

Gazzotti  
Vehlmann

# seuls

2 Le maître  
des couteaux

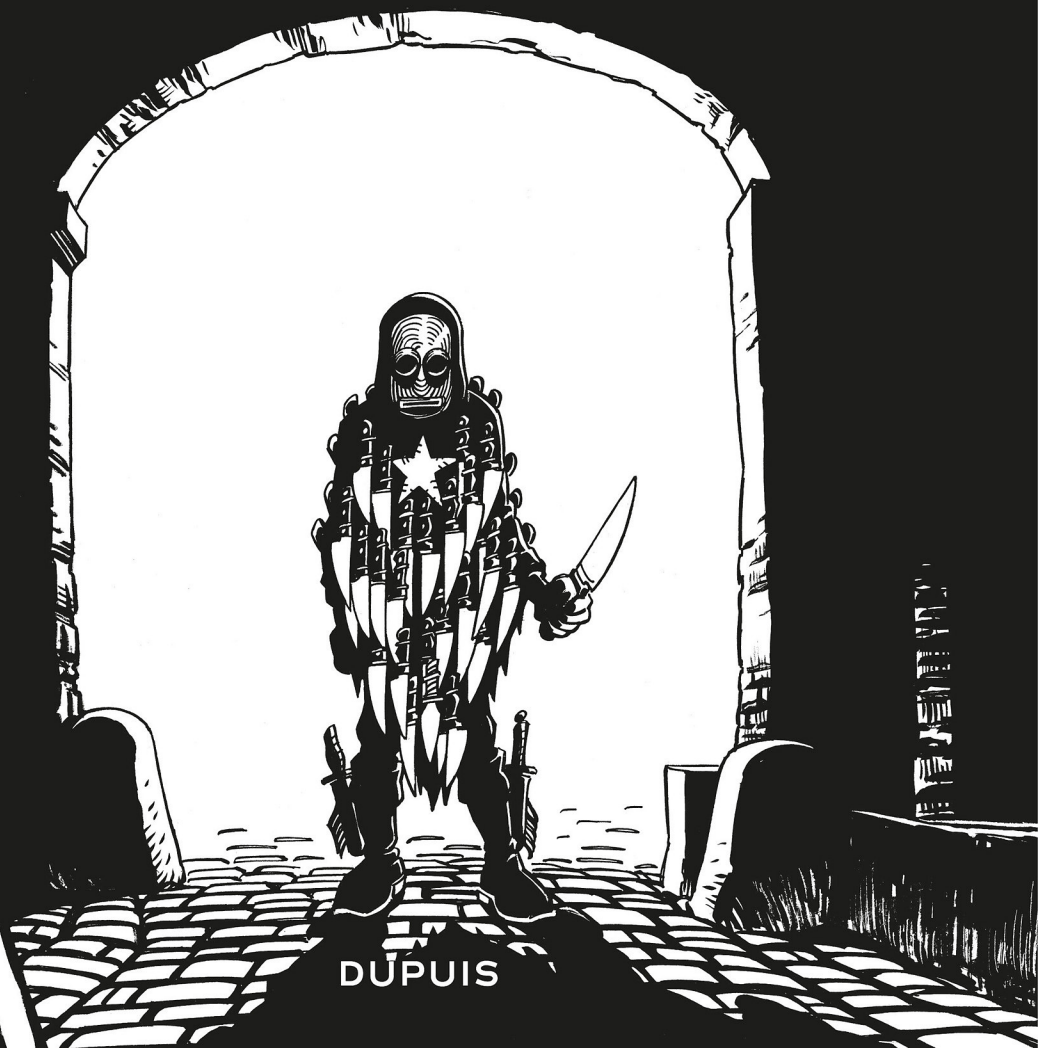


DUPUIS

GAZZOTTI  
VEHLMANN

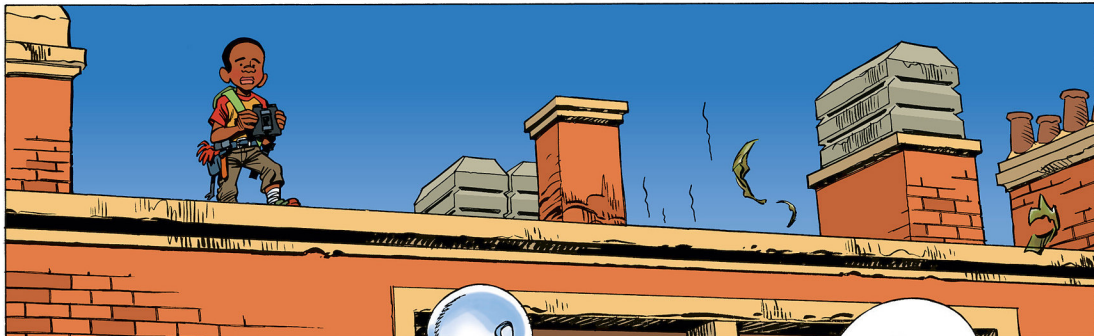
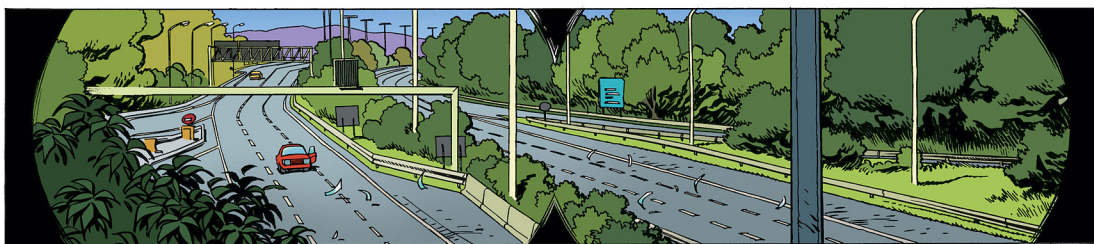
# seuls

2 Le maître  
des couteaux

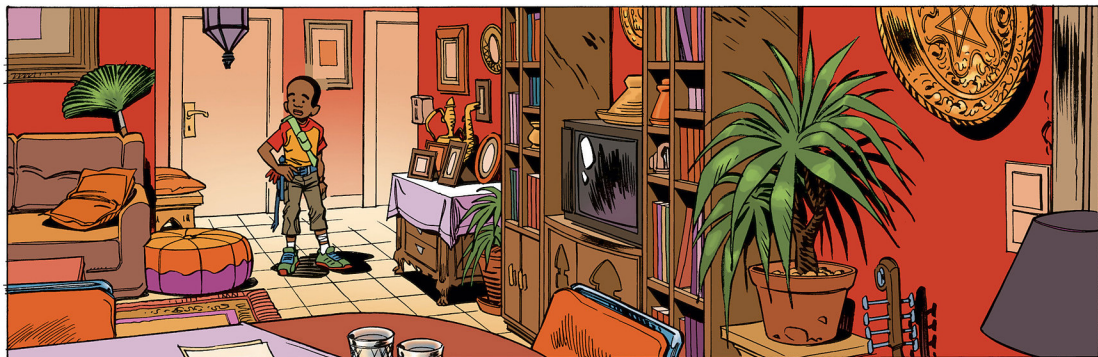


DUPUIS

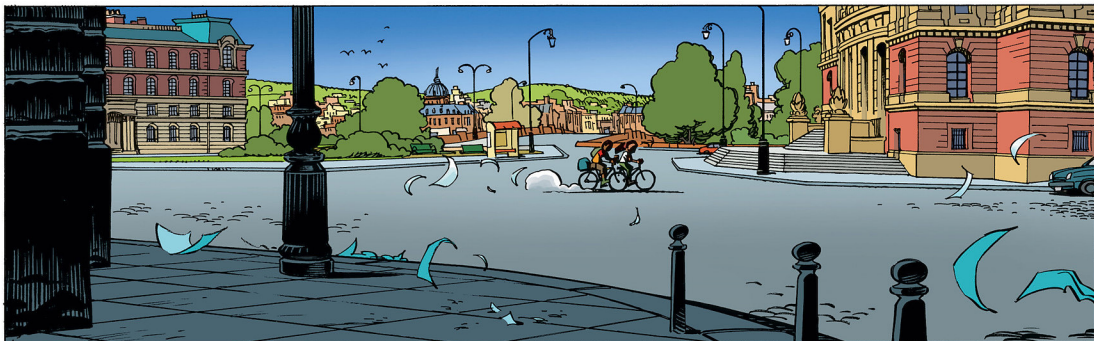
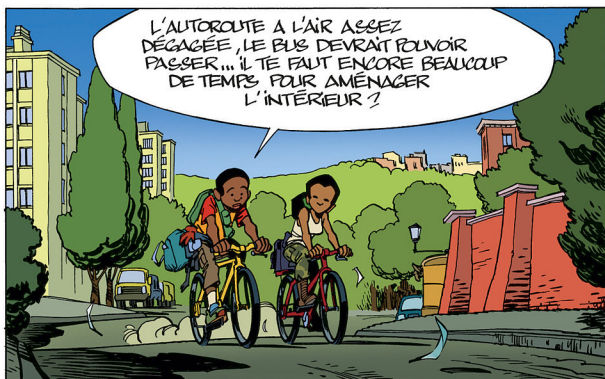




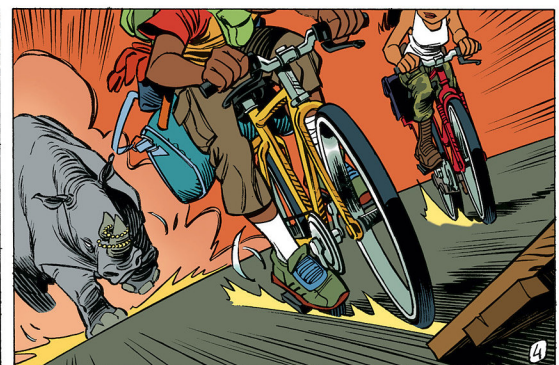
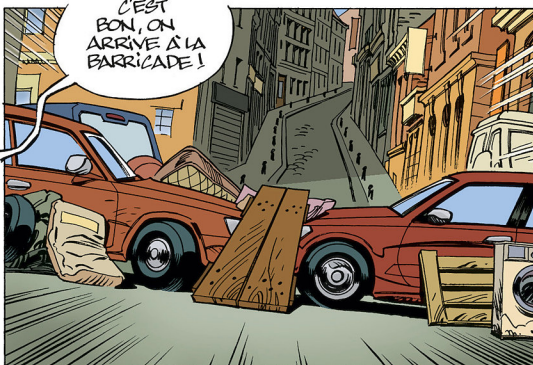
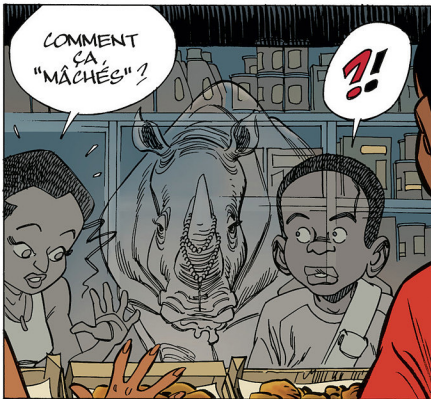
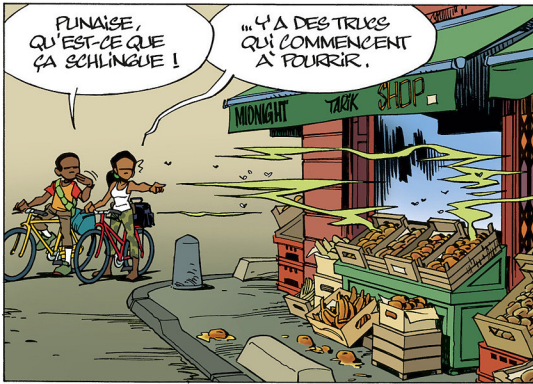




