

MATTHIAS AREGUI

Bob & Sally

ARE
FRIENDS

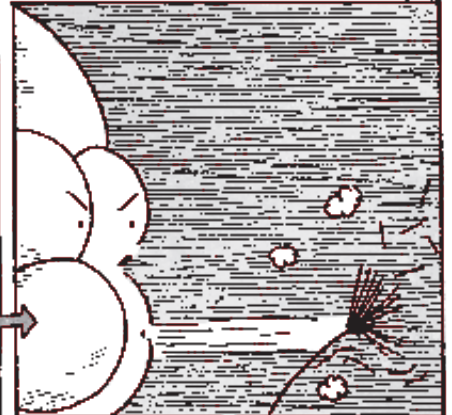
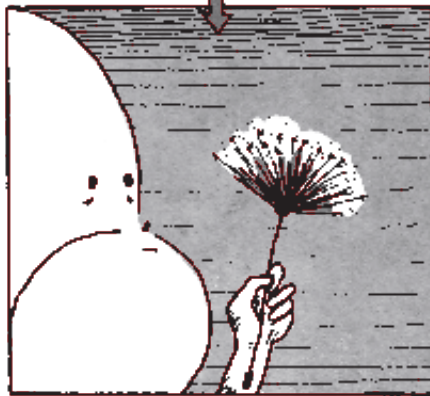


Aux frères Lefun.



♥ Merci à Anne-Margot ♥
et Clément Paud.

