

- HERGÉ -



THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

Tintin in Tibet



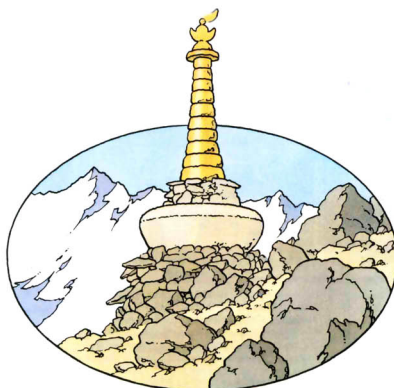
MAMMOTH



HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

Tintin in Tibet



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Translated by Leslie Lonsdale-Cooper
and Michael Turner

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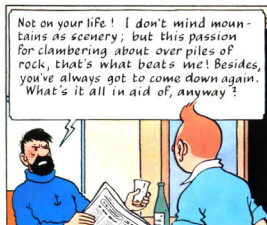
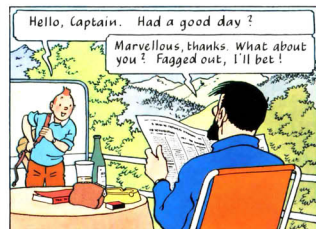
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Tintin in Tibet



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NEPAL AIR DISASTER

KATMANDU.— Wednesday. — The D.C.3 missing since Monday on a flight from Patna to Katmandu is reported to have crashed in the Gosain Than massif. It is believed that the aircraft, belonging to Indian Airways, was driven towards the Himalaya by a violent storm.

A search-plane yesterday spotted the wreckage of the aircraft in a remote and dangerous area. As soon as the news was received, a party of Sherpas set out for the peak where the aircraft crashed. The aircraft is known to have carried 14 passengers and 4 crew.

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Poor devils ! What a dreadful place for a crash. They wouldn't stand a chance of surviving up there...

And that's what your beautiful mountains do for you!



DONG

The gong for dinner. Come on. I'm famished.



BANDITS IN VIENNA RAID

And after dinner...

Hmm ! My queen's in danger. What shall I do ? Protect her with my knight ? No, that'd leave my bishop vulnerable. Suppose I advance that pawn ? ...



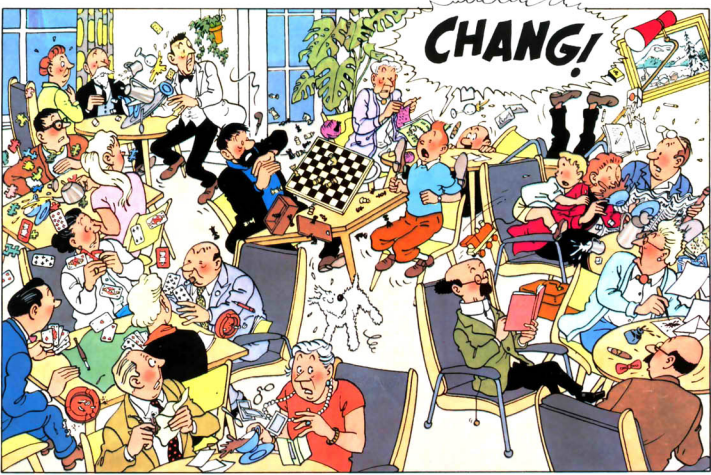
No, that won't work either... I shall have to do something else. Yes, my queen will have to fight a rearguard action... Right... then, with my next move I'll launch a flank attack with my other bishop... Then what will the enemy do ? If he sees the danger, he'll cover his castle with a pawn...

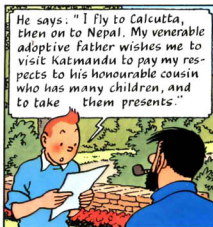
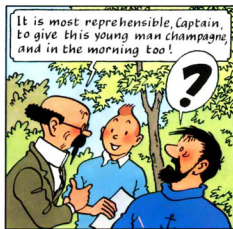
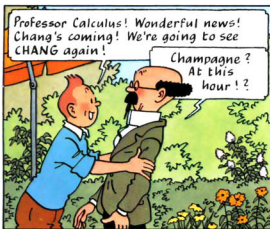
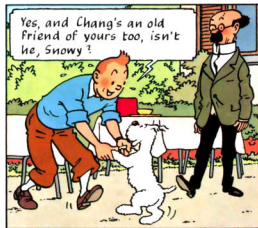
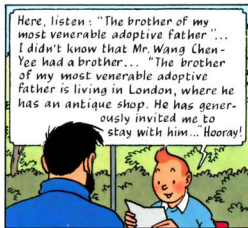


In that case, I'll take the plunge and sacrifice my bishop. But he won't be sacrificed in vain ! An eye for an eye : I shall take his castle... And there we are — check ! Very neat ! What do you say to that, eh Tintin ?

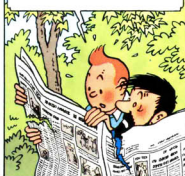


CHANG!





There! "Nepal Air Disaster - No survivors."



on the plane in addition to 4 members of the crew.

TRAGIC DELAY

Among the missing is a young Chinese, travelling from Hong Kong to London. He arrived in Patna in time for an earlier aircraft but failed to obtain a seat. Forced to wait overnight, he caught the ill-fated D.C.3. The victim of this tragic delay is Chang Chong-Chen, adopted son of Mr. Wang Chen-son who had arranged

Oil we discover and e new

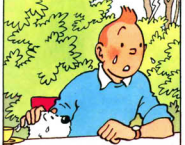
Chang! ... My poor Friend, Chang!

That's what comes of drinking too much champagne!

You...you and your champagne!

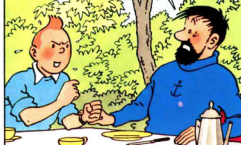


Chang! My dear Friend Chang! We shall never see him again... never again!



No, it isn't true!... I know... **CHANG IS NOT DEAD!**

Not dead??



He's alive; I'm sure of it!... The accident happened days ago, but yesterday I saw Chang alive...calling for help, but alive!

But that was just a dream you had... it wasn't real.



I know. But it wasn't an ordinary dream. It was... it was a sort of premonition... telepathy... something like that. But one thing's certain; I know that Chang is alive.

Steady on, Tintin.



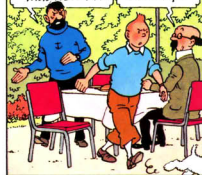
He's alive, I tell you! I'm packing my bag and leaving for Nepal.

What?... You?... Leaving for Nepal?



But look here, old fellow, it's madness!...

That's right! You go and sober up!



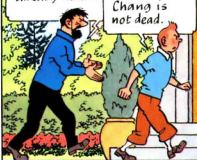
Tintin, listen. I can understand how grieved you are, and I realise how much that dream has shaken you, but you must be sensible...

I must save Chang!



Ten thousand thundering typhoons! How can you possibly save someone who's already dead?

Chang is not dead.

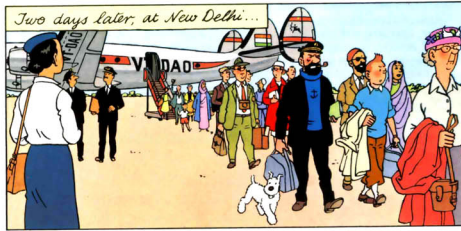
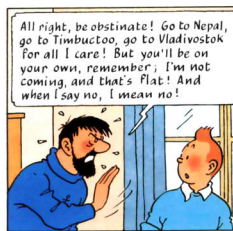


CHANG!

