



CHAPEAU MELON ET BOTTES DE CUIR

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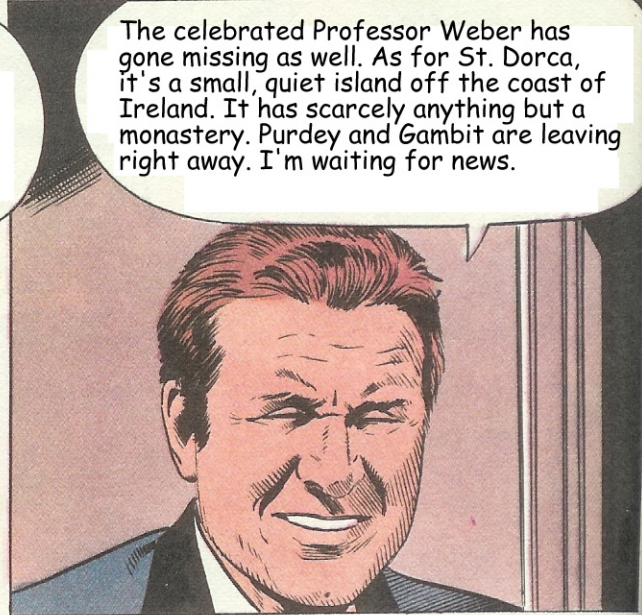


One morning, in the Minister's office...

My dear Steed, about this Stanley business?

It's a strange story. We know little of the truth. One of our best agents, Stanley, special investigator on Nazi crimes, is missing. We know only that he was heading for St. Dorca.

The celebrated Professor Weber has gone missing as well. As for St. Dorca, it's a small, quiet island off the coast of Ireland. It has scarcely anything but a monastery. Purdey and Gambit are leaving right away. I'm waiting for news.



The Eagle's Nest

At that moment...

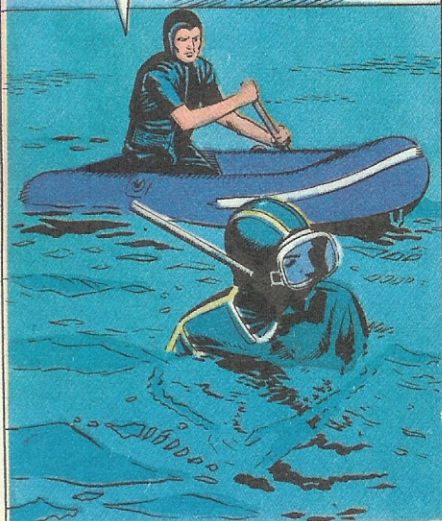
Why do we have to dive in? I don't like cold water!

To arrive discreetly, my friend.

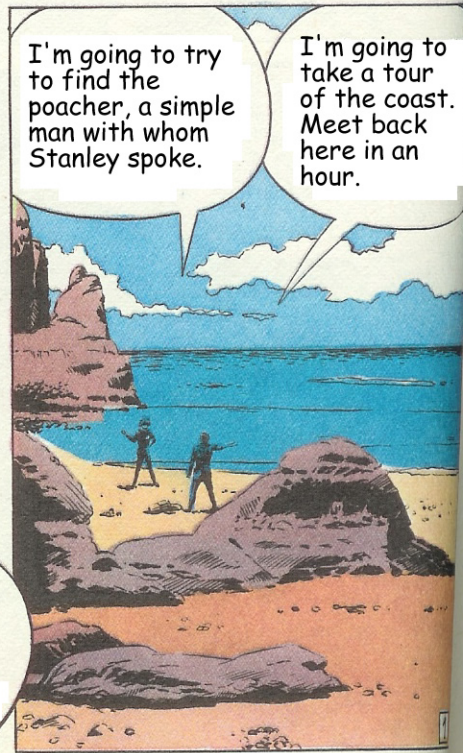
Upon a discreet arrival...

I'm going to try to find the poacher, a simple man with whom Stanley spoke.

