

- HERGÉ -

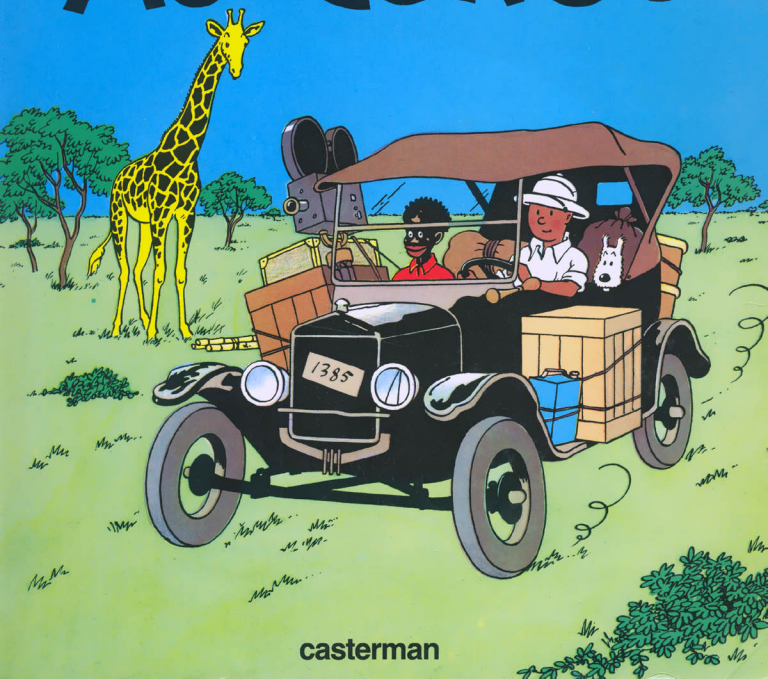


LES AVENTURES DE

TINTIN



TINTIN AU CONGO



casterman

- HERGÉ -

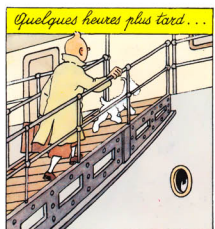
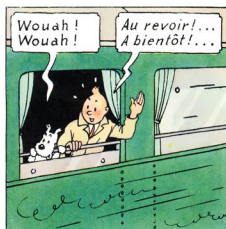
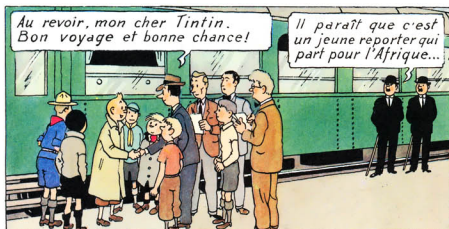
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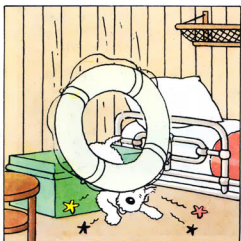
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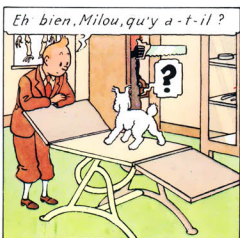
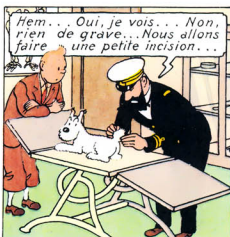
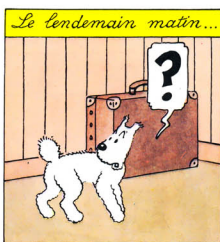
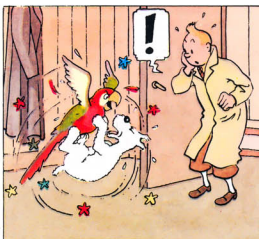


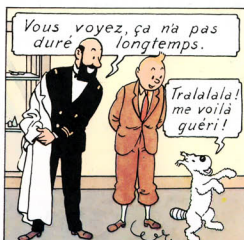
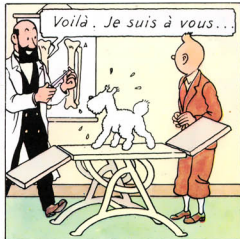
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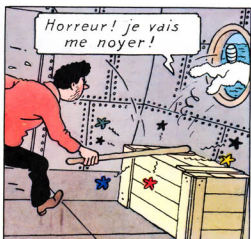
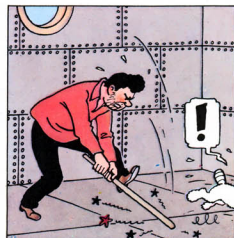
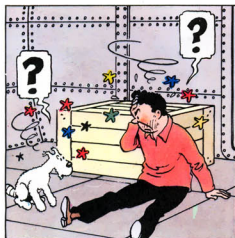
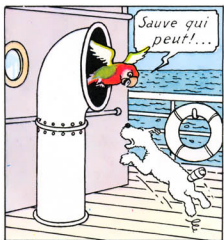
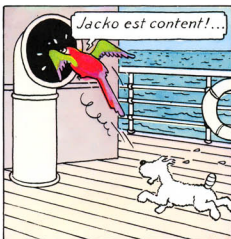
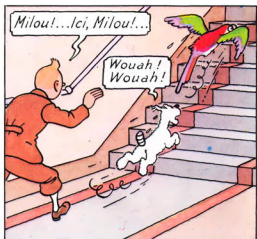
TINTIN AU CONGO

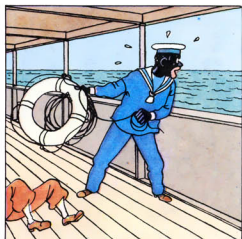
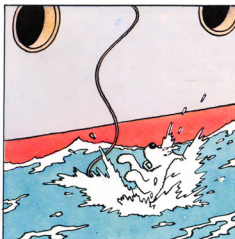
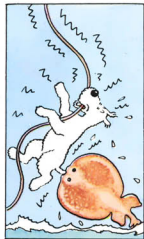
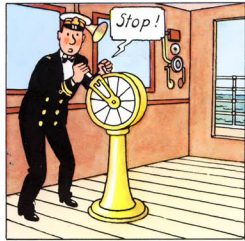
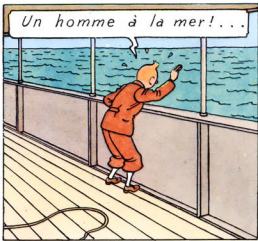
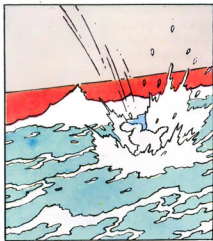


