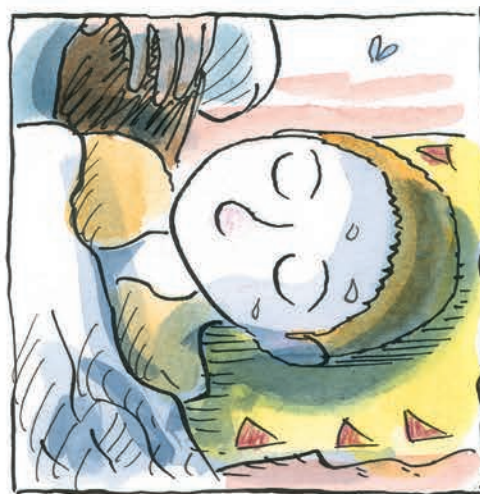










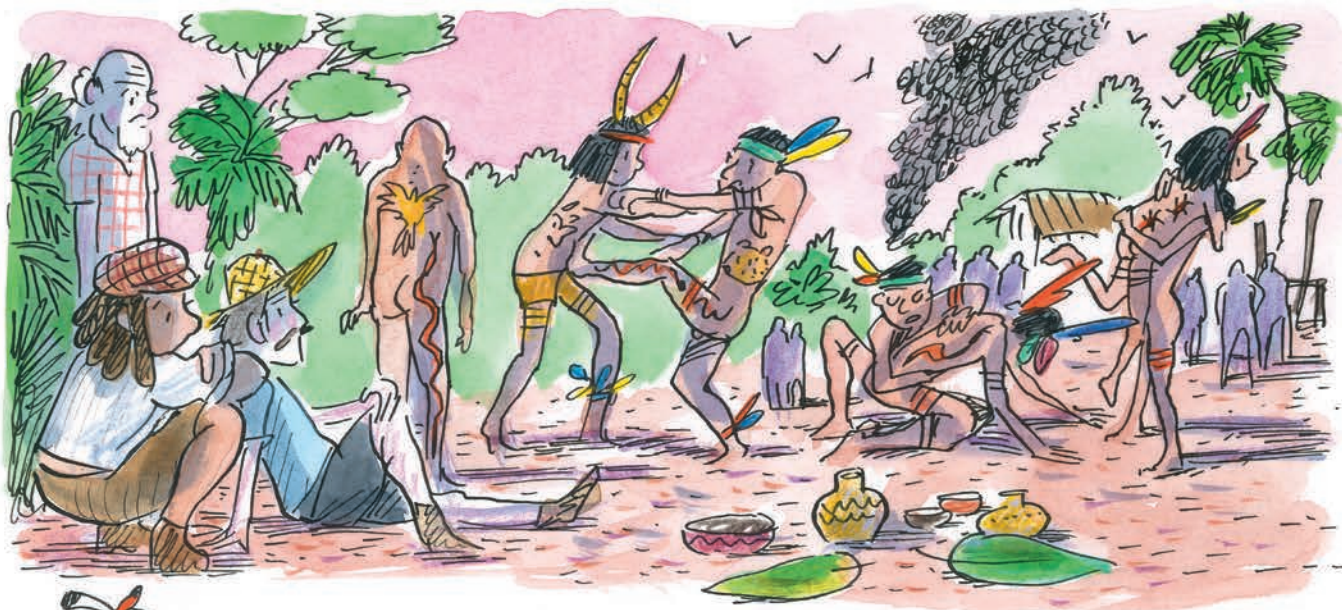












Les esprits vont quitter
son corps, maintenant.

On exhumera Octave dans un
an et on brûlera ses restes.

Ici, le diable part
en fumée.

