







Scénario
MATHIEU LEFÈVRE



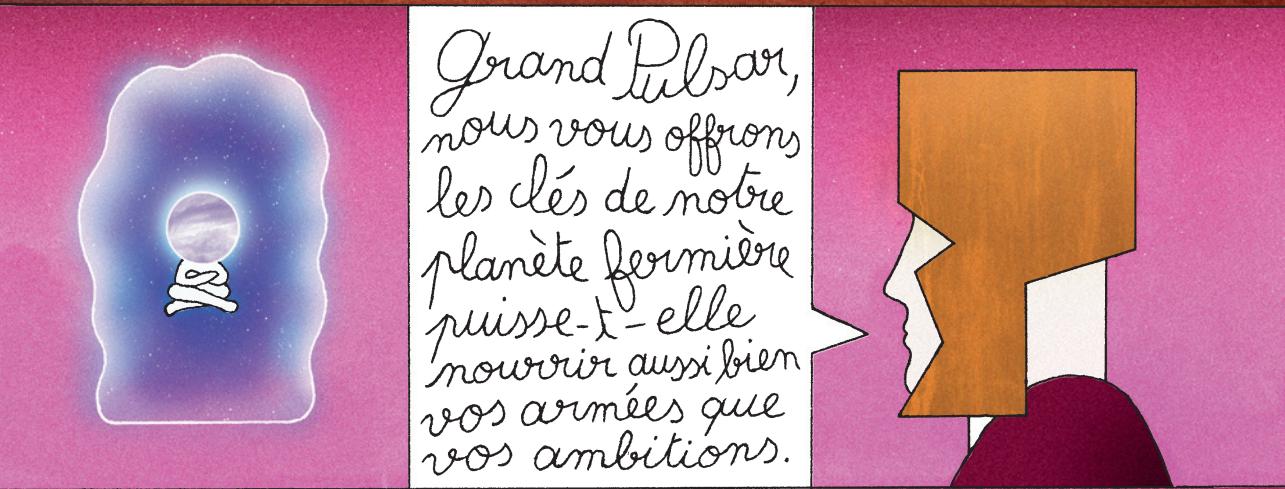
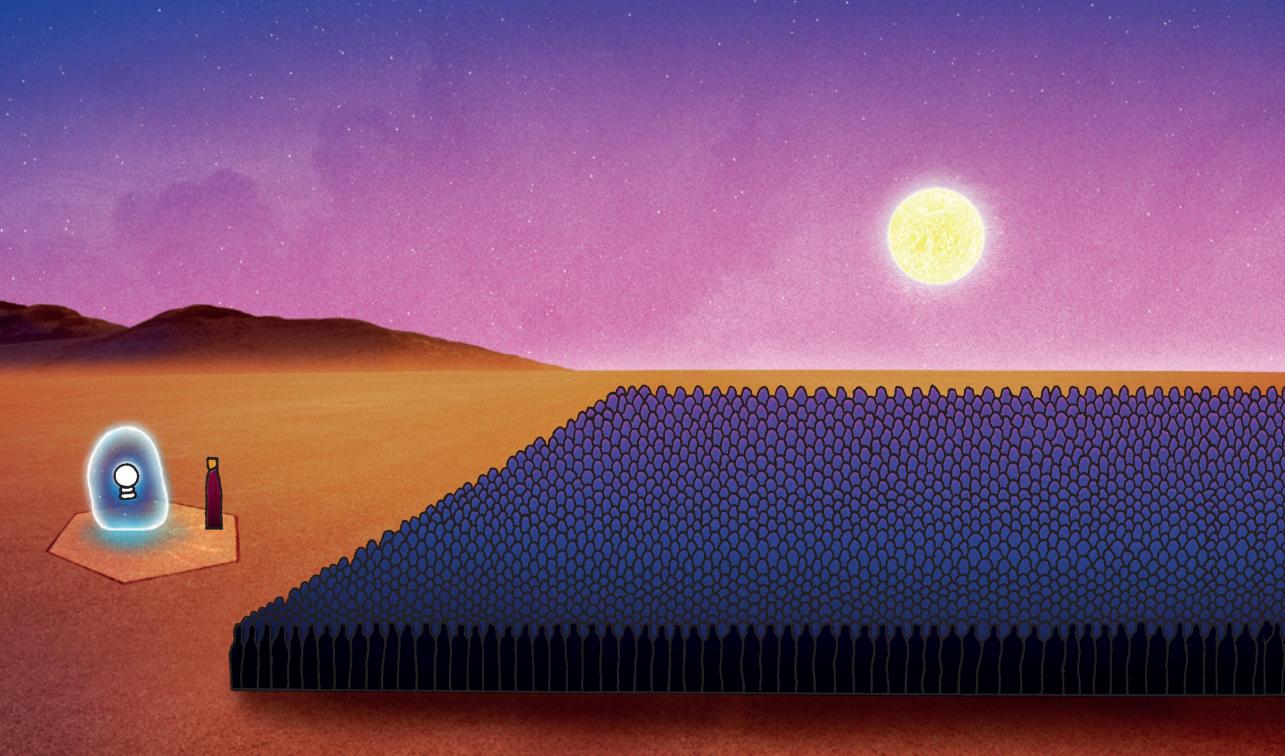
COULEUR & DÉCOR
ÉTIENNE CHAIZE

Dessin
Alexis Beauclair

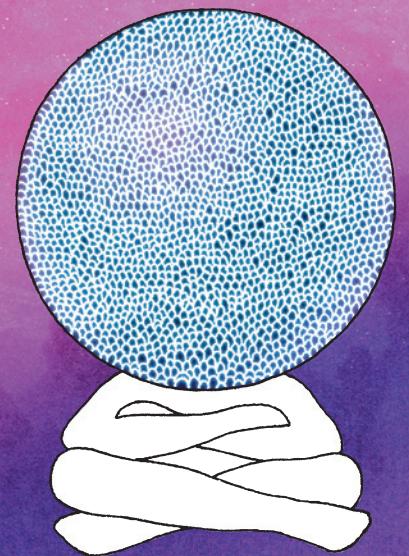


QUASAR
contre
PULSAR



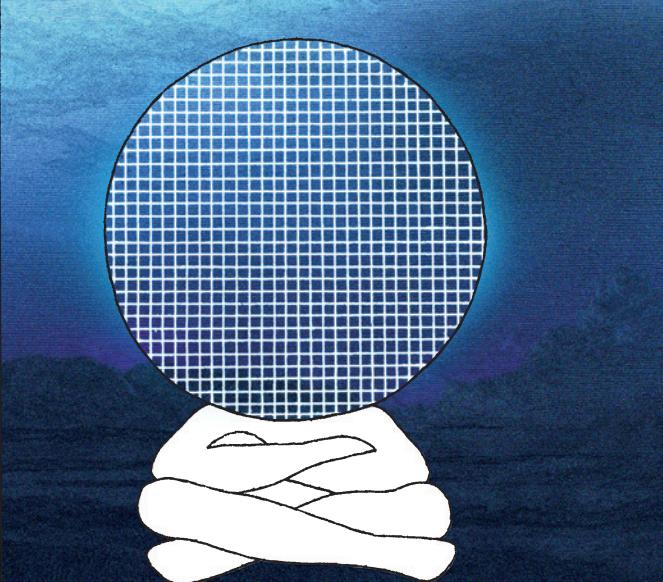
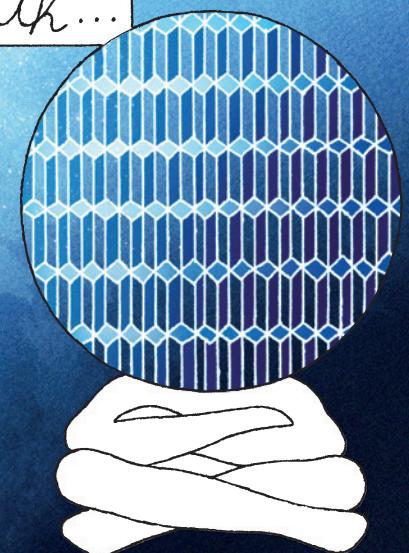


LA SOUPE OBTENUE SERA COMPACTÉE ET SURGELÉE mais!



ET AINSI DE SUITE JUSQU'AU DERNIER HABITANT DE LA
PLANÈTE, VOUS COMPRIS moi... le dernier...
MES STOCKS DE MATIÈRE VIVANTE SONT AU PLUS BAS

euh...

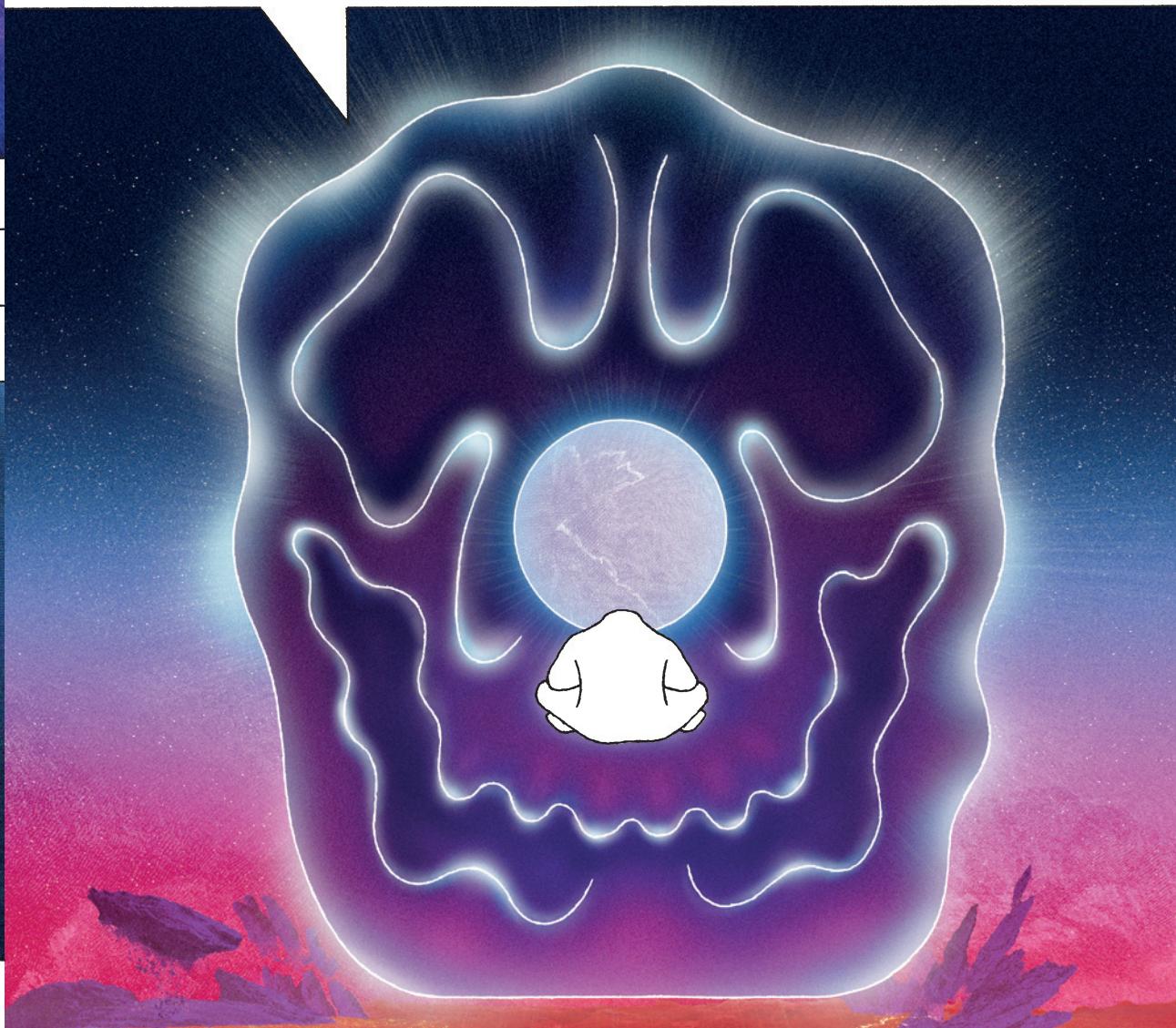


JE REVIENDRAI EN SUITE M'OCUPER DE LA FAUNE ET DE LA FLORE

nos jolies fleurs...

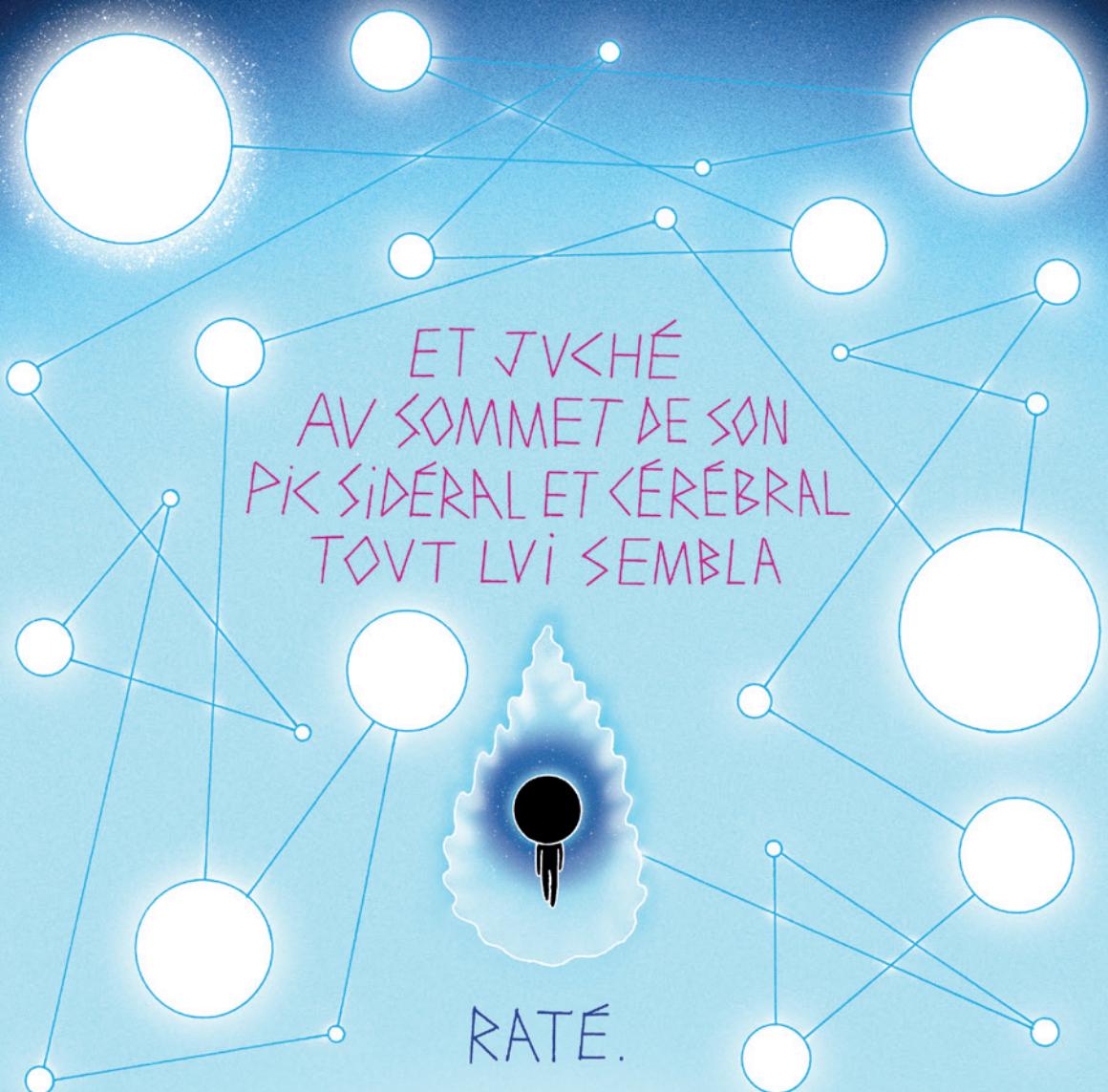
LA NATURE A ENCORE CRÉÉ
N'IMPORTE QUOI ICI!

JE REFERAI TOUT

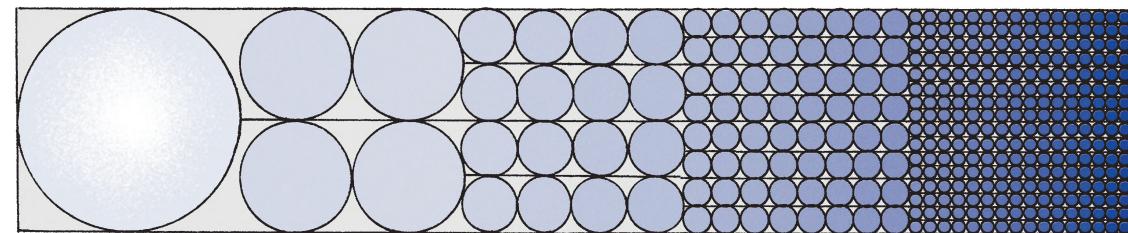




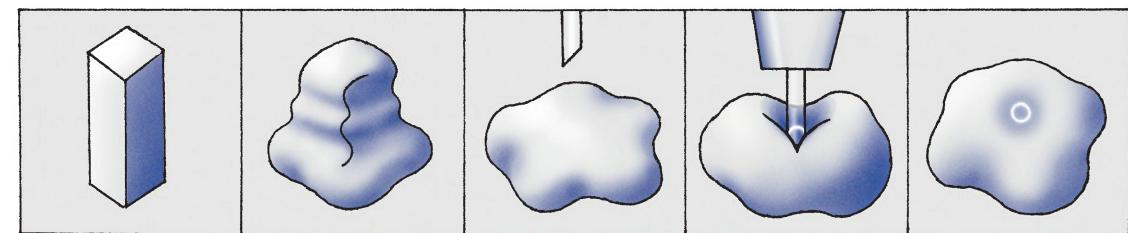
UN BIG-BANG MENTAL
QUI ENTRAÎNA SON ESPRIT DANS UNE
EXPANSION COMPARABLE
À CELLE DE L'UNIVERS



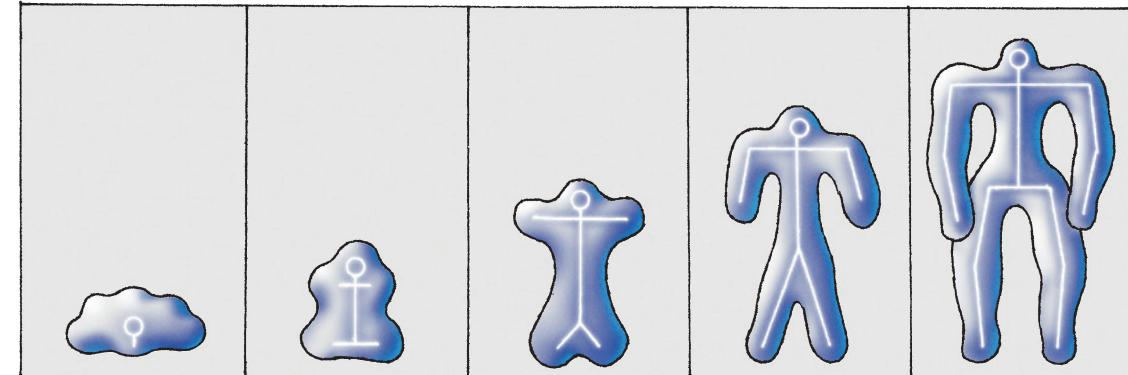
C'EST ALORS QU'IL COMMENÇA,
FORT DE SA SUPÉRIORITÉ



