

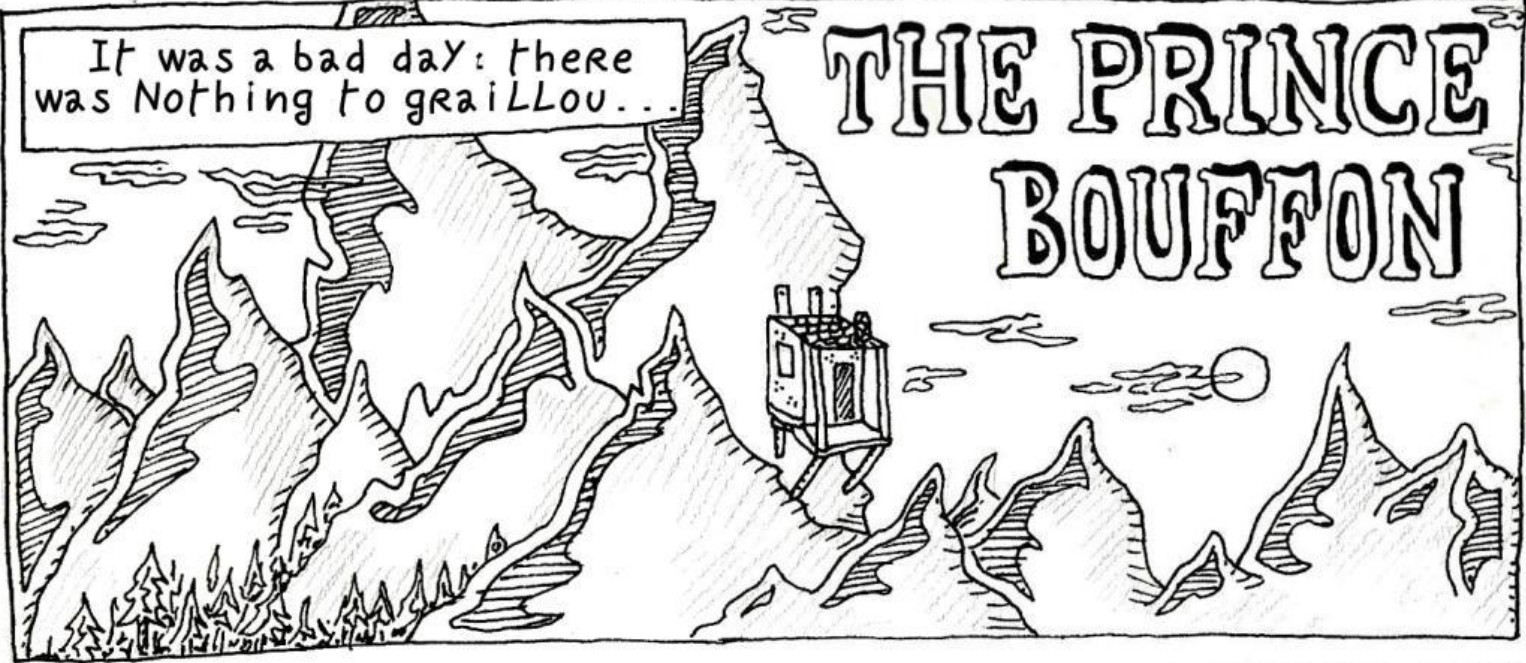


BUB
LUNY

JOFRE

It was a bad day: there was Nothing to graiLLou...

THE PRINCE BOUFFON



Should I come down ... to hunt up wood, see people ...

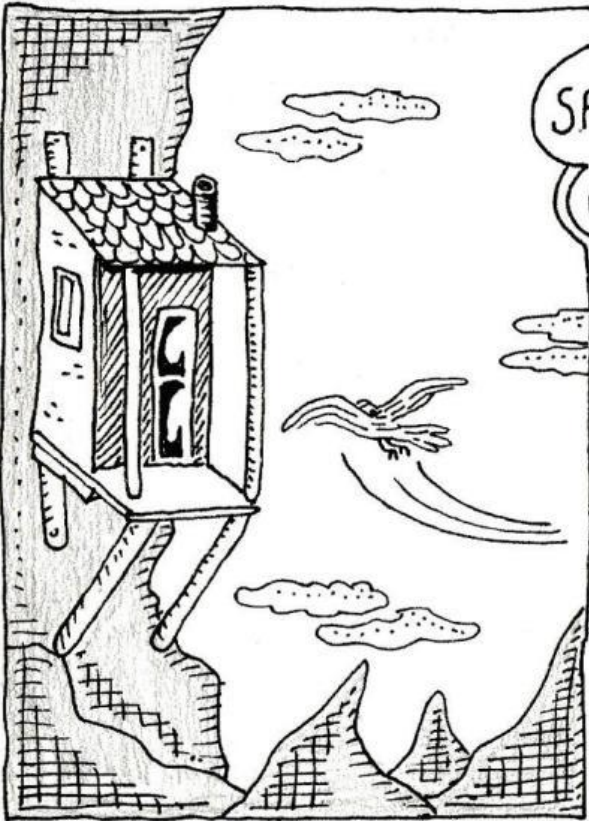


I am tired of waiting for mission that WON'T come...



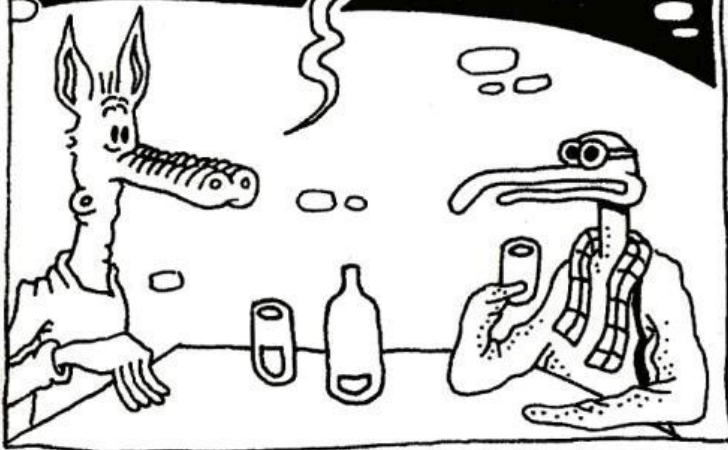
SALUT!

Nice to see you Josefiel, come have a drink, and tell me what's happening down!

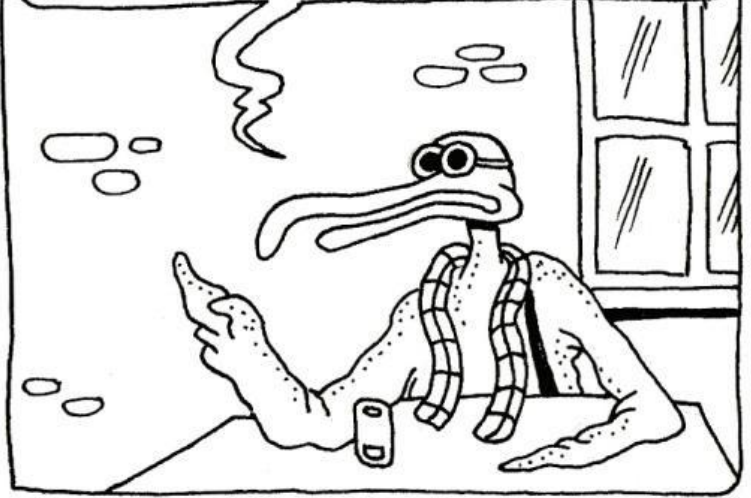


JOSEFIEL THE CONFUSED!

