

THEY CAME TO CLEAR THE  
**BADLANDS -**

AND DROVE  
**HEADLONG**

INTO

**HELL!**

**BD**

**CURVES**  
&

**ABOLITIONISTS™**  
**MY LIFE WITH ARMORGANG**

CREATED AND ILLUSTRATED BY RODOLFO LEDESMA  
WRITTEN AND LETTERED BY KEITH MCCLEARY



# IT'S WARTIME, YOU BASTARDS!

HEY KIDS!

WANNA TRAVEL TO THE FRONTIERS OF  
THE *OUTWORLDS* AND SHOOT *GUNS*  
AND LIVE OFF THE *LAND* AND *RIDE*  
WHERE THE WIND TAKES YOU AND  
ENJOY COPIOUS AMOUNTS OF *BEER*,  
*DRUGS*, *VIOLENCE* AND *SEX?!?!?*

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE,  
FREAKS!!!

THROUGH QUESTIONABLE TACTICS AND DUBIOUS MEANS, THE *OUTWORLDS*  
ARE NOW (IN WHOLE AND IN PART) THE PROPERTY OF CEO AND PRESIDENT,  
THE *ELECTRIC SKULL* (REMEMBERED FOR SUCH ATROCITIES AS THE  
ASSASSINATION OF THE PROPHET GUSTAV, THE RITUAL *GENOCIDES* OF  
SEVERAL SPECIES OF SEALS, AND GENERAL *CHICANERY* AND  
*SKULLDUGGERY* ACROSS THE HUNDRED PLANETS.)

AND WITH CHANGE COMES RENEWAL - *VIOLENT, BLOODY RENEWAL*.  
THE OLD RULERS OF THE *OUTWORLDS*, THE *UNDERGANGS*, NEED TO BE  
*EXTERMINATED*. WE'RE FIGHTING FIRE WITH FIRE -- OR IN THIS CASE,  
*GANGS WITH GANGS*.

ARMORGANG IS RECRUITING NOW!

ARE YOU:

- \*A *MUTANT* IN NEED OF CITIZENSHIP?
- \*A *ROBOT* EVADING DEACTIVATION?
- \*A *TIME TRAVELER* STUCK ON THE WRONG SIDE OF A *WORMHOLE*?

OR SIMPLY ONE OF THE MANY *RAGING CRIMINALS* ROAMING OUR GALAXY  
LOOKING FOR ASYLUM AND THE CHANCE TO FEED YOUR *BLOODLUST*?

WE ENTER HERE

JOIN ARMORGANG.  
TAKE BACK YOUR RIGHTS.  
GET PAID TO KILL EVERYTHING YOU SEE.

## CURVES + BULLETS, BOOK ONE: MY LIFE WITH ARMORGANG

CREATED AND ILLUSTRATED BY RODOLFO LEDESMA  
SCRIPT, LETTERS AND DESIGN BY KEITH MCCLEARY

ADDITIONAL COLORS BY EDWIN DOMINGO (INTERIORS),  
JUSTINE RAYMOND (ADS), AND SHERWIN SANTIAGO (COVER + PINUPS)



WE WERE FAST ON GILA BILL, WHO'D  
RALLIED ALL THE GANGS -

THE PENNY DREADFULS, THE  
MUTARAPES, THE CYBERNETIC  
SHEEN -

AND WAS CLOSIN' IN ON  
MUNICIPAL TERRITORY.

HE WAS BOSS OF  
UNDERGANG, AND  
ALL THAT STOOD IN HIS  
PATH WAS US -

PANDORA'S BOX, SAPPHOS  
BLOODY SAPPHOS, BUGFACE  
JUAN AND ARMOR GILES -

AN ALL THE COUNTLESS  
OTHERS - OUR BRETHREN,  
HIGH ON OCTANE -

SET TO  
COLLAPSE A  
WORLD ON  
FIRE.





NOW ALL THAT COUNTED WAS TO GET US THROUGH THE SNAKY HOLLOWES OF THE WINDLANDS -



WUURROOOARRRRWUURRRROOOARRRRZRR

THROUGH SMOKE-CHOKED DESERT -

AND THE LITTLE  
NOWHERES -

ON OUR WAY TO  
GILA BILL.



THEY CALLED ME  
QUEEN VICTORIA.



EMMA  
CHRISTEEN



JIESAW  
ALPHONSE



MEKANQUA

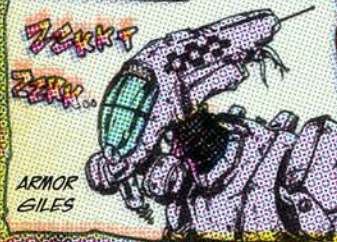


I'D THROWN OUT MY KNEE  
HIGHS AND MY HOOP  
SKIRTS FOR THE WELL-  
OILED LEATHERS OF THE  
BACKWORLDS -

BUGFACE  
JUAN



ARMOR  
GILES



SLIT  
SISTER



SAPPHOS  
BLOODY  
SAPPHOS



SIGNED UP  
WITH A ROAD  
CREW -

ELLE  
CAPITAN



ARIEL, THE BLOOD MERMAID



PETE  
HATE  
PETE



PANDORA'S  
BOX



MISTAH  
SUNSHINE



AND SET TO FIND THE SUN, TO  
CAST THE BOTTOMLESSNESS  
FROM THE HEART OF ME.

TITTS  
LIZZIE



AMONG US WAS AN OLD  
PHOTOJOURNALIST  
OUT OF HALIFAX...





"YOU NEVER TURN YOUR *BACK*,"  
HE ADVISED ME.

"THIS *CREW*—THEY LOYAL TO  
YOU, TILL THEY *AIN'T*."

"YOU CAN'T KNOW HOW SLOW  
THEY'LL TAKE TO *GUT* YOU; HOW  
QUICK YOU'LL BLURRY OUT AS  
THEY DRAIN YOUR *BLOOD*."



AND I BELIEVED HIM.




THEY ALL HAD SOME SADNESS IN  
THEM MADE THEM *HARD*, FULL OF  
*DUST* AND *RESTLESSNESS*.



WURRRROOARRRR





THAT WAS HOW I CAME TO  
KNOW MY CREW.

THAT WAS HOW I CAME TO KNOW  
THE ARMORGANG.

BOOM!



--THROUGH THEIR *LEGEND*,  
AND THROUGH THE *RUIN*  
THEY LEFT IN THEIR WAKE.

JUST A  
LITTLE  
CLOSER.

