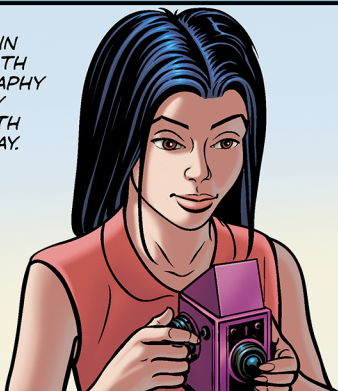


I FELL IN
LOVE WITH
PHOTOGRAPHY
ON MY
TWELFTH
BIRTHDAY.



PAPA HAD
BOUGHT ME
A CAMERA.

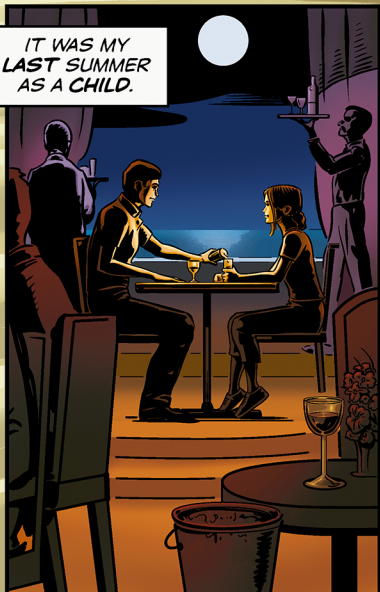


WE WERE ON
VACATION.

JUST THE
TWO OF US.



IT WAS MY
LAST SUMMER
AS A CHILD.

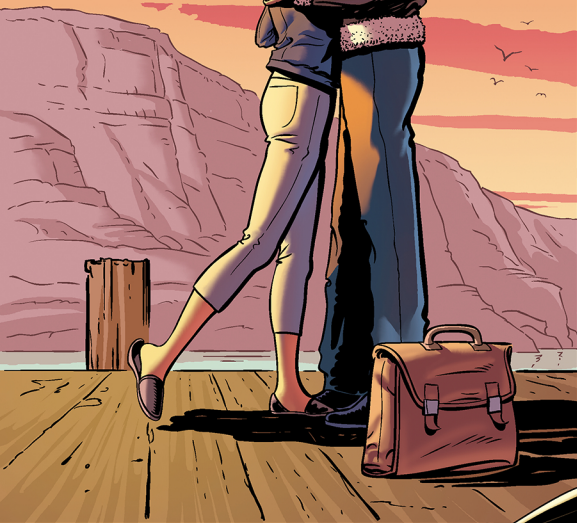


PAPA TOLD ME
HOW PROUD HE
WAS OF ME.

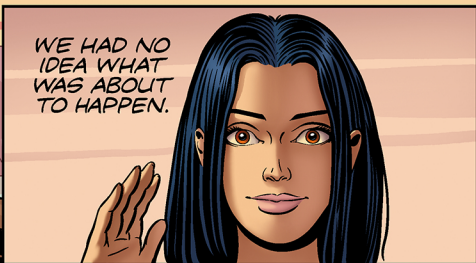


HOW BEAUTIFUL
I LOOKED.

AND
THEN
THE
SUMMER
WAS
OVER.