Tell me, Why do people
down forget me? Why have
I no mission for so Long
?



Times are tough, Conack,
pople prefer to settle
their own affairs without
having to pay a guy like you.



There is little more than
the rich to give you a job.
Exactly, I bring you a
message from King Grenou-
llet Fougge II. He wants to
charge you with a mission.

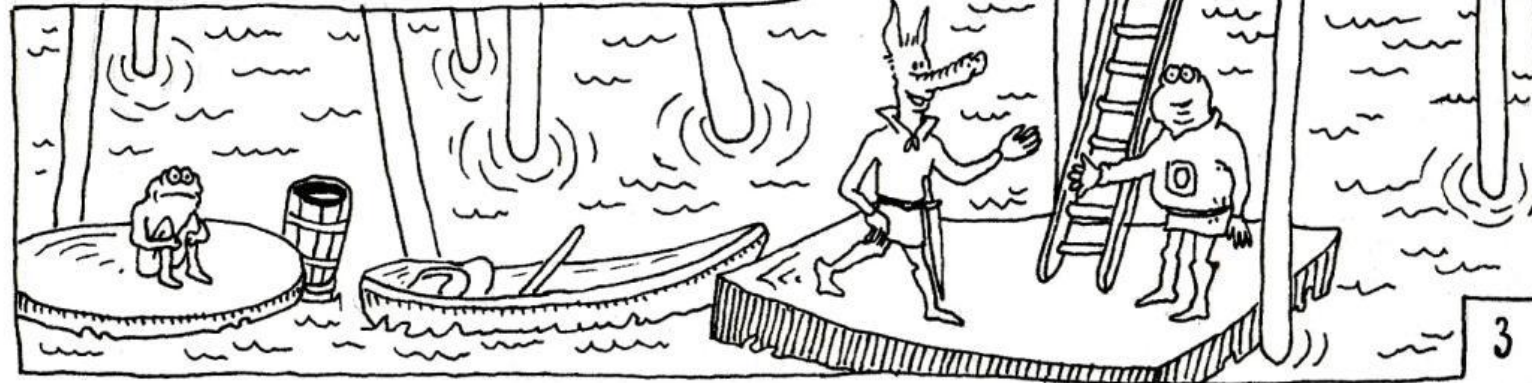
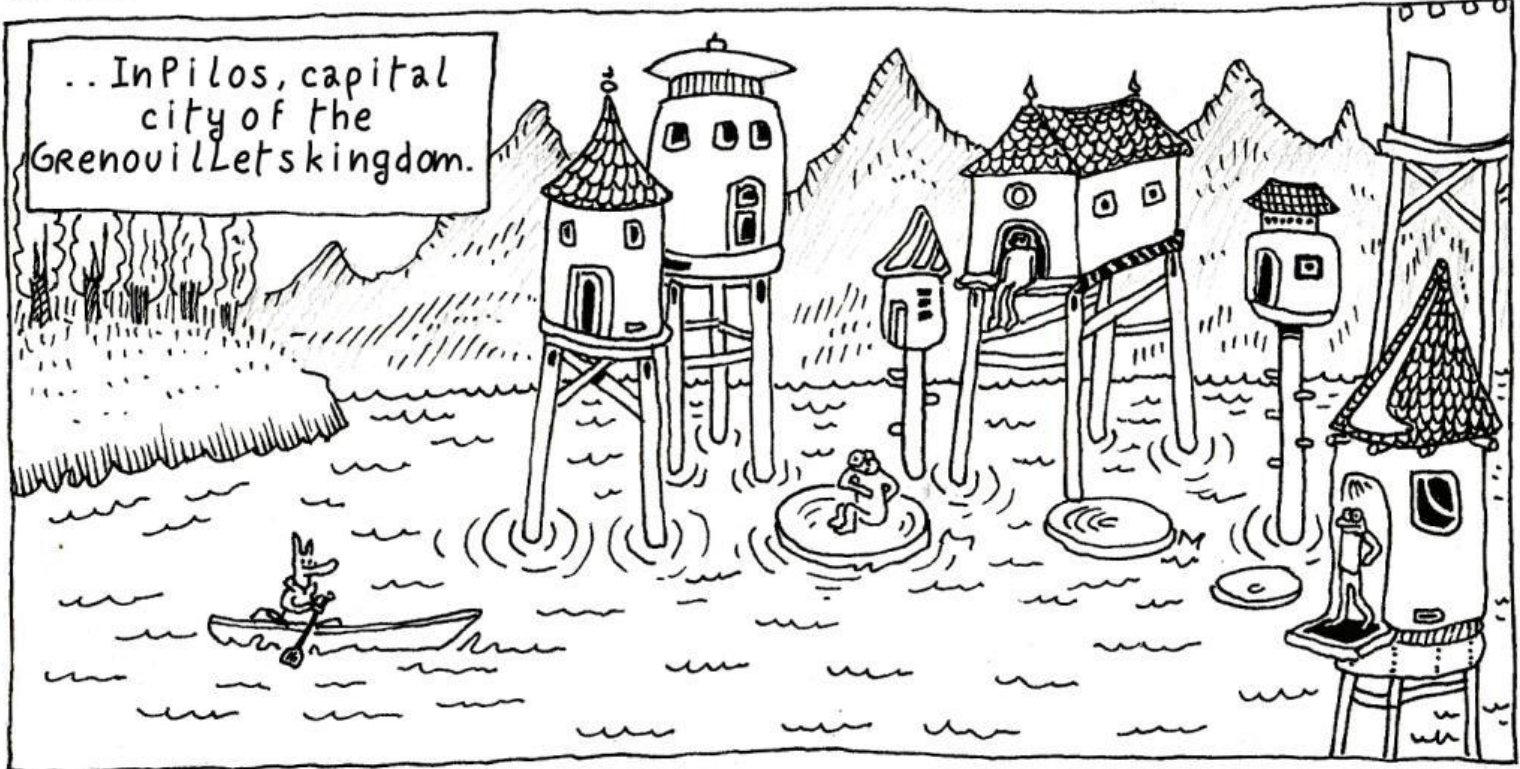
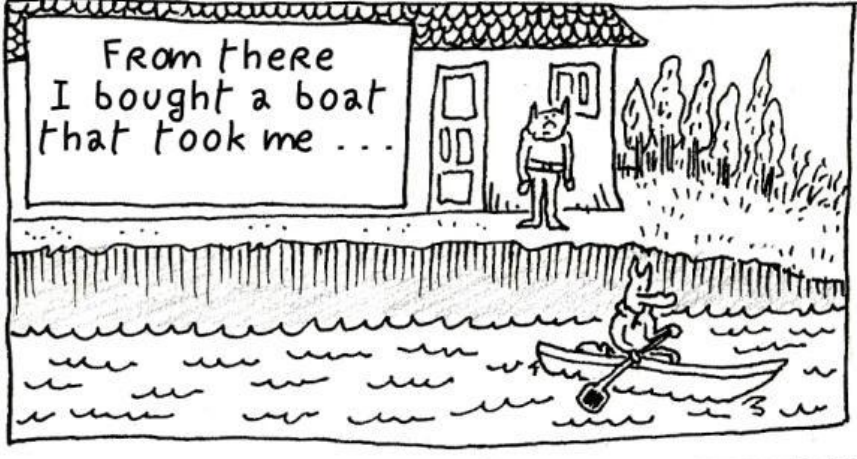


Attention, CONAckMcCoke,
listen good... King's son was
abducted By cruel Clabots.
So you'll have to make your
Way into CLabot's LAND...



