

HISTOIRES DE FINS DU MONDE

...ou petites suites de gènes en plein de bémols...



*According to religions, God created the universe, the Earth, humans, cleaning ladies, etc.
Because of religions, Man worries only about his own interests
—like whether he'll go to hell or not, for example.*

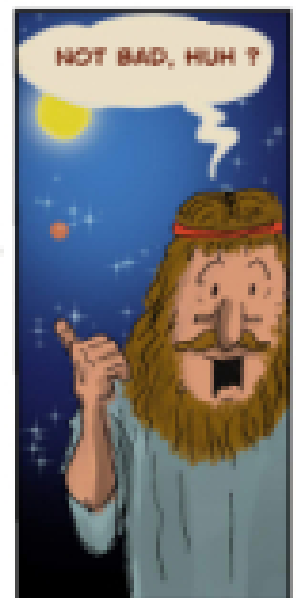
*But let's think for a moment: before God created humankind, what did He do with His days?
And instead of complaining about our fate, what if we thought about His for a change?
Because being God, quite obviously, isn't easy to handle...*

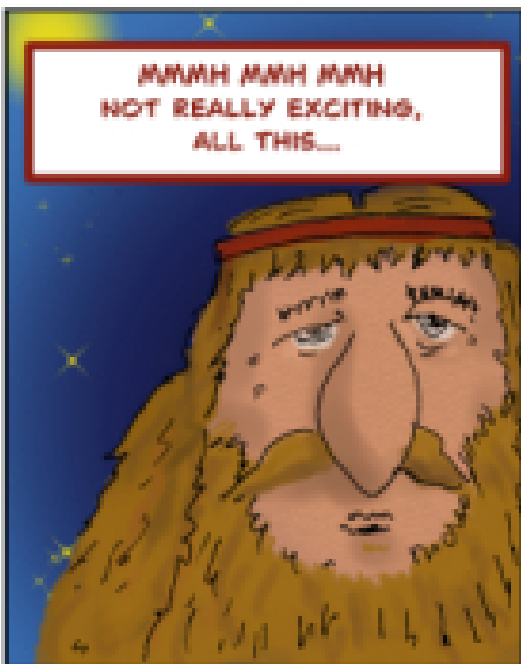
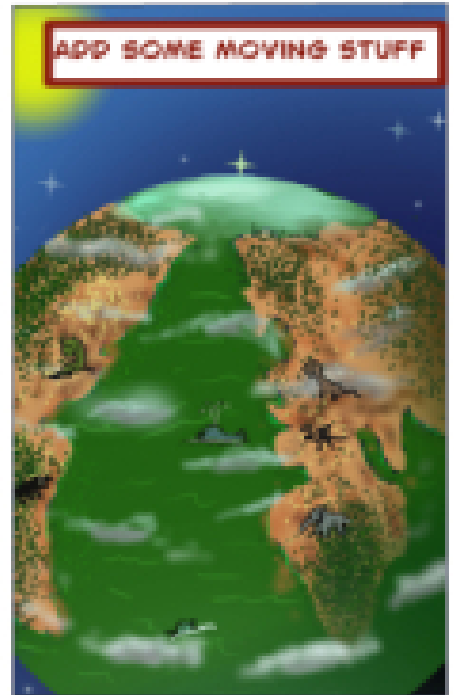
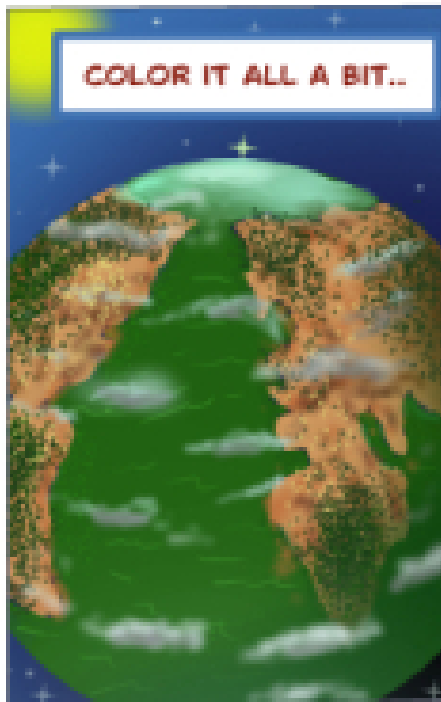
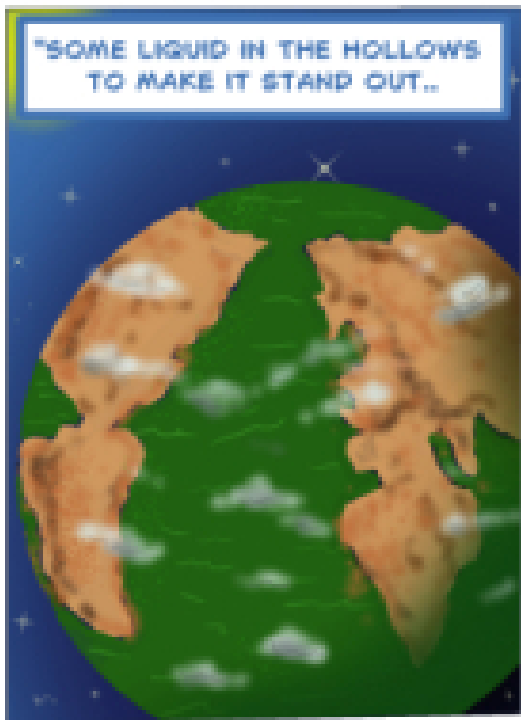
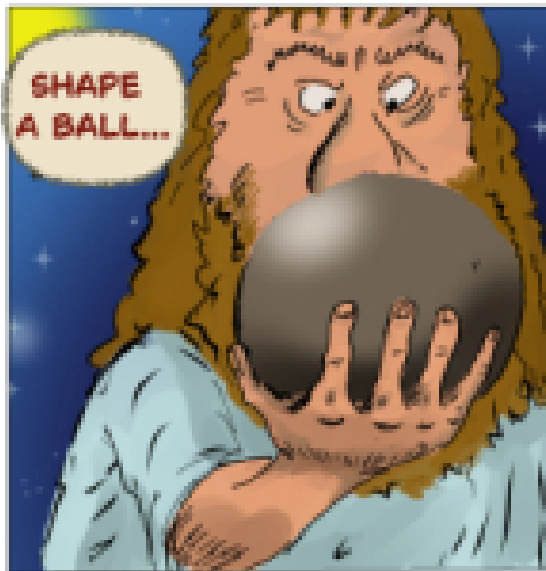
On his throne, God was bored....



