

Rocket Robinson

and the Secret
of the Saint



Sean O'Neill

PROLOGUE

PORT OF MARSEILLES, FRANCE, 1806.

HELP...

PLEASE...

KOFF, KOFF

SOMEONE...

HELP...



CHK CHK CHK

KOFF KOFF

OH, BLESS YOU...

BLESS YOU,
GOOD SIR...



GOOD
HEAVENS!

WHO ARE
YOU? WHAT
HAPPENED?

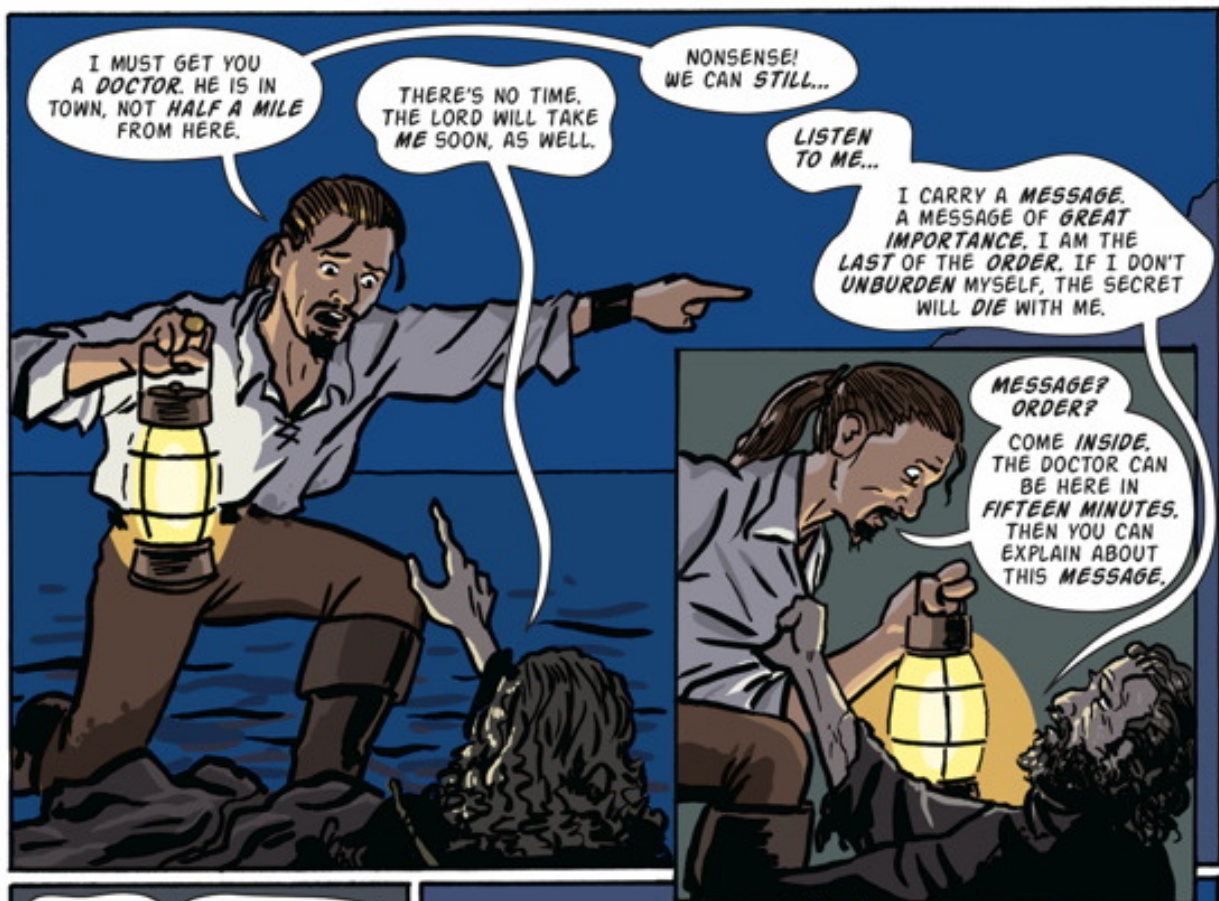
I AM SHIP'S CHAPLAIN FOR THE
LUISA ANN. WE WERE COMING INTO
PORT WHEN WE STRUCK SOME ROCKS
IN THE DARK. THE CREW LABORED
ADMIRABLY, BUT THE SHIP
WENT DOWN...

