



ZIDROU HOMS

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IN THE BEGINNING
THERE WAS FURY...

ARE YOU FAMILIAR WITH THIS SYMBOL?



NO? WELL, GOOD FOR YOU.
BECAUSE IT'S THE SYMBOL OF DEATH!



ZIDROU HOMS

SHI

死



IN THE BEGINNING
THERE WAS FURY...



euRoPe
COMICS



...THAT'S RIGHT, GREG. THE LONDON COURT OF APPEAL JUST DISMISSED THE JOINT LAWSUIT FILED BY HANDICAP INTERNATIONAL AND HUMAN RIGHTS WATCH.

LIONEL BARRINGTON, PRESIDENT AND CEO OF S.V.P.P.B. WILL NOT BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR THE 2013 DEATH OF SEVEN-YEAR-OLD MUSTAPHA ABDULLAH IBRAHIM, WHO WAS KILLED BY A SO-CALLED "SMART" ANTI-PERSONNEL MINE MADE BY BARRINGTON'S COMPANY.



LEAVING THE COURTHOUSE, SIR LIONEL EXPRESSED HIS PLEASURE THAT JUSTICE HAD CALMLY PURSUED ITS COURSE. "THOUGH IT MIGHT DISPLEASE THOSE-HE DECLARED-WHO WOULD EXPLOIT THE MISERY OF CHILDREN FOR PUBLICITY."

S.V.P.P.B. PROVIDES STEADY EMPLOYMENT TO 40,000 PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WORLD.



LET US NOT FORGET THAT BULLETS FROM OUR FACTORIES ARE ALSO USED TO TAKE DOWN DANGEROUS KIDNAPPERS.



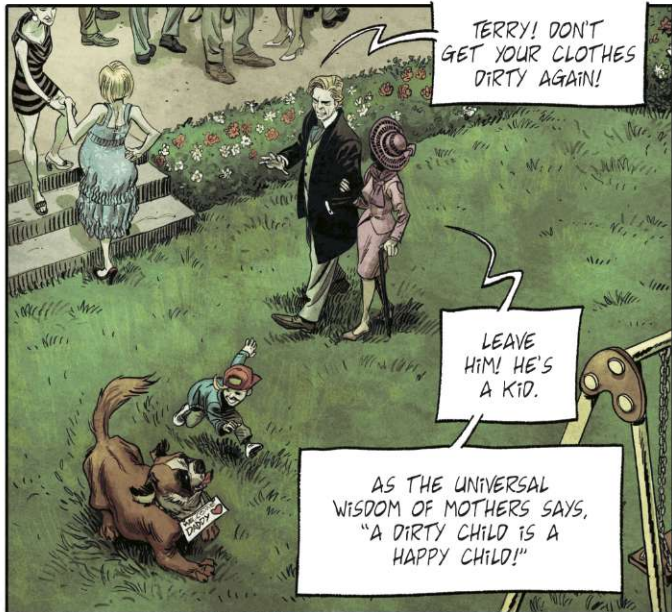
AFTER ALL, IS THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT EVE DID WITH ITS APPLES?



SO, MY SON? RELIEVED?

FOR THE TIME BEING, WE'VE GOT TO FACE FACTS: THESE HYPOCRITICAL PACIFISTS AREN'T GOING TO LAY DOWN THEIR ARMS OVERNIGHT!





TERRY! DON'T GET YOUR CLOTHES DIRTY AGAIN!

LEAVE HIM! HE'S A KID.

AS THE UNIVERSAL WISDOM OF MOTHERS SAYS, "A DIRTY CHILD IS A HAPPY CHILD!"



JOHN LENNON? GOODNESS!

YOU KNOW, IN HIS TIME, YOUR FATHER WAS ALSO THE VICTIM OF THIS KIND OF ATTACK. JOHN LENNON EVEN WROTE A SONG IN HIS "HONOR": "LORD WARRINGTON." S.V.P.P.B.'S LAWYERS DECIDED THAT THE BEST THING TO DO WAS TO HAVE IT CENSORED.



AND WHAT ABOUT ME? WHO'S THE PACIFIST SINGER WHO'S GOING TO WRITE A PROTEST SONG AGAINST ME? ELTON JOHN?

OOOOO! WHAT A SCARY THOUGHT!



IF YOU'RE LUCKY, YOU MIGHT EVEN GET MILEY CYR-

DZEEEEEE!

WHAT'S THA-?



TERRY!

OH MY GOD!



DZEEEEEE!

GRRR!



I don't know where to start!...



So many years have passed!...



So much blood's been shed!...



And so many tears!



They say the sun never sets on the same sorrow twice.



SHIT!

THAT BUILDING IS TOO FAR TO REACH, EVEN IF WE JUMP!

WE NO JUMP!



WE WALK!



Above all, I want you to understand one thing...

Anything you may have read, anything anyone has told you about your mother...

YOU VERY BRAVE!

I WON'T DISAGREE, BUT... WHAT DO WE DO NOW?



...it's all untrue!

The truth, when you come down to it, is nothing but the official version of events.

"WE FLY"?

THEY'RE STUCK! A STURDY LADDER AND WE'LL SOON PLUCK THEM OUT OF THEIR PERCH!



DON'T BOTHER, OFFICER! JUST BURN THE BLASTED THING DOWN!

FIRE...?! BUT LORD KURB! THERE ARE PEOPLE SQUATTING IN THIS BUILDING, CHILDREN PERHAPS!

WHO CARES ABOUT A FEW FLEAS WHEN WE'RE HUNTING PRIZE GAME!



And the official version is inevitably...



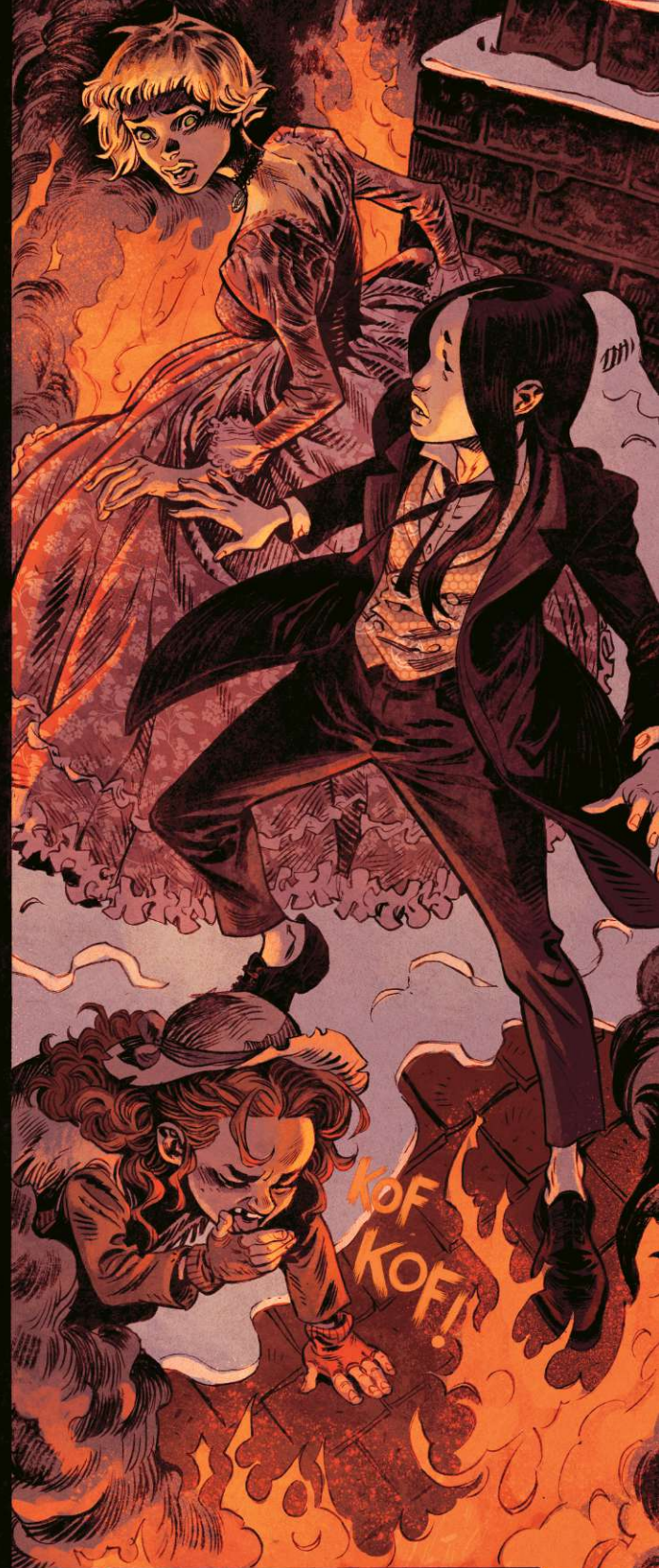
...the winner's to claim!



I don't know
where to start.



...



KOF
KOF!



At the end,
perhaps?

London, May 1851.
Where else but in the capital
of the British Empire would you
stage the first Great Exhibition?

...IN PARIS?
DON'T BE SILLY,
COME NOW, MY
DARLING!

FRANCE HAS SOME
COLONIES, IT'S TRUE,
BUT IT LACKS AND WILL
ALWAYS LACK... HOW
SHALL I PUT IT?...

YES,
THAT'S IT:
CLASS!

A GREAT
EXHIBITION
AMONGST
THE FROG-EATERS!!

HA HA! WHY NOT LET
THOSE UNCOUTH COWBOYS
HOST ONE WHILE YOU'RE
AT IT?

IT SEEMS YOUR
DAUGHTER HAS FINALLY
FOUND A FIANCE',
DEAR BROTHER!...

TOO BAD HE TURNS
OUT TO BE A CYCLOPS
WITH THREE LEGS!



COLONEL WINTERFIELD, PLEASE ALLOW ME TO WELCOME YOU ON BEHALF OF THIS TEMPLE DEDICATED TO THE GLORY OF HUMAN GENIUS!!

AS YOU CAN SEE, MY DEAR HENRY, I KEPT MY WORD: THIS TIME THE WINTERFIELD CLAN HAS TURNED OUT IN FORCE!



WE WOULD GLADLY HAVE COME EARLIER, BUT I FIND IT SO TIRESOME TO BE CORRALLED AROUND IN A HERD.

I COULDN'T AGREE MORE, LADY WINTERFIELD! ONE DERIVES SO MUCH MORE PLEASURE FROM ONE'S VISIT WHEN ONE IS ALLOWED TO WANDER FREELY!...



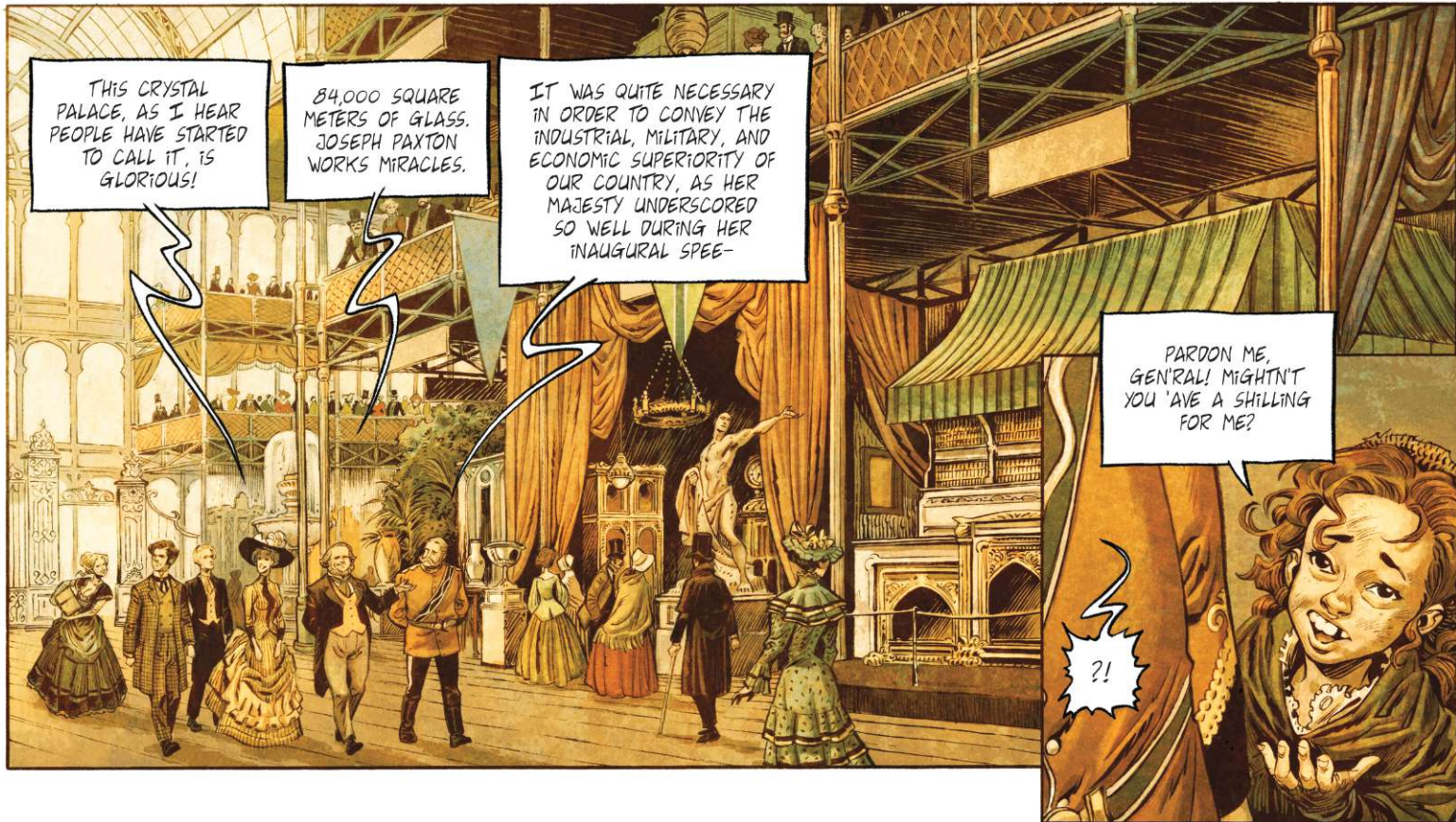
NONETHELESS, WOULD YOU PERMIT ME TO ACT AS YOUR GUIDE?

WITH PLEASURE, MISTER COLE!



YOU SHALL SEE, BY THE END OF THE TOUR YOUR EYES WILL THANK YOU... AND YOUR FEET WILL BEG FOR MERCY!!

HEE HEE!



THIS CRYSTAL PALACE, AS I HEAR PEOPLE HAVE STARTED TO CALL IT, IS GLORIOUS!

84,000 SQUARE METERS OF GLASS. JOSEPH PAXTON WORKS MIRACLES.

IT WAS QUITE NECESSARY IN ORDER TO CONVEY THE INDUSTRIAL, MILITARY, AND ECONOMIC SUPERIORITY OF OUR COUNTRY, AS HER MAJESTY UNDERSCORED SO WELL DURING HER INAUGURAL SPEE-

PARDON ME, GENERAL! MIGHTN'T YOU 'AVE A SHILLING FOR ME?

?!

HOW DID THIS LITTLE BEGGAR GIRL MAKE HER WAY ON TO THE EXHIBITION SITE?

MY MOST HUMBLE APOLOGIES, COLONEL! THE GREAT EXHIBITION BRINGS THEM OUT OF THEIR HOLES LIKE THE MICE WHEN THEY CATCH A ROTTEN WHIFF OF MY DEAR WIFE'S PLUM-PUDDING!

GOOD HEAVENS! SHE STINKS!



I HAVE NO IDEA HOW THIS LITTLE URCHIN MANAGED TO SNEAK IN HERE BUT I'M GOING TO SHOW HER THAT A HAND CAN BE USED FOR MORE THAN JUST BEGGING!



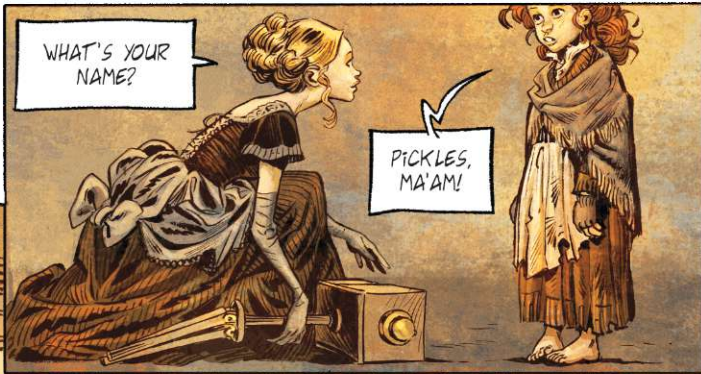
NO SENSE BRUISING YOUR HAND FOR NOTHING, MISTER COLE!



WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

PICKLES, MA'AM!

WELL THEN, "PICKLES", RUN ALONG, BUY YOURSELF SOME FOOD AND DON'T EVER COME BACK HERE, ALL RIGHT?



