

PAMELA RIBON ♥ CAT FARRIS

My Boyfriend

IS A

BEAR



My Boyfriend

IS A

BEAR



My Boyfriend IS A **BEAR**



written by
PAMELA RIBON

illustrated and colored by
CAT FARRIS



lettered by
SAIDA TEMOFONTE

color assists by
**CAITLIN LIKE, GABRIEL FISCHER,
RON CHAN, ALLYSON WILLSEY & JON SIRUNO**



AN ONI PRESS PUBLICATION



designed by **Kate Z. Stone**
edited by **Ari Yarwood** and **Charlie Chu**



Published by Oni Press, Inc.

Joe Nozemack founder & chief financial officer
James Lucas Jones publisher
Charlie Chu v.p. of creative & business development
Brad Rooks director of operations
Rachel Reed marketing manager
Melissa Meszaros publicity manager
Troy Look director of design & production
Hilary Thompson senior graphic designer
Kate Z. Stone junior graphic designer
Angie Knowles digital prepress lead
Ari Yarwood executive editor
Robin Herrera senior editor
Desiree Wilson associate editor
Alissa Sallah administrative assistant
Jung Lee logistics associate



onipress.com
facebook.com/onipress
twitter.com/onipress
onipress.tumblr.com
instagram.com/onipress

pamie.com / @pamelaribon
cattifer.com / @Cattifer

First Edition: April 2018
ISBN 978-1-62010-487-3
eISBN 978-1-62010-488-0

Library of Congress Control Number: 2017952716

My Boyfriend is a Bear, April 2018. Published by Oni Press, Inc. 1319 SE Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd., Suite 240, Portland, OR 97214. MY BOYFRIEND IS A BEAR is ™ & © 2018 Pamela Ribon and Cat Farris. All rights reserved. Oni Press logo and icon ™ & © 2018 Oni Press, Inc. Oni Press logo and icon artwork created by Keith A. Wood. The events, institutions, and characters presented in this book are fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental. No portion of this publication may be reproduced, by any means, without the express written permission of the copyright holders.

PRINTED IN CHINA.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10



For Jason.
You ripped open that "It's It"
and that was it for me.
Grah.

PAMELA RIBON



For Ron.
Thanks for bearing with me.

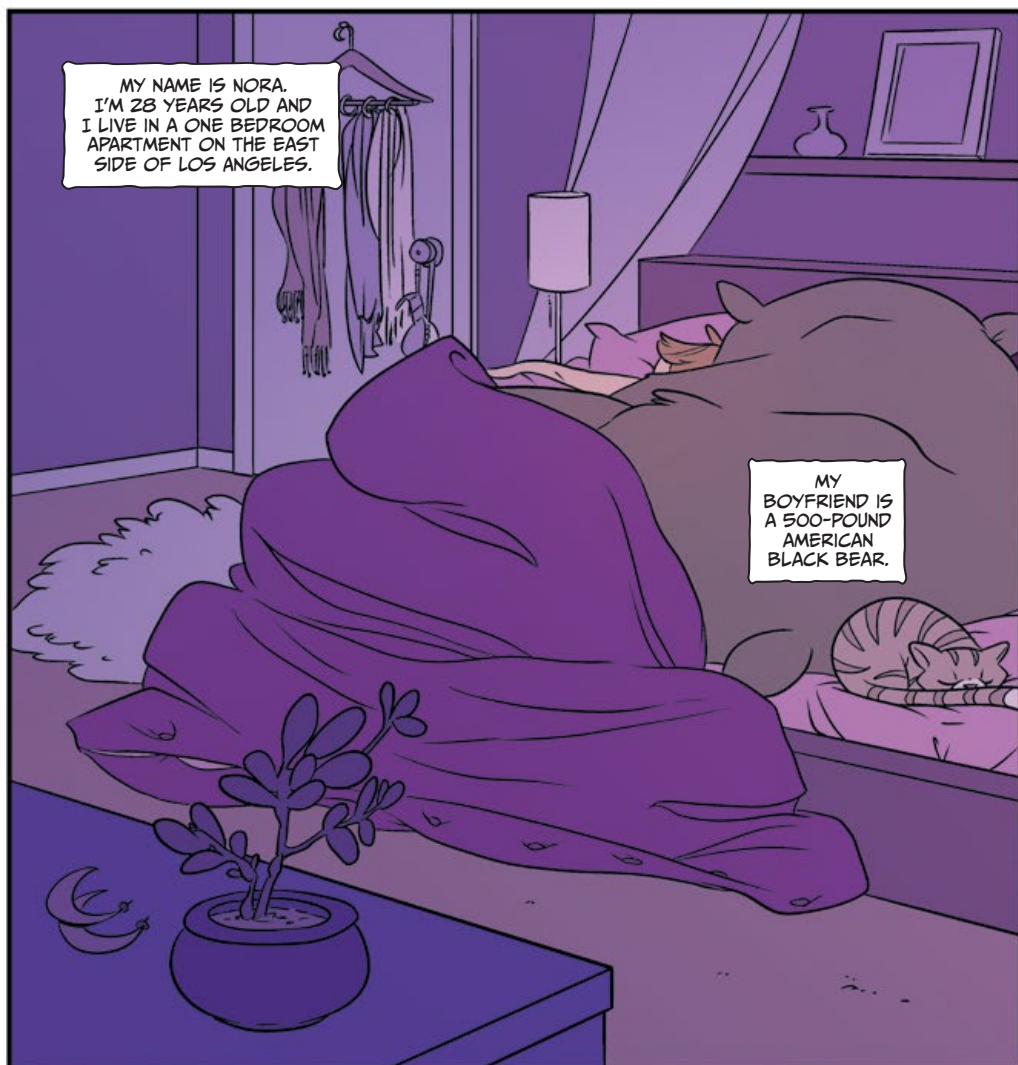
CAT FARRIS

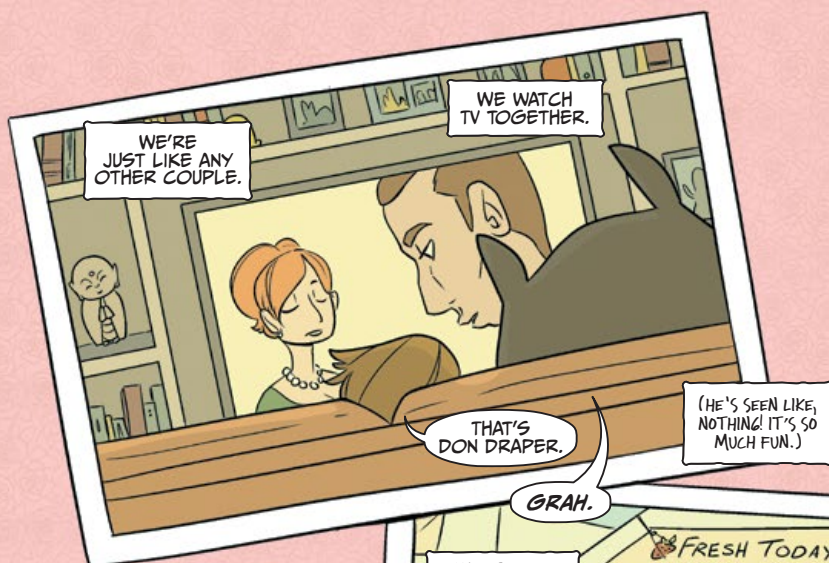






My Boyfriend
IS A
BEAR





Things broken by the Bear.



FIFTEEN
COFFEE MUGS.



CAT TOY.



THIS FRAMED
PHOTO OF MY DAD
HOLDING ME WHEN
I WAS BORN.



SUNGLASSES.
(SAT ON THEM)



HAIR CLIPPES.



PHONE.



MY
TOOTHBRUSH!



GRAMMA'S
OLD CHAIR.



THIS ANTIQUE VASE.



TWICE!



THE ZIPPER TO MY
FAVORITE SUNDRESS.



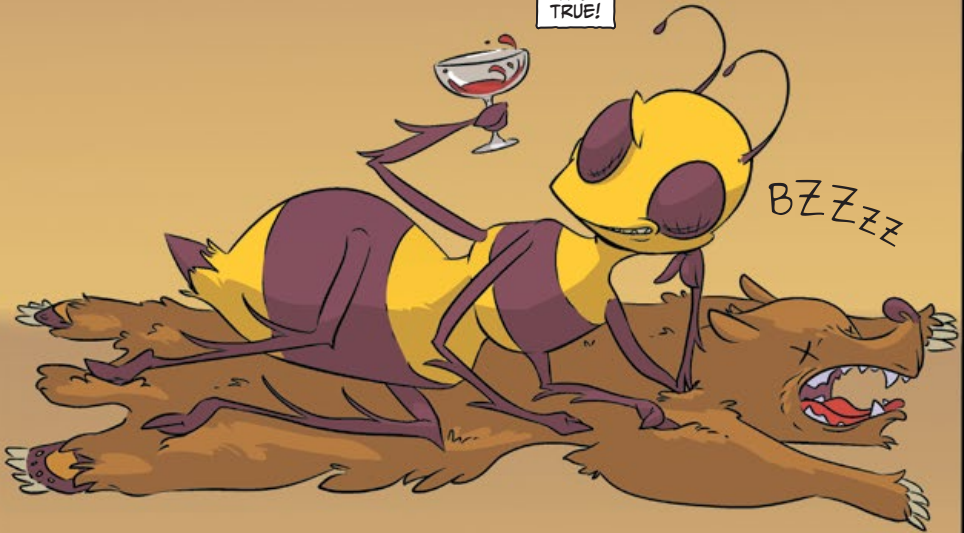
CASSEROLE DISH.

BUT HE HAS
NEVER BROKEN
MY HEART.

SOME PEOPLE THINK IT'S
STRANGE THAT I DATE A BEAR.
THEY SAY THEY'D BE TOO
SCARED. WELL, *THAT'S STUPID.*

DID YOU KNOW THAT YOU
ARE *180,000* TIMES
MORE LIKELY TO BE KILLED
BY A *BEE* THAN A *BEAR*?

IT'S
TRUE!



**PEOPLE:
DON'T DATE
BEES!**





I DON'T REALLY LIKE WEARING PANTS.

(THE BEAR IS OKAY WITH THAT ONE.)



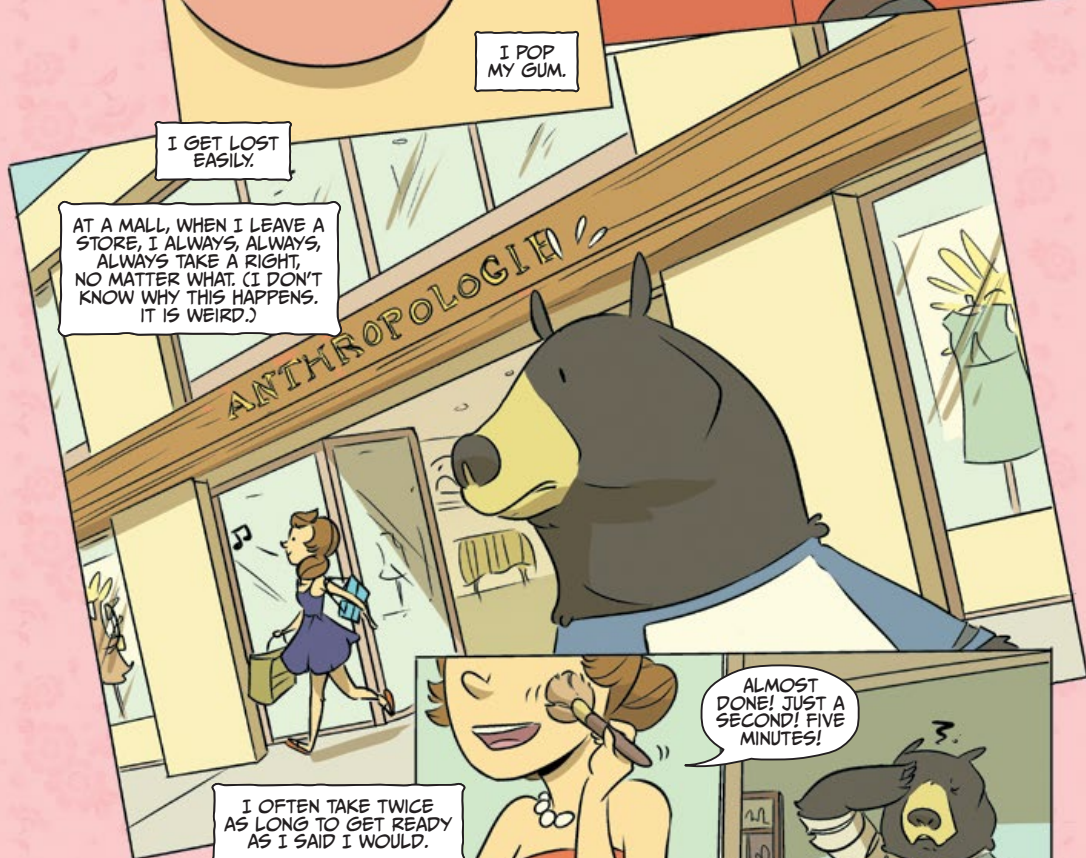
I SING TOO LOUDLY IN THE CAR, EVEN WHEN I DON'T KNOW ALL THE WORDS.

"I LOVE IT ALL AND I DON'T WANT ANY FRIENDS, YOU AND ME, COME 'ERE, WE'RE BAD ROMANCE!"



click POP!

I POP MY GUM.



I GET LOST EASILY.

AT A MALL, WHEN I LEAVE A STORE, I ALWAYS, ALWAYS, ALWAYS TAKE A RIGHT, NO MATTER WHAT. (I DON'T KNOW WHY THIS HAPPENS. IT IS WEIRD.)



ALMOST DONE! JUST A SECOND! FIVE MINUTES!

GRAH.

I OFTEN TAKE TWICE AS LONG TO GET READY AS I SAID I WOULD.

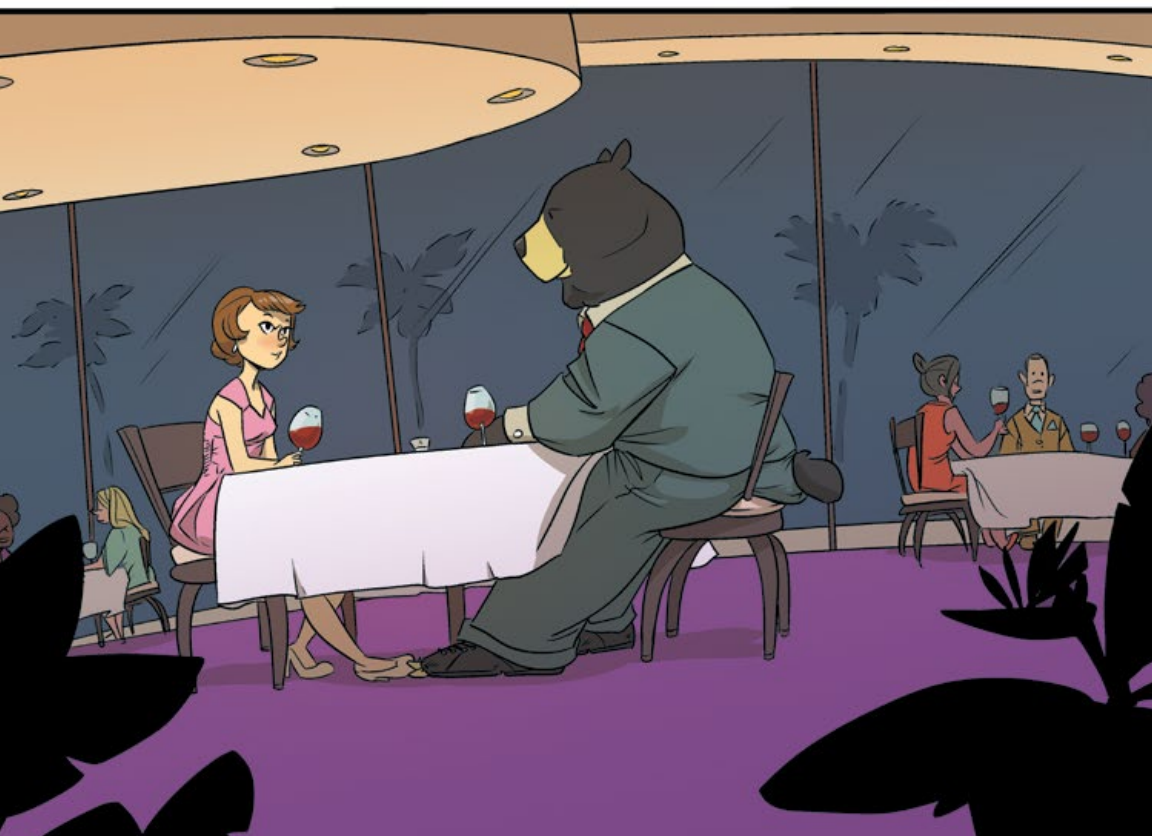


BUT TONIGHT IS
DIFFERENT. TONIGHT,
I'M TAKING EXTRA
LONG TO DO
EVERYTHING.

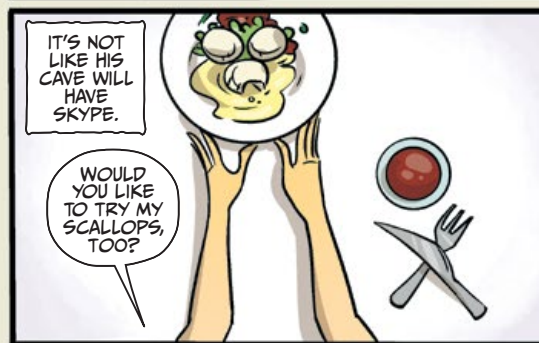
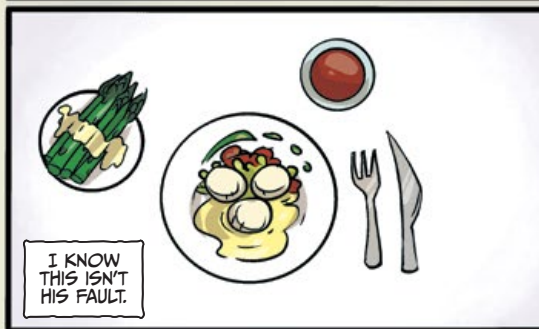
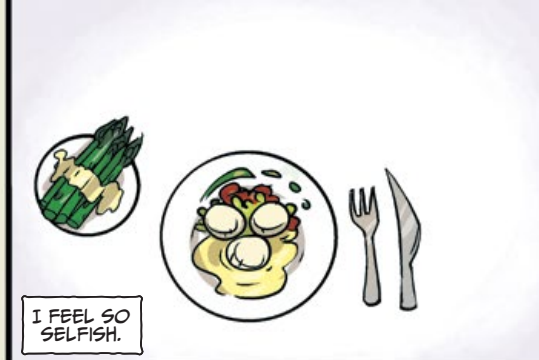
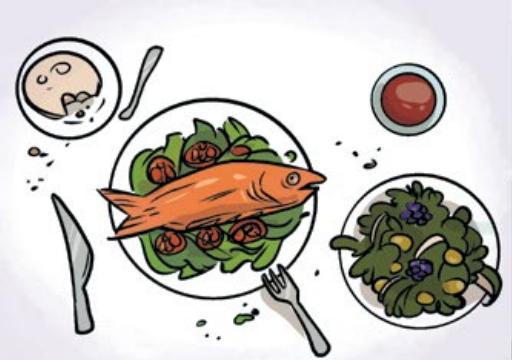


BECAUSE I AM
TRYING TO MAKE
TIME SLOW
DOWN UNTIL IT
JUST STOPS.









I WAS CAMPING. IT WAS APRIL.
I REMEMBER IT WAS COLDER
THAN I'D PREPARED FOR.

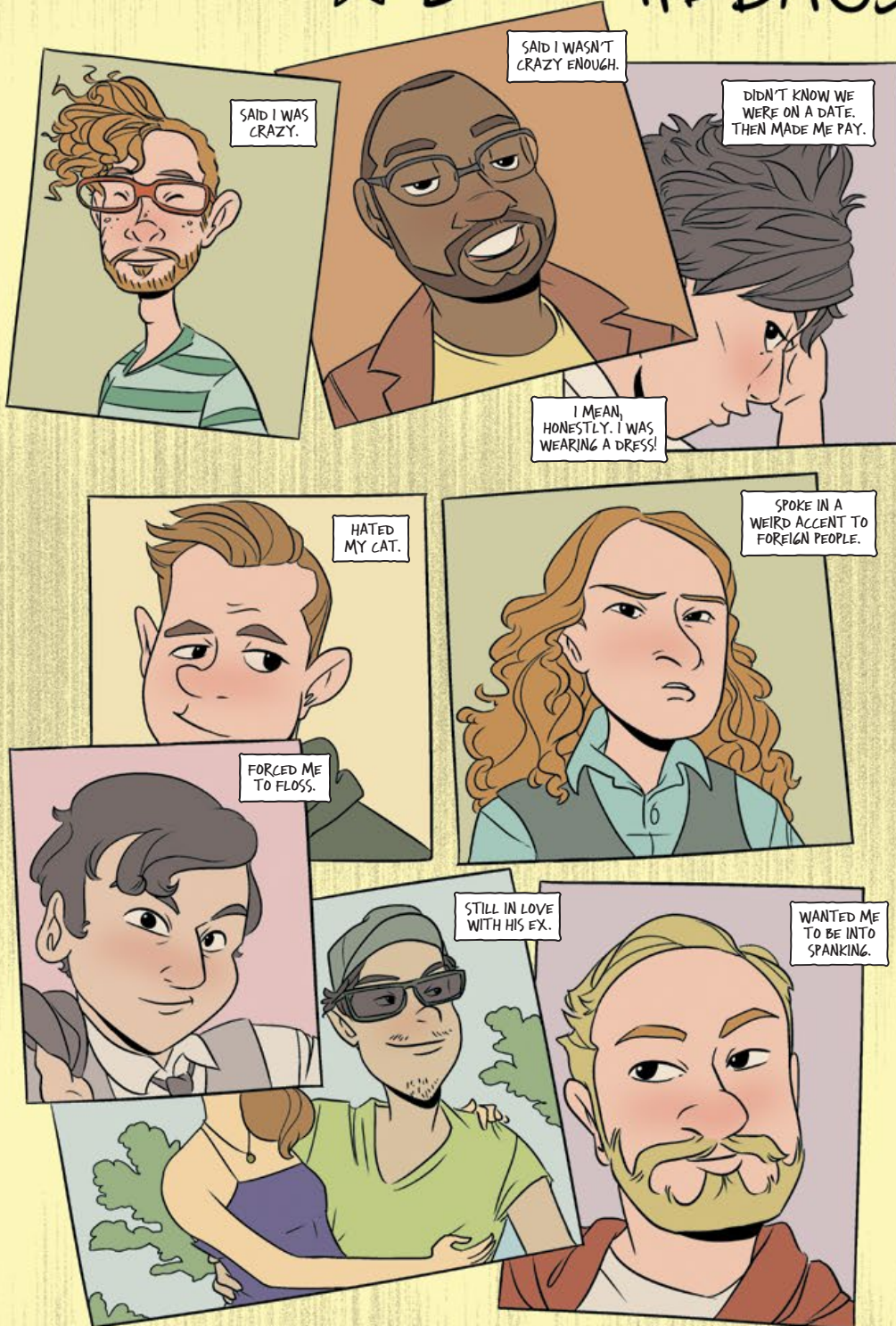
THIS WAS WHEN
I WAS STILL
DATING BEN.

WAIT. BEFORE I GET
INTO BEN, PLEASE ALLOW
THIS SHORT MONTAGE.

ABOUT
SIX
MONTHS
AGO...



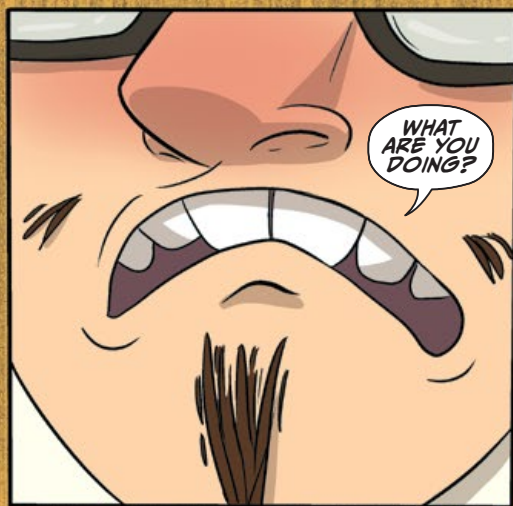
★ DOUCHEBAGS



I'VE DATED* ★

* NOT A COMPLETE LIST!