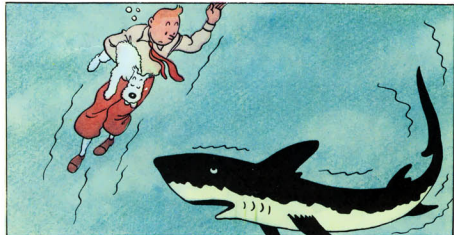
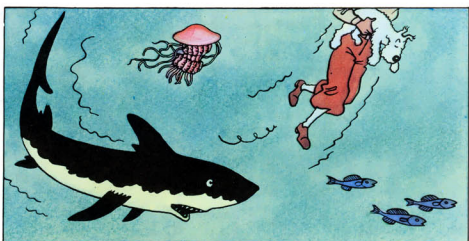
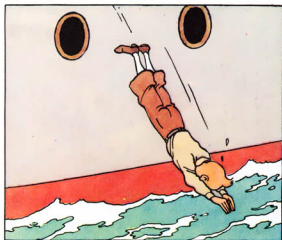
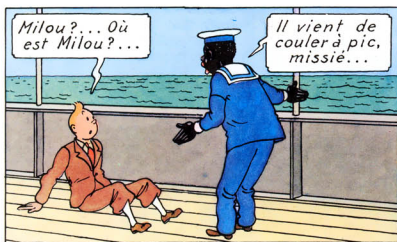


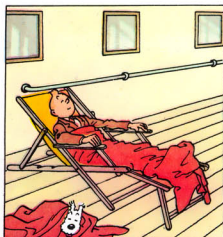
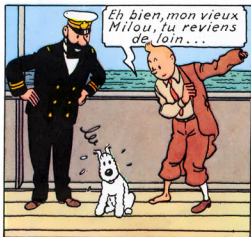
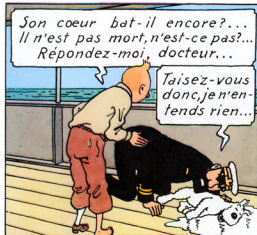
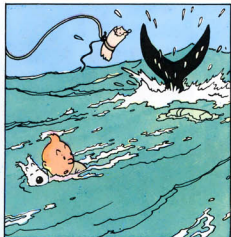
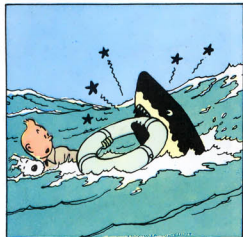












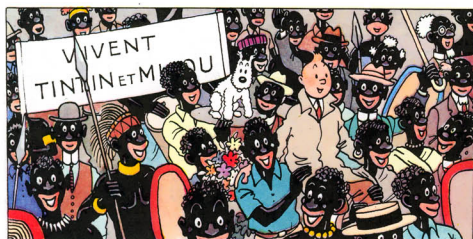
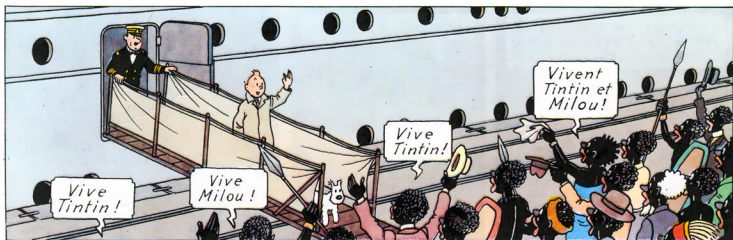
Plusieurs jours ont passé...



Et voilà l'Afrique, mon brave Milou...



Ti vois ce grand bateau, Boule de neige?... Eh bien, ça y en a Tintin et Milou sur ce bateau...



Patience, mon ami!... Rira bien qui rira le dernier!...



Et le soir, à l'hôtel...

A présent, Milou, il est temps d'aller dormir...



Maintenant que nous sommes de nouveau sur le plancher des vaches, je sens que je vais ronfler comme une marmotte.



Oh! Oh! des moustiques...



Heureusement, chacun sait que les moustiques ne piquent pas les chiens...



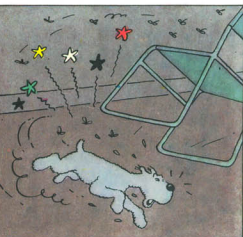
WOUAAAAAAAH!



... mais on dirait que les moustiques, eux, ne le savent pas!



WOUAAAAAAH!



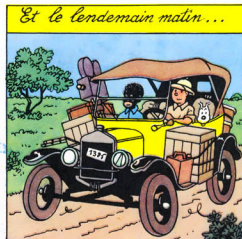
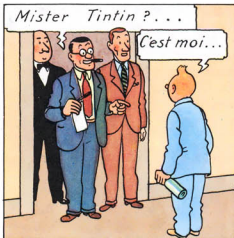
Le lendemain matin...

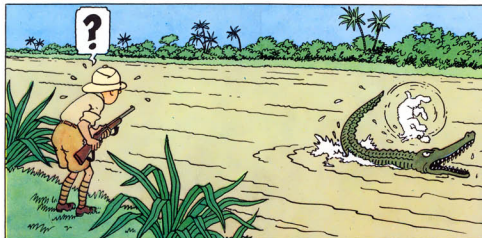
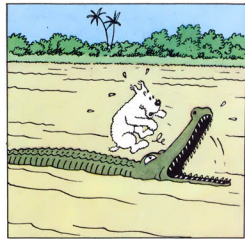
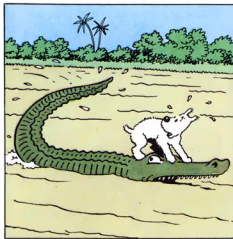
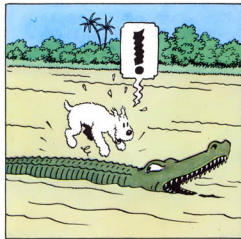
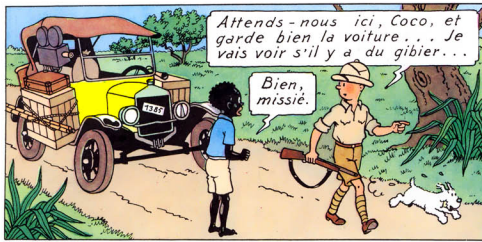
Eh bien, Milou, tu as passé une bonne nuit?

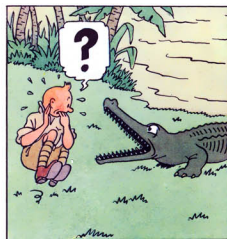
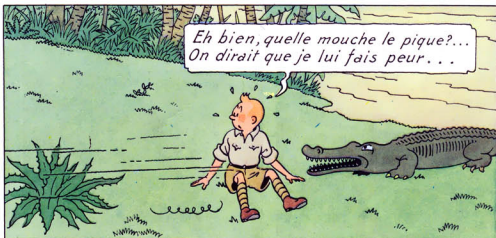
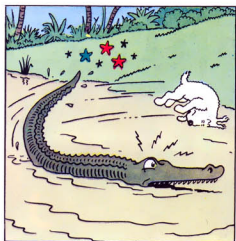
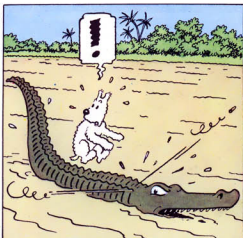


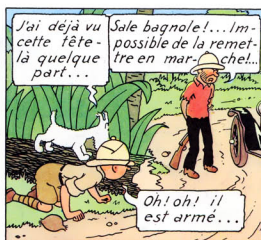
Oh! mon pauvre vieux Milou! comme te voilà arrangé!... Voilà ce qui arrive lorsqu'on dort sans moustiquaire!... Nous allons tout de suite te soigner...

