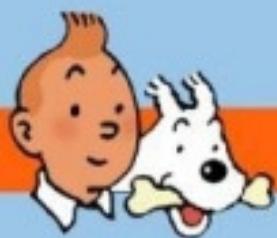


• Hergé • Rodier • Richard •

# TINTIN and ALPH-ART

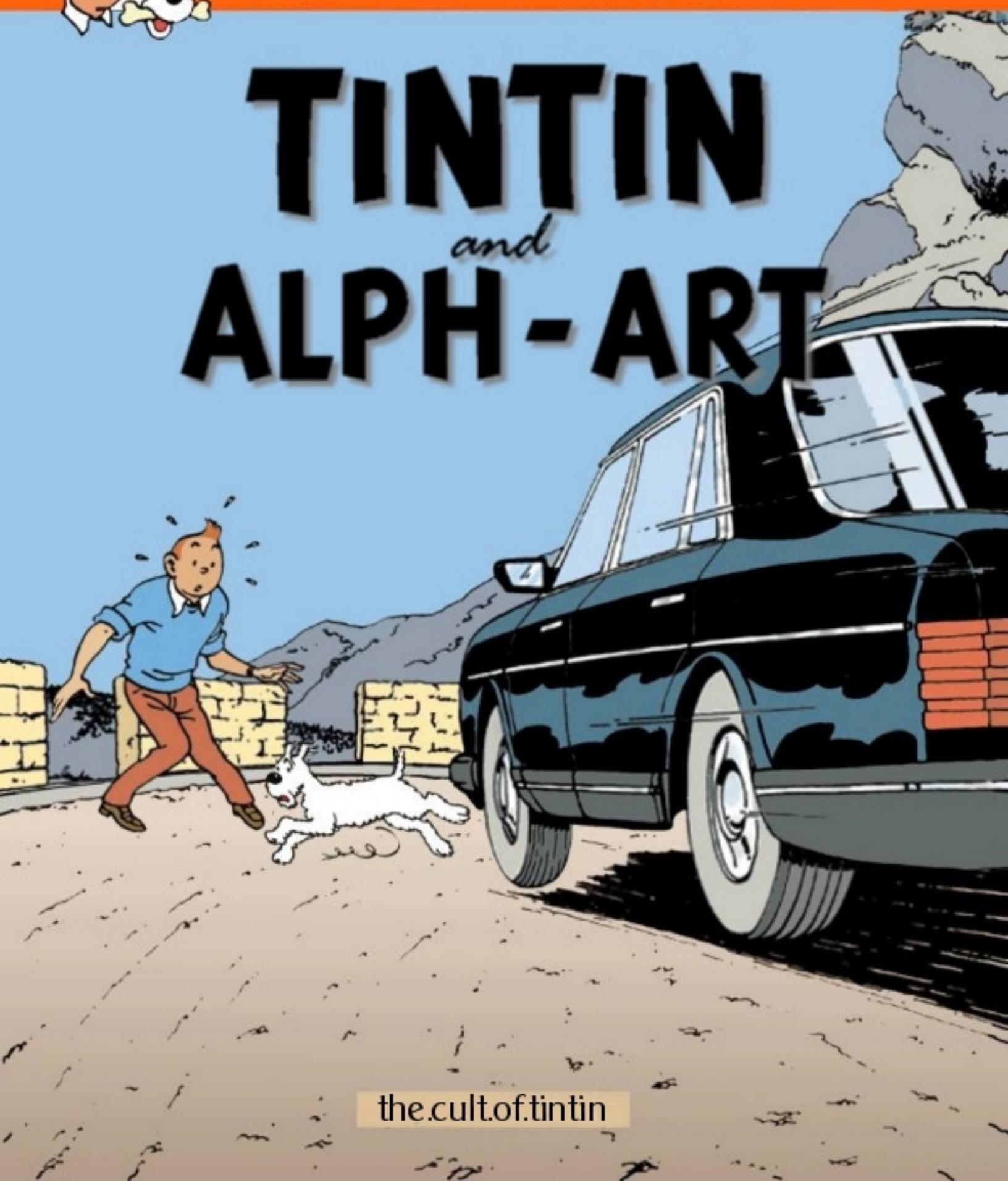




HERGÉ · RODIER

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

# TINTIN *and* ALPH-ART



- A TRIBUTE TO HERGÉ -

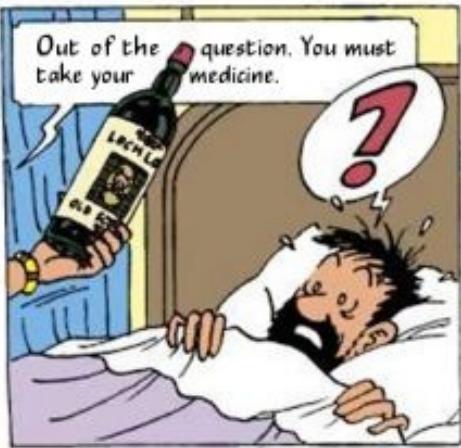
THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

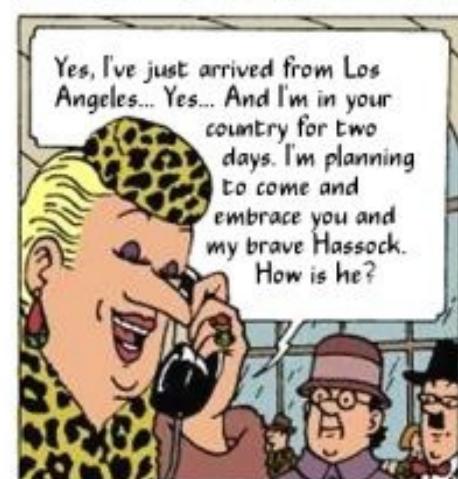
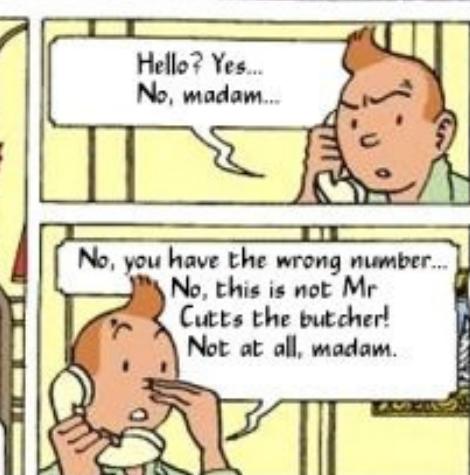
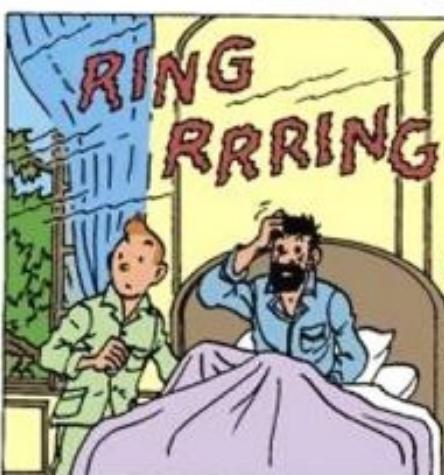
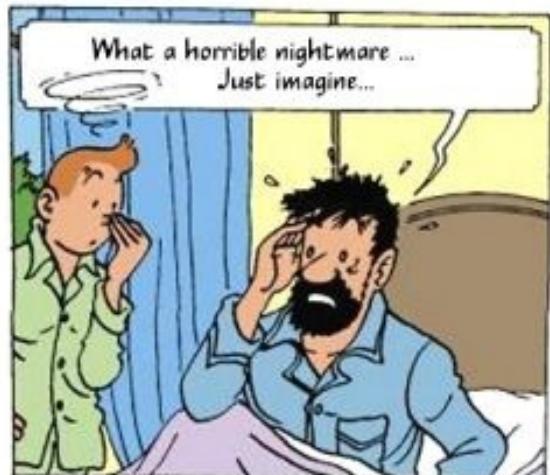
**TINTIN**  
*and*  
**ALPH-ART**

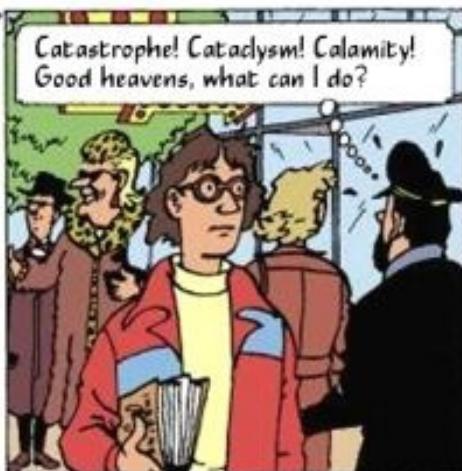
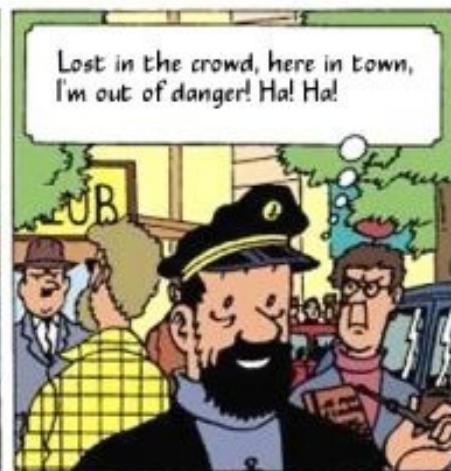
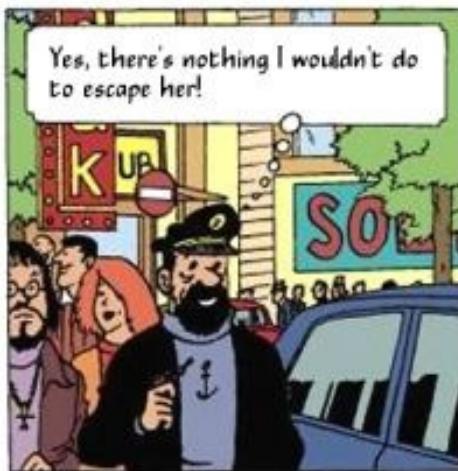
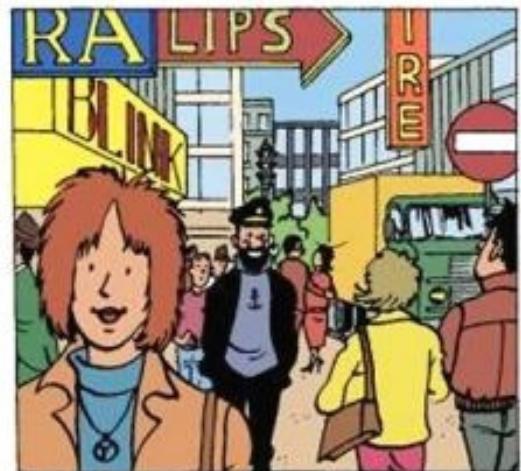
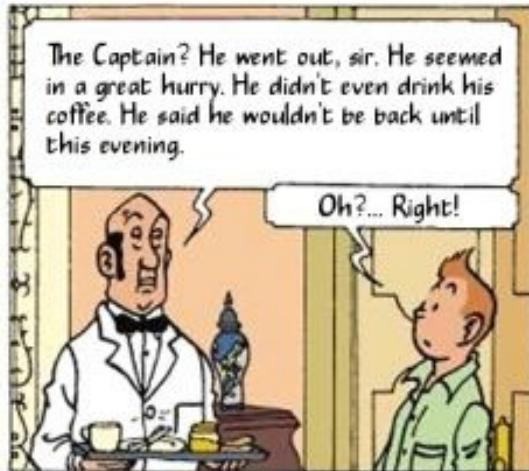
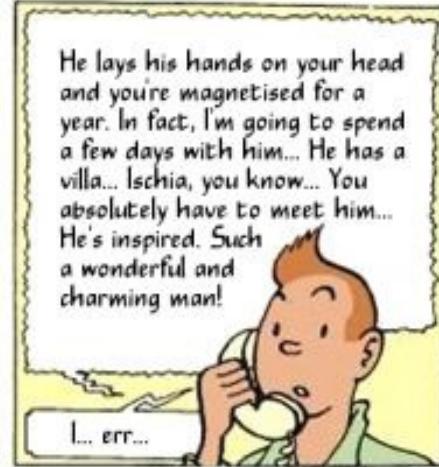
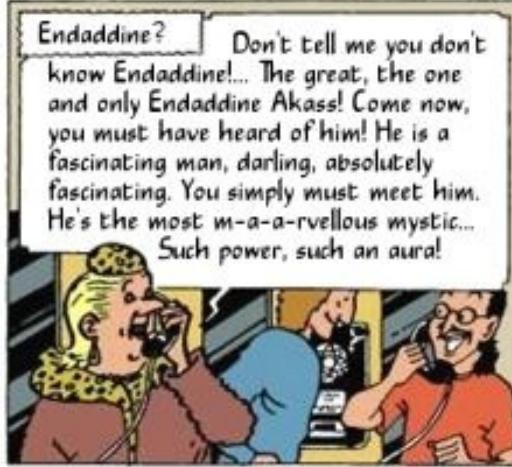


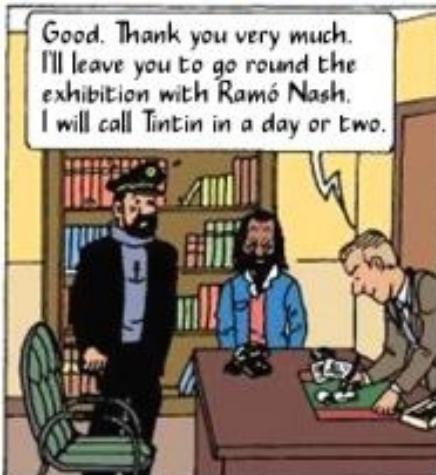
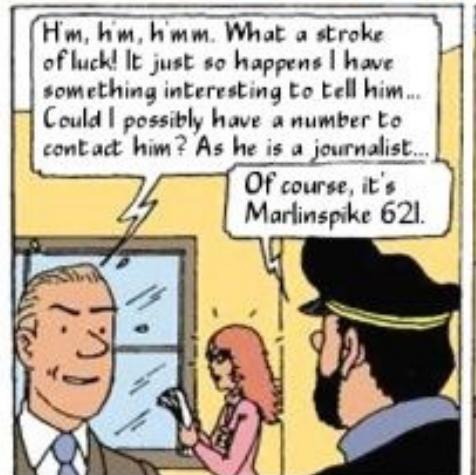
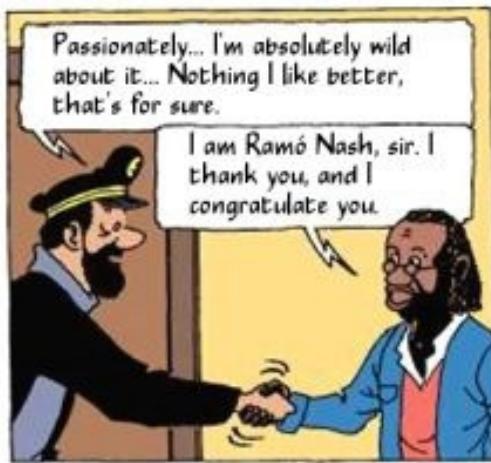
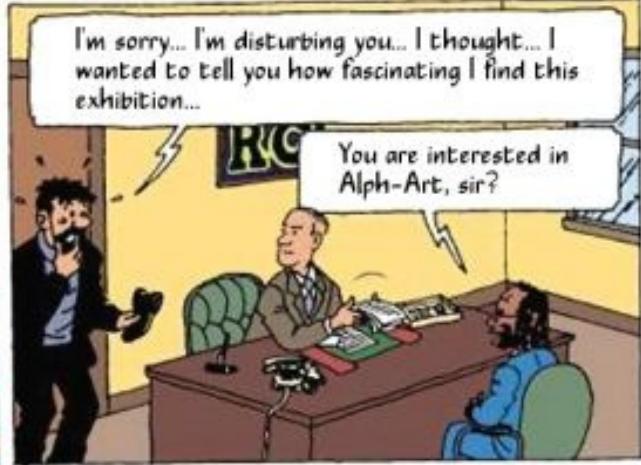
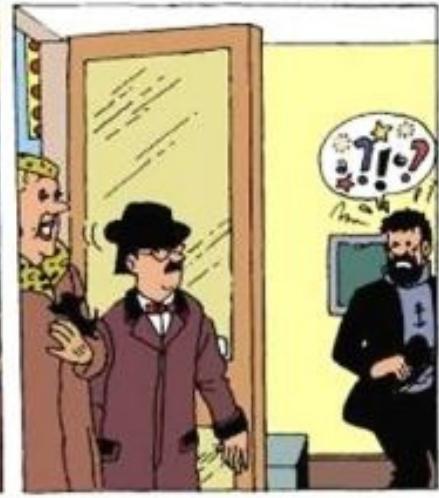
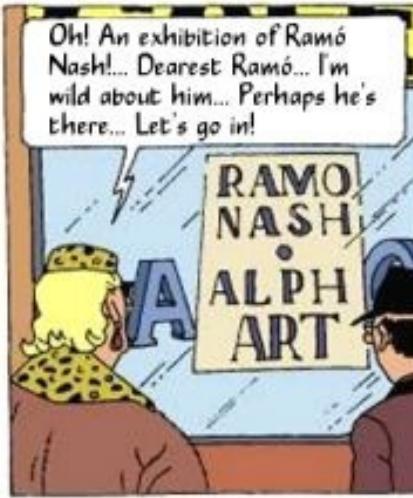
the.cult.of.tintin

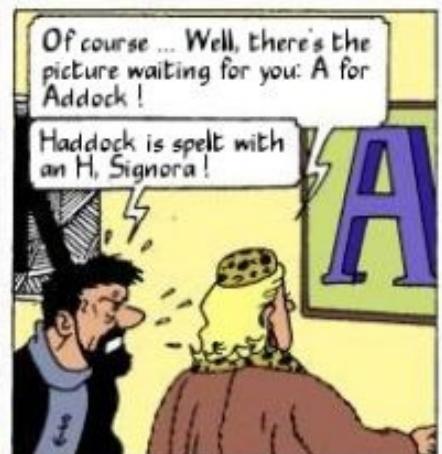
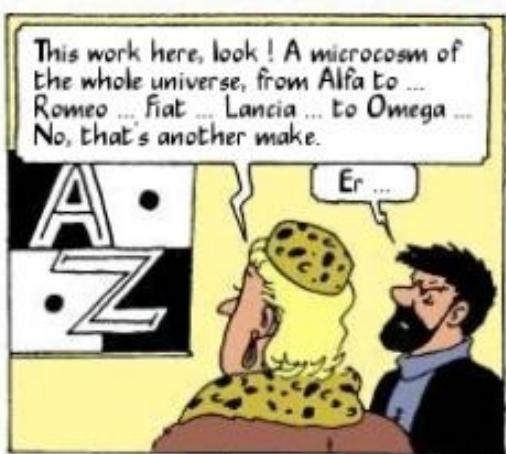
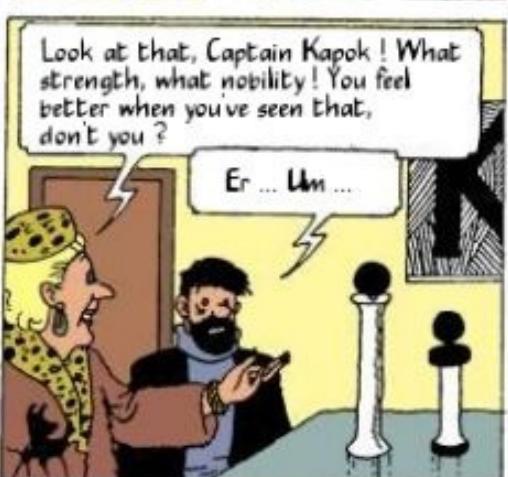
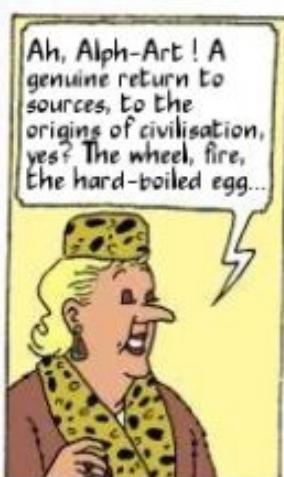
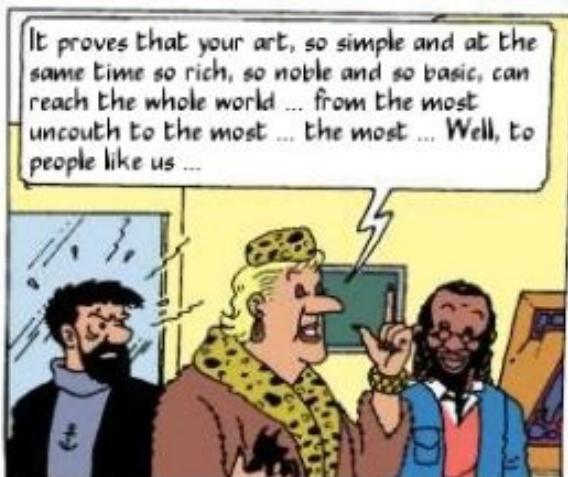
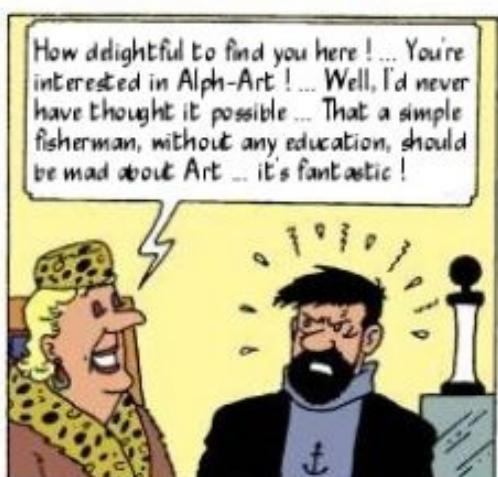
# TINTIN and ALPH-ART

