

Ralph Azham

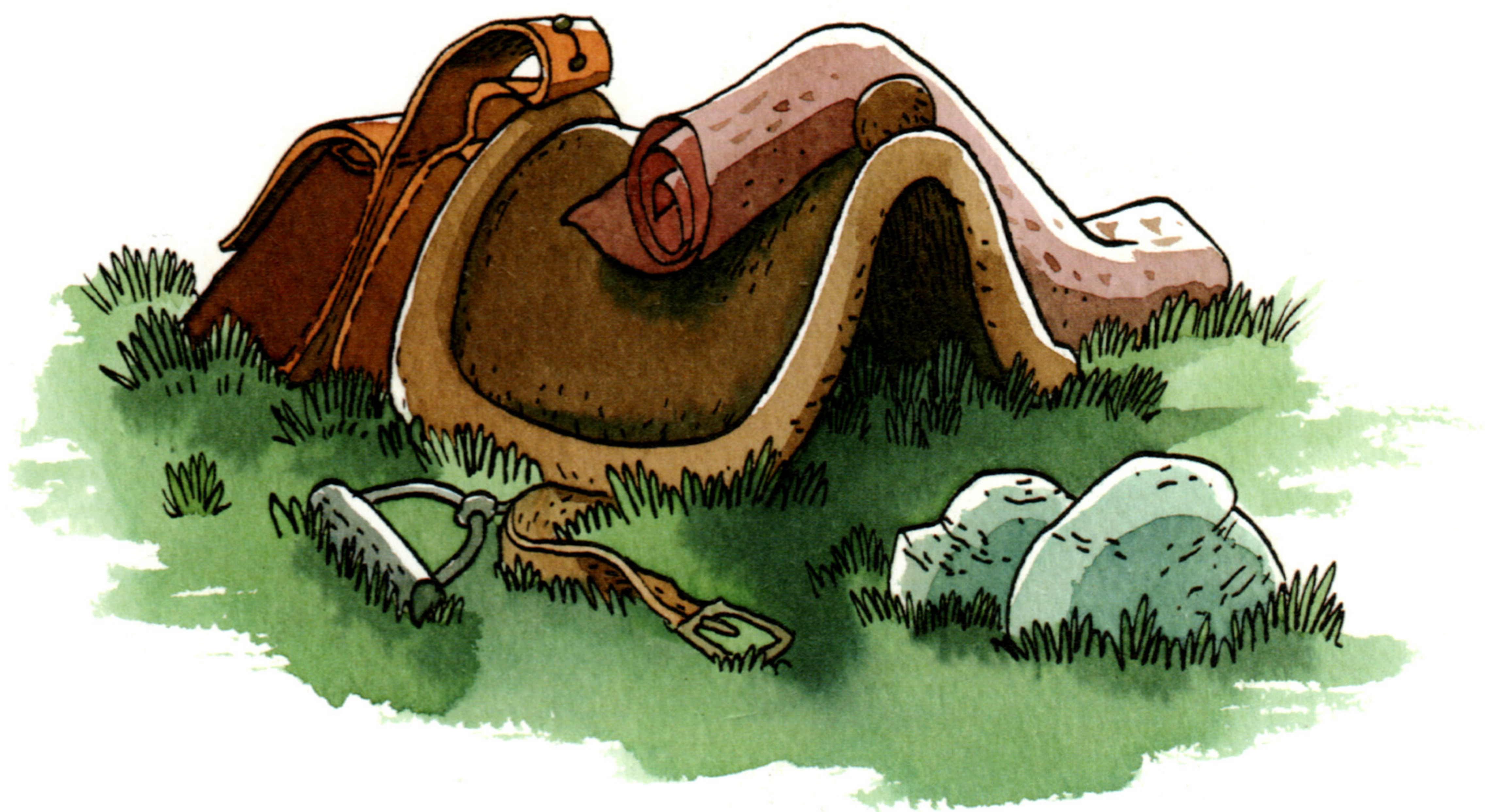
5. Le pays des démons bleus



Ralph Azham

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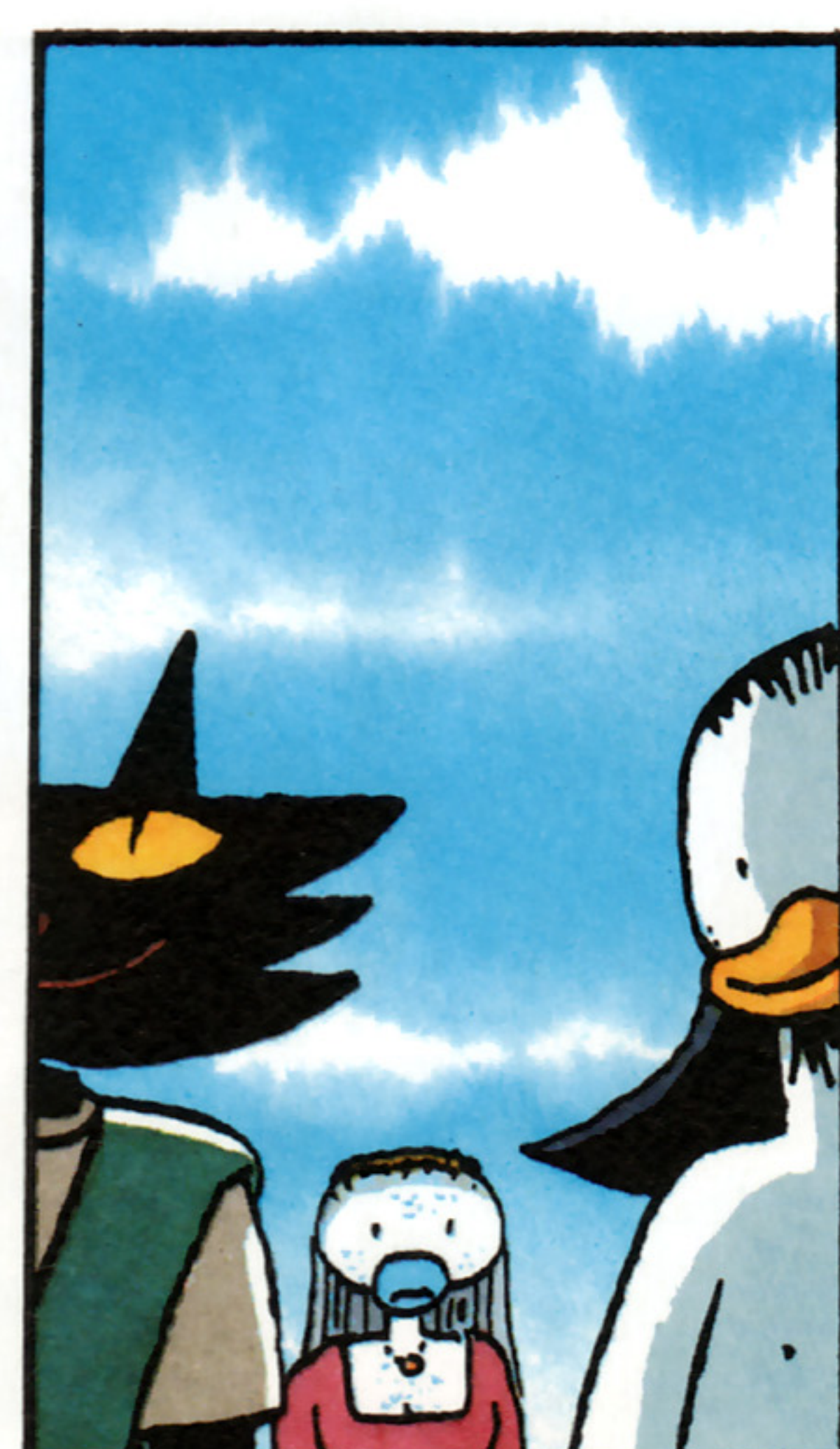
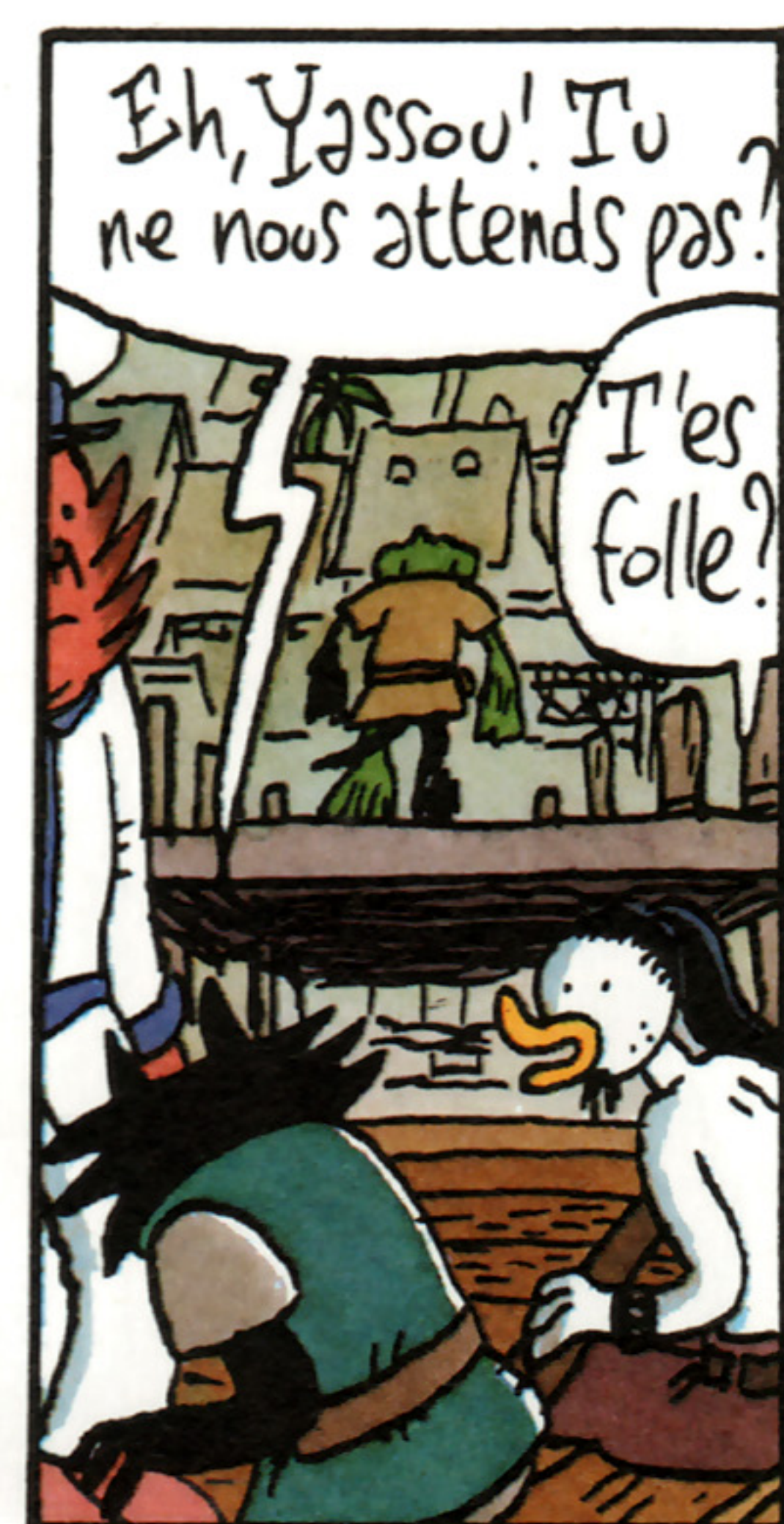
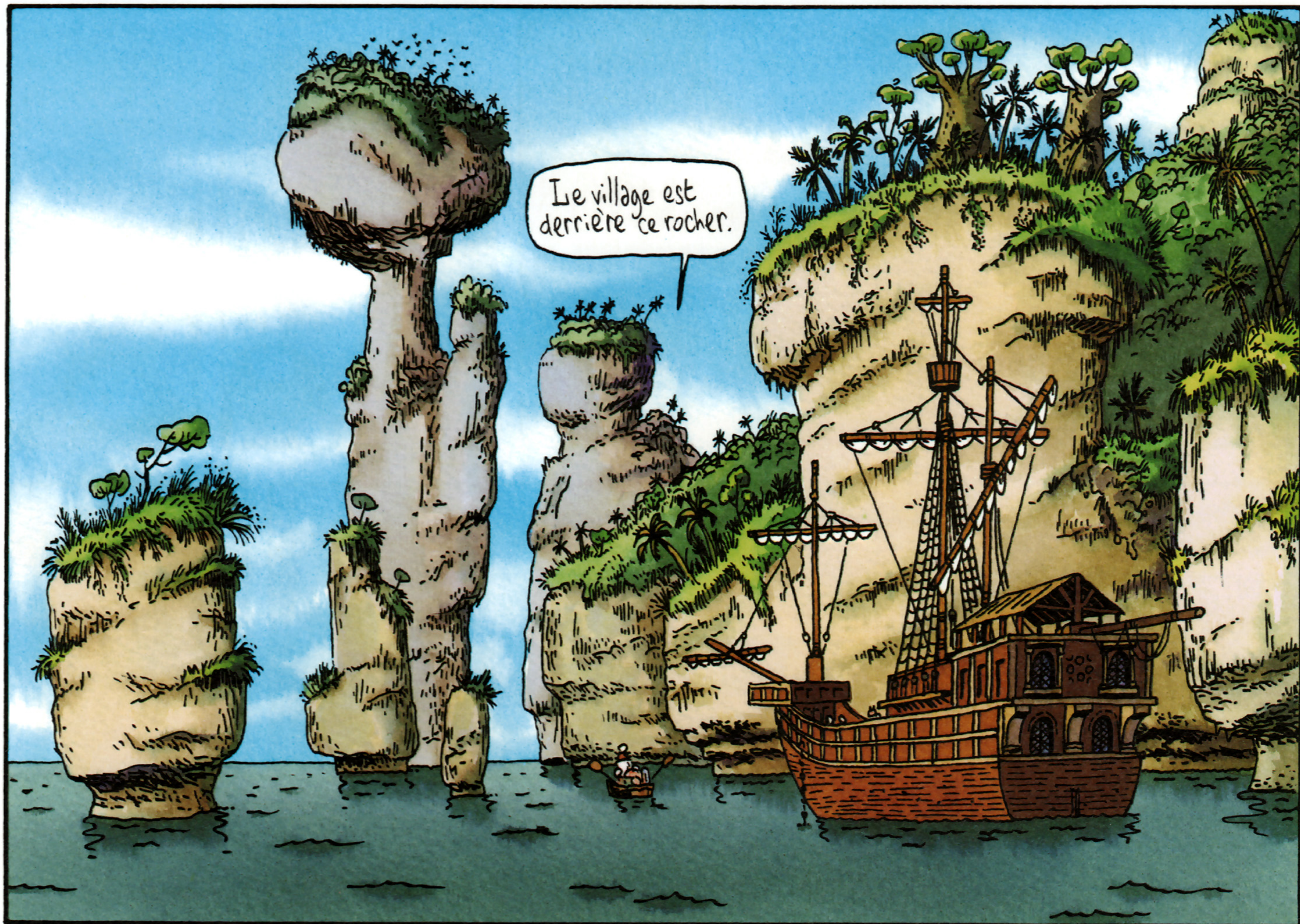
Le pays des démons bleus

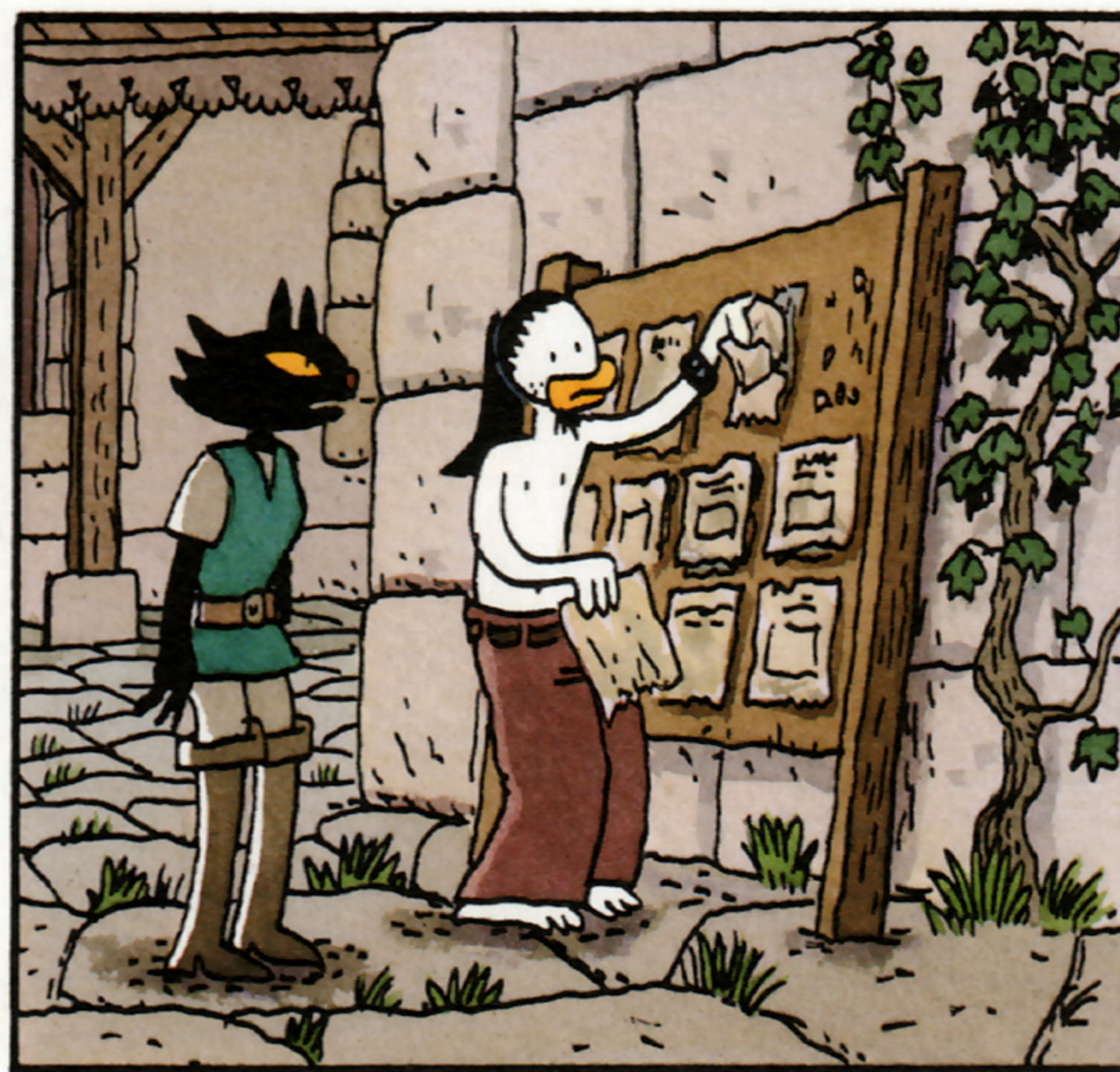
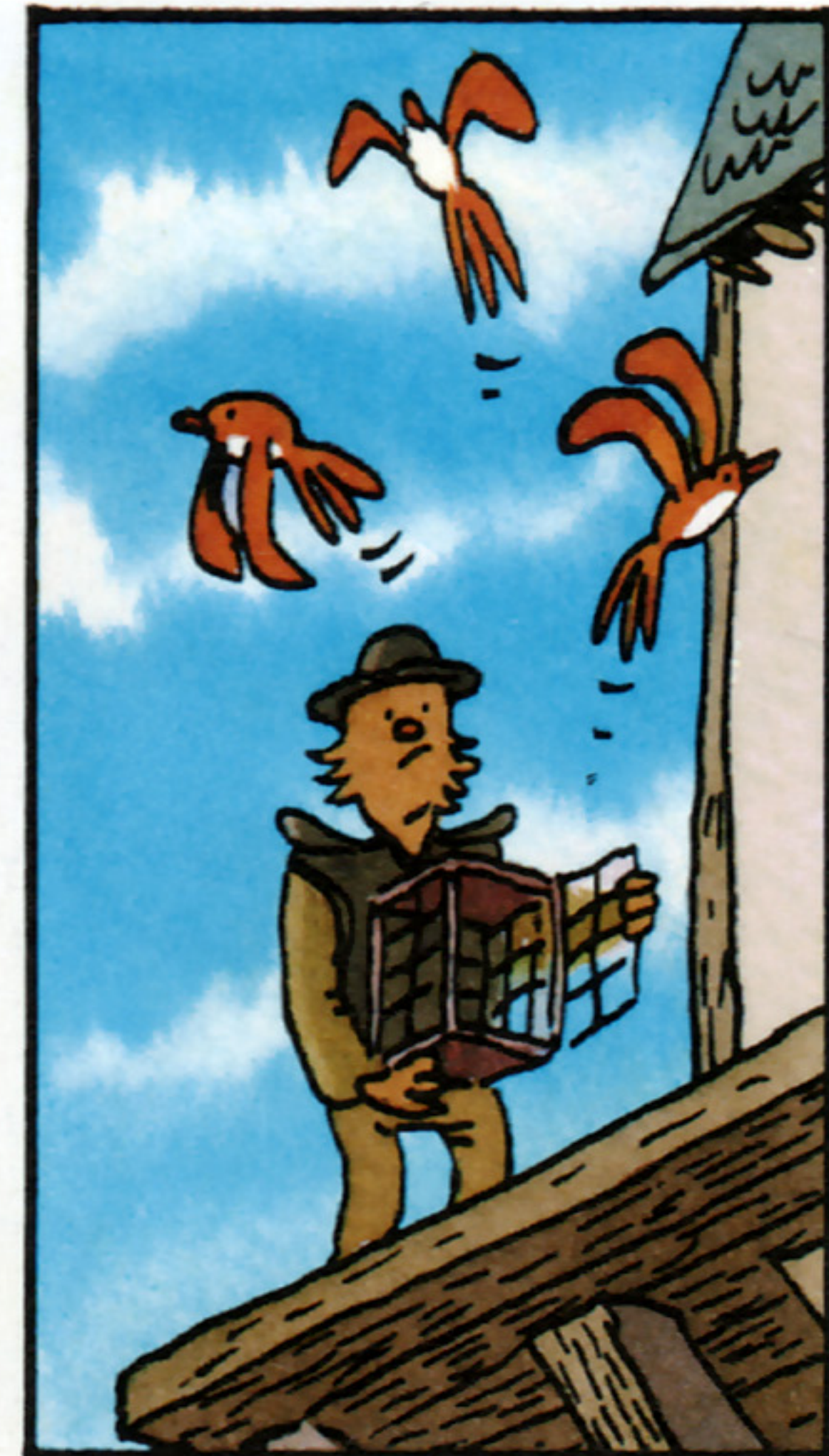
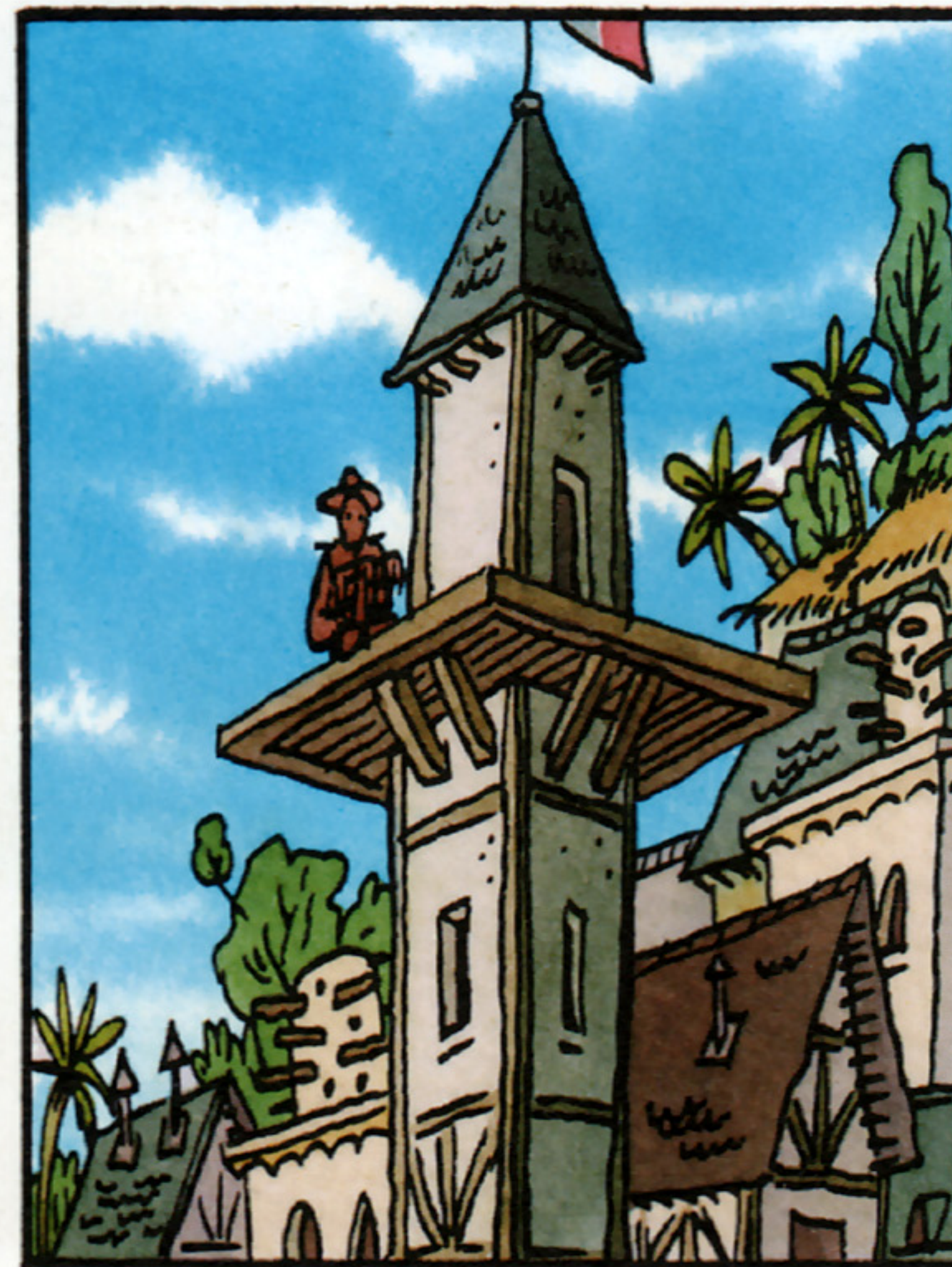
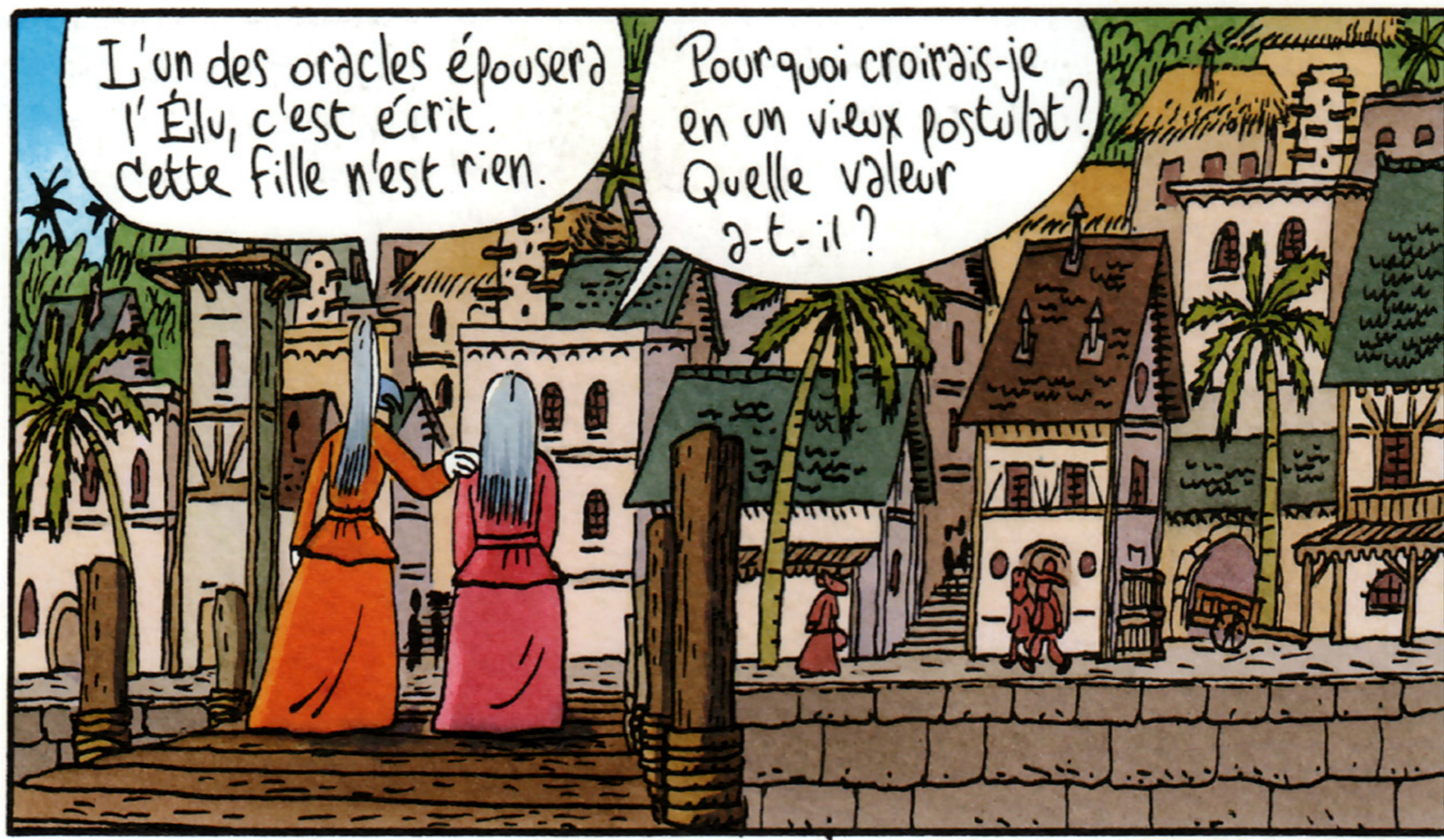


