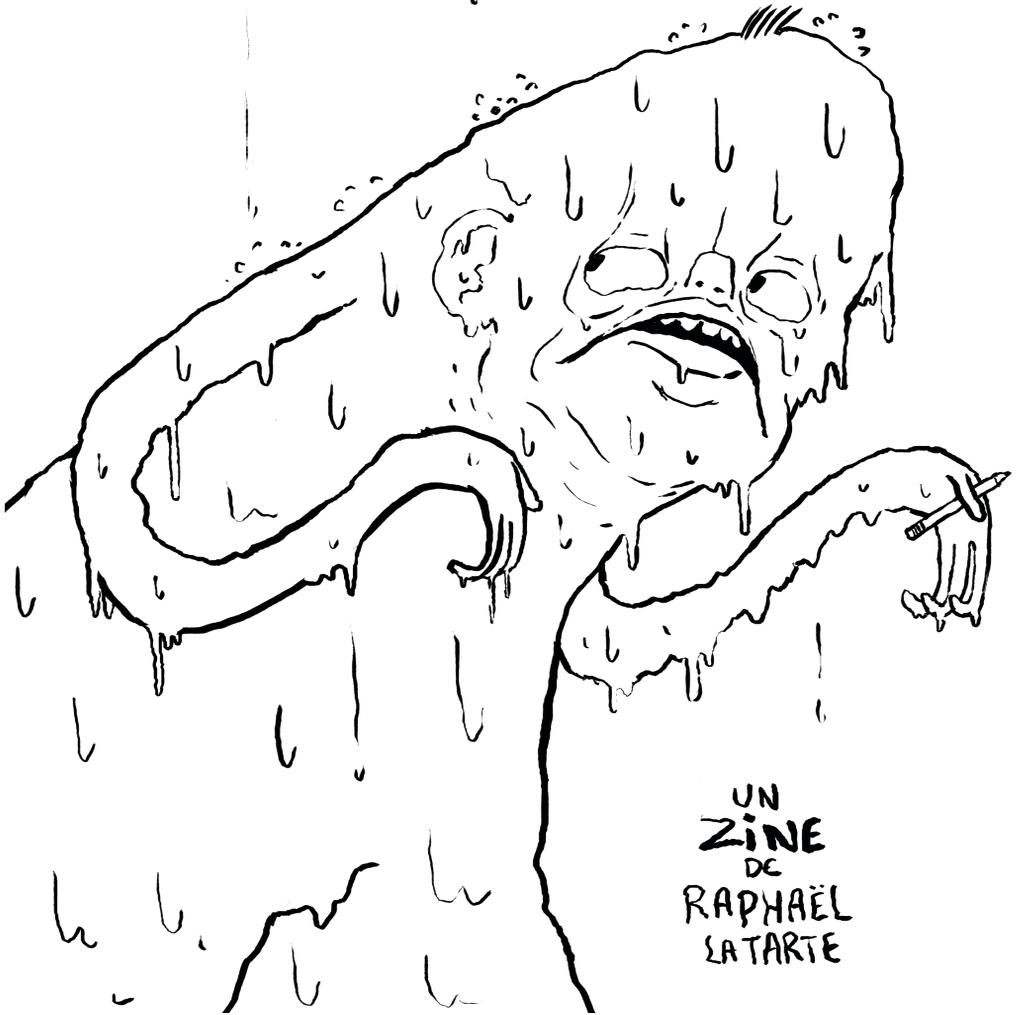


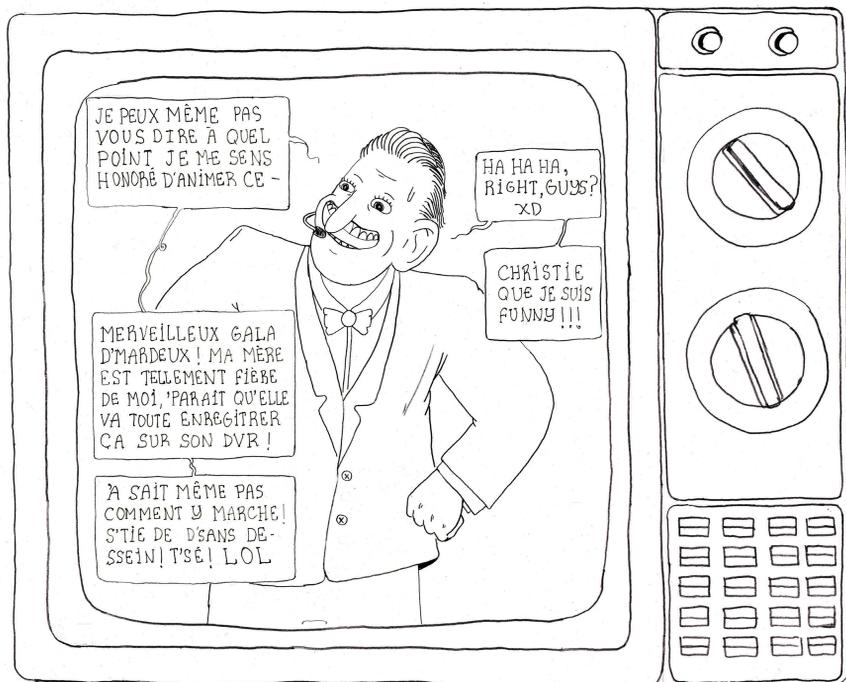
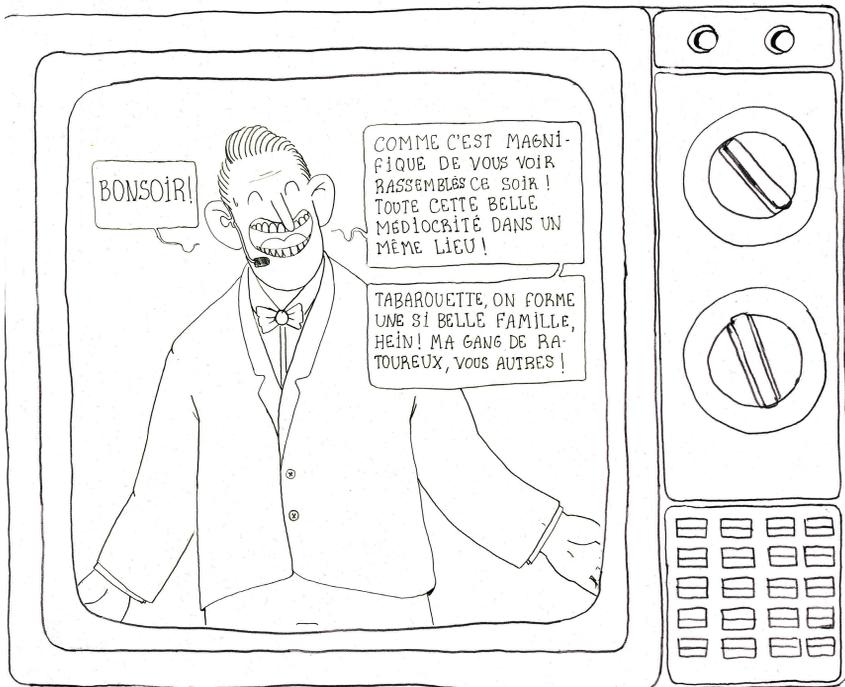
