

HENRIET

CALLÈDE

DAMOULES

BODYGUARDS



DAMOCLES

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SCRIPT: CALLÈDE

COLOURS: USAGI

1. BODYGUARDS



LONDON, THE NEAR FUTURE...



THE WALLACE GOURMET RESTAURANT, ONE COLD NOVEMBER NIGHT...

DAMN, IT'S BLOODY FREEZING!



I HATE THIS PART OF THE JOB... STUCK OUTSIDE FOR HOURS!

WHAT I'D GIVE FOR A SHOT OF 15-YEAR-OLD WHISKY...



HEY, WHAT'S UP, WALTER? NOTHING'S STOPPING YOU FROM SITTING IN THE NICE, WARM CAR!

NOT INTO MY COMPANY? STEADY — YOU MIGHT WIND ME UP...



IT'S NOT YOU, SEAN. I JUST HATE BEING COOPED UP IN CONFINED SPACES.



MUST BE MY
CLAUSTROPHOBIC
SIDE...

NASTY MEMORIES OF DRIVING ARMoured
VEHICLES IN THE FIRST GULF WAR...



OH, PLEASE! DON'T START WITH THE OLD
SOLDIER ROUTINE AGAIN.

SORRY TO CLOSE THE WINDOW, BUT IT'S GETTING
CHILLY!



I'M GOING
TO WATCH A FILM.
LET ME KNOW IF
ANYTHING
HAPPENS.



HUH, IT'LL BE
THE MATRIX FOR
THE HUNDRED AND
FIFTIETH TIME. I SHOULD
THINK ABOUT CHANGING
PARTNERS...

HIYA,
MATE!

NOT THAT WARM, IS IT? FANCY A
LITTLE SNIFFER? BET YOU'VE GOT
THE WORKS IN THE LIMO'S
MINI-BAR...



WELL,
I...

MY BOSSES MIGHT GIVE ME
PROBLEMS. I DON'T WANT TO
LOSE MY JOB, AND...



OK, I GET
IT...

THIS EVENING'S REALLY
STARTING TO BUG ME.



ELLIE! ELLIE,
DO YOU COPY?
WHAT'S GOING ON
IN THERE?

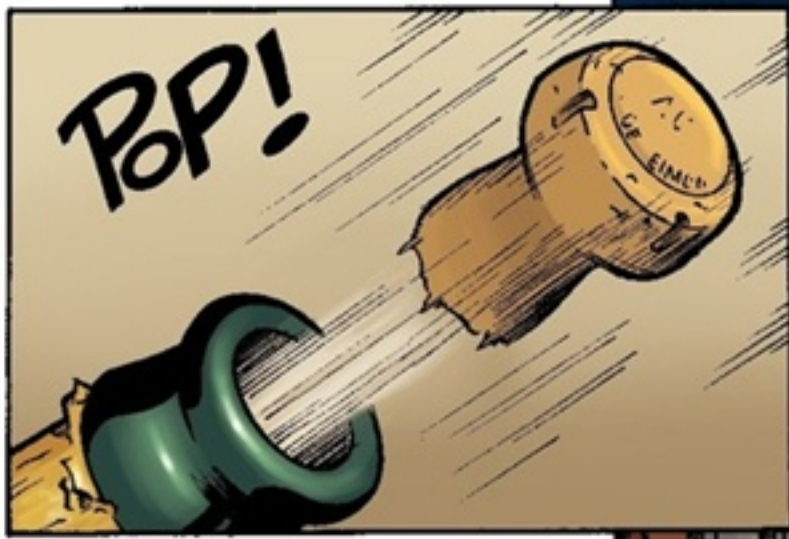


THINGS ARE
JUST STARTING TO MOVE,
WALTER. THEY'RE PAYING
THE BILL.

WON'T SAY HOW
MUCH. IT'S VERGING ON
THE OBSCENE...

I COULD REPLACE HALF MY WARDROBE FOR THE PRICE OF THEIR WINE...





TO OUR
UNDYING LOVE,
MY DARLING!

TILL
DEATH US
DO PART!



THEY'RE SO CUTE! A RIGHT
PAIR OF LOVEBIRDS...

FAIR ENOUGH. THEY JUST GOT MARRIED
LAST MONTH. THE SWEET TALK WON'T
LAST, THOUGH, BELIEVE ME...



NOT MUCH OF A
ROMANTIC, EH?

I'VE SEEN THE BOSS GET DIVORCED
THREE TIMES IN FIVE YEARS. EACH NEW GIRL
WAS YOUNGER THAN THE LAST BUT HAD A
BIGGER RACK. SO MUCH FOR ROMANCE...



GREAT — MY REMAINING ILLUSIONS ABOUT
PRINCE CHARMING JUST EVAPORATED...
SEAN! WALT! HOW'S IT GOING BACK THERE?



YOU'VE CAUGHT US IN THE MIDDLE
OF A PHILOSOPHICAL DISCUSSION ON
THE WISDOM OF WEARING SUNGLASSES
AT NIGHT IN A CAR WITH TINTED
WINDOWS!

ANY OPINIONS,
ELLIE?



WELL, AS LONG
AS HE CAN STILL
SEE THE ROAD...

THAT'S WHAT
I'M AFRAID OF.
WE'LL END UP
CRASHING,
AND...



LOOK OUT!



DAMOCLES (ENGLISH VERSION), TOME 1 : BODYGUARDS

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