

LOST^{WINGS} angels



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LOST ANGELS

volume one

"Paradise High"

graphic novel sample

pages 1-6

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art & colors by chris anderson

LOST ANGELS created by david accampo & chris anderson

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Nine years ago, a giant SILVER CITY fell out of space and crash-landed in Los Angeles, swallowing up a big chunk of Santa Monica.

The aliens who emerged didn't look like what we expected. No squat gray bodies. No big black BEETLE eyes.

No, they looked like something a lot of people believed in already.

--and I'll make sure he gets back to Paradise.

They looked like ANGELS.

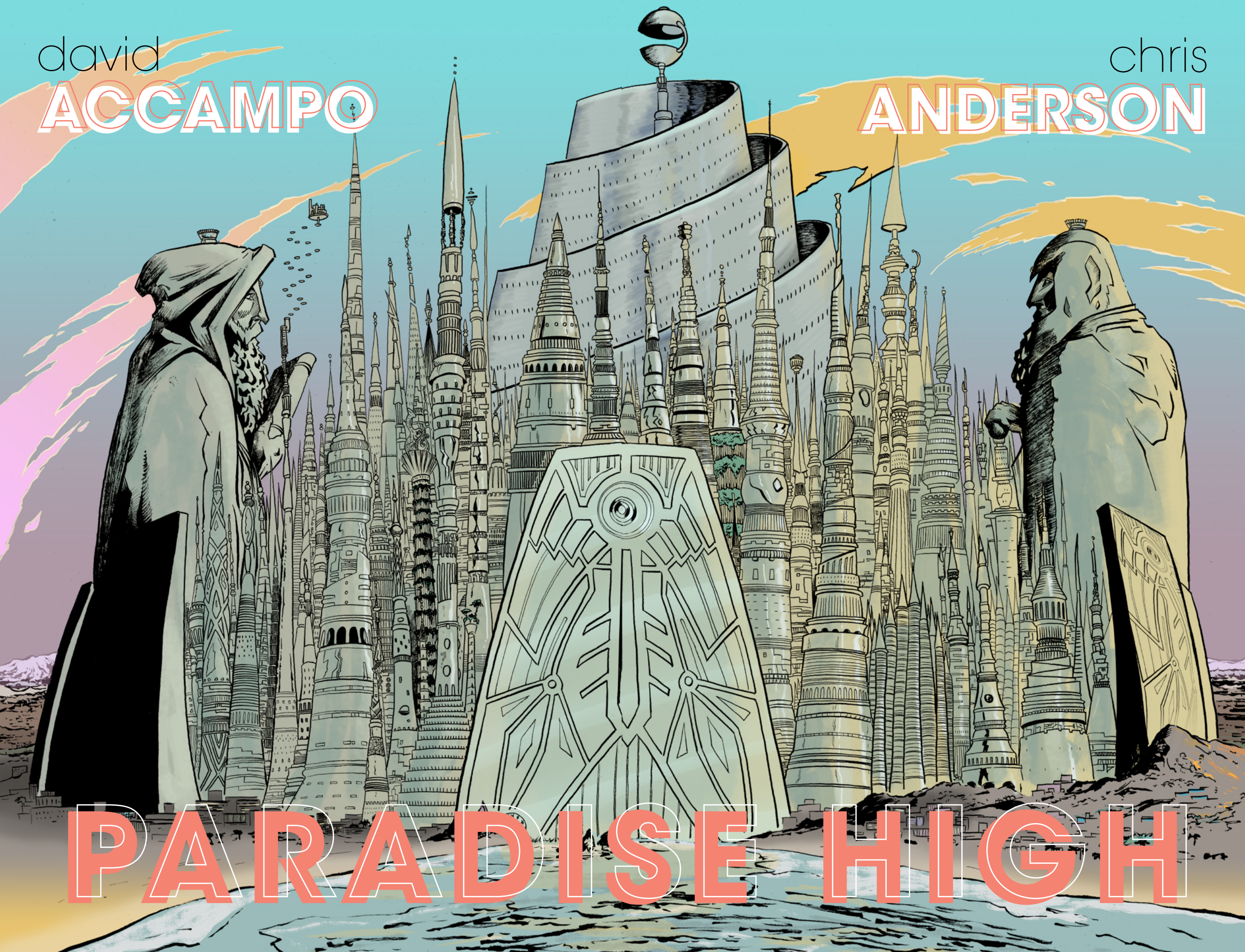
[your publishing company] presents:

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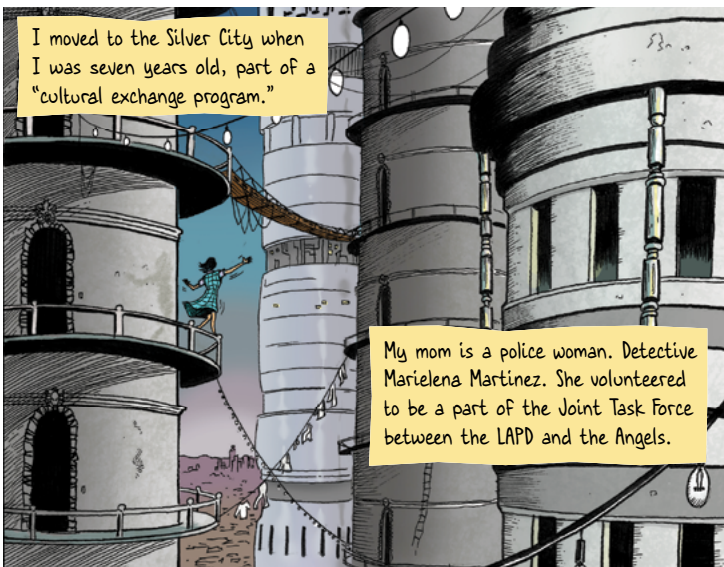
PARADISE HIGH

My name is Alejandra Martinez.
My Friends call me ALEX.



