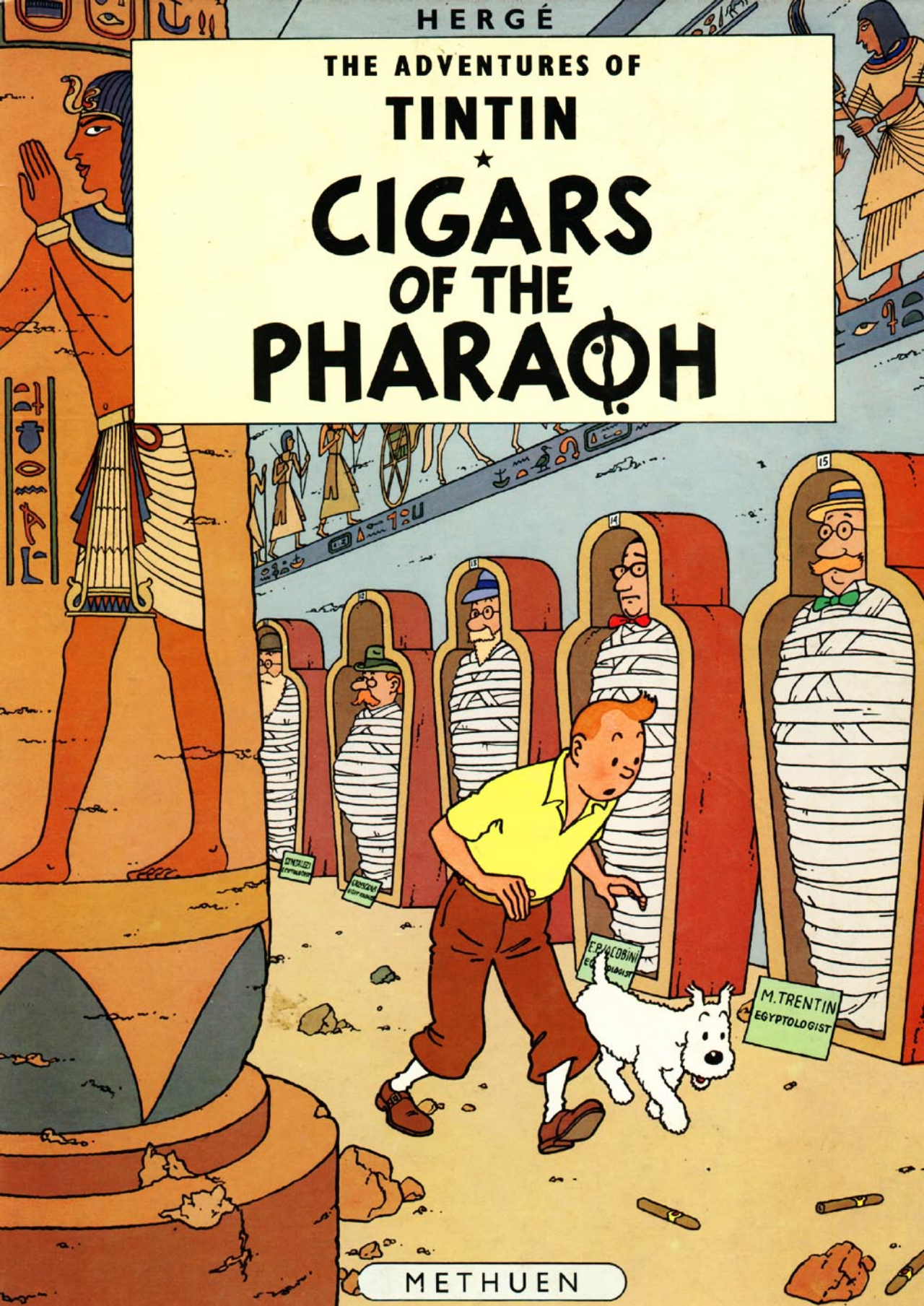


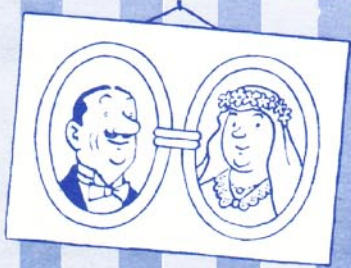
HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF  
**TINTIN**  
★  
**CIGARS**  
OF THE  
**PHARAOH**



METHUEN





HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

# CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH

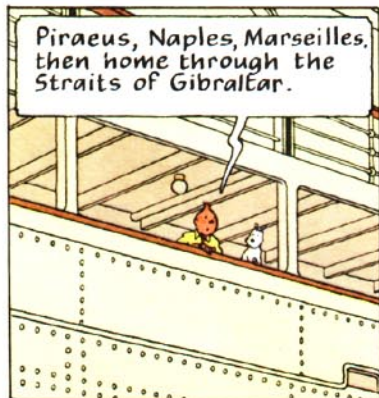
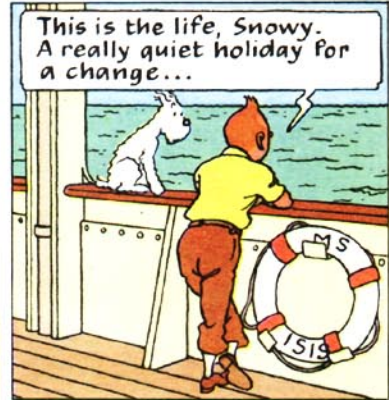
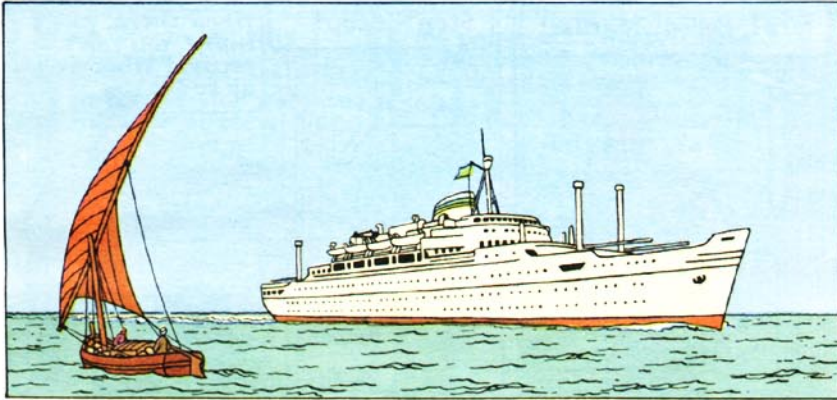


METHUEN CHILDREN'S BOOKS

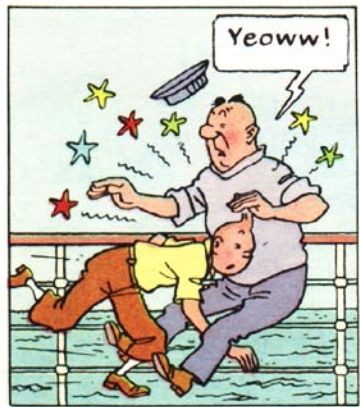
LONDON



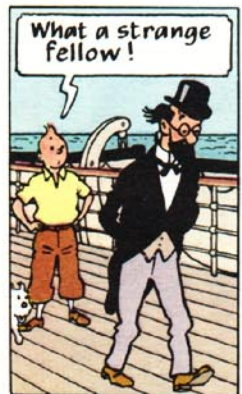
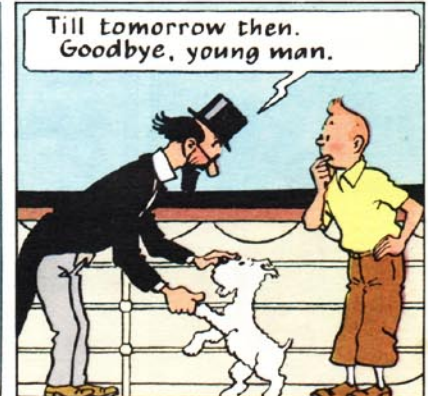
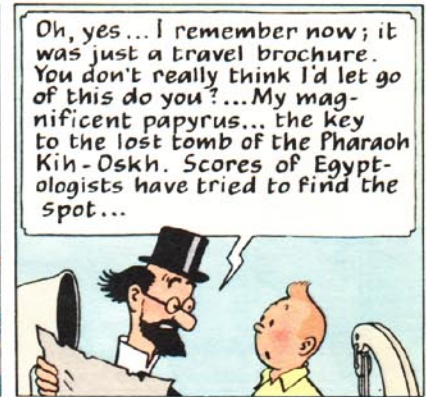
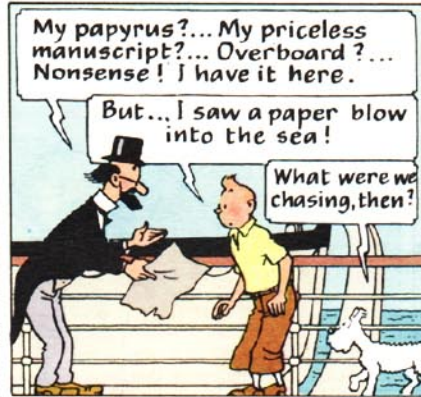
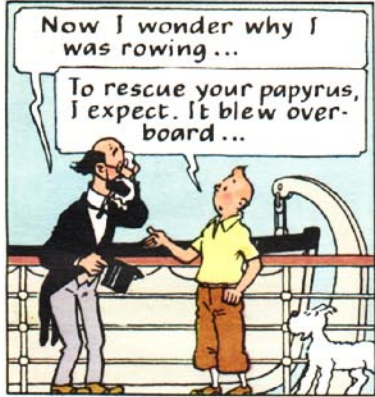
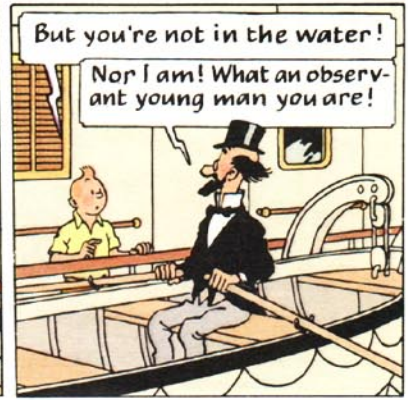
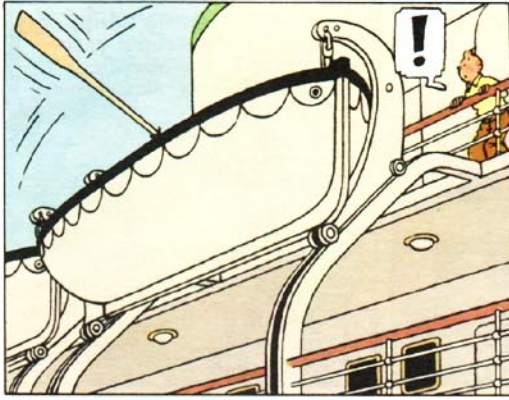
# CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH



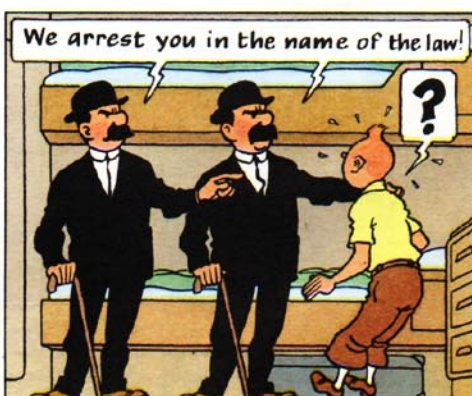
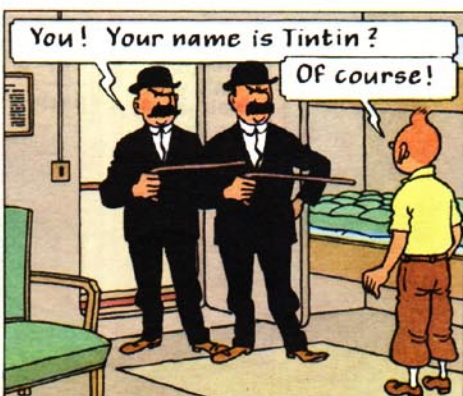
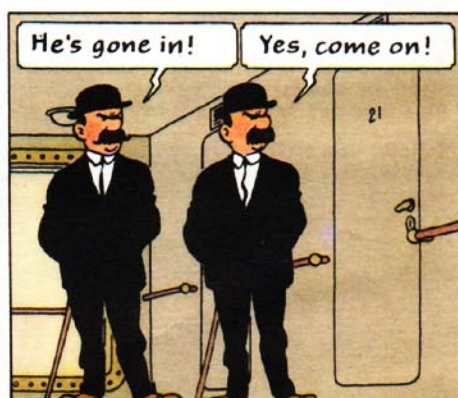
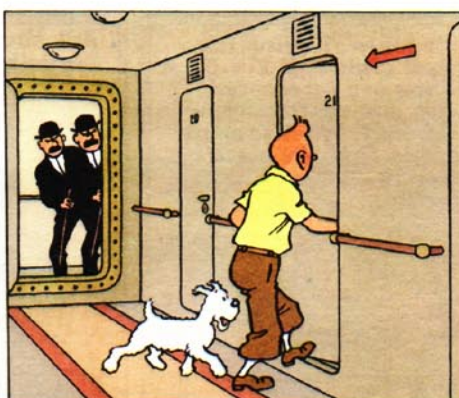
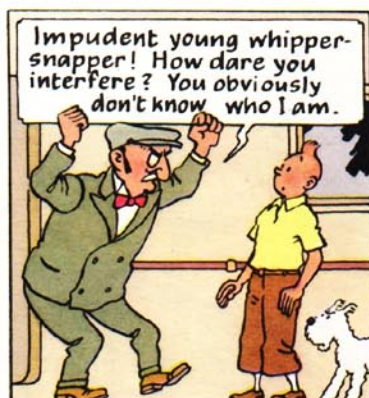
















You?... Arrest me?  
You must be joking!



Joking? When we open one of  
these drawers you'll see what  
sort of a joke this is!



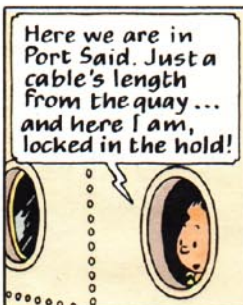
There! Someone tipped us the  
wink, and how right they were!  
Narcotics! That's heroin!



Next morning...  
Who could have planted  
drugs in my cabin?



Someone who wanted me  
out of the way...  
But why?  
Smells fishy!



Here we are in  
Port Said. Just a  
cable's length  
from the quay...  
and here I am,  
locked in the hold!



Hello... they're  
beginning to  
disembark...  
I wonder...



Come on, come on  
... drift a little  
bit closer...



I... er... could you possibly  
take us ashore?



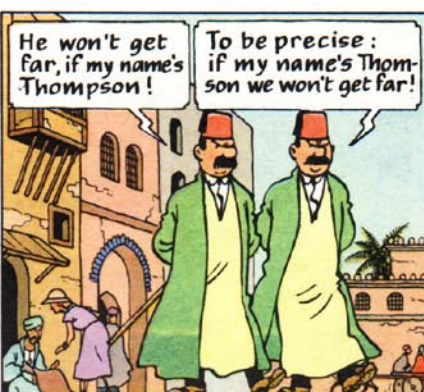
A few minutes later...

Here we are,  
Snowy... in  
Port Said.



Well, well! What a pleasant  
surprise!  
Happy New  
Year!

Meanwhile...  
planting drugs.  
He gave the police  
the slip. Sarcophagus  
was already ashore:  
they'll probably  
make for Cairo. You  
have your orders:  
carry them out!

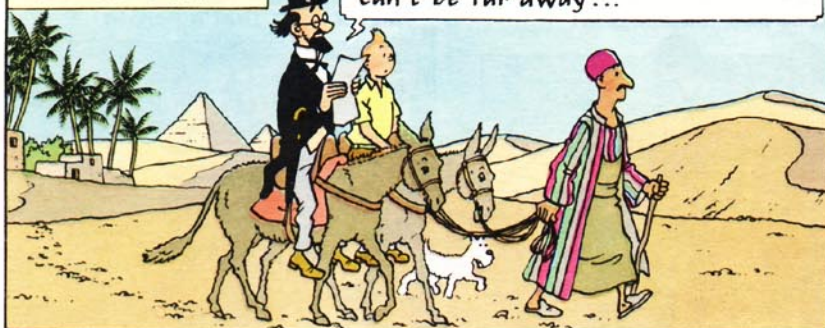


He won't get  
far, if my name's  
Thompson!

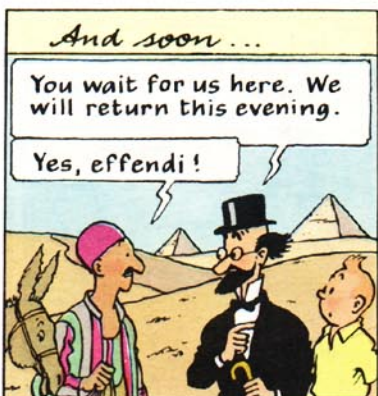
To be precise:  
if my name's Thom-  
son we won't get far!



Later, somewhere near Cairo...



According to the papyrus the tomb can't be far away...



And soon...

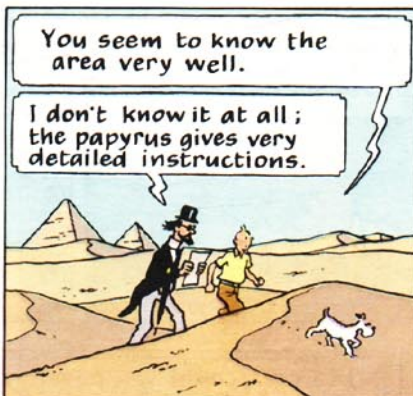
You wait for us here. We will return this evening.

Yes, effendi!



You see, a discovery of this importance must be kept absolutely secret.

Yes, of course:



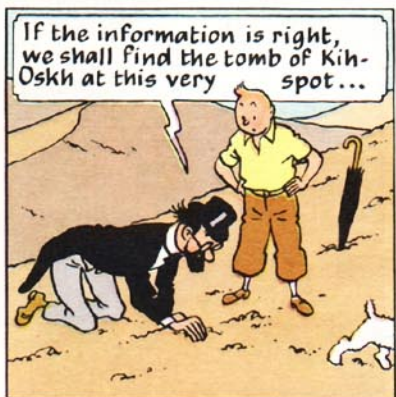
You seem to know the area very well.

I don't know it at all; the papyrus gives very detailed instructions.



We're getting very close now...

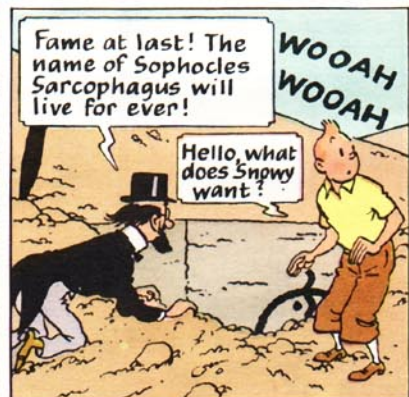
You have a remarkable sense of direction!



