

El humor de Quino es típicamente ácido e incluso cínico, ahondando con frecuencia en la miseria y el absurdo de la condición humana, sin límites de clase. Así, hace al lector enfrentarse a la burocracia, los errores de la autoridad, las instituciones inútiles, la estrechez de miras, etc. No duda así en usar sus viñetas para enviar mensajes de contenido social a sus lectores. Otro recurso típico es la reducción al absurdo de situaciones conocidas. Con frecuencia, los chistes buscan la sonrisa como medio de enfrentarse a la cruda realidad.

Este enfoque pesimista de la realidad no impide que sus historias estén llenas de ternura y muestren una honda simpatía por las inocentes víctimas de la vida (empleados, niños, amas de casa, pensionistas, oscuros artistas...).



Quino

Hombres de bolsillo

ePub r1.0

Titivillus 09.12.2018

Título original: Hombres de bolsillo

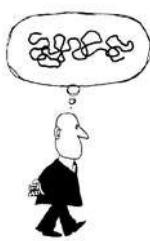
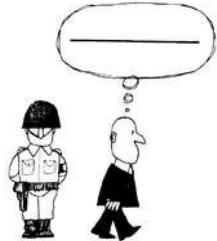
Quino, 1977

Ilustraciones: Quino

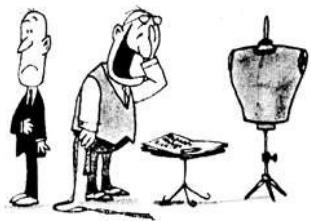
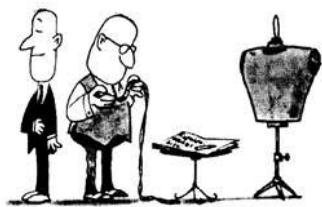
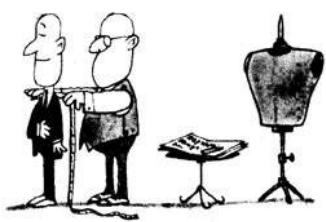
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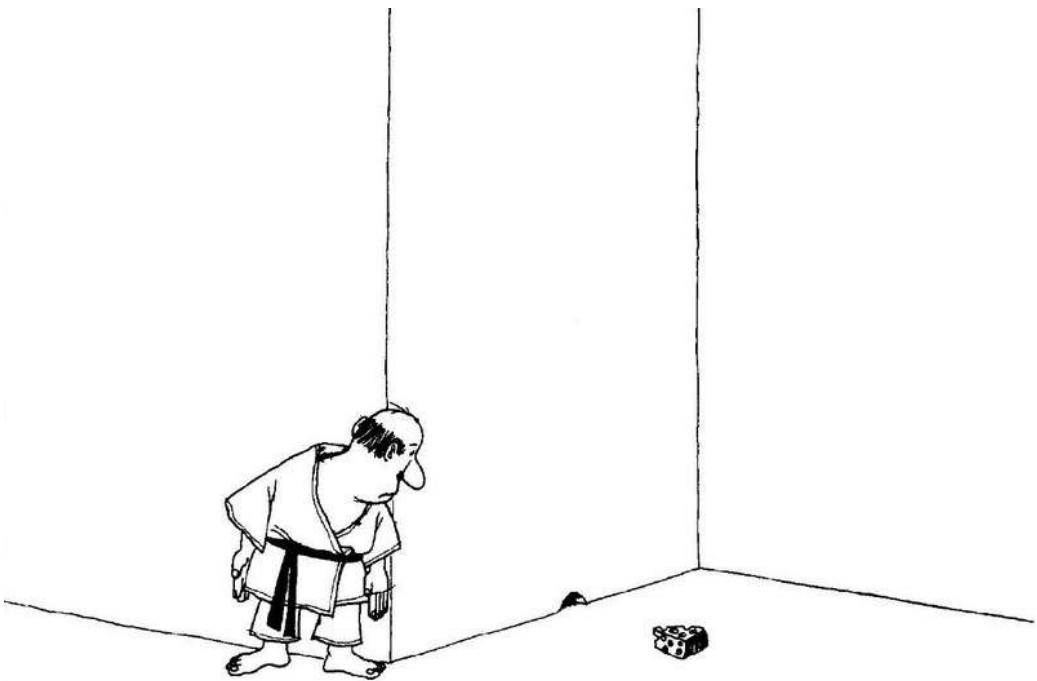






