QUICK & FLUPKE

CATASTROPHE
Is that a general, Quick??

General... or corporal, but he's definitely a high rank!

You see his spurs? A general rides on horseback...

Oooh?... On a real horse, Quick?

Wait a minute, I'm going to enlist in the cavalry right now...

Really?... Then me too!

I'll be in the calvary too, when I'm a soldier...

---

We're finished playing soldier! Now we're going to be soldiers "for real".

Tata... Tarara... Ta... Taboom... Attention!

This is it!... We'll get to see horsemen come out!
That's probably a top general!

Look!... He's saluting us!
What's going on?

It must be an accident!

Yes... I heard the crash.

Look!... Look!...

I'm sure it's a fire!

Dada!... Dada!...

Someone said it was a cyclist who backed into a bus!

Have they shut everything down?

Is it a Communist demonstration?...

No! Fascist!...

"Series fights between Brussels students..."
NO! CARNIVAL IS NOT DEAD!

Apparantly it's war!...
I volunteer my services!

What's happening?...
I don't know, sergeant!...
They say we've been mobilised!

They say that there's a change in government!
These are riots then!...

You see anything?...

What is it?...

It must be very serious!... There's at least 20 policemen.

There! There! Costumes! Do you see?...
It seems there's two of them! Incredible!

... and go home now, scoundrels!... because we can't control the crowd any longer!...
THERE'S A BUTTERFLY, AND THEN THERE'S A BUTTERFLY
THERE'S A BUTTERFLY, AND THEN THERE'S A BUTTERFLY
Everyone gets a turn, my boy. You’ll be served after the ladies!

But... sir... I...

I told you to wait!... You came last and you want to be served first... Has anyone ever seen the like?

The youth of today, ma’am...
Waiting...  

Will they stop talking soon?  

Is that it?  

Yes, for sure!  

It's your turn now... What do you want?  

Me?...Nothing at all!  

But then... What are you doing here?  

I, uh, I...  

I'd just like to say that for more than half an hour your basement has been on fire!
The World as Flupke Would Like It

Great! ... I've broken all of them...

Too much to the left!

SPLATCH

Hooray!
THE WORLD AS FLUPKE WOULD LIKE IT

Good evening, Papa!... If you knew how much fun I had today!... I broke all the panes in our window!... And I blew the vase by the fireplace to pieces! And the small clock, it fell too ... and then...

Very good! my little Flupke... I love to see that you always have fun wisely!

Aaaaah!... This time it worked!

There's papa!

Yes, Mrs. Van Pottepakker, he's a smart child!...

Yes... That's easy to see.
And you, Flupke, recite your story for me!

The grasshopper and the raven...

There's no reason to rush... we... we must start somewhere... the hare and the ant... are... uh... the hare... ashamed and confused... said... uh... you sing, I'm glad... Well, come in now... and he swore, but a bit late, don't steal anymore...

That's very good... We can see, at least, that you've studied.

... and where is your homework, Flupke?...

Can't you leave me alone for two minutes?... I didn't do it.

Very good!... We will now go on to a different lesson. First of all...

Who threw that wad of paper?
**THE WORLD AS FLUPKE WOULD LIKE IT**

Sir... it was me, Sir!

Very good, Flupke, that was very good aim. You’re getting better!

My dear Flupke, what are you doing?

Jules pinched me, Sir!

Oh?... Then keep it up!... Jules, you’ll have two hours detention again for your bad conduct!

AND ON SATURDAY...

Hey, Papa, here's my report card!

**REPORT CARD**

- **CONDUCT**: VG...
- **APPLICATION**: VG...
- **REGULARITY**: VG...
- **HOMEWORK**: VG...
- **LESSONS**: VG...

**OBSERVATIONS:**
Very Good, My dear friend, keep it up!

**THE TEACHER**

**THE DIRECTOR**

The dear he's a smart kid!

Flupke is in my class, Yes, that's easy to see!
THE WORLD AS FLUPKE WOULD LIKE IT
THE WORLD AS FLUPKE WOULD LIKE IT

Yoohoo!

Trrriiiit

Yoohoo... I'm the one who did all that!

What were you whistling for, chief?

Nothing... nothing at all: only this little boy who was playing nicely.

