

BOULET • Joann SFAR • Lewis TRONDHEIM

Donjon

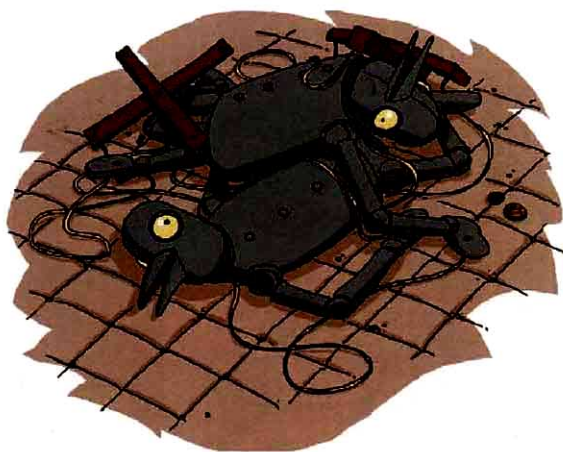
RETOUR en FANFARE



Donjon

6

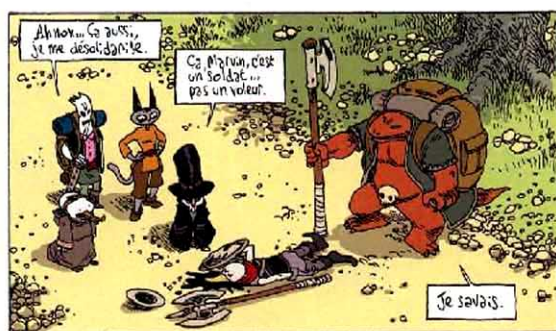
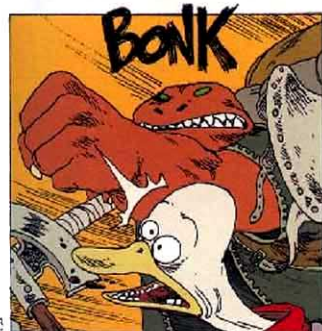
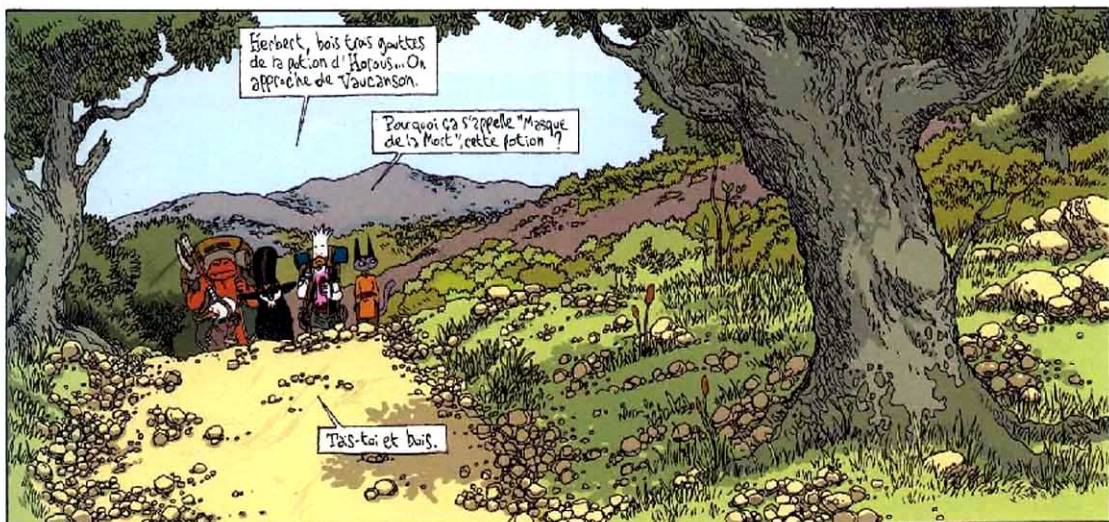
Retour en fanfare