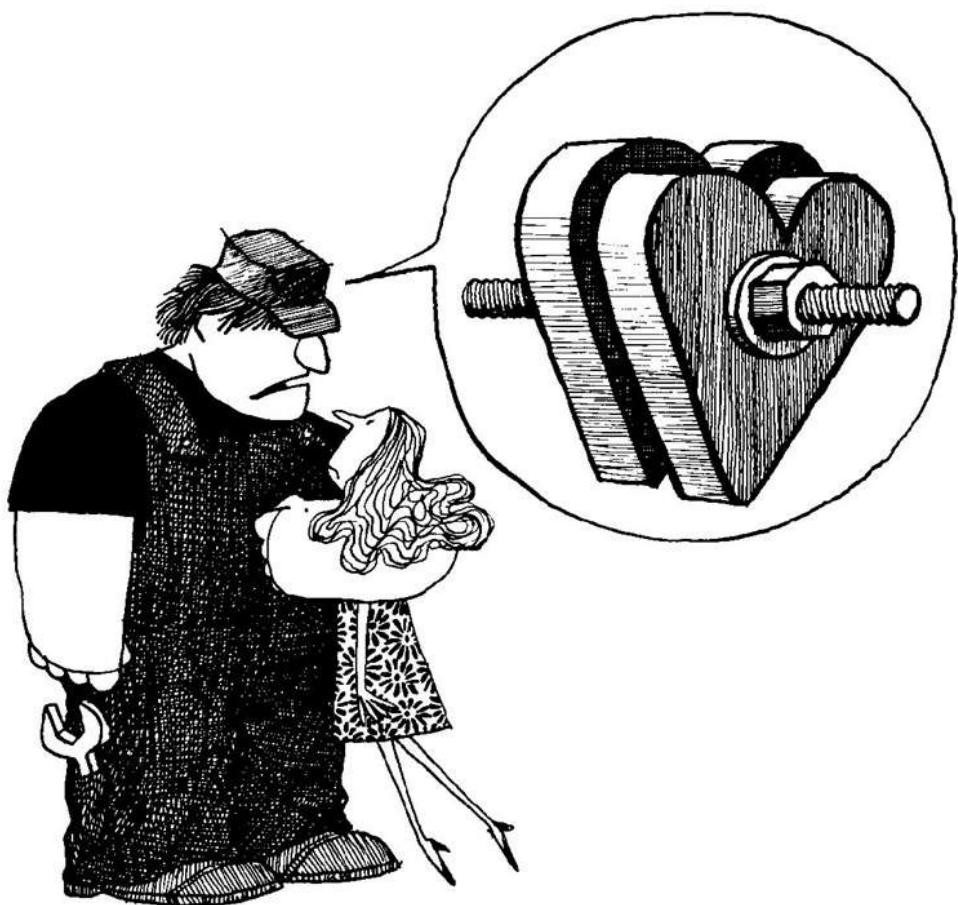




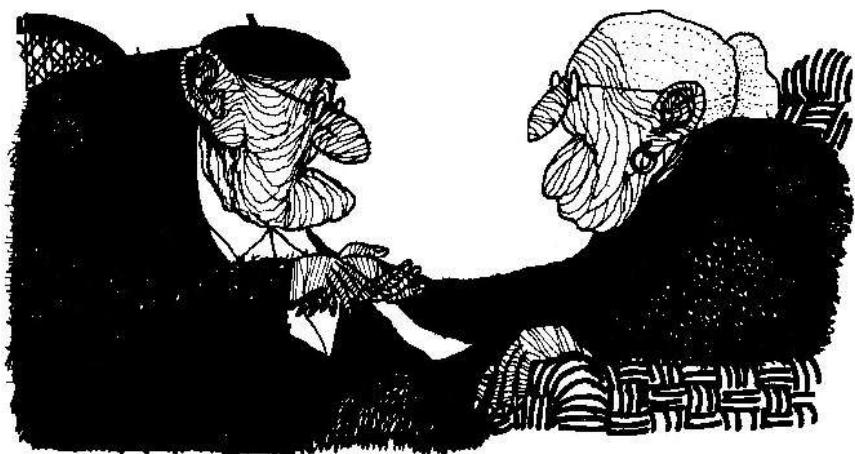


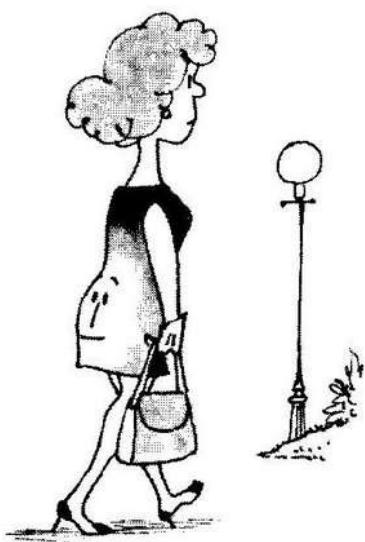


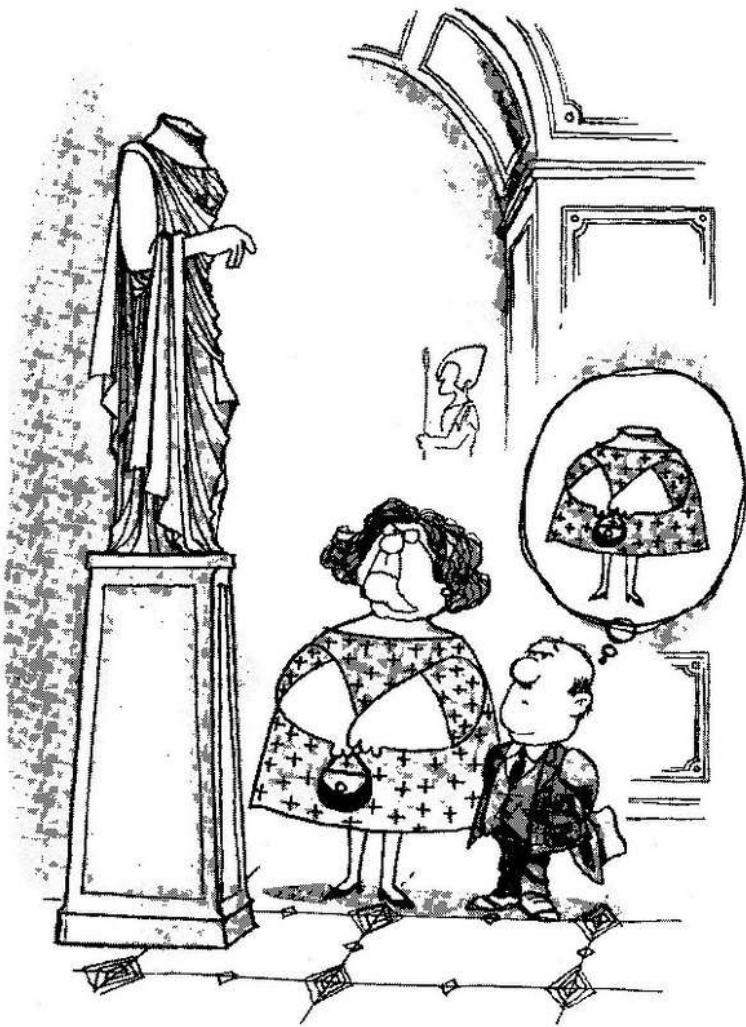


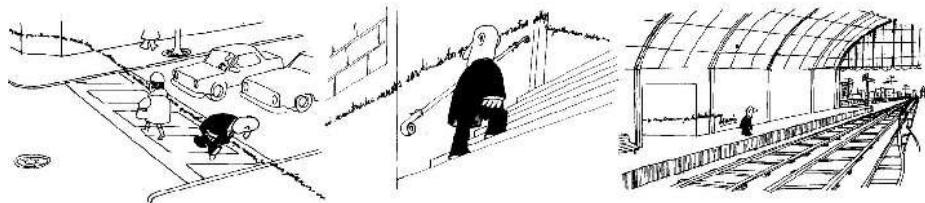
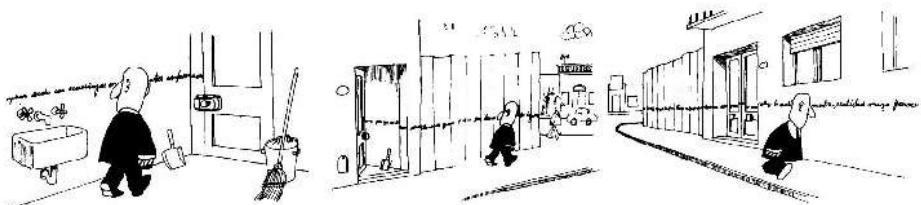
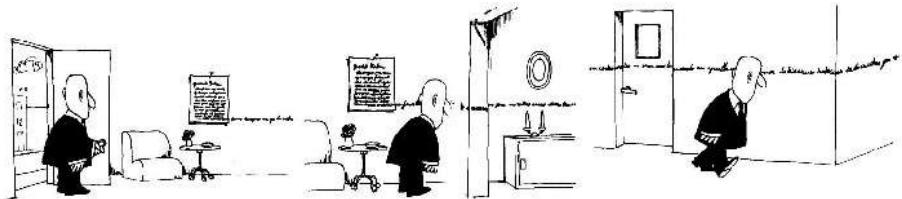


NO VAYAS A OFENDERTE, EL CIRA, PERO
¿NOSOTROS ÉRAMOS AMIGOS, PARIENTES,
ESPOSOS O QUÉ?









