MIGHT YOU SPARE A DRINK FOR AN AGEING MUSKETEER?

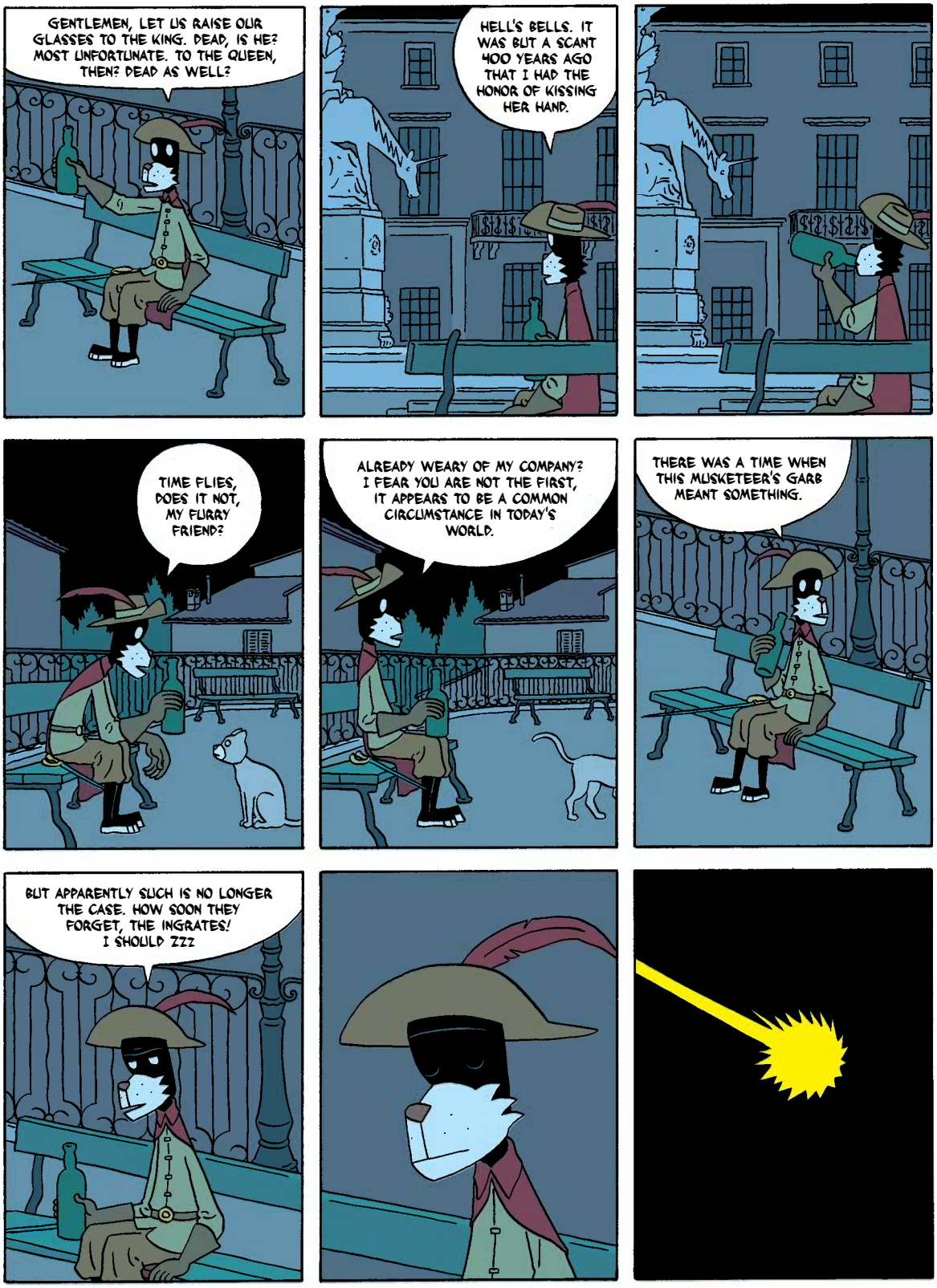
HEY!

I ALREADY TOLD YOU, QUIT BOTHERING THE CUSTOMERS. SCRAM!

I DID NOT KNOW THERE WAS A LAW AGAINST STRIKING UP AN ACQUAINTANCE...