THE FRIENDSHIP



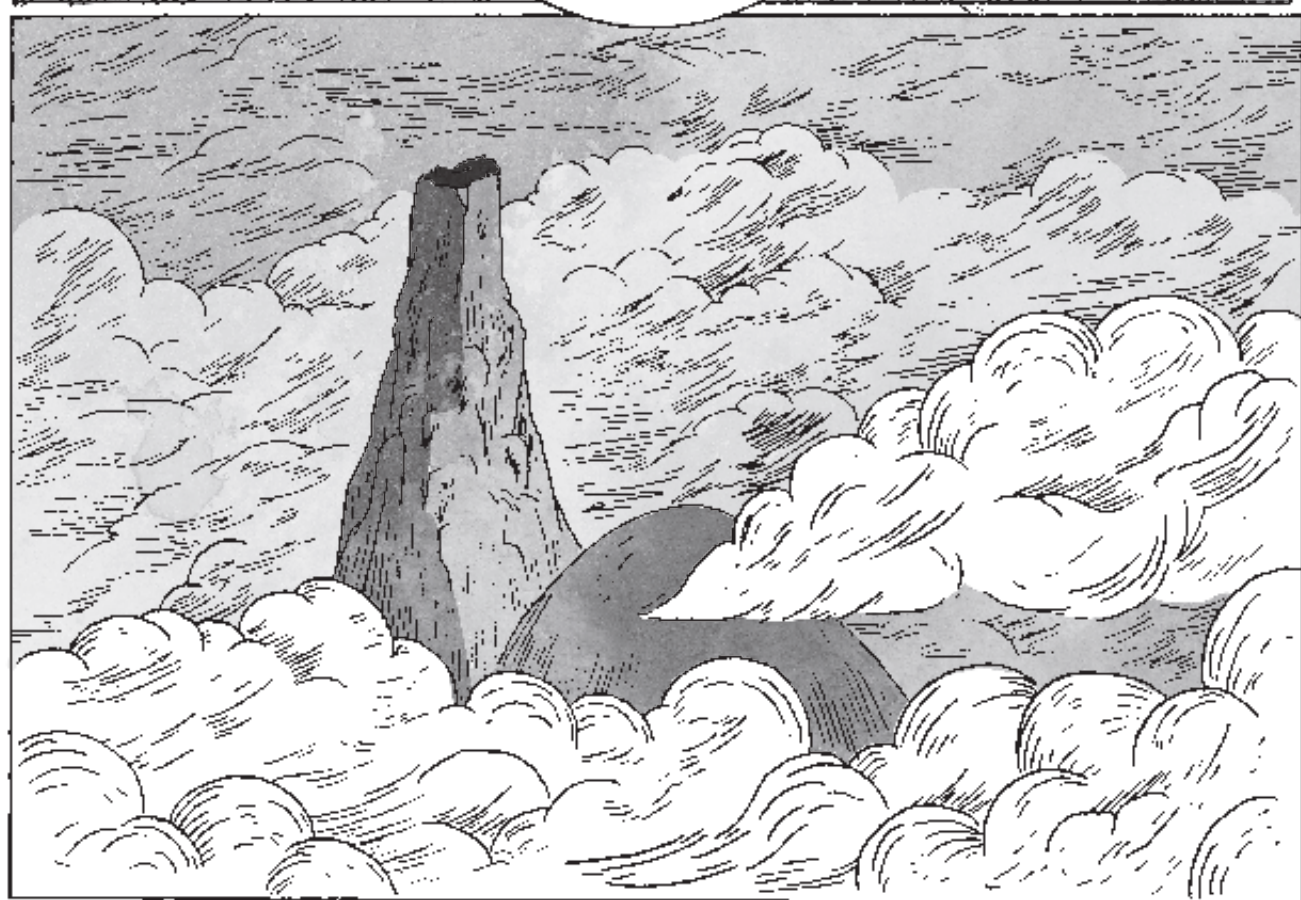
