

I FELLED IN LOVE WITH PHOTOGRAPHY ON MY TWELFTH BIRTHDAY.



PAPA HAD BOUGHT ME A CAMERA.



WE WERE ON VACATION.

JUST THE TWO OF US.



IT WAS MY LAST SUMMER AS A CHILD.

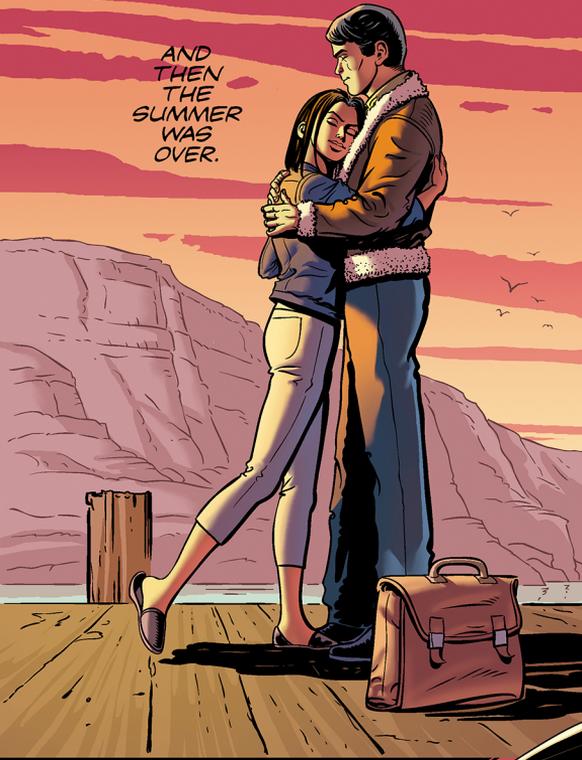


PAPA TOLD ME HOW PROUD HE WAS OF ME.

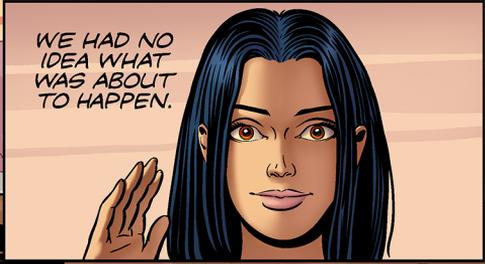


HOW BEAUTIFUL I LOOKED.

AND THEN THE SUMMER WAS OVER.



PAPA HAD TO LEAVE.



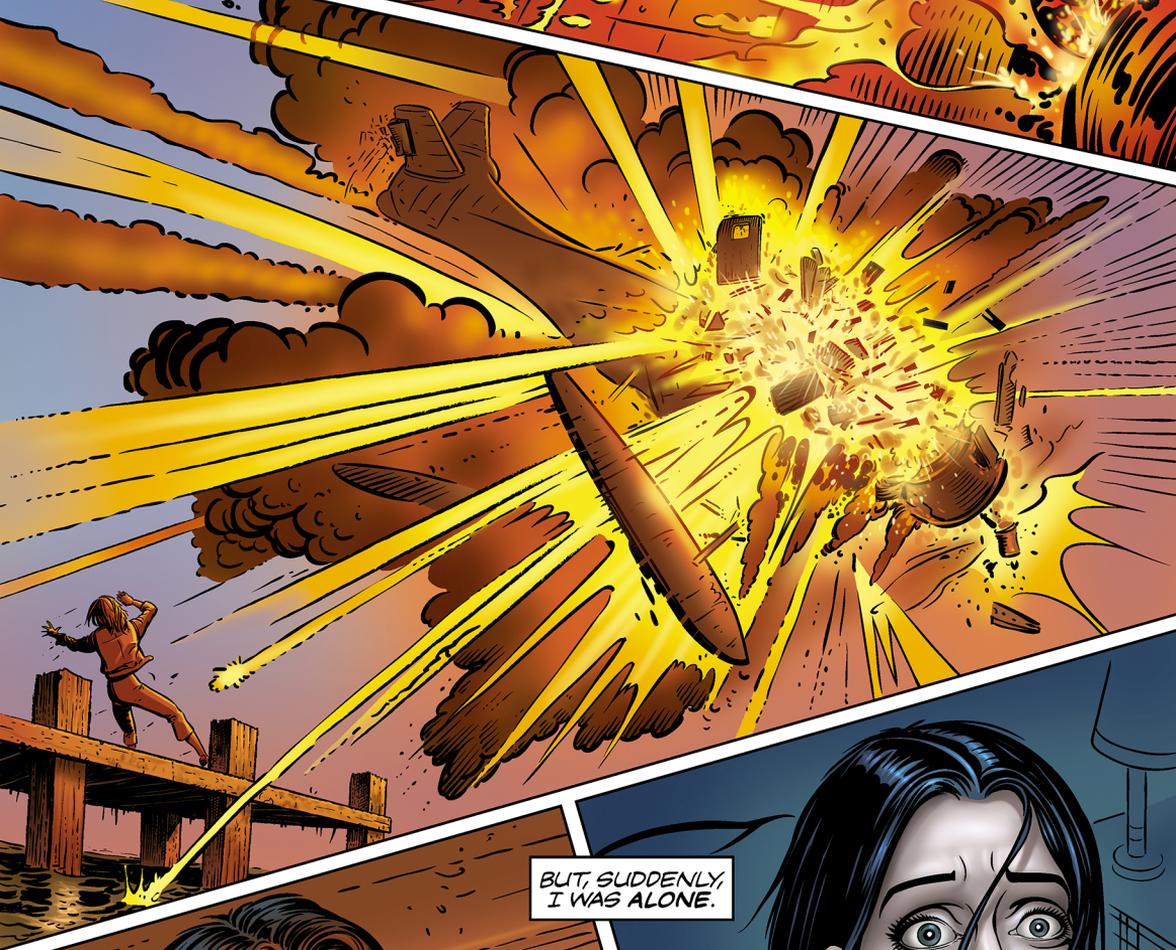
WE HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS ABOUT TO HAPPEN.



