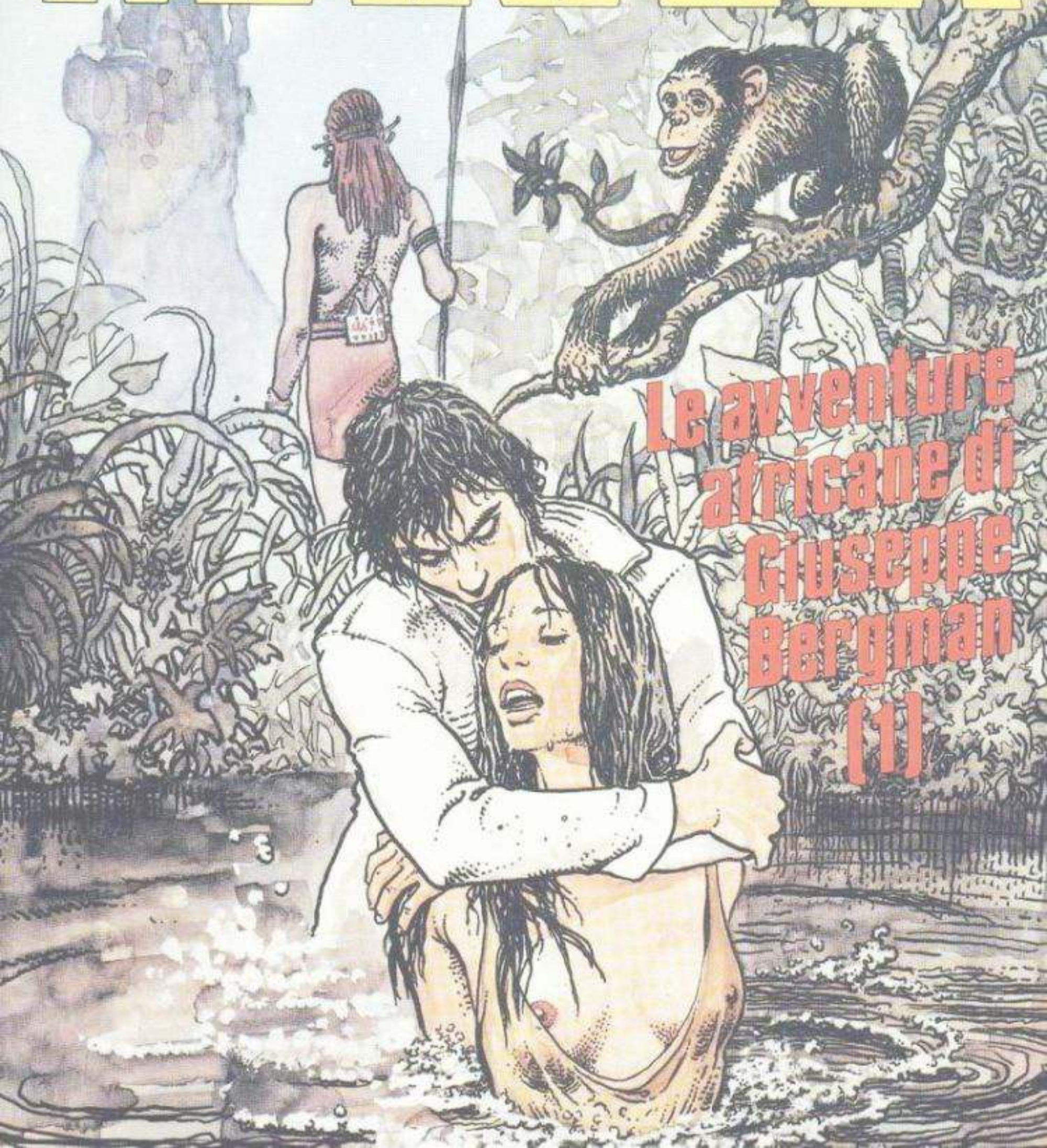


MANARA



**Le avventure
africane di
Giuseppe
Bergman
(1)**

Milo Manara

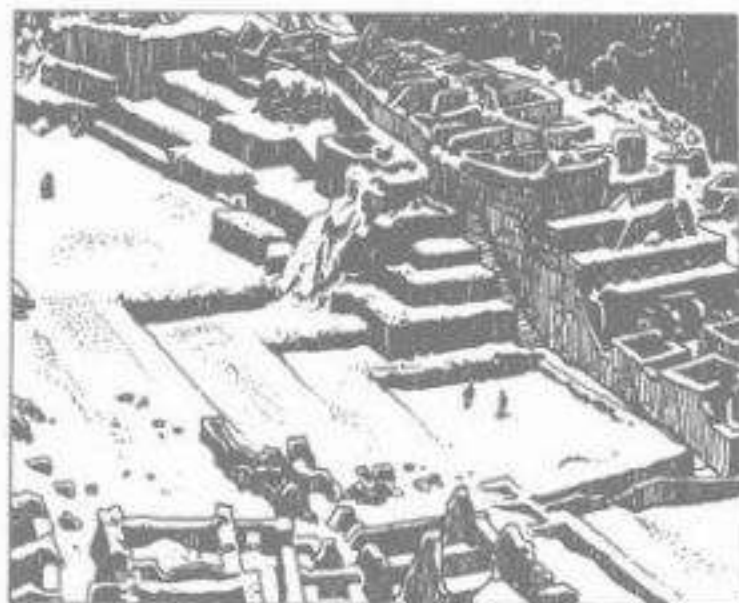
**LE AVVENTURE AFRICANE
DI
GIUSEPPE BERGMAN**

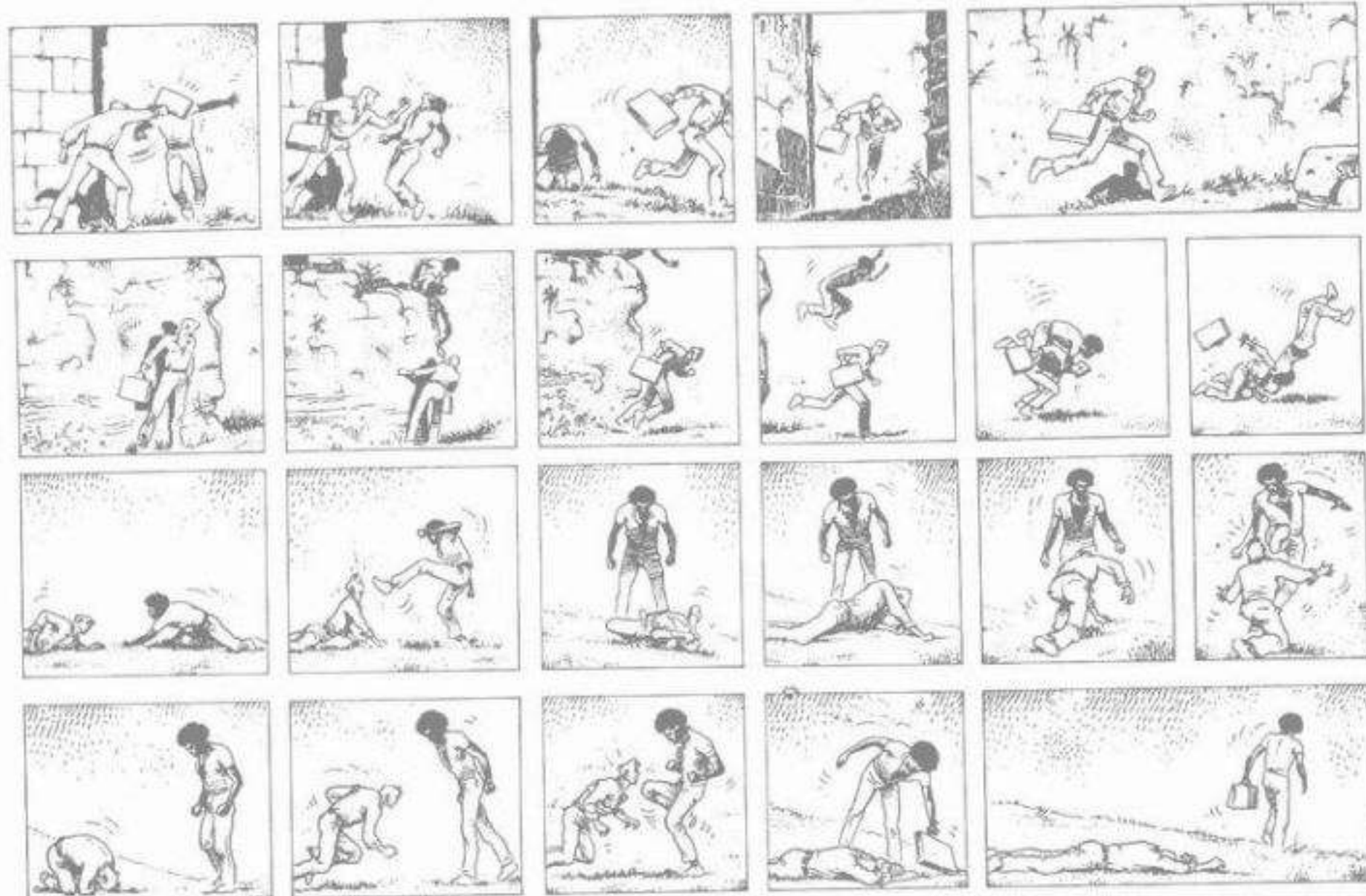
(Parte prima)



EDIZIONI
NUOVA FRONTIERA
ROMA

PROLOGO

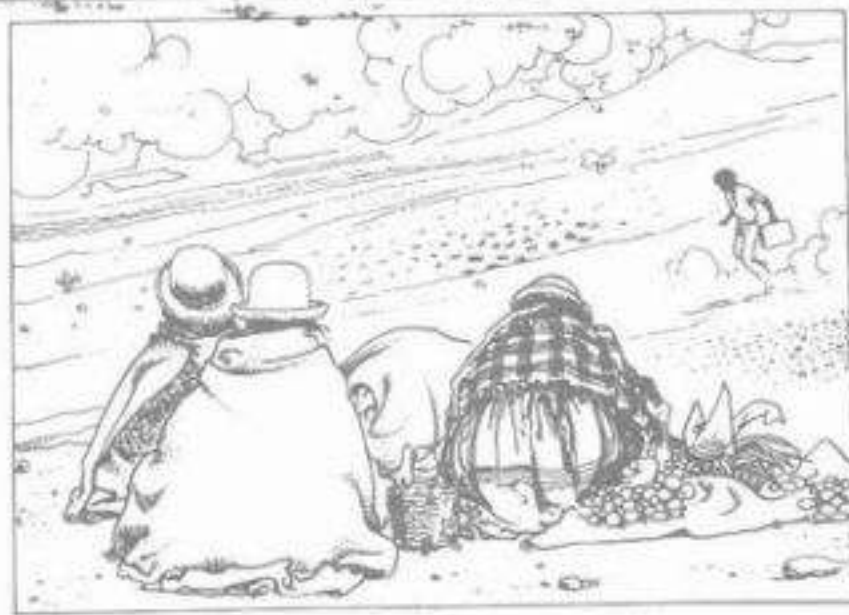




HAI FATTO LA
TUA PIÙ GROSSA
CAZZATA A NON
AMMAZZARMI, PEZZO
DI MERDA...

