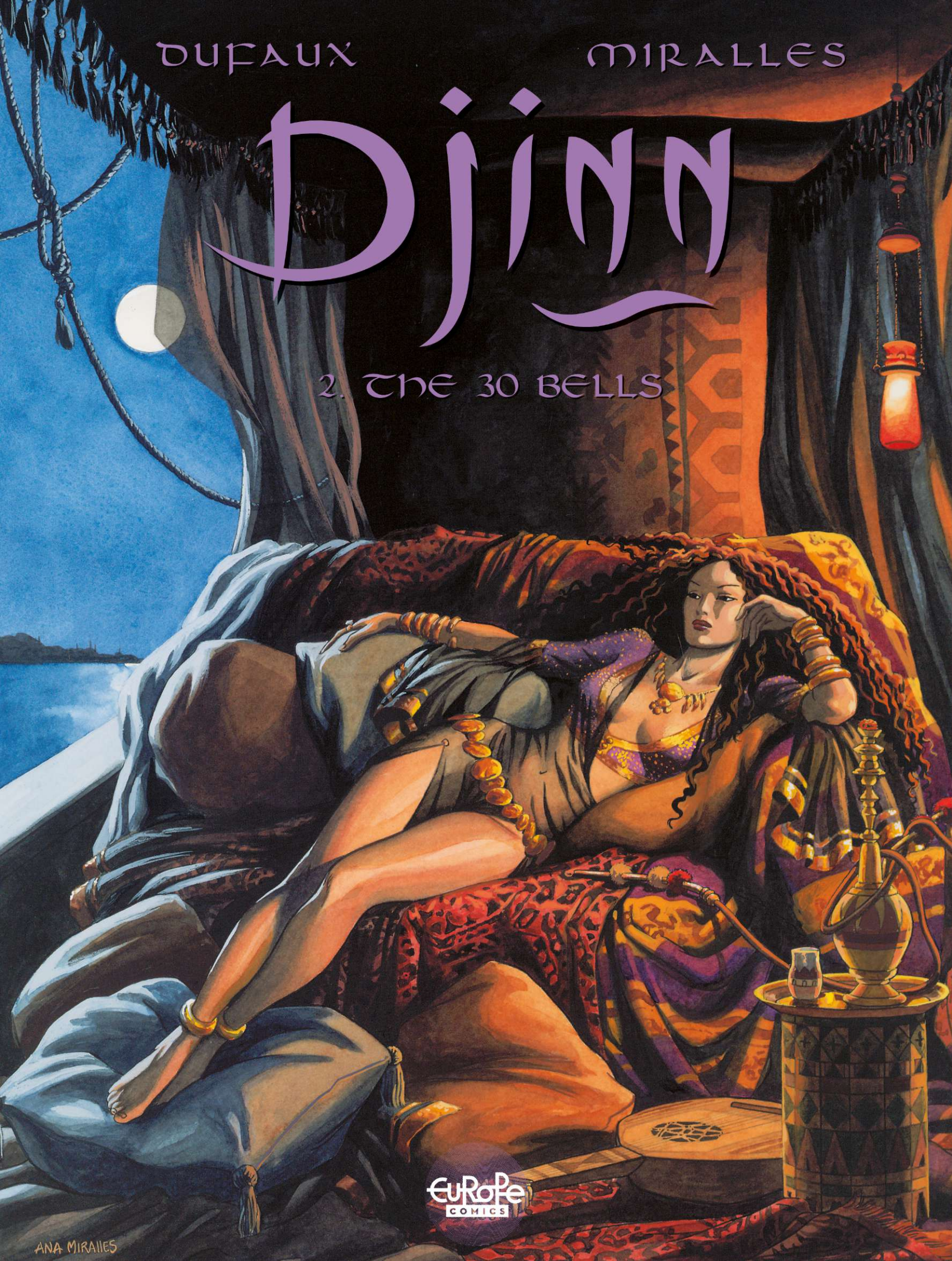


DUFAUX

MIRALLES

# Djinn

2. THE 30 BELLS

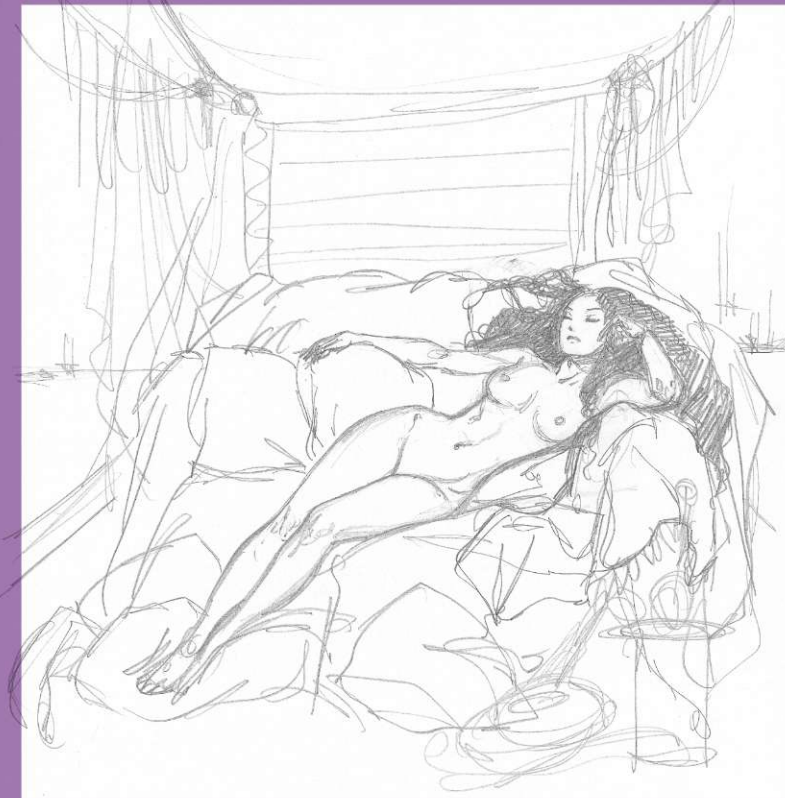


Europe  
COMICS

ANA MIRALLES



DJINN



DUFAUX / MIRALLES

In all stories of initiation, rituals play an important part.  
Rituals of words, of thoughts. Rituals of bodies, of desires.  
In this volume, the ritual of bodies demands the test of the 30 bells.  
And the ritual of words is tested by diplomatic language, which always remains a challenge.

Between repression and liberty, the space narrows.  
The game becomes more difficult. The time of illusions draws to an end.  
Some accept their limitations, others seek to transcend them. Some live their lives  
in acceptance. Others seek their fate. Which is the wiser of these two? Difficult to say.  
Not everyone can seek his destiny.

To access the heart of the harem, that somber heart, hard as a black diamond,  
there will be a string of 30 small bells attached to the waist of two women.  
At each successful test – that deadly slide between submission  
and masochism – one bell will be removed...

But be not deceived. Each tinkling of a bell announces the blast of a cannon.  
Each retort, a death on the battlefield.

The Hachemites, pressured by the Arab nations, prepare to overthrow the Ottoman Empire  
which has ruled the Muslim world for centuries. The English will support this movement.

Looming large is the shadow of T. E. Lawrence, who will help Faisal  
against the Turks supported by the Germans.

This war that is brewing, is first one of words, before it evolves into one of fallen bodies.

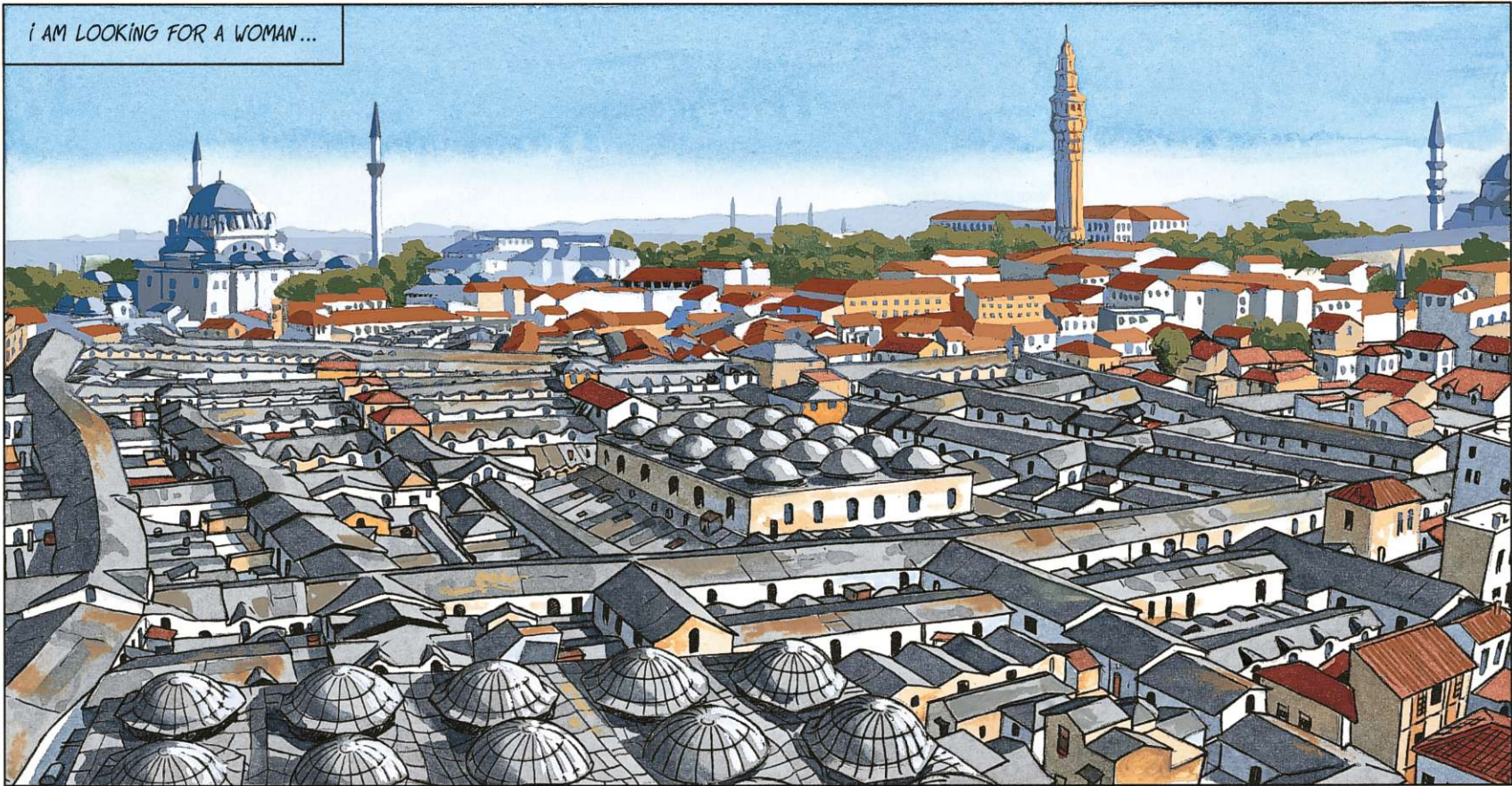
A curse pushes our heroine to compromise her innocence. The authors can do much for her.  
They can do nothing for the History that is already written.

JEAN DUFAUX, February 2002

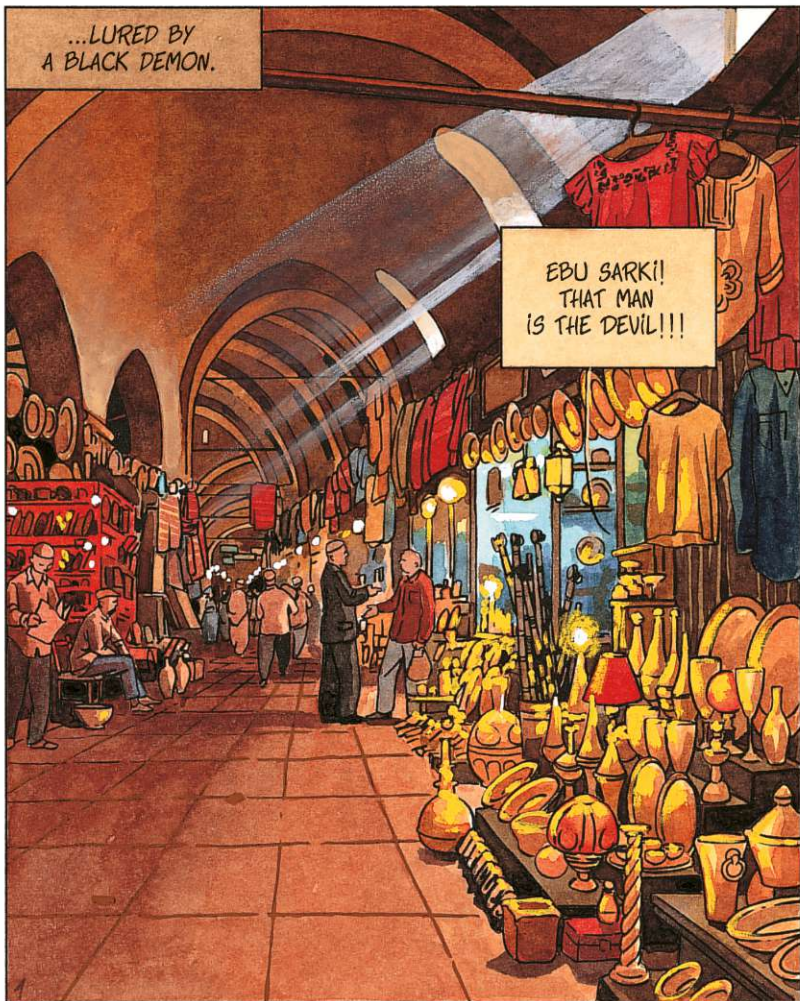
Thanks to Rocio Miralles for her work on the colors.  
Thanks to Yann for his research and his kindness.

The authors

I AM LOOKING FOR A WOMAN...



...LURED BY  
A BLACK DEMON.



EBU SARKI!  
THAT MAN  
IS THE DEVIL!!!



THE DEVIL DOESN'T  
SCARE ME. HE  
IS LIKE EVERYONE  
ELSE. HE ONLY  
LISTENS IF IT'S  
IN HIS INTEREST.

IT'S IN MY INTEREST  
TO KEEP QUIET.



SOMETIMES  
ONE REGRETS  
KEEPING QUIET.



WHERE CAN I FIND EBU SARKI?

THIS IS THE LAST TIME I'M ASKING YOU THAT QUESTION.



THERE IS AN OLD MAN... AT MAIED'S PLACE. HE WORKED FOR SARKI SOME TIME AGO... HE SAW MANY THINGS...



I HOPE HIS ANSWERS ARE MORE SATISFACTORY THAN YOURS.

IF NOT, A FIRE COULD DESTROY YOUR SHOP IN NO TIME.



THE OLD MAN... YES...HE'S HERE...YOU WANT TO TALK TO HIM?

DO YOU HAVE ANY OBJECTIONS?



ME, NO... BUT HE MIGHT.



YOU KNEW EBU SARKI... COULD YOU TELL ME ABOUT HIM?



WHAT THE -- !!



AAARRGH!  
AAARRGH...



THEY CUT OUT HIS TONGUE. HE DOESN'T TALK. HE WON'T COMMUNICATE ABOUT SARKI IN ANY MANNER. HE'S TOO SCARED...

...LIKE EVERYONE ELSE WHO WORKED FOR EBU SARKI.



I'M WASTING MY TIME...THEY'RE ALL SCARED TO DEATH.

I'LL HAVE TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS SOME OTHER WAY...



IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I WAS LAST HERE. IT'S STRANGE...

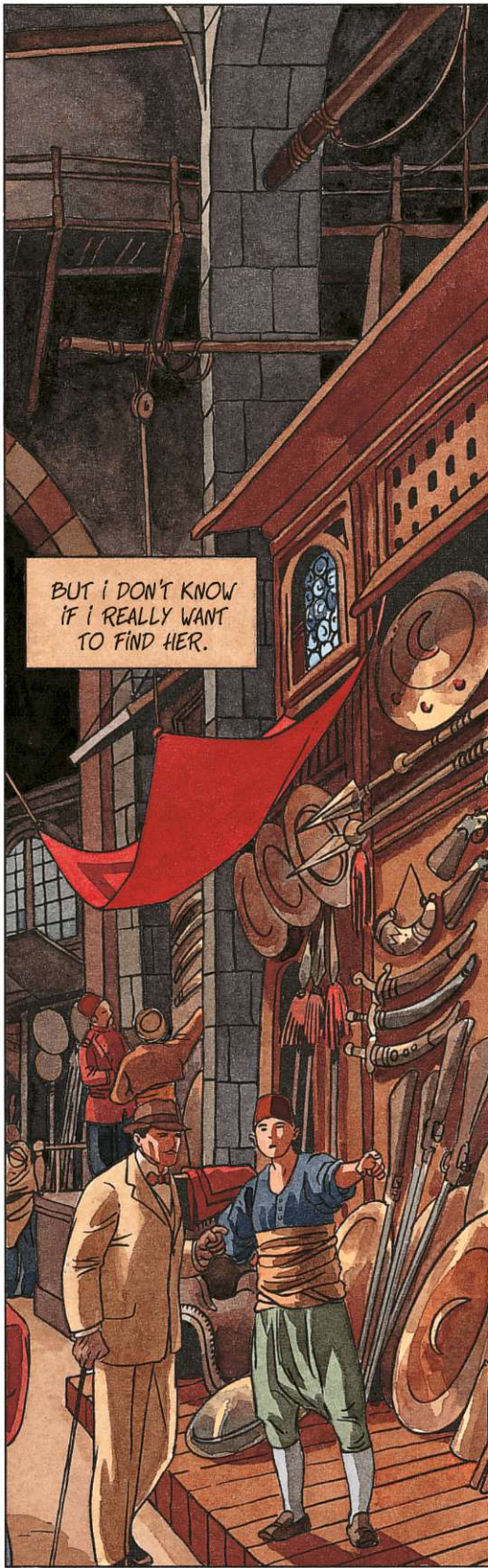
TIME SEEMS TO BE FROZEN BETWEEN THESE WALLS...



GHOSTS CAN APPEAR...



I AM LOOKING FOR A WOMAN.



BUT I DON'T KNOW  
IF I REALLY WANT  
TO FIND HER.



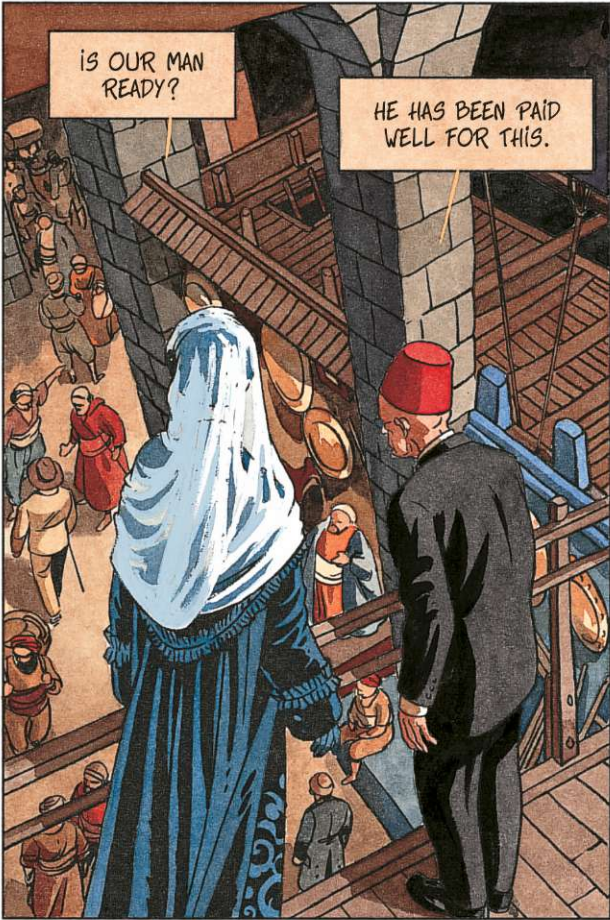
SO,  
THE FISH  
TOOK  
THE BAIT?





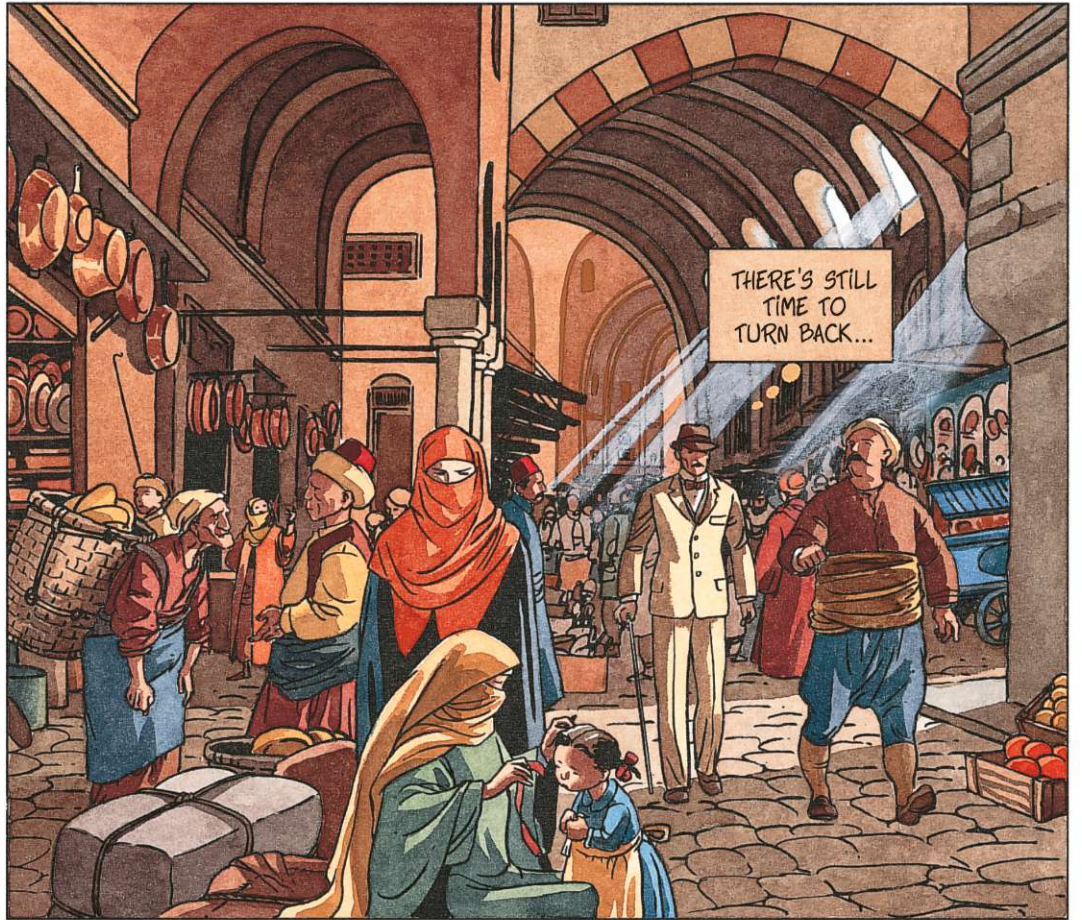
YOU! HERE!  
SOMEONE COULD  
RECOGNIZE YOU!

SO WHAT...?  
THE SULTAN'S FAVORITE  
IS FREE. SHE GOES  
WHERE SHE WISHES.



IS OUR MAN  
READY?

HE HAS BEEN PAID  
WELL FOR THIS.



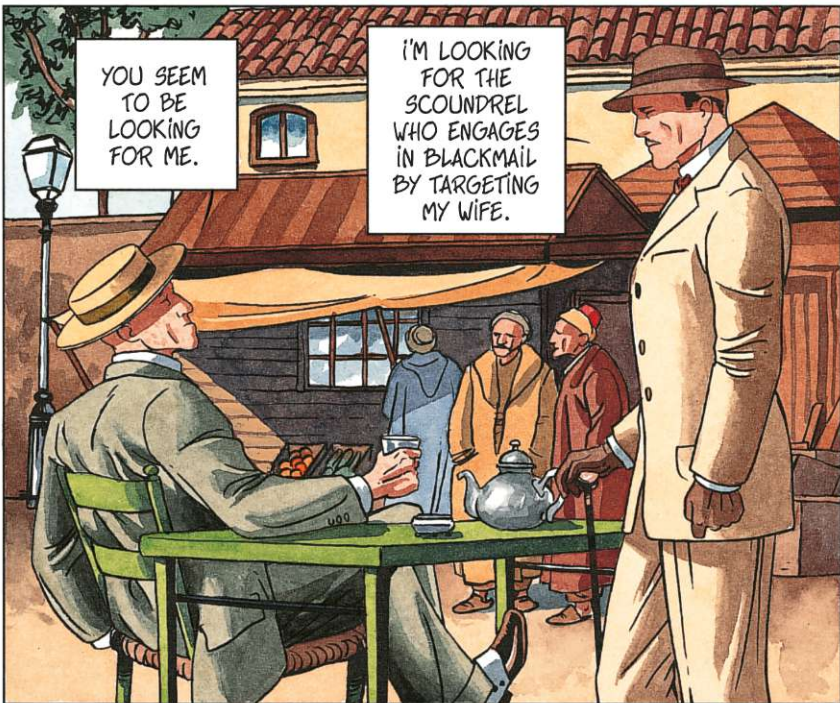
THERE'S STILL  
TIME TO  
TURN BACK...



FEAR NOT, MY NOBLE KNIGHT.  
THE SHOW WILL BE WORTH  
YOUR WHILE.