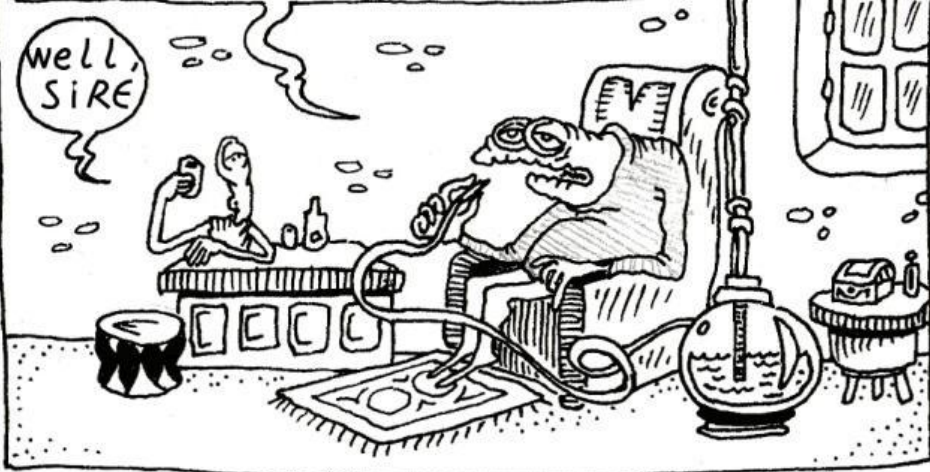
The same day I left,
towards the country
of grenouilletts to
accept the mission
...





The messenger explained you THE situation: CLABOTS kidnapped my son. Grubert will explain to you what happened. C'MON GRUBERT.

well, SIRE

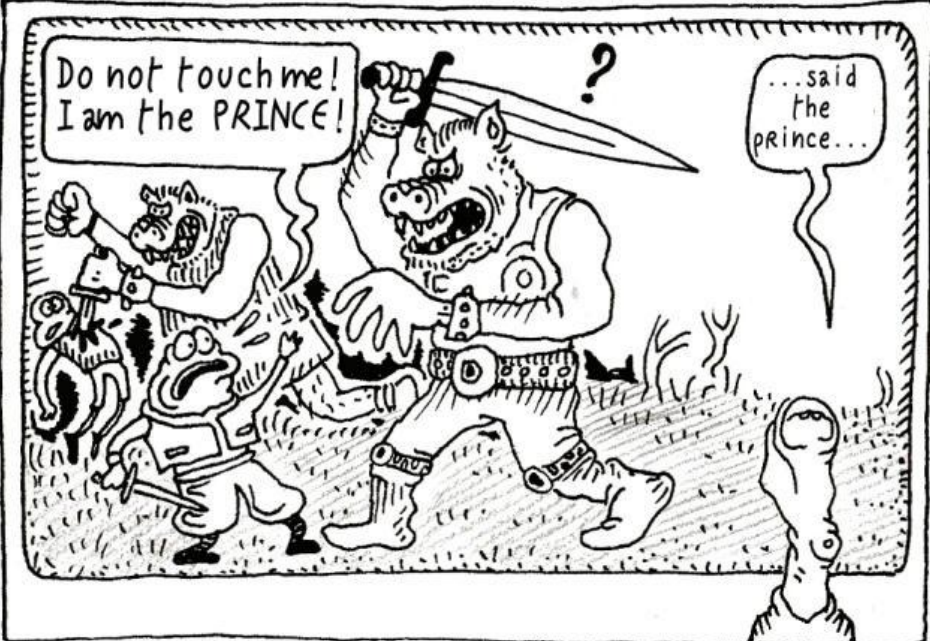


We were traveling in the golden wood, quite far from the Kingdom, when a band of Clabots pounced on us, and we were almost all killed...



Do not touch me! I am the PRINCE!

...said the prince...



Do not kill this one, he is the prince!! We offer him to our Good King Ofrels AS BOUFFON!!!

HA HA HA

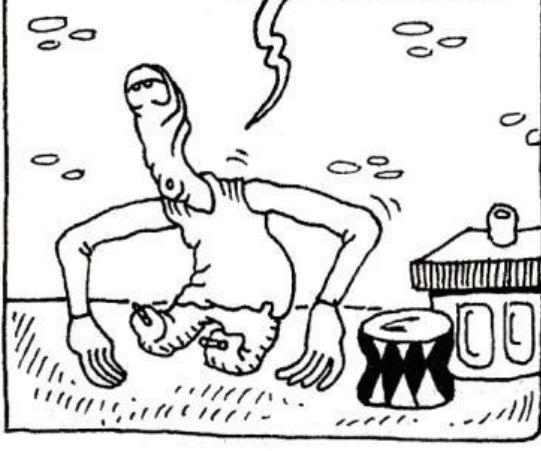
HA HA HA



But you, they have not killed YOU?

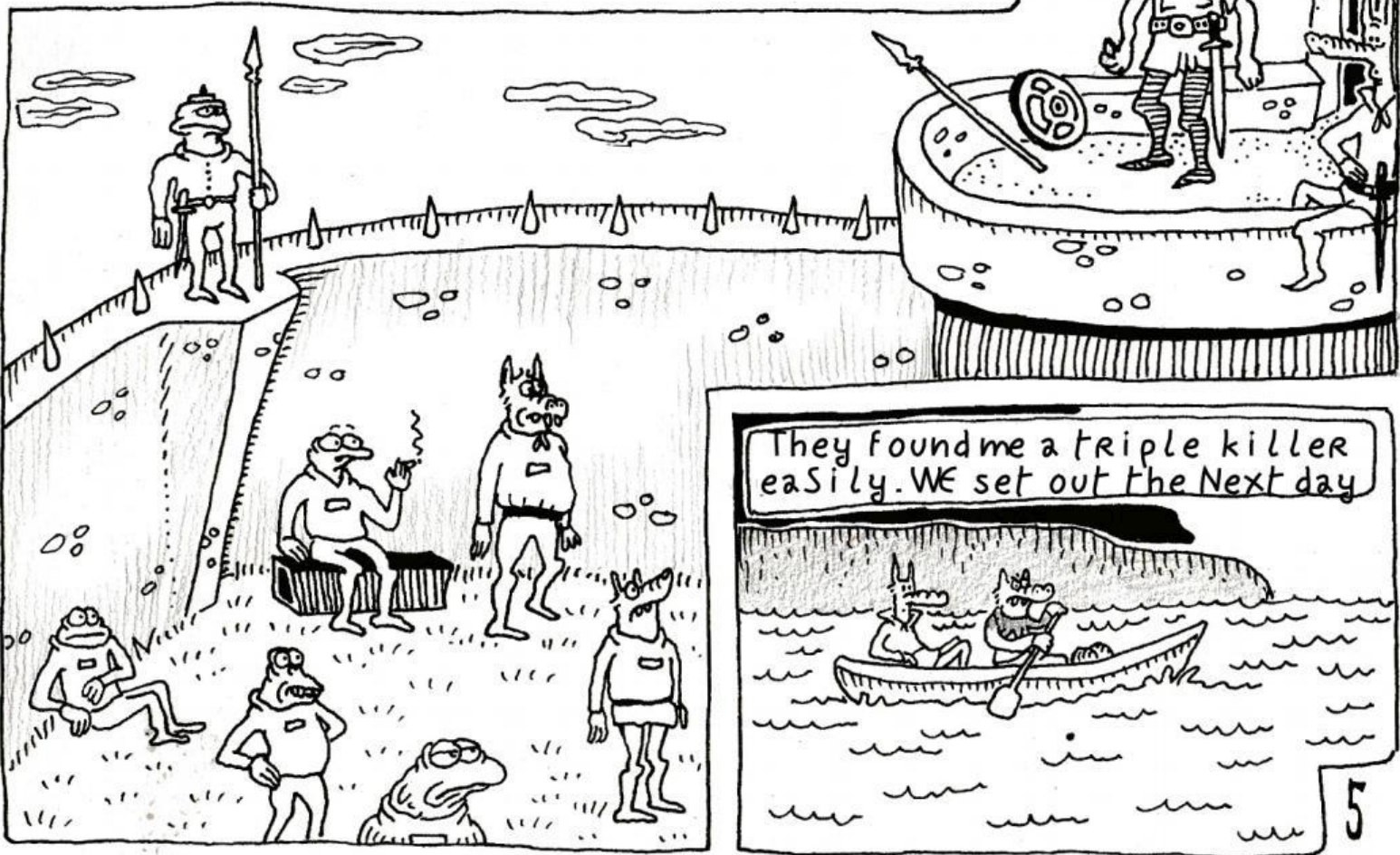
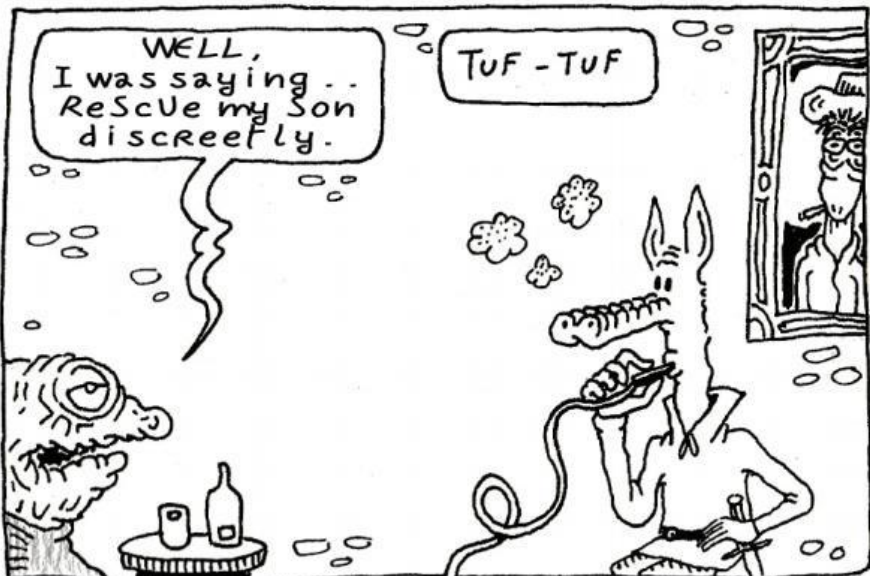