If the information is right, we shall find the tomb of Kih-Oskh at this very spot...



What did I tell you! The tomb! I've found it! O noble Pharaoh, I have come!



Fame at last! The name of Sophocles Sarcophagus will live for ever!

WOOAH WOOAH

Hello, what does Snowy want?



A cigar... A cigar out here ... How peculiar.



Good heavens! That's extraordinary! The Pharaoh's emblem on the band!



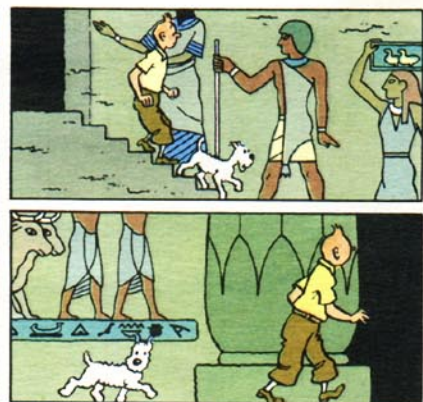
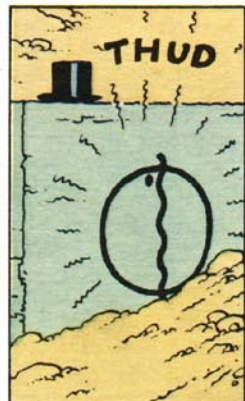
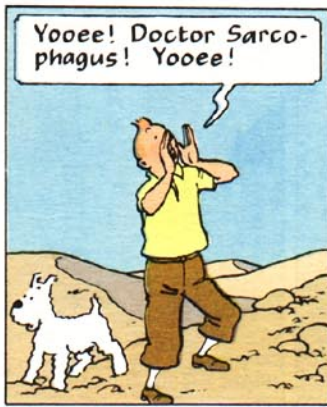
I wonder what Doctor Sarcophagus will make of that ...



Hey! ... What in the...? He's gone!

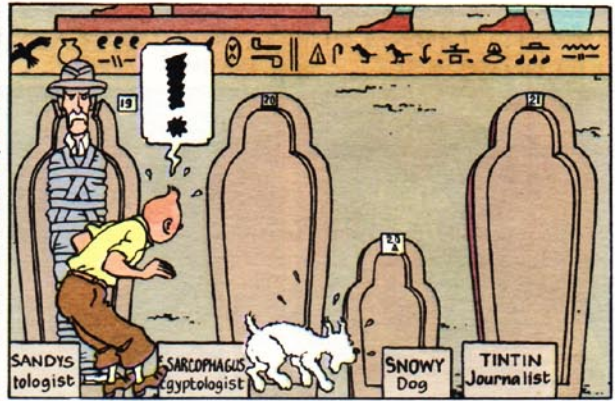
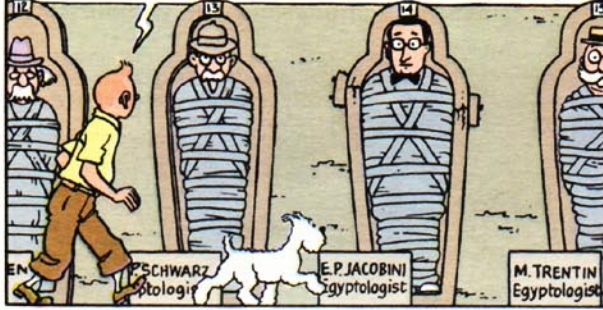
I say, Tintin, it's just like the band of the cigar!







Fantastic! The Pharaoh's revenge! Here they are!  
The scholars who violated the tomb of Kih-Oskh  
...Poor devils, they paid dearly for their knowledge!



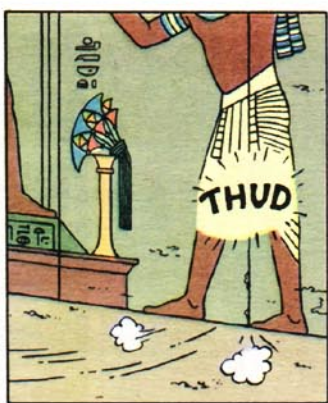
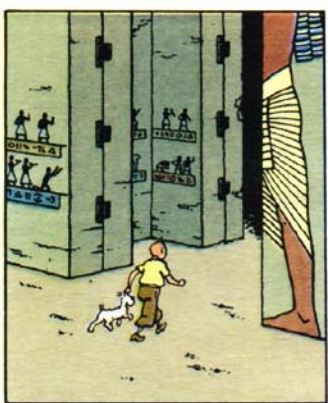
No! No! Never in a thousand years!  
No one's going to turn me into a mummy!  
We've got to get out of here, fast!



An umbrella! The Doctor's umbrella!  
Poor Sophocles Sarcophagus, what on earth's happened to him?



His shirt cuffs... and his tail coat...  
We've got to find him, Snowy!



Crumbs! Another door shutting us in!



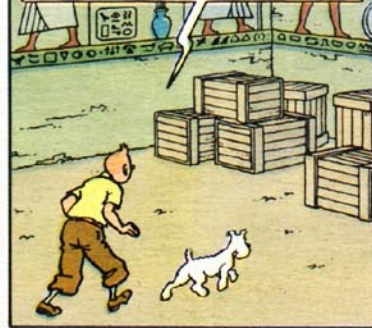
Now we really are trapped by the Pharaoh...  
or one of his successors!



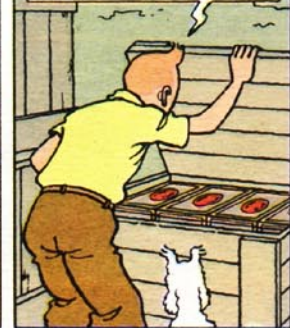
Hello... what's that over there?



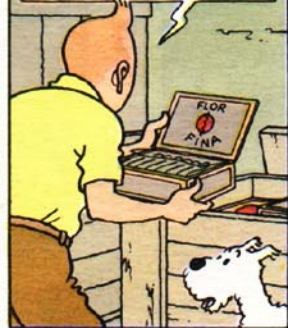
Packing-cases... Let's have a look inside!



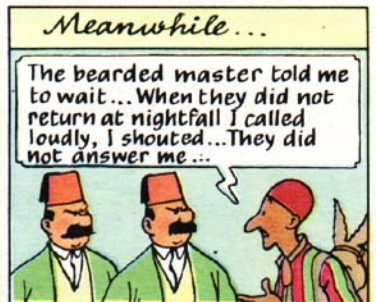
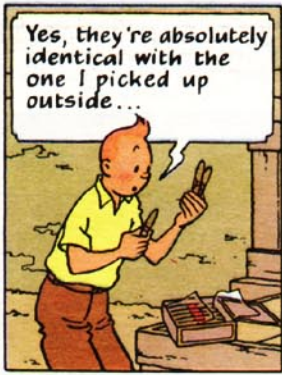
Great snakes! Full of cigars...



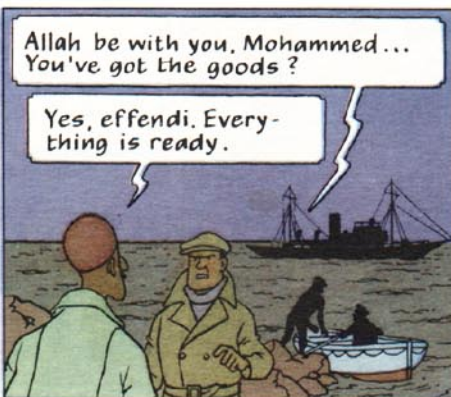
... all with that strange symbol!











Allah be with you, Mohammed... You've got the goods?

Yes, effendi. Everything is ready.

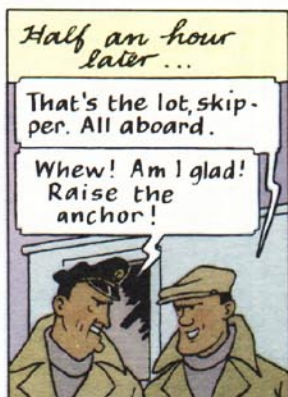


O.K. And get a move on. The boss is worried about the coastguards...



Someone with a funny sense of humour, hiding the stuff in a coffin.

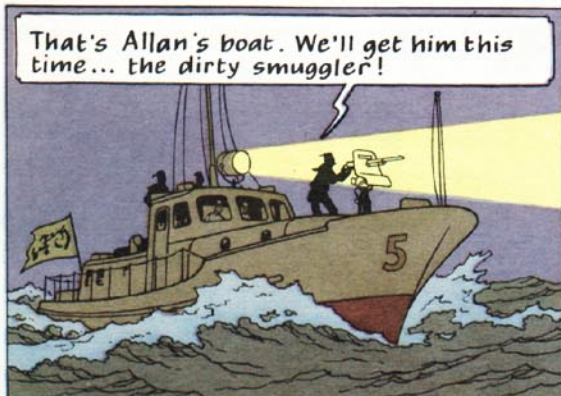
One of the boss's bright ideas, I expect.



Half an hour later...

That's the lot, skipper. All aboard.

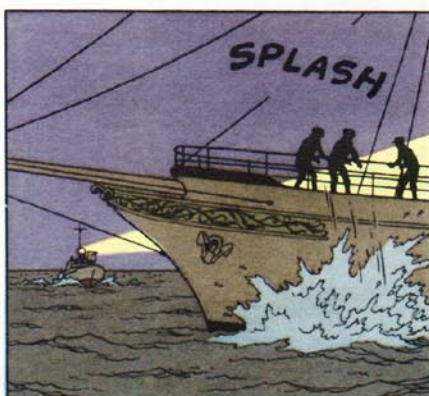
Whew! Am I glad! Raise the anchor!



That's Allan's boat. We'll get him this time... the dirty smuggler!



Coastguards! Just my lousy luck! Sling the boxes overboard, fast!



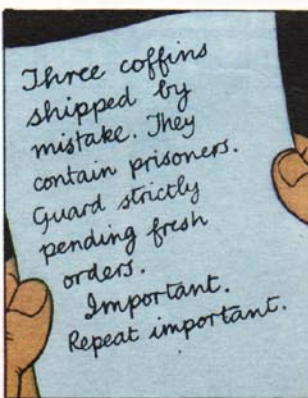
An hour later...

Good thing we got rid of the evidence; they'd have nabbed me otherwise.



Message for you, skipper. It came while the cops were aboard.

Give it to me.



Three coffins shipped by mistake. They contain prisoners. Guard strictly pending fresh orders. Important. Repeat important.



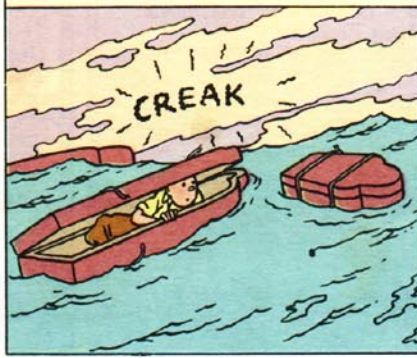
That's torn it! They've been dumped! How can we find them now?



Not a hope of picking them up in the dark. By morning they could have drifted for miles...



At dawn ...



Snowy!



There's another coffin ... and it's opening!



... ry ... cet ... ing ... wo ... ump ... ca ...

What? ... What? ... Shout louder! The wind's too strong ... I can't hear you!



What's that? I can't hear a word! It's the wind!

... ous ... al ... ent ...



... ix ... ful ... oo ... ing ... wa ... ub ... ite ... re ... ock ...

Shout louder, I tell you!



It's hopeless. I'm just shouting myself hoarse. The currents are pulling us further and further apart. But at least you and I can stay together, Snowy. I'll tie your boat to mine.



Now then, let's try to catch ourselves some fish for breakfast. If you're like me, you're starving.

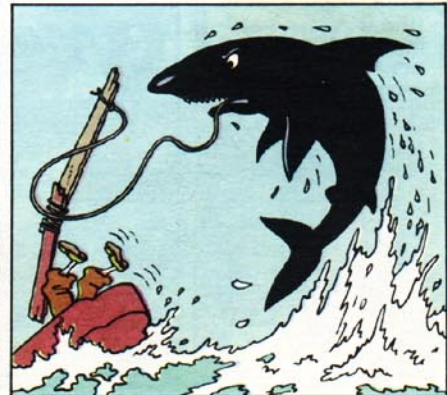
And how!



A bite!

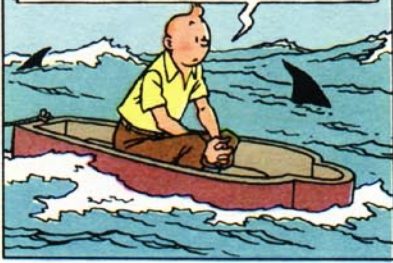


It's certainly a whopper!





If there's nothing else to catch in this bit of sea we'll just have to starve to death...

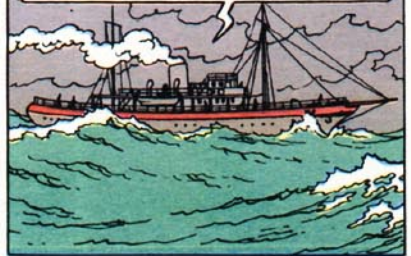


... or else be drowned. The wind's rising and the sea's getting rough.



Meanwhile ...

It's hopeless to go on searching. We'll never find them ...



Coffin to port!



Ah, I see it! Lower a boat and rescue the Ancient Mariner!



A few minutes later ...

Retrieved one coffin with occupant Sophocles Sarcophagus. Weather worsening. Propose break off search.



As soon as you get a reply to that, bring it to me on the bridge.



O.K. skipper.

Filthy weather! And the glass is still falling. We're in for a real blow!



Signal, captain.



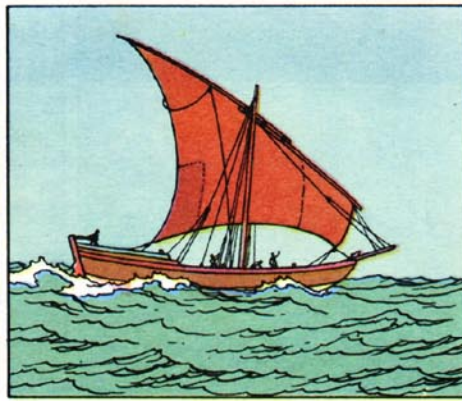
Secure your prisoner. If storm prevents further search abandon two other coffins and proceed to Rendezvous Three.

Good. That's more like it. We're heading south, and none too soon!

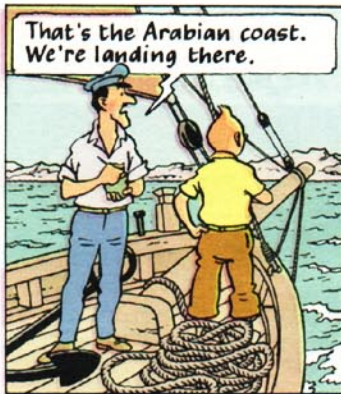


We're finished, Snowy!

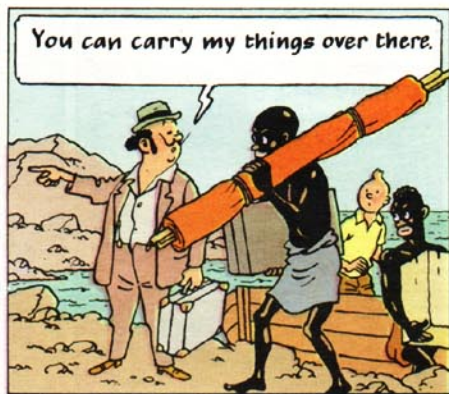
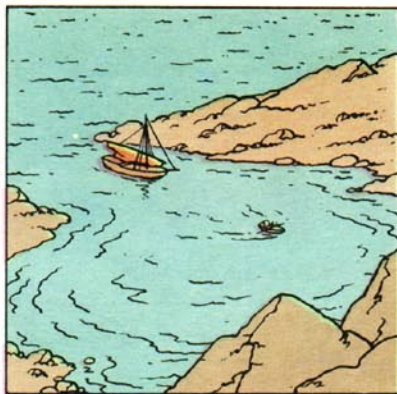








That's the Arabian coast. We're landing there.



You can carry my things over there.



You're setting up shop? ... Here? It's the middle of nowhere. You won't get a single customer!

Wait! I haven't started advertising yet.

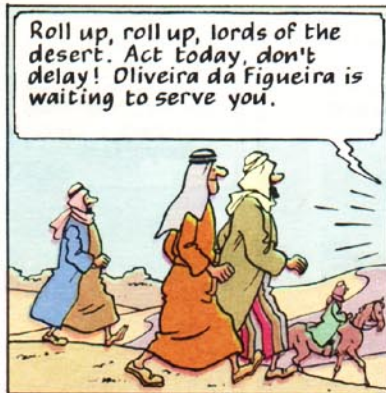


Hello! Hello! Salaam Aleikum! Here we are again! Senhor Oliveira da Figueira at your service...

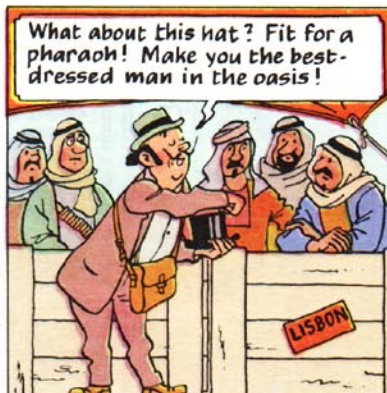


...bringing you the wonders of the western world. Walk up, my friends, walk up, don't be shy... don't miss this marvellous opportunity.

It's the solo supermarket!



Roll up, roll up, lords of the desert. Act today, don't delay! Oliveira da Figueira is waiting to serve you.



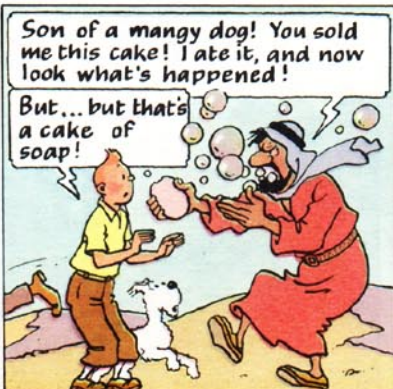
What about this hat? Fit for a pharaoh! Make you the best-dressed man in the oasis!



This'll be a nice surprise for my wife!

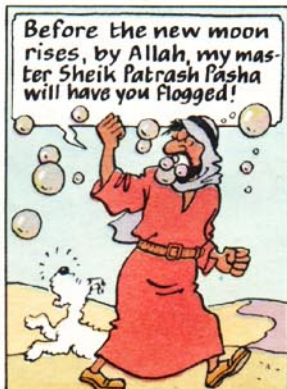


There you are! Clean as a whistle. That's salesmanship for you! What's more, they all come back, too!