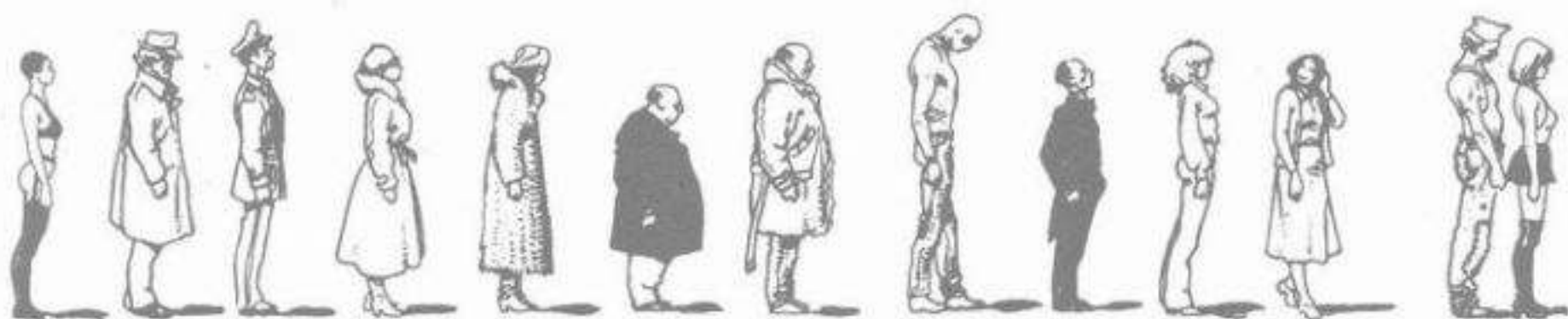


NON ARRIVERAI MAI A
DESTINAZIONE, FIGLIO DI
PUTTANA... APPENA AVRO
PARLATO CON CHI DO IO,
NON AVRAI PIÙ
SCAMPO NEANCHE
SOTTOTERRA...

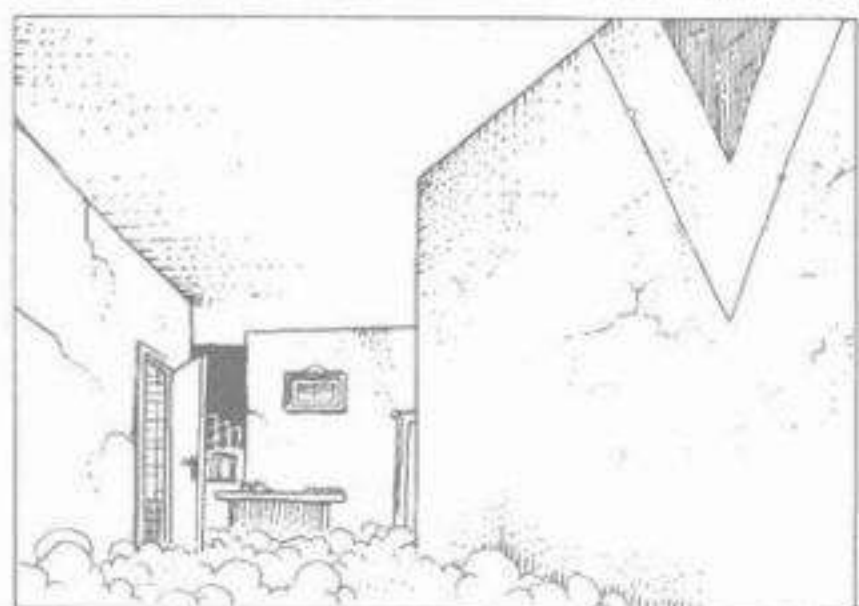
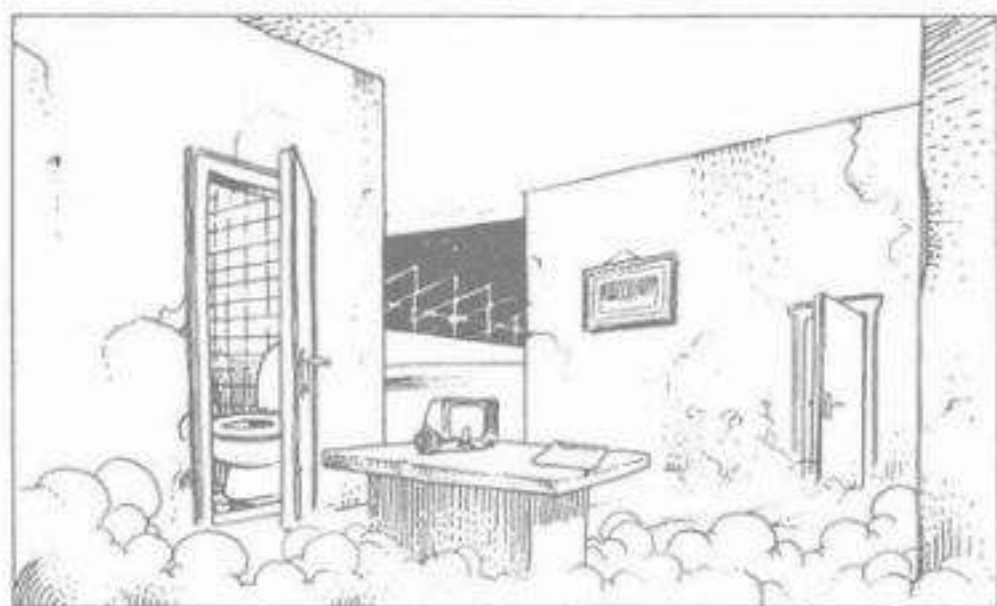


