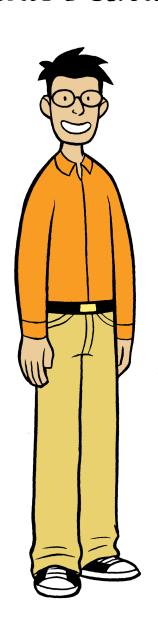
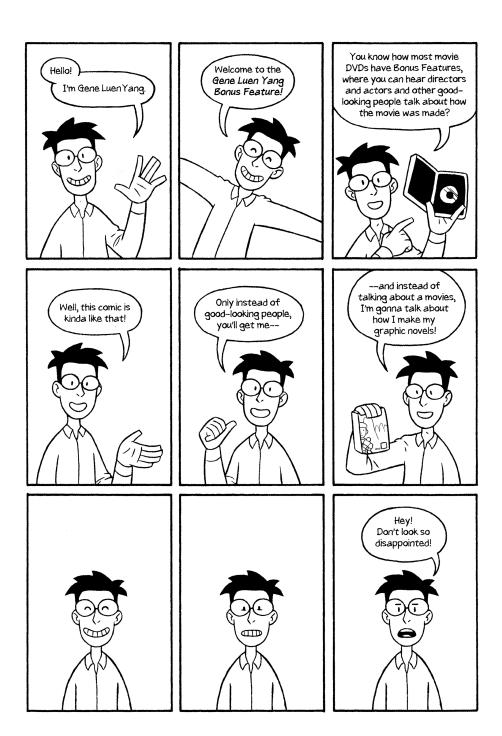
The Gene Luen Yang Bonus Feature







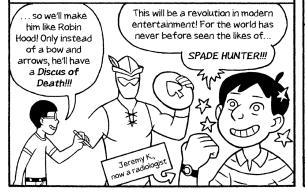
... to the fifth grade, when I bought my very first comic book.



In the story, an atomic bomb drops on the world in 1986. When I read it, something similar happened to my brain.



Within weeks, I went from reader to creator. A classmate and I started drawing comics at school during our lunch breaks.



I kept reading and drawing comics until I got to junior high, when a friend of mine gave me some advice:

Dude, if you keep reading those things you'll never get a girlfriend.

He'd had like six girlfriends! *In the seventh* grade! I had to listen. And so began my relentless pursuit of cool.



Despite my new name-brand clothes and carefully pegged pants, however, *cool* continued to elude me. I entered high school with neither a girlfriend nor comic books. In the tenth grade, I abandoned cool and started reading comic books again.









When I graduated from college, I gazed across the decades of adulthood stretched out before me, thinking and praying about what they would hold. I came to a realization:



I got to work. At night, I scoured the Internet for information on making, publishing, and distributing comics. I downloaded interviews of self-made cartoonists like Jeff Smith, Scott McCloud, Dave Sim, and Colleen Doran.



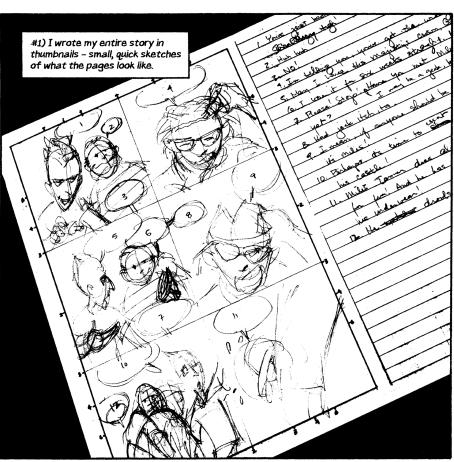
I saved up enough money to professionally print a single issue of a comic book (about \$3000 at the time) and then went part time at my job as a programmer.

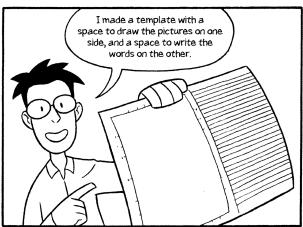


On my days off, I made my first comic book since grade school.



I did this by following a series of steps I learned from all those downloaded interviews:









In an interview I read,
Dave Sim, the creator of
Cerebus the Aardvark, made
fun of aspiring cartoonists
who spent all their time on
character designs and never
got around to actually
drawing a story.



This freaked me out, so I spent maybe half an hour sketching my characters before moving onto the story. I regretted this later and had to redesign Gordon.





















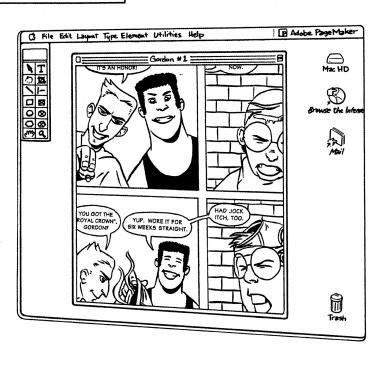


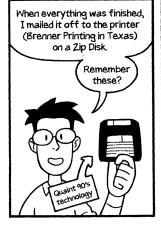






#6) I scanned the pages into the computer and laid them out using a desktop publishing program.





I paid the printer for their services, but not with \$3000 I'd saved up! Instead, the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles footed the bill!



Peter Laird, one of the creators of the Ninja Turtles, founded the Xeric Foundation, which gives grants to selfpublishing cartoonists twice a year. I applied and got it!



After about a year and a half's worth of blood, sweat, and ink, all those steps resulted in the first issue of *Gordon Yamamoto and* the King of the Geeks.



Making comics got under my skin in a big way, for reasons that I hadn't really foreseen. There certainly was the thrill of seeing my stories in print, but making comics also introduced me to some incredibly talented cartoonists.



These cartoonists have encouraged and challenged and inspired me. A few have even become my closest friends.

The one thing comics didn't get me, at least in the beginning, was money. I lost well over \$6000 in my first few years of self-publishing.



I went back to full-time work (this time as a high school teacher) and arranged my life to make space for comics.



Over the next few years, I wrote, drew and published two more issues of *Gordon* and three issues of its sequel, *Loyola Chin and the San Peligran Order*.



Eventually, **Gordon** and **Loyola** were both republished by the good folks at SLG Publishing. They published them first as two individual books, and again in a collection called **Animal Crackers**.