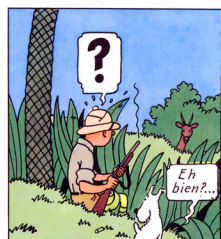
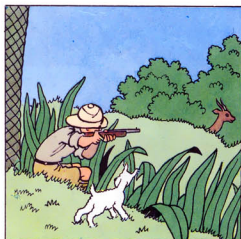
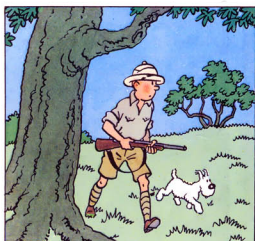
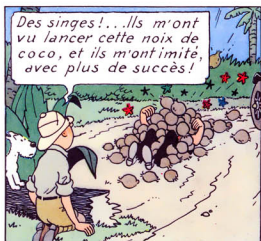
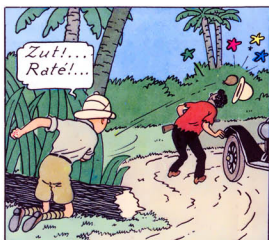


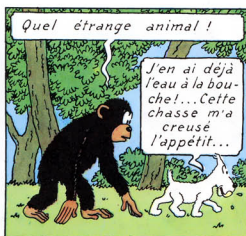
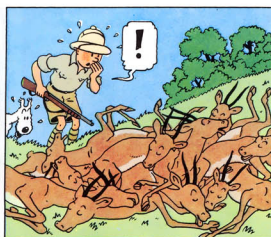
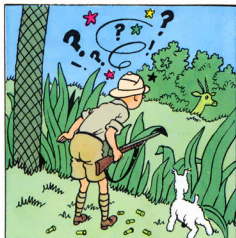


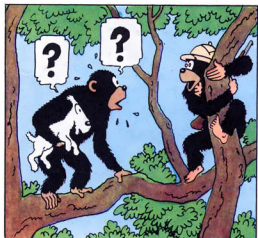
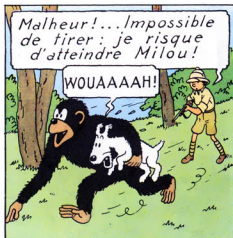








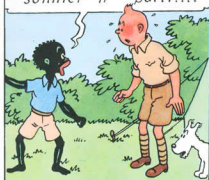




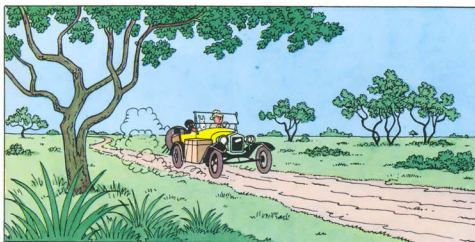
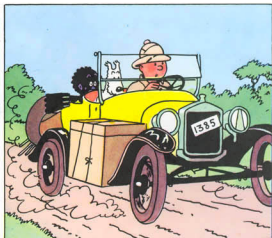


Le lendemain matin...

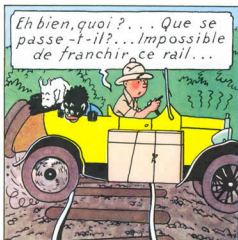
Missiè!... Missiè!... Li prisonnier li parti!...



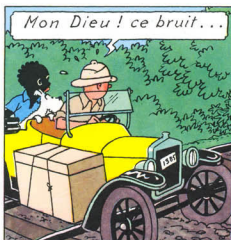
Bah, tant pis!... Laissons-le courir, et continuons notre route.



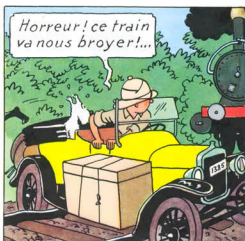
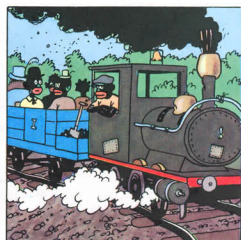
Tiens, une voie ferrée...



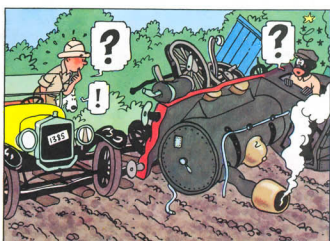
Eh bien, quoi? ... Que se passe-t-il? ... Impossible de franchir ce rail...

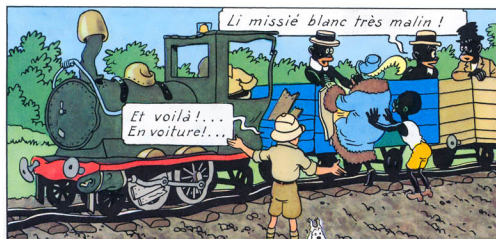
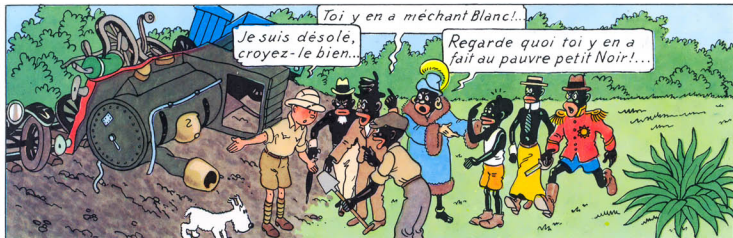


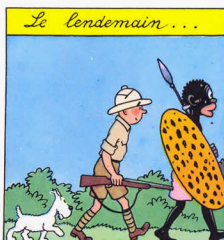
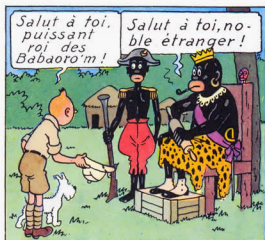
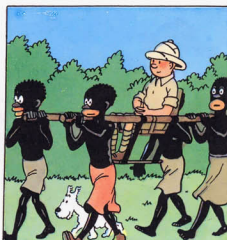
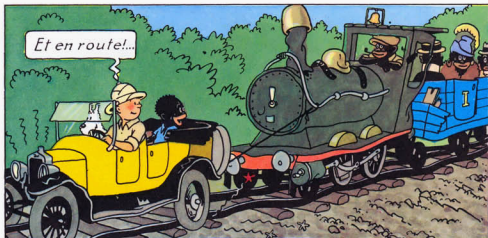
Mon Dieu! ce bruit...

