



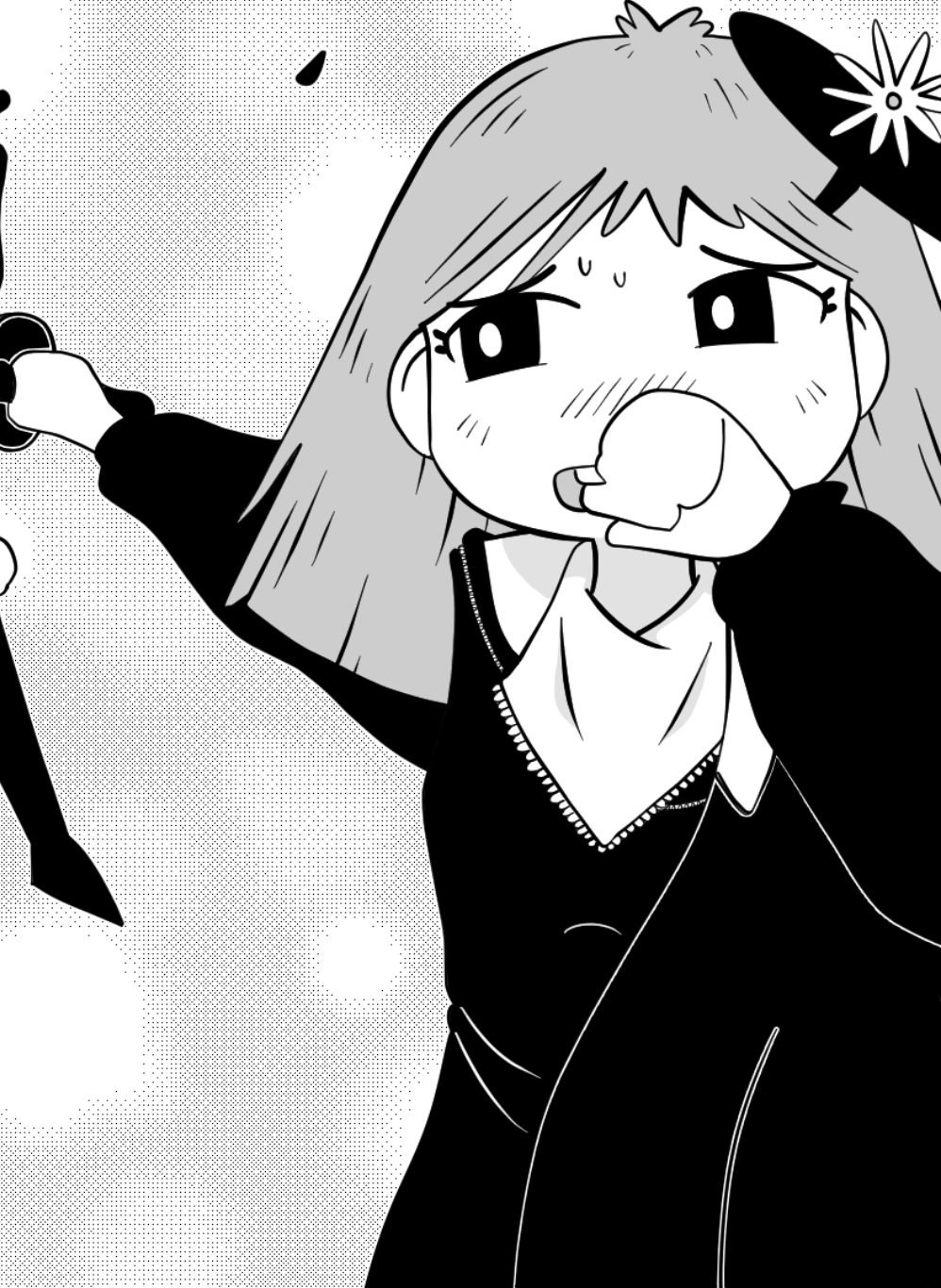
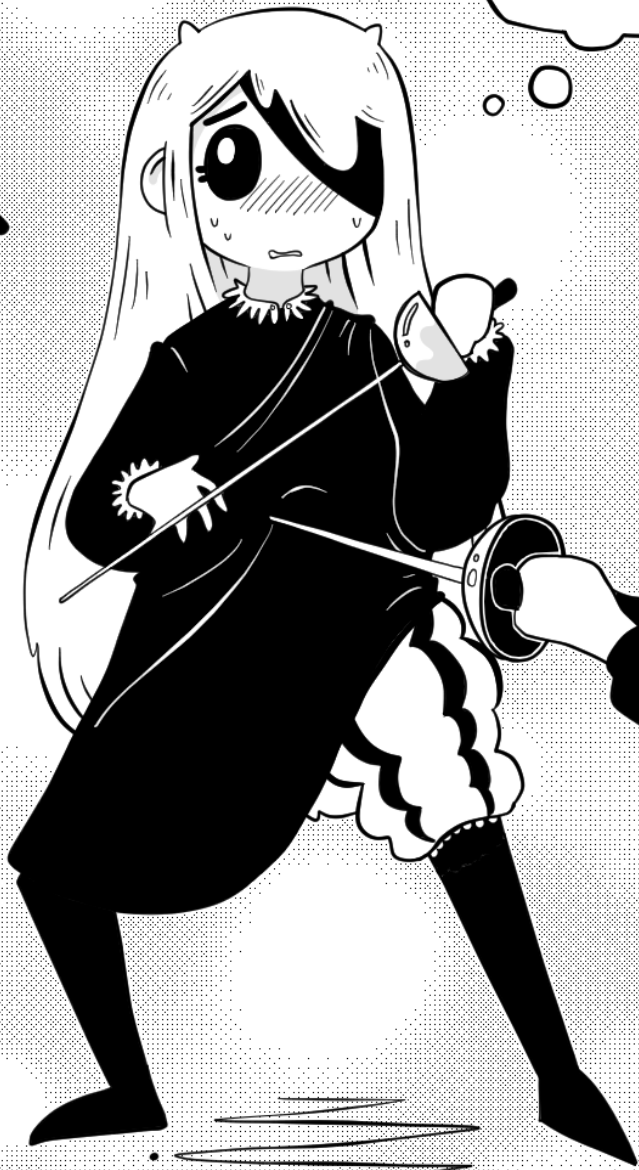
OKAY, RELAX...
IT'S JUST LIKE ANY
OTHER DUEL.