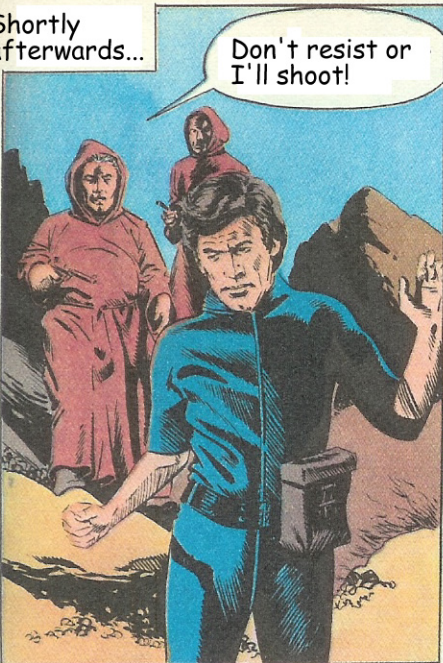
I'm going to take a tour of the coast. Meet back here in an hour.



Alert! Two divers, one of which is a woman, are coming to be questioned. Increase surveillance.



Shortly afterwards...



Don't resist or I'll shoot!



What a pious way to greet the tourists, my brothers.

Silence!

Meanwhile, Purdey has found the vagabond, and attempts to talk to him, with difficulty.



You are a kind person. I haven't talked in a long time...since that big bird fell.



Tell me of the big bird...

Long ago, it fell there...there were flames, lots of flames, and then the monks...they hunted all over...me, they left alone.



The big bird was a plane, no doubt, and if it was...



Yes, a German plane, the one Stanley was looking for...the last one to leave Berlin before the liberation.



The one that permitted certain Nazi leaders to escape. No one knows where it landed.

Very curious, my dear.



Advance carefully.

Any small, quick gesture, and I'll shoot.

Understood!



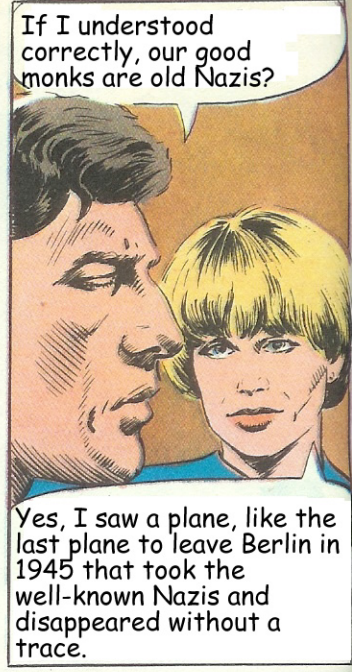
Go in!

Purdey, how nice of you to come and find me.



Having a nice time?

And what if it's our last nice time?



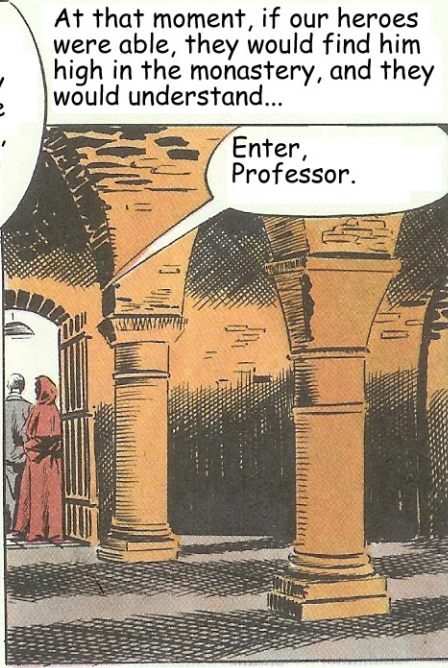
If I understood correctly, our good monks are old Nazis?

Yes, I saw a plane, like the last plane to leave Berlin in 1945 that took the well-known Nazis and disappeared without a trace.



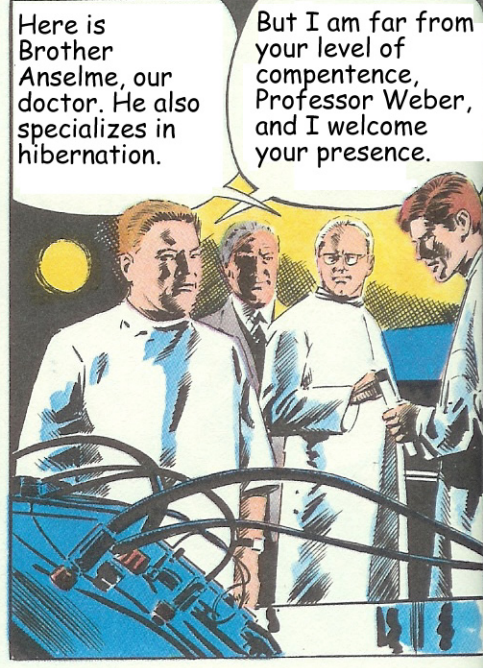
But why are they holding Professor Wever prisoner?