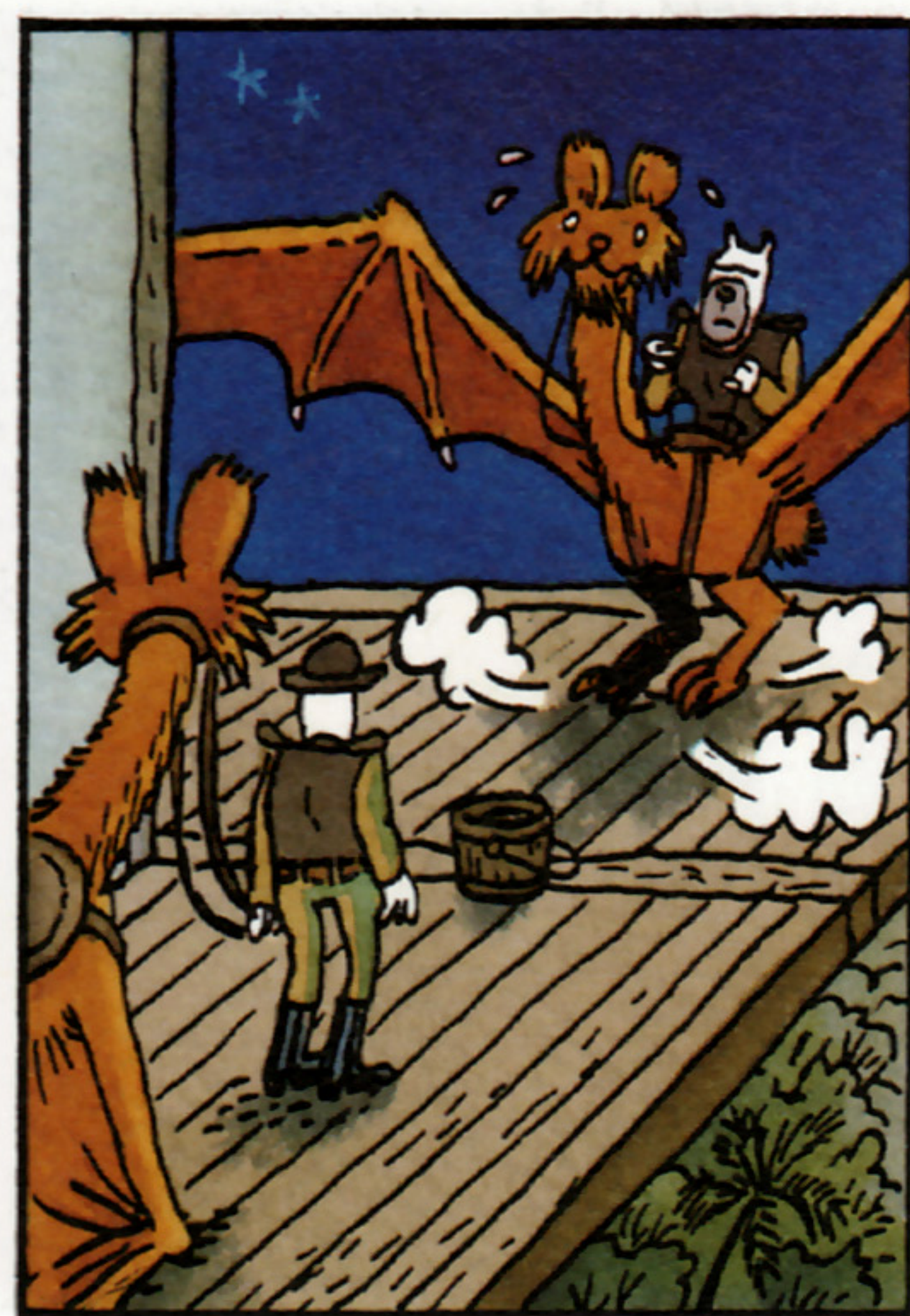
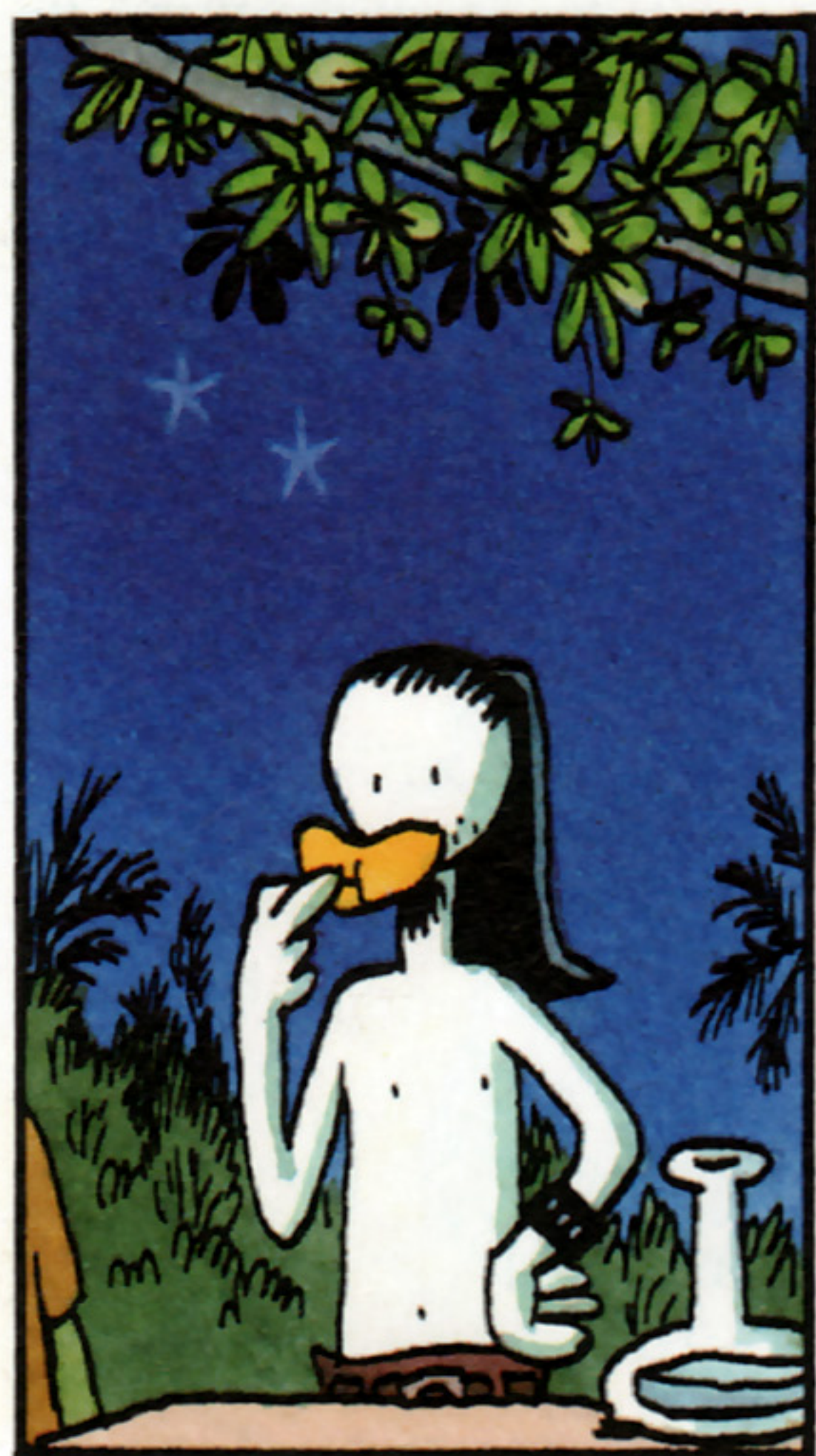
Scénario & dessin : Lewis Trondheim

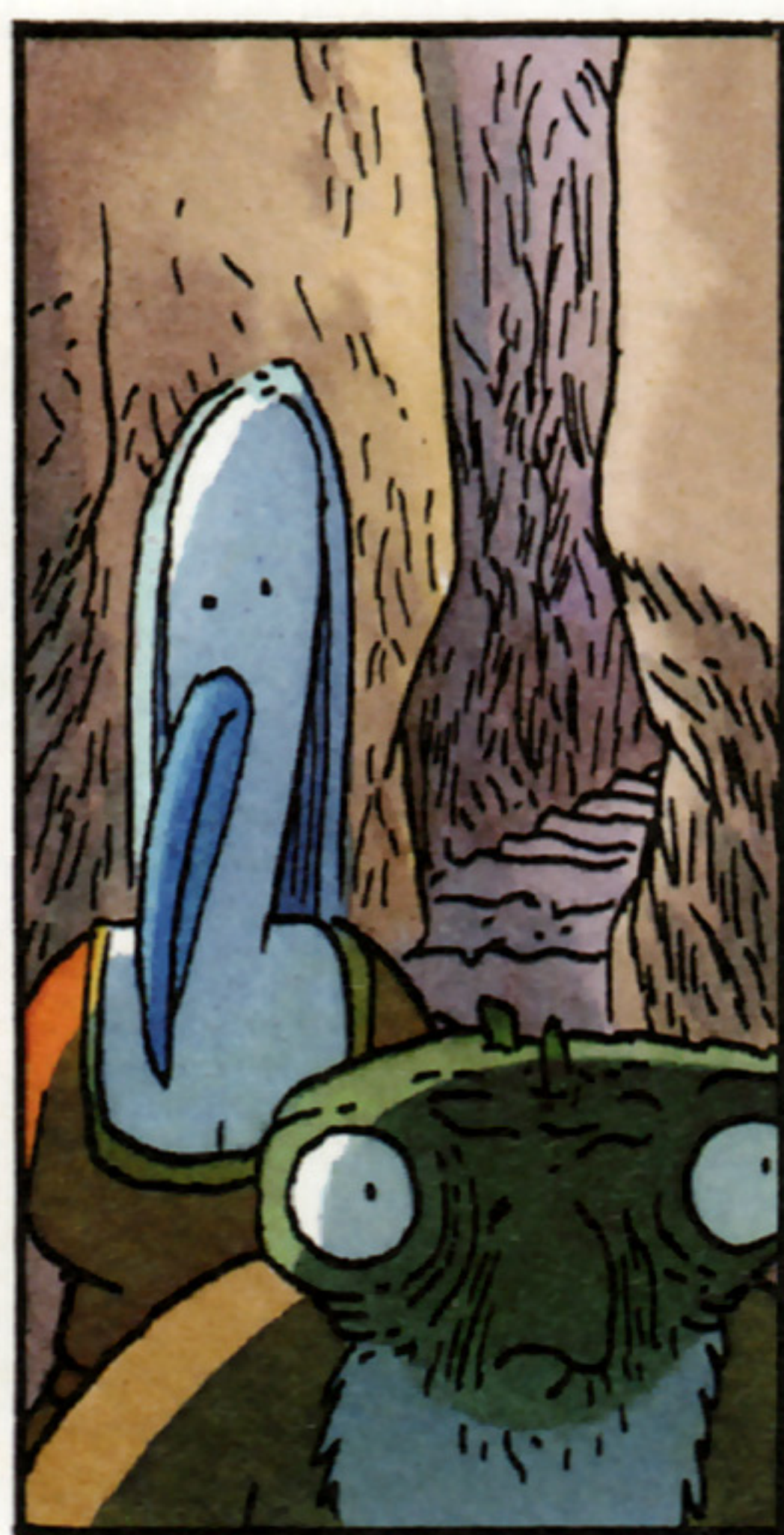
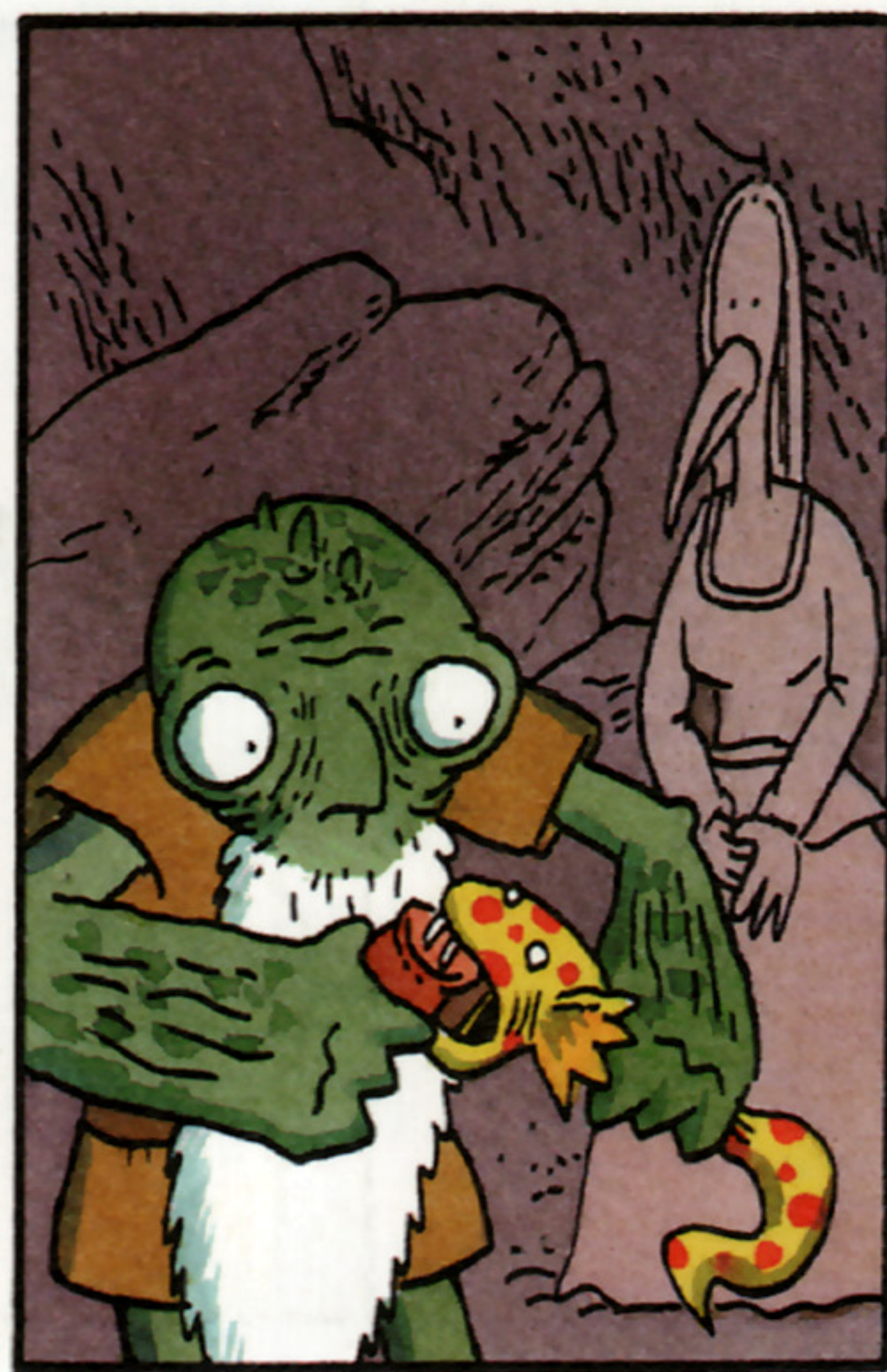
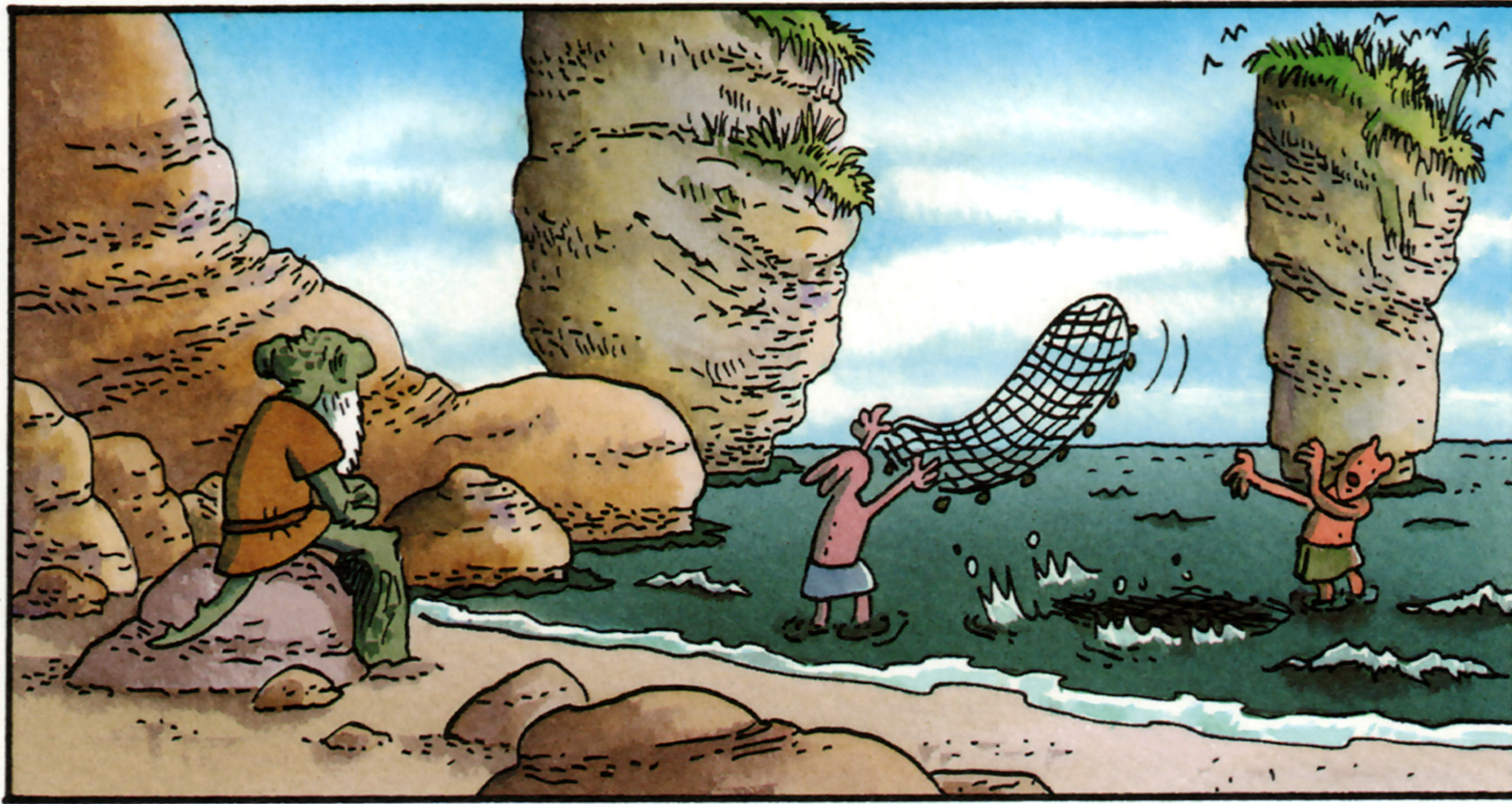
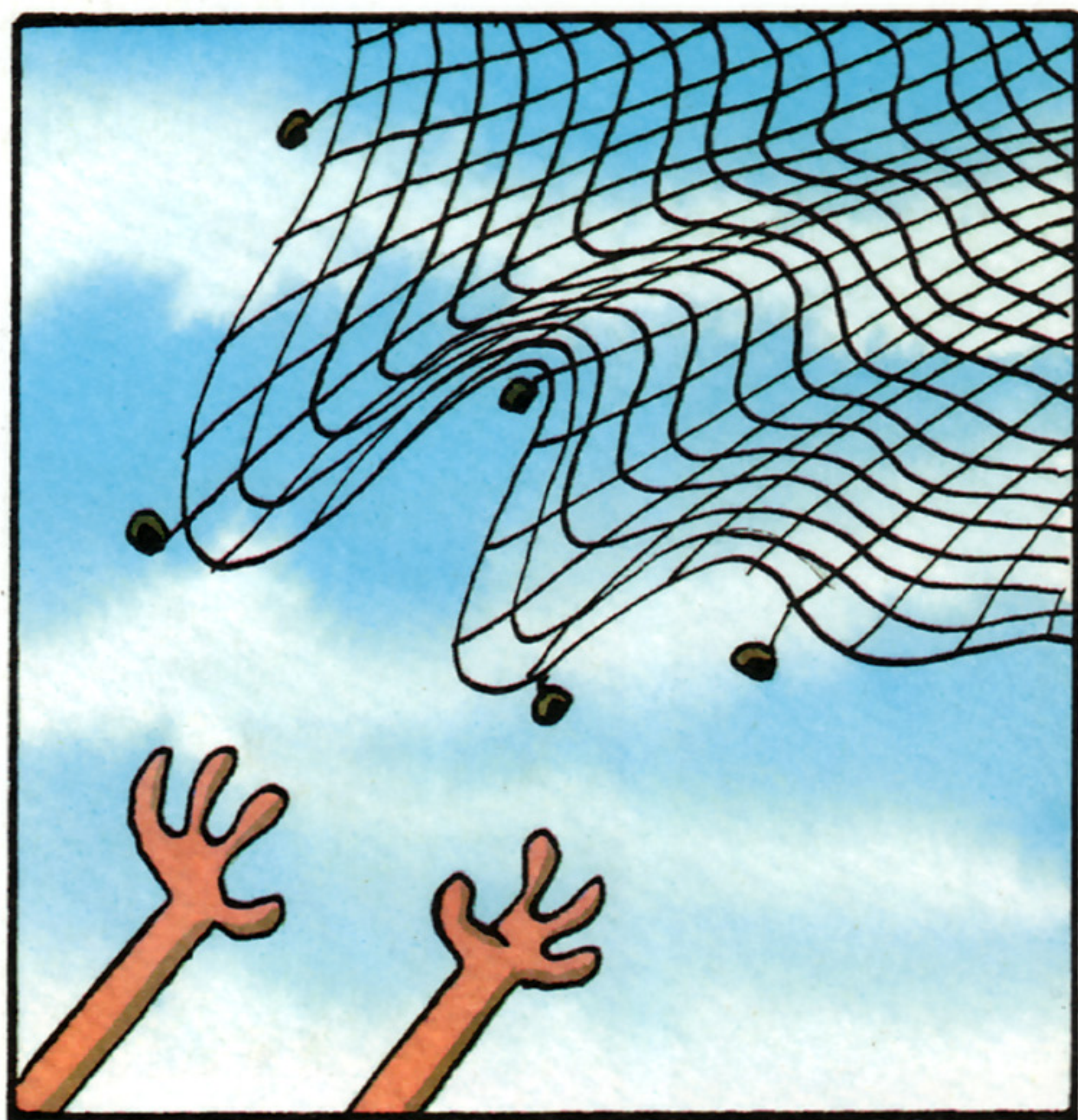
Couleur : Brigitte Findakly

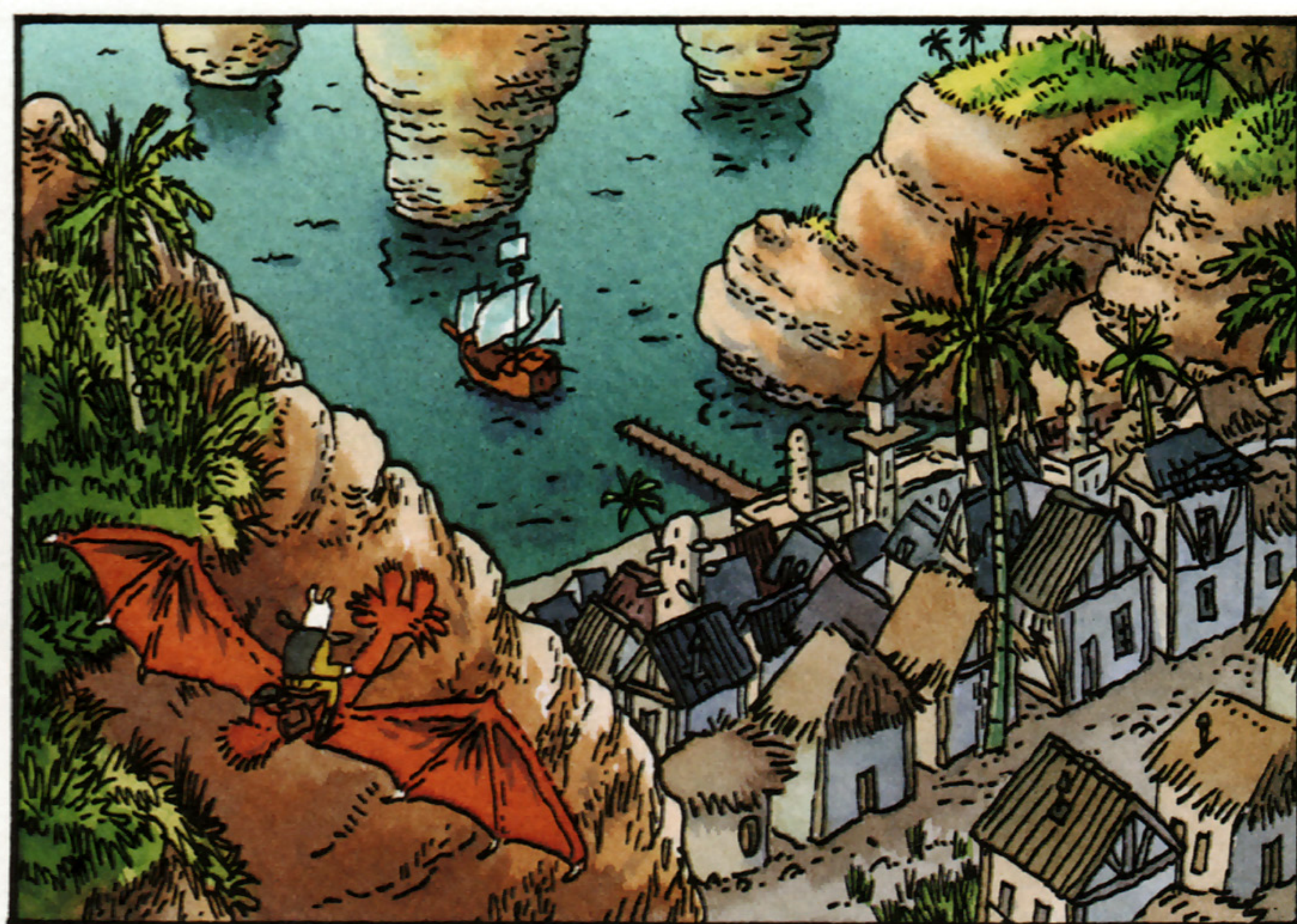
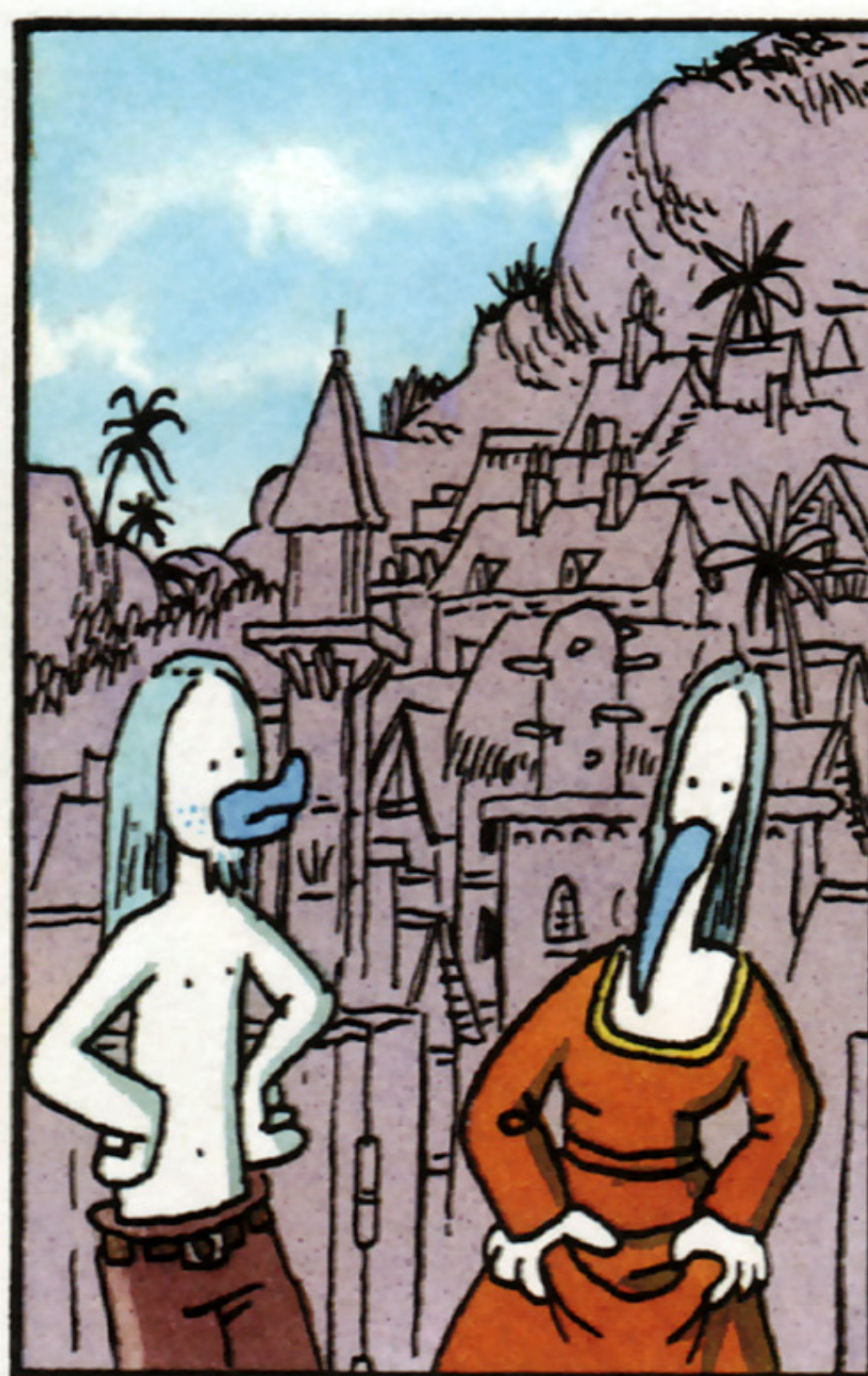
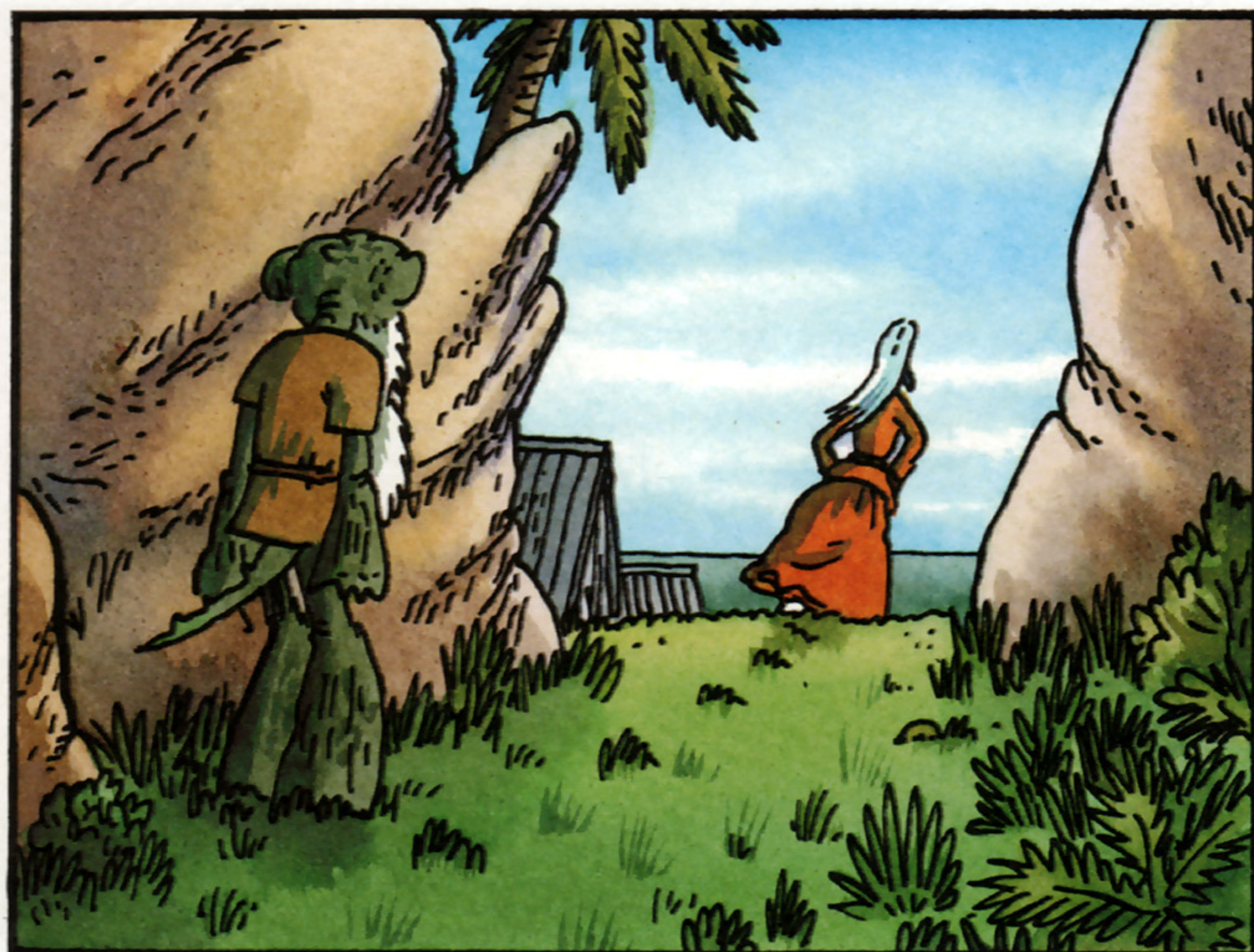
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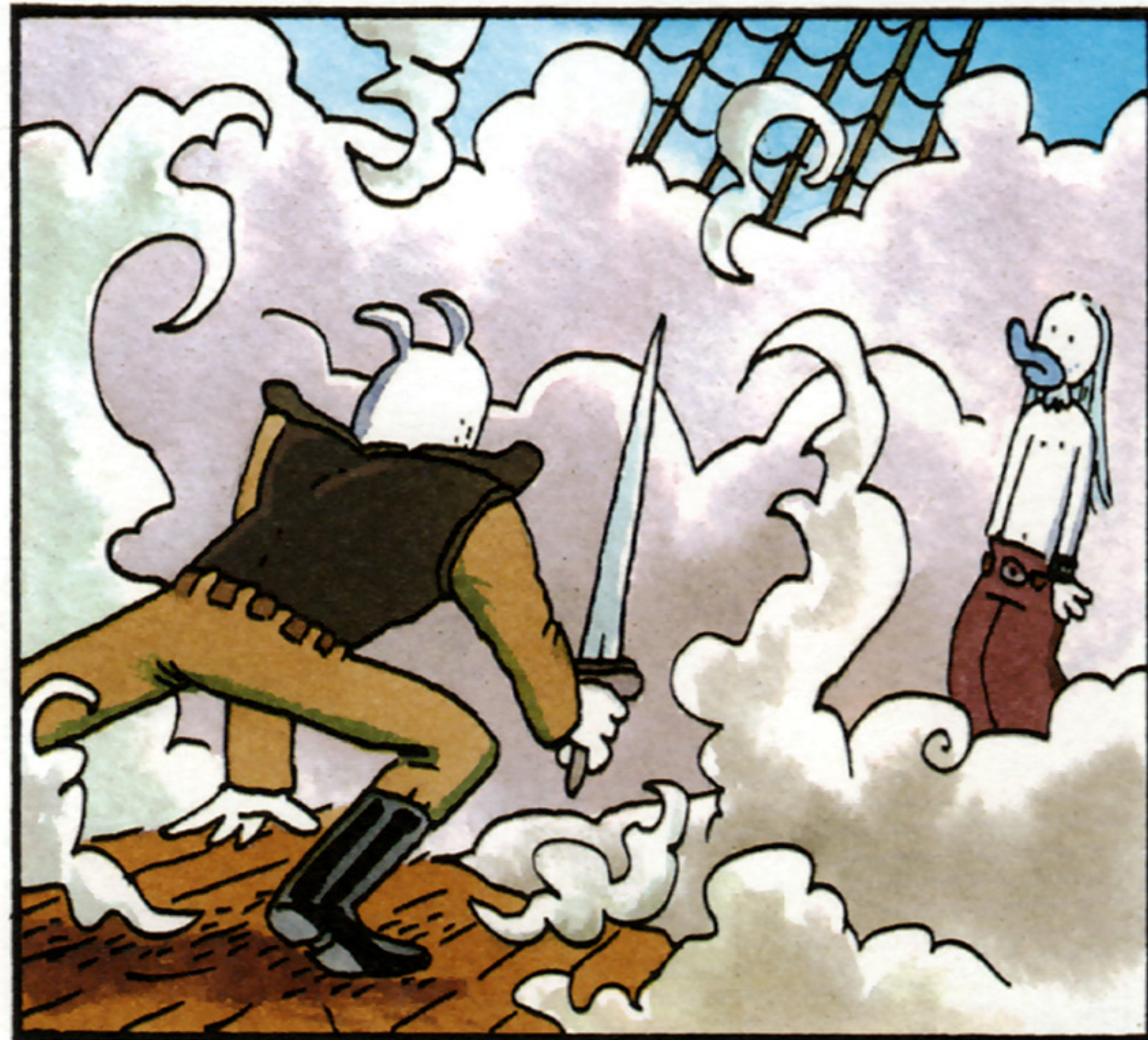