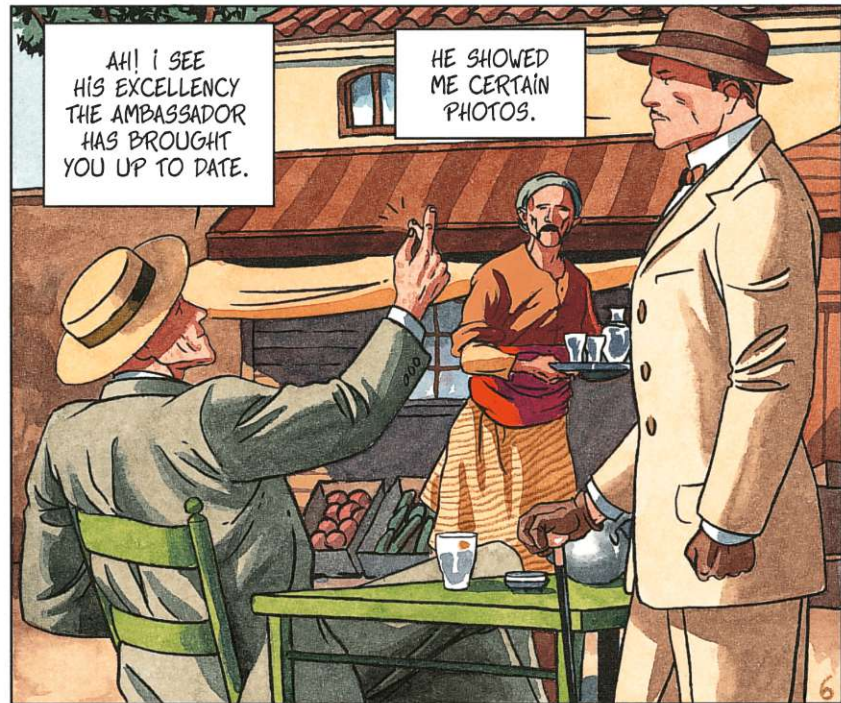


LORD  
NELSON!  
OVER HERE!



YOU SEEM TO BE LOOKING FOR ME.

I'M LOOKING FOR THE SCOUNDREL WHO ENGAGES IN BLACKMAIL BY TARGETING MY WIFE.



AH! I SEE HIS EXCELLENCY THE AMBASSADOR HAS BROUGHT YOU UP TO DATE.

HE SHOWED ME CERTAIN PHOTOS.



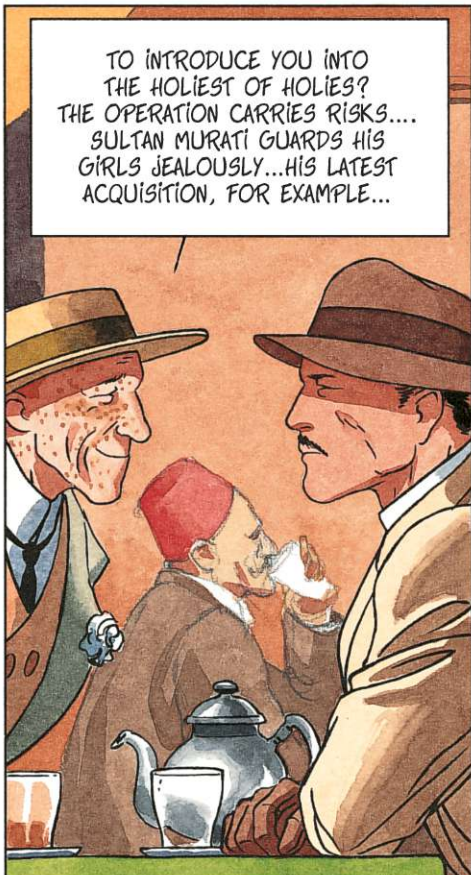
OH! JUST A FEW MOMENTS OF LIFE IN THE HAREM...A PLACE THAT UNNERVES THE IMAGINATION OF OUR COMPATRIOTS.

A PLACE WHICH YOU SEEM TO KNOW WELL.



I HAVE MY CONTACTS, THAT'S TRUE. THAT INTERESTS YOU?

WHAT'S YOUR PRICE?



TO INTRODUCE YOU INTO THE HOLIEST OF HOLIES? THE OPERATION CARRIES RISKS... SULTAN MURATI GUARDS HIS GIRLS JEALOUSLY...HIS LATEST ACQUISITION, FOR EXAMPLE...



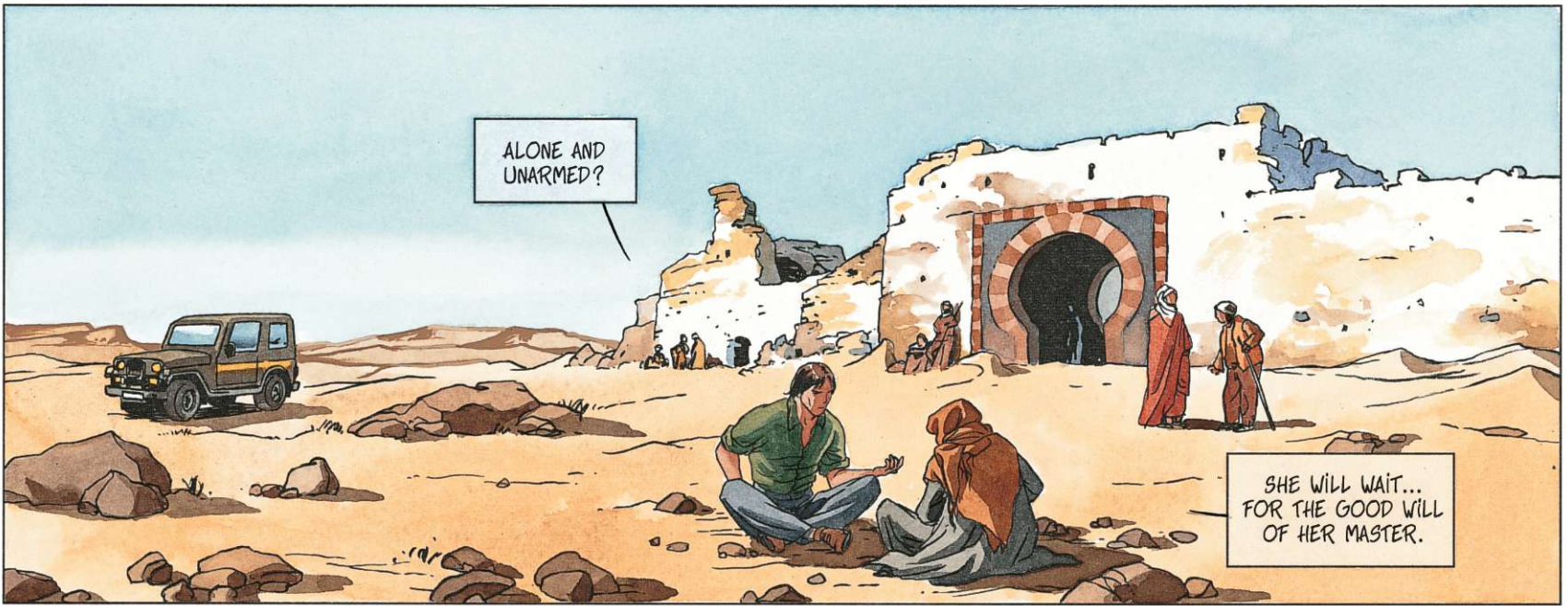
DON'T YOU TALK ABOUT MY WIFE LIKE THAT! OR I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK!



OH, MY LORD! THERE'S NO USE GETTING SO UPSET.... WHY, I'M HERE TO HELP YOU...



AND I WILL PROVE IT TO YOU. LET'S MEET TOMORROW NIGHT AT THE BLUE HOUSE IN THE KARAKÖY QUARTER... BE SURE TO COME ALONE AND UNARMED.



ALONE AND UNARMED?

SHE WILL WAIT... FOR THE GOOD WILL OF HER MASTER.



SO THEN?

NO... I COULDN'T MANAGE IT.



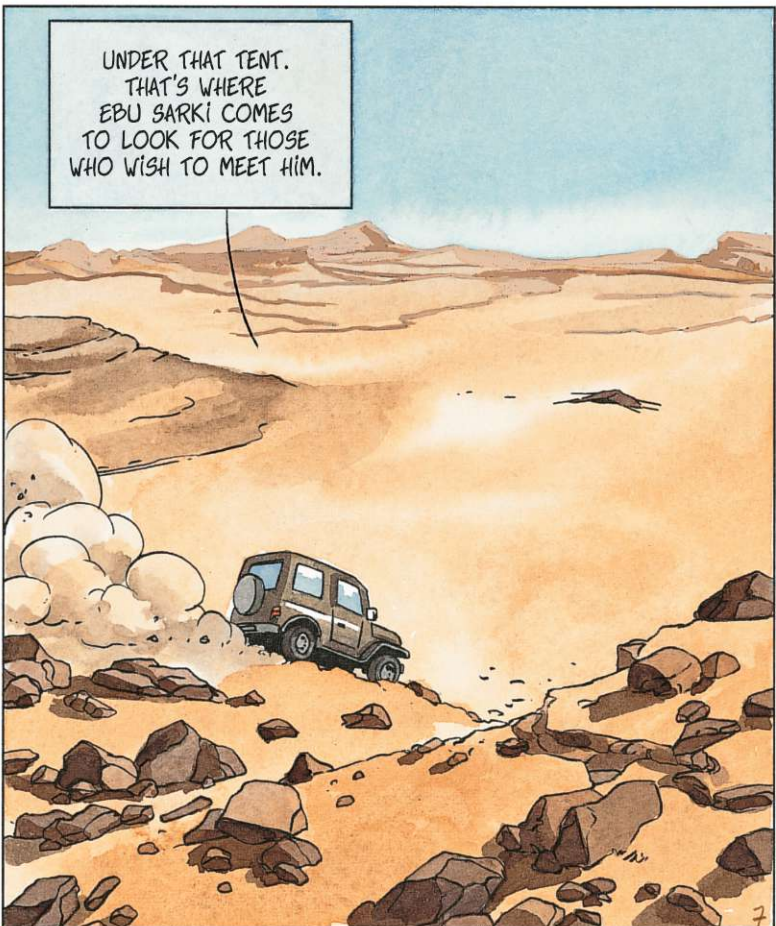
MANAGE WHAT?

TO SAVE YOU THE WAIT. THE TEST, AS THEY CALL IT.



THE TEST?

THEY'LL LET YOU LANGUISH FOR A DAY...MAYBE TWO...



UNDER THAT TENT. THAT'S WHERE EBU SARKI COMES TO LOOK FOR THOSE WHO WISH TO MEET HIM.



SO, HE'S NO FOOL, THIS GUY!

HE TAKES HIS PRECAUTIONS...

...AND THEN, HE WILL JUDGE YOU. THE WEAKEST ALWAYS GIVE UP IN THE END.

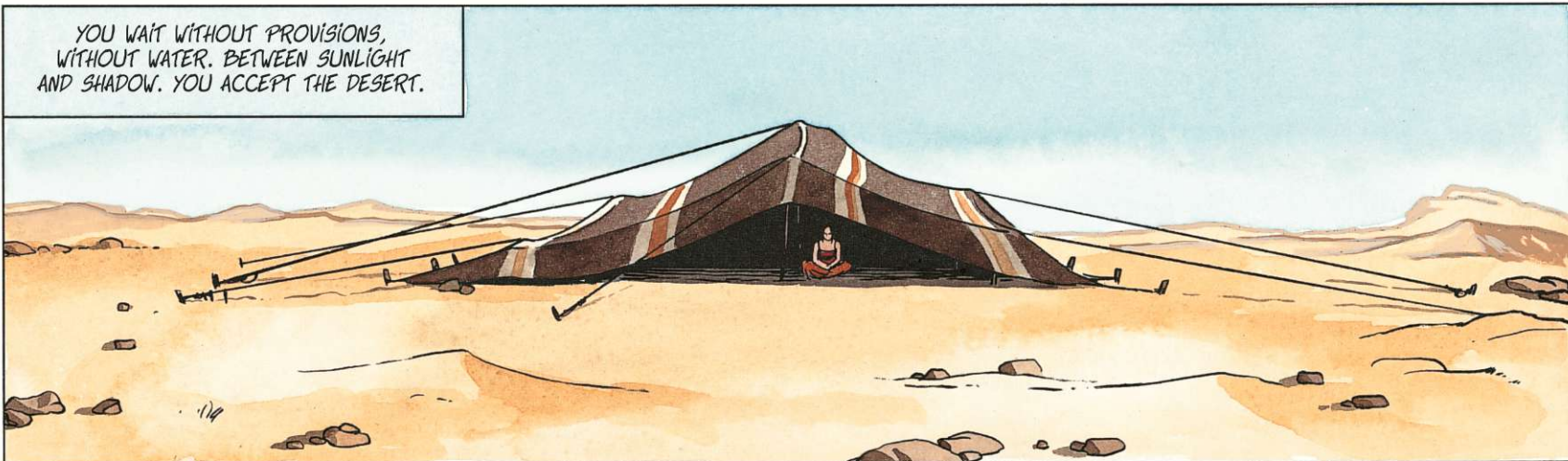


I DON'T GIVE UP EASILY.

I KNOW. BUT I'M WARNING YOU... YOU WILL BE ALONE WHATEVER HAPPENS.

IF I REMAIN ANYWHERE IN THE AREA, SARKI WILL NEVER APPEAR.

YOU WAIT WITHOUT PROVISIONS,  
WITHOUT WATER. BETWEEN SUNLIGHT  
AND SHADOW. YOU ACCEPT THE DESERT.



MY WATCH...  
HE EVEN TOOK  
MY WATCH.



...



TING... TING... TING... TING...

!??



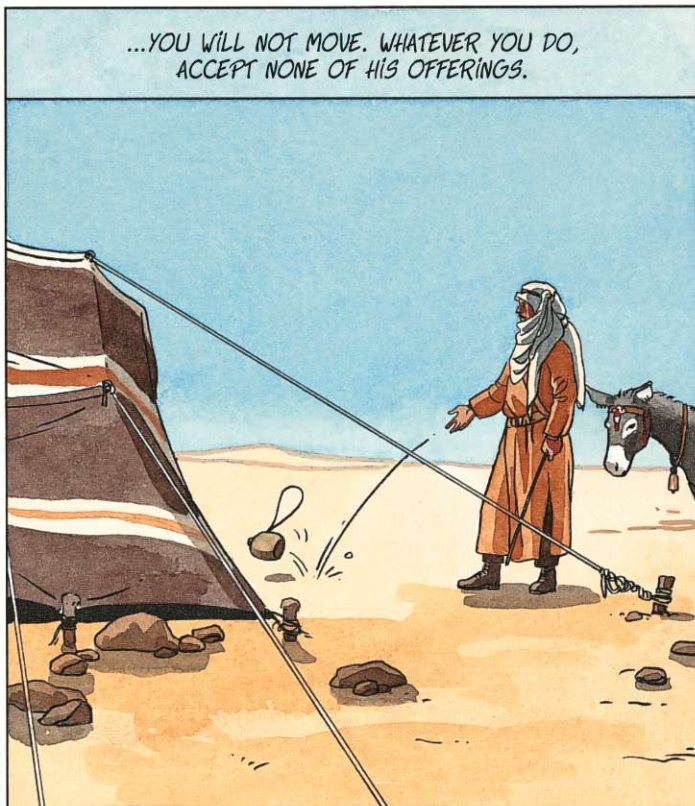
ALSO, BEWARE...  
SOMEONE WILL COME.



EVEN THOUGH HE WILL NOT SPEAK  
THE NAME OF EBU SARKI...



...YOU WILL NOT MOVE. WHATEVER YOU DO,  
ACCEPT NONE OF HIS OFFERINGS.

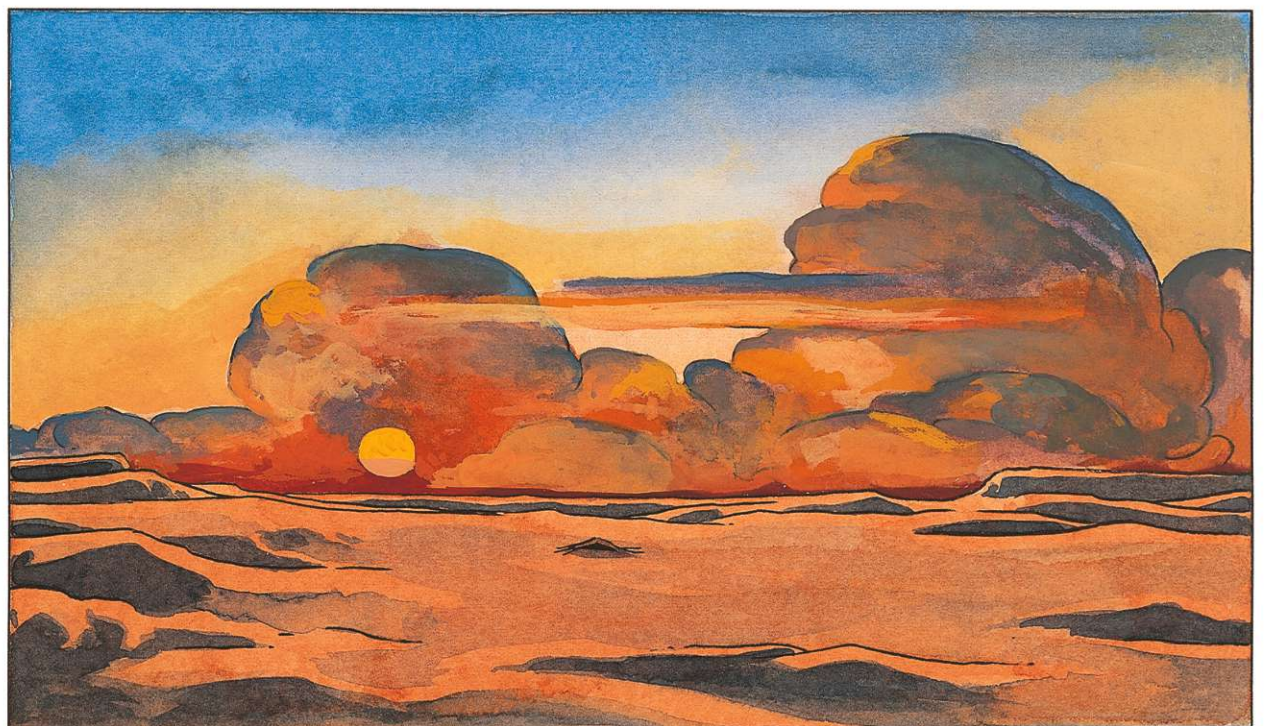
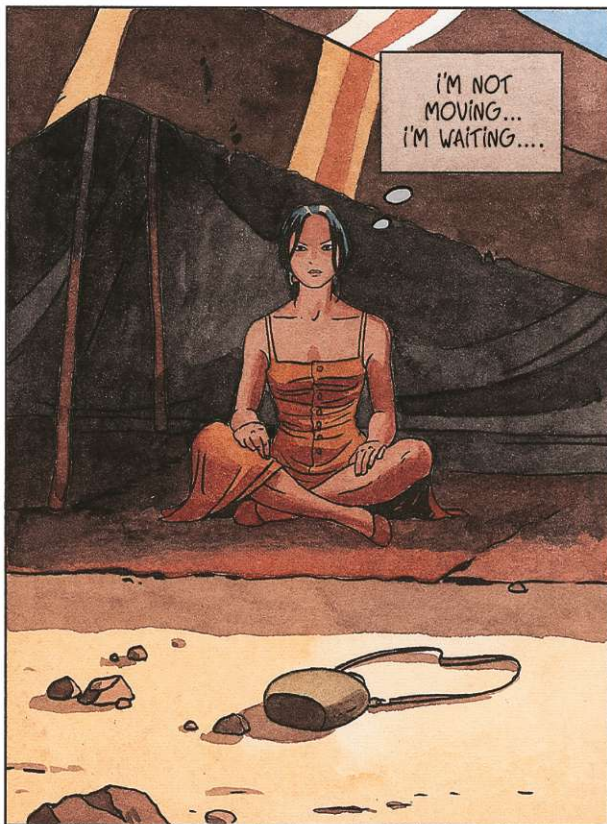
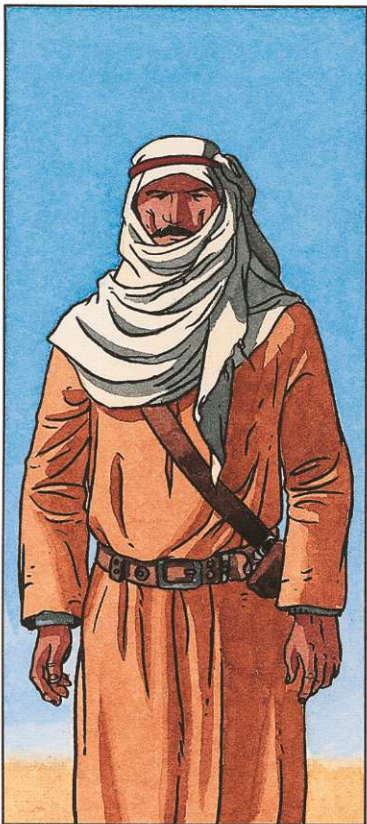


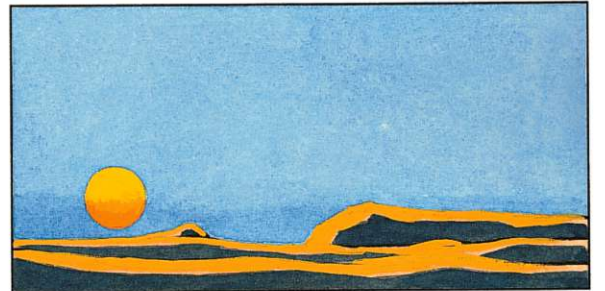
NONE!

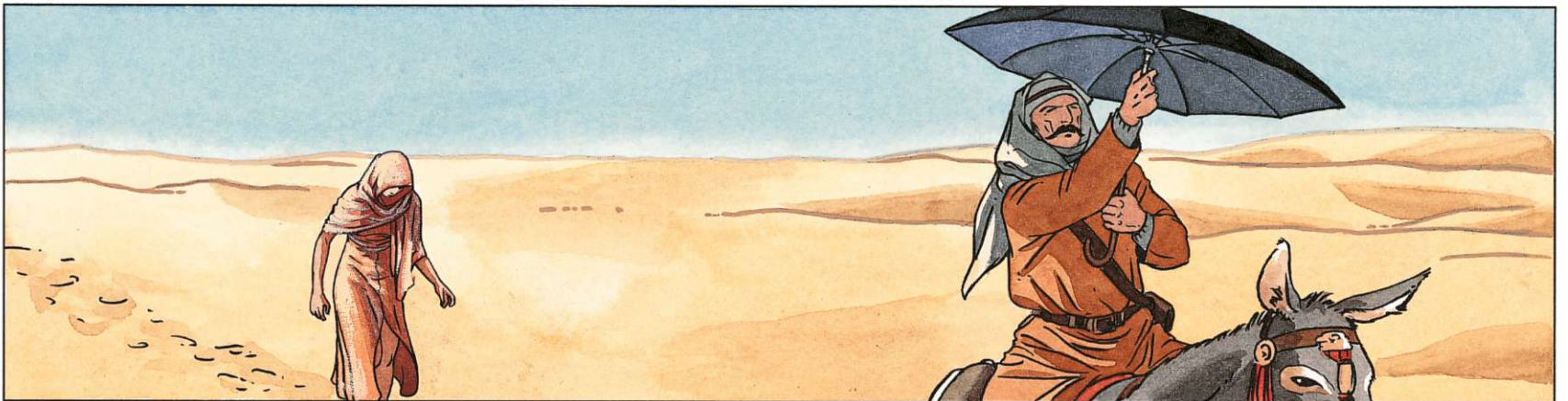
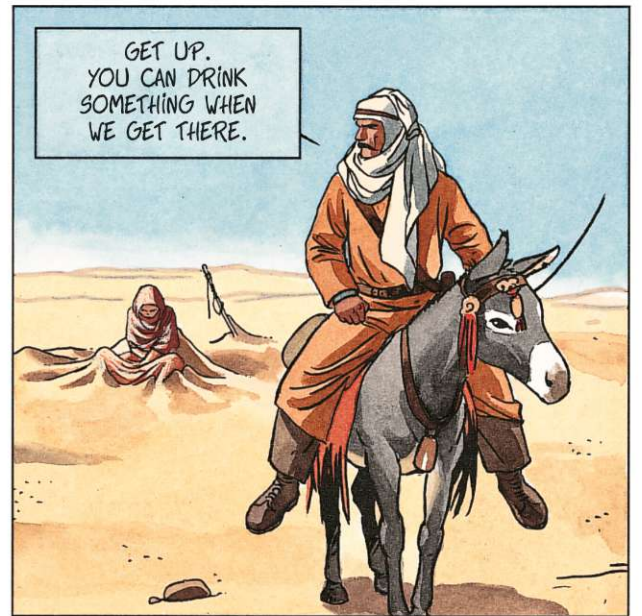


