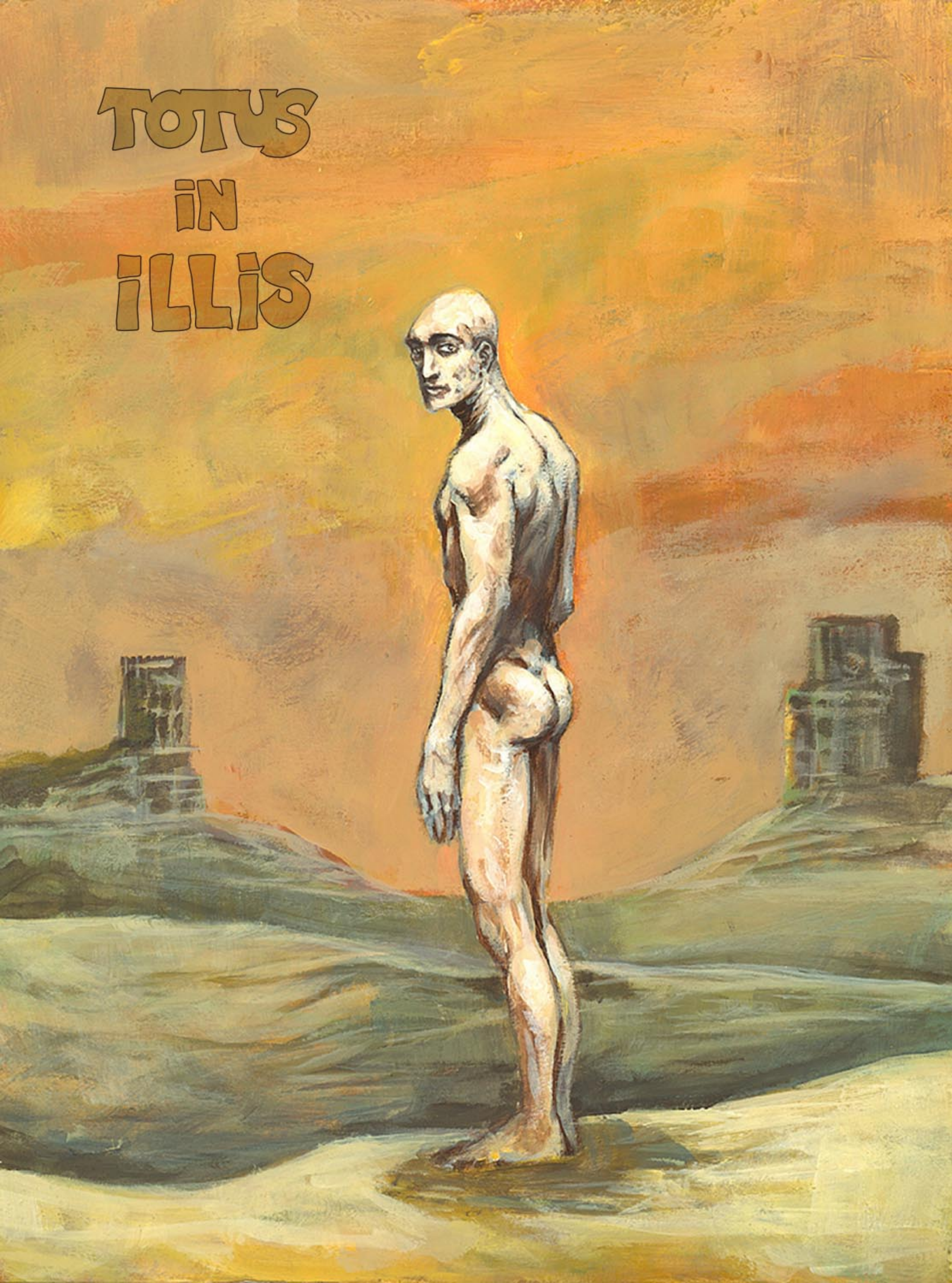


TOTUS
IN
ILLIS



TOTUS

IN



ILLIS

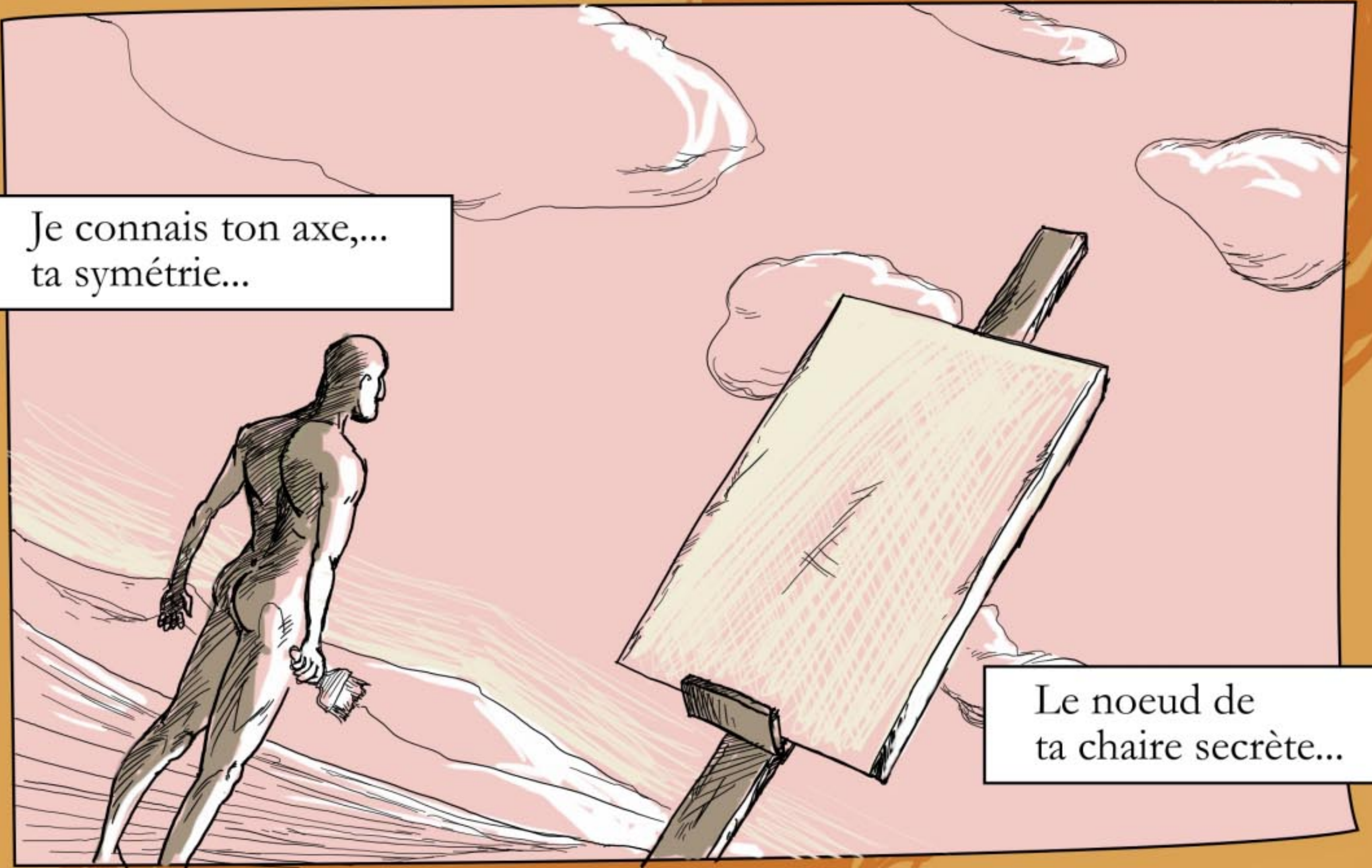
Narration en dessins
Satorotas
Narration en textes et encrage
Fred Fruish
Narration en couleurs
Sib

La brume se dissipe.
