

ARLESTON • BARBUCCI

# Ekhö

• NEW YORK •



ازعادی

# Εκκώ



1 • NEW YORK •

Story : Christophe Arleston  
Art : Alessandro Barbucci  
Colours : Nolwenn Lebreton  
Translation: Alice

soleil



sotetprod.com

© NC PRODUCTIONS / ARISTON / BURROCCO

Sotet Productions  
15, Boulevard de Trinité - 8000 Tournai - France

Paris Office  
25, rue Rodier - 75011 Paris - France

Colour Preparation: Laura Briggs  
Graphic Conception: Sotet Studios  
English Translation: Alice

March 2013 - ISBN 978-2-303-63408-6  
Digital Edition (English)

Translated without permission by Alice - Alice hereby renounces all  
rights to the English translation to the legitimate copyright  
holder and its successors to do with as they please.

Printed: Lesaffre - Tournai - Belgium

THERE'S ALWAYS A SENSE OF SURREALISM ON LONG-HAUL FLIGHTS. THE GENTLE PASSAGE THROUGH A SEA OF FLUFFY WHITE CLOUDS, THE HUM OF THE ENGINES...









I BID YOU  
GOOD EVENING,  
MSS.

WHERE DID  
THIS STORM  
COME FROM?

I DON'T KNOW,  
CAPTAIN



REMAIN CALM, LADIES  
AND GENTLEMEN, IT'S ONLY  
A LITTLE TURBULENCE...

AAAAAHHH!



BAK!

I'VE LOST  
CONTROL!



WE'RE ALL  
GONNA DIE!

WELL, THE AIRPLANE IS THE  
SAFEST MEANS OF TRANSPORT-  
ATION IN THE WORLD...



NOT TODAY, IT HAVN'T!



...!

I THINK I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS FOR A MOMENT. A STRANGE SENSATION...

WHAT THE...???



WHERE ARE WE?

WHAT IS THAT?



WOULD YOU RELEASE MY ARM, PLEASE? THAT REALLY HURTS...

OH, SORRY...



FOR A MOMENT I'M STUNNED, GROGGY, AND RESPOND MECHANICALLY...

THE AIRCRAFT IS LITTLE MORE THAN A BASKET OF LEATHER AND WOOD WITH ALL MANNER OF STRANGE CREATURES AMONG THE PASSENGERS, AND EVERYONE EXCEPT MY NEIGH-BOUR THINKS IT NORMAL.

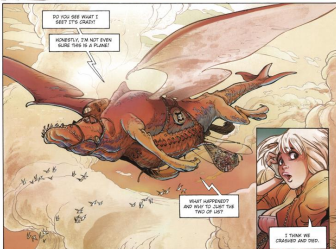
THIS PLANE ISN'T NORMAL...



NO, IT ISN'T...

DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE? IT'S CRAZY!

HONESTLY, I'M NOT EVEN SURE THIS IS A PLANE!



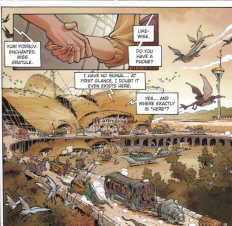
WHAT HAPPENED? AND WHY TO JUST THE TWO OF US?



I THINK WE CRASHED AND DIED.







MAIGHT I KNOW  
WHERE YOU GOT  
THAT PAPER WITH  
THE ADDRESS?

A FUNNY  
SQUIRREL-  
LOOKING GUY  
GAVE IT TO ME  
ON THE PLANE.

THE INVISIBLE  
ONE, RIGHT?

LISTEN, I DON'T  
CARE IF YOU  
BELIEVE ME!

AFTER ALL, IT'S  
MY DREAM AND  
I'LL DO WHAT  
I WANT!



SPEAKING OF RIDICULOUS, HAVE  
YOU NOTICED THAT THESE PEOPLE  
SPEAK NEITHER ENGLISH NOR  
FRENCH AND YET WE UNDERSTAND  
THEM PERFECTLY?

E...

SAY SOMETHING  
PLEASE!

