



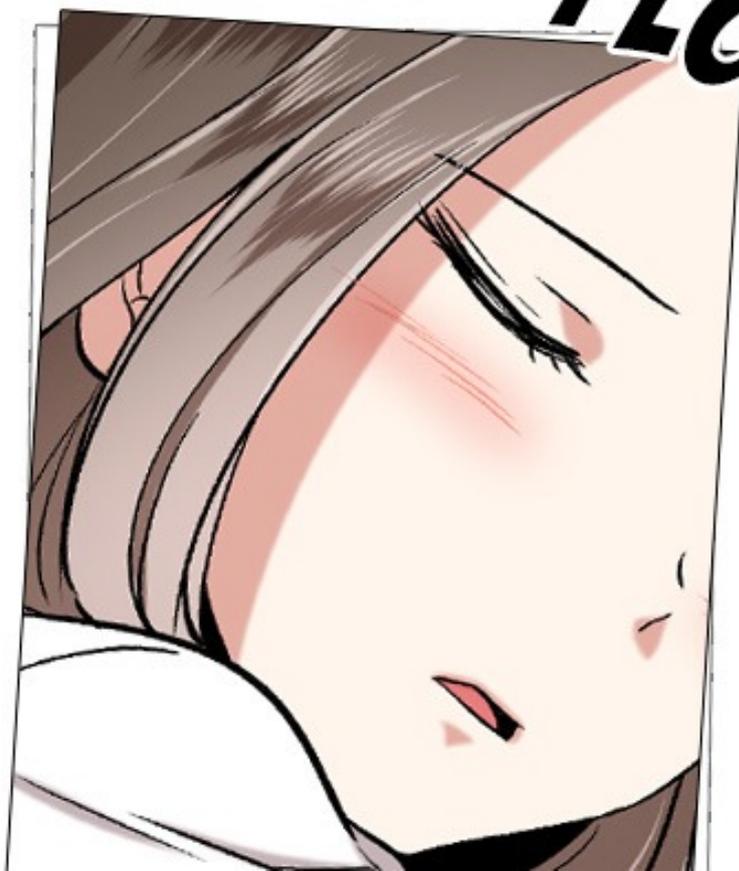
HÉ... HÉ !  
ÇA SUFFIT !!



TU TIENS TRÈS MAL  
L'ALCOOL...



**PLOF**





E-EVELYNN !!





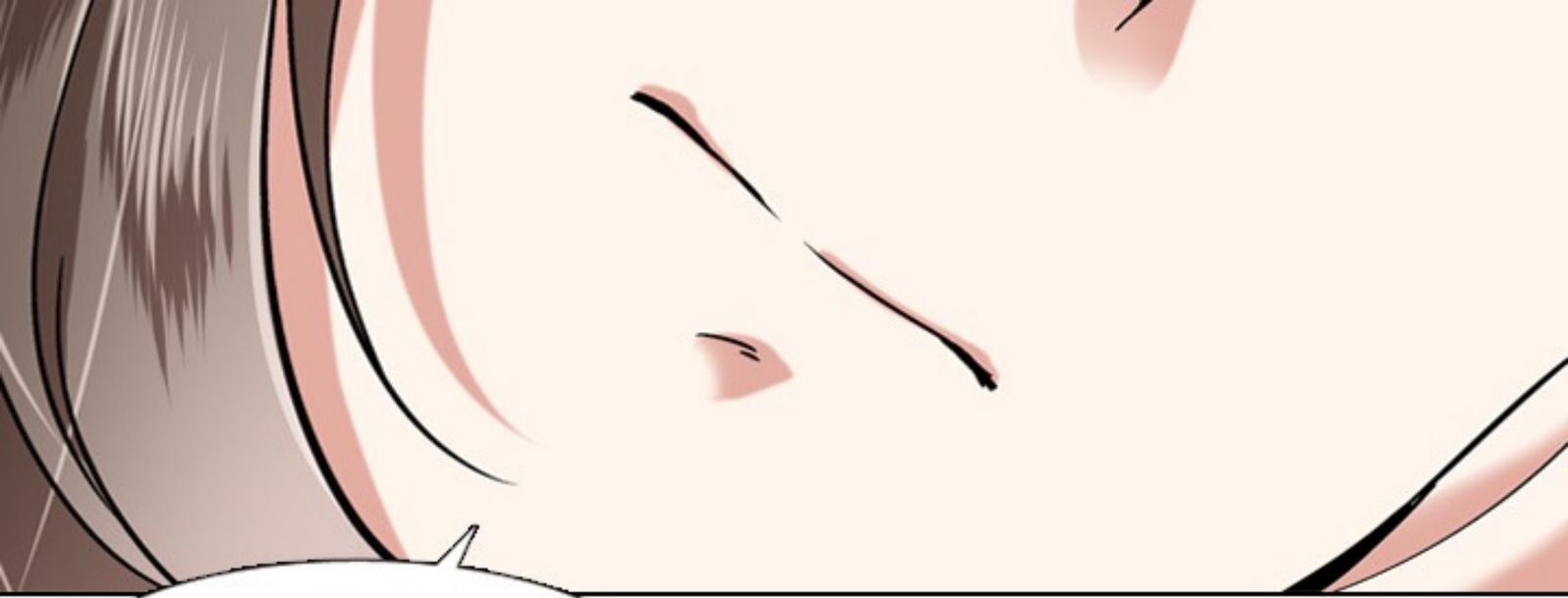
HÉ HO ??  
EVELYN ??

REPRENDS-TOI !!

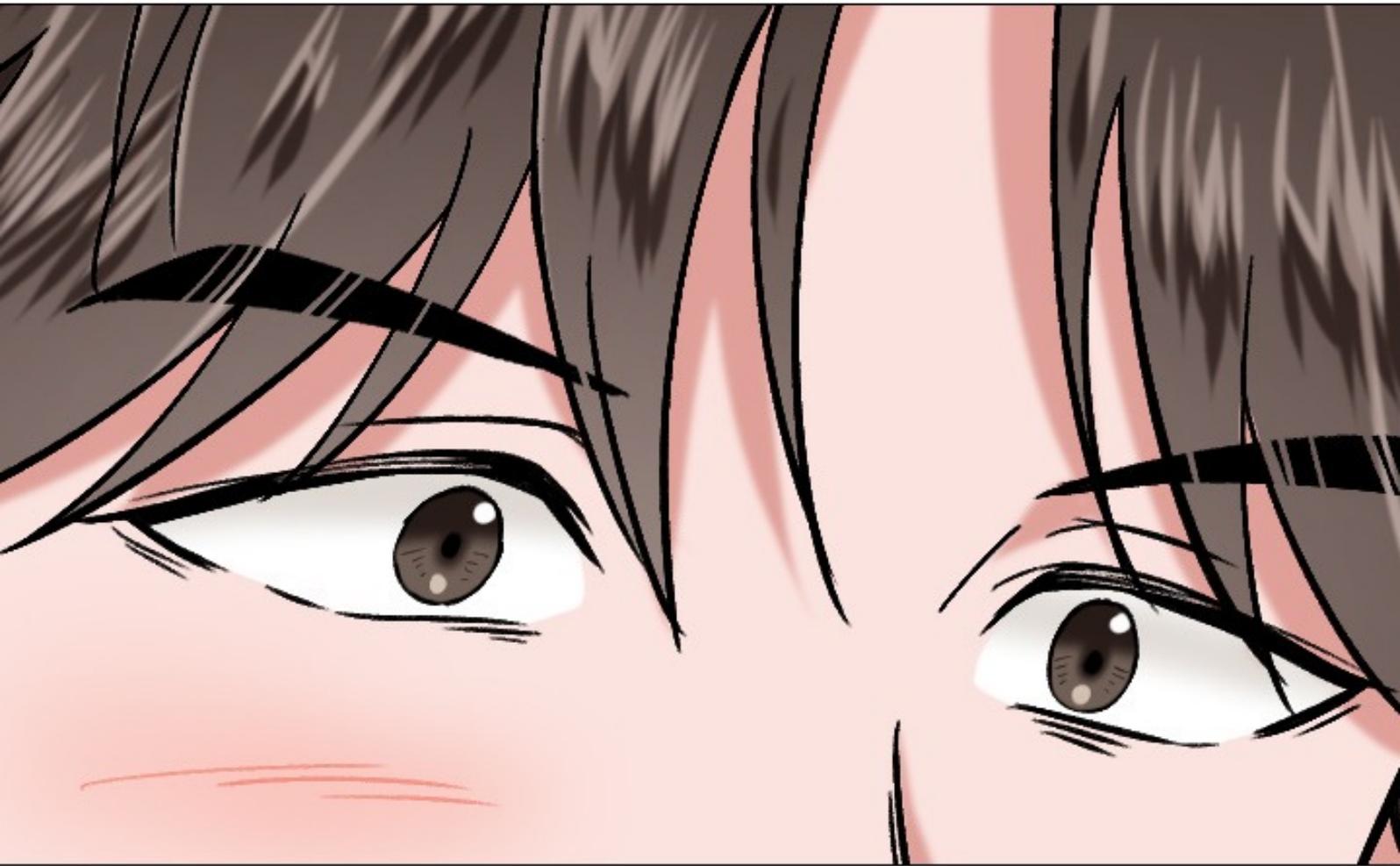




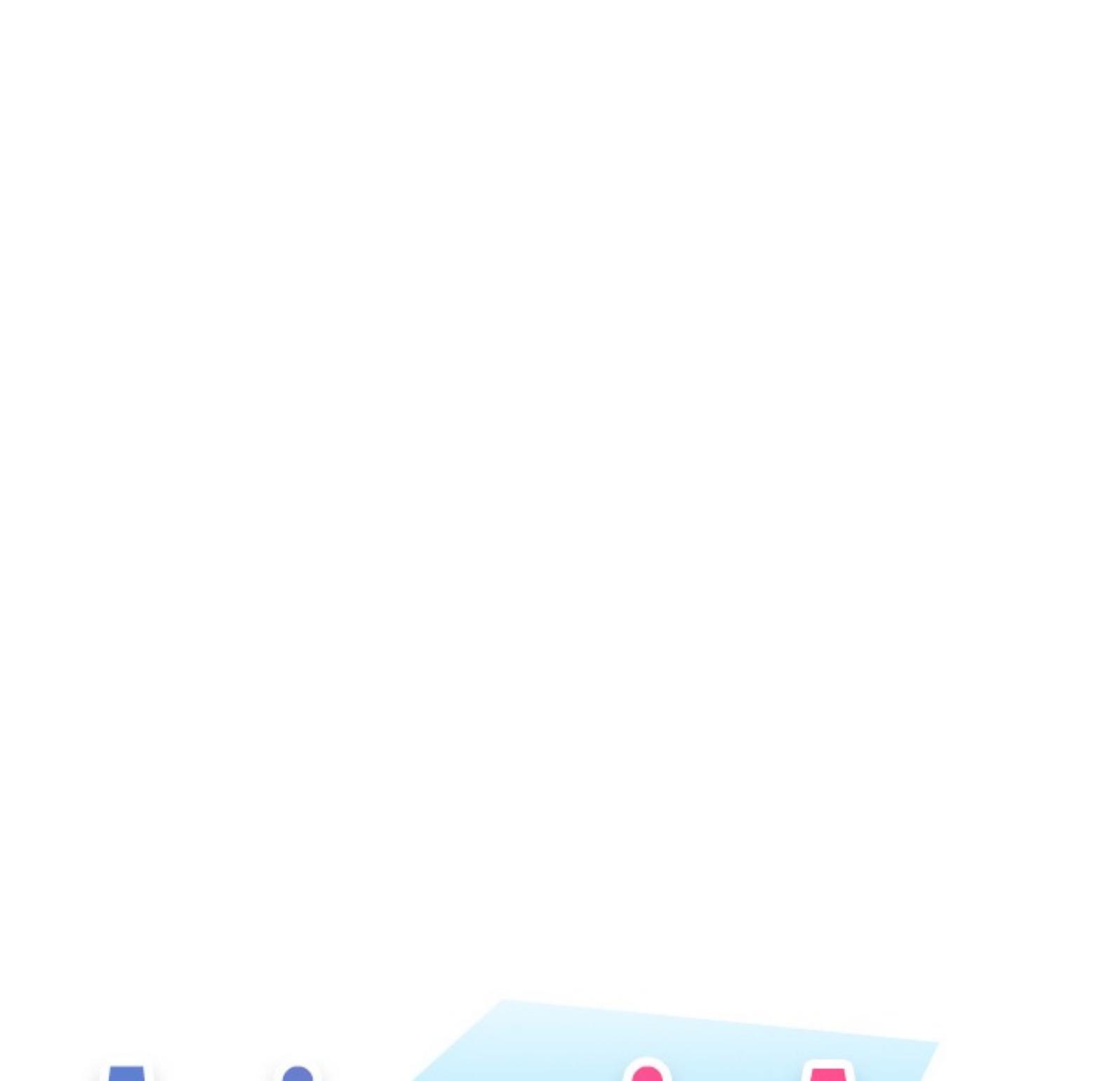




TELEMENT SEULE...