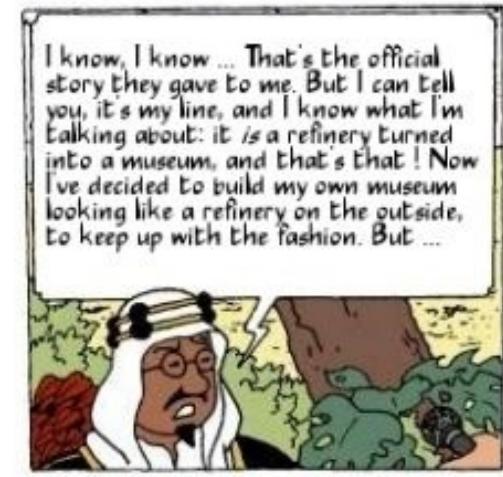
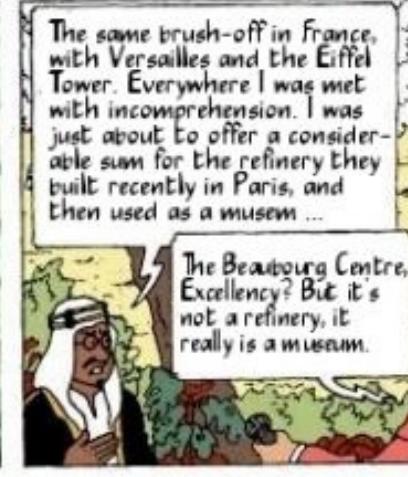
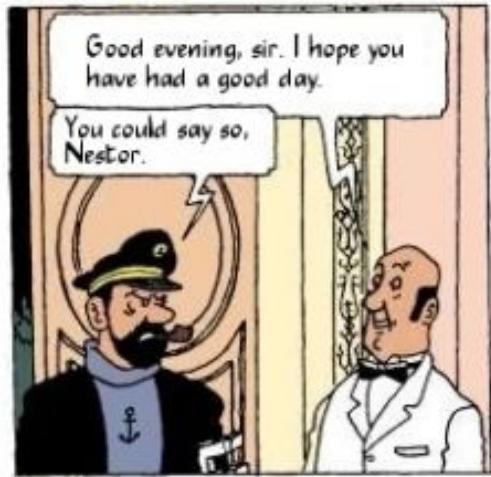
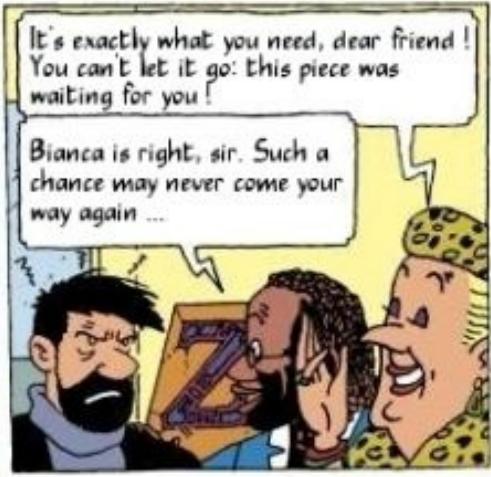
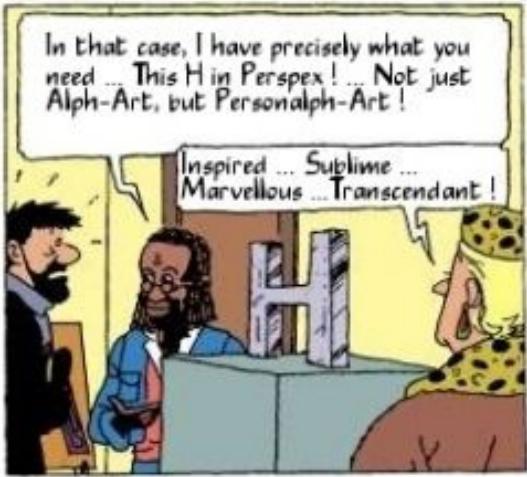


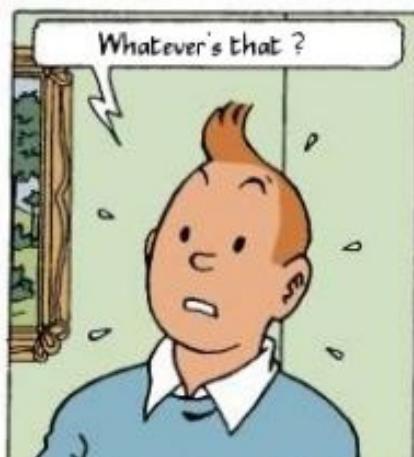
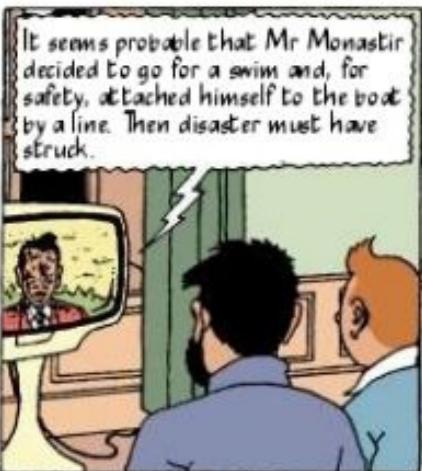
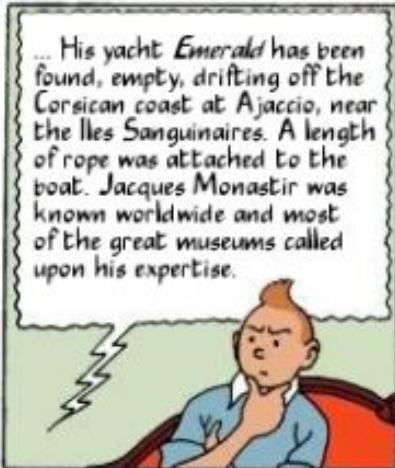
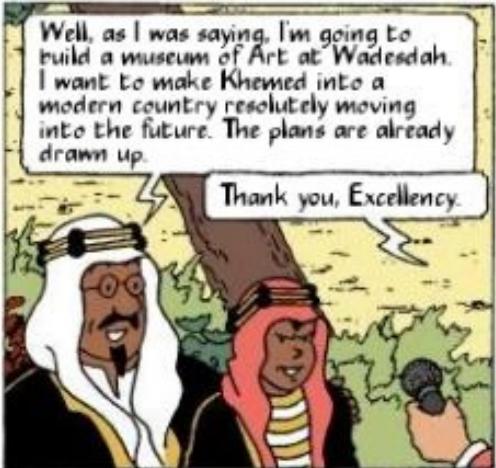


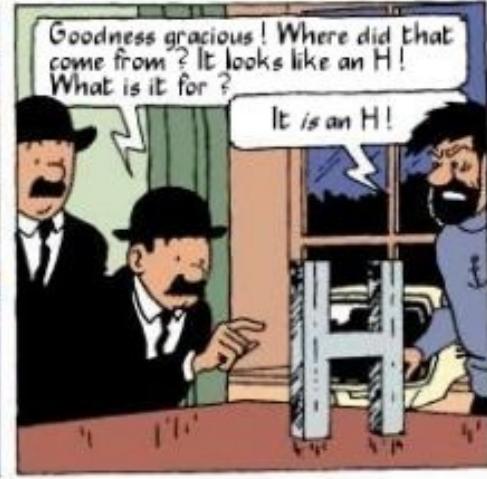
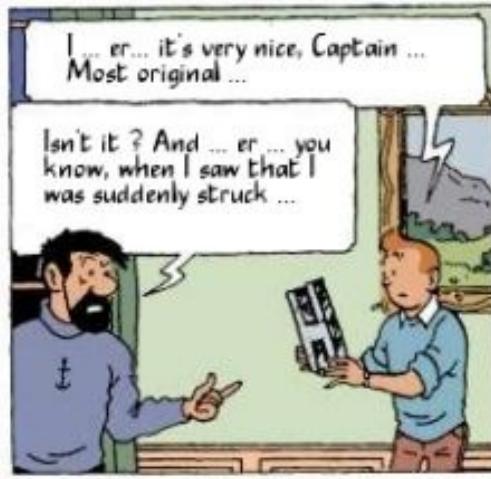
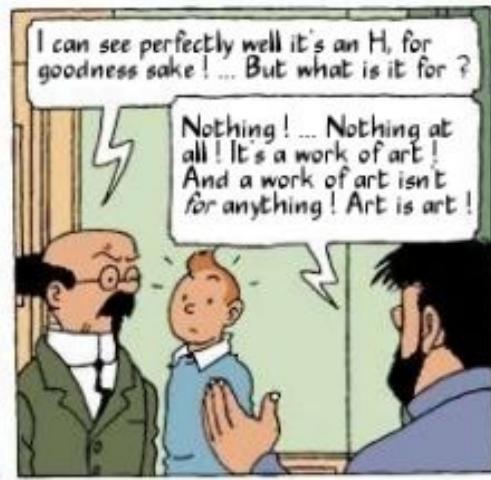
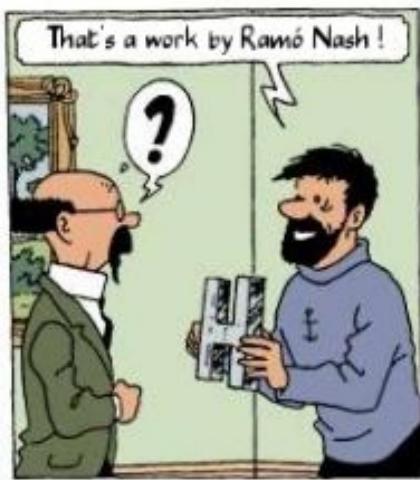
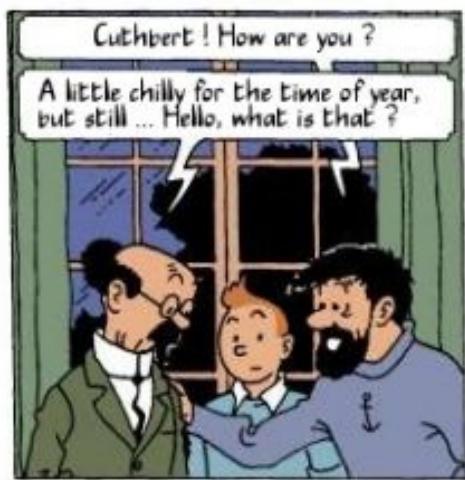
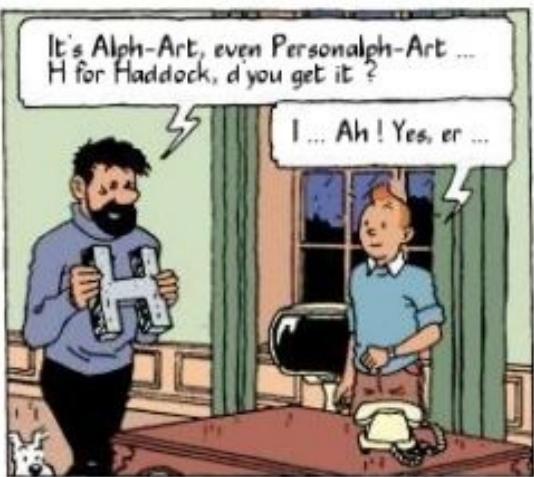


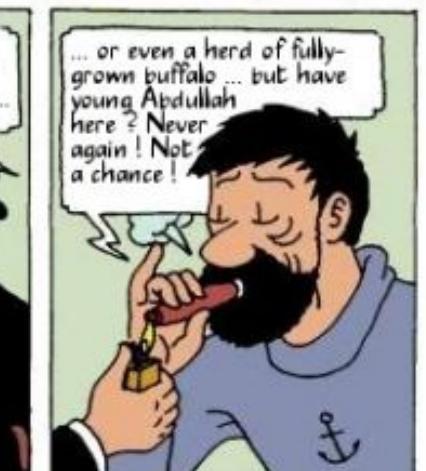
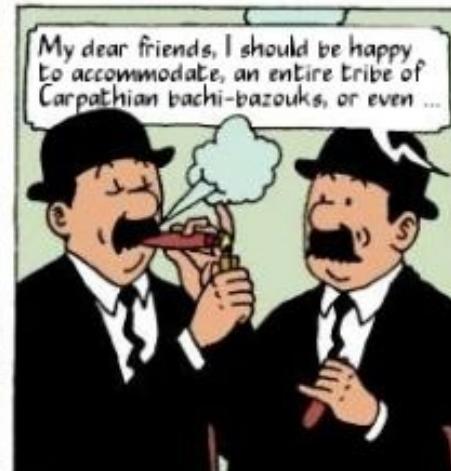
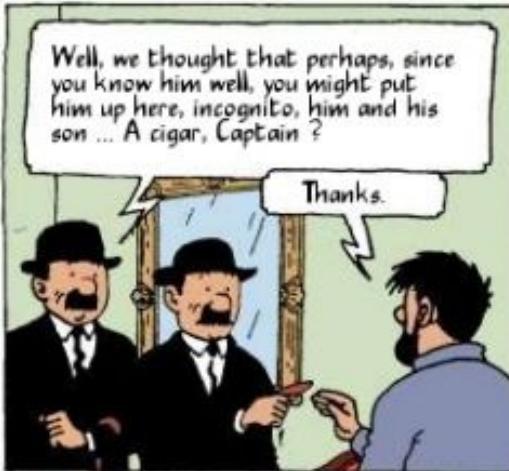
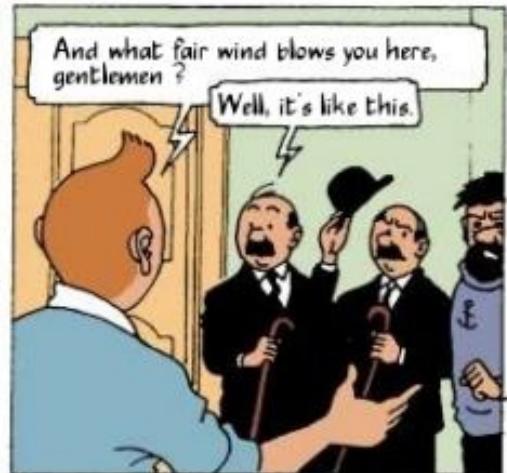


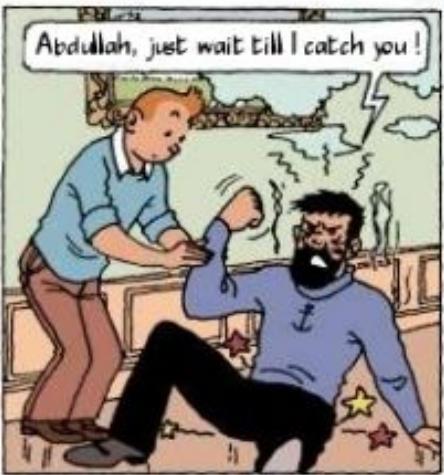
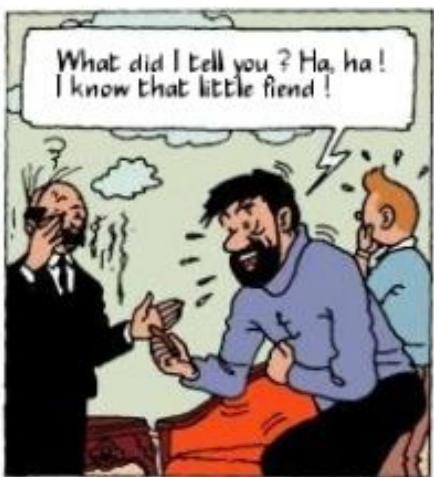


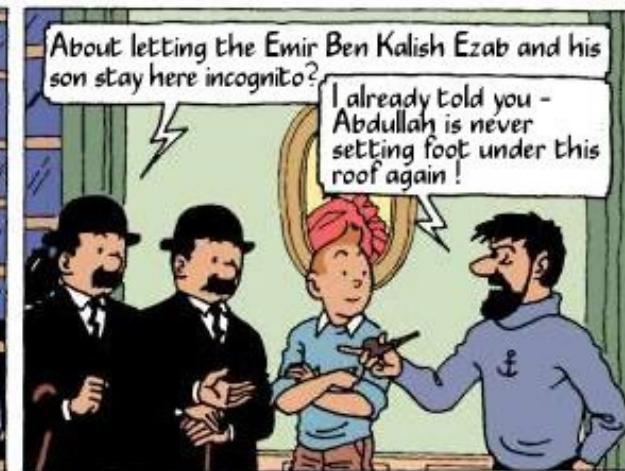
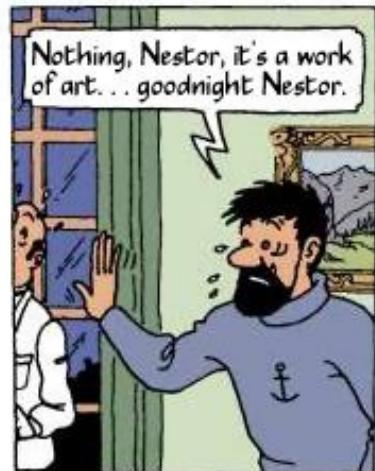
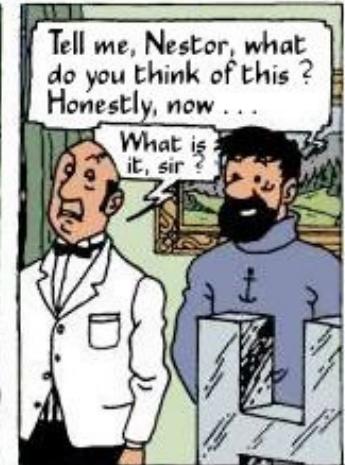
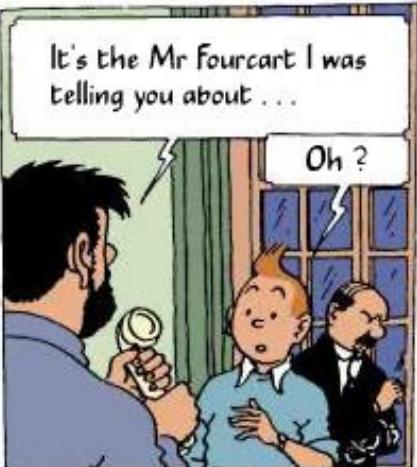




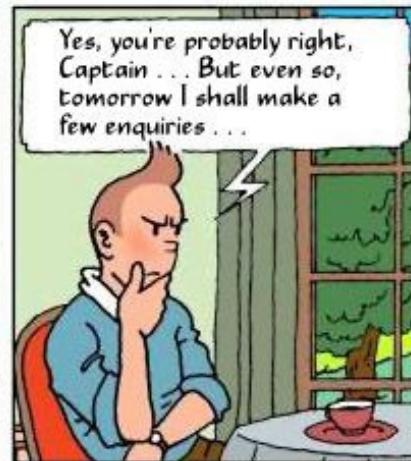
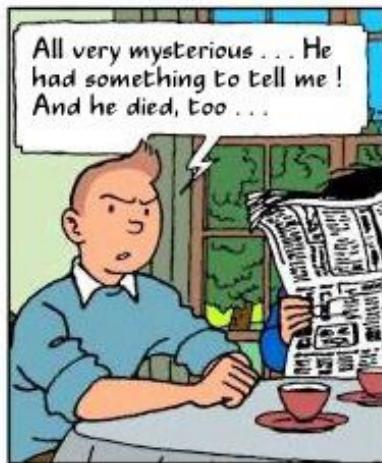
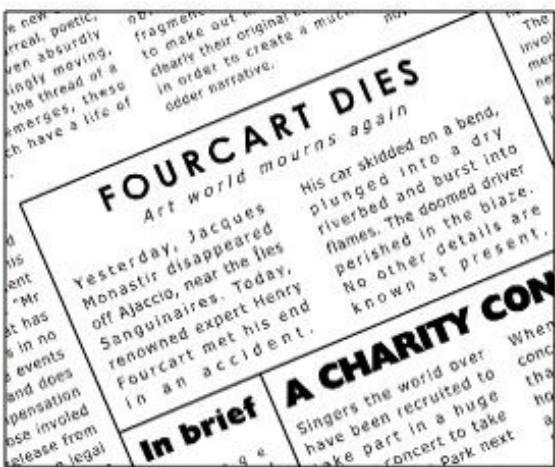




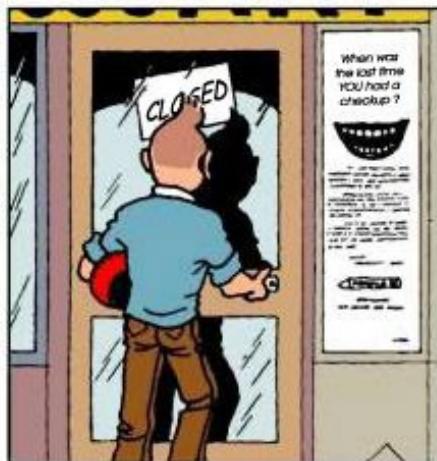


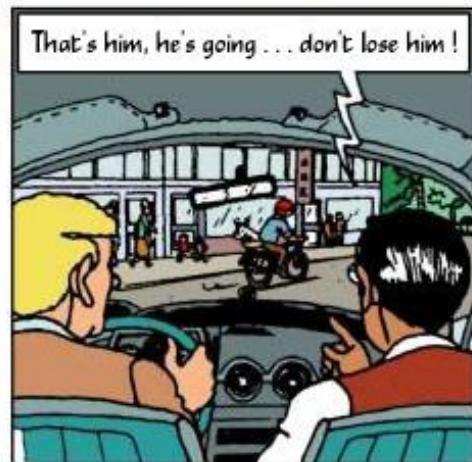


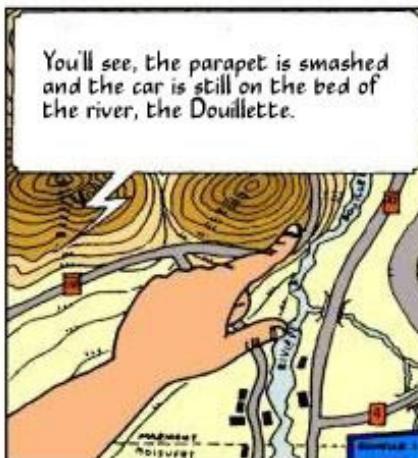
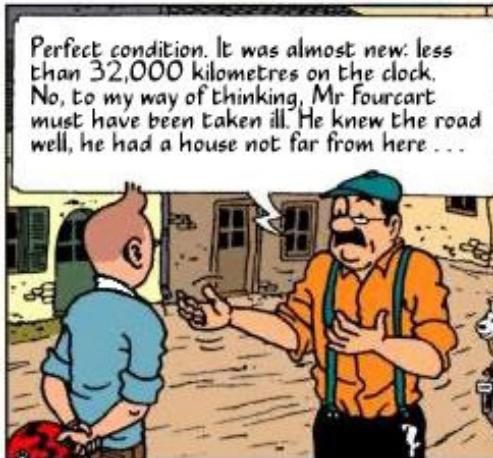
The next morning...

