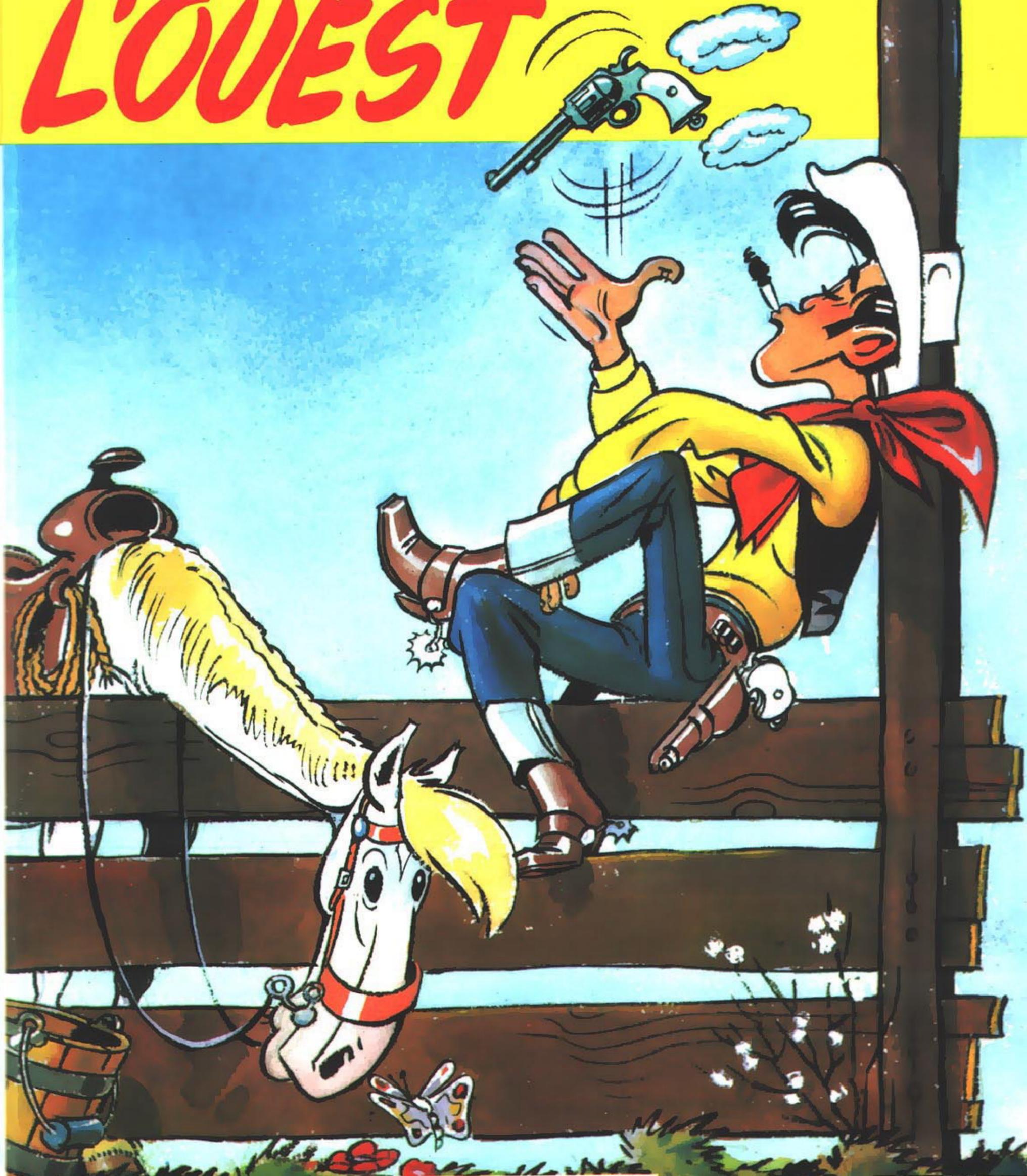


SOUS LE CIEL DE L'OUEST



DUPUIS

LUCKY LUKE 4

SOUS LE CIEL DE L'OUEST

Texte et illustrations de MORRIS

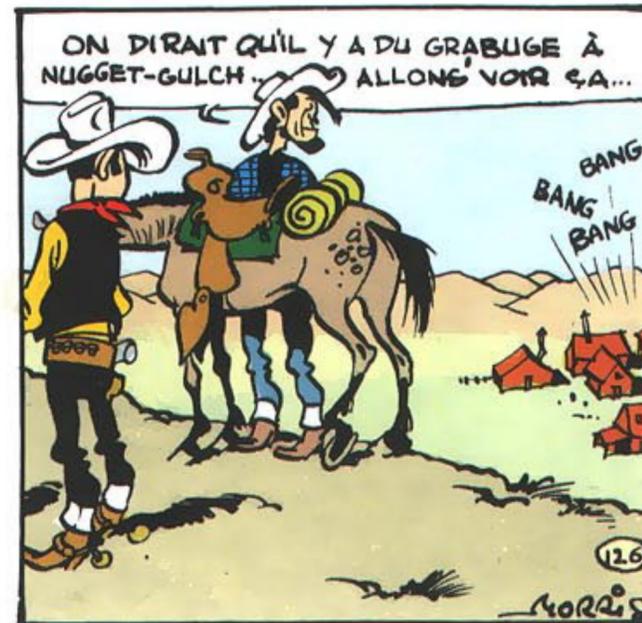


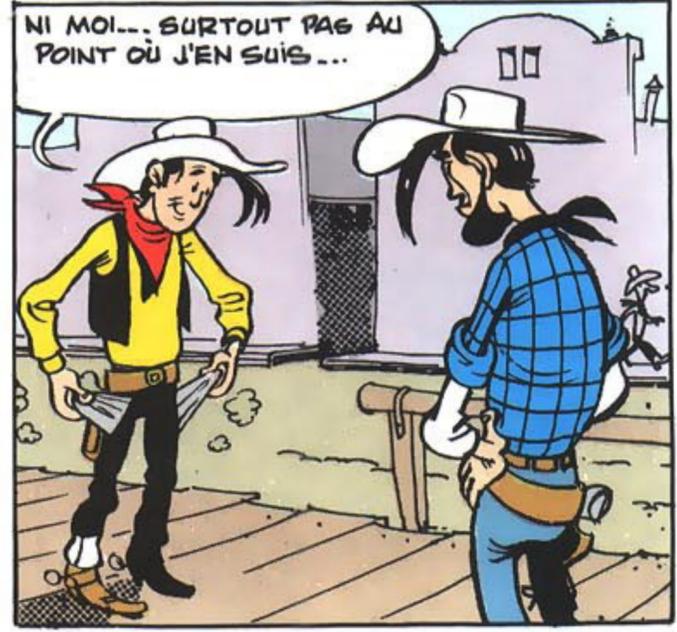
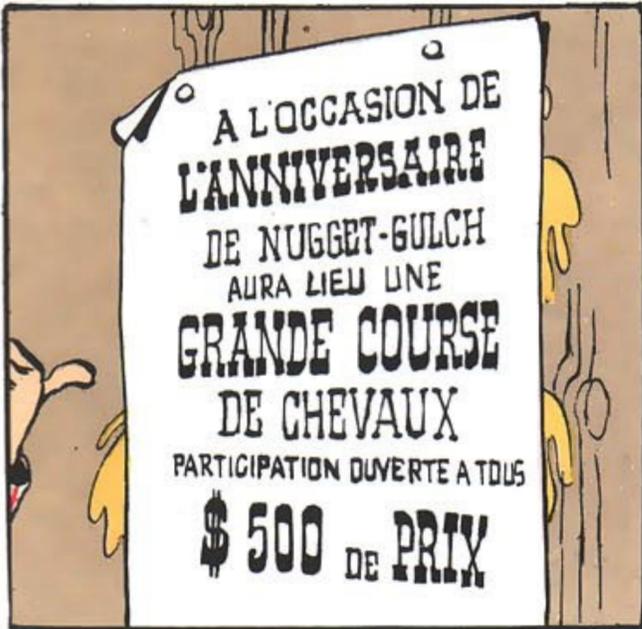
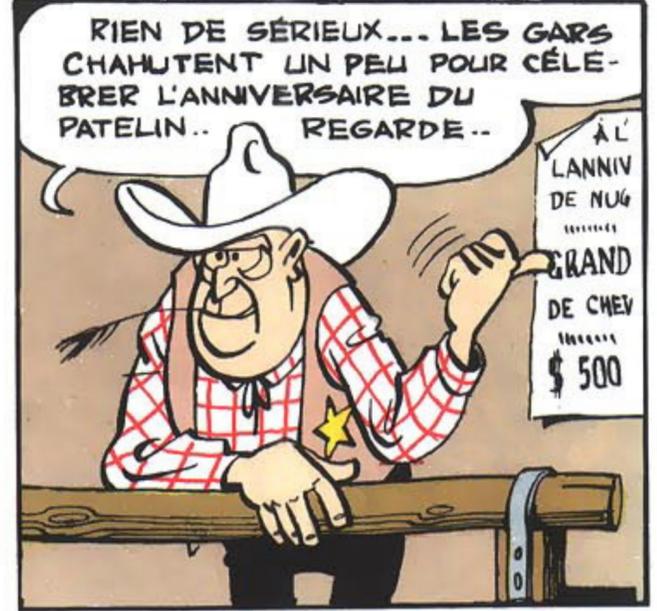
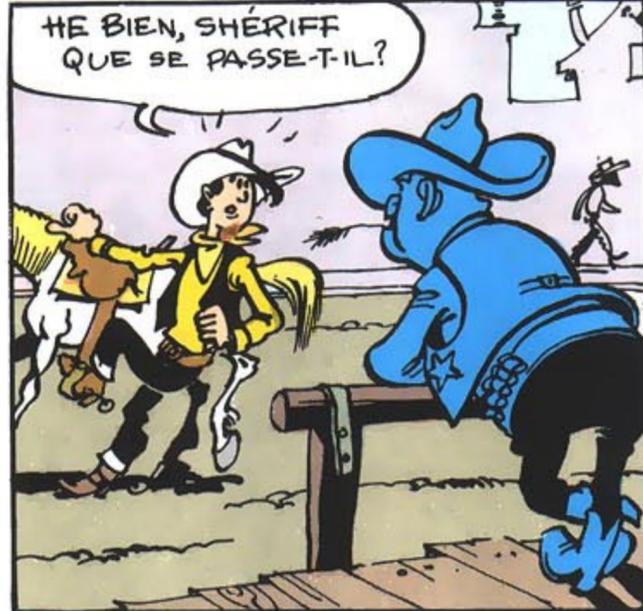
DUPUIS

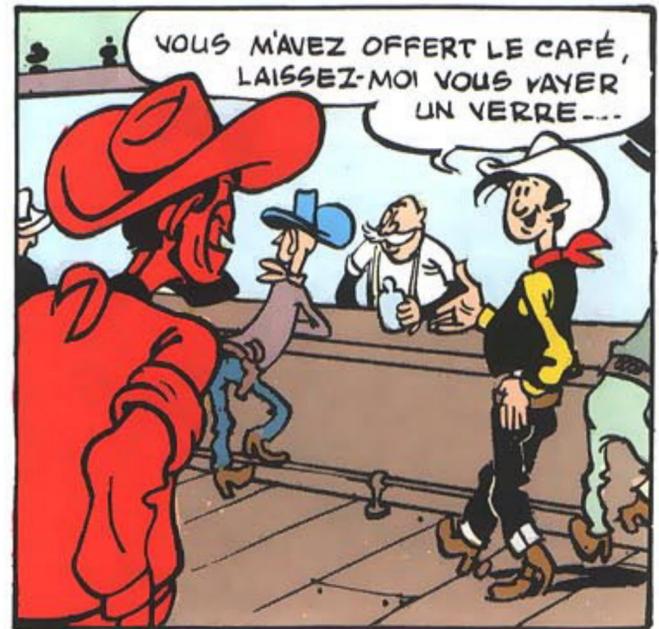
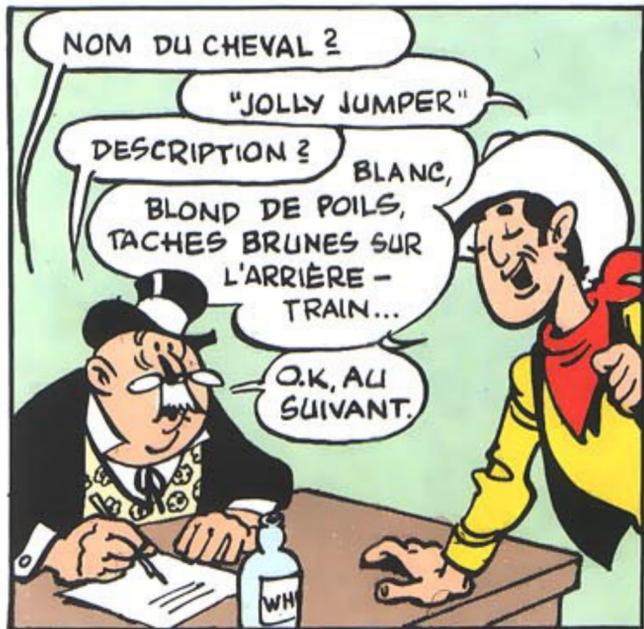
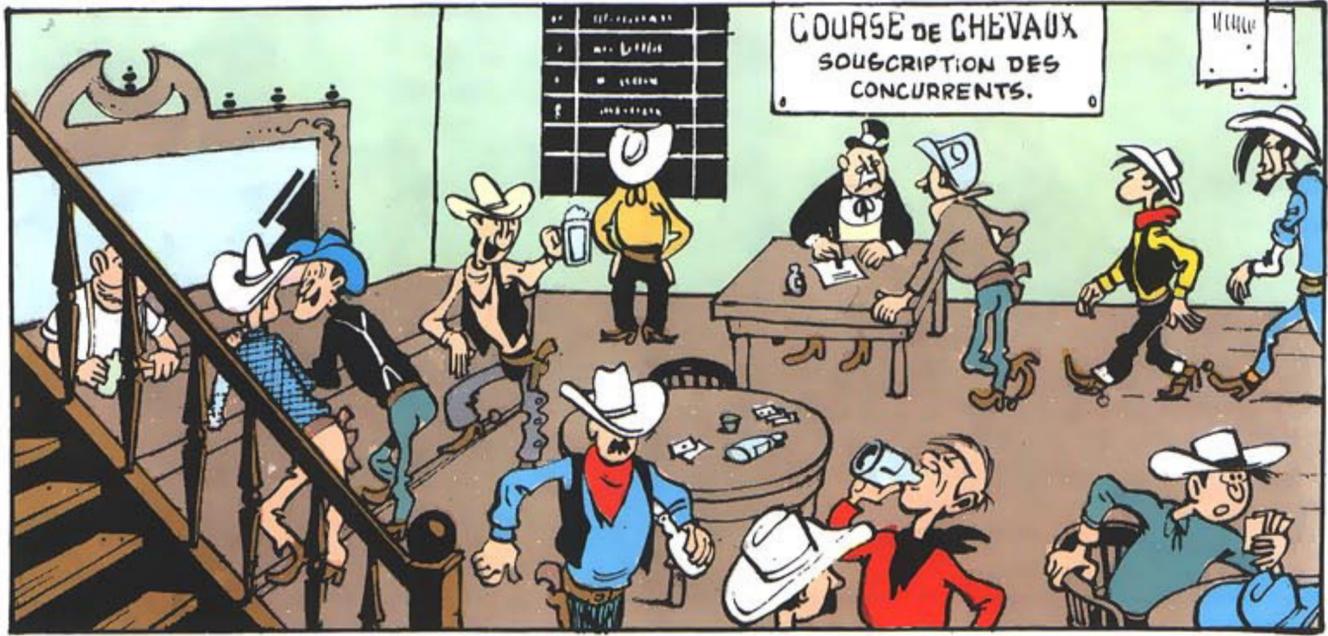
Le Retour de

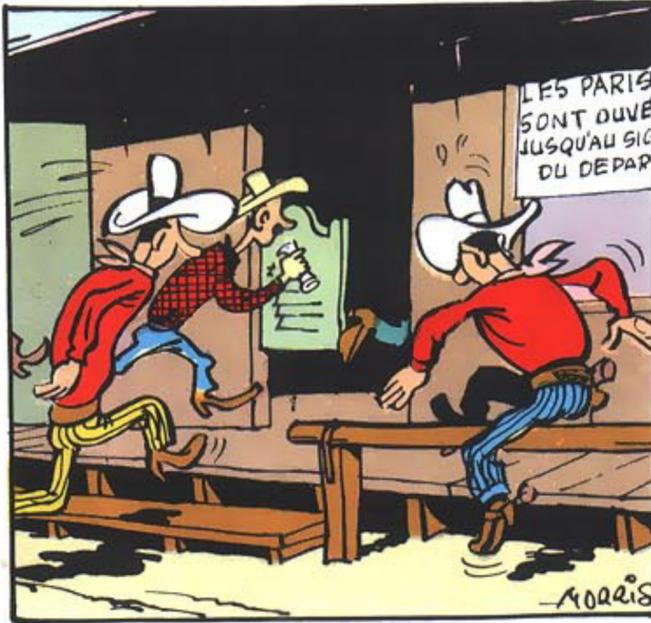
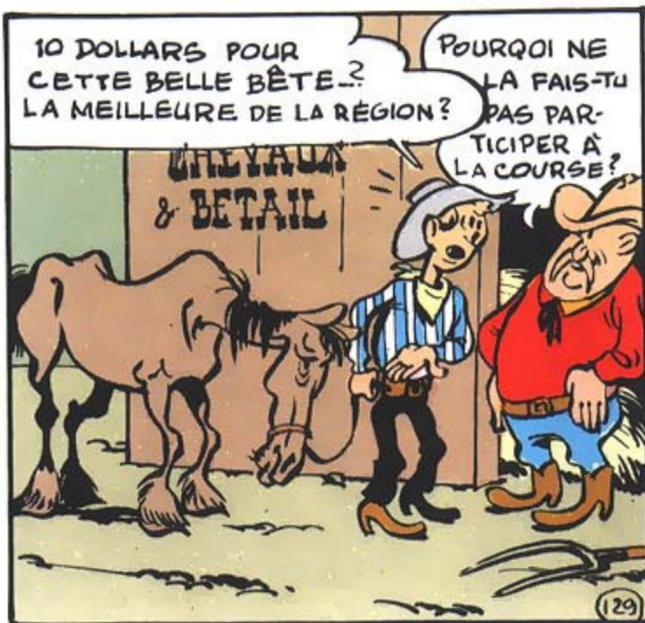
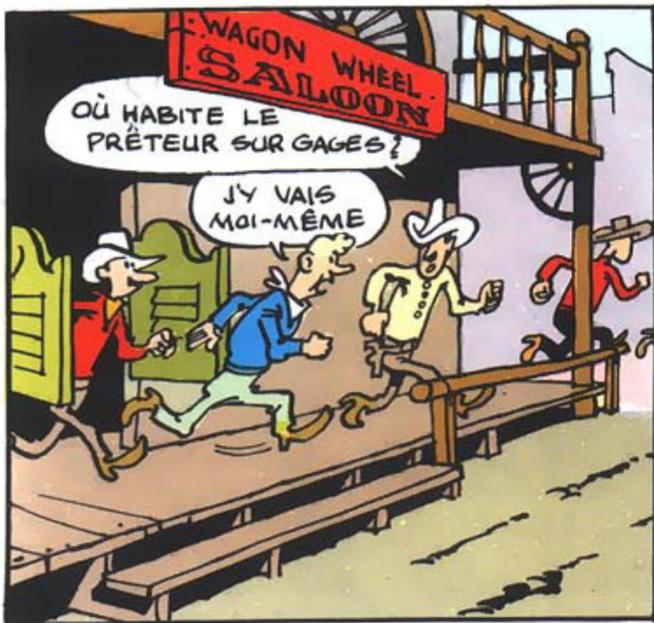
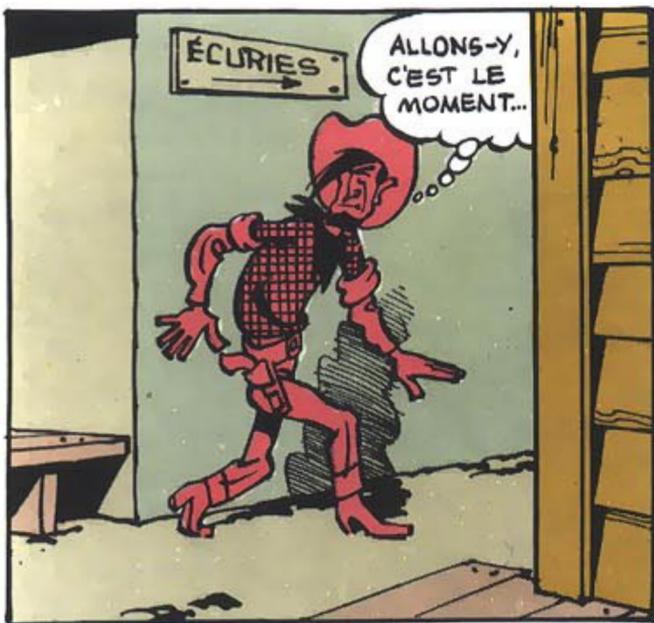
JOE LA-GÂCHETTE

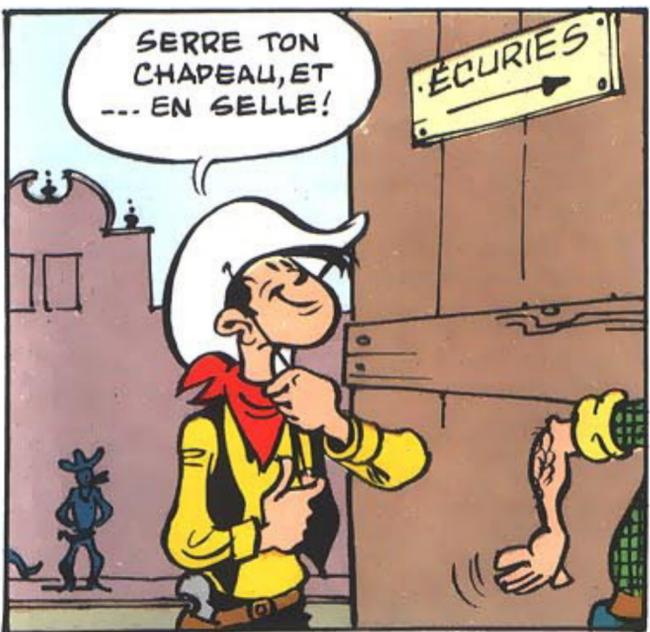
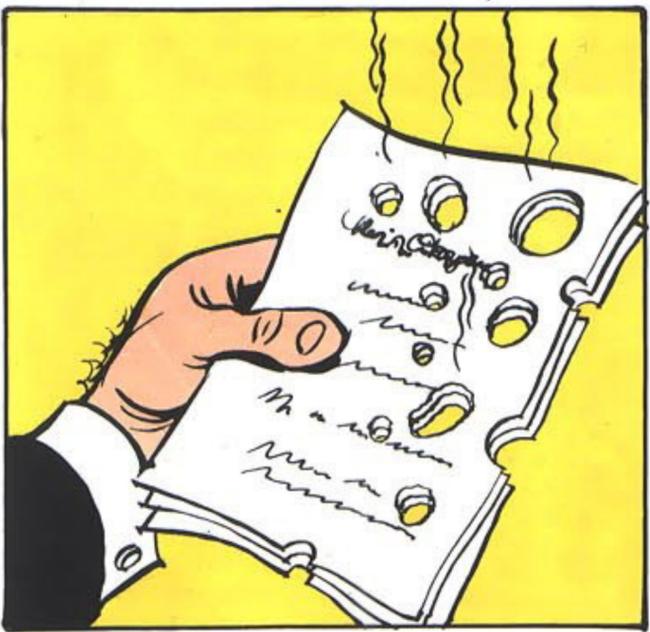
DANS LE CHAOS QUI SUIVIT LA GUERRE DE SECESSION, D'INNOMBRABLES AVENTURIERS SANS SCRUPULES TERRORISAIENT LES PLAINES OCCIDENTALES DE L'UNION. C'EST CETTE EPOQUE DE L'OUEST ENCORE SAUVAGE, OU L'HABILETE AU REVOLVER A SIX COUPS ETAIT LA SEULE GARANTIE POUR VIVRE, QUE NOTRE HISTOIRE VA ILLUSTRER.

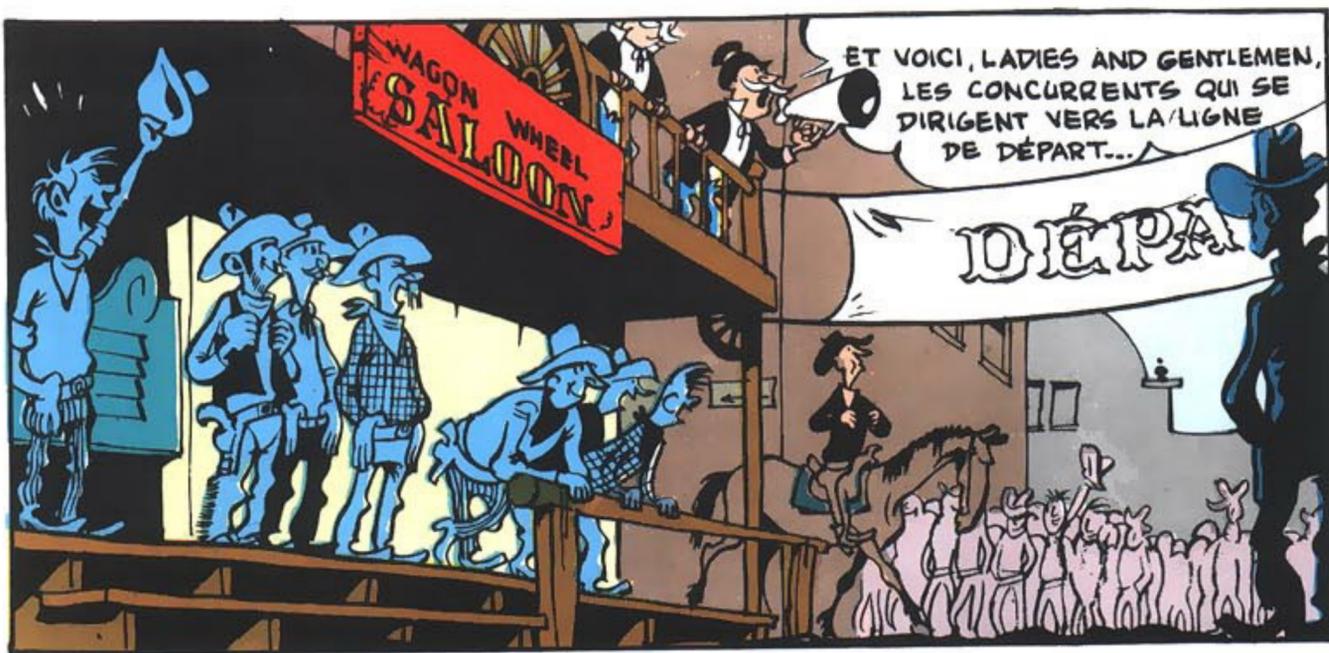






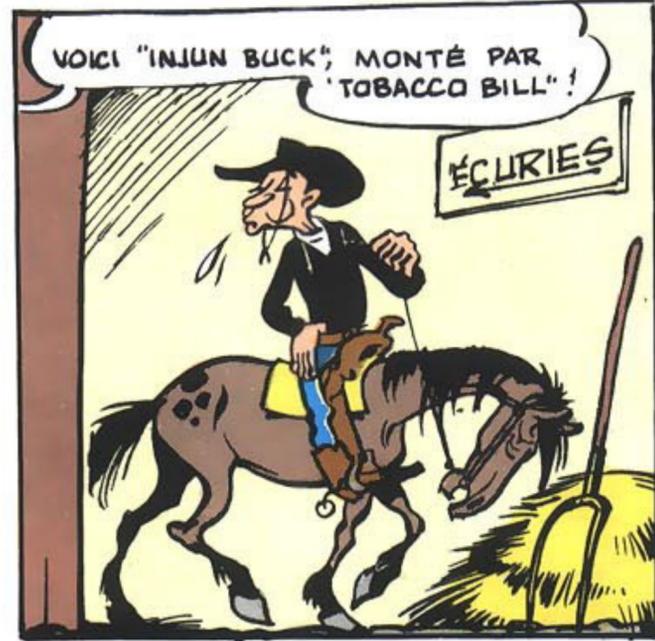






ET VOICI, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, LES CONCURRENTS QUI SE DIRIGENT VERS LA LIGNE DE DÉPART...

DÉPART



VOICI "INJUN BUCK", MONTÉ PAR "TOBACCO BILL" !

ÉCURIES

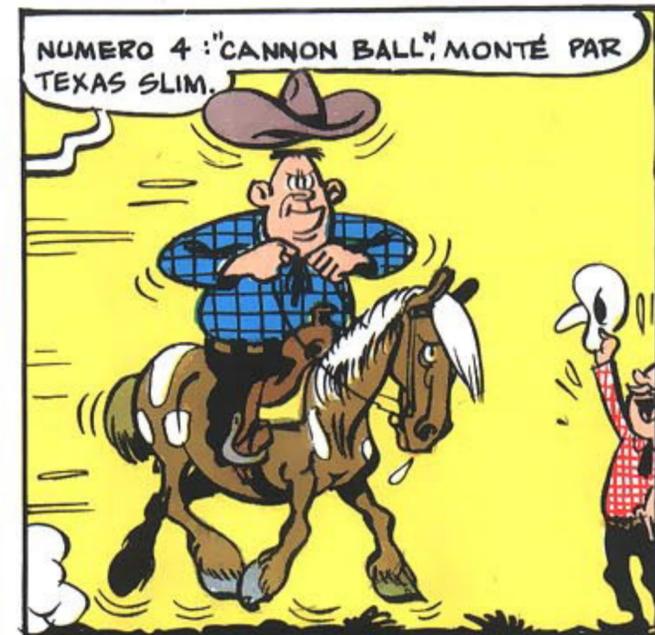


"ONE-EYE RUSTY", MONTÉ PAR "ONE-EYE JIM" !



"FLEUR D'ORIENT", CONDUIT PAR "PEDRO NICE CHINK", AUTREMENT DIT : "PEDRO JOLI CHINOIS" !

C'EST UNE MULE !



NUMERO 4 : "CANNON BALL", MONTÉ PAR TEXAS SLIM.



"CYCLONE", MENÉ PAR SMILEY !...

TOUT DOUX, TOUT DOUX !



VOICI "JOE LE PHILANTHROPE" SUR "BLACK BEAUTY"

BELLE BÊTE !



PENDANT CE TEMPS...

"ENFER ET DAMNATION !! ON A KIDNAPPÉ JOLLY JUMPER" !!



SI JE METS LA MAIN SUR CE VOLEUR, JE LUI BOTTERAI LE DERRIÈRE JUSQU'À CE QU'IL LUI SOIT À JAMAIS IMPOSSIBLE DE S'ASSEOIR SUR LE DOS D'UN CHEVAL !!



INUTILE DE M'ATTENDRE !.. MON CHEVAL EST INTROUVABLE !..