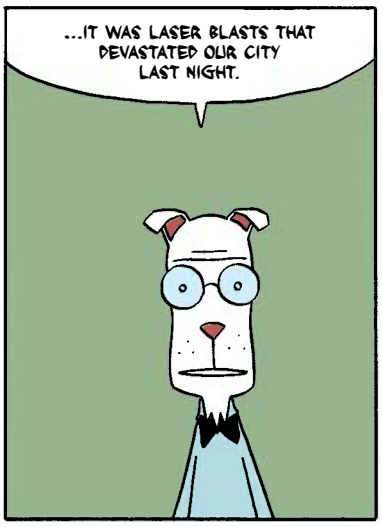
EXCUSE ME, SIR, COULD I...
HERE'S 10 EUROS FOR YOU TO PISS OFF!

A VERY KIND GESTURE INDEED. I SHALL HAVE A DRINK IN YOUR HONOR.

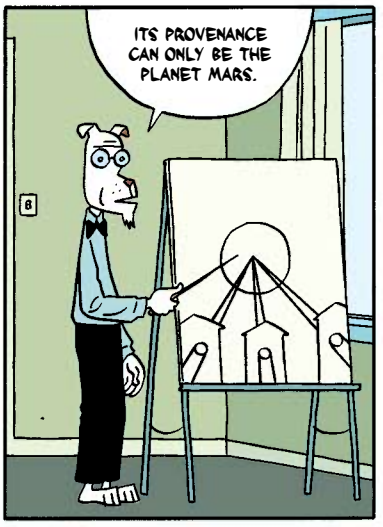

GENTLEMEN, LET US RAISE OUR GLASSES TO THE KING. DEAD, IS HE? MOST UNFORTUNATE. TO THE QUEEN, THEN? DEAD AS WELL?
HELL'S BELLS. IT WAS BUT A SCANT 400 YEARS AGO THAT I HAD THE HONOR OF KISSING HER HAND.
TIME FLIES, DOES IT NOT, MY FURRY FRIEND?
ALREADY WEARY OF MY COMPANY? I FEAR YOU ARE NOT THE FIRST, IT APPEARS TO BE A COMMON CIRCUMSTANCE IN TODAY'S WORLD.
THERE WAS A TIME WHEN THIS MUSKETEER'S GARB MEANT SOMETHING.
BUT APPARENTLY SUCH IS NO LONGER THE CASE. HOW SOON THEY FORGET, THE INGRATES! I SHOULD ZZZ

BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
WHAT IS THIS NOW?

WHAT IS ALL THIS COMMOTION? SLEEP IS IMPOSSIBLE IN THIS INFERNAL CITY!
Midi Libre
INVASION
INVASION FROM SPACE
INVASION FROM SPACE
MADAM MAYOR...
Liberté . Égalité . Fraternité


...IT WAS LASER BLASTS THAT DEVASTATED OUR CITY LAST NIGHT.

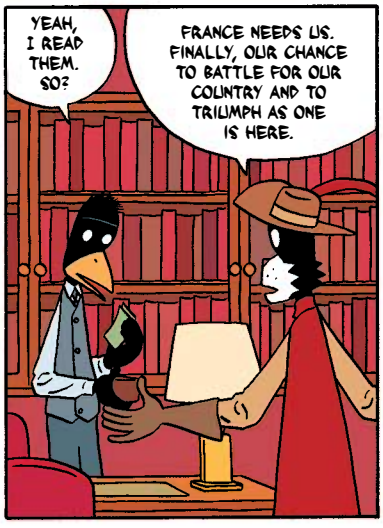
OR TO BE PRECISE, BALLS OF LASER ENERGY. GOING FROM THE DAMAGE SUSTAINED BY THE BUILDINGS, WE HAVE CALCULATED THE TRAJECTORY OF THE ATTACK.

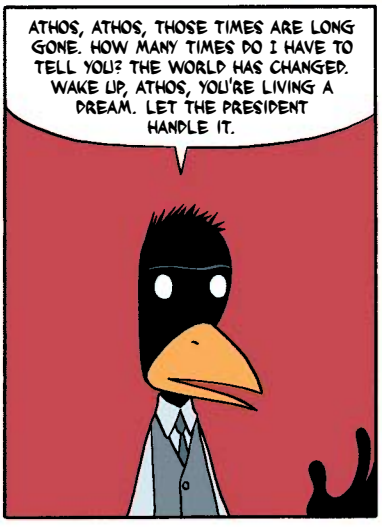

ITS PROVENANCE CAN ONLY BE THE PLANET MARS.

ARAMIS, ARE YOU WITHIN? OPEN THIS DOOR!
BAM
BAM

KEEP IT DOWN, YOU'LL WAKE UP THE WIFE. COME INTO MY STUDY.

SO, HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT?
WHO MENTIONED MONEY? HAVE YOU NOT READ THE PAPERS?