BRING LONDON!
BRING KEROUAC!
BUT GLAMOUR?

I'M SORRY.

HIDE

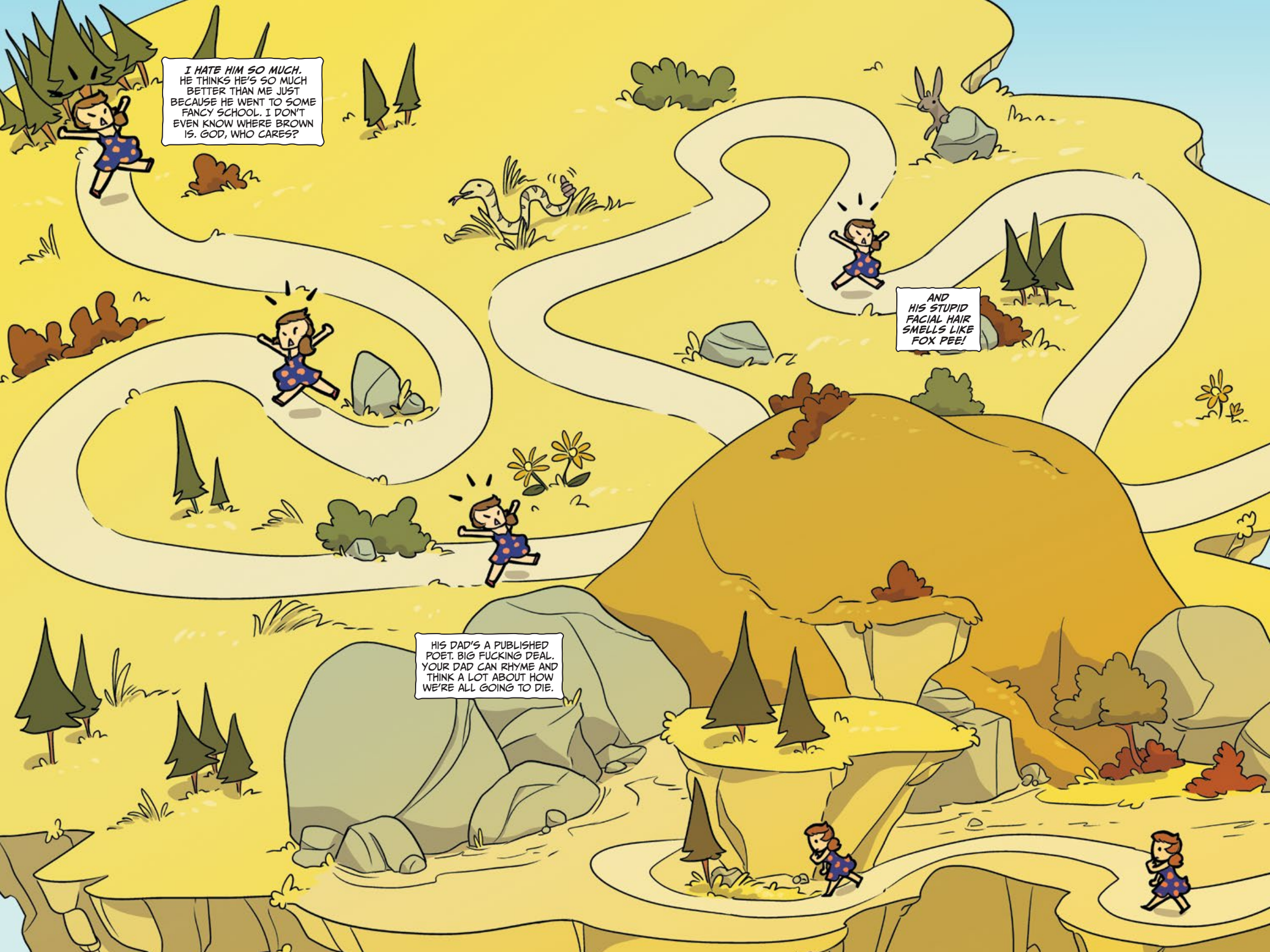
KICK

IT'S FINE.
I'M OVER IT. HEY,
COULD YOU HAND ME
MY ACOUSTIC WHILE
I GET THIS WINE
DECANTED?

HERE.

HEY,
I THINK I'M
GONNA GO
FOR WALK.

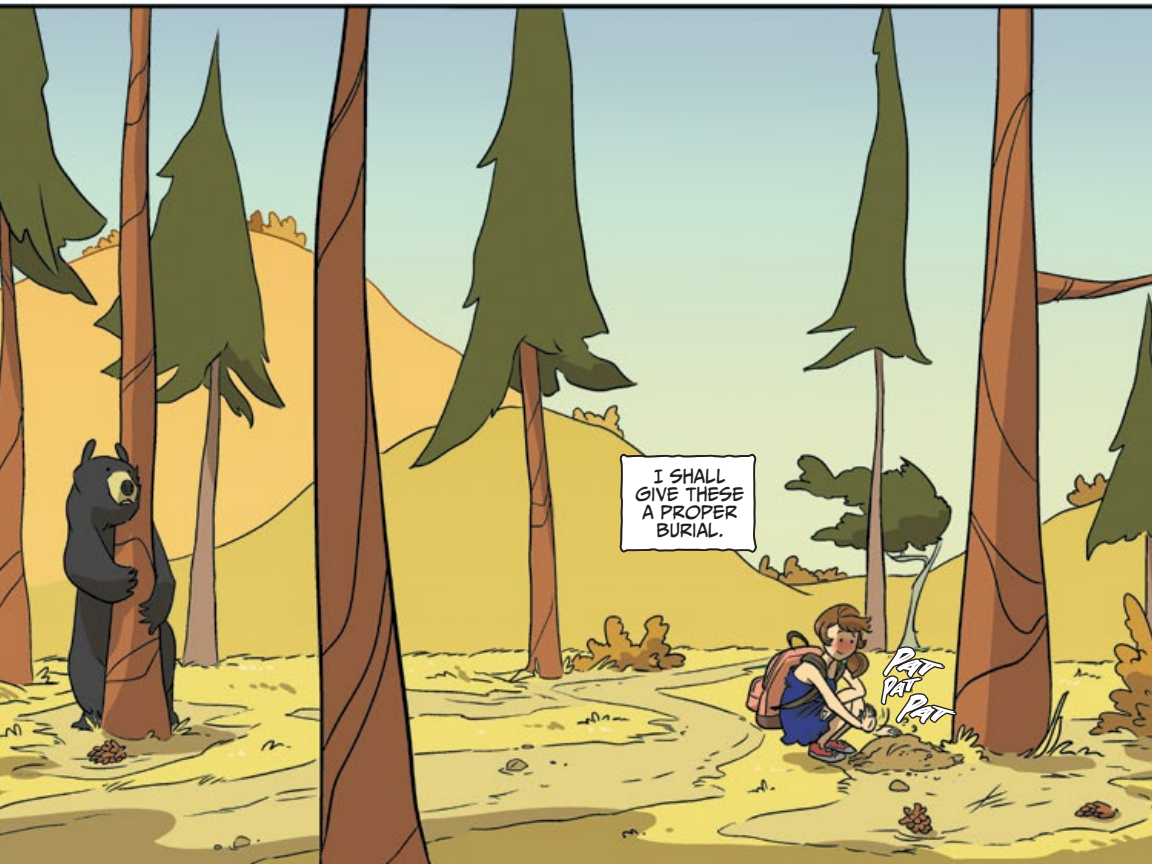
K.

A cartoon illustration of a girl in a blue dress with red polka dots running through a winding, light-colored path in a yellow landscape. The path winds through various terrain features including green trees, brown bushes, grey rocks, and a large brown hill. The girl is shown in four different positions along the path, indicating a continuous run. In the background, there are more trees, a snake, and a rabbit. The sky is a solid light blue.

I HATE HIM SO MUCH.
HE THINKS HE'S SO MUCH
BETTER THAN ME JUST
BECAUSE HE WENT TO SOME
FANCY SCHOOL. I DON'T
EVEN KNOW WHERE BROWN
IS. GOD, WHO CARES?

AND
HIS STUPID
FACIAL HAIR
SMELLS LIKE
FOX PEE!

HIS DAD'S A PUBLISHED
POET. BIG FUCKING DEAL.
YOUR DAD CAN RHYME AND
THINK A LOT ABOUT HOW
WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE.





AFTER THAT NEAR-DEATH EXPERIENCE, I BROKE UP WITH BEN AND GOT MY LIFE BACK ON TRACK.

I FINISHED THE DRESS I WAS WORKING ON.

SEWING SUPPLIES

I VISITED MY PARENTS.

THAT'S A NICE DRESS YOU'RE WEARING, HONEY.

NNNH.

WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU PEOPLE?

I TRIED NOT TO LET WORK GET TO ME TOO MUCH.

I GOT BACK INTO MY WORKOUT ROUTINE.

I GOT BACK INTO WEEKLY BRUNCH WITH MY GIRLFRIENDS.

WE'RE GOING OUT TOMORROW NIGHT FOR DRINKS. YOU'RE COMING.

OKAY!

IN OTHER
NEWS, WILDFIRES
HAVE BROKEN OUT
ACROSS THE SOUTHLAND,
INCLUDING ONE RAGING
THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS
ABOVE GRIFFITH
PARK TONIGHT.

WATCH
YOUR PETS,
BECAUSE WE'VE HAD
REPORTS OF COYOTES
IN THE STREETS AND--
GET THIS--BEARS
SPOTTED IN
GLENDALE!

NUTSO!
DON'T PUKE ON
MY BRA!

I FINALLY
FELT MORE
LIKE MYSELF.

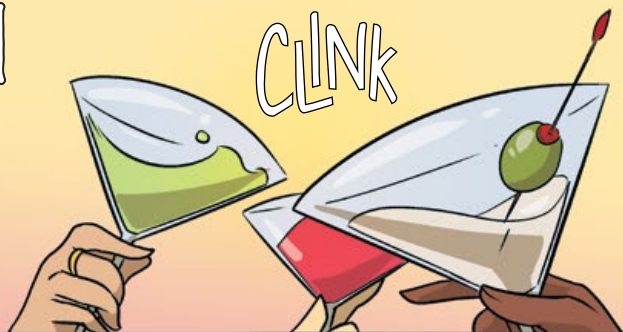
HACKK
HAACKK





WE TOASTED
TO THE
END OF BEN.

CLINK



WE TOASTED TO
DEBRA'S FIVE-POUND
WEIGHT LOSS
AFTER A TWO-WEEK
BOOT CAMP.

CLINK



WE TOASTED
TO CARLY'S NEW
APP THAT GOT
DOWNLOADED LIKE A
BAJILLION TIMES.

CLINK CLINK



WE TOASTED
UNTIL WE GOT A
LITTLE TOASTED.

MARTINI'S
TASTE
GOOD.

CLINK CLINK CLINK



I LOOK
GOOD.

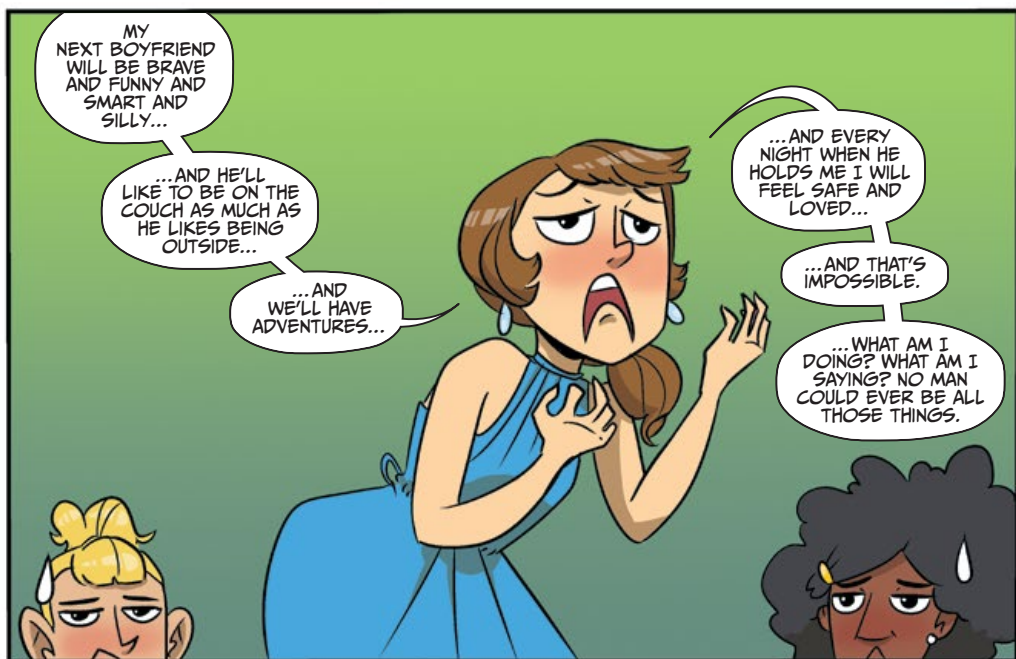
I FEEL
GOOD.

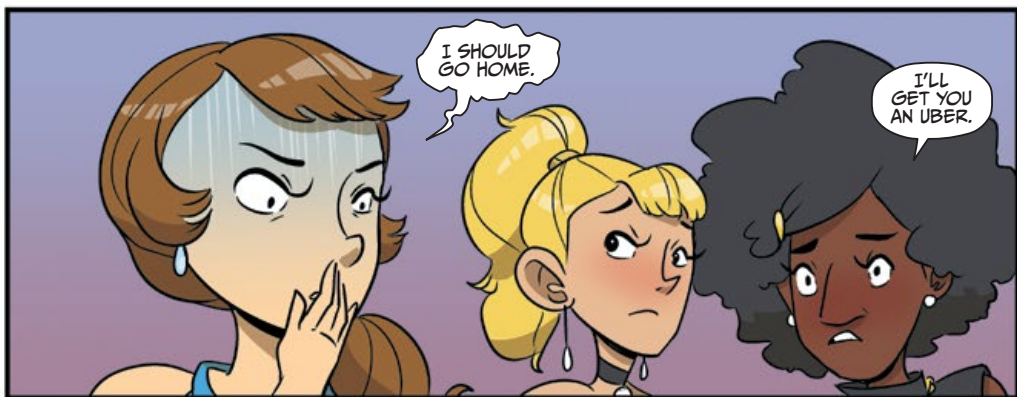
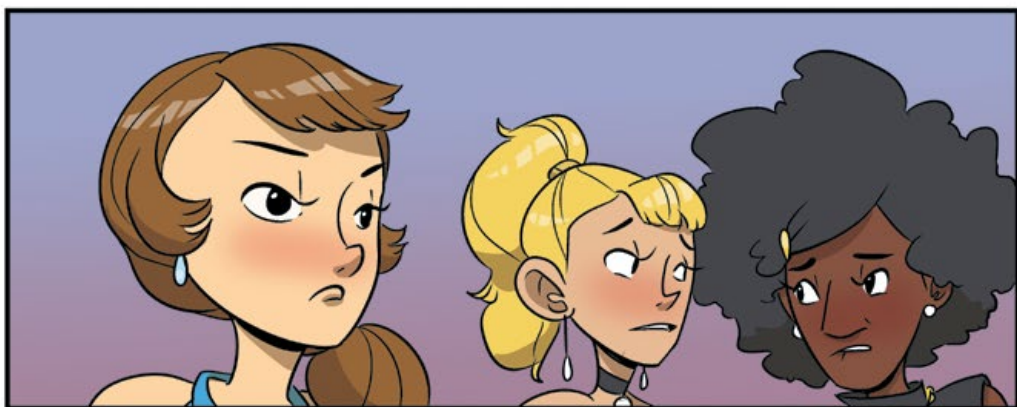
I LOVE MY
FRIENDS, OH,
HOW I HAVE
MISSED THEM
SO.



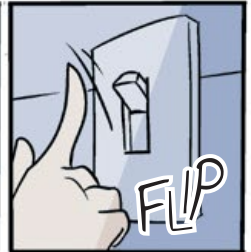












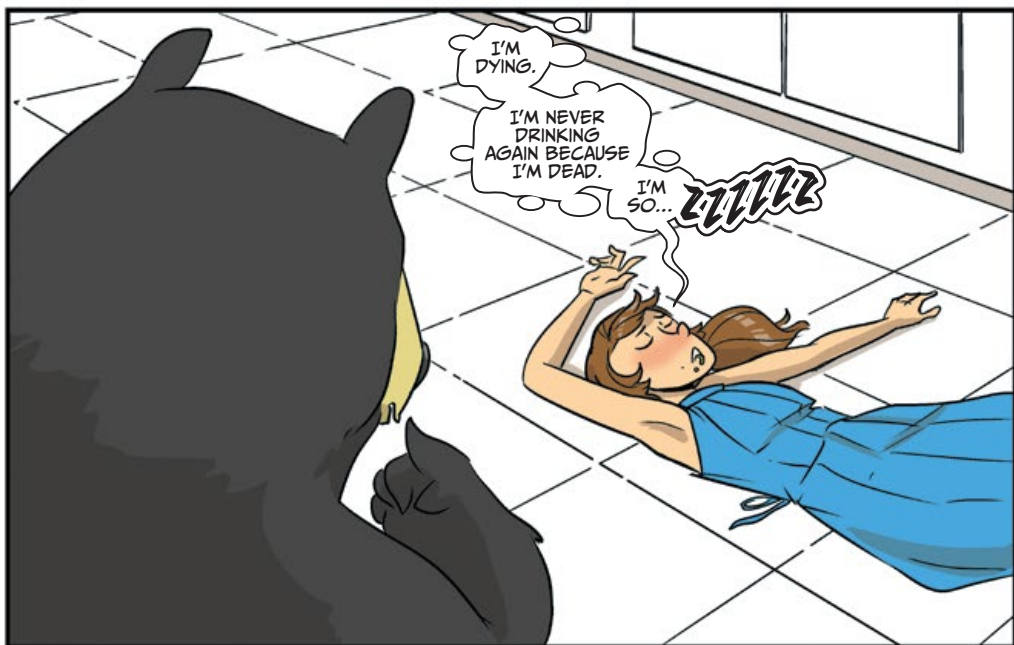
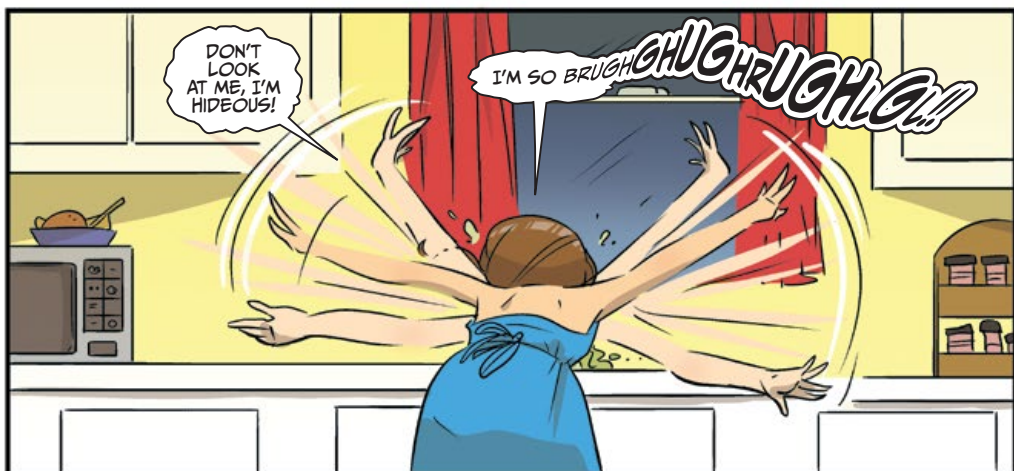
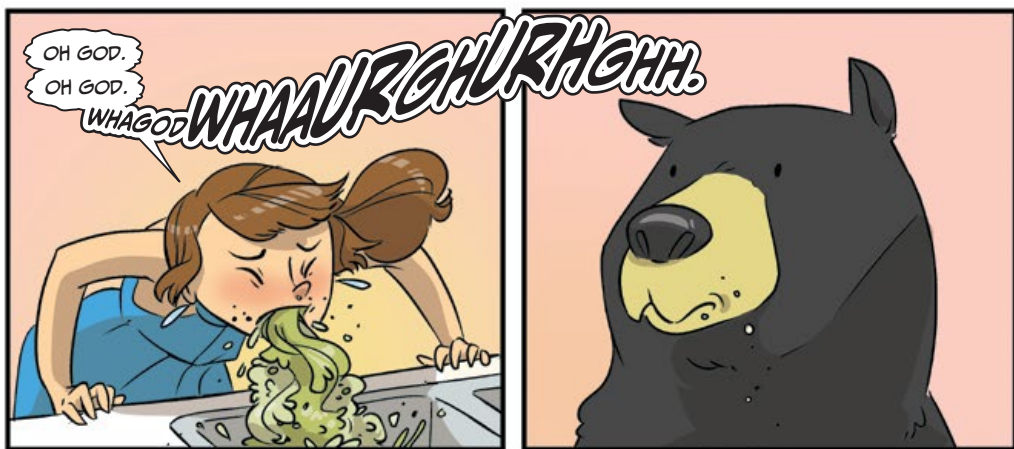