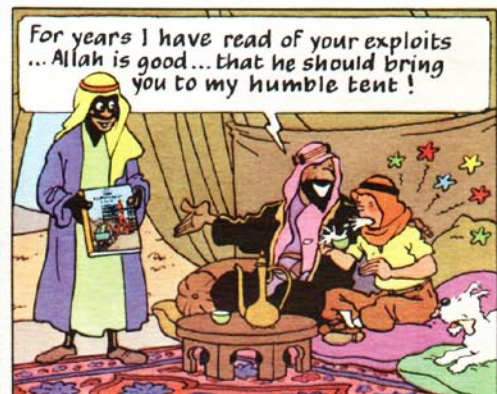
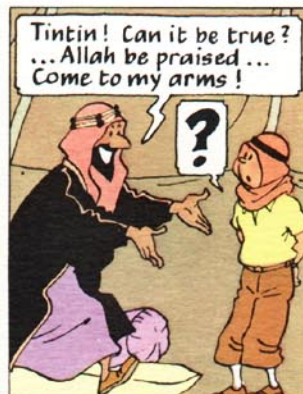
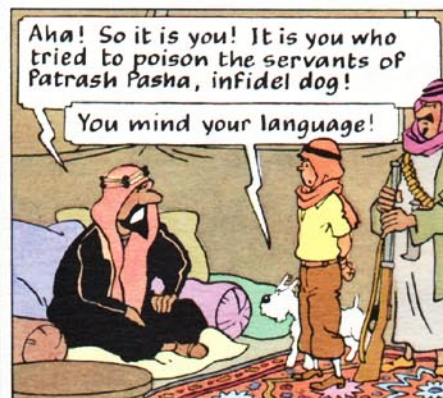
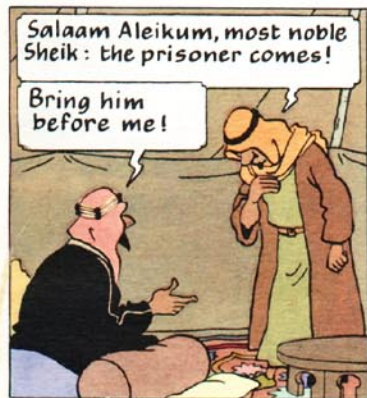
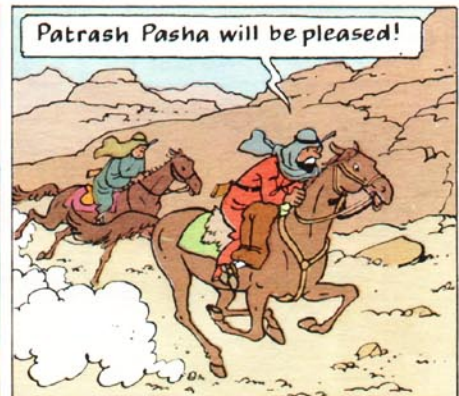
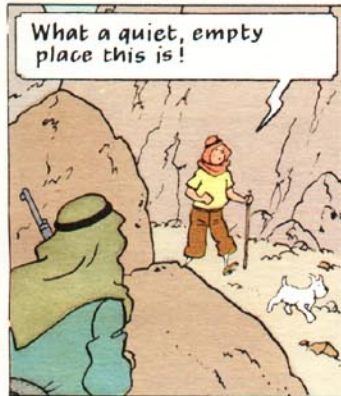
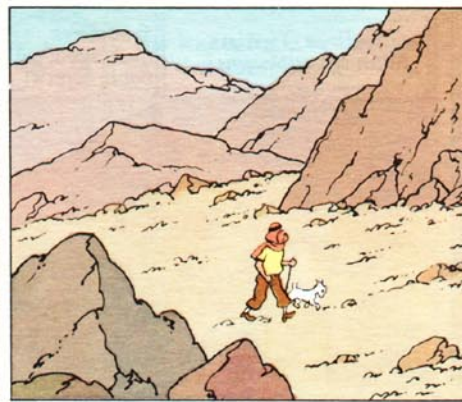
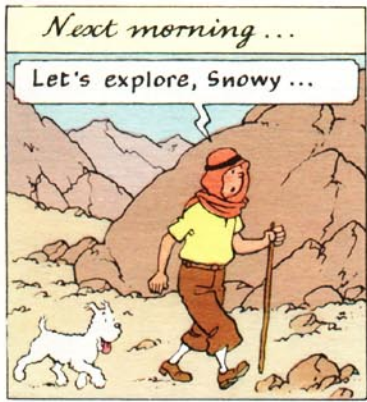
Son of a mangy dog! You sold me this cake! I ate it, and now look what's happened!

But... but that's a cake of soap!

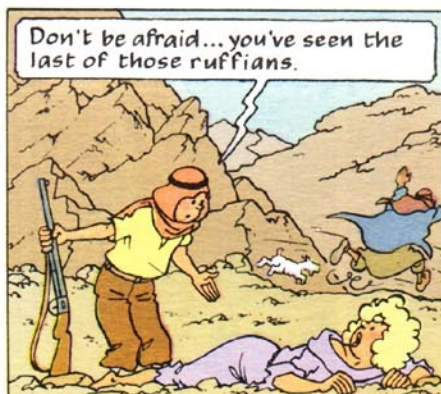
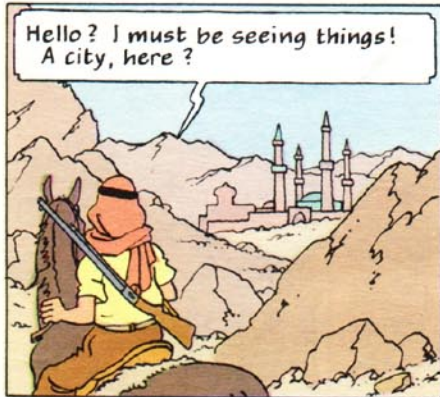
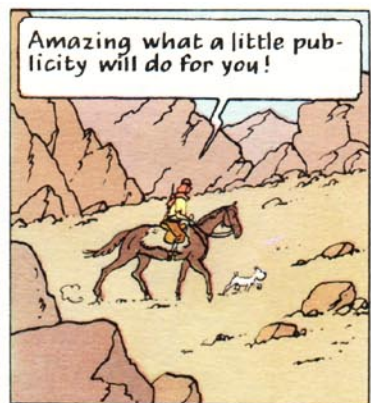


Before the new moon rises, by Allah, my master Sheik Patrash Pasha will have you flogged!

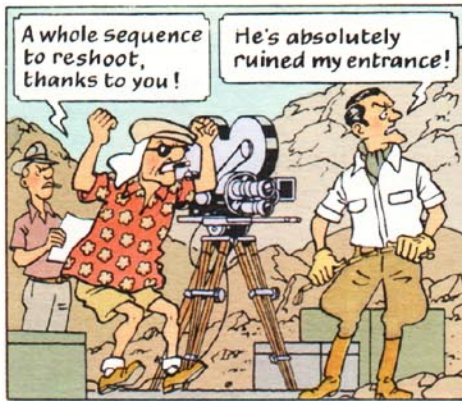










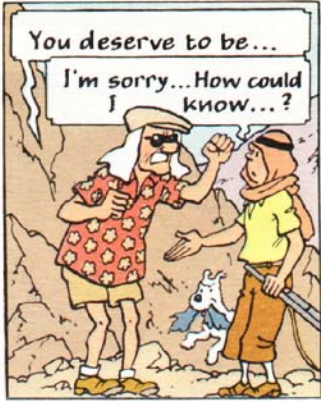


A whole sequence to reshoot, thanks to you!

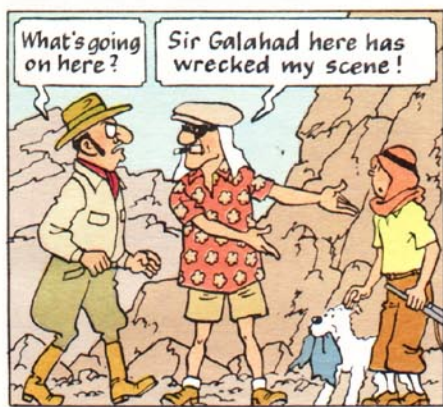
He's absolutely ruined my entrance!



Oh heavens, I've barged in on a film company!

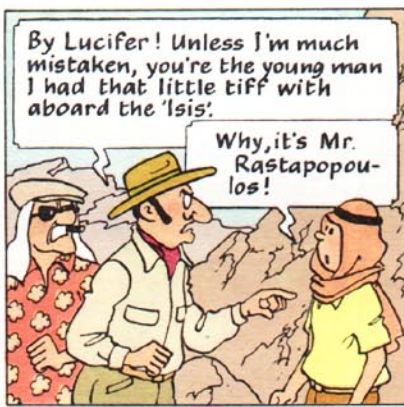


You deserve to be...  
I'm sorry... How could I know...?



What's going on here?

Sir Galahad here has wrecked my scene!



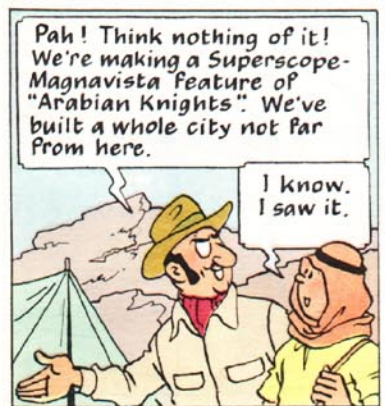
By Lucifer! Unless I'm much mistaken, you're the young man I had that little tiff with aboard the 'Isis'.

Why, it's Mr. Rastapopoulos!



I'm sorry I lost my temper!

And I'm sorry if I messed up your film.



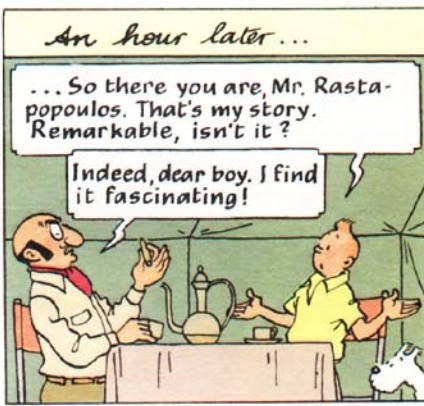
Pah! Think nothing of it! We're making a Superscope-Magnavista feature of "Arabian Knights": We've built a whole city not far from here.

I know. I saw it.



But what are you doing here, all by yourself in the middle of the desert? Come and explain ...

Certainly ...



An hour later ...

... So there you are, Mr. Rastapopoulos. That's my story. Remarkable, isn't it?

Indeed, dear boy. I find it fascinating!

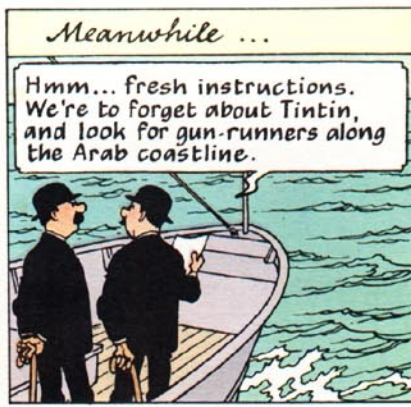


I'm sorry we cannot keep you here, my friend.

You're very kind, but the captain of the dhow will be wondering where I am.



There she is, Snowy. We'll soon be back on board now.



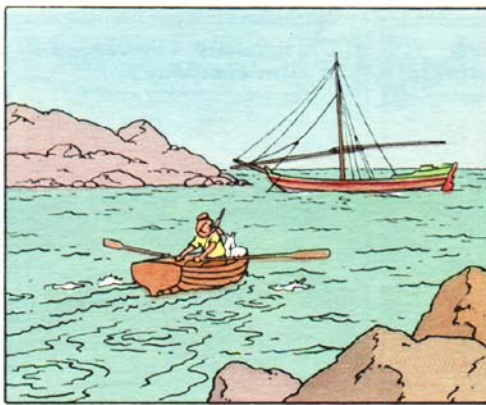
Meanwhile ...

Hmm... fresh instructions. We're to forget about Tintin, and look for gun-runners along the Arab coastline.

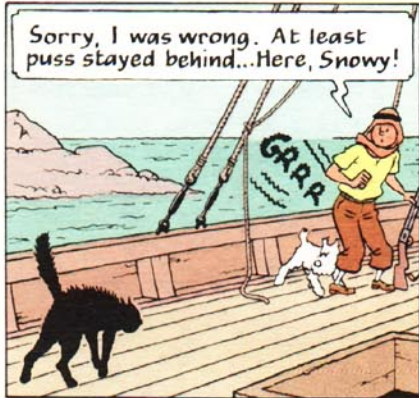




I can't see a soul on deck.



How odd, all gone... not so much as a whisker...



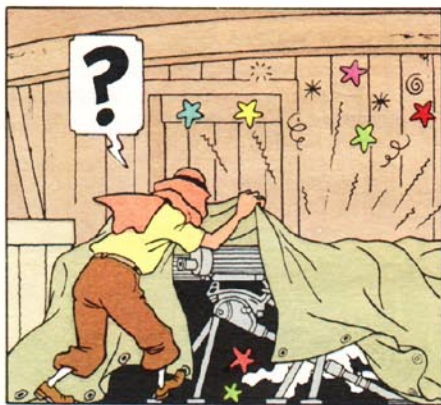
Sorry, I was wrong. At least puss stayed behind... Here, Snowy!



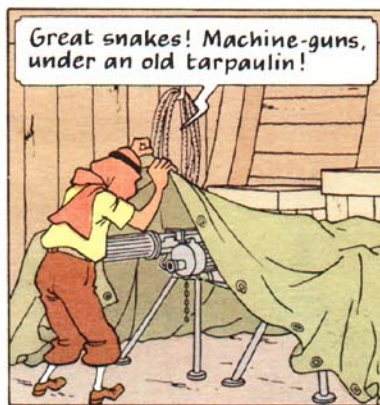
Wooah! Wooah!



Snowy, come here at once!



?

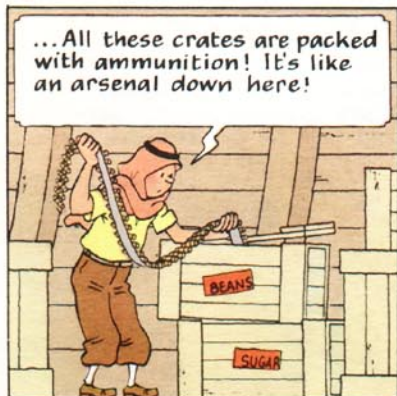


Great snakes! Machine-guns, under an old tarpaulin!



And rifles hidden beneath a layer of umbrellas!

I wonder where that cat went to ...



... All these crates are packed with ammunition! It's like an arsenal down here!



More automatic weapons! What a fool I've been. It didn't cross my mind ... this innocent little ship: gun-running!



Interesting, eh?



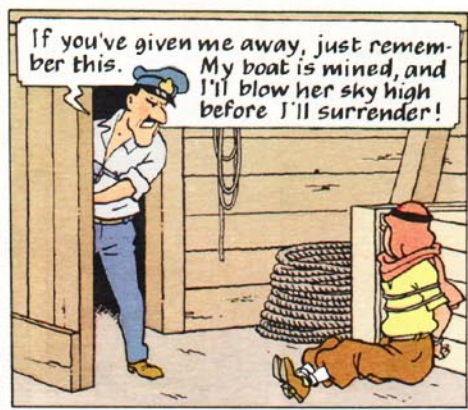


I watched you come aboard. Congratulations! I never guessed you were a

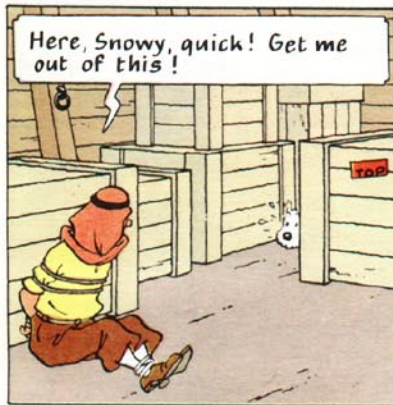
Me? But I...



Captain! Danger!  
You come quick!



If you've given me away, just remember this.  
My boat is mined, and I'll blow her sky high before I'll surrender!



Here, Snowy, quick! Get me out of this!



THUD THUMP BUMP

What's happening up on deck?



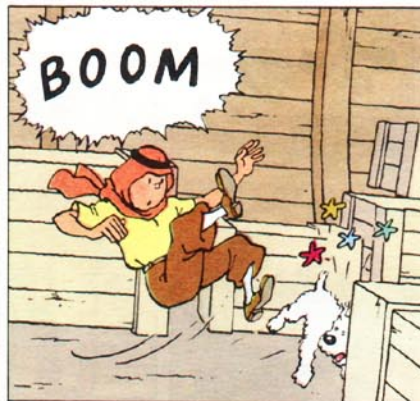
All quiet now. They must have made a dash for it!

In a blue funk, I'd say.



Crumbs, I... now I understand! They've left us alone on board a mined ship!

Take cover... I'm getting out of the way!



BOOM



Whew! I really thought we'd blown up... And all the time it must have been another boat, coming alongside with a bit of a bump.



Ssh!... Someone's coming...

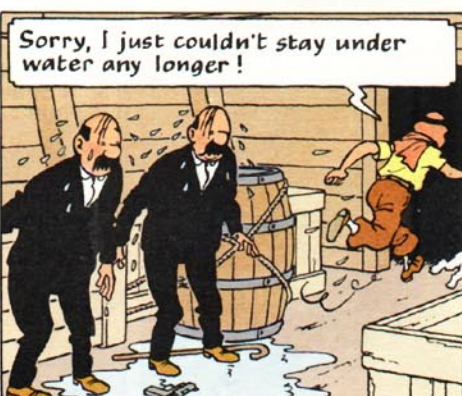
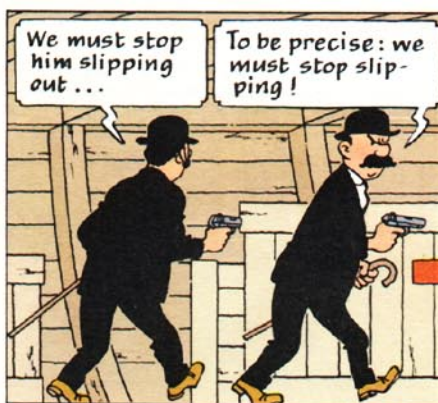
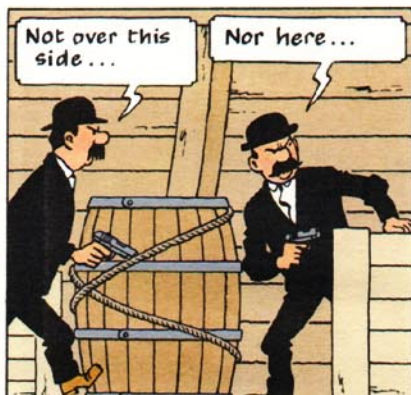
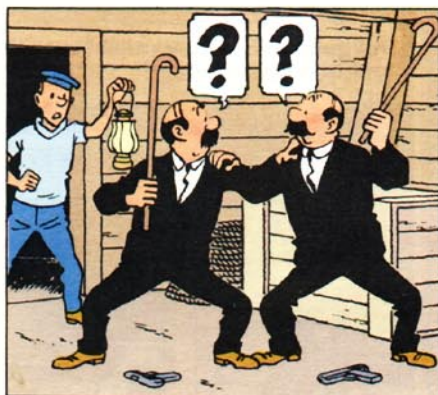


At least we aren't short of weapons if it comes to a fight...