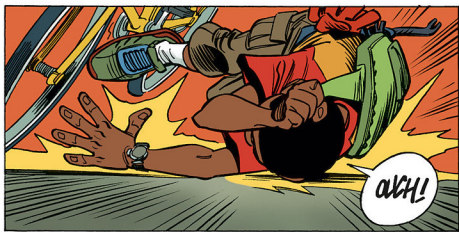
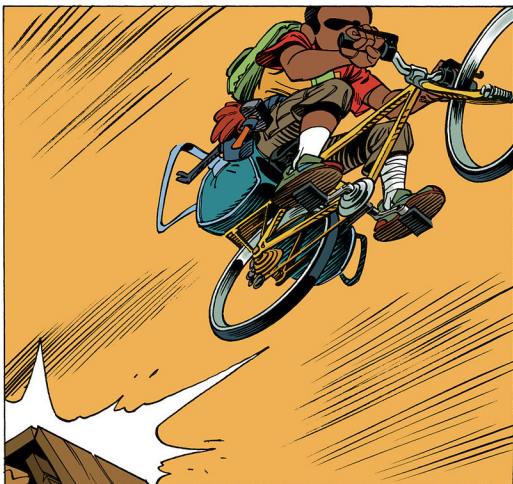
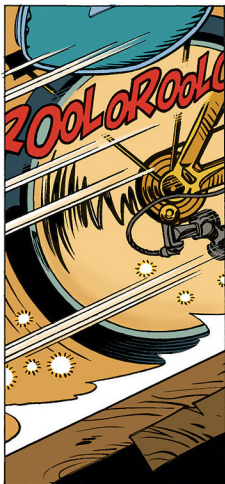






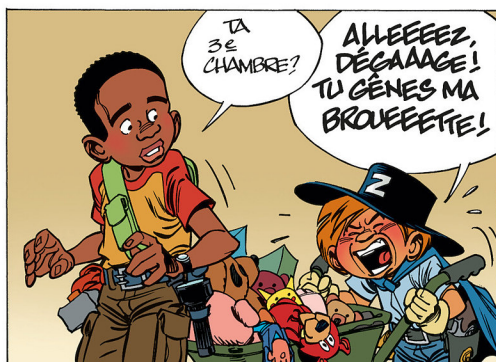
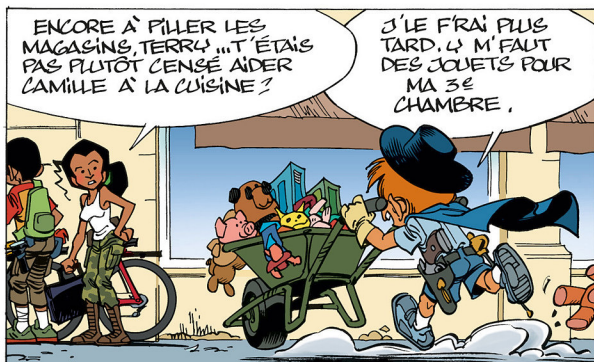
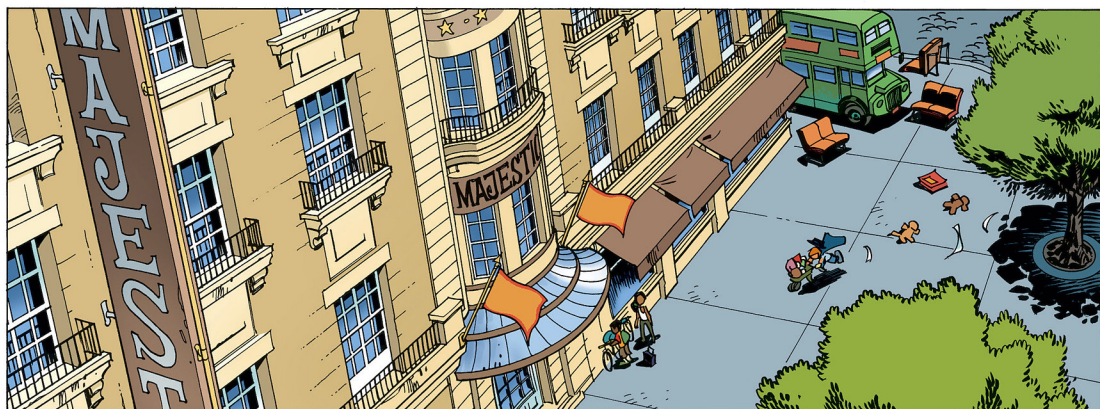




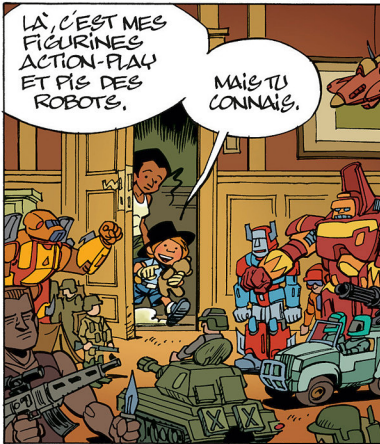
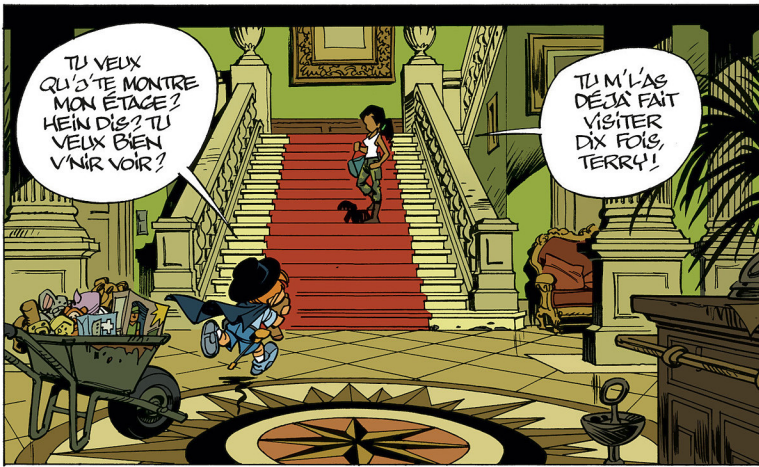


\* BIEN FAIT POUR TOI !

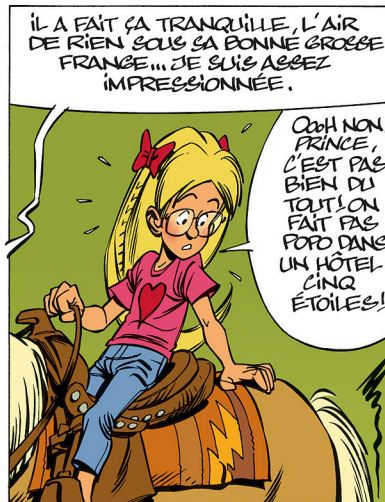
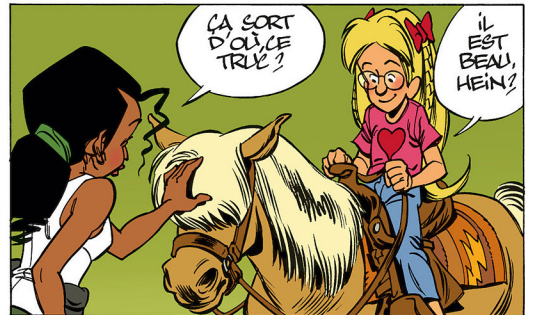
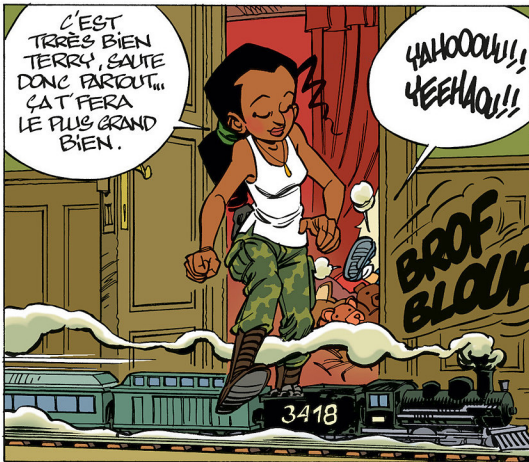




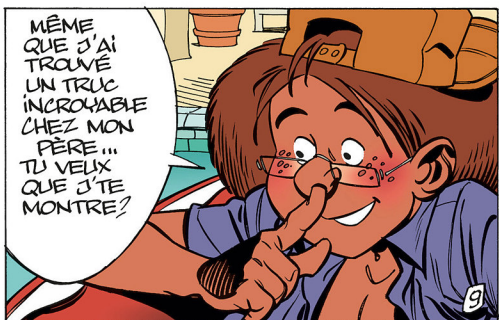
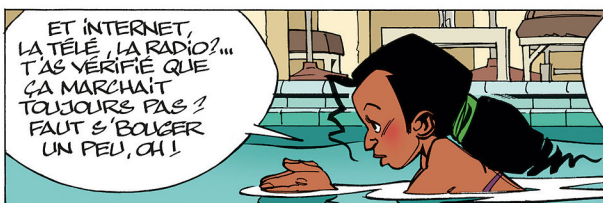
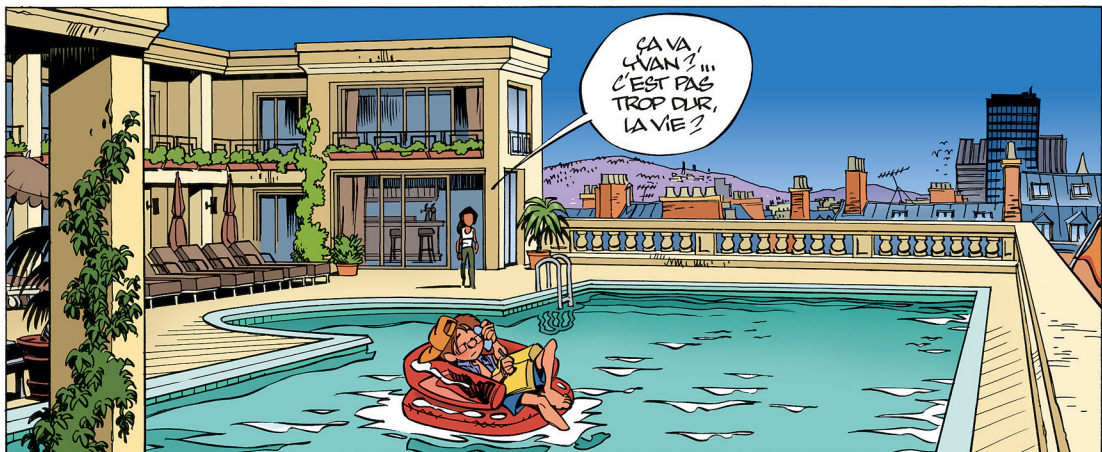




