



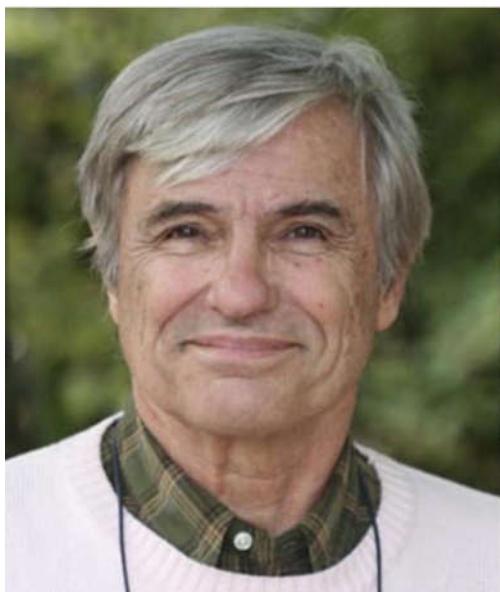
Once upon a time there was an island, lost in the middle of an ocean whose inhabitants were, after all, neither more intelligent, nor more stupid, nor more aggressive than their neighbours.

For some strange reason, no one visited them for centuries; they continued to live, unaware of what was happening on the rest of the planet.



# Knowledge without Borders

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Jean-Pierre Petit



Gilles d'Agostini

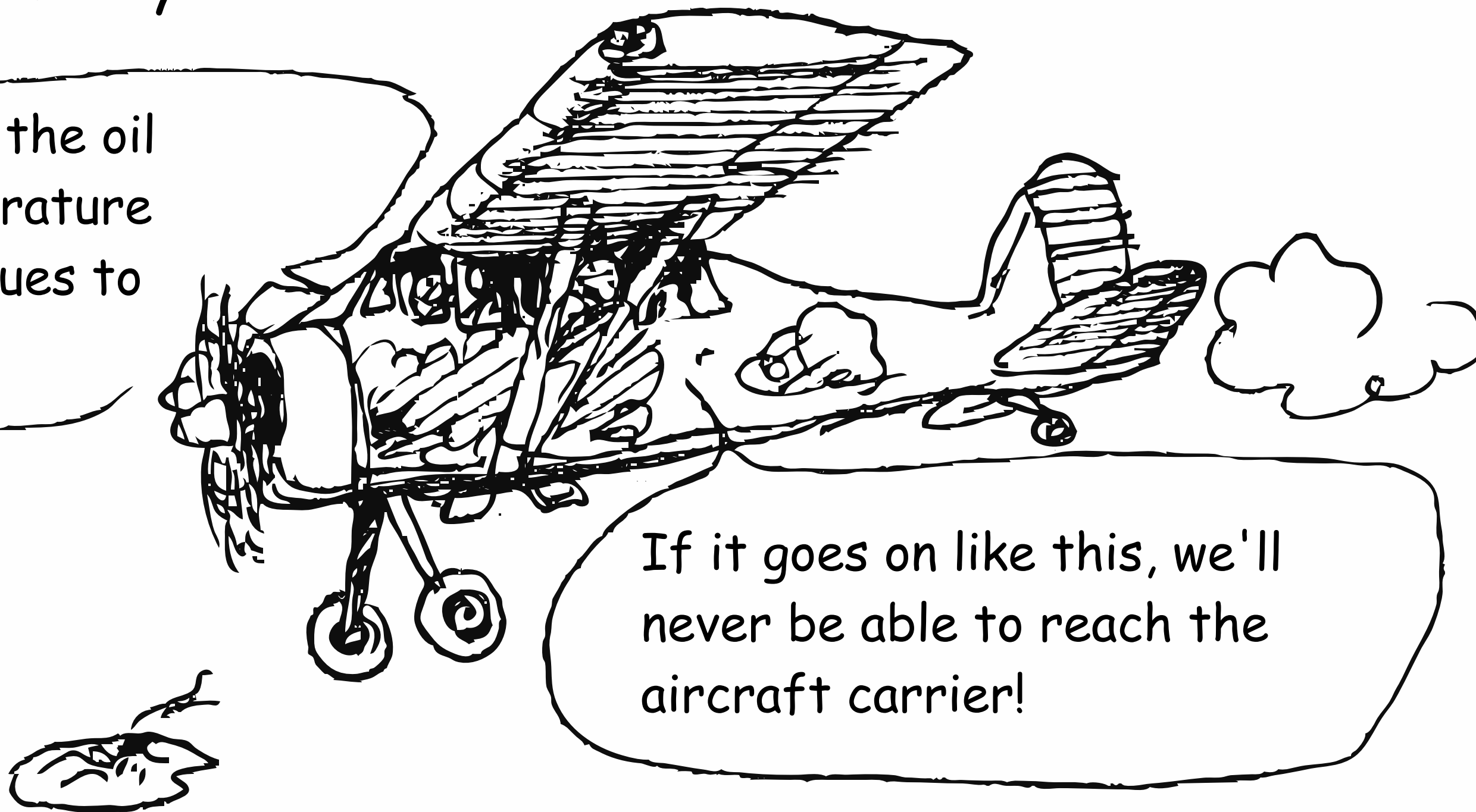
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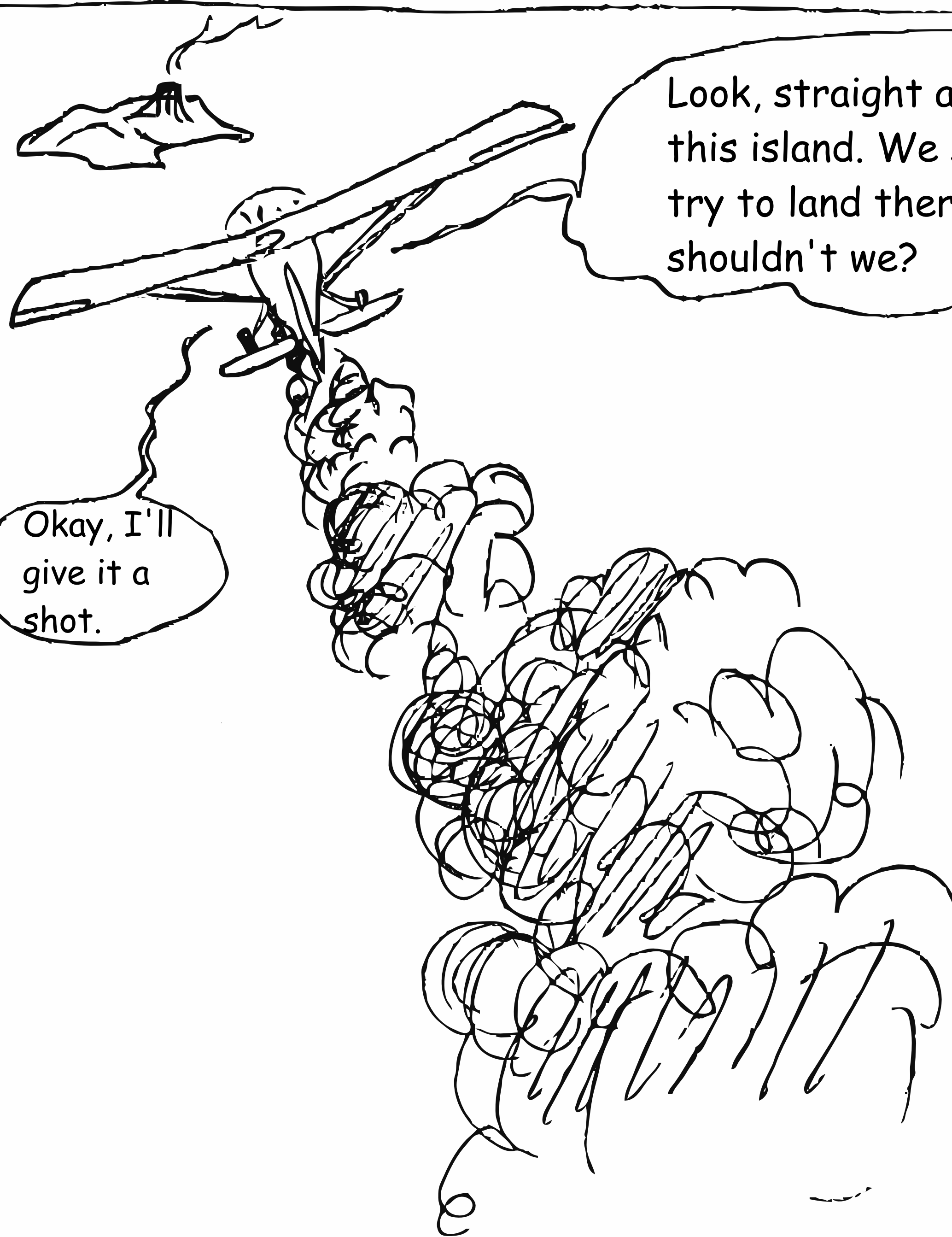
Mark, the oil temperature continues to rise.