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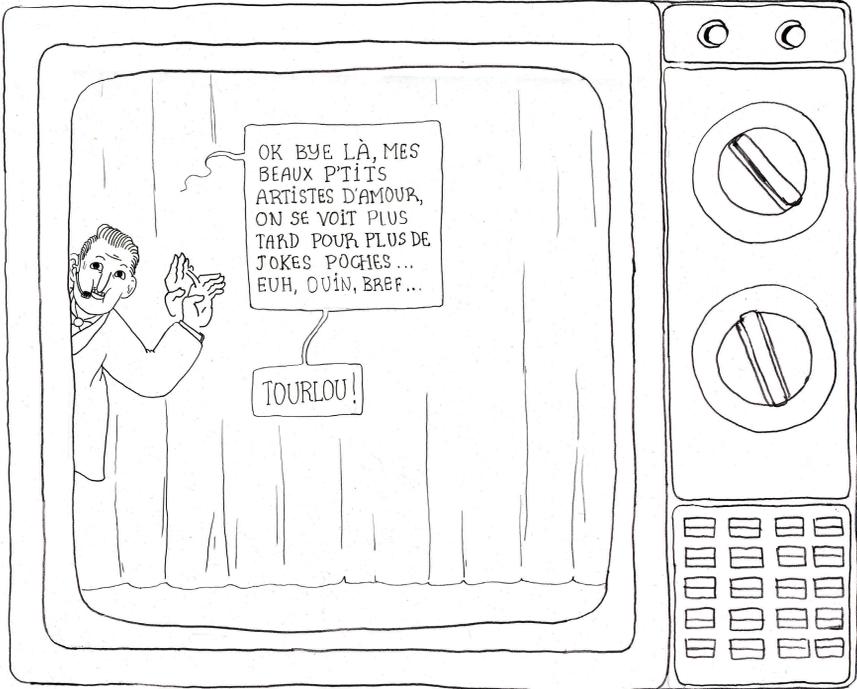