À FABRIQUER À L'AIDE DE SON SAVOIR
SA PROPRE ARMÉE DE CRÉATURES GUERRIÈRES



DES MONSTRES DONT LA VIE SE RÉSU-
MAIT AU COMBAT ET QU'IL CONTRÔLAIT
À L'AIDE DE SON ESPRIT TENTACULAIRE



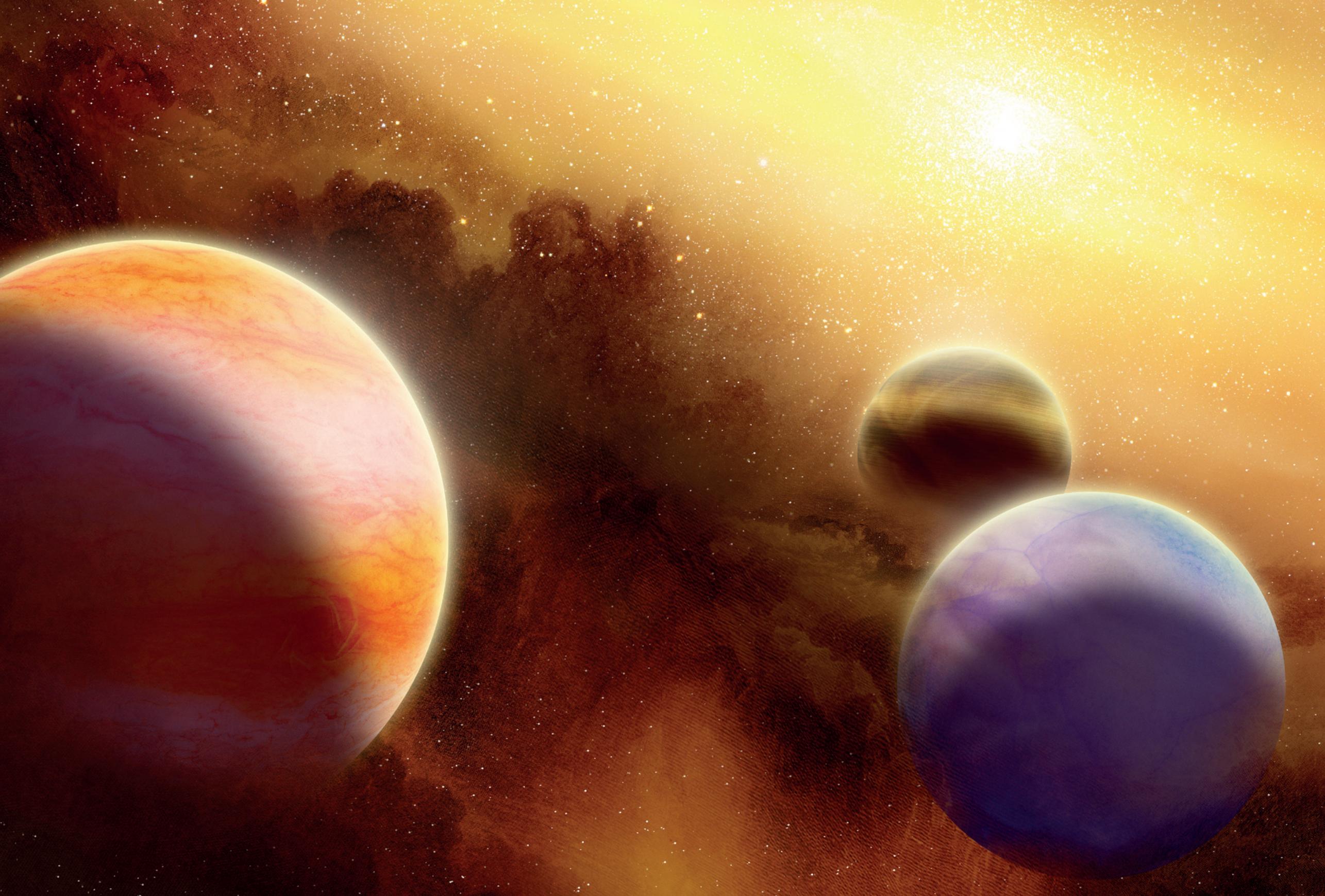
VNE LÉGION DANTEESQUE

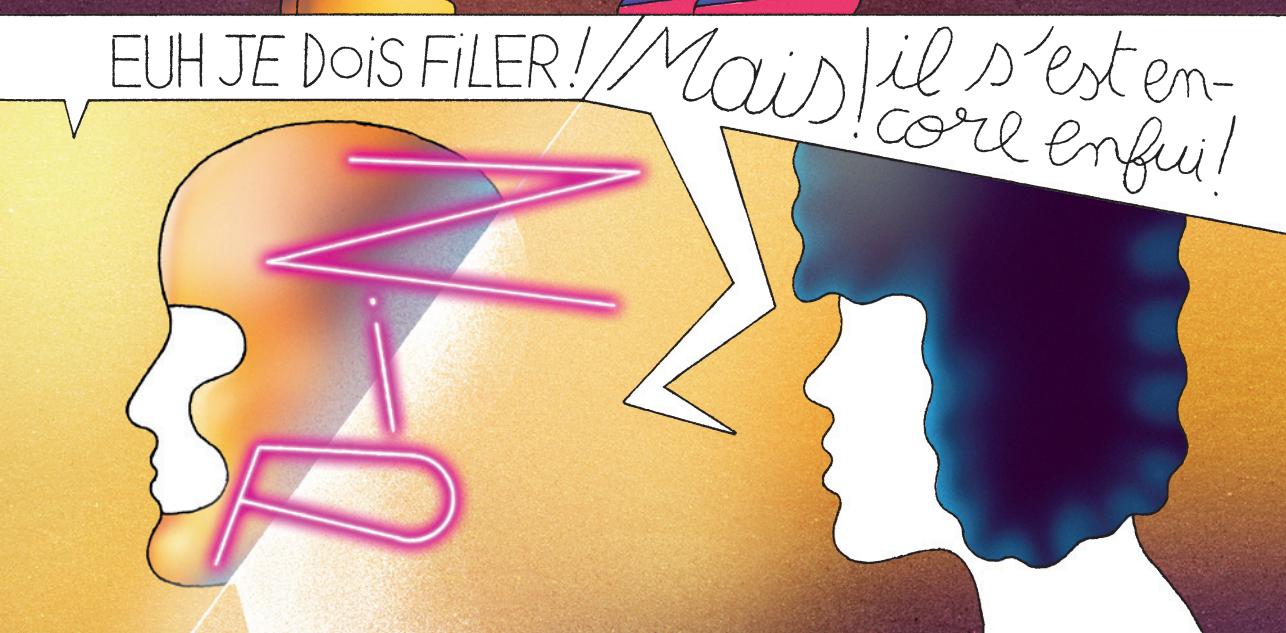


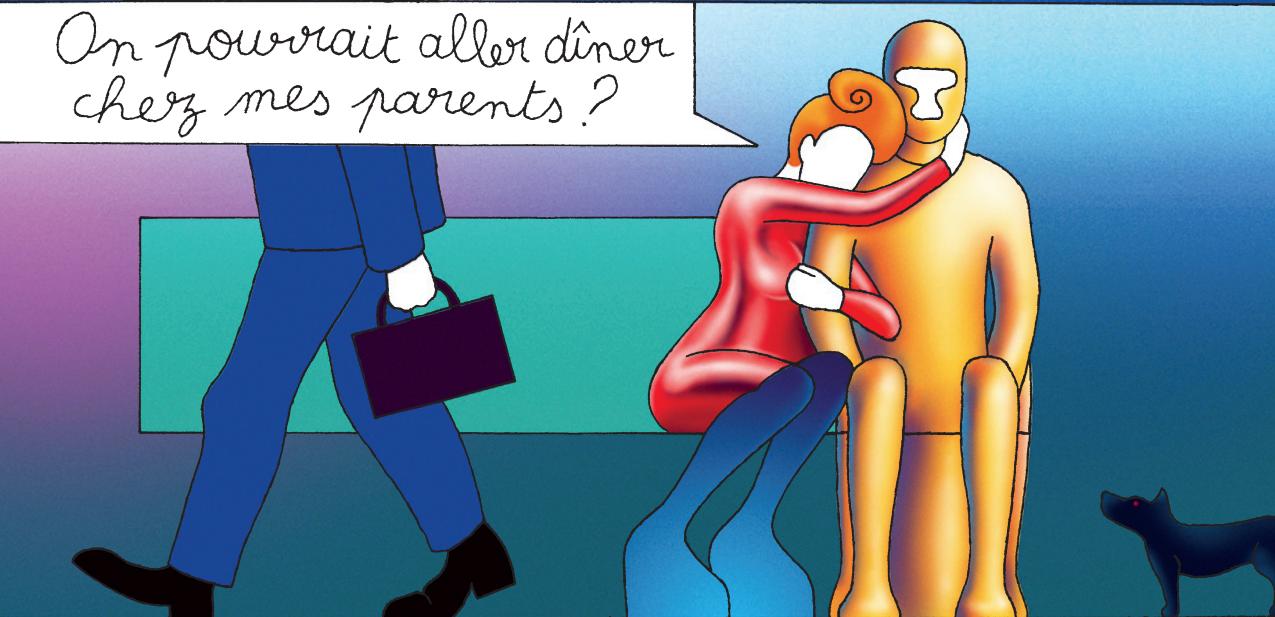
POUR iNTELLO FURIEUX!

L'VNIVERS-VISIBLE EST EN
PASSE D'ÊTRE ASSUETTI

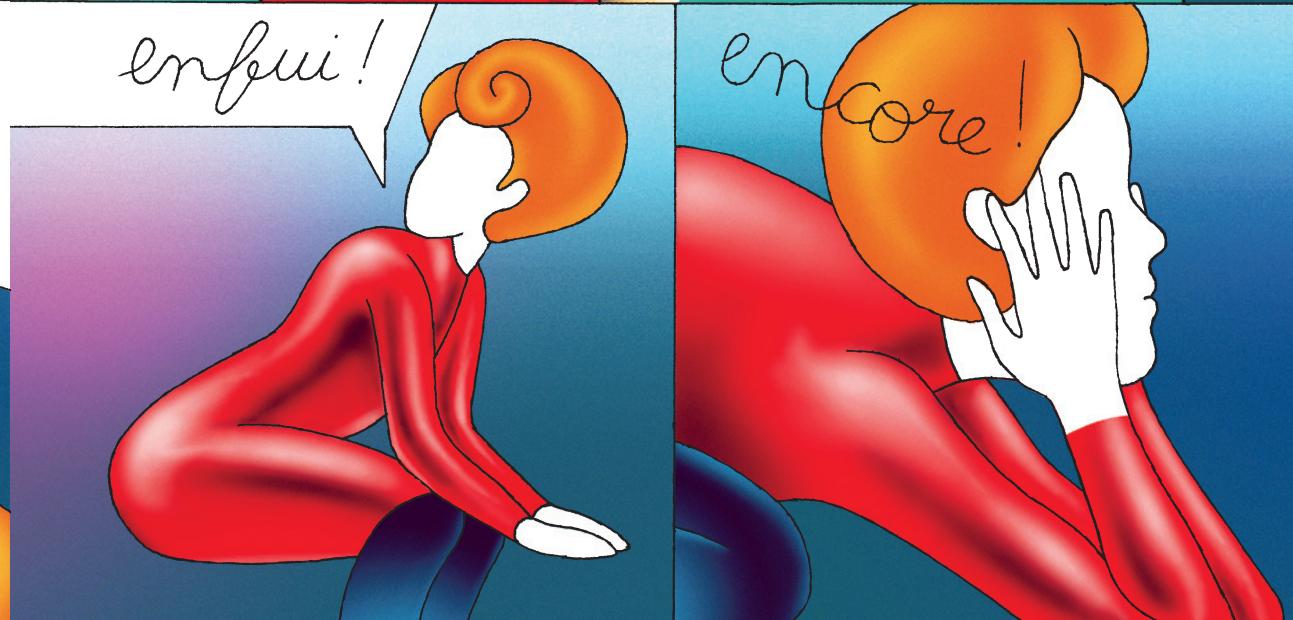
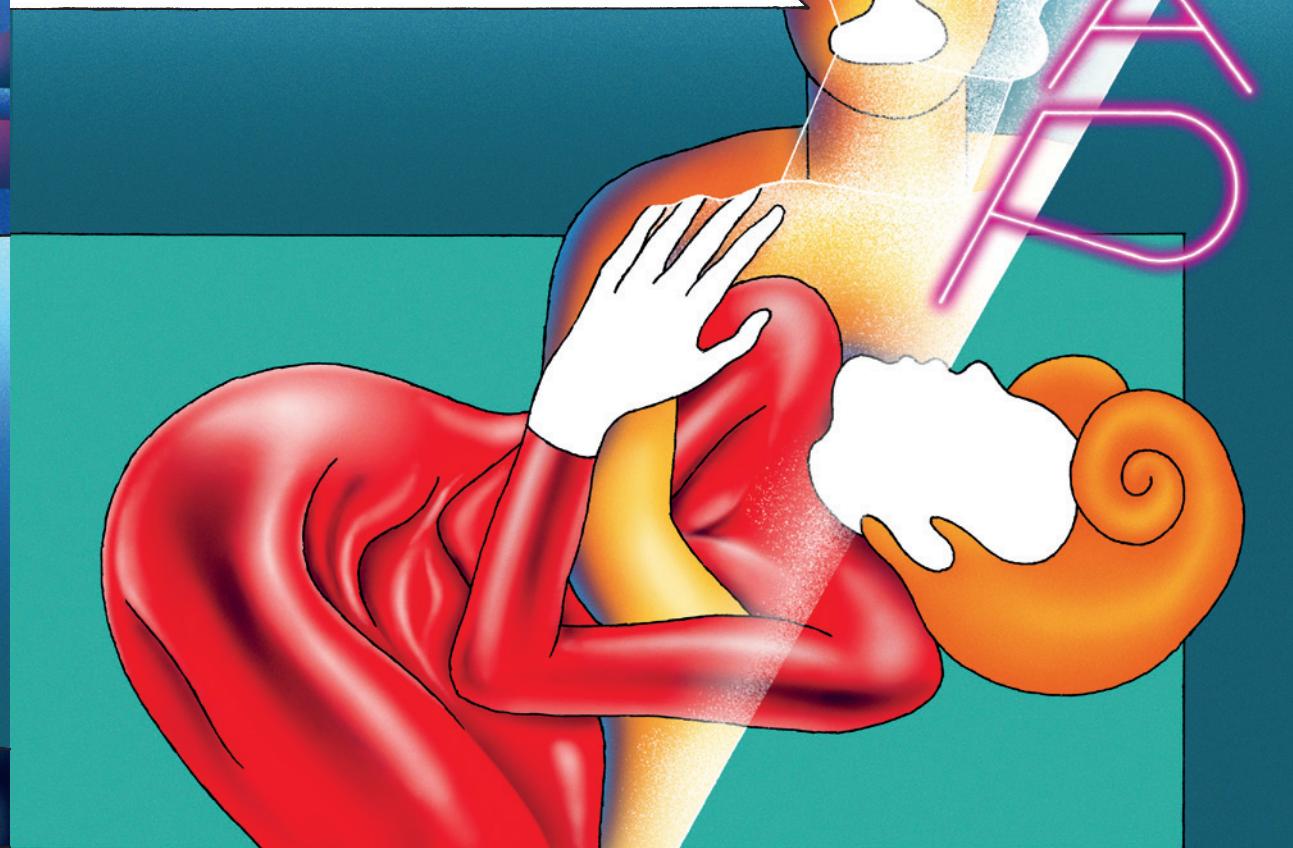


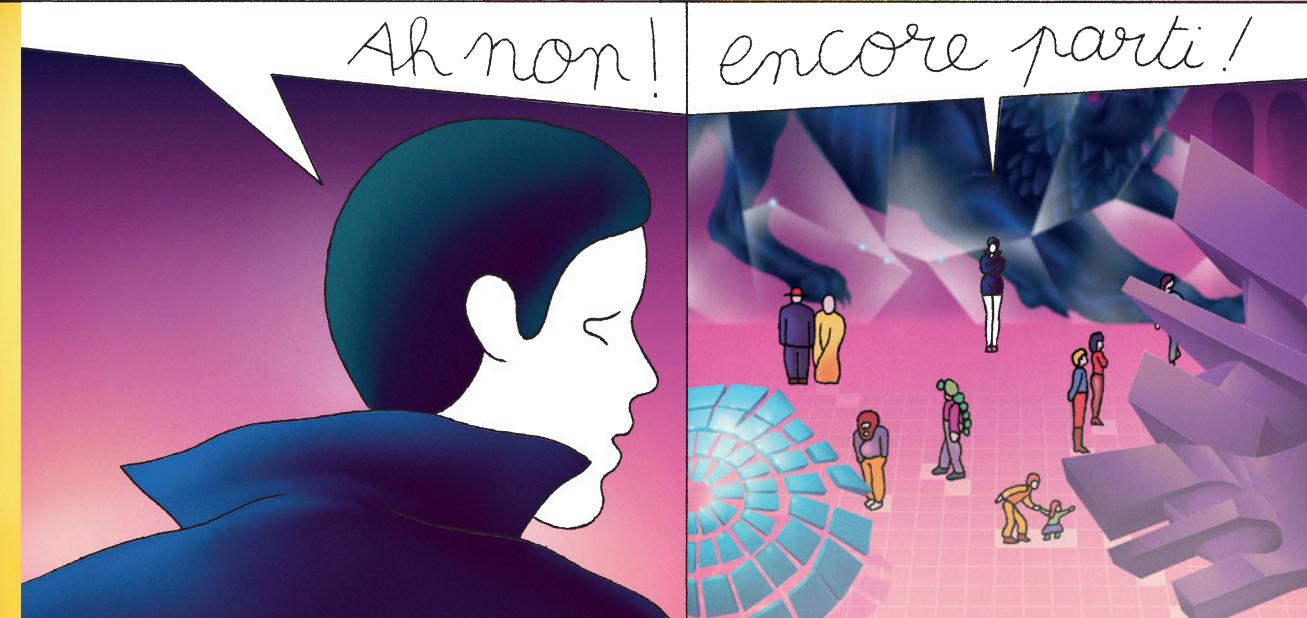
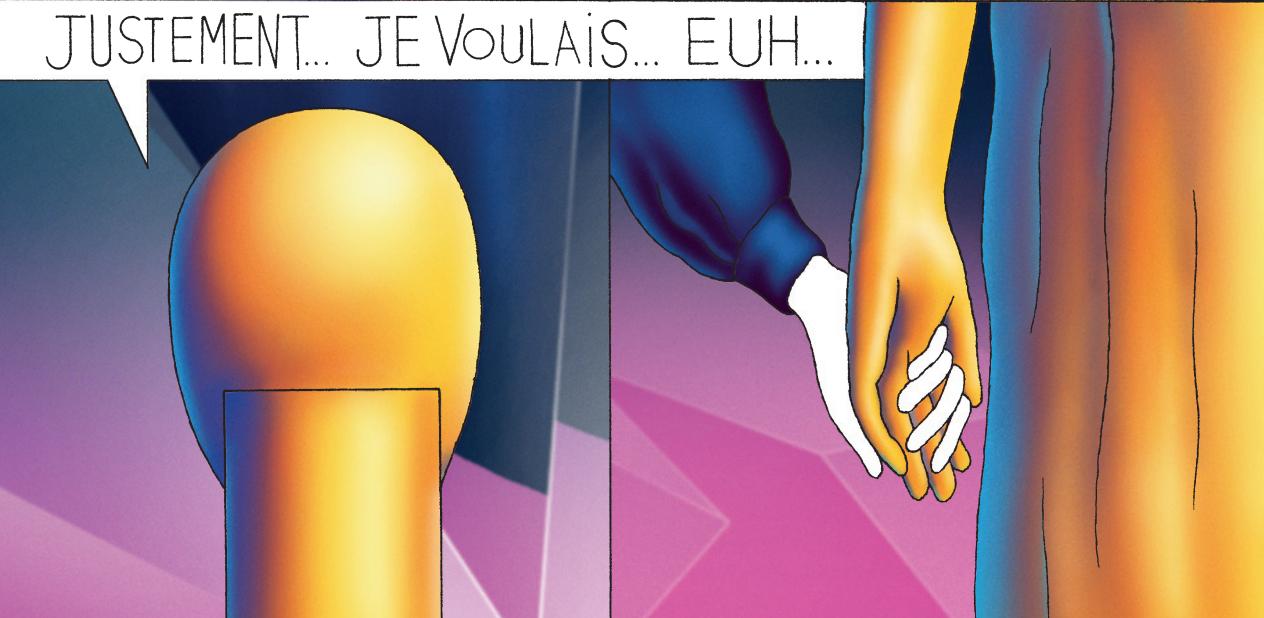


