

That you ever dreamed of...



LJUBISHA LEARNT ABOUT ME FROM THE PENSIONER'S CLIMBING CLUB. THE CUMBERS HAD ASKED HIM TO ATTACH A FLAG, I HAD DESIGNED FOR THEM, INTO A POLE. ON THE WALLS OF THE CLIMBING CLUB HE SAW MY MURALS WHICH REMINDED HIM OF HIS NEED FOR AN ARTIST.

LEFT!

NO, NO,
RIGHT!

NOW A
LITTLE BACK!

NO, BRING
IT BACK!

WHO KNOWS THIS
HUNCHBACK? WE COULD
HAVE DONE THIS
OURSELVES!

I WAS SAT ON THE FRONT PORCH WHEN A SHORT MAN
IN HIS FIFTIES ENTERED THE GARDEN, AND, AFTER HE
INTRODUCED HIMSELF, SAID:



I HAD THE VISION AND
THE WISH TO TRANSLATE IT
INTO A PICTURE. I CAN DESCRIBE
EXACTLY WHAT I'M
TALKING ABOUT.

I CAN'T DO THAT LJUBISHA, I'M BURIED IN WORK, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHEN TILL...

JUST GIVE ME TEN MINUTES TO EXPLAIN IT TO YOU, AND IF YOU REJECT ME THEN I WON'T COMPLAIN.

I DON'T HAVE THE TIME, AND I DON'T WANT TO PROMISE SOMETHING I CAN'T DO.

I SERIOUSLY CAN'T DRAW DREAMS.

LISTEN, I'M AN UPHOLSTERER AND A BUTCHER, BUT WHEN I HAVE THE TIME I RESEARCH THE LIFE AND WORKS OF NIKOLA TESLA. TWO NIGHTS AGO I COULDN'T SLEEP AND SOMETHING HAPPENED, SOMETHING THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING, TRULY EVERYTHING!

IT WASN'T A DREAM. DO YOU KNOW WHAT A TESLA IS?

IT IS A SPECIAL TOOL, AND THE FAMILY GOT THEIR NAME BECAUSE THEY HAD SERRATED-LOOKING TEETH, LIKE THE TOOL.

YOU COULD SEE THEIR GUMS WHEN THEY SMILED AND THEIR EXPOSED FRONT TEETH. IT'S WHAT NIKOLA HAD AND HIS AUNTS HAD.



LJUBISHA...

LJUBISHA...

AND SO,
I WAS TOSSING AND
TURNING IN BED WHEN SU-
DDENLY, AS IF IT WAS DAWN,
SOME KIND OF LIGHT CAME
THROUGH THE WINDOW, BUT
IT WAS THE MIDDLE
OF THE NIGHT...

I GOT UP AND SAW
A BIG DOVE, WHICH COVERED HALF
THE SKY, CARRYING A BIG TESLA FROM
WHICH BLASTED RAYS OF PURE ENERGY
THAT COVERED THE WHOLE WORLD.



LJUBISHA, I CAN'T
DRAW THAT.

AND YOU KNOW HOW MUCH
TESLA LOVED DOVES!

THE WOMEN FROM
THE CUMBING CLUB TOLD ME YOU WERE
THE BEST PAINTER IN OBRENOVAC.



I'M NOT A PAINTER! I'VE BEEN
AN ILLUSTRATOR FOR TEN YEARS!

