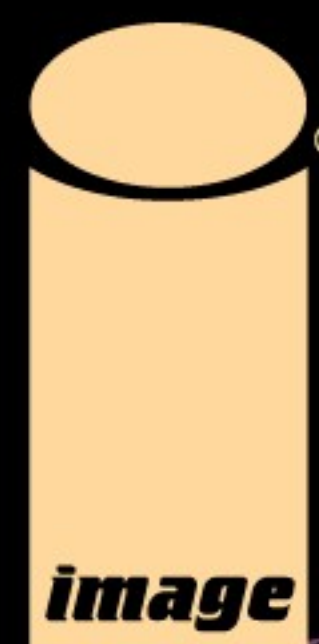


BRIAN K. VAUGHAN  
CLIFF CHIANG  
MATT WILSON  
JARED K. FLETCHER



# Paper Girls

25



# Paper Girls

## 25

**BRIAN K. VAUGHAN** writer

**CLIFF CHIANG** artist

**MATT WILSON** colors

**JARED K. FLETCHER** letters + design

**DEE CUNNIFFE** color flats

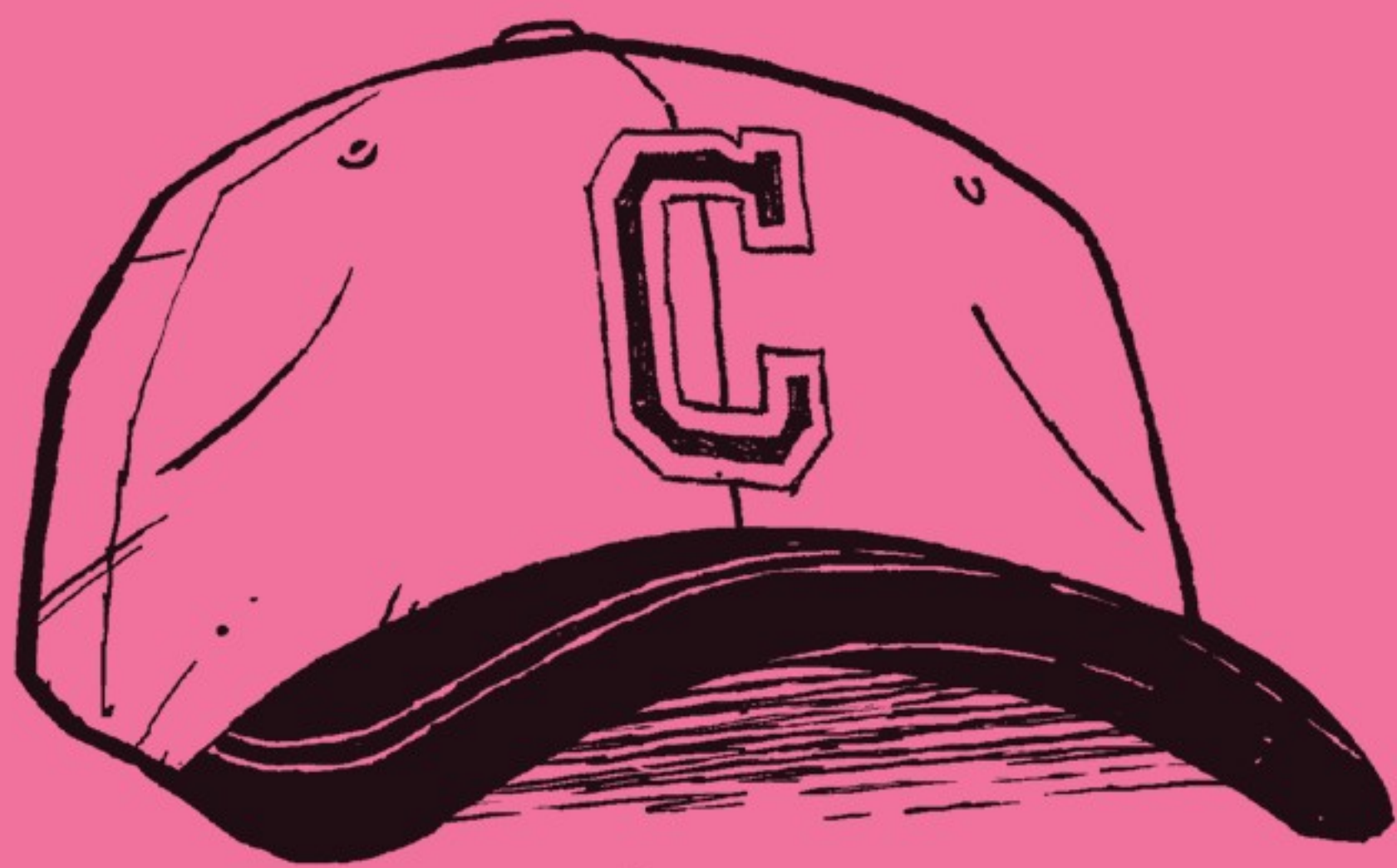


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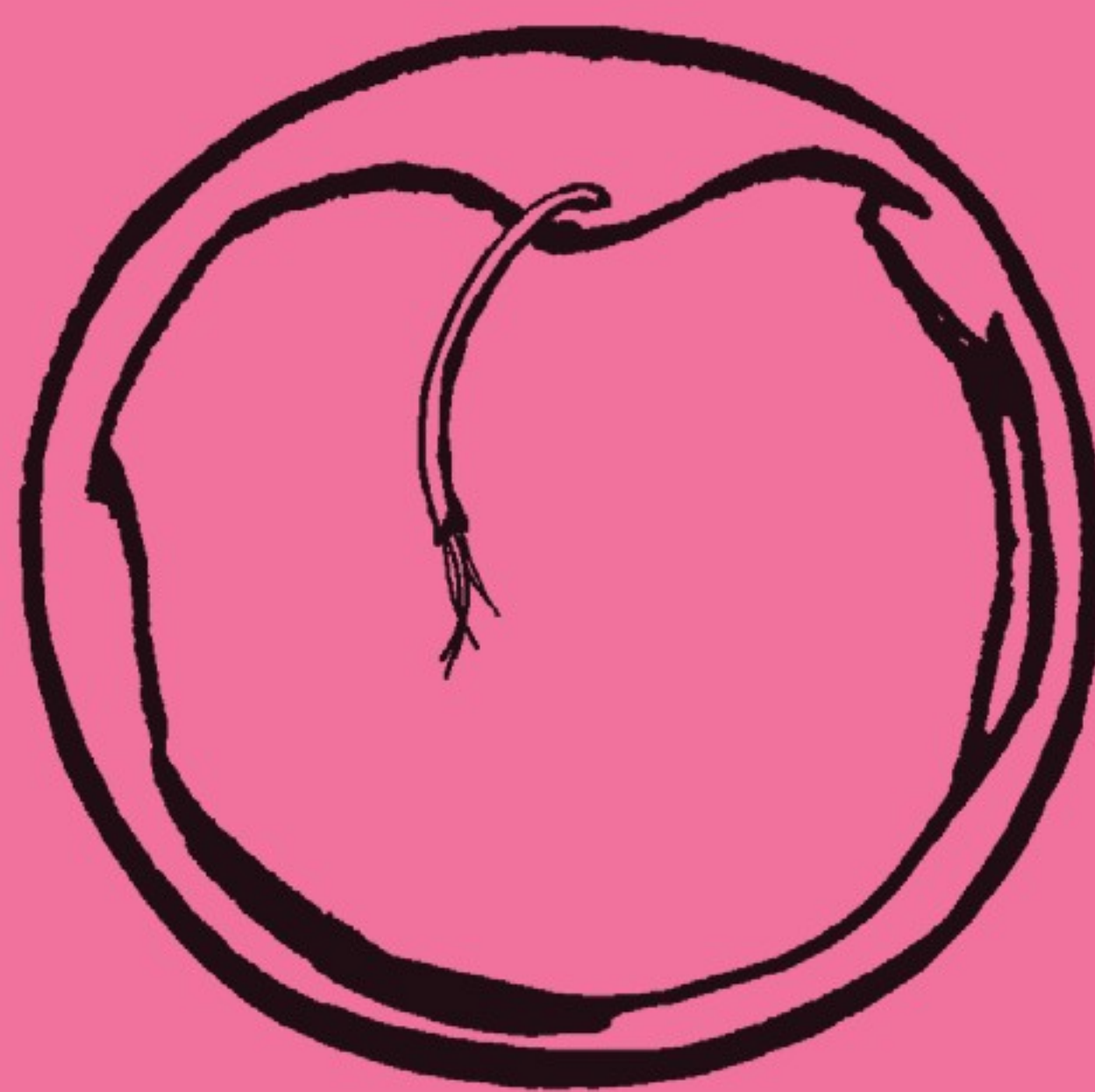
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# Paper Girls

26

ON SALE 03.06.19

BRIAN K. VAUGHAN  
CLIFF CHIANG  
MATT WILSON  
JARED K. FLETCHER







ISSUE **25**

IMAGECOMICS.COM

RATED **T+** | TEEN PLUS



**“You must remember this  
A kiss is still a kiss  
A sigh is just a sigh  
The fundamental things apply  
As time goes by”**

**-From the 1931 song “As Time Goes By”  
Lyrics by Herman Hupfeld**









Are they  
there yet?



That's  
a big fat  
negative.

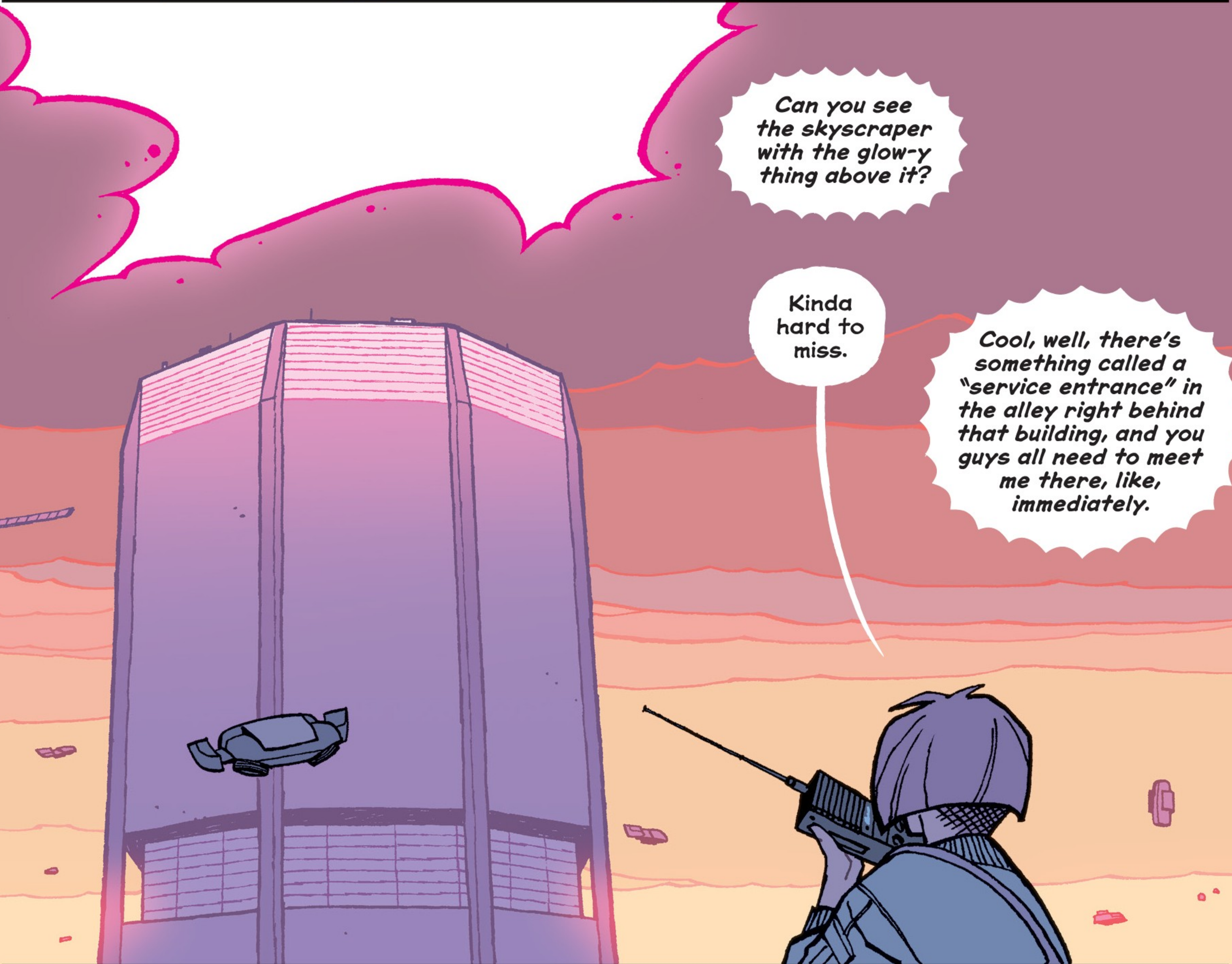
Sleepy and I  
are still waiting  
for the Tiffanies,  
or whatever I'm  
supposed to be  
calling th--

Okay, cool,  
that's fine, actually.  
As soon as they get  
there, tell them to  
forget coming  
back here.

Can you see  
the skyscraper  
with the glow-y  
thing above it?

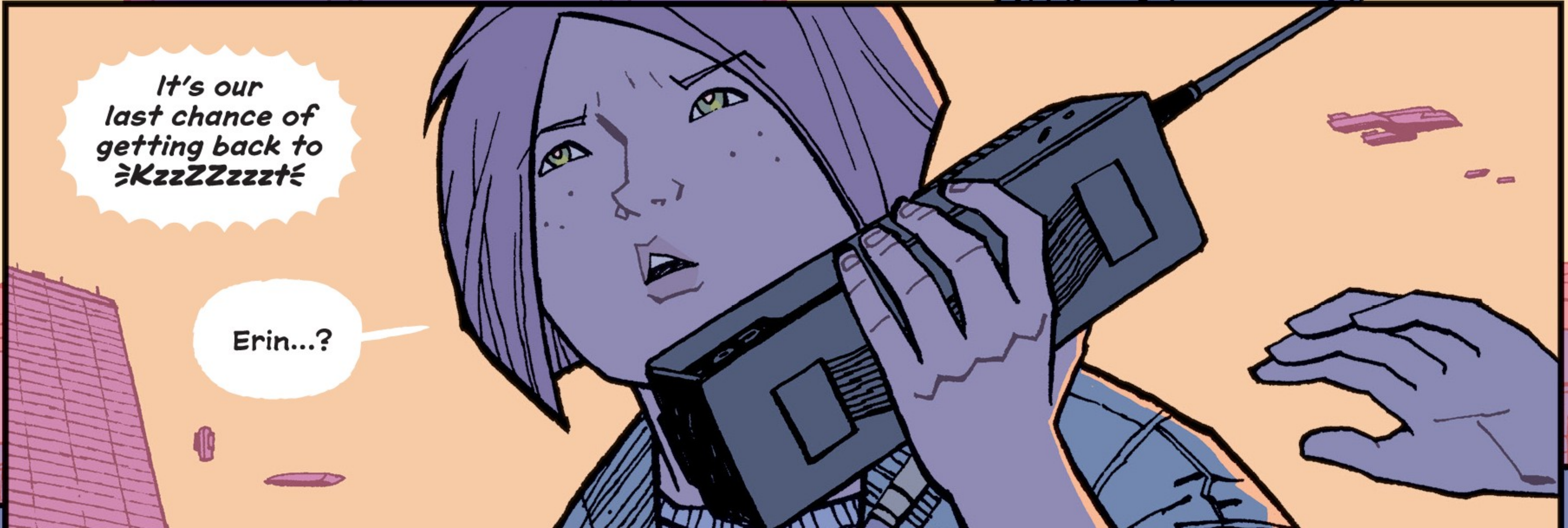
Kinda  
hard to  
miss.