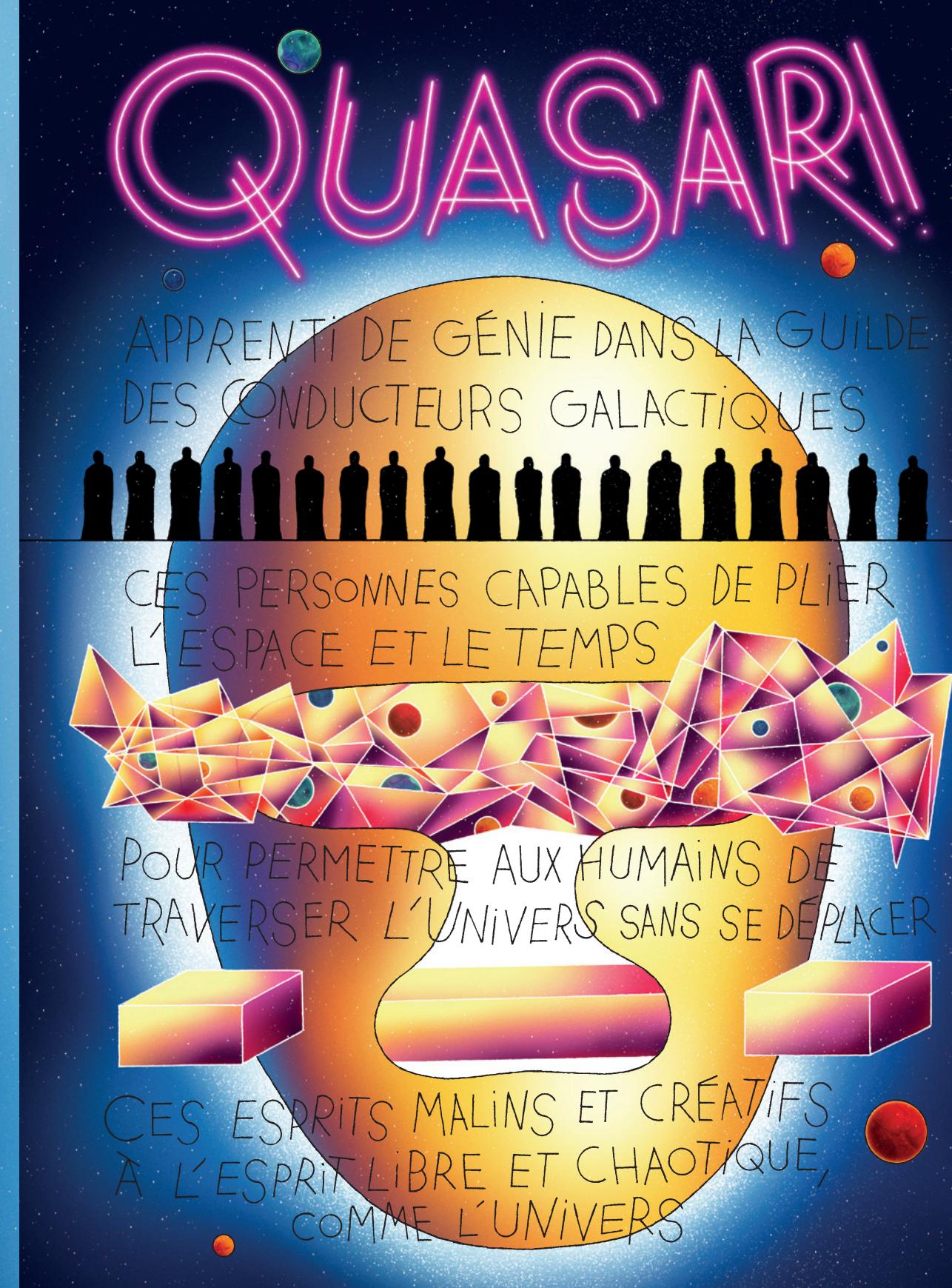




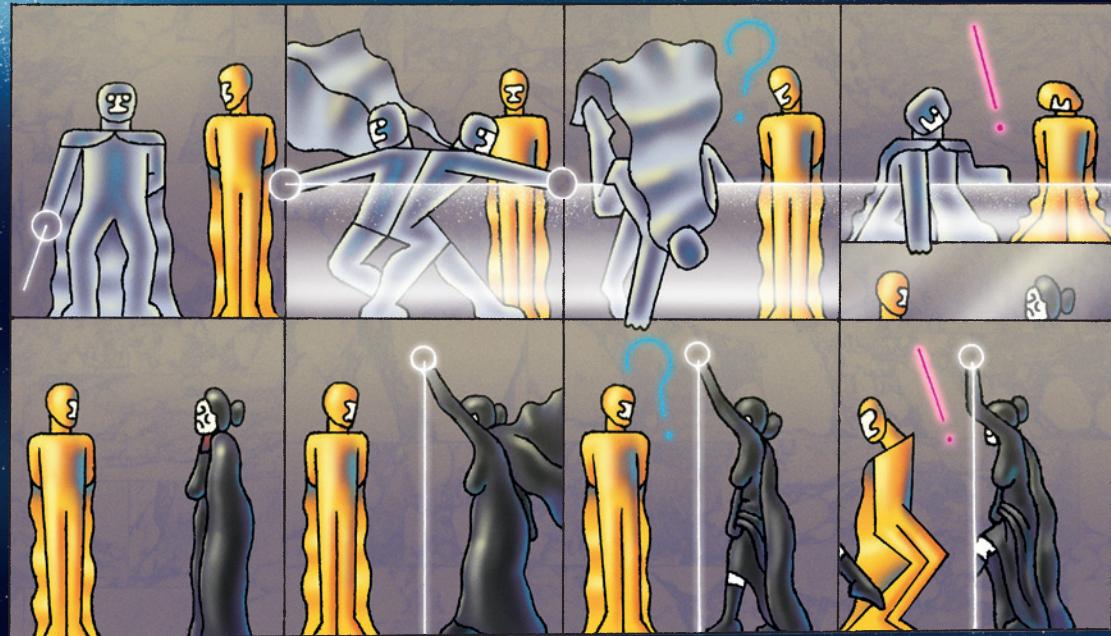
UNE URGENCE
JE PARS
JE T'APPELLE





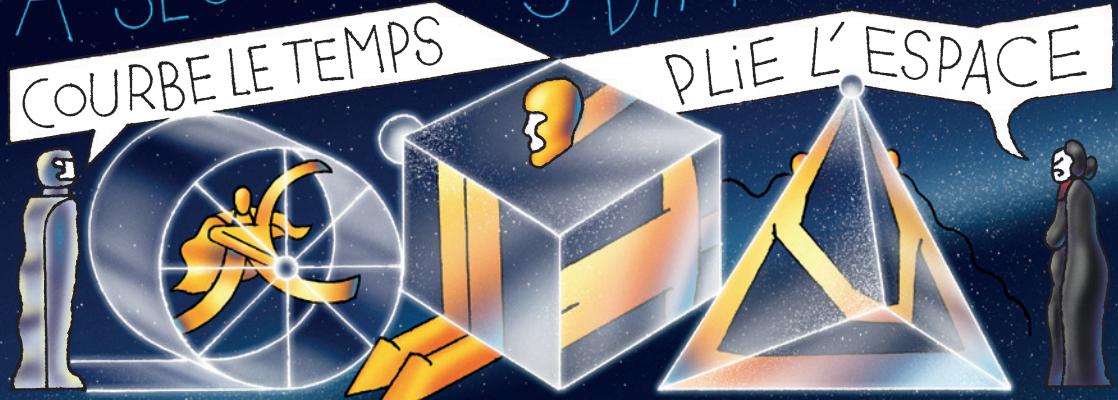


FORMÉ PAR LE GRAND CHEF DE LA GUILDE
ET LA RÉVÉRENDE MÈRE DE L'ORDRE DU TEMPS



QUASAR APPRIT EN UN TOUR DE MAIN
À SE JOUER DES DIMENSIONS

COURBE LE TEMPS



MAIS CES DEUX-LÀ AVAIENT CHACUN
UNE IDÉE DERRIÈRE LA TÊTE...

L'ASSE DE LEURS GRANDS
DISCOURS ENNUYEUX

BLABLABLA

Blablabla



MUNI DE SON COUPE-PAPIER UNIVERSEL



POINT DE GÉNIE SANS GRAIN DE FOLIE

POUR CET

ORIGAMISTE A

2 Dimensions

ET ALORS QU'IL PLIE

L'ESPACE POUR

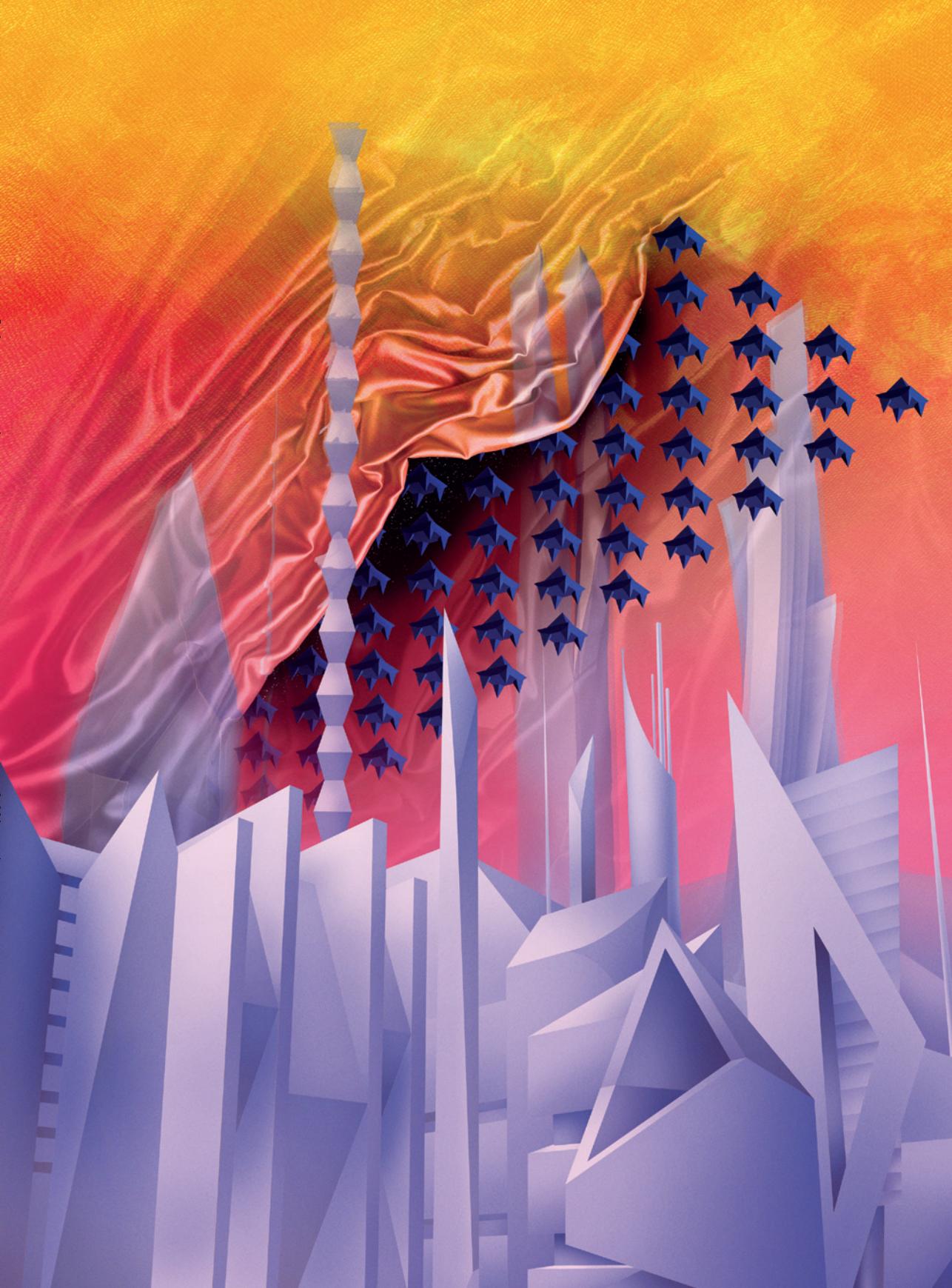
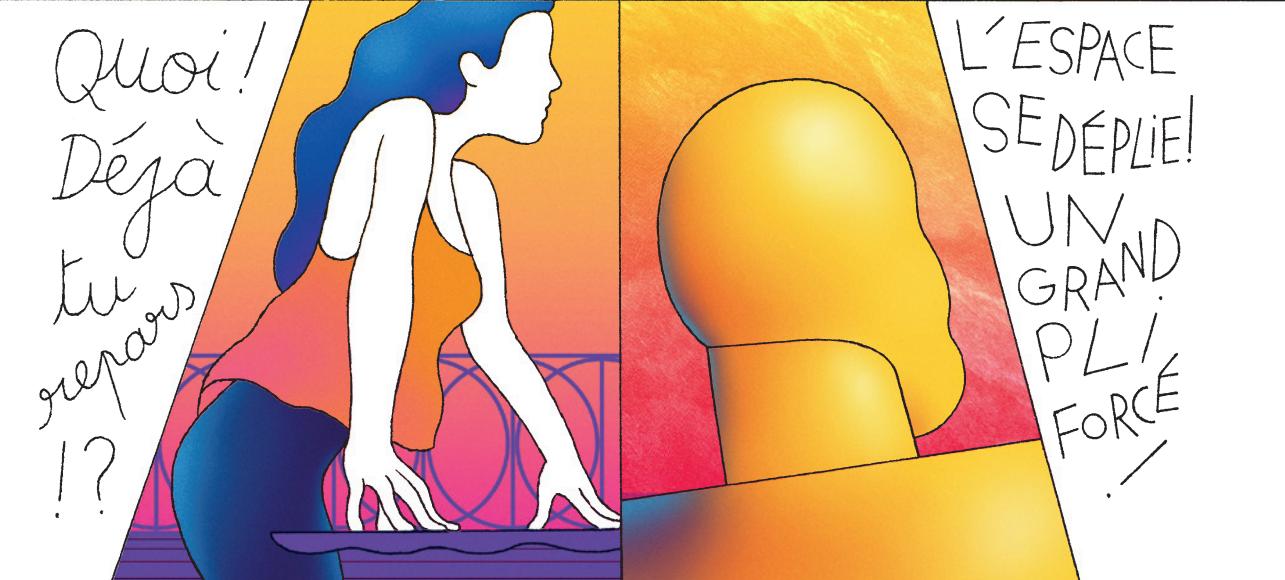
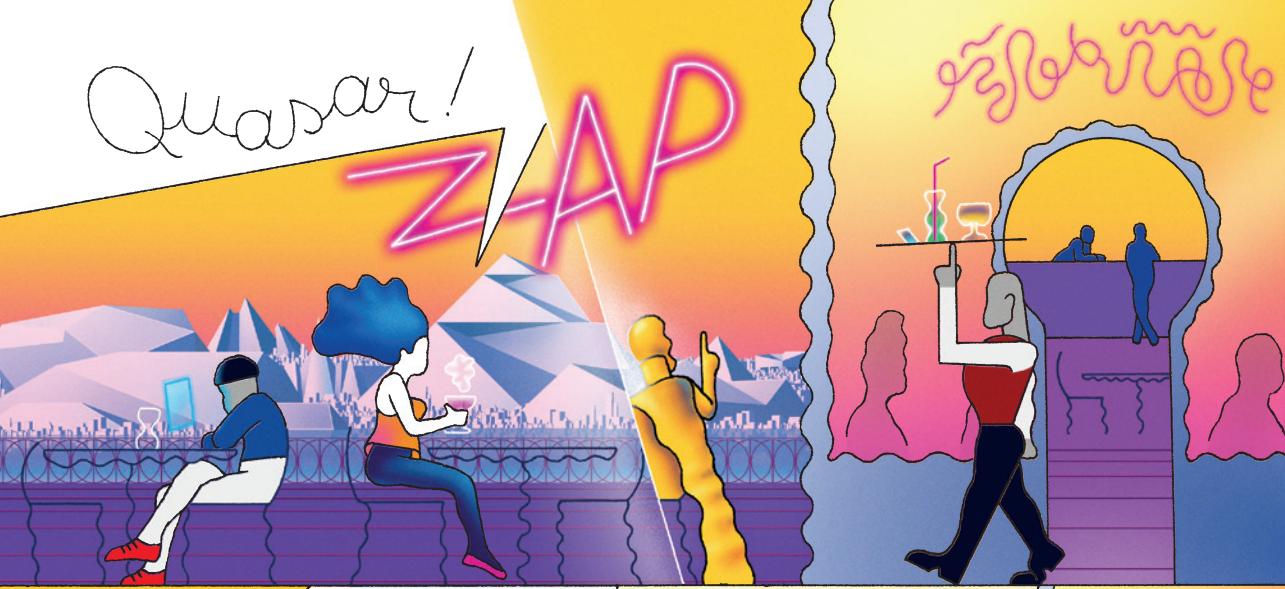
FUIR UNE FEMME

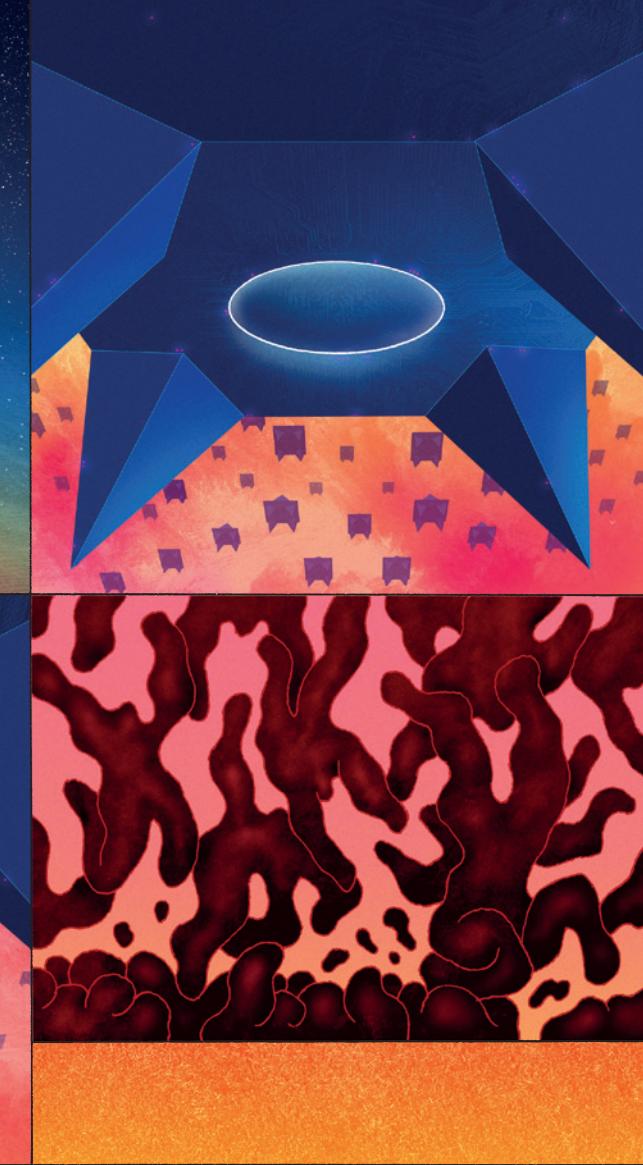
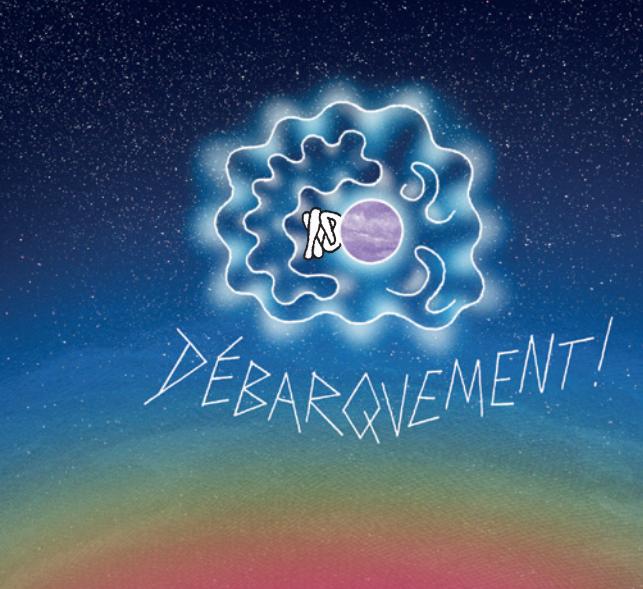
ET EN REJOINDRE UNE AUTRE