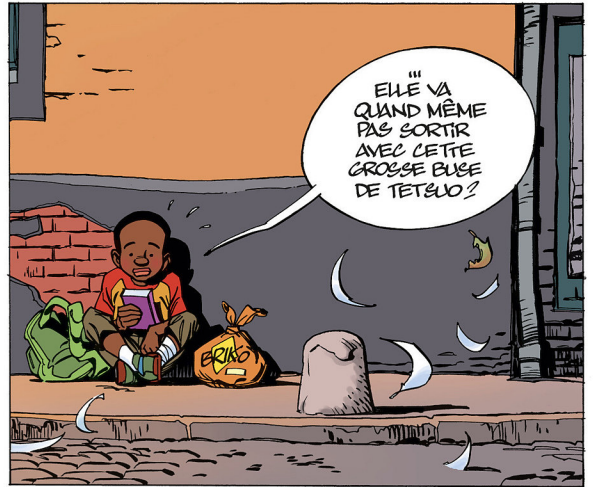




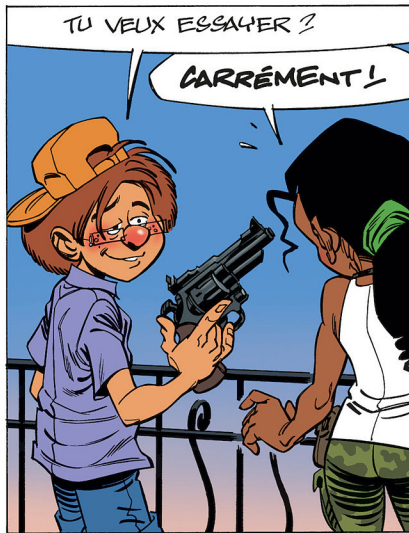
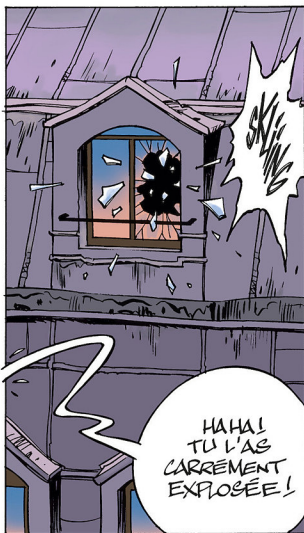
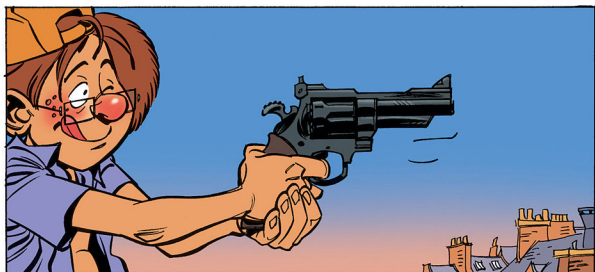
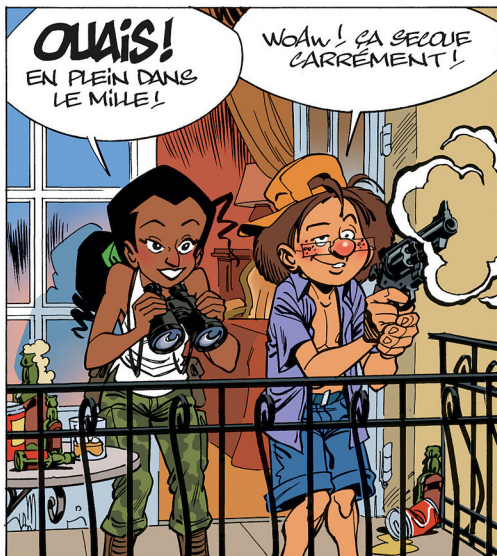
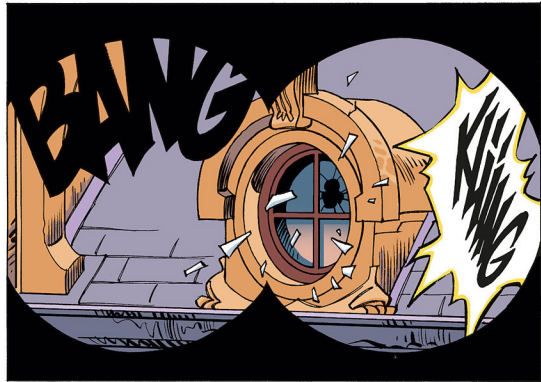
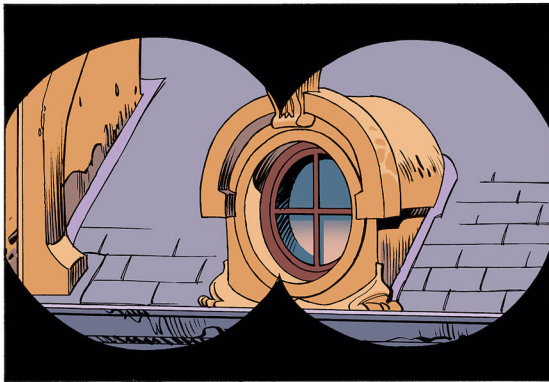












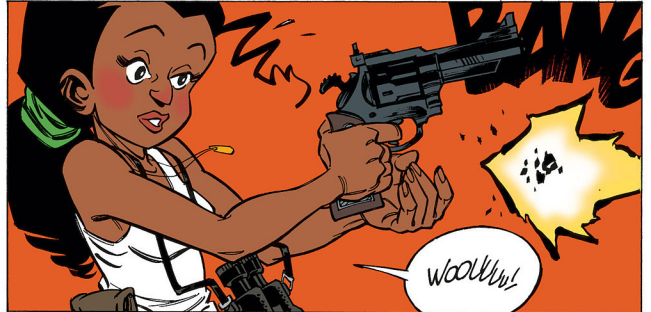




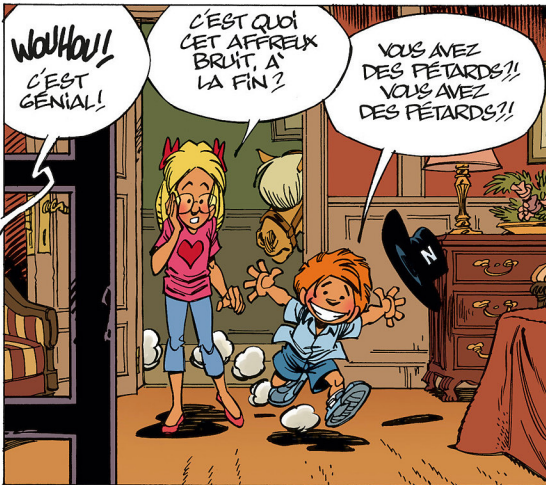
AVAN, J'VAISTE DIRE  
UN SECRET... TU SAIS  
QU'MA FAMILLE ET MES  
COPAINS DE L'ÉCOLE  
ME MANQUENT  
VACHEMENT,  
HEIN ?



BEN DES FOIS,  
ILS ME MANQUENT  
CARREMENT  
PAS DU TOUT... DES  
FOIS, C'EST COMME  
S'ILS AVAIENT JAMAIS  
EXISTÉ ! ...



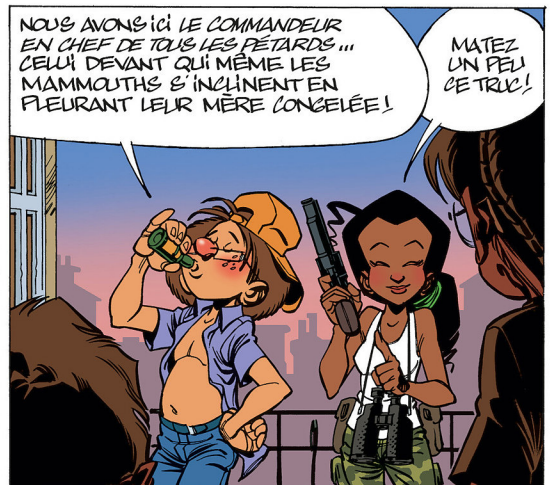
WOUUUH!



WOUUUH!  
C'EST  
GÉNIAL!

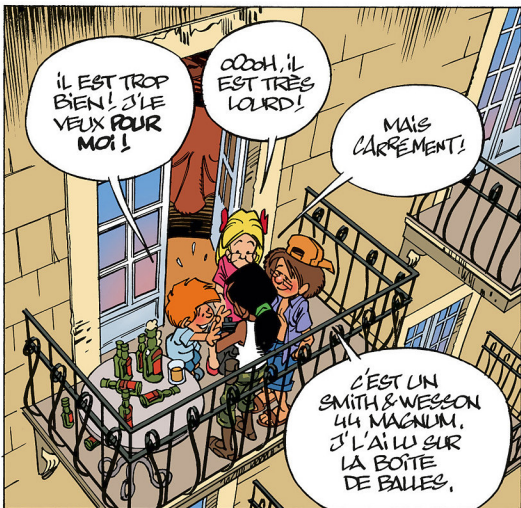
C'EST QUOI  
CET AFFREUX  
BRUIT, A'  
LA FIN ?

VOUS AVEZ  
DES PÉTARDS!!  
VOUS AVEZ  
DES PÉTARDS!!



NOUS AVONS ICI LE COMMANDEUR  
EN CHEF DE TOUTS LES PÉTARDS...  
CELUI DEVANT QUI MÊME LES  
MAMMOUTHS S'INCLINENT EN  
FLEURANT LEUR MÈRE CONGÈLÉE !

MATEZ  
UN PEU  
CE TRUC !



IL EST TROP  
BIEN ! J'LE  
VEUX POUR  
MOI !

OOOH, IL  
EST TRÈS  
LOURD !