UN
ZINE
DE
RAPHAËL
LATARTE









OK BYE LÀ, MES
BEAUX PTITS
ARTISTES D'AMOUR,
ON SE VOIT PLUS
TARD POUR PLUS DE
JOKES POGHES...
EUH, OUI, BREF...

TOURLOU!



AAAH ...

What the Criss!

?



Qu'est-ce
qui m'arrive?
J'arrive plus à
ouvrir mes yeux
...

J'ai le coeur
qui va exploser!

Calmé toi,
C'est soirement
juste de la
fièvre...

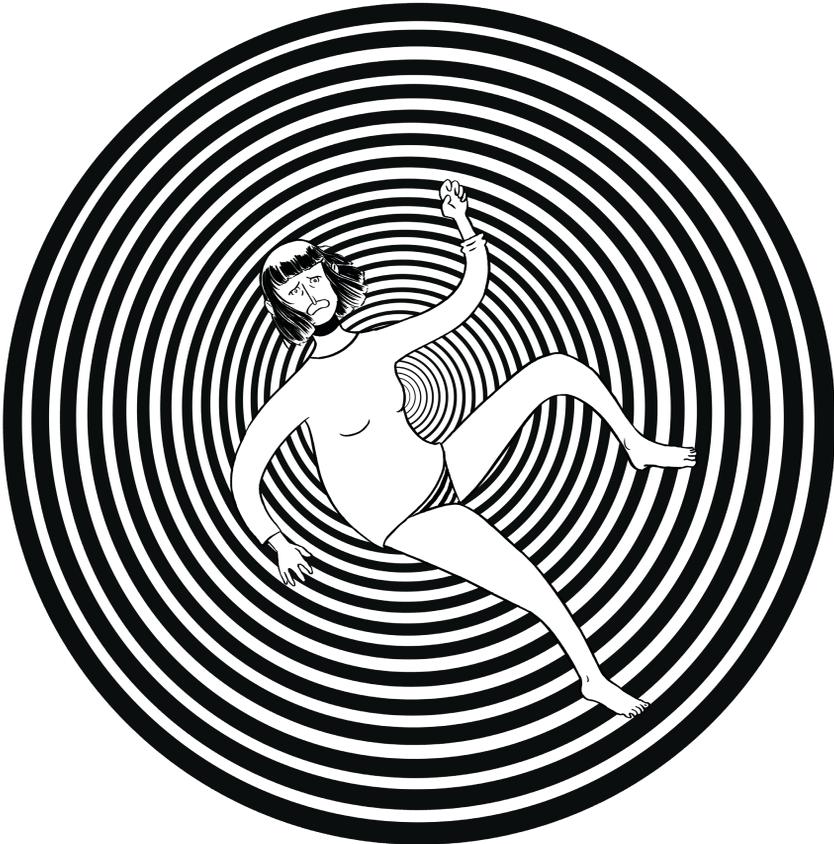