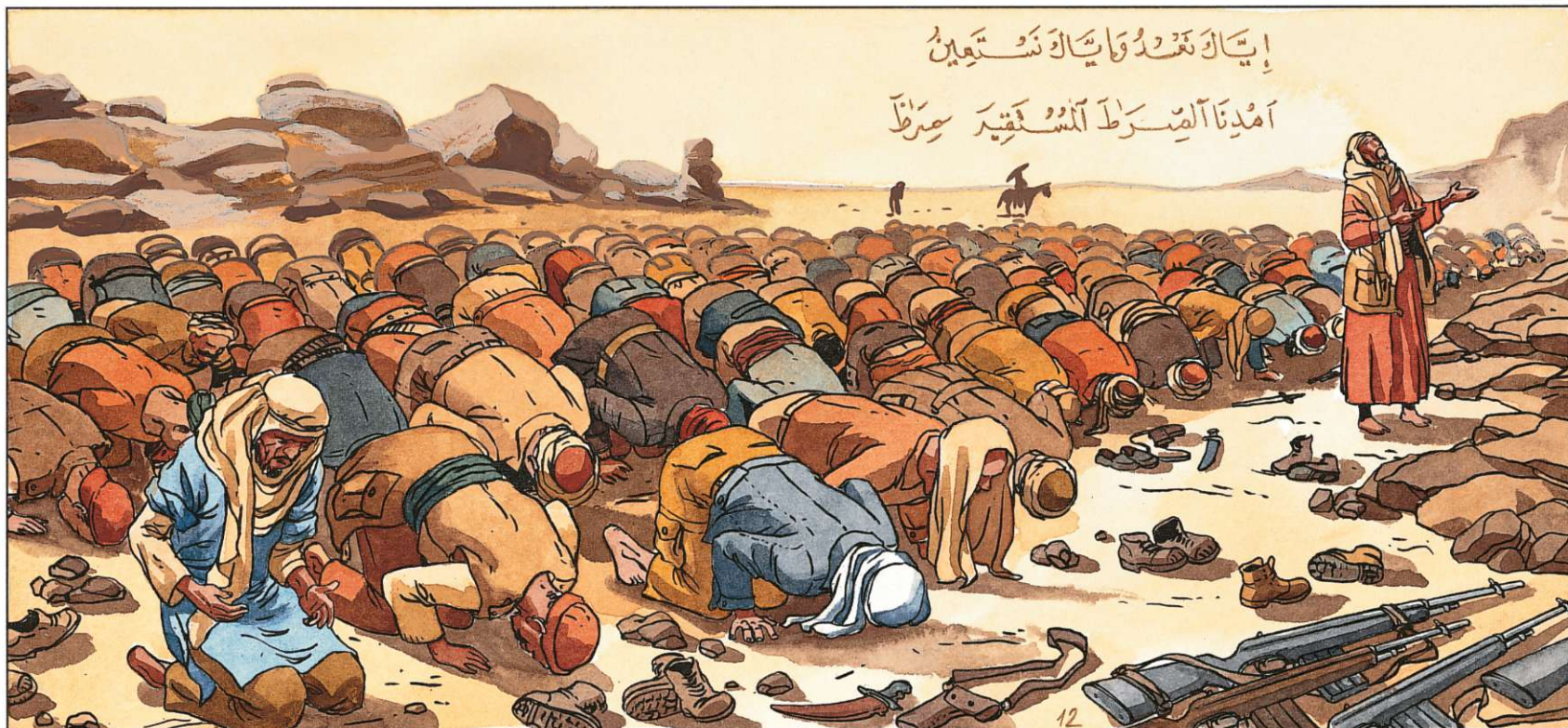
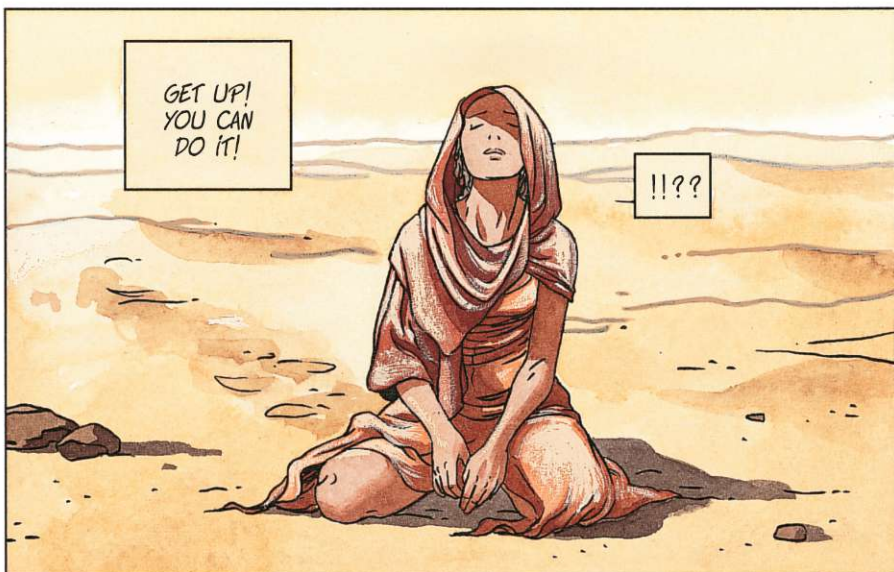
WATER!









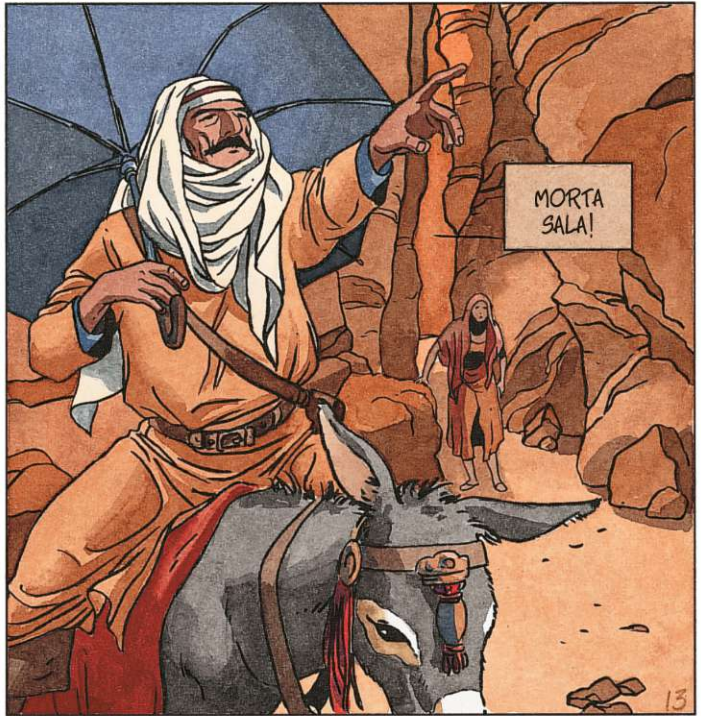






WHERE AM I?  
THIS LOOKS LIKE  
AN OLD FILM SET.

IT'S AS IF I'VE GONE BACK  
IN TIME...UNLESS ALL  
OF THIS IS A MIRAGE...  
A HALLUCINATION.



MORTA  
SALA!

13



THE DOMAIN  
OF EBU SARKI.

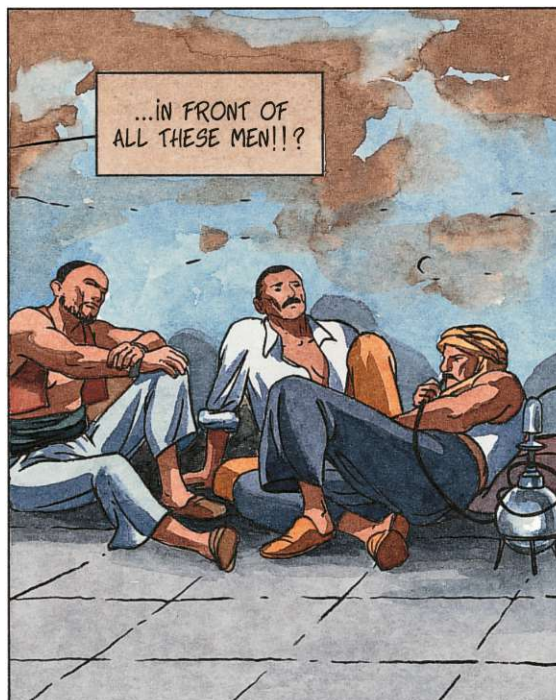
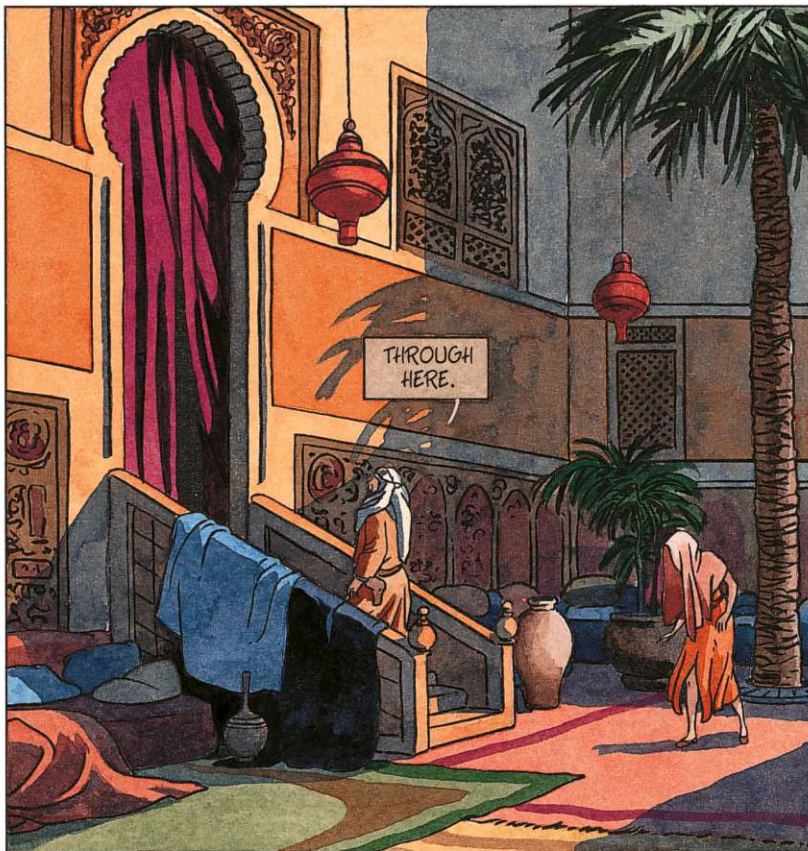
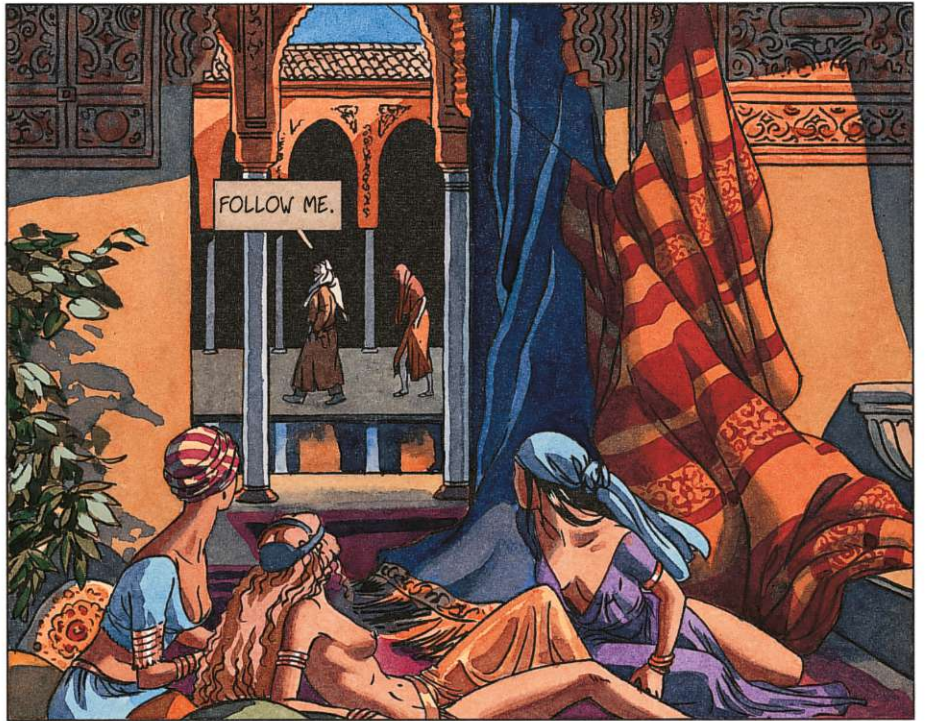


YOU WILL BE  
ABLE TO QUENCH  
YOUR THIRST.



???







OH, DAMN IT ALL!

IT'S TOO LATE TO TURN BACK.

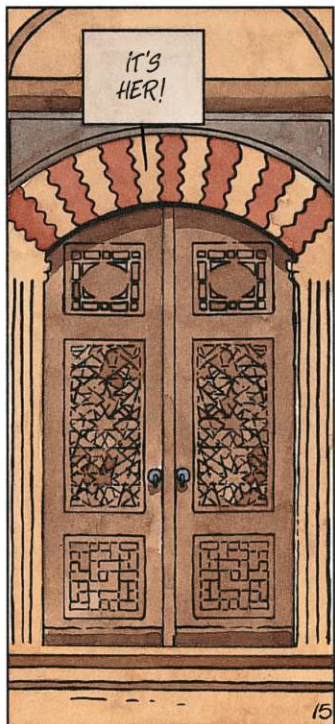


AAAH.... I'M ALIVE AGAIN.



DON'T BE SO STIFF...

LET YOURSELF GO.



IT'S HER!



I MUST TALK TO HER!

HEY, YOUR LORDSHIP! DON'T GET TOO EXCITED OR OUR HEADS ARE GONNA ROLL.

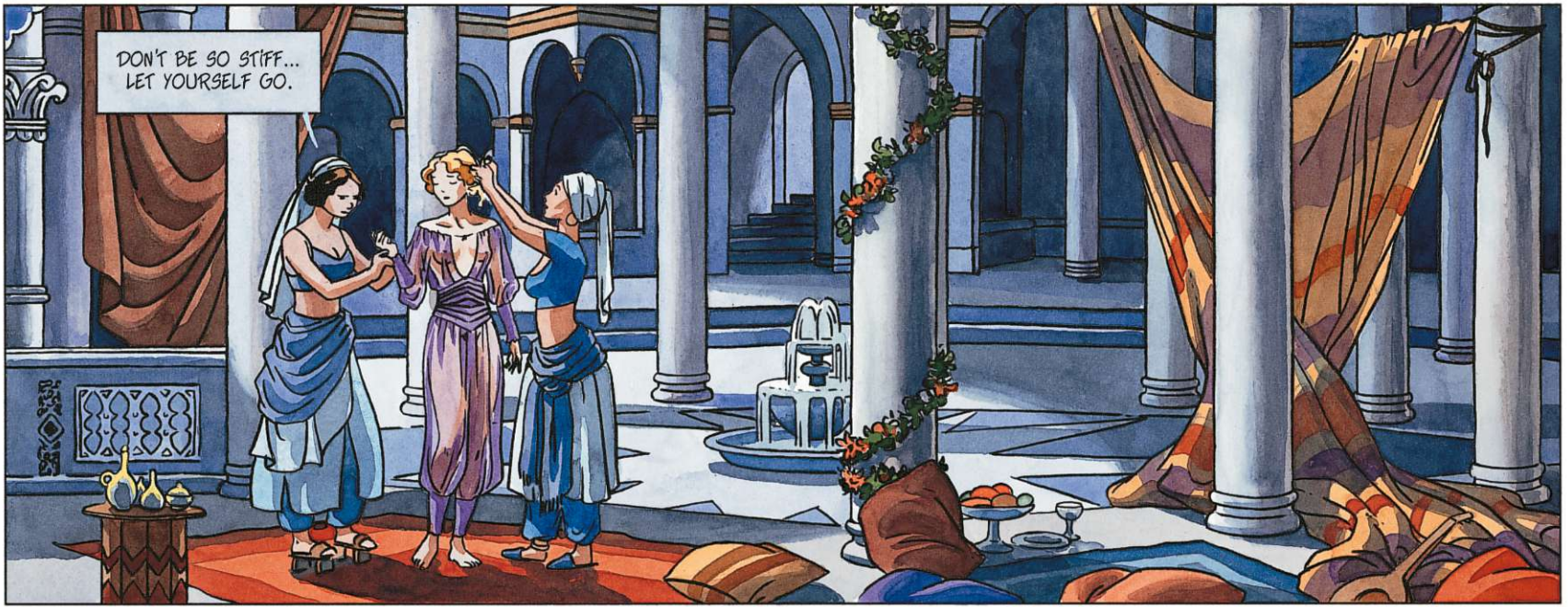


WHAT'S MORE, SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE IN DANGER...WAIT! LOOK AT THE WAY SHE GIVES HERSELF UP TO HIS FOLLOWERS! WOW! SHE'S GOT A REAL TASTE FOR IT.



YOU BASTARD! HOW DARE YOU!

HEY! NO NEED TO PUSH, YOUR LORDSHIP!



DON'T BE SO STIFF...  
LET YOURSELF GO.



JUST ONE  
THING MISSING!



THIS LITTLE  
BELT...



YOU WILL WEAR IT  
AROUND YOUR WAIST.

EACH LITTLE BELL  
REPRESENTS A NIGHT  
SPENT IN THE ARMS  
OF ONE SLAVE WHOM  
I WILL CHOOSE FOR YOU.



IF YOU SATISFY HIM,  
A BELL WILL BE REMOVED.  
WHEN NO BELLS REMAIN,  
YOU WILL BE PROFICIENT  
IN THE ART OF LOVE.

THEN I WILL INTRODUCE  
YOU TO THE SULTAN.



BUT IT IS YOU WHOM I WISH  
TO PLEASE! NOT THE SULTAN!

SHE WHO PLEAS  
JADE, PLEAS  
HER MASTER.

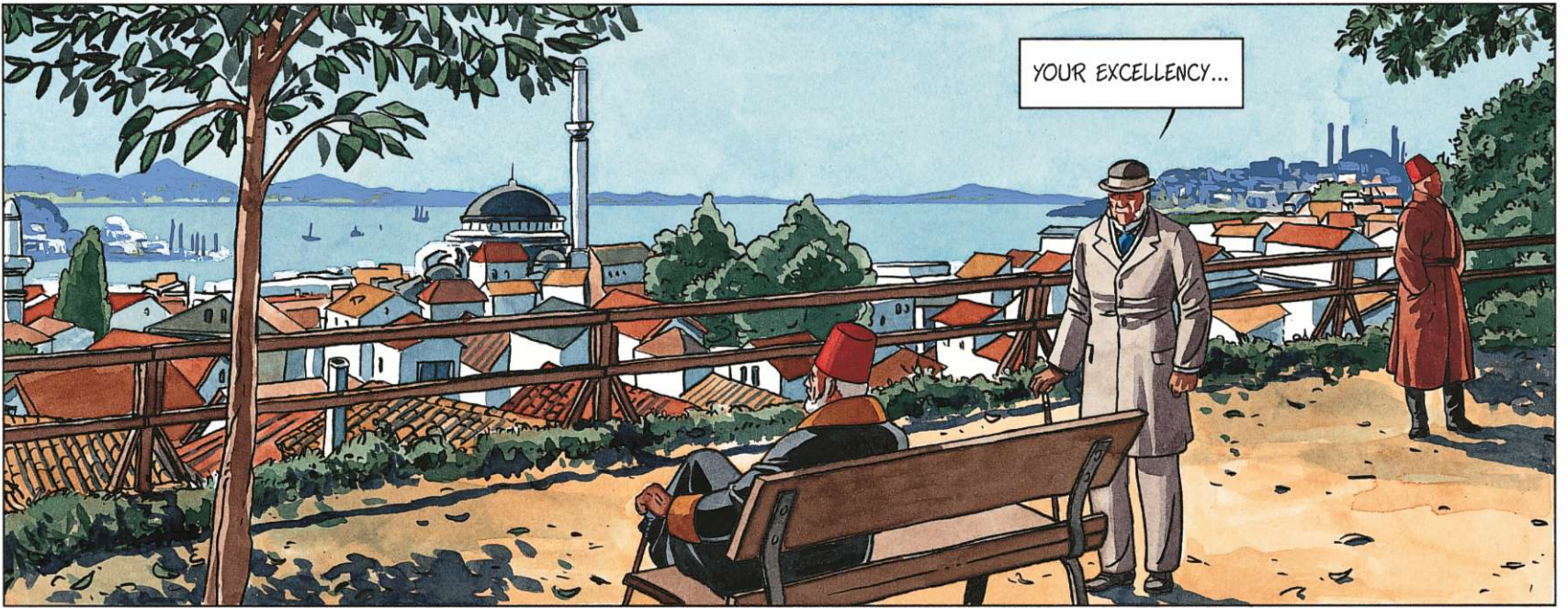


I KNOW HOW TO REWARD YOU, ALSO.  
WHEN MY MASTER TAKES YOU,  
I WILL BE AT YOUR SIDE.

YOU WON'T  
ABANDON ME?







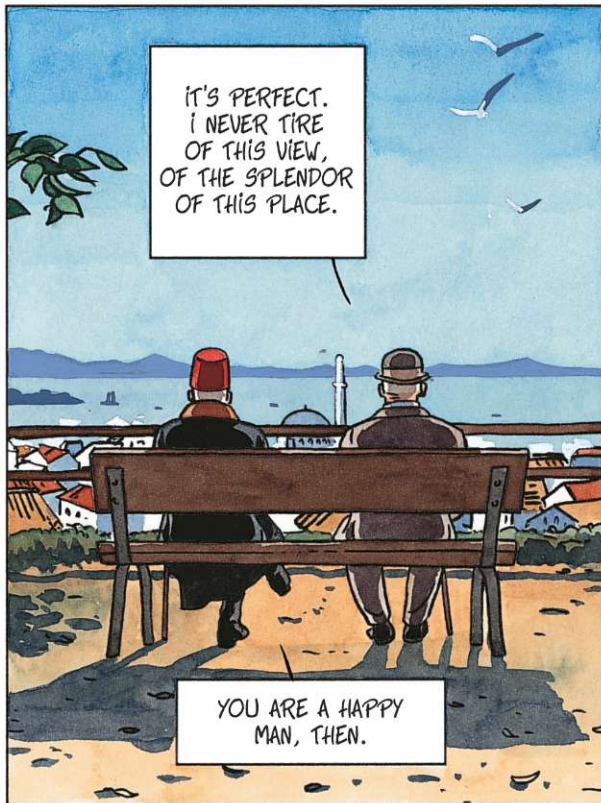
YOUR EXCELLENCY...



THANK YOU FOR HAVING AGREED TO MY REQUEST. IT WAS IMPERATIVE THAT WE MEET.

AWAY FROM PRYING EYES.

THE VENUE SUITS YOU, I HOPE.



IT'S PERFECT. I NEVER TIRE OF THIS VIEW, OF THE SPLENDOR OF THIS PLACE.

YOU ARE A HAPPY MAN, THEN.



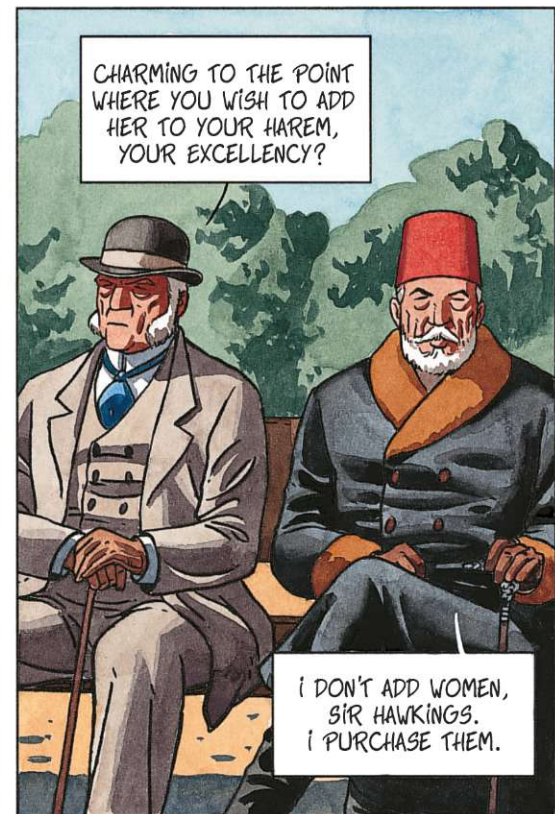
I WOULD LIKE TO BE ONE. BUT THESE ARE DIFFICULT TIMES.

DIFFICULT FOR WHOM?



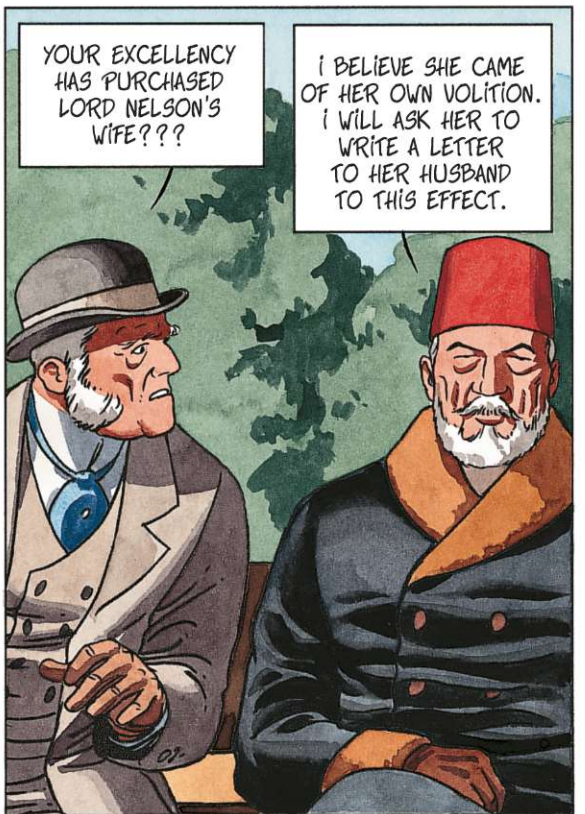
FOR ONE OF MY ATTACHÉS. YOU KNOW HIM, I BELIEVE: LORD NELSON.

I'VE MET HIM, IN FACT. A FINE YOUNG MAN WITH A CHARMING WIFE.



CHARMING TO THE POINT WHERE YOU WISH TO ADD HER TO YOUR HAREM, YOUR EXCELLENCY?

I DON'T ADD WOMEN, SIR HAWKINGS. I PURCHASE THEM.



YOUR EXCELLENCY HAS PURCHASED LORD NELSON'S WIFE???