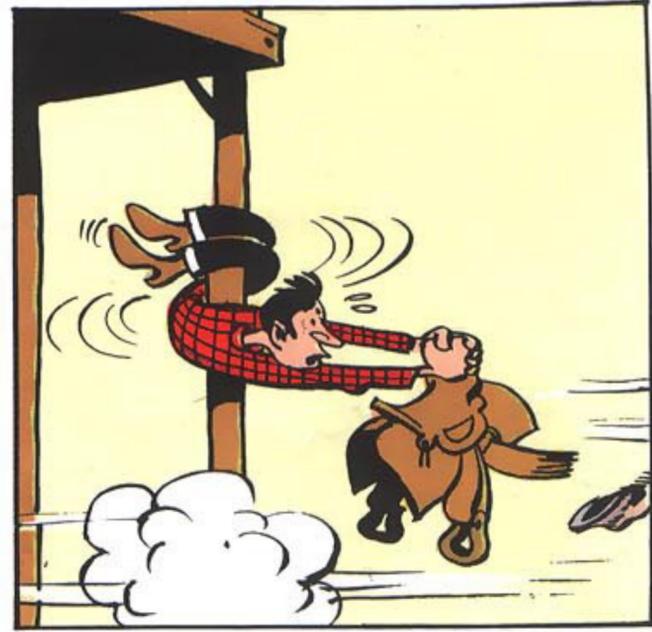
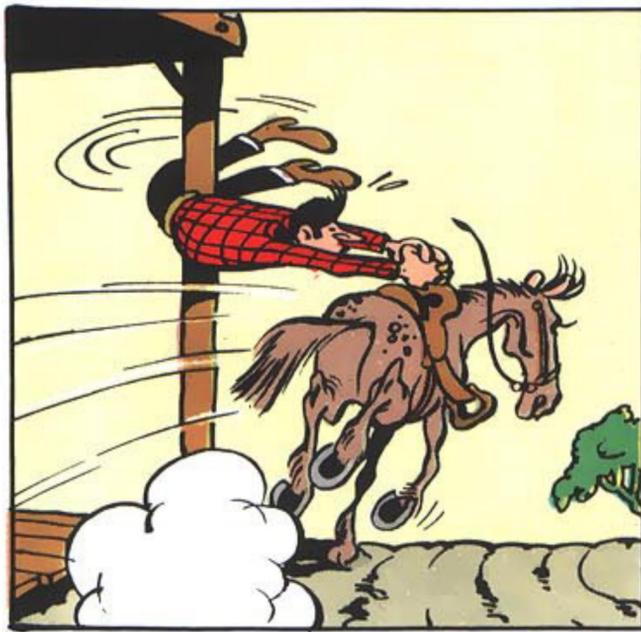
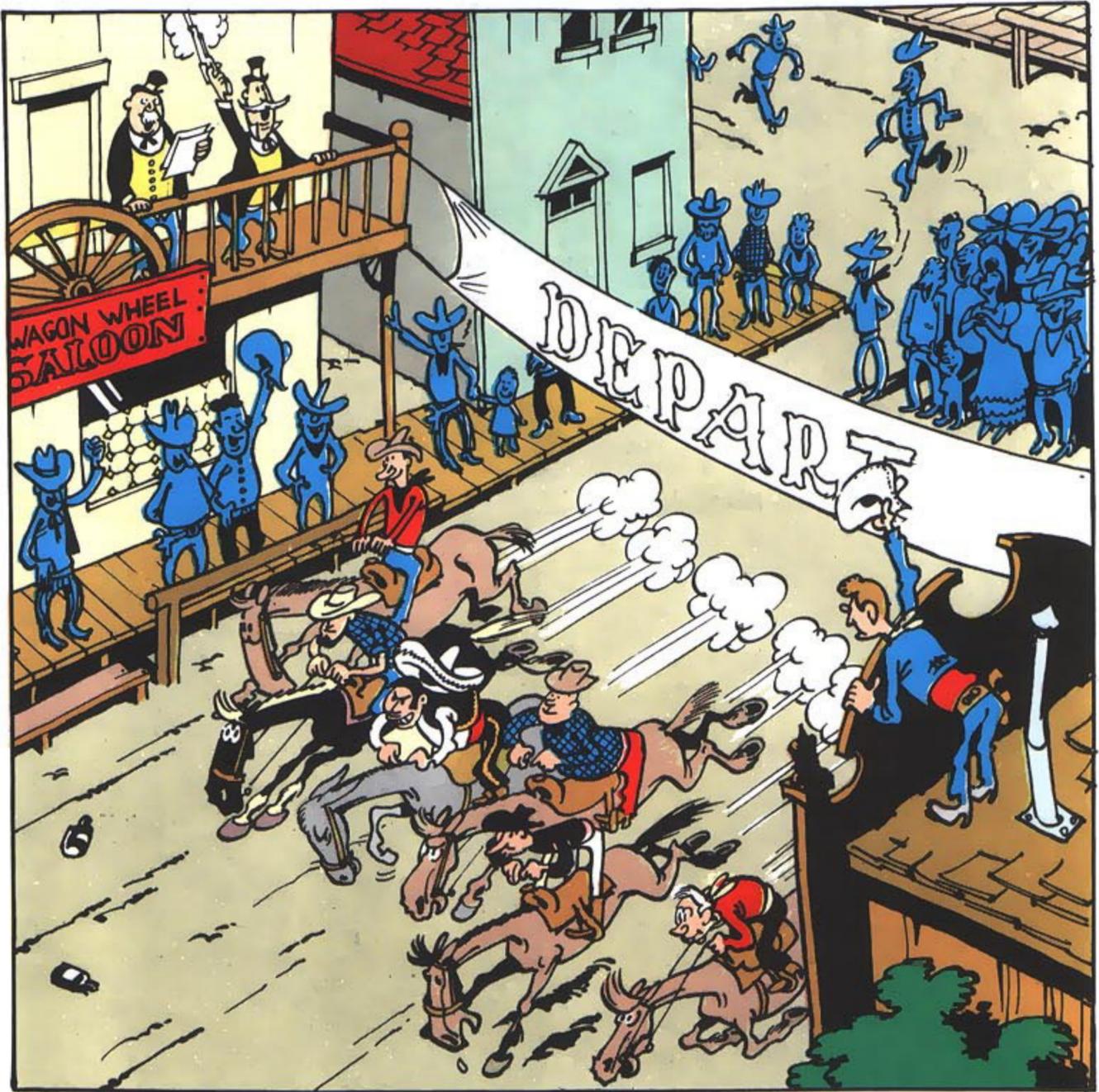
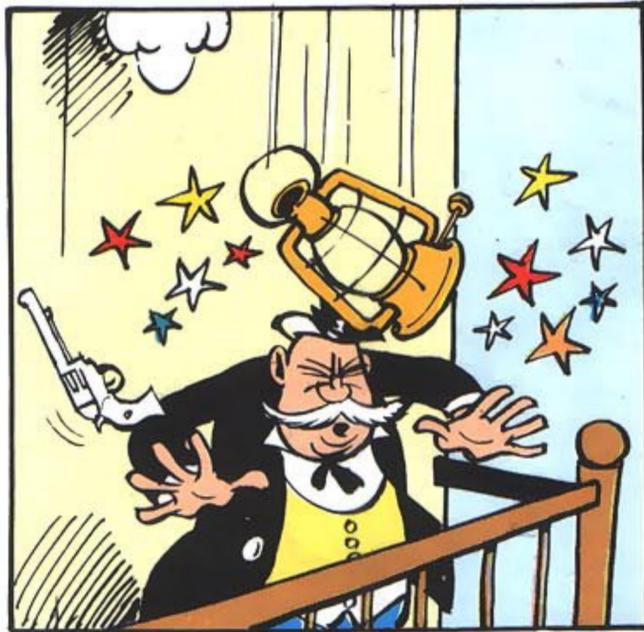


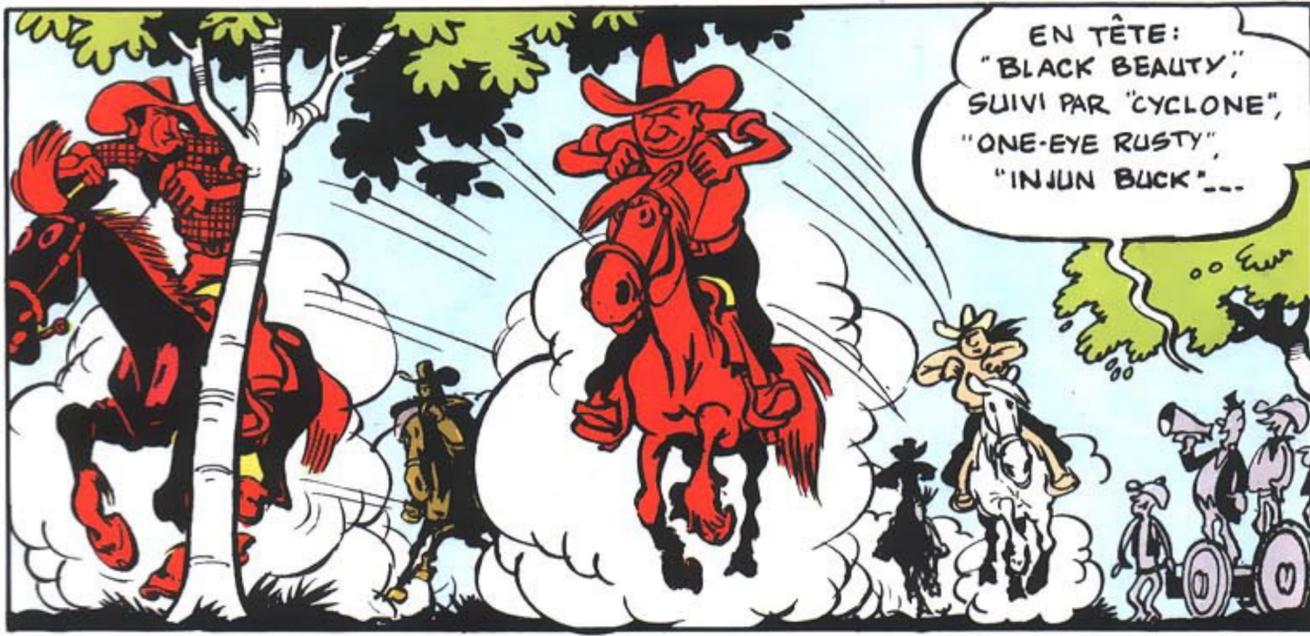
LES CONCURRENTS DU STEEPLE-CHASE AURONT À FAIRE 3 FOIS LE TOUR DE LA VILLE... ILS DEVRONT PASSER LA RIVIÈRE, SAUTER LE "CANYON-DES-TREPASSÉS" ET FRANCHIR LA COLLINE-DE-LA-BOSSE-DE-CHAMEAU... ..DES ARBITRES, PLACÉS SUR LE PARCOURS, DISQUALIFIERONT TOUT CONCURRENT PRENANT UN RACCOURCI. -IL EST DÉFENDU DE TIRER SUR UN CONCURRENT OU SUR SA MONTURE !

PRÉPAREZ-VOUS !

(131)

GORRIS





EN TÊTE:
"BLACK BEAUTY",
SUIVI PAR "CYCLONE",
"ONE-EYE RUSTY",
"INJUN BUCK"...



ÇA Y EST... DÈS QU'IL A
FAIM, PLUS MOYEN DE
FAIRE AVANCER CE
CANASSON!



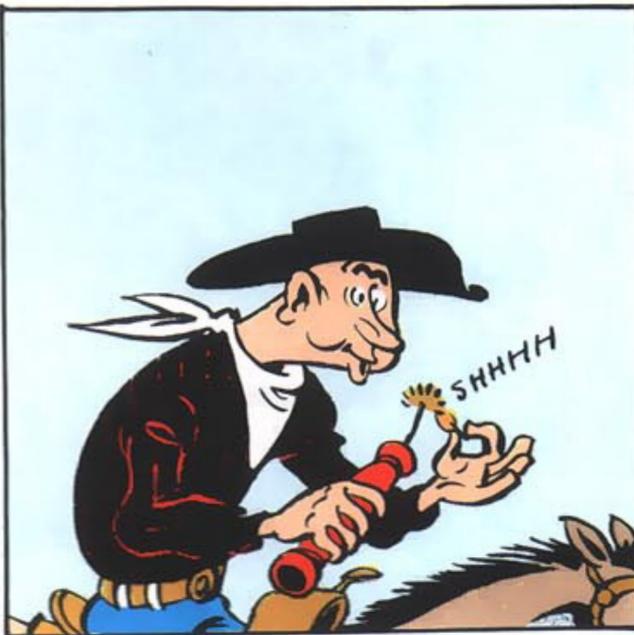
C'EST UN
VIEUX TRUC...



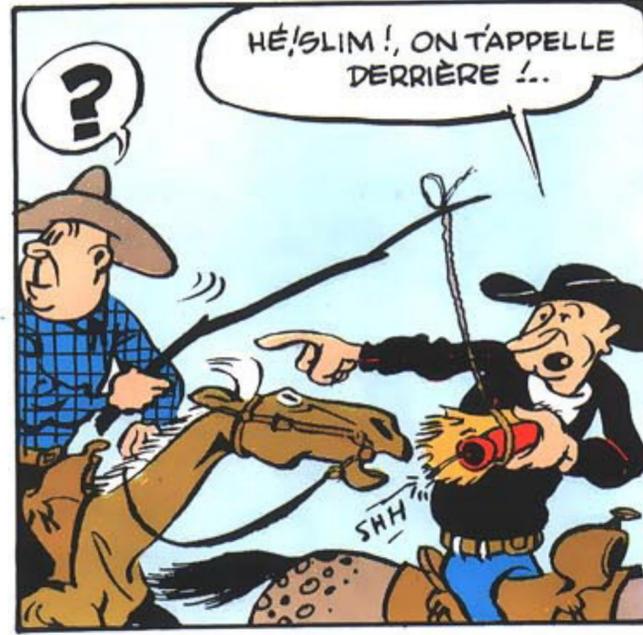
...MAIS IL DONNE TOUJOURS...



HA! HA! HA!... IL N'IRA
PAS LOIN... J'EN FAIS
MON AFFAIRE...!



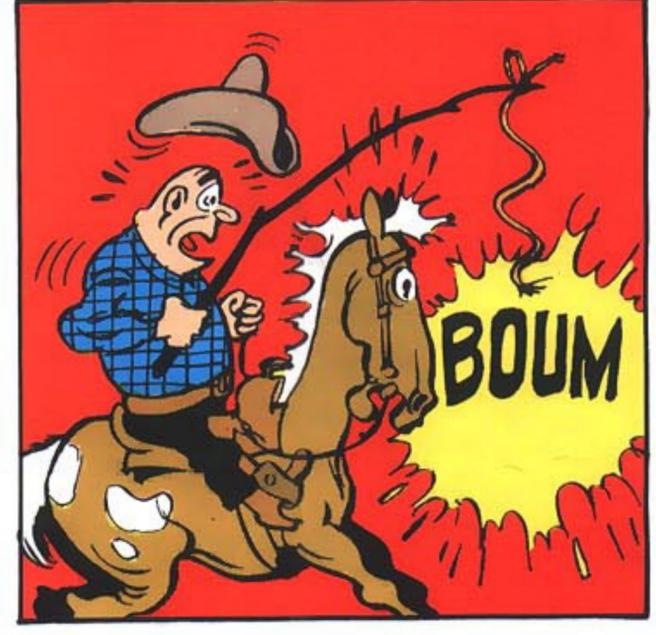
SHHHH



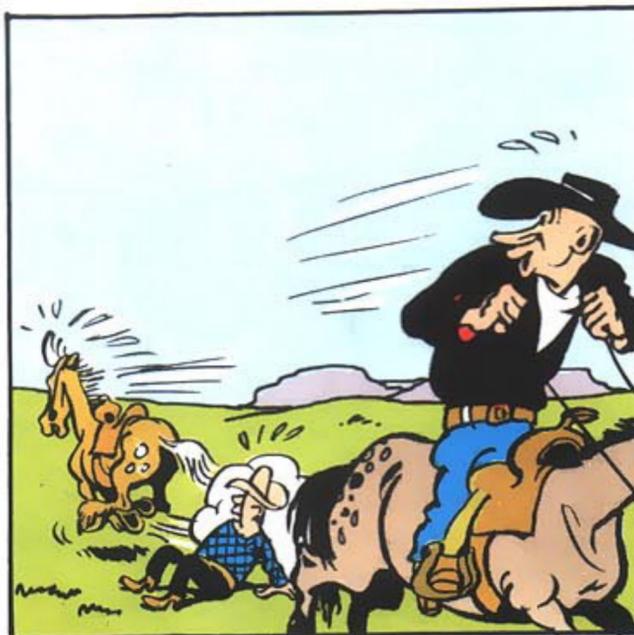
HE! SLIM!, ON T'APPELLE
DERRIÈRE !..

?

SHH



BOUM

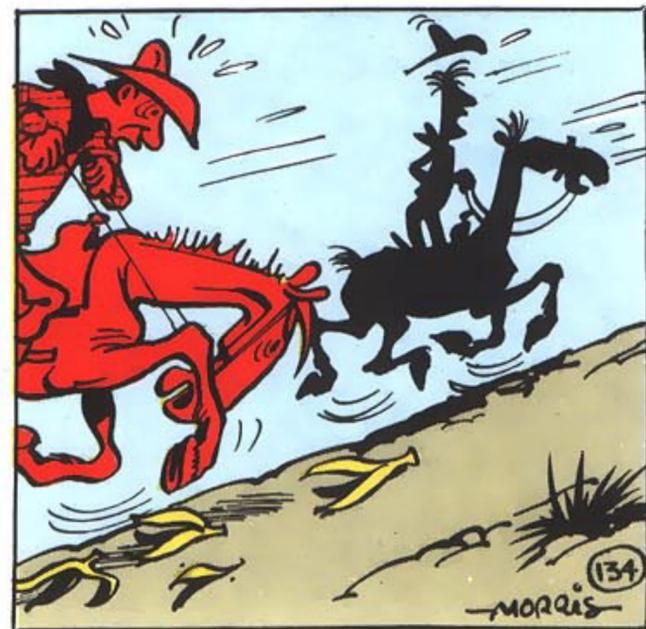
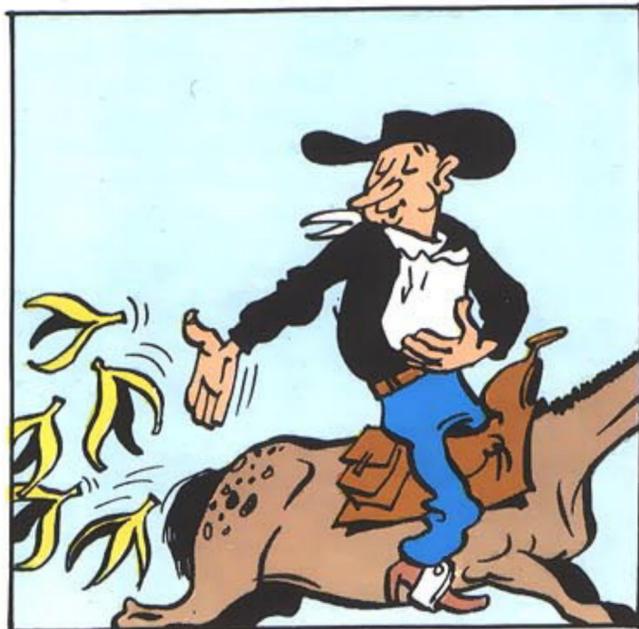
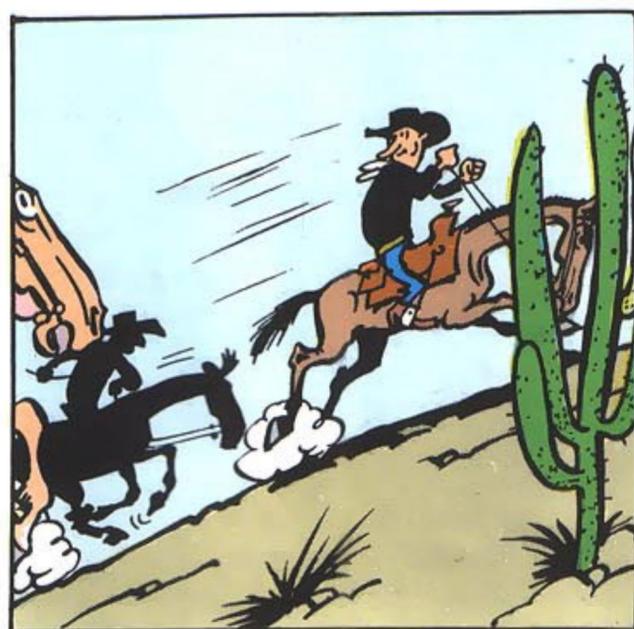
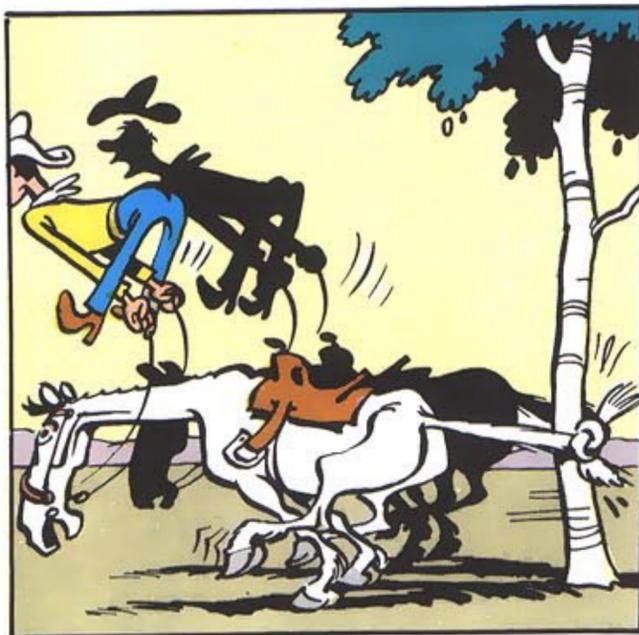
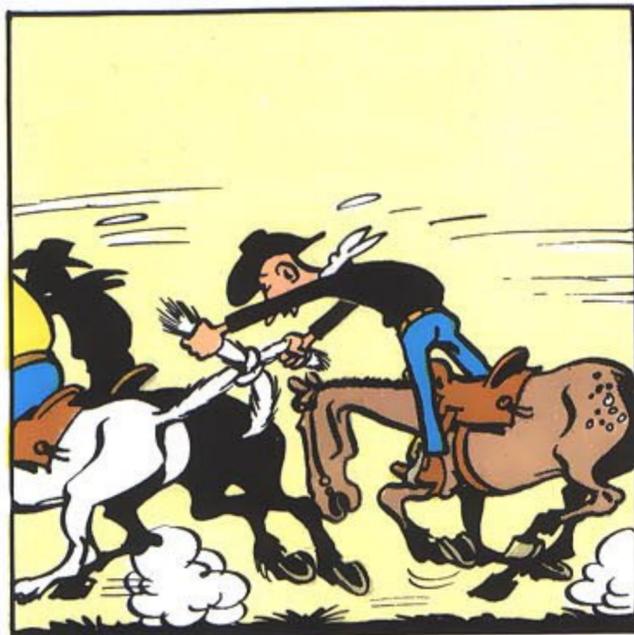
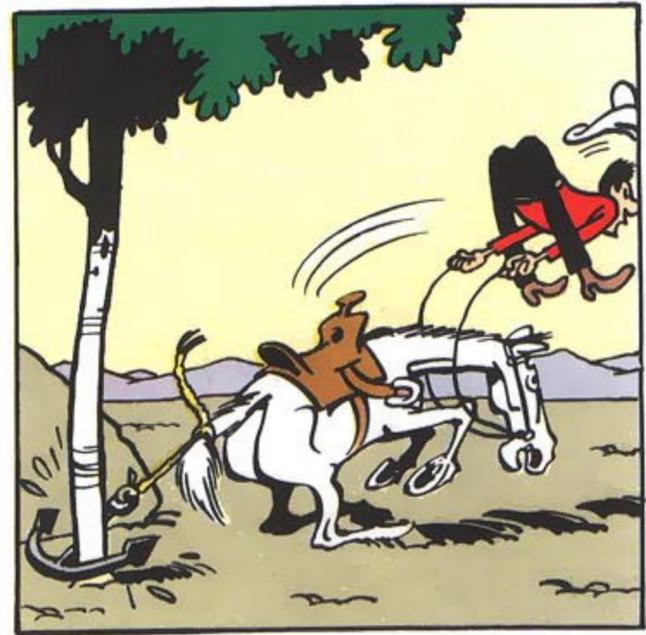
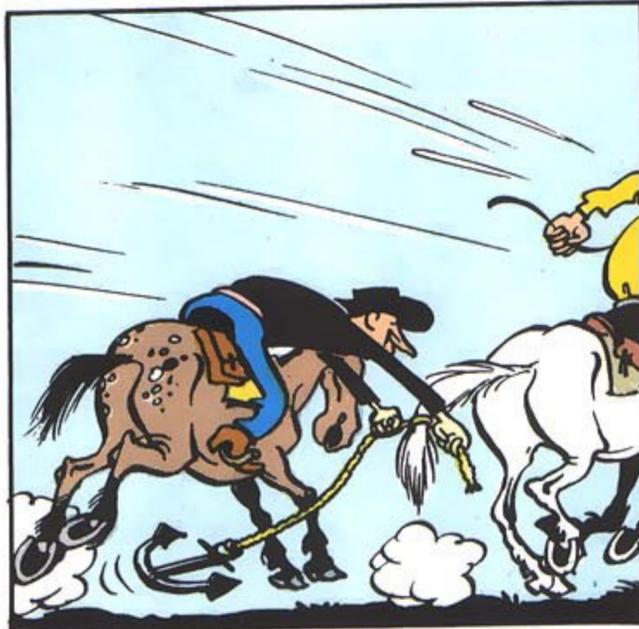
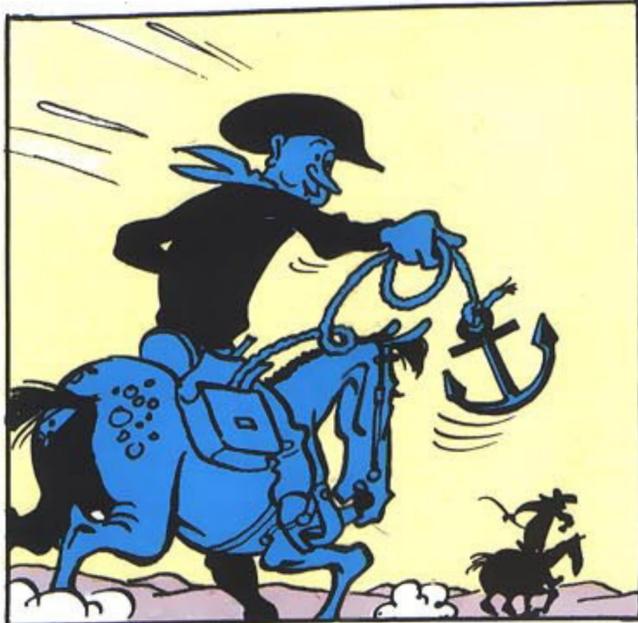
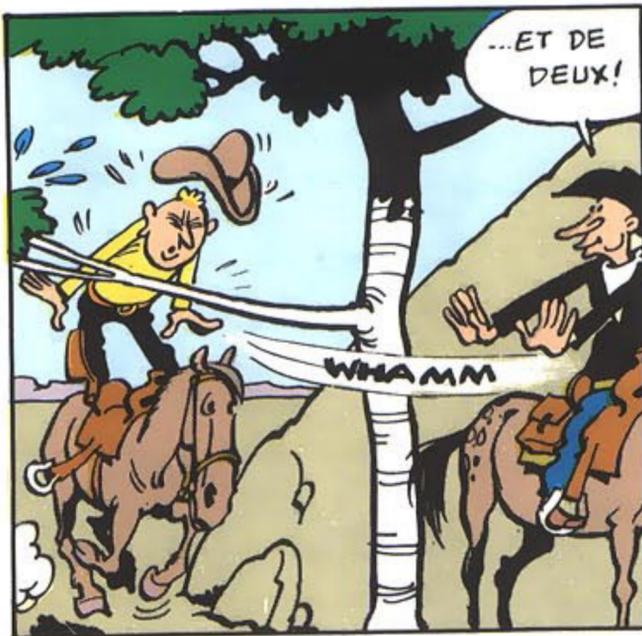
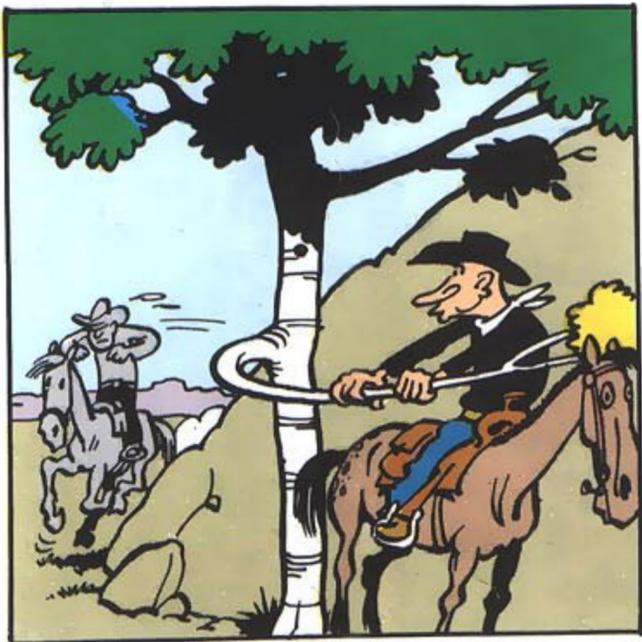


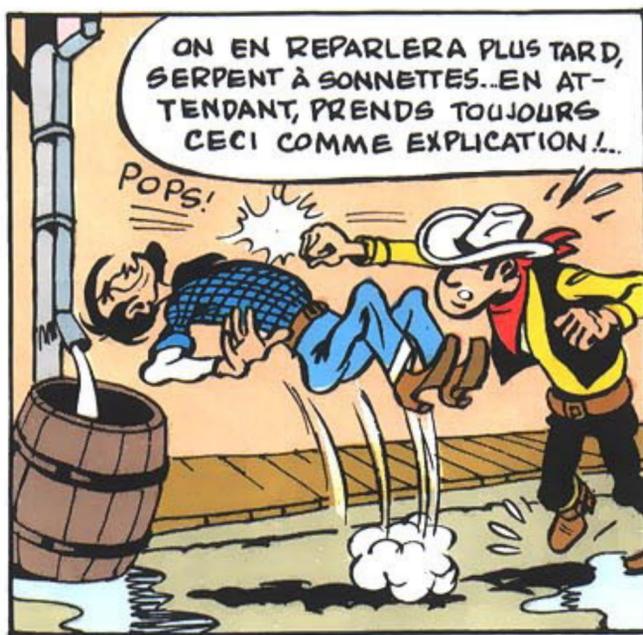
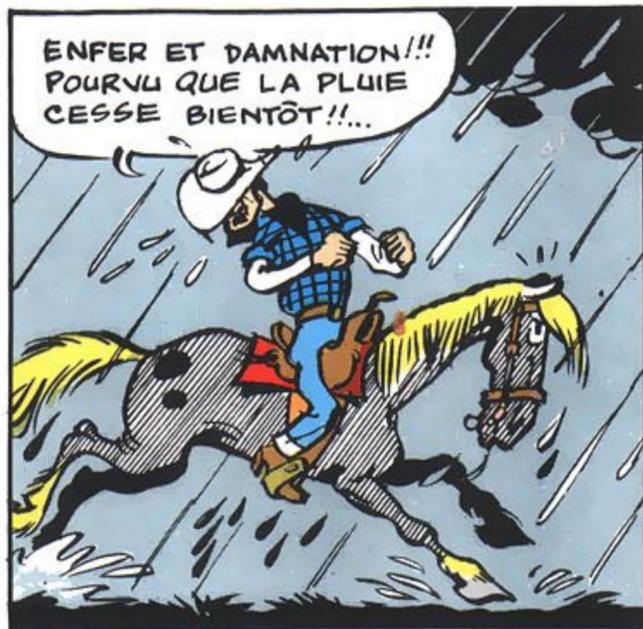
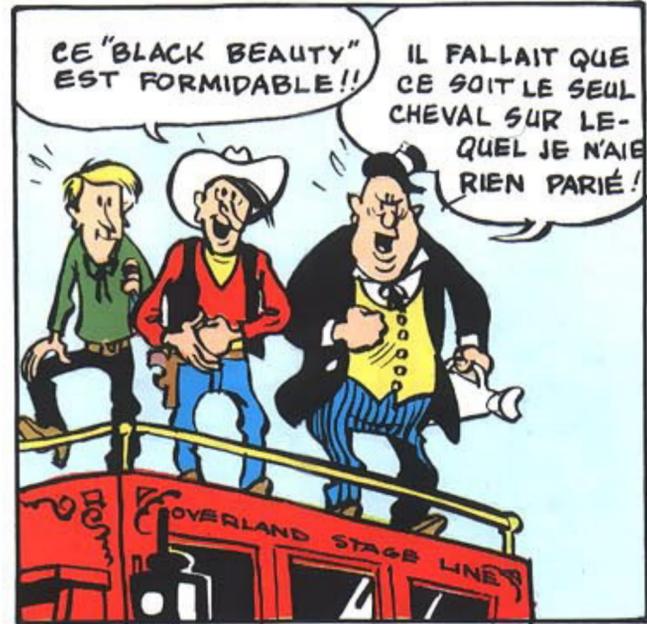
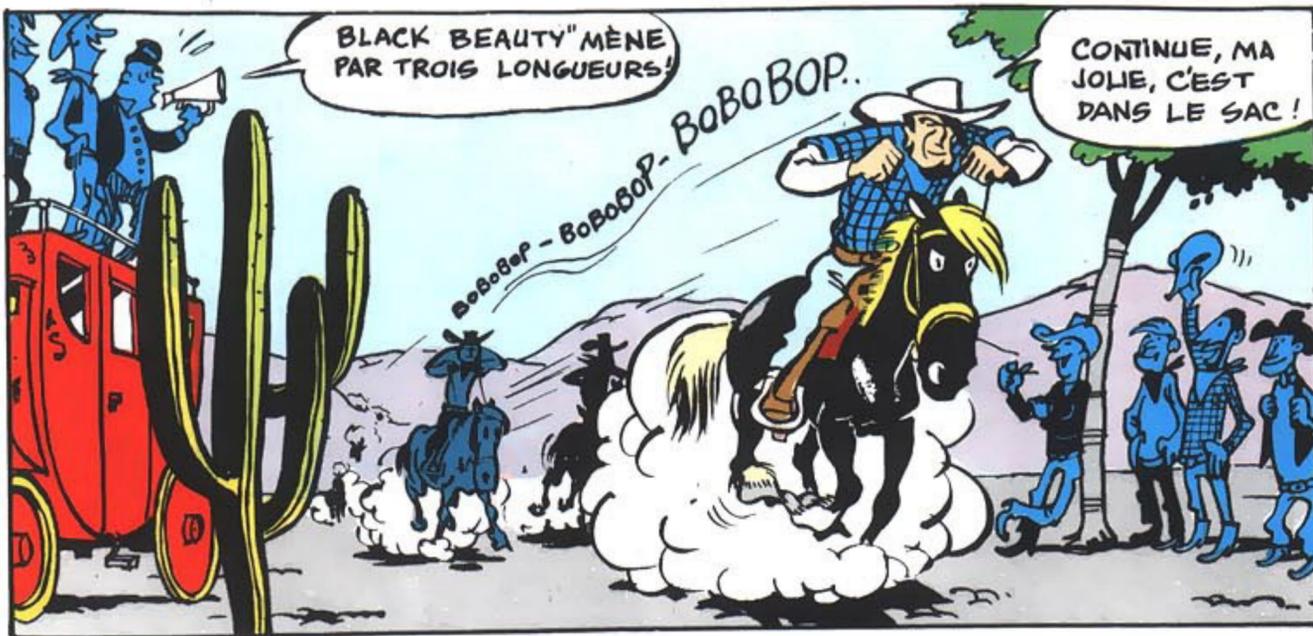
ET DE UN!... HA! HA! HA!...
AU SUIVANT DE CES MESSIEURS...

