Jerub!

That's Bathsheba, the wife of Uriah, the Hittite.

Uriah... yes, he's a good soldier.

Yes, sir -- he is.

His wife is very beautiful.

Yes, your majesty?

Come over here.

The woman who's bathing there, who is she?

She is.

Mary wept over the feet of Jesus.
Where is Uriah?

He’s with the army, besieging Rabbah.

She’s looking at YOU, Sir.

She’s looking straight at us.

Go, bring her to my bedroom.

Bathsheba is brought to David.
You wanted me to see you bathing. You wanted me to bring you here.

Yes.

I do feel guilty about this. Your husband is a good man.

Uriah is a good soldier --

David sends Bathsheba home before the sun rises.

Weeks later, one of Bathsheba's servants delivers a message to David.

--but a poor husband. He's not interested in spending time in bed with me. He'd rather be with his army friends.

If my husband won't satisfy my needs, I have a right to have them satisfied by someone else.

I'm pregnant.
The iconoclastic and bestselling cartoonist of Paying for It: A Comic-Strip Memoir About Being a John returns with a polemical interpretation of the Bible that will be one of the most controversial and talked-about graphic novels of 2016. Mary Wept over the Feet of Jesus is the retelling in comics form of nine biblical stories that present Chester Brown's fascinating and startling thesis about biblical representations of prostitution. Brown weaves a connecting line between Bathsheba, Ruth, Rahab, Tamar, Mary of Bethany, and the Virgin Mother and reassesses the Christian moral code by examining the cultural implications of the Bible's representations of sex work.

Mary Wept over the Feet of Jesus is a fitting follow-up to Brown's sui generis graphic memoir Paying for It, which was reviewed twice in the New York Times and hailed by sex workers for Brown's advocacy for the decriminalization and normalization of prostitution. Brown approaches the Bible as he did the life of Louis Riel, making these stories compellingly readable and utterly pertinent to a modern audience. In classic Chester Brown fashion, he provides extensive handwritten endnotes that delve into the biblical lore that informs Mary Wept Over the Feet of Jesus.

PRAISE FOR CHESTER BROWN

“I regard Paying For It, as simply, or not so simply, the most recent in a series of totally characteristic and totally unpredictable masterpieces by one of our greatest cartoonists ever...”
—Jonathan Lethem

“Paying for It [is a] recounting of the author’s many erotic sessions with sex workers; it’s a bitter critique of the inanities of romantic love; and it’s a sustained argument in favor of decriminalizing prostitution.”—New York Times

“There aren’t many cartoonists as brave—or frankly, as strange—as this Canadian artist.”—Rolling Stone

Chester Brown was born in Montreal in 1960 and is best known for his two recent non-fiction graphic novels: the meticulously researched and Harvey Award-winning Louis Riel, and the controversial, critically acclaimed Paying For It. Brown began self-publishing his comic book series Yummy Fur at twenty-three, and has been publishing with D+Q since 1991. He is also the author of The Playboy, I Never Liked You, The Little Man, and Ed The Happy Clown. Brown lives in Toronto, where he ran for Parliament twice as a member of the Libertarian Party of Canada.
HOLIDAY MEATS

TIP: THE HOLIDAY IS A GREAT TIME TO PRACTICE MEAT.

1 BAKED DEEP SEA ANGLERFISH (DISCARDED THE LANTERN)

8 SLICES OF HAM, HAT-STYLE

6 BUGS →

1 COLD CUT CLUSTER

SNACKED ON ORTOLAN BIRDS (LOST COUNT!)