Or they would...
if I had any
Friends, I mean.

I moved to the Silver City when
I was seven years old, part of a
"cultural exchange program."



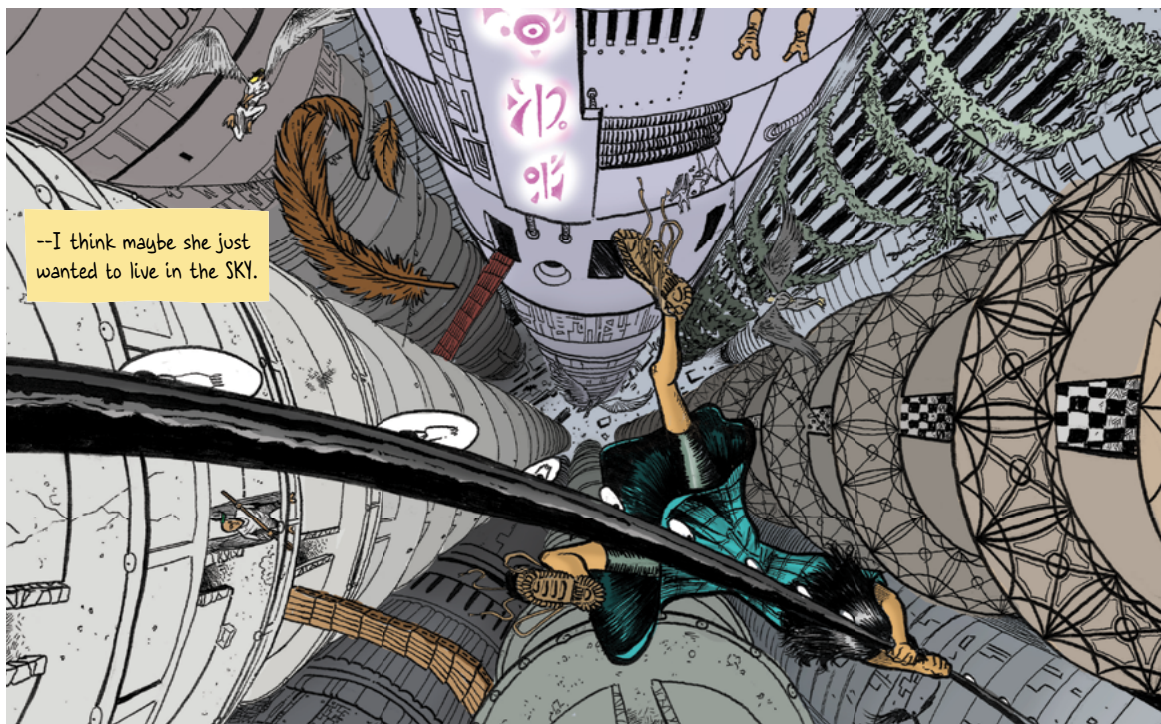
My mom is a police woman. Detective
Marielena Martinez. She volunteered
to be a part of the Joint Task Force
between the LAPD and the Angels.

She tells me its because her
parents came From Mexico and
worked in the fields and raised
their daughter to believe in our
cultural heritage while still finding
ways to work within the law of
the United States.

But I don't know--



--I think maybe she just
wanted to live in the SKY.





So, we live in the sky.
Without wings.



What can I say?

It's home.



De'is!

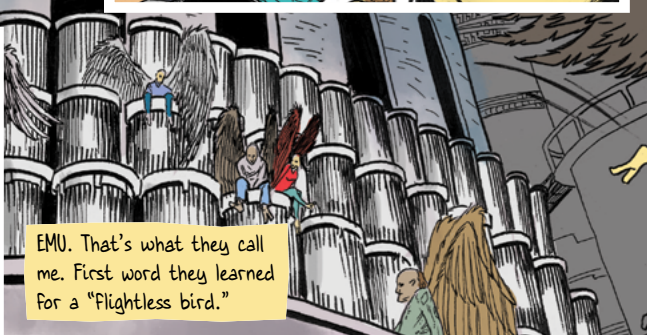
Watch it,
girl!

Mostly.



heh.

Little
emu.



EMU. That's what they call
me. First word they learned
for a "flightless bird."

Not really an affectionate
term, I know, but harmless
enough. Better than what the
human kids sometimes call me.



Pyr'ell!

Pyr'ell is my mom's
partner. A soldier
from the Angel's
military guard.



Give me a
lift down to
school?

He can be a little
aloof, but I like him.



PARADISE HIGH.

An integrated high school
"experiment" for Angels
and humans.

Otherwise known as--

--the WORST
part of my day.