# Amis par intérêt

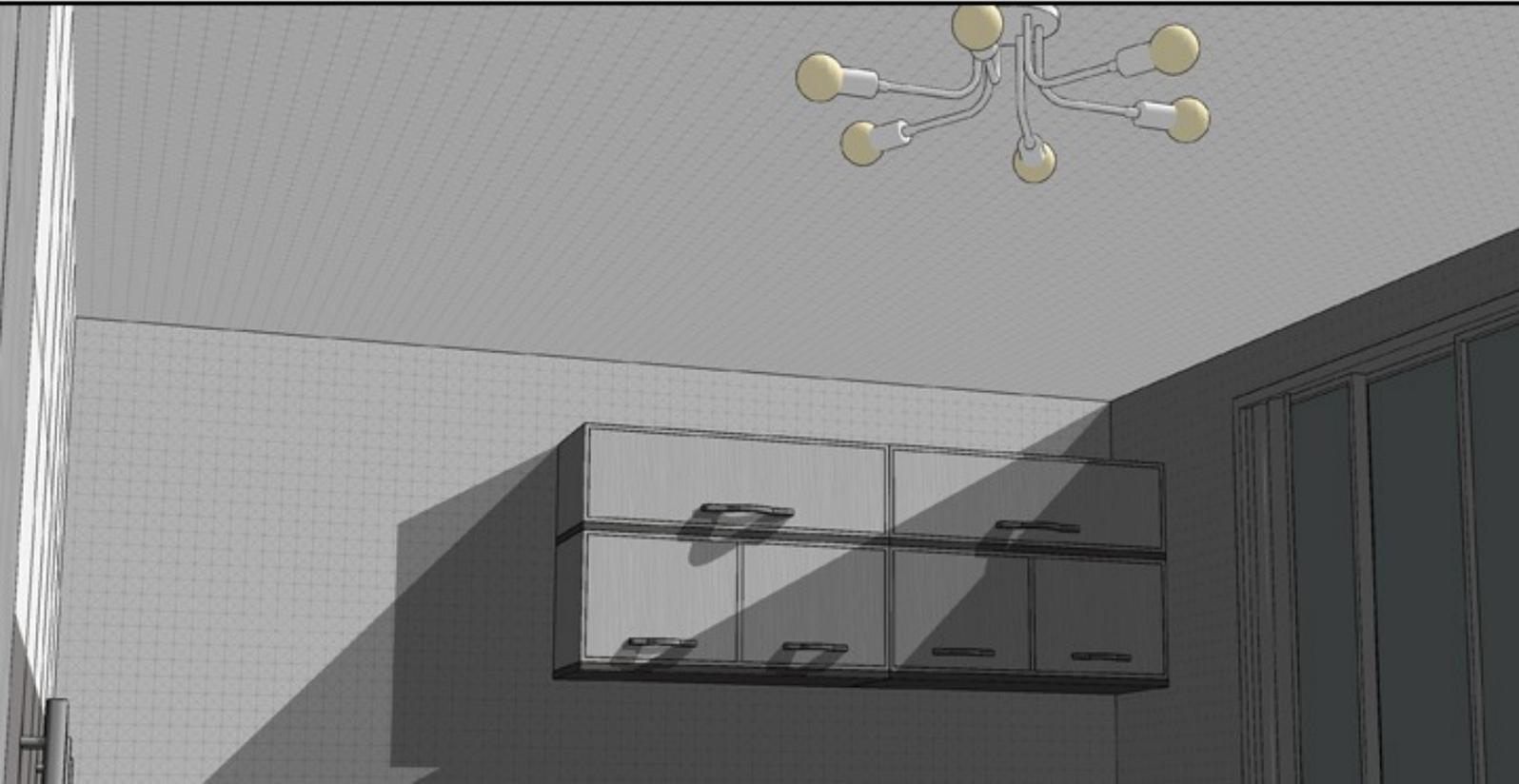
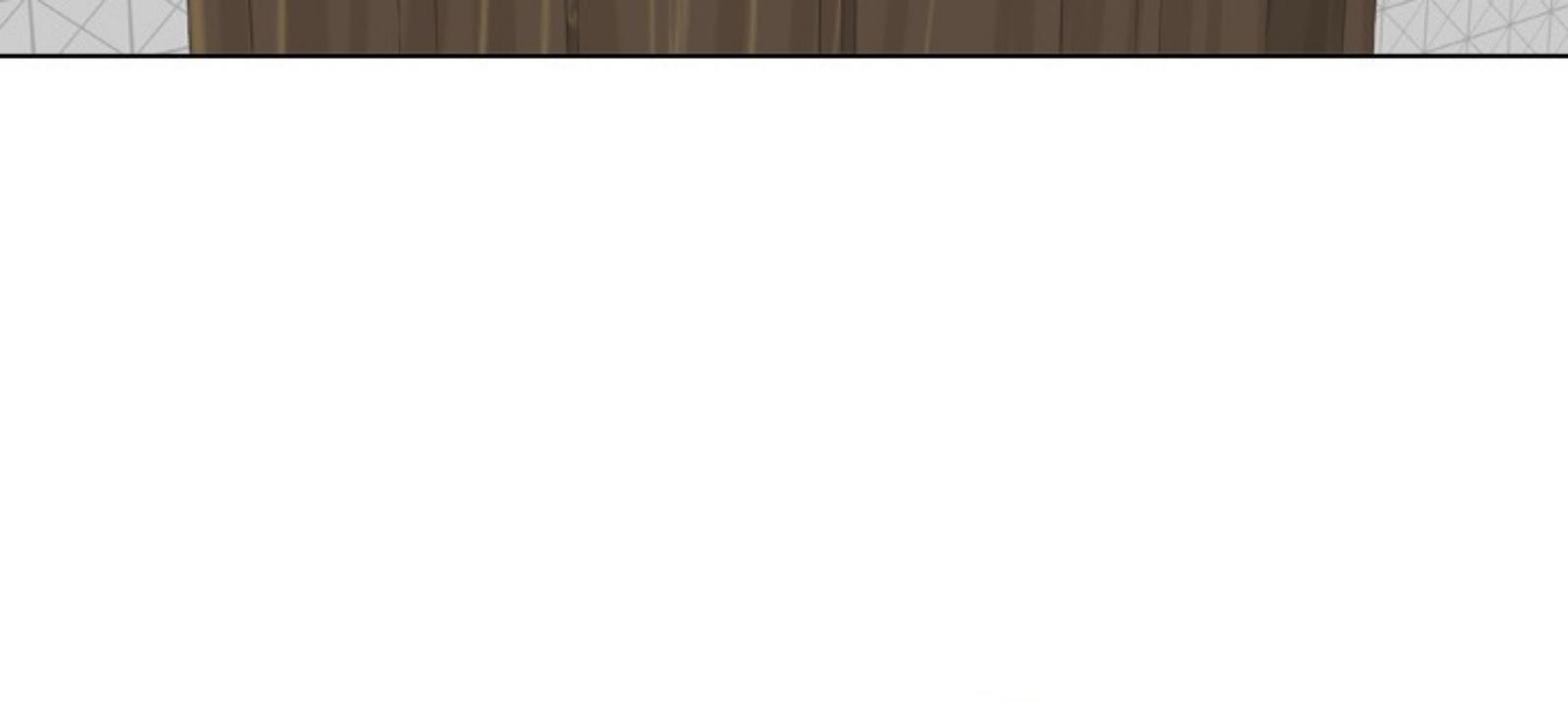
Scénario : ARTZ

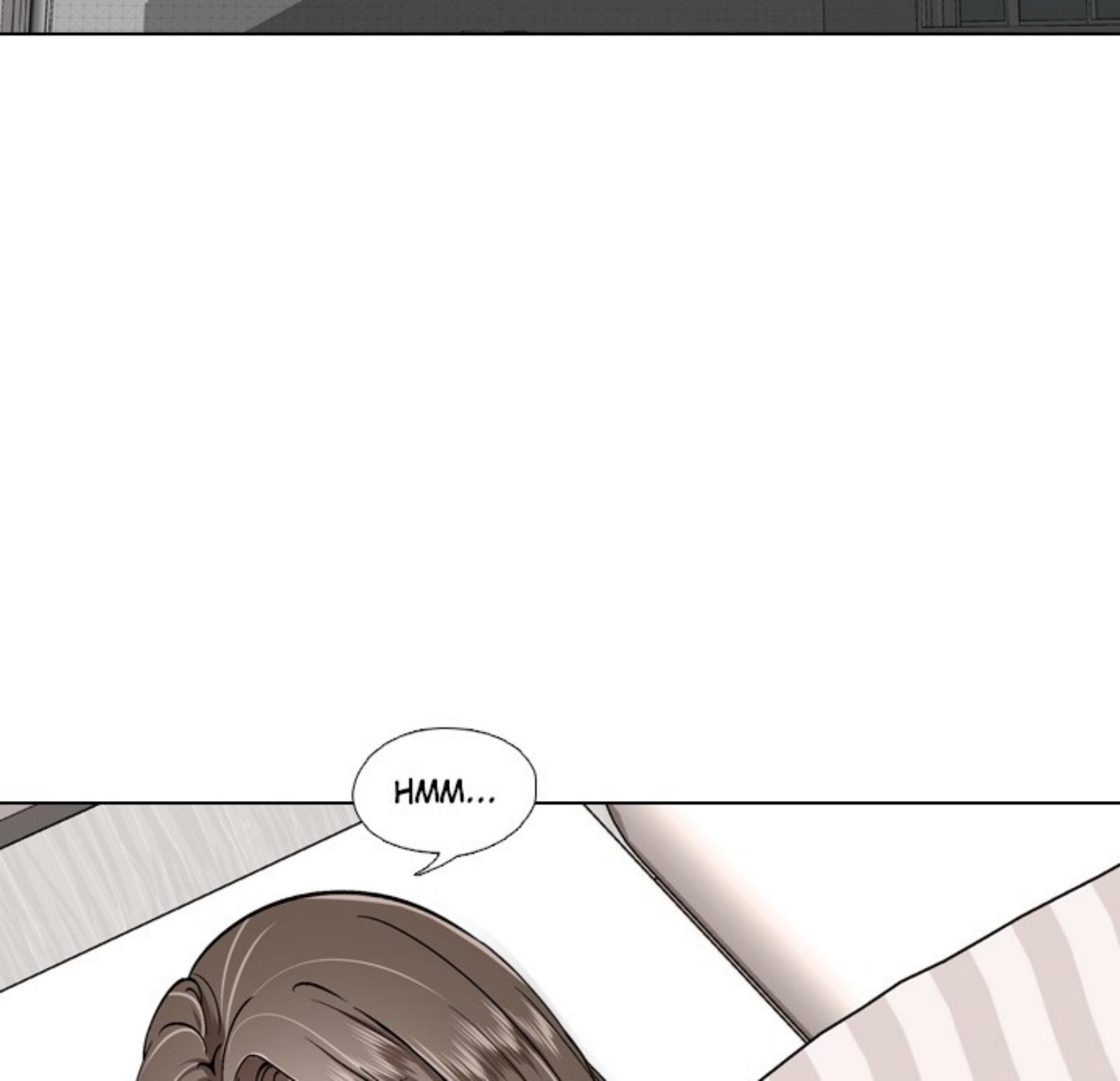
Dessin : MOMO

ÉPISODE 2



502



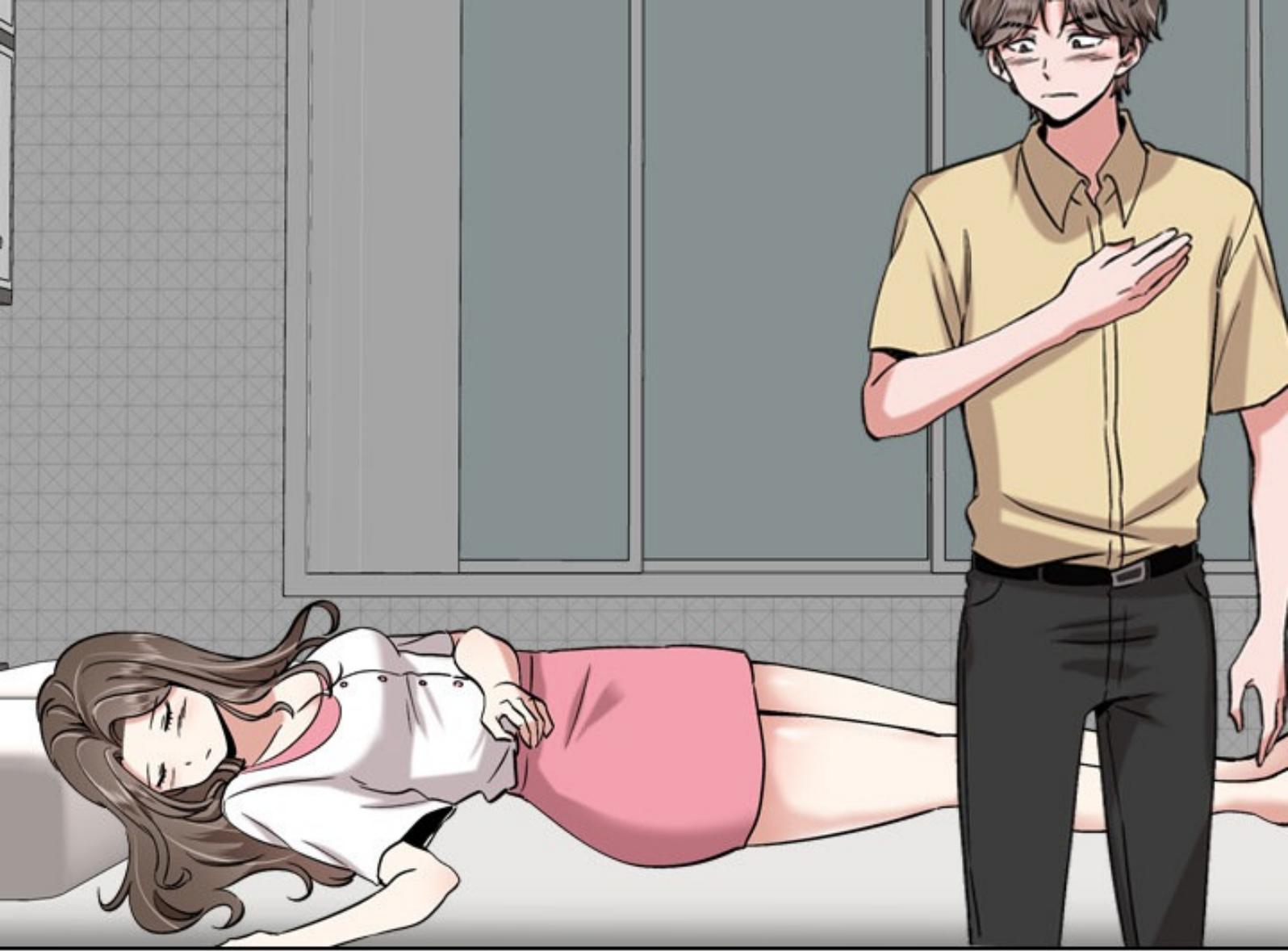


HMM...



A comic book panel with a white background at the top and a grey cross-hatched background below. A speech bubble is positioned in the middle. At the bottom, a window with several panes is visible, with the top of a character's head in the rightmost pane. The character has dark, spiky hair.

IL N'Y A  
RIEN D'ÉTRANGE À  
ÇA...!!



JE... JE L'AI AMENÉE ICI  
PARCE QU'ELLE EST IVRE  
MORTE...!

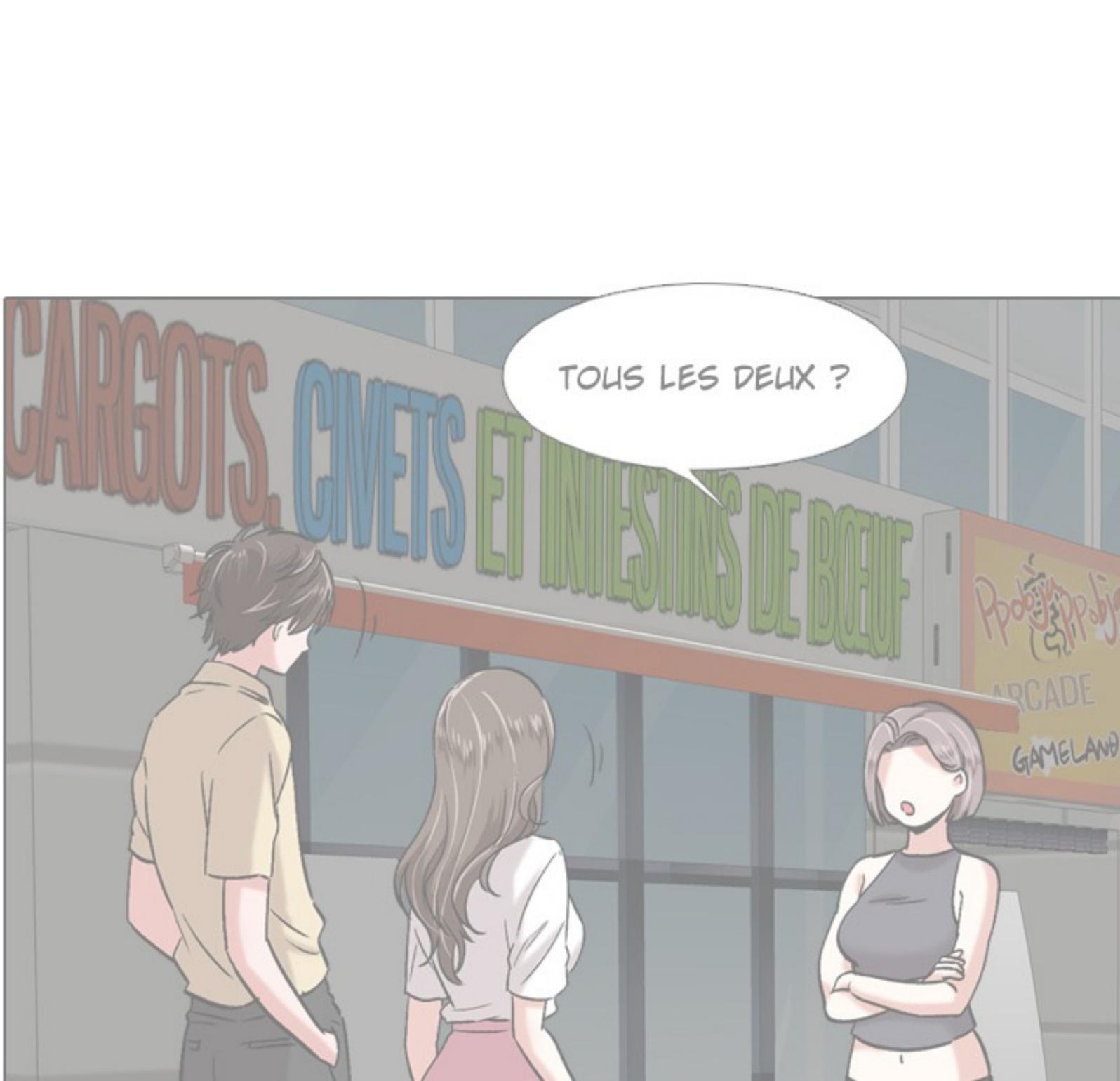




PUTAIN, JAMIE...