ME, they just cut my legs...



The CLaBots want to DESTROY us. THEY seek our city to burn! I fear that soon they Find it...

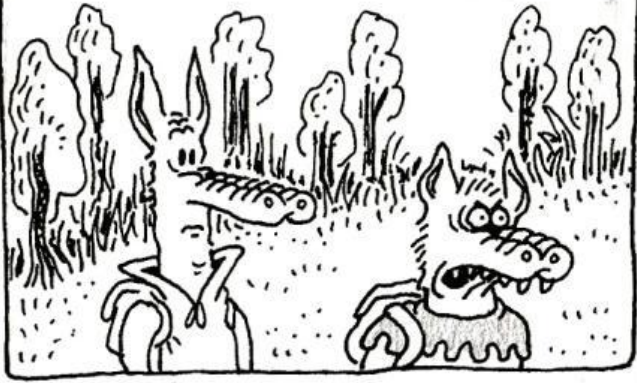




We abandoned The boat on shore to plunging us into the Forest.



With my partner, we were Talking Little. He was aggressive and aloof.



Hey, we could Talk a little bit ... Well, tell me about Yourself.

If King Fougge II had paid you In advance, I would have already killed you To disappear with The money.



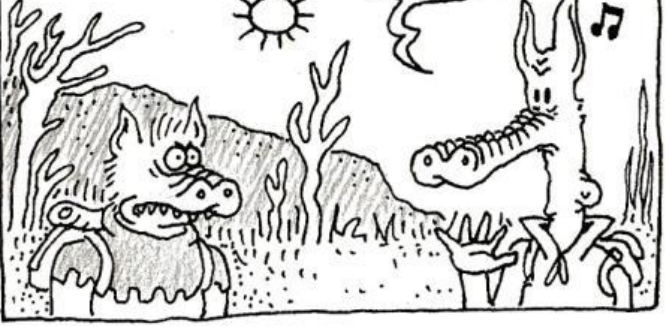
COME ON, when we return with the grenouillet, you get YOUR SHARE.

If we ever return!

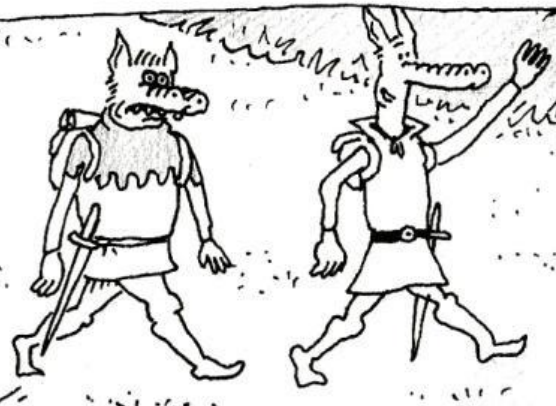


The Next day ...

Hush! Listen.



Hola, good people, so where you going like that?



We go to the castle of the King Osfrels To Recommend him OUR SON so that he enters his Services.

Ha, the flute player



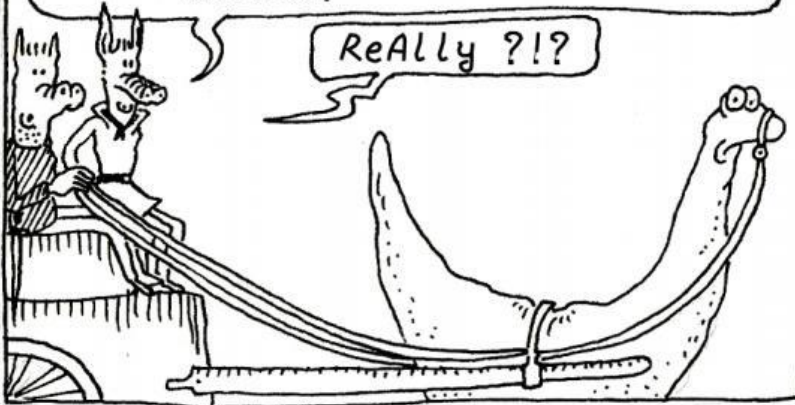
It is also OUR way. COULD you take us a little bit of Road?

Of course, mount.



UH... Do you not know that the king OSFRELS, of the CLABOT country is Deceitful and Cruel! Why give him your Son? He will EAT him!

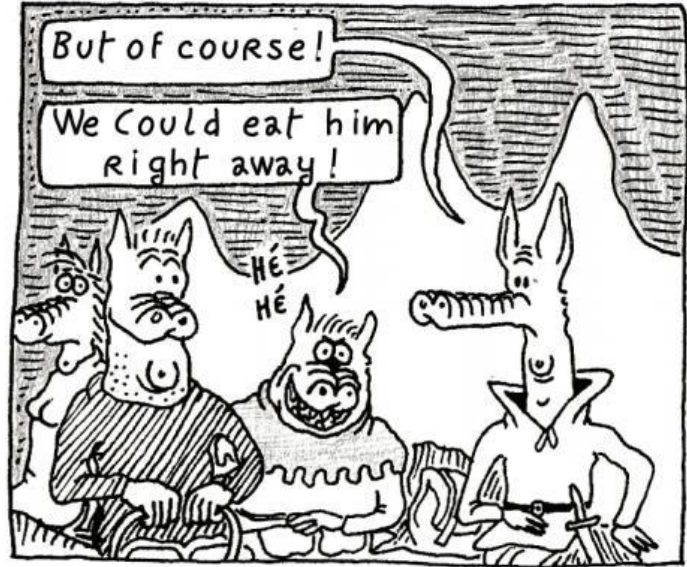
Really?!?