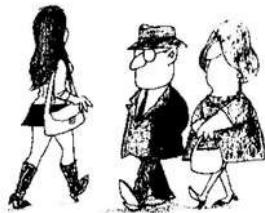
¡COMO ME ENTERE QUE ESTÁS
DE ACUERDO CON ESAS TONTE-
RÍAS MODERNAS Y QUE NO ME
CONSIDERAS UN OBJETO SEXUAL,
PREPARATE!

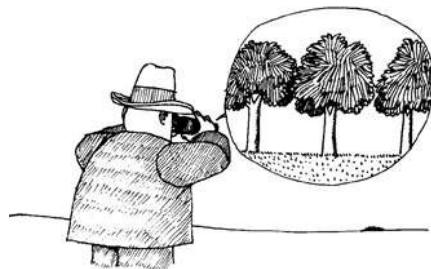
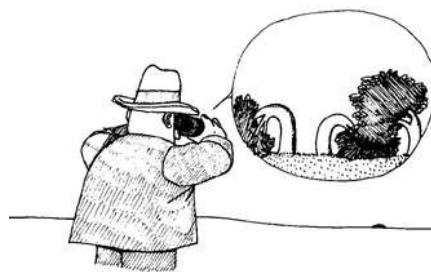


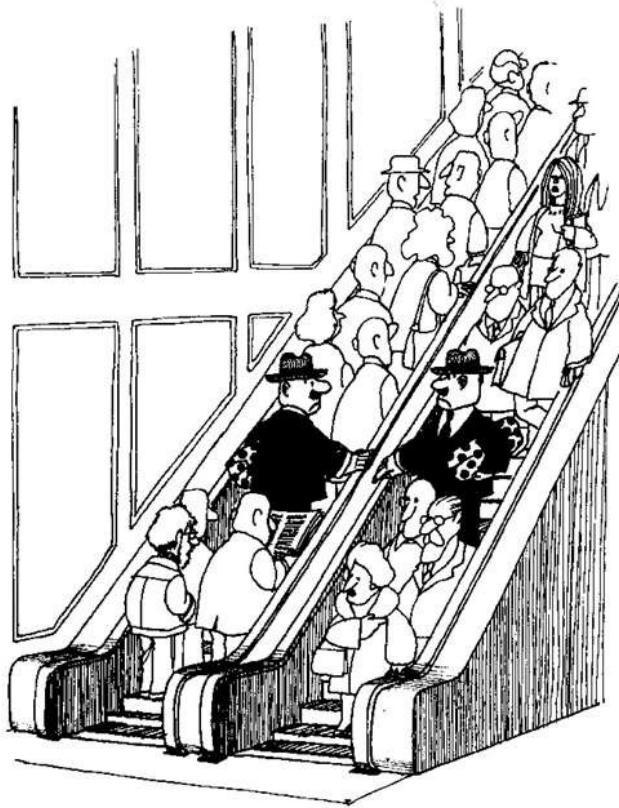
YO TE LO DÉCIA, PEPE,
YO TE LO DÉCIA:
"MÍRA' QUE VIVIR TANTOS
AÑOS NO ES SANO"
PERO VOS, NADA,
Y AHÍ TENÉS

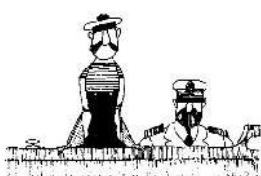
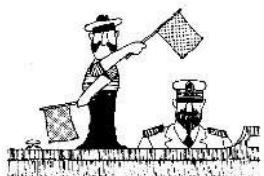
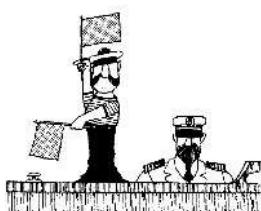