Cool, well, there's  
something called a  
"service entrance" in  
the alley right behind  
that building, and you  
guys all need to meet  
me there, like,  
immediately.



It's our  
last chance of  
getting back to  
≡KzzZZzzzt≡

Erin...?







So that's the plan?

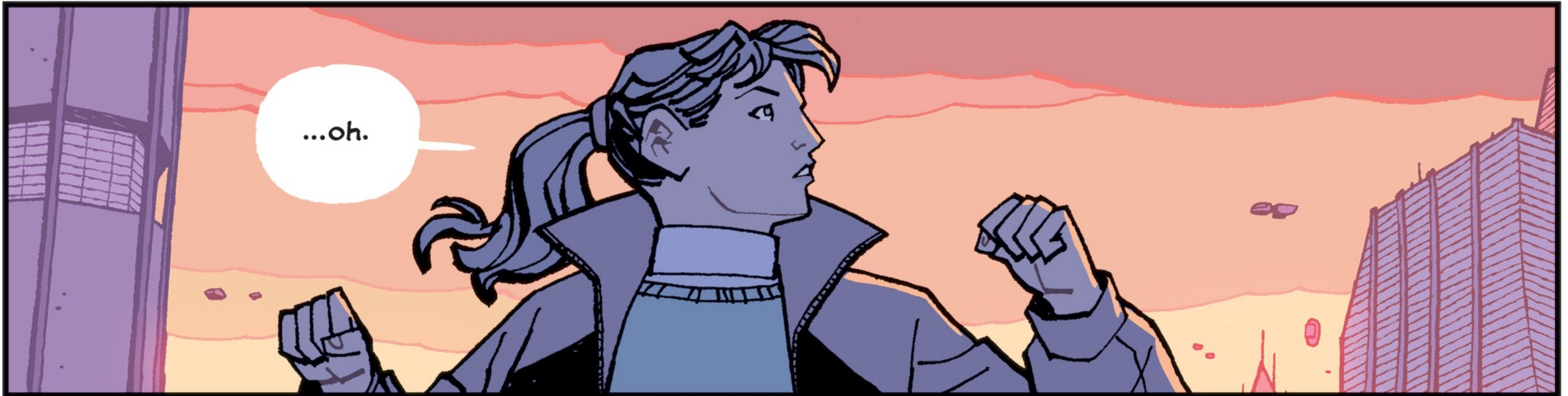
FAHH!



Almost pissed myself, jerk.

I thought you were still high on that goofball spray.

Must have worn off. I feel like a million...



...oh.



What's up, Kaje?

This place.

It's... it's...



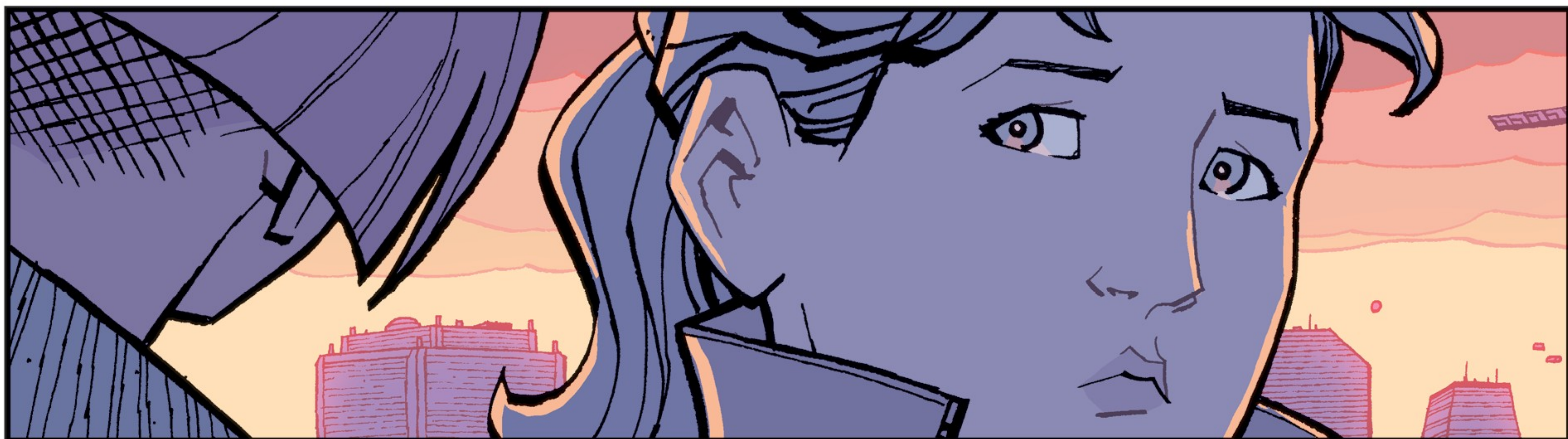
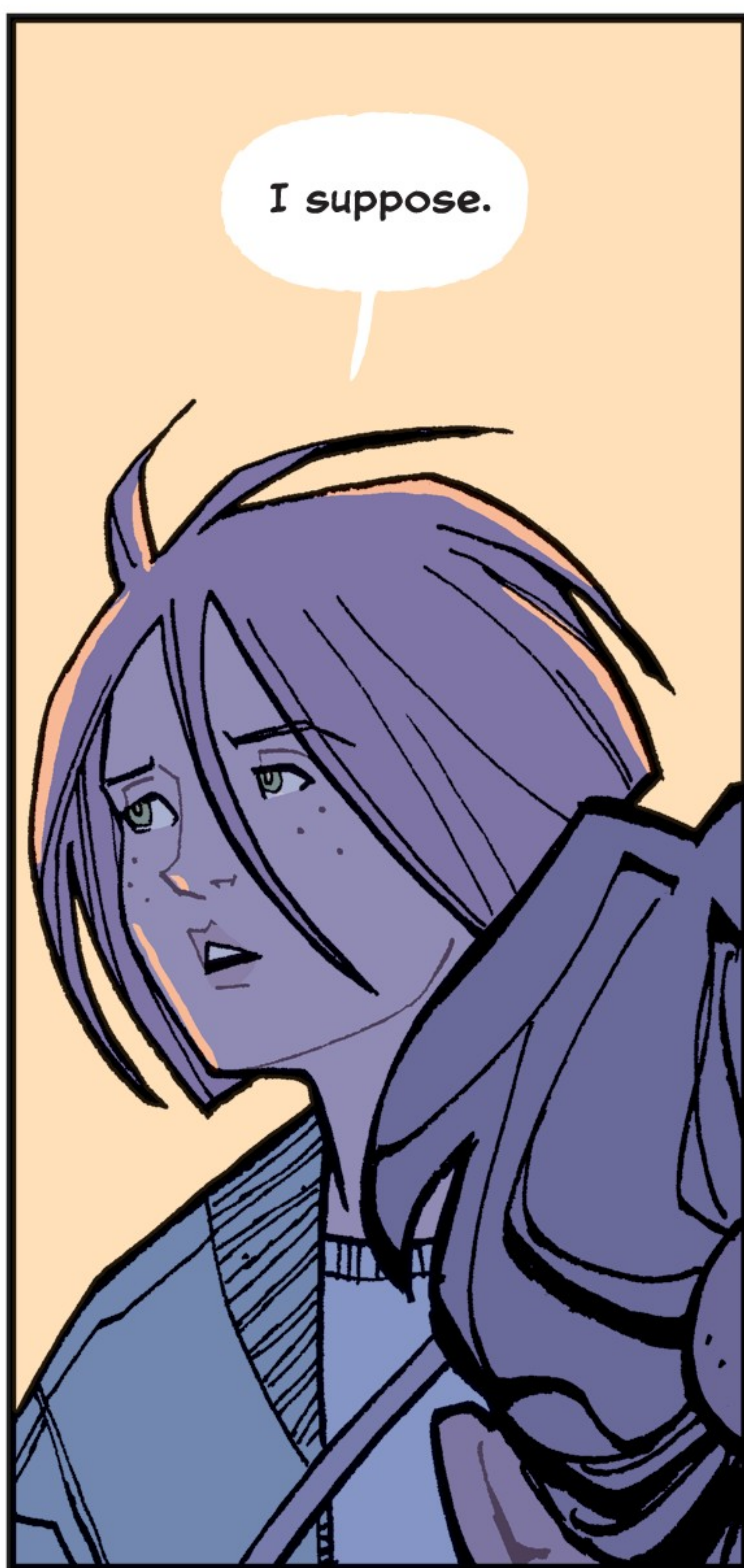
...it's *nothing*.

All of this has been completely pointless.

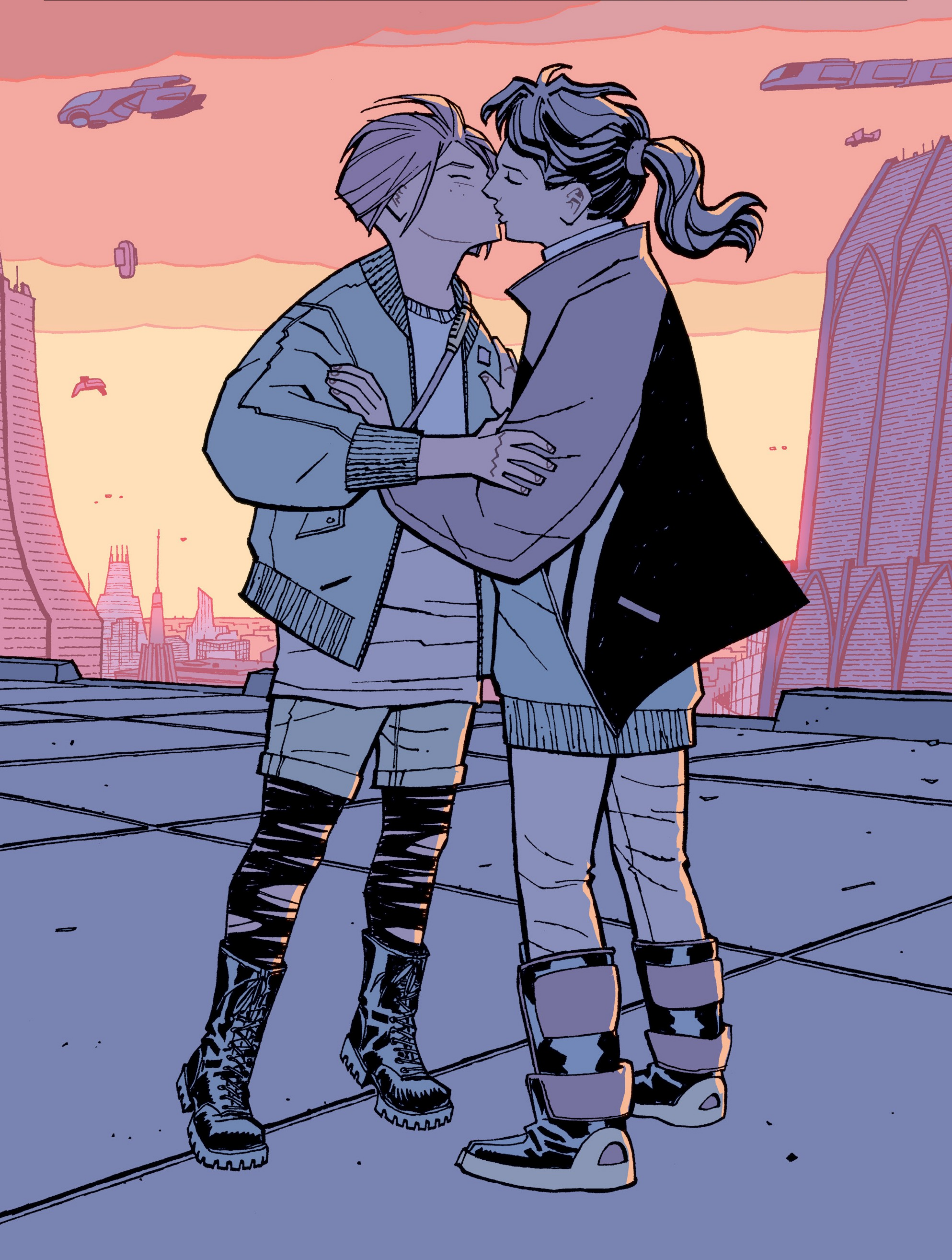


No matter what we do, you're still gonna *die*.