WHAT?

WHYDOES WANT  
ME TO SAY?

YOU'RE RIGHT, IT'S A  
DIFFERENT LANGUAGE.

WE SPEAK AND  
UNDERSTAND IT  
UNCONSCIOUSLY!

SAY, I COULDN'T HELP  
BUT OVERHEAR...

YOU AN'T  
BRANDS, ARE  
YOU?

BRANDS?



BARBARS...  
NEW FOLK!

THE TYPE WHO LAND NOT  
KNOWIN' WHERE THEY ARE  
AND BOARD TAXIS WHILE  
FLAT BACKS...

YES...



DON'T WORRY, I HAVE JUST  
WHAT YOU NEED: DOLLARS,  
NOT EUROES...



THESE SCRAPS OF PAPER  
ARE WORTHLESS! SURE,  
I KNEW IT!

I WANT GOLD! OR  
SILVER, AT LEAST!



OR MAYBE WE CAN COME  
TO AN ARRANGEMENT...



...PERHAPS THE LITTLE  
LADY WILL SWAP ME HER  
BARBONS, FOR EXAMPLE.



NO, SHE WILL NOT!



IF THIS  
IS YOUR  
DREAM,  
IT'S REALLY  
BACK!

THIS IS NONE  
OF MY DREAM!



NO MONEY,  
NO COMPEN-  
SATION...

FINE, I'LL  
CALL THE  
COPS.

WATT!



I DON'T HAVE PIECES OF GOLD, BUT I CAN GIVE YOU MY WATCH. IT'S VERY EXPENSIVE.

WHAT IS THAT?

IT'S A WATCH. IT GIVES THE TIME.

WHAT AM I GONNA DO WITH THE TIME? IT KEEPS CHANGING!

HELLO... IT PLAYS MUSIC TOO!



IT'S NEW YORK ALMOST, BUT ALL A BIT... DIFFERENT.

WE'RE HERE.

DON'T THIS WHERE WE WOULD NORMALLY MAKE LOT?



ON FLOORS RESERVED FOR PRESIDING EVERYTHING IS SMALLER AND WE MOVE AROUND FURNITURE THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN MADE FOR CHILDREN. NEVERTHELESS, IT ALL RETAINS A MAJESTIC, SOLEMN AND IMPRESSIVE AIR.



SO, HERE'S THE LITTLE FOURMILLE...

UH... YES...

MEET TO COLLABORATE GRATEFULLY... YOU BEAR AN INACCURATE RESemblANCE TO YOUR AUNT, AMB.

BUT YOURSELF, OF COURSE.

AND LESS DEAD TOO.



LISTEN, I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS. WHY ARE WE TALKING ABOUT MY AUNT? AND WHERE ARE WE?



YOU'RE IN BIKO, THE MIRROR WORLD. THIS PLACE ALWAYS AMIGES PEOPLE ARRIVING FROM THE OTHER SIDE, BUT YOU'LL GET USED TO IT.

IT'S HERE THAT YOU'LL LIVE FROM NOW ON.



BUT I DON'T WANT TO MY FAMILY AND ALL MY FRIENDS ARE IN PARIS! I WANT TO MAKE UP!



YOU CONTROL THIS DREAM, DON'T YOU? WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I COULD ASK YOU THE SAME, SIR.



I EXPECTED AMB (GRATEFULLY) ALONE, TO SETTLE A MATTER OF SUCCESSION.

WASSHERT, AN EXPLANATION?



WHERE... IT SEEMS MISS GRATULE GRABBED HER SEATMATE'S ARM AT THE MOMENT OF TRANSFER AND... VOILA!



AN ACCIDENTAL ARRIVAL BY CONTACT THAT'S EXTREMELY UNFORTUNATE! WE'LL HAVE TO FILE REPORTS IN QUADRUPPLICATE, SAKSHIBET!

THERE ARE RULES!



LISTEN, IF IT BOTHERS YOU THAT MUCH, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SEND US HOME AND EVERYONE WILL BE HAPPY, RIGHT?

ALAS, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.



