

HERGÉ



THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

THE BLACK ISLAND



JAY STREET-LITTLE, BROWN

HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

THE BLACK ISLAND



JOY STREET BOOKS
LITTLE, BROWN AND COMPANY

BOSTON/TORONTO/LONDON

THE BLACK ISLAND



A plane in trouble?



Sounds bad.



It's probably a private aircraft.



Let's see, Snowy.



Will it take long to fix?

No, only a few minutes. Nothing seriously wrong.



Why, it's an unregistered plane.

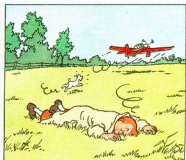


Someone coming, Mick.

Too bad for him! You know our orders.



Are you in trouble? Can I help?



Next morning ...

Well, doctor?

He was lucky. The bullet only grazed a rib. He'll be up and about in a couple of days.

Excuse me, nurse.

Can we see Tintin, please?

You can go in.

Look here: are you absolutely sure the plane had no registration marks?

Quite certain.

It all looks very fishy to me.

To be precise: the whole thing looks like me, very fishy.

Telephone, please, for Mr Thomson or Mr Thompson.

Hello?...Yes... Interpol?...Yes sir, Thompson, with a p, as in psychology... From Scotland Yard?... Eastdown?... Last night?...Yes sir, I understand. We'll leave at once.

We're going back to England. An unregistered plane crashed last night near a place called Eastdown, in Sussex. Goodbye.

Goodbye, and watch your step!

Thanks!

CRASH

Why can't you look where you're going?

To be precise: speak for yourself.

Eastdown... If only... It can't be helped, I simply must go. Never mind doctor's orders!

Goodbye, nurse. Many thanks!

Ach! The silly Fools! Who d'you think they shot at last night? Tintin himself!

Pity they didn't finish him off while they were about it.

Look!!



Why have we stopped?



Let's look in the corridor.



There's a door open, and someone's getting out. Come on, Snowy!



There he goes!



What do you think you're doing?

Eek!



Let me go! A man just jumped off the train. We must follow him!

You can't fool me.



Everybody stay where you are!



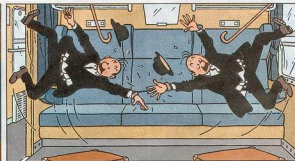
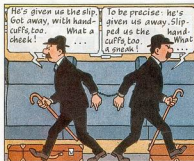
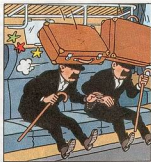
No one is to leave the train.



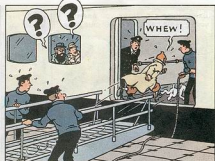
He's coming round. Tintin! Aren't you in bed?

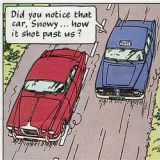
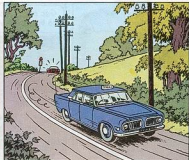
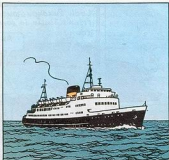


There he is! I'd know him anywhere. He knocked me out! Me??











Too easy!



Look, Puschov; our friend Tintin is coming round.

Aha!



So, you managed to escape from the police. It would have been wiser to stay safely behind bars.



Stop, Ivan. This will do.

O.K.



Get out! And don't try to be clever with me!



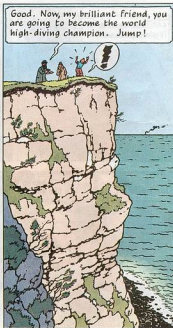
Don't you think this joke has gone far enough? What do you want with me?



You needn't put on an act for us. You know as well as we do.



Undo the rope.



Good. Now, my brilliant friend, you are going to become the world high-diving champion. Jump!

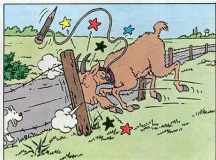
They're going to murder Tin-tin! Help! What can I do?

Go on, jump!

To make it look like an accident, I suppose?

Be-e-e-e







Aren't you ashamed, wasting our time bone-hunting. Here, give it to me.



I've told you dozens of times, you're not to chew filthy old bones.



