



## Unpopular Culture by Bart Beaty

<http://comixinflux.com/influx/show/3>

### Contributors

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Comix Influx - Spread The Words

### Page 18

This page is by Étienne Lécroart, from ??Le Cycle??. (1) What? (2) Catch him for Heaven's Sake! (3) Catch him! (4) Hey! // Hey! // And make him regret coming here! (5) He isn't going far! // But what's going on? (6) Come back here! (7) Hey! (8) Oops! (9) Stop! (10) Come back, by Heaven! // Leave me alone! // I have to see the Professor! (11) Ha! (12) [No text]

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### Page 53

A page from ??Die Hure H Zieht ire Bahnen?? by Anke Feuchtenberger. This is available in English translation, so I'm not going to translate this. That's not to say someone else shouldn't, but if you do don't copy the published translation!

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### Page 79

A Page from ??Les vacances d'OuBaPo?? by Jean-Christophe Menu. (1) Kasku: [iiinx sex aajluaj auuoj] // But what devil is this that speaks nonsense so worryingly? (2) It is Kasku, who despairing of his failures has come to decide to fische himself in the water. (3) Goodbye solitude!! (7) Kasku finds himself in the sun, he doesn't know where, when suddenly... (8) Kasku finds himself facing his double!! (9) Kasku's Double: Why do you want to die, solemn idiot! (10) Kasku: Uh... no girl wants me... // Kasku's Double: Pff... and have you tried liking yourself? // Kasku: What? (11) Kasku: Myself? (12) [Now the page is turned over - this is the inverted panel 11] // Kasku's Double: Yes, yourself!! (13) Kasku: I don't understand... // Kasku's Double: Ha ha! What an idiot! (14) Kasku's Double: Go! Return to where you belong! (15) Kasku's Double: Ho!! (22) Sunken bitch Kasku!!! // [This can't be right! I'm blaming Babelfish.]

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??Tufo?? by Stefano Ricci & Philippe de Pierpont. (1) You know, I was born in the church, the one that's flooded now. (3) My mother said she belonged to this place (4) and when I got here, I understood what she meant immediately. (5) This pit... (6) ...was my theatre. It heard my song.

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A page from ??Souvenir d'une journée parfait?? (?Souvenir of a Perfect Journey?) by Dominique Goblet. (1) Some names // which are no longer carried by anyone // some people who don't exist // their history eludes us // (at best we guess)

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Page 100 from ??Alberto G.?? by Eric Lambé and Philippe de Pierpont. (3) Who gave you permission to smoke?

### Page 103

??Promenade à Saturnia?? by Markus Huber. (1) Stella? You okay? (2) Stella: Yes, I'm just sitting there. (3) Stella: when you are all alone here, this room puts you in a special state. (4) Stella: I had thought that it would be full of people who drink coffee and talk and talk. (5) Oh. This place makes my head turn, I think the cake is starting to have an effect. (6) We'd better push on to Saturnia. The hot water springs will make you better. (7) Stella: Walter, don't trail behind.

Page 13 from ??Les Nouvelles Aventures de l'incroyable Orphée?? (??The New Adventures of the Incredible Orpheus??) by Martin tom Dieck and Jens Balzer. (1) How can it be that we do not lose ourselves in this darkness? (2) It's the machine, it leads us everywhere. Where we... (3) Voice: Attention \_maldroit\_ (4) Narrator: A brilliant machine, that alone can find its way // Voice: Everyone enter the pot-hole (5) Who built it? // A friend who builds all our machines (6) The generators that light our houses, and those of our neighbours. (7) He builds and, in exchange... (8) we supply him with everything he needs for construction.

A page from ??Bienvenidos al Infierno?? (??Welcome to Hell??) by Max. (1) A dream within a dream: // We have heard talk of her. We know she's coming: something terrible, alien. (2) They call her death. We are scared. (3) We wait in silence, huddled in the dark (4) Sound of footsteps outside. The door opens (5) And there she is black, enormous, impressive.