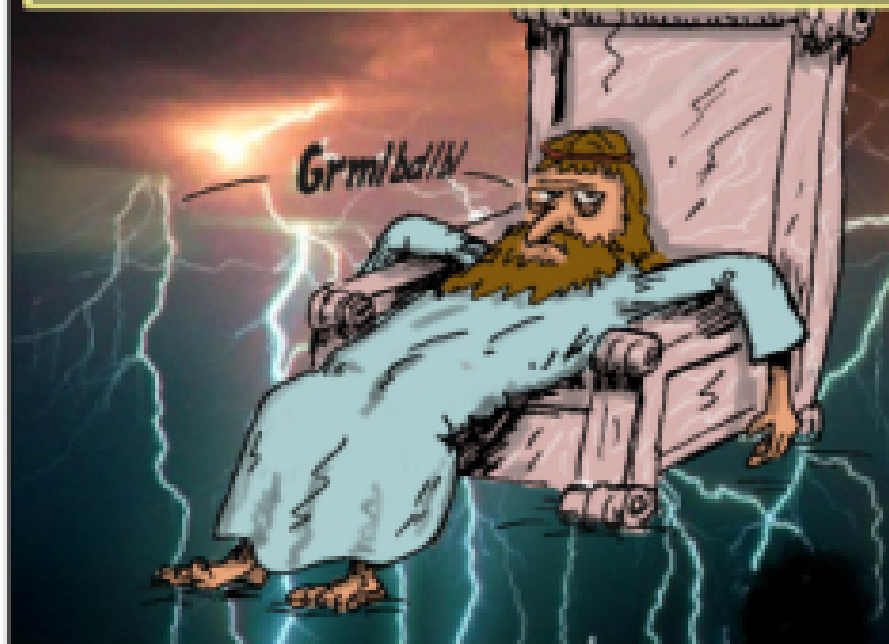
Because, back then, apart from him, there was...
Nothing.
No one.
Zilch.
Nada.
Nothing, they tell you. Z
All alone he was.
Not easy to manage...