ONLY...
THIS TIME...

A DUEL FOR TWO

By MOUETTE

I HAVE A HUGE CRUSH ON HER!



TWO
DAYS
EARLIER
...

SHE'S LOOKING
AT ME!

TIME FOR YOU TO
TAKE MY BAIT, MON
PETIT POISSON
ALLÉCHANT.

IF ONLY THERE
WERE ANOTHER WAY
TO GET YOU ALONE...

THE
GLOVE
COMES
OFF~

OH WELL...

SMOO~CH

HERE I GO!

AGINCOURT!
YOU KILLED
MY MASTER,
SAINT-SEVIN!
ON MY
HONOUR AS A
SWORDSMAN,
I WILL
AVENGE HIM!

SHE'S TALKING
TO ME!

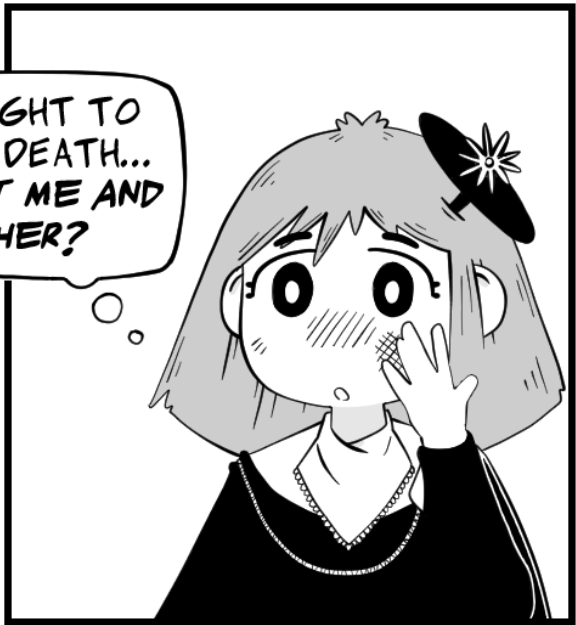
DON'T THINK I'M
INTIMIDATED BY
YOUR SKILL WITH
A SWORD, YOUR
WITS, OR YOUR
SMILE!

OR THE WAY YOUR
HAIR SMELLS OF
WILD GRAPE WHEN
YOU PASS BY MY
HIDING PLACE
OUTSIDE YOUR
APARTMENT!





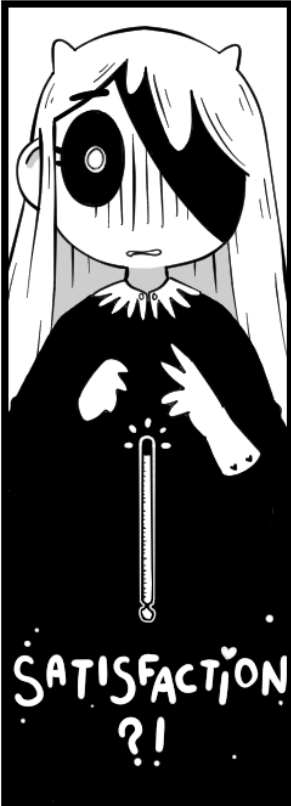
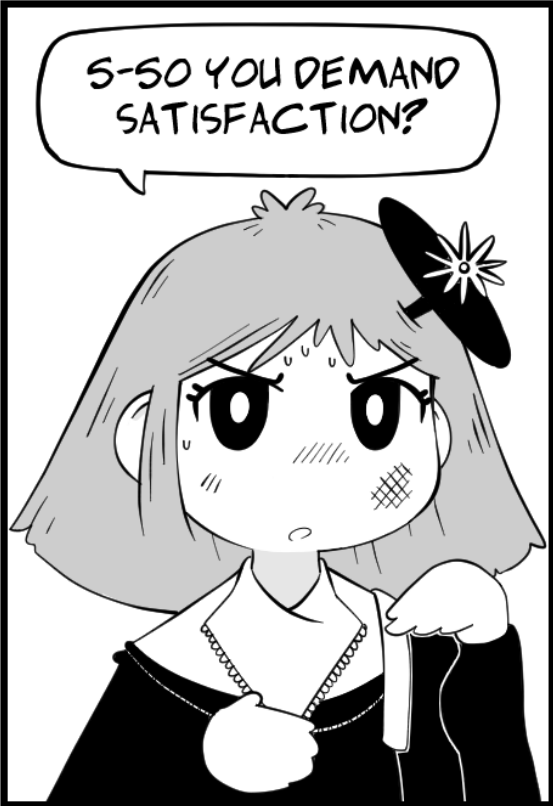
A FIGHT TO THE DEATH... JUST ME AND HER?



WE'LL SETTLE THIS ON THE DUELLING GROUND... JUST THE TWO OF US.



S-SO YOU DEMAND SATISFACTION?