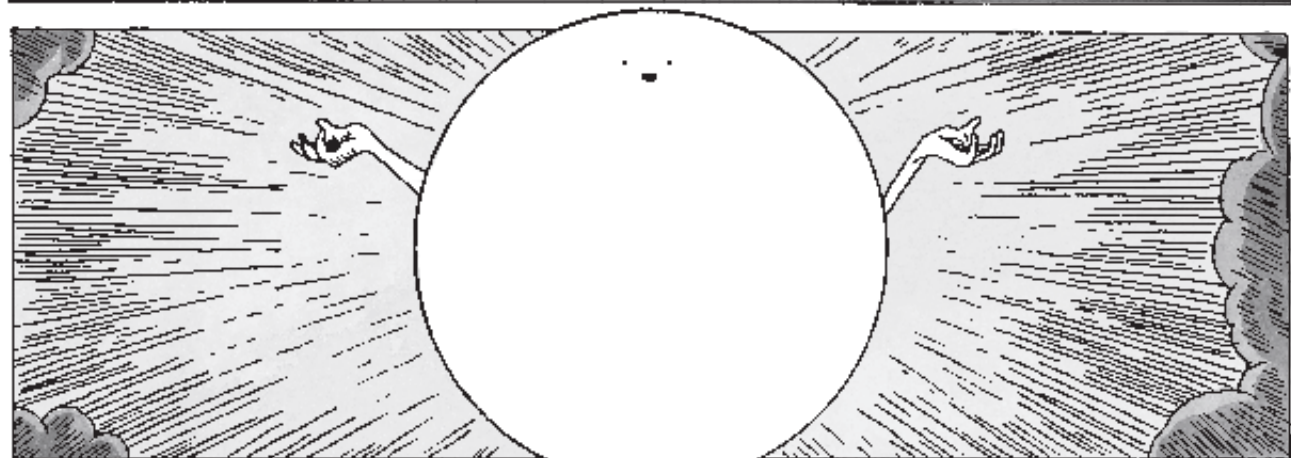
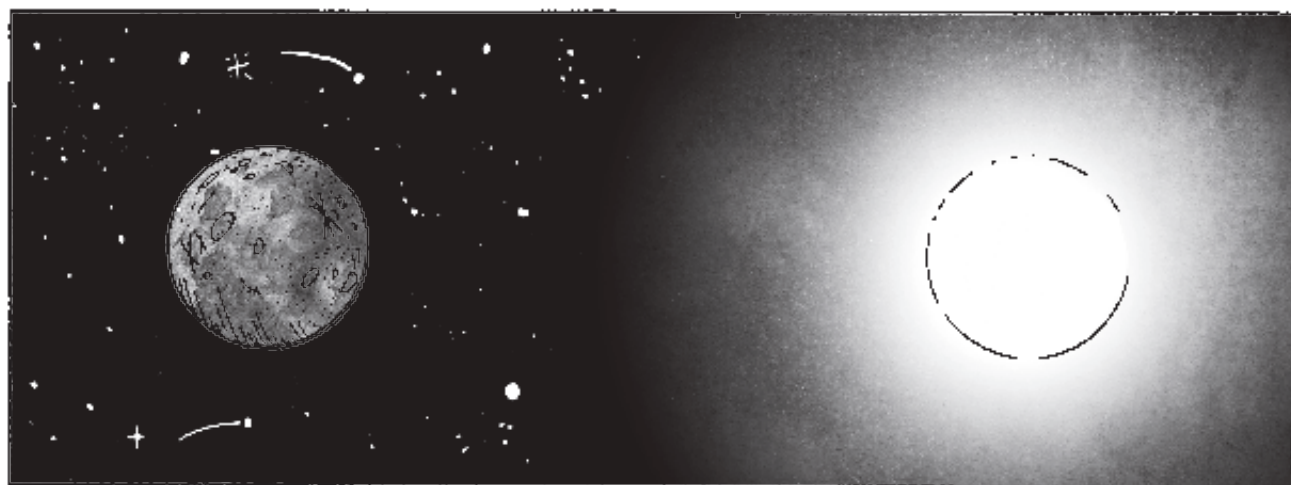