MAIS  
CARREMENT !

C'EST UN  
SMITH & WESSON  
44 MAGNUM.  
J'L'AI LU SUR  
LA BOÎTE  
DE BALLES.



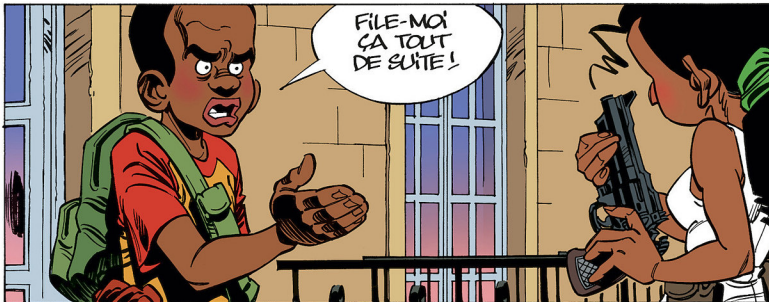
A' MOI  
D'TIRER !  
DONNE !  
DOONNE !

C'EST PAS UN  
JOUET, TERR !

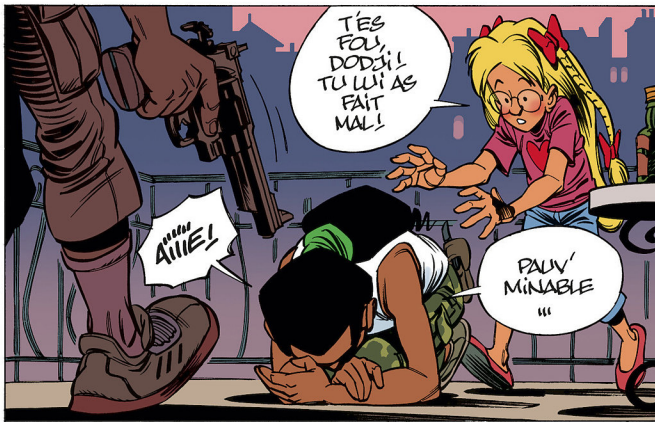


QU'EST-CE  
QUE VOUS  
FOUTEZ ?





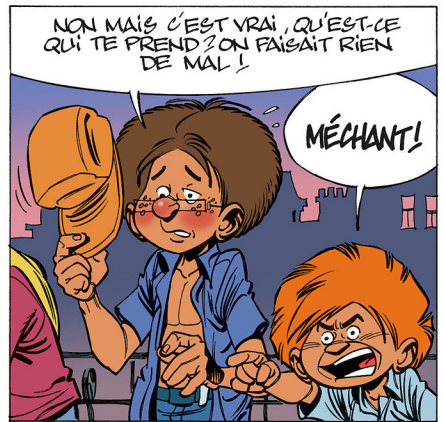




T'ES FOU, DODJH !  
TU LUI AS FAIT MAL !

AAAAH !

PAUV' MINABLE !!!

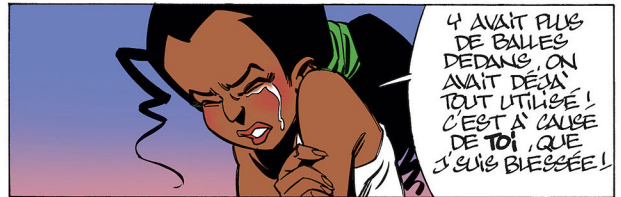


NON MAIS C'EST VRAI, QU'EST-CE QUI TE PREND ? ON FAISAIT RIEN DE MAL !

MÉCHANT !



VOUS !!! VOUS ALLIEZ FINIR PAR FAIRE UNE CONNERIE !!!



Ç'AVAIT PLUS DE BALLES DEDANS, ON AVAIT DÉJÀ TOUT UTILISÉ ! C'EST À CAUSE DE TOI, QUE J'SUIS BLESSÉE !



VOUS AGISSEZ COMME DES MÔMES. J'AI FAIT ÇA POUR !!!



T'AS FAIT ÇA PARCE QUE TU CROIS ÊTRE NOTRE CHEF ! MAIS T'ES PAS NOTRE CHEF ! T'AS VU TROP DE FILMS DE CLINT EASTWOOD !



LE PINGUE, IL EST À L'UN ! RENDE-LE-LUI !



OK, C'EST BON !!! J'AI COMPRIS.

BONK

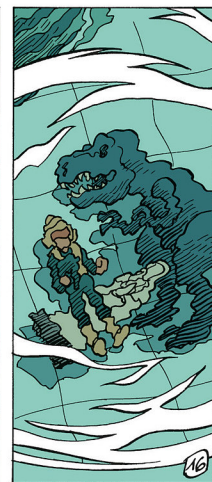
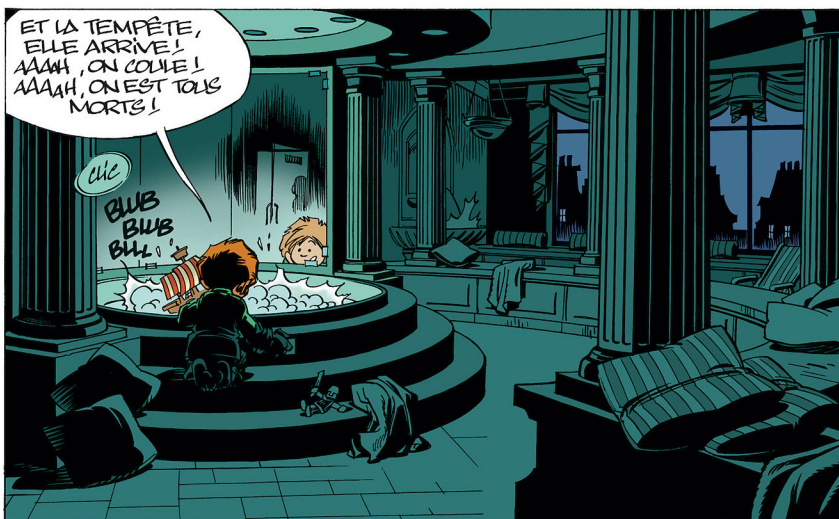


ET LÈVE PLUS JAMAIS LA MAIN SUR MOI ! J'TE PRÉVIENS !





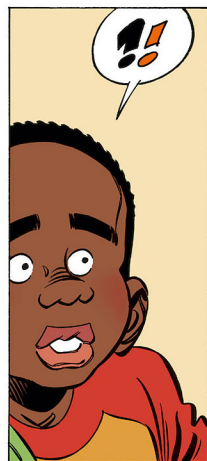
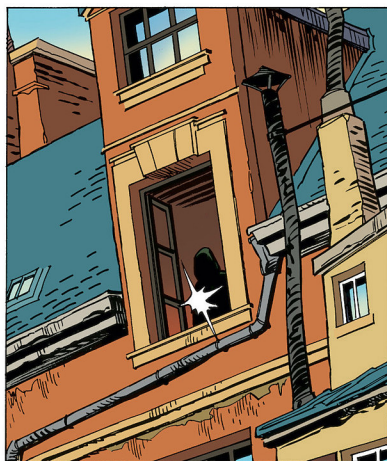












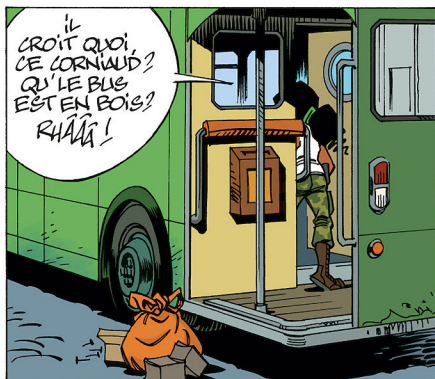


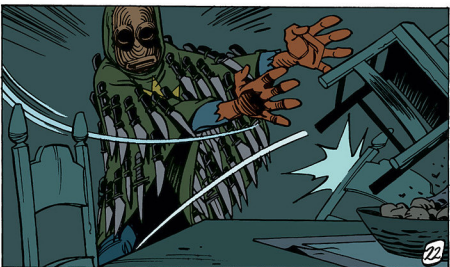
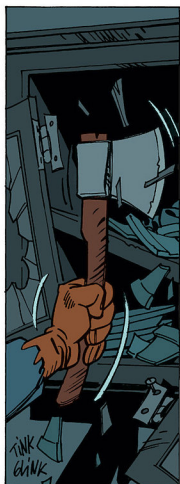




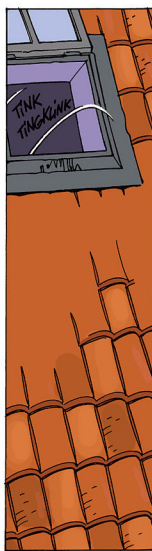
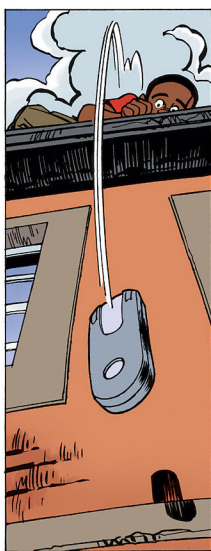
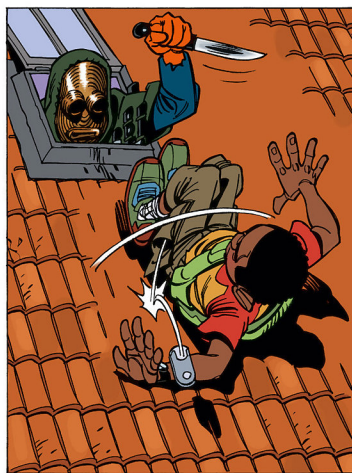
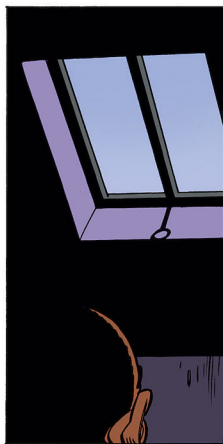