If it goes on like this, we'll never be able to reach the aircraft carrier!

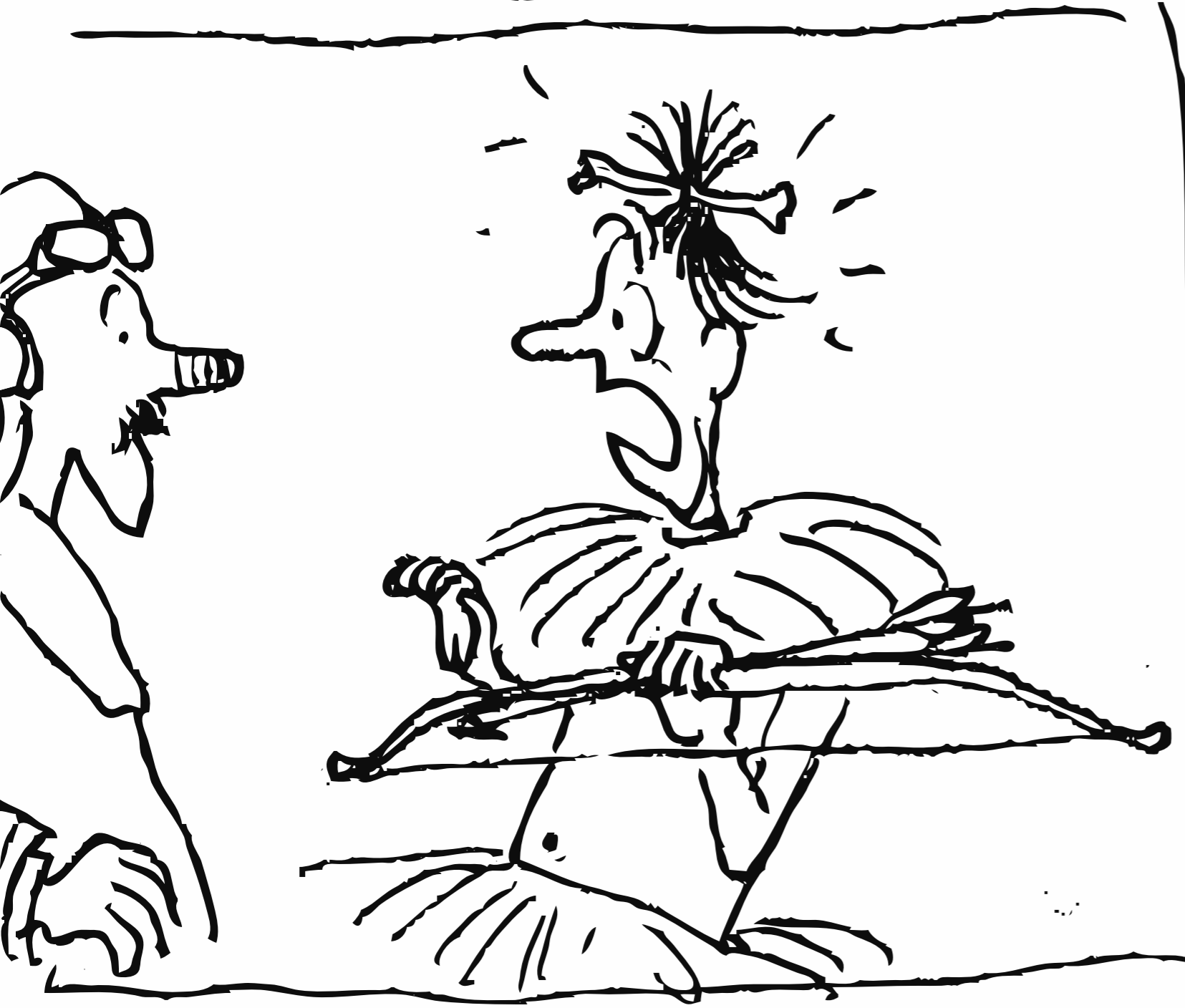
Look, straight ahead, this island. We should try to land there, shouldn't we?