He's a specialist in hibernation. He's successfully kept animals alive through freezing, and revived them later.



At that moment, if our heroes were able, they would find him high in the monastery, and they would understand...

Enter, Professor.



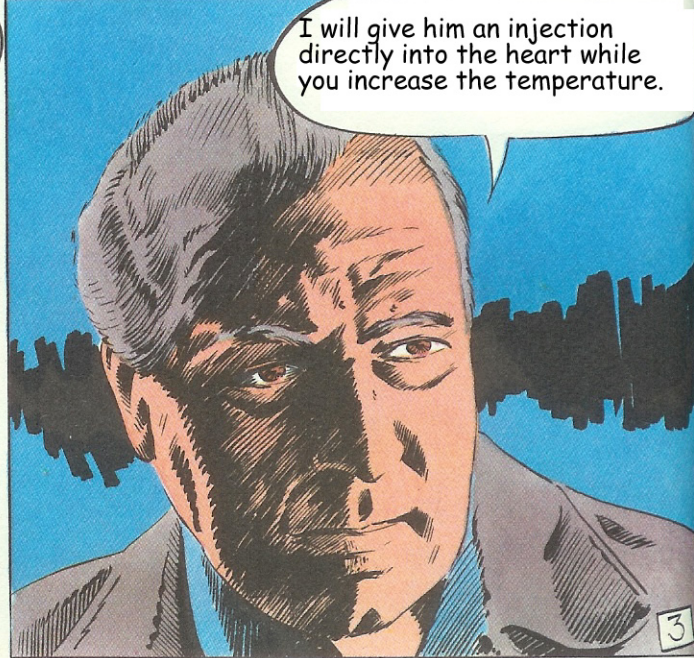
Here is Brother Anselme, our doctor. He also specializes in hibernation.

But I am far from your level of competence, Professor Weber, and I welcome your presence.

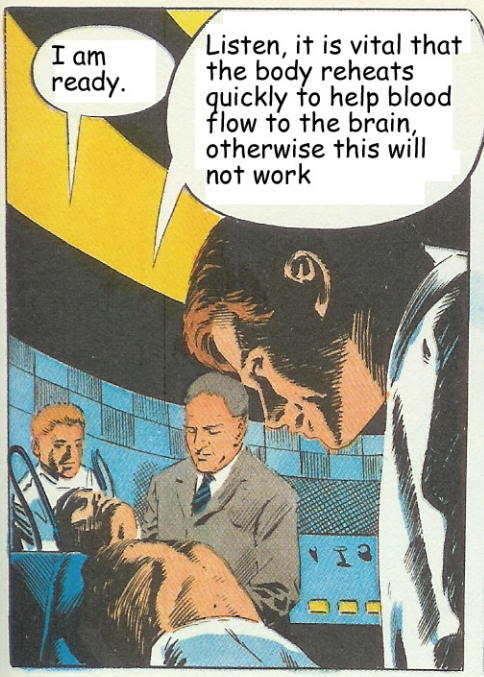


It's one of our monks, highly venerated. I have successfully kept him in hibernation, but without you I cannot revive him.

I want to help very much, but I have never practiced the operation on a human being.



I will give him an injection directly into the heart while you increase the temperature.



I am ready.

Listen, it is vital that the body reheats quickly to help blood flow to the brain, otherwise this will not work



The heart has started to beat...yes...it continues.

During the next few minutes, the delicate incision is made...



Bravo, Professor! You have succeeded.

You helped me a lot. Your preparation of the patient was perfect.



It is vital to supervise the heart rate without interruption. If he makes it through the night without problems, call me...