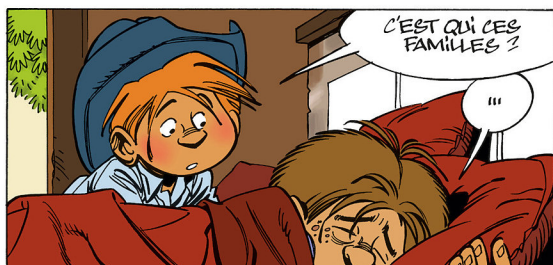
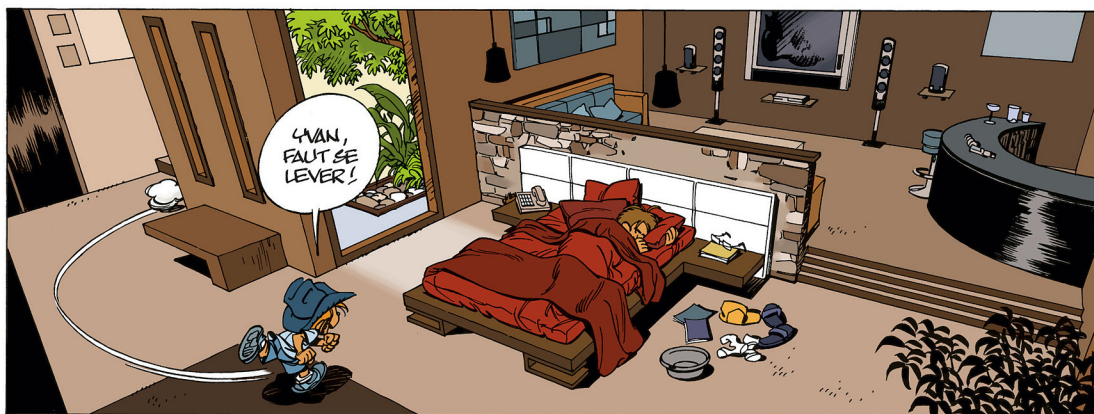




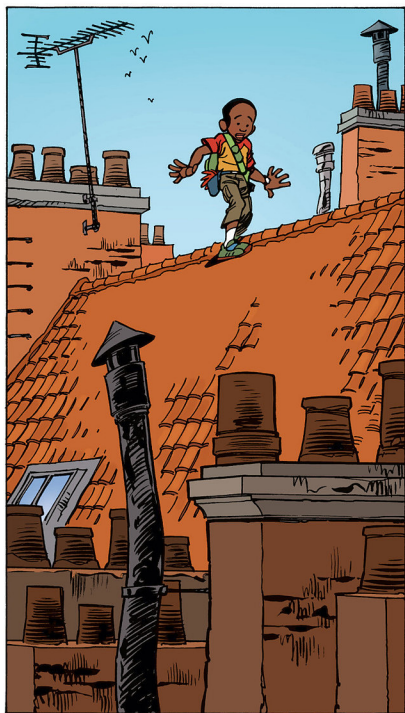
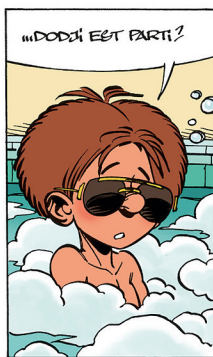
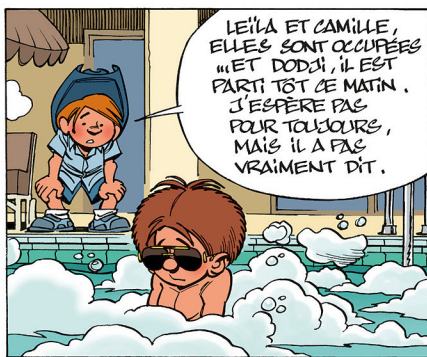
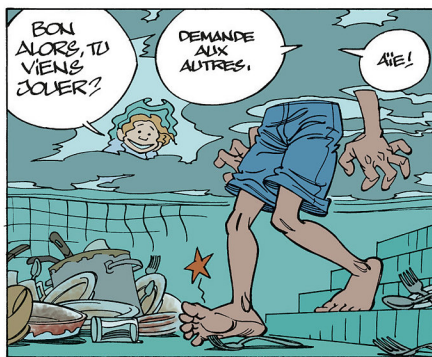
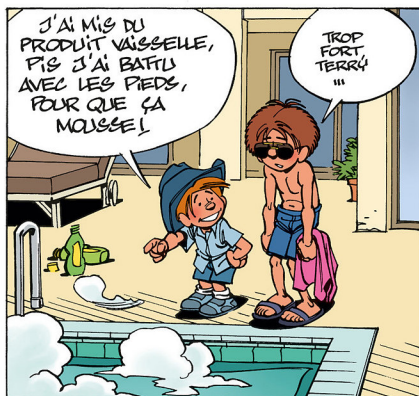
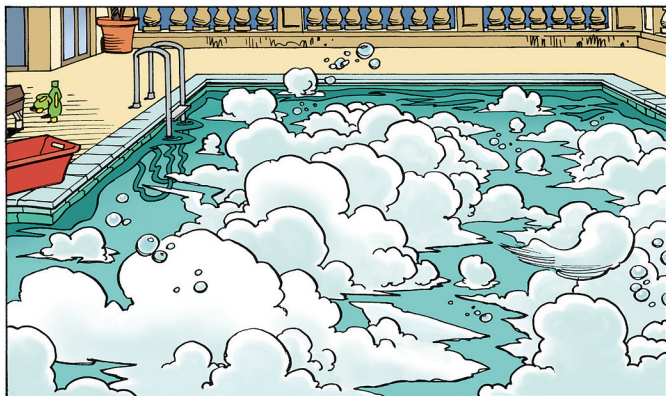




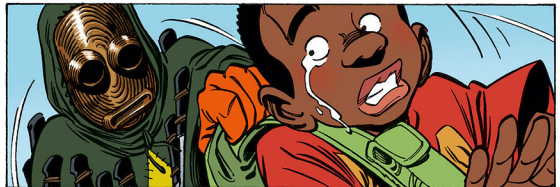
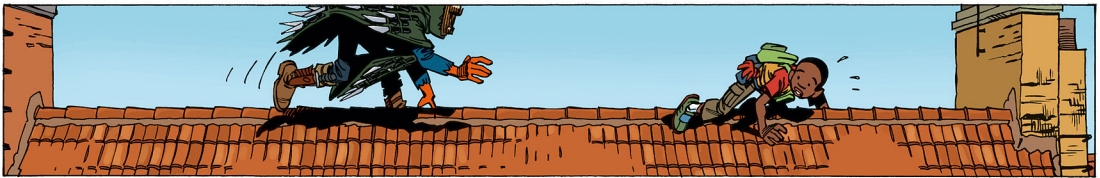
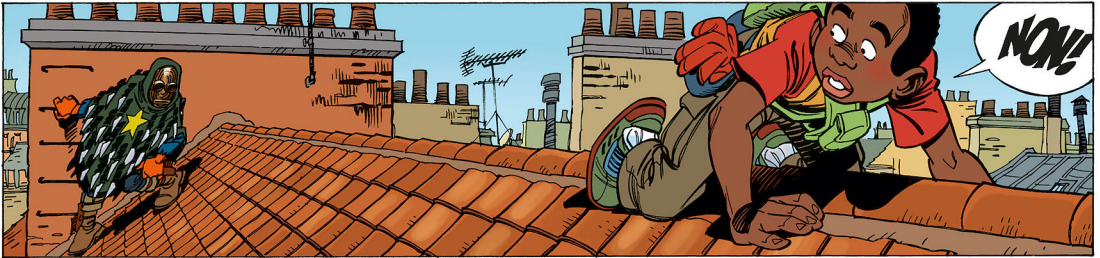
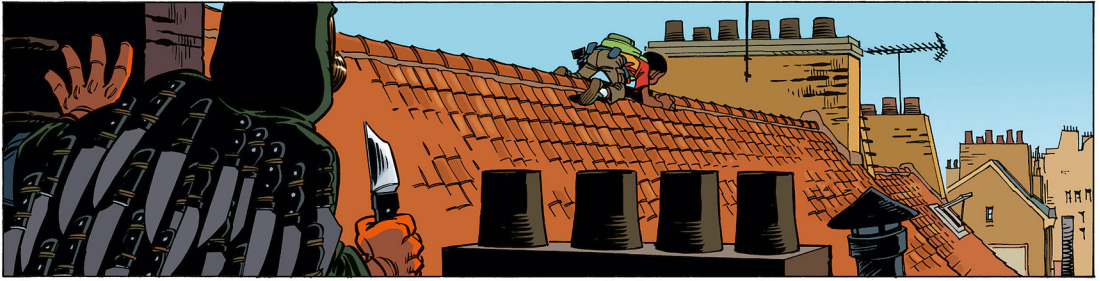




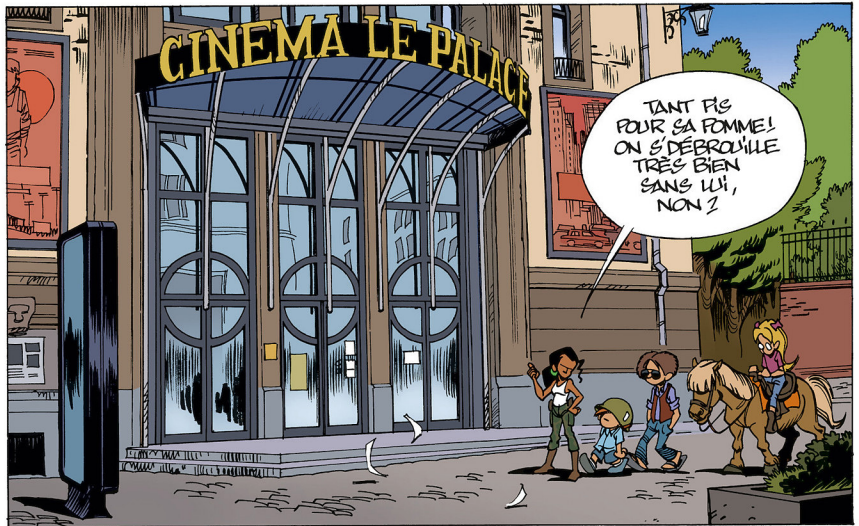
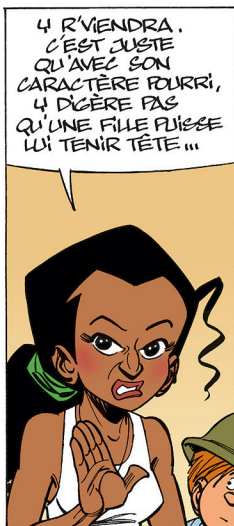
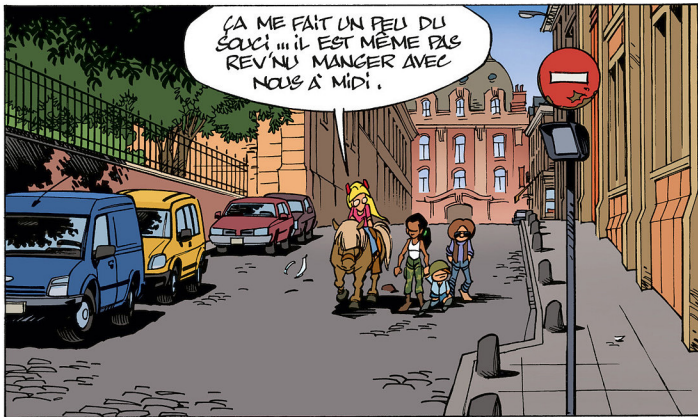




