

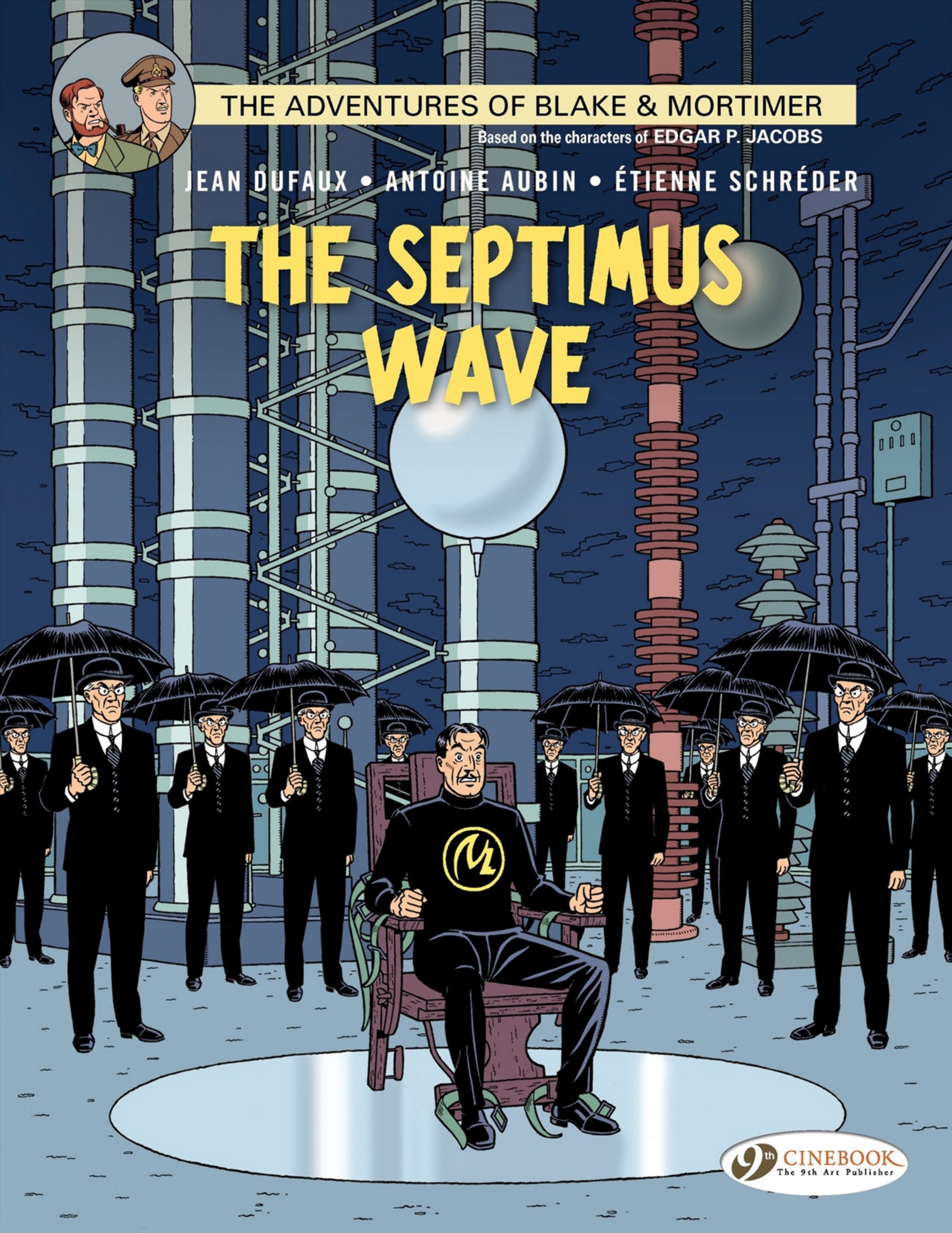


THE ADVENTURES OF BLAKE & MORTIMER

Based on the characters of EDGAR P. JACOBS