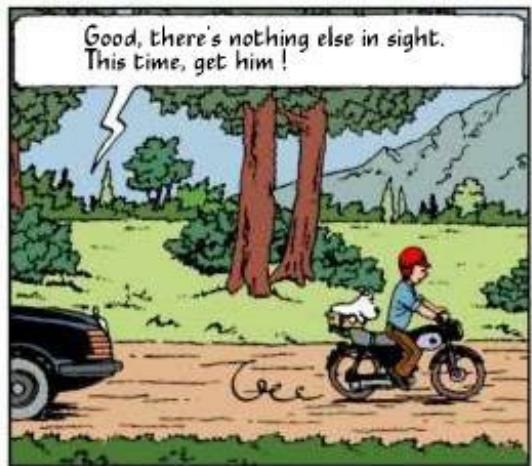
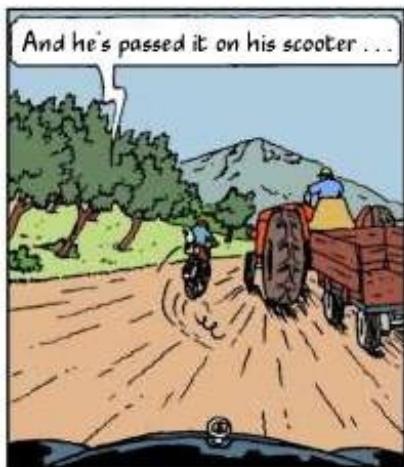


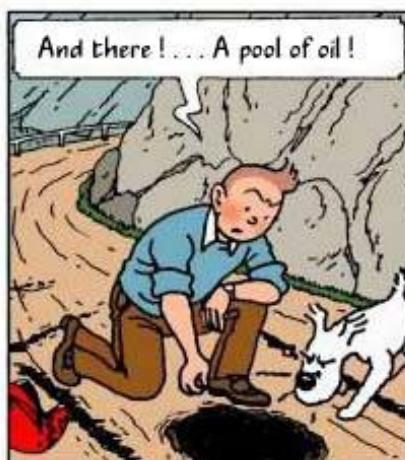
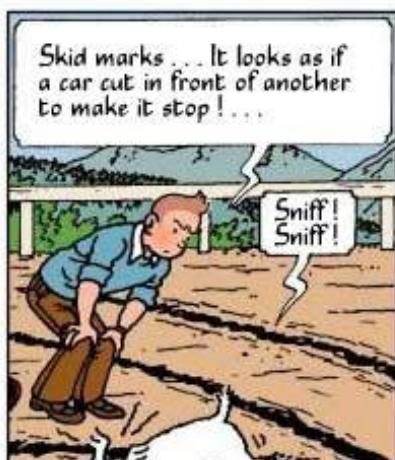
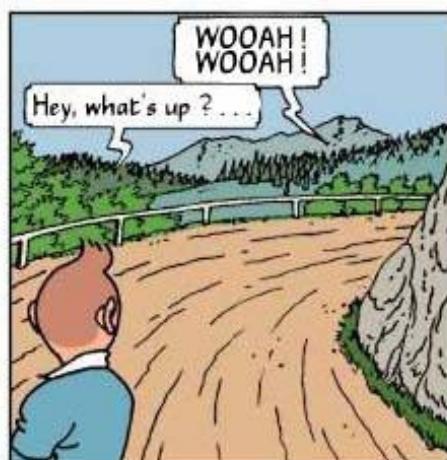
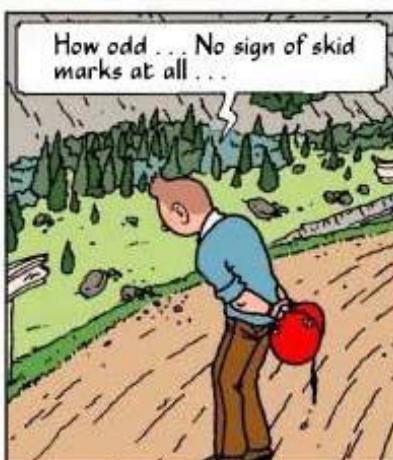
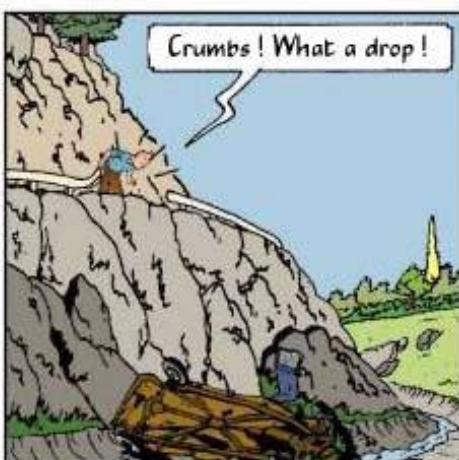
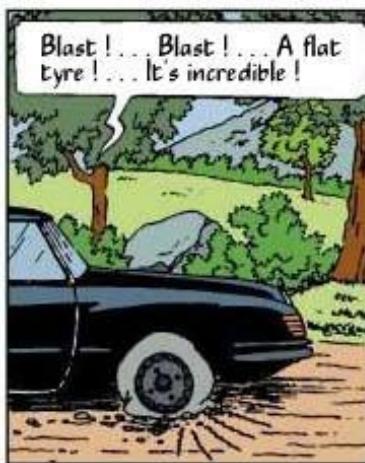
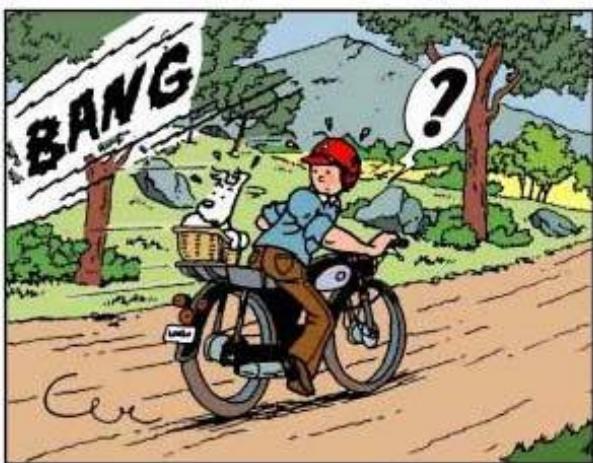
The next morning ...







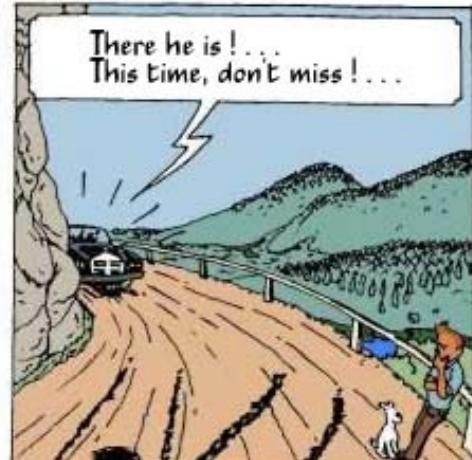




Let's see ... the garage man talked about a small oil leak - but perhaps the car was standing for quite a long time ... And if someone forced Fourcart to stop ...

... Then it really was murder ... And the other 'accident', to Monastir, was murder as well ...

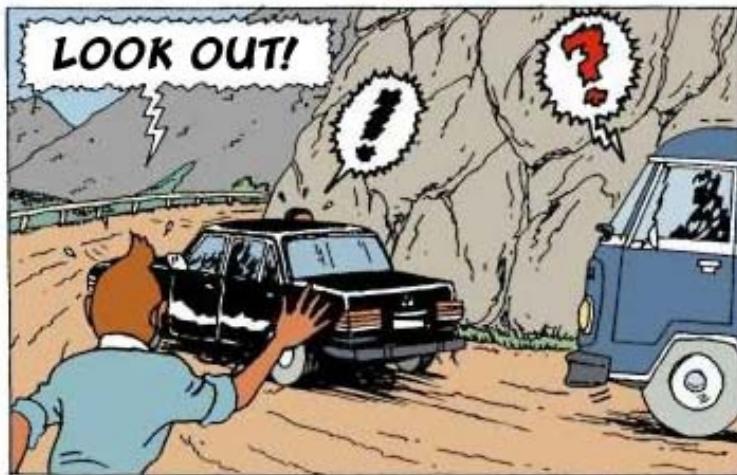
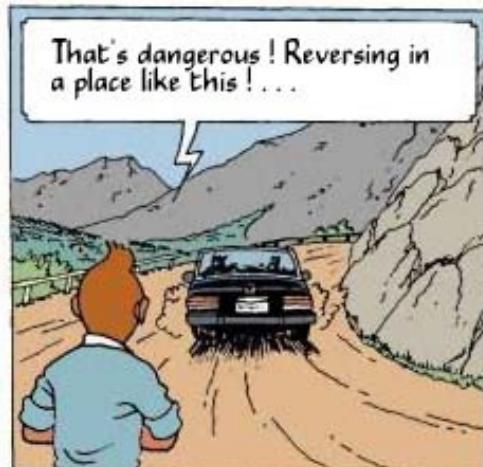
There he is! ...  
This time, don't miss! ...

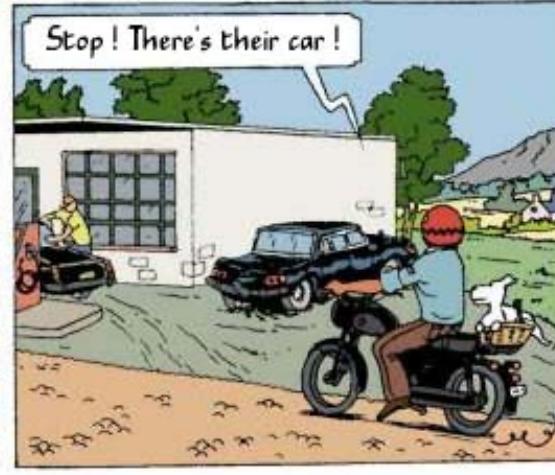
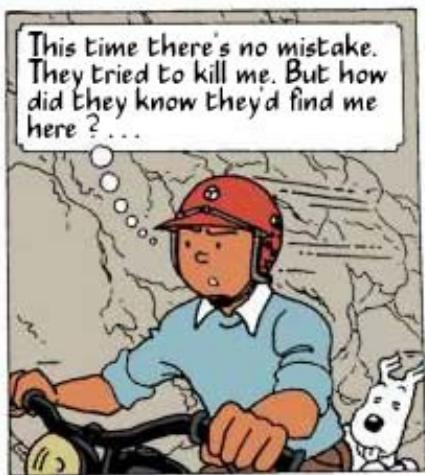
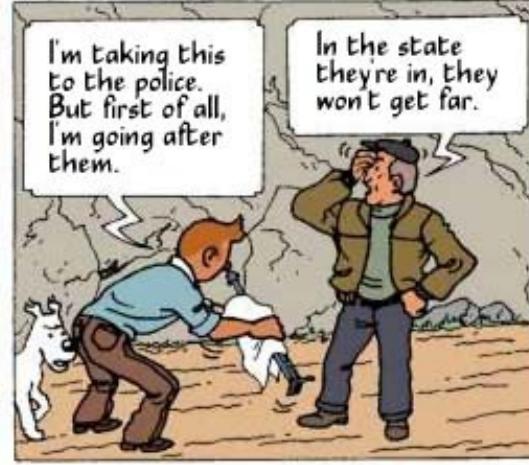


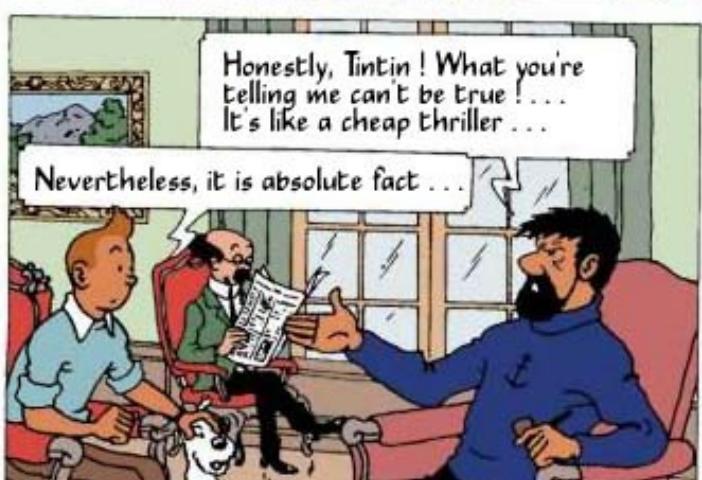
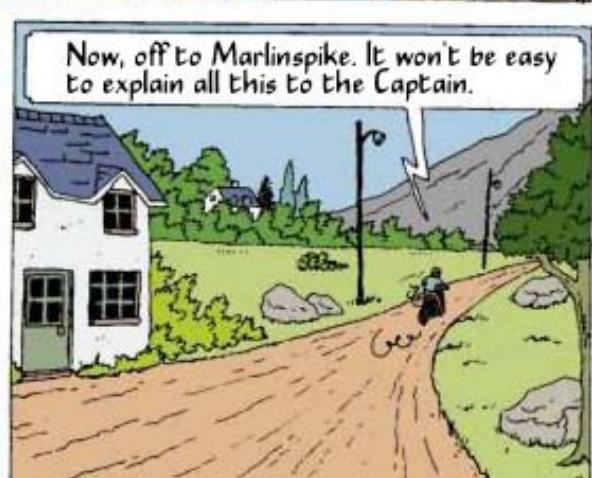
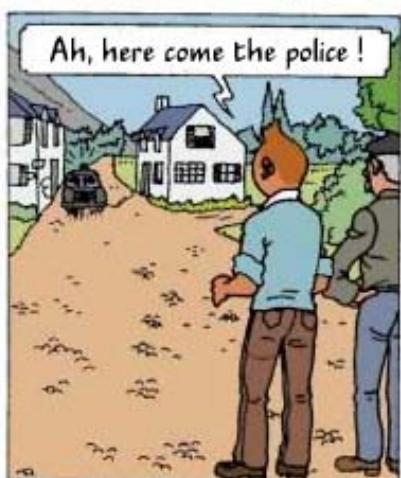
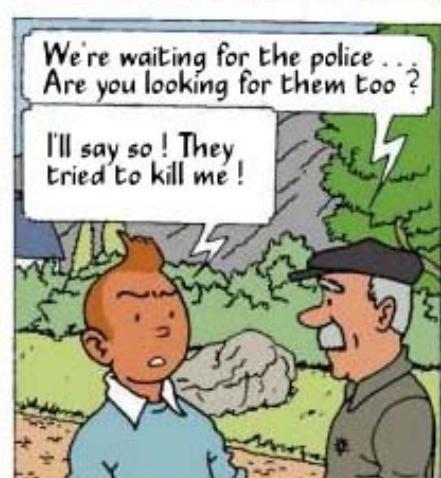
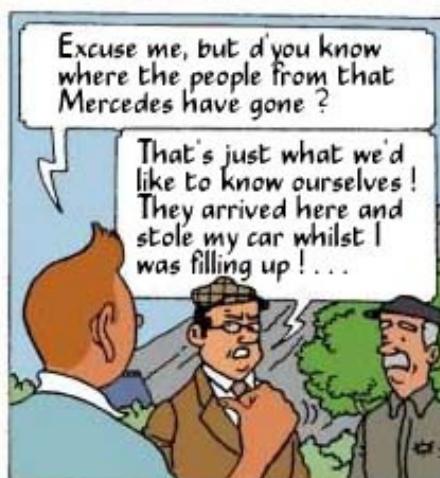
Stop here and reverse back ...  
This has taken too long already!  
It needs to be finished now!

This time he won't escape ...  
and too bad it won't look like  
an accident!

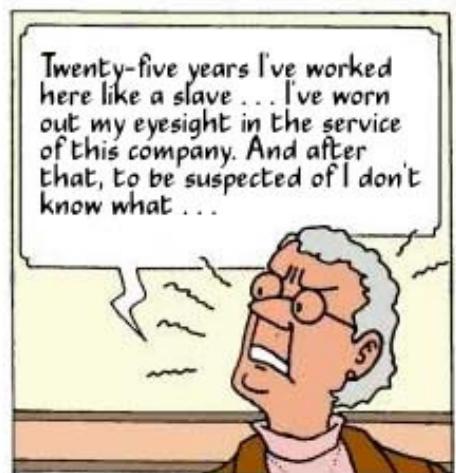
That's dangerous! Reversing in  
a place like this! ...

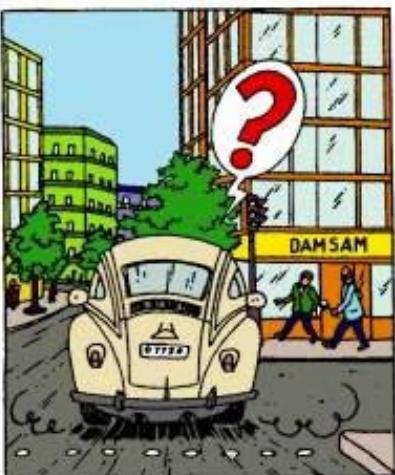
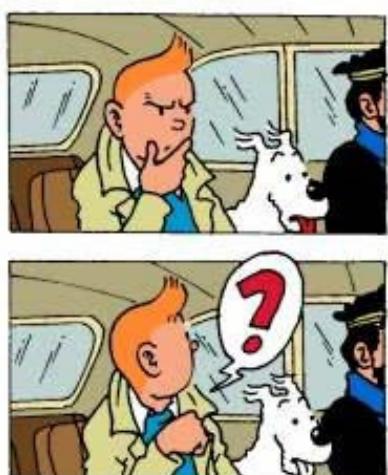
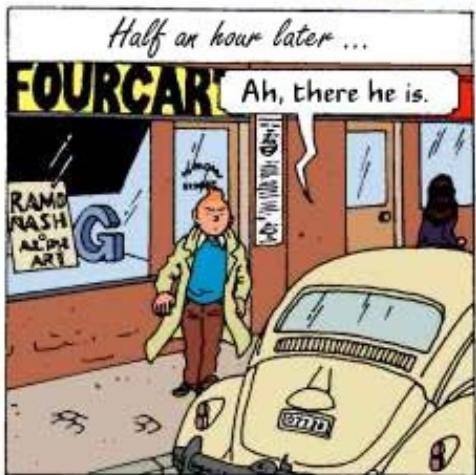
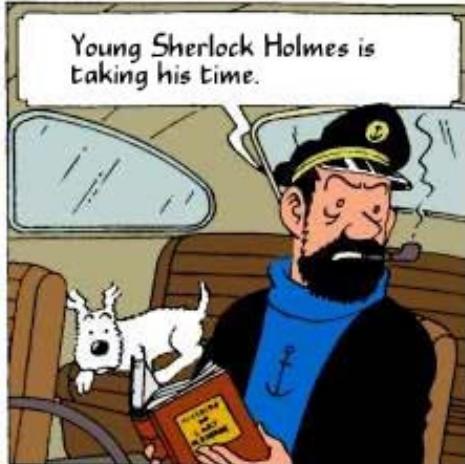


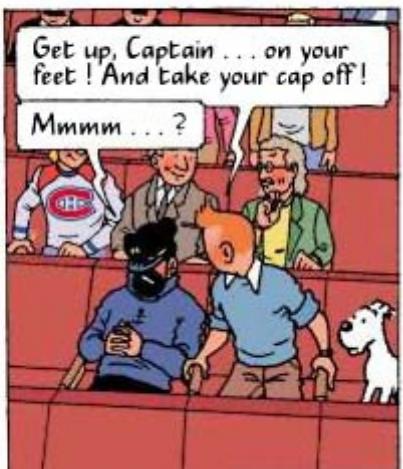
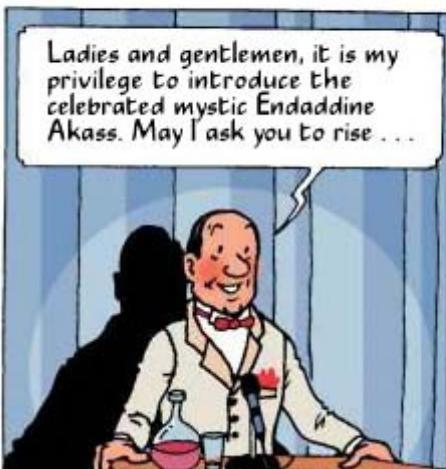
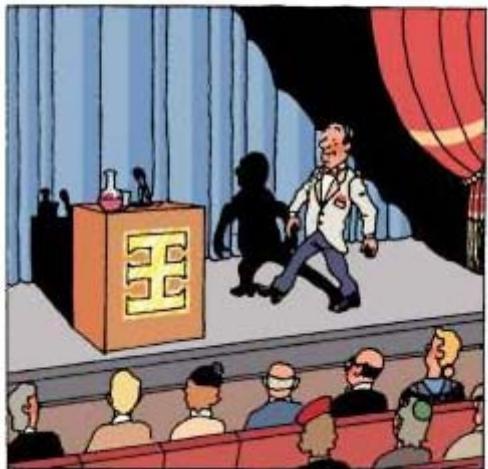
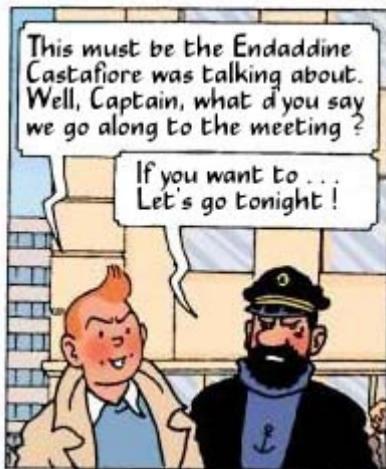
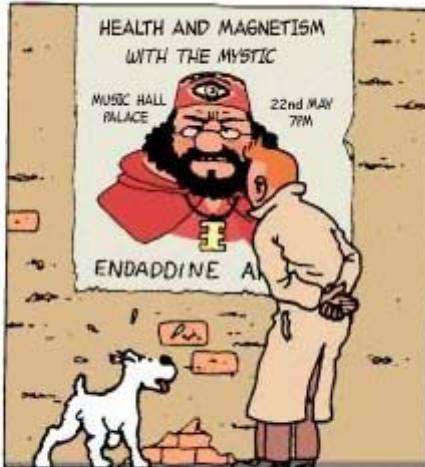


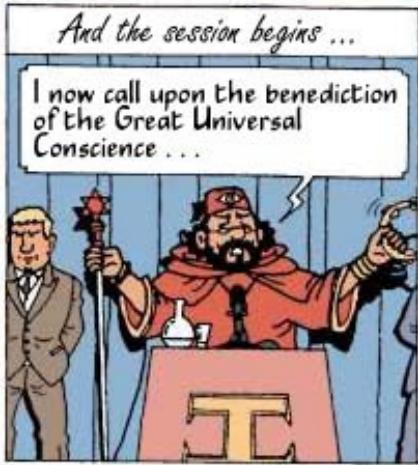
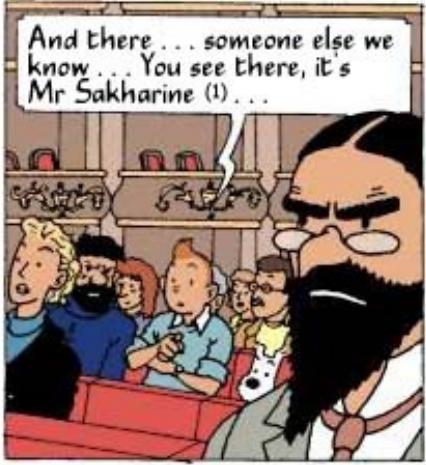
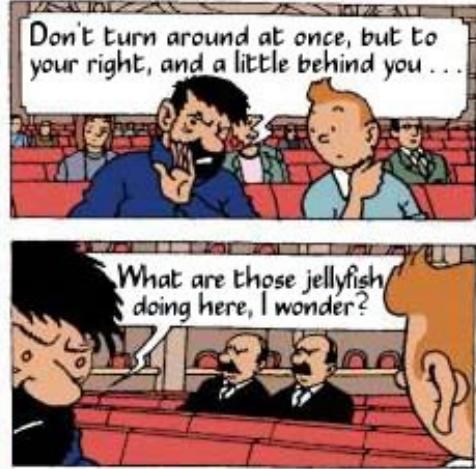
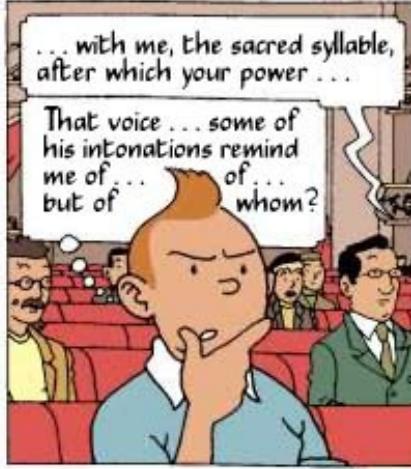
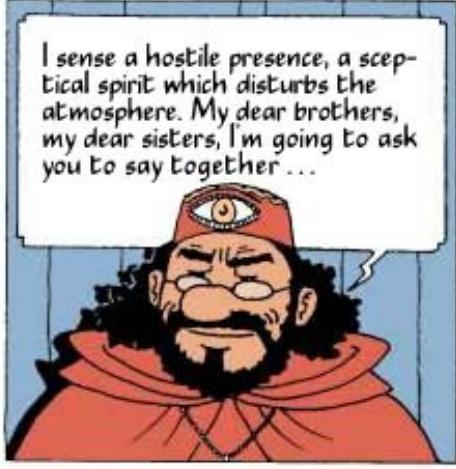