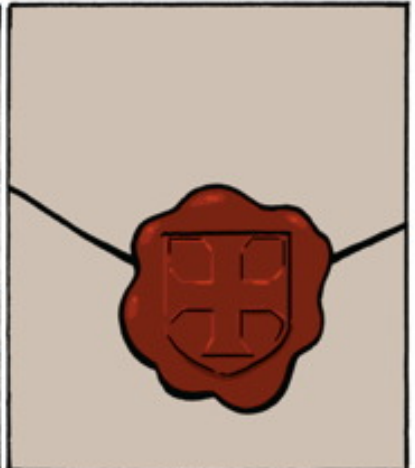
...AND
THE CREW
WITH HER.



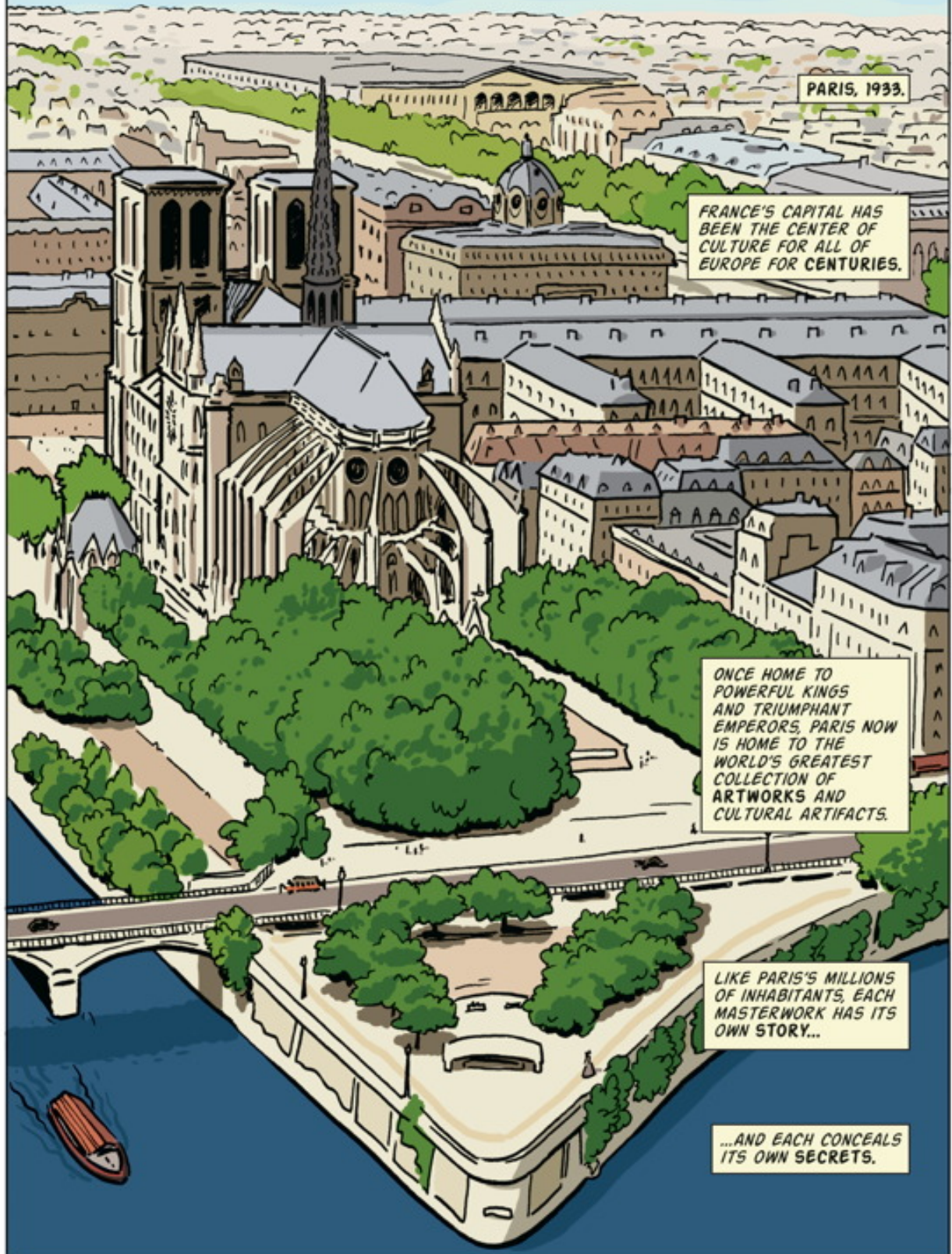
ALL TO THE
BOTTOM OF THE
SEA, BLESS
THEIR SOULS.

