



the
pervert
TM

**BY REMY
BOYDELL
DIRECTED BY
MICHELLE PEREZ**

This is a difficult work to write a preface for, because it's the sort of thing that should be allowed to speak for itself.

There is much to say about the story that is told here, about the characters it presents and the issues it deals with; but to speak of it now, before you've seen a single panel of this beautiful comic, would spoil the magic of its telling, the slow unfolding of the protagonist's complicated life, and the gradual revelations that seem to come to this character and to the audience at the same time, in an unmediated collage of the human self.

If I tell you too much now, you won't be able to live a life alongside this anonymous individual, which is the unique pleasure that this narrative offers. (Likewise in discussing this narrative's relation to its creators' personal lives.)

This much I can say: it's good.
Really good.

It's an important story, one which I believe speaks for many whose stories have gone untold, and it is delivered with unmatched directness and delicacy, like foie gras on a knife blade. It's an exquisite dish: Remy's watercolor depictions make each panel a story of its own, revealing in Michelle's brash, up-front, brutally funny writing voice an undercurrent of softness, a quiet melancholy which might otherwise have been lost. The compatibility of the two artists' styles is, of course, something else that speaks for itself. Together, they have created a truly singular work, which you are lucky enough to be on the precipice of experiencing.

That's enough, I think - time to read the damn thing already. I just did, again. It's still good.

-WILL TOLEDO

THE PERVERT

ART BY REMY BOYDELL

WORDS BY MICHELLE PEREZ

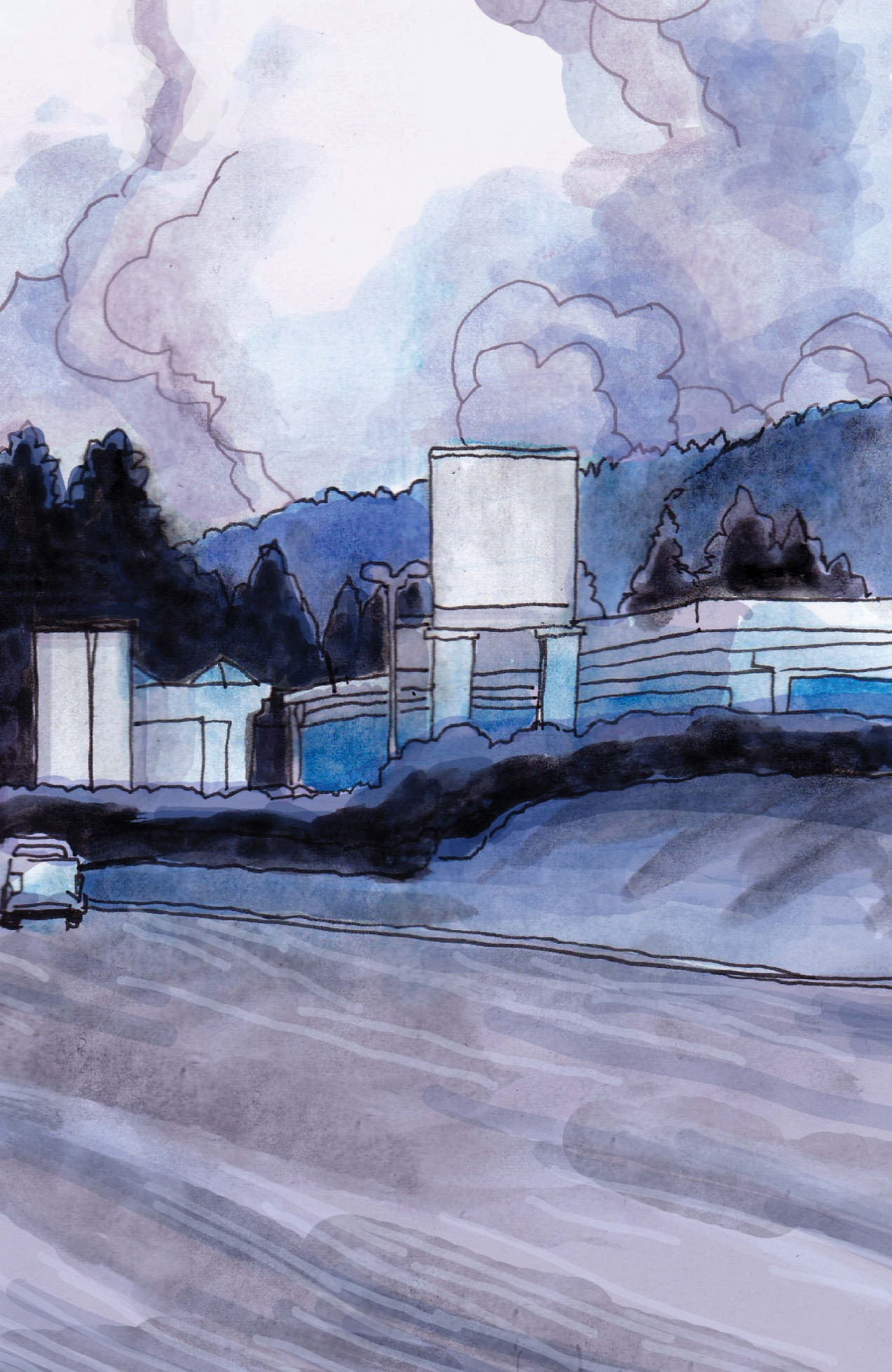
IN MEMORY OF DEREK WATSON



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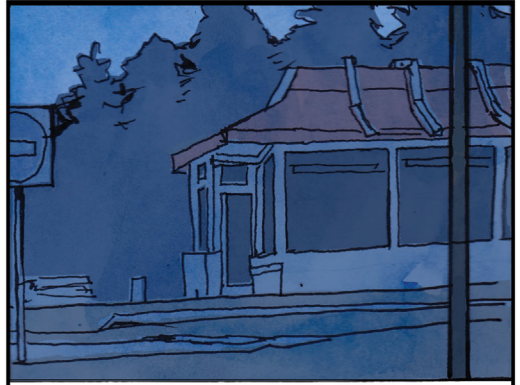




THE PERVERT



YOUNG DUDES ARE PROBABLY THE MOST PLIABLE PEOPLE IN THE HISTORY OF PEOPLE.



A 'FISCALLY CONSERVATIVE, SOCIALLY LIBERTARIAN' GUY ASKS ME TO FUCK HIS ASS WHILE HE CALLS ME A FUCKING FAGGOT.



I WASN'T FLOORED BECAUSE THIS ISN'T ESPECIALLY NEW OR UNIQUE.



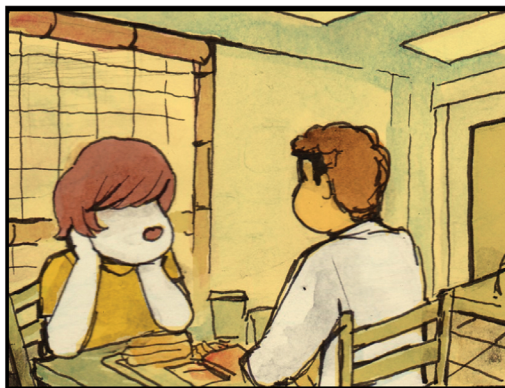
THIS GUY LOOKS LIKE MOST CLIENTELE. LIKE, 'NORMCORE'? HE'S NOT THAT GAY, HE'LL STATE OVER AND OVER.



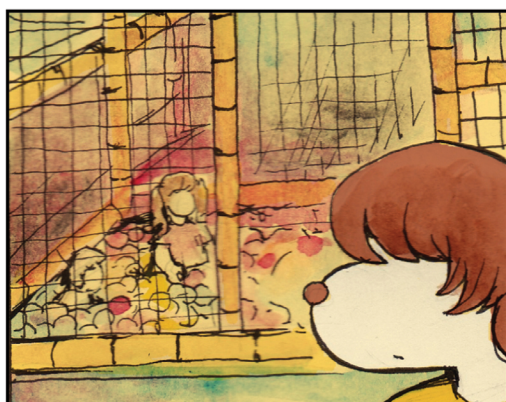
MY DUDE IF I'M FUCKING YOU IN THE ASSHOLE WITH A FLESH AND BLOOD PENIS THAT'S NOT, STRICTLY SPEAKING, STRAIGHT.



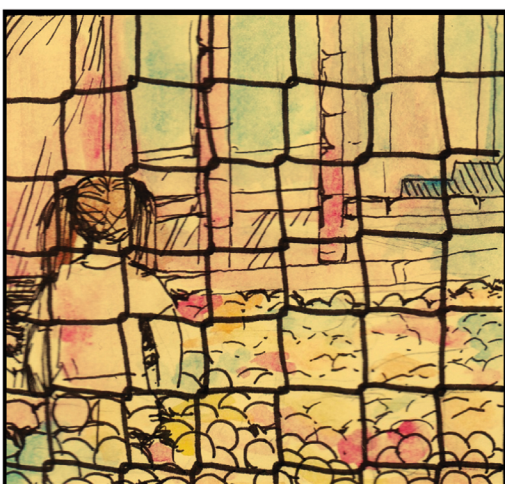
MEN LOVE TO HEAR THEMSELVES TALKING ABOUT THEMSELVES. I'M THINKING THIS EARLIER IN THE NIGHT OVER FAST FOOD.



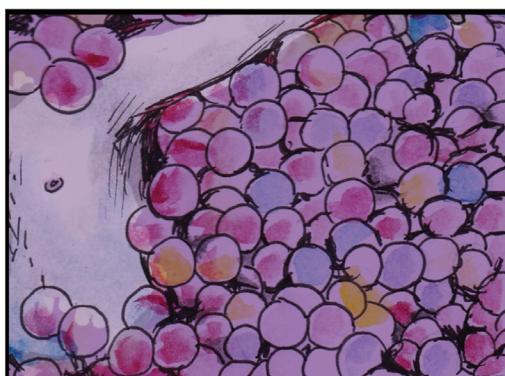
WITH NO PROMPTING ON HIS POLITICAL DEAL HE MAKES OUT A BULGE IN MY SHORTS, GOES ON ABOUT HOW HE'S OK DOING THIS WITH ME.



HE'S THE MANAGER OF THE PLACE. KIDS ARE PLAYING IN THE BALL PIT WHILE HE TALKS ABOUT MY DICK.



IT'S REALLY NOT SANITARY IN THE BALL PIT. I READ THERE'S ALL KINDA POOP PARTICLES. HE PAYS EXTRA SO HE CUMS IN MY MOUTH.



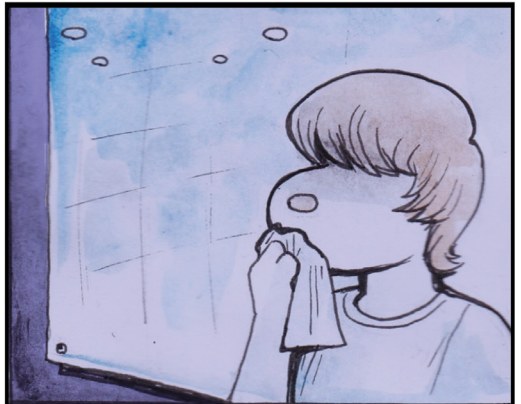
I THINK ABOUT WHAT SENTENCES THEY GIVE TO PEOPLE WHO COMMIT MURDER IN BALL PITS. WHAT'S THE NEWS STORY LOOK LIKE.



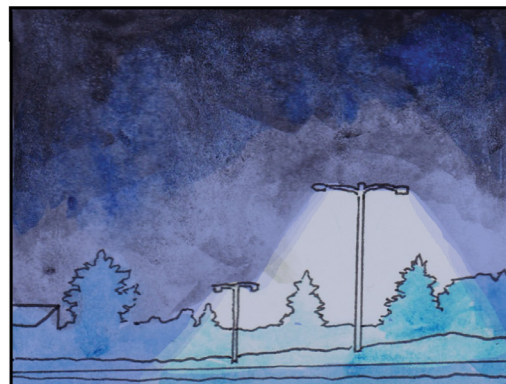
THEN I THINK 'MEN'S PRISON' AND THAT SETTLES THAT. THESE COLORFUL BALLS SMELL LIKE PEE AND THIS GUY'S CUM.



EVERYONE WHO TELLS YOU THAT CUM DON'T SMELL LIKE ANYTHING'S A LIAR AND I HATE THEIR BITCH ASS.



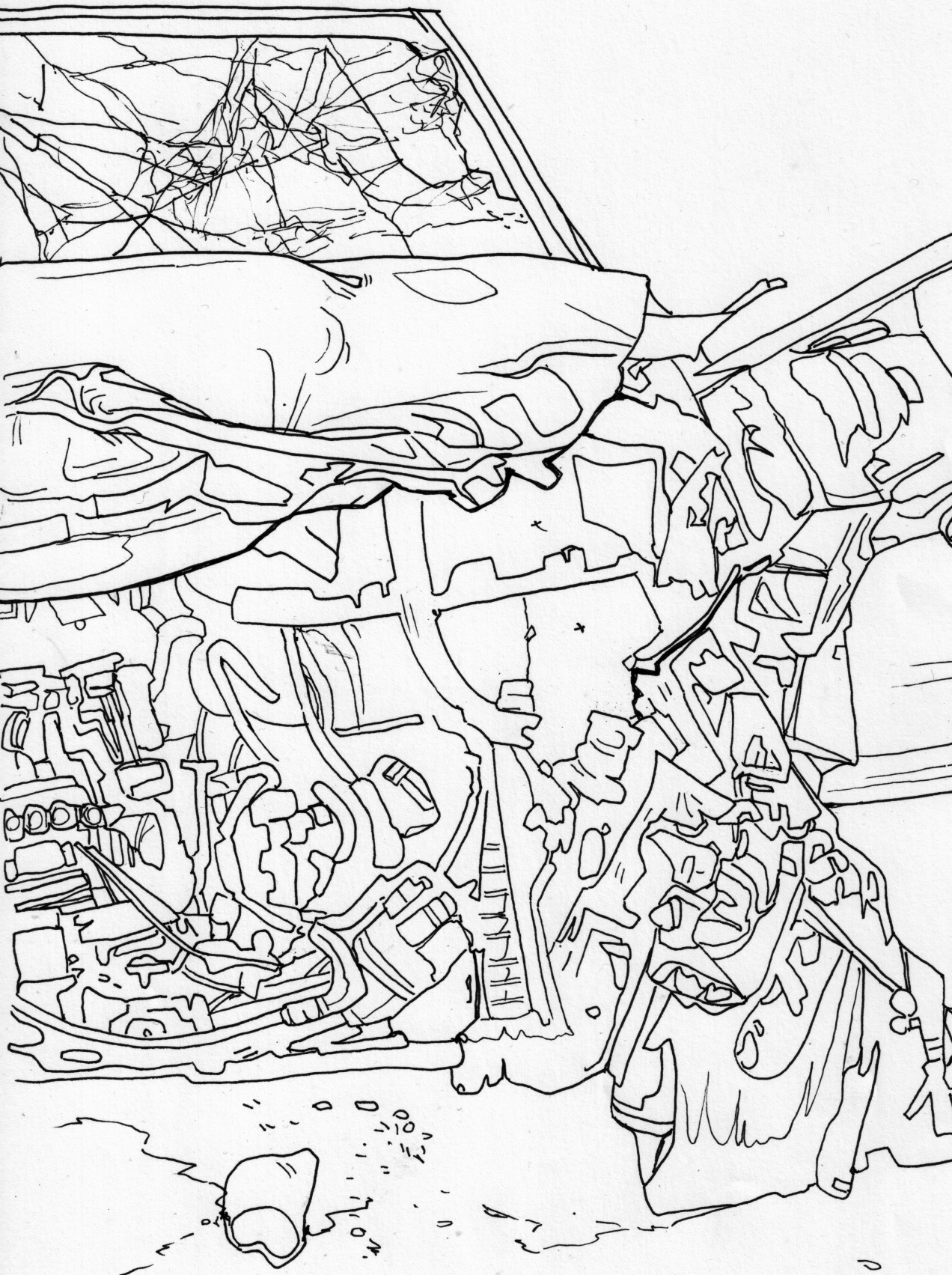
I WIPE THE MAKEUP OFF MY FACE IN THE BATHROOM BEFORE I LEAVE.



WORK USUALLY LOOKED LIKE TRAWLING AROUND WEB BOARDS, LISTING ADS & BEING TOO DUMB TO USE VETTING SERVICES.



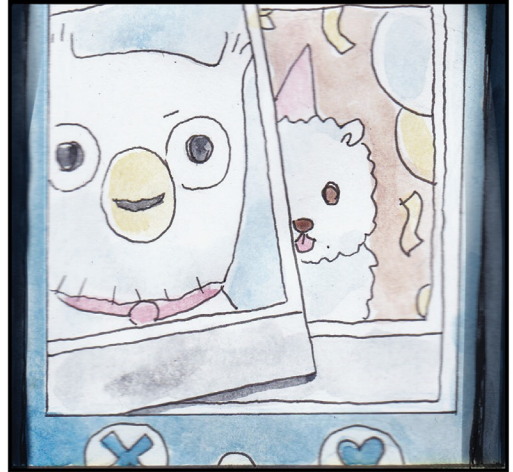
I'M GETTING USED TO THIS.



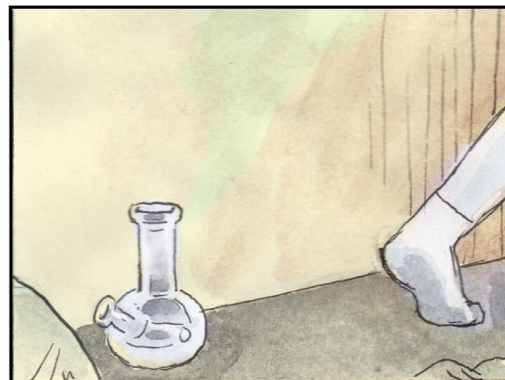
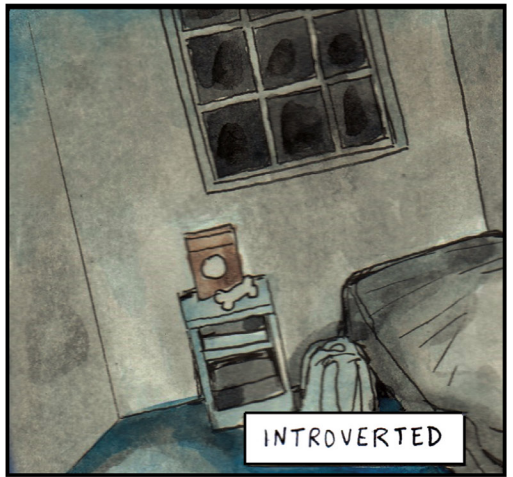
COUPLES



IT'S ABOUT 9PM WHEN I LOG ON TO OK STUPID.

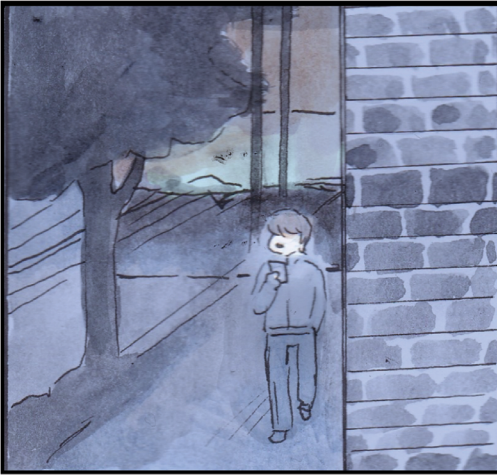


THE IDEAL MATCH IS PROBABLY A PUDGY GIRL WHO IS LONELY. HAS PROBLEMS WITH PEOPLE. WHAT'S THE WORD

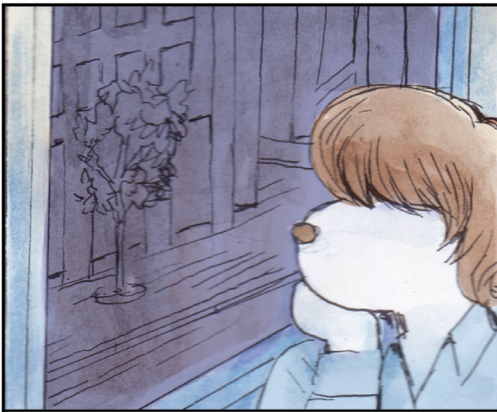


LIKE I'M ONE TO TALK. NO. DON'T WORRY. I'M NOT SOME SORT OF CREEP.

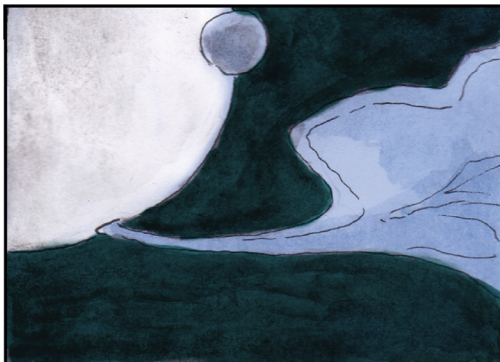
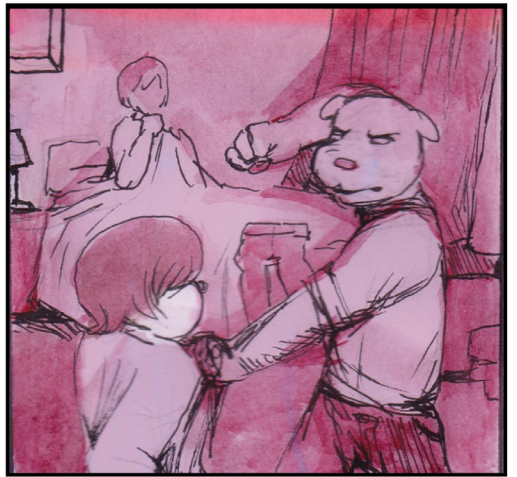




THERE'S ALWAYS AN INHERENT RISK .
IF SHE DOESN'T TELL ME SHE'S IN AN
OPEN RELATIONSHIP, OR SHE HAS A BOYFRIEND.



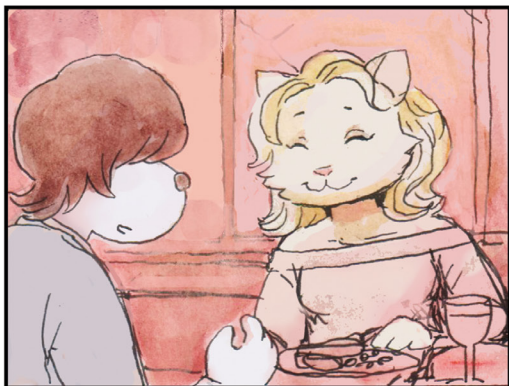
OR A HUSBAND. OH GOD.



THE CITY IS ALSO A MUST. YOU NEED A
FAIRLY DECENT INCOME TO AFFORD INNER CITY
LIVING AND SHELL OUT FOR A MEAL.



BE POLITE, LET THEM KNOW ABOUT
YOUR PHYSICAL ATTRACTION TO THEM,
AND TALK ABOUT BEING BUSY.



BUSY DOING WHAT? OH, SHE WOULDN'T WANT TO KNOW. IT'S KIND OF EMBARRASSING.



IT'S OKAY, YOU CAN TELL ME, IT SOUNDS INTERESTING. YOU SOUND INTERESTING!



I BUST MY HUMP IN THE FACTORY BUT.. IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO MAKE ENDS MEET..



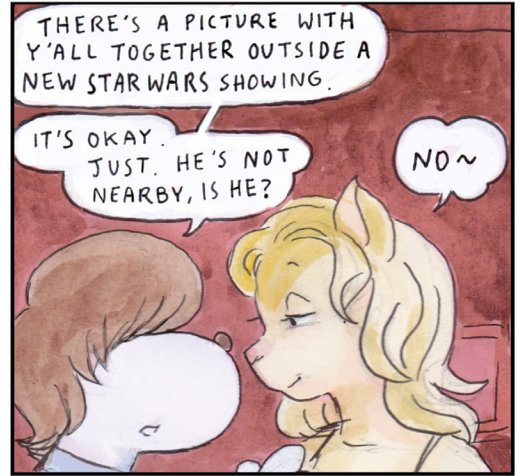
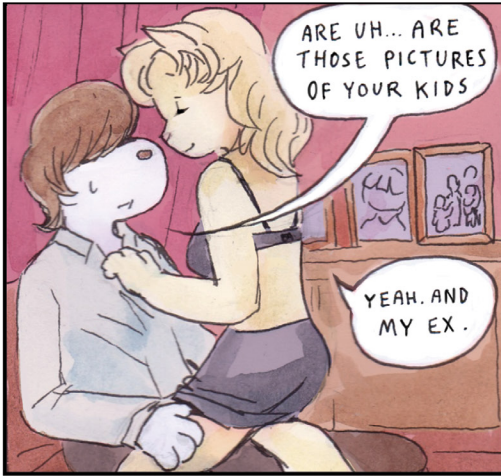
I UH, OH GOSH I'M DIZZY...



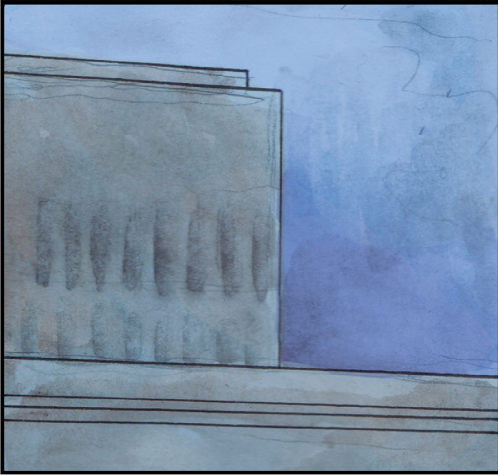
IT'S OKAY. WE CAN FINISH UP HERE AND YOU CAN REST UP OVER AT MY PLACE -



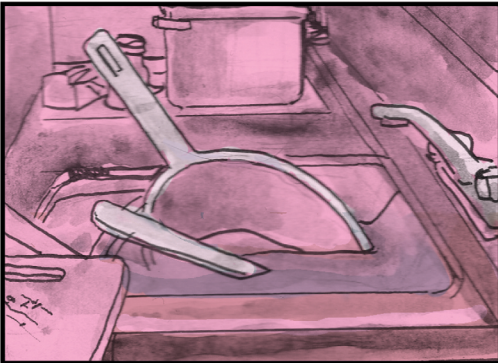
WHEN SHE GIVES YOU THAT VOICE IT'S PRETTY MUCH ALL OVER.



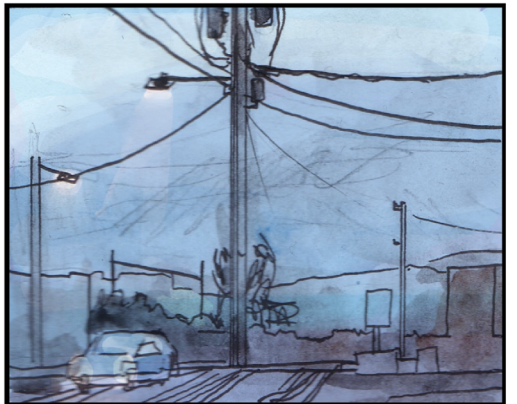




I REMEMBER FOLLOWING THE RECIPE
WHENEVER I'D COOK ONE OF MA'S DISHES.



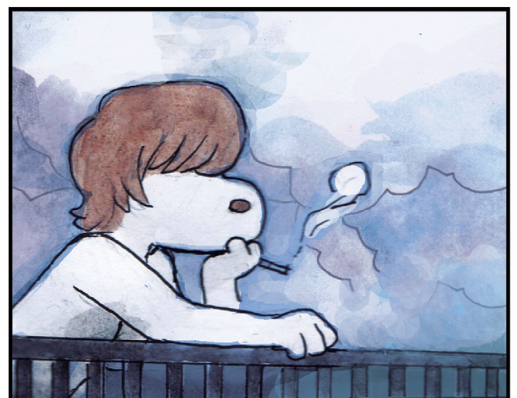
IT NEVER TASTES JUST HOW SHE MADE IT.
YOU CAN GET TO AN APPROXIMATION OF THE
FEELING, BUT YOU CAN'T DUPLICATE IT.



IT WON'T BE THE SAME. YOU JUST FILL
IN THE BLANKS AS BEST AS YOU CAN.