But of course!

We could eat him right away!

HÉ HÉ



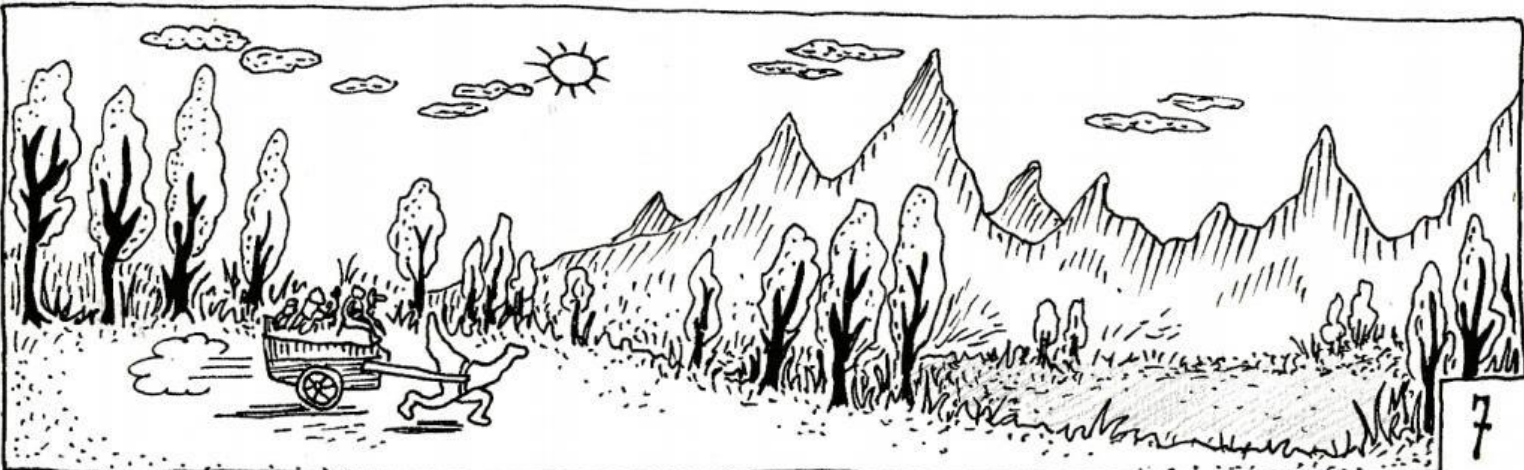
I am not Listening! You will see, they want OUR SON!

But madame, I assure you NOT! We also go to the King's castle and...



HUM! We arrived to CLABottes land. At the first inn, we stop and think.

ENFIN



STOP !!!



Do not move!



Get OFF!

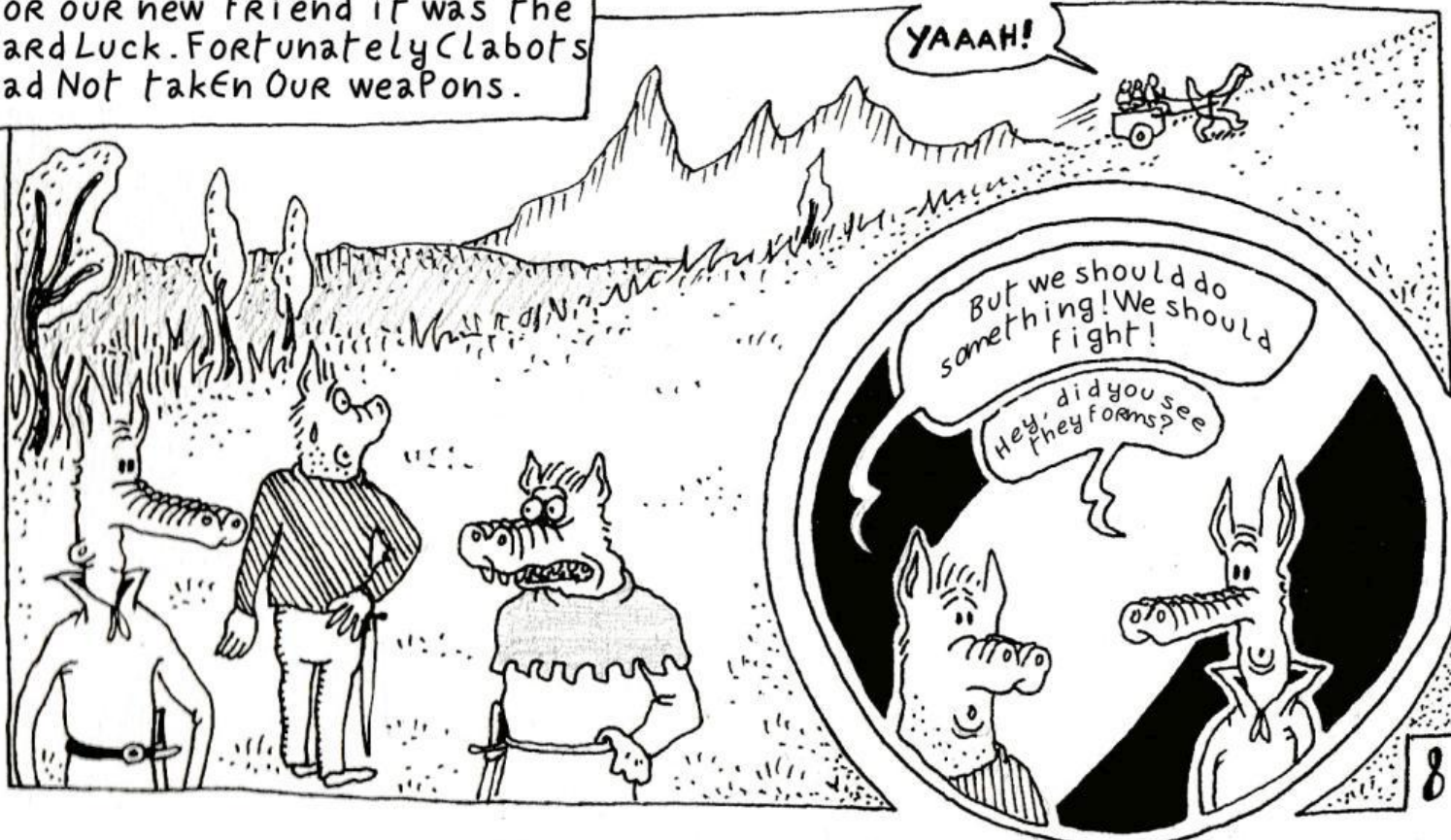


We take the Woman and child!



FOR OUR new friend it was the Hard Luck. Fortunately Clabots had Not taken Our weapons.