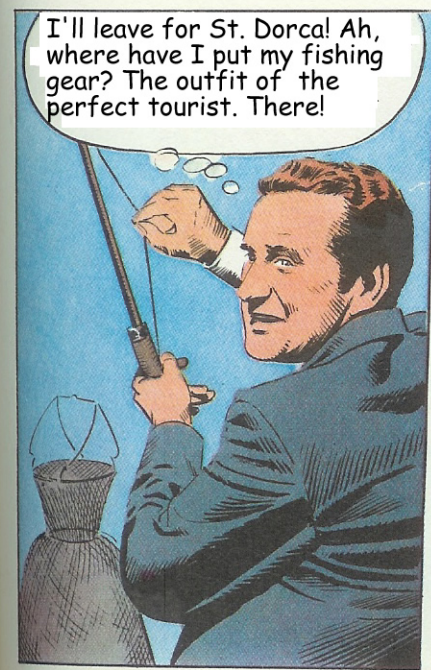


A boat is ready to return you to the continent whenever you want. In the meantime, have a short rest. We have prepared you a room.



In the meantime, at Steed's...

Three days without news...it's worrying.

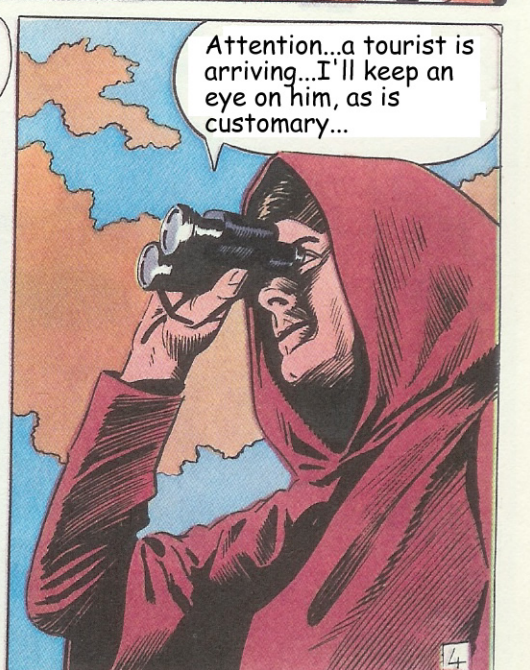


I'll leave for St. Dorca! Ah, where have I put my fishing gear? The outfit of the perfect tourist. There!

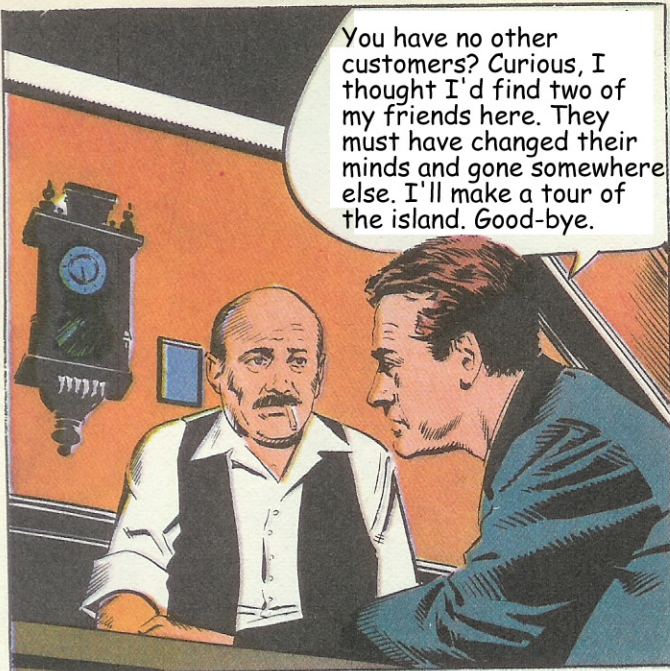


The next morning...