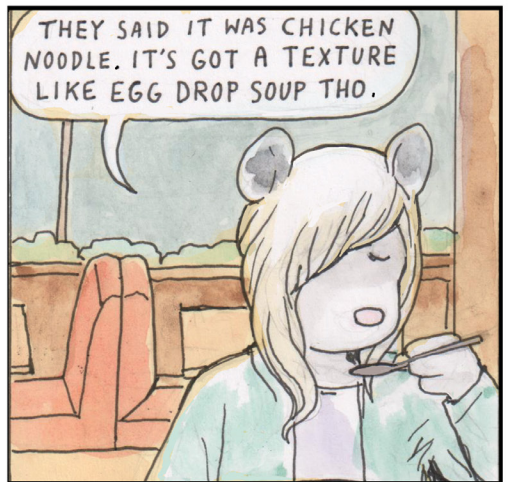
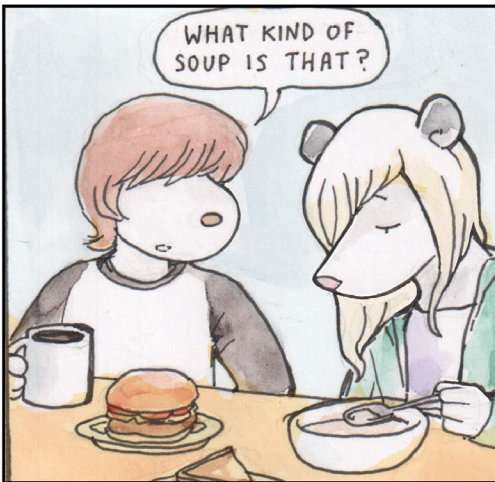
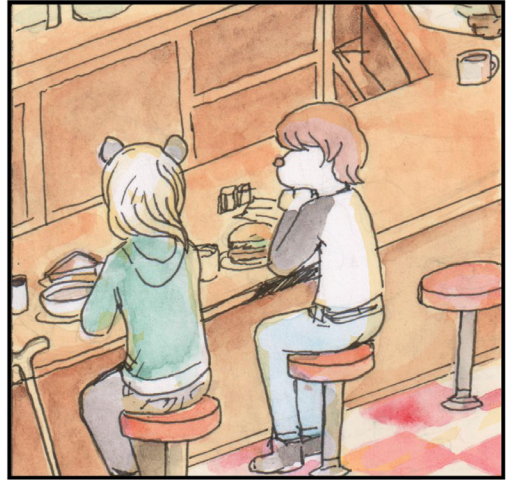
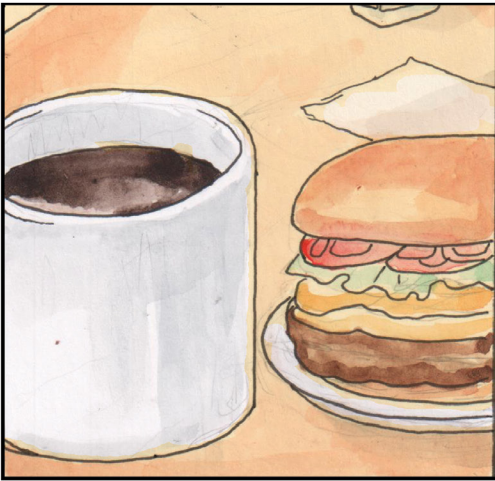
I WONDER HOW SHE IS. WHAT SHE'S DOING.

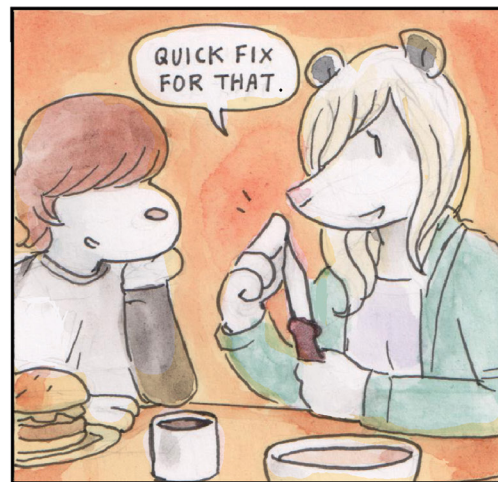


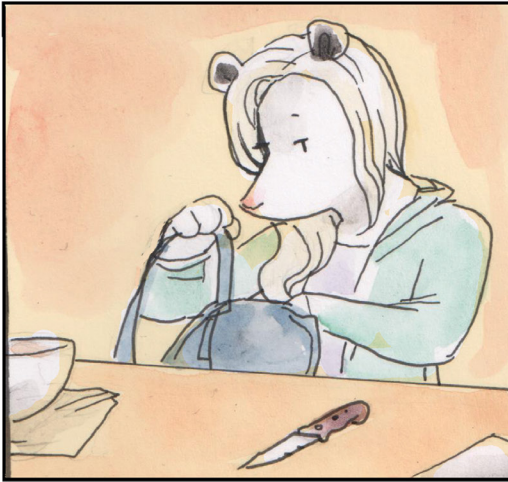
WHAT'S FUCKED UP IS, I WAS JUST
GONNA DO THE USUAL. 70 BUCKS.



LUNCH









THERE WAS THIS KID ON A SCHOOL TRIP WHO WAS AFRAID OF ME TURNING HIM GAY



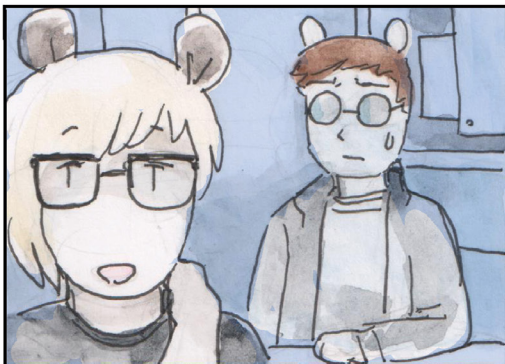
HE PAID ME TO SLEEP ON THE FLOOR INSTEAD. 40 EUROS A NIGHT FOR 2 WEEKS.



SO I DO THIS UNTIL ONE NIGHT I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE



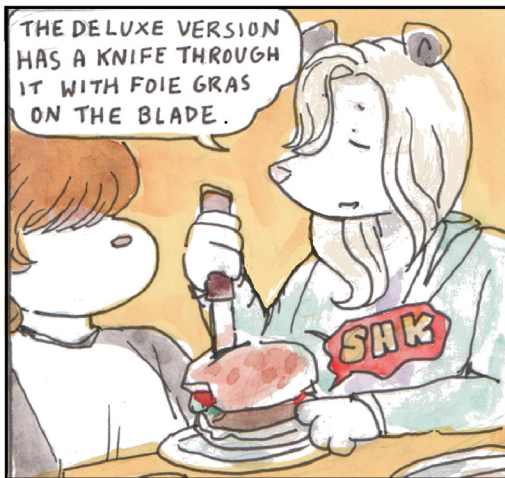
I GET THIS WHOLE BED TO MYSELF AND THESE LITTLE FUCKERS SLEEP ON THE FLOOR TOGETHER



AT THE TIME, I WASN'T EVEN OUT. I GOT A GAY VIBE FROM HIM. HE LOOKED REALLY PARTICULAR.

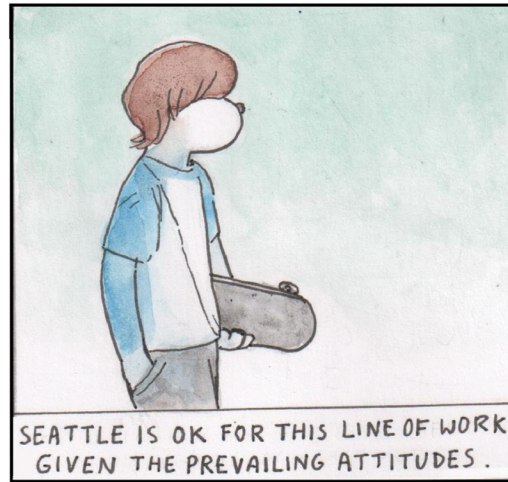
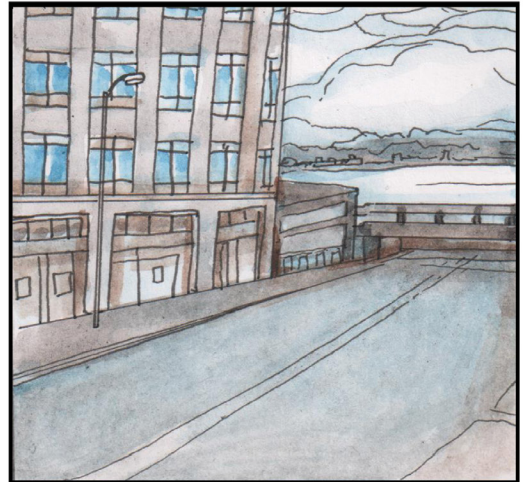


OKAY BUT HOW GOOD WAS THE BURGER?

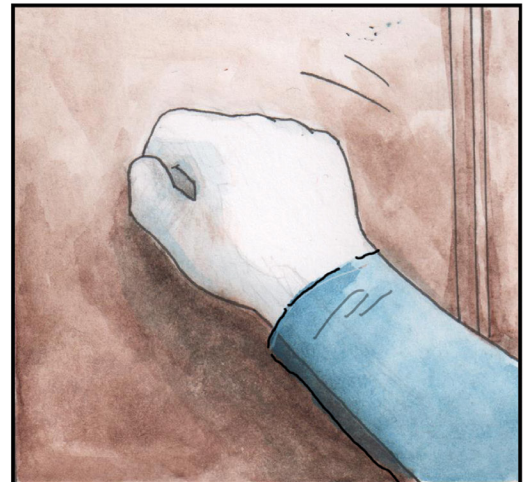




SEX POSITIVE



SEATTLE IS OK FOR THIS LINE OF WORK
GIVEN THE PREVAILING ATTITUDES .





NO. NOT THAT "SEX POSITIVE" SHIT.
THAT'S NOT ACTUALLY REAL.



IT'S MORE LIKE THIS NONCOMMITTAL
ATTITUDE TOWARDS THE LAW.



HEY! HOW'S IT GOING, TOM?

NOBODY'S OUT THERE CRIMINALISING THIS.



IT'S GOING OKAY. GETTING
A LITTLE COLD IN HERE.



I CAN
WARM YOU
UP~



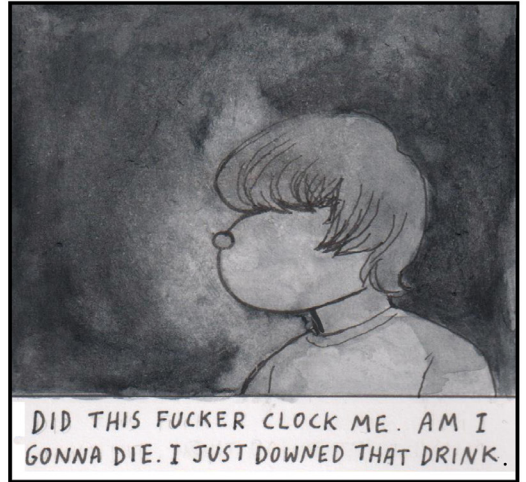
NAH. NOT
THAT TODAY.



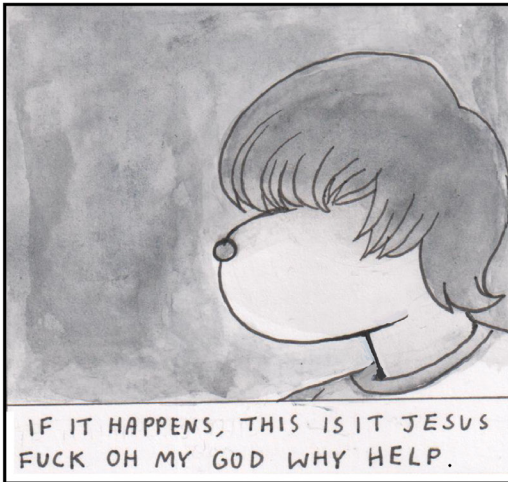








DID THIS FUCKER CLOCK ME. AM I GONNA DIE. I JUST DOWNED THAT DRINK.



IF IT HAPPENS, THIS IS IT JESUS FUCK OH MY GOD WHY HELP.



ANYHOW WE ALWAYS LIVED MODEST. NEVER HAD ENOUGH FOR THE 'SNIP SNIP'.

I HEARD IT WAS MORE LIKE, UH, AN INVERSION



THEY TURN IT INSIDE OUT AND SINCE IT'S SOFT THE PARTS SORTA GET MADE TO FIT. AH. THAT'S

FUCKIN DISGUSTING OUCH. AH DAMN.

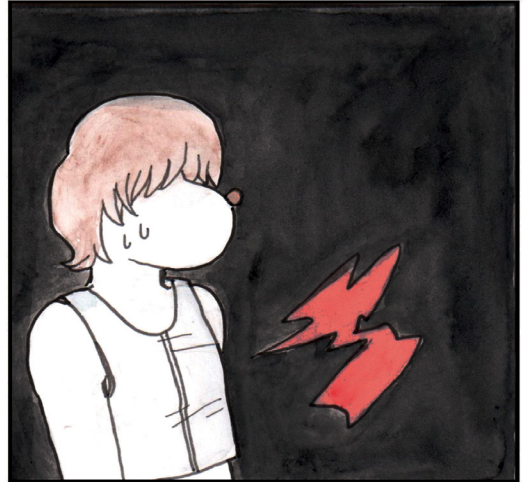


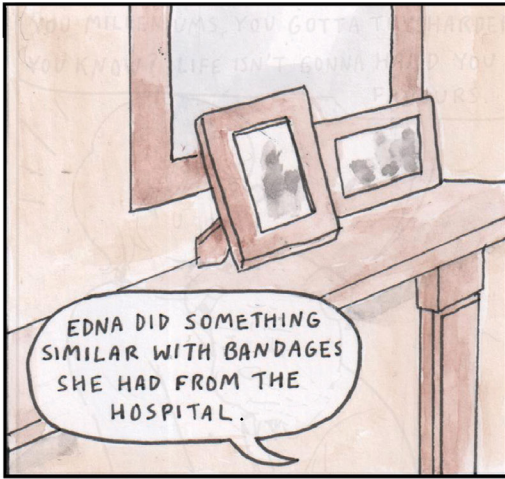
ANYHOW. THE THING IS.. THE SOFTER GUYS LIKE YOU? YOU KINDA - GOD

FUCK



YOU MILLENIUMS, YOU GOTTA TRY HARDER
YOU KNOW? LIFE ISN'T GONNA HAND YOU
FAVOURS.

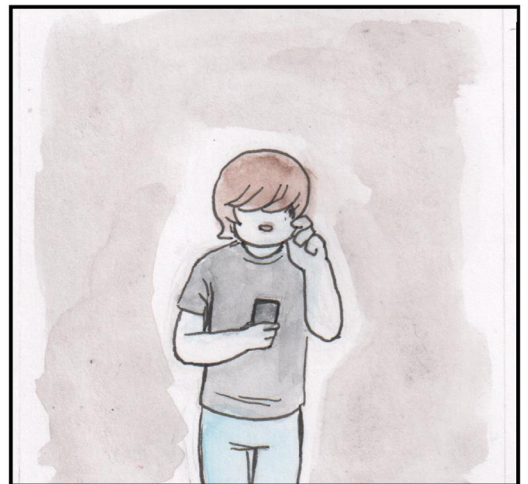
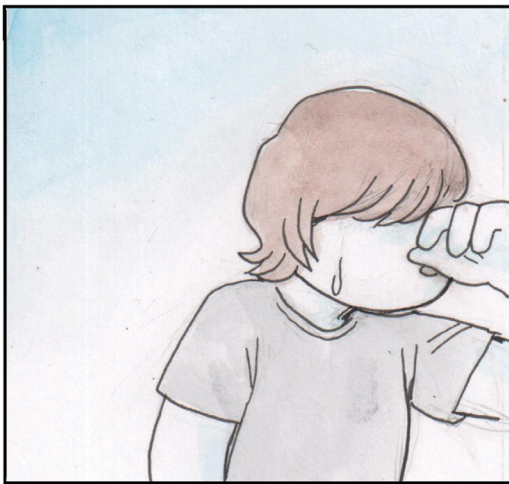
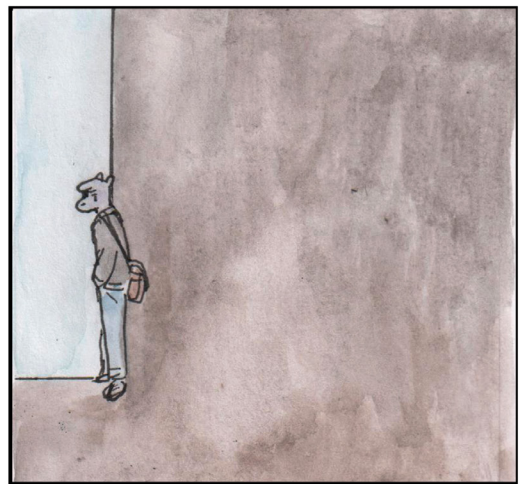
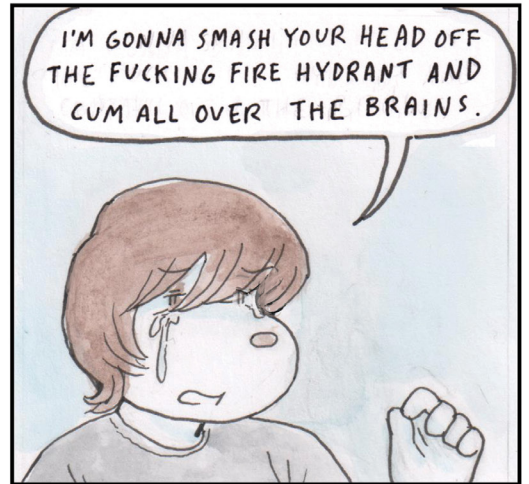


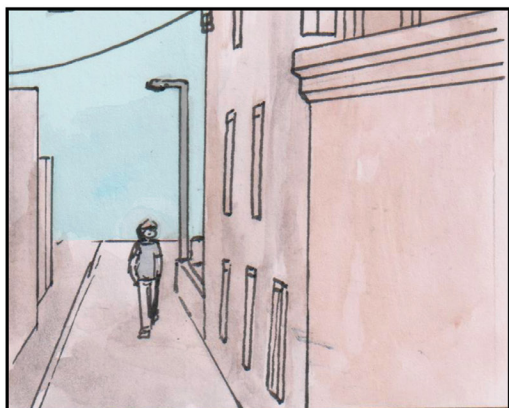
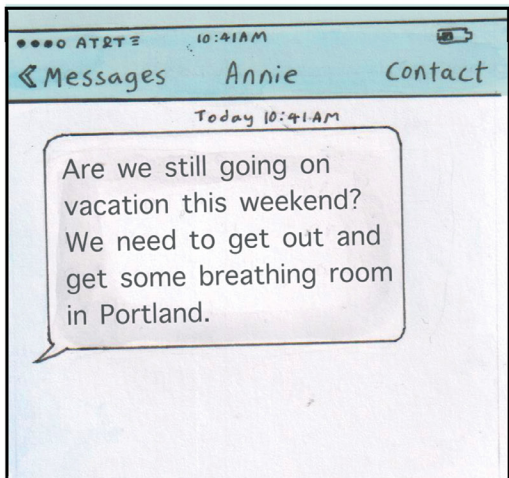


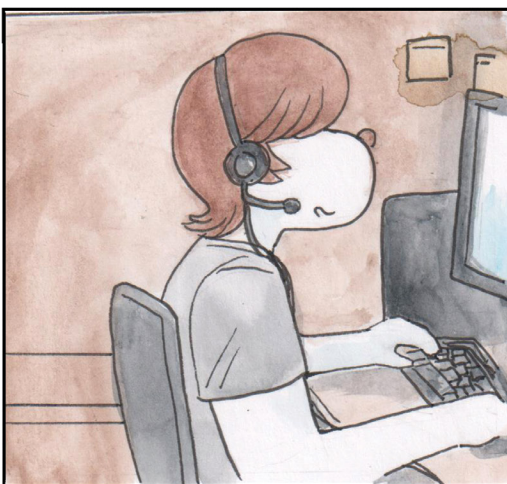
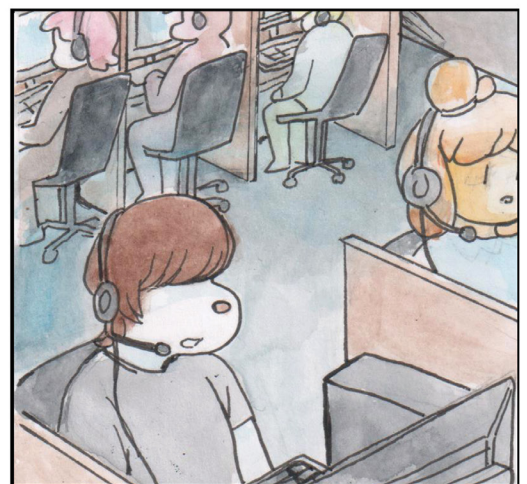


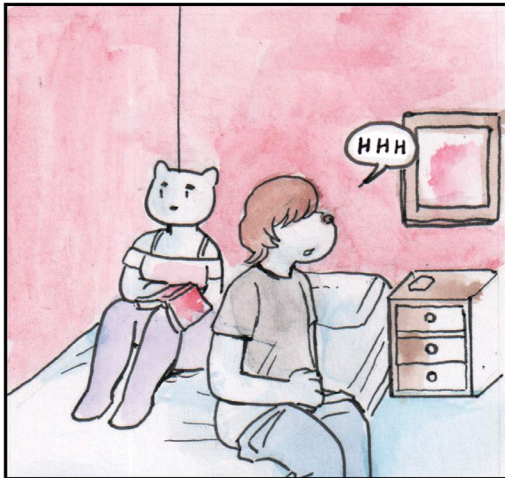
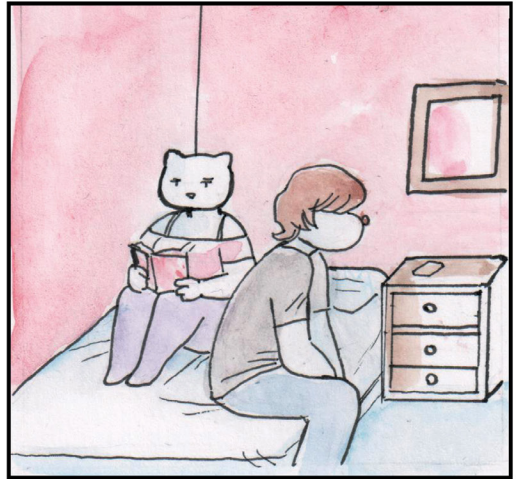
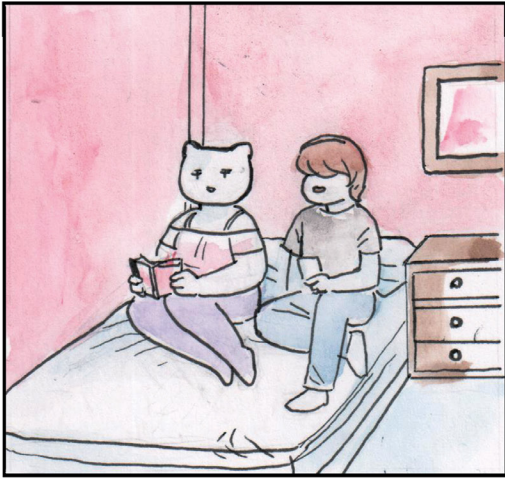
TROUBLE IN PARADISE

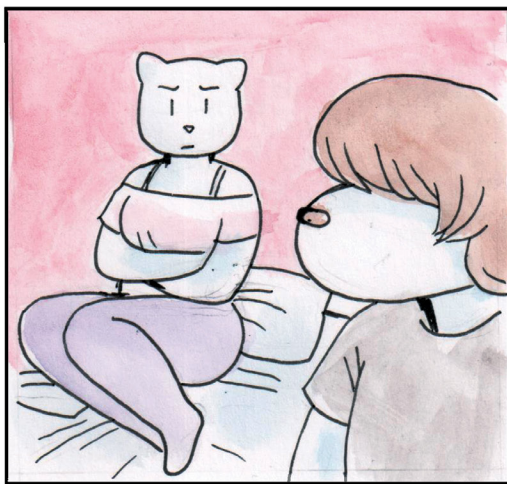


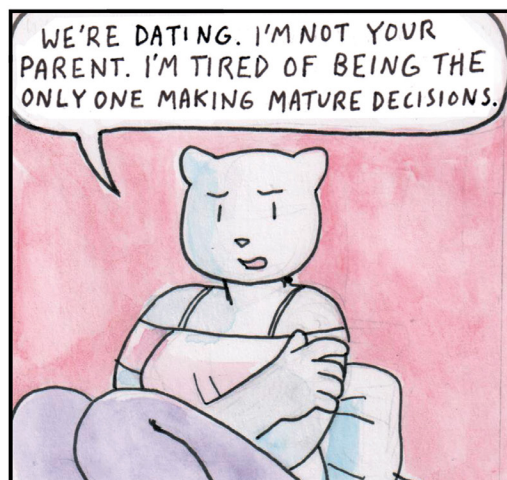


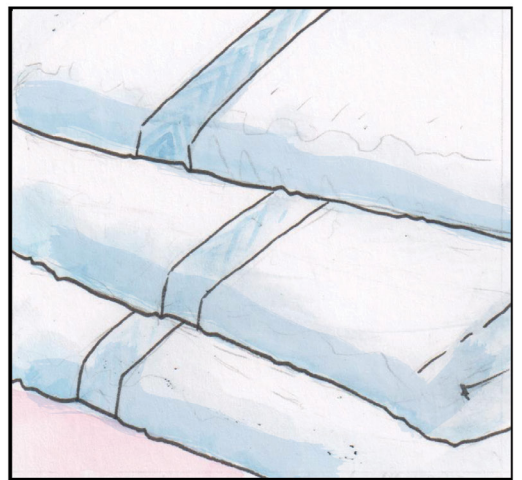
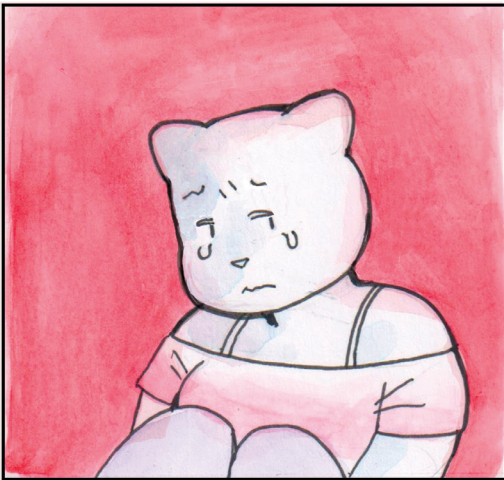






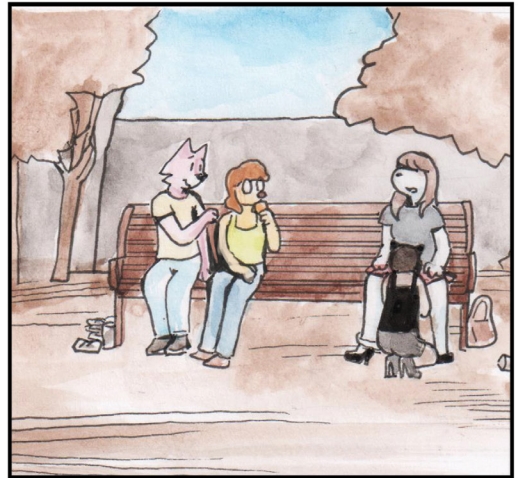


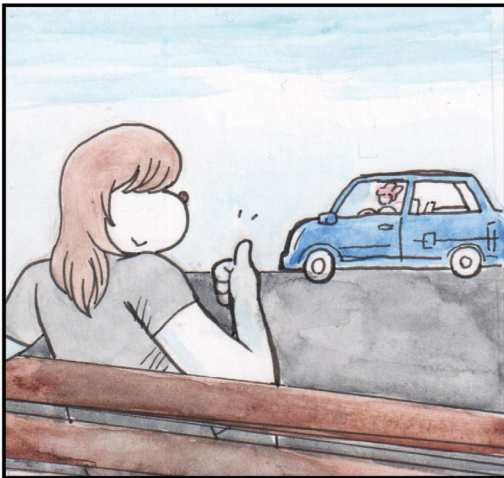
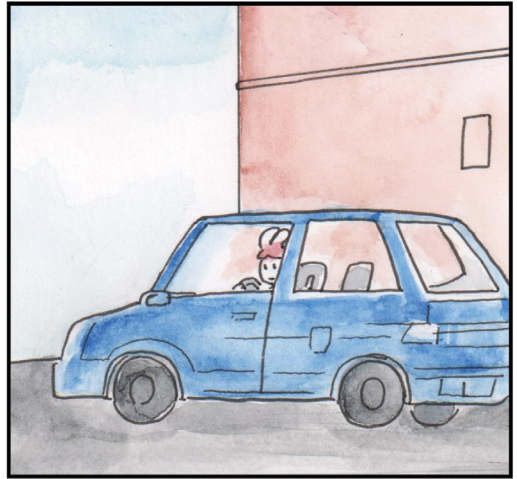
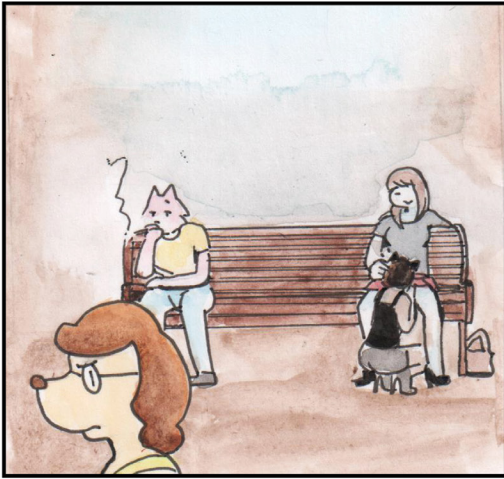