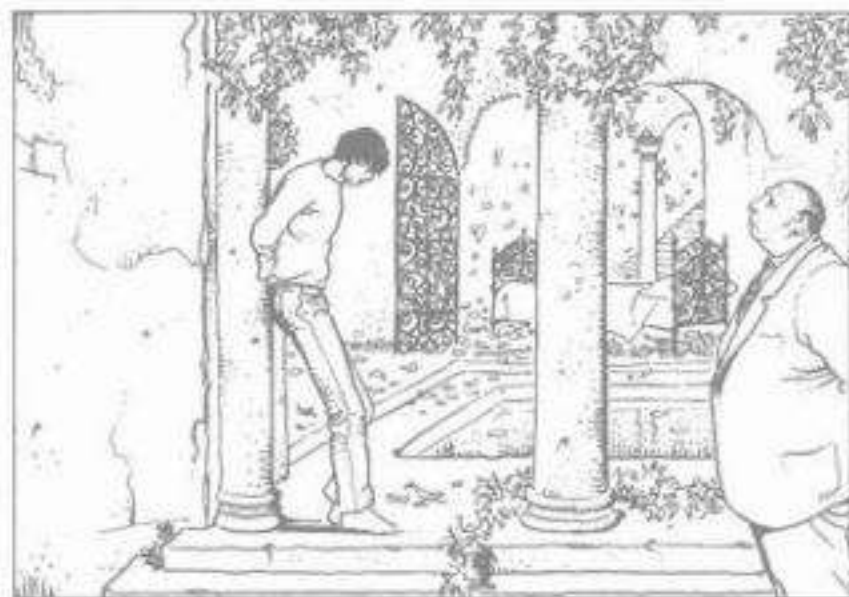
Capitolo I

UN AUTORE IN CERCA DI SEI PERSONAGGI



UN AUTORE IN CERCA DI SEI PERSONAGGI





















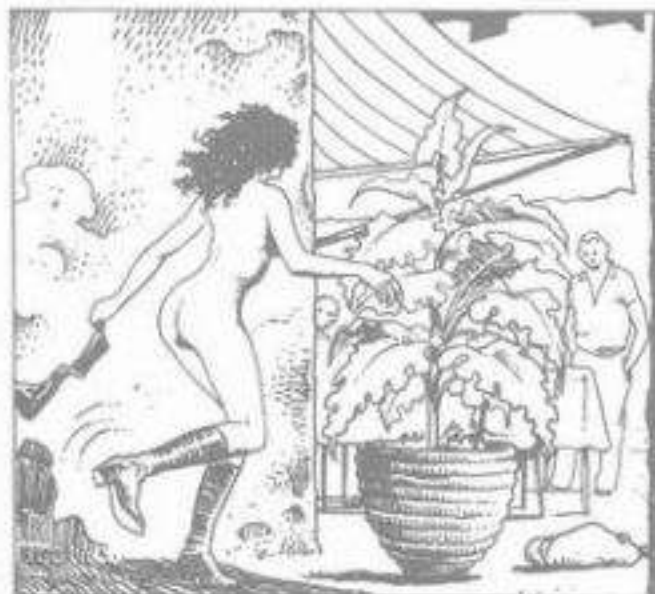








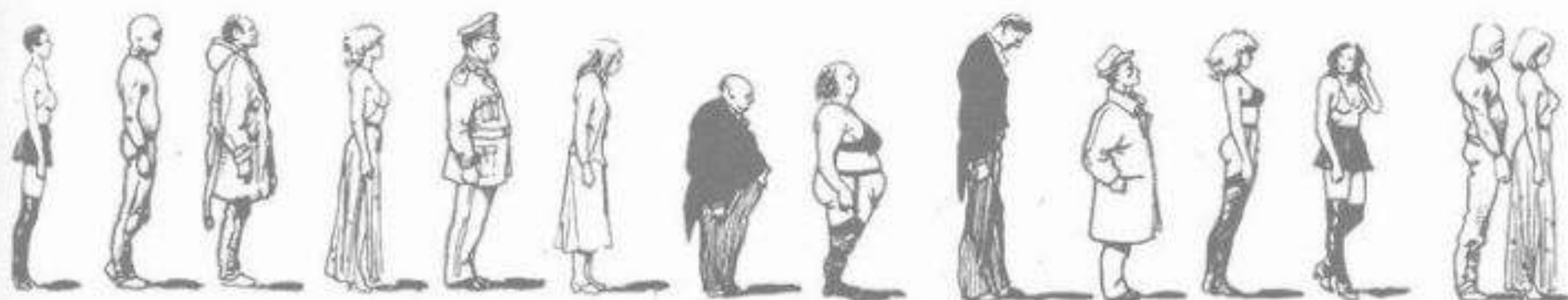






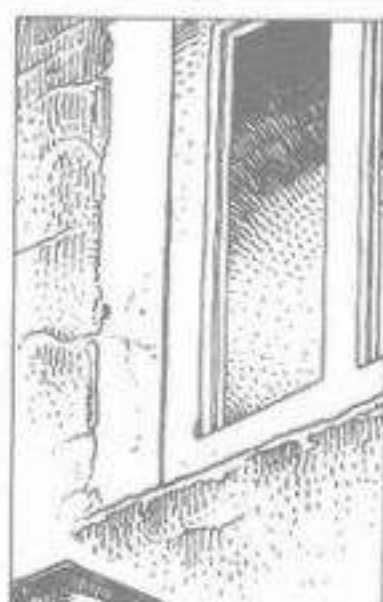
Capitolo II

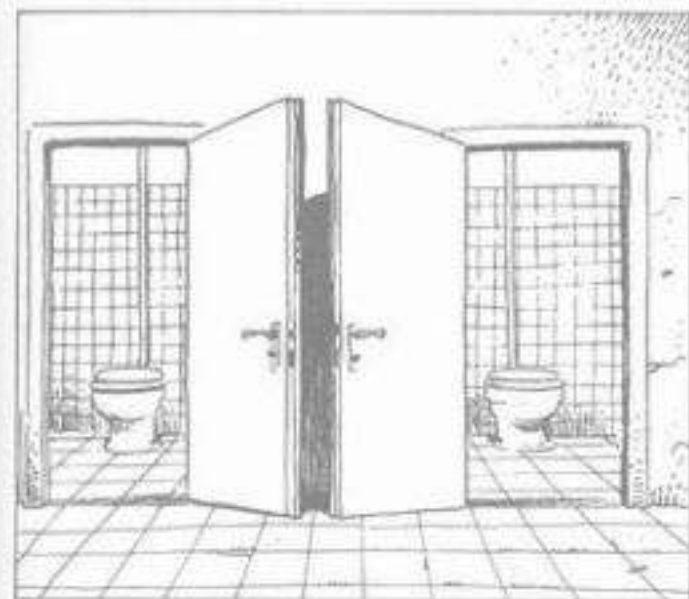
L'ESAME DELLA SITUAZIONE

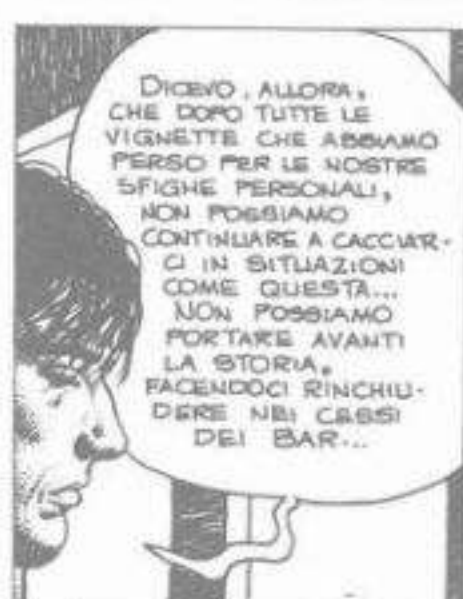




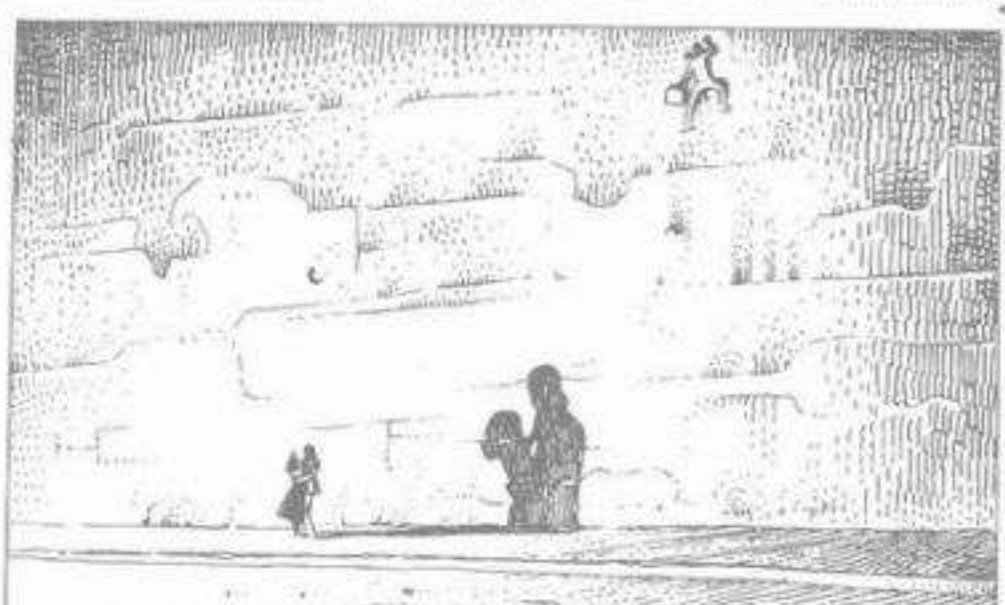
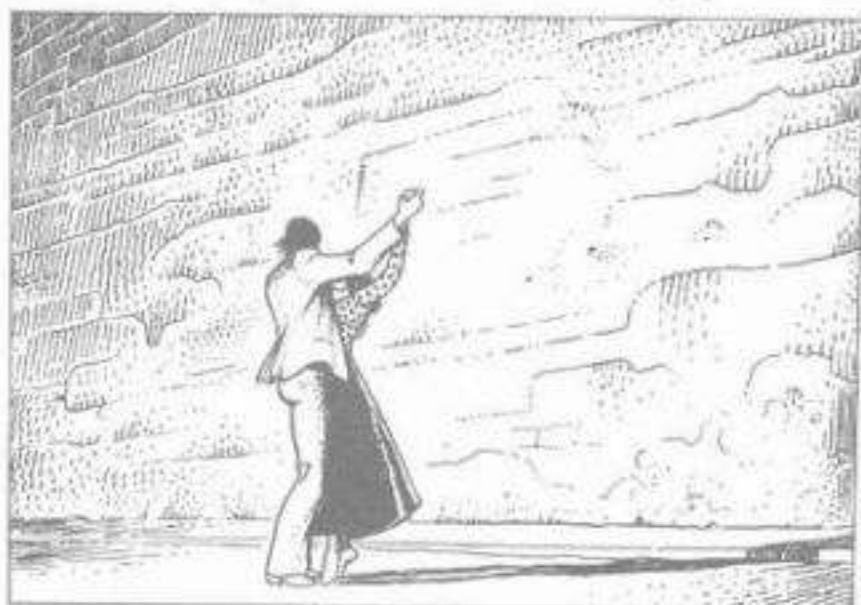




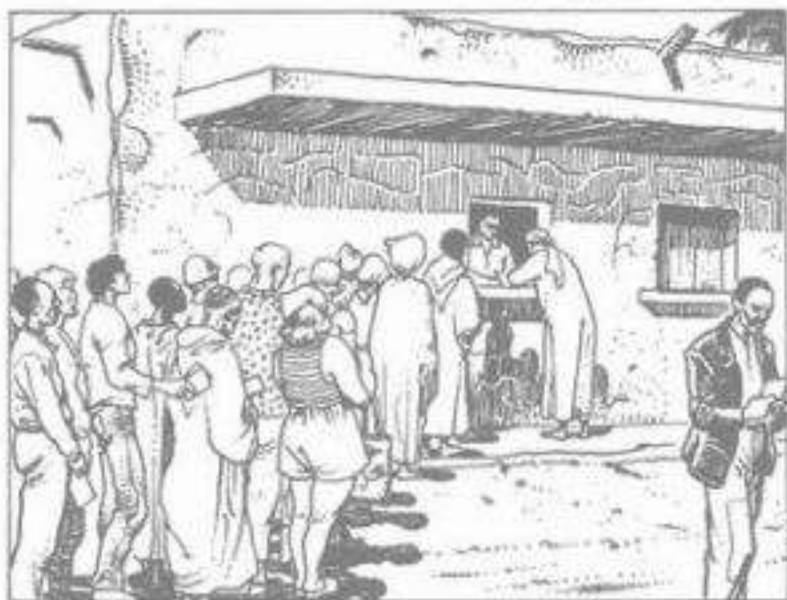


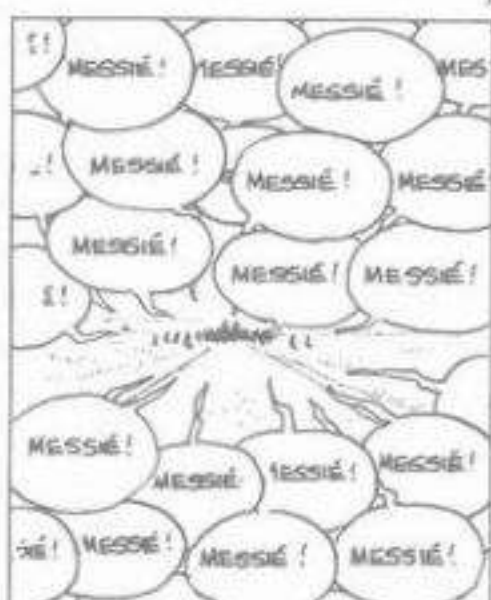
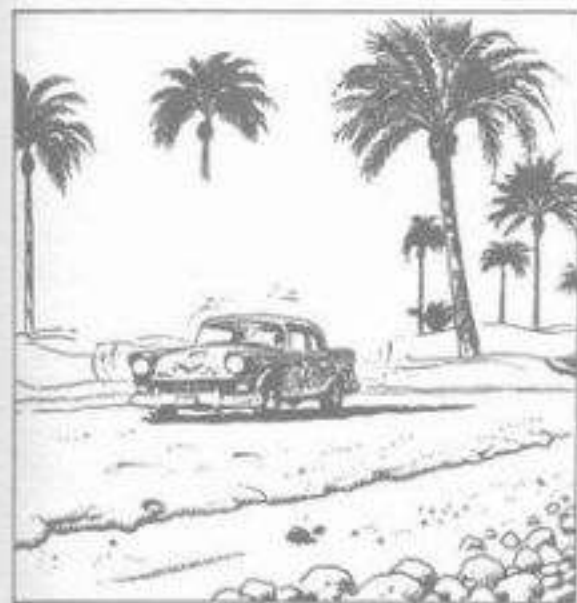