JUST

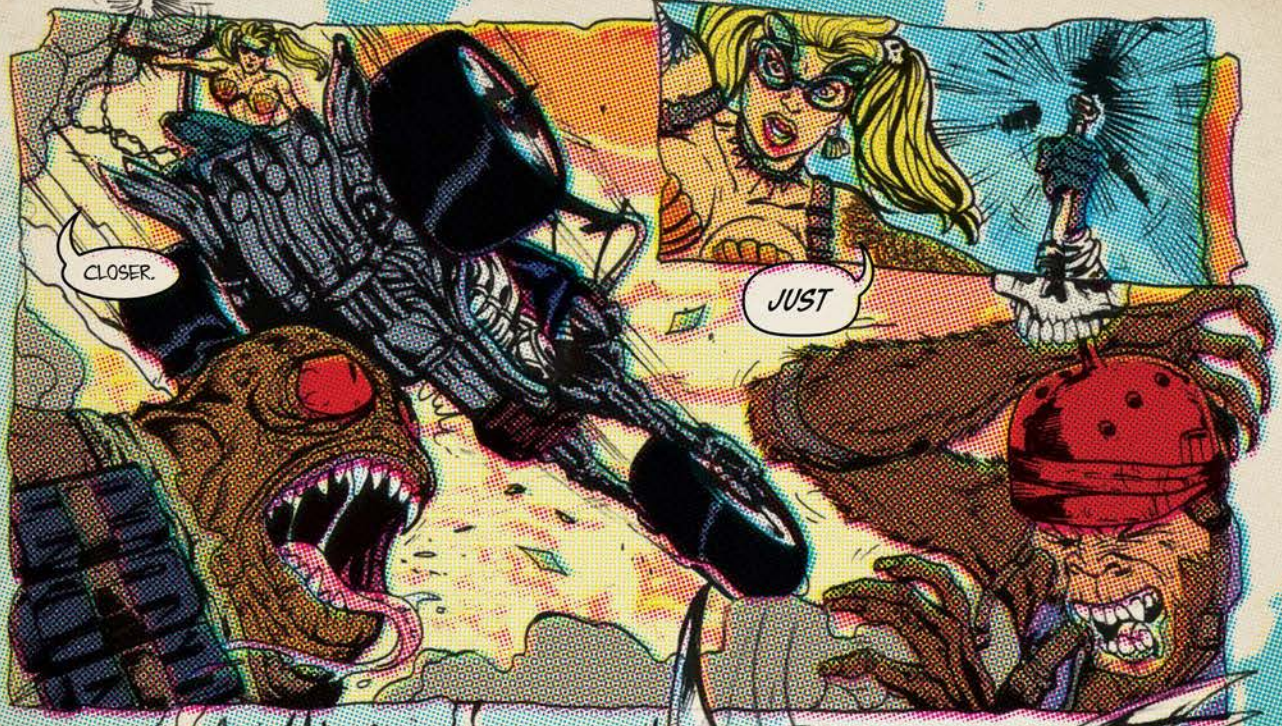
A

LITTLE

SNANK

KLIK



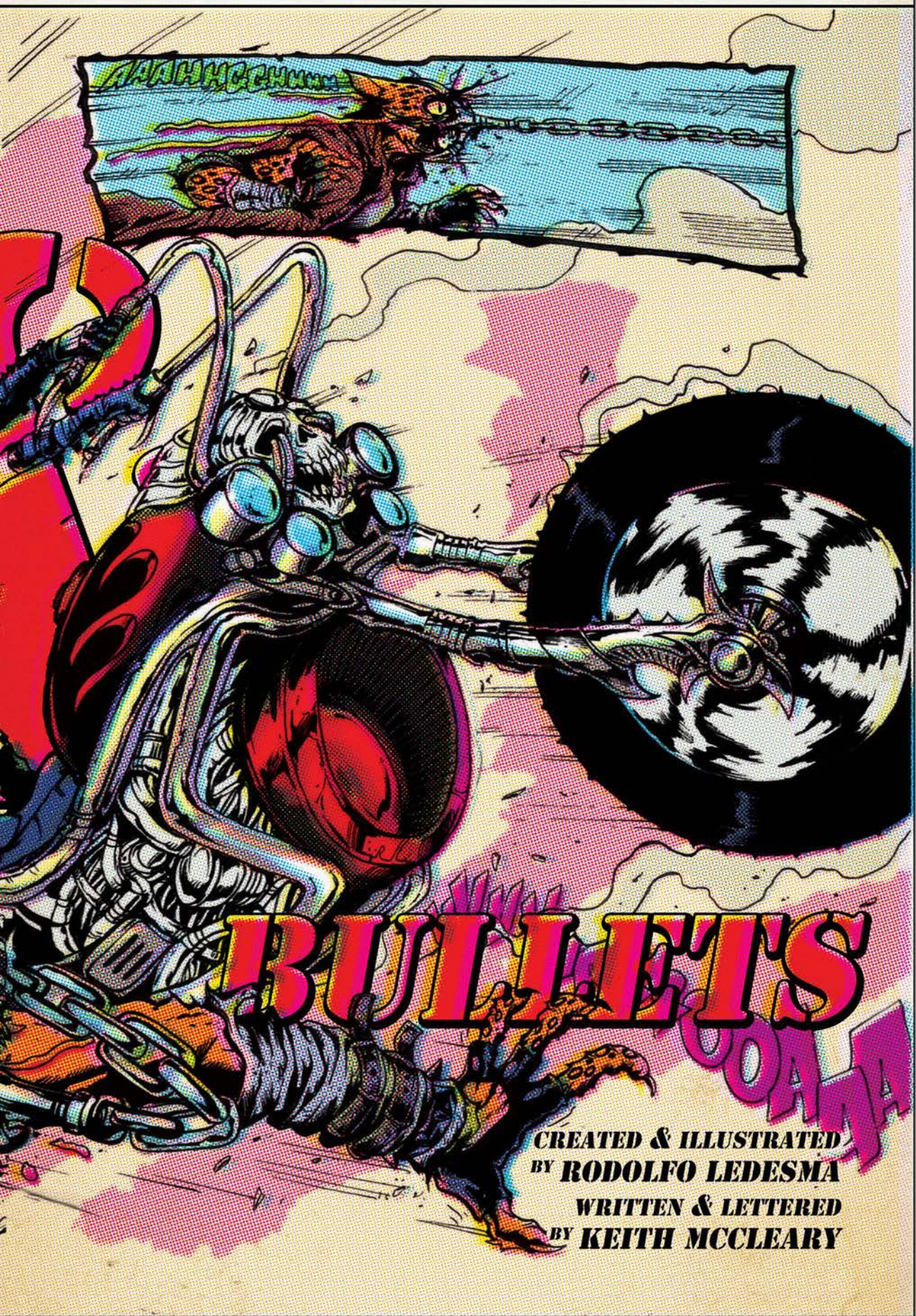




# ★ SHUNK THIS IS CURVES







# BULLETS

CREATED & ILLUSTRATED  
BY RODOLFO LEDESMA

WRITTEN & LETTERED  
BY KEITH MCCLEARY





TIME'S UP, BILL!  
THESE TERRITORIES ARE NOW  
PROPERTY OF THE **ELECTRIC  
SKULL**, NEW OWNER AND CEO  
OF THE OUTER PLANETS!