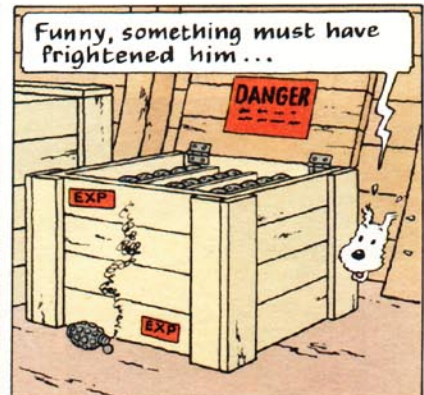
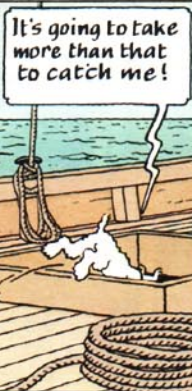
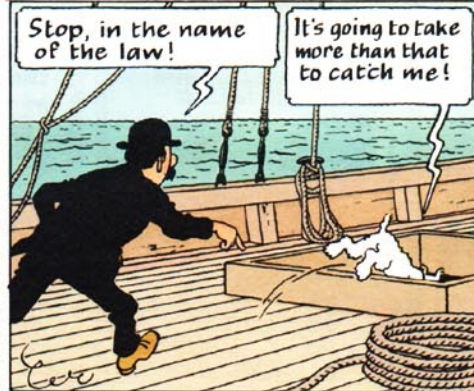
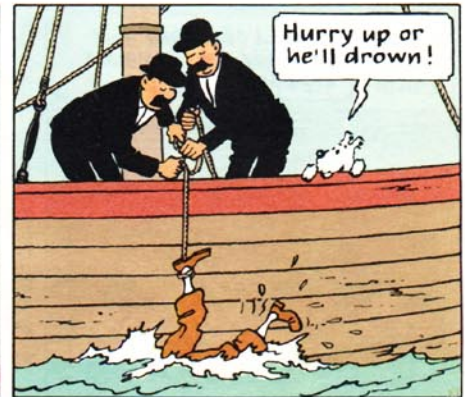
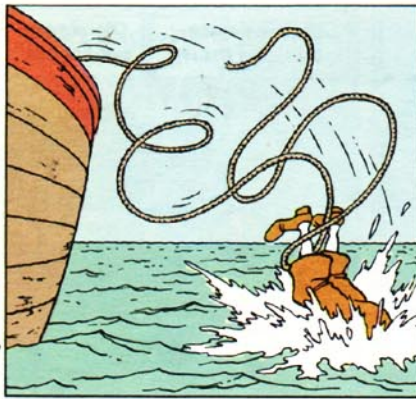


Aha, Tintin!... We meet again!... Drug-smuggling, gun-running, inciting to rebellion... You really are in trouble this time!

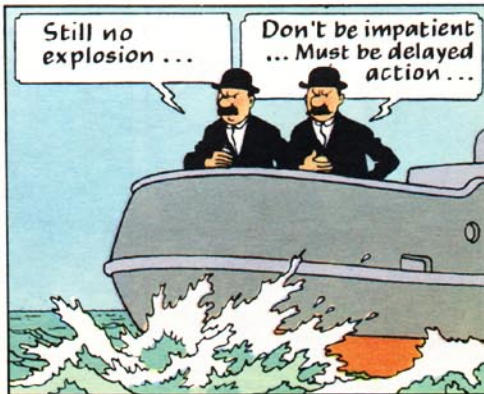
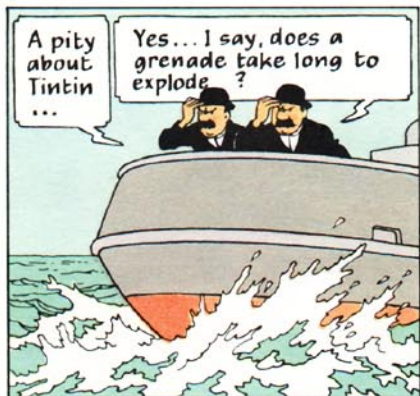
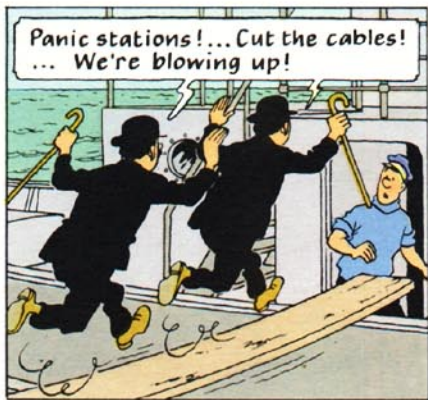




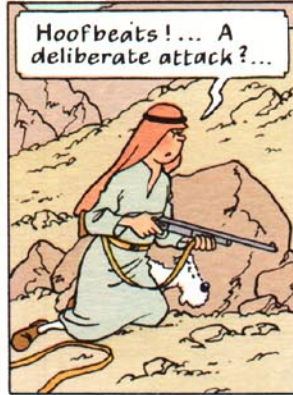
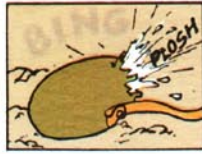
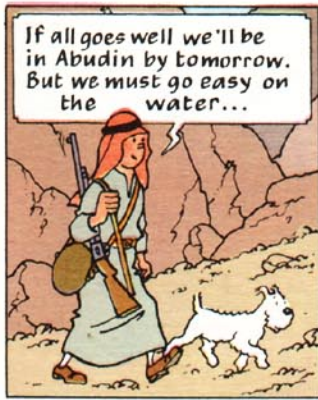














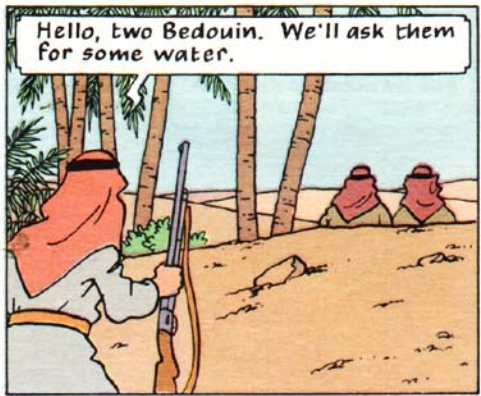


Snowy! Snowy! We're saved!



Look! This time it isn't a mirage!

A drink at last!



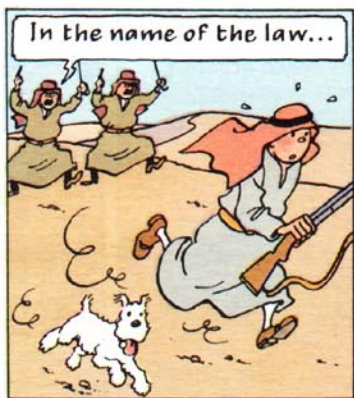
Hello, two Bedouin. We'll ask them for some water.



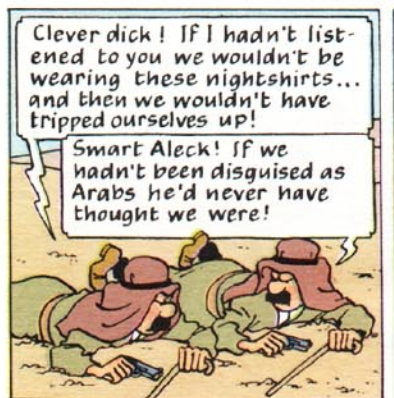
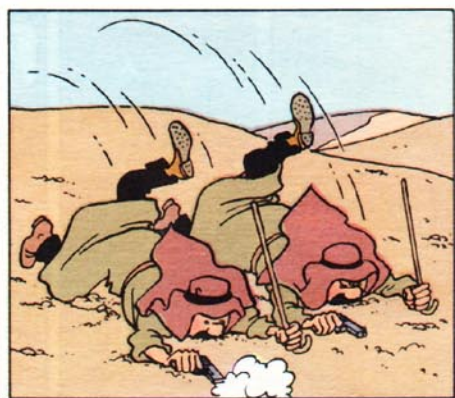
Them!

Him!

Ha!

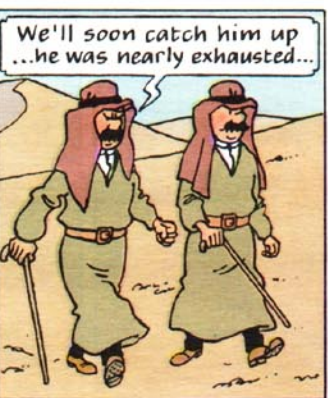


In the name of the law...



Clever dick! If I hadn't listened to you we wouldn't be wearing these nightshirts... and then we wouldn't have tripped ourselves up!

Smart Aleck! If we hadn't been disguised as Arabs he'd never have thought we were!

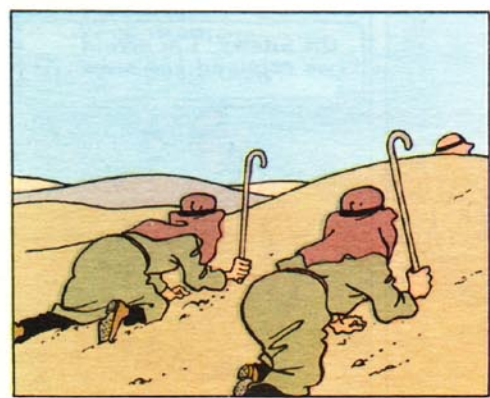


We'll soon catch him up... he was nearly exhausted...



There he is!

Yes, that's him!



WHACK



اَلَمْ نَقُلْ لَكُمْ! نَسْتَدْرِكُكُمْ بِرَبِّكُمْ!



Bother! We were mistaken!  
To be precise:  
we're a mistake.



Come on, Snowy.  
We mustn't give  
up.



We're going to need  
all the courage  
we've got... To die  
of thirst...

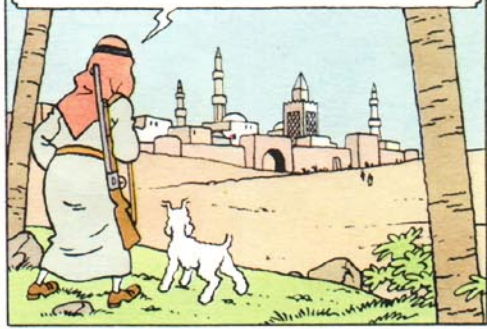


There... I must be dream-  
ing... palm trees... a town  
... I said we mustn't  
give up...

Water, Snowy, water!  
Wonderful luck!



And the town... Let's hope this one  
isn't just a film set!



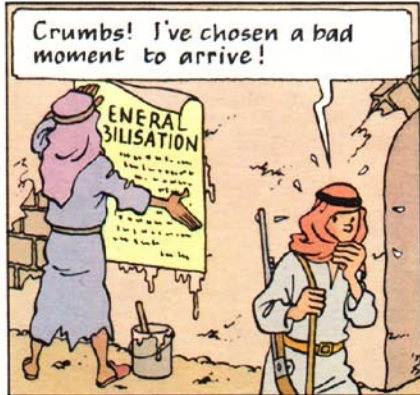
Hello, what's  
going on?



What's going on? One  
of our sheiks was brutally  
attacked by two men of  
the Djelababi tribe.  
It's war!



Crumbs! I've chosen a bad  
moment to arrive!



Hey, you! Why haven't you report-  
ed to the recruiting office?

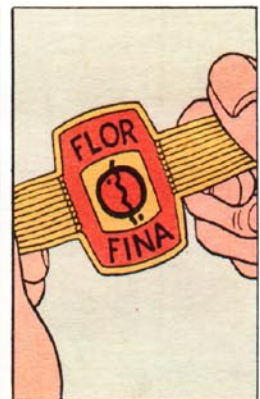
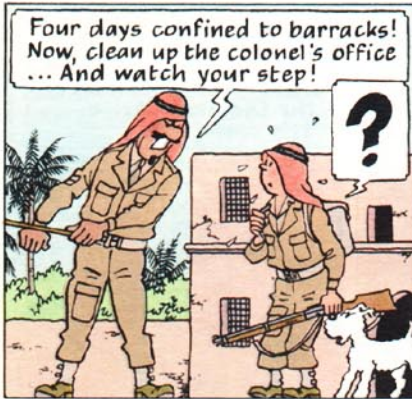
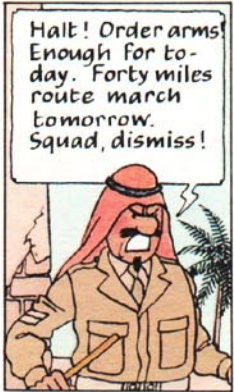
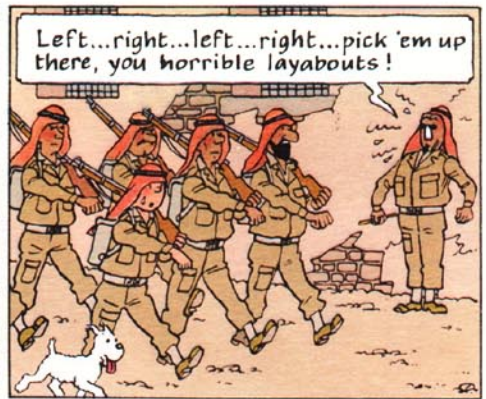
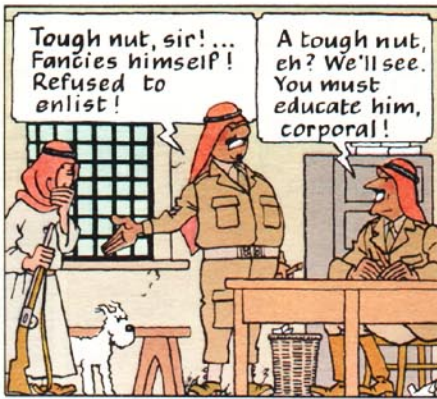


What for?

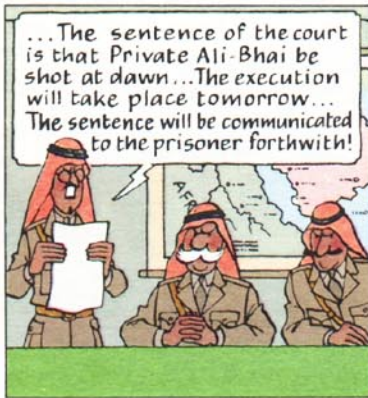
What for? I'll give you what  
for! Me! Corporal Abu-  
Bin-Dun!



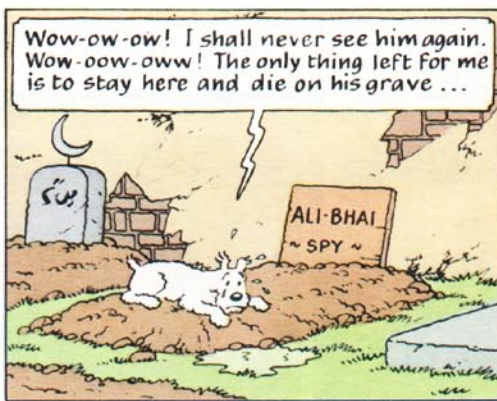
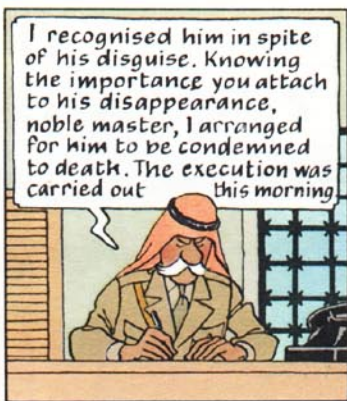
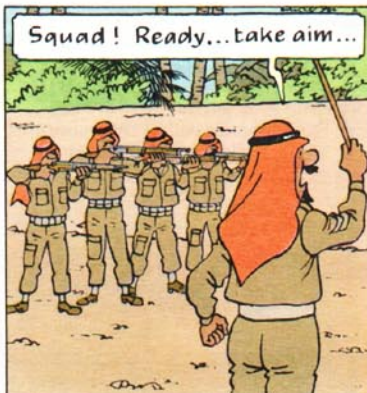
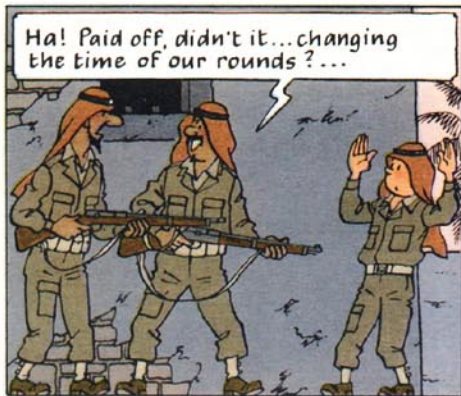




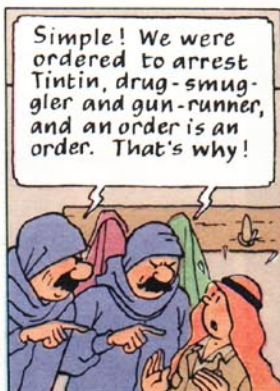
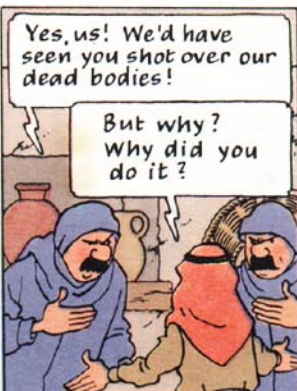