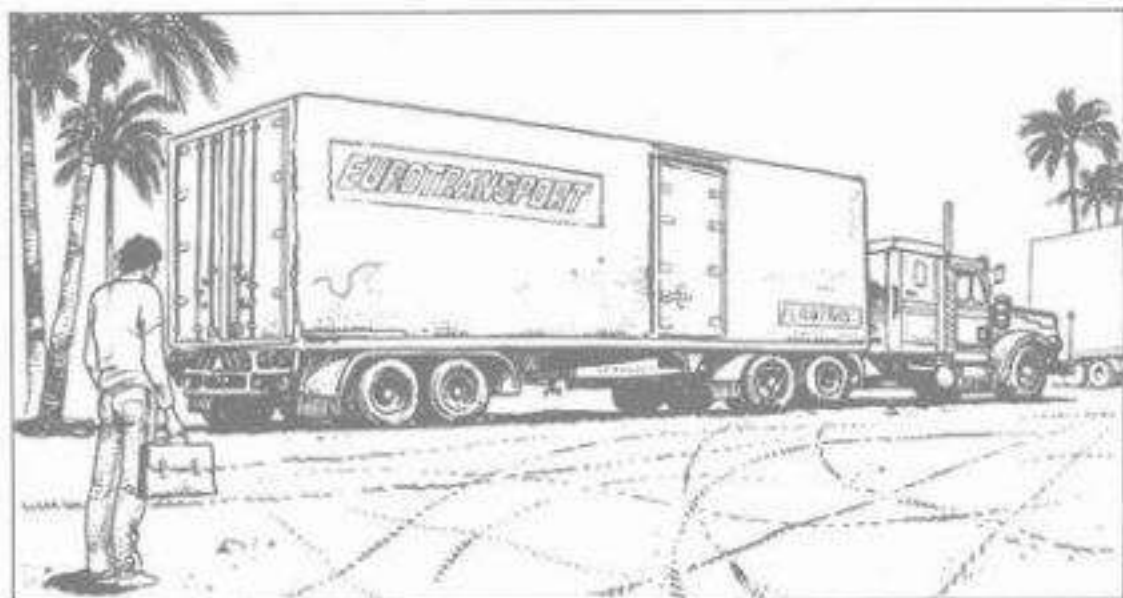










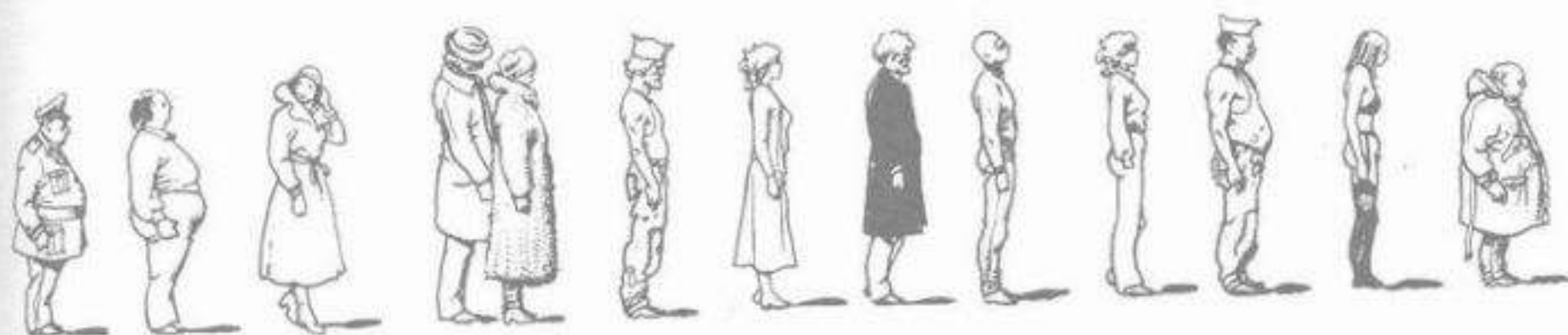


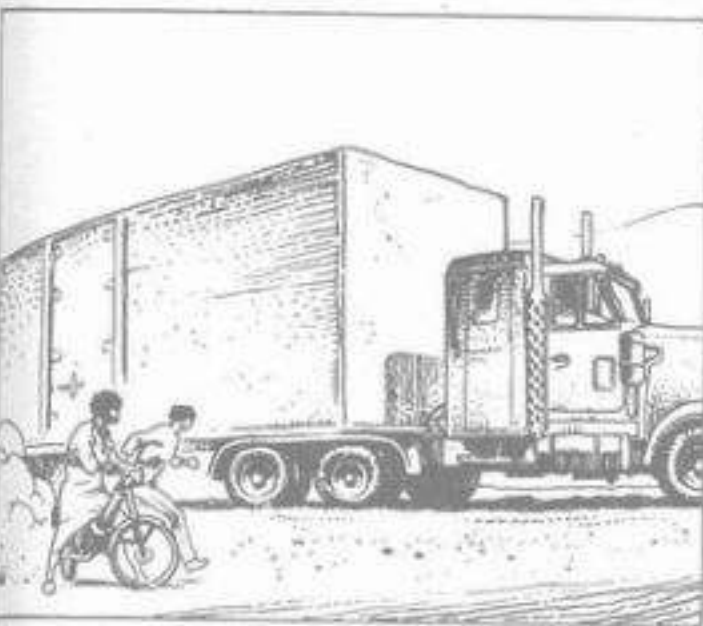
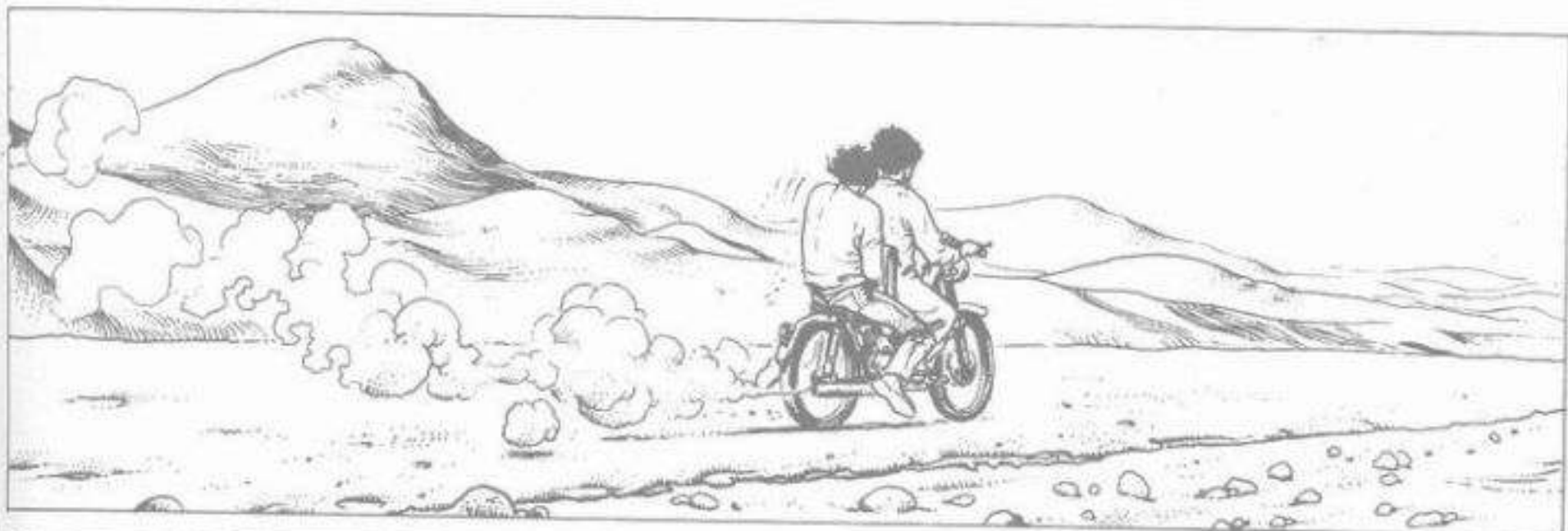


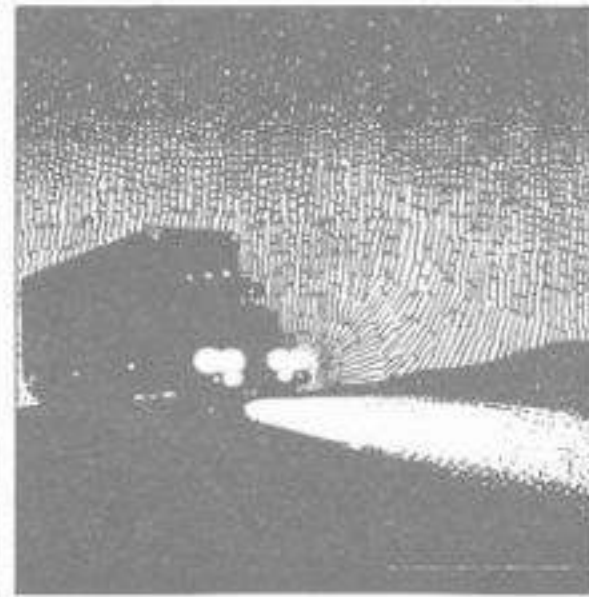
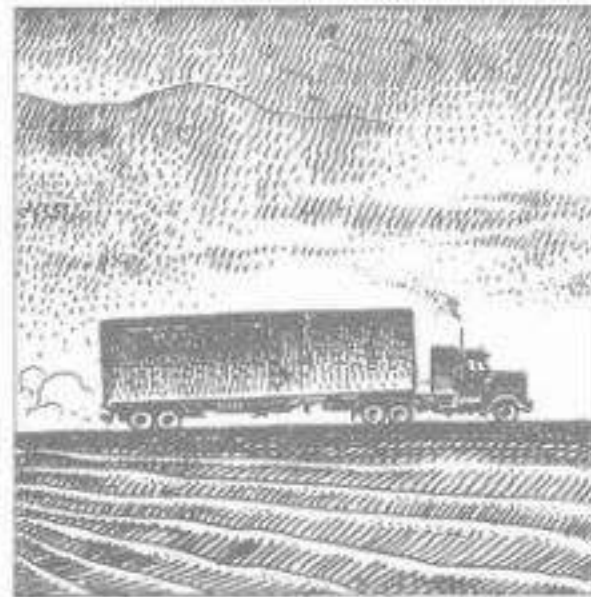
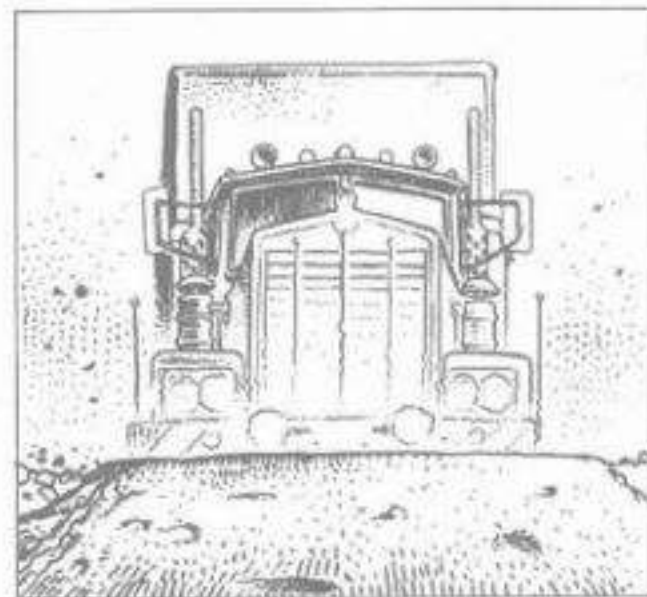
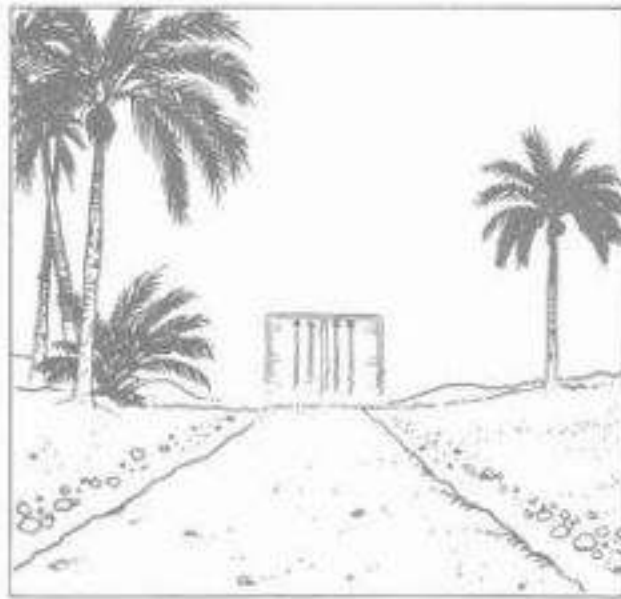
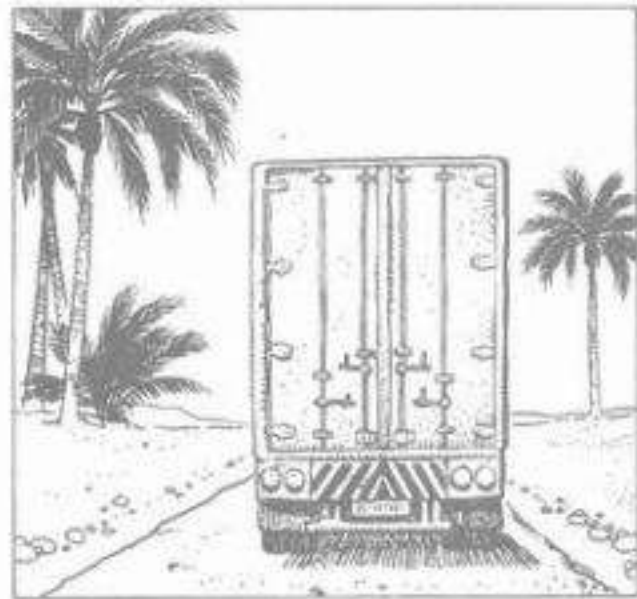
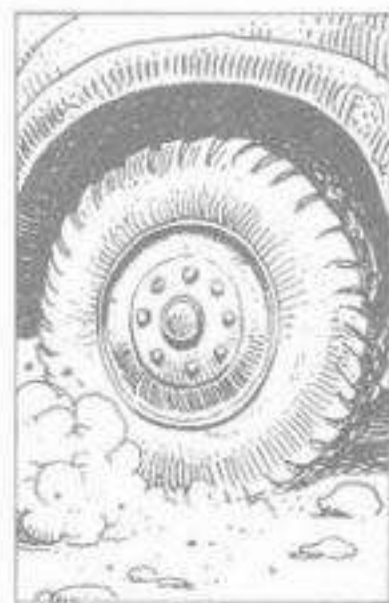