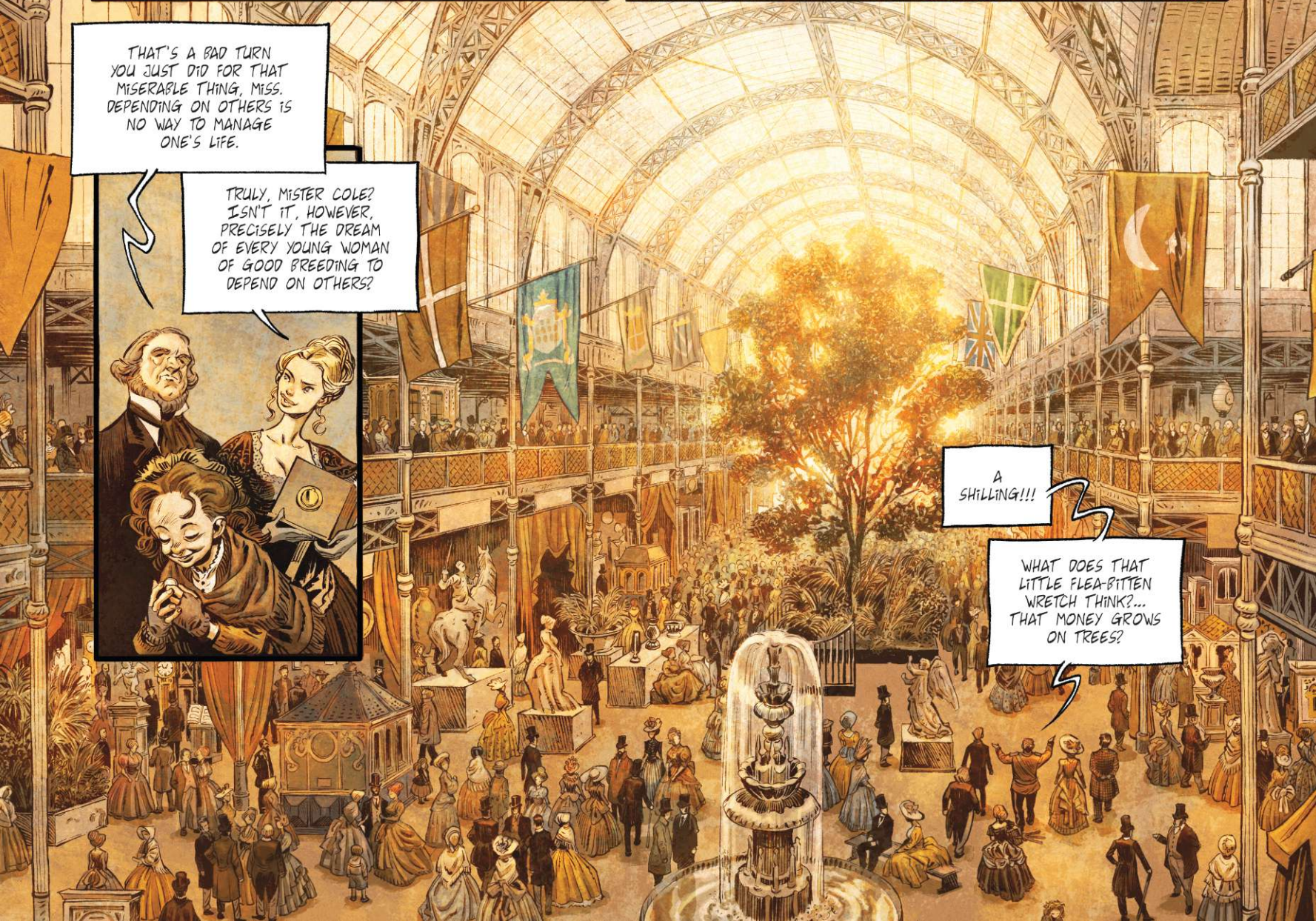
THAT'S A BAD TURN YOU JUST DID FOR THAT MISERABLE THING, MISS. DEPENDING ON OTHERS IS NO WAY TO MANAGE ONE'S LIFE.

TRULY, MISTER COLE? ISN'T IT, HOWEVER, PRECISELY THE DREAM OF EVERY YOUNG WOMAN OF GOOD BREEDING TO DEPEND ON OTHERS?



A SHILLING!!!

WHAT DOES THAT LITTLE FLEA-BITTEN WRETCH THINK?... THAT MONEY GROWS ON TREES?





TO SUMMARIZE THE VAST WORLD AND ITS MARVELS IN A SINGLE EXHIBITION, WHAT A SPLENDID IDEA!

SPLENDID AND ALSO VAIN!



MAN ALWAYS TRIES TO REDUCE THE MARVELOUS TO HIS SCALE...

TO HIS OWN MISERABLE, PITIFUL SCALE.



IT SEEMS THAT SPENDING ALL YOUR TIME WITH YOUR NOSE IN YOUR PATIENTS' SORES HAS POLLUTED YOUR SENSES A BIT, UNCLE!



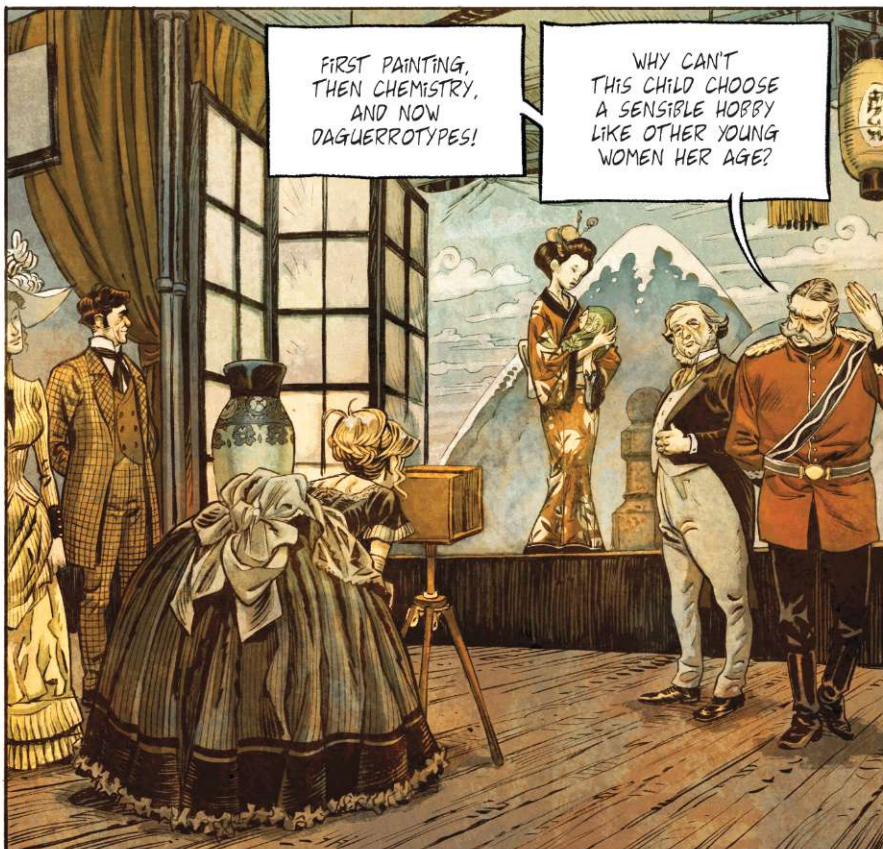
HA HA! I DEFER TO THE BLIND OPTIMISM OF YOUTH, DEAR NEPHEW! I DO ALLOW THAT MAN IS ALSO CAPABLE OF REACHING BEYOND HIS LIMITS TO CREATE BEAUTY. HERE'S THE PROOF!

MAN AND WOMAN. YOU'RE FORGETTING WOMEN, MY DEAR TREVOR! FOR WITHOUT US-



I'M NOT FORGETTING WOMEN, DEAR SISTER-IN-LAW.

I WILL NEVER FORGET WOMEN!

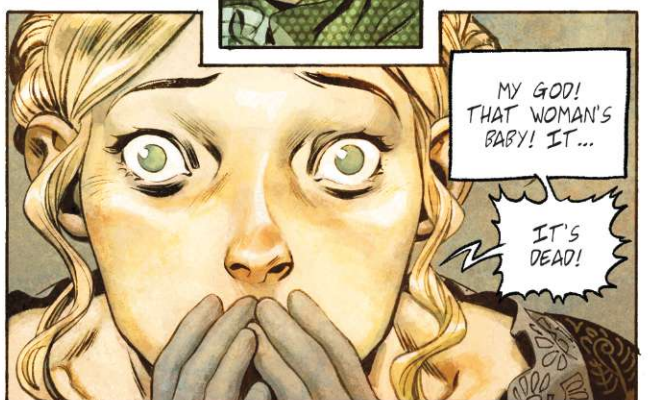


FIRST PAINTING, THEN CHEMISTRY, AND NOW DAGUERROTYPES!

WHY CAN'T THIS CHILD CHOOSE A SENSIBLE HOBBY LIKE OTHER YOUNG WOMEN HER AGE?



...LIKE, SAY, I DON'T KNOW... GOSSIPING, FOR EXAMPLE!



MY GOD! THAT WOMAN'S BABY! IT...

IT'S DEAD!



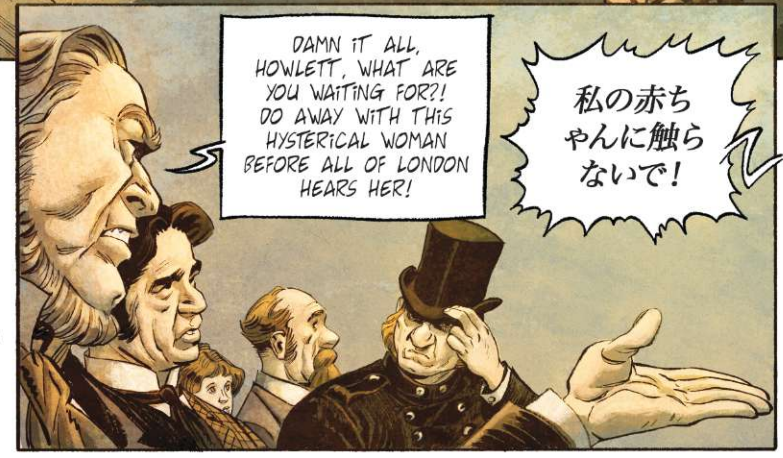
YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN, JAY. I'M SURE IT'S JUST A SIMPLE PUPPET THAT THIS CHINESE LADY-

JAPANESE, MOTHER! EVERYTHING POINTS TO HER BEING JAPANESE.



I... DON'T BE AFRAID!

近づかないで! 私の赤ちゃんに 触らないで!



DAMN IT ALL, HOWLETT, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?! DO AWAY WITH THIS HYSTERICAL WOMAN BEFORE ALL OF LONDON HEARS HER!

私の赤ちゃんに 触らないで!



CAREFUL, OFFICER: SHE APPEARS QUITE UNHINGED!

THAT'S JUST FINE: SO AM I!



取り上げないで! 連れて行かないで!

NO! DON'T HURT HER! SHE-



DROP THAT STIFF, YOU YELLOW HAG!!



THIS CHILD HAS BEEN DEAD FOR 24 HOURS AT LEAST. FROM A MALIGNANT FEVER, I WOULD SAY.

24 HOURS? AND NOBODY NOTICED?



NOTHING LOOKS MORE LIKE A SLEEPING BABY THAN A DEAD BABY. AND VICE VERSA!...



WHERE ARE THEY TAKING HER?

TO HITCHBOROUGH ASYLUM, I PRESUME.

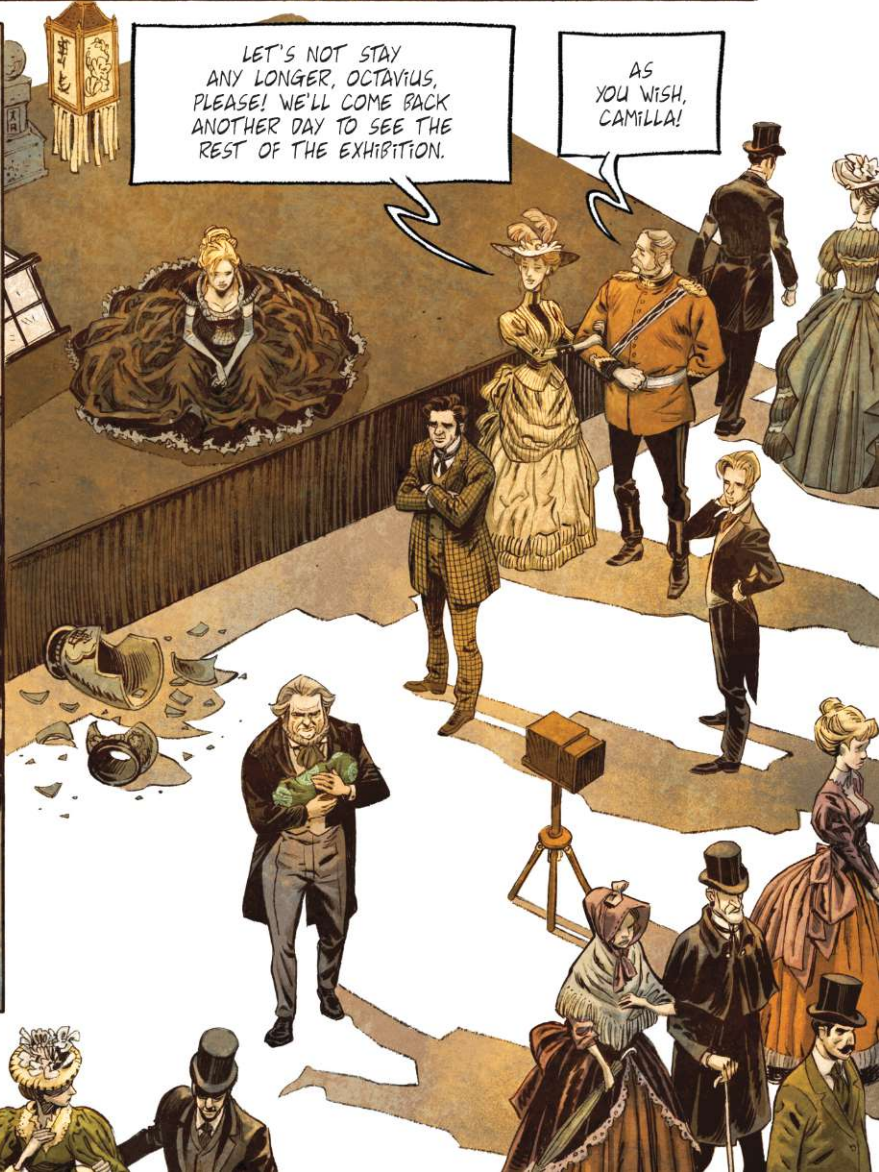
THE POOR WRETCH HAS CLEARLY LOST HER MIND.



AND... AND THE BABY?



REST ASSURED, MISS WINTERFIELD, I WILL PERSONALLY SEE TO IT THAT THE BABY IS GIVEN A PROPER BURIAL.



LET'S NOT STAY ANY LONGER, OCTAVIUS, PLEASE! WE'LL COME BACK ANOTHER DAY TO SEE THE REST OF THE EXHIBITION.

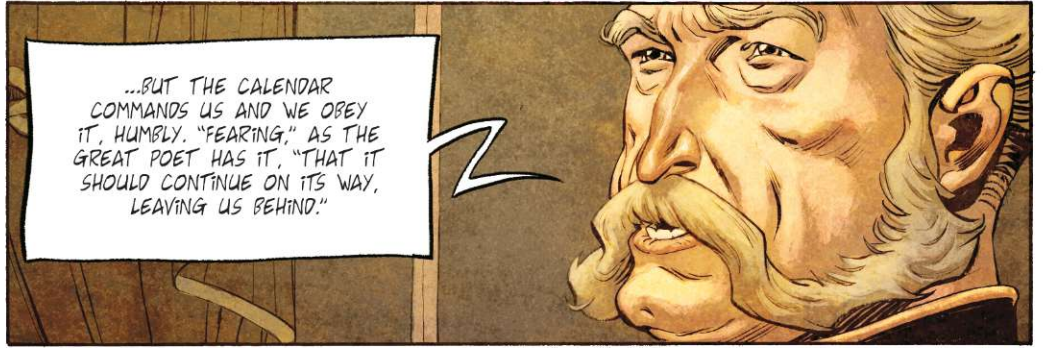
AS YOU WISH, CAMILLA!



IT'S TRUE THAT AFTER THIS AFTERNOON'S REGRETTABLE INCIDENT, SUCH A CELEBRATION CAN SEEM A LITTLE BIT OUT-OF-PLACE...



...BUT THE CALENDAR COMMANDS US AND WE OBEY IT, HUMBLY. "FEARING," AS THE GREAT POET HAS IT, "THAT IT SHOULD CONTINUE ON ITS WAY, LEAVING US BEHIND."



21 YEARS AGO, ON A COLD SPRING NIGHT, A SON WAS AT LONG LAST BORN TO ME. AN HEIR. A WINTERFIELD.



21 YEARS ALREADY! IT SEEMS MAD! AND YET, IF I'M EVER IN DOUBT, I NEED ONLY LOOK TO THESE 170 POUNDS OF MUSCLE AND BLOND HAIR FOR PROOF!