THIS IS CLEARLY YOUR DREAM. I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT PARALLEL UNIVERSES WERE NONSENSE.

HYPER!

BR4D IS NO PARALLEL UNIVERSE, SIR. IT'S A PHILOSOPHIC EXTENSION OF AN ALTERNATIVE-REALITY CONSTRUCTED AND MAINTAINED BY THE PATENT WORK OF THALING ENERGY.

A LITTLE RESPECT FOR A LABOUR REQUIRING SO MUCH EFFORT, SIR.



WHAT WAS THAT GIBBERISH?

OF COURSE YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! IT'S SIMPLE: YOU'RE IN BR4D AND YOU CAN'T LEAVE.

I WOULD URGE YOU TO TAKE THE NECESSARY STEPS TO CONTINUE YOUR EXISTENCE IN THIS WORLD.



FINE... DOESN'T MATTER, I'LL MAKE UP SOMETHING OR LATER...

NO MORE DELLY-DALLYING. IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR TEA!

MISS GRATULE, HERE IS THE CONTENT OF THE INHERITANCE BEQUEATHED TO YOU BY YOUR JUNT COLLEAGUE.



ONE



I'VE BECOME THE NEW OWNER OF AN AGENCY, BUT WHAT KIND? TRAVEL? DETECTIVE? I HAVE A LOT OF QUESTIONS, BUT CAN'T SEEM TO FORM THE WORDS IN MY MOUTH.

"AGENCY DRITULE:  
NEVER UNCOOL?"

THAT SUCKS!

YOUR AUNT WAS  
VERY PROUD OF  
THAT SLOGAN.

SIGN HERE  
TO ACCEPT.

JUST A MINUTE. DOES  
ACCEPTANCE INCLUDE  
OBLIGATIONS? LIKE  
DEBTS, PERHAPS?

NOTHING OF THE SORT. ODELLIE  
DRITULE WAS WELL ADVISED IN THE  
MANAGEMENT OF HER PROPERTY  
BY BANK TINTAGRELLE.

ALL HER AC-  
COUNTS ARE  
IN CREDIT.

SIGN QUICKLY, I MUST ESCORT  
YOU OUT IMMEDIATELY!

I WON'T SIGN  
ANYTHING IN  
HASTE. WHY  
MUST WE  
LEAVE SO  
QUICKLY, I  
WONDER?

BUT... LOOK! IT'S ALMOST  
TEA-TIMEeeeeeeeeee!

WE FRESHLINGS HAVE OUR  
FORBES. AFTERNOON TEA  
IS A SACRED TIME FOR  
CONTEMPLATION.

TEA-TIME!  
TEA-TIME!  
TEA-TIME!

WILL YOU SIGN?  
YES OR NO?

YES, YES, OKAY!

Scratch  
scratch

IT'S THIRTHHIME!



YOUR FIRST BOOSH  
WITH PRESHALIN  
TEA-TIME CAN BE  
GUITE TELLURATIC...



ODD  
WAY!

I NEVER THOUGHT  
TEA COULD HAVE  
THAT EFFECT!



I REMAIN AT YOUR  
DISPOSAL FOR ANY  
QUESTIONS.

BUT NOT  
NOW. YOU  
CAN LEAVE  
VIA THE  
WINDOW.



VIA THE  
WINDOW,  
YOU SAY?

IT'S TEA-TIME. THE  
ELEVATORS HAVE  
STOPPED. THERE'S ONLY  
THE EXTERIOR STAIRS.



FOR A LOUSY  
DREAM, THIS  
IS A LOUSY  
DREAM!

IT IS STARTING TO  
GET A BIT TEDIOUS.



WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN BY THAT?

PACK, IT'S STUCK!

NORMALLY A DREAM ISN'T  
SO LINEAR. IT CHANGES  
TIME, PLACE, AND CHARAC-  
TERS' URGENT LOGIC...

STUCK,  
STUCK?



STUCK, STUCK.

BECAUSE YOU'RE FINDING  
ALL OF THIS SUPER  
COHERENT AND LOGICAL?