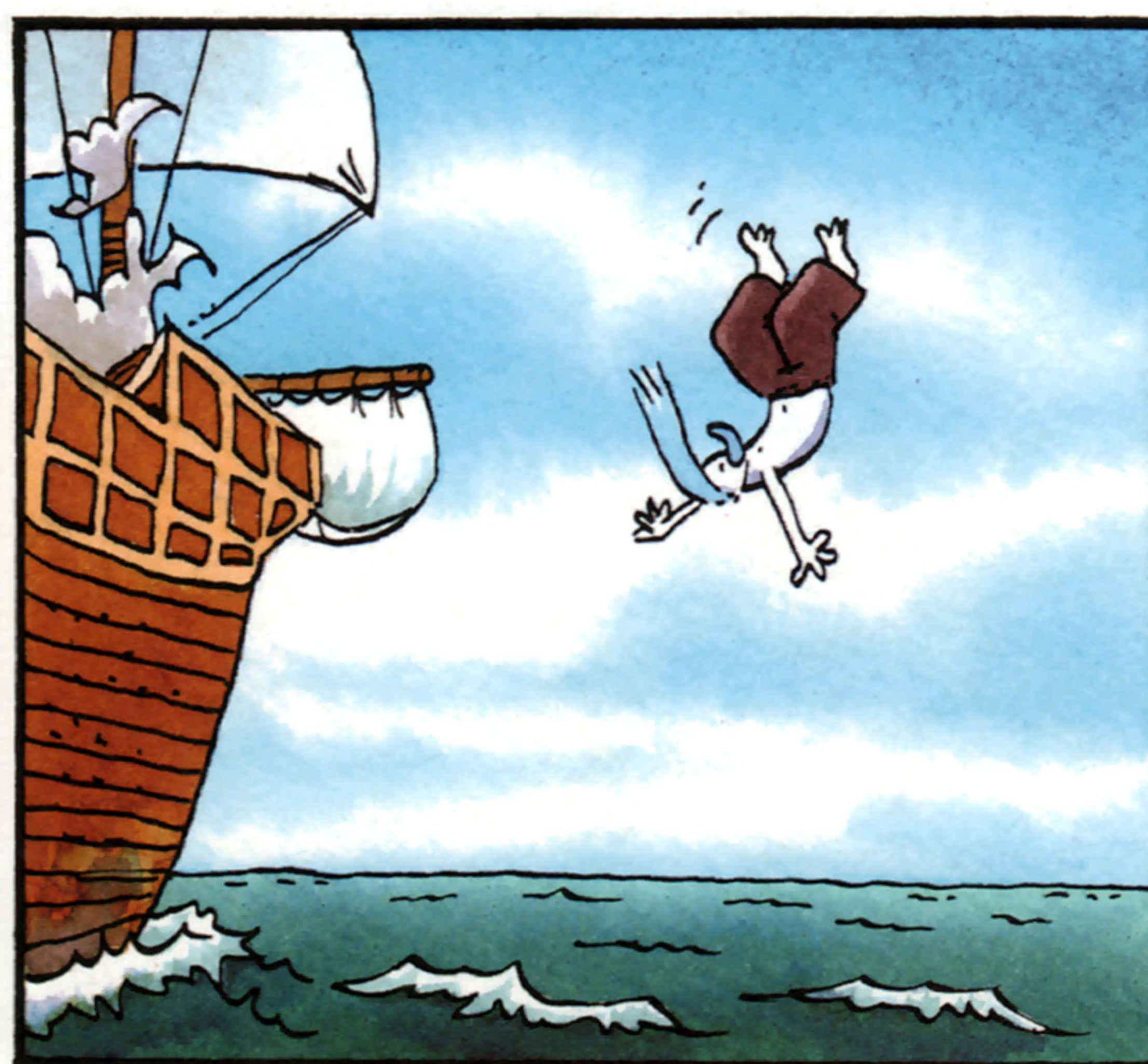
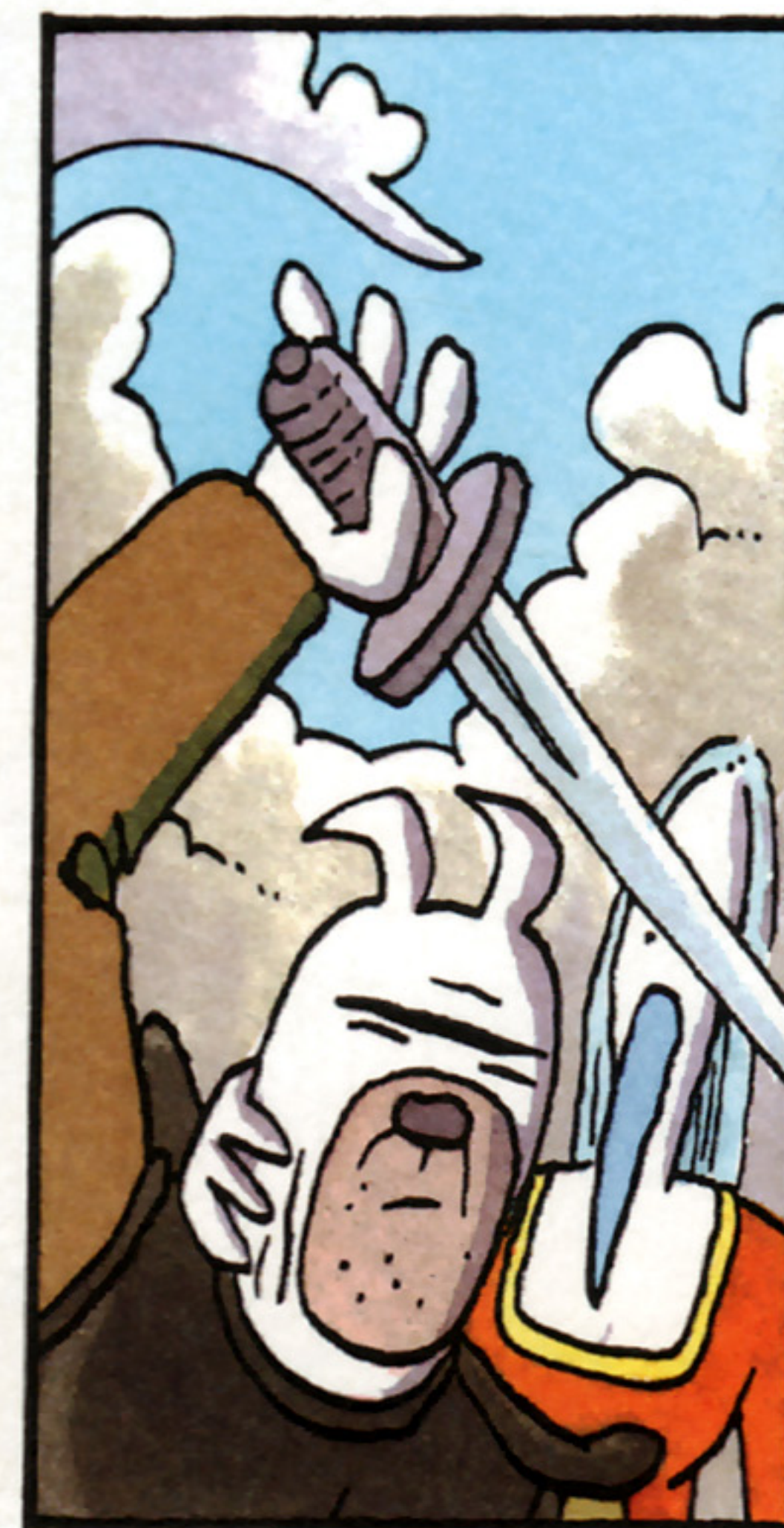
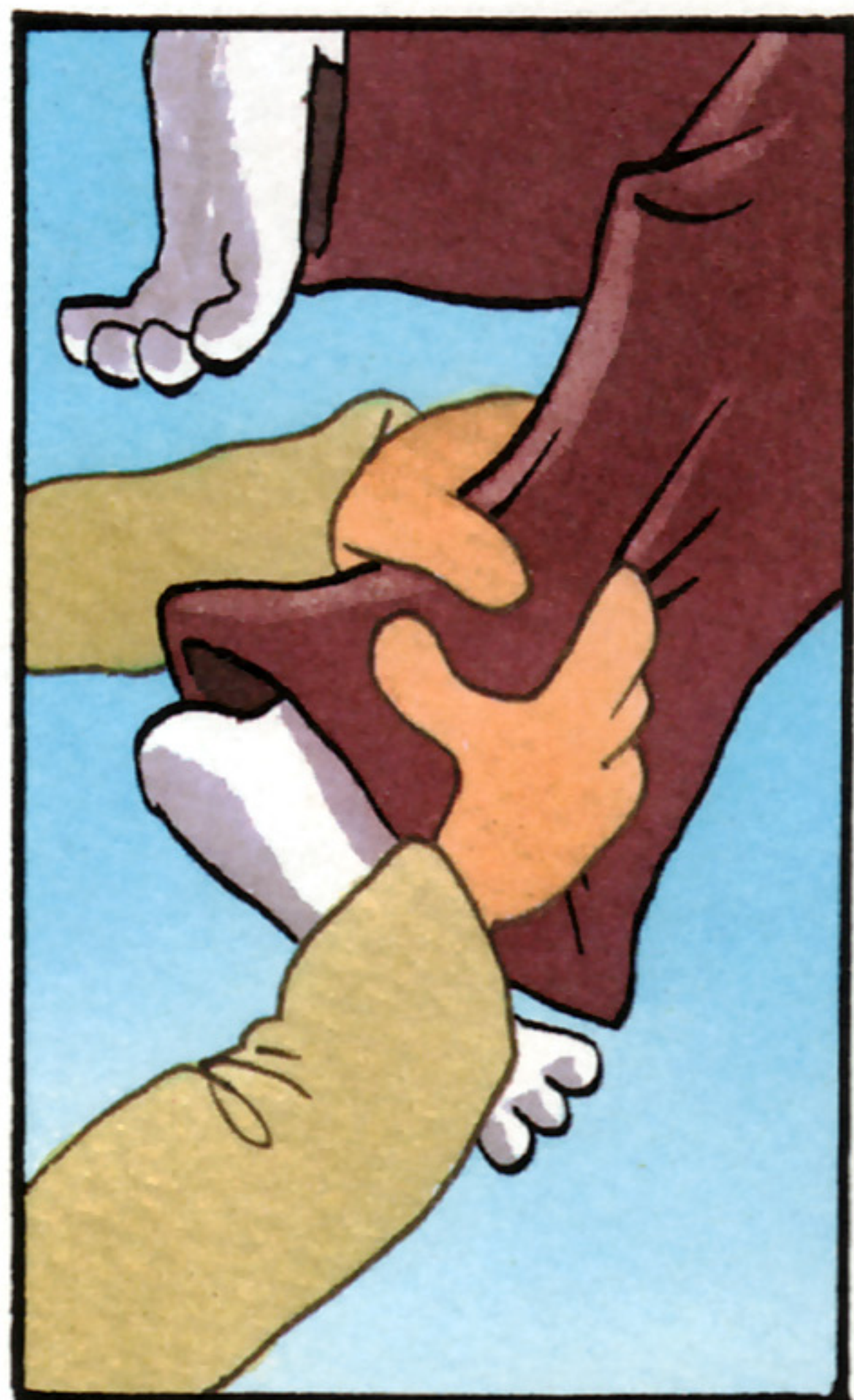




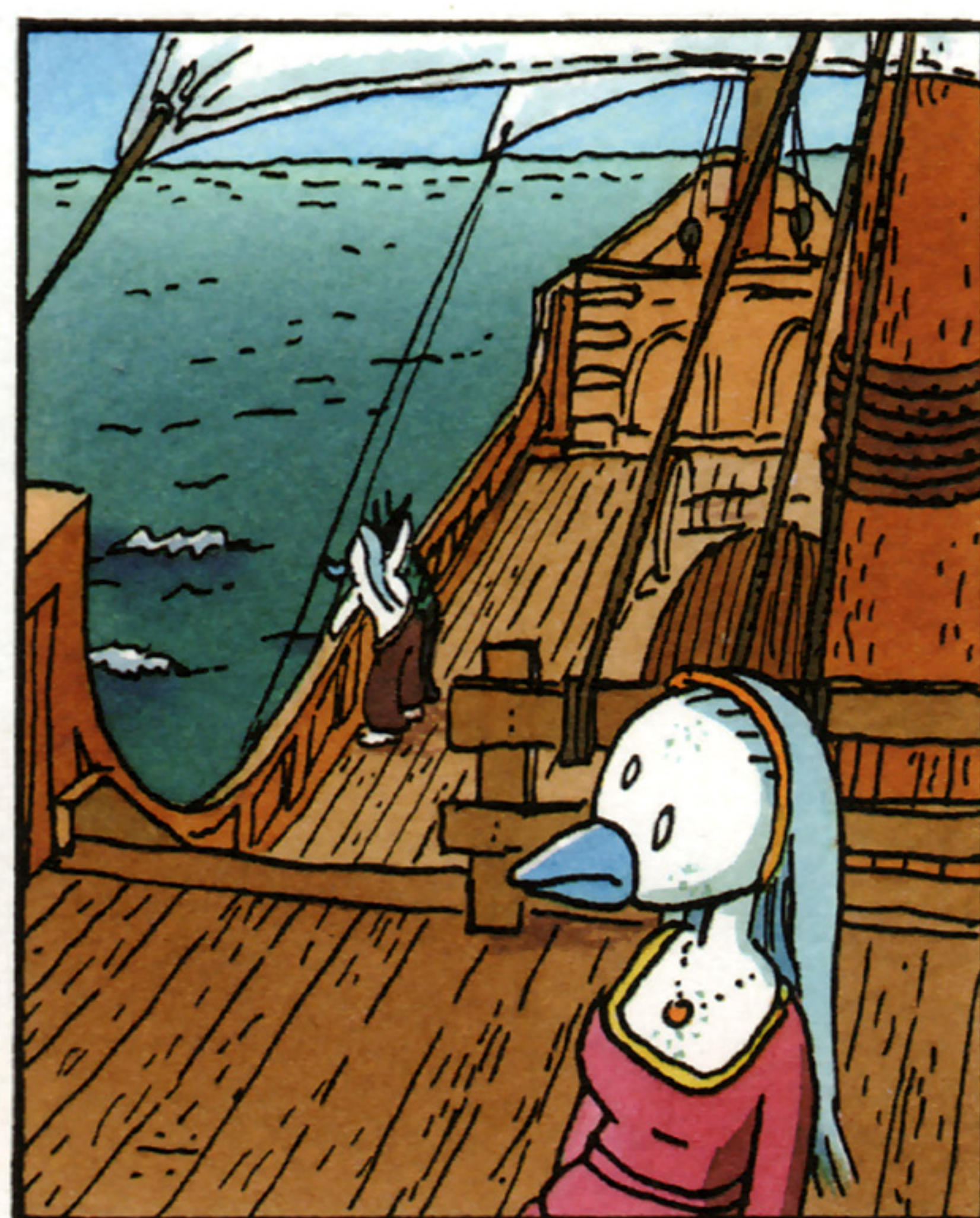




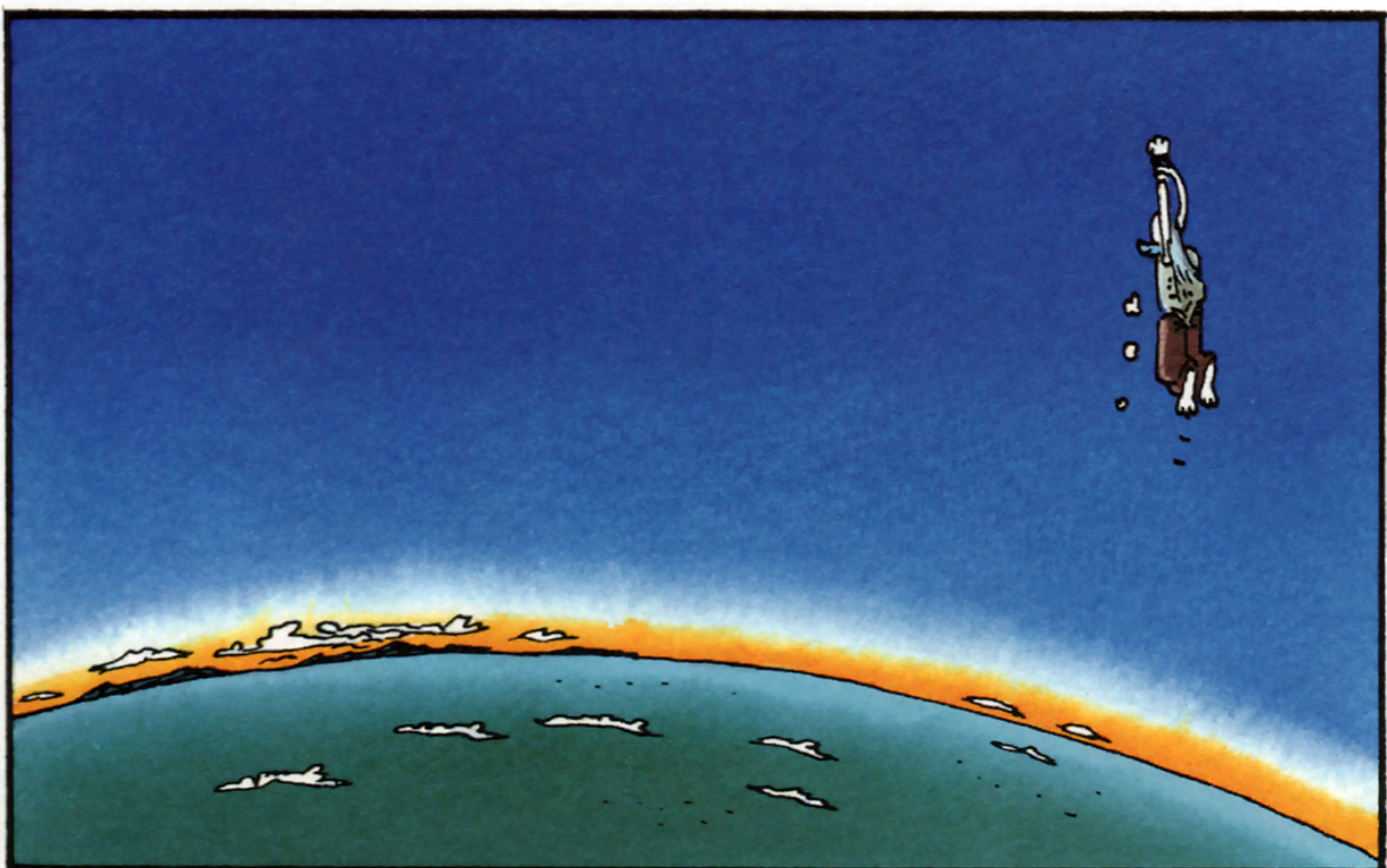
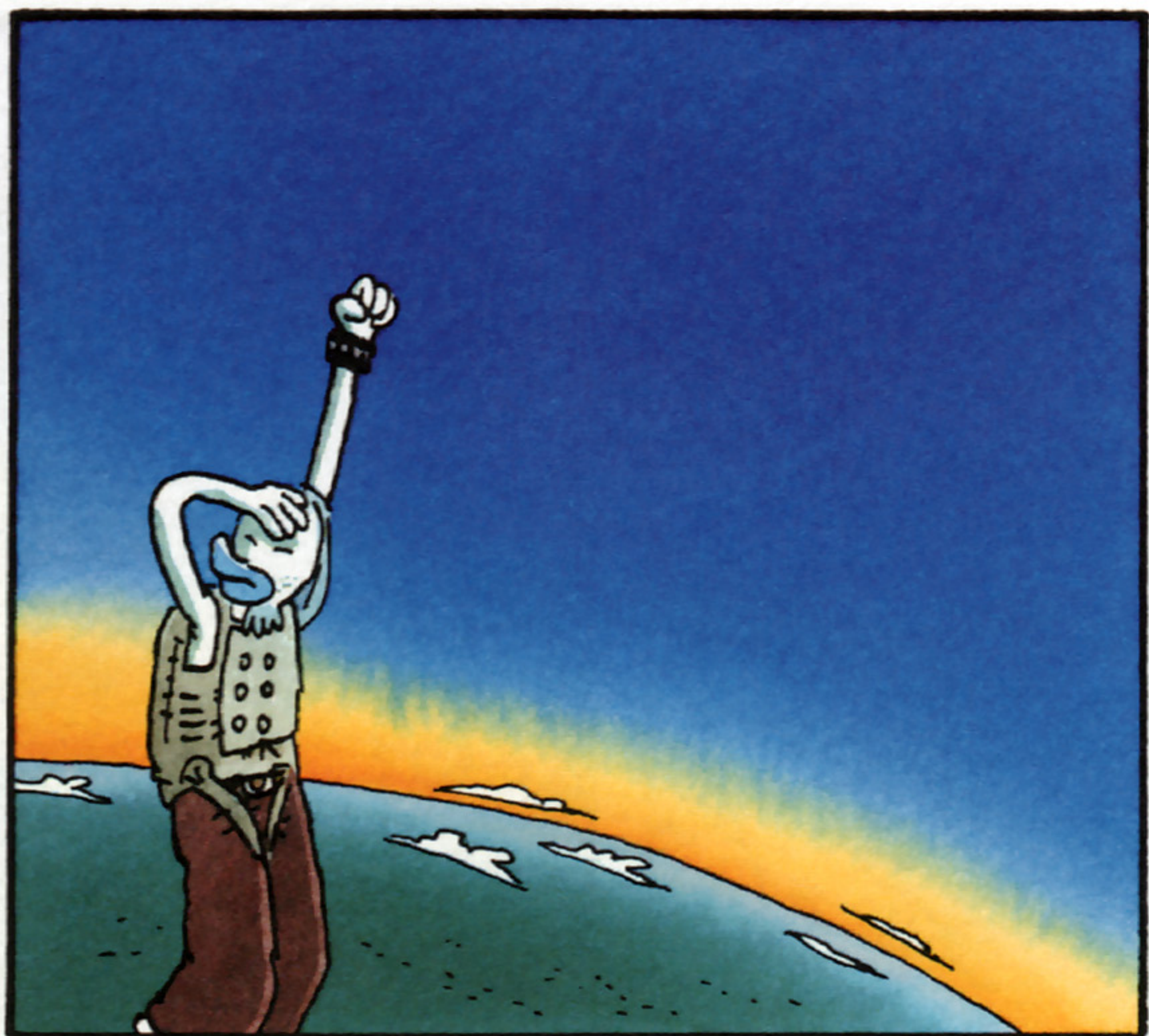
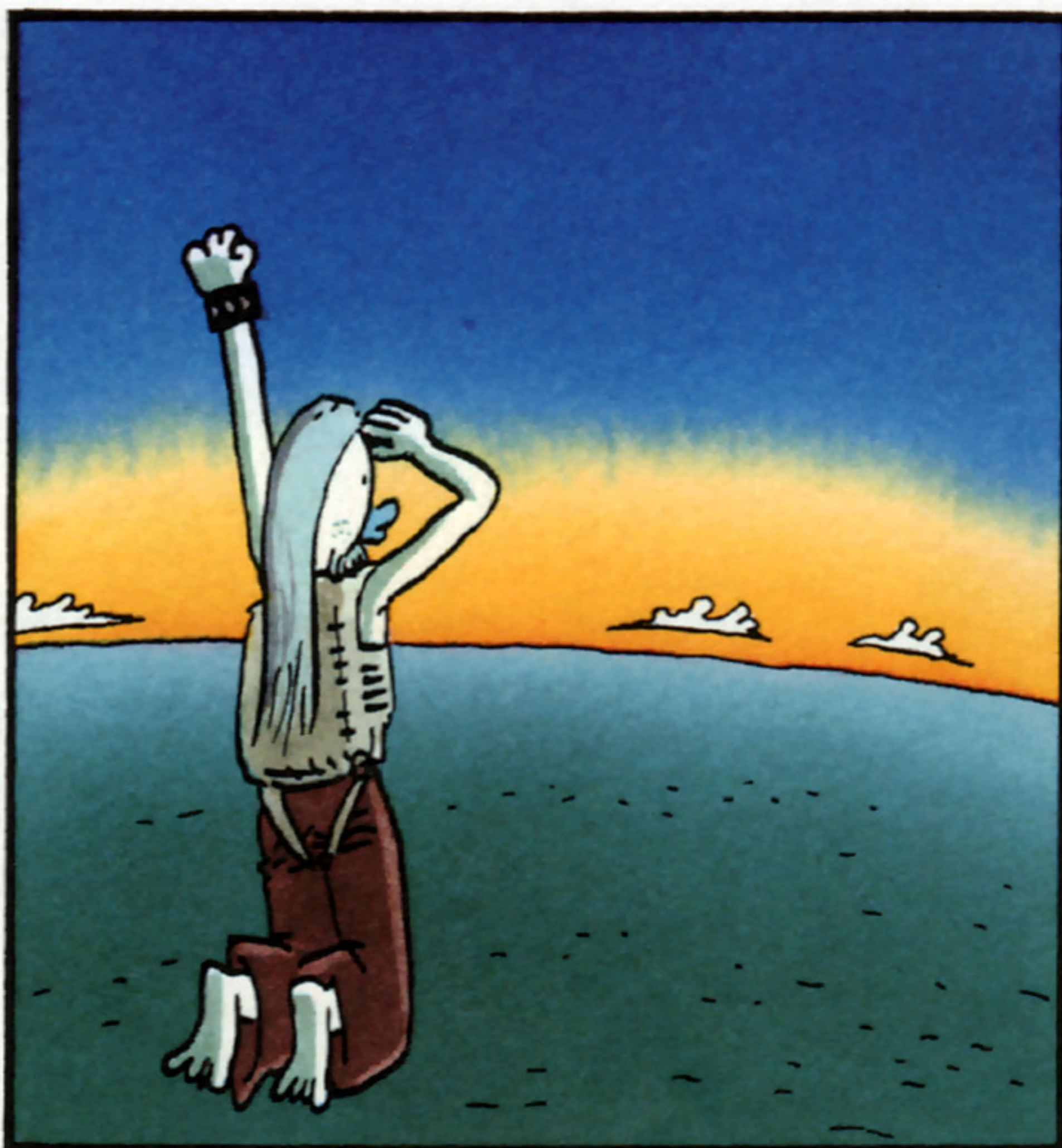
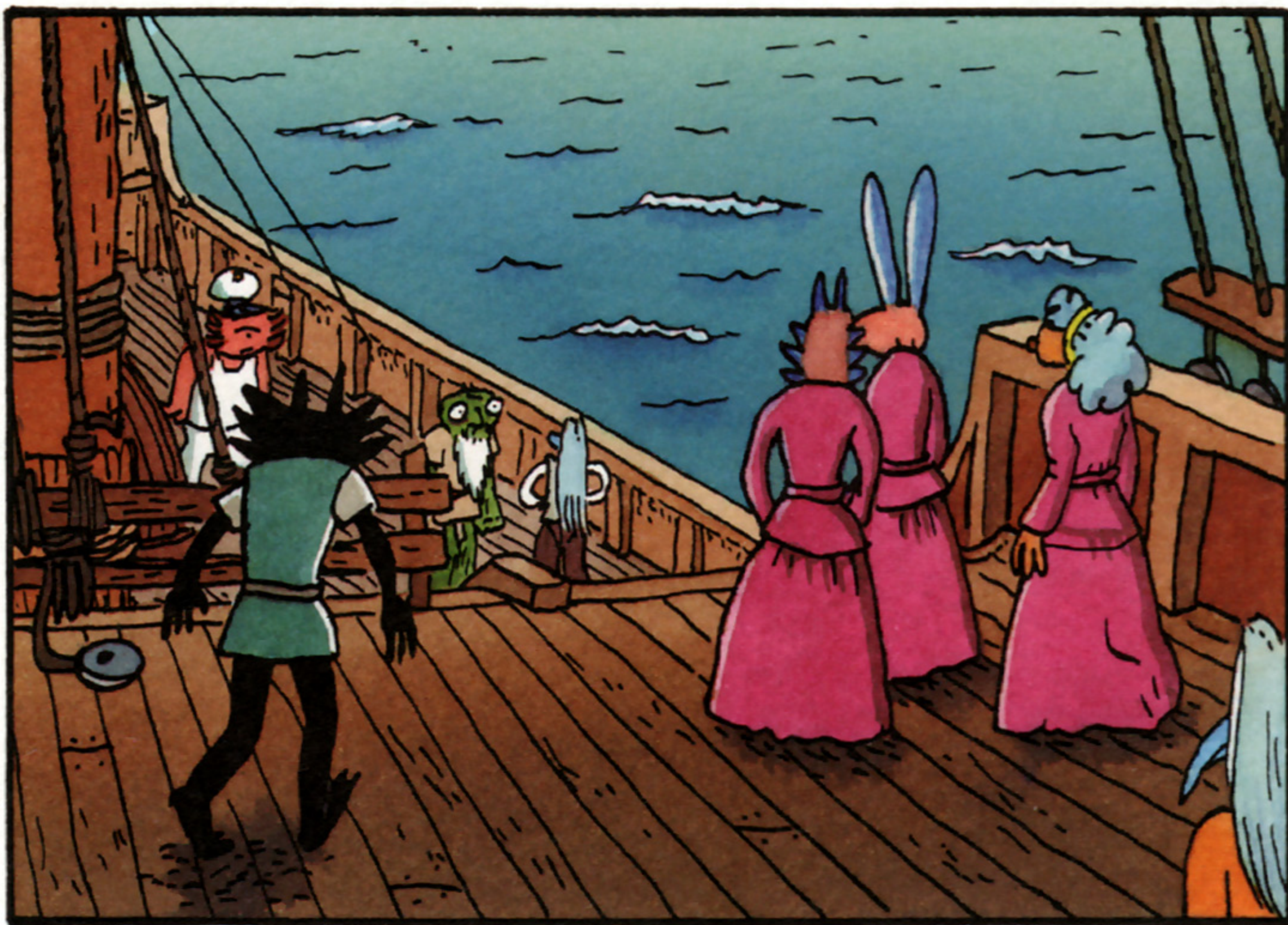


