

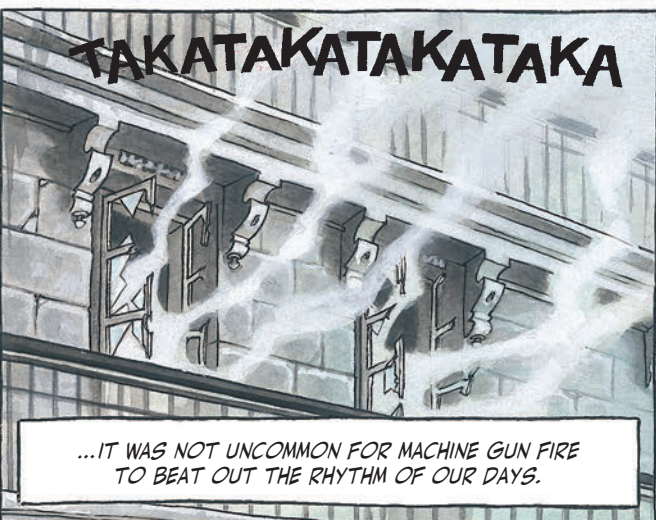
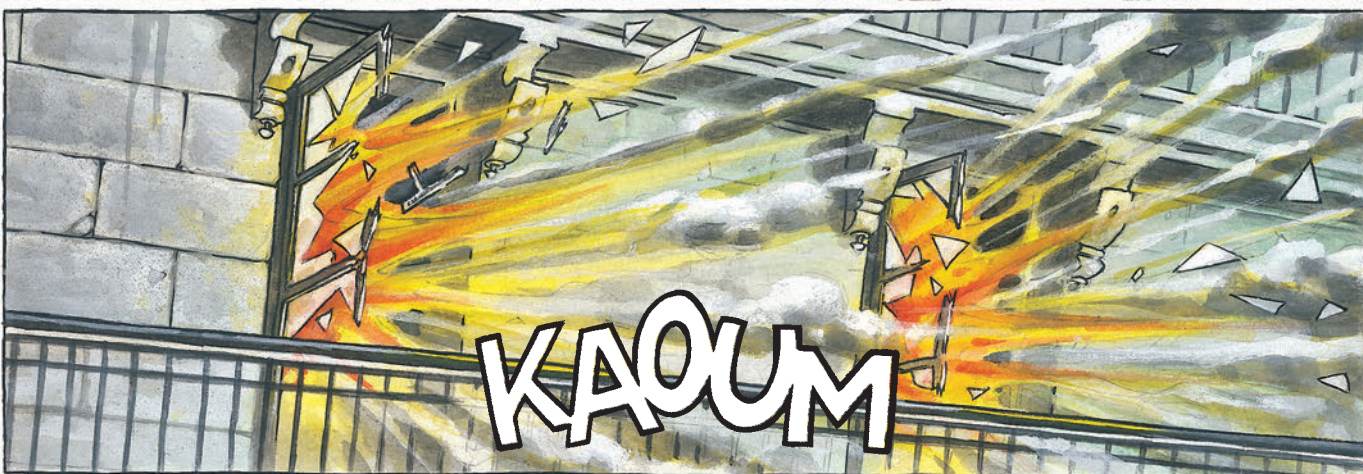
JODOROWSKY BOISCOMMUN

PIETROLINO



HUMANOIDS





...BROUGHT TO EACH A SHARE OF
SADNESS, TERROR AND HOPELESSNESS.



SO, IN OUR OWN WAY, WE
TRIED TO CHEER THE BRUISED
SOULS OF OTHERS.