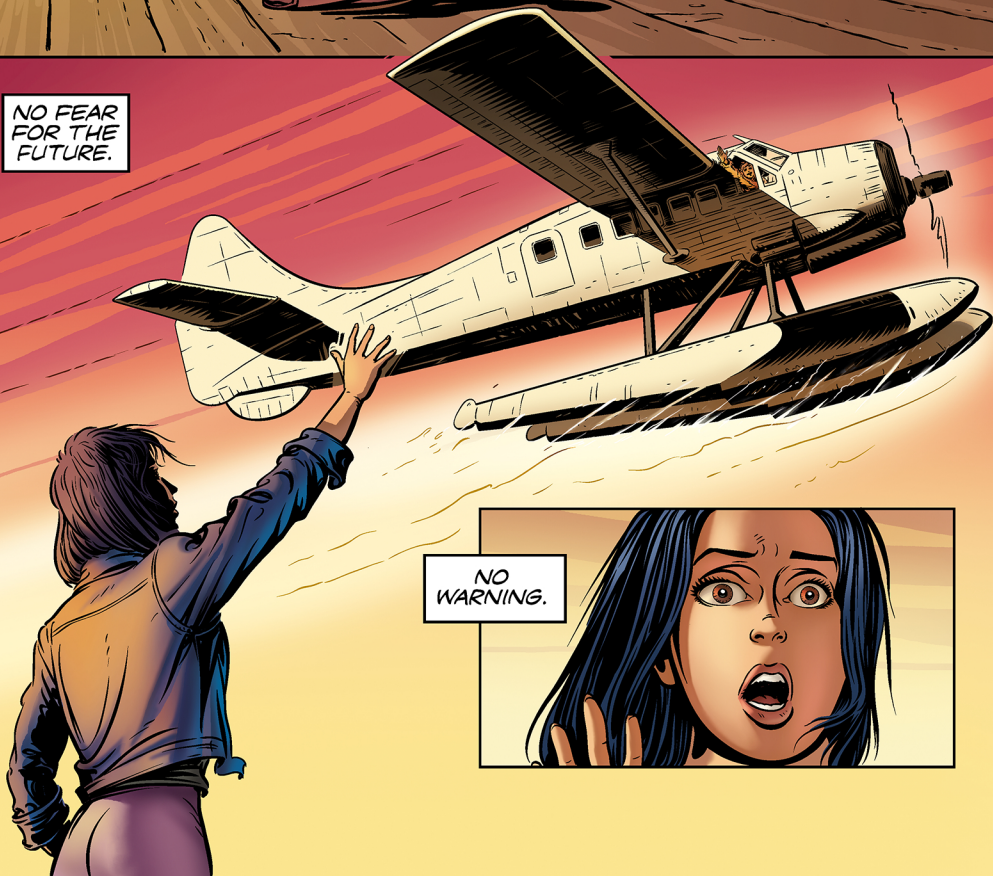


PAPA HAD
TO LEAVE.