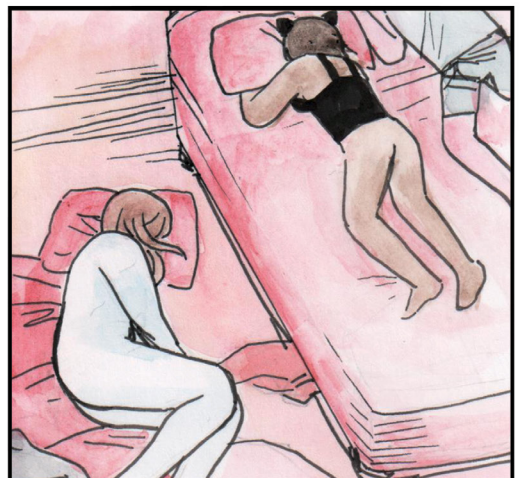
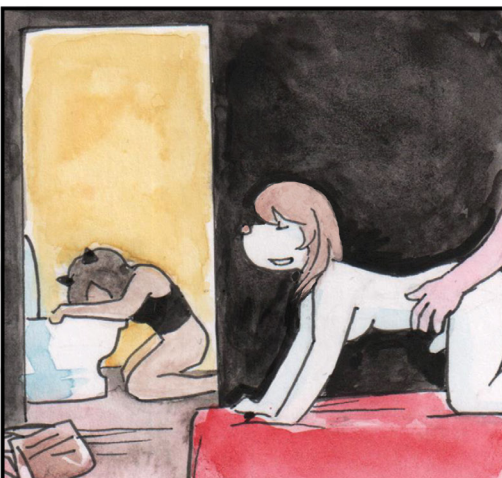
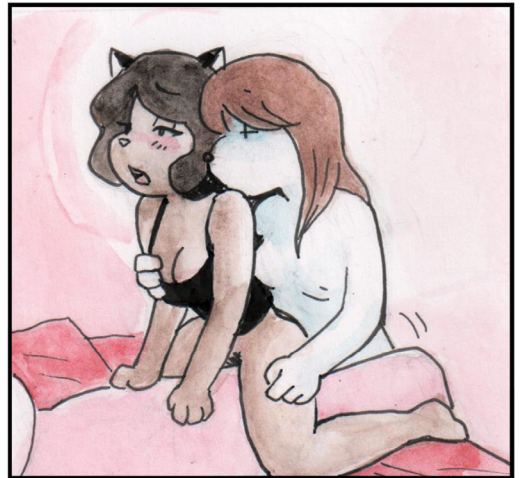
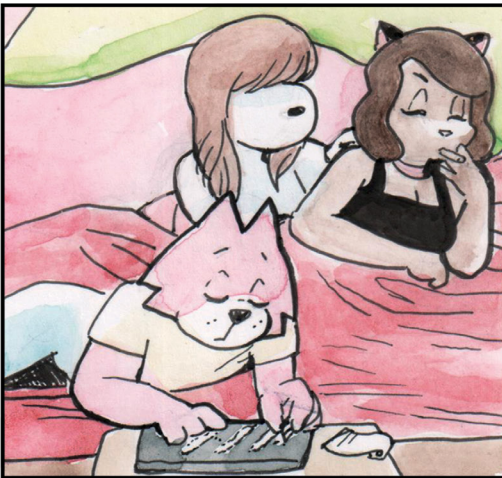
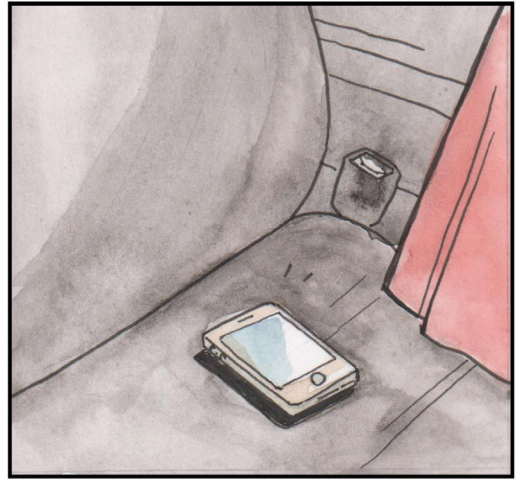
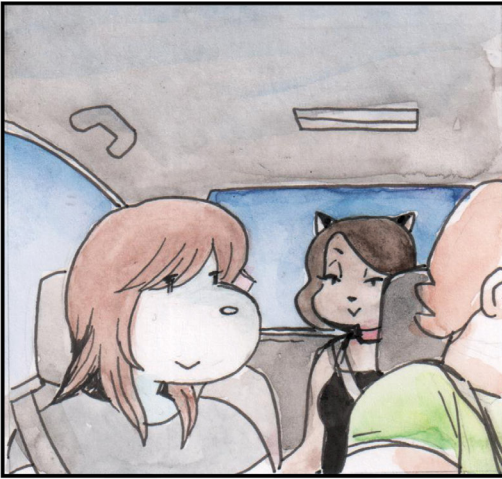


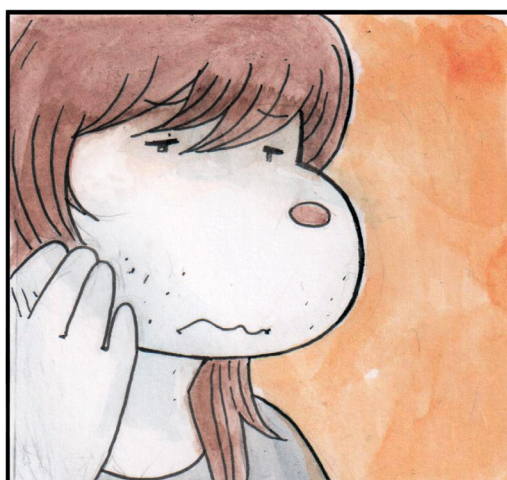
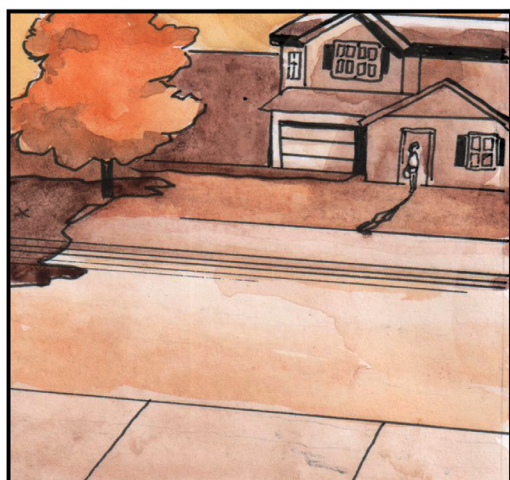
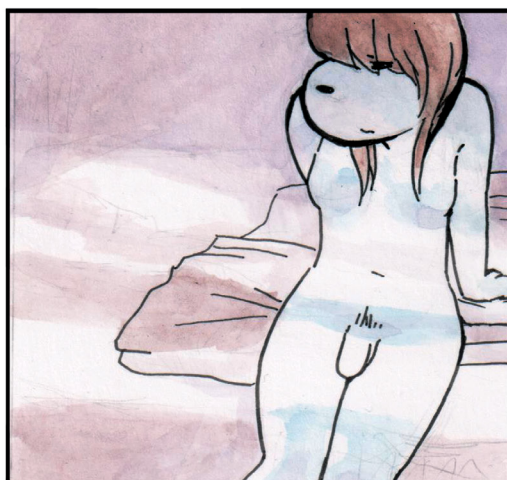
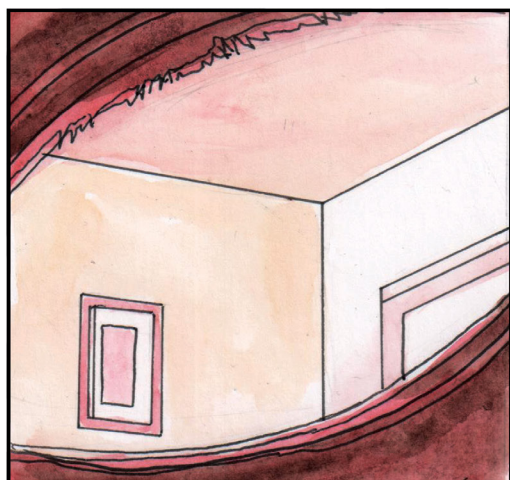


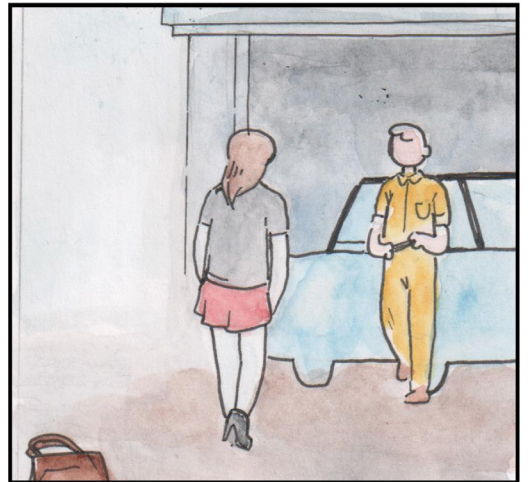
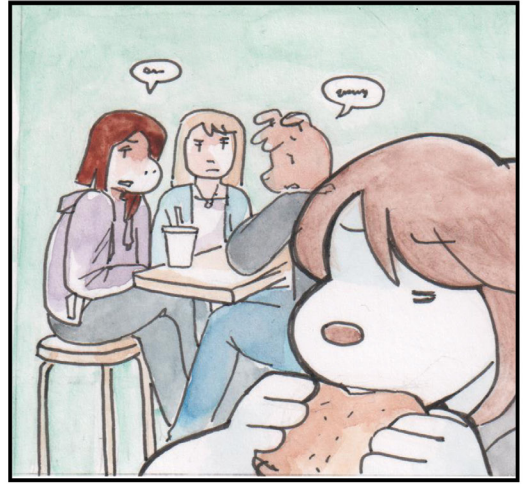
CUT THROAT

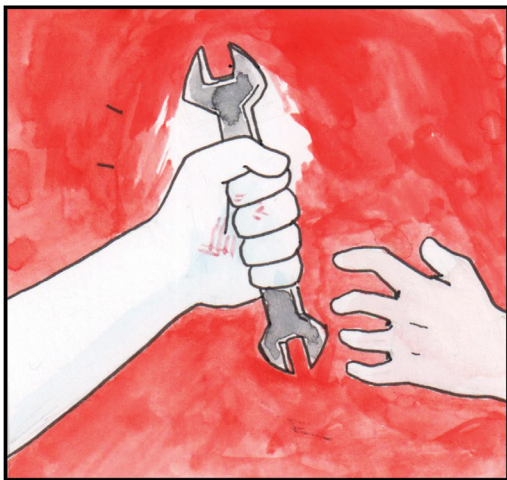
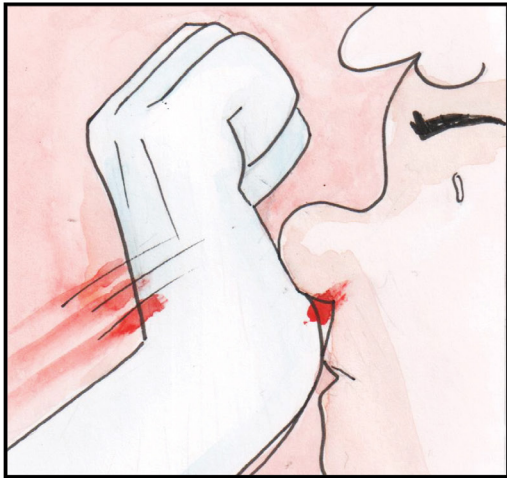


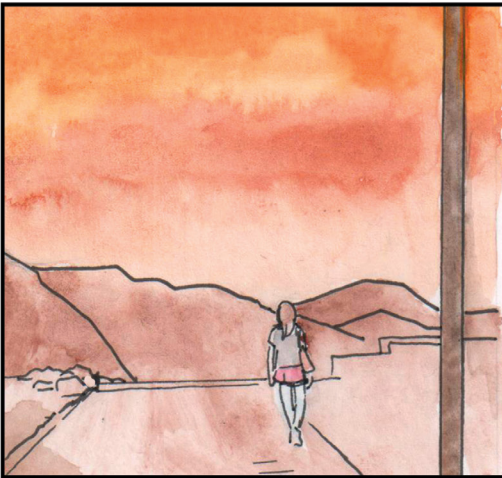
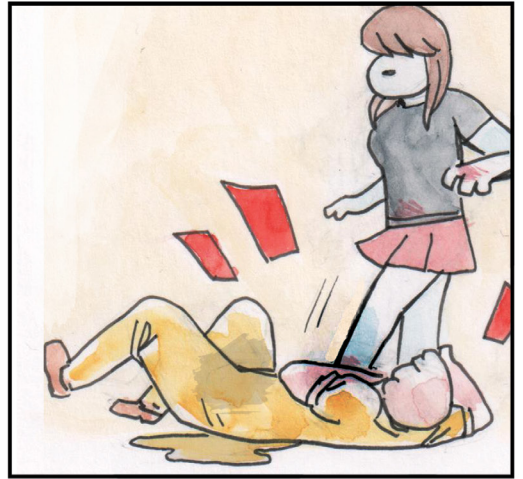
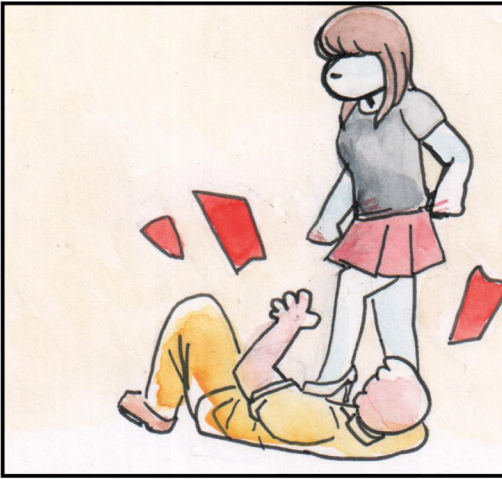


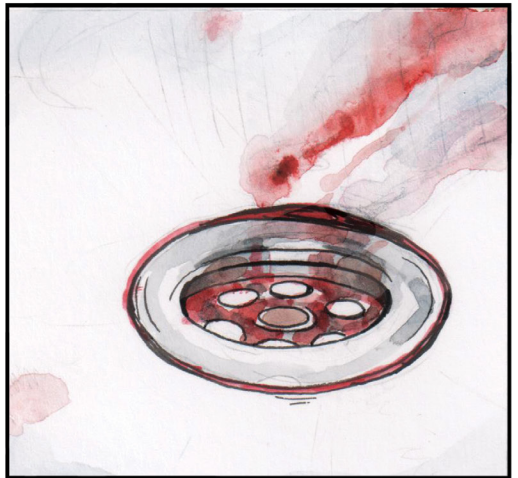
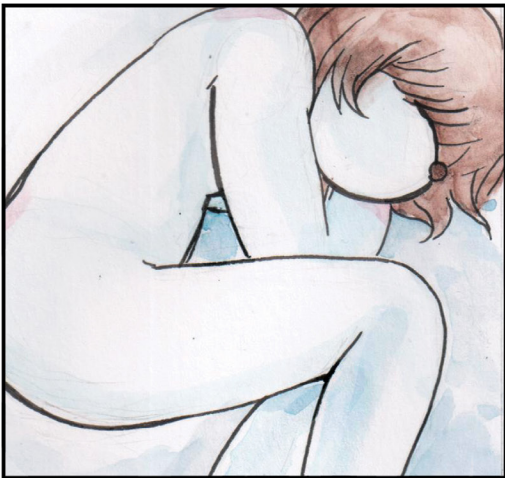
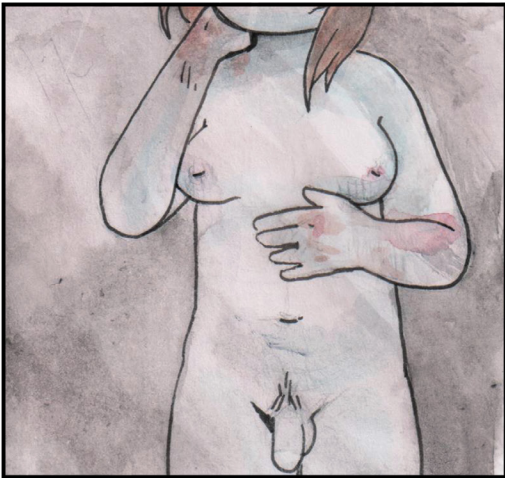






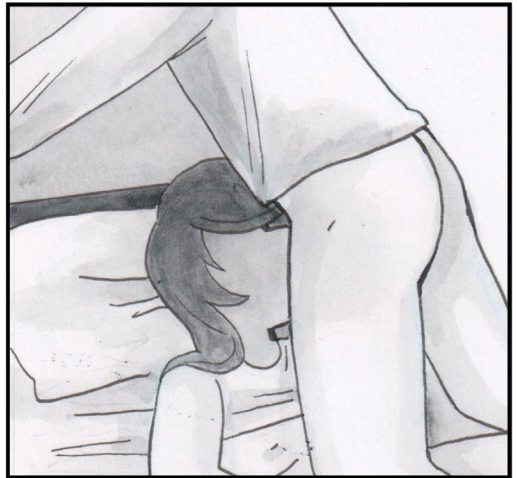
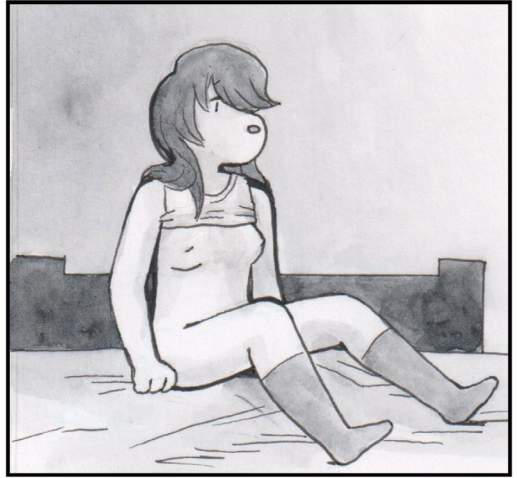








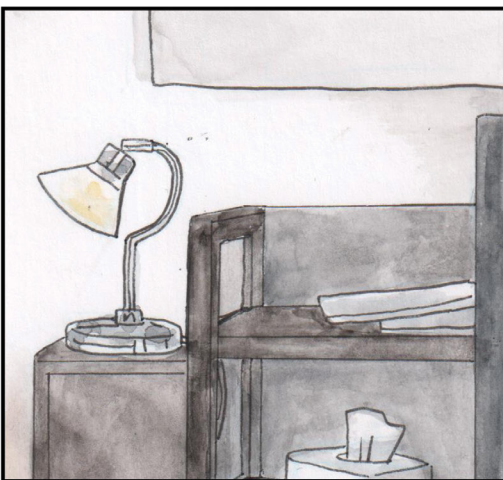
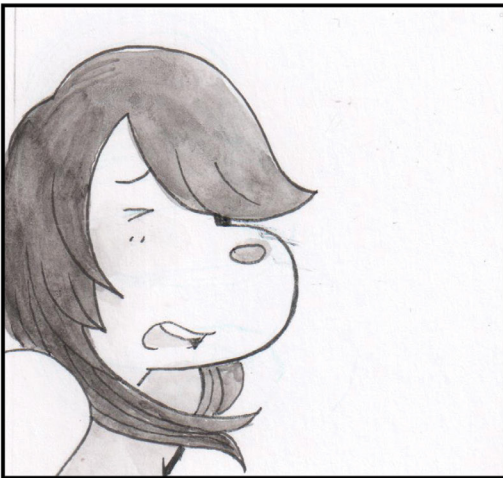
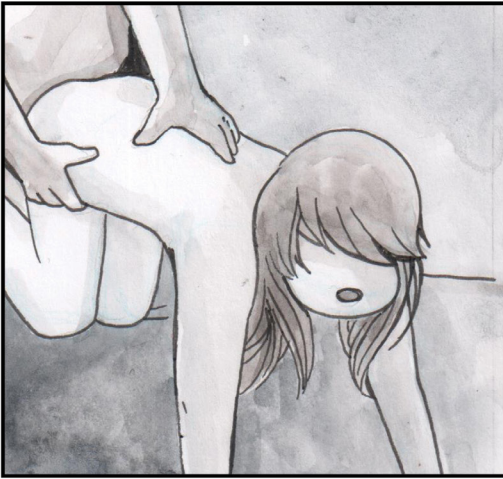
GET SOME



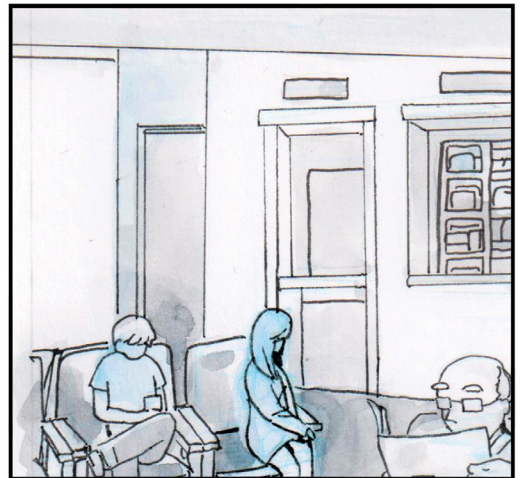
WHEW. THIS GUY IS BIG.

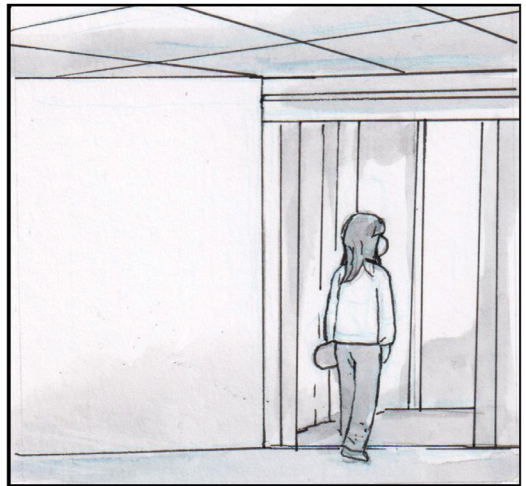


I BET DUDE WEIGHS 200 POUNDS. HE'S GOT BIG ARMS. DAMN.



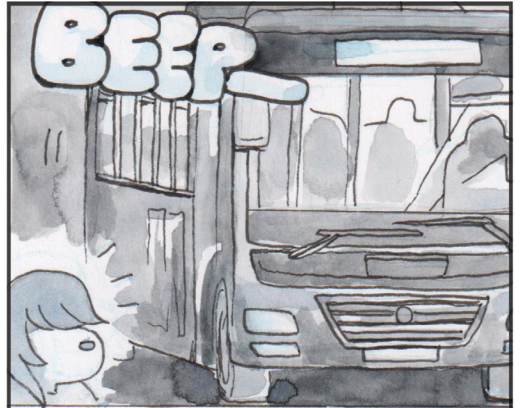








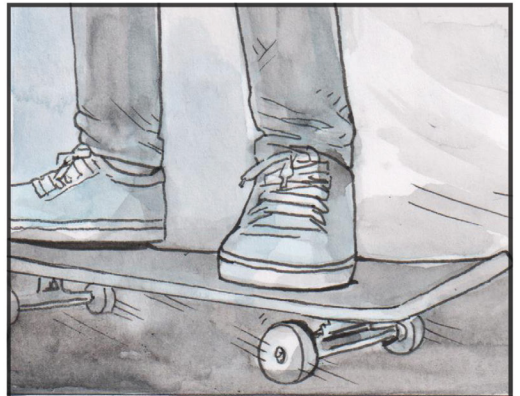
I PUT MORE OF THAT LOVE INTO OTHERS. SO WHATEVER NAME I HAVE DOESN'T MATTER. I FEEL LOVE, SO I AM LOVE. OR SOMETHING.



THAT LOVE MOTIVATES MY EVERY ACTION, NO MATTER HOW BAD IT MIGHT FUCK ME



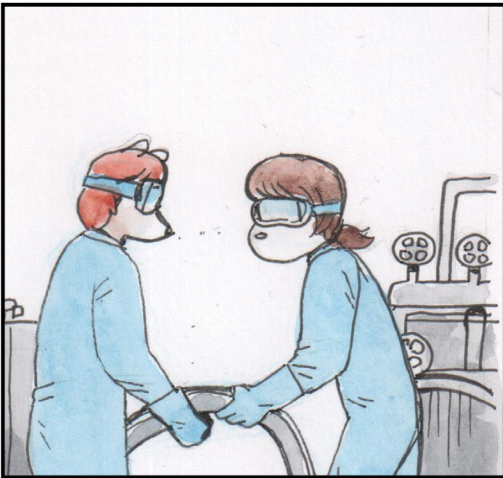
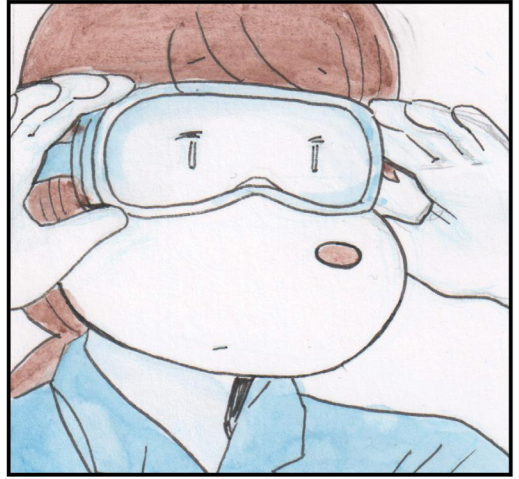
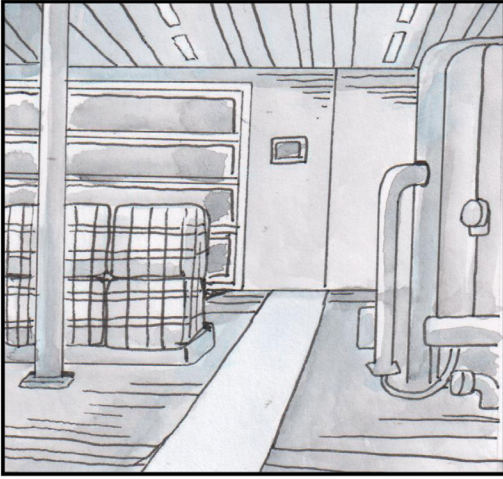
AND THAT LOVE SPREADS EVERYWHERE. EVEN WHEN IT ENTERS A SINKHOLE, A VOID.

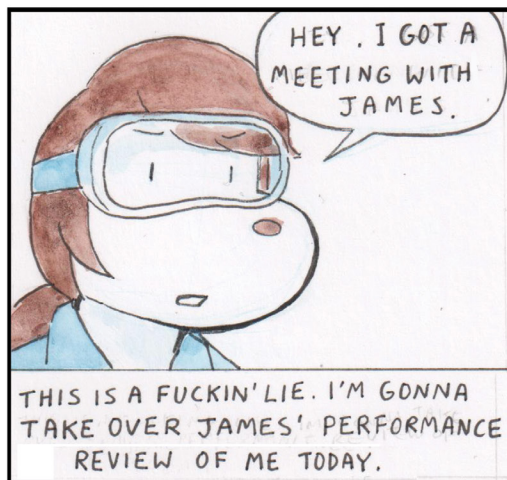
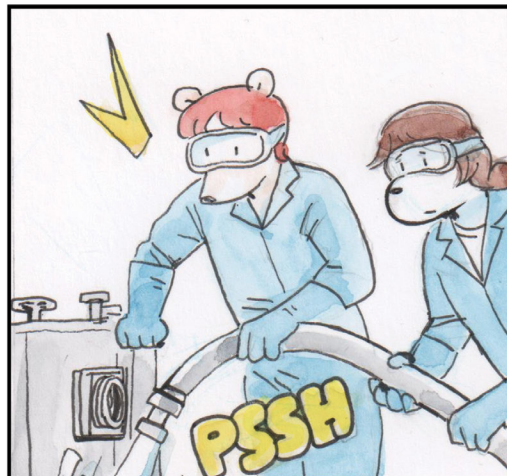


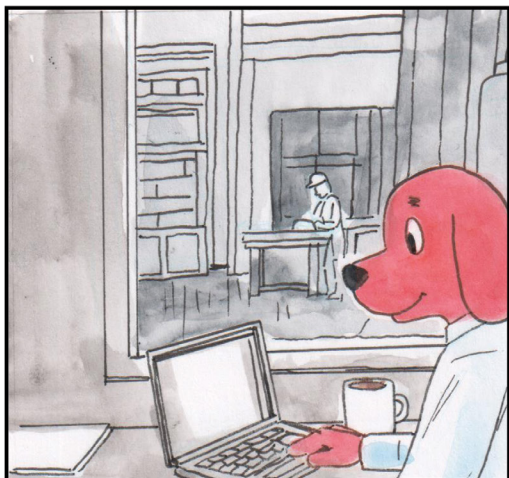
'THAT WRONG LOVE'

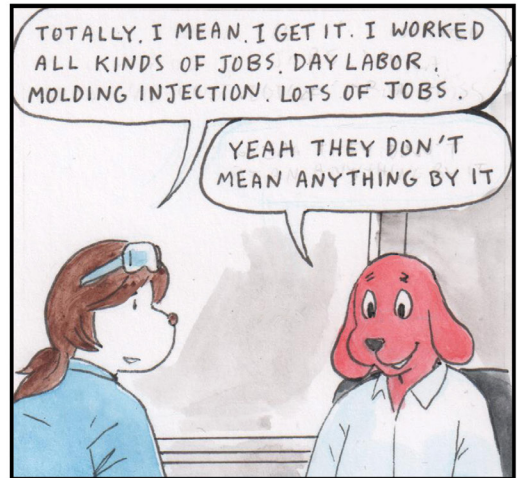
A FEW
MONTHS
EARLIER

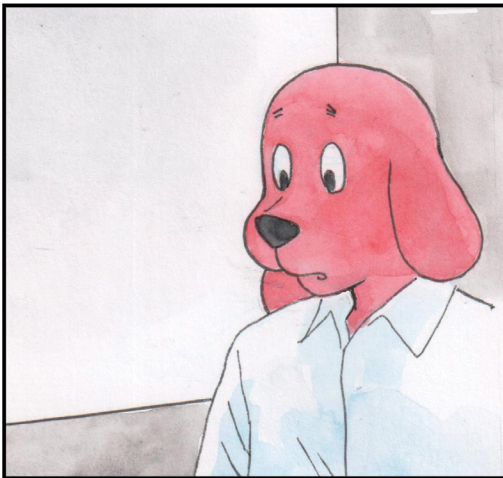




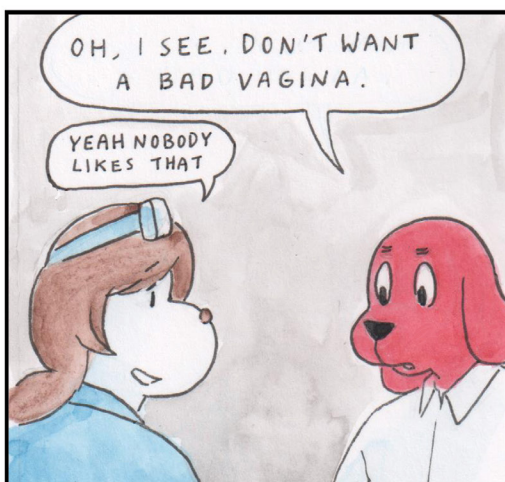




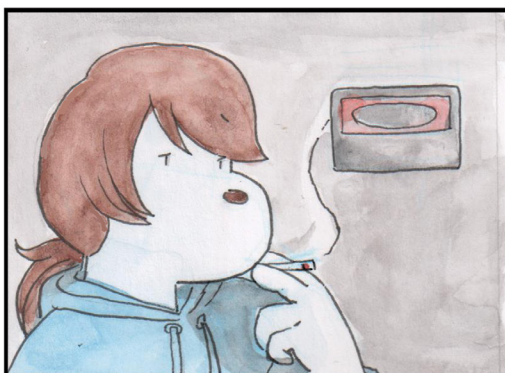
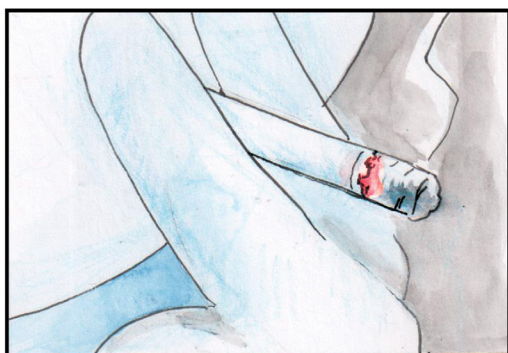












A MONTH OR SO LATER. I GET LET GO AFTER A FELLOW WORKER ACCIDENTALLY DUMPS 4 GRAND WORTH OF SOAP. I WAS TOLD MY CONTRACT WAS CUT TO MAKE UP THE LOSS

HE COULD HAVE CUT THE GUY WHO SNORTED METH, AND LEFT BLEACH NEXT TO RAW ACID

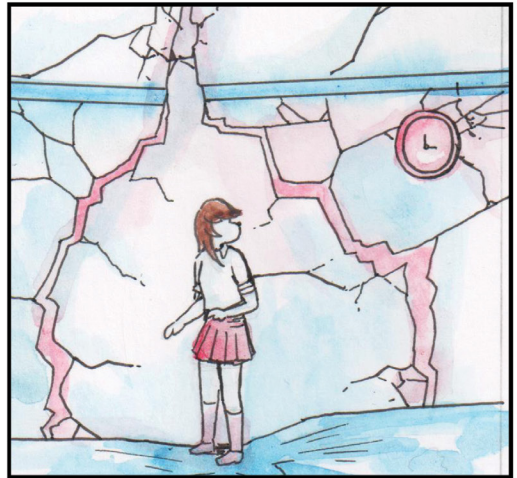


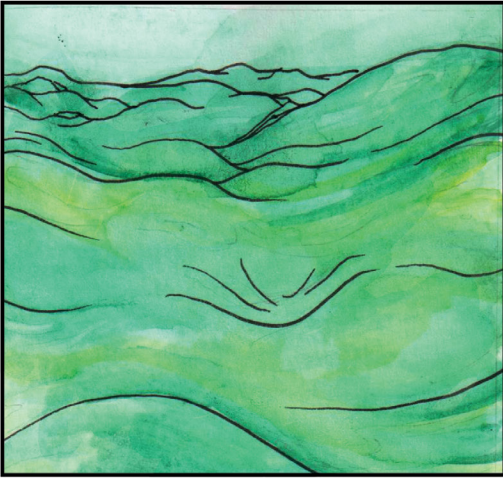
THE TWO MIXED TOGETHER ACTUALLY FORM A PRETTY TERRIBLE IMPROVED POISON.