A BOX OF MEAT
Lisa Hanawalt’s debut graphic novel, *My Dirty Dumb Eyes*, achieved instant and widespread acclaim, from the *New York Times* to comedian Patton Oswalt. Her designs define the look of the wildly popular Netflix cartoon *Bojack Horseman*, featuring Will Arnett and Amy Sedaris. Her culinary-focused comics and illustrated essays in *Lucky Peach* magazine won her a James Beard Award. Now, *Hot Dog Taste Test* collects Hanawalt’s devastatingly funny comics, single-page gag jokes, gorgeous paintings, and screwball lists. Hanawalt tucks in to the pomposities of the foodie sub-culture, imagining bananas as high-end accessories; offering wine-buying instructions based on which varietal is sure to make you cry, itch, or crave red meat; and crafting an eerie comic about being a horse lover yet an avid carnivore (could the designer of the hit animated series *Bojack Horseman* really leave horses out of it?).

*Hot Dog Taste Test* explodes with color, hilarity, charm, and, the occasional reproductive organ. Lush full-spread watercolor paintings of birds getting their silly feet all over a kitchen, a fully imagined hot-dog show (think *Best in Show*, but with hot dogs), and a holiday feast gone awry are the creamy icing on this imaginative, rainbow colored cake. But Hanawalt’s wit extends far beyond gags—her social commentary and musings on popular culture are as keen and funny as her watercolors are exquisite.

**PRAISE FOR LISA HANAWALT**

“*My Dirty Dumb Eyes* [is] a wildly entertaining portfolio from an artist with a masterly painting and drawing hand.” —*New York Times*

“With its leitmotif blend of whimsy, wistfulness, and a touch of scatology, *[My Dirty Dumb Eyes]* is funny and life-of-the-party loud.” —*Paris Review*

Lisa Hanawalt is a cartoonist and illustrator who grew up in Palo Alto, California. Hanawalt self-published Stay Away From Other People in 2008, establishing her comic-making style of funny illustrated lists and anthropomorphized animals. Her first collection with D+Q, *My Dirty Dumb Eyes*, was published in 2013 and met with widespread critical acclaim.

Hanawalt draws illustrations and funnies for places like the *New York Times*, Hazlitt, McSweeney’s, Chronicle Books, *Vanity Fair*, and she writes and draws a quarterly food column for *Lucky Peach* magazine, for which she won a James Beard Award in 2014. She currently lives in Los Angeles, CA, and is the character designer and co-producer of the Netflix original series, *Bojack Horseman*.

**JUNE 2016 • $24.95 US • COLOR • 7” X 9” • 160 PAGES**

COMICS & GRAPHIC NOVELS/LITERARY • ISBN 978-1-77046-237-3 • HARDCOVER
Big BIBB BB US

Babee

ME GIANT CORN
high-fidelity PORTABLE AUTOMATIC
Julie Doucet is an artist who has mastered many voices and styles, from her landmark and medium-defining early work in comics with her comic-book series *Dirty Plotte* and the classic graphic novel *My New York Diary*, to her linocut and collage work in *Lady Pep* and *Long Time Relationship*. Most recently, Doucet has focused primarily on collage, crafting impeccable zines, prints, and other ephemera. In *Carpet Sweeper Tales*, her first new book in a decade, we see this multi-faceted artist combine her many talents into one genre-defying masterwork.

Though Doucet stopped drawing comics over ten years ago, here she revisits the art form, pulling images from 1970s Italian fumetti, or photonovels, to create her own collage comics. Doucet collages a unique dialogue of love and travel between characters sitting in classic cars, driving through cities and pristine countryside. This book is the first to combine Doucet’s love of collage with her gift at comics storytelling. The result is a collection of lighthearted stories that play upon the disconnects between 1970s imagery and our modern world. Lost in translation, the dialogue is stilted, the characters alien, the mood always playful. *Carpet Sweeper Tales* is a milestone in a career filled with milestone achievements.

**PRAISE FOR JULIE DOUCET**

“Few artists or writers deal with the hassles and ironies of being female in such novel and bittersweet ways.” — *Village Voice*

“The genius of Doucet’s comics world lies in how textured autobiographical realism is entwined with giddy fantasy. Both visualize an unruly psychic landscape that, for most, only exists inside.” — *Artforum*

*Carpet Sweeper Tales* is the iconic author of *My New York Diary* returns with a collection of dreamy, collaged photo comics.

