



**Le Cycle**  
(The Cycle)  
by Étienne Lécroart

<http://comixinflux.com/influx/show/45>

Contributors

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Comix Influx - Spread The Words

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*(1) It's there! The cycle is starting! (2) I've waited more than 2 years for this! Miss Anne! Mr Marmouset! Come! Come see! (3) Good grief! Now where are those idiots?! (4) Miss An....! (6) What... What's... What are these shen... shenanigans, Miss Anne? What ch...cheek!*

Page 2

*(1) Professor... You're here just in time... I... I want to show you my rep... report of the ex... exper... // Forget that, Anne! A new page is about to be turned. (2) Don't waste time! Come! Where is Robert? (3) Mr Marmouset! Mr Marmouset! // Y...you called me pro... professor? (4) Where were you then, my friend? I ... But?! My word, you've been drinking? Again? // Who? Me?... I... You must be confused with another drunk, Mr Professor. (5) You smell of alcohol at twenty paces! // You push me too far pr... prof! You are lucky that I'm not in a state for you... (6) It's pitiable, Mr Marmouset! You don't come out of this looking good. Believe me! // Rohoo!... That's not very nice, doctor, to mock someone of a more small pea than... their house.*

Page 3

*(1) Rhalala, I'm on my own. Well, come on. Come on both of you! // If I want to! (2) Listen, it's time to be serious: a new cycle has just started while I was working on the delineator. (3) Look! Look at the screen! (4) So what?... We see nothing in there boss! (5) Mr Marmouset! Don't make yourself more stupid! What do you see there? (6) Er... I don't know... you could say it's like a wire, a black line... // Absolutely.*

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*(1) A black line! The premise I've been waiting for! The signal of the birth of a new cycle. It's from that it all starts. Always! (2) Stay there both of you! I take my post. It is time to launch the experiment. (3) Perfect! Let's go! I'm going to turn down the rate of the texture on the cell membrains. Don't take your eyes from the screen. (4) Look, Mr Marmouset, you can see it moving. // The line looks blurred. (5) Oh! There! At the bottom! There is a mark! A sign! // A cabalistic inscription! (6) Where's that! Show me it! // There, there! But...! It's disappeared*

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*(1) Mr Marmouset! These are your alcoholic delusions again! // But, professor! I swear! // It's true! (2) Well, well, let's get on with it! I'm going to try to reduce the density of the delineament and stabilise the matrix. (3) It... It's becoming clearer... what is that?... Oh... // It looks like... (4) An image of another time... two creatures that look like us are watching... // How horrible! (5) I hope that it's not your own reflections in the screen! Show me it! // There! Oh! (6) It's disappeared! But... look there! The sign that we told you about! // Oh!*

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*(1) Robert!... Good heavens! Your hand! It... (2) Ah! // Incredible! It seems we are able to access to a parallel world. (3) Come on, Mr Marmouset: reinsert your hand. // Professor, are you sure? (4) Have confidence, come on! Science is not advanced without risk. Nor without martyrs. // That's not very reassuring. (5) Look! My... my hand! It's disappeared! (6) Mr Marmouset, if I'm not mistaken, you are in the space that we call: intersequential. Incredible! What do you feel?*

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*(1) There, I feel something like a soft resistance, a little like some... // AAAH! (2) Come on, Miss Prosinard, it isn't the time for... // I... I felt a presence that... err... fondled me. (3) Come on! What is this that you're making up?! These are more of your phantasms... // But I swear to you! There was something there. (4) Unless... Let's see if we can extrapolate the theory of Professor Scott... Hmmmm... the intersequential space would be time. (5) But yes! That's it! We have just experienced a spatio-temporal aberration. Your exploration, Robert, created a temporal loop which assailed Anne on her bottom. (6) The present bumps into the past and the future! Fantastic! I must recommence.*

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*(1) Look there! There is a limit, an edge of a black hole. Let's see what we can see!... // AAH! (2) So far so good! What's this?... // Professor! Come back! // A... an ectoplasm. (3) Leave me! It's a simple aberration... Oh, there! It seems... // AAAAH! (4) Shoot! It disappeared! // Professor, I beg you! // How horrible! (5) Ah, there! There it is, I have it! // Come back! // Ah haa! (6) Look! Look what I've found!*