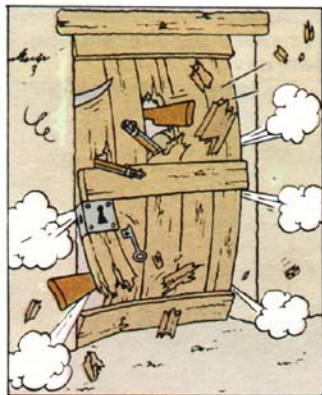




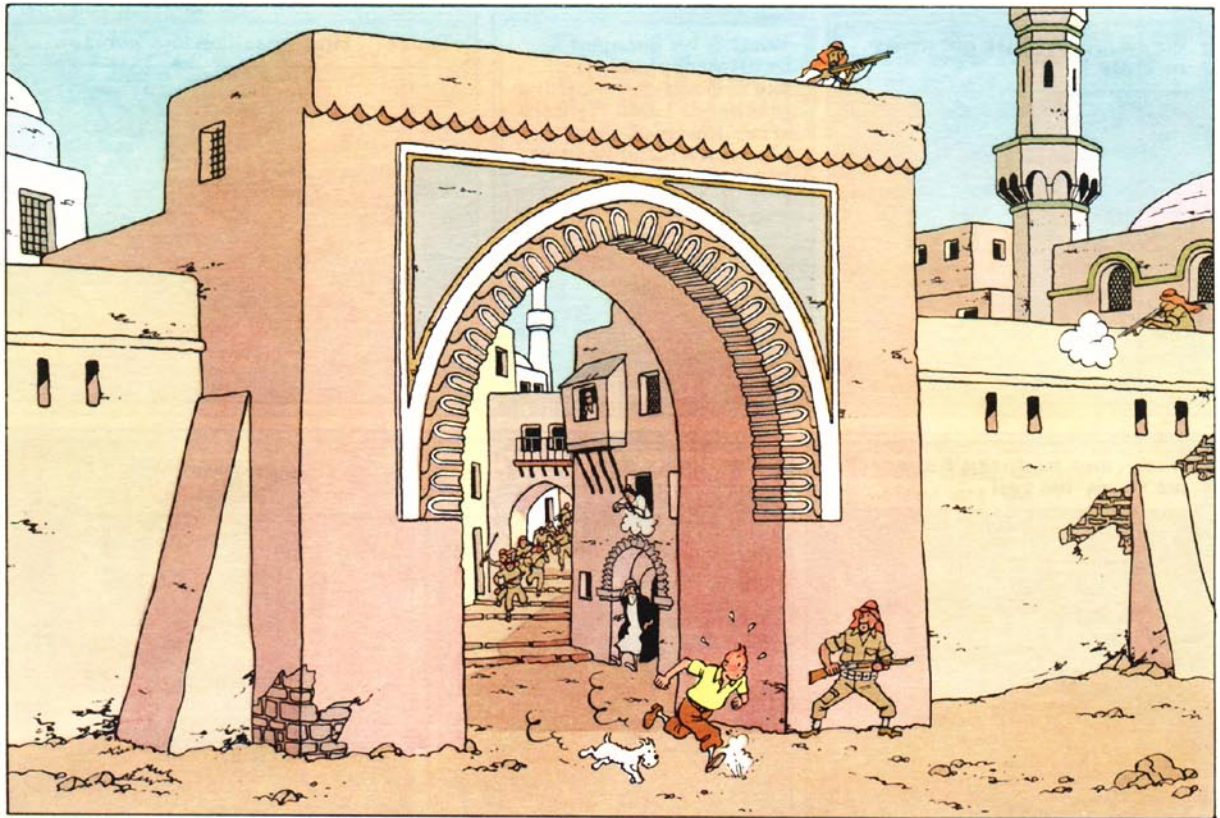




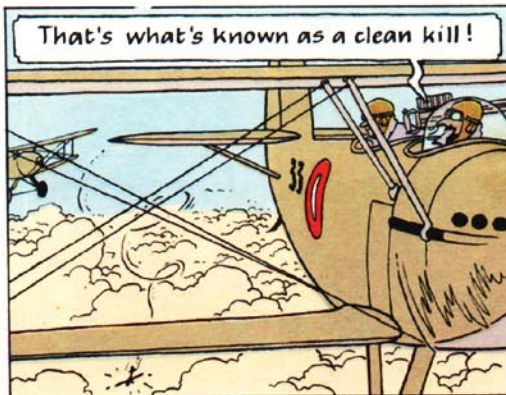
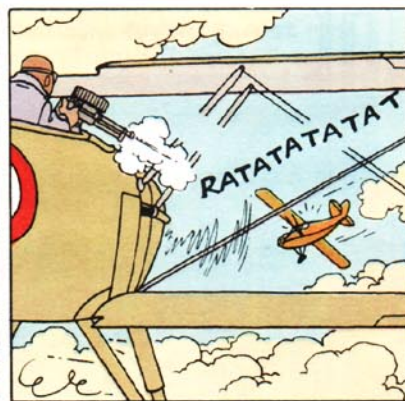
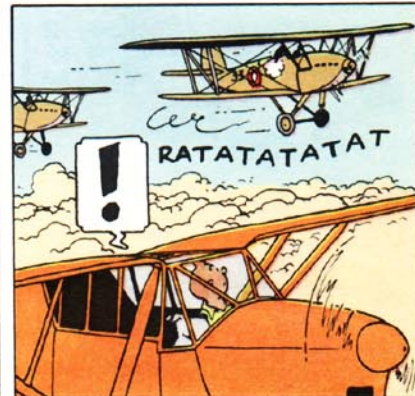




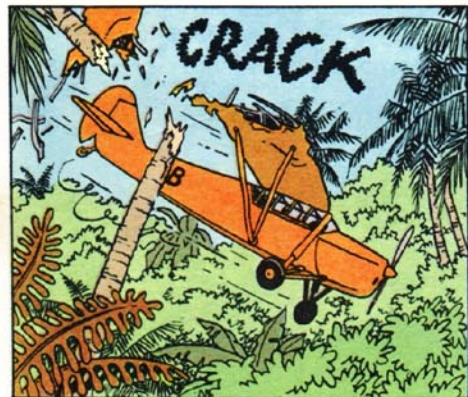




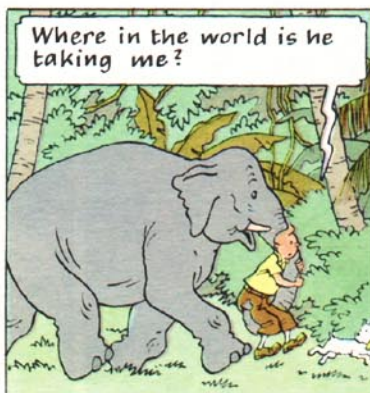
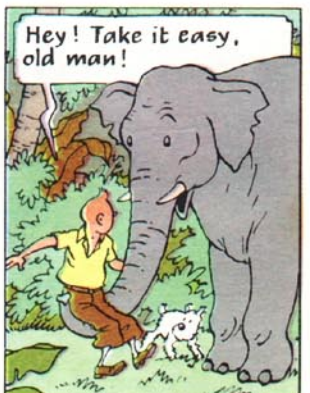
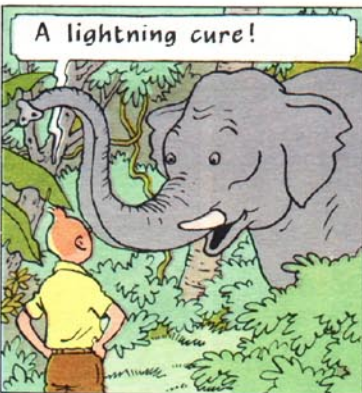
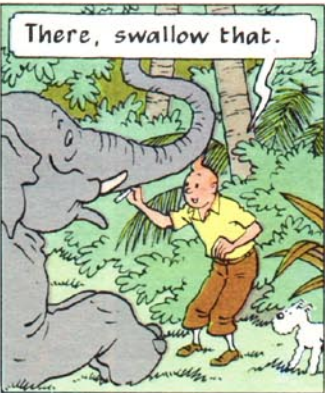






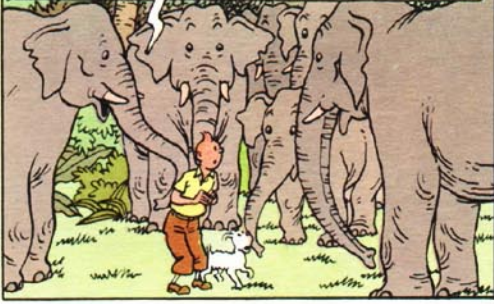








Look, brother elephants, this young human has cured my fever.



They seem to be having a conference. Now I can slip away.



Hrrrrm! Hrrrrm! Stop, little human. You must stay with us... You are our elephant doctor.

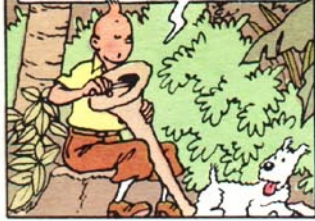


Some days later...

You see, Snowy, when the elephants talk to one another they make a sort of trumpeting sound. I've been listening to them...



I think I may be able to pick up some of their language. Perhaps I can discover what they're saying, and even talk to them. All I need is a trumpet. So that's what I'm making.



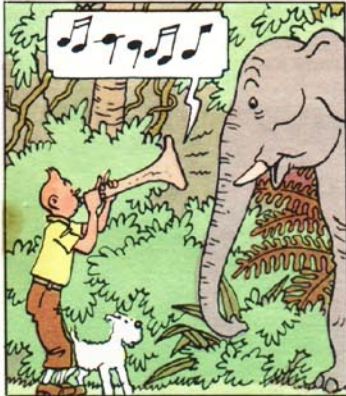
It isn't all that difficult. SOL-LAH-TE-DOH means 'yes'. DOH-TE-LAH-SOL means 'no'. 'I want a drink' goes SOL-SOL-FAH-FAH... Of course the main problem is to get a good accent.



Phew! I'm hot! ... I wonder... Why don't I try...



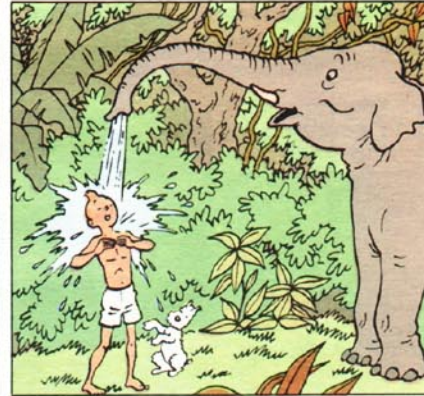
♪♪♪♪



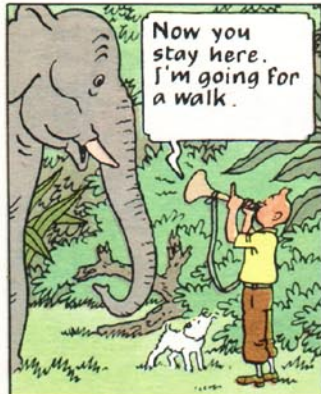
Did he understand?



He did! He's coming back! Hooray, I've learnt to talk Elephant!



Now you stay here. I'm going for a walk.



It's time I did a bit of exploring.



!



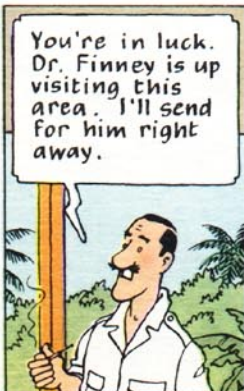
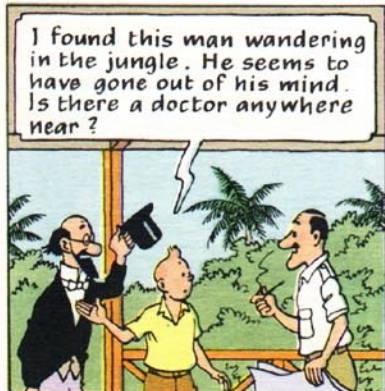
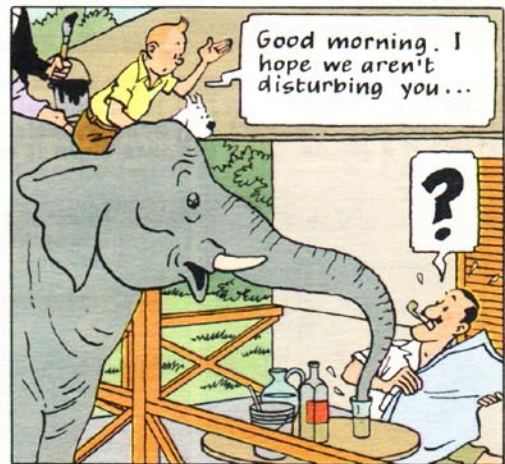
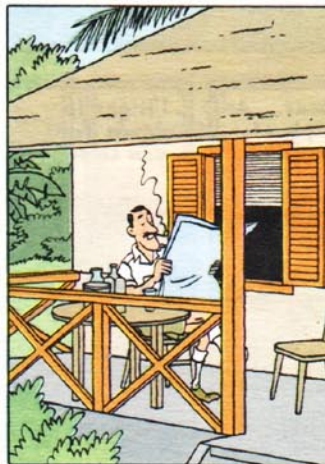
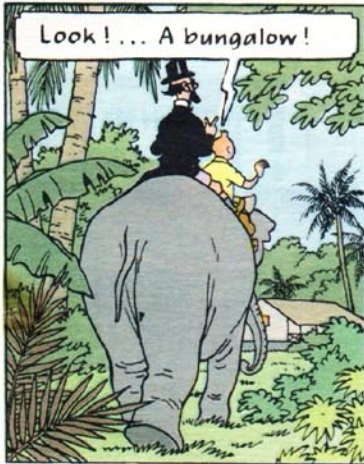
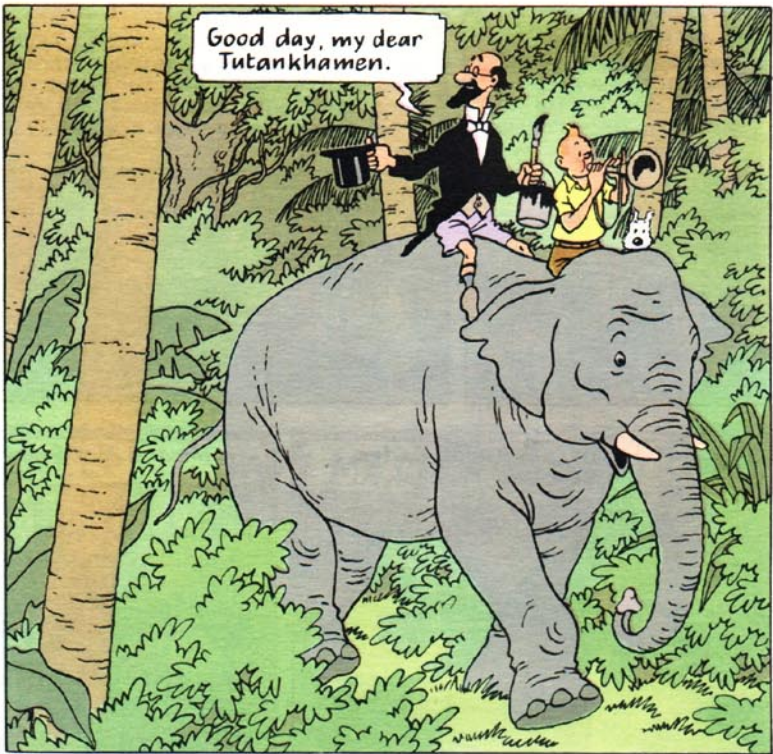
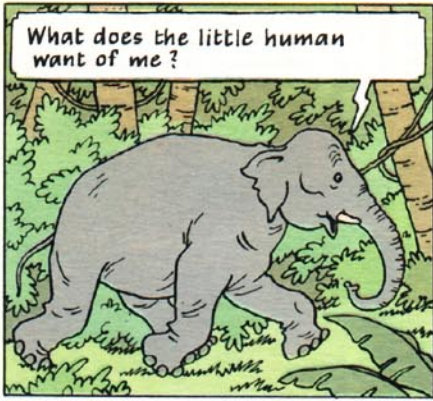
Kih-Oskh! The symbol, here!... It's unbelievable!!













A little later ...

That's the whole story, doctor. Do you think the poor fellow might be cured one day?

Yes, he could ... but he needs treatment as soon as possible. There's a special hospital not far from here; the superintendent is a friend of mine. You could take him there in the morning.

Meanwhile, you're my guest. I've just fixed a small party for tonight: do join us.

Later ...

Tintin ... Our good padre the Reverend Peacock ...

... Mr. and Mrs. Snowball ...

... the well-known poet, Zloty.

That's a strange weapon you have there. Isn't it a Hindu dagger?

Yes, a kukri ...

It's made of steel ... a deadly little toy! ... I was given it by a fakir. He told me it had magic powers ... It's supposed to point to anyone whose life is in danger.

I'll get it down for you to see ...

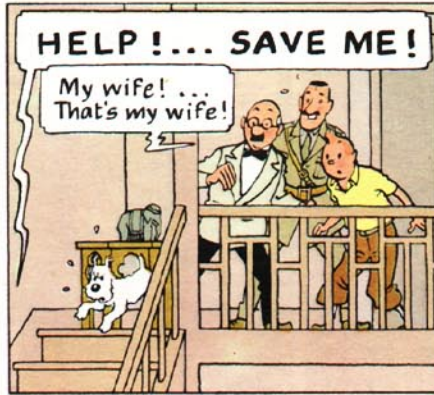
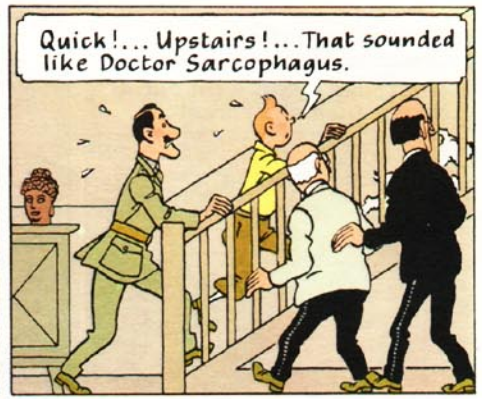
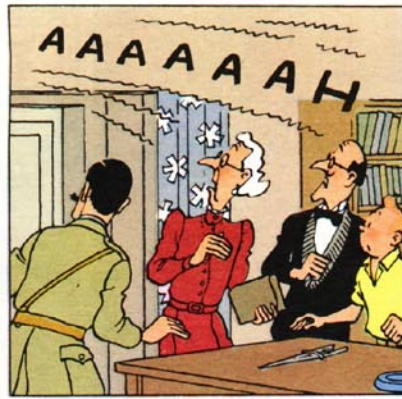
! OH!!!

I'm so sorry. I do hope you won't take it as a bad omen.

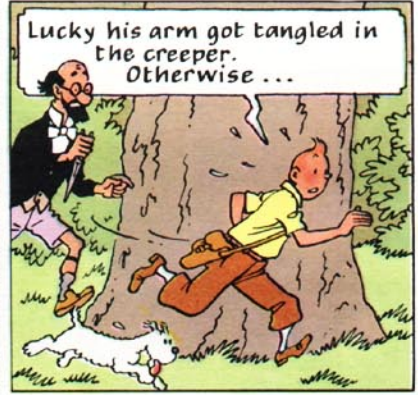
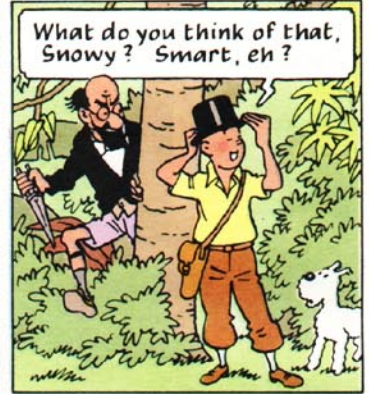
Please don't worry. It's just a coincidence ... Anyway, I'm not scared of omens!