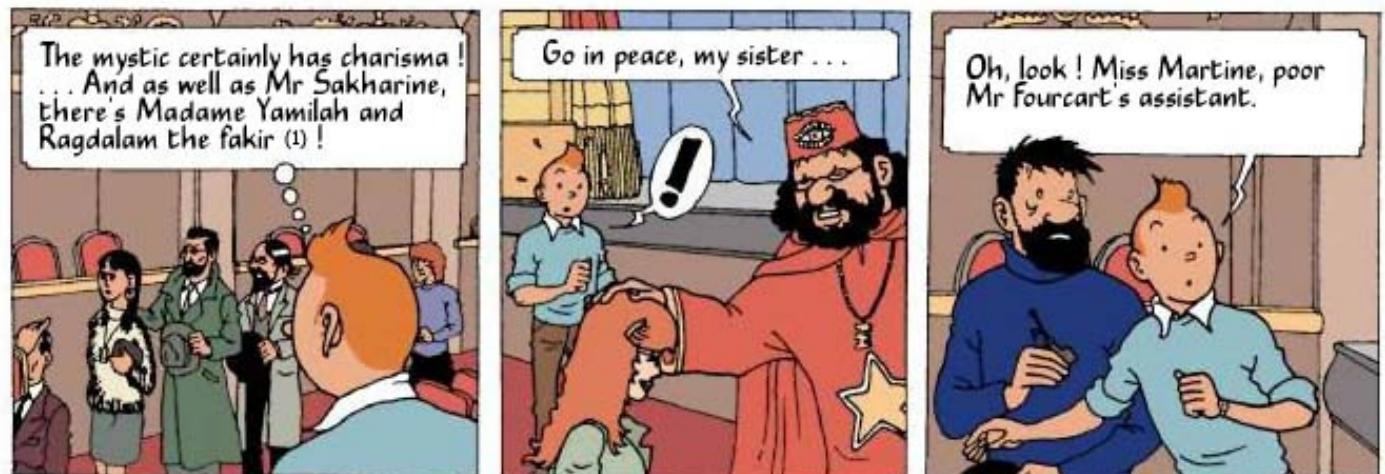
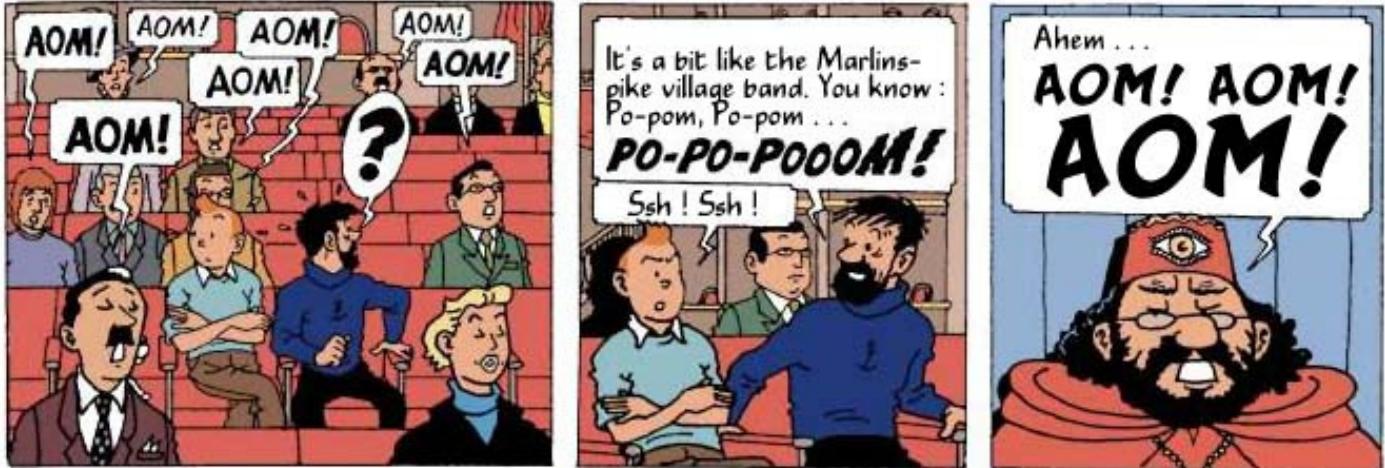
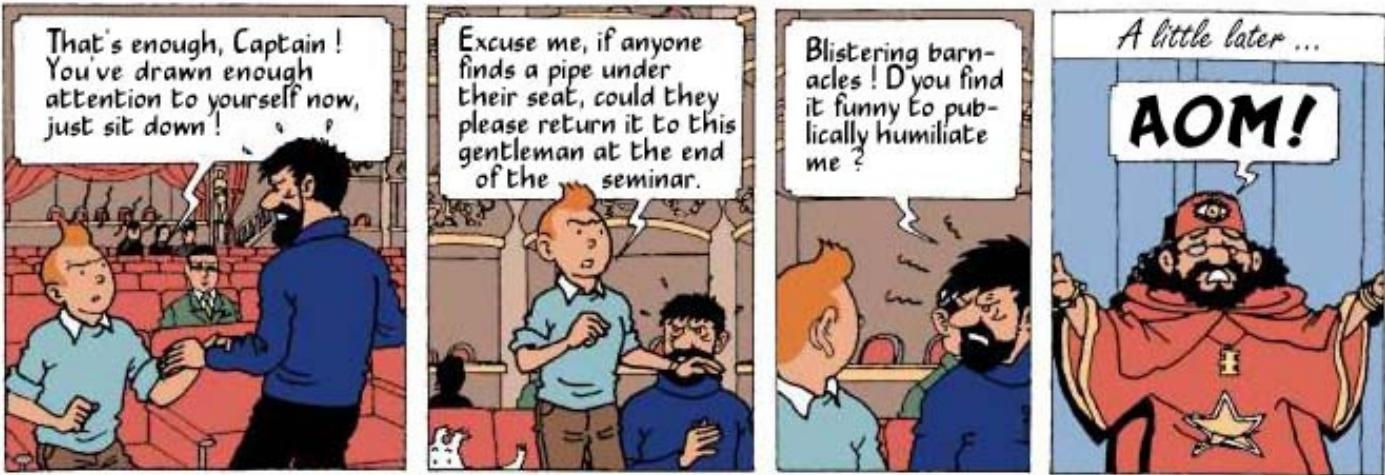




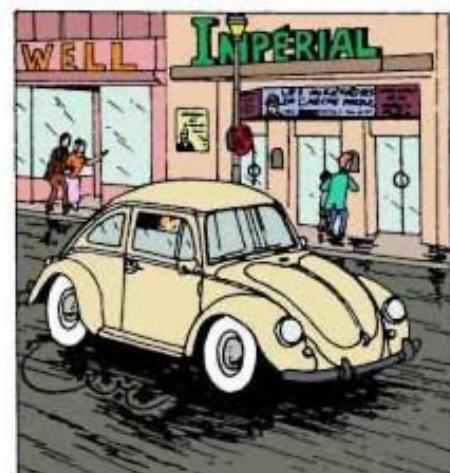
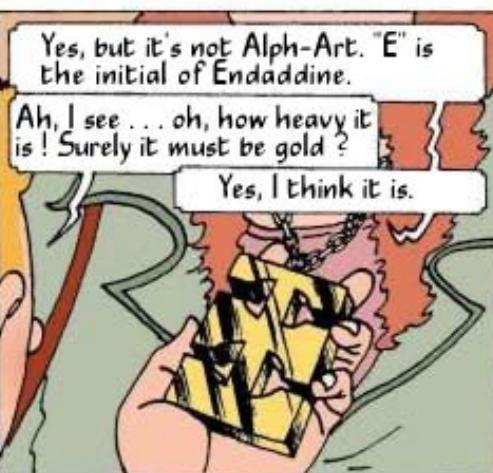
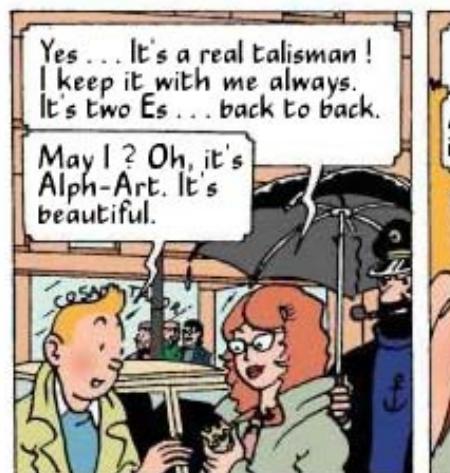
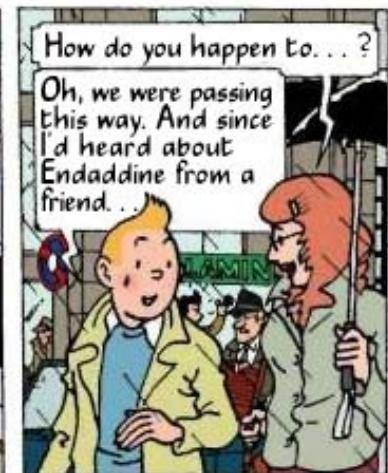


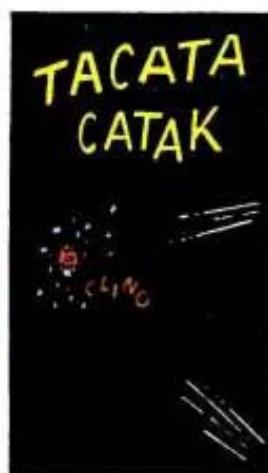
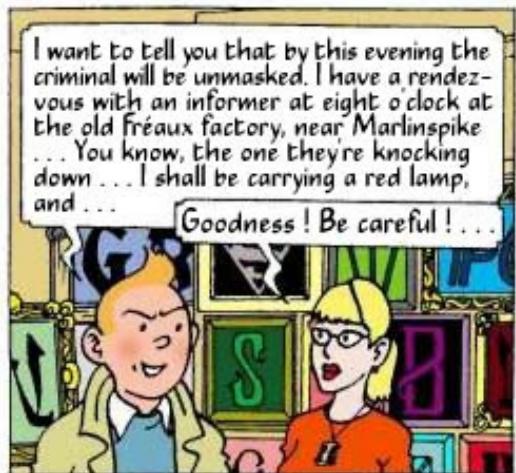
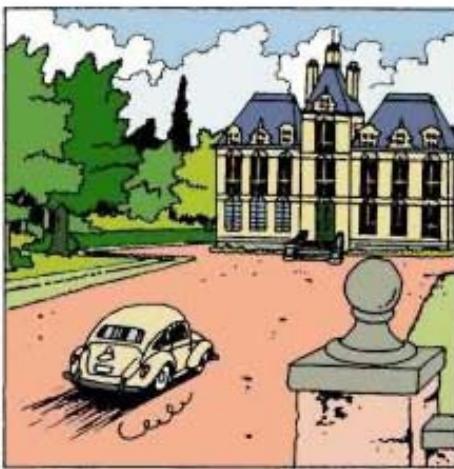


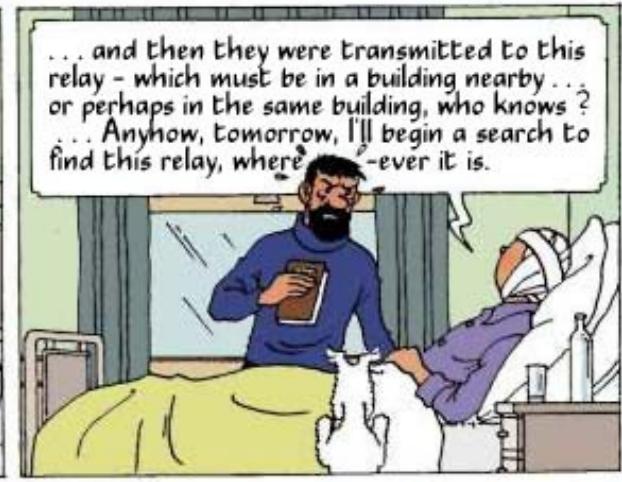
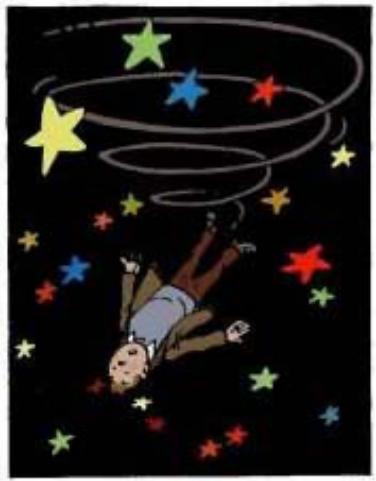
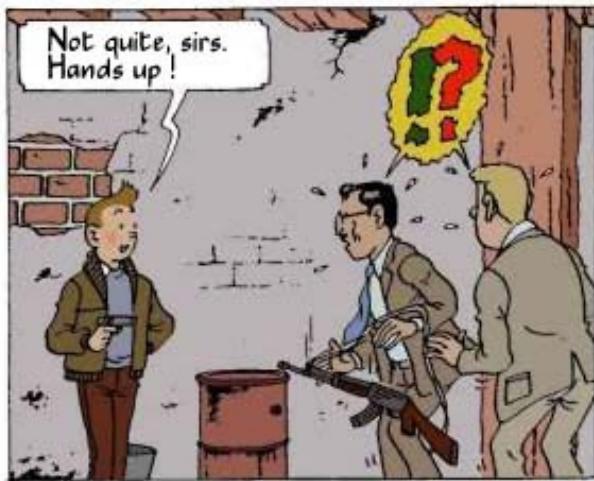
(1) See The Secret of the Unicorn

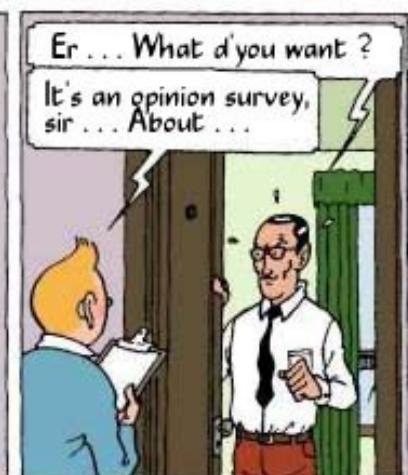
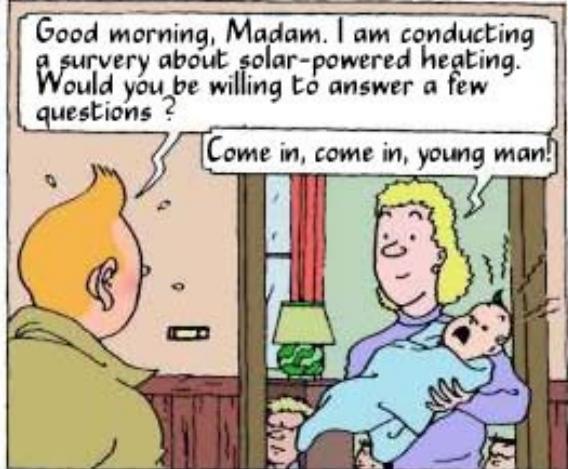


(1) See The Seven Crystal Balls







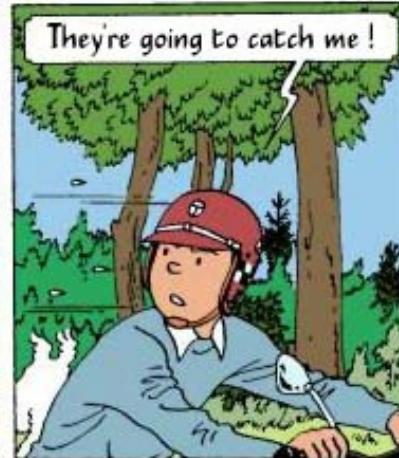
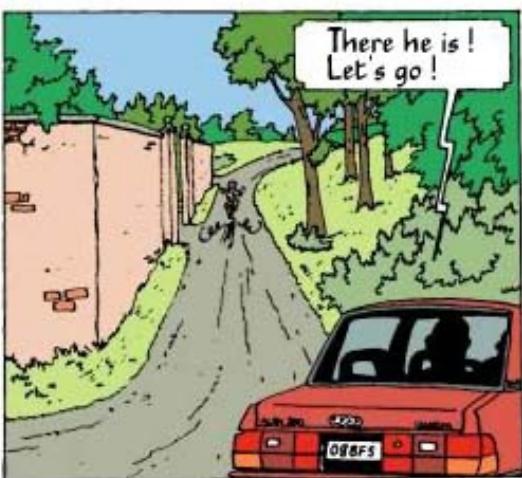


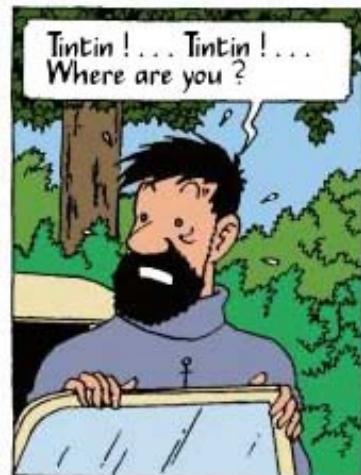
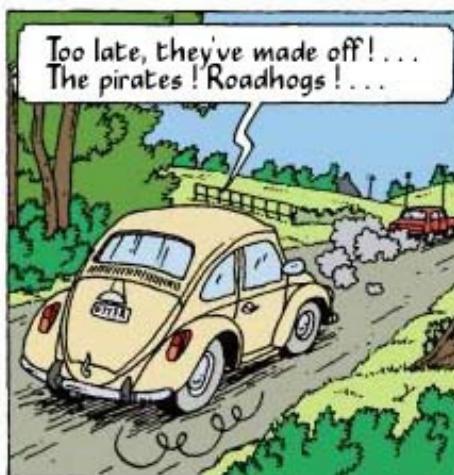
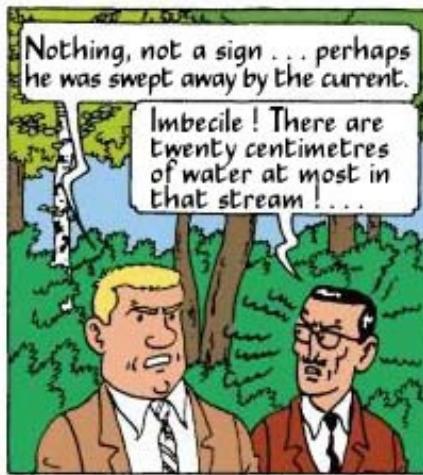
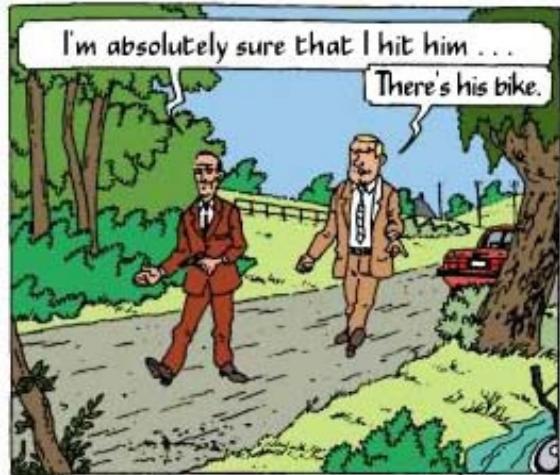
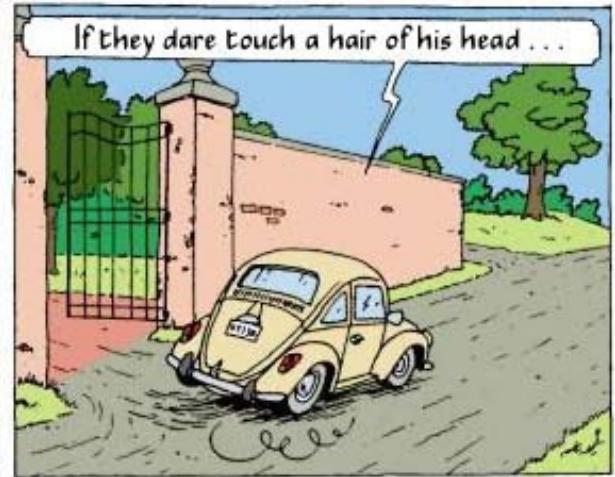
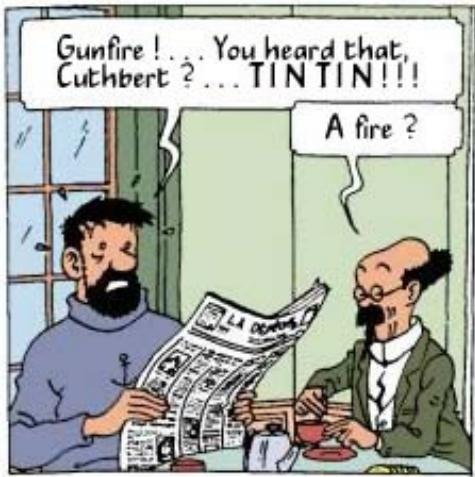
TO BE CONTINUED ...

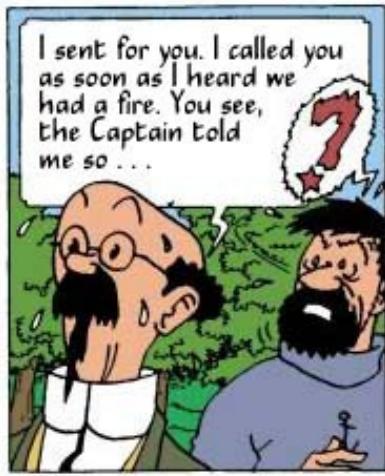
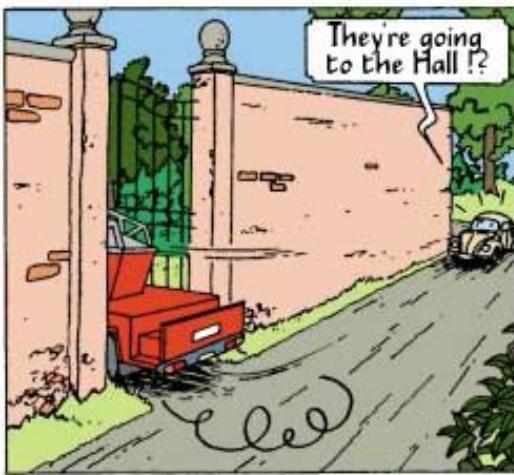
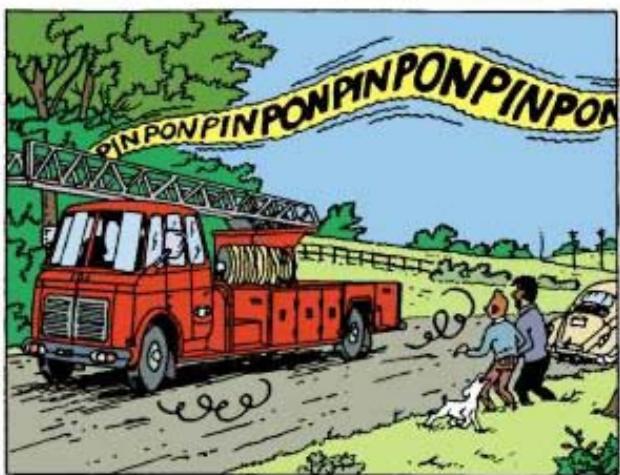
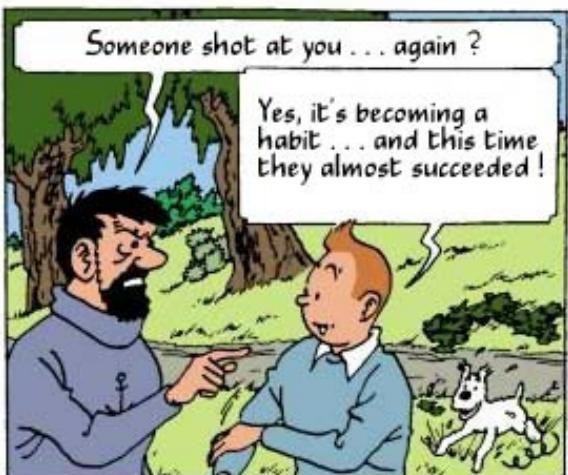
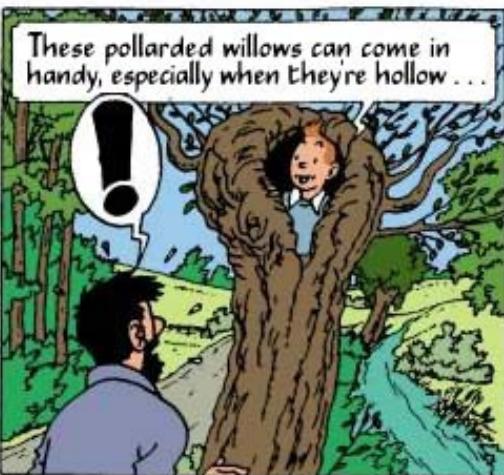
The next morning ...