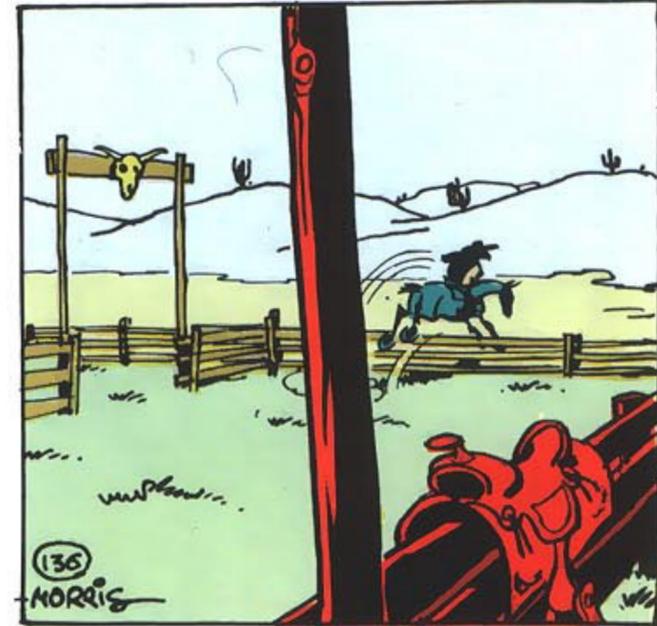
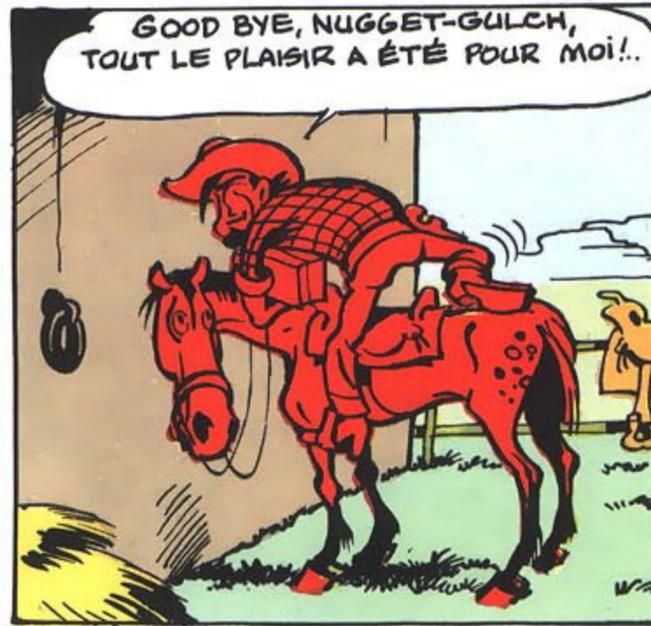
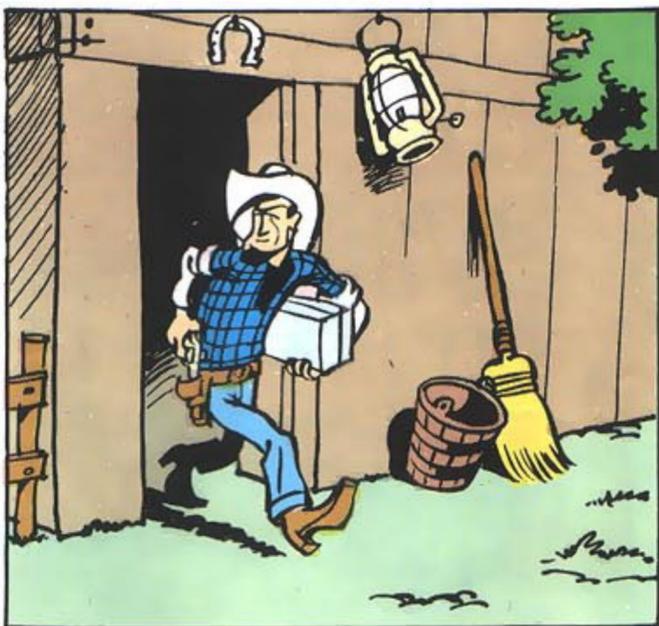
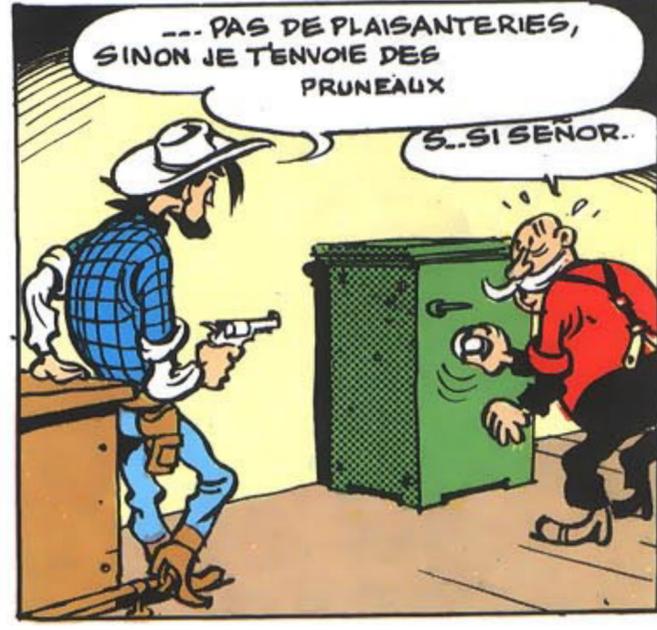
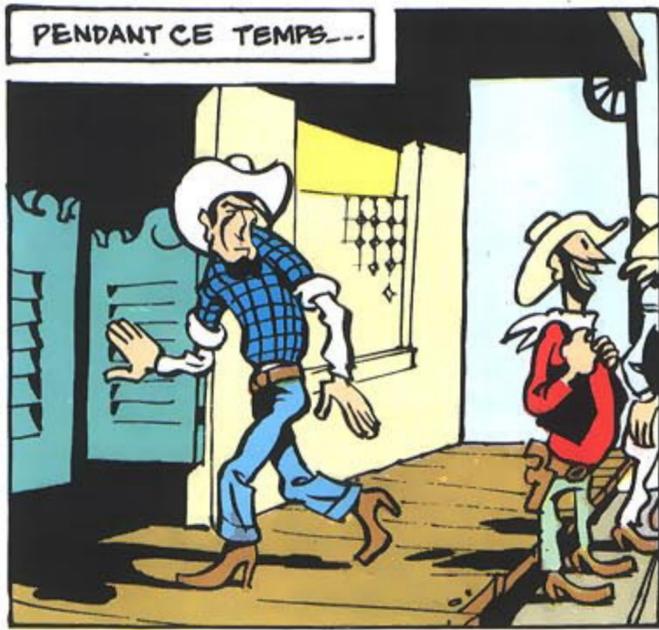
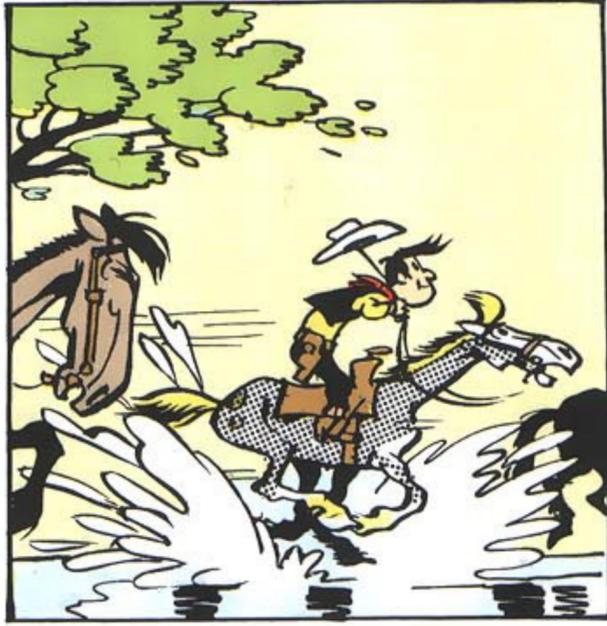
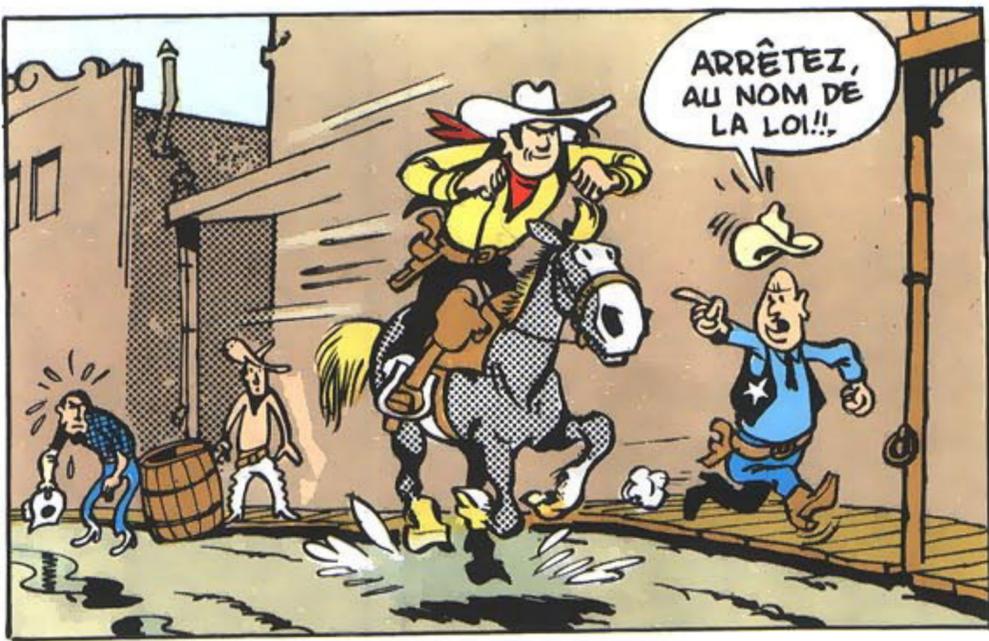


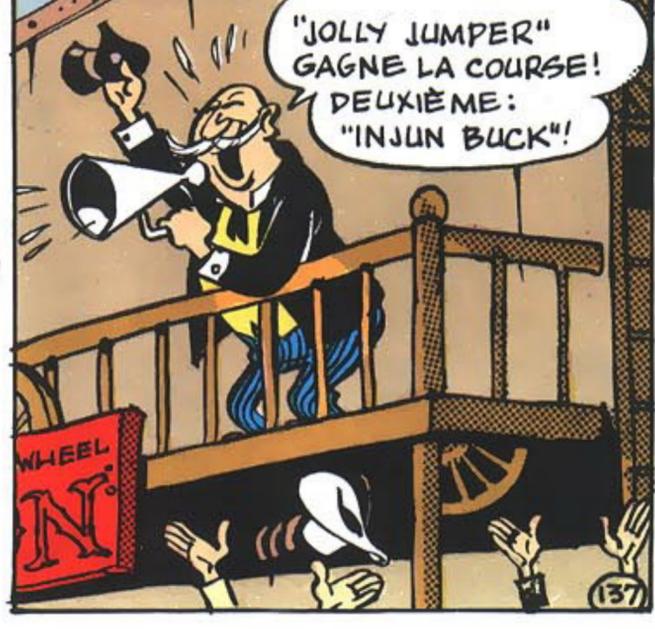
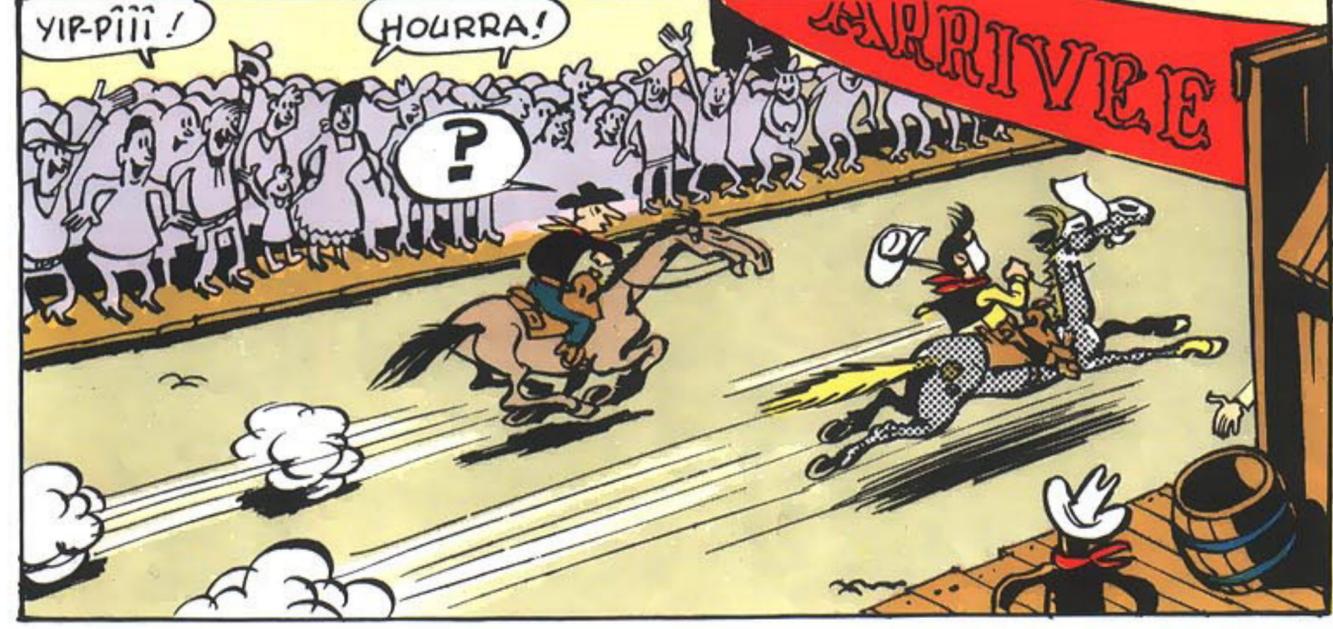
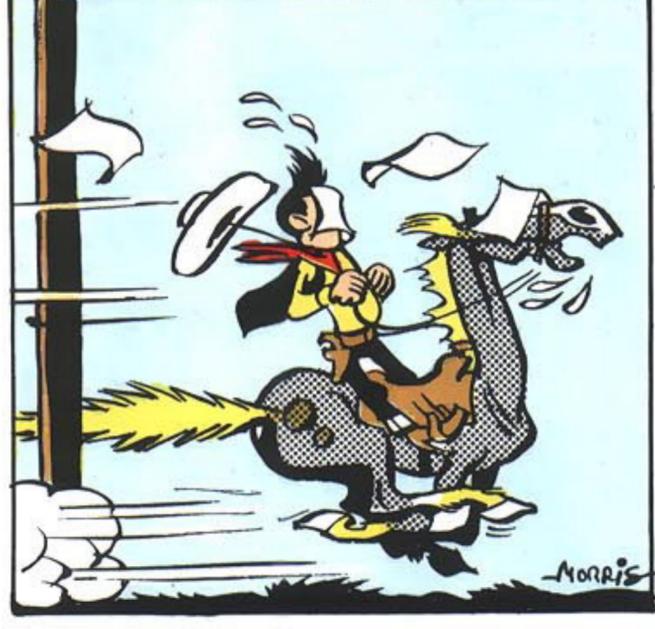
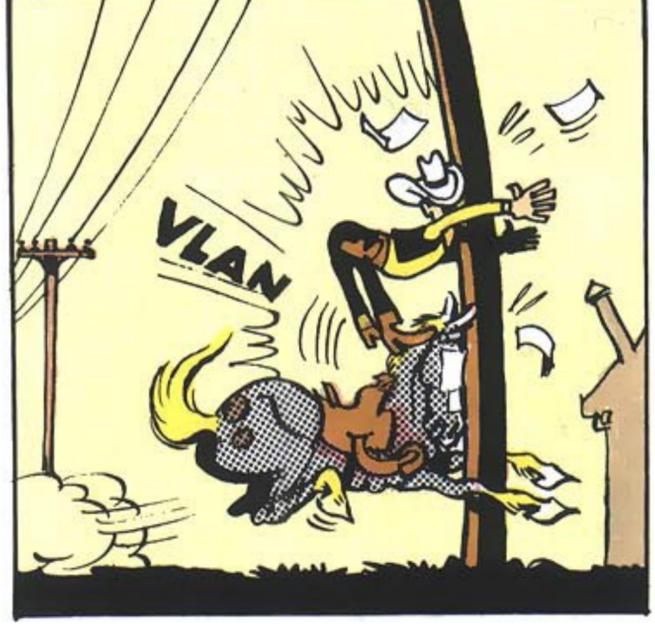
JE GAGNE DU TERRAIN... À NOUS
LES 500 PIASTRES!

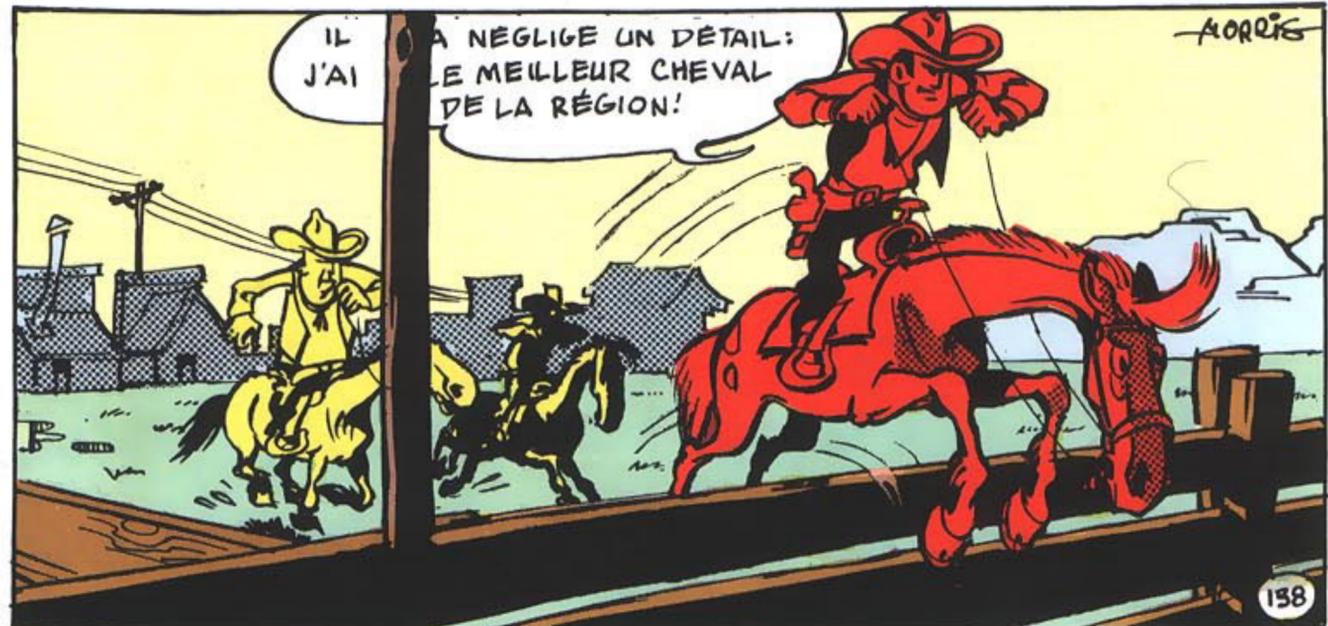
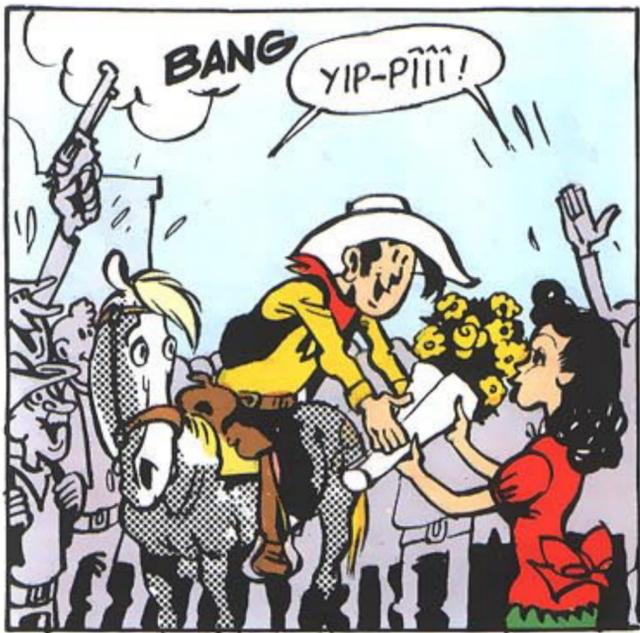
MORRIS
133

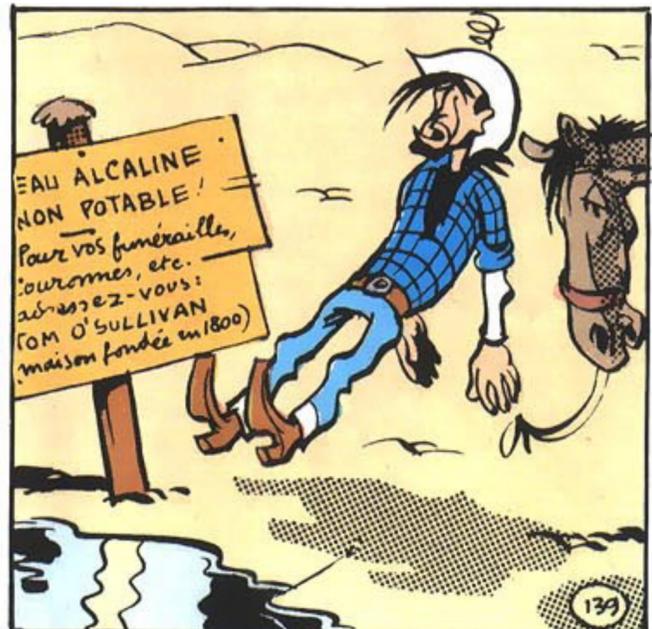
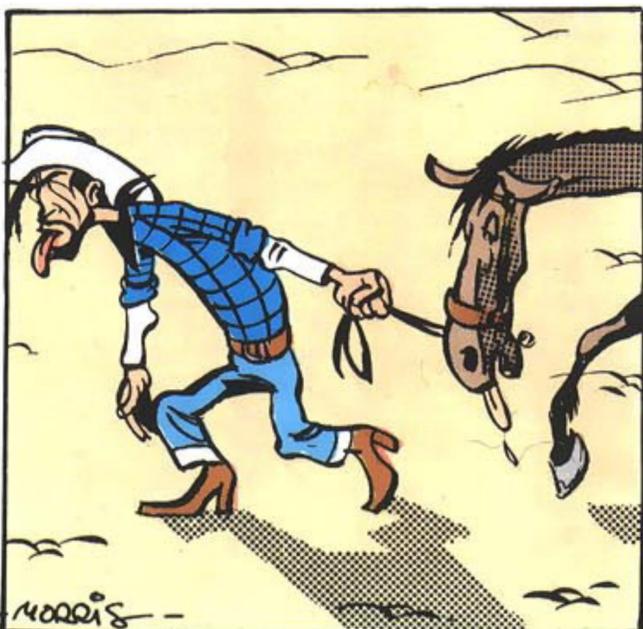
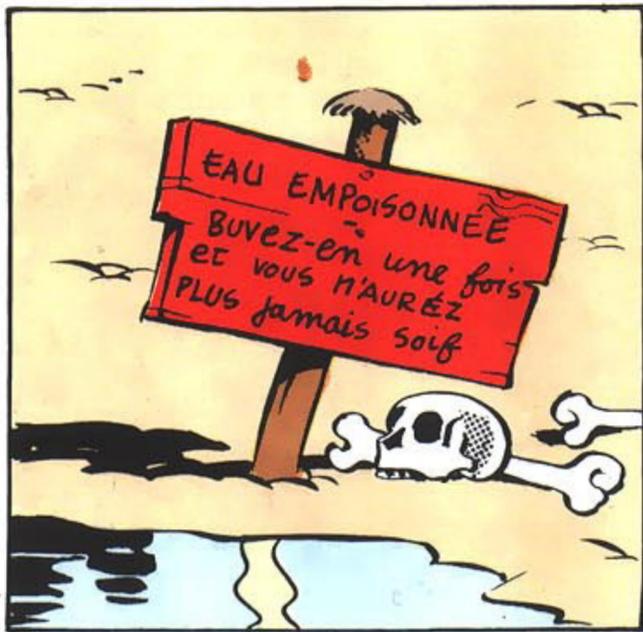
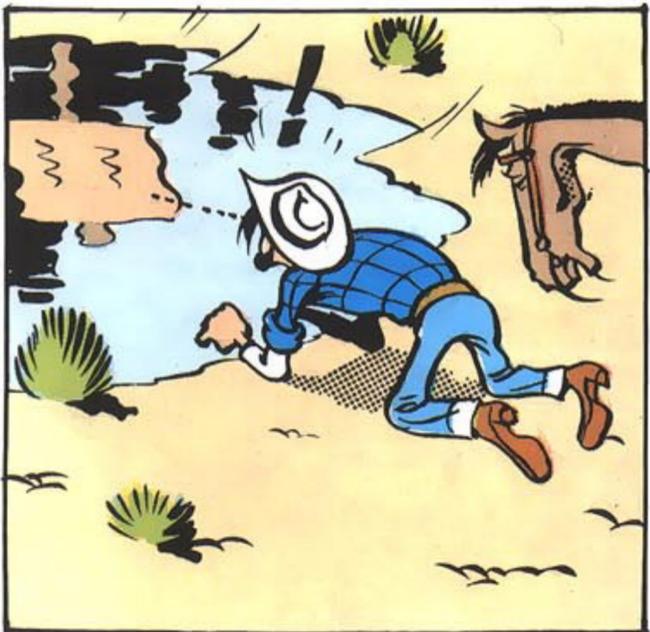
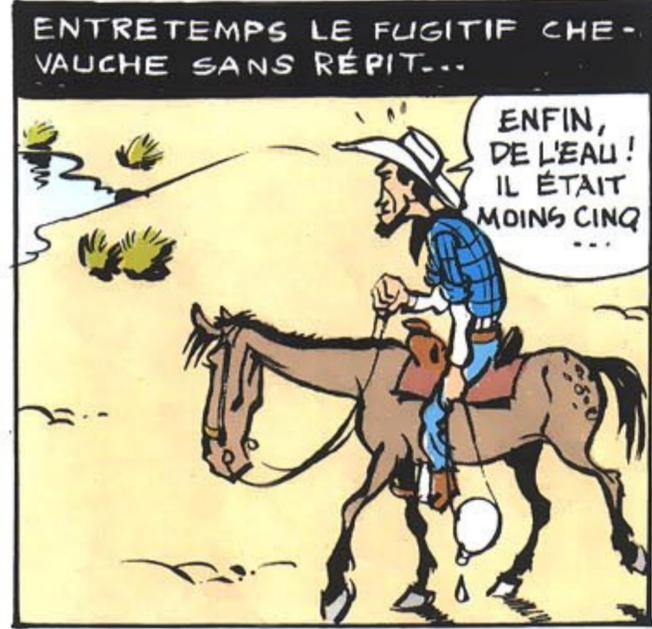
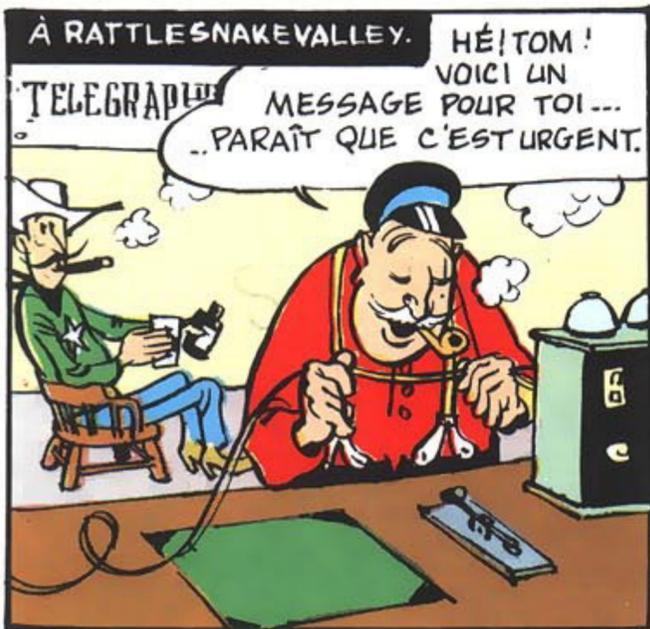
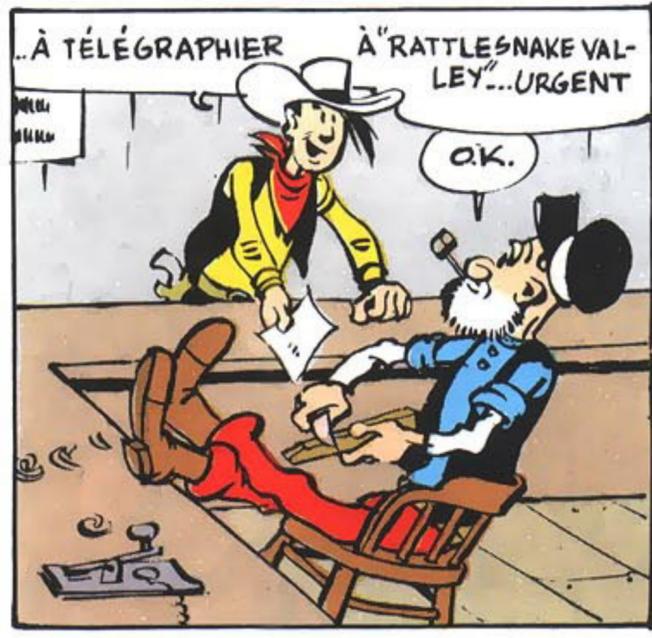


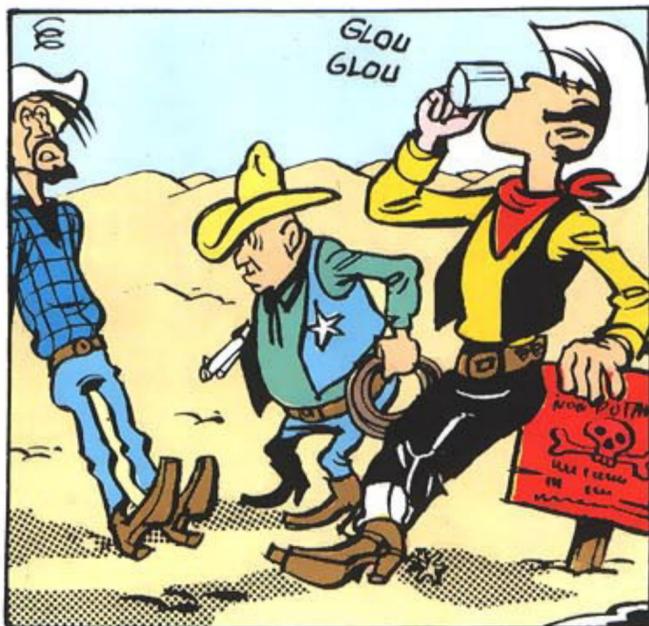
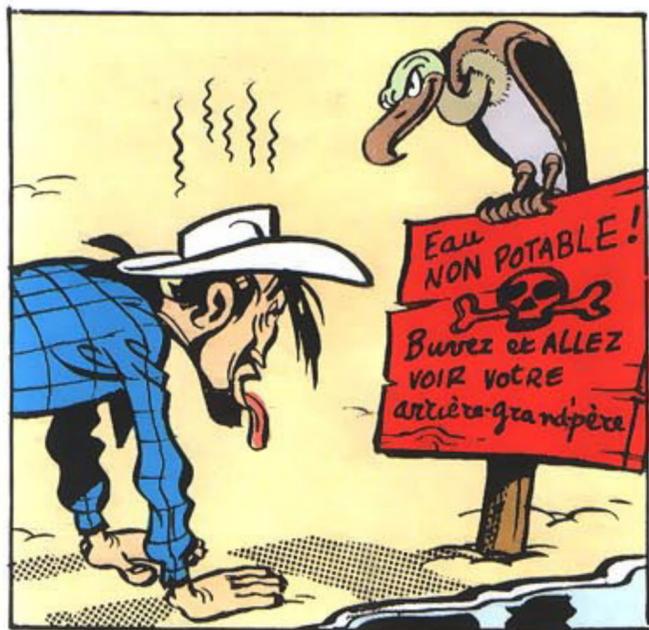
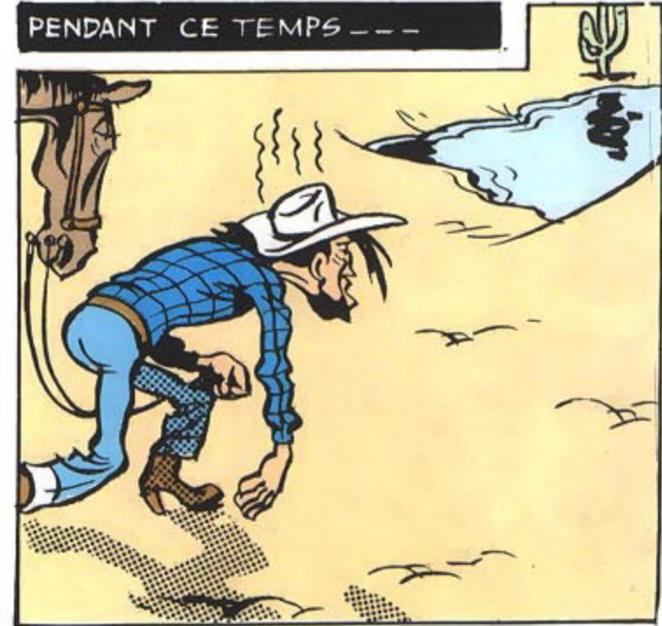
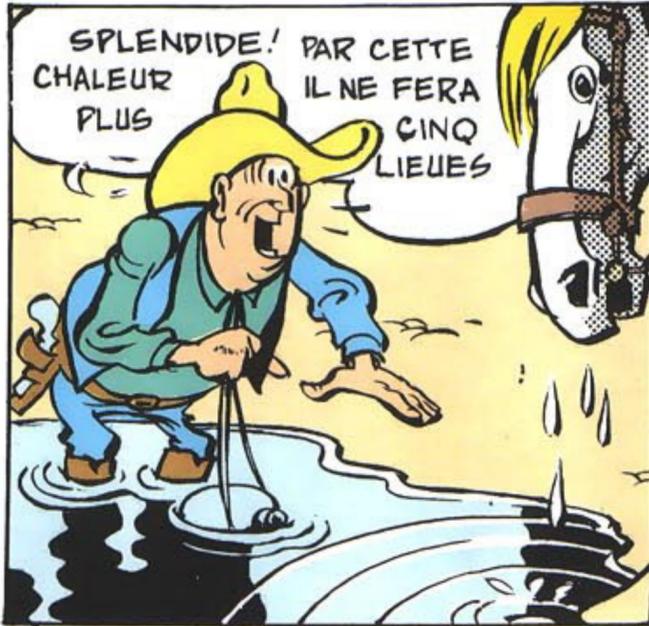
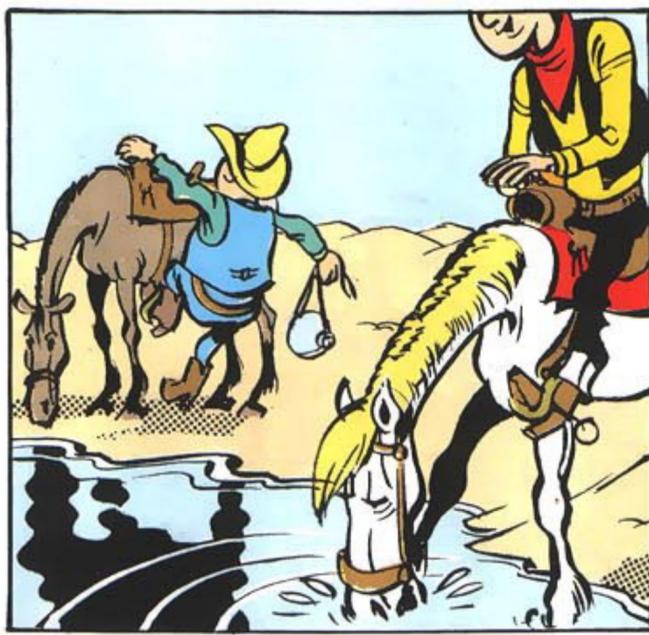


