

I had come to Portland for a funeral. My friend Janet, that I'd known since high school, that helped me put my first zine together when we were just sixteen, was dead. Cancer. We'd thought she was beating it but 'complications' suddenly had put her back in the hospital and a few days later she [...]

Read more: <http://goodcomics.comicbookresources.com/2015/06/28/the-weekend-i-went-home-again-kind-of/>