!

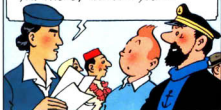
?





A few minutes later...

The plane for Katmandu? ...
Oh yes, calling at Patna. It
leaves at 2.35 this afternoon,
but from the other airport,
Willington. The bus will take
you there, unless you...



... would rather visit the city.
You have three hours. You should
be at the airport at 2.0 p.m.
You will find your baggage there.

Thank you. We'll take your
advice and have a look
round the city.



A little later...

There's
the Qutab
Minar. It's
238 feet high.



...and the Red Fort.



Three hours have passed...

We still haven't seen the Jama Masjid
and the Rajghat, the memorial to
Mahatma Gandhi...

Yes, but aren't you
forgetting the time?

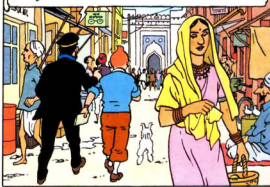


We've just got time to
hop into a taxi and
make a dash for the airport.

Pity!



Hello, there's a crowd down there. What's
going on? A fight? Or an accident? ...



A cow! She's certainly chosen a
good spot... completely blocking
the roadway.



[I say, can't someone
move the old girl along?
We're in rather a hurry...]



Sacred cow, Sahib... Do not disturb...
You wait till she move.

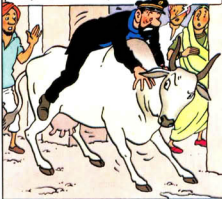
Wait? That's a useful
suggestion! Our plane leaves
in twenty-five minutes.



Anyway, no need to worry: if
she won't move we'll just
step over her...

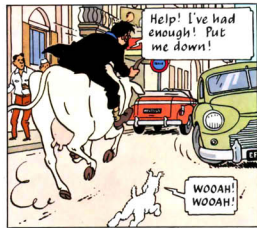
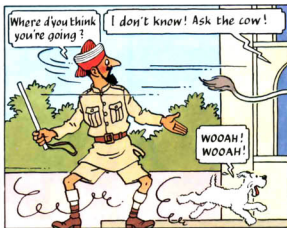
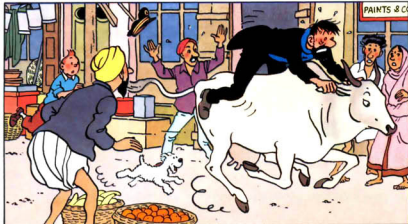


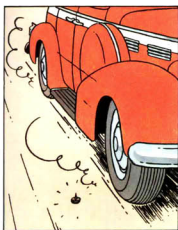
Hey! Whoa! Stop fooling around!



Hey!... Hi!... WHOA!... STOP!







Billions of blistering barnacles!

What's the matter?



Thundering typhoons! Something in my eye. I don't know what it is... dust, or a fly, or something. Stop, driver, stop!

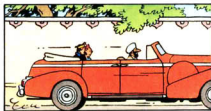
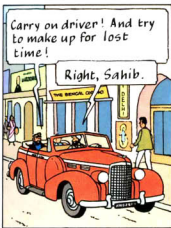


No, I can't see anything. You'll have to wait until we're aboard the plane.



Carry on driver! And try to make up for lost time!

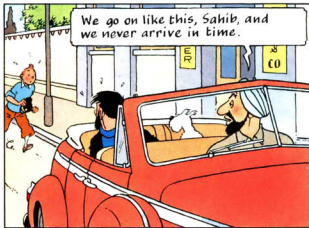
Right, Sahib.



Hey, my cap!



We go on like this, Sahib, and we never arrive in time.



At the airport...

Can't be helped: it's time for take-off. Too bad for the two missing passengers.



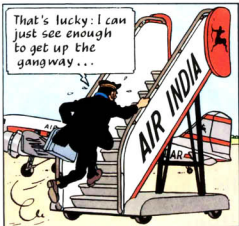
No, look: here they come.



Blue blistering barnacles! Confound this thing in my eye!



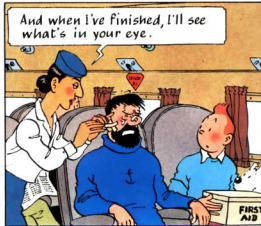
That's lucky: I can just see enough to get up the gangway...



Captain, stop! Not there! Here! The other steps!



And when I've finished, I'll see what's in your eye.



The next morning...

This is Katmandu.

First of all we'll see the airport manager.

There it is. We are friends of Chang, one of the victims of the Gosain Thar disaster. We want to visit the scene of the crash. You know all about the organisation of the search party: can you help us to achieve our object?...

Would it be indiscreet to ask the reason why you wish to go up there?

Because I am certain that Chang is not dead. I want to go and look for him.

But you must be mad. You have no conception of the difficulty and the danger such an expedition involves.

That rubber band's getting on my nerves.

Not only would you be risking your lives, but the risk would be quite futile. Even if your friend survived the accident he would long since have died from hunger and cold and exposure.

That's what I keep on telling him.

Ha! ha!
ha! ha!

Look, sir... Chang is my friend. In spite of all appearances, I know that he is still alive. Whatever the obstacles lying in our path, I must try to find him.

Very well... I'm quite certain no guide will agree to go with you. But if you wish, I'll put you in touch with the Sherpas who made up the rescue party.

Oh, sorry!

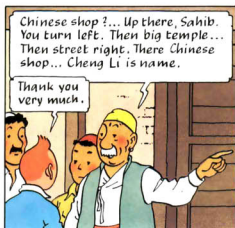
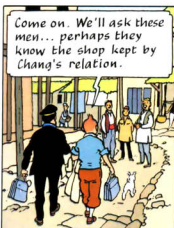
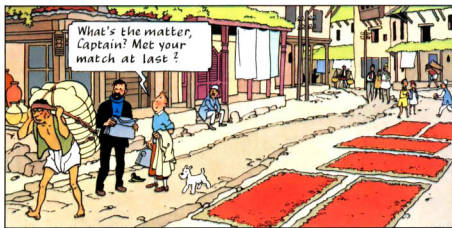
I really am very grateful.

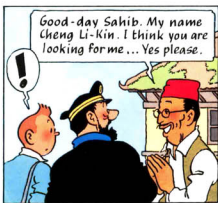
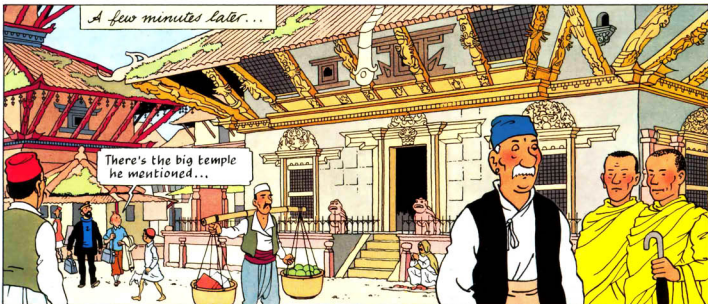
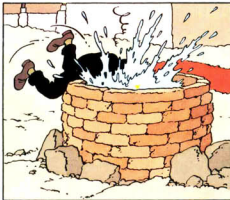
You see? Anybody with any sense thinks as I do: this idea of yours is absolutely crazy!