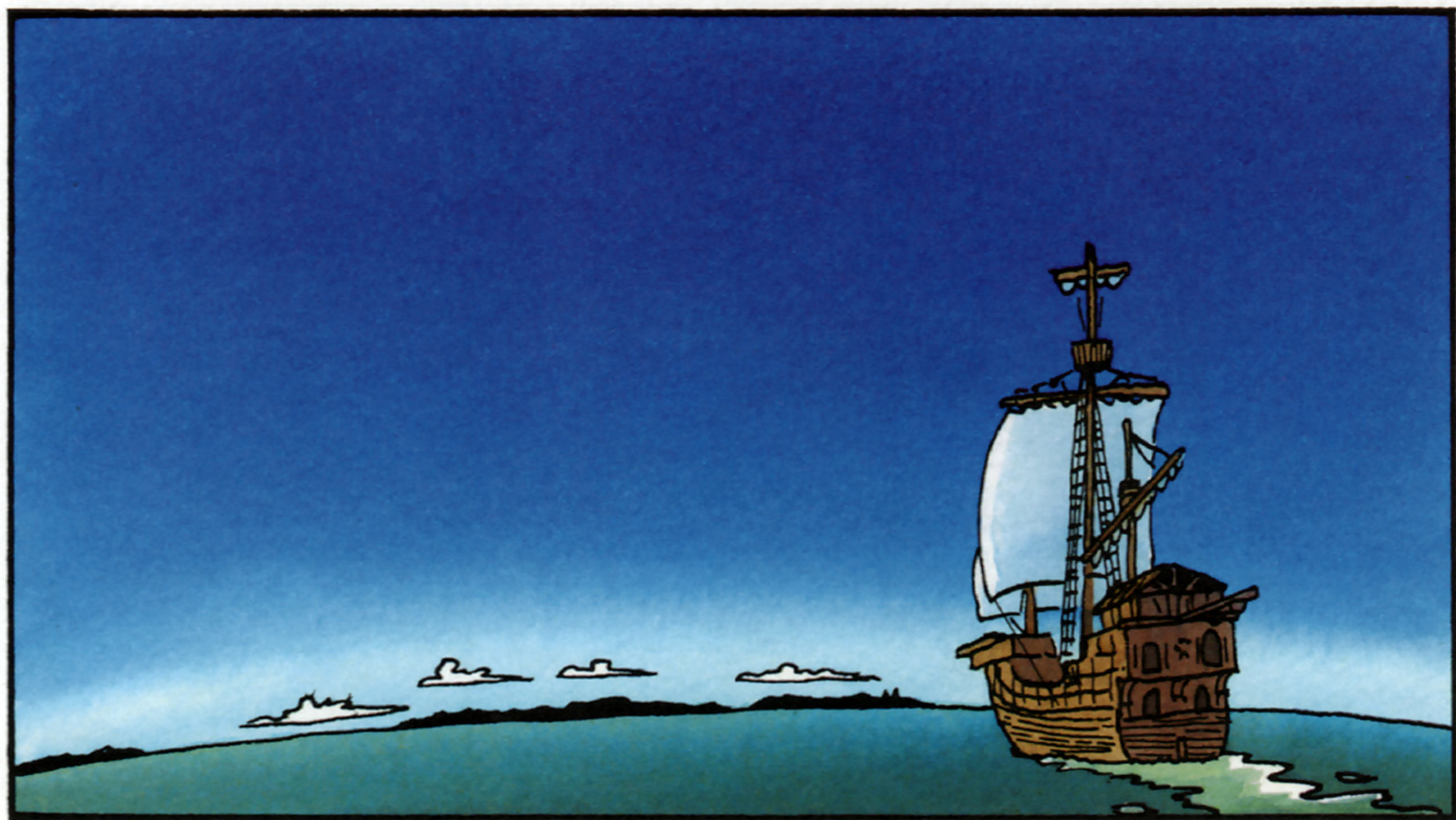
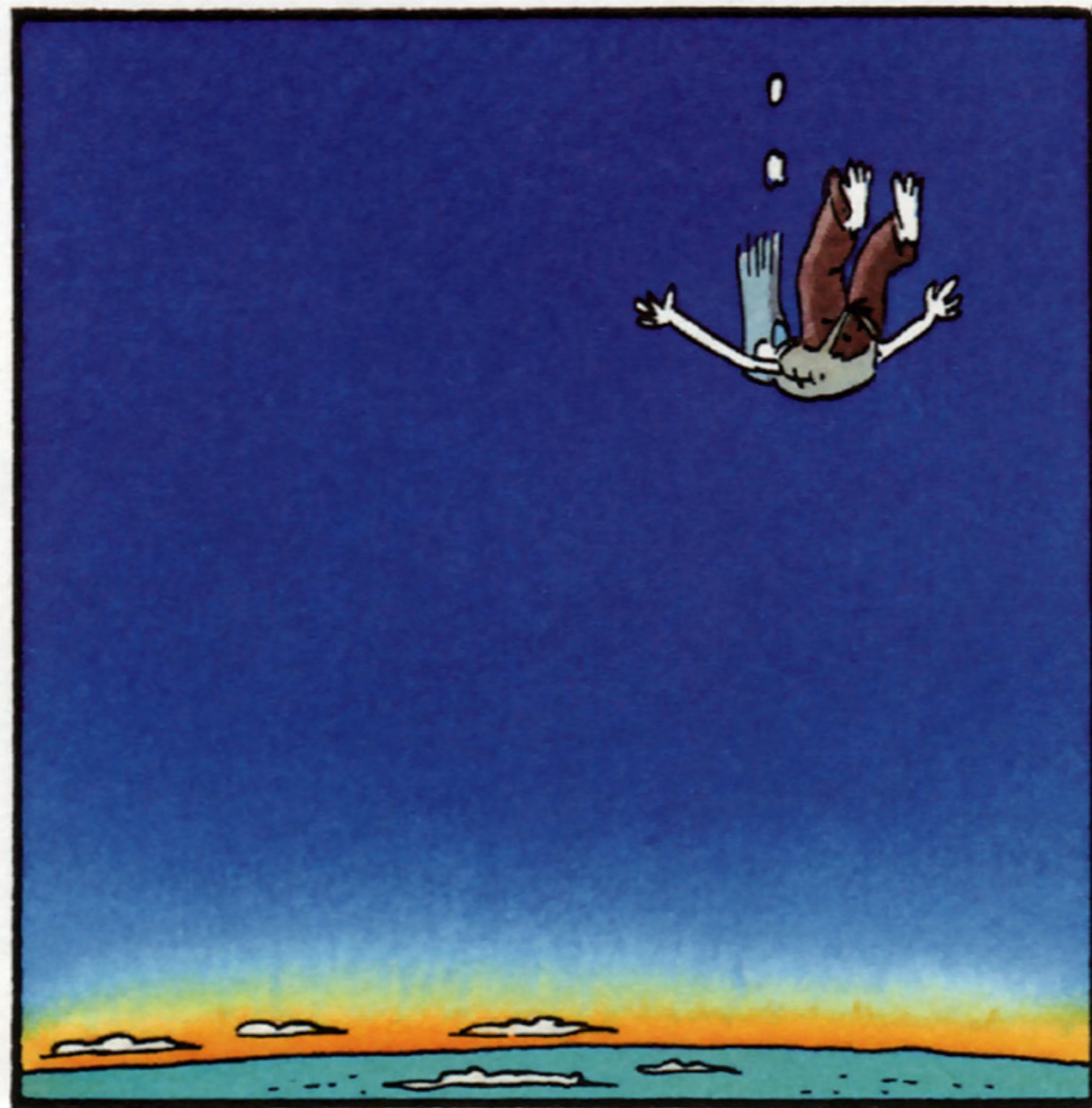


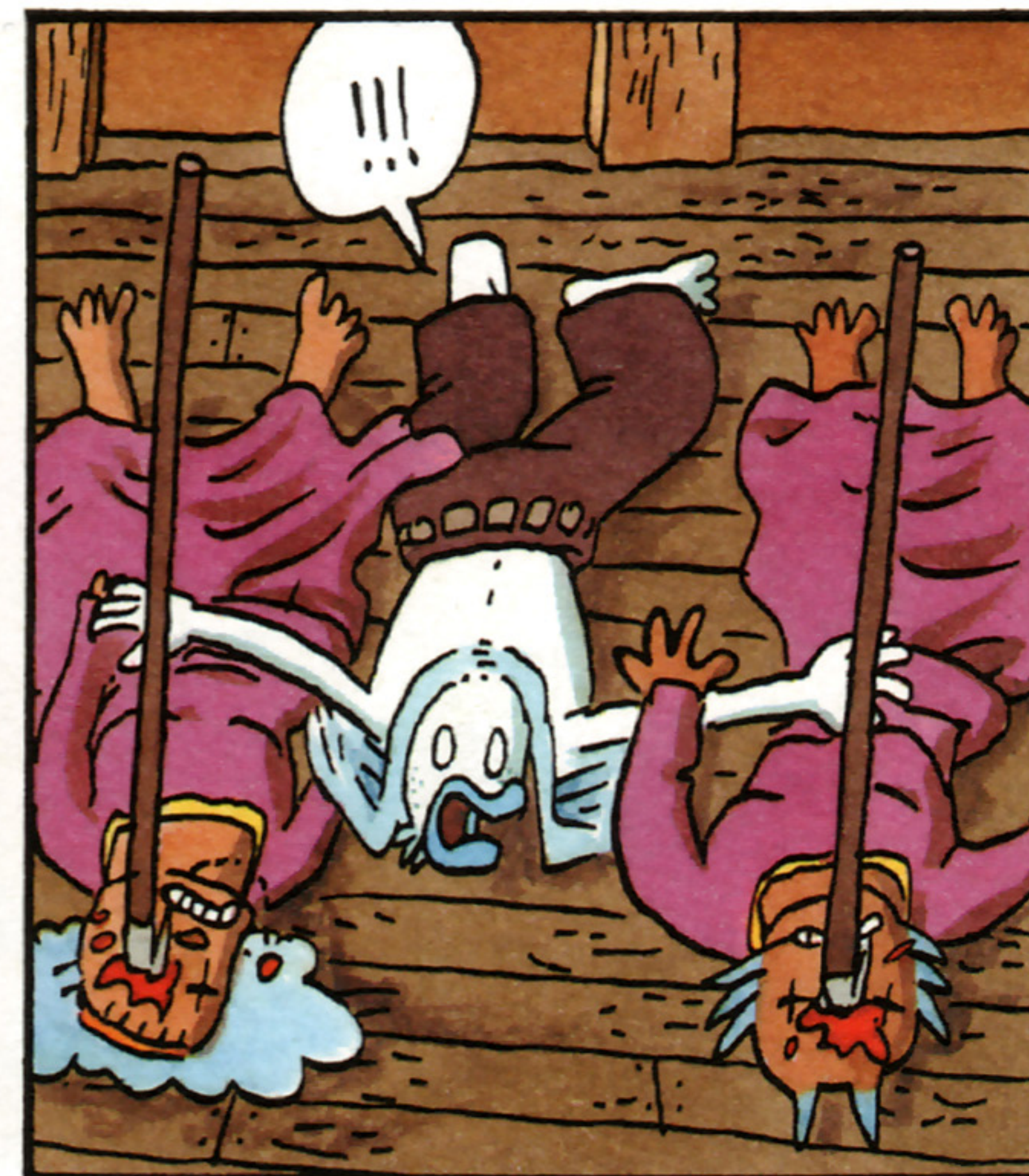
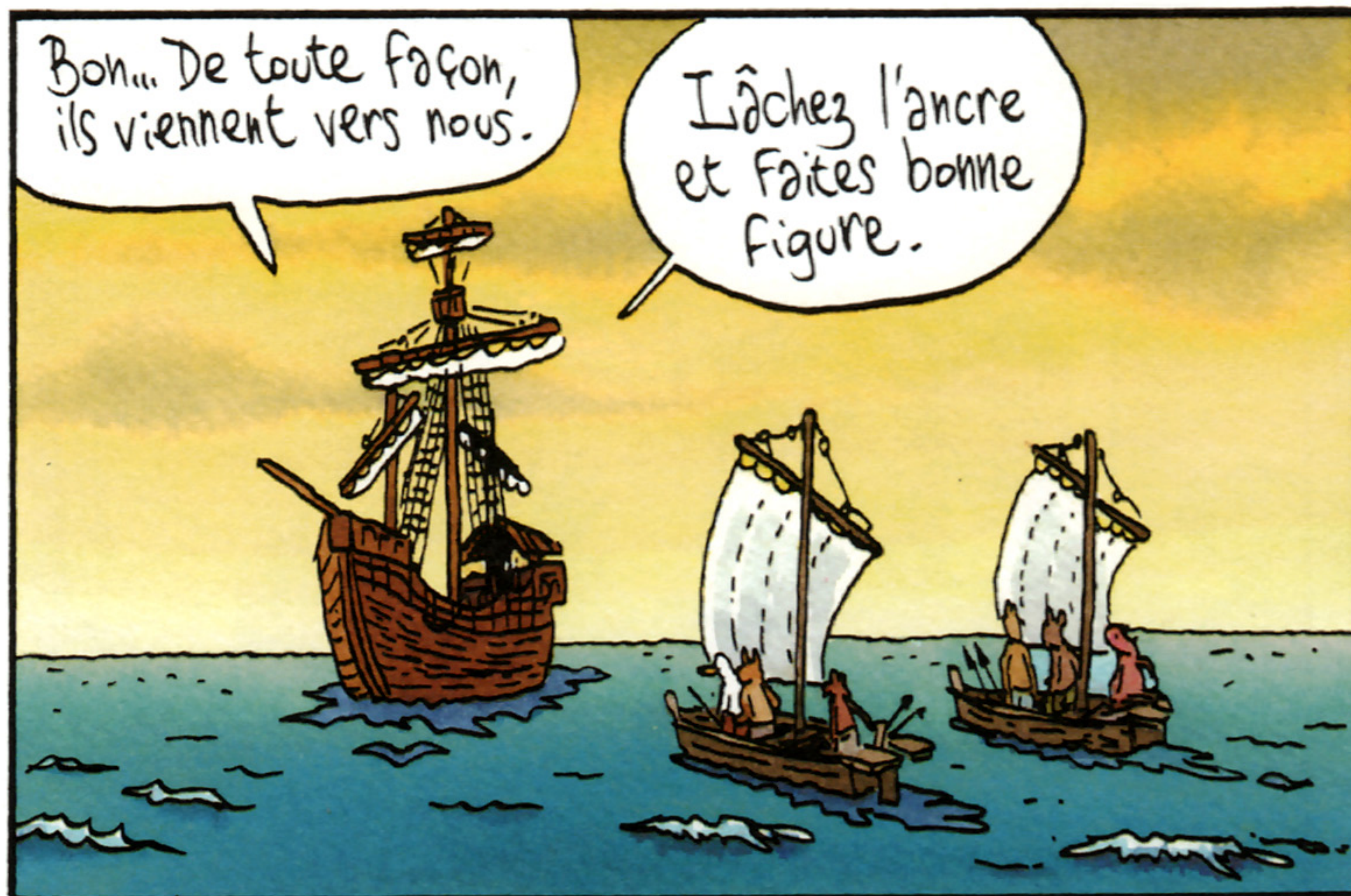


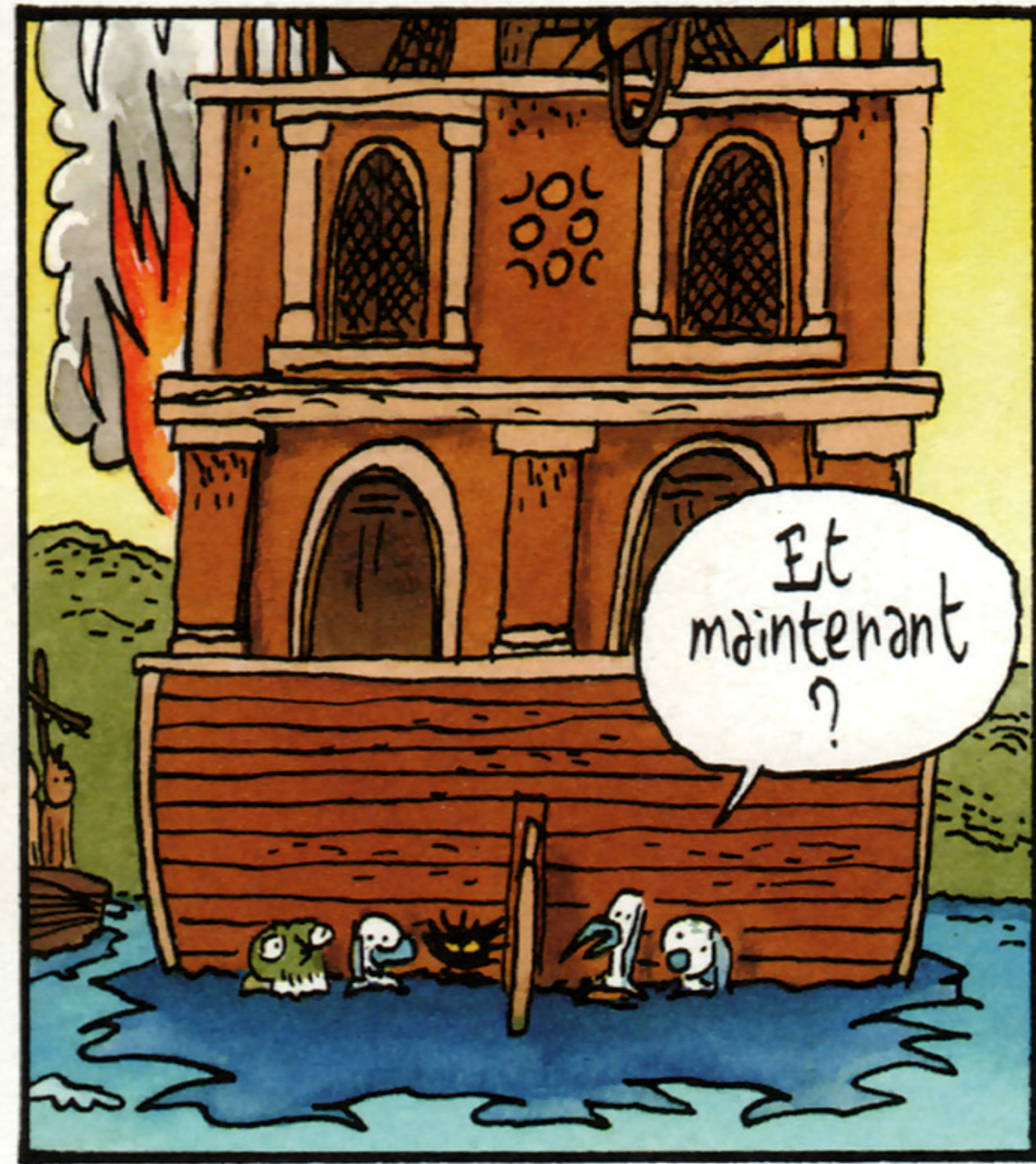
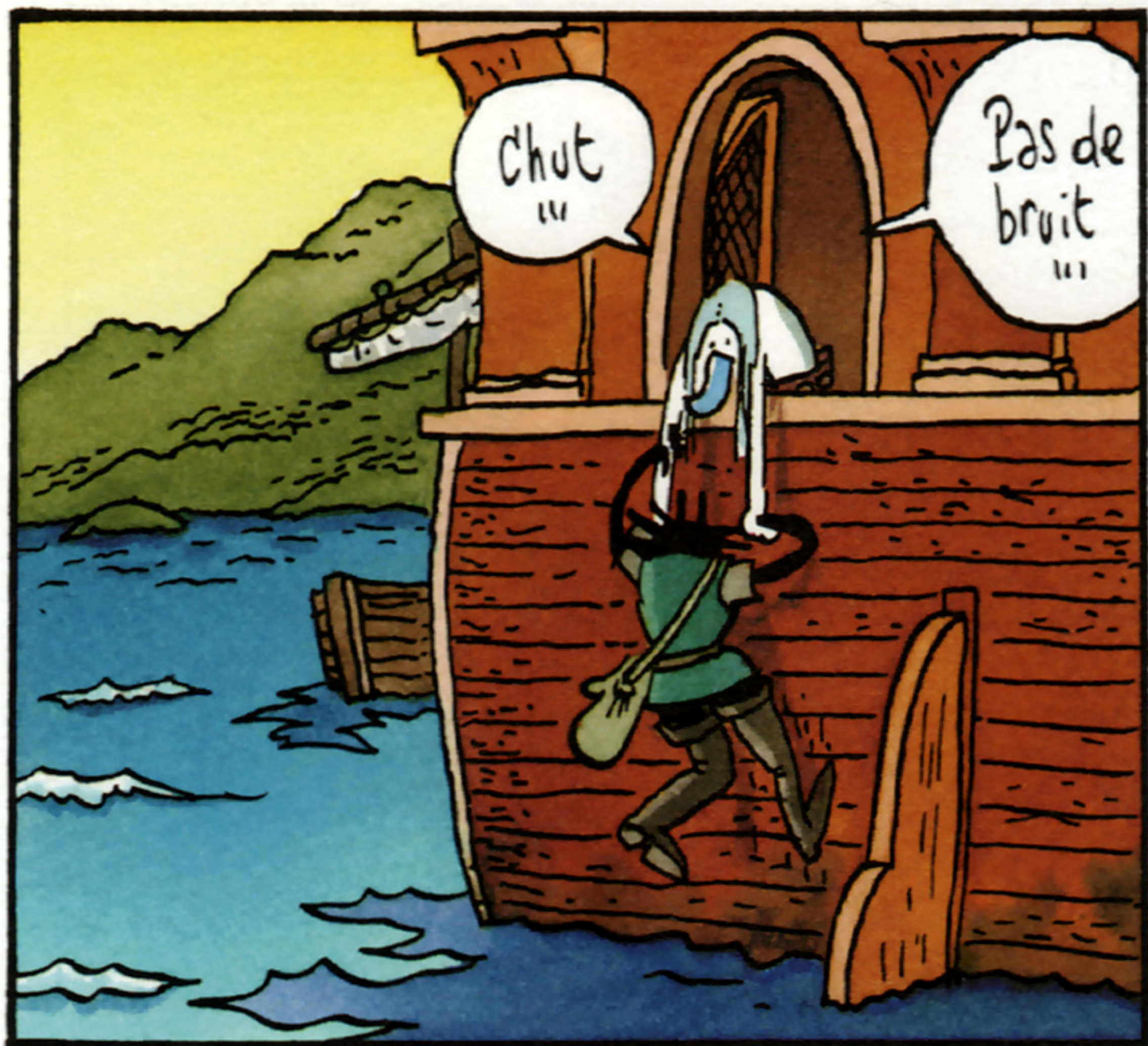
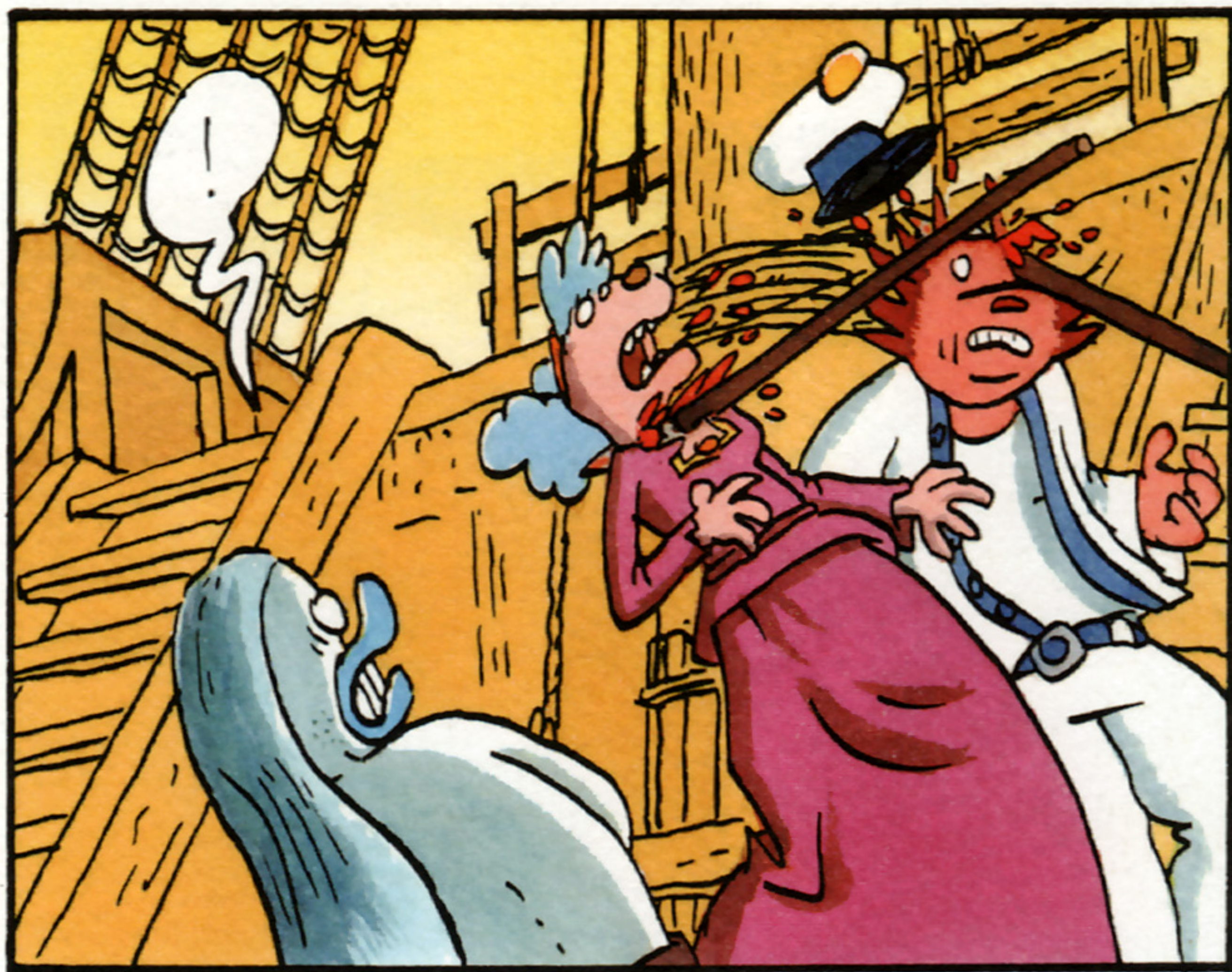


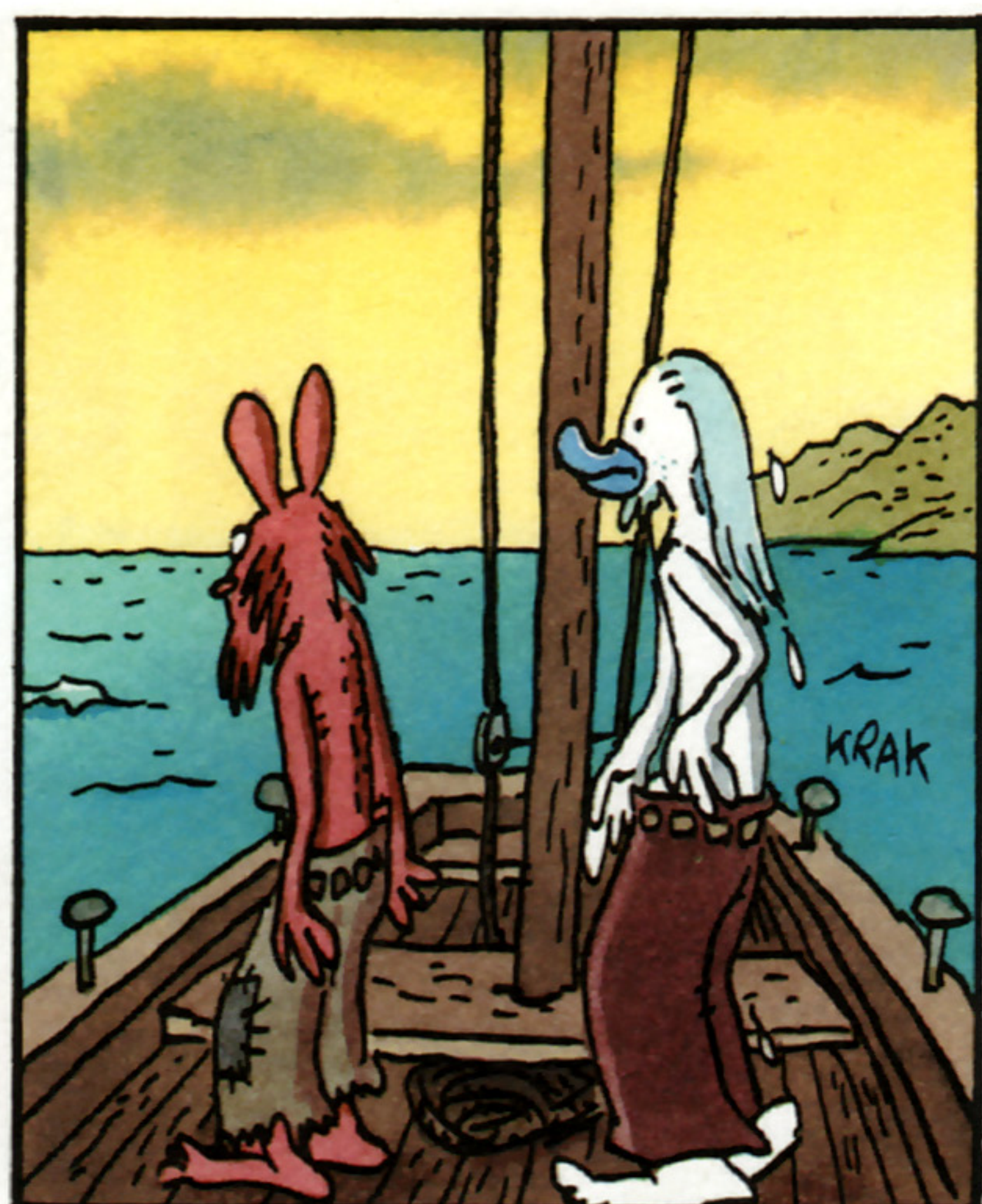
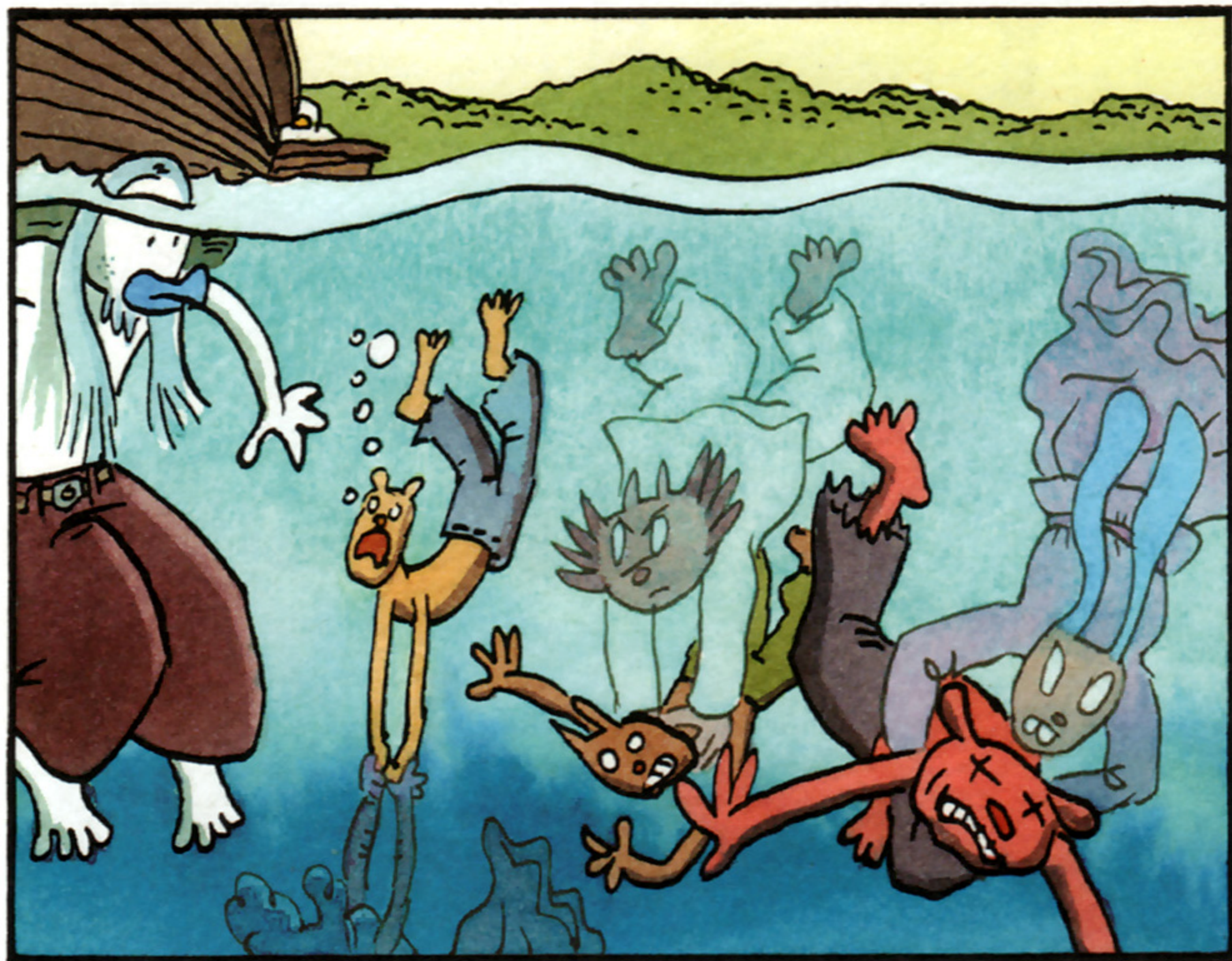
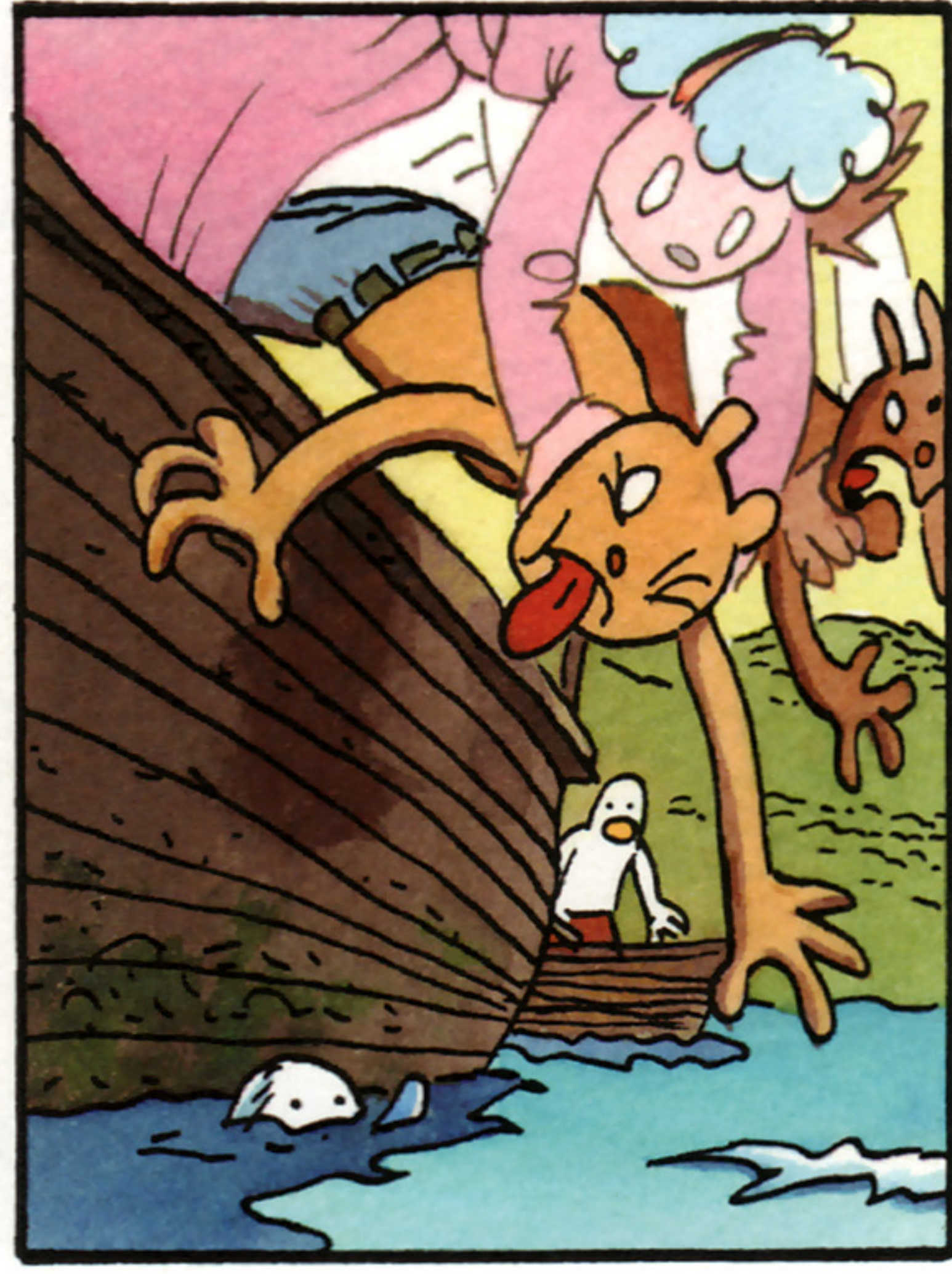
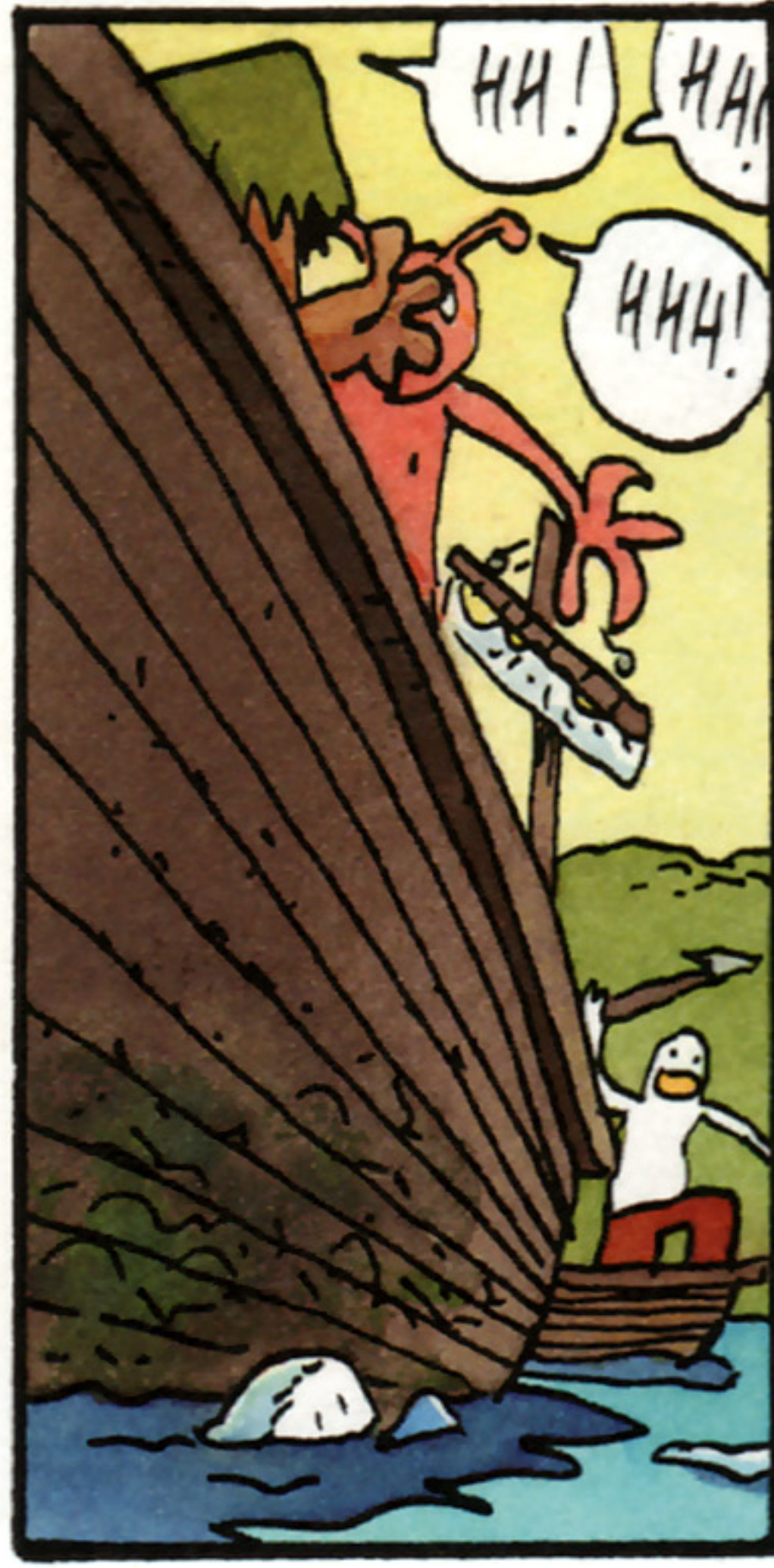
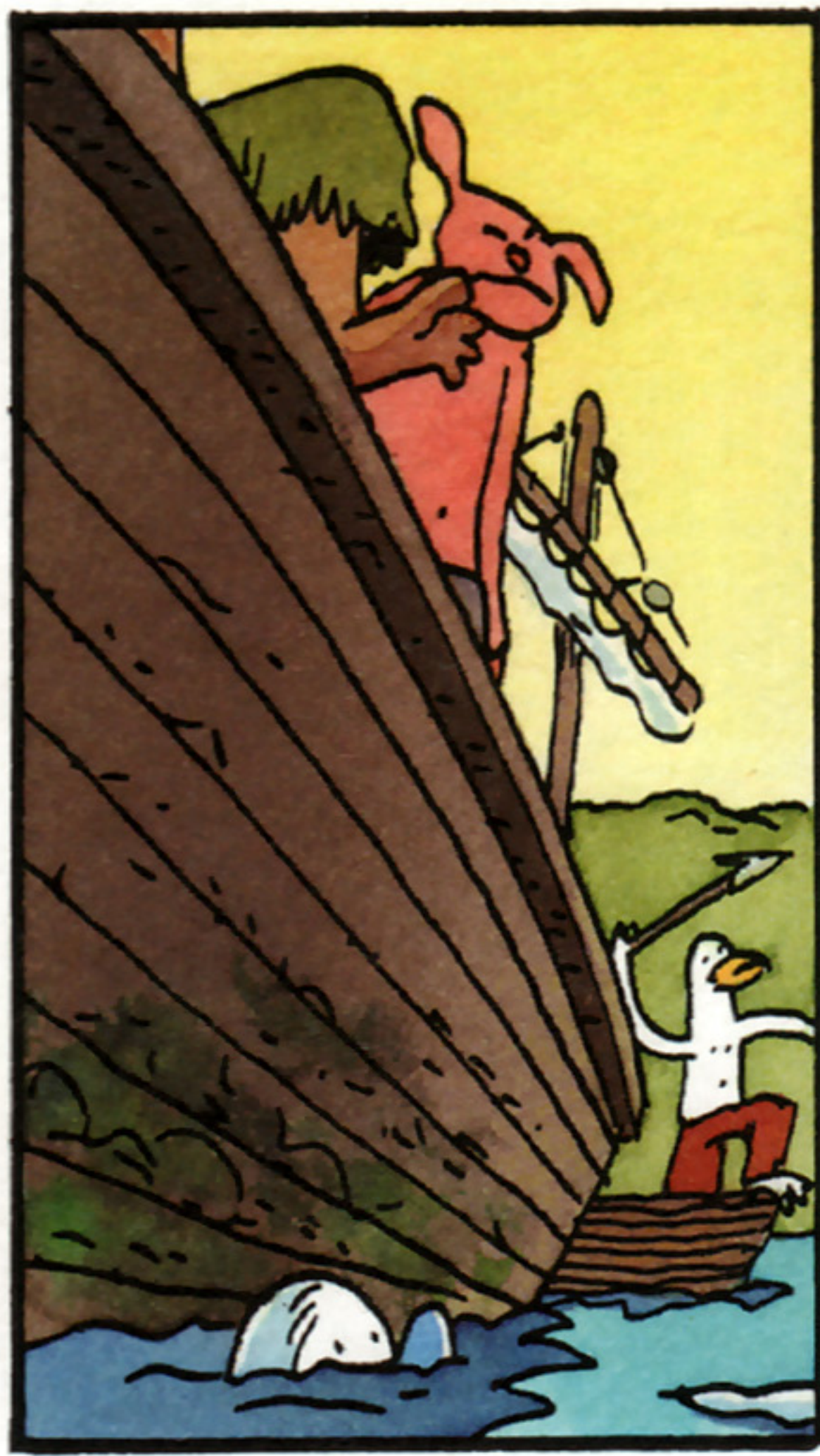