ALL
EXCEPT
ME.





CHAPTER ONE



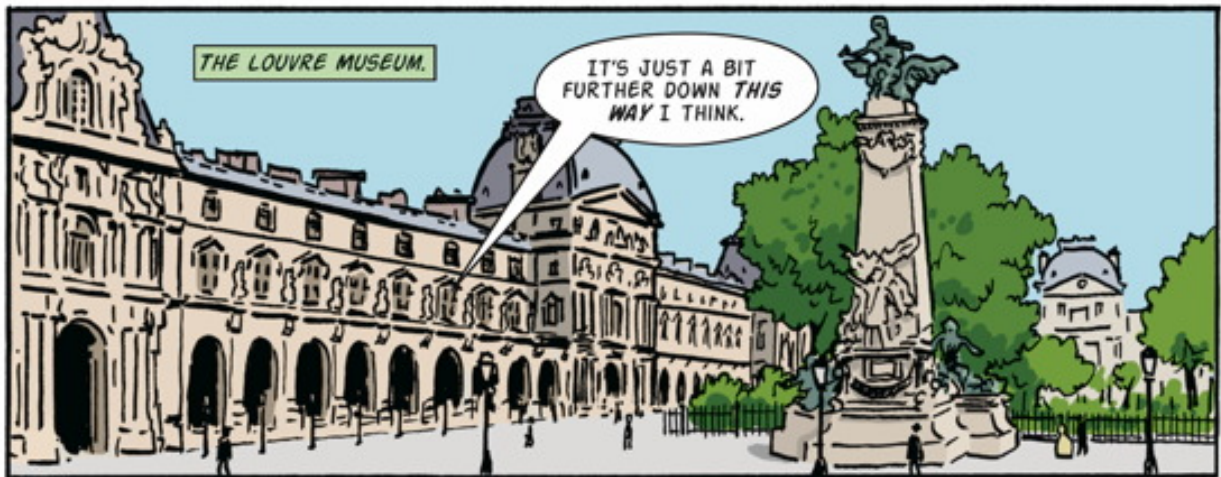
PARIS, 1933.

FRANCE'S CAPITAL HAS BEEN THE CENTER OF CULTURE FOR ALL OF EUROPE FOR CENTURIES.

ONCE HOME TO POWERFUL KINGS AND TRIUMPHANT EMPERORS, PARIS NOW IS HOME TO THE WORLD'S GREATEST COLLECTION OF ARTWORKS AND CULTURAL ARTIFACTS.

LIKE PARIS'S MILLIONS OF INHABITANTS, EACH MASTERWORK HAS ITS OWN STORY...

...AND EACH CONCEALS ITS OWN SECRETS.





WELL, THERE SHE IS.
WHAT DO YOU THINK?

HMMM...
I THOUGHT IT'D
BE BIGGER.



OH, I THINK
IT'S BEAUTIFUL!

SHE'S SO MYSTERIOUS.
WHAT IS SHE THINKING
ABOUT? WHY IS SHE
SMILING LIKE THAT?

MILLIONS OF PEOPLE HAVE STOOD
RIGHT WHERE YOU'RE STANDING AND
WONDERED THE SAME THING, NURI.

YOU KNOW, WE'RE
LUCKY TO EVEN GET A
CHANCE TO SEE IT.

TWENTY YEARS
AGO THE MONA
LISA WAS STOLEN
FROM HERE.

REALLY?



YUP, AN ITALIAN MAN THOUGHT IT
SHOULD GO BACK TO ITS ORIGINAL
HOME. HE PUT IT UNDER HIS COAT,
AND WALKED RIGHT OUT THE
FRONT DOOR WITH IT.

IT TOOK
TWO YEARS
TO TRACK
IT DOWN.

WHOA! I HOPE THEY
HAVE BETTER SECURITY
NOW THAN THEY DID
BACK THEN.

I'M SURE
THE PAINTING
IS VERY SAFE.