POURQUOI TU DIS DES  
TRUCS AUSSI BIZARRES...?!



TOUS LES DEUX ?



VOUS ÊTES SÛRS ?  
VOUS N'ALLEZ QUAND MÊME PAS LE  
FAIRE, SI ?





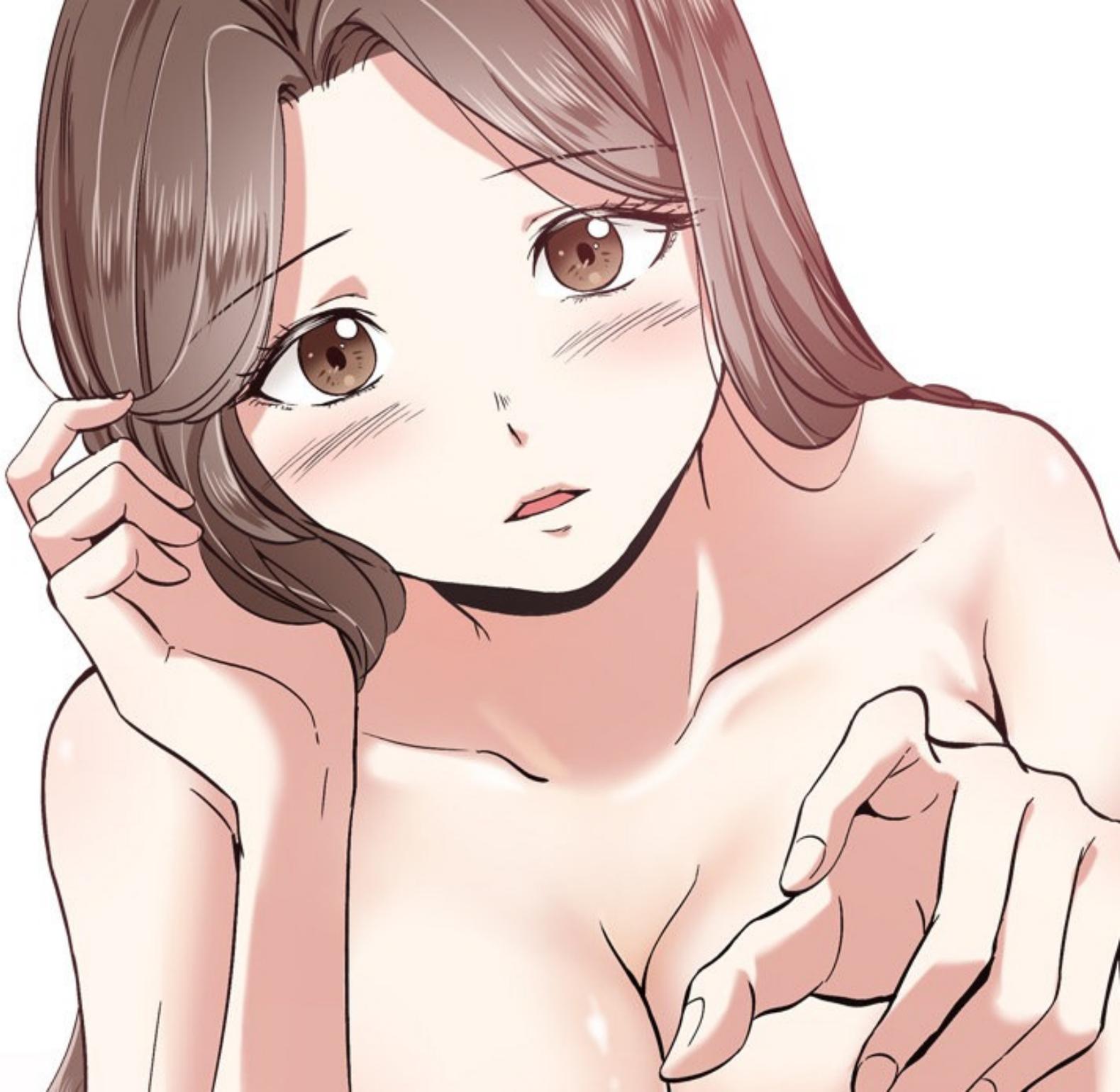


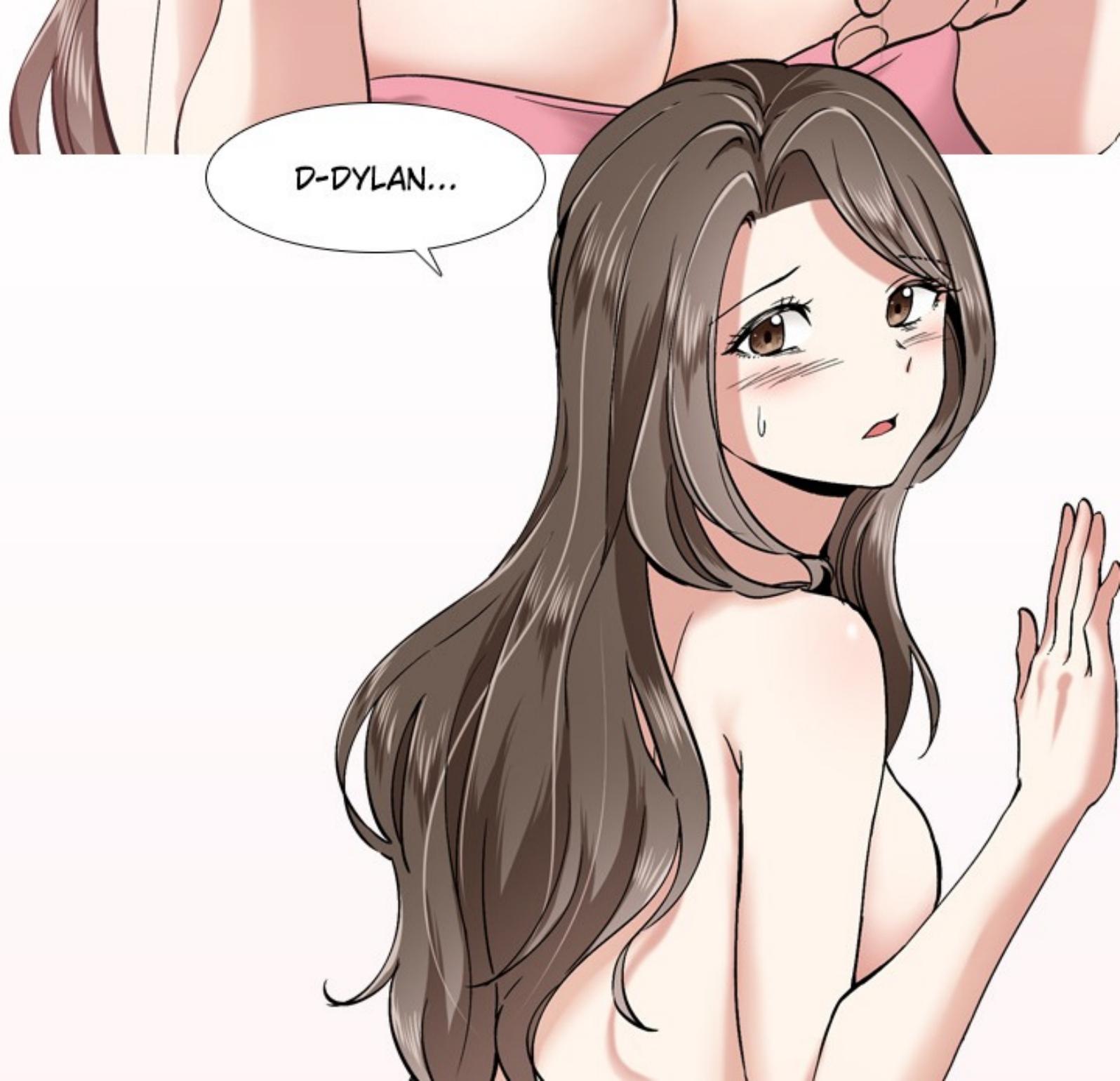
A person wearing a pink bikini is crouching over another person whose dark hair is visible at the bottom of the frame. The person in the bikini is leaning forward, and their hands are near the hair. The scene is set against a plain white background.

C-COUCHER...  
AVEC EVELYNN...









D-DYLAN...









A close-up illustration of a hand with several deep, diagonal scratches on the back. The hand is rendered in shades of pink and red, with black outlines. The background is a solid tan color.

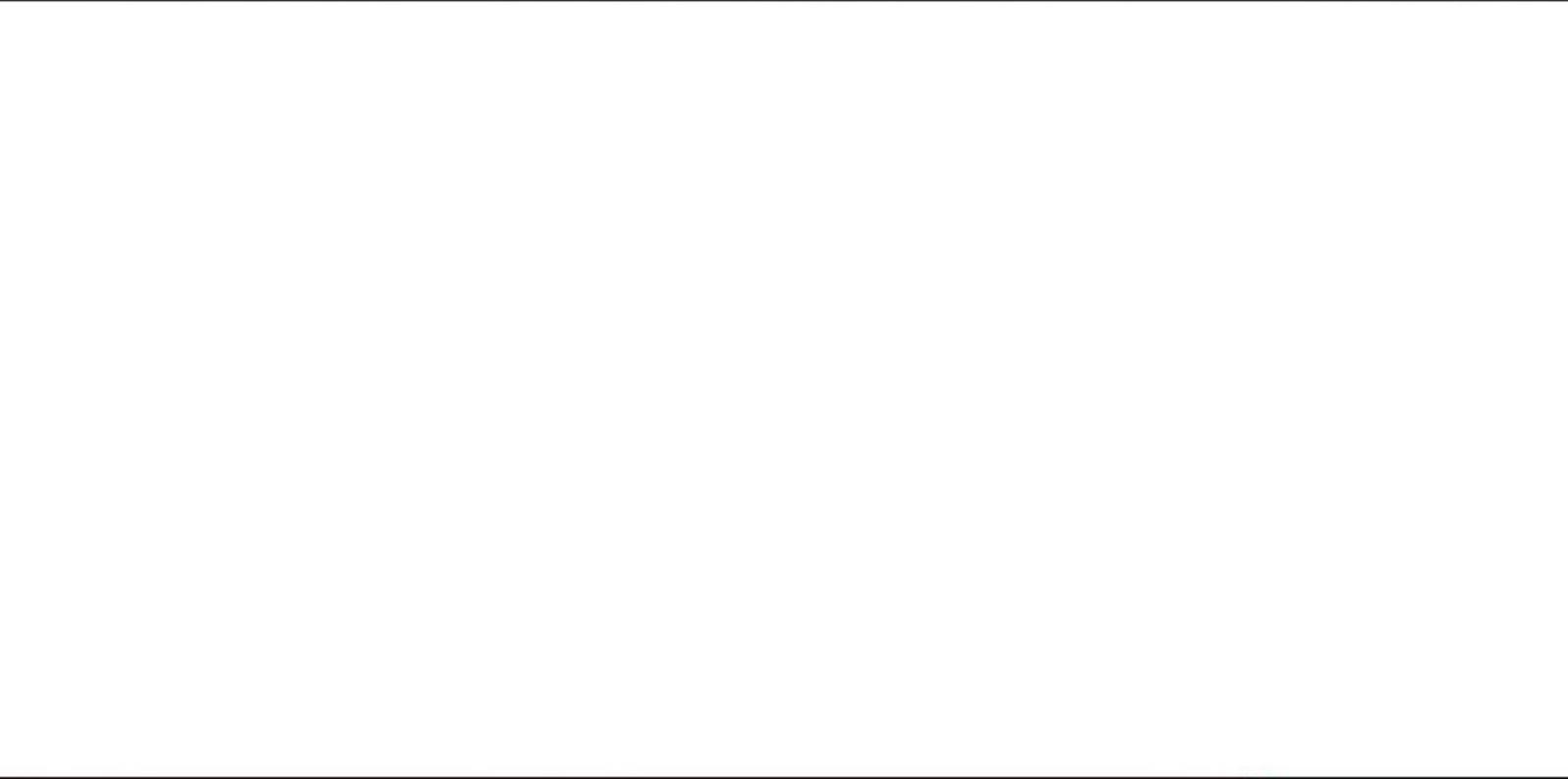
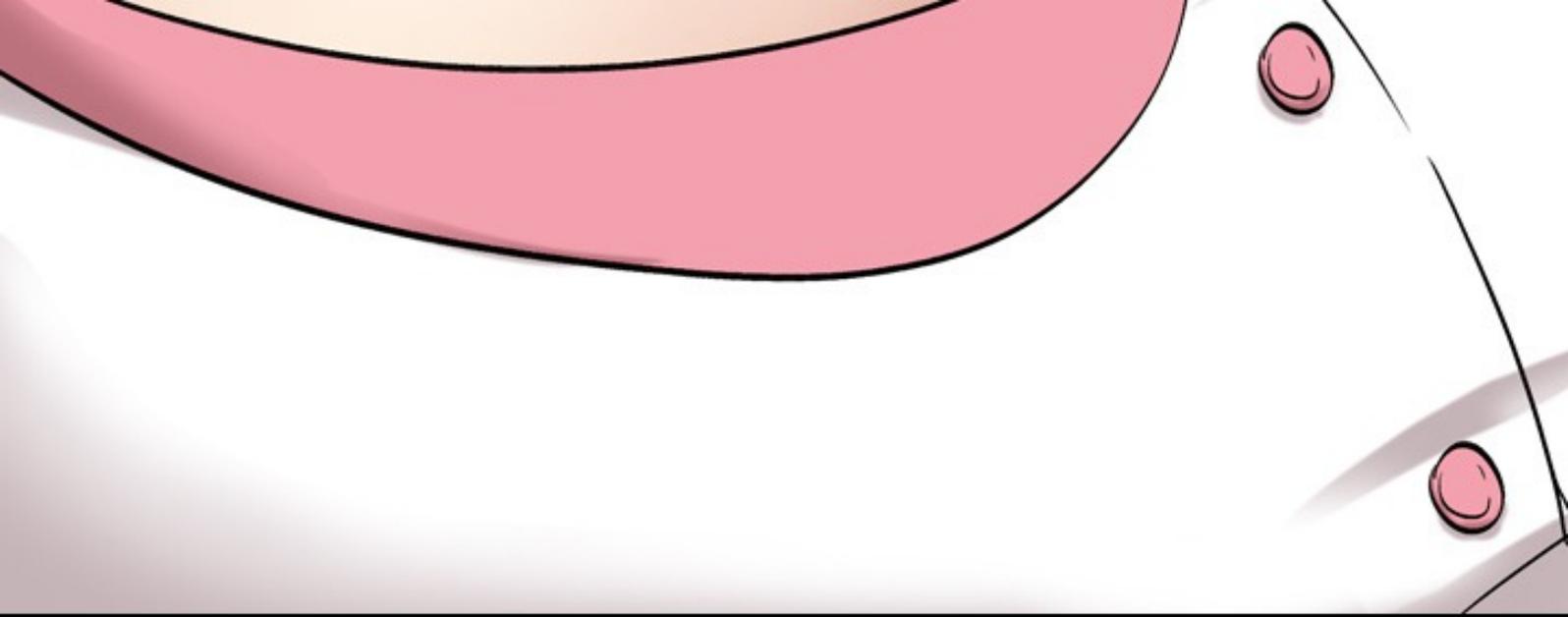
MERDE...