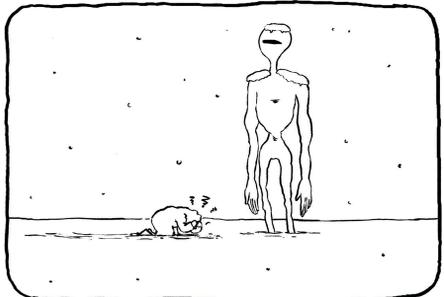
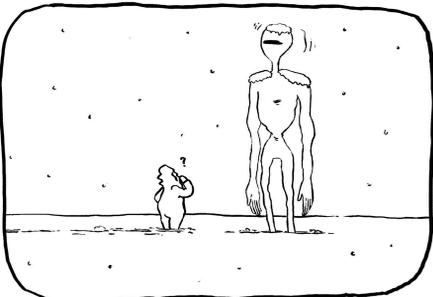
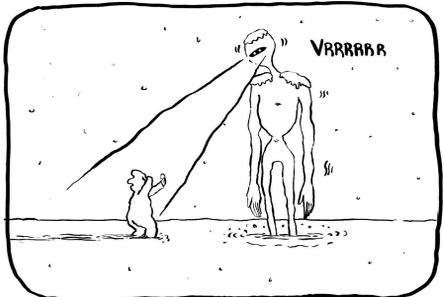
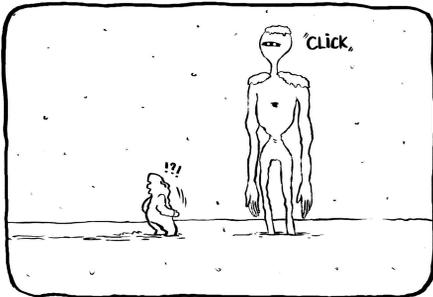
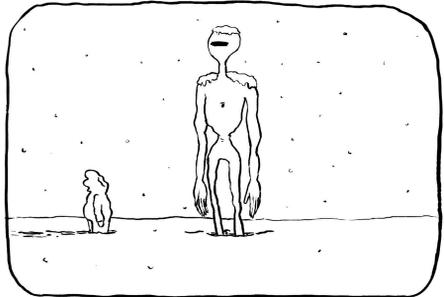
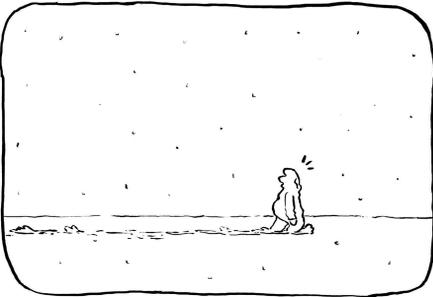
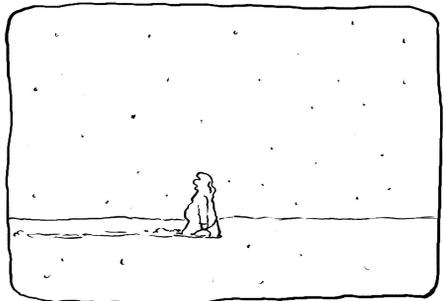
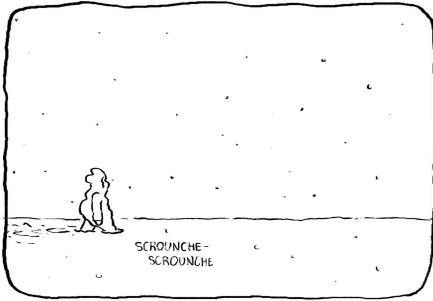
Concentre-toi,
cest une crise.
Ça va passer.



Je comprends pas.