Les choses semblent claires
à présent.





Je connais ton axe,...
ta symétrie...



Le noeud de
ta chaire secrète...

ici !





Han !!



Je te vois déjà...



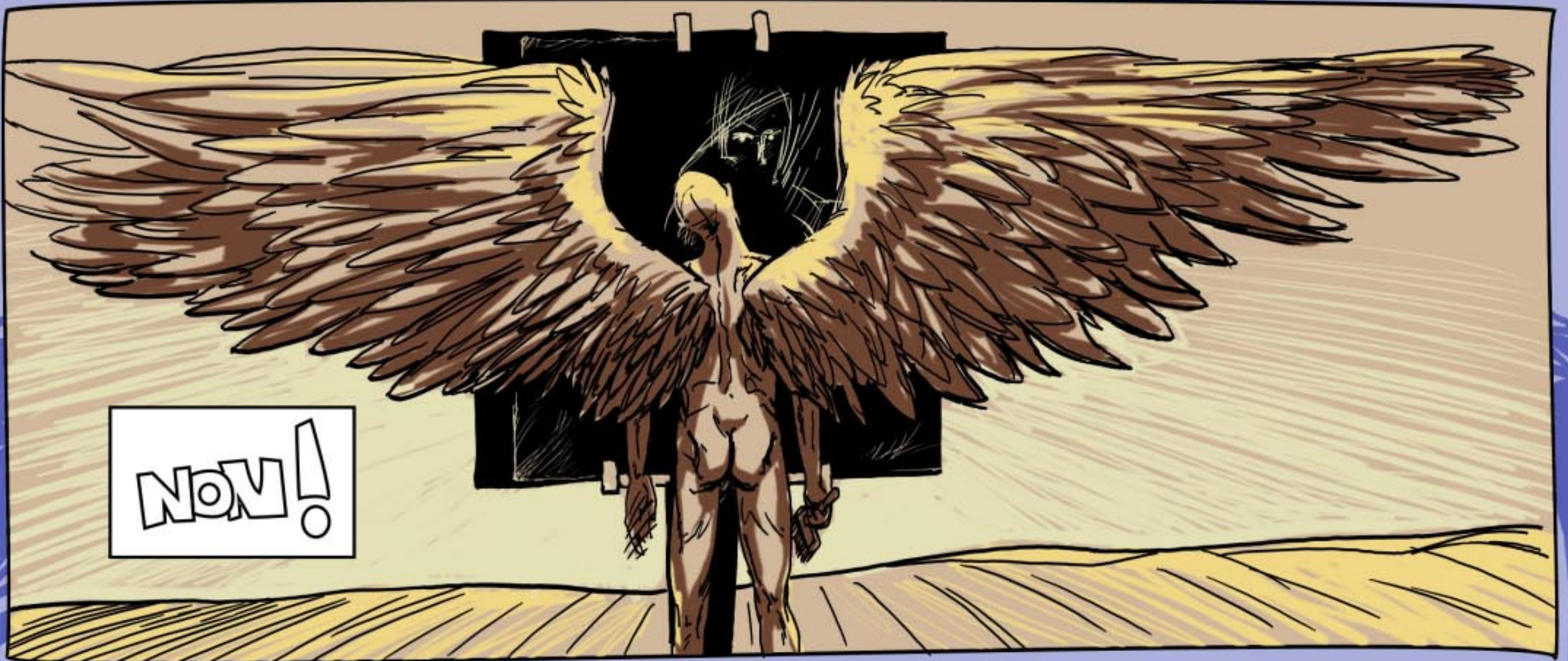
Mais... Tu sembles fuir ..?



