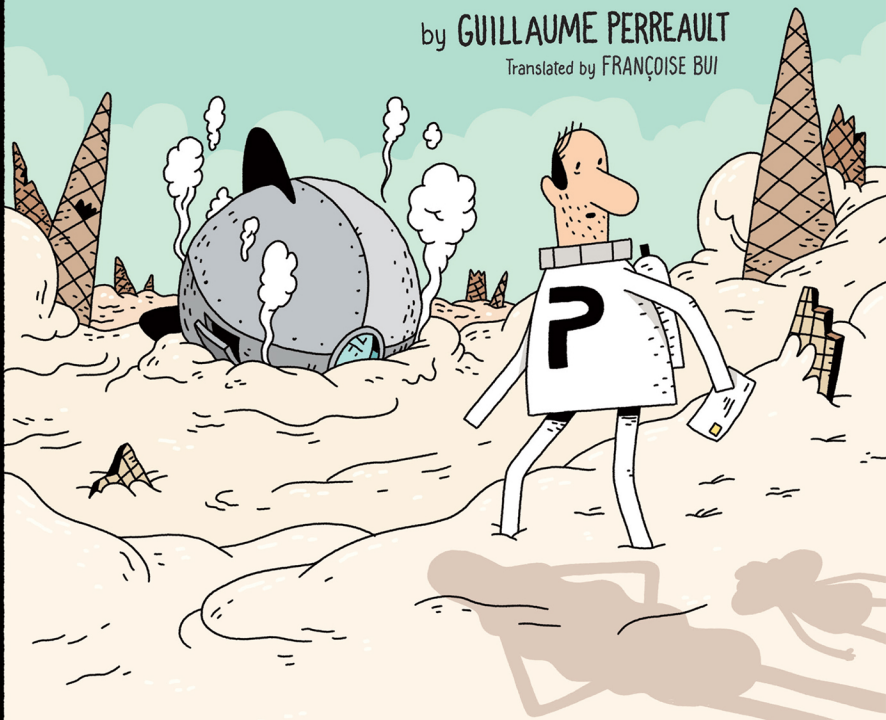


THE POSTMAN FROM SPACE