TO THE STORY TO COME



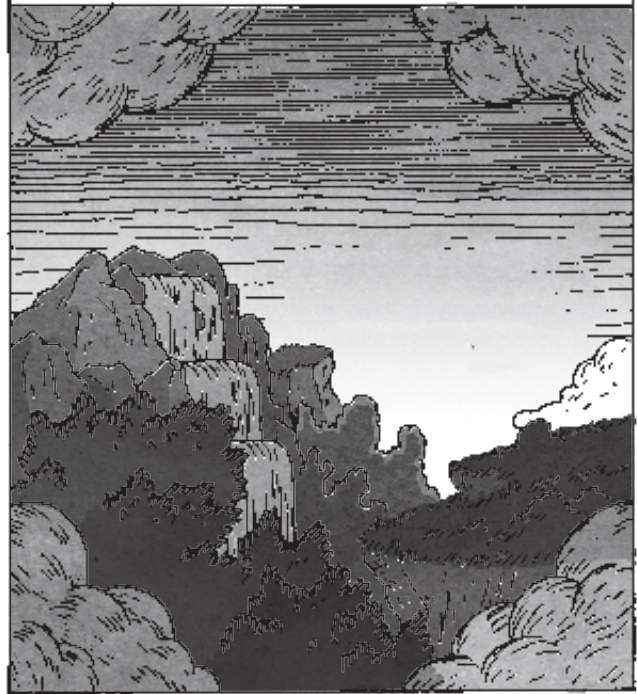




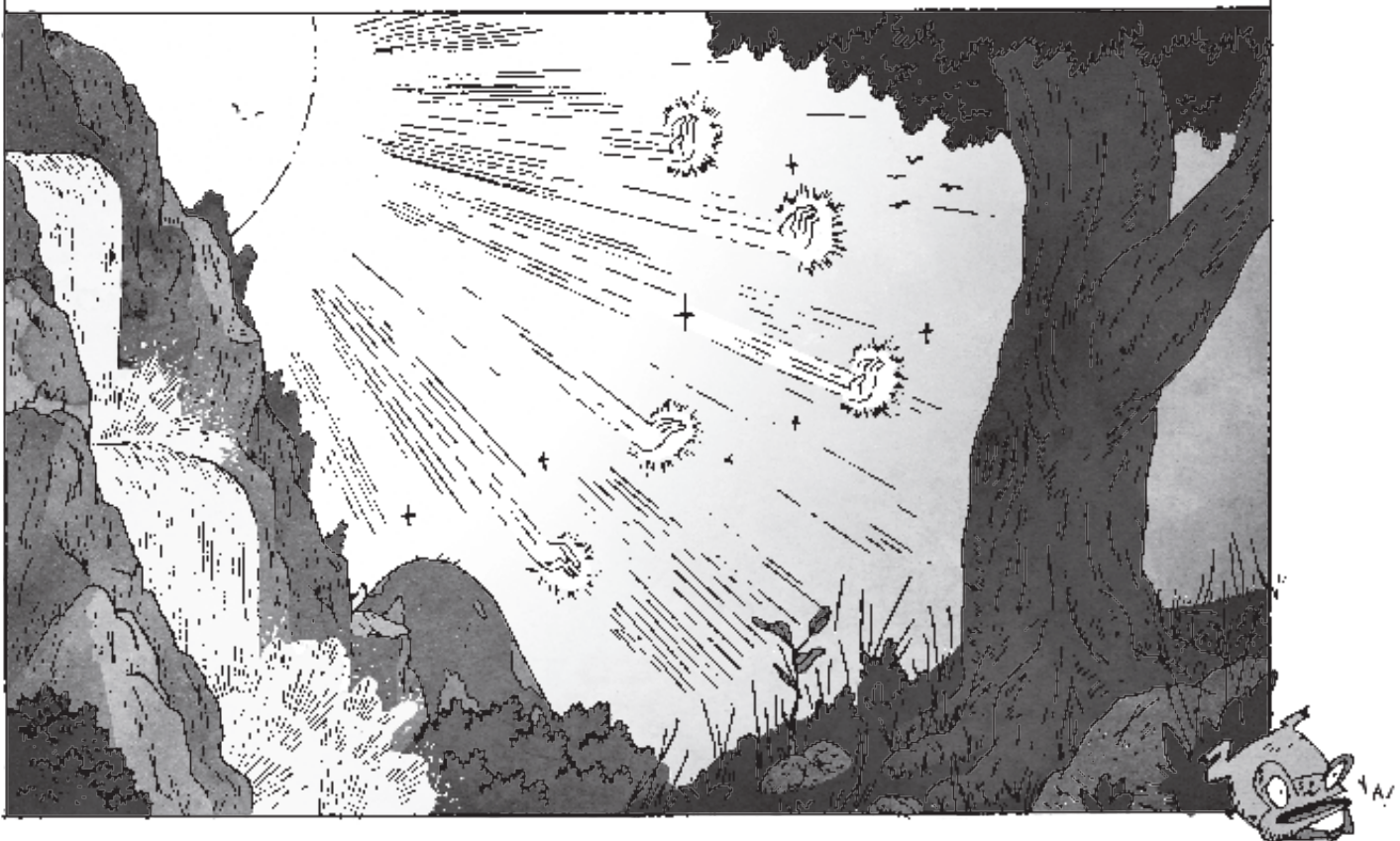
The very first sunrise.