Inutile...

je te tiens !





NON!



Grossière
erreur
...



Voilà qui
est mieux.

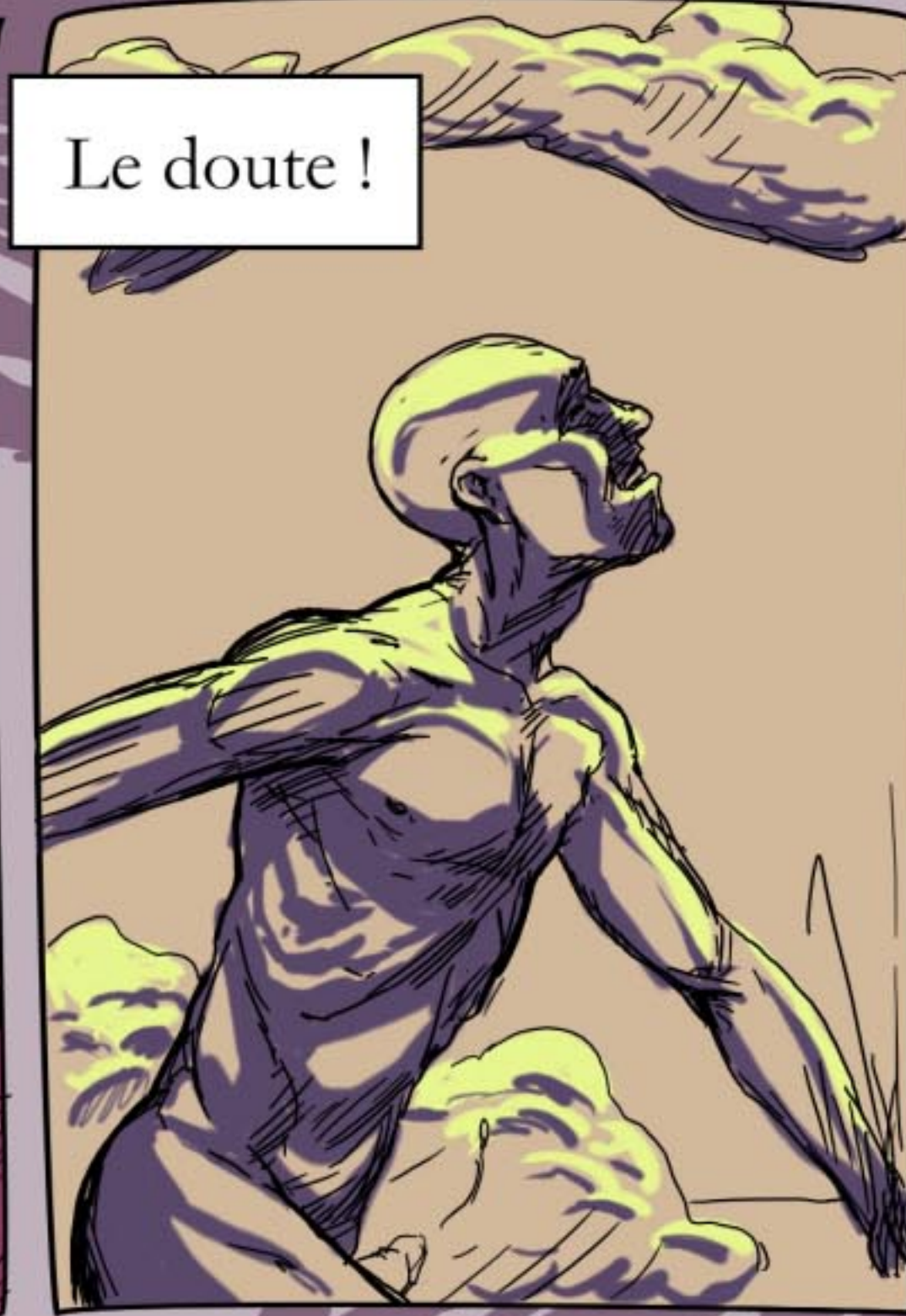


Que...



Qu'ai-je fait !





