

29

PAR VERRON D'APRÈS Riba

Boule & Bill

QUEL
CIRQUE!



DARGAUD

AMIS
LECTRICES ET
LECTEURS, ON
VOULAIT VOUS
DIRE QUE NOTRE
PAPA ROBA A
PASSÉ LE RELAIS
ET LE CRAYON À
VERRON POUR
METTRE EN SCÈNE
ET DESSINER
NOS AVENTURES
...

...ET QUE LES
SCÉNARIOS
ONT ÉTÉ ÉCRITS
PAR VEYS,
CORBEYRAN
CHRIC ET
CUCUEL...
ALORS, BONNE
LECTURE !



www.dargaud.com

© VERRON d'après ROBA - Studio Boule & Bill - 2003

© 2003 - DARGAUD BÉNÉLUX (Dargaud-Lombard s.a.)

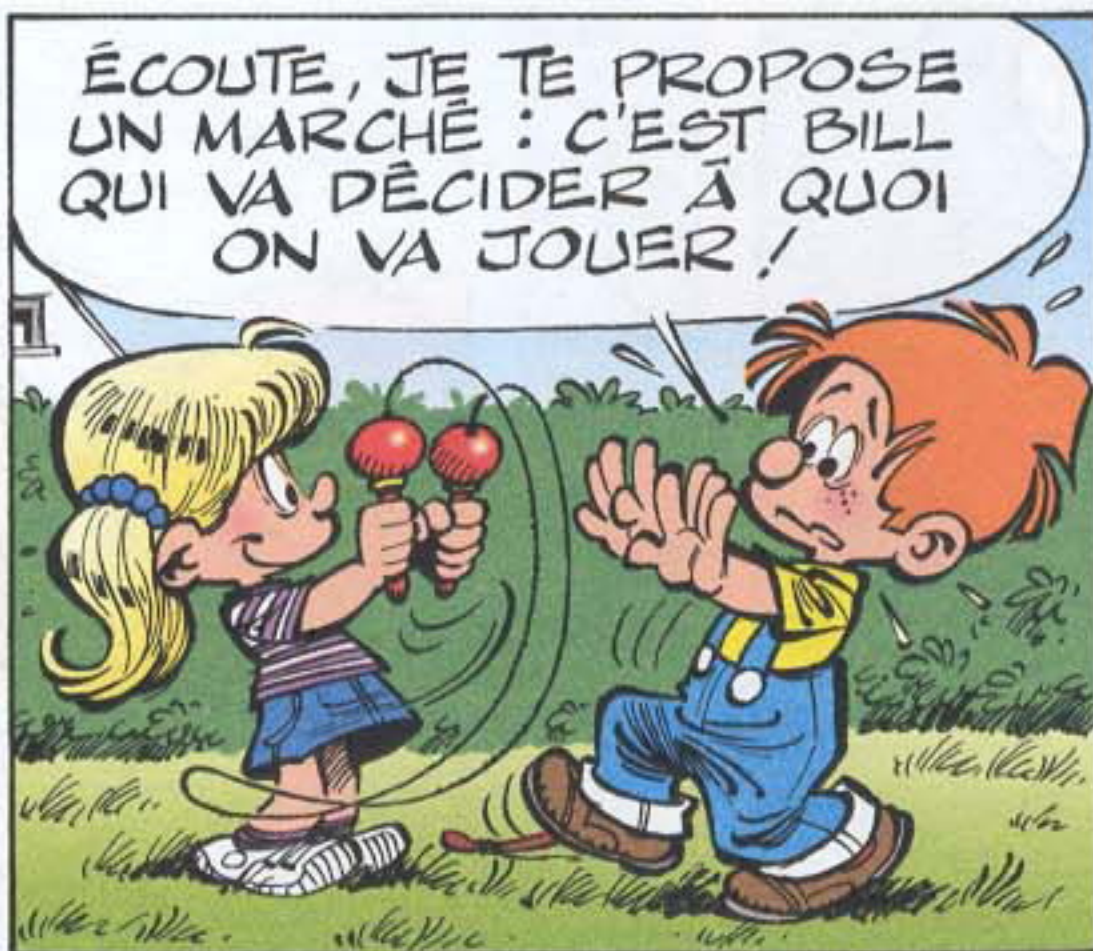
PREMIÈRE ÉDITION

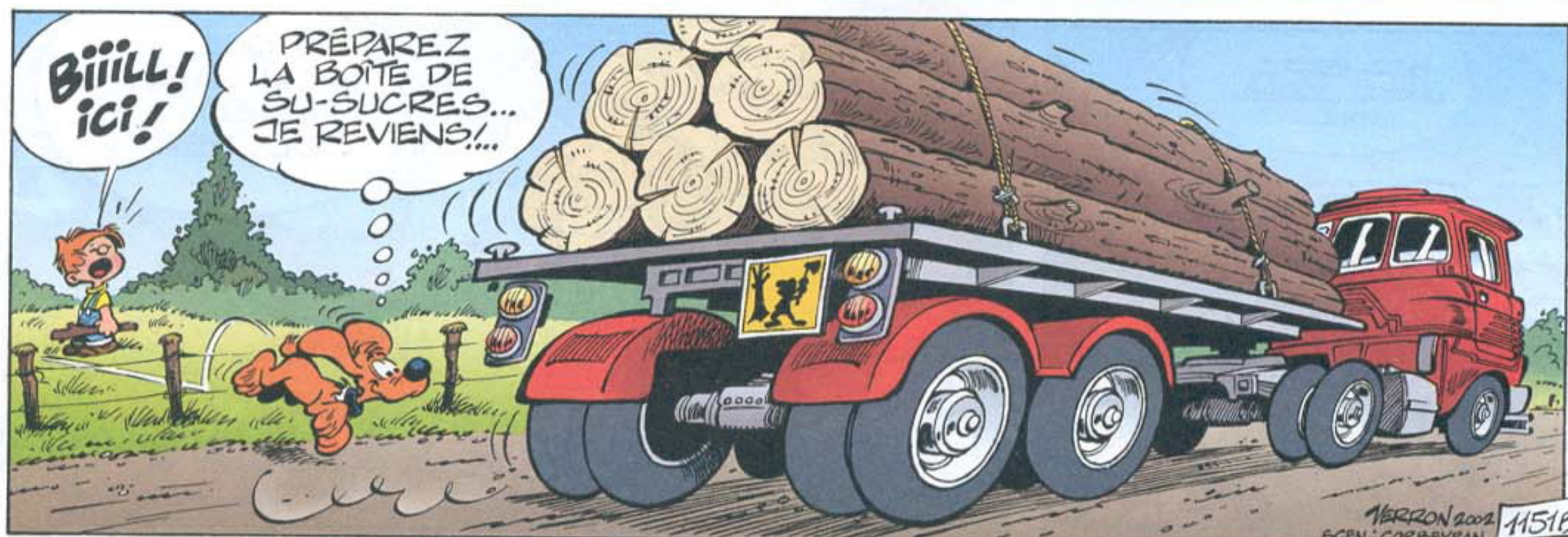
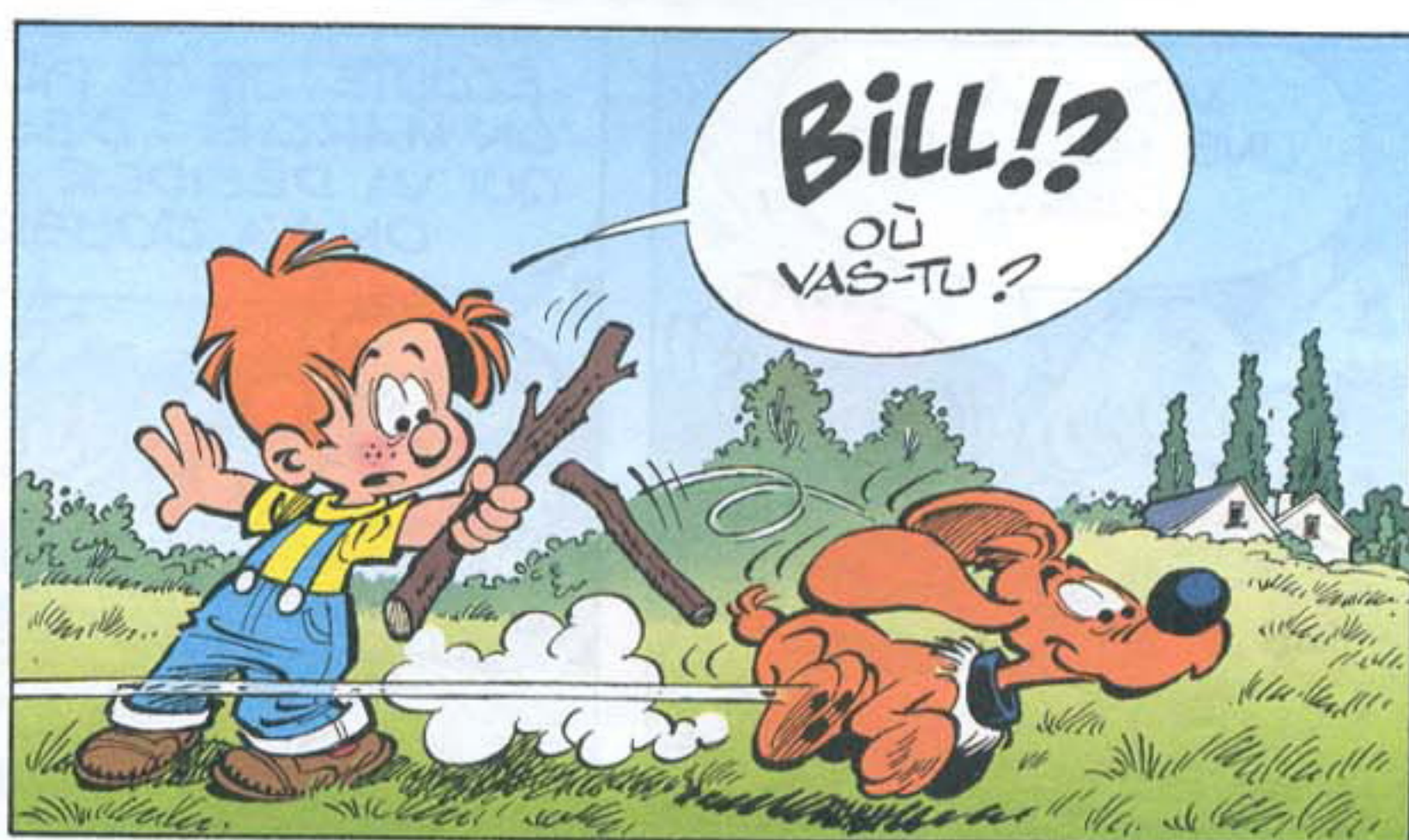
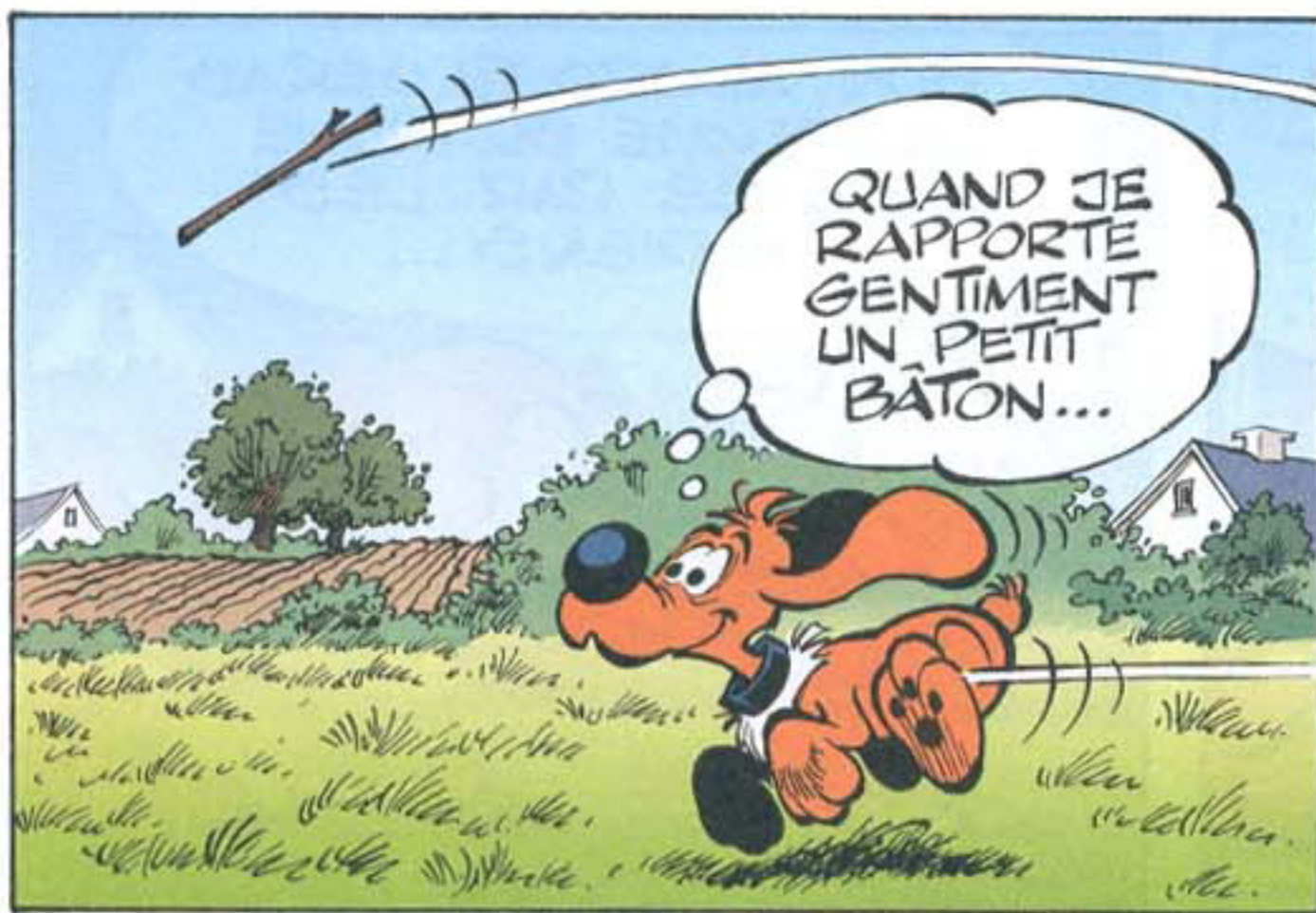
Tous droits de traduction, de reproduction et d'adaptation strictement réservés pour tous pays.

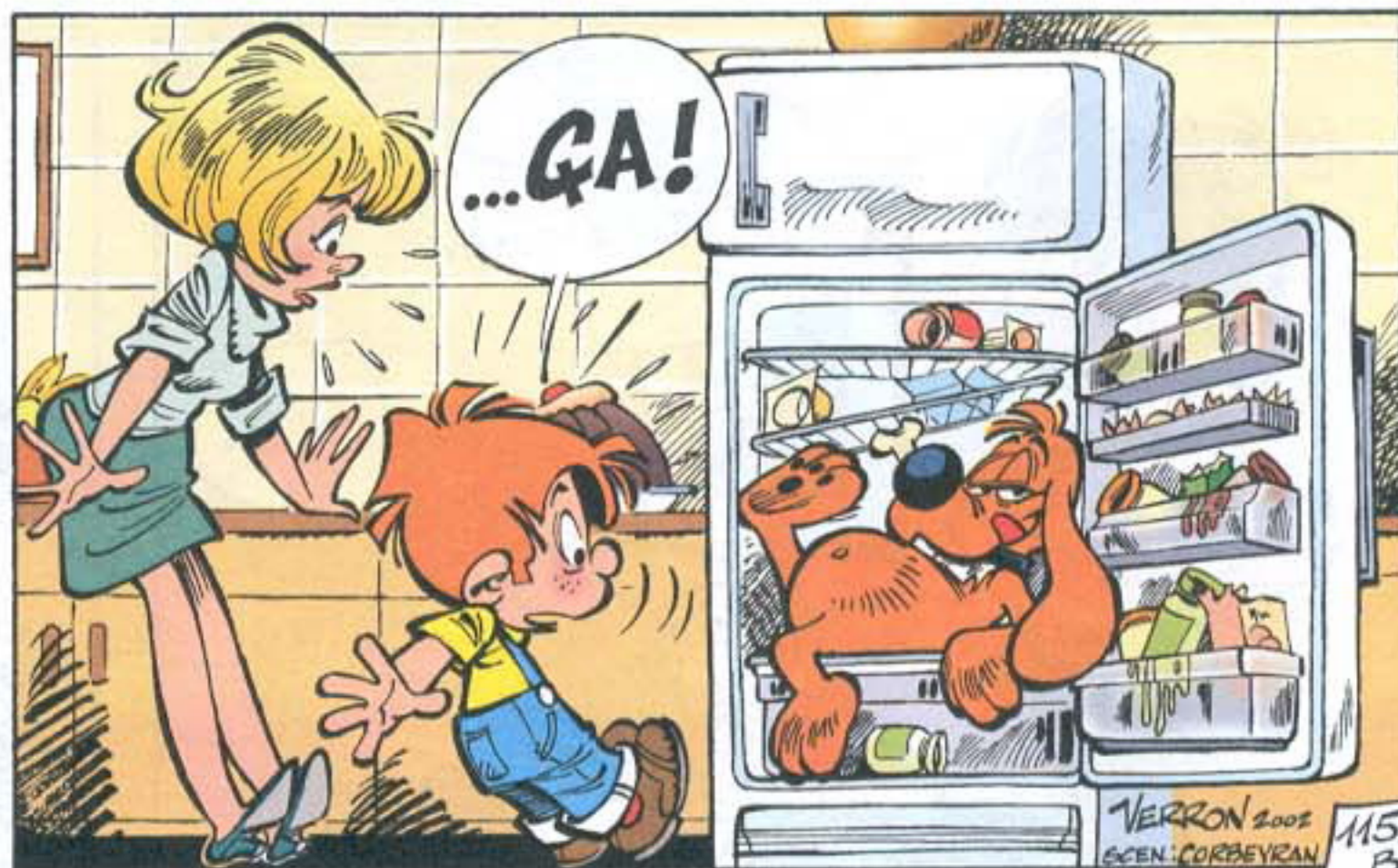
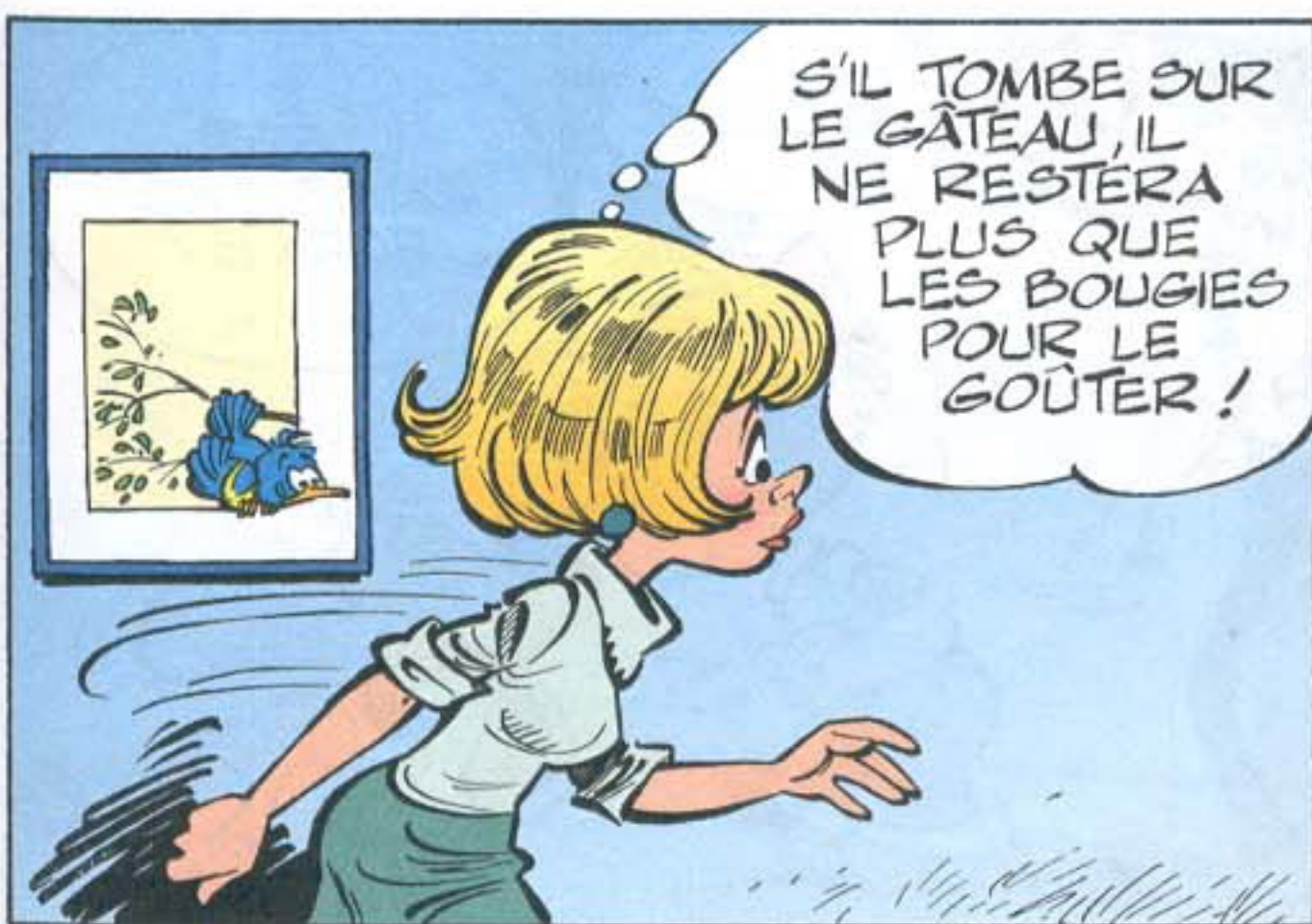
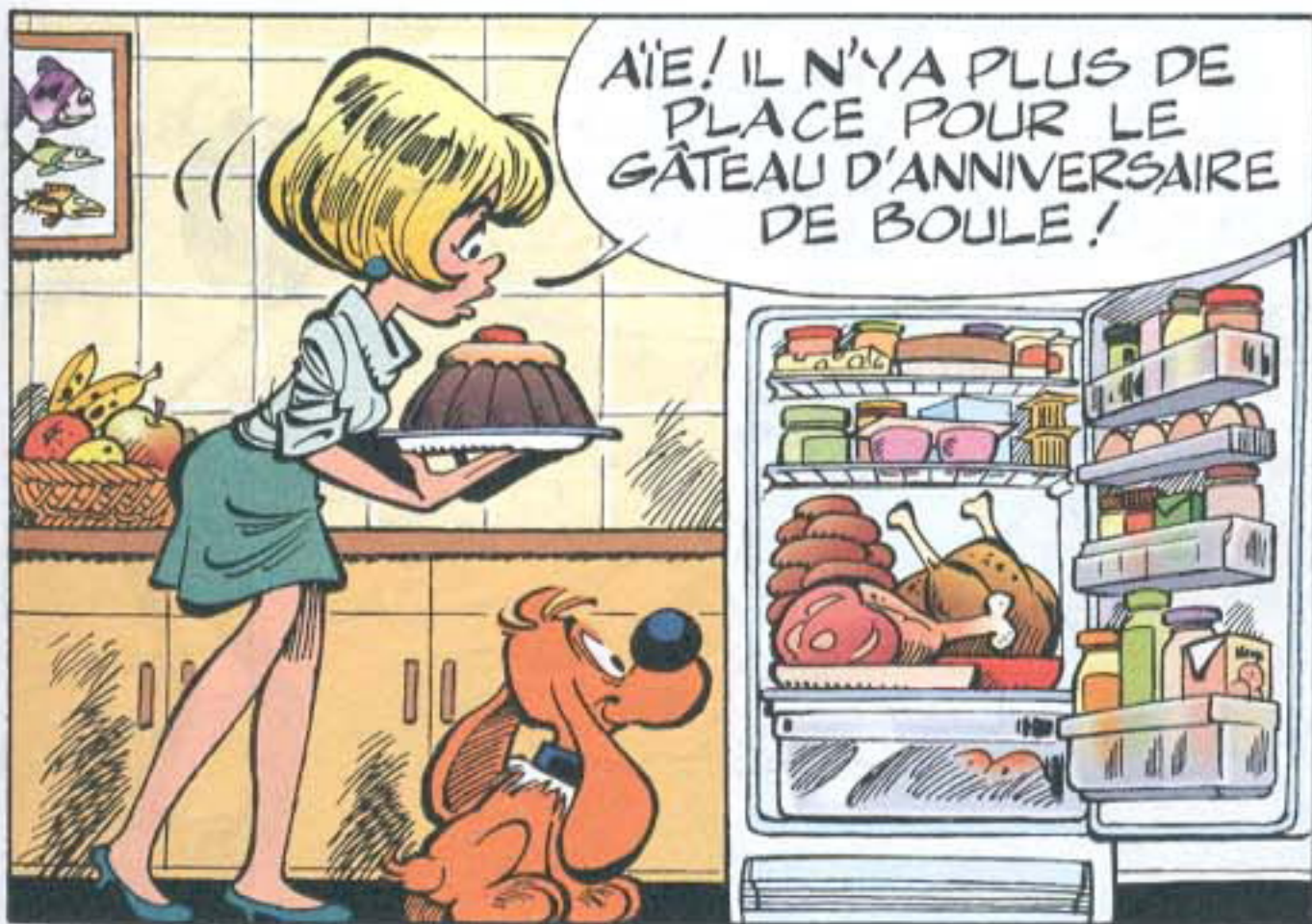
"Loi n°49-956 du 16 juillet 1949 sur les publications destinées à la jeunesse."

Dépôt légal: d/2003/0086/435 • ISBN 2-871-29582-4

Printed in Belgium by Proost.

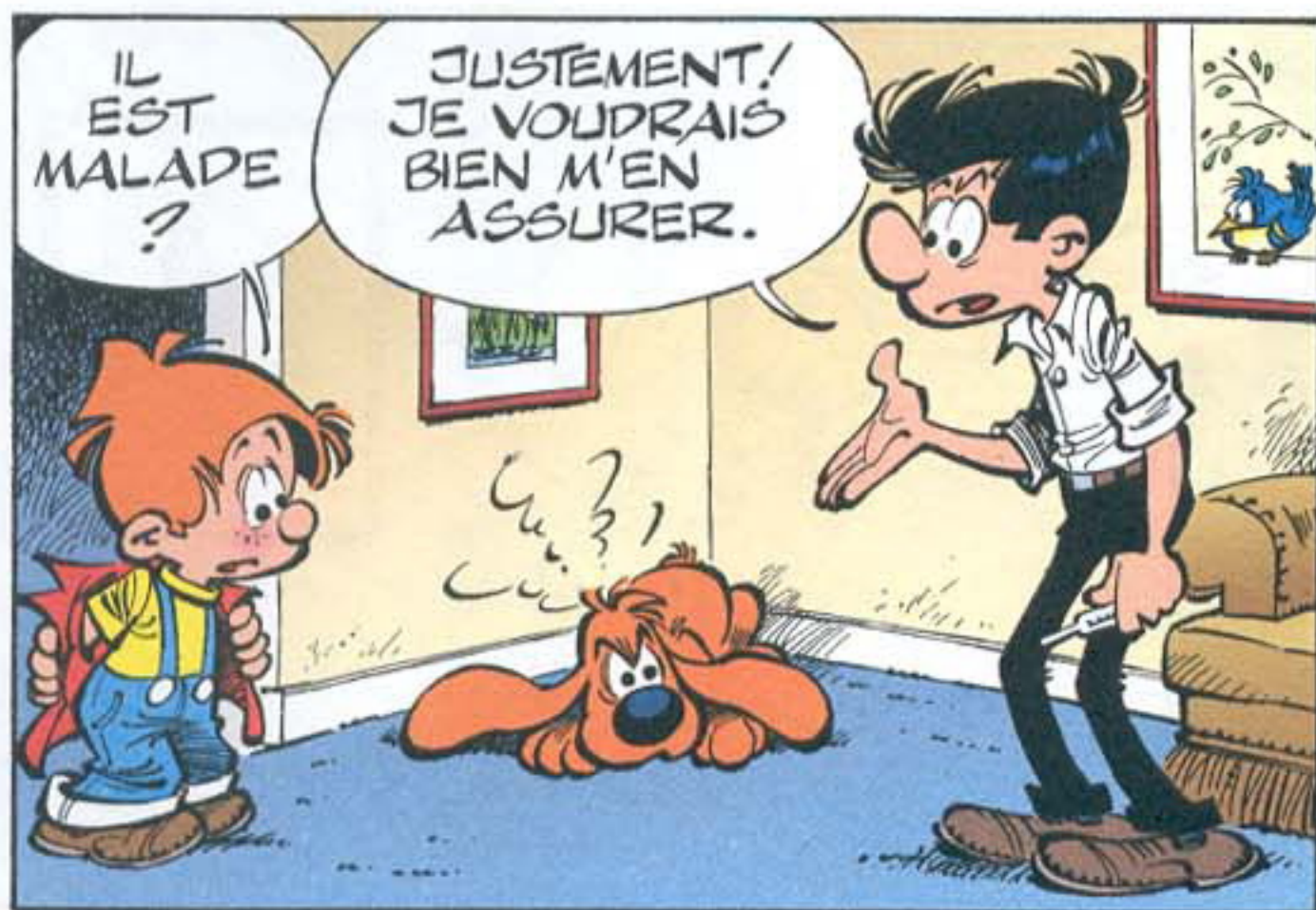
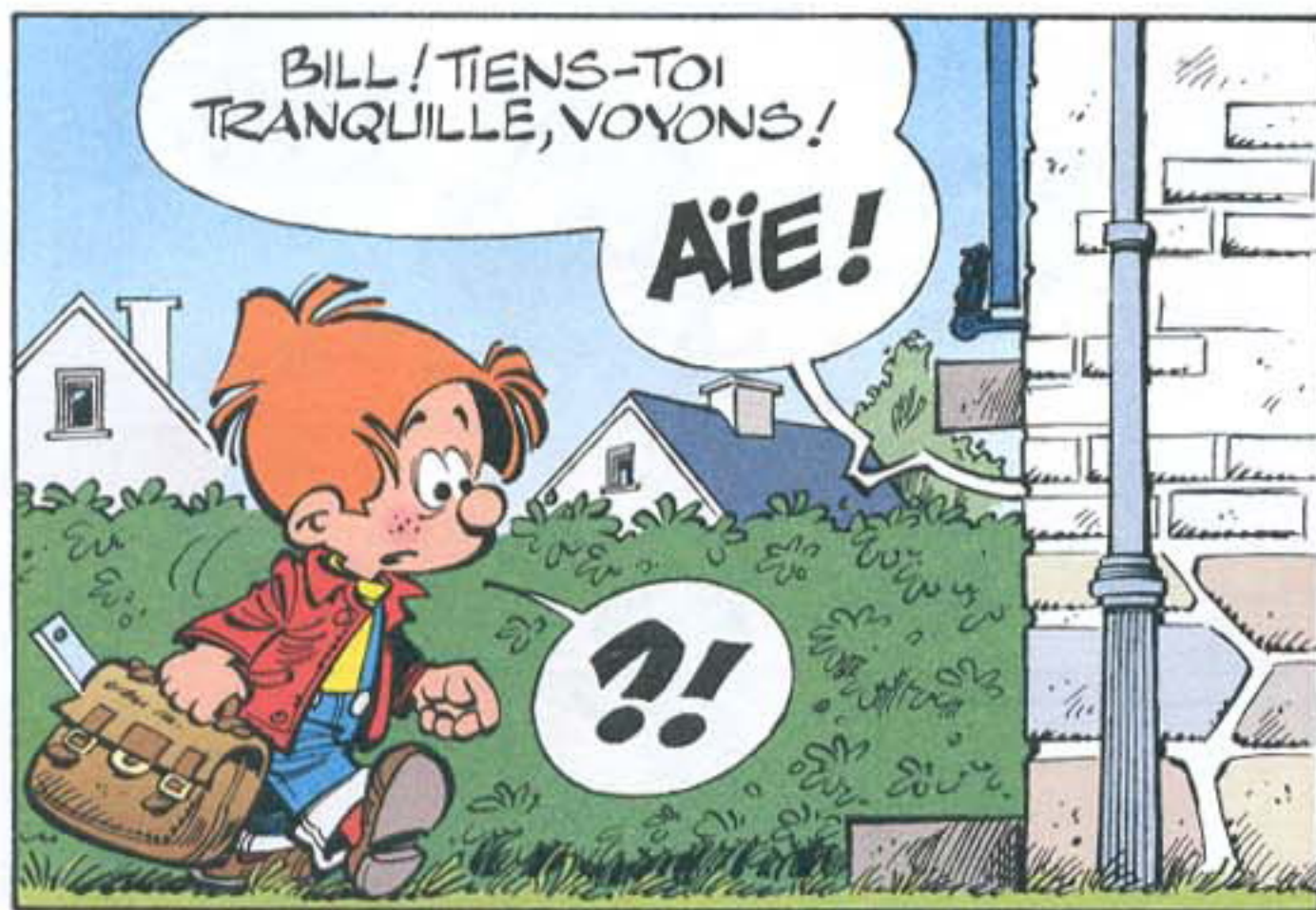


