

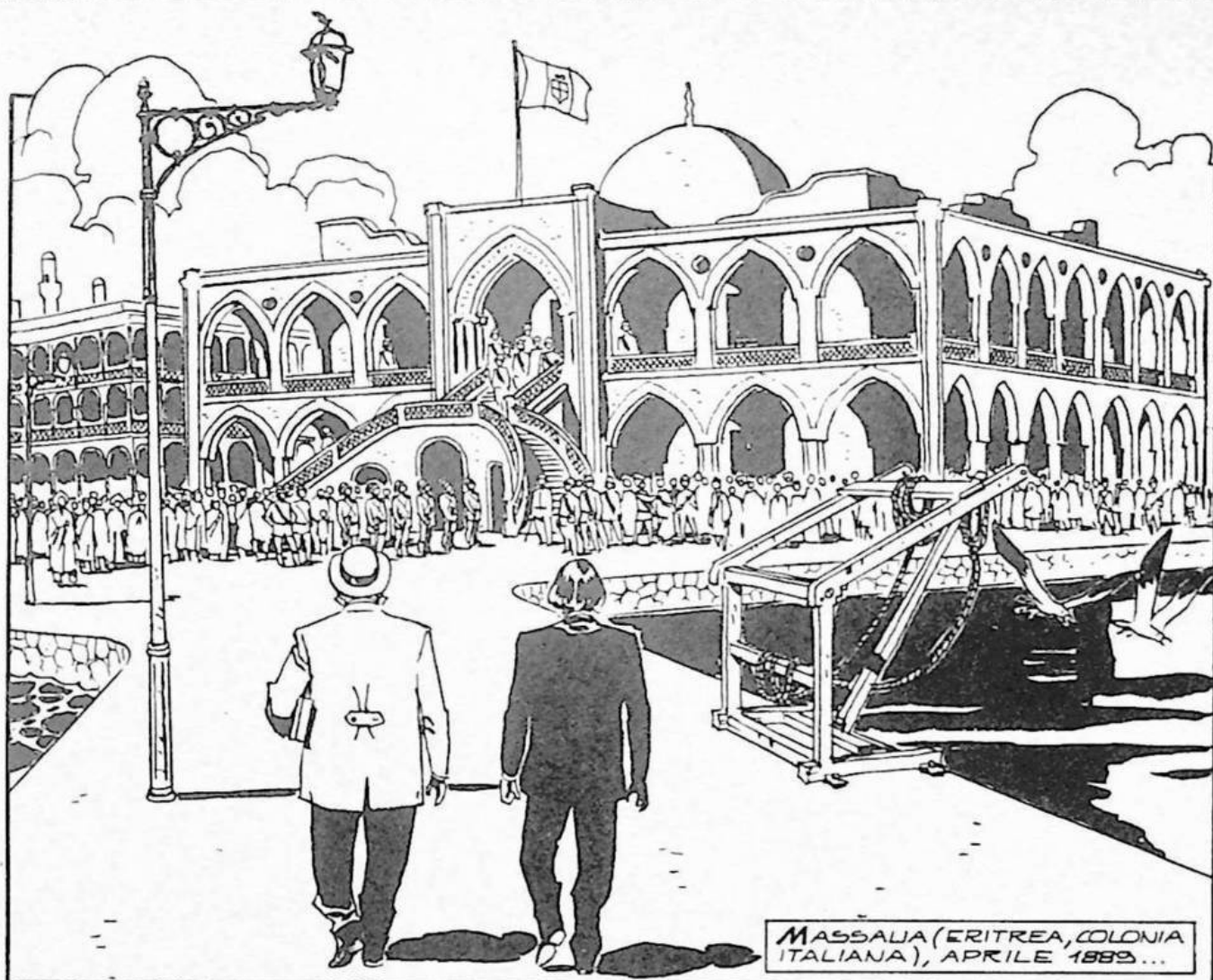
VOLTO NASCOSTO



I PREDONI DEL DESERTO

Dove si narra di come da un trattato di pace scaturì una guerra

testi di GIANFRANCO MANFREDI • disegni di GÖRAN PARLOV



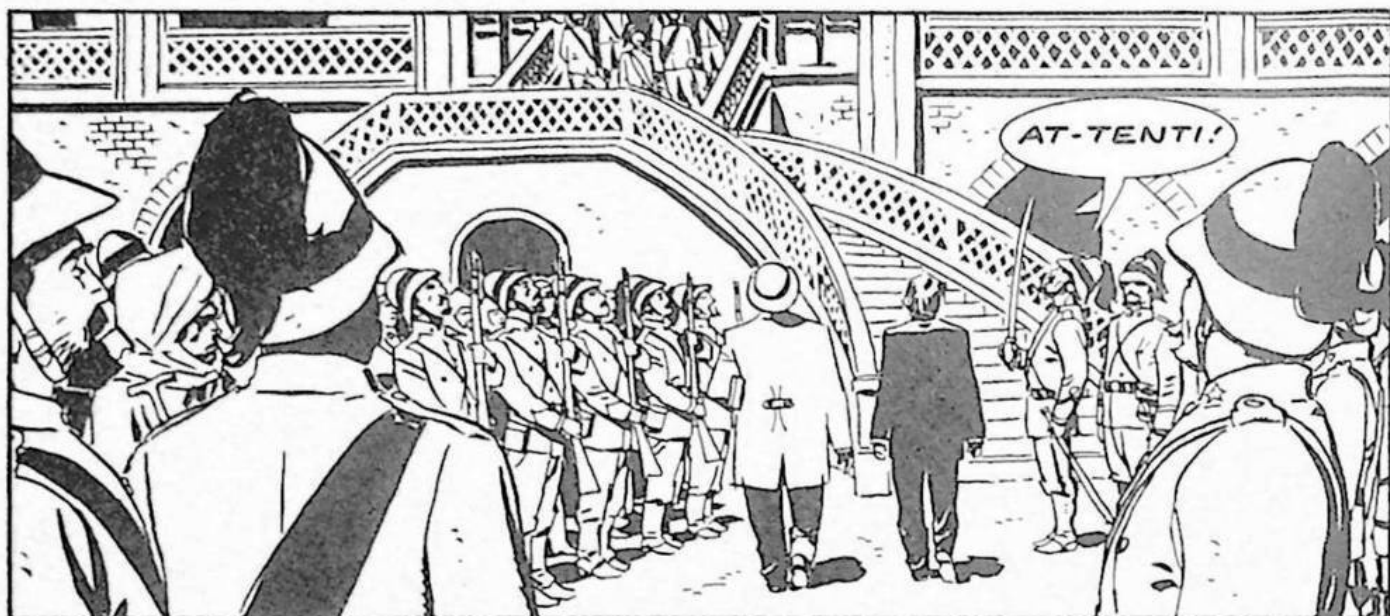
MASSAUA (ERITREA, COLONIA ITALIANA), APRILE 1889...