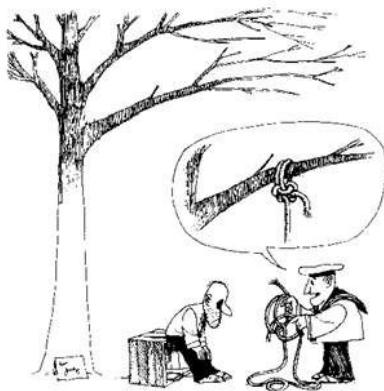


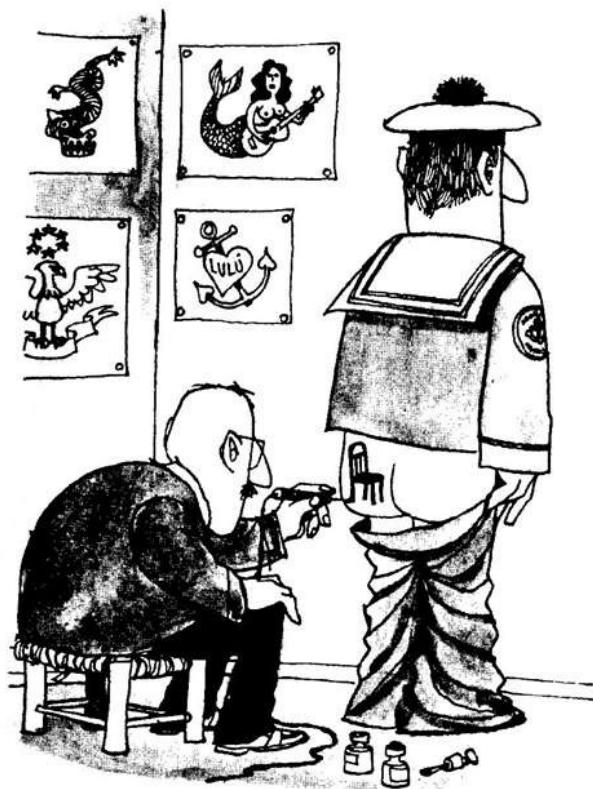


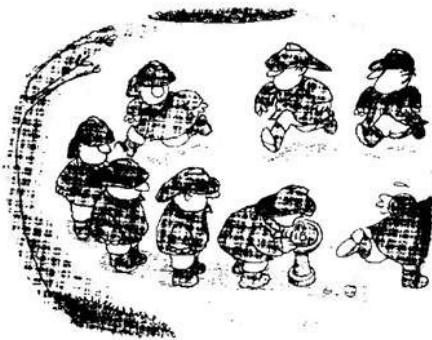


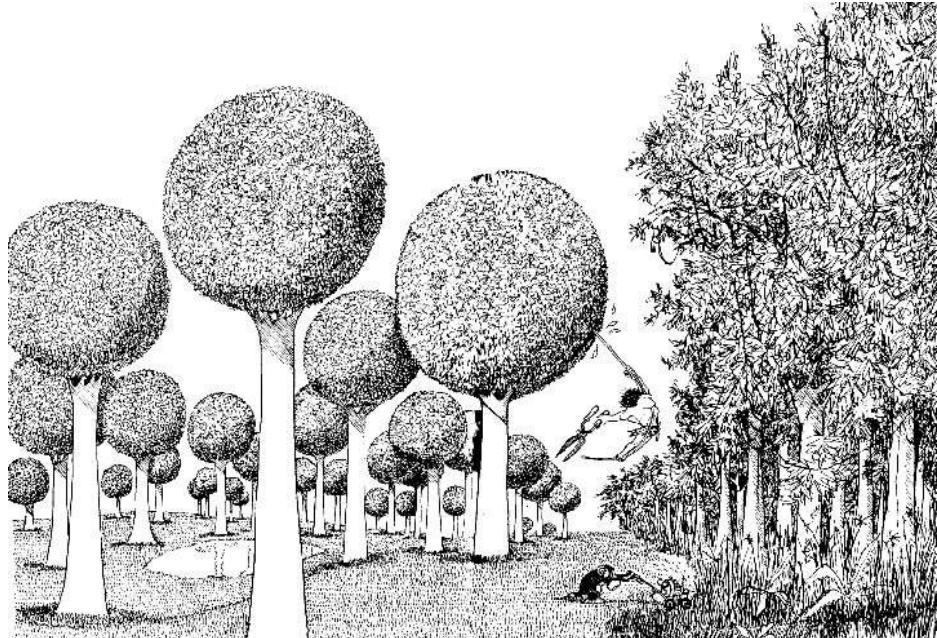












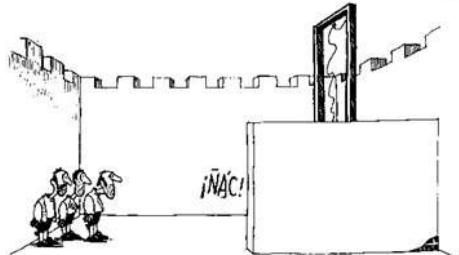
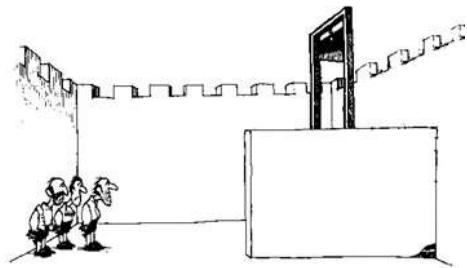
¿NO QUIEREN DECÍRMELO, EH?
¡NO IMPORTA: COMO QUE ME
LLAMO SIR RODNEY QUE
AVERIGUARÉ PARA QUÉ USAN
USTEDES ESA EXTRAÑA LANZA!

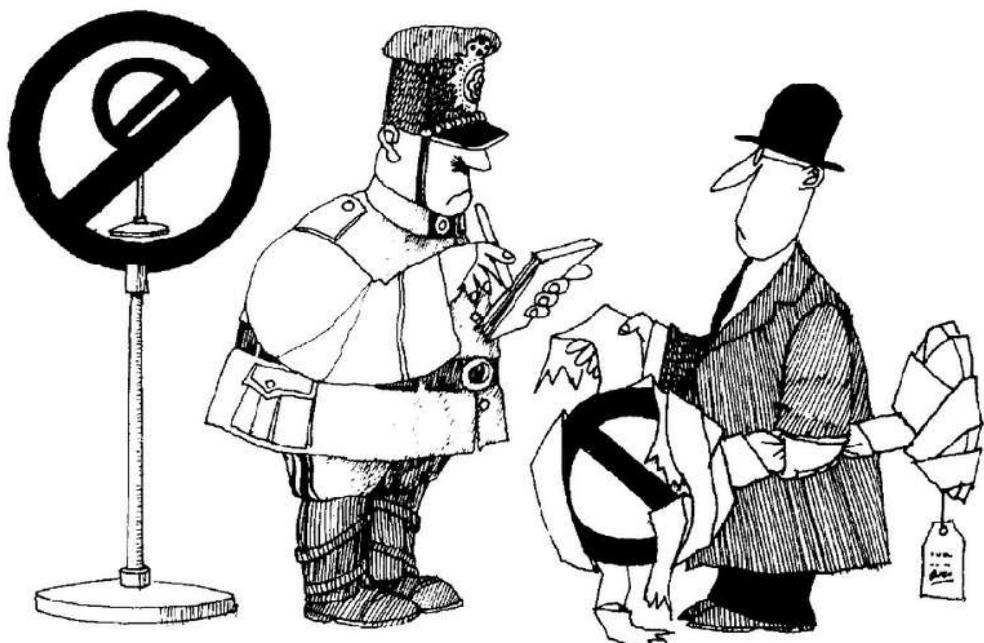


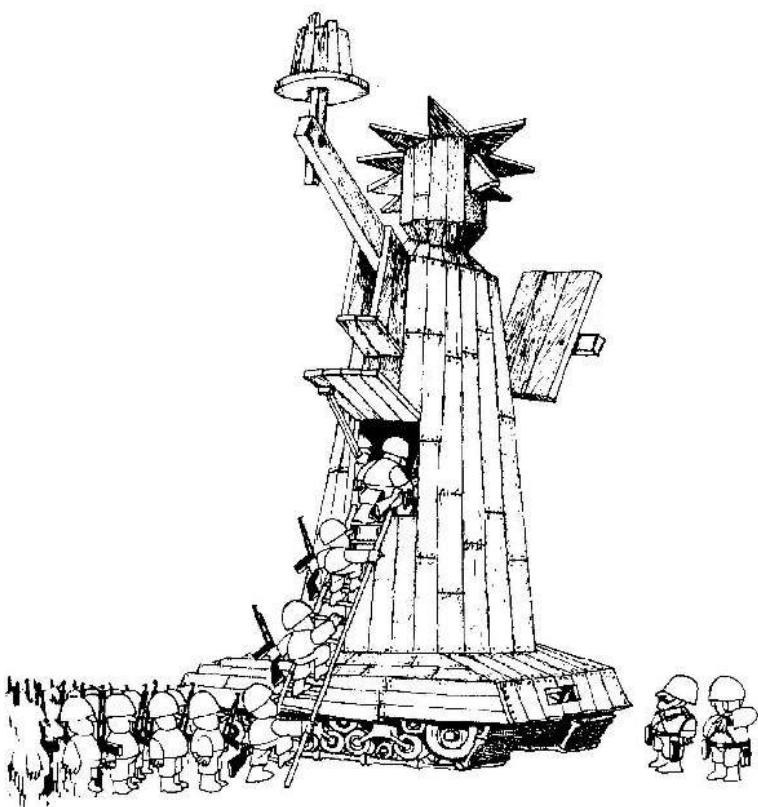
¿Y ESTOS "TROCITOS
SIR RODNEY" QUÉ
VIENEN A SER?