THE BIKER BANDITS

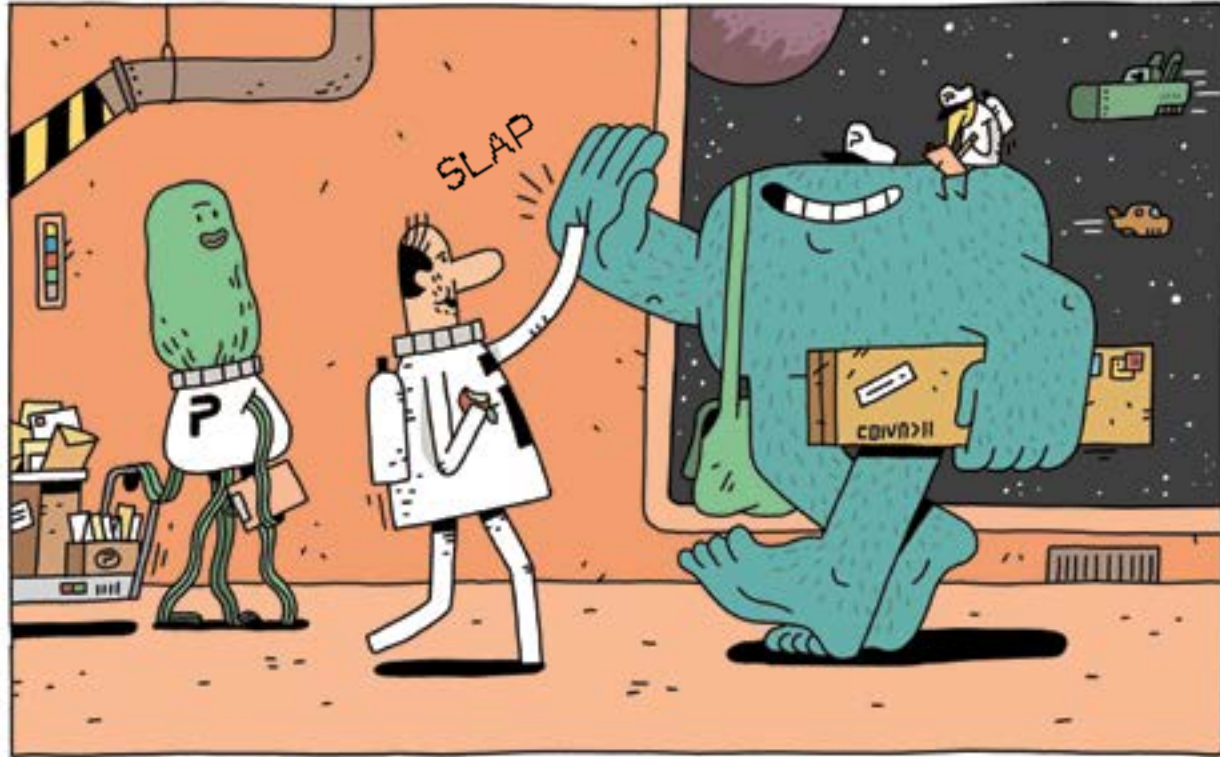
by GUILLAUME PERREULT

