

# MADWOMAN OF THE SACRED HEART

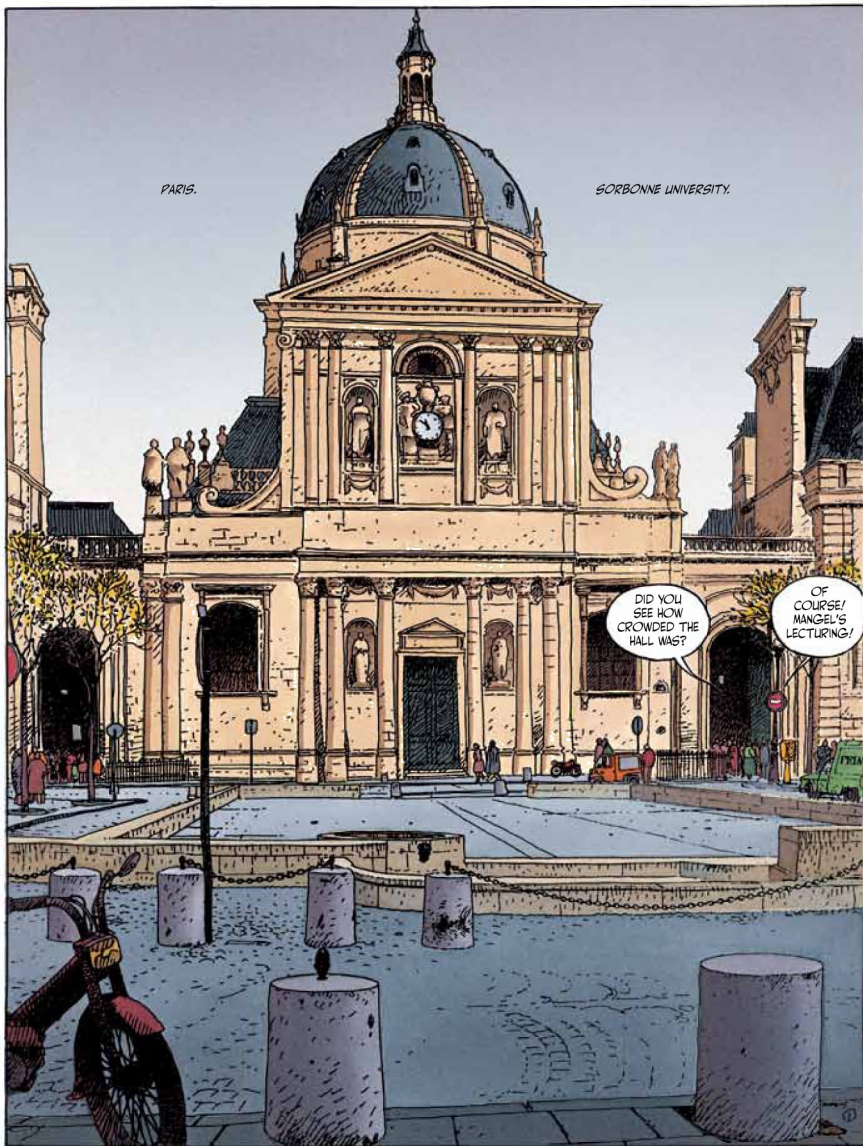
JODOROWSKY  
MÖBIUS



HUMANOIDS

PARIS.

SORBONNE UNIVERSITY.













DON'T YOU INTERRUPT ME! LET ME FINISH! WE'RE ALL JUST LIKE A BIG FAMILY, AREN'T WE?...OH, THE "FATHER" WAS ALMOST PERFECT... BUT WHAT ABOUT THE "MOTHER?" WHEN WAS THERE EVER ROOM FOR HER?!



FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS, I'VE NEVER FELT LIKE ALAN'S WIFE. I'VE BEEN LIKE HIS DAUGHTER, ANOTHER IN HIS FLOCK OF PURPLE SHEEP!

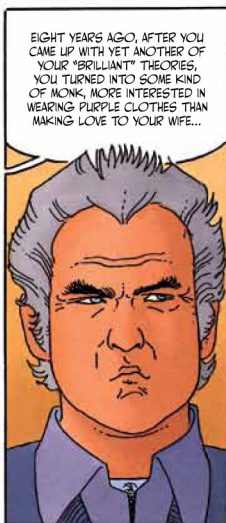
YOU'RE INSULTING US TOO, MADAM!



MYRA...CALM DOWN...YOU'RE EXAGGERATING!

YEAH. KEEP COOL, MIMI! THINK OF YOUR ULCER!

I AM NOT EXAGGERATING! THIS DIVORCE IS YOUR FAULT!



EIGHT YEARS AGO, AFTER YOU CAME UP WITH YET ANOTHER OF YOUR "BRILLIANT" THEORIES, YOU TURNED INTO SOME KIND OF MONK, MORE INTERESTED IN WEARING PURPLE CLOTHES THAN MAKING LOVE TO YOUR WIFE...



I MANAGED TO PLAY THE PART OF THE PURPLE NUN FOR FOUR YEARS, LIKE ONE OF YOUR LITTLE LAMBS. THEN WHAM! I TOOK A LOVER. THEN ANOTHER! THEN ANOTHER!