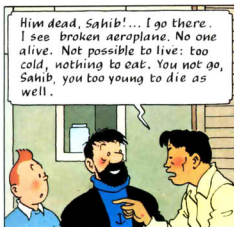
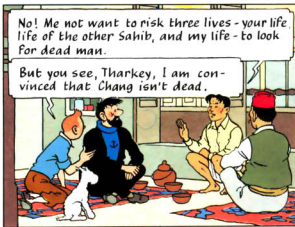
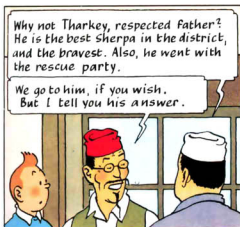
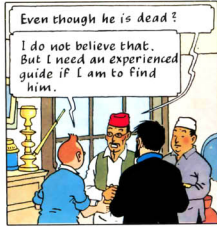
Chang is alive, Captain!

Chang is alive! Chang is alive! All this just because you had a dream about him! ... I dreamt about Columbus last night, but that doesn't bring him to life, does it? I don't behave like a sleep-walker, roaming around in a daze with my eyes shut!

Look out!









It's true: I have no right to risk the lives of others.

Bravo! I knew you'd see reason.



I shall go alone.

!?



All right! ... Go! ... But on your own! I've trailed along this far, thundering typhoons, but I'm not playing nurse-maid any longer!



Look out, Captain!



Billions of bilious blue blistering barnacles! Has the word gone around to gang up on me?



?!?



क्या? फिर वही?

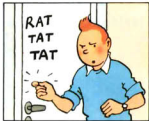
Please, please... Watch your language! I didn't shout at you did I?



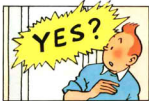
Three days later...

There. That's my rucksack packed. Now I'll just say goodbye to the Captain.

I don't like the look of all these preparations.



RAT TAT TAT



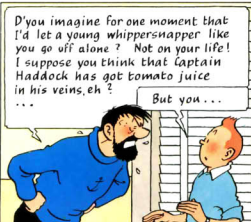
YES?



!



I... I've come to say goodbye. But... your rucksack... What...?



D'you imagine for one moment that I'd let a young whippersnapper like you go off alone? Not on your life! I suppose you think that Captain Haddock has got tomato juice in his veins, eh?

But you...



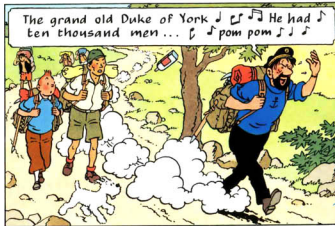
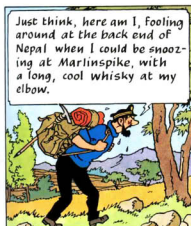
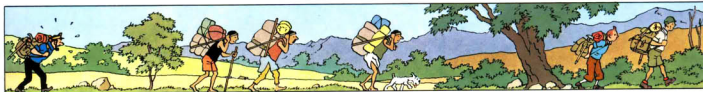
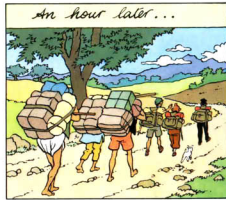
But, but, but... don't start being awkward! I'm going with you, whether you like it or not. And not another word from you, or I stay here!

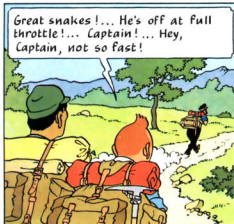


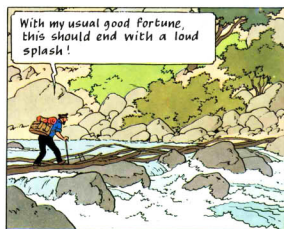
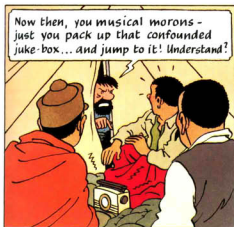
Now who is it? Come in!

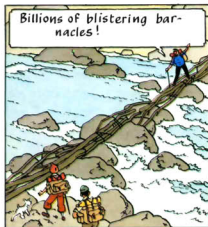
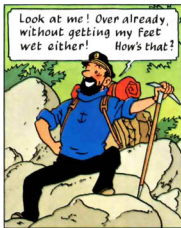
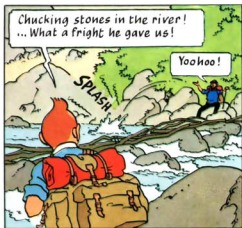


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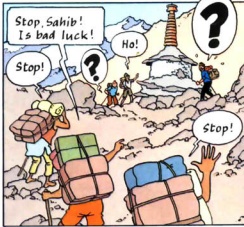
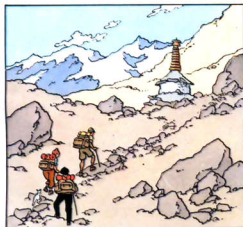
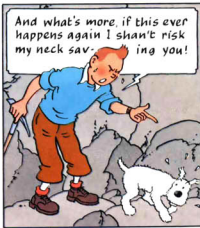
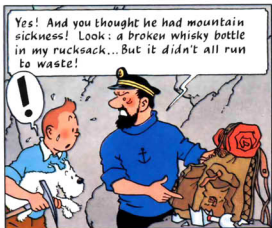


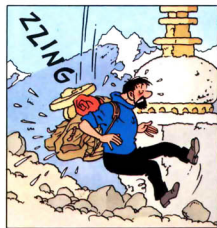
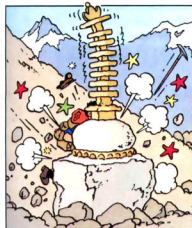
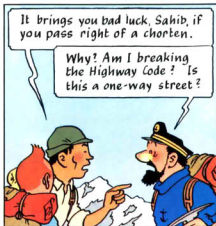












The next morning...



You'd think we were in an Alpine Forest.



Two hours later...

I wouldn't mind rhododendrons like these at Marlin-spike!



And that afternoon...



It's some sort of rotten fruit: it dropped from a tree.



I wonder which one it came from?



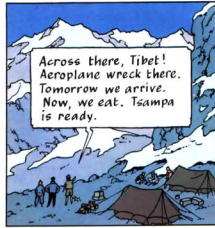
The following night...

We camp here, Sahib.

Look, we've reached the snow.



Across there, Tibet! Aeroplane wreck there. Tomorrow we arrive. Now, we eat. Tsampa is ready.



Tsampa? What's this stuff made of?

Tsampa, Sahib: cooked barley meal, with tea and butter.



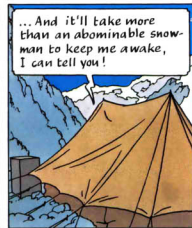
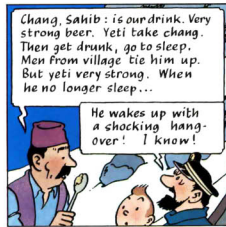
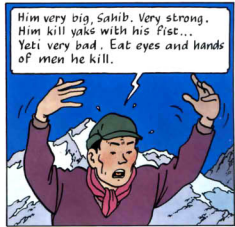
What's that noise?