I BELIEVE SHE CAME OF HER OWN VOLITION. I WILL ASK HER TO WRITE A LETTER TO HER HUSBAND TO THIS EFFECT.



YOUR EXCELLENCY, DON'T EVEN DREAM OF IT! THE SCANDAL WOULD BE ENORMOUS!!

LADY NELSON HAS CHOSEN HER BED AND IT SEEMS TO NOT BE HER HUSBAND'S... WHAT CAN I DO?



SEND HER BACK!

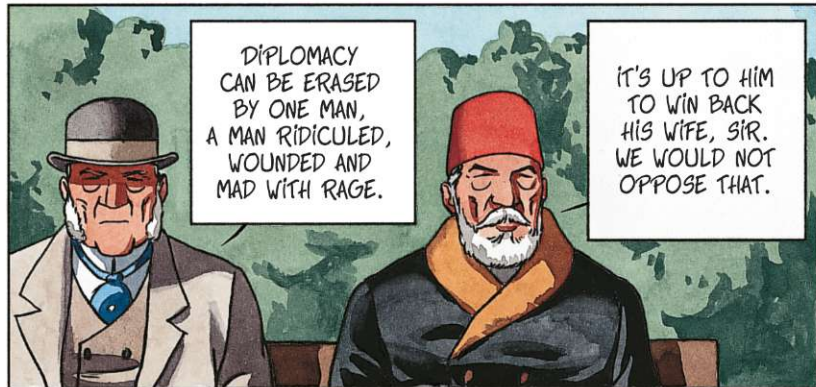
DO YOU TAKE ME FOR A BRUTE? I RESPECT THE DESIRES OF LADY NELSON. SHE IS FREE.

SHE CAN LEAVE WHENEVER SHE WISHES.



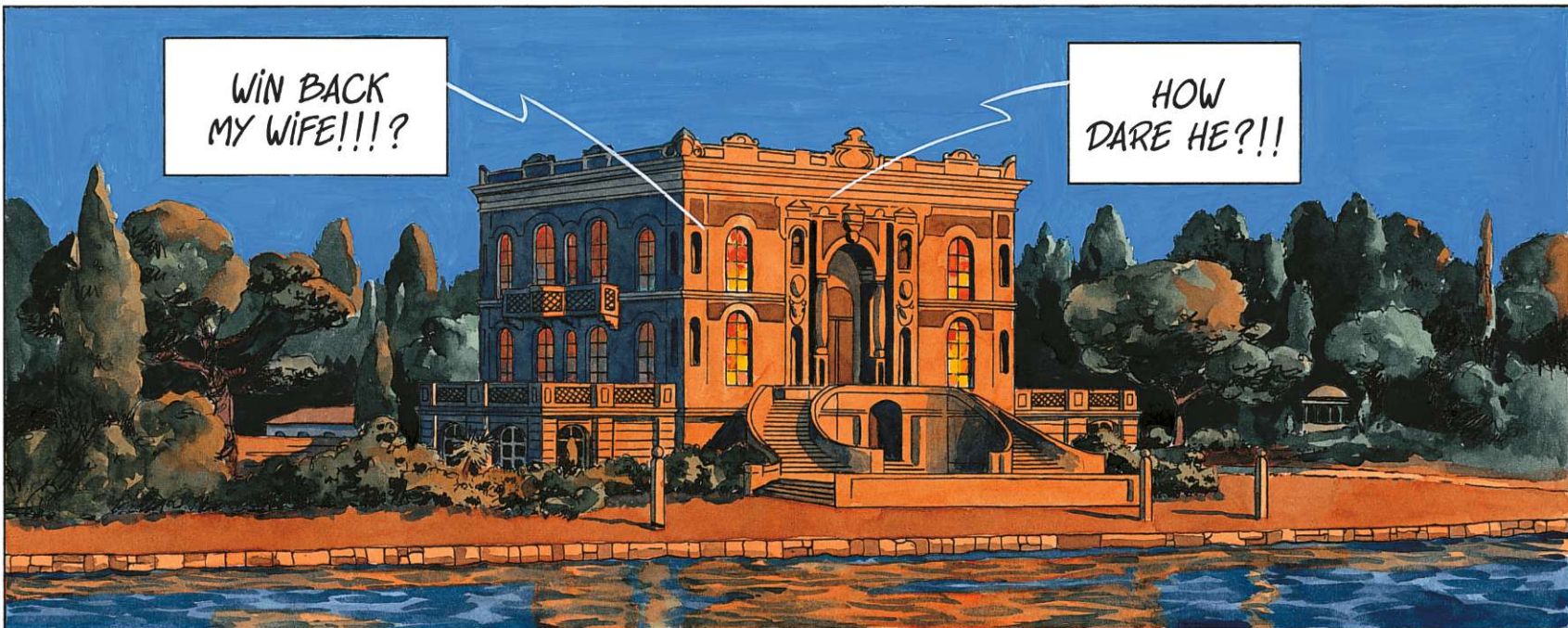
ALL THIS IS A PRIVATE MATTER WHICH DOES NOT CONCERN OUR DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS. WE AGREE ON THAT?

YOUR EXCELLENCY LEAVES ME HARDLY ANY CHOICE! YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THAT I CANNOT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ACTIONS OF LORD NELSON.



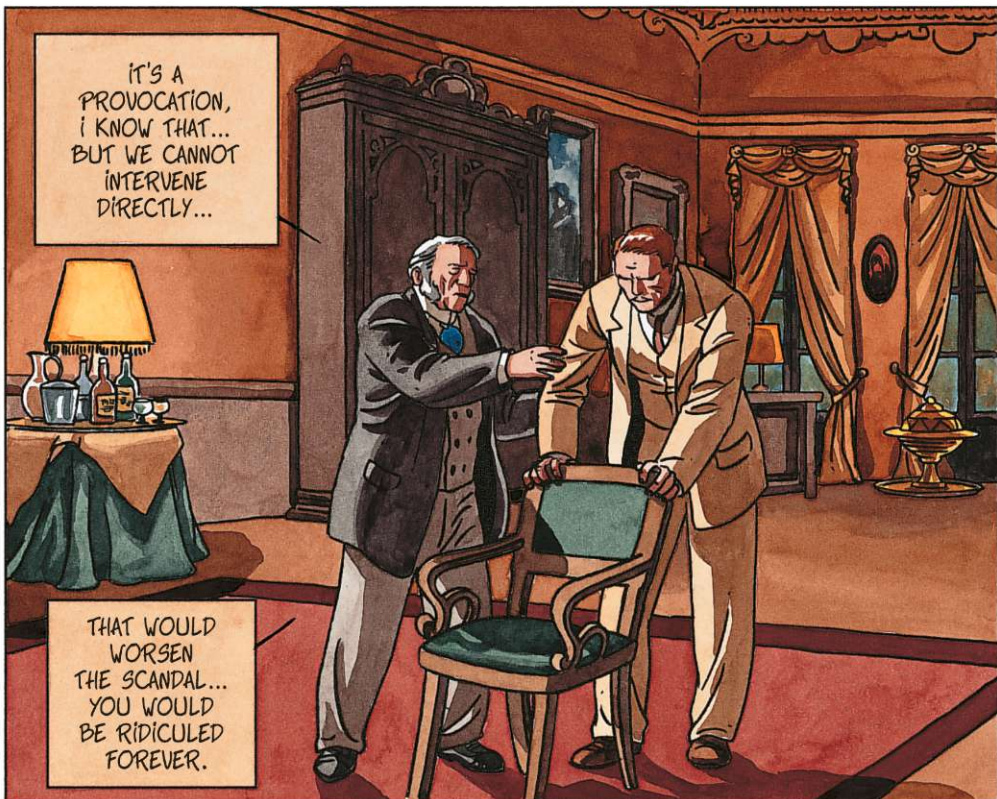
DIPLOMACY CAN BE ERASED BY ONE MAN, A MAN RIDICULED, WOUNDED AND MAD WITH RAGE.

IT'S UP TO HIM TO WIN BACK HIS WIFE, SIR. WE WOULD NOT OPPOSE THAT.



WIN BACK MY WIFE!!!?

HOW DARE HE??!



IT'S A PROVOCATION, I KNOW THAT... BUT WE CANNOT INTERVENE DIRECTLY...

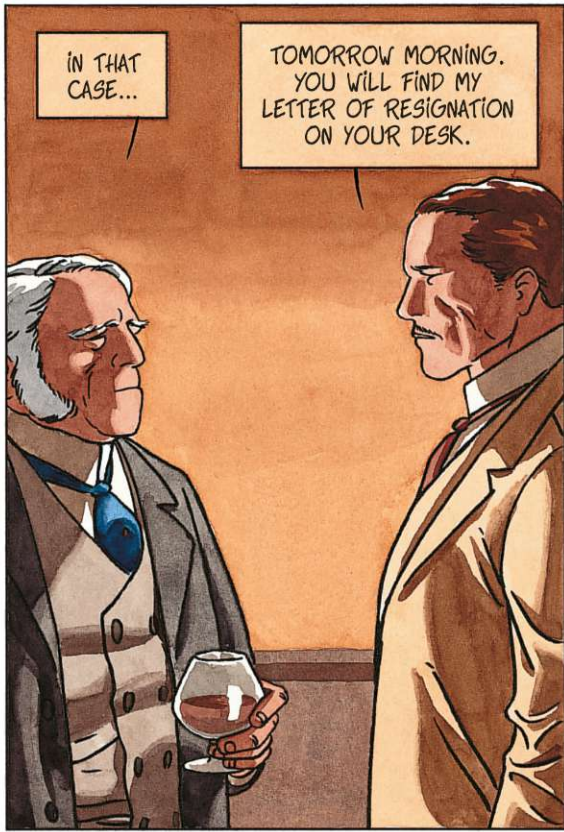
THAT WOULD WORSEN THE SCANDAL... YOU WOULD BE RIDICULED FOREVER.



AH! YOUR WIFE HAS PUT US IN A FINE PREDICAMENT, OLD CHAP. I AM SORRY... BUT YOU WILL HAVE TO BE THE LONE KNIGHT IF YOU WISH TO GET HER BACK.

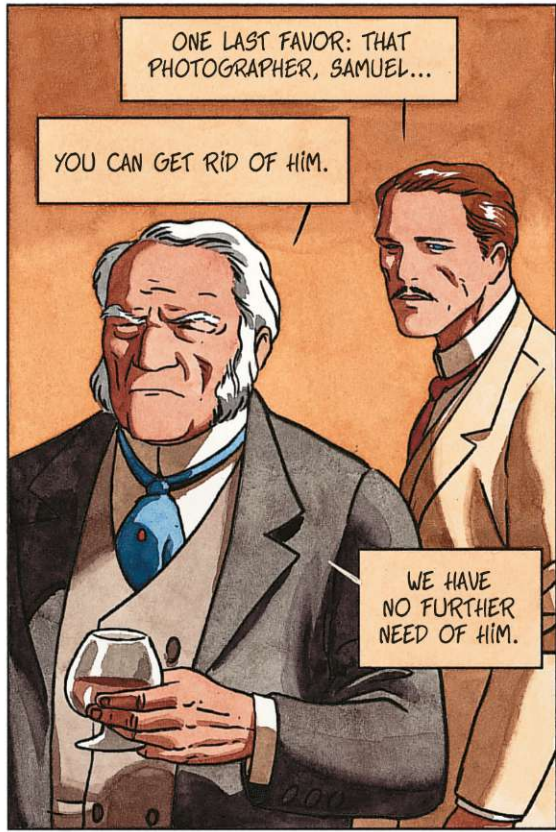


SO BE IT.  
AT LEAST  
I WON'T OWE  
ANYTHING  
TO ANYONE.



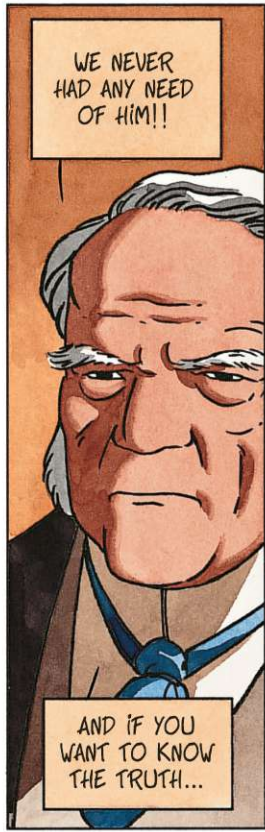
IN THAT  
CASE...

TOMORROW MORNING.  
YOU WILL FIND MY  
LETTER OF RESIGNATION  
ON YOUR DESK.



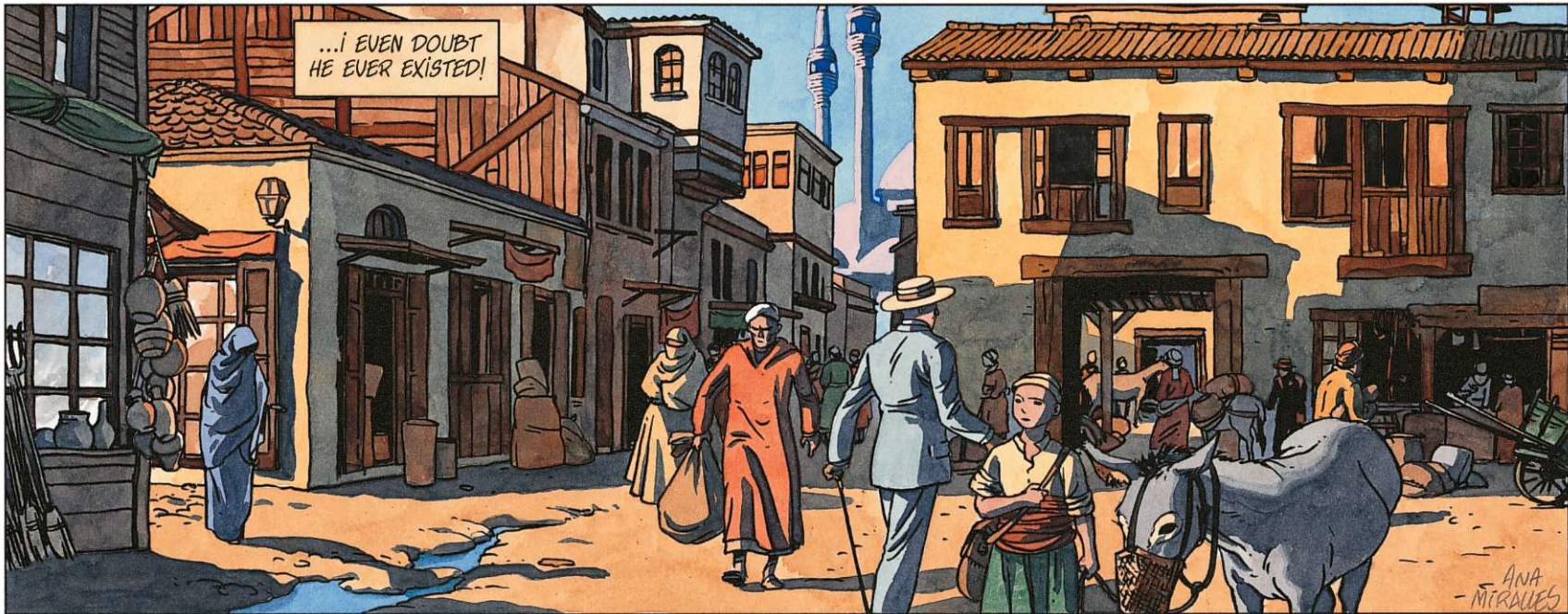
ONE LAST FAVOR: THAT  
PHOTOGRAPHER, SAMUEL...  
YOU CAN GET RID OF HIM.

WE HAVE  
NO FURTHER  
NEED OF HIM.



WE NEVER  
HAD ANY NEED  
OF HIM!!

AND IF YOU  
WANT TO KNOW  
THE TRUTH...



...I EVEN DOUBT  
HE EVER EXISTED!



AH, HERE  
IS OUR YOUNG  
ARTIST! SO,  
ANYTHING NEW?

THERE SURE IS!

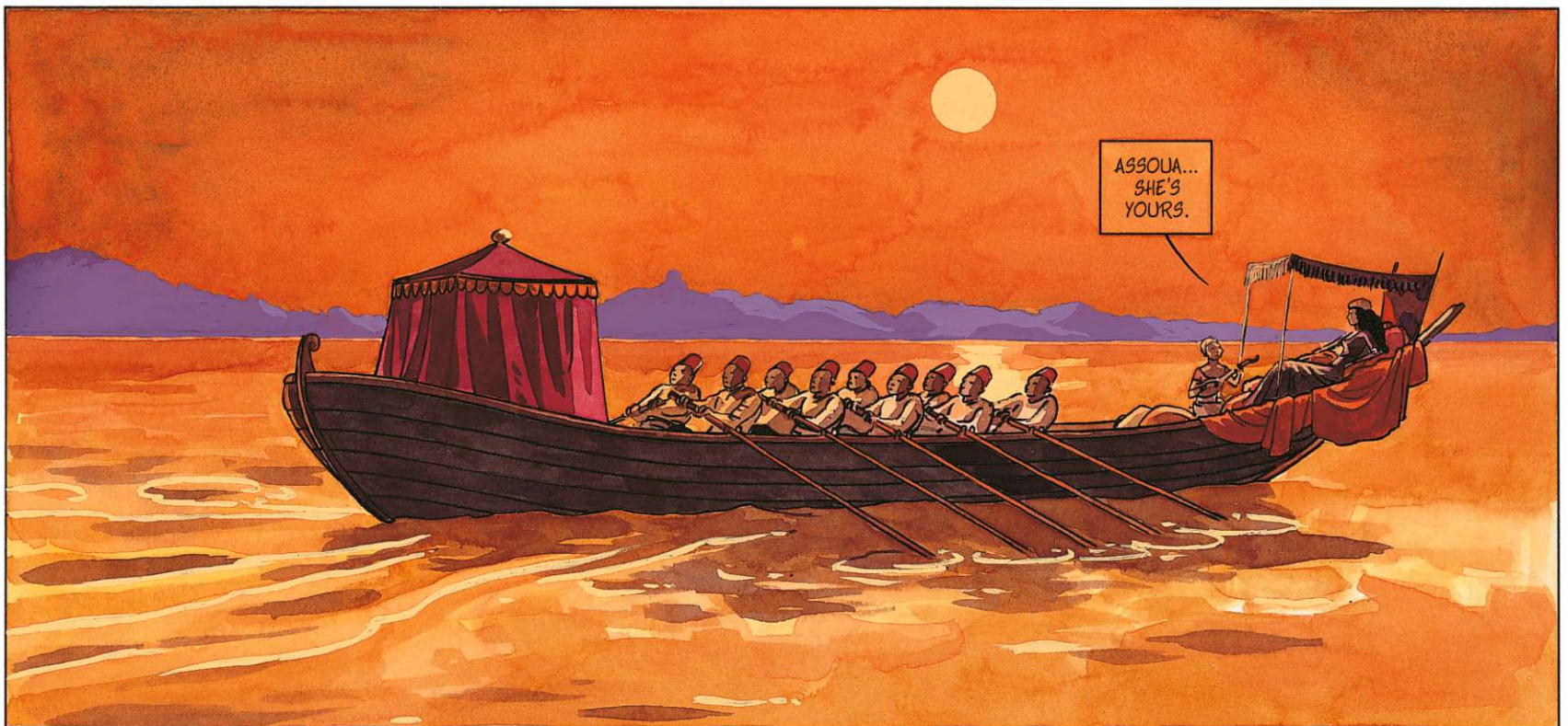


HIS LORDSHIP  
TOOK THE BAIT.  
WHEN HE SAW  
THOSE PHOTOS  
HE WENT CRAZY.  
HE WANTED  
TO KNOW MORE.  
I TOLD HIM THAT  
I HAVE MY WAYS  
OF GETTING  
INTO THE  
HAREM.

HE INSISTED THAT  
I TAKE HIM THERE. THE  
REST WENT AS PLANNED.

PERFECT!







I'VE COME TO KEEP YOU COMPANY.

!!!



AND TOGETHER WE COULD TRY TO REMOVE ONE OF THOSE BELLS.

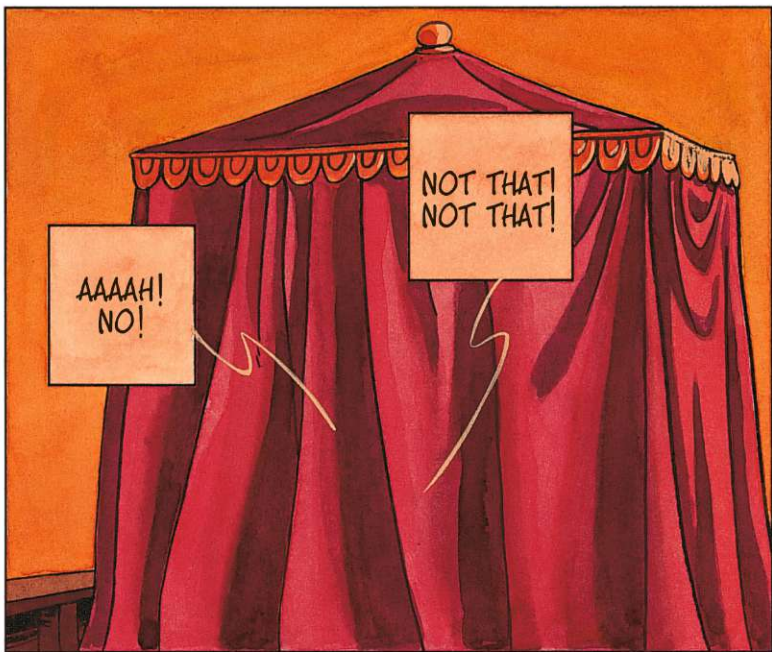


WOULD YOU LIKE THAT?

YES.

YOU'LL DO AS I SAY?

YE— YES.



AAAAH!  
NO!

NOT THAT!  
NOT THAT!



OOOOOOH...

YES...

MORE...MORE...

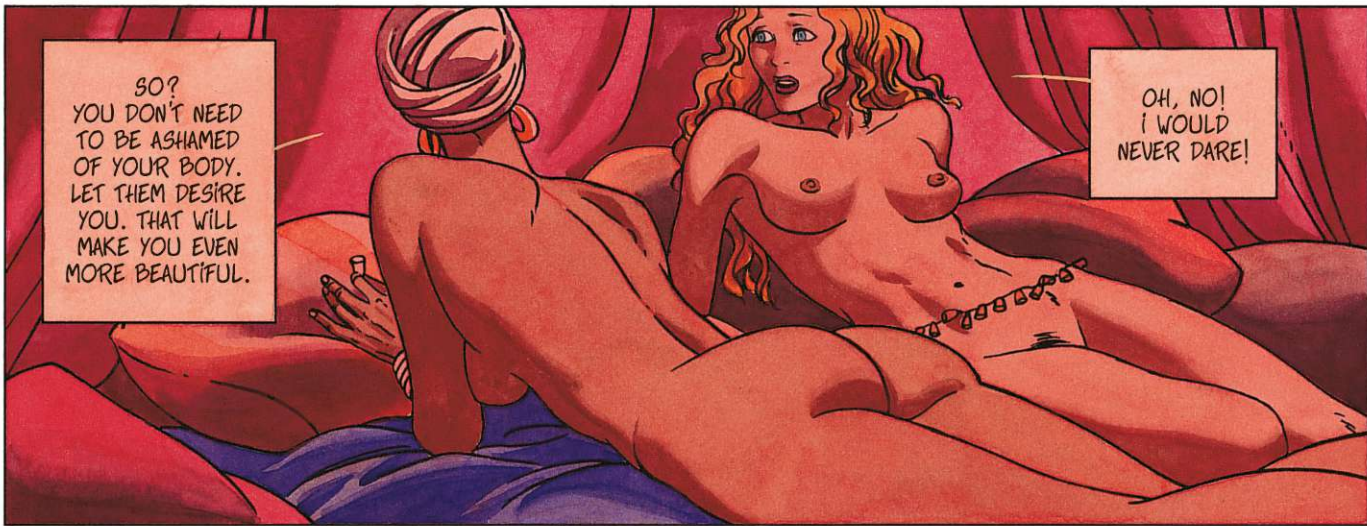


ONE BELL.



TAKE IT TO JADE. SHE WILL BE PLEASED.

BUT HOW?  
I...I HAVE NO CLOTHES.

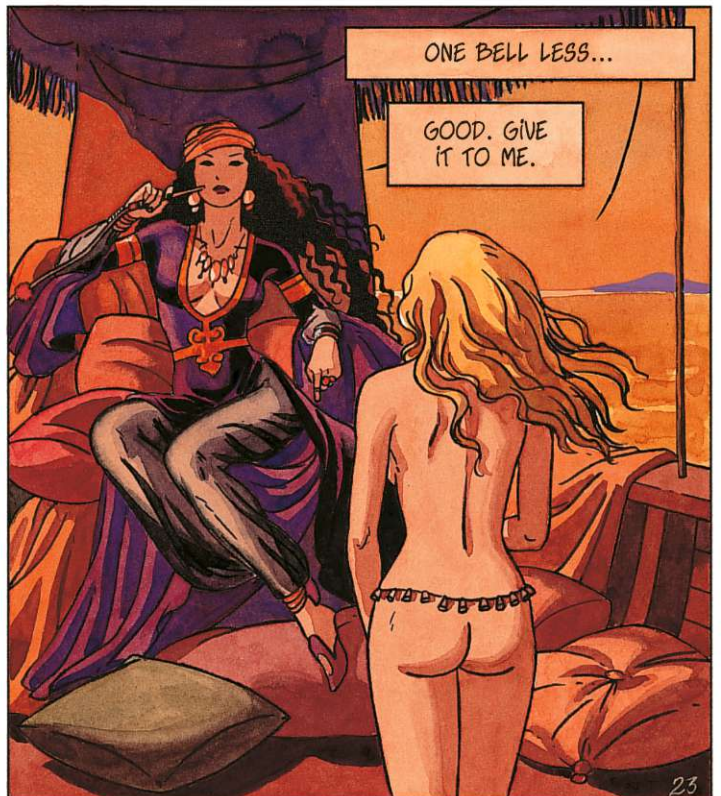


SO?  
YOU DON'T NEED TO BE ASHAMED OF YOUR BODY. LET THEM DESIRE YOU. THAT WILL MAKE YOU EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL.