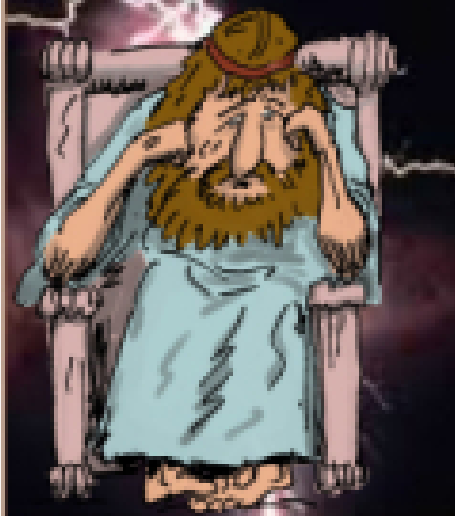


GOD, ON HIS THRONE, WAS BORED..



FUNNY, I HAVE THE FEELING I'VE ALREADY HEARD THIS SOMEWHERE. BUT ANYWAY, ALWAYS ALONE, HE'S GETTING SERIOUSLY FED UP. TO BE FAIR, IT'S NOT SIMPLE BEING GOD IN A MONOTHEISTIC CONTEXT... I T WAS BETTER BEFORE WHEN THERE WERE PLENTY OF GODS OF ALL KINDS. BUT STILL..."

WHAT IN MY NAME DID I DO TO DESERVE THIS!



WHAT COULD I POSSIBLY FIND TO DO....



HAVING SOMETHING TO DO FOR ETERNITY, I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU TRY...