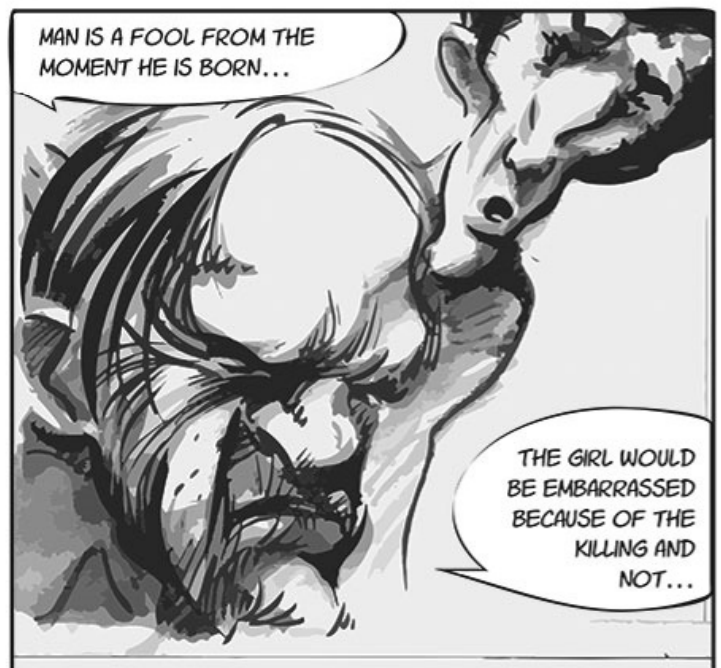


WELL THAT'S WHAT I NEED, SOMEONE TO
ILLUSTRATE MY STORY.