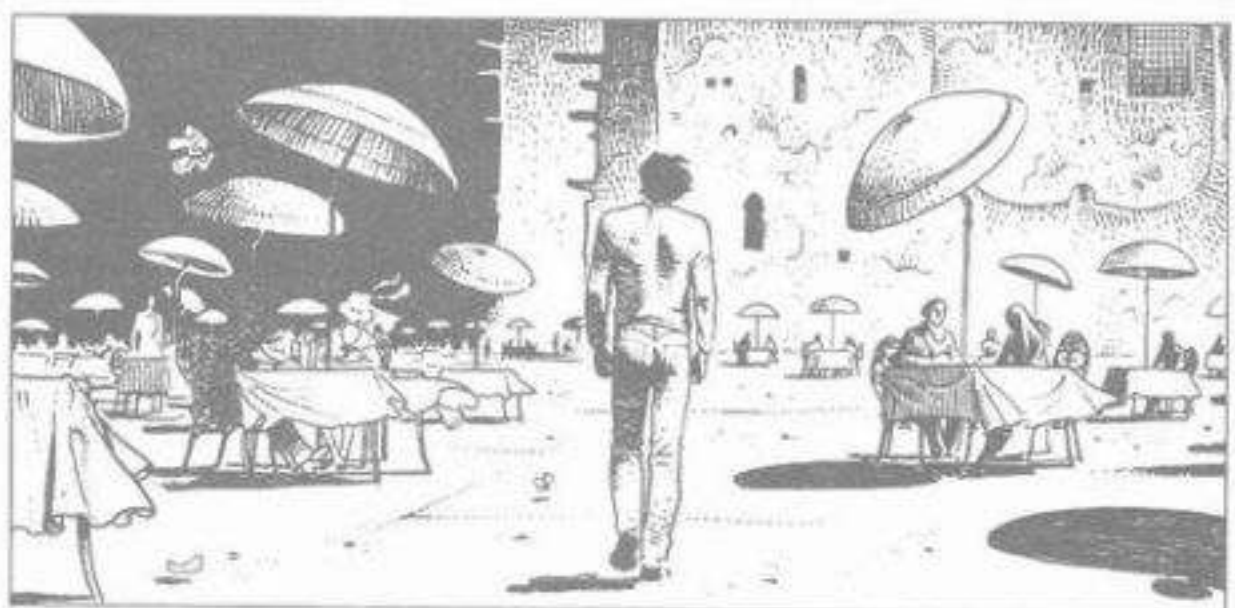
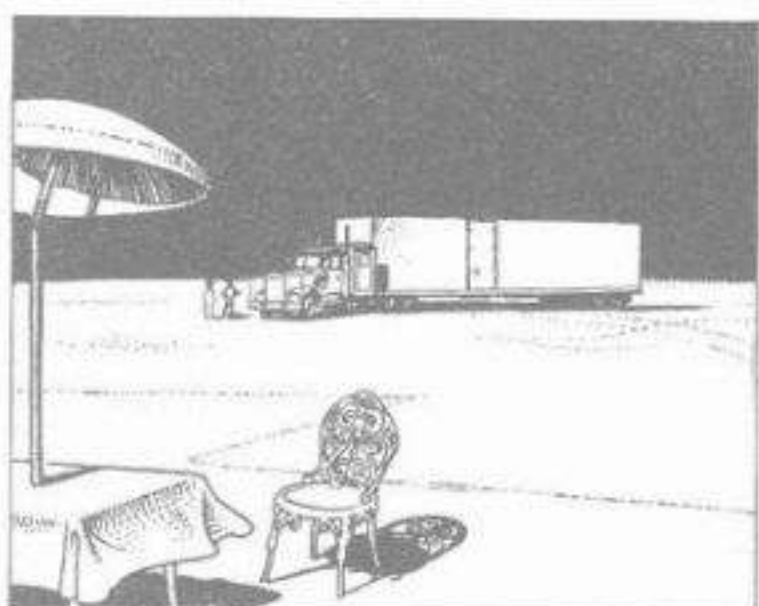
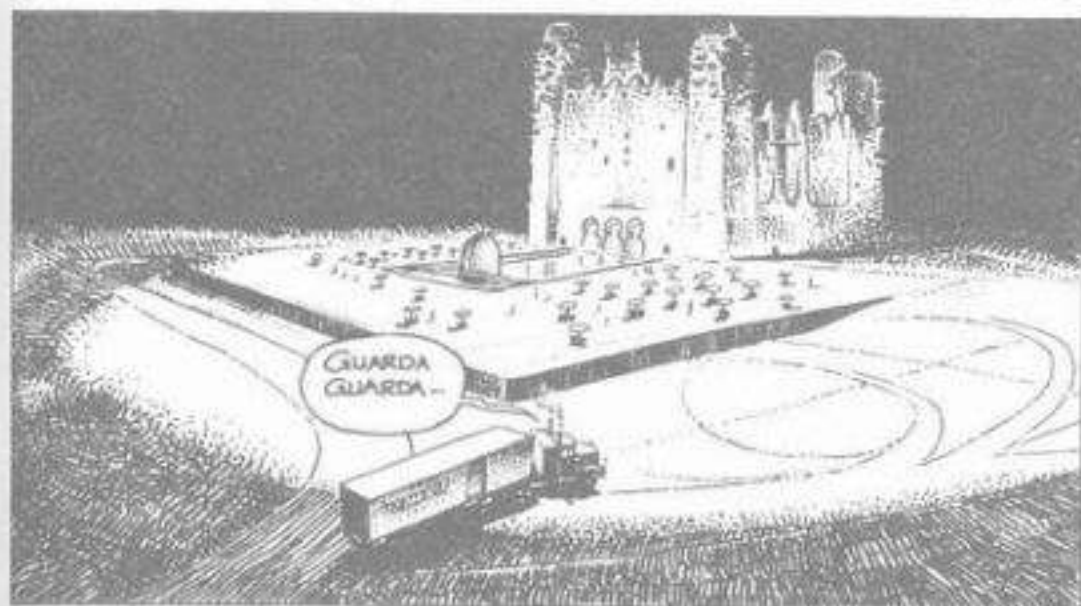
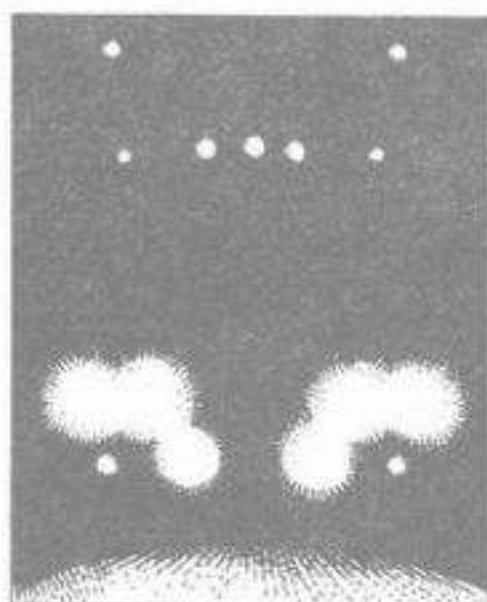
Capitolo III