I PREDONI DEL DESERTO

TESTI: MANFREDI

DISEGNI: PARLOV

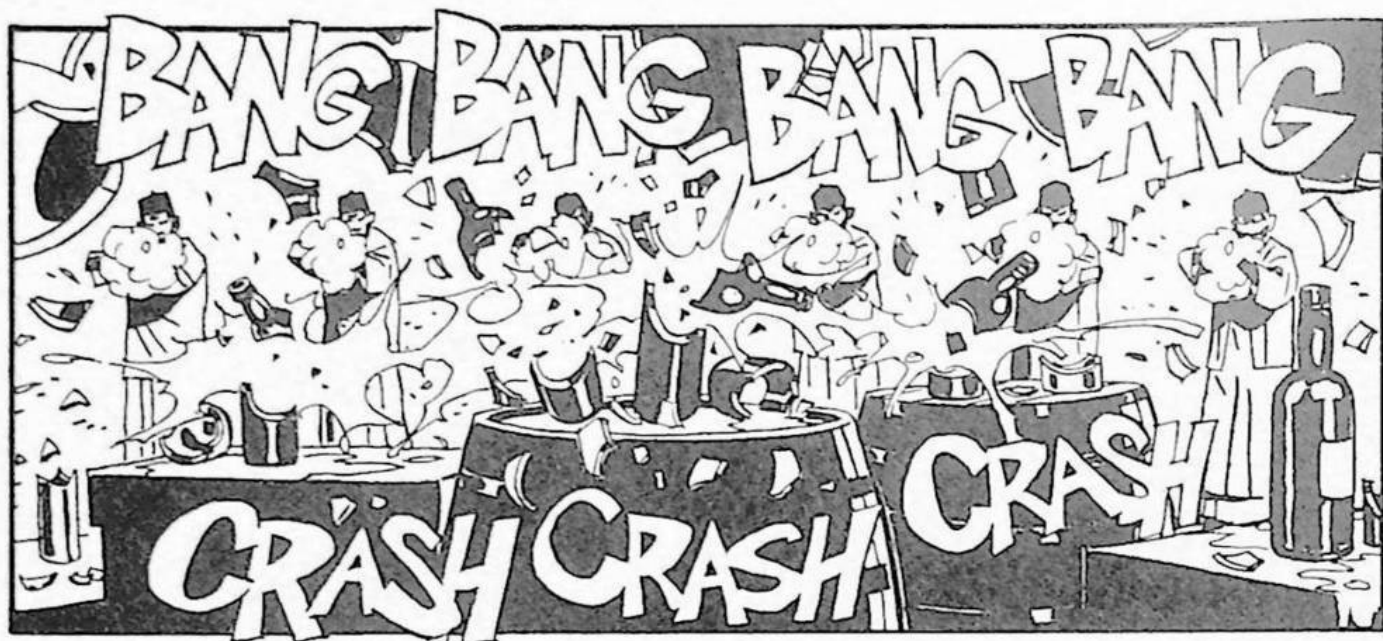