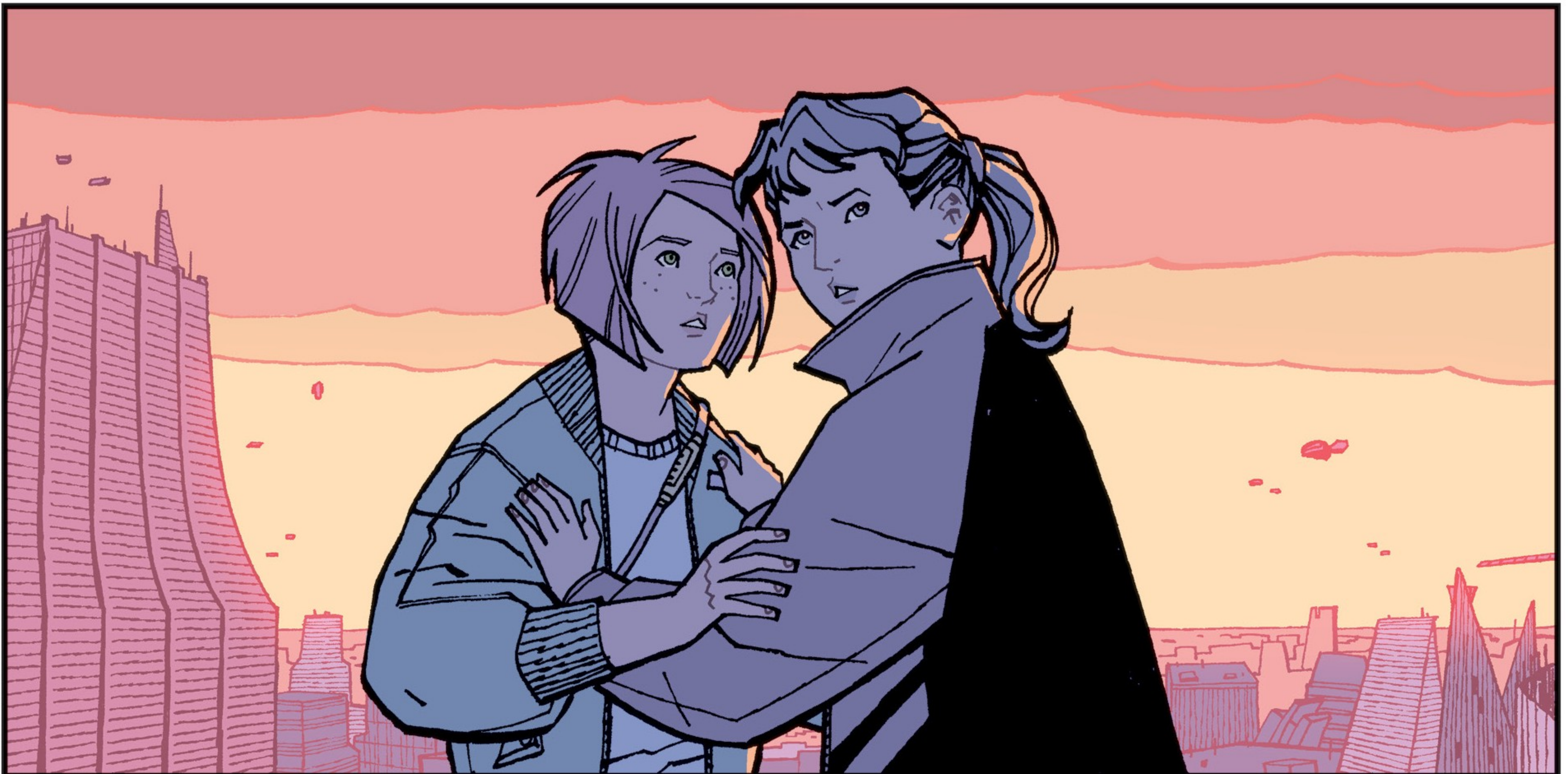
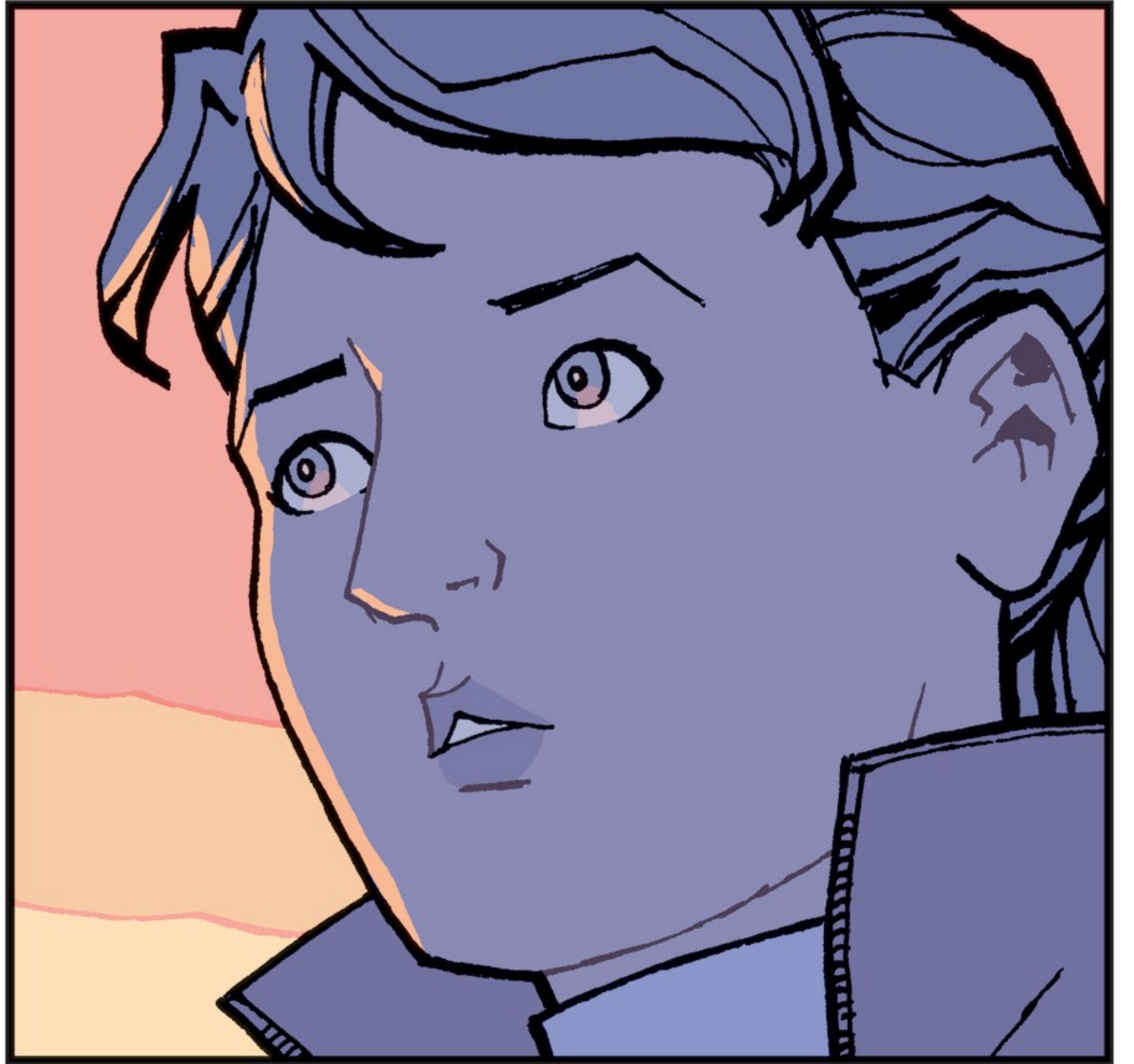
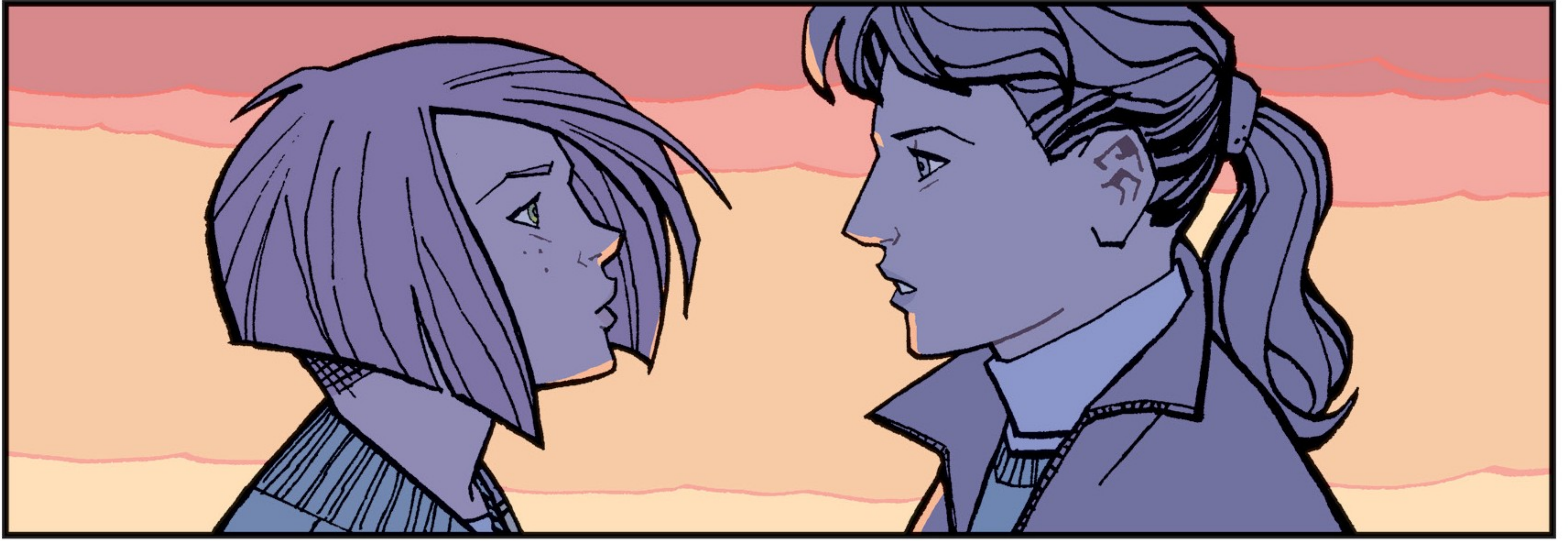




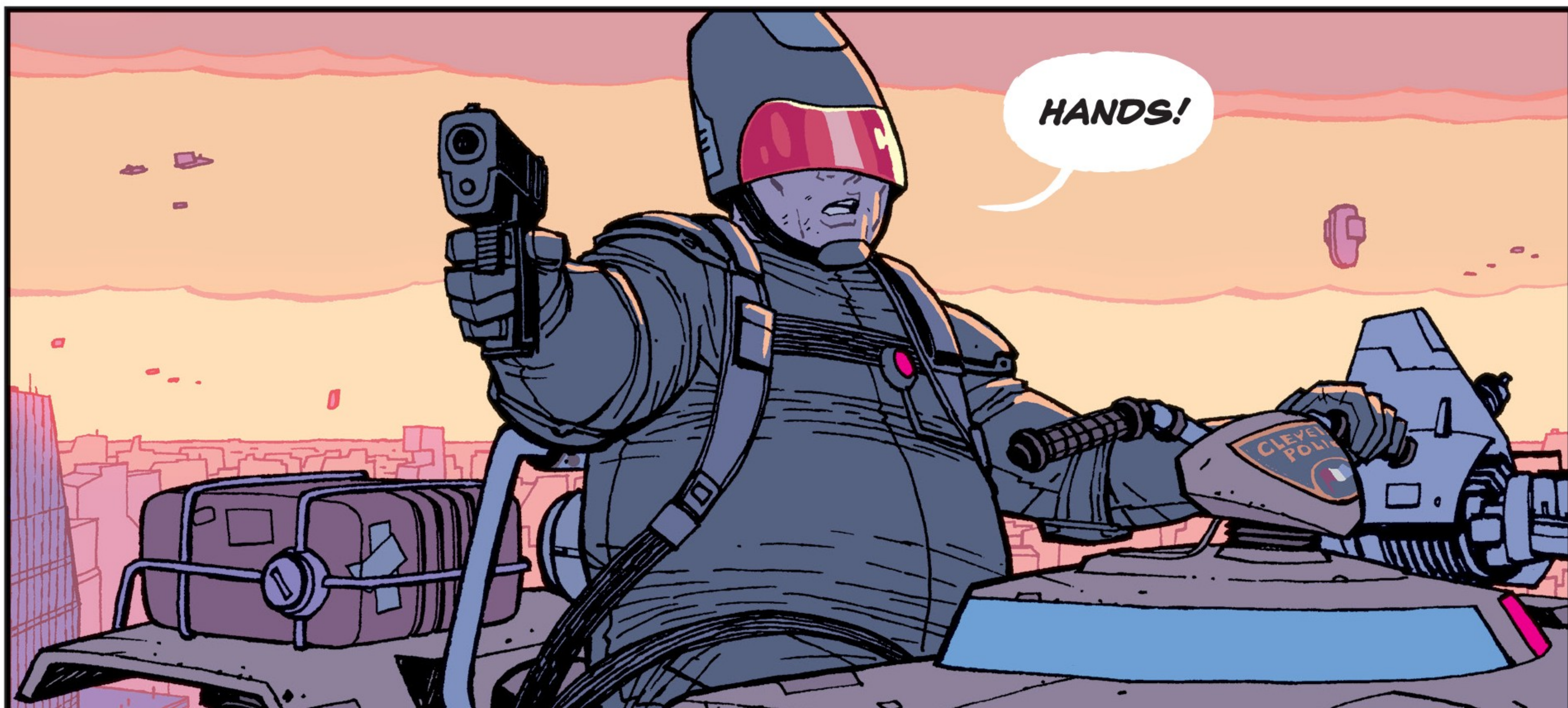
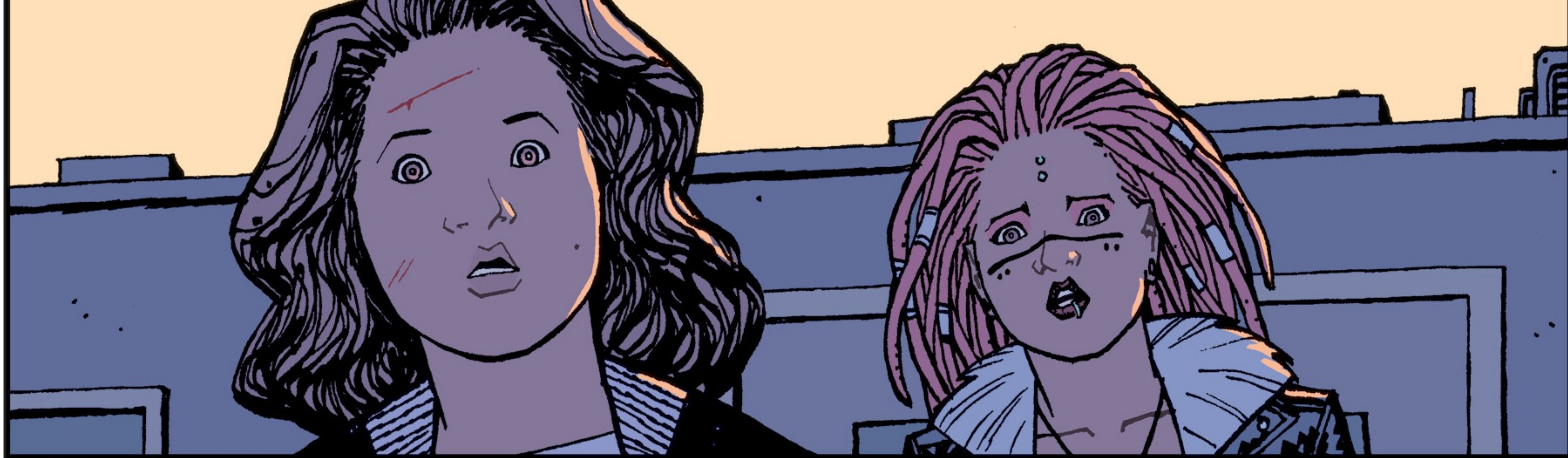