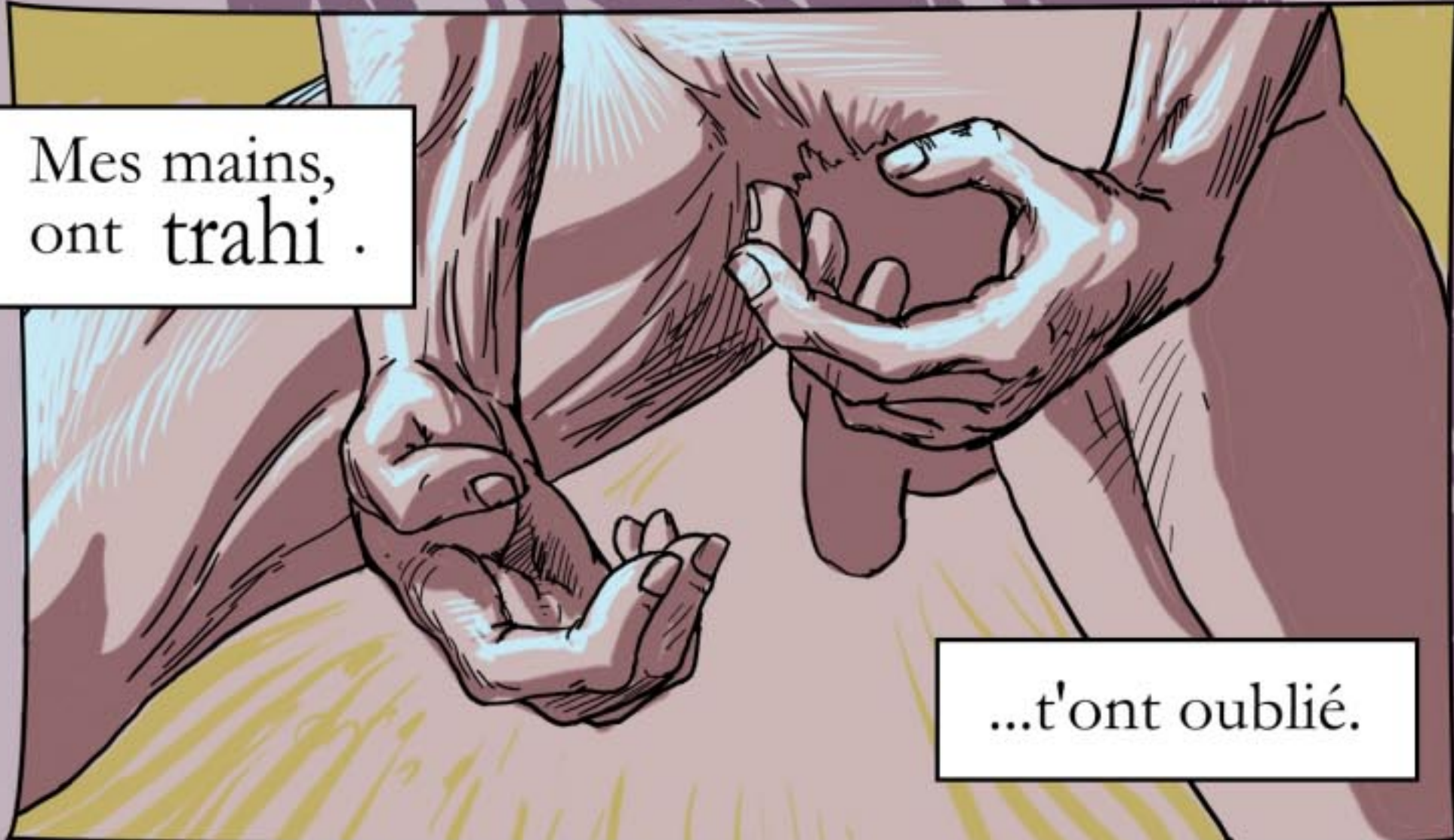
Le doute !



Encore,...

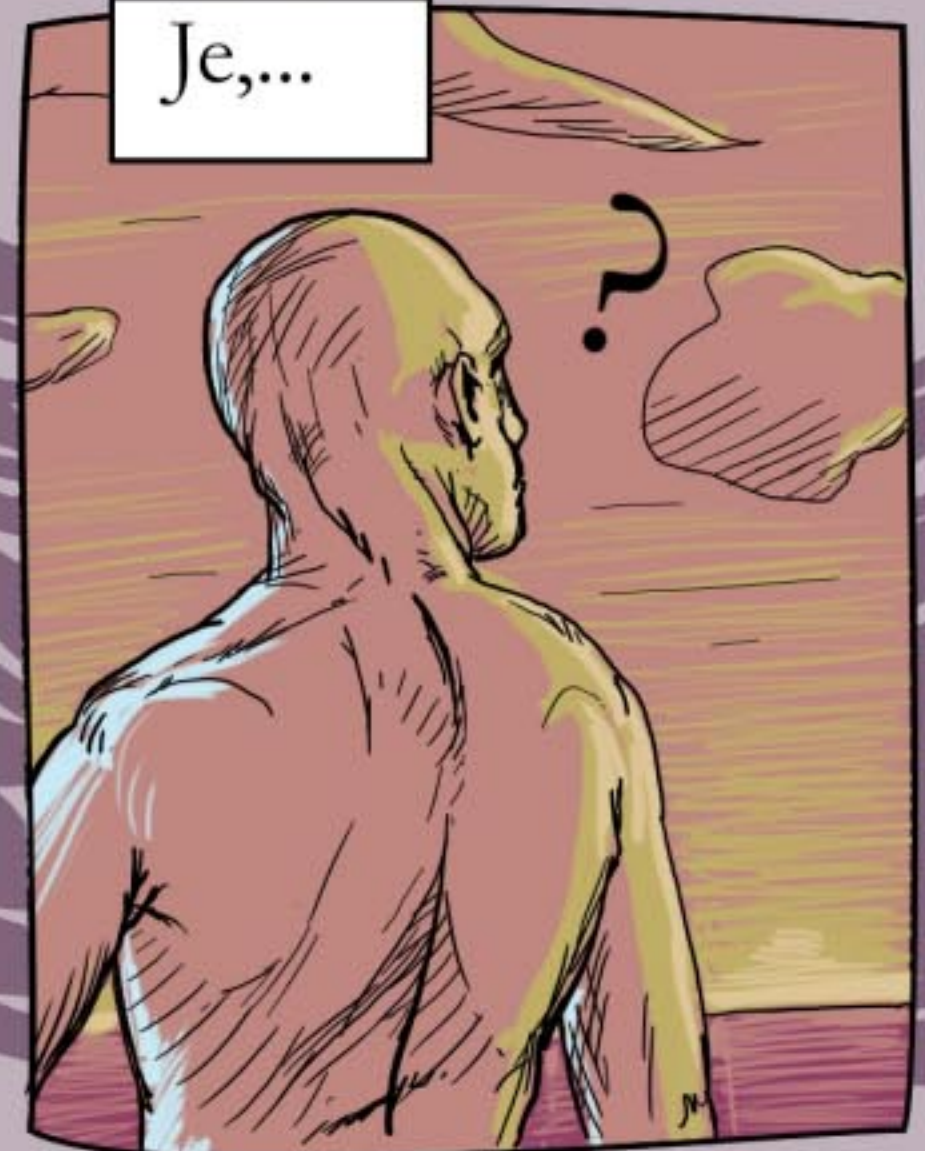


RRRAAAAH...h...