JEAN DUFAUX • ANTOINE AUBIN • ÉTIENNE SCHRÉDER

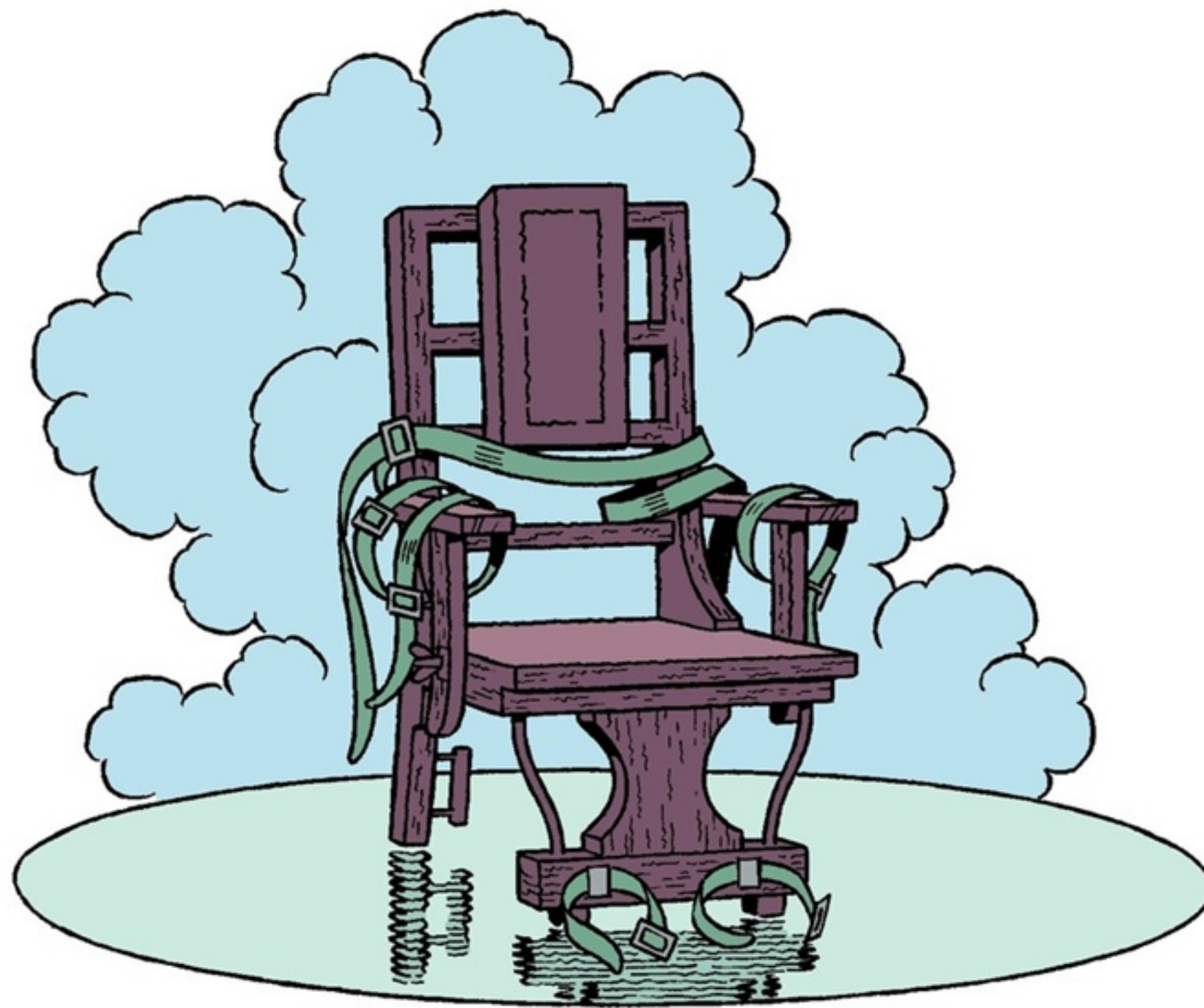
THE SEPTIMUS WAVE



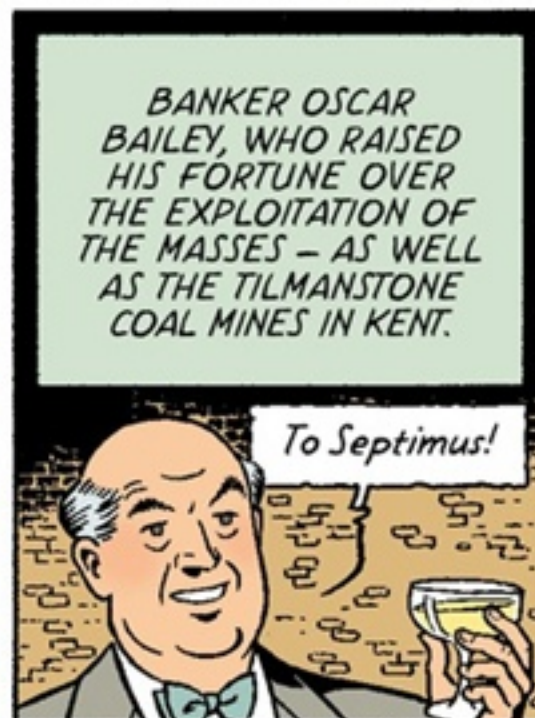