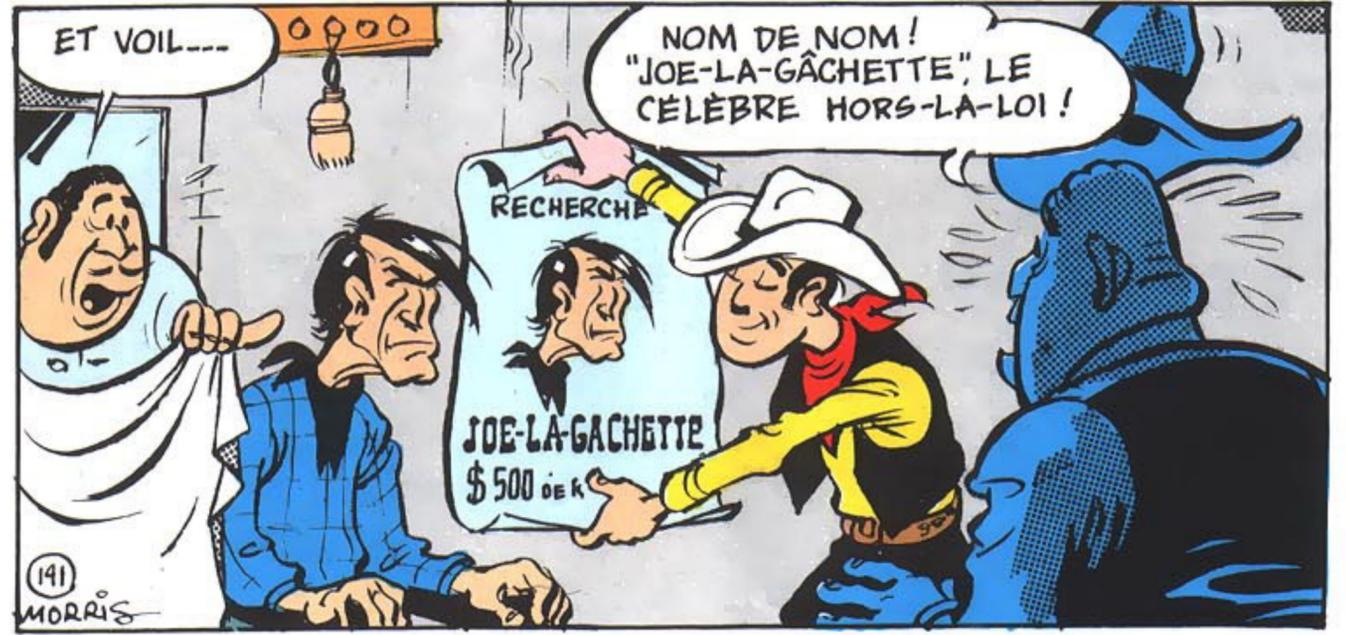














"THREE CHEERS" POUR LUCKY LUKE, QUI A GAGNÉ LA COURSE ET VIENT DE CAPTURER JOE-LA-GÂCHETTE! HIP! HIP! HIP!

HOURRA!



VOICI POUR TOI, LUKE, \$500 POUR LA COURSE ET \$500 POUR LA CAPTURE DE JOE-LA-GÂCHETTE; ACCEPTEZ-LES AVEC LA GRATITUDE DE TOUS LES HABITANTS DE NUGGET-GULCH!..

MAIS, SHÉRIF, QUE VAIS-JE FAIRE DE TOUT CET ARGENT?



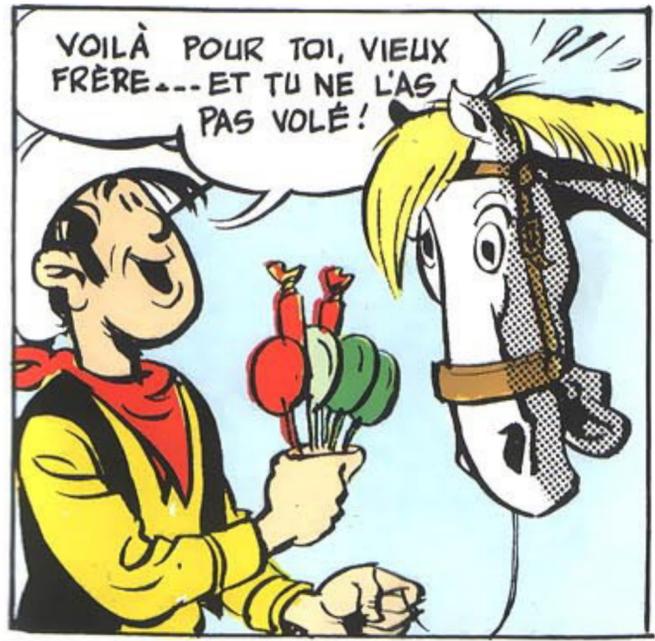
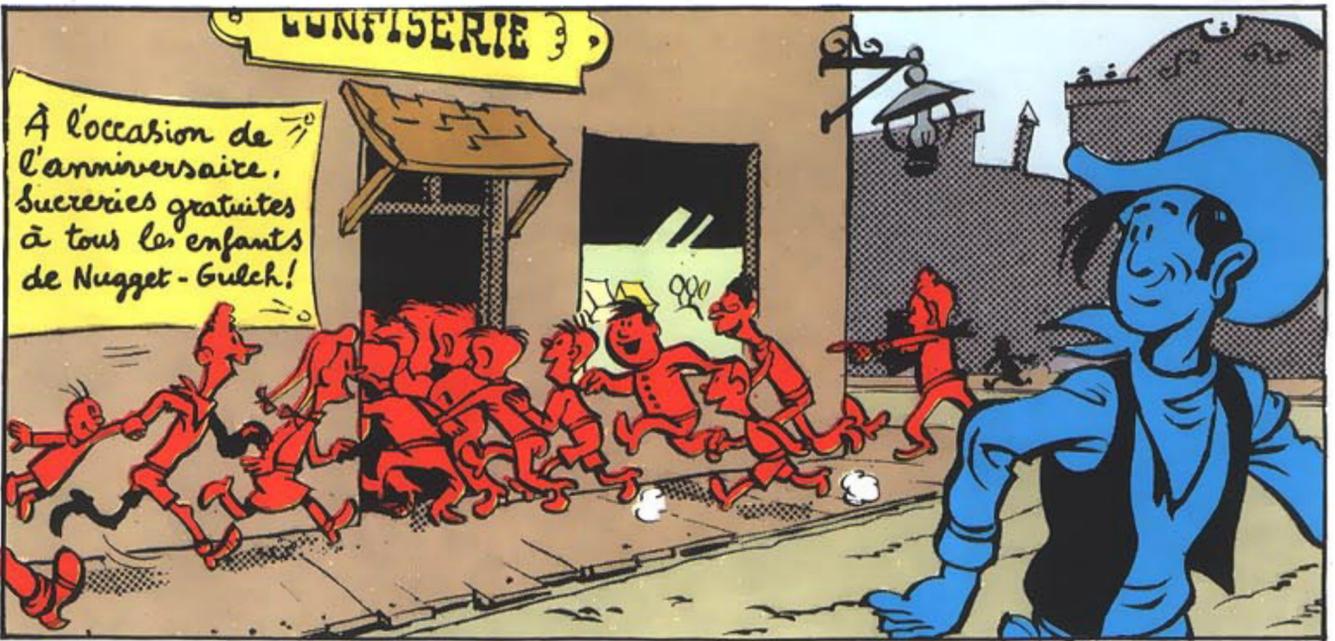
VOUS ÊTES LE PRÉSIDENT DU COMITÉ D'AIDE AUX MALHEUREUX? TENEZ, VOUS FEREZ BEAUCOUP MEILLEUR USAGE DE CET ARGENT QUE MOI-MÊME... SI, SI, C'EST VOUS QUI ME RENDREZ SERVICE, J'AIME AVOIR LES POCHEES LÉGÈRES.



...ET VOICI POUR L'OEUVRE DES PETITS ABANDONNÉS QUE VOUS PRÉSIDEZ AVEC TANT DE GRÂCE ET DE GÉNÉROSITÉ, MADEMOISELLE...



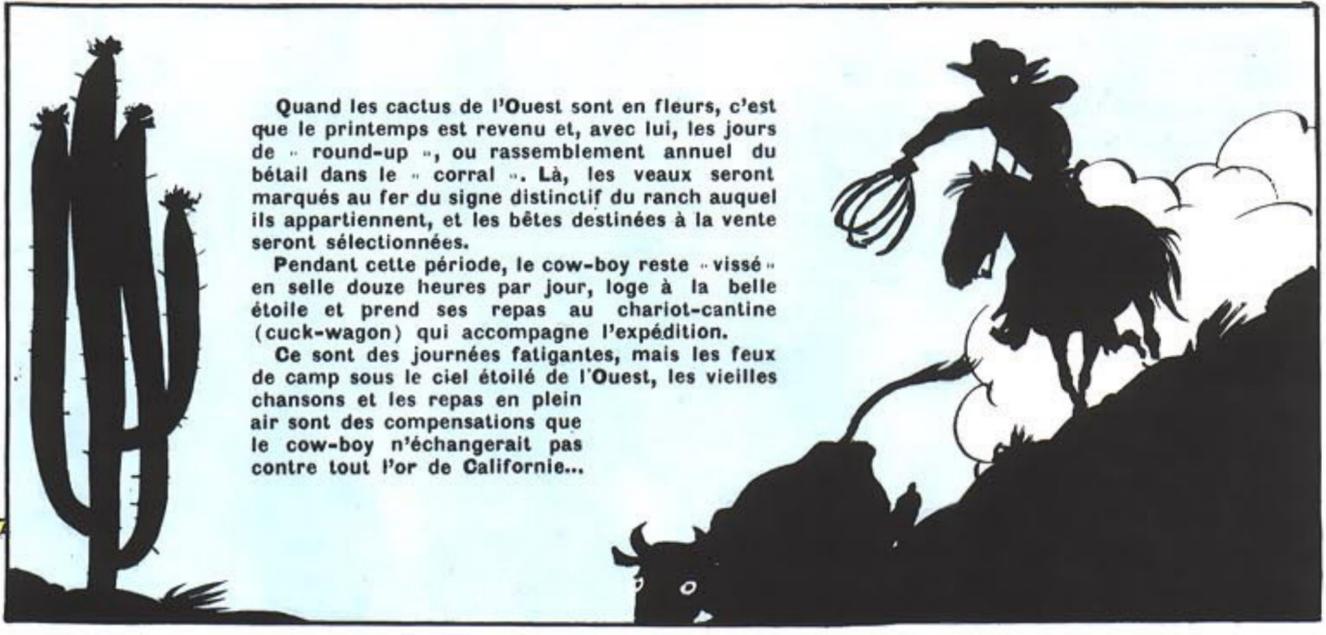
QUE POURRAIS-JE BIEN FAIRE AVEC CE DERNIER BILLET?



VOILÀ POUR TOI, VIEUX FRÈRE... ET TU NE L'AS PAS VOLÉ!



JOURS DE ROUND-UP



Quand les cactus de l'Ouest sont en fleurs, c'est que le printemps est revenu et, avec lui, les jours de "round-up", ou rassemblement annuel du bétail dans le "corral". Là, les veaux seront marqués au fer du signe distinctif du ranch auquel ils appartiennent, et les bêtes destinées à la vente seront sélectionnées.

Pendant cette période, le cow-boy reste "vissé" en selle douze heures par jour, loge à la belle étoile et prend ses repas au chariot-cantine (cuck-wagon) qui accompagne l'expédition.

Ce sont des journées fatigantes, mais les feux de camp sous le ciel étoilé de l'Ouest, les vieilles chansons et les repas en plein air sont des compensations que le cow-boy n'échangerait pas contre tout l'or de Californie...



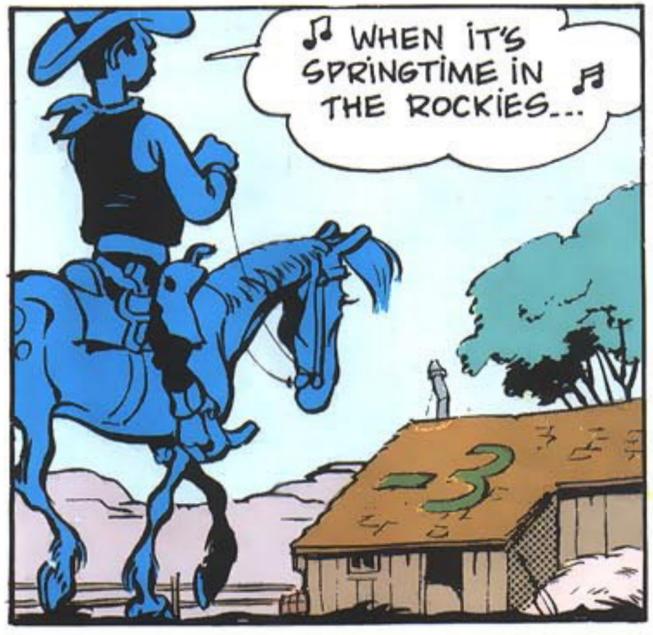
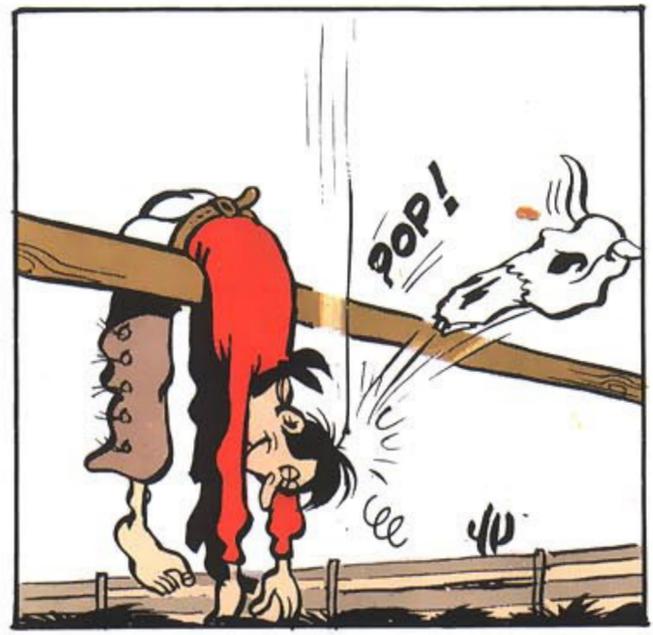
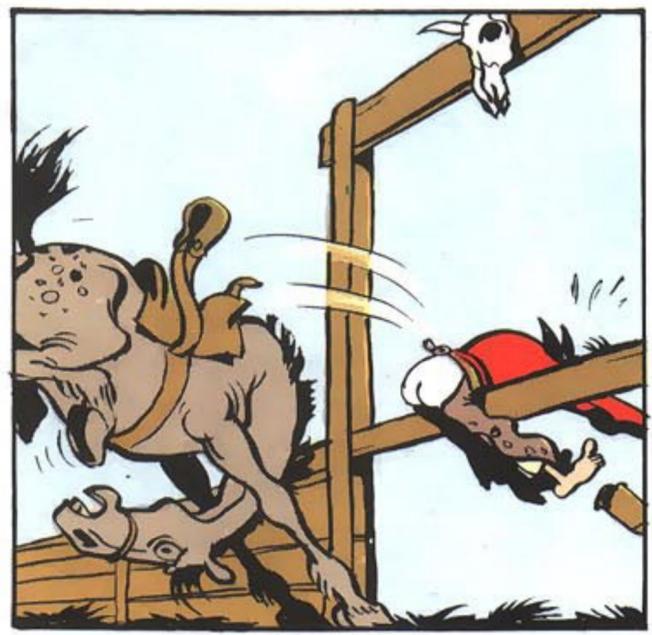
"BRISEZ-MOI CE CANASSON! IL ME LE FAUT POUR LE ROUND-UP... POUR QUOI CROYEZ-VOUS QUE JE VOUS PAIE?..."

IL SERAIT TOUT CUIT AUX PETITS OIGNONS, QUE JE N'Y TOUCHERAIS PAS!

QUELLE BOUCHERIE!

IL A LE DOS CHATOUILLEUX.

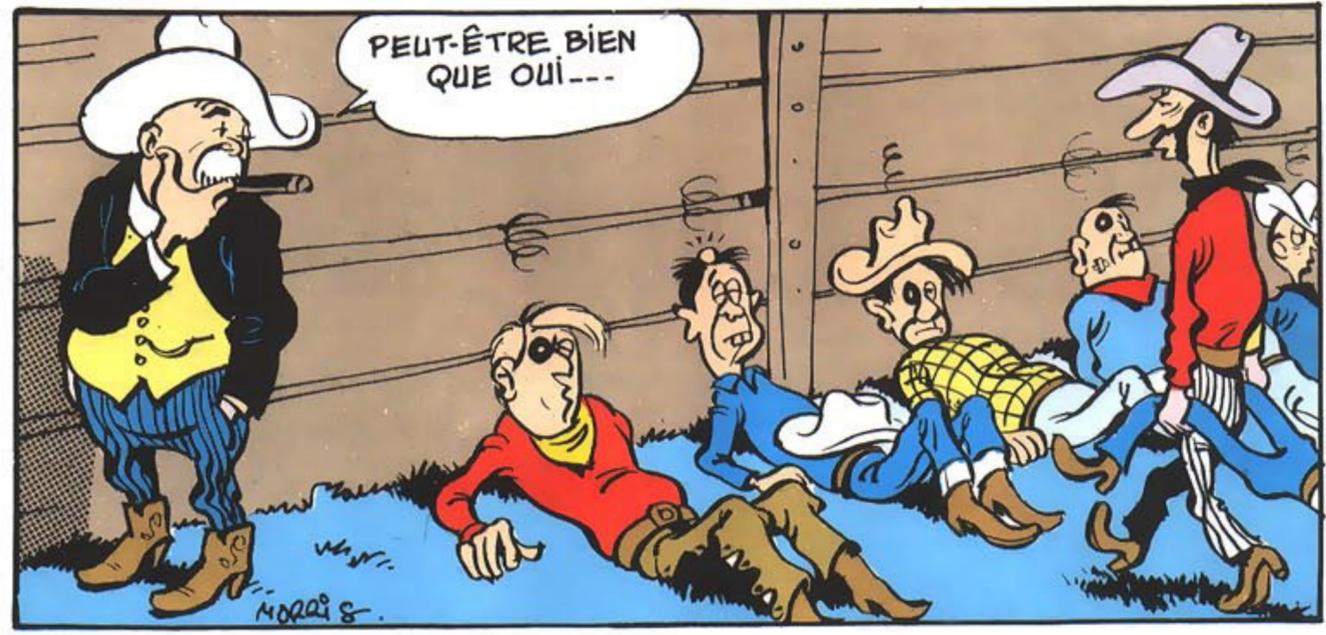
ON EN MOURRAIT QUAND MÊME...



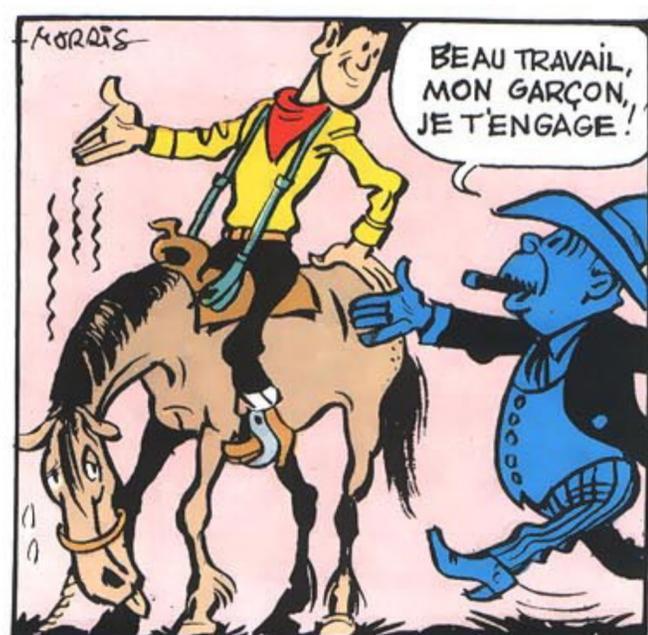
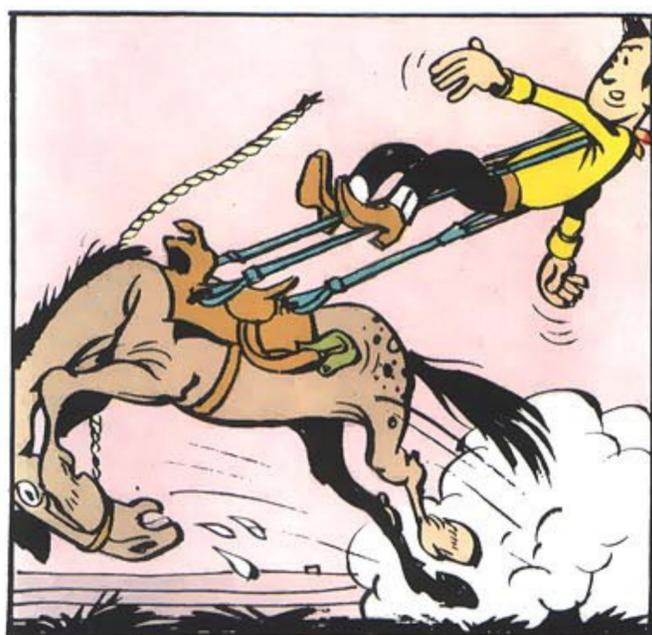
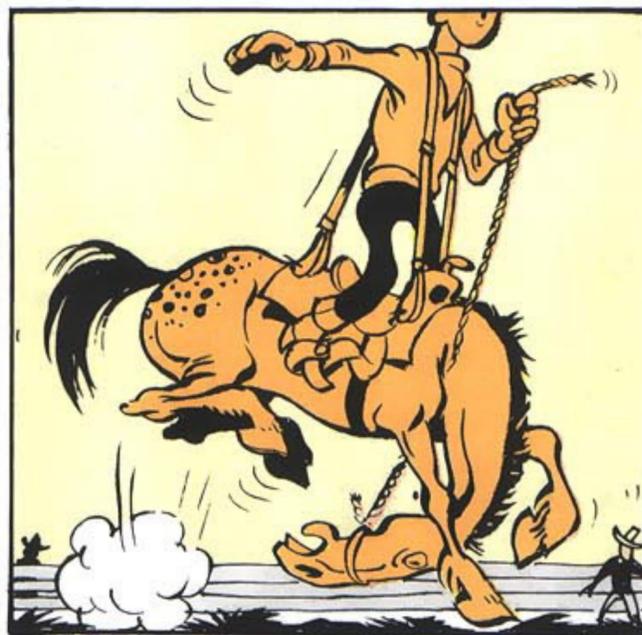
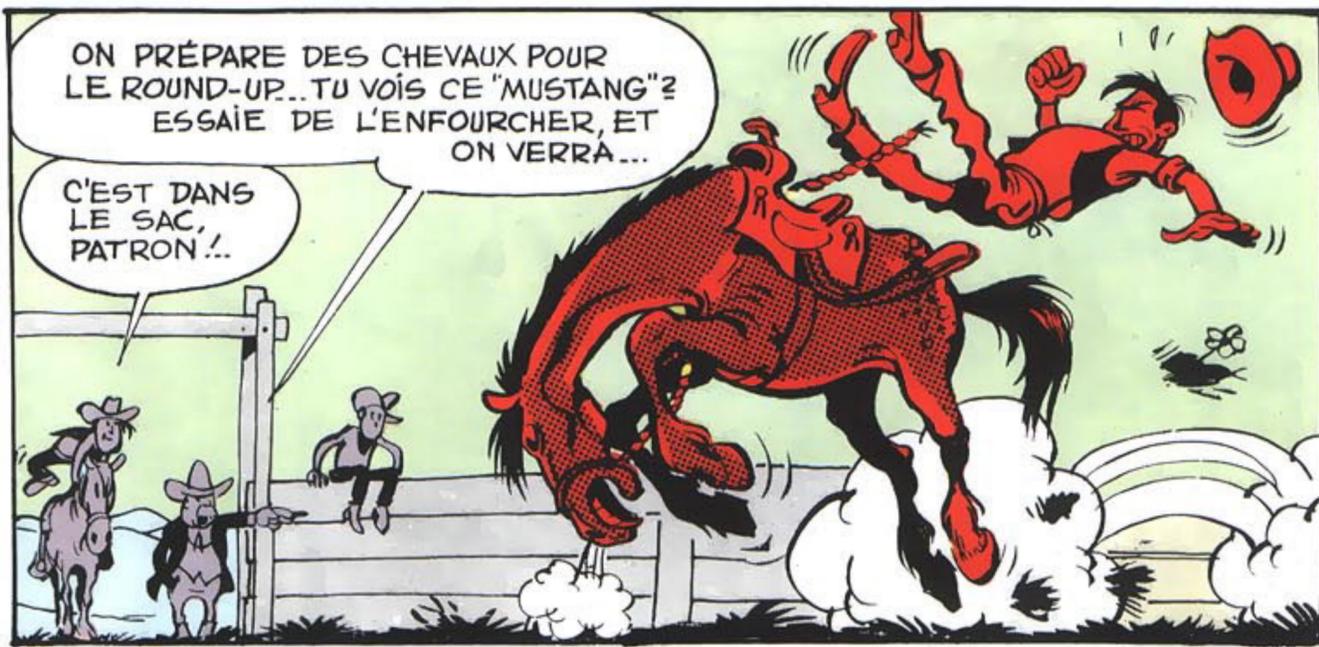
♪ WHEN IT'S SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES... ♪

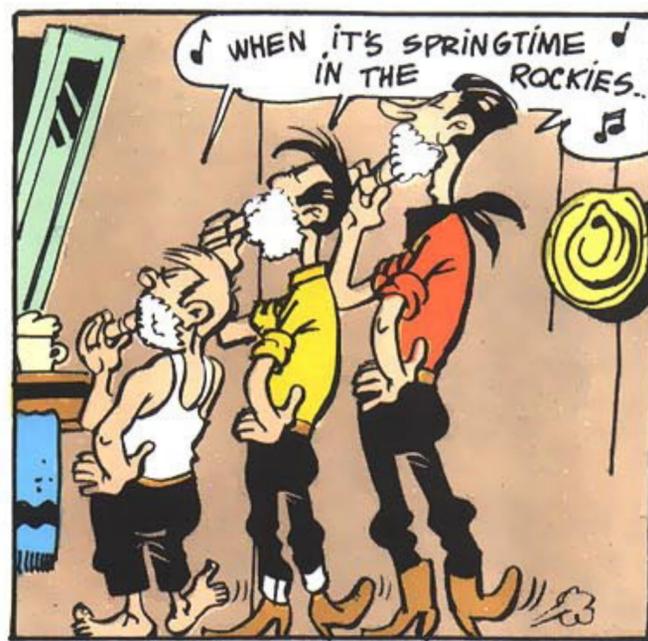
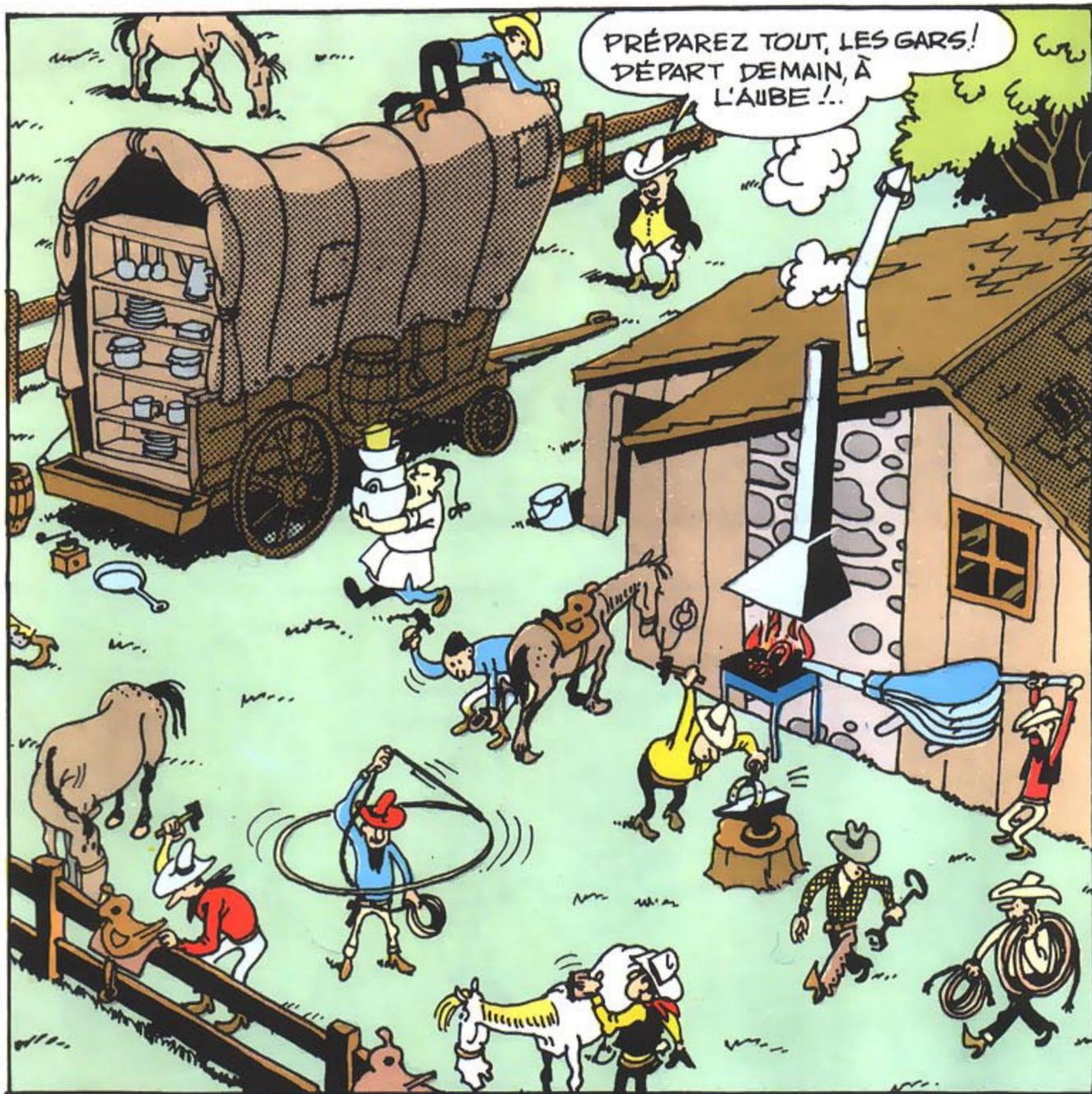