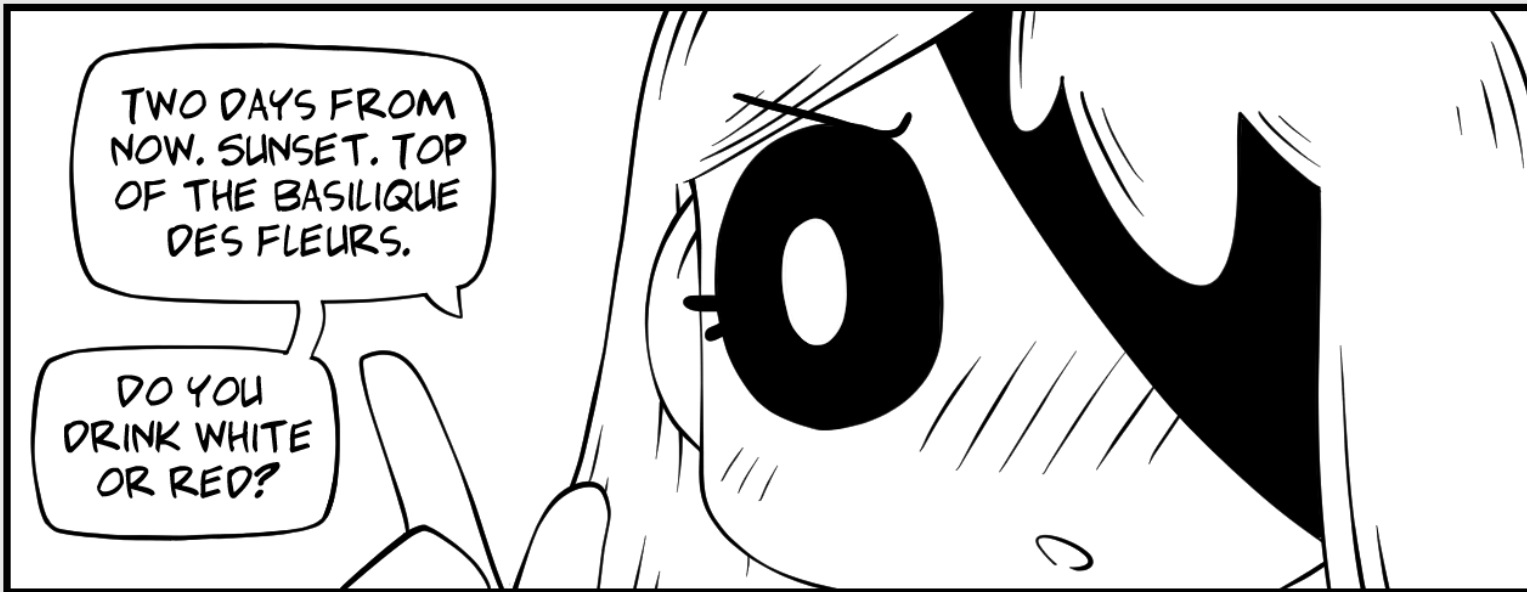
OH, YOU MEAN THAT KIND OF SATISFACTION. THE KILL-Y KIND!

UH, SURE.