OH, NO!  
I WOULD NEVER DARE!



IN THAT CASE I WILL PUT THAT BELL BACK ON YOUR STRING.



ONE BELL LESS...

GOOD. GIVE IT TO ME.

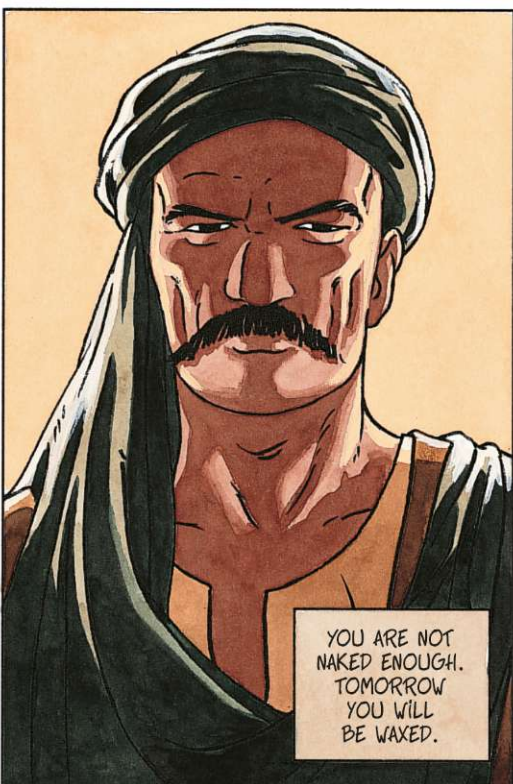


FOR THE FISHERMEN. THEY WILL CELEBRATE YOUR VICTORY.

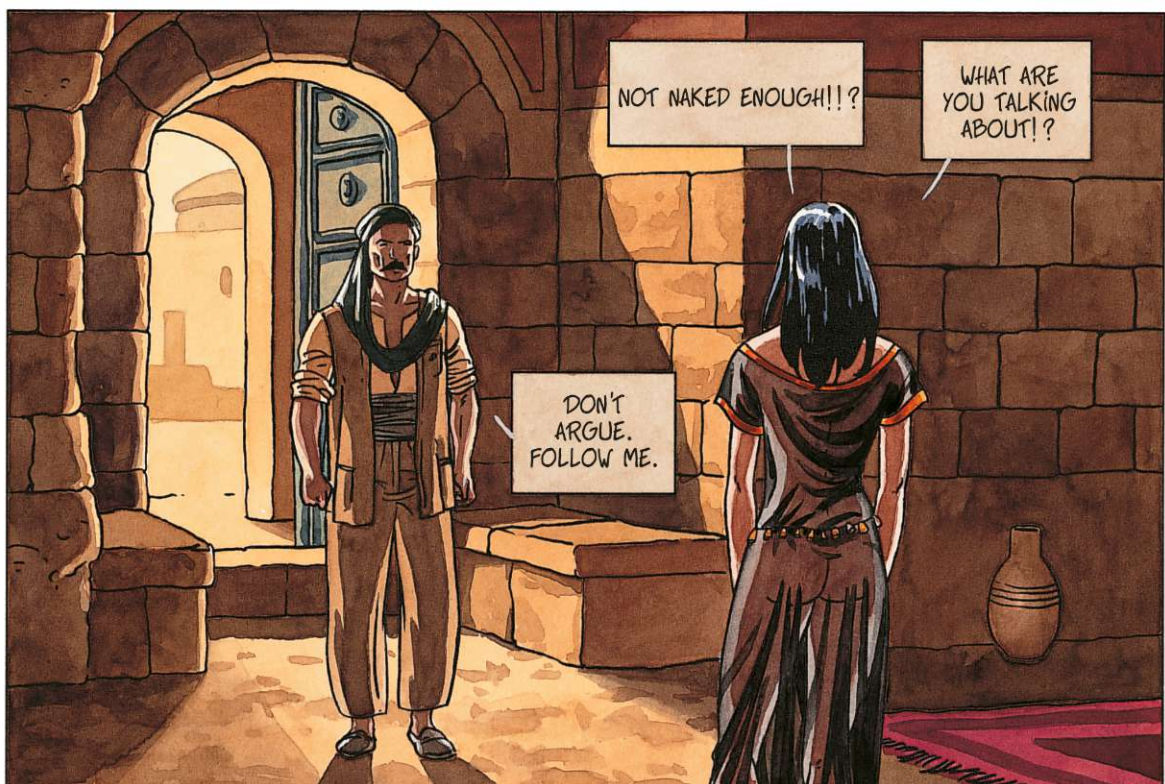


BUT YOU ARE NOT NAKED ENOUGH. TOMORROW, YOU WILL BE WAXED.

!!



YOU ARE NOT NAKED ENOUGH. TOMORROW YOU WILL BE WAXED.



NOT NAKED ENOUGH!!?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT!?

DON'T ARGUE. FOLLOW ME.



BEHIND EACH DOOR IS ONE OF MY WARRIORS. YOU CHOOSE A DOOR.

THIS WILL BE YOUR FIRST CHANCE TO GET RID OF A BELL.

24



HERE WE ARE, MY GIRL! YOU'VE MADE YOUR BED. NOW SLEEP IN IT.



THIS DOOR IS AS GOOD AS ANY...

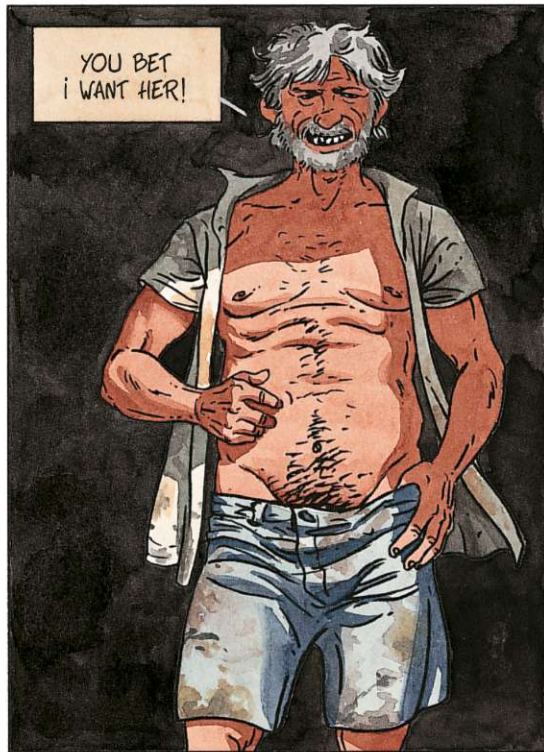
AS YOU WISH.



ON YOUR FEET. THIS WOMAN IS YOURS, IF YOU WANT HER.



!!



YOU BET I WANT HER!



IN THAT CASE, USE HER AS YOU WISH UNTIL I RETURN FOR HER.



BAM

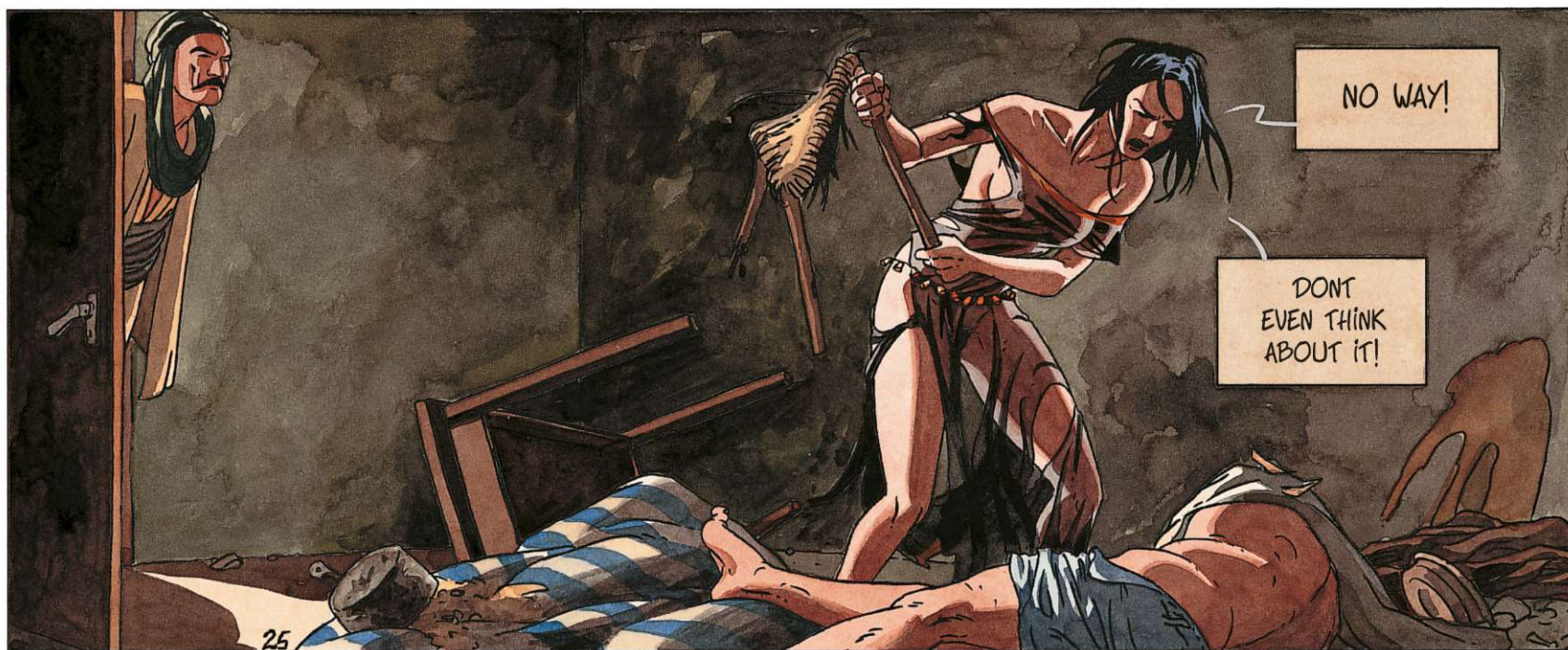


COME HERE, YOU!

??!



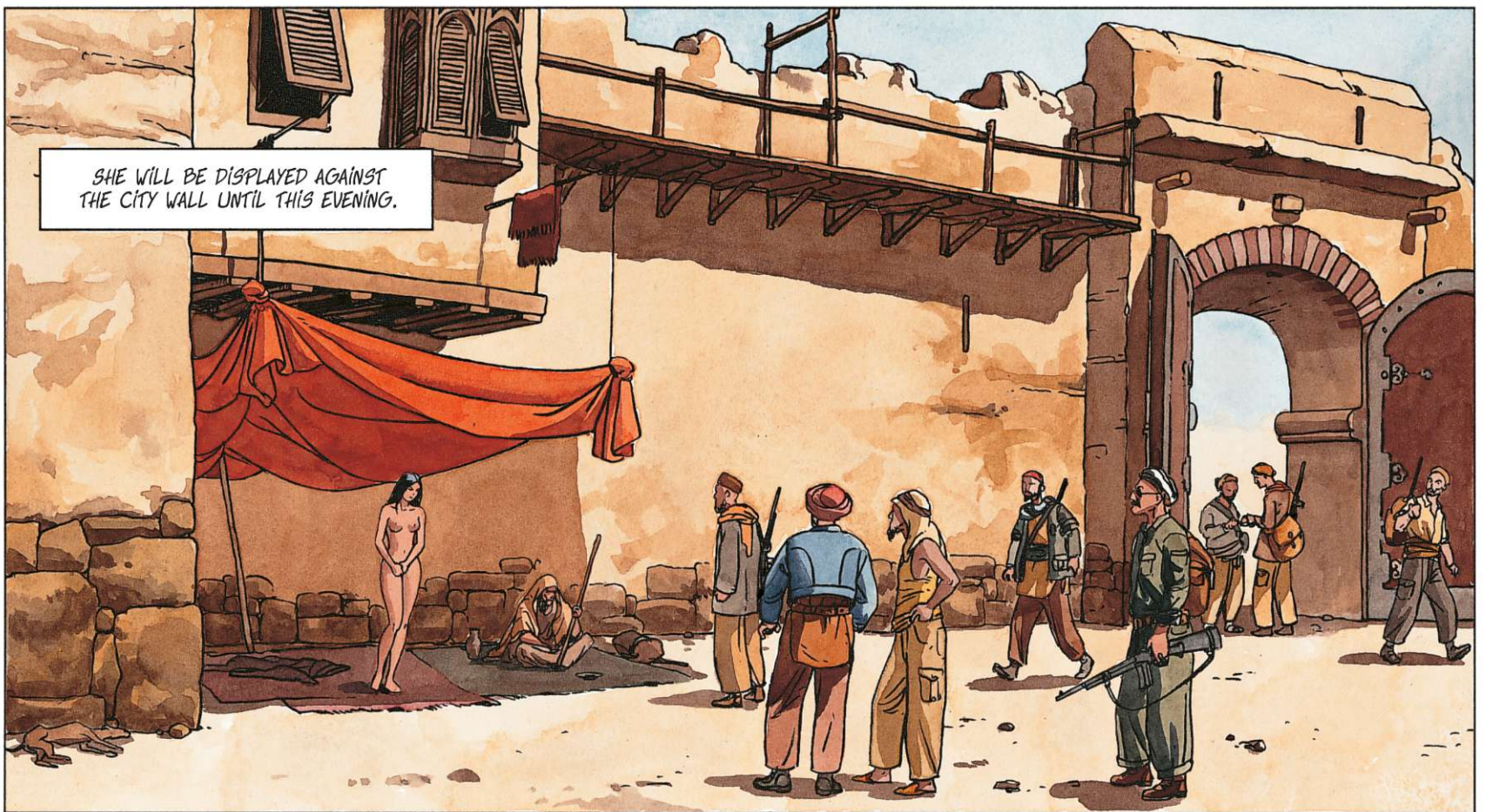
BANGG  
BLONM  
BIOM  
Aiiiiiii



NO WAY!

DONT EVEN THINK ABOUT IT!

25





SHE IS PRETTY BUT WHITE WOMEN KNOW NOTHING ABOUT LOVE...

ONE DAY'S PAY FOR THE GIRL.



WHAT THE —

AND WHAT DO YOU KNOW, YOU PIG?



OH!

OH!

OHH...!

OHOH!

OH OH !



CALM DOWN!

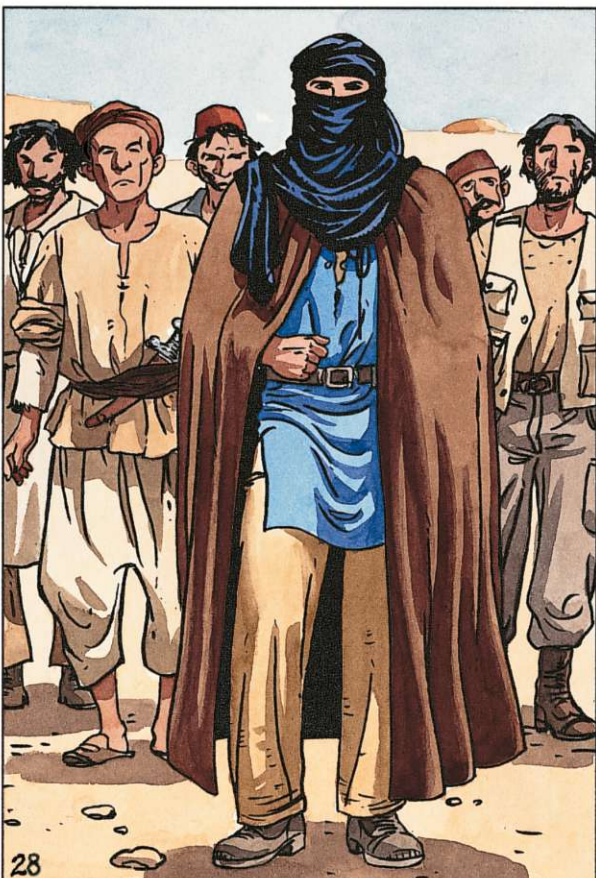
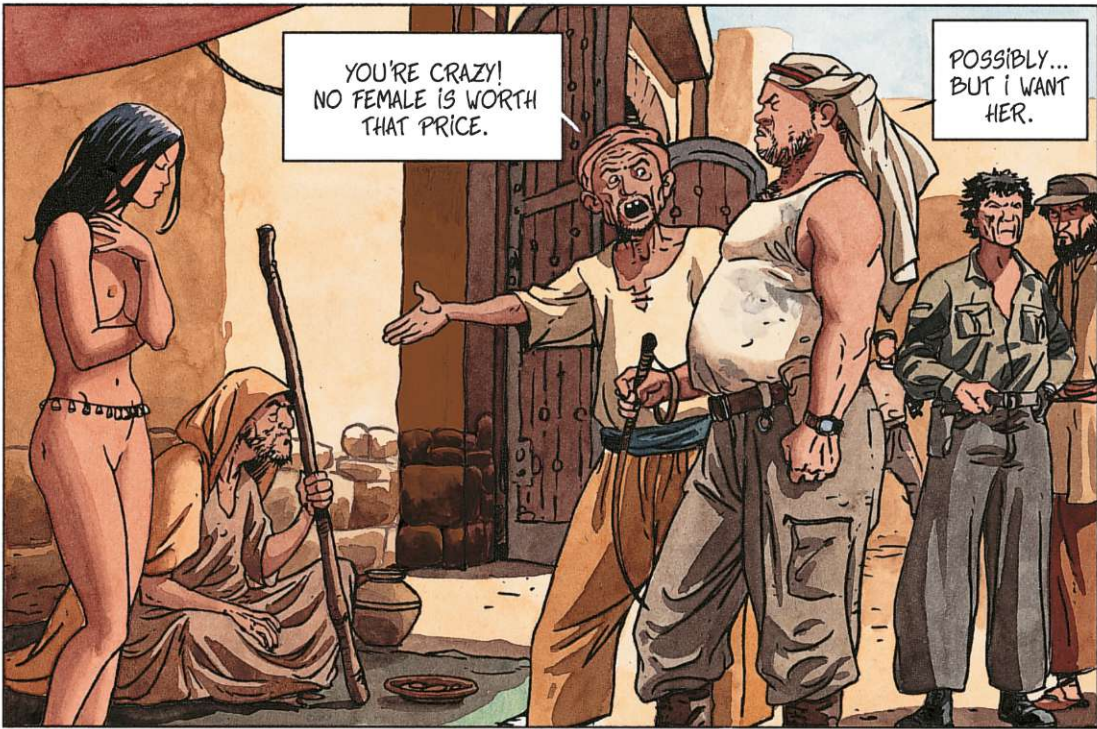
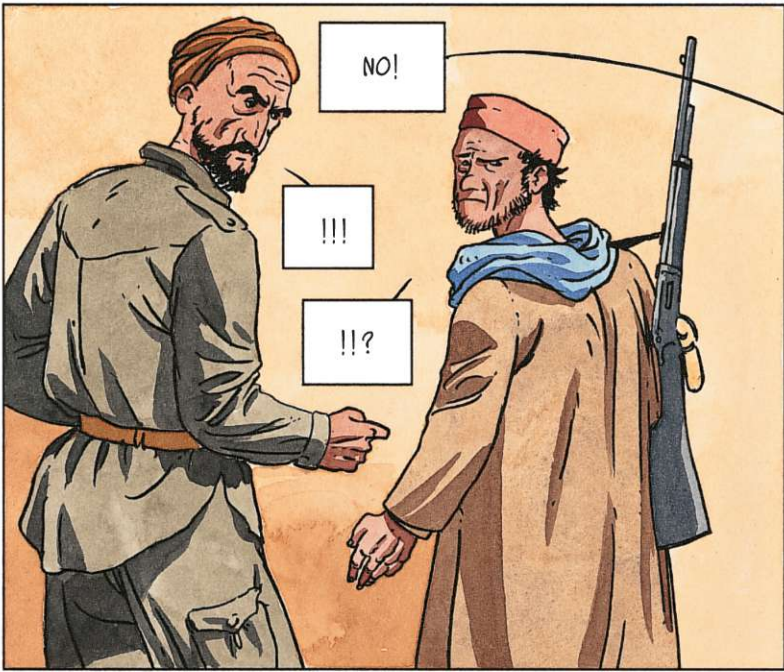
CALM DOWN OR I'LL BREAK ONE OF YOUR TOES.



SHE'S SASSY. I LIKE THAT.

TWO DAYS' PAY.

I'LL DOUBLE IT.

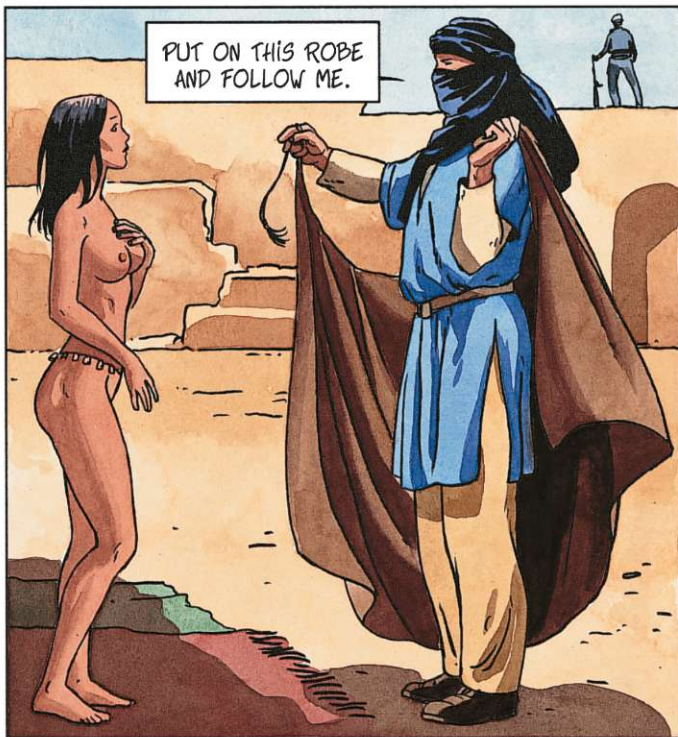




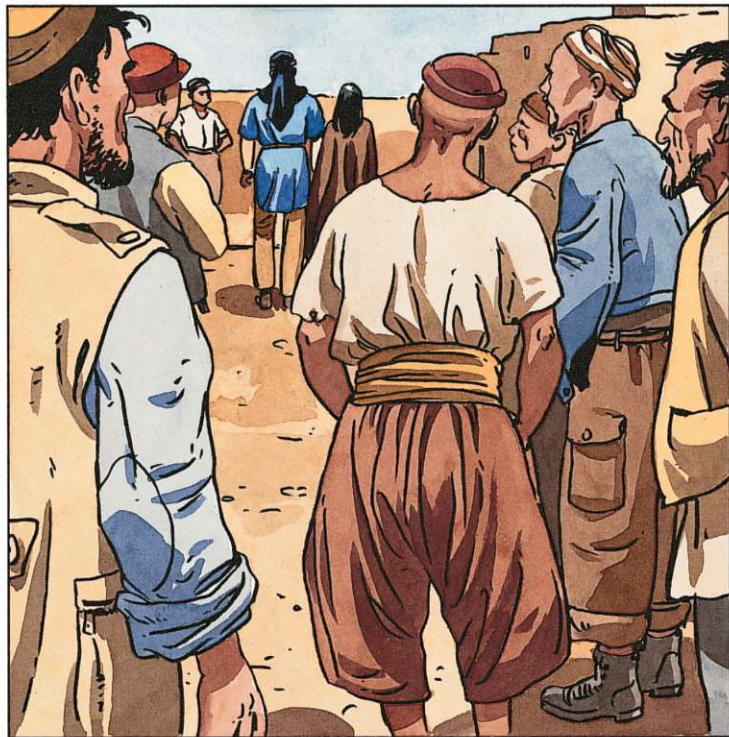


THE SLAVE GOES TO THE MAN WHO THREW THIS PURSE.

THE REST OF YOU CAN GO ON YOUR WAY.



PUT ON THIS ROBE AND FOLLOW ME.



GO IN.



DOES THIS PLACE SUIT YOU?

IT... IT'S BETTER THAN I WAS EXPECTING.



LISTEN... I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR...!!!

WHAT THE !!!??



MALEK!!!

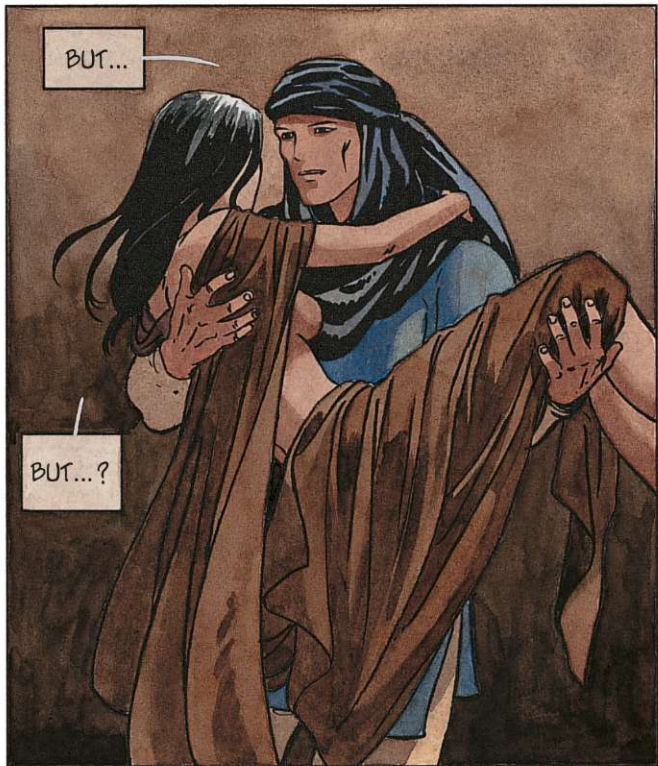


OH!  
MALEK!