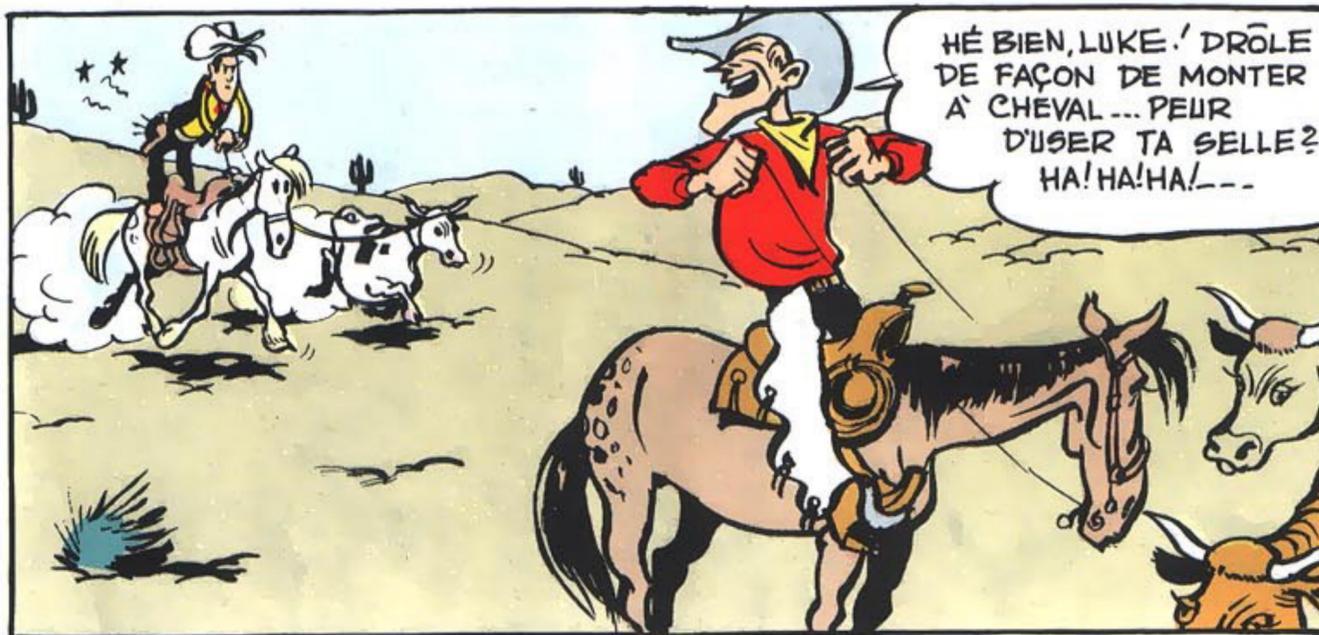
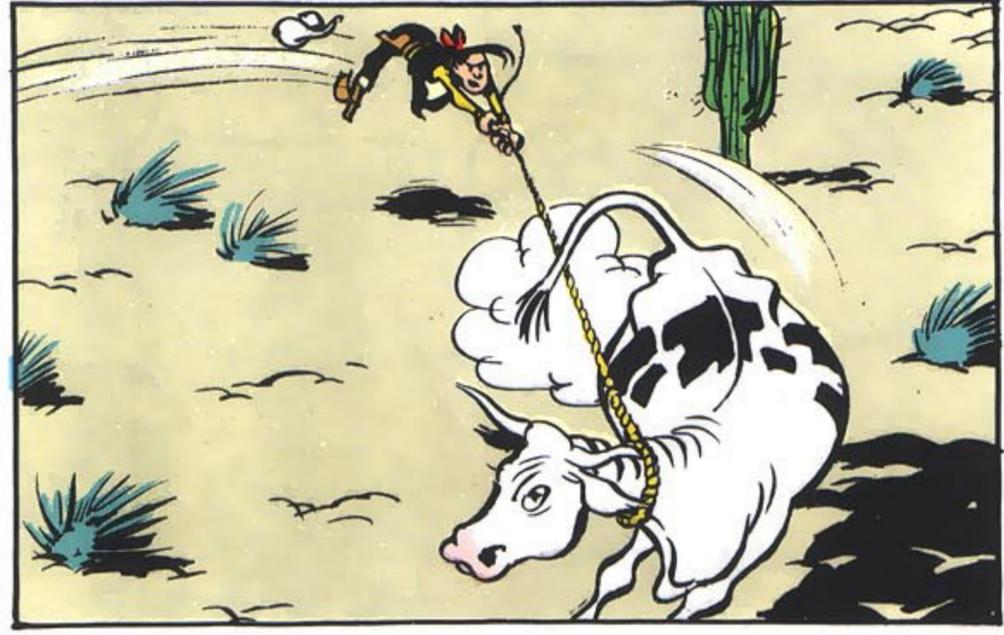
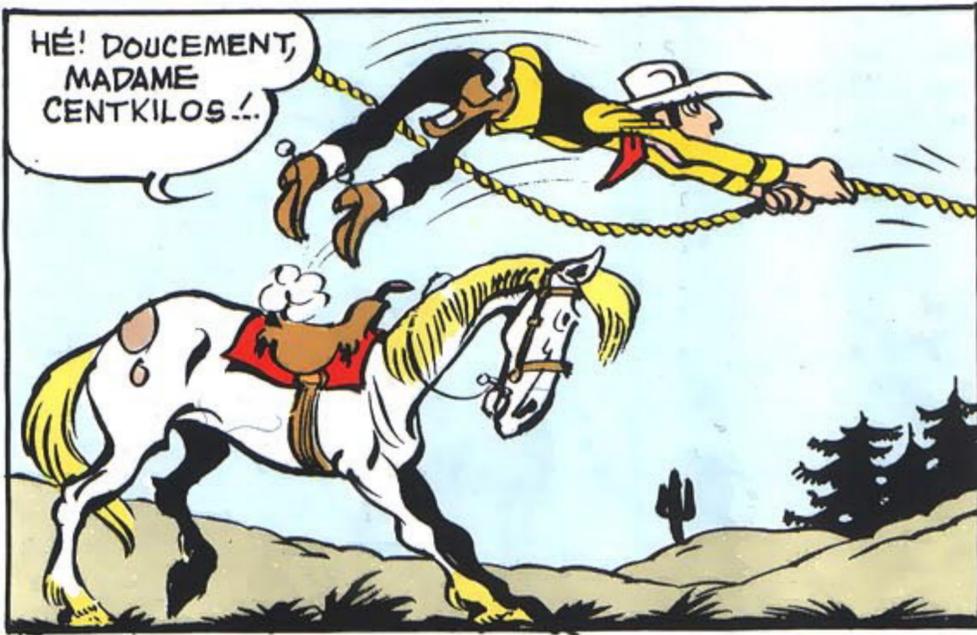
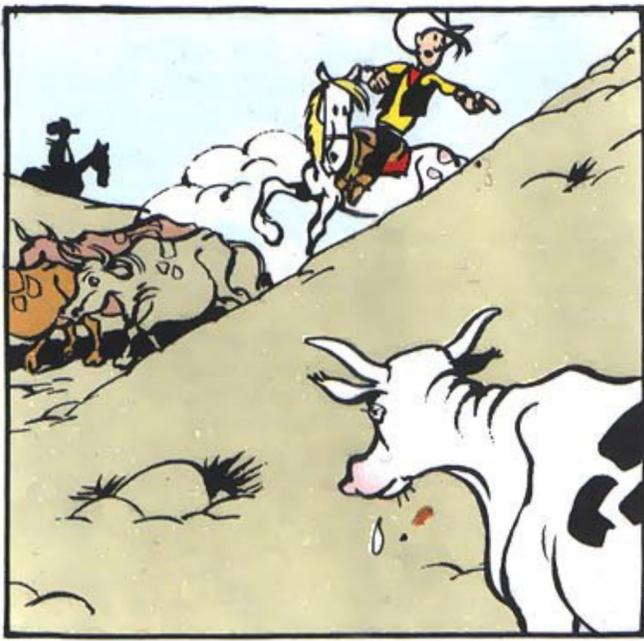
GOOD MORNING, MISTER... JE CHERCHE DU BOULOT... PAS BESOIN D'UN HOMME DE MÉTIER POUR LE ROUND-UP?

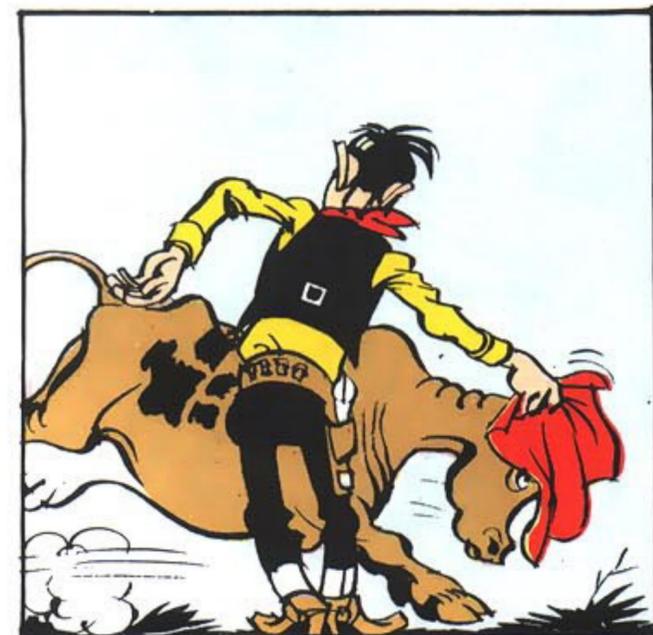
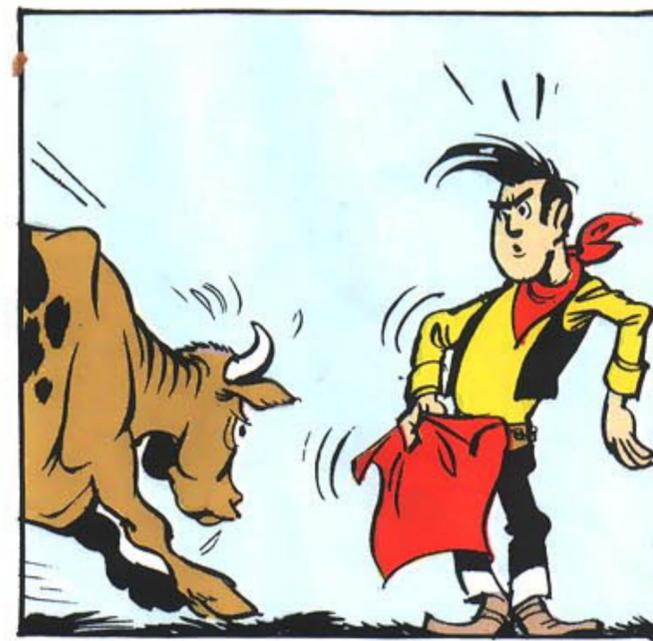


PEUT-ÊTRE BIEN QUE OUI...-



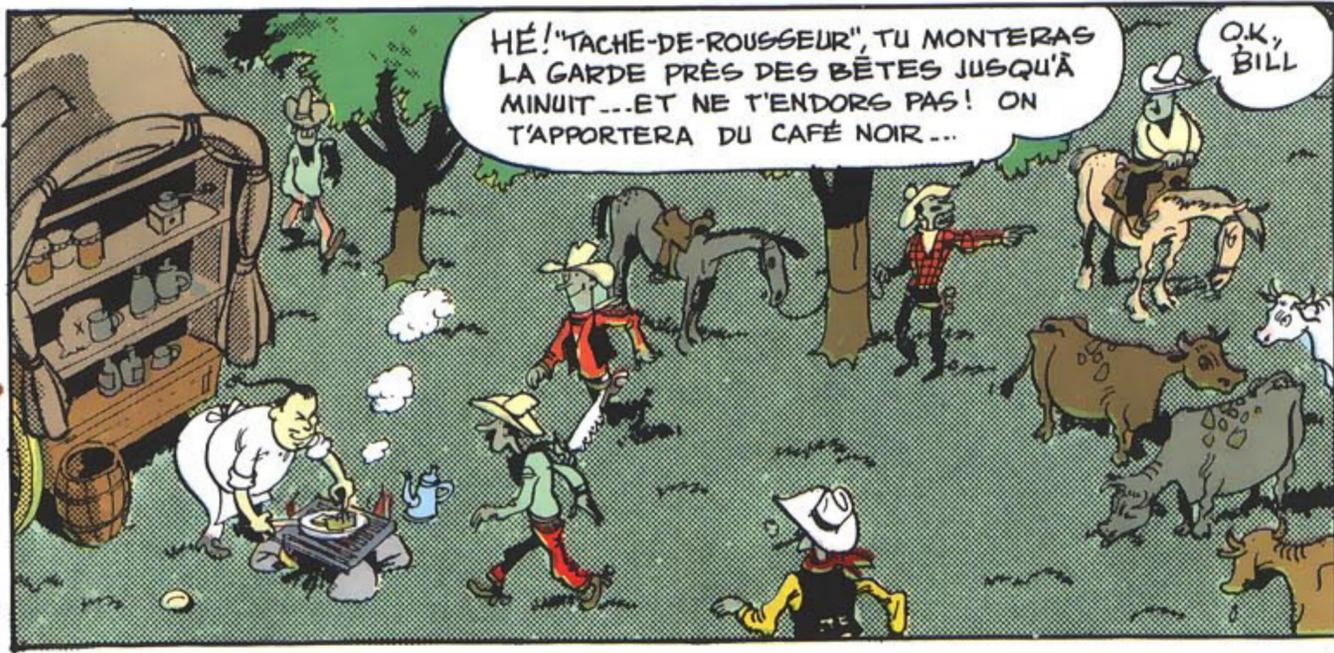








À LA SOUPE!



HÉ! "TACHE-DE-ROUSSEUR", TU MONTERAS LA GARDE PRÈS DES BÊTES JUSQU'À MINUIT...ET NE T'ENDORS PAS! ON T'APPORTERA DU CAFÉ NOIR... O.K., BILL



CLAIR DE LUNE...CIEL ÉTOILÉ DE L'OUËST...BRISE DU SOIR.. C'EST L'HEURE OÙ JE ME SENS DES SENTIMENTS D'ARTISTE!...



C'EST ÇA!... CRACHE D'ABORD TA CHIQUÉ...

FLOP...



DORS, MON ANGE... MON ADORE BEL ANGE... 



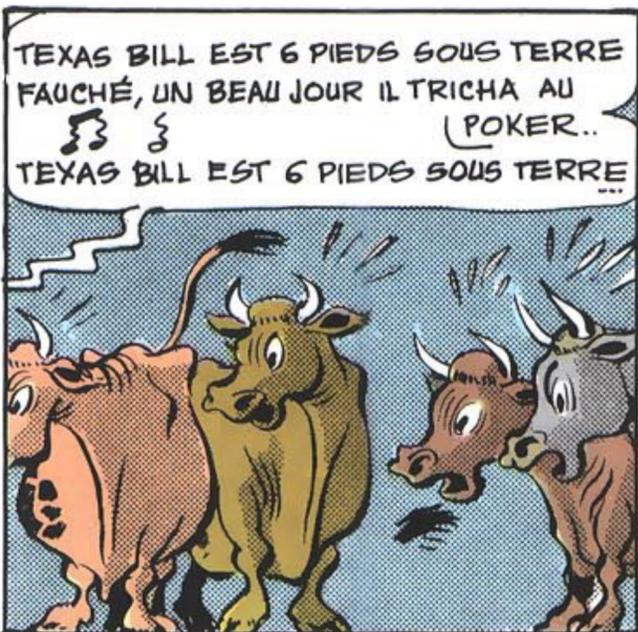
...FAIS DODODO DODO MON P'TIT G... 



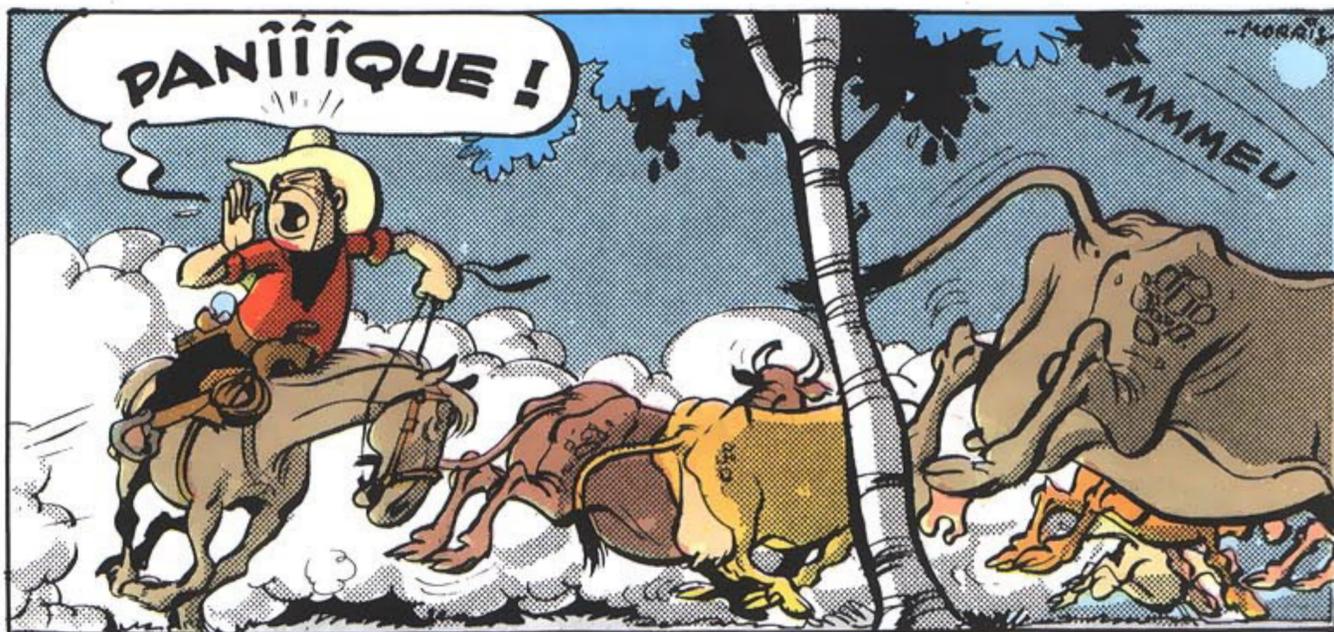
ON DIRAIT DES HURLEMENTS DE COYOTE! JE VAIS TE FAIRE VOIR COMMENT ON CHANTE DANS L'OUËST!



TEXAS BILL EST 6 PIEDS SOUS TERRE... LE SHÉRIF L'ENVOYA REJOINDRE SES PÈRES TEXAS BILL EST 6 PIEDS SOUS TERRE... 

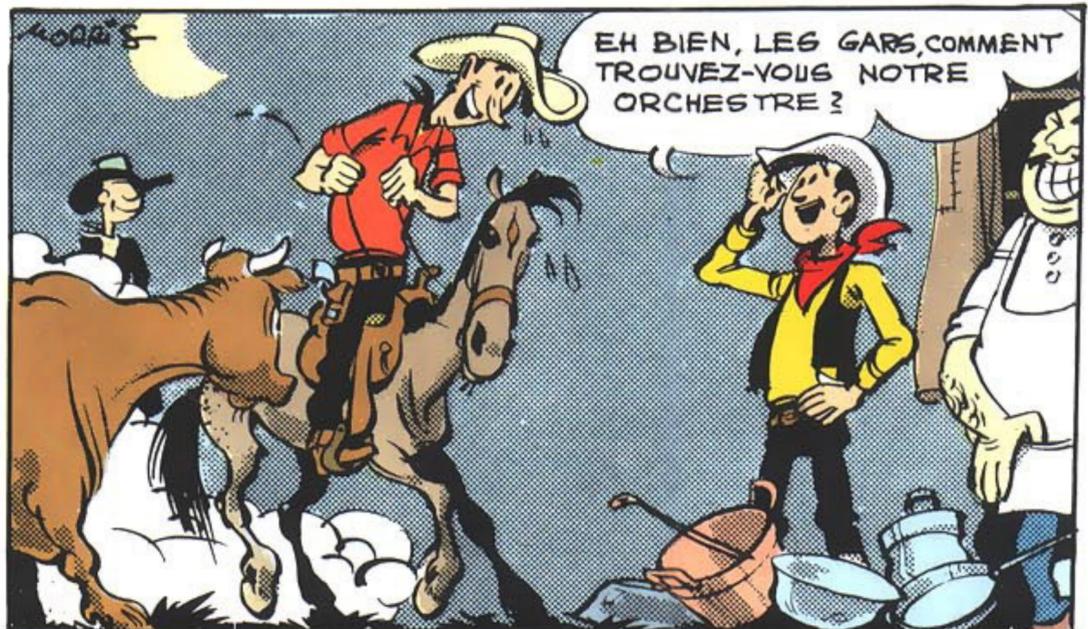
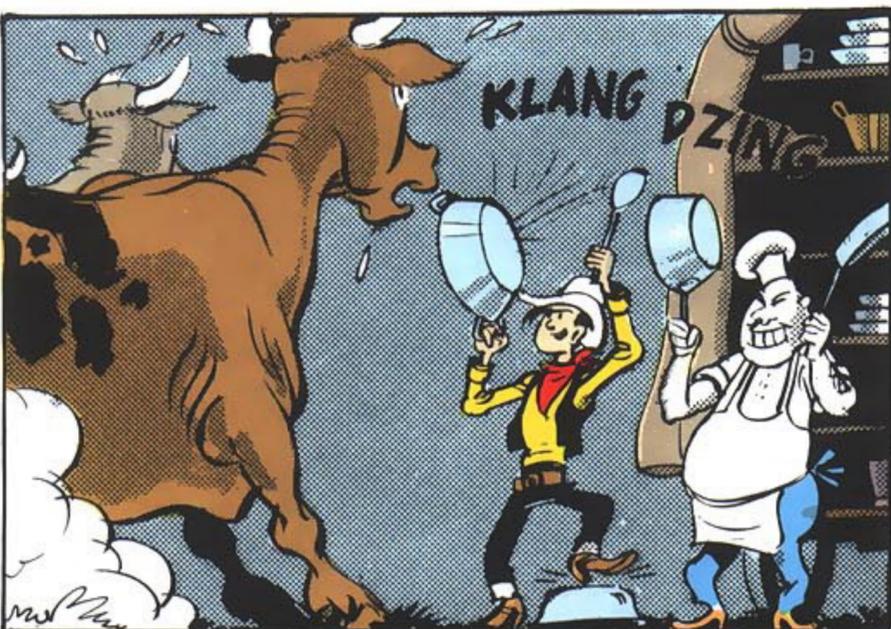
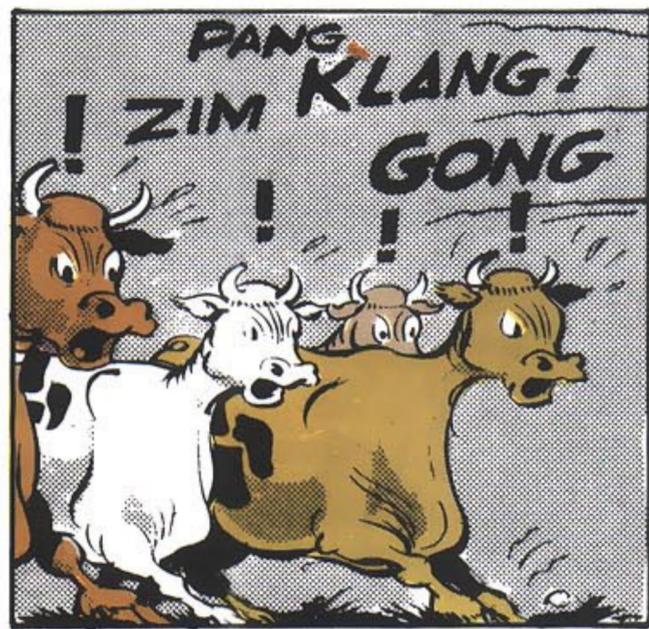
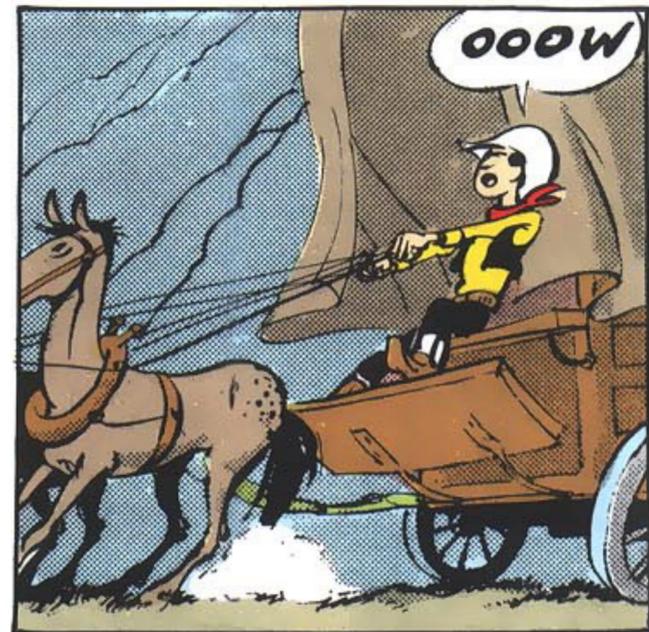
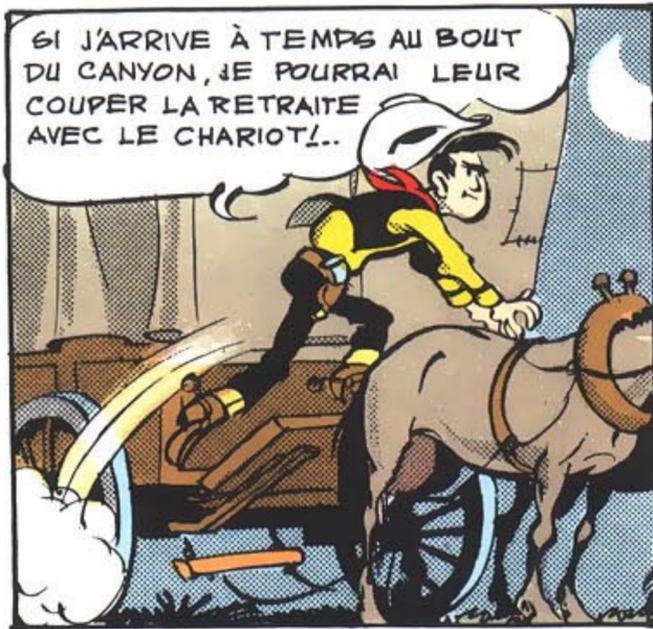


TEXAS BILL EST 6 PIEDS SOUS TERRE FAUCHÉ, UN BEAU JOUR IL TRICHA AU POKER... TEXAS BILL EST 6 PIEDS SOUS TERRE

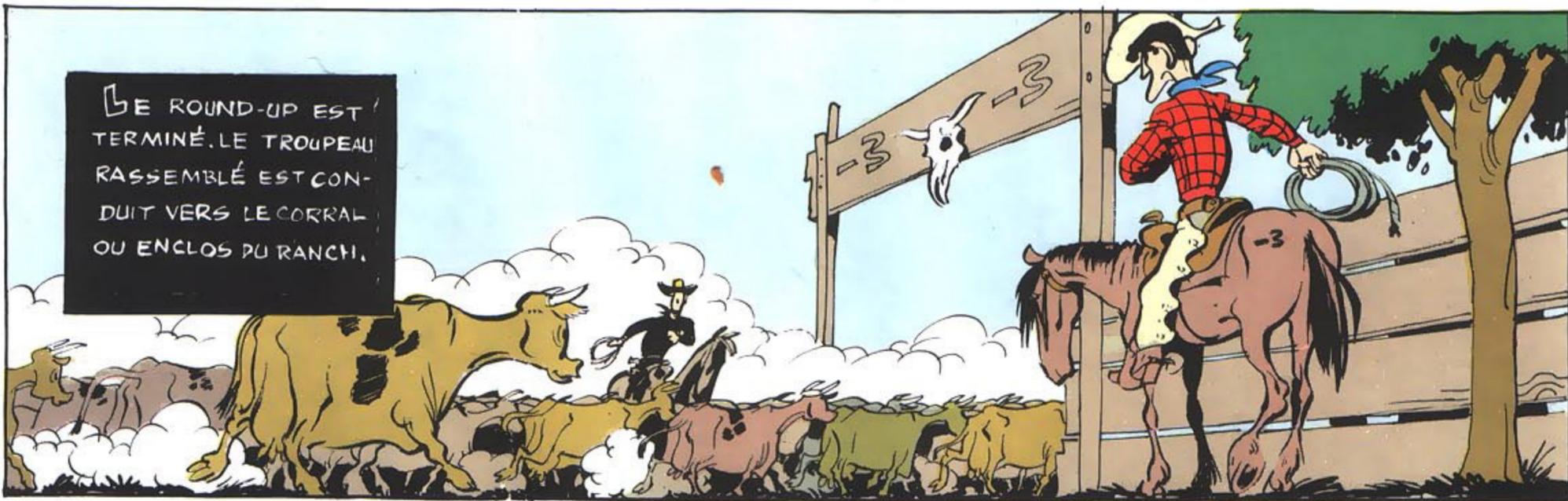


PANÏÏÏQUE!

MAMMEU



LE ROUND-UP EST TERMINÉ. LE TROUPEAU RASSEMBLÉ EST CONDUIT VERS LE CORRAL OU ENCLOS DU RANCH.

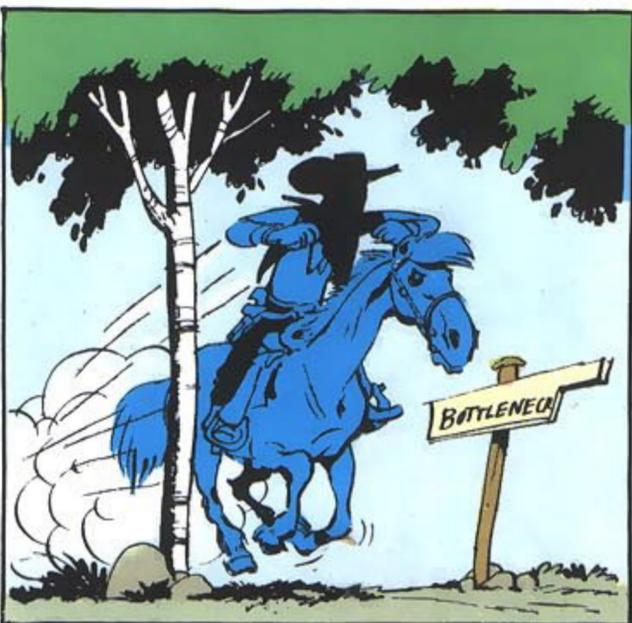


...JE PARIE MA SELLE ET MES BOTTES QU'IL YA DE LA TRICHERIE DANS LE JEU!...

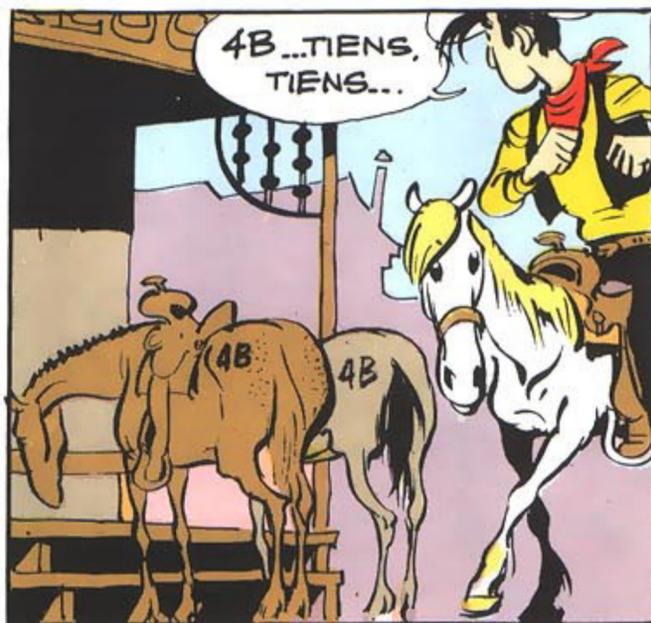
QUELLE DÉCEPTION! MON "STOCK" DIMINUÉ DE 200 TÊTES DEPUIS L'ANNÉE DERNIÈRE!...



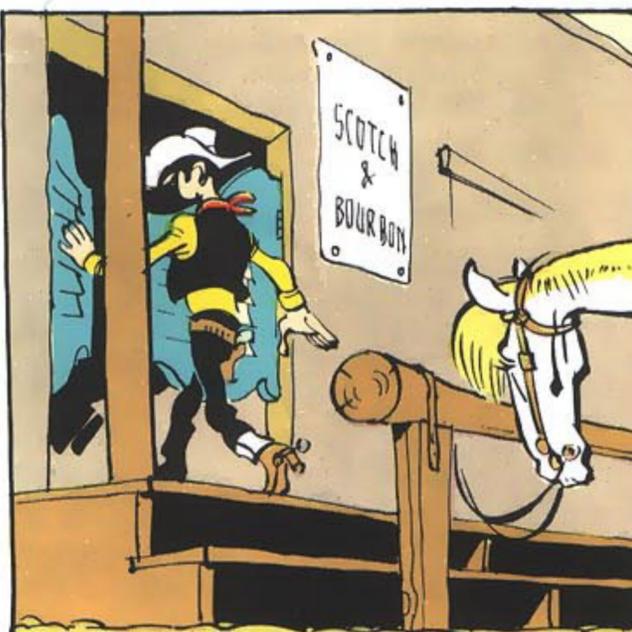
"SO LONG," BOSS! JE POUSSE JUSQU'EN VILLE AVERTIR LE SHÉRIF DE CETTE SALE HISTOIRE...



4B...TIENS, TIENS...



"4B" EST INTROUVABLE... CETTE MARQUE N'A JAMAIS ÉTÉ EN-REGISTRÉE...