NO FEAR FOR THE FUTURE.



NO WARNING.



BUT, SUDDENLY,
I WAS ALONE.

AND NOW,
AS EVERY
SUMMER
ENDS, THE
NIGHTMARE
RETURNS.



EACH TIME, I
MUST WASH
AWAY THE
SADNESS.

LET IT
DISSOLVE
AND FADE.

BRIINNGG BRIINNGG

THE SUN
ALWAYS
HELPS.

BRIINNGG

AND SO
DOES
MY
WORK.

NEVER A
DULL
MOMENT
FOR A
PHOTO-
JOURNALIST...

BRIINNGG



NICO COLLARD.

YOU GOT AN INTERVIEW WITH PIERRE CARCHON.

COLLARD! GET YOUR ASS OVER TO THE PALAIS ROYAL -- NOW!

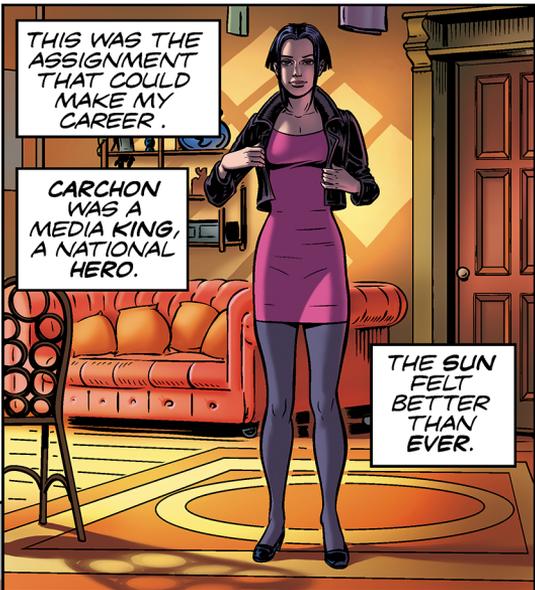
YES -- THE PIERRE CARCHON. HE ASKED FOR YOU -- PERSONALLY. DON'T ASK ME WHY.

ANYHOW -- THIS COULD BE BIG!



SO IF HE MAKES A PASS, DON'T FORGET -- JUST SMILE, SAY YES, AND KEEP TAKING NOTES.

YES, BOSS.



THIS WAS THE ASSIGNMENT THAT COULD MAKE MY CAREER.

CARCHON WAS A MEDIA KING, A NATIONAL HERO.

THE SUN FELT BETTER THAN EVER.



EVEN IF IT DID MEAN THAT THE STREETS OF PARIS WERE FULL OF TOURISTS.

EXCUSEZ-MOI.



LATER, ACROSS TOWN.



TEN EUROS? REALLY?

OKAY, I'LL TAKE IT, I GUESS...



SAY, OFFICER -- WHERE CAN A GUY GET A CUP OF COFFEE AROUND HERE?

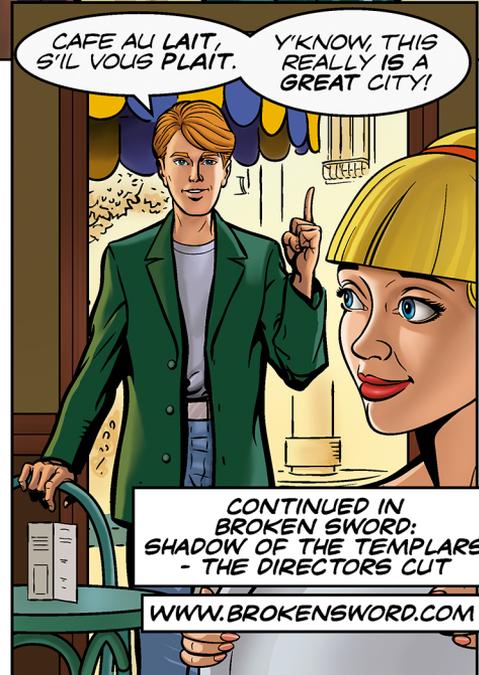


COFFEE, M'SIEUR?

THE CAFE DE LA CHANDELLE VERTE IS CHARMING - IT IS THROUGH THERE...



HMM. CHARMING INDEED...



CAFE AU LAIT, S'IL VOUS PLAIT.

Y'KNOW, THIS REALLY IS A GREAT CITY!

CONTINUED IN
BROKEN SWORD:
SHADOW OF THE TEMPLARS
- THE DIRECTORS CUT

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