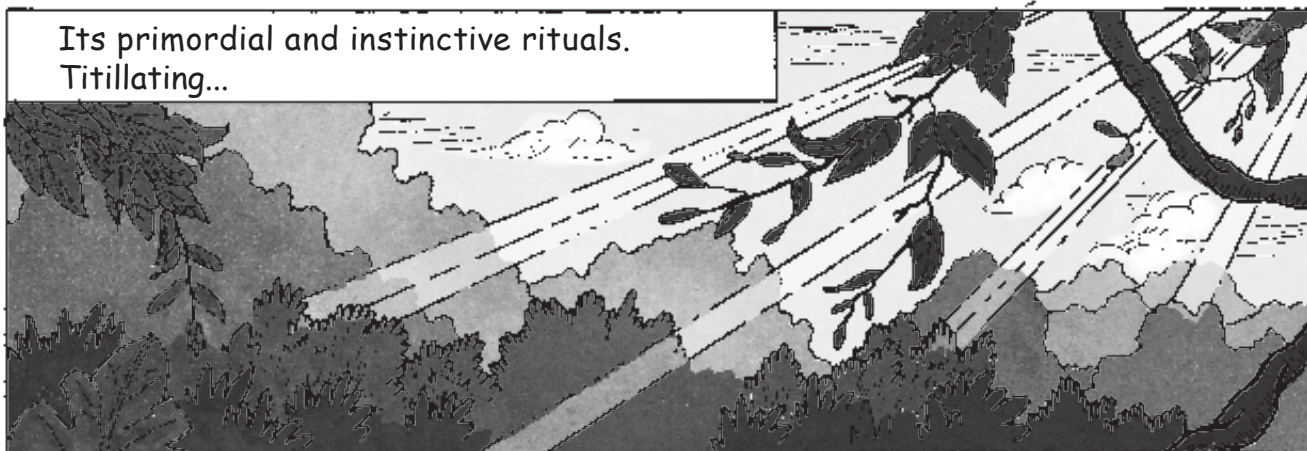
The last shadows, dispelled by the burgeoning dawn, soon reveal their share of mysteries and charms of all sorts.



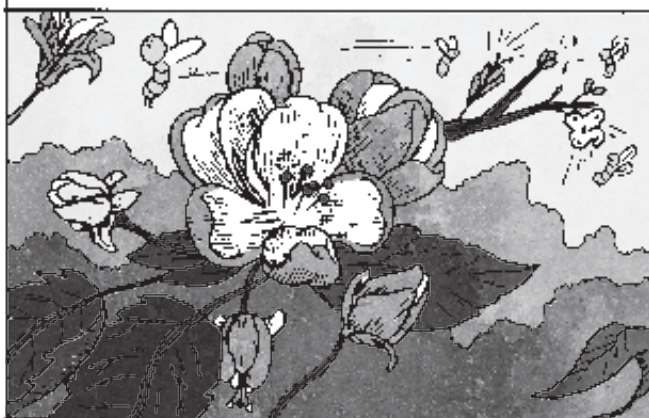
The overexcited rays of the sun, hurtle downhill full tilt from the heavens! Nature unfurls her diverse and sundry badabing badaboom... Behold the world and its primitive mechanisms.



Its primordial and instinctive rituals.
Titillating...



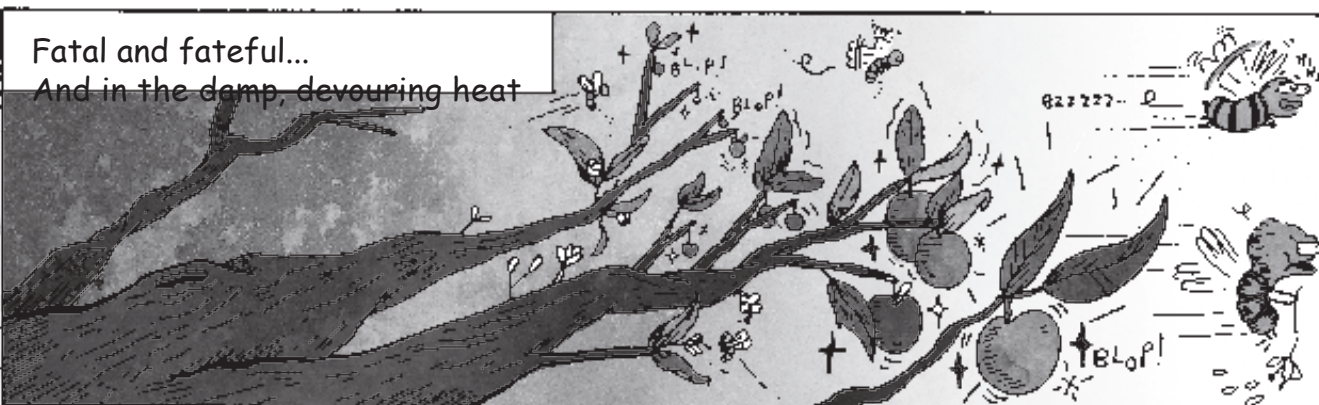
Its everyday enchantments...