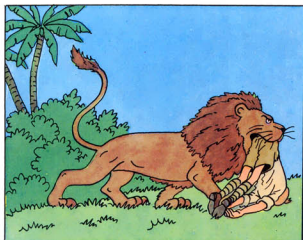
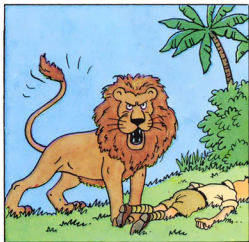
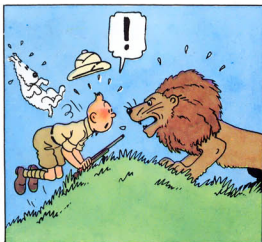


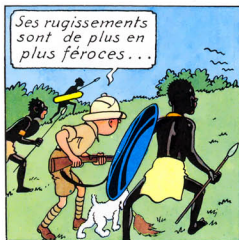
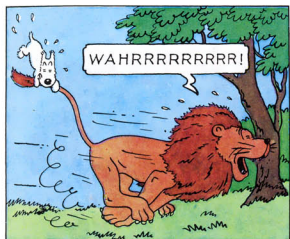
Horreur! ce train va nous broyer!...

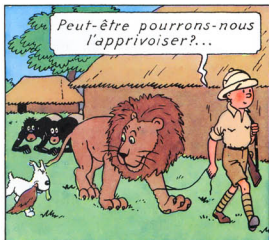














Horreur et sacrilège! Li Blanc y en a fendu crâne di fétiche sacré!... A mort li Blanc!



Eh bien, nous voici dans de beaux draps!



Demain, quand soleil se lever, les Babaoro'm mettront à mort O toi!...



Ça va mal, Milou!... Comment ce fétiche a-t-il pu se trouver dans ma case?... Qui donc m'a joué ce mauvais tour?...



Mais la nuit venue...

Coco!... Toi ici!... Nous sommes sauvés!...



Nous voilà libres!... Heureusement, tout le village dort... Non, là-bas, une case reste éclairée... Ah! mais c'est la case du sorcier... Allons voir...



Eh bien, qu'en pensez-vous, Muganga?... Pas mal, le petit truc du fétiche, hein?...



Le sorcier et mon voleur d'auto! C'est eux qui ont machiné ce coup-là!... Eh bien, je leur réserve une surprise!... Retournons à notre case...

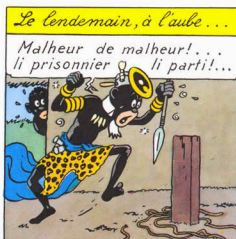


Vite, dépêchons-nous...



Pendant que je les filme, mon phonographe enregistre leurs paroles...

Et moi, sorcier des Babaoro'm, moi tenir encore longtemps ce peuple ignorant et stupide sous domination de moi...



Le lendemain, à l'aube...

Malheur de malheur!... li prisonnier li parti!...

Et quelques instants plus tard...

Li prisonnier!... Li voilà!... A mort!...



Du calme, sorcier, du calme!...

Pan! dans le mille!...



Y a-t-il encore des amateurs?... Personne?... Bon!...

Personne, vraiment?...



Maintenant, chers amis, je vous conseille d'ouvrir toutes grandes vos oreilles: votre sorcier va vous parler...



Le voici. Écoutez - le...



Et moi, sorcier des Babaroro'm, moi tenir encore longtemps ce peuple ignorant et stupide sous domination de moi...



Li sorcier li dedans?...

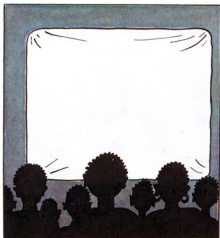
Li très méchant!

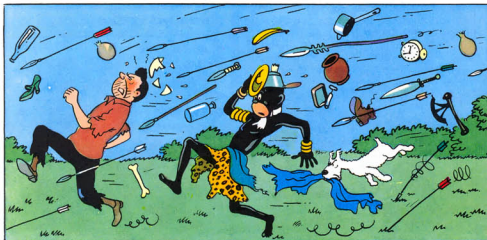
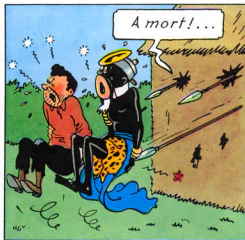


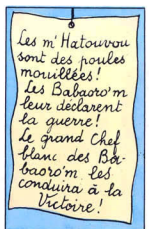
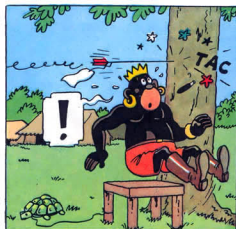
Hahaha! si eux savoir comme moi me moquer d'eux et de leur stupide fétiche!...



Ce n'est pas tout. Entrez maintenant dans cette case. Vous allez voir...









Mon armée, équipée à l'européenne, et bien entraînée, aura facilement raison des Babaoro'm.



Missié, li terribles m'Hatovou ont envahi notre territoire!... Li vont tous massacrer nous!...

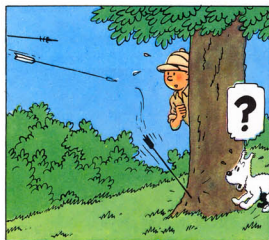


Vraiment?... Soyez tranquilles: je vais aller à la rencontre de ces terribles m'Hatovou...

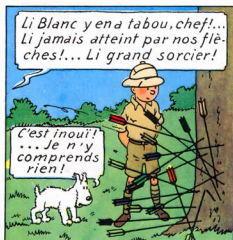
Tout seul?... Quelle imprudence!



Eh bien, où sont-ils, ces fameux guerriers?...



Très bien!... Parfait!... Ça va!...

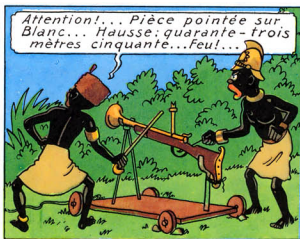


Li Blanc y en a tabou, chef!... Li jamais atteint par nos flèches!... Li grand sorcier!

C'est inouï!... Je n'y comprends rien!

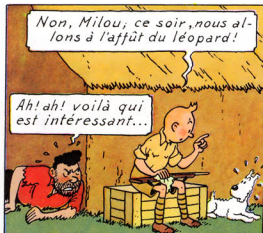


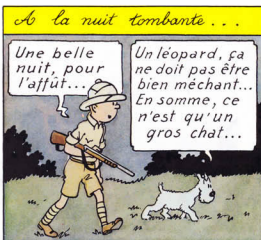
Amenez l'artillerie lourde!... Nous y en a bombarder li!... Nous y en a bien voir si li sorcier!... En batterie!

