

The Ways One Can Read This Book...

1- The Post-Modern Approach



2- The "Just Like Me" Approach



3- The Path of Most Resistance Approach



The Cast



SINA (ME!)

JUST A REGULAR DUDE
LIVING THE DREAM OF MAKING
COMICS FULL-TIME.

AND SO MUCH MORE.



MY MOM
SHE RAISED ME
AND PULLED OFF A
FULL-TIME JOB.
SINGLE PARENT FTW



MY SISTER
SIX YEARS OLDER
THAN ME, & HAS ALWAYS
HAD MY BACK.



MY DAD
WASN'T AROUND WHEN
I WAS A KID. HE LOVES
ME MAYBE?



SCHMORGASBOARD
A SUPER ANNOYING
AMALGAM OF EVERYTHING
I HATE ABOUT OTHER
PEOPLE, OR REALLY
MYSELF??



GHOSTS
USUALLY SPECTERS
REPRESENTING FOLKS
FROM RELATIONSHIPS
PAST & OTHER
DARK FEELS.

DANIEL
A FRIEND SINCE GRADE
SCHOOL, WE CREATED
A COMIC TOGETHER
AND LIVED SUPER
CLOSE TO EACH
OTHER.



AMBER
A FRIEND AND COLLEAGUE.
WE MADE A KIDS BOOK
TOGETHER, AND SHE
ALWAYS GIVES ME GREAT
ADVICE ABOUT LIFE
AND ART.



Once Upon a time ...



A REALLY BEAUTIFUL AND SMART PERSIAN WOMAN GAVE BIRTH TO A YOUNG BOY IN THE EARLY DAYS OF AUGUST, 1986. SHE CHOSE TO RAISE THE CHILD WITHOUT HIS FATHER, KNOWING THE BOY WOULD BE IN SAFE ARMS IF SHE WAS ALWAYS HOLDING HIM.

GROWING UP, THE BOY WAS HAPPY. HIS FATHER DIDN'T COME AROUND MUCH, BUT HE HAD OTHER MEN IN HIS LIFE: HEROES. ADVENTURERS. POWER RANGERS. THEY TAUGHT HIM HOW TO BE BRAVE, AND GAVE LESSONS ON BEING DIFFERENT.



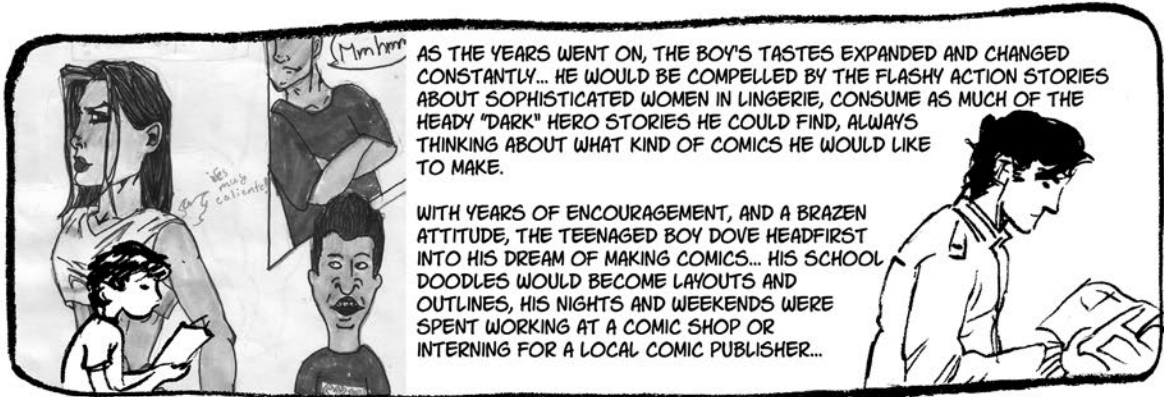
THE BOY WANTED NOTHING ELSE BUT TO LIVE WITH HIS HEROES, AND SPENT HIS DAYS DRAWING THEIR STORIES.



WHEN ASKED WHAT HE WANTED TO BE WHEN HE GREW UP, THE BOY HAD ONE ANSWER.