YOU'VE RUN OUT  
OF CHANCES—THIS HERE'S  
**WASTE REMOVAL!** YOU'RE  
BEIN' FORCIBLY EXILED!

THIS'S **SICKENIN'!**  
Y'DON'T HIRE **GANGBANGERS**  
TO WASTE **GANGBANGERS!** IT  
JUST AIN'T MORAL, IT AIN'T!

**BRANKA  
BANKA  
BRANKA  
BRANKA**

GREAT  
POINT, BILL!

THAT IS SUCH AN  
UNBELIEVABLY GREAT  
POINT THAT I WOULD  
LIKE YOU TO COME  
BACK HERE AND MAKE  
IT OVER AND OVER  
AND OVER AND—

BAH! CAN'T TALK  
MORALS WITH THIEVES  
'N' RUFFIANS!

Y'ALL AIN'T  
KNOW NO HONOR,  
NOHOW!

TALL WORDS, BILL!  
BUT THE **SKULL**'S GOT  
NO ROOM FOR **DESPOTS**  
IN HIS CREW!

THE KING'S DEAD.  
LOVE LIVE THE—

**WUUUUROOAAAARRRR!**





UNDERGANGS  
AIN'T DEAD!  
YOU TELL HIM— YOU TELL THE  
SKULL!

GILA BILL DON'  
BACK DOWN FOR—

**FZAM FZAM**

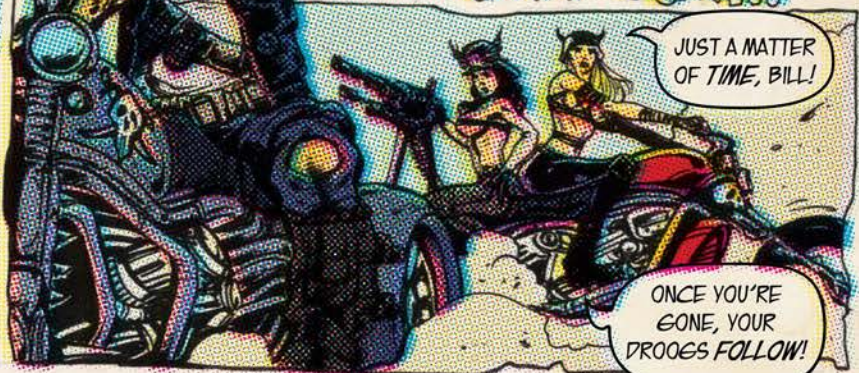


AH, SHADDAP!



BILLEEEEE-BOY!  
COME OUT TO  
PLAY-AY!

**LOLLY POPPOO BOONNN**



JUST A MATTER  
OF TIME, BILL!

ONCE YOU'RE  
GONE, YOUR  
DROOGS FOLLOW!



I GOTTA  
WIFE! I GOT  
KIDS!!

UNDERGANGS  
IS FAMILY!



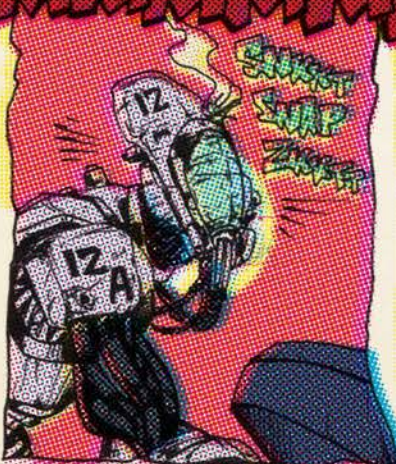
WHAT  
WOULD YOU  
KNOW, FAMILY?



YOUR CREW'S  
JUST JACKALS  
N' VULTURES.

UNDERGANGS  
IS FAMILY. IT'S LOYALTY.  
TRUST.