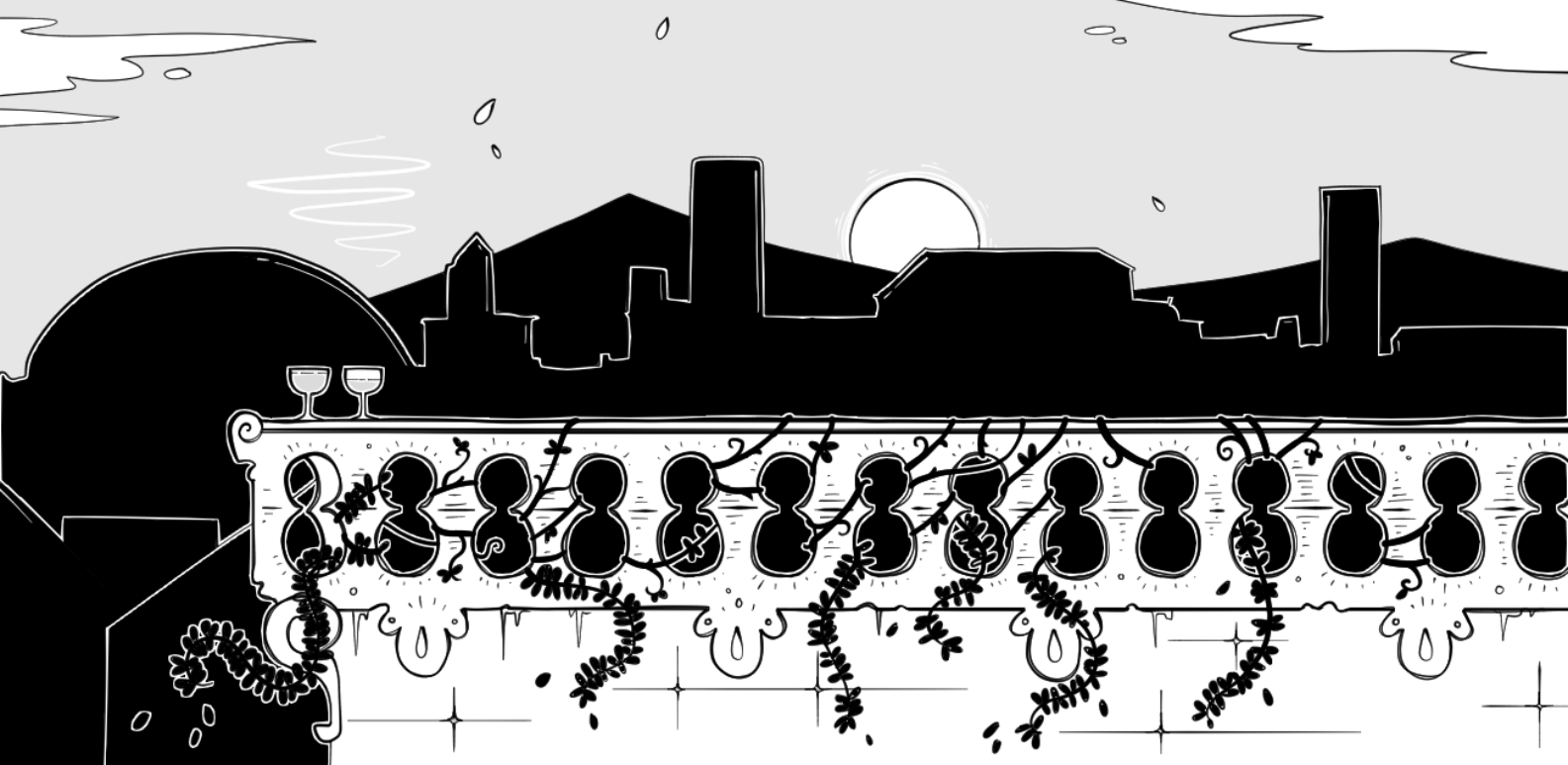
OKIE
DOKIE.
NAME A
TIME AND
PLACE.



TWO DAYS FROM
NOW. SUNSET. TOP
OF THE BASILIQUE
DES FLEURS.

DO YOU
DRINK WHITE
OR RED?