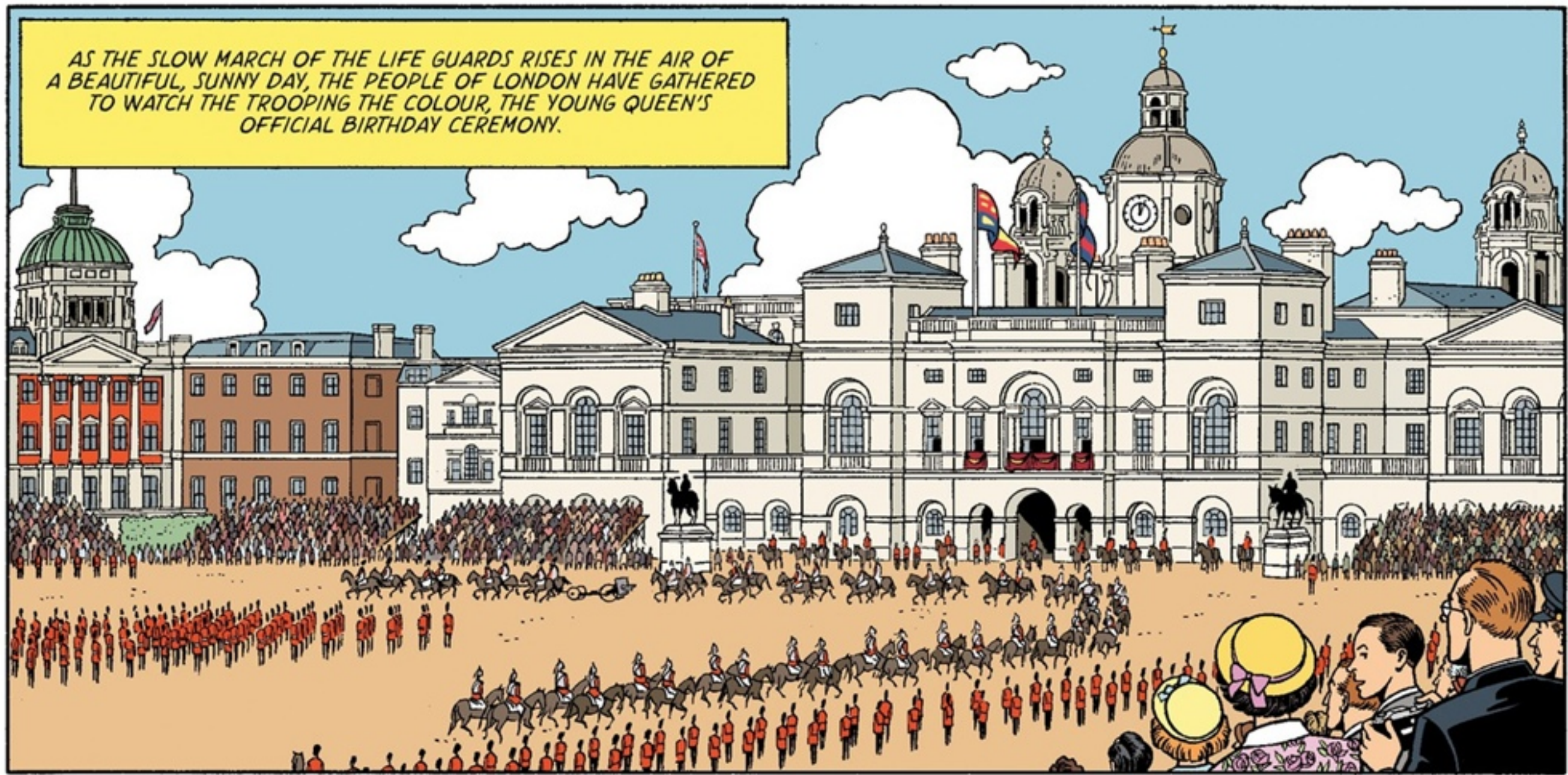
THE ADVENTURES OF BLAKE & MORTIMER
Based on the characters of EDGAR P. JACOBS