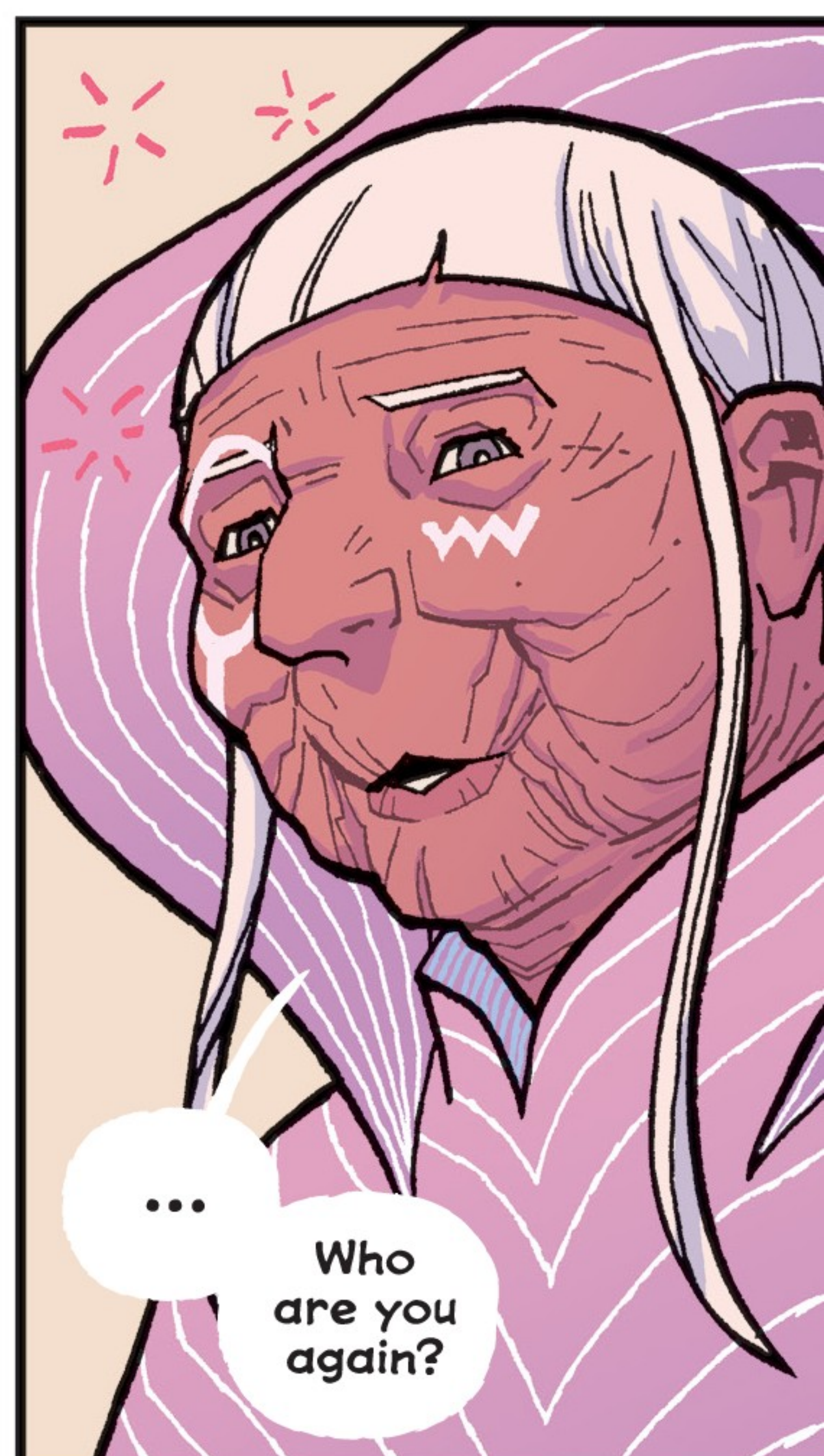
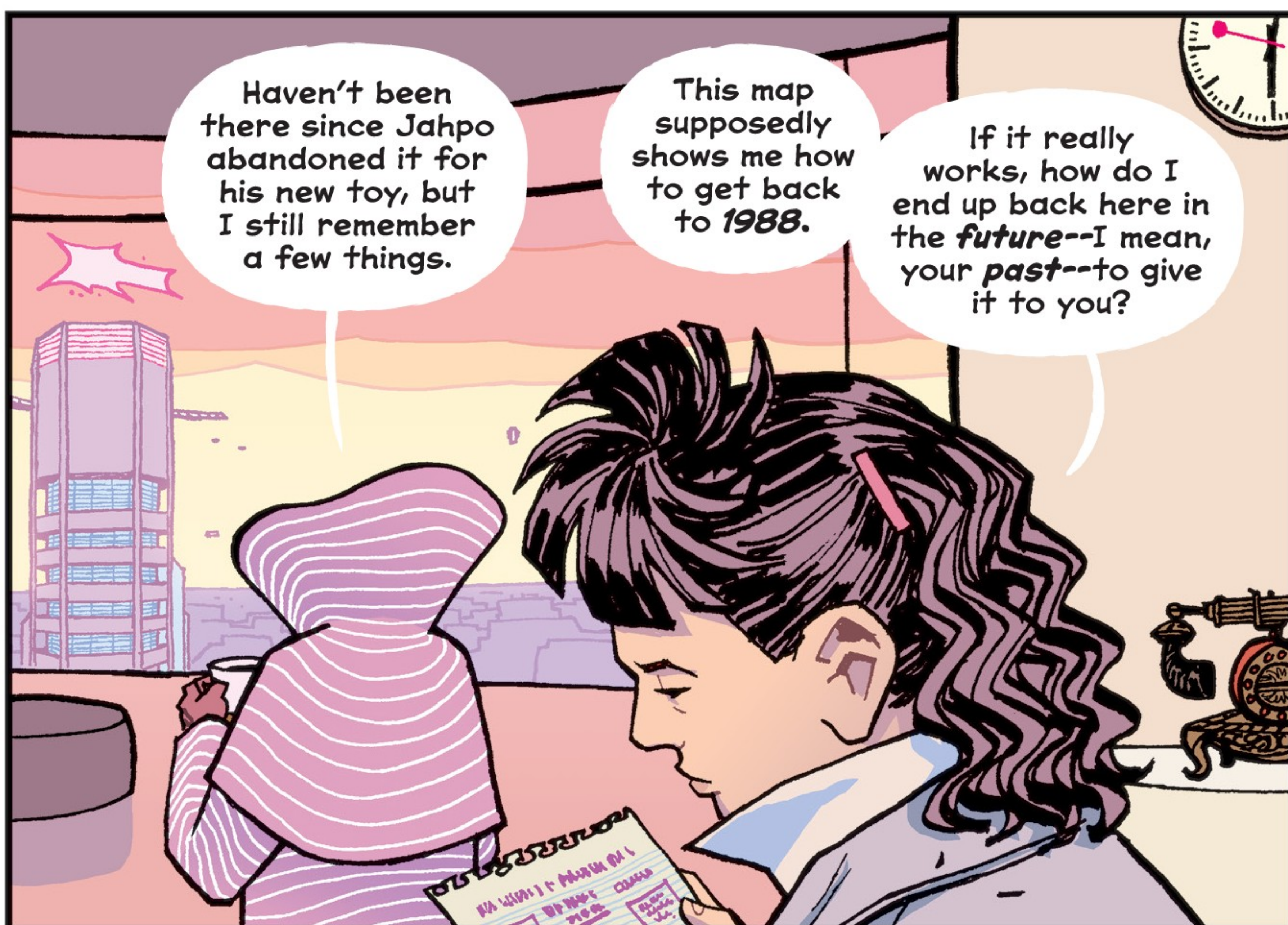
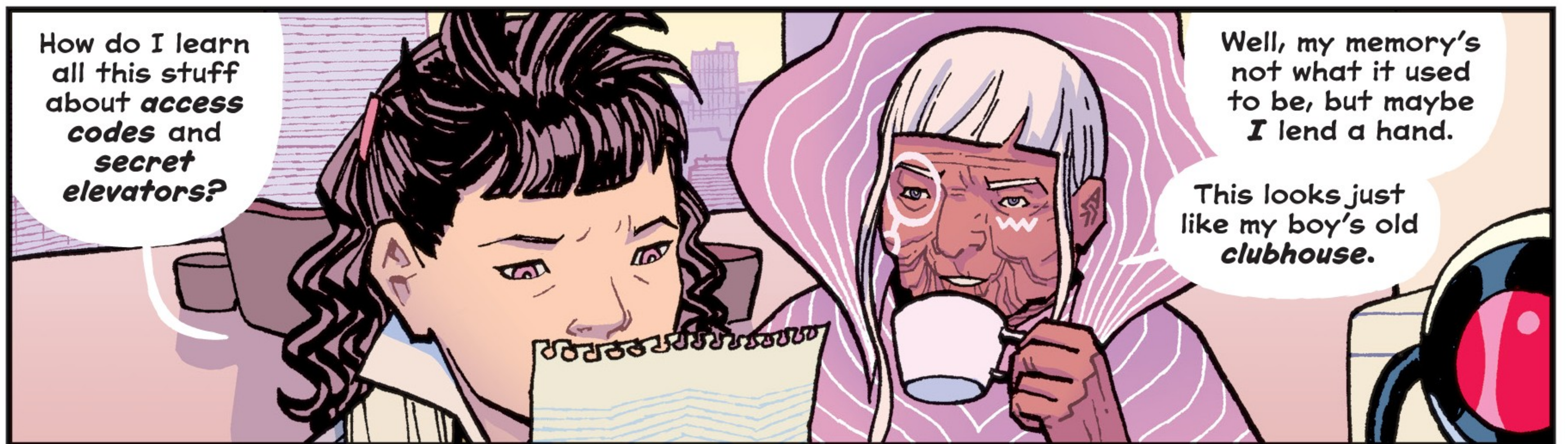
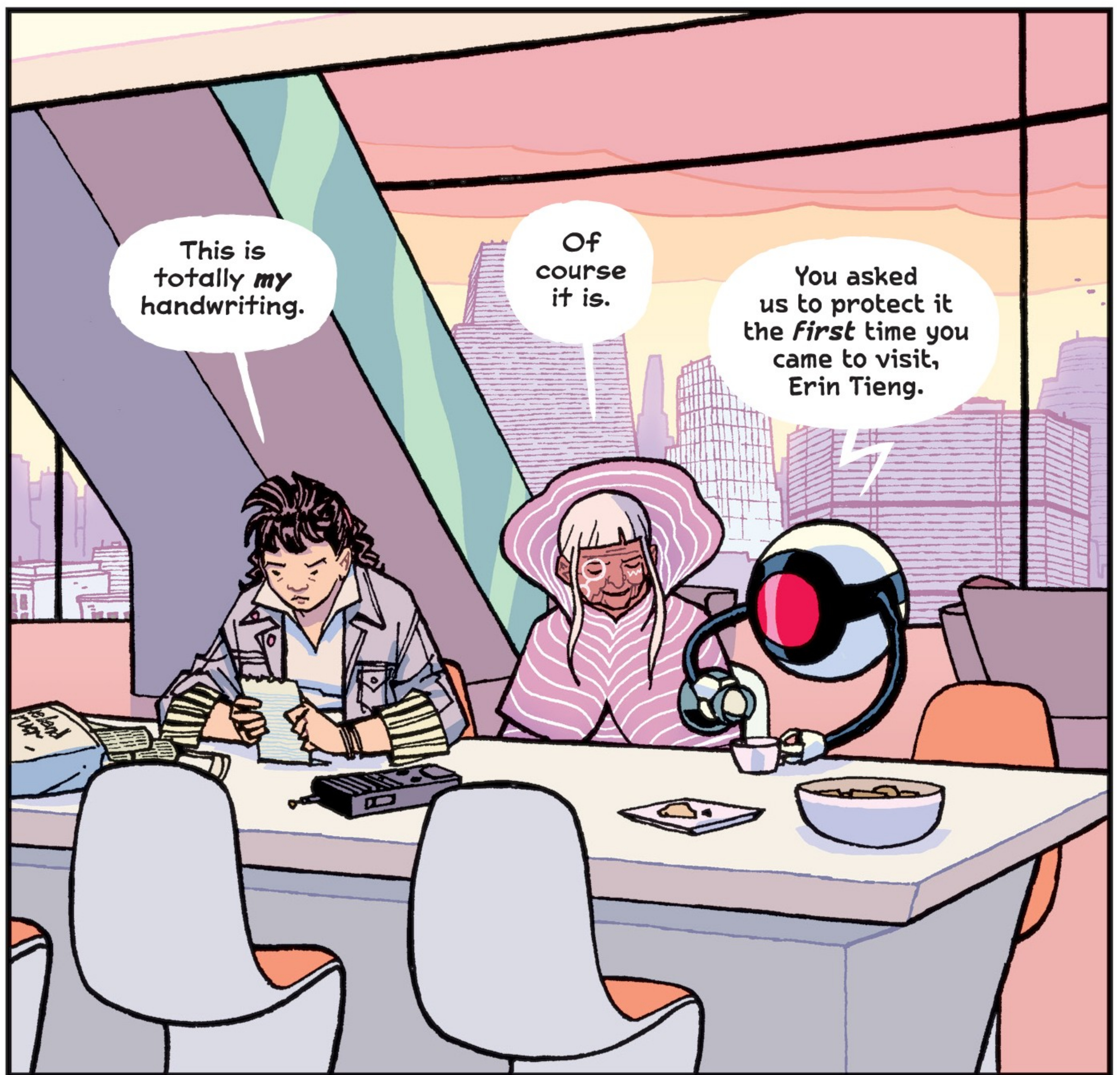
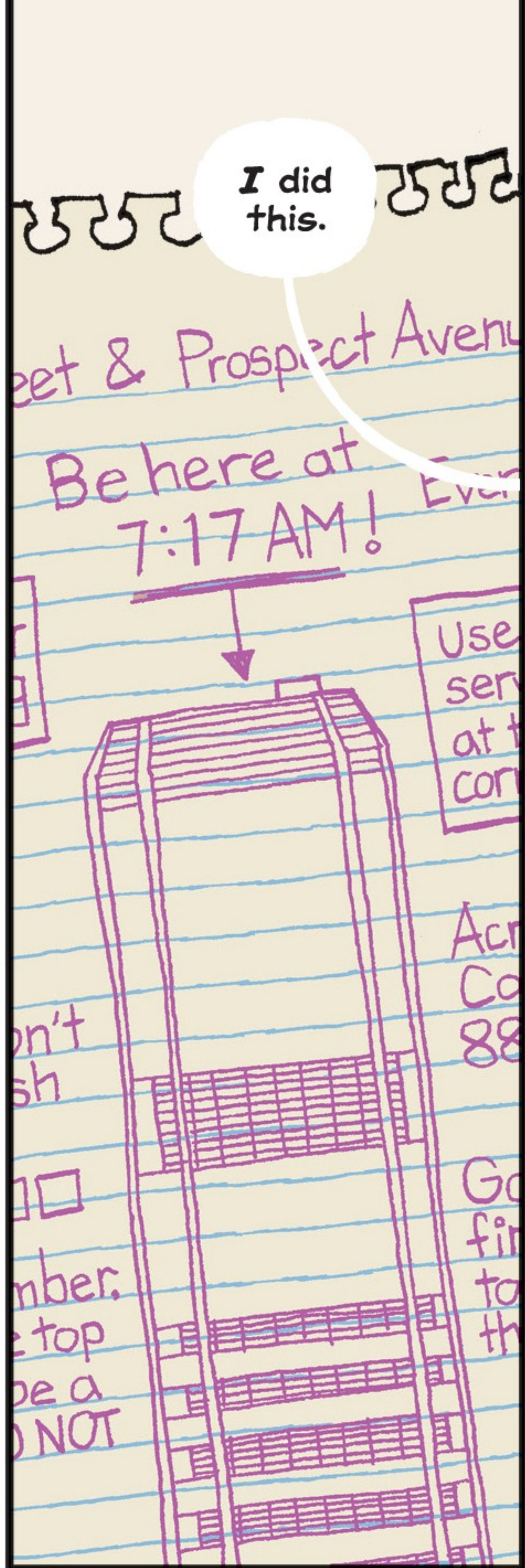