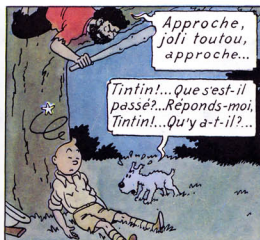


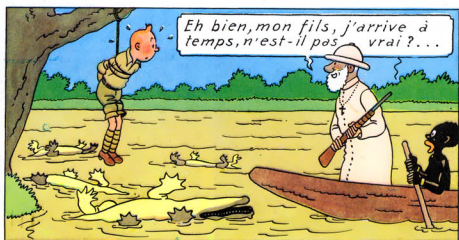
Attention!... Pièce pointée sur Blanc... Hauteur: quarante-trois mètres cinquante... Feu!...

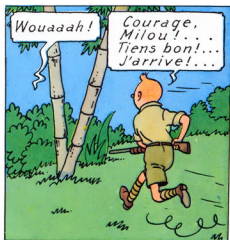
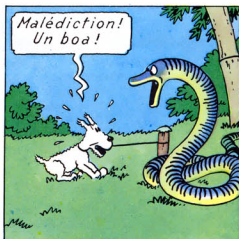


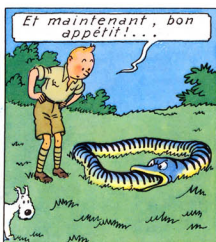
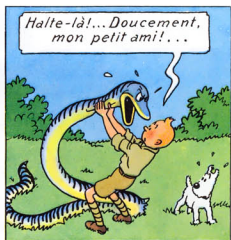
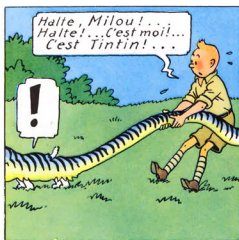




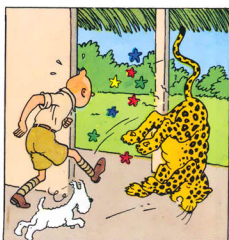
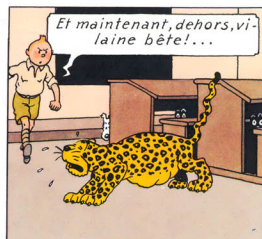
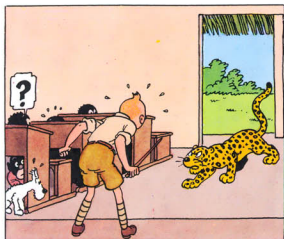


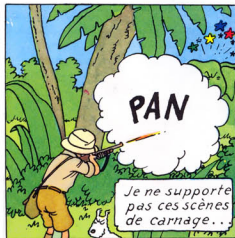
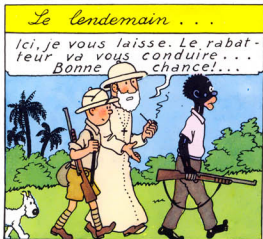


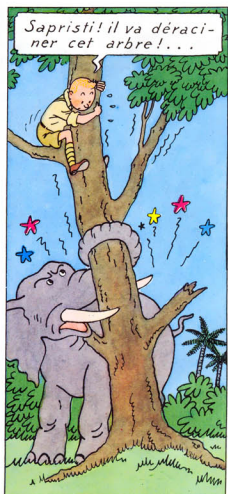
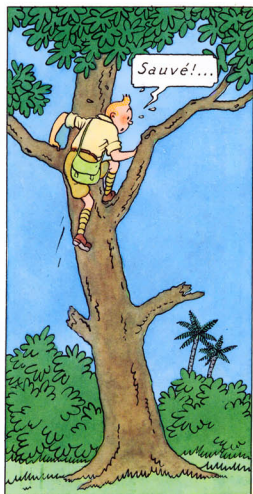
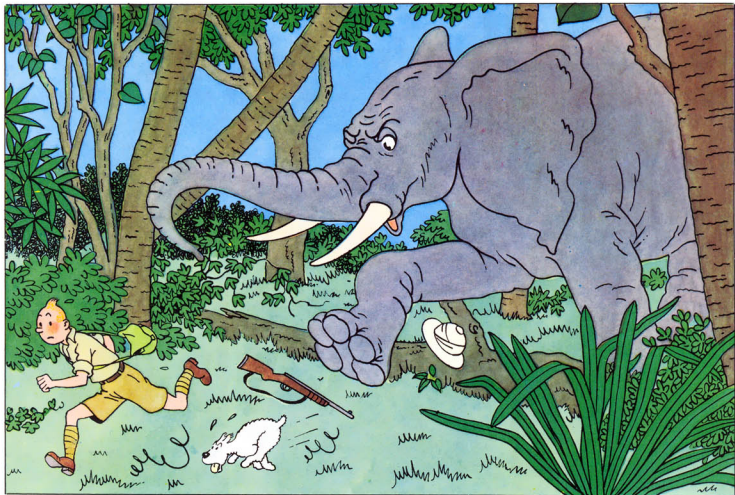


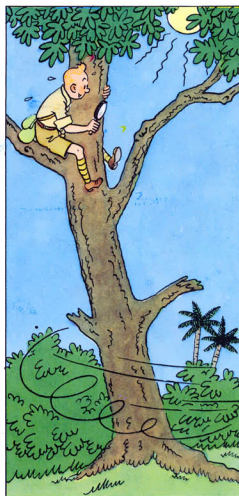
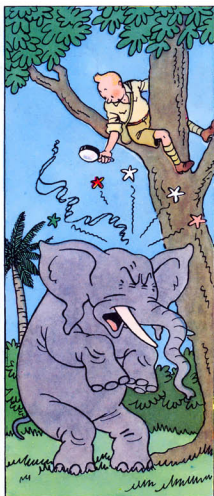
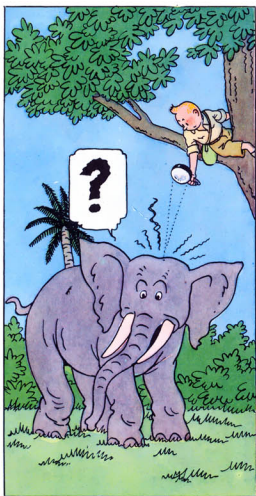
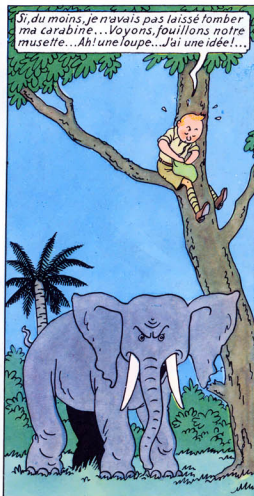
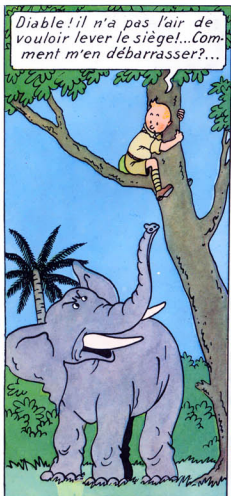