THE SEPTIMUS WAVE

Script: Jean Dufaux • Artwork: Antoine Aubin & Étienne Schröder



Colours: Laurence Croix

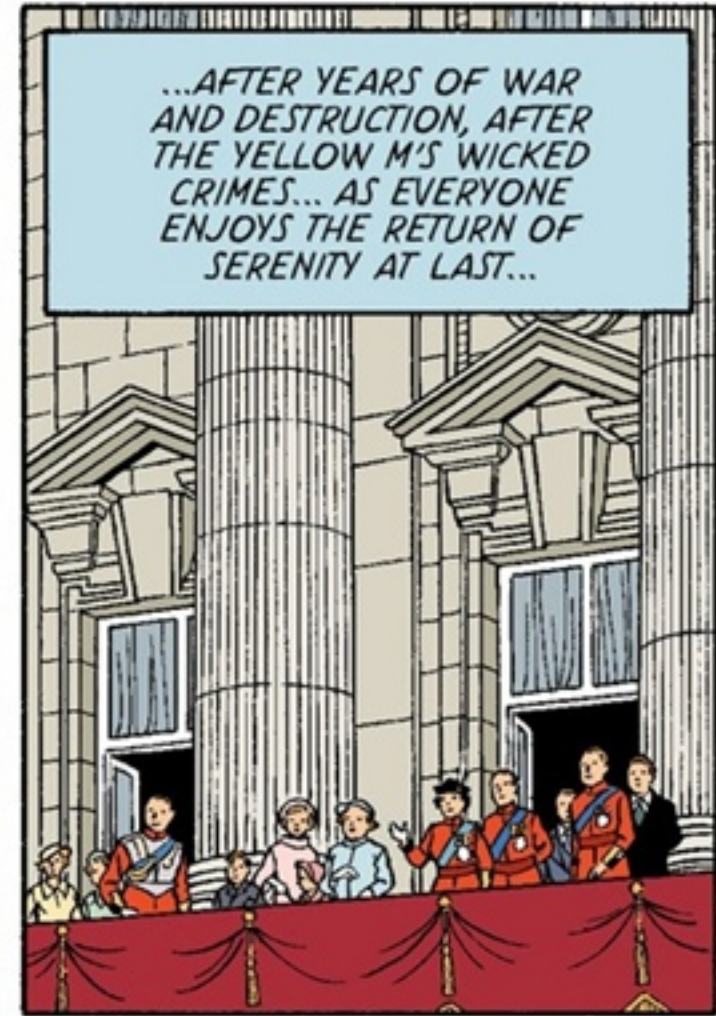




AND AS THE BRITISH MONARCHY TRIUMPHS BEFORE ITS CHEERING SUBJECTS...