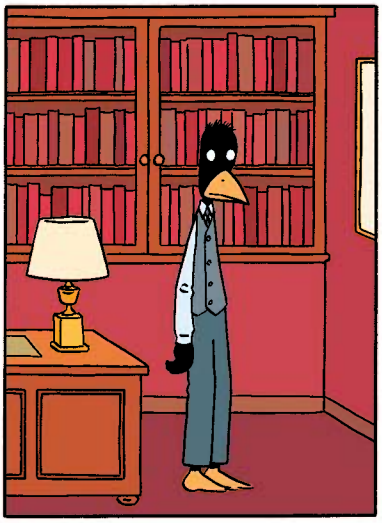

YEAH, I READ THEM. SO?
FRANCE NEEDS US. FINALLY, OUR CHANCE TO BATTLE FOR OUR COUNTRY AND TO TRIUMPH AS ONE IS HERE.

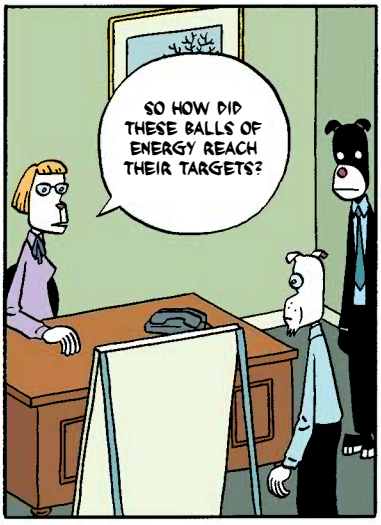

ATHOS, ATHOS, THOSE TIMES ARE LONG GONE. HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU? THE WORLD HAS CHANGED. WAKE UP, ATHOS, YOU'RE LIVING A DREAM. LET THE PRESIDENT HANDLE IT.

FEH! THE PRESIDENT! NOW I SEE YOUR TRUE FACE, COWARD! THE REAL ARAMIS WOULD HAVE BEEN FIRST AT MY SIDE, SWORD IN HAND! BUT EVER SINCE WHAT HAPPENED TO PORTHOS...

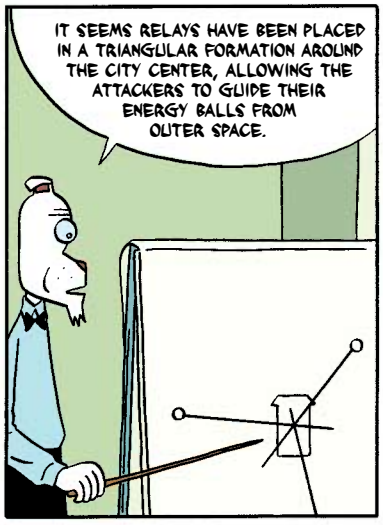
YOU STILL BLAME ME FOR THAT.
I BLAME NO ONE. IT MATTERS NOT. CARRY ON BELIEVING AS YOU WISH. I SHALL GO FACE THE ENEMY SINGLE HANDED. ONE LAST THING...

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN OUR MOTTO?

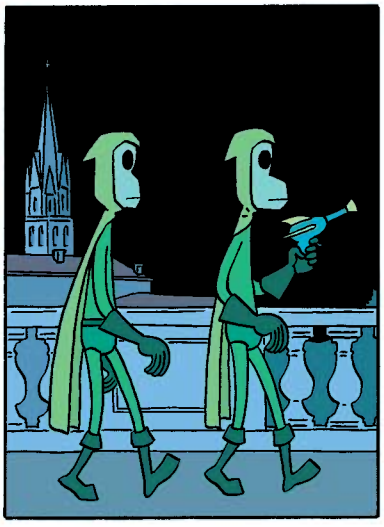



SO HOW DID THESE BALLS OF ENERGY REACH THEIR TARGETS?