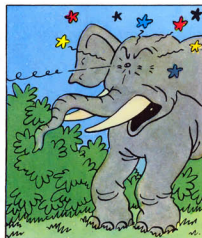
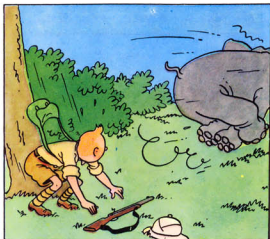


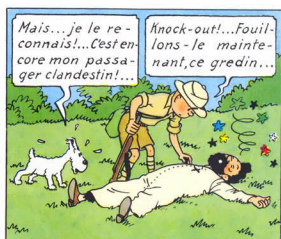
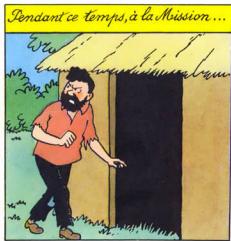
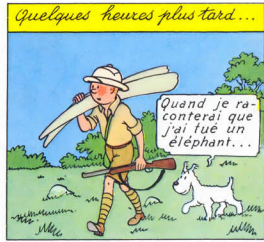
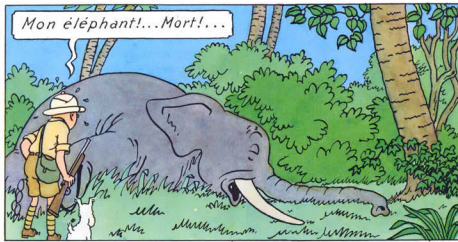


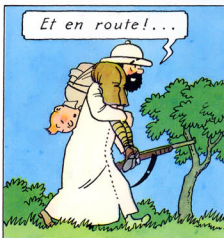
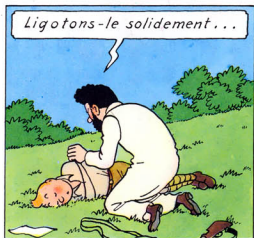
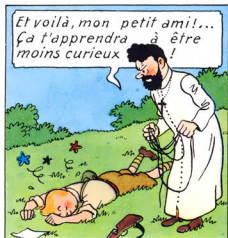


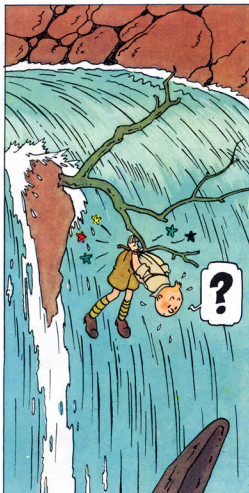
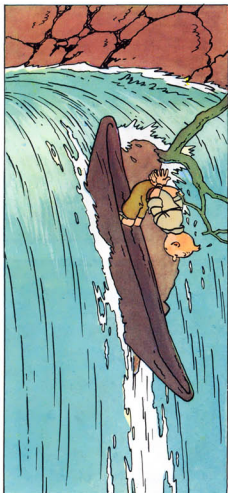


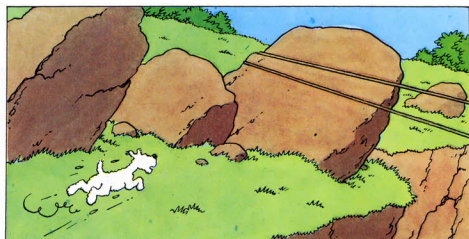
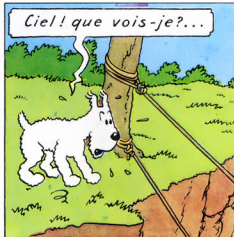
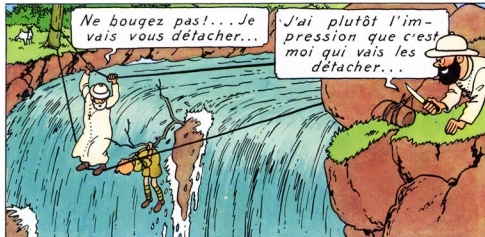


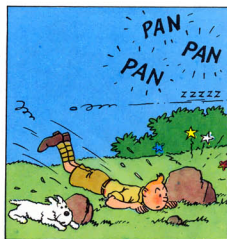


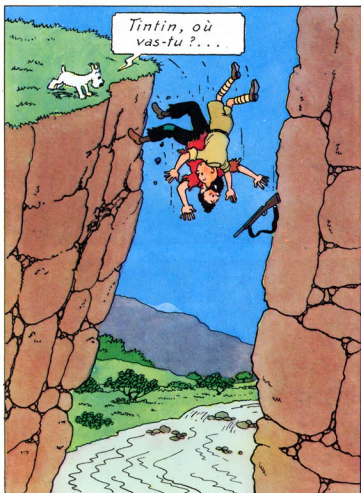
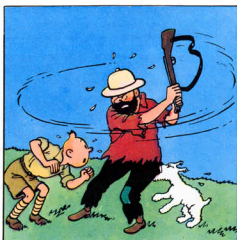
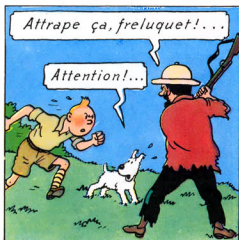
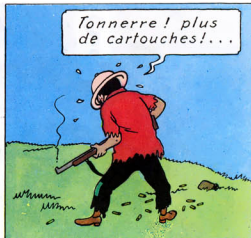


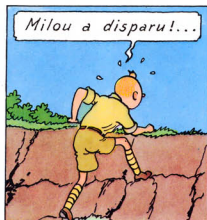
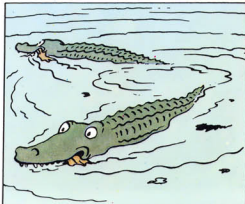


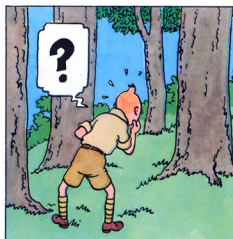


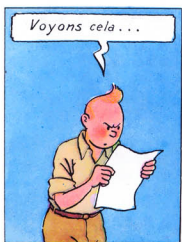
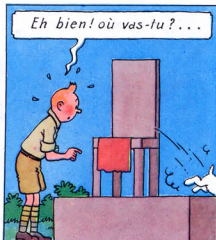
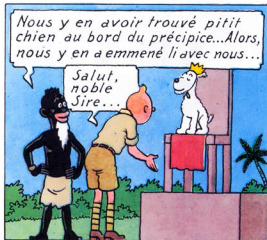
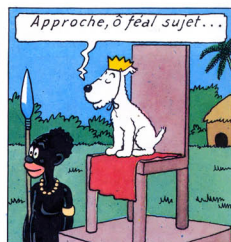
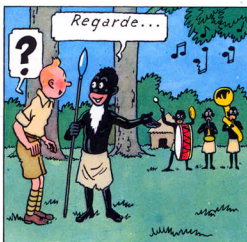












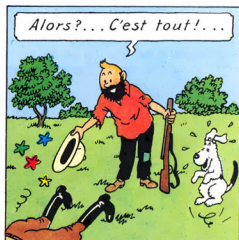
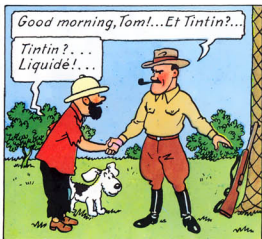
Instructions relatives au
reporter Tintin.