Ah, yes! I know Flupke. He's a smart kid.

Yes... That's easy to see!
THE REMEDY

It's cold, eh Flupke.
No... not much, Quick!

You're not cold, Flupke?
No, Quick, I'm not cold!

But still, you know, Flupke, it's very cold, it's freezing!
Yes, it's freezing!

Look... ice... and doesn't that make you feel cold?...
No, I'm not cold!

Well, I'm cold, at any rate. And I don't understand how you're not cold.
It's because I have a whatsit!
You have a whatsit? A whatsit for not being cold?

Yes, a whatsit for not being cold!...

You must be wearing jerseys then... or large woolies.

No... and still, I'm not cold.

It's because I drink cold oil!...

Cold oil?... You're crazy!

No, I'm not crazy. I know what I'm saying: it's the same oil from Vanslembroekhoven Street!

Yes, my mother was with me at the doctor's, who lives in Vanslembroekhoven Street, and this is what he told my mother: "Ma'am," he said, "give this child, each morning, a spoonful of cold oil from my street!"
He said: "At three o'clock between the two main waves, south of the North point of the Loch."

The reason I'm here is that I'd like to interview you for my newspaper 'Play with Quick and Flupke'.

Ah! Yes, I've heard about it.

How old are you?

Six months!

Yes, I'm very young. My normal size is approximately twenty five times bigger than what I am right now. My scientific name is 'Monstribus Lochnessis Gigantibus'. I'm a cold blooded vertebral creature, with ball bearings and four gears, an aero-dynamic body and a brake on the antenna pickup.
Well! Well! Well! That's very strange! And what do you eat?

Oh! I'm not a very big eater! In the morning I just have a light meal of a thousand salmons. In the afternoon I have a light snack, two or three small whales and in the evening I once again eat a few thousand salmons, and sometimes for dessert, a trawler and its crew.

Well! Thank you. And what sports do you like?

Undoubtedly, my favorite sport is mountain climbing. It's such fun! Lovely sport and climb the underwater peaks thousand metres below the sea. I also love since my colleague, the Querqueville monster have a partner.

They're going to be happy with such a fantastic press report.
HE WANTED A COLLISION

Choo... Choo... Choo...
Tooooooooooot!

And now, a lovely accident...
Ah! no! Not an accident!...

But, Flupke, it'll be fun!...
No, it won't be more fun...

You'll see, Flupke!... It'll be a great collision!...
No!
Yes!
No!

Yes!... You see... Watch!... Look out!...
I'm going to tell mama...

Mama!... He insists on a collision!...
HE WANTED A COLLISION
MISUNDERSTANDING

Are you crying because of your haircut, Flupke?

Yes...Boo-hoo!...They cut it...Maal...My beautiful...hair!

But, my dear Flupke, calm yourself. Your hair'll grow back and it'll be even more lovely, more soft, more silky than before! It's even possible that...

...you'll have beautiful curls, or if...

not, you'll be able to have a nice hair part...

In short, Flupke, your hair will all grow back, much more beautiful and more elegant than before!

Ah?...Then I'm glad! Goodbye, Quick, I'm going home!

If it's very long, you can comb your hair like an artist...

...or have it cut like Joan of Arc!
MISUNDERSTANDING

So... All hair grows back? And it's even more beautiful?... And it'll have curls??

This is wonderful!... I can't wait to see my rocking horse with curly hair!

Hello, Lisa!... Oh! you have ugly hair! Would you like to have the most beautiful, curly hair for example?

I... I'd like that, Flupke.

...And you're quite sure I'll have curls?

Quite certain, Lisa... And I'll have them!... And my rocking horse too...

But... But I don't have any hair!...

Exactly, Lisa. So now it'll grow back, and it'll be curly.

Rapscallion!... Brat!... I'm going to tell your father.

Maaaaa... Maaaaaaaa...
AN INDOOR MAN
Hi, Flupke.

Why, hello, Quick...

Yoohoo... Cuckoo... Kitschy coo...

Have you seen the paper today? It's terrible what happened in Paris...
THE ART OF DIVING
Even though, nowadays, the thinkers deny large...

...amounts of experiences that have shown the possibility...

Flupke! Flupke! You coming?
"...things are often found to have moved or even to disappear..."

Goodness, this is too much!