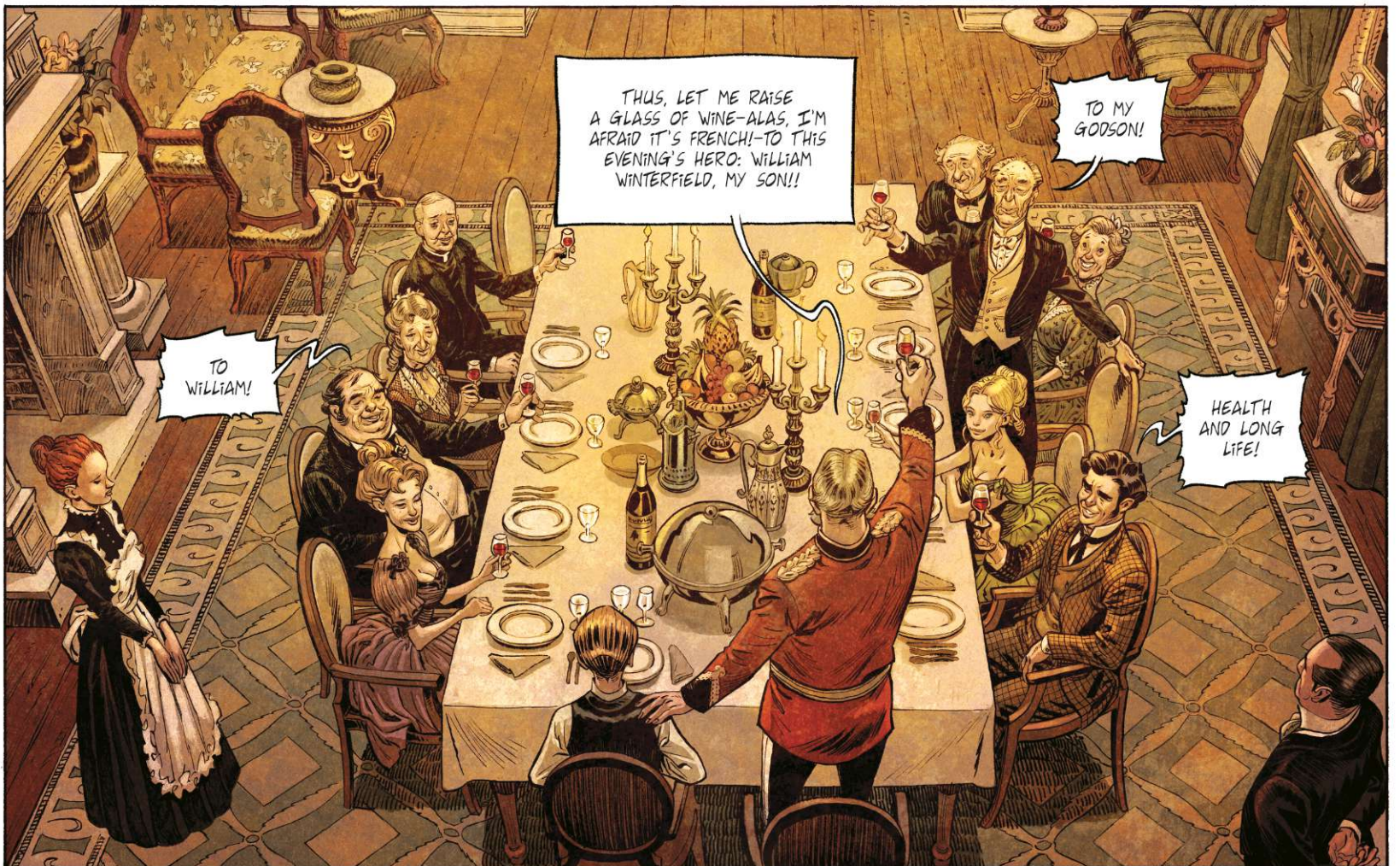


THUS, LET ME RAISE A GLASS OF WINE-ALAS, I'M AFRAID IT'S FRENCH!-TO THIS EVENING'S HERO: WILLIAM WINTERFIELD, MY SON!!

TO MY GODSON!

TO WILLIAM!

HEALTH AND LONG LIFE!





MY DARLING JENNIFER, YOUR FATHER TOLD ME—NOT WITHOUT A HINT OF BITTERNESS—THAT YOU ARE DABBLING IN THIS NEW SCIENCE OF... PHOTOGRAPHY?

JUST A HINT? OH, BUT MY FATHER TENDS TO POSITIVELY DRAPE HIMSELF IN BITTERNESS, LIKE A ROMAN EMPEROR WITH HIS TOGA!

FOR MY PART, WHEN I SAW THE IMAGES DISPLAYED BY THE ROYAL SCOTTISH ACADEMY IN HYDE PARK, I COULDN'T HELP BUT IMAGINE HE MUST BE HAPPY THAT PHOTOGRAPHY DIDN'T EXIST BACK WHEN WE WERE AT WAR BACK THERE IN THE AMERICAS.

WHY IS THAT, SIR BARNARD?

THERE ARE THINGS THAT ARE BETTER LEFT UNSHOWN...

...UNLESS IT'S FOR COLD HARD CASH!

BACK WHEN I WAS RUNNING THE POLICE OF THIS CITY, BELIEVE ME, EVERYTIME WE CONFISCATED OBSCENE PHOTOGRAPHS MY INSPECTORS WERE OVERJOYED!

I DO HOPE I'M NOT SHOCKING YOU, MISS JENNIFER!

OH, DON'T DREAM OF IT, SIR ROWAN. IT SO HAPPENS THAT I HAVE SHOT A FEW NUDES MYSELF.

ARTISTIC NUDES, OF COURSE.

NOT... NOT MALE... NUDES, THOUGH, MY DEAR!?

WHY NOT? THAT WAY YOU KNOW STRAIGHT AWAY IF YOU HAVE AN EFFECT ON THEM OR NOT!

OH!!!

HA HA HA! GOOD OLD JENNIFER! SHE'LL NEVER CHANGE!

IF THE LADIES WILL EXCUSE US, WE WILL NOW RETIRE TO THE SMOKING ROOM IN ORDER TO CONTINUE THE GENERATIONS-LONG TRADITION OF SEPARATING MEN AND WOMEN AT THE END OF THE MEAL, DOUBTLESS SO THAT THEY CAN MORE FREELY SPEAK ILL OF ONE ANOTHER!



SMASHING IDEA!
LET'S GO ROAST THE
LAST FEW LUNG CELLS
THAT THE LONDON
AIR HASN'T ALREADY
CONTAMINATED!



YOU DID A MARVELOUS
JOB OF TRICKING YOUR
AUDIENCE WITH YOUR
STORIES OF MALE MODELS,
MY LITTLE JENNIFER!...
BRAVO!

!?



REVEREND
GREEN?

I WANT TO
BLESS YOU,
MY CHILD!



YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO BE SO IMPERTINENT
AS TO ASK ME TO...?
NOT HERE? NOT NOW?!

HERE!
NOW!



IF MY FATHER
ONLY KNEW THE
KIND OF RELICS
HIS CONFESSOR
KNELT BEFORE!



...THEN I WOULD BE OBLIGED
TO MAKE KNOWN TO HIM WHAT
CERTAIN PARISHIONERS HAVE
TOLD ME.

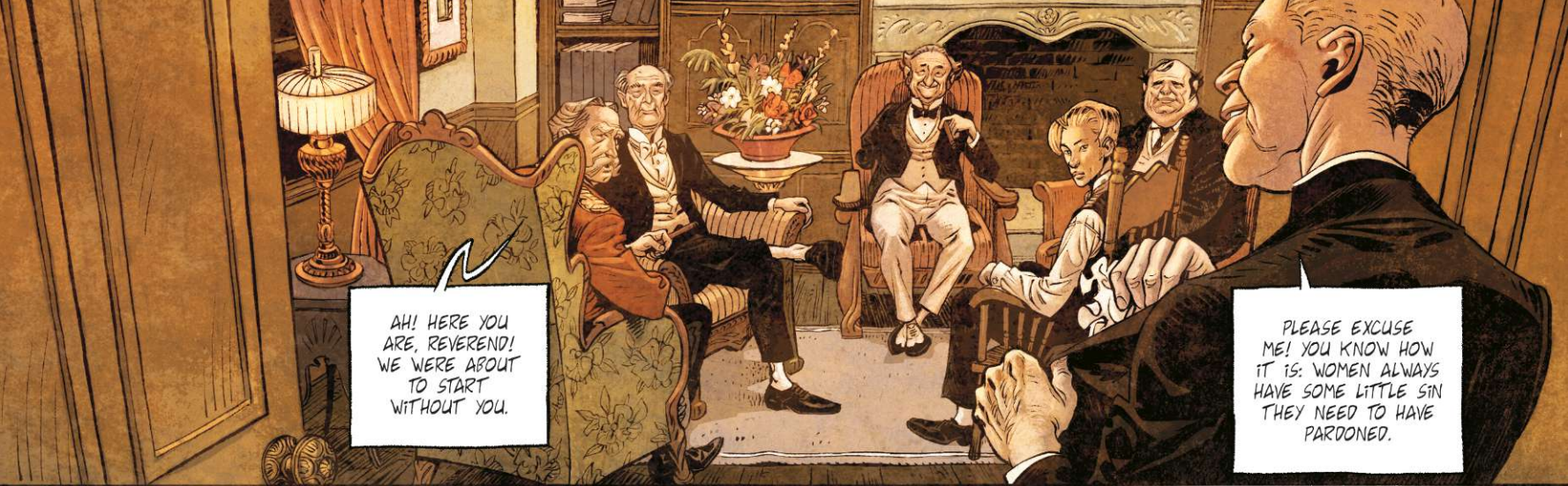
A SECRET
DOESN'T TAKE
ON ITS TRUE
VALUE UNTIL IT'S
BEEN REVEALED,
NOT SO?



ONE DAY, MY LITTLE
JENNIFER, THIS... ERSATZ
WILL NO LONGER BE
ENOUGH: I'LL NEED
THE REAL THING!



ISN'T IT THE LOT OF ALL CHRISTIANS
TO FANTASIZE ABOUT A PARADISE
WHOSE DOORS-ALAS, POOR SOULS!-
WILL NEVER OPEN TO THEM?



AH! HERE YOU ARE, REVEREND! WE WERE ABOUT TO START WITHOUT YOU.

PLEASE EXCUSE ME! YOU KNOW HOW IT IS: WOMEN ALWAYS HAVE SOME LITTLE SIN THEY NEED TO HAVE PARDONED.



A SIN BY OMISSION, I PRESUME, AS ALWAYS, ALAS!

HA HA HA!



WELL, GENTLEMEN, NOW THAT WE'RE ALL ASSEMBLED, SHALL WE MOVE ON TO SERIOUS MATTERS?

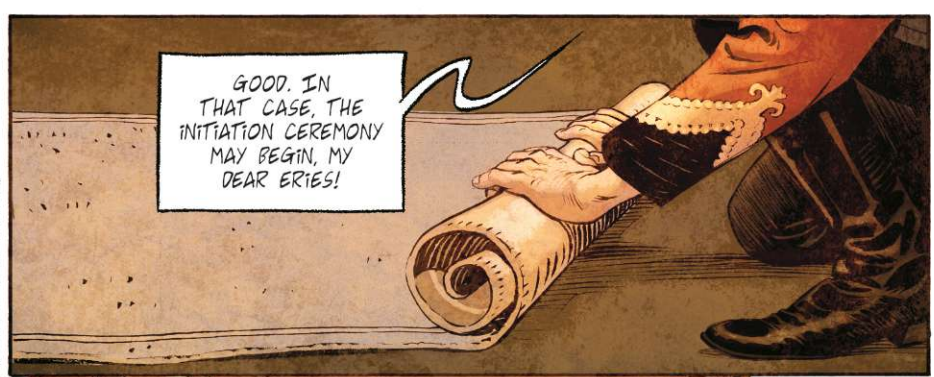


I'LL TAKE MY LEAVE, FATHER!...

ON THE CONTRARY, WILLIAM! YOUR PRESENCE IS INDISPENSABLE.

REVEREND GREEN?

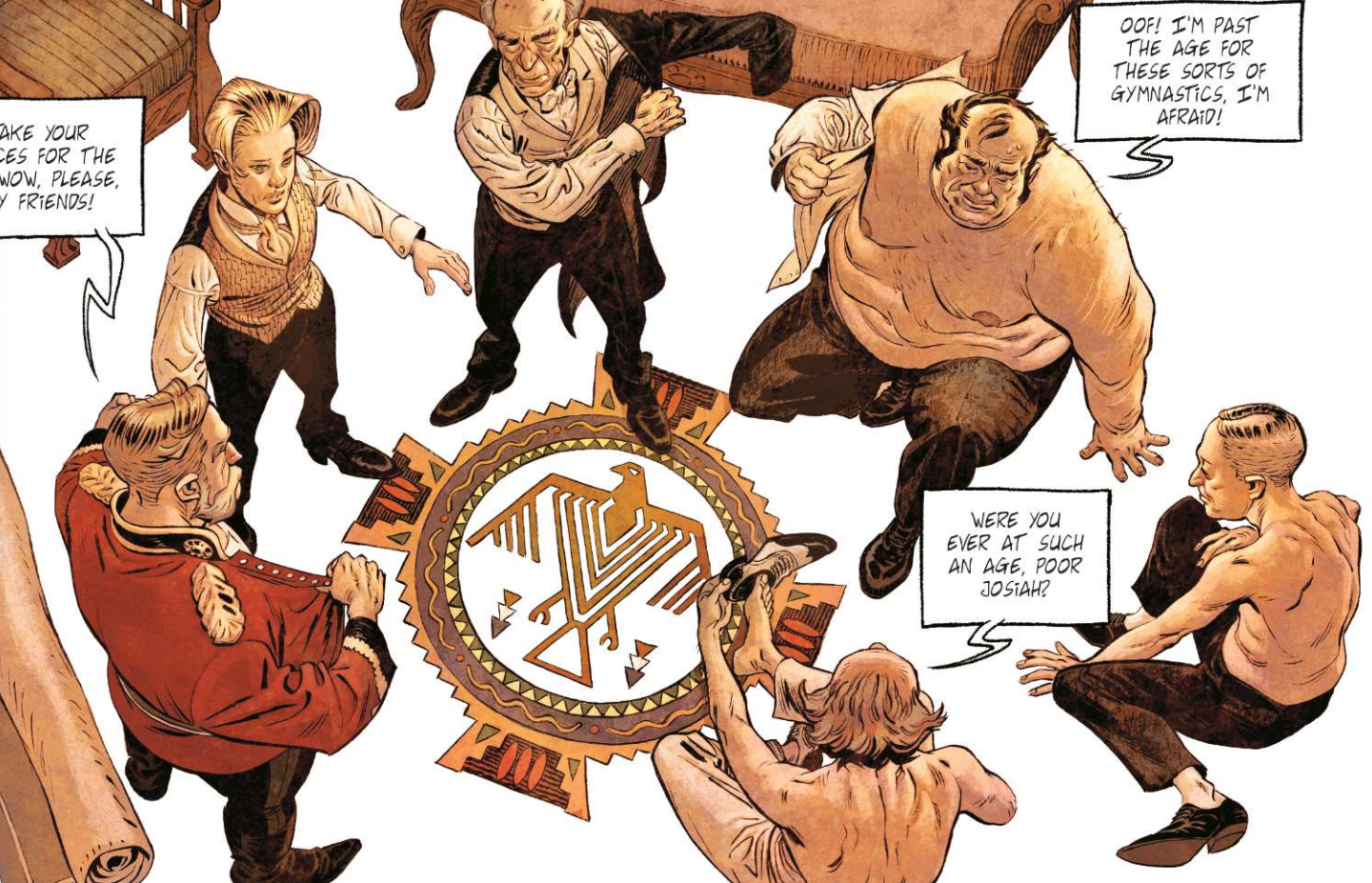
THE ENTRANCE TO THE TEEPEE IS SEALED, GRAND SACHEM!



GOOD. IN THAT CASE, THE INITIATION CEREMONY MAY BEGIN, MY DEAR ERIES!



TAKE YOUR PLACES FOR THE POWWOW, PLEASE, MY FRIENDS!



OOF! I'M PAST THE AGE FOR THESE SORTS OF GYMNASTICS, I'M AFRAID!

WERE YOU EVER AT SUCH AN AGE, POOR JOSIAH?



WON'T YOU JOIN US, JENNIFER?

NO THANK YOU, MOTHER. I'M GOING UP TO MY... "WITCH'S LAIR," AS YOU LIKE TO CALL IT.



AS FOR ME, ON THE OTHER HAND, IF I'M NOT A BOTHER, MY LADIES...



WOULDN'T YOU RATHER SMOKE A CIGAR WITH THOSE GENTLEMEN, DOCTOR?

IT WOULD BE INAPPROPRIATE FOR A DOCTOR WORTHY OF THE NAME TO ENCOURAGE HIS PATIENTS IN THEIR VICES, DON'T YOU AGREE?

AND I HAVE ENOUGH TROUBLE WITH MY OWN!

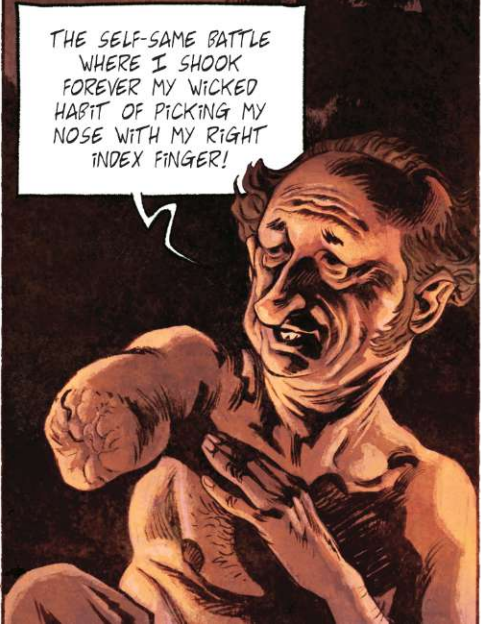
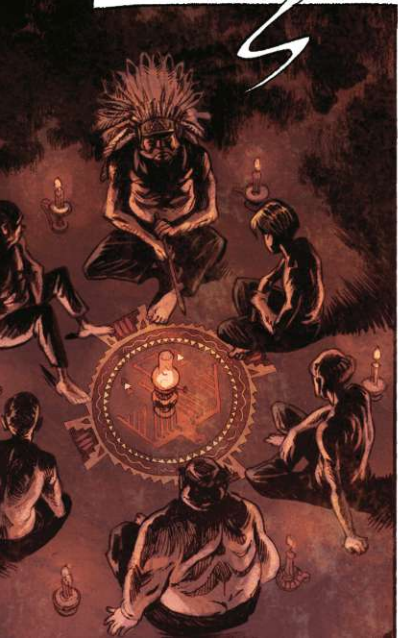


THE ORIGINS OF OUR SECRET LODGE DATE BACK TO NIGH ON FORTY YEARS AGO, DURING THE INFAMOUS BATTLE OF LAKE ERIE...