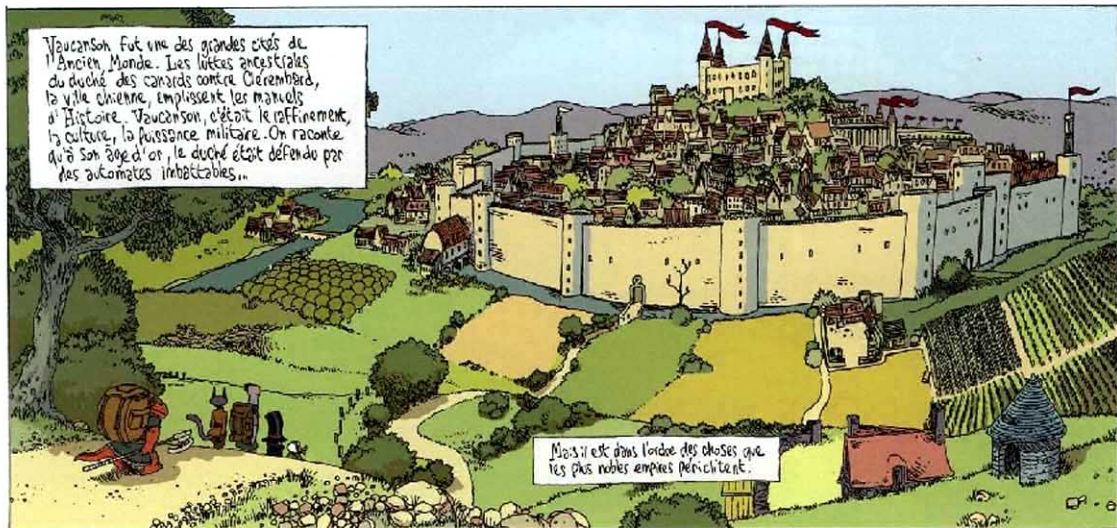


Scénario Joann Sfar & Lewis Trondheim

Dessins Boulet

Couleurs Boulet & Lucie Albon







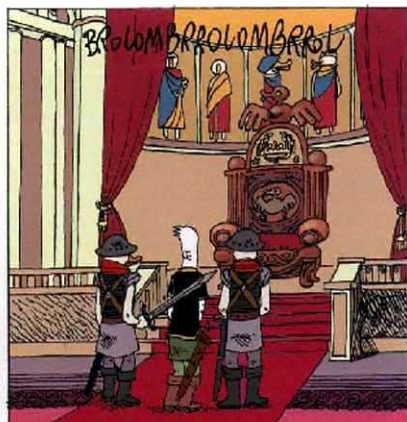


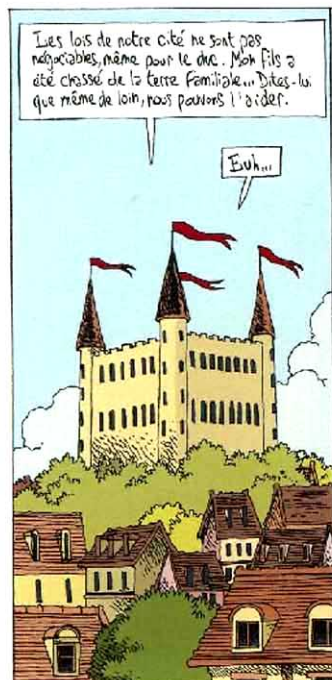
Un grand honneur vous est accordé. Le duc veut vous parler.

Le duc ?

Suivez-vous !







Pendant ce temps, dans l'arène, où s'entraînent les jeunes aristocrates du duché.



Instructeur! Vous m'avez blessé pour de bon.

Et toi, si tu ne décides pas à te défendre pour de bon, le prochain coup, tu perds un œil.



Pas de volontaire pour la suite?

Toi!! De Bougasse!



Mets-y tout ton cœur... Je ne voudrais pas qu'on m'accuse d'avoir créé une génération incapable à succéder au duc...



Et si ça ne m'intéresse pas, de lui succéder.

Rhââ! Mais c'est pas vrai!!

PAF!



Minables!!



Allez!!

Attaquez-moi tous à la fois!!!!



Alors?... Depuis le temps que vous les jaugez, lequel d'entre eux serait le plus apte à reprendre les rênes du pouvoir?

Le jeune de Ploungrec. Il a du cran.

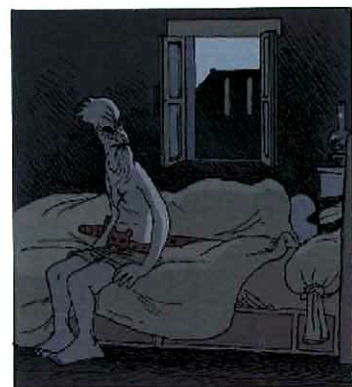


Et celui qui en a le moins?

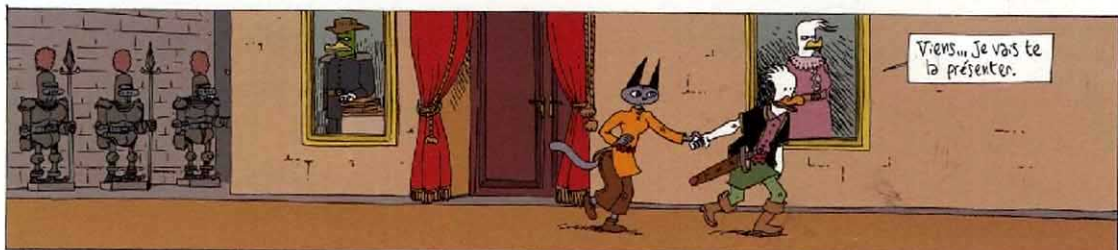
De Bougasse! Une vraie merdouille!