Translated by FRANÇOISE BUI

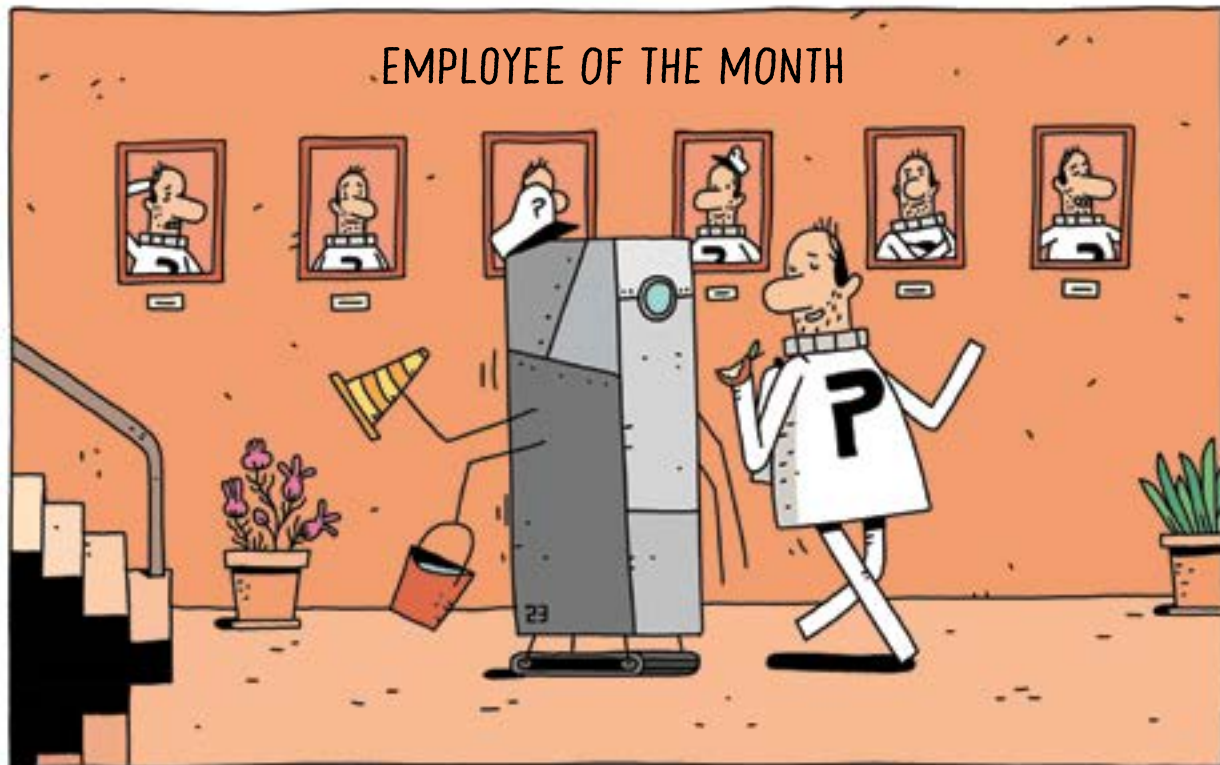