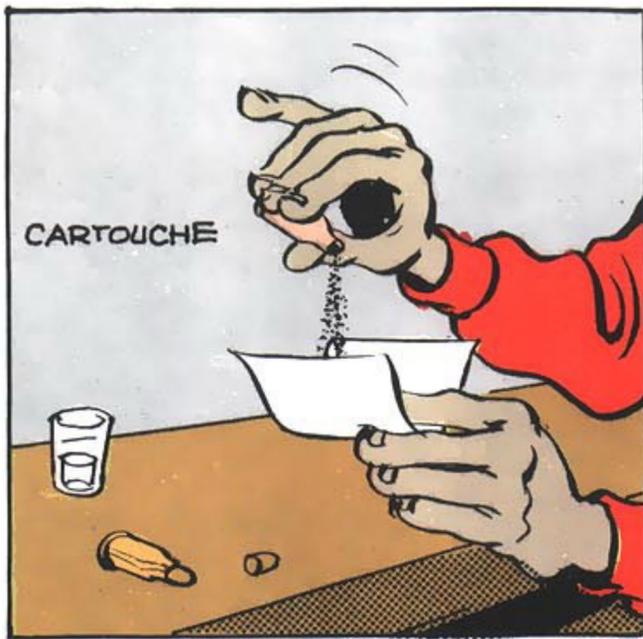
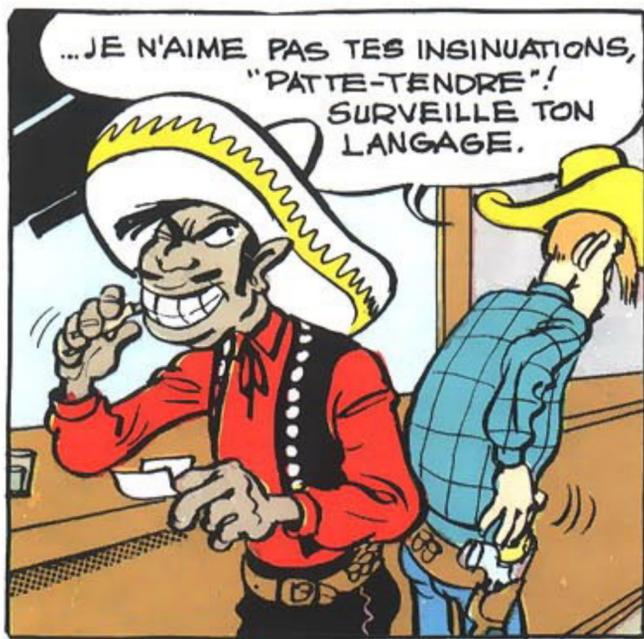


HELLO, STRANGER... IL PARAÎT QUE LE COMPTE N'Y EST PAS POUR LE RANCH "-3" CETTE ANNÉE?...



...EN EFFET... ET VOUS AVEZ L'AIR RUDEMENT BIEN AU COURANT... -MORRIS-



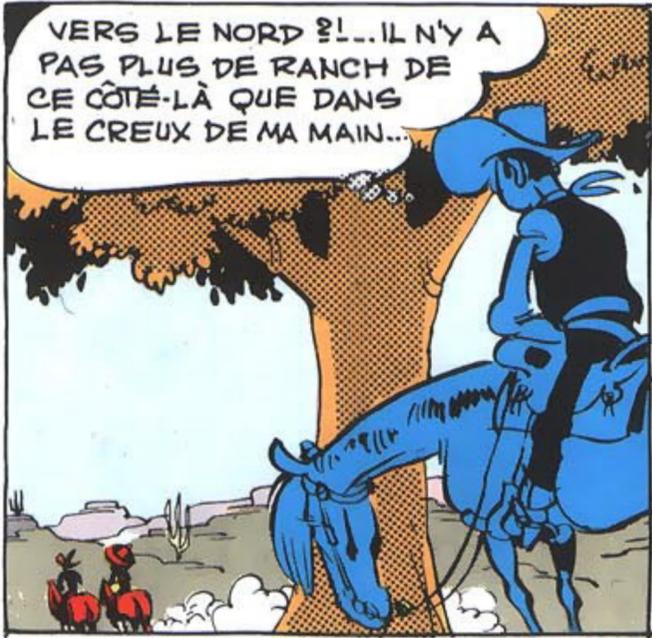




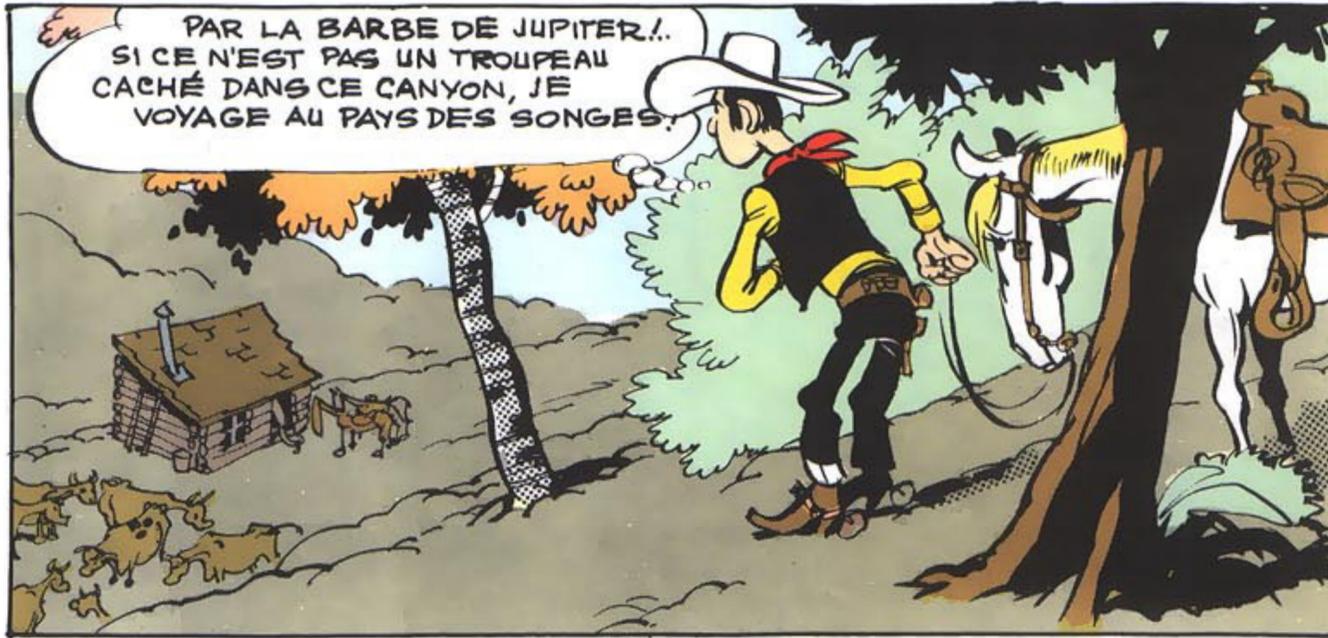
IL FAUT SE MÉFIER DE CET "HOMBRE"... IL A L'AIR DE CONNAÎTRE LE DESSOUS DES CARTES...



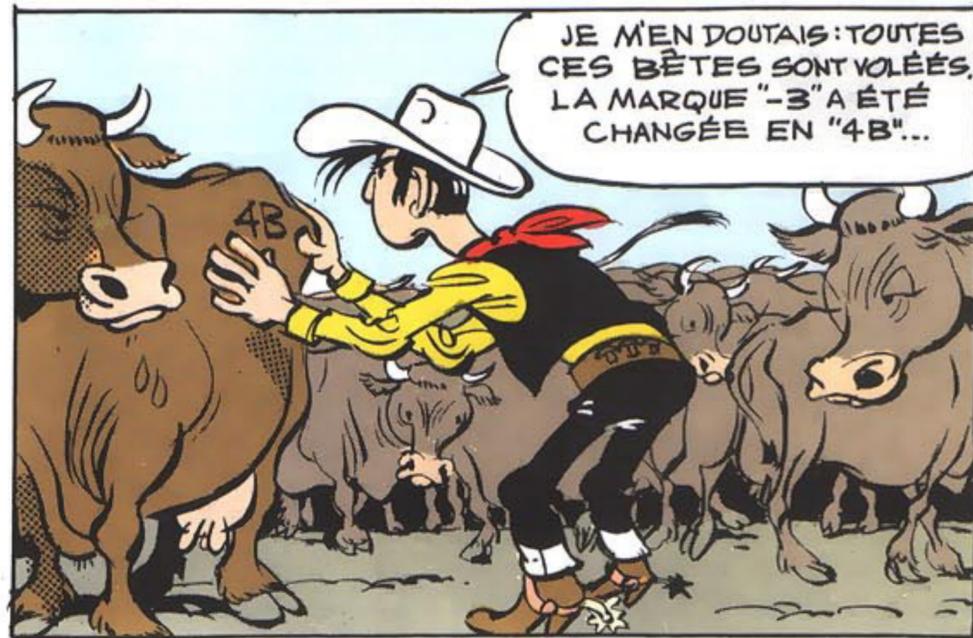
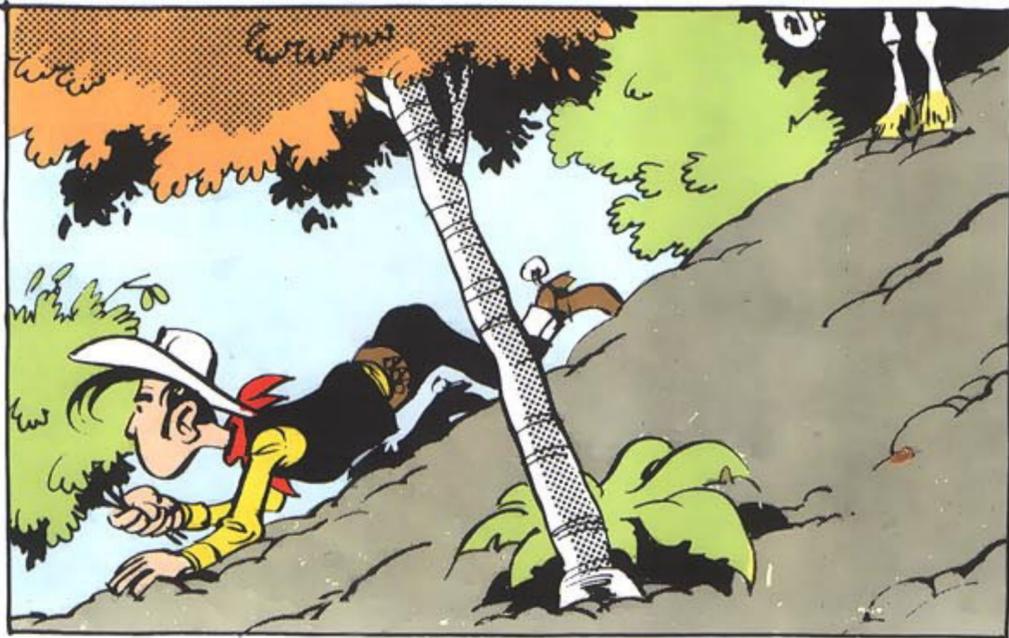
JE PARIE DU WHISKY CONTRE DE L'EAU QUE CES DEUX MOUCHES À BIÈRE EN SAVENT LONG SUR CETTE HISTOIRE DE BÉTAIL DISPARU... SUIVONS-LES, JOLLY...



VERS LE NORD ?!... IL N'Y A PAS PLUS DE RANCH DE CE CÔTÉ-LÀ QUE DANS LE CREUX DE MA MAIN...



PAR LA BARBE DE JUPITER!.. SI CE N'EST PAS UN TROUPEAU CACHÉ DANS CE CANYON, JE VOYAGE AU PAYS DES SONGES!



JE M'EN DOUTAIS : TOUTES CES BÊTES SONT VOLÉES. LA MARQUE "-3" A ÉTÉ CHANGÉE EN "4B"...

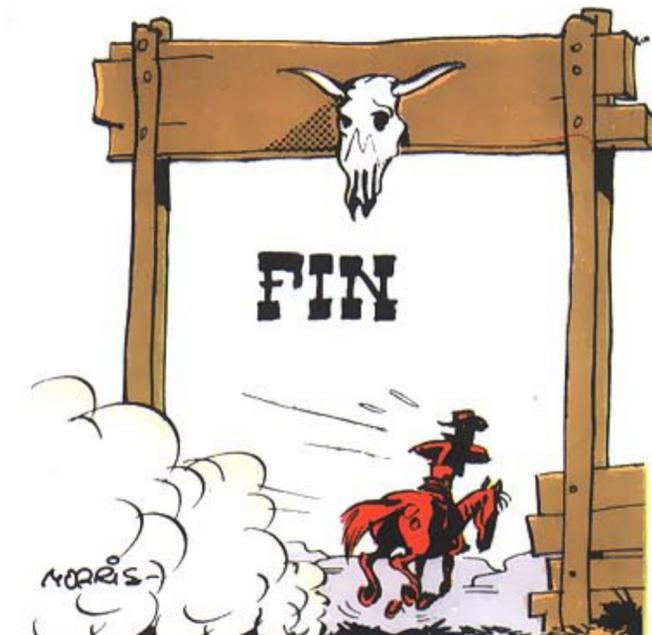
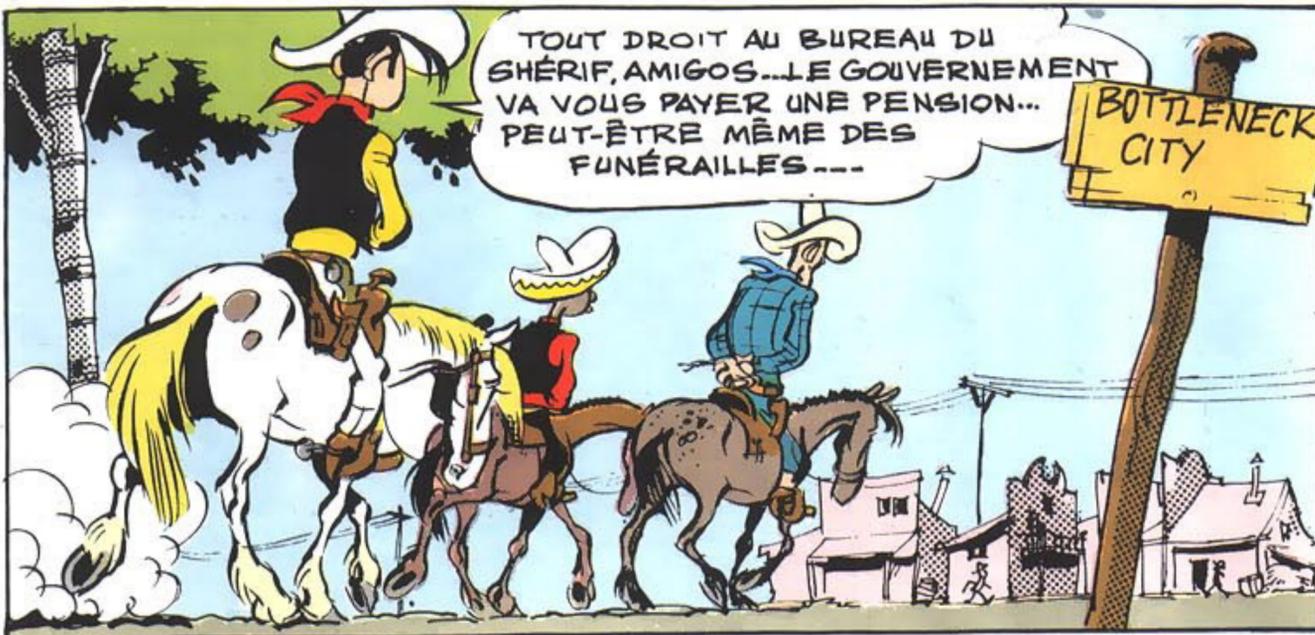
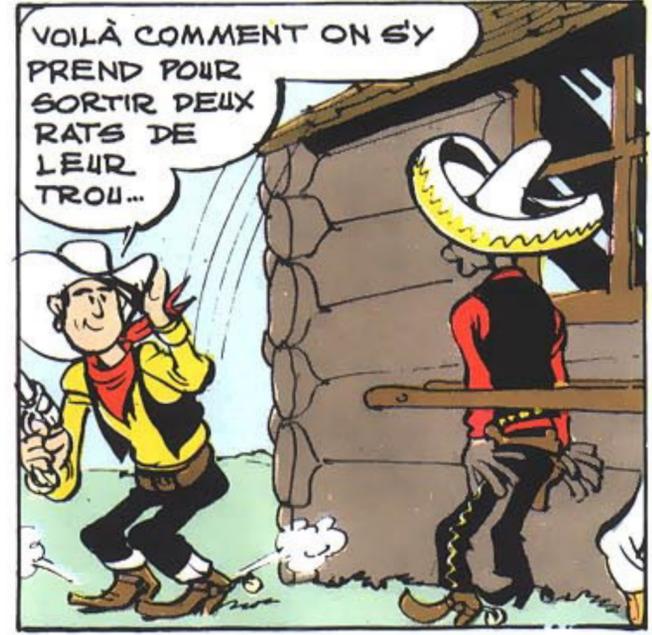
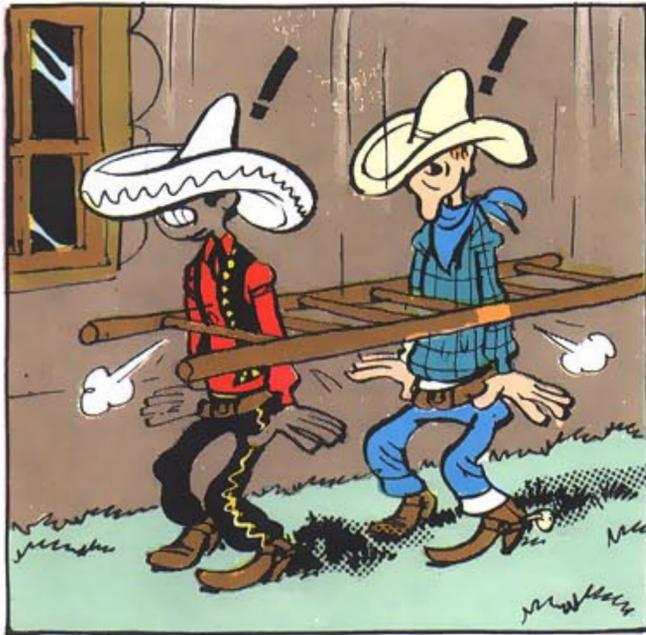
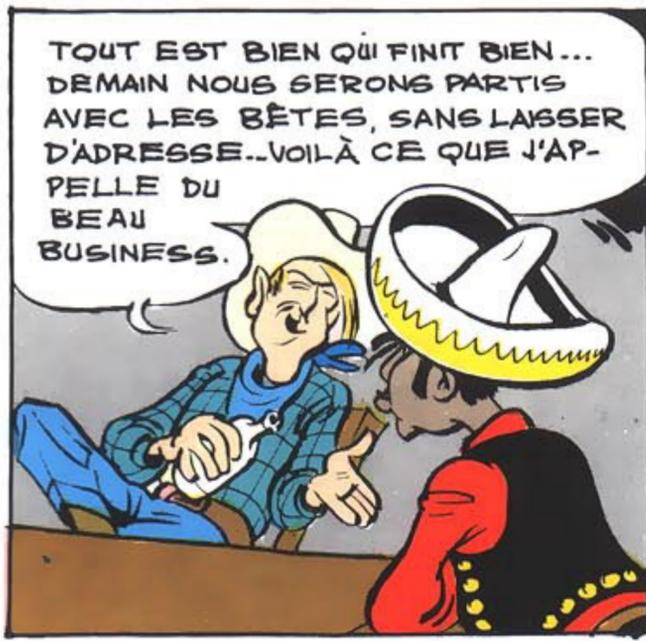


MAÎTRISER CES DEUX BRONCHOS SERA UNE AUTRE PAIRE DE MANCHES...

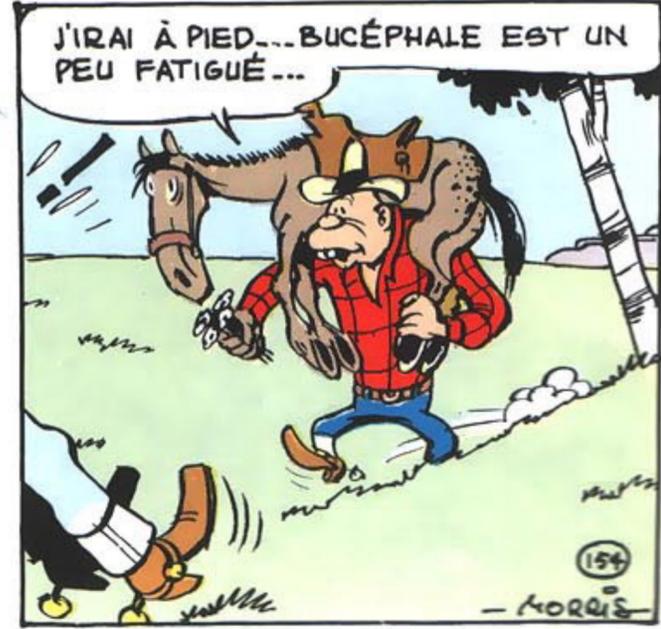
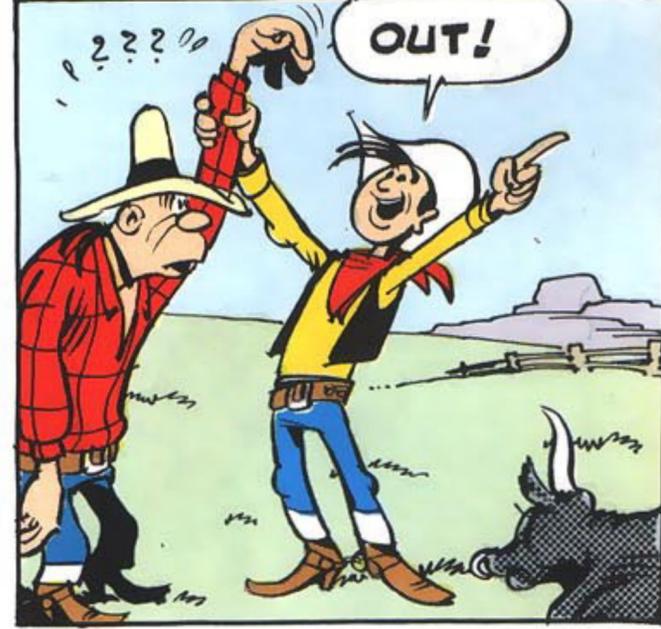
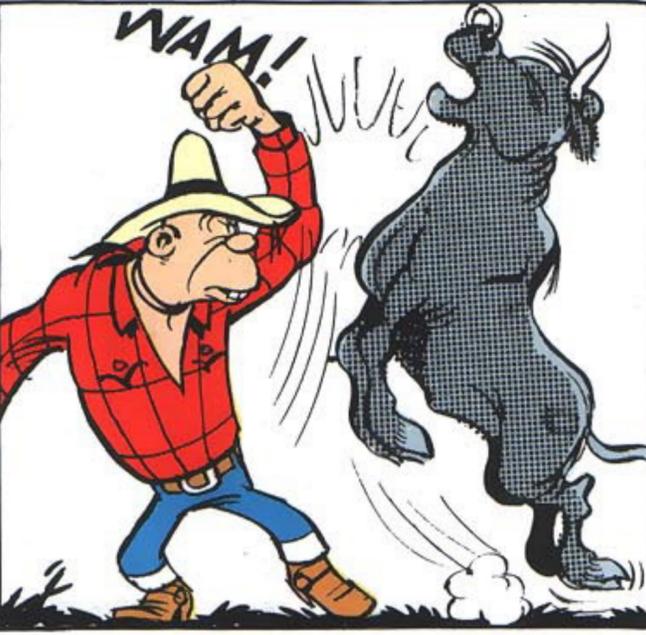
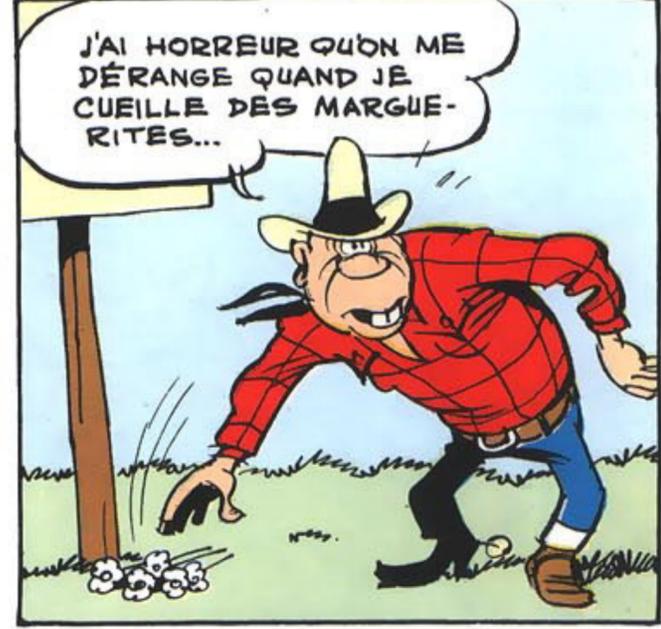
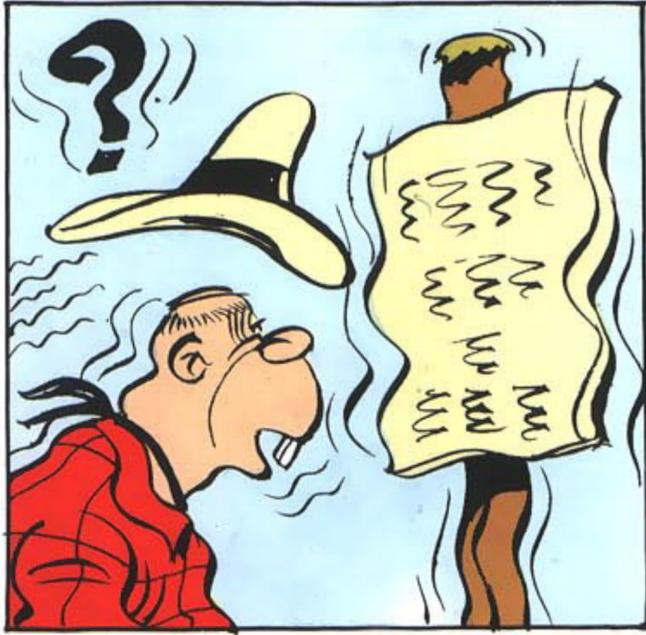


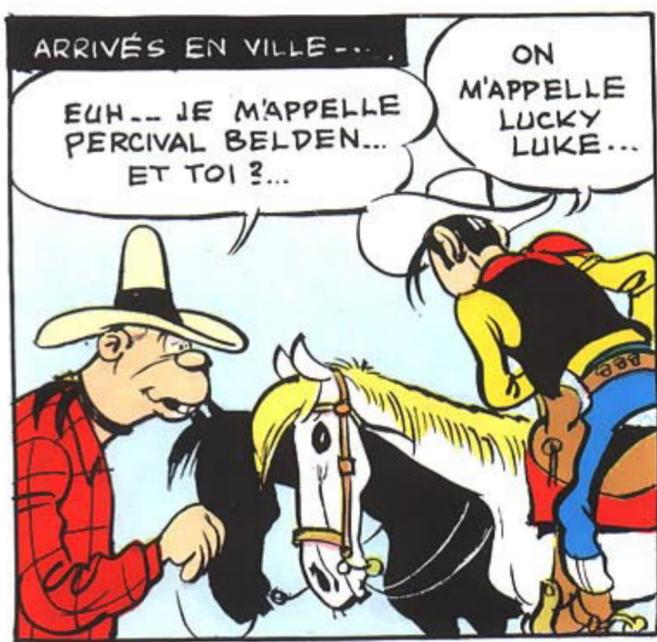
C'EST DÉCIDÉ, FACE-À-TABAC, DEMAIN, ON POUSSÉ LES BÊTES JUSQU'À GUNBARRELVALLEY, ON VEND LE TROUPEAU ET ON PARTAGE LES BILLETS VERTS MOITIÉ MOITIÉ.

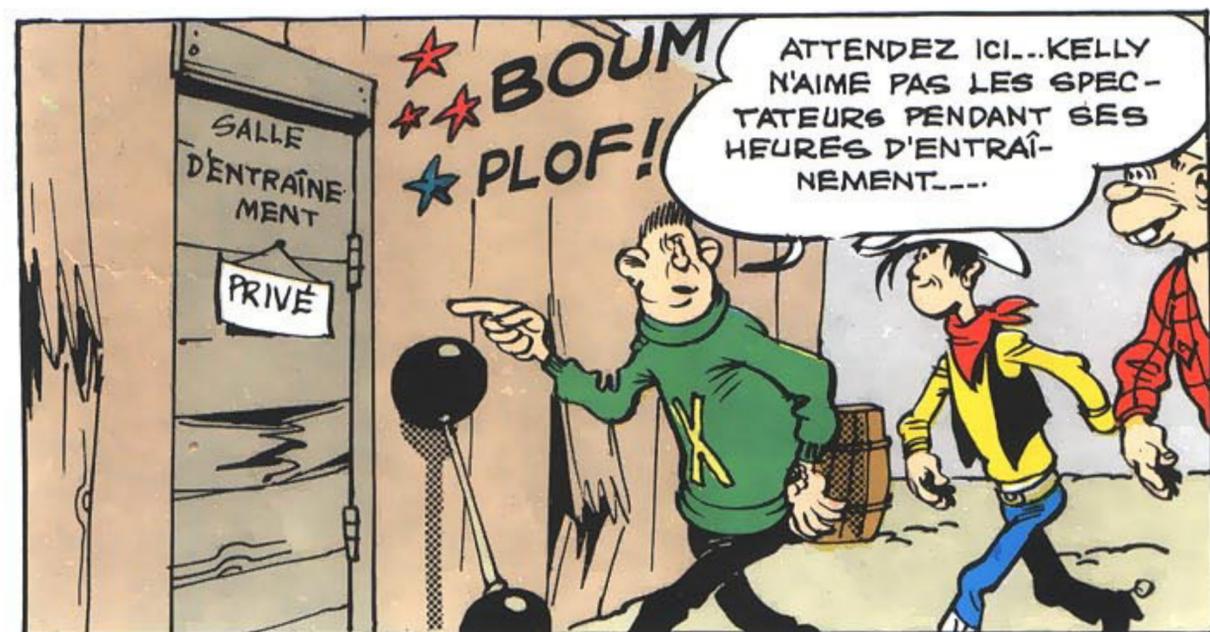
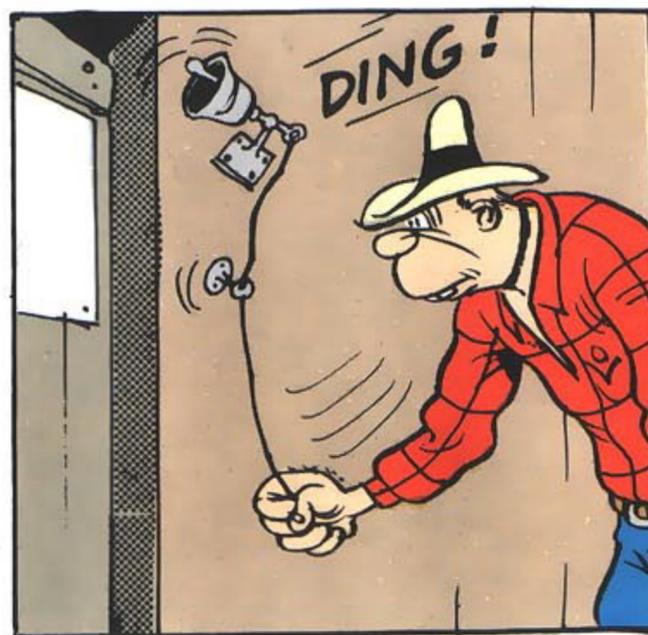
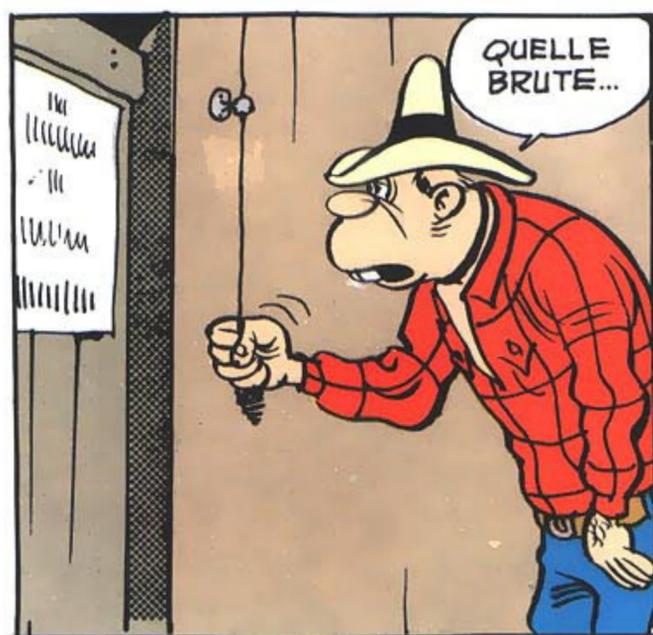
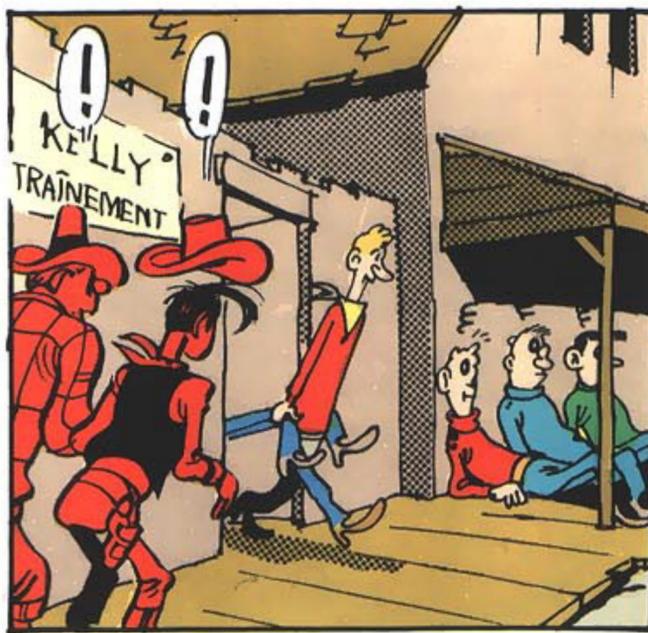
OKAY, AMIGO...