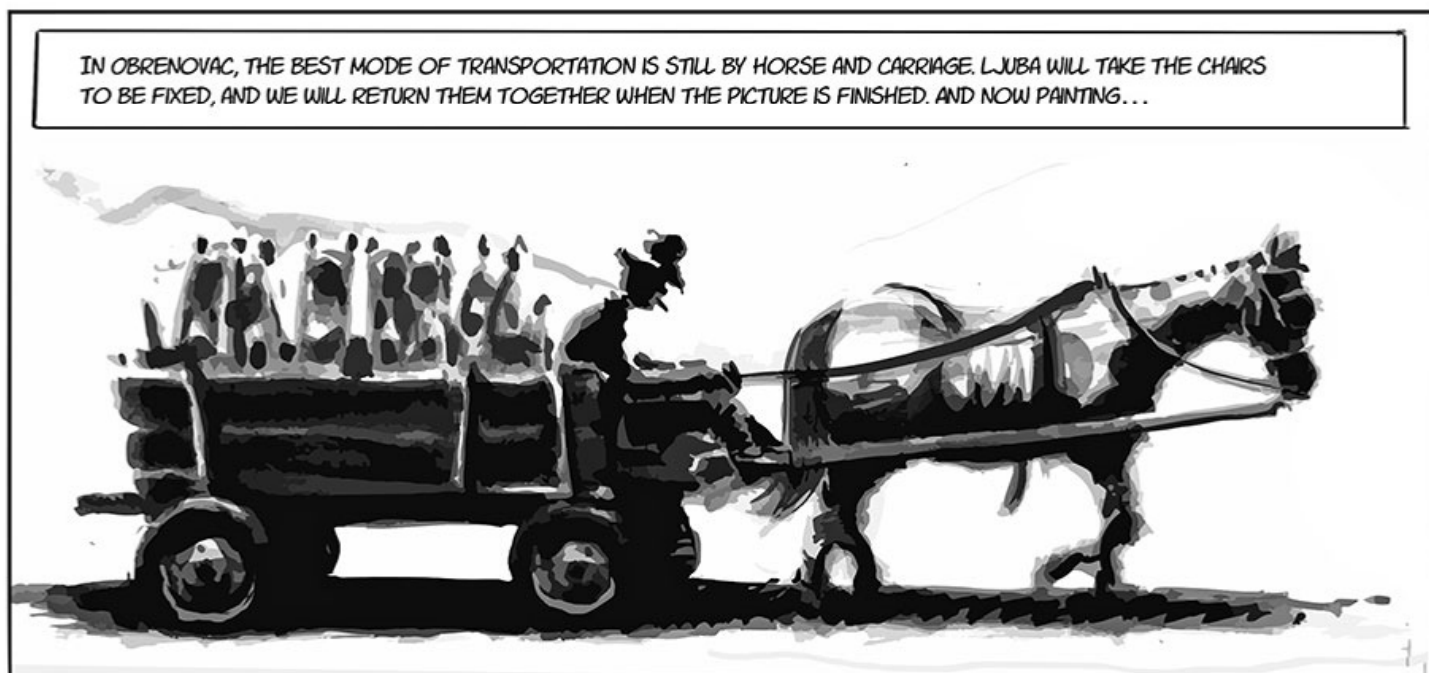
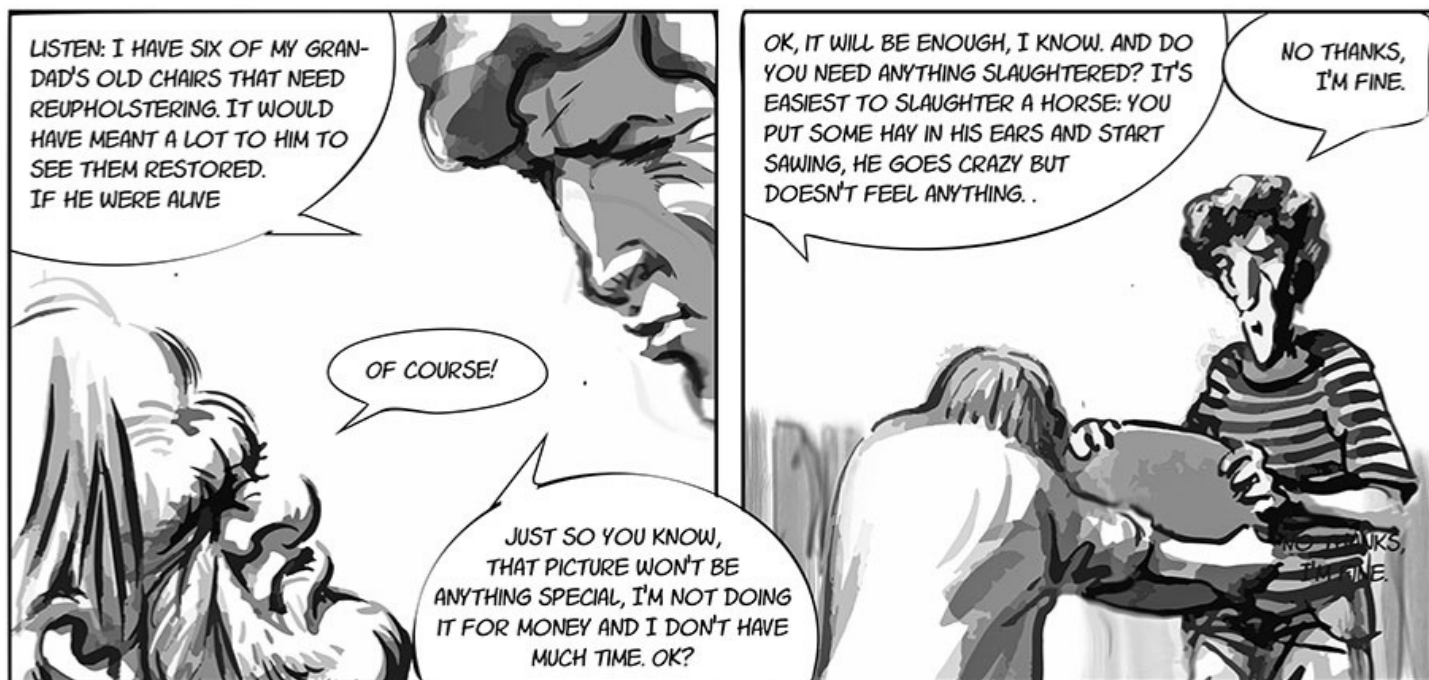