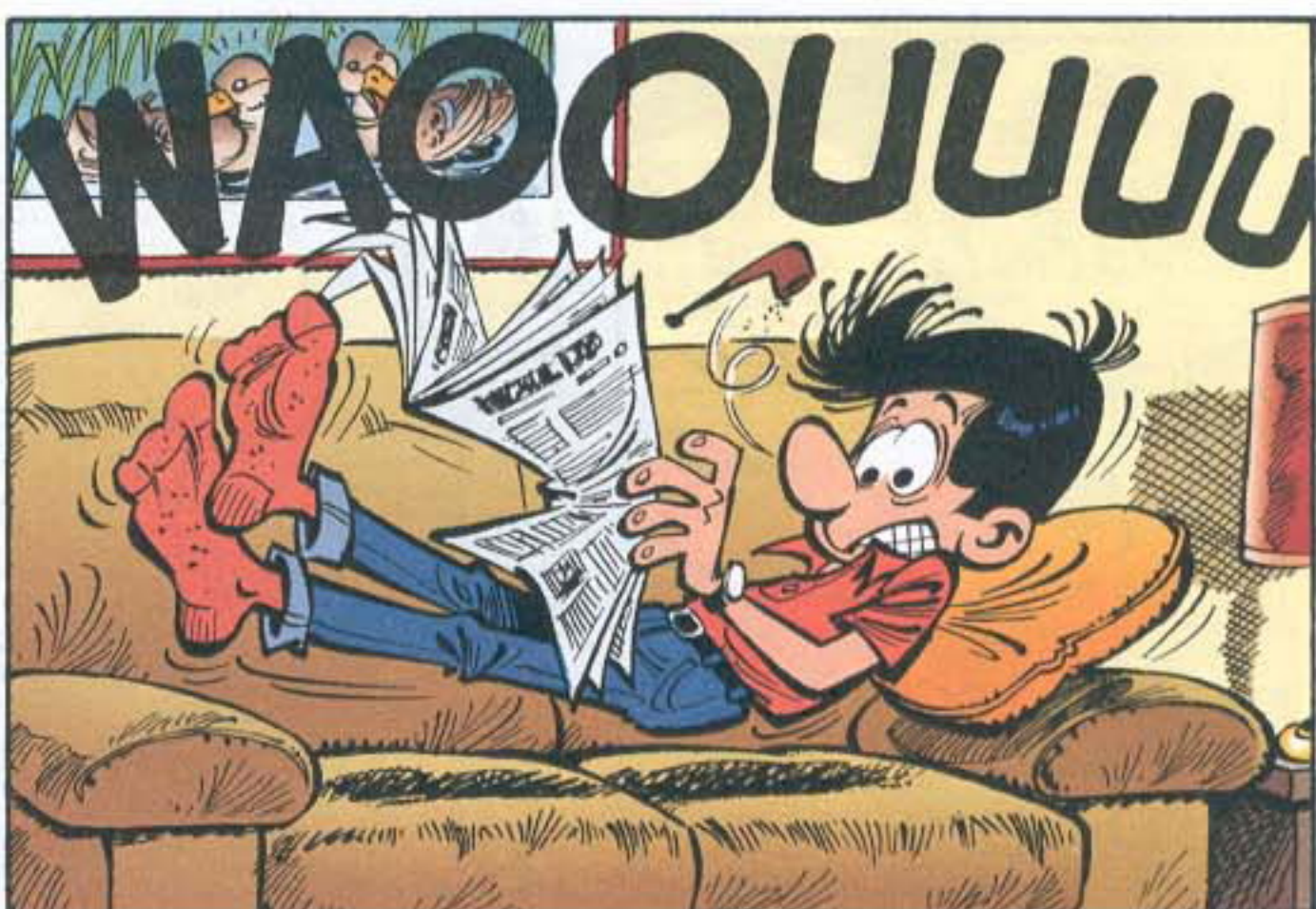


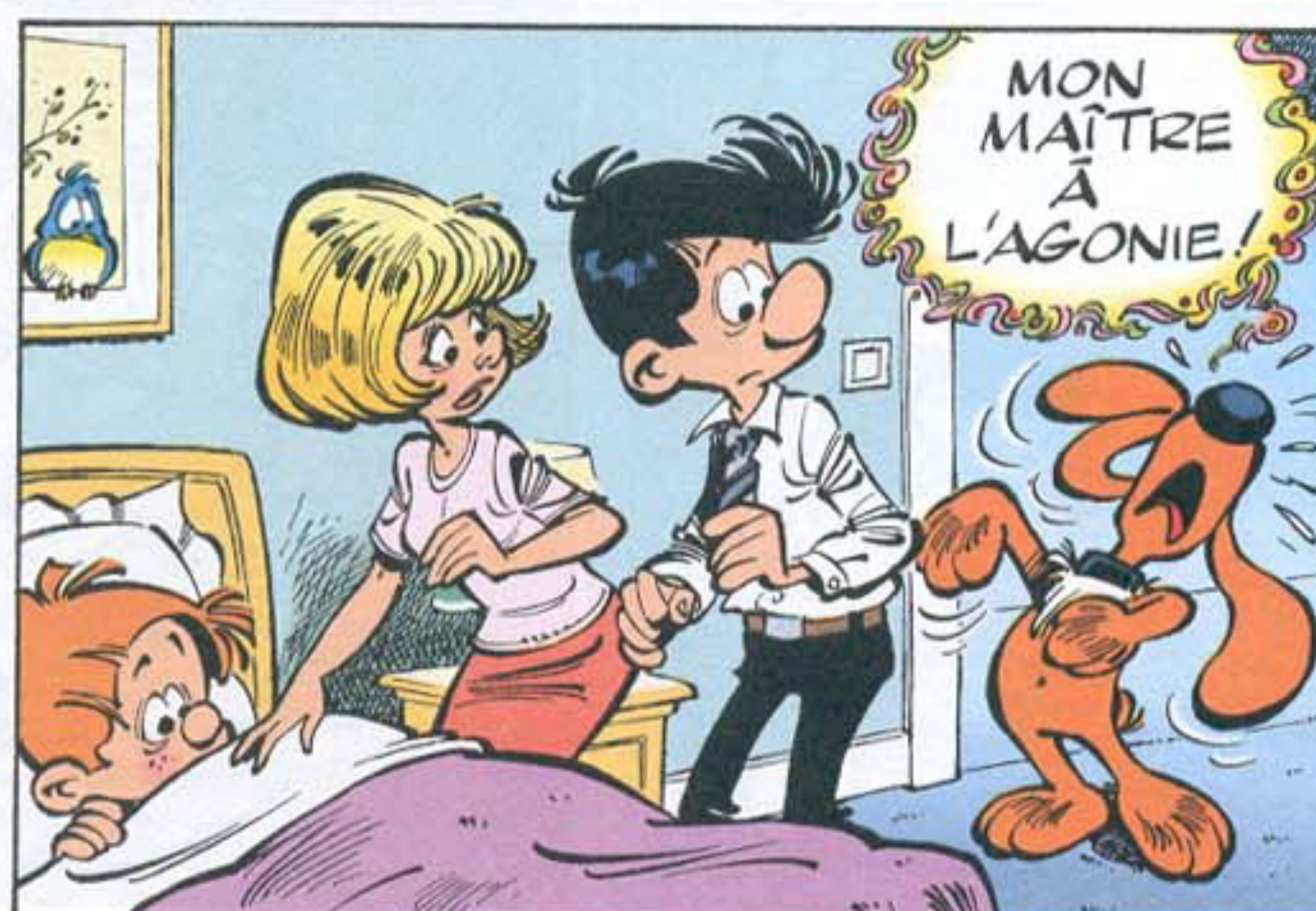


VERRON 2005
SCÉN: CORBEYRAN

1152
B

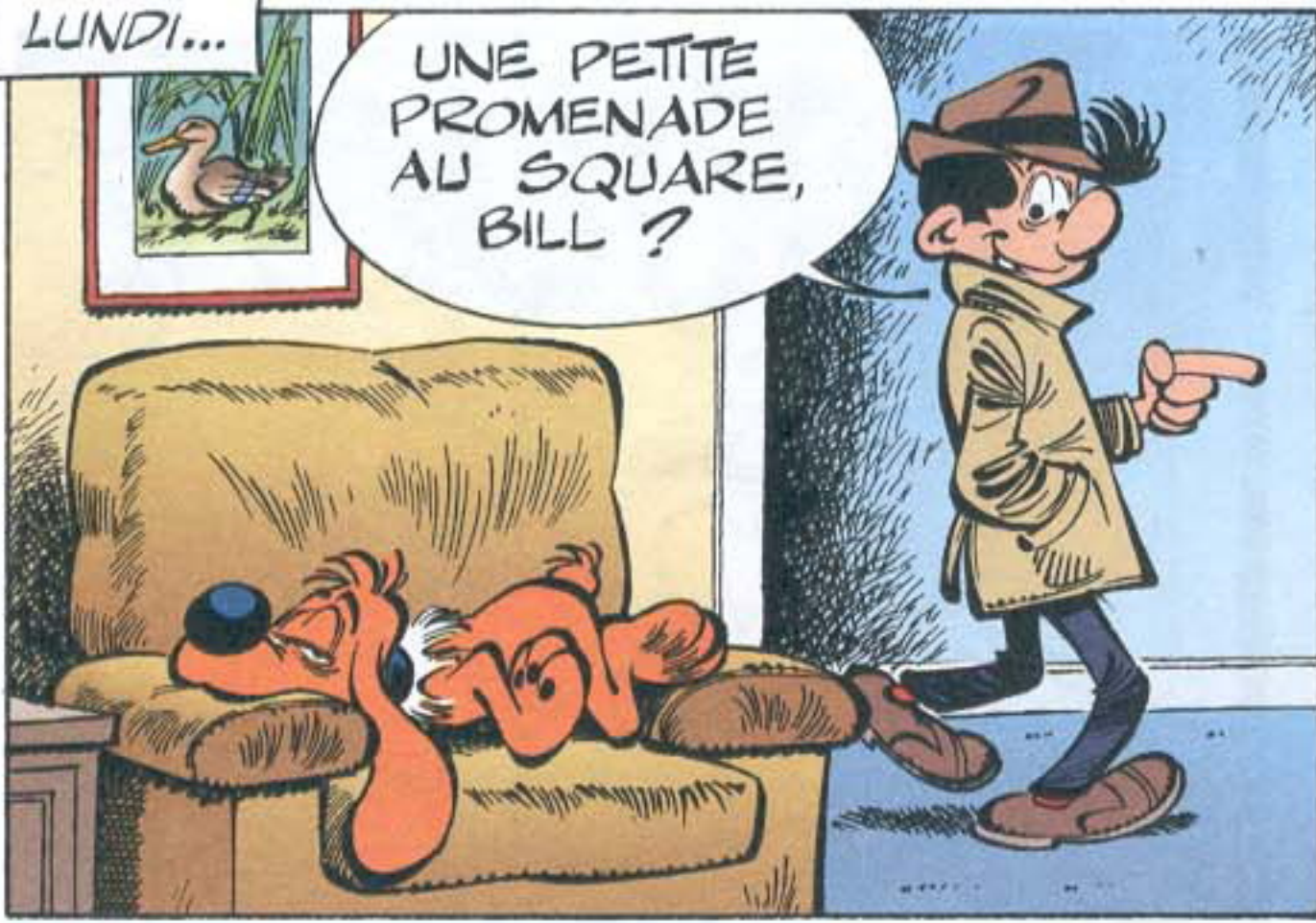






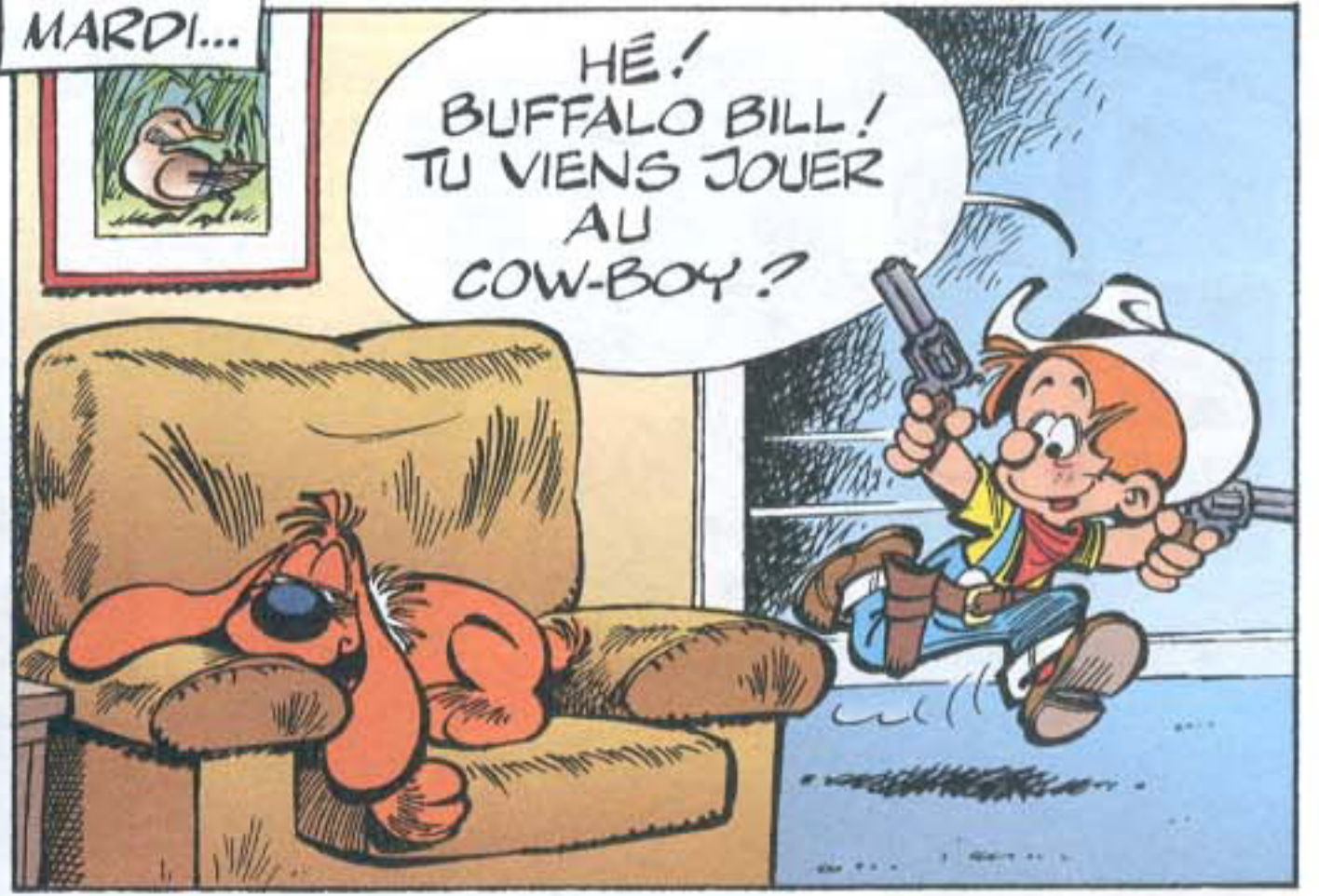
LUNDI...

UNE PETITE
PROMENADE
AU SQUARE,
BILL ?



MARDI...

HÉ !
BUFFALO BILL !
TU VIENS JOUER
AU
COW-BOY ?



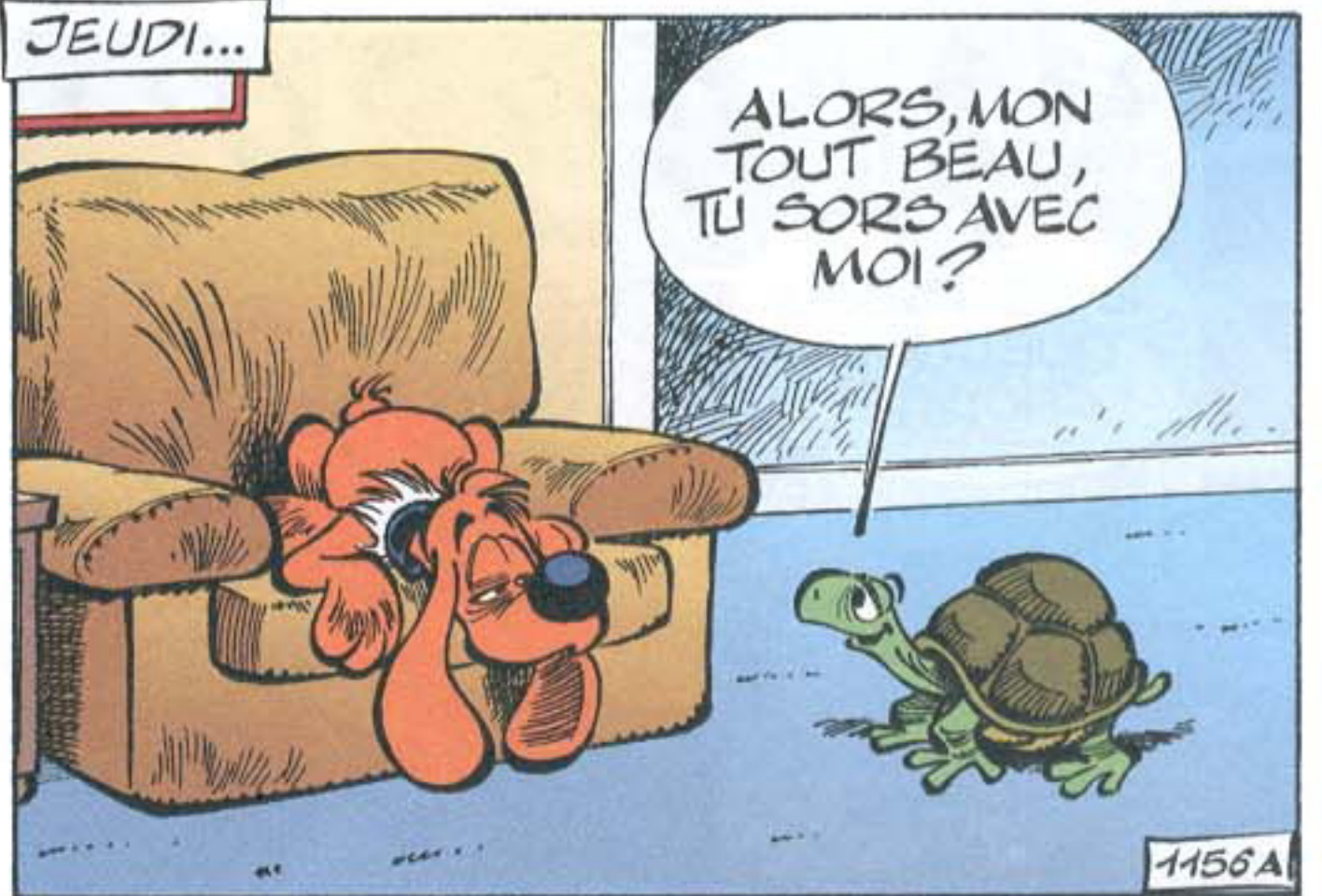
MERCREDI...

TU
M'ACCOMPAGNES
EN VILLE,
BILL ?



JEUDI...

ALORS, MON
TOUT BEAU,
TU SORS AVEC
MOI ?



1156A

VENDREDI...

UNE PARTIE
DE FOOT,
MON VIEUX ?



QU'EST-CE
QU'IL A ?
IL NE
VEUT
PLUS
BOUGER...

JE NE
SAIS PAS,
JE SUIS
INQUIÈTE,
MOI AUSSI...



JE NE L'AI JAMAIS
VU DANS UN ÉTAT
PAREIL !

PAUVRE
BILL !

JE N'AIME
PAS ÇA, JE
PRÉFÈRE
APPELER LE
VÉTÉRINAIRE.



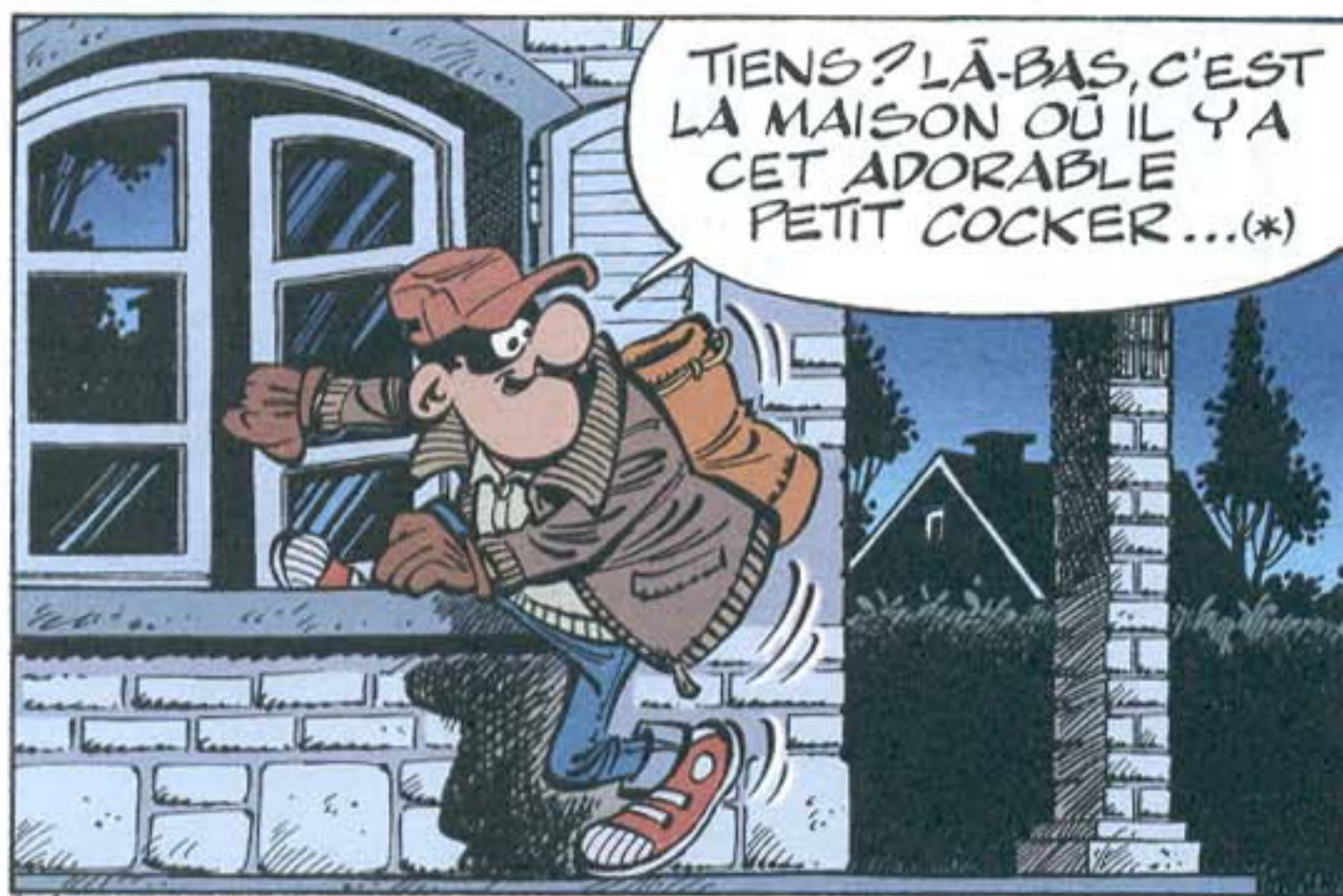
SAMEDI...

MMM... MON
DIAGNOSTIC EST CLAIR :
CHEZ LES HUMAINS,
ON APPELLE ÇA
UNE "GROSSE
FLEMME" !

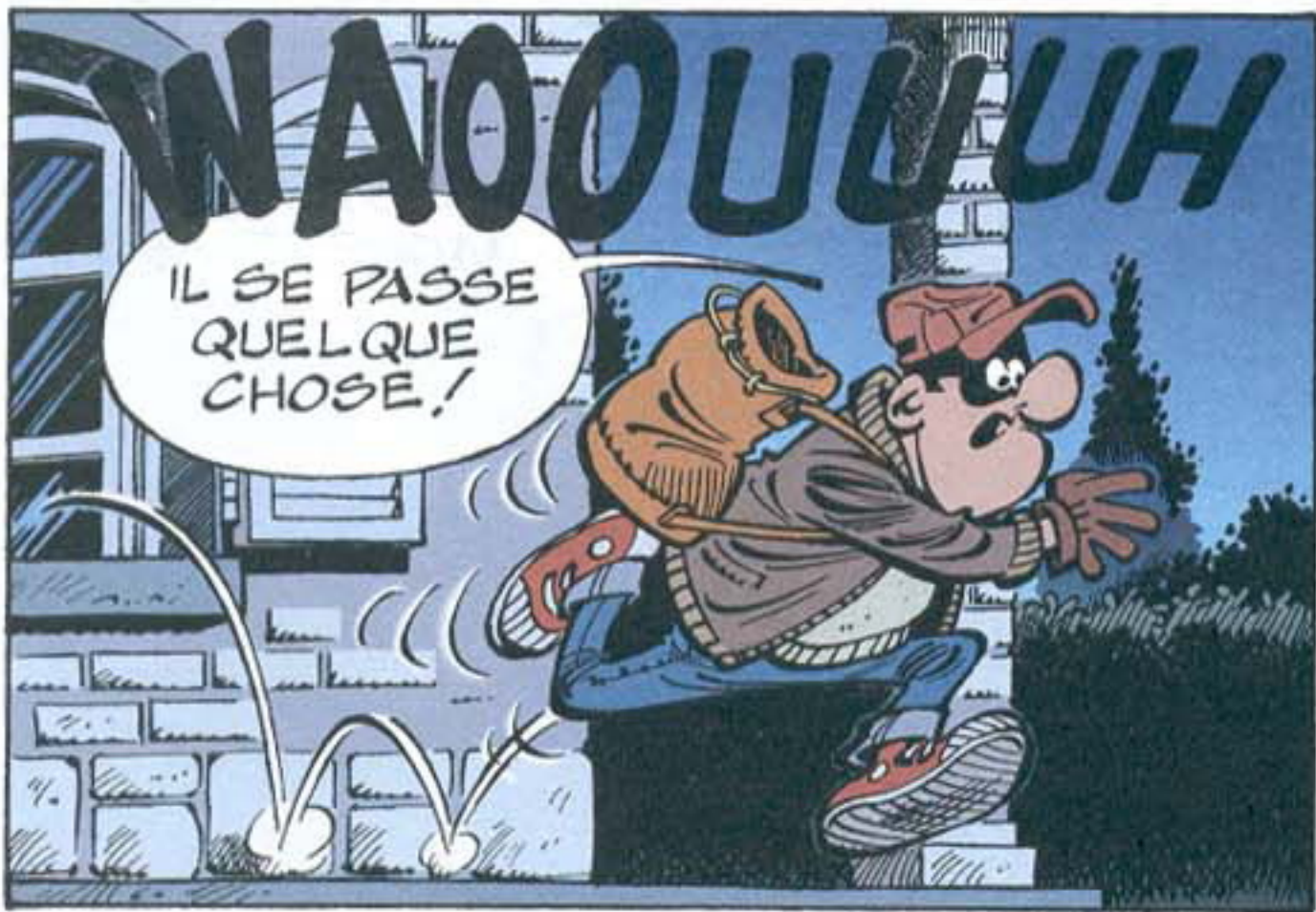


VERON
2002
SCEN.: CORBEYRAN

1156
B



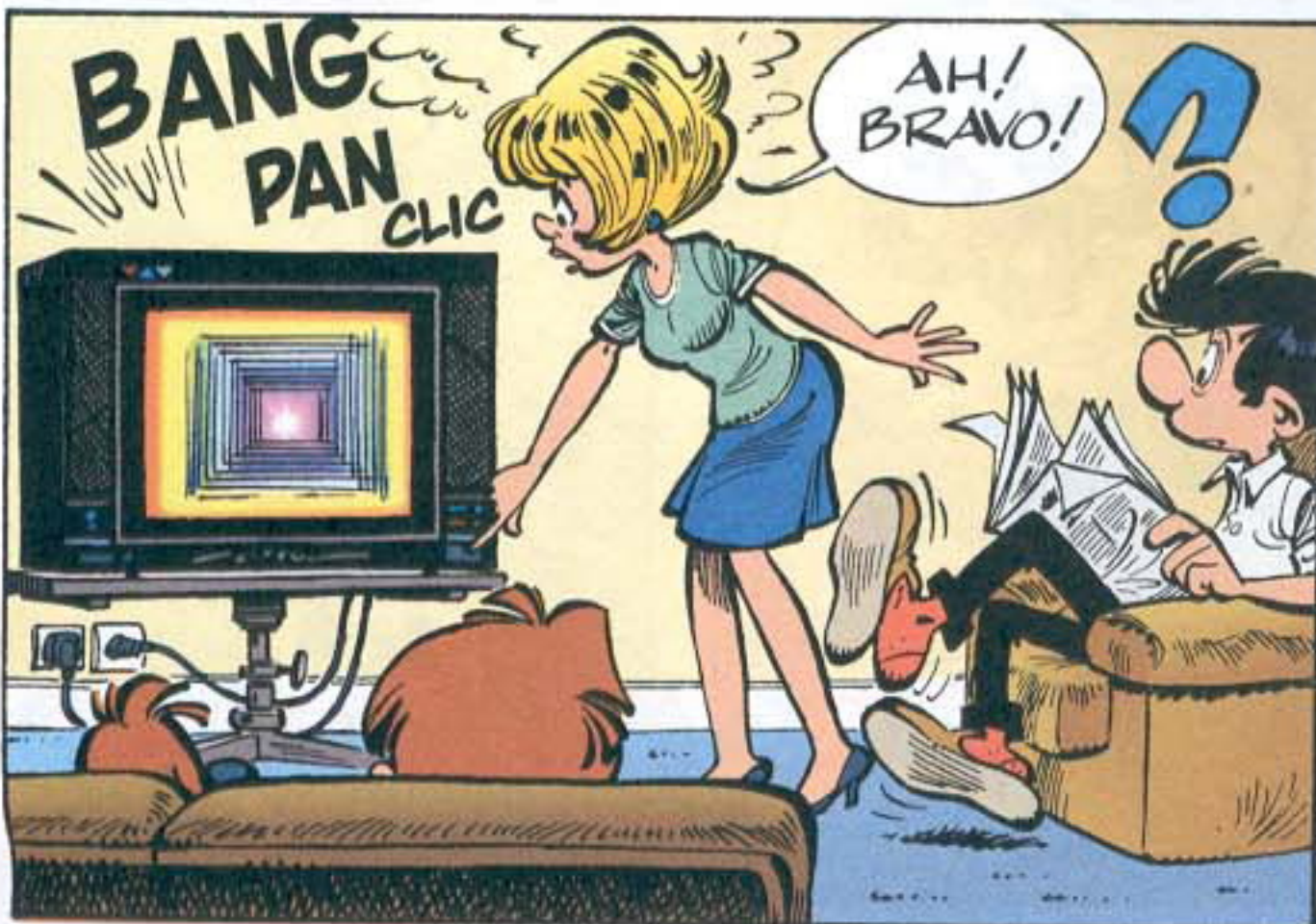
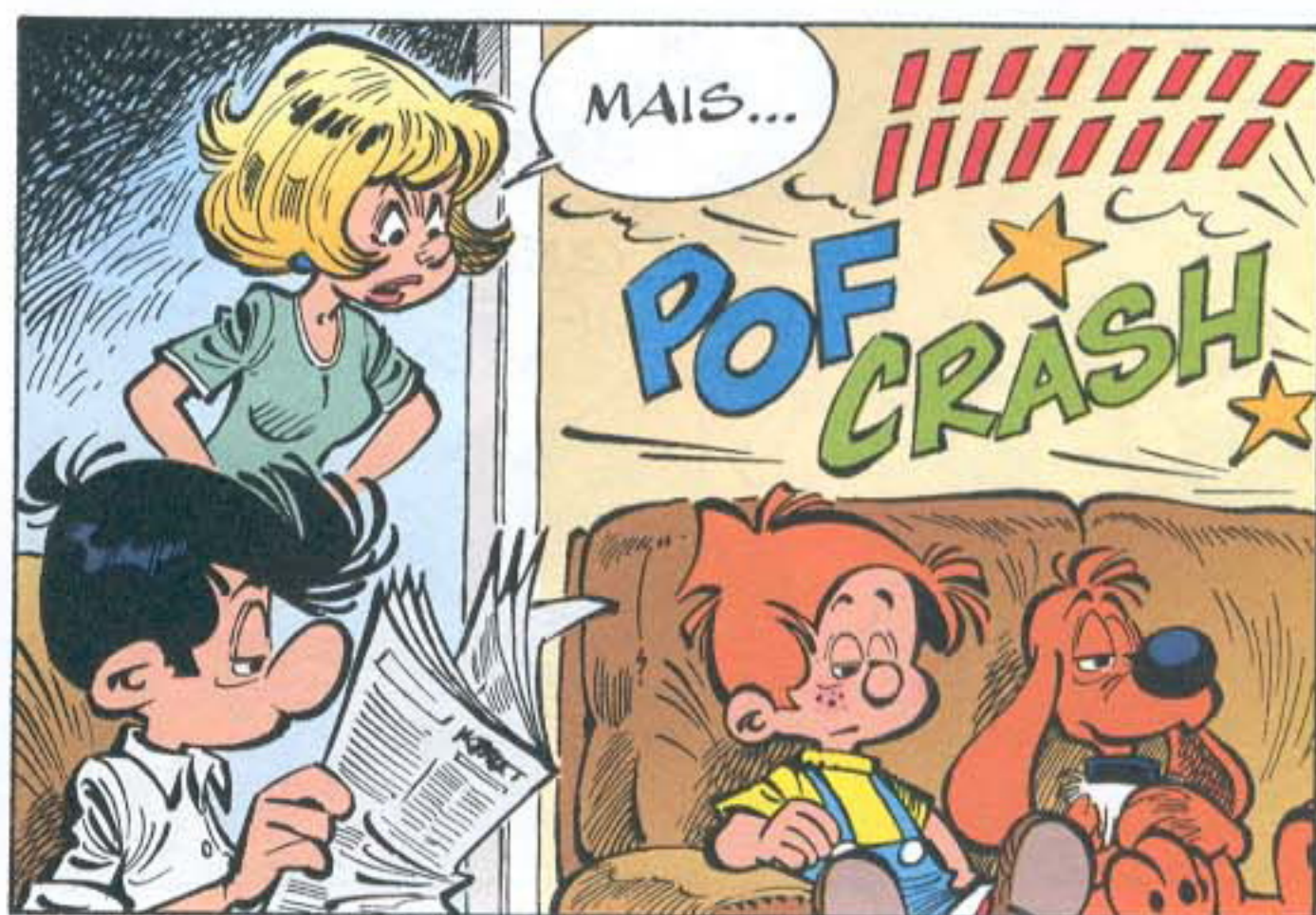
(*) VOIR GAG 1100