Okay, I'll give it a shot.



The beach, Mark, the beach!

I'm trying!



Hey, you!



It's no good, isn't it!?

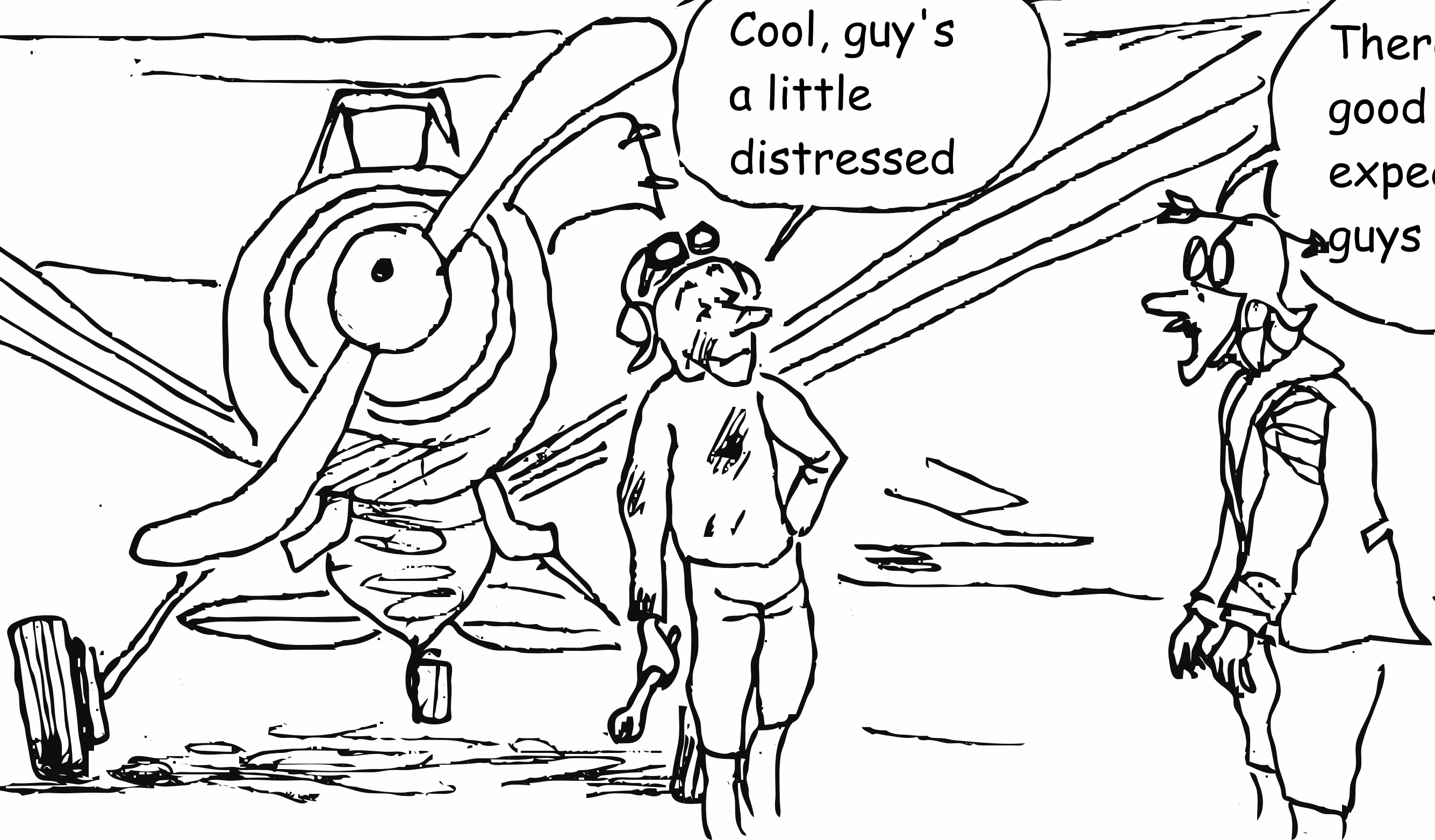


Mark, let's get the hell out of here!



Cool, guy's a little distressed

There's nothing good to be expected from guys like that!





Come on, Georges,  
you've been  
through a shock.

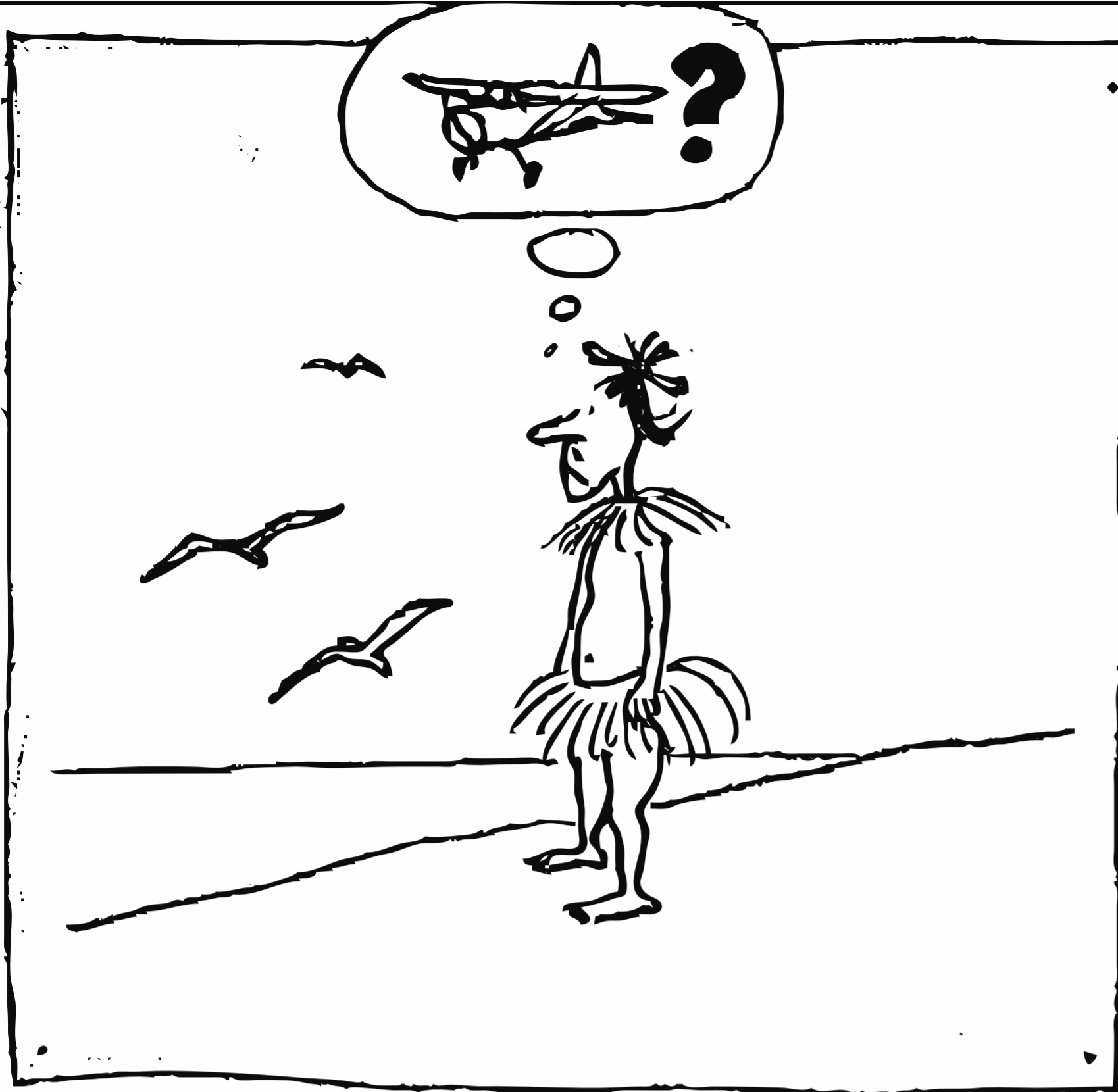
It's  
nothing..