Mes mains, ont trahi .

...t'ont oublié.



Je,...



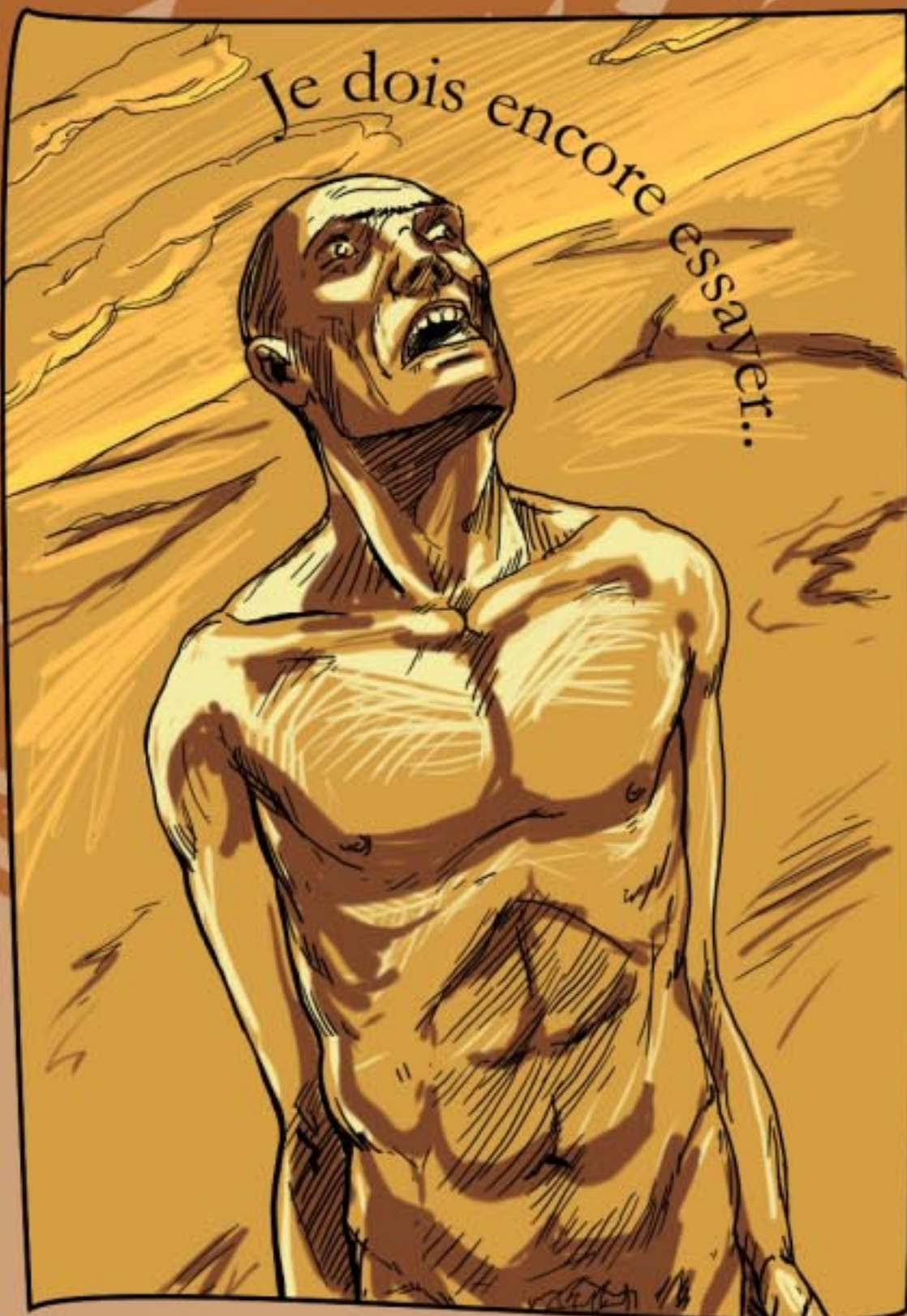
Je,...
Ai-je confondu
sa couleur...



...et mes sentiments.