I GUESS WE'LL SEE. IN THE  
MEANTIME, JUMP DOWN AND  
THEN CATCH ME, OK?





THERE'S NO  
SINK IF IT'S  
JUST A DREAM.

WHAAT  
THE  
HELL...



YIPPIKAYAAAAAYYY!



OHMY...!



OWCH!



OWCH?

HAH! THIS IS  
NO DREAM.



CATCH ME!  
I'M COMING!



WHAT? NO, WHAT?



I THOUGHT YOU  
WERE STURDIER.

I THOUGHT YOU  
WERE LIGHTER.

SOON THEN IT HITS ME! THE  
FRUSTRATION AT BEING STUCK  
HERE, THE CONFUSION, THE  
DANGER... AND NOW HE'S MAKING  
CRACKS ABOUT MY WEIGHT!







WHATEVER!  
HE DIDN'T  
HAVE TO BE  
SUCH A ZERK!



SO, THE  
CORNER OF  
BROADWAY  
AND 40TH  
CAN'T BE FAR.



THAT'S IT!



BEESIDE, NONE OF  
THIS IS MY FAULT,  
AND IT'S NOT LIKE  
SHE HAS NOWHERE  
TO GO!

SHE HAS  
HER INHER-  
ITANCE.



WHEREAS I'M LOST IN A  
FANTASTICAL NEW YORK  
WITH NOTHING.

AND I'M  
GETTING  
HUNGRY.



RRRRRR...



I ALREADY  
GAVE UP MY  
WATCH. ALL  
THAT'S LEFT  
IS MY  
PHONE...



ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE USELESS  
GADGETS FROM THE OTHER SIDE?

WHAT WOULD  
I DO WITH IT?



IT SEEMS  
CENTRAL PARK IS  
STILL HERE...

I FEEL VAGUELY GUILTY FOR SENDING  
YURI PACKING, BUT IT'S TIME TO SEE  
WHERE I'M GONNA END UP...



TOP FLOOR...  
GOOD, THERE'S AN  
ELEVATOR WAITING!



IT? NOTHING HERE!



Ah...



COOL...



OVER  
HERE!

YOU MUST  
BE THE  
YOUNG LADY  
GRATULET?

?



GRACE LUKUMBA, SECRETARY AND  
COLLABORATOR OF YOUR LATE ALUM.

FOURMILLE... HA... I'M NOT  
REALLY SURE WHAT I'M  
SINGING HERE, ACTUALLY.



THAT'S  
NORMAL, THE  
BEARDS ARE  
ALWAYS A BIT  
LONG AT FIRST.  
I'M A NATIVE,  
SO TO ME IT'S  
THE OTHER  
SIDE THAT  
SOUNDS  
BIZARRE.

A TALENT AGENCY!

UH... OHAY, BUT... WHAT  
SORT OF AGENCY IS THIS?

WE REPRESENT ABOUT TWENTY  
COMEDYANS, LOUAGE SINGERS,  
MUSICIANS, AN ELLUSIONIST, A  
CONDUCTOR, A TEAR OF FEMALE  
WRITERS, AND TWO STOPPERS...

...THE CELEBRATED WONDER  
THINK! ONE BLACK, ONE  
WHITE, YUMMA AND YUMNY.



INCIDENTALLY, YUMMA IS NOT  
SECONDHAND, WORK DRAWS THE  
BILLS BUT MY REAL PASSION IS  
FOR THE NAKED ARTS.

WELL, YOU SEEM TO KNOW WHERE  
I COME FROM BUT I DON'T KNOW  
ANYTHING! CAN YOU EXPLAIN?

WELL, THIS IS BIGAD, AND  
WE KNOW WE COMMUNICATE  
WITH ANOTHER WORLD  
BECAUSE SCREAMING  
PEOPLE LIKE YOU ARRIVE...



...BUT NOBODY  
EVER LEAVES.

THE BRANDS BREAK  
OF MAGIC LIKE  
"ELECTRICITY" THAT  
BURNS BRIGHTER  
THAN A CANDLE...