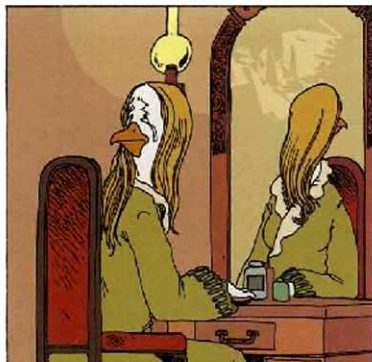
Alors c'est lui qu'il nous faudra.



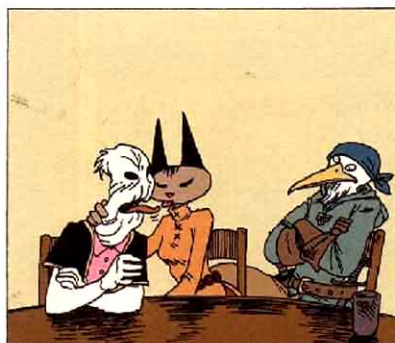
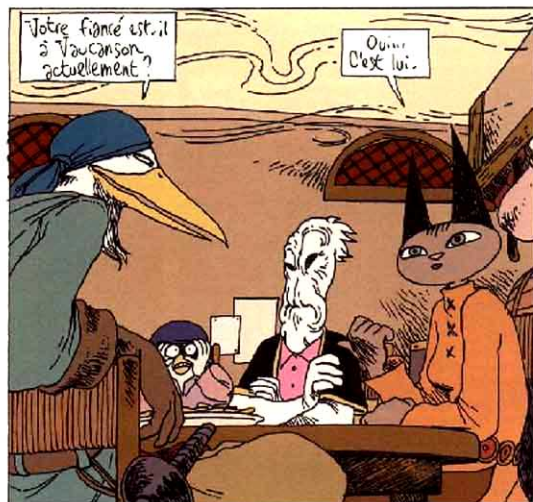






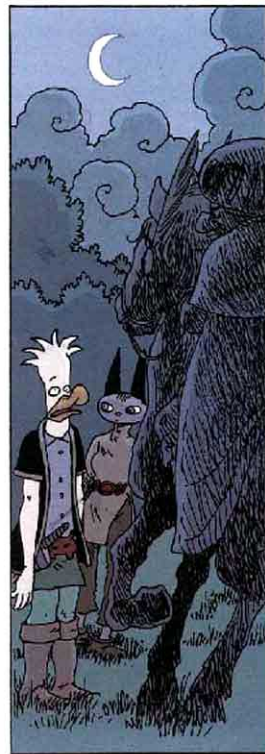
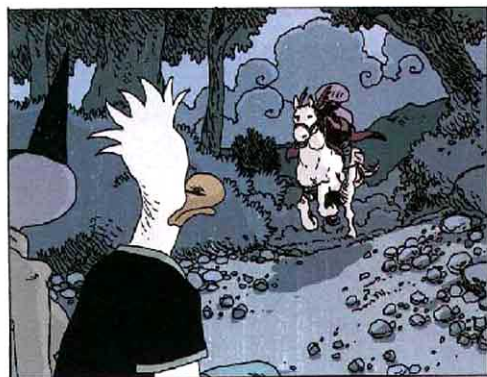