TOUT ÇA, C'EST LA  
FAUTE DE JAMIE...



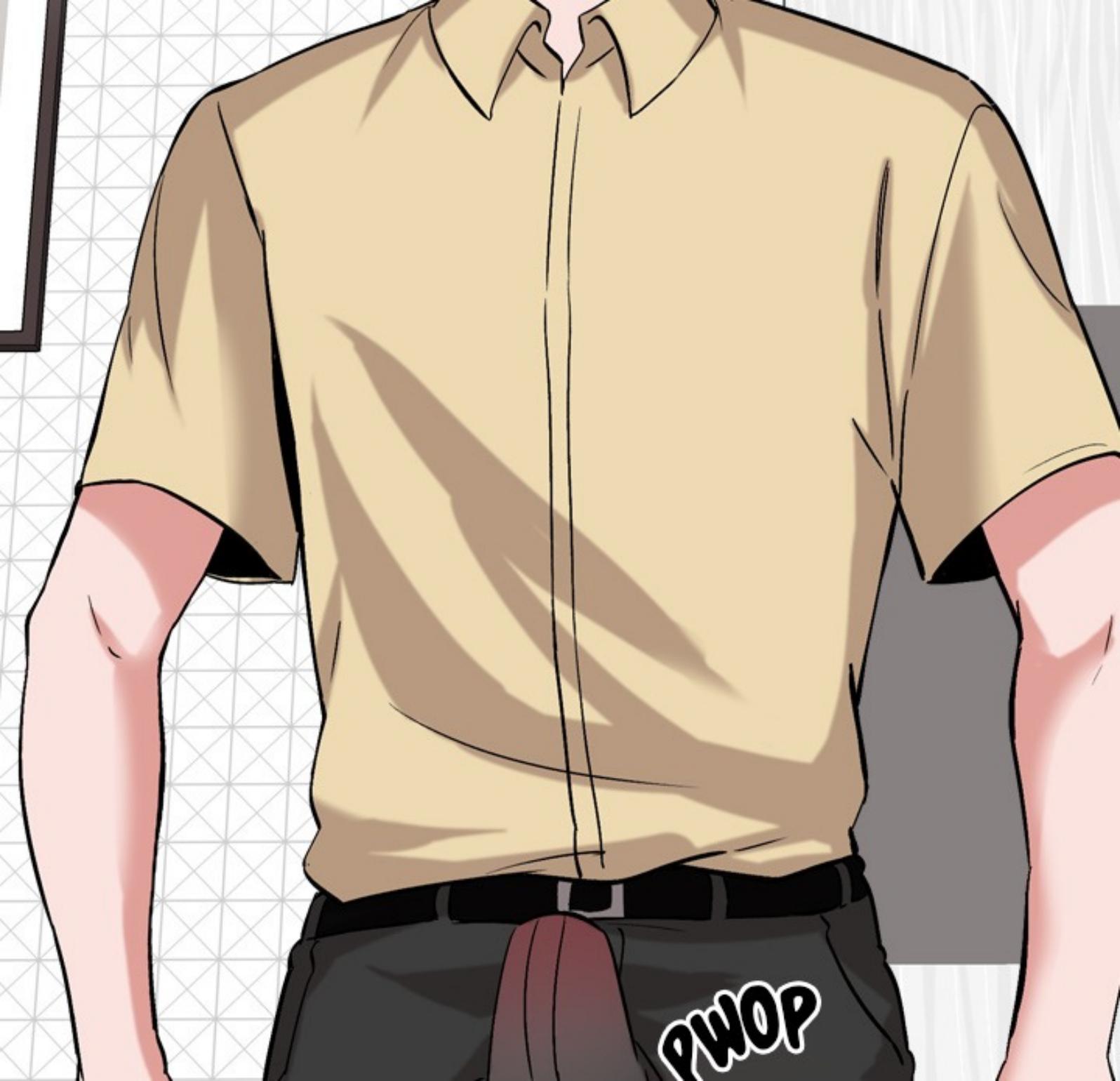


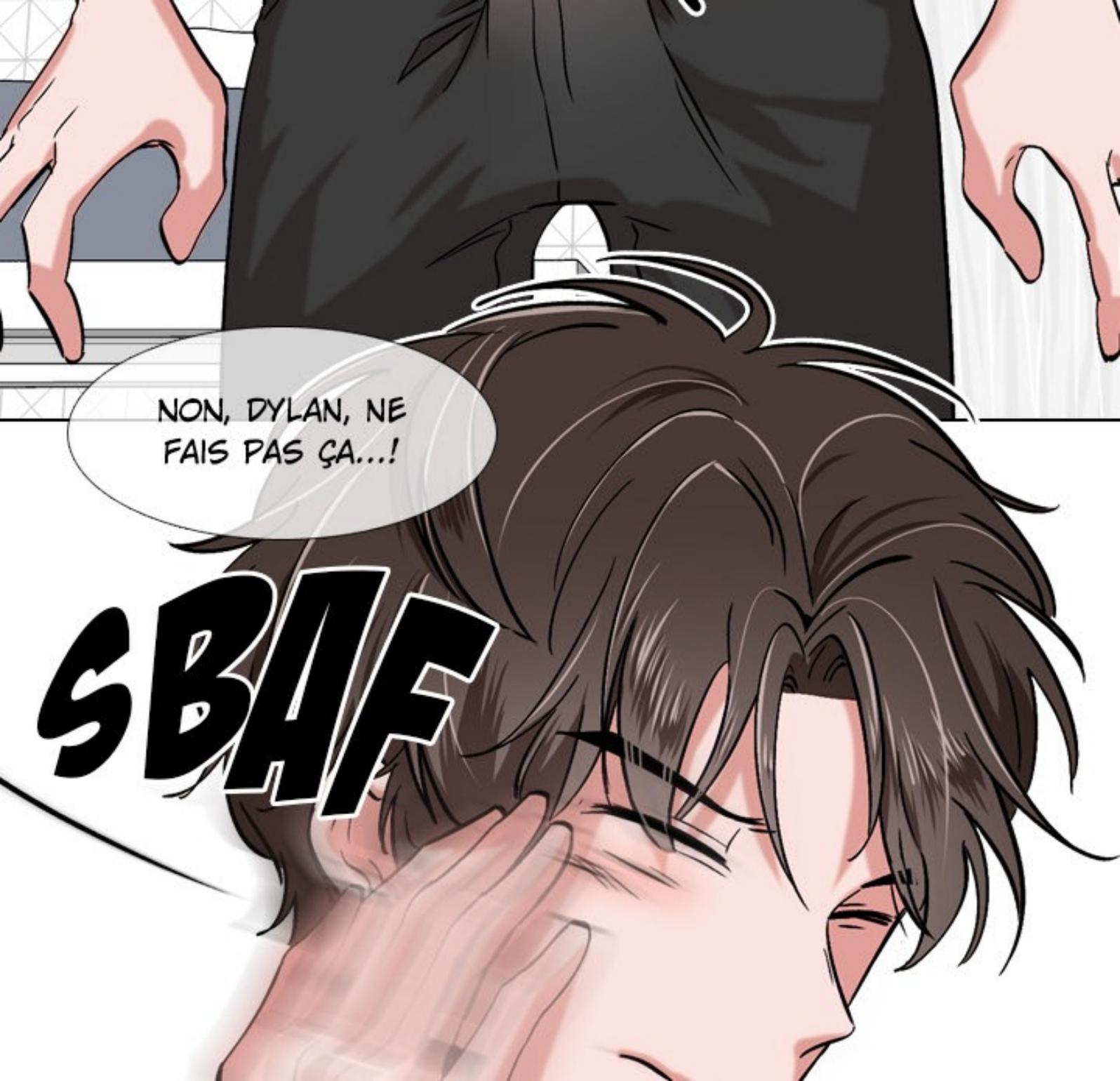
JE N'ARRÊTE PAS  
DE PENSER À ÇA...!!











NON, DYLAN, NE  
FAIS PAS ÇA...!

**SBAF**



ÇA FAIT DIX ANS QU'ON  
SE CONNAÎT ! ET C'EST LA  
COPINE DE STEPHEN !

OUAIS,  
JE VAIS RENTRER.  
RENTRE CHEZ TOI,  
DYLAN !!







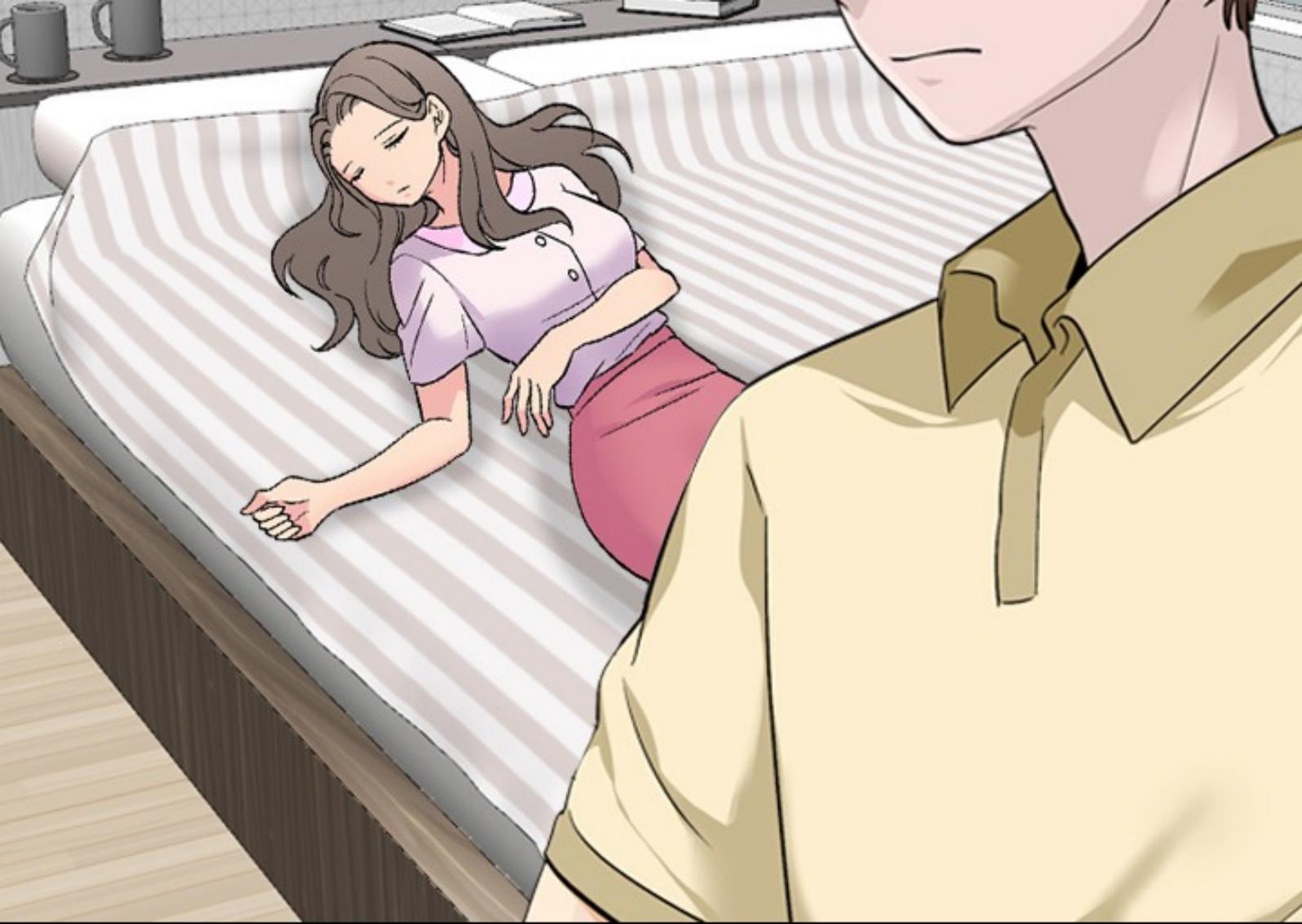
**TILT**



OH MERDE... MES JAMBES  
REFUSENT DE BOUGER...

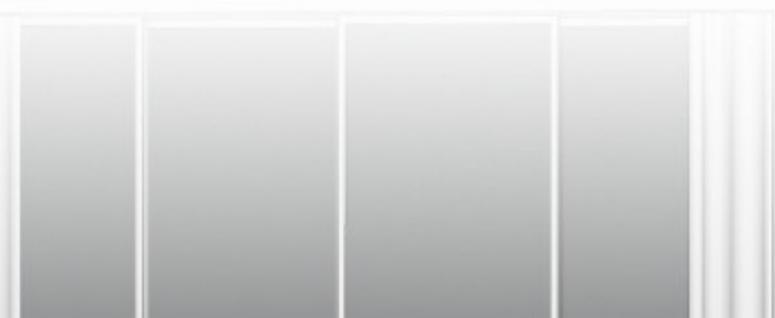


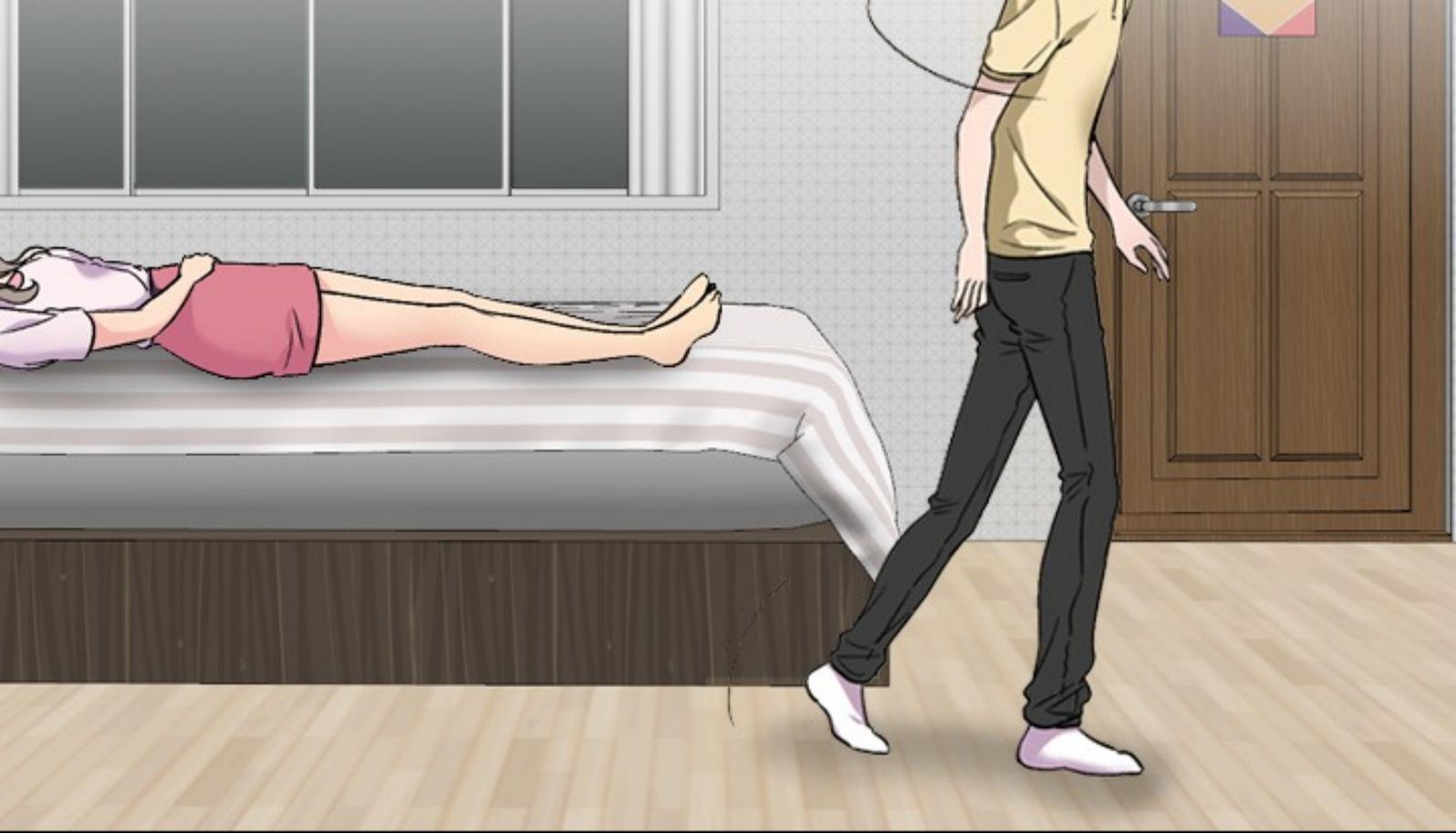




OUAIS, NAN...  
JE DOIS Y ALLER...!