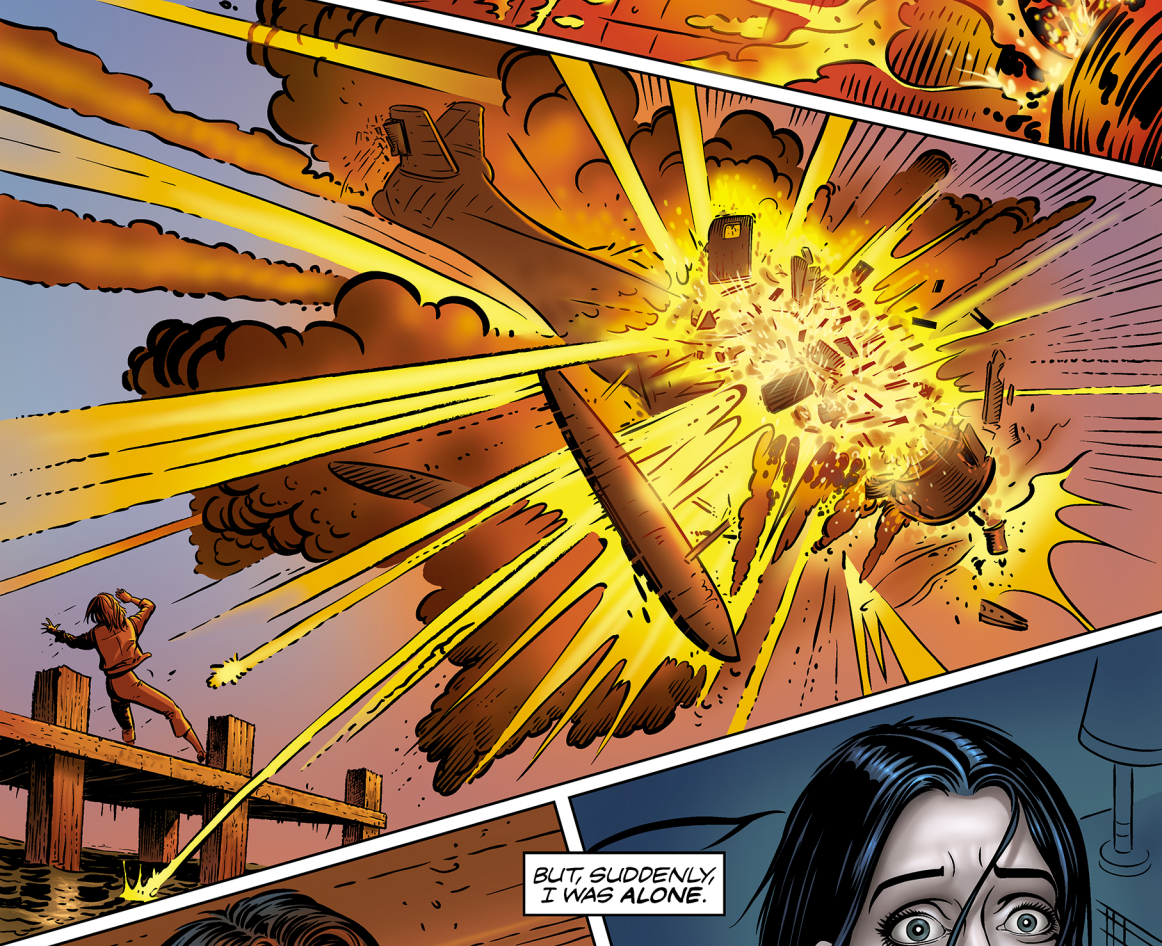
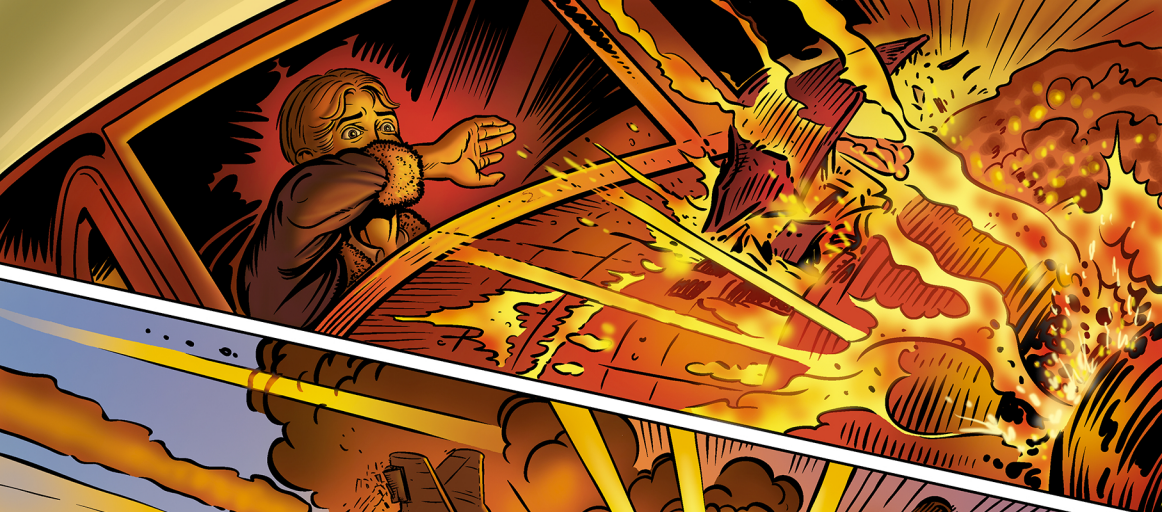
WE HAD NO
IDEA WHAT
WAS ABOUT
TO HAPPEN.

NO FEAR
FOR THE
FUTURE.



NO
WARNING.