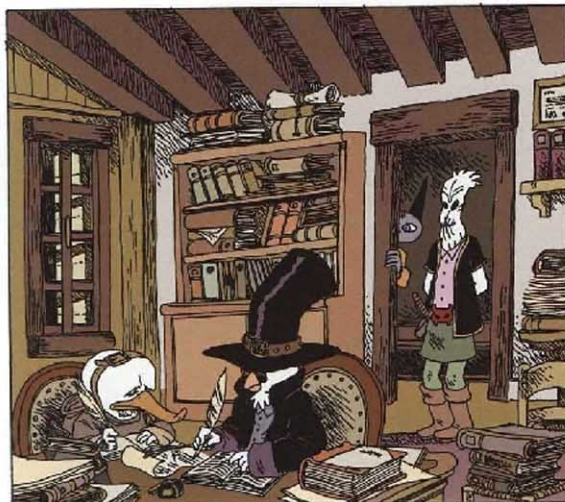




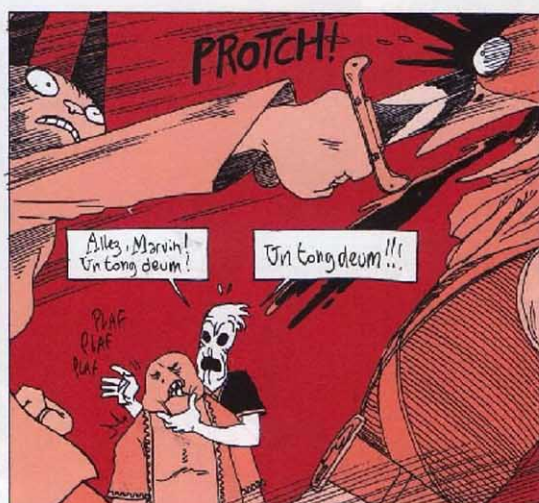


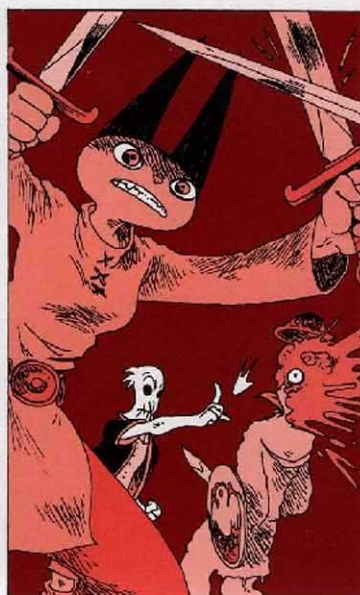
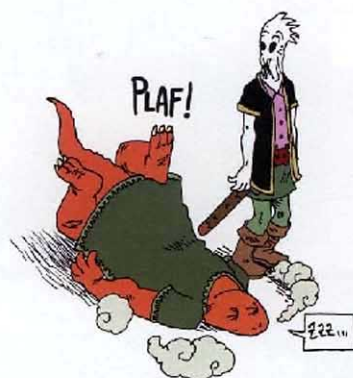




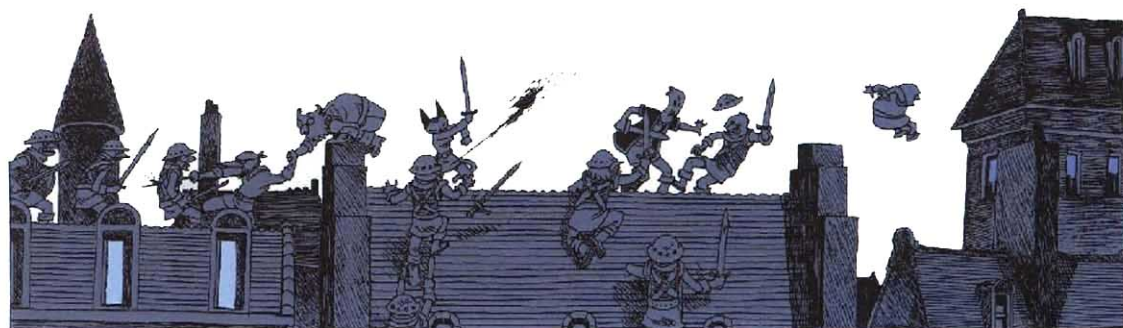






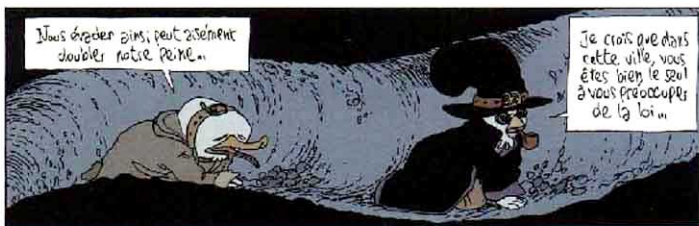


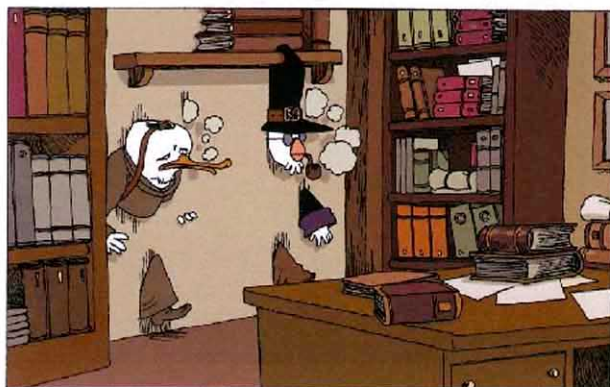
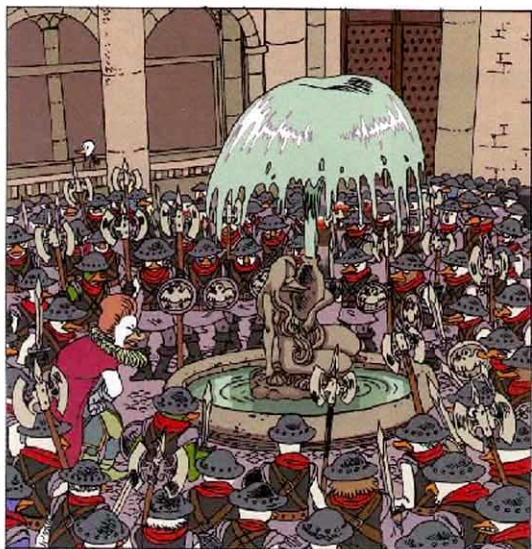