...BUT I SWEAR  
NONE OF YOUR MAGIC  
WORKS HERE.

ELECTRICITY?  
IT'S PRETTY SIMPLE  
TO FABRICATE A  
DYNAMO!



WON'T WORK, I SAID!  
THEY'VE TRIED! HERE,  
HAVE A DRINK!

THANKS, I  
COULD USE  
ONE...





I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF BEING DEAD, EVEN IF IT'S ELSEWHERE. SO WHAT EXACTLY ARE PRESHALANS?

THEY MAKE THINGS WORK. WITHOUT THEM, ALL COMES TO A STANDSTILL... LIKE AT THEIR BLOODY TEA-TIME!

THAT'S POWELL AND HIS MEN RETURNING FROM THE HUNT.

IN CENTRAL PARK?

OH, IT'S A LOT BIGGER THAN YOU'D THINK! IT'S FULL OF BEASTS, LAKES, RIVERS...

YOU COULD WALK FOR DAYS OR WEEKS IN THE FOREST AND NEVER FIND AN EXIT.

GOOD WORK, GUYS! WE DEPART AGAIN TOMORROW AT SUNRISE!

I DOUBT KNUT WILL BE ABLE...

A SERIOUS INJURY? WANT ME TO TAKE A LOOK?

DON'T WORRY. IT'S THE USUAL. HEATING IS HARD WORK.

YEAH, WE PROVIDE NEW YORK WITH HEAT, DYING FOR A FEW COINS.

BUT WHEN YOU'VE GOT NOTHING, AND IT'S THE ONLY JOB LEFT...



THE DAY IS OVER FOR GRACE AND NOW IT'S YUMMA'S TURN TO GO TO WORK!

YUMMA?  
OH, RIGHT...



SAY, DID MY AUNT OWN AN APARTMENT?

MAHAM ODELAKE KEPT A ROOM IN THE BACK. A COZY LITTLE CORNER, SHE LIKED TO SAY.



OH, I SEE...

SHE ACTUALLY SLEPT HERE?

I SUPPOSE I COULD MAKE A FEW ALTERATIONS.

LIKE, BURN EVERYTHING, FOR EXAMPLE.



OHAY, I'LL LEAVE YOU TO IT!

WAIT! CAN I COME WITH YOU?



IT'S MY FIRST DAY HERE AND I DON'T KNOW ANYONE. I JUST... DON'T WANT TO BE ALONE TONIGHT.

SURE, COME ALONG!



YOU'RE NEVER ALONE OUT HERE. IT'S LIKE A FRATERNITY.



OH?!



SUPER!





...WHY DO YOU MENTION AMARIN ODELALE, MISS?

YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE ME, SCOUNDRELS? WHEN I REPRESENT HALF THE ARTISTS WHO PASS THROUGH THE SNEYD?



YOU... YOU KNOW HIM?

OBVIOUSLY! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, GRACE?



WELL... YOU ARRIVED AT THE OFFICE A BEARD, SUITE LOST, AND NOW, TWO HOURS LATER, YOU SOUND JUST LIKE MIVAM ODELALE!

BUT I AM ODELALE!

GRACE, WHO IS THIS LUNATIC?



ODELALE, WHO DO YOU REMEMBER THE DAY I ASSURED AT YOUR AGENCY?



THAT'S HER! EXTRAORDINARY!



YOU CAN CLEARLY SEE IT, HAN? ODELALE WAS OLD AND UGLY!

NOW, HOLD ON...

NEVERTHELESS, SHE'S BEEN POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED! ODELALE GRATULE'S SOUL RESTS IN THAT BODY!

SAVE THAT NONSENSE FOR YOUR AUDIENCE, ATHAGONAGHOR. THAT GIRL IS FOURMILLE GRATULE, NEWLY ARRIVED...



...AND NOW NEWLY NARRATED BY ODELALE!

THIS IS CURIOUS... AND VERY INTERESTING!

WHAT DO YOU WANT, ATHAGONAGHOR, YOU OLD GARG-LEANT?