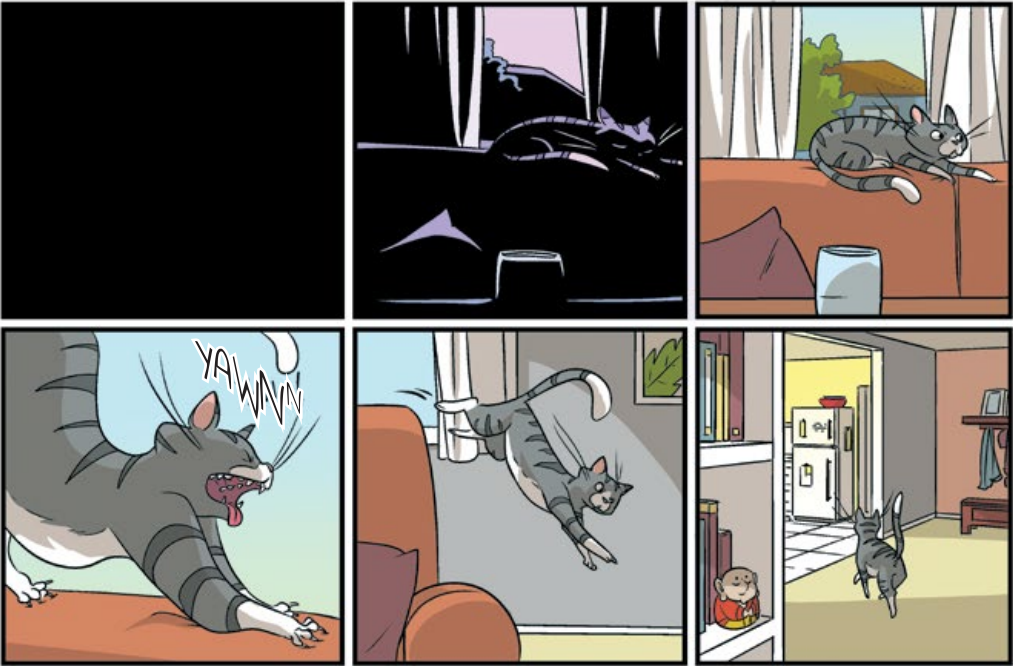


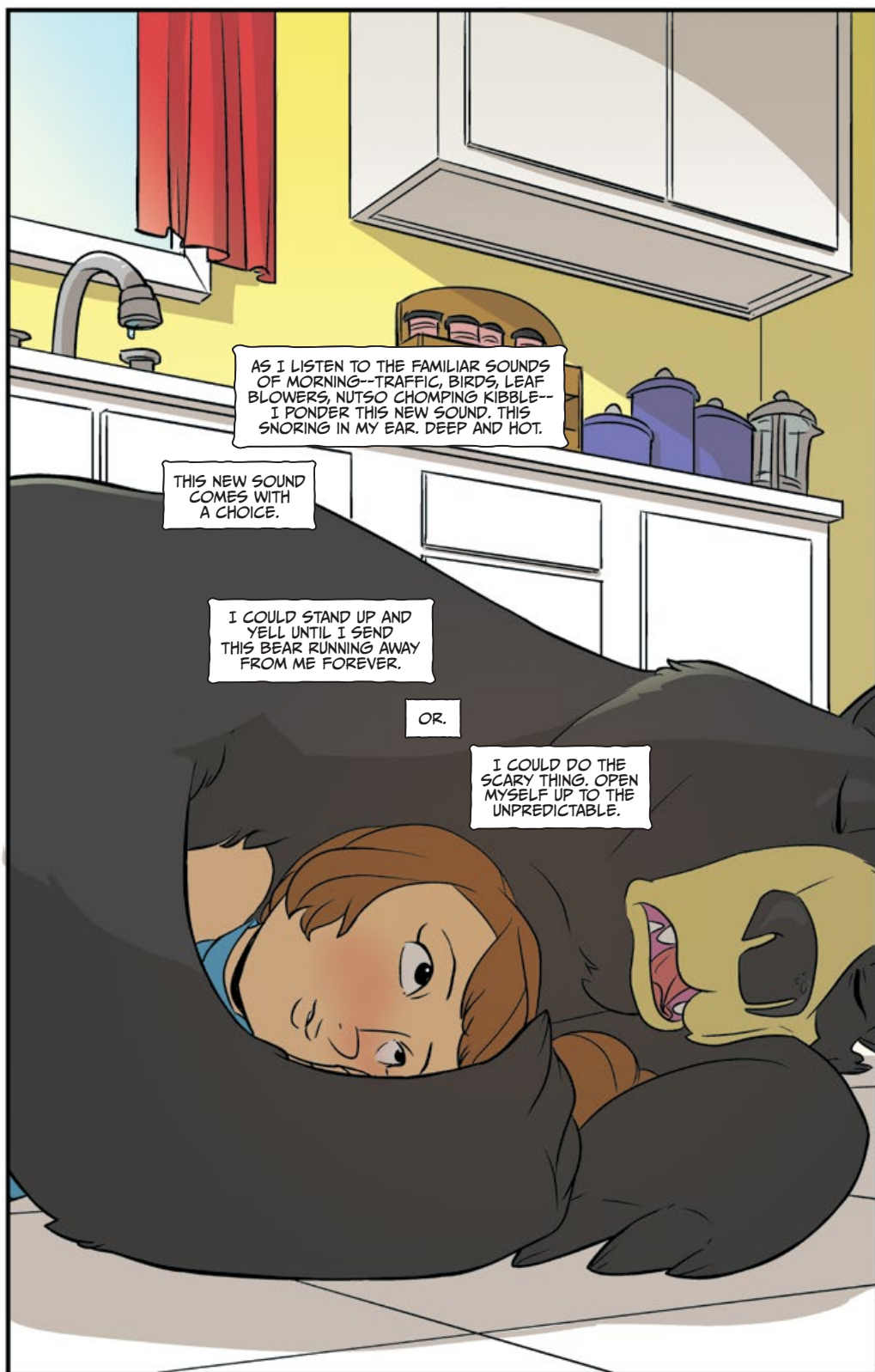












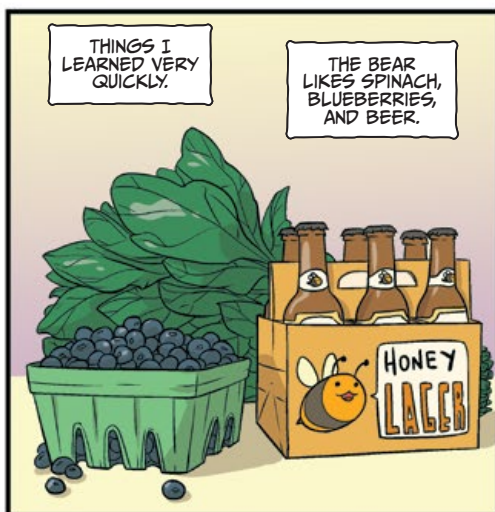
AS I LISTEN TO THE FAMILIAR SOUNDS
OF MORNING--TRAFFIC, BIRDS, LEAF
BLOWERS, NUTSO CHOMPING KIBBLE--
I PONDER THIS NEW SOUND. THIS
SNORING IN MY EAR. DEEP AND HOT.

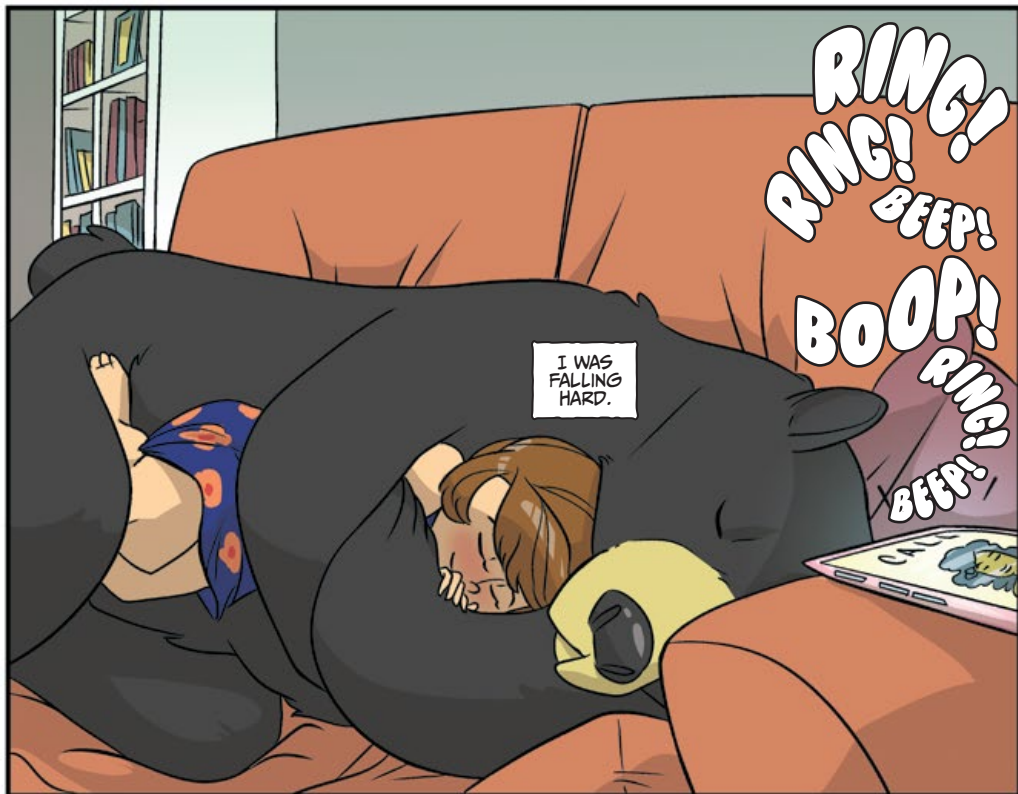
THIS NEW SOUND
COMES WITH
A CHOICE.

I COULD STAND UP AND
YELL UNTIL I SEND
THIS BEAR RUNNING AWAY
FROM ME FOREVER.

OR.

I COULD DO THE
SCARY THING. OPEN
MYSELF UP TO THE
UNPREDICTABLE.

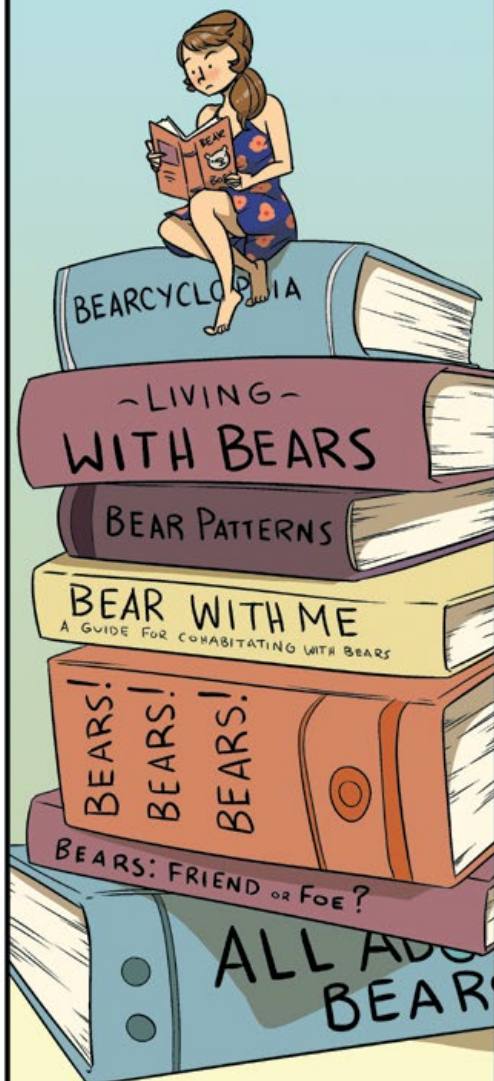






I KNEW I WAS A GONER WHEN
I FOUND MYSELF DOING
WHAT I ALWAYS DO WHEN I
GO CRAZY OVER SOMEONE.

I LEARN
EVERYTHING I CAN
ABOUT THEM.



YOU ARE
AN AMERICAN
BLACK
BEAR.

YOU
ARE NOT
A GRIZZLY
BEAR.

A GROUP
OF BEARS IS
CALLED A
"SLOTH."

HEH.
THAT'S
FUNNY. I
GET IT.



UH, IT SAYS
HERE THAT MALE
BEARS ABANDON
THEIR CUBS AS SOON
AS THEY'RE
BORN.

WE'RE
GONNA HAVE
TO TALK ABOUT
SOME OF THESE
THINGS.





IT SAYS
YOU ARE CURIOUS,
INTELLIGENT...

...POTENTIALLY
DANGEROUS SO IF YOU
ENCOUNTER A BEAR YOU
SHOULD GIVE HIM EVERY
OPPORTUNITY
TO...

...HAVE EXCELLENT
CLOSE UP-VISION AND
EXCEPTIONAL HEARING.
MUST BE WHY YOU'RE
SUCH A GOOD
LISTENER.

GRAH.

ME TOO.
LET'S ORDER
PIZZA.

GRAH.

YES,
AND A SALAD.
OBVIOUSLY.



I GOT BETTER AT UNDERSTANDING HIS WAY OF COMMUNICATING.

GRAH.



HUNGRY.

(ALSO SOMETIMES: HAPPY)
(ALSO SOMETIMES: YES)

(KIND OF A
CATCH-ALL)

FRAH!



NERVOUS.

RRRHR.



WARNING.
SOMEBODY'S
GRUMPY.

RRRR.



FOUND A GOOD SPOT
WHILE SCRATCHING
HIS BACK ON
THE DOOR FRAME.

HRRHN.



SOMEONE'S
AT THE DOOR.

GRAH.

GRAH.

GRAH.

GRAH.

BRRRRHHN.



FELL
ASLEEP DURING
PROJECT
RUNWAY.

FRRGH!



THE
CAT IS IN
HIS SPOT.



THE BIRDS ARE
FUCKING WITH HIM
OUTSIDE THE
WINDOW AGAIN.

WHOOO!
CLICK CLACK
CLICK!



SOMETHING
JUST SCARED THE
SHIT OUT OF HIM.

EEERH!
EEERH!
EEEEERH!
CLICK!
CLICK!

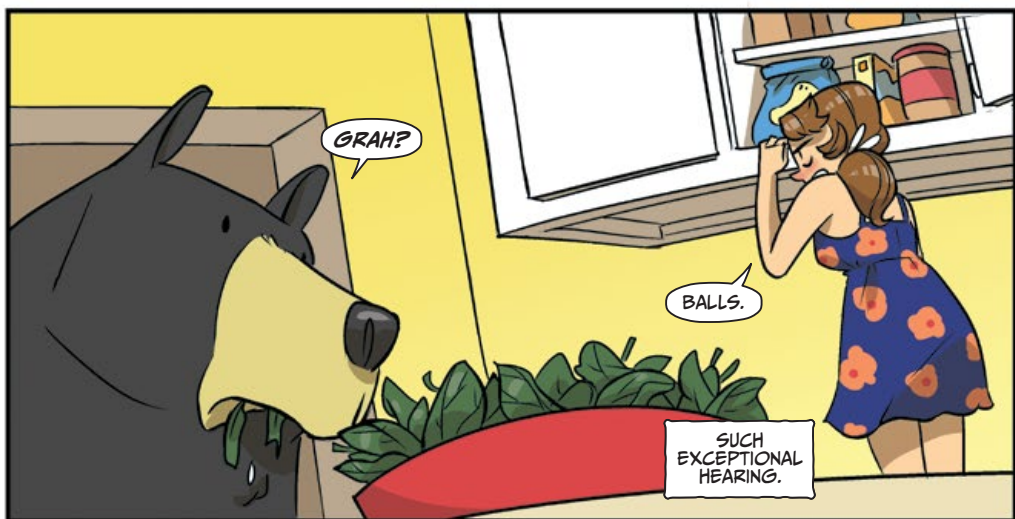


WE ARE
OUT OF
GRAPE JELLY.

MRRRHHNH.



COMING IN
FOR A HUG.





WE ALSO
LEARNED A VERY
IMPORTANT LESSON...

...EVEN
THOUGH
IT'S FUN...

...AND
WE ARE VERY
GOOD AT IT...



...WE HAD
TO STOP
WRESTLING.



OW.

AT THE SIX-WEEK MARK, THERE WAS A SHIFT.

MY FRIENDS WERE TIRED OF MY IGNORING THEM, MAKING EXCUSES.

I DEMAND YOU BRING YOUR NEW BF TO BRUNCH!

YES. STOP HIDING YOUR LOVE.

BESIDES, WE NEED TO GIVE OUR APPROVAL.

WE HADN'T LEFT THE APARTMENT.

IF THIS THING WAS GOING TO GET REAL, WE'D HAVE TO GO PUBLIC. AND THAT MEANT: WE'D HAVE TO GO OUTSIDE.

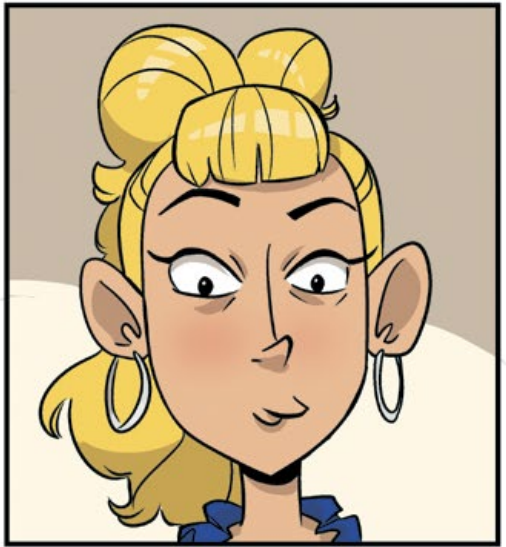






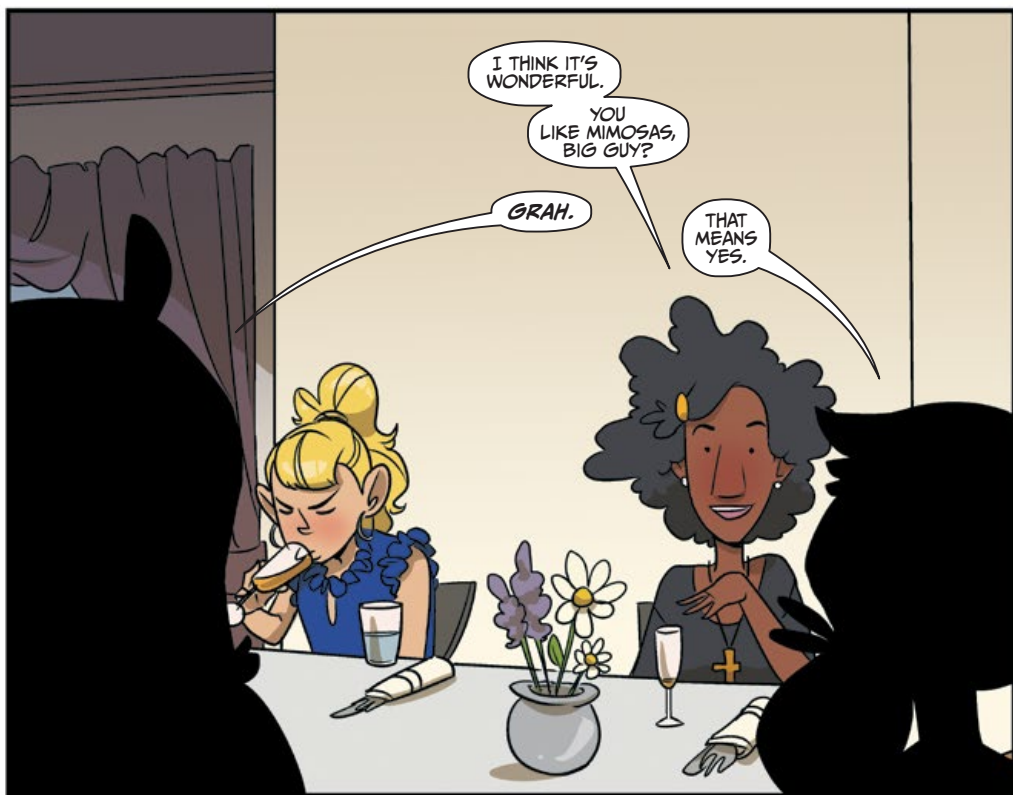
HI, GUYS!
THIS IS THE BEAR.
UH, BEAR, THESE
ARE MY FRIENDS
DEBRA AND
CARLY.

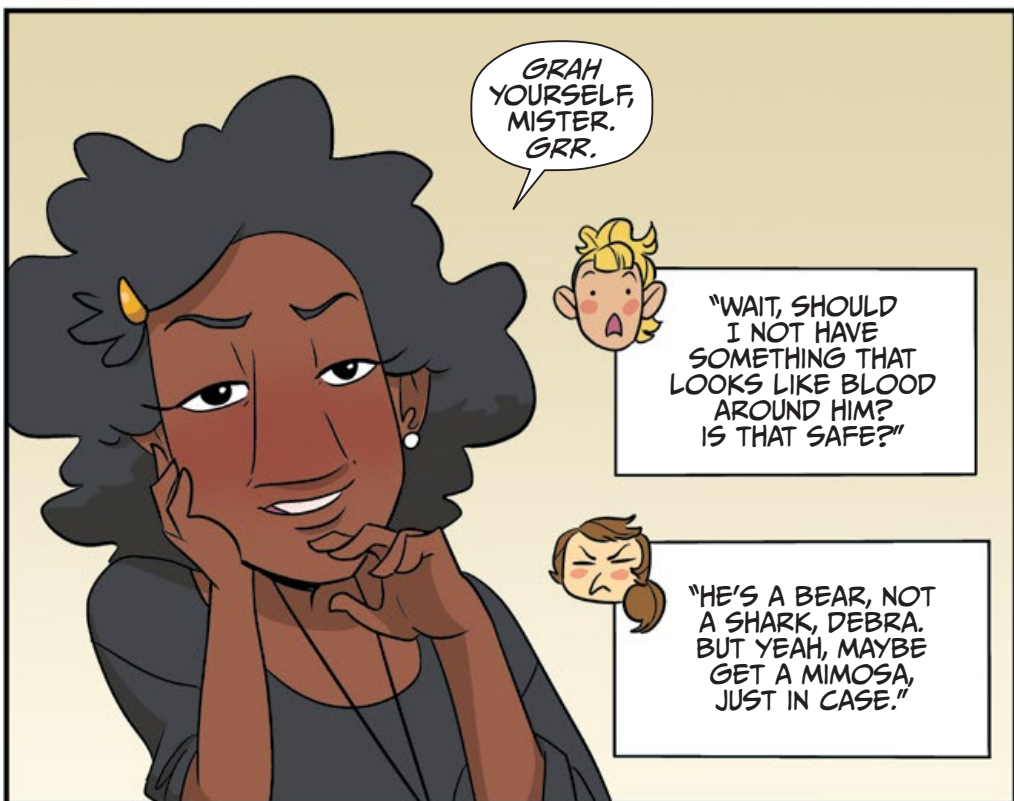














AND THEN...





WHO COULD
RESIST THE
BEAR JUGGLING
CREAMERS?

SUCH TINY
CREAMERS.
SUCH BIG PAWS.

I KNEW RIGHT THEN.
I WAS IN LOVE
WITH THAT BEAR.

WE DECIDED
TO TRY MORE
PUBLIC
EXCURSIONS.



THE
ZOO WAS A
BAD IDEA.

SO WAS
RUNYON
CANYON.



HOLY
SHIT!

RUN,
SKYLAR! IT'S A
FUCKIN' BEAR,
DUDE!

GRRR

RUFF!
RUFF!
RUFF!

AT AN OUTDOOR MALL,
EVERYBODY IS LOOKING
AT ONE OF TWO PLACES:
THE WINDOWS OR THEIR
PHONES. IT WAS PERFECT.

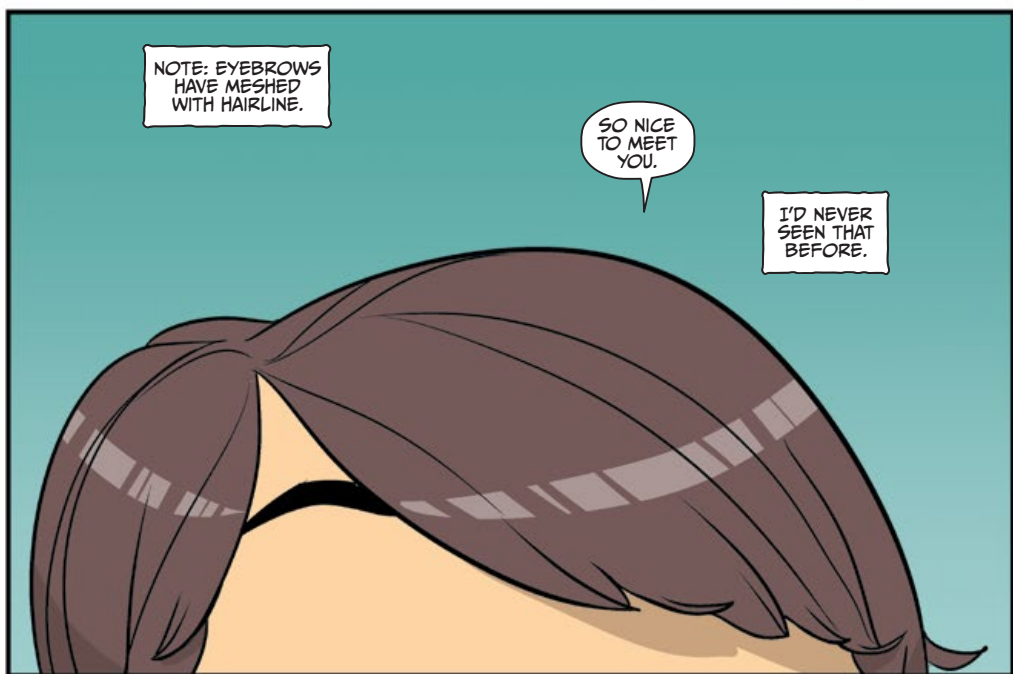
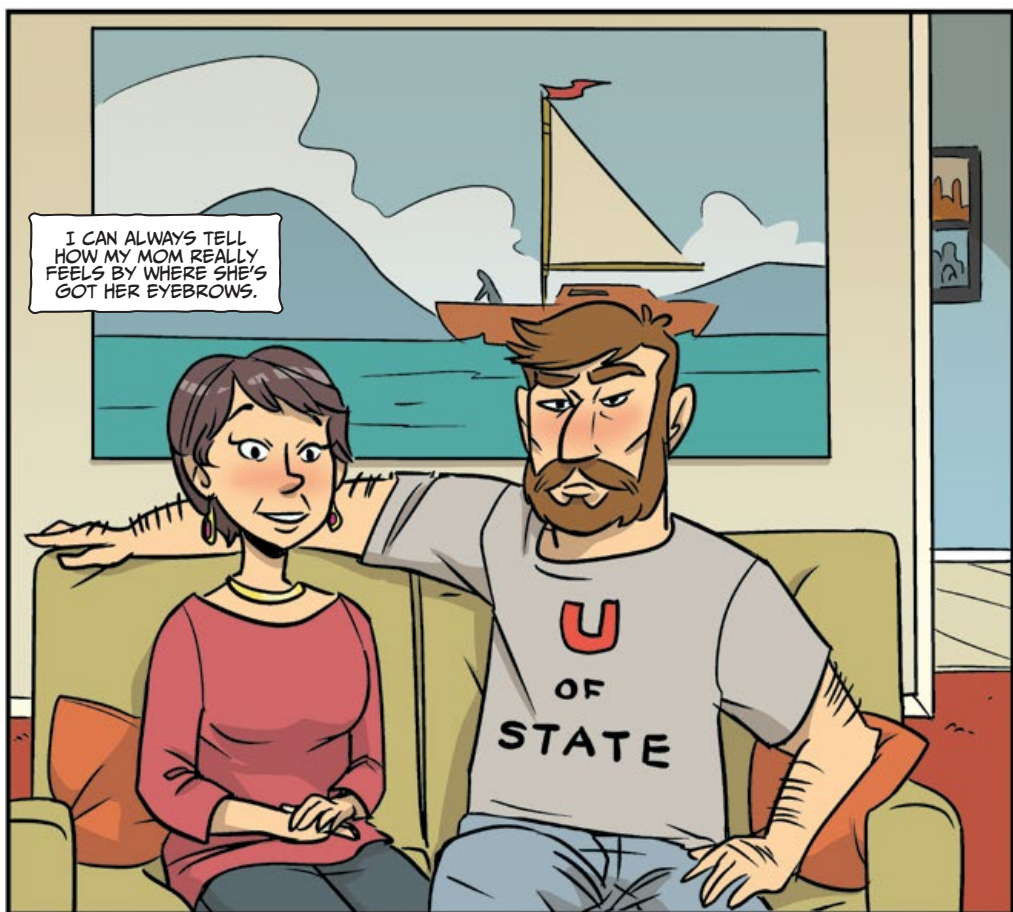
WE HAD SO MANY
WONDERFUL
DATES THERE.