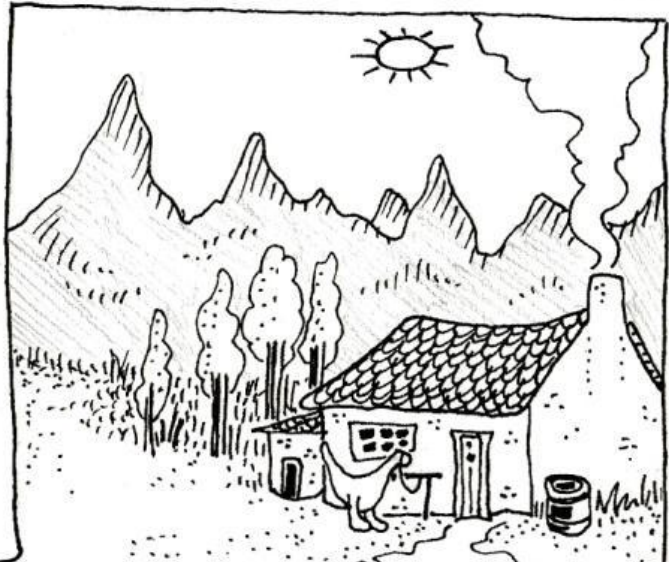
YAAAH!



But we should do something! We should fight!

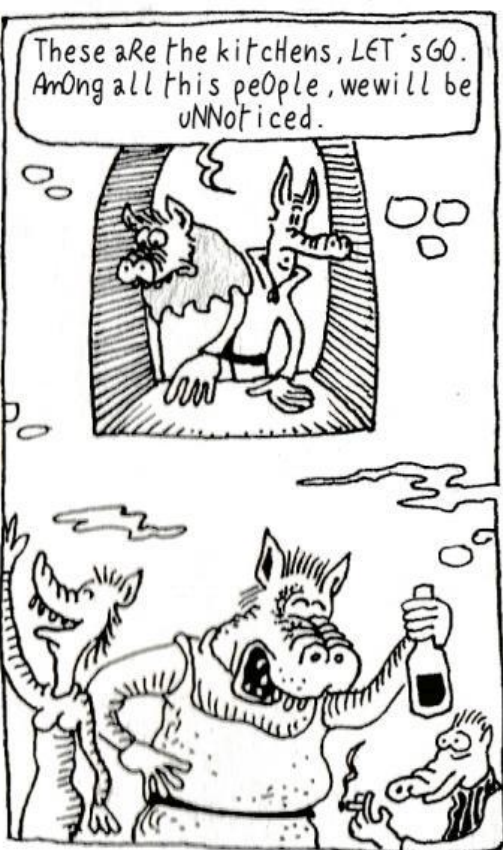
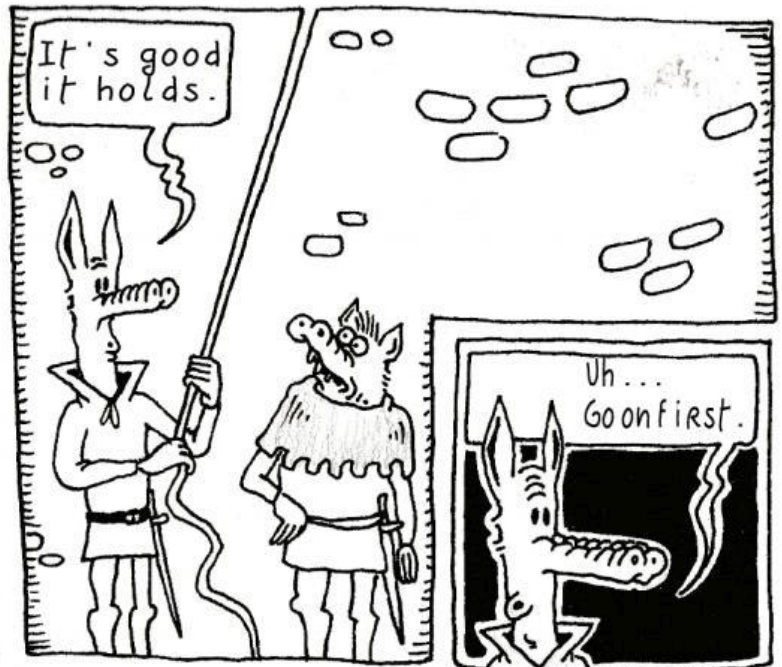
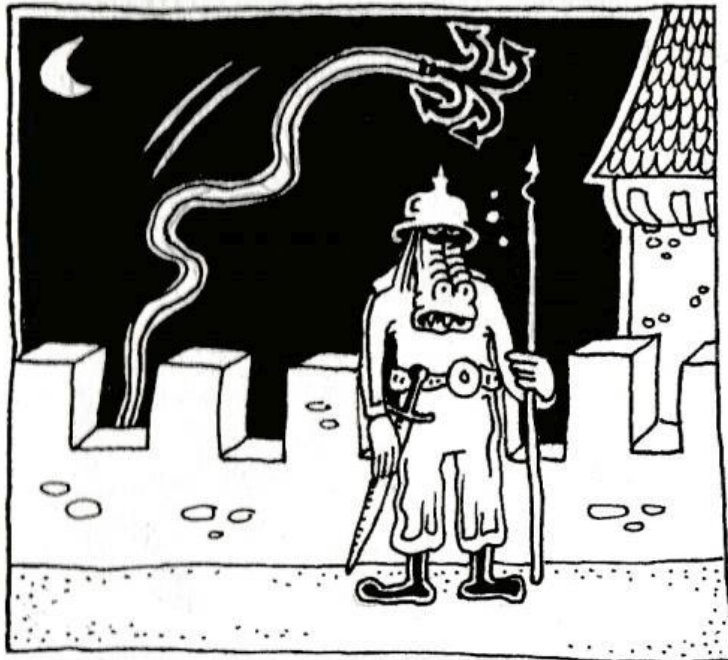
Hey, did you see they forms?