I SAID YOU SHOULD PULL BITS OF WOMEN FROM HITS... MORE VISUAL...

I WAS TOTALLY UNAWARE OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO KARI AND, AT THE TIME, DIDN'T MUCH CARE.



GET UP, YOU LOT!



MIGHT HUNT ANY VOLUNTEERS TO EARN GOLD DOLLARS?



TOO RISKY.

I NEED MONEY.



YOU'RE NEW. EVER HUNT?

UH, I'VE LAUNCHED ANGRY BIRDS AT GREEN PIGS...



PERFECT, BUT FOR NOW YOU'RE JUST GOING TO HOLD A LANTERN AND SHOUT WHILE YOU BEAT THE BUSHES.



WAIT! HOW MUCH DOES THIS PAY?

A BEATER GETS TWO HUNDREDS OF WHAT WE BRING IN. YOU COULD EARN UP TO A SILVER DOLLAR, IF YOU'RE LUCKY.



GO STRAIGHT TO THE LAKE AND WALK ALONG THE BANKS MAKING AS MUCH NOISE AS POSSIBLE.

BUT DON'T GO BEYOND THE LAKE, THAT'S FORGOTTEN TERRITORY.

GOT IT!





AND HERE THEY ARE AT  
LAST, THE TWINS...

YUMMY & YUMMMMMMAAAA!



FABRICATING!

PPP! ONLY  
BECAUSE  
THEY'RE TWOS,  
AND I'M NOT.



THEY HAVEN'T LOST  
THEIR TOUCH...

SAY, WAGAR  
COWALE, DO  
YOU REMEMBER  
THAT YOU DIED?



DON'T BE  
BOULDOUM!

YOU FELL FROM YOUR BUILDING. EVERYONE  
THOUGHT IF AN ACCIDENT AS YOU WERE ALWAYS  
SO CARELESS AROUND THE POISON COOP...

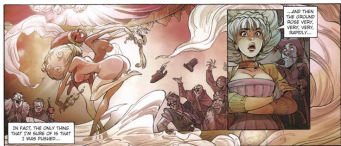


NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, I DO  
REMEMBER FLYING DOWNWARD...



FLYING?

NO... FALLING,  
I THINK.



PERFECT, GIRLS!  
ALTHOUGH I WONDER  
IF YOU COULDN'T SHOW  
A LITTLE MORE FLESH?



CERTAINLY  
NOT! ANY MORE  
NUDITY AND IT  
BECOMES  
VULGAR!

WELL, YES,  
PRECISELY!



SHE HAS RETURNED TO NORMAL.

WAS IT SOMETHING YOU DID?

WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?



MISS, FOR A TIME YOU  
WERE ASSAILED BY THE  
SPIRIT OF YOUR AUNT  
DELAIR...

...AND IT SEEMS SHE  
WAS MURDERED?



DIDN'T SHE SLIP  
WHILE CATCHING  
A ROSE?

SHE REMEMBERS  
BEING PUSHED.



AND AS ANY MAGE WILL TELL YOU  
THIS YOUNG LADY WILL KNOW NO  
REST AND BE HAUNTED BY THE  
GHOST OF HER AUNT WHILE HER  
MURDER REMAINS UNSOLVED!



WELL, SURE  
THAT'S ALL I  
NEED!



STRAIGHT  
TO THE LAKE,  
EASY.



I'M AN ADULT! THERE'S  
NOTHING TO FEAR IN A  
FOREST AT NIGHT!

NOTHING.



YEEHOOO!

QUACK!





WHERE IS THAT LAKE?



I'VE BEEN WALKING FOR TWO HOURS... I SHOULD'VE EMERGED ON 5<sup>TH</sup> AVENUE BY NOW.



RELAX, IT'S JUST CENTRAL PARK.



WELL, CENTRAL PARK IN A WORLD OF MAGIC WITH FLOCKING DRAGONS AND SQUIRREL NOTABES AND A FOREST WITHOUT LAKE?

...AND LOTS OF STRANGE NOISES.