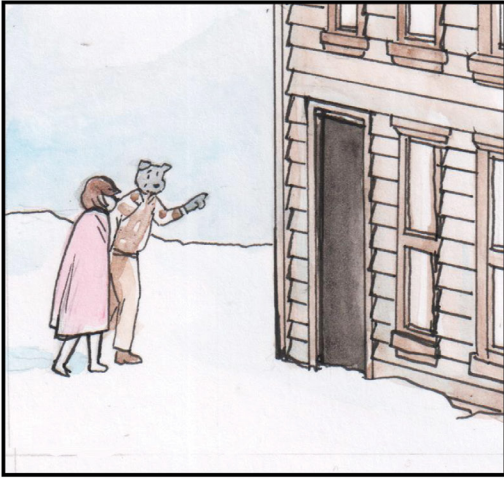


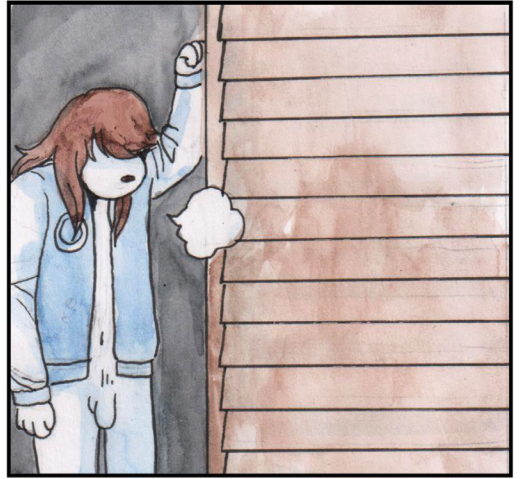
IN DREAMS

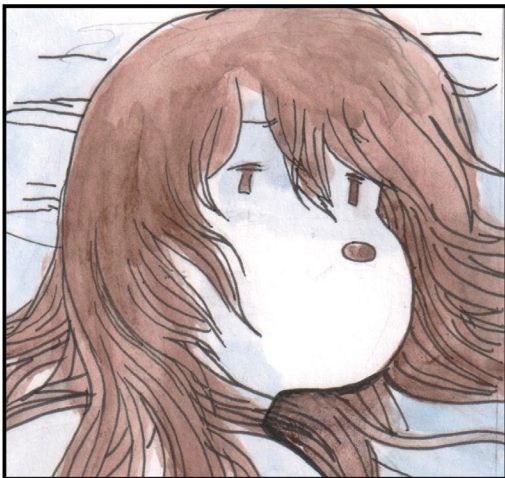
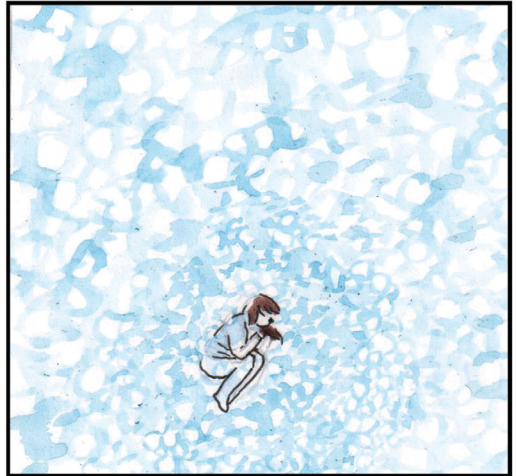
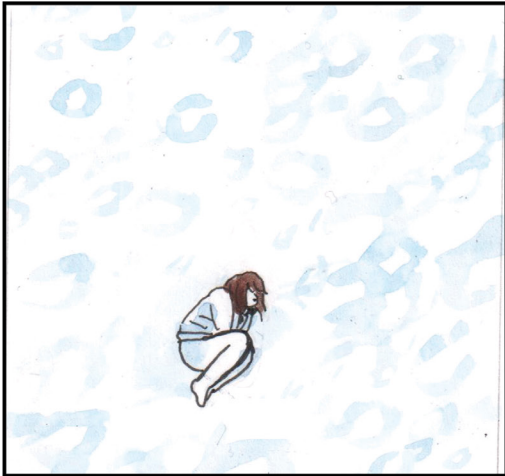
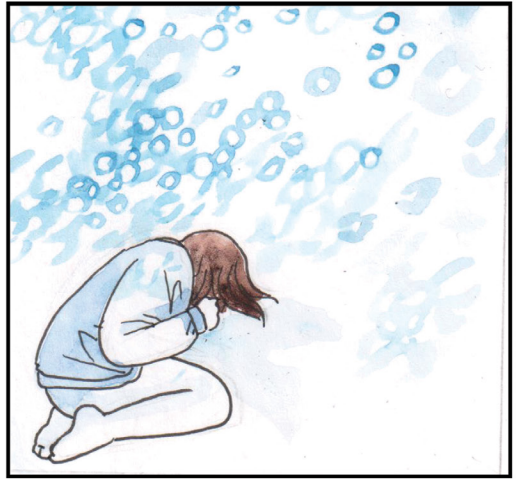
HAPPILY
HEVER
HAFTER

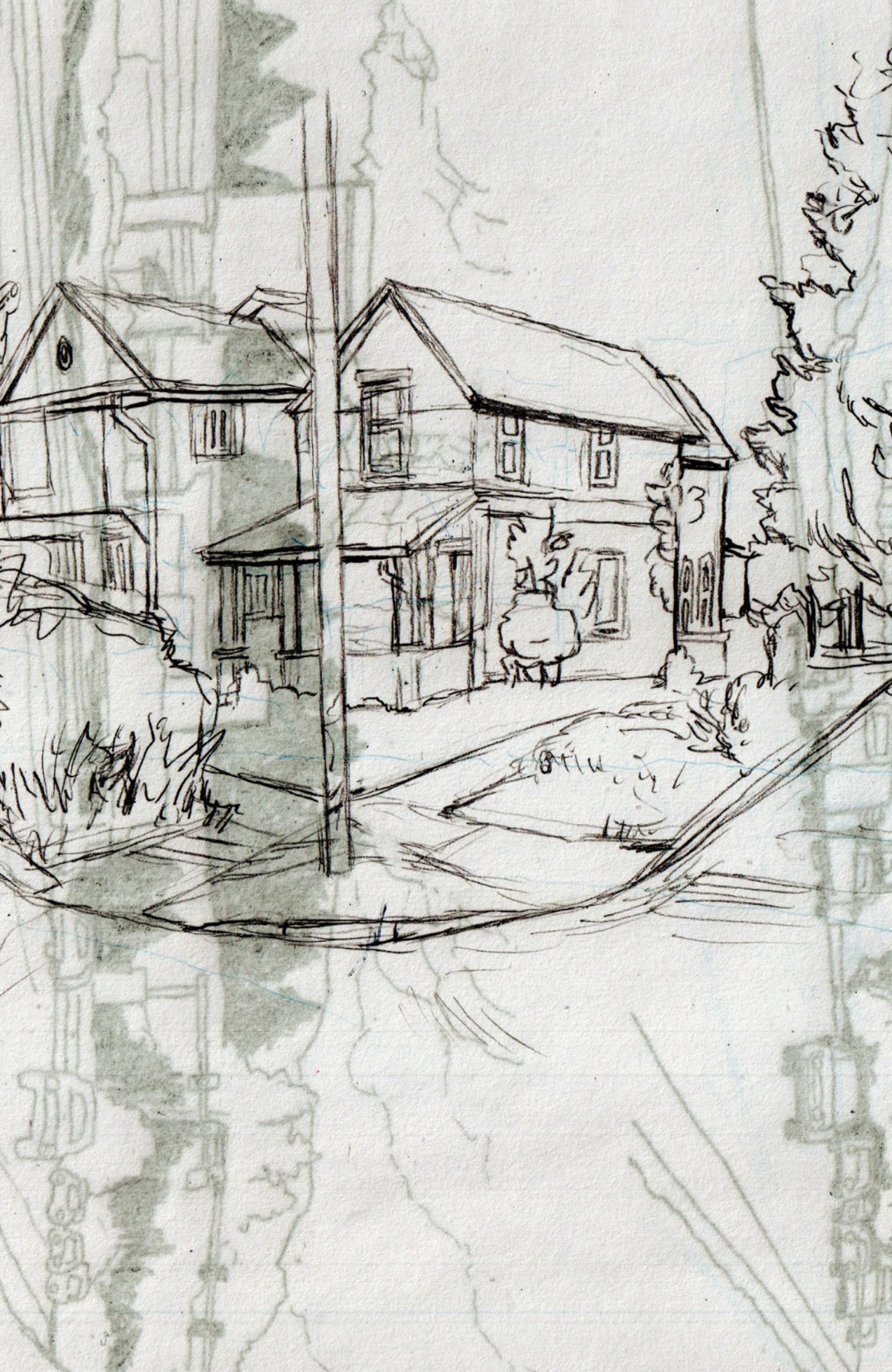




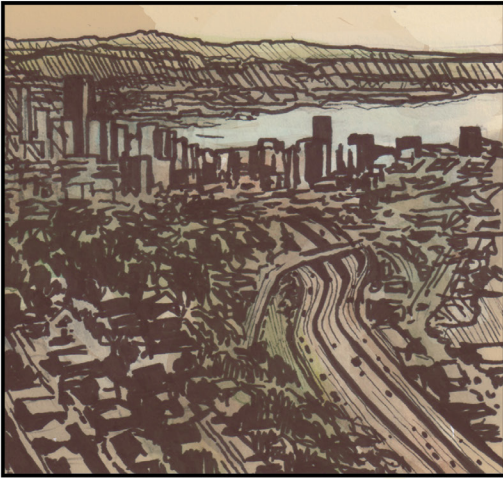








SLEEP WALK



THIS IS A HELL OF A LOT BETTER THAN WHERE I USED TO LIVE FOR SURE



THE FUCKIN MIDWEST. FUCK THE MIDWEST.
HAHA FAR OUT MAN.



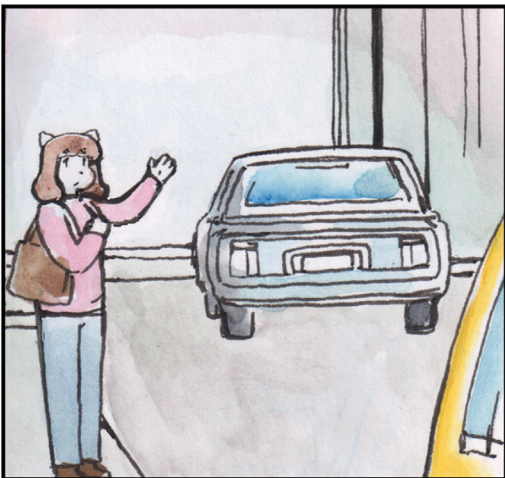
THEY'RE ALL A BUNCH OF LAME BRAINS OUT THERE.

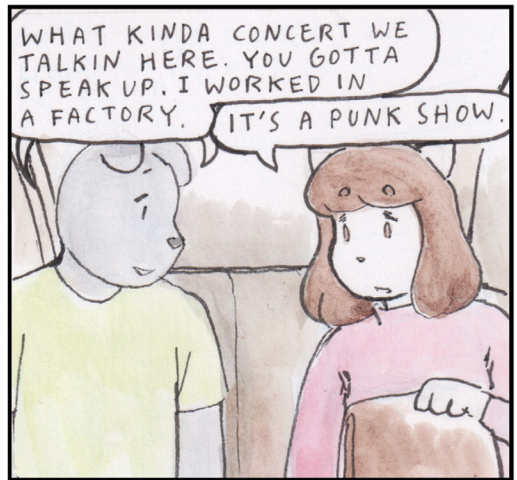


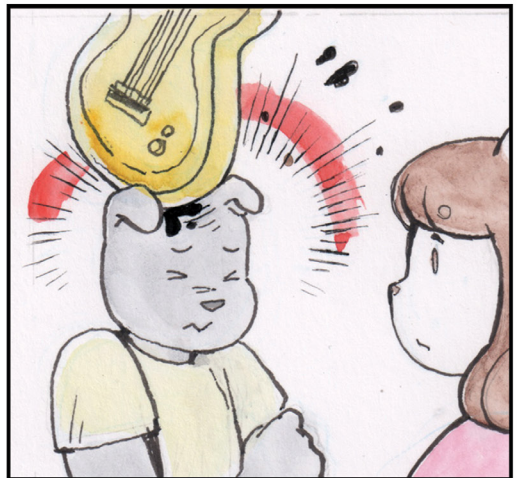
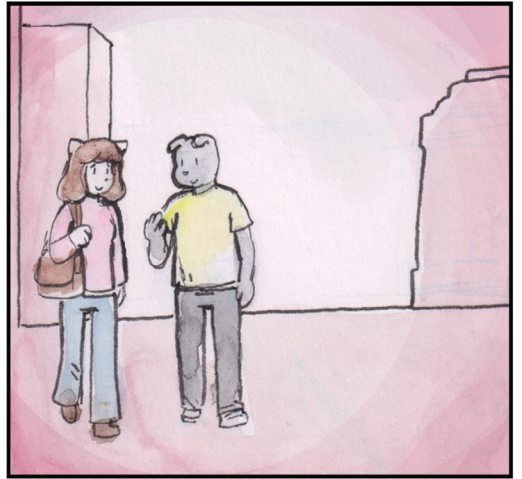
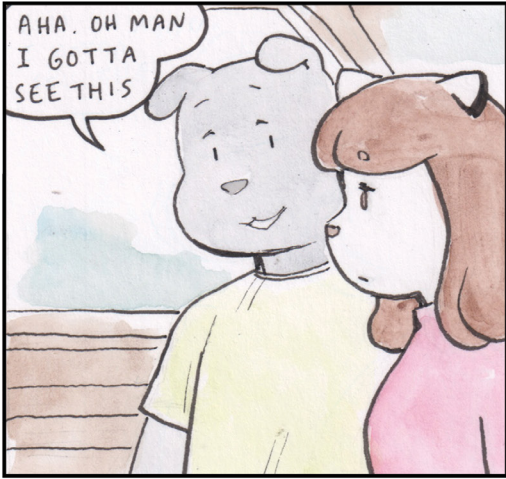
COUGH COUGH COUGH

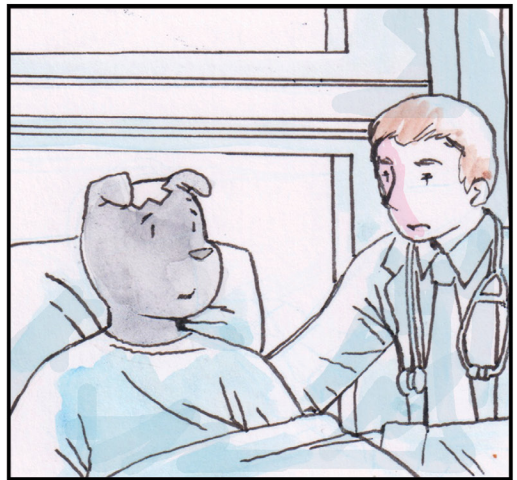
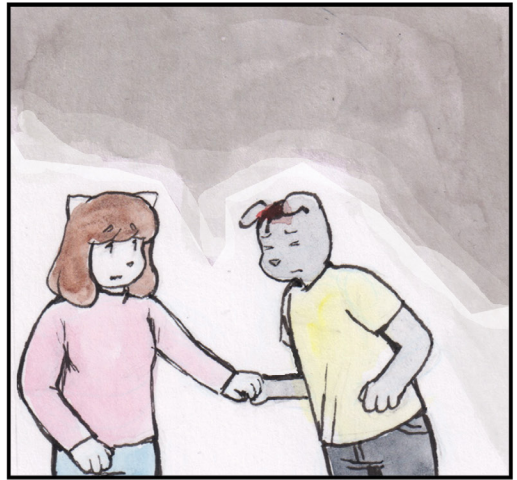


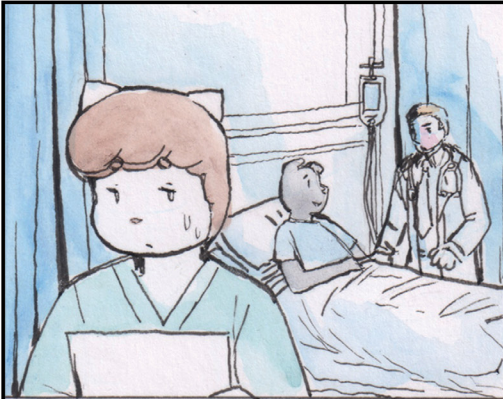
THANKS FOR LETTING ME TRY IT, BUT THESE THINGS ARE GARBAGE. I'LL JUST TAKE THE HERB, BUDDY.











DOES HE HAVE BRAIN DAMAGE OR SOMETHING. NOBODY CAN BE THAT DUMB.



HE WAS REALLY NICE THOUGH.



HEY EXCVSE ME BUDDY. WAS THERE A GIRL HERE THAT DROPPED ME OFF?

...YEAH. SHE DITCHED AFTER BRINGING YOU IN.



AH, FUCK.

OH I'M SORRY, WASN'T CUSSING AT YOU, FELLA.

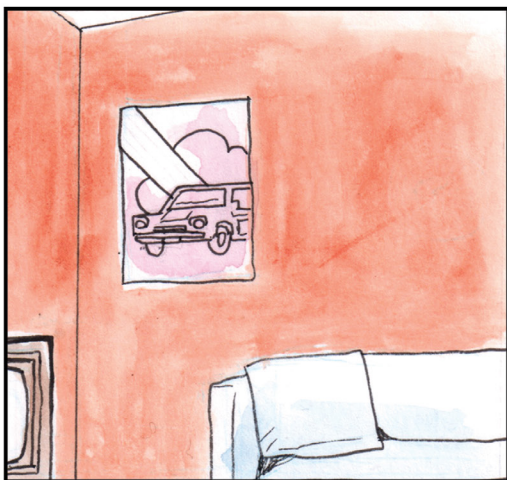


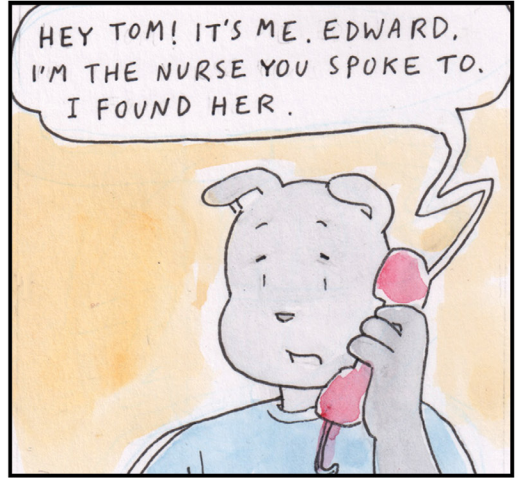
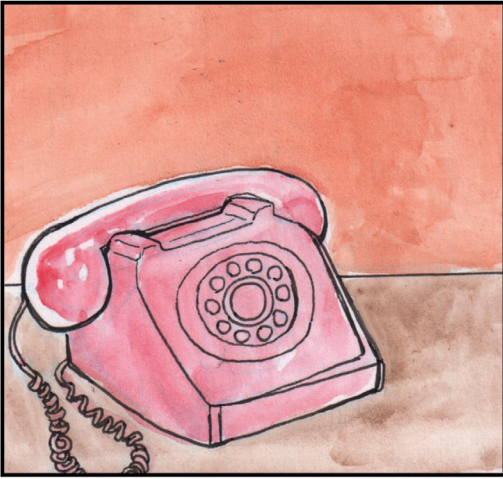
IT'S OKAY, SIR. YOU JUST TOOK A BIG BLOW TO THE HEAD.

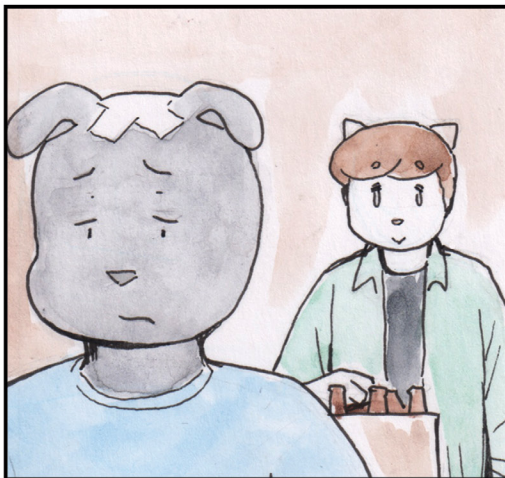


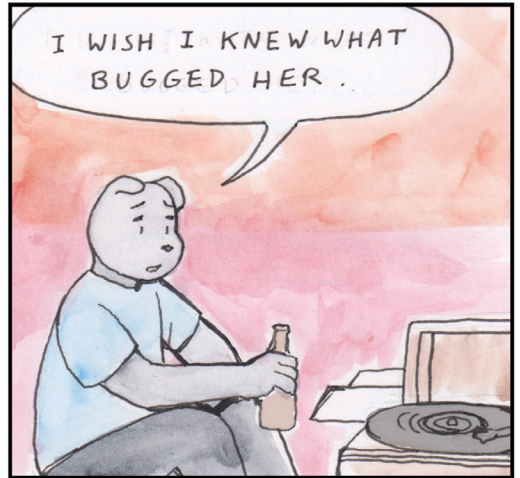
YOUR INSURANCE CAME THROUGH JUST FINE.

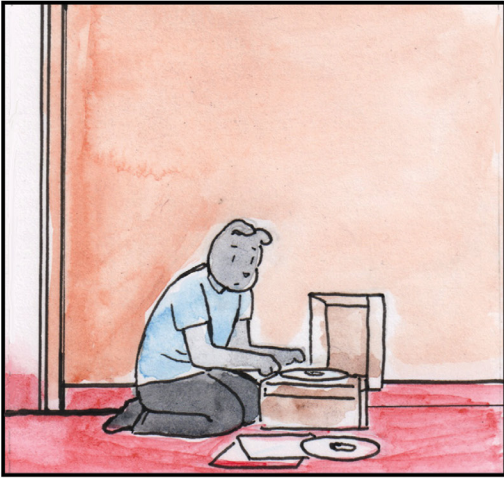
YEAH IT'S NICE WORKING FOR THE CITY. HOLY MOLY.