Page 9

*(1) - The musical squash and brother O. within his habit - // - of the cuniculot species, the buck and the living rower - // - the lifeless horse and iron key to the fields - // - influences the ninth constellation that tears itself apart - (2) What is this, this thingumajig? // I don't know... Perhaps a message in the form of a minor work. (3) It's as if we found this so it could guide us: this hydra, it is our constellation, the ninth of course... These six elements could be the six forces of our universe, but this tear... // What a strange construction. (4) We have to return. We must find more material like this. With that we can attempt to understand the ins and outs of our world.*

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*(1) Right, Robert, take this and go there! I will guide you from here and watch the strange phenomena that you describe. (2) I don't see anything, professor... // Go on, have courage, my friend: it's a little further, all the way. (3) Ah yes... There, I see something... It looks like... // There professor! // Aah! (4) Hey! // Oops! // Mr Marmouset! (5) Robert! // My God! Where has he gone? (6) I don't know, Miss Anne. No-one knows the zones of the universe that he has penetrated. // The poor thing!*

Page 11

*(1) Oh! Some foreign people. (2) So there is life outside our macrocosm. (3) It seems like I'm floating. Gravity must be counter-balanced by an intense comic force. (4) But?! Ai! Woah! (5) But... Oh no! Aaah! (6) Good grief! There's someone with a sense of humour here as well. (7) This world is so strange... Certainly a strange part of our galaxy... I must get to the centre. (8) At last to get proof of the existence of this world. Why not something edible? (9) Hello, good people, er... Me, friend! Me want yum-yum. Er... You understand?*

(1) But?! Oh, my God! Everything changed!... Where are the women? // I draw them all the time, women. // You draw? (2) Hold on, there, I'm drawing a girl. // Ah, well precisely, I'm looking for drawings, but... not this type of er... model. (3) They are in Paris, my models. // Yes?... No, in fact I'm looking I'm looking for a very particular sort, do you see? (4) You want to see me draw a pussy. // P... pardon? // Does that get you hard? (5) Er... No... Not particularly... In fact it's the sort that comes from...ou... our origins et that suc... Suc... // And you want her to suck you, this work of art? (6) No!... I... Wait! I'll show you. (7) Here! Do you see? This is the type of art I seek. That mean anything to you?... No? (8) Ah?... Well... And if I ask the café owner, you think that...

(1) You think that you are going to sell them? The bar owners aren't really connoisseurs. // Me, I don't have a dollar... // Oh, but you changed again!... I... (2) (check) // Yes okay, I'm willing to take it from you... for two dinners, drink not included. // Good heavens! I must have entered through an anomolous rift in space-time. (3) Greetings ladies and gentlemen. We are artists, here to serve you. // An infernal cycle makes me periodically cross into parallel universes. (4) My companion is a painter. He has certainly created whatever scene you can imagine. If not he can create it to order. // But?! What's this? Wait! It's out of the question that I... (5) Draw them a sketch, Joe. Draw it! // No! Listen, give me that I have to go!

(1) Flee that... oh! no! Everything's changed again! It can't be true! (2) You could say that I'm in a depopulated zone. Perhaps an are exogène of our amas galactic... étonnait. (3) Everything is so strange and so unstable. Look at that! (4) These fruits, they vibrate, they pulse. It seems that they are going to speak. // Is it possible that they are made of the same molecules as us? (5) I absolutely must get some. (6) Good evening Mr Fruit! // What?... I'm not Mr Fruit. But where is that...

(1) !?? // Mr Doucet! So, how are you doing? // But I'm not Mr Doucet // Oh... // Oh no! Everything's changed! // Again! // Good heavens above! (2) Come this way then, in my office we can talk more easily, mm? // Talk? Er... Why not. // But of what? (3) In her office... // Please, sit down. ...well then, now tell me what's not going well... // But er... Everything's fine I... I just cross multiple dimensions. // Er. (4) And this... This is very disturbing... // I see // Believe me // You have tried aspirin? // No, listen, I... Come from a universe parallel to yours and.... You must think that I'm delirious? // Mm (5) Let's see... Yes, you seem feverish // What? // Yes, yes, you have a fever. // But no, I'm fine! What are you saying? Wait, I'm going to show you! (6) There! You see? This is what I want... // Aah, perhaps you just need a little rest. Tomorrow it'll be better // No, no! Listen to me. Do you know where I can find more of this kind of drawing? // I'm begging you, help me!