**POWELL?! HUNTERS?! WHERE ARE YOU?!**



POWELL WON'T PAY ME ANYMORE. I NEED TO HUNT ALONE AND FIND AN EXIT!



I WONDER IF I'M ALREADY IN THE FORBIDDEN TERRITORY...



WITH THIS I CAN DEAL WITH A BOAR... OR AT LEAST A RABBIT!

NO WAY AM I WINNING A DUREN AROUND BY DYING LOST IN CENTRAL PARK!



YOU PROMISED ME BRAGADUARY  
AND WORTHING YOUR PUL  
YEN WERE PARADISE  
YEN WERE TASTY...



AND THE BOYS FROM THE HOVPP  
OVER WERE DRAGIN' GAWBY AWAY...



AND THE BEARS WERE MUNCHIN'  
OFF YOUR CARPENTERED BOY...















IN THE PALLID HOURS OF THE EARLY  
MORNING I RETURN FROM THE CLUB, STILL  
GROGGY, AND SEE THEM WAITING FOR ME.  
IT'S NOT THE TIME, I JUST WANT TO SLEEP.

AW!

PASSAGE BETWEEN EARTH AND  
BRAHMA IS METICULOUSLY REGULATED;  
EVERY PARTICLE MUST BE THEMATI-  
CALLY BALANCED SO AS NOT TO  
DAMAGE THE PHLOPLASH.

WHAT DO  
YOU WANT NOW,  
SARGHERIT?

WISS-SHATULE, YOU  
HAVE FAILED IN YOUR  
RESPONSIBILITY TO  
KEEP MASTER PORROV  
CLOSE TO YOU.

THROON?

THIS HINT  
MY DONG!



DON'T WORRY, NOBODY  
UNDERSTANDS THAT STUFF...

I THINK  
THEY MAKE  
UP WORDS.



AS THE NECESSARY  
HYDRO-PNEUMATIC  
ADJUSTMENTS TO  
MASTER PORROV'S  
UNWANTED PRESENCE  
HAVE NOT BEEN MADE,  
BOTH YOUR PHYSICAL  
MASSSES MUST REMAIN  
IN CLOSE PROXIMITY  
TO EACH OTHER.

WURT...



MASTER GLEOMANDRE REQUESTED A  
REPORT IN QUADRUPPLICATE TO AVOID  
THESE ISSUES, RIGHT?

AND, WELL, THERE WAS SOME  
DELAY AND, UH... THE PAPER  
AND, ANNN... THE PAPERWORK  
IS COMPLICATED...



THERE IS NO THIS  
FURBALL PATRONIZES  
US, BUT HE'S THE  
ONE WHO FORGOT  
TO DO HIS JOB!



IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME WITH YOU  
PRESHALAN! IT'S BEEN TWENTY YEARS  
SINCE YOU RUINED MY LIFE!





OH, RIGHT, NEWSFLASH!  
LITTLE FOURVILLE IS OCCA-  
SIONALLY INHAUNTED BY HER  
AUNT ODELAIE'S SPIRIT!

THERE ARE  
GHOSTS  
HERE TOO?

WHA?! THEN THE DISTURBANCE WAS  
EVEN GREATER THAN ANTICIPATED!

WAS YOU? IF I WAS TWENTY YEARS  
YOUNGER, I'D HAVE MY WAY WITH  
THIS DEEFCAKE!

SUCH A  
NICE ASS!

OH!



ACCORDING TO THAT  
CROOK, STATIONMASTER,  
ODELAIE'S SOUL WON'T  
BE AT PEACE UNTIL HER  
MURDERER IS FOUND.

MURDERER?



IT SEEMS MADAM  
ODELAIE DID NOT  
DEPENETRATE ALONE.



*BWAHHH*... THIS STORY IS  
AWESOME, BUT I'M OUTTA HERE.  
IN JUST TWO BLOOPS I'LL BE  
HOME AND ABLEET.



GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD  
DAY, EVERYONE!

STOP, YOU!