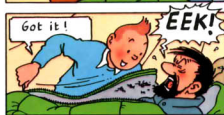
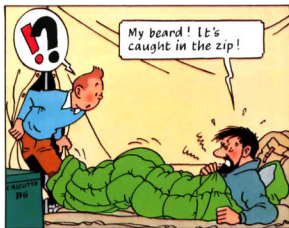
Yeti! That...that...that is yeti!!

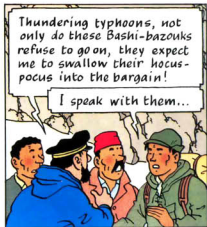
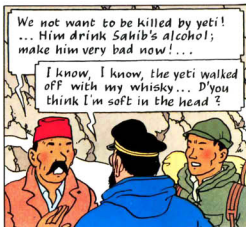
The yeti! The Abominable Snowman!!

WO-OW









Tell me another! Have you fallen for that too?... Those footmarks were made by a bear. It's well known—bears do walk upright on their hind legs sometimes.



Anyway, we'll soon see... All we have to do is follow the tracks.

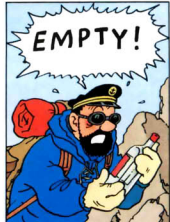
No, Sahib. You not do that! Be careful!



Be careful!... Be careful!... This yeti nonsense is beginning to get on my nerves!



Billions of bilious blue blistering barnacles! My bottle of whisky!



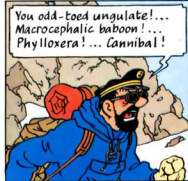
EMPTY!



RKRXPXZKRMTRZ!



My whisky, you Cro-Magnon!... My whisky, you Mameluke, you!... Vampire!... Dipsomaniac!... Body-snatcher!



You odd-toed ungulate!... Macrocephalic baboon!... Phylloxera!... Cannibal!



Diplodocus!... Filibuster!... Megalomaniac!



Come on, you old alcoholic, unless you're too scared!



Do not shout, Sahib... Avalanches!

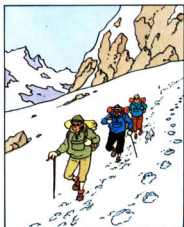
Colocynth!... Troglodyte!... Pithecanthropus!





Quick!... More snow may fall...

Ectoplasm!

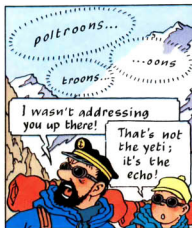


OH!... Porters all gone!



YOOEE!

You come back, you poltroons!



poltroons...

...oons

broons...

I wasn't addressing you up there!

That's not the yeti; it's the echo!



No answer... They see the footmarks of yeti; very frightened; they return home to village. Now we cannot go on.

Abandoning ship!... The lily-livered bandicoots!



But we simply must go on, Tharkey. We can't give up now, when we are so close to our goal.

Impossible, Sahib; we cannot carry porters' loads.



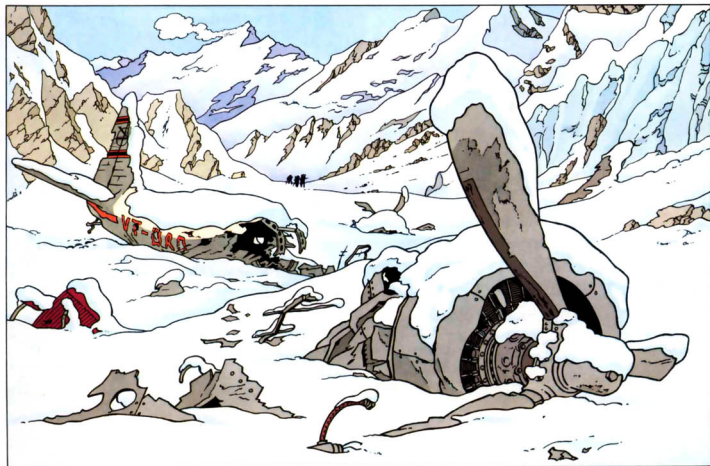
We'll each take an extra load; anything that isn't absolutely essential can be dumped here... Tharkey, we've got to save Chang!



Next morning...

Nearly there...

Look... Aeroplane crash... down below.



Now you see... no one living here, Sahib.

Here, no...

Is it not true, Sahib?... Not possible to find anyone here ... still alive.

It looks that way to me, and no mistake!

Look here!





It could have been Chang's... a present for his cousins...



Poor Chang! Why did you have to find that, of all things...



POOOOT

Careful, Sahib! avalanches!



Hello ... Snowy seems to have found something to eat ...

That's what he thinks!



Oh boy! This'll taste good!



GRRR



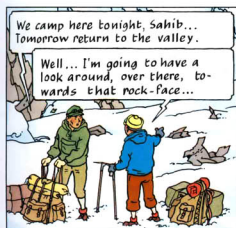
? GRRR



GRRR



Poor old Snowy! You'll never manage it! ... That chicken's frozen absolutely solid!



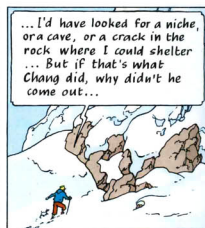
We camp here tonight, Sahib... Tomorrow return to the valley.

Well... I'm going to have a look around, over there, towards that rock-face...

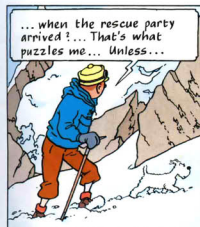


I say, don't you think it's about time we had a breather?

... Because if I'd been in Chang's place, and I'd come out of the crash alive, that's where I would have headed ...



... I'd have looked for a niche, or a cave, or a crack in the rock where I could shelter ... But if that's what Chang did, why didn't he come out...



... when the rescue party arrived! ... That's what puzzles me... Unless...



The mouth of a cave!



?

GRRR



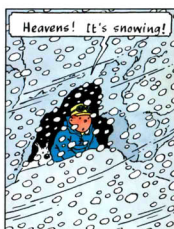
Wait for a minute, while our eyes get accustomed to the dim light... Stop growling, Snowy.



CHANG! ... His name in Chinese! And he's carved it in our script too!...



So I wasn't mistaken! Chang did survive the accident... Chang sheltered here... But in heaven's name, what has become of him? Don't tell me he's here, quite close, in a dark corner of the cave!



This is crazy! I ought to have waited in the cave till it stopped. I've completely lost my bearings now.

COOEE!

No good!... Not a sound! The noise of the wind is drowning my voice. And it's getting dark, too. What'll become of us now, Snowy?

Only one thing to do... go on.

!

A crevasse! Crumbs, Snowy, that was a near thing!

We must be careful now. Keep close behind me Snowy, old boy.

Saved!... Someone's there!... Yes, look, it's the Captain!

AHOY! CAPTAIN!

CAPTAIN!... HI! CAPTAIN!

GRRR

He can't hear me!... This is awful!... CAPTAIN!

CAP.....

Two hours pass by...

WOWOOOWOOOWOOOW



It seems to be easing up a bit.

Sh!... Listen, Sahib!