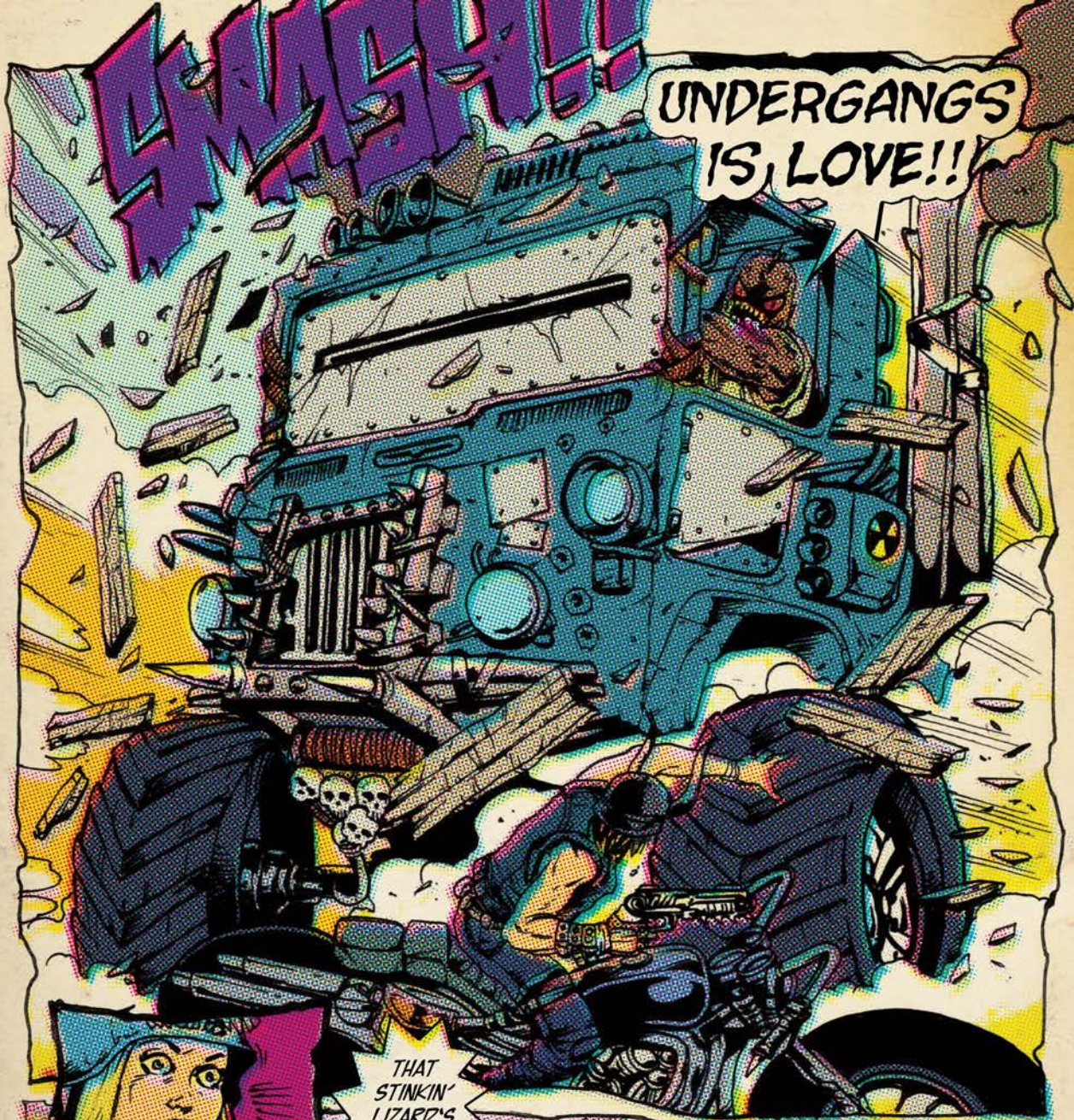
**RRRRUUMMMMMBBBILLEEEEE**



**CRACK  
SNAP  
ZAP**







UNDERGANGS IS LOVE!!

SMASH!!

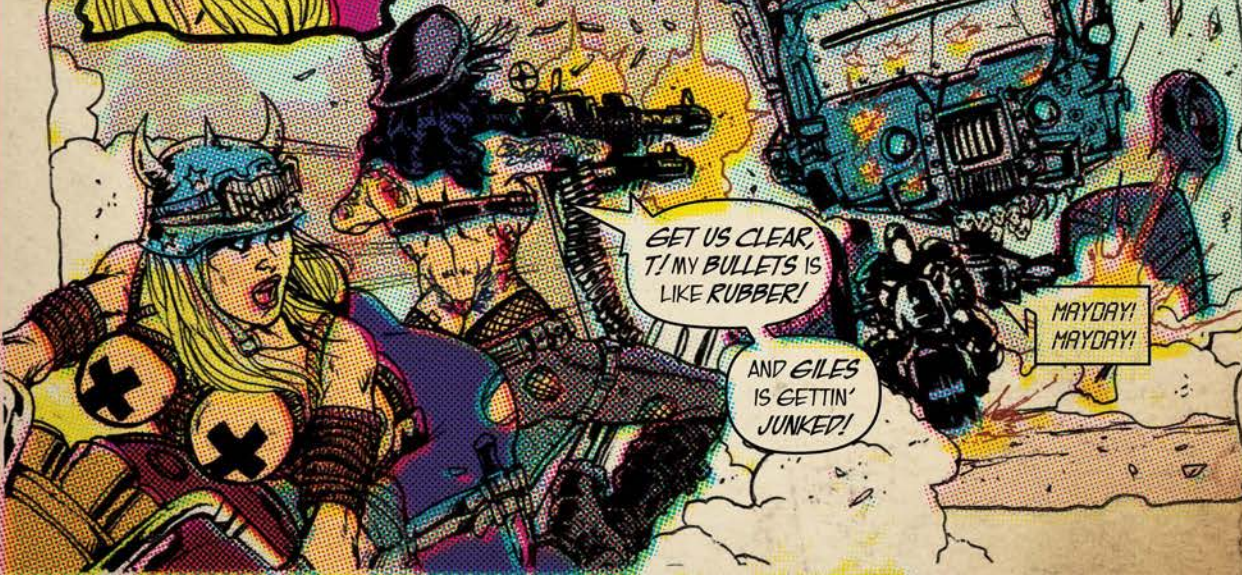
THAT  
STINKIN'  
LIZARD'S  
PACKIN'  
HEAT!



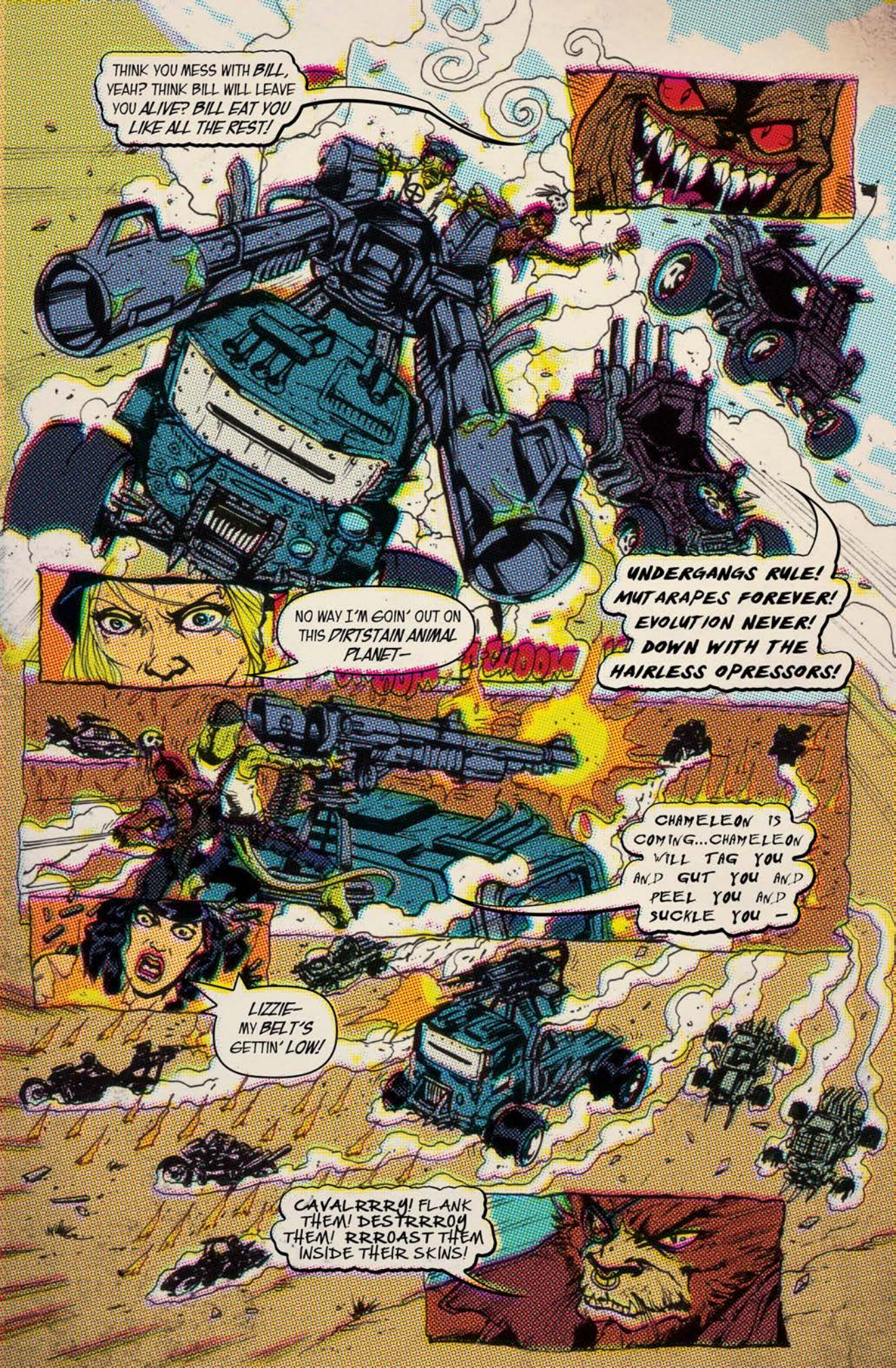
GET US CLEAR,  
T' MY BULLETS IS  
LIKE RUBBER!