BUT WHAT  
HAVE YOU DONE?  
YOU SHOULD HAVE  
LEFT ME ALONE.

I BELIEVE  
THAT I SAID  
THAT, YES...



BUT...

BUT...?



THAT WAS MY LAST TRY  
AT KEEPING A COOL HEAD.  
A USELESS ATTEMPT...

WHY?

BECAUSE...

SAY IT, MALEK,  
SAY IT...



BECAUSE I LOVE  
YOU. THERE!

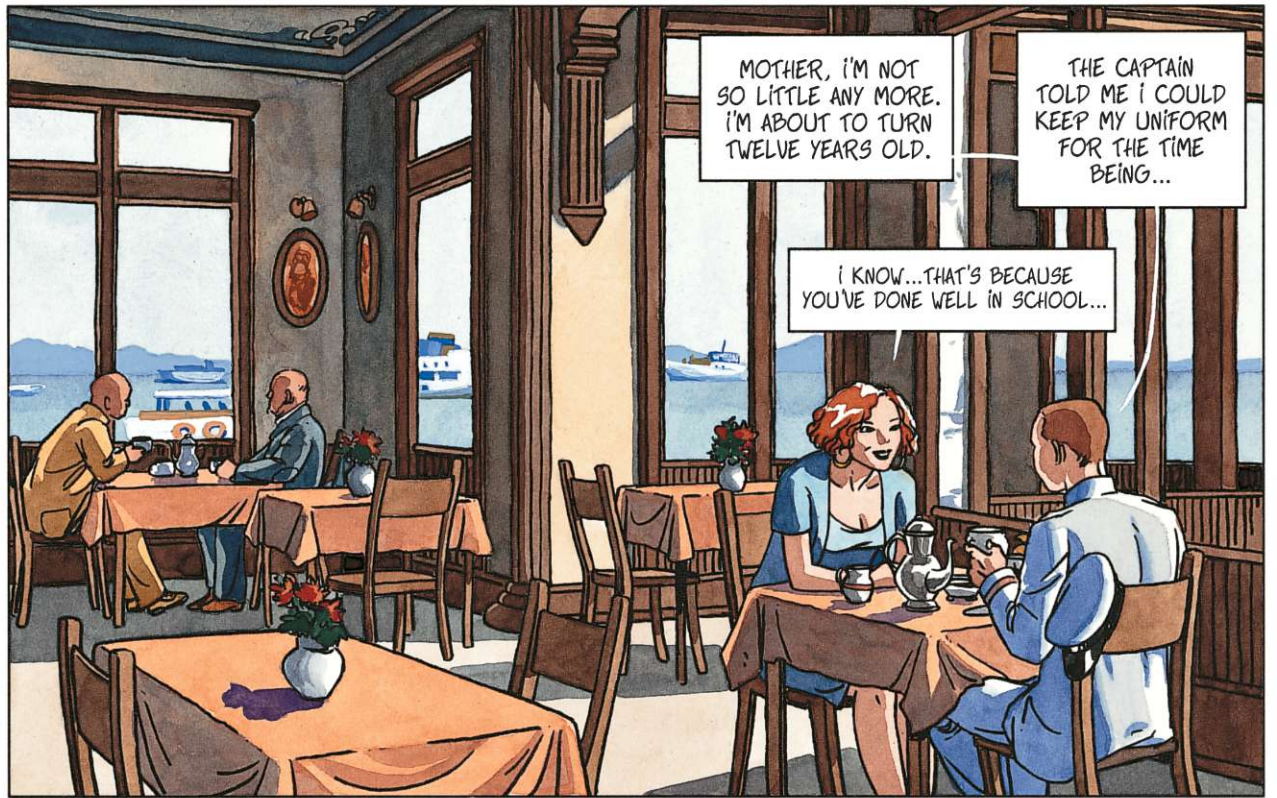
AH!  
MY HANDSOME  
WARRIOR...



TAKE ME...TAKE ME. LET ME  
AT LEAST TAKE OFF ONE OF THESE  
BELLS WITH PLEASURE.



EAT UP, MY LITTLE DARLING... YOU MUST GATHER YOUR STRENGTH BEFORE I LEAVE...



MOTHER, I'M NOT SO LITTLE ANY MORE. I'M ABOUT TO TURN TWELVE YEARS OLD.

THE CAPTAIN TOLD ME I COULD KEEP MY UNIFORM FOR THE TIME BEING...

I KNOW... THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'VE DONE WELL IN SCHOOL...



EXACTLY... THE CAPTAIN WARNED ME... HE HASN'T BEEN PAID FOR A LONG TIME.

I ASSURE YOU. I HAVE THE MONEY.

THAT'S WHY I WANTED TO SEE YOU...



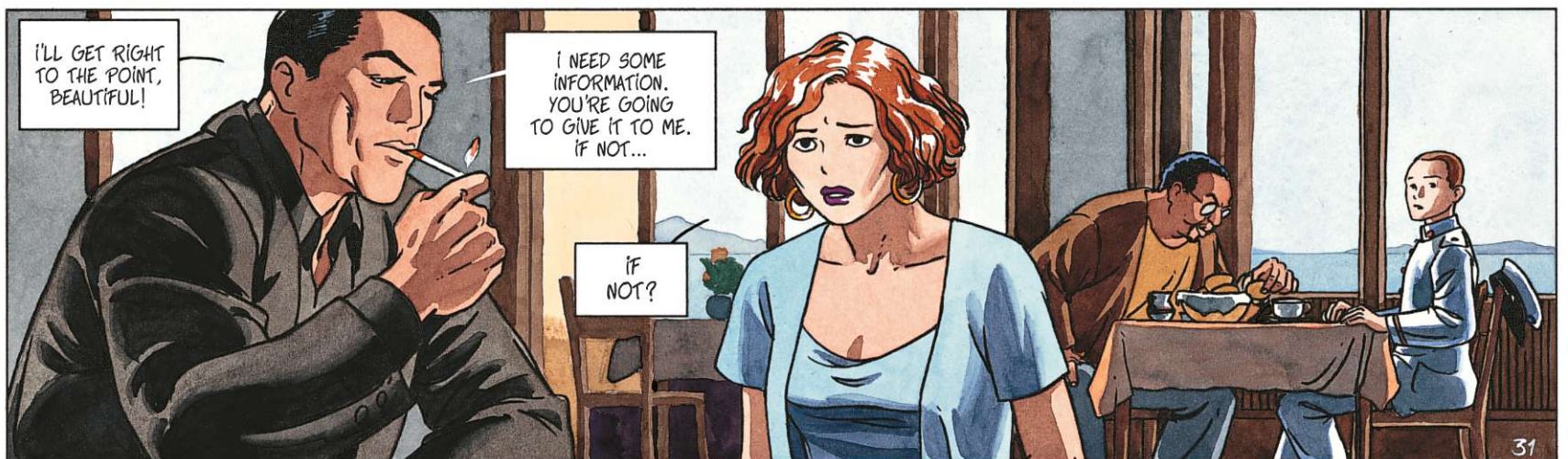
MONEY HONESTLY EARNED, BY A MOM DEVOTED TO HER SON. RIGHT, ZARIA?

!!??



CAN WE TALK? AT ANOTHER TABLE?

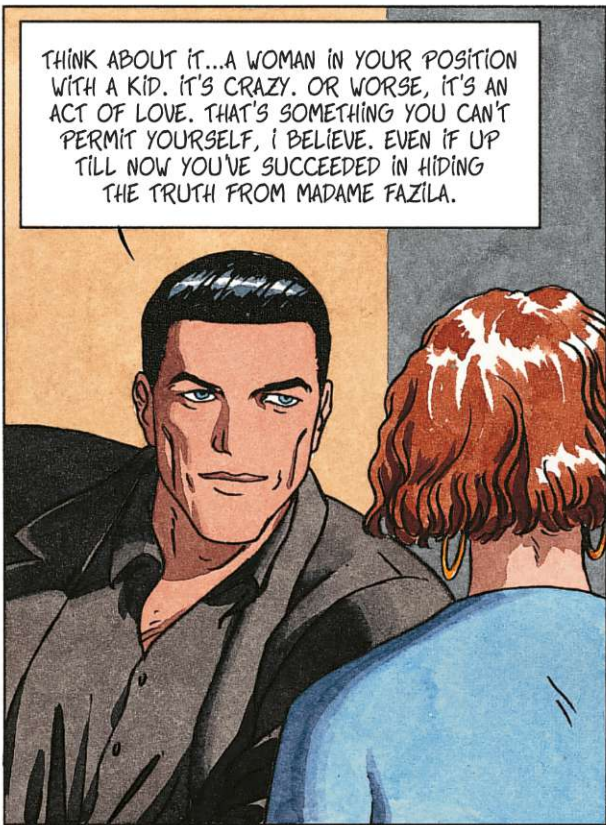
IT WOULD BE PREFERABLE FOR THE KID...



I'LL GET RIGHT TO THE POINT, BEAUTIFUL!

I NEED SOME INFORMATION. YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE IT TO ME. IF NOT...

IF NOT?



THINK ABOUT IT...A WOMAN IN YOUR POSITION WITH A KID. IT'S CRAZY. OR WORSE, IT'S AN ACT OF LOVE. THAT'S SOMETHING YOU CAN'T PERMIT YOURSELF, I BELIEVE. EVEN IF UP TILL NOW YOU'VE SUCCEEDED IN HIDING THE TRUTH FROM MADAME FAZILA.



BUT IMAGINE IF I REVEALED YOUR LITTLE STORY...YOU OWE HER A LOT OF MONEY AND SHE WOULD NO LONGER WANT YOU. YOU WOULD BE SOLD. I WOULD BUY YOU AT A LOW PRICE...



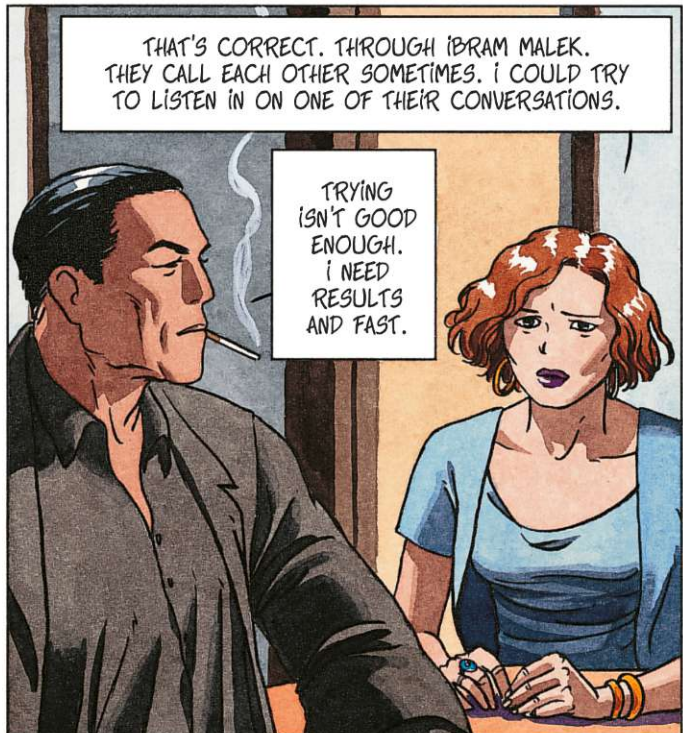
...AND I WOULD GIVE YOU TO KEMAL. YOU KNOW HIS TASTES. HE IS SO... VIOLENT. THEN YOUR SON WOULD BE LEFT ALONE...UNLESS KEMAL TOOK CARE OF THAT. HE IS SO VERSATILE WHEN IT COMES TO MORALS.



WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?

WHERE IS KIM NELSON?

I KNOW SHE STAYED IN TOUCH WITH MADAME FAZILA.



THAT'S CORRECT. THROUGH IBRAM MALEK. THEY CALL EACH OTHER SOMETIMES. I COULD TRY TO LISTEN IN ON ONE OF THEIR CONVERSATIONS.

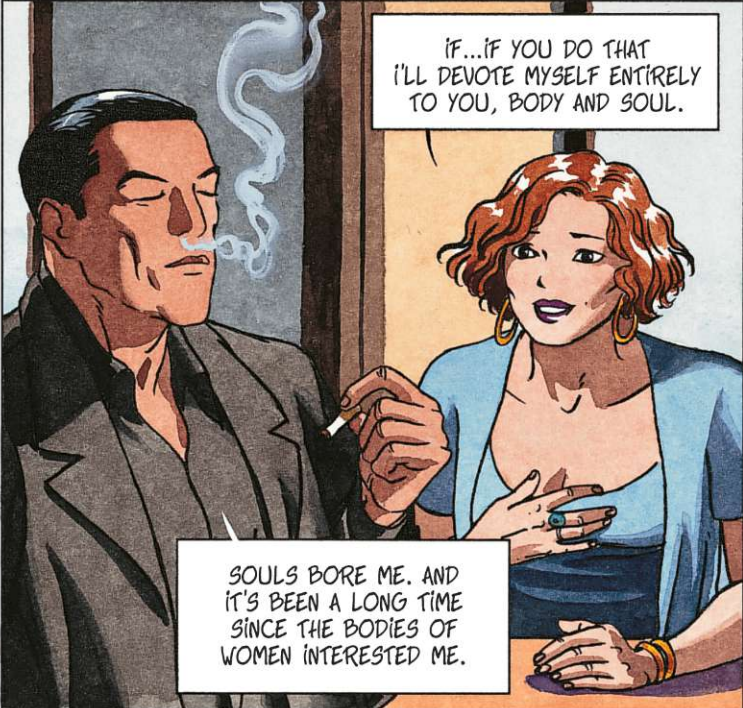
TRYING ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH. I NEED RESULTS AND FAST.



I...YOU'LL GET WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR. I PROMISE.



PERFECT. GIVE ME THE NAME OF THE CAPTAIN IN CHARGE OF YOUR SON. I KNOW A LOT OF PEOPLE. I WILL TRY TO OBTAIN FAVORABLE TREATMENT FOR HIM.

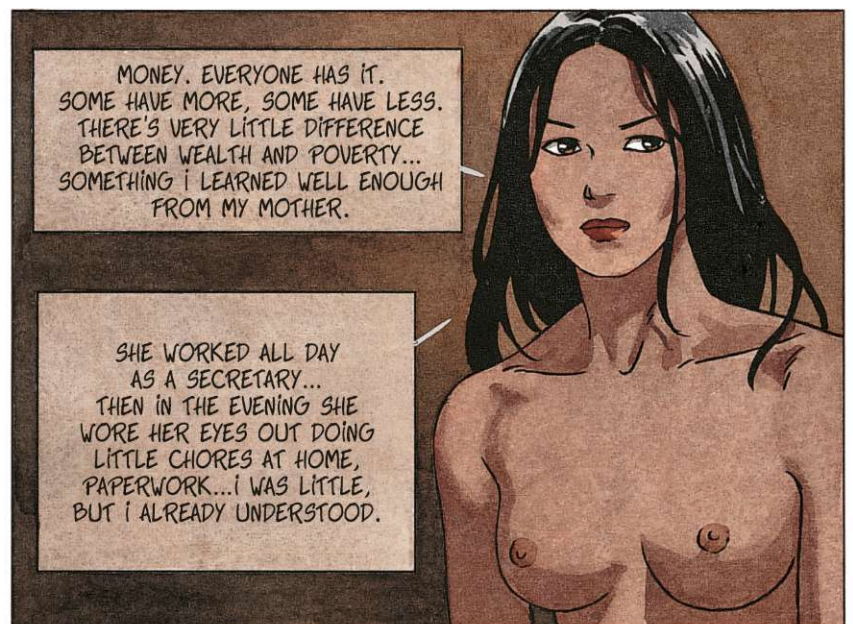
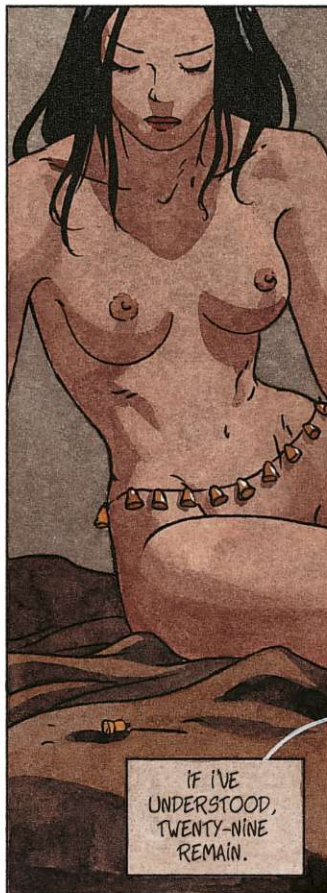
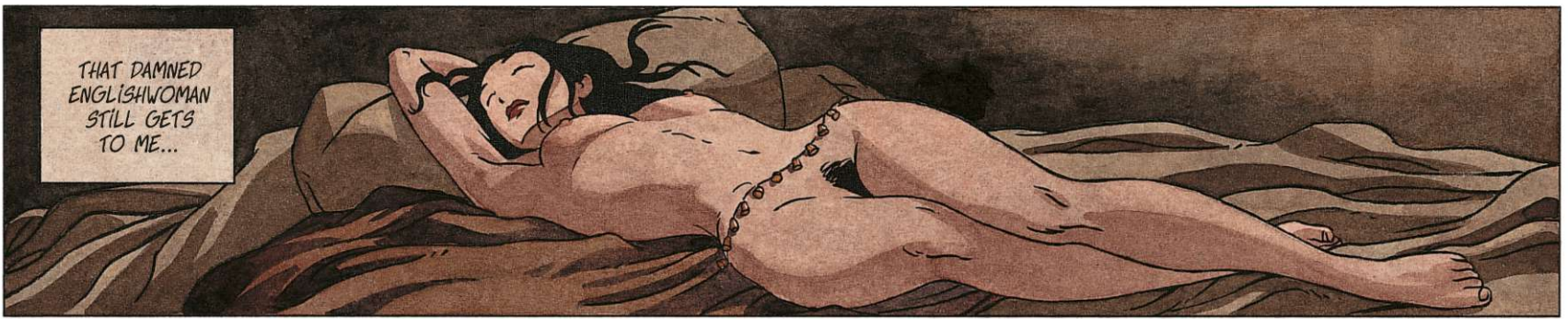


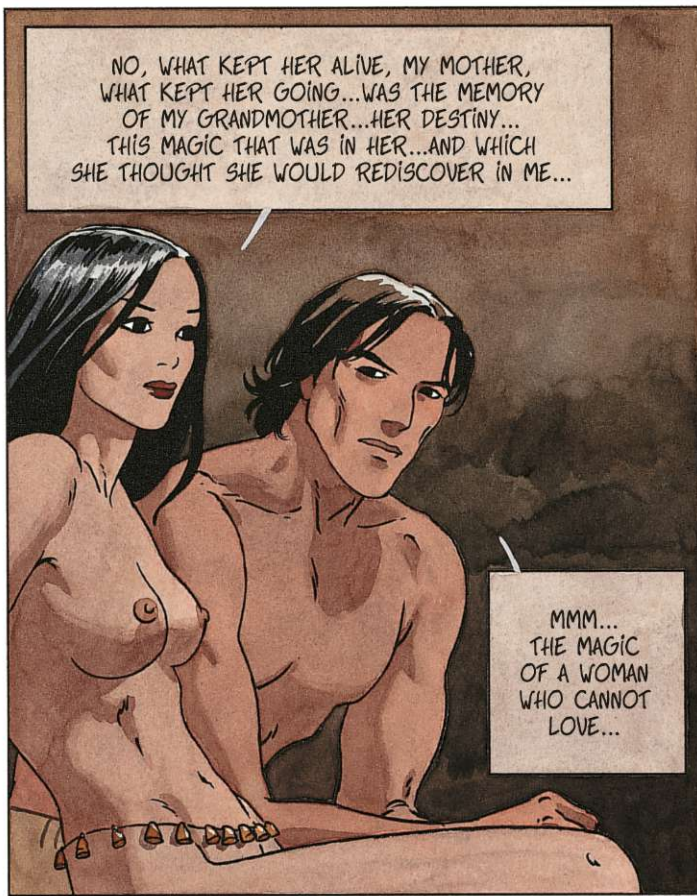
IF...IF YOU DO THAT I'LL DEVOTE MYSELF ENTIRELY TO YOU, BODY AND SOUL.

SOULS BORE ME. AND IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE THE BODIES OF WOMEN INTERESTED ME.



EXCEPT HER, MAYBE...YES... THERE ARE SOME DAYS WHEN I REALLY MUST ADMIT IT.





NO, WHAT KEPT HER ALIVE, MY MOTHER, WHAT KEPT HER GOING...WAS THE MEMORY OF MY GRANDMOTHER...HER DESTINY... THIS MAGIC THAT WAS IN HER...AND WHICH SHE THOUGHT SHE WOULD REDISCOVER IN ME...

MMM... THE MAGIC OF A WOMAN WHO CANNOT LOVE...



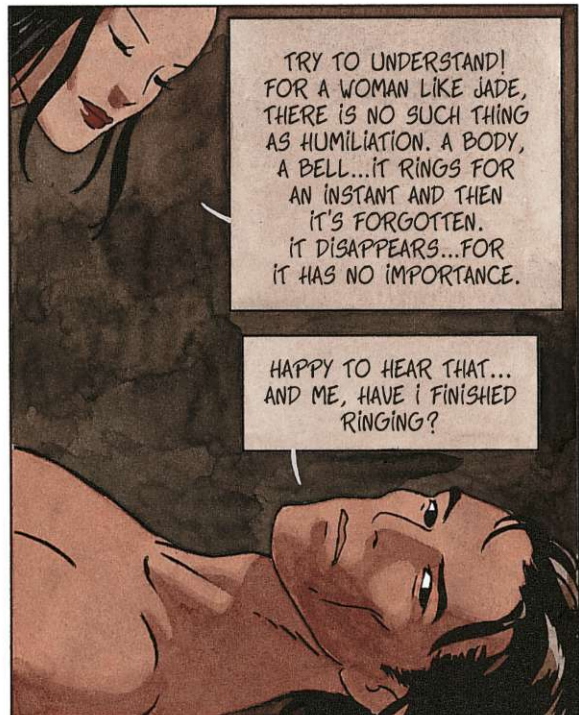
WHO TOLD YOU SHE NEVER LOVED? I'M CONVINCED THAT SHE HAD A GREAT PASSION FOR MY GRANDFATHER, LORD NELSON.

LIKE YOU HAVE A GREAT PASSION FOR ME....



YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO JUDGE ME LIKE THAT! I FEEL THAT FORCE IN ME. JADE'S SPIRIT...THERE'S SOMETHING FROM HER IN MY BLOOD.

YOU WANT TO BECOME LIKE HER? TO EXERCISE YOUR POWER FROM THE BOSOM OF A HAREM? FOR NOW, YOU'RE ONLY FINDING HUMILIATION AND VICTIMIZATION...



TRY TO UNDERSTAND! FOR A WOMAN LIKE JADE, THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS HUMILIATION. A BODY, A BELL...IT RINGS FOR AN INSTANT AND THEN IT'S FORGOTTEN. IT DISAPPEARS...FOR IT HAS NO IMPORTANCE.

HAPPY TO HEAR THAT... AND ME, HAVE I FINISHED RINGING?

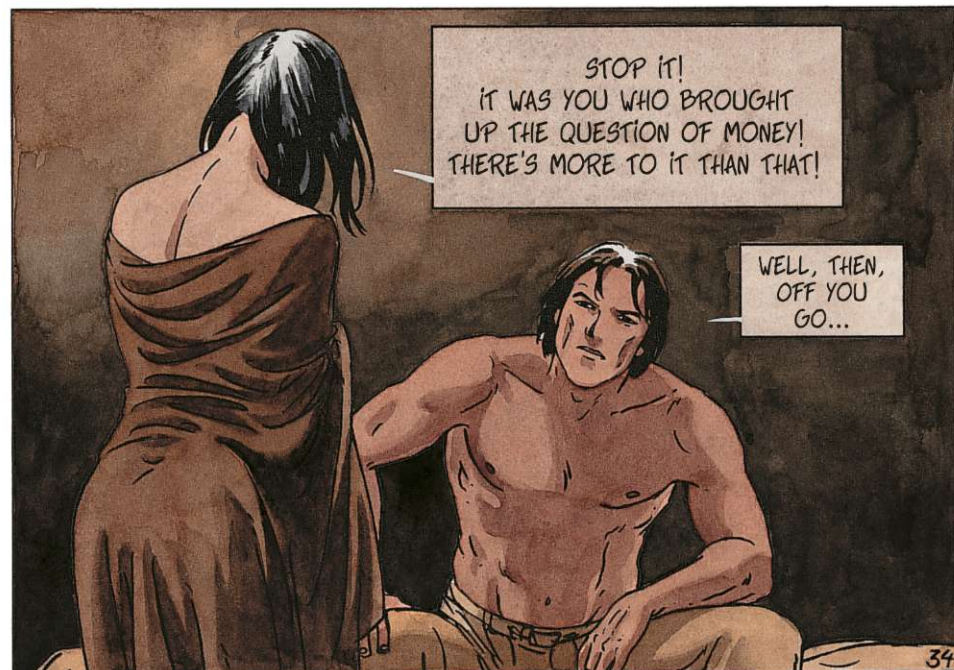


IDIOT! I LOVE YOU.



