

BOWW

SUS, COCOTAT
ÎN CRUCETĂ,
SE AFLA SĂLBATICUL
TASHTEGO!

CUM ȘEDEA ACOLO, PLUTIND
DEASUPRA NOASTRĂ, SUSPENDAT ÎN AER,
SCRUTÂND ORIZONTUL CU AGERIME DE
SĂLBATICIUNE, AI FI CREZUT CĂ E VREUN
PROFET ORI VREUN VIZIONAR CERCETÂND
UMBRELE SOARTEI ȘI ANUNȚÂND SOSIREA
EI PRIN STRIGĂTELE ACELEA
SĂLBATICE...

UITE COLO CUM SUFLĂ!
ACOLO! ACOLO! ACOLO!!
SUFLĂ! SUFLĂ!

OARE CE
SE-NTÂMPLĂ
AICI?!

O, BUNĂ ZIUA,
DOAMNĂ
OPOSUM!
TOCMAI CI-
TEAM DIN MOBY
DICK!

A, VAI! DECI
ASTA FĂCEAI?!

MAI
CITEȘTE
PUȚIN, S-AUD
ȘI EU!

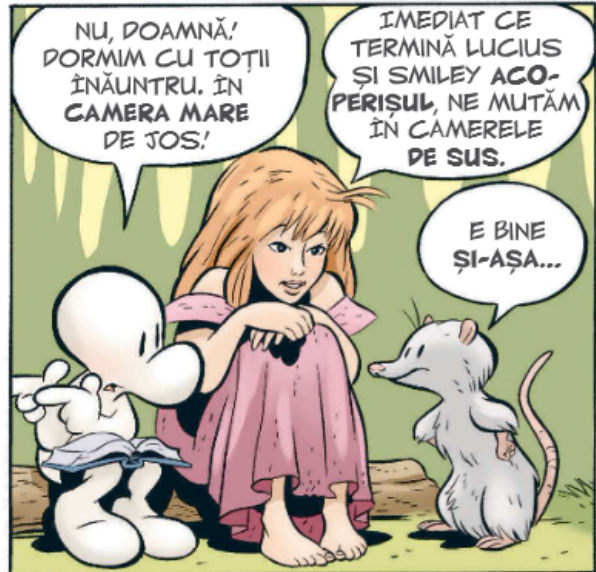
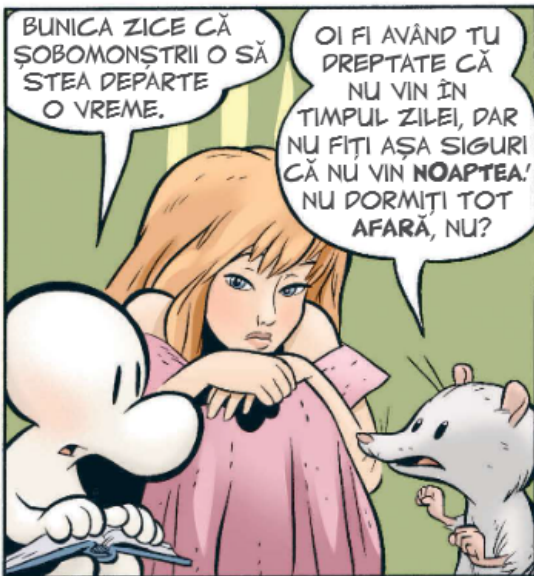
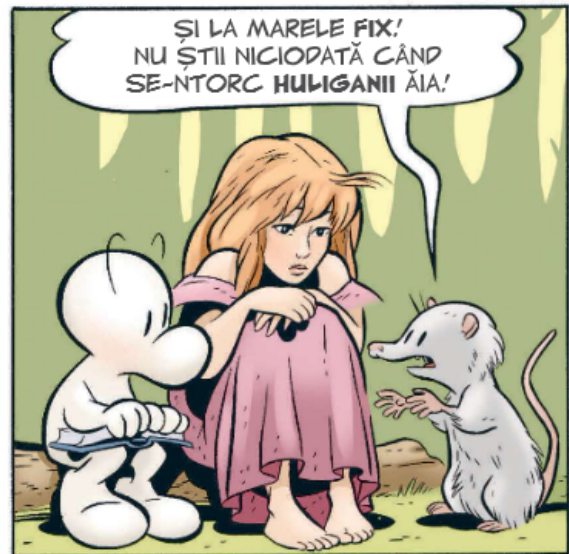
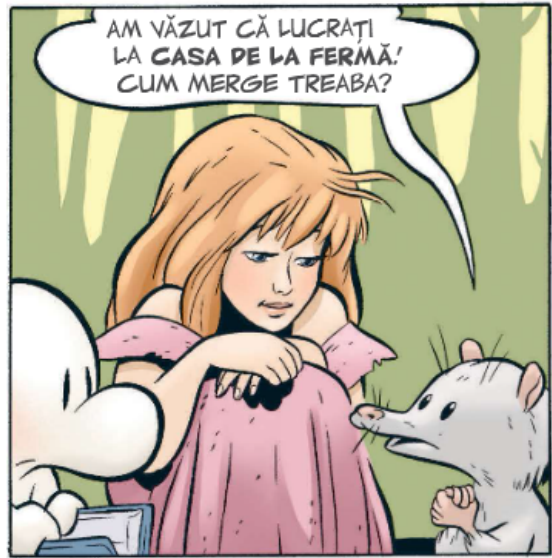
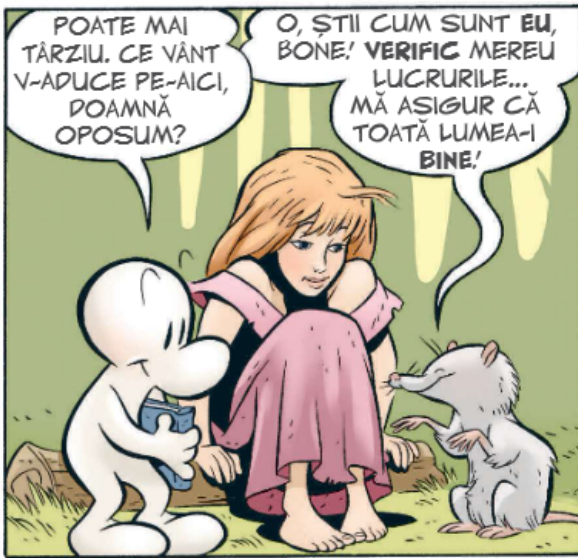
ĂĂĂ...