*March 2016 • $19.95 US • B+W • 6" x 7" • 200 Pages
Comics & Graphic Novels/Literary • ISBN 978-1-77046-239-7 • Paperback*
WORD OF ADVICE, FRIEND—DON'T EVER GET ATTACHED TO A WOMAN WHO LOVES ANIMALS. YOU'LL NEVER WIN.

THINK ABOUT IT. IF YOU GOT ALONG WITH PEOPLE, WHY THE HELL WOULD YOU NEED TO BE AROUND ANIMALS SO MUCH?

SO, WHADDYA THINK? THEY SAY IT'S ALL GONNA COME CRASHING DOWN. GANGS OF MARAUDERS, CHAOS IN THE STREETS.

SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT WHO KNOWS? IT'S GONNA FALL APART ONE OF THESE DAYS... WE'RE LUCKY IT'S LASTED AS LONG AS IT HAS.

WHAT THE HELL DO I CARE? I'M ALL ALONE IN THE WORLD.

HOW ABOUT YOU? KIDS? FAMILY?

NOTHING IN MY PERSONAL LIFE HAS CHANGED SINCE THE LAST TIME YOU ACCOSTED ME.

YOU MUST HAVE THE WRONG GUY, FRANKENSTEIN. I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE.
HI, WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

I'M ONLY FOUR YEARS OLD.

SOMETIMES I'M A BAD GIRL.

I'M PEPPER.

HEH HEH... TAKE CARE...

PEOPLE GET REALLY CREEPED OUT WHEN YOU TALK IN THE FAKE DOG VOICE.
IF YOU HAD ASKED ME A FEW YEARS AGO ABOUT "NATURE VS. NUERTE," I WOULD HAVE COME DOWN 100 PERCENT ON THE "NUERTE" SIDE. BUT NOW...

I MEAN, IT’S ALL THERE: PIPPI’S LAUGH, MY TEMPER, A MILLION OTHER THINGS... DNA IS TRULY UNBELIEVABLE.

THERE’S A CONNECTION BETWEEN US: WE DON’T EVEN HAVE TO SAY A WORD – IT’S PURELY CHEMICAL.

AND PIPPI AND I... I TRULY CAN’T UNDERSTAND HOW A COUPLE COULD DIVORCE AFTER HAVING A CHILD. WHAT BOND COULD BE STRONGER THAN THE LIVING EMBRACEMENT OF YOUR GENETIC CODE?

THERE’S NOTHING BETTER THAN THIS. NOTHING EVEN CLOSE.

DON’T YOU FEEL IT, PIPPI? DON’T YOU FEEL LIKE WE’RE DOING THE RIGHT THING FOR ONCE IN OUR STUPID LIVES?

I DON’T KNOW.

YOU DON’T KNOW?? MY GOD, PIPPI!

I GUESS MAYBE THIS WHOLE KIDNAPPING THING MAKES ME A LITTLE UNCOMFORTABLE, WILSON!

Meet Wilson, an opinionated middle-aged loner who loves his dog and quite possibly no one else. In an ongoing quest to find human connection, he badgers friend and stranger alike into a series of one-sided conversations, punctuating his own lofty discursions with a brutally honest, self-negating sense of humor. After his father dies, Wilson, now irrevocably alone, sets out to find his ex-wife with the hope of rekindling their long-dead relationship, and discovers he has a teenage daughter, born after the marriage ended and given up for adoption. Wilson eventually forces all three to reconnect as a family—a doomed mission that will surely, inevitably backfire.

One of the leading cartoonists of our time creates a thoroughly engaging, complex, and fascinating portrait of the modern egoist—outspoken and oblivious to the world around him. Working in a single-page gag format and drawing in a spectrum of styles, the cartoonist of Ghost World, Ice Haven, and The Death-Ray gives us his funniest and most deeply affecting novel to date.