WOWOOWOOW

Is he still around?

Yeti!



WOWOOWOOW

I advise him to keep his distance, the drunken old ape!



But that's no yeti... It's something else; I've heard that cry before... Let's go outside; we'll hear it better there.



WOWOOWOOW...

Listen!



Snowy!... It's Snowy, howling for the dead! Something must have happened to Tintin!



Tharkey, we must go and search for him at once!

I fetch ropes and torches, Sahib. We go immediately.



WOWOOW... WOWOW

There!



Snowy!... My poor Snowy! Where's your master? What's happened to your master?

WOW...



Here, Sahib!... Fallen into crevasse! Thundering typhoons!



TINTIN!
TINTIN!

No answer! We simply must try to get him out of there, Tharkey!

You lower me into the crevasse, Sahib. I show you what to do.

Right.

You don't let go, eh, Sahib?

Don't you worry, Tharkey!

Captain!... Ahoy there, Captain!

Don't bother me now!... Can't you see I'm busy?...

But... who said that?

Tintin!... Hooray, it's Tintin!

The rope! Don't let go of the rope!

The rope, Captain!...

The rope?
OH!!!

A little later...

I slid down. I bounced against the sides - luckily they were smooth. Then I hit my head against something hard, and I was knocked out.

When I came to, I crawled along the bottom of the crevasse - it gradually sloped upwards. Then, after a few acrobatics, I managed to get out... That was after I saw you, Captain, only a dozen yards away from me.

But there's one thing I just don't understand... How could you have passed so close to me in the blizzard, and yet not have seen me? You never even heard me, either, though heaven knows I shouted loud enough!

Me?... But I never budged from the plane.

Oh. Then it was you, Tharkey?

Me?... No, Sahib. Not me... I not move away from aeroplane.

But then... WHO was it that I saw?

You saw yeti, Sahib!... No doubt!... We go down quickly to valley. Great danger for us... Besides, no one alive up here ...

But there is, Tharkey!



In an ice cave I discovered a stone on which Chang had carved his name... It absolutely proves that he survived the crash. I couldn't find anything more without a light. But as soon as we've taken care of Snowy, I suggest we all go and explore the cave.

Chang's name! ... Then you were right after all!



At daybreak ...

It was somewhere about here. But the snow last night has completely altered the landscape.



No, it wasn't as far as this... We must have passed the cave without noticing... Back again!



Look here, blistering barnacles, we've been going for two hours! Let's have a rest!

Later!



You can go on if you want to! I'm going to stop and sit down.



Here's your cave for you! When I start searching, I do the job properly!



Look: there's the stone I told you about.

But if Chang alive, Sahib, where is he now?

That's what I'm wondering, Tharkey.



I tell you, Sahib: your friend come here, yes... But afterwards, yeti kill him, and eat him up.

?



No Tharkey. In that case there'd be... it's too horrible... some traces of ... of the tragedy.





Oh, Sahib! See!



No, thank heaven! It's the bone of an animal, like a chamois. But there should be others. Quick, let's look!



No, these are the bones of birds and small rodents.

Golly, this old yeti keeps a well-stocked larder!



But yeti perhaps eat Chang somewhere else... And how we find your friend under the snow?

I'm beginning to get a bit sick of this yeti business...

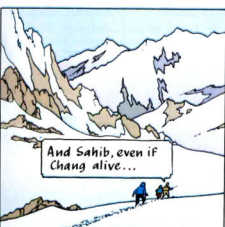


Ten thousand thundering typhoons, I wish he'd show up! Great flat-footed grizzly bear: I'd give him yeti!



We go back, Sahib. Nothing more to do here... Your friend dead, I am sure, Sahib.

Come on out, you big-head!



And Sahib, even if Chang alive...



... where can we search for him?... Where, Sahib? This way?



... Or that way?



I know, Tharkey. You're quite right: we must accept the evidence. Tomorrow we'll start making our way back to the valley.

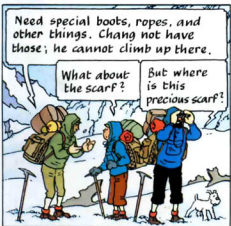
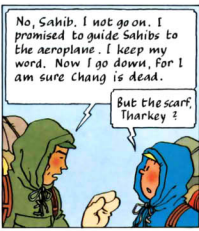


The next morning ...

Come on Tintin, old lad. You've done everything humanly possible... Come on now ...



Goodbye, Chang! ... Goodbye!



Blistering yetis, it's the barnacle!
... I mean... Vettering barnacles, it's
the blister... up there... I mean... the yeti!



I can't see it...
Are you sure you...?



Well, yeti or no yeti, I'm going
on. And you, Captain?



And you, Tharkey ... you?
No, Sahib, I not follow
you. Very brave, Sahib,
but you not know moun-
tain dangers. Very Foolish,
Sahib...



Perhaps... Well, Tharkey, in that case
this is where we part... But first we
must settle up... The Captain will do
it...



Can you manage it, Captain?
Why not? It's as
easy as pie. A child
of three could do it.
Perfectly simple...



Let's see... Five
sevens are thirty-
five; carry three.
Five eights are forty-
three; carry four...



Don't forget
the family
allowances,
and the
national insur...

BOOM



WOW! OW!



A few minutes later...



Goodbye!... I hope you one day
return to your own country!

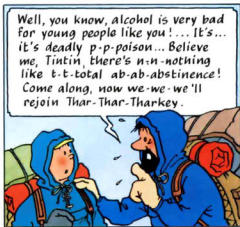


Now, on our way.
... First objective:
the yellow scarf!



Hey, Captain, what
are you doing?





Tintin!... Tintin!... My ice-axe! What's happening?



It's nothing, Captain; just St. Elmo's Fire. It's not dangerous. You're a sailor, surely you know it - an atmospheric phenomenon which sometimes makes flashes round the mast-head.



Thank goodness! I thought I'd turned into a sparking plug!



Wait for me this time; I'm coming.



First of all we're going to rope up. Then I'll jettison some of my load, so I can take Snowy up on my back.



Twenty minutes later ...

We made it!... Here's the scarf!



Oh, Captain! Look at it! Bloodstains!

Yes, I can see... But even supposing that this is Chang's scarf, what then? ... What do you suggest we do now, eh?



Go on, Captain... Chang came this way. We must follow this pathway to the top.

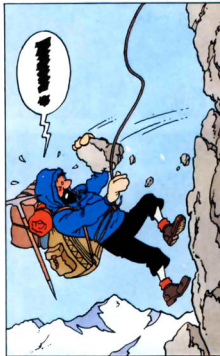
You call this a pathway!? ... Oh, all right.



Careful, Captain. This is rather tricky.



To think there are people who do this for fun!



YOW!!



Blistering barnacles! That was a near thing... But I'm safe, thanks to you... and the rope. Amazing stuff, nylon!... Now, can you haul me up towards you?...



No such luck! If I make the slightest move, it's the high dive for us both!



Blistering barnacles! What are we going to do now?



And, thundering typhoons, there's no way of regaining a foothold on that perishing rock-face.



Poor Captain. He obviously doesn't realise - with each jerk the rope cuts further into me.



It's hopeless... I can't make it! And I'm beginning to freeze on the end of this bit of string... Can you hang on up there?



