

ALEXANDRO JODOROWSKY - ZORAN JANJETOV - FRED BELTRAN

# THE TECHNOPRIESTS

SUPREME COLLECTION

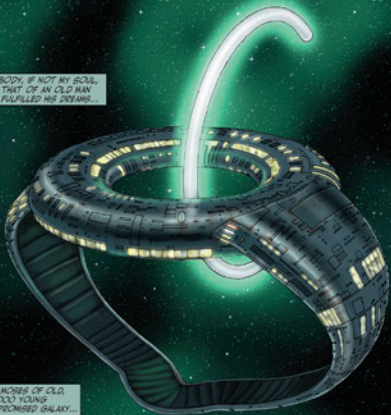


HUMANOIDS

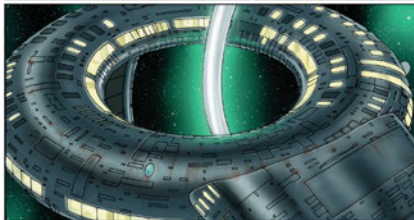
NOW THAT WE'RE  
DEEP IN SPACE, FAR  
AWAY FROM THAT  
ACCURSED GALAXY....



NOW THAT MY BODY, IF NOT MY SOUL,  
HAS BECOME THAT OF AN OLD MAN  
HAPPY TO HAVE FULFILLED HIS DREAMS....



NOW THAT I, LIKE THE MOSES OF OLD,  
AM LEADING 500,000 YOUNG  
TECHNOPRESTS TO THE PROMISED GALAXY....



...TO START A NEW SOCIETY IN WHICH HEALTHY HUMAN  
RELATIONSHIPS WILL BE VALUED MORE HIGHLY THAN  
SCIENTIFIC ADVANCES....



...NOW I, ALBINO,  
SUPREME TECHNOPREST,  
IN THE COMPANY OF MY  
FAITHFUL GEEKKICK TINGRI,  
CAN RE-LIVE MY MEMORIES.



HAVE YOU SLIPPED A GEARY NOW COULD  
YOU GET SO MIXED-UP? YOU DON'T MEAN  
"RE-LIVE," ALBINO, YOU MEAN "RE-TELL!"

THE PIRATES KILLED THE IMPERIAL GUARDS AND DESTROYED THE TEMPLE.



ON THAT DAY, PANOPHA WAS RAPED BY THE WHOLE BAND OF SIXTY PIRATES.



ULITCH THE RED MADE OFF WITH HIS BOOTY, LEAVING TWO GUARDPOSTS AND THE PRINCESS FOR DEAD. SHE HAD LOST HER ONLY TREASURE: HER VIRGINITY.



...AND SO YOUR MOTHER  
MANAGED TO FARM THE MILK  
OF THOSE GUANDONT'S!



THAT'S RIGHT, TINGRI! THAT'S HOW THE  
GREAT KAMERST FACTORY, PRODUCING  
ITS UNIQUE ARCHAIC CHEESE, WAS BORN.



I SPENT THE FIRST TWELVE YEARS OF MY LIFE IN A HUGE AND  
DESOLATE HOUSE. MY MOTHER LOVED ONLY ALMAGRO. SHE  
FORCED ONLY TO LIVE AMONG THE MUTANT SLAVES, AND  
CONFINED ME TO A STORAGE ROOM, WHERE HEAPS OF OLD  
COMPUTERS WERE RUSTING AWAY.

THE WONDERS OF THE VIRTUAL  
UNIVERSE WERE THE ONLY THING  
THAT KEPT ME ALIVE.

PLEASE, TINGRI, LIFT ME OUT OF THIS  
PLASMA LABYRINTH! I JUST WANT TO GET  
TO THE BEACON THAT SIGNALS  
OCTAGONAL REALITY!

FIRST YOU'LL HAVE  
TO FIGHT OFF THE  
MEGAVIRUSE!



**ALBINO!**

DANNI! FULL  
SHUTDOWN,  
TINGRI!

MY MOTHER'S VOICE RIPPED ME OUT OF  
MY DREAM WORLD OF LIGHT AND SHADOW,  
PLUNGING ME BACK INTO THE REALITY  
OF MY DAILY CHOICES.

MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE, I HATED LOOKING OUT FROM MY  
ROOM ONTO THE GUANDONT MILKING CHAMBER, DESIGNED TO  
DRAIN THEM TILL THE LAST DROP...



**ALBINO!** ARE YOU JUST GOING  
TO STAND ALL DAY AT THE WINDOW?  
THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE!



BUT I CAN'T!  
THEY'RE TOO  
STRONG  
FOR ME!

SILLY BOY!  
YOUR LASER  
SWORD IS  
OF NO USE  
TO YOU  
CALL UP  
THE SUPER-  
ANTIBODIES!

I WAS PLUNGED INTO  
INCREDIBLE BATTLES WHERE  
THE SLIPPED BY WITHOUT ME  
EVEN NOTICING IT.

EVERY MORNING IN THE FACTORY, ONYX, ALMAGRO AND I WOULD WORK AMONG THE MUTANTS AND THE TEN THOUSAND MILES THAT WOULD GIVE SHAPE TO THE FROG-GOATS KAMBERT CHEESES.

GET A MOVE ON, SECUM, OR YOU'LL GET A TASTE OF MY PROD!

AND YOU, ONYX, EVEN WITH FOUR ARMS YOU WORK SLOWER THAN A PINKFLEET!



ALENO! COME HERE RIGHT NOW!

YES, PANEPHA, I'M COMING!



I WANT YOU TO DOUBLE-CHECK THOROUGHLY, WAREHEADS, EVEN COMPUTERS CAN MAKE MISTAKES.

IS IT URGENT, MOM?



HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO CALL ME "MOM"? YOU CAN CALL ME "BOSS"! YOU NEVER PAY ANY ATTENTION TO WHAT YOU DO! YOU DO A SUPERJOB JOB OF PACKING!



WELL, BOSS, IT'S HARD TO DO SUCH HEAVY WORK AT MY ASS!

YOUR BROTHER ALMAGRO DOESN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE! HE WORKS HARD AND DOESN'T THINK ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE. MEANWHILE YOU ALWAYS HAVE YOUR HEAD FULL OF YOUR YEARNING AND DAYDREAMS! YOU'RE NOT A CHILD ANYMORE, YOU HAVE TO LEARN ALL THE TRICKS OF THE TRADE, SO YOU CAN BECOME A MASTER CHEESE-MAKER ONE DAY!

BUT BOSS, I DONT... I DONT LIKE MAKING CHEESE!