THE MOUNTAINS
WEREN'T AS
CHARRED ANYMORE.
THE LAND WAS
STARTING TO HEAL.

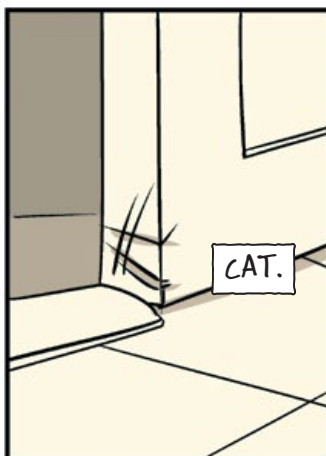
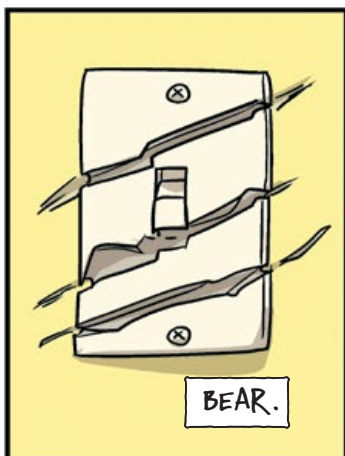
IT HAD TO BE
BECKONING HIM.
IT BROKE MY HEART
AND TERRIFIED
ME ALL AT ONCE.





CAT VERSUS BEAR:

PROBLEMS WITH CLAWS

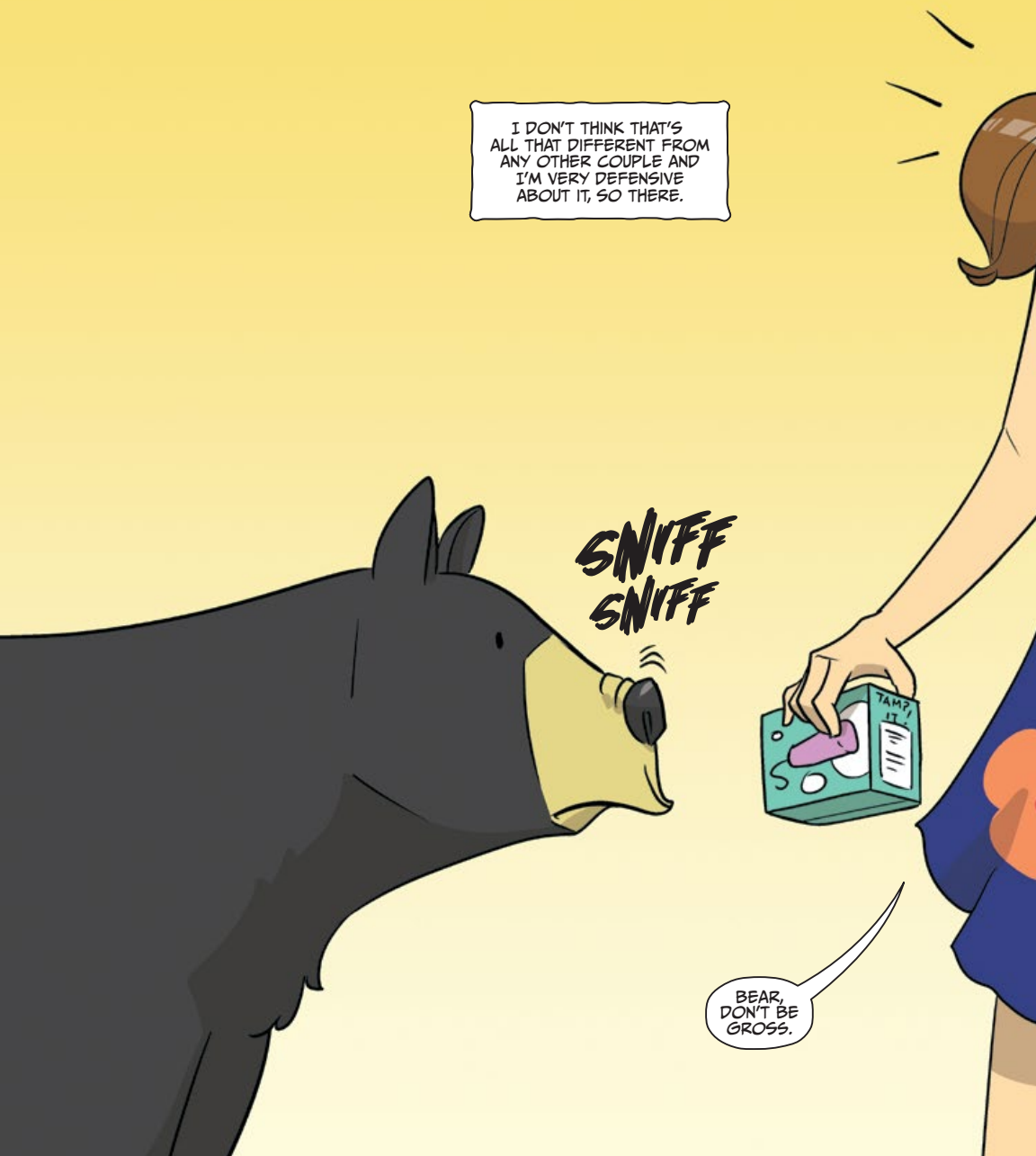


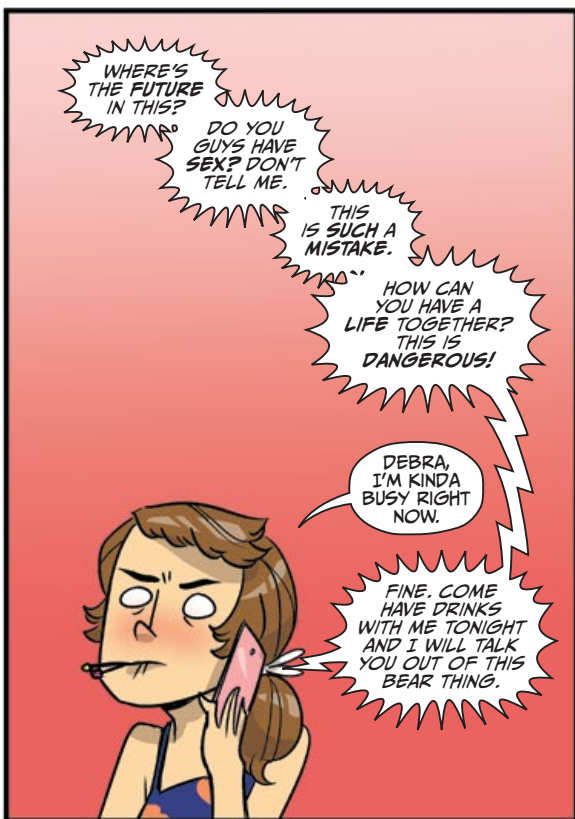
I KNOW SOME OF YOU
ARE WONDERING BECAUSE
PEOPLE ARE TWISTED, SO
I WILL TELL YOU QUICKLY THAT
YES, SOMETIMES WE SPEND
OUR NIGHTS IN SEPARATE ROOMS
BECAUSE IT'S SAFER THAT WAY.

I DON'T THINK THAT'S
ALL THAT DIFFERENT FROM
ANY OTHER COUPLE AND
I'M VERY DEFENSIVE
ABOUT IT, SO THERE.

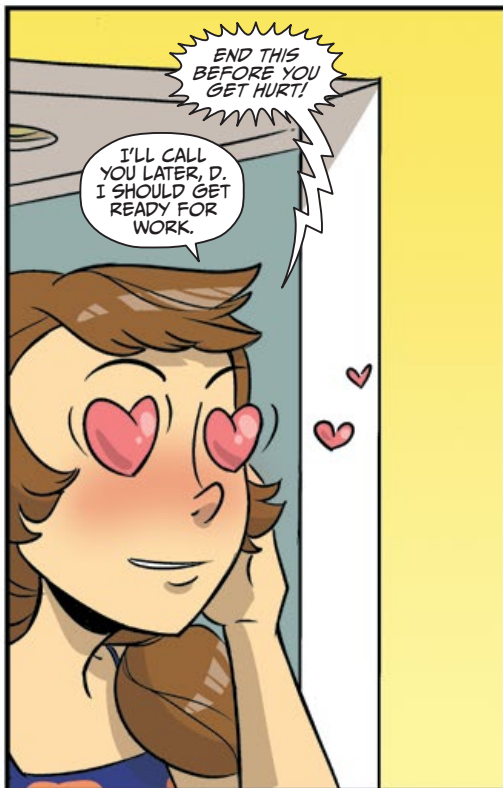
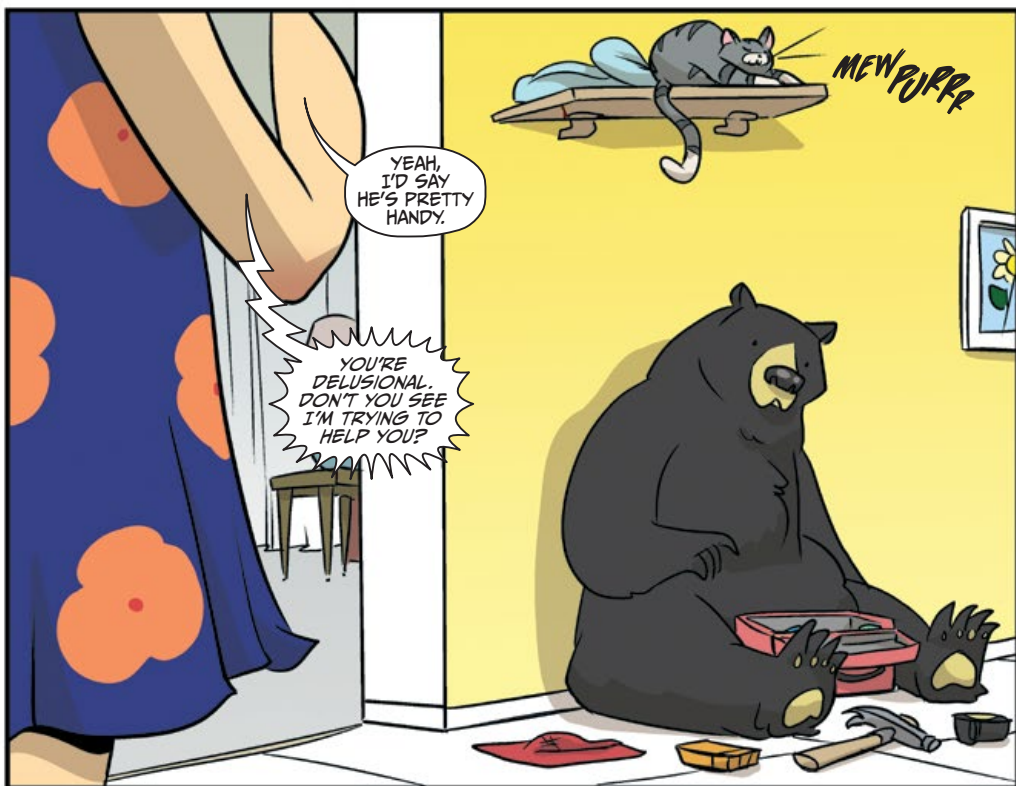
**SNIFF
SNIFF**

BEAR,
DON'T BE
GROSS.









...I WORK AT A CALL
CENTER FOR A POP-UP
WINDOW SCAM.

SOME PEOPLE
CLICK THIS POP-UP
WINDOW THINKING THEY
WON SOMETHING...



...BUT END UP
ACCIDENTALLY
SIGNING UP FOR A
MONTHLY FEE.

NOT YOU. YOU DIDN'T
SIGN UP FOR THIS. YOU
DIDN'T GET FOOLED.
BUT THESE PEOPLE DID:



USUALLY NOBODY DISCOVERS THEY'RE
AUTOMATICALLY SENDING \$14.99 A MONTH
TO "INTERNET PARTNERS CLUB," BUT
SOMETIMES THEY DO, OR A LOVED ONE
DISCOVERS IT WHILE PAYING THE BILLS.

THERE'S A PHONE NUMBER
IN THE FINE PRINT TO CALL,
AND WHEN THEY CALL IT,
SOMETIMES THEY GET ME.



I'M ALLOWED TO CREDIT THEIR MONEY BACK ONLY IF THEY SPECIFICALLY ASK FOR IT. I CAN'T OFFER. AND THEY'RE RECORDING MY CALLS TO MAKE SURE I DON'T. NOT THAT I HAVEN'T TRIED.

ARE YOU SURE THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO THAT WOULD MAKE YOU HAPPY?

YOU CAN FUCK OFF AND DIE, THAT WOULD BE HELPFUL.

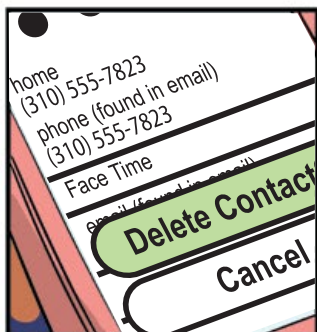
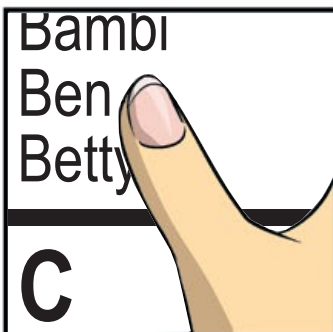
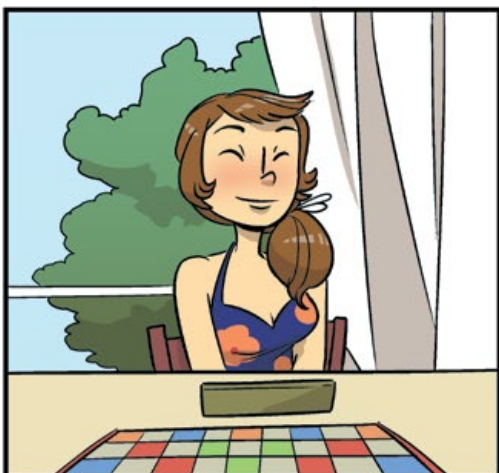
MY CO-WORKERS INSIST THAT MY PROBLEM IS I'M TOO NICE.

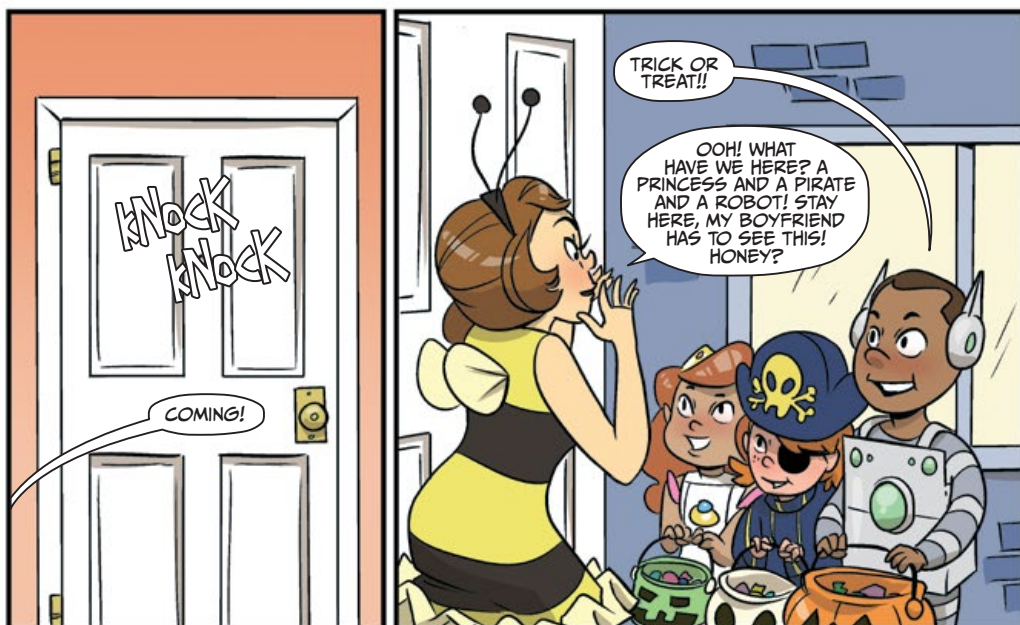
YOU JUST NEED TO THINK OF THEM ALL AS A BAG OF DICKS.

THEY'RE THE IDIOTS WHO FELL FOR IT. IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.

WE'RE LUCKY TO EVEN HAVE A JOB, RIGHT? SO FUCK 'EM. I JUST HIT MUTE AND YELL BACK.



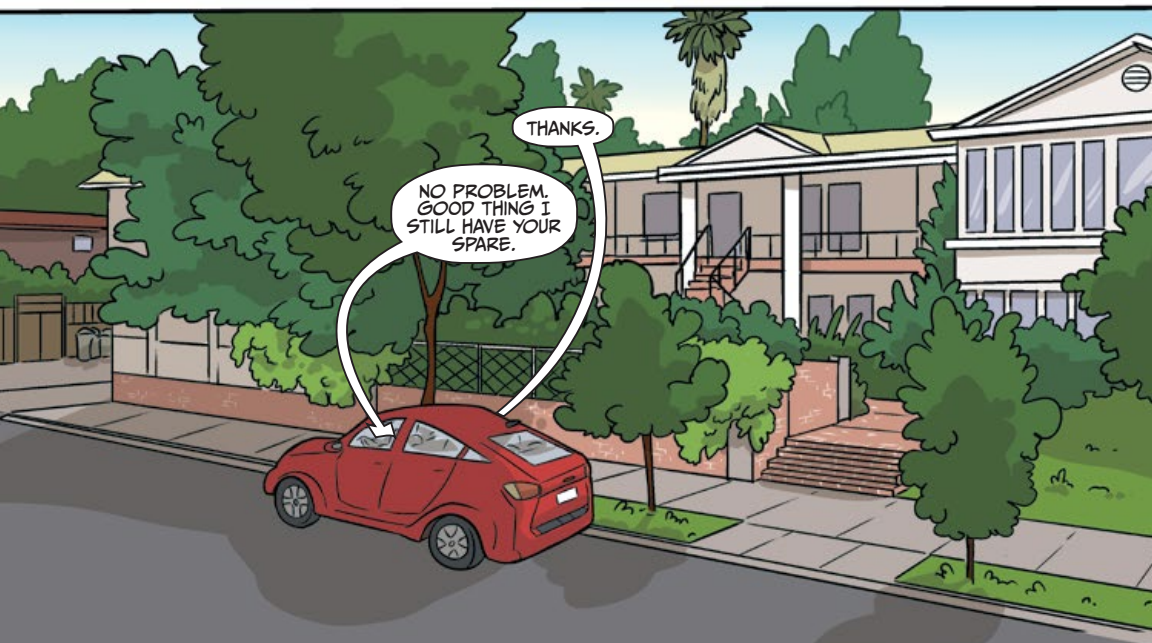
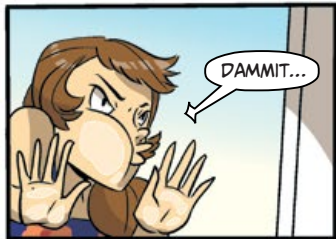
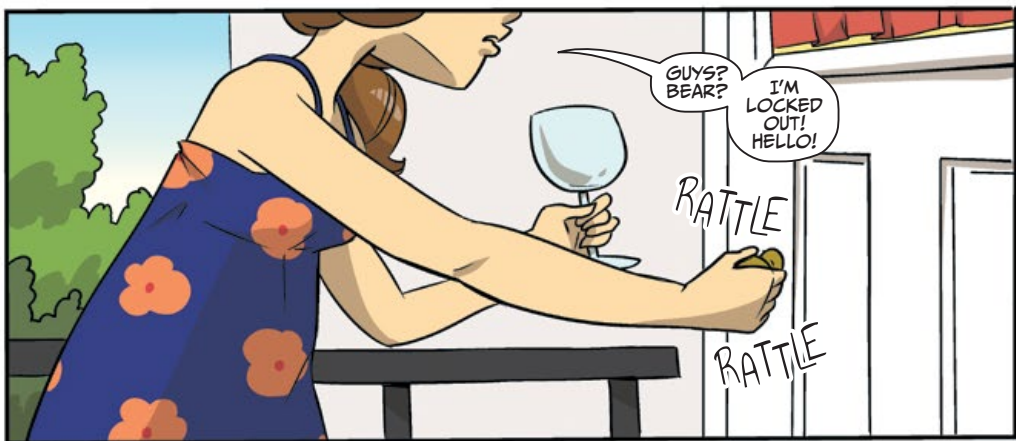


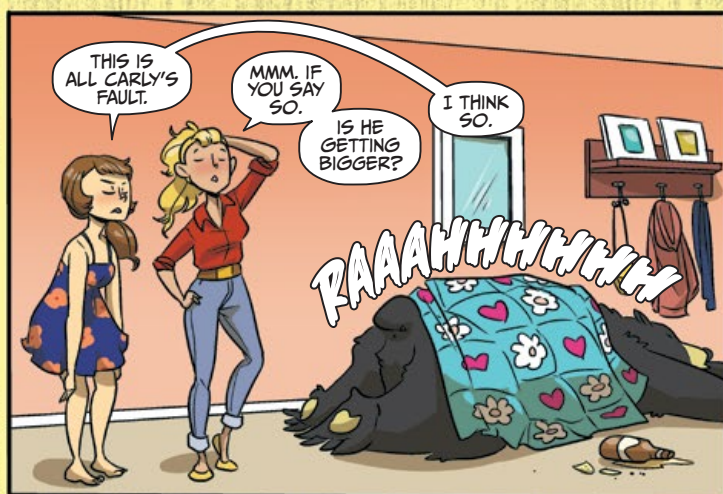


(SO WAS HALLOWEEN.)









AND THEN IT
HAPPENED.

