-HOLE, Y'KNOW?

HARLEY! YOU'VE ADDED SELF-AWARENESS TO YOUR REPERTOIRE!

OKAY, I JUST GOT THE IRONY R' ME ACTUALLY SAYIN' THAT.

WHERE'S MY MANNERS?

WHOOOP!
HOLEE AMBUSH HUG!

IT IS SO GOOD TO SEE YOU!

AWW, YOU TOO, BIG BOY!

AW, RATS. I'M DYIN' TA CATCH UP WITH YOU GUYS, BUT I GOTTA GET READY TA TAKE MY PARENTS TA DINNER. THEY'RE IN TOWN FER A FEW DAYS.

MASON, MADAME MACABRE... CAN I ASK YA FER A GREAT, BIG FAVOR?

CAN YA TAKE THIS MESS DOWN TO YER PLACE AN' TIE HER UP? WHEN I GET BACK, WE'LL FIGURE ALL THIS OUT.

NO WORRIES, DARLING. WE'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING.

HARLEY... WHO'S BEEN WORKING MY WAX MUSEUM?

ghuuuhh--->

OH! THIS GUY JIMM SALABIM. YER GONNA LOVE HIM! HE'S AN EX-GENIE.

UHH... WAIT... A GENIE?

WELL... AN EX-ONE. KINDA MY FAULT.

ANYWAY, GO DOWN AN' INTRODUCE YERSELF, BUT THEN Y'GOTTA HIDE. ONCE THE COPS FIND OUT YER MISSIN', THEY'LL BE CHECKIN' AROUND HERE.

OH NO. YOU DIDN'T OPEN THE DOOR WITH ALL THE CHAINS, DID YOU?

YEAH, BUT DON'T WORRY, I FIXED YER BIG GIANT ANT PROBLEM.

NOW GO HIDE! I GOTTA RUN AN' MAKE MYSELF LOOK PRETTY.

PRETTY? YOU'RE ALREADY THE PRETTIEST THING I'VE SEEN IN A LOOONG TIME.

KEEP THAT TALK UP AN' YER GONNA GET A PRIZE! NOW

GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE I FERGET I HAVE PARENTS!

DON'T WORRY, DARLING, WE HAVE PLENTY OF PLACES TO STAY OUT OF SIGHT. FOR AS LONG AS NEEDED.

TELL ME ABOUT IT. I FOUND THAT BIG OL' ROOM WITH THE DOORS UNDER YER PLACE.

WHADDA Y'GLUYS THINK? CONSERVATIVE ENOUGH FER MA AN' POP?

ARE YA KIDDIN'? WHATTA YA TRYIN' TA CONSERVE? MATERIAL?

WELL, BERNIE, I DON'T WANNA EMBARRASS MY FOLKS... TOO MUCH.

RRRRAA!

SEE? NATHAN THINKS I LOOK GREAT!

BZZZZTTT!





HIYA, HARLEY!

GOAT BOY! LOOK AT YA! HANDSOME AND HORNY!

I'M KIDDIN'! Y'LOOK TERRIFIC!

AN' FLOWERS? FER LI'L OL' ME?



UMM...NO... I GOT THESE FER YER MOTHER. IZZAT OKAY?

AWW, THAT'S SO SWEET A' YOU.

BAAH, IT WAS A NICER BOUQUET BEFORE, BUT I ATE HALF OF 'EM.

SAY, I GOTTA ASK... DO YOU HAVE ANOTHER NAME LIKE HARRY OR PETE OR SOMETHIN' LIKE THAT?



NAAH, IT'S BEEN GOAT BOY SINCE I WAS A KID. IT'S KIND OF UNSUBTLE, BUT I DON'T GIVE A CRAP.

I BET I'M THE ONLY GUY IN THE WORLD WITH THAT NAME.

AT LEAST I THINK I AM.

JUST TA GIVE YA A HEADS UP...MY PARENTS ARE GONNA BE FASCINATED WITH YA, SO THEY'RE GONNA HIT YA WITH A GAZILLION QUESTIONS, THEREBY TAKIN' ALL THE HEAT OFFA ME!

GEE. GLAD I COULD BE OF HELP.



YO!

HEY, FRANK FRANK. HALF DAY?

HEADIN' HOME TO BEAT THE WIFE AND KIDS.

DON'T FERGET TO BUY MILK.

EAT MY SHORTS.



WAS HE SERIOUS?

NAAAH, THAT'S HIS WAY A' SAYIN' HELLO. Y'KNOW, LIKE WHEN YA CALL A BUDDY A HORRIBLE NAME AN' STUFF LIKE THAT. IT'S HOW YA SAY "GOOD DAY" WITHOUT SOUNDIN' ALL FANCY-LIKE.

SORTA LIKE WHEN BIG TONY CALLS ME "KNOB-NOGGIN", AN' SAYS "IF I FEED YOU A CAN, WILL YA SHUT UP?"

OR WHEN HE CALLS ME "HOT TOPIC," AN' SAYS "BUY SOME REGULAR PANTS!"



EVERYBODY'S STARIN' AT ME LIKE ALWAYS. THAT'S WHY I DON'T USUALLY GO TOO FAR FROM THE FREAK SHOW... BUT I GOTTA BE HONEST, THERE'S A LOTTA WEIRD-LOOKIN' PEOPLE EVERYWHERE.

I KNOW, RIGHT? THAT'S WHY I LOVE THIS TOWN! IT HAS PERSONALITY. Y'EVER NOTICE RICH PEOPLE ALL WANNA LOOK THE SAME KINDA HANDSOME AN' PRETTY?

SNORE.

I LIKE ALL THE DIFFERENCES IN EVERYBODY AN' THE WAY THEY LOOK.

THE MORE MONEY GETS PUMPED INTA THIS CITY, THE MORE PERSONALITY IT LOSES.



C'MERE, YOU!

GRRR!

HARLEY **LOVES** JOKER

PART SEVEN

PAUL DINI & JIMMY PALMIOTTI writers BRET BLEVINS pencils
J. BONE inks ALEX SINCLAIR colors DAVE SHARPE letters
HARLEY QUINN created by PAUL DINI and BRUCE TIMM



HEH, HEH!
YOU ARE THE
WILDEST LITTLE
THING...!



RRRRRRR!

SHURP!



HARLEY...?!



ERRANDS? AGAIN?

Dear Puddin',
Running errands,
back soon.

Sugar POW!



EVERY DAY FOR TWO WEEKS.
HMMMMMMMM



ACROSS TOWN...

THERE'S MY HARD-WORKIN' CARPENTER!

JAKE'S JOKE SHOP

CAUTION WOMEN AT WORK



OH HEY, HARL'. JUST MAKING A FEW LITTLE ADDITIONS...

SWEET!
I GOT SOME OF MY OWN.



I DREW UP MORE PLANS FOR TH' BREAKFAST NOOK, SCREENIN' ROOM AN' TH' SAUNA, AN' I DEFINITELY WANT TO EXPAND TH' POOL TO HAVE A SLIDE AND A DIVIN' BOARD.

GIRL, YOU HAVE GOT TO PUT DOWN THOSE HOME IMPROVEMENT MAGAZINES, OR I'LL NEVER FINISH THIS PLACE!



AND I DO NEED TO GO OVER A FEW COST CONCERNS...

FOR THE HIDEOUT TO END ALL HIDEOUTS?

FOR THE GINORMOUS SMILE THIS WILL PUT ON MY PUDDIN'S FACE? PUH-LEEZE! MONEY IS NO OBJECT!



AN' AS FOR FINISHIN' UP, I'M ALL READY TO HELP YA!

OH, SWELL!