PRAISE FOR WILSON

“Wilson builds from clever character sketch to deadpan comedy to surprisingly forceful melodrama.” — New York Times

“A tremendously skillful cartoonist at the top of his game.” — Time

“Wilson is a stellar addition to an impressive oeuvre.” — Globe & Mail

Daniel Clowes is the acclaimed cartoonist of the seminal comic book series Eightball and the graphic novels Ghost World, David Boring, Ice Haven, Wilson, Mr. Wonderful, and The Death-Ray. He is the subject of the monograph The Art of Daniel Clowes: Modern Cartoonist, published in conjunction with a major retrospective exhibit. He is the Oscar-nominated screenwriter of Ghost World, Art School Confidential, and Wilson.
KEITH JONES
SECRET TIMES
WANTED
DEAD OR ALIVE
FOR THE COLD BLOODED MURDER OF MR. MOUSE Mouser OF THE MOUSE CLAN

GUULPP

OOOH

NOOO
IT'S MEE

THAT'S US

NOOO
When two simple hobos—a pigeon and his elephant buddy—are wrongfully accused of murdering Mr. Mouse Mouser, the consequences are dire. *Secretimes* delineates an alternate universe—a world that favors the rich and grinds the poor and unfortunate into paste. Each page is a brightly colored nightmare populated with vapid celebrities and lazily scheming businessmen.

Keith Jones creates a pop parable that is stunning and alluring to look at and hellish to live in. Graffiti-covered walls, melting neon figures, idiosyncratic sound effects, and anthropomorphized bros meld together in this satire of modern life and modern values. His sense of humor is manic, snickering, and surreal, each line imbued with a rich sense of irony. Jones’s pacing gives each page a frenzied paranoia that belies his characters’ fantasies of utter control. *Secretimes* is darkly funny in Jones’s irresistibly offkilter signature style.

**PRAISE FOR KEITH JONES**

“*Catland Empire* has a delicious sense of surreality and fun, with the cartoon artwork of bold, eye popping colours a perfect fit for the bizarre concepts that Jones is throwing at us.”

— *Forbidden Planet*

“*Catland Empire* [is] a psychedelic mashup of quantum theory, metaphysics, science fiction, and Saturday-morning-cartoon anthropomorphism.”—*Georgia Straight*

Keith Jones is a fine artist, Canadian doodler, and cartoonist. He has exhibited all around the world. He has published two books with Drawn & Quarterly, an art book called *Bacter-Area* and a graphic novel called *Catland Empire*, both of which were nominated for Doug Wright Awards.
DEAR ME...  

THE GROUND WASN’T QUITE STABLE...I’LL CALL SOMEONE FOR HELP...  

HURRY! HELP US!!  

HEY! OVER HERE!!  

THE GROUND GIVES WAY!
This book is presented in the traditional Japanese manner. For the purposes of the catalogue, please read the pages in order, but the panels should be read right to left.

They struggle desperately...

What a cruel fate for our heroes... The villain dug the hole in advance and rigged it to collapse. And now he pours concrete over them to keep them there forever...
HA HA HA

ALMOST!

IT'S TOO MUCH FOR KITARO.
The second in a seven volume series of the best of Shigeru Mizuki’s Kitaro comics, designed with a kid-friendly format and price point!

Kitaro Meets Nurarihyon is the second volume in the adventures of Shigeru Mizuki’s bizarre yokai boy Kitaro and his gaggle of otherworldly friends. These seven stories date from the golden age of Gegege no Kitaro, when Mizuki had perfected the balance of folklore, comedy, and horror that made Kitaro one of Japan’s most beloved characters.

In “Kitaro Meets Nurarihyon,” Kitaro and his father Medama Oyaji face off against one of their most powerful enemies—the self-styled Yokai Supreme Commander known as Nurarihyon. Over the course of this volume, Kitaro takes on the swamp-dwelling Sawa Kozo, the mysterious Diamond Yokai, the sea giant called Umizato, and wages a double-feature of battles against the bizarre Odoro Odoro. Finally, Kitaro journeys to hell itself in the infamous and surreal story “Hell Ride.”