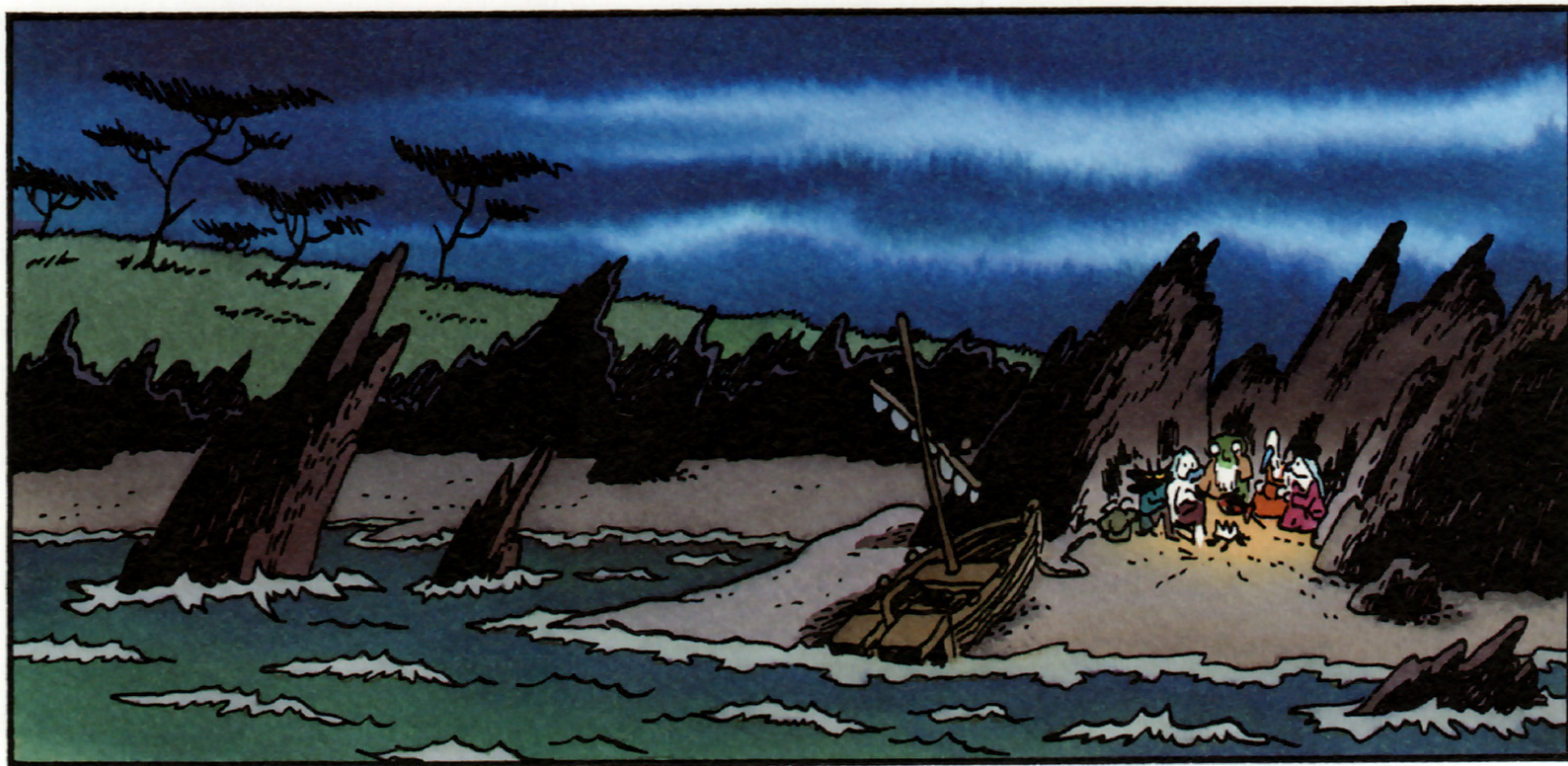


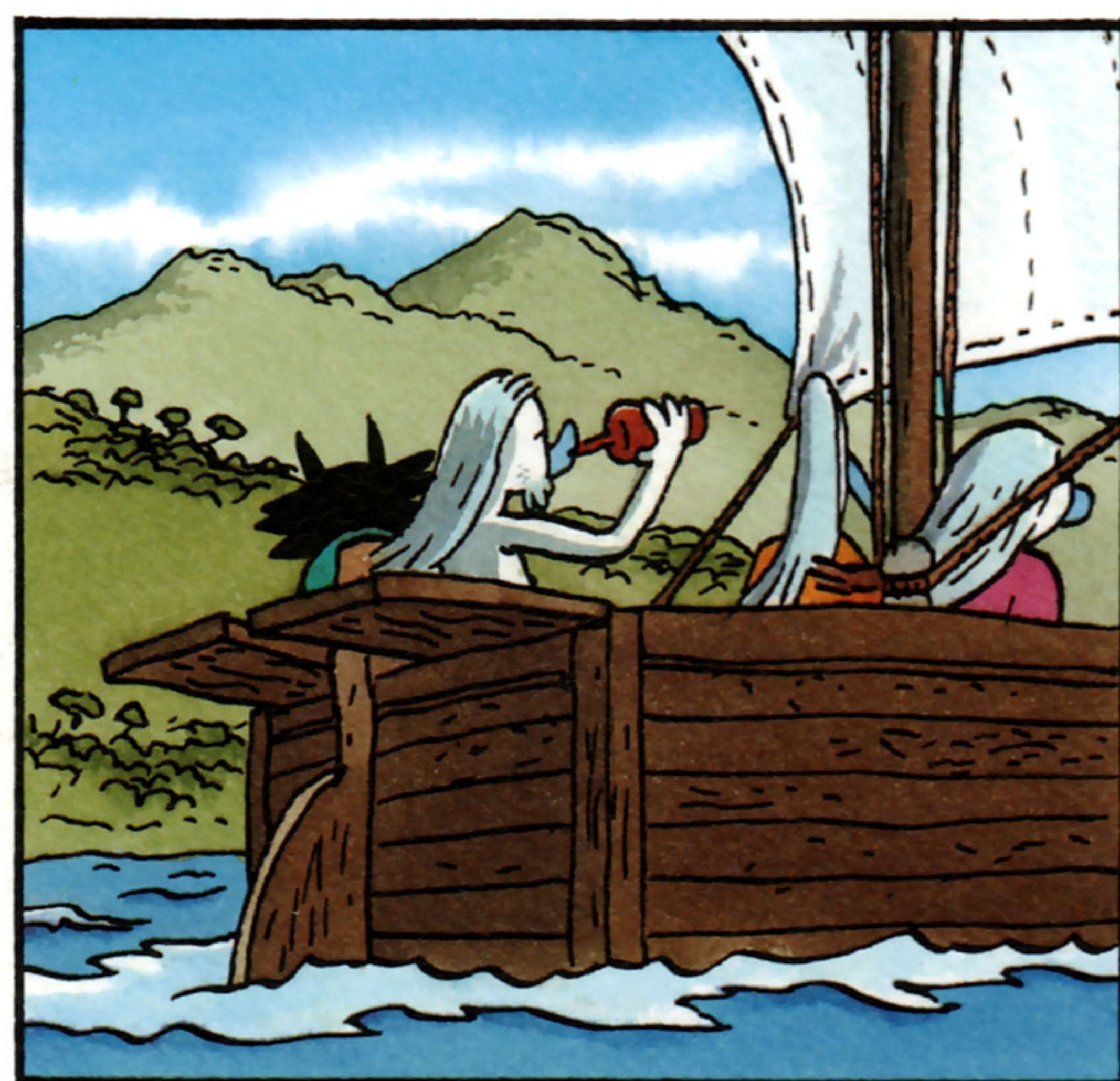
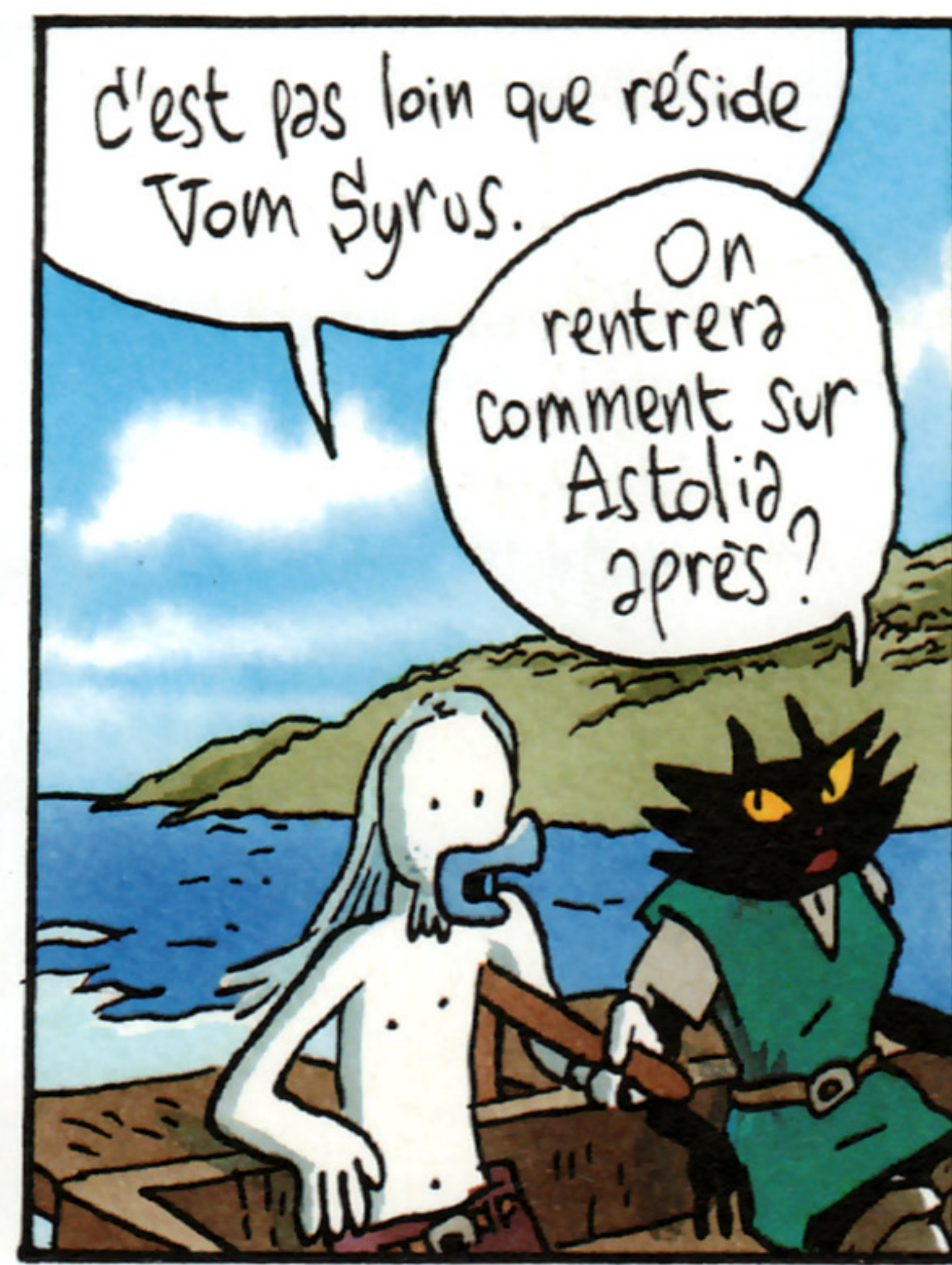
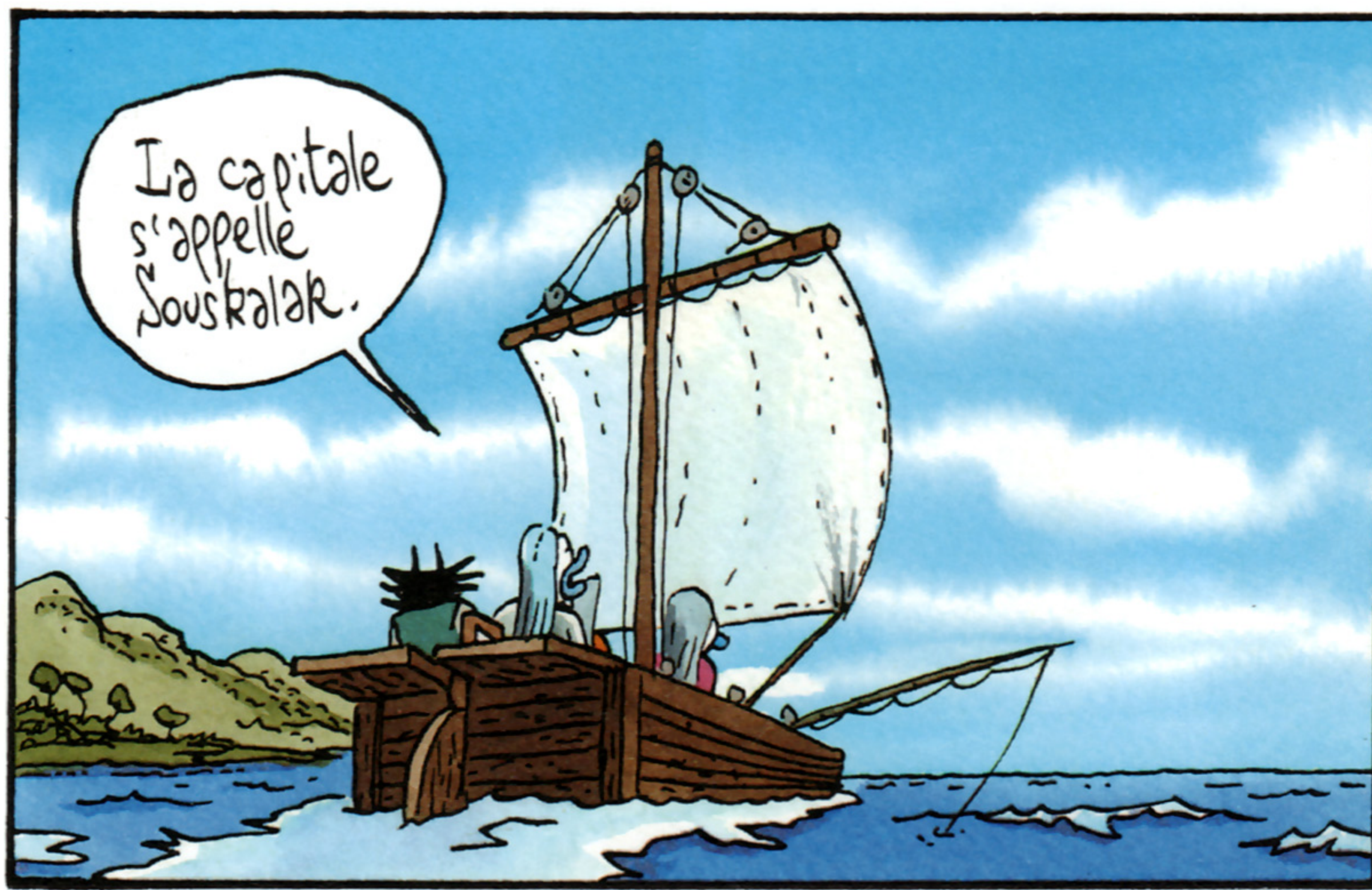


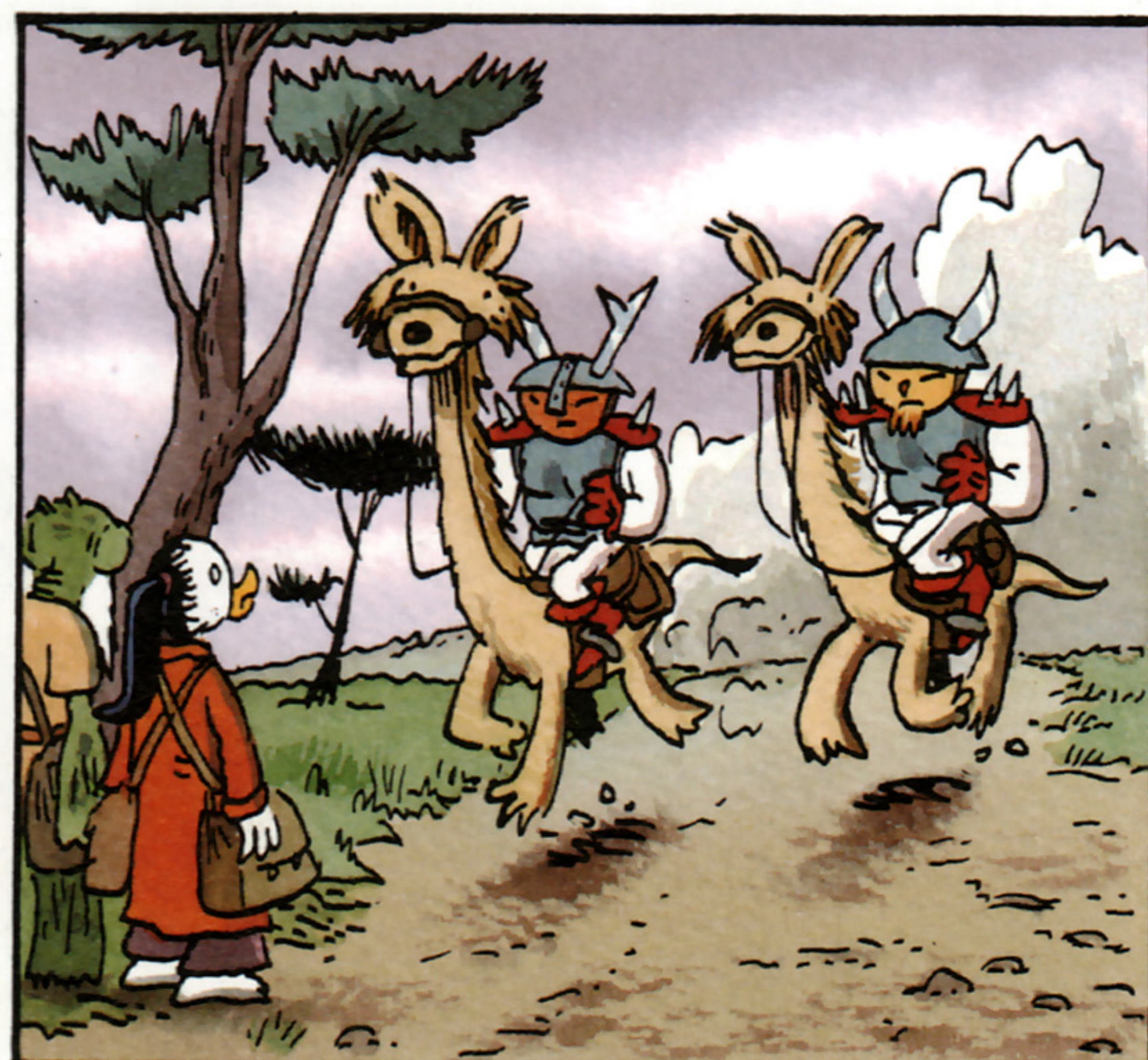
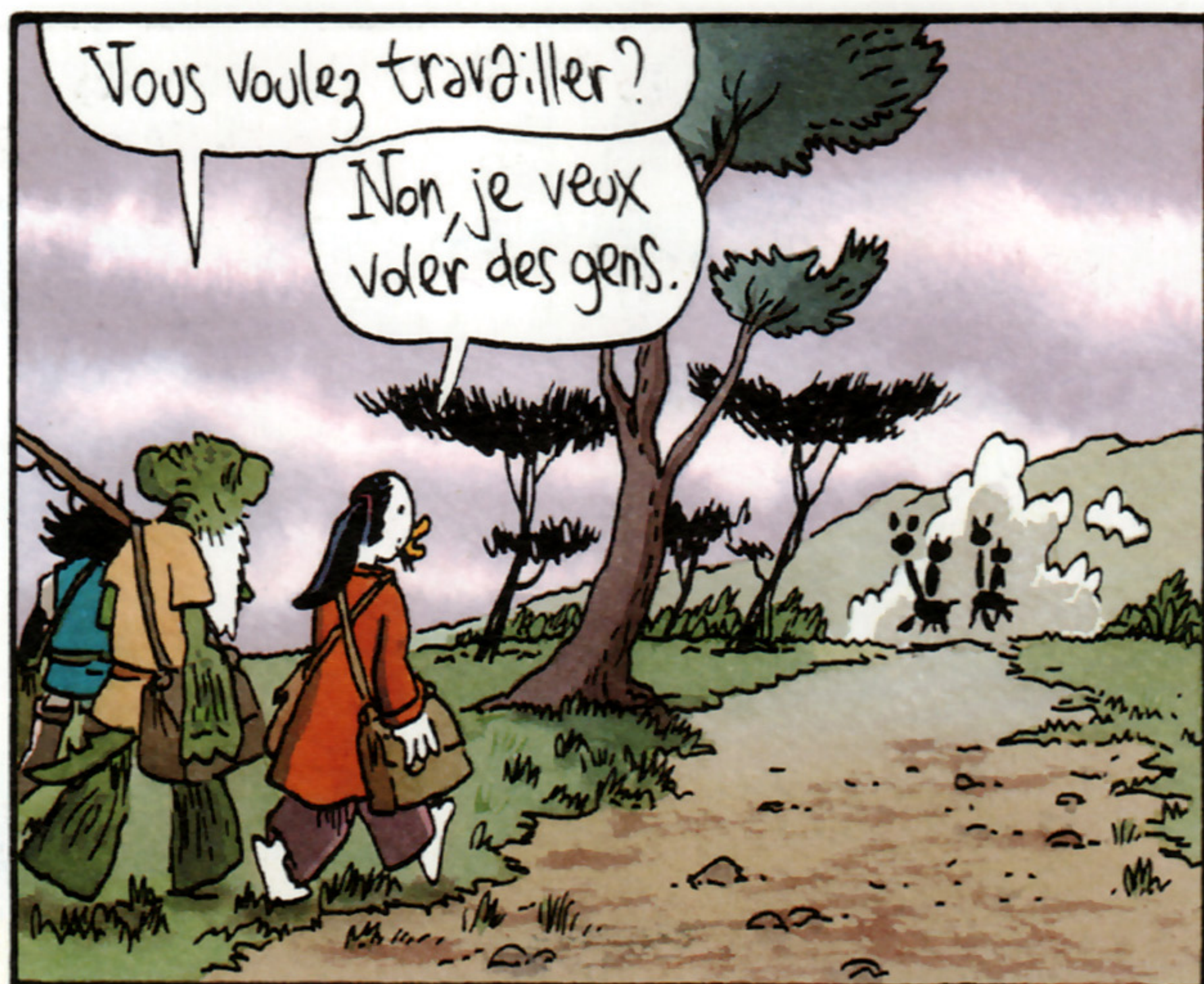






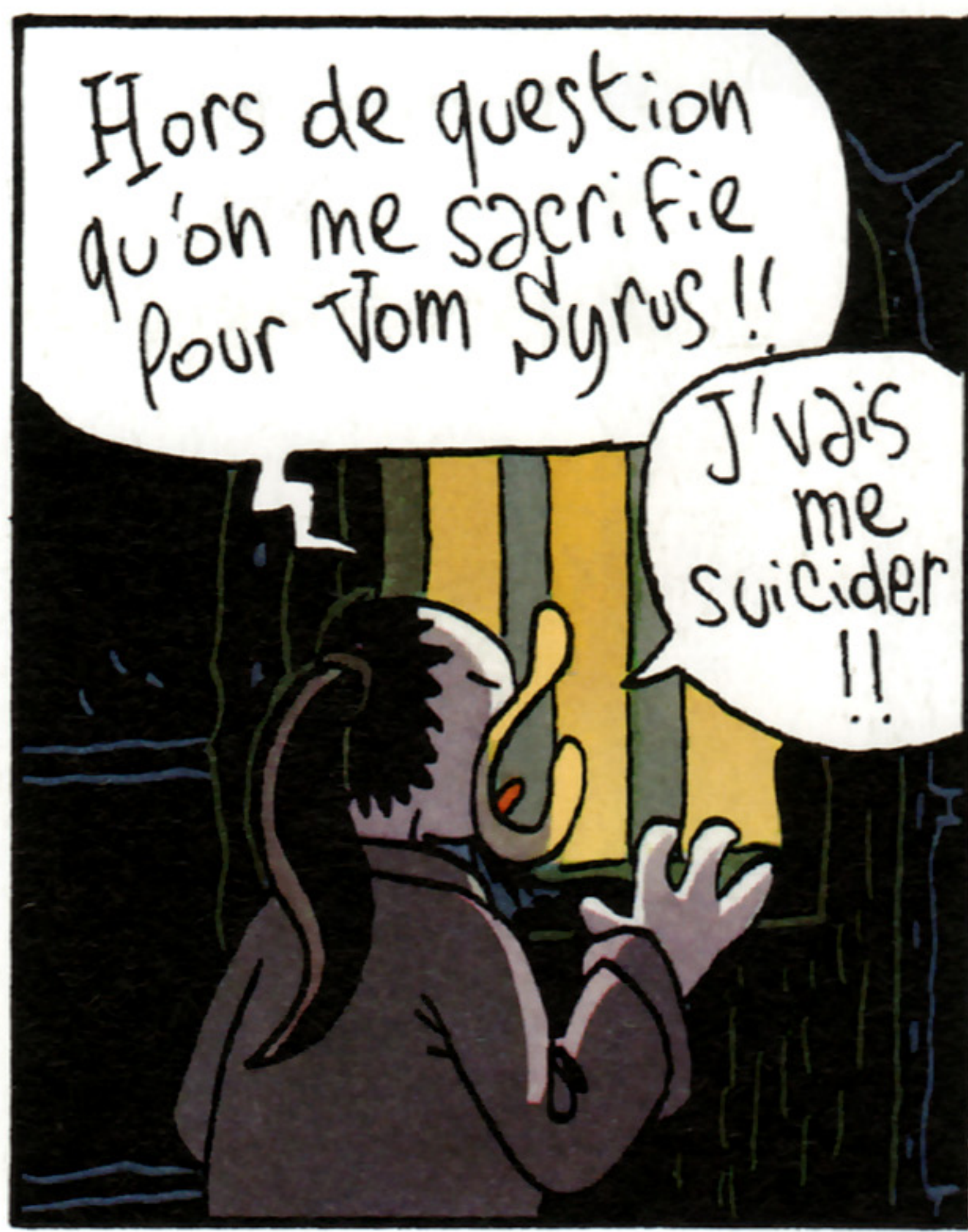












Hors de question qu'on me sacrifie pour Tom Syrus!!