ETERNITY, MAN... THAT'S NO JOKE

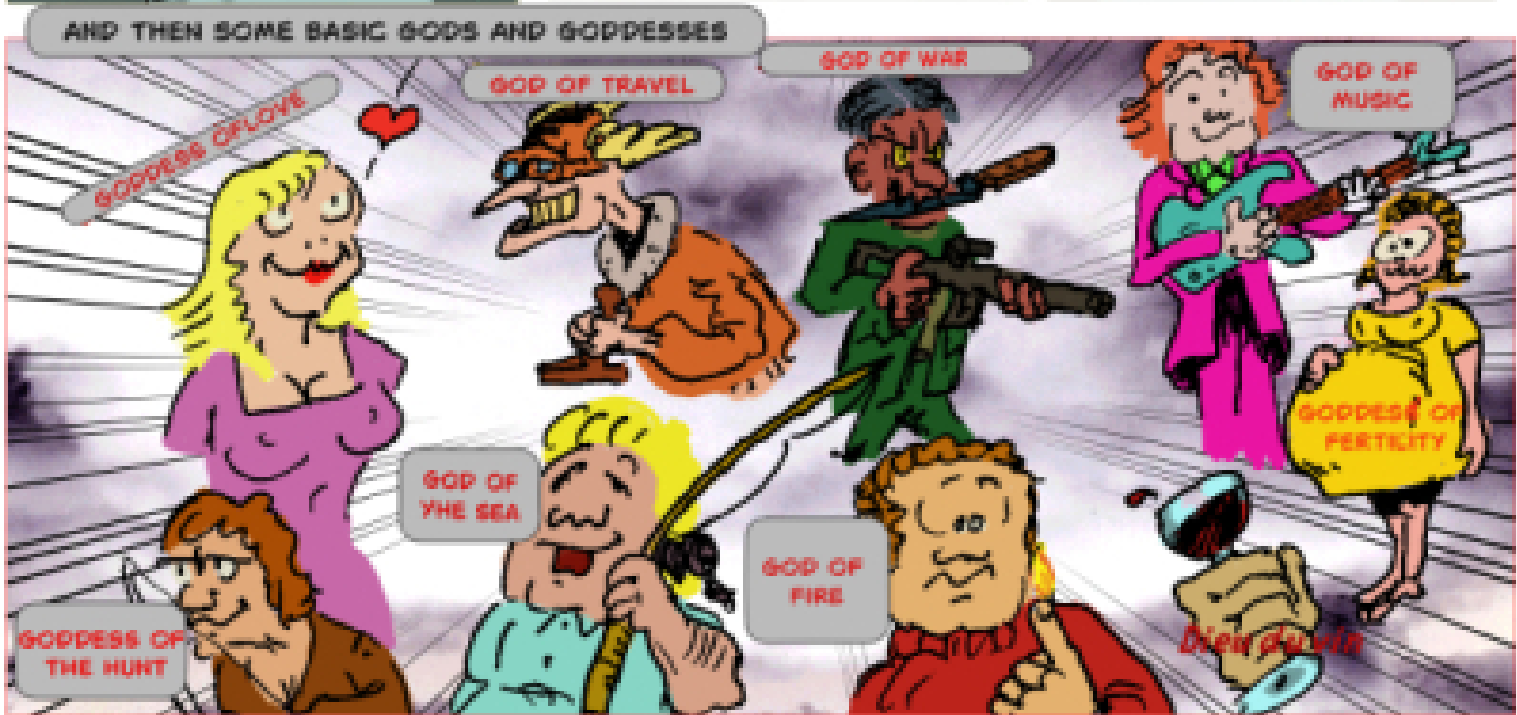
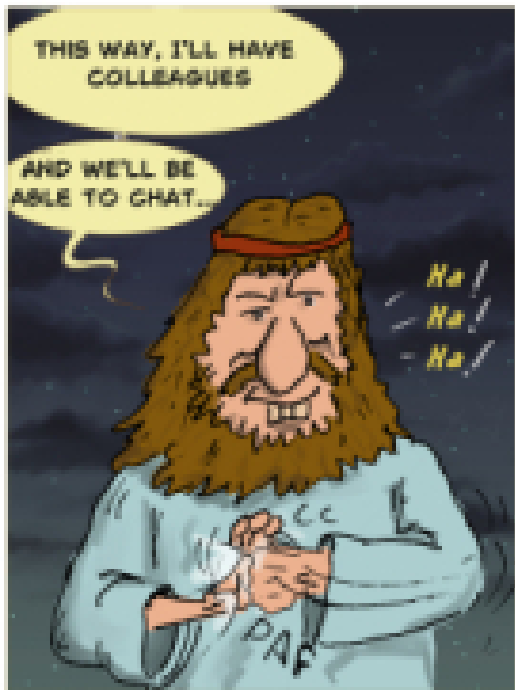


Ah?
How?
Ouuuuuu....



YES!
I'M GOING TO CREATE OTHER GODS!





WAS BORED ON HIS THRONE, GOD



THE TITLE DOESN'T
QUITE WORK,
BUT ANYWAY, ALWAYS ALONE
IN HIS WORLD, GOD KEEPS
GOING ROUND AND ROUND
IN HIS HEAD.

HE CAN'T STAND THIS GREAT
LONELINESS ANYMORE.

GOD, AS A JOB,
IT'S NOT SIMPLE.

THERAPY, MAYBE?

F..... I'M SO BO...