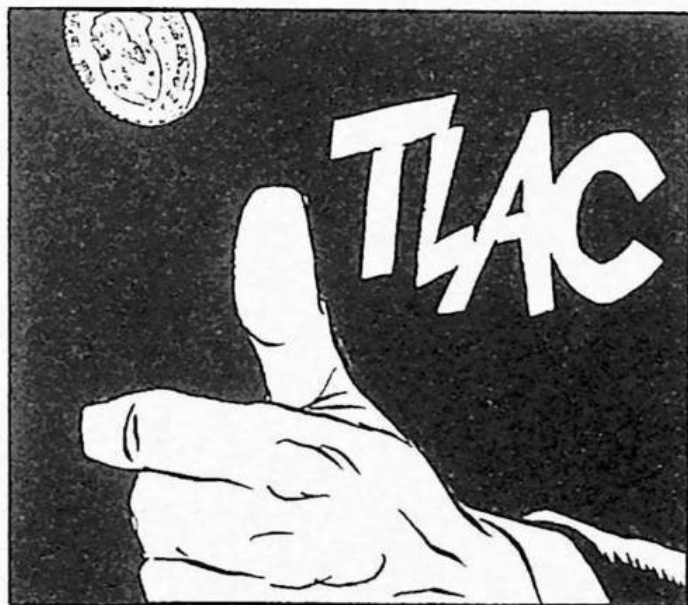


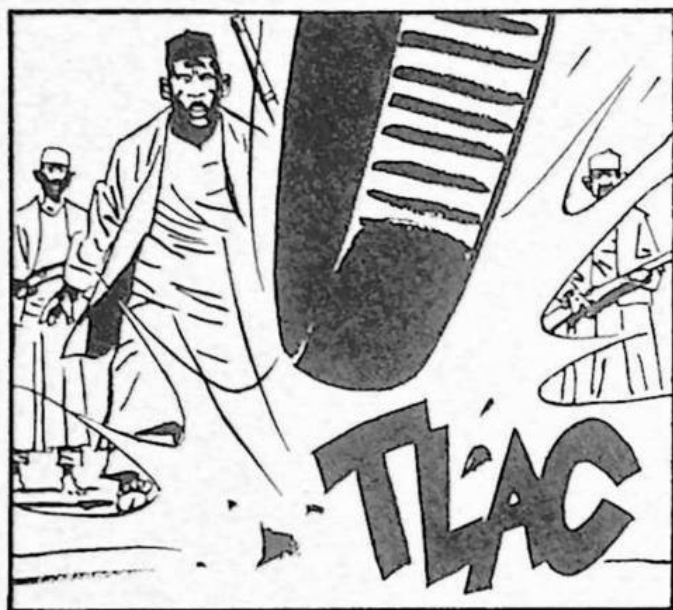