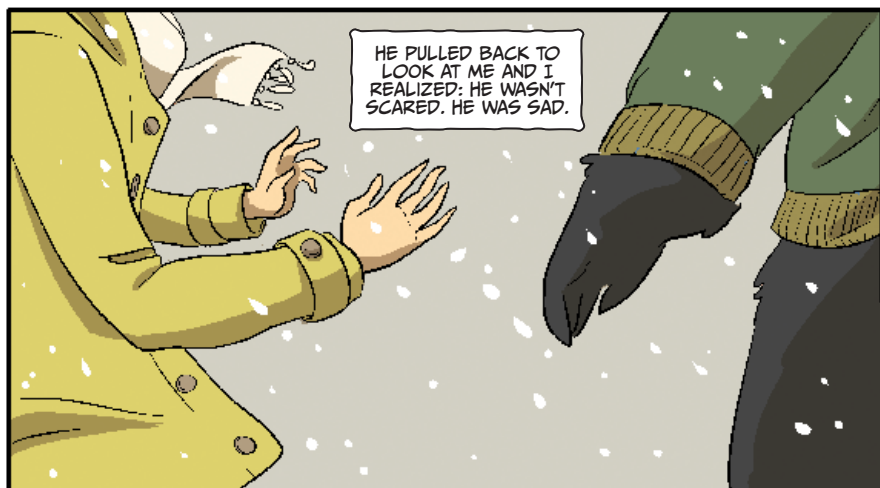
IT WAS HOLIDAY TIME AT
THE GROVE, JUST BEFORE
THANKSGIVING, WHEN THEY GET
EVERYTHING DECORATED
ALL SPARKLY AND MAGICAL.

I WANTED TO
GIVE THE BEAR
A SURPRISE.

ON TOP OF ALL THE
ROOFTOPS, SNOW
MACHINES WERE
POISED AND READY.

AND
RIGHT AT SIX
O'CLOCK...





HE PULLED BACK TO
LOOK AT ME AND I
REALIZED: HE WASN'T
SCARED. HE WAS SAD.

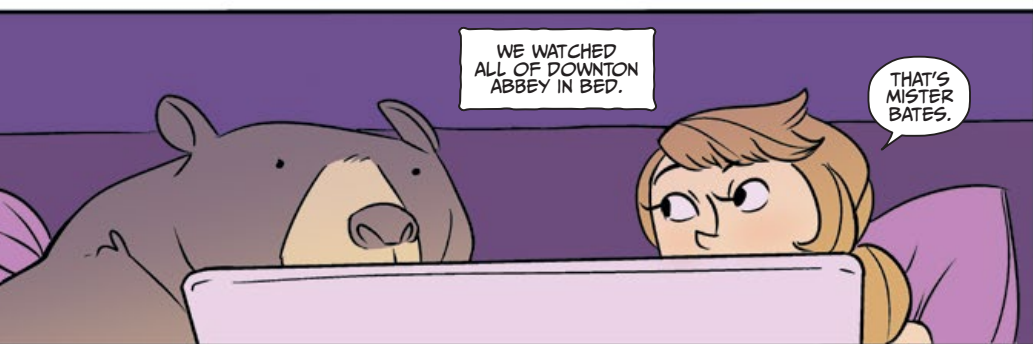
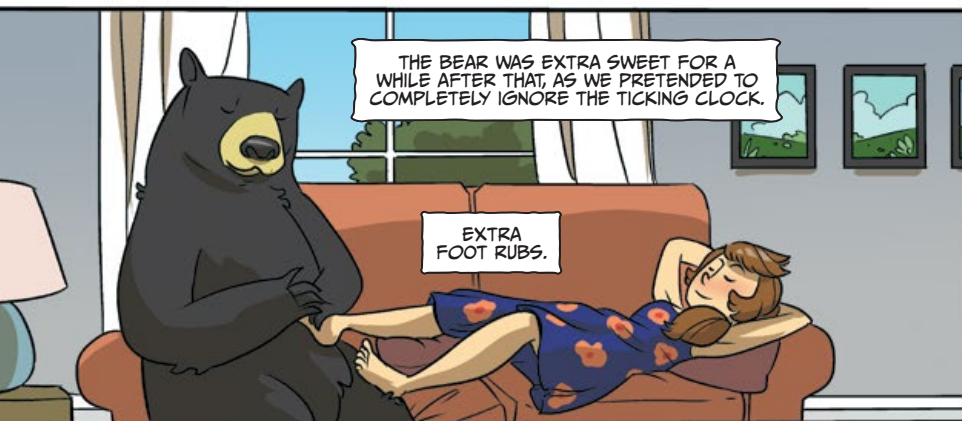


BECAUSE SNOW
AND SCARVES AND THE
HOLIDAYS MEANS:
HIBERNATION IS COMING.

THE HOLIDAYS USED TO MEAN
LAUGHTER, REUNIONS, HUGS, WARM
NIGHTS, AND HOT CHOCOLATE BY
THE FIRE. BUT NOT THIS YEAR.

THIS YEAR IT
STARTS THE
LONELY SEASON.





WHEN IT CAME TO
THINKING ABOUT
DECEMBER, I
WAS LIKE THIS:

LA LA LA
LALALALA
LA LA LA LA LA
LA LA...



--WHICH I
ALTERNATED
WITH FITS
OF THIS.





I COULD TELL THE BEAR WAS GROWING UNHAPPY ABOUT HIS JOB.

YOU'RE GONNA BE LATE!

HE'D STAY IN BED UNTIL THE VERY LAST MINUTE.

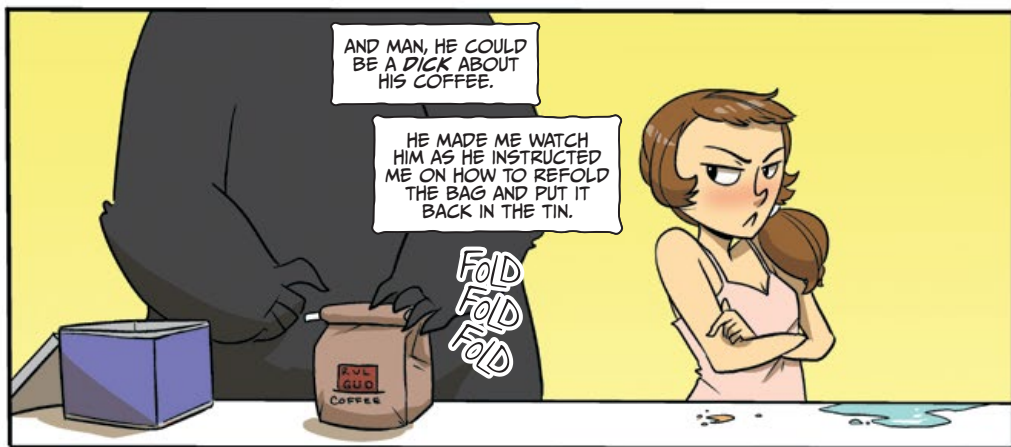


HE'D COME HOME GROWLING AND SNUFFING AND HEAD STRAIGHT TO THE KITCHEN FOR A BEER.

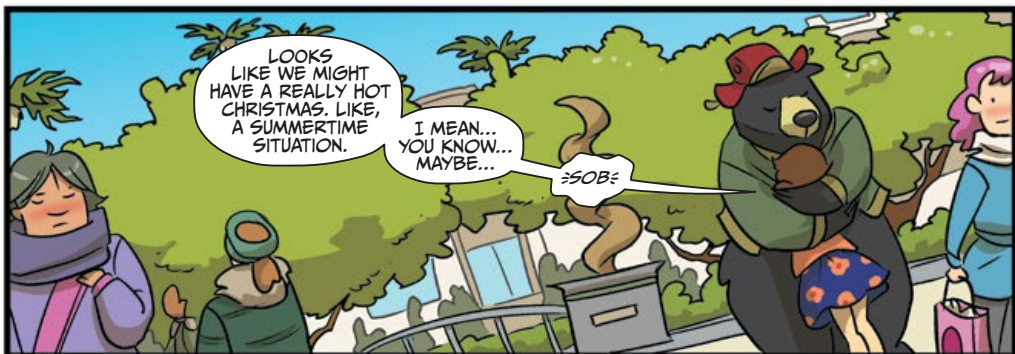
HE'D LEAVE FOR WORK WITH THIS DISTANT STARE.



GEEZ. OKAY. SORRY. GRUMPS.







DOODLE DEEDLE DOODLE DEEDLE DOODLE DEE DOO!



HELLO?

WHERE SHOULD YOUR FATHER AND I STAY WHEN WE COME INTO TOWN FOR THIS PARTY?

WHAT PARTY? WHAT IS SHE TALKING ABOUT?



DOODLE DEEDLE DOODLE DEEDLE DOODLE DEE DOO!



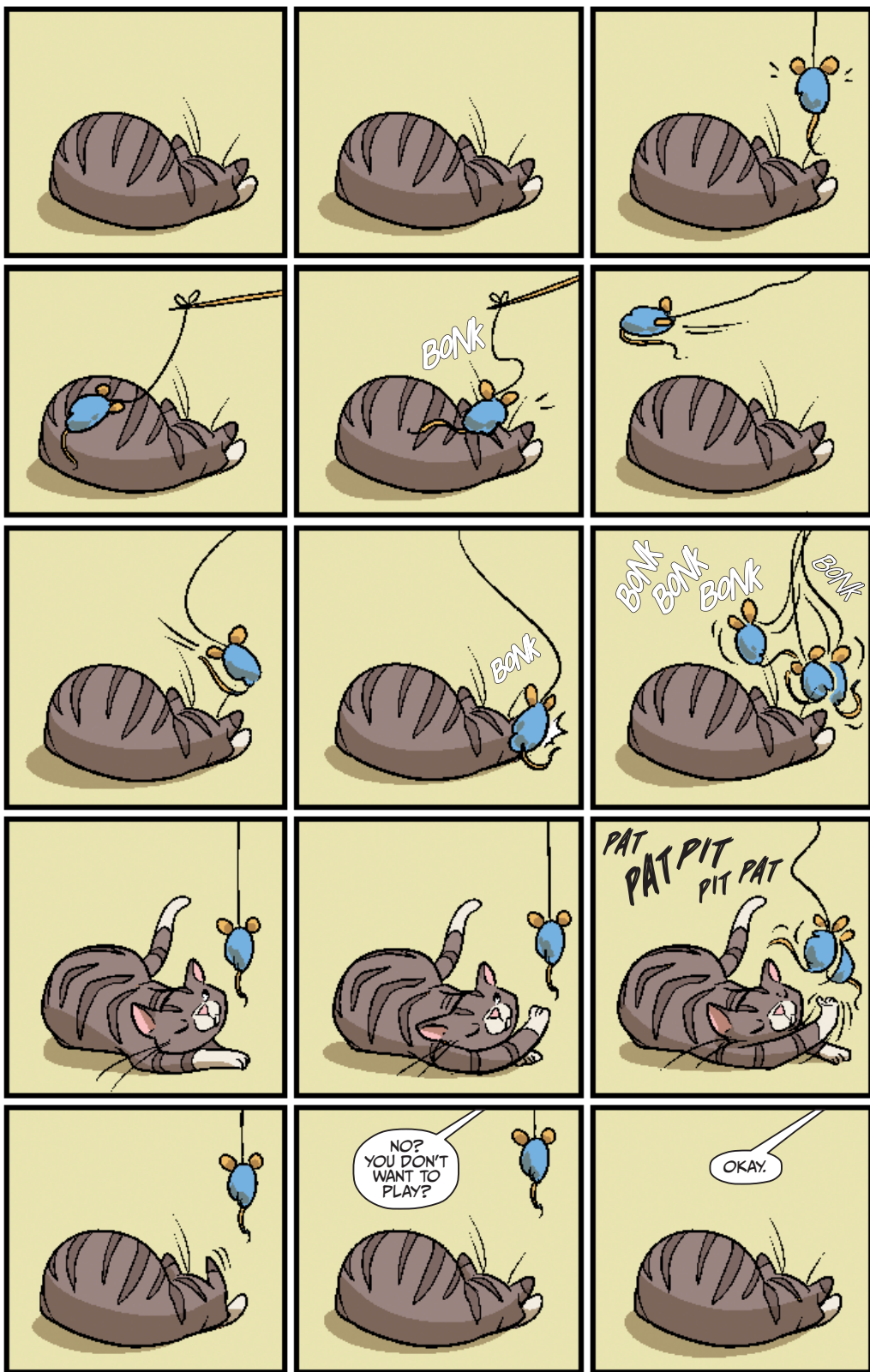
HELLO?

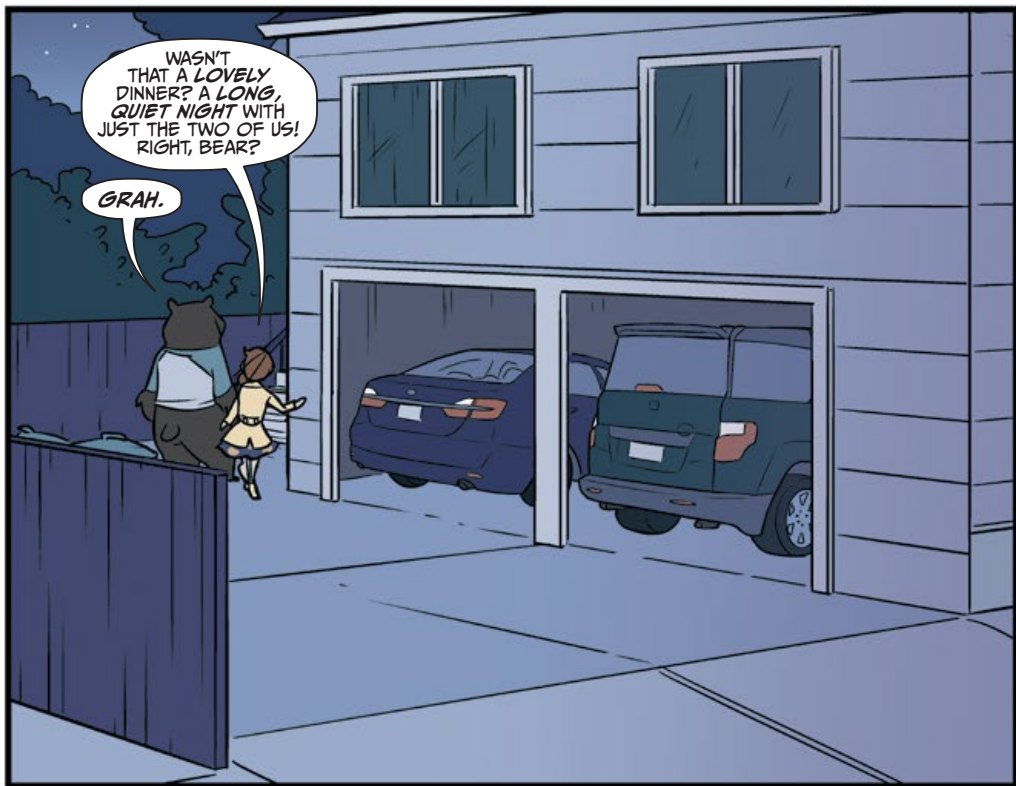
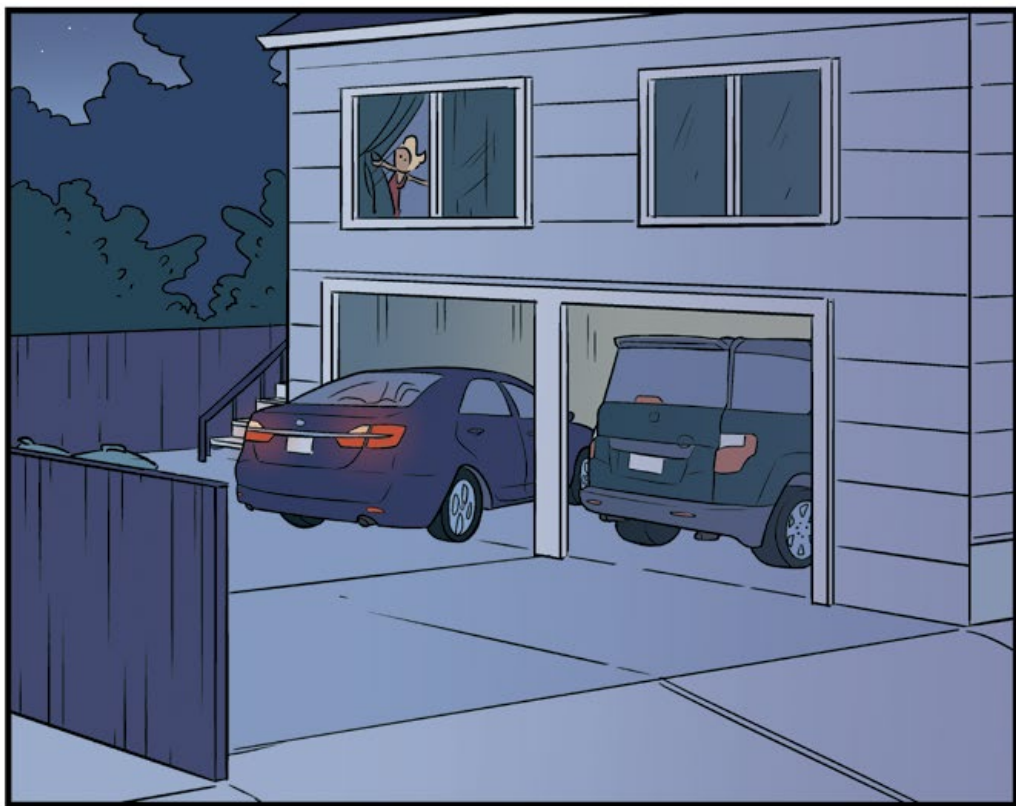
YOUR MOM IS AN ASSHOLE. I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE RUINED YOUR SURPRISE PARTY.

OH, I'M NOT FEELING ALL THAT FESTIVE. THANK YOU, THOUGH, FOR THINKING OF MY BIRTHDAY, BUT NO THANK YOU ON THE PARTY.

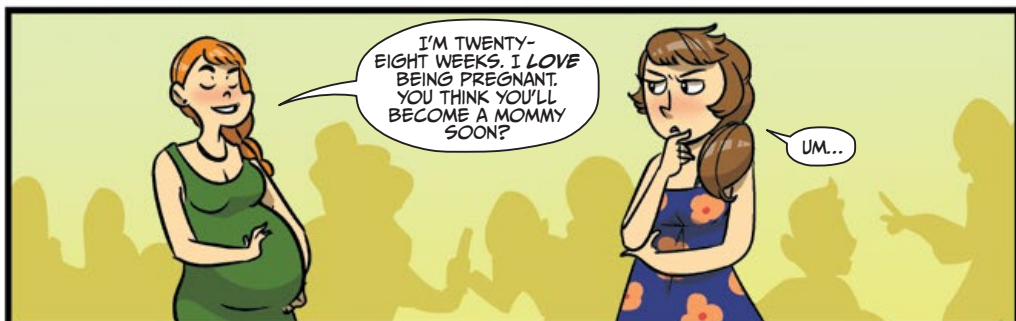
TOO BAD. YOU'RE HAVING IT. AND ACT SURPRISED FOR EVERYBODY, BECAUSE THAT'S THEIR ONLY REWARD FOR GOING EARLY TO A PARTY.

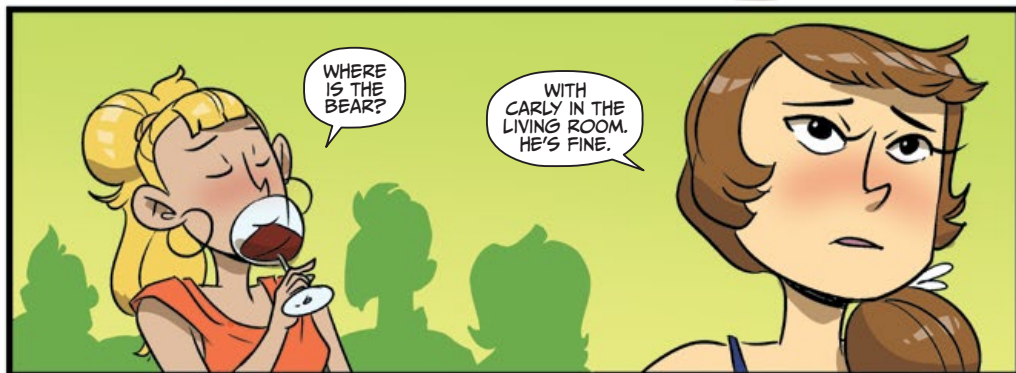
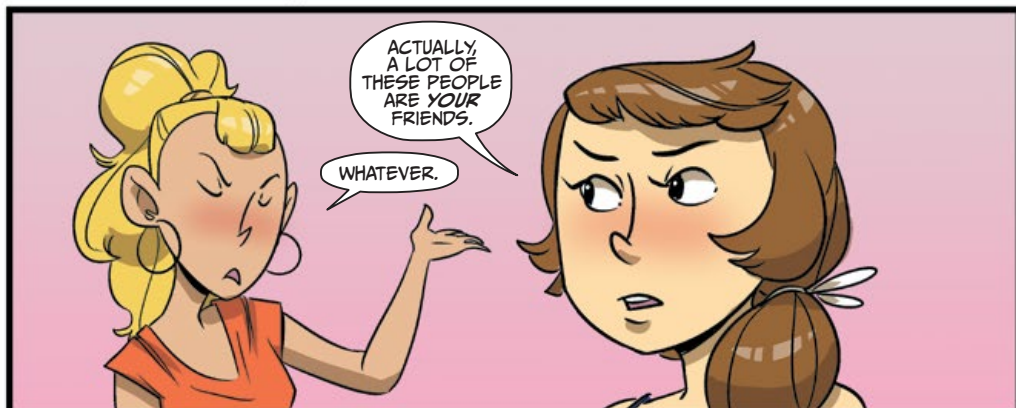