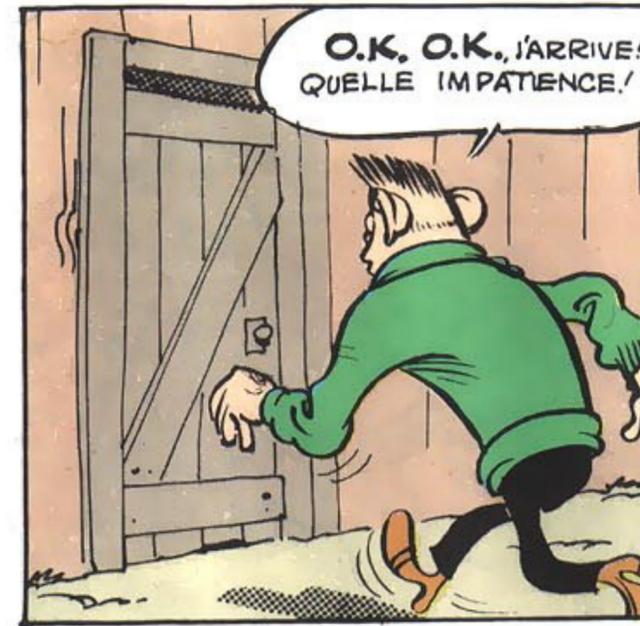


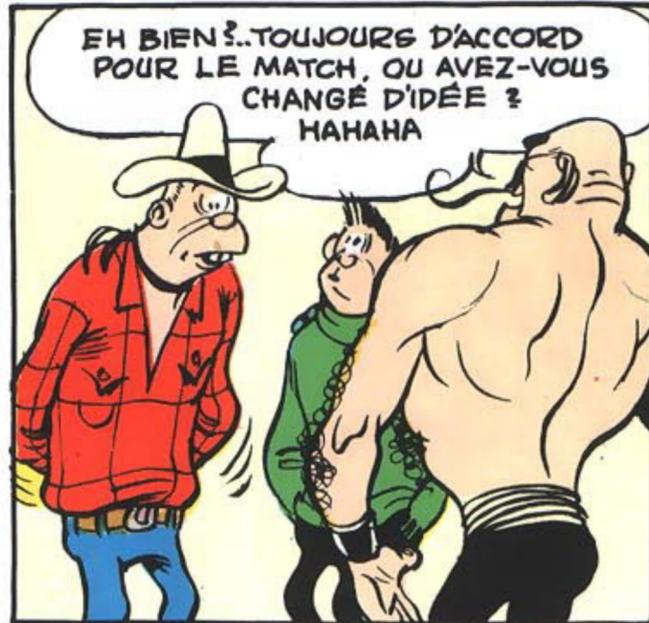
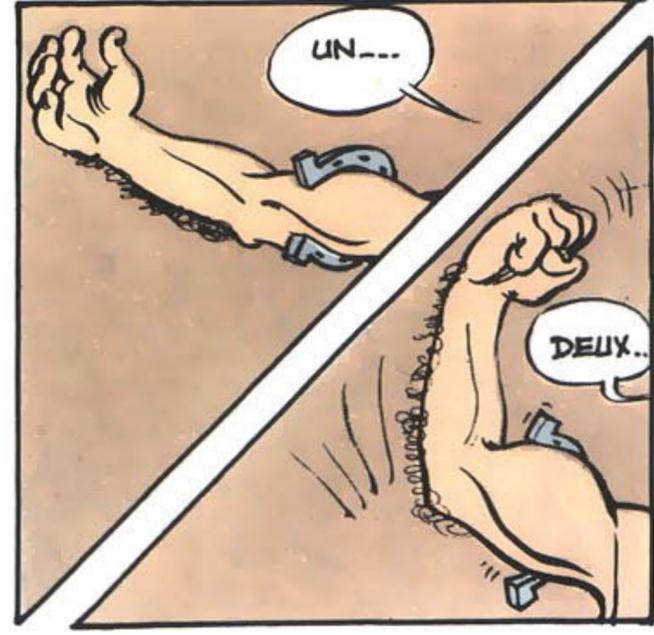
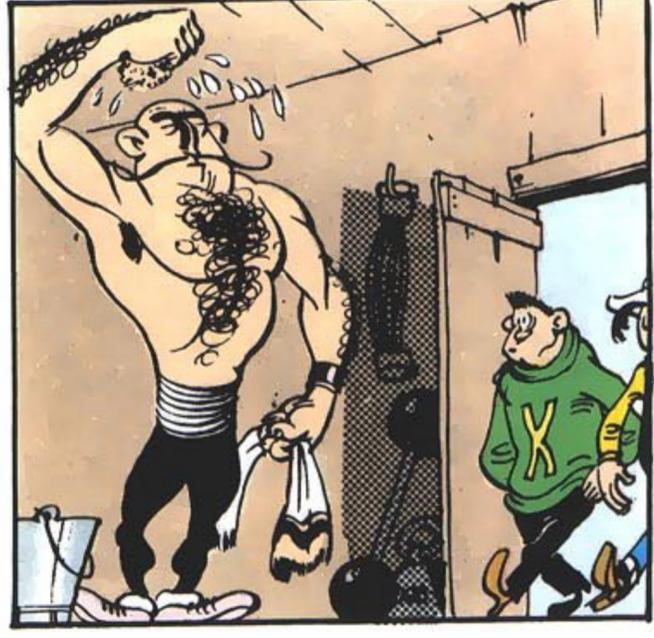
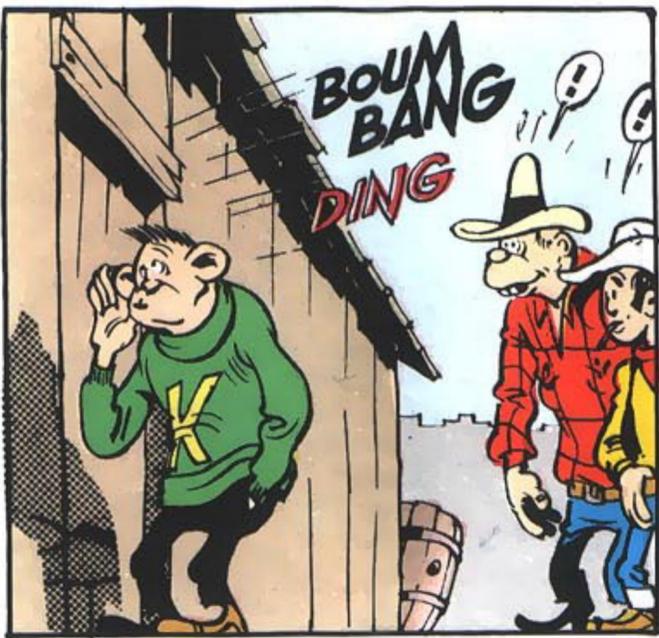
LE GRAND COMBAT

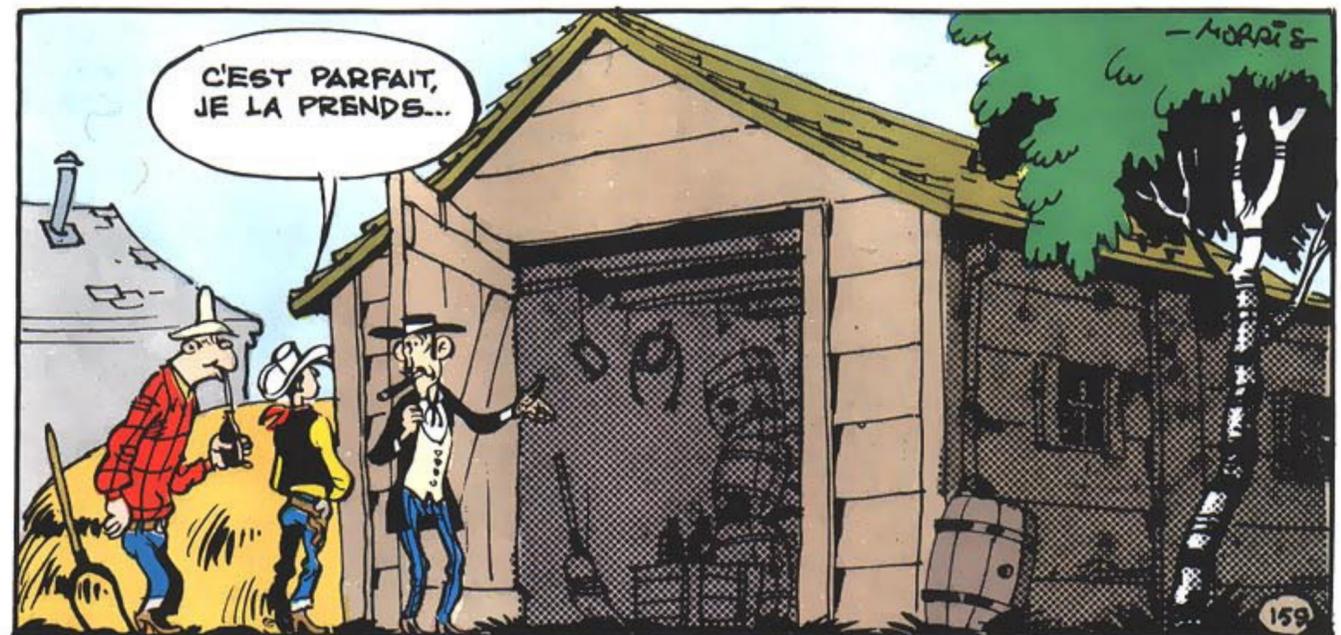
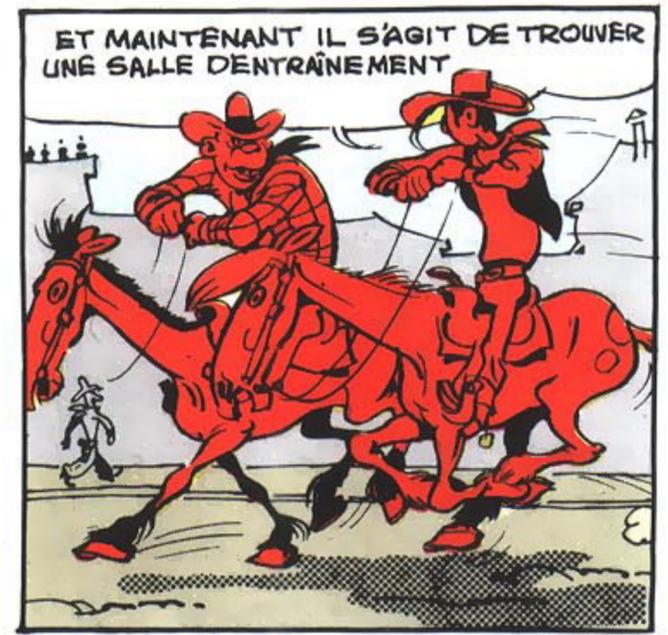
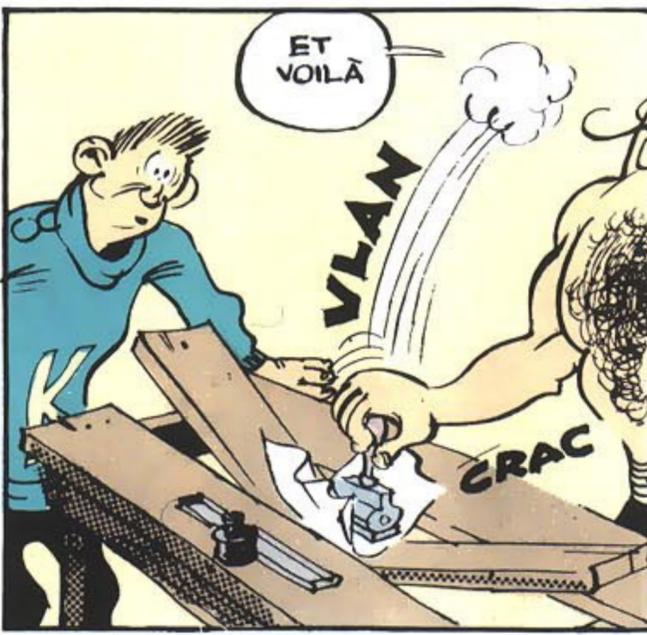
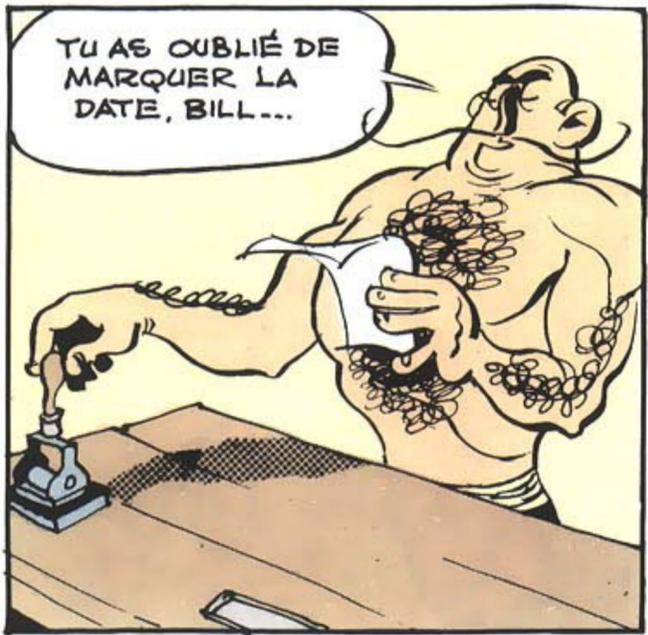
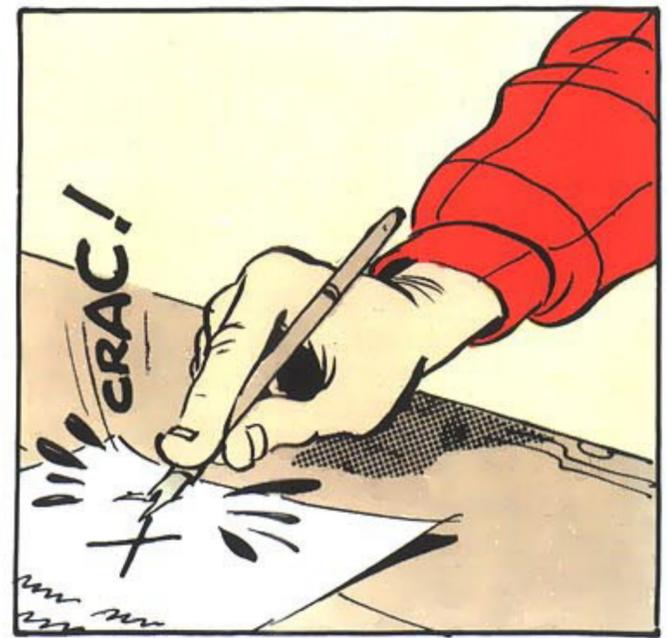


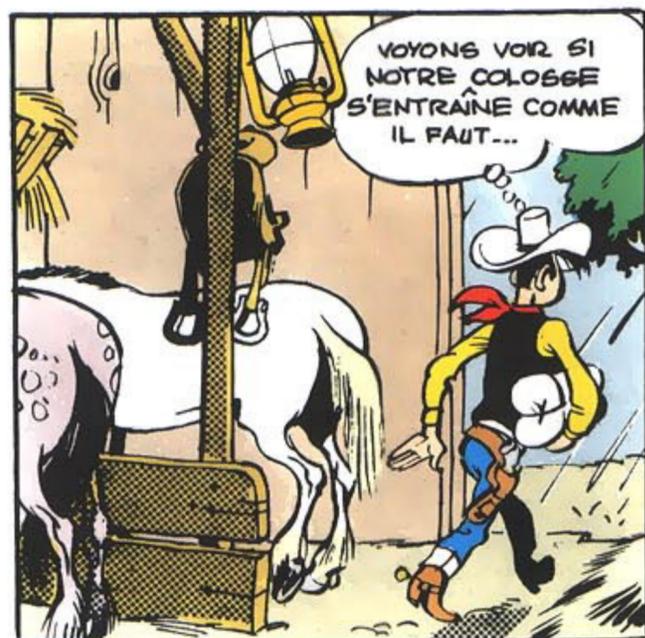
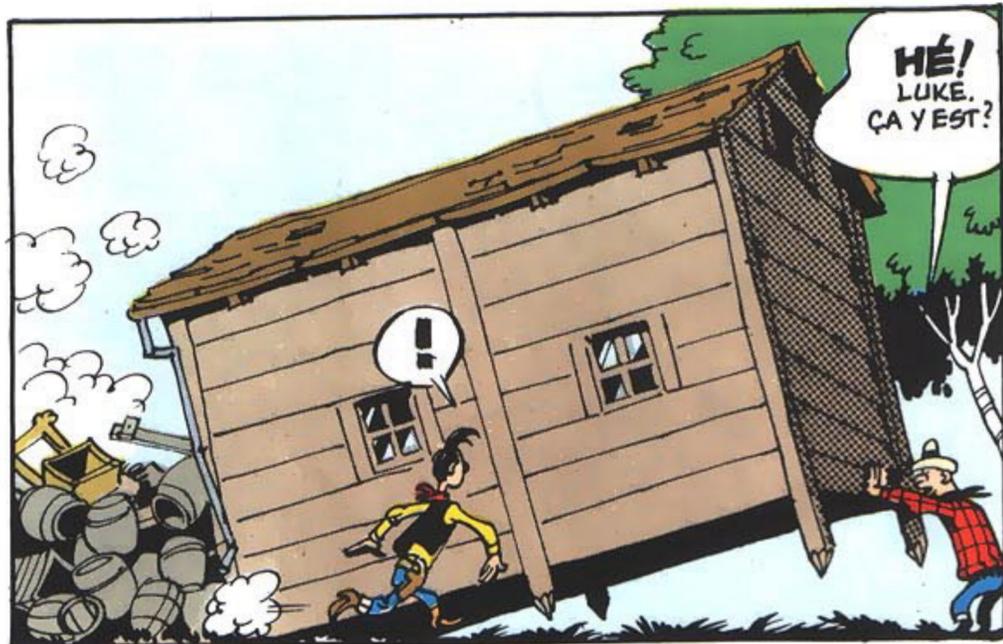
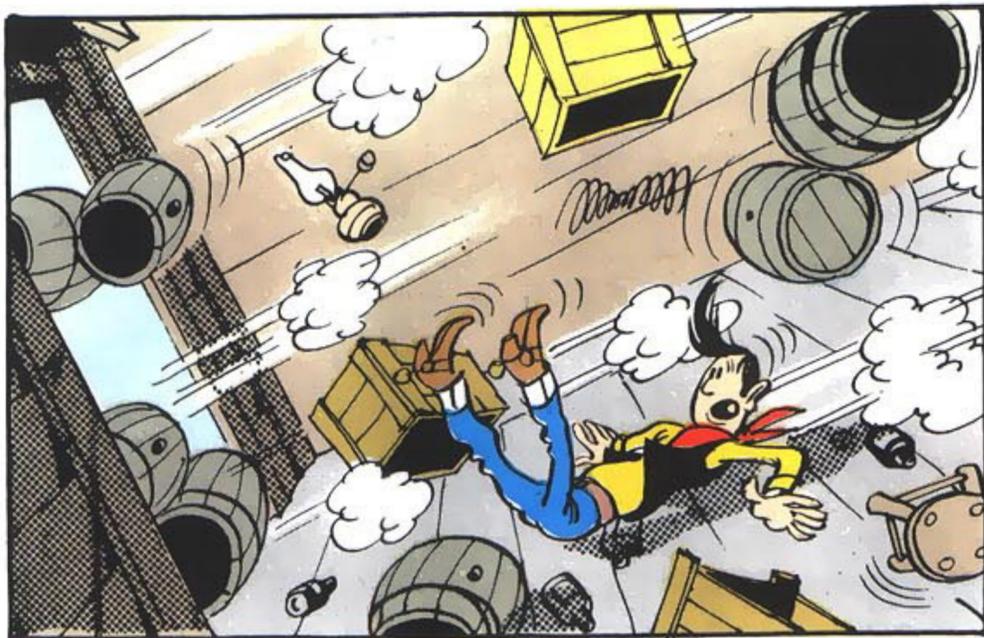


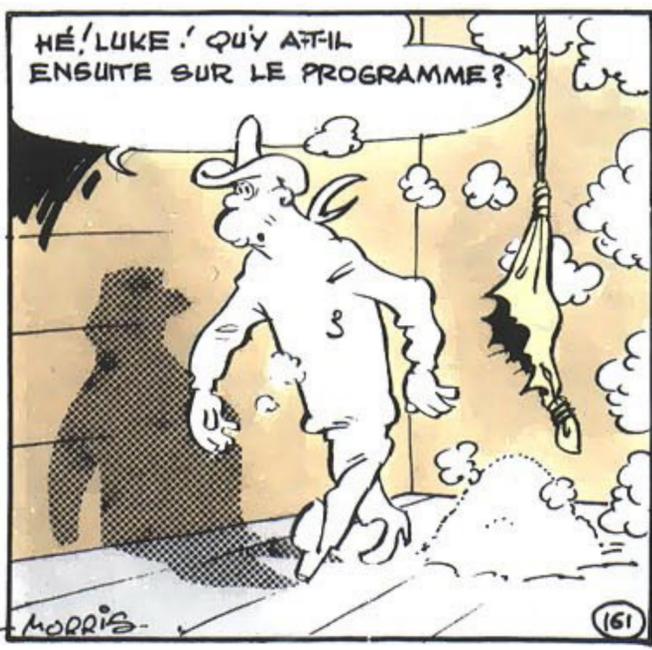
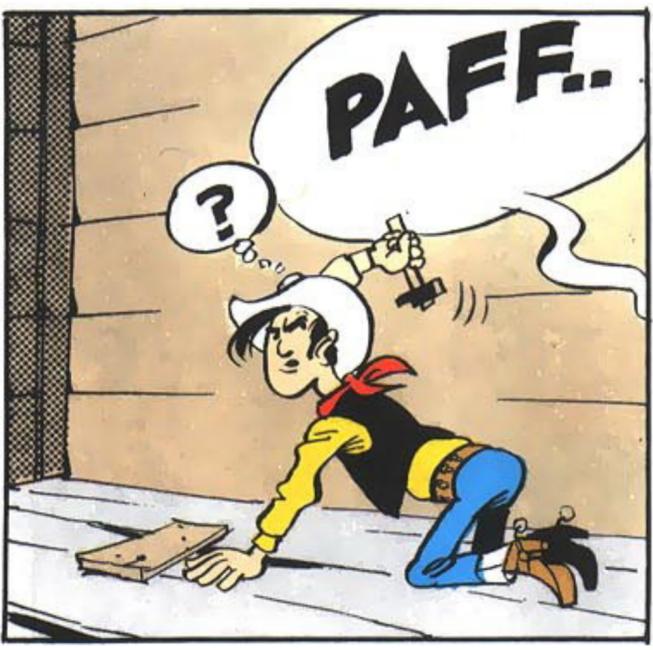
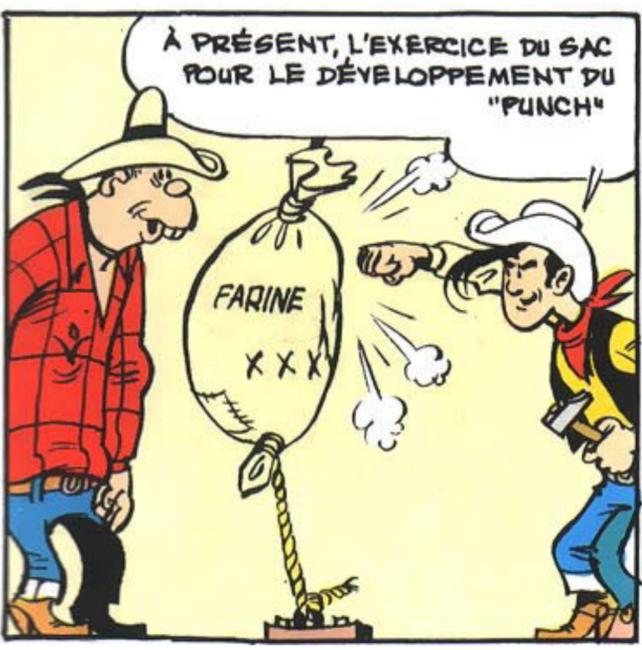
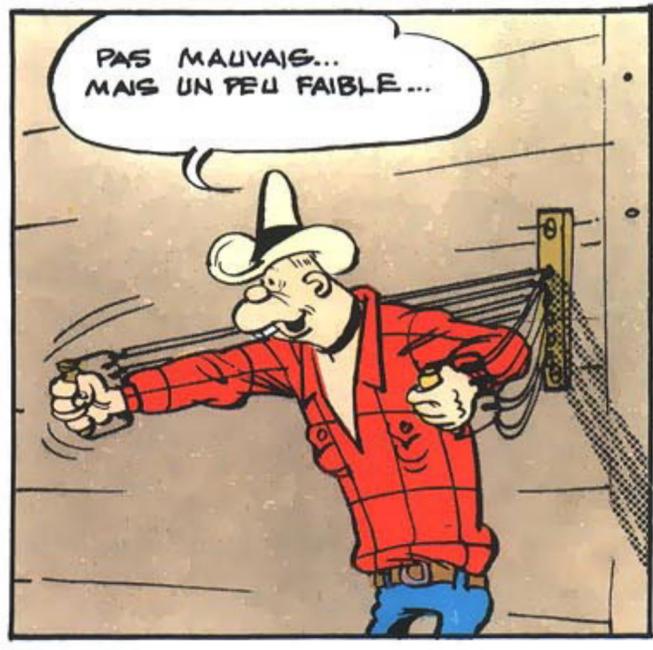


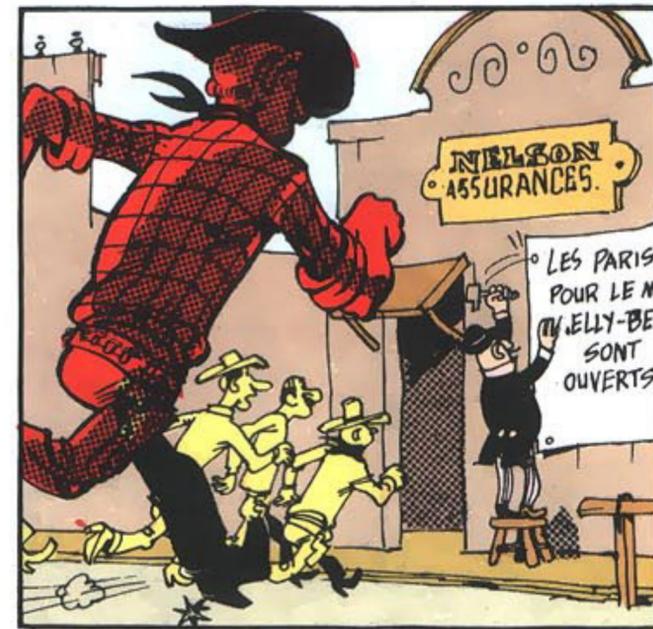
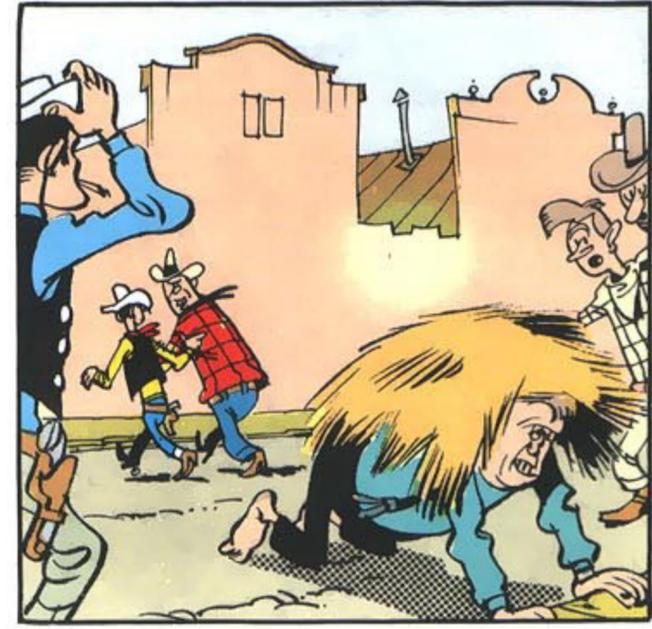
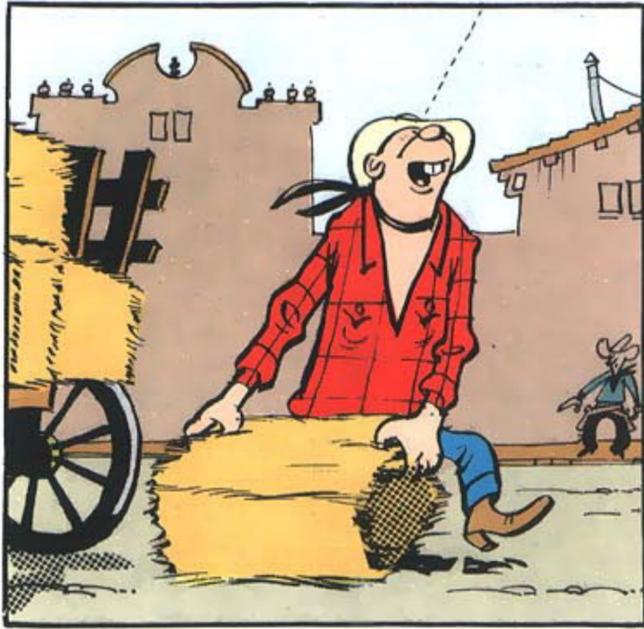
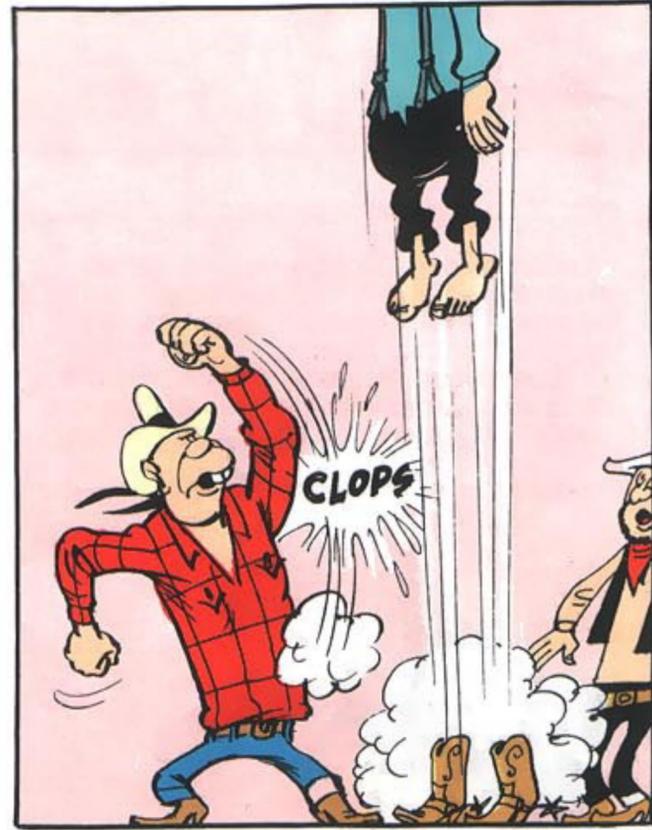