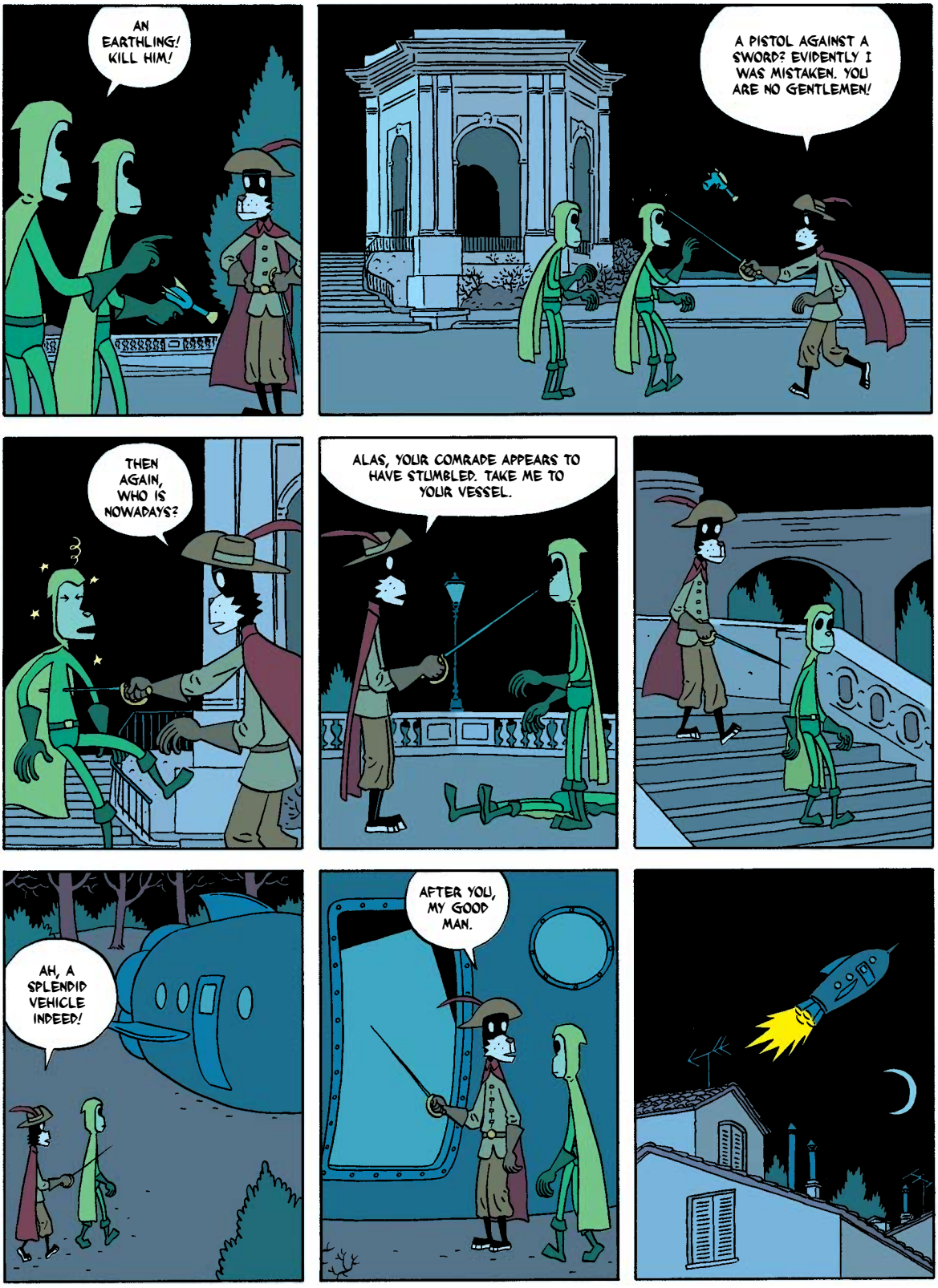
I WAS GETTING TO THAT.