Secret.

1°. Faire disparaître le reporter
Tintin, de telle manière
que l'on puisse croire
à un accident.

2°. En cas de réussite, vous
vous rendrez, le 21 mars, à
Kalabalou, sous le gros fal-
mier solitaire, à 12 heures.
vous recevrez instructions.







C'est Al Capone le Balatre, le roi des bandits de Chicago, qui avait décidé, pour augmenter ses revenus, de contrôler la production du diamant en Afrique... Lorsqu'il a appris votre départ, il a cru que vous aviez eu vent de ses projets, et il a décidé de vous faire disparaître. Il a attaché à vos pas un homme qui avait reçu l'ordre de vous supprimer... Cela fait, mes hommes et moi nous commençons à semer la terreur ici et...

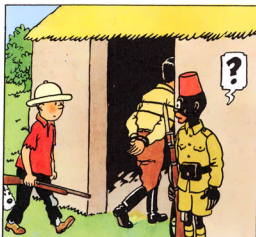


Vos hommes et vous?... Où sont vos hommes?...

Nous devons nous réunir ce soir dans une case isolée, près de Kalabelou...



Bon!... Et maintenant, au poste de police!... Et marchez droit!...



Ça, par exemple!... Tintin!...

Mon commandant, je vous amène un prisonnier...



Ça va!... Emmenez cet homme, et surtout, ne le laissez pas échapper!...



..... Et voilà donc leur complot percé à jour... Si vous le voulez, nous capturerons les autres cette nuit même...

Entendu!...



Et la nuit venue...

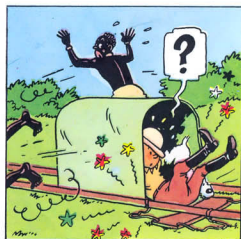
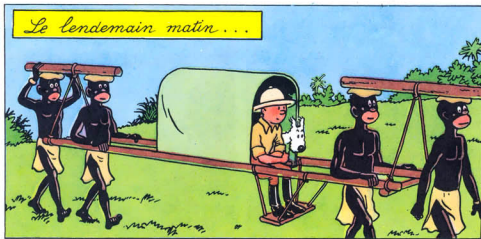


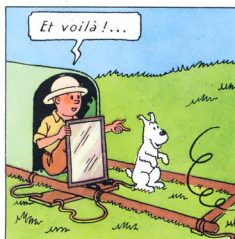
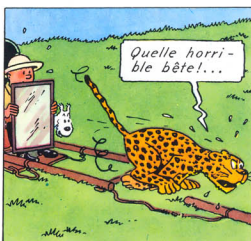
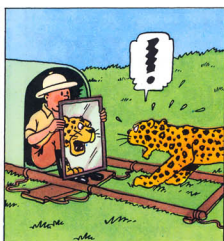
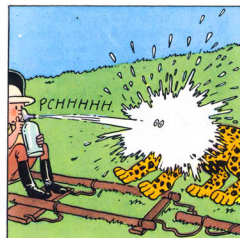
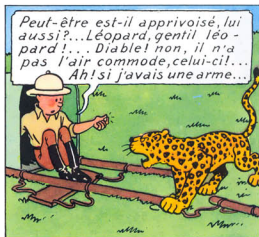
Ah! ah! les voilà... Tout va bien!...

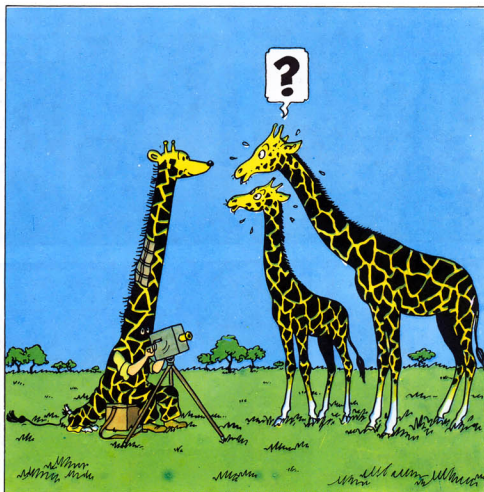
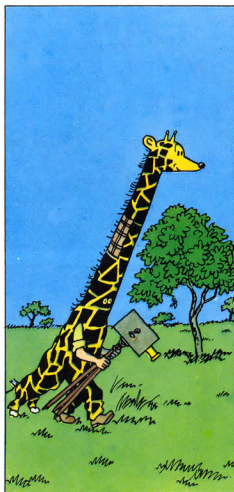
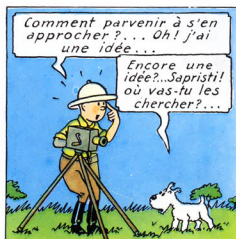
Prends garde, tu vas te faire voir!

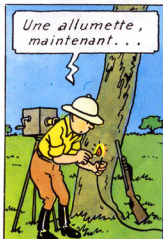
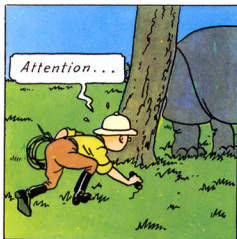
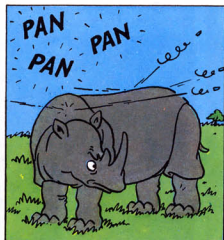
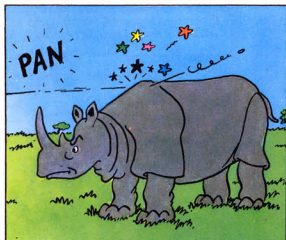
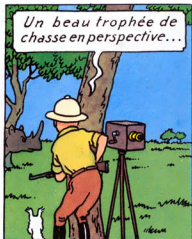


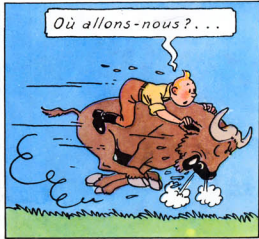
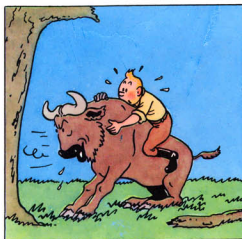
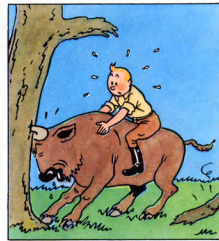
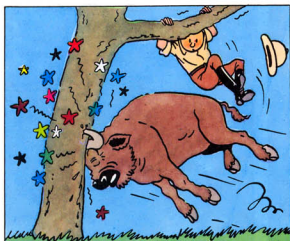
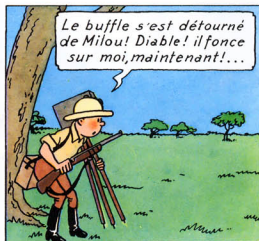
Gibbons ne rentre pas?... Ne vous en faites pas pour lui... Il ne tardera pas à venir nous annoncer que ce petit journaliste de malheur est mort et enterré!