BUT I HAVE TO KEEP GOING... LET ME REACH THE HEART OF THE HAREM. TO EBU SARKI... THAT'S WHERE I WILL FIND THE ANSWER TO MY QUESTIONS.

WHERE SULTAN MURATI'S TREASURE IS LOCATED, FOR EXAMPLE?



STOP IT! IT WAS YOU WHO BROUGHT UP THE QUESTION OF MONEY! THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THAT!

WELL, THEN, OFF YOU GO...



FINE!

I'LL HURRY!



MEN! THEY'RE ALL THE SAME! THEY GOSSIP AND GAS! THEY ASK A THOUSAND QUESTIONS...

...AND DURING ALL THAT TIME, IT'S THE WOMEN WHO DO THE WORK!



HEY YOU! ARE YOU CLEAN!



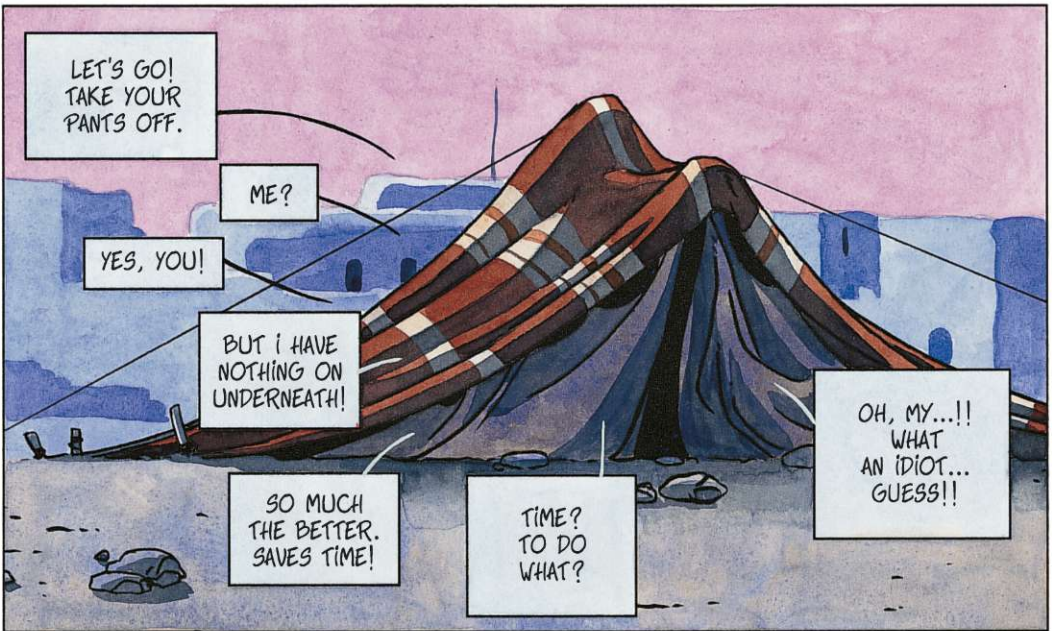
CLEAN?

YES, CLEAN! NO STENCH, NO CLAP. NO MUSHROOMS GROWING IN THE DIRT BETWEEN YOUR TOES...



EITHER WAY, YOU'LL DO!

!!



LET'S GO! TAKE YOUR PANTS OFF.

ME?

YES, YOU!

BUT I HAVE NOTHING ON UNDERNEATH!

SO MUCH THE BETTER. SAVES TIME!

TIME? TO DO WHAT?

OH, MY...!! WHAT AN IDIOT... GUESS!!

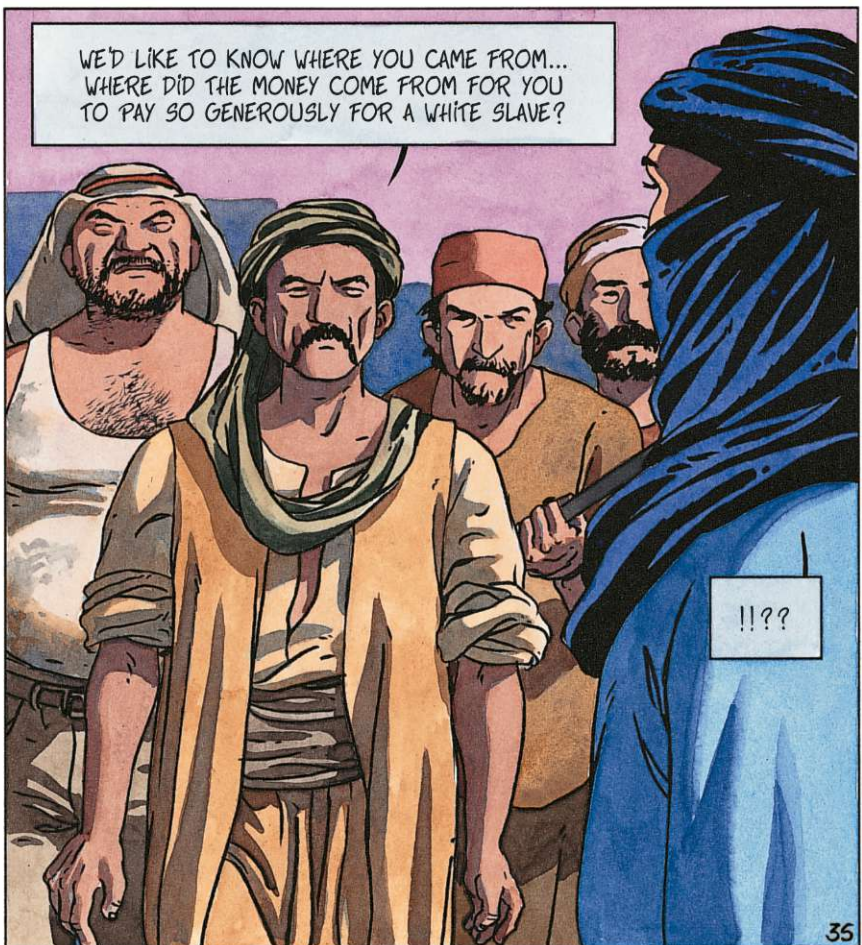


I'M AN IDIOT! I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LET HER GO.

SHE SUFFERS FROM AN EVIL CHARM!

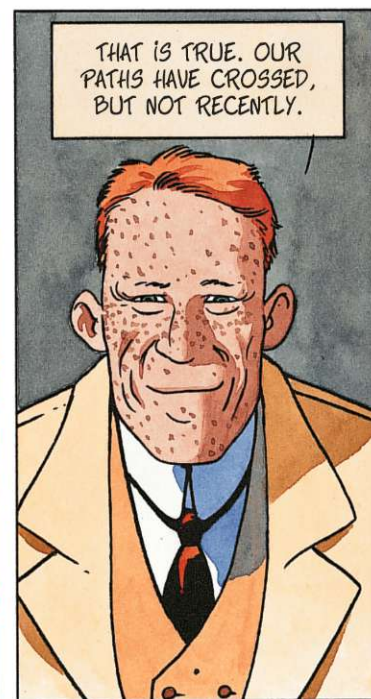
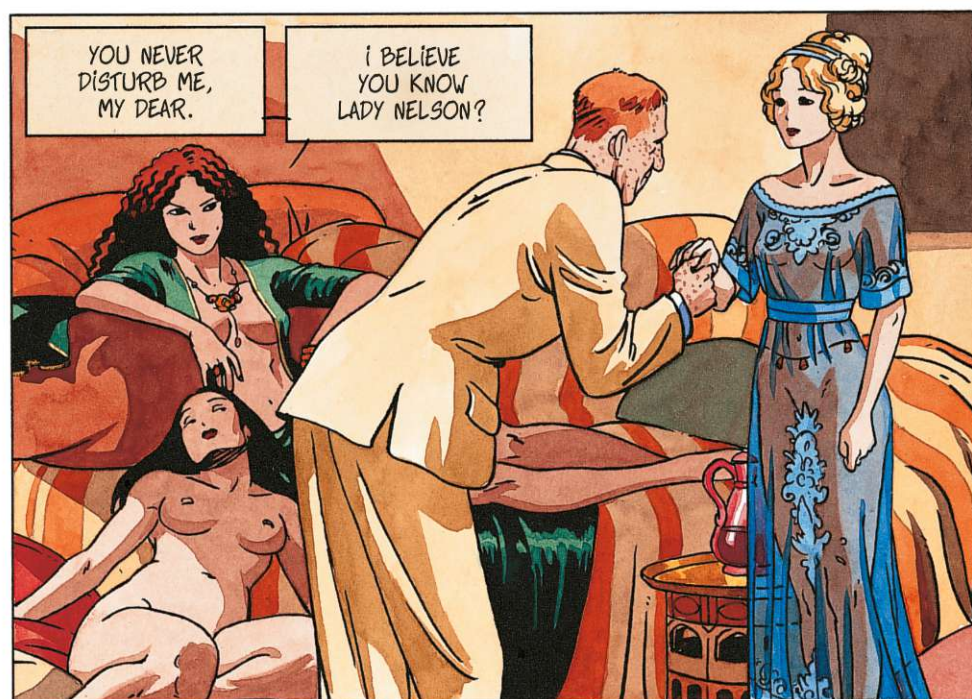
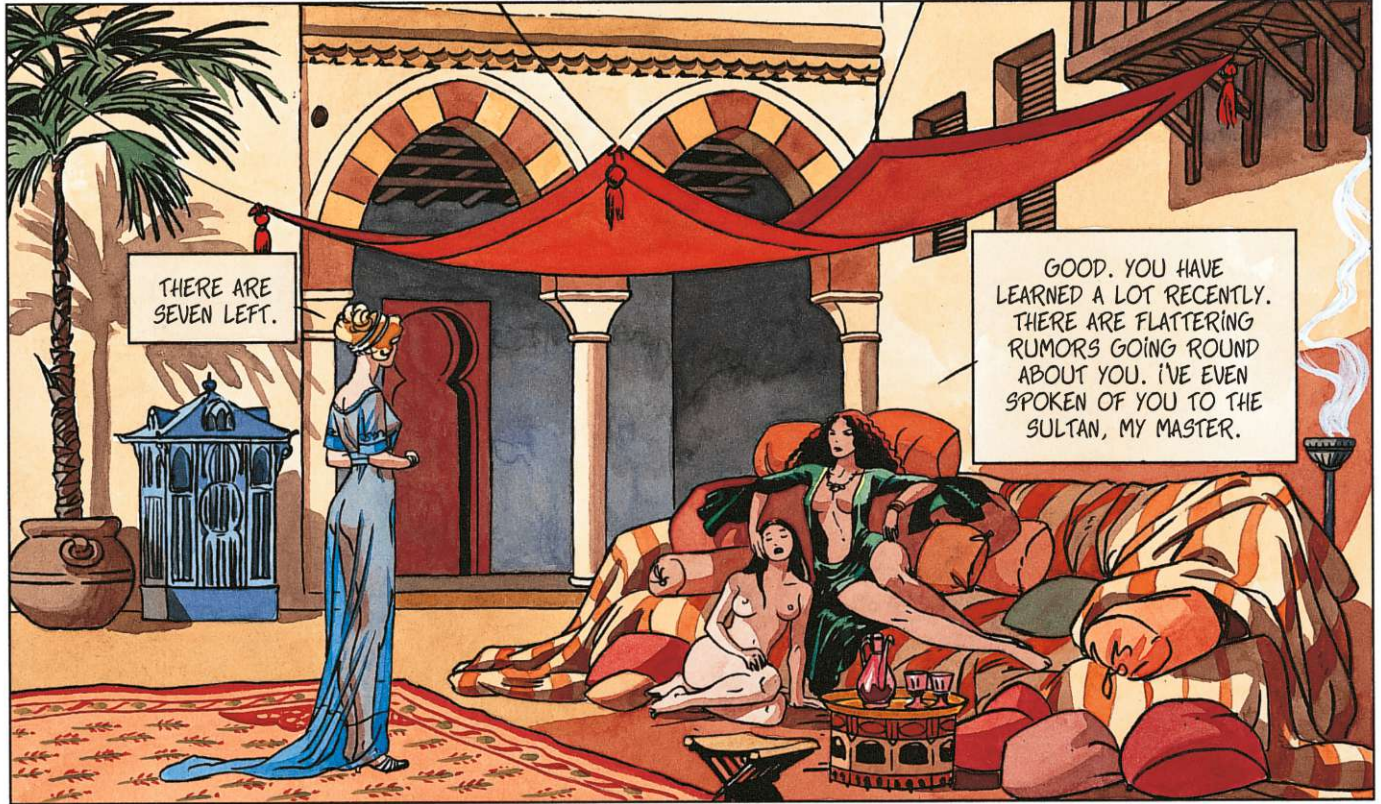


JUST A MINUTE, FRIEND!



WE'D LIKE TO KNOW WHERE YOU CAME FROM... WHERE DID THE MONEY COME FROM FOR YOU TO PAY SO GENEROUSLY FOR A WHITE SLAVE?

!!??







LEAVE US, MY BEAUTY. I WILL CALL YOU IF I NEED YOUR SERVICES.



SO, MY DEAR SAMUEL. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

CHANGED... TRULY CHANGED. I'D SAY...



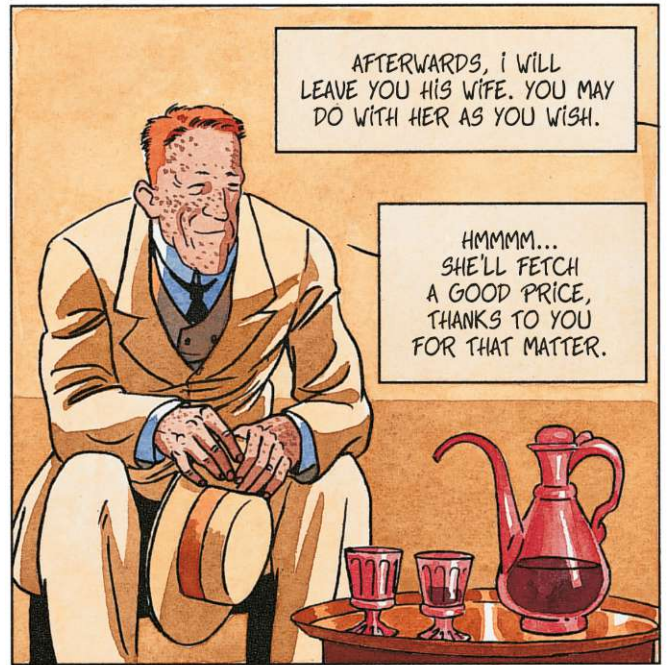
THAT SHE'S ENJOYING HERSELF NOW.



I DON'T THINK SHE CAN GET AWAY FROM ME NOW. WE CAN MOVE ALONG TO THE FINAL ACT.



I NEED HER HUSBAND.



AFTERWARDS, I WILL LEAVE YOU HIS WIFE. YOU MAY DO WITH HER AS YOU WISH.

HMMMM... SHE'LL FETCH A GOOD PRICE, THANKS TO YOU FOR THAT MATTER.



AS FOR THE HUSBAND, HE HAS RESIGNED FROM HIS DUTIES AS ATTACHÉ TO THE AMBASSADOR. NOTHING FURTHER RESTRAINS HIM. HE'S BLIND WITH RAGE. THIS IS THE MOMENT TO BRING HIM BACK TO THE PALACE.



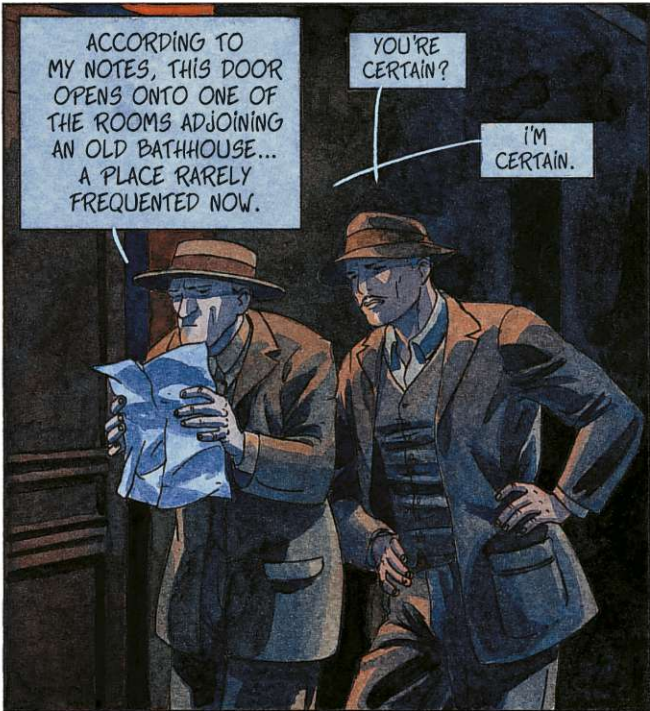
A BEAUTIFUL SHOW AWAITS HIM.



WORTHY OF THE THOUSAND AND ONE NIGHTS.



WE'RE HERE!



ACCORDING TO MY NOTES, THIS DOOR OPENS ONTO ONE OF THE ROOMS ADJOINING AN OLD BATHHOUSE... A PLACE RARELY FREQUENTED NOW.

YOU'RE CERTAIN?

I'M CERTAIN.



VLOMM

IN THAT CASE!



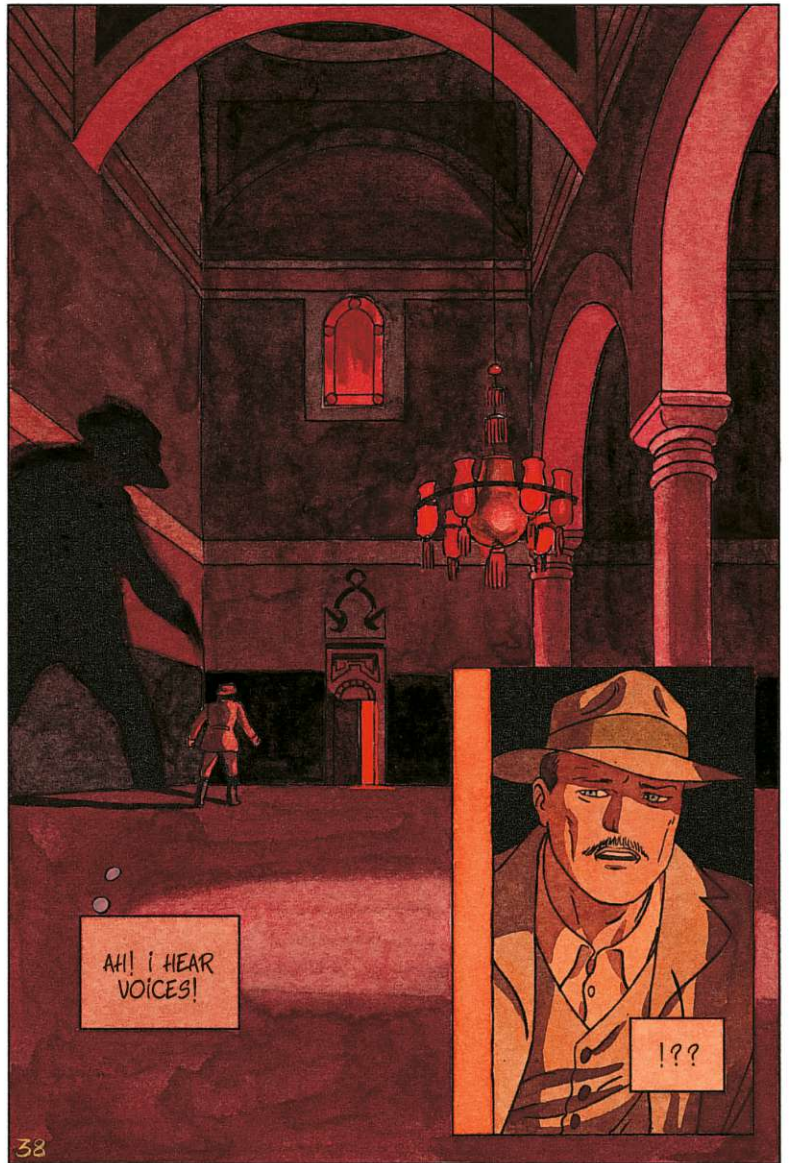
SORRY, OLD CHAP! BUT I'VE BECOME VERY CAUTIOUS. I WILL CONTINUE ALONE.



NO ONE... SO FAR, SO GOOD.

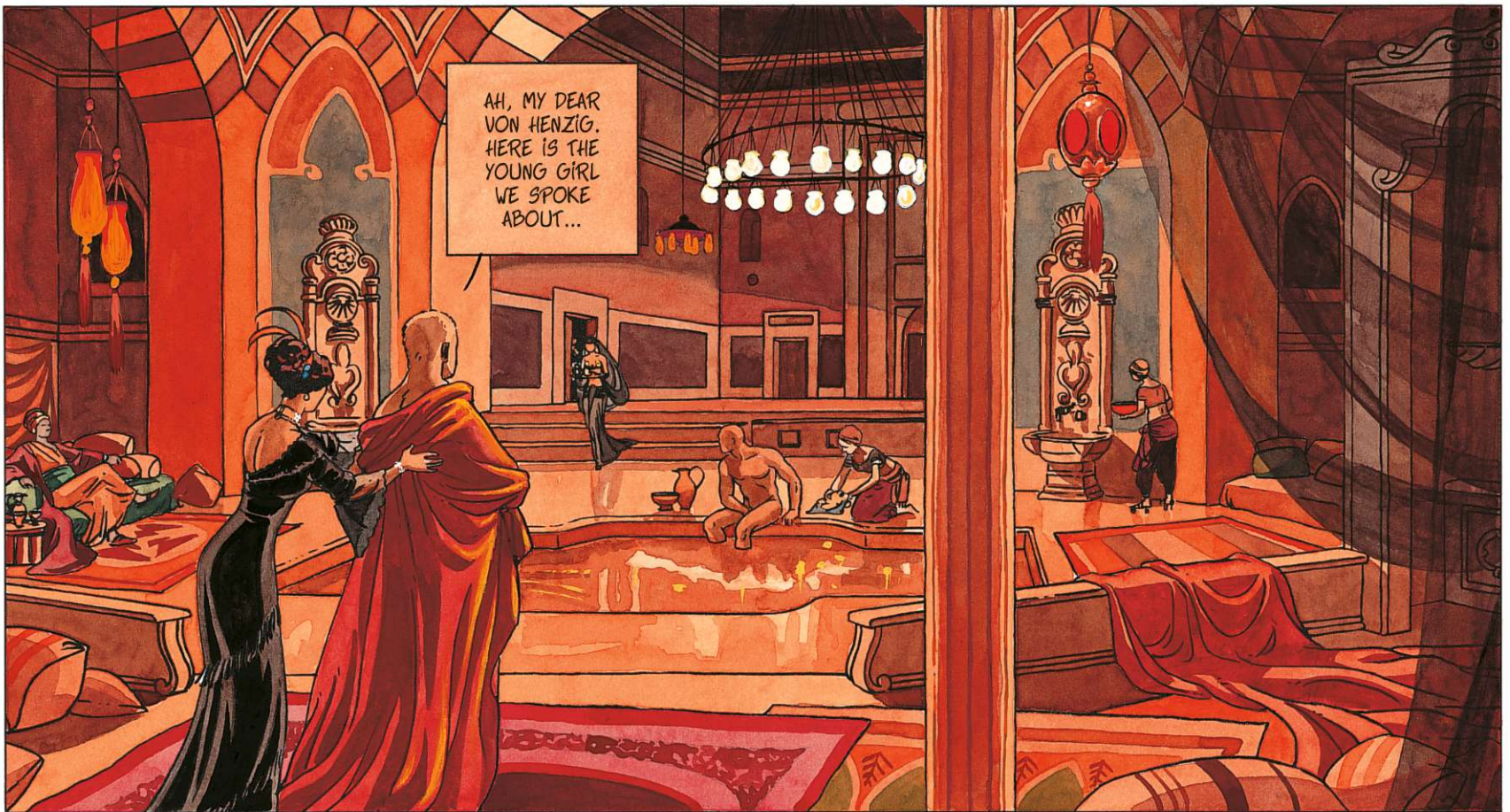
THE KEY AND THE MAP...

I SHOULD BE ABLE TO SORT THIS OUT...



AH! I HEAR VOICES!

!??



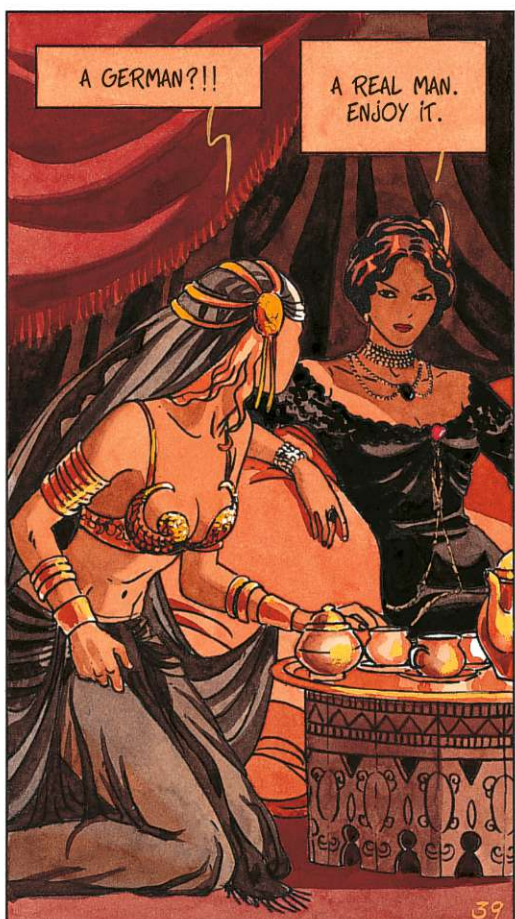
AH, MY DEAR VON HENZIG. HERE IS THE YOUNG GIRL WE SPOKE ABOUT...