J'avais me suicider!!



Vous ne m'aurez pas vivant!! Ha ha ha!

Et vous savez quoi?!



Tom Syrus est une grosse merde!!



Il craque?

L'Élu, craque?



Malgré le fait qu'on ne s'aime pas toutes les deux, je peux vous garantir qu'il ne va pas se suicider.



Cette fois, il va voir sa gueule...



Alors?!

On veut faire le malin?

C'est lui...



Il s'est pendu avec sa ceinture.

Non! C'est une ruse!



Ah non...

Il est même déjà tout raide...



Ahhh... Zut! Son froc!

Et il a même pas de slip...



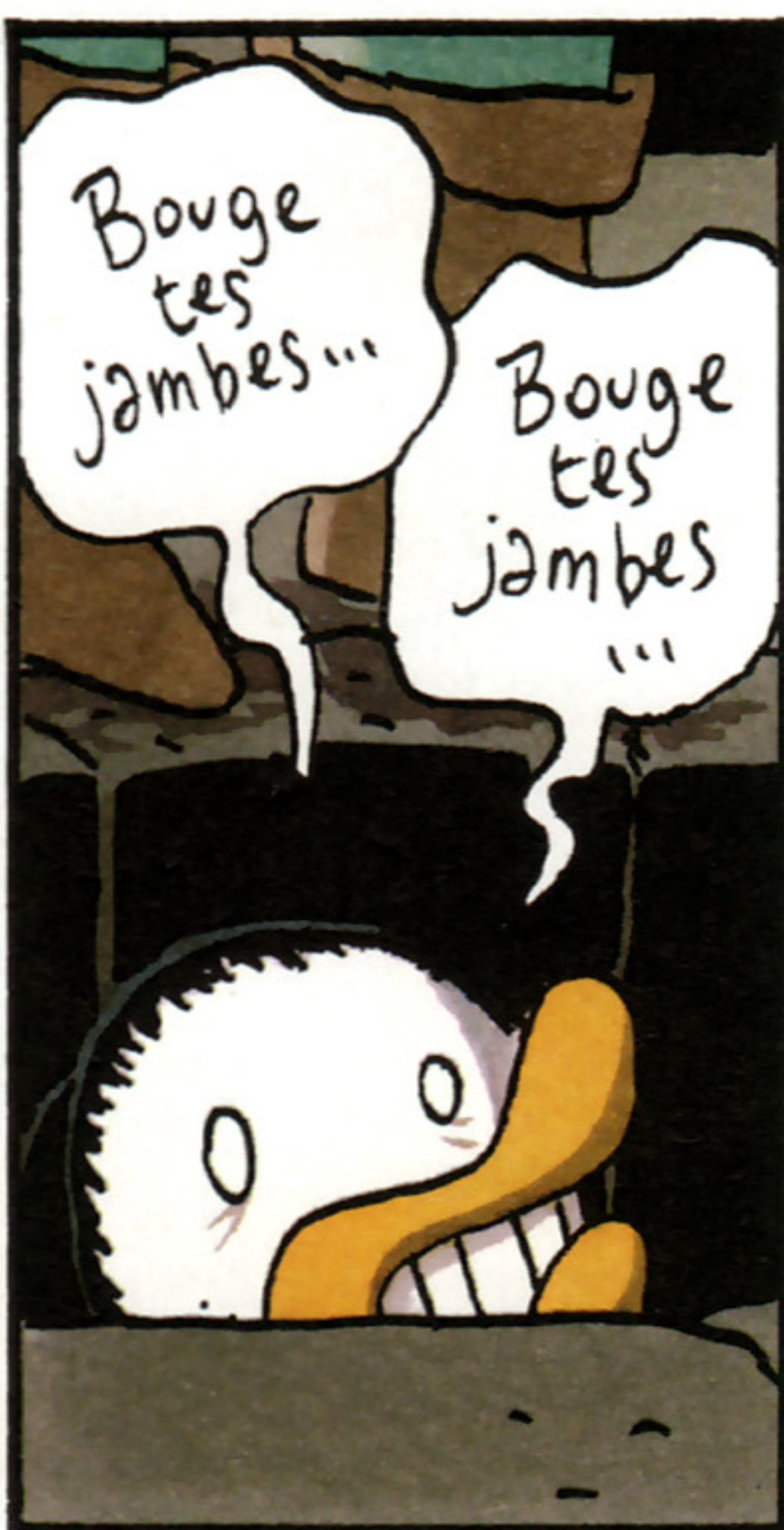
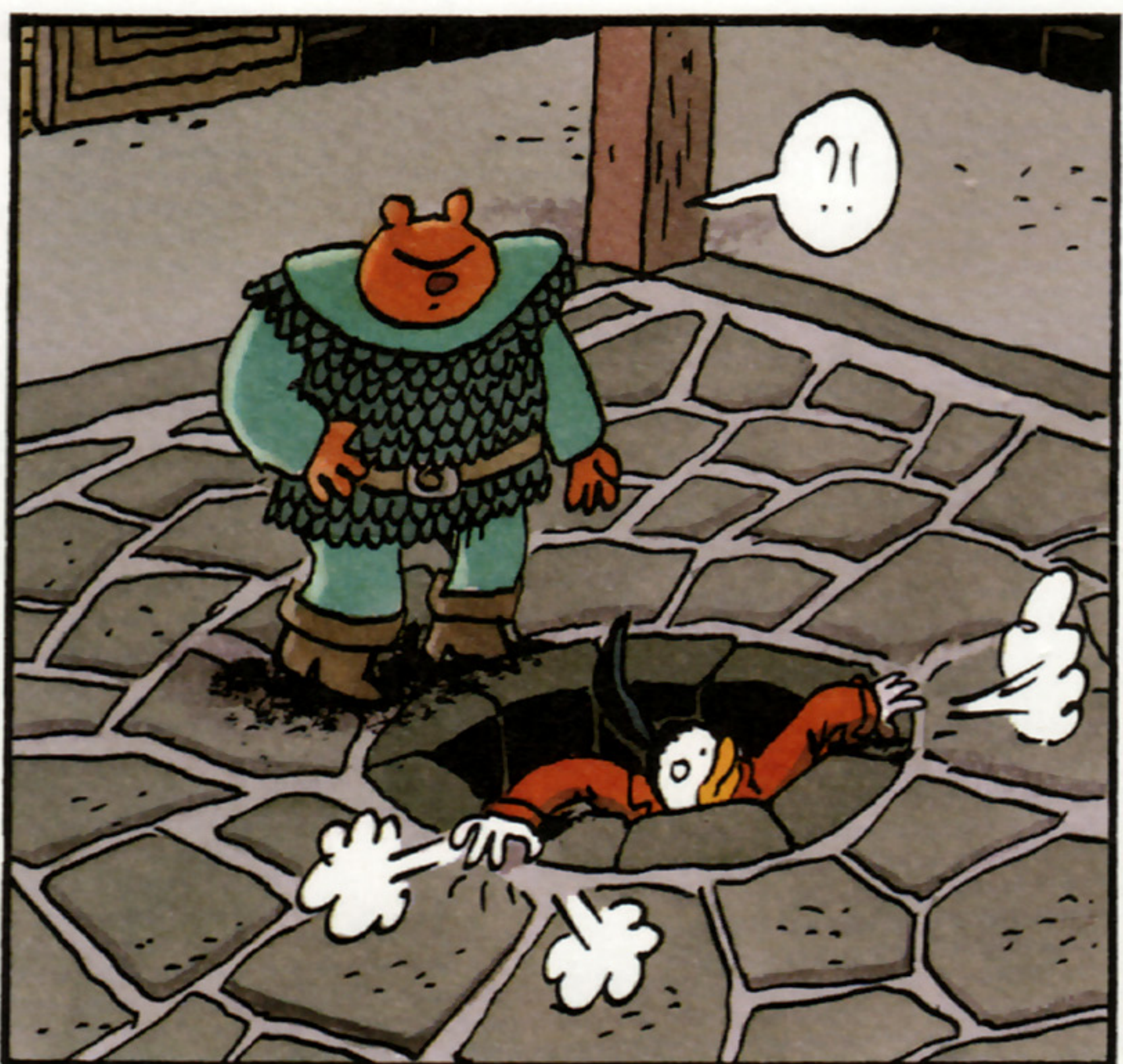
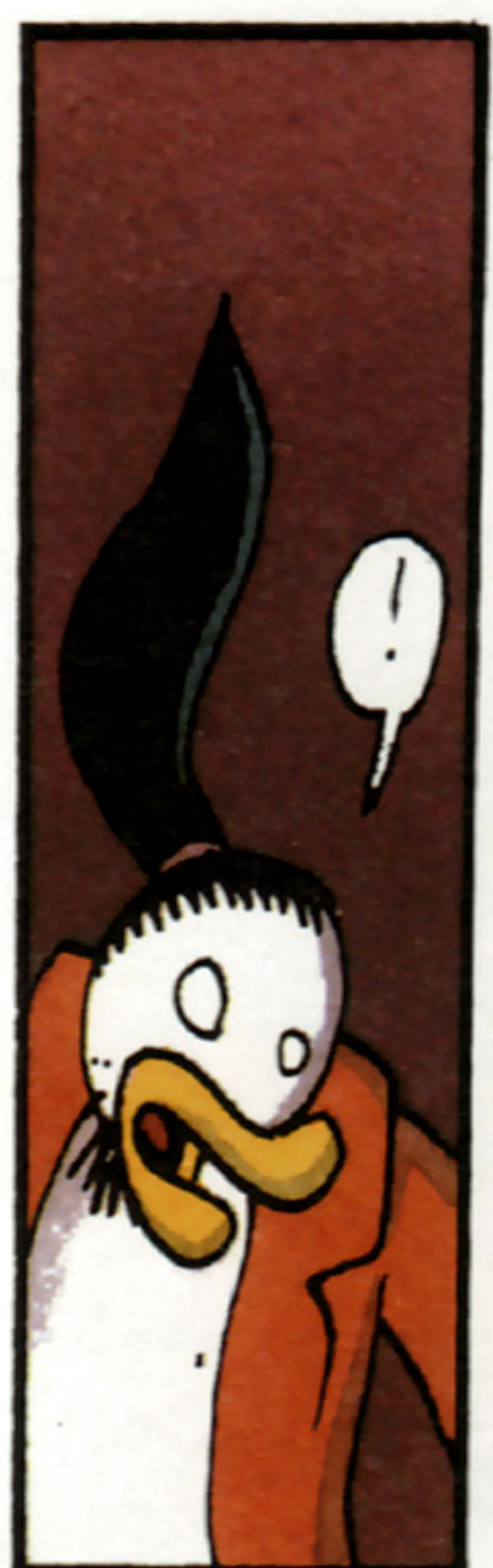
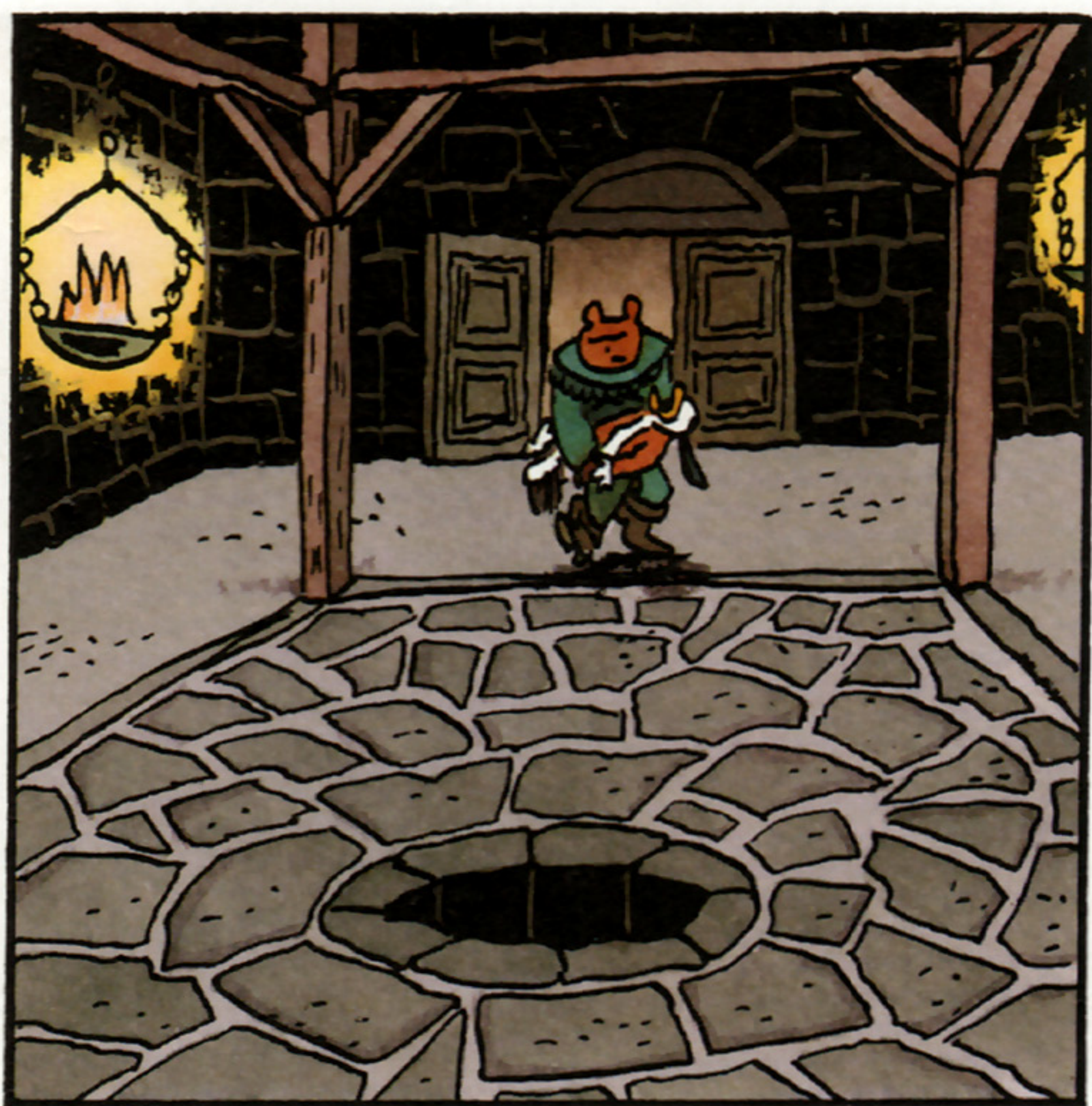
Il a insulté Tom Syrus de son vivant et il recommence dans sa mort!!

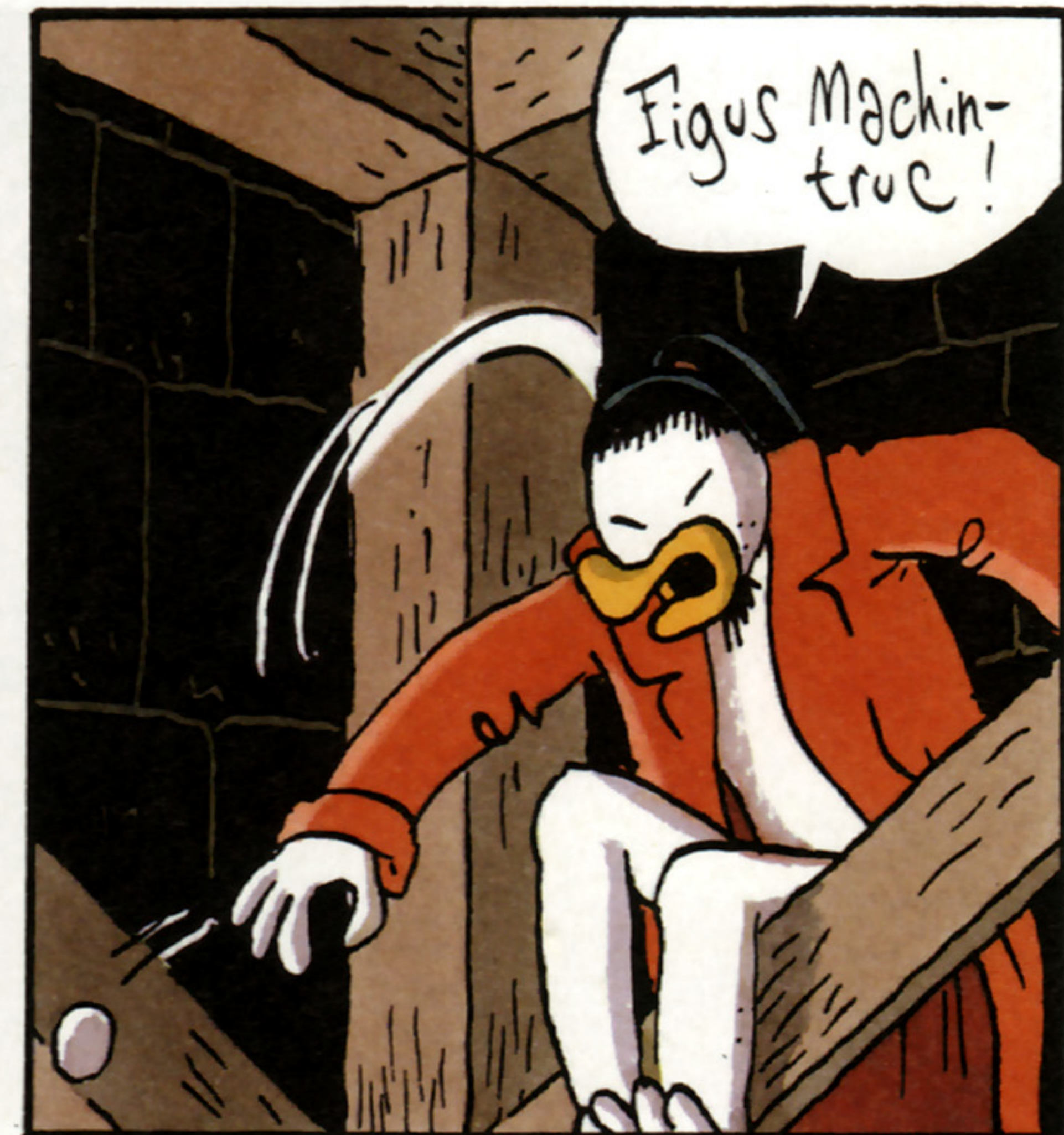
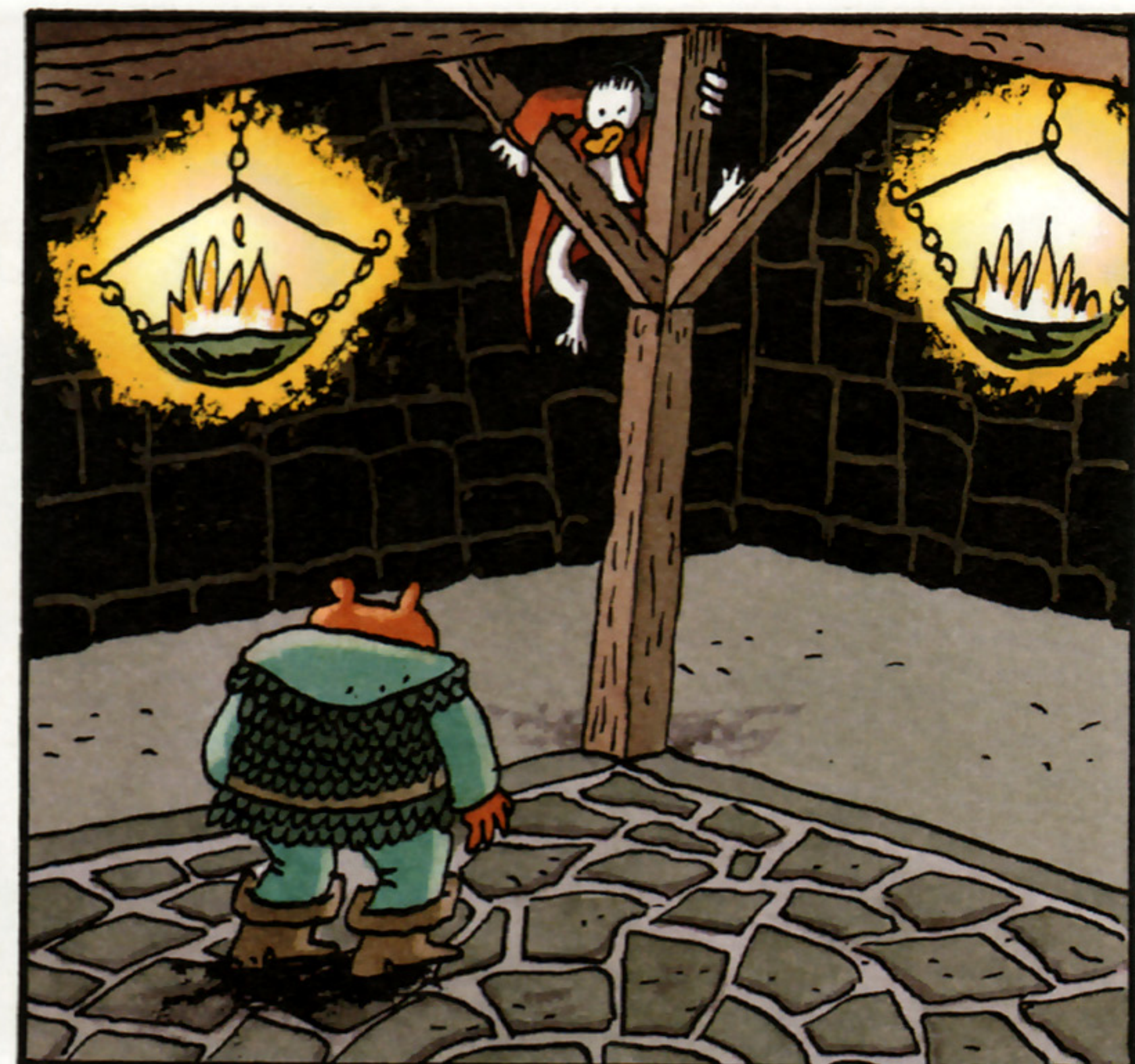
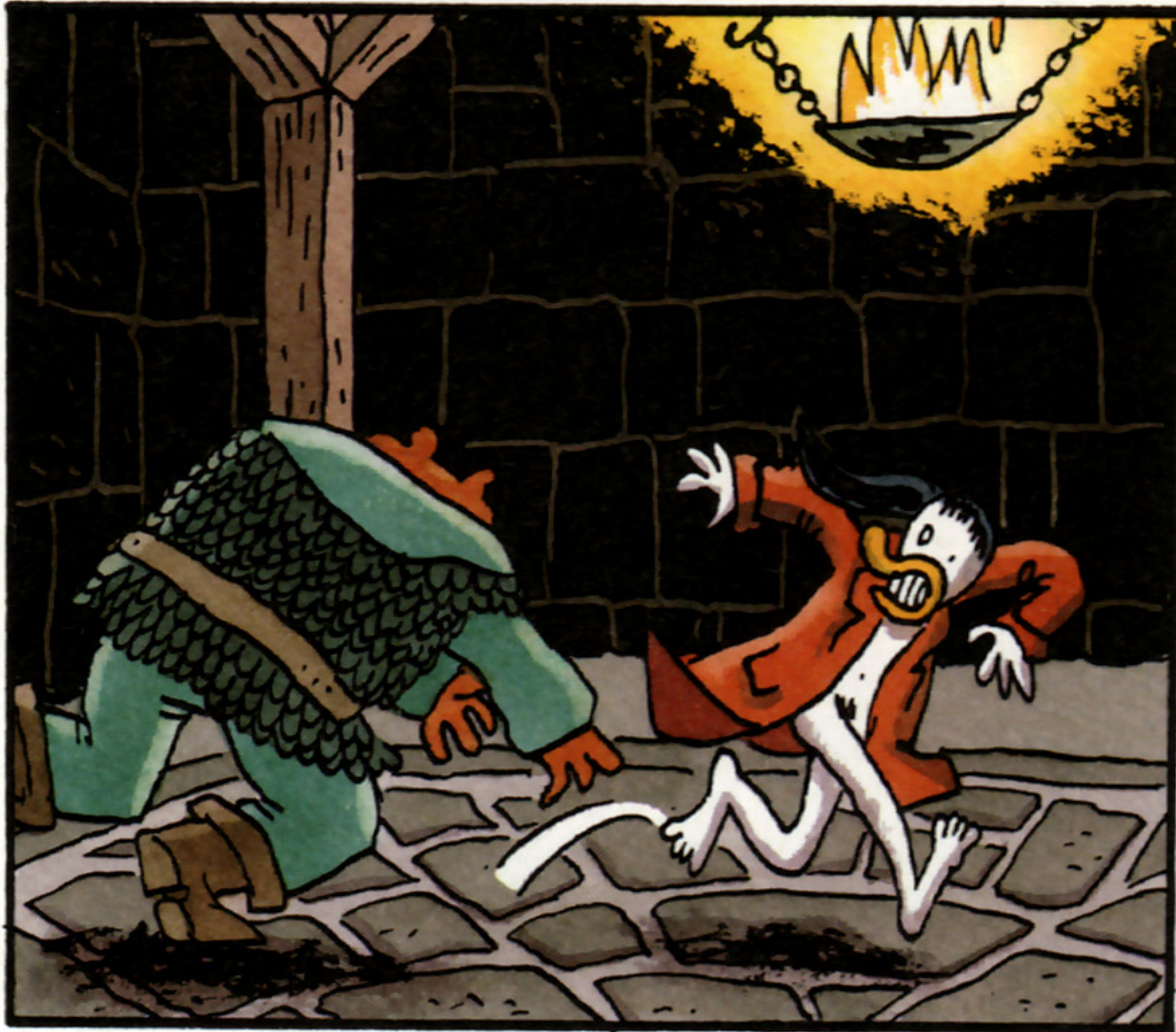
Et on peut rien lui faire.

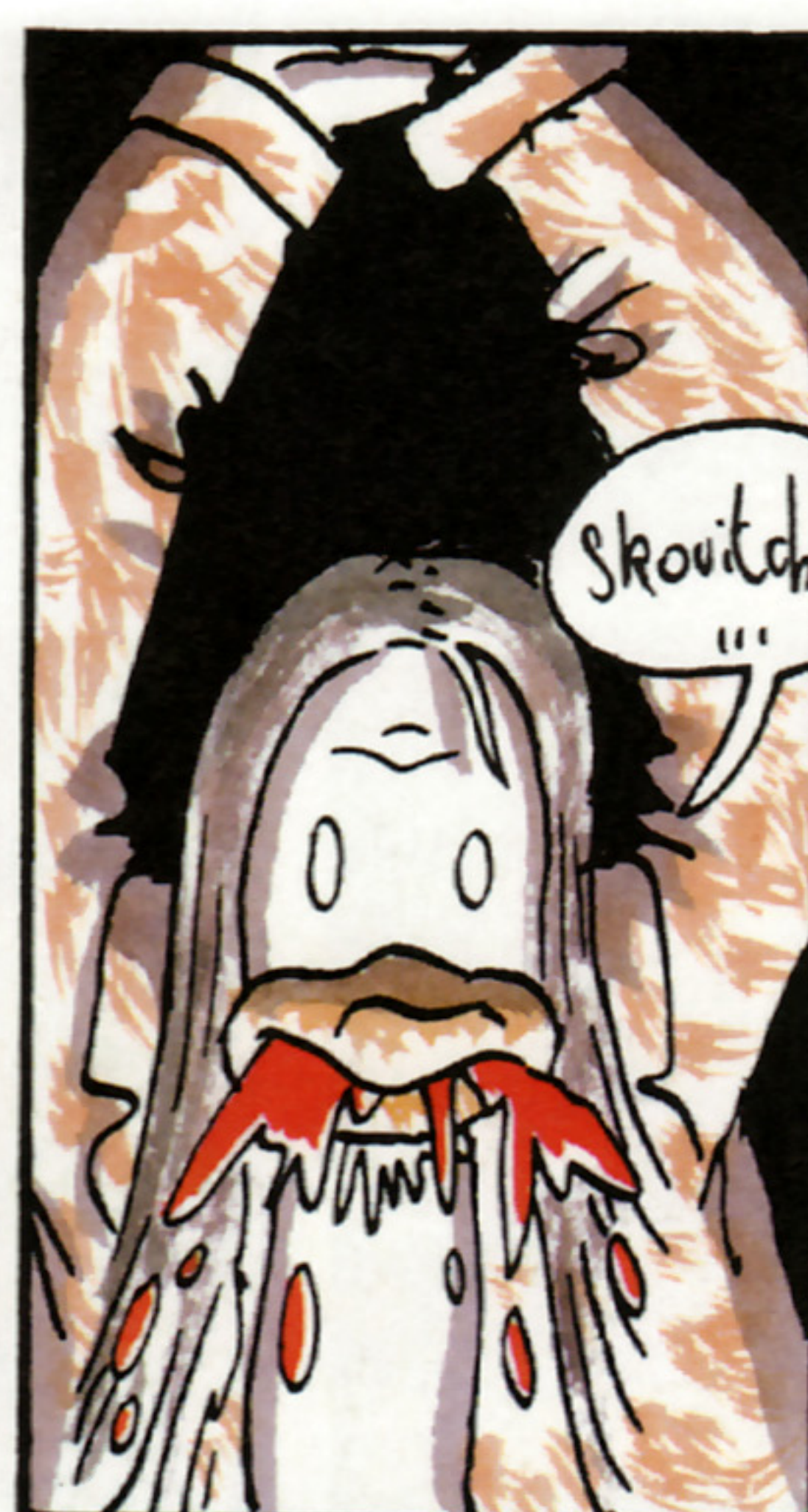


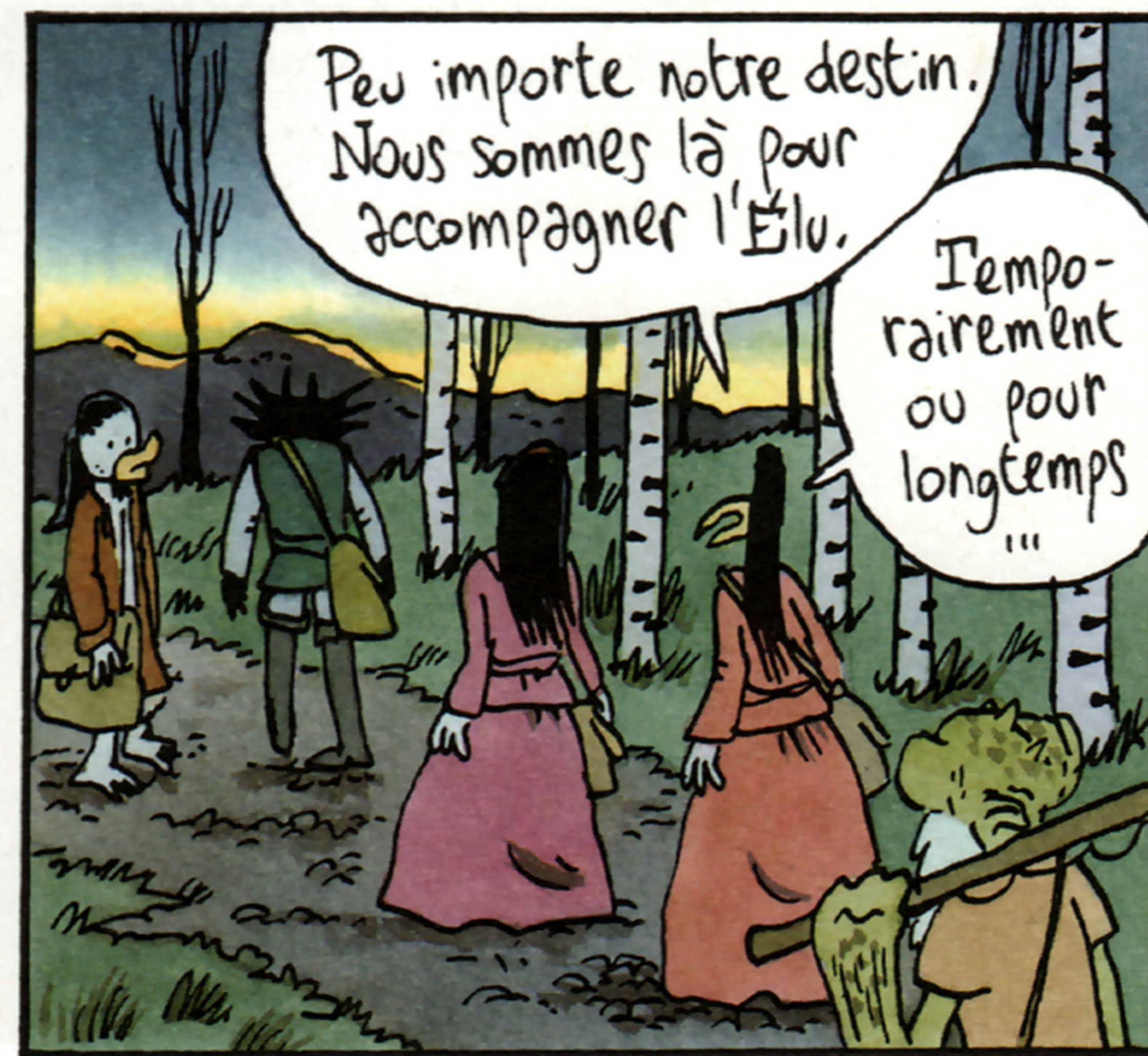
Vous pouvez l'enlever d'ici?