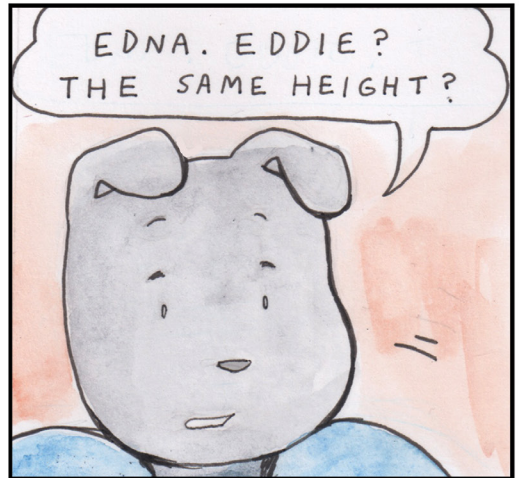
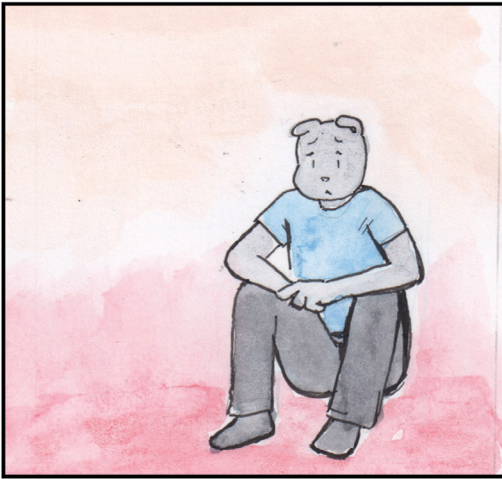




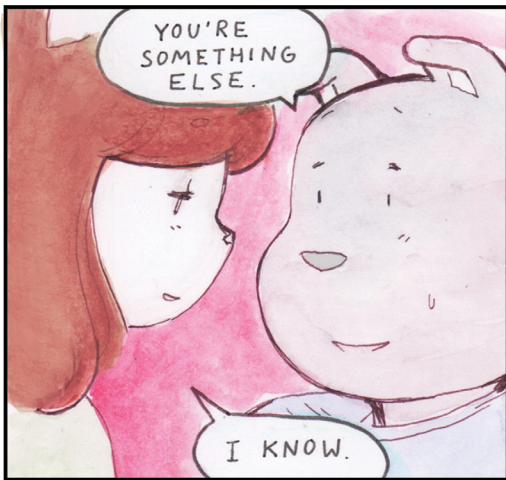
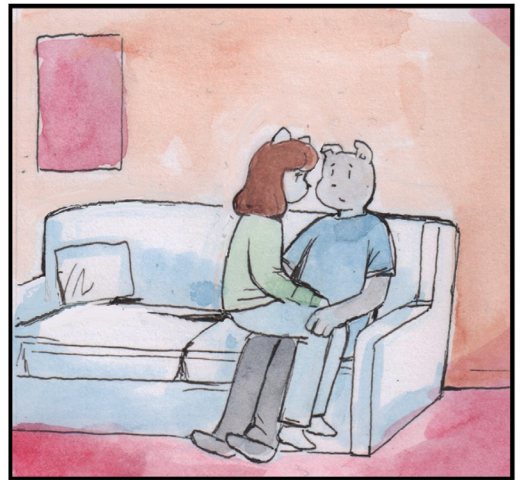


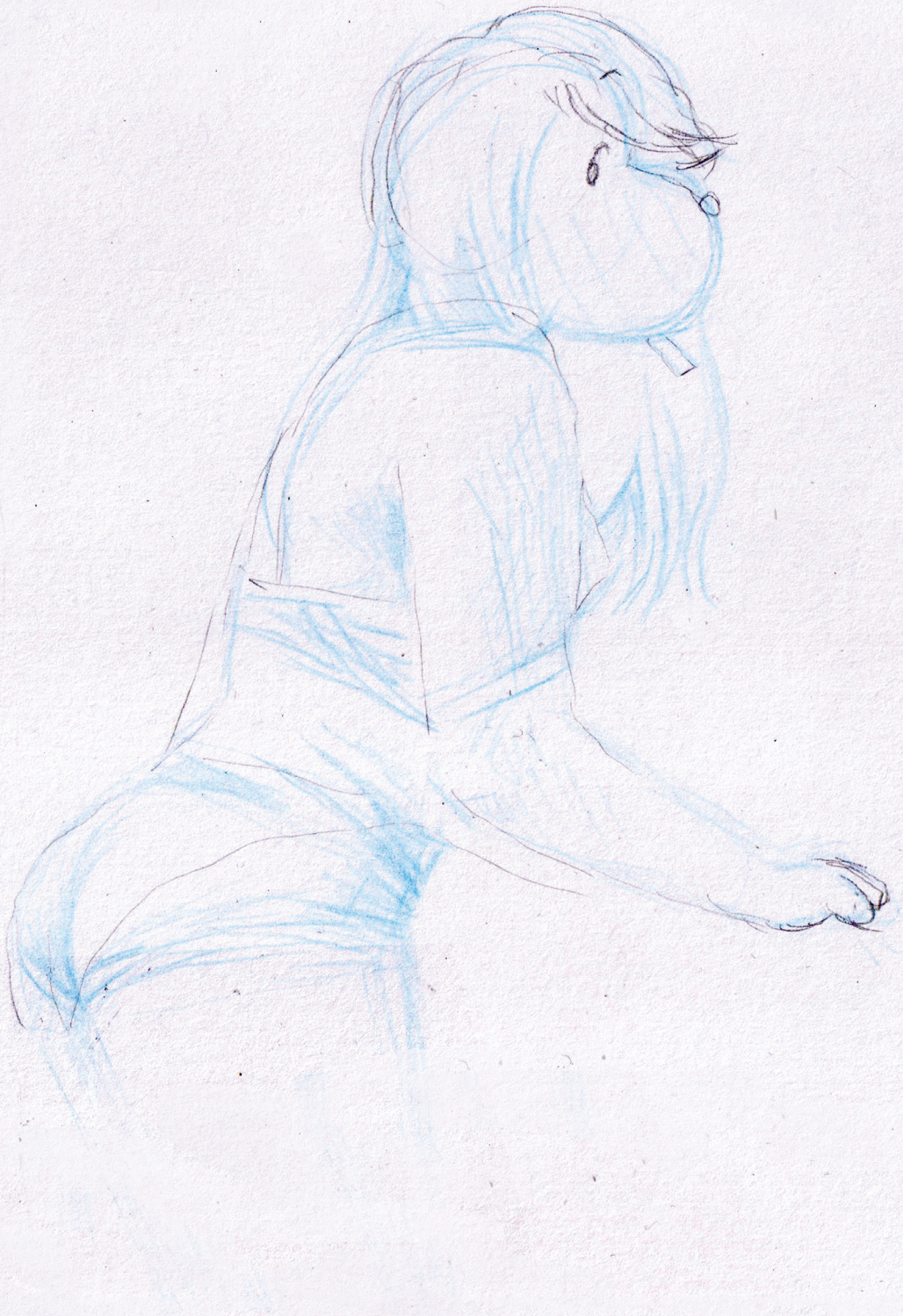




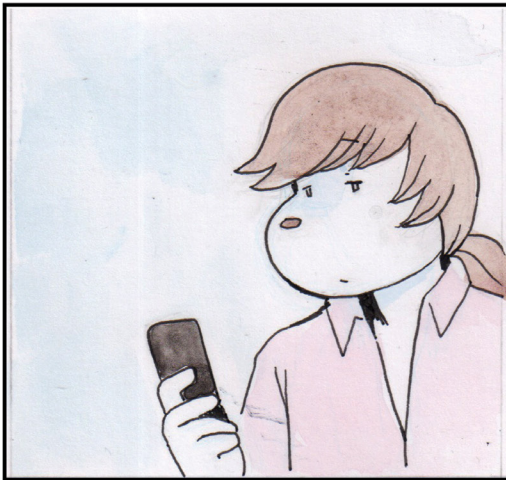
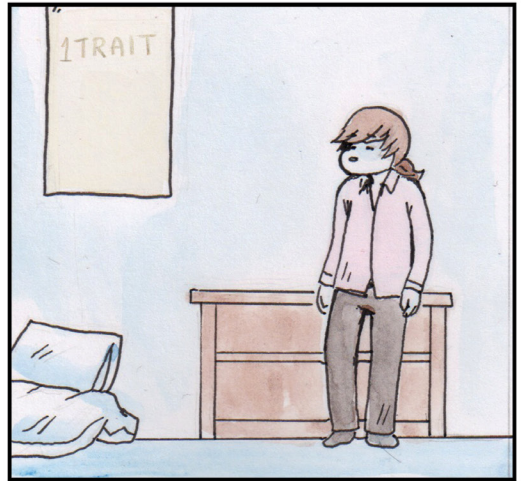


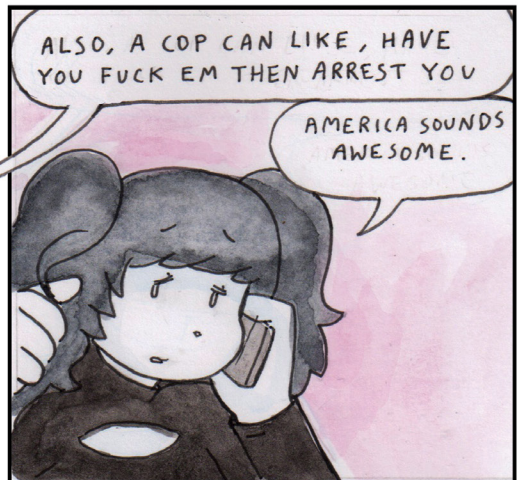
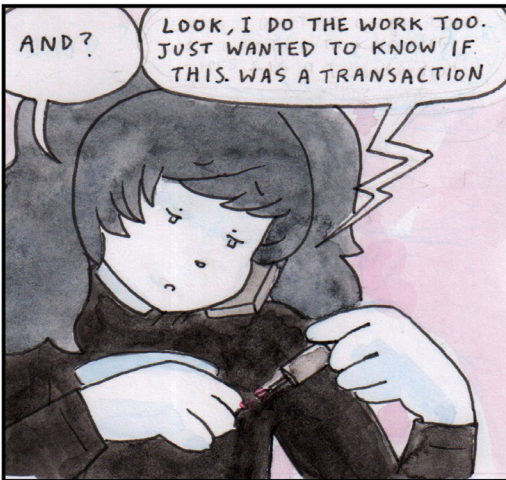
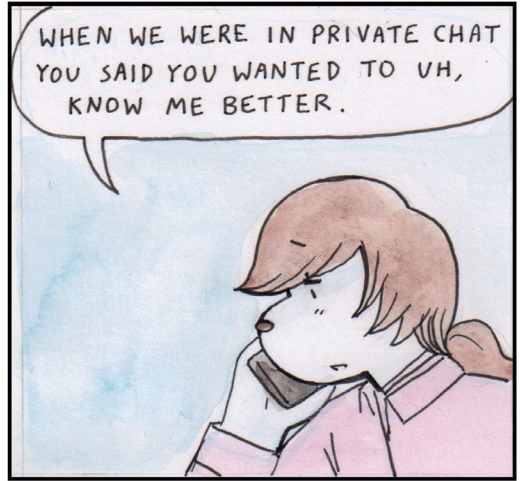


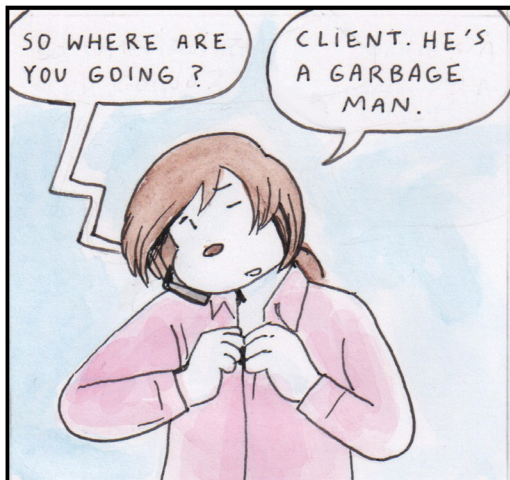


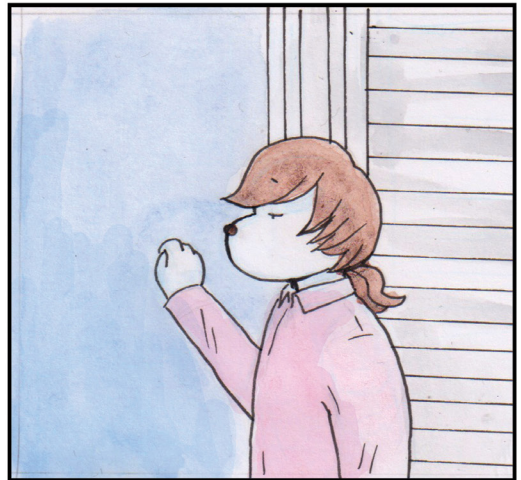
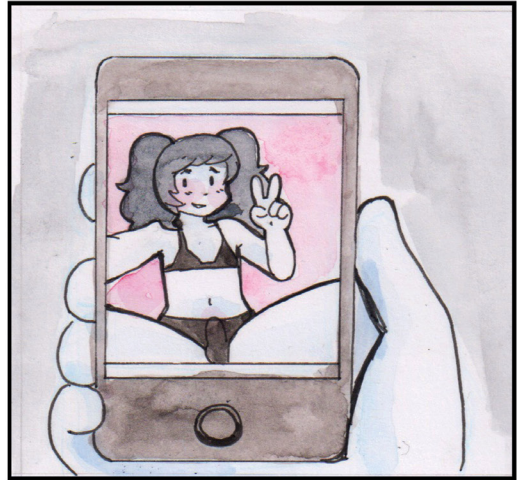
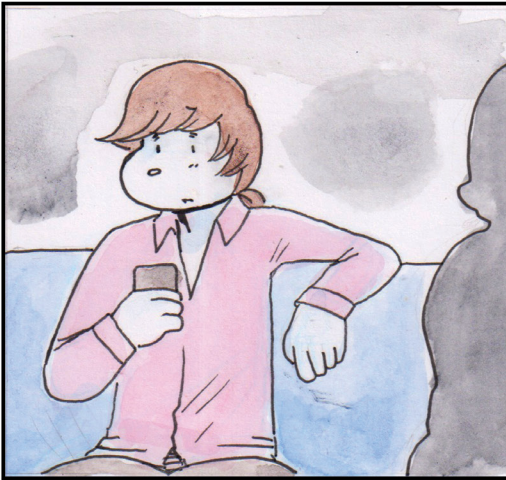
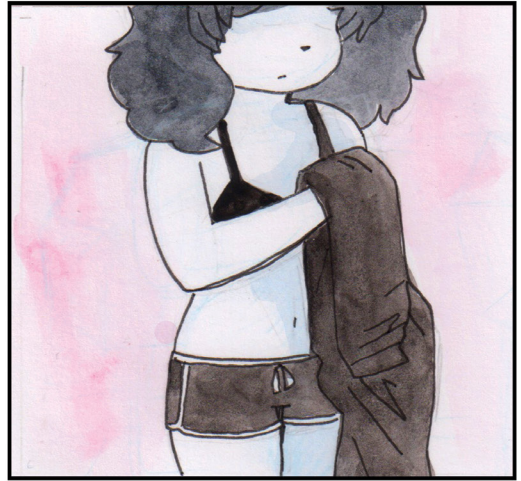
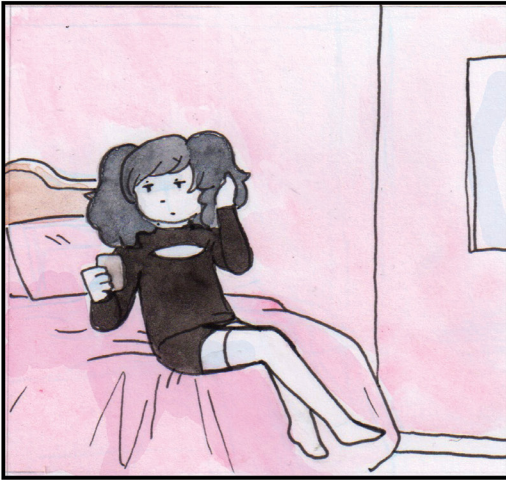


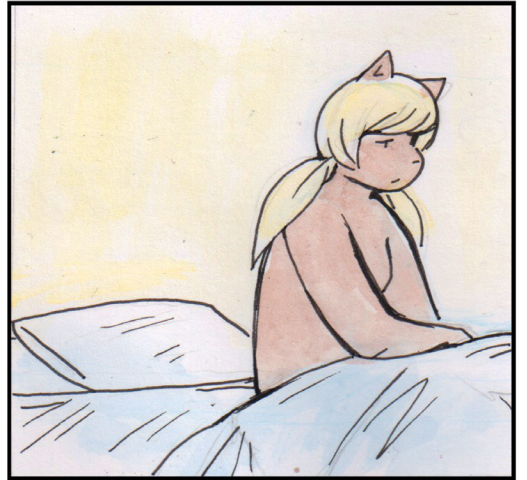
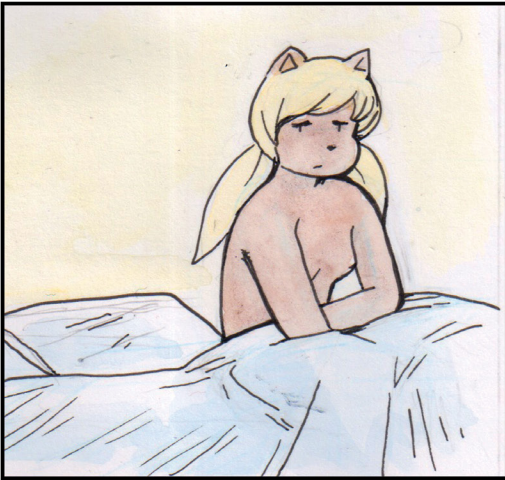
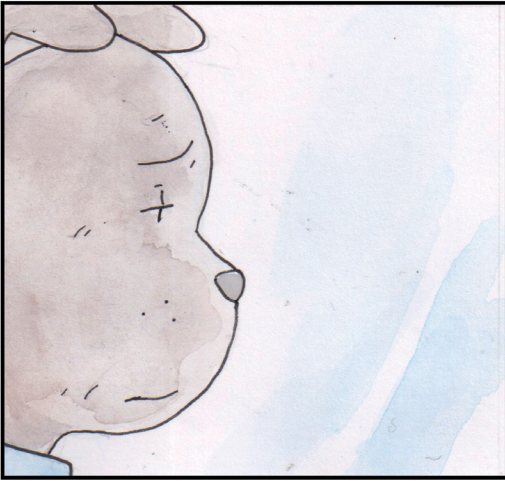
UP ALL NIGHT

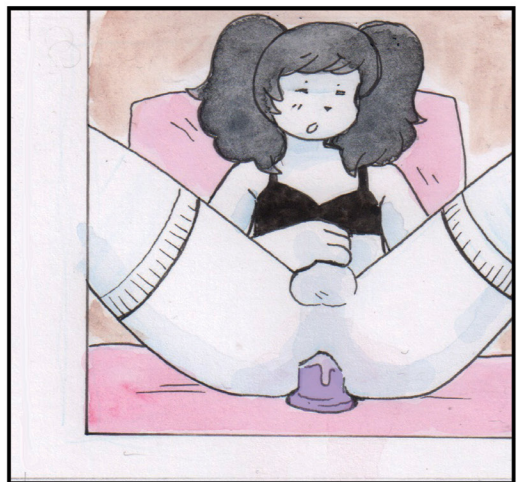
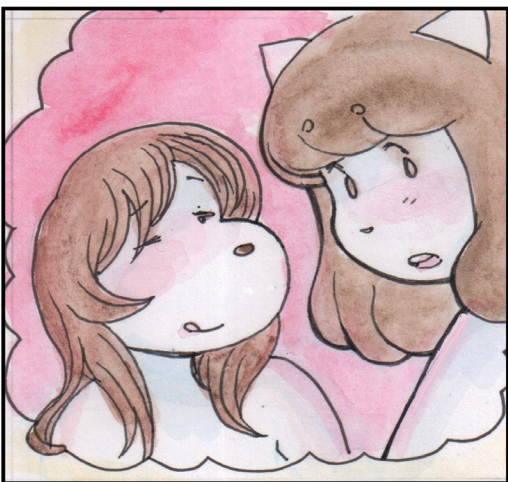
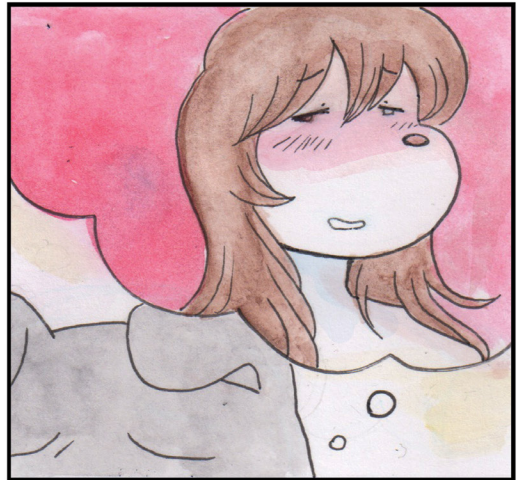
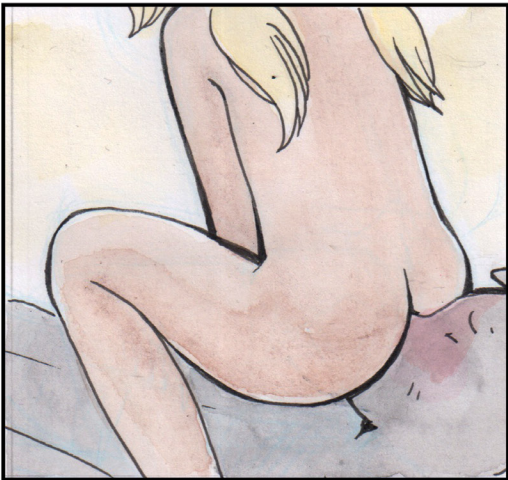
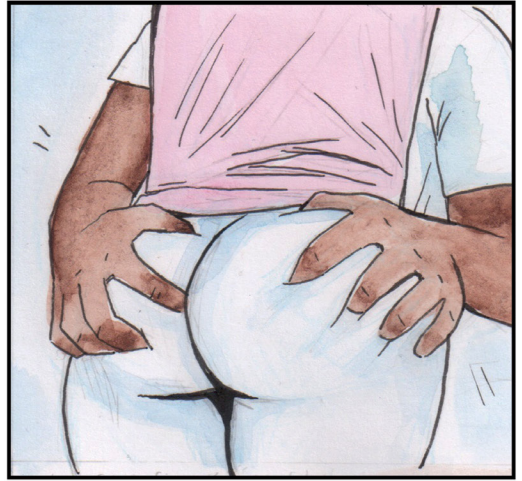


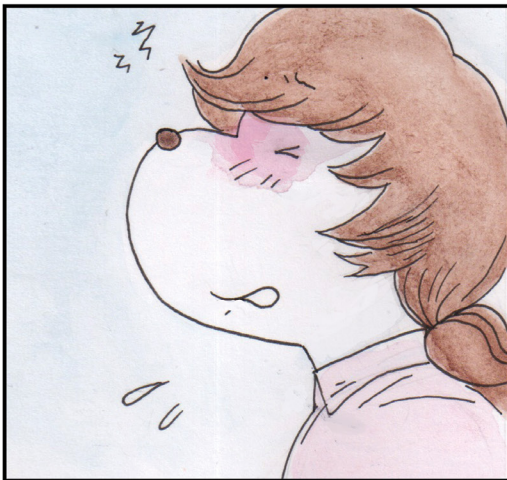


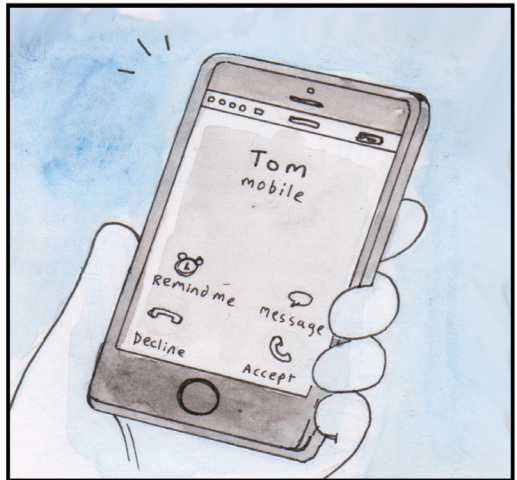
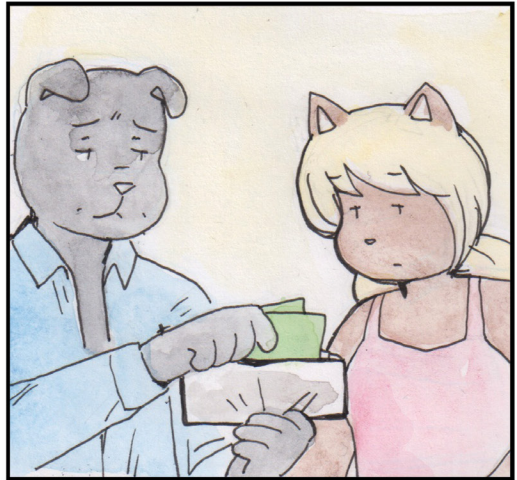
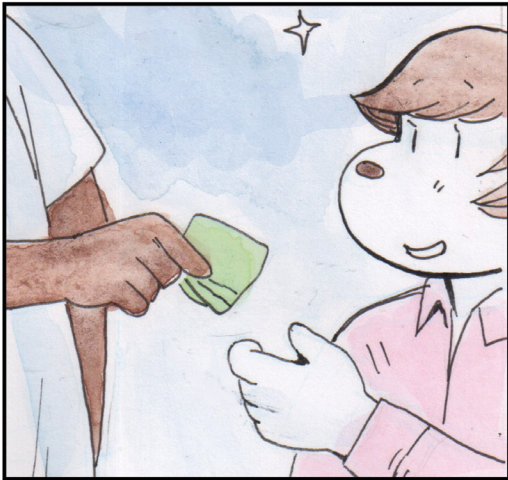
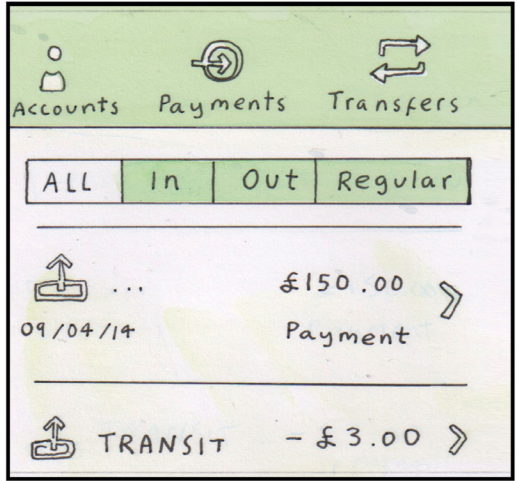


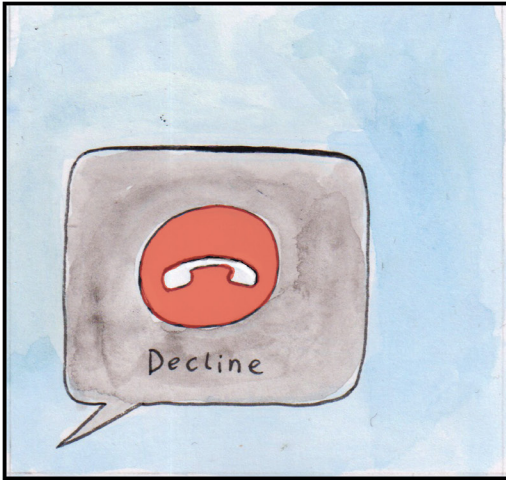




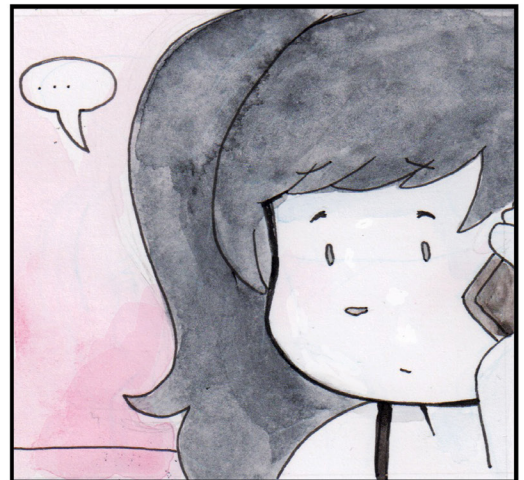












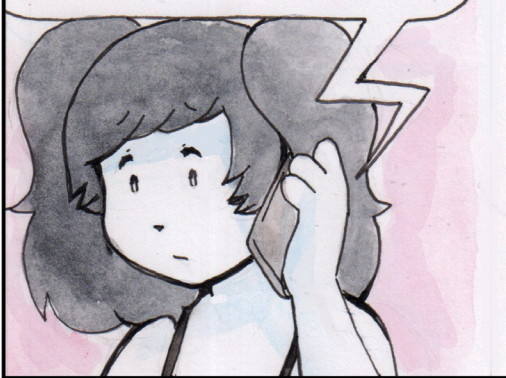
I FUCKED A MARRIED MAN BECAUSE I NEEDED SOMETHING TO EAT. I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA FAINT, AFTERWARDS.



I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW A FEW HOURS AHEAD WILL GO ANYMORE.



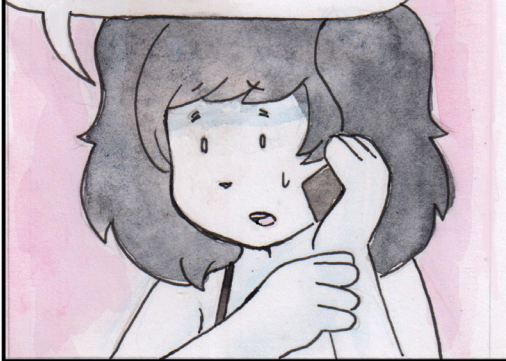
I'VE NEVER BEEN AFRAID FOR MY SAFETY LIKE I AM NOW.



IT'S NOT GONNA STOP. WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS THAT YOU'RE DOING SOMETHING.

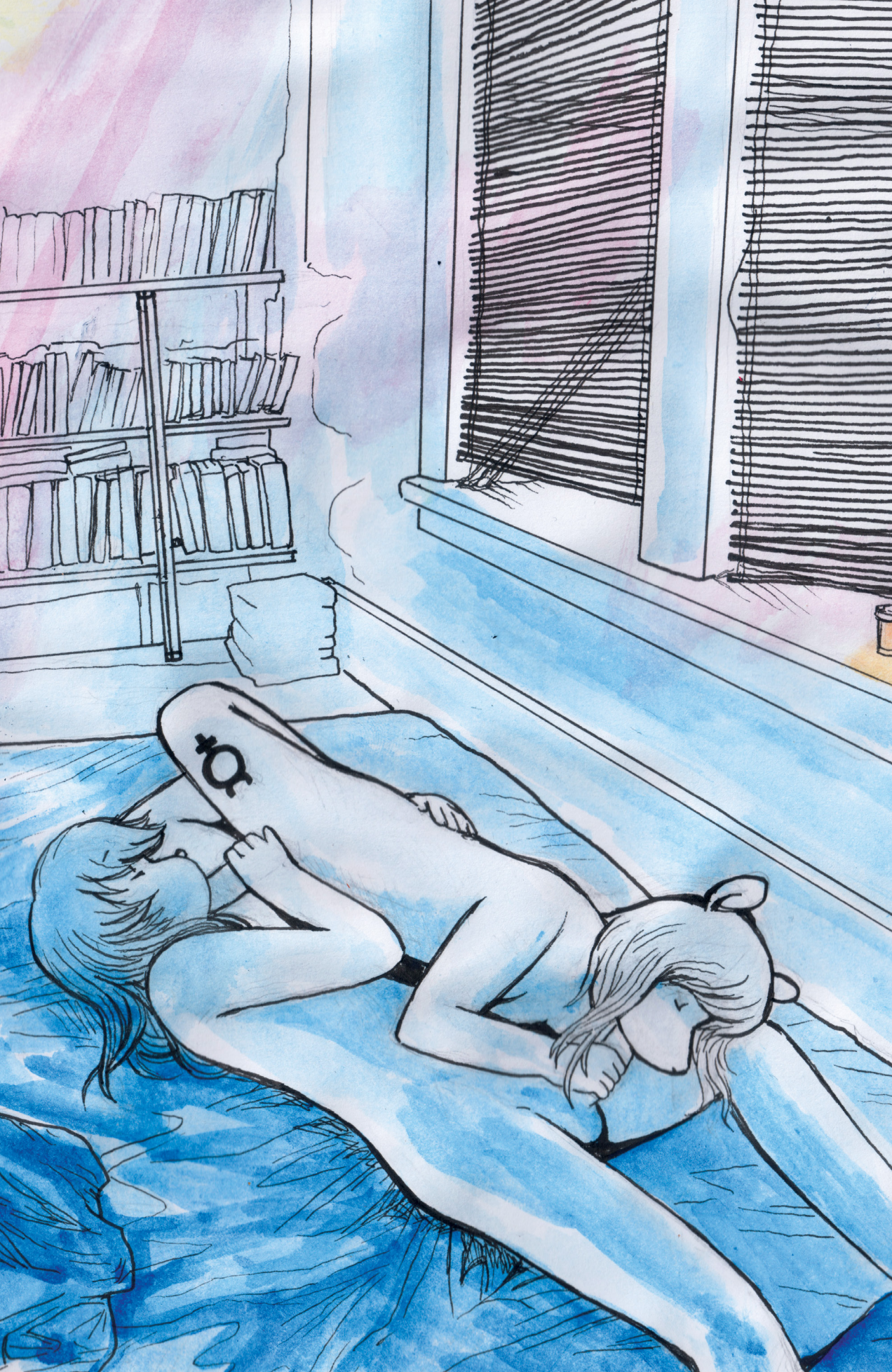


PLEASE HOLD ON, OKAY? NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, YOU'RE NOT ALONE.

