

# YOU'RE THE BADDIE !

THIERRY BOUWAERT



DIE,  
STUPID LITTLE  
FRENCHY!

NO WAY,  
FLEMISH PIG!

THIS STORY HAPPENS IN THE WEST...

HEY - THEY'RE  
FIRING AT US!

OF COURSE THEY  
ARE STUPID! IT'S  
SUCH A MESS  
NOBODY KNOWS WHO  
THEY'RE SHOOTING  
AT ANYMORE!

BUT IT COULD BE HAPPENING ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD.

IN THE END, THE PLACE IS NOT IMPORTANT.

I'LL GET YOU,  
YOU UGLY  
FRENCH-  
SPEAKER!

ME?  
YOU MEAN  
JUST 'CAUSE I  
THINK YOU'RE  
WRONG I  
SHOULD SHUT  
UP AND  
DO AS I'M



WHAT MATTERS IS YOUR POINT OF VIEW.

PFFFF !  
YOU  
SHOULD  
LEARN  
FROM YOUR  
BETTERS...  
THAT MEANS  
US!

MAYBE I WOULD,  
BUT WHY SHOULD I?  
I NEVER GOT ANY  
EXPLANATION!

STOP WHINING,  
WE'VE GOT TO  
GET OUT OF  
HERE TOGETHER.  
I'LL DEAL WITH  
YOU LATER!



WHY CAN'T  
THEY SEE THAT  
ONE OF US IS  
THEIR GUY?!

I TOLD YOU! WATCH  
OUT OR YOU'LL BE  
SHOOTING YOUR OWN  
SIDE NEXT, HAHA.



YOU JUST SHUT  
YOUR BIG MOUTH,  
YOU BAD  
WALLOON!

IT'S NOT MY FAULT IF I'M  
FLEMISH AND YOU'RE NOT!  
NOTHING TO DO WITH ME!



WELL  
I'M VERY  
HAPPY TO BE  
A WALLOON,  
SO THERE!!



KNOW WHAT?  
MY STEP-DAD  
WAS FLEMISH.  
HE WASN'T MY  
DAD AND HE  
GAVE ME  
ORDERS ALL  
THE TIME  
TOO.

MY PARENTS GOT  
DIVORCED TOO.

AND I WENT  
TO A FRENCH  
COLLEGE.

**BRAKA BRAKA**

**BRAKA**

**BRAKA**

I ALMOST DIDN'T  
REMEMBER  
FLEMISH.

I WAS  
A BIT NAUGHTY.

THEY  
ALWAYS  
SAID I WAS  
BAD AT  
FRENCH.

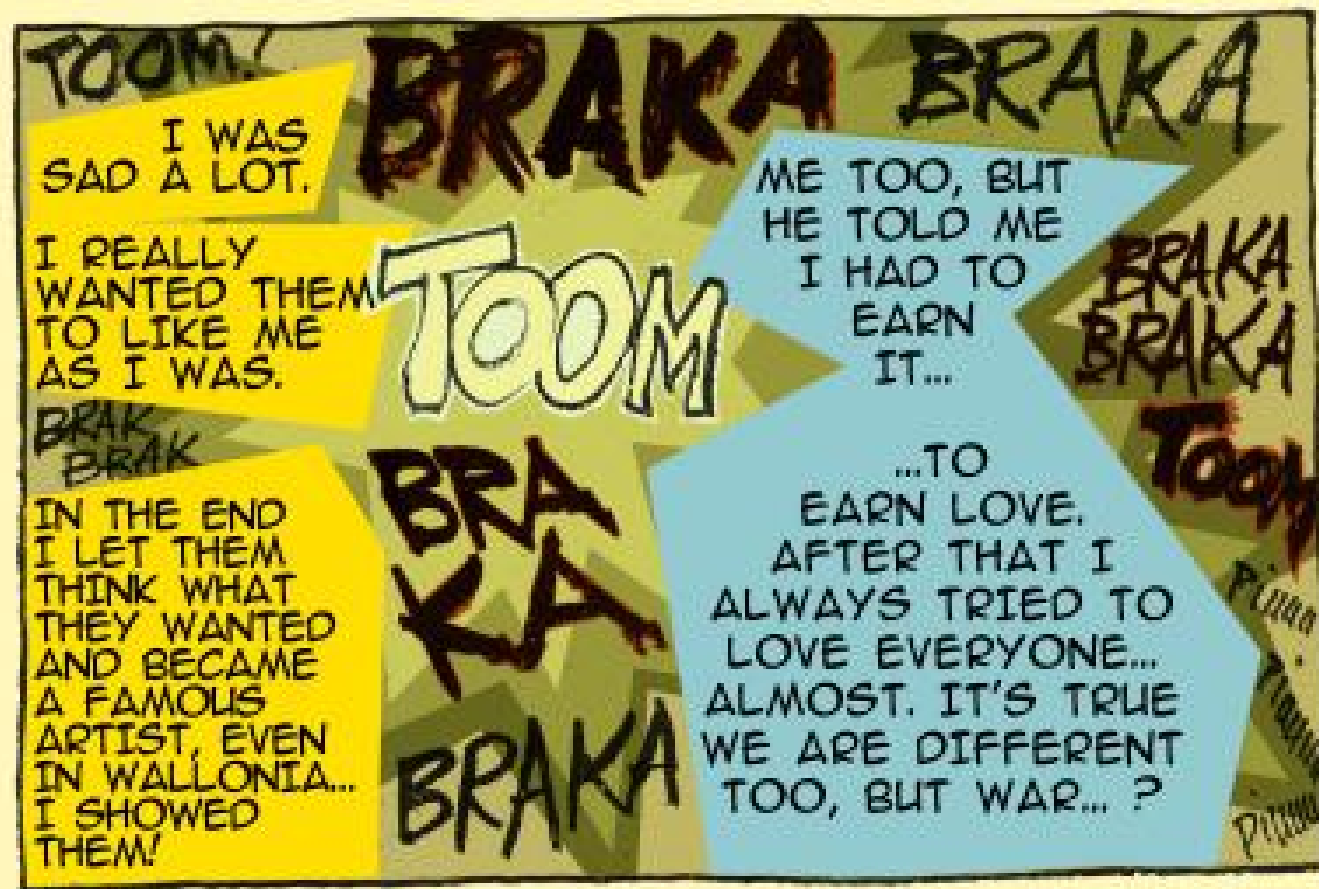
MY STEP-DAD  
AND HIS FAMILY  
ALWAYS LIKED  
THINGS I DIDN'T,  
FOOTBALL AND  
STUFF, AND I HAD  
TO ALWAYS BE  
NOT ME TO MAKE  
THEM HAPPY...