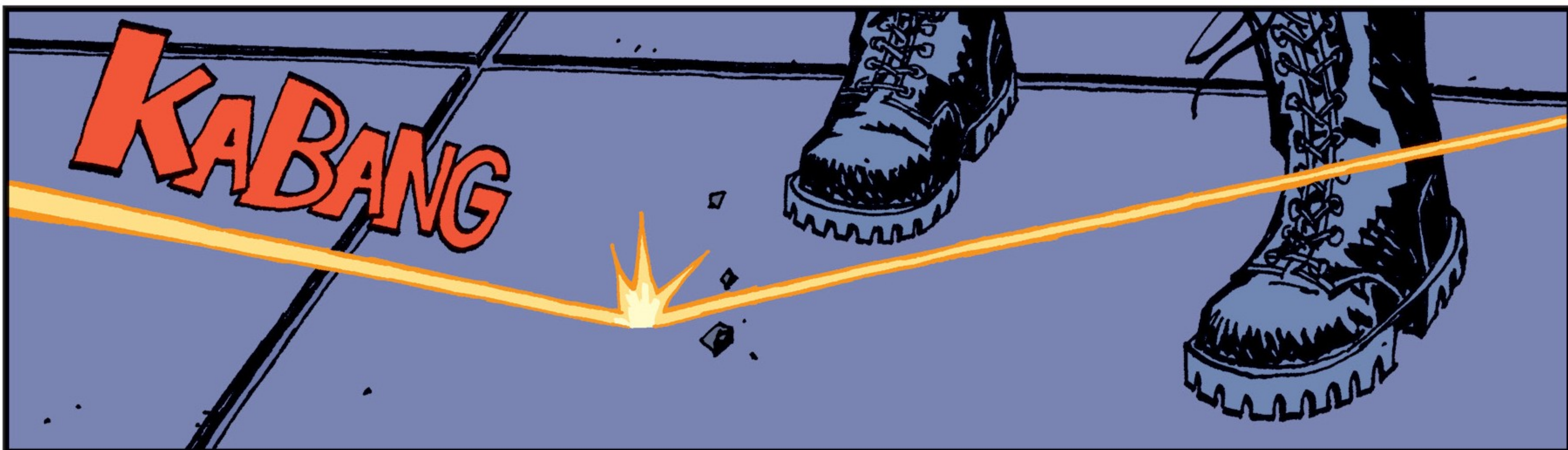
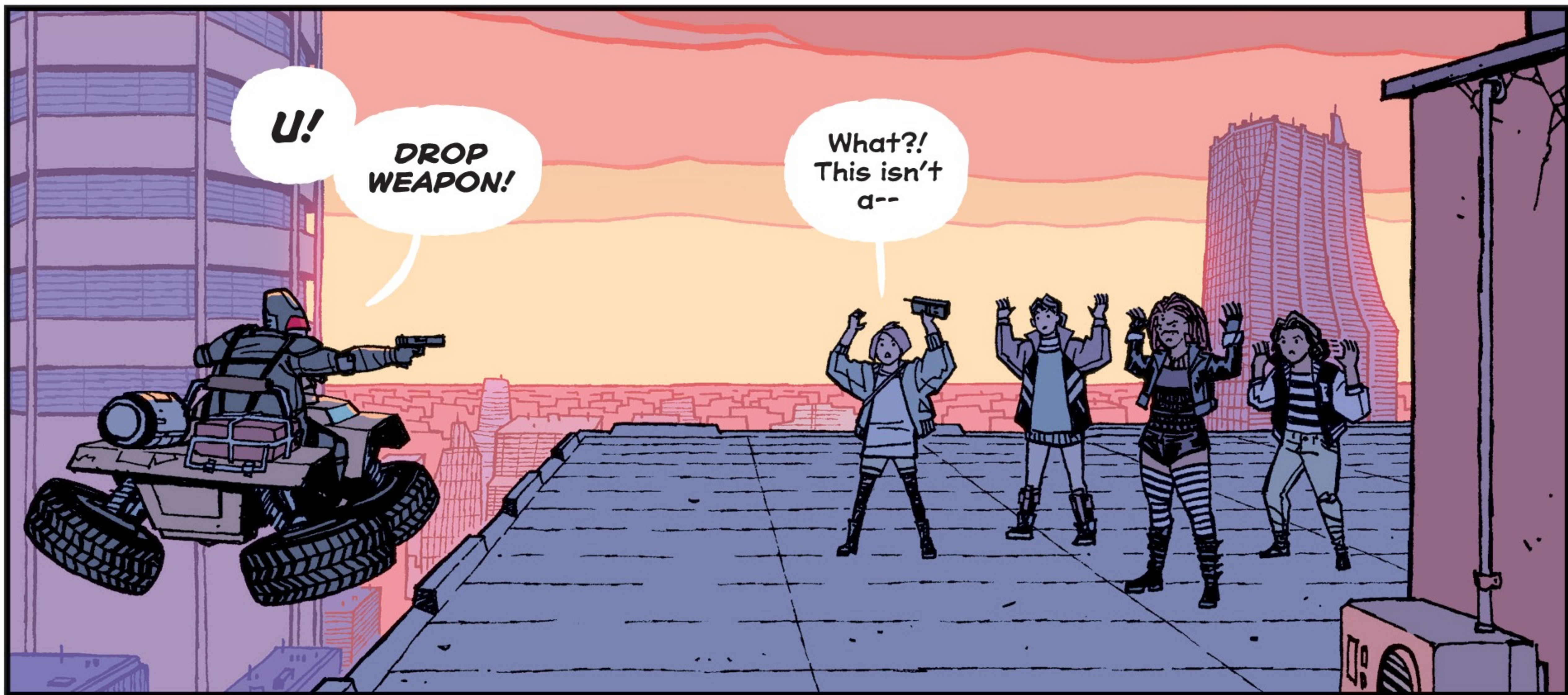




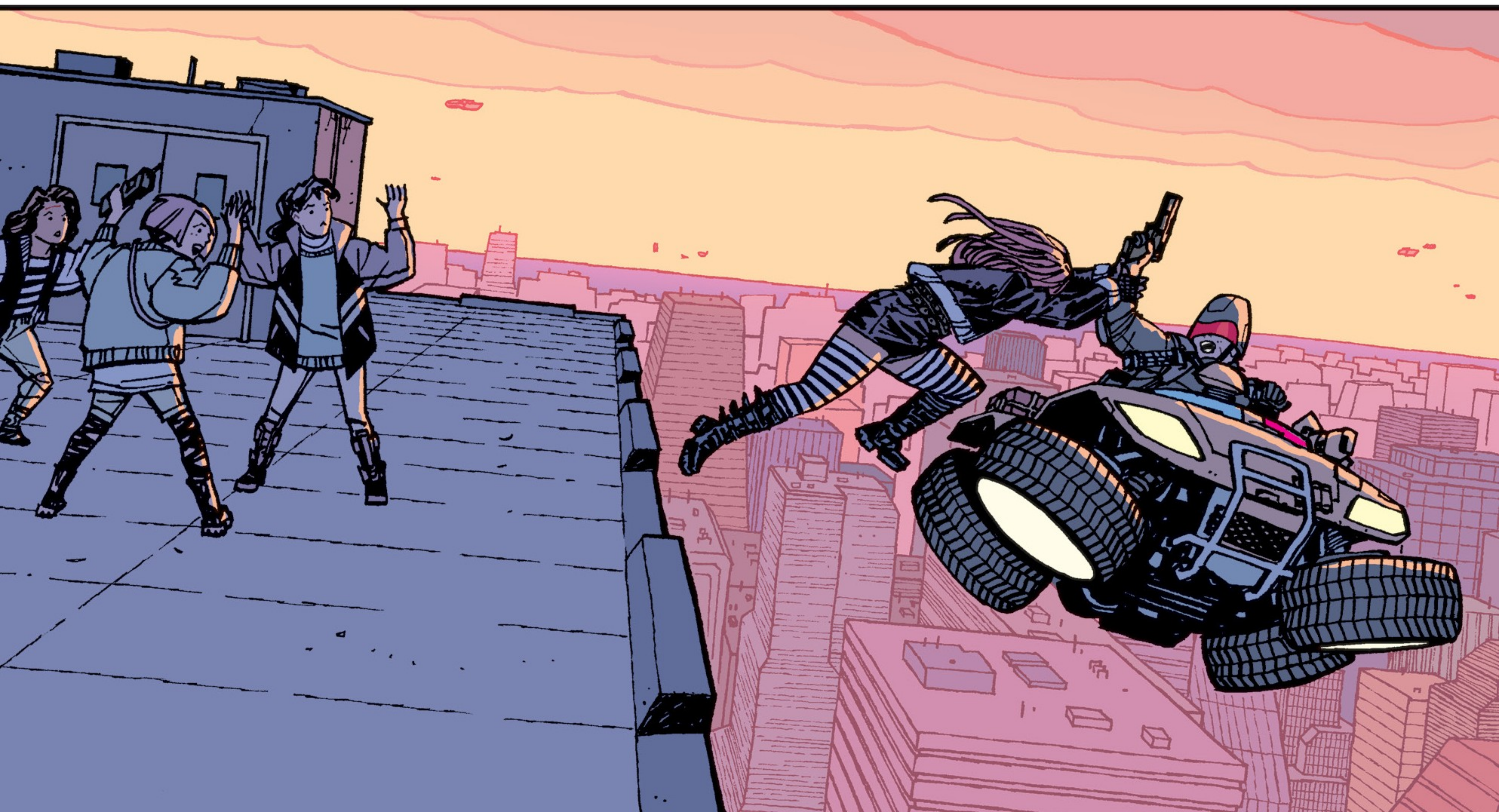
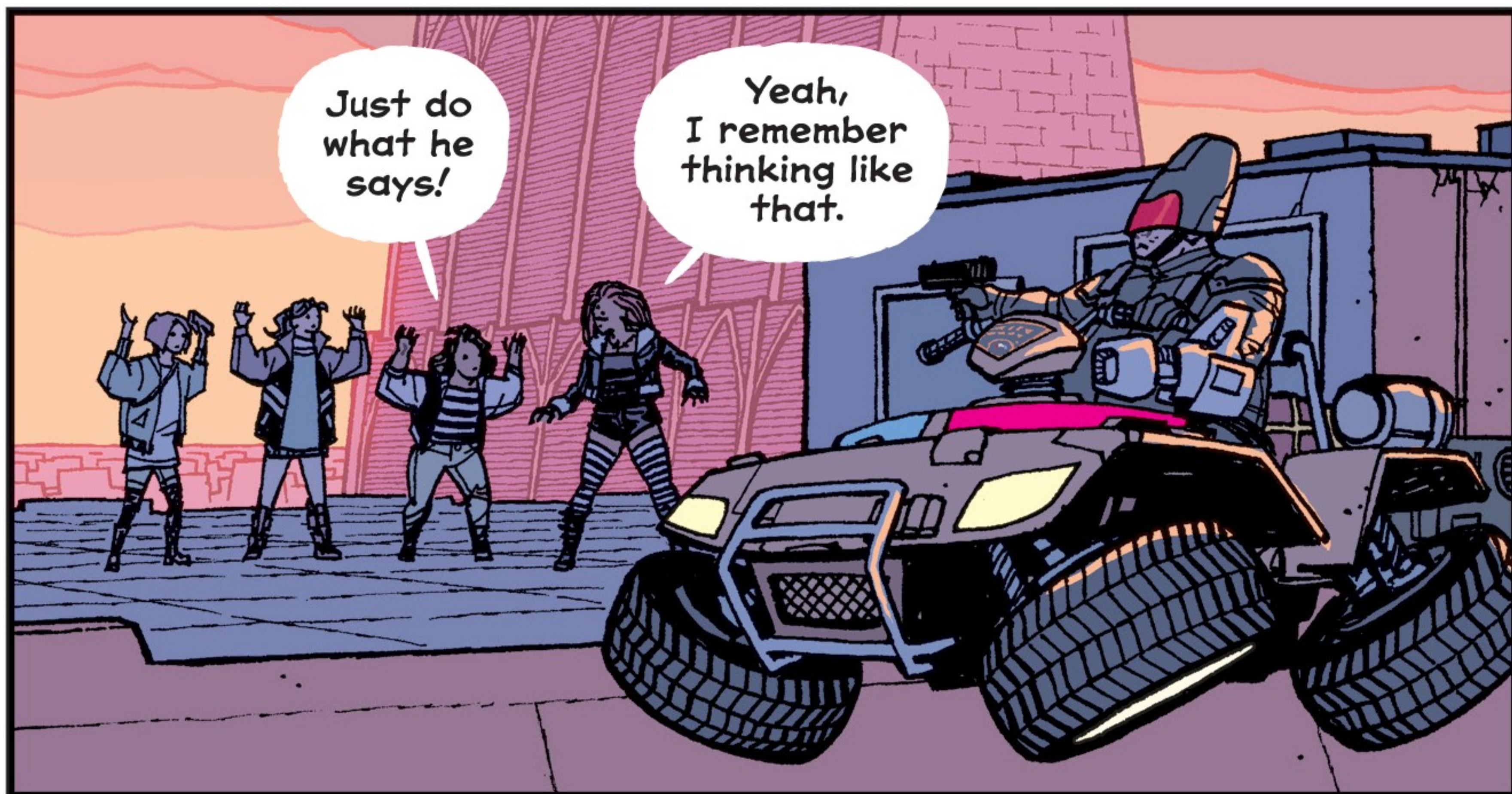