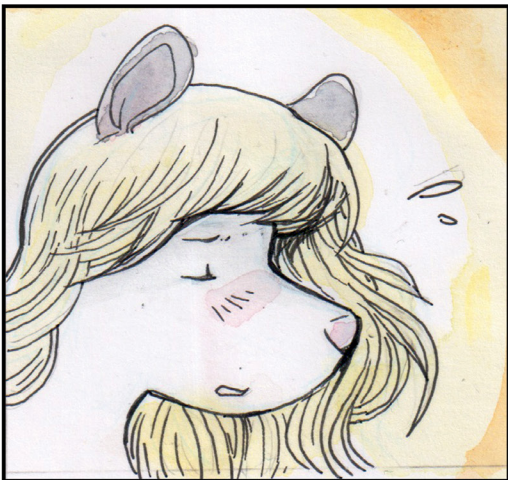
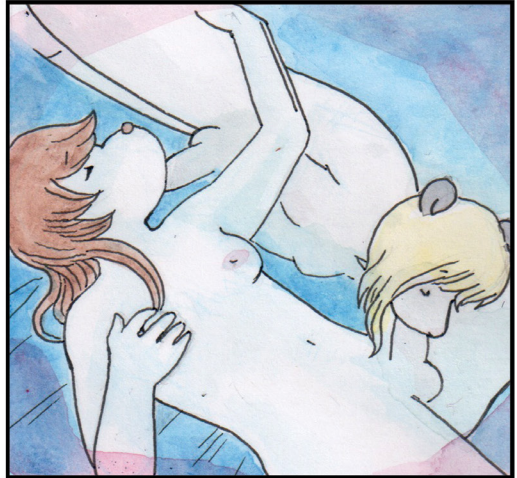
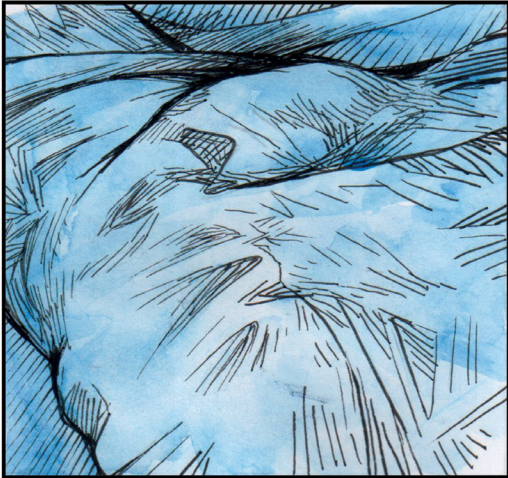


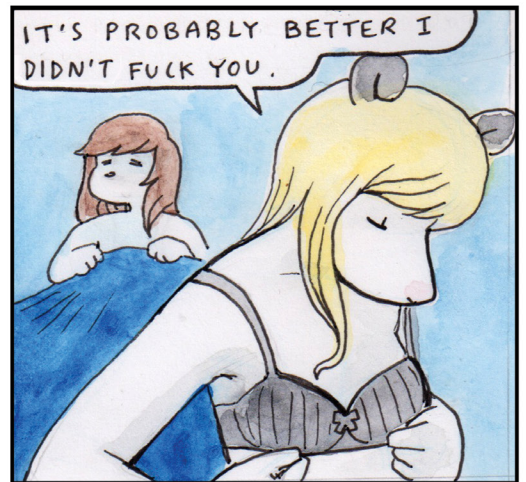
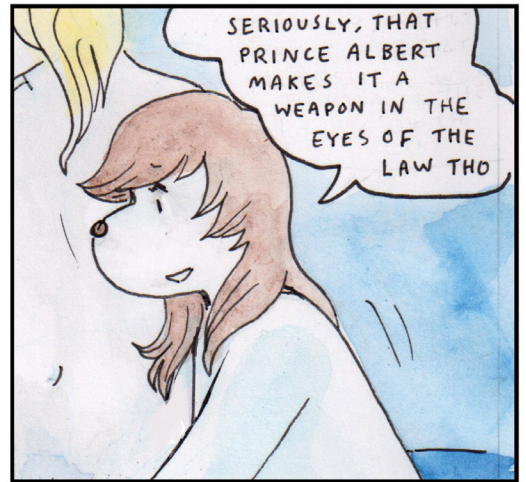
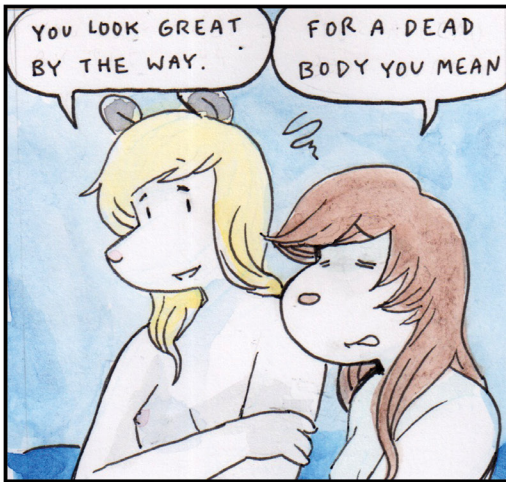
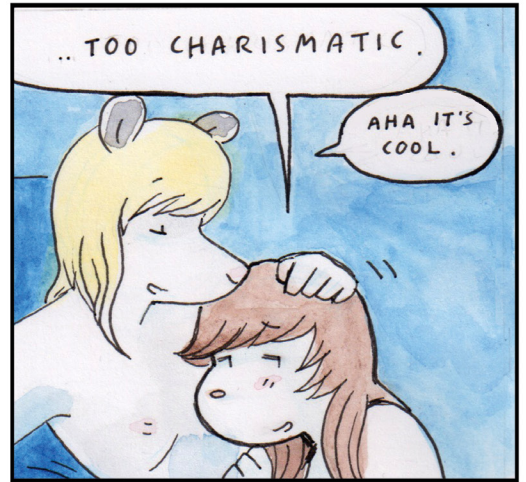


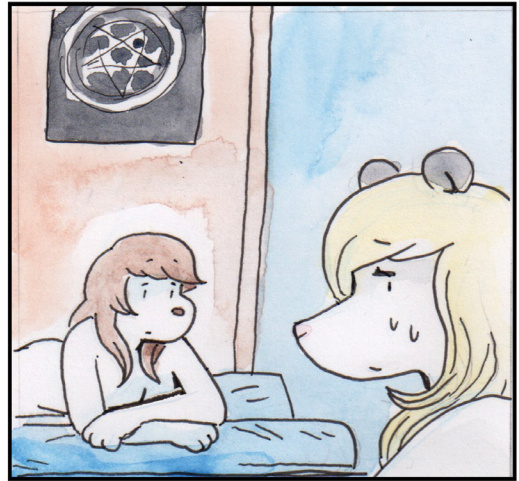
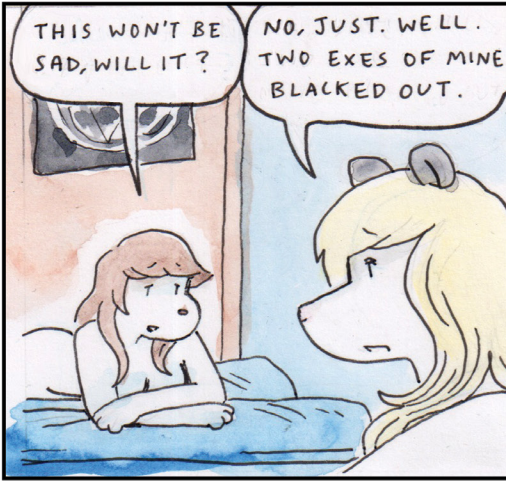


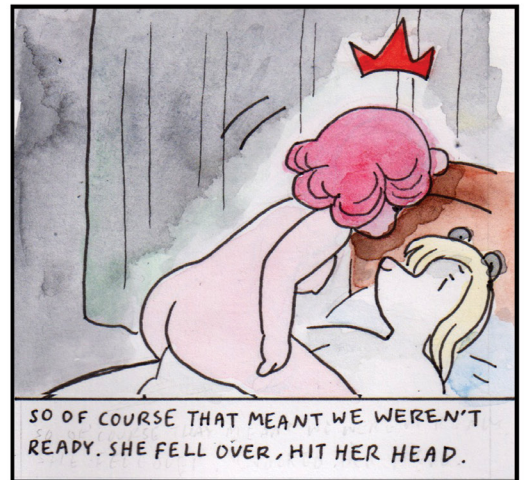
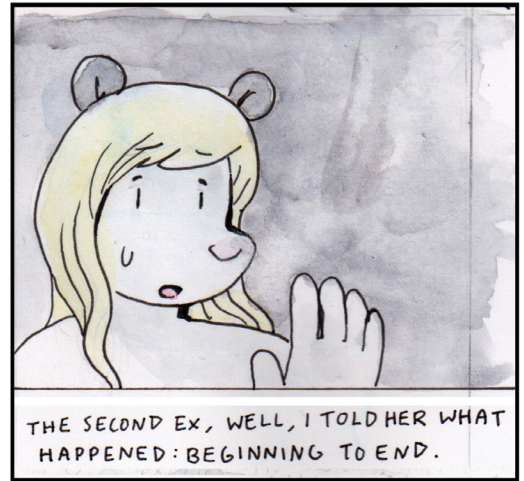
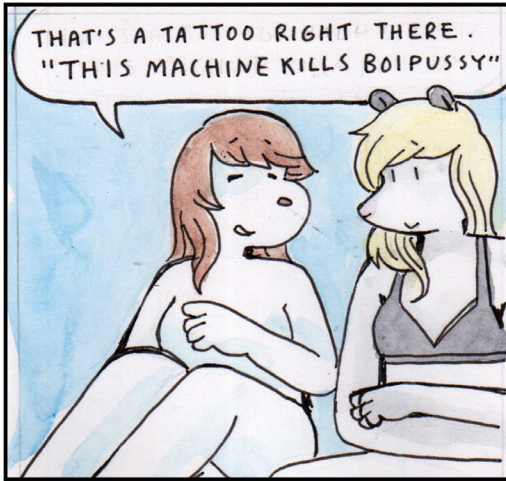


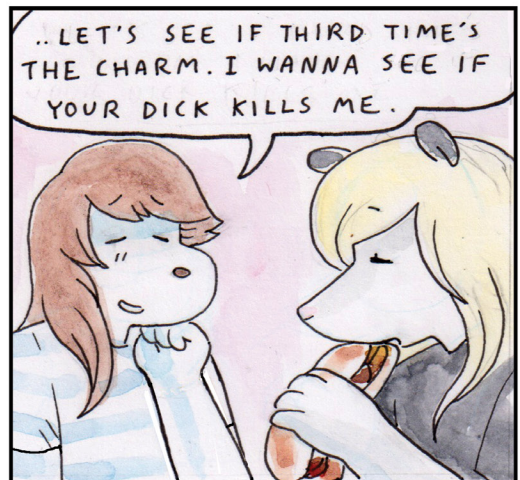
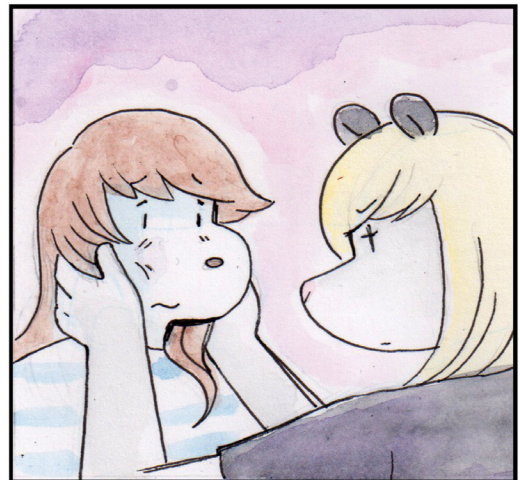
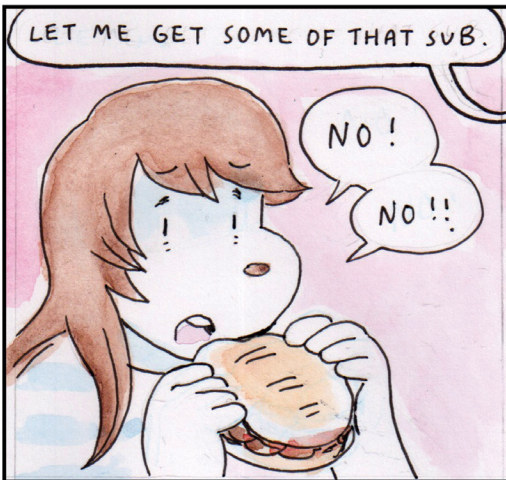
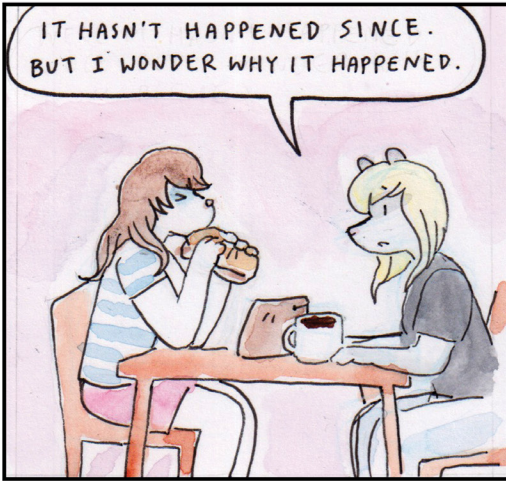
BLACKOUT

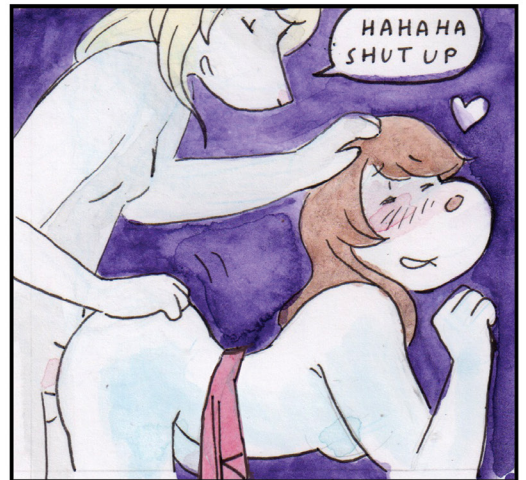
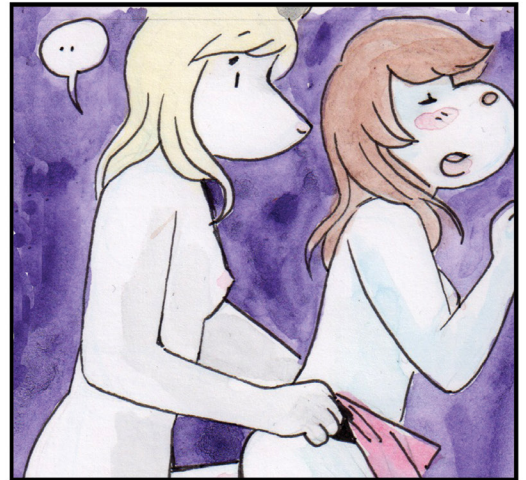
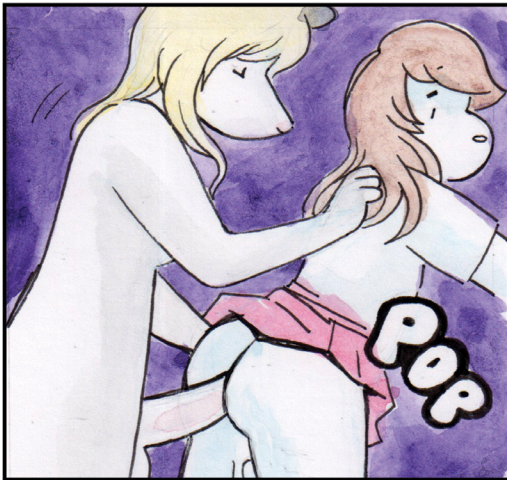
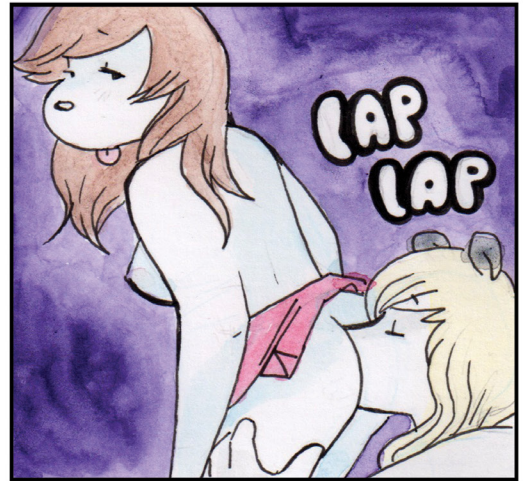
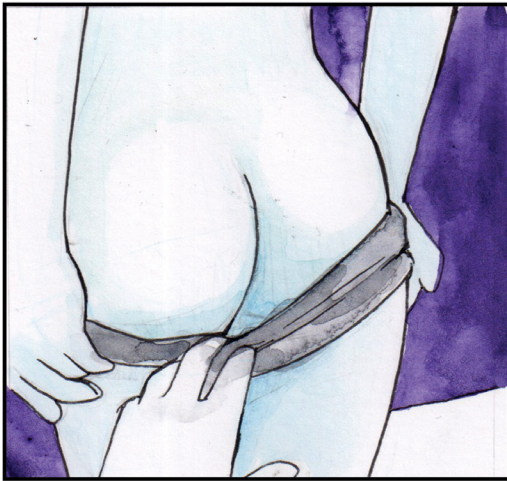






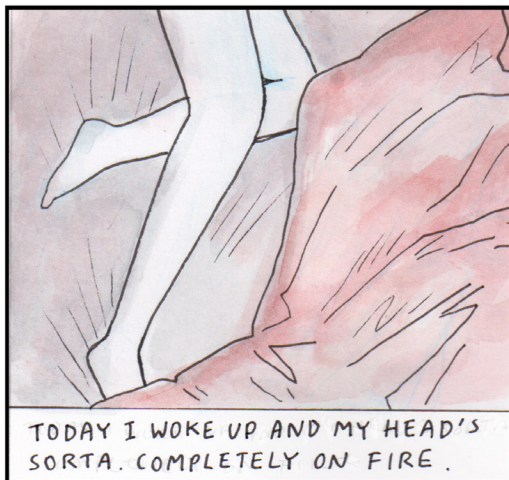








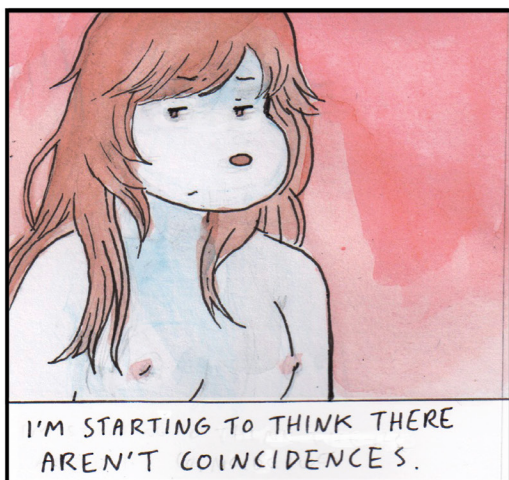
MIGRAINE



TODAY I WOKE UP AND MY HEAD'S SORTA. COMPLETELY ON FIRE .



IT'S BEEN A FEW MONTHS NOW. I'VE BEEN PULLING SLIGHTLY MORE MONEY



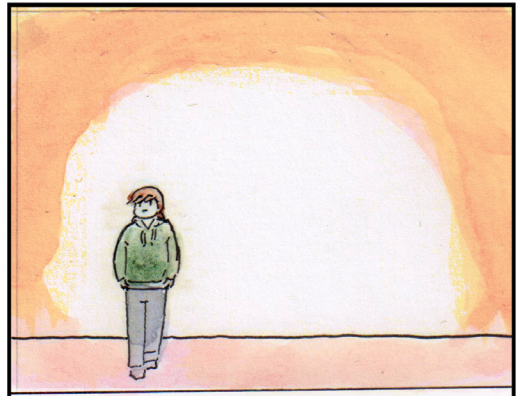
I'M STARTING TO THINK THERE AREN'T COINCIDENCES .



I'M GOING TO THE FOOD PANTRY THE CHURCH DOWN THE STREET RUNS .



IT'S TYPICALLY A MEAL A DAY NOW, IF AT ALL.



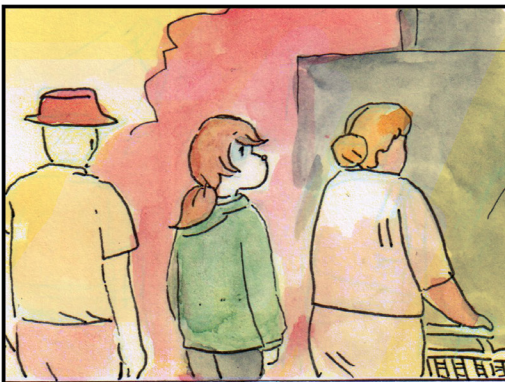
I GET THESE AWFUL FUCKIN' HEADACHES. GIVES ME NAUSEA.



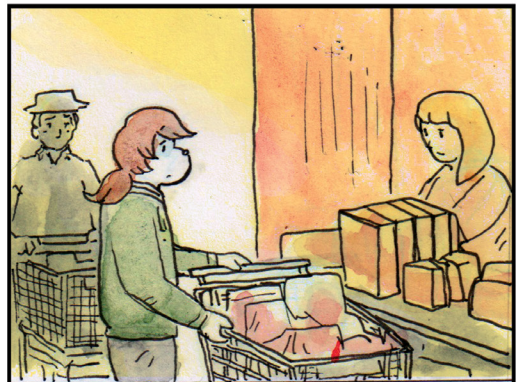
I EAT JUST ENOUGH TO KEEP FROM LOOKING GAUNT.



THE MEXICAN MOMS AND FILIPINO GRANDMAS HAVE NO ARGUMENTS TODAY.



YOU'RE IN LINE AT THE FOOD PANTRY. BRING ID AND PROOF OF RESIDENCE.



LIE ABOUT HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE IN YOUR HOUSEHOLD.



BE POLITE AND KIND TO THE VOLUNTEERS. THEY USUALLY NEED THE FOOD TOO.



HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN COMING HERE?

LISTEN TO THE OLD WOMAN TRY TO CONVERT YOU TO CHRISTIANITY. DO NOT ACT AGAINST HER IN VIOLENCE.



EVER SINCE I LOST MY JOB

WELL, HAVE YOU BEEN LOOKING FOR WORK THEN?

WHAT HAPPENS NEXT IS SORTA THE STATE OF CHRISTIANITY RIGHT NOW



YEP

YOU'RE GONNA GET A JOB THOUGH, RIGHT?

THAT'S THE IDEA

THE WAY SHE LOOKS AT ME AND HANDS OUT THE KING JAMES BIBLE.



FOR THOSE NOT IN THE KNOW, THE KING JAMES BIBLE IS THE ONE FOR RACISTS AND HOMOPHOBES



UH, DO YOU HAVE A CAR?

OH SHOOT. UH, NO. IS IT COOL IF I CART IT UP?

THEY'LL TREAT YOU LIKE A PARASITE.



MY RIDE ISN'T SHOWING UP TODAY.
I'M GONNA LOOK LIKE A CORPSE
WITH A WELL TONED ASS PRETTY SOON.



THE ONLY TIME I'VE BEEN TO PANTRIES LIKE THIS WAS BEFORE WHEN I LIVED IN A TRAILER.



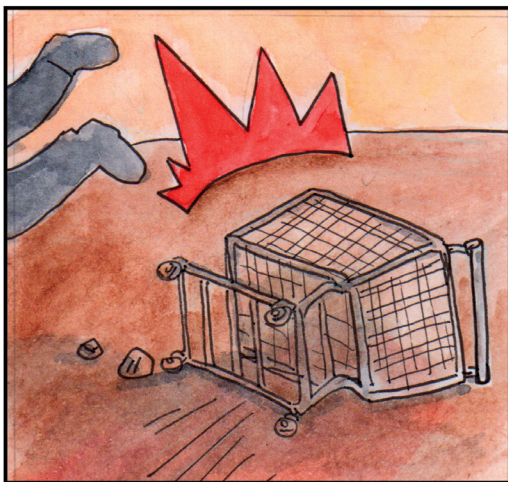
IT WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF FUCKING NOWHERE



FLATLAND. DIRT ROADS.
SOY BEAN FIELDS.



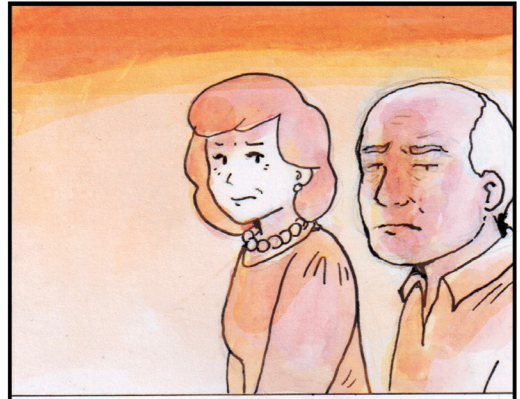
EVERYDAY. THE SAME THING.



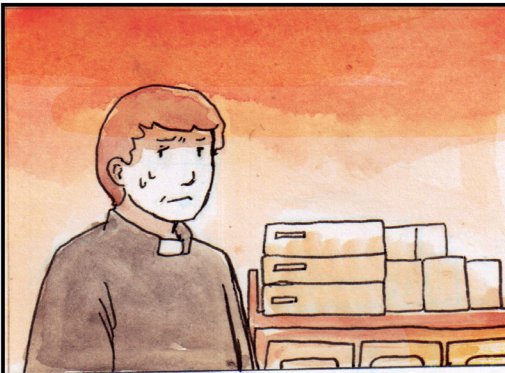
EVERYTHING, EVEN IF IT HURTS.
I'D DO IT AGAIN IN A HEARTBEAT.



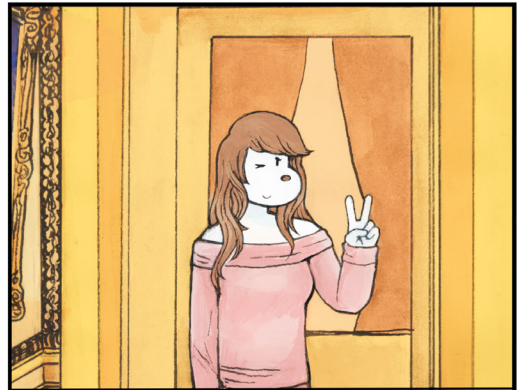
I WENT HERE BECAUSE IT WAS THAT OR GETTING FOOD FROM CLIENTS.



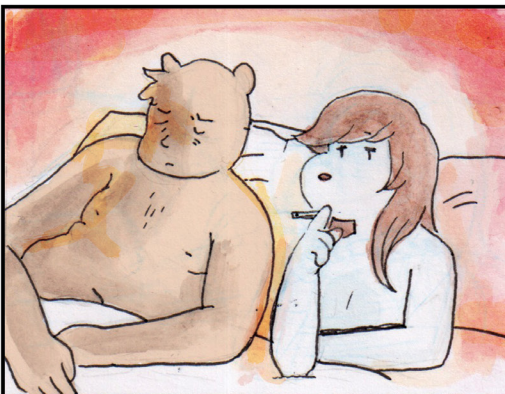
IT WAS ALL WORTH IT. EVEN GIVING WHO I ACTUALLY AM TO THEM.



WHEN I WAS A KID, I'D PRETEND I WAS CHUN LI. I THINK, SHIT. WHAT GIRL COULD I HAVE BEEN?