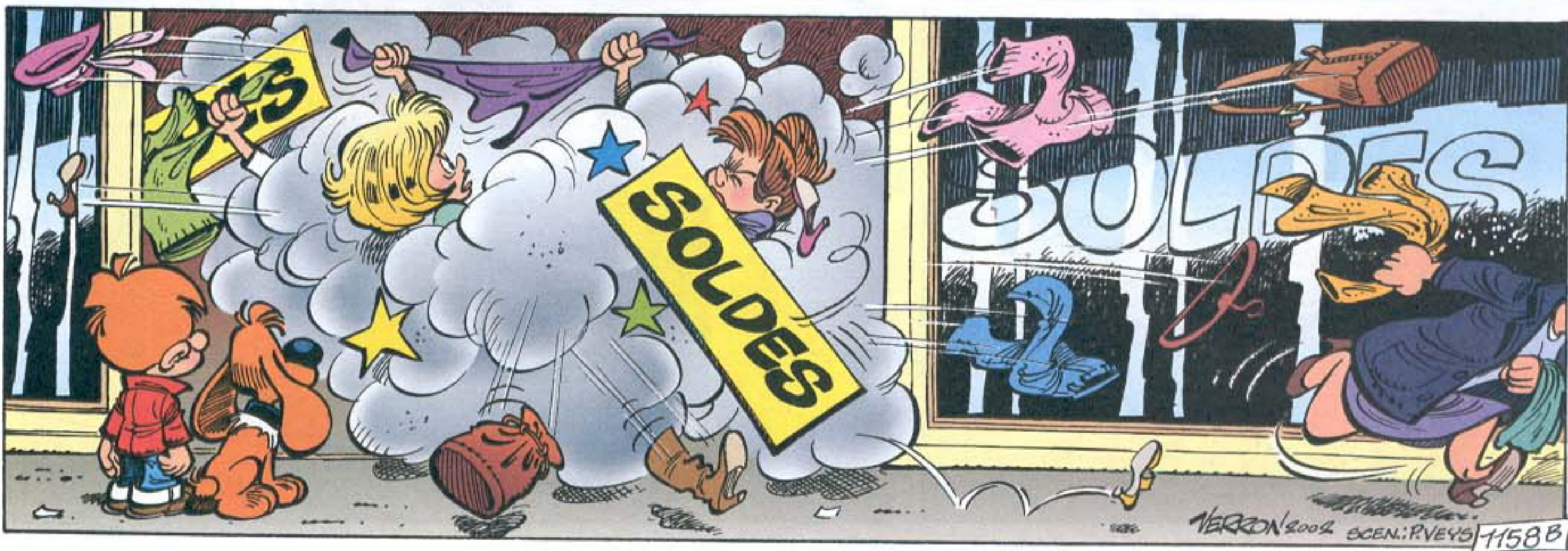
1157 A



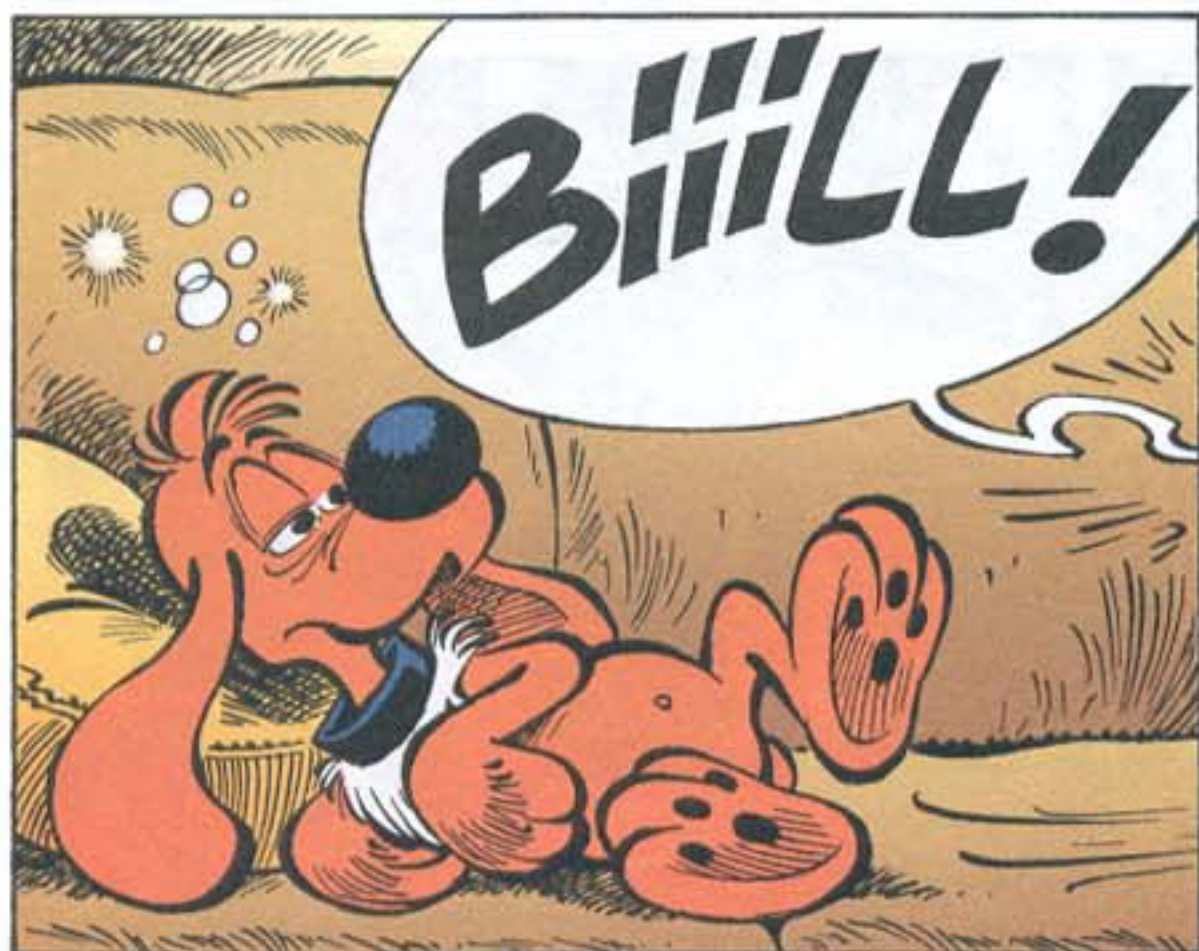
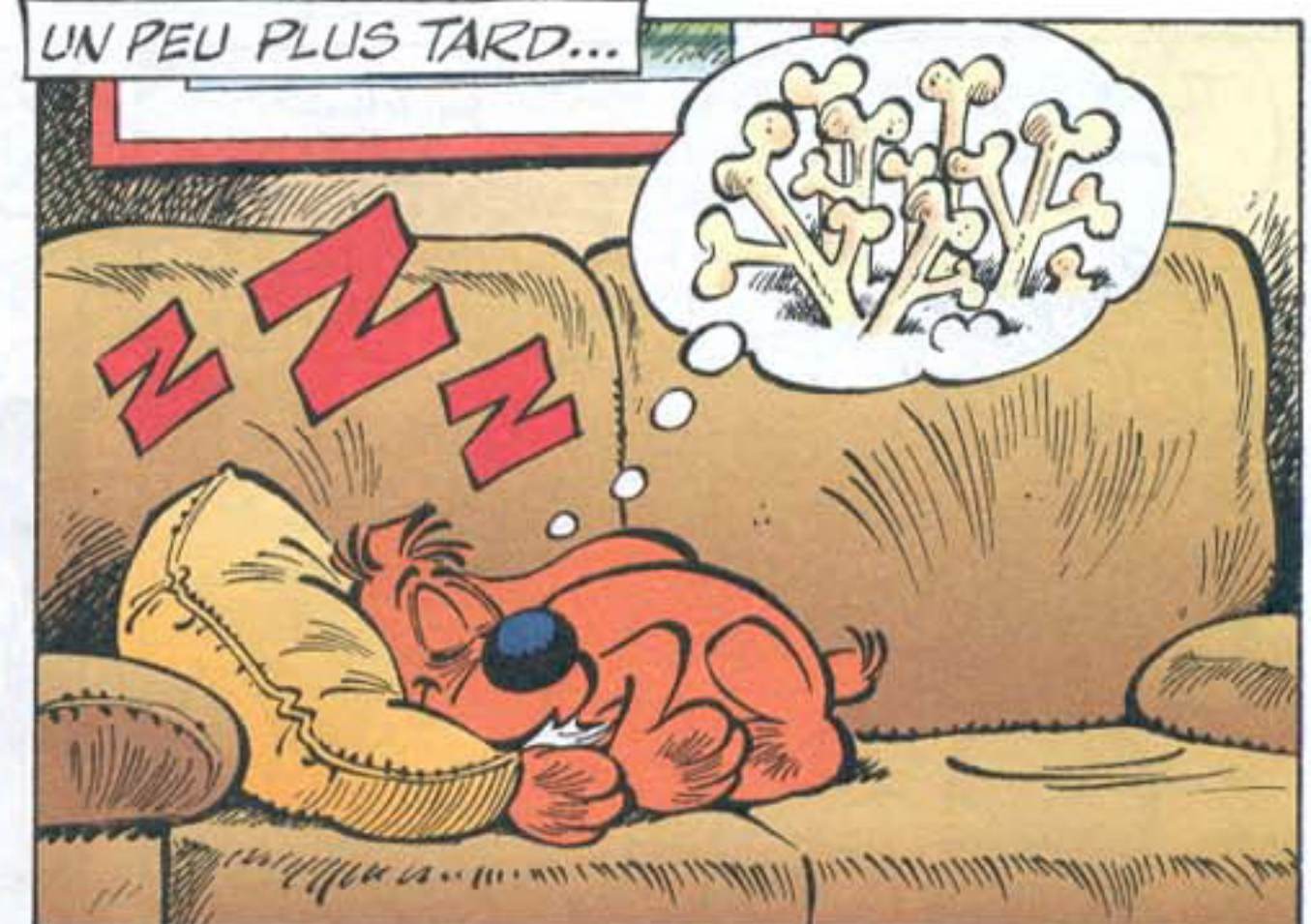
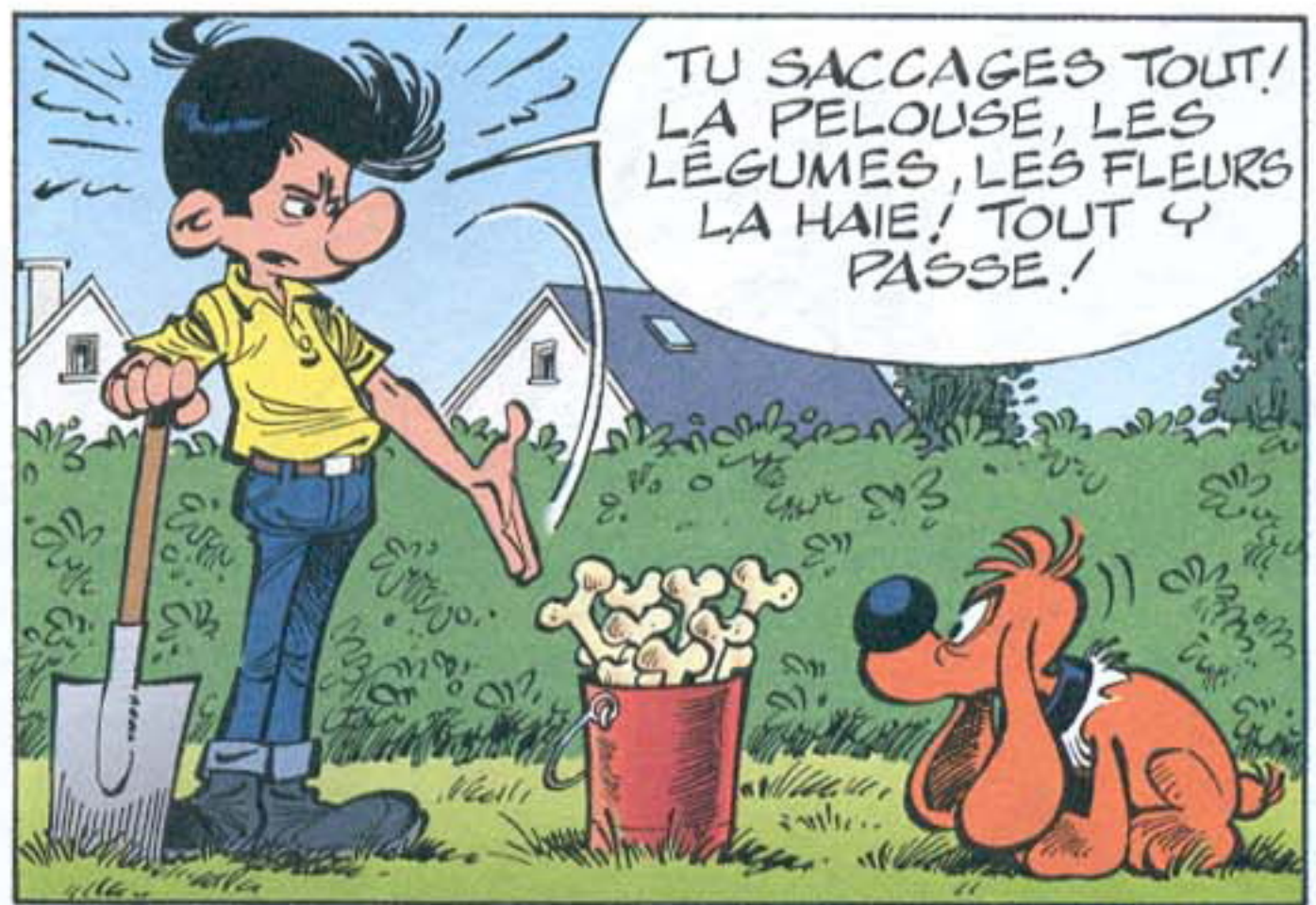
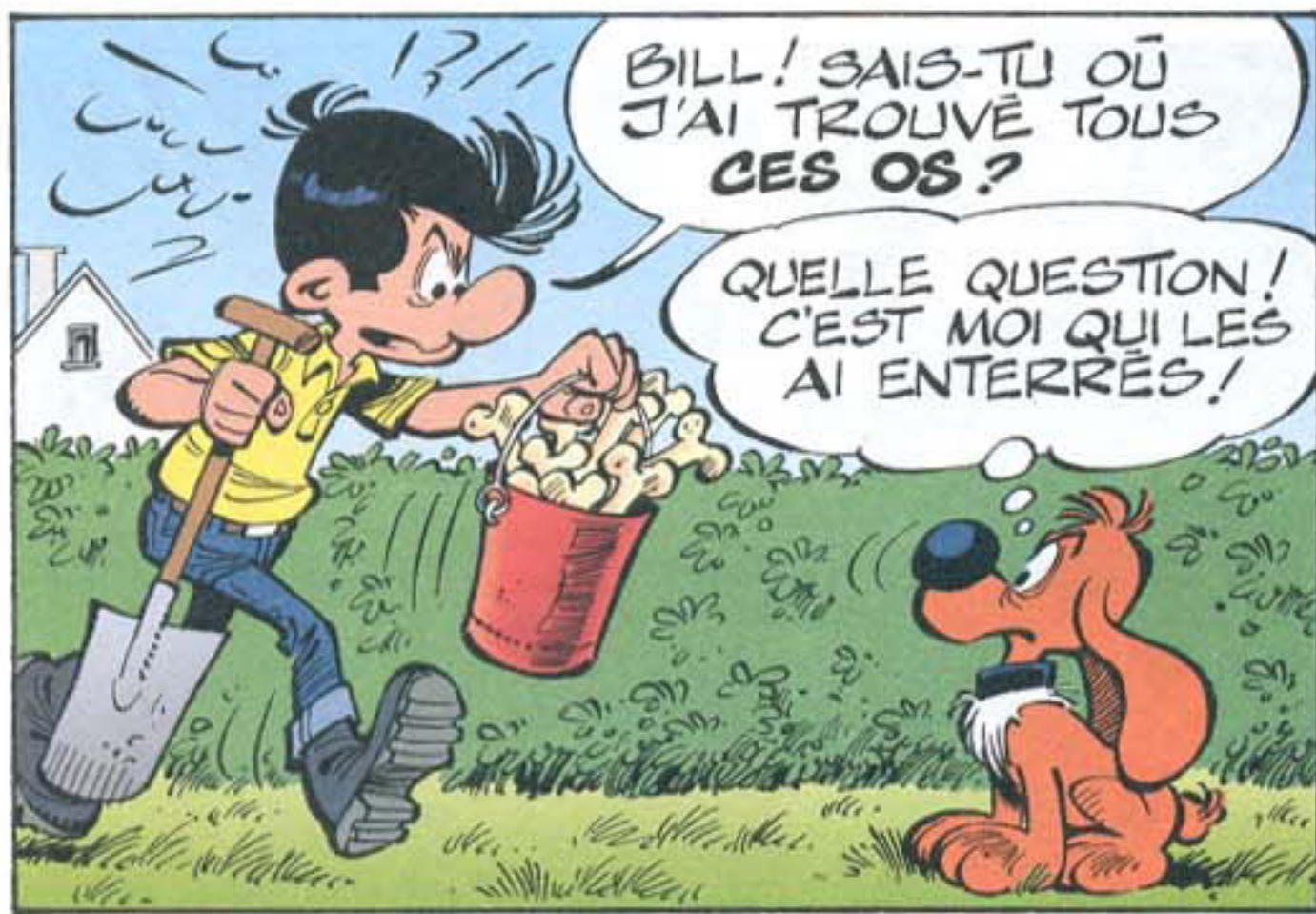
VERRON 2002
SCEN.: PVEYS
1157 B

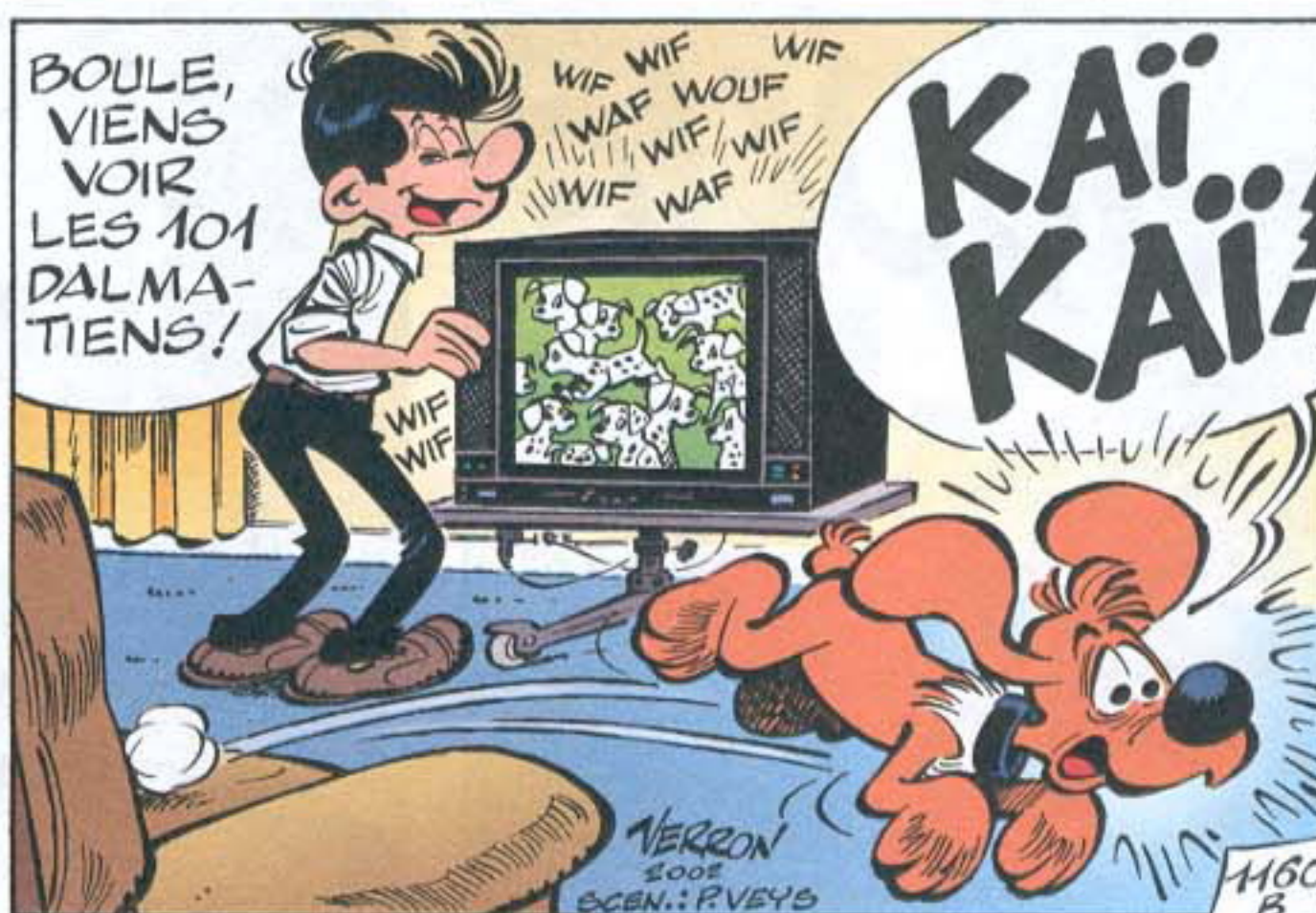


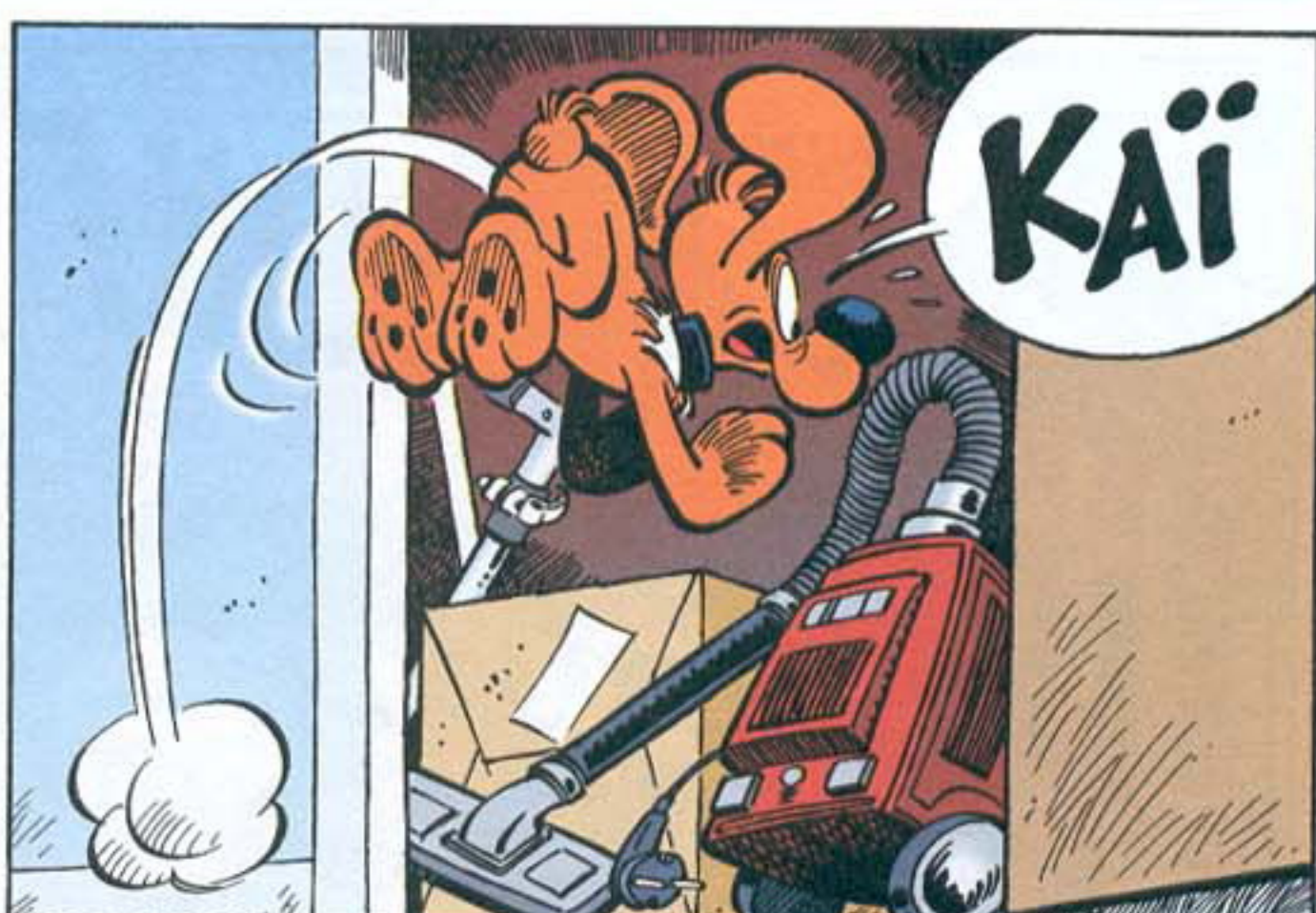
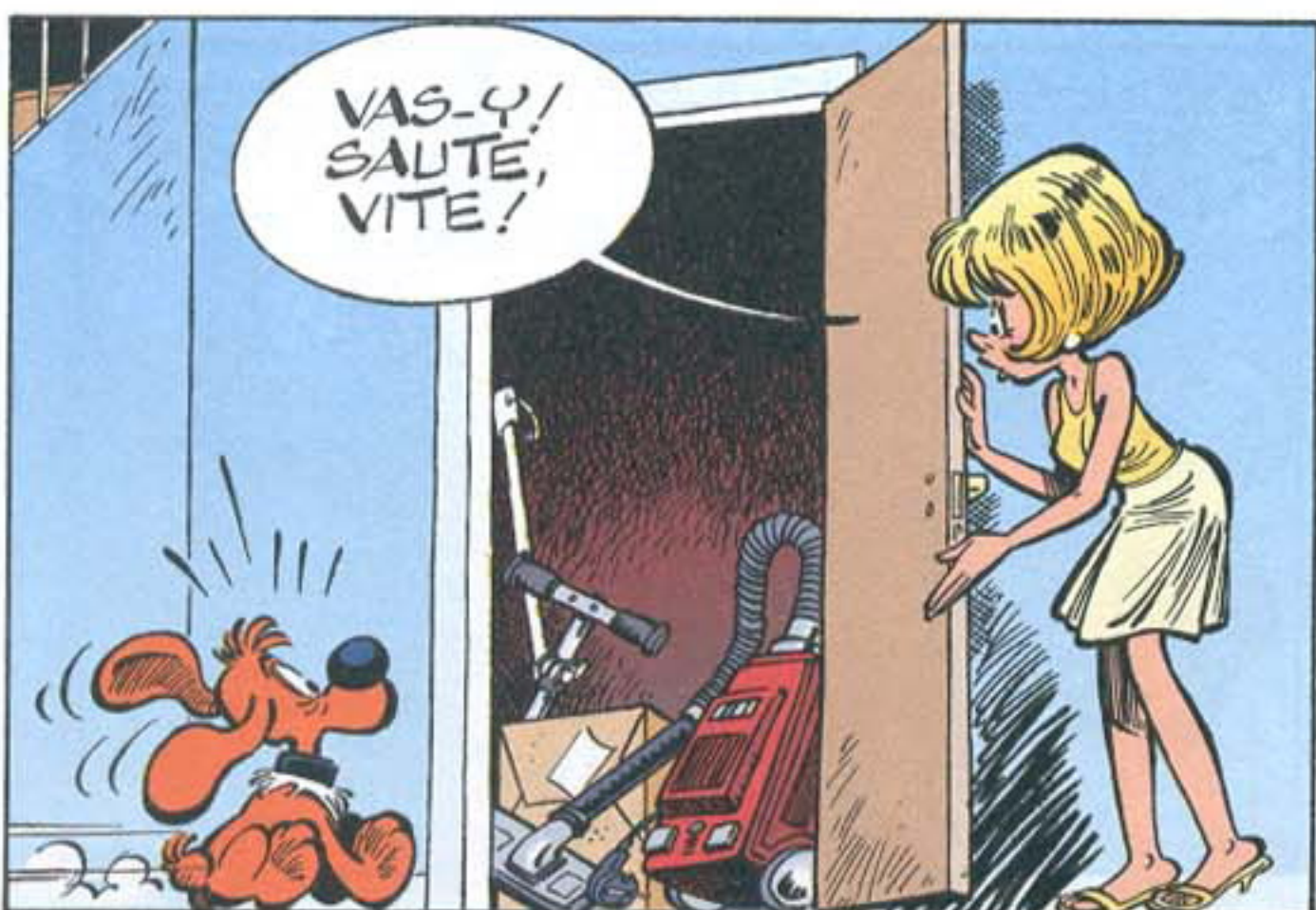
1158A

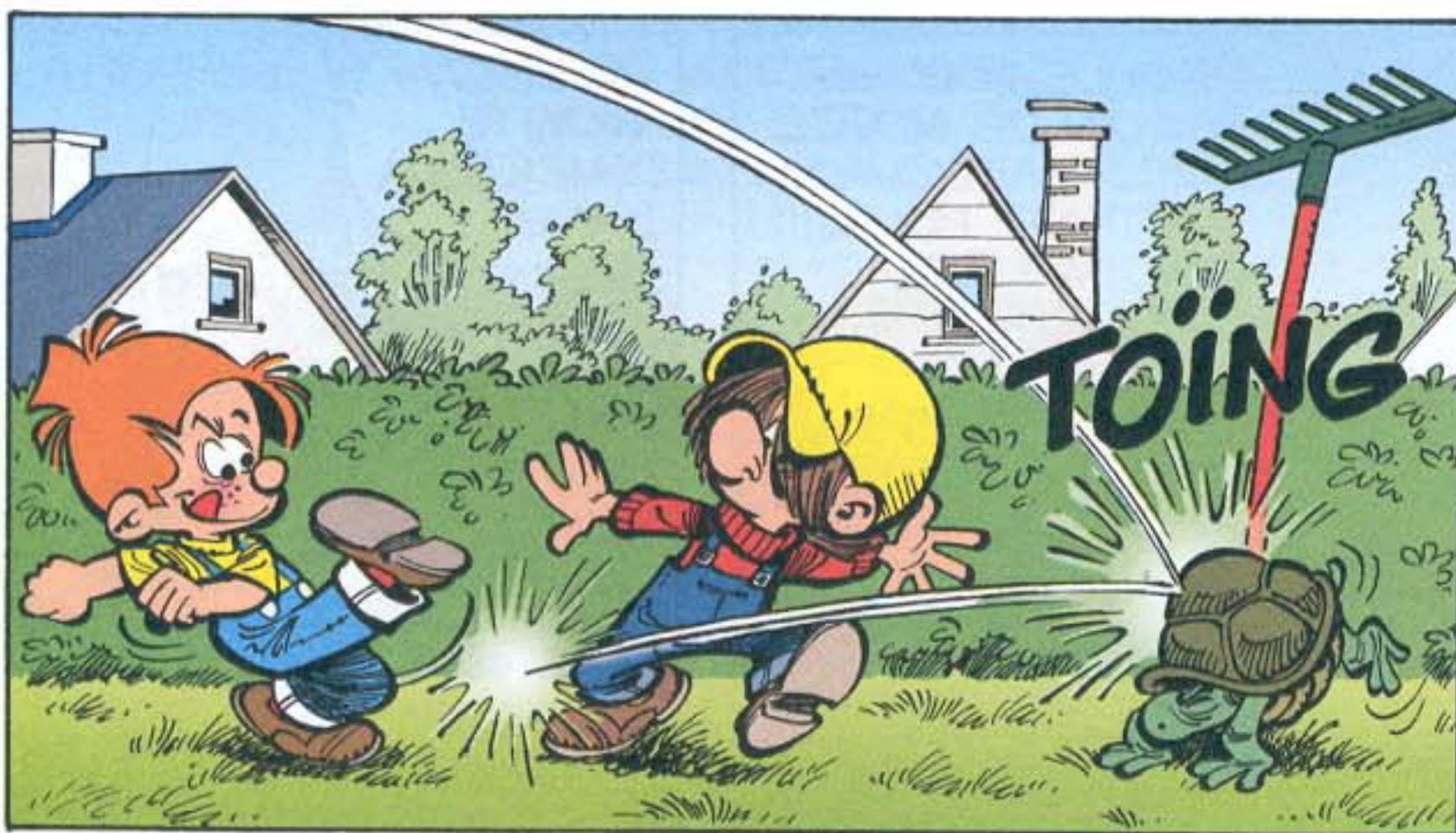


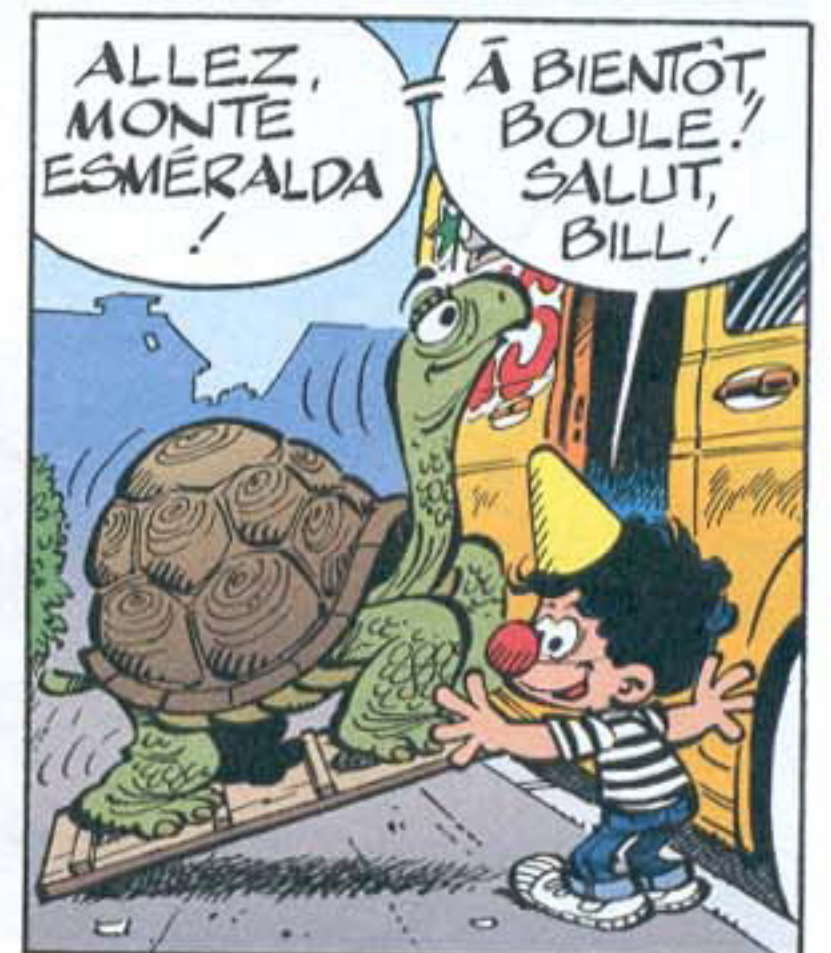
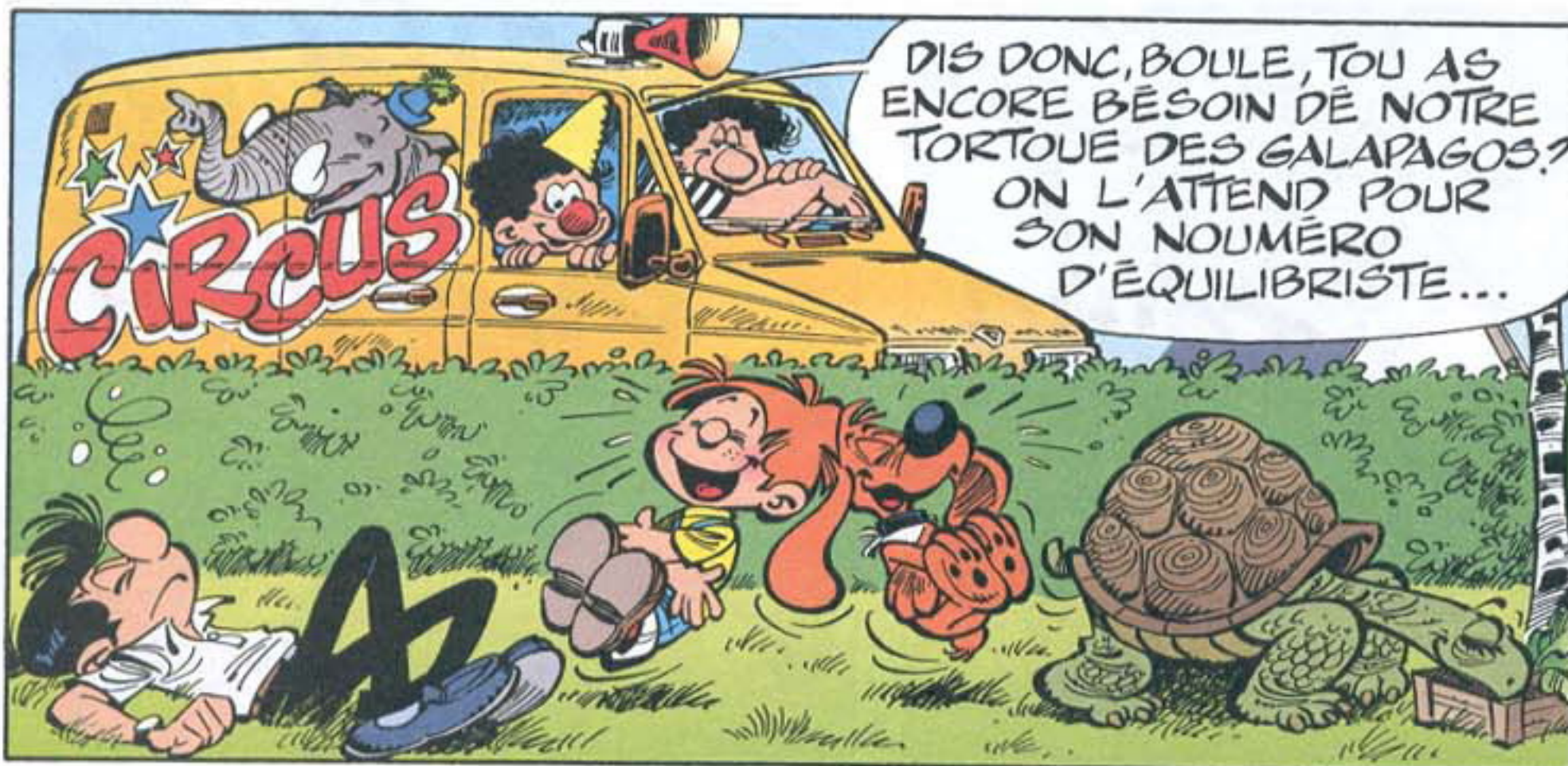
VERON 2002 SCEN: PVEYS 1158B