ME TOO.

YEAH. THEY DIDN'T RESPECT ME CAUSE I WASN'T LIKE THEM, LIKE YOU.

MY STEP-DAD HIT ME SOME TIMES. HE MESSED UP EVERYTHING I LIKED, OR HE SAID IT WAS STUPID AND BORING.



TOOM!

I WAS SAD A LOT.

I REALLY WANTED THEM TO LIKE ME AS I WAS.

BRAK  
BRAK

IN THE END I LET THEM THINK WHAT THEY WANTED AND BECAME A FAMOUS ARTIST, EVEN IN WALLONIA... I SHOWED THEM!

BRAKA BRAKA

TOOM

BRA  
KA

BRAKA

ME TOO, BUT HE TOLD ME I HAD TO EARN IT...

BRAKA  
BRAKA

TOOM

...TO EARN LOVE. AFTER THAT I ALWAYS TRIED TO LOVE EVERYONE... ALMOST. IT'S TRUE WE ARE DIFFERENT TOO, BUT WAR... ?

PIZZA  
PIZZA  
PIZZA



KNOW  
WHAT?  
I DUNNO  
WHY WE  
HATE EACH  
OTHER SO  
MUCH.

IT'S YOUR  
STUPID  
POLITICIANS  
SAYING WE'RE  
ALWAYS TAKING  
YOUR MONEY.