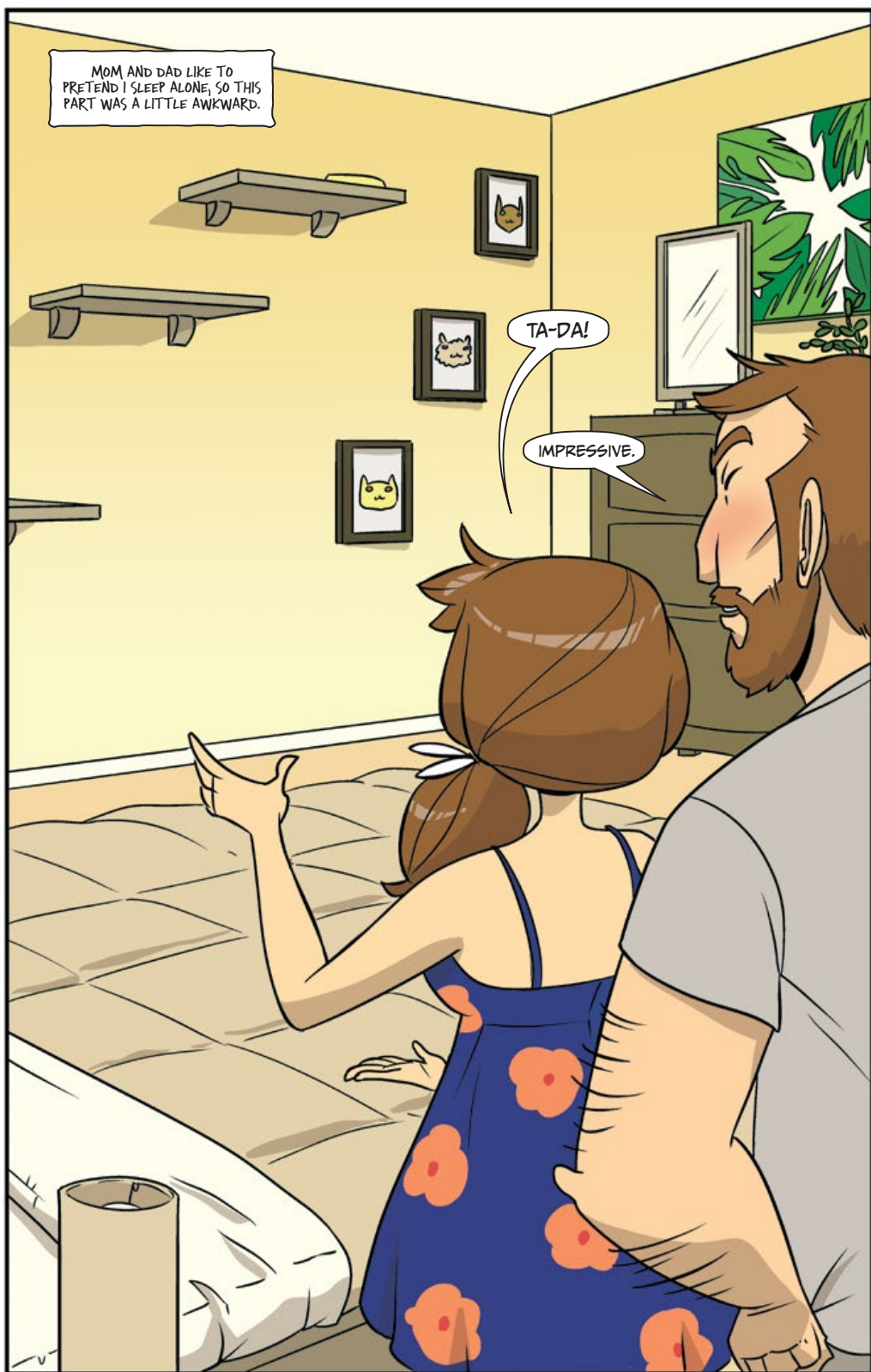




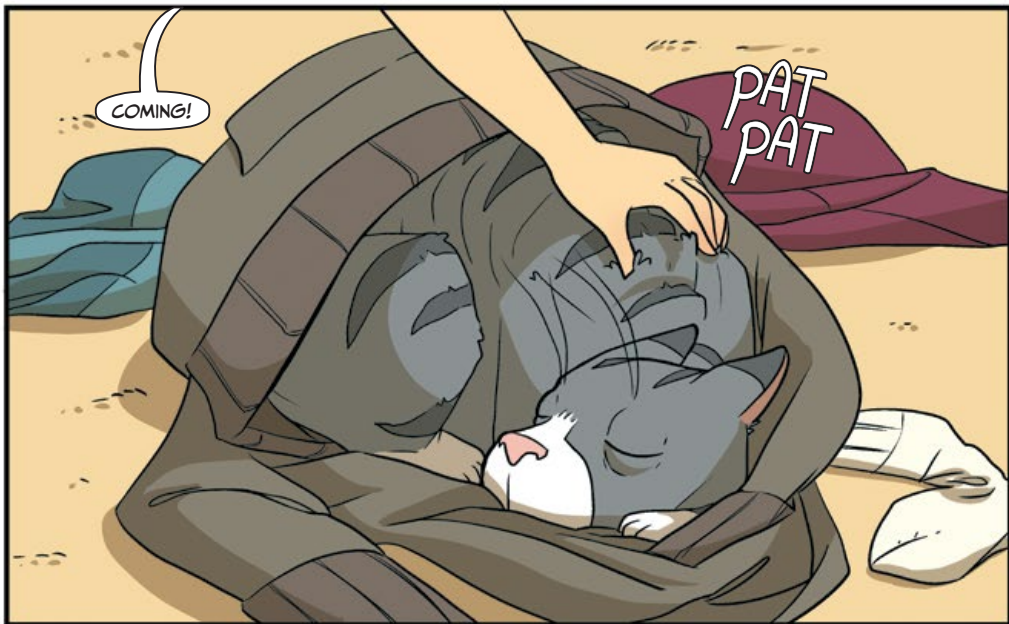
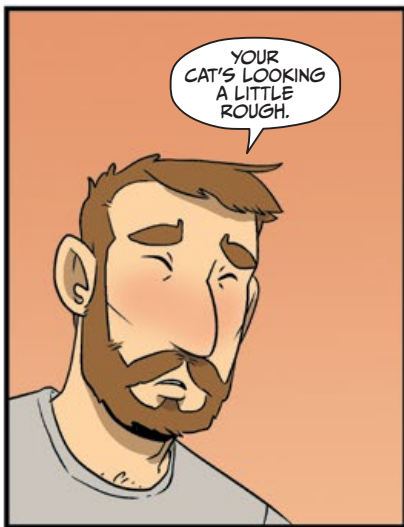
MOM AND DAD LIKE TO
PRETEND I SLEEP ALONE, SO THIS
PART WAS A LITTLE AWKWARD.

TA-DA!

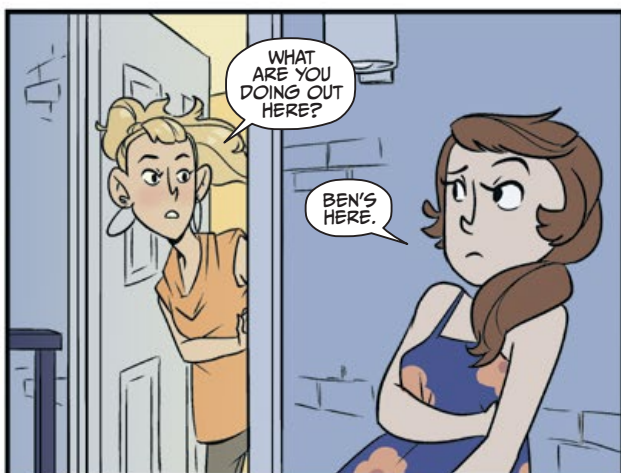
IMPRESSIVE.















SO?
HE'S FUN.
PEOPLE
LIKE HIM.



HE'S A
PARLOR TRICK.
A CIRCUS FREAK.
THAT'S WHERE YOU
TWO BELONG.
THE CIRCUS.

YOU CAN'T
HAVE KIDS. YOU
COULDN'T EVEN
ADOPT. WHO'D LET
A BEAR HAVE
CHILDREN?

HAS HE EVEN
TOLD YOU THAT HE
LOVES YOU? NO,
BECAUSE HE *CAN'T*.
AND HE NEVER
WILL.







"BEAR PONG!"

WHAT IF HE GETS MAD?

WHAT IF HE HURTS YOU?

WHAT IF HE ATTACKS?

HE'D NEVER HURT ANYBODY.

WELL, THE FACT IS YOU DON'T KNOW THAT.

BECAUSE HE IS A FUCKING BEAR!



WHEEE!

CRASH

POF

HEY, IS THAT MY SHIRT?

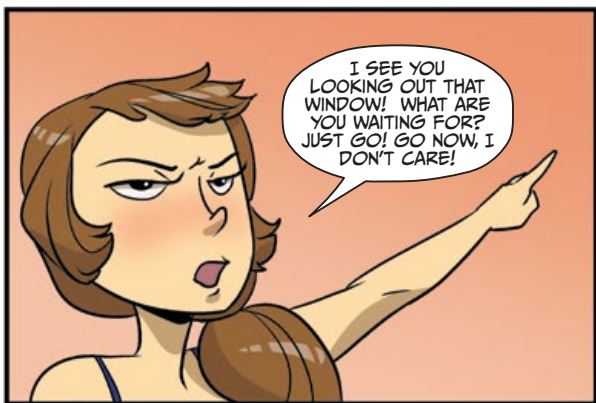
WE SHOULD GO.

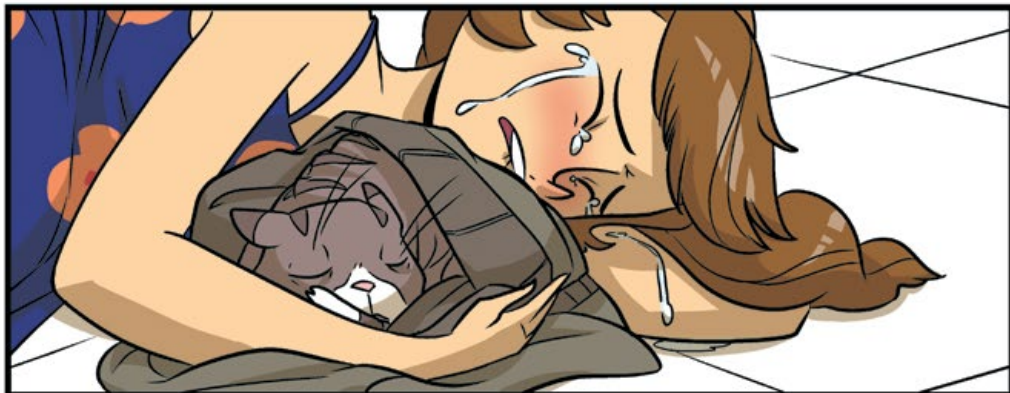
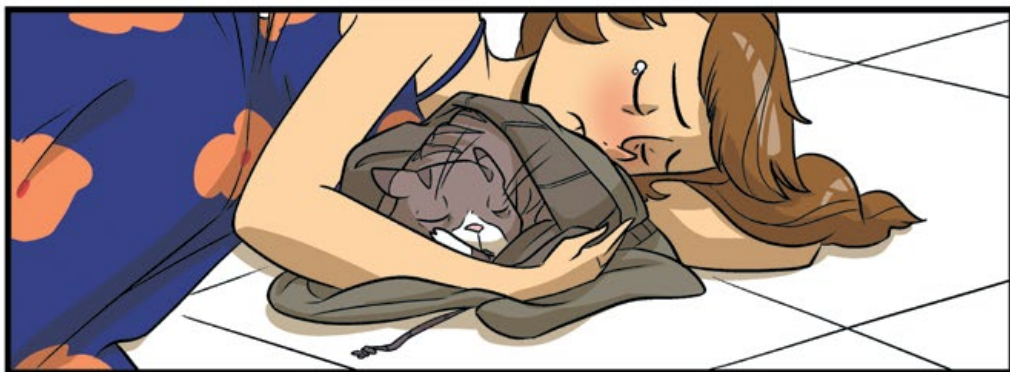
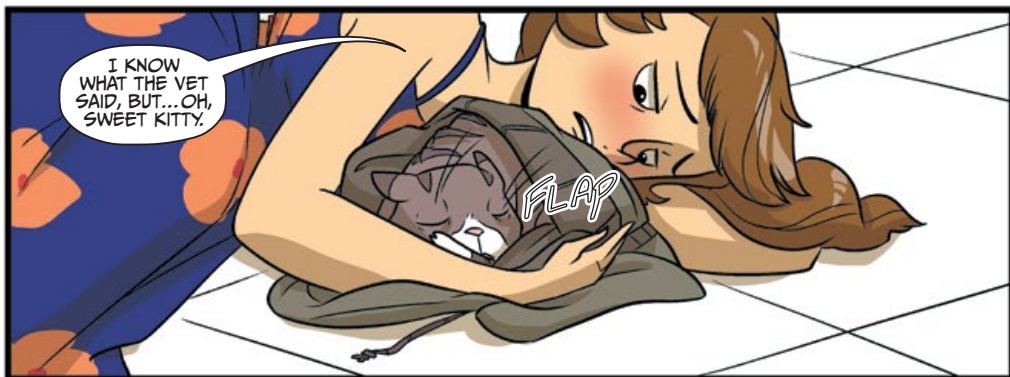
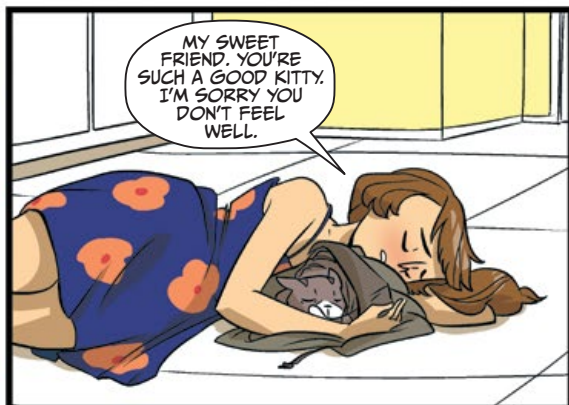
OF











WHEN I WOKE UP
THE NEXT MORNING,
NUTSO WAS GONE.
SO WAS THE BEAR.

HE HAD TAKEN HIM
AWAY BEFORE I
HAD TO SEE MY CAT'S
LIFELESS BODY.







AND NOW HERE WE
ARE. OUR LAST NIGHT
BEFORE HIBERNATION.

THE FINAL
DINNER OF NORA
AND THE BEAR.

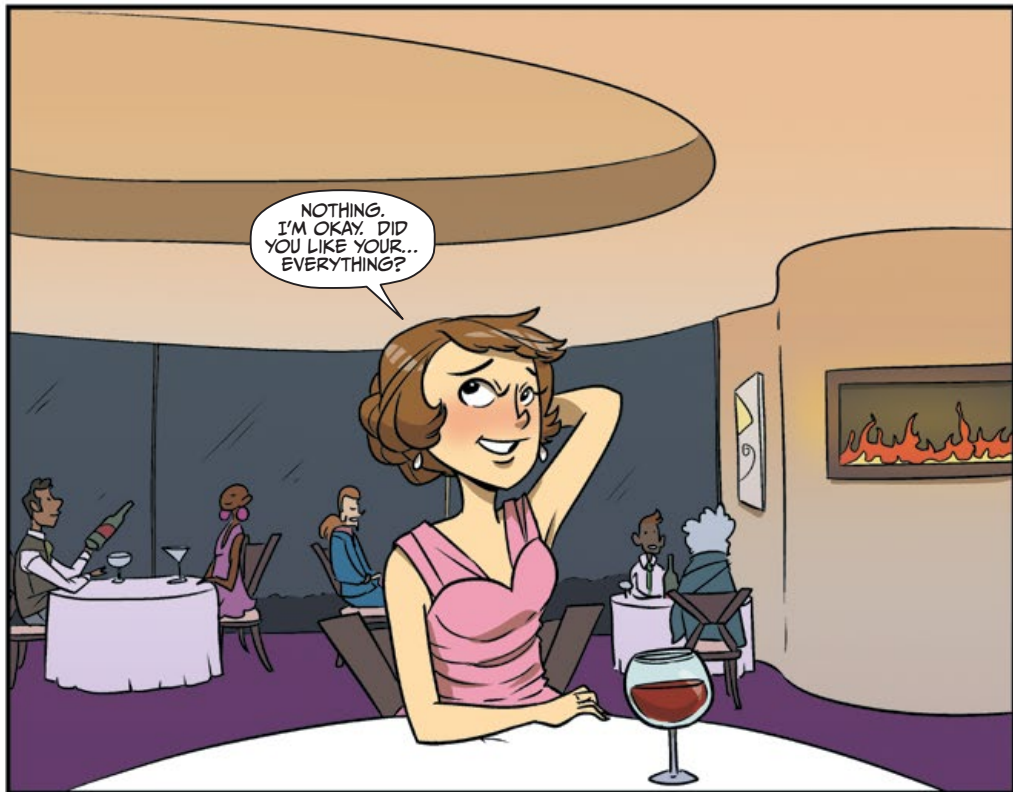
I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT.

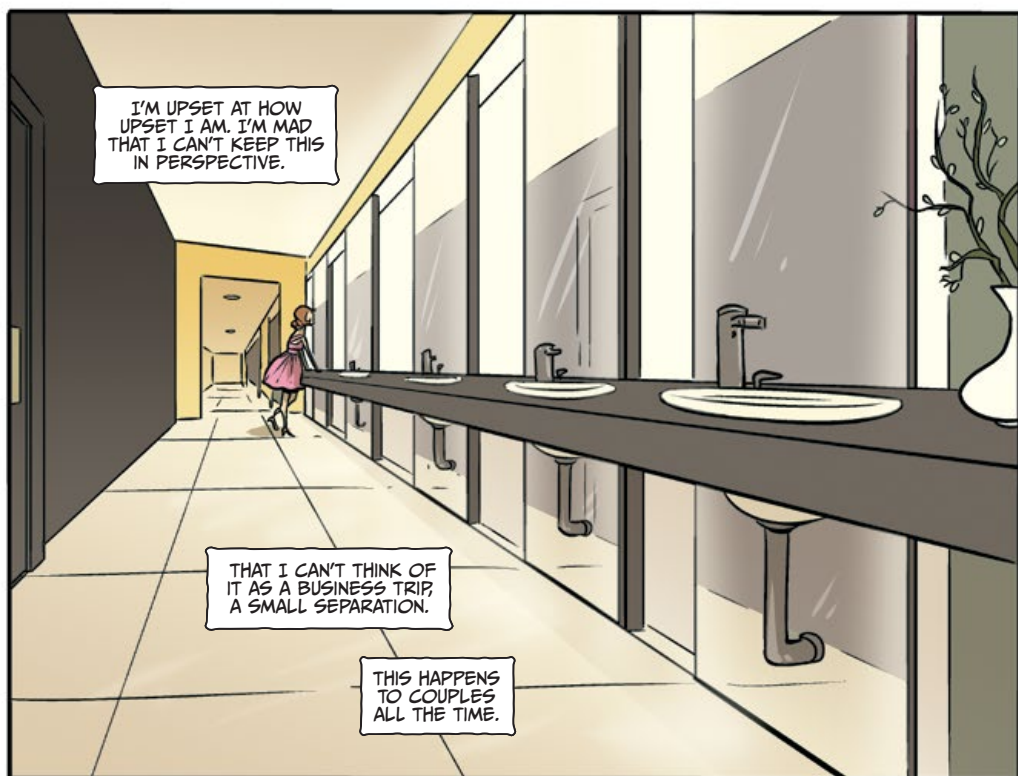
GRAHROO?

FACT: THE BEAR MUST
INGEST ABOUT 20,000
CALORIES A DAY TO PREPARE
FOR HIBERNATION.



NOTHING.
I'M OKAY. DID
YOU LIKE YOUR...
EVERYTHING?





I'M UPSET AT HOW
UPSET I AM. I'M MAD
THAT I CAN'T KEEP THIS
IN PERSPECTIVE.

THAT I CAN'T THINK OF
IT AS A BUSINESS TRIP,
A SMALL SEPARATION.

THIS HAPPENS
TO COUPLES
ALL THE TIME.



INSTEAD OF BITTERSWEET,
TENDER PANGS OF LONGING,
I'M FEELING SICK. I'VE RUN
OUT OF TIME.

NEITHER OF
US SLEPT WELL
THAT NIGHT.

HE PULLED ME CLOSE INTO
HIS HOT FUR AND I FELT
HIS HEART BEATING.
FAST NOW. WITH ME, NOW.

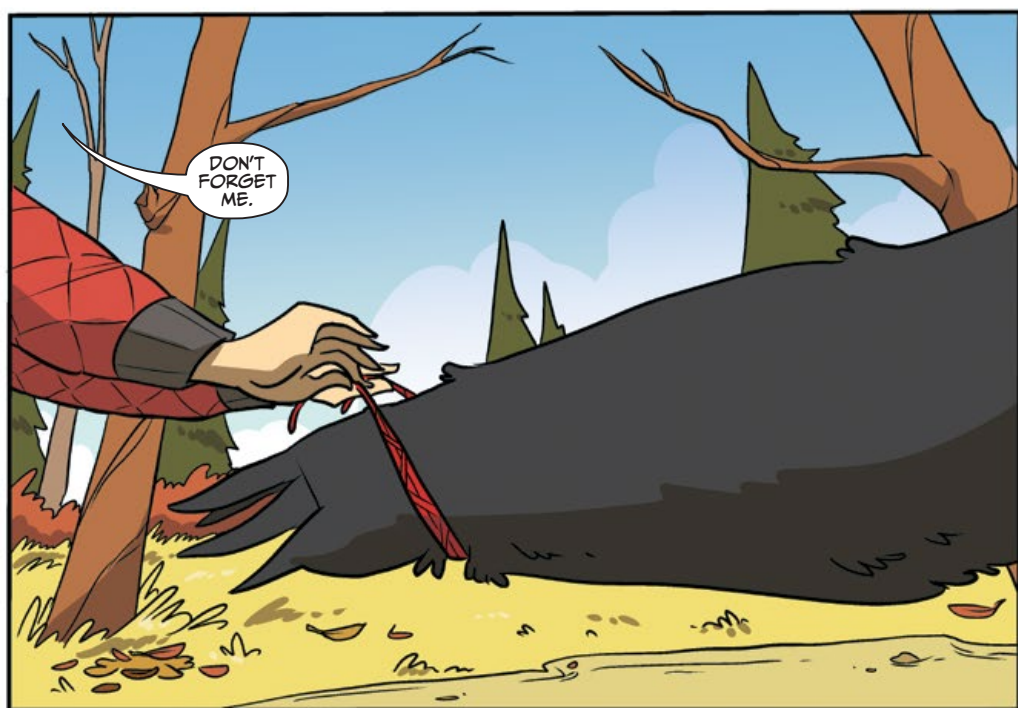
I WISHED ON ALL MY WISHES
THAT I COULD FALL ASLEEP
RIGHT THEN AND STAY THAT WAY
UNTIL HE CAME BACK TO ME.



I WAS SO JEALOUS. HE
DIDN'T HAVE TO LIVE THROUGH
THE NEXT FEW MONTHS.

HE DIDN'T HAVE TO WAIT.
HE WOULD CLOSE HIS EYES
AND THEN IT'D BE OVER.

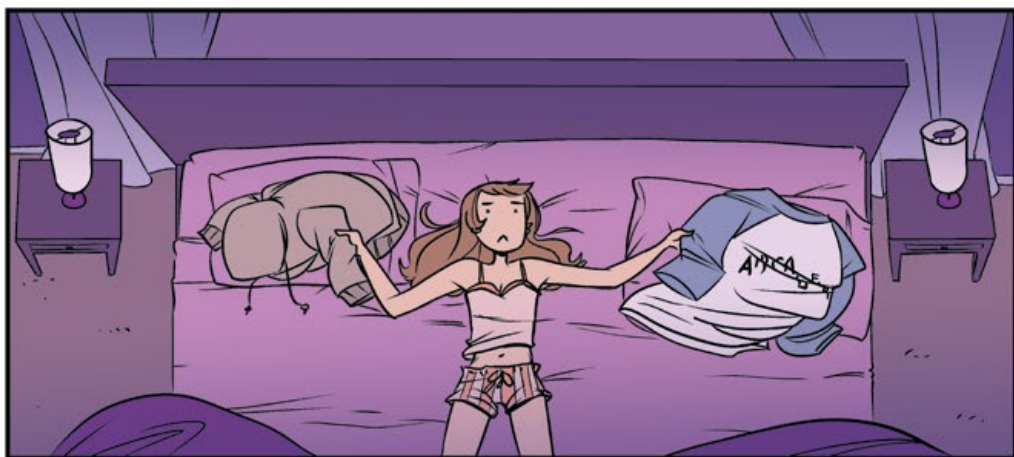
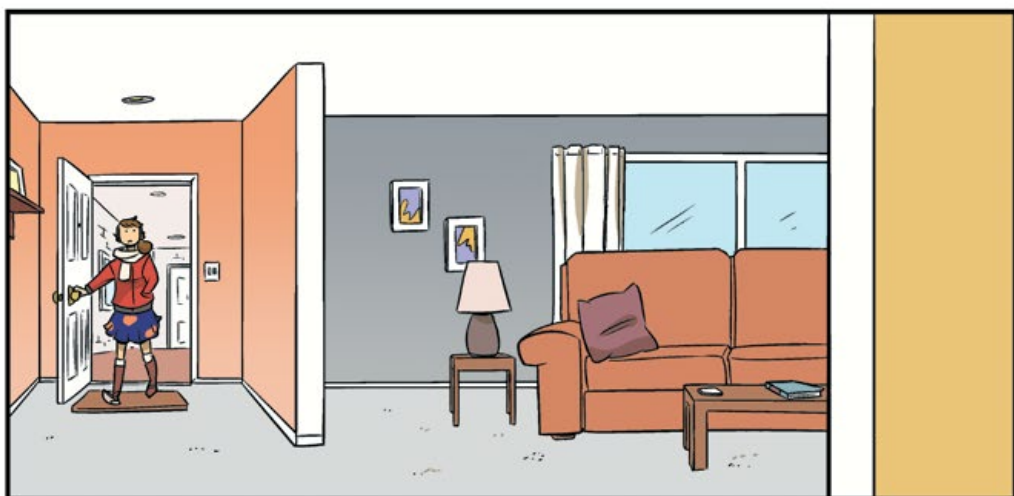




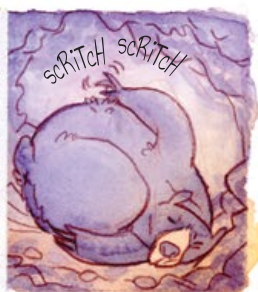
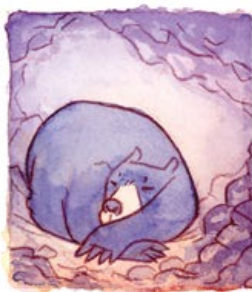


OH, BEAR.
I'M REALLY
GOING TO MISS
YOU.