...AS THE MARCHING HORSES AND THE BEATING DRUMS SET THE PACE OF THE PARADE FOR A POWERFUL NATION CONFIDENT IN ITSELF AND ITS FUTURE...



...AFTER YEARS OF WAR AND DESTRUCTION, AFTER THE YELLOW M'S WICKED CRIMES... AS EVERYONE ENJOYS THE RETURN OF SERENITY AT LAST...



...PROFESSOR EVANGELY PICKS UP THE HATBOX HE'S BROUGHT WITH HIM...

My dear Lieutenant...



...TO OFFER IT SYMBOLICALLY TO MCFARLANE...

...allow me to present you with this gift which, I'm sure, will be tangible proof of the respect we have for the works of the lamented professor Septimus.

I... I don't know what to say...

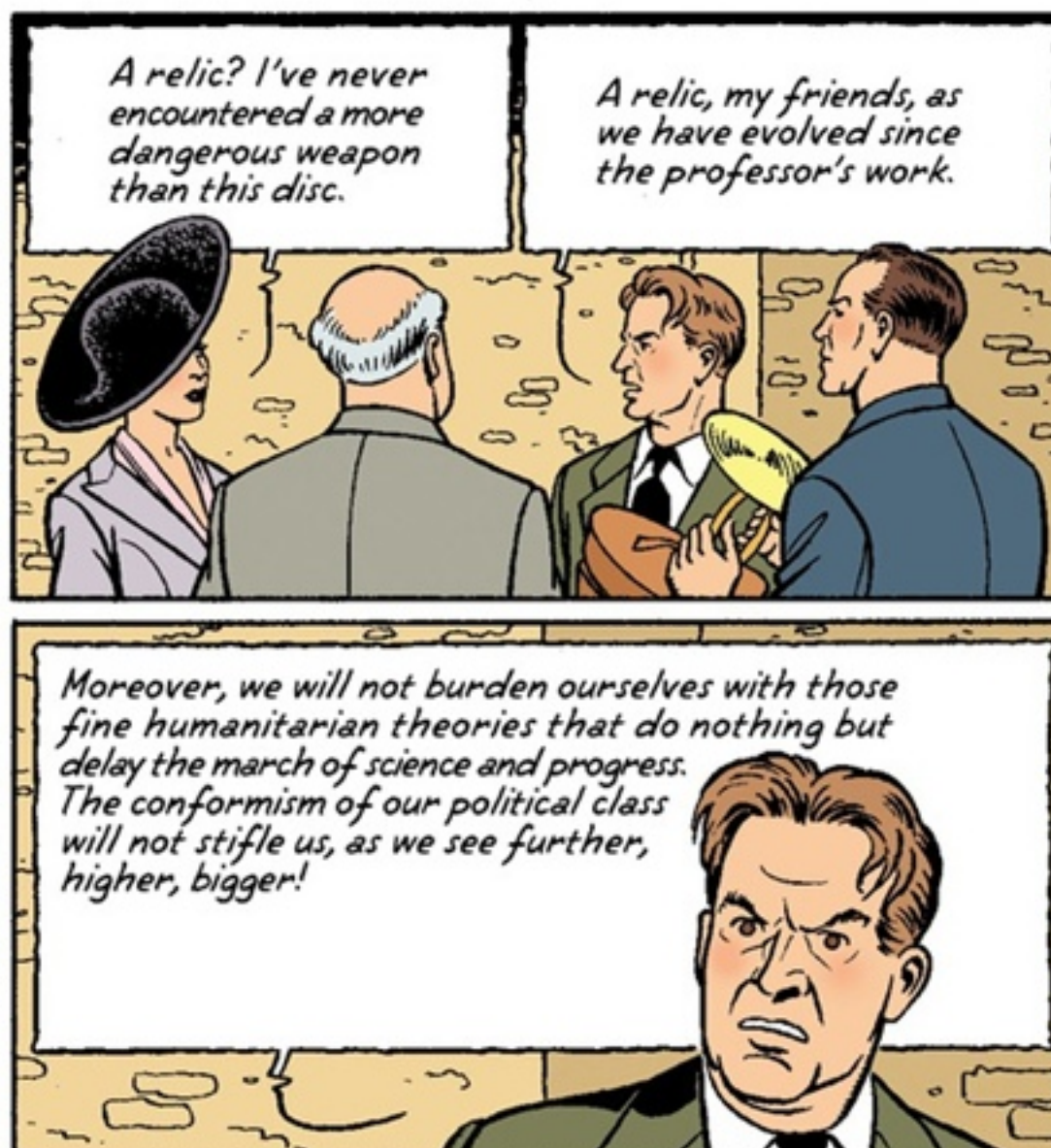
Dear fellow, you're the one who brought us together, who had the brilliant idea of bringing Septimus's memory back to life.