...WHICH SAW THE INDEPENDENT TROOPS OF THE YOUNG AMERICAN STATES DEFEAT THE GLORIOUS BRITISH ARMY, OF WHICH MY FRIENDS HERE AND MYSELF WERE A PART.

BY THE END OF THE WAR AND AFTER MONTHS BEING HELD IN CAPTIVITY BY THE ERIE INDIANS, THERE WERE ONLY FIVE OF US LEFT.

BENT ON REVENGE, THESE FIVE MEN MADE A PACT TO DEVOTE THE REST OF THEIR LIVES TO SECURING THE SUPREMACY OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE!

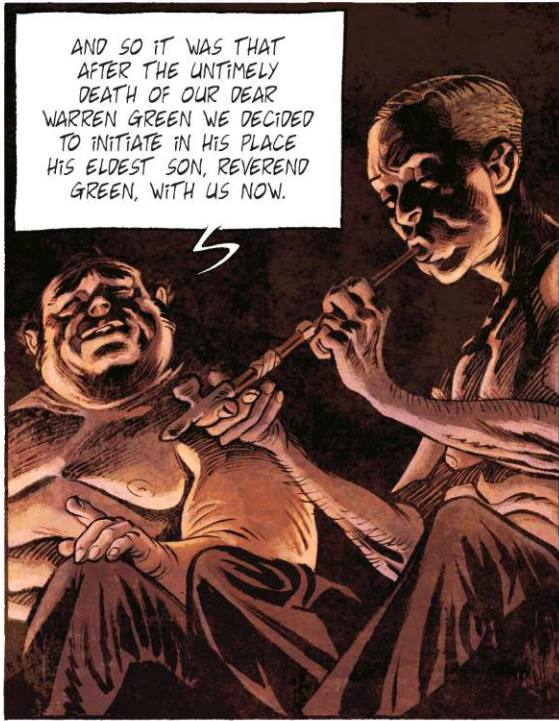


THE SELF-SAME BATTLE WHERE I SHOOK FOREVER MY WICKED HABIT OF PICKING MY NOSE WITH MY RIGHT INDEX FINGER!





ALAS! UNLIKE OUR BELOVED ENGLAND, WE OURSELVES ARE NOT ETERNAL...



AND SO IT WAS THAT AFTER THE UNTIMELY DEATH OF OUR DEAR WARREN GREEN WE DECIDED TO INITIATE IN HIS PLACE HIS ELDEST SON, REVEREND GREEN, WITH US NOW.



THIS TIME, THE DECISION HAS BEEN MADE TO INITIATE YOU, WILLIAM.

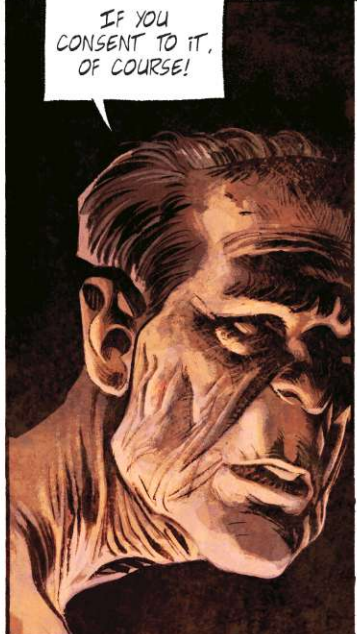


FATHER! DON'T TELL ME THAT YOU'RE-?

IT'S NOTHING TO DO WITH YOUR FATHER, IT'S ME!

DON'T FORCE ME TO GO INTO DETAILS, MY DEAR GODSON. A MILITARY MAN DOESN'T WANT TO GO TO THE FRONT OF A BATTLE THAT HE KNOWS IS FUTILE.

I DO NOT HAVE A SON. THEREFORE I PROPOSED TO THE ASSEMBLY OF VALIANT ERIES THAT WE INITIATE YOU INTO OUR... TRIBE!



IF YOU CONSENT TO IT, OF COURSE!

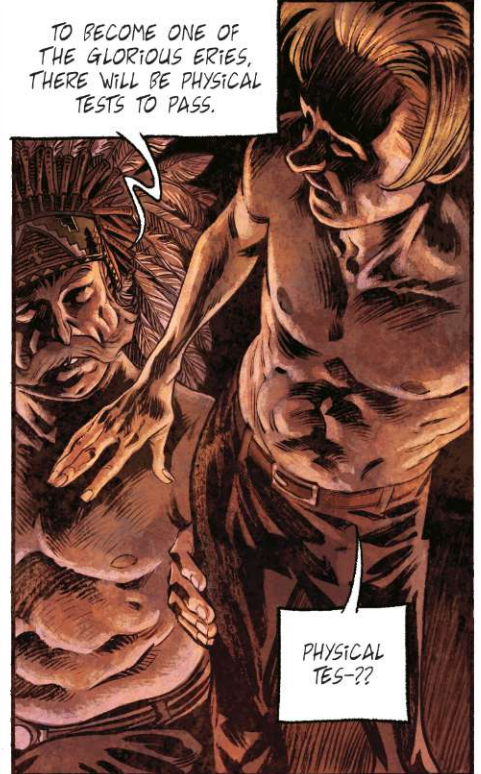


OF COURSE I CONSENT, GODFATHER!

WHAT'S THE OATH I SHOULD PROCLAIM?

AN OATH! HA HA HA!

WHY NOT SIGN A CERTIFICATE WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, YOU NAIVE YOUNG FELLOW?!



TO BECOME ONE OF THE GLORIOUS ERIES, THERE WILL BE PHYSICAL TESTS TO PASS.

PHYSICAL TES-??



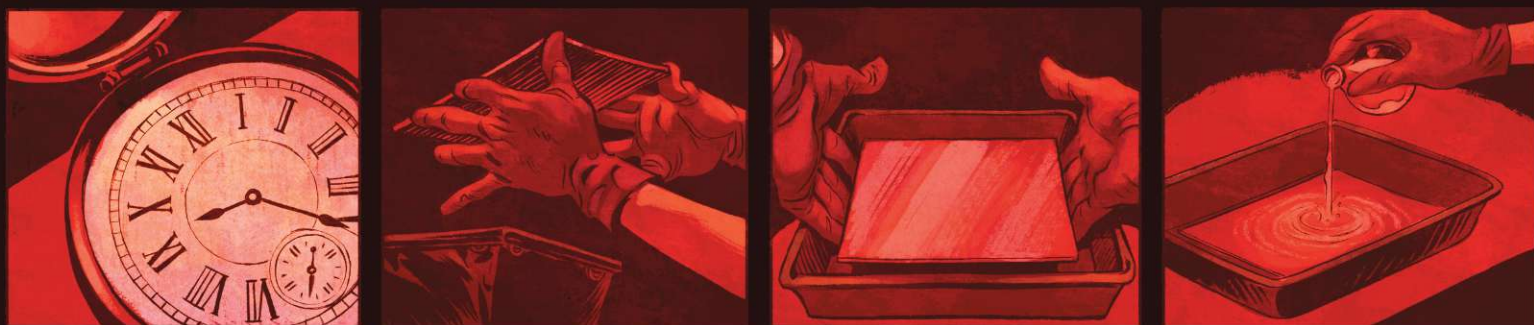
...NOT LEAST OF WHICH IS TO SMOKE FROM THIS NOTORIOUS PEACE PIPE!

BE BRAVE, GODSON!



GENERALLY, THE FIRST FEW TIMES, THE INITIATE VOMITS UP THE CONTENTS OF HIS STOMACH!...

I KNOW SOMEONE WHO'S GOING TO REGRET HIS THREE SERVINGS OF THAT DELICIOUS MINT CAKE!





I'VE ASKED CENTAURUS TO TAKE YOU HOME.

MY RHEUMATISM WILL THANK YOU FOR IT, MY DEAR SISTER-IN-LAW.

THREE DAYS WITHOUT RAIN, WAS IT A DREAM?



ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT JENNIFER TO COME DOWN AND SEE YOU OFF?

QUITE SURE! DON'T BOTHER THAT LOVELY, INDUSTRIOUS YOUTH ON ACCOUNT OF THIS DREADFUL OLD STICK-IN-THE-MUD!



THANK YOU AGAIN, CAMILLA... FOR EVERYTHING!

!



TREVOR, PLEASE! HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU? AFTER WORKING THE FIELD, THE PLOW STAYS IN THE STABLE!



???



DOCTOR WINTERFIELD, A YOUNG, HEARTBROKEN WOMAN URGENTLY NEEDS HELP!



OUT OF THE QUESTION!!



DO YOU HEAR ME, MISS "WHAT-CAN-I-DO-NEXT-TO-INCREASE-MY-NOTORIETY"?!!

MY OFFICE HOURS BEGIN TOMORROW MORNING AT SEVEN. I NEED TO GET SOME RE-

THE POOR LADY'S BEEN LOCKED UP ON POLICE ORDERS...



WHICH WOULD THEN FREE UP A SPOT IN THE ASYLUM THAT IS RIGHTFULLY YOURS, LITTLE MADWOMAN!

PLEASE TELL ME, BY THE WAY, HOW IT IS THAT THIS YOUNG ORIENTAL LADY CAME TO AROUSE SUCH COMPASSION IN YOU! LOSING A CHILD-OR WORSE!-IS THE LOT OF ALL WOMEN, NOWADAYS.



NOT EVERYONE IS SO LUCKY AS TO ENJOY THE SAME CONSTITUTION AS OUR QUEEN!

...IF, AFTER A MEDICAL EXAM, YOU DETERMINE THAT SHE SIMPLY SUFFERED A MINOR BREAKDOWN, THEY WILL BE OBLIGED TO RELEASE HER, WON'T THEY?



DON'T TELL ME THIS IS ALL RELATED TO YOUR... VISIT TO SWITZERLAND SEVEN YEARS AGO?



THE DECISION YOUR FATHER MADE AT THAT TIME WAS, WELL, I'D CALL IT... THE LEAST TERRIBLE.

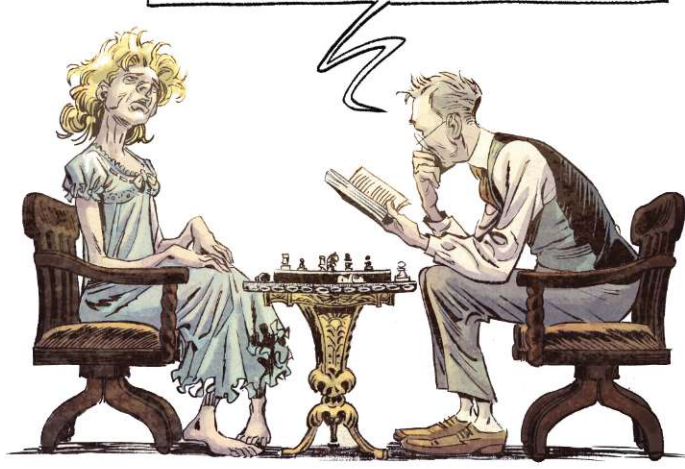
FOR WOMEN, THERE ARE WOUNDS THAT CAN NEVER FULLY HEAL, UNCLE.



EVERY MONTH, MY BODY BLEEDS AGAIN FOR THAT CHILD!



THE SAME BLOCKS! THE SAME ATTACKS!
THE SAME MANNER OF COMBINING ATTACKS
BY THE QUEEN AND THE BISHOPS...



THERE'S NO ROOM FOR DOUBT:
THIS WOMAN IS CLEARLY
POSSESSED BY THE SPIRIT
OF KERMUR DE LEGAL (1)!!



(1) Famous French chess champion
(1702-1792)



EXAMINE THE YOUNG ASIAN
WOMAN, YOU SAID? I SAY, DON'T
YOU HAVE ANYTHING BETTER
TO DO WITH YOUR EVENINGS?

ANYHOW,
I'LL HAVE LOST
IN FIVE MOVES, SO-

IN
FOUR!



HOWEVER, I WOULD ADVISE YOUR
ASSISTANT TO REMAIN HERE. THE
BEHAVIOR OF SOME OF MY PATIENTS
CAN RESULT IN A SPECTACLE THAT
IS... NOT SOMETHING SENSITIVE
EYES WOULD CARE TO WITNESS.



THE PRESENCE OF
MISS PITBULL IS INDISPENSABLE.
IT SO HAPPENS THAT SHE IS
THE ONLY PERSON I COULD
FIND WHO CAN SPEAK
FLUENT JAPANESE.

SHE... ER... LIVED
OVER THERE
IN HER EARLY
CHILDHOOD.



"MISS
PITBULL"?!?

AND SINCE
WHEN DO
I SPEAK
JAPANESE?

EVER SINCE YOU
ENLISTED ME IN THIS
PREPOSTEROUS ADVENTURE
OF YOURS, DESDEMONA!!



THEY WORSHIP HER LIKE A GODDESS. DON'T ASK ME TO TELL YOU WHAT THE REASON IS. AN ASYLUM IS BY DEFINITION THE PLACE WHERE REASON HAS NO HOME...



MISS PITBULL, PLEASE ASK THIS YOUNG LADY HERE IF SHE IS PRESENTLY FEELING BETTER.



HELLO! HOW HAVE YOU BEEN SINCE THAT-



COME NOW, NOT LIKE THAT! IN JAPANESE!

IN-? OH, YES! OF COURSE!



SOTO MO HITO YAMA?

すみません、何と言いましたか?



SHE SAYS THAT SHE APOLOGIZES AGAIN FOR HER BEHAVIOR THIS AFTERNOON AT THE EXHIBITION. HER CHILD'S DEATH HAD COMPLETELY UNDONE HER.

IT'S ONLY NATURAL, ISN'T IT?



ここから出してください。どうかお願いします!

SHE ADDS THAT SHE WOULD LIKE TO ALLOWED TO LEAVE ENGLAND AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. THAT IN TWO DAYS SHE IS MEANT TO BOARD A BOAT BACK TO HER HOME COUNTRY WHERE SHE IS EXPECTED BY HER FATHER, WHO IS... UM... A RICH AND RESPECTED BUSINESSMAN.

REALLY?



AS YOU CAN SEE, PROFESSOR, THIS MISADVENTURE IS DUE TO THE FACT THAT NO-ONE COULD UNDERSTAND THIS POOR WOMAN. HER PRESENCE HERE IS A BLOW TO THE REPUTATION-SPOTLESS UNTIL NOW-OF THE ESTABLISHMENT UNDER YOUR DIRECTION.

QUITE SO! HOW MANY CONFLICTS MIGHT BE AVOIDED IF ONLY ALL THE WORLD'S PEOPLE SPOKE THE SAME LANGUAGE?

ENGLISH, PREFERABLY.

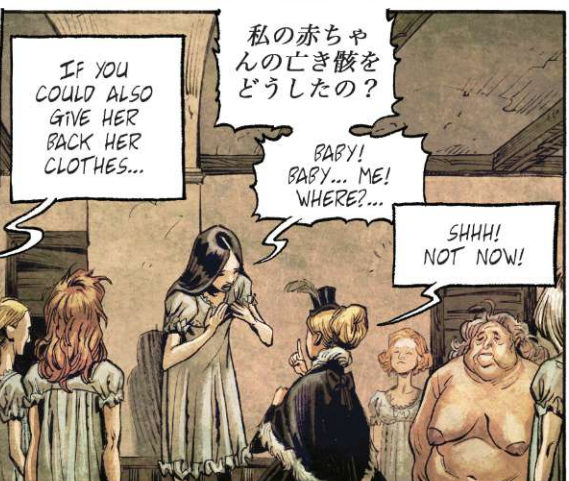


NOT TO MENTION THE FACT THAT THIS INCIDENT COULD HAVE NEGATIVE REPERCUSSIONS ON OUR GOVERNMENT'S ECONOMIC AMBITIONS IN THE FAR EAST! WHY, IF IT BECAME KNOWN AT THE HIGHER LEVELS...

T-TRULY?



UH...IN THAT CASE...IF, AS YOU CLAIM, SHE IS SCHEDULED TO LEAVE THE BRITISH TERRITORIES IMMINENTLY, I SEE NO REASON TO KEEP THIS YOUNG WOMAN COMMITTED. WITH THAT BEING THE CASE I WILL GO SIGN HER RELEASE PAPERS RIGHT AWAY.



IF YOU COULD ALSO GIVE HER BACK HER CLOTHES...

私の赤ちゃんの亡き骸をどうしたの?

BABY! BABY... ME! WHERE?...

SHHH! NOT NOW!



COME, BEFORE THE PROFESSOR CHANGES HIS MIND!

AHEM... YOFU MATA ZU!



RRRAHH!



REI WITH US!

WHAT-?!
WHAT'S GOT INTO THEM?

THE DEMON KING MUST STAY HERE!