AND GILES  
IS GETTIN'  
JUNKED!

MAYDAY!  
MAYDAY!





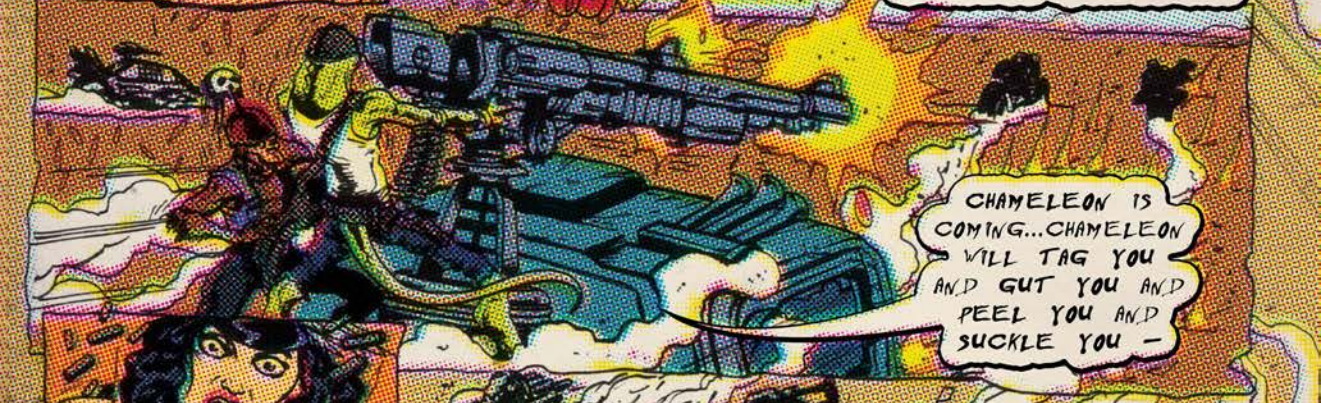


THINK YOU MESS WITH **BILL**,  
YEAH? THINK **BILL** WILL LEAVE  
YOU **ALIVE**? **BILL** EAT YOU  
LIKE ALL THE REST!




NO WAY I'M GOIN' OUT ON  
THIS **DIRTSTAIN ANIMAL**  
PLANET—


**UNDERGANGS RULE!**  
**MUTARAPES FOREVER!**  
**EVOLUTION NEVER!**  
**DOWN WITH THE**  
**HAIRLESS OPRESSORS!**



**CHAMELEON** IS  
COMING...**CHAMELEON**  
WILL TAG YOU  
AND GUT YOU AND  
PEEL YOU AND  
SUCKLE YOU —

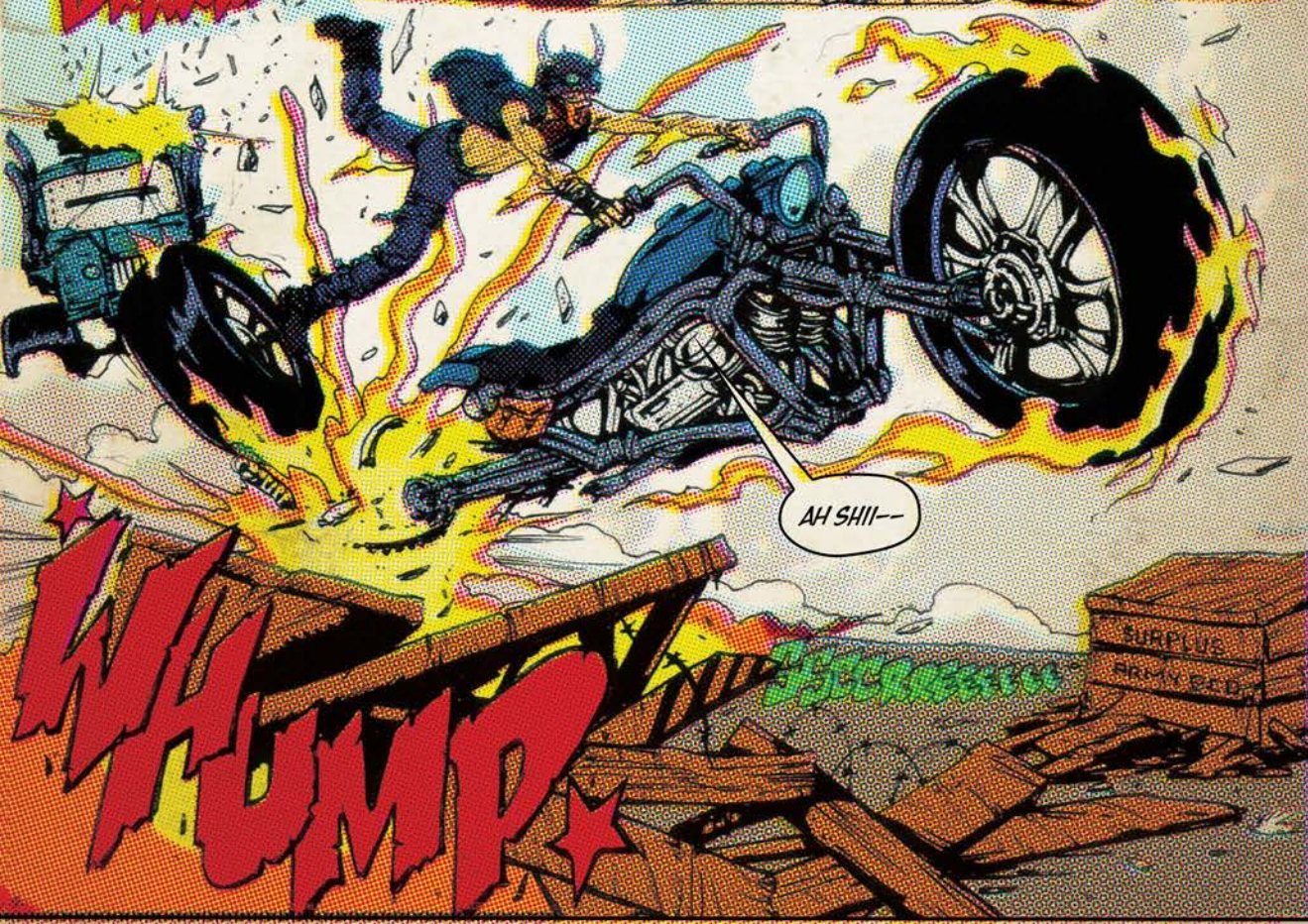
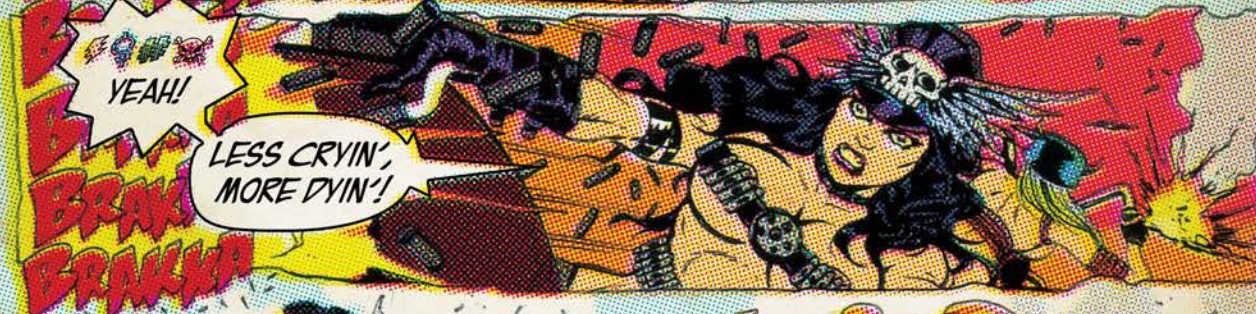