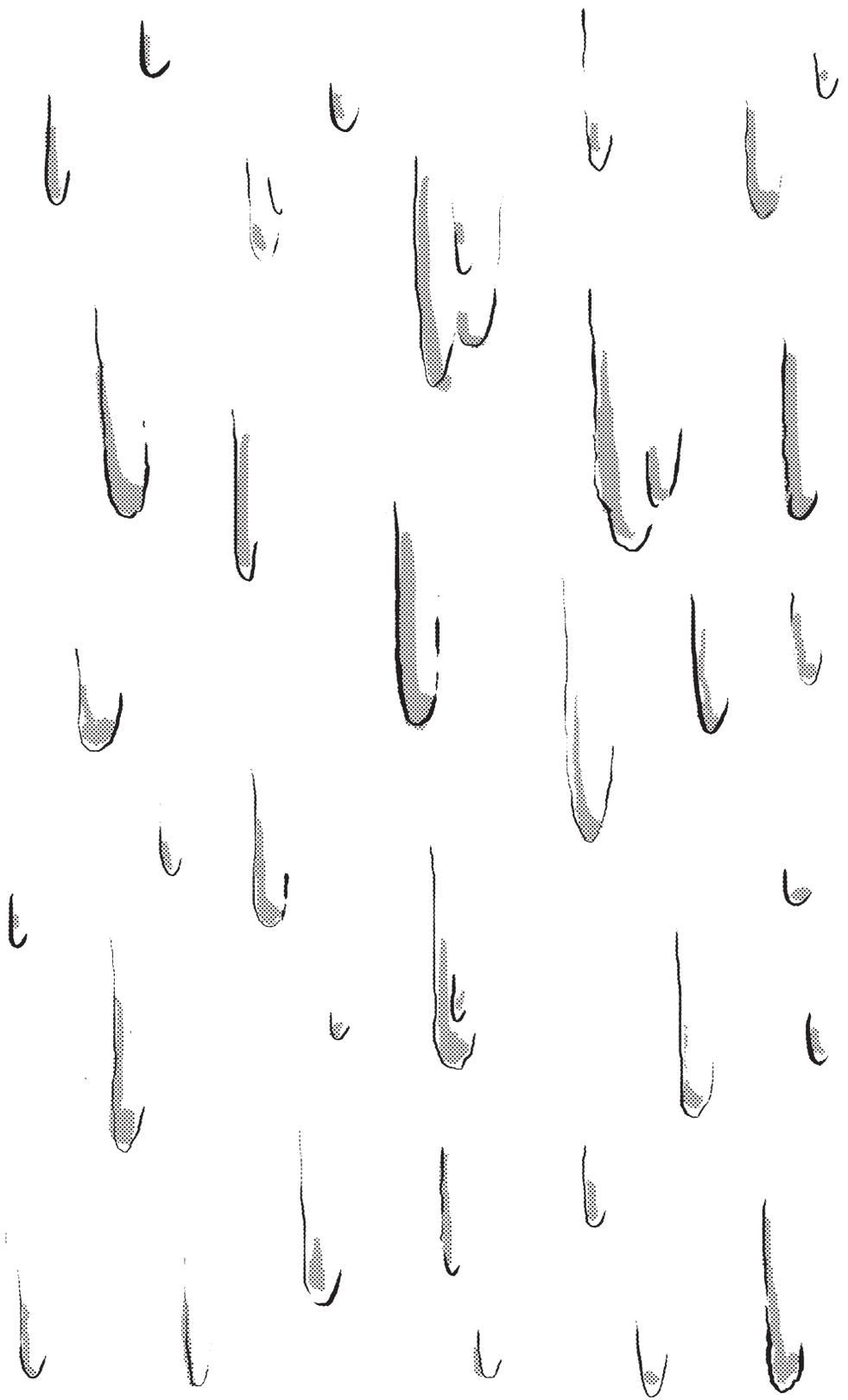












UNE OEUVRE CRÉÉE SOUS
LA SUPERVISION TYRANNIQUE
DE ZBIANE