IT SEEMS THEY ARE FURIOUS THAT WE ARE TAKING AWAY THEIR... IDOL.



REI WITH US!

REI WITH US!



お辞めなさい!



我々はその女性と共に
行きます。魔王の
霊はあなた方と共に
あり続けます。復讐の
時は近い。





LET ME SEE YOUR WOUNDS, JAY!



THERE'S TRUTH TO THE SAYING THAT A WOMAN IS NO MORE FIERCELY ARMED THAN WHEN SHE IS NAKED. WE NEED TO DISINFECT THAT RIGHT AWAY!

NOT NOW, UNCLE!



NOT NOW?!!
BUT... NOW THAT WE'VE FREED THIS... "MADONNA OF THE MADWOMEN" I WAS PLANNING ON FINALLY GETTING TO BED!!



IF YOU LIKE, UNCLE, BUT WE'RE NOT DONE.

A CHILD AWAITS US. A DEAD CHILD...



WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

"YONEMU?"



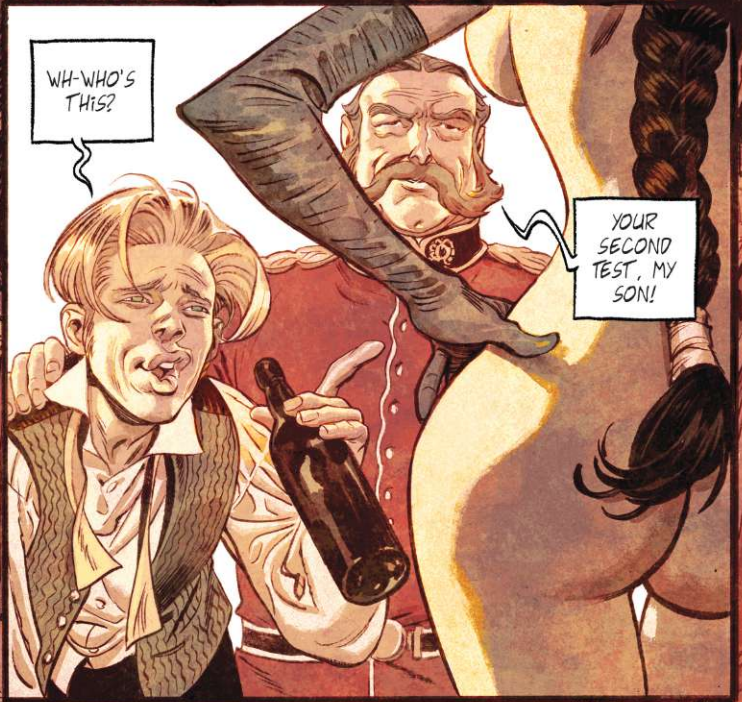
I, JENNIFER!

AND YOUR WHAT'S YOUR NAME? YOUR NAME?



I... KITAMAKURA!

ER... LET'S JUST GO WITH "KITA," OK?



WH-WHO'S THIS?

YOUR SECOND TEST, MY SON!

THE NICEST ONE, TOO.

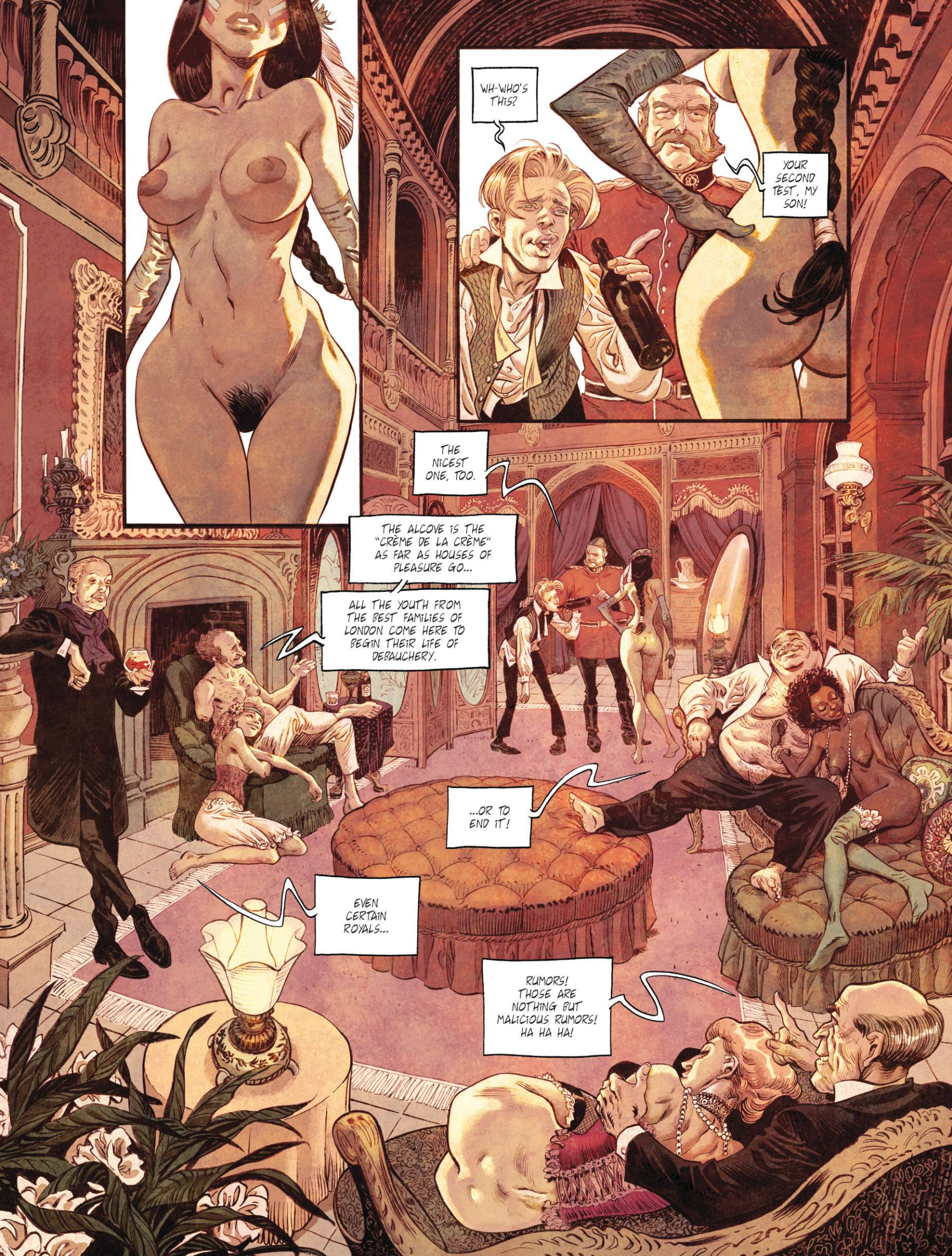
THE ALCOVE IS THE "CRÈME DE LA CRÈME" AS FAR AS HOUSES OF PLEASURE GO...

ALL THE YOUTH FROM THE BEST FAMILIES OF LONDON COME HERE TO BEGIN THEIR LIFE OF DEBAUCHERY.

...OR TO END IT!

EVEN CERTAIN ROYALS...

RUMORS! THOSE ARE NOTHING BUT MALICIOUS RUMORS! HA HA HA!



CHINOWE IS AN AUTHENTIC ERIE INDIAN. OUR FRIEND SOUTHWORTH HAD HER BROUGHT SPECIALLY FROM THE AMERICAS THREE YEARS AGO, FEELING NOSTALGIC, NO DOUBT...



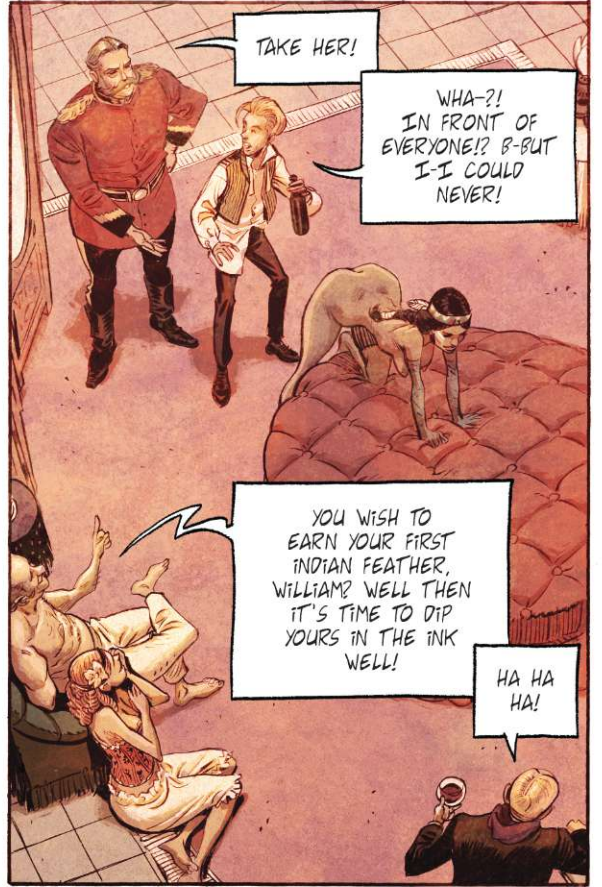
THE THINGS THEY DO TO YOU, MY CHILD!

AND THE SMELL OF THEIR SEX! NOTHING COMPARES TO THE SMELL OF AN INDIAN GIRL!

THE ERIE FEMALES WERE CRAZY ABOUT RICHARD'S STUMP. TO THEIR EYES IT CONFERRED ON HIM INCREASED SEXUAL POTENCY.



HEH! WHAT GOD TAKES AWAY FROM ONE SIDE, HE GIVES YOU BACK ON THE OTHER!



TAKE HER!

WHA-?! IN FRONT OF EVERYONE!? B-BUT I-I COULD NEVER!

YOU WISH TO EARN YOUR FIRST INDIAN FEATHER, WILLIAM? WELL THEN IT'S TIME TO DIP YOURS IN THE INK WELL!

HA HA HA!

DON'T BE A PRUDE NOW, GODSON! EVEN REVEREND GREEN DIDN'T WAIT FOR OUR BLESSING!

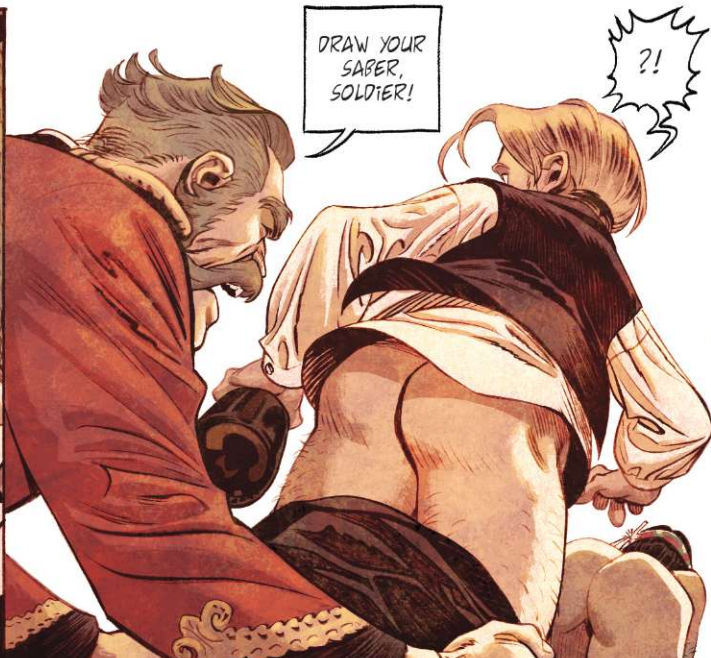


THERE IS NO SIN THAT OUR LORD HIMSELF DIDN'T INVENT!

NO VICTORY HAS BEEN CELEBRATED WITHOUT SEVERAL LOVELY PINK ASSES-OR BROWN, OR BLACK, OR YELLOW, IT MATTERS LITTLE IN THESE CASES!- BEING MANHANDLED TO THE CALL OF THE BUGLE!



IT'S OBVIOUS THAT THE WHIPPERSNAPPER HAS NEVER TASTED THE GLORY OF BATTLE!



DRAW YOUR SABER, SOLDIER!

?!



TAKE HER!!



EXCUSE ME, KITA! IT TOOK ME LONGER THAN I HAD EXPECTED TO TRACK DOWN OUR LITTLE "SESAME"!

PICKLES! THE NAME'S PICKLES, NOT SEZ-ME!



THE FELLA YOU'RE LOOKIN FER, 'E SPENDS 'IS EVENIN'S THERE AT THE "TWO 'EADS DEVIL."



"SPADE" IS WHAT THEY CALL 'IM. 'E DRINKS TO GET UP TH' COURAGE TO GO 'OME AN' FACE 'IS WIFE 'OO 'ATES IT WHEN 'E COMES 'OME PISSED!



RIGHT, WELL, I'LL WAIT OUT 'ERE I WILL!

TOO MANY 'ANDS WIF FINGERS REACHIN' ALL 'ROUND IN THAT THERE PUB!



...Y'SEE, I WAS JUST FOLLOWING ORDERS, I WAS!



WHERE?!



AND WHY YA WANNA GO SNEAKIN' INNA THE GREAT EXHIBITION? IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, INNIT, Y'CAN'T SEE NOTHIN'!

FOR A SHILLING I WOULD HAVE HOPED TO BE SPARED ALL OF THIS QUESTIONING!



OY, SHE'S NOT A CANNIBAL, YER SAVAGE THERE, IS SHE?



LAS' WINTER AT THE PORT WHERE I LIKE TO BUM AROUND WIF ME SIS, I SAW ONE OF THEM CANNIBALS, I DID: 'E 'AD IS TEEF ALL SHARPENED TO POINTS LIKE THIS 'N THEN 'E 'AD TATTOOS ALL OVER IS FACE! BRRRR!

BEELZEBUB COMIN' UP FROM 'ELL WOULD A BEEN PRETTIER!



THE DOCKS? WHAT DO YOU AND YOUR SISTER GO AND DO IN A PLACE LIKE THAT?

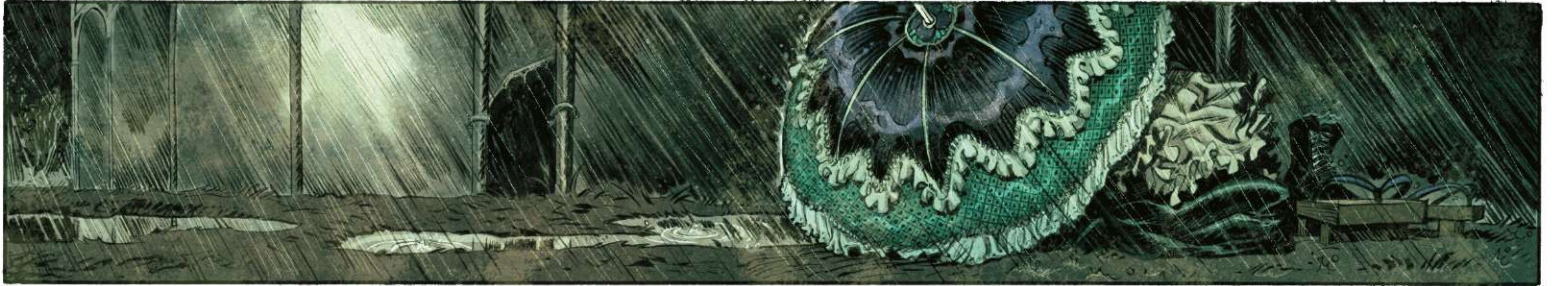
WHATTA QUESTION! EARN A LITTLE COIN, WOT!

IT'S NOT EVERYONE CAN LIVE 'IN A GRAN' MANSION WIF SERVANTS FOLLOWIN' YOU ALL 'ROUND!



HOW OLD ARE YOU, PICKLES?

THAT THERE'S THE TYPE A QUESTION I DONT GET FROM TH'SAILORS, BELIEVE ME!





I... I FOUND SOMETHING, I THINK!



THE BASTARDS!! THEY DIDN'T EVEN TAKE CARE TO BURY HIM APART FROM THE DEAD ANIMALS!



"BURY"?! BURY WHAT, NOW?

赤ちゃん! 私の赤ちゃん!



WHEN ME SISTER 'AD A BABY, WE THREW IT IN THE THAMES... ANYHOW, 'E WAS CRYIN' ALLA TIME, SO... AN' YOU KNOW... ME SIS, SHE...

BLOODY 'ELL!



YOU WEREN'T HALLUCINATING, SPADE...