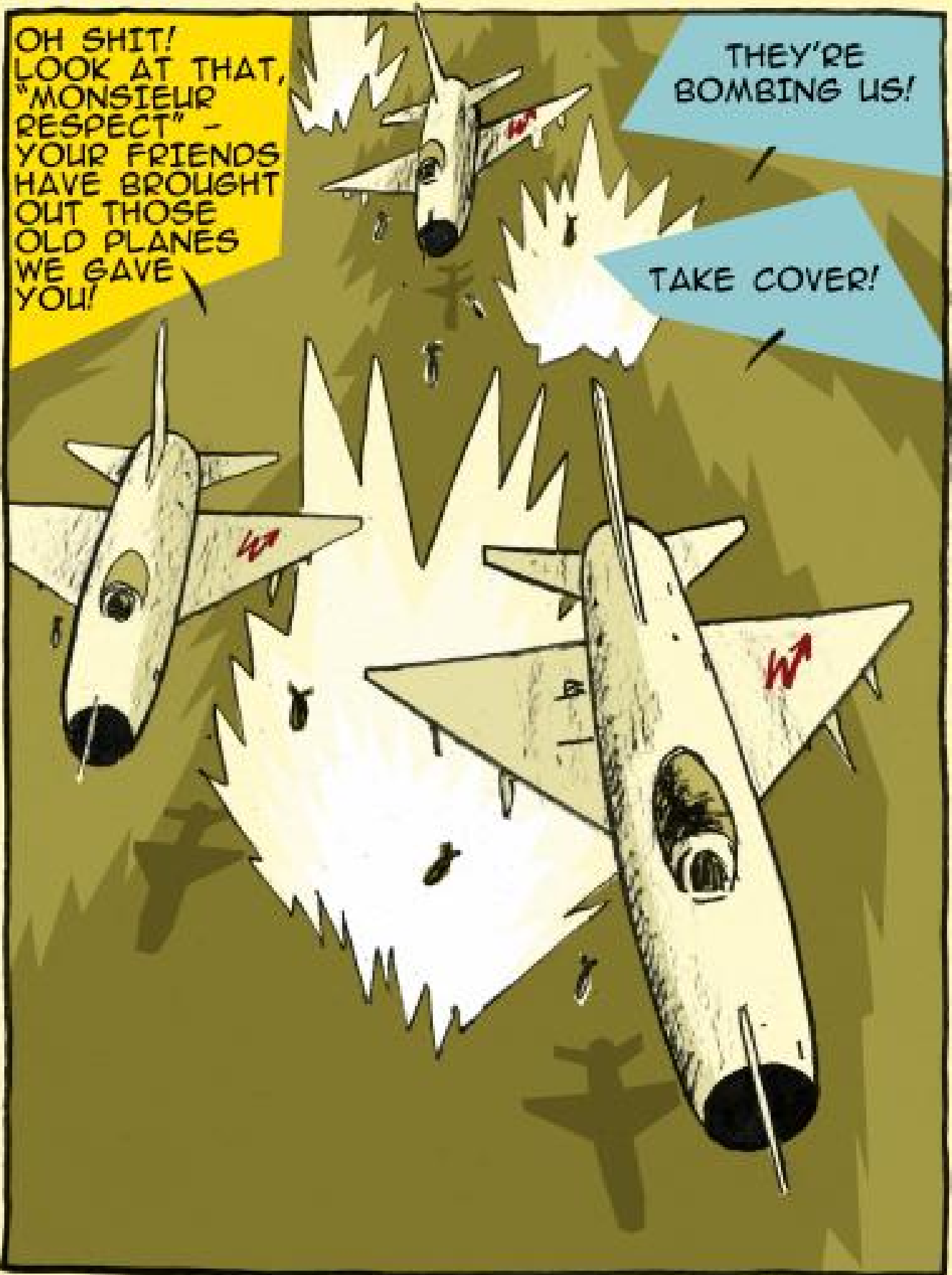
THAT  
CAN'T BE  
THE REAL  
REASON.

I THINK FLEMISH  
PEOPLE LIKE YOU  
ONLY RESPECT  
OTHER FLEMISH  
PEOPLE.

OH SHIT!  
LOOK AT THAT,  
"MONSIEUR  
RESPECT" -  
YOUR FRIENDS  
HAVE BROUGHT  
OUT THOSE  
OLD PLANES  
WE GAVE  
YOU!

THEY'RE  
BOMBING US!

TAKE COVER!







STUPID PIGS!  
WHY ARE THEY  
BOMBING US?  
THERE'S NOTH-  
ING STRATE-  
GICAL HERE!

OH NO!  
LOOK!



YOUR SIDE  
ARE BOMBING  
US TOO!

NOW I  
REALLY DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.

THE BOMBS ARE  
TO HURT YOU,  
SO THAT EVEN  
IF YOU DON'T  
DIE, YOU  
ANYWAY  
BLEED AND  
GET SCARED.  
THAT'S WHY.



SHOOTING A BIT  
HURTS A LOT - IT  
WEAKENS THE  
ENEMY.  
EVERYONE KNOWS  
THAT.

WHEN PEOPLE  
CAN'T TALK  
ANYMORE,  
THEY FIGHT.



THE FIRST TO CRY  
LOSES, THE FIRST  
TO MAKE THE  
OTHER PERSON  
CRY WINS.