J'aimerais me recueillir en paix avant mon sacrifice mérité.

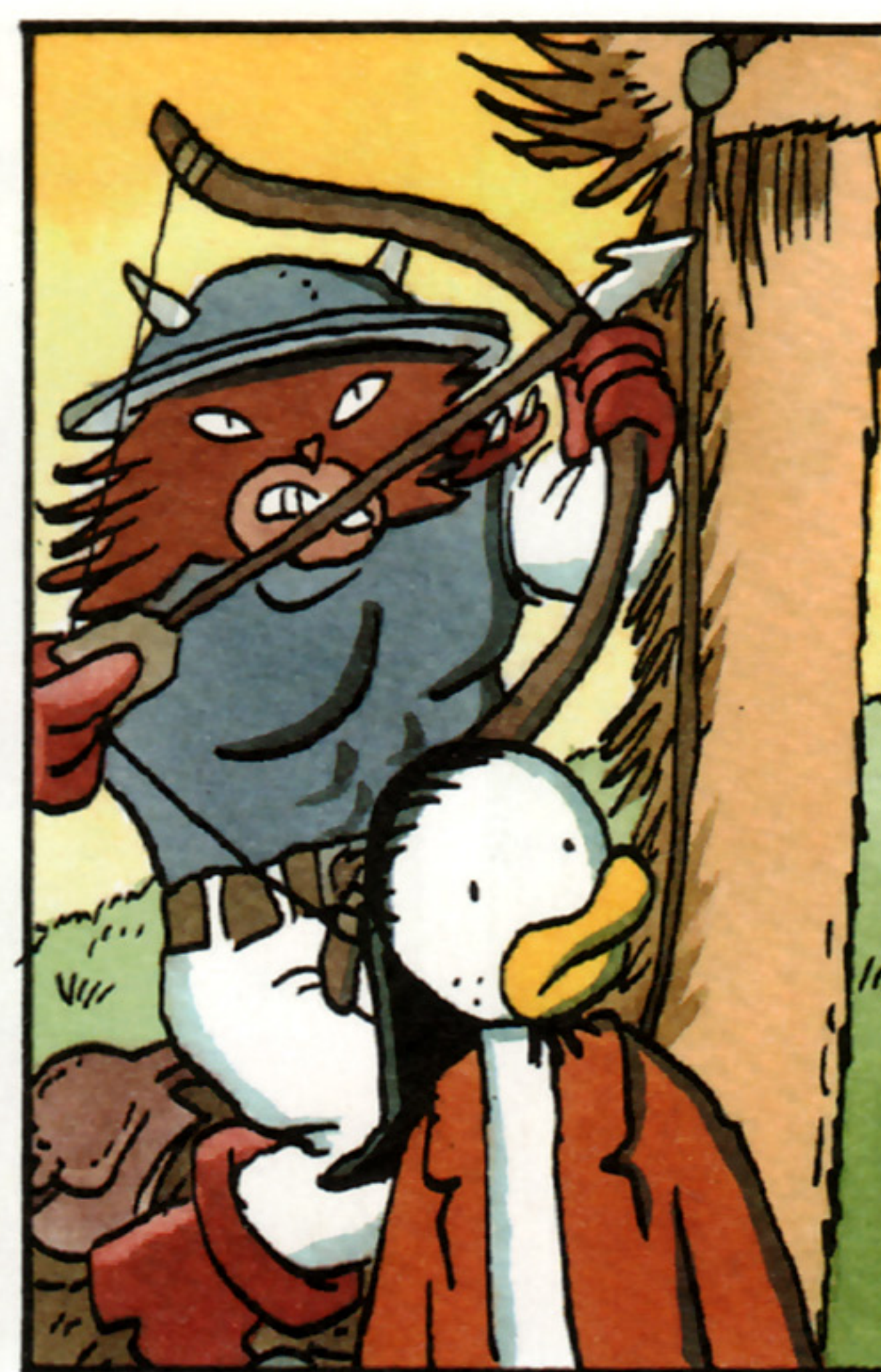
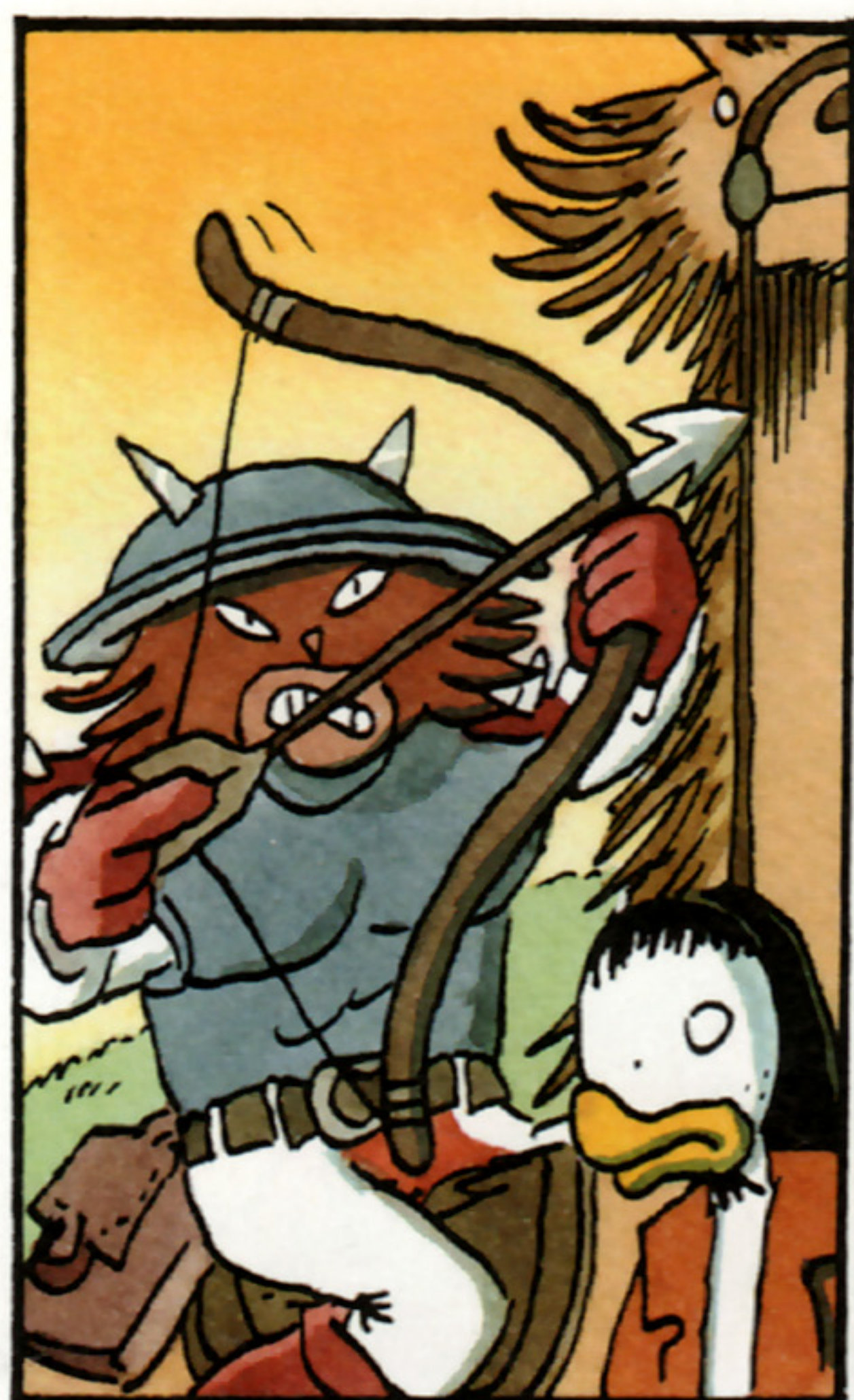
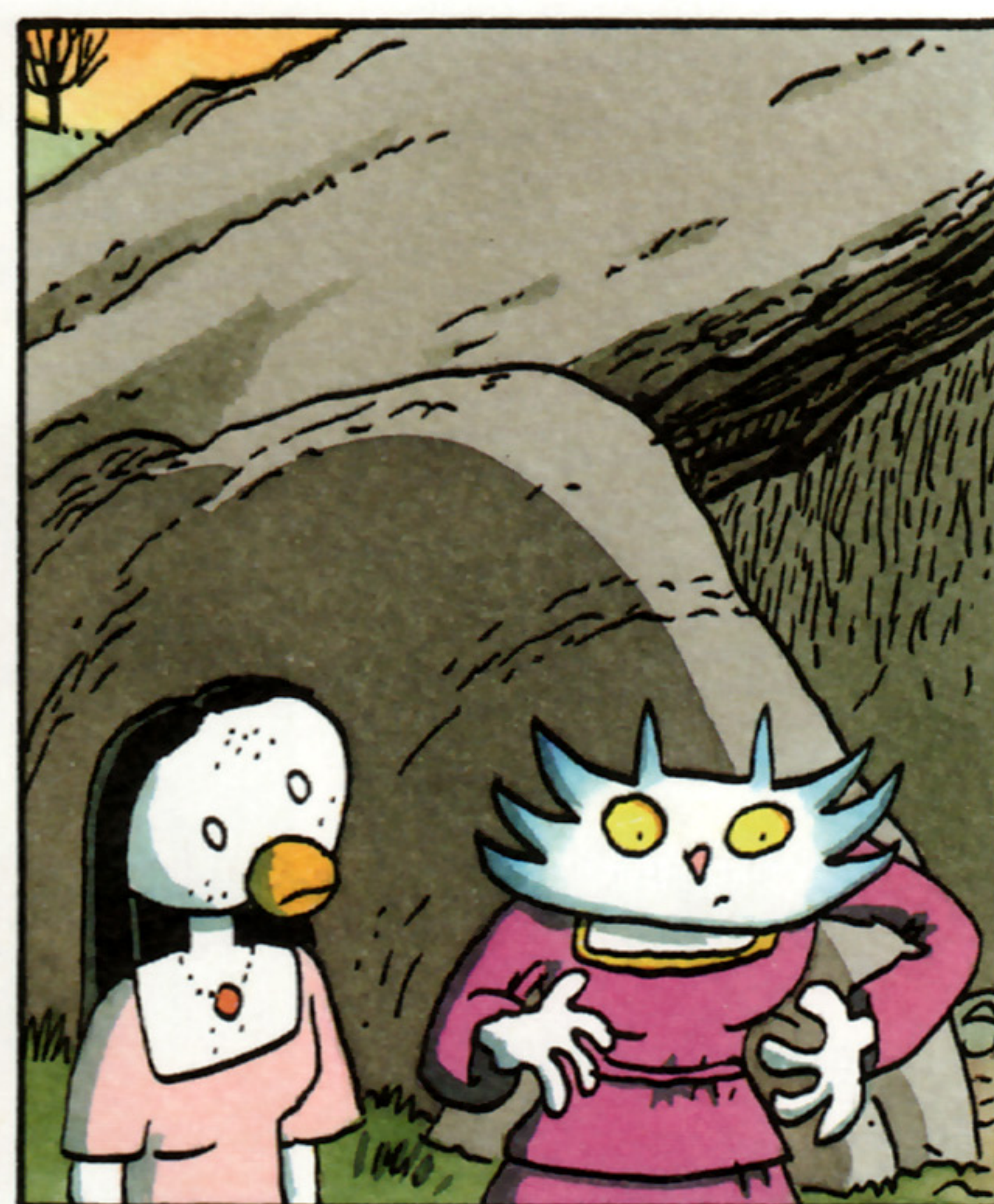
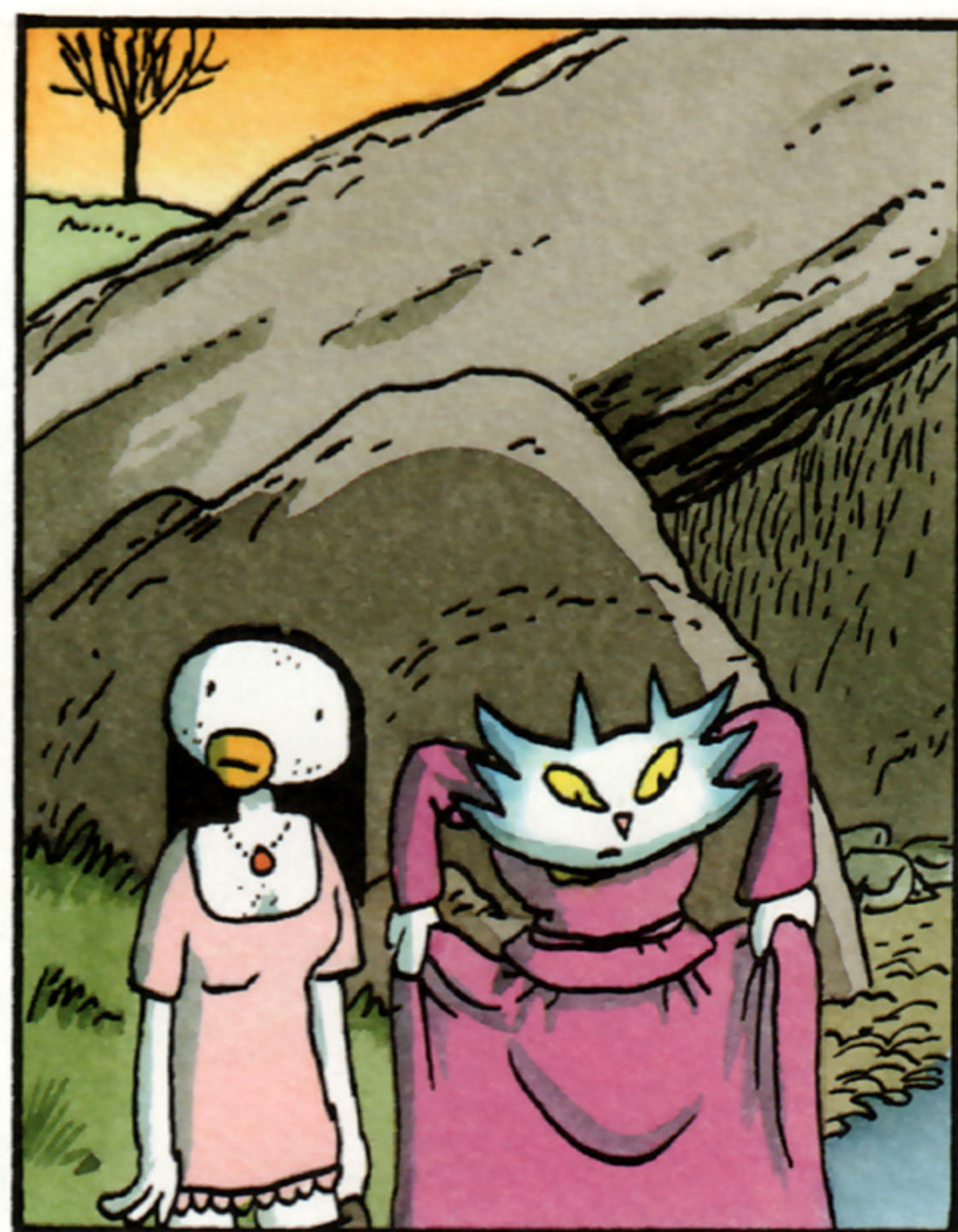




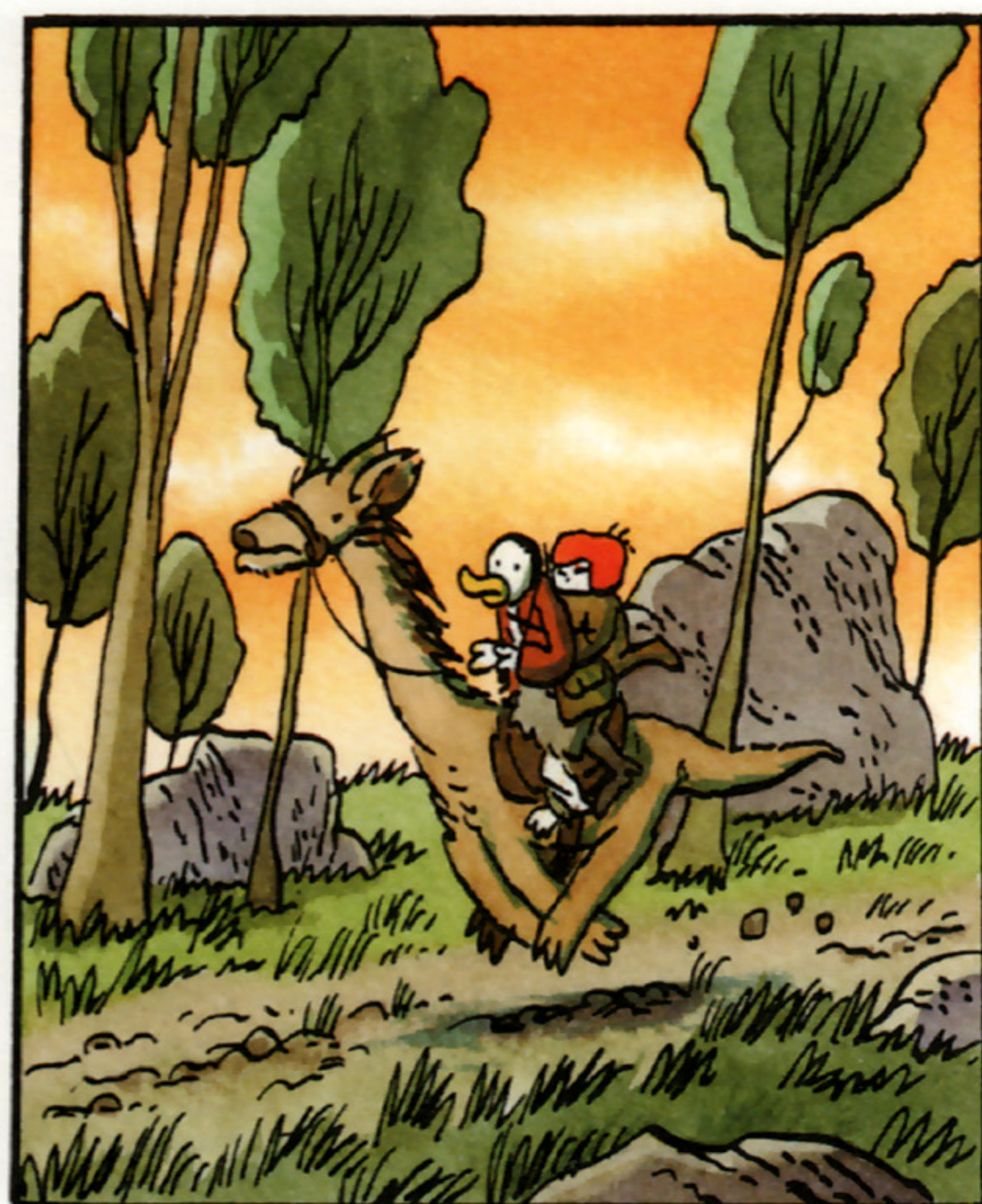




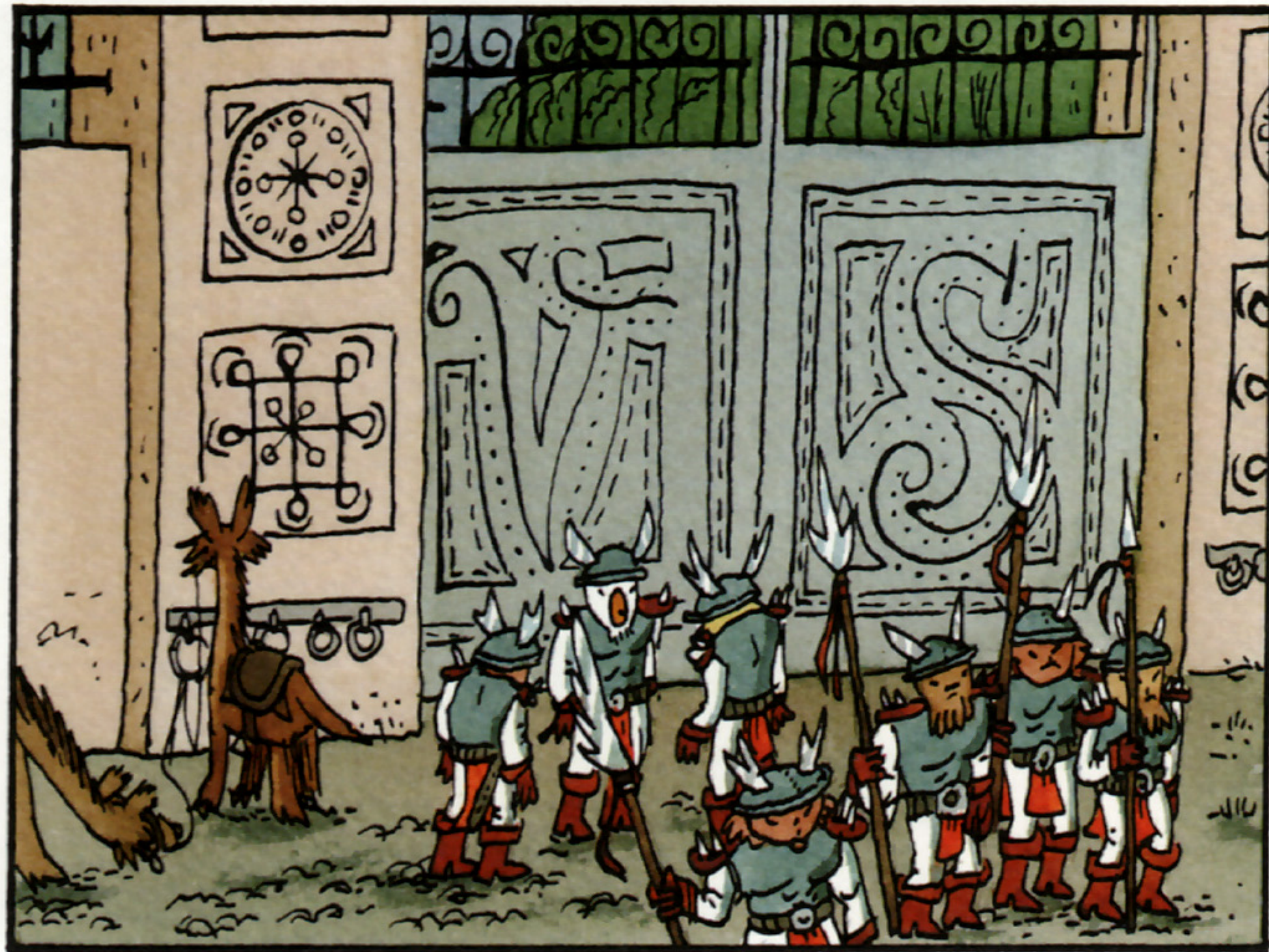




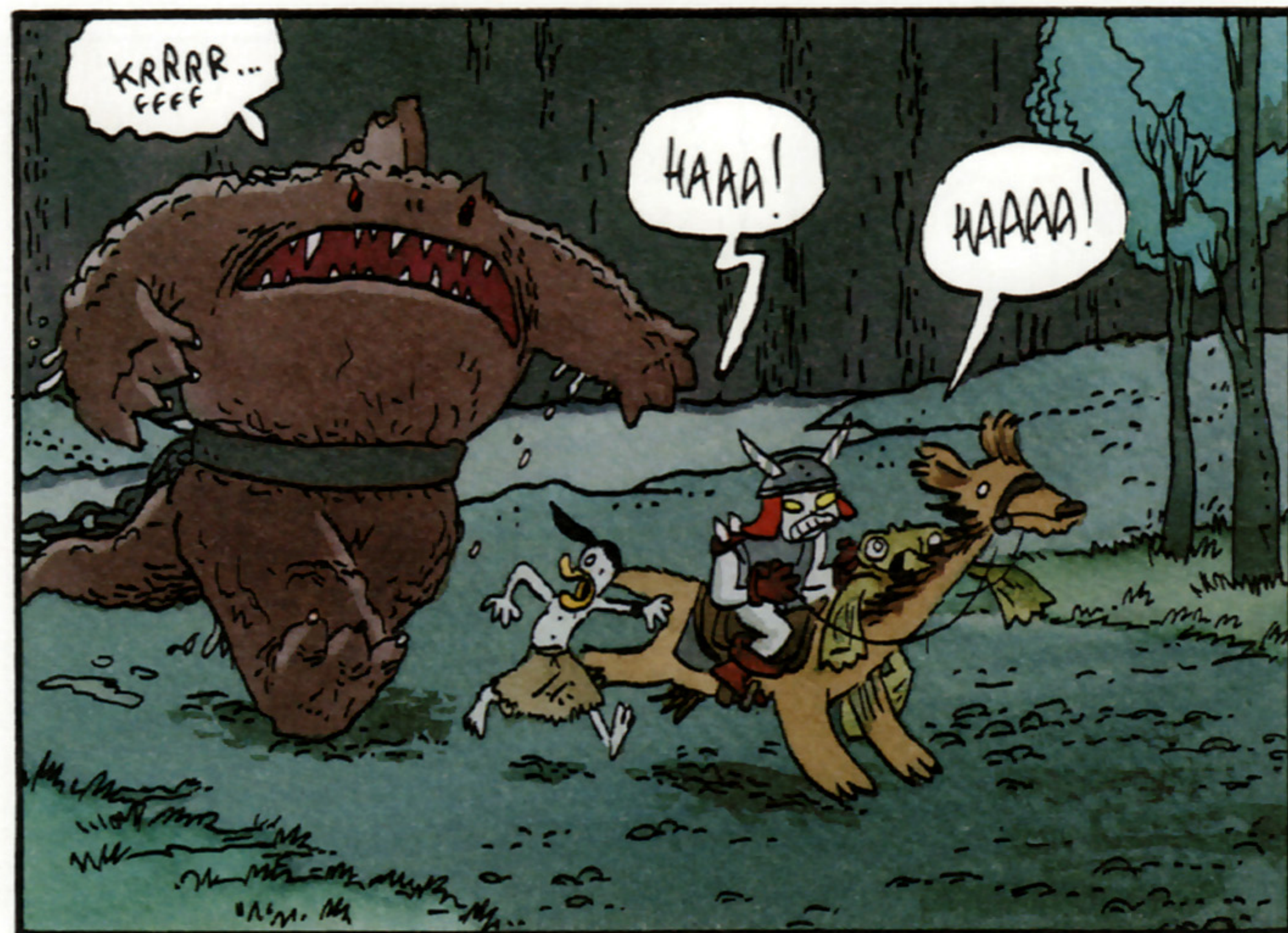
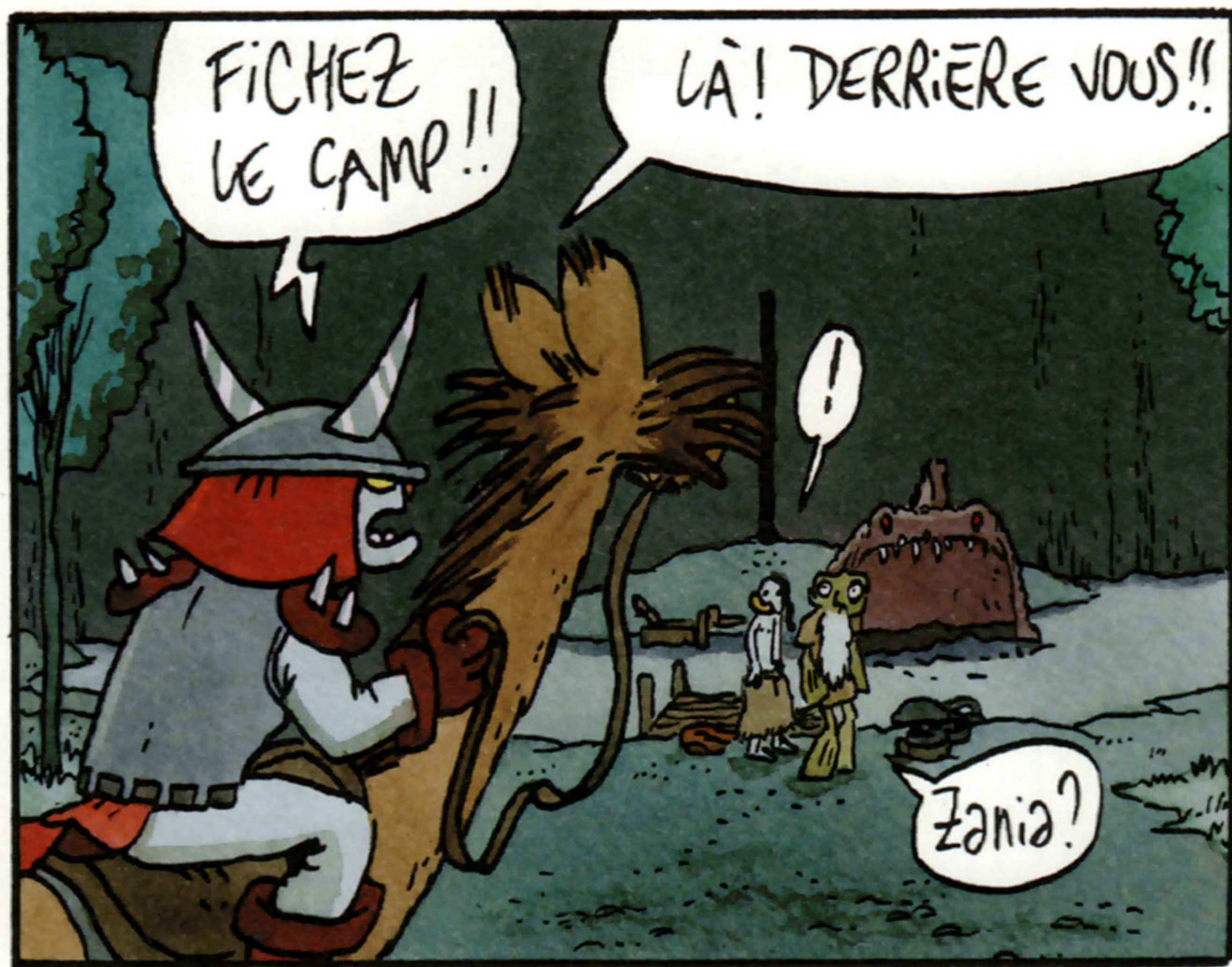