Good heavens! But that's...!!?



The disc that the professor would wear on his head and that would allow him to dominate his targets' will. Everything vanished from his secret laboratory, except for this precious relic. I found it in the archives at the institute, under the reference S27 - the number assigned to the Septimus file.



A relic? I've never encountered a more dangerous weapon than this disc.

A relic, my friends, as we have evolved since the professor's work.

Moreover, we will not burden ourselves with those fine humanitarian theories that do nothing but delay the march of science and progress. The conformism of our political class will not stifle us, as we see further, higher, bigger!



We still need to find a new guinea pig for that, my dear Evangely. Someone on whom you can test your research...





But at this amount, it could become dangerous...



I have no choice... Those blasted fevers return more and more often... It's even getting worse...



...I hear his voice again.

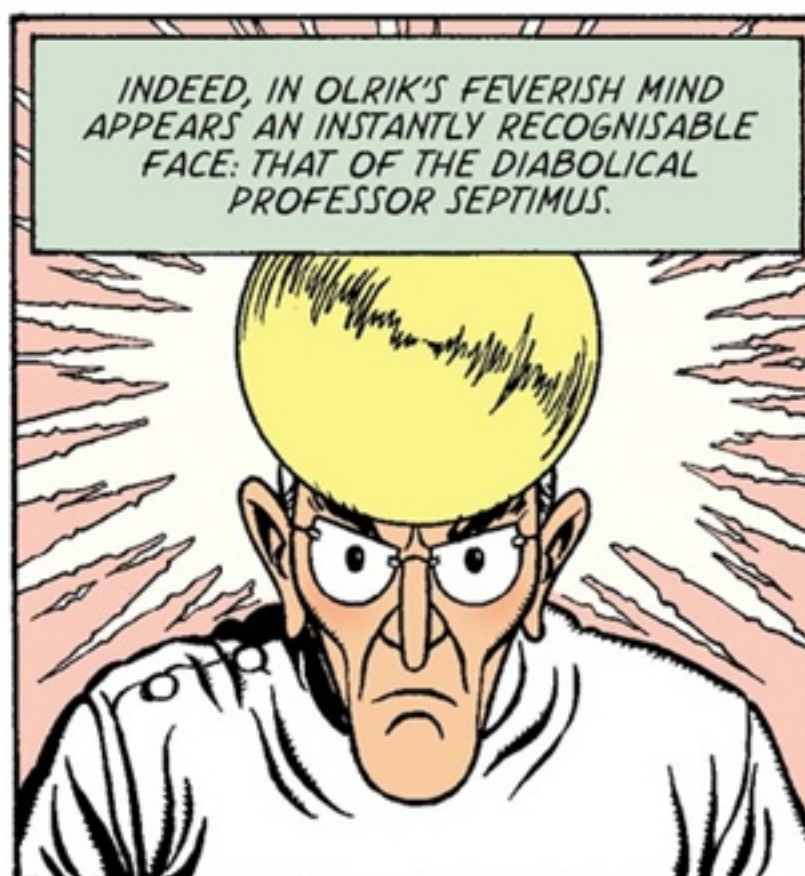
Whose voice?