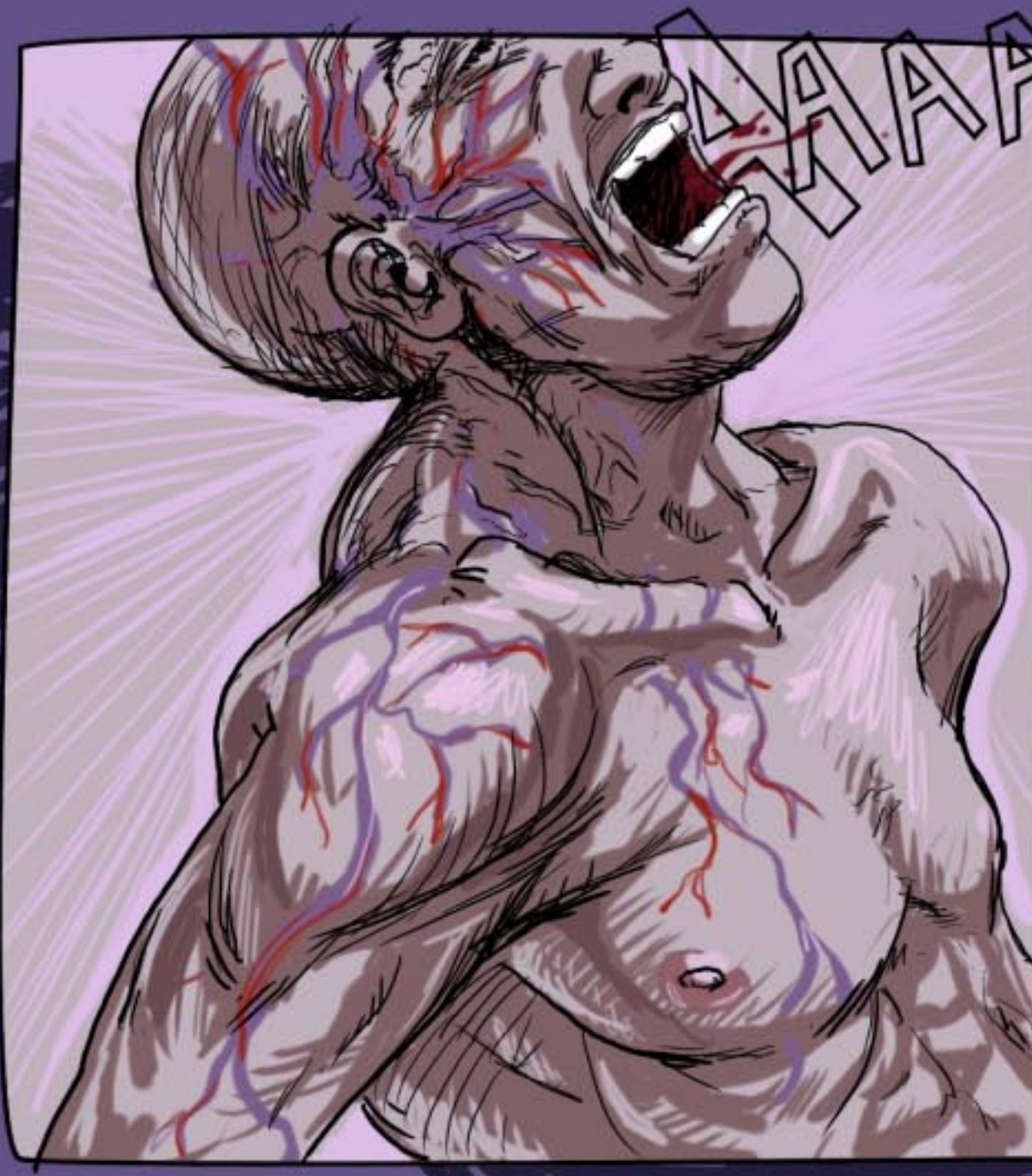
Je dois encore essayer...