For as long as possible... But I can feel myself getting weaker, and paralysed with cold.



Which means we both fall! That's no good, young fellow. You, at least, can save yourself. You must cut the rope: it's the only answer!



Never! Either we're both saved, or we die together! ...



You're talking nonsense! Better for one to die, rather than two, isn't it?... Cut the rope, Tintin!



Never, you hear me?... I'll never do that!

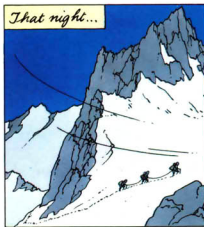


All right, I'll do it myself... Get my knife... and that's it... Cast off moorings!



Thundering typhoons!... I can't get the confounded blade open! My fingers are completely numb... Ah, that's it!...







That is big, big disaster! If now we stay here, we freeze. We must move...



We go down now fast as possible ... We cannot spend more time seeking Chang.



Two days later ...



This is it: I've had enough. For three days we've been on the go, without sleep. I'm done: I'm not moving another step.



Come on, Captain, just one last effort. In a few hours we'll be below the snow-line.

No. Go on without me.



I've still got a little brandy left. Here, come on, have a drop.

I don't care. Even if you fill me up with jet fuel, I won't budge another inch!



Tintin Sahib! ... Tintin Sahib! ... Look!



A monastery!... We're saved!

There we can sleep, Sahib!



Get up, Captain! A monastery!

It'd take more than an earthquake to shift me!



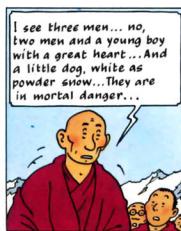
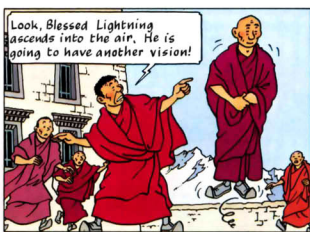
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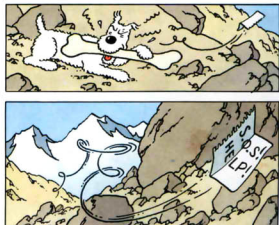
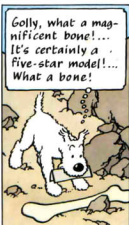
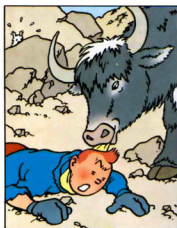
Look out! We not stop here!

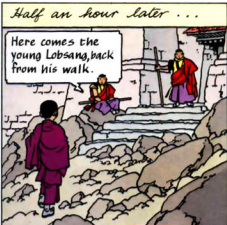


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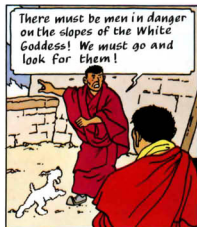




Stop! Do not touch that dog!



It is undoubtedly Powder Snow, the dog that Blessed Lightning saw in a vision, only a little while ago.



There must be men in danger on the slopes of the White Goddess! We must go and look for them!



You see, we have only to follow him; he shows us the way.



Two days later ...

DONG

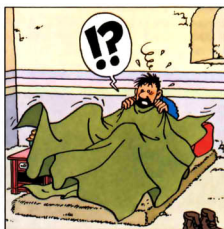


DONG DONG DONG

All right! Allright! I'm coming!



Come on! Show a leg there! Time we were on our way!



!?



Blistering barnacles, you're a handsome pair!



Obviously we must be in a monastery ...



But how the devil did we end up here?



!?



It's a kite!



Boy monks, flying kites ... Not a very serious occupation, I must say!



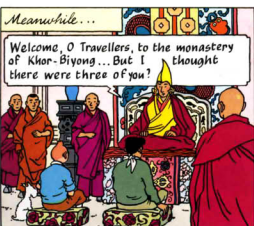
They're quite happy ... while no one seems to be bothering about me! I'd better spy out the land ... First of all, where are my boots?



Hey, what the ...?! Either my feet have swollen, or my boots have shrunk ... They simply won't ...

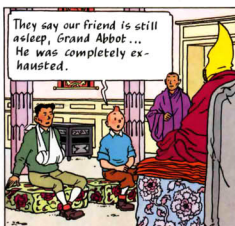


Thundering typhoons! That's a good start!

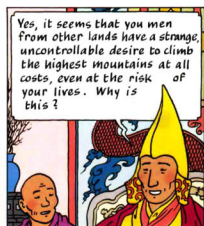


Meanwhile ...

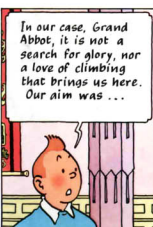
Welcome, O Travellers, to the monastery of Khor-Biyong ... But I thought there were three of you?



They say our friend is still asleep, Grand Abbot ... He was completely exhausted.



Yes, it seems that you men from other lands have a strange, uncontrollable desire to climb the highest mountains at all costs, even at the risk of your lives. Why is this?



In our case, Grand Abbot, it is not a search for glory, nor a love of climbing that brings us here. Our aim was ...



RAT TAT TAT
?



Er ... I beg your pardon, but ... has anyone got a shoe-horn?



Tintin!... Thanky!... How wonderful to see you!



Welcome to you also, noble stranger. Please be seated.

Thanks...er... Grand Admiral.

Pray continue, young stranger; you were speaking of the real purpose of your journey.



Well, Grand Abbot, it's like this: there was an air disaster recently, in Nepal, in which all the passengers were said to have perished. A friend of mine, a young Chinese named Chang, was in that plane.



Yes, er... Grand Vizier. And just because he saw Chang alive in a dream, this young whippersnapper got a bee in his bonnet about rescuing him. And because he's as stubborn as a mule, he rushed off to Nepal. And I, like the old fool that I am, came trailing after him.



We tramped for days and days and days!... We hauled ourselves up vertical rock-faces! We baked in the sun and froze in the snow! We tumbled down into bottomless crevasses! We were walloped on the head by avalanches! Worst of all, er... Grand Mufti, the yeti pinched a bottle of whisky! Only just opened: and the last one I had left!



And to crown everthing, er... Grand Turk, there was as much sign of Chang as there's hair on his head!



What did he say? What is there on my head?



So... For the sole purpose of searching for your Friend Chang you braved all these dangers, and you would have died had your dog not warned us? ...

Well... yes, Grand Abbot.



Alas, young stranger, here in Tibet the mountains keep those whom they take. And the vultures make sure that no traces remain. Such will have been the fate of your friend Chang. You will never, never find the slightest sign of him.



There's one, anyway!



And the other one's going to follow suit, or I'll know the reason why!



Yes, brave young man, you must abandon all hope; never again will you see the friend so dear to your heart...



Your wisest course is to return to your own country... Moreover, the rule of our order forbids us to harbour strangers. Tomorrow a caravan leaves here, bound for Nepal. May I invite you to join it?

That's a good idea, er ... Grand Panjandrum.



The next morning ...

The caravan is ready to leave, noble travellers.

Thank you, Reverend Father. We're quite ready. We'll follow you.



So, we're on our way home...

Without Chang, alas!



Yes, without Chang... but what could you expect? It was hopeless from the start, Tintin. I always said so.



