



LES PÉTAURES SE CACHENT POUR MOURIR

Scénario : ARLESTON Dessins : TARQUIN Couleurs : GUTH



Soleil



































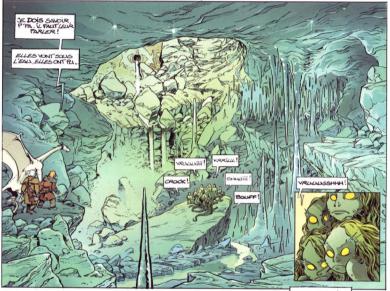




















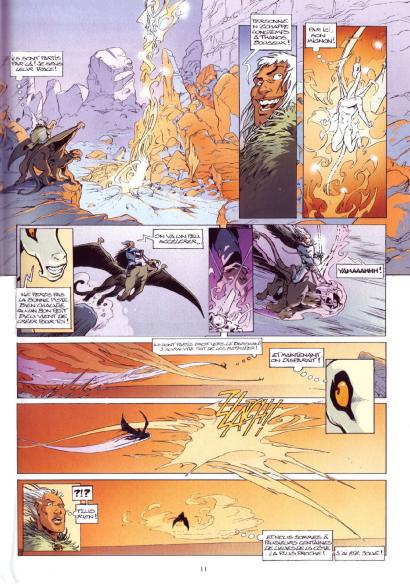












































TAS PAS DE CERVEAU

SUSTE UN ESTOMAC! ET TOUT CE QUI SORT



ON FAIT DES MILLIERS DE KILOMÉTRES, ON AFFRONTE DE TROCULS DES ANAISS. DES RAIGES DELIMINES, DES SIRRINES, ON SE CÔLE SUR LANE BANCAISE. ON SE CÔLE CONTROLLE ANAISSE DES DELIMINES, ON SE CÔLE CONTROLLE ANAISSE ANAI