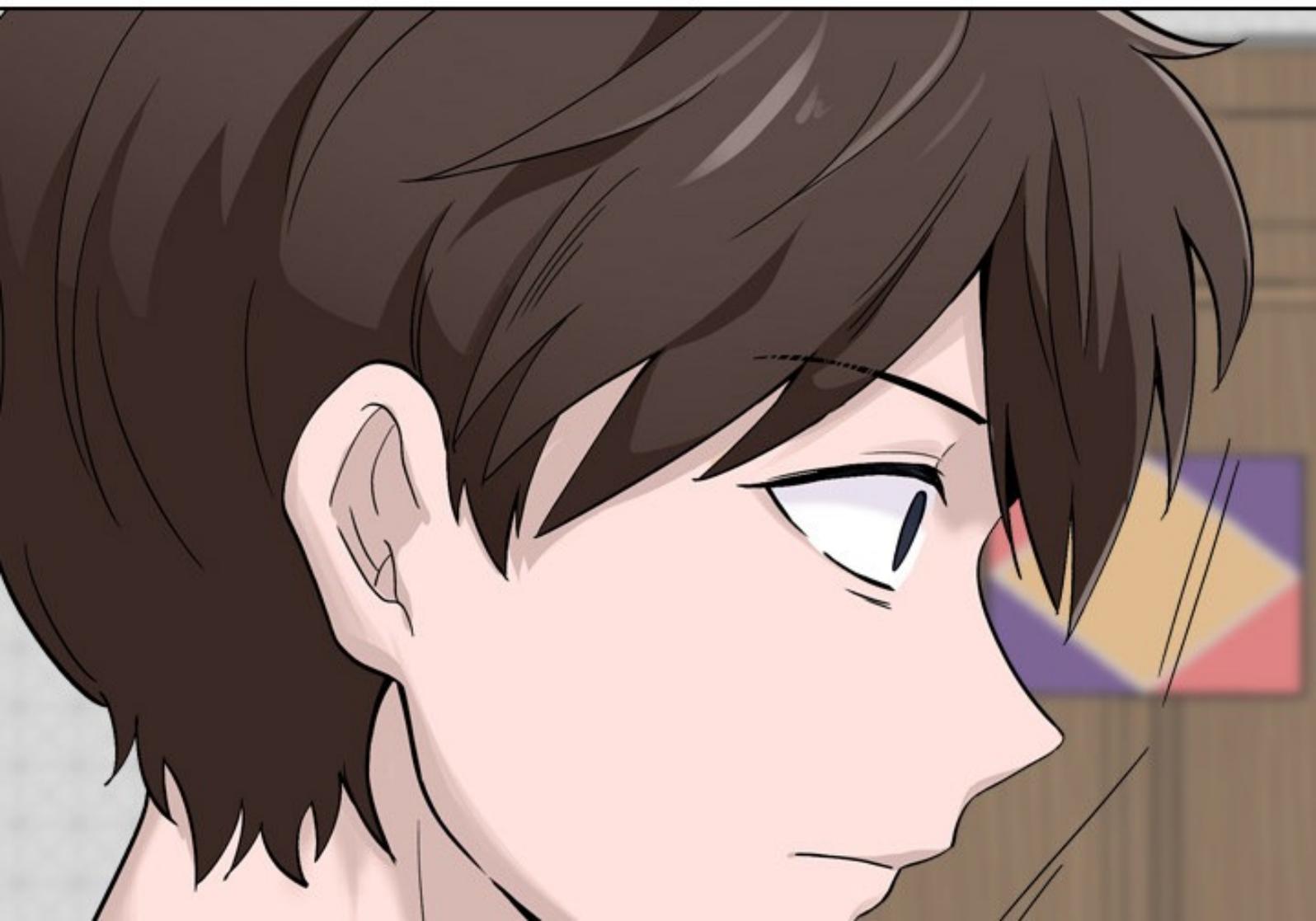




NE PARS PAS...







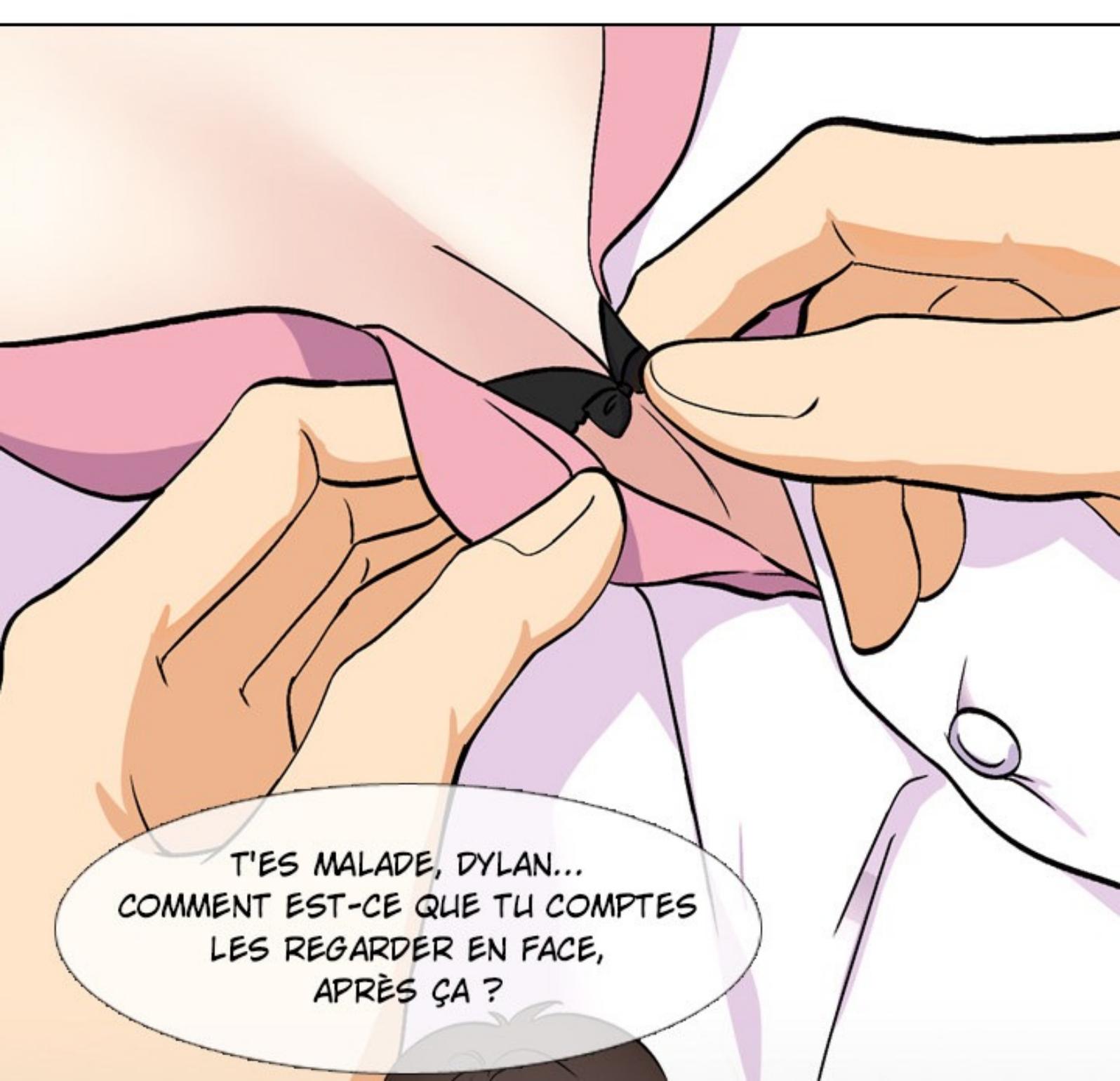






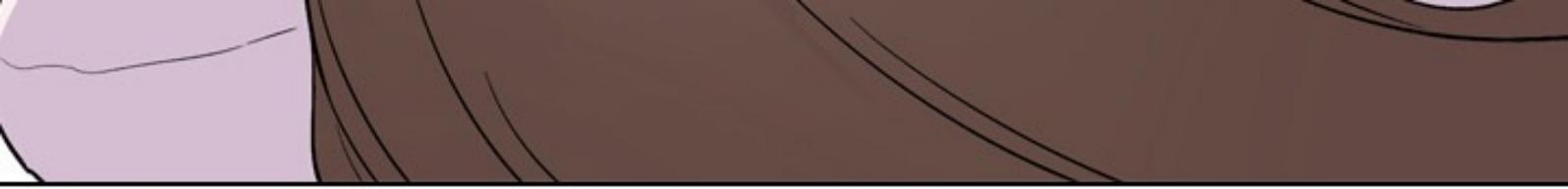






T'ES MALADE, DYLAN...  
COMMENT EST-CE QUE TU COMPTES  
LES REGARDER EN FACE,  
APRÈS ÇA ?





**FROWW**





LA PERMISSION DE STEPHEN  
EST LA SEMAINE PROCHAINE,  
EN PLUS...





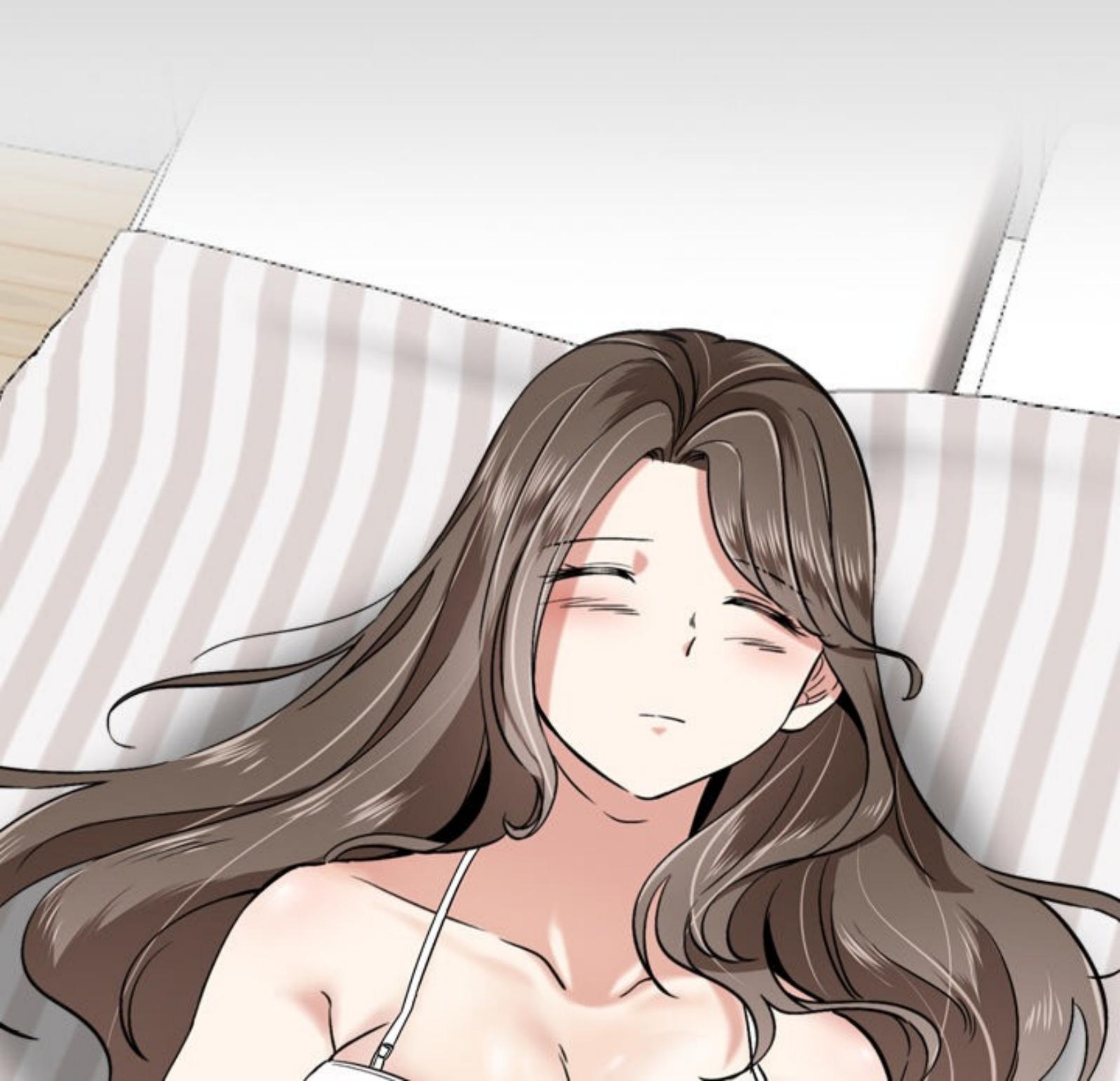


HMM ?