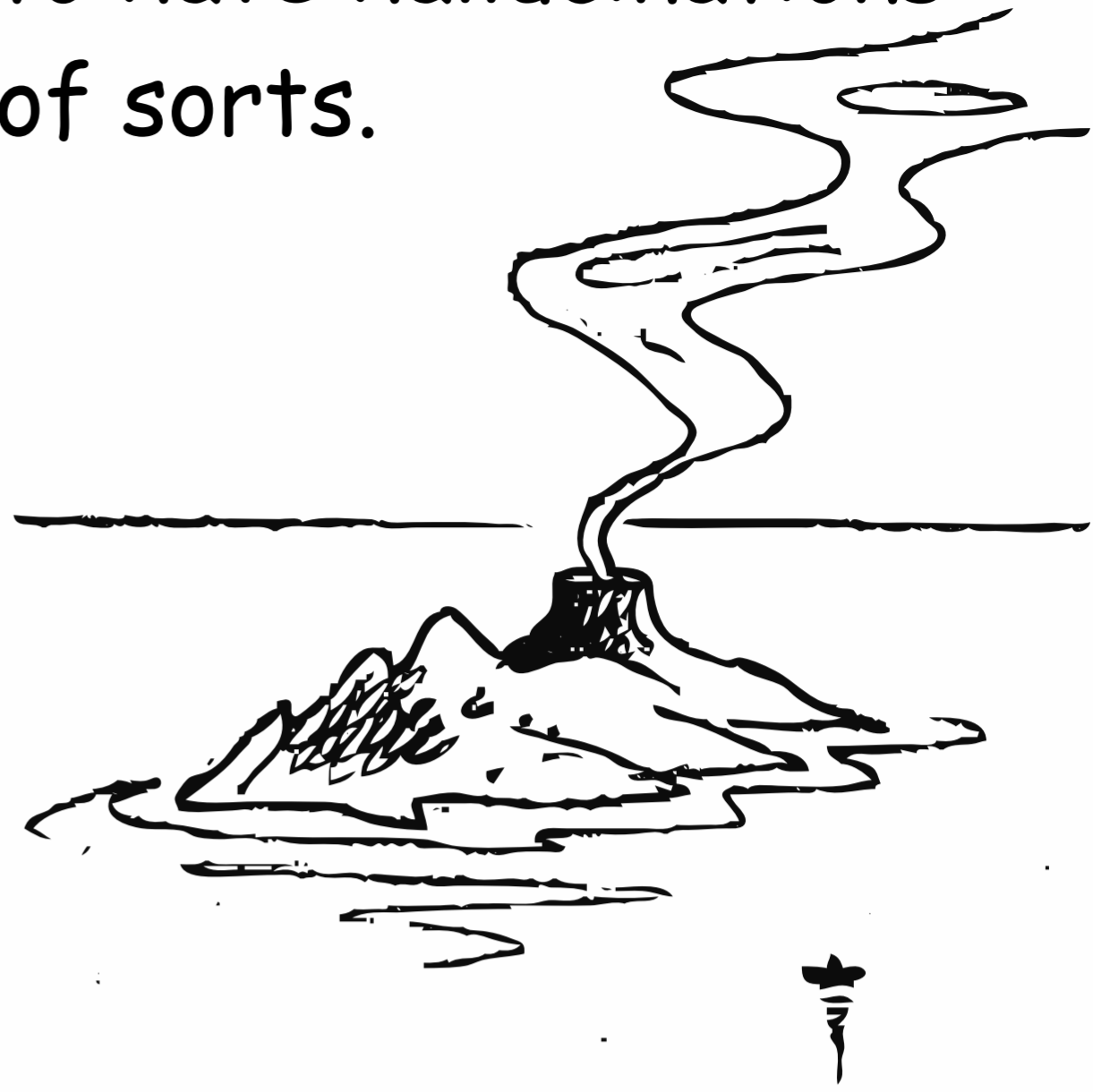
Now, you've already told me a lot  
about this unidentified machine. But  
why don't you tell me a little bit  
about your childhood ...

After six months of  
treatment, Georges was  
declared cured.