IF SHE PLEASURES YOU, SHE IS AT YOUR DISPOSAL...

HOW COULD I REFUSE SUCH A BEAUTIFUL PRESENT?

I THANK YOU, YOUR EXCELLENCY.



A GERMAN?!!

A REAL MAN. ENJOY IT.



THIS WILL CHANGE YOUR STATUS AMONG THE WOMEN.

BUT...I CAN'T... THIS MAN IS AN ENEMY OF MY LAND. HE HATES MY COUNTRY...

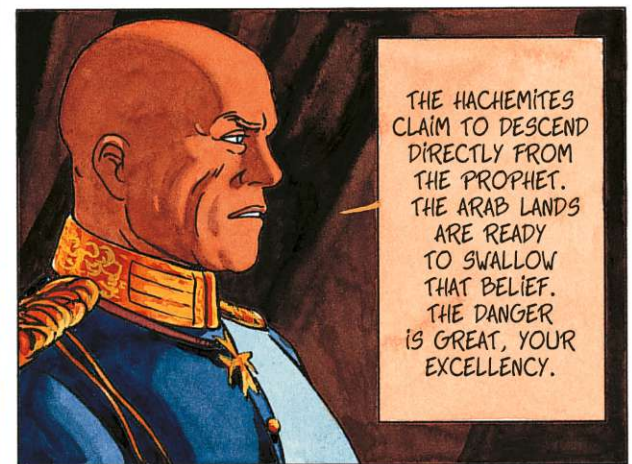
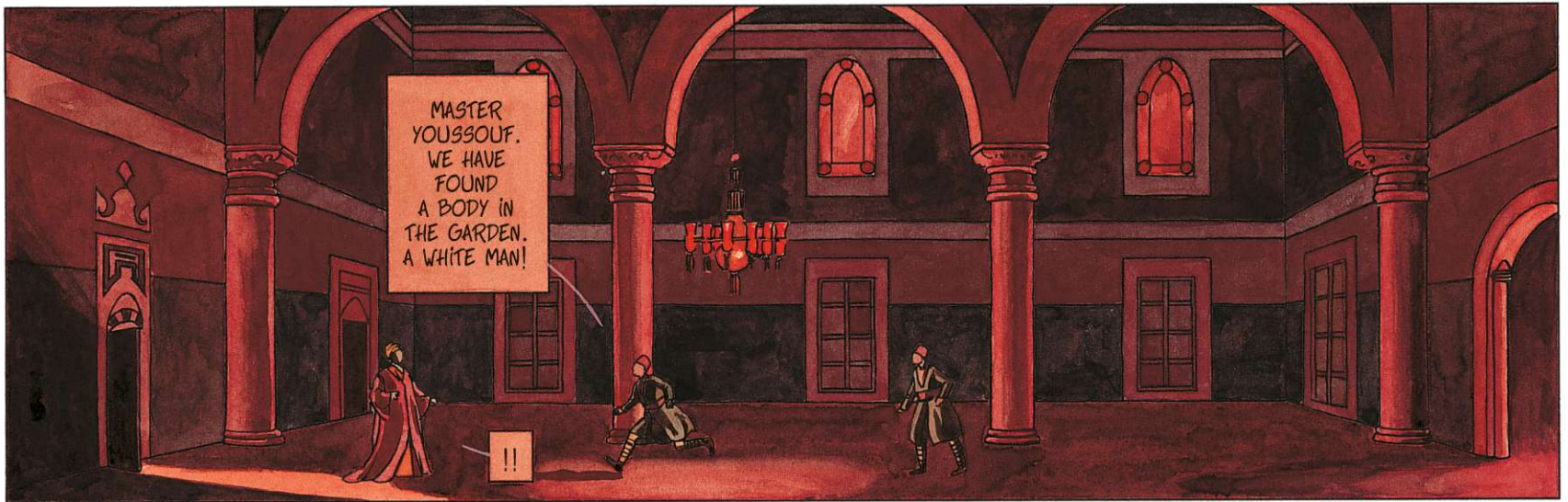
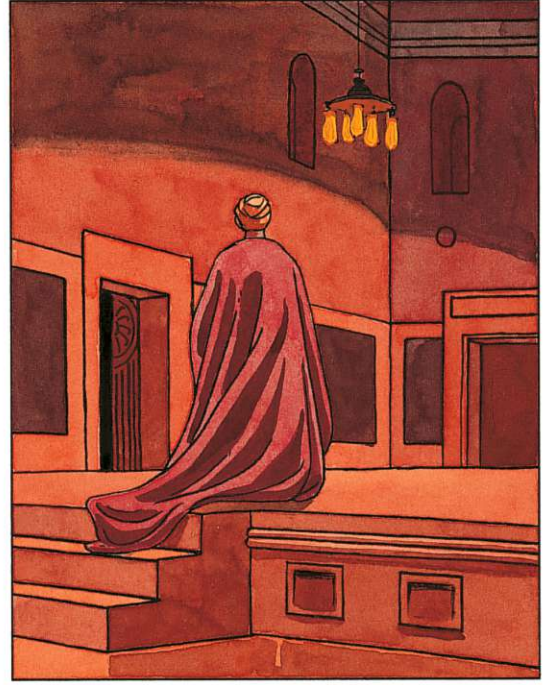


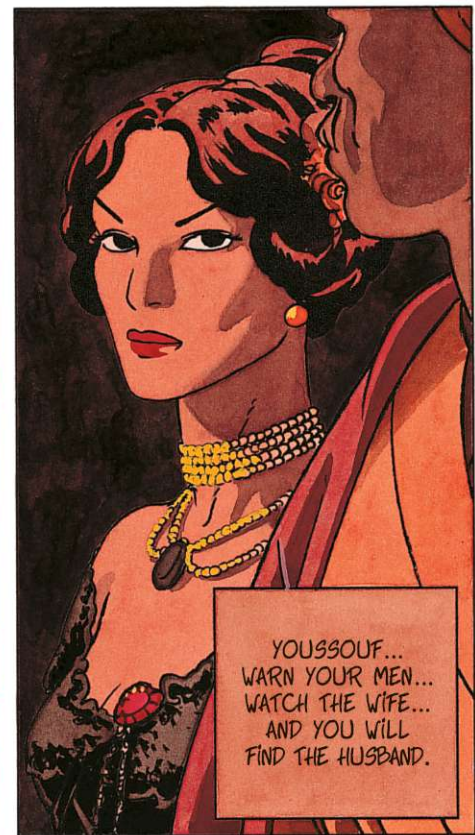
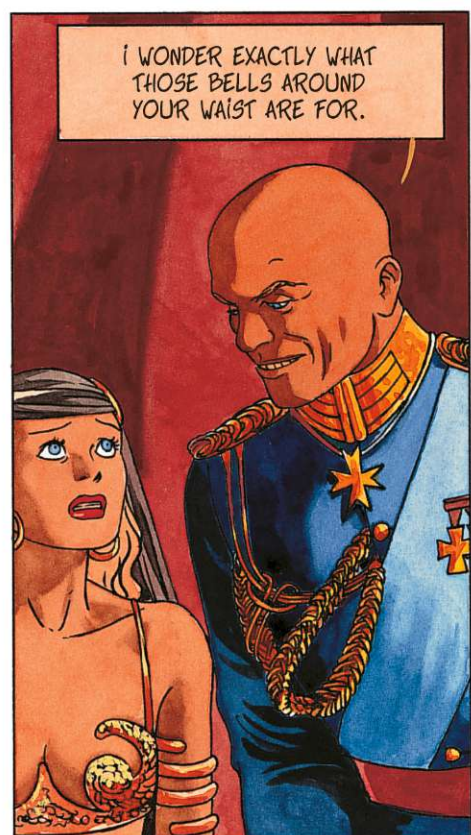
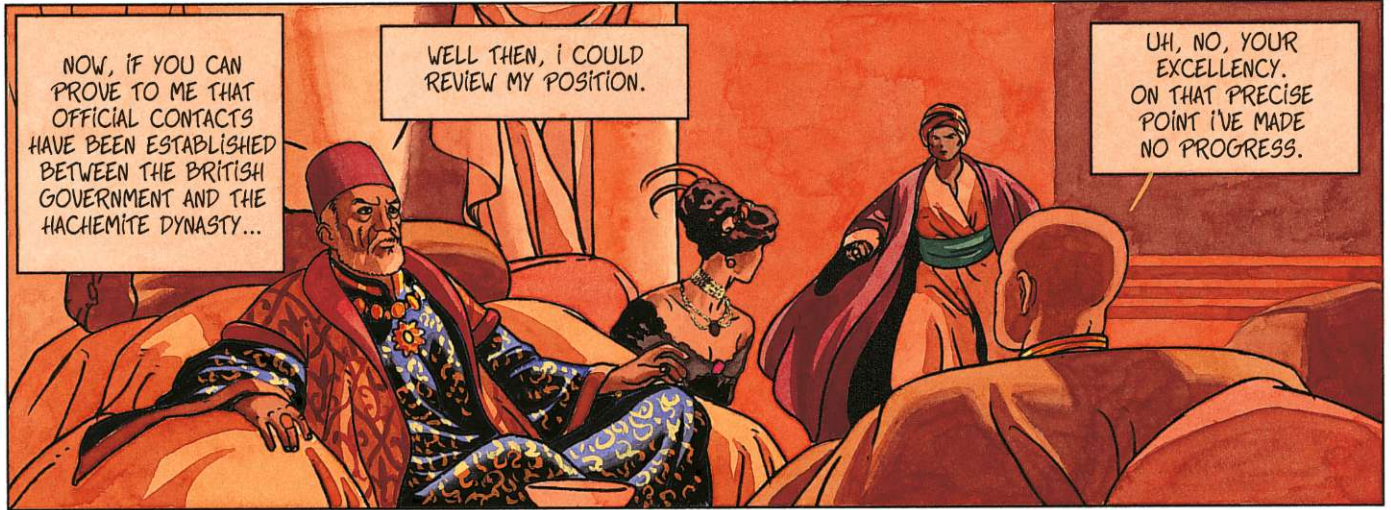
YOUR COUNTRY IS THE HAREM. AND MY DESIRES ARE YOUR WISHES. UNDERSTOOD?

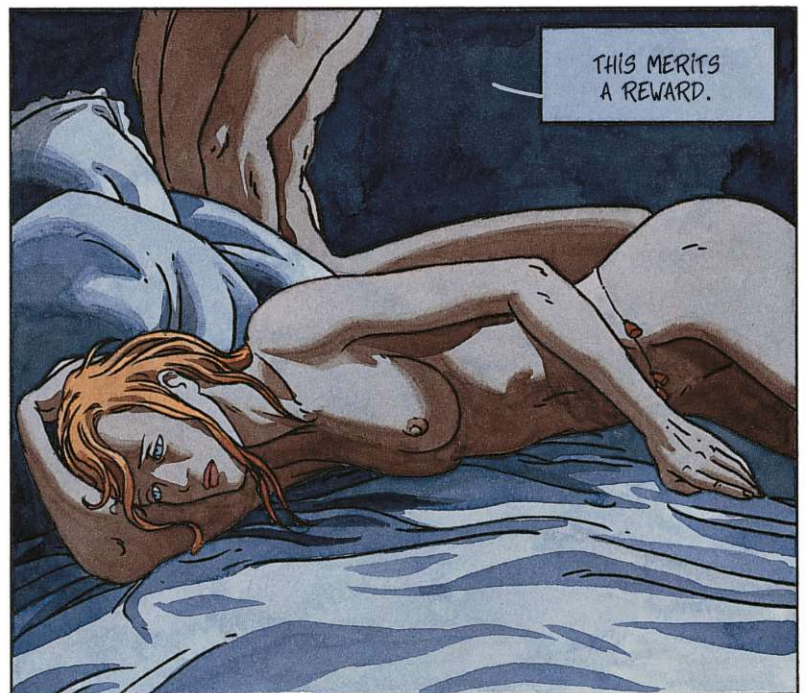
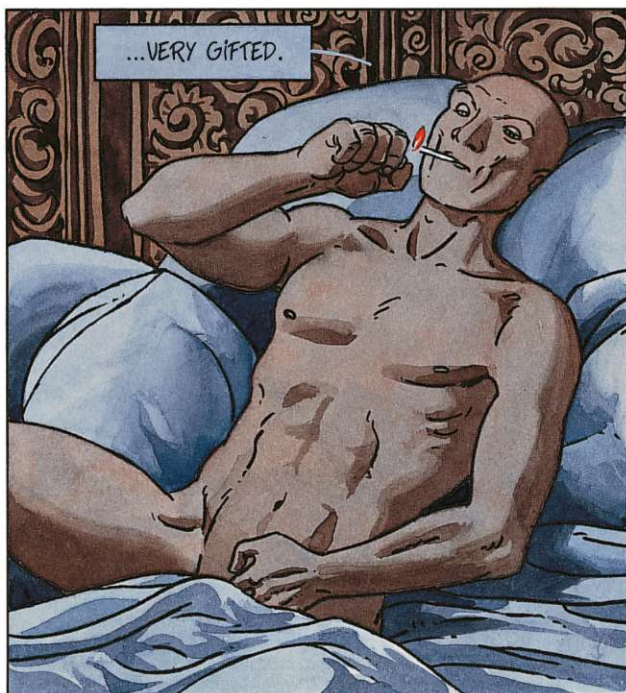
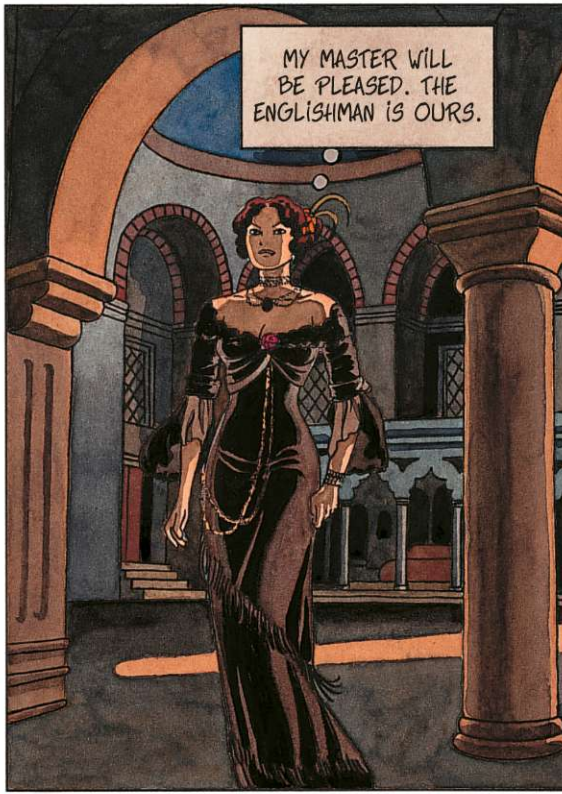
YOU'RE HURTING ME! STOP...!!!

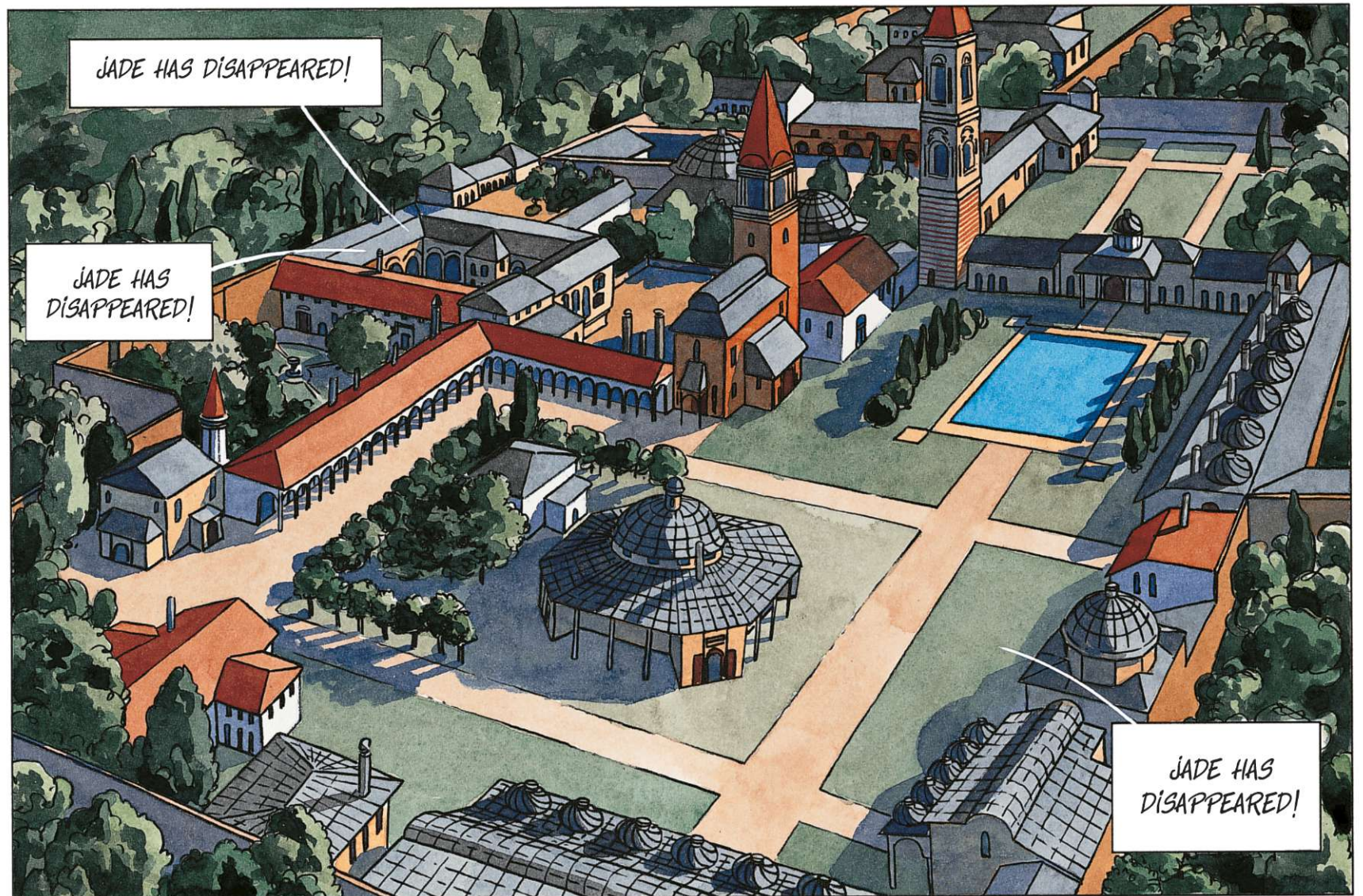


I'M WAITING...











THE 25<sup>TH</sup> BELL.



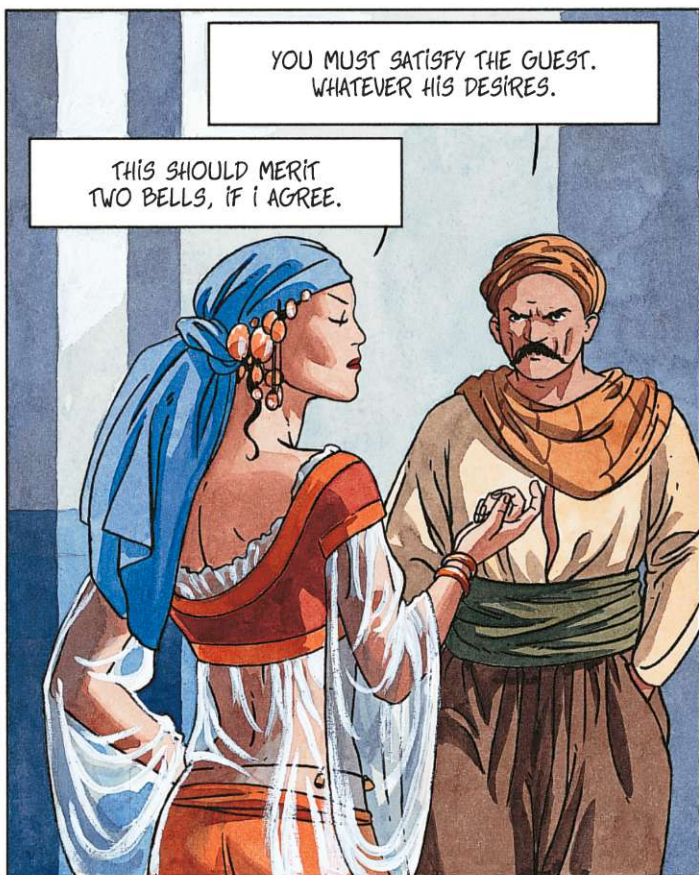
FIVE REMAIN.

GOOD. YOU HAVE LEARNED QUICKLY. YOU ARE GIFTED. THERE ARE FLATTERING RUMORS GOING ROUND ABOUT YOU. I'VE EVEN SPOKEN TO MY MASTER, EBU SARKI, ABOUT YOU.



HE HAS BEEN SO KIND AS TO TAKE AN INTEREST IN YOU. TOMORROW, WE WELCOME A DISTINGUISHED GUEST. YOU WILL BE PRESENT. IT WILL BE A GREAT HONOR FOR YOU TO BE THERE.

I'M GUESSING...I HAVE TO SCREW THE GUEST.



YOU MUST SATISFY THE GUEST. WHATEVER HIS DESIRES.

THIS SHOULD MERIT TWO BELLS, IF I AGREE.

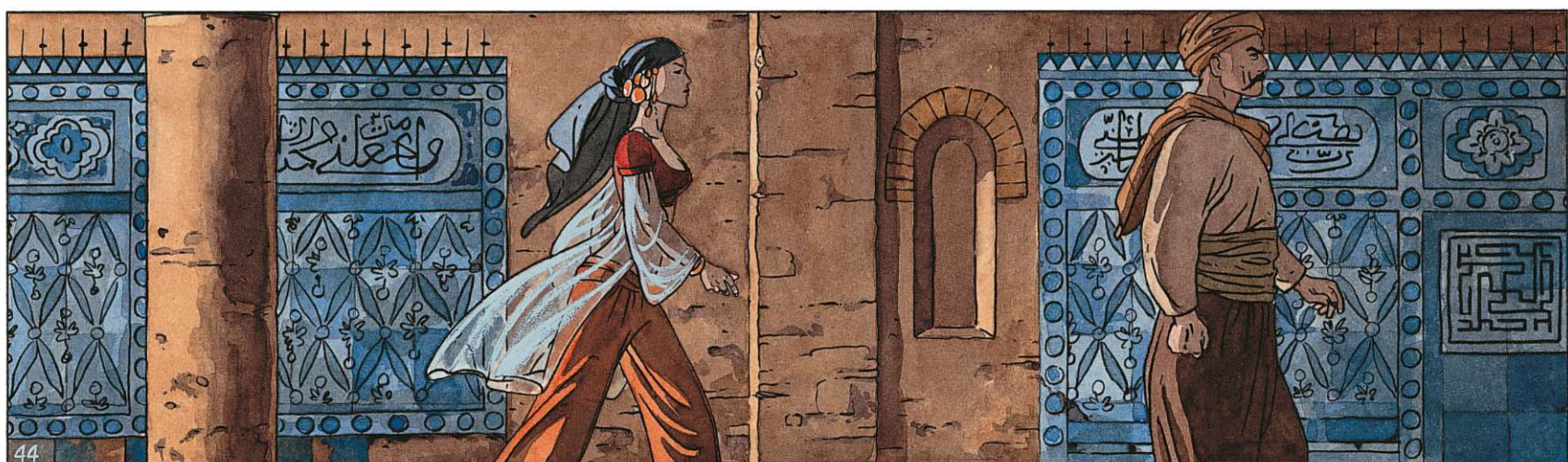


I FIND YOU ARE VERY PRESUMPTUOUS AFTER ALL THE TIME YOU'VE SPENT AMONG US...

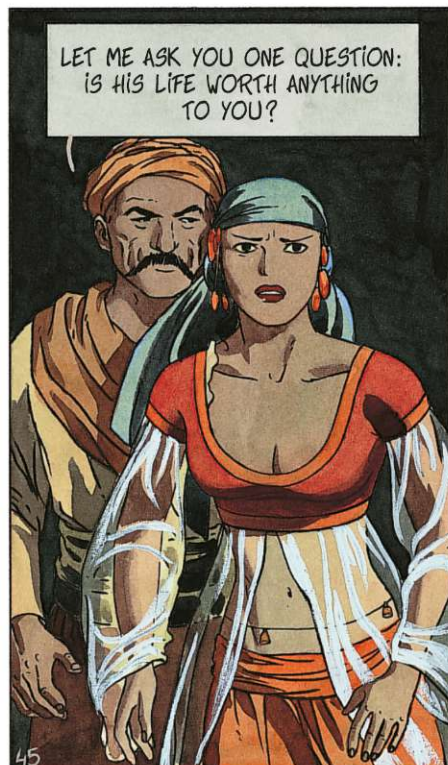
NO MAN HAS EVER SET DOWN RULES FOR YOU...? YOU RESIST? MAYBE BECAUSE YOU FEEL PROTECTED?



WE'RE GOING TO CHANGE THAT. FOLLOW ME.







AAAAAAHHHHHHH

STARTING TOMORROW,  
EACH DAY WE WILL RIP  
OFF A PIECE OF HIS FLESH  
TO THROW TO THE WILD  
DOGS. UNLESS YOU  
WISH TO SAVE HIM...



H...HOW?

BY PROSTRATING YOURSELF  
BEFORE THE GUEST THAT  
MY MASTER IS HOSTING...  
BY SLEEPING UNDER HIS SHADOW...



THE CLIENTS OF EBU SARKI  
PAY MILLIONS TO COME  
HERE TO MORTA SALA.



BECAUSE THEY FIND  
WHAT THEY'VE BEEN SEEKING  
FOR A LONG TIME...



DUFAUX  
MIRALES



...THE FULFILL-  
MENT OF THEIR  
MOST SECRET  
FANTASIES.





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