Great Heart, you have forgotten this!

Why, it's Chang's scarf.



It's really very kind of you...



I see... I see... the horn of the yak. Below, the eye... a cave... I see... I see a boy... this scarf belongs to him... He is lying on a couch of juniper branches...

Impossible! There must be a catch in it!

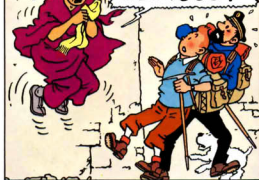


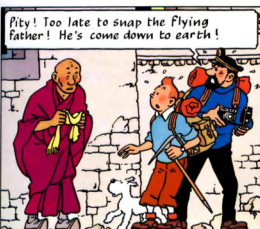
Alas! He is possessed by devils... He has a fever... But who is this approaching him? I cannot see clearly... Ah, now I see better... it...

A photo, quick; no one will ever believe us.



O O O O H!
THE MIGOU!





Pity! Too late to snap the Flying Father! He's come down to earth!



Where is who?

Chang! Chang!... The boy you saw lying on the juniper branches... Where is he?



I do not understand what you mean... Please, you left this scarf... Go in peace, young traveller.

But...



He saw Chang! Obviously ill, but alive! I'm sure of it!

?



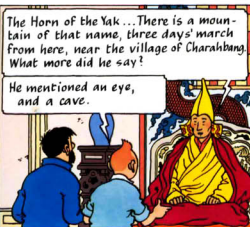
Tintin, for heaven's sake! Surely to goodness you don't believe in that Flying saucer! He was talking a lot of mumbo-jumbo!

I'm certain it was real!



Come on! We must see the Grand Abbot.

Must have a screw loose!



The Horn of the Yak... There is a mountain of that name, three days' march from here, near the village of Charahbang. What more did he say?

He mentioned an eye, and a cave.



Billions of blistering barnacles, don't tell me you're taking all this hocus-pocus seriously!

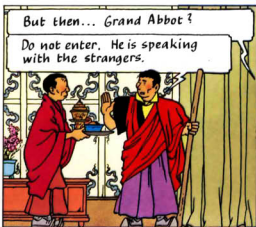
You must know, noble stranger, that many things occur here in Tibet which seem unbelievable to you men of the West.



Then he described my friend Chang, lying on a bed of branches. He saw someone approaching Chang, and then, as though terrified, he shouted: "The migou!"... What did he mean by the migou?



The migou?... You are sure you heard aright; the migou? It is the name given here to the Abominable Snowman. In Nepal they call it the yeh-teh, or yeti; here it is the migou.

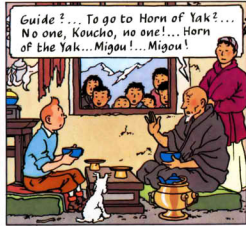


But then... Grand Abbot?

Do not enter. He is speaking with the strangers.



Then it would be better if your friend were dead, for he is a prisoner of the migou. And the migou never surrenders his prey!

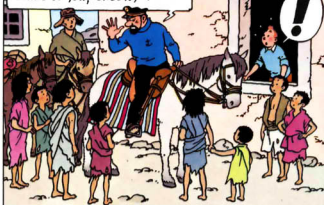


You little scallywags!
... Is that what they
teach you in school,
eh? ...

Impossible! I
must be dreaming!



Same to you, cheeky!



Captain! ... You, here!!

Yes... and would you be-
lieve it: this bunch of
young scamps - they had
the nerve to put out their
tongues at me!



But of course, Captain: that's how
you greet people in Tibet... Now, tell
me what you're doing here...
I thought ...

Oh... you... you're surprised,
eh?... Well, you see ...



Er... I... you... I'd kept the
camera... so I thought... I
said to myself: I'll take it
to him. The Grand Piano
lent me horses, and a
guide ...

How kind of him... And
you're going
straight back?



Er... you know, since I'm here I
think I may as well go a little
of the way with you...

Oh, that'd be wonder-
ful... But I haven't found
anyone yet to take me...
to take us to the Horn
of the Yak.



Horn of the Yak?! ... Not go there,
Koucho! ... Not go! ... Migou up
there; migou! ... Last week him
kill yak, just near village!

Whereabouts? Could
you show me?



An hour later ...

Here, Koucho... Here shepherd
found yak dead, killed by migou.



This is it! Look, Captain! We
don't need a guide: Snowy will
show us the way. He's picked up
the scent already.



You've been very kind, bringing
us this far... Run back
home now... Goodbye, my
friend. And thank you.

You not go!
... Migou
kill you!



Goodbye... Tibetan
style! ... NNH!



Off we go, on the last lap! ...

Yah!





The next morning...

What a hope! You're just going to stumble on the den of this teddy-bear, I suppose? It'd be a miracle!



It would if we had nothing to go on... But thanks to Snowy, we're on the right track... Now then, our next objective is a mountain that looks like a yak's horn.



There!... What did I tell you? ... See... it's unmistakable: that mountain there. Look at the shape!



We must try to arrive at the foot of the mountain at nightfall, and make sure our tent is well hidden.



Three days later...



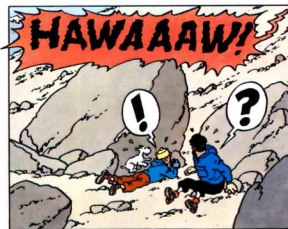
Look here, Tintin, I'm getting fed up! Here we've been for three days, waiting for this confounded miquon of yours to poke his nose out... Besides...



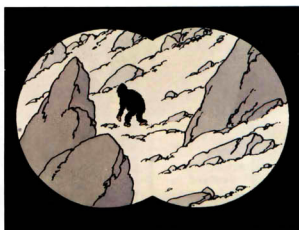
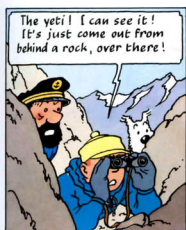
The monk, Blessed Lightning, said the eye. You remember, Captain: the eye below the horn. We must keep watching the eye... Patience, Captain, patience!



Patience! ... For all we know, we might sit here waiting for seven years! ... If I could even have a good smoke... But no. Poor delicate little fellow... his nose is so sensitive! I don't mind telling you...



The yeti! I can see it!
It's just come out from
behind a rock, over there!



It's going... It's disappeared.
This is it - now's our chance.
Come on, Captain! Not a moment
to lose!

What can we do?



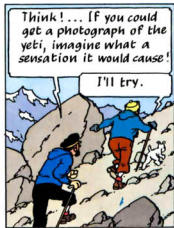
Go straight to his den - to
rescue Chang! Come on! ...
Hurry!

You... I... don't
forget the camera...



Think!... If you could
get a photograph of the
yeti, imagine what a
sensation it would cause!

I'll try.



Stop!



You stay here and keep a look-
out. If you see him coming back,
give a whistle!

O.K.... Remember
the photograph!



The entrance to
the cave!



I should never have let
him go alone... I only
hope nothing goes wrong...







Captain!... Captain!...
Heavens! Are you hurt?

An atom bomb!
An atom bomb!

What happened? ... An
atom bomb, wasn't it? ...
Are we all dead?

No, it was the yeti.
Here, get up.

Quick! Chang's there! We
must carry him to the camp
at once. The yeti was blinded
by the flash-bulb, but he
may come back.