Page from ??Lapin #26??, ??Journal du Journal du Journal?? by Lewis Trondheim, with extracts from Fabrice Neaud, which itself extracts material by Philippe Dupuy. (1) I was initially disappointed on my first reading of the Journal Volume 3, but I plunged in again and found much of interest. The first is, as for other readers, the account of Neaud's criticisms of the associates of Dupuy Trondheim: Journal of Fabrice Neaud talks about ??Journal d'un Album??. (2) Then, rereading it several times, I realize how much the dry tone of the account is undoubtedly just the unfortunate consequence of an excessive sensitivity of Neaud regarding his fellow professionals. // From Journal: Then, rereading it several times, I realize how much the dry tone of the account is undoubtedly the consequence of a bad scene between Dupuy and members of L'Association. (3) I find it extremely shocking that this boy, talented as he is, could make these simplistic remarks on the work of the group's editors. // From Journal: I find it extremely shocking that these people, talented as they are, could make these simplistic remarks on the work of Dupuy. (4) Even here, then, it's necessary for everyone to cast the others into the abyss and to disparage them for speaking well of you. What a disappointment. // From Journal: Even here, then, it's necessary for stories to have good "rhythm"? Their "introspective" bit (like a newspaper)! Fitting on a single page? What a disappointment. (5) That furiously points out something to me (6) Jean-Christophe Menu: Good. ??XIII??, that pisses me off. I find it badly written. (7) And I can't get away from the idea that to make an intimate account a matter of 'stylistic egoism' is a disguising our inability to interest others in reading or not.

A page from ??L'Ascension du Haut Mal, Volume 4?? by David B. As this book is available in English I'm not going to bother translating this page.

A Philippe Dupuy page from ??Un Journal d'un Album?? by Philippe Dupuy and Charles Berberian. (2) June 93: At the bottom of the bed, at the bottom of the hole. // Voice: Listen Roland, you don't want to come by to see him... prescribe something for him?... (3) Dupuy: I don't want to take anything... // Other person: But Philippe...

A Charles Berberian page from ??Un Journal d'un Album?? by Philippe Dupuy and Charles Berberian. (1) Young Charles: I remind you that the the problem isn't that you collected stuff, but that you continue to collect stuff. (2) And what about all these comics on the ??Simpsons?? They didn't exist in my day. // And I'm not speaking about the figurines... (3) Because "Mr" buys all these figurines and dolls, and not even let his daughter play with them! (4) Adult Charles: The Simpsons, it's not the same. I think they're excellent. // And then, I ended up giving some of them to Nina... // ...some dolls... (5) YC: Perfect! At 34 years old, "Mr" argues over toys with his 2 year old daughter. (6) AC: But I don't just buy that, like books... Look, I bought a book on "Garouste et Bonnetti", a book about the covers of Blue Note LPs, a novel by Henri Calet... // YC: Hee hee hee! In the end, it's pretty funny, the Simpsons!

Page 141 from ??Pascin, Volume 5?? by Joann Sfar. (1) Antanas: If you listen, he says - like Kafka in literature - that reality is unassailable if you attack it from the front. He said that it's necessary to make a tour of realits to give a holistic picture. (2) A: But not a fragmented image like the Cubists. More like a rounded, shiny thing, like the oyster that cannot expel a bit of grit, so instead turns it into a pearl. (3) A: But it takes time to make a pearl, doesn't it? It is strange, Chaim. Your painting has the same concerns as that of Kokoschka. However, one would say that you don't feel like him... // Pascin: Don't move. (4) P: Don't move, Antanas. I want you to be like a statue - if not I'll stop painting. I can't paint you if you move.

??La Guerre d'Alan?? by Emmanuel Guibert. (1) There was another boy, in another company. He was called Donald Carrothers. (2) He always called me "California". // Donald: Hi California! How're ya doin'? (3) He had the look of a blond farmer, with a small pointed nose, and a look that stays in the memory. He was not big, but slender, with powerful thighs. (4) What had struck me about him, it was his athletic bottom, but when he marched, he marched with his chest pushed out in front of him, because the pack was heavy and he had a very small chest. (5) I liked his way of calling me "California". We spoke a little, like that. There was an inclination between us toward a friendship that never formed. (6) And so I'm going to take two large jumps in time to say what happened to him.

A page from ??Isaac le Pirate: Les Ameriques?? by Christophe Blain. This one's available in English, so I'm not going to translate it (but someone else could (although don't just copy the published translation!))

??Psychanalyse?? by Lewis Trondheim. (1) Motorcycle // Wheel (2) Pants // Choucroute (3) Green // Forest (4) Ski // Snow (5) Snow // Ski (6) Pants // Candle (8) Scissors // Cloth (9) Glue // Paper (10) Pants // Hospital (12) Choucroute // Sausage (13) Bracelet // Arm (14) Candle // Dinner (15) Pants // Book (16) Pants // Escalator (17) Pants // Football (18) Good... That'll do... (19) Pants

Page from ??Approxamativement?? by Lewis Trondheim. Again, this is available in English, so I'm not bothering.

??Pichenettes?? by Lewis Trondheim - already available in English.

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*??Donjon: Le Roi de la Bagarre?? by Lewis Trondheim and Joann Sfar. Available in English.*

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*??Désœuvré?? by Lewis Trondheim - already in English (I think).*

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*??Persepolis, volume 2?? by Marjane Satrapi. In English already.*