SO
MUCH.



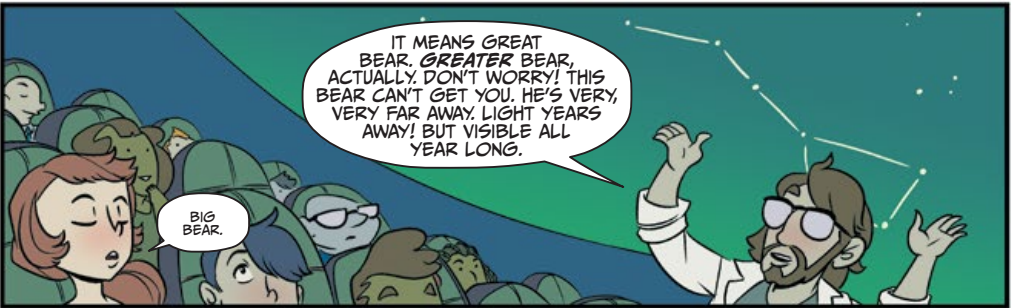
2AM 3AM 4AM 5AM





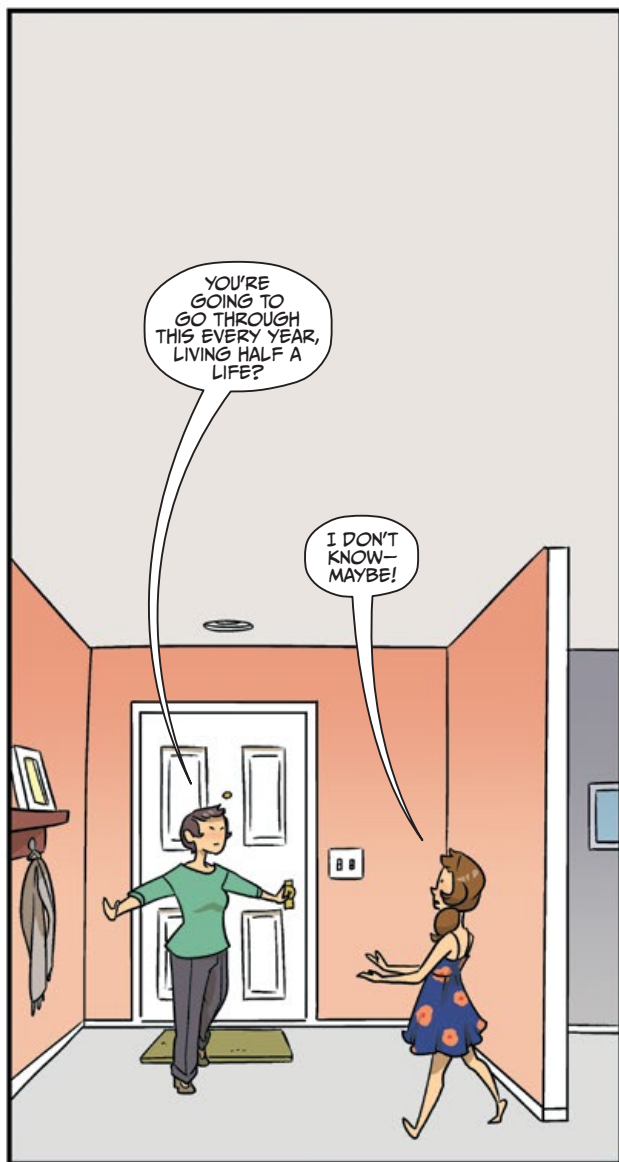
I TRIED. I REALLY DID. BUT IT ALL FELT EMPTY.

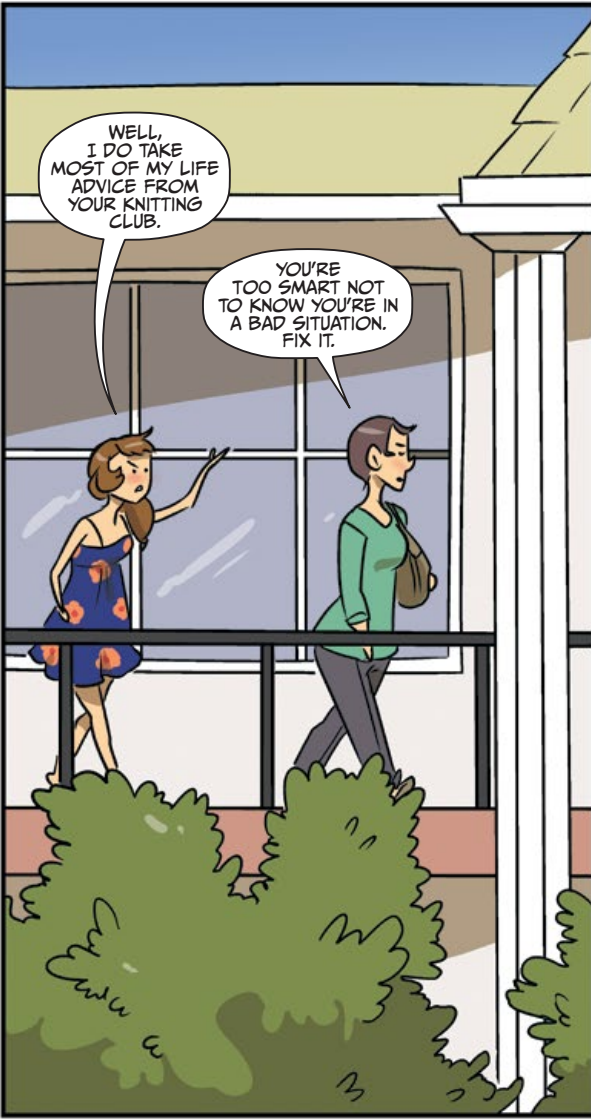




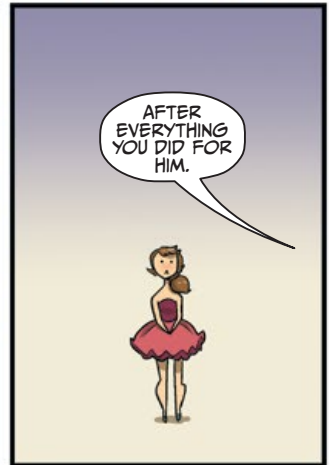


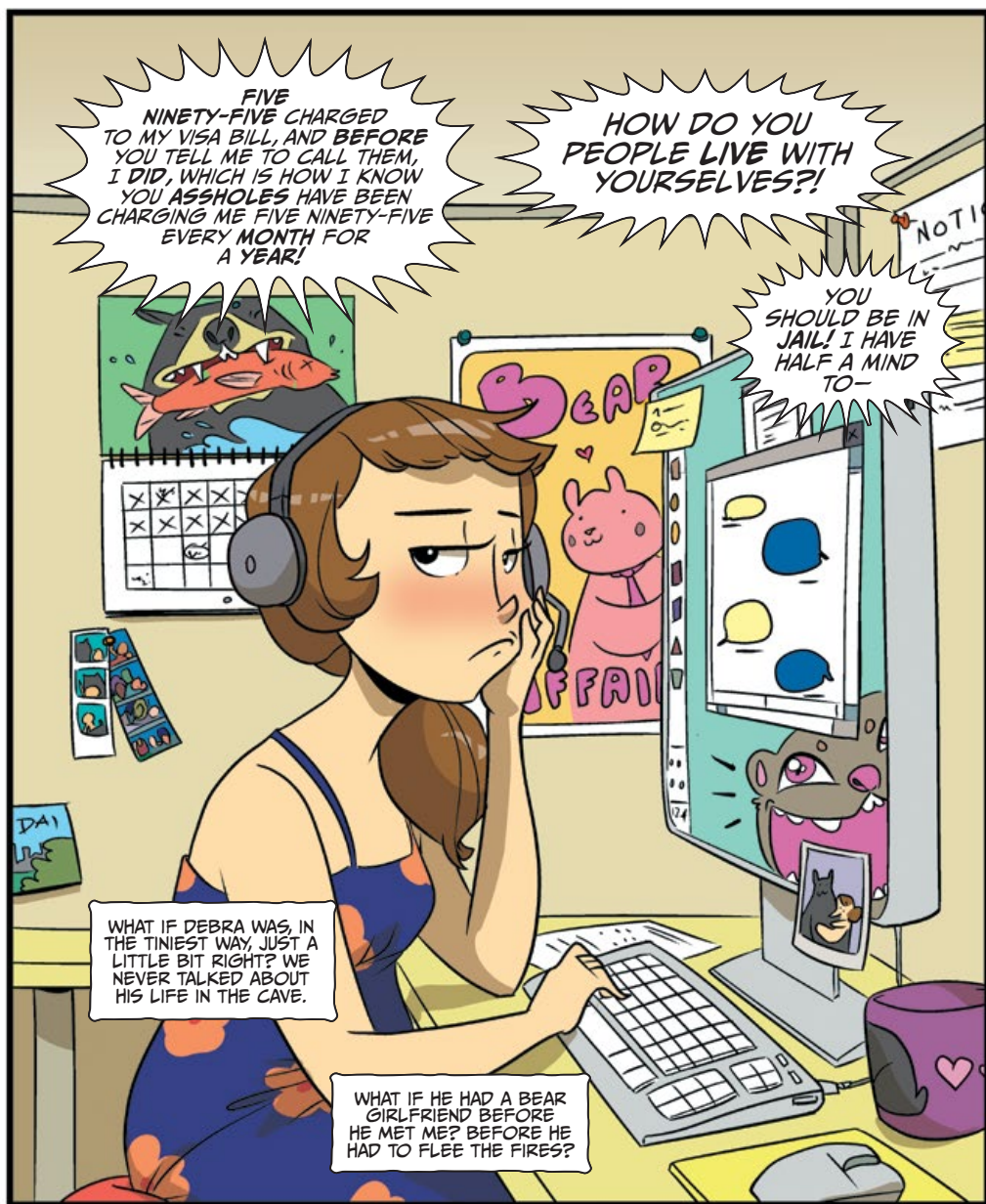


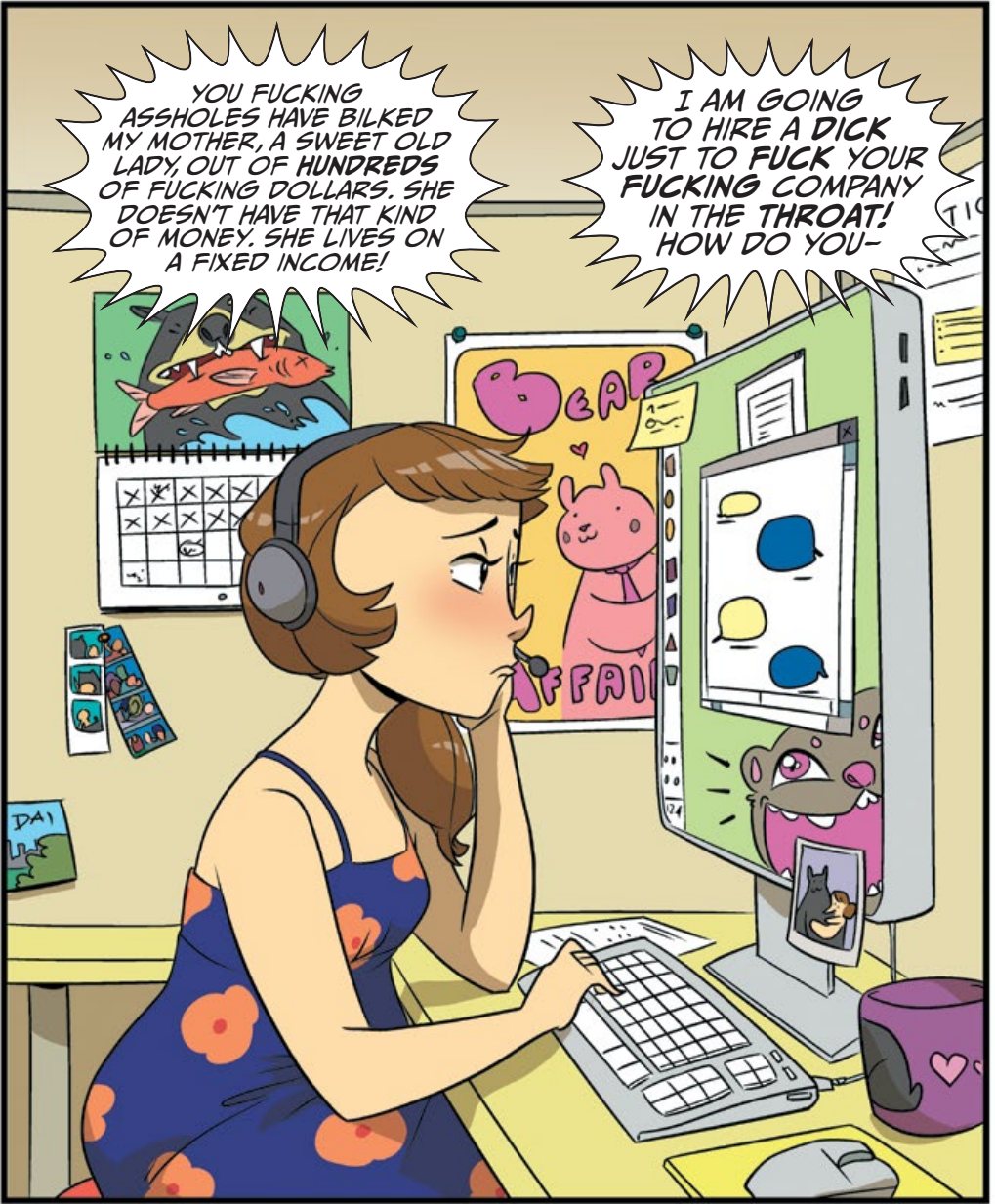


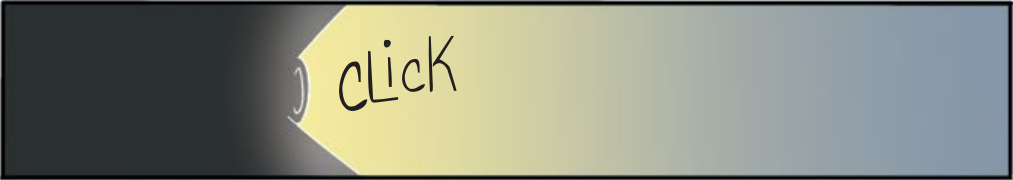
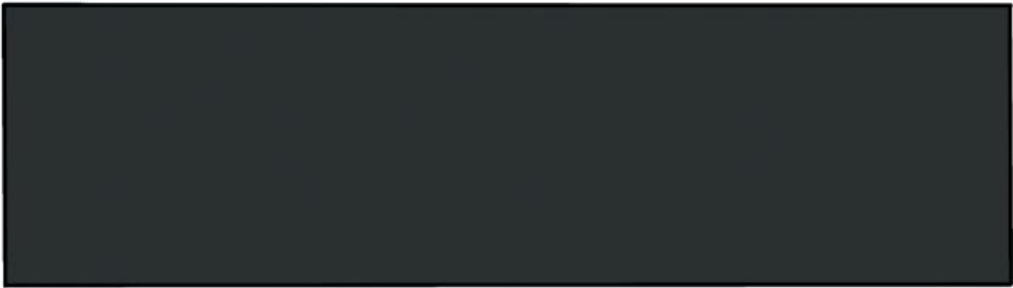














NO GIRLFRIEND. NO
SECRET LIFE. JUST
BEARS HIBERNATING
IN A CAVE BECAUSE
THAT'S WHAT BEARS DO.

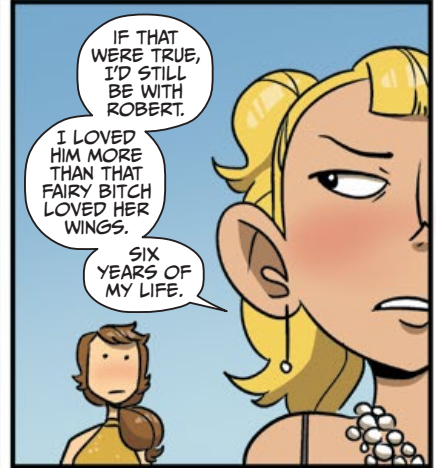
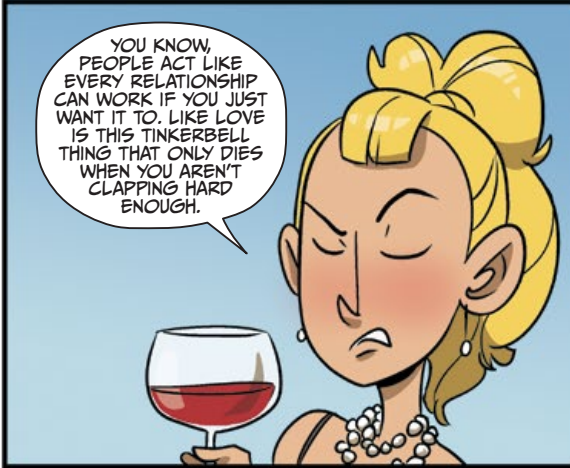
THE CLOTHES,
THE COOKING, THE
CORPORATE JOB... THOSE
THINGS WERE FOR ME.

FFFT!!

GRRR!!









THE BEAR
WAS NEVER
TOO FAR
AWAY.

HE TOOK UP
ALL THIS SPACE
IN HERE.



BUT DEAR, I
DON'T UNDERSTAND
HOW MY MONEY CAN BE
INSIDE A COMPUTER AND
NOT MY BANK. HOW DID THE
INTERNET GET THE CARD,
DEAR? CAN YOU
HELP ME?

YES, MA'AM.
I CAN HELP YOU.
WHAT COULD I DO THAT
WOULD MAKE YOU HAPPY?
IS THERE, SAY, SOMETHING
I COULD GIVE YOU THAT
WOULD MAKE EVERYTHING
BETTER?

OH, WHAT A
NICE GIRL YOU ARE.
THAT'S OKAY. I'LL GET
MY NEIGHBOR TO HELP
ME. HE'S YOUNG AND
UNDERSTANDS WHAT MY
MACHINES NEED
FROM ME.



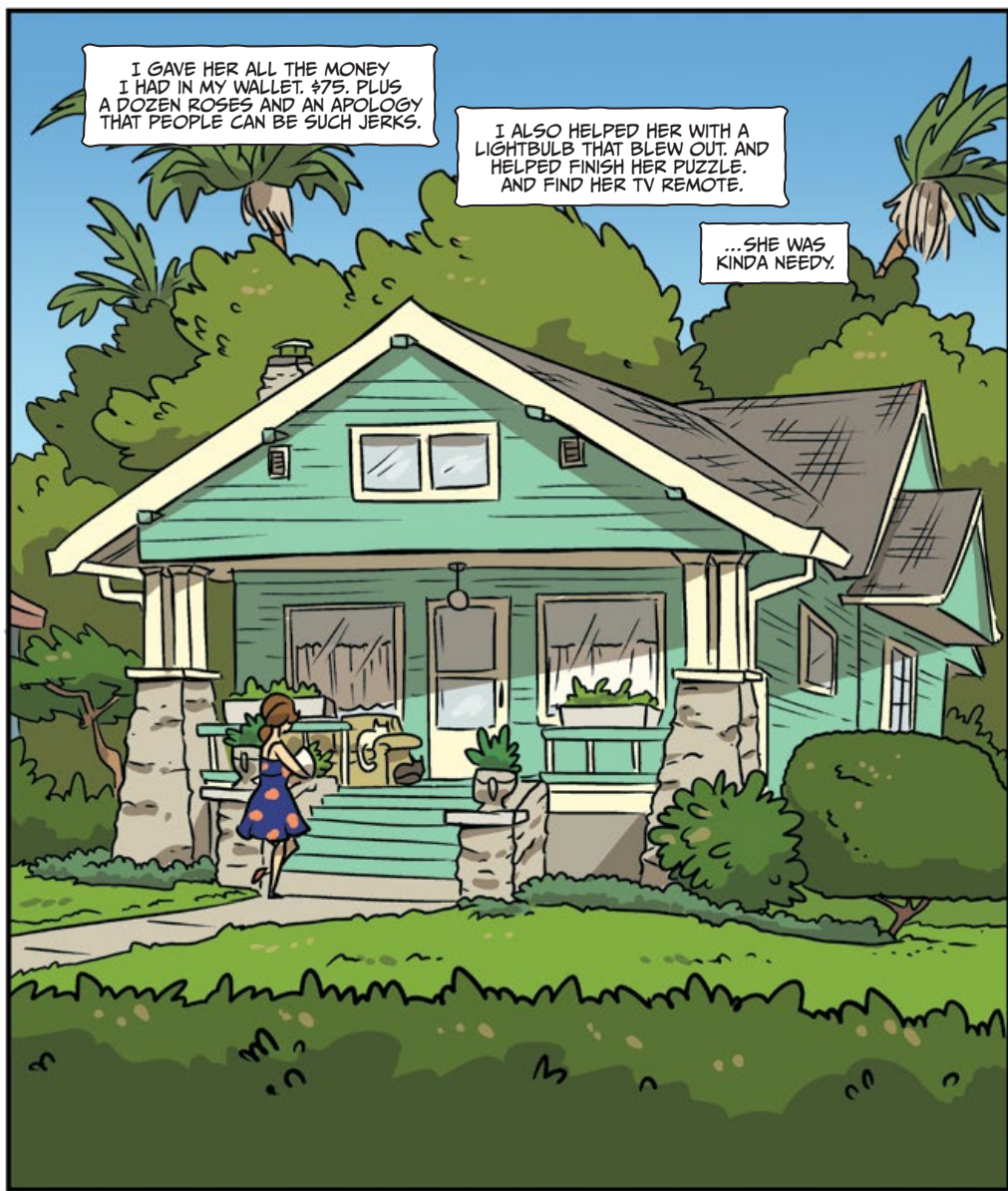




I GAVE HER ALL THE MONEY
I HAD IN MY WALLET. \$75. PLUS
A DOZEN ROSES AND AN APOLOGY
THAT PEOPLE CAN BE SUCH JERKS.

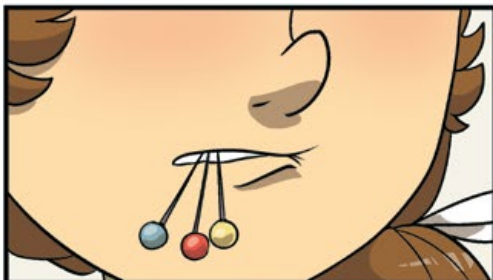
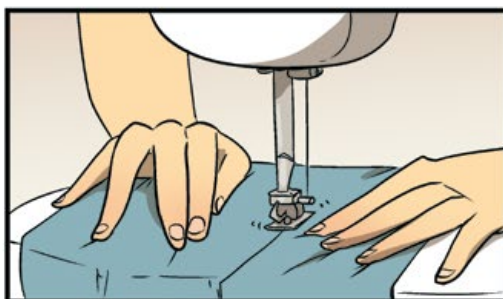
I ALSO HELPED HER WITH A
LIGHTBULB THAT BLEW OUT. AND
HELPED FINISH HER PUZZLE.
AND FIND HER TV REMOTE.

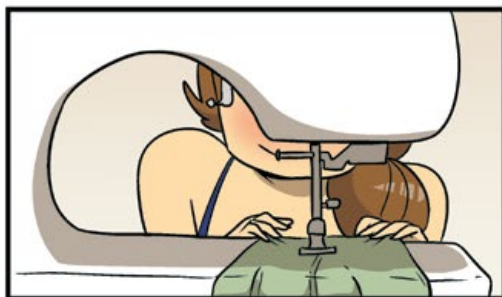
...SHE WAS
KINDA NEDDY.