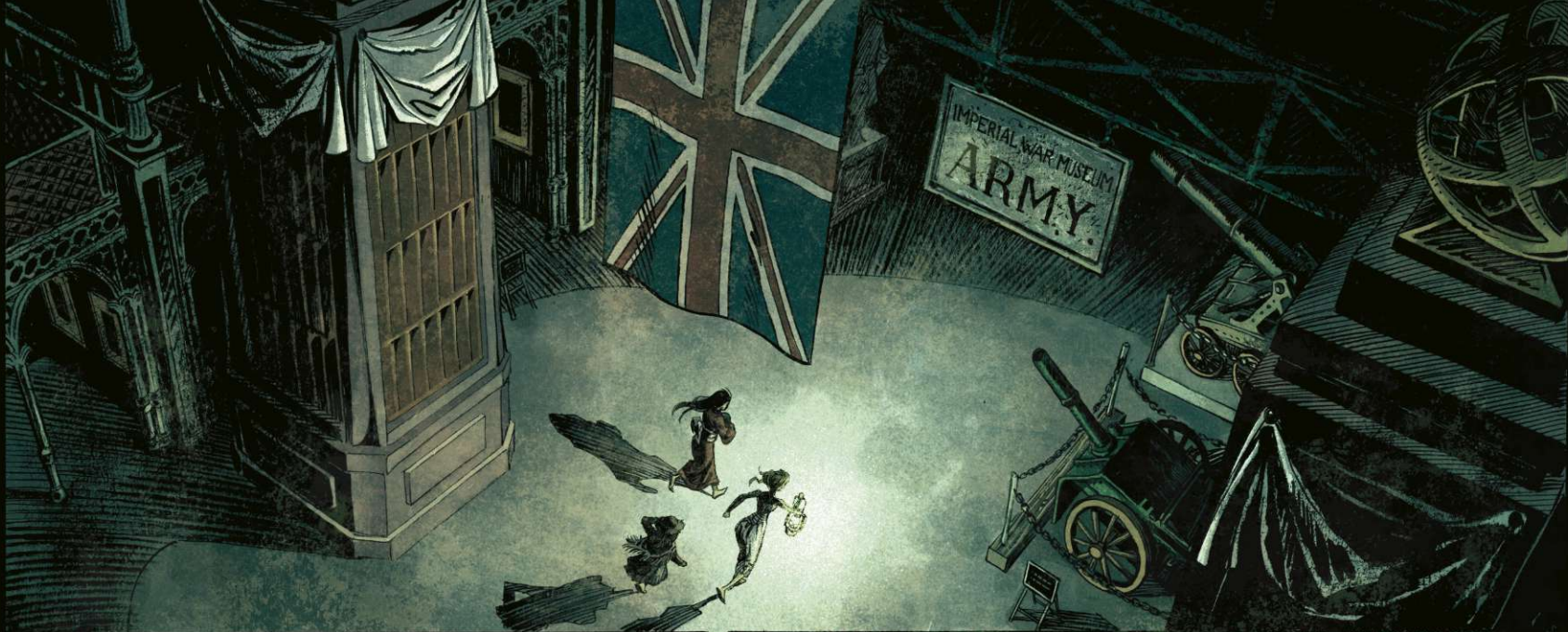


THESE TWO MADWOMEN HAVE IN FACT COME HERE TO DIG UP A... A CORPSE!

IT'S MISTER COLE WHAT TOLD ME TO CHUCK IT IN THERE.

'E DINT WANT NO NEGATIVE PUBLICI'Y FOR THE GREAT EXHIBITION IS WOT 'E TOL' ME...





QUICK!
QUICK!



WE'LL DON'T JUST
STAND THERE, PICKLES,
TAKE THE BLASTED
LAMP!!



I SHOULDA LISTENED
TO YOU MA'AM AN'
NEVER COME BACK
TO THIS EXHIBITION!

PEELERS⁽¹⁾!!!

(1) Nickname formerly given to London police officers.



HANG ON... WHO-?

?!

CATASTROPHE!



UNCLE TREVOR!?

HOP ON FAST, JENNIFER, OTHERWISE YOUR FATHER'S GOING TO END UP GETTING IRRITATED BY MY MONOPOLIZING HIS COACH AND DRIVER LIKE THIS!



?!

NOT WITHOUT KITA!



HURRY, KITA!



LET'S GO, CENTAURUS!



?!

GET IN THE CARRIAGE, YOU IDIOT!!

UNCLE
TREVOR!
YOU CAME
BACK!!



THIS BLOODY
SHILLING AINT
WORTH IT!



UM... DO
WE REALLY
HAVE TO GO
SO FAST?!



THEIR TEAM
IS FASTER THAN
OURS!

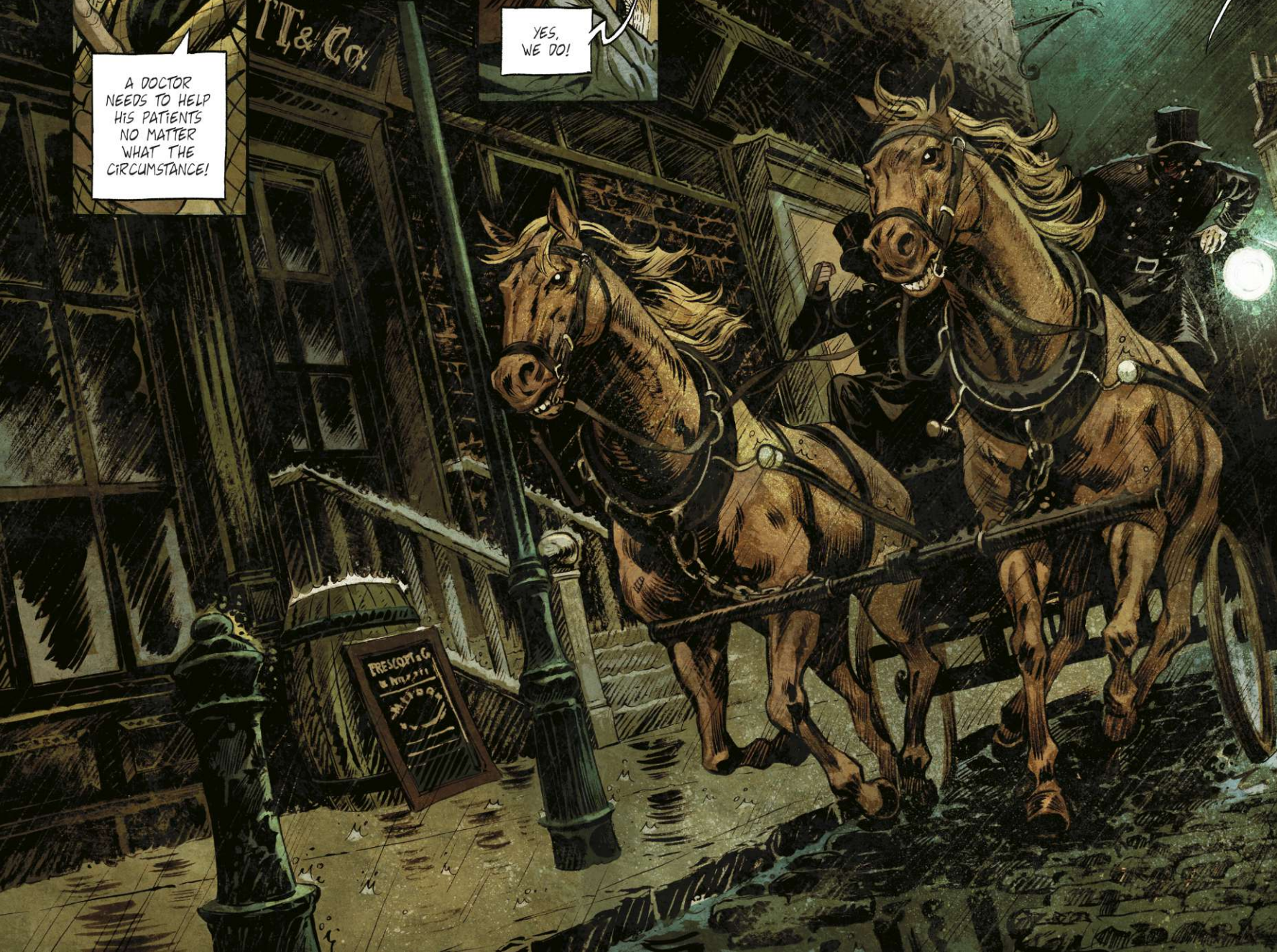


EASE UP,
STEVE! WE'VE
GOT EM!



A DOCTOR
NEEDS TO HELP
HIS PATIENTS
NO MATTER
WHAT THE
CIRCUMSTANCE!

YES,
WE DO!





?!?



MOVE IT!
THEY'RE
GONNA
ESCAPE!

THAT'D
SURPRISE ME!



IT'S NOT CALLED BOTTLE STREET FOR NOTHIN': IT NARROWS LIKE A BOTTLENECK STARTING AT NUMBER 48!



WHAT DID I TELL YOU?



I DONT CARE IF SHE'S HIGH CLASS OR NOT, THAT BITCH IS GOING TO REGRET EVER HAVING USED MY HEAD AS A LANTERN POST!



WELL, OFFICER? WOULD YOU PLEASE TELL ME THE MEANING OF THIS MAD CHASE?



?!



I AM DOCTOR WINTERFIELD. PLEASE MOVE ALONG, I BEG OF YOU! THERE IS A MOTHER READY TO GIVE BIRTH AT NUMBER 63 OF THIS STREET!



DO YOU TAKE ME FOR A FOOL, THEN?! WHERE ARE THEY?!?



POOR UNCLE TREVOR! THE POLICE HAVE ARRESTED HIM. NOW THEY'RE MAKING CENTAURUS TURN AROUND...



ALL CLEAR: THEY'RE LEAVING!

THAT MAY BE SO, BUT LOOKIT US, WE'RE STUCK ON THIS 'ERE ROOFTOP LIKE THREE BIRDS IN A NEST WHAT AVEN'T LEARNT TO FLY YET! WHAT ARE WE GONNA D-?

EY!!



WE AREN'T GOING TO JUST SIT AROUND UNTIL SOME CHIMNEYSWEEP COMES COURTING, ANYWAY!





P-PLEASE DON'T HURT US!

M-MY WIFE'S JEWELS ARE HIDDEN IN THE LIBRARY, Y-YOU CAN FIND THEM BEHIND THE SEVEN-VOLUME HISTORY OF THE GLORIOUS BRITISH NAVY!



?!?



NOW WHERE WUZZAT YOU SAID YOU 'ID THE OL' TROUBLE'S TOMFOOLERY?



ERE!!



COLONEL WINTERFIELD'S... DAUGHTER?!

ARE YOU MAD, HOWLETT?!



IT'S JUST THAT... ALL THE WITNESSES SAID THE SAME THING, SIR.

AND THEN, THERE ARE THESE CLOTHES WE FOUND IN THE CRYSTAL PALACE!



AS ME DAD USED TO SAY-AN 'E HUNTED MORE THAN JUS' FOXES-"A QUAIL THAT LEAVES HER FEATHERS BEHIND IS ALREADY HALF-ROASTED!"



NOTHING HAPPENED AT THE GREAT EXHIBITION TONIGHT. DO I MAKE MYSELF QUITE CLEAR, HOWLETT? NOTHING!

I... ER... VERY WELL, MISTER DIRECTOR, SIR!



I'M GOING TO HEAD OUT NONETHELESS TO INFORM LORD WINTERFIELD OF CERTAIN... UNFOUNDED RUMORS THAT ARE CIRCULATING ABOUT A MEMBER OF HIS FAMILY.

AT THIS LATE HOUR, SIR? BUT-!



I KNOW THE BATTLEFIELD WHERE OUR GOOD COLONEL OCCASIONALLY GOES TO SPAR ONCE THE SUN IS DOWN!



MISS JENNIFER?!



BY ALL THE SAINTS! WHAT IN THE WORLD HAPPENED TO YE? AN' THIS WOMAN? WHAT IS SHE-?



I'LL EXPLAIN LATER, MAUREEN! I NEED YOU TO DRAW US A HOT BATH! RIGHT HERE!



ERE?! AN' MY SHILLING, THEN?



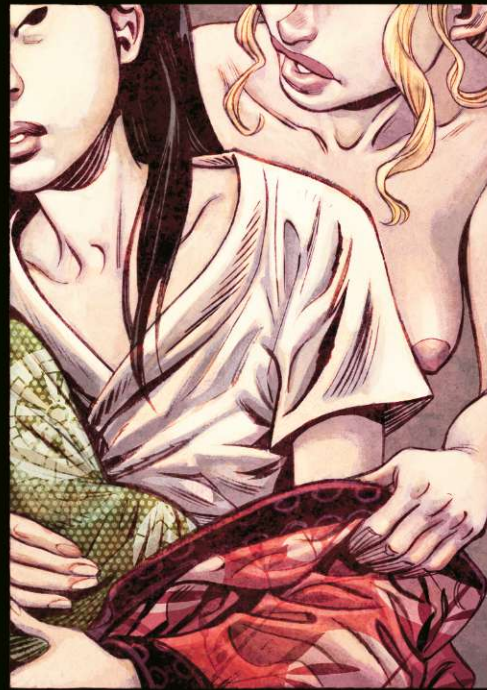
WE'LL NEED SOME DRY CLOTHES AS WELL!



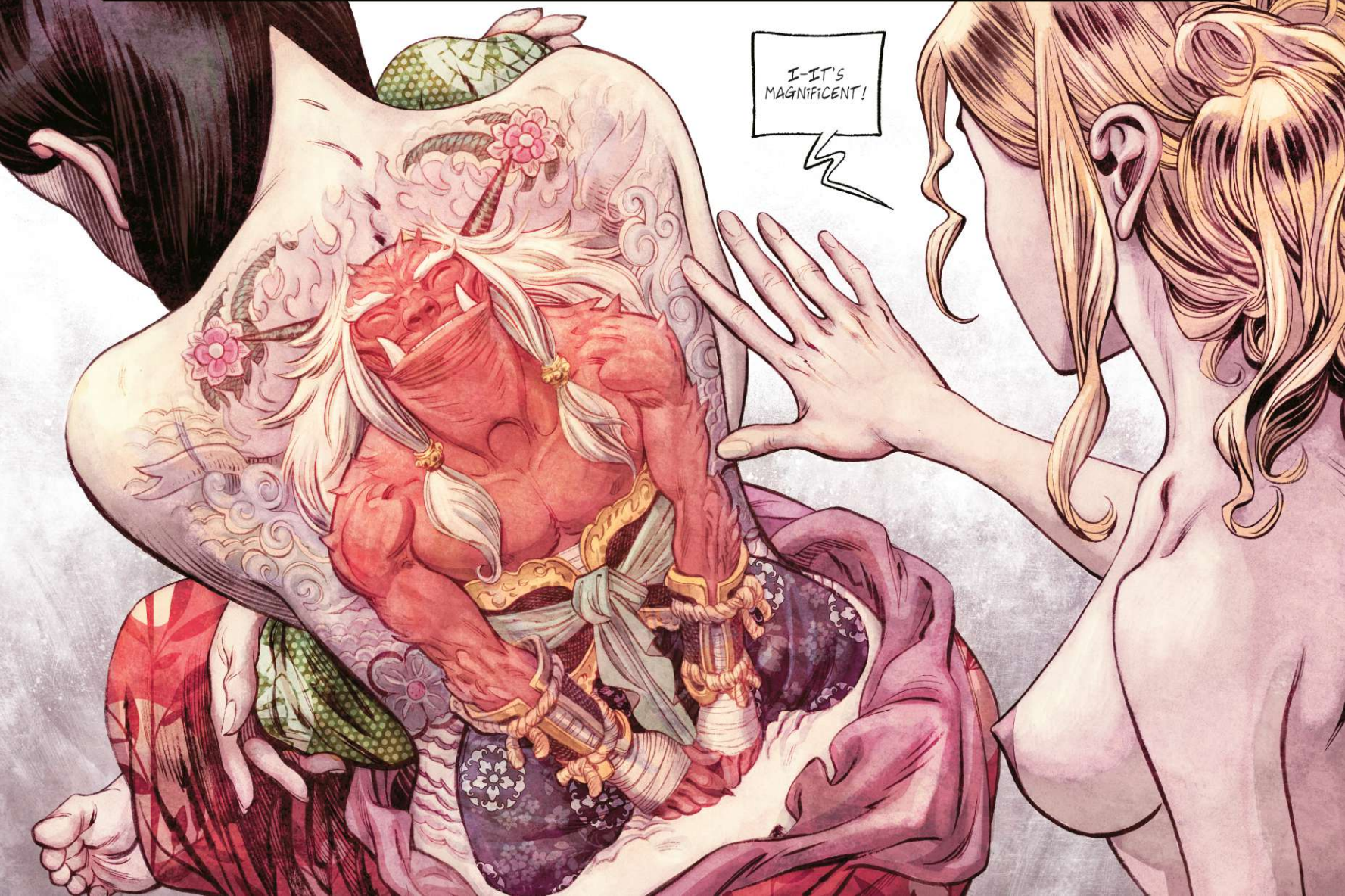
YOU'D BETTER TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHING, KITA. OTHERWISE YOU'LL CATCH YOUR DEATH.



AFTER THAT WE'LL GIVE A PROPER BURIAL TO YOUR POOR LITTLE GIRL.



MY GOD!
KITA! YOUR
BACK!?



I-IT'S
MAGNIFICENT!



HARUMPH! ONE OF THESE DAYS SOMEONE NEEDS TO EXPLAIN TO ME WHAT THE IRISH COULD EVER HAVE DONE TO DESERVE SUCH A FATE!



SAINTS PRESERVE US!!



HOW ON EARTH CAN THAT LADY BEAR TO SIT IN THAT TUB?! I HAVEN'T EVEN ADDED THE COLD WATER YET!!



GOOD HEAVENS! YOU WERE RIGHT, HENRY, OLD BOY!

?! !

NOT ONLY DID THEY UNEARTH THE CORPSE OF THAT LITTLE BASTARD BUT THEY DARED TO BRING IT BACK HERE, TO THE HOME OF THE WINTERFIELDS!?!



...THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE!?!



"THEY'VE ALL GOT HAIRY BUMS! IT'S TRUE I SAY, BY GUM!"



IT'S NOT THIS PAINTED-UP ORIENTAL WE SHOULD HAVE PUT IN THE ASYLUM, IT'S YOU, MY POOR GIRL!

"THEY'VE ALL GOT HAIRY BUMS!"



COLE! YOU HEARTLESS BRUTE!! YOU PROMISED ME YOU WOULD GIVE THAT CHILD A DECENT BURIAL!