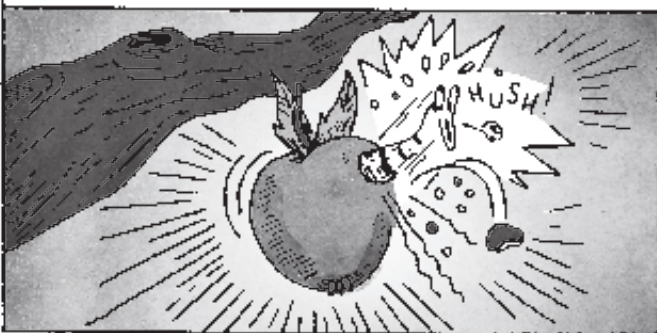
By turns elegant, ferocious...



Fatal and fateful...
And in the damp, devouring heat

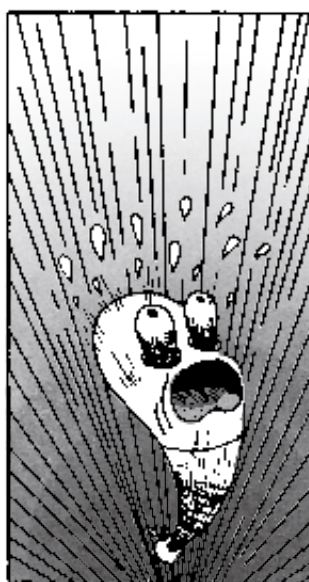


of early dawn, we look on, hyp-

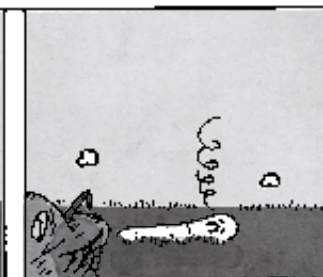
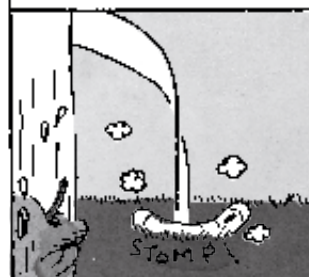


notized by life's own dark





designs.
At first, frozen in fear from the somber horizons that loom about us...



And then, spurred on by the energy of desperation, determined to get up and live. Resolved to wriggle ineptly toward better days. Behold: an aimless crackpot wandering

Wow!

Well, buddy...
Ain't you glad you got out of that rotten apple?