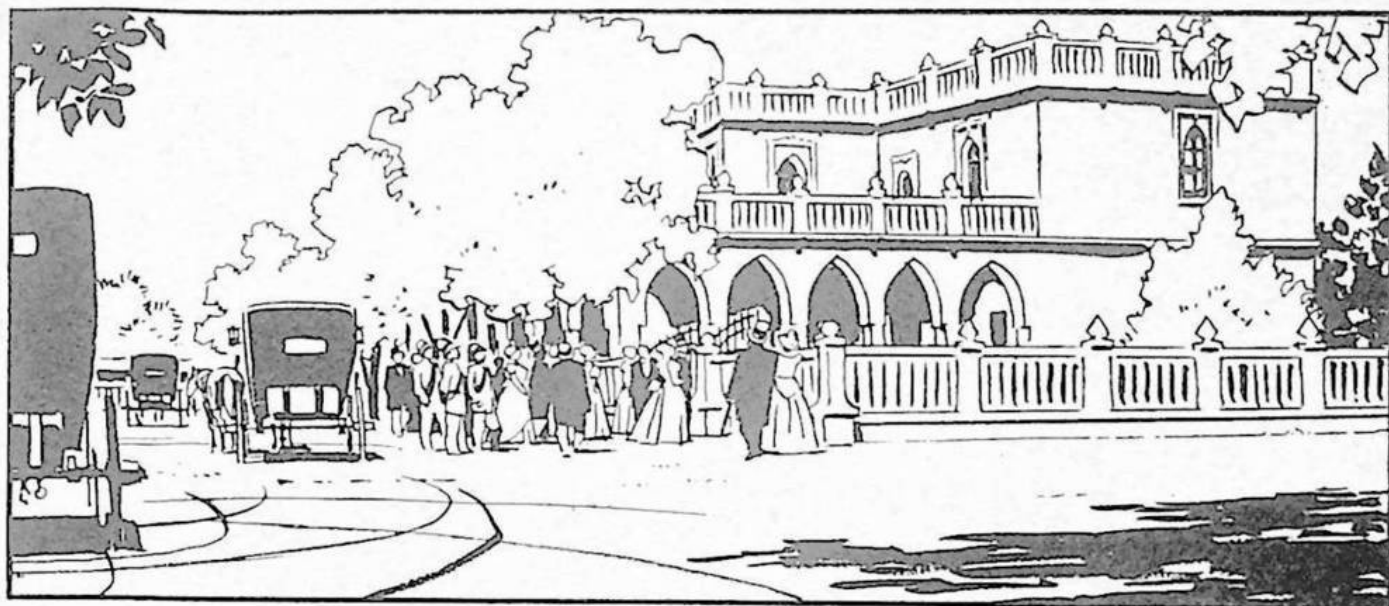


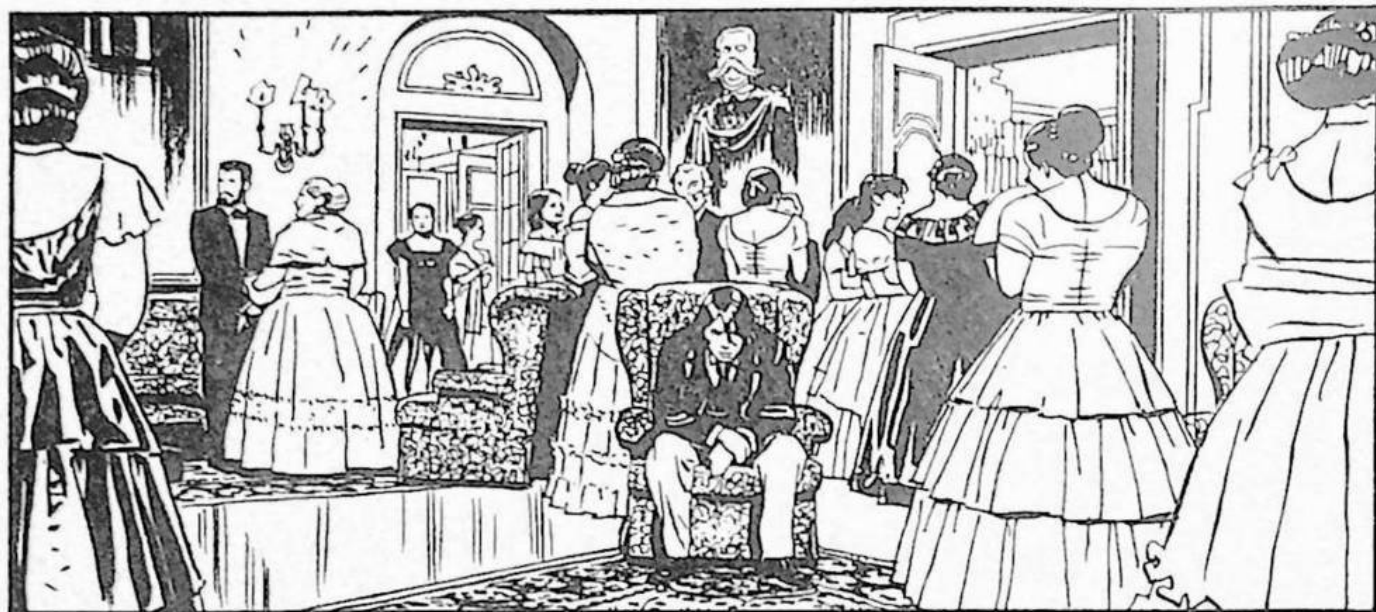


