LOU-LOU RITROVATA





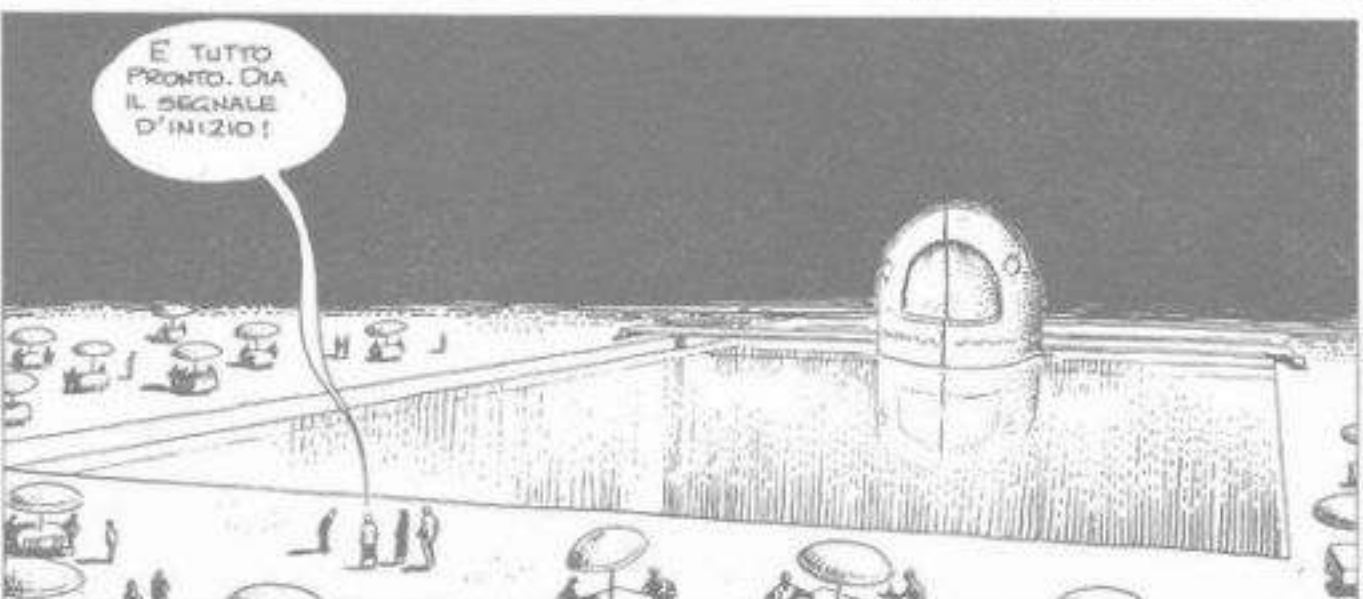


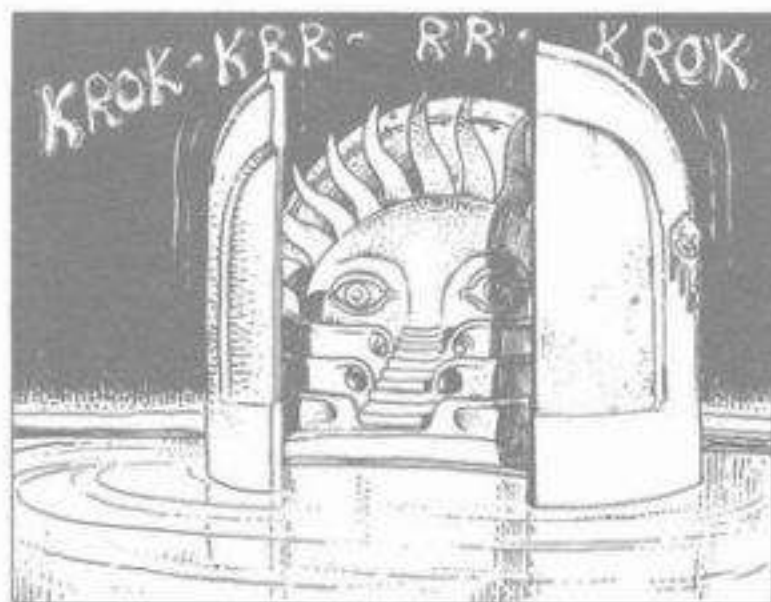




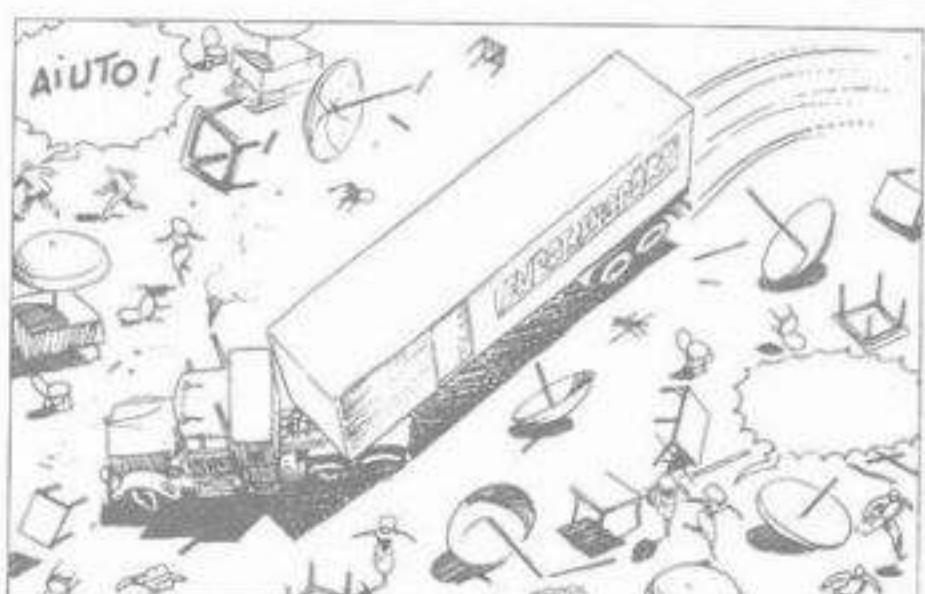
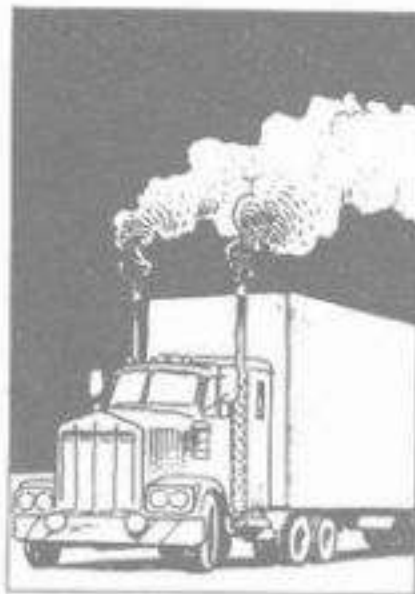


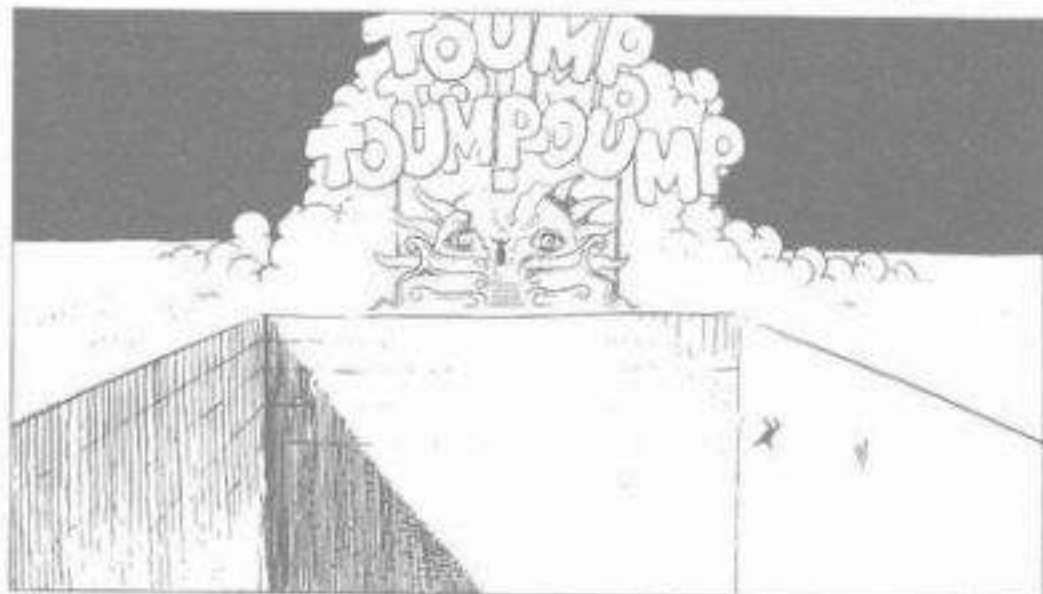
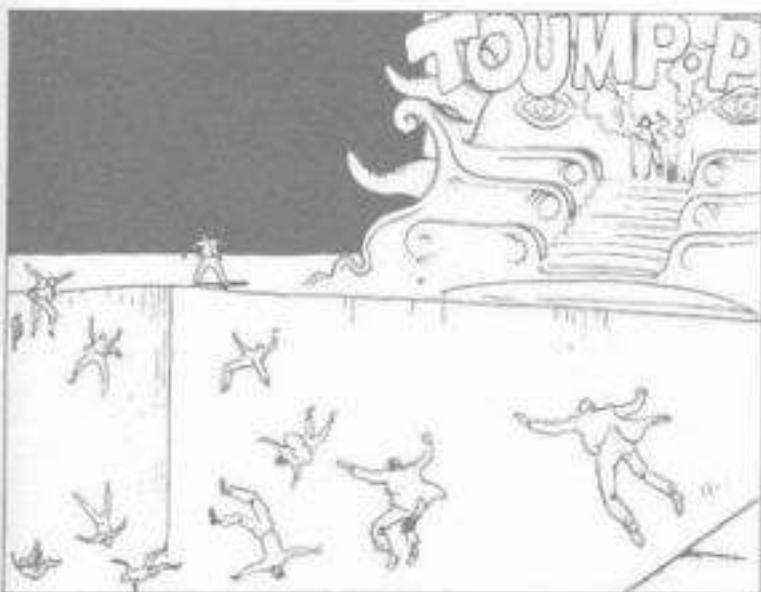
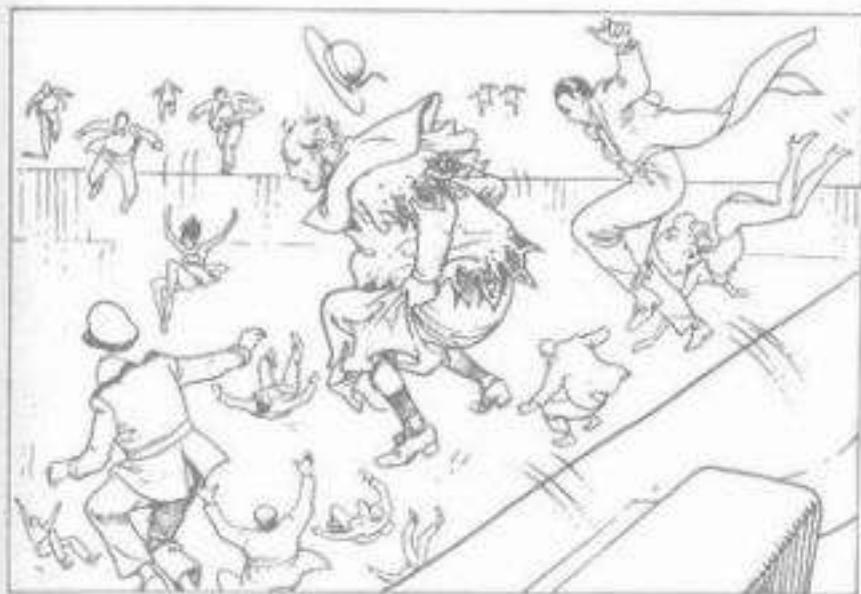




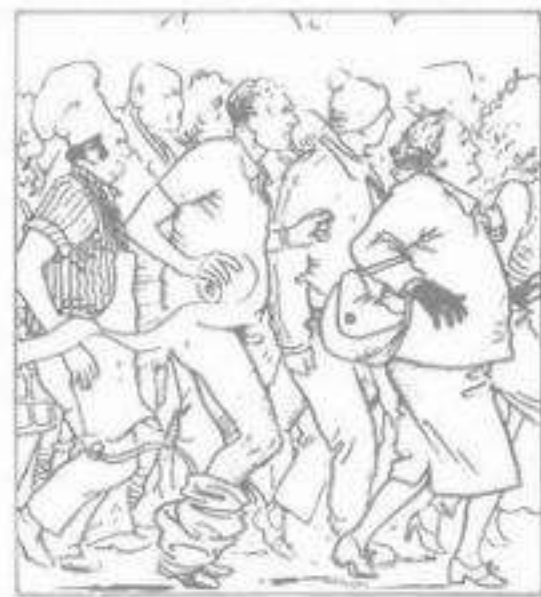
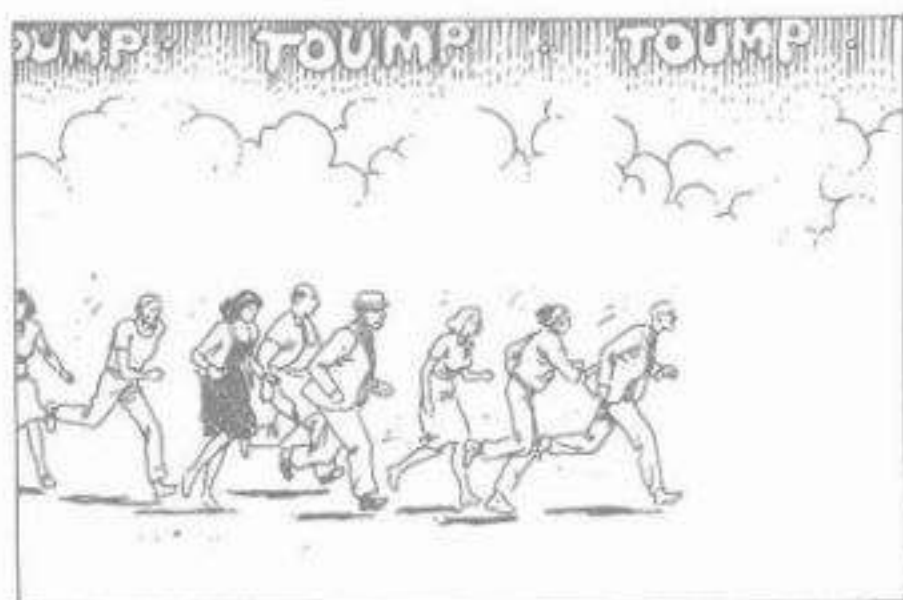
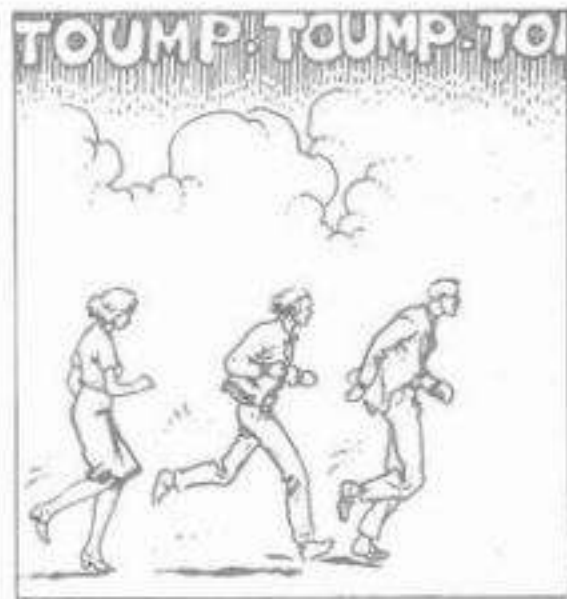
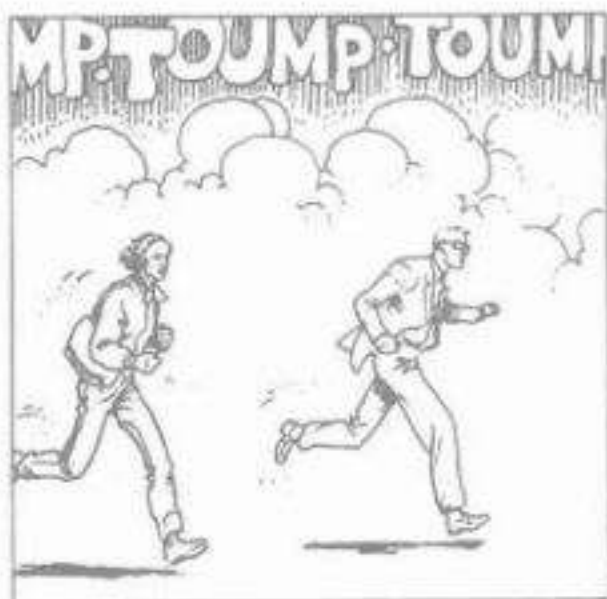