BANG

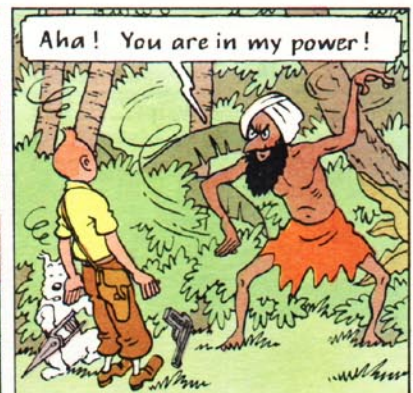
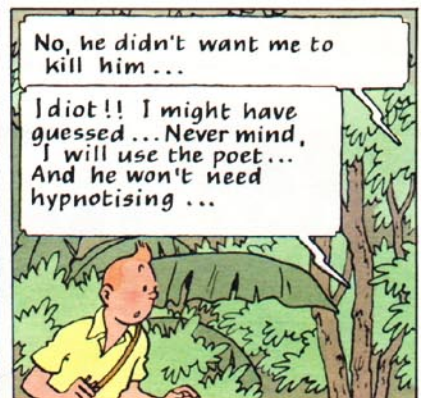
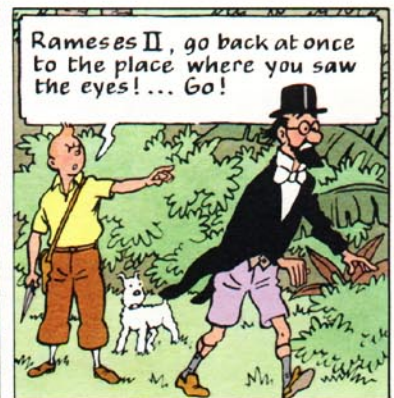
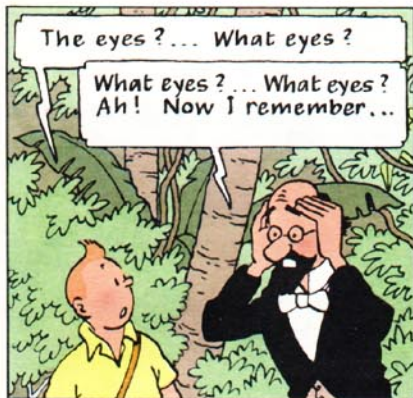
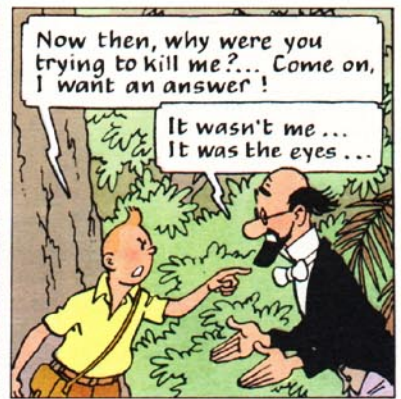




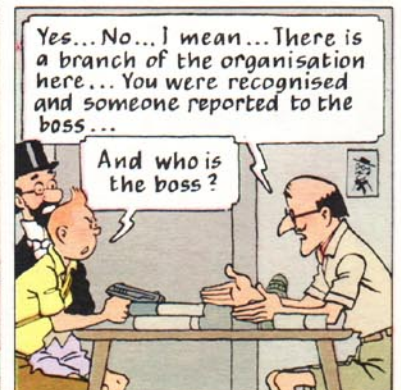
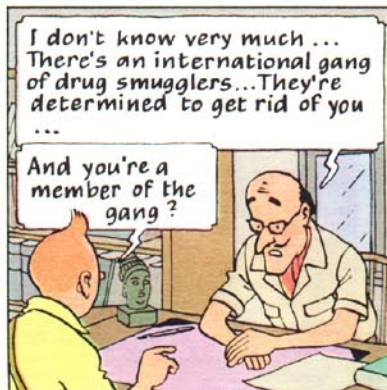
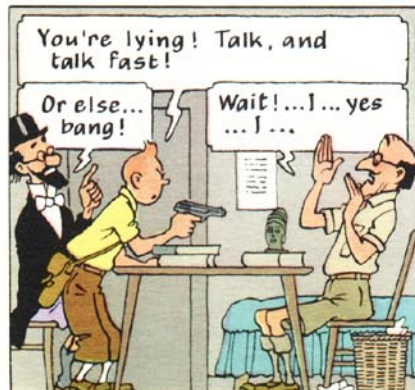
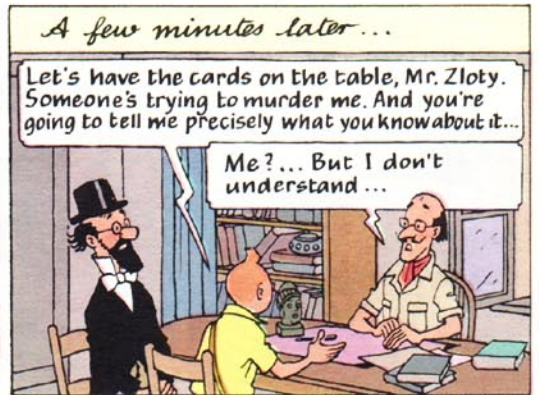
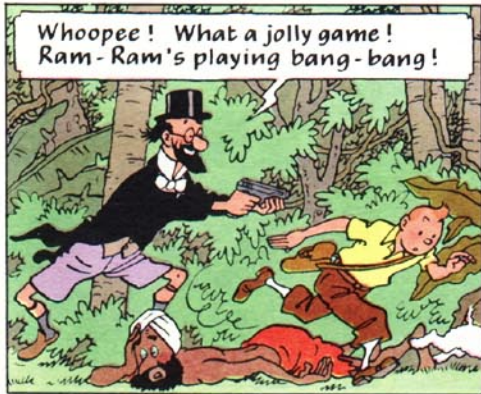




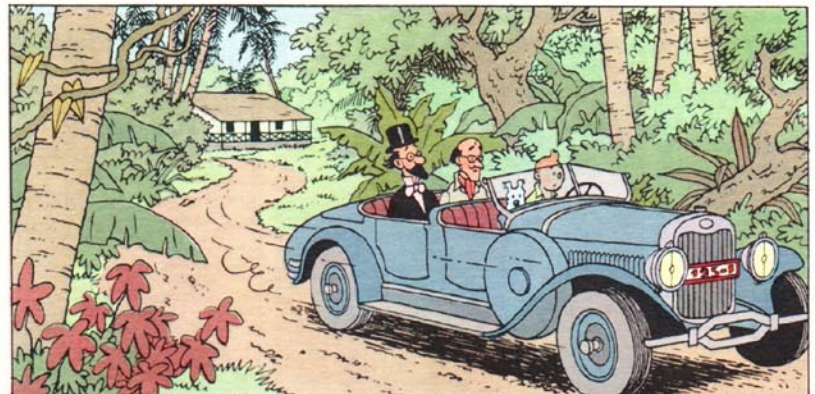
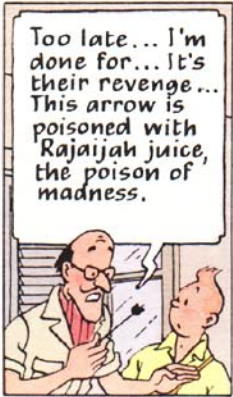
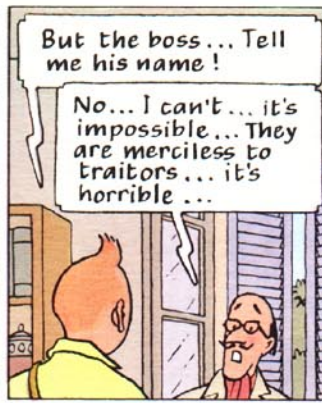
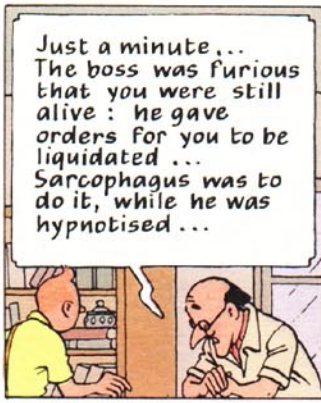




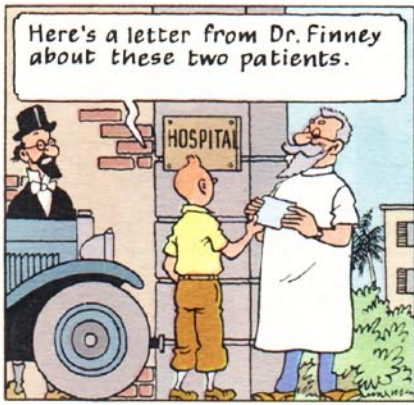












Here's a letter from Dr. Finney about these two patients.



Hmm... Yes... I see... Quite so...



Orderly, look after these gentlemen, please.



Will you come with me? ... Just a few formalities ...

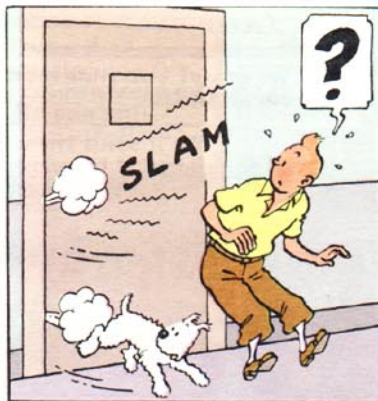
Certainly.



There's nothing to be afraid of. They're quite harmless.

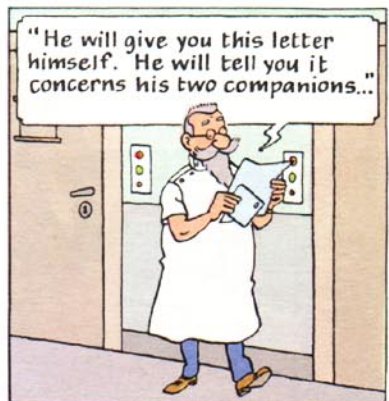


This is the sort of ward we shall use for treating your poor friends.

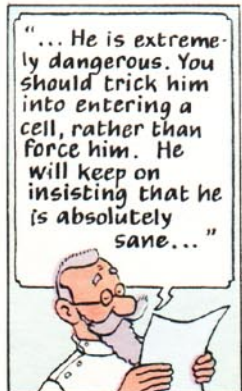


SLAM

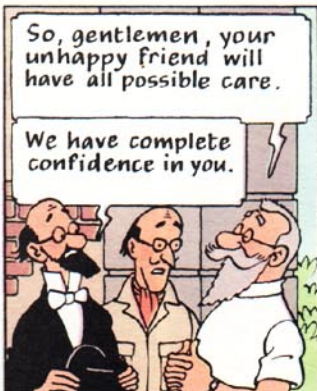
?



"He will give you this letter himself. He will tell you it concerns his two companions..."



"... He is extremely dangerous. You should trick him into entering a cell, rather than force him. He will keep on insisting that he is absolutely sane..."



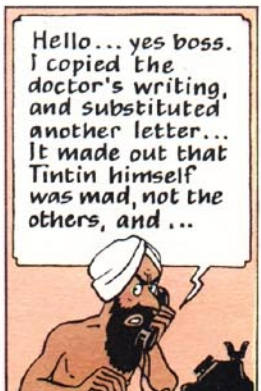
So, gentlemen, your unhappy friend will have all possible care.

We have complete confidence in you.



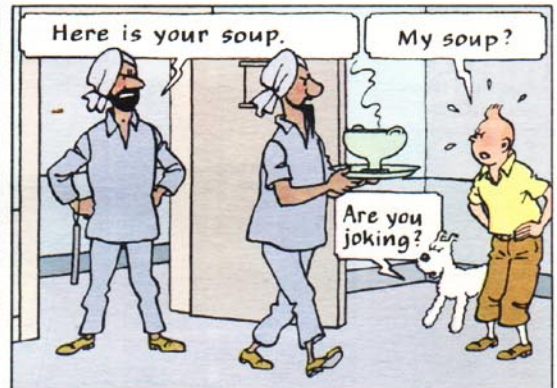
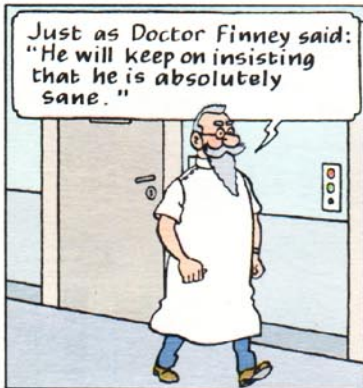
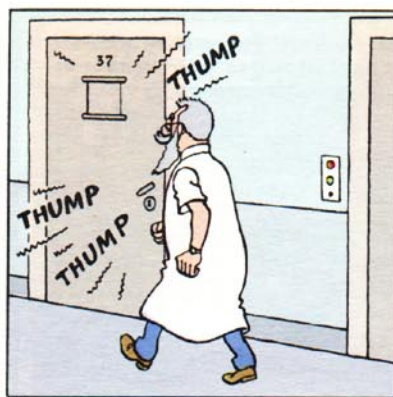
Goodbye, gentlemen.

Happy birthday, nanny!

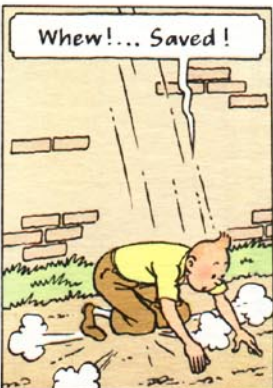
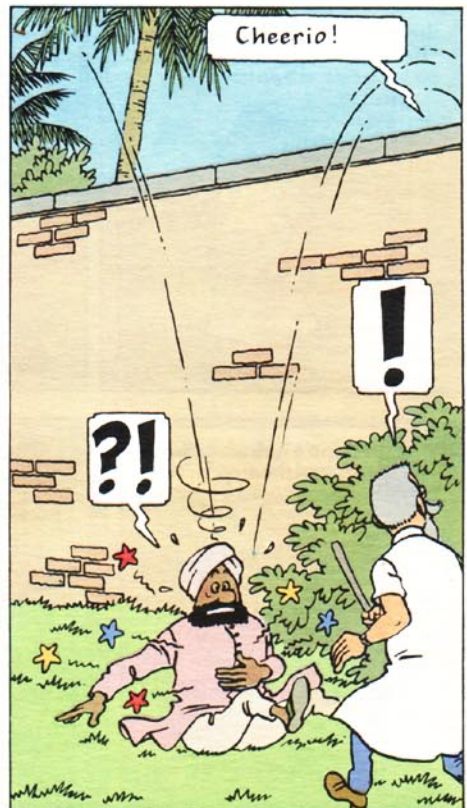


Hello... yes boss. I copied the doctor's writing, and substituted another letter... It made out that Tintin himself was mad, not the others, and ...

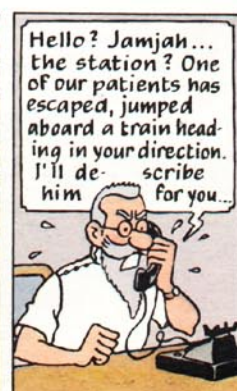
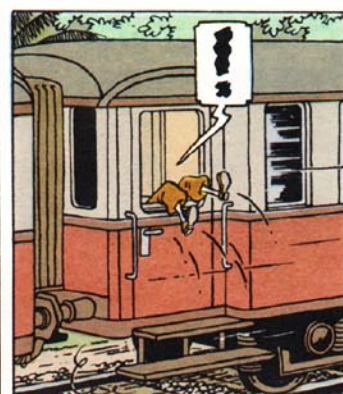
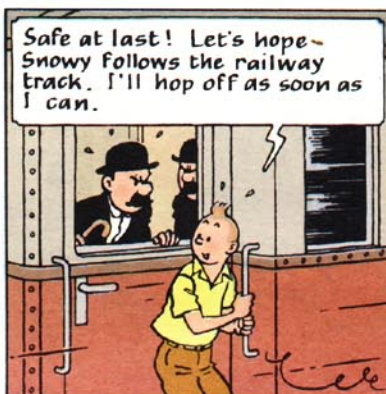
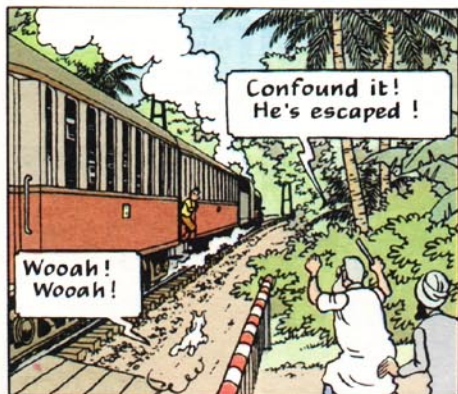
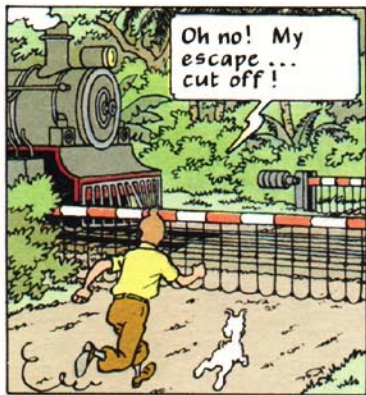




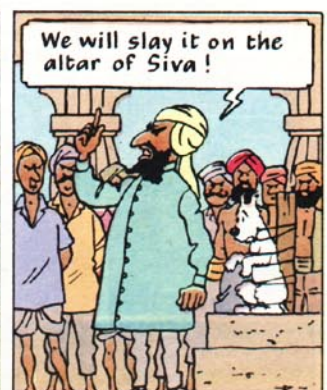
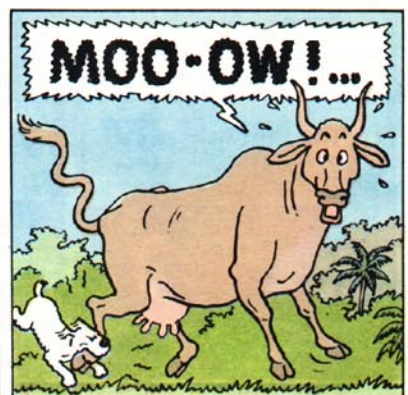
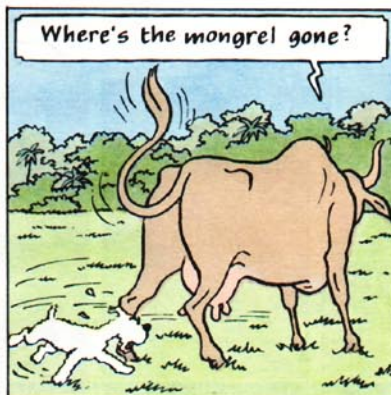
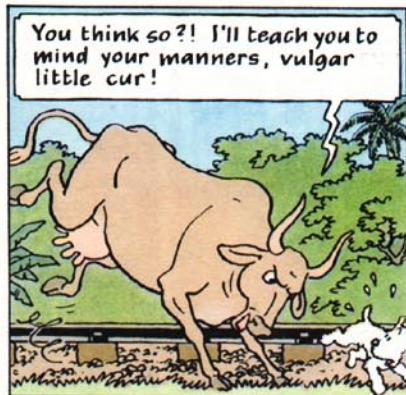
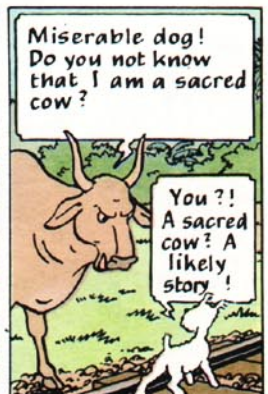
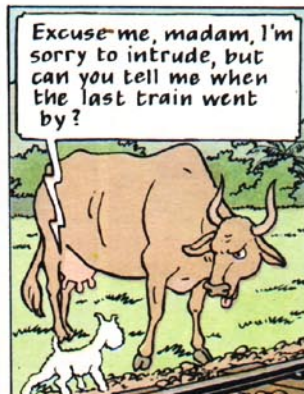
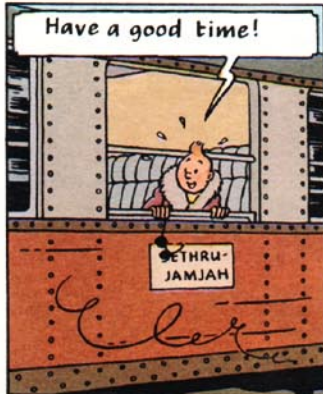
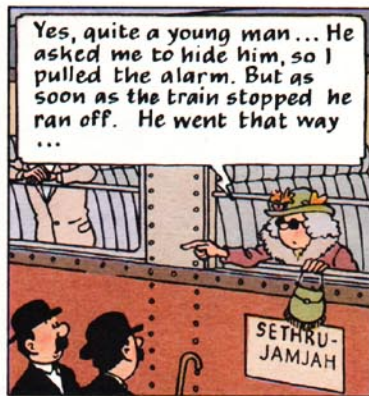














An hour later...