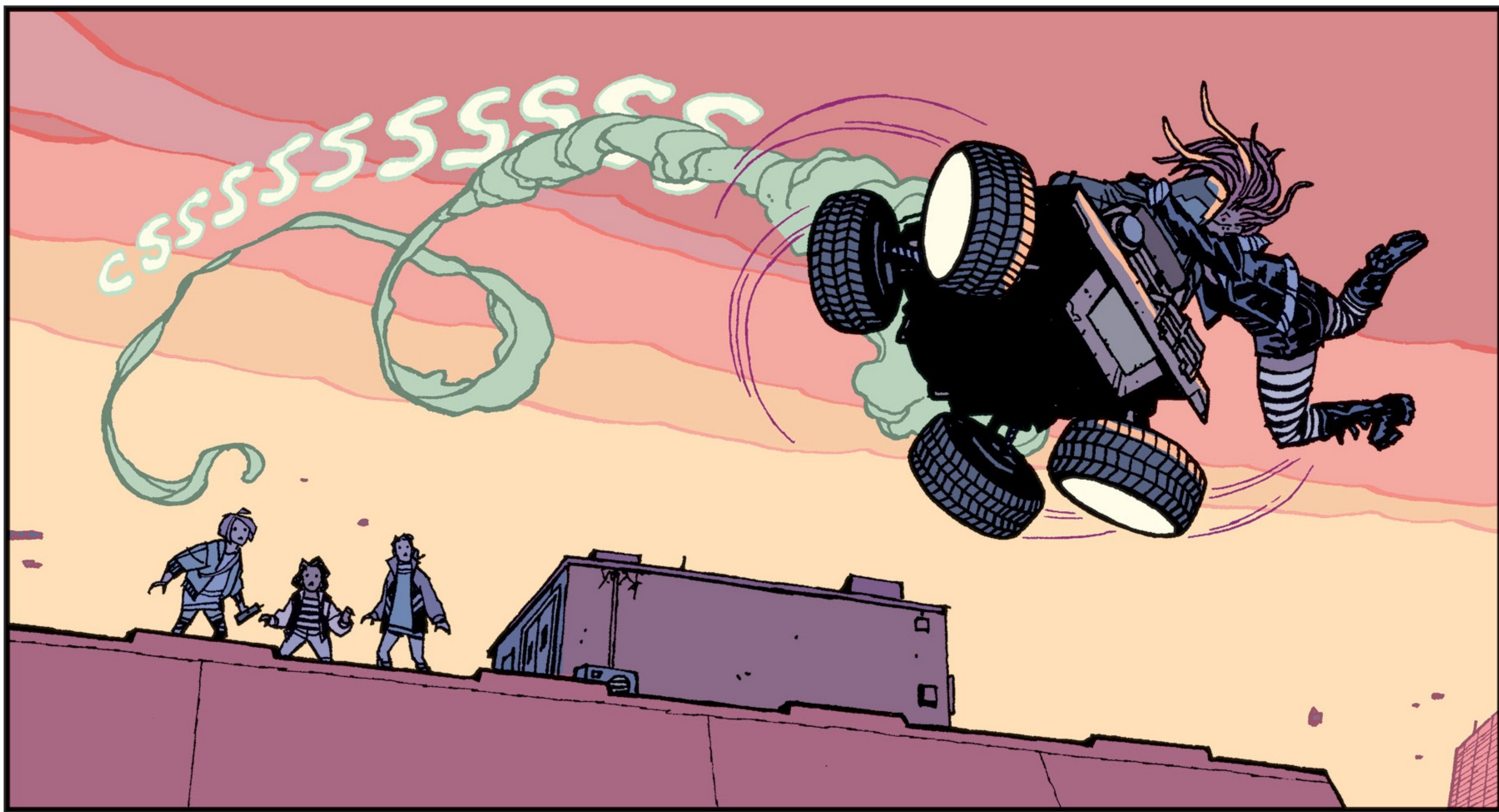
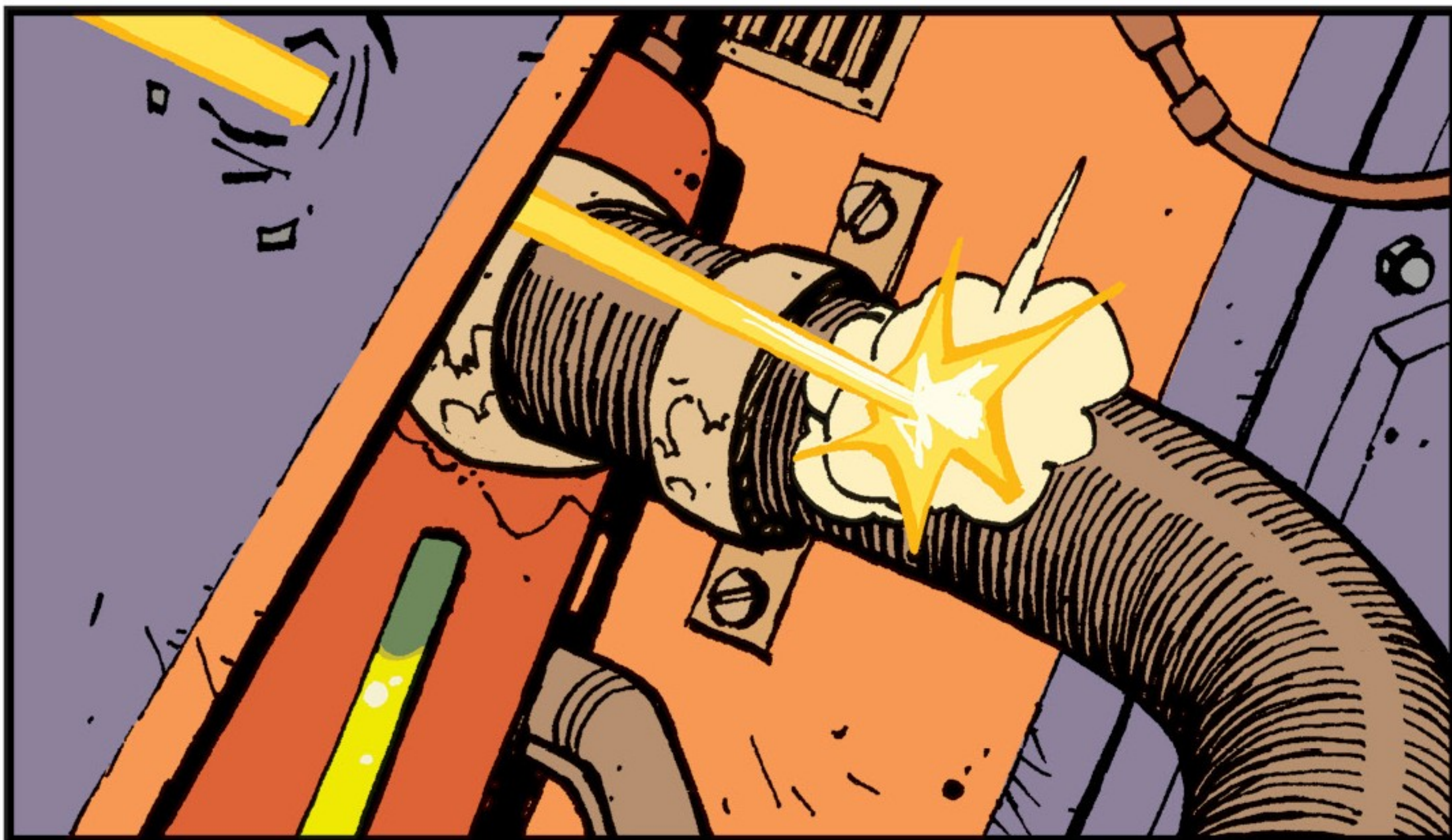
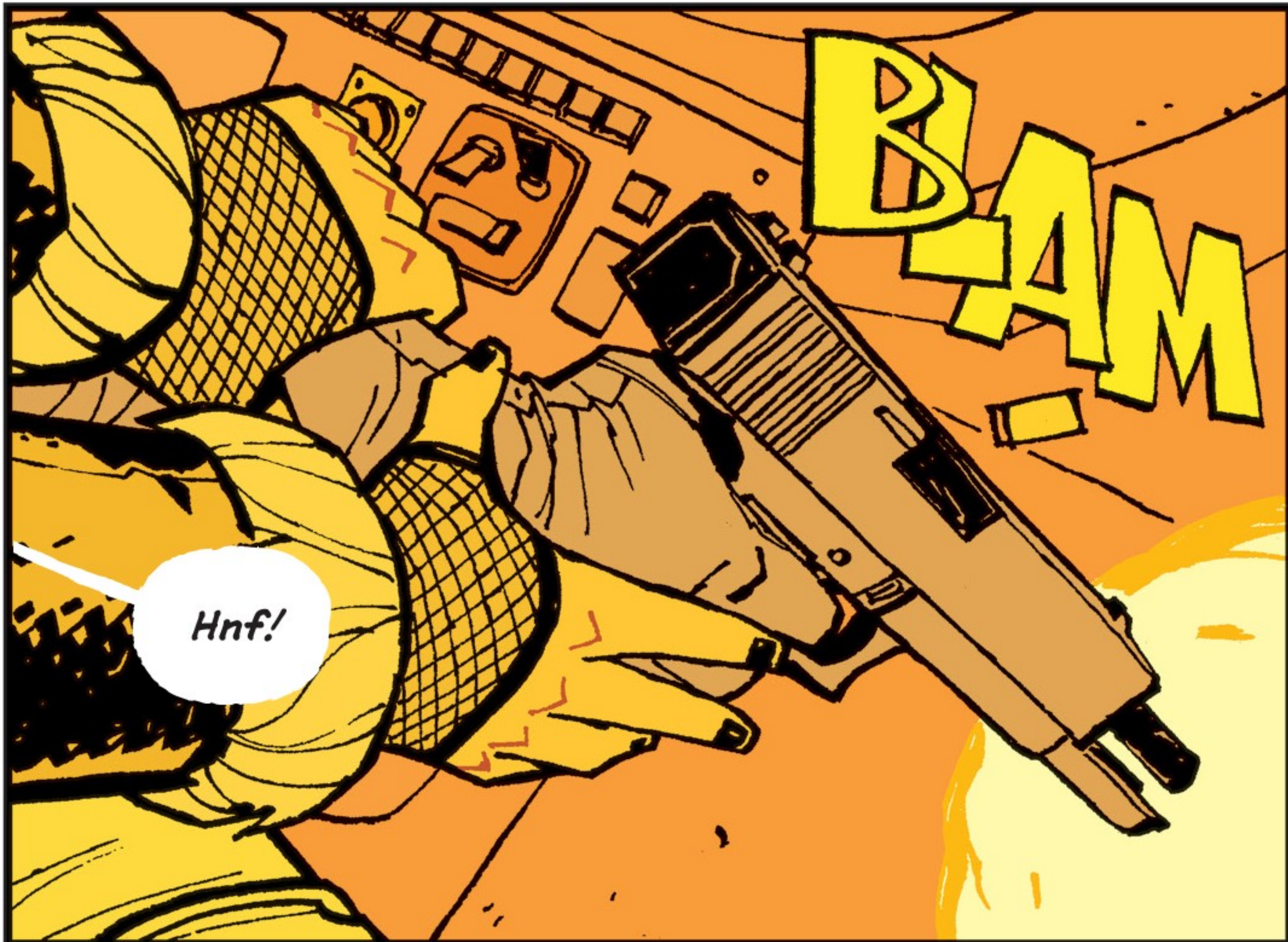












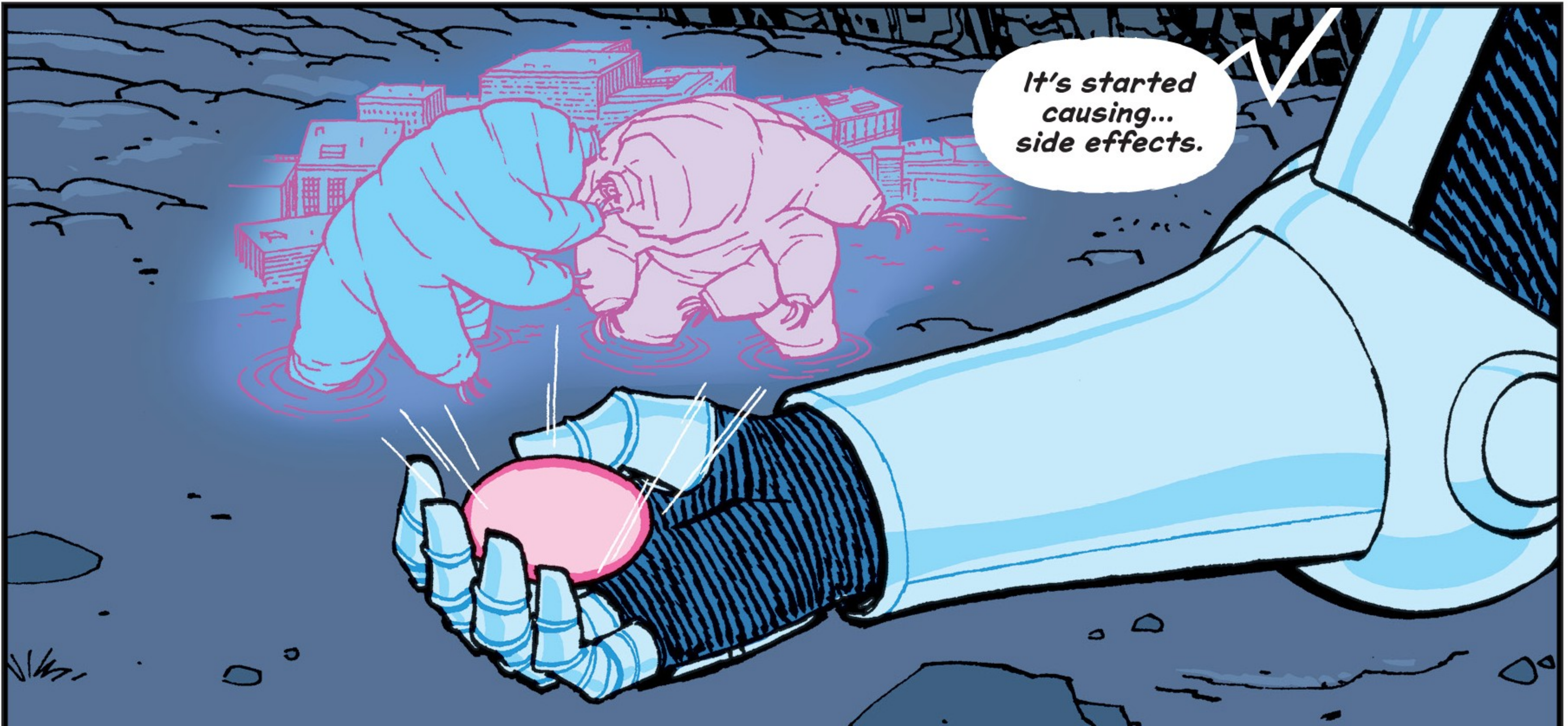
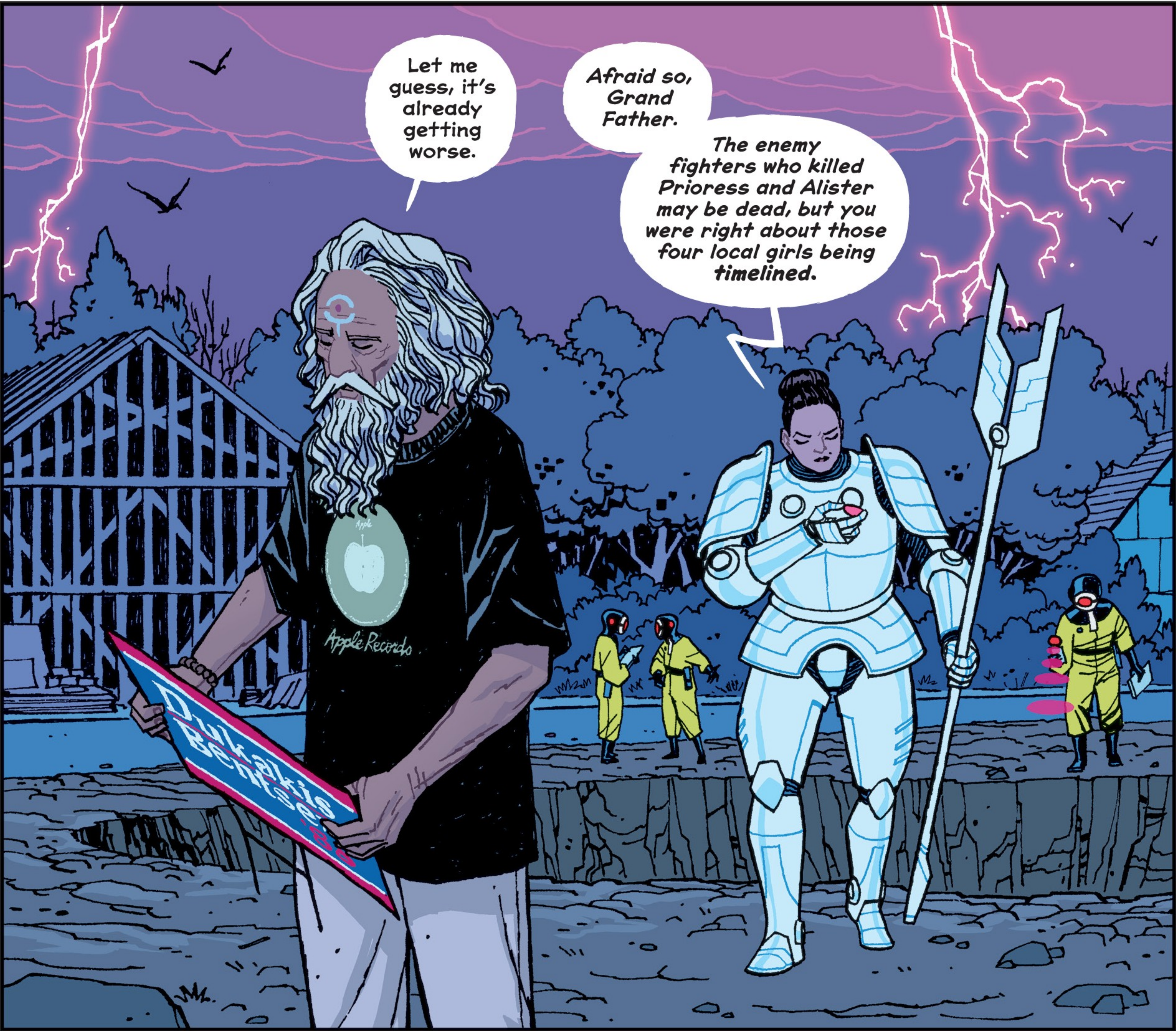
















Kālī  
beyond.

When is  
this?

Altar Girls are  
still triangulating,  
but it's roughly twenty-  
eight years ahead  
of our current  
position.