IL TOMBE SANS SAVOIR, SUR LE PROCHAIN CHAMP DE BATAILLE

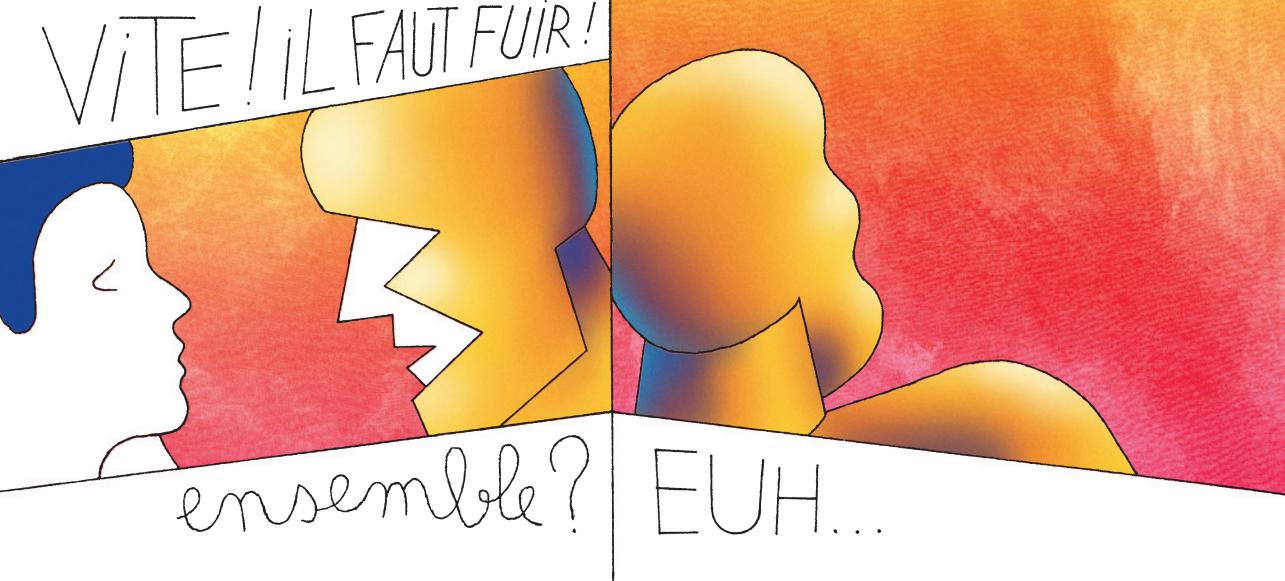
DE PIVIAR

DE PIVIAR





JE GASPIILLE MAIS QUELLE ENTRÉE!









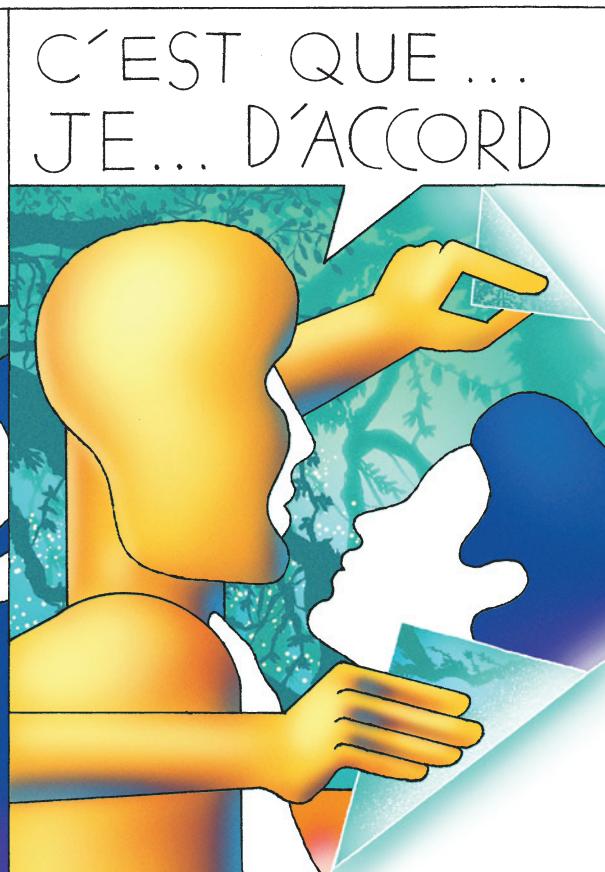
ALORS ICI JE
PLANTERAI DE
JOLIES FLEURS
À PROBABILITÉ
QUANTIQUE DE
PERVENCHES

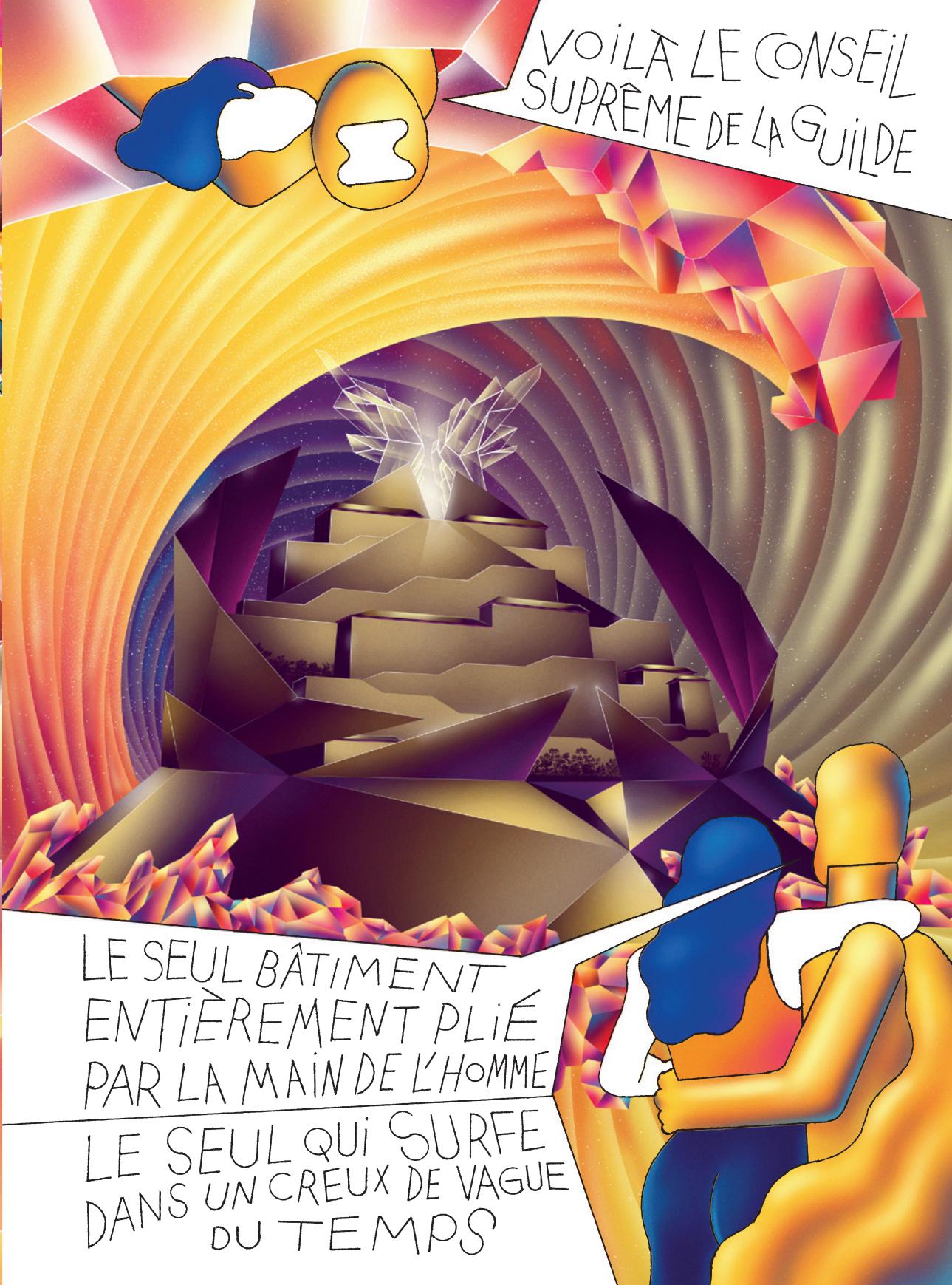
ET LA UN CHAMP
... PUIS QUELQUES
PAPILLONS DE
SOUFRE

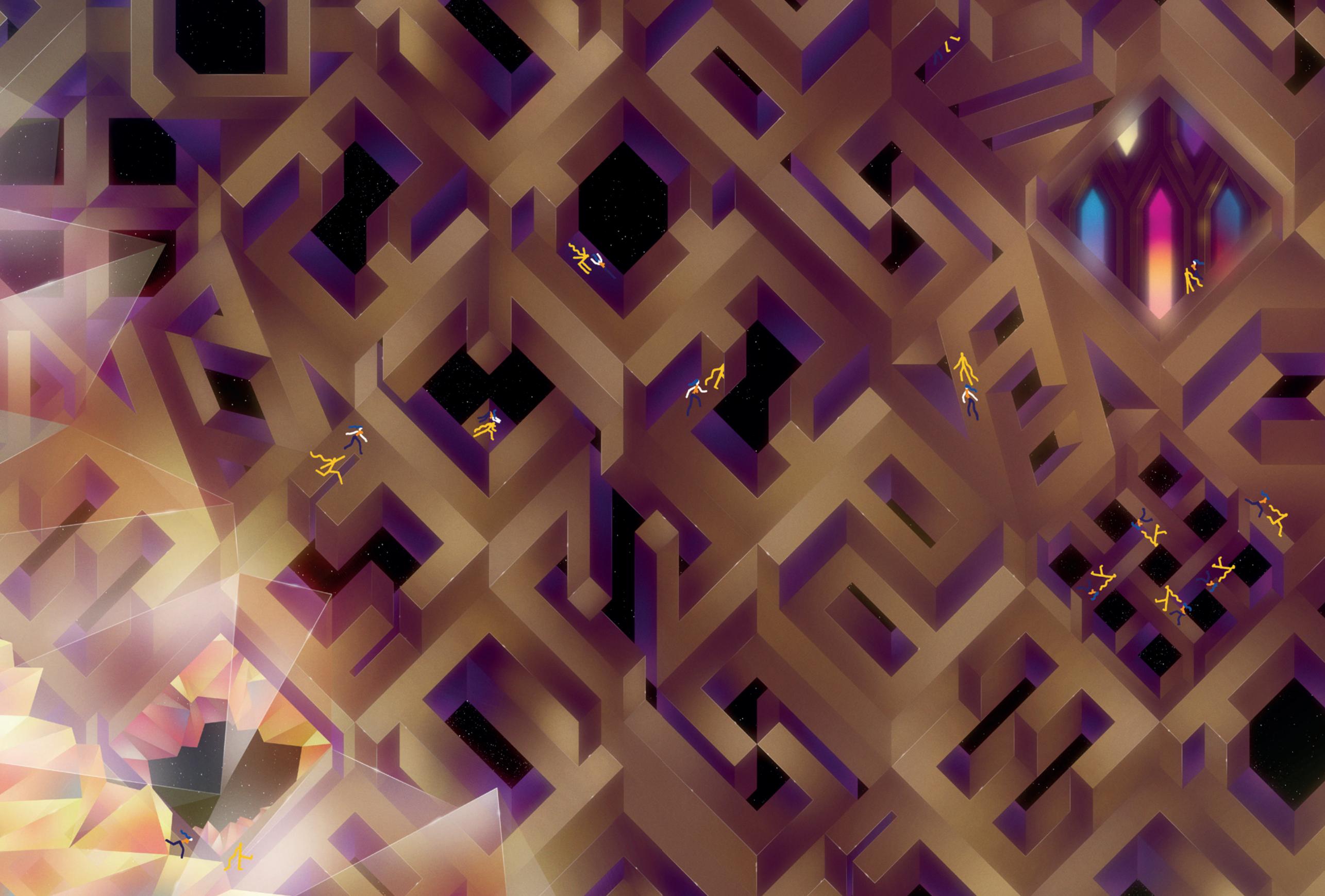








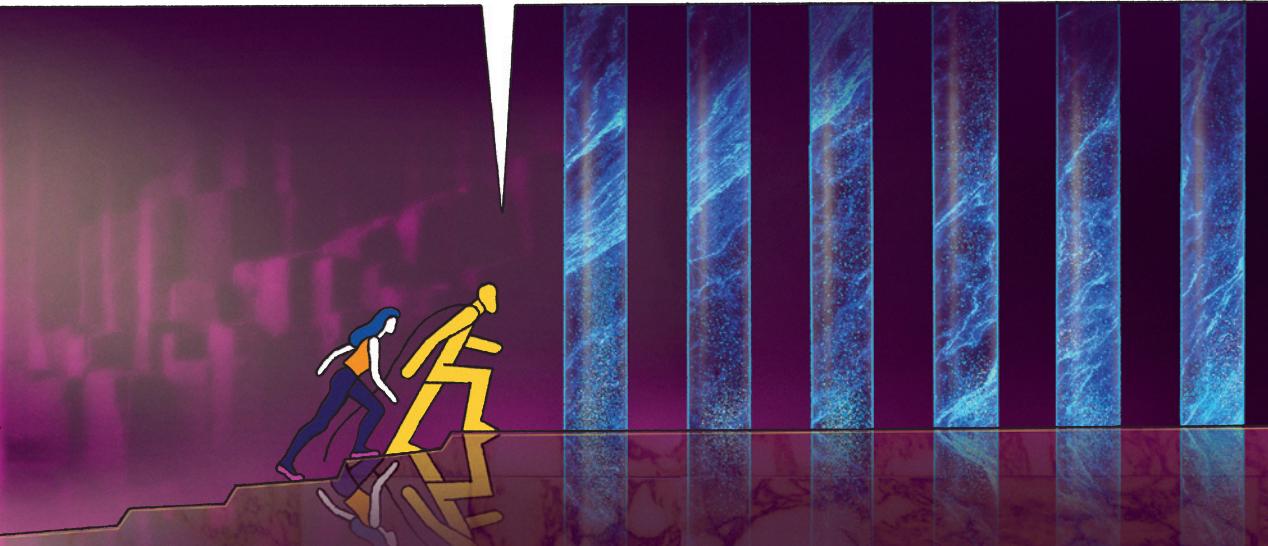
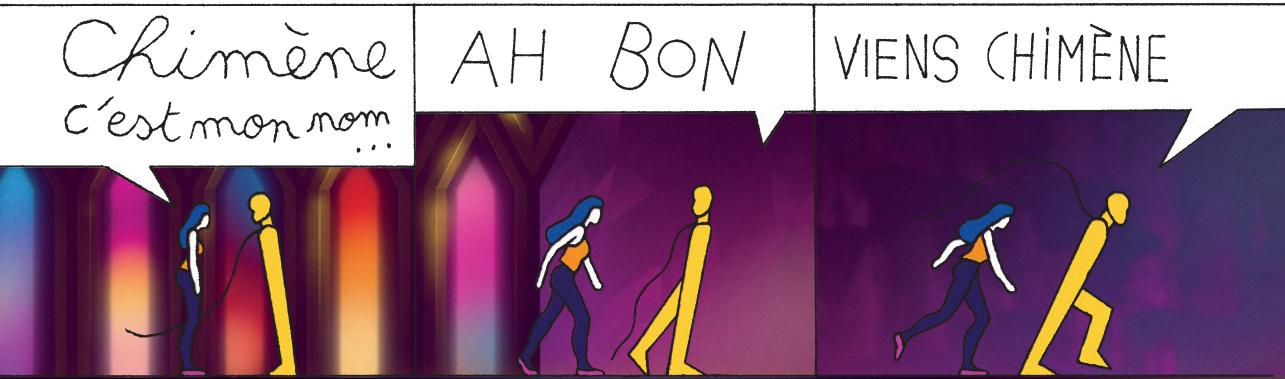




CE LIEU EST RESERVÉ AUX MEMBRES DE LA GUILDE



SURTOUT NE T'ÉLOIGNE PAS DE Moi...Toi



Alors je serai ton
ombre



HEIN? QUOI?



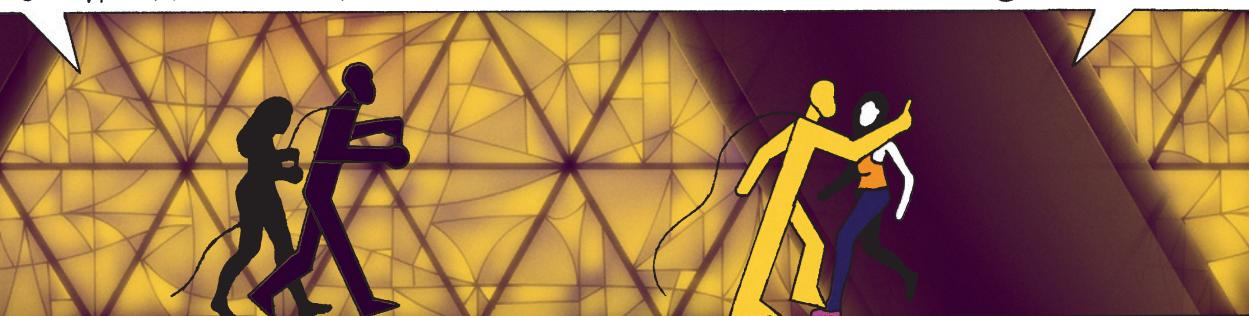
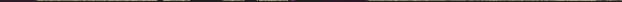
Comme c'est beau!

CE BÂTIMENT EST MILLÉNAIRE
CHAQUE NOUVEAU MEMBRE DE
LA GUILDE Y AJOUTE UN ÉLÉMENT
DEPUIS DES GÉNÉRATIONS

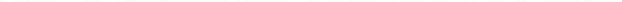
Tu as fait quoi toi ?