Yes, Flupke, you can laugh and be stubborn, but I support the existence of ghosts. Besides, if you knew what just happened to me, you wouldn't laugh anymore!
Look at that horse, it...
Oh! what a neat sound!...
DINGGG
What a strange dog you have, Quick!

Strange dog! He's not so strange... he's a police dog!

That!... A police dog!!?

Yes!... "That" is a police dog!... Only it's the secret police!... He is very loyal and brave!...

... And so, I came home last night, carrying a large sum - my uncle had given me three dollars... Dick followed me at a distance. It was already dark...

... Suddenly, at a street corner, three bandits sprang out and shouted in a deep voice: "Hands up!..." What they meant was: "Your money or your life!"

... Listening only to my courage, I took one hand, and with the other, I struck a mighty blow on the first bandit's head who fell like a log...
Enraged, the other two took careful aim at me... I was dead!... But then a brilliant blur passed between us...

When I opened them, there was Dick, sitting quietly, watching me. All on his own, he had torn the two bandits who attacked me to pieces...

Yes, my friend, Dick saved my life at the peril of his own; he's a dog that's not afraid of anything.

No, Flupke, not afraid of anything.
Ah!... That sauerkraut was wonderful!... a good cigar and a good nap, what more does one need to be happy?...

Hic... It's hic... annoy... hic... look... hic... the hi... hic... the hiccups!...

To stop... hic... the hiccups... you need to ho... hic... hold your br... hic... eath....

DZINGGG
Thundering cannons! It’s those rascals, Quick and Flupke! I’ll teach them a good lesson...

My hiccups have stopped! And it’s thanks to these young ones who scared me!... Ah! good kids!... I’ve got a reward for you!...

I’ve got you at last, you young wretches!...

That’s it, we’re caught...

Do you understand, Flupke?... We break a window and he gives us each a five-franc piece... Do you want my opinion, Quick?... He must be off his rocker!...
What if we set up a wireless, Flupke?... It would be great!... We could listen to Paris, London, etc... and it’s so easy! An idiot could make himself a set!... So, I bet it should be easy for you!

There, the antenna’s in place. You see, it’s not hard, eh, Flupke?

N...no... n...not at a... all.

You see Flupke, it’s very simple. The antenna wire goes down from the roof into here.

Looks like the string is hung up!...

A good jerk and the wire’s free!
It was probably a radio wave that escaped out of the wire...

What kind of wave, Quick?...

How smart this copper wire looks!

You're going to build the set now?

These wires aren't easy to handle!

Flupke, give me a hand, or they're going to get tangled up!

But, Quick, if "it" is called wireless telegraphy, I wonder why do people make a telegraphy set "with" wires?...
What a heat, eh, Flupke!

Yes, I'm thirsty...

Cherries, Flupke!

Cherries... are... are refreshing!

What if we took some, Quick?

Stop there, Flupke!... Take someone's goods!

...You'd never dream...! That's very bad!... And then... you never know if someone is watching or not.

But... there's no one.

Huh... You're sure?... Well... let's go!

There... I'll hoist your leg up. You'll take the cherries, and then you come down, and we'll eat them after.

Right!

Is it working?...

Yes, Quick.
Pick the nice ones, eh, Flupke!

Don’t worry!

Hurry up, Flupke, I’m getting tired!

You are, Quick?

FLOUF

Look out! someone’s there!...

Safe!... Pass me some of those nice cherries, Flupke.

What?...

You’re a fine one!... How do you expect me to give you cherries?!... I barely had time to pick two or three for myself.
I say, Flupke, it must be fun to make pancakes.

I'm going away for a few minutes. Behave yourselves. No nonsense, eh?

No, mama. Of course not, ma'am.

I'll make a pancake, myself. That way, Mama will be happy. She'll see that I'm able to help.

You see how it's done, Flupke!

Ah! you're quite the fellow, Quick!

Let's try another. It may do better.

Nice, Quick!
What a wimp!... Fleeing and screaming, because of a little pancake on his nose!

Ah!... This one's doing better.

That's odd... Pussy cat doesn't like pancakes!

I'll get there, as sure as I'm Quick!

Drat! The only way to stop it is by sticking it to the ceiling.

It's annoying!
flupke est patient
flupke est patient