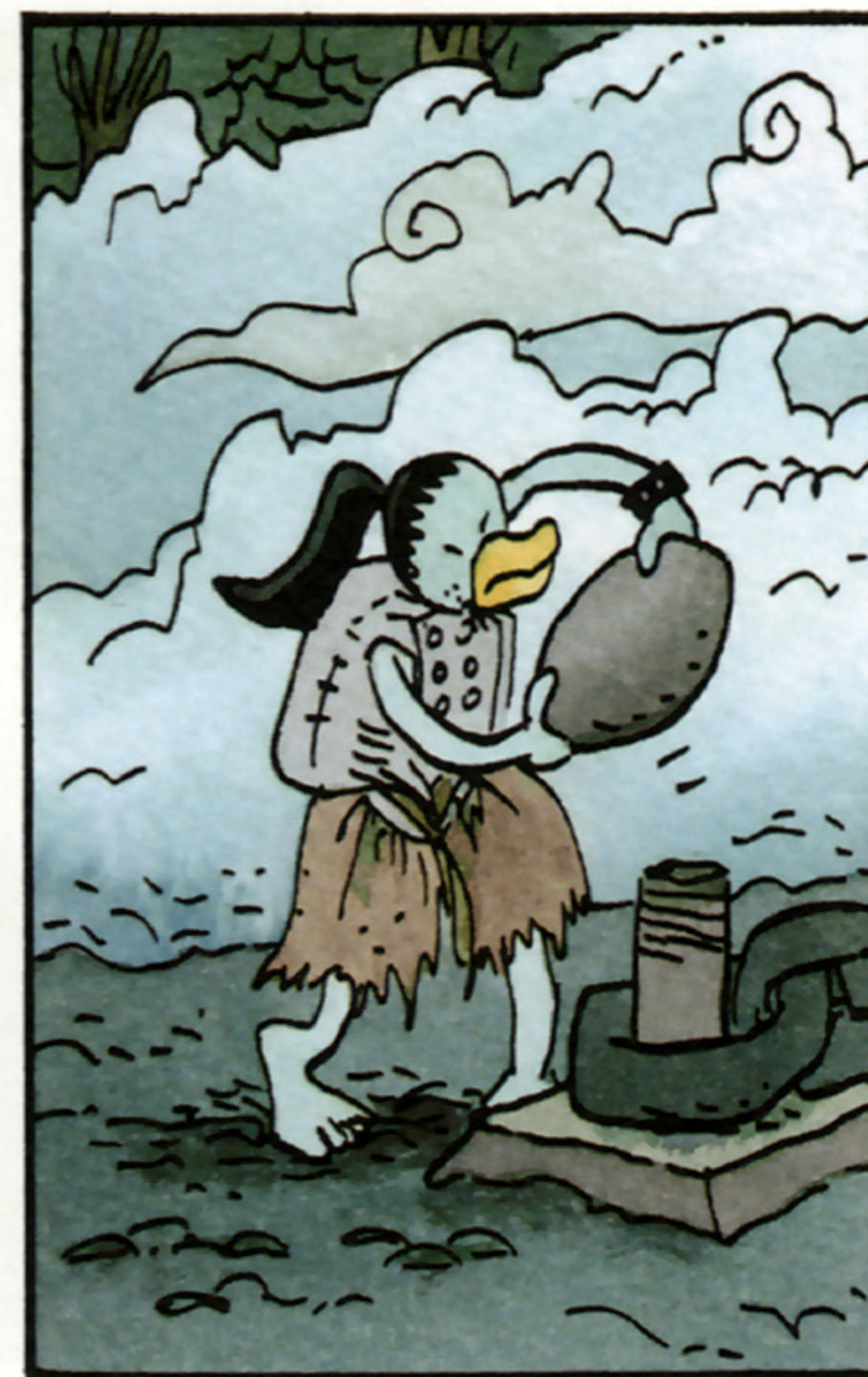
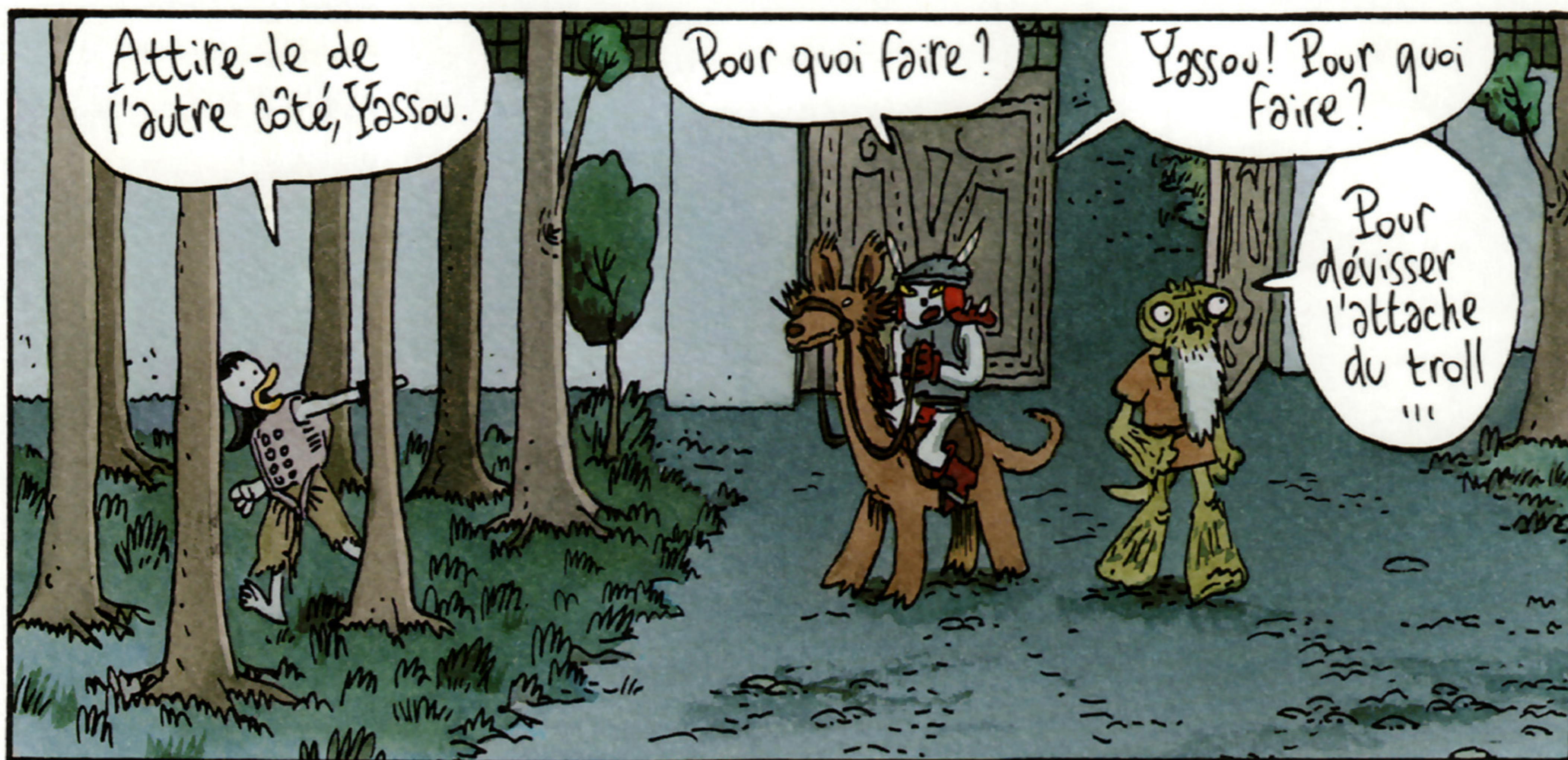
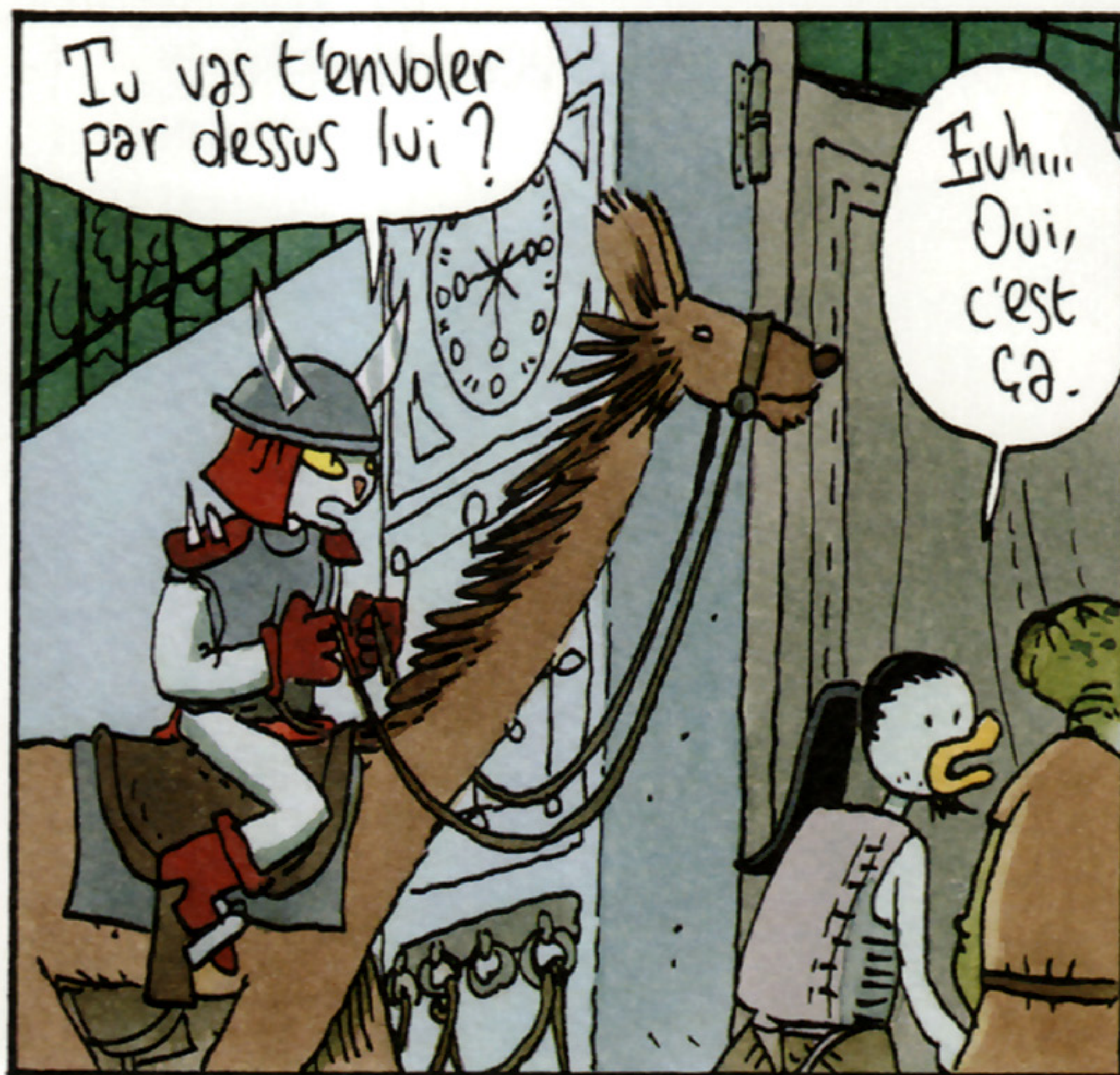


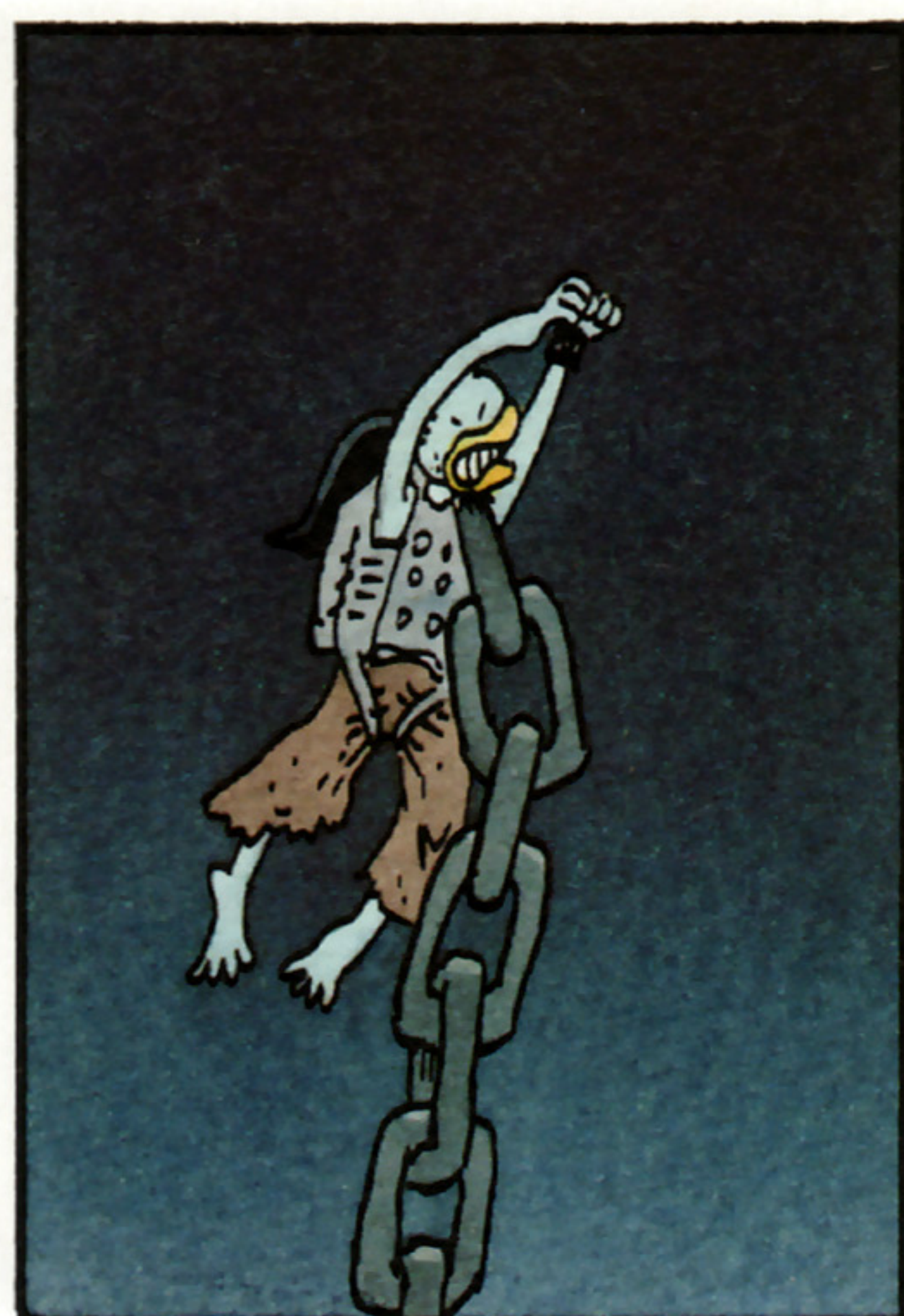
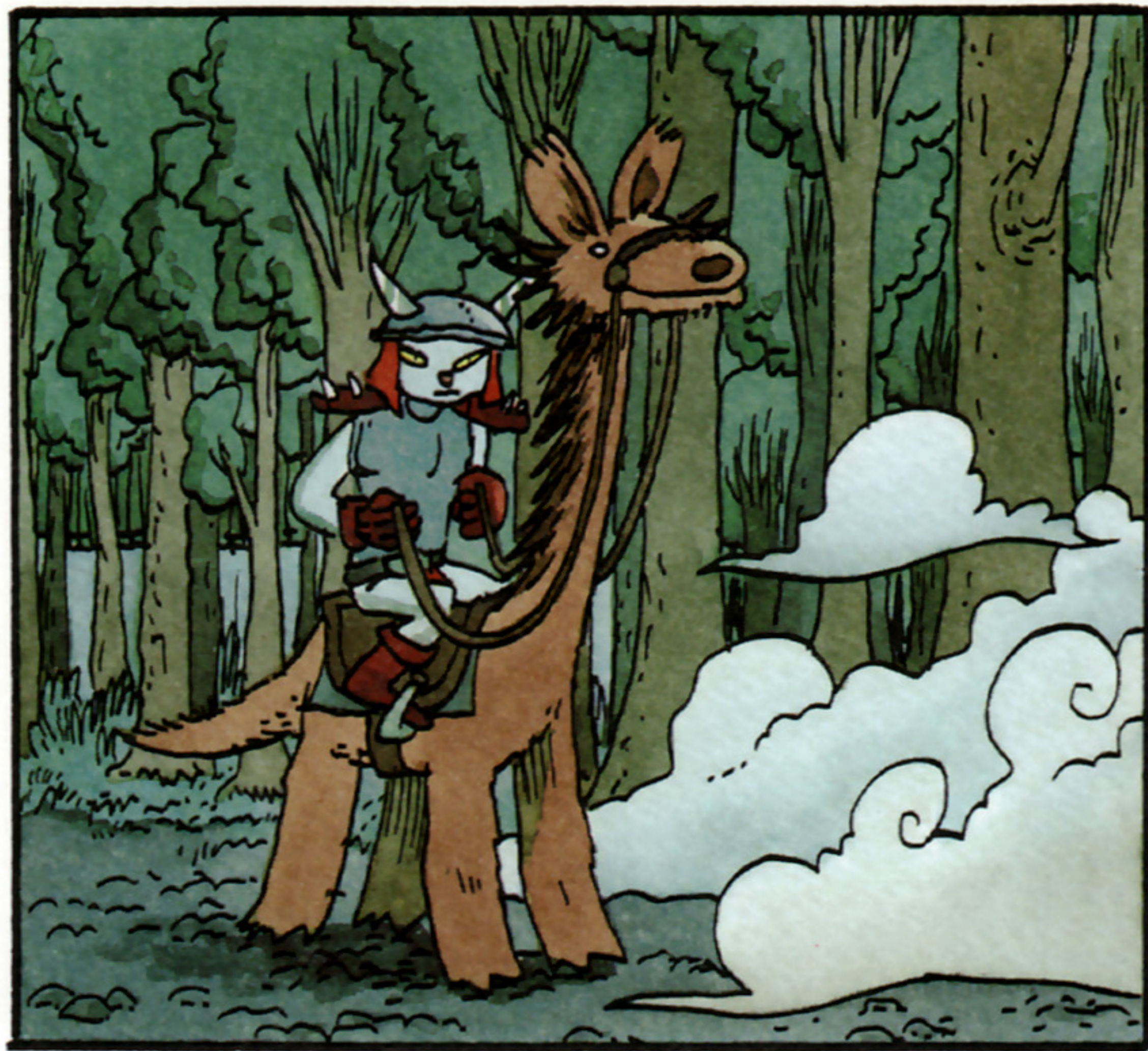


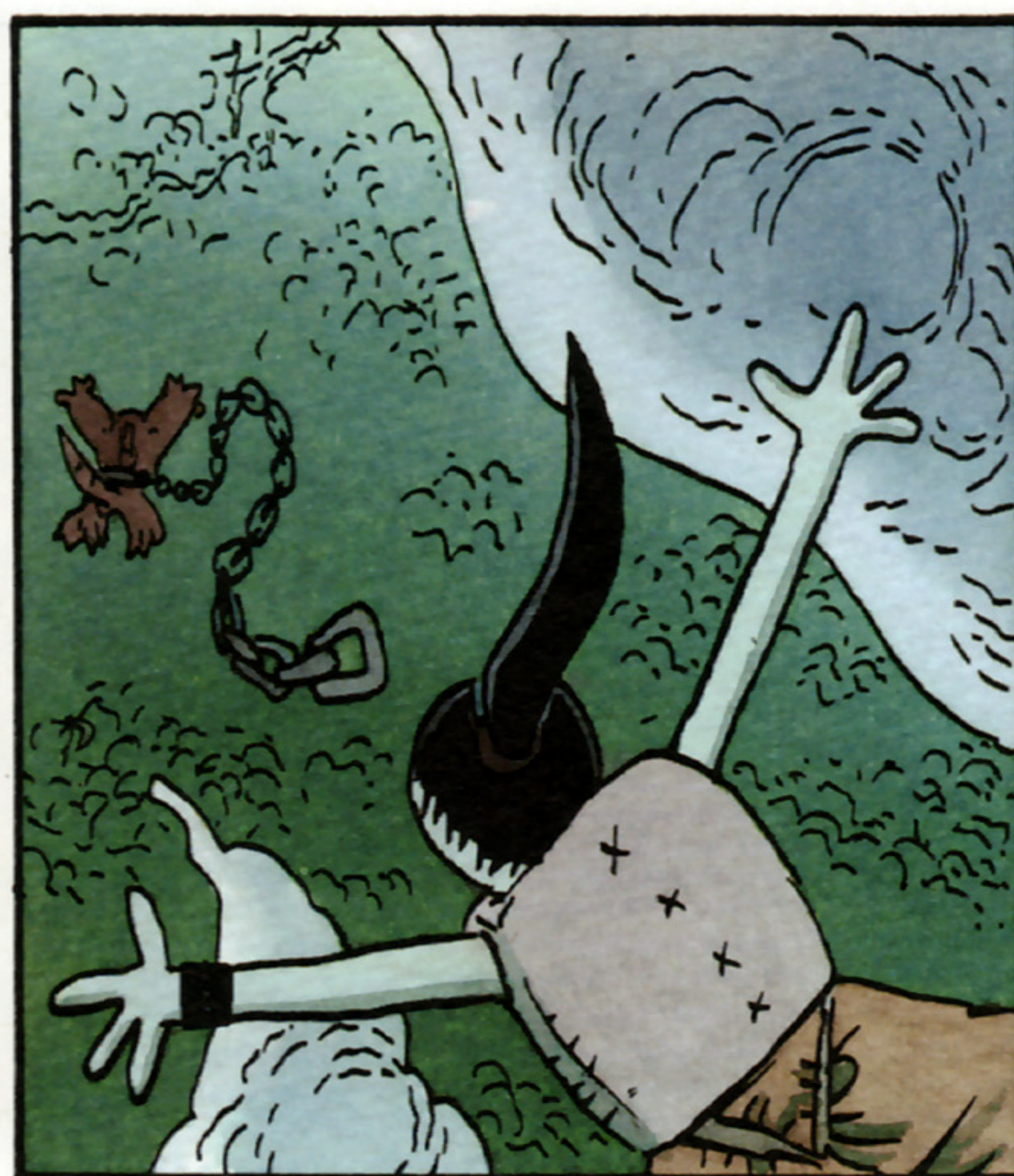
















Aidez-moi à le planquer.



Et après, je dirais qu'il faut aller par là.



Et comment le savez-vous?

C'est pas le genre de décorum pour aller aux toilettes...



Y'a quoi derrière?

Une seconde, un type sort par l'autre côté.



Voilà... c'est bon...



L'antichambre pour voir Tom Syrus...

mmm...



Voilà le dernier des 10, votre seigneurie.

Vilor Palek, menuisier à Saverak.



Qu'as-tu à me dire, Vilor Palek?

Notre bourgmestre a besoin de l'appui de l'armée pour chasser une bande de gobelins...



Simon, tu raccompagnes cet homme dans son village avec 50 soldats et vous vous chargez de ces gobelins.

Disposez!

Fin de la session!



Merci votre seigneurie.

Merci infiniment.



Il est resté seul...



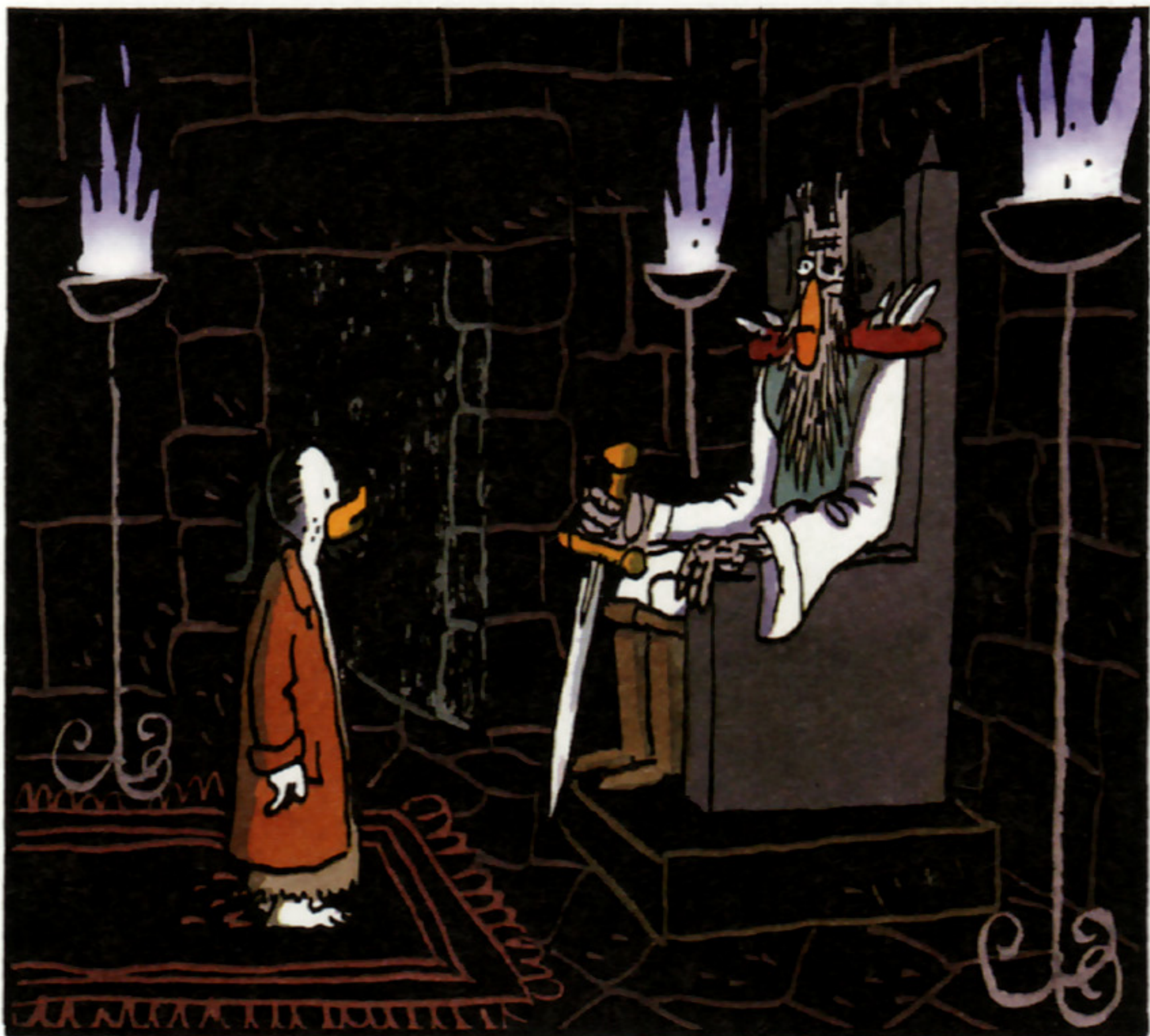
Il faut accomplir votre destinée, quelle qu'elle soit...



Je m'appelle
Ralph Azham.



Je viens
du royaume
d'Astolia.



Quelqu'un me
parle encore?

J'ai dit que
la session
était finie...



Mes excuses,
votre seigneurie

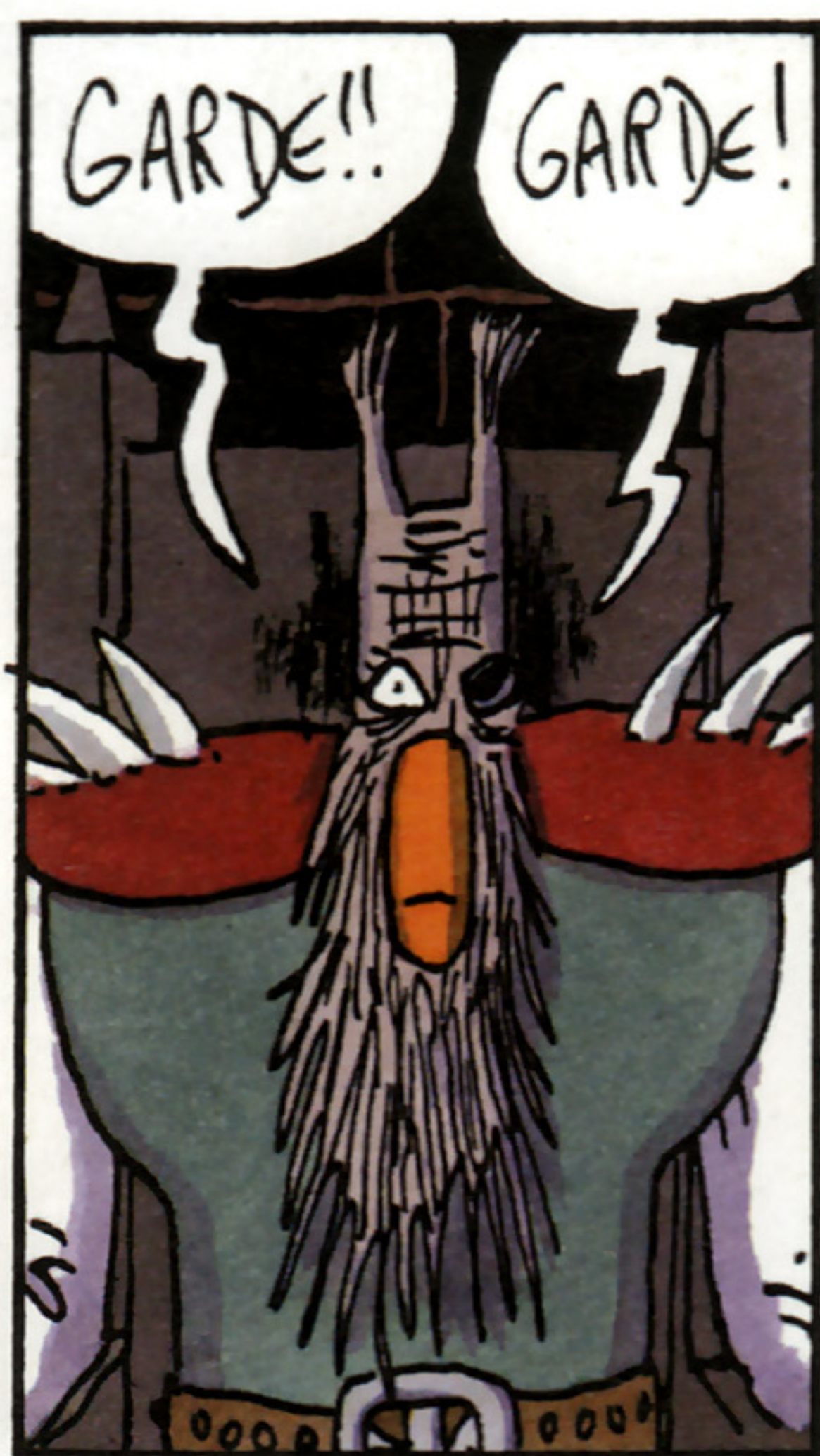
Je dois
vous entre-
tenir d'un
ennemi
commun.



Qui es-tu?

Je m'appelle
Ralph Azham.

Je
viens du
royaume
d'Astolia...



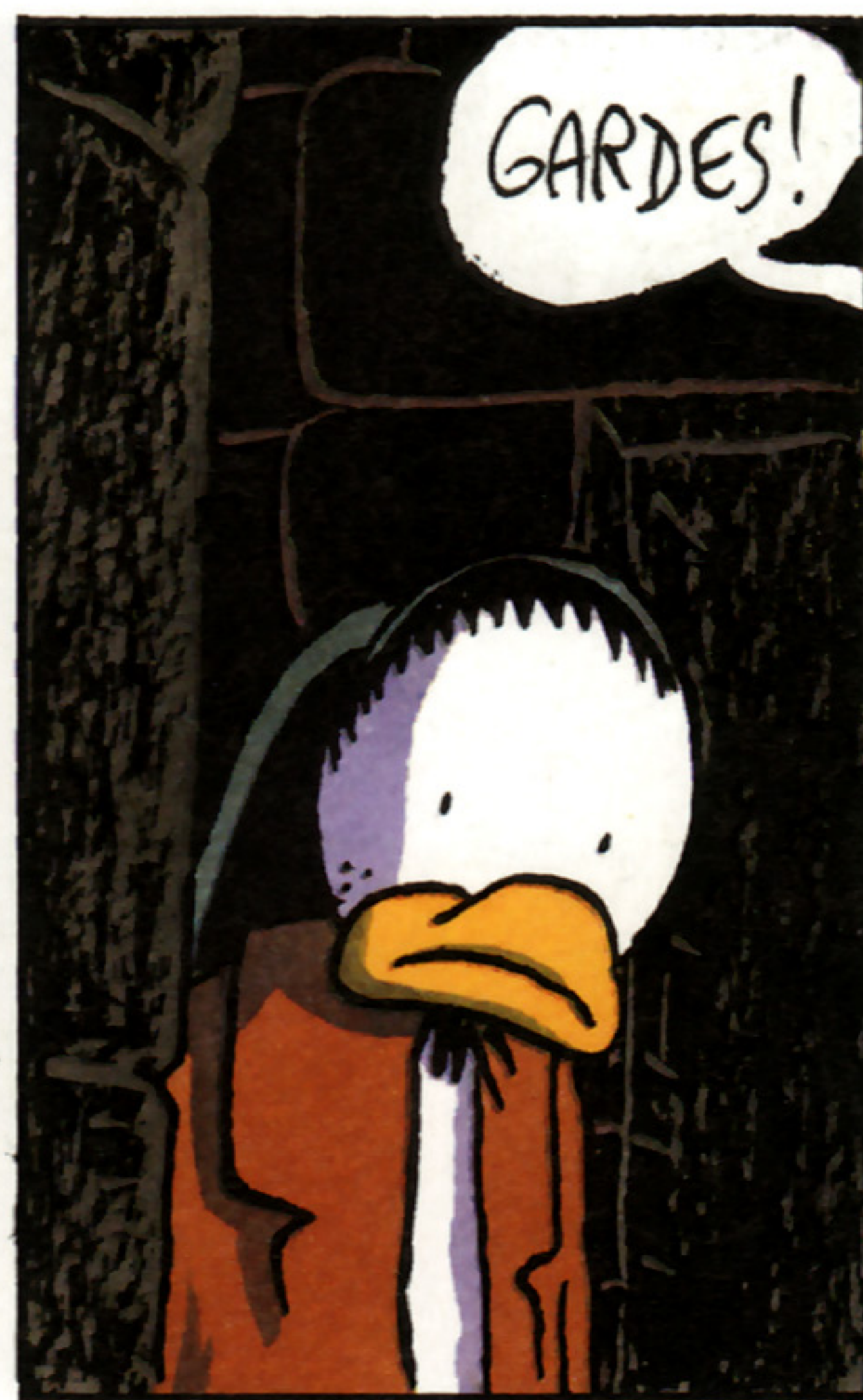
GARDE!!

GARDE!



GARDE!

GARDE!



GARDES!



GAAARDES!!



Laissez-moi une
chance de vous
parler...



Mmm...
Soit...

Que veux-tu?



Associations-
nous pour
chasser le
roi d'Astolia
du pouvoir!