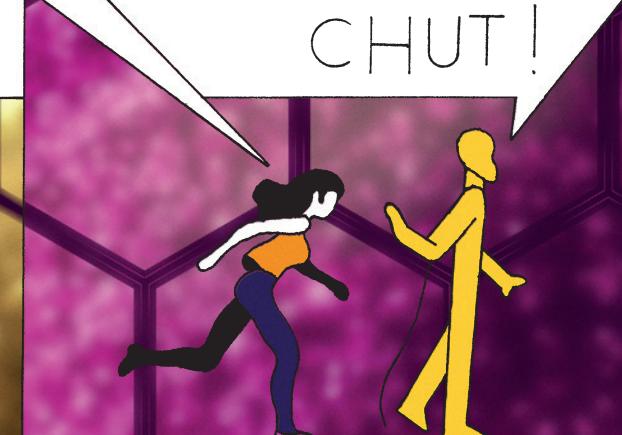
AVANT LE CONSEIL REPOSAIT SUR UNE COMÈTE.
QUAND J'AI DÉCOUVERT LA LONGUEUR DES
PALABRES QUI SE DÉROULAIENT EN CES MURS
J'AI TROUVÉ QUELLE ALLAIT ÊTRE MA CONTRIBUTION



J'AI SAISI LE SIÈGE PAR
SES MILLE COINS ET JE L'AI
PLIÉ, PLIÉ, PLIÉ, ET GLISSE
DANS UN INTERSTICE DE TEMPS



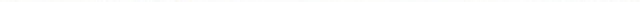
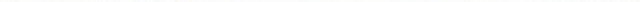
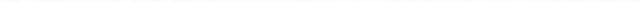
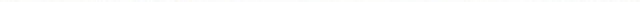
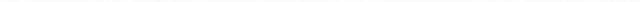
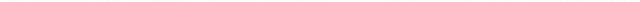
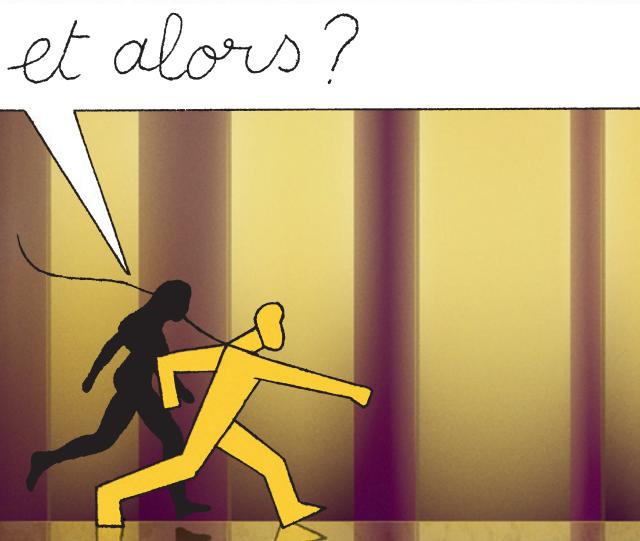
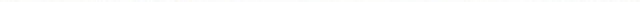
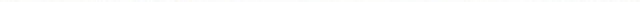
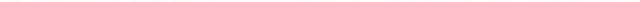
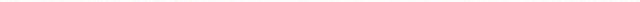
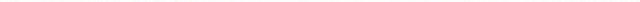
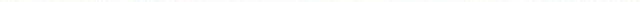
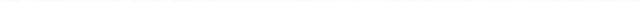
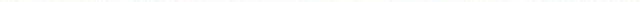
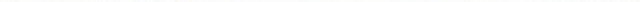
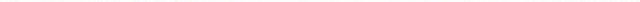
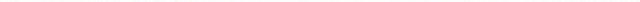
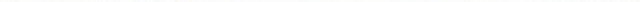
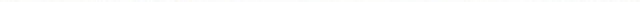
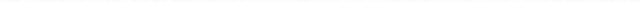
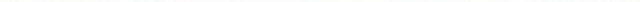
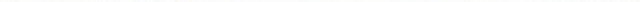
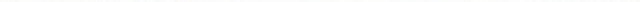
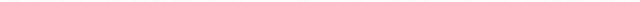
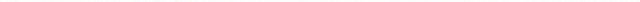
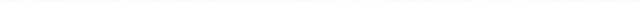
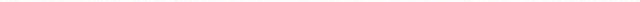
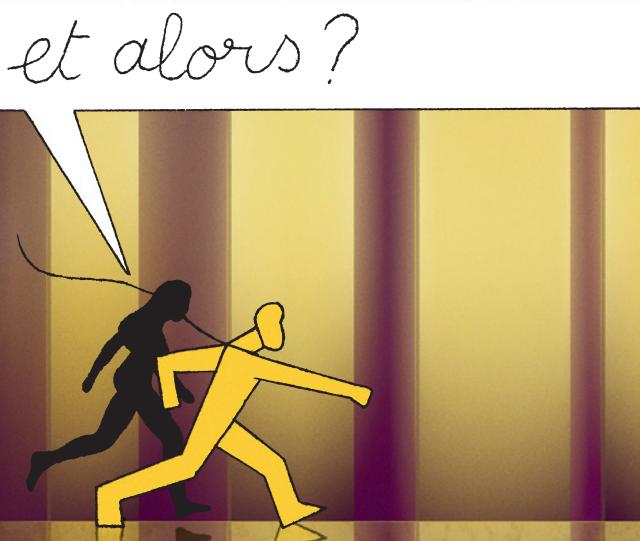
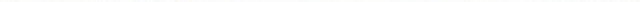
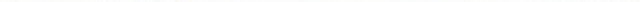
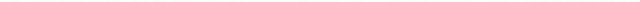
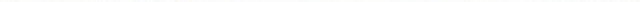
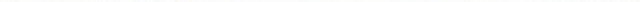
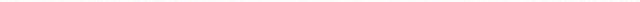
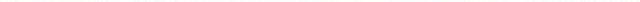
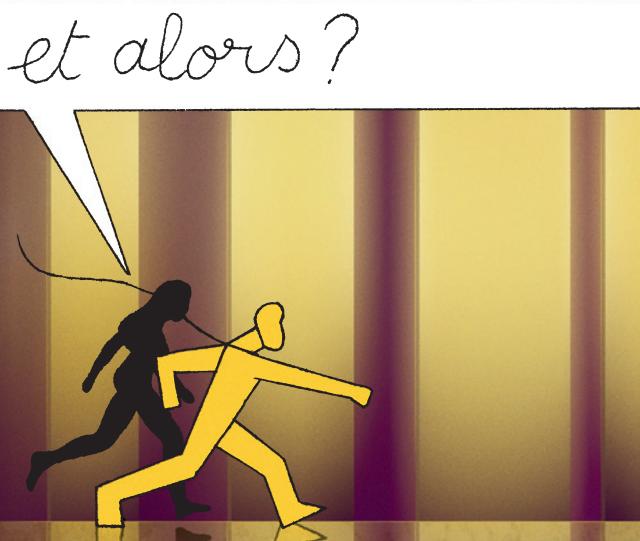
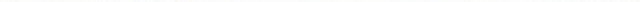
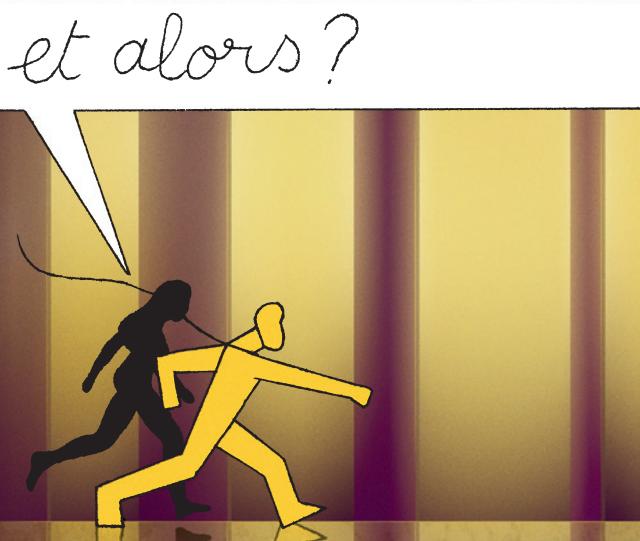
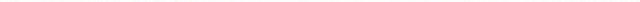
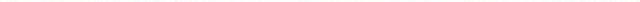
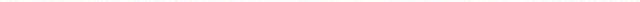
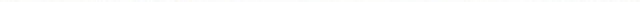
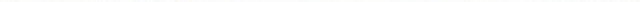
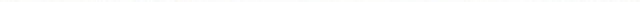
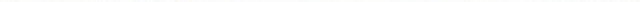
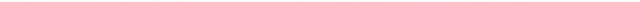
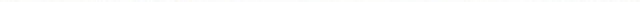
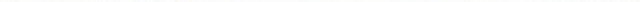
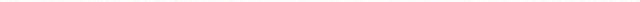
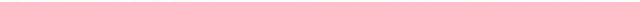
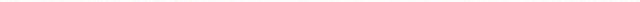
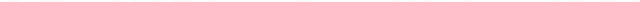
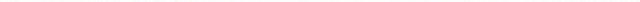
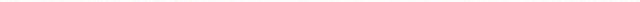
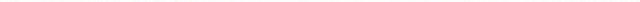
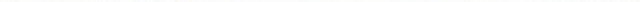
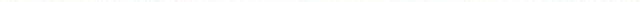
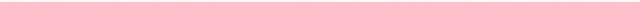
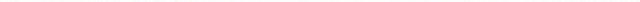
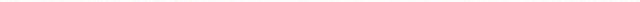
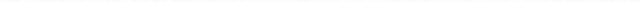
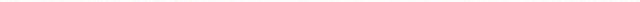
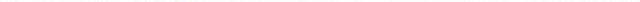
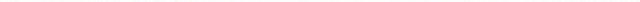
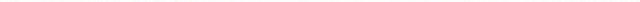
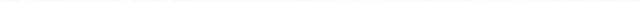
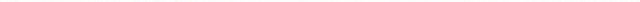
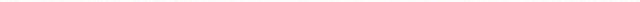
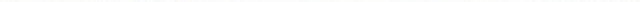
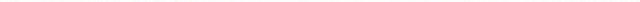
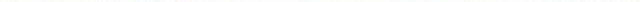
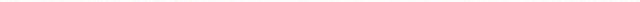
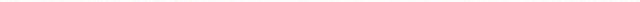
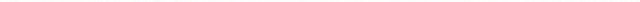
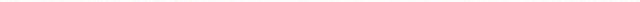
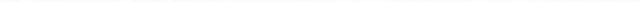
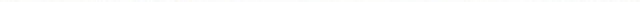
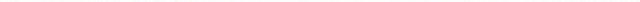
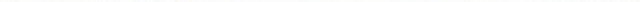
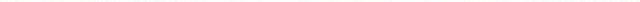
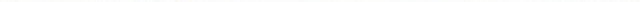
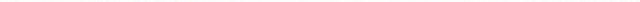
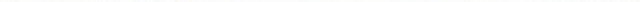
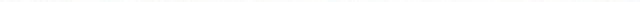
QU'IMPORTE LA DURÉE
DES DÉBATS, LE CONSEIL
EST COINcé DANS LE TEMPS



PLIEUR QUASAR VOUS ÊTES ATTENDU PAR LE CONSEIL

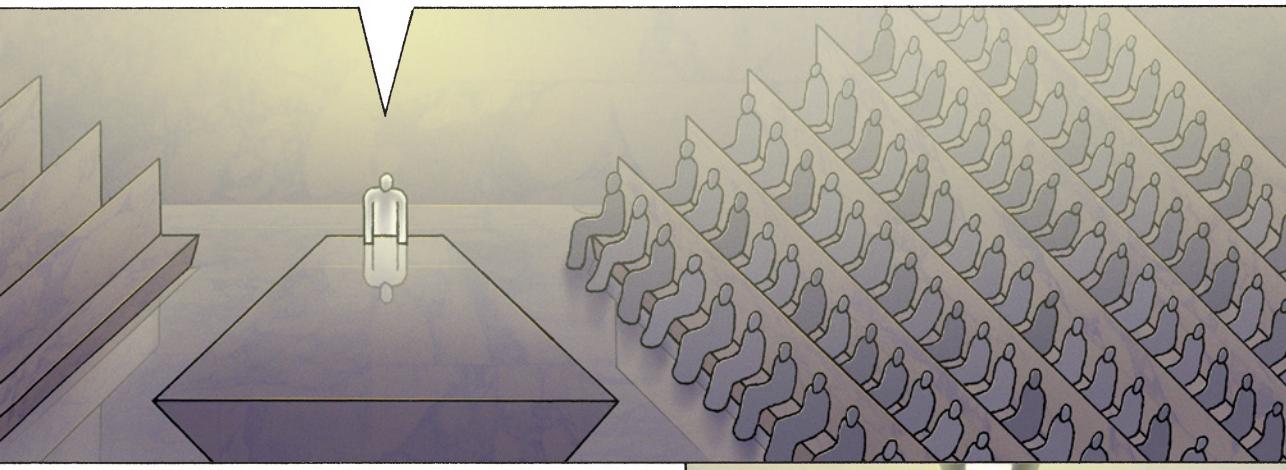


J'ARRIVE

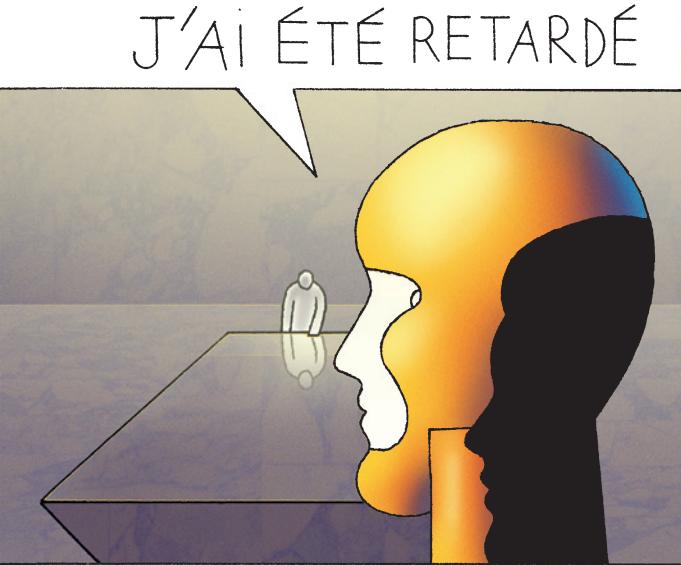




QUASAR ! ENFIN ! NOUS VOUS ATTENDIONS



J'AI ÉTÉ RETARDÉ



C'EST À GRANDS PLIS
QUE LES TÉNÈBRES SE
DESSINENT UNE PLACE
DANS NOTRE UNIVERSE



C'est Pulsar !





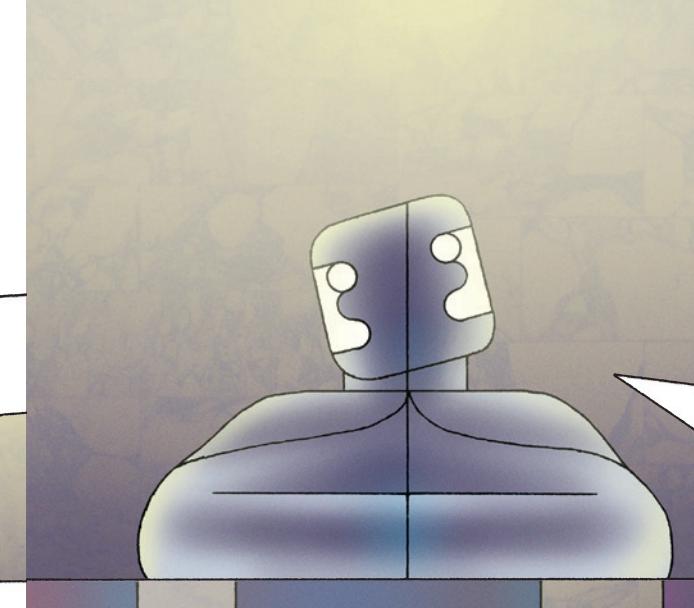
Pulsar, ce savant fou
qui perturbe l'espace
et le temps depuis
longtemps déjà

CE NE SONT PLUS DE SIMPLES
PERTURBATIONS MAINTENANT



Oui, il s'est mis
en marche pour conquérir
l'univers à coups de
véritables déferlantes

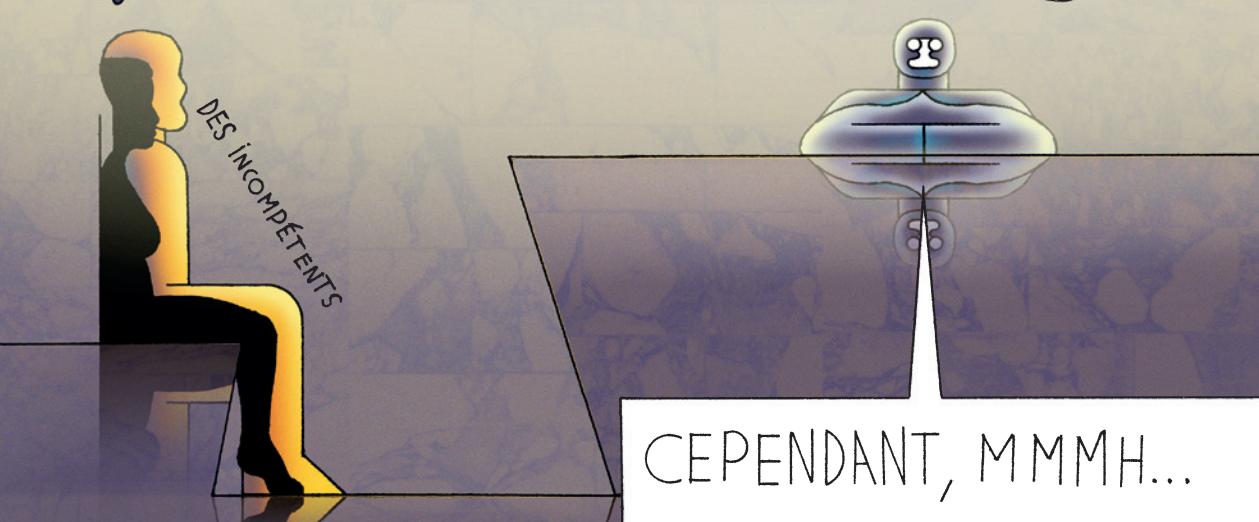
Plusieurs d'entre nous
se sont égarés en venant
ici: noyés par les courants
temporels, brisés par des
lames de fond spatiales



SES INTENTIONS NE
SEMBLENT PAS PORTER
ATTEINTE À L'INTÉGRITÉ
DU TEMPS ET DE
L'ESPACE,
NON?

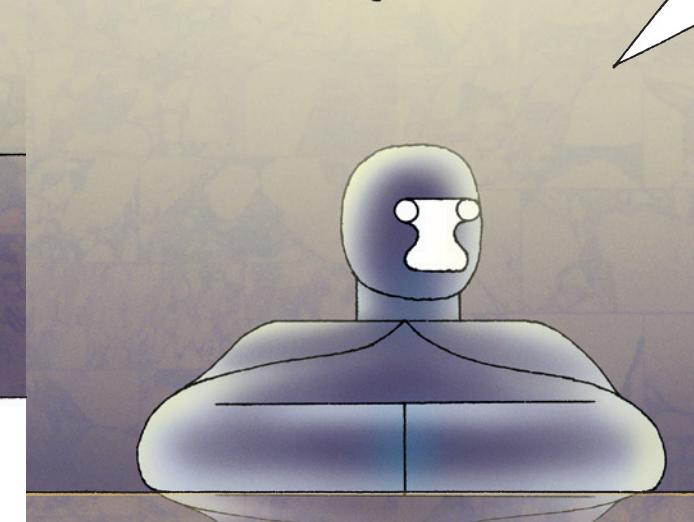


Il les martyrise certes
mais son but est ailleurs.
C'est surtout la matière
qui l'intéresse. Il la
tord, lui fait subir
les pires souffrances,
pour en devenir maître.