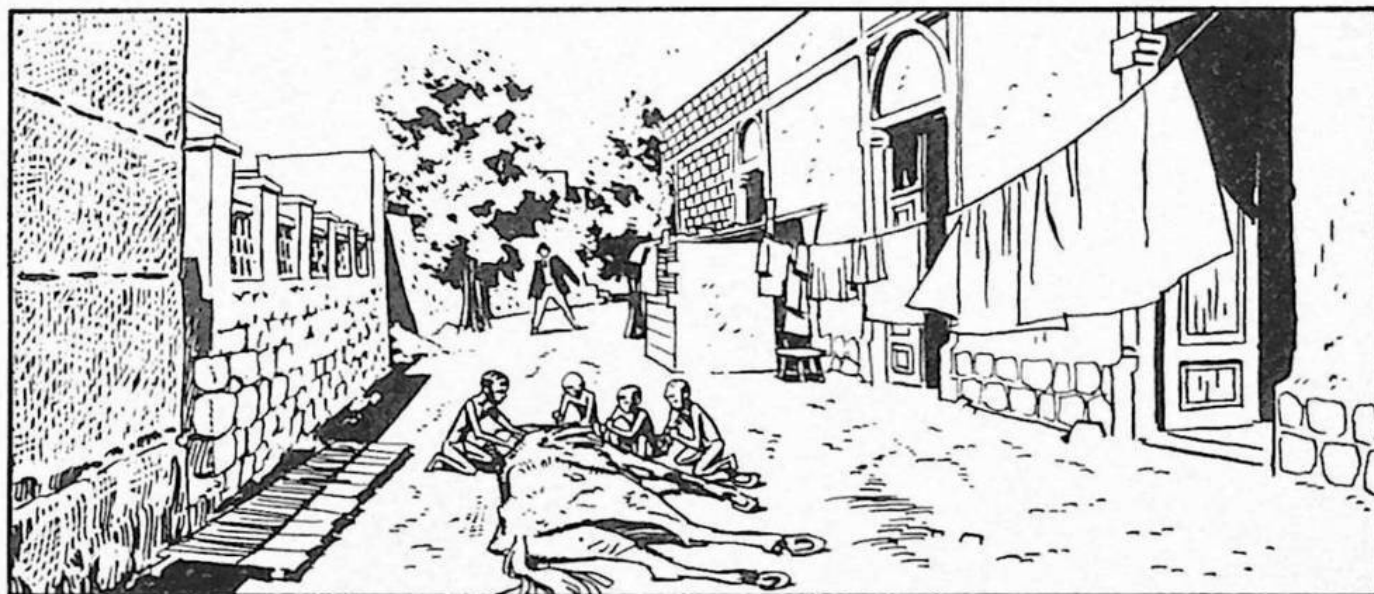








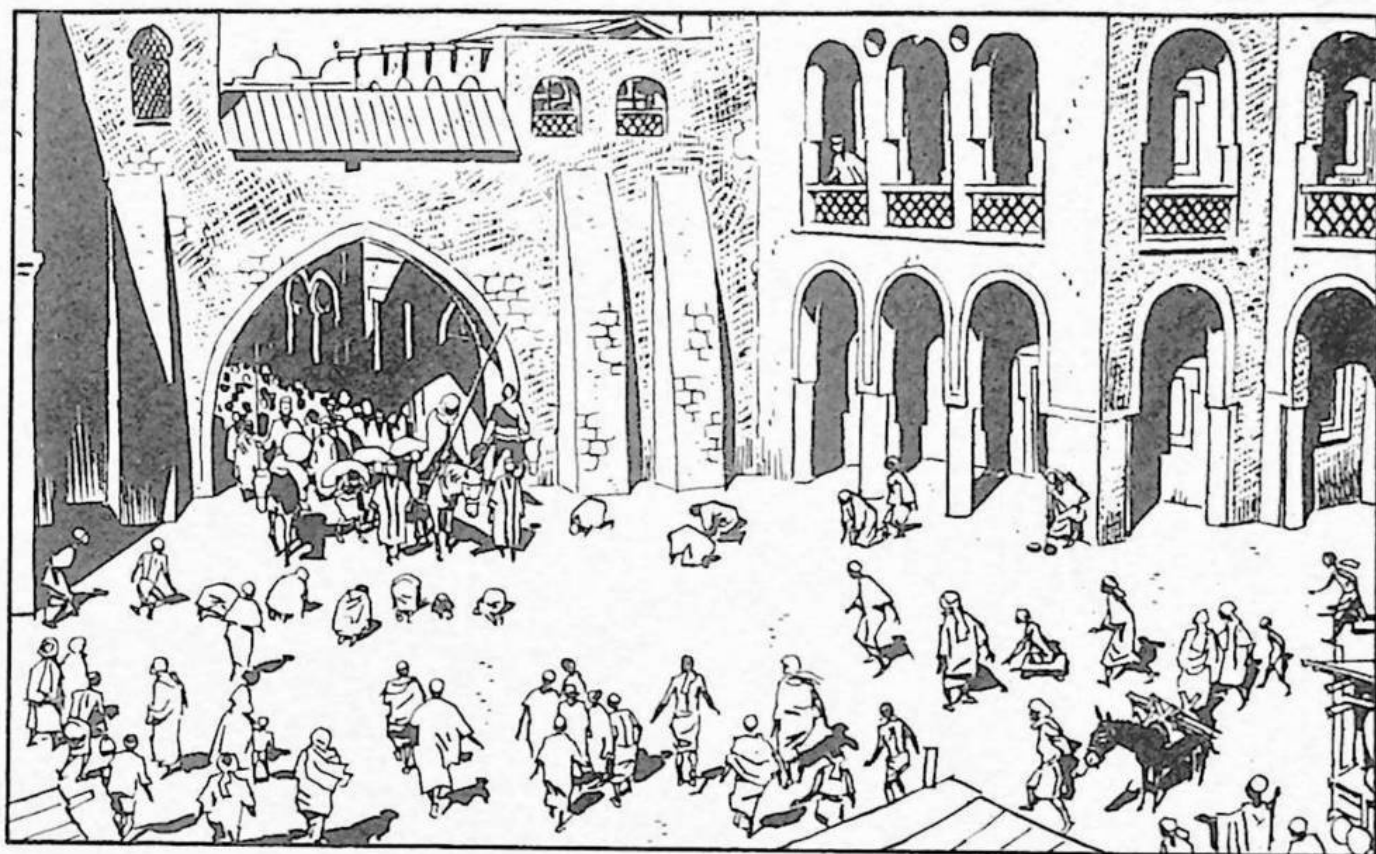