Here, Snowy! Come here at once!



WOOAH



WOOAH!
WOOAH!



!



Strange... He really does want me to follow him.



I'll come. But woe betide you if it's just another bone.



?



Flying jackets! Those thugs from the plane must have hidden them.



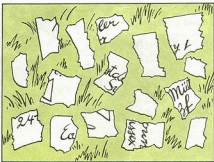
Too much to hope they'd leave anything in the pockets.



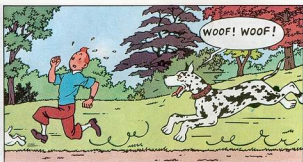
Aha! Look there! Some scraps of paper. Something's been torn up. Perhaps this will give us a lead.

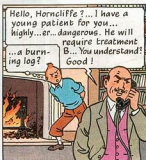
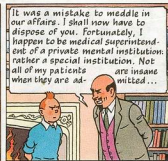


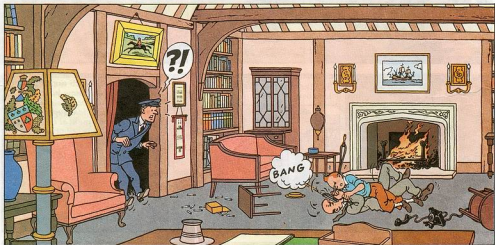
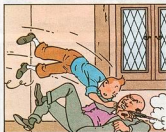
I've always liked puzzles, and this time I've got a real one!

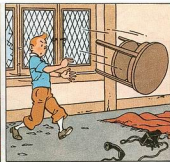


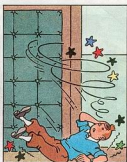
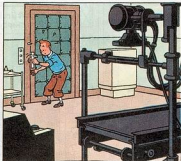




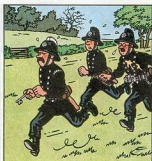
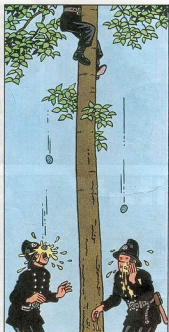


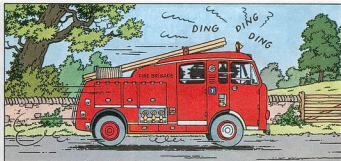














Next morning ...

... And what happened to Doctor Müller?

I'm afraid my men couldn't catch him. His car was standing just by the house. He hopped in, with his driver, and they went off at top speed. We hadn't a chance.

A pity. I'd give a lot to know ... why were they so anxious to get rid of me? Never mind. Perhaps I'll find a clue at the house, to put me on their track again... The fire can't have destroyed everything ...

You're not getting out of bed?

Of course. I feel absolutely all right.

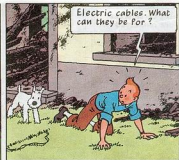
Heavens! There isn't much left of Dr. Müller's house: it's gutted.

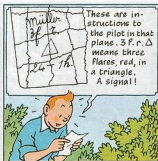
I shan't find anything useful here ...

Electric cables. What can they be for?

They seem to go on ...

How odd. Where on earth can they lead?





Someone else is waiting for the plane!
... If they drop the load now we are
finished! ... We have got to stop them.
We must put out those lights. Here,
help me to cut the wires.



But...but chief...the
lights are still burning!



I wonder if they'll
come tonight.



O.K. to drop. I
can see the
lights.



Too late! There
is the plane.



One out!



Great snakes-they've
dropped something!



Let's see!



Tintin, confound him!



Two away!



Another!

THUMP



That fell quite close.
It should be easier
to spot than the
first one.

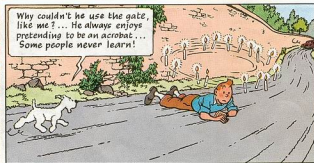
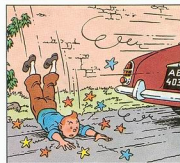
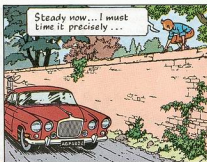


I wonder what I'm
going to find!









To let them get away like that - right under my very nose!