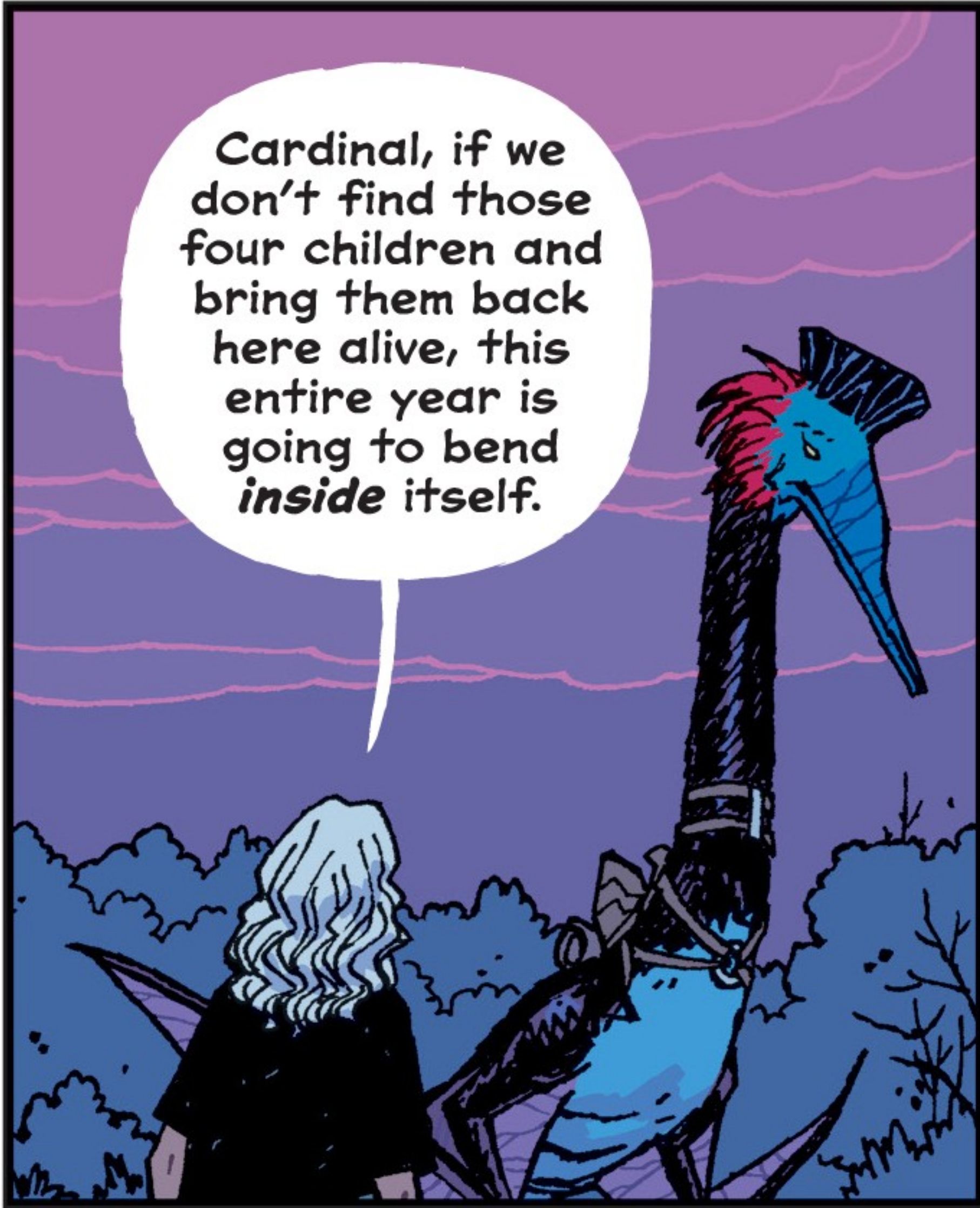


Then it's  
spreading even  
faster than  
I feared.



Call everyone  
back to the  
Cathedral.

So now we're  
breaking curfew?  
I thought--



Cardinal, if we  
don't find those  
four children and  
bring them back  
here alive, this  
entire year is  
going to bend  
*inside* itself.



Wouldn't  
that mean  
the end of  
time?

Oh, no  
matter what  
we do, time  
will keep on  
ticking.



This will  
just be the  
end of the  
world.

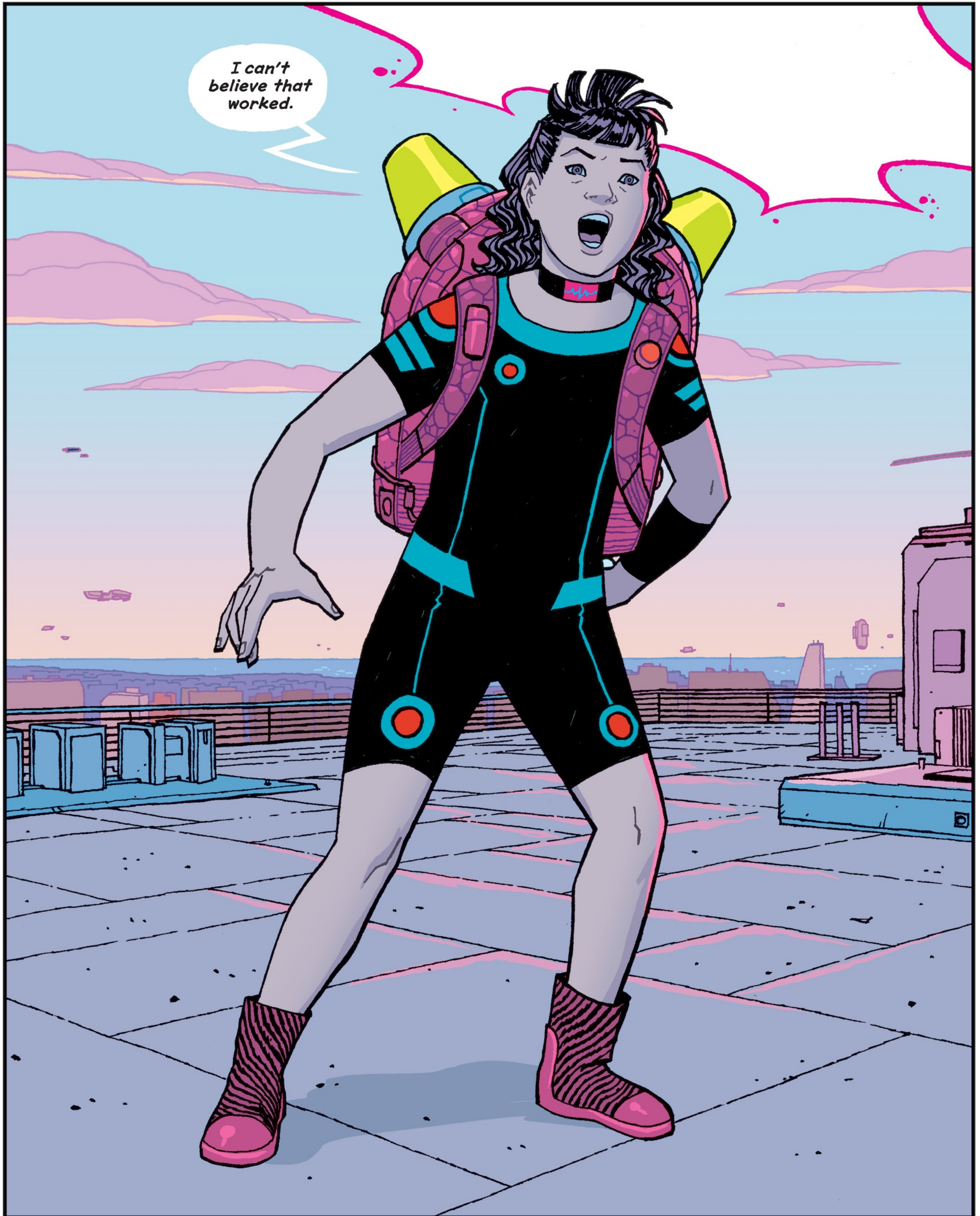
















Oh, God.

It's you!

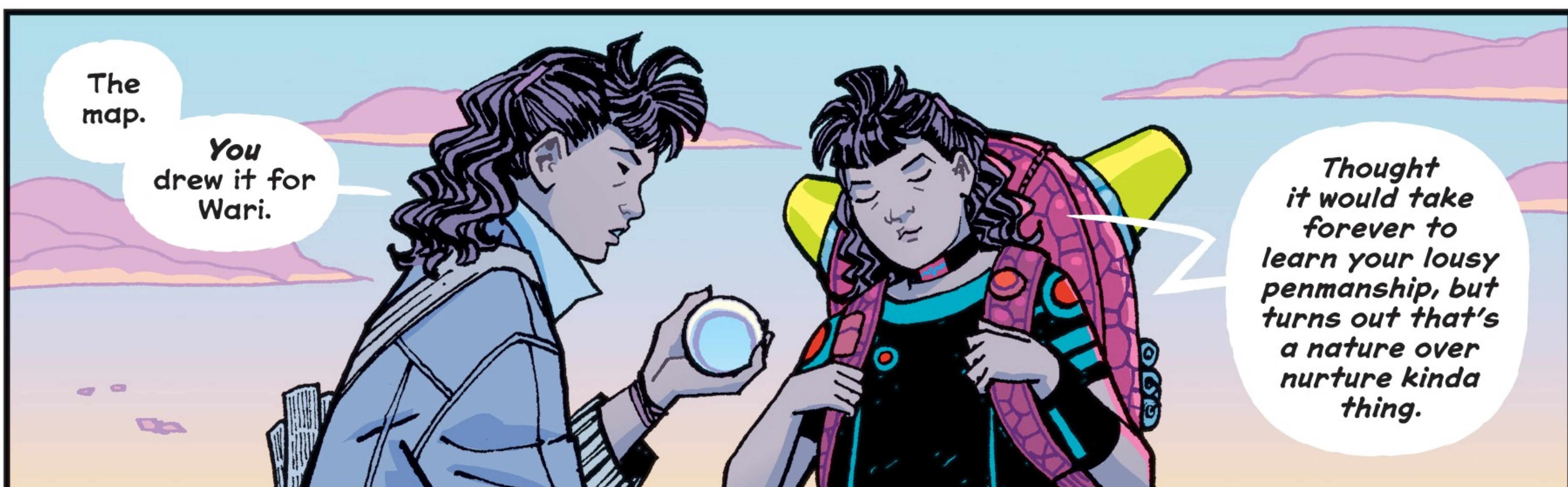
Evil clone you.

Just so you know, in the future, that kind of talk is gonna sound ultra-bigoted.



But nice to see the crew again. Been stalking you for ages, literally.

Thankfully, you left behind plenty of clues on this pitstop, so once I figured out what you were up to, I dropped in first to start laying some groundwork.



The map.

You drew it for Wari.

Thought it would take forever to learn your lousy penmanship, but turns out that's a nature over nurture kinda thing.



Why?

Why do all this to get us here?

Because I'm just a kid.



And I'm tired of fighting.

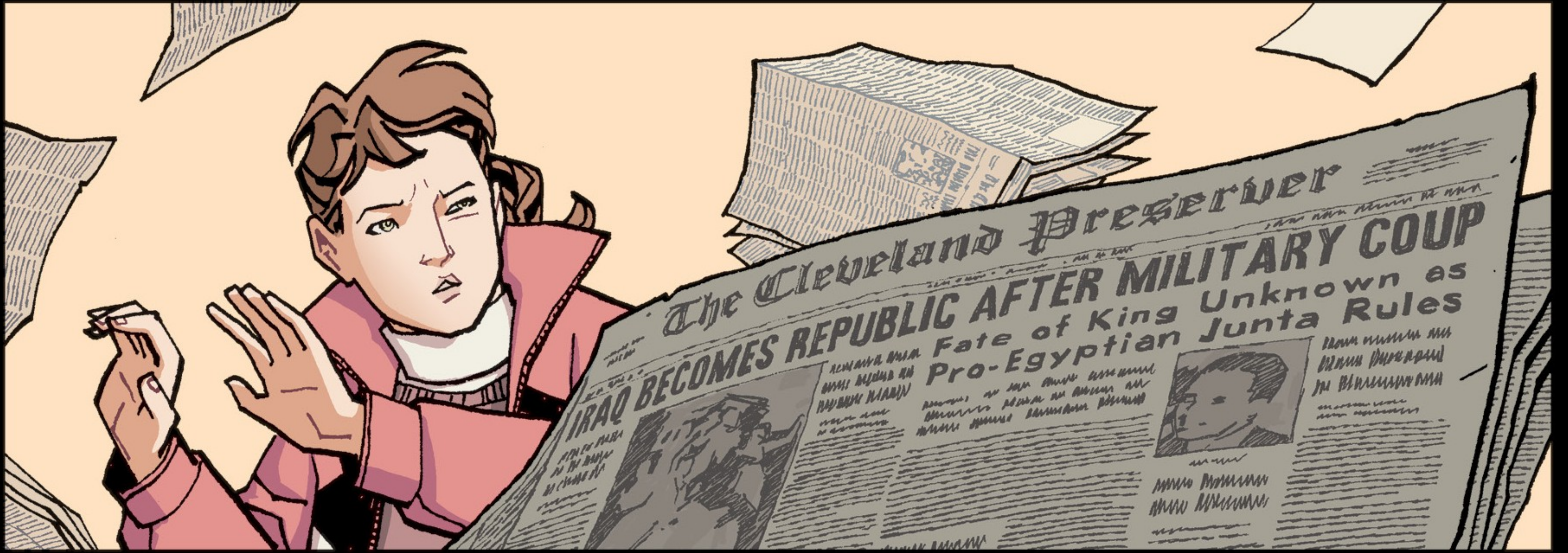
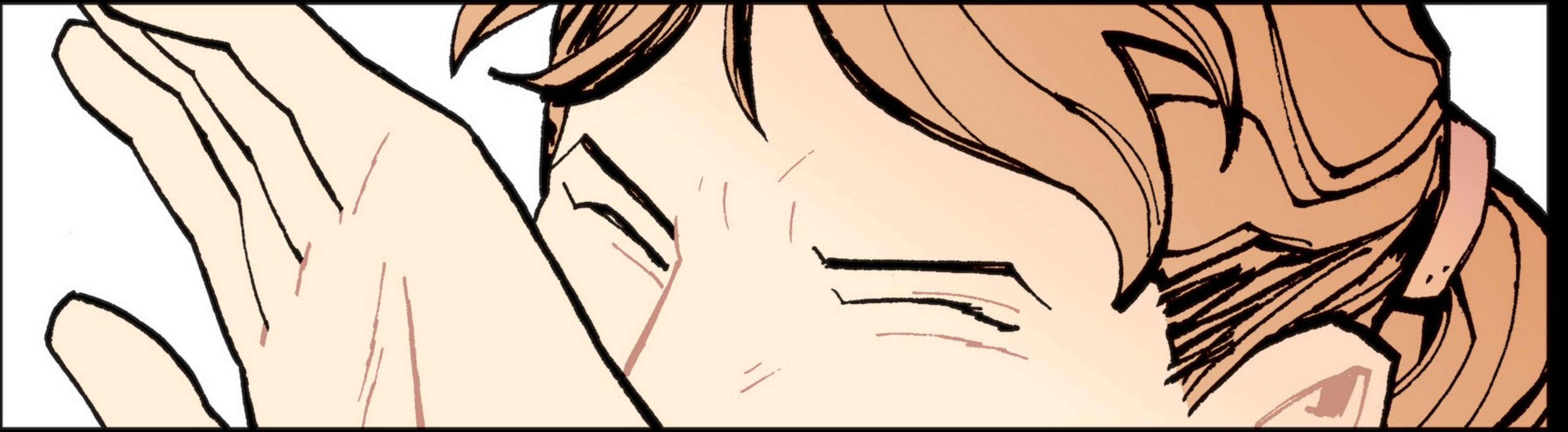