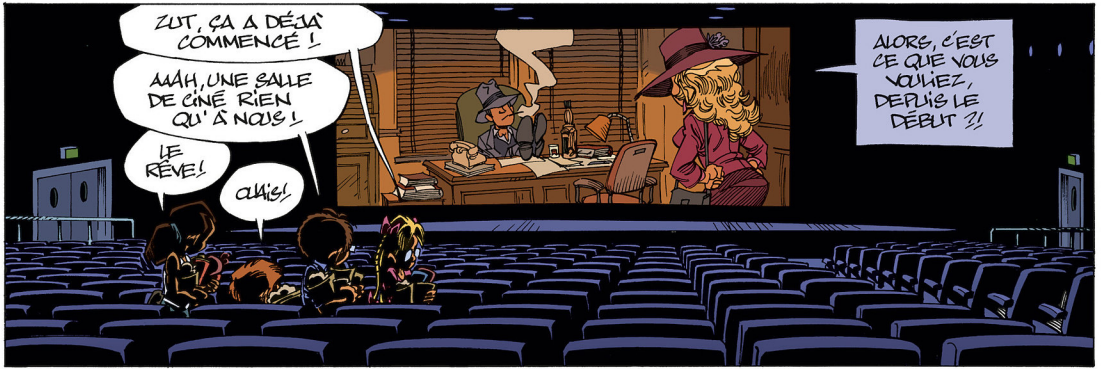












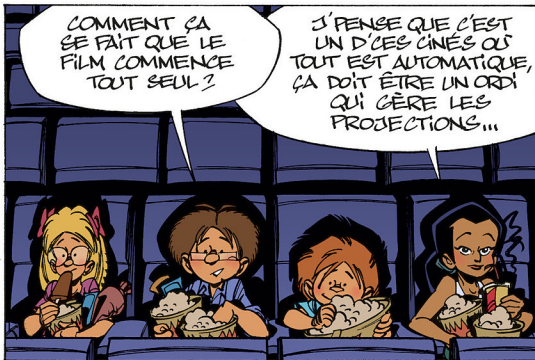
ZUT, ÇA A DÉJÀ COMMENCÉ !

AAAAH, UNE SALLE DE CINÉ RIEN QU'À NOUS !

LE RÉVE !

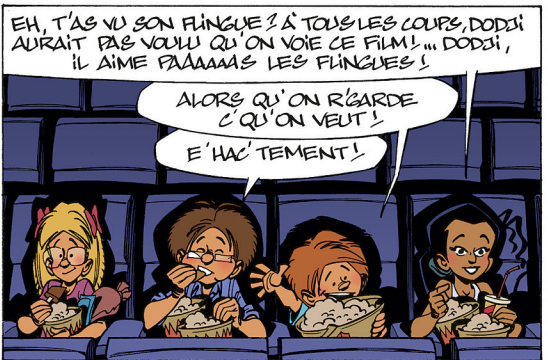
QU'IS !

ALORS, C'EST CE QUE VOUS VOULEZ, DEPUIS LE DÉBUT ?!



COMMENT ÇA SE FAIT QUE LE FILM COMMENCE TOUT SEUL ?

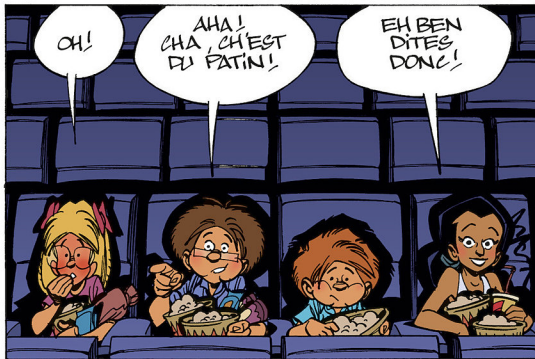
J'PENSE QUE C'EST UN D'CES CINÉS OÙ TOUT EST AUTOMATIQUE, ÇA DOIT ÊTRE UN ORDI QUI GÈRE LES PROJECTIONS...



EH, T'AS VU SON FLINGUE ? À TOUS LES COUPS, DODD ! AURAIT PAS VOULU QU'ON VOIE CE FILM !... DODD !, IL AIME PAAAAAS LES FLINGUES !

ALORS QU'ON R'GARDE C'QU'ON VEUT !

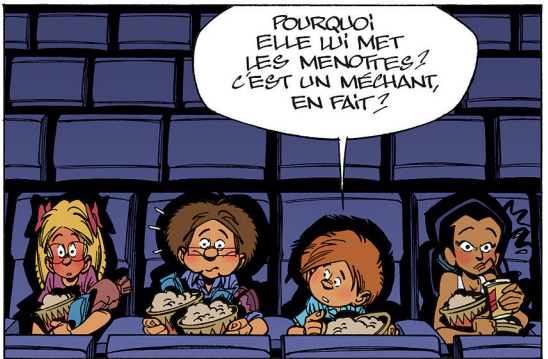
E'HAC'TEMENT !



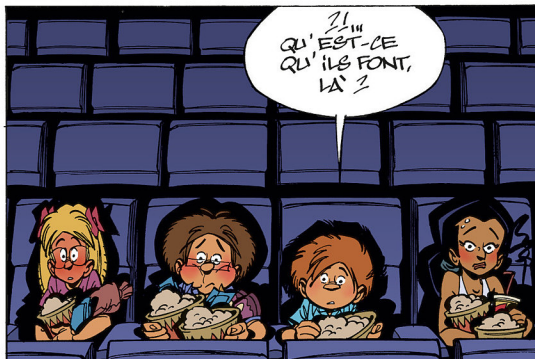
OH !

AHA ! CHA, CH'EST DU FATIN !

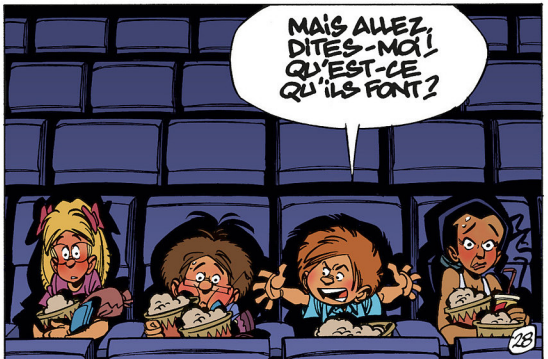
EH BEN DITES DONC !



POURQUOI ELLE LUI MET LES MENOTTES ? C'EST UN MÉCHANT, EN FAIT ?

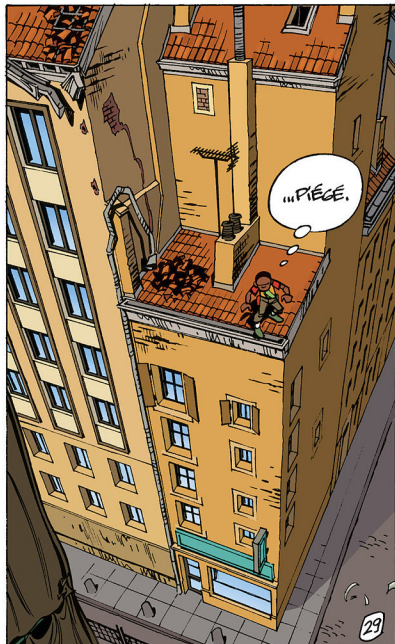
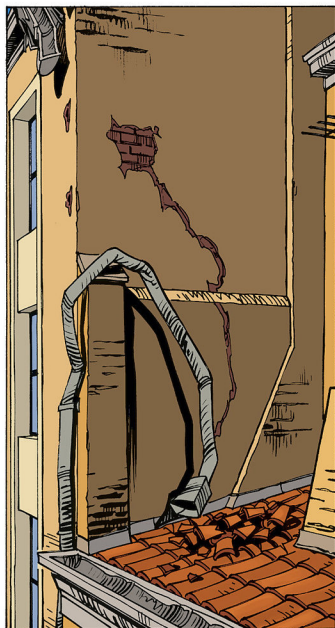
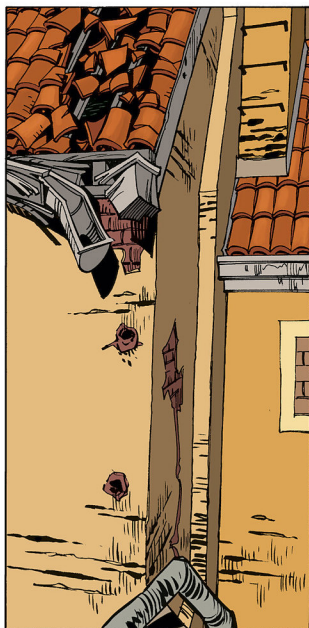


ZI... QU'EST-CE QU'ILS FONT, LÀ ?

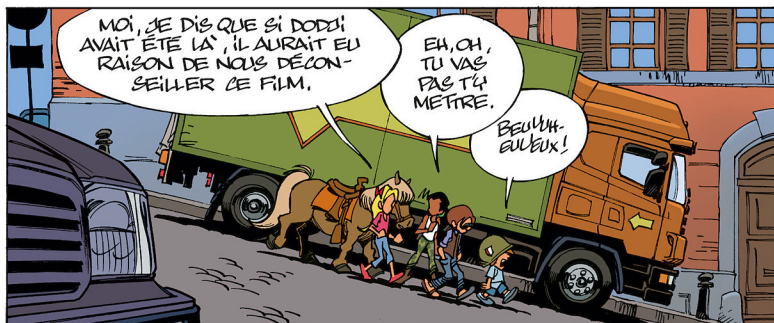
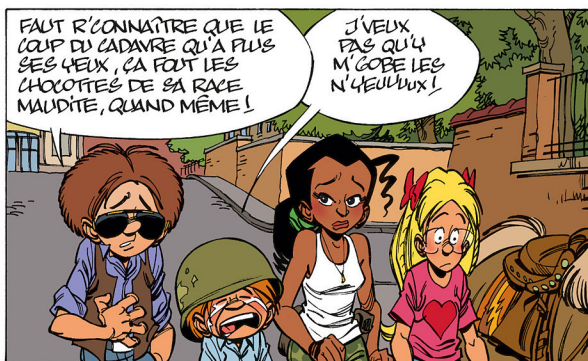
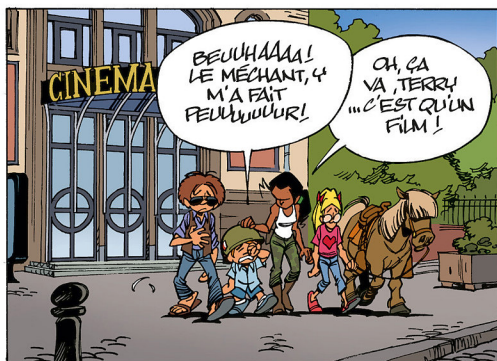


MAIS ALLEZ, DITES-MOI ! QU'EST-CE QU'ILS FONT ?