IT'S THE FULL-ON BLUES

TOTAL GLOOM

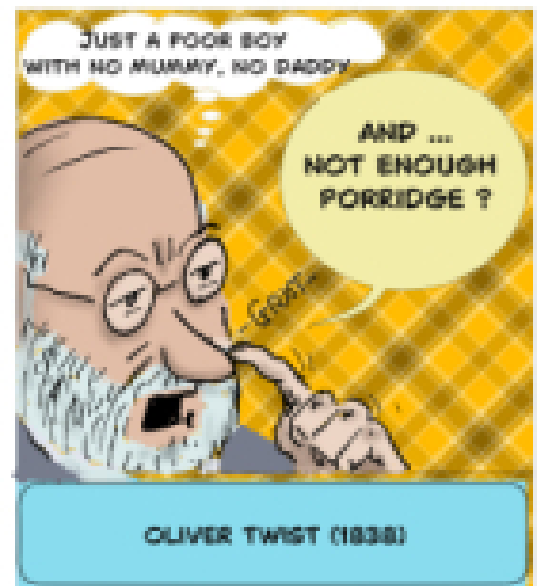
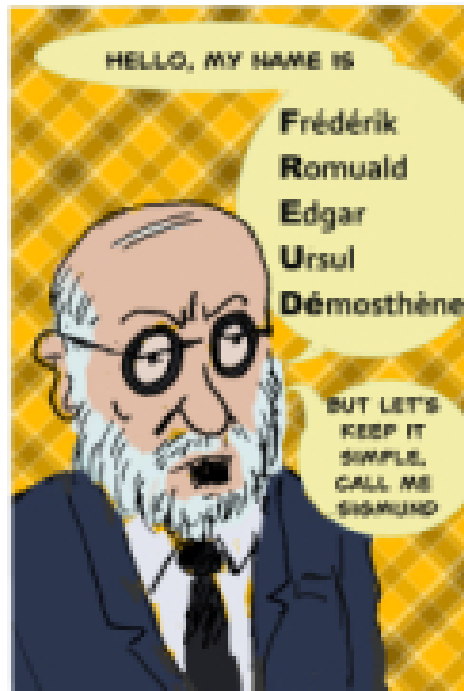
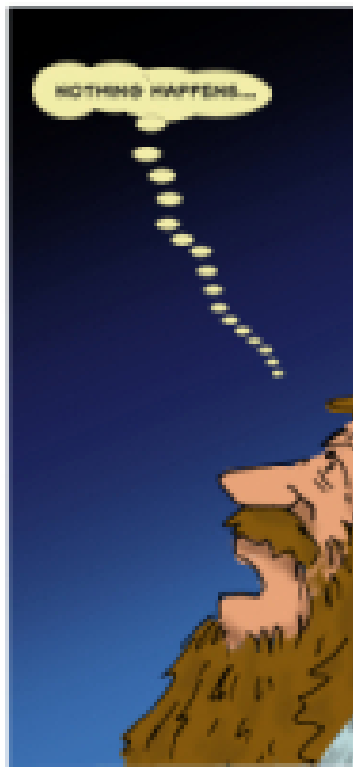
WE CAN'T STAY LIKE THIS...

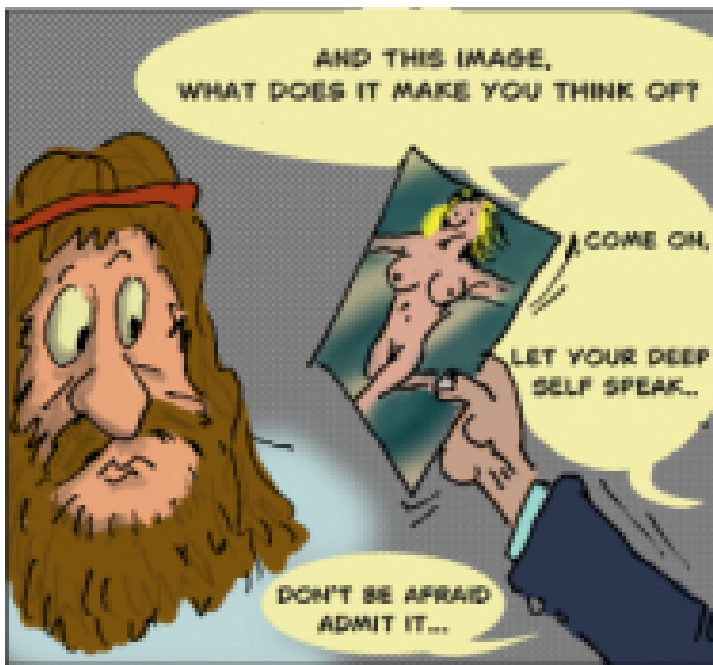
INVENT SOMETHING, OR SOMEONE...
OR... BOTH...

I KNOW !

PSYCHOANALYSIS!

I'M GONNA
TO INVENT
PSYCHOANALYSIS!





AND THIS IMAGE, WHAT DOES IT MAKE YOU THINK OF?

COME ON.

LET YOUR DEEP SELF SPEAK...