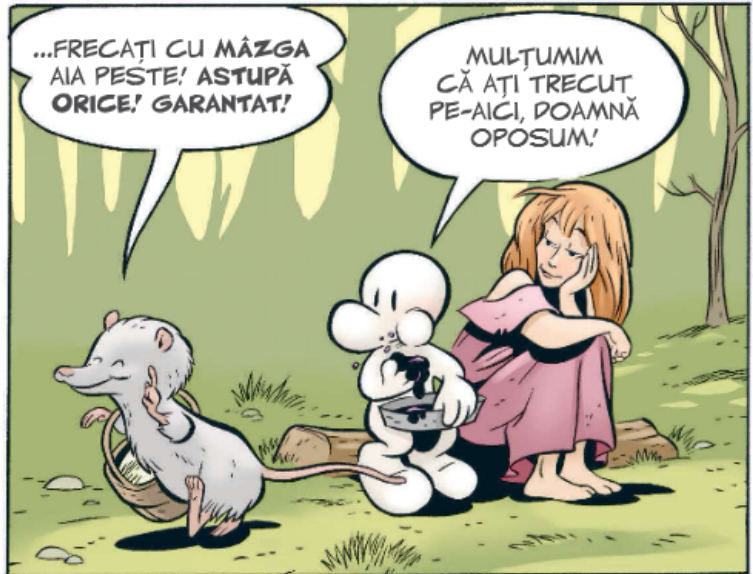
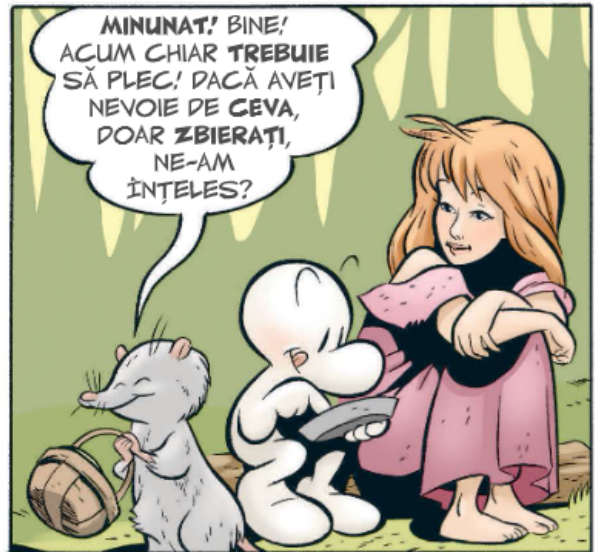
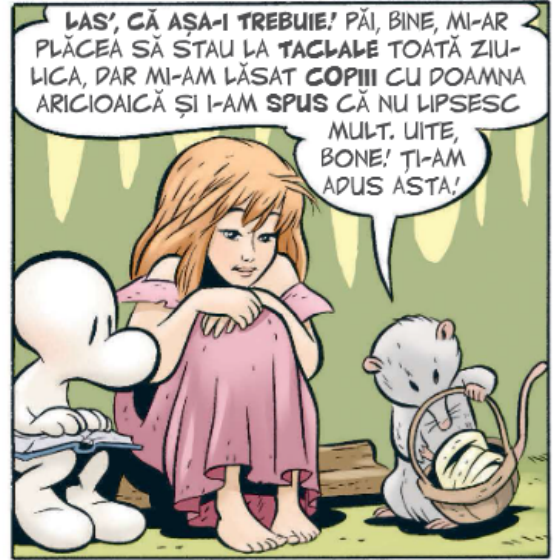
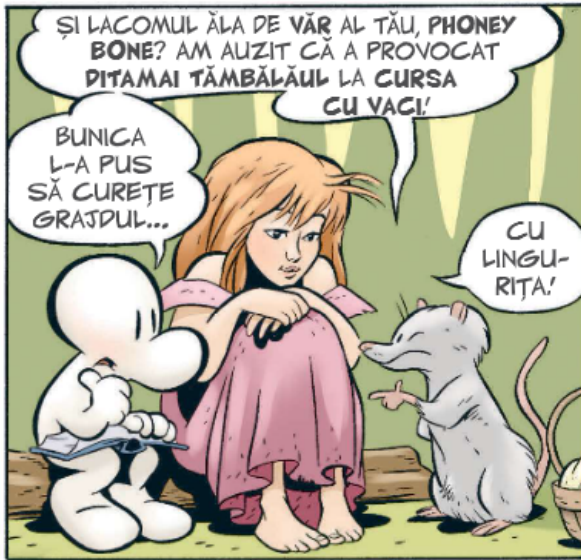
VREȚI SĂ VĂ
CITESC DIN
MOBY DICK?
SUNTEȚI
SIGURĂ?!