Take care ! ... You never know, with these sort of people ...

Don't worry, I'm only going into the village.







But who is trying to get rid of you ?  
And why ? ...

That's what I'm  
wondering, too ...

To my mind, it all revolves around  
that Endaddine Akass. He planted  
that jewel-microphone-transmitter  
on Miss Martine ... What for, if it  
wasn't to spy on Fourcart ?

But it was you that  
definitely told me we had  
a fire !

We must find out more  
about this mystic ...

Yes, but where  
can we find the  
overdressed  
windbag ?

Yes, where ?

When Bianca Castafiore telephoned  
last week, she told me that she  
was going to spend a few days with  
him, on Ischia ...

Where's Ischia ?

It's an island  
just off Naples.

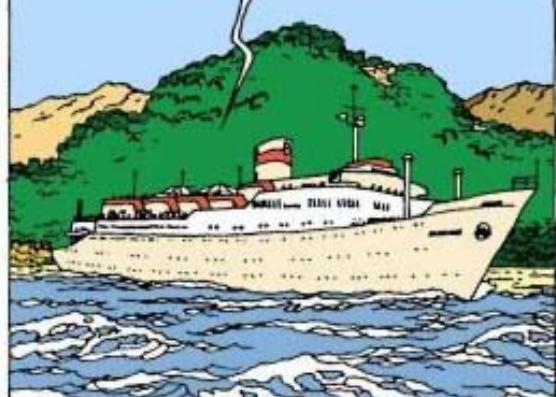
I've got it !

The next day, at dawn ...

10.30am, at Naples airport ...

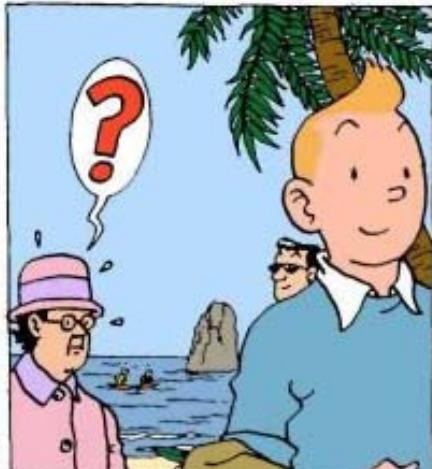
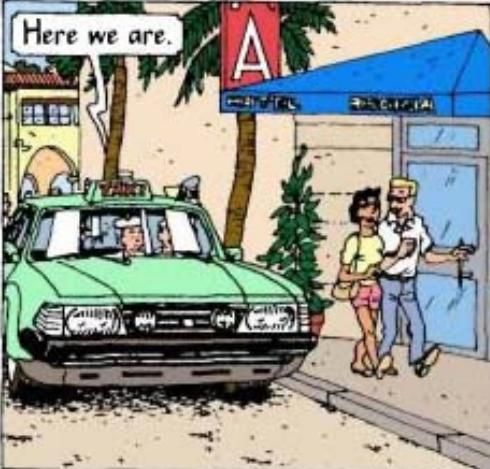
This is sheer, deliberate,  
unqualified masochism.  
To come 2000  
kilometres by air ...

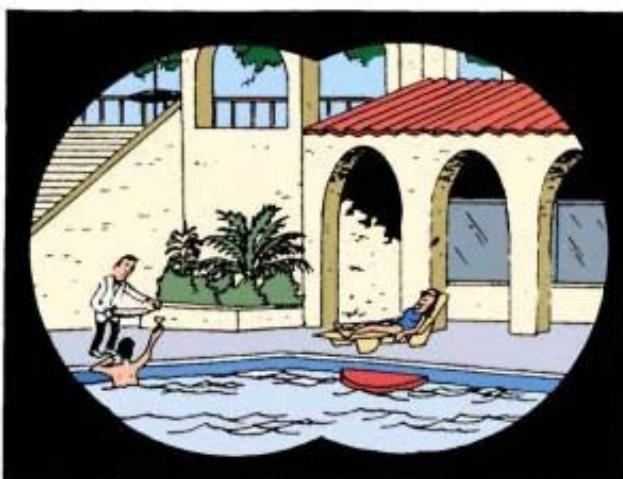
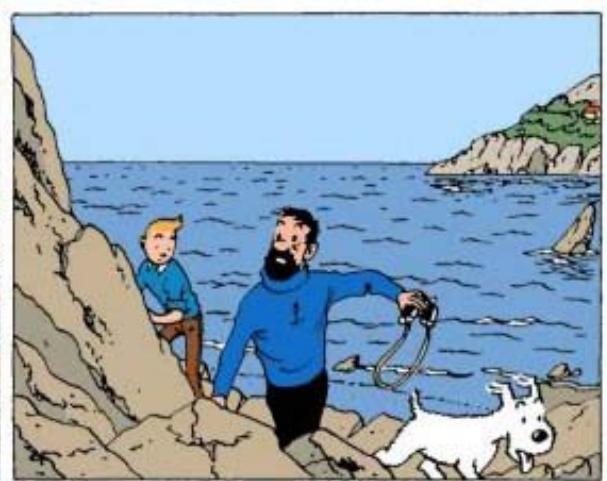
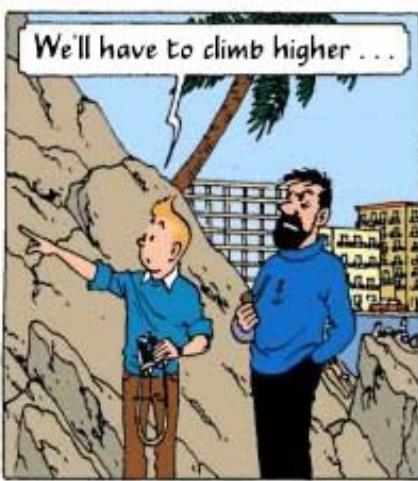
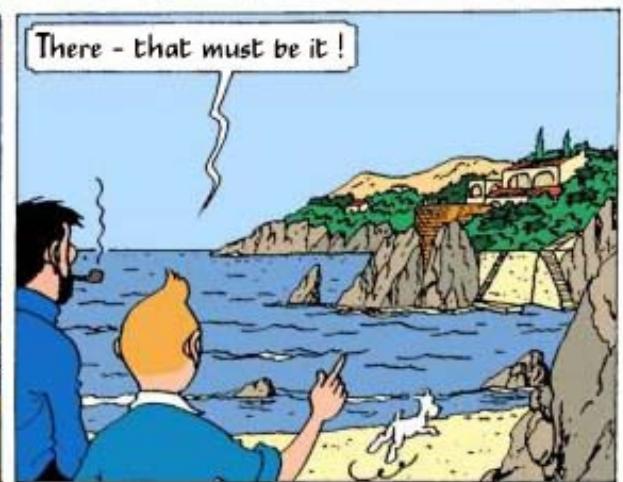
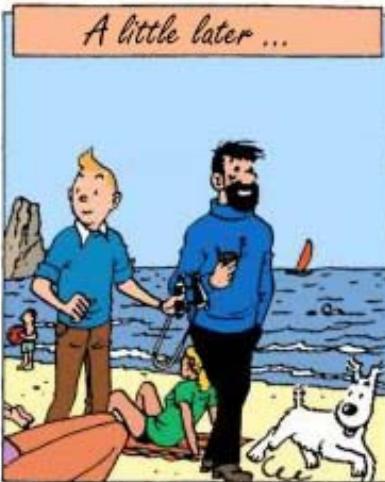
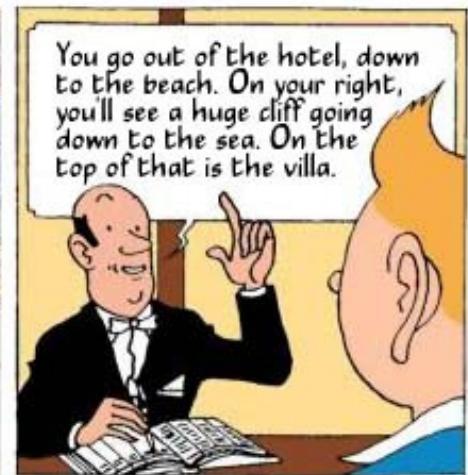
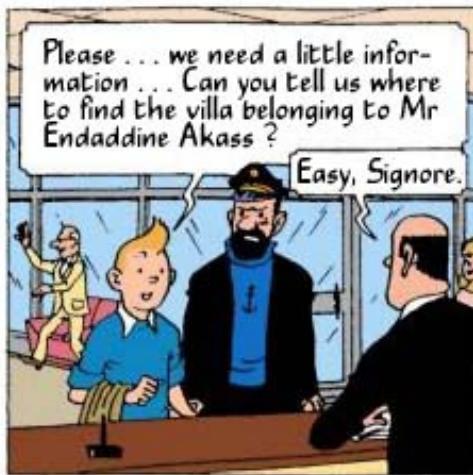
... and another two hours by sea ! ...

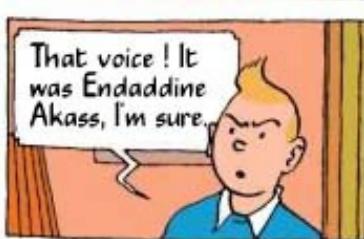
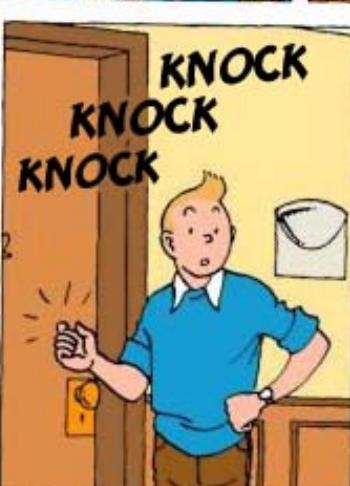
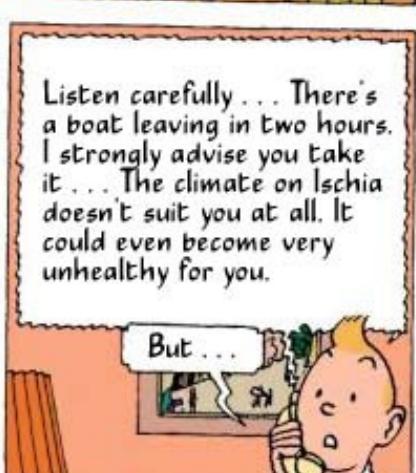
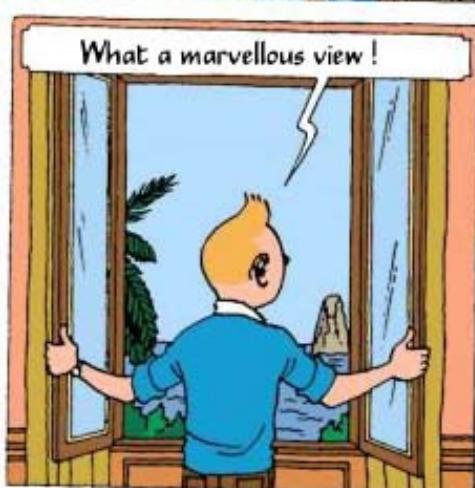
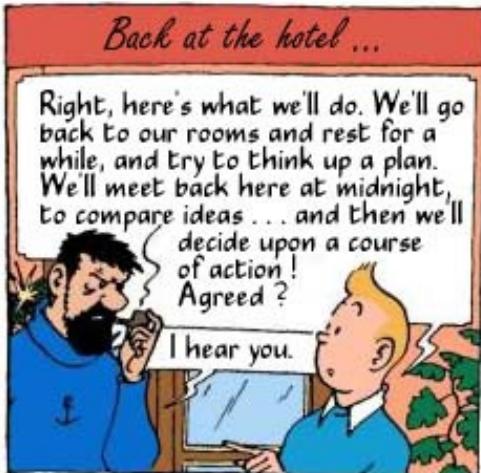
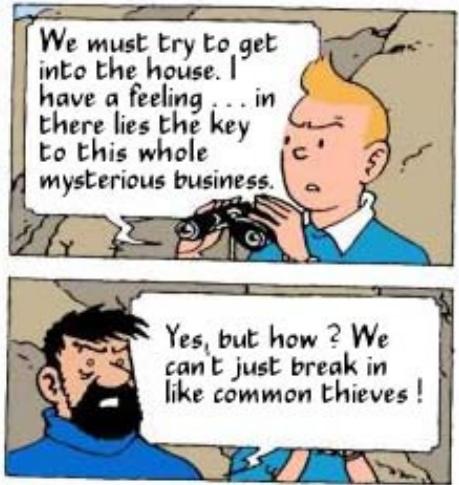


All to find Castafiore ! ...  
We must be stark raving mad !

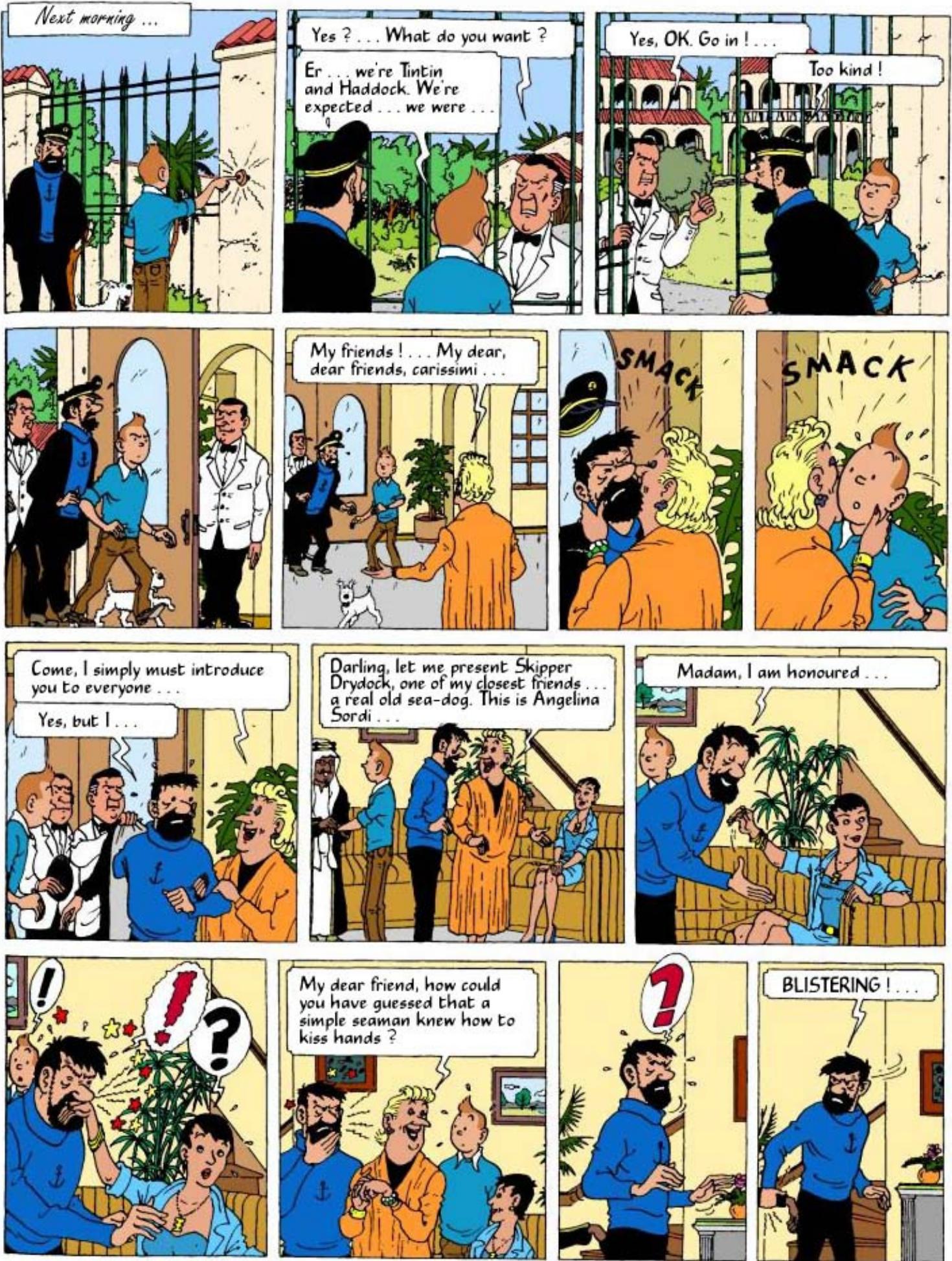
Taxi !

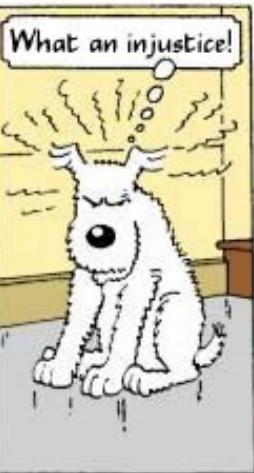
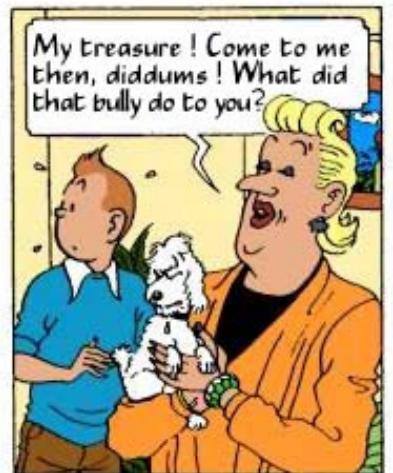
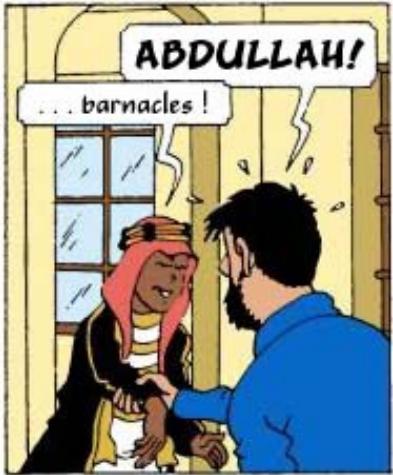












(1) See The Blue Lotus  
(2) See The Broken Ear





Er... Certainly, whoever painted these has plenty of talent.  
But you know him!

It's our dear Ramo Nash. His latest brainwave is Alph-Art. Behind that front, he can happily fabricate paintings by the masters, which are then authenticated by a known expert. Poor Mr Fourcart didn't want to...

Besides, he wanted to expose the whole business to you. As for the unfortunate Mongastir, he wanted to blackmail me. Poor fool!

You got rid of him!...



I was forced to! As for you, young man, I'm afraid you know too much. You will have to disappear. You know Cesar?

Ah, Cesar, the sculptor - the master of compressionism. This is one of his works here, you see...

And this is one of his "Expansions"...



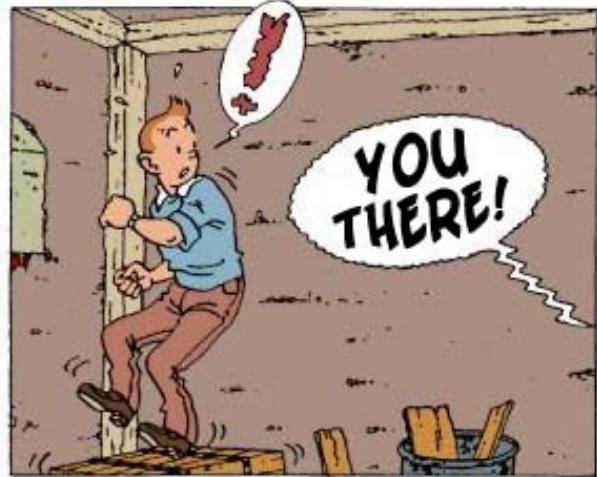
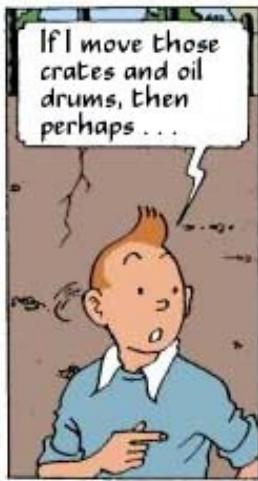
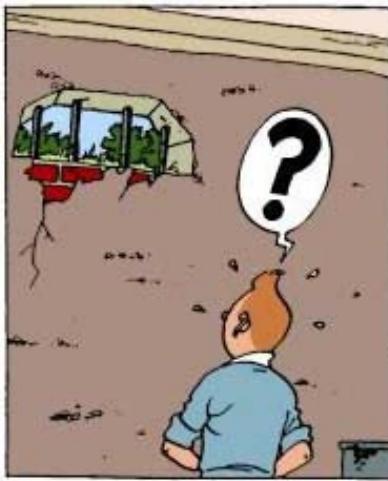
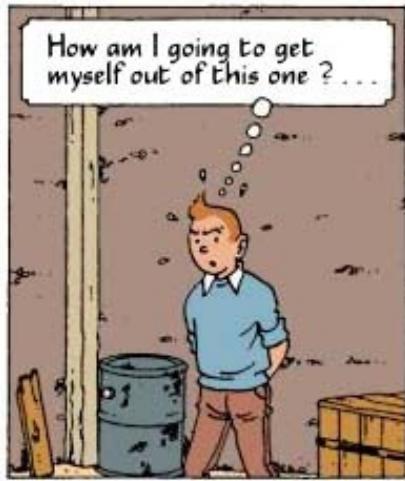
Well, my friend, we're going to pour liquid polyester over you... you'll become an expansion signed by Cesar, and then authenticated by a well-known expert...