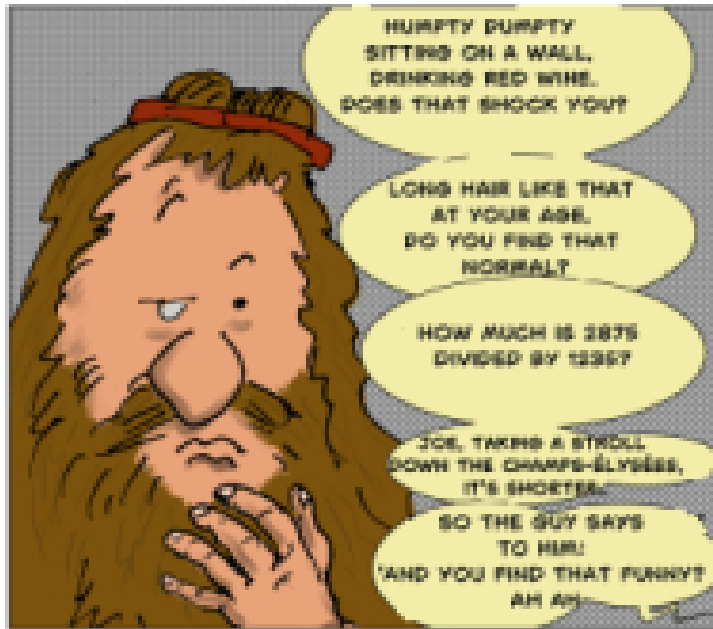
DON'T BE AFRAID ADMIT IT...



OBVIOUSLY YOU HAVE FANTASIES, SO TELL ME ABOUT THESE FANTASIES

IF I SAY "BALL" WHAT DOES THAT SUGGEST TO YOU

HAVE YOU SEEN MY BIKE?



HURPTY PURPTY SITTING ON A WALL, DRINKING RED WINE. DOES THAT SHOCK YOU?

LONG HAIR LIKE THAT AT YOUR AGE, DO YOU FIND THAT NORMAL?

HOW MUCH IS 3875 DIVIDED BY 1296?

JOE, TAKING A STROLL DOWN THE CHAMPS-ÉLYSÉES, IT'S SHORTER.

SO THE GUY SAYS TO HIM: 'AND YOU FIND THAT FUNNY?' AH AH



YOU KNOW, PSYCHOANALYSIS ONLY WORKS WHEN IT GOES ON FOR A VERY LONG TIME. I THINK ETERNITY SHOULD DO IT...

HE'S SETTING ON MY NERVES...

DO YOU REMEMBER YOUR BIRTH?

ONE, TWO, THREE INTO THE WOODS. FOUR, FIVE, SIX T

ANSWER!



HE'S GONNA GET IT

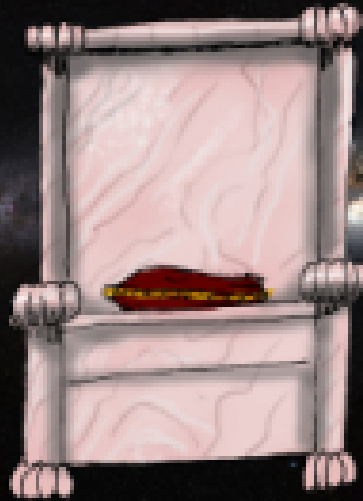
POOP INTO THE BIN



HONESTLY, WHEN A SHRINK STARTS TALKING, ENOUGH TO DRIVE YOU CRAZY!

AND SO... THE WORLD ENDED... AGAIN.

ON HIS GOD, THRONE WAS BORED



SO, THE TITLE DOESN'T WORK AT ALL ANYMORE. WE'LL HAVE TO FIND OTHER WORDS, BECAUSE WITH ONLY THOSE, WE END UP GOING ROUND IN CIRCLES... ANYWAY... IS GOD STILL THERE, STILL IN HIS IMMENSE SOLITUDE? BUT WAIT, WHERE DID HE GET TO?



WHAT? JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE GOD DOESN'T MEAN YOU DON'T DO YOUR LAUNDRY!



I CALL THIS THE GREAT SPRING CLEANING.



I'M NOT QUITE SURE WHY, BUT AS A NAME, IT DOES SOUND GOOD...



AND BESIDES, LAUNDRY EVERY TWO OR THREE MILLENNIA, THAT'S NOT EXACTLY BACK-BREAKING...



ACTUALLY, MY MEETING WITH SIGMUND DID ME GOOD

I REALISED I NEEDED RECOGNITION...