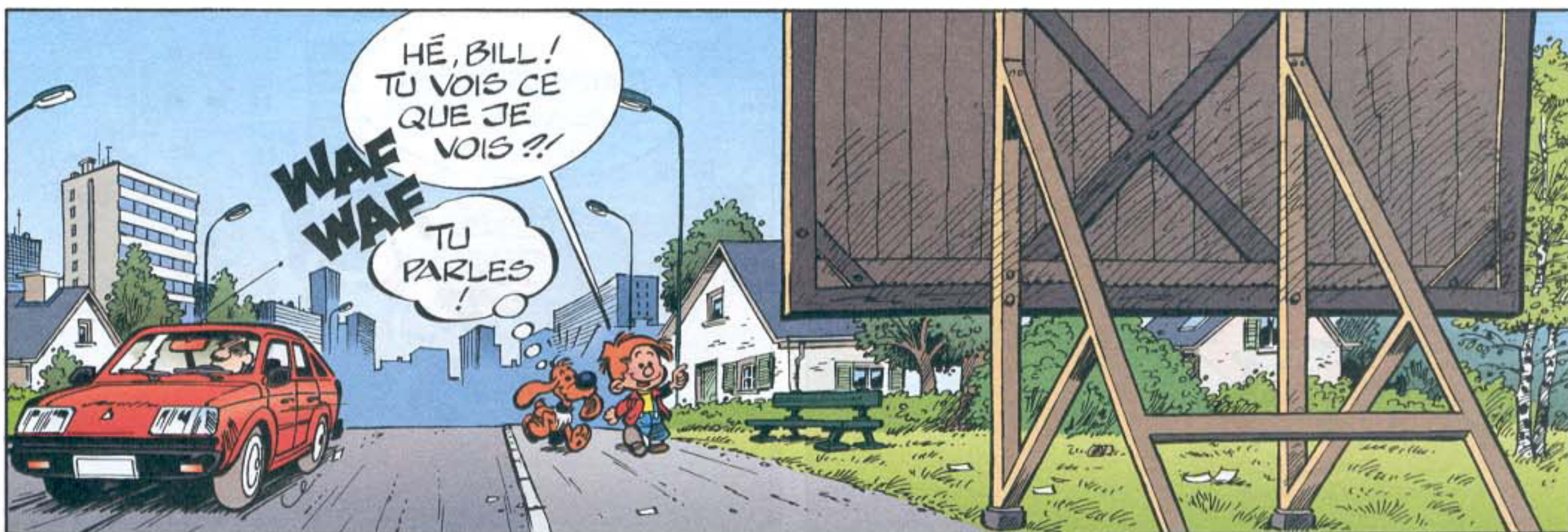


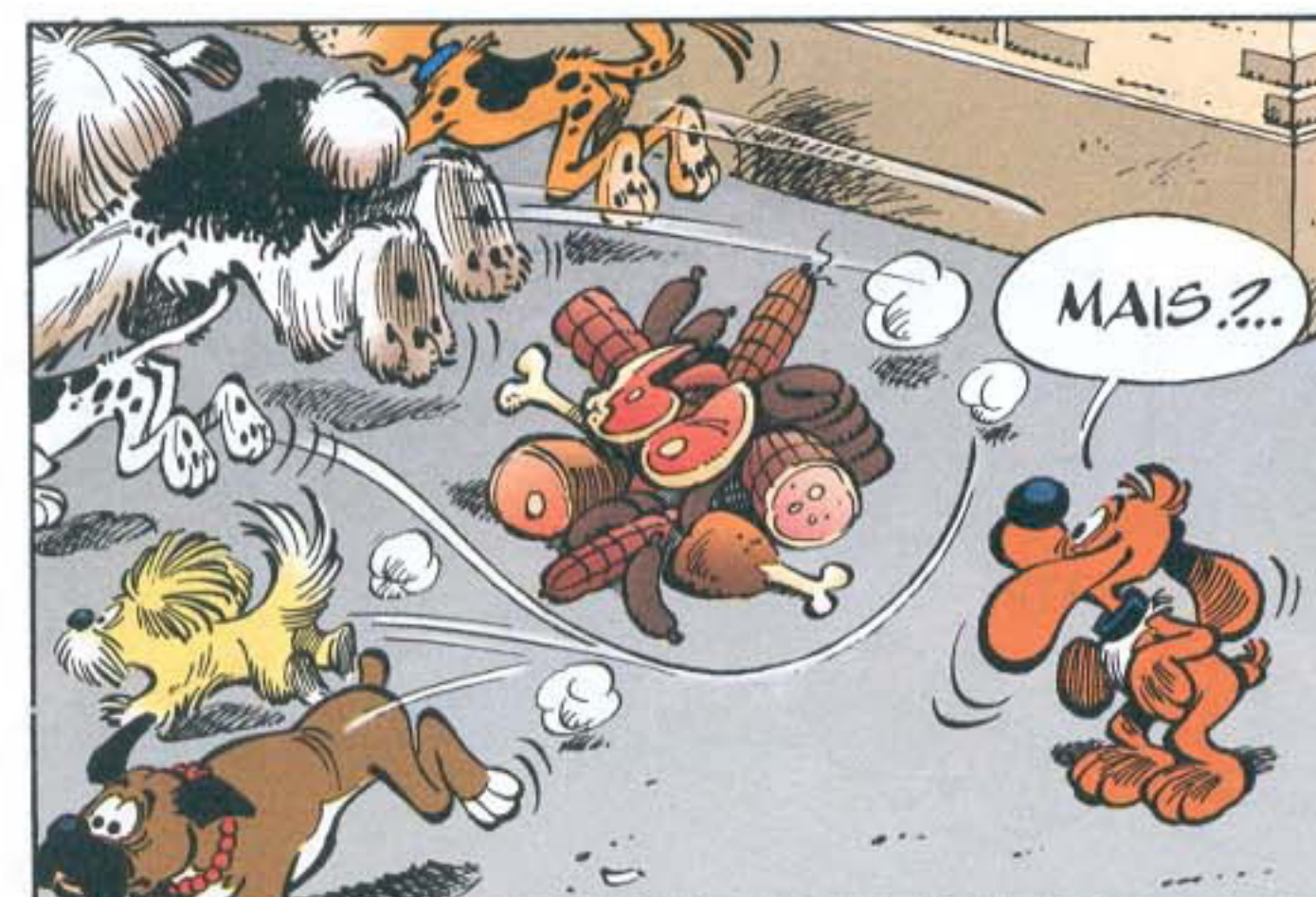
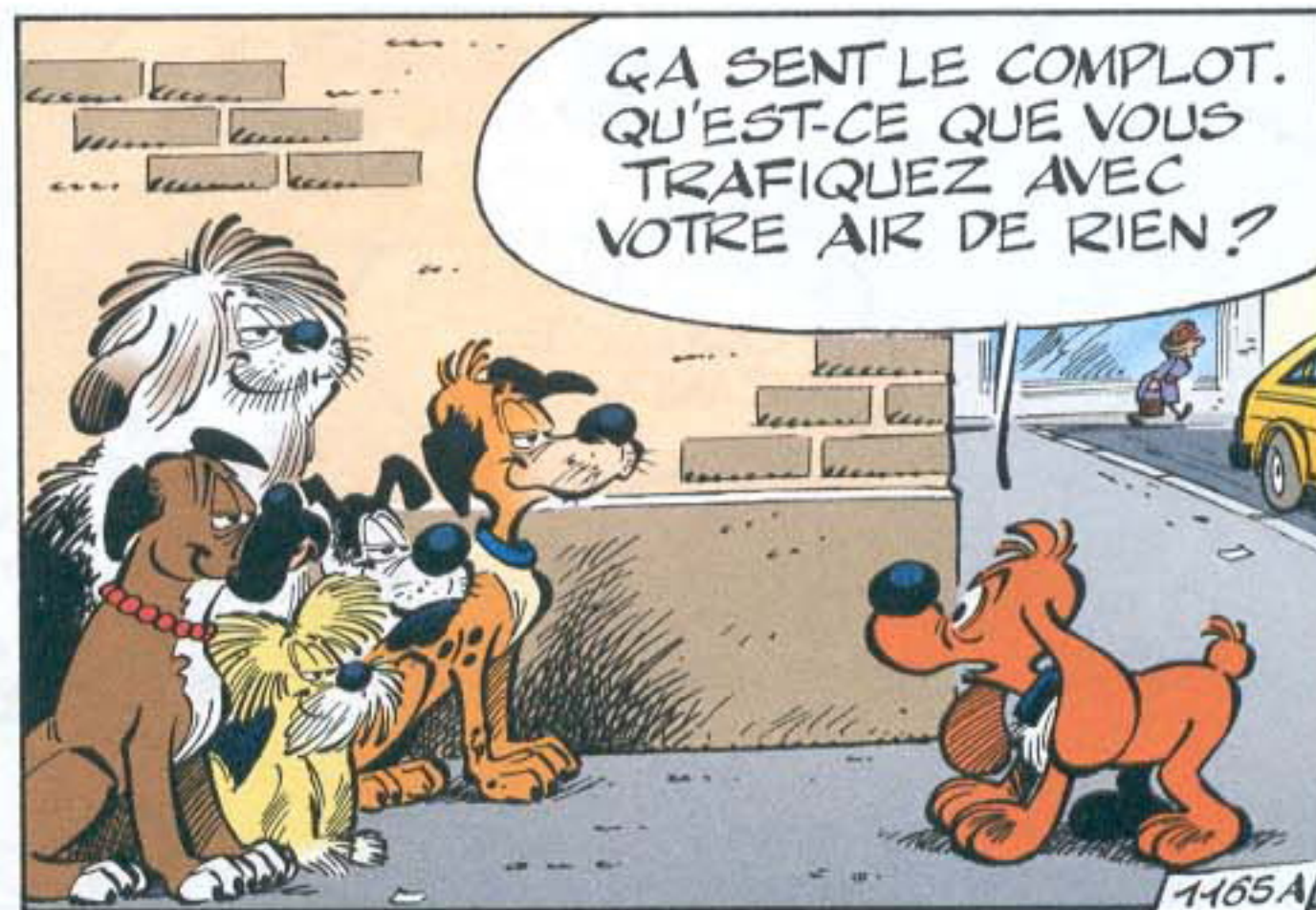


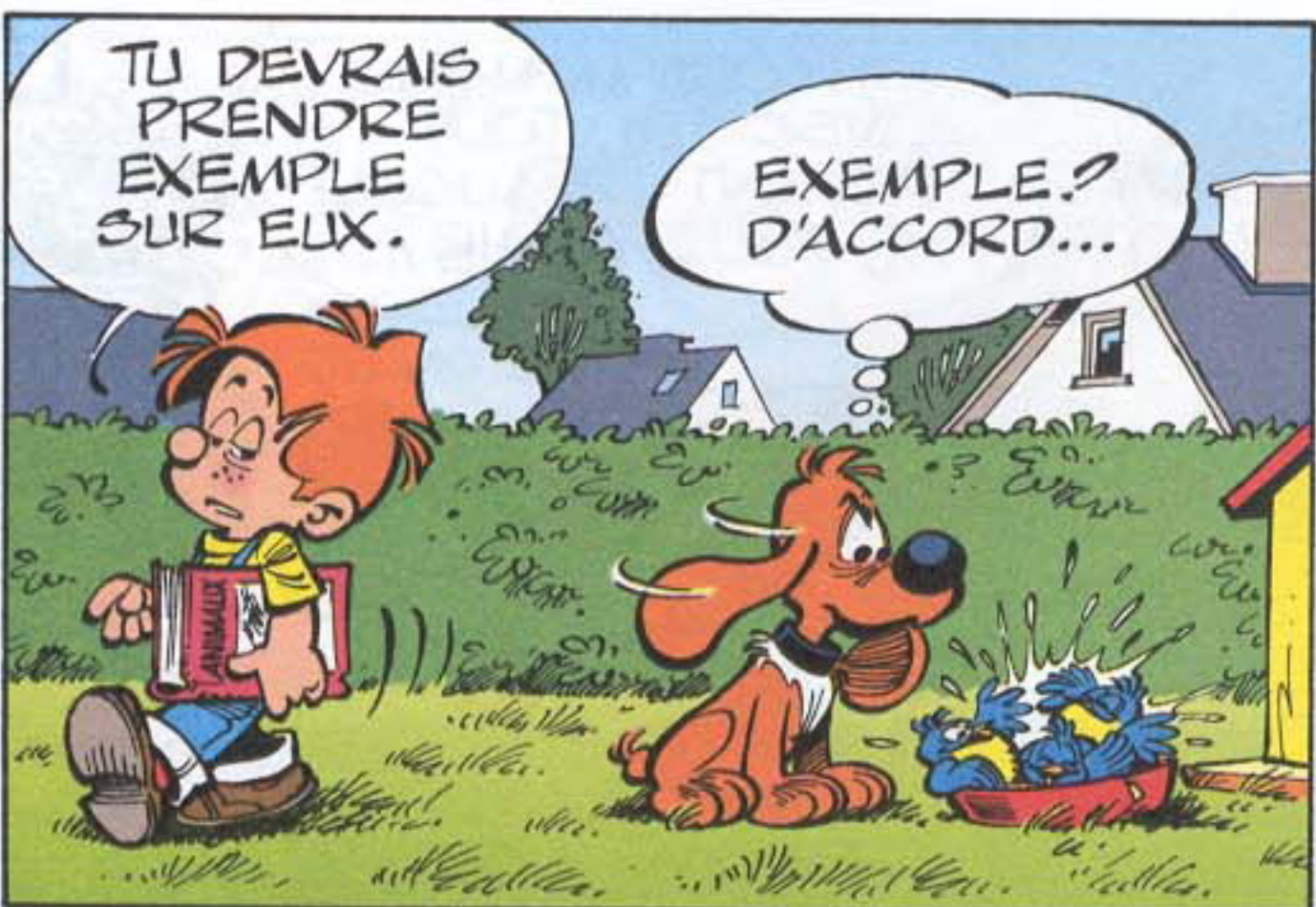


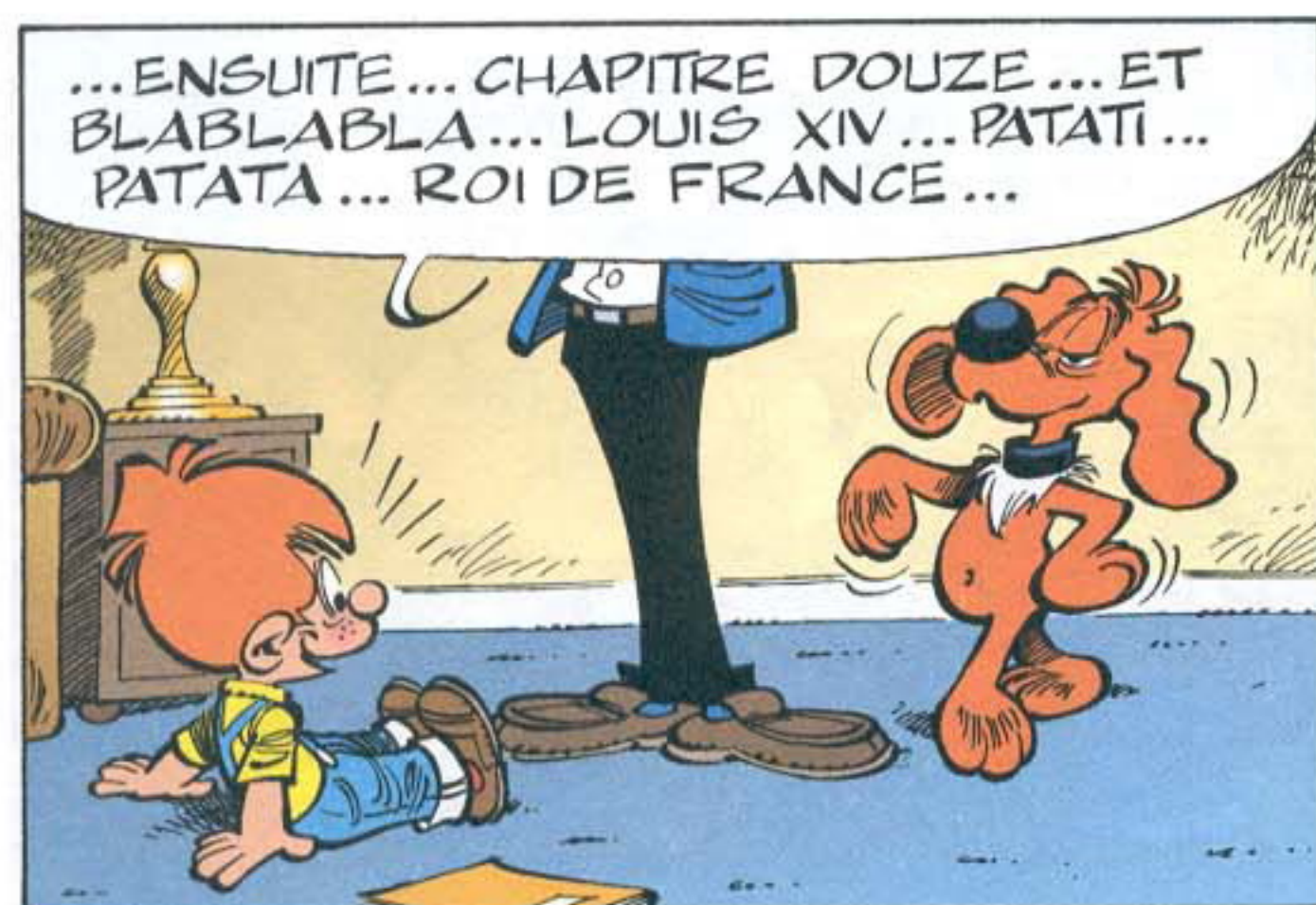






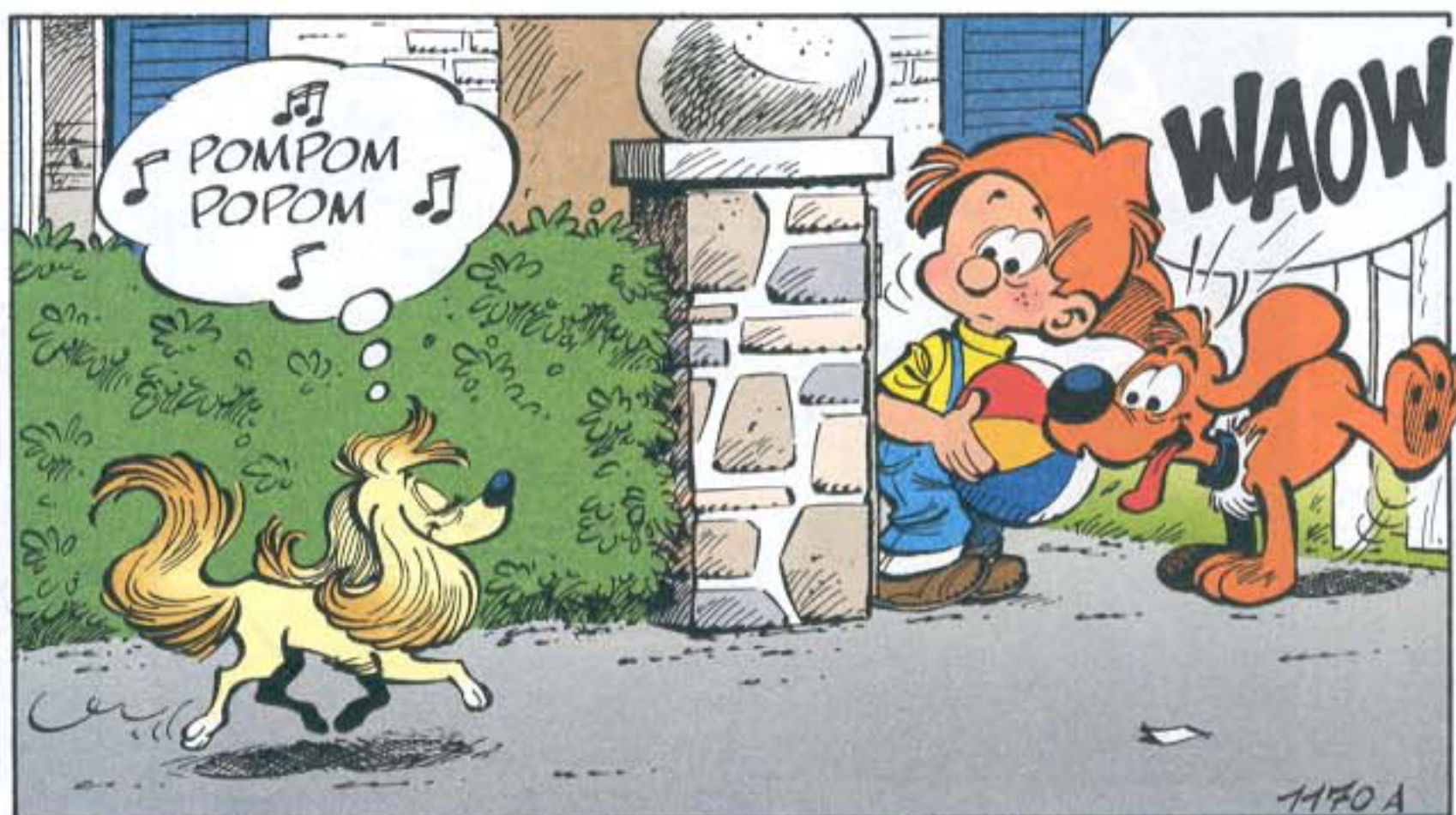
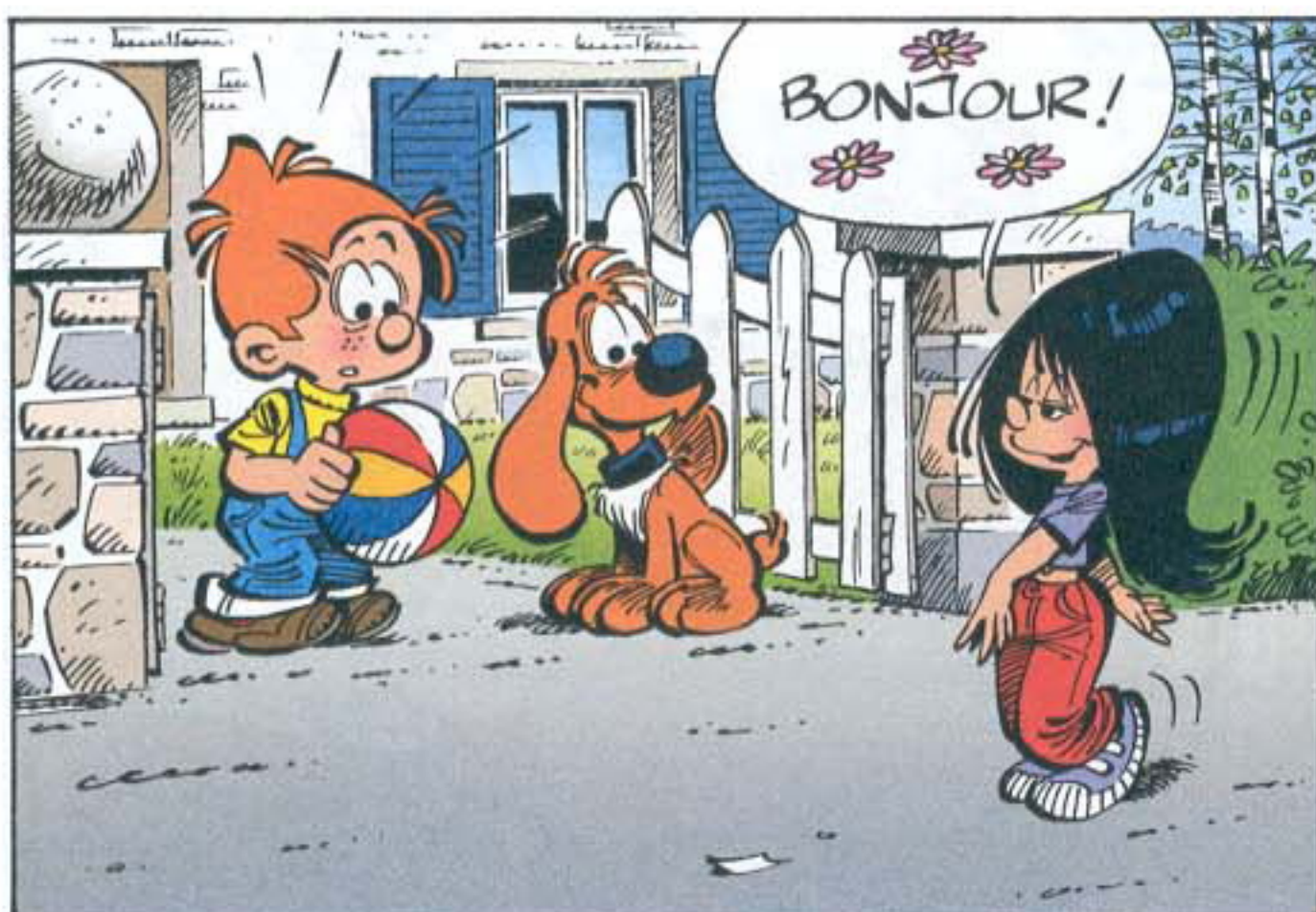


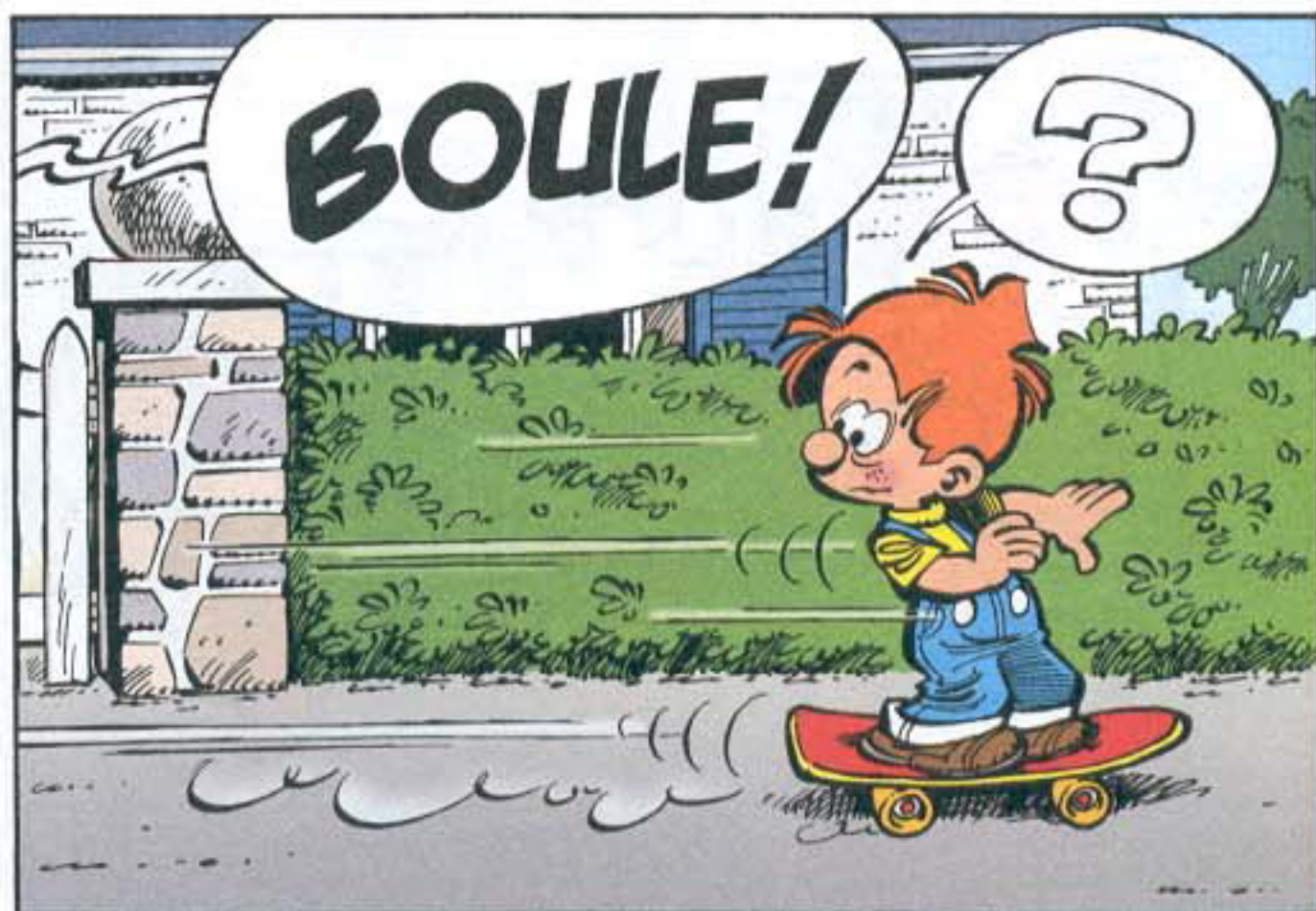
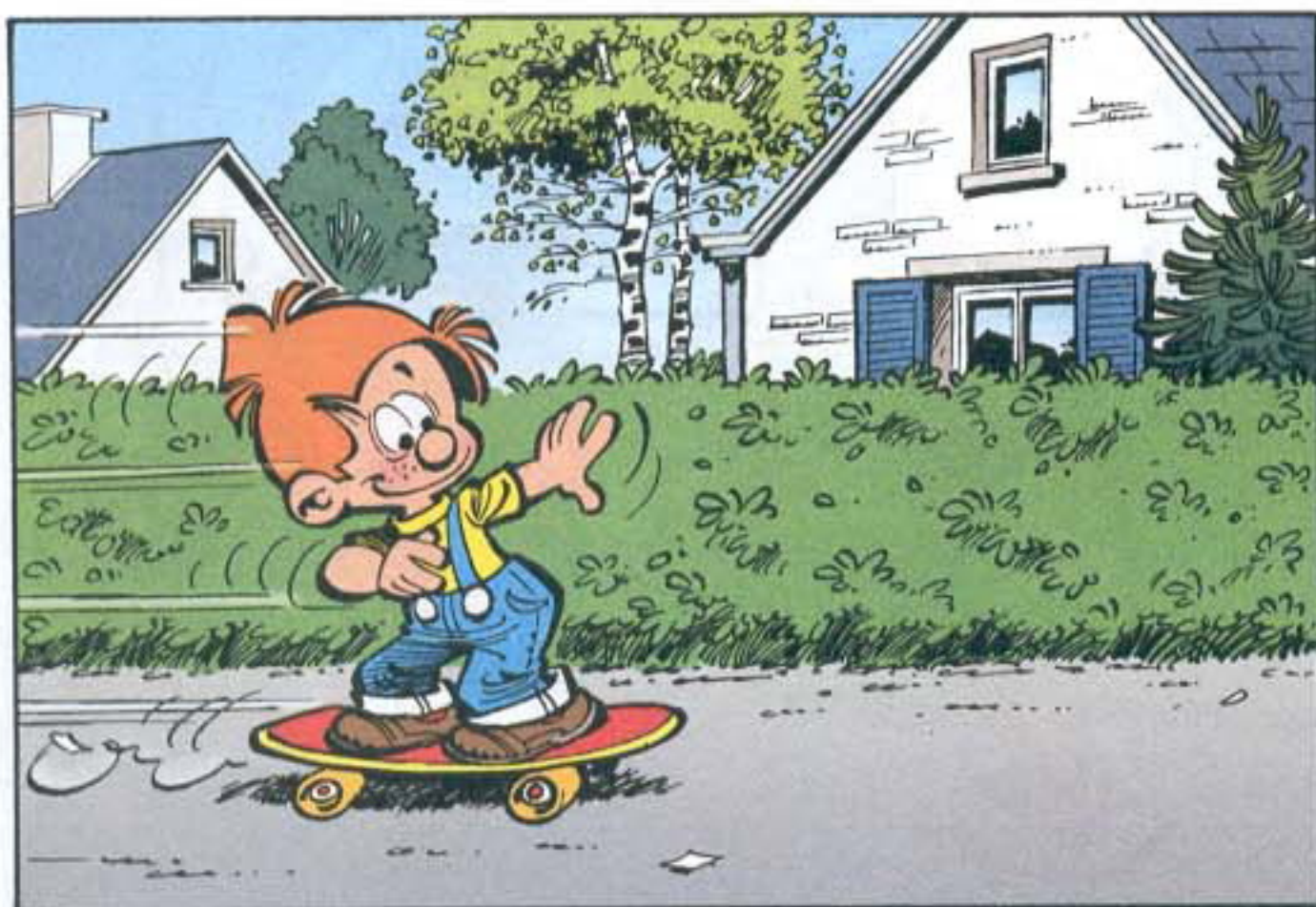