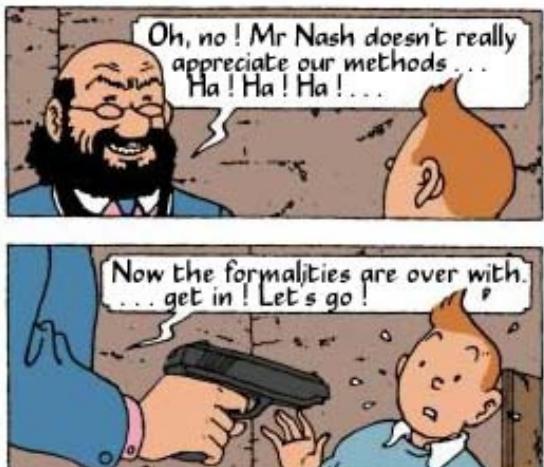
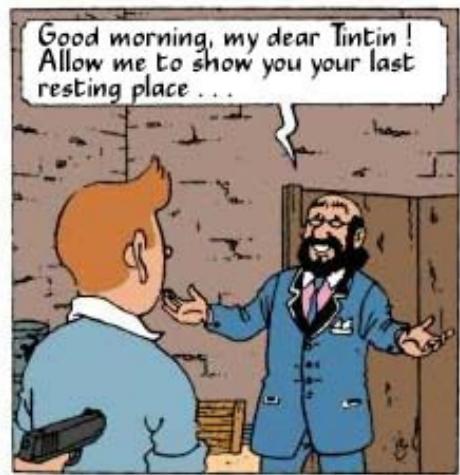
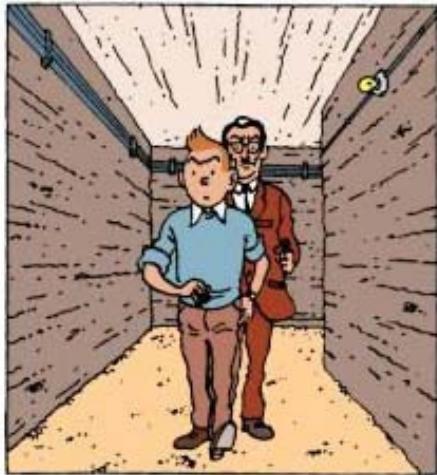
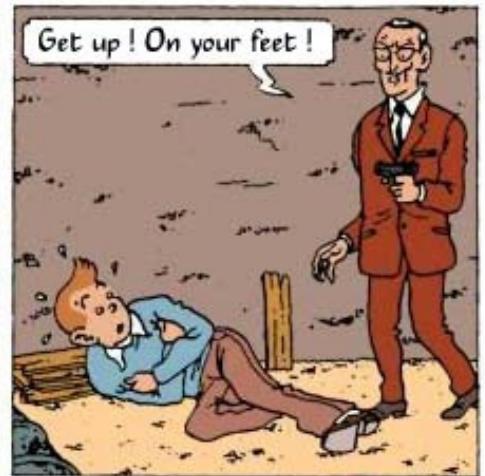
Then it will be sold, perhaps to a museum, or a rich collector... You should be glad, your corpse will be displayed in a museum.

And no one will ever suspect that the work, which could be entitled 'Reporter'...

... constitutes the last resting place of young Tintin. Ha! You, take him away, and lock him up.

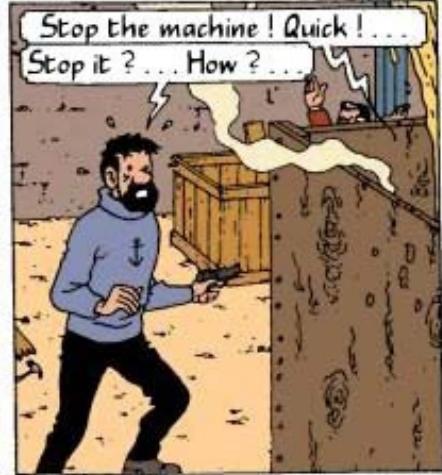
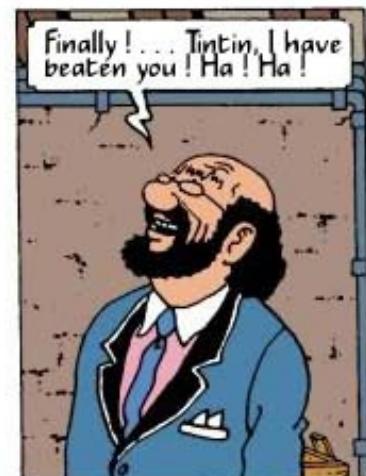


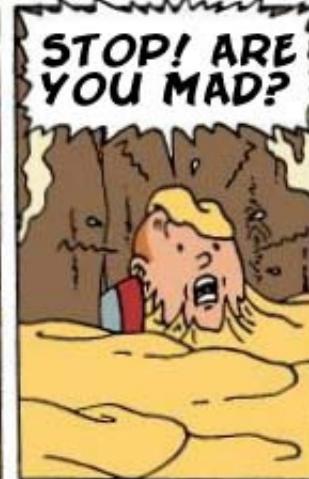
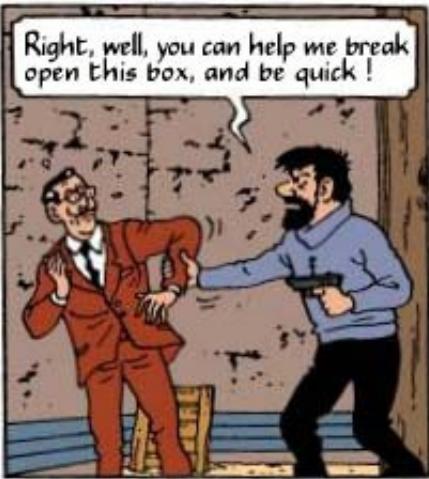
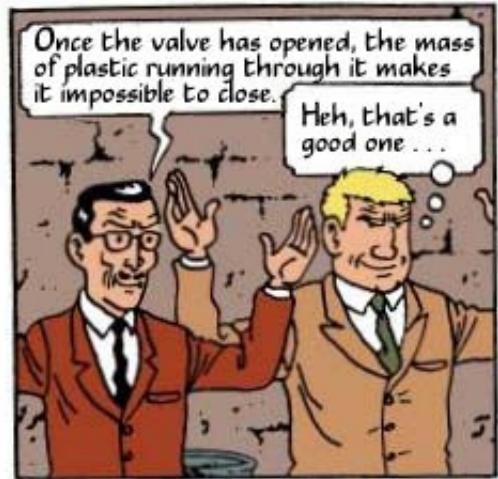
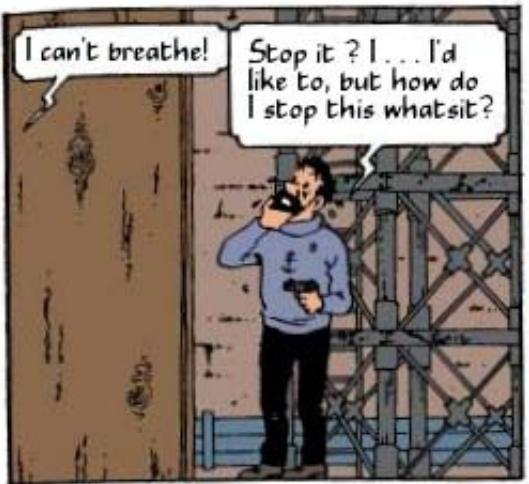




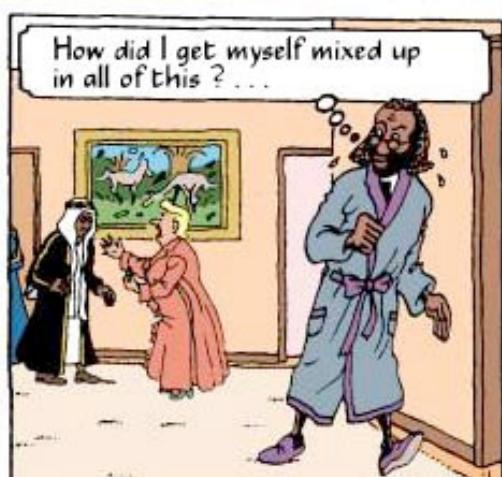
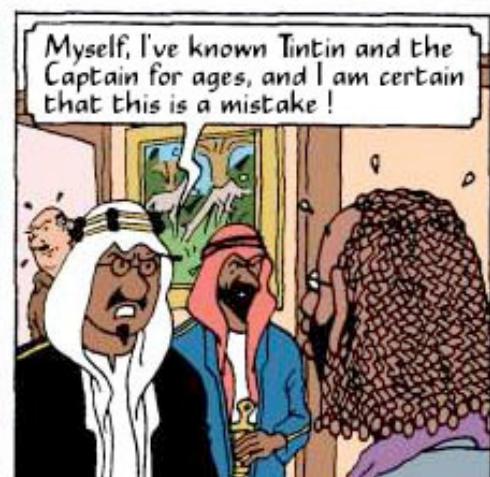
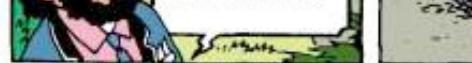
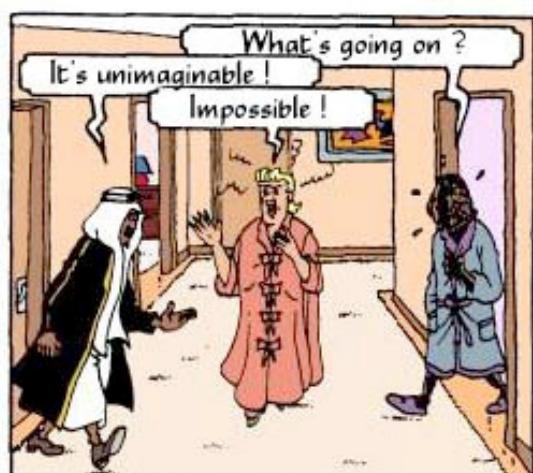
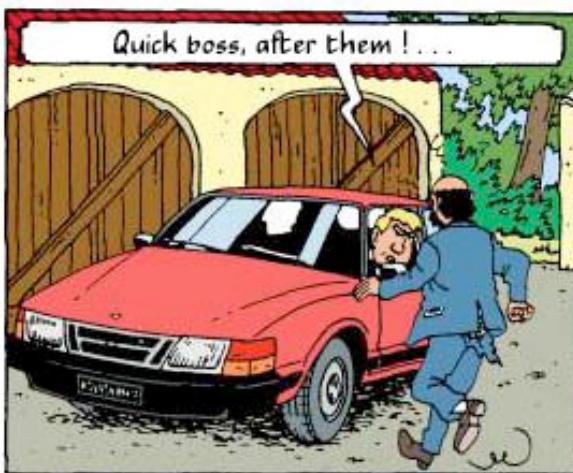
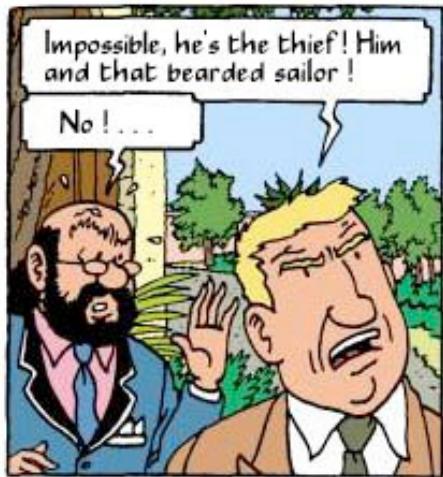
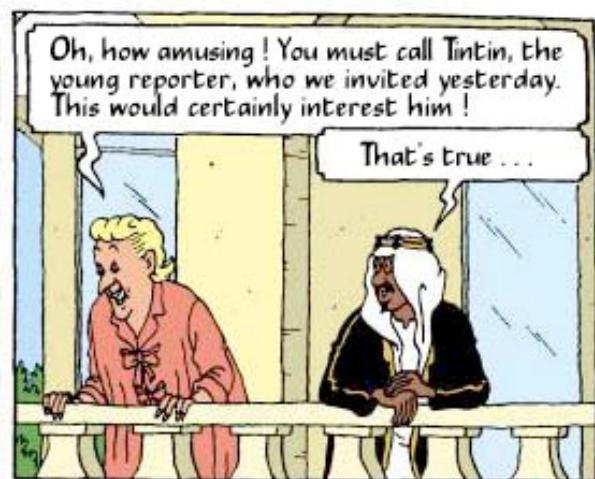
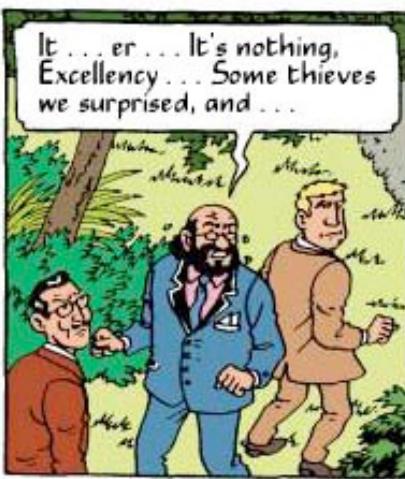


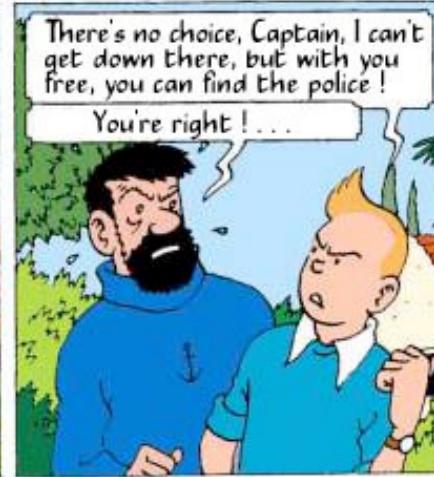
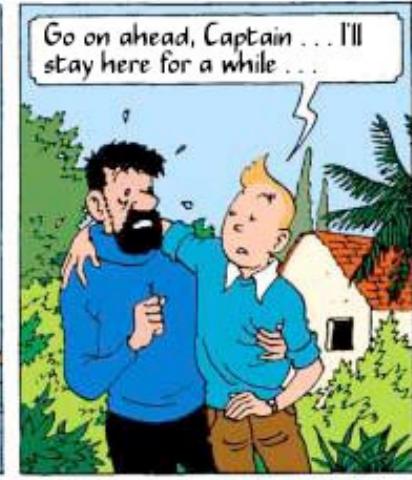
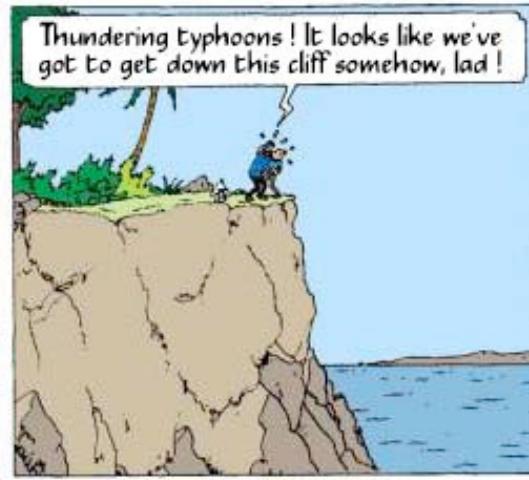
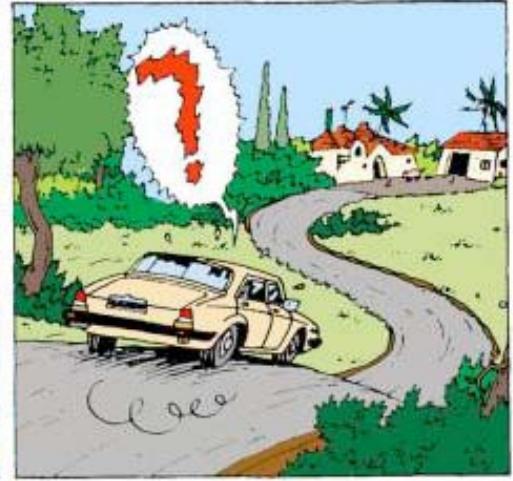
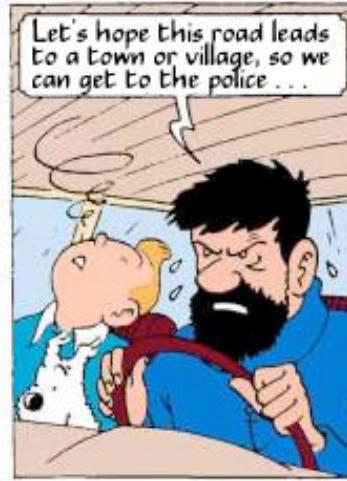
Come here!











This time, my dear Tintin, there's no point hoping - no one can help you now.



A few minutes later...



Don't worry, Tintin, I've put in a plea in your favour. This can be nothing but a mistake! ...



Have you called the police?

I... I was just going to...



No one can help us now, eh?



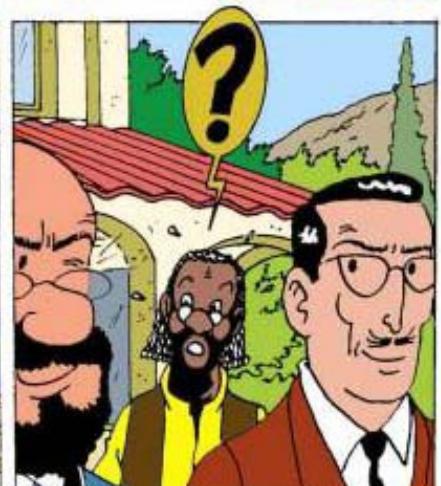
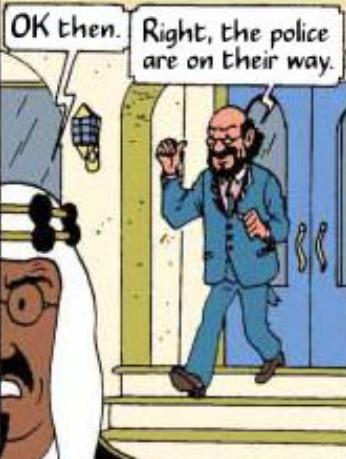
You tell us your version, Tintin, whilst we wait.

Sorry, but they can't speak until the police arrive... Er, it's a legal technicality... you understand?



OK then.

Right, the police are on their way.



Shortly ...



Mr Akass ? Can you come with us to make a statement ?

Of course ...

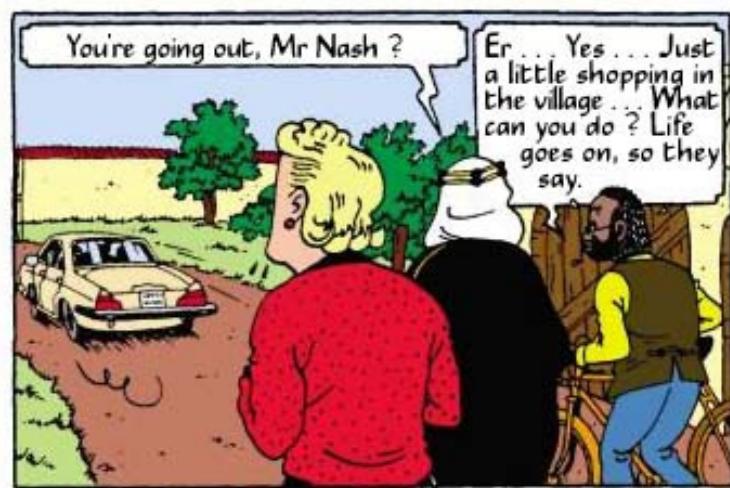


You can make testimonies in favour of your friends in the late afternoon. You only have to present yourselves at the station.



You're going out, Mr Nash ?

Er... Yes... Just a little shopping in the village... What can you do ? Life goes on, so they say.



Ah, the artists are truly blessed. Always above the problems of everyone... But our poor friends...

Don't worry...



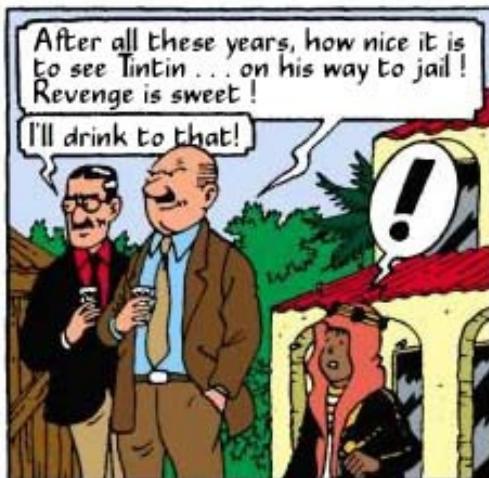
The police won't find anything on Tintin and Haddock...

May the Madonna protect them...



After all these years, how nice it is to see Tintin... on his way to jail ! Revenge is sweet !

I'll drink to that !



Blistering Barnacles in jail ?

And just when I'd filled his pipe with my best explosives ! What a waste !



I'll bet that you're not real police officers !

Oh no ! We've been demasked !