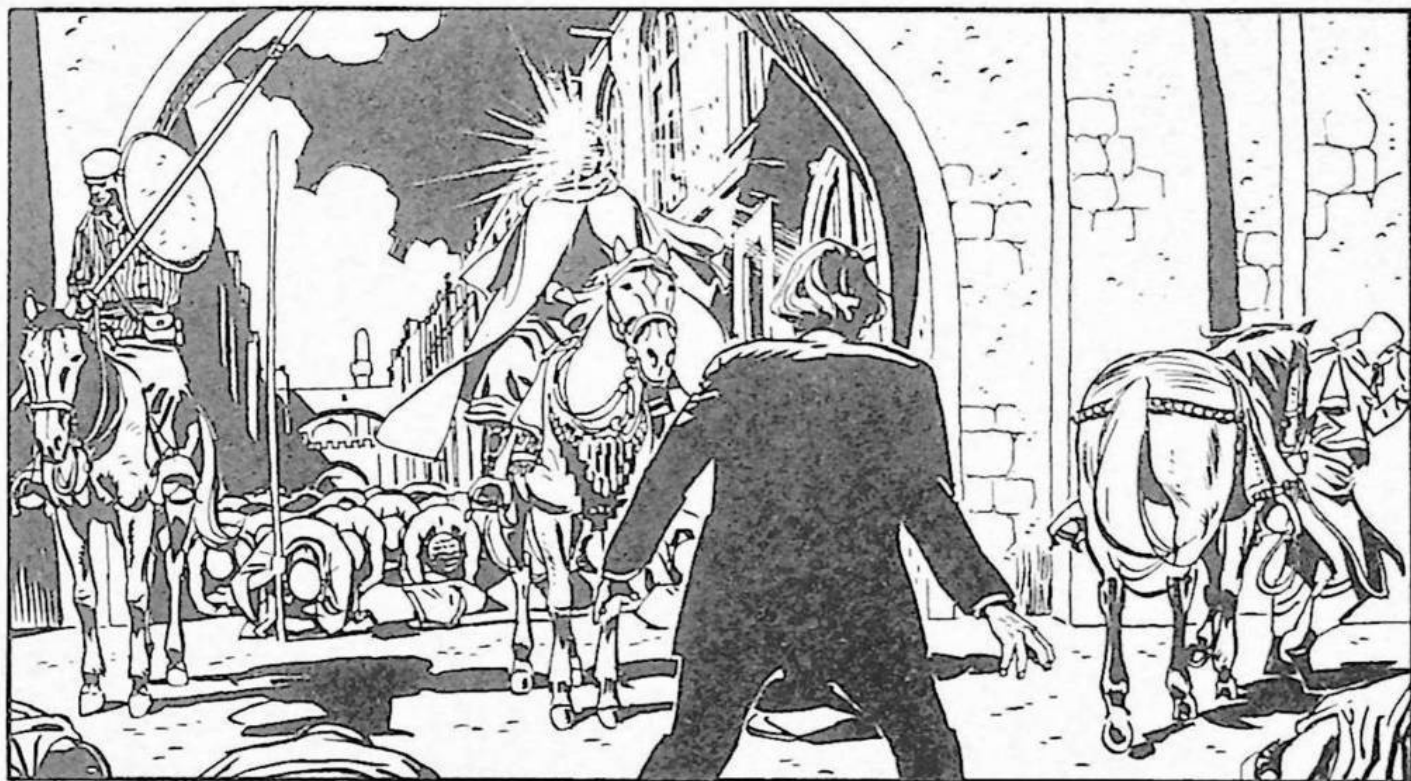




















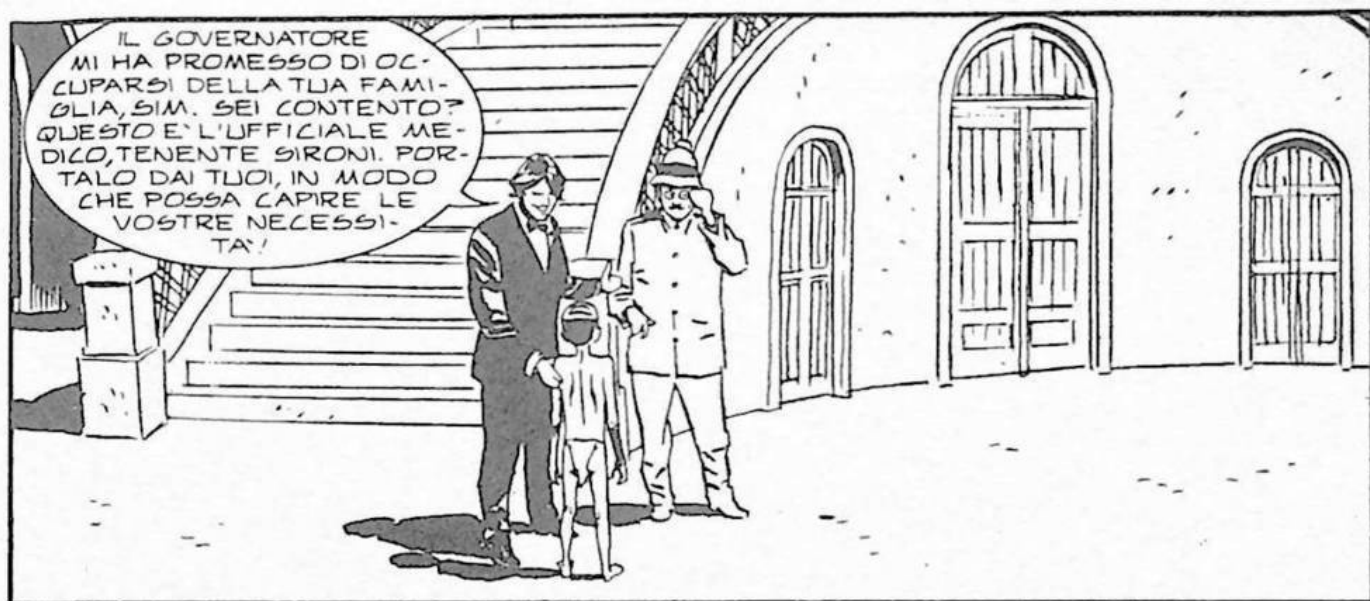