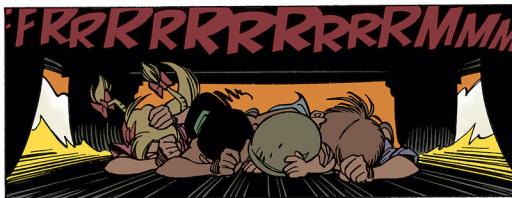
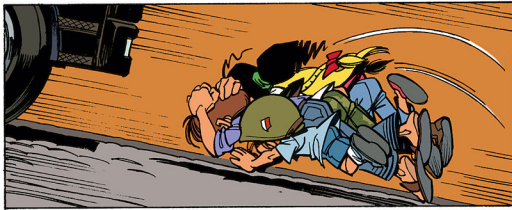
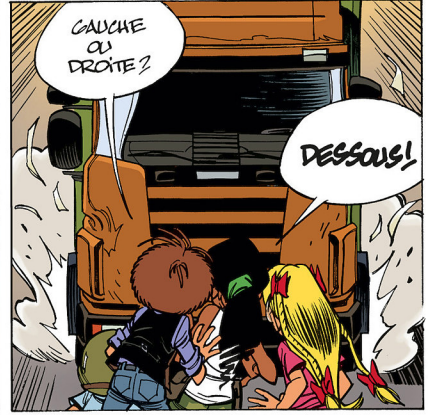
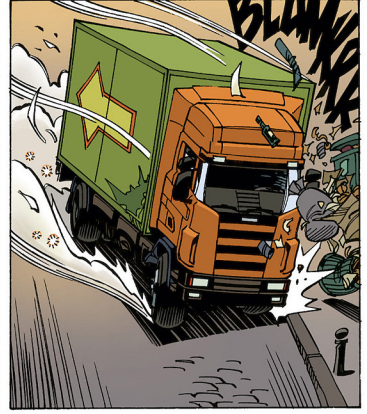




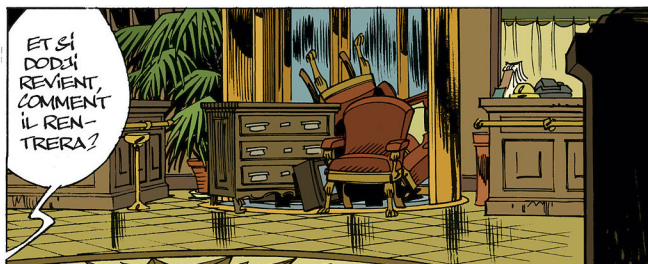




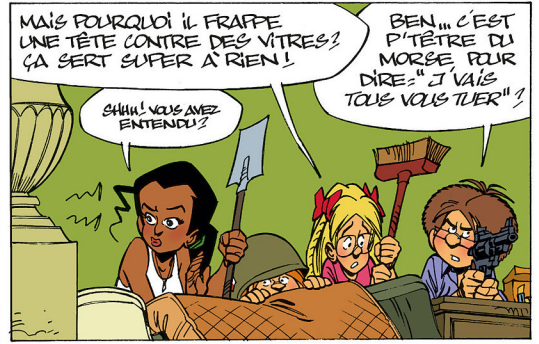
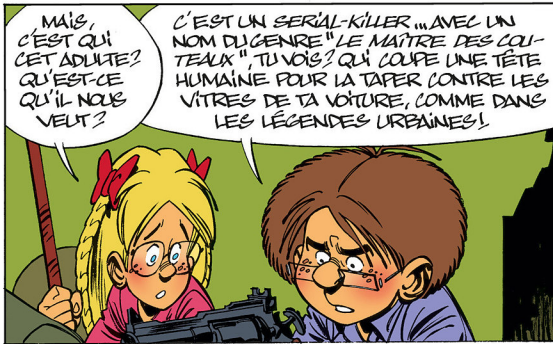
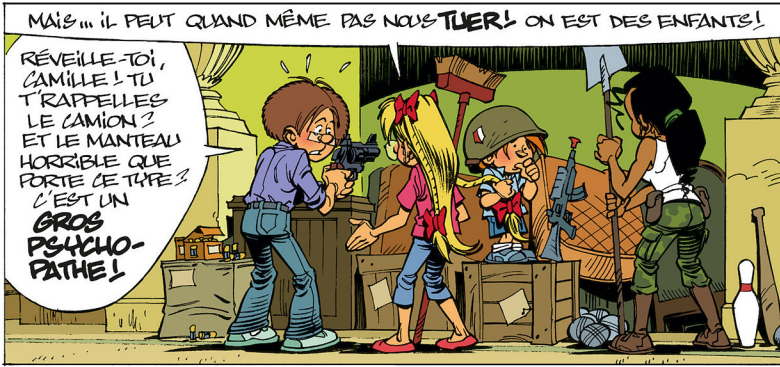








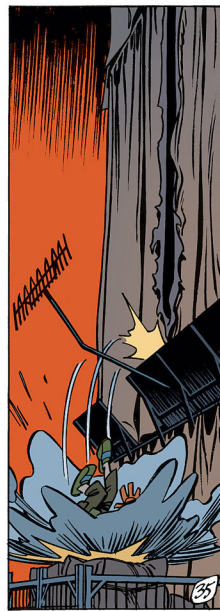
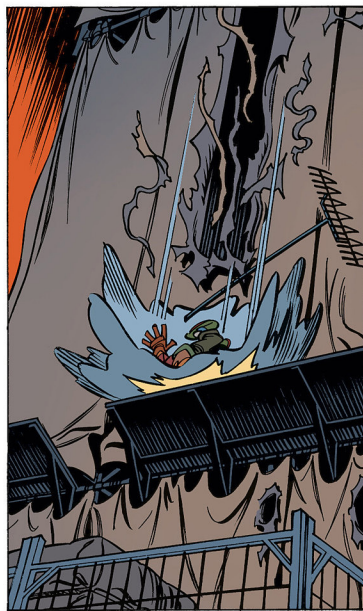
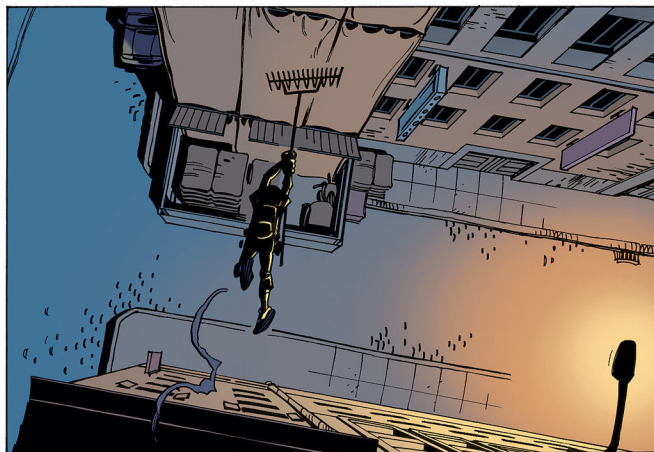




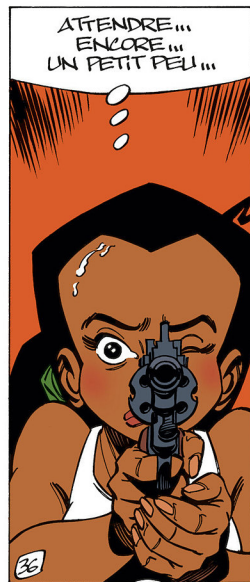
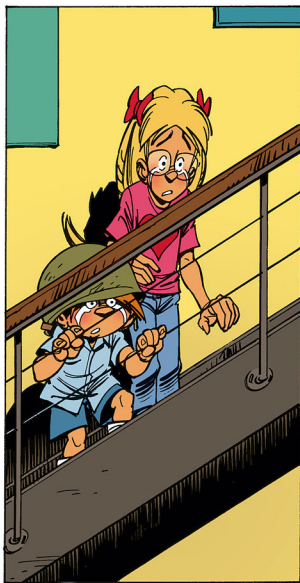








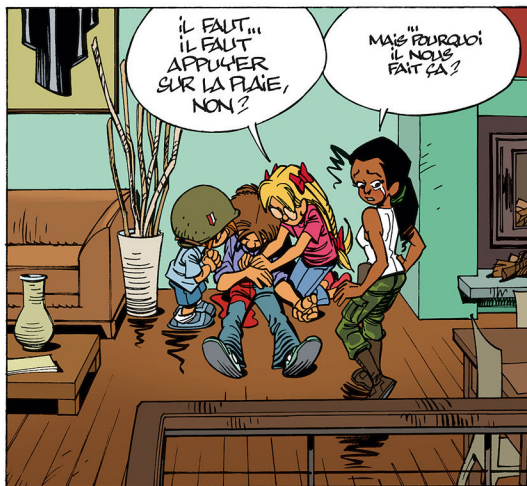
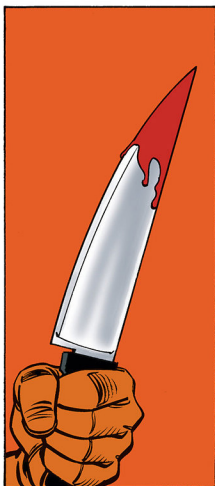
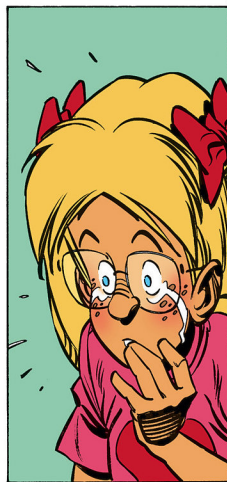
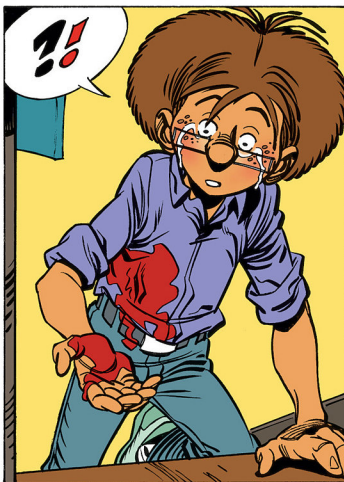