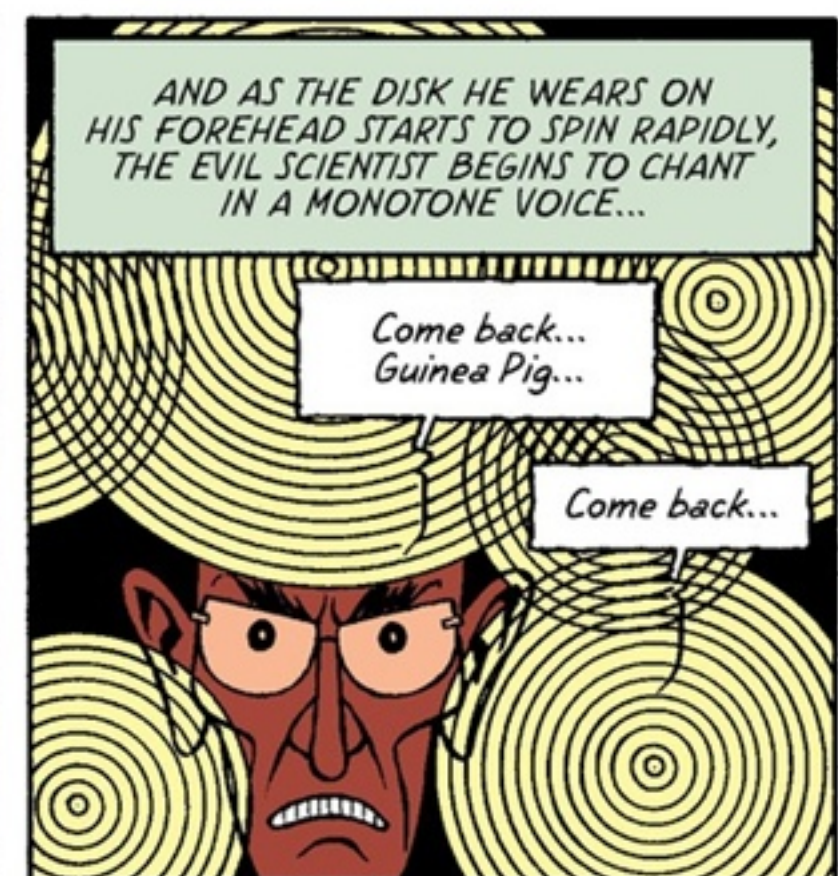
His!... Don't you recognise it?



There... He... He's coming... He... He knows I'm here... That I was watching him... behind the door... It's... It's him!!!



INDEED, IN OLRİK'S FEVERISH MIND APPEARS AN INSTANTLY RECOGNISABLE FACE: THAT OF THE DIABOLICAL PROFESSOR SEPTIMUS.



AND AS THE DISK HE WEARS ON HIS FOREHEAD STARTS TO SPIN RAPIDLY, THE EVIL SCIENTIST BEGINS TO CHANT IN A MONOTONE VOICE...

Come back... Guinea Pig...

Come back...



WHEN TUOG EXITS THE COLONEL'S ROOM, A FIGURE CALLS OUT TO HIM...

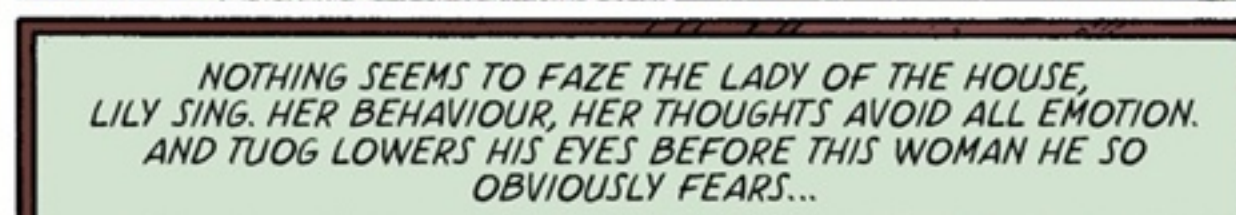
So?... Another one of his episodes?