In addition to more than 150 pages of Mizuki’s all-ages monster fun, Kitaro Meets Nurarihyon includes bonus materials: “Yokai Files” that introduce Japan’s folklore monsters and a “History of Kitaro” essay by translator Zack Davisson. If you found the world of yokai fascinating in The Birth of Kitaro, you will find even more to love in Kitaro Meets Nurarihyon!

PRAISE FOR KITARO

“Kitaro is a fun, eerie romp into Japan’s supernatural world.”—School Library Journal, YALSA Great Graphic Novel for Teens

“The world of Japanese demons was never more delightful as it is in Mizuki’s Kitaro.”—PopMatters

“Manga fans will spot the origins of many of the format’s tropes...these strange, charming stories...should find [Kitaro] an appreciative audience.”—School Library Journal

Shigeru Mizuki, born on March 8, 1922, in Sakaiminato, Tottori, is a specialist in stories of yokai and is considered a master of the genre. In Japan, the life of Mizuki and his wife has been portrayed in an extremely popular daily television drama. Mizuki is the recipient of many awards, including the Best Album award for NonNonBa at the Angoulême International Comics Festival, the Tezuka Osamu Cultural Prize Special Award, a Kyokujitsu Sho Decoration, a Minister of Education Award, a Shiju Hosho Decoration, and the Kodansha Manga Award. His works have been published in Japan, South Korea, France, and Spain.
SOME LEMON JUICE?
YOU THINK GANGSTERS DRINK JUICE?
OH, EXCUSE ME... DARLING GET SOME GINGER ALE FROM THE CELLAR...
NEVER MIND THAT. IT'S THE CELLAR ITSELF WE WANT.
BUT THEN THE WHOLE HOUSE WOULD COLLAPSE!
IDIOT, WE NEED YOUR CELLAR FOR OUR SWAG!

YOU MEAN YOU TAKE FROM THE RICH AND GIVE TO THE POOR?
OH, WELL WE ALWAYS TAKE FROM THE RICH...
BUT SHOULDN'T THE RICH, TOO, BE ALLOWED TO KEEP THEIR BELONGINGS? THEY MAY LIKE THEM.
THINK IT OVER. WE MEET IN THE RAVINE AT MIDNIGHT AND COME IN DISGUISE.

BUT WHY MUST WE DISGUISE OURSELVES FOR A MEETING?
A MEETING OF ROBBERS, MAMMA DEAR!
THEIR CLUB HASN'T EVEN A DECENT TIE.
THE MEETING SEEMS TO HAVE STARTED.

WELL? HOW ABOUT IT? WILL YOU JOIN OUR CLUB?
WE DON'T KNOW REALLY WHAT SORT OF THINGS YOU STEAL FOR THE POOR?
OH... ANYTHING THIS FOR INSTANCE.
MRS PILEJONKS COW! AND SHE IS SO FOND OF IT!
I DON'T THINK WE CAN GO FURTHER THAN A PASSIVE MEMBERSHIP.
ALL RIGHT. WE NEED THAT, TOO.
AS PASSIVE MEMBERS YOU WILL HAVE TO MAKE THE GREAT VOW OF SILENCE. "MAY THE GROUND OPEN AND DEVOUR ME IF I BETRAY THE CLUB!"

PERHAPS ONE SHOULD STILL TELL THE SUPERINTENDENT.

DON'T MAMMA! LOOK!

THE GREAT VOW OF SILENCE SEEMS EFFECTIVE...

A LETTER FROM SNORKMAIDEN NO. IT'S FROM THE ROBBERS' CLUB. STINKY & ASSOCIATES.

THIS IS TO NOTIFY ALL MEMBERS THAT THE BURGLARY AT THE SUPERINTENDENTS WILL TAKE PLACE ON FRIDAY AT 11.15 P.M... THE SECRETARY..."

HOW TERRIBLE! AND THE SUPERINTENDENT IS OUR FRIEND.