THE IDEA WAS, TO DO HER JUSTICE. HELL OR HIGH WATER. I DON'T DO THIS AS A GIRL

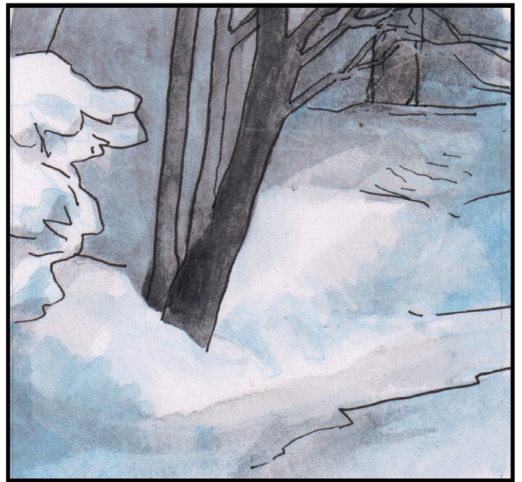
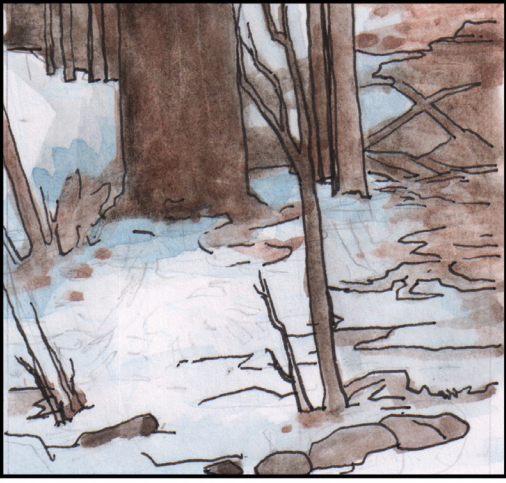


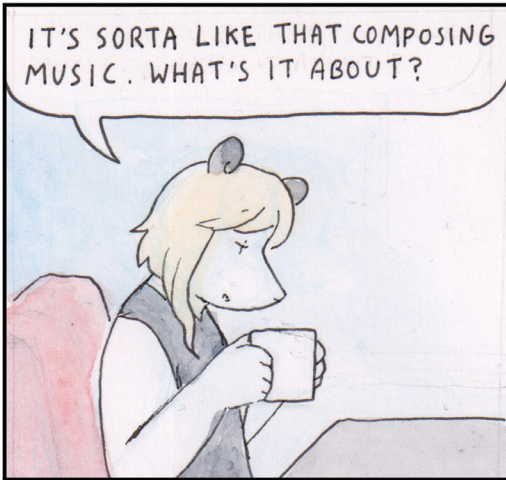
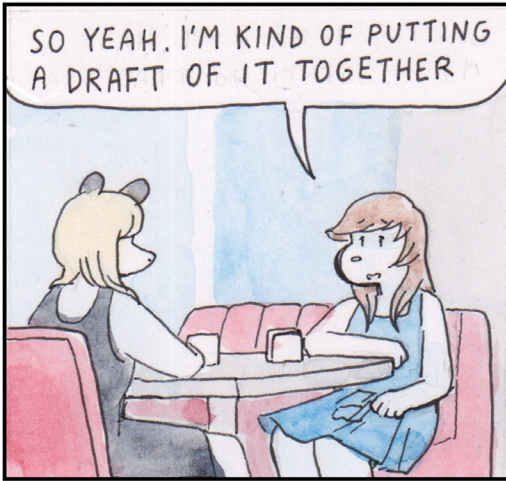
I'LL GIVE YOU EVERYTHING. I'LL GIVE YOU HER. I GOTTA SURVIVE.

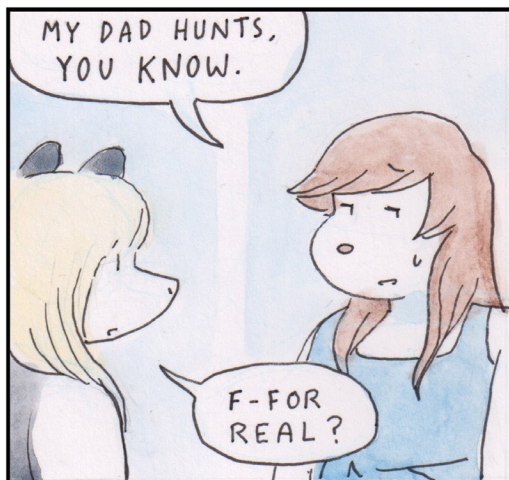




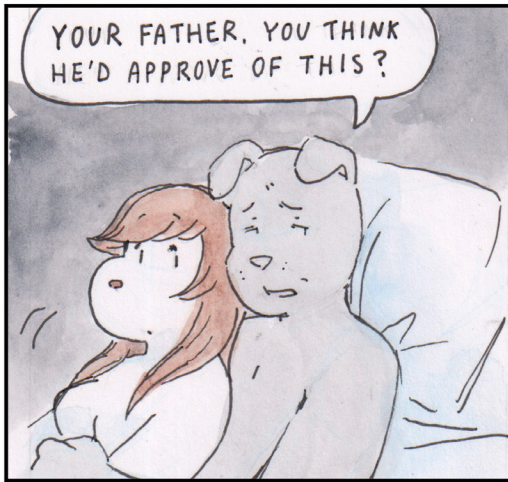
BLOODY CAPE

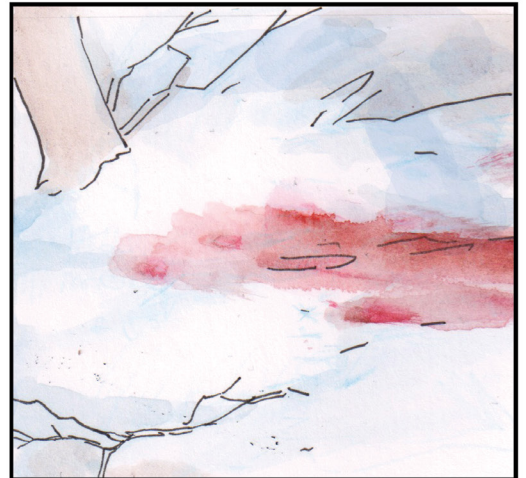
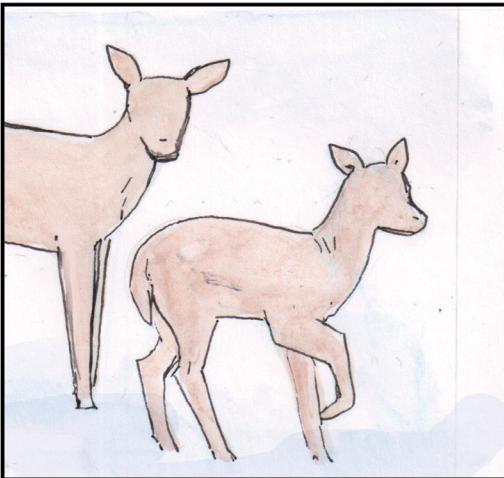


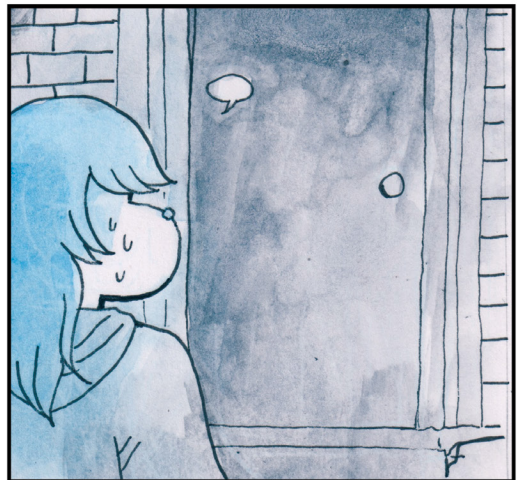
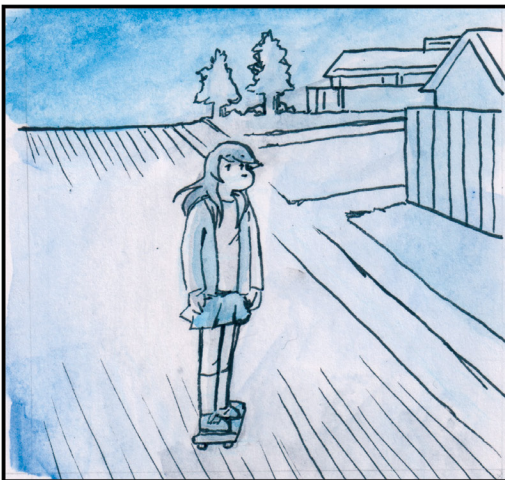
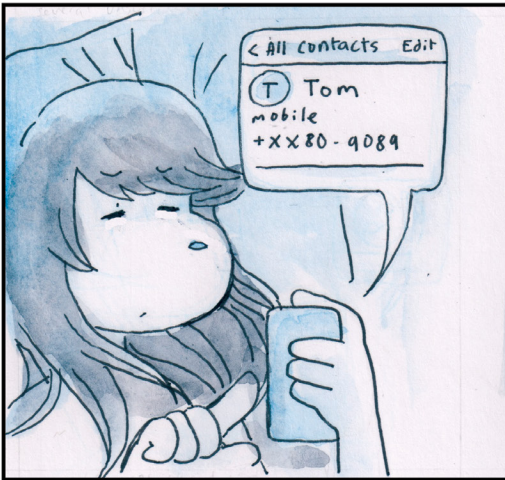


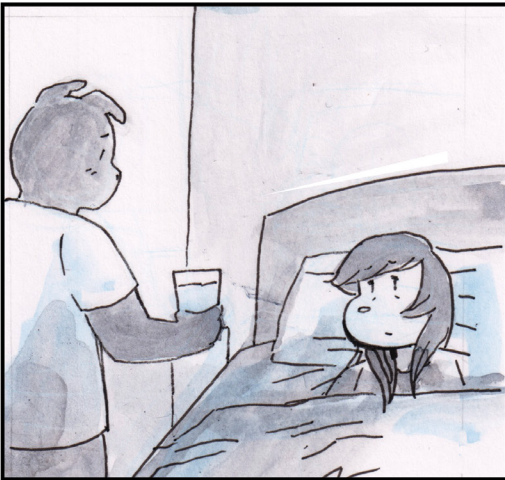








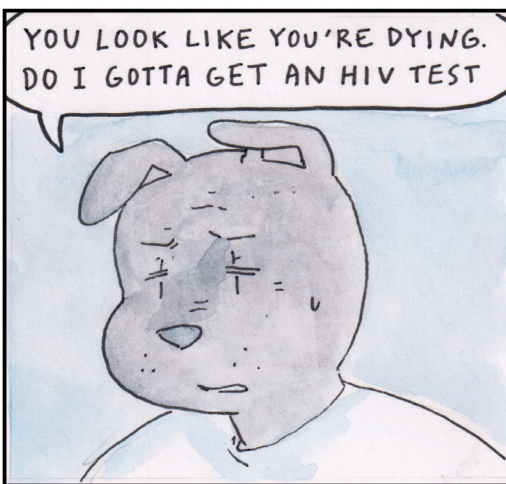


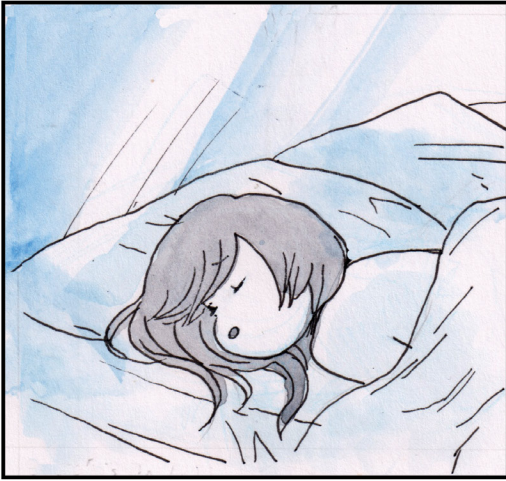








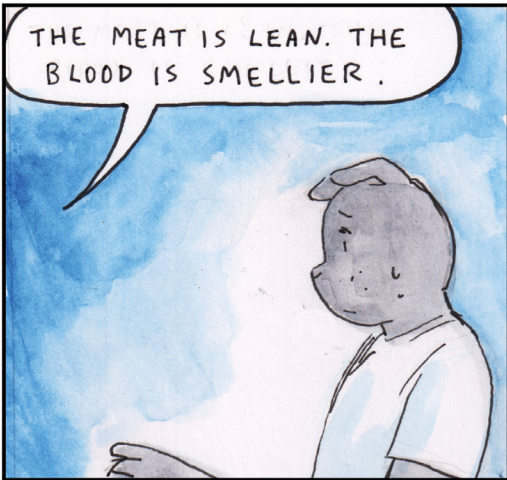
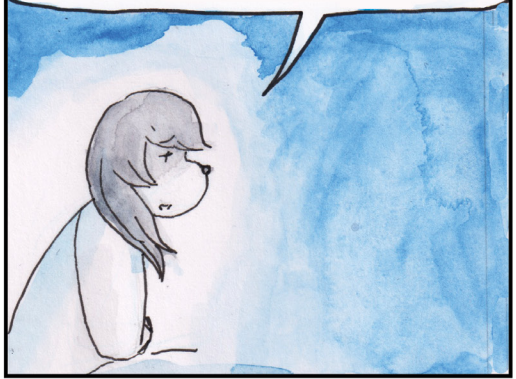




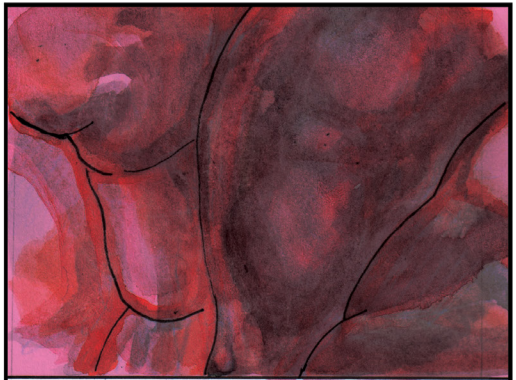




I CLEANED THE DEER. REMOVED
ORGANS. STUFF THAT CAN BE COOKED



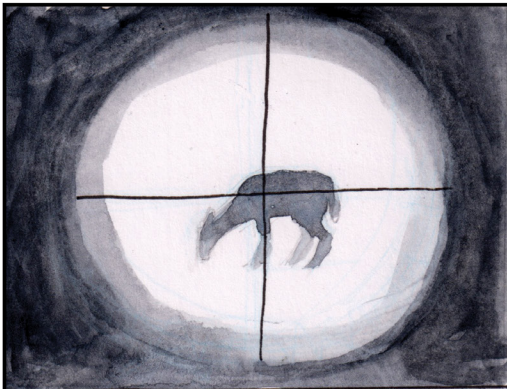
THE MEAT IS LEAN. THE
BLOOD IS SMELLIER.



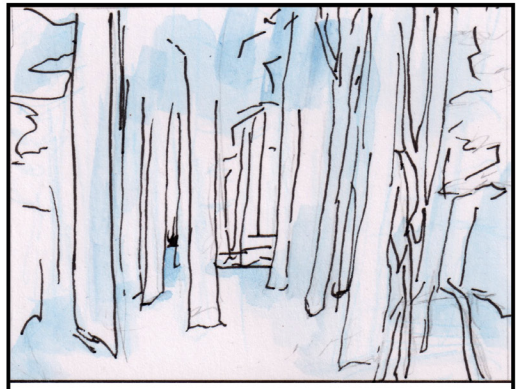
IT HAS THIS THICK METALLIC AURA
THAT FEELS LIKE IT'S UP TO YOUR EYES



I CAN'T REALLY SHOOT THEM.
IT'S HIS THING.



IT GOT TO THE POINT WHERE. I'D
VOMIT IF I HAD TO CLEAN THE DEER



SINCE THEN I DON'T EVEN EAT DEER



FUCKING CHRIST



YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO BACK THERE

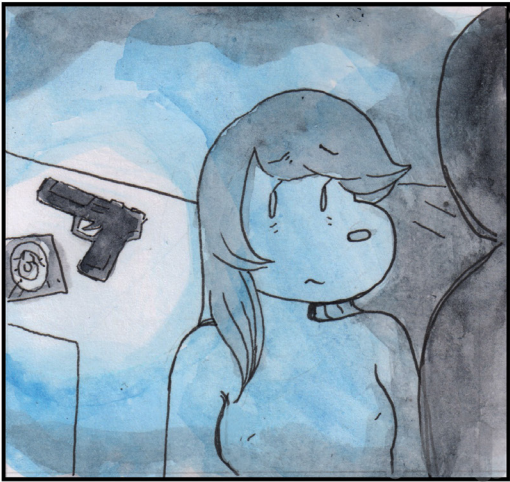
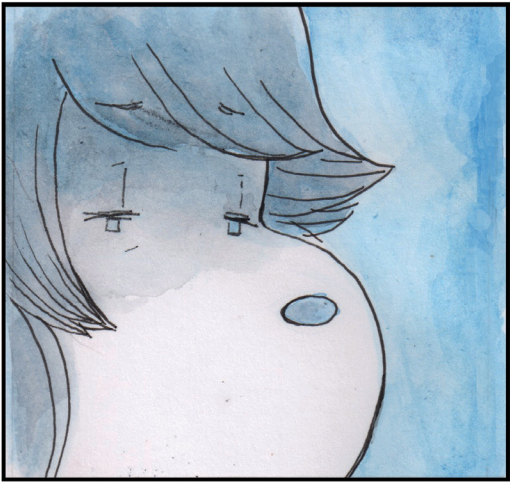
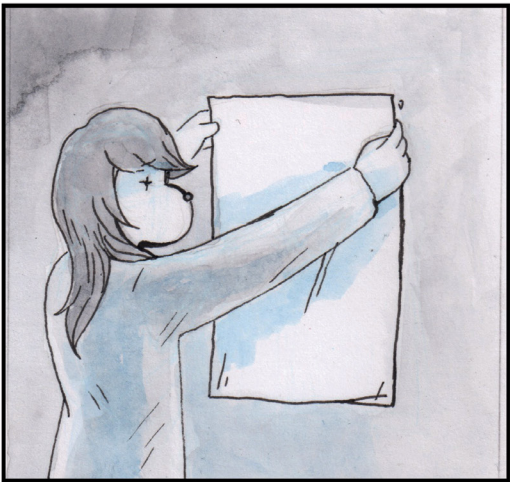


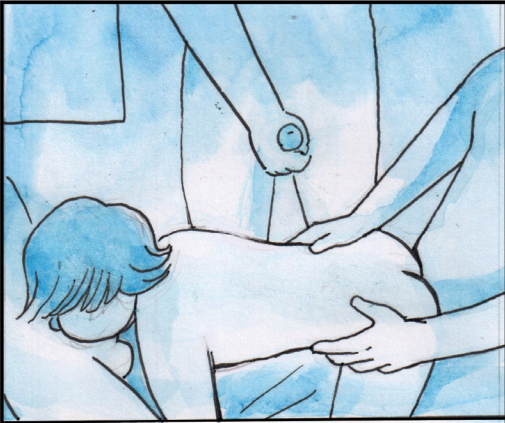
YOU CAN STAY WITH ME





DEATH RATTLE





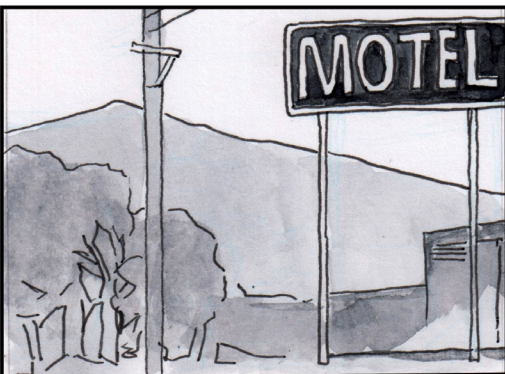
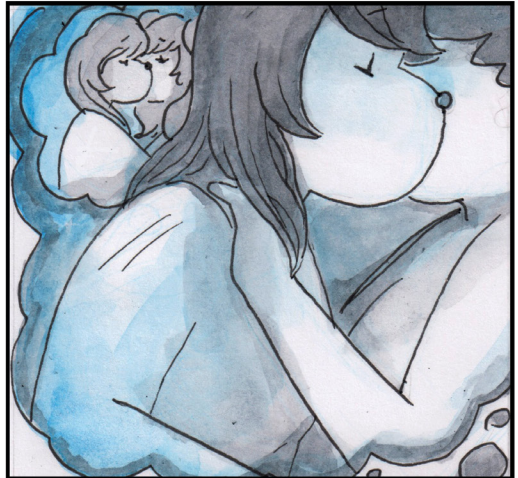
THERE WERE INTERESTING MOMENTS



NONE OF THEM FELT LIKE THEY WERE MINE



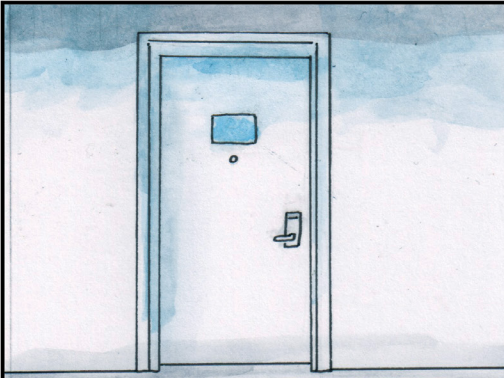
I WAS PRESENT.
COMPOSURE WAS MAINTAINED.



THE FIRST TIME I CRIED IN THE WORKPLACE
I THINK IT WAS THE CALL CENTER.



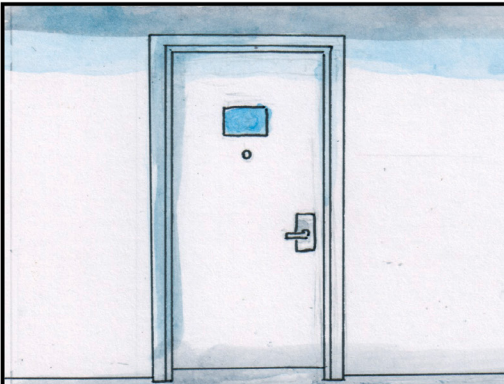
I'M DOING CALLS FOR A WELL KNOWN
AUTO INSURANCE COMPANY. A SURVEY.



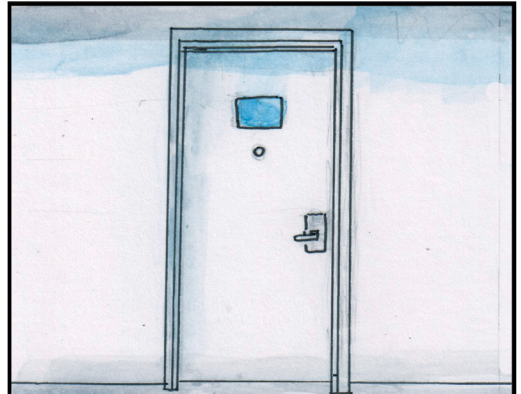
BASICALLY, IF SOMEONE GETS IN A COLLISION, THE AUTO REPAIR SHOP'LL DO WORK ON THE VEHICLE.



THE SURVEY ITSELF TAKES A FULL MINUTE.



THE THING ABOUT THE SURVEY IS, IF THEY GO LONGER THAN THE MINUTE YOU DON'T STOP THEM



THE CALL IS MADE. SHE'S PRETTY TORE UP. GAS TANK IN THE CAR GETS HIT



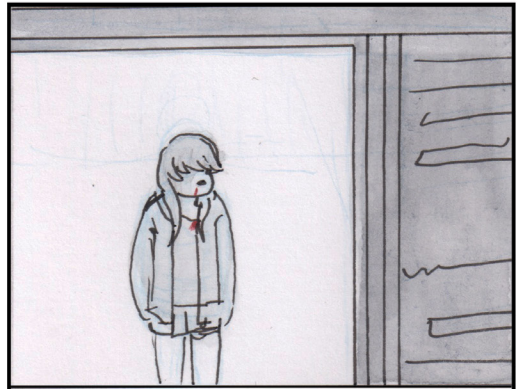
EXPLODES. SHE WATCHES HER KIDS BURN IN THE REARVIEW MIRROR.



I ASK HER "ON A SCALE OF ONE TO TEN" --



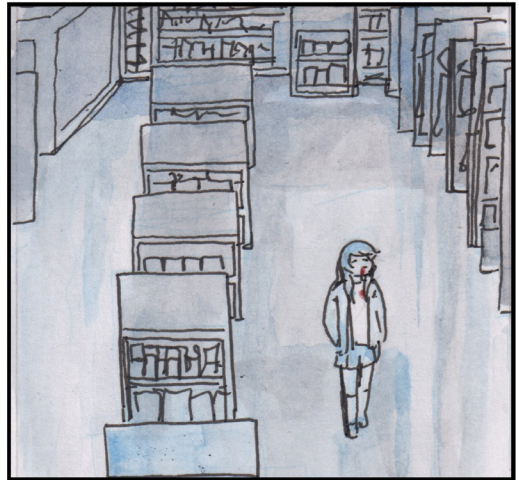
A FEW WEEKS LATER I BREAK UP WITH MY GIRLFRIEND THE DAY AFTER OUR PORTLAND TRIP.



I COULDN'T STOP CRYING.



I'M DONE.

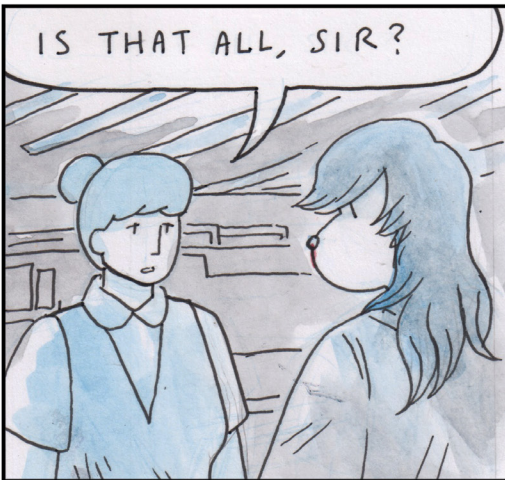




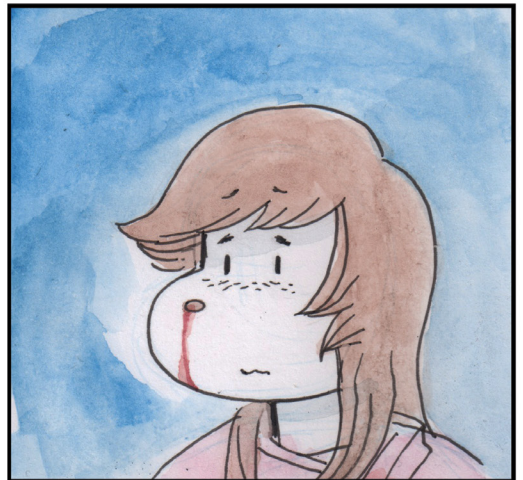
THERE'S NOTHING WORSE THAN
LACKING THE SELF-AWARENESS



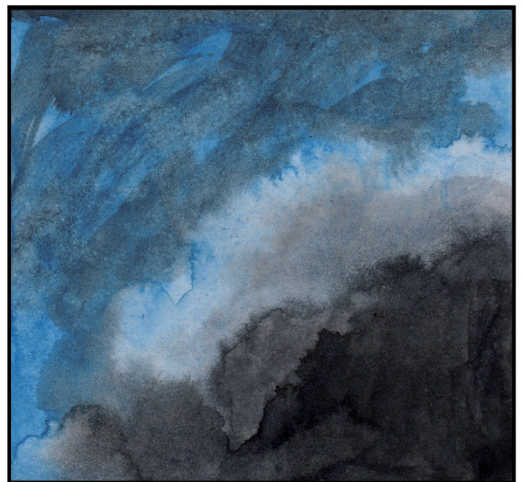
TO KNOW YOU'VE LOST



IS THAT ALL, SIR?



OH GOD, I HOPE SO.