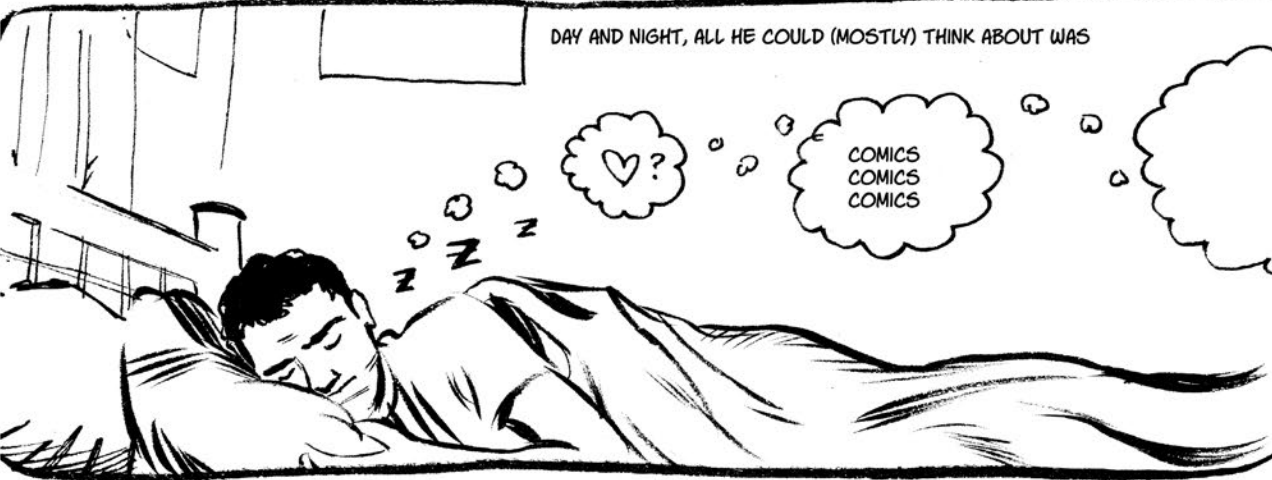


Sina Grace
Comic Book Illustrator
My favorite memory was the last day of school.



AS THE YEARS WENT ON, THE BOY'S TASTES EXPANDED AND CHANGED CONSTANTLY... HE WOULD BE COMPELLED BY THE FLASHY ACTION STORIES ABOUT SOPHISTICATED WOMEN IN LINGERIE, CONSUME AS MUCH OF THE HEADY "DARK" HERO STORIES HE COULD FIND, ALWAYS THINKING ABOUT WHAT KIND OF COMICS HE WOULD LIKE TO MAKE.

WITH YEARS OF ENCOURAGEMENT, AND A BRAZEN ATTITUDE, THE TEENAGED BOY DOVE HEADFIRST INTO HIS DREAM OF MAKING COMICS... HIS SCHOOL DOODLES WOULD BECOME LAYOUTS AND OUTLINES, HIS NIGHTS AND WEEKENDS WERE SPENT WORKING AT A COMIC SHOP OR INTERNING FOR A LOCAL COMIC PUBLISHER...



DAY AND NIGHT, ALL HE COULD (MOSTLY) THINK ABOUT WAS



HE NARRATED THE ENTIRE STORY TO HIMSELF!

THE BOY WAS OBSESSED WITH GETTING HIS DREAM, AND GETTING THERE.

EVERY NOW AND AGAIN, HE STUMBLED... BUT HE NEVER WALKED AWAY FROM THE ONE THING HE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO.

WRITE AND DRAW HIS MUSINGS FOR COMMERCE.

THE PAGES THAT FOLLOW SHOW THE JOURNEY, STARTING ALL THE WAY BACK TO HIS BIRTH...



MY MOM GOES TO PSYCHICS.
SHE DOESN'T TAKE TOO MUCH STOCK
IN THEIR WORDS, BUT THERE WAS ONE
SHE SAW IN THE VALLEY AFTER MY BIRTH
THAT TRULY SHOOK HER.

LET ME
SEE PICTURES
OF YOUR
CHILDREN...

YOU'RE
WORRIED ABOUT
THIS ONE...

THE DOCTOR
SAID THAT THERE'S
FLUID IN HIS BRAIN,
AND THEY WANT TO
DO A SURGERY
TO SEE FOR
SURE.