L A T E R

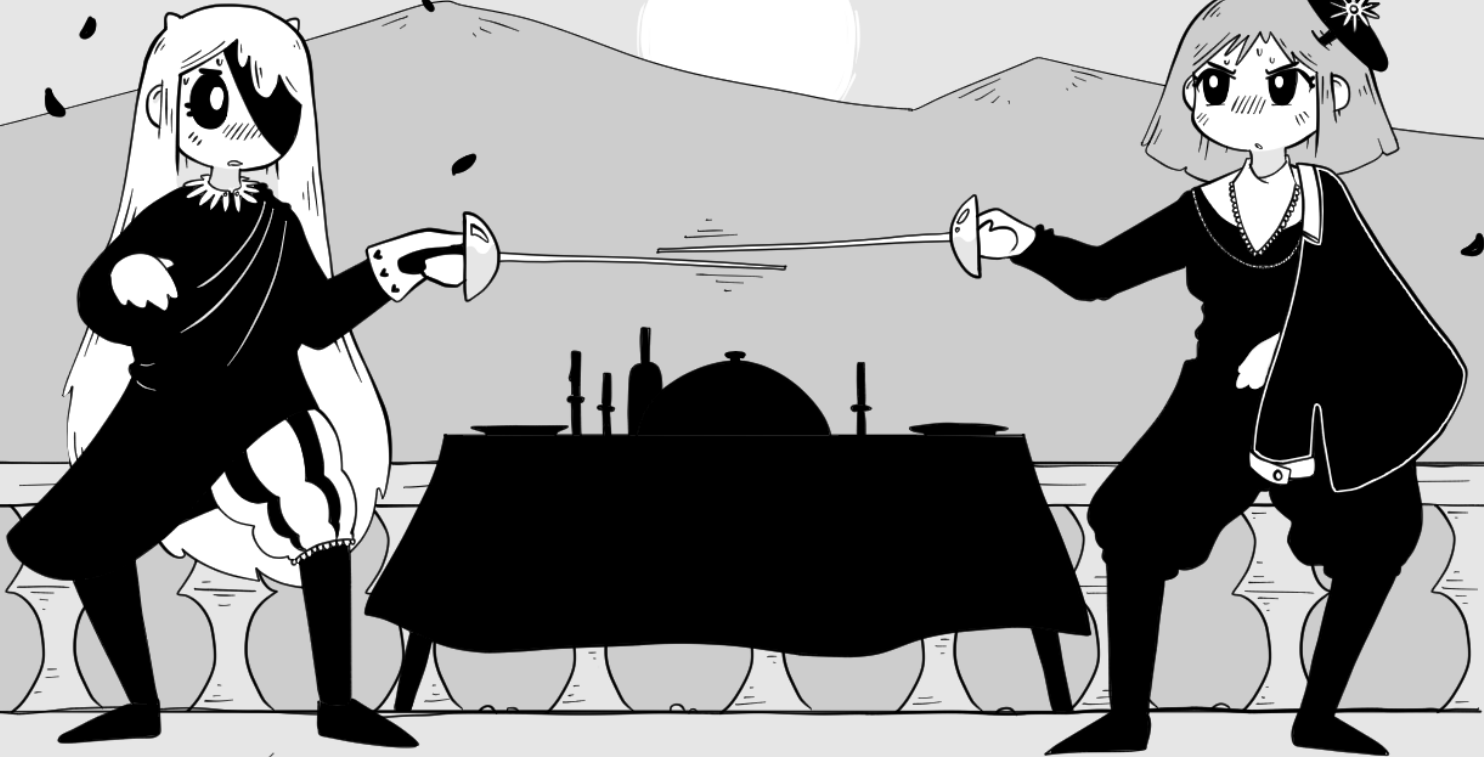


OKAY.

LET'S DO THIS.

YUP.