**LIZZIE—**  
MY **BELT'S**  
GETTIN' **LOW!**



**CAVALRRRY!** FLANK  
THEM! **DESTRROY**  
THEM! **RRROAST** THEM  
INSIDE THEIR **SKINS!**









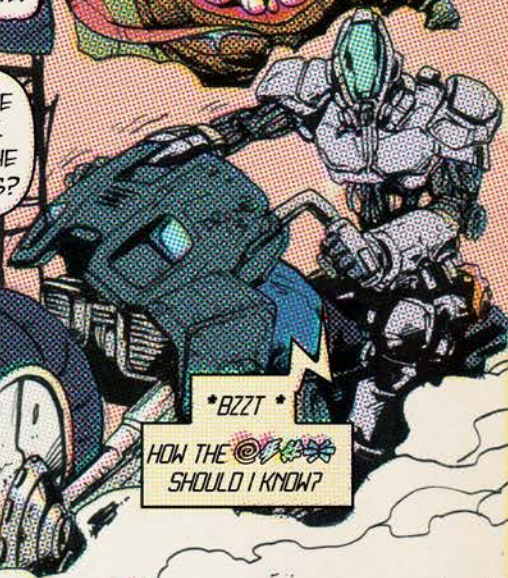
LESSEE HOW MUCH  
Y'R FELLOW *SKINSUITS*  
THINK Y'R WORTH ALIVE.  
*SCUM!*



WHAT'S AL'S SHARE  
FROM THE *SKULL*  
SPLIT AMONGST THE  
REST OF US, GILES?



INNERESTING  
QUESTION...



\*BZZT\*

HOW THE @#\$%  
SHOULD I KNOW?



Y'R TRIBE'S SPOKEN.  
YOU ONE DEAD BLOOD-  
SACK.

UNDERGANGS  
FOREVER.

...DON'T  
SEE...

HOW YOU  
FIGURE THAT,  
BILL...



"HA/ HOW I FIGURE  
SAYS YOU?"

"FIGURE THIS: Y'R AMBUSH ISSA JOKE.  
EV' RONE OF MINE YOU WASTE, THERE'S TEN  
MORE COMIN'. YOU ARMORGANGERS BET ON  
TH' WRONG HORSE—SUCKIN' TEAT FROM  
TH' SKULL ONLY GETS YOU DEAD."

NOW THAT  
I'LL FIGURE.

ARMORGANG IS  
DUST. BUT SO'RE YOU—  
YOU AND EVERY OTHER  
GANG.

THE SKULL IS  
RUBBING OUT ALL OF  
US, BILL.

"KILLIN' YOU FOR HIM  
JUST BUYS US A FEW  
MORE DAYS TOPSIDE."

"SO FRY ME, YOU  
SORRY FREAK.  
ARMORGANG  
WON'T STOP  
YOU..."

"CUZ THEY  
KNOW WE'RE  
ALL DEAD  
ANYWAY."





ARMORGANG  
DON'T QUIT!

ARMORGANG  
DON'T LEAVE  
SURVIVORS!

AS BODIES BURNED AND AMMUNITION  
FLEW, I KNEW THERE COULD BE NO  
GRAVES DUG IN THAT PALE EARTH.

THE GROUND WAS ROCK AND WOULD  
NOT GIVE— AND OUR CORPSES WOULD  
BE LEFT TO THE SUN AND SKY.

...IF THERE WAS TO  
BE ANYTHING LEFT  
OF US AT ALL.