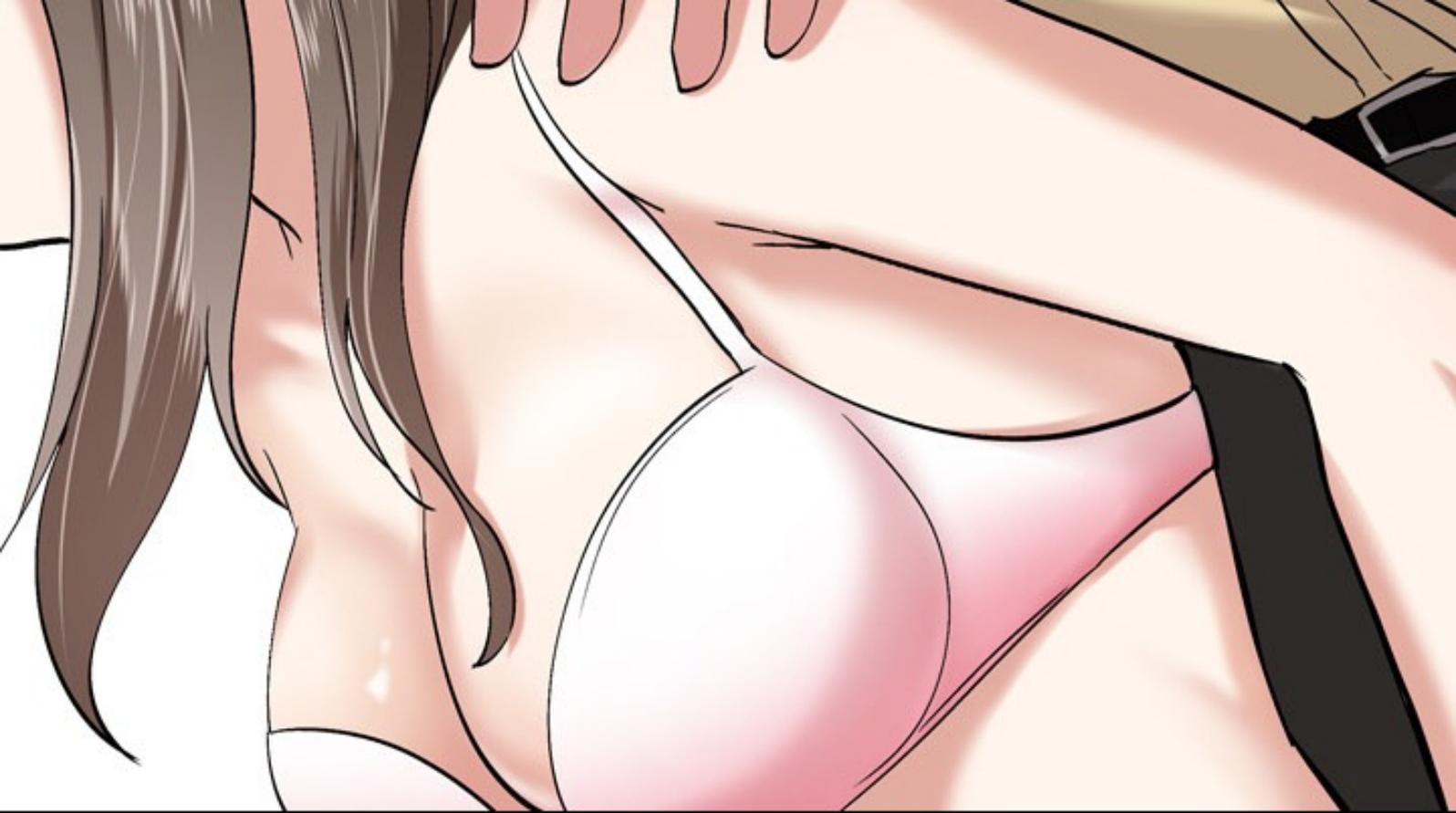


STEPHEN... JE SUIS TELLEMENT DÉSOLÉ...  
JE... JE NE PEUX PAS PARTIR COMME ÇA...