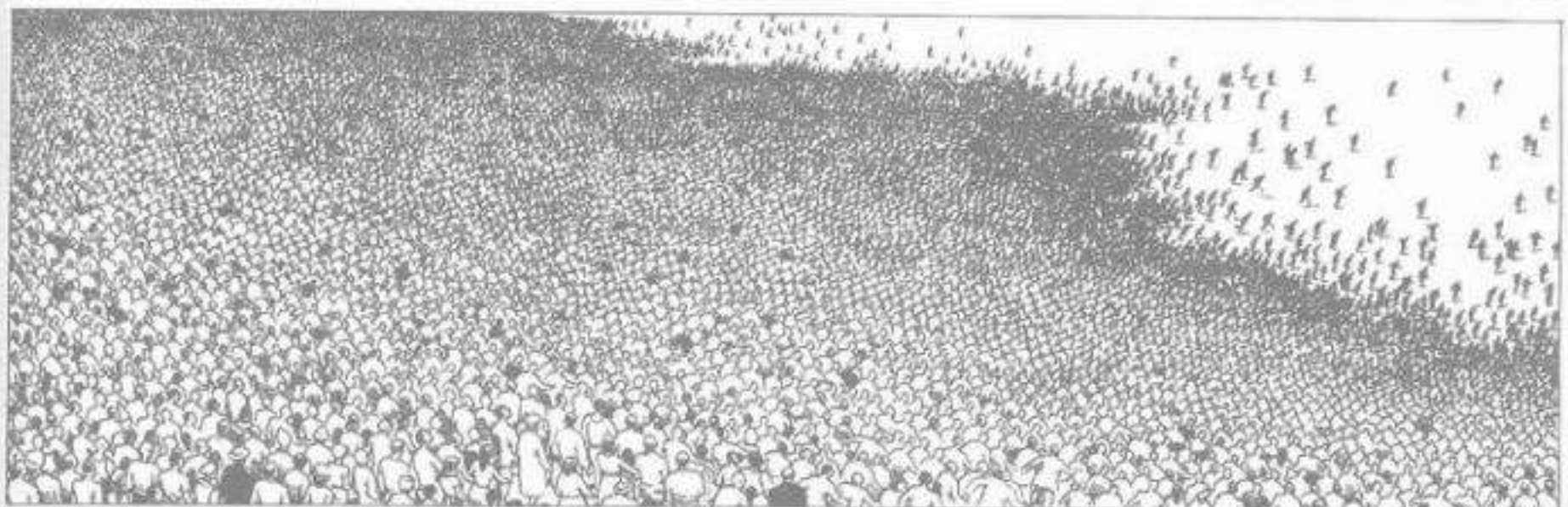
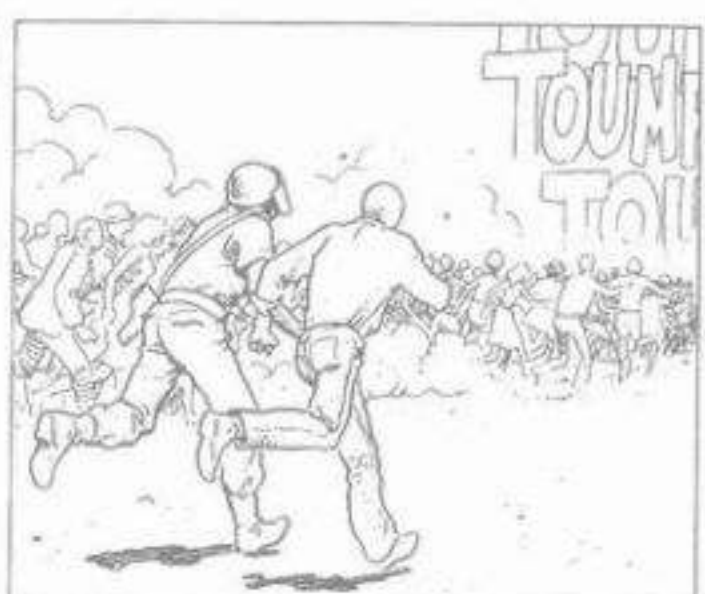


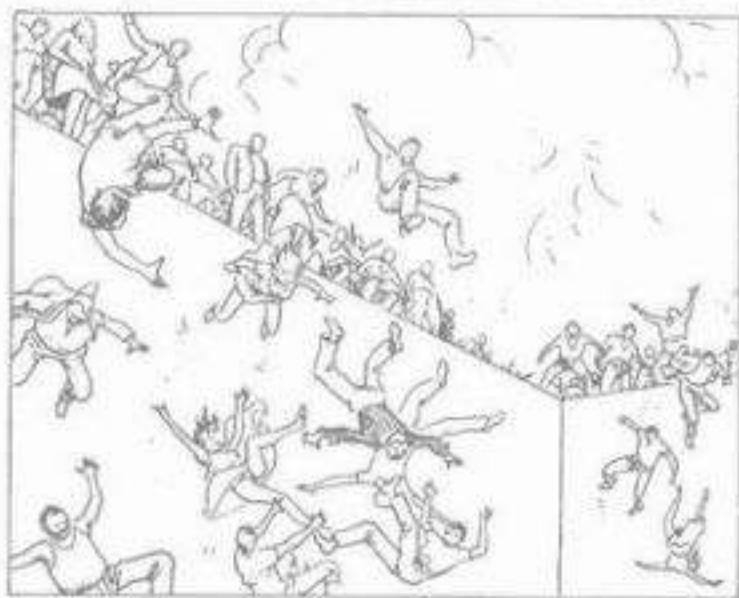
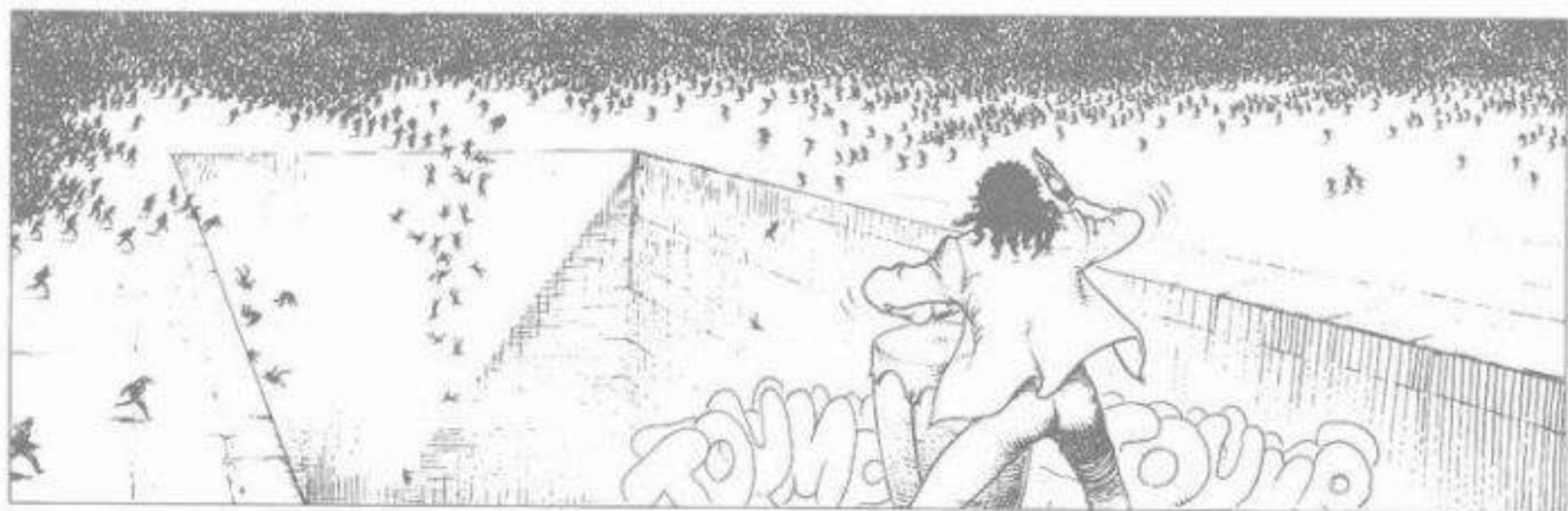


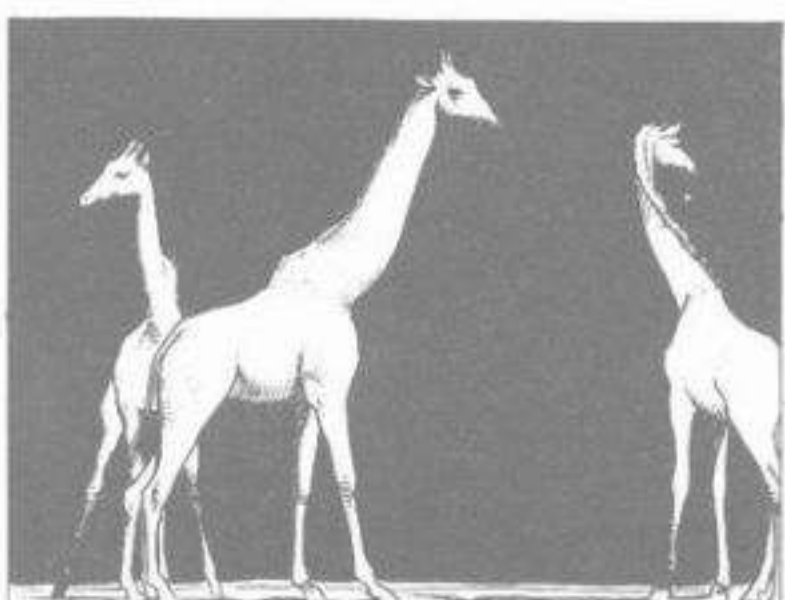


IN QUELLO
STESSO
MOMENTO, IN
TUTTO IL MONDO...









Capitolo IV

SILENZIO! SI GIRA





Vieni vieni, Uomo Bianco
a giocare questo gioco.
Io le regole le so...
tante volte l'ho giocato.
Ma questa volta il
banco lo tengo io!