A DECENT BURIAL!? AND WHY NOT A NATIONAL DAY OF MOURNING WHILE YOU'RE AT IT!



AHEM! SPEAKING OF DECENCY, WOULD YOU MIND?



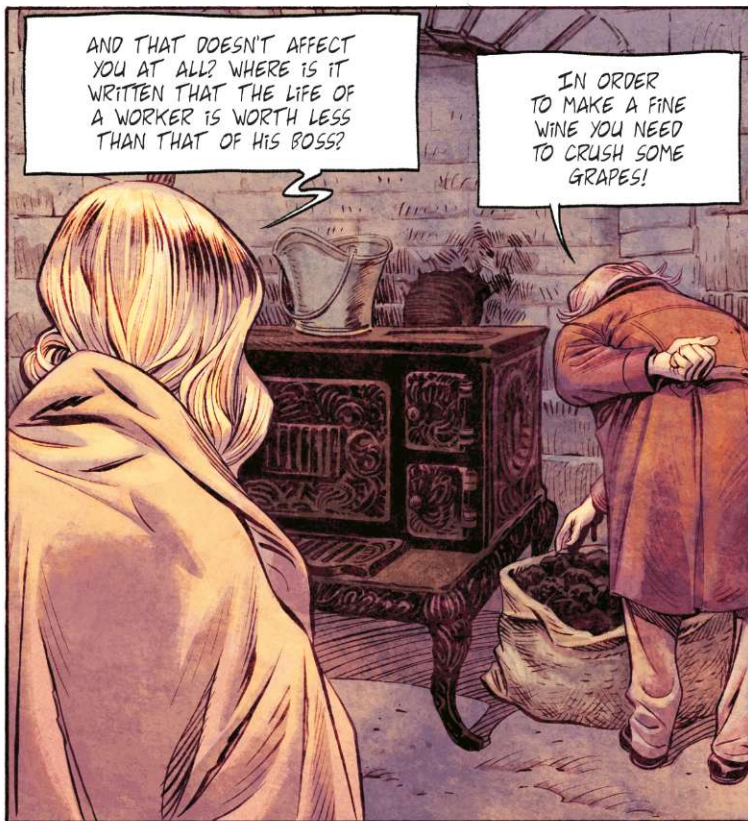
HOW CYNICAL, MISTER COLE!

IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ME BELIEVE THE RUMORS SPREAD BY A CERTAIN SATIRICAL MAGAZINE!

ARE YOU REFERRING TO THAT UNFORTUNATE SCOTTISH LABORER WHO IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE MET HIS DEATH BY FALLING FROM THE ROOF OF THE CRYSTAL PALACE?



IT'S NOT JUST A RUMOR: PUNCH⁽¹⁾ HAS BETTER INFORMERS ON ITS STAFF THAN THE TIMES ITSELF, AND NOBODY CAN DENY IT.



AND THAT DOESN'T AFFECT YOU AT ALL? WHERE IS IT WRITTEN THAT THE LIFE OF A WORKER IS WORTH LESS THAN THAT OF HIS BOSS?

IN ORDER TO MAKE A FINE WINE YOU NEED TO CRUSH SOME GRAPES!



BUT I'M PLEASED TO LEARN THAT, STARTING TOMORROW, YOU WILL BE GOING DOWN TO THE MINES YOURSELF TO EXTRACT THE COAL YOU NEED TO HEAT YOURSELF AND YOUR BATHWATER!

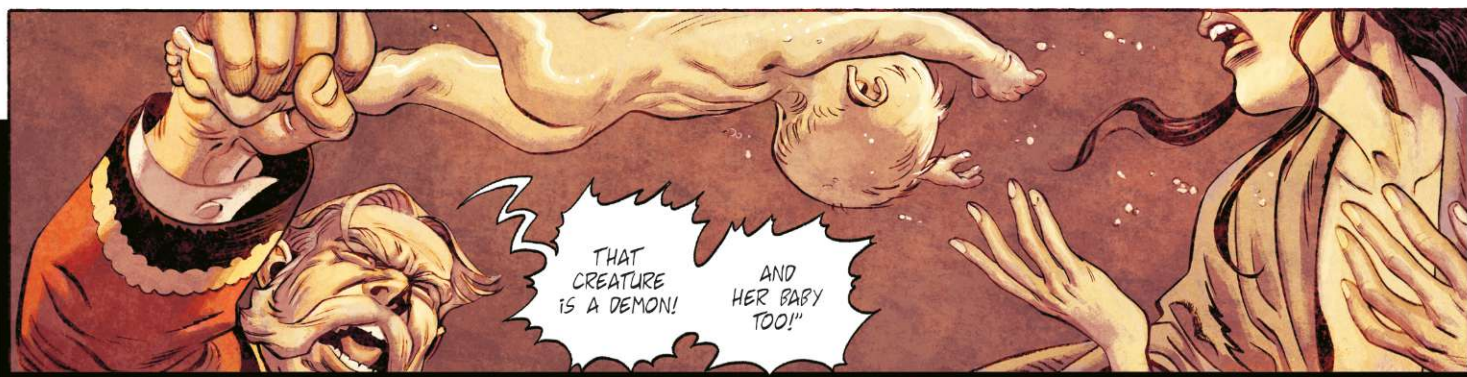
(1) Famous English satirical magazine. Also responsible for coining the name Crystal Palace.



TO ADVANCE, A NATION NEEDS TO SHARE THE SAME DREAM AND THIS DREAM, MISS WINTERFIELD, IS PROGRESS!



NO USE WEARING YOURSELF OUT, HENRY! IT'S EVIDENT THAT MY DAUGHTER IS UNDER THE SPELL OF THIS SLANT-EYED GIRL!



THAT CREATURE IS A DEMON! AND HER BABY TOO!!



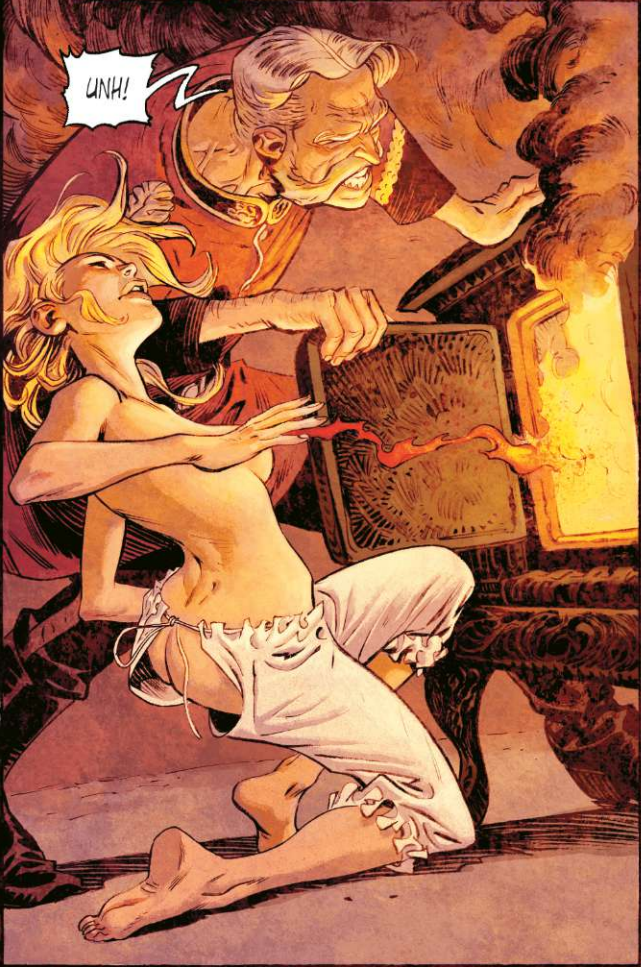
...AND DEMONS BELONG...

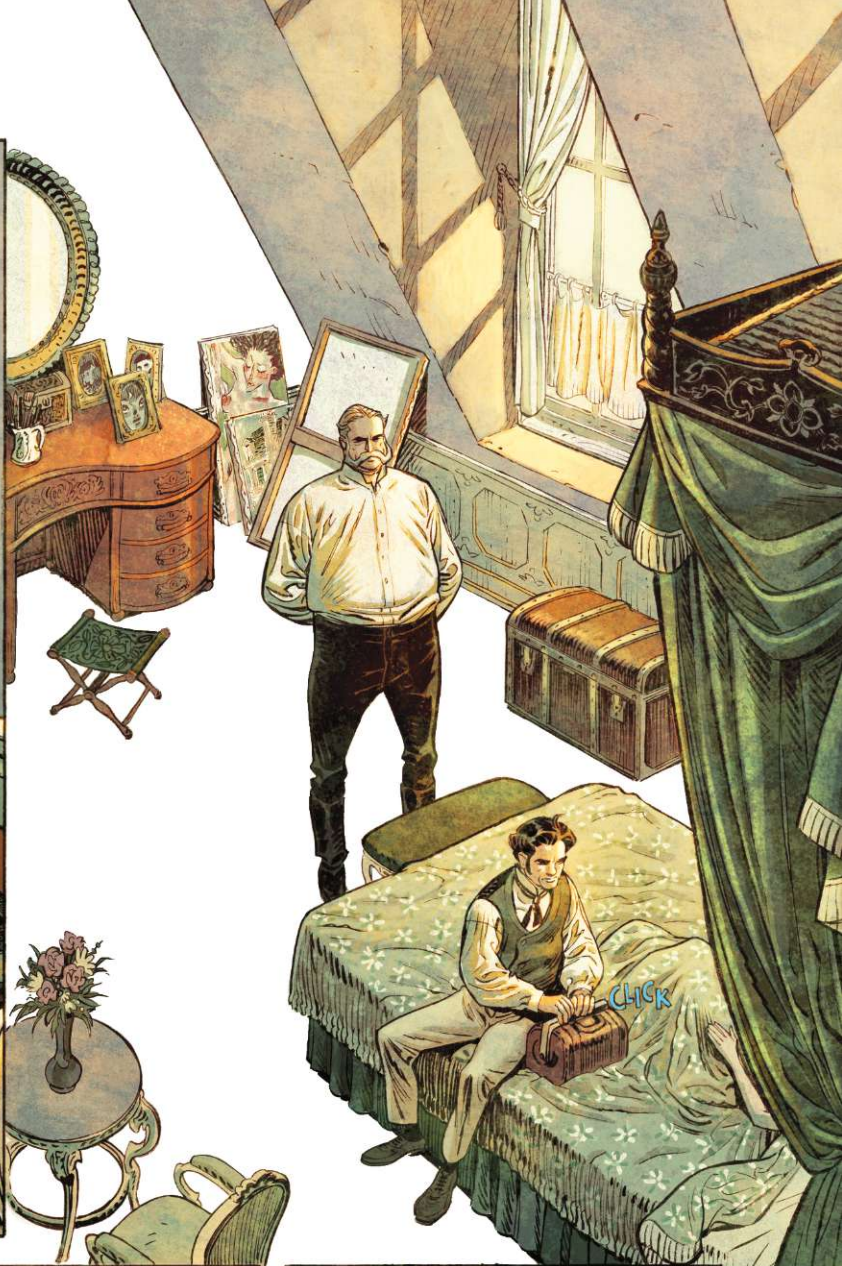
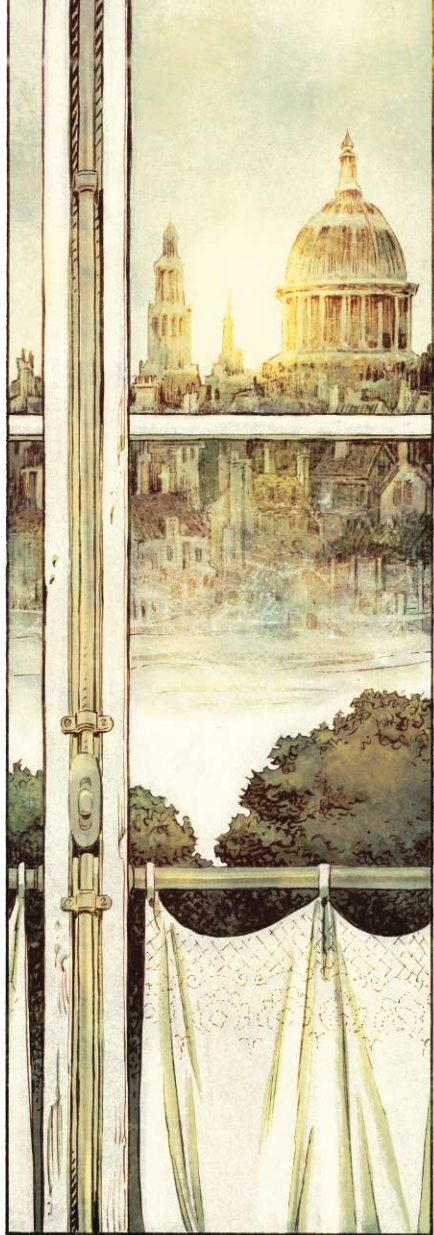


...IN HELL!!



FROTCH







I'VE TOLERATED SO MANY THINGS, MY DAUGHTER. TOO MANY, NO DOUBT...



FIRST YOUR ARTISTIC WHIMS...

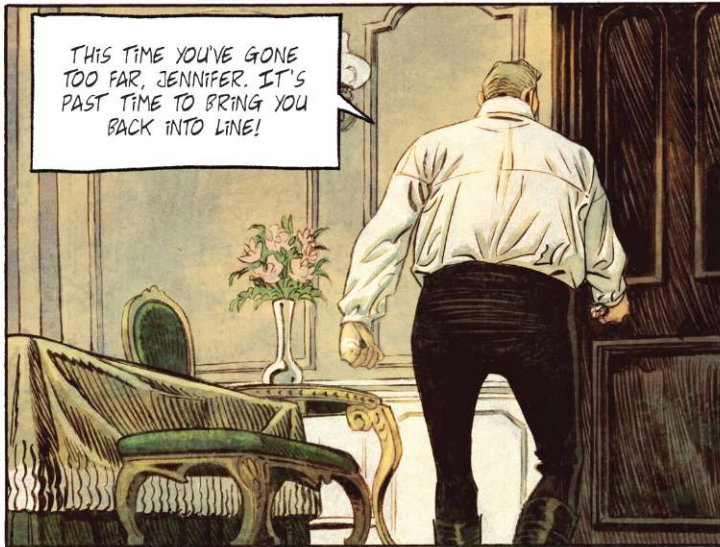
THEN YOUR CARNAL MISADVENTURES, INCLUDING THE ONE THAT LED TO YOUR RETREAT IN SWITZERLAND, ONLY A FEW YEARS AGO.



A FOLLY OF YOUTH, FATHER! A STUPID ERROR OF MY YOUTH!



THE FOLLIES OF YOUTH LEAD TO THE REGRETS OF OLD AGE.



THIS TIME YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR, JENNIFER. IT'S PAST TIME TO BRING YOU BACK INTO LINE!



AND WHEN IT COMES TO A POOR LITTLE LAMB WHO HAS LOST HER WAY IT SEEMS TO ME THAT WHAT SHE NEEDS MOST IS... A SHEPHERD!



NEVER!