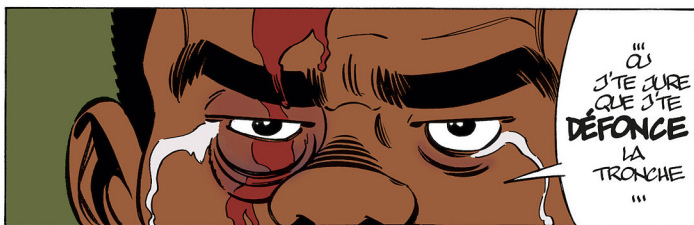








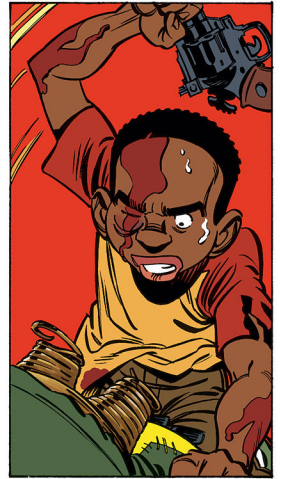




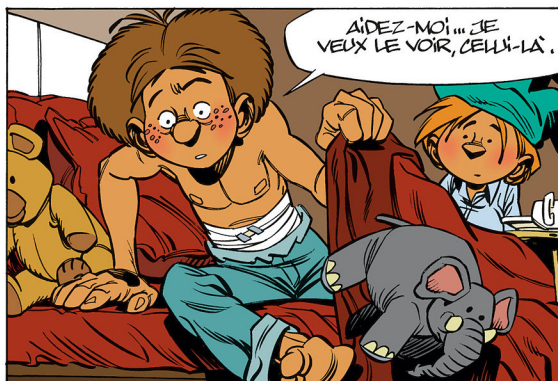
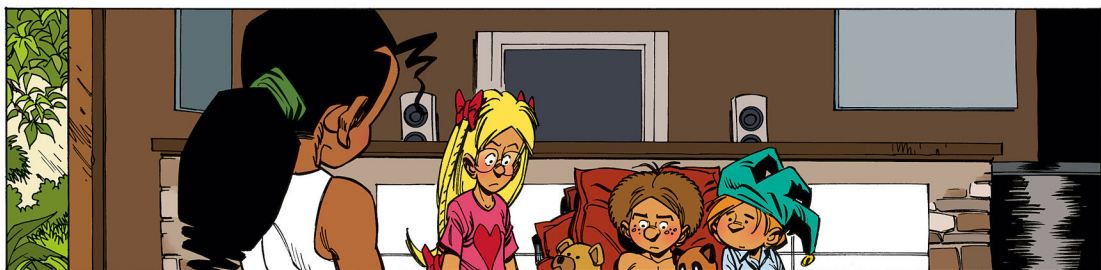
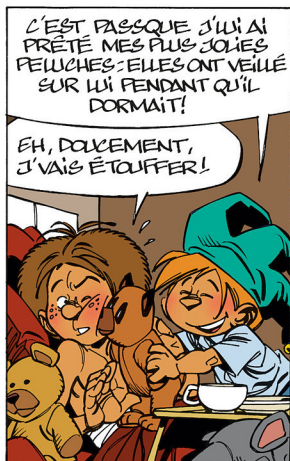
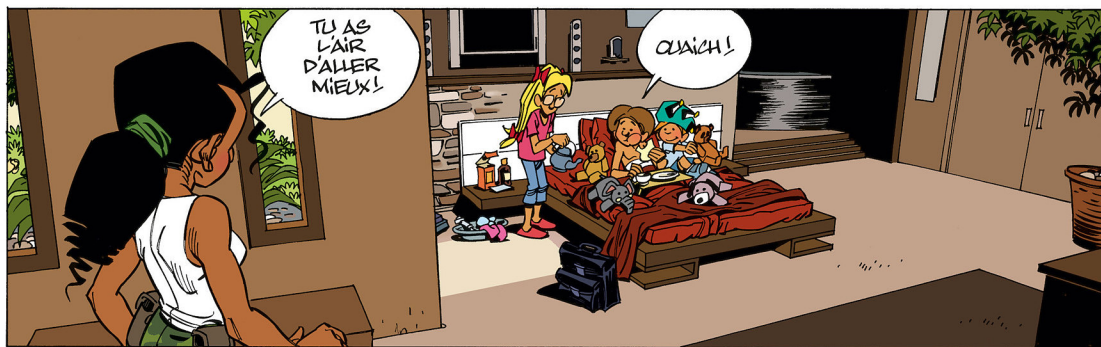




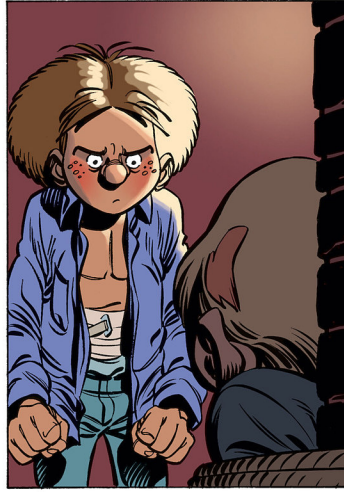




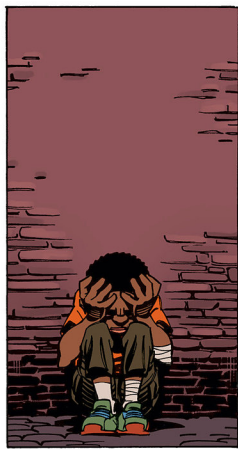
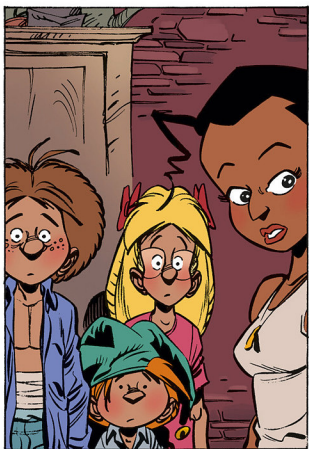
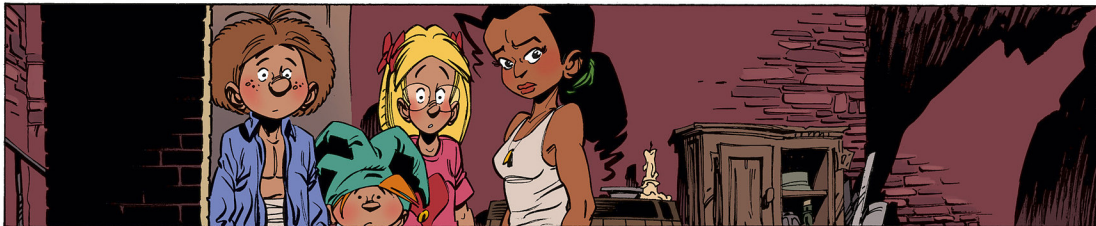




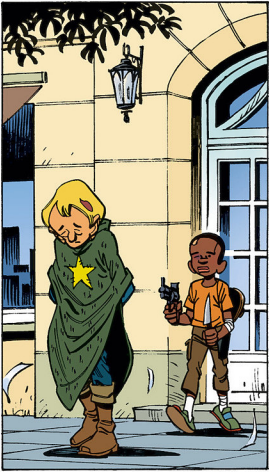
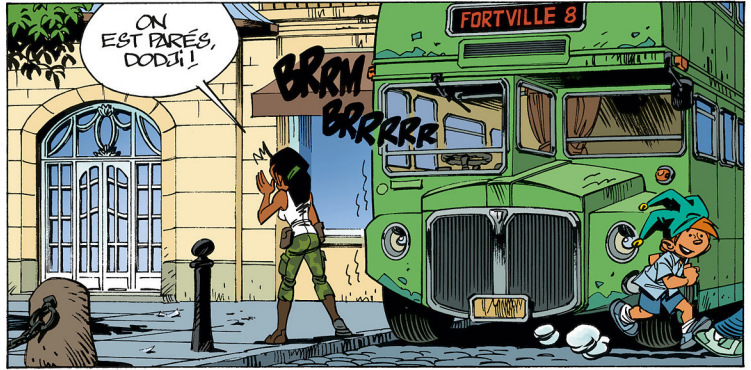




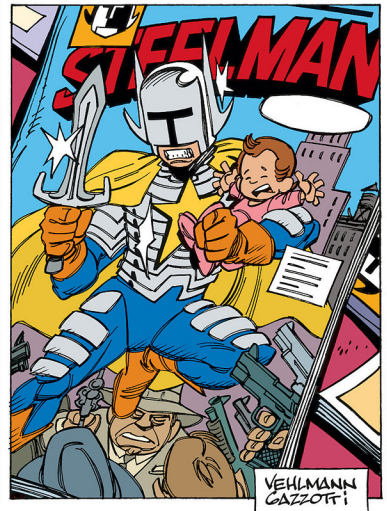
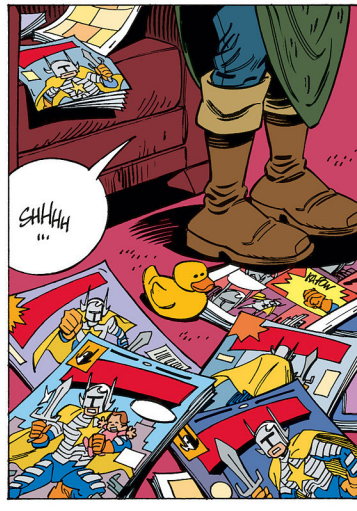
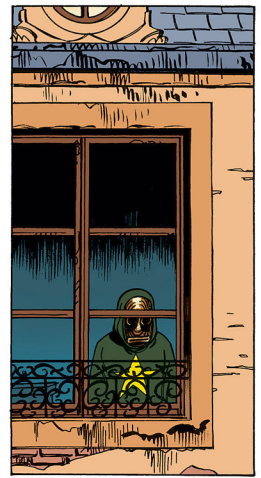
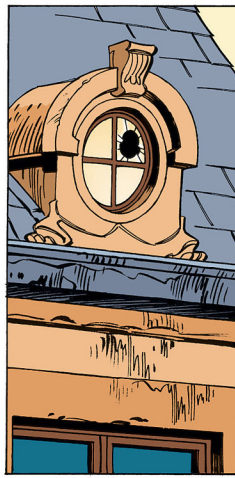
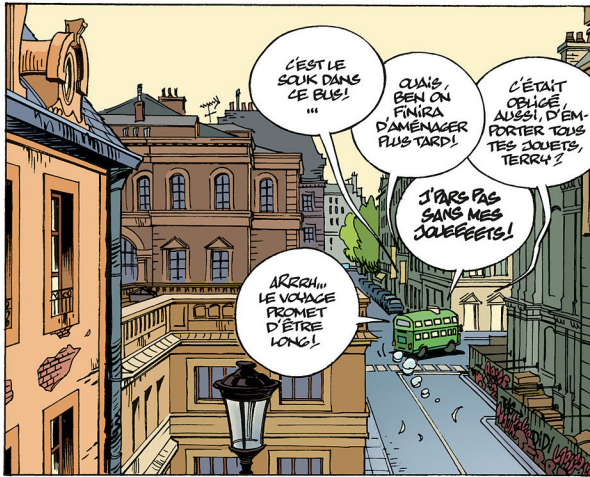














*À Pierre, Lucie, François et Marion,  
inépuisables sources d'inspiration.  
Fabien.*

*Pour Lucie, mon amour, mon trésor.  
Papa.*

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