Under his nose! They very nearly went over it

A car! I'll stop it!

PAAP
PAARP

There's a car just ahead... crooks making a getaway... I simply must go after them...

Crooks?... I say, what a lark!... Hop in the caravan.

We aren't exactly beating the land-speed record! We'll catch them... provided they have a puncture!

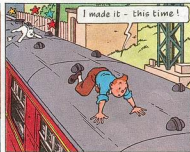
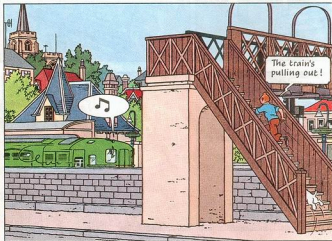
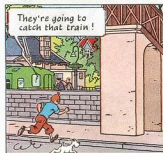
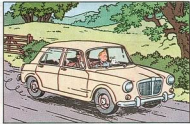
The old girl's a bit sluggish; we'll be O.K. when she warms up.

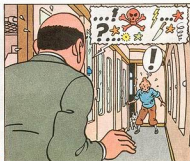
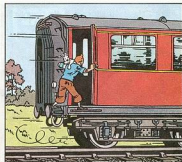
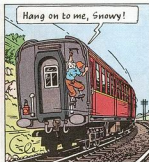
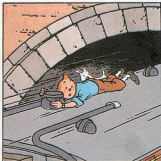
Didn't I say so?... Better already!

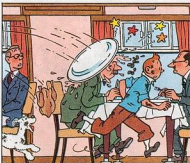
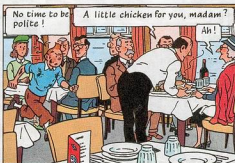
Now we're for it!

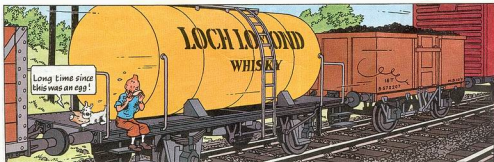
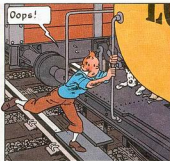
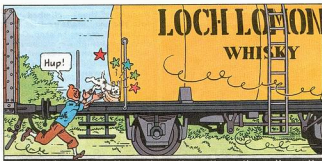
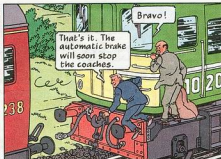


Now then, I'm booking you for camping on private property... And in the second place, you've been picking unauthorised fruit... And the third offence, swimming in a manner liable to cause a breach of the peace!











Hello, it's raining.

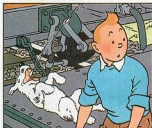


Golly, that's not water! But it's got a certain something, all the same!



Aha! There must be a leak ...

Better try to clean myself up.



STOP!



A station?... No... Then I wonder why they've stopped.



What in the world...? An engine, just sitting there..



It's the one they hijacked. Müller must have abandoned it... But where did they go? The driver may give me a lead ...



Bert! Are you all right? What happened?



A couple of thugs... climbed into the cab... made us drive on ... then ordered me to stop. One of 'em got behind us, clobbered me with a spanner... I went out like a light. Didn't see which way they went ...



That's all right, My dog will pick up their trail in a flash... Snowy!



Now where's he gone?... Snowy!... Hey, Snowy!



SNOWY!

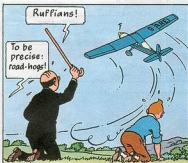


S'O.K., I'm c-c-coming... Give... hic... give a dog a sh-sh-shance...









Come on! After them!
That other machine
over there... Quick!



We're police officers... Start her up... We're
taking off right
away!

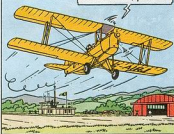


That's enough! No ifs or buts!
We're the police, see? And we're
commandeering this plane,
and you to fly it!

Police... Understand?



Full throttle, pilot!



You can cut out the...
er... aerobatics!



I'm s-s-sorry, s-s-sir... I'm d-d-doing
my b-best... It's the f-f-first time I've
f-f-flown... I'm just the m-m-mechanic!



We'll soon be on their
tail, unless...