I'VE ALREADY PREPARED WHAT IT SHOULD
BE DRAWN ON, I MADE IT MYSELF.
HOW MUCH WILL IT COST?

HMM, WHAT AN INTERESTING
SHAPE, SO APPROPRIATE FOR THE FAN-
TASY VISION, AND NO CLEAR RELATION
BETWEEN ITS WIDTH AND LENGTH...









LUBISHA LIVES IN AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE, OF WHICH ONE PART HE HAD TRANSFORMED INTO AN UPHOLSTERY WORKSHOP, ANOTHER INTO A SLAUGHTERHOUSE AND THE THIRD INTO HIS HOME WHERE HE LIVED WITH HIS LARGE FAMILY. HE SEEMED LIKE A LONER, SO I WAS SURPRISED WHEN I SAW ALL THE CHILDREN PLAYING WHEN I ARRIVED.



WELCOME! NICE HORSE..

NICE AND SMART, YOU JUST TELL HIM THE ADDRESS...



I HAVE A SLAUGHTERHOUSE HERE, SO WHEN IT'S HIS TIME...

HE'S MY HORSE. I'LL PUT SOME HAY IN HIS EARS, HE WON'T FEEL A THING.

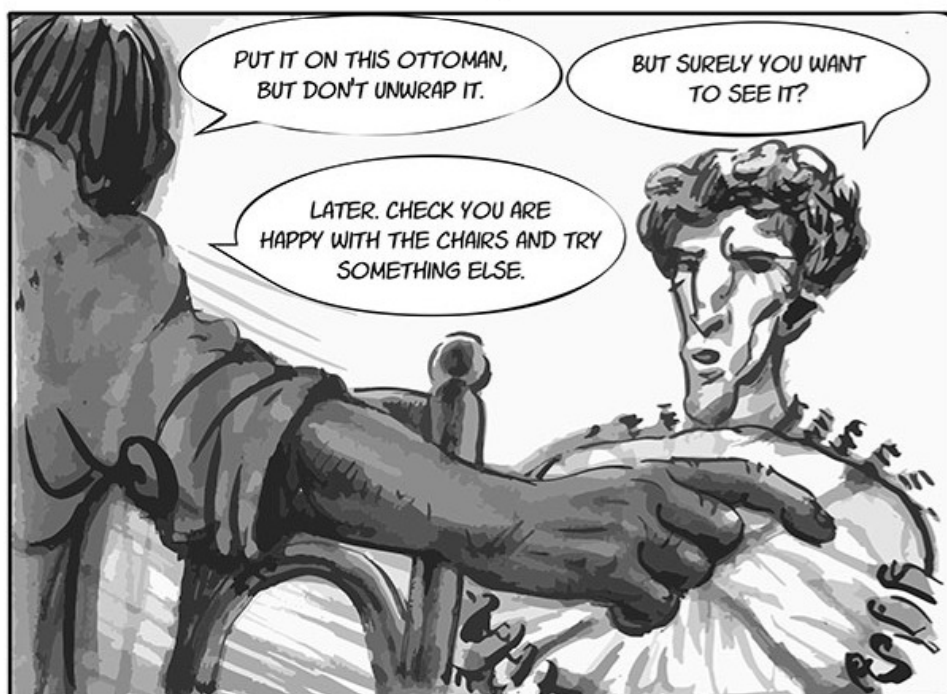
SMART.



GUYS, IT'S TIME TO MAKE THE EXCHANGE. WHERE SHOULD I LEAVE THE PICTURE?

AHA, LETS GO INSIDE.





THE ROSE-COLORED LIQUID SMELT SOUR. I TOOK A SIP, IT TASTED LIKE WATERED DOWN VINEGAR.

A BIT SOUR...

IT'S FROM MY GRAPES, MAYBE IT'S A LITTLE SOUR, HEHE.

IT'S A PAIN.

WHAT?

NOTHING. CHECK THE PICTURE AND I WILL TAKE THE CHAIRS.

THAT WINE HAS ANOTHER SECRET INGREDIENT, GOOD FOR YOU KNOW WHAT. MY RECIPE. I MARRIED LATE AND WAS STILL ABLE TO HAVE FOUR CHILDREN. THOSE HERBS... BUT YOU SEE, TESLA DIDN'T WANT CHILDREN. HE TURNED AWAY FROM WOMEN AND COMPLETELY TOWARDS SCIENCE. I THINK THAT WAS HIS ONLY MISTAKE, NOT BECAUSE OF THE CHILDREN BUT BECAUSE OF LOVE, BECAUSE HATE ISN'T THE OPPOSITE OF LOVE, THE OPPOSITE OF LOVE IS NOTHINGNESS. AND LIFE, WELL, WHAT IS LIFE WITHOUT LOVE?

LET'S UNWRAP THE PICTURE.

FIRST WE WILL WRAP THE CHAIRS, SO I WILL WATCH IT LATER, RELAXED.

THE CHAIRS WERE QUICKLY LOADED ONTO THE CARRIAGE, AND WE RETURNED TO THE PICTURE. I UNWRAPPED IT.

WHAT CAN I SAY, IT WAS DONE IN A RUSH...

I LIKE IT, ONLY YOU COULD HAVE FILLED THIS PART ON THE RIGHT WITH MORE RAYS.

I TOLD YOU IT WOULDN'T BE GOOD, THE CHAIRS ARE GREAT, BUT THE PICTURE...

NO IT'S GOOD, I WILL FIX ANYTHING THAT'S MISSING. OH, THAT THING ABOUT TOUCHING MY HUNCHBACK, I WAS ONLY JOKING.