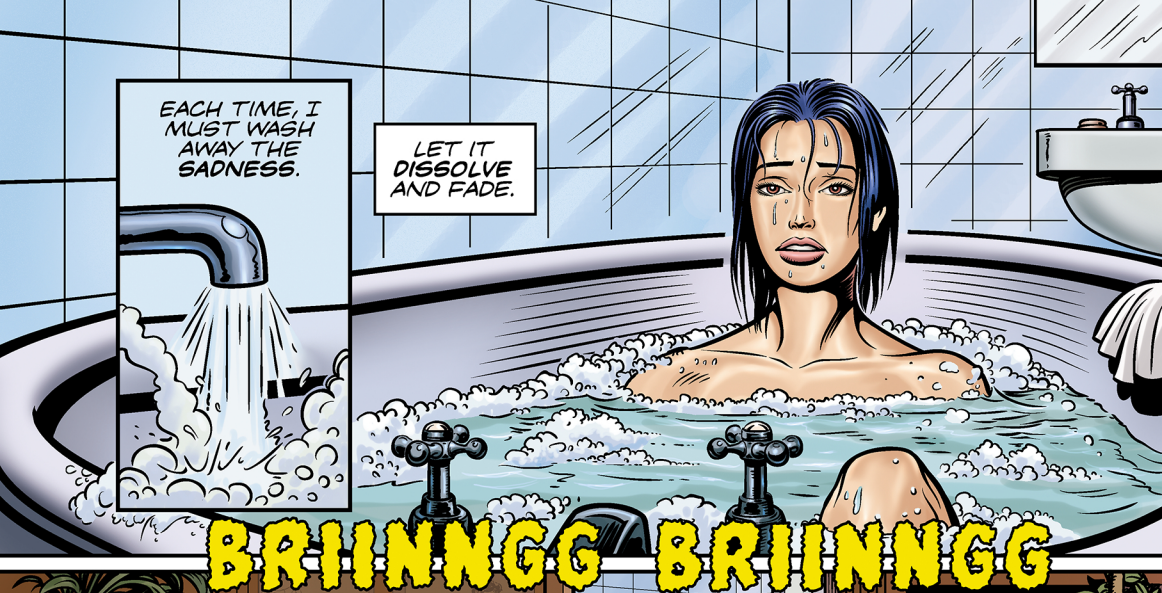




BUT, SUDDENLY,
I WAS ALONE.

AND NOW,
AS EVERY
SUMMER
ENDS, THE
NIGHTMARE
RETURNS.





EACH TIME, I
MUST WASH
AWAY THE
SADNESS.

LET IT
DISSOLVE
AND FADE.

BRIINNGG BRIINNGG



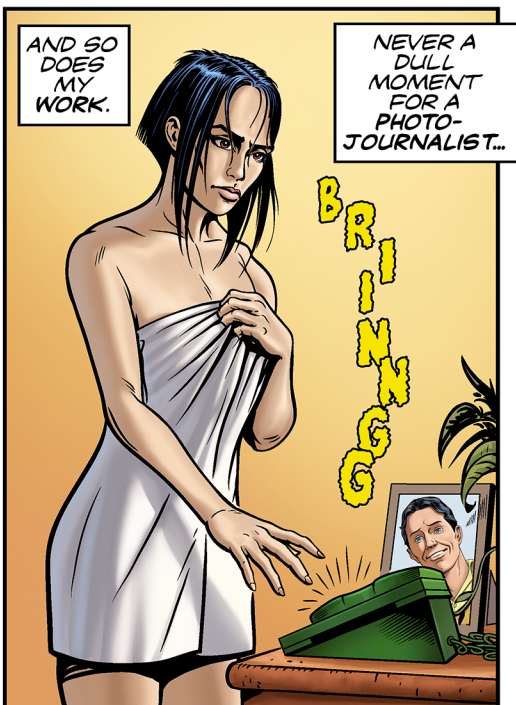
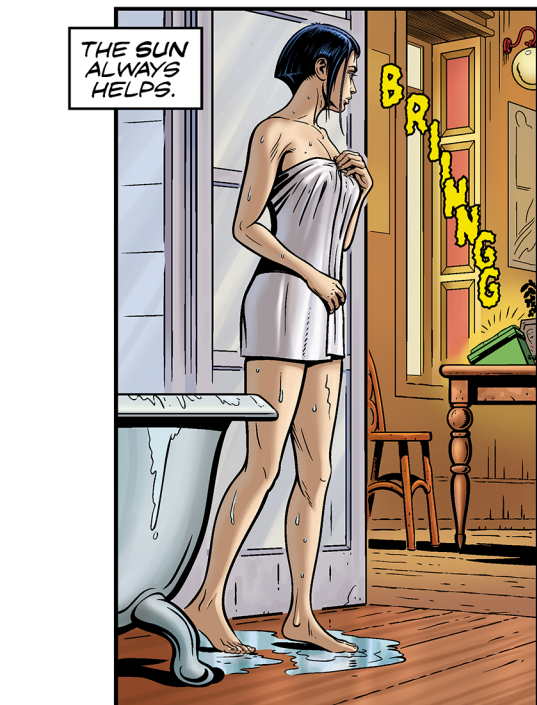
THE SUN
ALWAYS
HELPS.