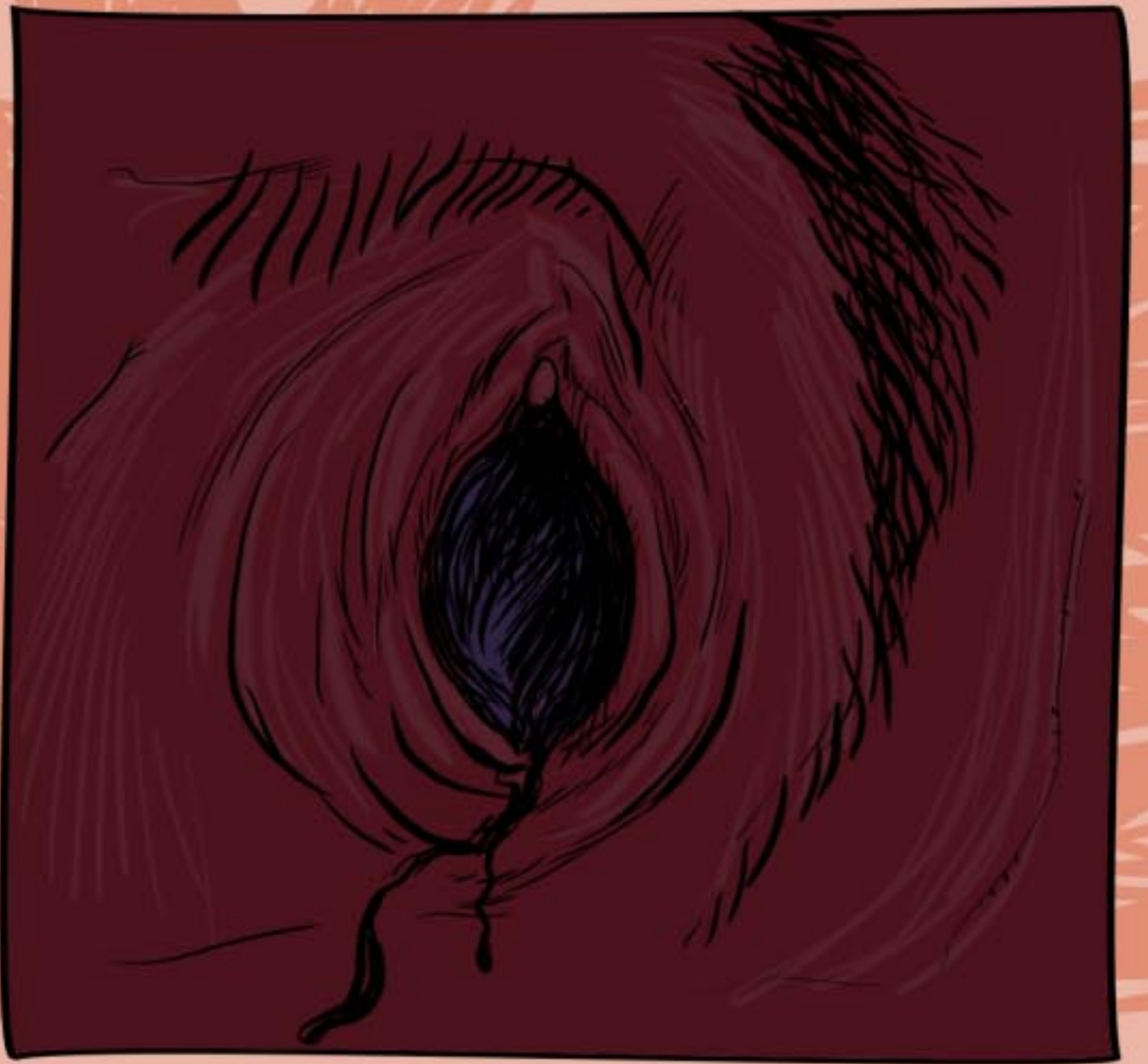
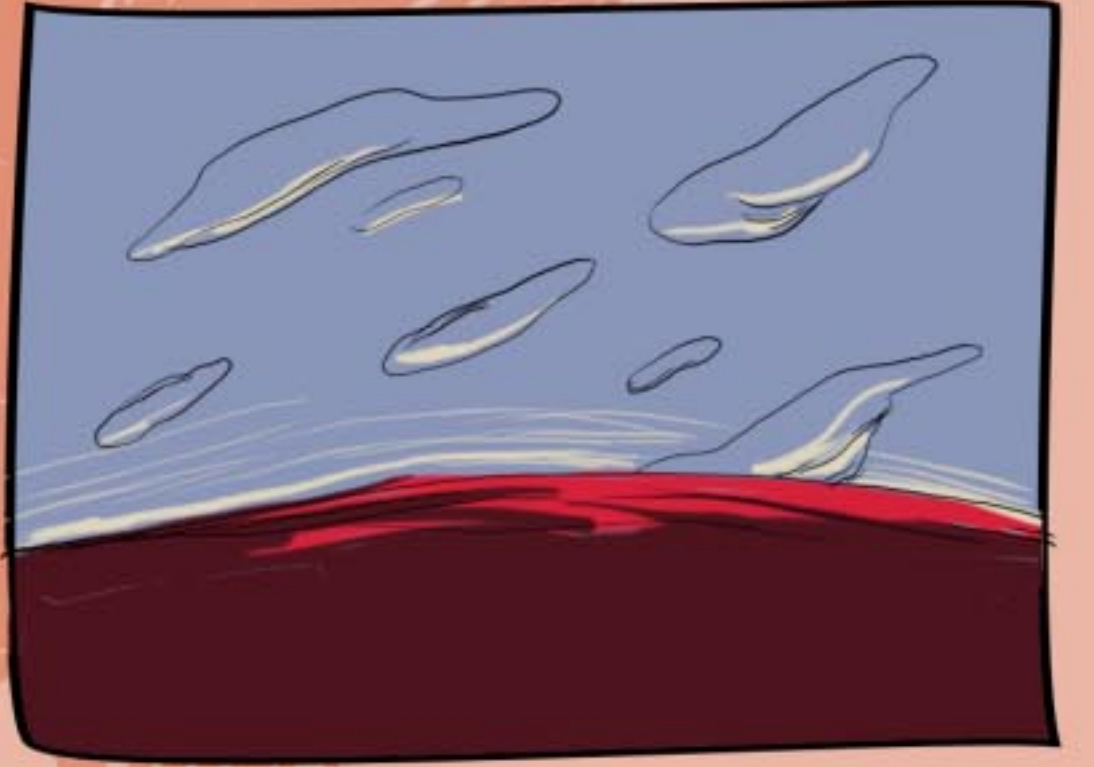