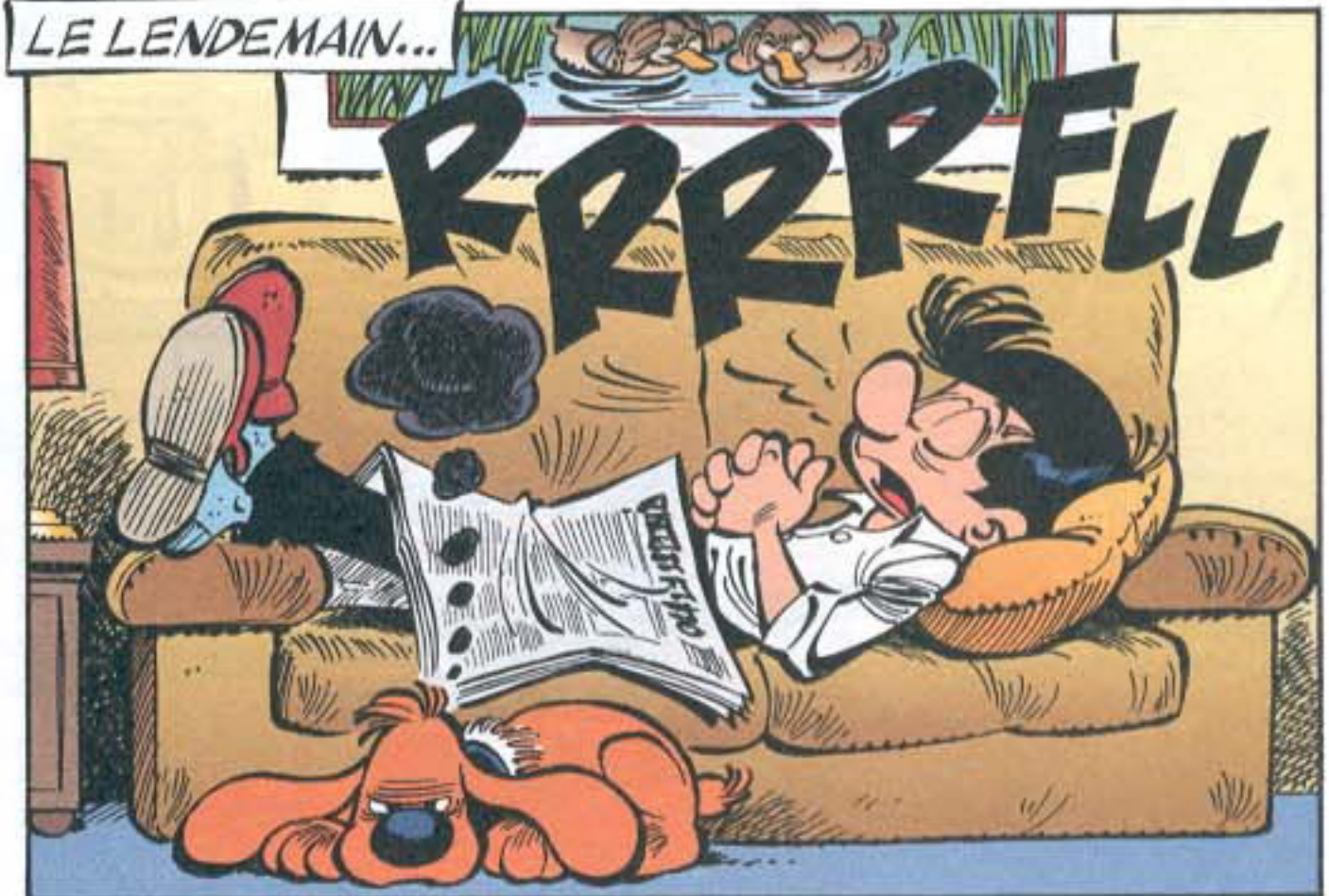
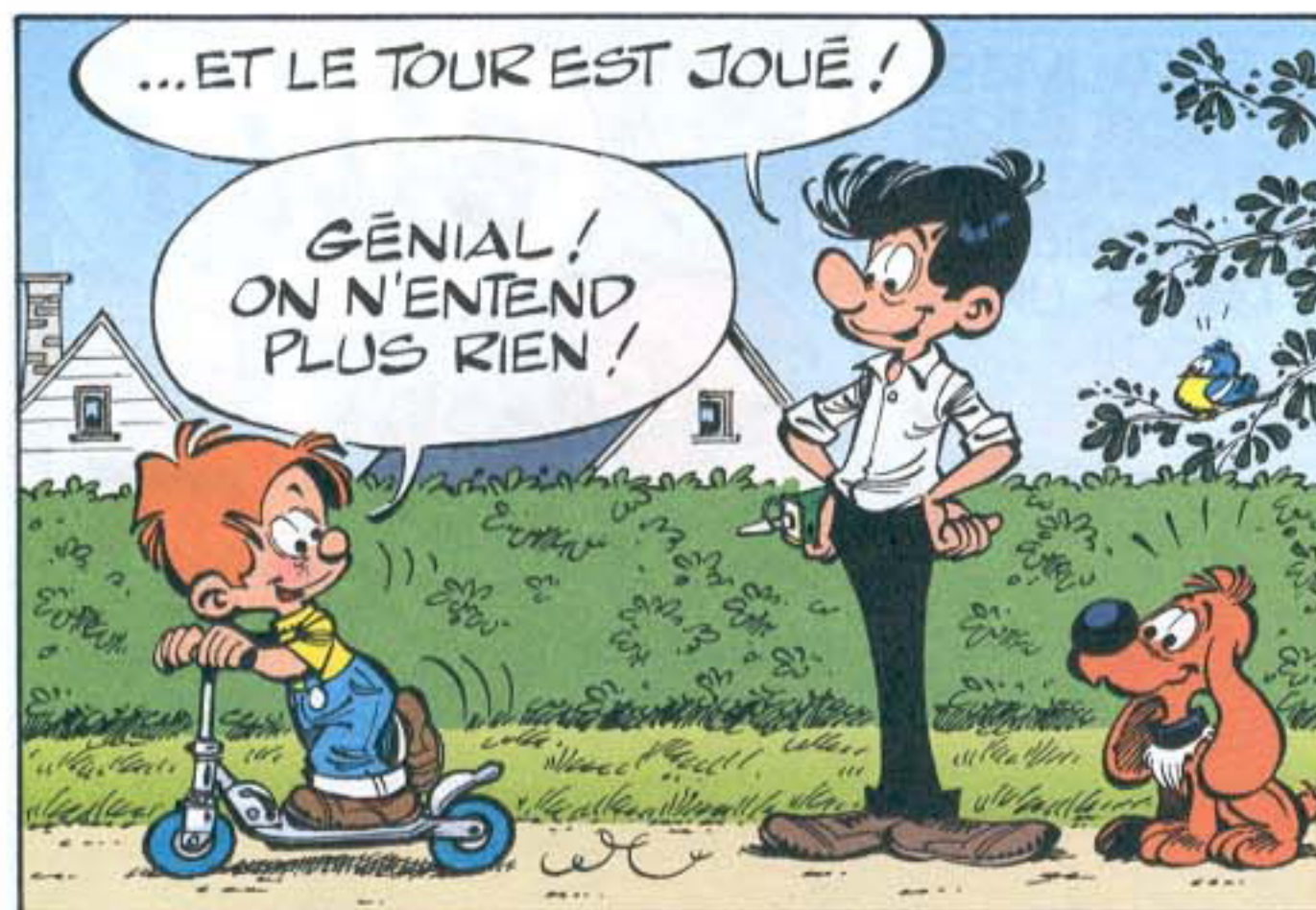
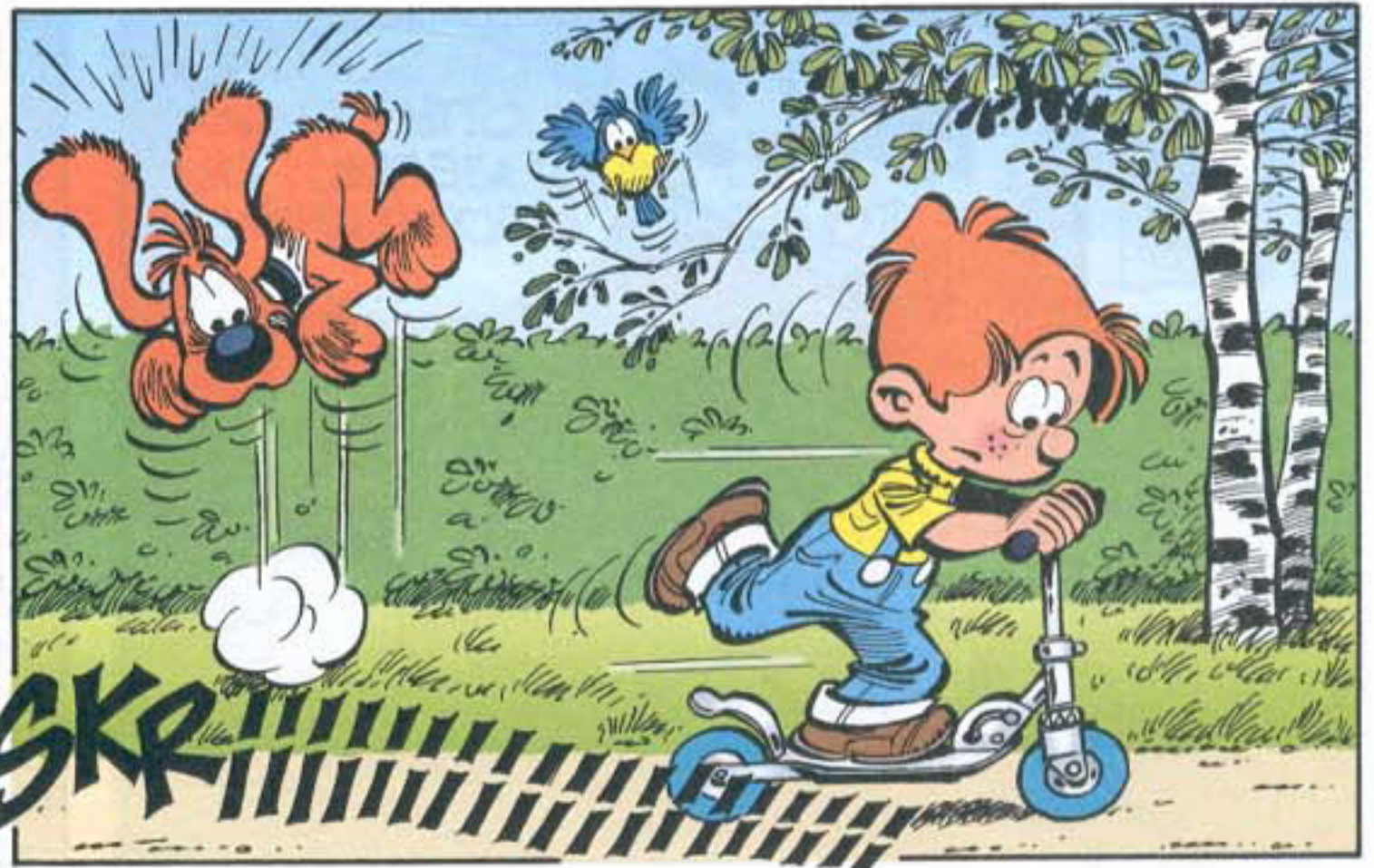
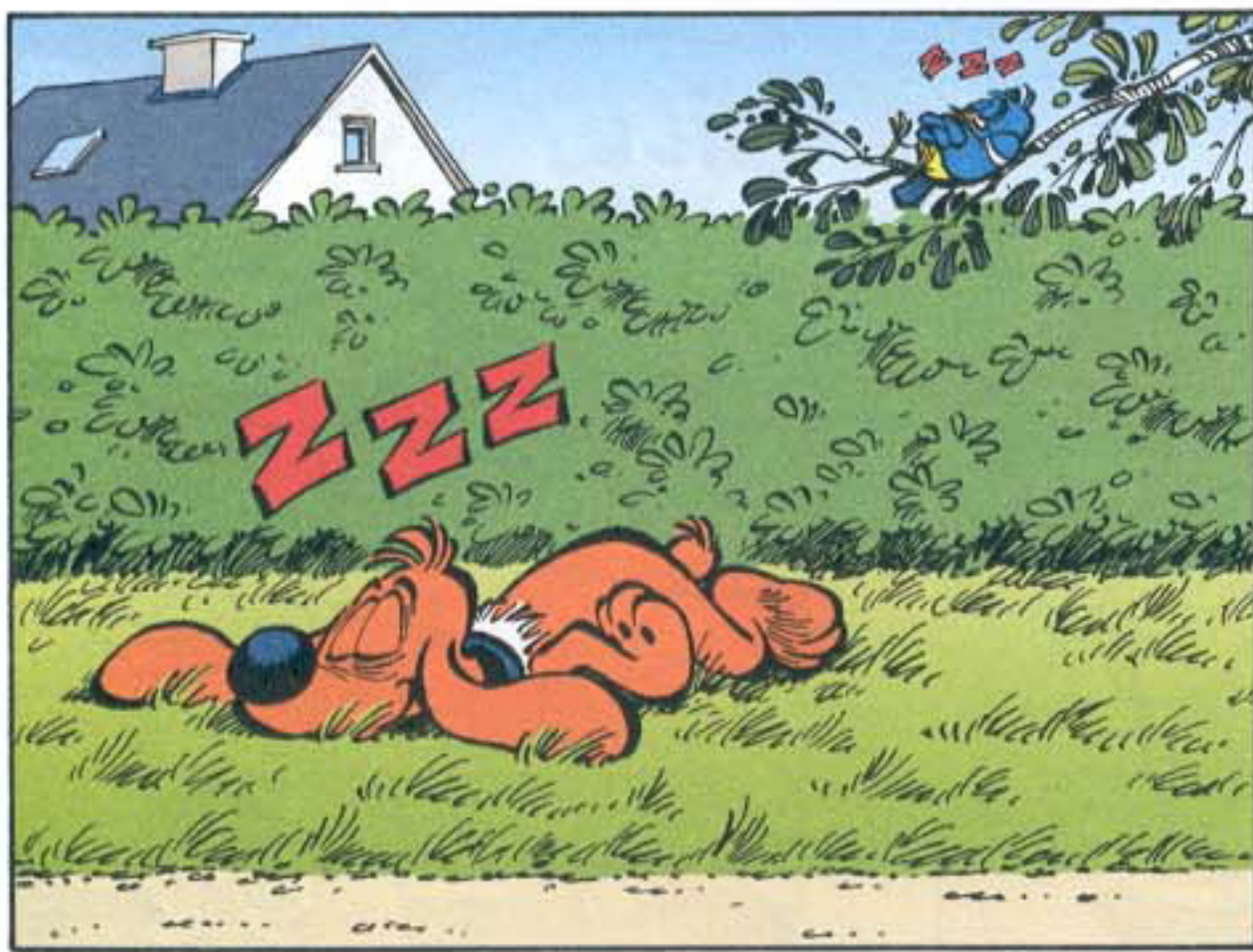


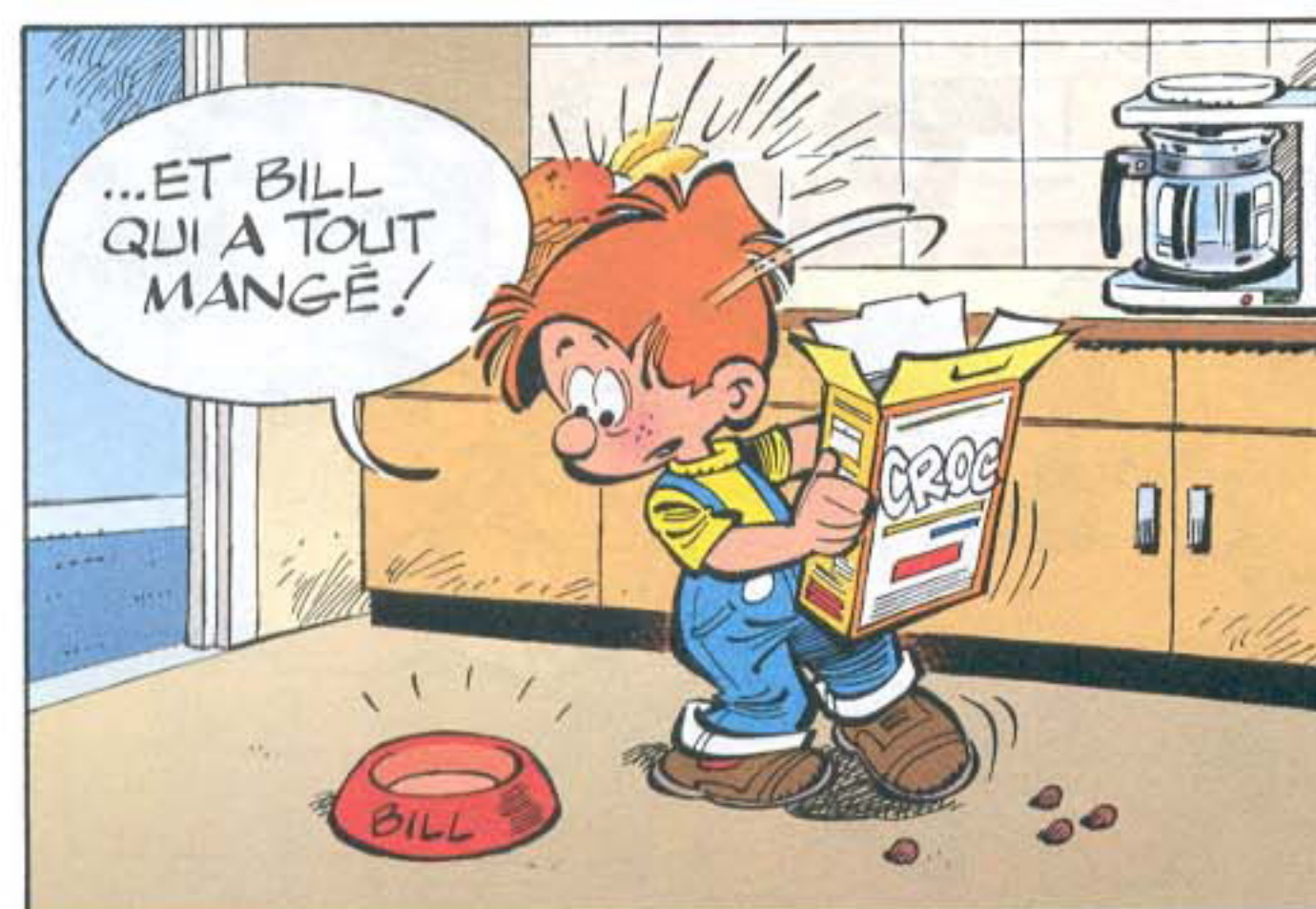
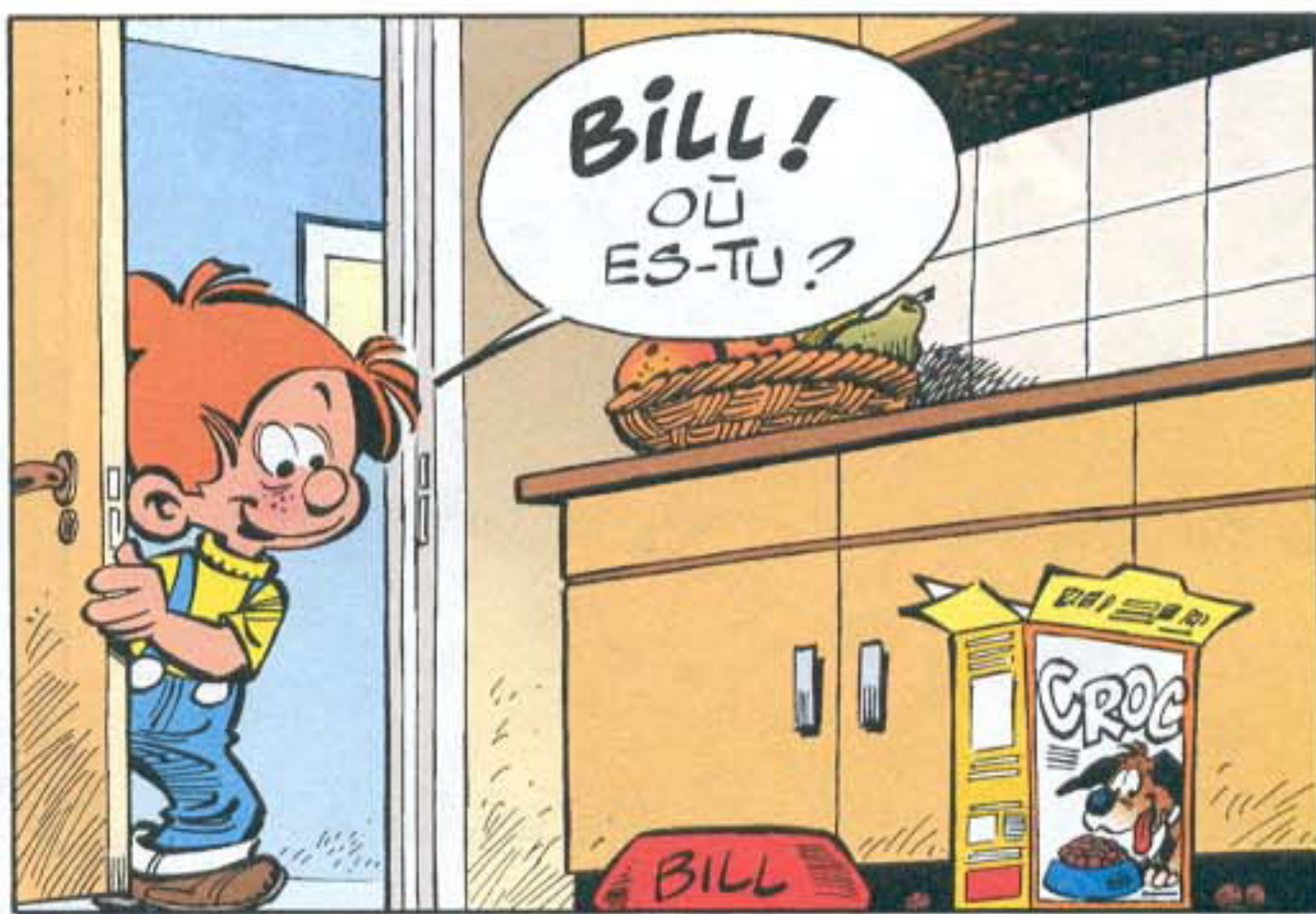
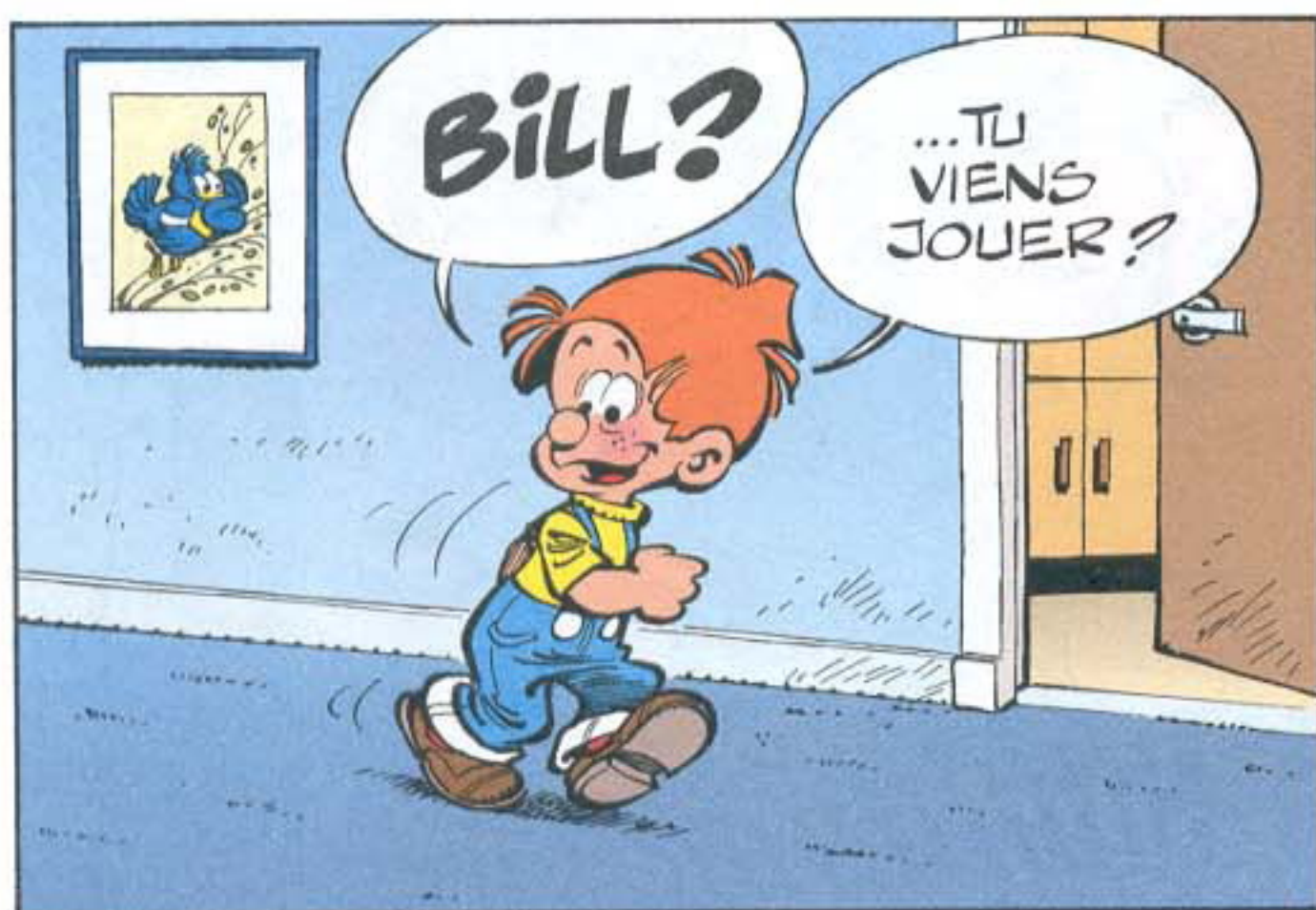


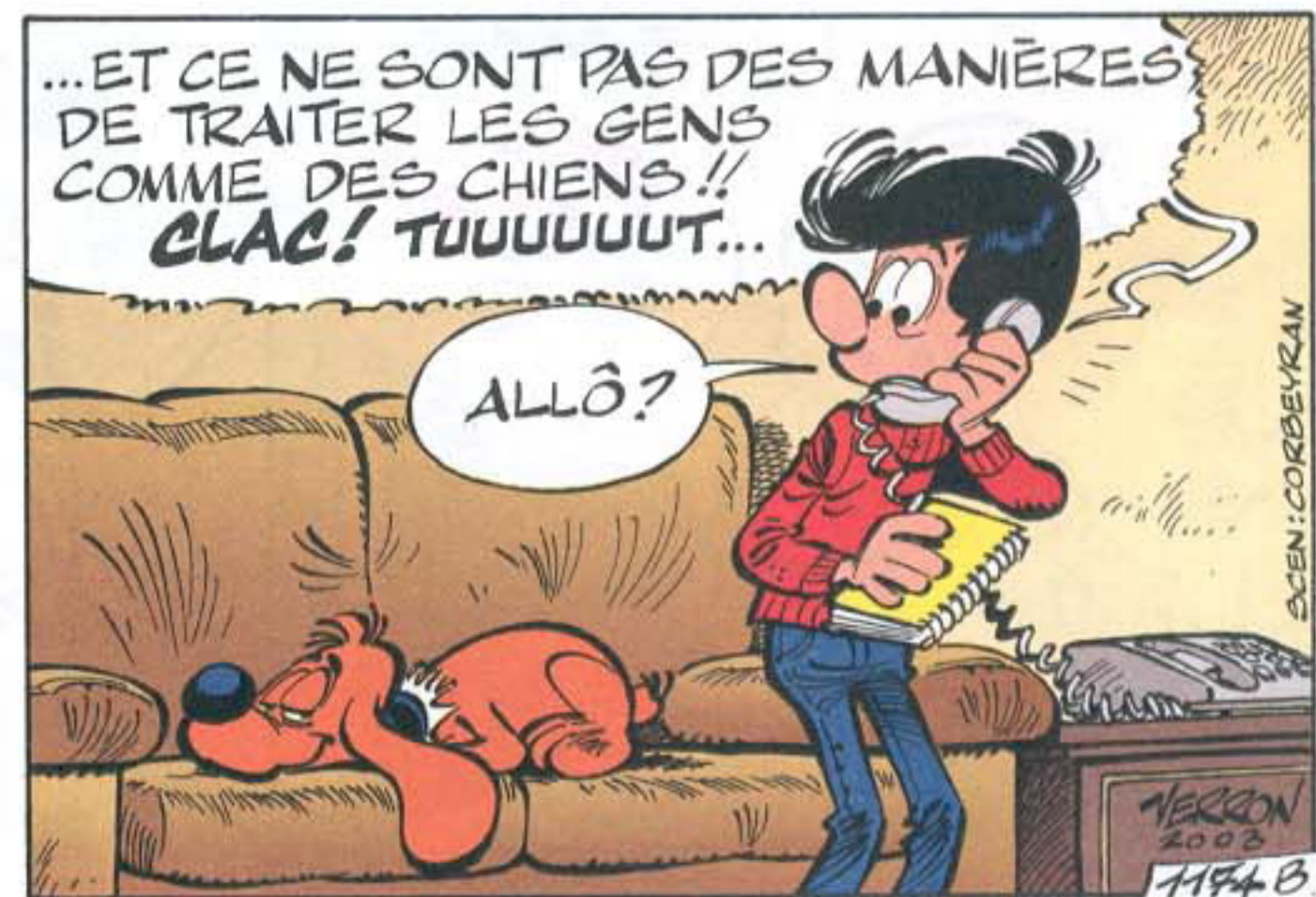
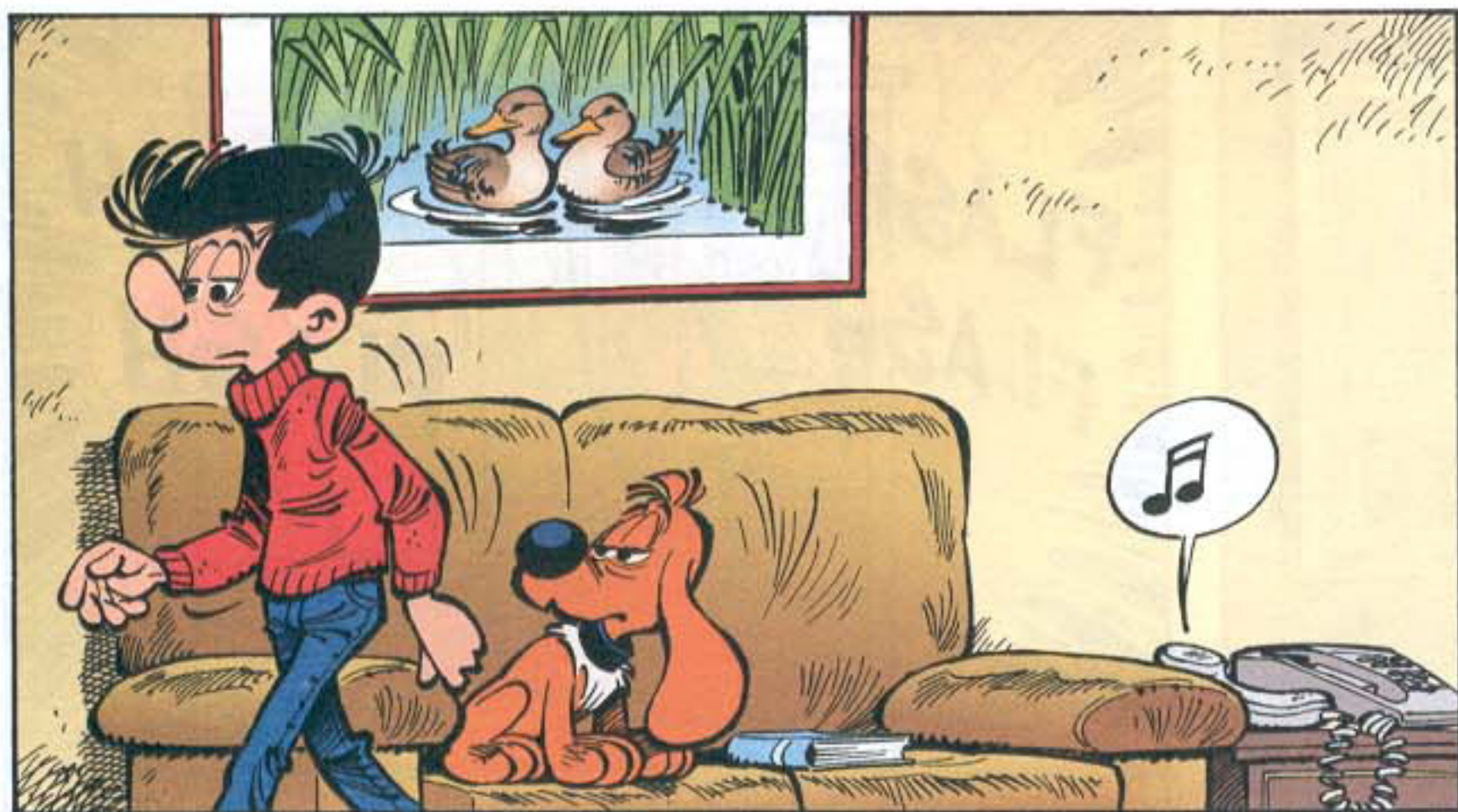
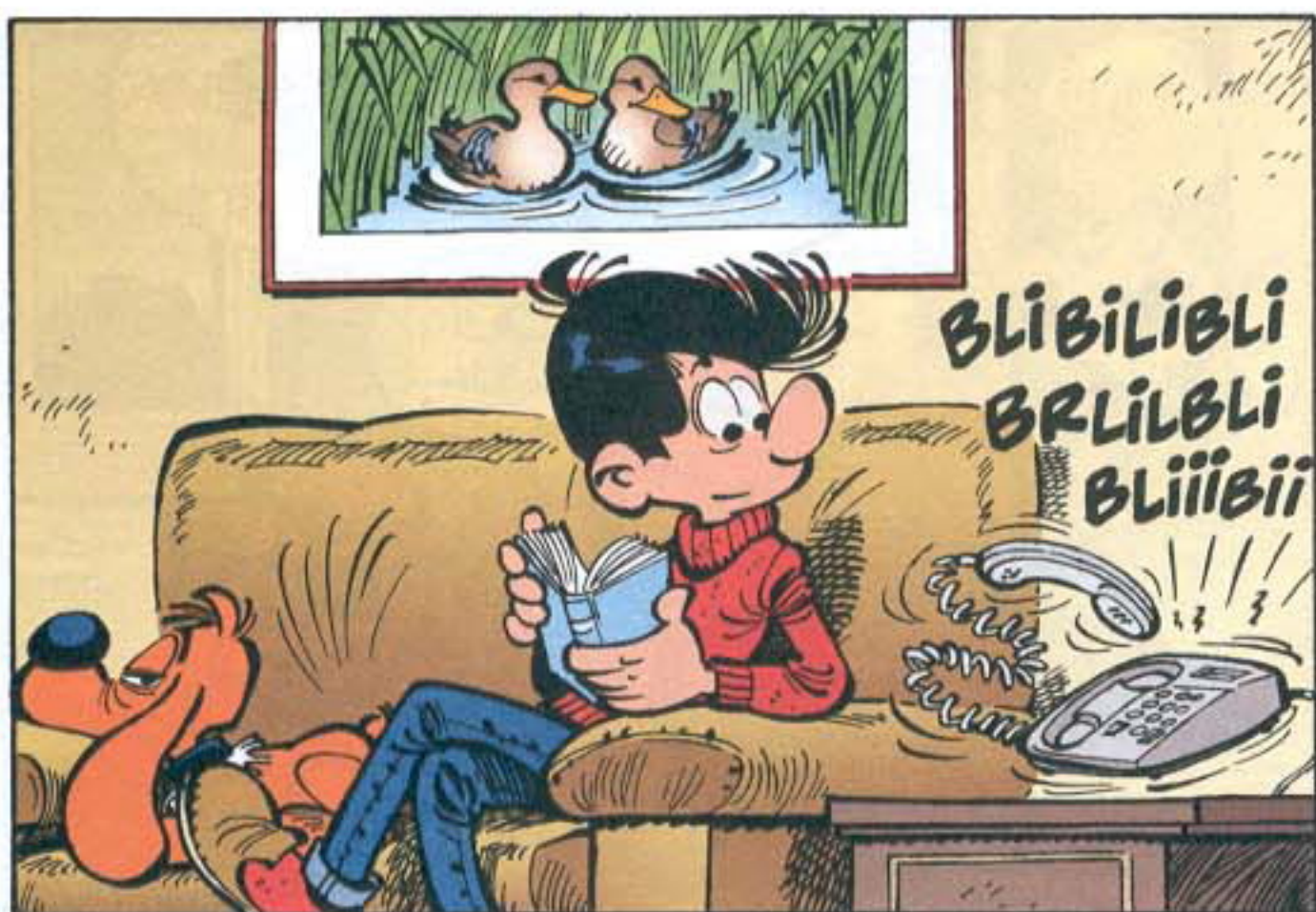