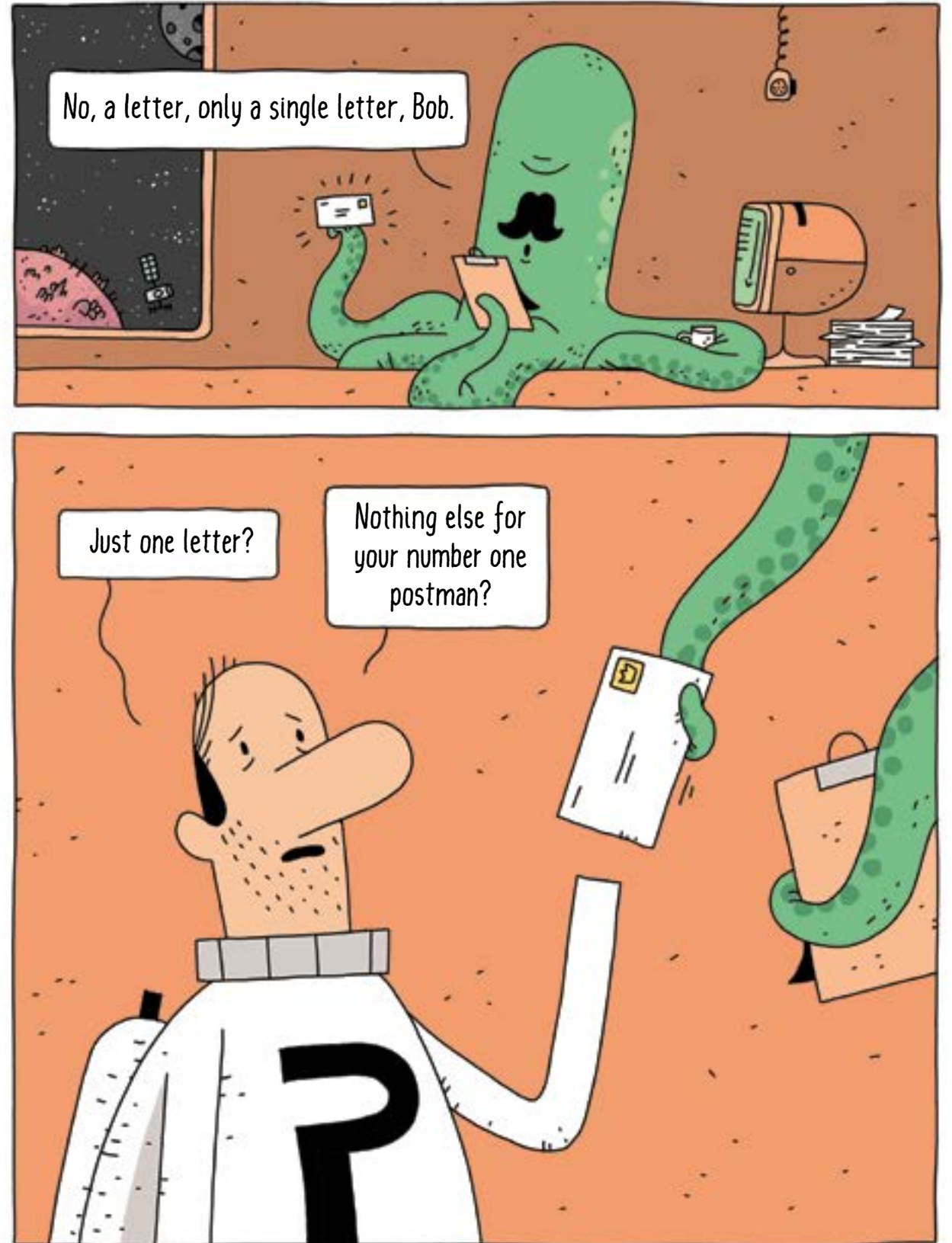
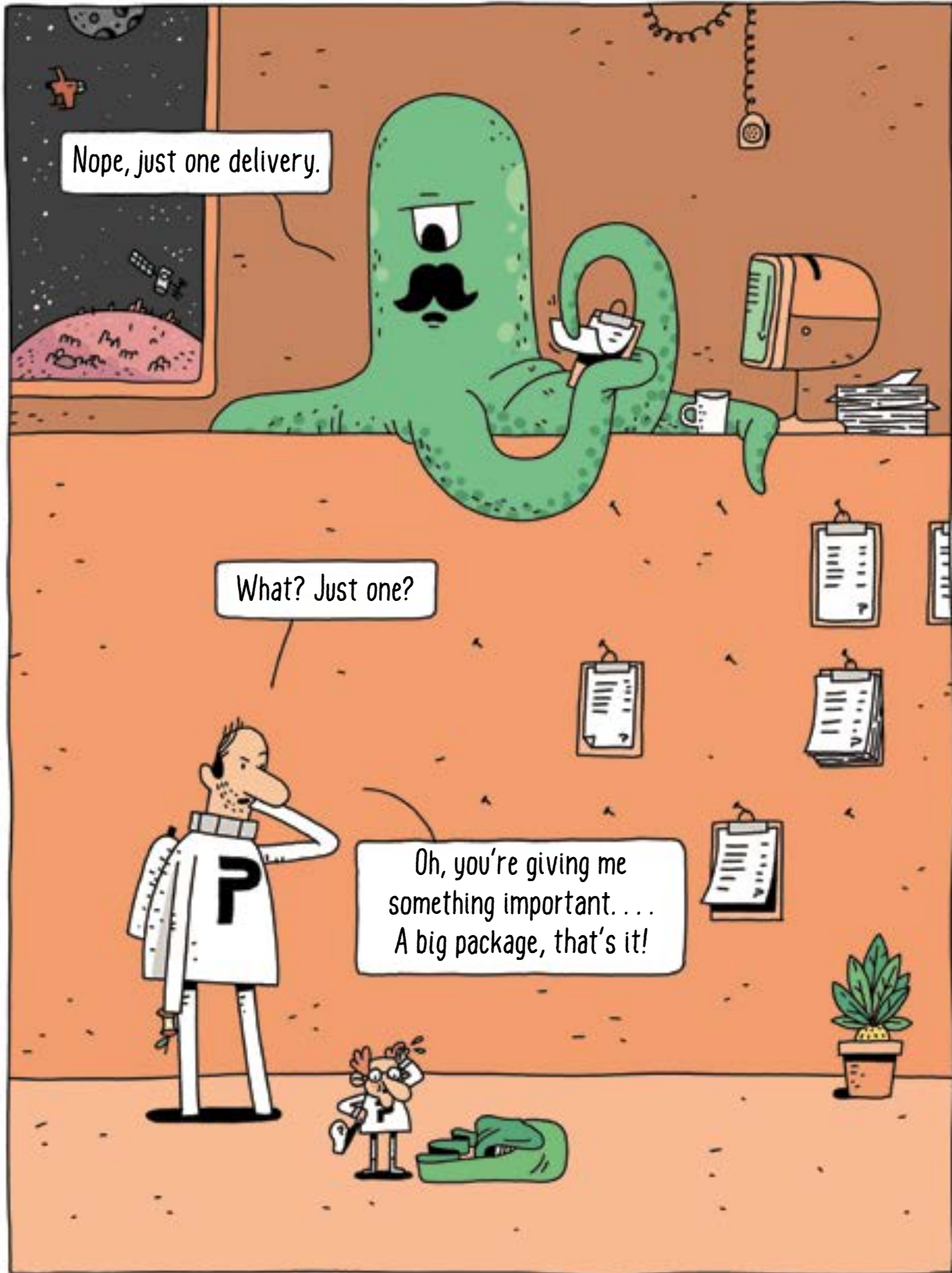