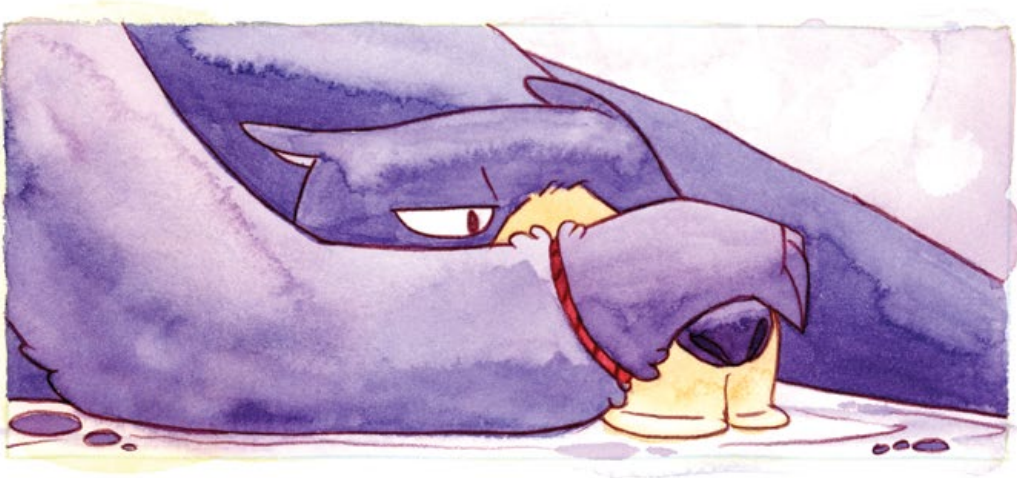
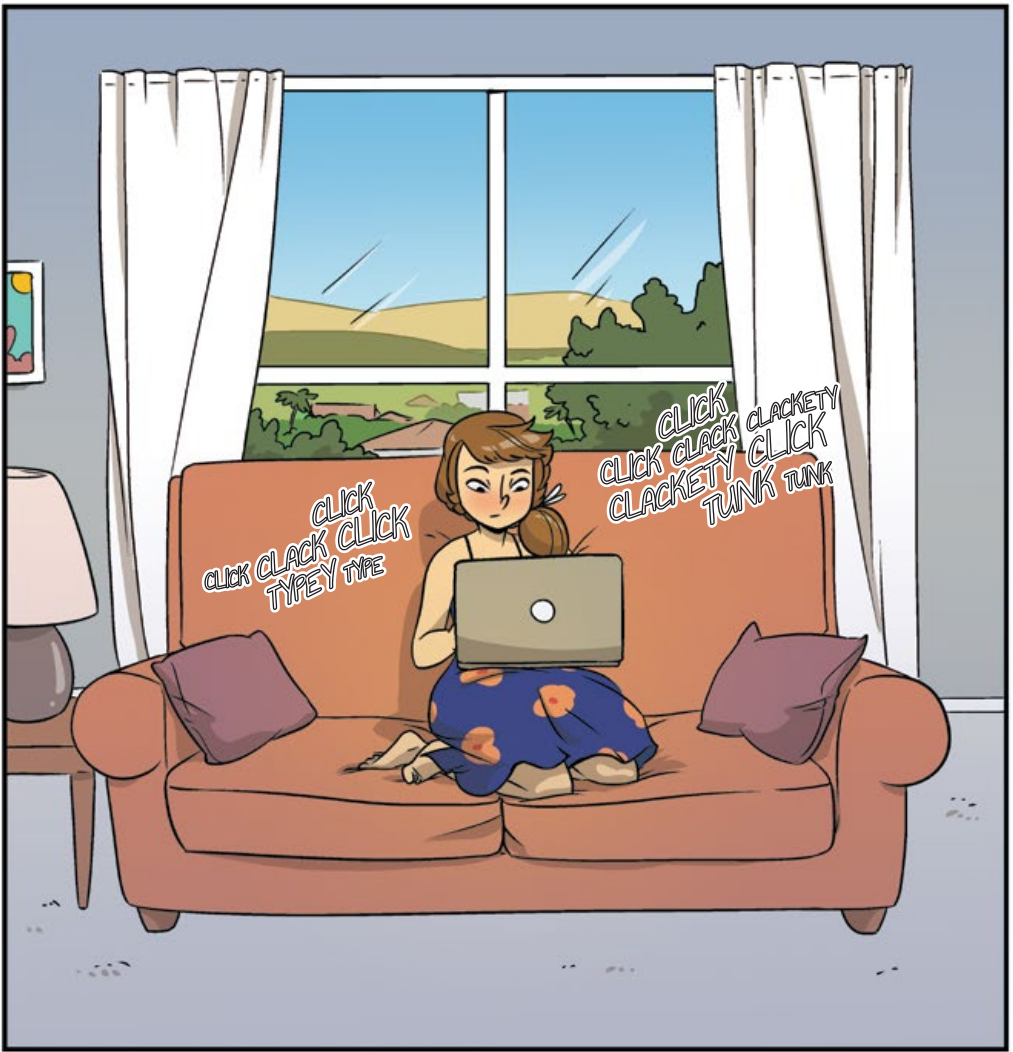


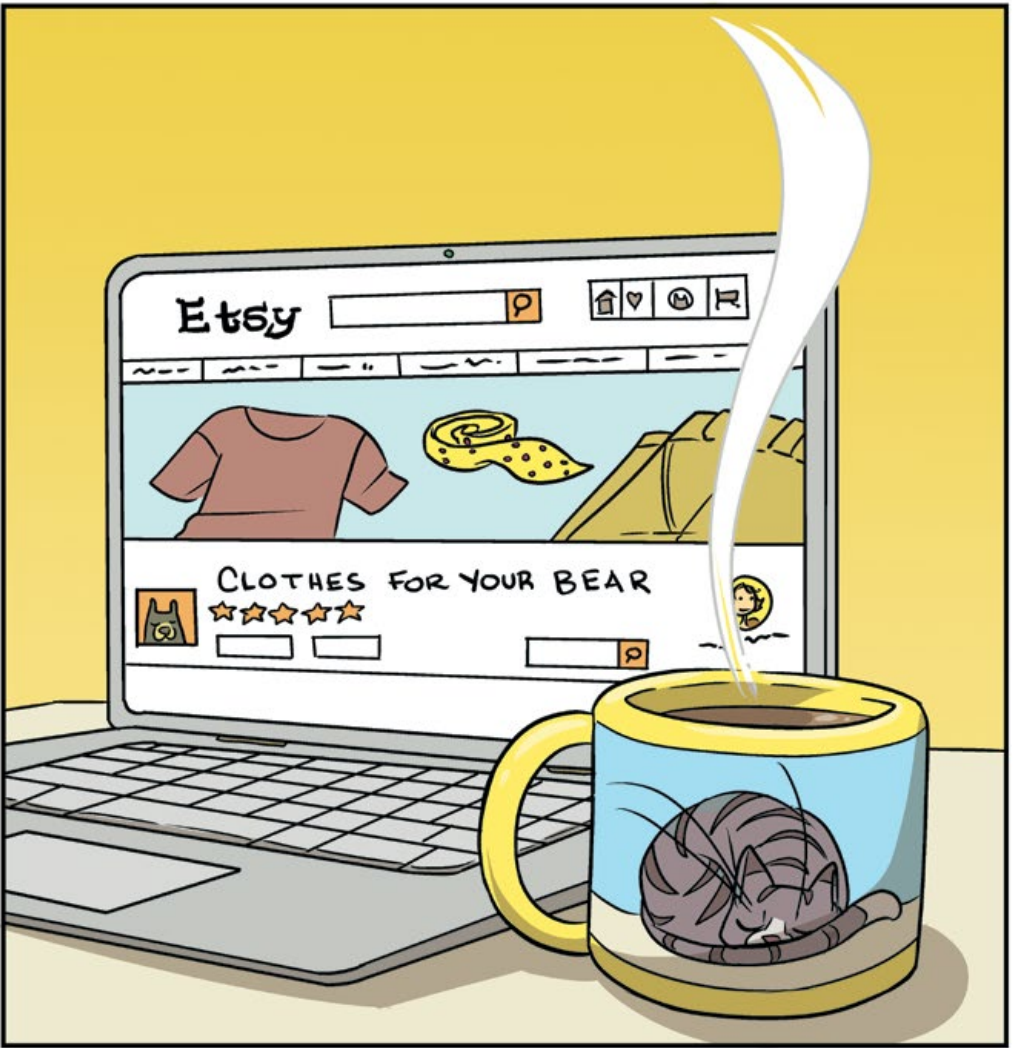




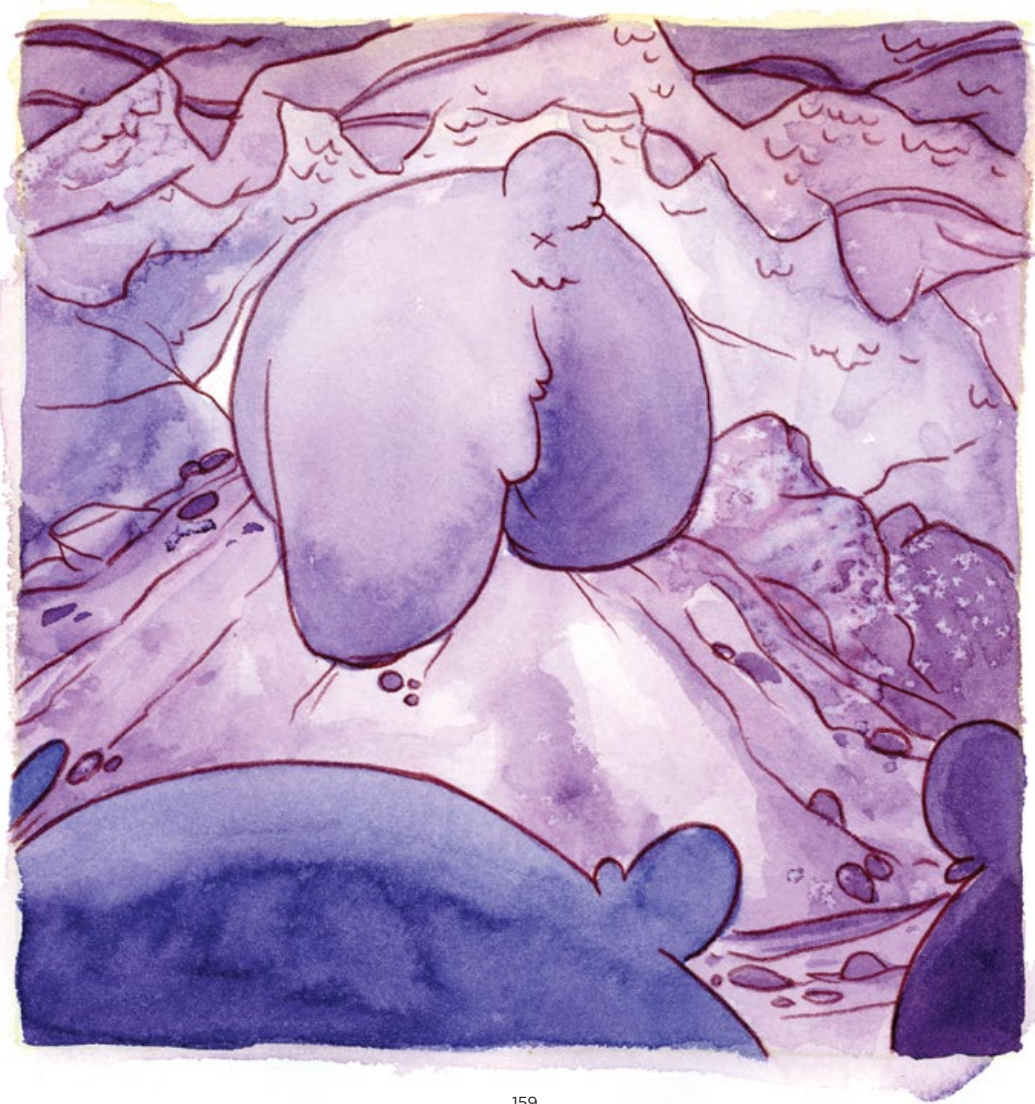














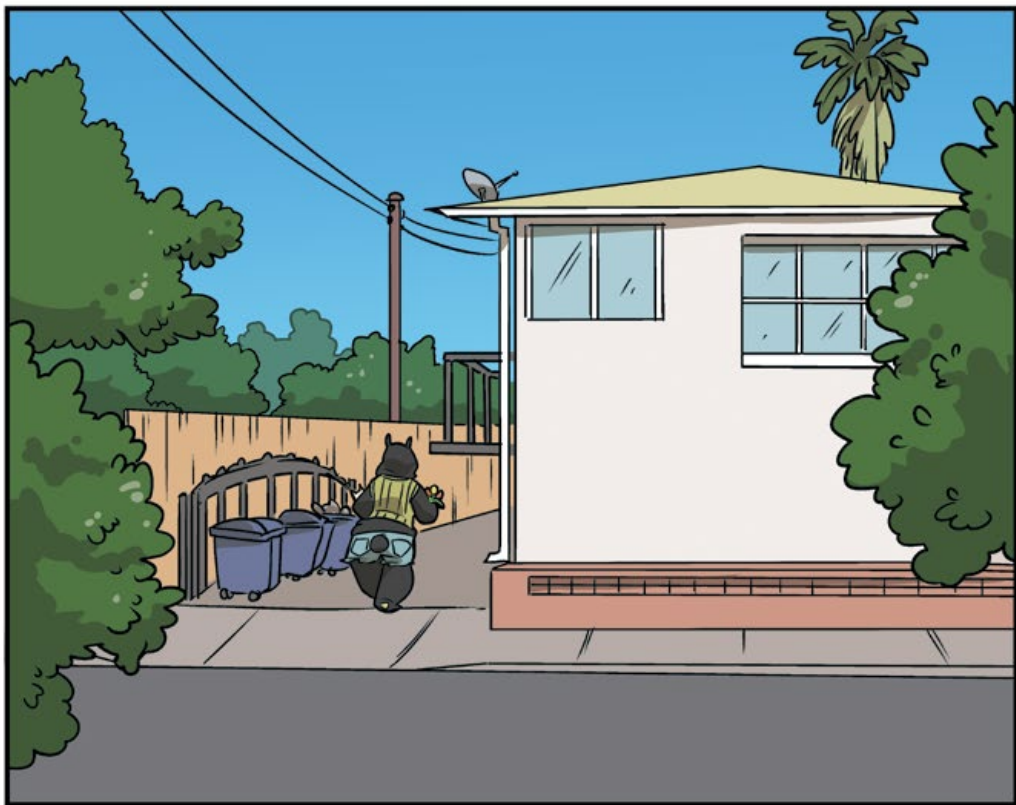




















Extras

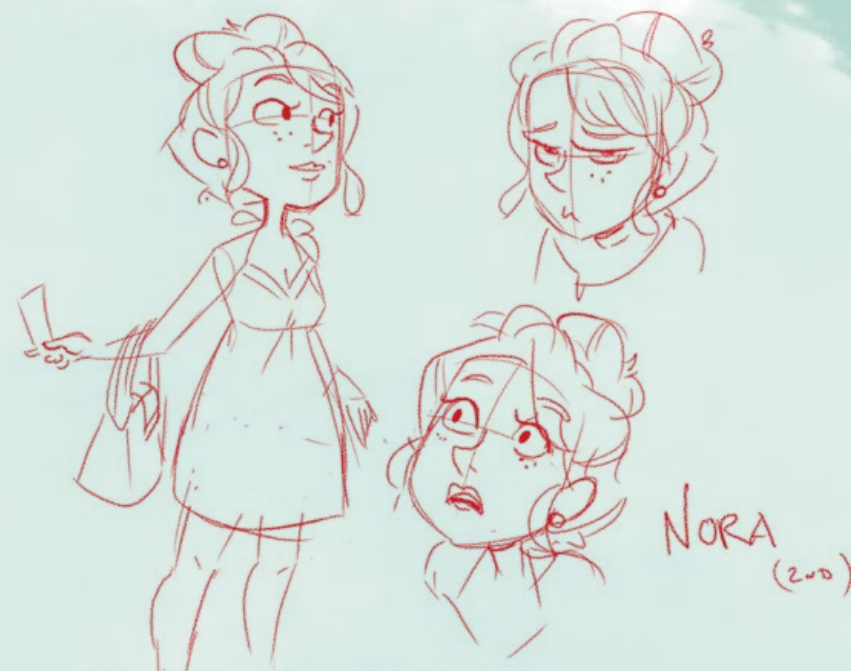
Character sketches for Nora and the Bear!



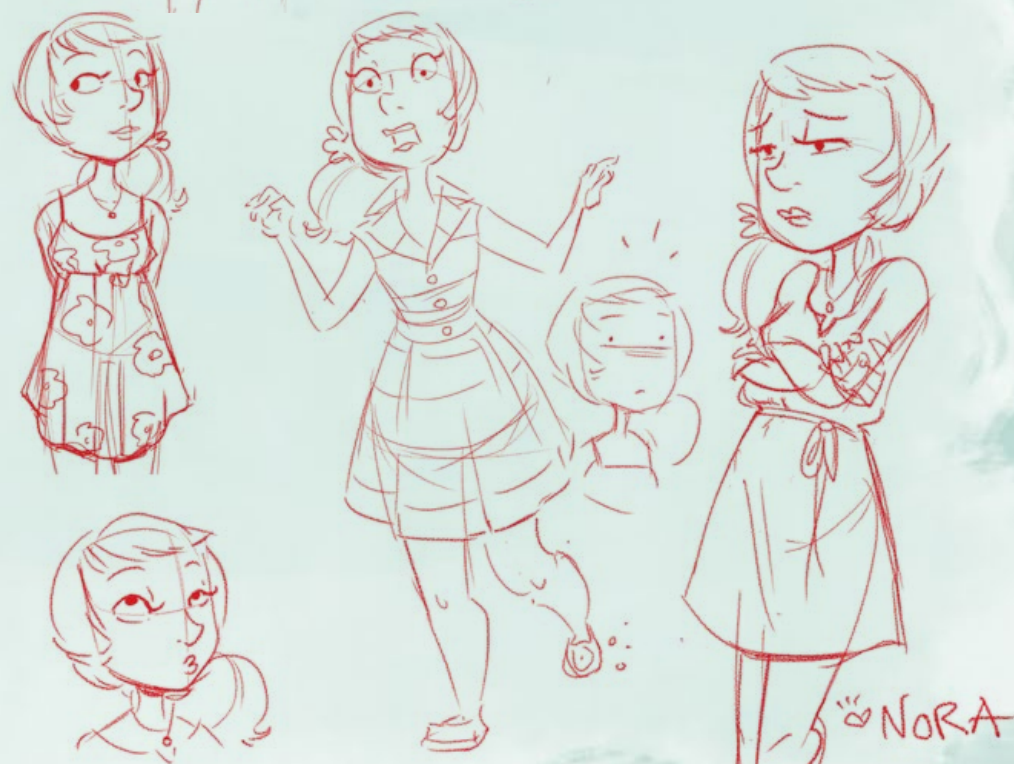
BEAR!!!



NORA ♥ BEAR



NORA
(200)



♥ NORA

Cover Process



Thumbnail!



Inks!



Colors!



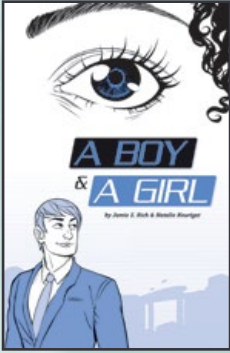
Logo!

Pamela Ribon co-created and currently writes the roller derby comic *SLAM!*, and has penned guest issues of *Rick and Morty*™. Her screenwriting work includes *Moana* and *Ralph Breaks the Internet: Wreck-It Ralph 2*. She's a best-selling author, frequent troublemaker, and true fan of you.

Cat Farris is a native Portlander, an artist, and is pretty sure she's just making this up as she goes along. She is supported in this venture by the world's most beautiful husband, the laziest greyhound, and an all-star cast of Helioscope studiomates.

Saida Temofonte is originally from Italy. She letters comics for DC Comics, Lion Forge, Kymera Press, Oni Press and IDW, and calls Los Angeles her beloved home now.





A BOY AND A GIRL
By Jamie S. Rich
& Natalie Nourigat
ISBN 978-1-62010-089-9



**HOPELESS SAVAGES:
BREAK**
By Jen Van Meter,
Meredith McClaren,
and Christine Norrie
ISBN 978-1-62010-252-7



**KIM REAPER, VOL. 1:
GRIM BEGINNINGS**
By Sarah Graley
ISBN 978-1-62010-455-2



LUCKY PENNY
By Ananth Hirsh
& Yuko Ota
ISBN 978-1-62010-287-9

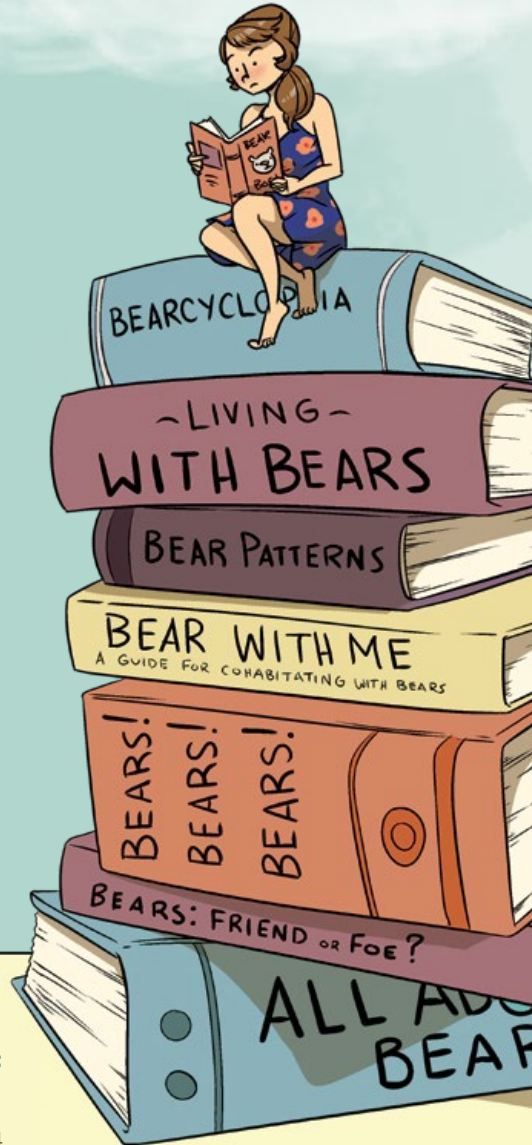


THE PEOPLE INSIDE
By Ray Fawkes
ISBN 978-1-62010-168-1



**SCOTT PILGRIM, VOL. 1:
PRECIOUS LITTLE LIFE**
By Bryan Lee O'Malley
ISBN 978-1-62010-000-4

*More
Oni Press
Books
you might enjoy...*



“Funny and sweet. Your next book boyfriend gives great hugs.”

—RAINBOW ROWELL

No. 1 *New York Times* bestselling author of *Eleanor & Park*
and *Carry On*, writer for Marvel's *Runaways*



A story of *girl meets bear.*

Nora has bad luck with men. When she meets an (actual) bear on a hike in the Los Angeles hills, he turns out to be the best romantic partner she's ever had! He's considerate, he's sweet, he takes care of her. But he's a bear, and winning over her friends and family is difficult. Not to mention he has to hibernate all winter. Can true love conquer all?



“This book made me laugh and cry. Bittersweet, unsentimental, and as honest as a book about a bear boyfriend can be.”

—JOJO MOYES

bestselling author and screenwriter of *Me Before You* and *One Plus One*

“*My Boyfriend is a Bear* is a wonderfully funny, charming, and tender story about romance and the daily work and joy of relationships.”

—BRITTA LUNDIN

author of *Ship It*, writer on The CW's *Riverdale*

“An incredibly fun, flirtatious, and hilarious romance.”

— LEILA DEL DUCA

co-creator of *Shutter* and *Afar*



ROMANTIC COMEDY

\$19.99 US / \$24.99 CAN

ISBN 978-1-62010-487-3

5 1999



9 781620 104873