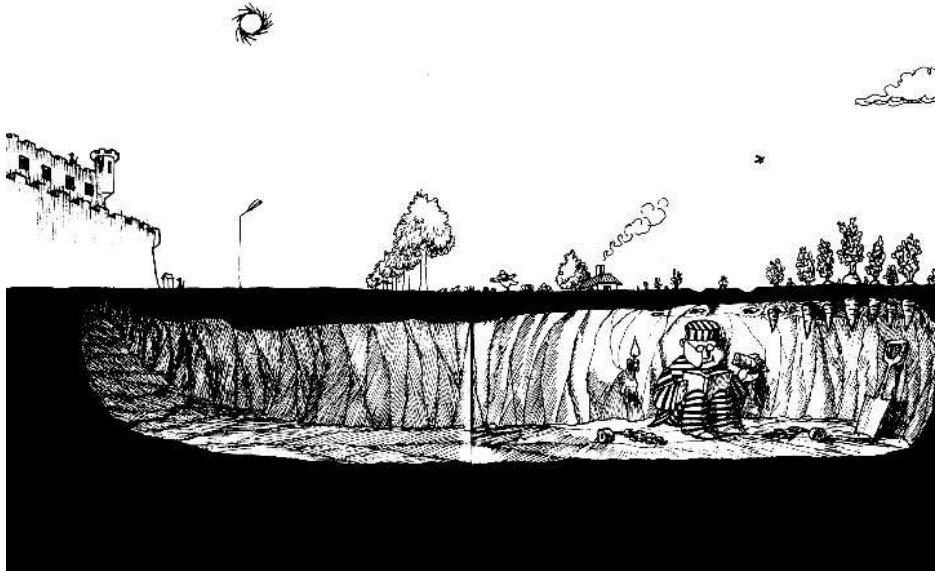
UNA BROCHETTE

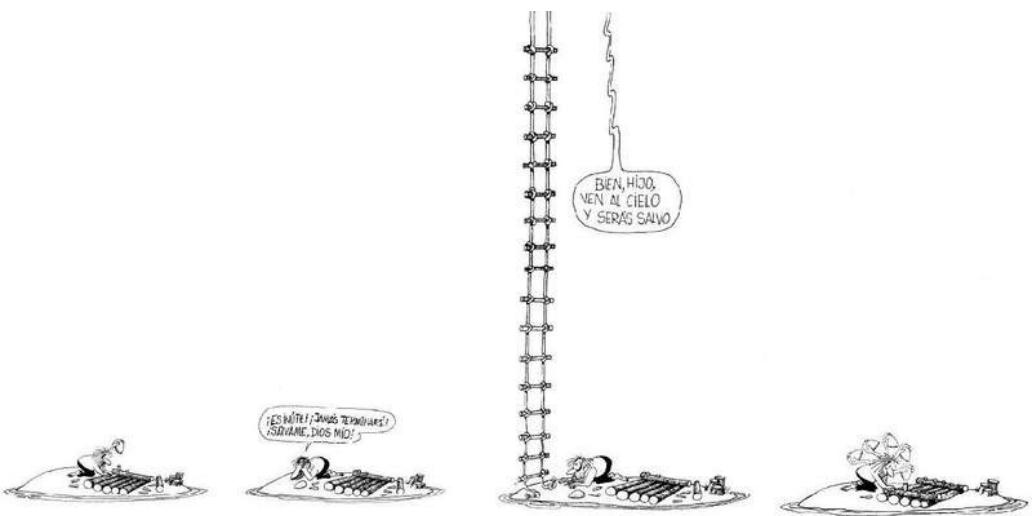


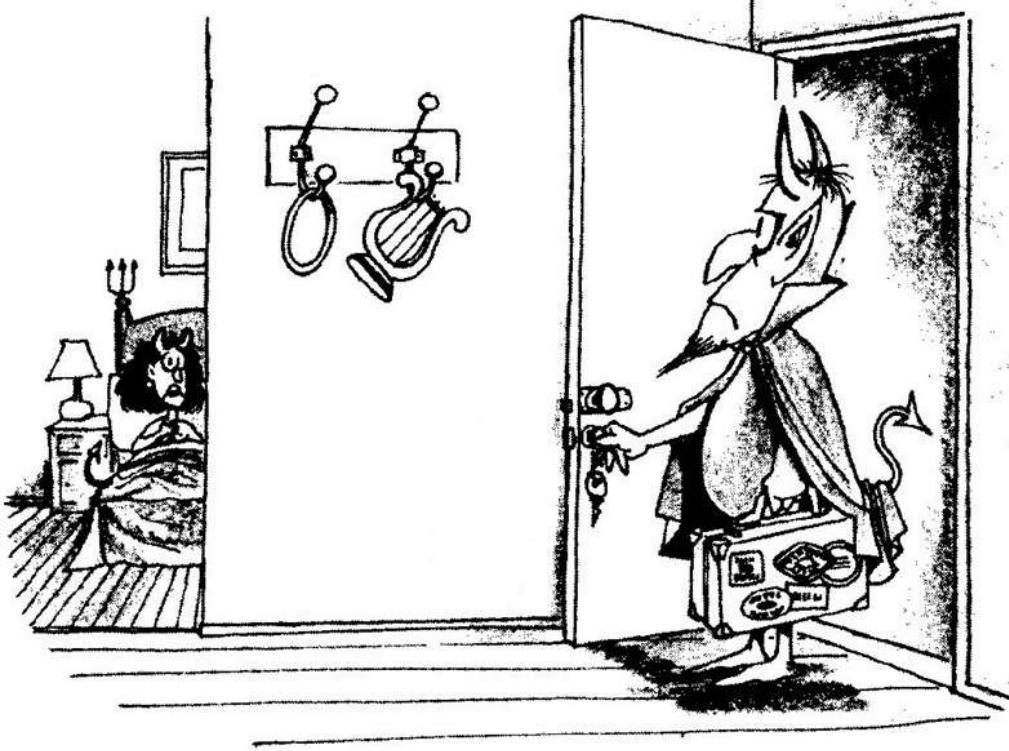


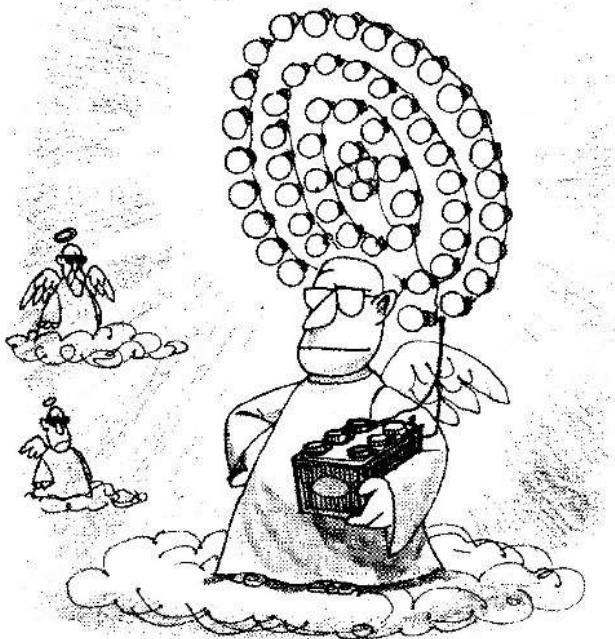


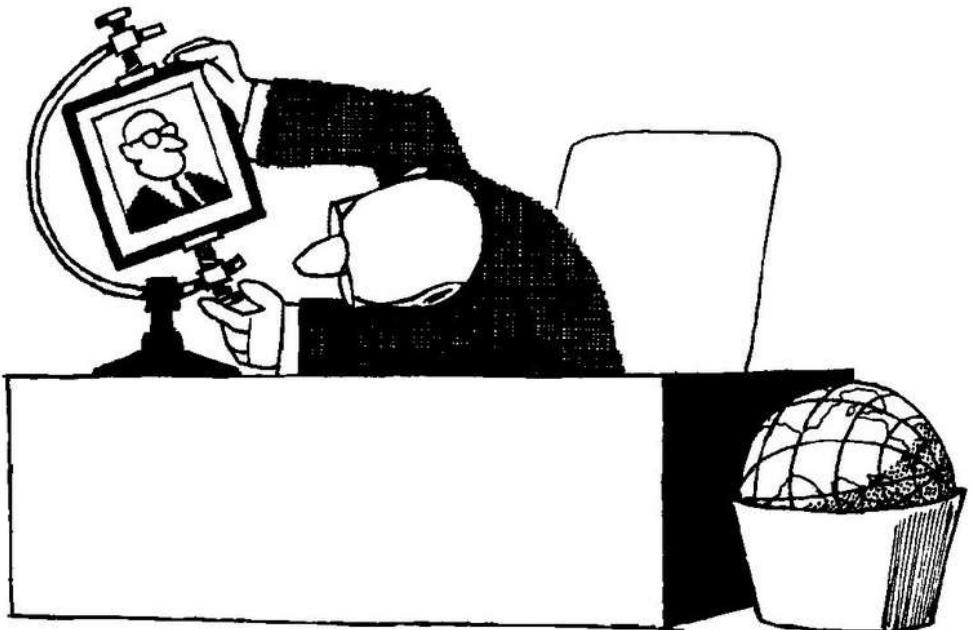


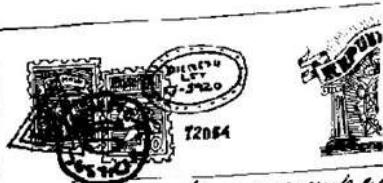






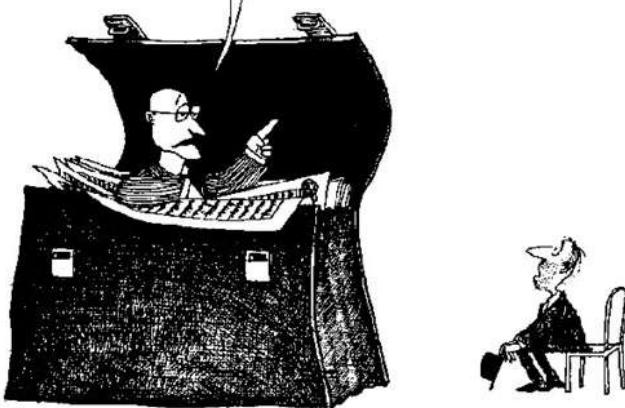


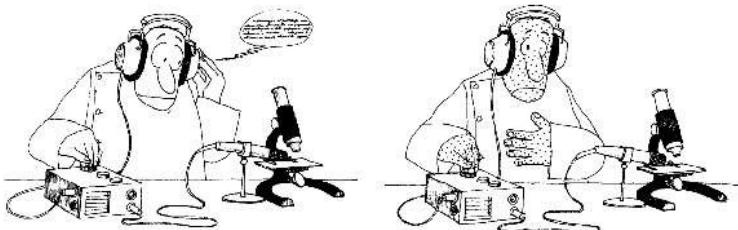