(1) Go on, enter... // Wait. Your form. // Oh! Good heavens! (2) Go down. // The archivist will give you information. (3) This must be the centre of our universe. It seems curved and infinite... What will I find? (4) So here is the archivist. // Excuse me, mister man, for troubling your reading.

(1) Mr Mann was always engrossed in "The Empire of the Steppes" by René Grasset, and this made me like him. // Er... they told me that you can help me. Here, I'm looking for drawing of this kind. (2) His library worked like an archeological dig. // I think they hold the key to our universe. // Aah... // I have heard talk of them. I must look... // They must be somewhere. (3) Do you need a guide? Some equipment? Some maps? (4) I thought our universe even-temperated but the closer I get to the centre the colder it is. // It is the season of polar expeditions. (5) I took a guide. // G'day, sir. (6) We push onwards in the maze of paper. // What infinitude! It's like the primordial chaos. We can't be far from the centre of our universe. // We are very close.

(1) Perfect! Nous must also be close to the beginning of our world, as who travels far travels into the past. (2) Isn't your circular dialogue always happening Mr C? // You're trying to say I repeat myself?... But, er... You, you believe that our universe has a foundation? (3) I merely replied to you that from anti-foundationalism to the total project, there's only one step. (4) Ha?... You are very obscure. (Am I at the heart of a nebulas)... But say, I ask myself another question, do you know what?

(1) What is in all these files? // Exactly. Have you ever discovered? (2) Hmm, let's see... some book of engravings, dome illustrations, some history in vignettes... Our universe seems very homogenous. Good! Let's start our work! (3) And the work, it consists of what? // You see this drawing? I'm looking for others of the same kind. (4) It was sent to use by an extra-opuscular being, a sort of demiurge perhaps. // You think so? (5) Er, yes... in the end it's my boss that thinks so. // And not you? (6) The notion of a creator is a little strange to me, but I must admit that there is a kind of sense, a direction in our universe. (7) Even if I remain convinced that there is still a large part of chance and luck (8) Oh! Look! Some bottles... So we should analyse them here. // ? (9) So, on first appearances? // Not bad! // Let's see about second appearances. (10) Perfect! I am keeping this to examine in more depth. Let's continue our search for the basic elements whose association has per... // Ah, ah! // Ouf.

(1) So, tell me a little about this famous "Association"? // Er... I... Hello madame... (2) Er... It's a theory of Professor Fignoteau: our world must be based on 6 forces, guardians of our memories, sentinels of the future, and police of (3) Ah, Futuropolis, yes yes. It's "Krazy Krat", isn't it? (4) You wish to speak of Aristarque, the one who searched what was the centre, the heart of our universe? // My husband likes that a lot... (5) It is rather Newton and his apple which reformulated the composition of our universe. (6) But, er... to be frank, we know little about these things. That's why I'm looking for an answer to all this.

(1) Driver! Follow that car! // Straight ahead! // Hey, the lights! You're breaking the law! (2) A station! I'm going to lose them by train! (3) Excuse me! I must get that train! Speed up, it's the only way! // There he is! Quick, he's taking the train! (4) We have you, bastard! // This way I could escape the gravitational field that keeps me here! (5) That's good! (6) Where is that couillon?! // He can't escape us. (7) Bloody hell! They're here again! Let's get out of here!

(4) I must hide myself! (5) Oops! (6) Filons! But I know this route! (7) But yes! It's the ramp by which I arrived! (8) Knock, knock! // Who... Who's it?

(1) These here: they are the police. // Help! Cover me quick! (2) Hey! Mr Oreillu! Wait for us! (3) Hey! // Hey-ay! (4) The poor unfortunate! // He's been eaten! (5) Wah! // We're going to be told off by our superiors! (6) Ah! There! It's the bakery from the beginning! I'm saved! // Oh, good. (7) That's where it all started! So that's where it all ends! (8) I must do everything in reverse! (9) Reproduce the big bang which brought me here! (10) Recreate the original conditions! The boundary state... (11) The... The plank temperature!