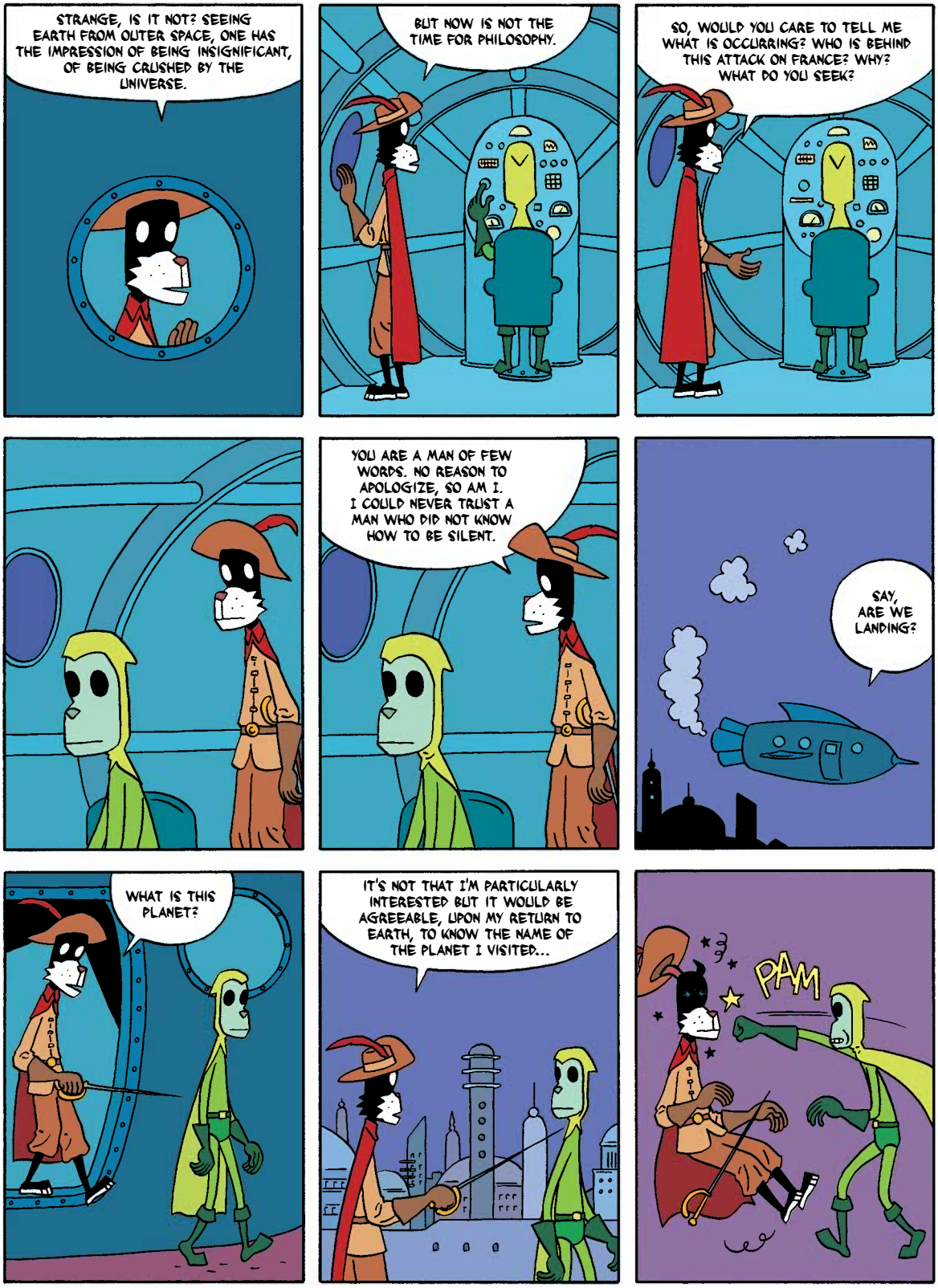

IT SEEMS RELAYS HAVE BEEN PLACED IN A TRIANGULAR FORMATION AROUND THE CITY CENTER, ALLOWING THE ATTACKERS TO GUIDE THEIR ENERGY BALLS FROM OUTER SPACE.

YOU MEAN... THE EXTRATERRESTRIALS ARE HERE ALREADY?



GENTLEMAN, MIGHT I HAVE A WORD?


AN EARTHLING! KILL HIM!
A PISTOL AGAINST A SWORD? EVIDENTLY I WAS MISTAKEN. YOU ARE NO GENTLEMEN!
THEN AGAIN, WHO IS NOWADAYS?
ALAS, YOUR COMRADE APPEARS TO HAVE STUMBLED. TAKE ME TO YOUR VESSEL.
AH, A SPLENDID VEHICLE INDEED!
AFTER YOU, MY GOOD MAN.


STRANGE, IS IT NOT? SEEING EARTH FROM OUTER SPACE, ONE HAS THE IMPRESSION OF BEING INSIGNIFICANT, OF BEING CRUSHED BY THE UNIVERSE.
BUT NOW IS NOT THE TIME FOR PHILOSOPHY.
SO, WOULD YOU CARE TO TELL ME WHAT IS OCCURRING? WHO IS BEHIND THIS ATTACK ON FRANCE? WHY? WHAT DO YOU SEEK?
YOU ARE A MAN OF FEW WORDS. NO REASON TO APOLOGIZE, SO AM I. I COULD NEVER TRUST A MAN WHO DID NOT KNOW HOW TO BE SILENT.
SAY, ARE WE LANDING?
WHAT IS THIS PLANET?
IT'S NOT THAT I'M PARTICULARLY INTERESTED BUT IT WOULD BE AGREEABLE, UPON MY RETURN TO EARTH, TO KNOW THE NAME OF THE PLANET I VISITED...
PAM