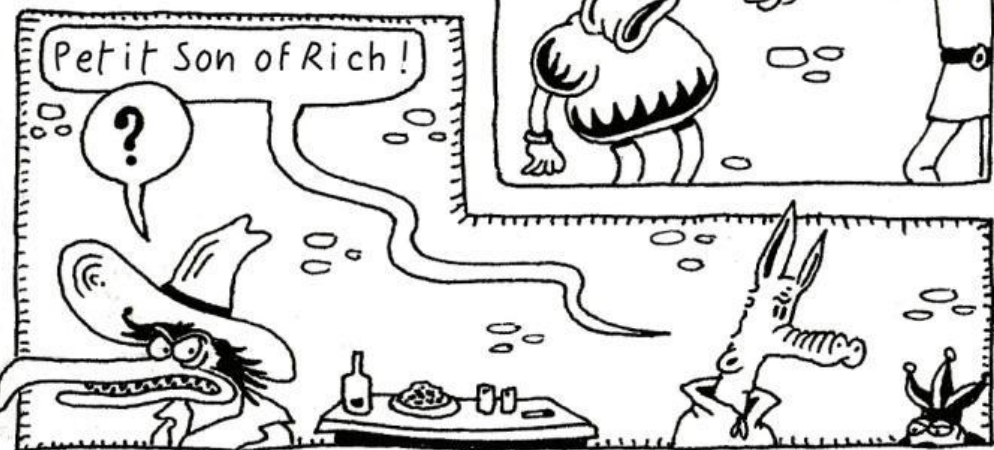


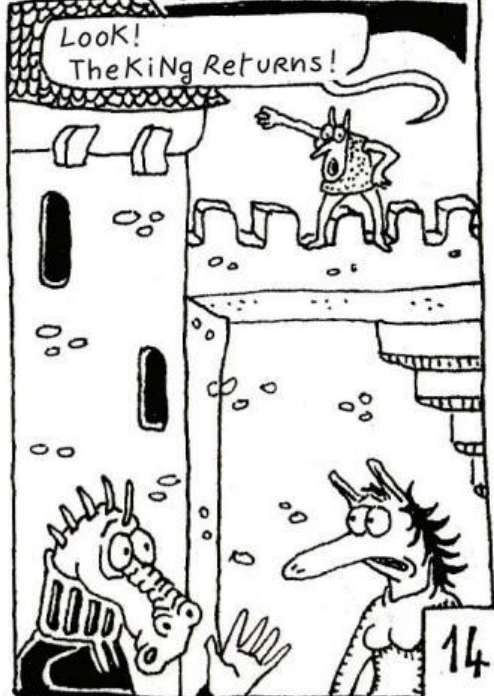


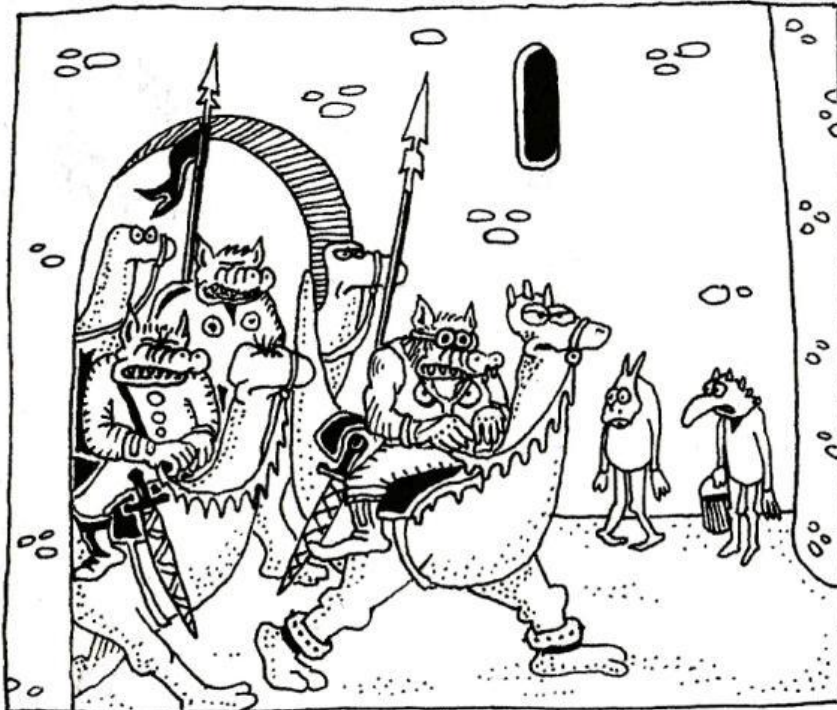












My friends! WE HAVE NOT fought! We defeated them without a FIGHT! Sir Tourniquet is a SAD CowARD! He prefers to paid a huge Ransom RATHER than FIGHT !!



OUR VaLIant aRmy has not had its dose of BLOoD! WE LEAVE SOoN, to BRING even mORE gold this time!



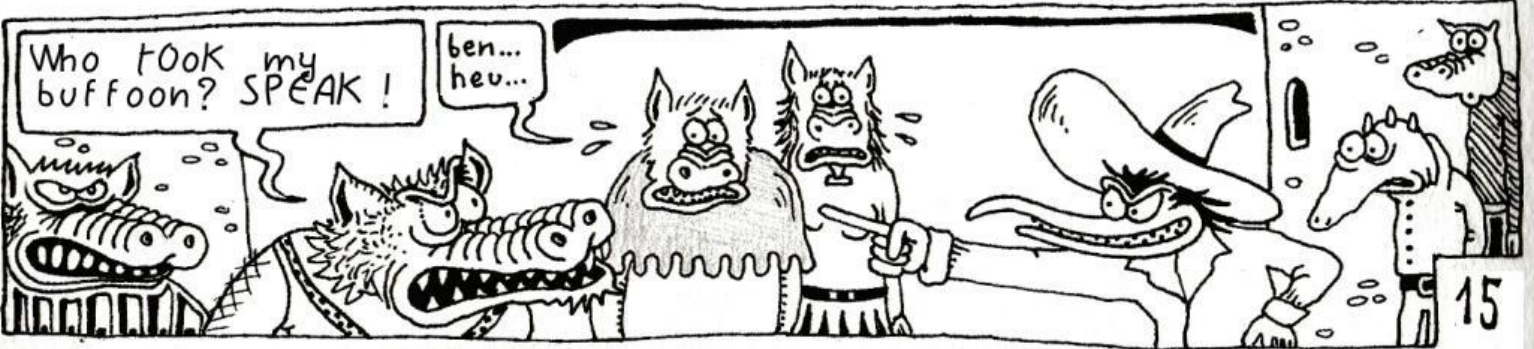
BuT Why the "PRINCE BUFFOoN" isn't here to welcome his KING?



His maJesTy waNTS liSTEn good to the miSeRabLe BIRD like me, bEcaUSE I SAw aCREATURe take the GrenouILLet, yOUR buffoon.

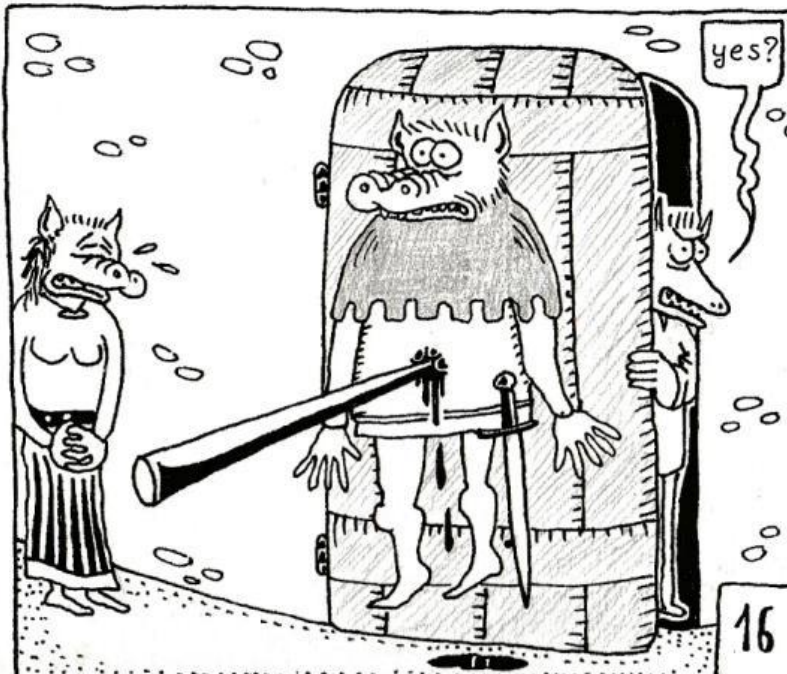
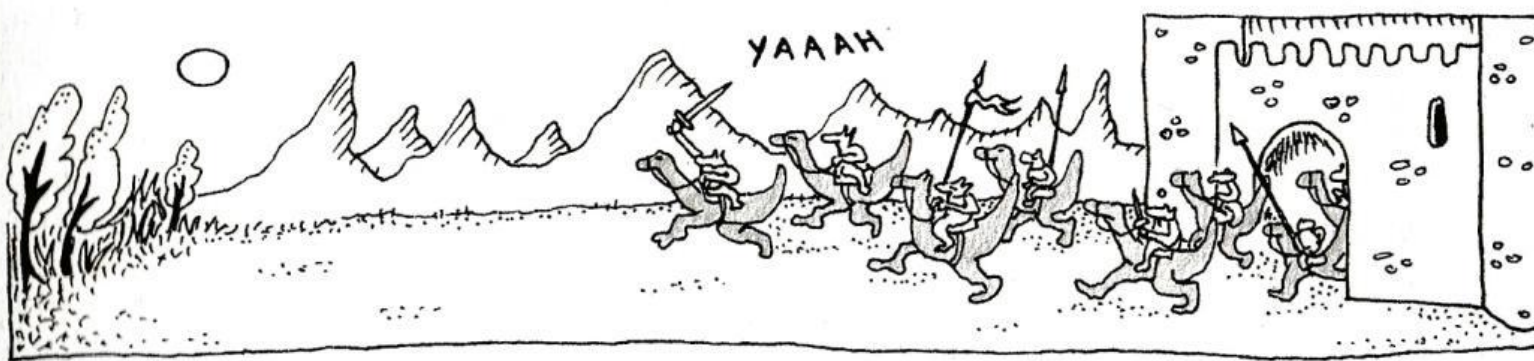