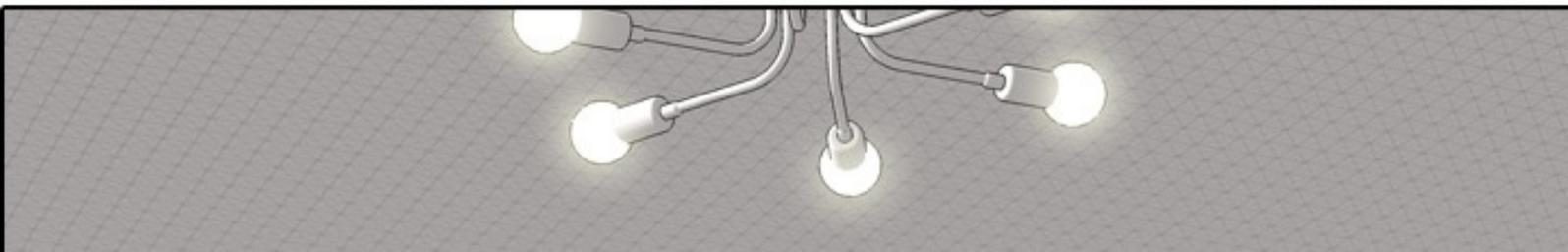




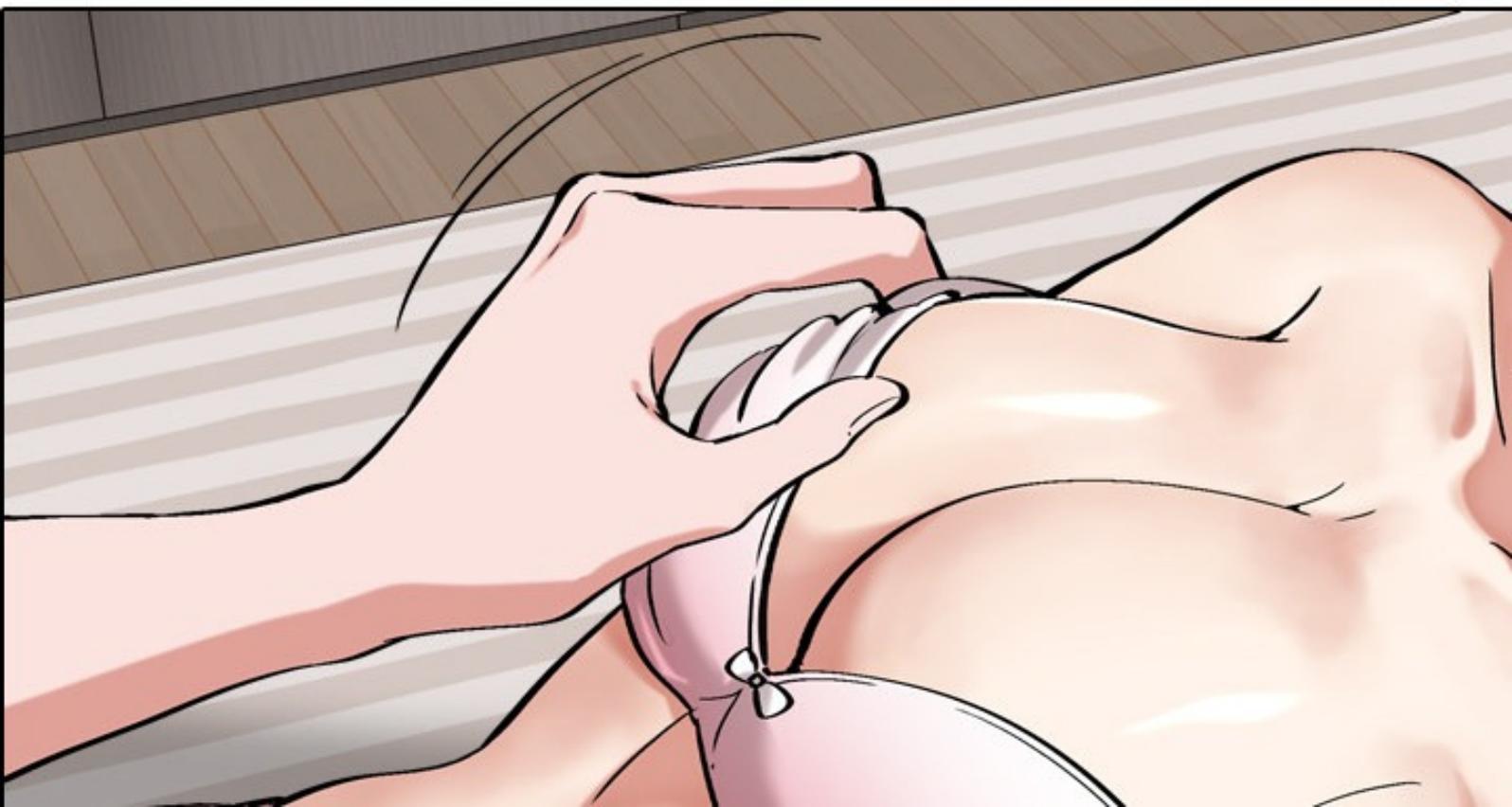


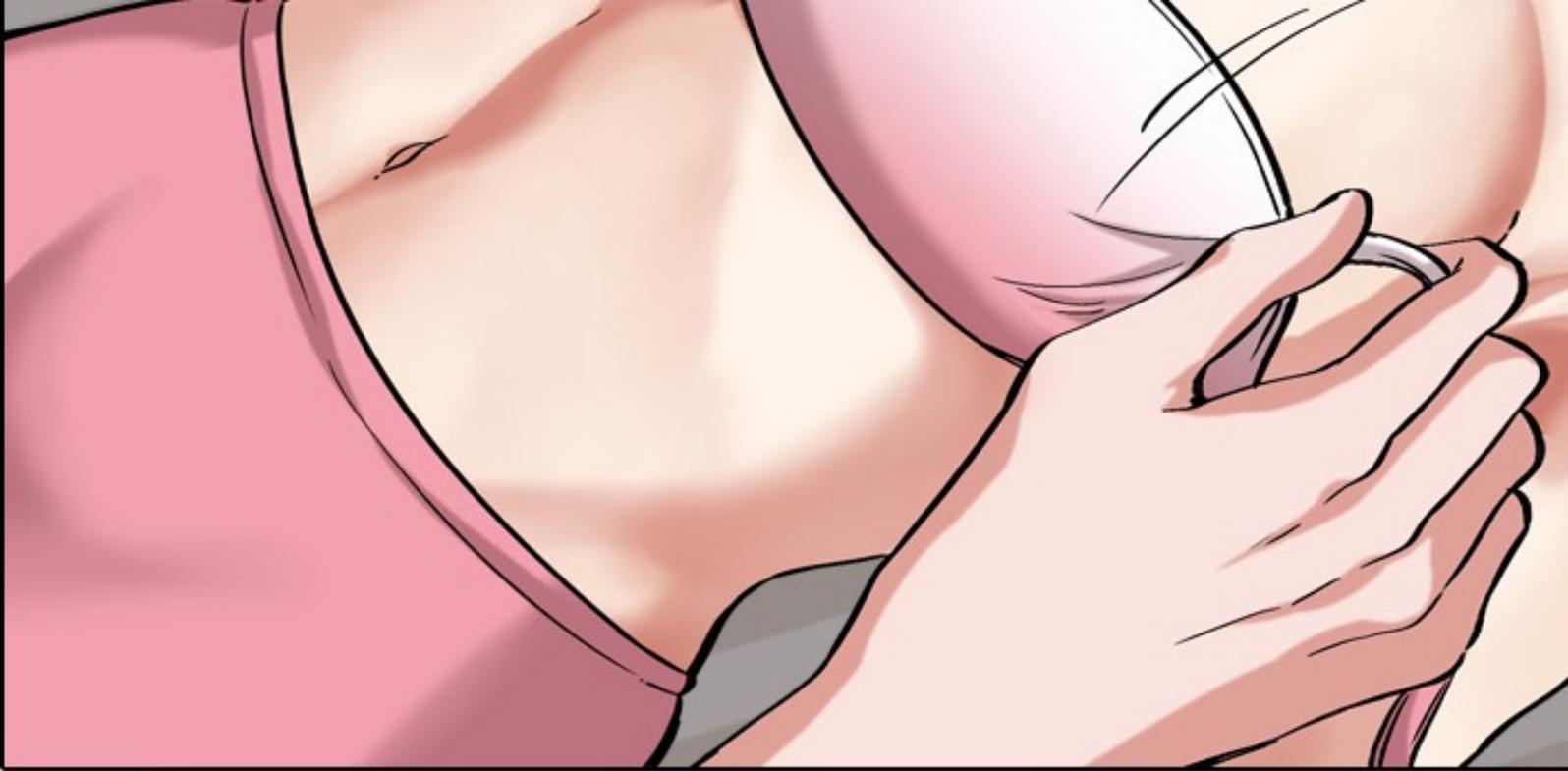


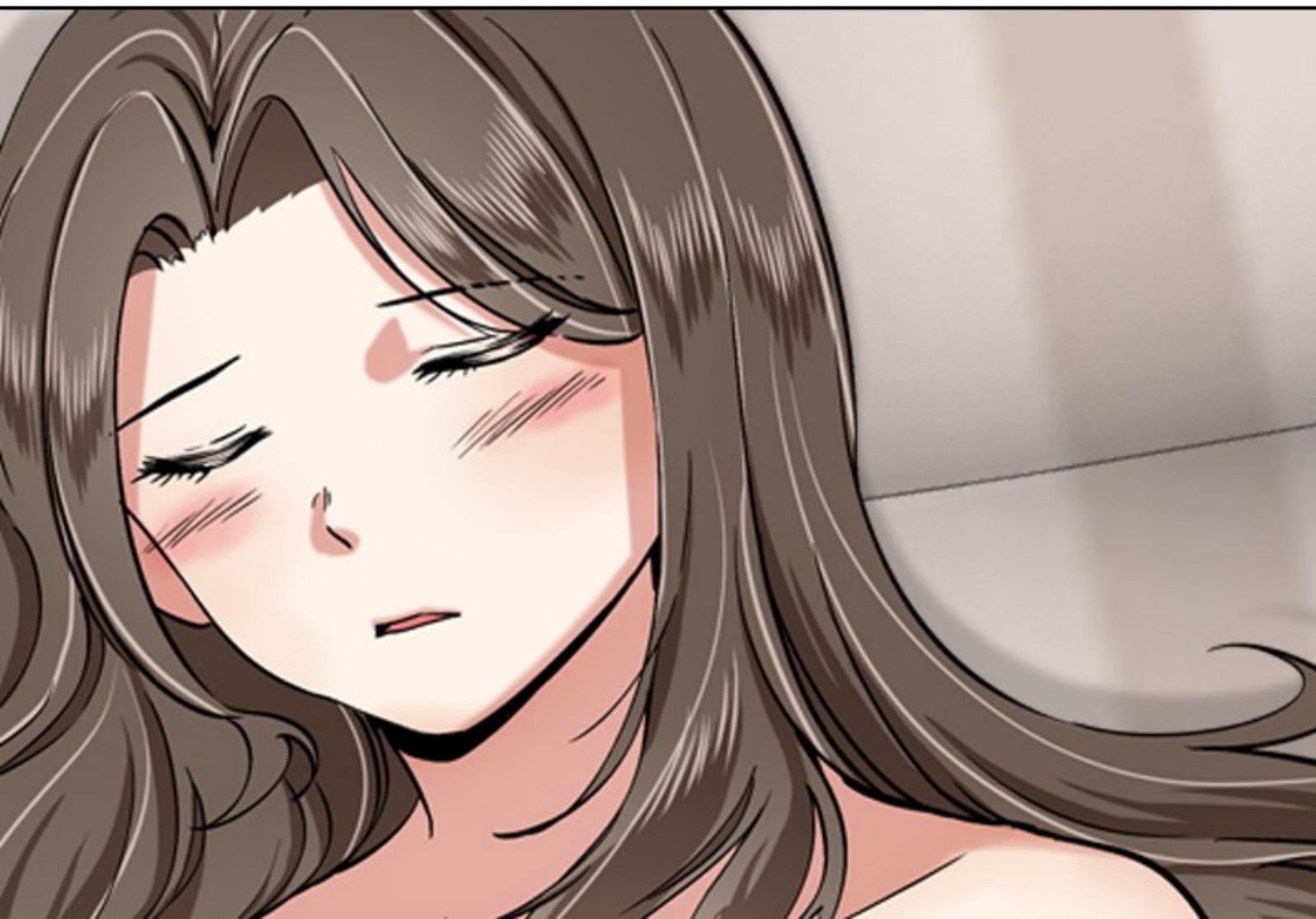












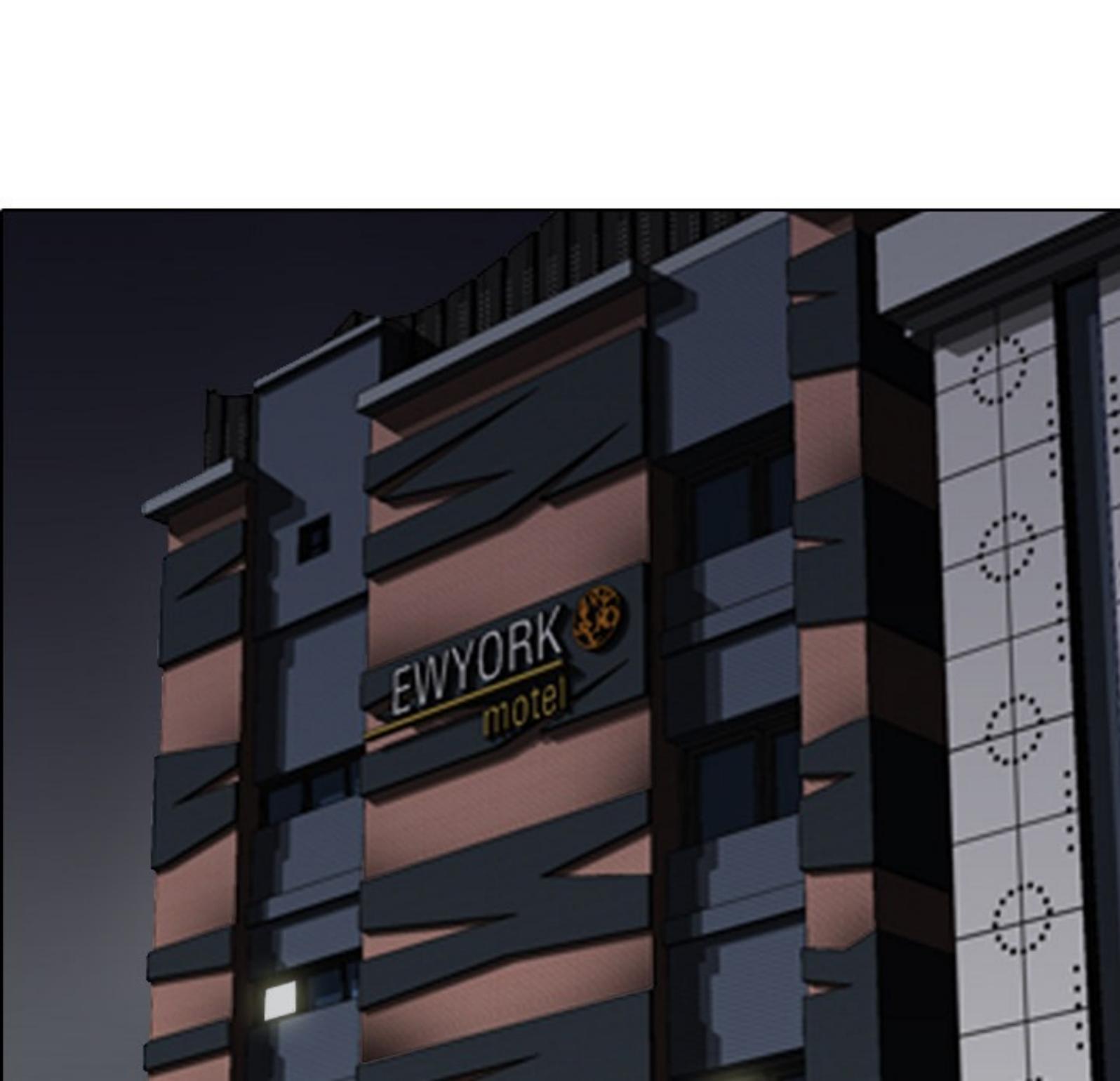


OLAIS...  
VRAIMENT DÉSOLÉ,  
STEPHEN...!









EWYORK  
motel





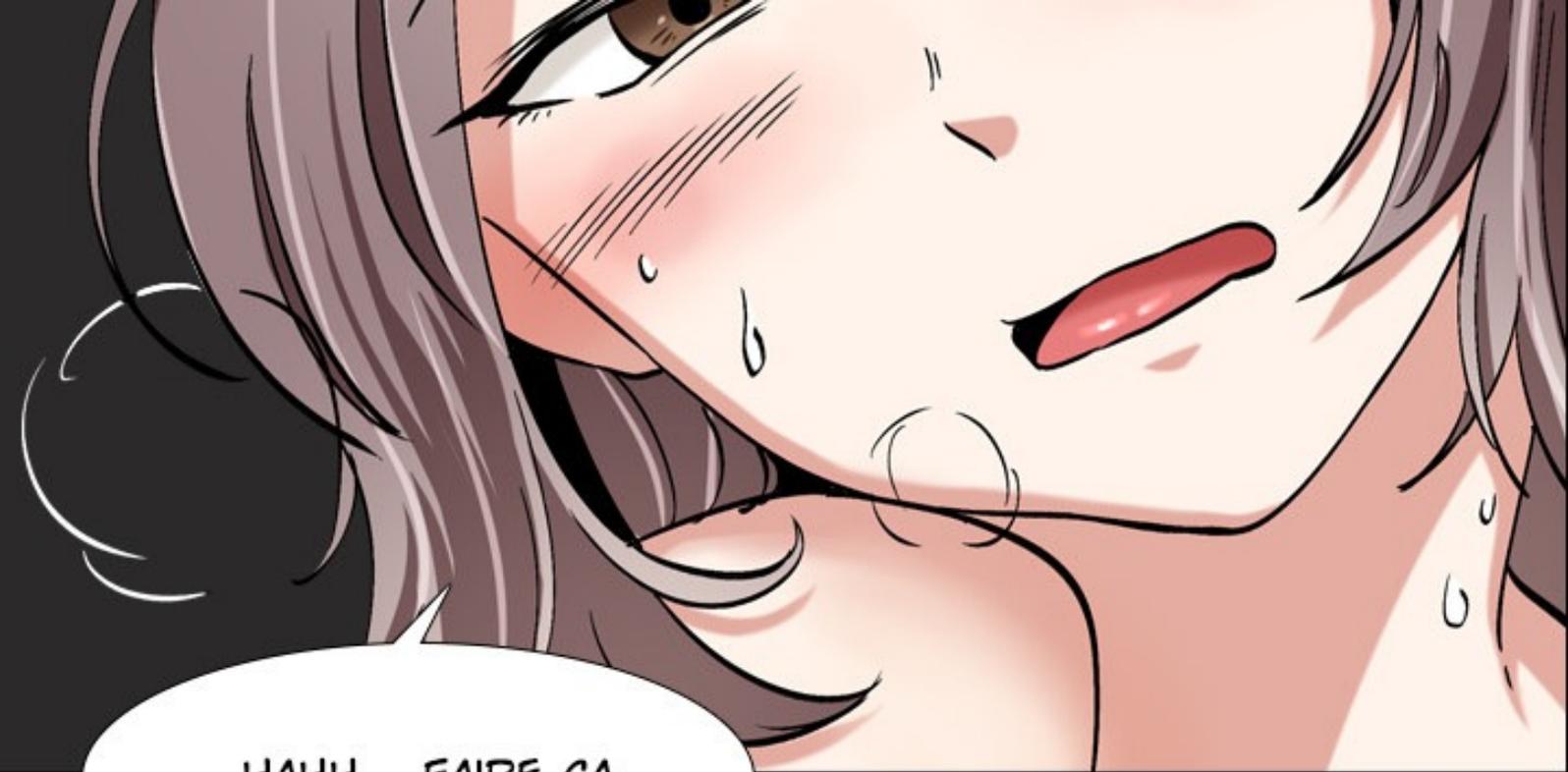




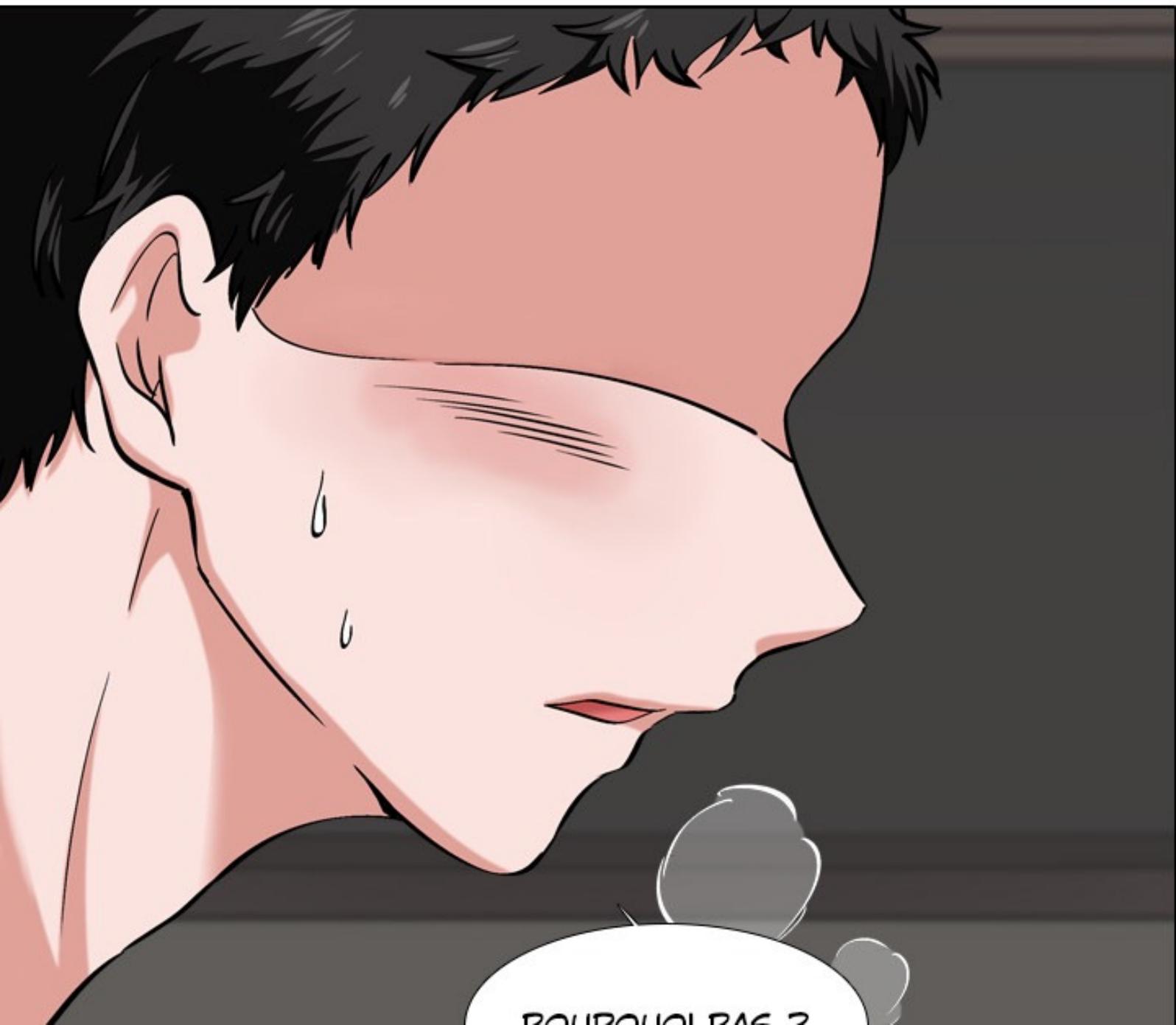


ON... HAHH...  
NE DEVRAIT PAS...





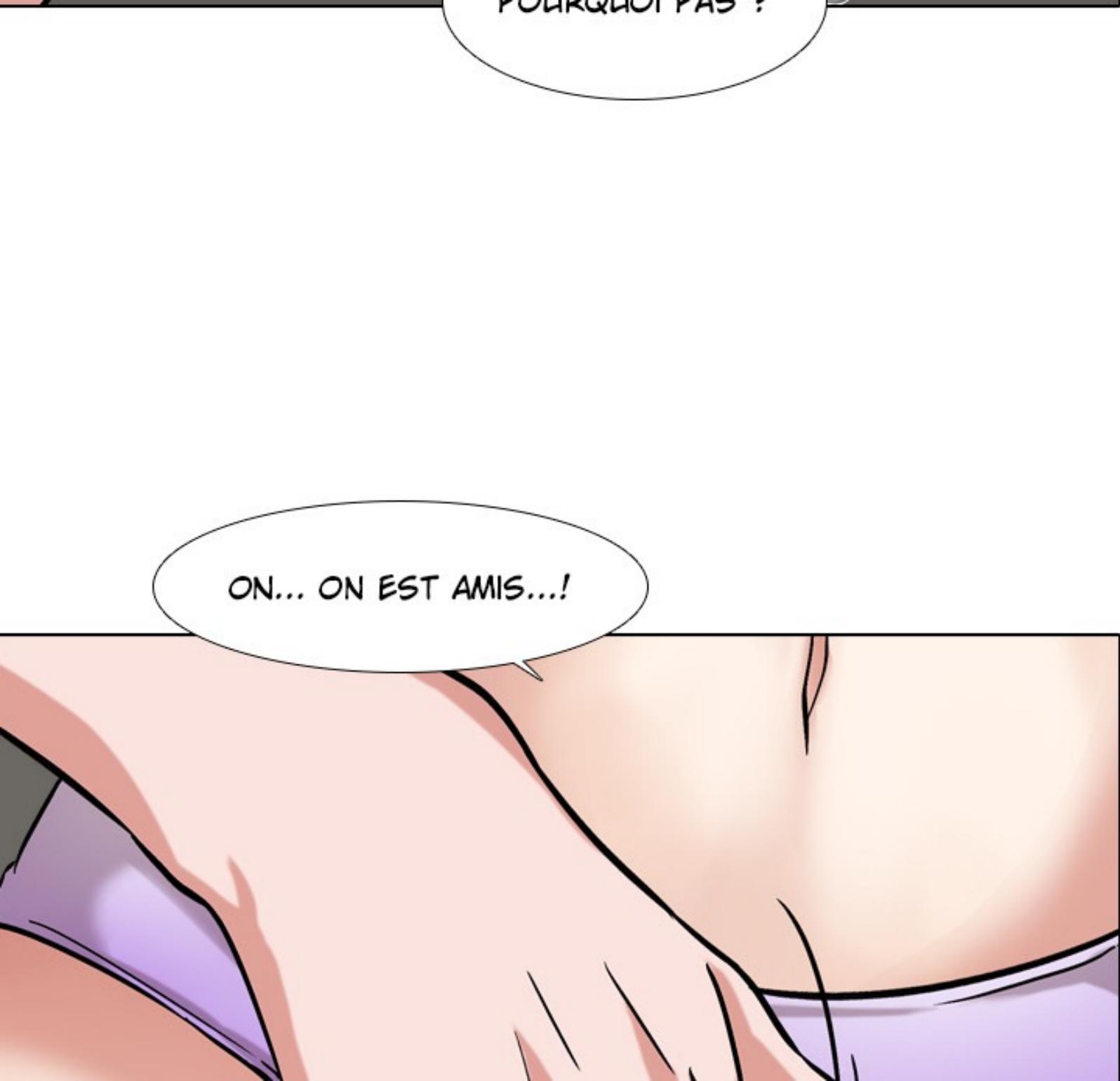
... HAHH... FAIRE ÇA...