Bob, our postman from the Planetary Post, has definitely gained a lot of confidence since we last met him.



He starts his day with a puffed-out chest . . . and a slightly swollen head!







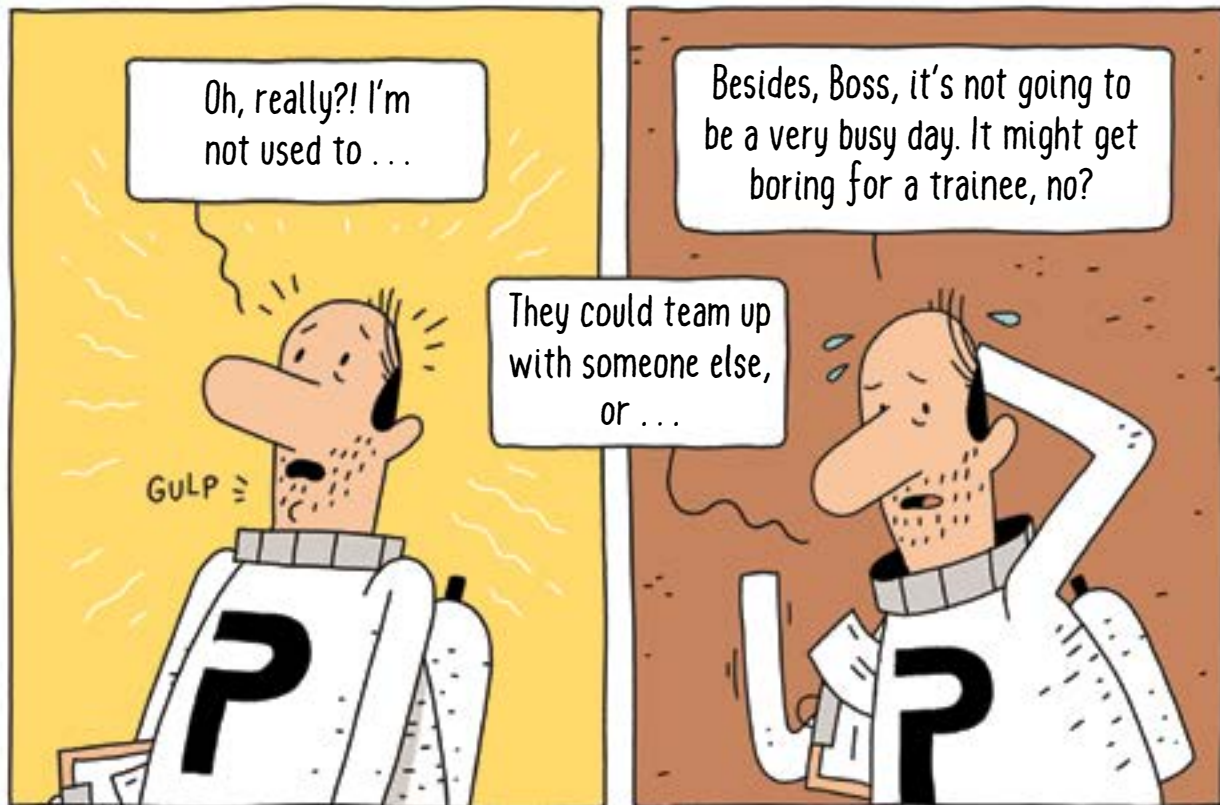
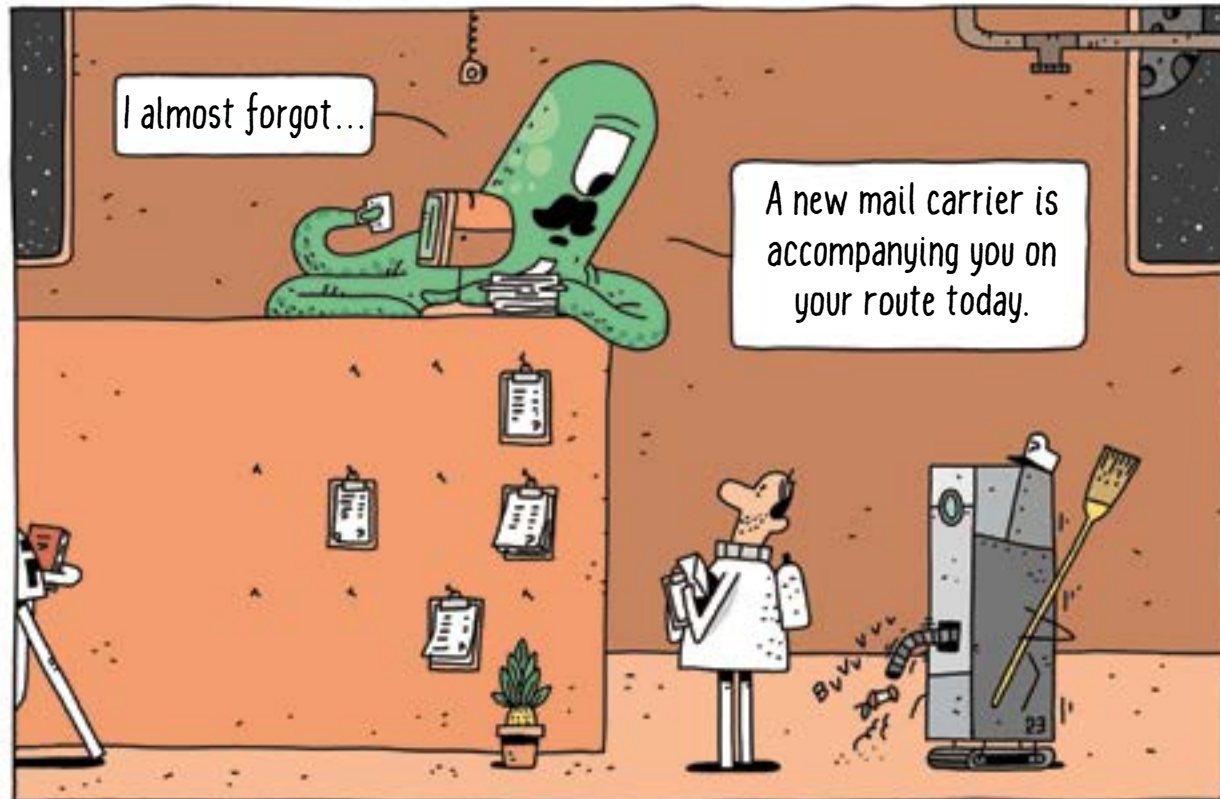
Go on, the mail isn't going to deliver itself!
Off with you!