Senti il rullo del
tamburo
Senti il ritmo
tropicale
sai che ti farà
soffrire
ma il suo richiamo
è irresistibile



Guarda le
salamandre am-
malatricci!

Guarda il
serpente che ti
affascina e ti ter-
rorizza...



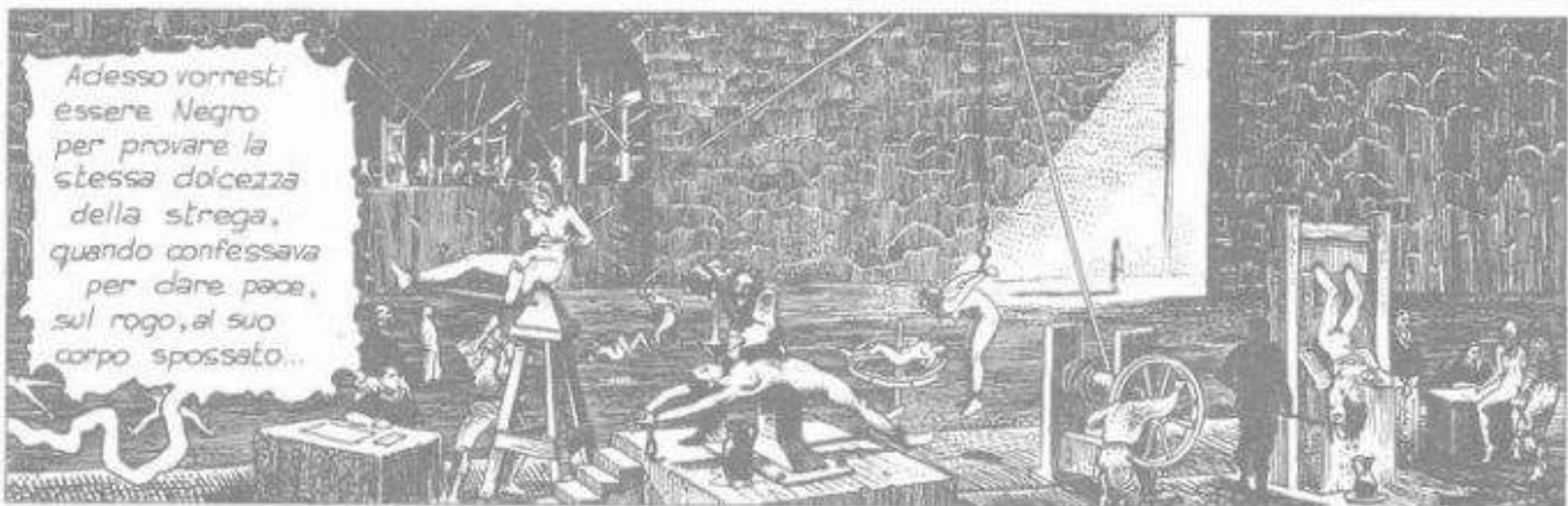
Vieni vieni,
Uomo Bianco,
attirato dal
tamburo...
Spinto dal tuo
senso di colpa
affascinato e
atterrito dalla
mia vendetta...



La stessa seduzione
e la stessa cieca
pausa
della nave pirata
di Brecht
che si affaccia
inta di vele e di
cannoni...



La stessa che hai
sempre cercato
e sempre
follemente fuggito
quando la
chiamavi
Vascello Fantasma...





... dopo aver
dato ampia prova
della loro
invincibilità
tra le mosche ed
il caldo del Sud.



La stessa
invincibilità
delle tue armate
di oggi
(e spero, uggiano
di piacere,
che l'ira non faccia
sostenere tutta
la loro forza!)



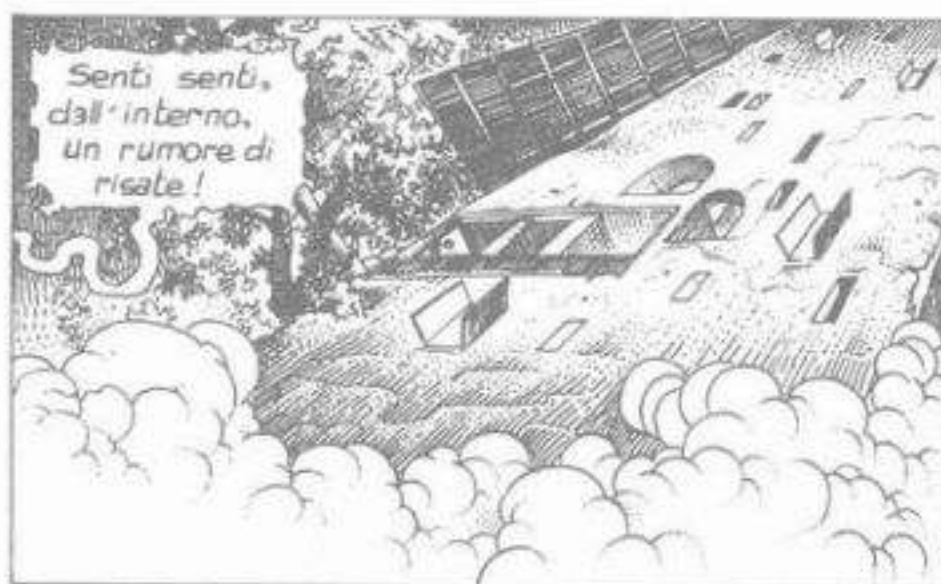
Oh! Il brivido di
intenso piacere
di quando un po'
ti allontani
dalla loro mano
protettrice
per esporti a strug-
genti avventure nei
magici Mari del Sud!

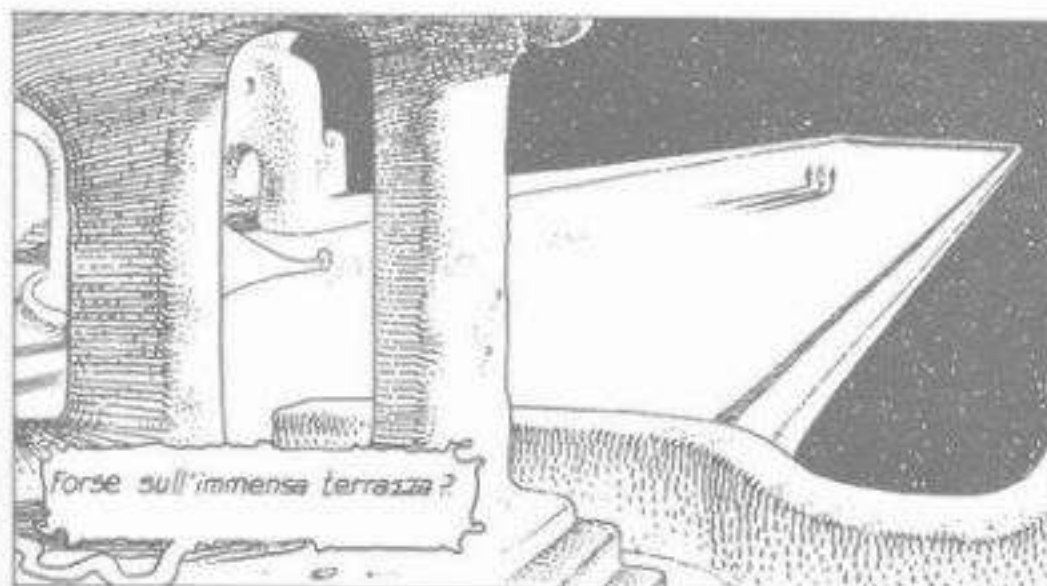


Oh! L'eccitazione
sublime
di meritarti
mortal castighi
dalla loro
mano implacabile
scandalizzando
i loro cuori
leali!



Oh! Il morbido
abisso di lussuria,
quando infrangi
i loro tabù
in un quizzo di
coscie
biancheggianti!

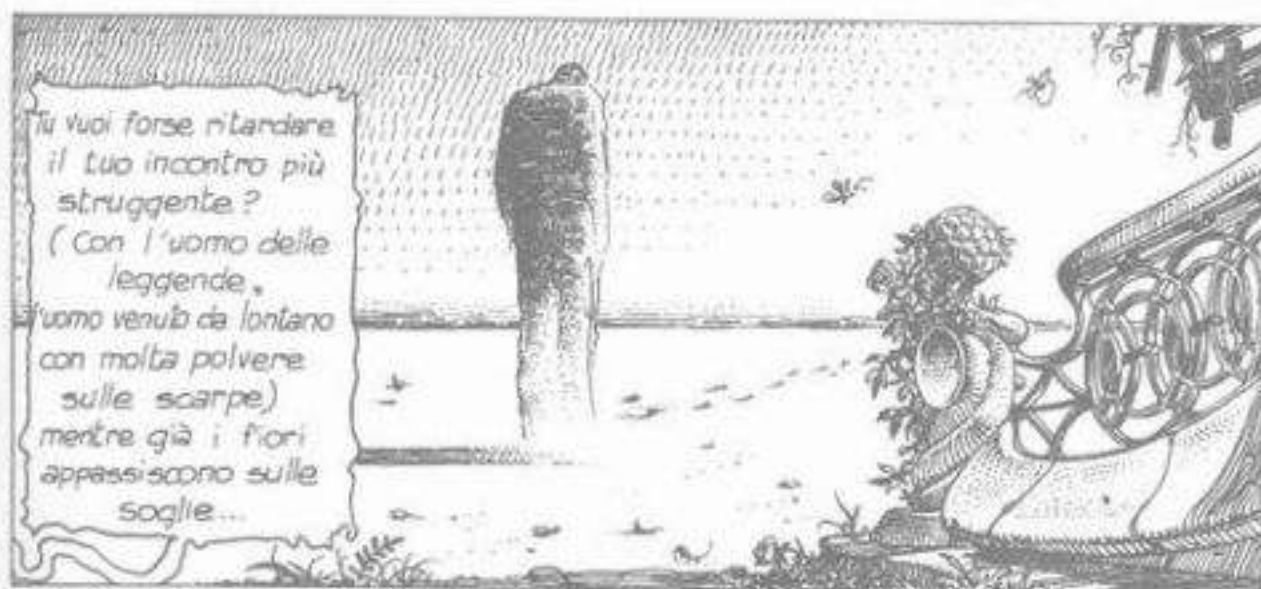




forse sull'immensa terrazza?



Fuggi fuggi,
come il vento
che mulina nel tuo
capo,
per antichi villaggi...



Tu vuoi forse ritardare
il tuo incontro più
struggente?
(Con l'uomo delle
leggende,
l'uomo venuto da lontano
con molta polvere
sulle scarpe)
mentre già i fiori
appassiscono sulle
soglie...



Speri solo che non
si volti
perché il suo sguardo
fa tremare anche il
buco del culo!



E solo allora la
disperazione ti
darà la forza di
girarti a guardare
ciò che c'è dietro
di te...



STOP! TUTTE
QUESTE PAGLIAC-
CIATE NON SONO PREVI-
STE DALLA SCENEggiATURA
NOI ABBIAMO UNA
STORIA DA PORTARE
A TERMINE!



PAGLIACCIATA O NO, PRE-
VISTA DALLA SCENEggiATURA
O NO, SE QUESTA STORIA
DEVE FINIRE, FINIRÀ A
MODO NOSTRO!



COSA DICE LA
SCENEggiATURA?



AH, BENE! LA STORIA
FINISCE CON UNA DOLLISSIMA
SCENA D'AMORE TRA LOU-LOU
E IL SUO PRINCIPE
AZZURRO, MENTRE IL
SOLE TRAMONTA E TUTTO
IL MONDO È IN
FESTA PERCHÉ C'È
L'ENERGIA GRATIS
E NON
INQUINANTE.
BENE BENE BENE.