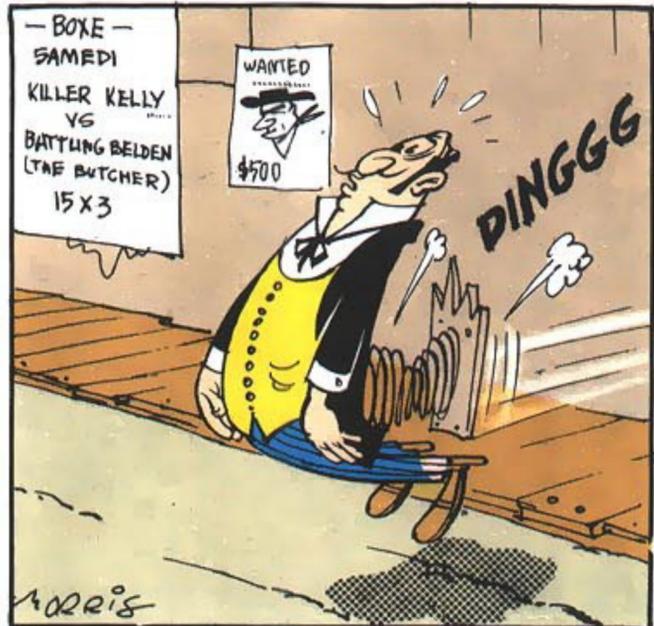
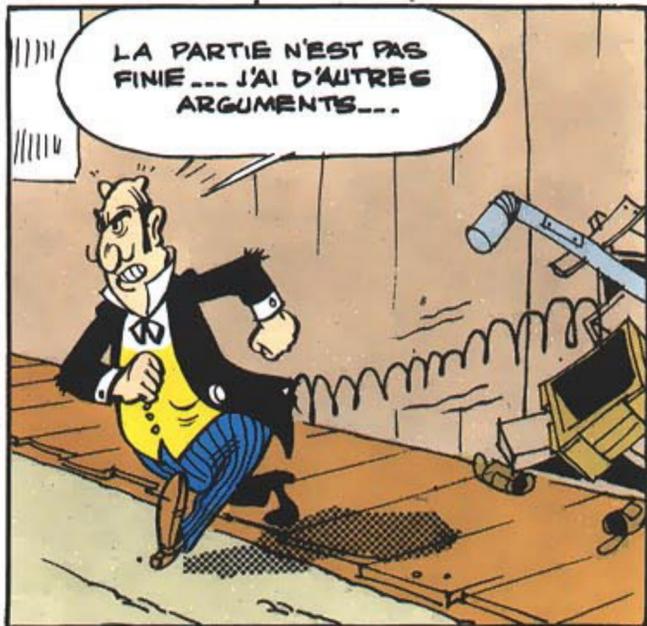
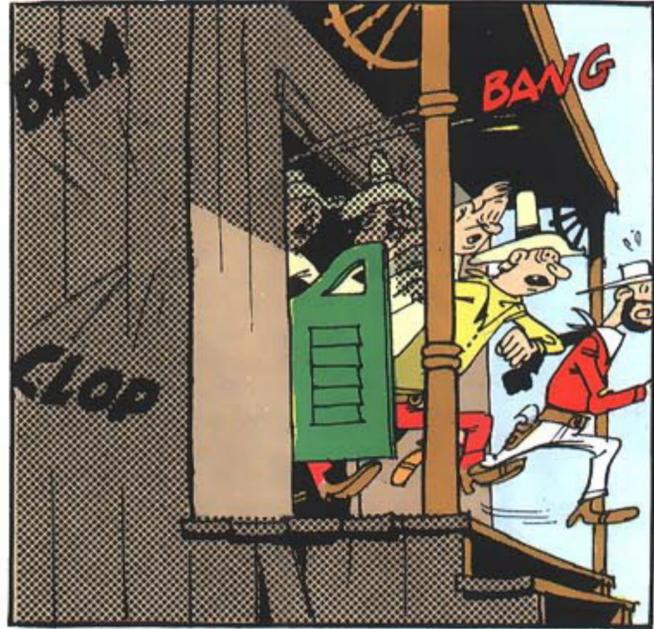
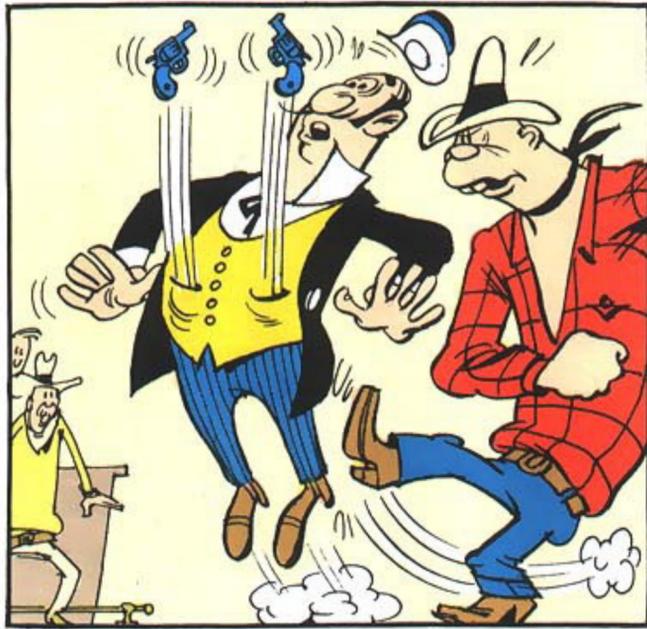
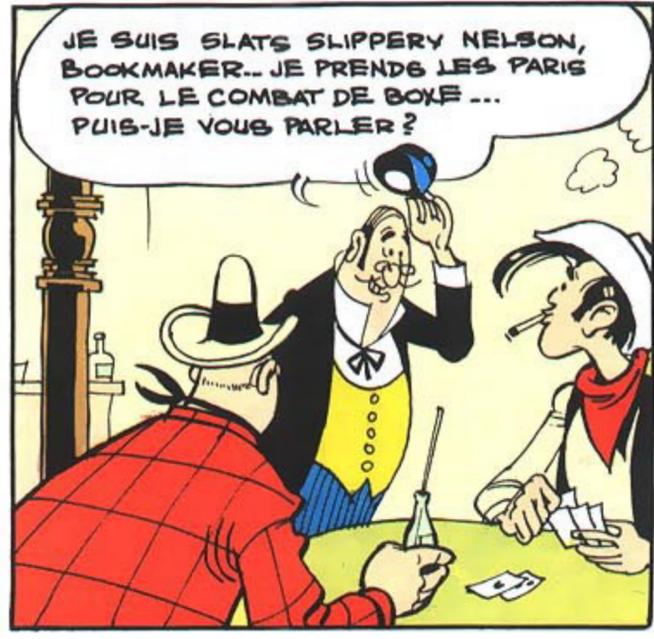


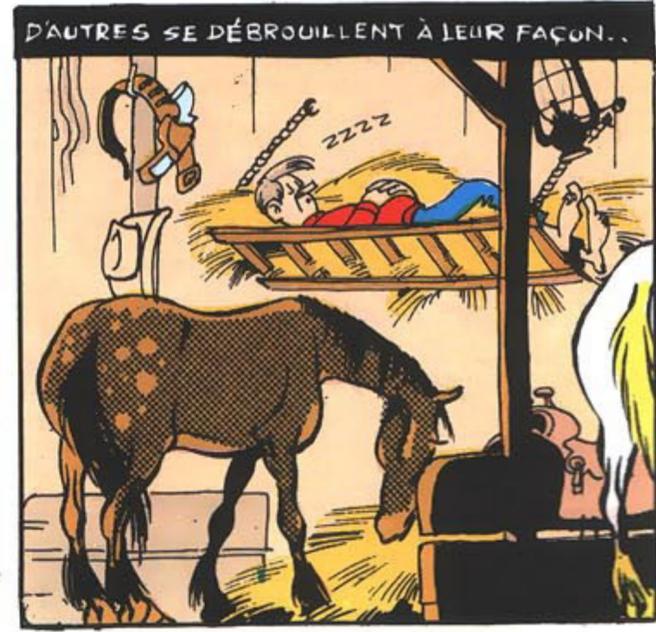
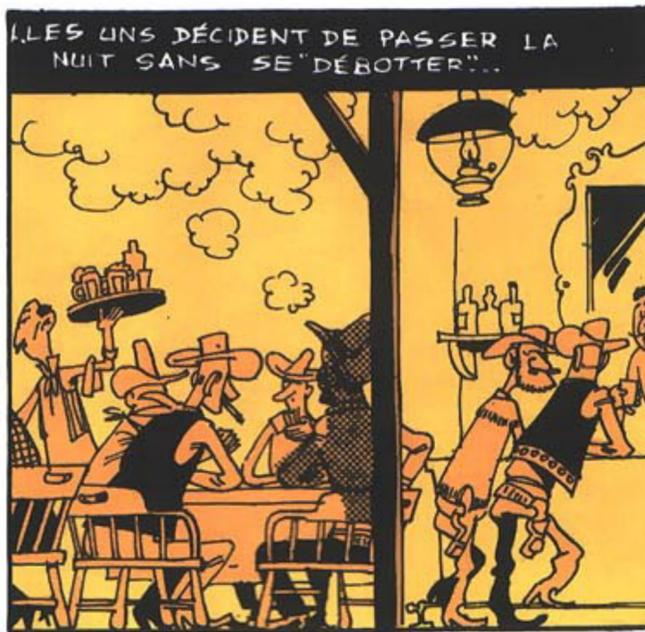
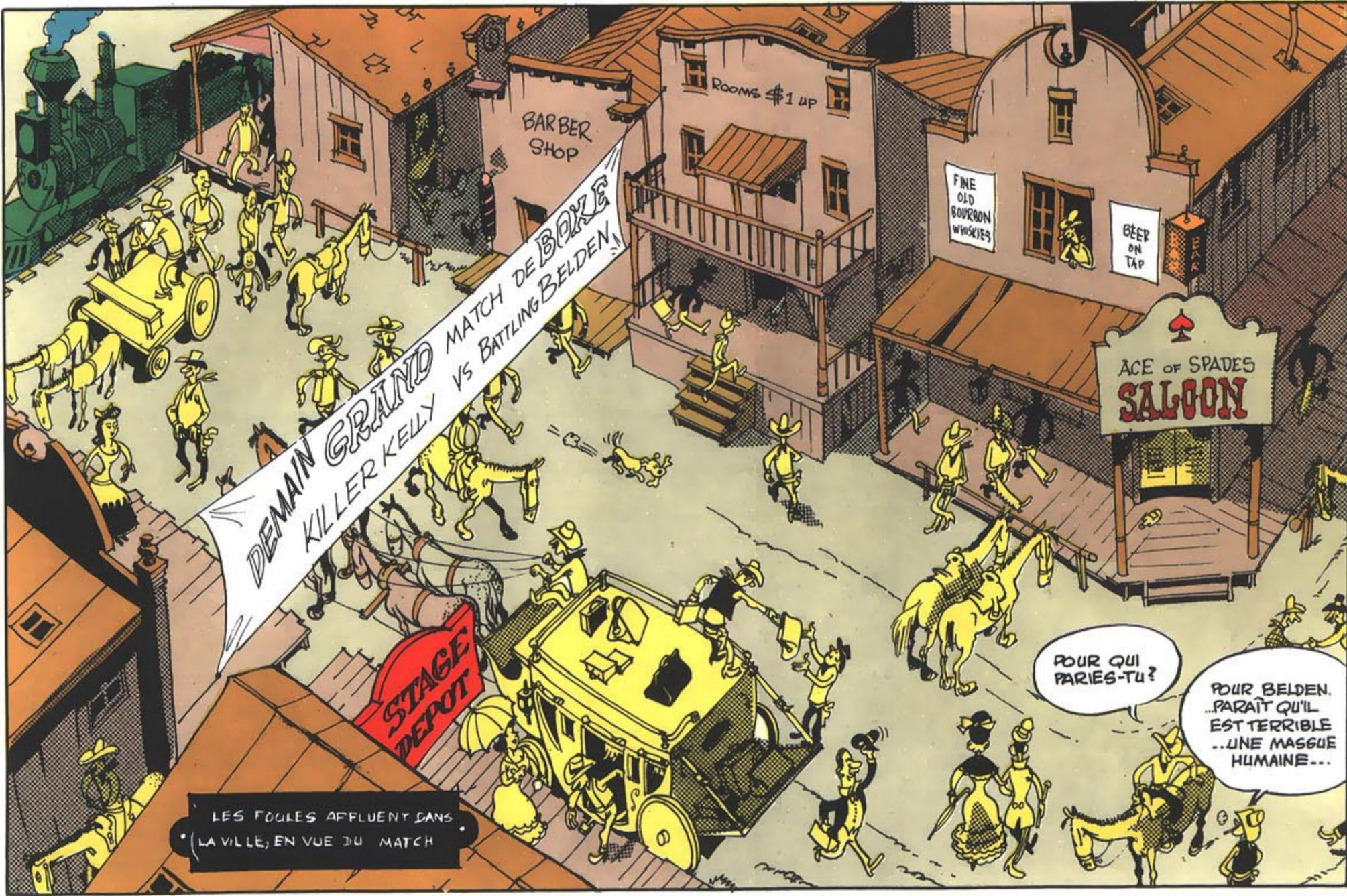
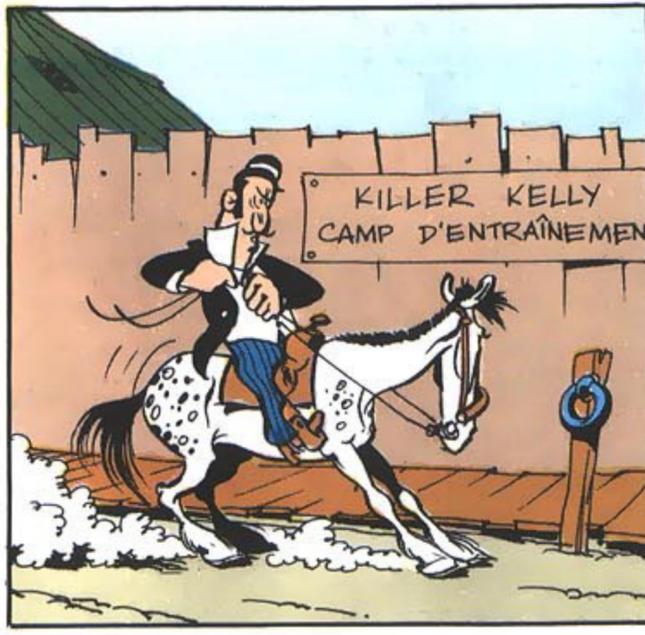


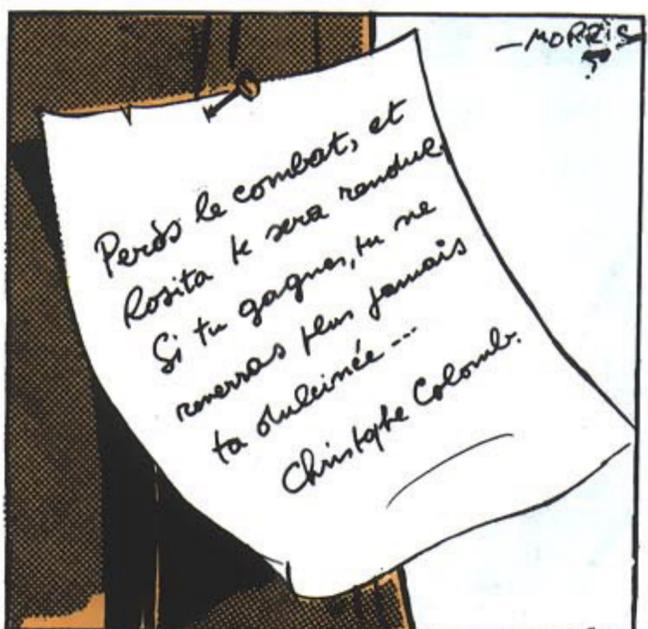
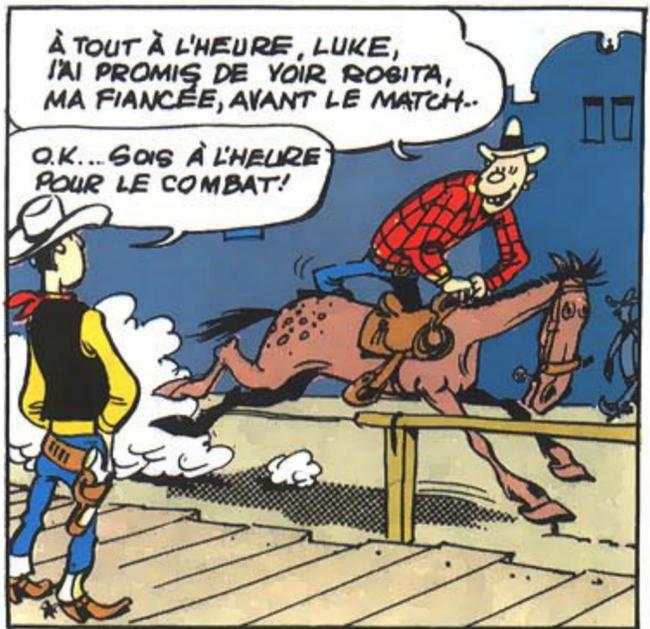
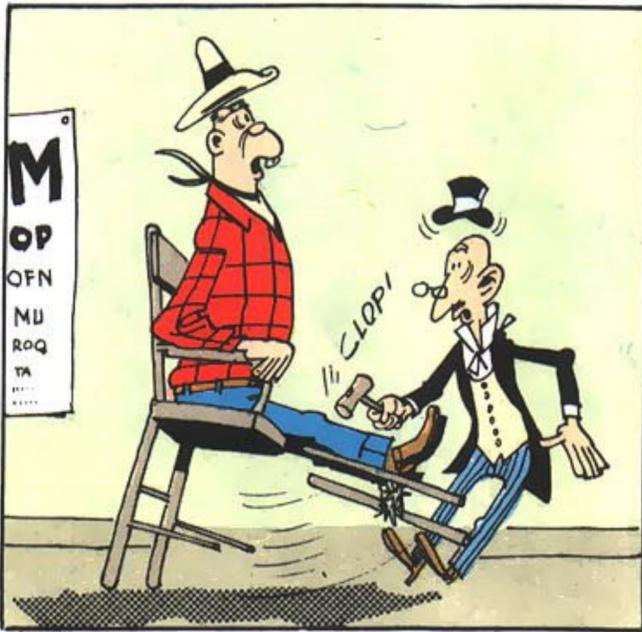
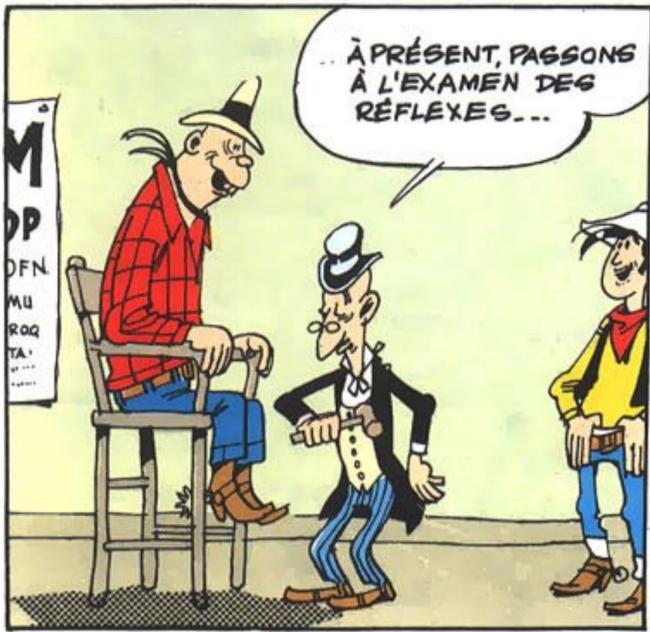




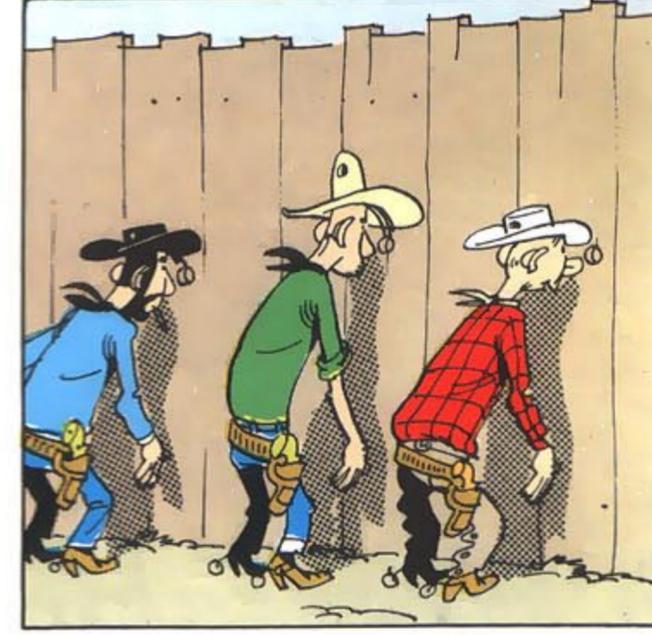
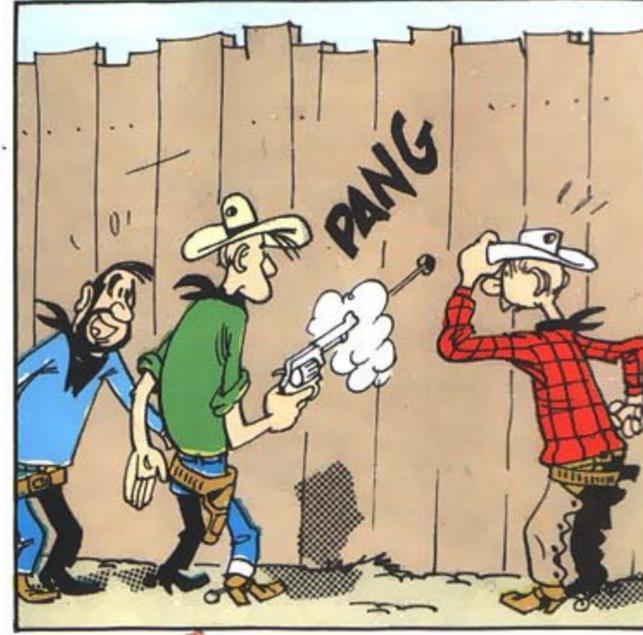
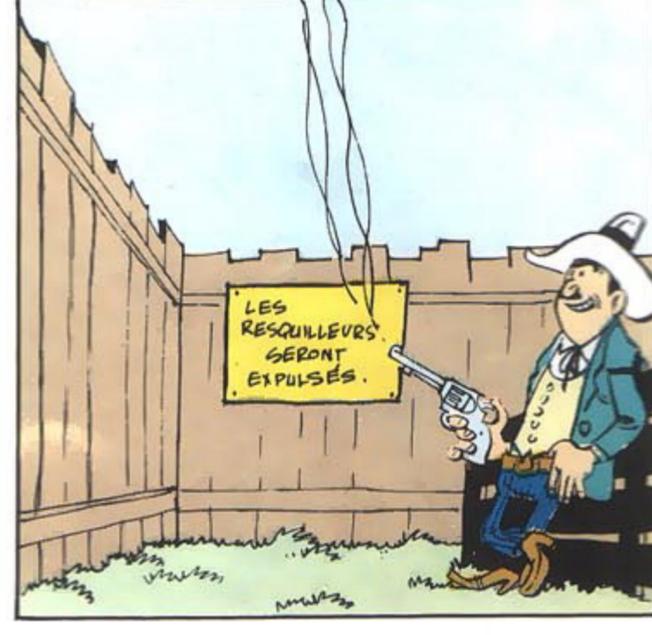
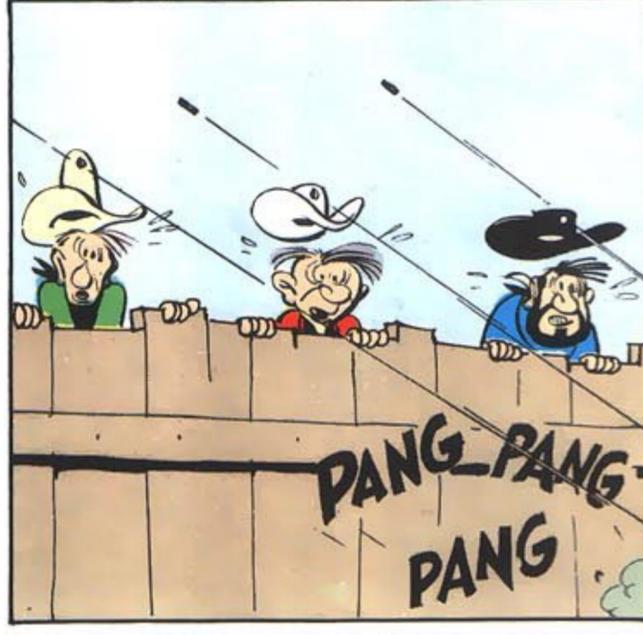
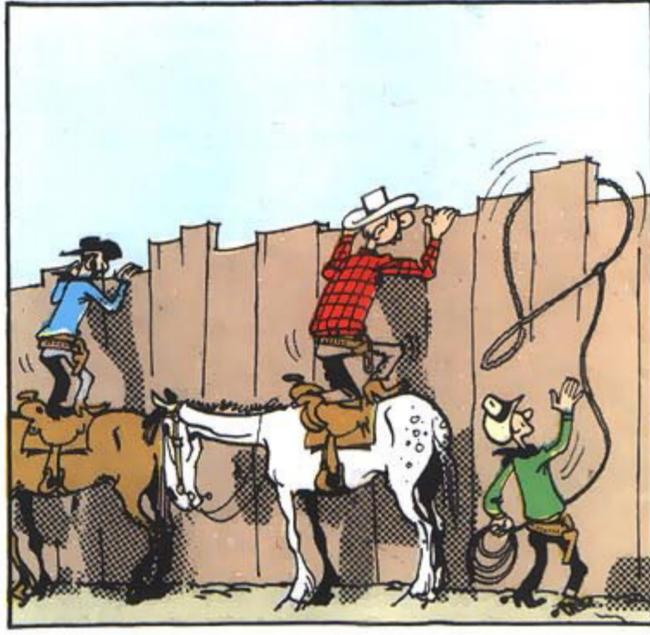
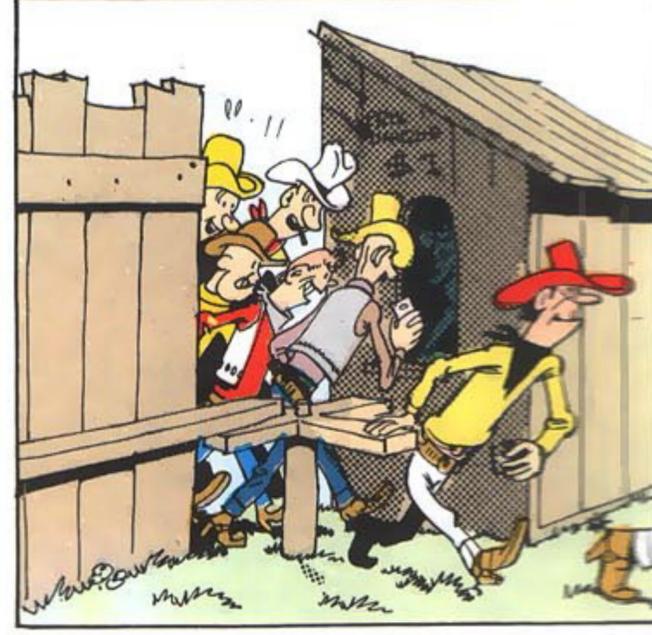
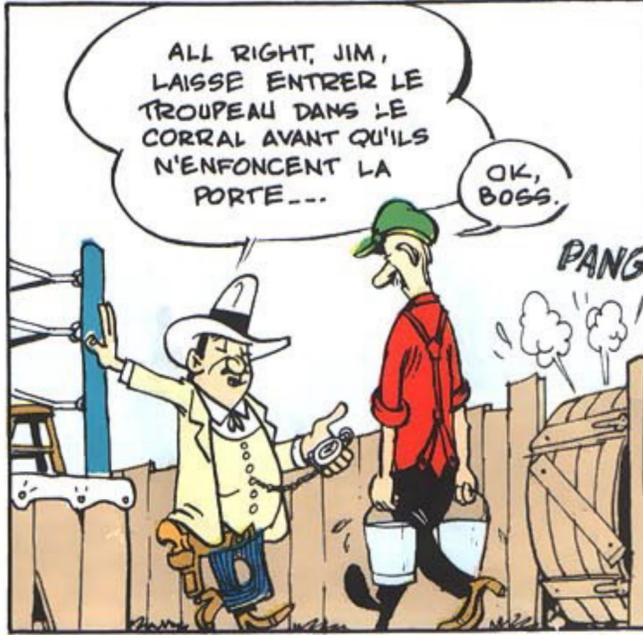
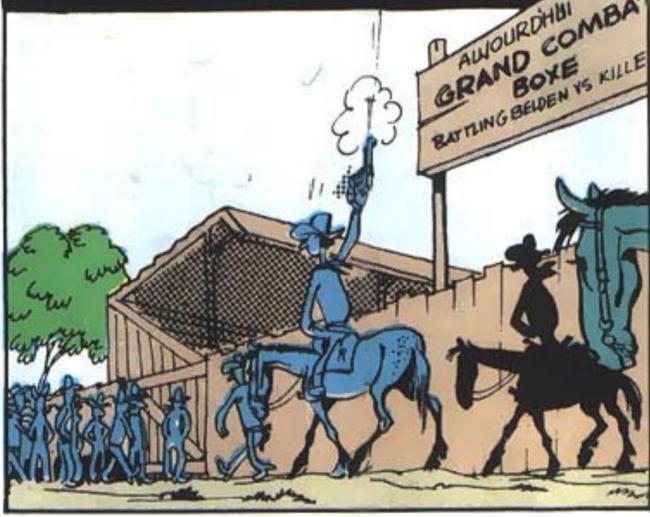






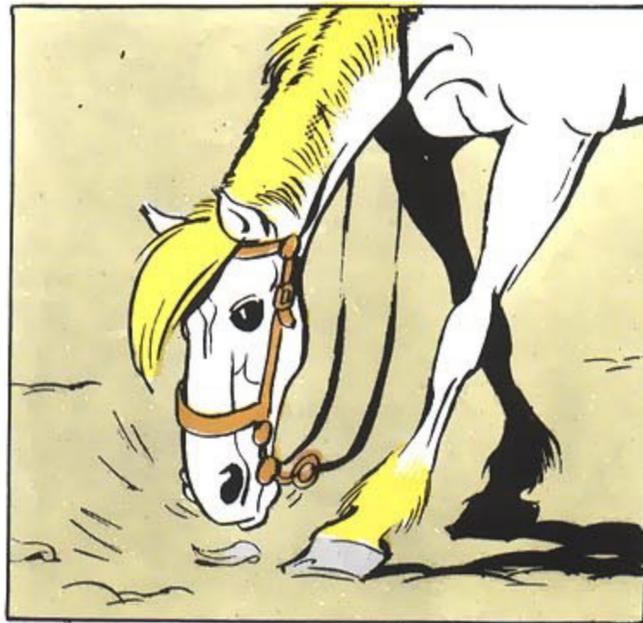


PENDANT CE TEMPS, LA FOULE SE RASSEMBLE AU TERRAIN DE RODEO OÙ LE MATCH VA AVOIR LIEU...





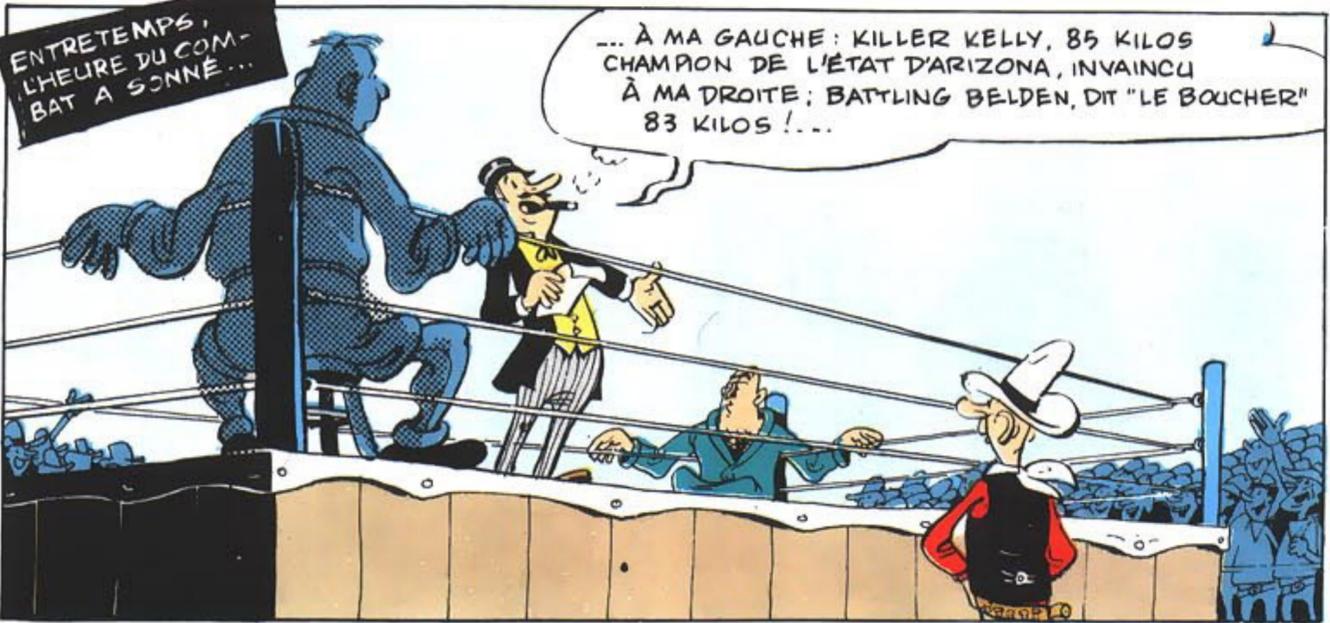
PAUVRE ROSITA!..
POURVU QU'IL NE
LUI ARRIVE RIEN...



MA PAROLE, CE SONT DES DÉTALES
DE ROSE... ELLE A EFFEILLÉ LES
FLEURS QU'ELLE PORTAIT DANS LES
CHEVEUX, AFIN DE LAISSER
UNE PISTE!...

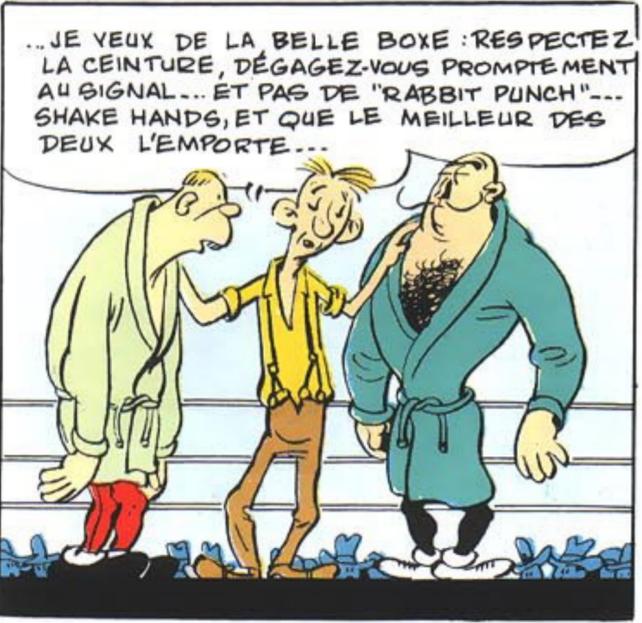


AU GALOP,
JOLLY JUMPER!
IL FAUT DÉLIVRER
CETTE SENORITA...



ENTRETEMPS,
L'HEURE DU COM-
BAT A SONNÉ...

... À MA GAUCHE: KILLER KELLY, 85 KILOS
CHAMPION DE L'ÉTAT D'ARIZONA, INVAINCU
À MA DROITE: BATTING BELDEN, DIT "LE BOUCHER"
83 KILOS!...



... JE VEUX DE LA BELLE BOXE: RESPECTEZ
LA CEINTURE, DÉGAGEZ-VOUS PROMPTEMENT
AU SIGNAL... ET PAS DE "RABBIT PUNCH"...
SHAKE HANDS, ET QUE LE MEILLEUR DES
DEUX L'EMPORTE...