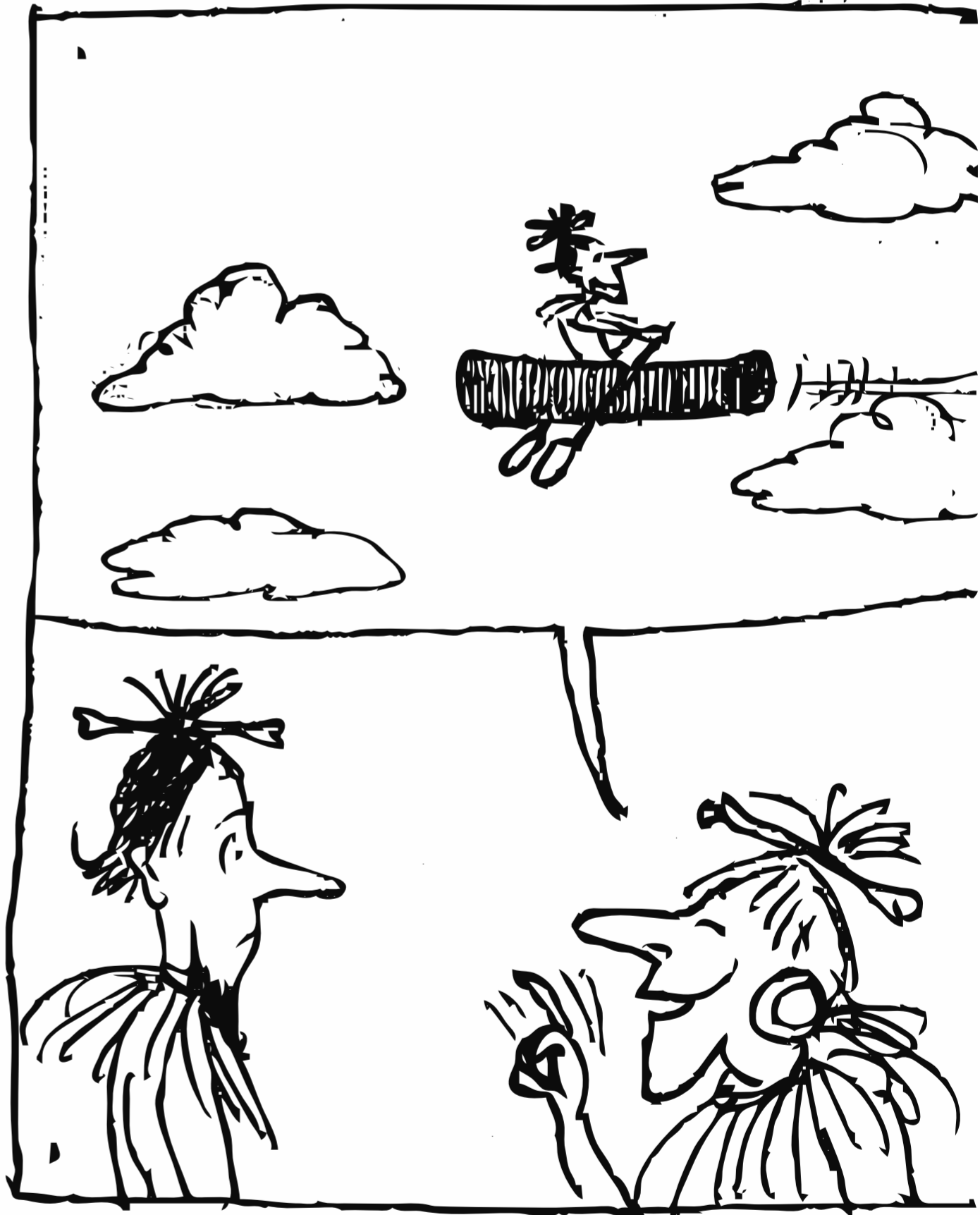


But people continued to have hallucinations of sorts.



One day ...

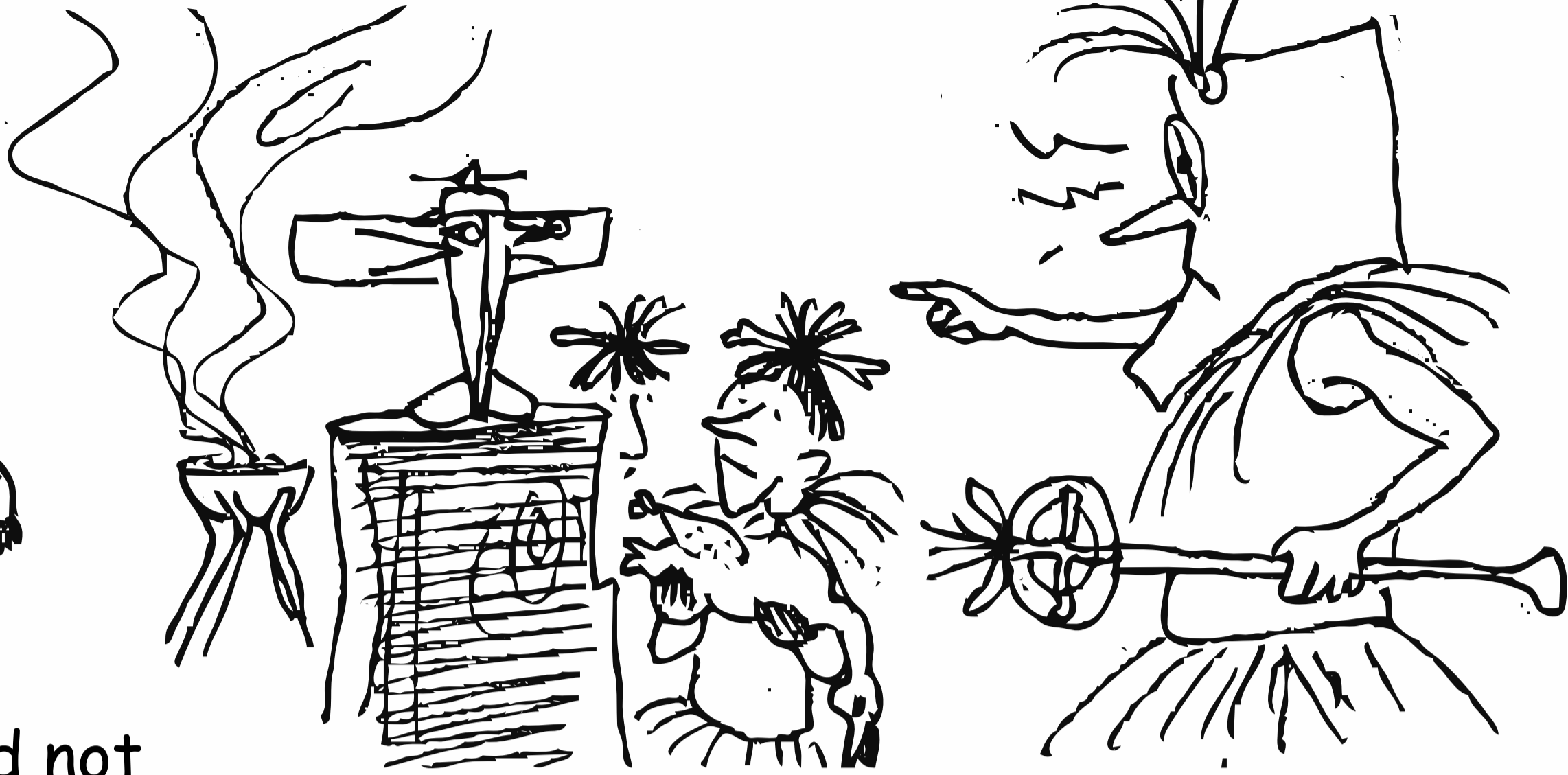
**WIRROUF!**



The people of the island opted for different attitudes



Some people did not want to hear about 'all this nonsense'.