They're more and more frequent. When is the Instructor arriving?



I came over to let you know. He'll be here tomorrow. Do you think your patient will be ready?

The colonel's fits are violent but short-lived. The drugs I'm giving him calm him down. Well, until now, anyway. I'm having to inject increasingly higher doses.

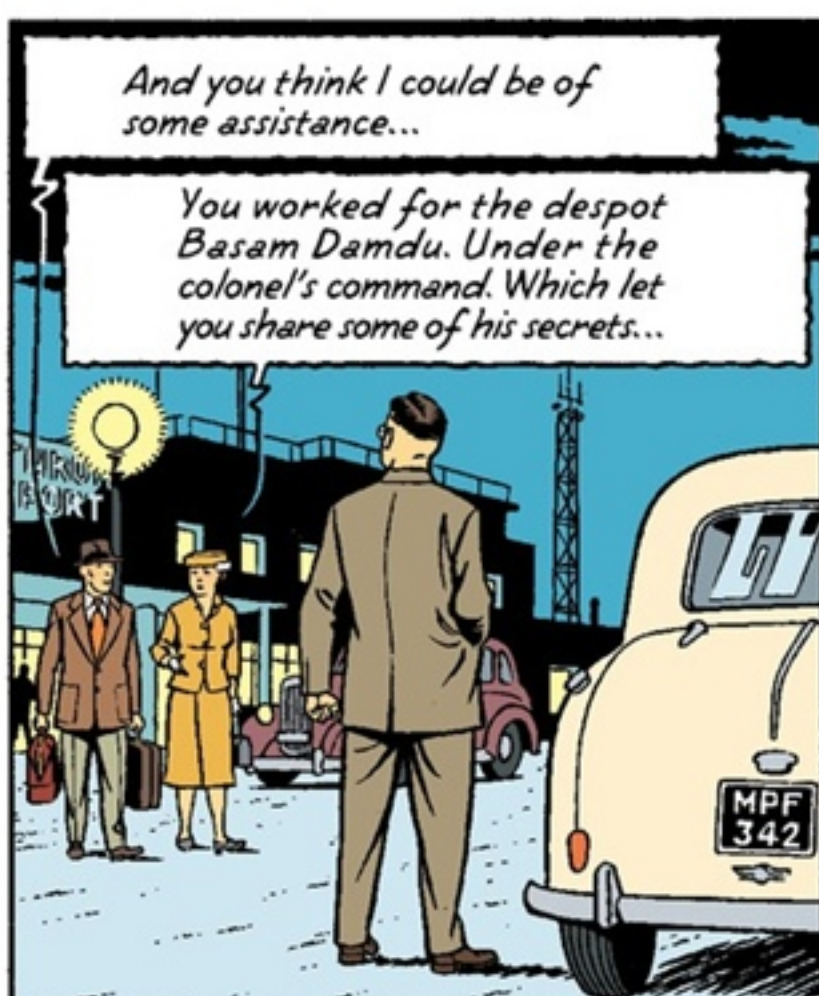


Good. The drug will make him a docile subject. Has he revealed anything new in his ramblings?

The past seems to haunt him. He's a proud man who, at some point in his life, has had to humiliate himself. Something he still hasn't been able to accept.



The colonel has known glory. He's served Basam Damdu. But he has fallen lower than low. He was the test subject – the Guinea Pig. The one who kneels before his master ...



BLAKE ET MORTIMER (ENGLISH VERSION), TOME 20 : THE SEPTIMUS WAVE

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