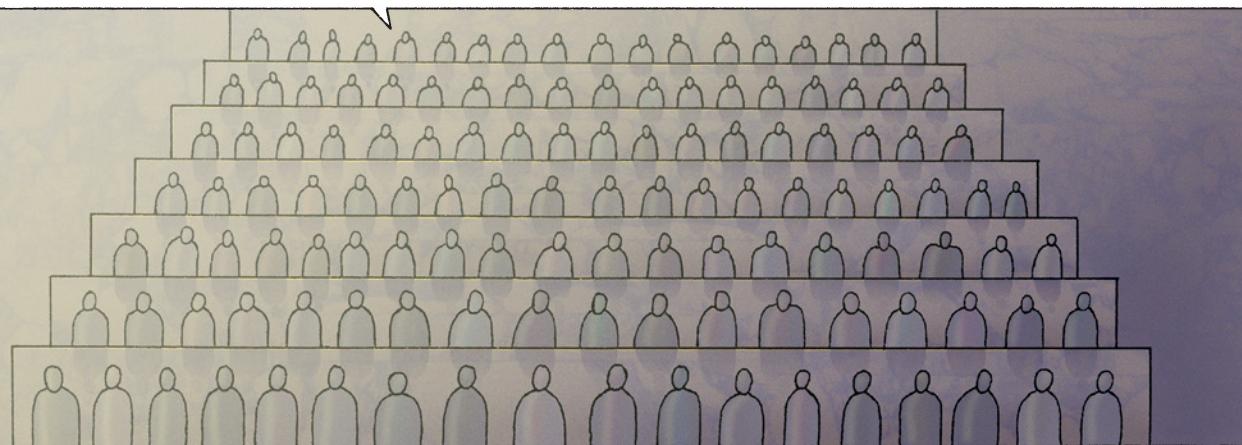
CE QUI N'EST PAS
MALVENU...

DES INCOMPÉTENTS



CEPENDANT, MMMH...

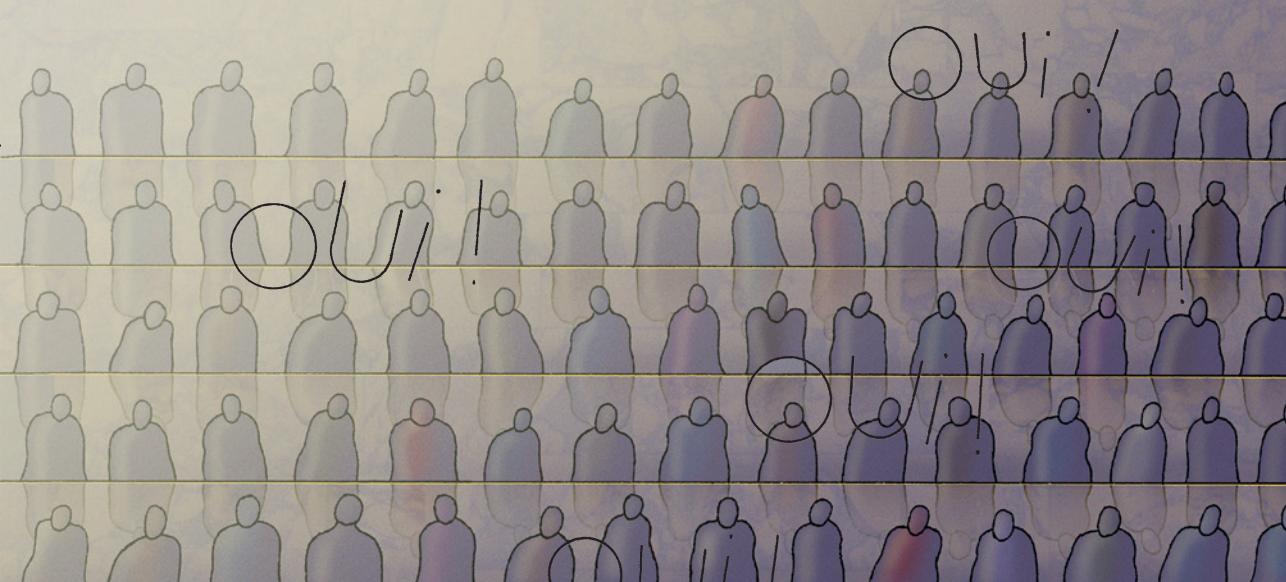
C'EST LUI LE VRAI PROPHÈTE !



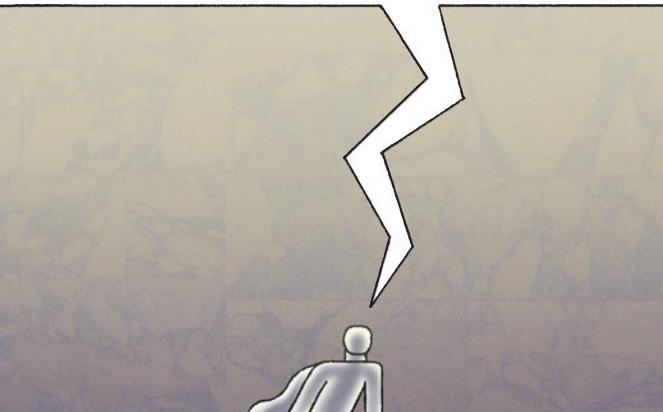
SILENCE!
SILENCE!



Il a raison!



SILENCE!

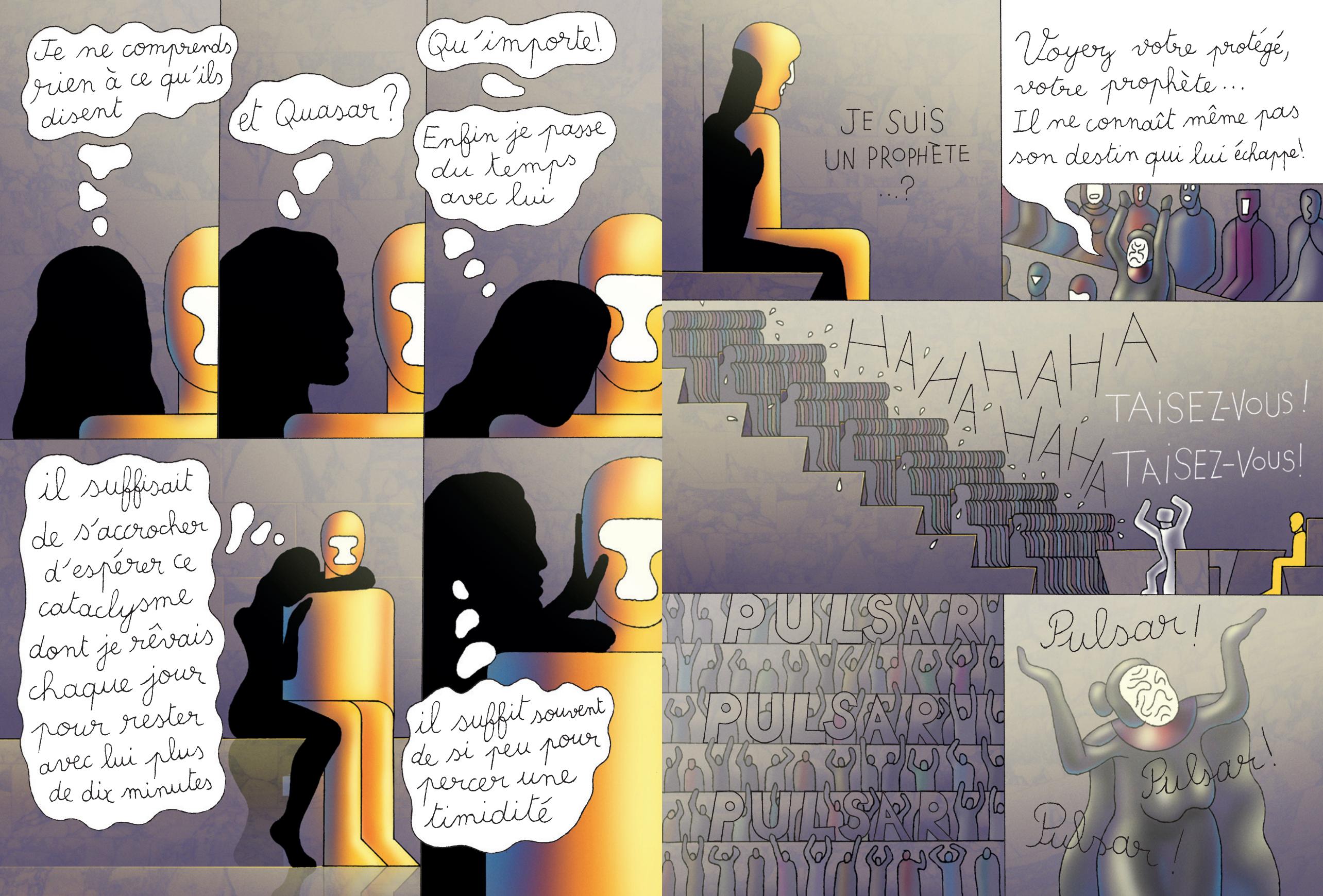


Nous savons depuis longtemps que Quasar n'est pas le prophète malgré son talent

C'est Pulsar!

C'est lui le vrai prophète!

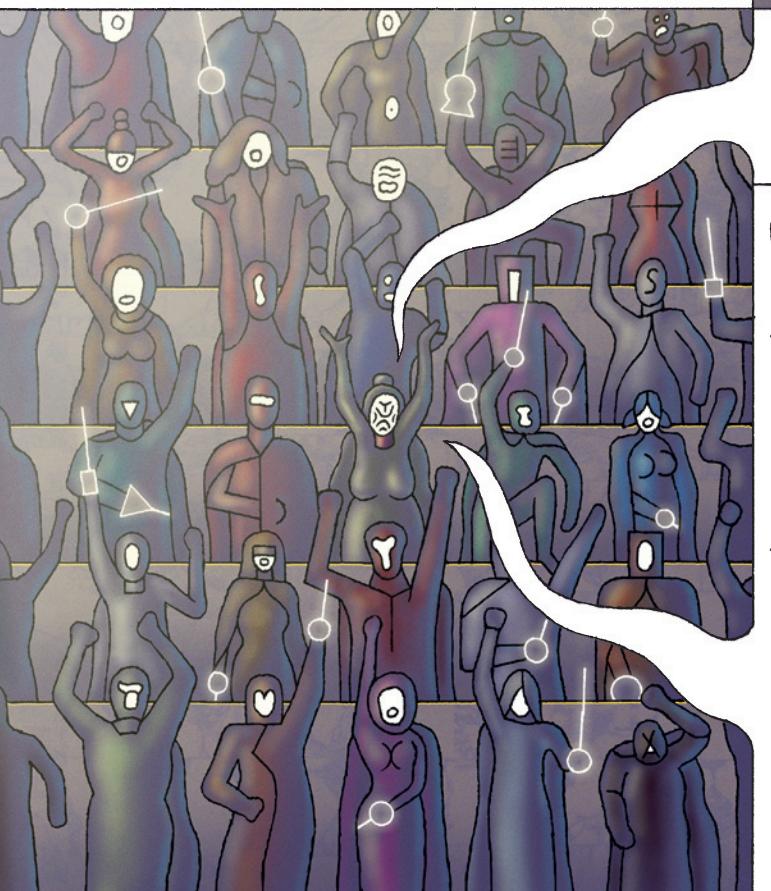




Qu'importe ses actions d'horreur
ou son but ultime, lui seul,
sans le savoir, va accomplir
la volonté de la guilde.

Pensez à ce vieil univers que
nous plions depuis des millénaires
celui sur lequel nous avons fait
nos premières armes, celui qui
est aujourd'hui tout chiffonné
par nos incessants plis et replis,
usé par la main de l'homme.

Ce n'est qu'un brouillon sur lequel
nombre d'entre nous trébuchent.



OUI



OU

Oh ça s'agit,
ça bouillonne même
et Quasar est dans
la casserole



OU

Il nous faut une
nouvelle feuille !

Une toile immaculée,
un univers parfait,
sans accrocs,
sans plis,
faux plis, replis,
pour nous
permettre
de réaliser nos
chef-d'oeuvres !

Ils ne vont pas
me le briser quand
même mon quasar
que je viens d'attraper



Il est devenu
tout blanc !



c'est à moi de jouer?

Je dois le sauver
comme lui m'a...

Mais !

QUASAR!



Hi!

C'EST UNE FINE COUVERTURE
DE TEMPS LOURD, QUELQUES
MILLIMÈTRES QUI DE-
MANDERONT DES SIÈCLES
À ÊTRE TRAVERSÉS



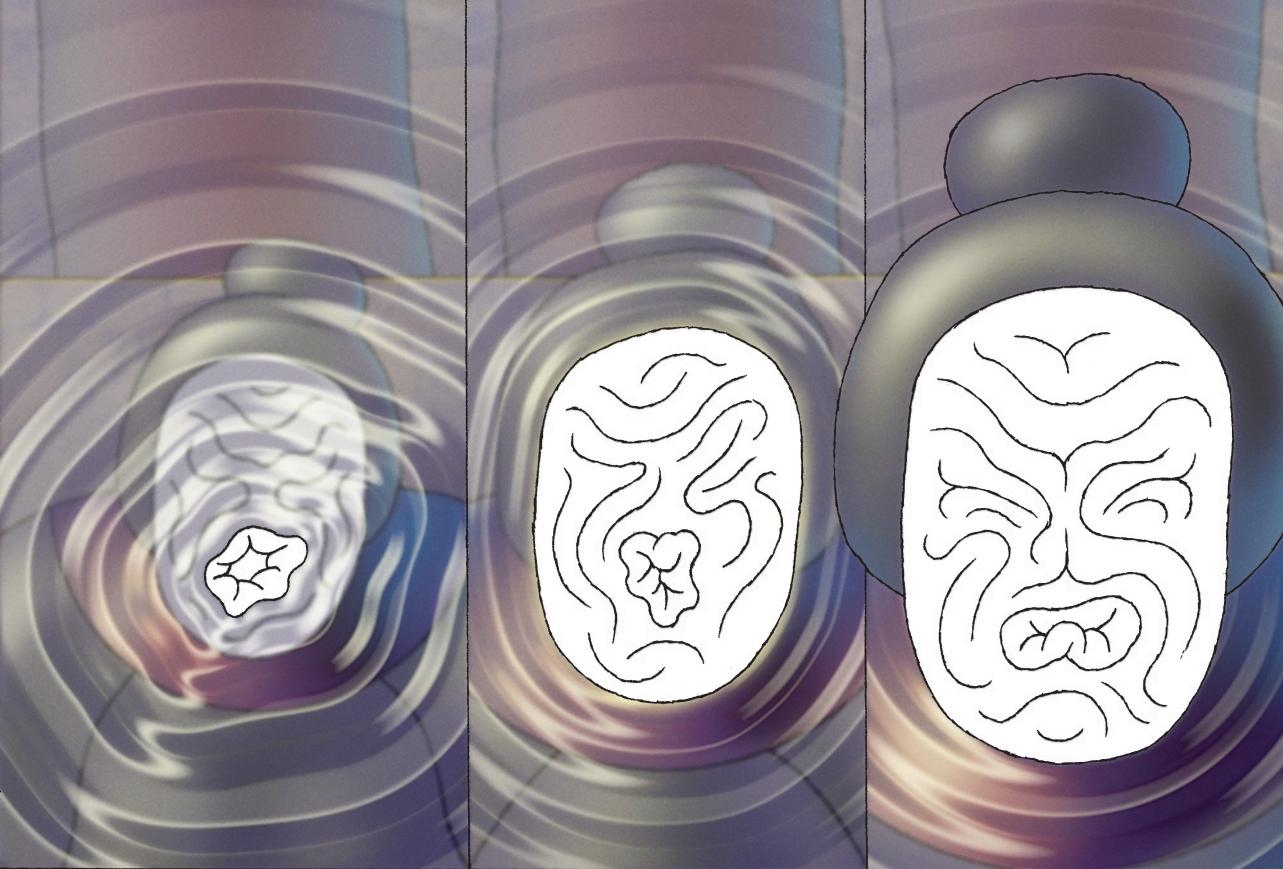
CEPENDANT ILS ONT DES PLIOIRS EUX AUSSI

JE SUIS DÉSOLÉ
QUASAR

PARTONS!

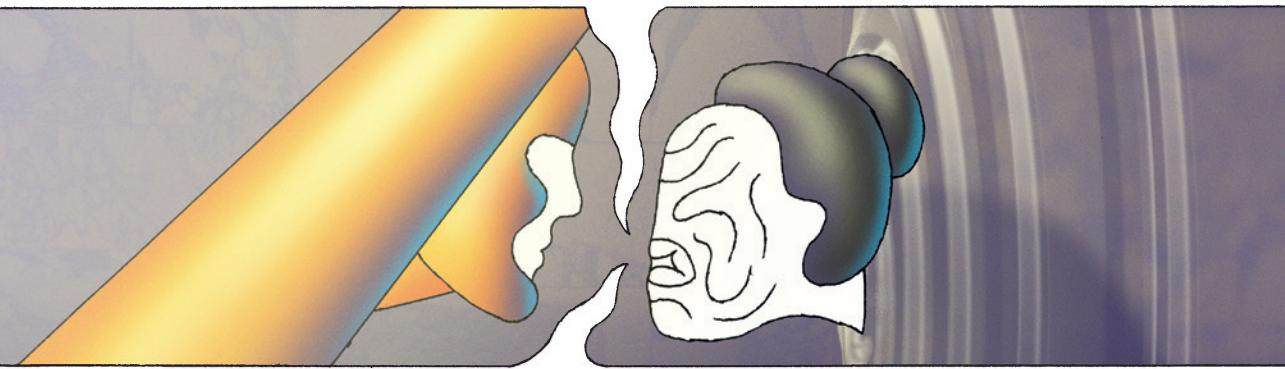


VITE!

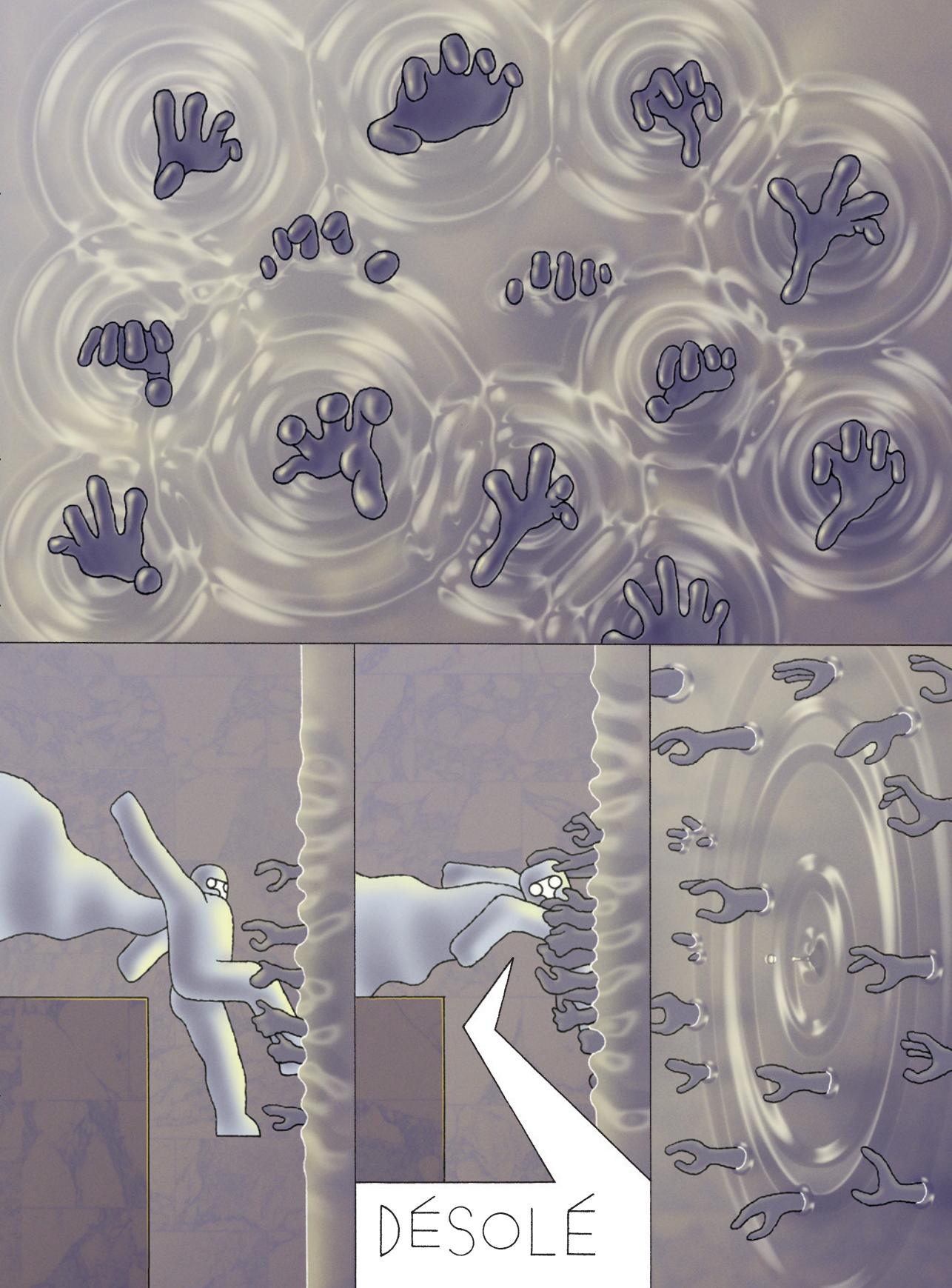


Tu es le meilleur d'entre nous Quasar,
ce bouclier le prouve. Tu aurais pu nous mener
vers un nouvel univers à plier. Mais non !
Tu l'aimes toi, ce vieil univers surplié-froissé
avec cette matière rebelle qui s'insinue et se glisse partout.