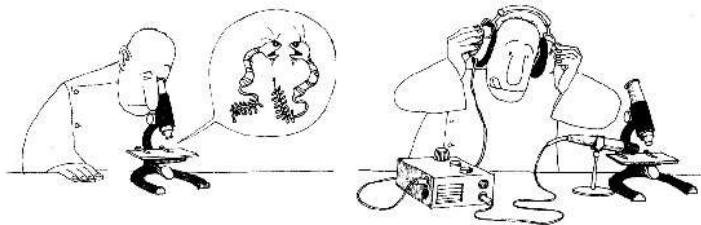


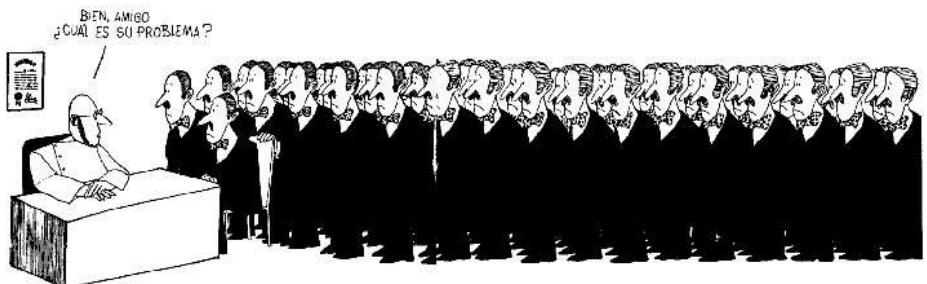


manantaj... jaukum
per aukto... lemm
ex... ar... t... m...
s... g... c... s... s...
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m... m... s... t...
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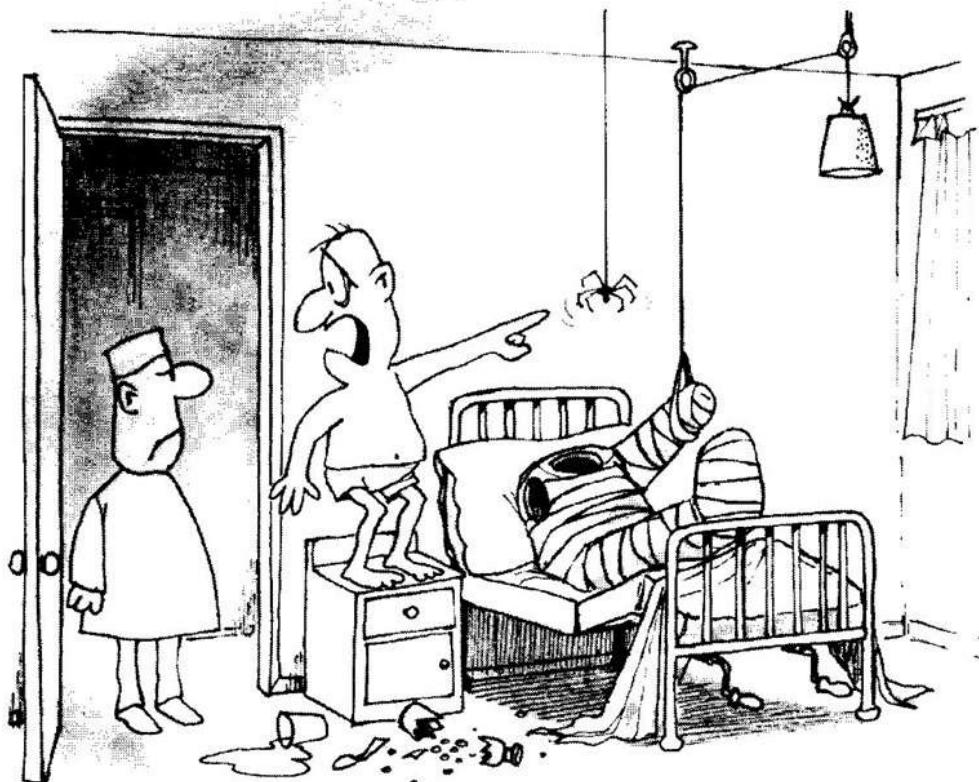