Now that he was used to more significant tasks, our friend seemed somewhat annoyed with the slim letter. But oh well, mail delivery is sacred, so time to get cracking!

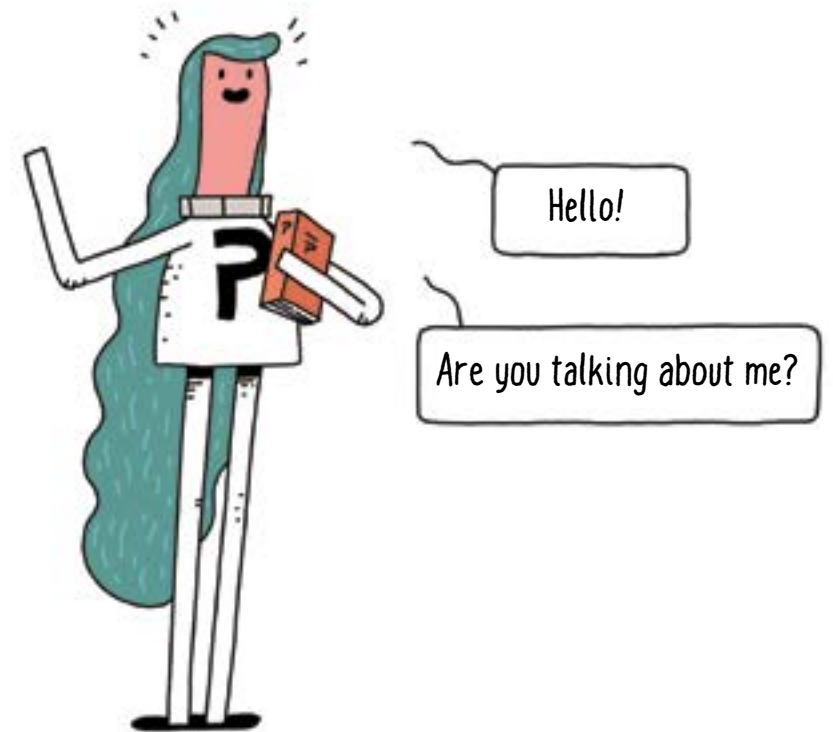


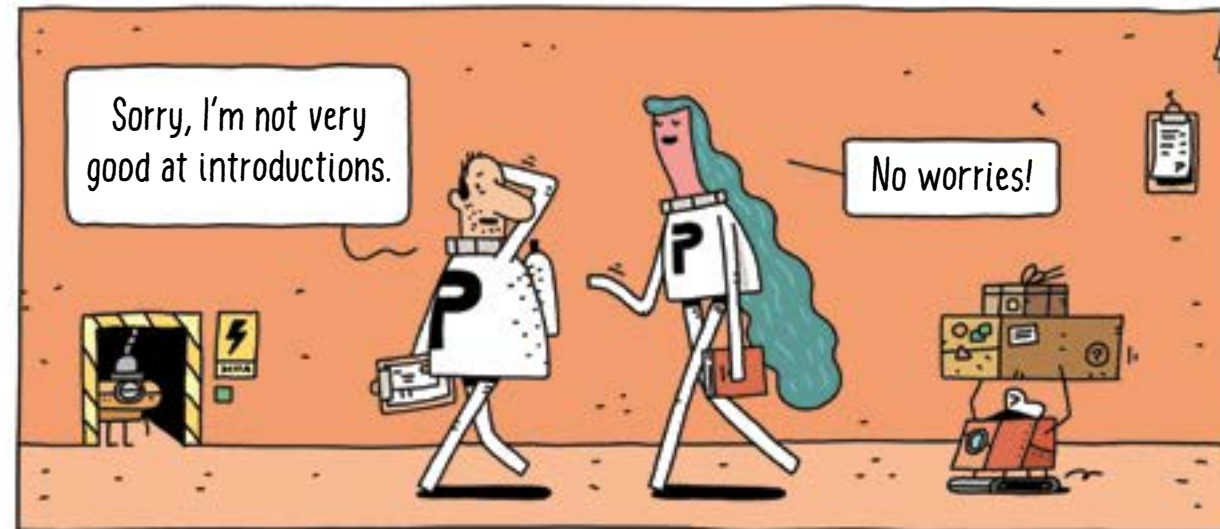
BOB!