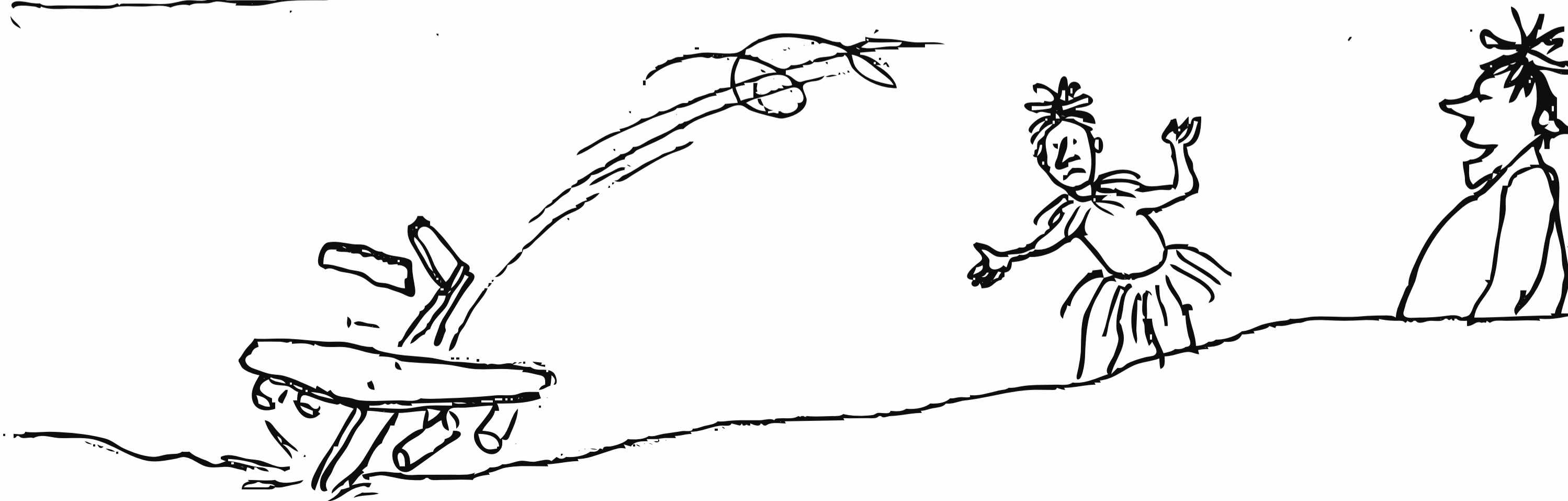


For others it became the starting point for a kind of cult.