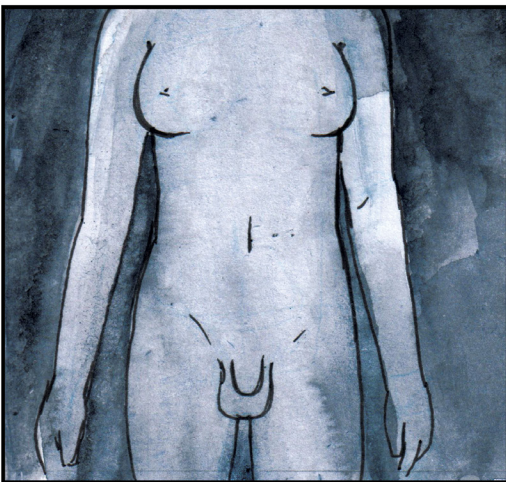
**WELCOME
TO
MICHIGAN**

BEST COAST

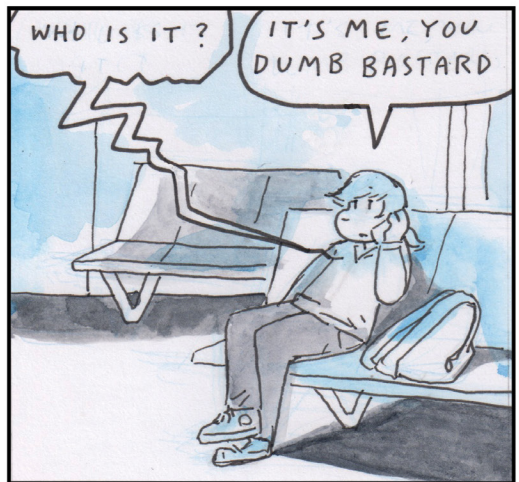
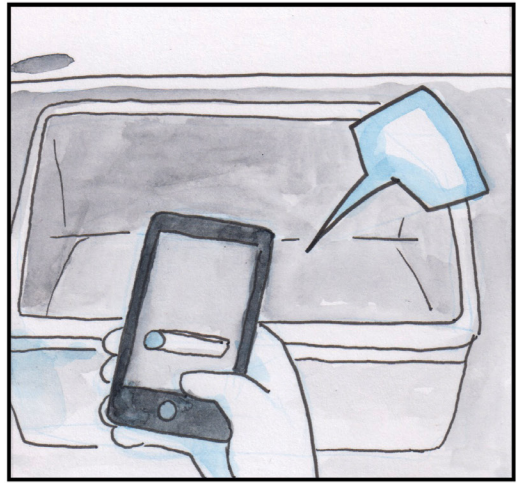
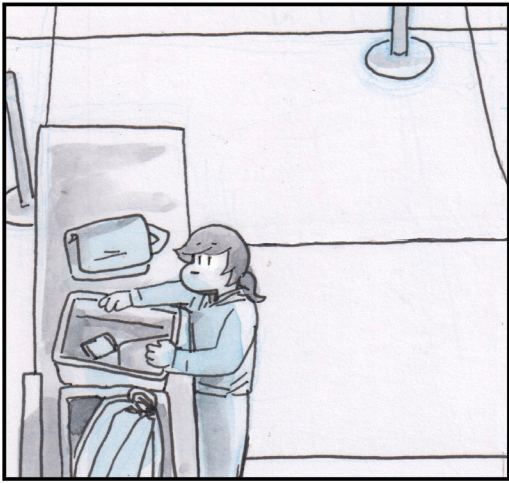
2 WEEKS
LATER



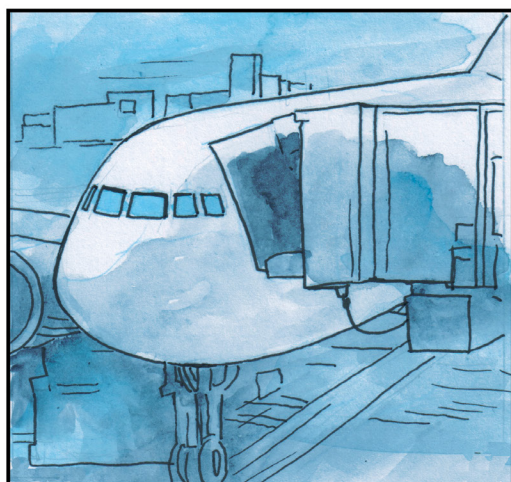
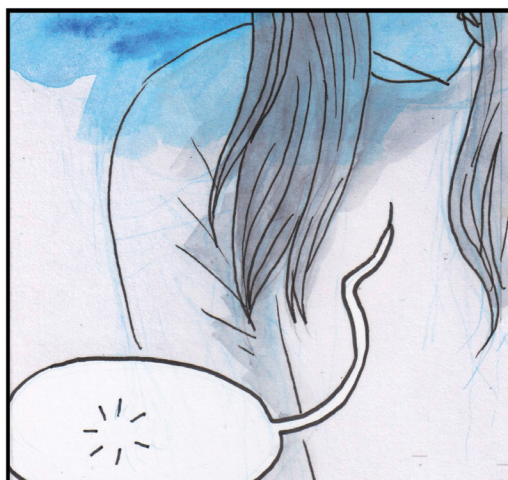
IT'S ABOUT THAT TIME



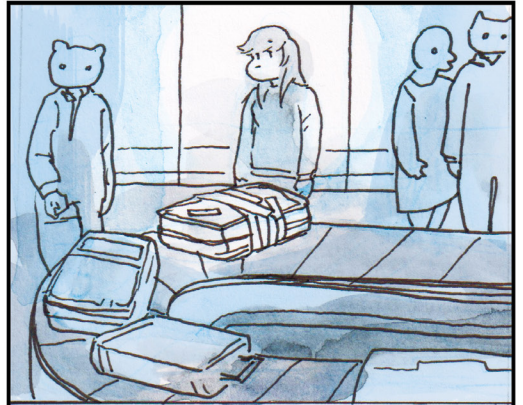
I LOVE MAKING C-STUDENTS
UNCOMFORTABLE WITH THEIR CAREERS



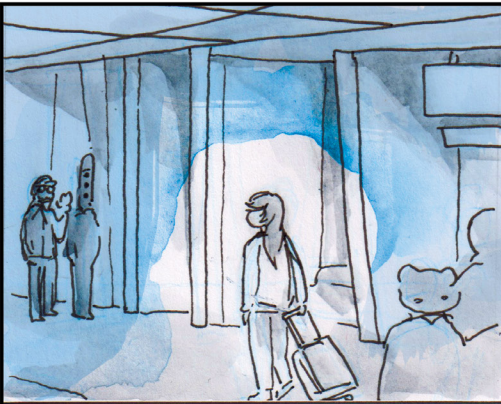




LATER THAT
DAY. DETROIT,
MICHIGAN



THE MOUNTAINS IN THE DISTANCE
ARE THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY.

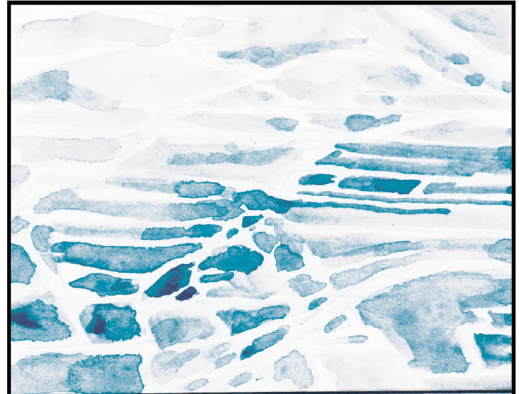


A LIFE ENDED SOMEWHERE
BACK THERE

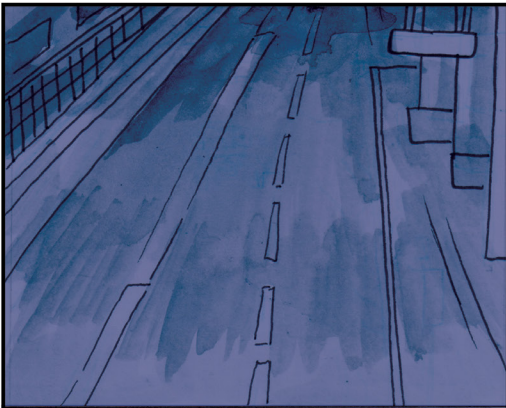


WHATEVER FOLLOWS IS
FAINT IMITATION

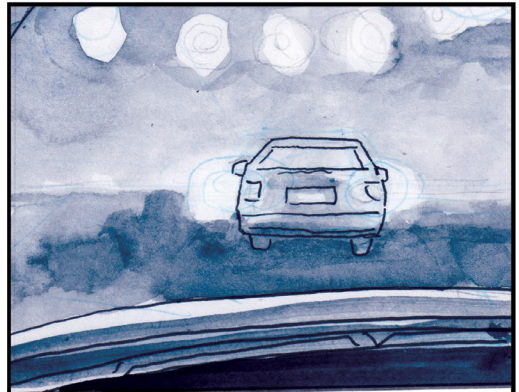




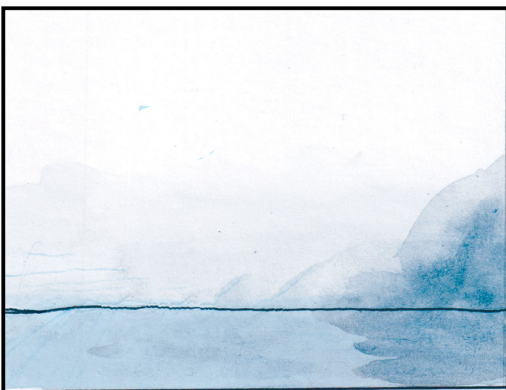
MICHIGAN IS NOT THE
REST OF THE WORLD.



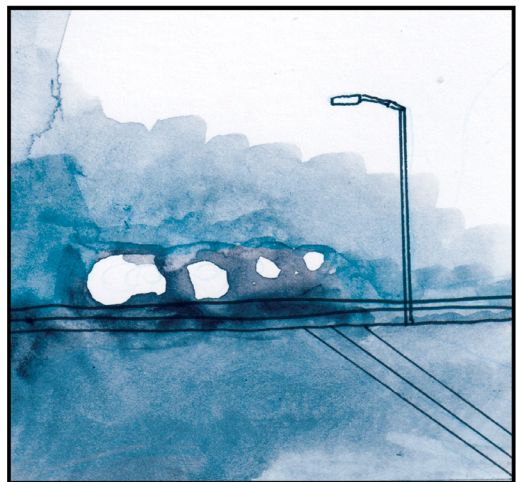
THE TENDENCY IS TO LIKEN CONFINEMENT
TO PRISON, IT'S NOT A PRISON.



IT'S A HOME NESTLED IN AMERICAN
TUNDRA AND FLATLAND, FLIES, COWSHIT.



INEVITABILITY. A THICK BLUE DAWN
IN THE GREAT LAKE STATE.

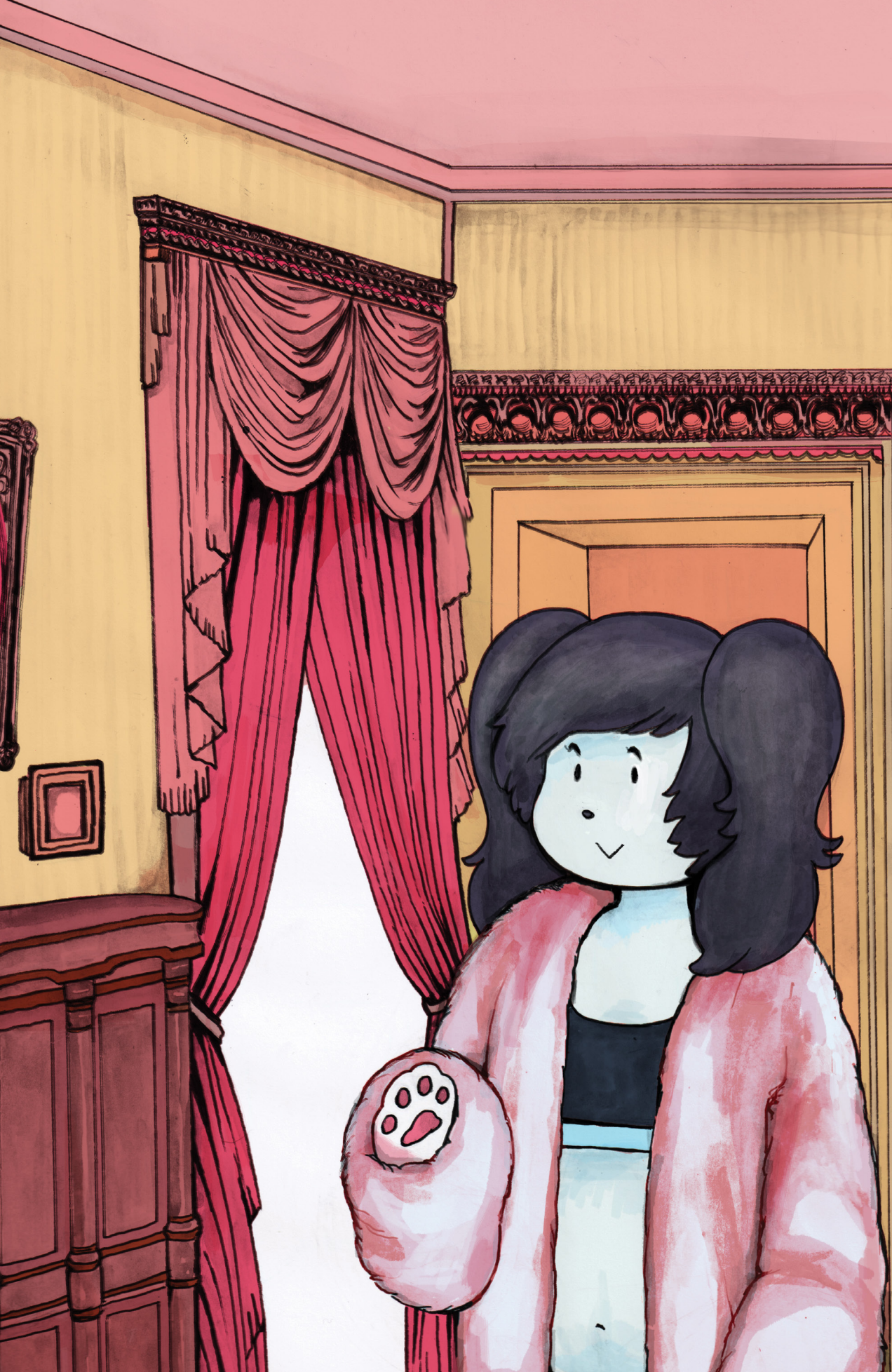


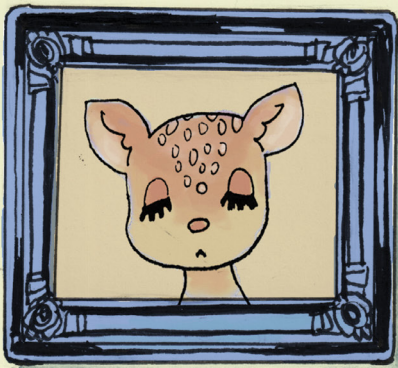
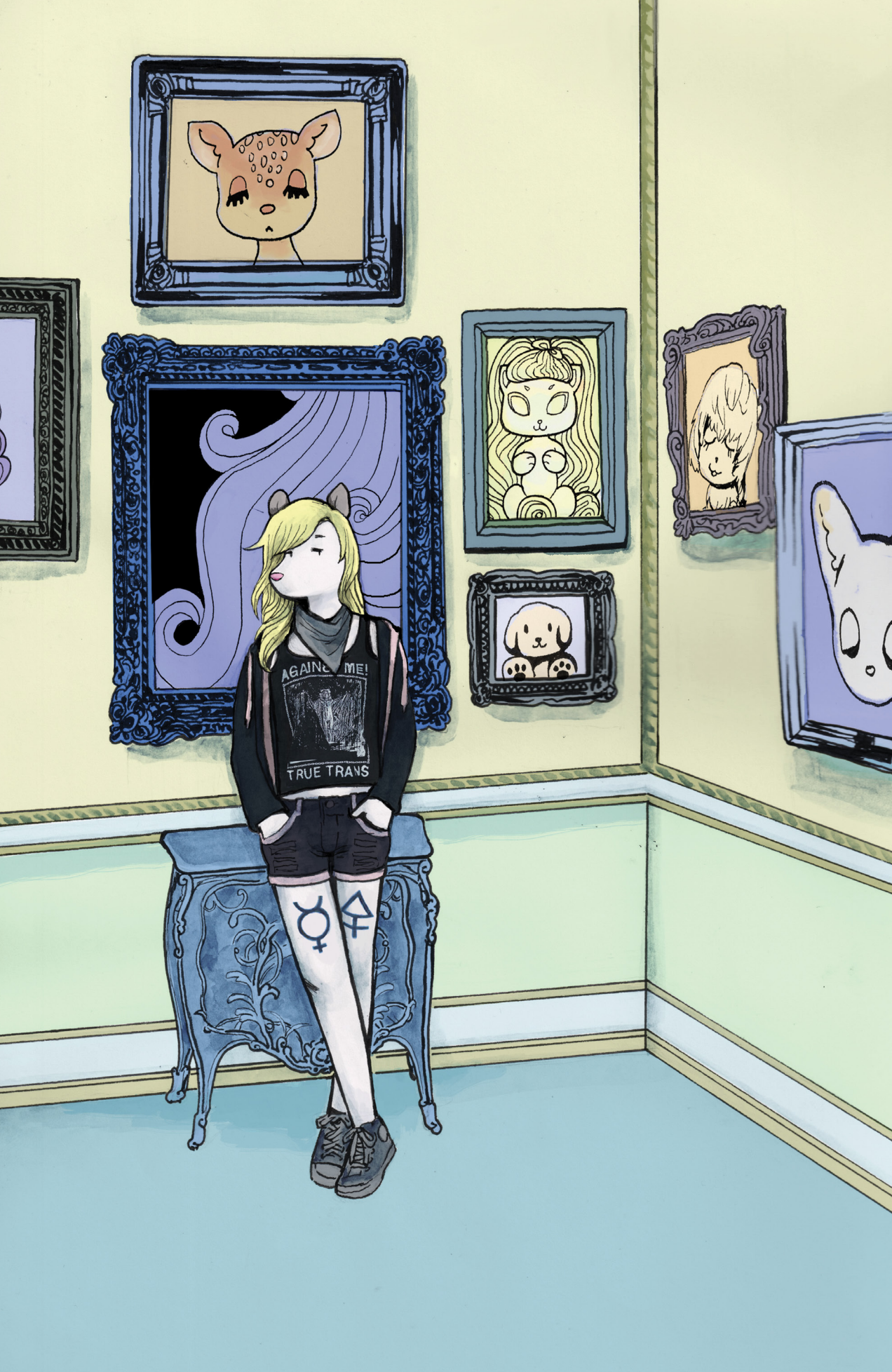




TRANS GIRL ILLUMINATI







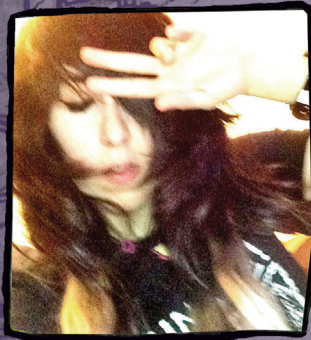


MICHELLE PEREZ

@rubblewoman

For Francine Bridge.
Who told me to keep the faith.

I'm thankful for the family that put up with me, and the family I made putting this together. Thanks to Karl Parenkenings for motivating me to sit down and write something for the first time.



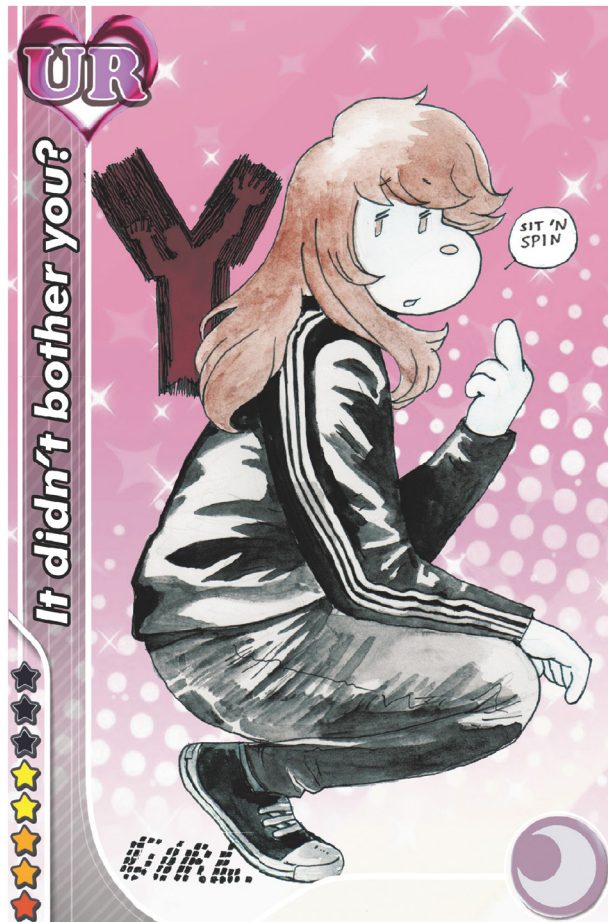
REMY BOYDELL

@slimgiltsoul
slimgiltsoul.com

Thank you to my mom for supporting me. And Eliza and Will. Thanks to Cate Wurtz and Simon Hanselmann for their work which continues to inspire me. Thanks to Raine Dog and Omaha the Cat Dancer for their influence on **THE PERVERT**.

Thank you to @h3rken who provided her photography as reference.

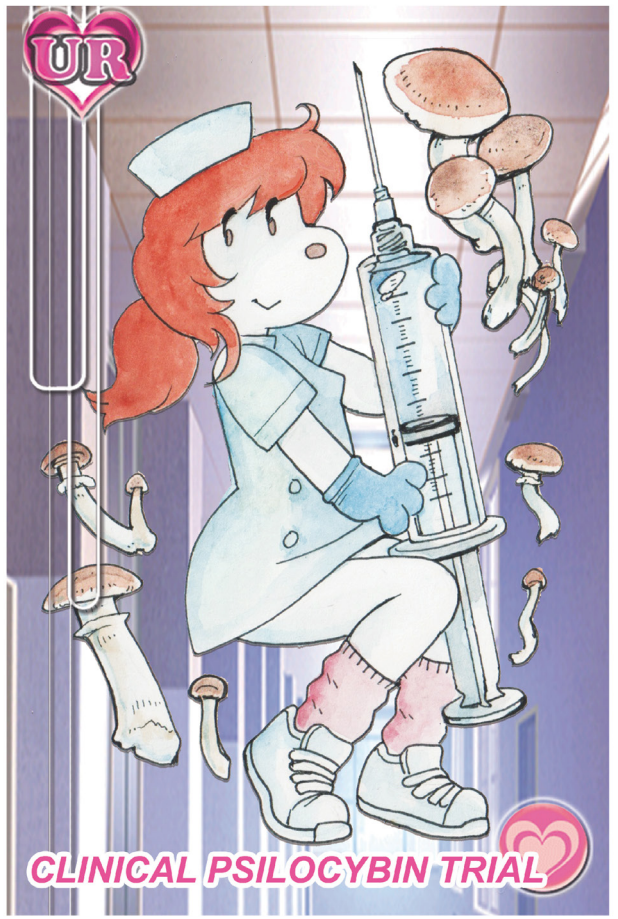
THANKS TO THE MOON AND THE STARS
AND MARKIPIILLER AND MINECRAFT





The Invocation

SEE YA
LATER



CLINICAL PSILOCYBIN TRIAL



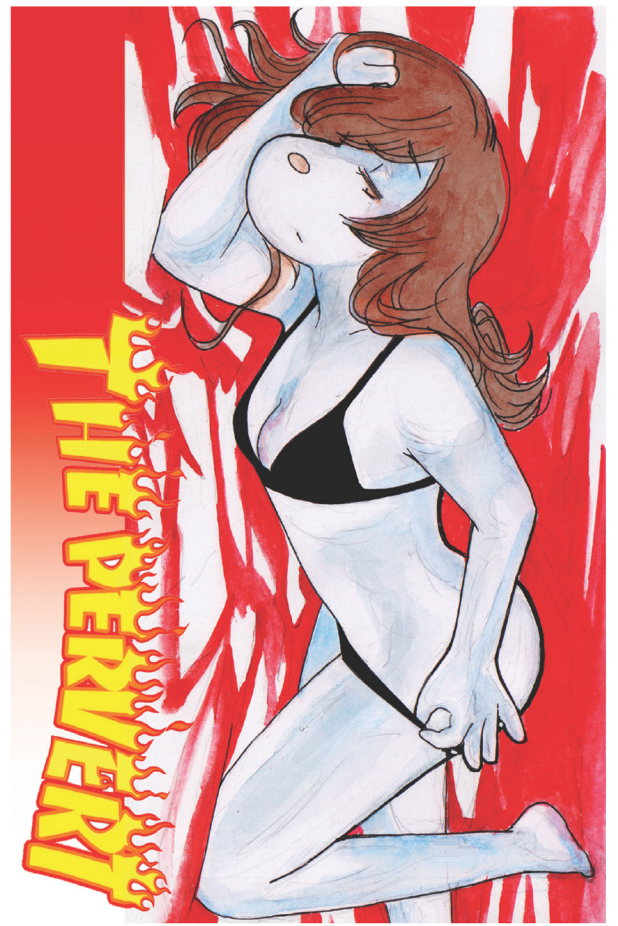
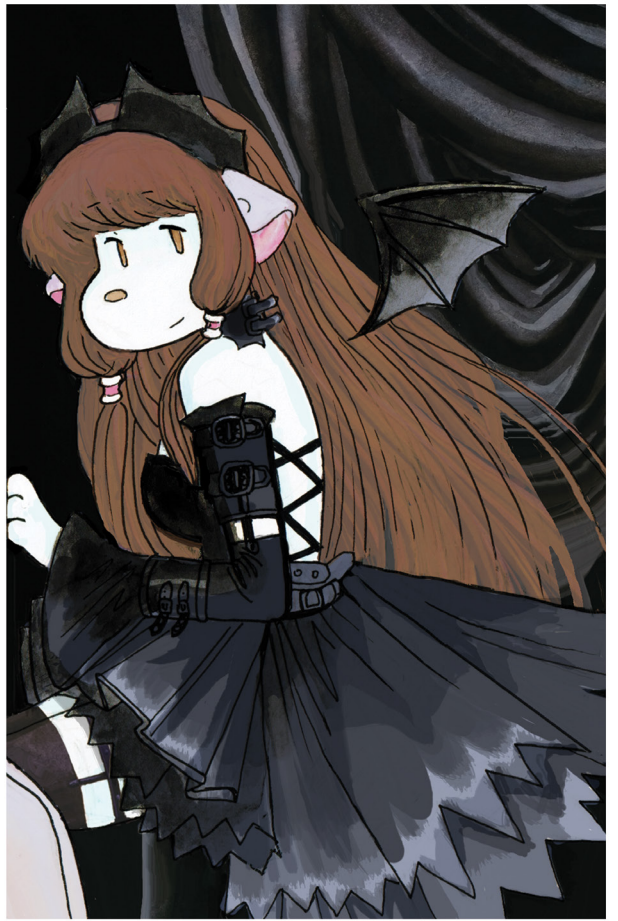
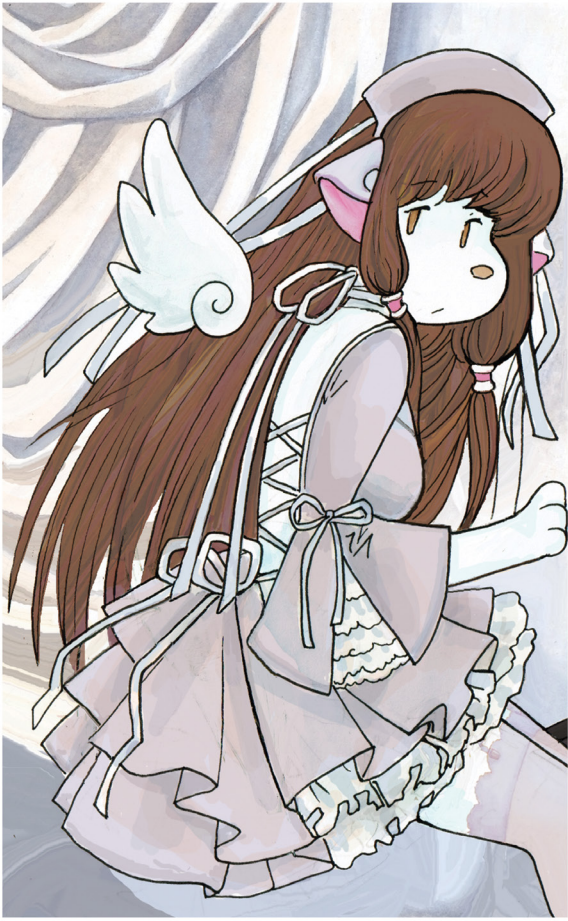
GOTH BOI CLIQUE
TIL MY SOUL TAKE

ID FCK ME



im gonna fuckin pre dude







920 LONDON

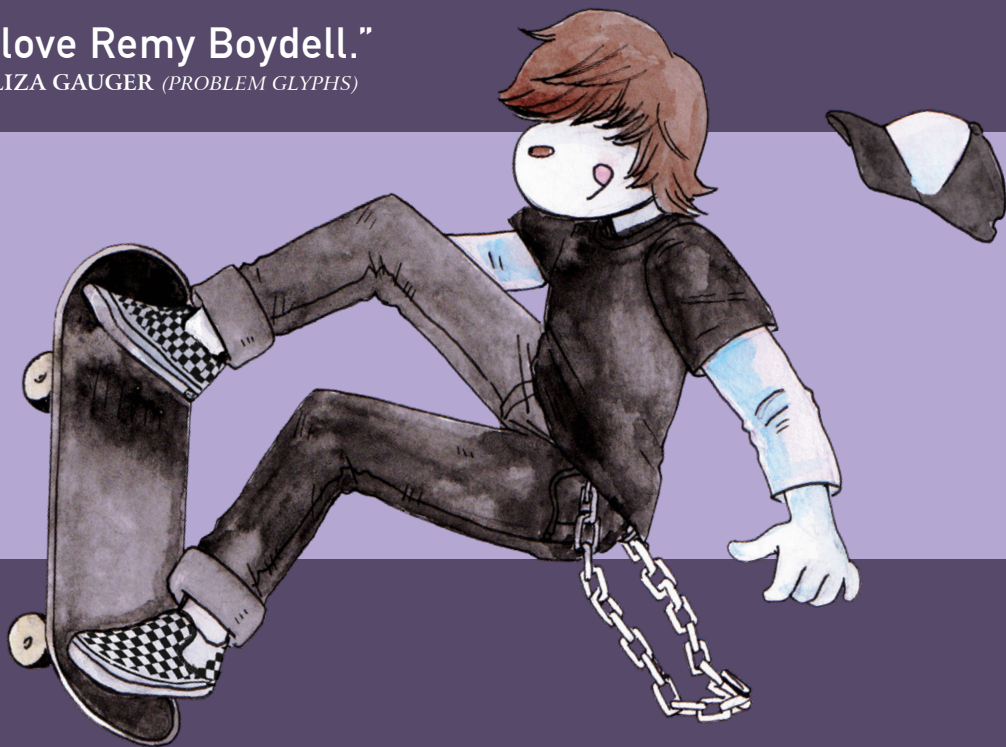
coming up
next





"I love Remy Boydell."

ELIZA GAUGER (*PROBLEM GLYPHS*)



A surprisingly honest and touching account of a trans girl surviving through sex work in Seattle, *THE PERVERT* is an unflinching debut graphic novel. This full-color volume, drawn and painted by Remy Boydell and written by Michelle Perez, continues and expands upon the story that was first seen in the Eisner-nominated anthology *ISLAND*.

"With *THE PERVERT*, Perez and Boydell strike an almost impossible path between desperation and hope, alienation and connection. A brutally beautiful book. People are going to lose their minds over how great this is."

ALEX DEGEN

(*FUTURE SHOCK ZERO*,
FELONY COMICS)

"It's an important story, one which I believe speaks for many whose stories have gone untold, and it is delivered with unmatched directness and delicacy."

WILL TOLEDO

(*CAR SEAT HEADREST*)

"I legitimately am in love with this book. I want to take this book back to my place and have it silently judge my reading habits and action figure collection. If this book were a person I would hook up with it once in 2012, then think fondly about it intermittently for the rest of my life."

JARED ROSEN

(*RIOT GAMES*)

"*THE PERVERT* tells a potently human story through glimpses of a life, using its combination of natural, grounded dialogue with dreamy visuals to gut check you right in the emotions."

ZOË QUINN

(*CRASH OVERRIDE*)



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