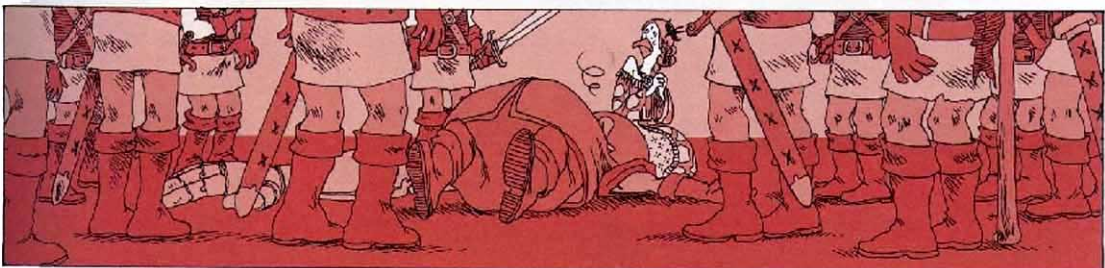












Gnaogagna...
Rendez-vous au
bois des Sortilèges...

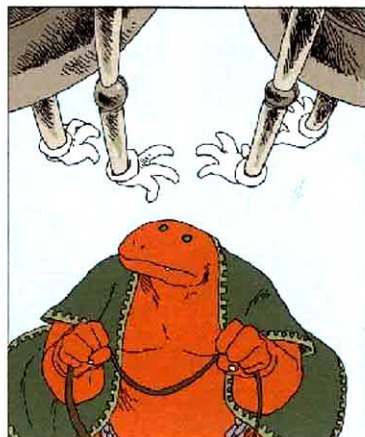


C'est une ruse pour détourner
notre attention... Doublez
le garde autour du duc
et de la duchesse.

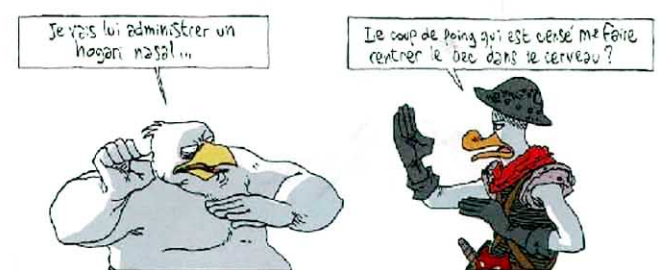
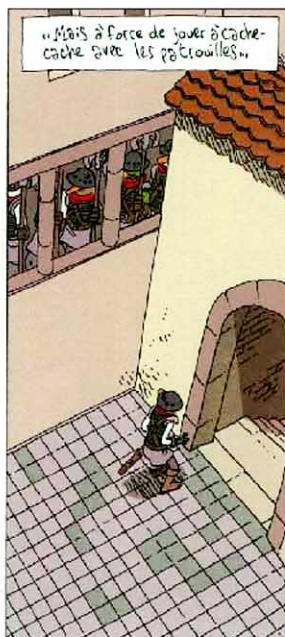


Oh bien! vous êtes fort.
Mais, je serais tombé
dans le panneau.