But some looked at the issue from a different angle

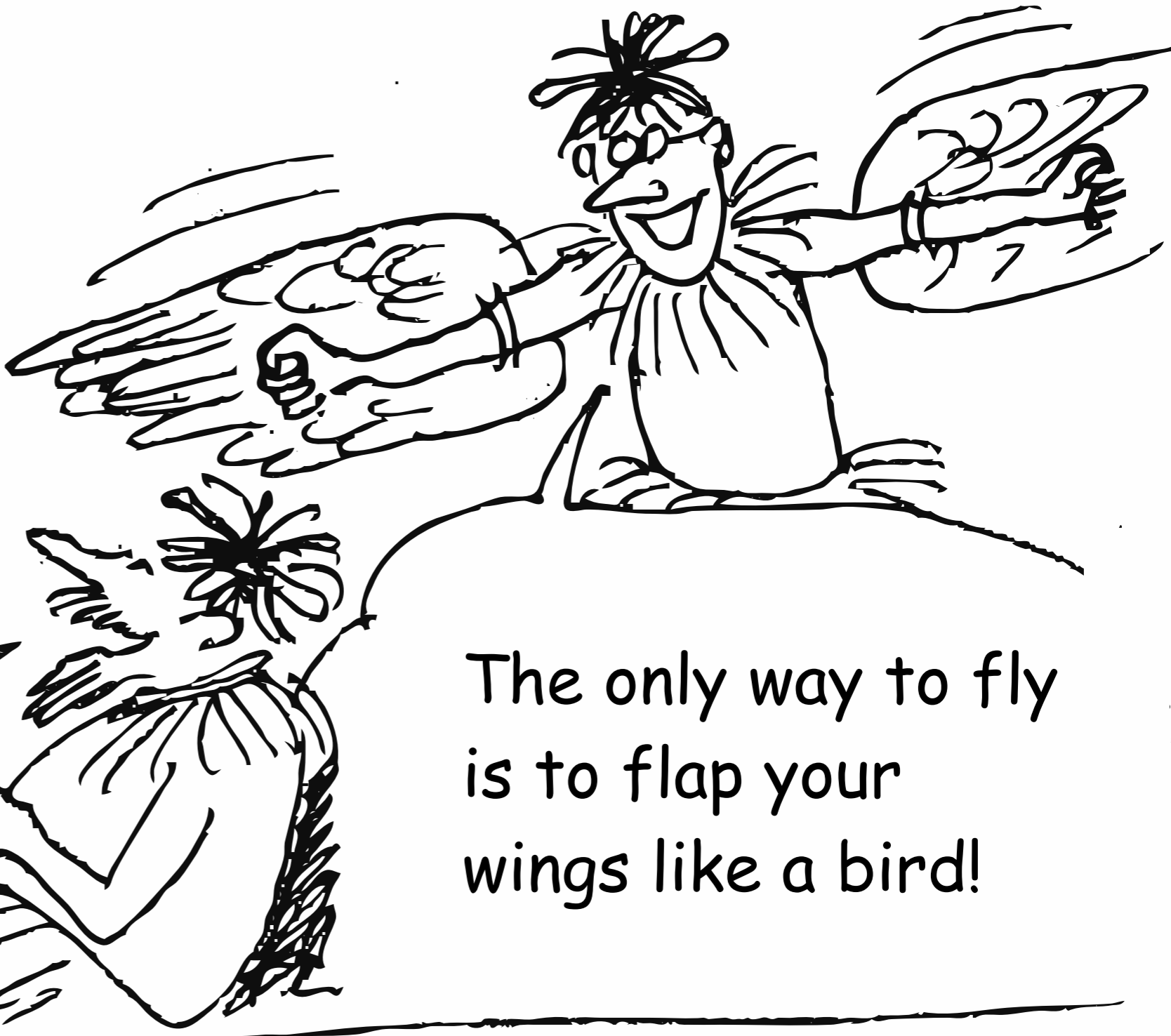
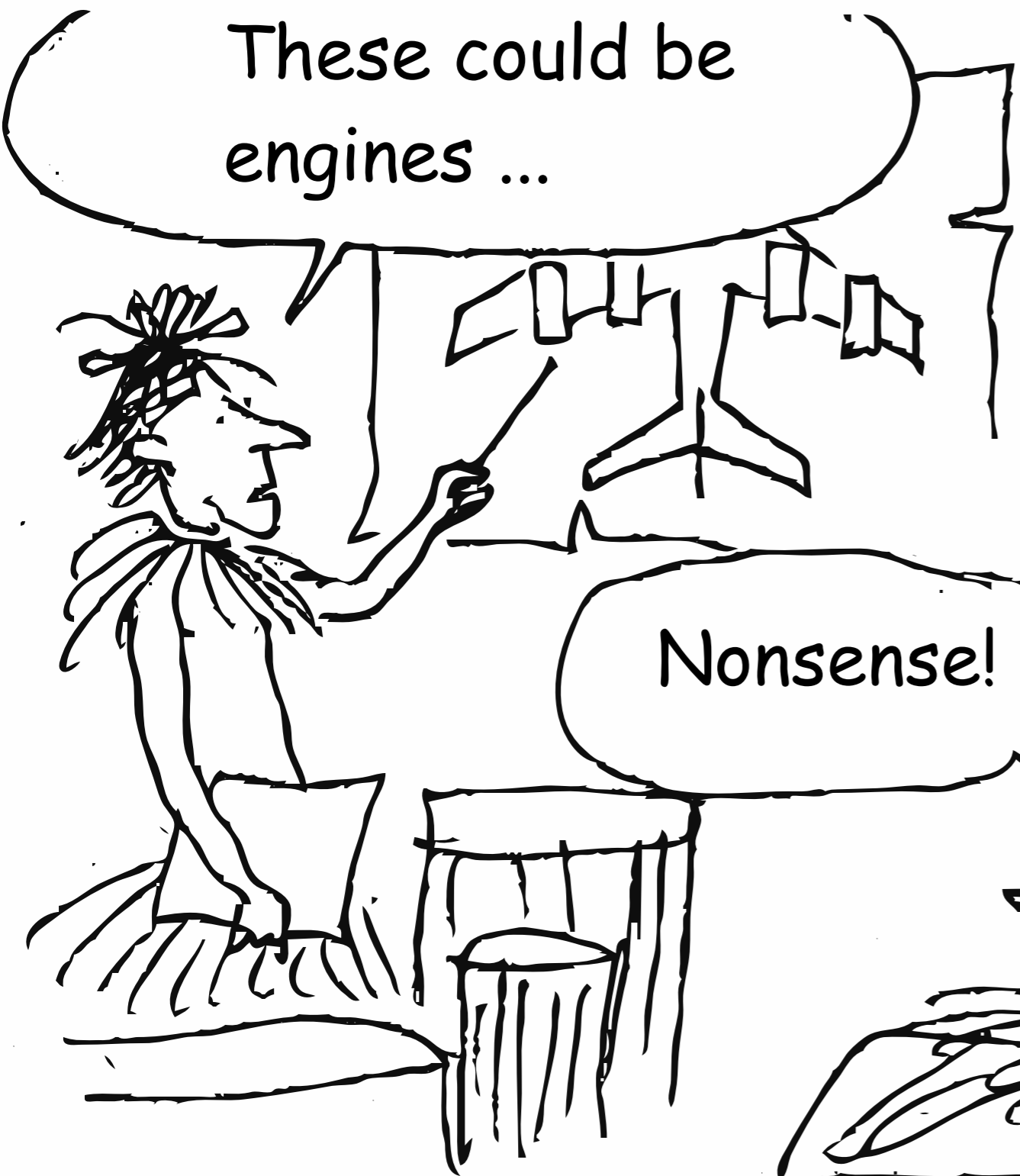