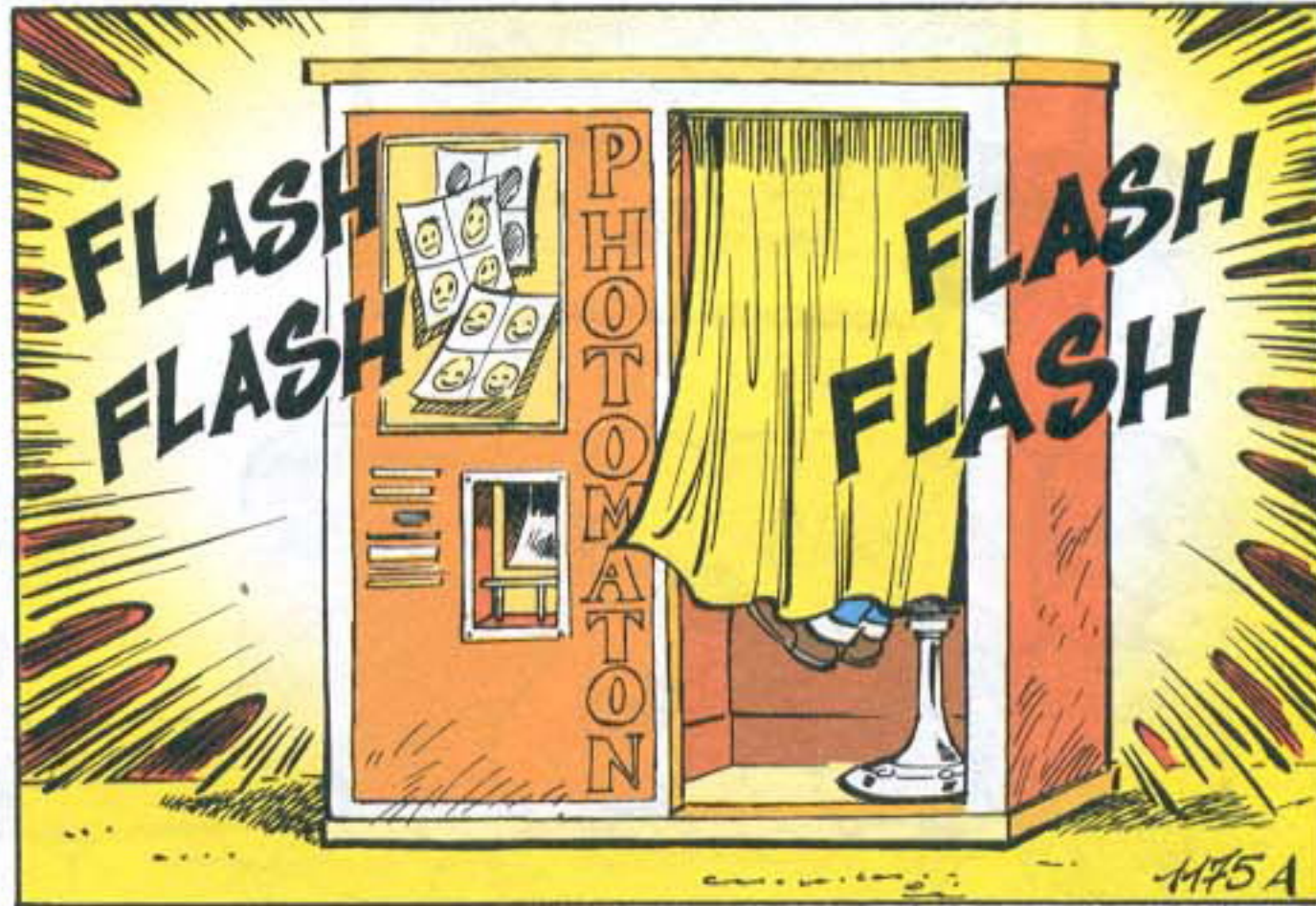
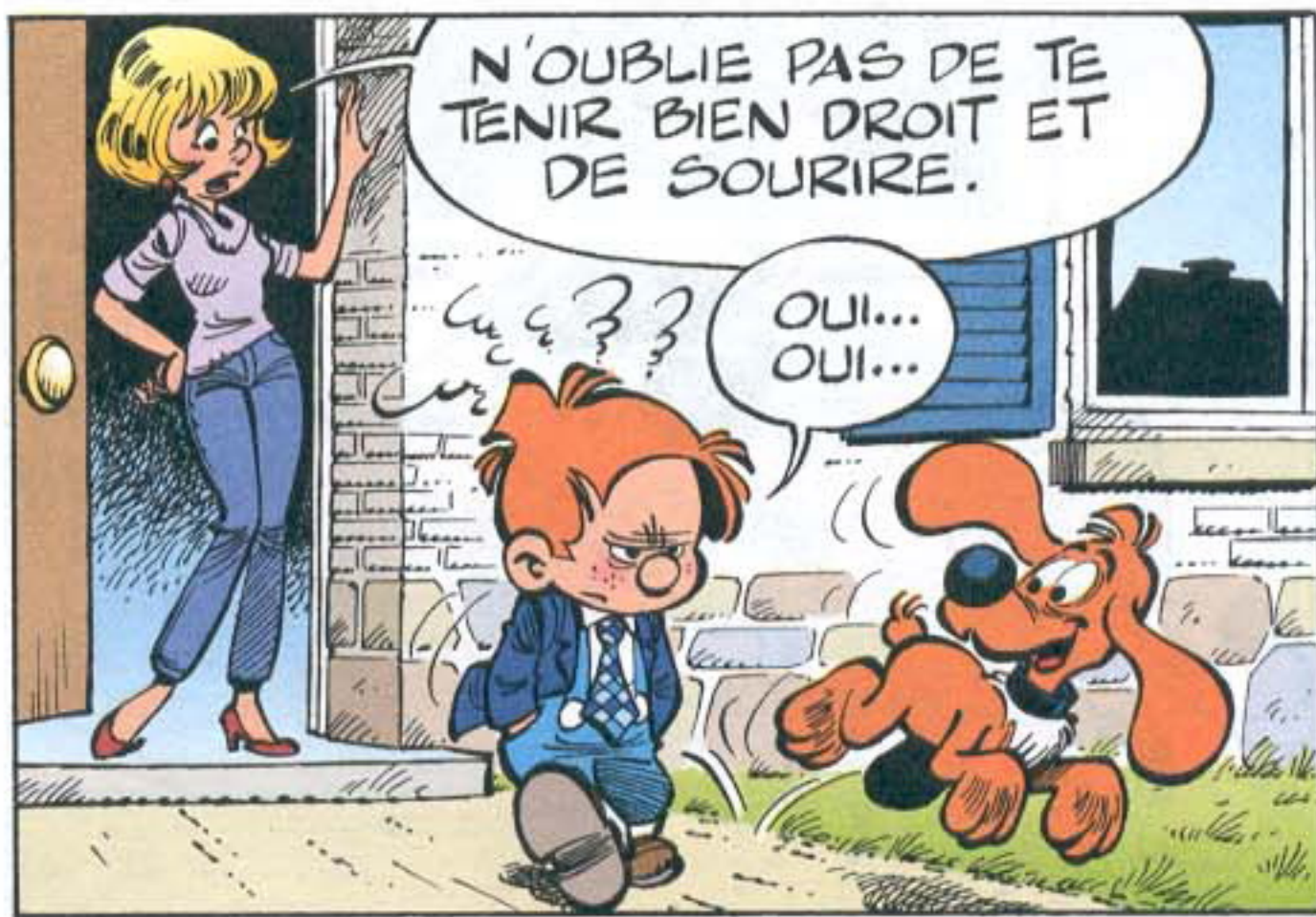




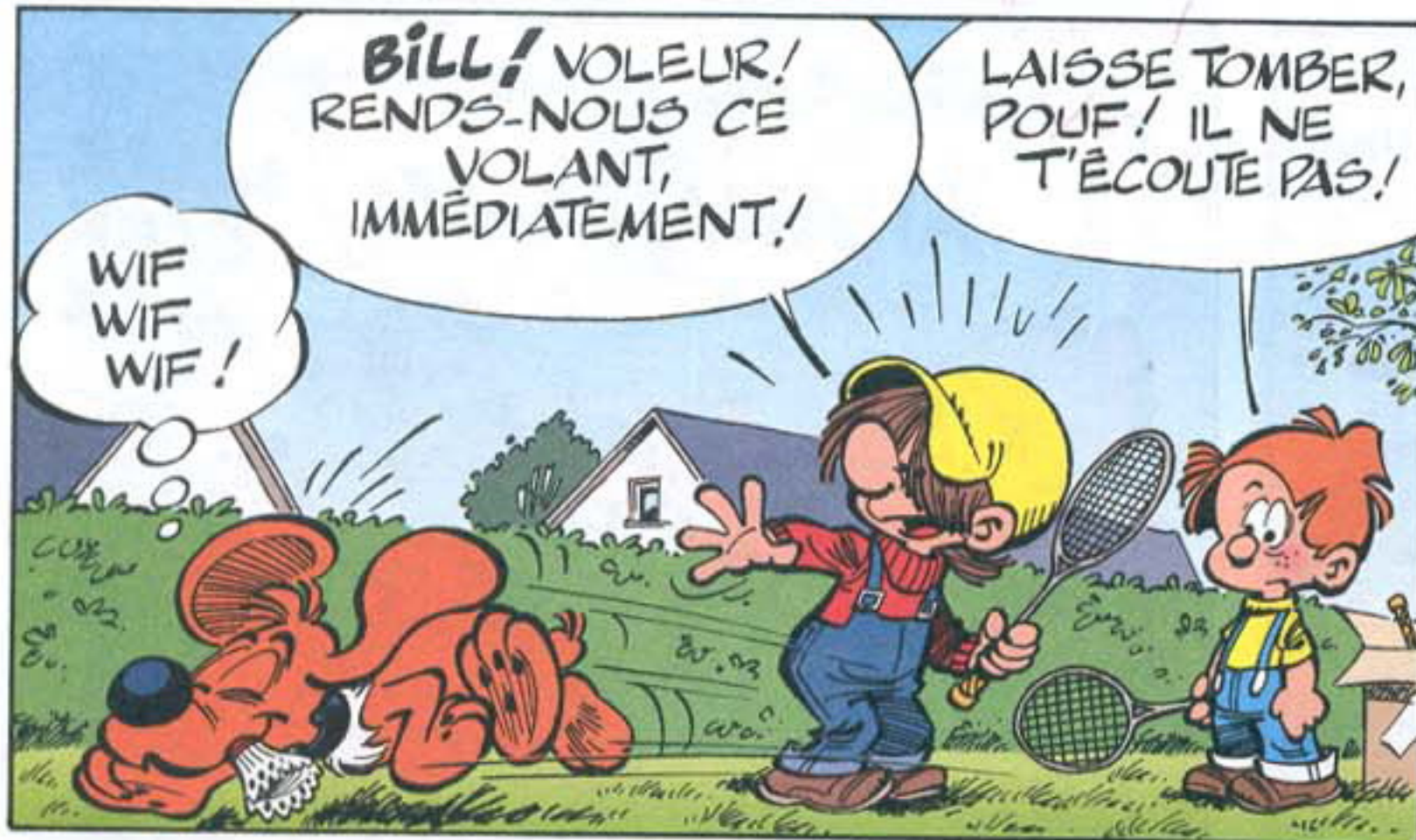
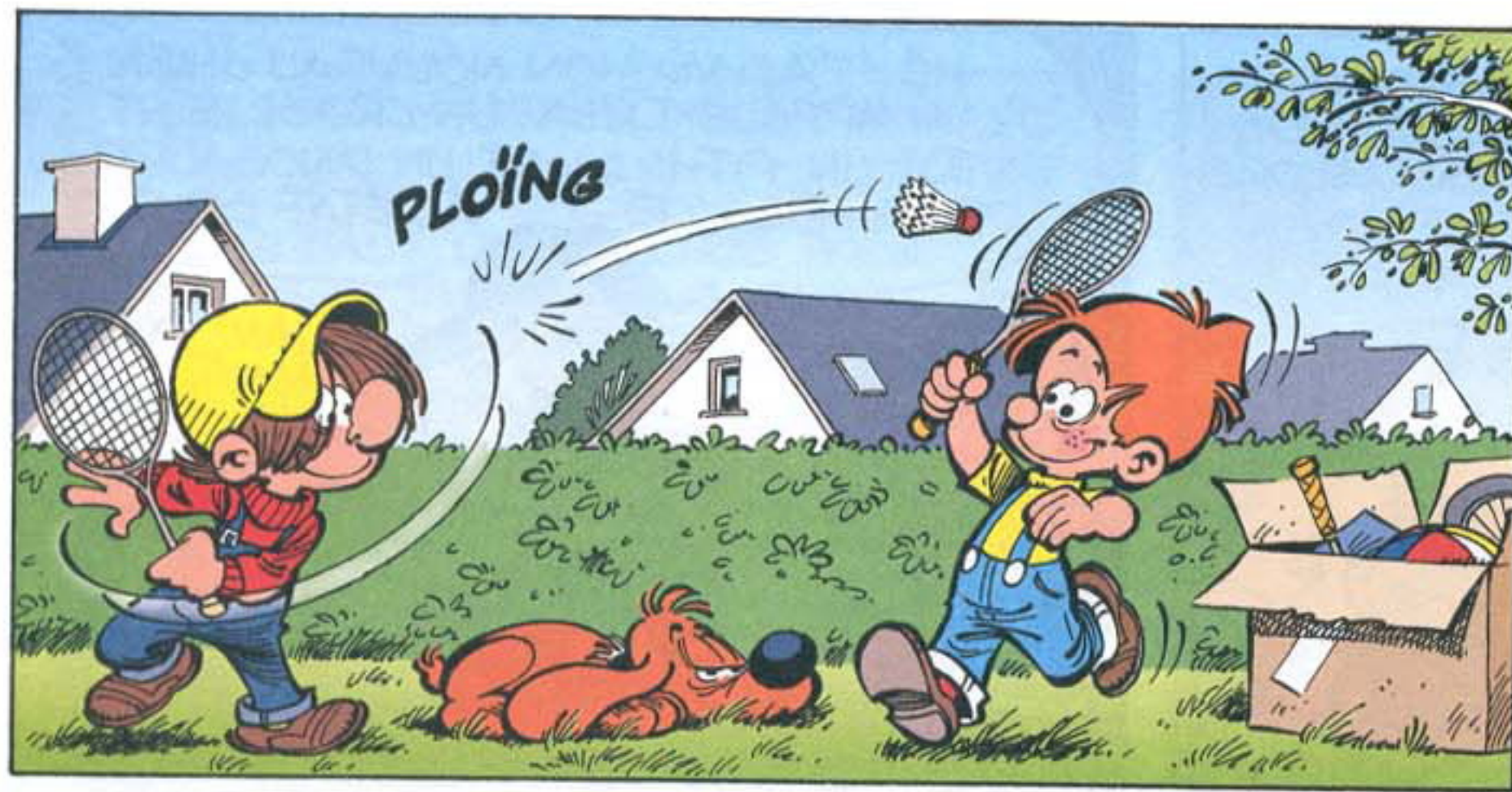






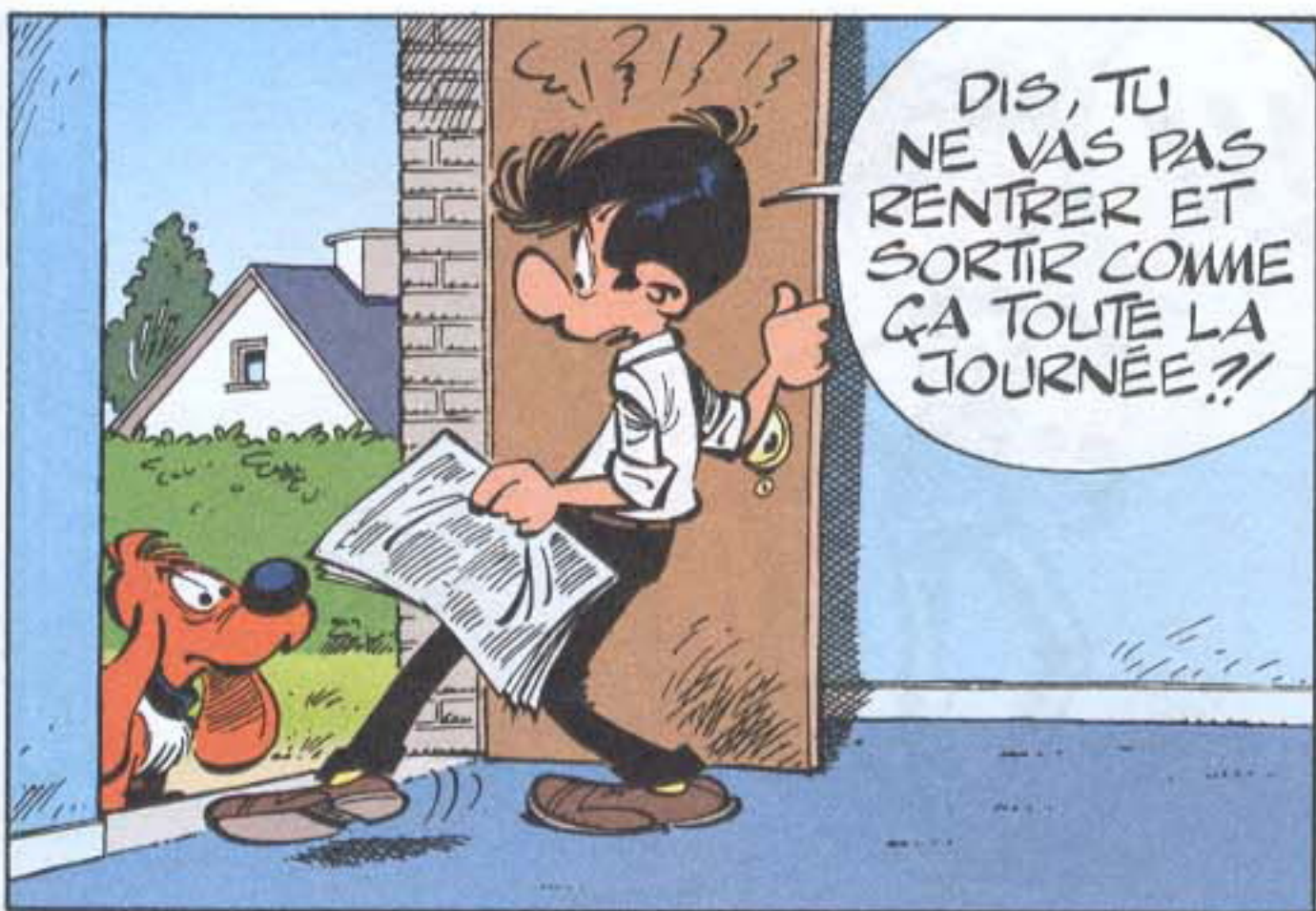
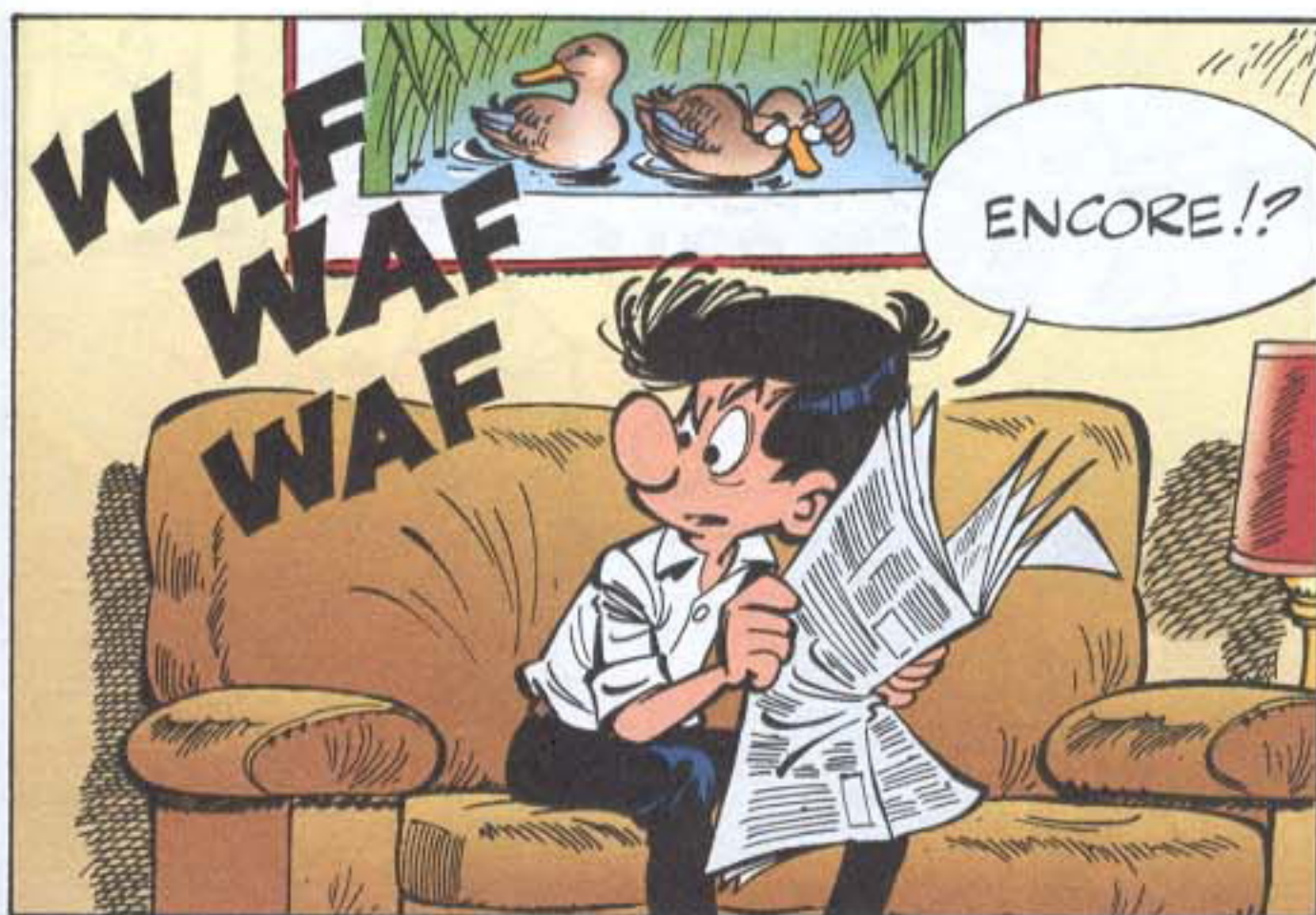


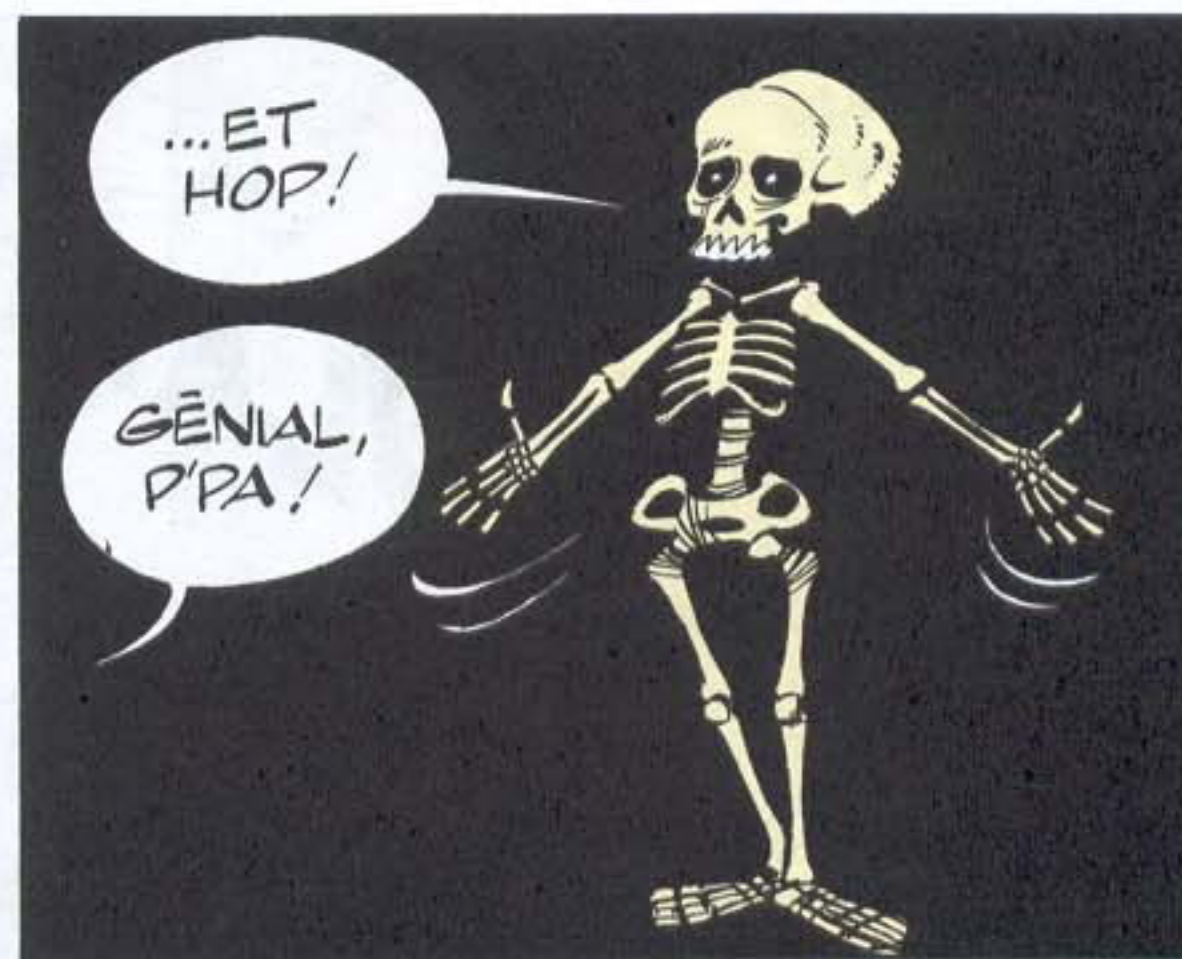
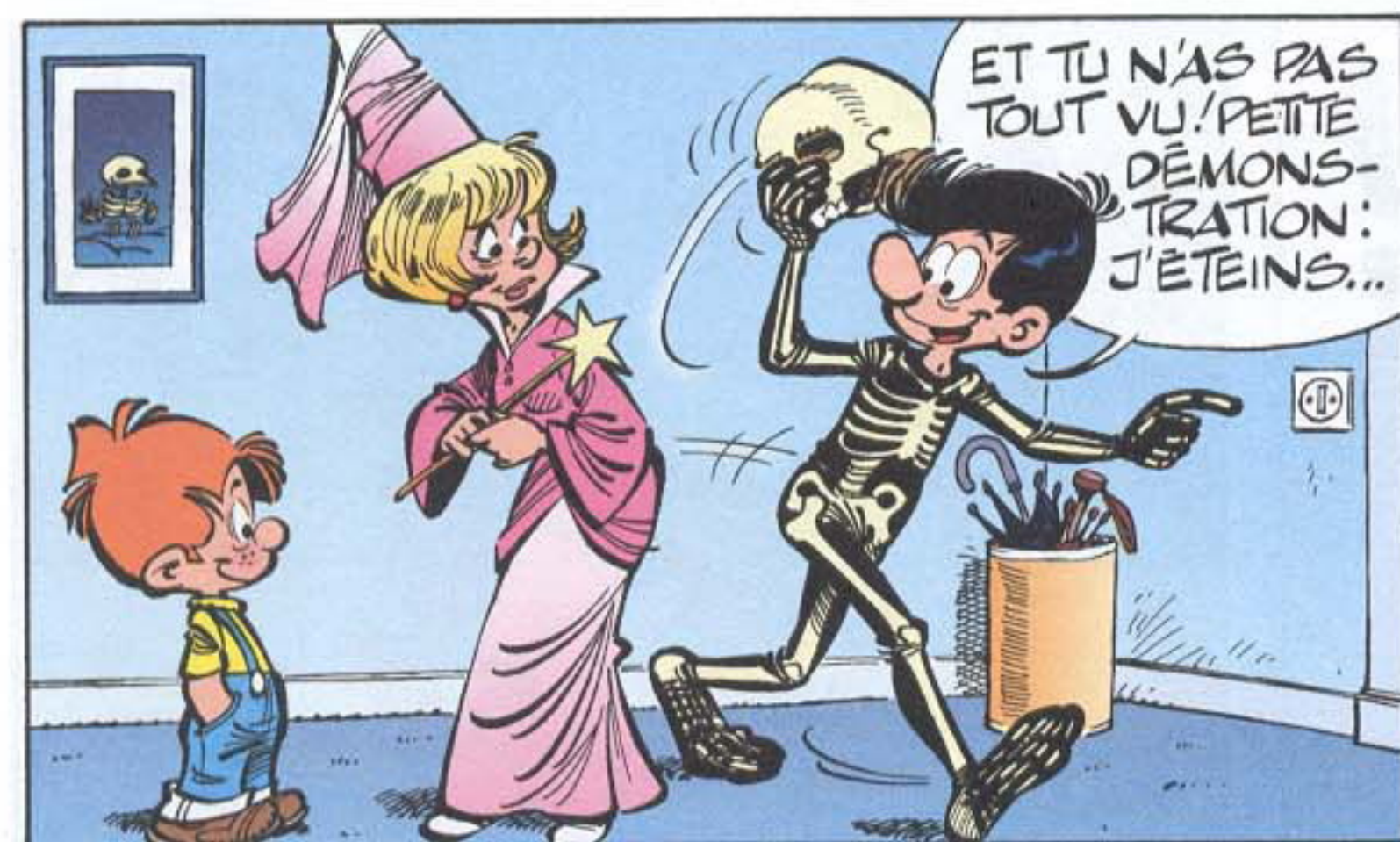
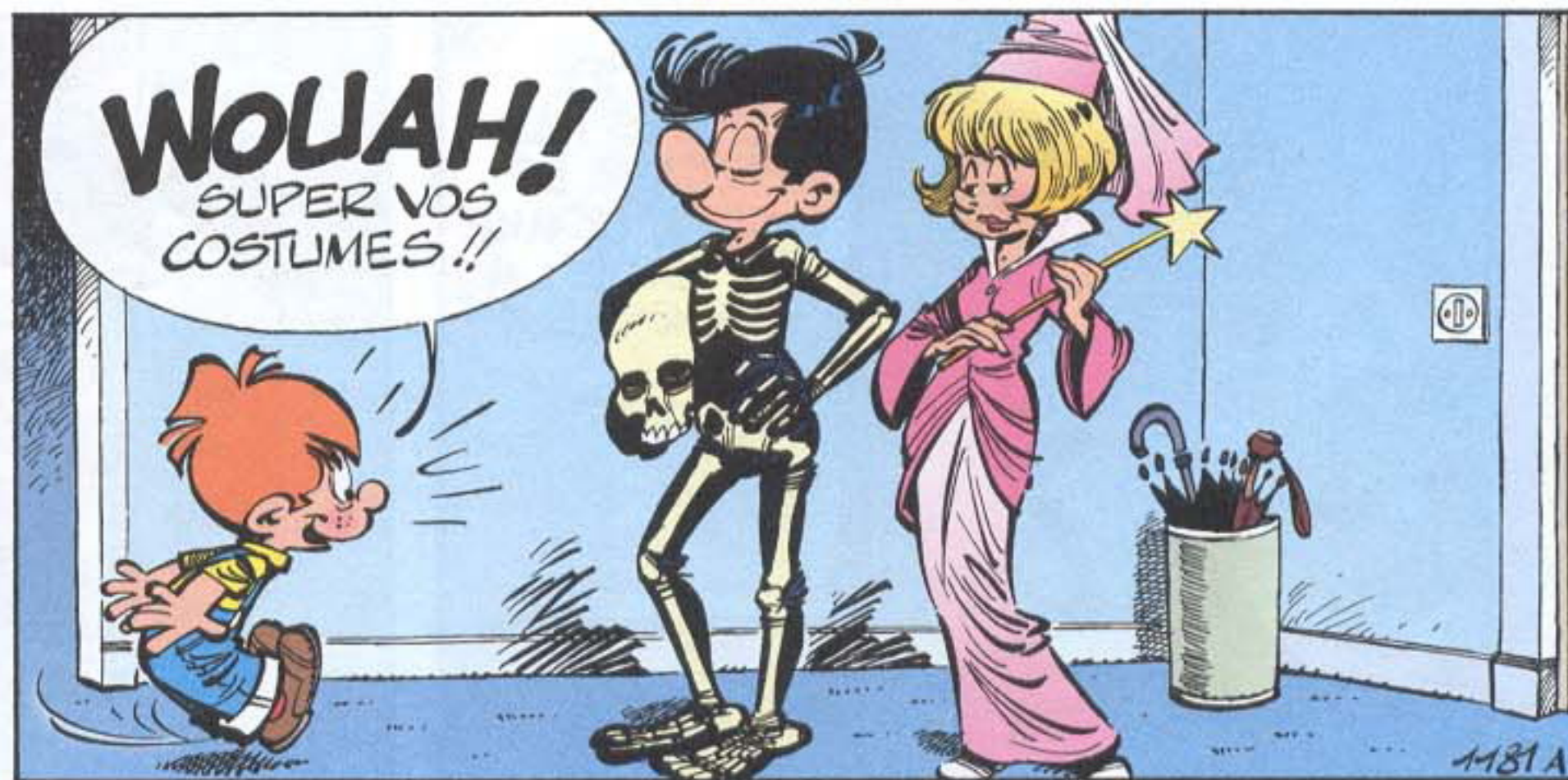
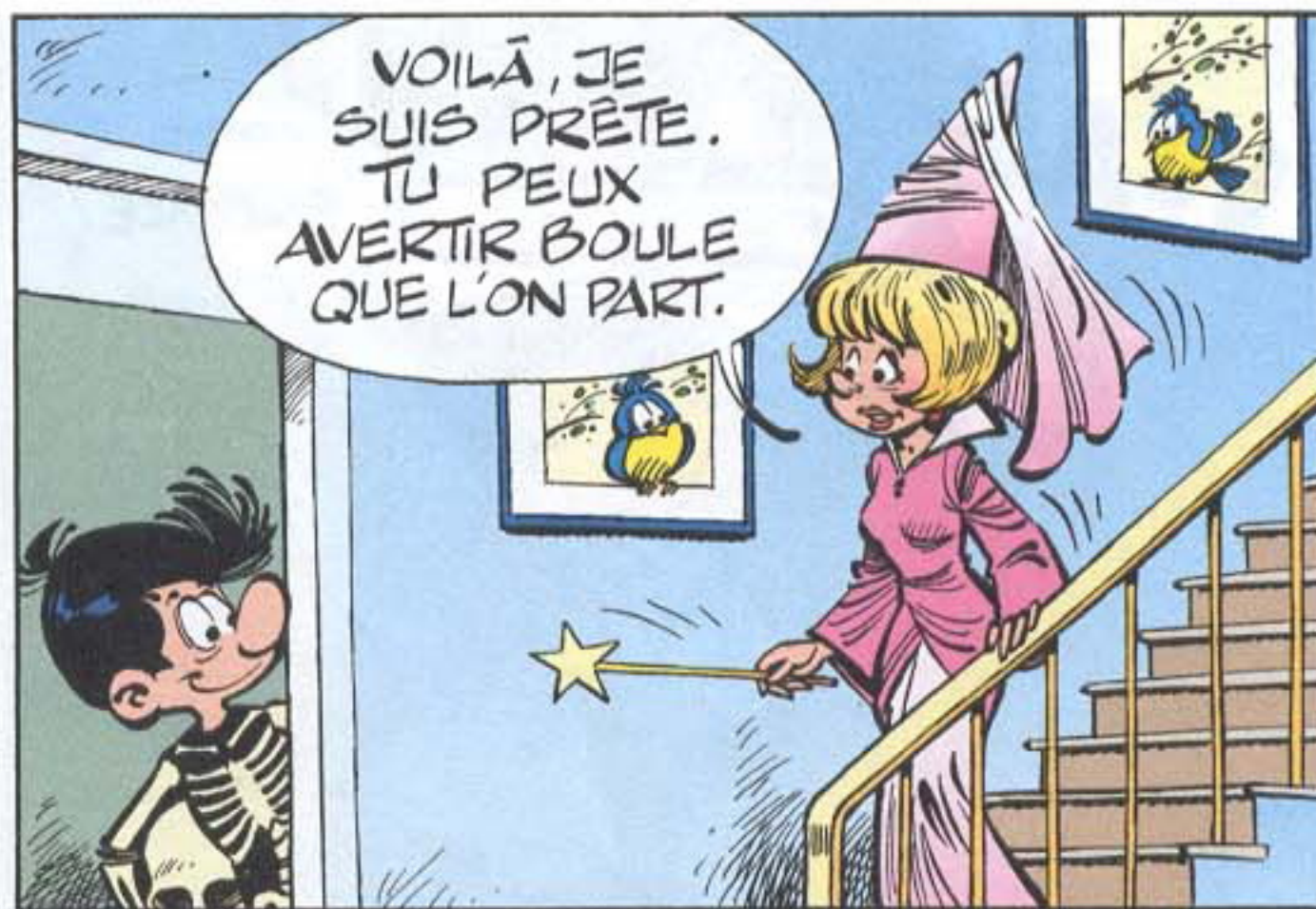