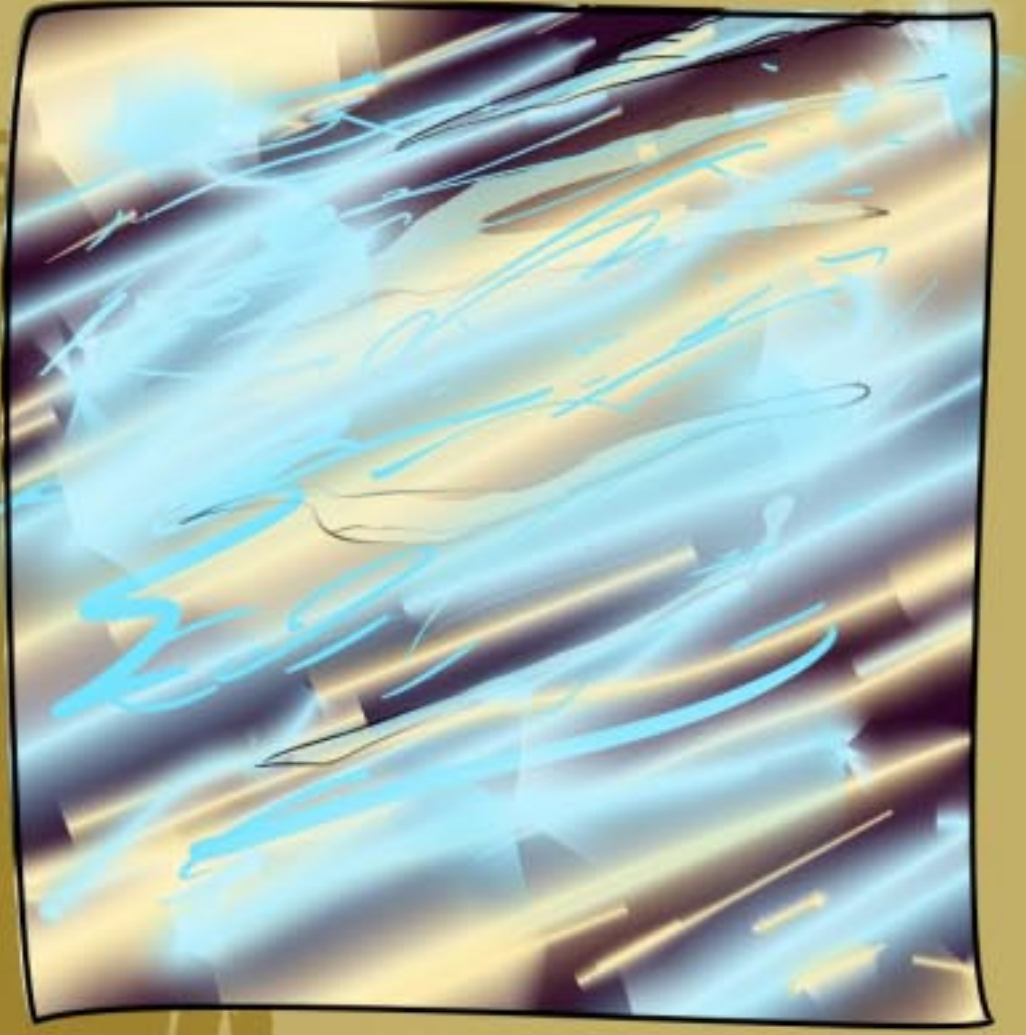
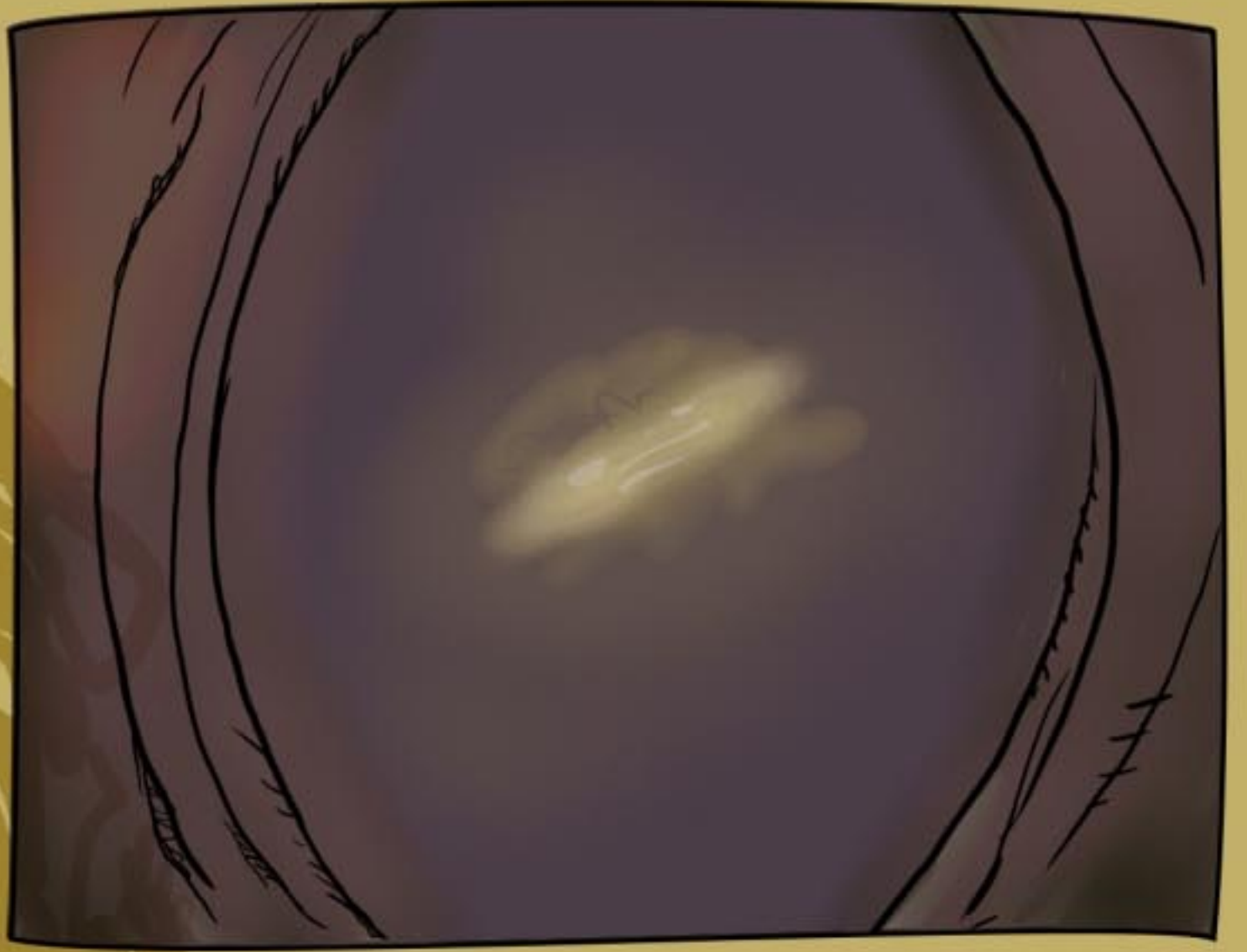
... Quelque soit le prix...
... J'accepte...











Je dois le faire !
C'est ainsi.