How can I get off the platform without a ticket?...

No mistake, it's him all right... Matches the description exactly...

What do they want with me?

Crumbs! Now I understand... My escape has been reported...

Hey, you! Stop!

STOP!...

Lucky for me I bought some bananas!

One ...

INDIAN RAILWAYS

Two ...

Just wait, clever-dick ... We'll pay you back!

WAY OUT

And that's for number three ...

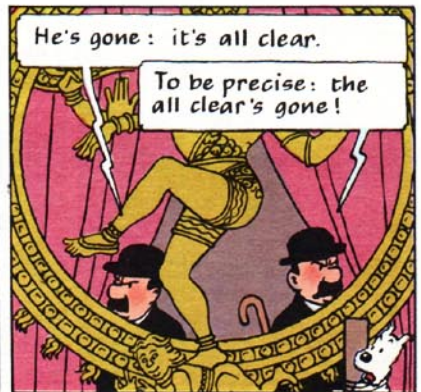
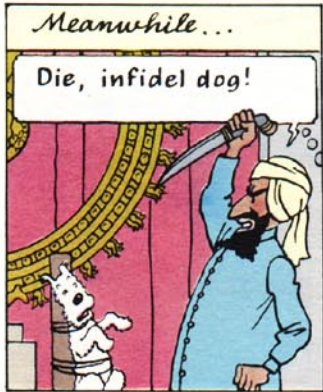
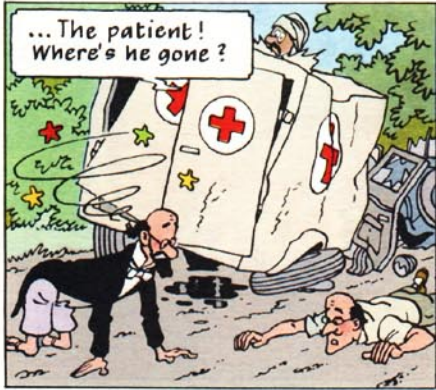
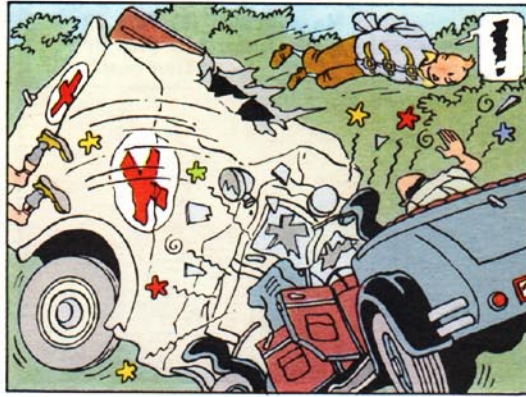
ZZIP

All that, just to end up in a strait-jacket. Poor Snowy, if you could see your master now!

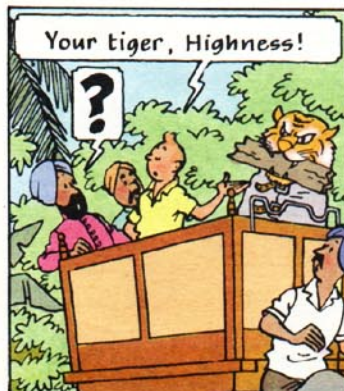
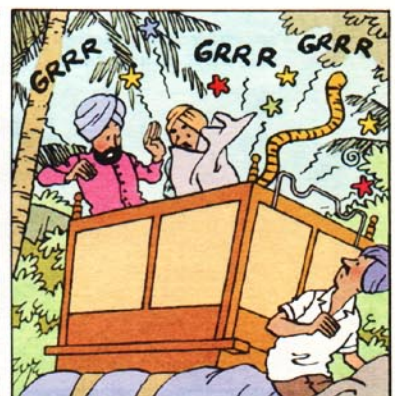
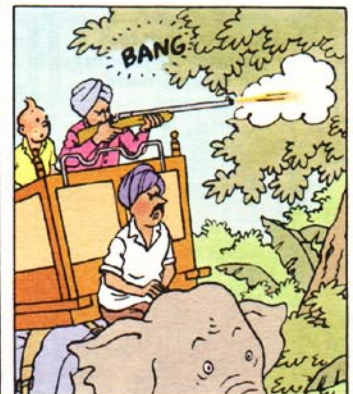
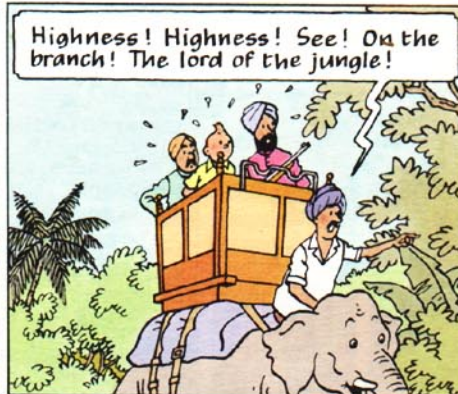
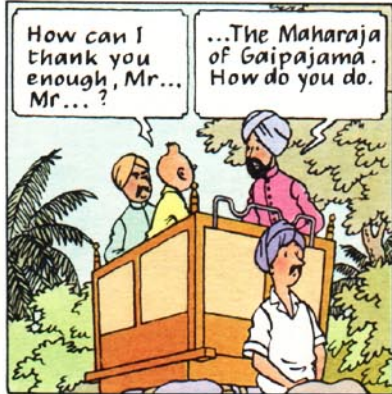
Meanwhile ...

O Siva-the-destroyer, graciously accept the sacrifice I am about to offer.

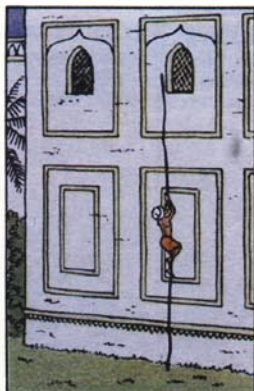
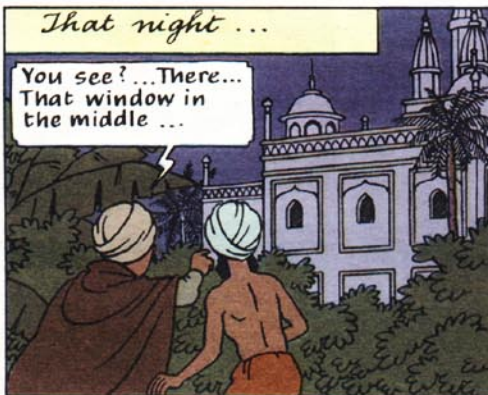
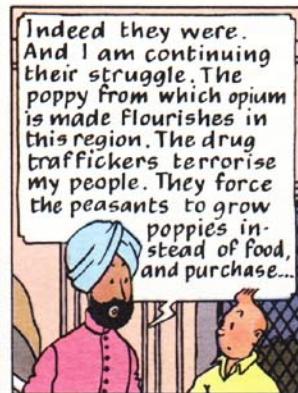
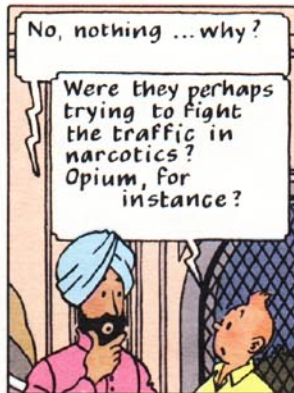
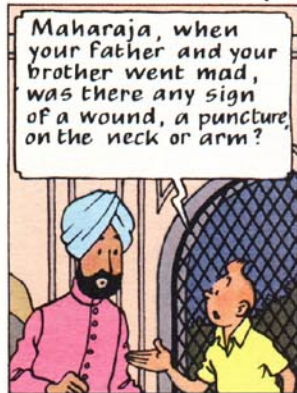
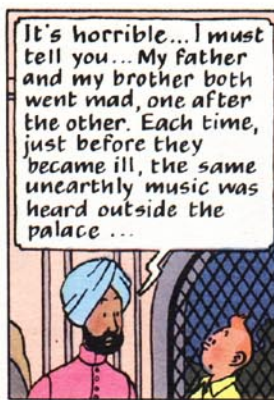




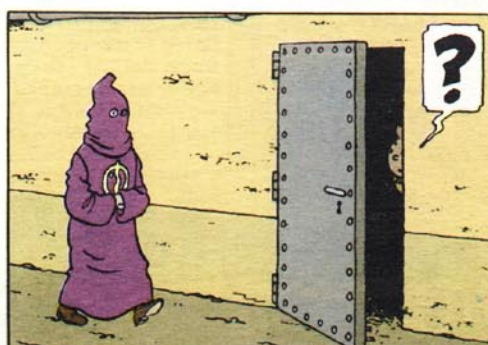
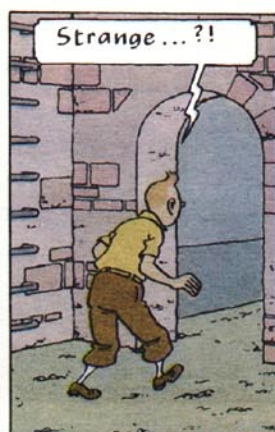
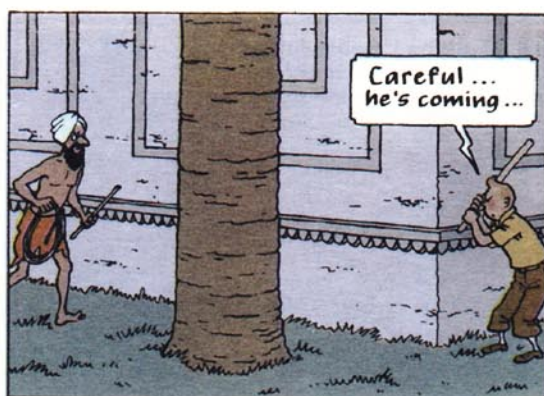




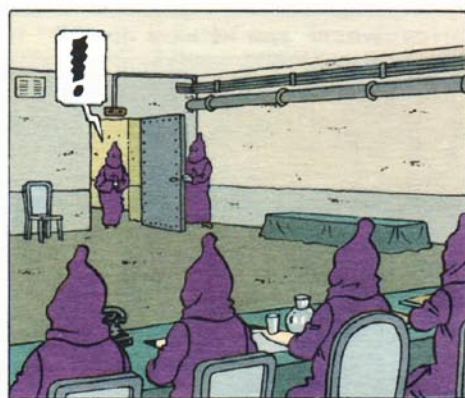
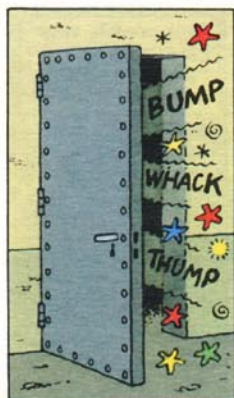
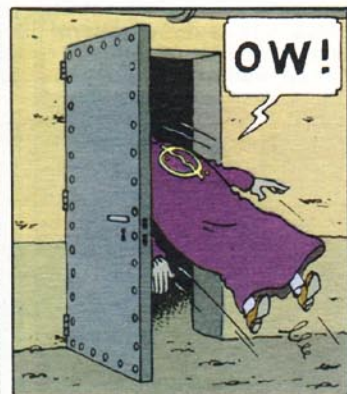
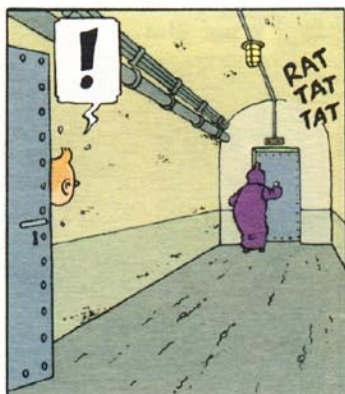




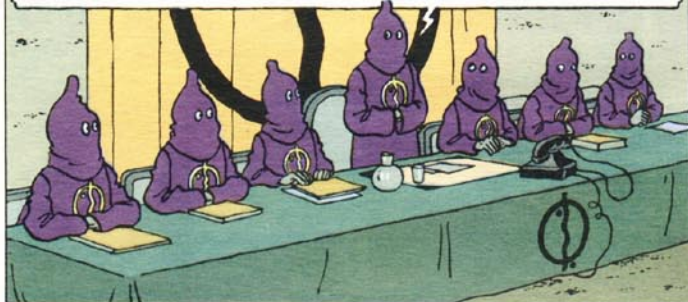








Brothers, with the exception of our leader, who is unable to come, we are all present. Our session may begin. Our brother from the West will speak first.



I have the best possible news for the Brotherhood: We are finally rid of the Maharaja of Gaipajama. Even as I speak, he is going mad!



There is nothing now to prevent...



Hello?... Yes, headquarters here... A message from Cairo?... What?!... Hold the line a moment.



Brothers, things look black. Our Cairo hideout has been raided. Only our leader escaped. He's on his way here by air...



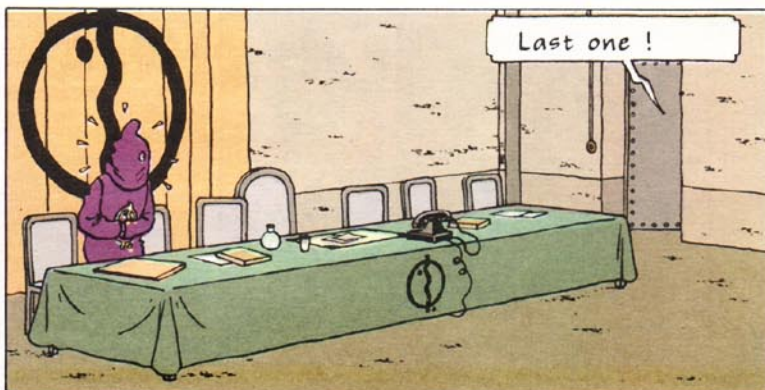
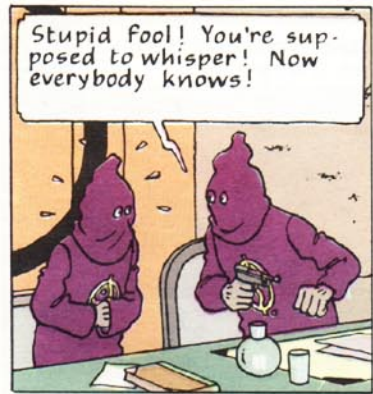
Hello?... What?... Someone's just found what?... One of the brothers?!... But... but there are seven of us here...