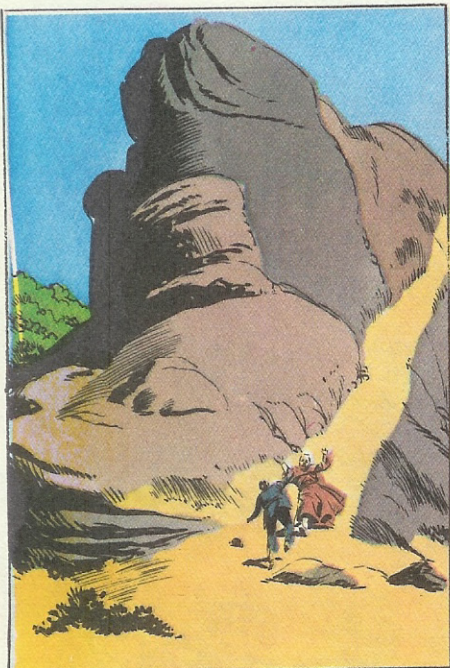
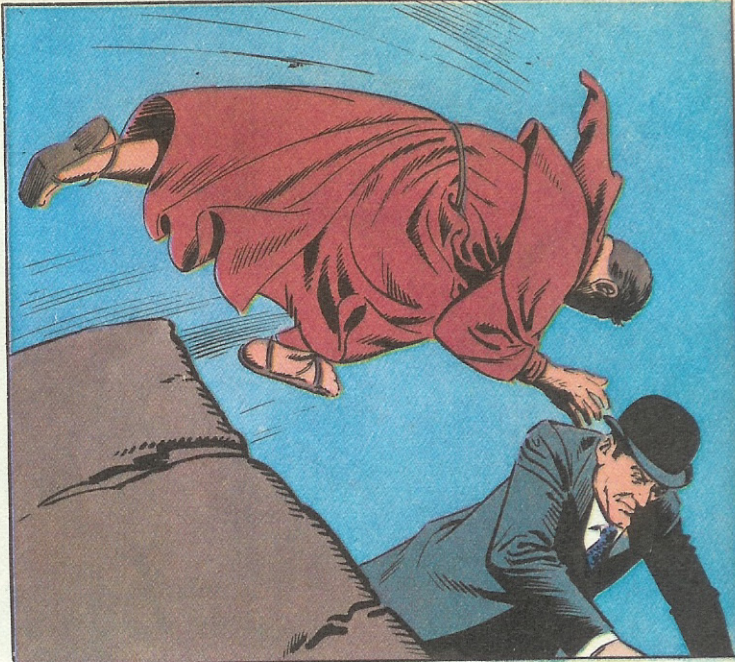
There is only one inn on St. Dorca, there on the rock face? Thank you, I'll go there...



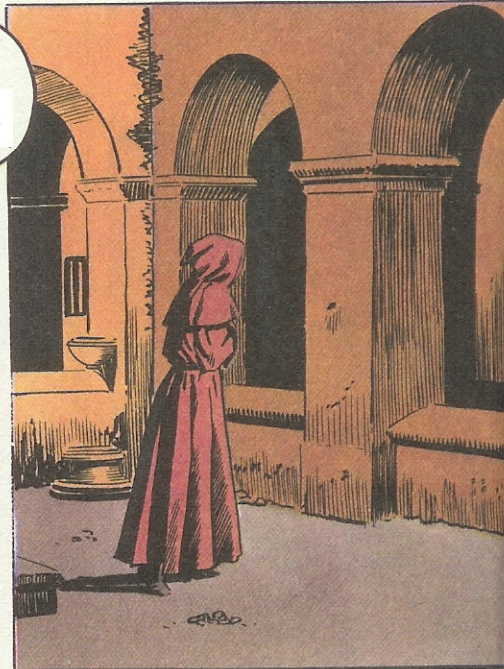
Attention...a tourist is arriving...I'll keep an eye on him, as is customary...



You have no other customers? Curious, I thought I'd find two of my friends here. They must have changed their minds and gone somewhere else. I'll make a tour of the island. Good-bye.



Rest in peace, my brother. I'm going to see what goes on in your curious monastery.

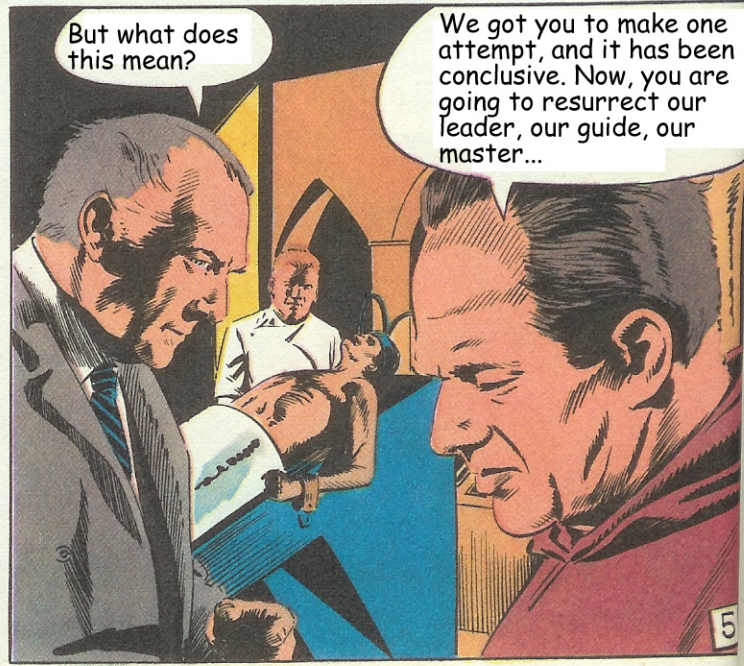


At that moment...