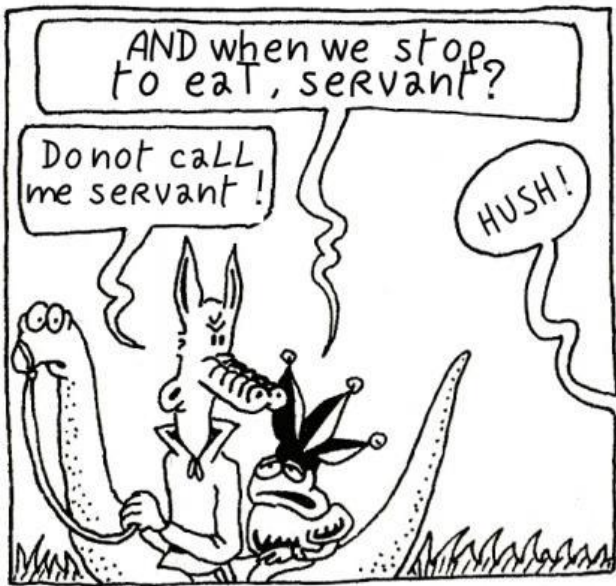
WhoEVER took the grenouILLet, ARRIVED last night with another who STAYED hERE! HIM!

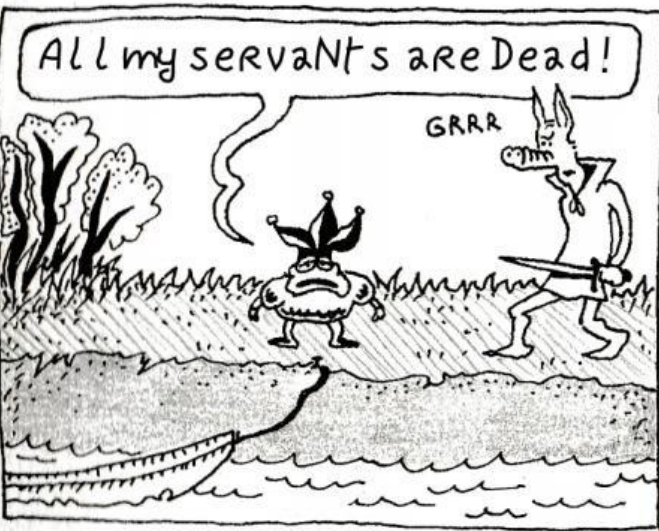


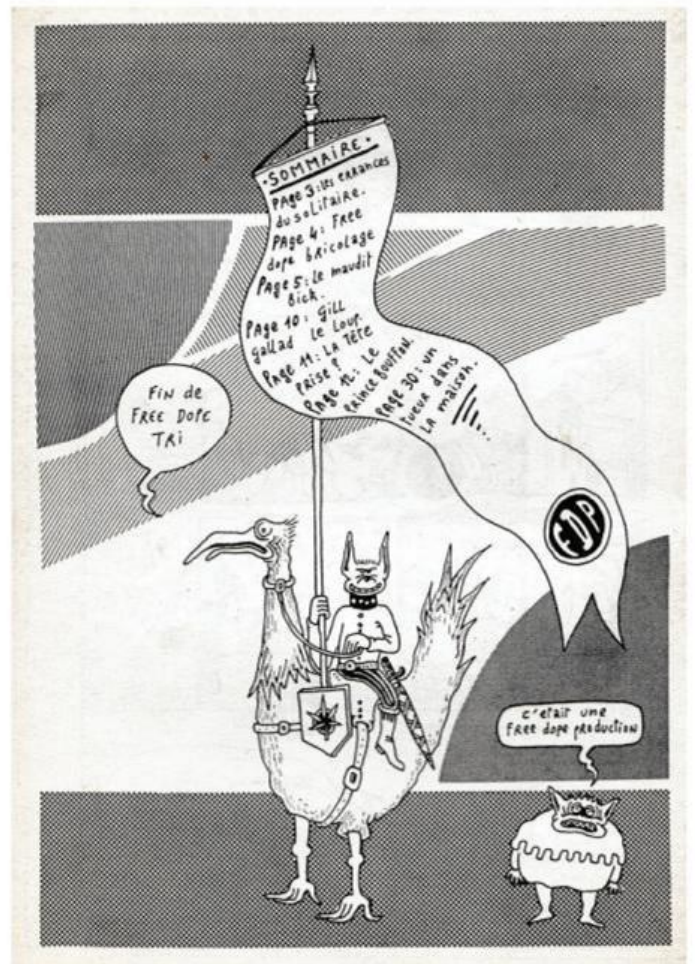
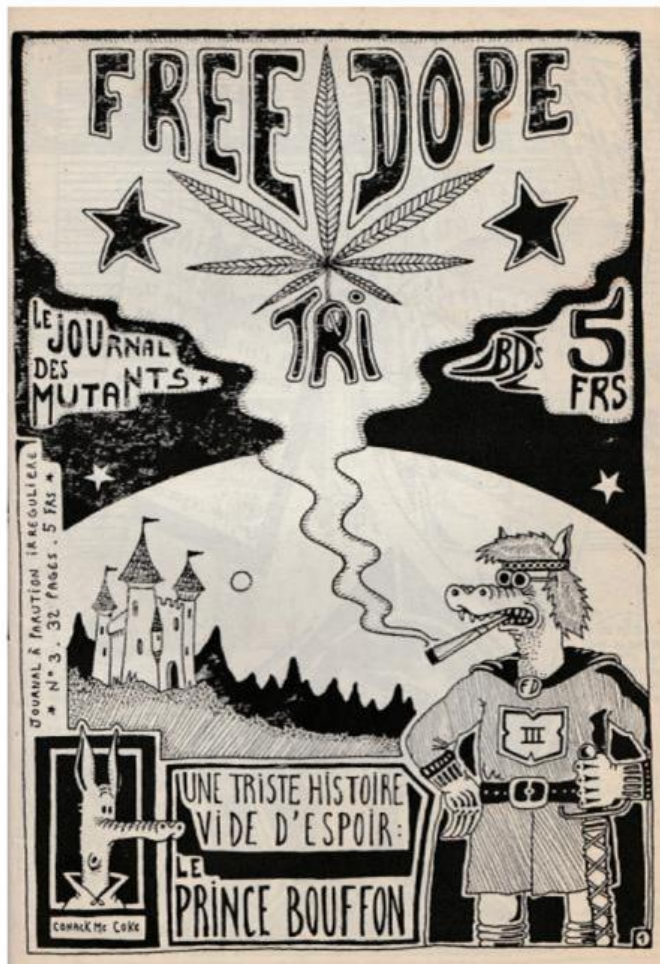
Who took my buffoon? SPEAK!

ben... hev...









Original covers

LE PRINCE BOUFFON

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