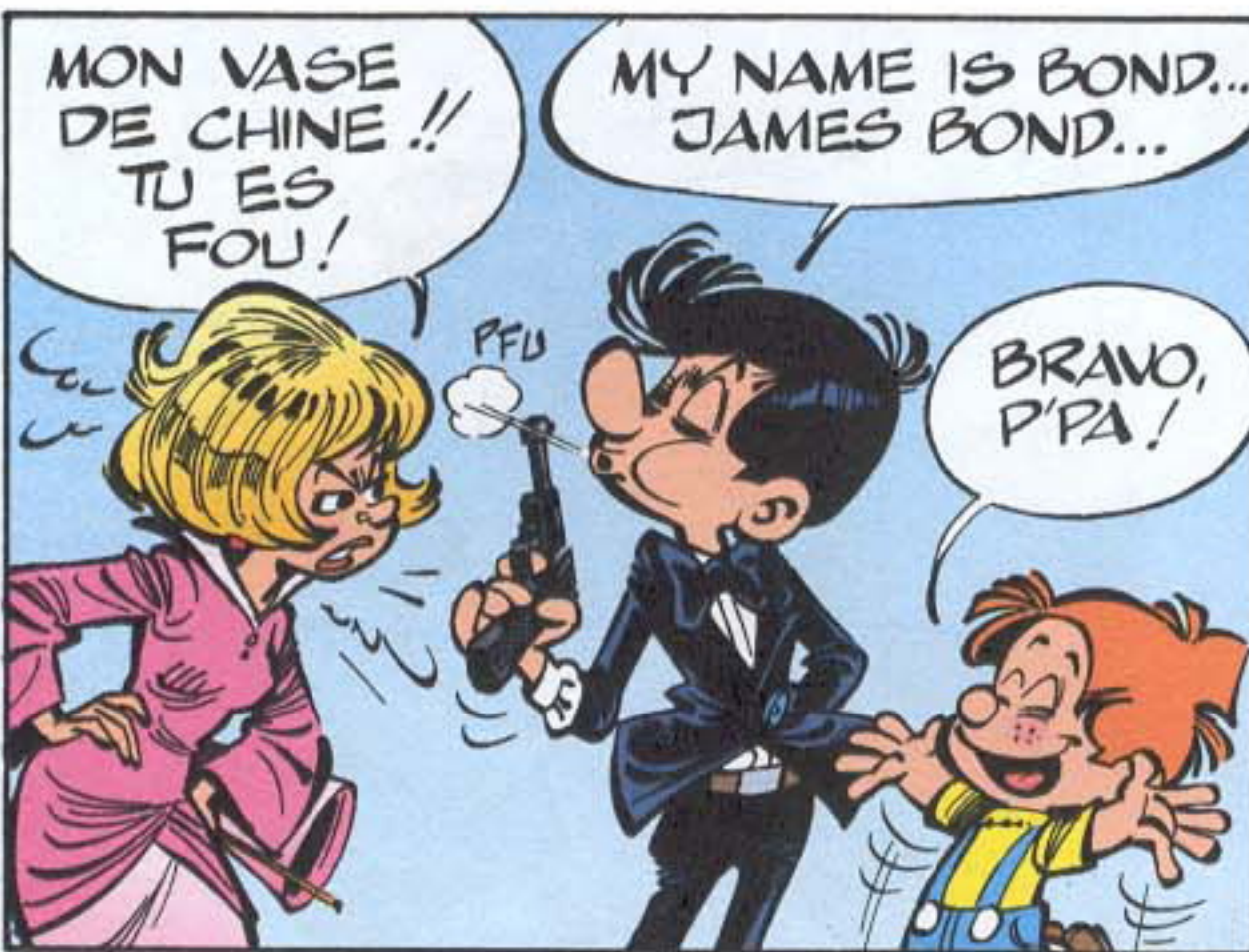


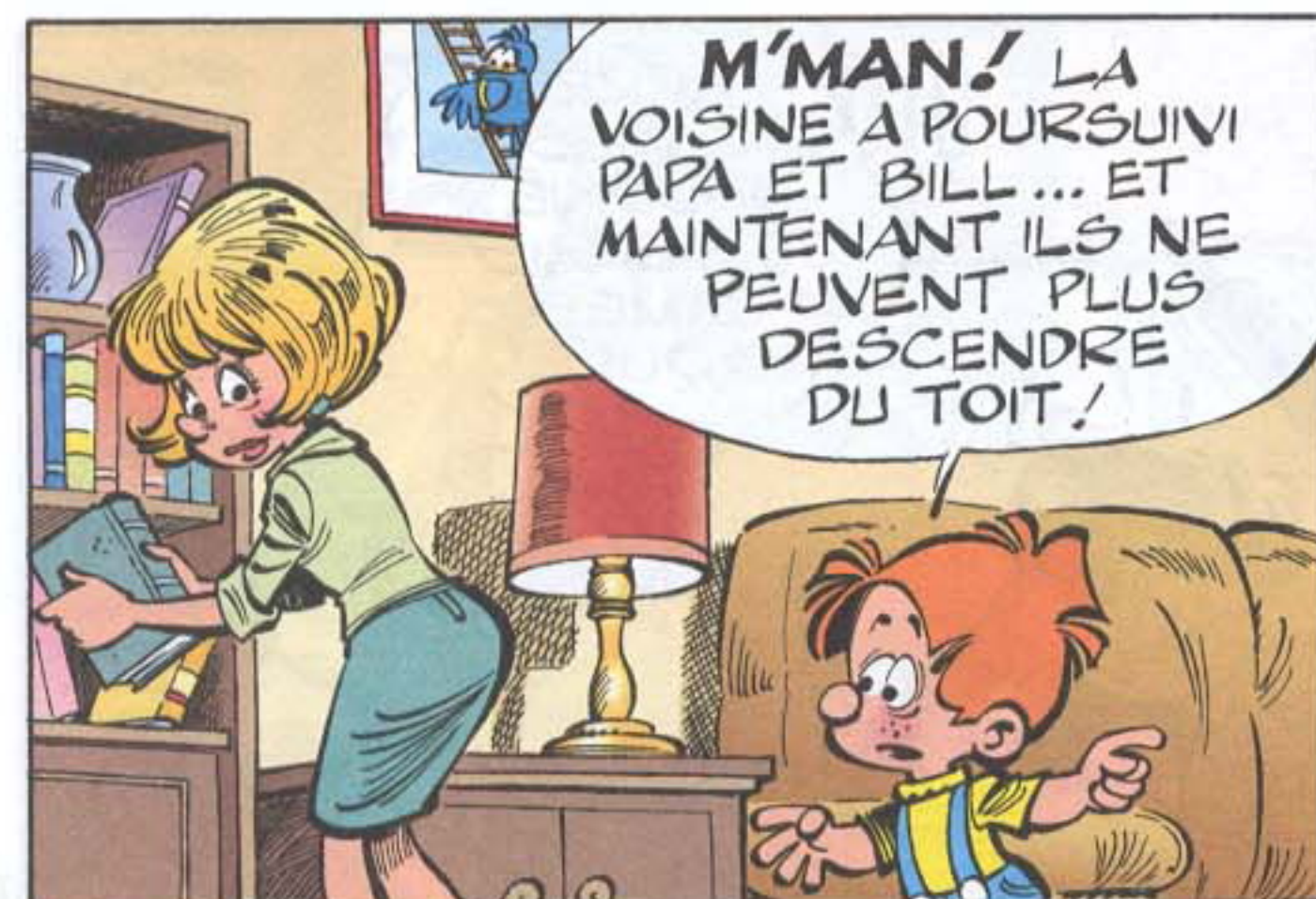
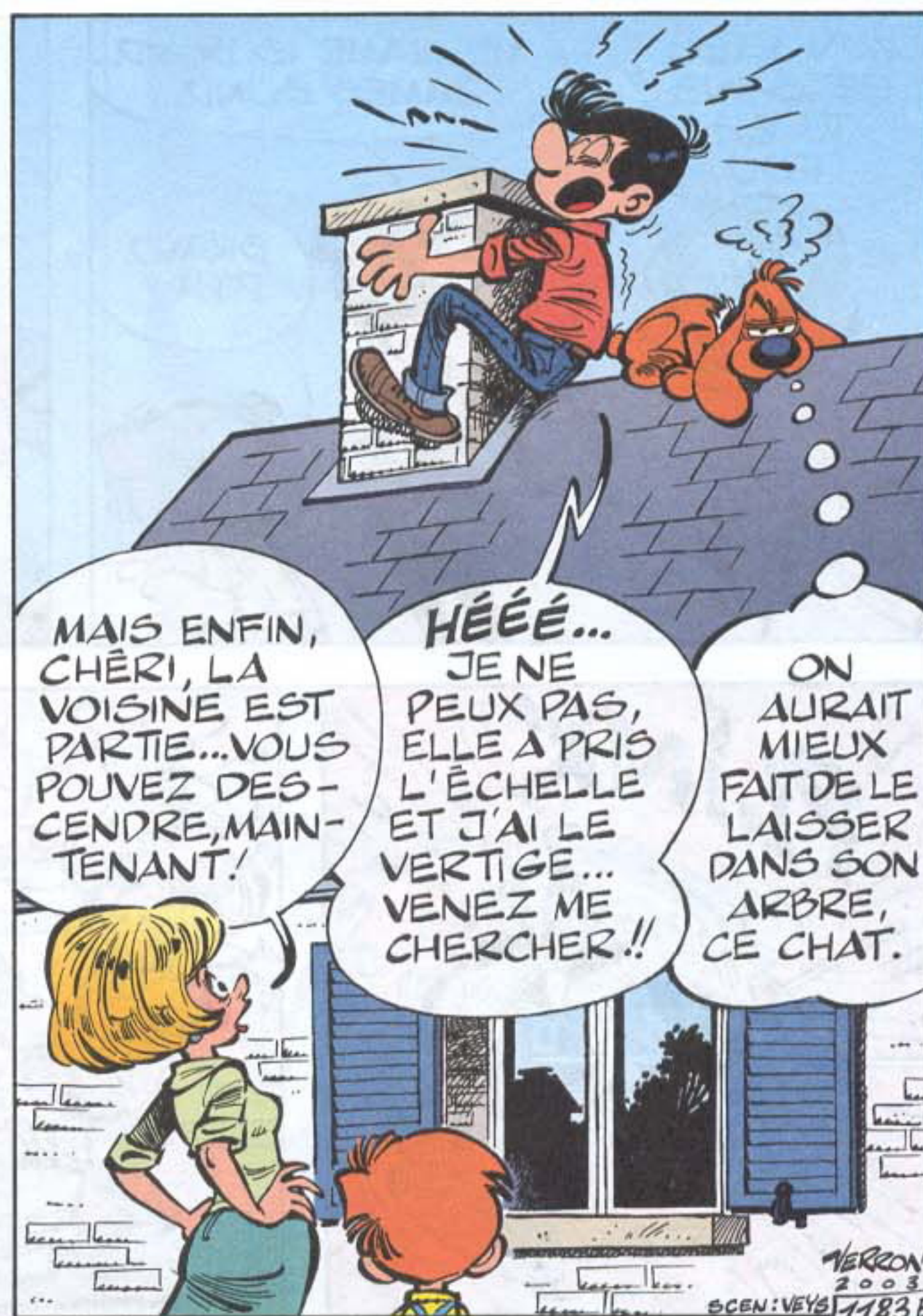




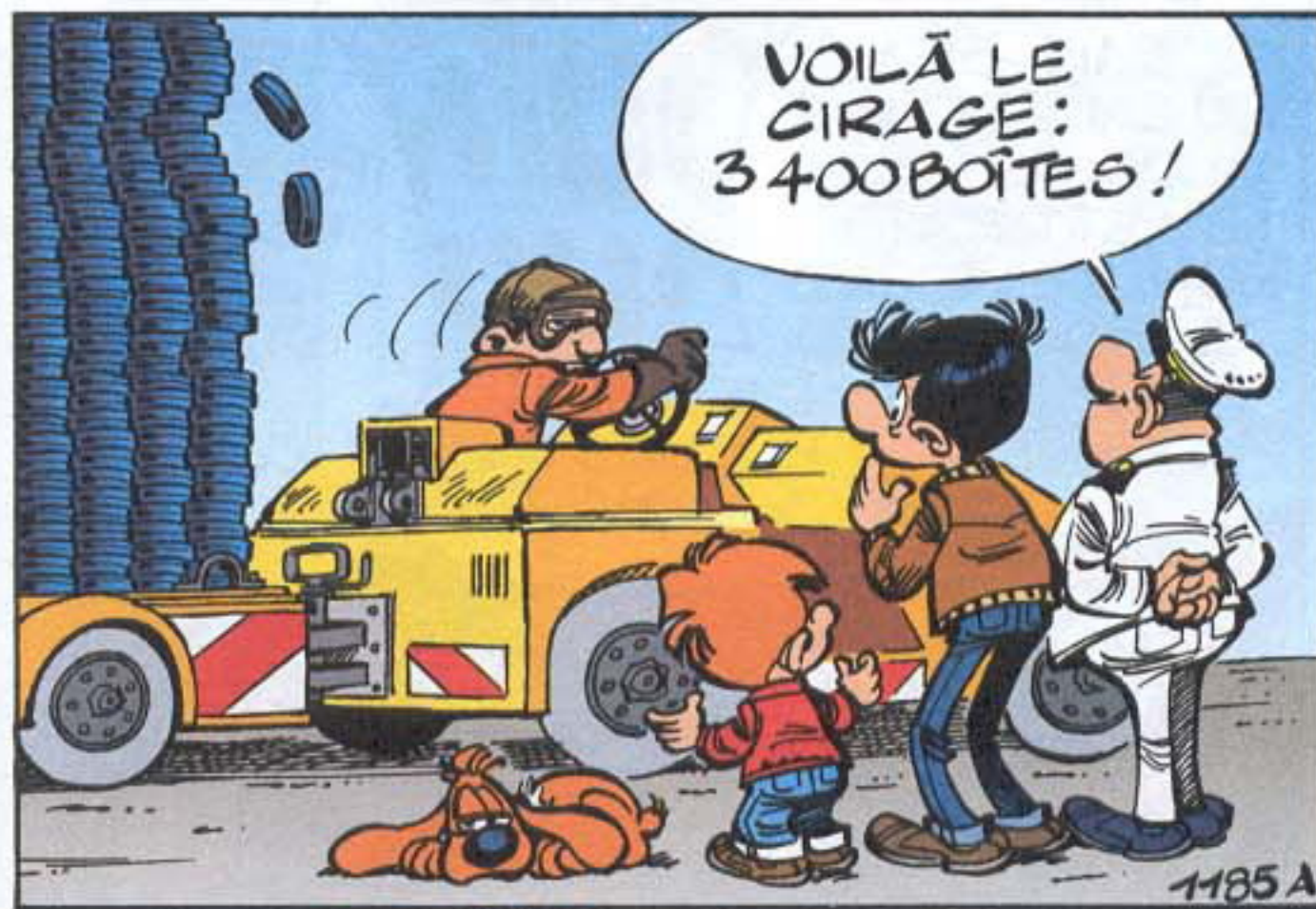


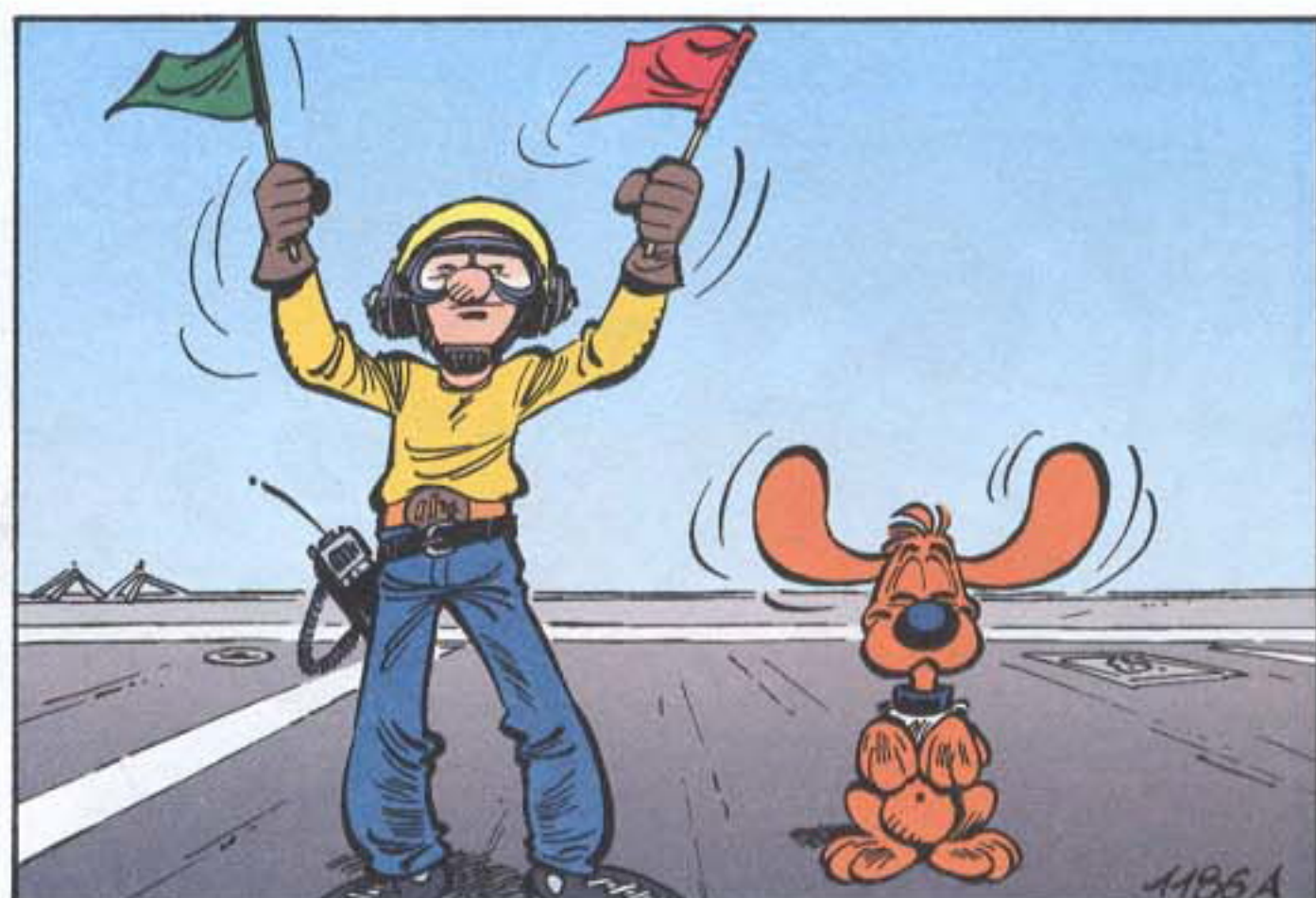
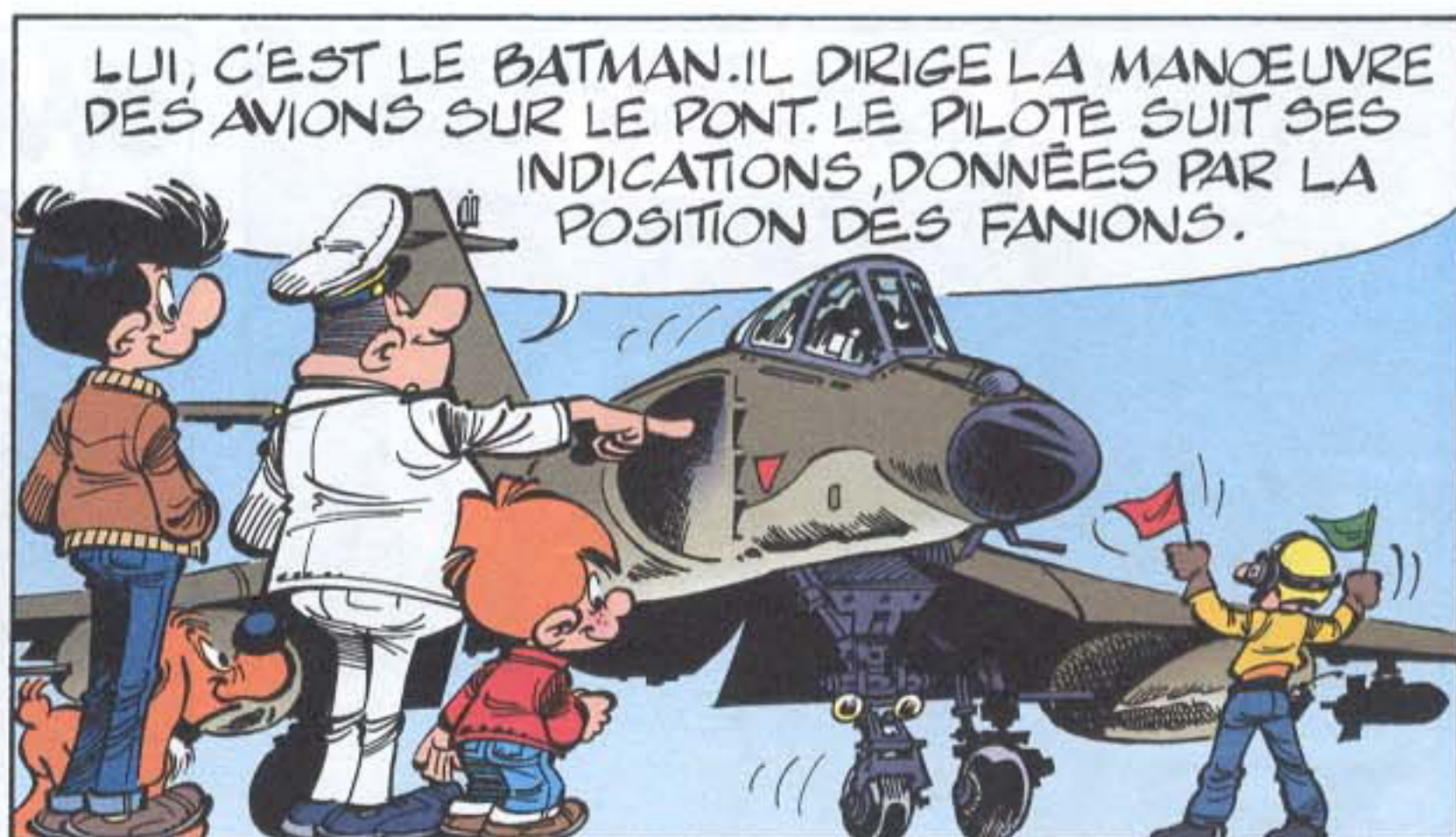