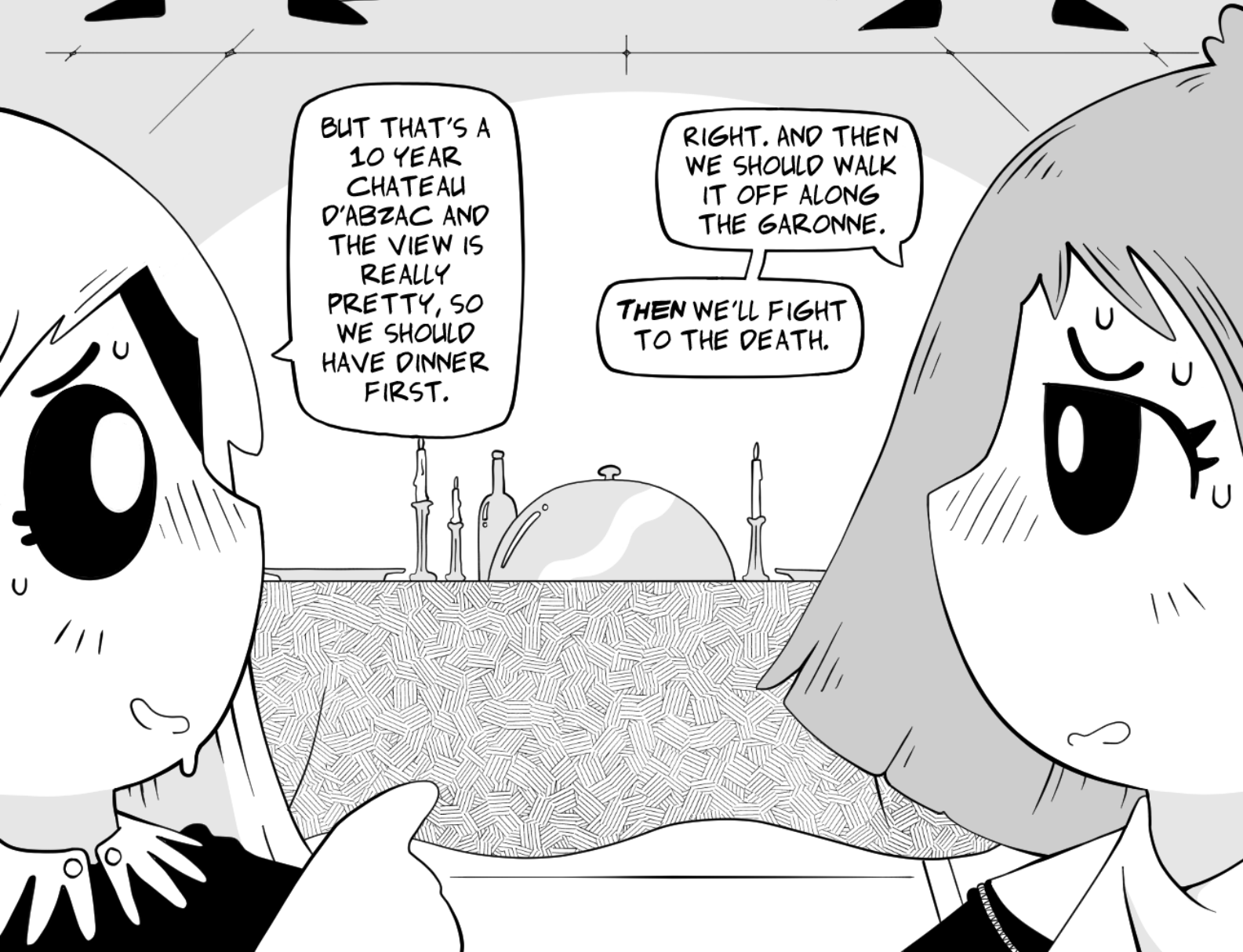
YUP YUP YUP.



BUT THAT'S A
10 YEAR
CHATEAU
D'ABZAC AND
THE VIEW IS
REALLY
PRETTY, SO
WE SHOULD
HAVE DINNER
FIRST.

RIGHT. AND THEN
WE SHOULD WALK
IT OFF ALONG
THE GARONNE.

THEN WE'LL FIGHT
TO THE DEATH.



FIN

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o

WHAT A FOOLISH LITTLE
DREAM...

I WONDER... COULD
THINGS HAVE
WORKED OUT LIKE
THAT?



WOULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN BETTER TO BE A FOOL?



WOULDN'T IT HAVE
BEEN BETTER
THAN BEING A
MURDERER?

FIN.