Armé d'un génie céleste, tu te déplaces
sans crainte au sein de ce fratas universel
dans lequel nous, nous pataugeons



Tu es bien le seul qui puisse contrer Pulsar
mais ses armées grandissantes, épaulées par
nombre d'entre nous, gomment déjà l'univers



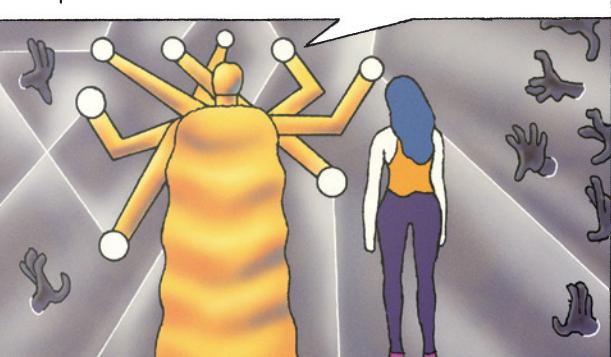
CHIMÈNE!
IL FAUT FUIR!

Quasar! t'es le meilleur,
même elle, elle l'avoue

UN BON MILLE-FEUILLES
ET ON AURA TOUT LE TEMPS
DE RÉFLÉCHIR À LA SUITE,
SAISIS CE COIN-LÀ

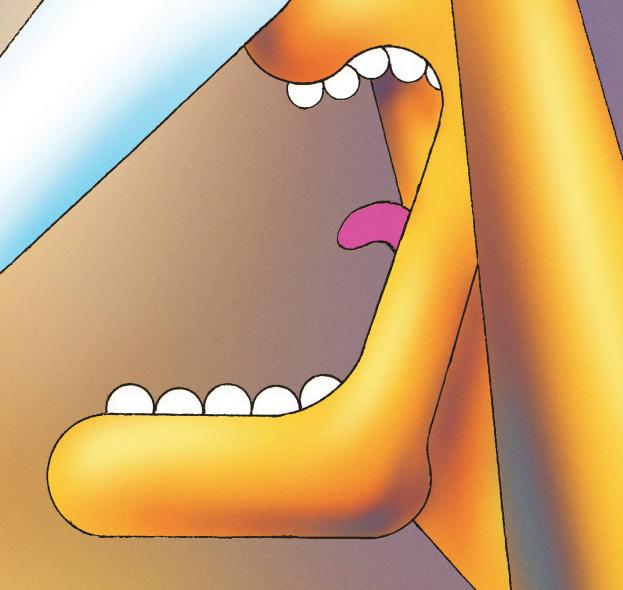
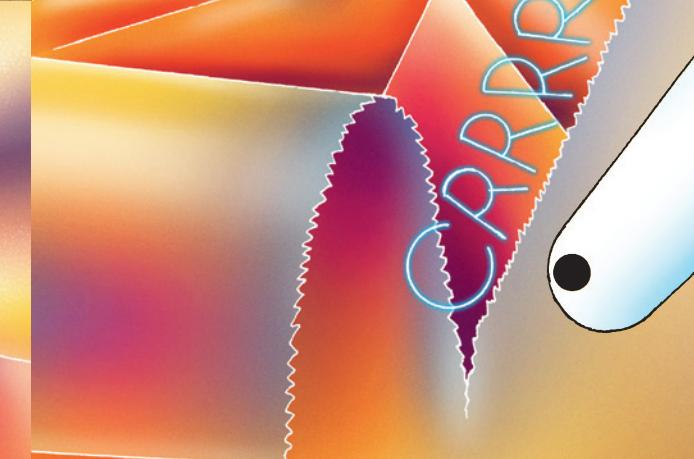
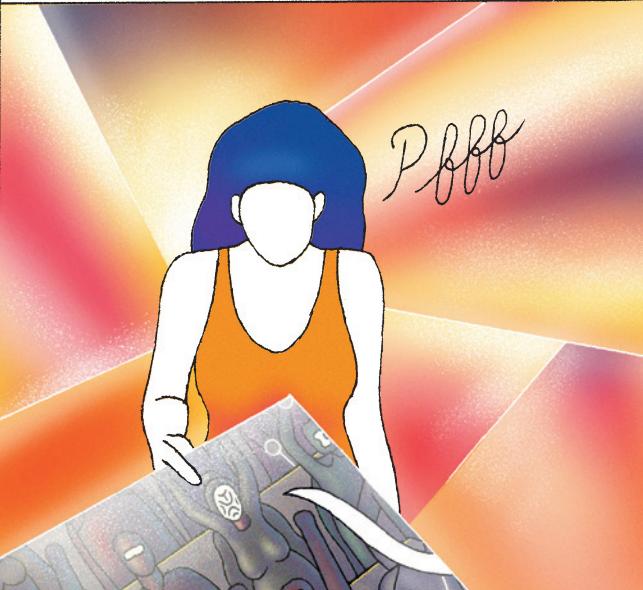


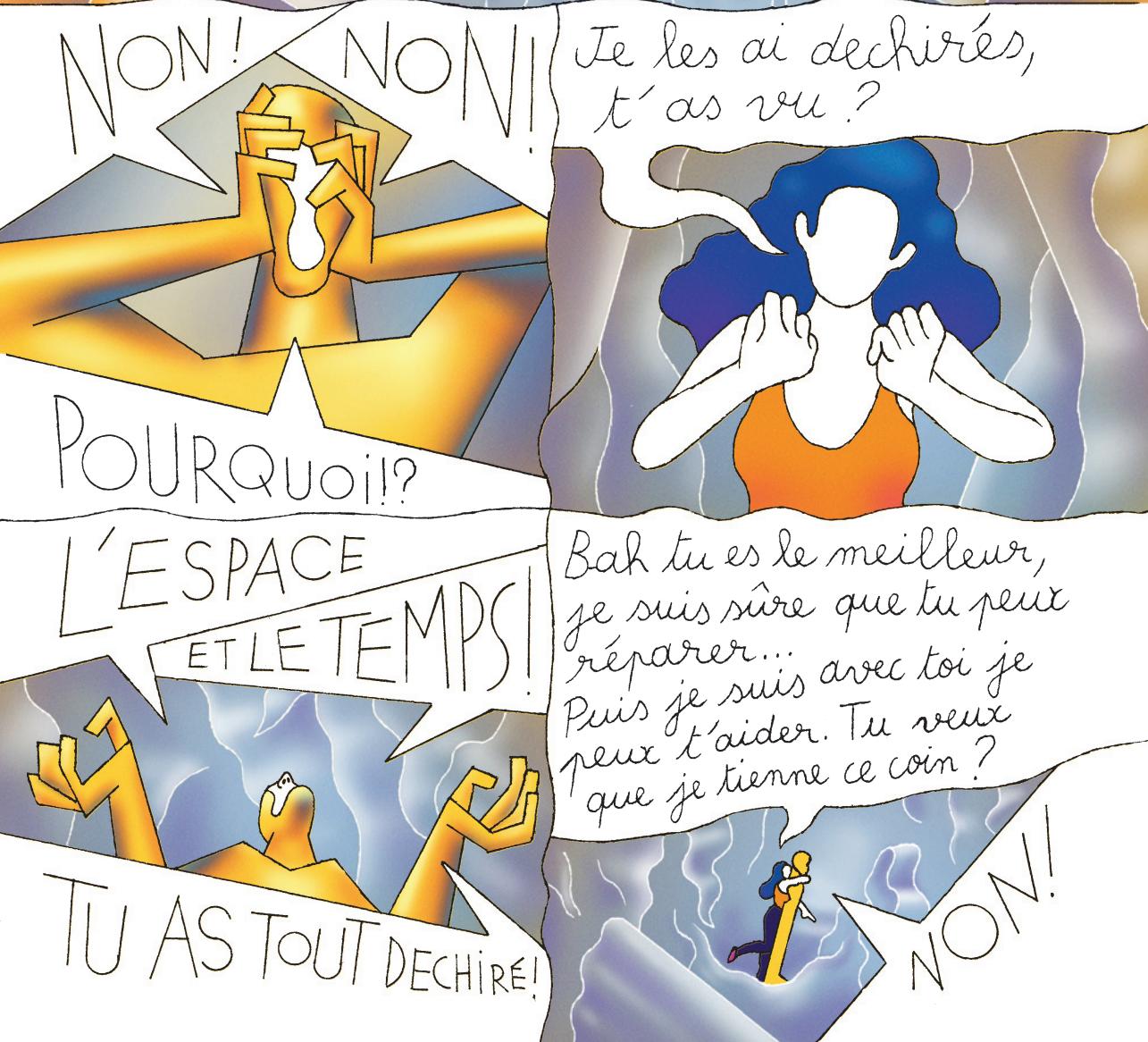
JE VAIS PLIER ET SURPLIER
L'ESPACE EN TROMPE-L'OEIL
POUR LES SEMER

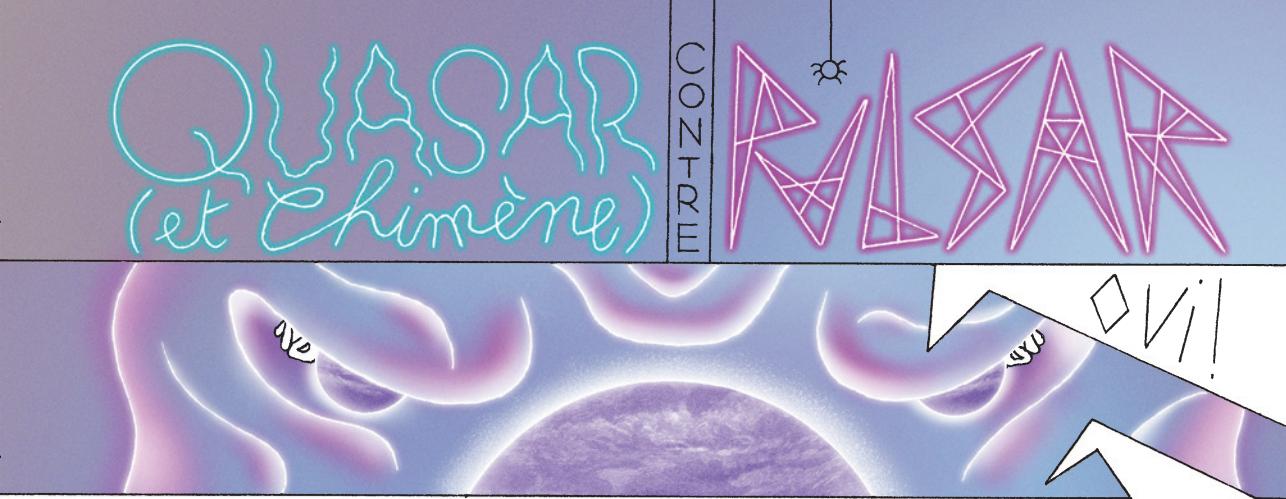
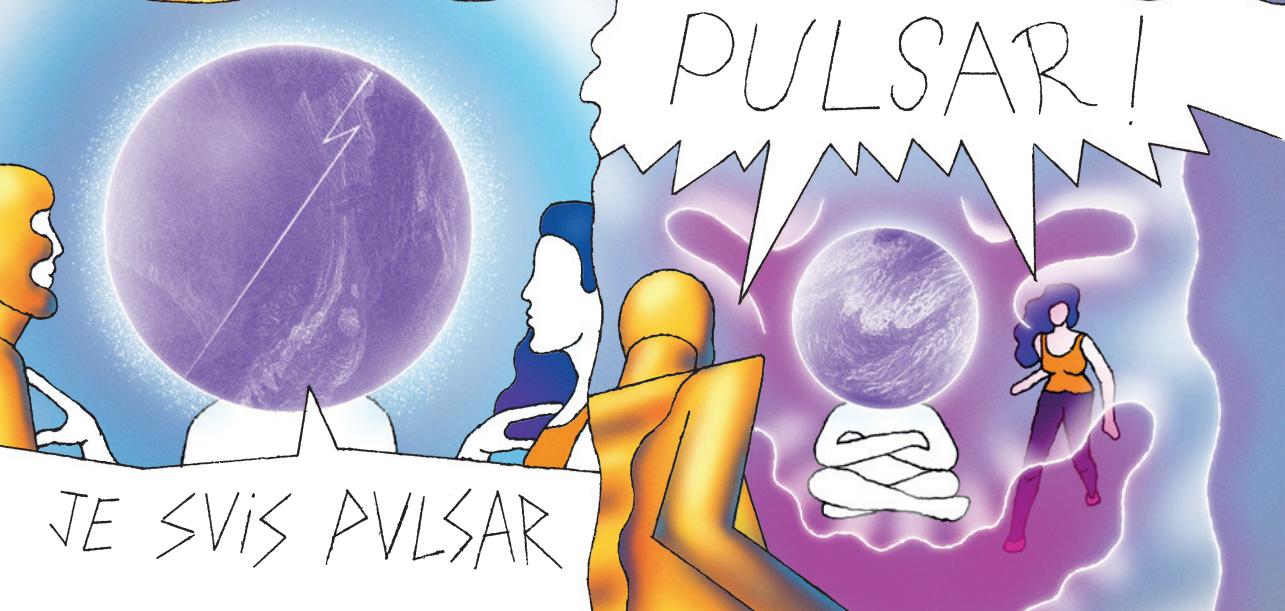


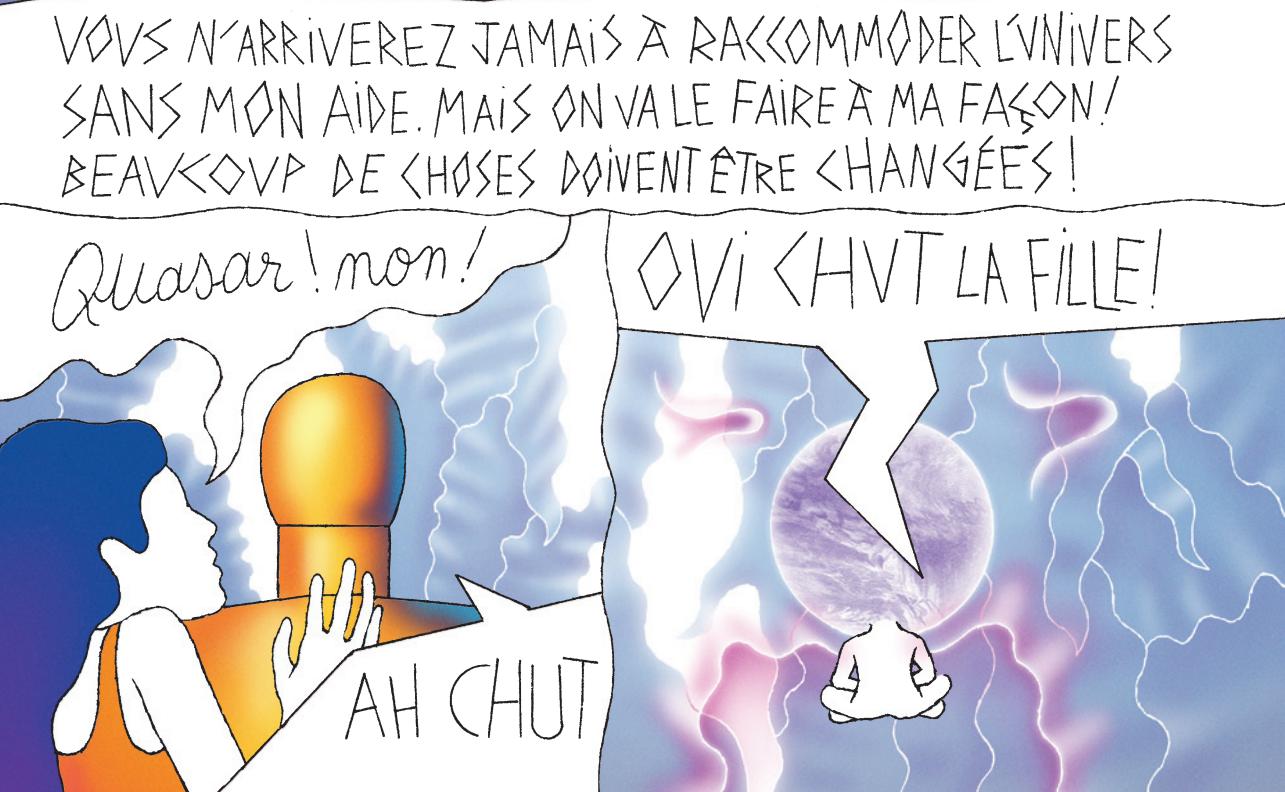
Plie les! Fais-les
disparaître je n'en sais où!