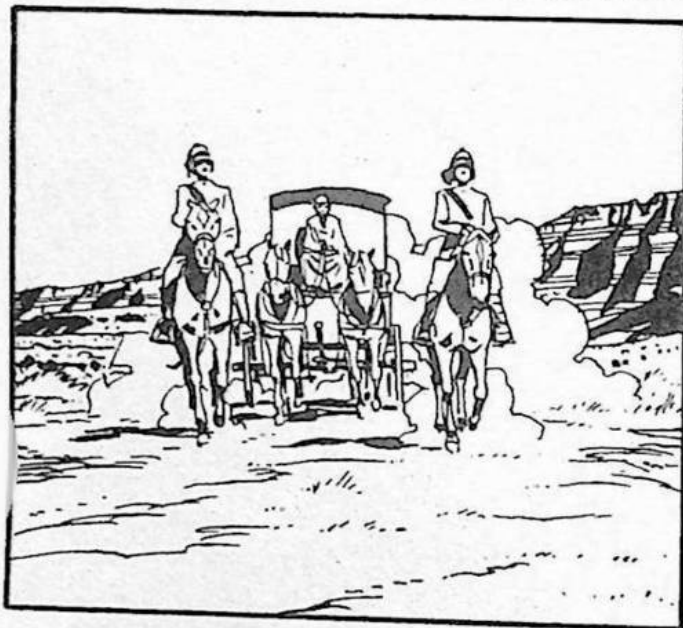
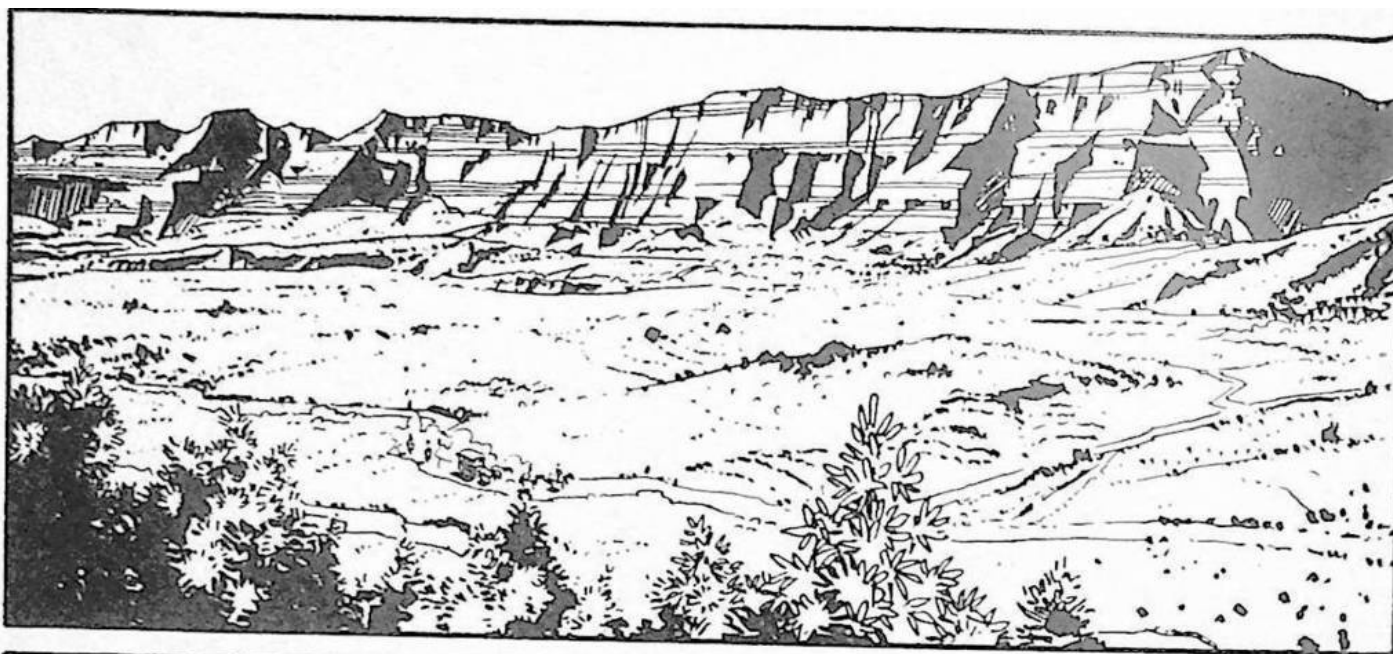