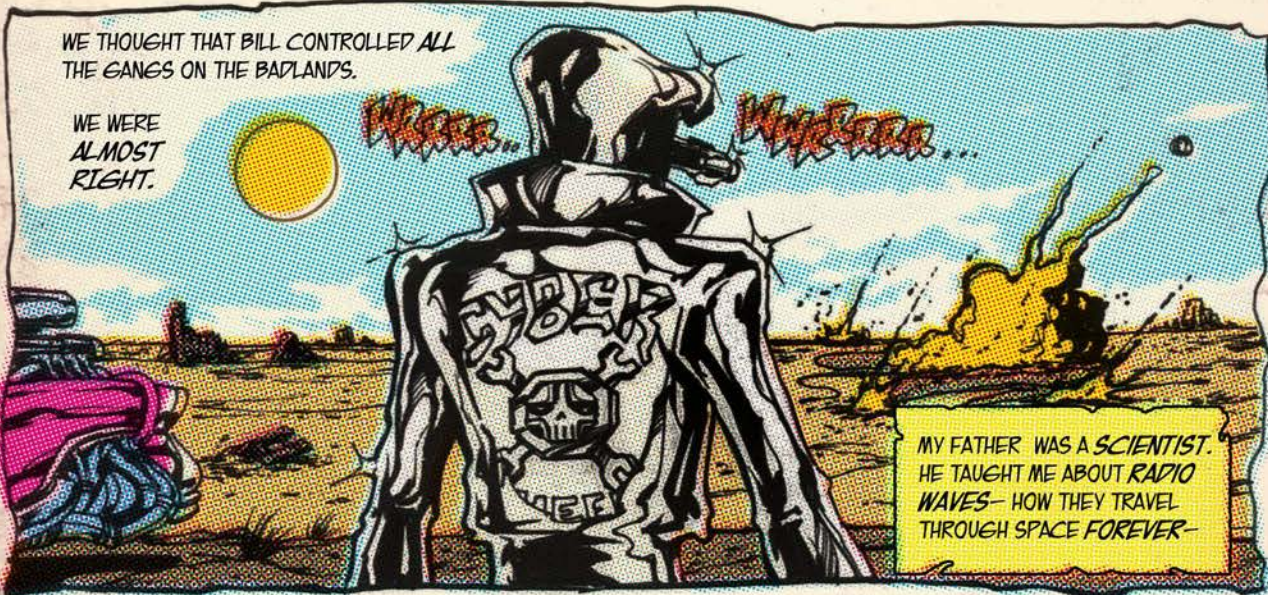


HELLO, DOLLY!



TIME TO LAY A  
PATCH, CATS!

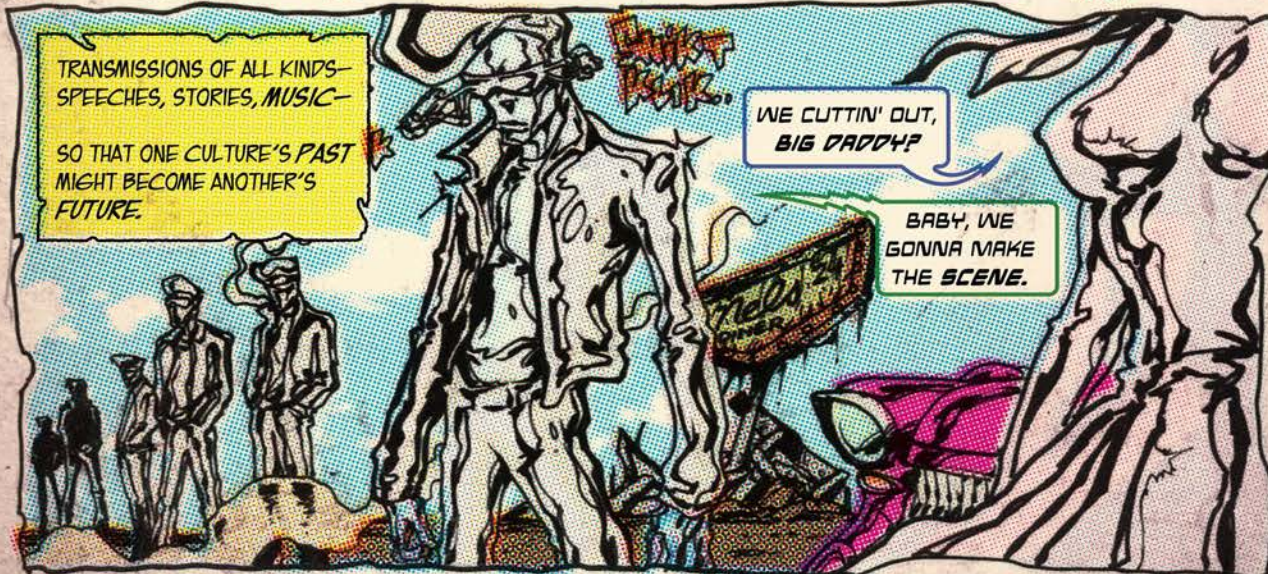
CAST AN EYEBALL! WE  
ABOUT TO TEAR ASS ON  
THESE SQUARES!



WE THOUGHT THAT BILL CONTROLLED ALL  
THE GANGS ON THE BADLANDS.

WE WERE  
ALMOST  
RIGHT.

MY FATHER WAS A SCIENTIST.  
HE TAUGHT ME ABOUT RADIO  
WAVES— HOW THEY TRAVEL  
THROUGH SPACE FOREVER—



TRANSMISSIONS OF ALL KINDS—  
SPEECHES, STORIES, MUSIC—  
SO THAT ONE CULTURE'S PAST  
MIGHT BECOME ANOTHER'S  
FUTURE.

WE CUTTIN' OUT,  
BIG DADDY?

BABY, WE  
GONNA MAKE  
THE SCENE.



SOUP UP THE  
SCREAMERS,  
CHICKADEES!

YOU'RE  
GETTIN' ME  
CRANKED,  
DADDY-O.

COOL IT, BABY.

YOU  
KILL ME,  
DADDY!

THEY WERE THE  
CYBERNETIC SHEEN.

YOU SEND ME  
INTO ORBIT!

WORD  
FROM THE  
BIRD.

LET'S PUNCH  
IT, CHROME  
DOMES!

MAKE IT  
HEAVY!

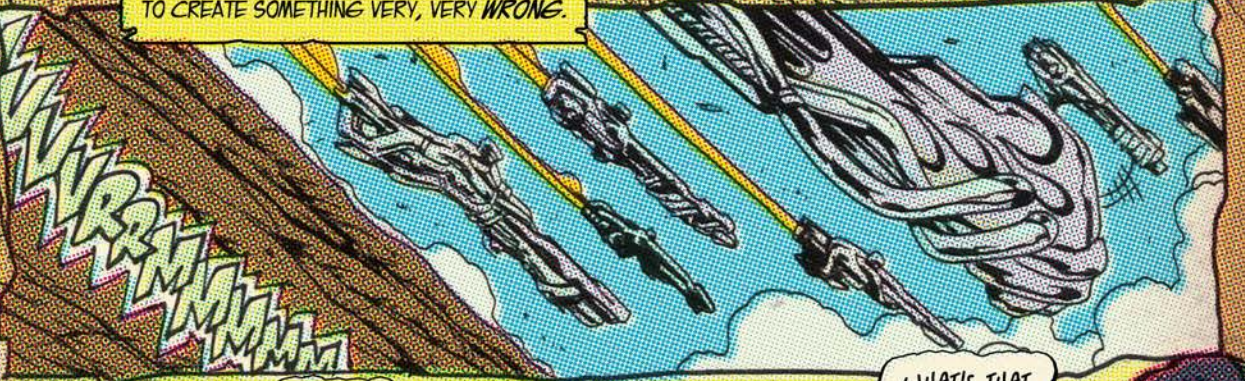




LET'S AGITATE THE GRAVEL!

IN THEM, THE PAST AND  
FUTURE HAD MIXED—

TO CREATE SOMETHING VERY, VERY *WRONG*.