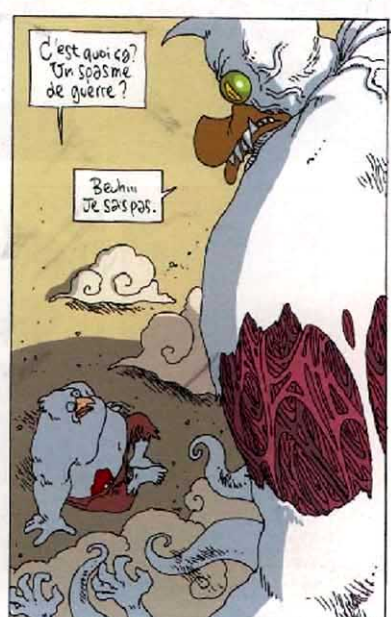
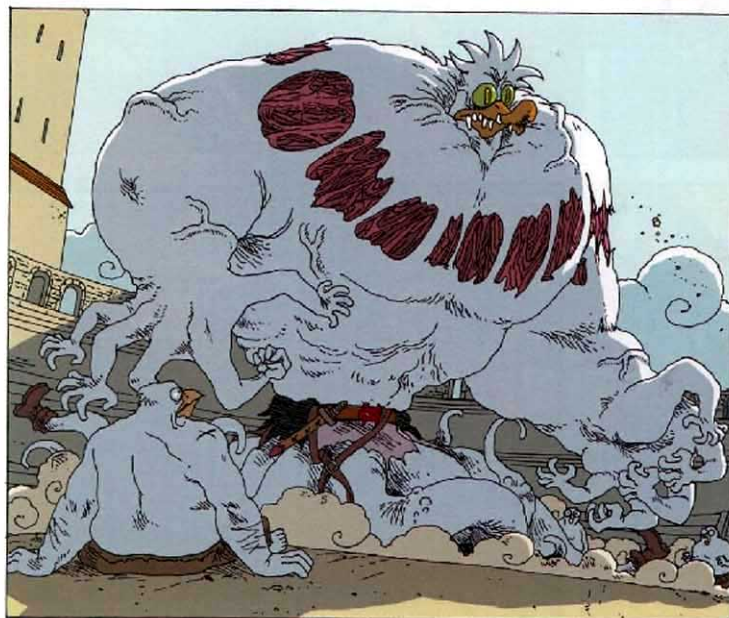


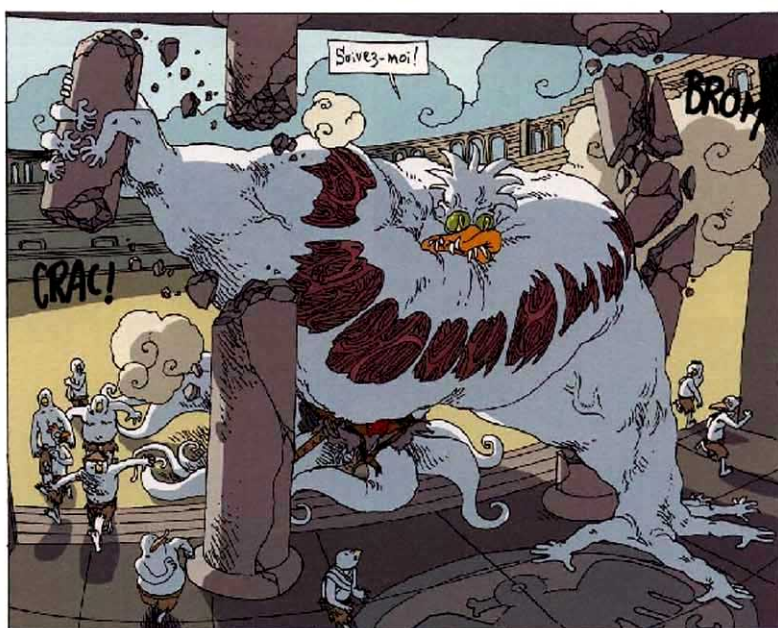




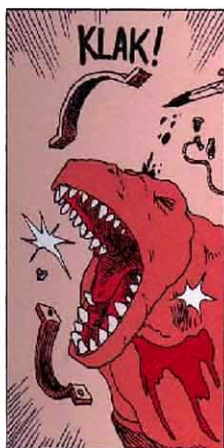


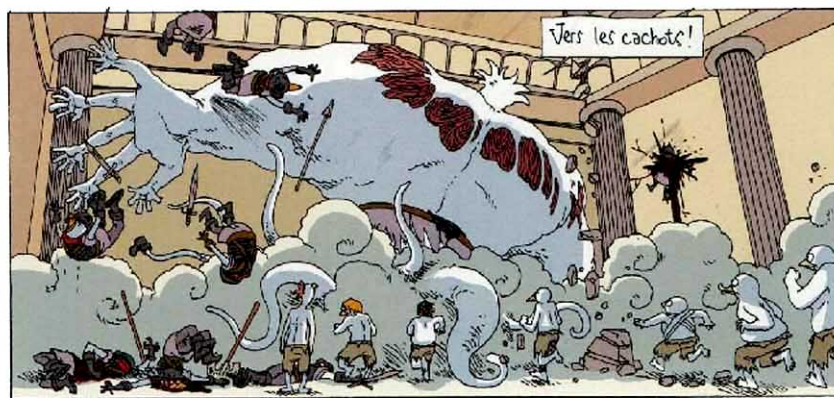
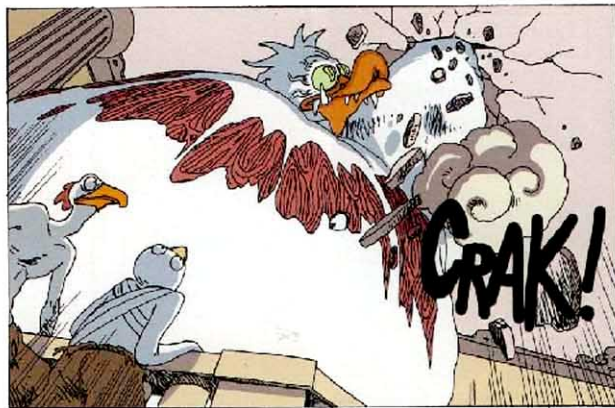