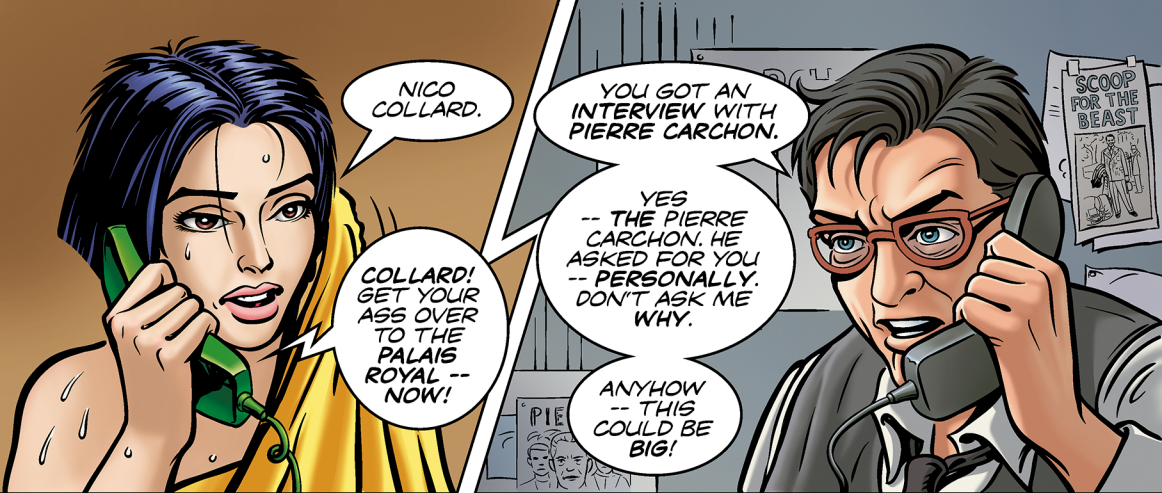
BRIINNGG

AND SO
DOES
MY
WORK.

NEVER A
DULL
MOMENT
FOR A
PHOTO-
JOURNALIST...

BRIINNGG





NICO
COLLARD.

YOU GOT AN
INTERVIEW WITH
PIERRE CARCHON.

YES
-- THE PIERRE
CARCHON. HE
ASKED FOR YOU
-- PERSONALLY.
DON'T ASK ME
WHY.

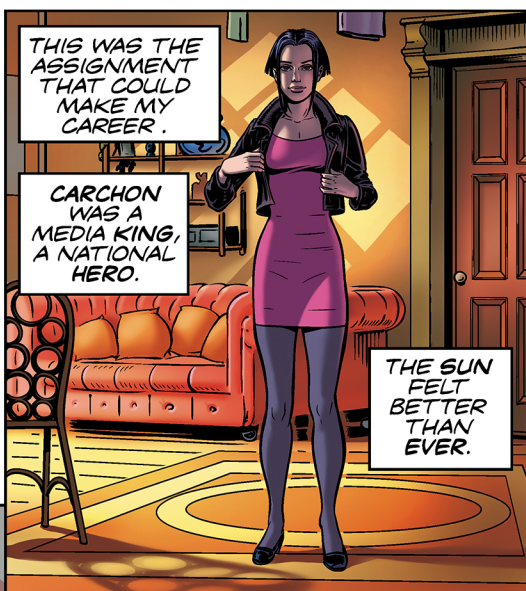
ANYHOW
-- THIS
COULD BE
BIG!

COLLARD!
GET YOUR
ASS OVER TO
THE PALAIS
ROYAL --
NOW!



SO IF
HE MAKES A
PASS, DON'T
FORGET --
JUST SMILE,
SAY YES, AND
KEEP TAKING
NOTES.

YES, BOSS.



THIS WAS THE
ASSIGNMENT
THAT COULD
MAKE MY
CAREER.

CARCHON
WAS A
MEDIA KING,
A NATIONAL
HERO.

THE SUN
FELT
BETTER
THAN EVER.