Why have you made me come back?

You are going to resurrect another body. Our Father Abbot is coming to talk to you.



But what does this mean?

We got you to make one attempt, and it has been conclusive. Now, you are going to resurrect our leader, our guide, our master...

You are fools...this monster...this tyrant of humanity...never.

You will do it! The lives of your wife and your children will answer for it. We have been watching them constantly!

I am Colonel Rudoff. We are going to rebuild Nazi Germany after you have reanimated our Furher. Succeed, Professor, or neither you nor your family will survive.

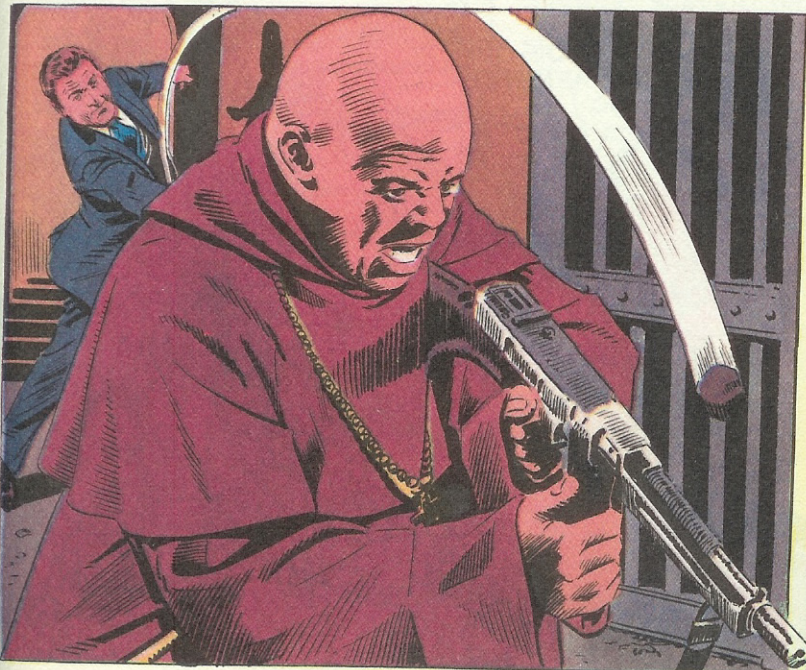
Meanwhile, in the main hall...

The hour has come..today, Nazi Germany will be reborn.

Steed locks the door from the outside...

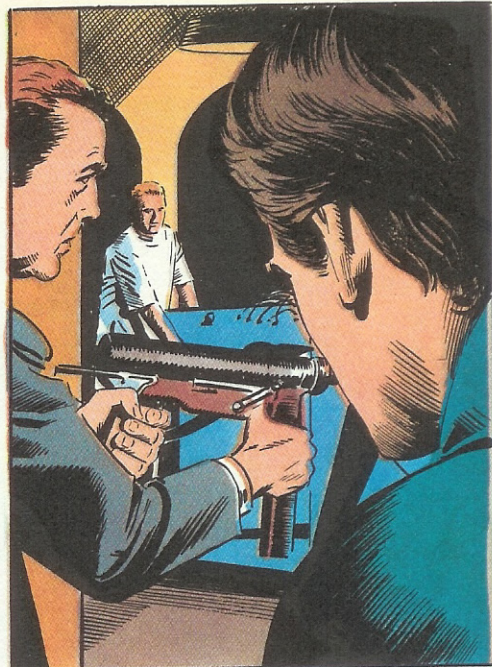
While you try to open that, I'll have time to rescue my friends....

Where can they be? In the basement, undoubtedly...



Your fishing trip is over? I found it a little long.

Not a moment too soon. If I understood what our guards said correctly, they're on their way to resurrect a monster...



No, take your hands off...



You arrived just in time. They would have forced me to resurrect the monster. But the others. They will come.



Rest assured, reinforcements aren't far away to pick us up. All's right with the world.



John, I believe that I really was very afraid...



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