Two hours later...

Well, I'd better tell you the whole
of my story ...



I caught the plane from
Patna to Katmandu. It was
glorious weather, and every-
one on board was very cheerful.
But, shortly before we were due to
arrive, we ran into a violent storm.

The aircraft was tossed all over the
place, and although the crew did
their best to reassure us, we feared
the worst. Then suddenly there was
a terrible crash ... and I blacked
out...



When I came to I was lying in
the snow. My legs hurt dread-
fully. Wreckage of every descrip-
tion was littered all around
me...

Except for the wind, there wasn't a
sound; not a shout, nothing... I was the
sole survivor of that horrible disaster!



Panic-stricken, I struggled to
my feet. I didn't feel the pain;
I had only one thought: to get
away. At last, at the end of my
strength, I found a niche in the
rock. There, I fainted again

How long I remained unconscious
I don't know. But when I came
round, I almost died of
fright...



In the half-light of a cave,
an enormous head was loom-
ing over me, and two gleaming
eyes were staring at me...

HAW-HAWAOUOH!



HAWAAOOUUH!

What a heart-rending cry!
You'd think he was in distress.



Yes, we found the cave, Chang,
and saw the stone with your
name on it. Then, later, we
found your scarf.

Oh, yes, my scarf. I'll tell
you about that...



It's not very surprising... He seemed
to become quite fond of me. At
first he brought me biscuits he
found in the wreckage of the
plane. Later I lived on plants
and roots he brought back from
his nightly prowls.



Sometimes he brought me
little animals. It was revolt-
ing, but I forced myself to
eat them... Little by little I
regained my strength, until I
could stand. Then I had the idea
of carving my name on a rock.



One morning, the yeti came rushing
back. He seemed very frightened.
He picked me up, and ran off with
me in his arms...



Then began that dizzy climb
up a sheer cliff!



I was terrified... But he was amaz-
ingly sure-footed. Holding on with
only one hand, he leaped from
rock to rock like a chamois... He
stopped for a moment, then I saw
what was happening.



Far away, a column of men was
heading for the wrecked air-
craft... And the yeti was carry-
ing me away from them!

I screamed and yelled to
attract their attention. But my
voice was too weak. Then I un-
did my scarf and threw it
over the edge, hoping someone
would see it and follow our
tracks.

That's just what we did,
Chang... But what then?



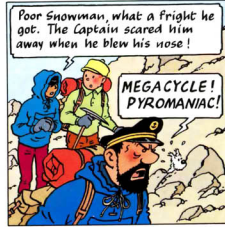
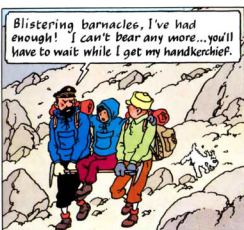
The yeti carried me on. Another
storm blew up. I was frozen. I
don't know how long that fan-
tastic journey lasted - I was only
half-conscious... All I know
is...

... I ended up in the cave
where you found me, shak-
ing with fever and ex-
haustion... I was utterly
dejected: no one would
find me.



I would die there, alone, miserably,
far from my family and friends.







The Grand Abbot! It must be something very special, to bring him out in Full procession!...



Greetings, O Great Heart... Following our custom, I present you with this scarf of silk. Blessed Lightning told us of your approach, and I have come to meet you, so that I may bow in deference before you.



Before me, Grand Abbot?... But...

Yes, what you have achieved, few would have dared to undertake. Blessings upon you, Great Heart, for the strength of your friendship, for your courage, and for your steadfastness.



You too, Rumbling Thunder - blessings upon you, for in spite of all, you have the faith that moves mountains.



Moves them? I'd sooner flatten them!

And here is the boy whom you snatched from the jaws of the migou. Blessings upon you, young man, for you inspired great devotion in the hearts of these two strangers.



What about me? Don't I get a word?

Is that thing a trumpet? I suppose you blow in here...



POOAA!

Oh, sorry!

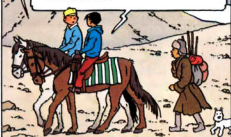


A week has passed...



How are you feeling now, Chang?

Much better!... A good rest, and being so well looked after - I've completely recovered.



Fine! And thanks to those kind monks who organised this caravan for us, we'll soon be back in Nepal - and then on our way to Europe.



HAWAAAOUH!

That old reprobate again!



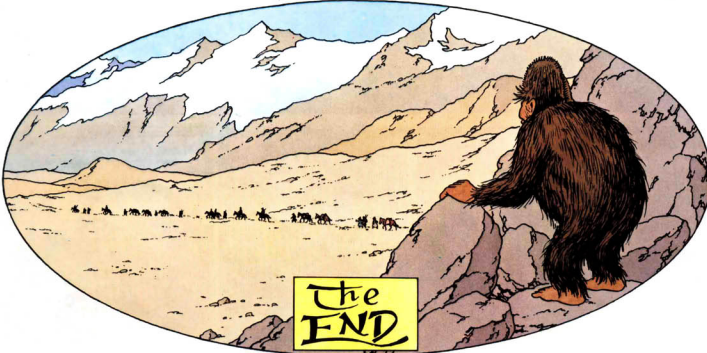
A goodbye from the yeti, Chang... Now he's alone again...until someone from an expedition manages to catch him.

A present from Tibet!



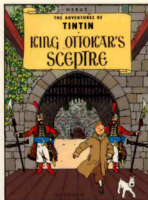
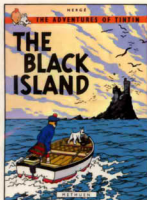
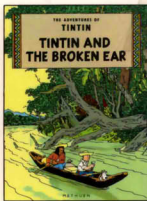
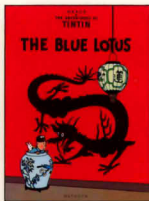
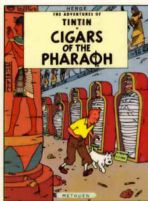
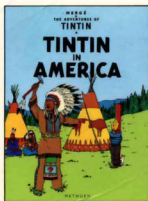
You know, I hope they never succeed in finding him. They'd treat him like some wild animal. I tell you, Tintin, from the way he took care of me, I couldn't help wondering if, deep down, he hadn't a human soul.

Who knows?



The END

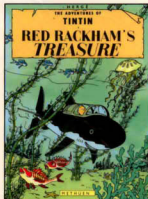
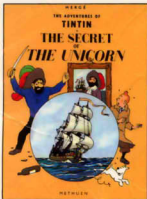
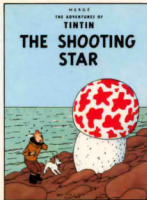
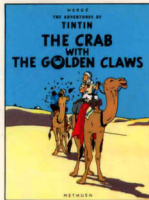




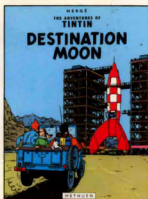
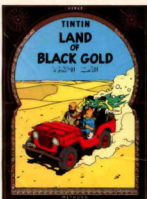
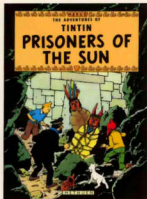
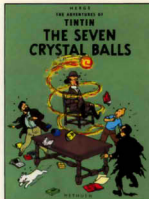
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