Just as I feared...
Running into cloud ...



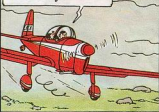
Rotten visibility... We've
lost sight of them.



Have to land... We're
near the coast... don't
want to drop in the drink.



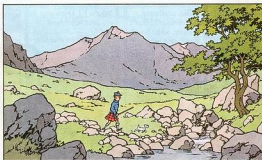
Doesn't look too rough.
I'll have a go...

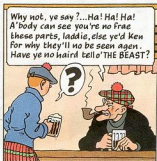
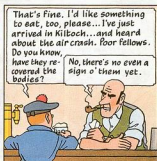
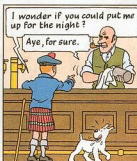


Aww! We're done for!









The beast?
... What
beast? ...
The Loch
Ness
Monster?

Haud yer whisht, laddie,
A'm speirin' o' the beast
that bides on the Black
Island, i' the ruins o'
the castle o' Craig Dhui.
The critter's for devourin'
ev'ry maun that's sae bold
as to gang near the place.



I mind... it'll be three months back,
two young laddies were for explorin'
the island, for a 'our wurd' o'
warnin'. They went off in a wee
boat. Dead calm it was: not a
breath o' wind... And d'ye ken,
they were niver haired of agen! ...
And it'll be last year, a Kilboch
fisherman vanished wi' out
a sign...



A dreich mist there was
that day... Puir MacGregor!
'Tis sure he ran aground on
the island... and he's nae
been seen since! And two
years back... och, but
there's nae end to the tales
o' them that's gone, puir
sauls...



Och! 'Tis a terrible
beast! ... There's
times in the night,
when the wind's
fraw the sea, ye
can hear it...
Whisht! D'ye heer?



Here's your tea, sir.

Thanks, ye know,
it's odd about that
crash. I think I'll
visit the Black
Island tomorrow.



The next morning ...

Will you take
me across
to the Black
Island?

The Black Island?
For why are ye wantin'
tae gae to the Black
Island? Are ye wearied
o' livin'?



Whit's that? Tak
ye tae the Black
Island?... No for
a' the bambies i'
the world! Am no
for deen' yet, laddie!



Tae the Black
Island? Mind what
I say, there's no
maun heer that'll
dare go heer that
curs't place.



Aha! Just what I'm
looking for!



Ahoy there! Will
you let
me hire
your boat?

Aye laddie,
but d'ye
ken work
the out-
board motor?
...



Wha' are ye makin'
for this bra day?

Er... I
want to
have a look
at the
castle of
Craig Dhui.



The Black Island?
Nae fear! Ye'll no come
back agen and me
boat'll be lost!



What
if I buy
your boat?



Off we go!

Another awa' tae his doom ...





The Black Island!



They were quite right in Kiltloch... It is a sinister place ...



I think we'll explore the castle first.



That must be the staircase to the tower.

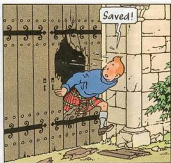


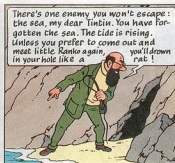
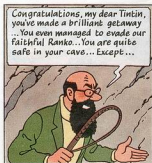
What a marvellous view!



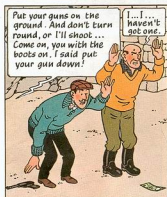
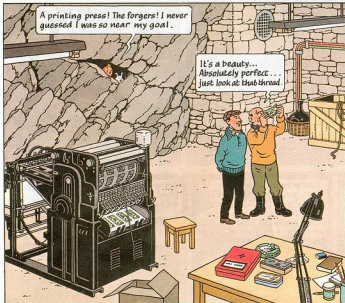


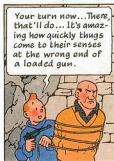
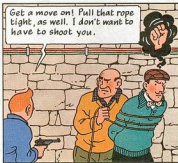












Quick! An ink roller... One of those will be more effective than an empty gun.



This is Tintin's handiwork, and no mistake! The Schweinhund made off when he heard us coming. Go and warn the boss... And hurry!

My old friends... Dr Müller... and his man Ivan!