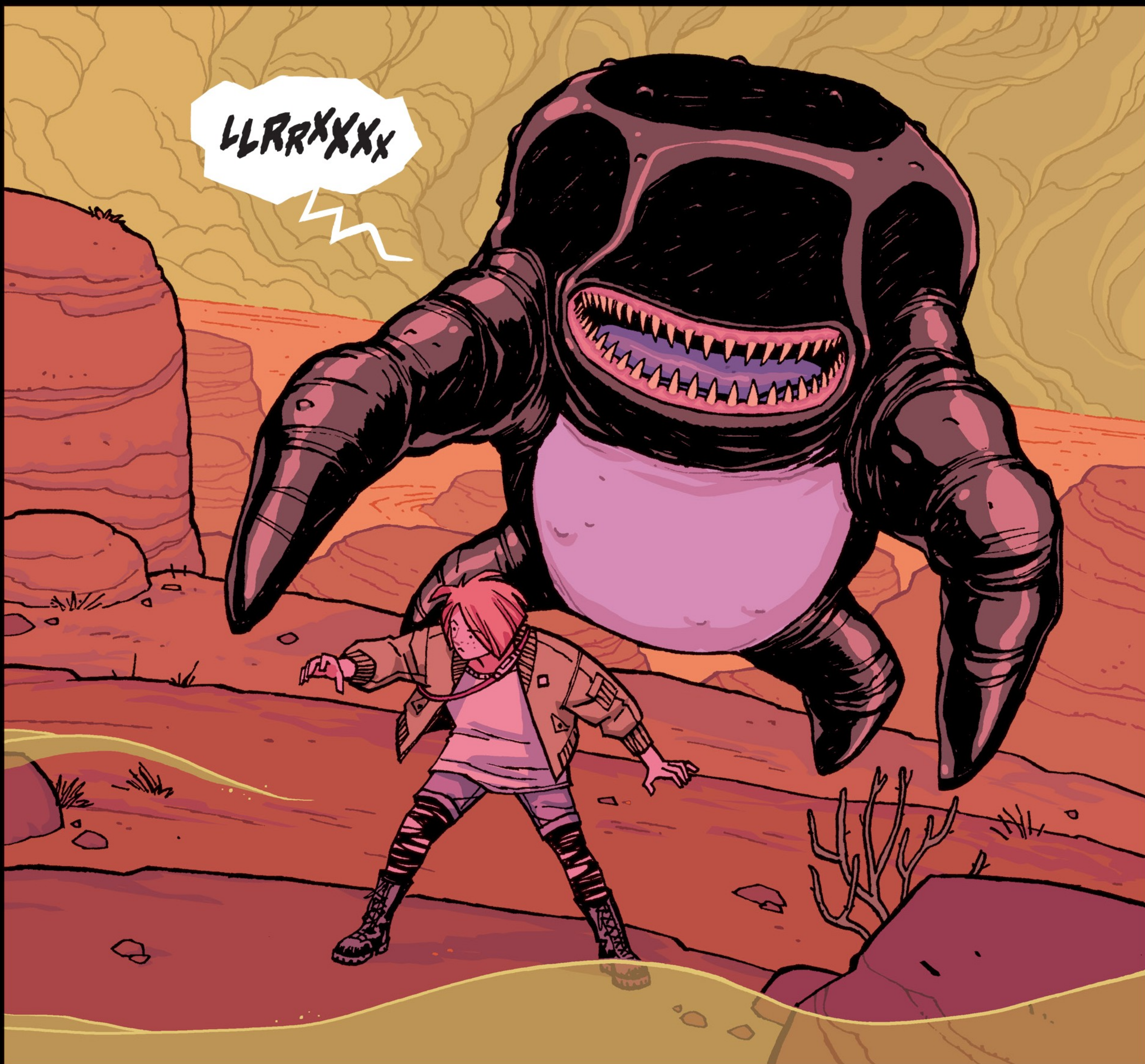
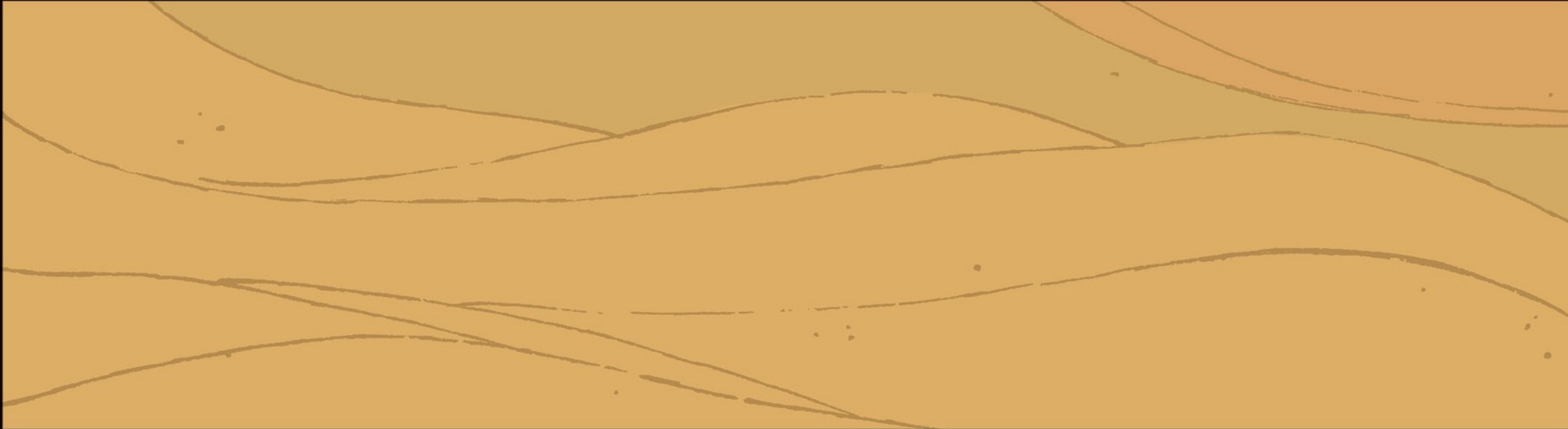














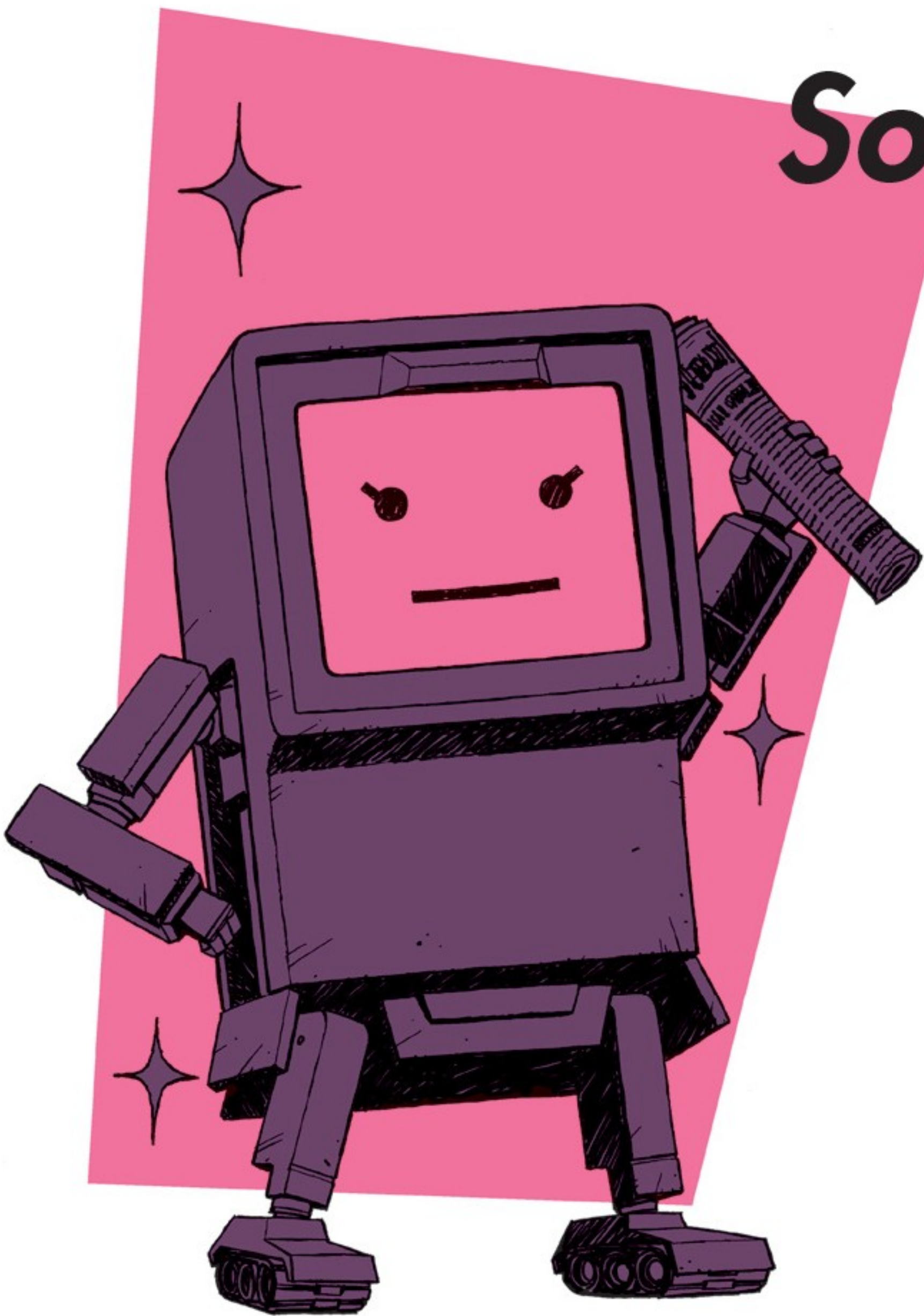




# THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPER DELIVERY GUILD

4335 Van Nuys Boulevard - Suite 332, Sherman Oaks, CA 91403 U.S.A.

SINCE 1899!



DASH-DASH DOT, Paperbot

## Some-Thing s RIGHT-NOT.

DASH-DASH DOT THE PAPERBOT here, con-CERned bout STRANGELIGHTS n sky lasnite. N disMorn, feels like sum PaST 2nds r... MISSING?

Ohwel, not Dash-Dash's duTy 2 worrybout---BZZZZT---but 2 flnd SoLaCE n ART-I-FACTS frm happ1r (?!?! ) dayz:



Dear Rita Pearl,

My daughter, Katie, and I love reading *Paper Girls*. It's the title that I recommend most often to my friends to read!

While growing up, my brother David and I had a paper route in the small town of Jefferson, OR, in the 1960s delivering *The Albany Democrat Herald*. It was an afternoon newspaper and, since it was a small town, they would leave the pack of papers right on our front porch where we would divide them up and deliver them after school each day. I was the younger of the two of us, so I delivered the papers to the houses that were located inside the boundary created by the railroad tracks. My older brother delivered the papers to the houses outside the railroad tracks.

I remember that one day I missed the appearance of

a local (Portland, OR) celebrity, a clown, Rusty Nails due to the fact that I had to deliver newspapers. (Rusty is the person that Krusty the Clown from *The Simpsons* is loosely based on.) I happened to be delivering near the grocery store where he was making his appearance, and he was on a break. He was walking by himself to the back of the parking lot as I rode by on my bicycle. It was a thrill to see him and have him actually say hi to me. It was less of a thrill to see that he was on a cigarette break, but it was the 60s and smoking was more common then. Mac probably would have found that to be cool.

Keep up the great work!

Brian H.  
Salem, OR

*Dash-Dash Dot hasben RE-search!ng dese oldenimals called "CLOWNS" allday n m more UN-settled denever.*

To Whom It May Concern,

As a former member of the A.N.D.G. (I swung my last paper in November of '89), I was sad to learn that your organization will be closing its doors for good in 2019, especially because I was secretly



hoping my daughter might also deliver the news someday (she's seven and wants to make apps when she grows up). Anyway, unlike Groucho Marx, I really liked belonging to any club that would have me as a member (there weren't many back then), so thanks.

Yours,

**Karina J.**

Ann Arbor, MI

*"Yours" back@ u, Karina.*

A.N.D.G.,

*Paper Girls* is a great ride that convinces me that even as the 4th dimension starts to blur, tear, and fold, life will keep kicking. It's my first comic subscription and the first time I've ever owned one of these things with a bag and board.

Thank you so much for giving me a reason to leave my head and get out into my community.

**Scott W.,**

Ypsilanti, MI

PS. It rules that they're from The Burbs, OH.

*No-recs what dis "Bag and board" b, but MOSTliKely SoMekind f priMitivE "enhanced interrogation technique".*

*HAhA, Dash-Dash JuStjoKing.*

*Bout tortUre.*

*Ha.*

Dear A.N.D.G.,

I LOVE *Paper Girls*, as anyone within shouting distance of me over the past two years will confirm. I have enjoyed every last issue and bought every physical book (singles, trades, and hardcover) along with shirts and even a page of original art from Mr. Chiang (Issue 15, page 19). I'm hoping you'll grant me entry into the Guild based on my fandom and the fact that—while I've never delivered a

paper—I DID address this letter to you correctly which *helped* the postman *deliver* it to YOU!

**Luke**

Fort Mitchell, KY

*SearchIng WAYback, Dash-Dash cansee BEAUTIFIC PICS of "original art from Mr. Chiang" @ OldWebz WWW.FELIXCOMICART.COM, but Dash-Dash 1ders whatIT would Have beenlike to HOLD 1...*

Dear Rita,

I have loved newspapers all my life. My parents used them (and comics) to teach me to read at a young age. I felt very proud to be admitted to the A.N.D.G. and now I'm writing on behalf of another.

Several years ago, I became very ill with anxiety and depression. It was something I had avoided dealing with for years. In the span of a few months I lost my job, my home, my girlfriend and eventually ended up in the hospital against my will. It was my darkest time.

I had no place to live, and I was still struggling with my recovery when I reached out to some good friends in Phoenix where I went to college. One was the cool little sister I'd always wanted. We went to Coachella and Built to Spill (amongst many others). She loved *Love & Rockets* even more than I did. Another was her boyfriend when we first met. We both loved Judge Dredd and Jack Kirby, and I was happy my friend had found such a great guy, and eventually, they married.

After hearing from me, they both said I should come back to Phoenix. I could stay with them, rent free. They fed me, they never made me feel unwelcome, and they gave the time to heal, something I desperately needed. I still don't know what I did to deserve such good friends, but their kindness still amazes me.

A few years later, my friends became pregnant with their first child, and asked me to be her godfather, which is easily the best, most important and amazing thing to happen to me in ages. She's going to be a year old next month, and I was hoping to make her a member of the guild. While she has never read (or seen) a newspaper, I believe she would be an enthusiastic, vocal supporter of the A.N.D.G.

She already has an affinity for comics, as she rocks both a Wonder Woman and Superman bib. I have also gifted her an infant Hulk costume, which is, without hyperbole, beyond cute. She's walking now, and is able to reach the bottom of her parents' bookshelf. She keeps pulling out Foxtrot, but I know it won't be long before she gets ahold of those *Y: The Last Man* hardcovers and leaves her mark all over those attractive white dustjackets.

Rita, I would appreciate it if you would admit my niece into the guild. I promise to teach her the magic of newspapers, and her Dad went ahead and bought that beautiful hardcover to benefit the CBLDF, so she's got some great reading ahead of her. I think they might wait a few years for *Saga*.

As always, the book is wonderful. The letter column and survey are amazing, and thanks for making me write a real letter. Sometimes, the old ways are best.

Fondly,

**Peter**

Tempe, AZ

PS. My LCS, Ash Avenue Comics does a great job in stocking all your books and they are fervent supporters of your work. *Saga* was one of their best book club selections last year, and it's a real great group of people that work there.

*HmM, acCOrdIng 2 recs, Ash Avenue Comics was 1f d few*

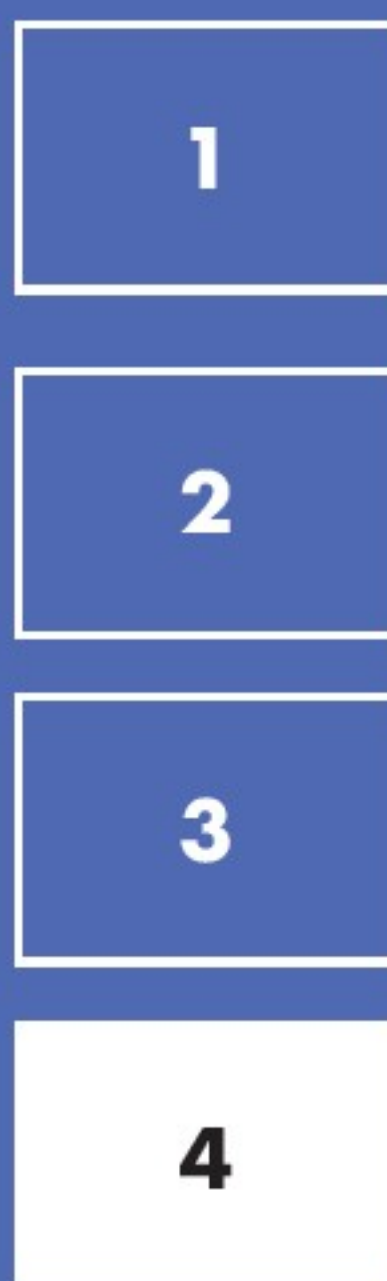












Carefully remove each poster and connect  
all four posters to see the bigger picture!