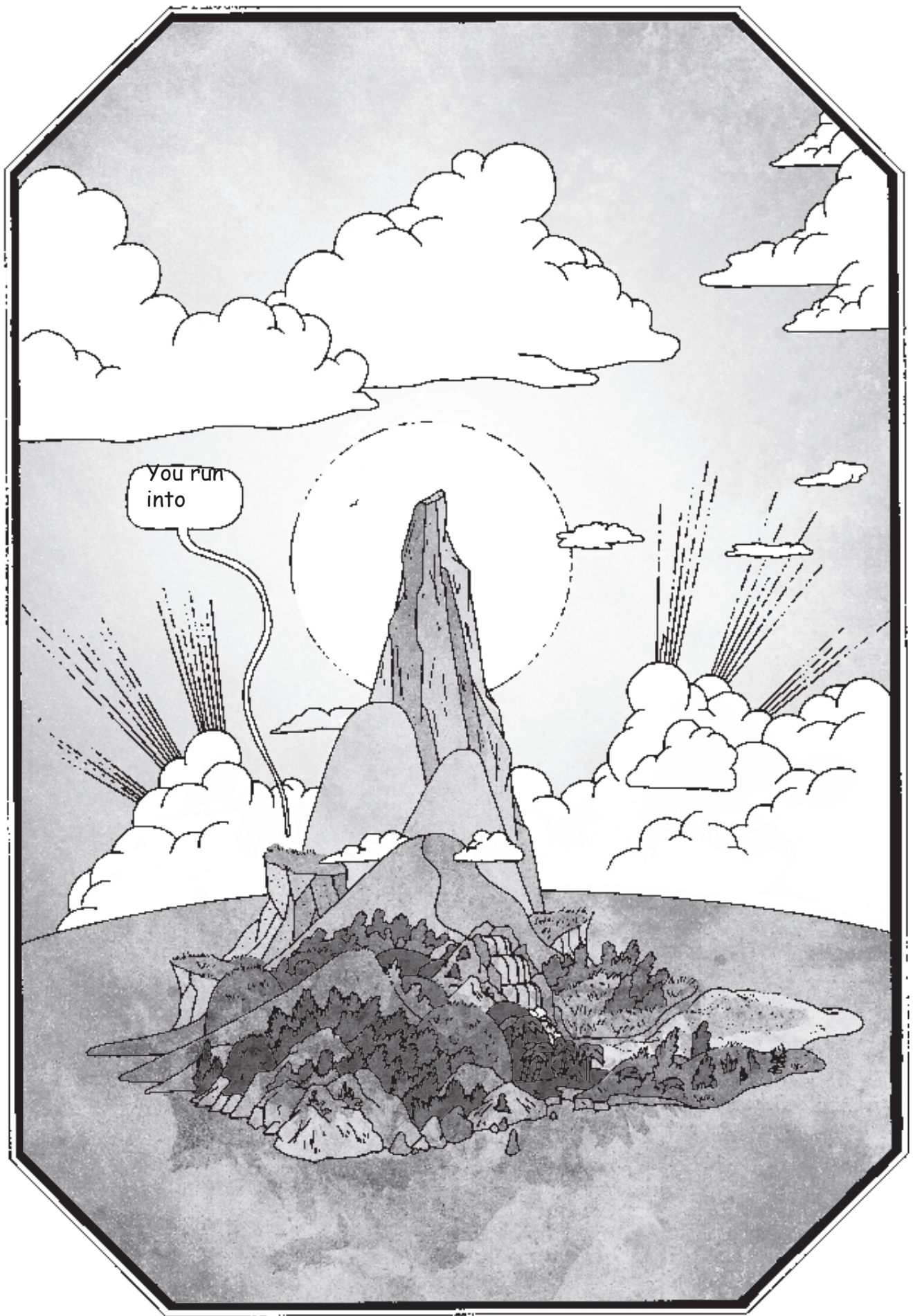
Hell of a swamp gas explosion...