BOURBOULI PAS ?

POURQUOI PAS ?

ON... ON EST AMIS...!

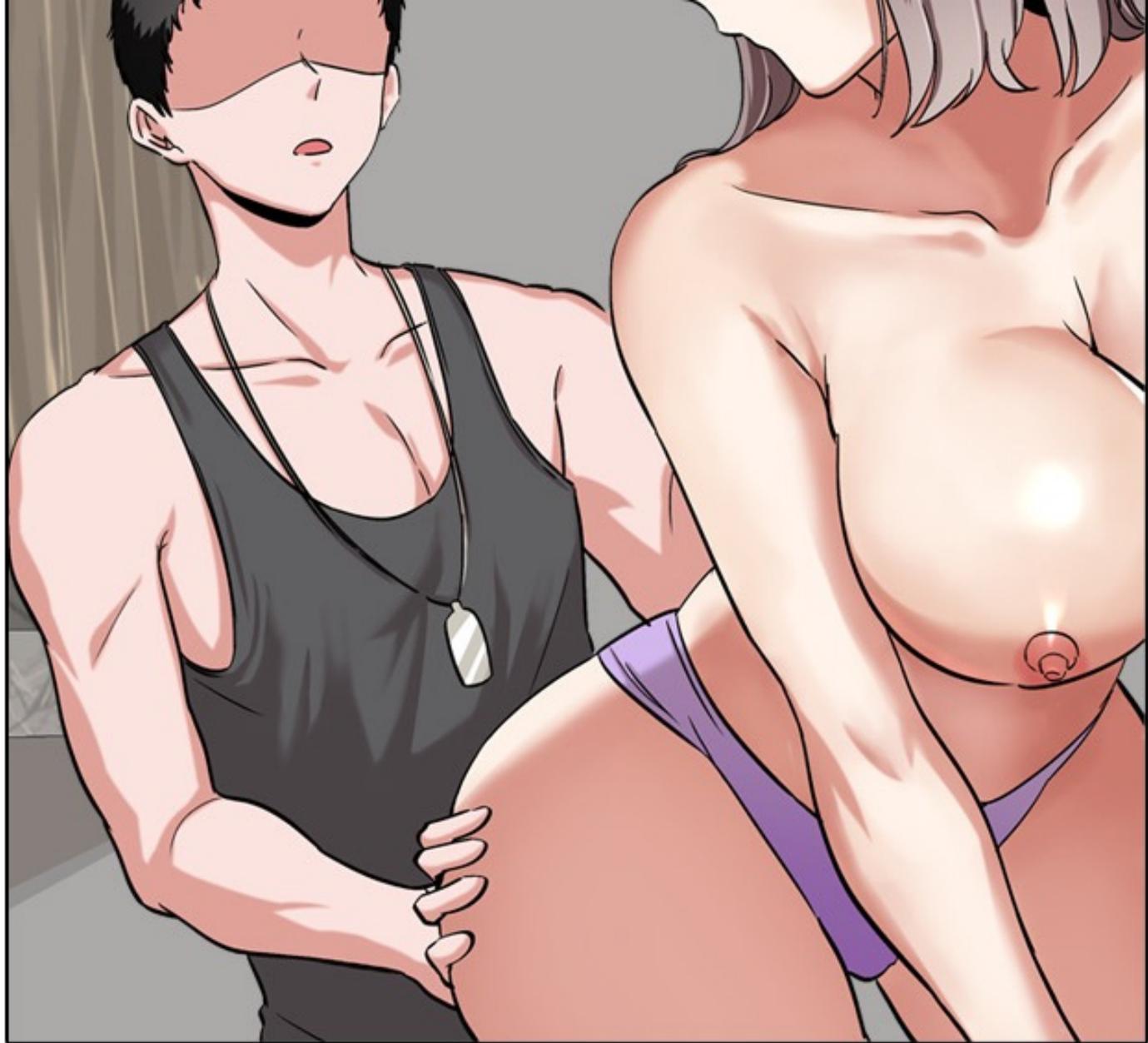


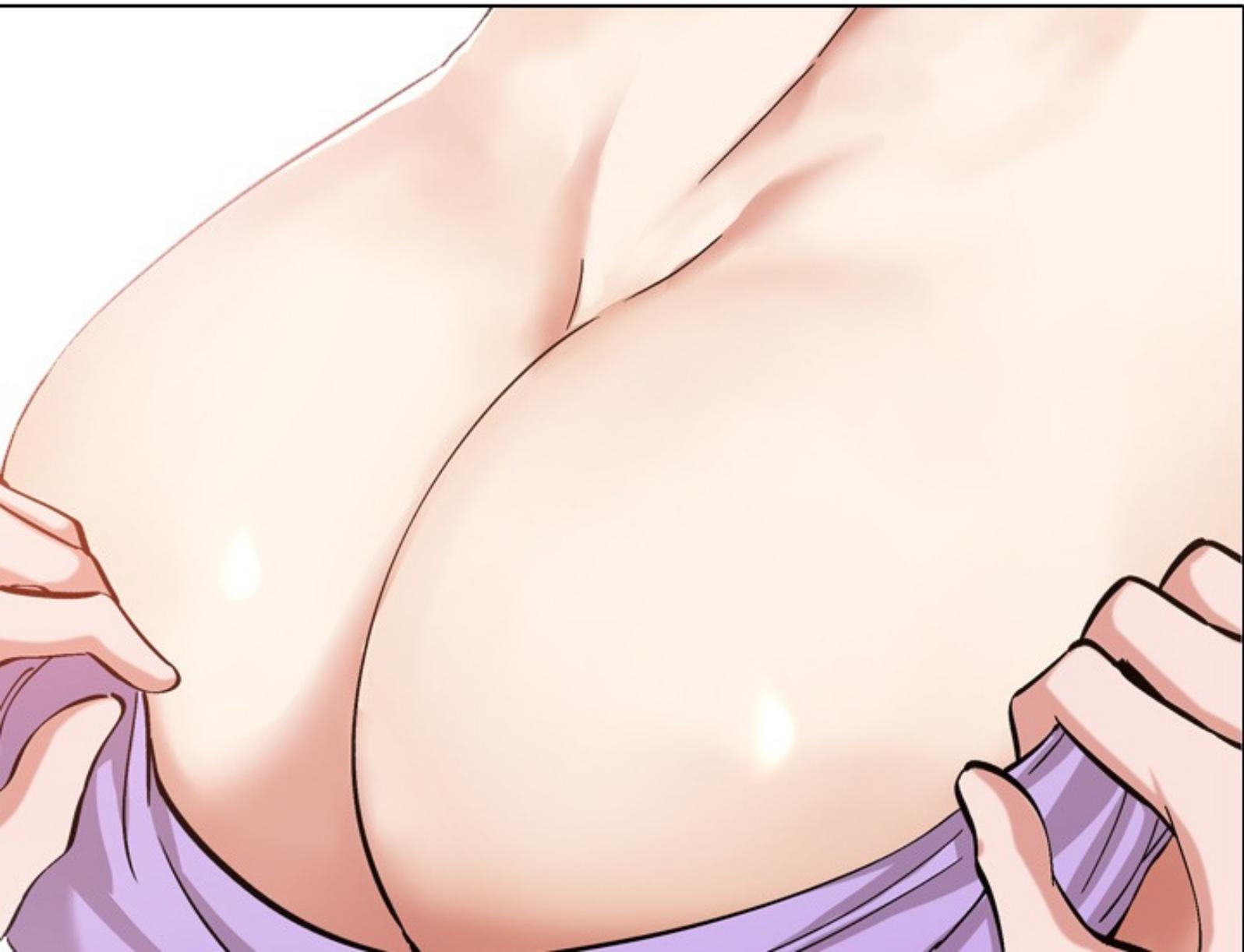




EN PLUS, TU AS...  
L'UNE COPINE...





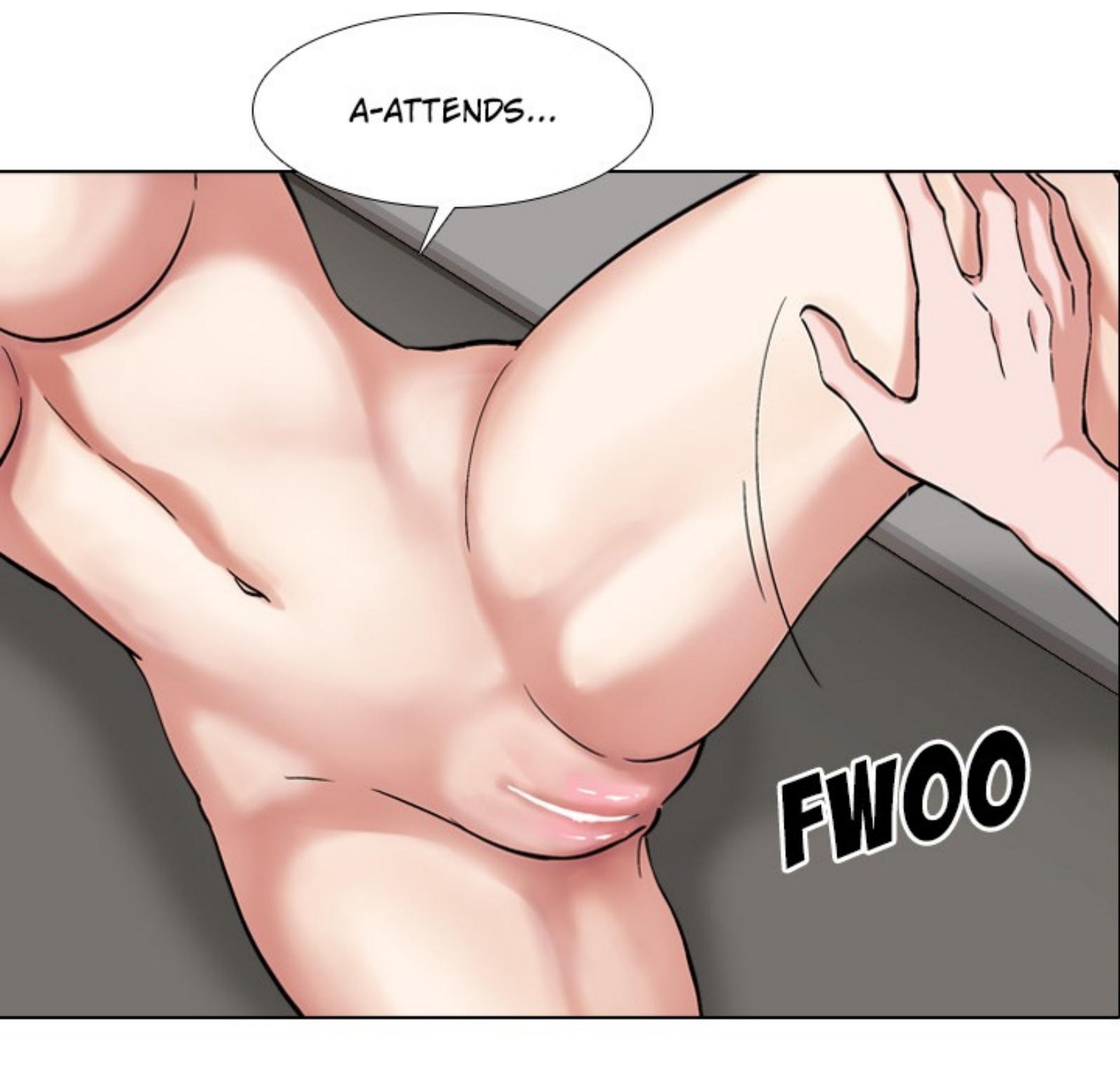




**FWIIP**

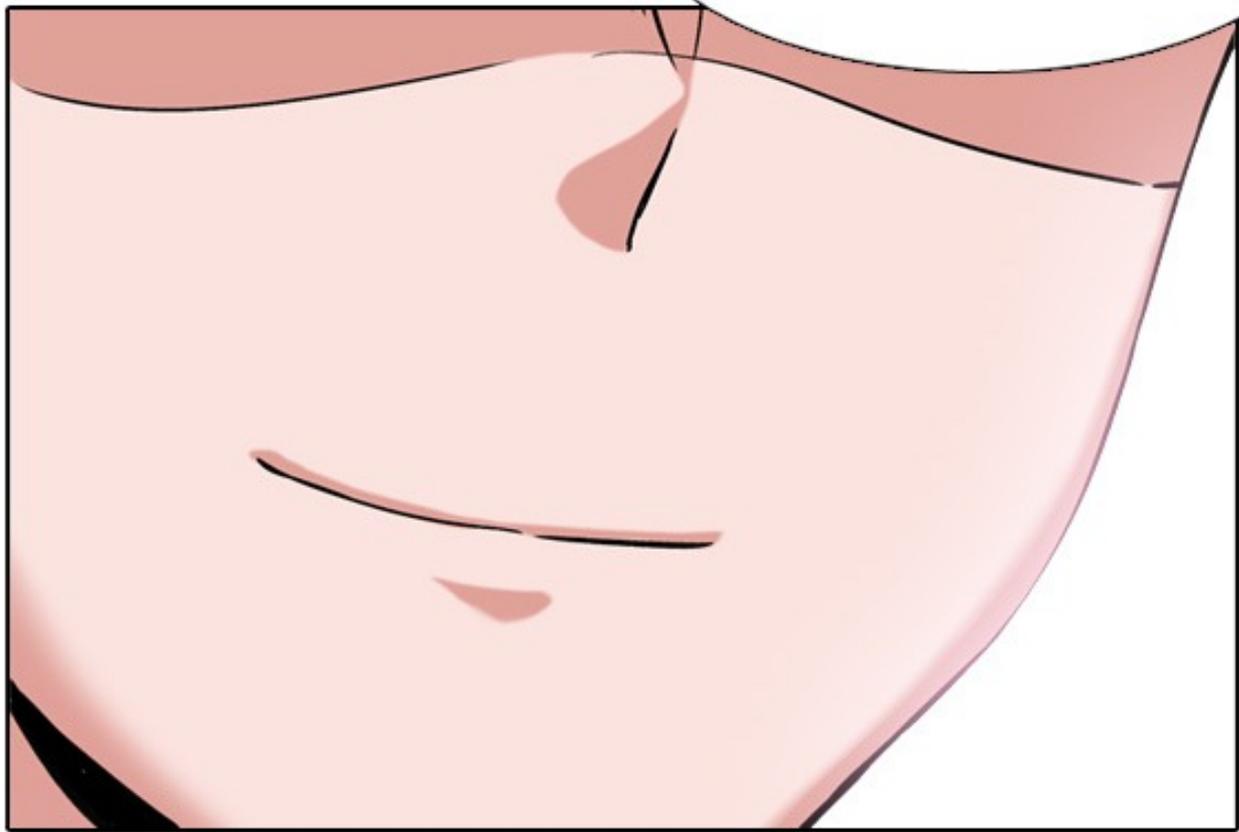
A-ATTENDS...

**FWOO**





ATTENDRE QUOI ?  
ET OUAIS, ON EST AMIS.



AVEC DEUX OU  
TROIS AVANTAGES.





HA HA... C'EST VRAI.





HMMM... TU ES BIEN  
PLUS CANON QUE  
D'HABITUDE.



NE MENS PAS... HNNG...





À SUIVRE