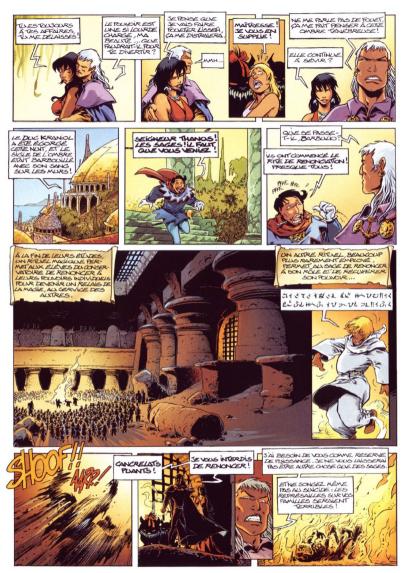


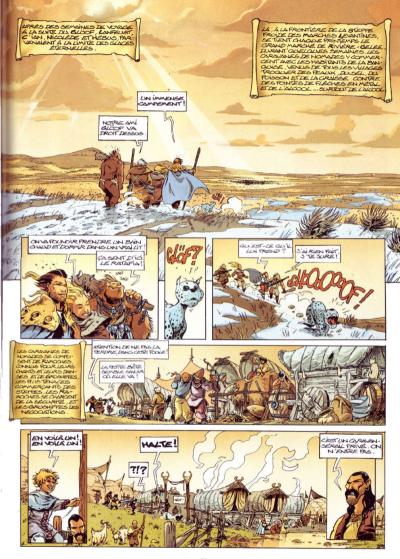




























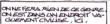












LANFELST, VIVAS NOUS LOVER UNE TENTE, ACHETER UNE MAR-M'E ET COUTCE GUE VITELX TROUBER COMME FLACONS ET CRUCHONS

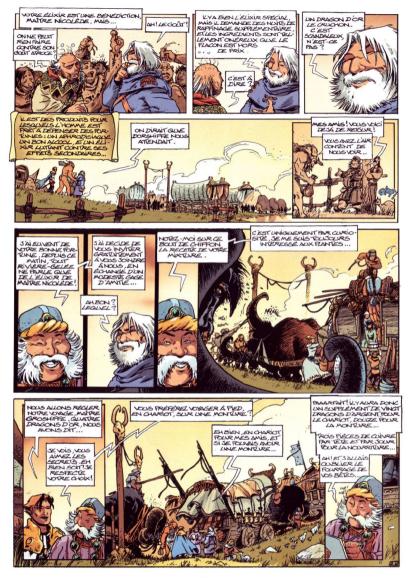


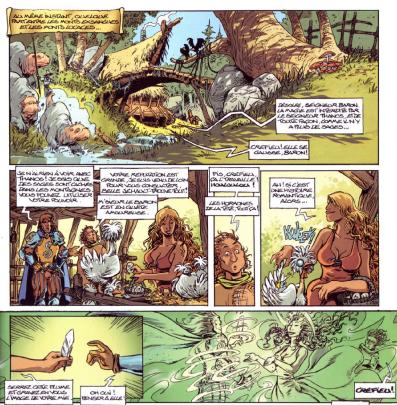


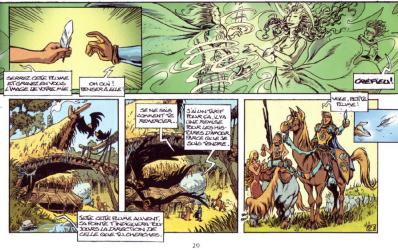




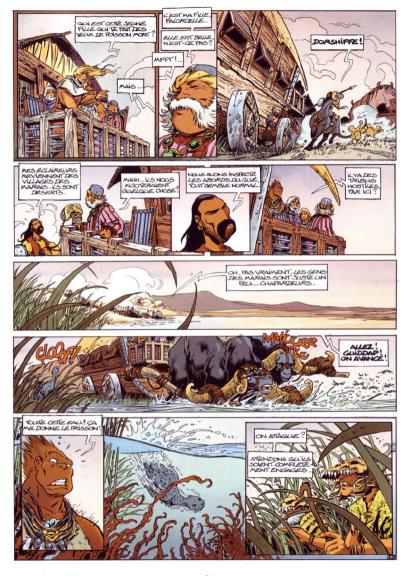














































































































A REPORT OF SAINT ON SAINT OF SAINT OF



















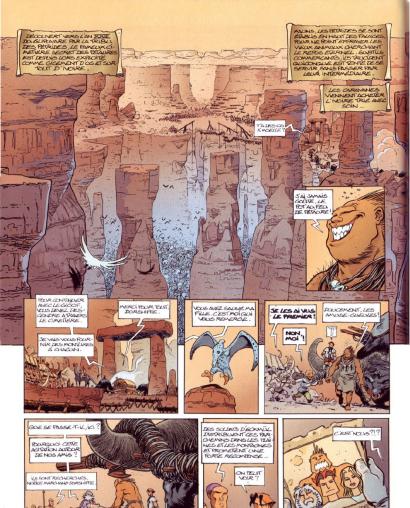






















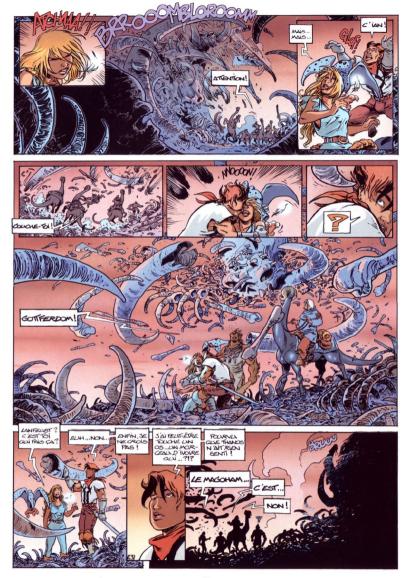


















































SE DOIS ME SORTIR D'ICI

























































NOUS ALLONS

























CHI, CANE ME CHANGERA PAS VRAIMENT