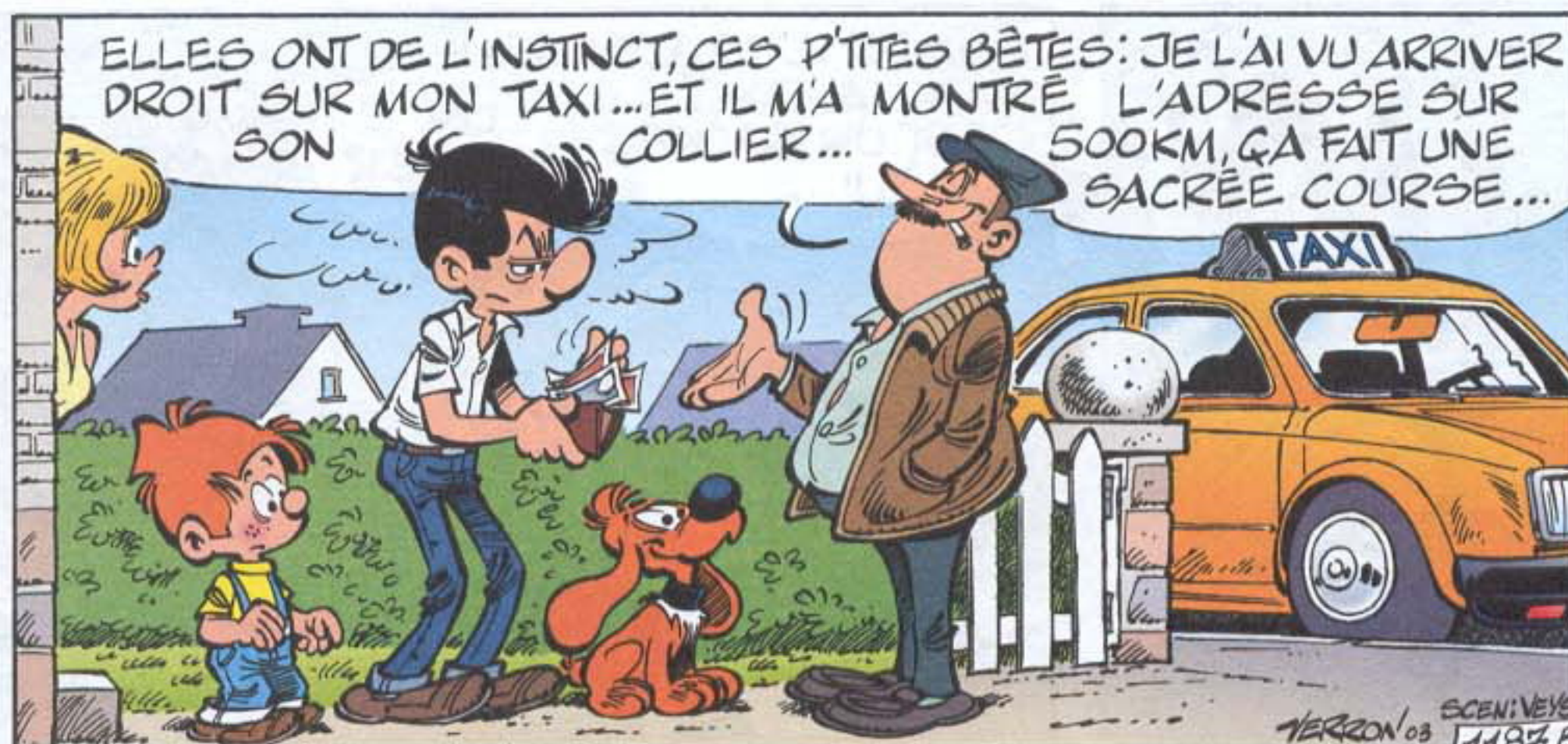
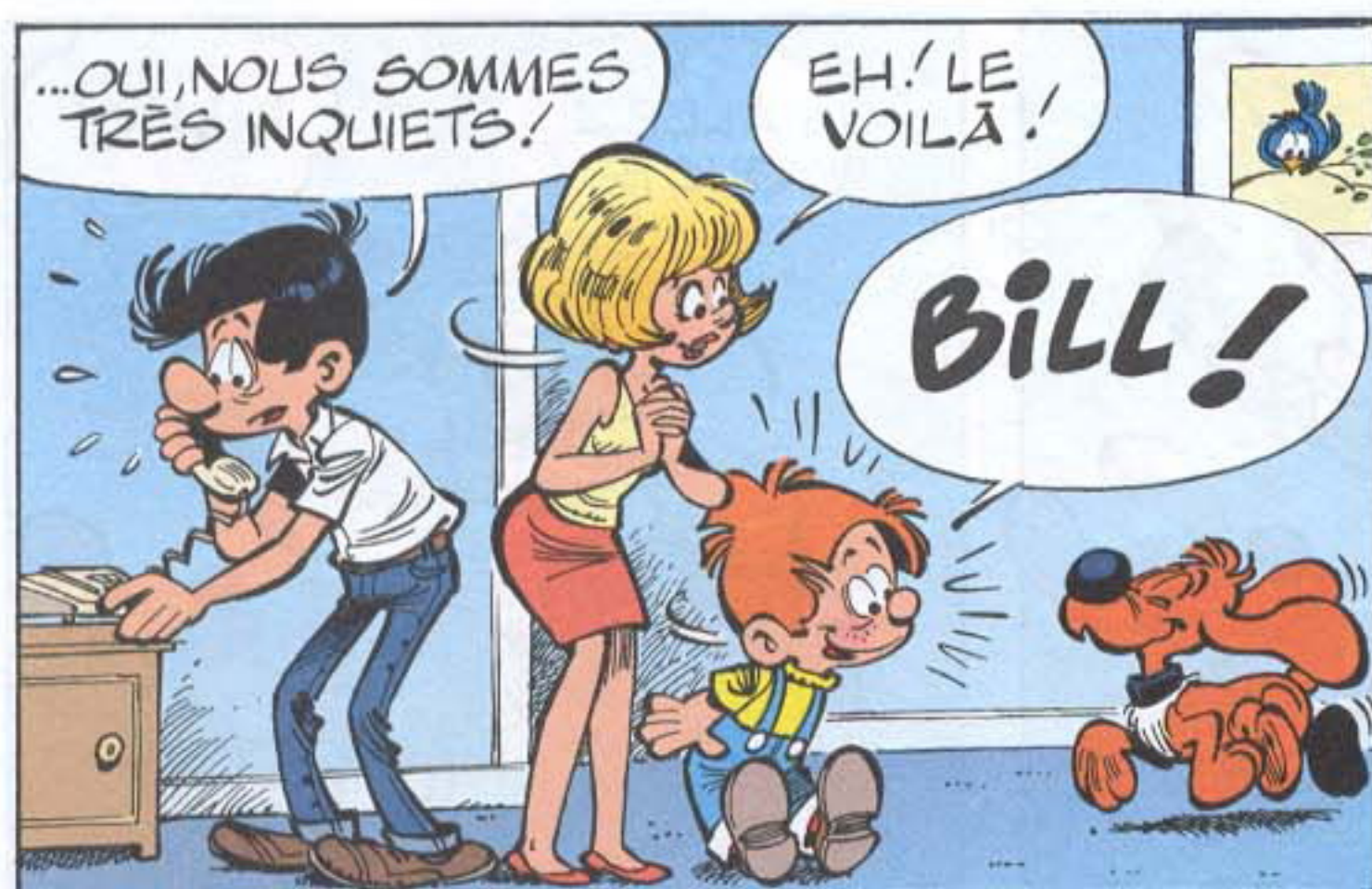
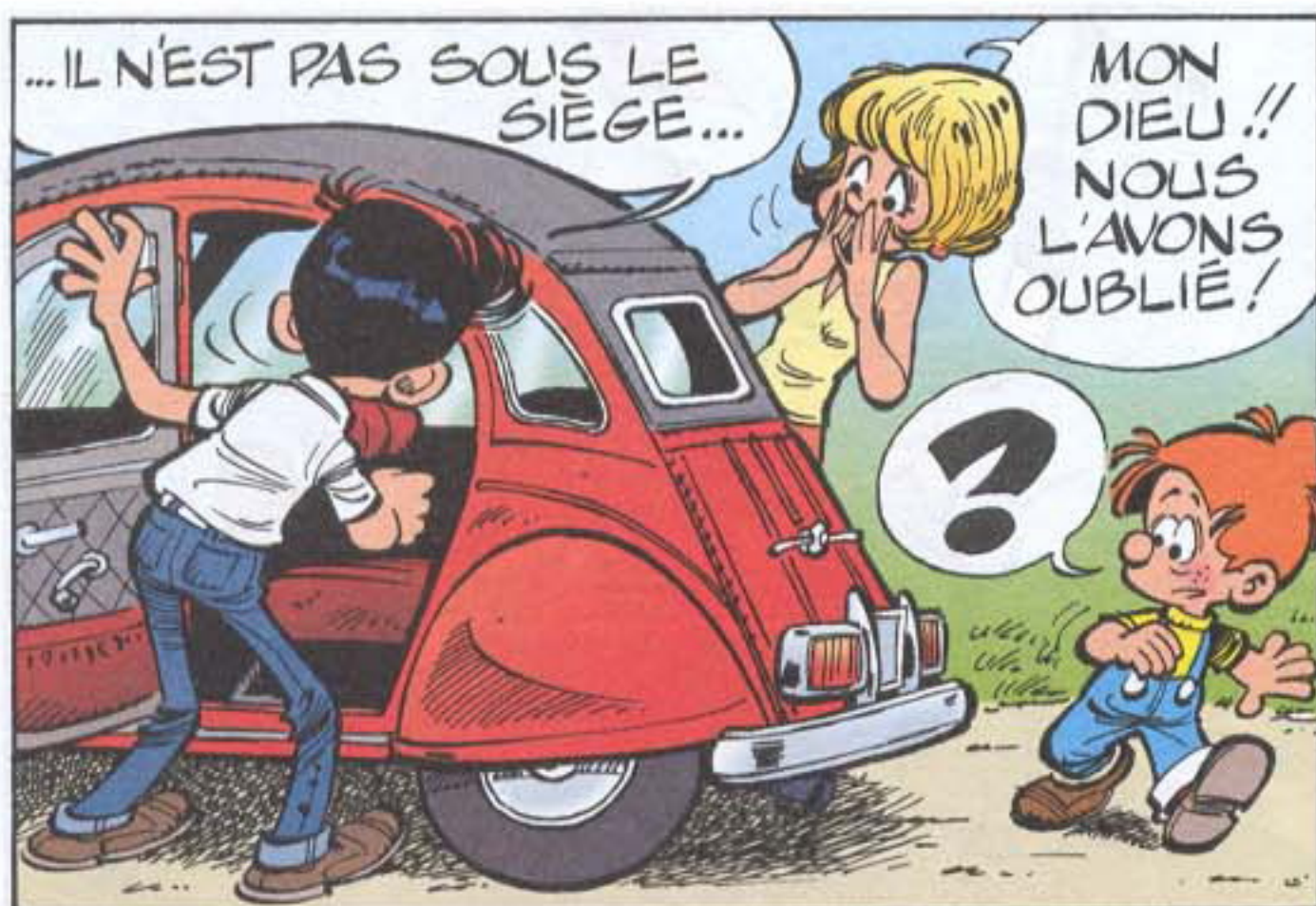
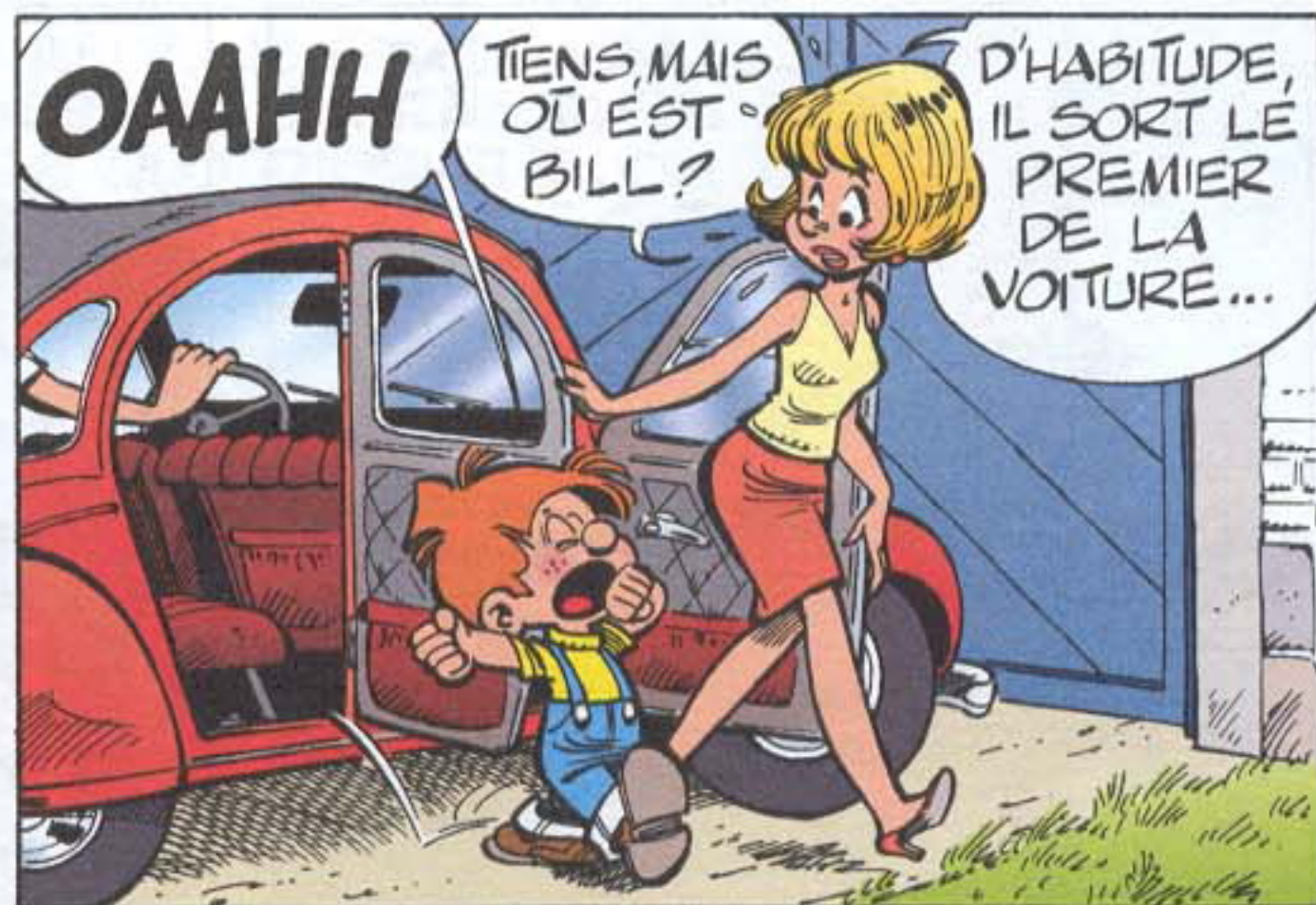






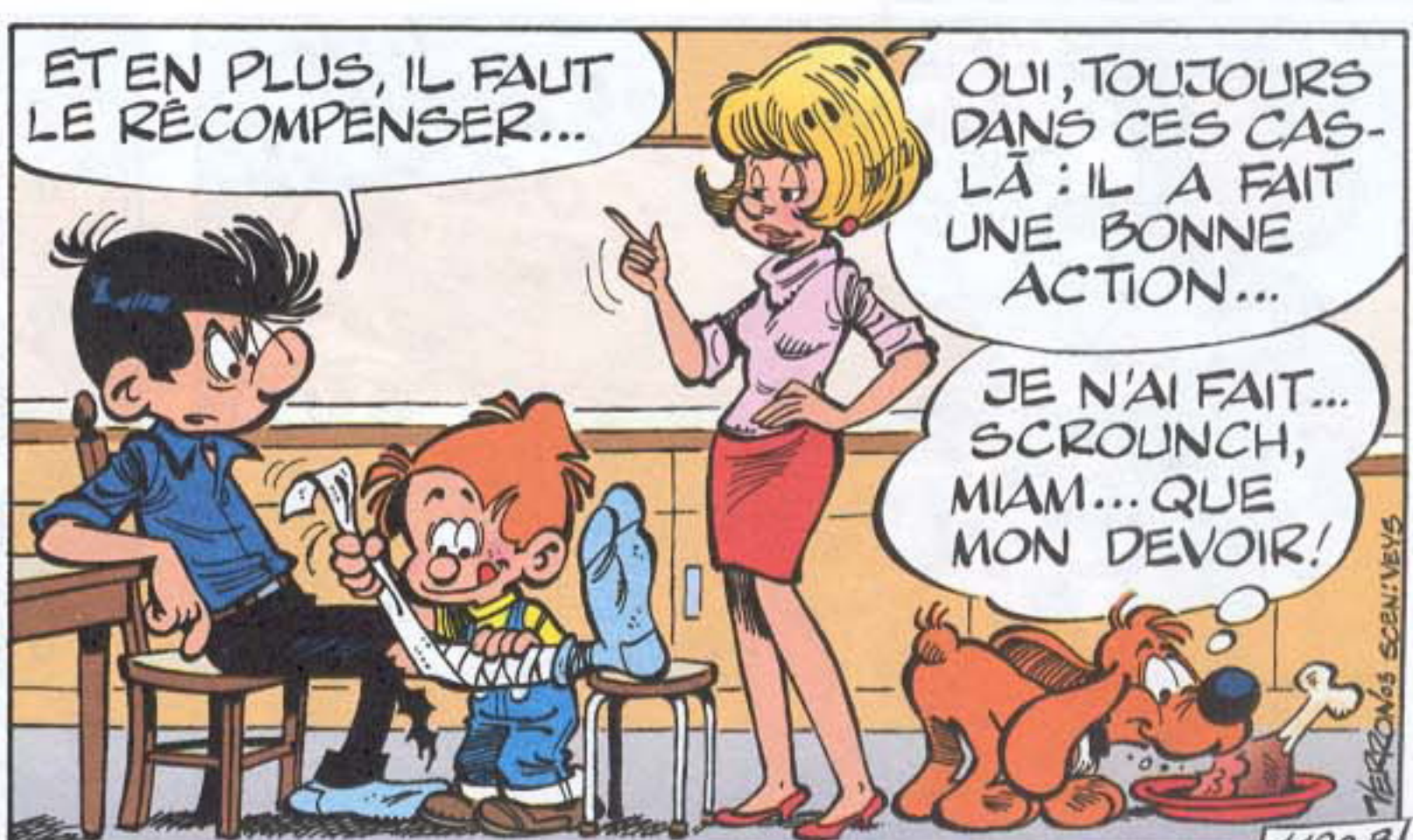
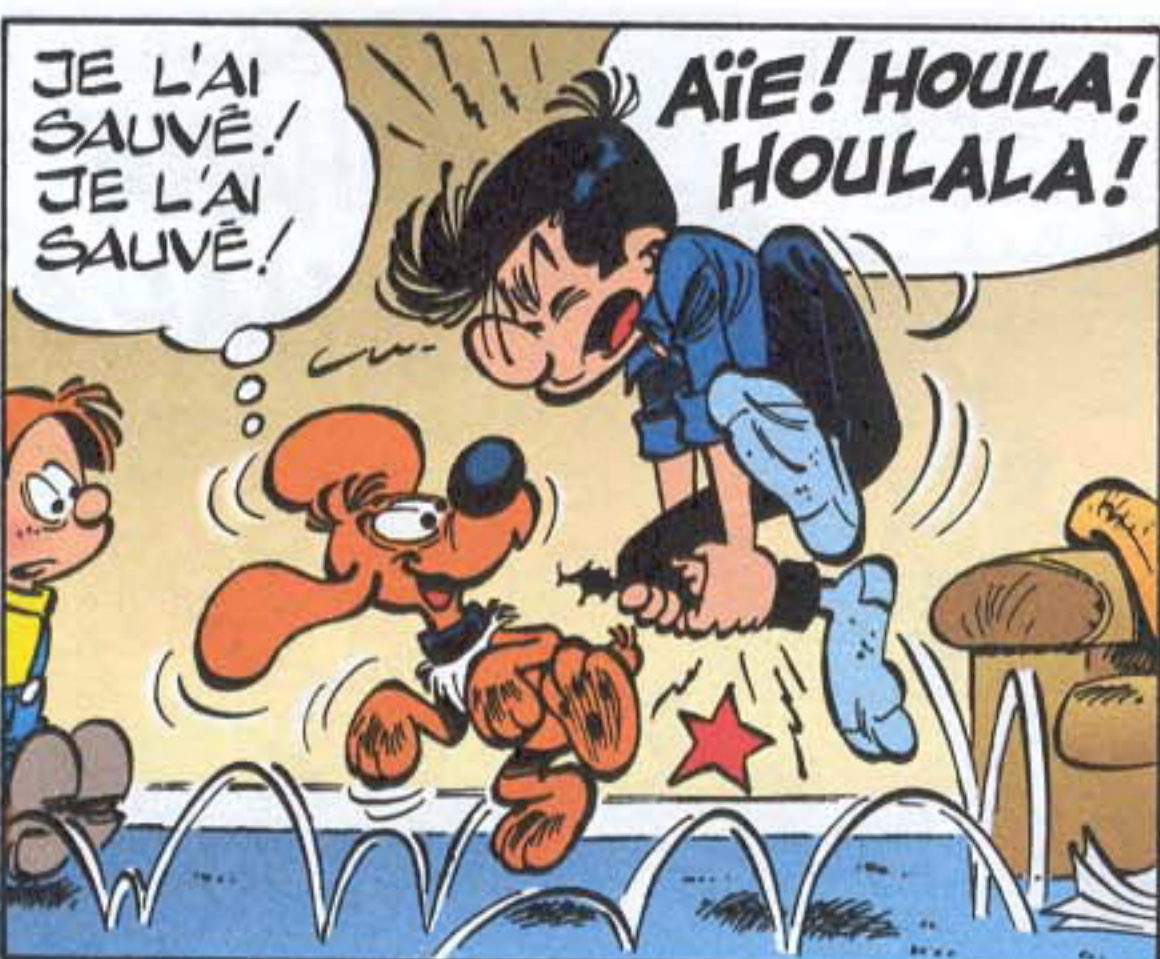


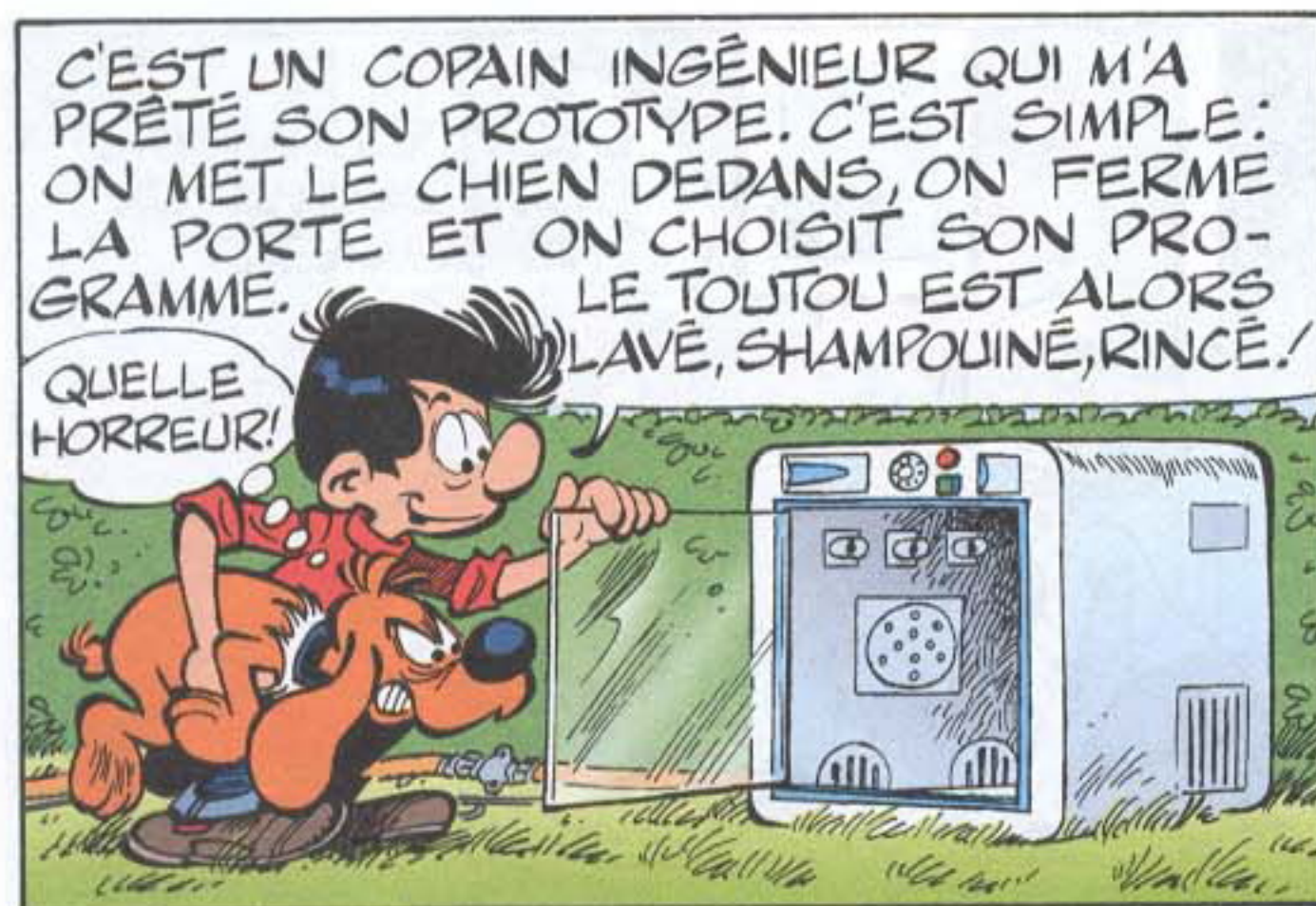
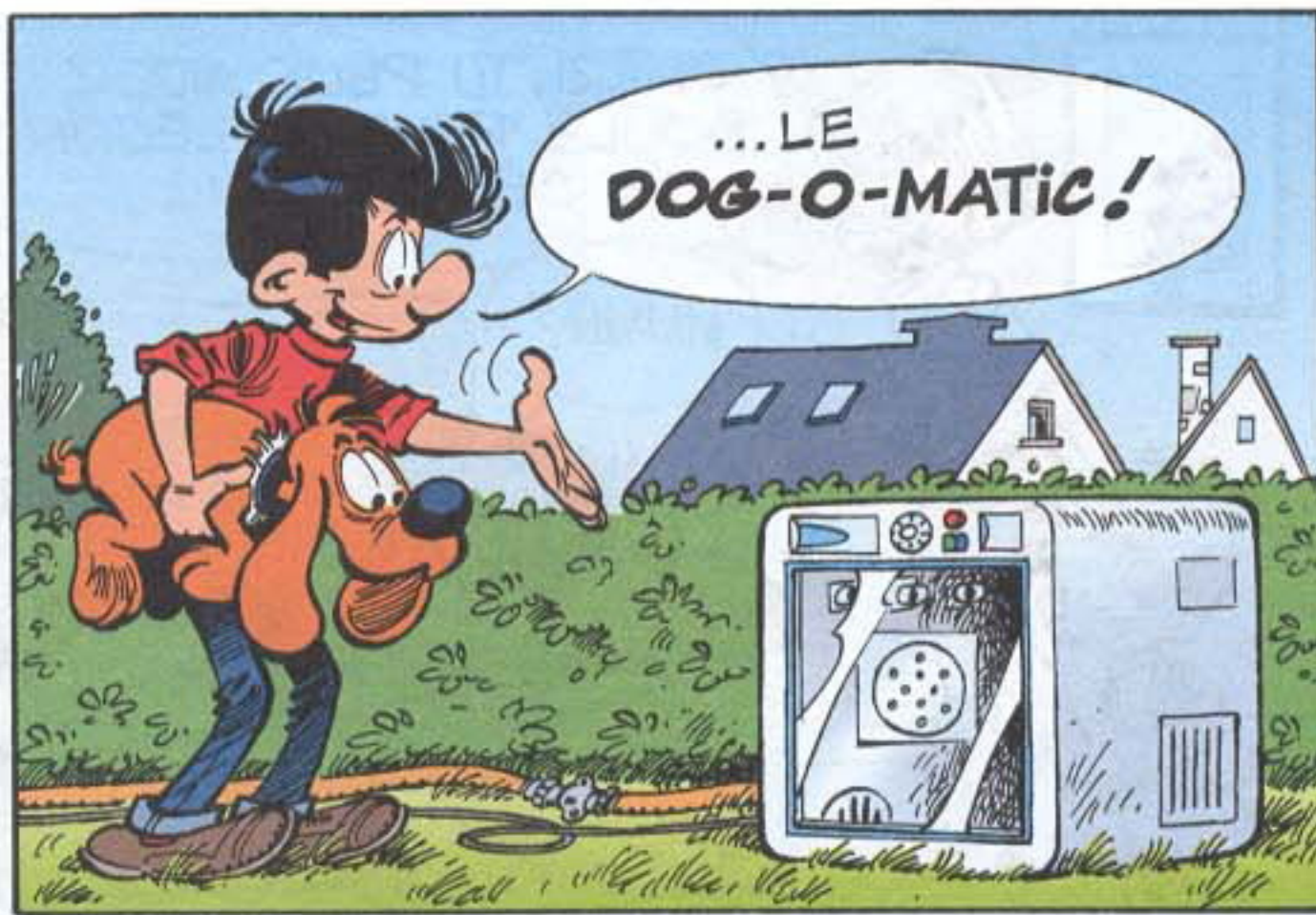












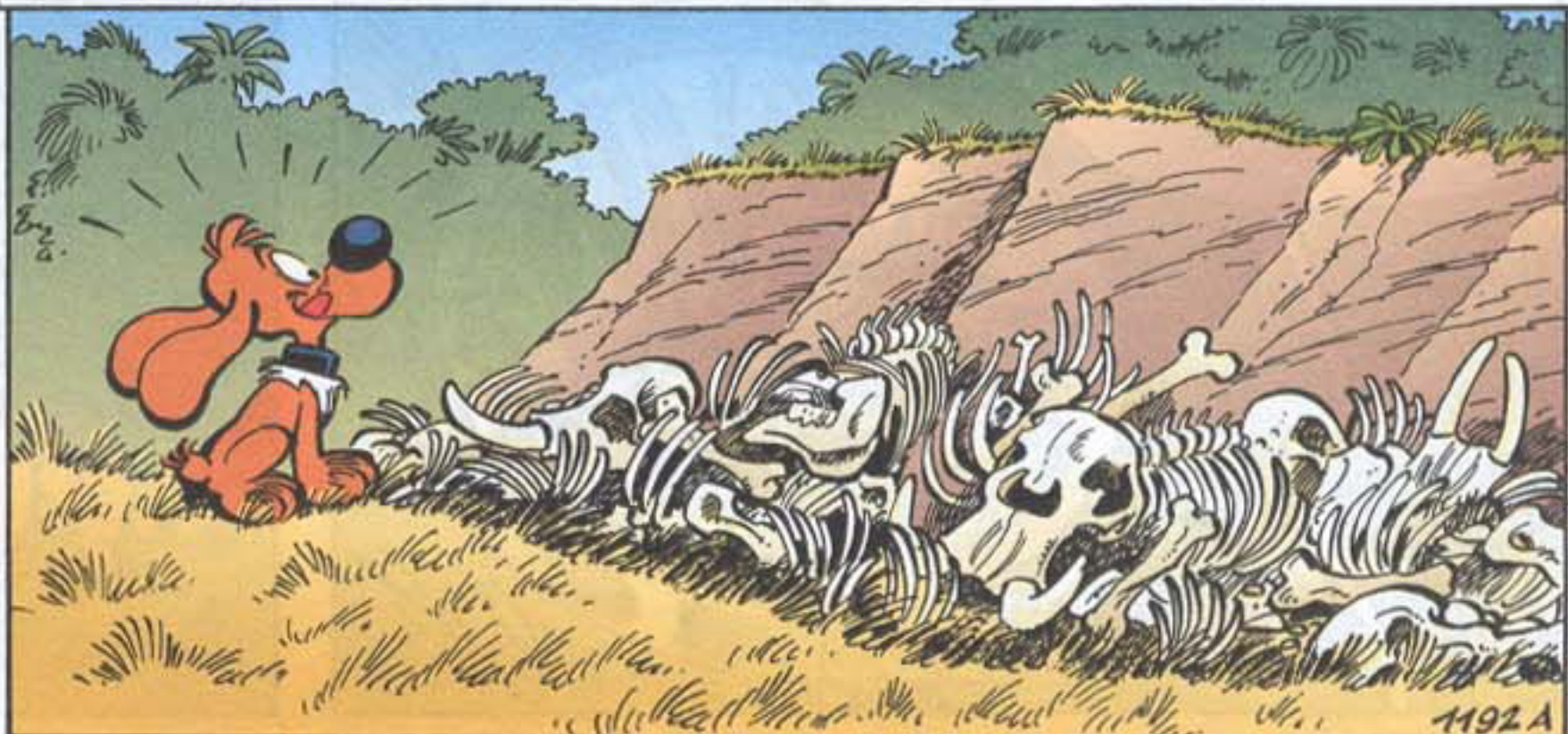
APRÈS DES MOIS DE MARCHÉ ET AU PRIX DE MILLE DANGERS, L'EXPÉDITION ARRIVAIT AU BUT TANT DÉSIRÉ...



LE FIER EXPLORATEUR SE DÉTACHA DU GROUPE AFIN DE SAVOURER SEUL SA VICTOIRE...



ENFIN, S'OFFRAIENT À SON REGARD DES MONCEAUX DE SQUELETTES ET D'OSSEMENTS D'ÉLÉPHANTS...



LE CIMETIÈRE DES ÉLÉPHANTS N'ÉTAIT PLUS UN MYTHE... FIN.



ET VOILÀ, C'EST TERMINÉ!



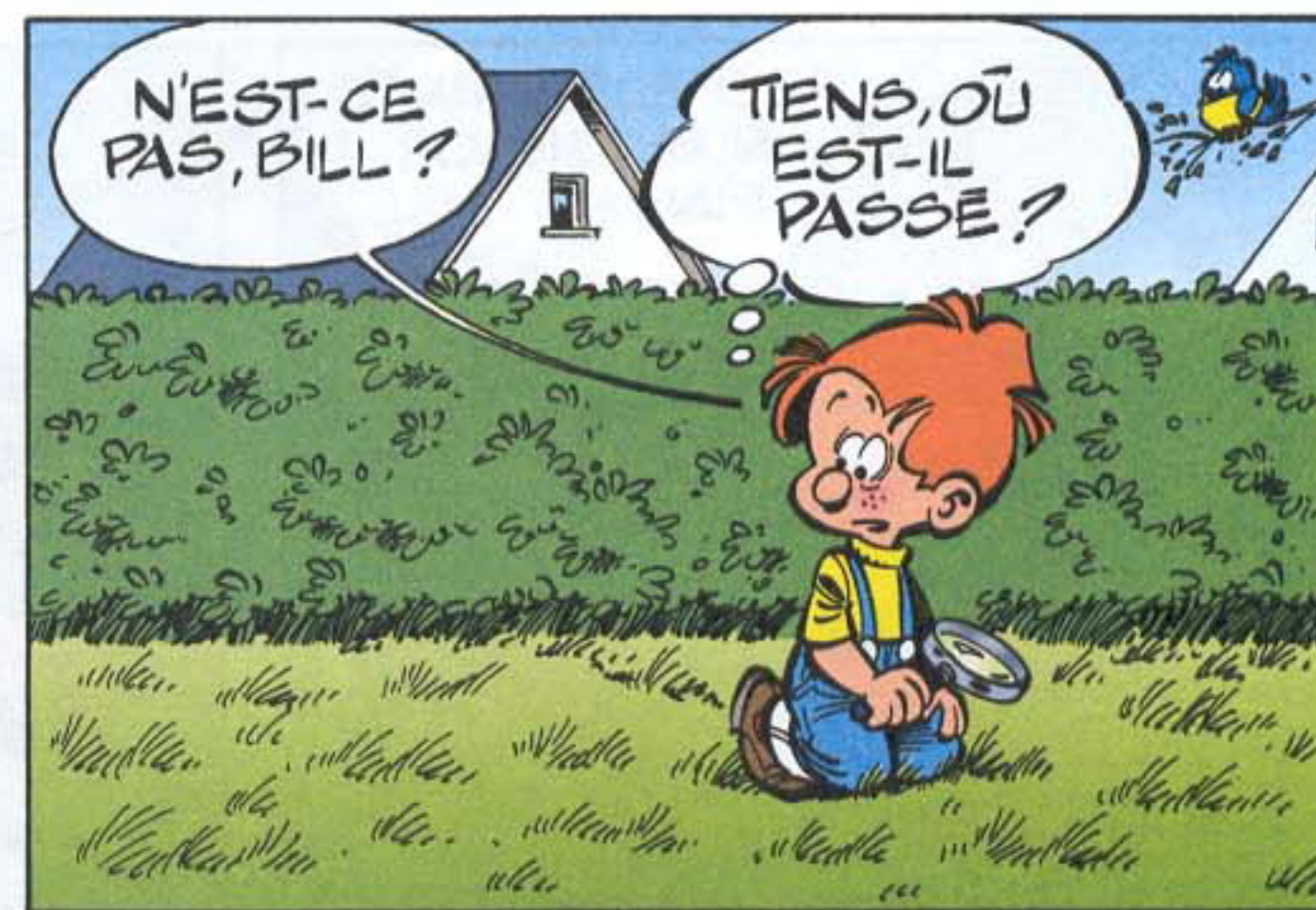
ÇA SUFFIT, BILL! JE NE VAIS TOUT DE MÊME PAS TE LIRE CETTE HISTOIRE POUR LA 32^e FOIS ?!...

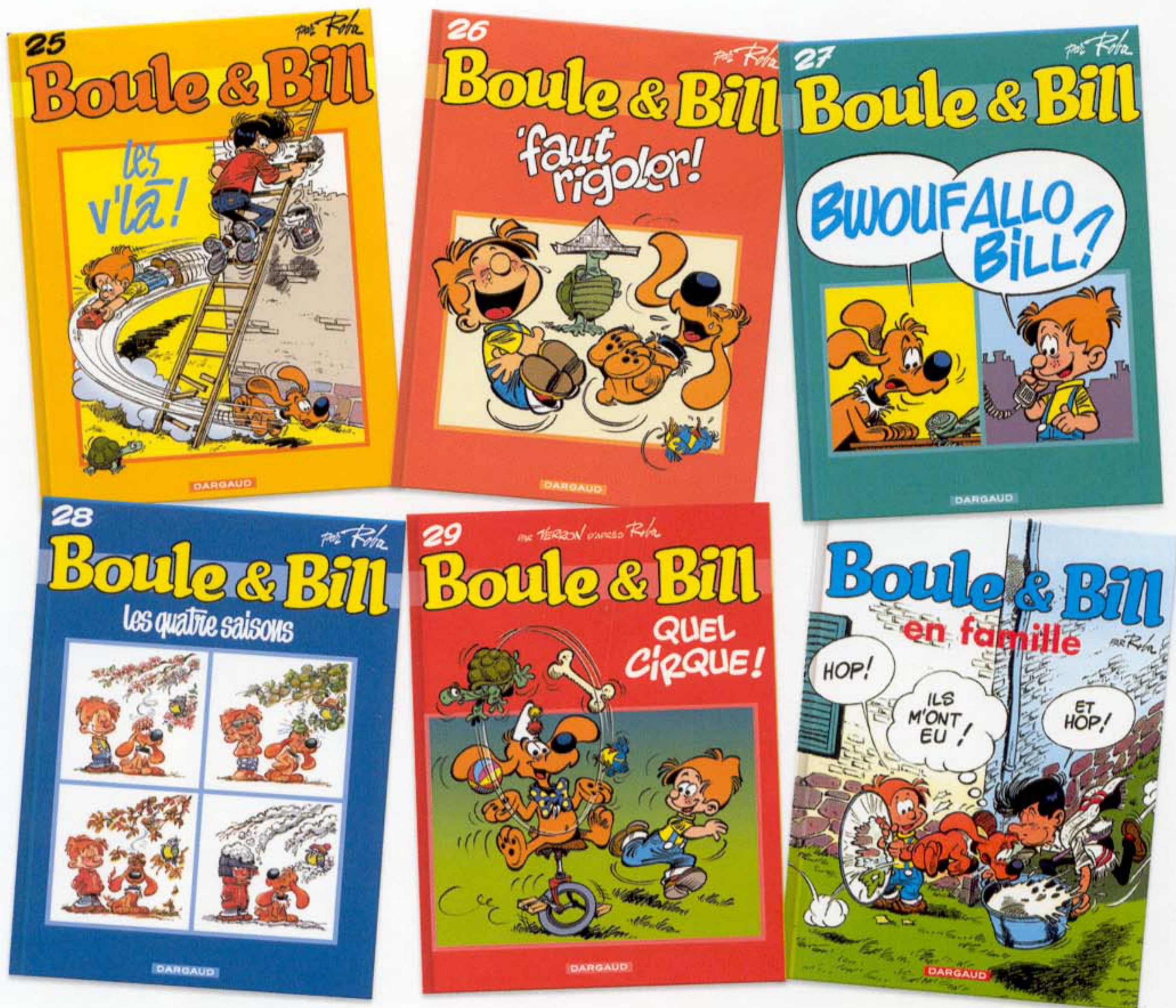


"APRÈS DES MOIS DE MARCHÉ ET AU PRIX DE MILLE DANGERS..."

JE N'Y PEUX RIEN, J'ADORE LA GRANDE LITTÉRATURE... ET SURTOUT CE PASSAGE-LÀ!







DES HISTOIRES QUI RAVIRONT TOUTE LA FAMILLE...