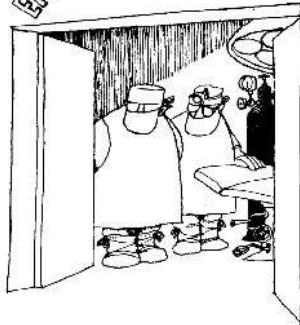
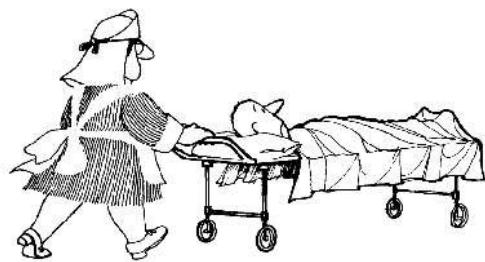


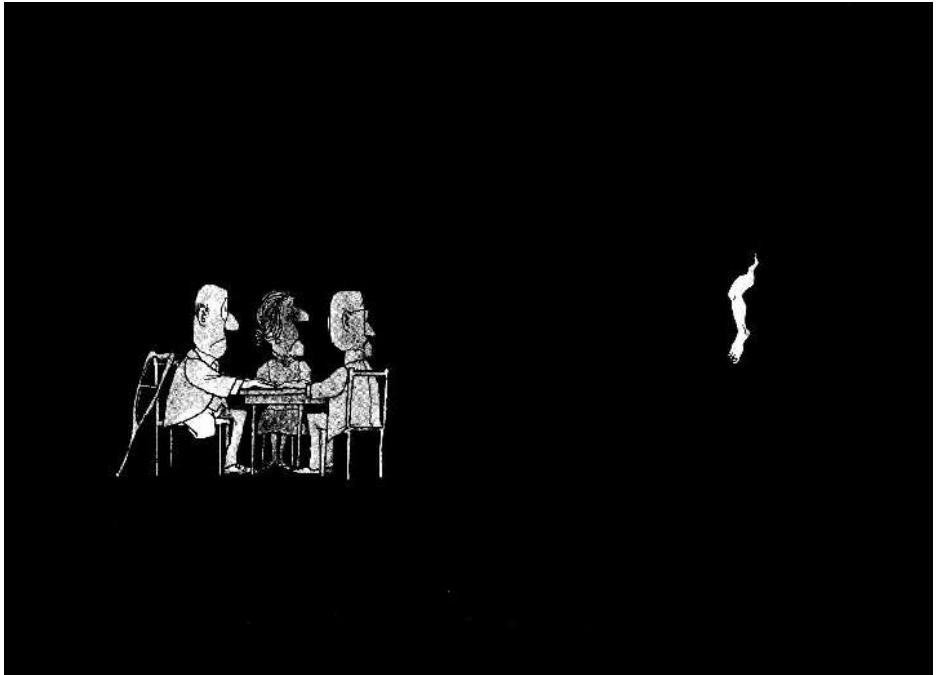




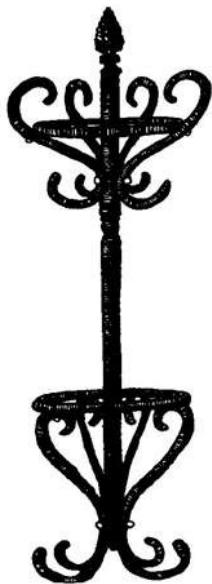


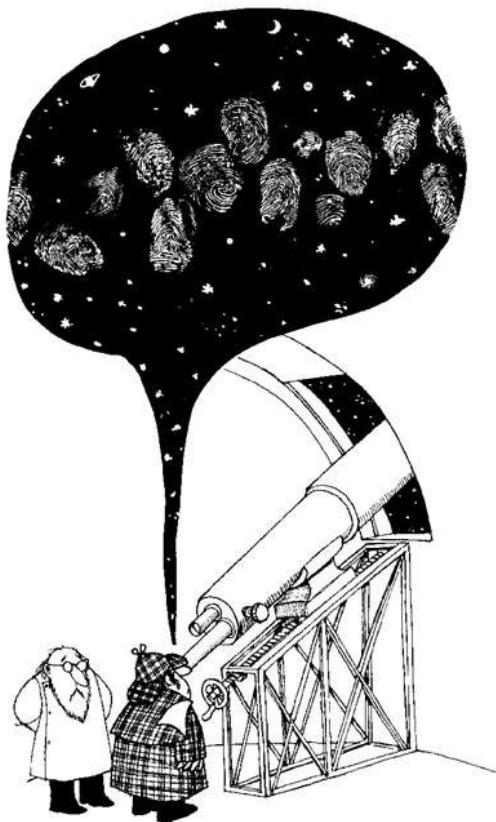
ERRARE HUMANUM EST

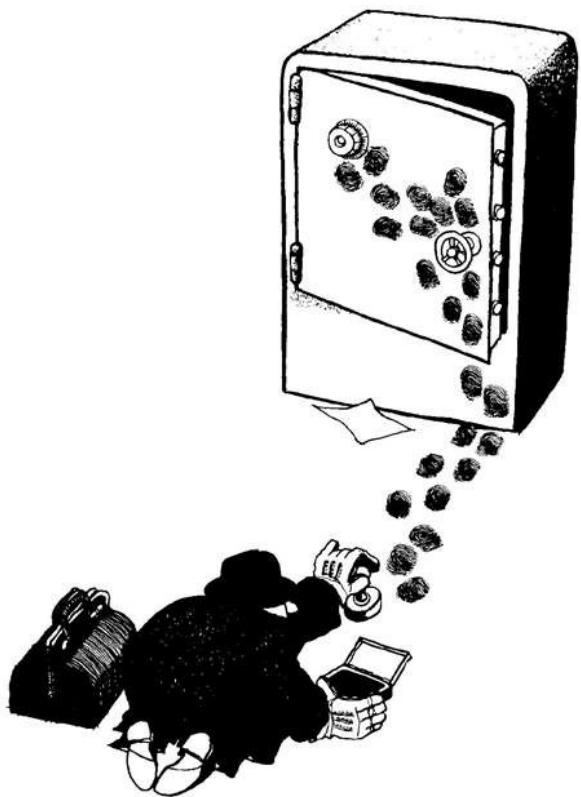


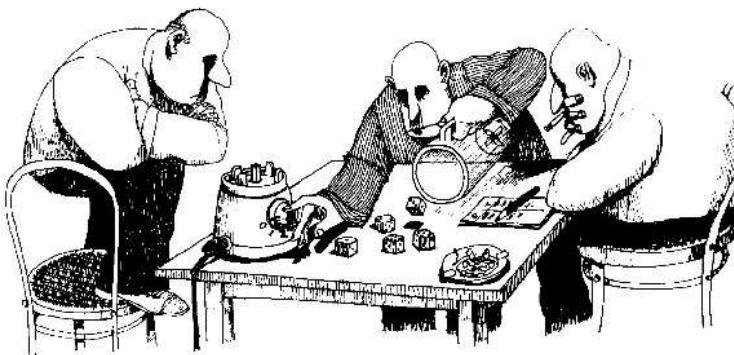


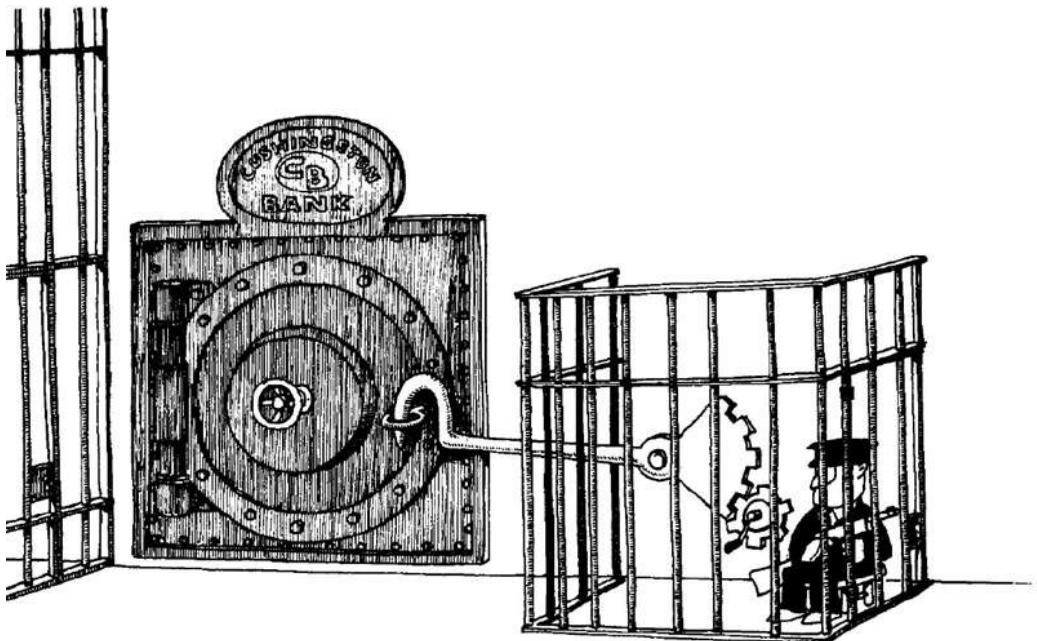
TAL VEZ HAGO MAL EN DECÍRTELO,
GERARDO, PERO EMPIEZO A CAN-
SARME DE TUS CRISIS DE IDENTIDAD