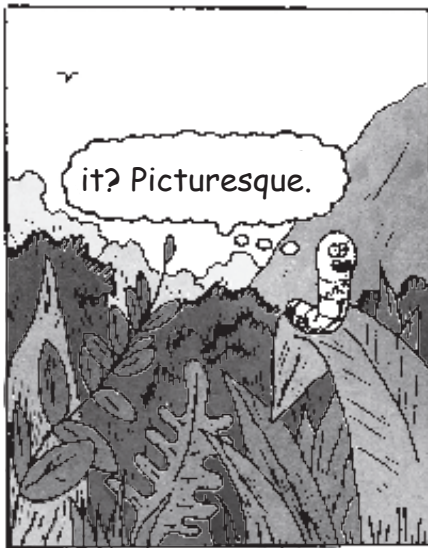
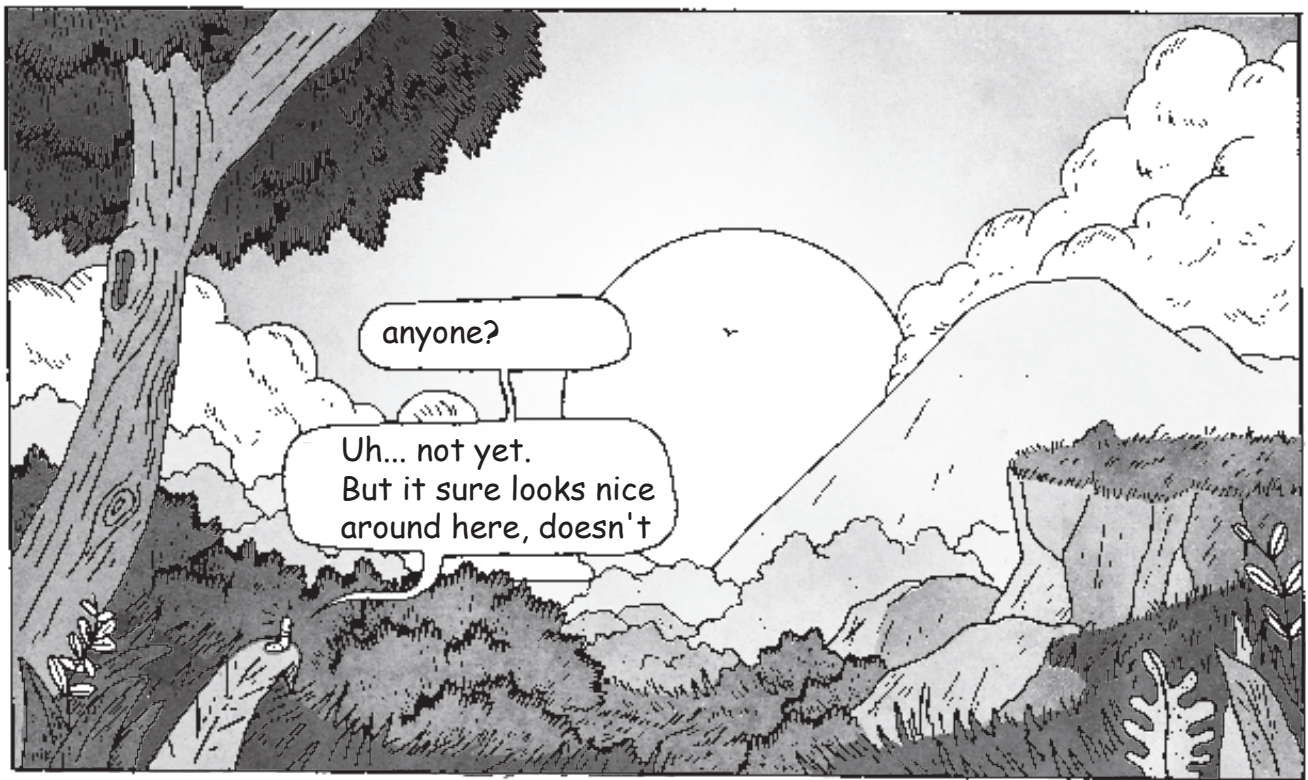
I have a bad feeling
everyday livin ain't
gonna be easy
down here...

Ptooy!

How beautiful!
This greenery is just inspiring!

So, uh...









we're



the first people on earth,

as they say.



Like early sketches of how
life'll turn out.
Whoa...



We're deep in



the first fit of creative fever.
How primeval!



Heh heh heh!

Oh, man...