DE CE NU? DOAR
ÎI CITEAI LUI
THORN!

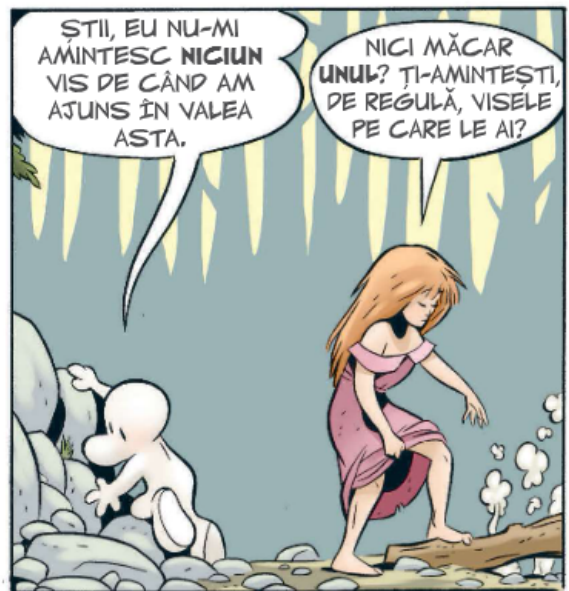
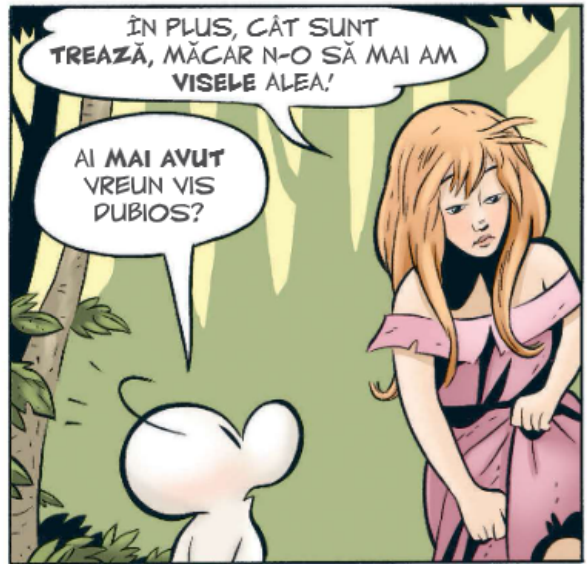
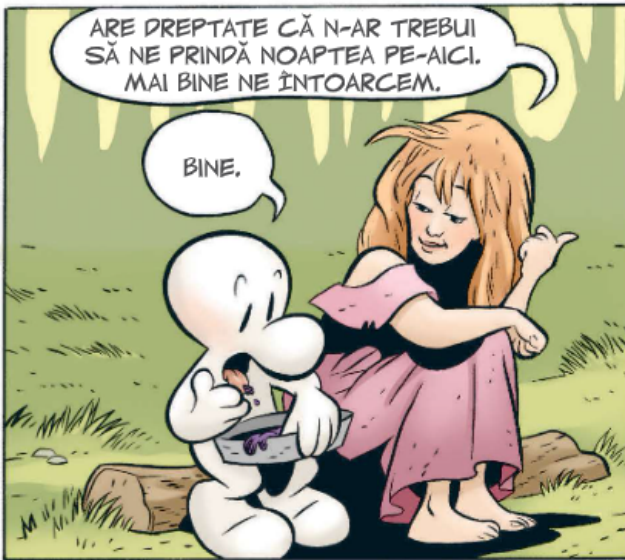
AM DEZ-
VOLTAT
O ANUME
TOLERANȚĂ!

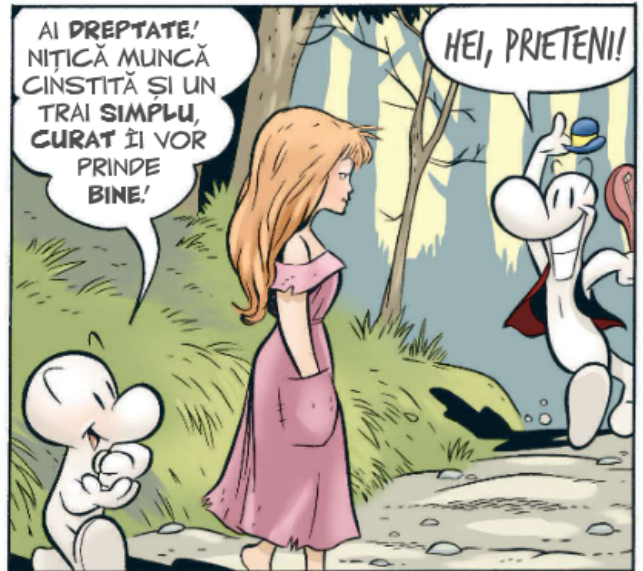
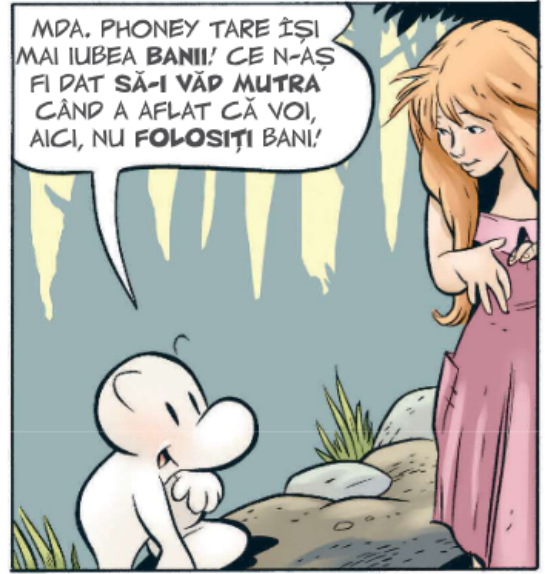
ÎN MIJLOCUL FURTUNII





ÎN MIJLOCUL FURTUNII





ÎN MIJLOCUL FURTUNII