BUT WE ARE BOUND BY OUR VOW OF SILENCE...

YOU HAVE RELIABLE LOCKS ON YOUR DOORS HAVEN'T YOU, SUPERINTENDENT?

AND YOUR WINDOWS ARE WELL SECURED, AREN'T THEY?

OH YES... HOW VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU...?

YOU SEE, THE NUMBER OF CRIMES COMMITTED HAS INCREASED ENORMOUSLY!

YOU ARE SO RIGHT, MA'AM. ALLOW ME A SUGGESTION

AS YOU SEE, MA'AM... THERE IS A WAVE OF CRIME OVER THE VALLEY. WE WILL HAVE TO FOUND A SPECIAL CONSTABULARY.

AN EXCELLENT IDEA!

THEN I CAN WRITE YOU DOWN AS MEMBERS?

OH, NO-NO.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MA'AM?

OH—WELL—PERHAPS AS PASSIVE MEMBERS?
NOW I AM A PASSIVE MEMBER OF THE SPECIAL CONSTABULARY. IT IS MY DUTY TO DEFEND SOCIETY AGAINST CRIME.

MAY I TURN BLACK IF I EVER LIE TO THE SUPERINTENDENT!

BUT, MAMMA DARLING, YOU ARE ALREADY A MEMBER OF THE ROBBERS’ CLUB!

YES...IT IS DIFFICULT TO BE LOYAL TO ALL ONE’S FRIENDS.

GOOD EVENING! ANY NEWS FROM THE REBEL FATHERS?

CAN YOU UNDERSTAND WHY HE WAS SO ANGRY?

CONGRATULATE ME! I WAS ELECTED CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE WITH THREE VOTES FOR AND ONE AGAINST.

PST! LET ME IN!

HOW DID YOUR BURGLARY GO?

IT STANK, THE MAID SAW ME. YOU WILL HAVE TO LET ME HIDE IN YOUR CUPBOARD.

STINKY, DEAR, YOU REALLY SHOULDN’T STEAL SO MUCH!

THAT’S THE ONLY THING I’M REALLY GOOD AT.

IT DOESN’T APPEAR TO BE...

HAVE YOU SEEN STINKY?

(No...Why?)

HE TRIED STEALING MY VACUUM CLEANER.

WHY DID YOU TURN BLACK, MAAM?

OH, THAT—SLIGHT INDigestion.

AREN’T YOU ASHAMED AT ALL?

YES I MADE A HASH OF THE BURGLARY.
Tove Jansson (1914–2001) was a legendary Finnish children’s book author, artist, and creator of the Moomins, who came to life in children's books, comic strips, theater, opera, film, radio, theme parks, and TV.

After being told that only “rebel fathers” can be admitted to Moominpappa’s new club—the Knights of the Catapult—Moominmamma defiantly decides to join a club of her own. Unfortunately for her, she accidentally joins a club of gangsters who revel in dubious and illegal activities. And things only get worse for poor Moominmamma, as her wish to be admitted as a club member turns into a difficult juggling act of loyalty between conflicting organizations. Comic misunderstandings, tested allegiances, and frivolous scandals make for an exciting adventure with the whole Moominvalley gang in another classic Tove Jansson tale.

ALSO AVAILABLE

Moominmamma’s Maid, 978-1-77046-216-8, 9.95 USD
Moomin and the Martians, 978-1-77046-203-8, 9.95 USD
Moomin on the Riviera, 978-1-77046-169-7, 9.95 USD
Moomin and the Golden Tail, 978-1-77046-133-8, 9.95 USD
Moomin’s Desert Island, 978-1-77046-134-5, 9.95 USD
Moomin and the Sea, 978-1-77046-123-9, 9.95 USD
Moomin and the Comet, 978-1-77046-122-2, 9.95 USD
Moomin Builds a House, 978-1-77046-108-6, 9.95 USD
Moomin Falls in Love, 978-1-77046-107-9, 9.95 USD
Moomin’s Winter Follies, 978-1-77046-098-0, 9.95 USD
Moominvalley Turns Jungle, 978-1-77046-097-3, 9.95 USD

Tove Jansson (1914–2001) was a legendary Finnish children’s book author, artist, and creator of the Moomins, who came to life in children’s books, comic strips, theater, opera, film, radio, theme parks, and TV.