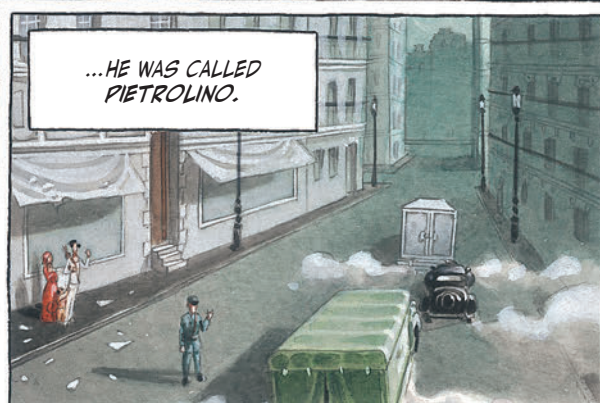


ONE MAN ESPECIALLY...

...A MAN ABOUT WHOM I AM GOING
TO TELL THIS STORY...



...HE WAS CALLED
PIETROLINO.



NO! THERE, THAT'S ME,
SIMIO, HIS PARTNER AND
FELLOW TRAVELER.

BUT JUST A BIT HIGHER...



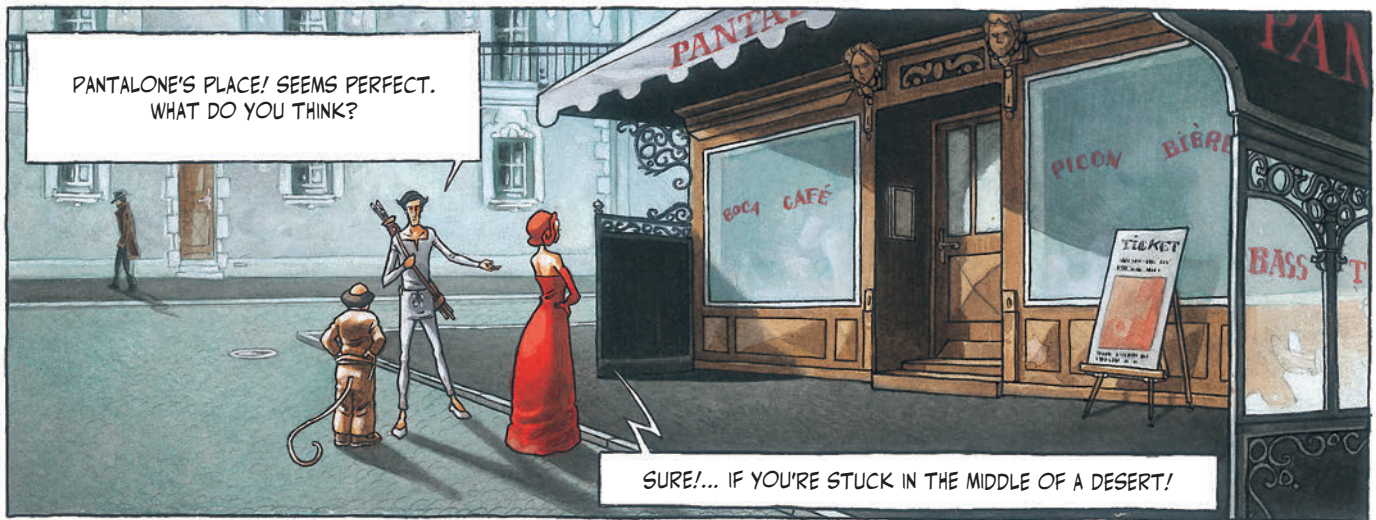
YES, THERE HE IS!
HIS ARM RAISED AS IT SO
OFTEN WAS AGAINST INJUSTICE
AND TYRANNY.



BUT THAT MORNING,
EVERYTHING WAS ABOUT
TO CHANGE FOR HIM...

KEEP
MOVING!!