*CHOP!*



YOU'RE  
SHOOTING THAT  
KRAPPE AGAIN?



I WARNED YOU!  
ONE MORE TIME AND  
YOU'RE OUT!

LET ME GO!



WARRR ON IT'S ALL COMING  
BACK TO ME... WE'VE GONE  
THIS BEFORE! ON THE  
AGENCY TERRACE, BY THE  
PIGEON COOP AND...



...YOU PUSHED ME!



YOU'RE CRAZY!  
YOU CAN'T PROVE  
ANYTHING!



YUMMY! TELL ME  
YOU DON'T DO IT!



FWILLITRI



LET GO, ASSHOLE!  
STOP THAT!



PLGNF!



NOBODY MOVE! LIE ON THE  
GROUND AND SPREAD YOUR  
ARMS AND LEGS!

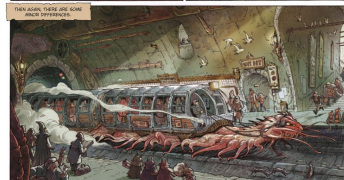


THAT  
WOMAN IS  
A CRIMINAL,  
OFFICER!  
THE MAN  
WAS ONLY  
TRYING TO  
PREVENT  
HER ESCAPE.

PERFECT!  
SOUNDS LIKE  
AN OPEN AND  
SAFELY CASE!

THANKS FOR YOUR  
HELP, CITIZEN  
FRESHMAN!













THESE ARE THE MACHINES  
THAT STOLE US FROM OUR  
WORLD?



YOU'VE HAD  
THAT MONSTER  
WEARING YOUR  
BROODIE? IT WAS  
YOU, WASN'T IT?

PLEASE DON'T  
DO THAT! HE'S  
UNSTABLE!



OH FUCK...



WHAT  
THE...?!

GRABBLE

TEAR! QUICKLY!  
BRING THE TEAR!



GRWWW

WE SHOULD PROBABLY  
LEAVE, HUH?

YEAH, WE  
SHOULD PROBABLY  
LEAVE!



SIGHEEET,  
MY BOY!  
CALM  
DOWN, THE  
TEAR'S  
COMING!  
DON'T GET  
YOURSELF  
INTO A  
STATE...



SIGHEEET!

VLAM





NO, A COMMON GREEN TEAL!



TEEEERRA...!



YAAAAA, TEEERRA...!

THUNG



OUR RACE IS DATHEED AVAILABLE, ONLY TEA AND EXPERIENCE ALLOWING US TO MAINTAIN CONTROL.

ALAS, MY SON IS QUITE EMOTIONAL AND SHUTS SILENTLY.

YOUNGSTERS UNDER THE AGE OF TWO OR THREE CENTURES RARELY HAVE MUCH SELF-CONTROL.



DO THE PEOPLE KNOW??

OF COURSE NOT! THESE WOULD BE PANIC!

WHEN WE HAVE TO WARN THEM OF THE DANGER!



OH, I DOUBT YOU'LL HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO TELL ANYONE.



WE MUST PROTECT OUR LITTLE SECRETS, YOU SEE.



YOU'VE GONE TO KILL LIST!

AAAAAHHHHH!



I'M SORRY... SO SORRY...



OOHHH!



VRZZZZRRK!







## EKHO IS EARTH'S MIRROR WORLD.

We find our cities, our countries,  
only different:  
electricity doesn't exist,  
dragons replace airliners,  
subway cars run on the backs  
of strange centipedes...

.....

But the most amazing are  
**THE PRESHAUNS**  
who, under an air of formal bluff,  
seem to hold the reins of the world...

.....

A student, Fourmille,  
and Yuri, in the neighbouring seat,  
of a 747 bound for  
**NEW YORK**  
find themselves propelled to

**EKHO**  
and must learn to find their place.

This becomes more complicated when Fourmille finds  
herself inhabited by the ghost of her dead aunt...

.....

A FANTASTIC ADVENTURE, FUNNY AND OFFBEAT, WILL LEAD US  
INTO A STRANGE REFLECTION OF OUR OWN SOCIETY.