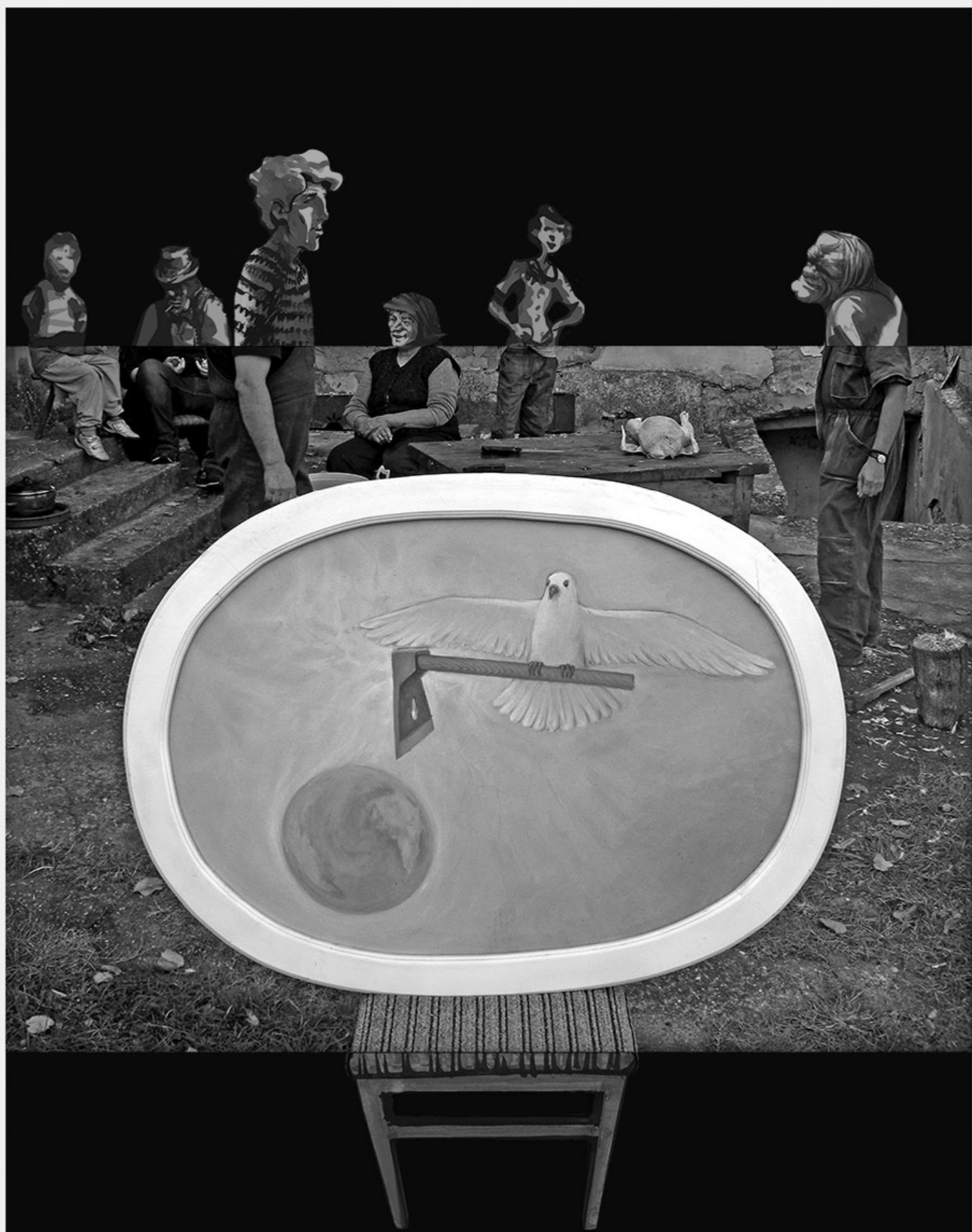
I'LL GIVE YOU SOME WINE.

NO WORRIES. CORTO MALTESE, BEFORE HE SET OFF ON HIS ADVENTURE, CUT A LUCK LINE INTO HIS PALM WITH A KNIFE BECAUSE HE DIDN'T HAVE ONE.

WHAT AN IDIOT!

LJUBA TOOK ME HOME, THE WINE JUST ABOUT LASTED US THE JOURNEY.





*And I hope that you have all
That you ever dreamed of...*

P. Wagoner