MAY 2016 • $9.95 US • COLOR • 6" × 8.5" • 40 PAGES
COMICS & GRAPHIC NOVELS/LITERARY • ISBN: 978-1-77046-243-4 • PAPERBACK
Hurry up, Bubu! You're going to make us miss the train!

Chill out, Ron!

Ha ha! You don't even have a wheelie suitcase! Gonna travel by horse and buggy?

Sure, or maybe I'll ride on that dresser you're lugging.

Faster! The train's about to leave!

Relax! We've got at least ten minutes.

See? We had plenty of time. You guys need to calm down.

Whatever you say, Marco Polo. You know best.

...56. Here it is!
Because I called it before you did.

No problem, I'll just eat my sandwich then.

Hello, there!

Tickets, please.

Beurk! That reeks! What is it?

Egg salad.

Quick, open a window!

Poker, anybody?

No, not me. I'm reading my magazine.

No problem, I'll just eat my sandwich then.

Right...

Fine, go ahead.

Move over, Froga. That window seat's mine.

It is? How come?
You're the one who's got them, Bubu.

Oh, yeah... They're in my suitcase.

Well, you'll have to buy new tickets.

Uh, hold on! I don't see it!

Then you need to get off at the next station.

Yeah, right! Try one I haven't heard before!

No problem. We're super relaxed, right Bubu?

I forgot it on the platform!

We don't have enough money!

I'm sure Marco Polo can come up with something.
In the fifth volume of Anouk Ricard’s hilarious modern kids’ classic, Anna, Froga, Ron, Christopher, and Bubu continue their non-adventures with bickering, needling, cajoling, and honest friendship. No white lie goes unexposed, no small embarrassment goes unrevealed, no secret is kept. For Christmas, the gang decides to forego shopping malls and make their own gifts for one another; Bubu goes on a retreat to shed a few extra pounds and get in touch with his zen side; a vampire with exceptional Scrabble skills moves in next door; and the five friends embark on an unforgettable trip to Paris, where they stay in an itsy-bitsy apartment. Rarely is friendship treated so realistically and delightfully as it is in the comics of Anouk Ricard.

PRAISE FOR ANNA & FROGA

“Anna & Froga...belongs to the class of recent children’s comics that look and feel like they could’ve been created by kids—albeit clever, precociously talented kids.”—AV Club

ALSO AVAILABLE:

Anna & Froga: Fore!, 978-1-77046-204-5, 14.95 USD
Anna & Froga: Thrills, Spills, and Gooseberries, 978-1-77046-156-7, $14.95 USD
Anna & Froga: I Dunno, What Do You Want to Do?, 978-1-77046-120-8, 14.95 USD
Anna & Froga: Want a Gumball?, 978-1-77046-070-6, 14.95 USD

Anouk Ricard is an author, artist, and stop motion animator. She was born in the south of France. She began the Anna and Froga series after moving to Strasbourg in 2004. Initially published in Capsule Comique magazine, the collections of strips were reprinted by Sarbacane to widespread acclaim. Her graphic novel for adults, Benson’s Cuckoos, was nominated as selection officielle of the Festival de BD d’Angoulême in 2012.
For more information on these fine titles, and all Drawn & Quarterly publications, please contact Julia Pohl-Miranda, Director of Marketing, at JULIA@DRAWNANDQUARTERLY.COM

DISTRIBUTED IN THE USA BY
Farrar, Straus and Giroux
Orders: 888.330.8477

DISTRIBUTED IN CANADA BY
Raincoast Books
Orders: 800.663.5714

DISTRIBUTED IN THE UNITED KINGDOM BY
Publishers Group UK
Orders: info@pguk.co.uk