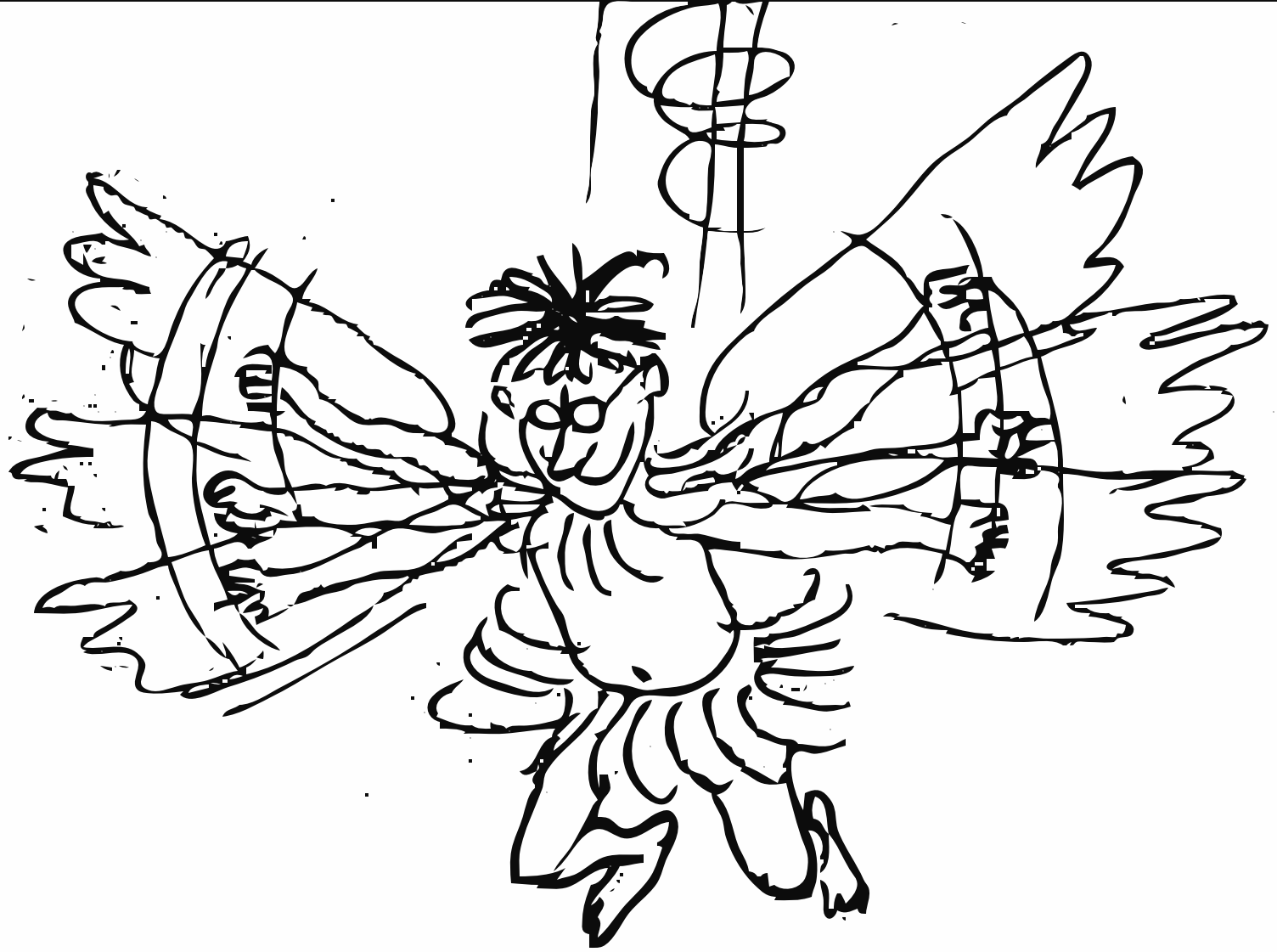
Look, there he goes trying again!





At the Scientific Academy of the island :





You understand ...

What do you want rockets for!?!



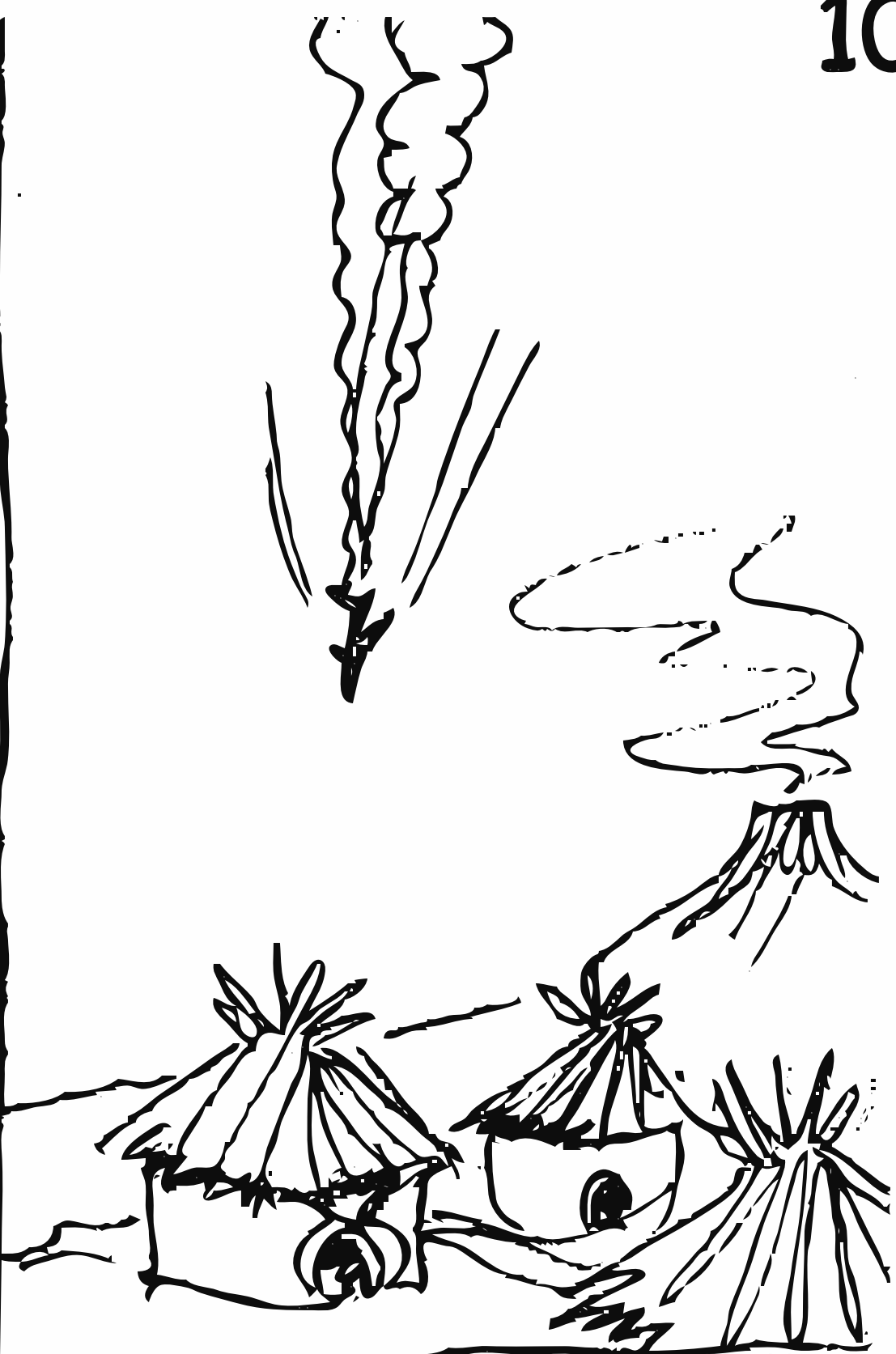
Go Sandy!

Do you want me to light those fireworks?

Yes



Great, it works!



What the hell!



And, finally,



Georges had to leave the village

END