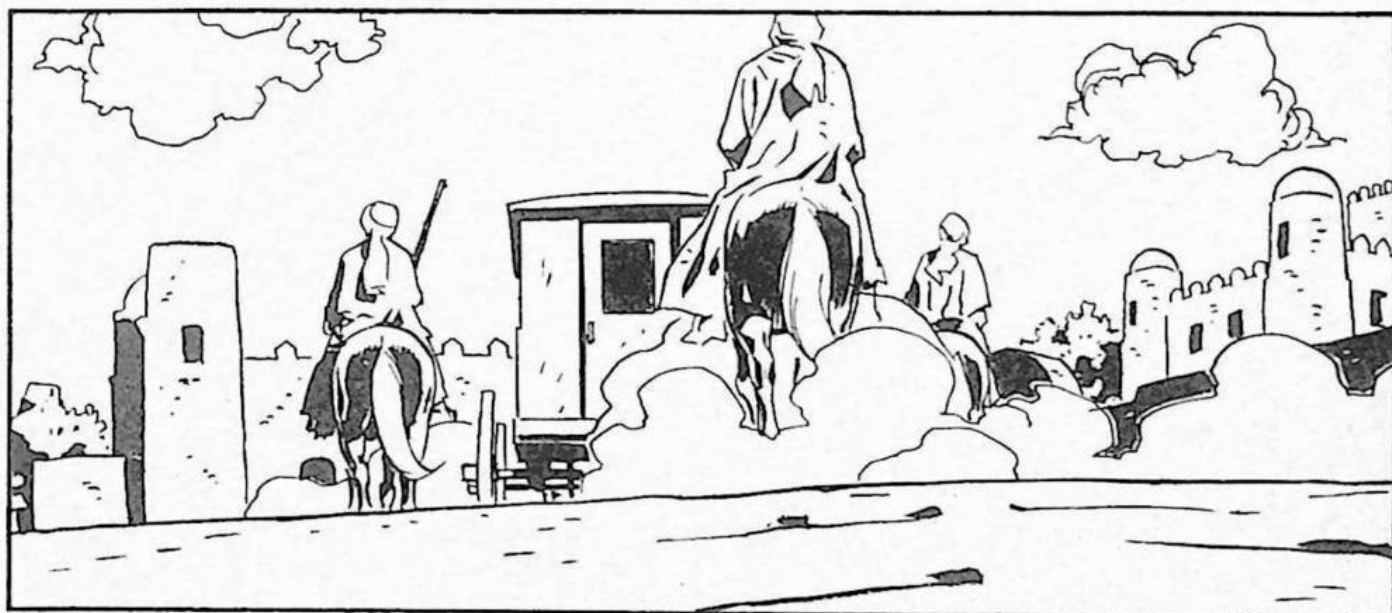
















ACCIDENTI...
E' MOLTO PIU'
COMPLICATO
DEL PREVI-
STO.



NON SEI STANCO,
UGO? E' QUASI IL
TRAMONTO. IL VIAG-
GIO E' STATO LUNGO
E SPOSSANTE...VIE-
NI A DORMI-
RE.



STARO' SU TUTTA LA
NOTTE, SE NECESSARIO.
NON HAI SENTITO ANTO-
NELLI? LA TRATTATIVA E'
QUASI CONCLUSA, ORMAI...
ABBIAMO MOLTO POCO
TEMPO A DISPOSIZIO-
NE.



E' UN GRAN BRAVO FIGLIO-
LO. DEVO SMETTERLA DI
SGRIDARLO. QUANDO GLI SI
AFFIDA UN COMPITO, CI SI
METTE D'IMPEGNO... MA SE
CONTINUA COSI', FINIRA'
PER AMMA-
LARGI...



E' COLPA MIA. AUREI
DOVUTO LASCIARLO A RO-
MA, QUESTA VOLTA... A COR-
RERE DIETRO ALLE RA-
GAZZE, A VIVERE LA SUA
GIOVINEZZA... E' COSI' SE-
RIO... TROPPO PER LA SUA
ETA'!



DOMATTINA LO
LASCERO' DORMI-
RE... IN FONDO SIAMO
APPENA ARRIVATI...
NON C'E' TUTTA QUE-
STA URGEN-
ZA...