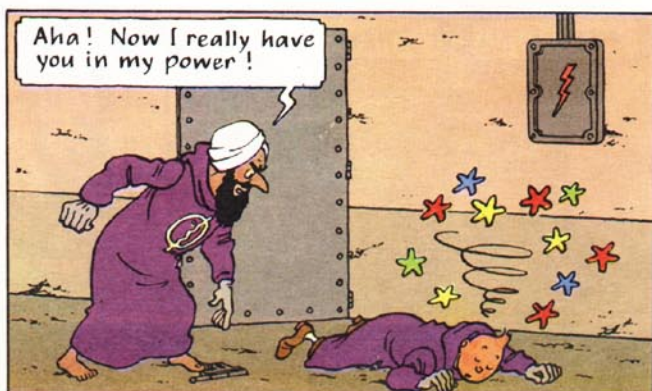
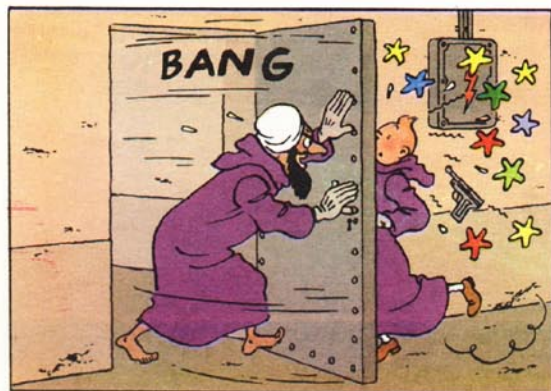
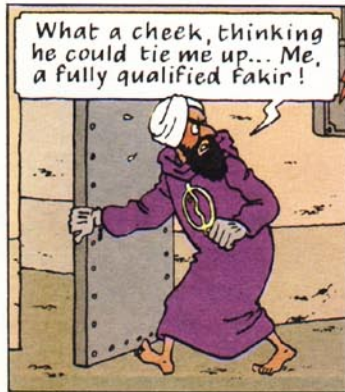
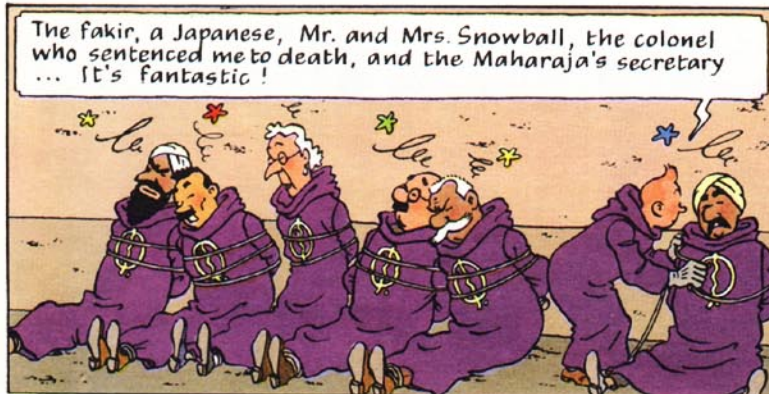
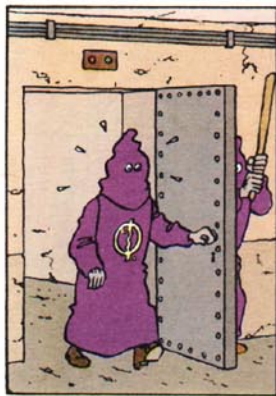
**BROTHERS, WE HAVE A SPY IN OUR MIDST!**



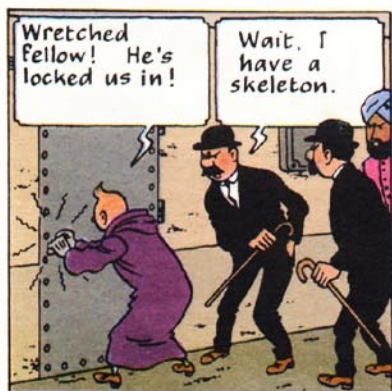
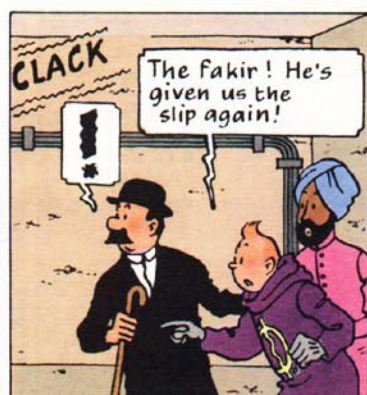
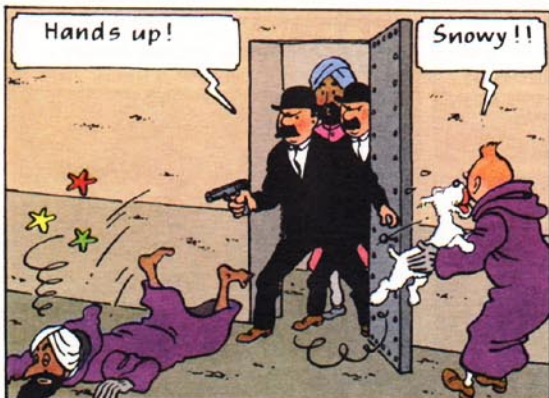
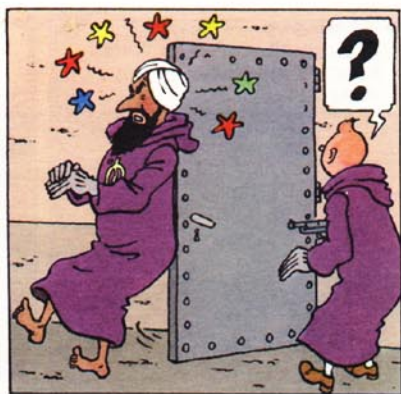
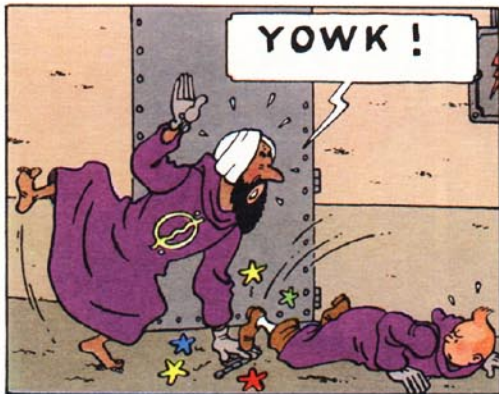




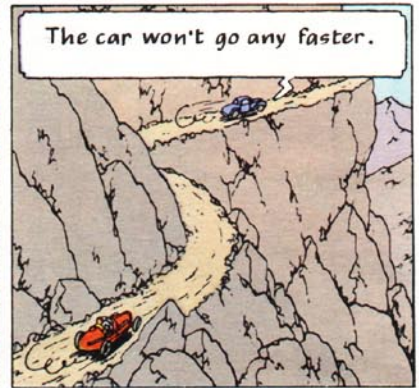
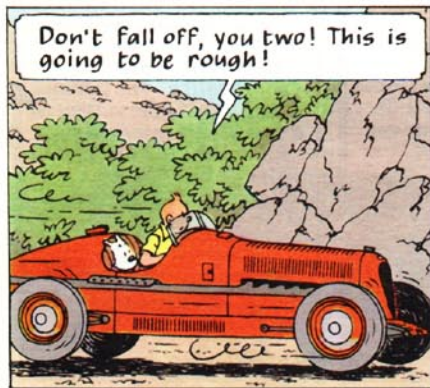
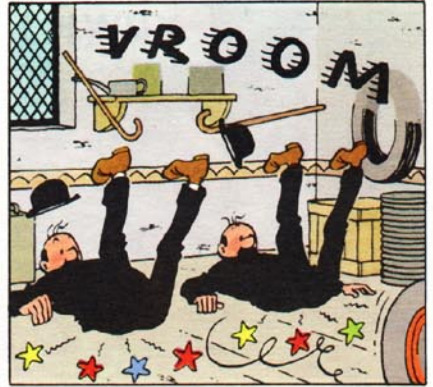
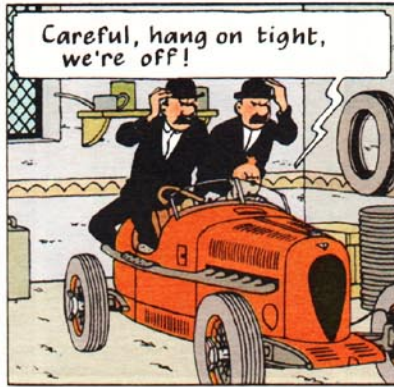
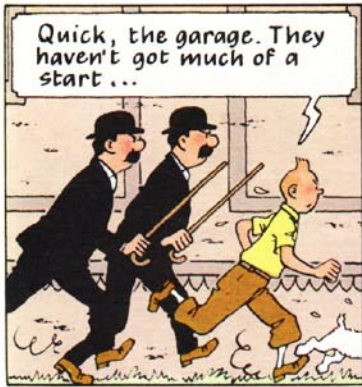








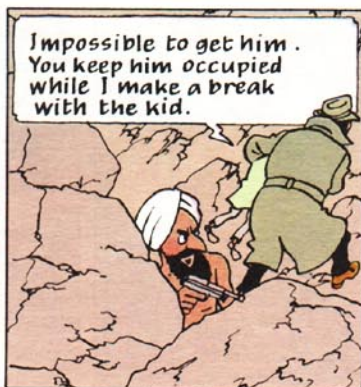








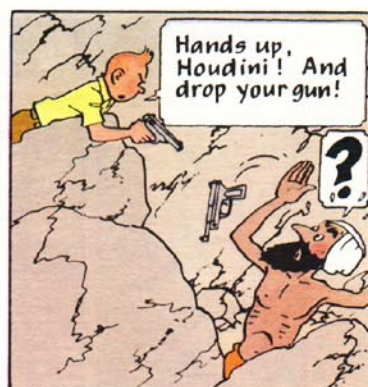
Gangsters! A good thing I wasn't fooled!



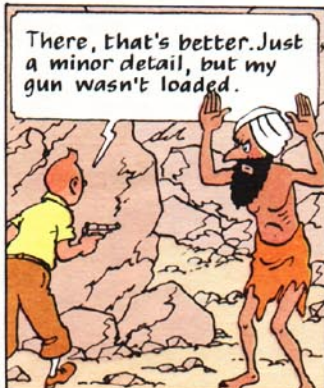
Impossible to get him. You keep him occupied while I make a break with the kid.



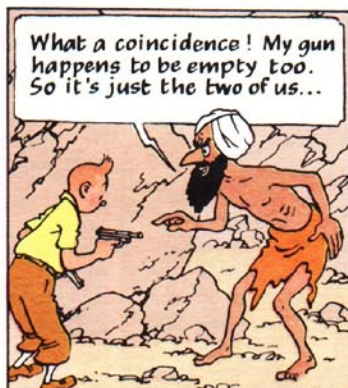
Now where is he? I can't see...



Hands up, Houdini! And drop your gun!



There, that's better. Just a minor detail, but my gun wasn't loaded.



What a coincidence! My gun happens to be empty too. So it's just the two of us...



!



I couldn't have done it better myself!



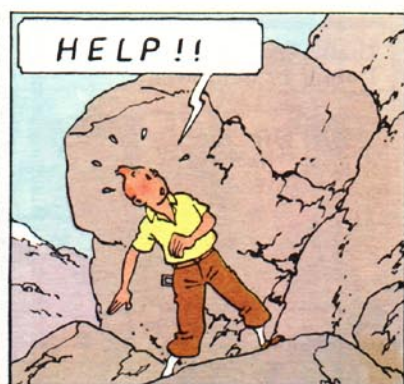
While Snowy guards the fakir, I'll go after the mystery man...



Diavolo! Can I never be rid of him?... But wait...

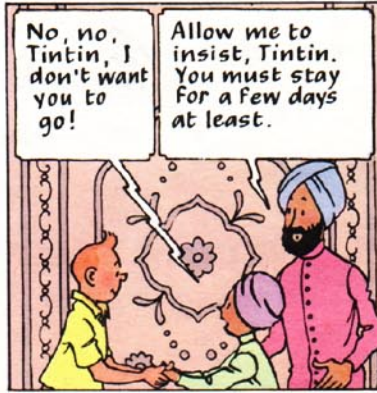
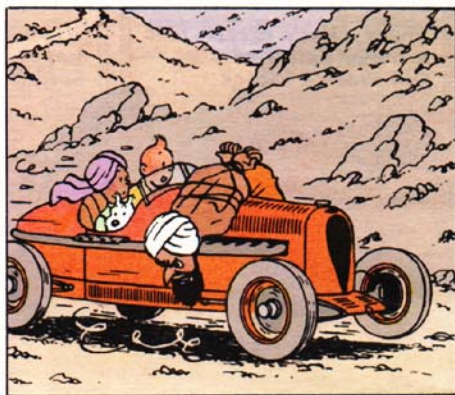
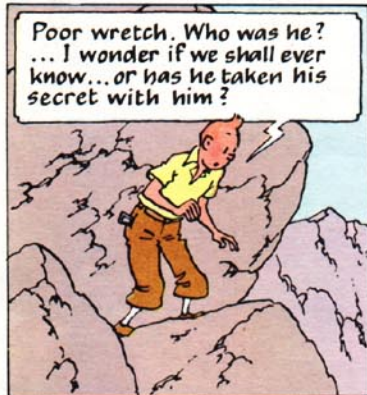


Come along, dear boy, just a little bit nearer...



HELP!!





**MOS KING FINISHES**

**DRUG GANG SMASHED**

**ROYAL HOSTAGE FREED**

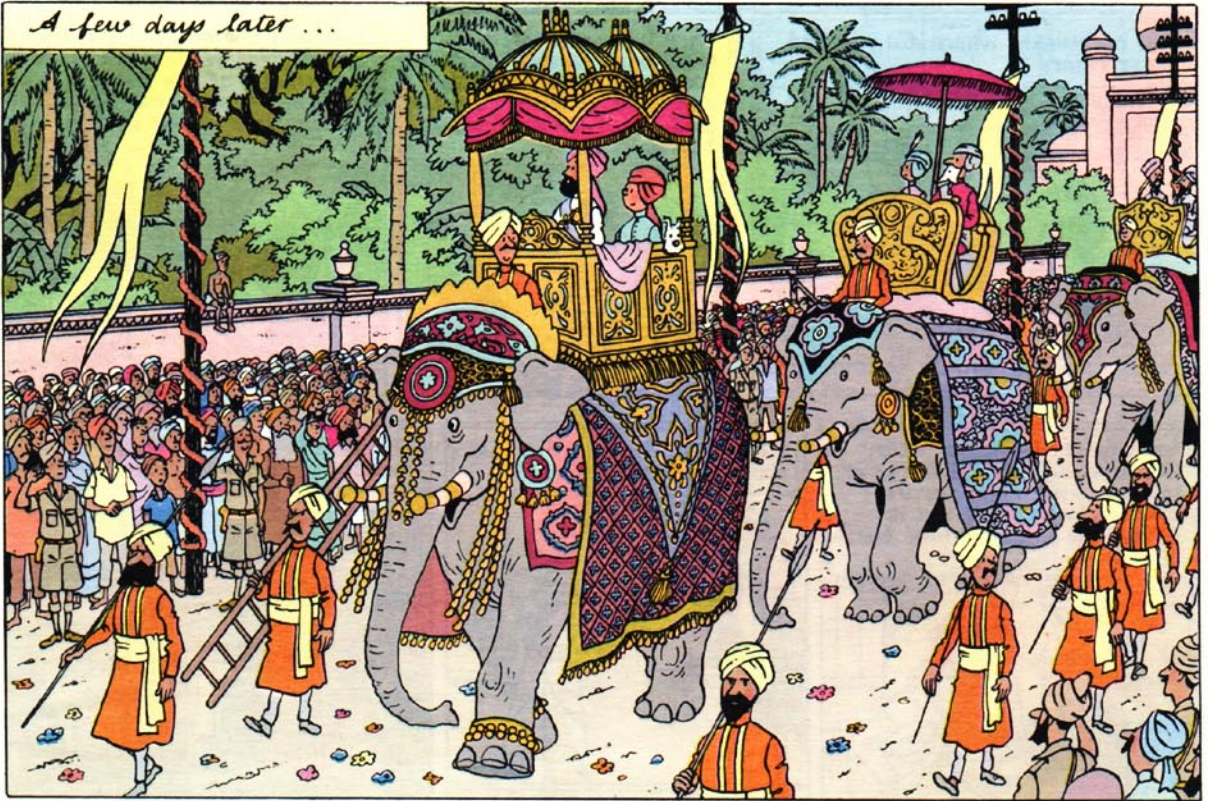
Reporter Tintin cracked the final link in an international drug-smuggling chain, and following a dramatic mountain chase the boy Crown Prince of Gaipajama, held hostage by the gang leader, was freed. The narcotics boss, whose identity is still a mystery, plunged to his death down a precipice.

**MOON SHOT**

An informal shot of Messrs. Thomson and Thomson, detectives in the drug case, answering an urgent call to headquarters.



A few days later ...



Long live  
Rameses II !

Play up!  
Play up!  
Now! Pass  
to the wing!

Hooray for Tutankhamen!

A goal! A goal! ...  
Magnificent shot!

Highness, could you arrange  
for those two men to be brought  
to the palace. They need help ...

And later that day ...

Greetings, most  
noble Pharaoh!

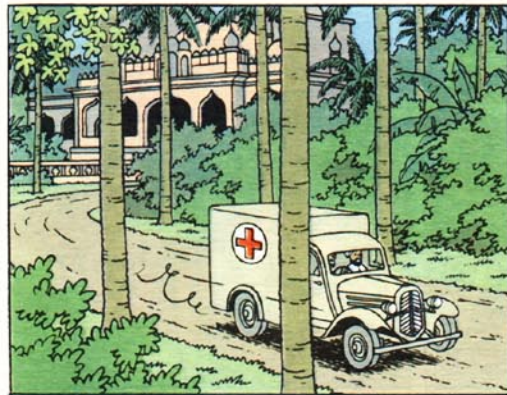
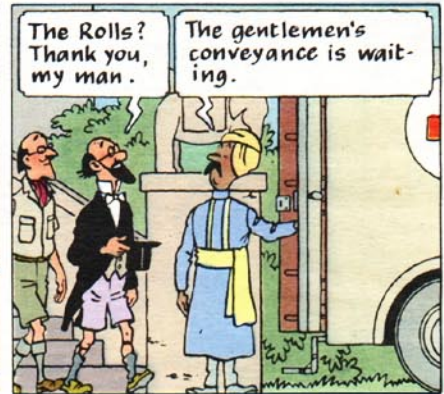
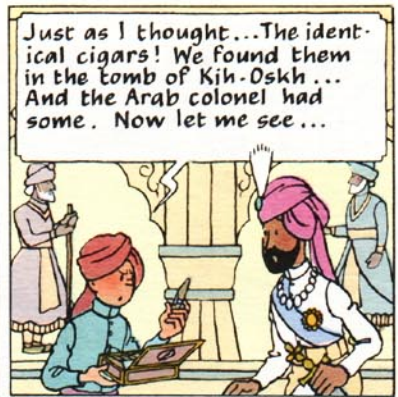
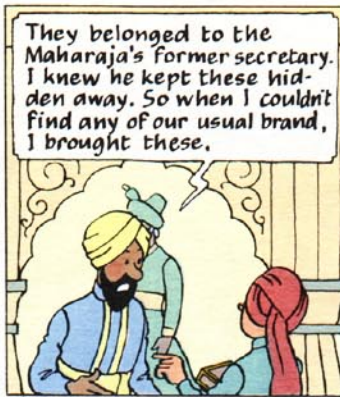
They're still quite mad...

Bring cigars and a  
drink for our guests.

Stop! Remember, it is forbidden to  
touch the cigars of the Pharaoh!

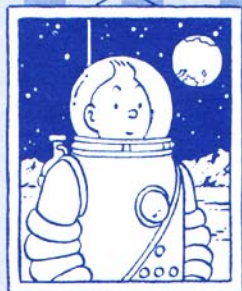






THE END









## THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

### CIGARS OF THE PHARAOH

Scores of Egyptologists have tried to find the lost tomb of the Pharaoh Kih-Oskh; every single one has vanished. When Tintin and Snowy meet the eccentric Egyptologist, Doctor Sarcophagus, they are soon involved in the search themselves—and find that the tomb contains a more sinister secret than sand and mummies. Following the clue of a mysterious symbol on a cigar band Tintin and Snowy clash with a gang of drug smugglers and are off on a dizzy chase to Arabia and India, plunging headlong into another dangerous battle of wits with an international gangster.

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