Snowy!...Snowy!...Where are you, Snowy?



Ah, there you are, lionheart! ...Come on, we've got to search the rest of this place.

Lionheart! ...Very funny!



Sh! I can hear someone talking...on the other side of that door.



He's won the first round, but let's see what happens now...He could make a mistake...This is it, he's coming towards us...



Hands up!



It's only a television set!

One final loop...



...and Johnny James, aerobic champion, comes in to land...Just listen to the crowd cheering!

Some sort of air display.

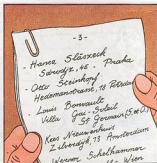


The next item in our telerecording, high speed formation flying by a squadron from R.A.F. Fighter Command.

Let's have a look at that desk...



Good heavens! What a stroke of luck: a list of all their contacts! ... Czechoslovakia, Germany, France, Holland, Austria, ... All over the place... What a catch for the police!



-3-
- Hansa 5155eck
Schorf, 48 - Praha
- Otto Schindler
Hedemansbrant, 18 Bielefeld
- Louis Bonvalet
Viller Gou - Schol
Kees Nieuwenhuis
Zilverdij, 73 Amsterdam
Wolven, Schelhammer
11 - Wien



And here comes another competitor...Number...number...Hello, he doesn't seem to be listed on the official programme...But what does that matter?...He's really terrific! Just look at that!...He must have nerves of steel!



This is incredible...He's a genius...pilots his plane with superb confidence...a fantastic series of aerobatics...



LAND! In the name of the law!

I... I only wish I could!

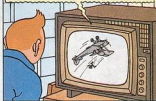
Now the plane comes roaring down, skims over the field and shoots up like a rocket ...



Stop! We want to get down, d'you hear?



Now he's heading for the ground again...and into another flawless loop he goes, then... Good heavens! one of the passengers has slipped out of his seat... This is terrible!



Whew! What a stunt! That really had us fooled!



And this time he really is coming down... He's going to land... He's cut the motor...



He touches down... the plane bounces ...



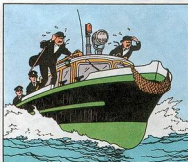
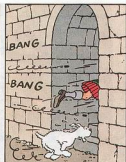
...and does one last, hair-raising somersault before it comes to rest in the centre of the field.



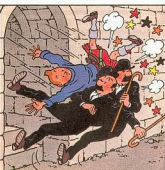
A clear victory! The judges are unanimous...the aerobatic championship is yours!

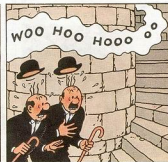
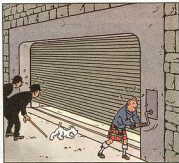
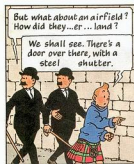
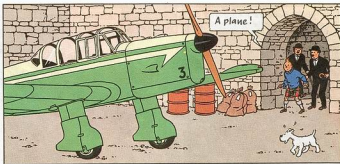


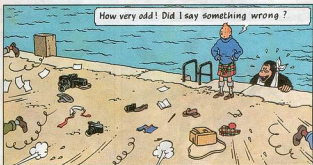
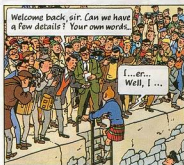
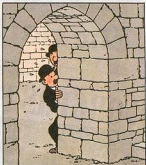












Young Reporter Hero of Black Island Drama

FORGERS FOUND ON MYSTERY ISLE

Full story page five

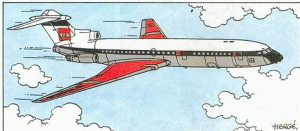
Police Swoop on International Gang

FORGED notes so perfect even bank cashiers are fooled.

At Kiltloch, handcuffed gang leaders are escorted to waiting Black Maria.

A sea dash by police ended in five arrests. Seen with hero reporter Tintin and lion-hearted dog Snowy, from left, Constables E. McGregor, T. W. Stewart, B. Robertson, A. MacLeod.

Black Island 'Beast' Ranko says goodbye to rescuer Tintin in a Glasgow zoo. Once trained to kill intruders at gang hideout, the monster gorilla, injured in battle on



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