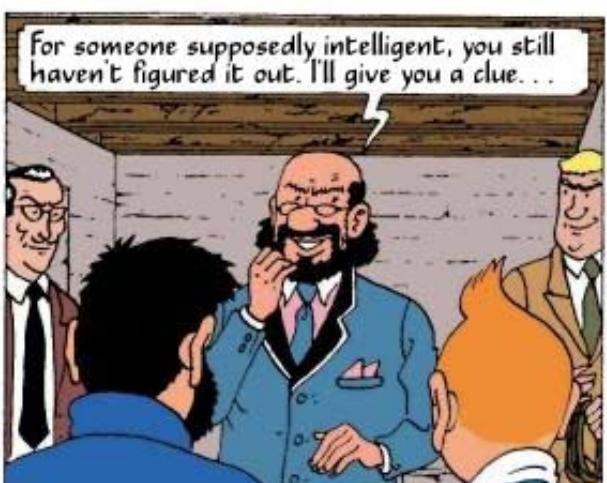
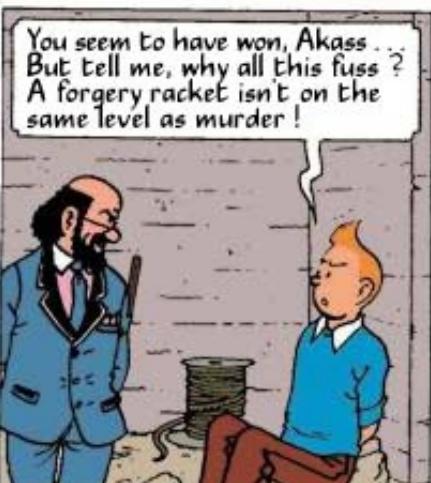
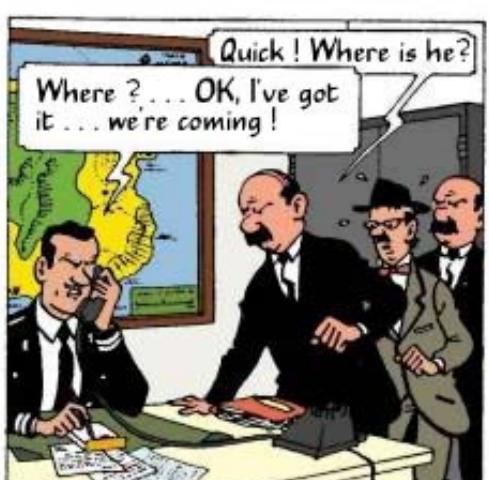
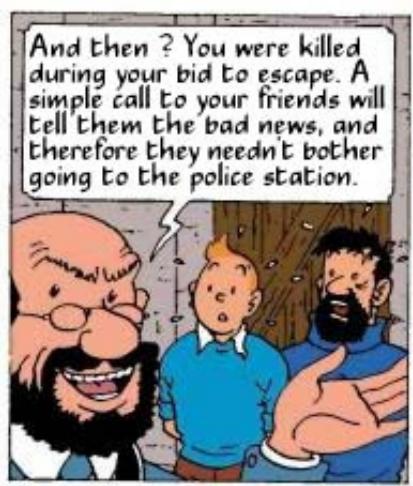
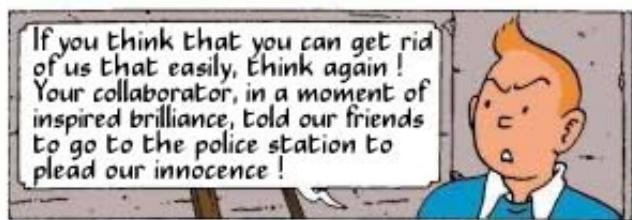
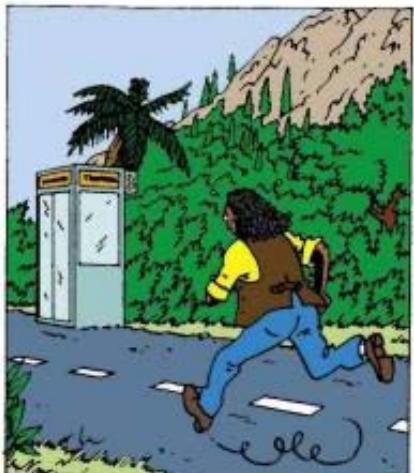
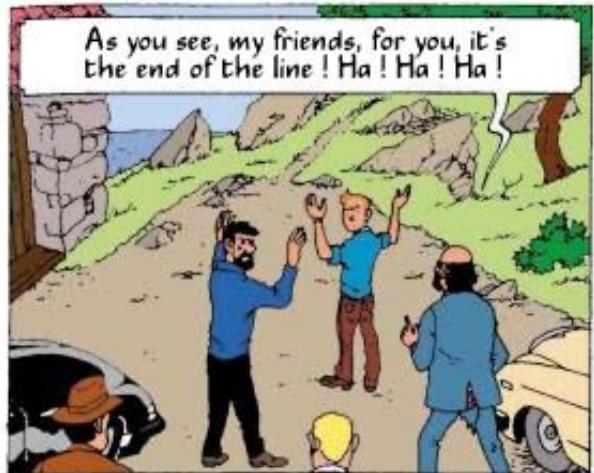


Well done, kid. And I'll bet that you two haven't got long left to live ...



Here we are, everybody out.





# RASTAPOPOULOS!

Ha ! Ha !

But ! ... But ? ... It's impossible ! I saw you go down with your launch in the Red Sea (!) ... You're dead !

Ha ! That's what I wanted you to think ! But you know, we've met since that day, although you don't remember ...

Some years ago, I organised the kidnapping of the famous millionaire Laszlo Carreidas, just before the International Astronautical Congress, to which you were invited as guests of honour ... (2)

Unfortunately for me, the island we were on was destroyed by a volcano ... I managed to escape, but I'm not sure how, since at the time of the eruption, I became amnesic ...

After my escape, I met Nash in Jamaica. I was impressed by his talent. It was then that I had the idea of dealing in forged art. A little plastic surgery, a few accessories and I became Akass. After recruiting a few men to work for me, the project took off very quickly ...

And Allan, the freshwater pirate ? Is he not with you ? ... Or is he disguised as one of these gorillas ?

Meanwhile, in the United States ...

Allan ? That idiot refused to help ! He's in the United States now, after some peace and quiet ...



And how did you persuade an artist like Nash to ... You ask too many questions, young man !

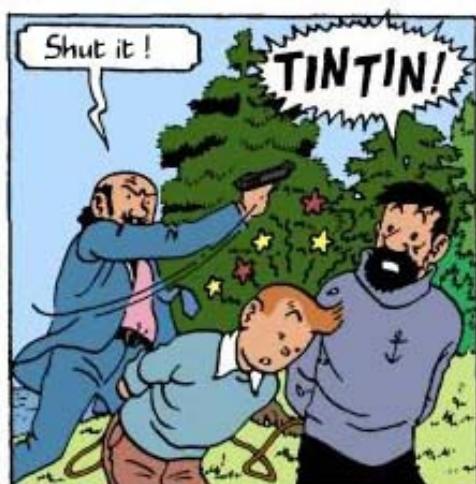
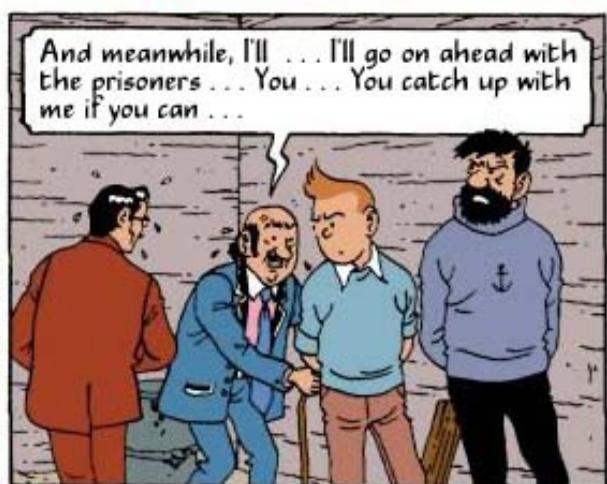
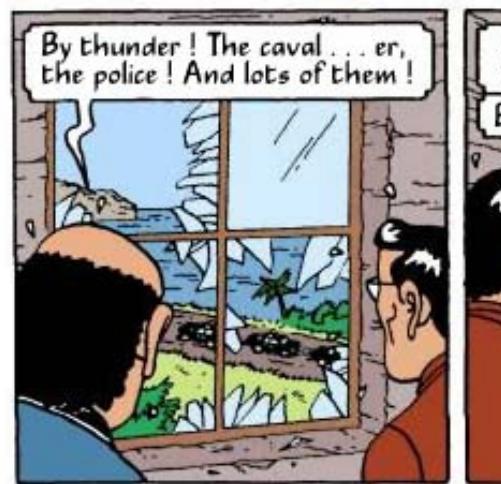
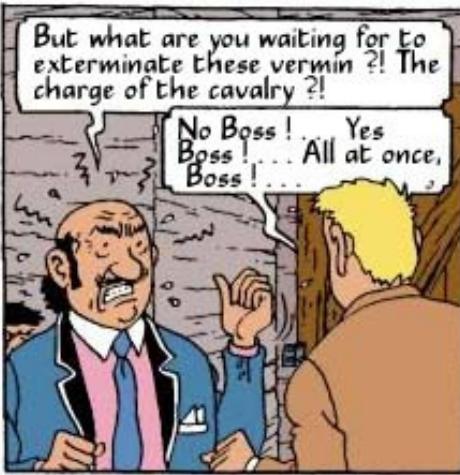
But I'm not a fool, all these questions are just a ruse to gain some time, aren't they ? Well, game over, my friend !

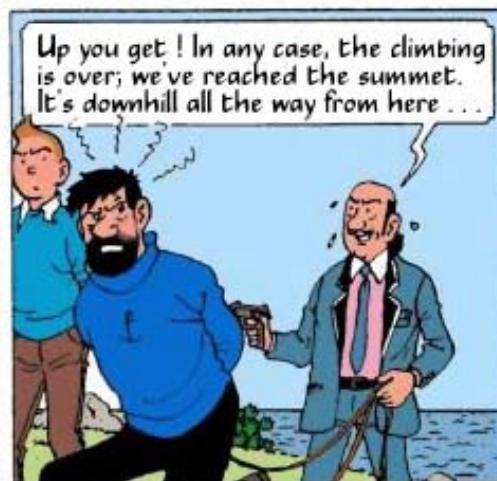
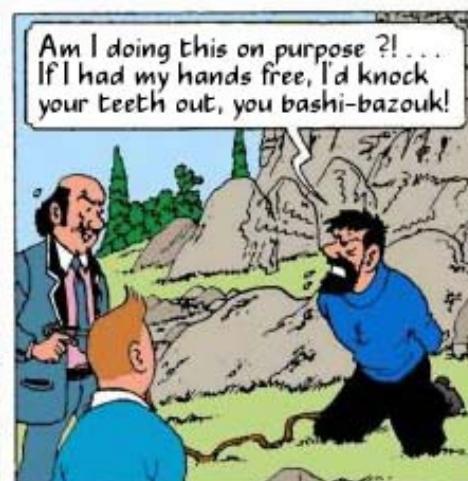
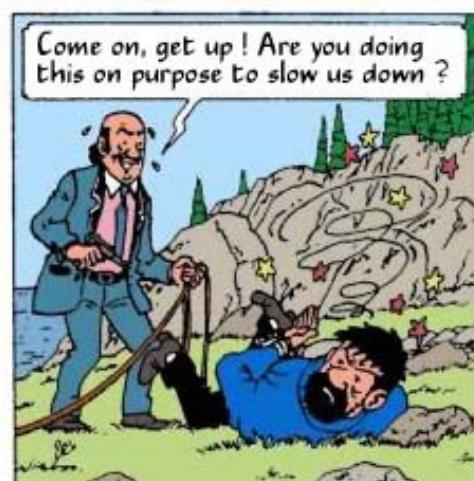
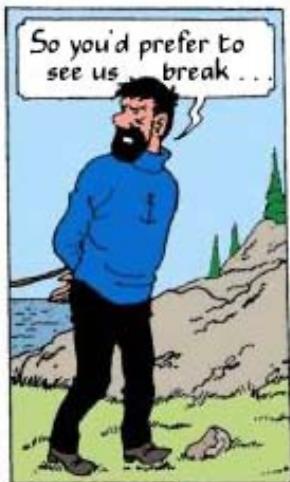
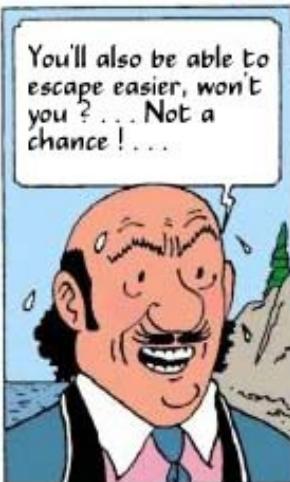
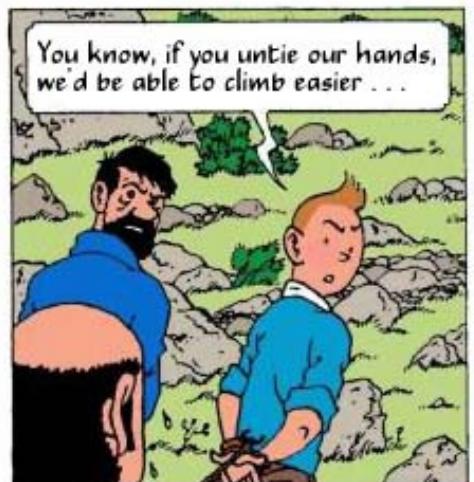
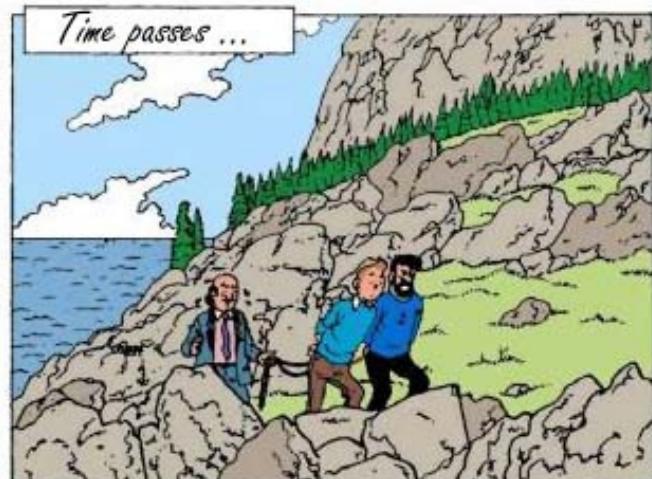
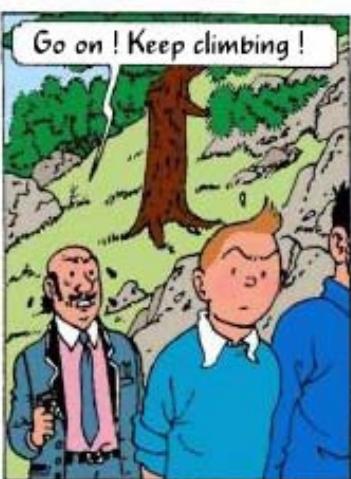
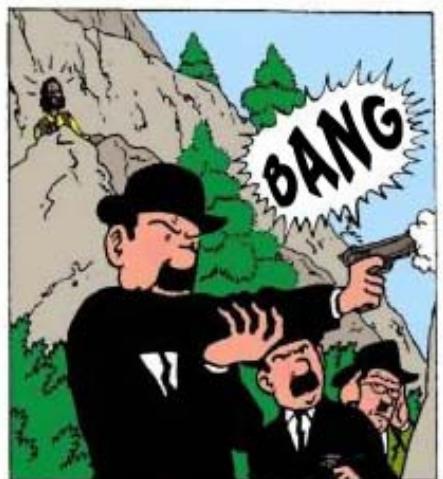
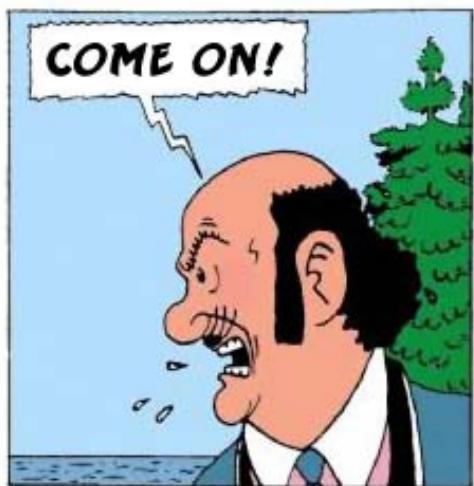
We've wasted enough time ! Finish them ! With pleasure, boss !



(1) See The Red Sea Sharks

(2) See Flight 714

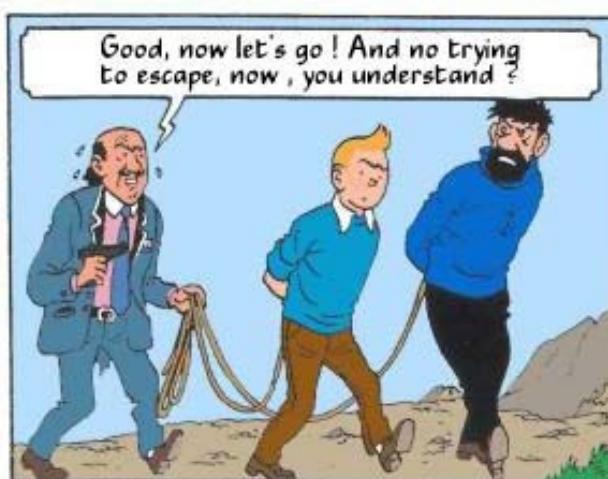
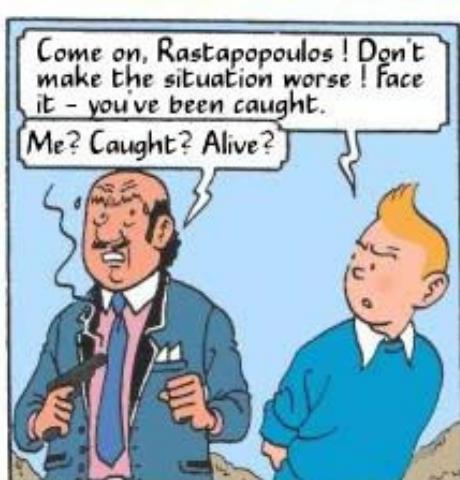
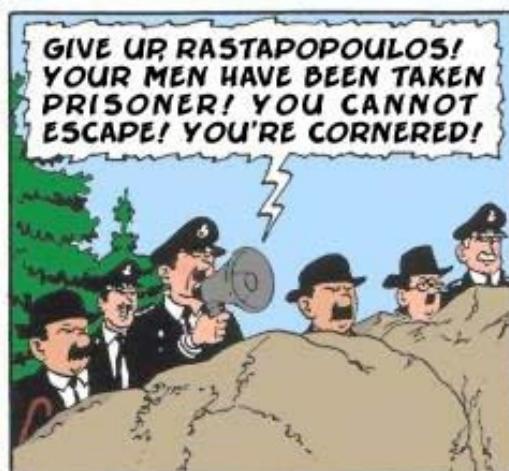


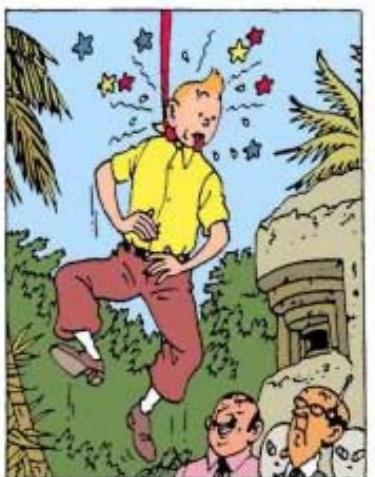
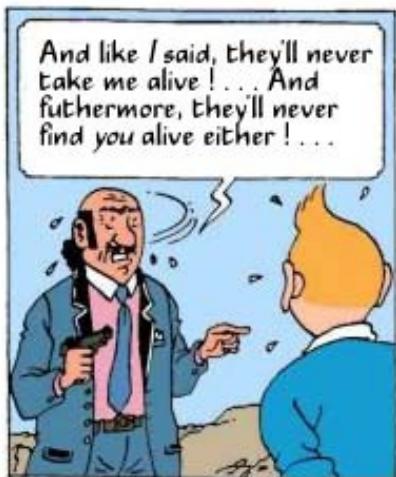
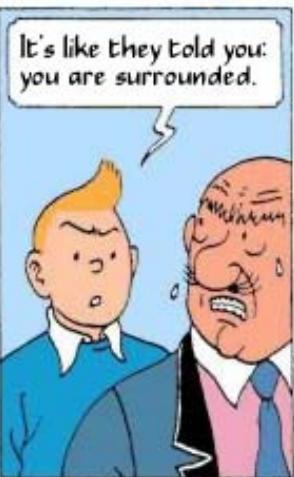
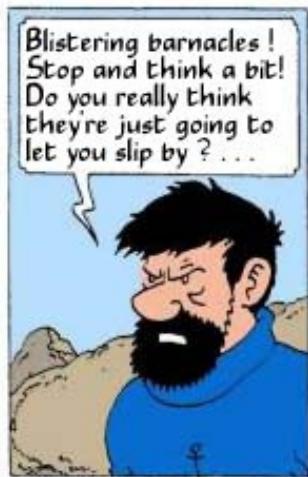
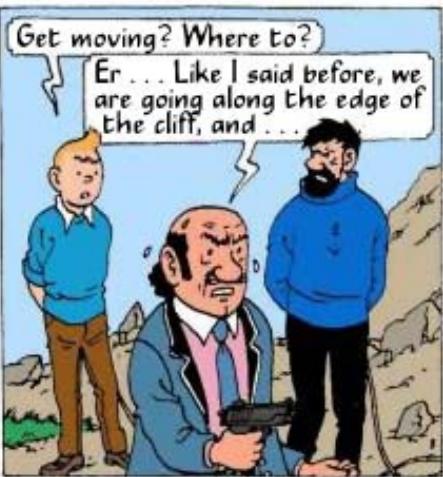
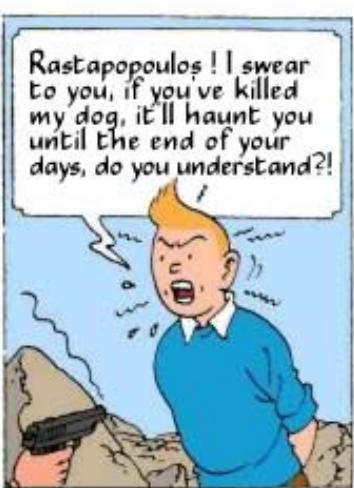
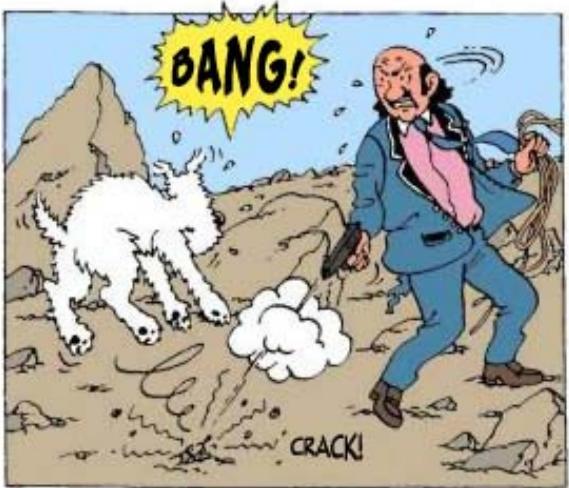


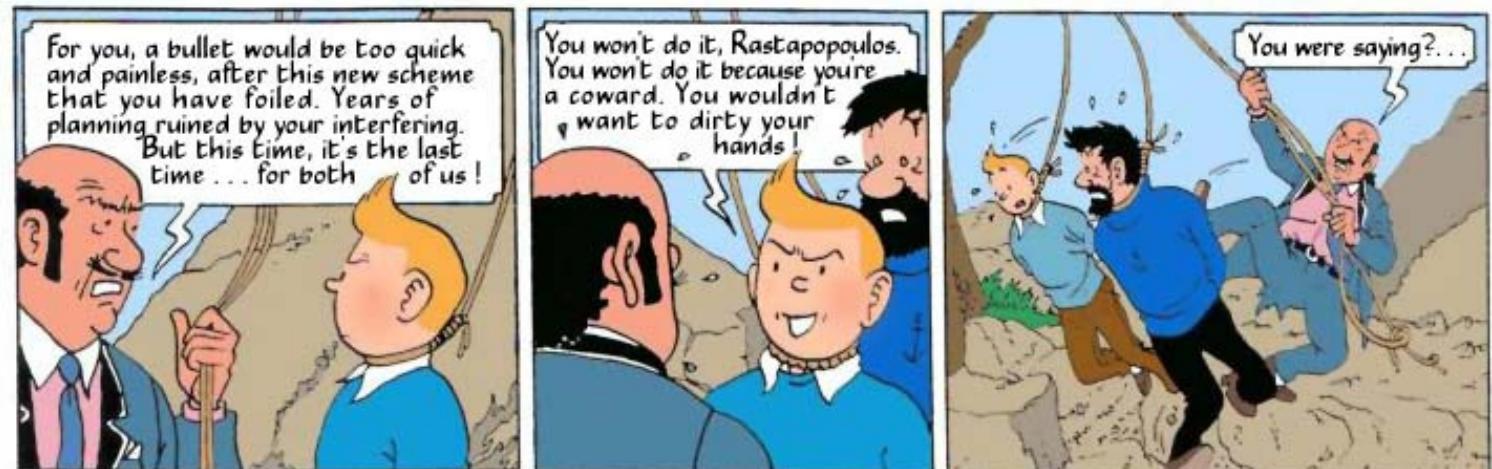
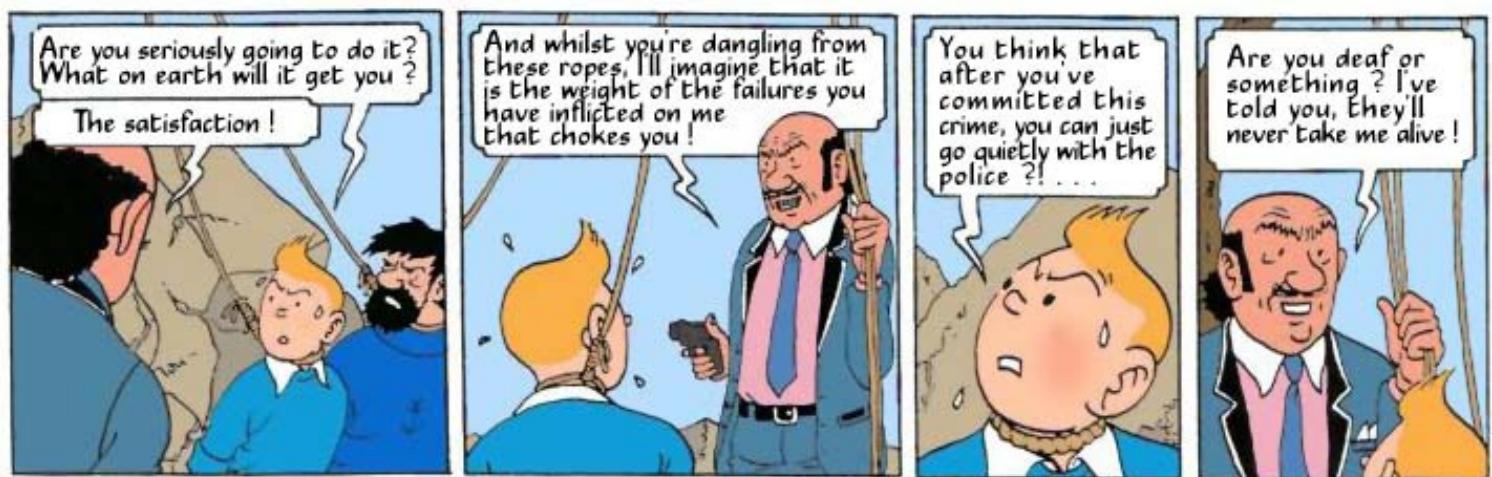
I'd like to see you try that ! ... Climb down there ? With our hands tied ?!