EVEN IF IT
DID MEAN
THAT THE
STREETS
OF PARIS
WERE
FULL OF
TOURISTS.

EXCUSEZ-MOI.



LATER,
ACROSS
TOWN.

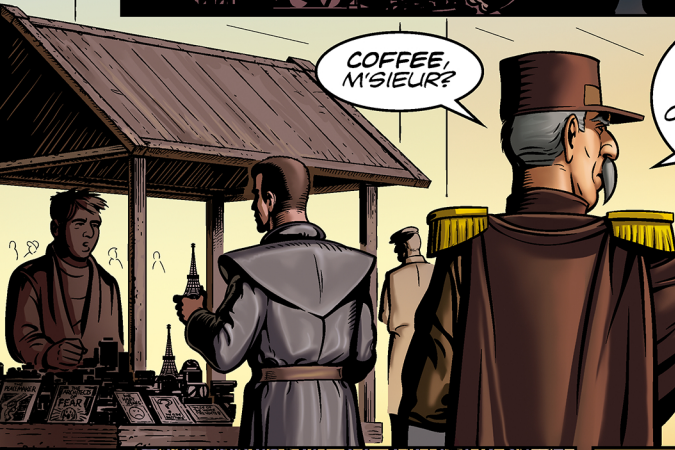


TEN
EUROS?
REALLY?

OKAY, I'LL
TAKE IT, I
GUESS...

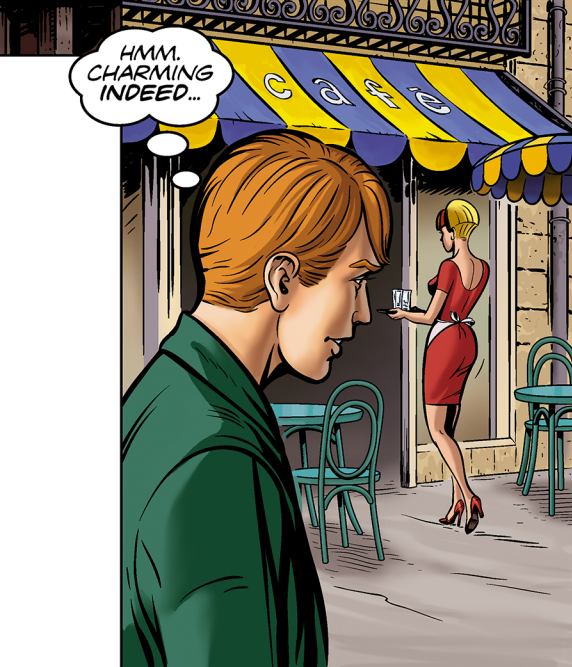


SAY, OFFICER --
WHERE CAN A GUY
GET A CUP OF COFFEE
AROUND HERE?

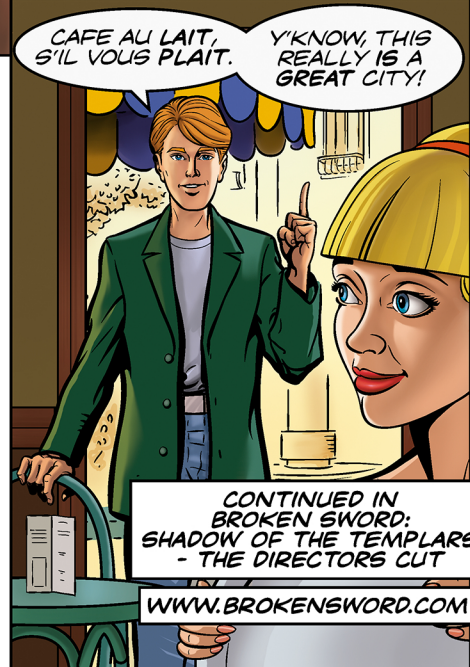


COFFEE,
M'SIEUR?

THE
CAFE DE LA
CHANDELLE
VERTE IS
CHARMING - IT
IS THROUGH
THERE...



HMM.
CHARMING
INDEED...



CAFE AU LAIT,
S'IL VOUS PLAÎT.

Y'KNOW, THIS
REALLY IS A
GREAT CITY!

CONTINUED IN
BROKEN SWORD:
SHADOW OF THE TEMPLARS
- THE DIRECTORS CUT

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