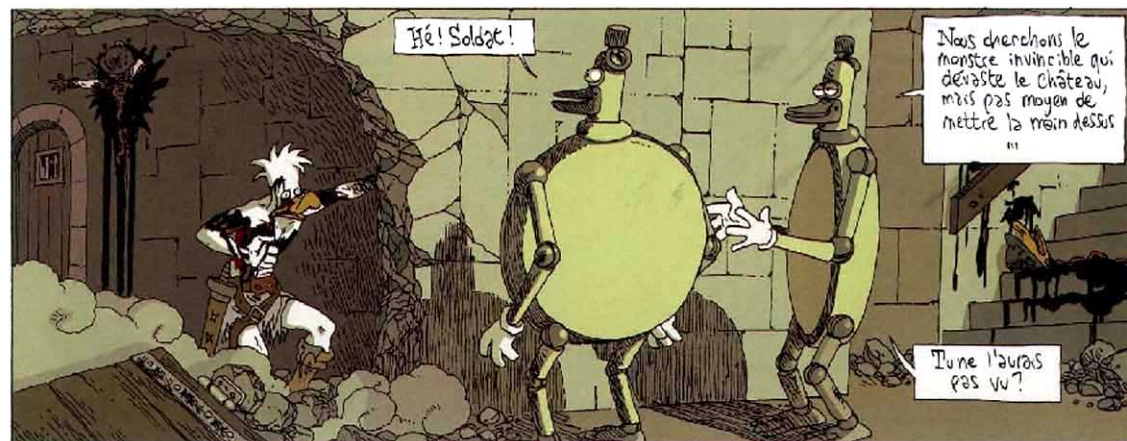


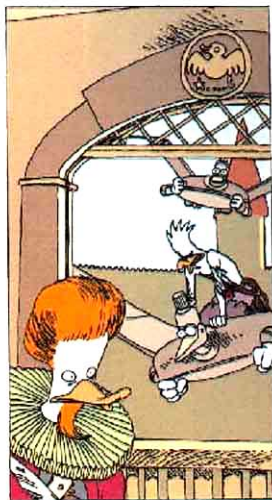
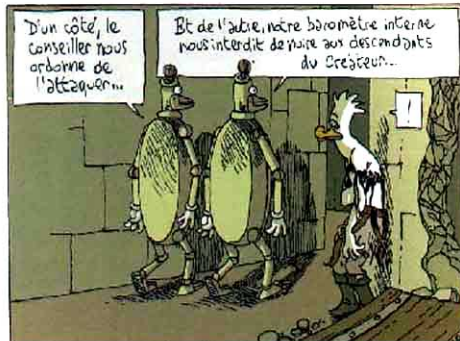
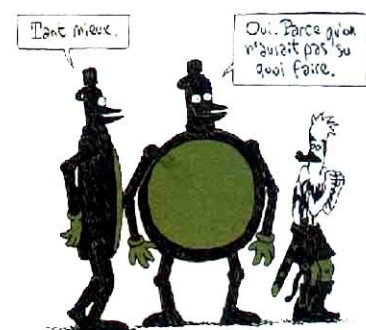
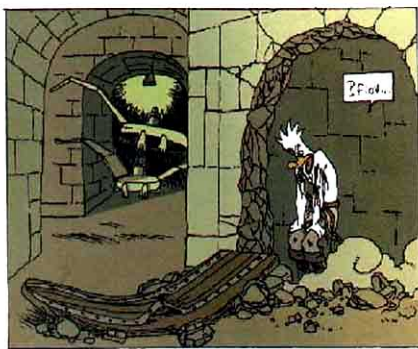