NON NON (TIENS-MOI
CE COIN) TU CONFONDS
JE NE SUIS PAS PUSSAR
J'USE L'UNIVERS MAIS
NE LE BRISE JAMAIS





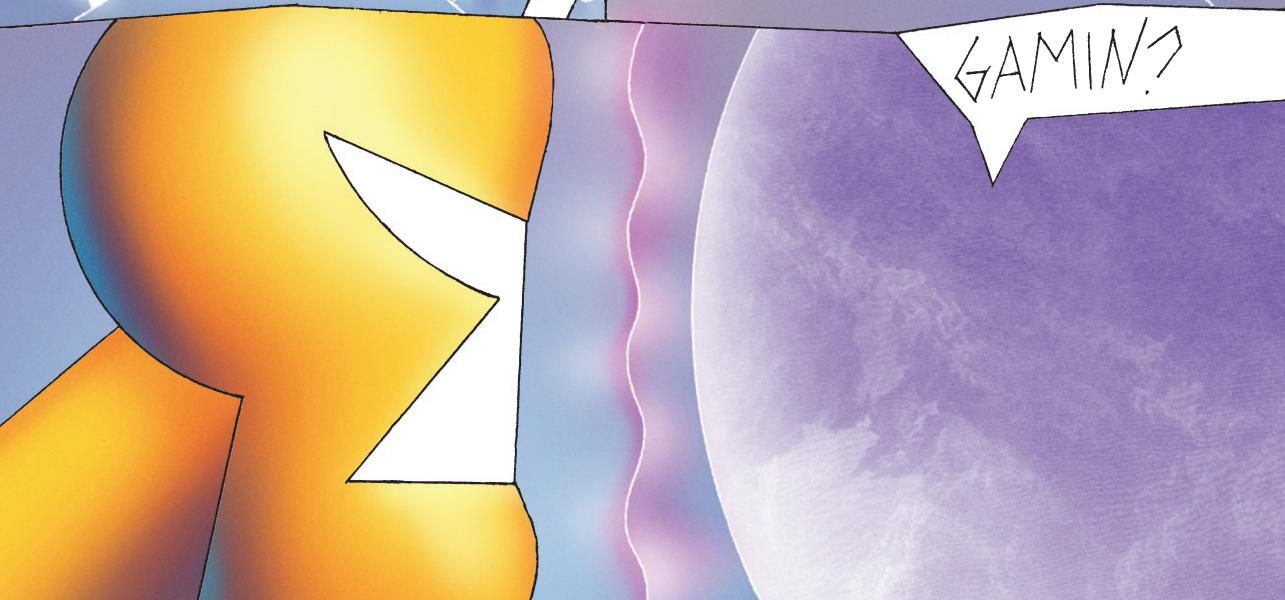
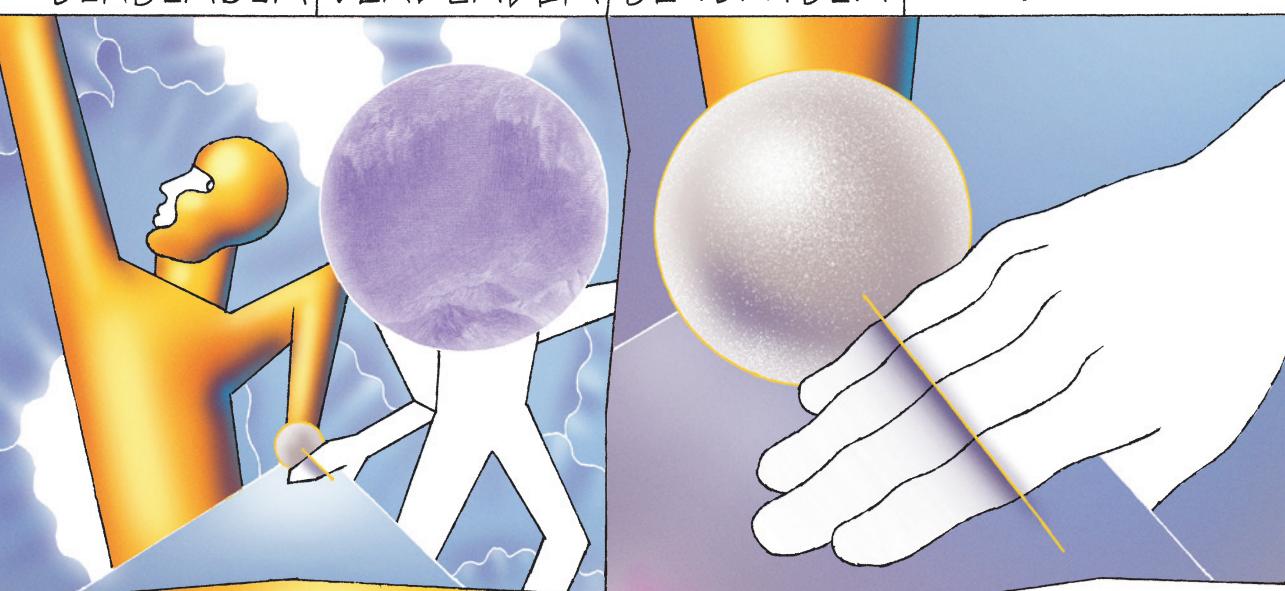


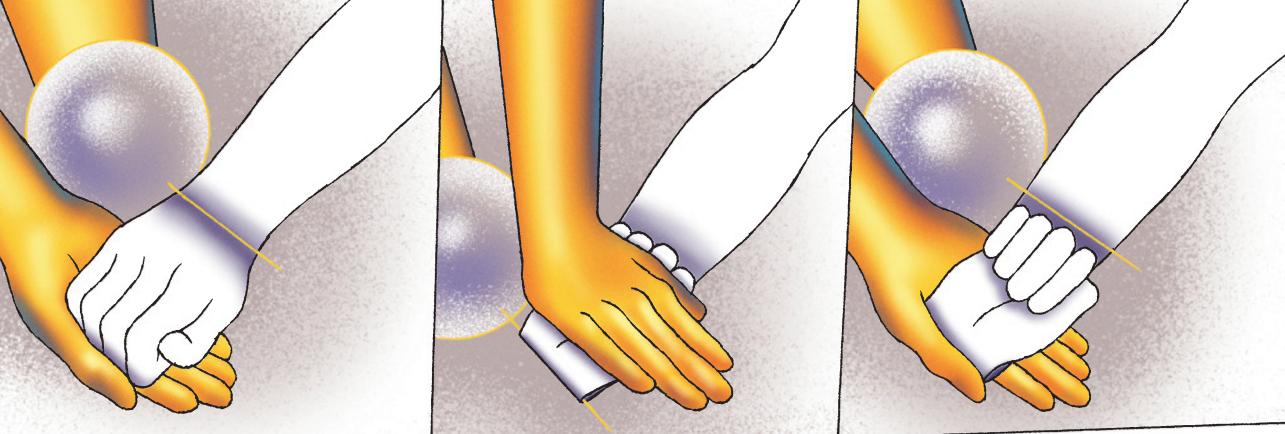


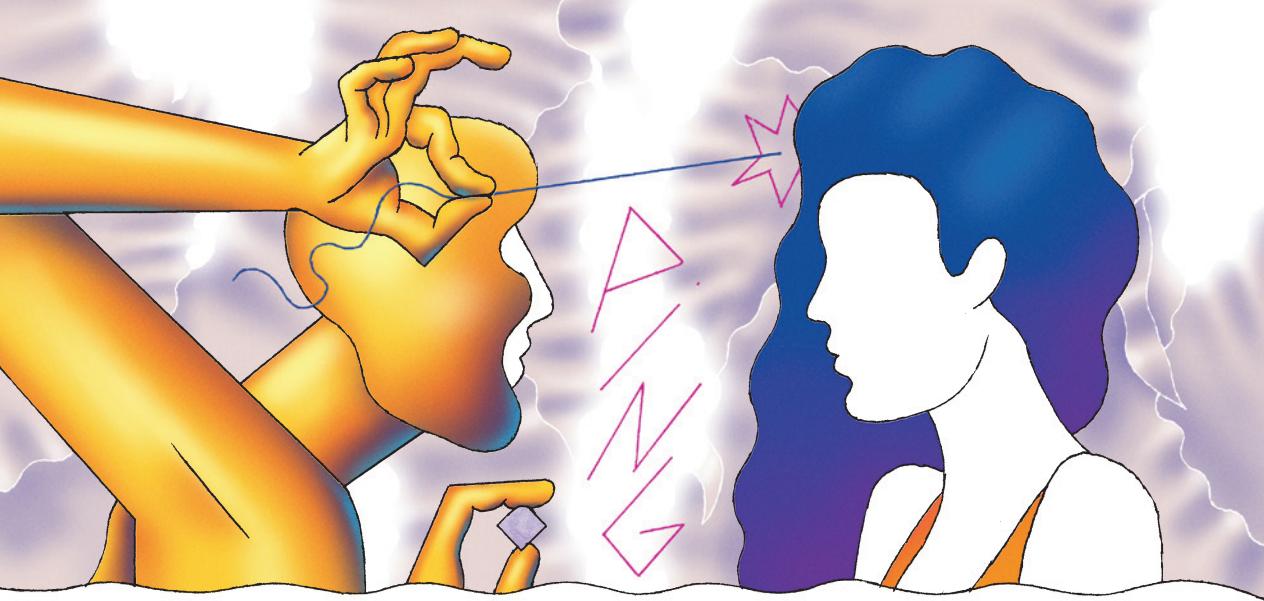
Peut-être est-ce mieux ainsi.
le méchant et le gentil vont
redonner vie à l'univers
ensemble...

BLABLABLA BLABLABLA BLABLABLA BLA...

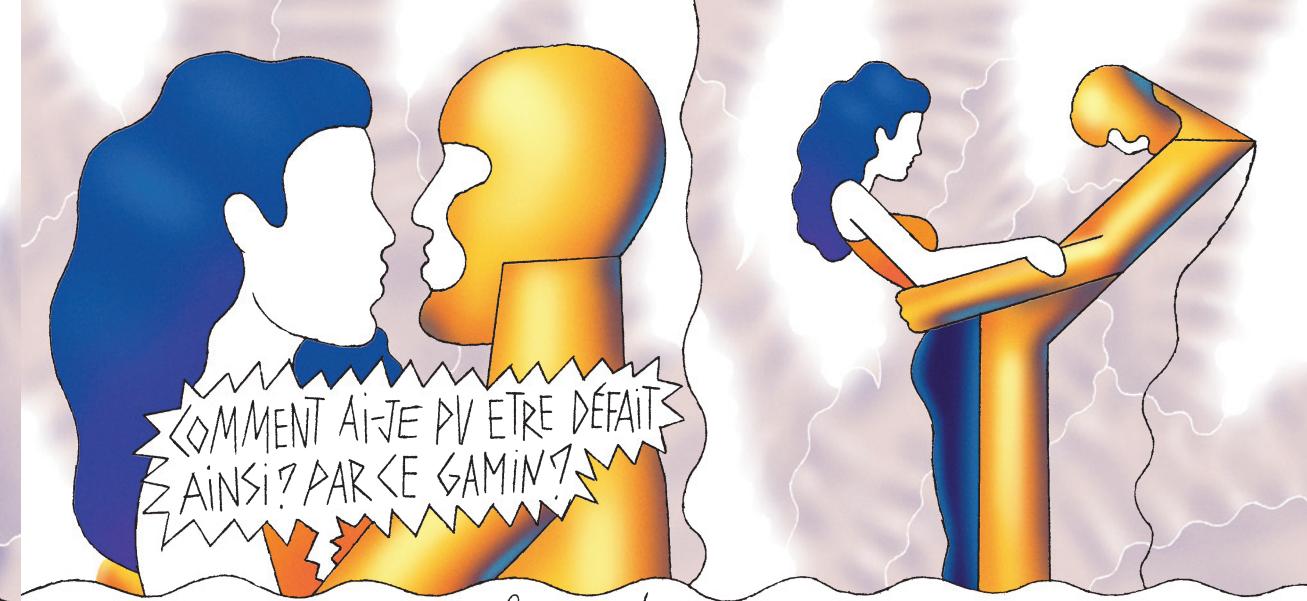
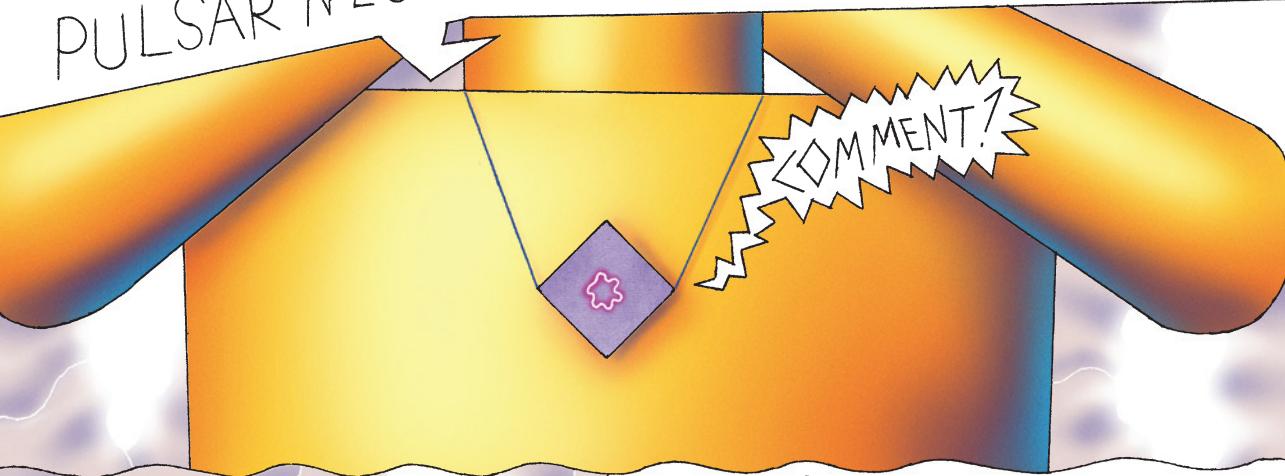
GAMIN?







VOILÀ.
PULSAR N'EST PLUS UNE MENACE POUR L'UNIVERS



Chut petit pulsar !
Maintenant on va tout reconstruire ensemble
Quasar, hein ? l'univers puis le repeupler



S'IL EXISTAIT ENCORE DU TEMPS
ET DE L'ESPACE TON QUASAR SERAIT
DÉJÀ PARTI AILLEURS MA VIEILLE
ZIP! ZAP!

Quasar! Tu ne
veux plus me voir!

C'EST QUE... L'UNIVERS
À RACOMMODER L'ESPACE
LE TEMPS LA MATIÈRE!

JE VAIS AVOIR BEAUCOUP À FAIRE...
T'AS PAS COMPRIS
LA GENÈSE!

ALLEZ VA-T-EN!

Quasar...

Bouhouhouhou



J'AI ROMPU?



OVI C'EST FAIT, LA PLEUVREUSE
EST PARTIE. DE TOUTE FAÇON
ELLE VA PAS ALLER BIEN LOIN
DANS CE NÉANT



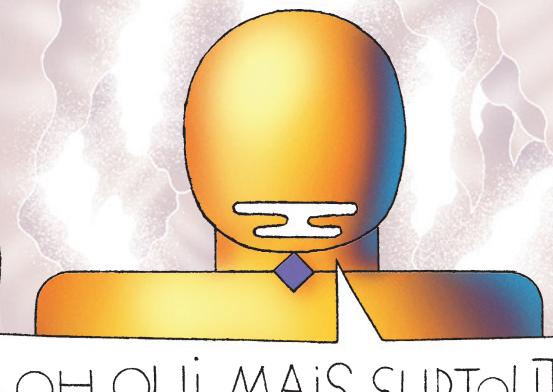
J'AI ROMPU AVEC
CHIMÈNE!

BON GAMIN TU M'AS EV
JE TE PARDONNE, N'EN PARLONS PLUS.
L'AVENIR MAINTENANT!
LE NOUVEL UNIVERS!

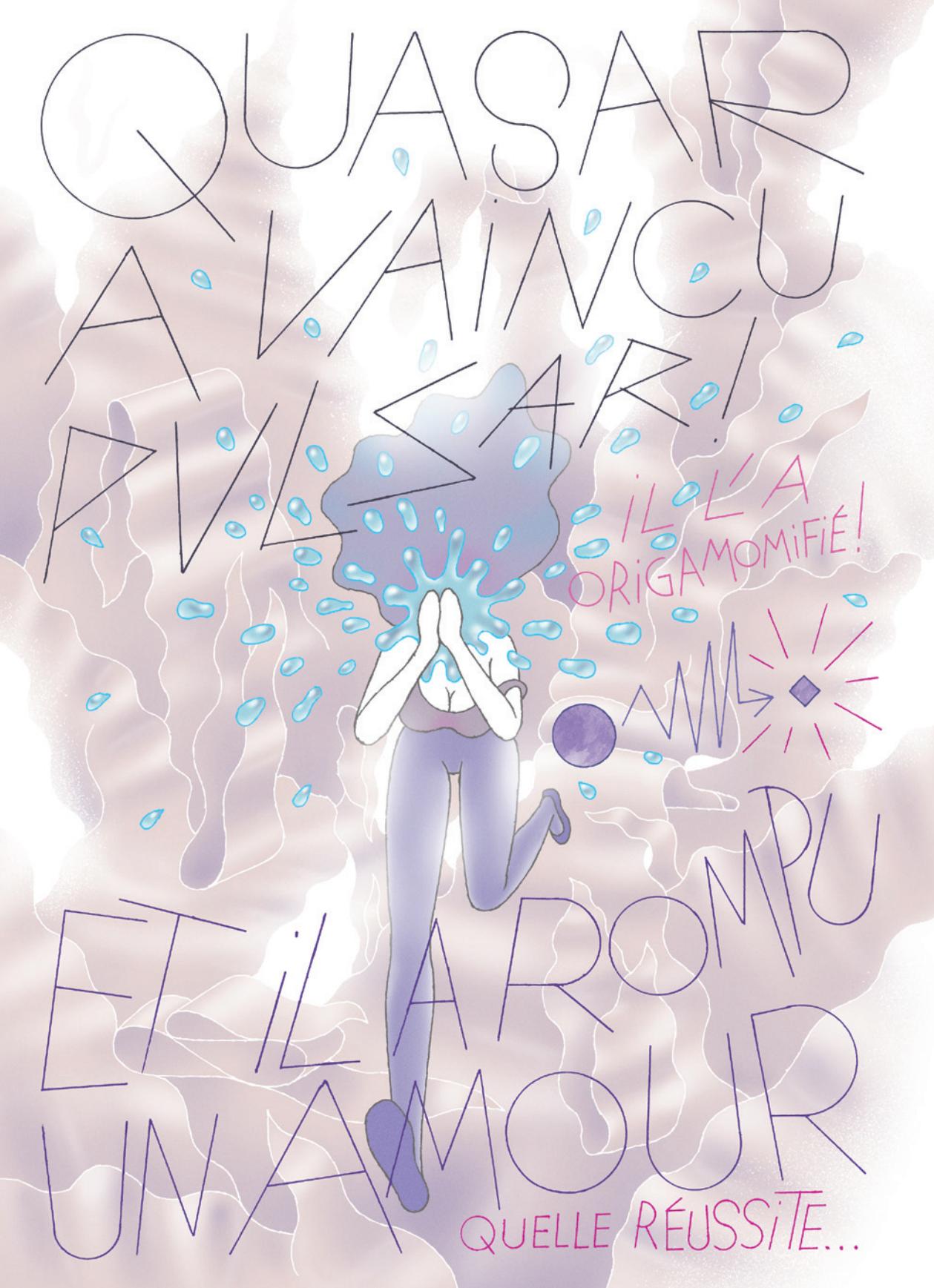
J'AI ROMPU!



OVI BON TU NE M'AS PAS LAISSE
LA VIE SAVVE POUR VOIR ÇA
SÛREMENT QUE COMME TES
COLLÈGUES PLIEVRS ET PLIEVSES,
MES IDÉES RÉVOLUTIONNAIRES ET
MON ESPRIT RADICAL SUR LA
MatiÈRE T'ATTIRENT, HEIN??

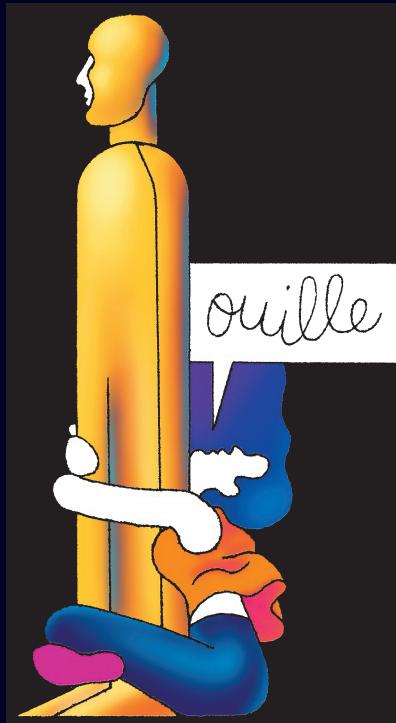


OH OUI, MAIS SURTOUT
EN MATIÈRE DE
RELATIONS HUMAINES



C'EST AINSI,
ON NE CRÉE PAS
D'UNIVERS
SANS
BIG-BANG.





QUASAR CONTRE PULSAR
A ÉTÉ ACHEVÉ D'IMPRIMER
EN QUADRICHROMIE, DONT UNE COULEUR PANTONE,
SUR UN PAPIER ARTIC VOLUME WHITE CENT QUINZE GRAMMES
PAR LES IMPRIMERIES GRAPHiUS-NEW GOFF À GAND
AU MOIS D'AVRIL DEUX MILLE QUATORZE
POUR LE COMPTE DES ÉDITIONS 2024
SISES AU PREMIER DE LA RUE DE VERDUN
À STRASBOURG

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