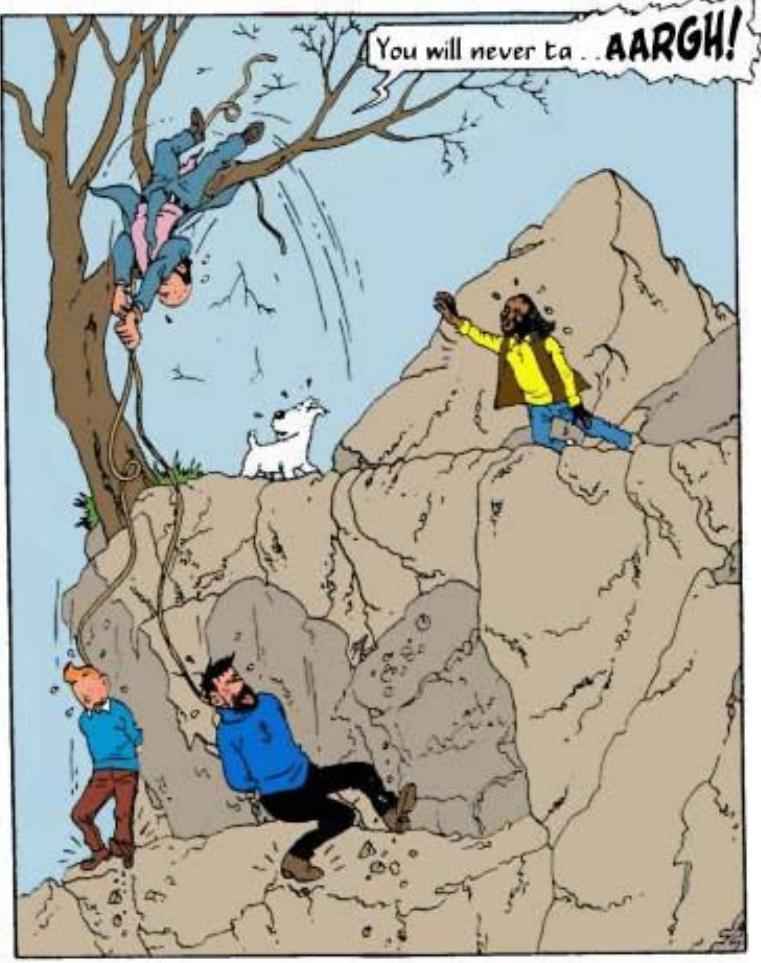
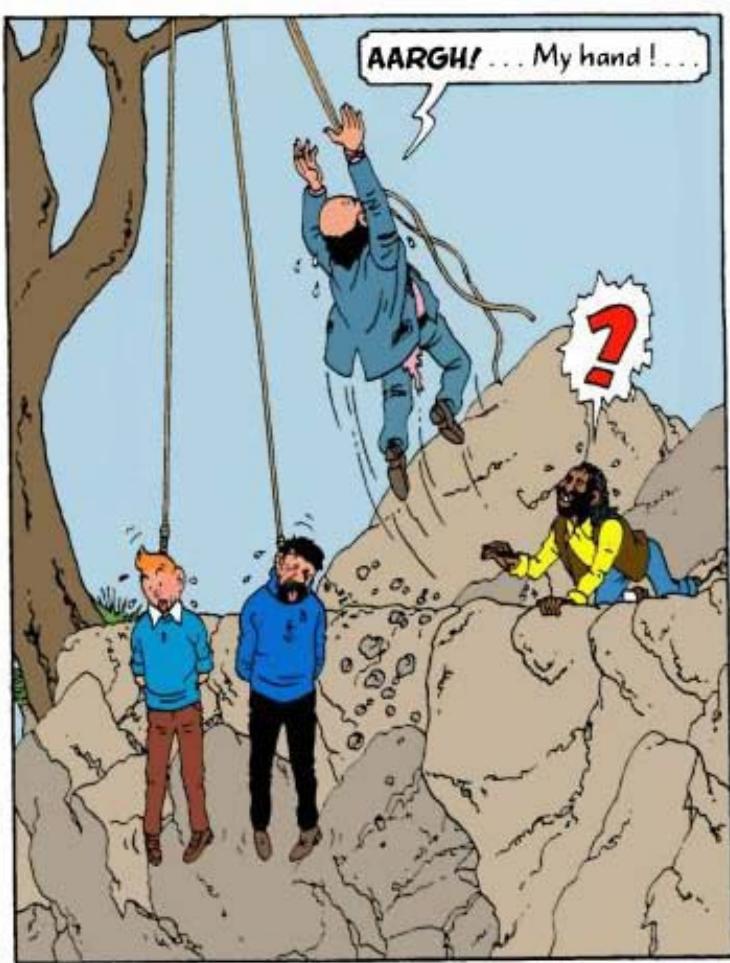
That's true ... any decent would be impossible on this side of the cliff ... and we can't turn back.

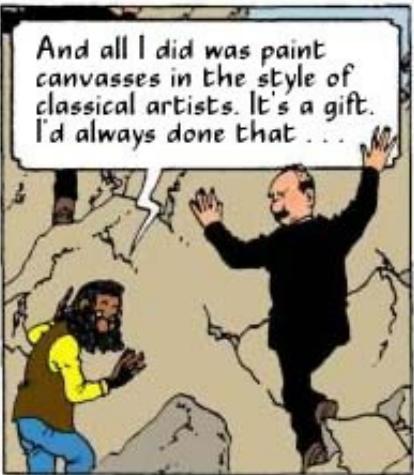
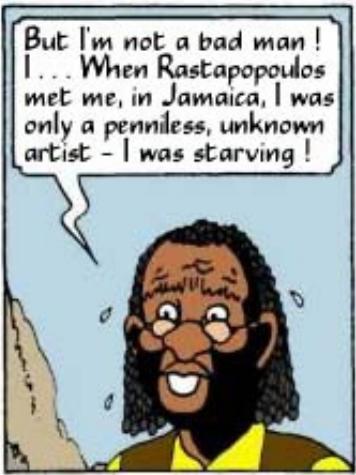
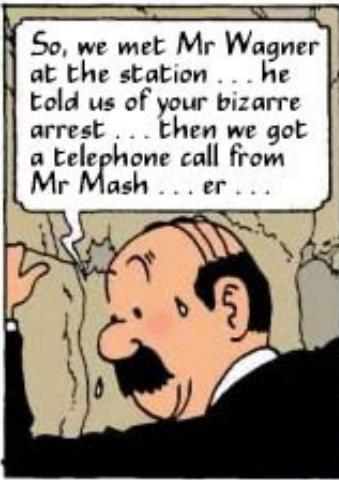
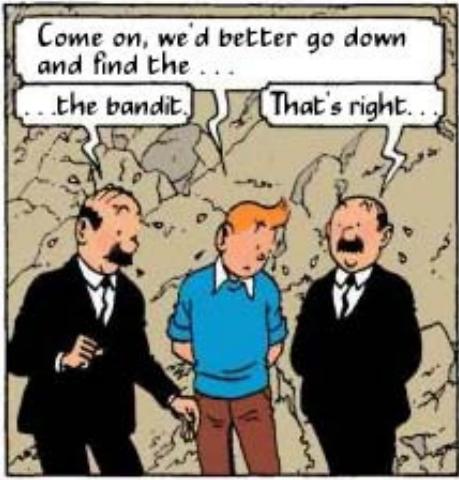
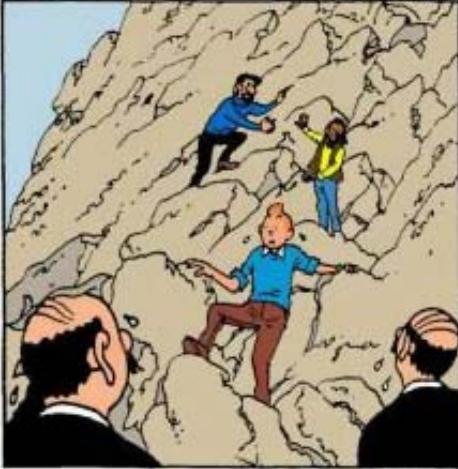
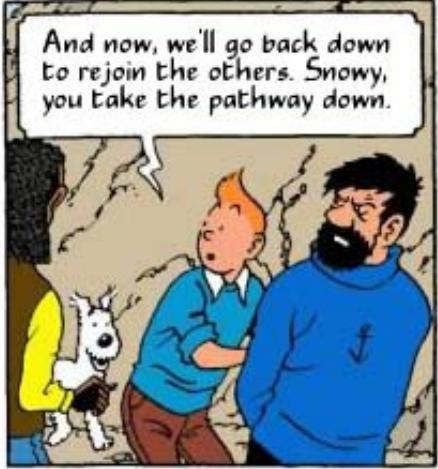
We'll follow the edge of the cliff round ... We should find a path that we can climb down ...













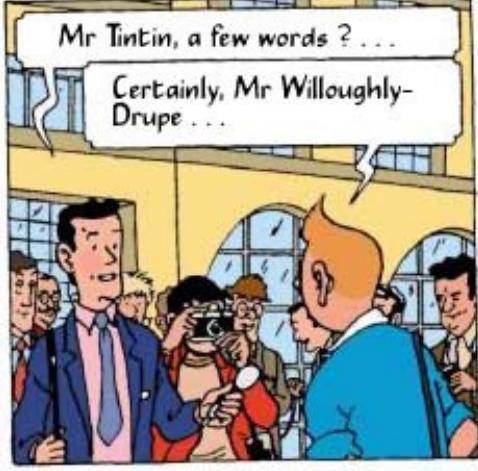
*Two days later ...*



**By thunder ! More journalists!**



Mr Tintin, a few words ? . .



Is it true that the Italian government has compensated you by giving you Rastapopoulos's villa?

Yes, that's right.



Do you plan to stay there?

**Blistering barnacles !  
Out of the question !  
We're going back to  
Marlinspike ! I will  
never set foot in  
Italy again !**



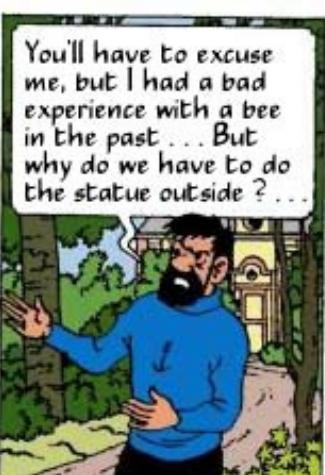
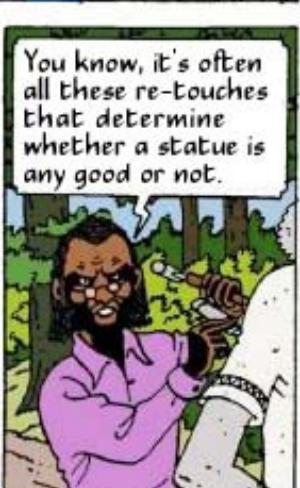
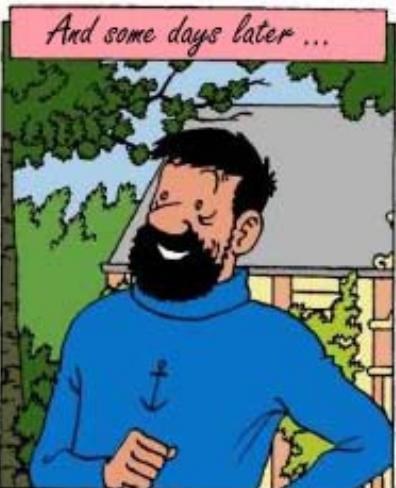
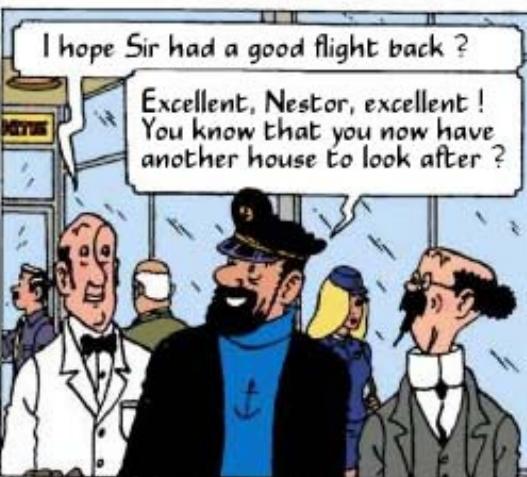
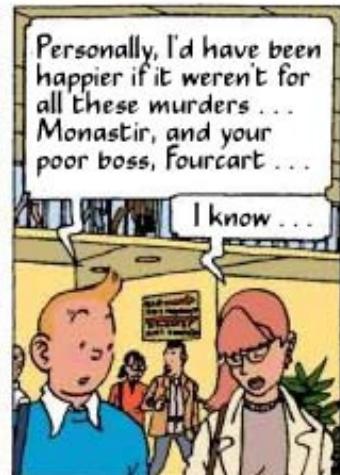
**Mr Nash, is it true that you have given up Alph-Art and moved on to classical painting?**

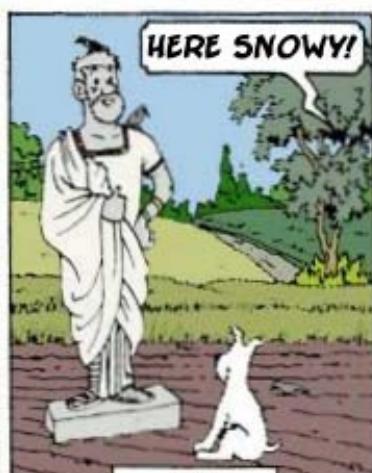
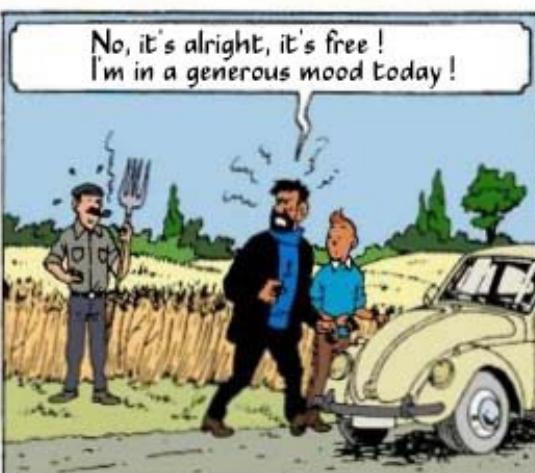
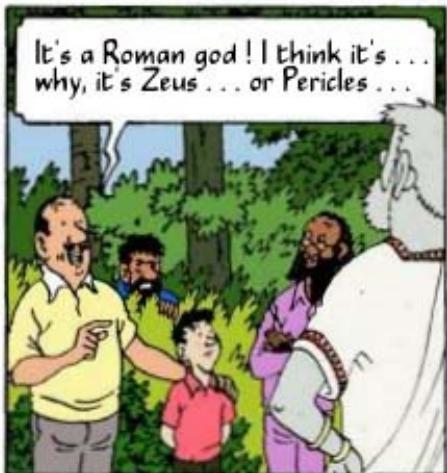
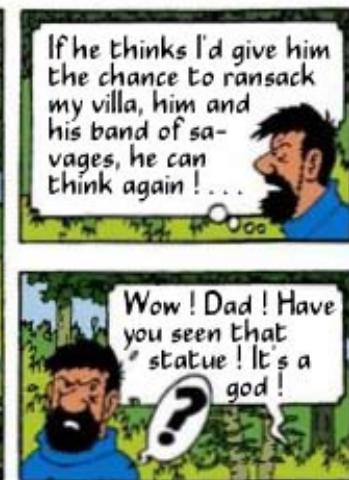
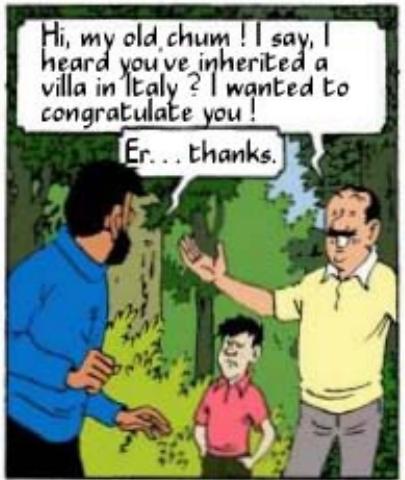
Yes, that's true.



Mr Tintin . . .







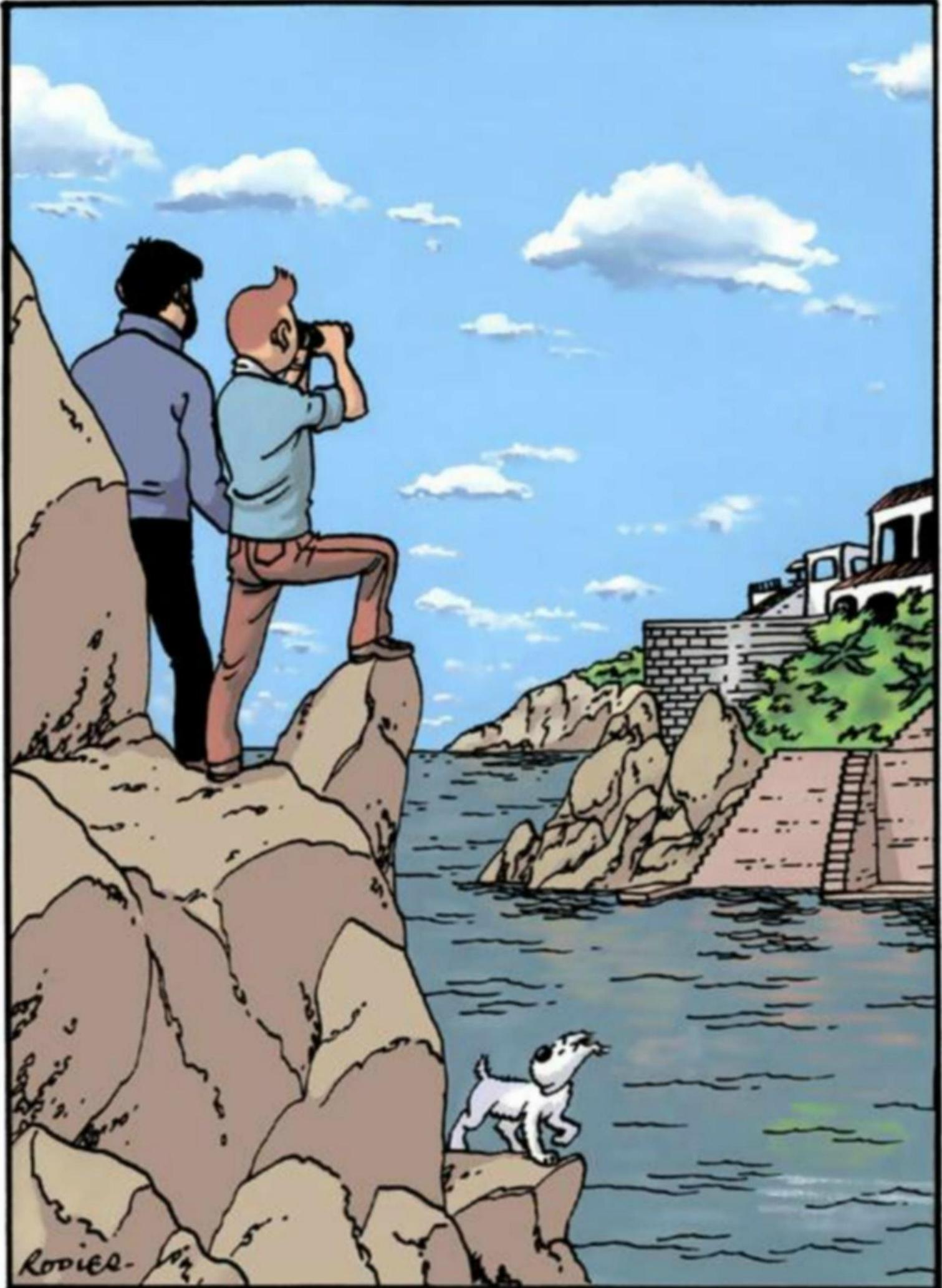
THE  
END







Rooibie.



Roojee-



Rodier.





## TINTIN and ALPH-ART

The twenty-fourth adventure of Tintin, "Tintin and Alph-Art", was left unfinished at the time of Hergé's death on the 3rd of March, 1983.

Since then, several artists have tried their hand at finishing this ultimate adventure of Tintin. Presented here is the version drawn by Yves Rodier, a Canadian artist, in an English translation by Richard Wainman.

The intention, when creating this translation, was to remain as faithful to the original as possible, and therefore, new place names and character names have not been anglicised. This practice, which was carried out by the English translators, Leslie Lonsdale-Cooper and Michael Turner for the books in the established canon, has not been used here.