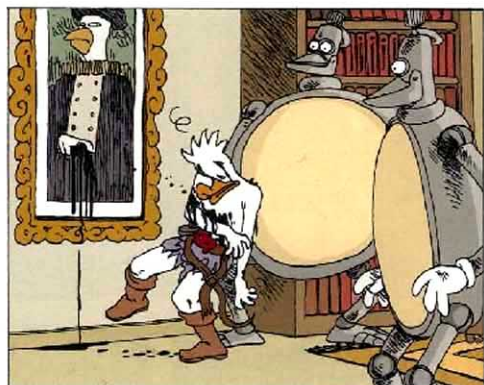


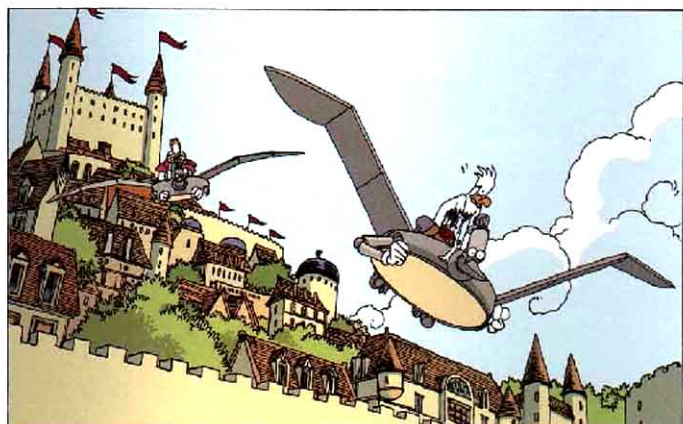


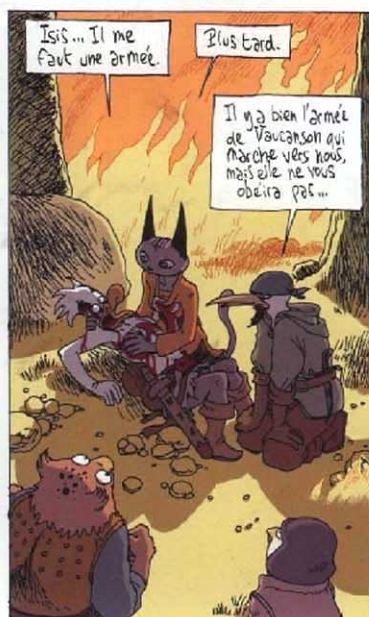


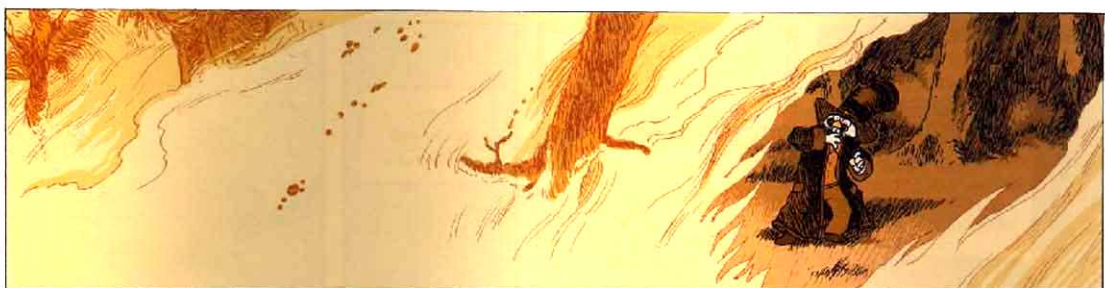
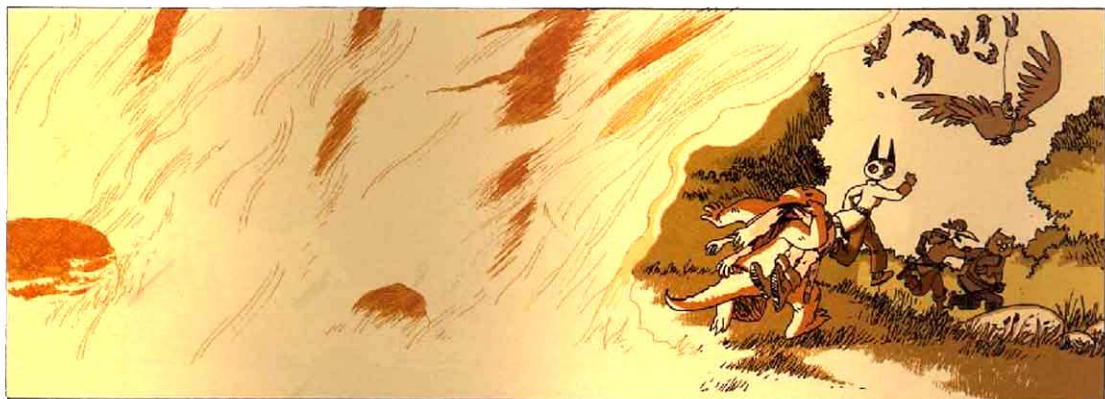














Allons, mon amie...
Tout va bien se passer.

J'ai quelques talents de marionnettiste et nous pourrons très certainement subsister grâce à cela

Herbert nous apprendra
à nous battre -
Et nous chasserons
le conseiller.

Mmm...

Si nous
retrouvons
notre fils...

« Pourquoi ça s'appelle "Masque de la Mort", cette potion ?
— Tais-toi et bois. »



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