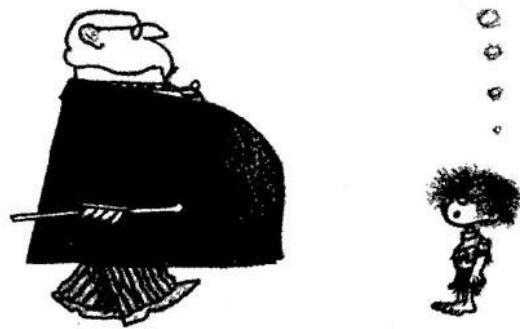
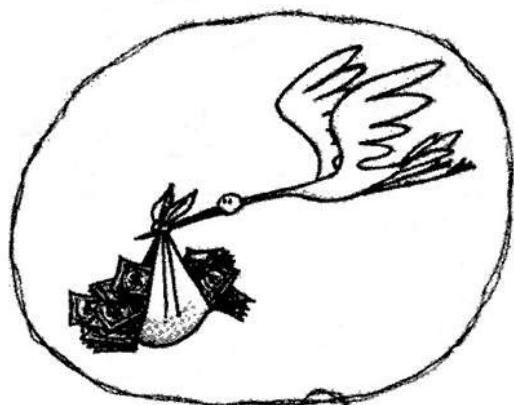




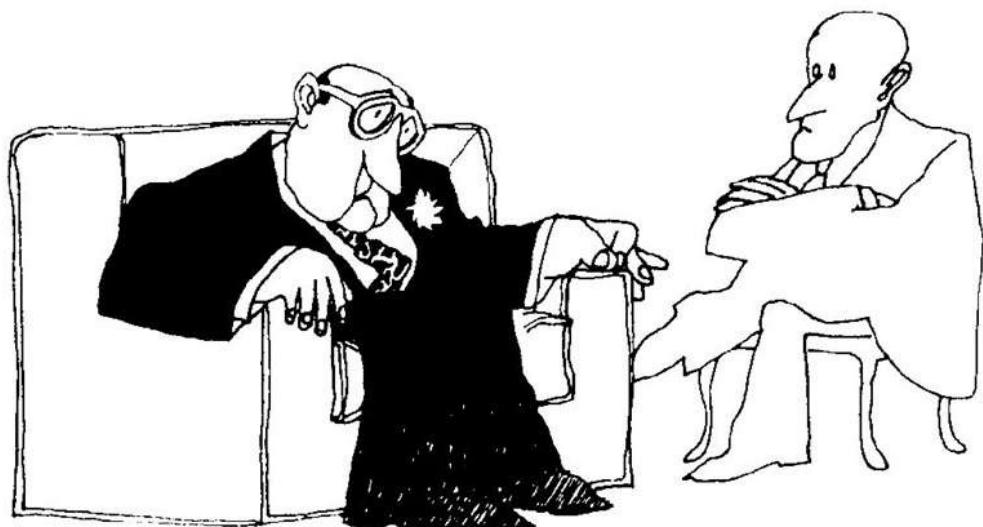








EN REALIDAD YO ME DEDICÉ A ESTO DE SER MILLONARIO POR NO DARLES UN DISGUSTO A MIS PADRES, QUE SIEMPRE TEMÍAN QUE ME DIERA POR EL ROMANTICISMO, EL ALTRUISMO, EL IDEALISMO O ALGÚN OTRO "ISMO" DE ESOS, QUE ES PARA LO QUE EN EL FONDO YO TENÍA VOCACIÓN



/DEBÍERA DARTE VERGÜENZA!
/YO A TU EDAD YA ESTABA
EXPLORANDO A ALGUIEN!