RATTY  
DON'T DIE,  
GANGERS!

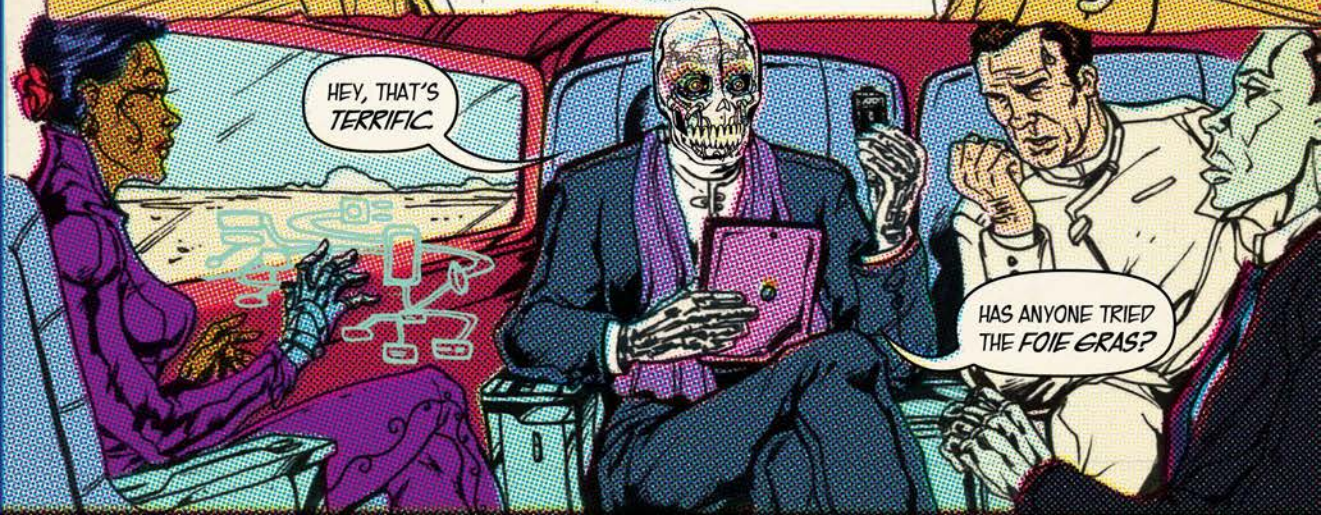
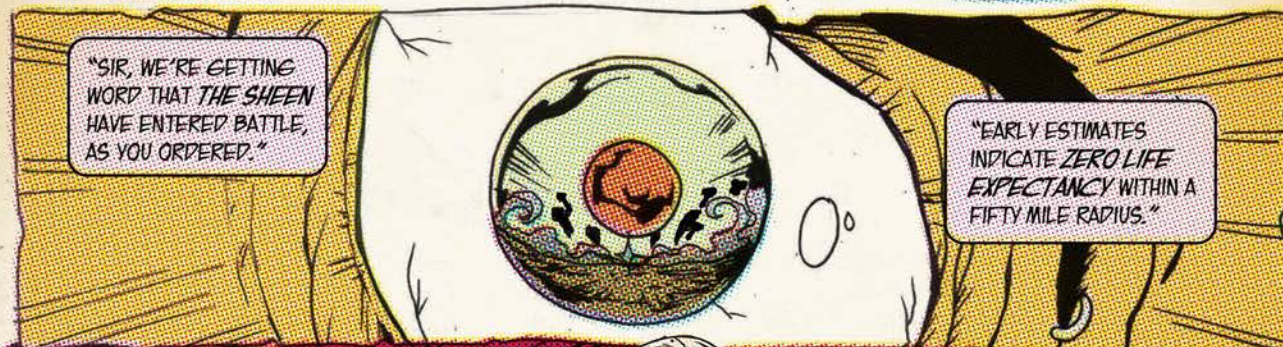
WAAHWHIEE

WHAT'S THAT  
SOUND?


HEY—











THE ELECTRIC  
SKULL DOUBLE-  
CROSSED US!

THIS IS A KILLBOX!  
HE WANTS US TO  
DESTROY EACH  
OTHER!

WE'D ALL BEEN PLAYED—  
THE BADDEST GANGS  
ON THE OUTER PLANETS,  
NOW JUST PUPPETS SET TO  
ELIMINATE ONE ANOTHER  
WHILE THE SKULL SAT  
BACK AND WATCHED.

BUT HOW FOOLISH  
HAD WE BEEN TO TRY  
AND STRIKE A DEAL?

AND HOW ARROGANT  
TO THINK THAT WE'D  
BE SPARED...?

I CAN REMEMBER WHEN I FIRST  
ARRIVED IN THE OUTWORLDS. MY  
EXCITEMENT TO JOIN A CREW WAS  
TEMPERED BY NO SMALL AMOUNT  
OF APPREHENSION.

"THIS LIFE," I SAID TO THEM.  
"WHAT DO YOU GAIN FROM IT?  
ALL THE TROUBLE, NOTHING  
CERTAIN...WHAT'S IN IT FOR YOU?  
WHAT'S IT FOR?"





THE CREW LOOKED AT ME  
AS WE SAT AROUND THEIR  
DESERT FIRE. FOR A LONG  
TIME THERE WAS SILENCE.

THEN A VOICE CAME  
FROM THE DARKNESS.

"WE ARE ARMORGANG,"  
IT SAID TO ME.

"WE LIVE  
TO DIE."

**END  
PART  
ONE**



HE HAS ILLUSTRATED NUMEROUS COMIC BOOK TITLES FOR TERMINAL PRESS, AND WAS NOMINATED FOR THE RUSS MANNING MOST PROMISING NEWCOMER AWARD AT THE 2007 EISNERS.

A vibrant, comic book-style illustration featuring a dense crowd of diverse characters. In the upper left, a man with a glowing yellow skull face and a red scarf. Next to him, a woman with blonde hair and a skull on her forehead. To the right, a green alien with large eyes and a wide grin. In the center, a woman with a skull on her forehead and a skull on her chest. Below her, a man with a skull on his chest and a skull on his forehead. The characters are dressed in various costumes, including military uniforms, leather, and futuristic gear. The background is a mix of bright colors and dynamic poses, suggesting a high-energy action scene.

HIS WORK HAS BEEN FEATURED IN HEAVY METAL, FLASH, AND WEAVE, AND SEVERAL ONLINE PUBLICATIONS. KEITH CURRENTLY ATTENDS GRADUATE SCHOOL AND TEACHES WRITING AT UCSD.

**HIS SHORT FILM AUSTRALIA WON A WARNER BROS. PRODUCTION AWARD IN 2002.**



**BLACK**



**DEF**

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**BOOK TWO:**

**RISE OF THE**  
**PENNY**  
**DREADFULS**  
**2013**