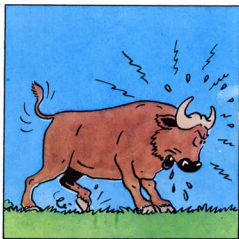
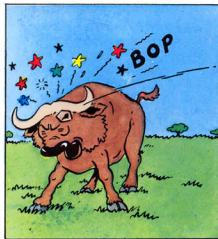
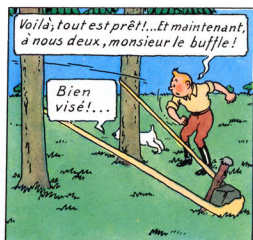
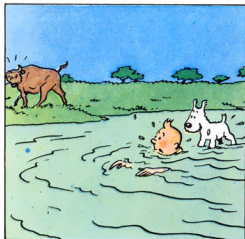
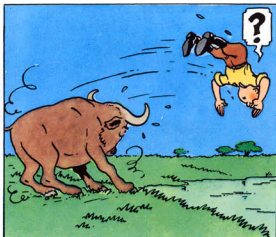
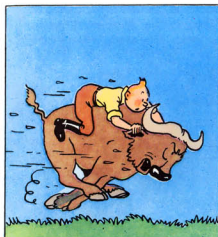


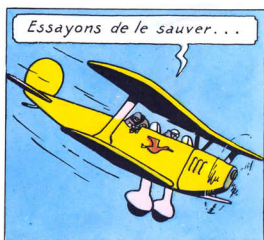
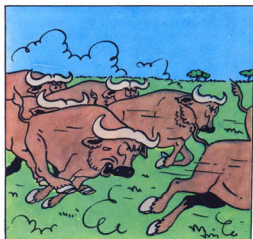
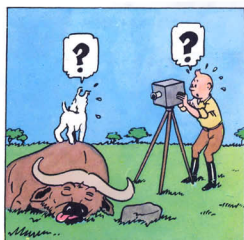
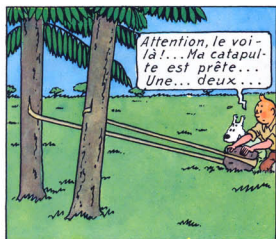


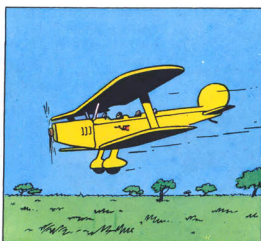
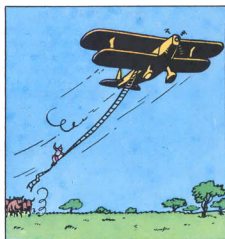


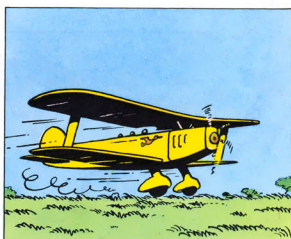


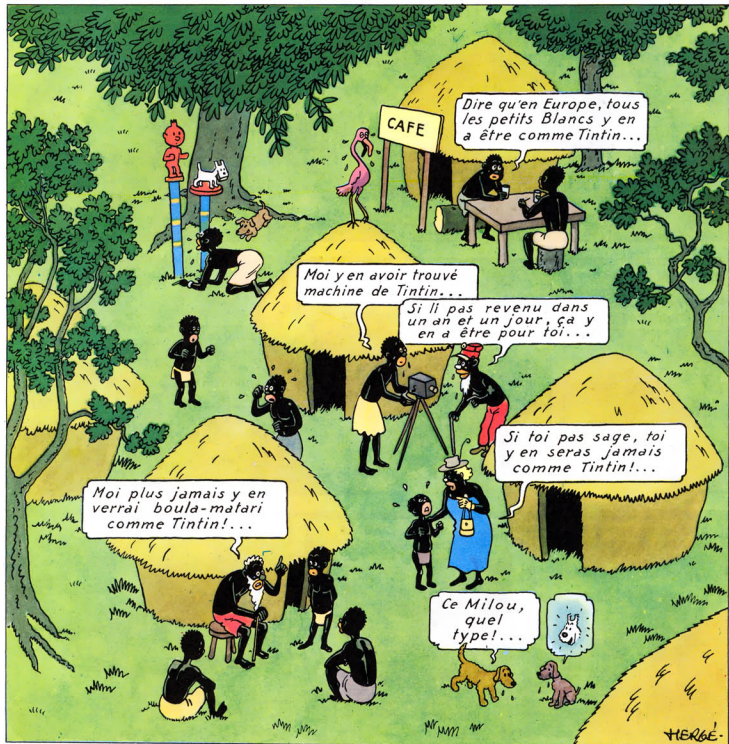


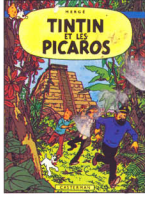
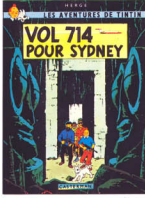
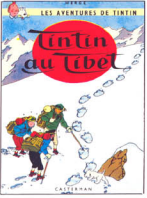
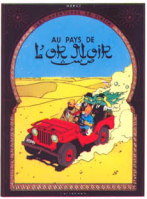
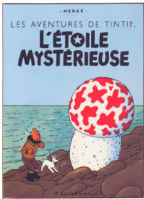
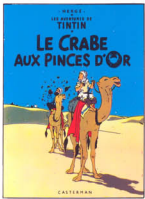
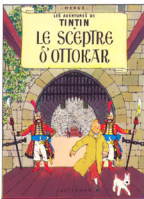
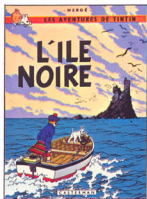
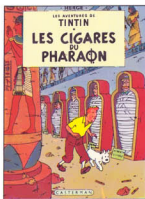
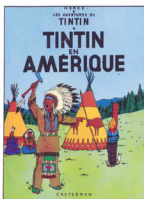
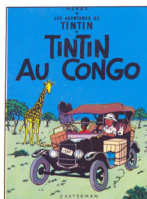












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