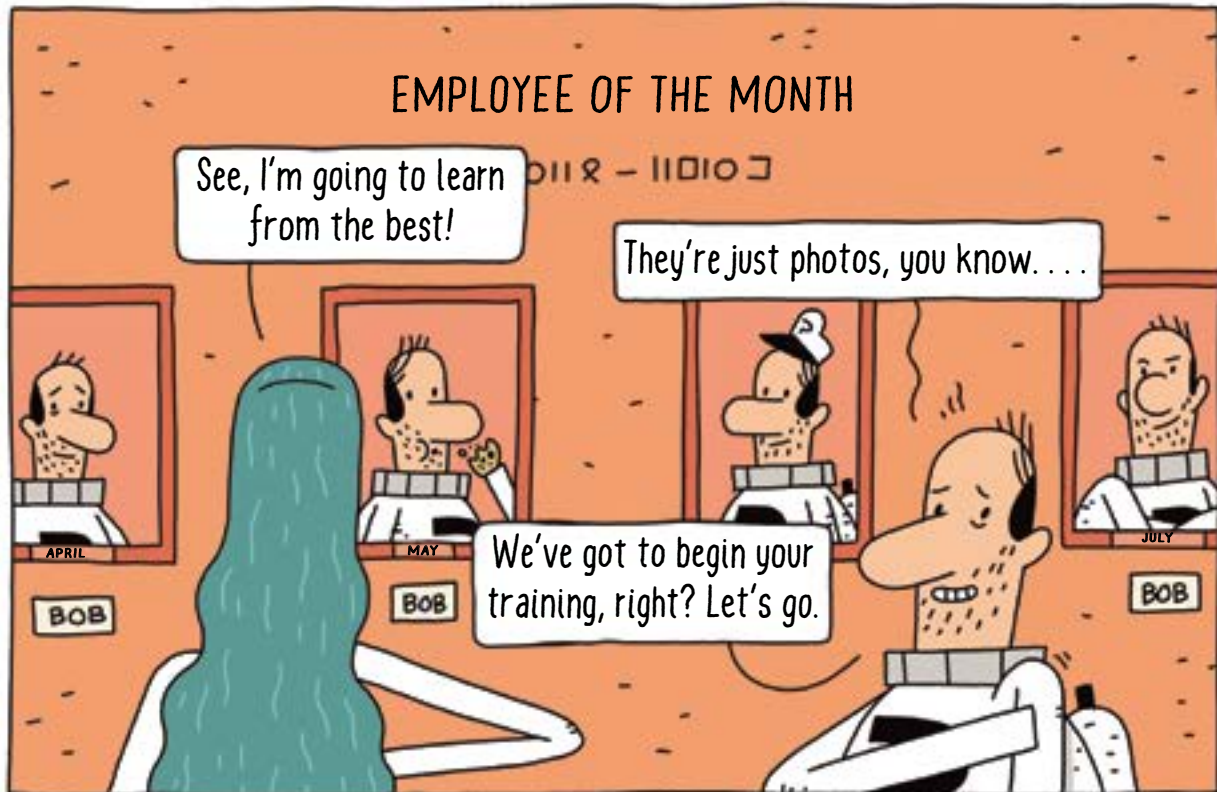
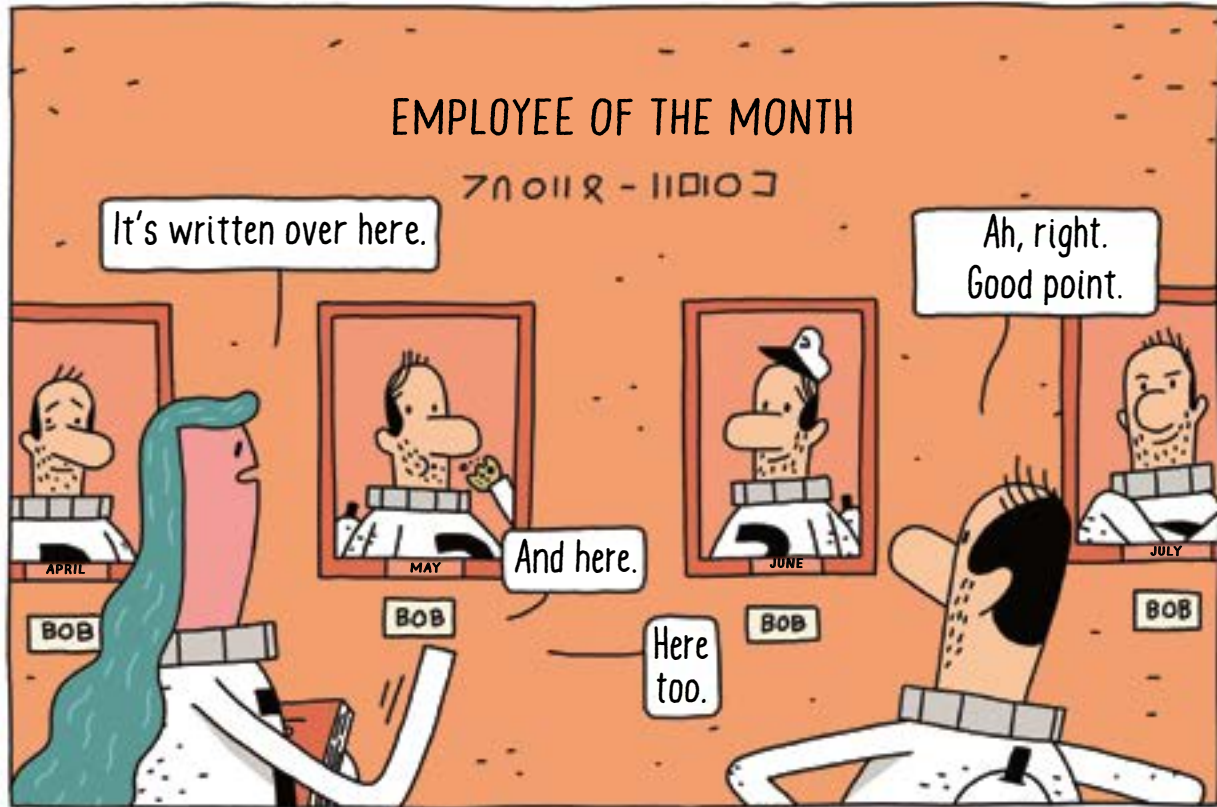




Ah, there she is.







After greeting friends, inspecting the spacecraft, and filling up the gas tank, our duo is ready!

Speaking of duos, Bob is uneasy at the idea of having a partner for the first time...
But, after all, what could possibly go wrong?