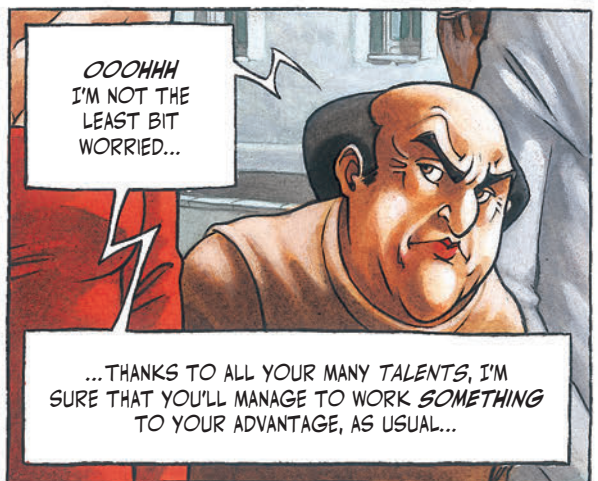
PANTALONE'S PLACE! SEEMS PERFECT.
WHAT DO YOU THINK?

SURE!... IF YOU'RE STUCK IN THE MIDDLE OF A DESERT!



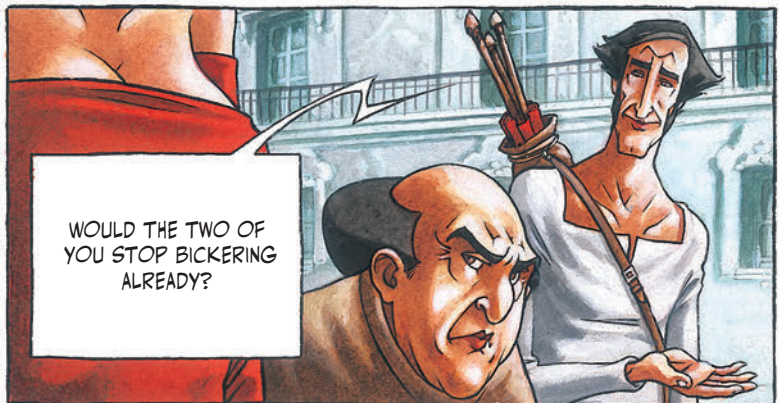
WHY NOT!
AFTER ALL, WHAT
OTHER CHOICE
DO WE HAVE?

OH, WELL! IT'LL
DO, I GUESS.



OOHHH
I'M NOT THE
LEAST BIT
WORRIED...

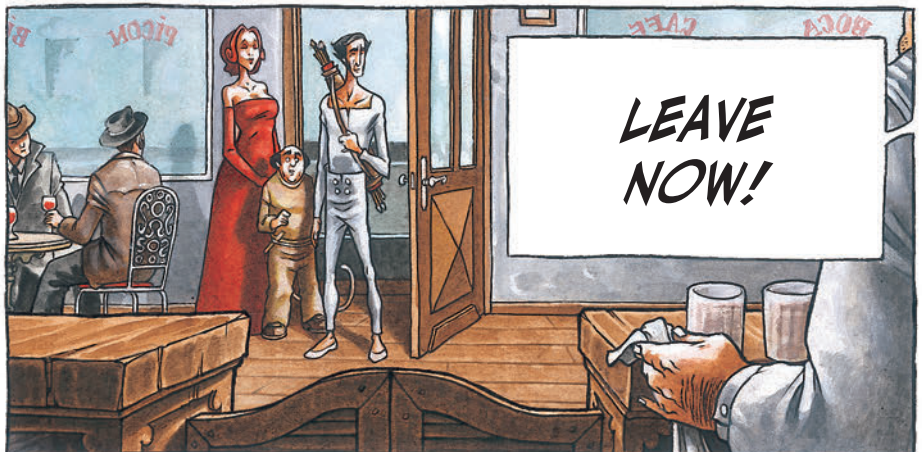
...THANKS TO ALL YOUR MANY TALENTS, I'M
SURE THAT YOU'LL MANAGE TO WORK *SOMETHING*
TO YOUR ADVANTAGE, AS USUAL...



WOULD THE TWO OF
YOU STOP BICKERING
ALREADY?



OUR PUBLIC
AWAITS US.
LET'S GO!



**LEAVE
NOW!**