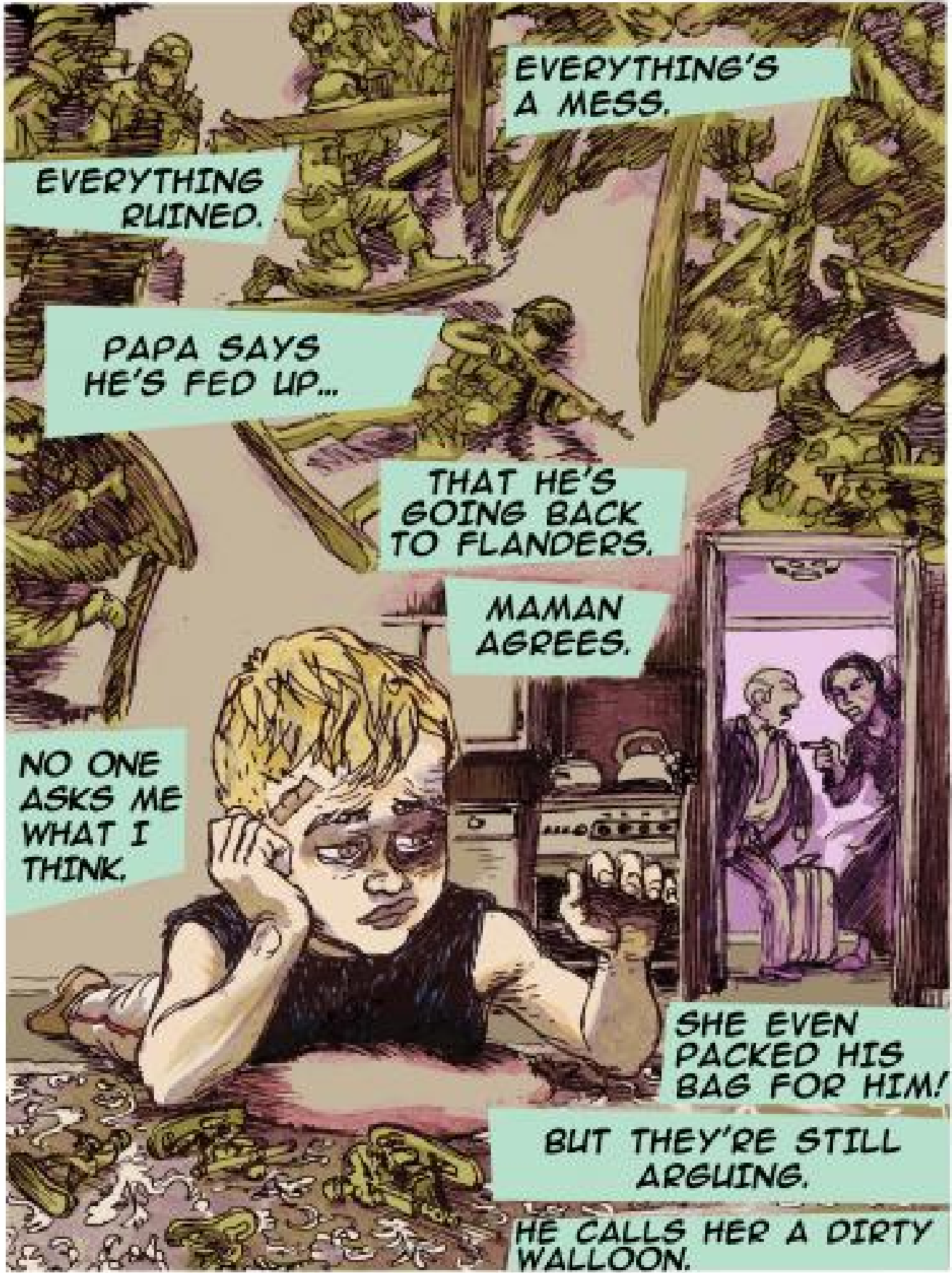


OH!



I'M SORRY.  
I HAVEN'T WON.  
I HAVEN'T WON,  
I PROMISE!





EVERYTHING'S  
A MESS.

EVERYTHING  
RUINED.

PAPA SAYS  
HE'S FED UP...

THAT HE'S  
GOING BACK  
TO FLANDERS.

MAMAN  
AGREES.

NO ONE  
ASKS ME  
WHAT I  
THINK.

SHE EVEN  
PACKED HIS  
BAG FOR HIM!

BUT THEY'RE STILL  
ARGUING.

HE CALLS HER A DIRTY  
WALLOON.

WHY COULDN'T MAMAN AND PAPA STILL LOVE EACH OTHER? BECAUSE THEY COULDN'T AGREE ABOUT ANYTHING ANYMORE, OR BECAUSE THEY DECIDED THAT THEY NEVER AGREED ABOUT ANYTHING? DID THEY FALL IN LOVE BY MISTAKE? OR ON PURPOSE? I REALLY WANT TO UNDERSTAND, BUT I CAN'T WITH THIS ATOMIC BOMB IN MY HEAD.



WHAT IS AN UGLY FLEMING? A DIRTY WALLOON? WHAT DOES IT MEAN TO SUFFER?

THIS STORY HAPPENS IN THE WEST...



BUT IT COULD BE HAPPENING ANYWHERE.

THE PLACE IS NOT IMPORTANT.



WHAT MATTERS IS YOUR POINT OF VIEW.



*Un grand merci au Centre Institut de Masson et à Hechem pour leur participation à l'événement.*

TR-BOUNIFLECTUS