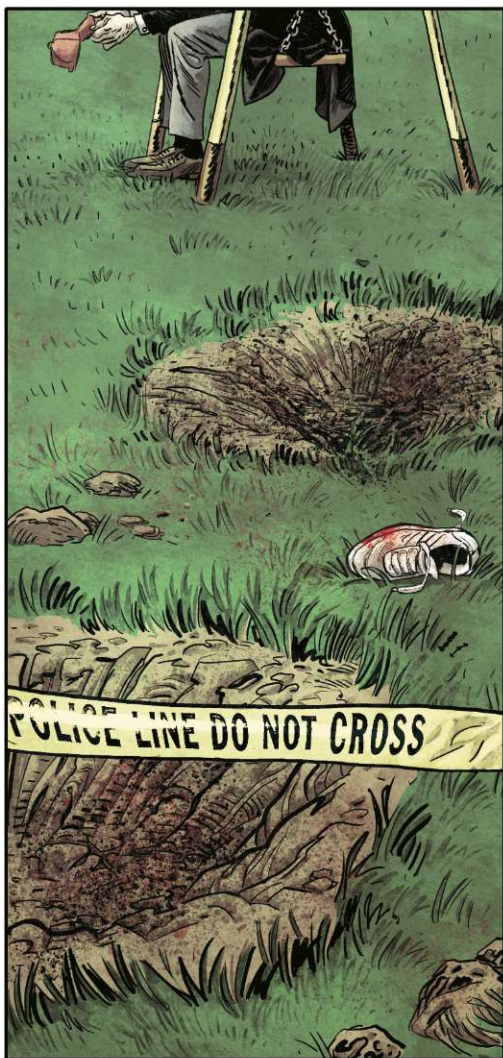
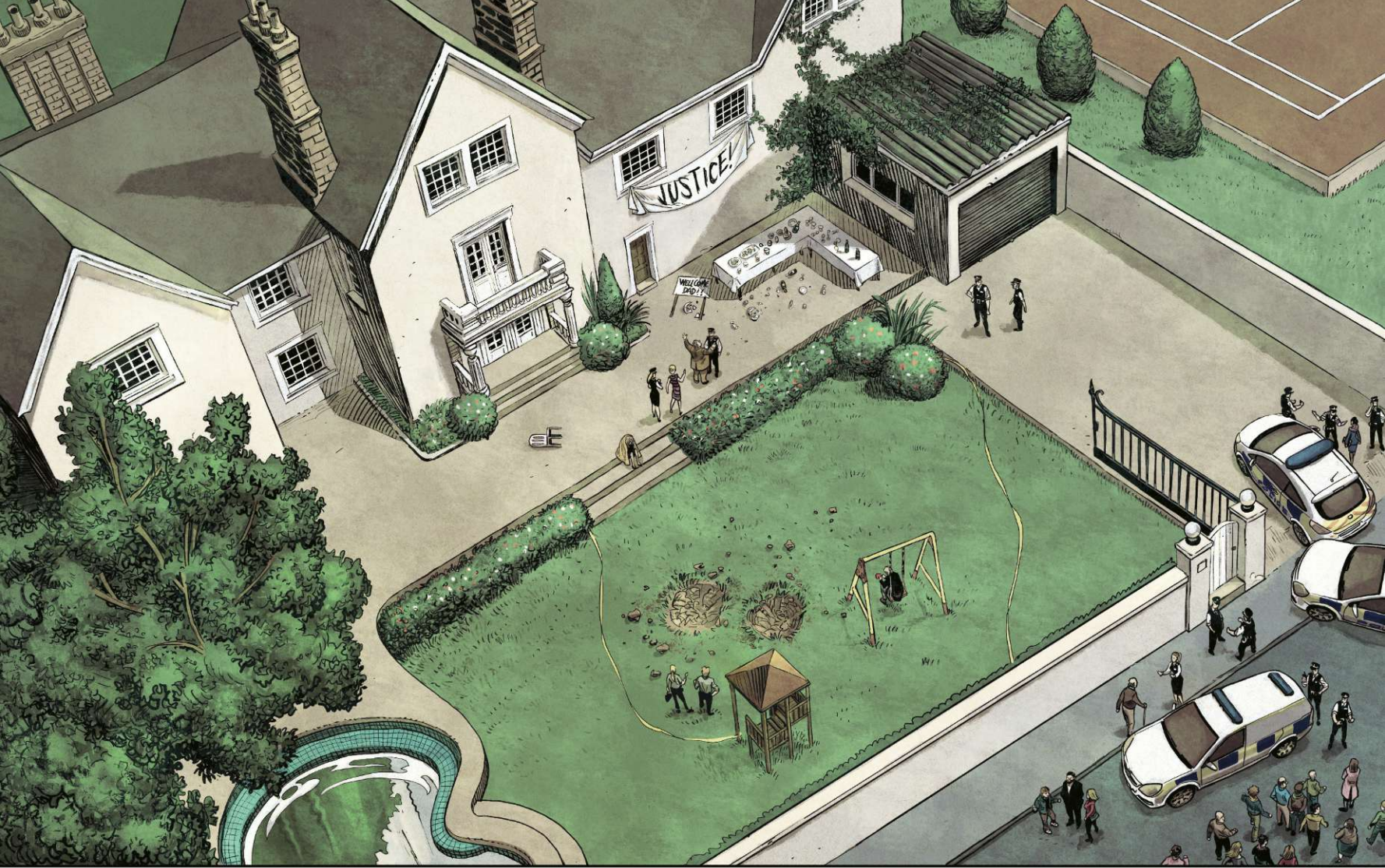
DO YOU UNDERSTAND? YOU WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO FORCE ME TO MARRY THAT... THAT-

UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU'D RATHER SEE YOUR LITTLE JAPANESE PROTÉGÉE TURNED INTO THE AUTHORITIES FOR THE ATTEMPTED MURDER OF A POLICE OFFICER IN THE LINE OF DUTY?



GIVEN THE TRAUMA THE POOR WOMAN HAS LIVED THROUGH, IT SEEMED TO US MORE CHARITABLE TO FIND HER A HOME...

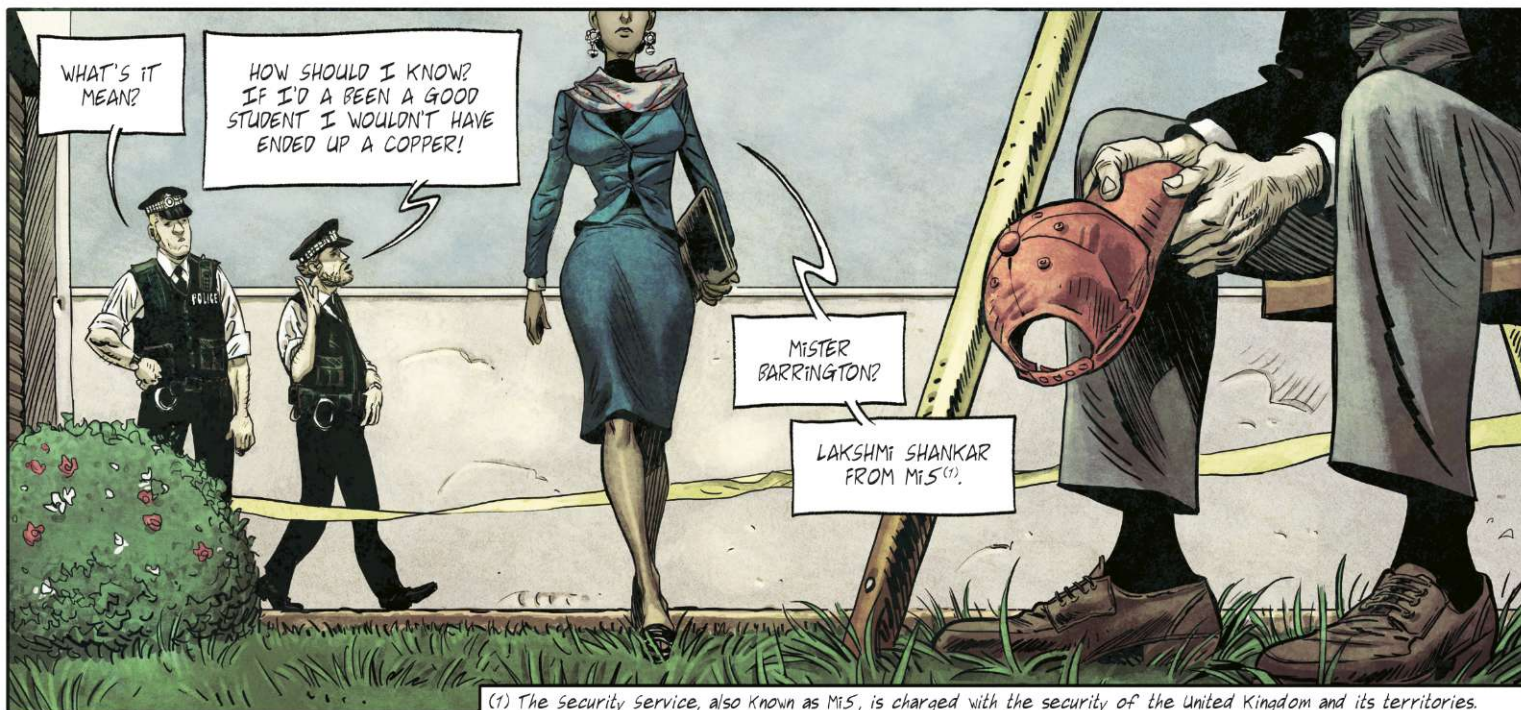






S.V.P.P.B!
WHAT KIND OF
COMPANY NAME
IS THAT!!

"SI VIS PACEM,
PARA BELLUM."
IT'S LATIN.



WHAT'S IT
MEAN?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW?
IF I'D A BEEN A GOOD
STUDENT I WOULDN'T HAVE
ENDED UP A COPPER!

MISTER
BARRINGTON?

LAKSHMI SHANKAR
FROM Mi5⁽¹⁾.

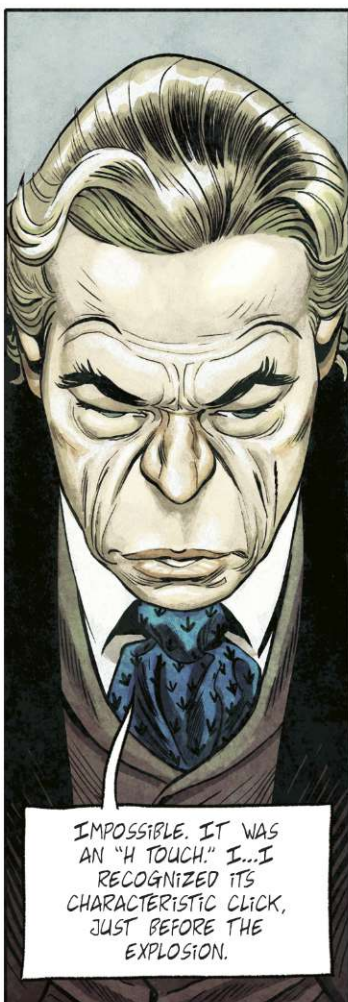
(1) The Security Service, also known as Mi5, is charged with the security of the United Kingdom and its territories.



MY CONDOLENCES,
SIR! TRULY. I'M VERY
SORRY ABOUT WHAT
HAPPENED TO YOUR WIFE.
AND ALSO TO YOUR
SON, OF COURSE.



IF ONLY THAT
DAMN MINE HAD GONE
OFF WHEN YOUR DOG
STEPPED ON IT!



IMPOSSIBLE. IT WAS
AN "H TOUCH." I...I
RECOGNIZED ITS
CHARACTERISTIC CLICK,
JUST BEFORE THE
EXPLOSION.



YOU MEAN
TO SAY-?

THAT IT WAS AN
ANTI-PERSONNEL MINE
FROM ONE OF MY OWN
FACORIES, YES!



MRS, YOU SAID? COULD THIS COWARDLY ATTACK HAVE BEEN PULLED OFF BY A RESURGENT IRA?



NO, SIR. IRISH INVOLVEMENT HAS ALREADY BEEN DISMISSED.



RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE ATTACK WAS CLAIMED ON YOUR COMPANY'S WEBSITE JUST MINUTES AGO.



WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THIS... TAG?

A JAPANESE IDEOGRAM.



SHI.

THE SYMBOL OF DEATH!

THIS SYMBOL IS THE SIGNATURE OF A CRIMINAL ORGANIZATION, A SHADOW NETWORK ALL THE MORE DIFFICULT TO TRACK DOWN BECAUSE IT IS COMPRISED ENTIRELY OF WOMEN.



OF... OF WOMEN?



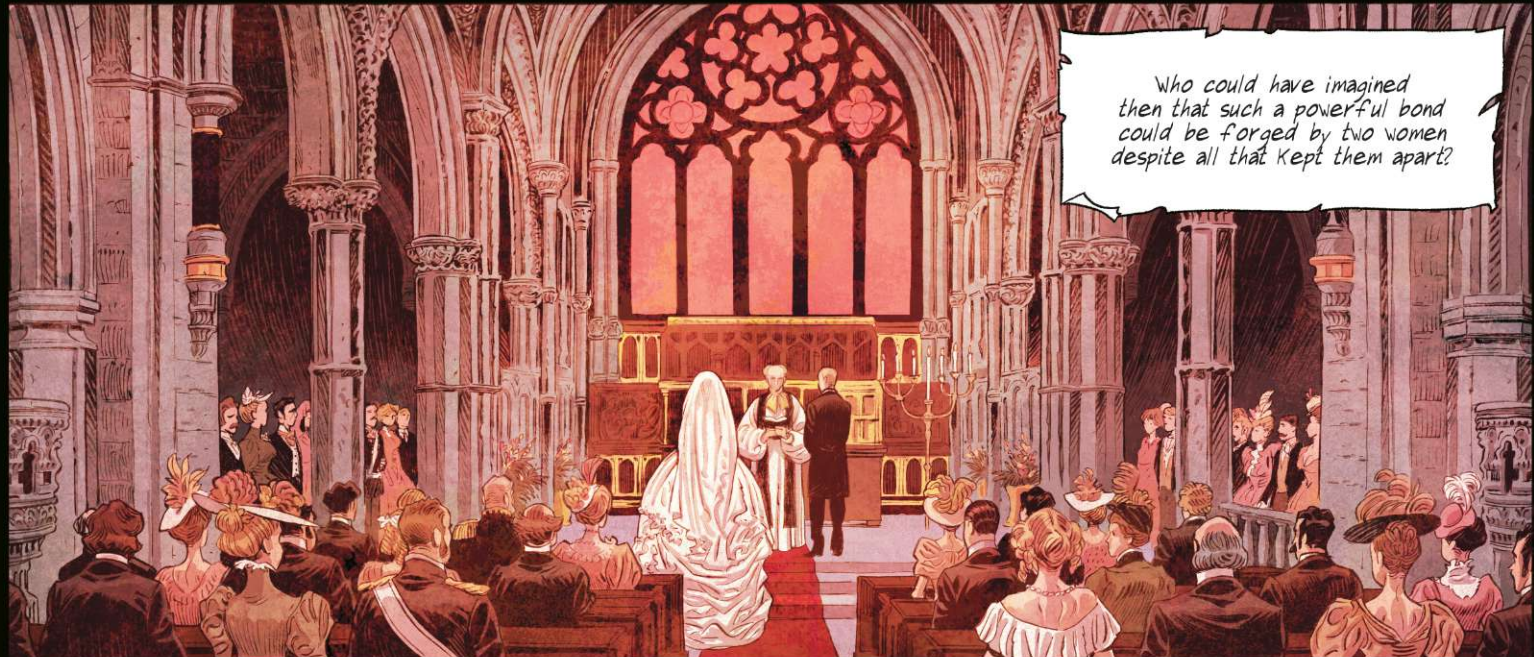
MOTHERS, TO BE PRECISE. ANGRY MOTHERS. IT APPEARS THAT THIS ORGANIZATION OF DRESS-WEARING JUSTICE-SEEKERS DATES BACK TO THE 19TH CENTURY...



...AROUND THE TIME OF THE FIRST GREAT EXHIBITION IN 1851, IN THE CRYSTAL PALACE...



So much blood's been shed. And so many tears!



Who could have imagined then that such a powerful bond could be forged by two women despite all that kept them apart?



Two women who would be brought together by their implacable hatred for the British establishment.



The one, a member of one the best families in London.



The other who, to be honest, should have never known that city's fog.



By themselves, for years on end, they would make the English crown tremble.



Two women against an empire!



In the beginning there was fury!



C O V E R S



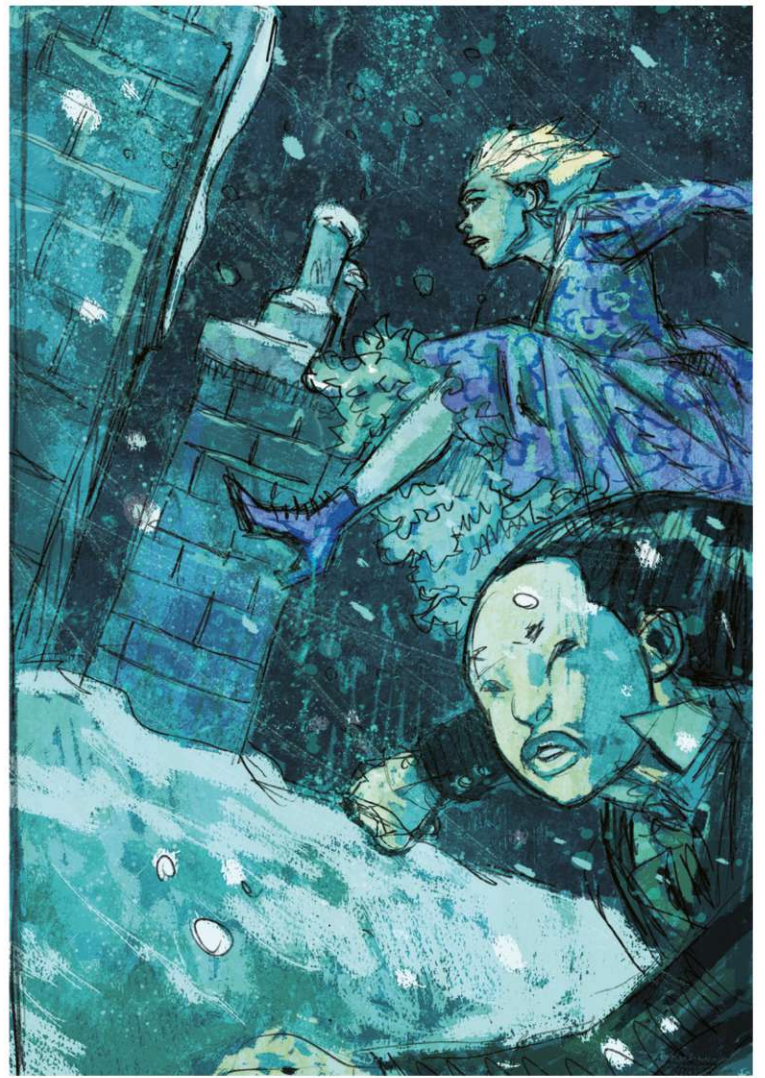


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H J M S T G
K T R U



SELLER

SMOKE V
"GOLD F...
CIGARETT

Thanks to Susana, Alba, and Xavi who live with and put up with my work day after day and who support me and continuously make me stronger. I love you.
Thanks to Yves, Ryun, Philippe Ravon, and the whole team at Dargaud for giving me their trust and such great freedom.
Thanks to Zidrou for knowing how to come up with a story that I would want to draw, and what's more, for inviting me into the heart of the creative process. You're one of the greats.

To my parents.

Homs

This story is a work of fiction produced entirely by the imagination of its authors.

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Translation: Matt Madden
Lettering: Calix Ltd
Original title: Shi - Tome 1 - Au commencement était la colère
Originally published in French by DARGAUD BENELUX in 2017
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TWO WOMEN
AGAINST AN EMPIRE!