

Velman

Gacoti

SAMI

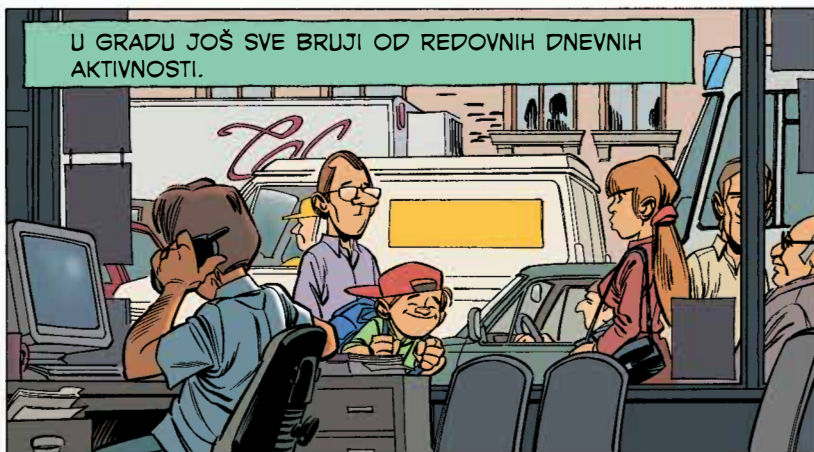
PRVI CIKLUS



« STARI KONTINENT »



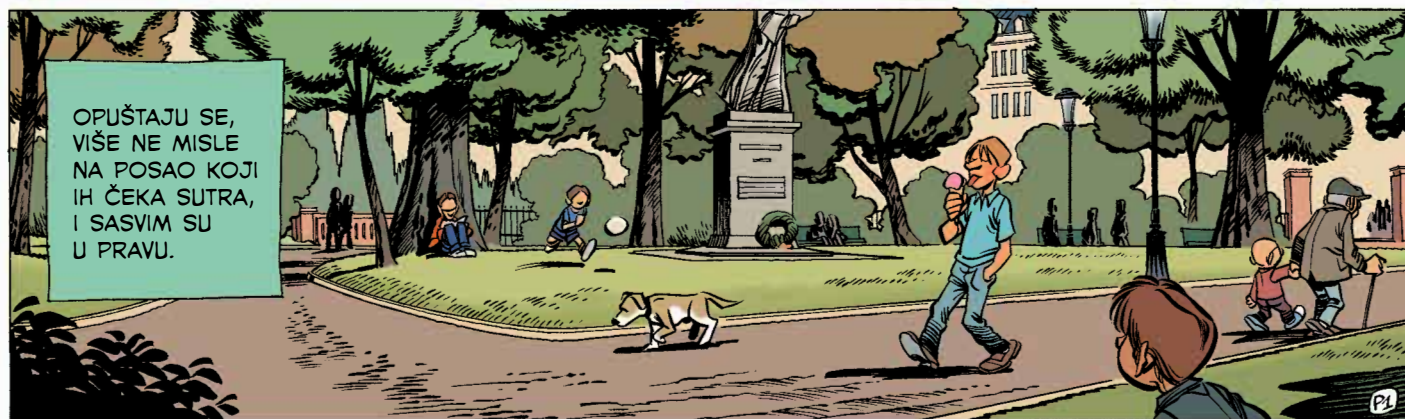
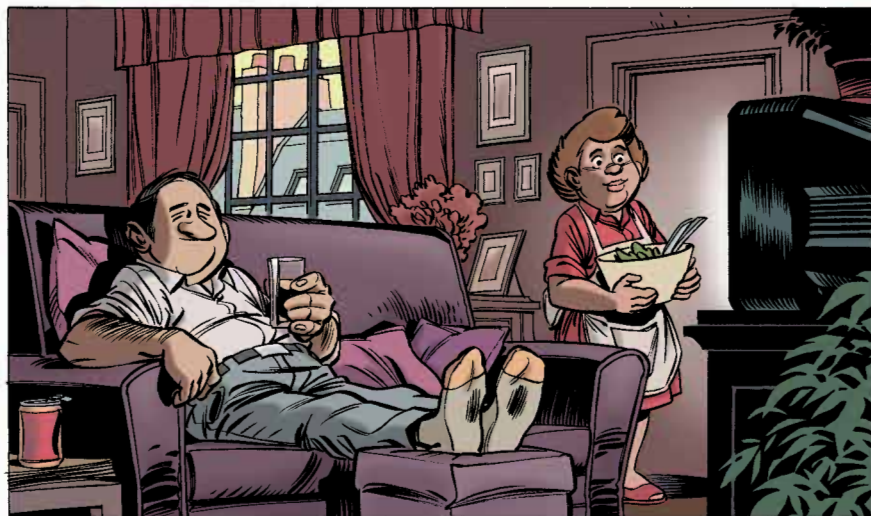
JEDNE LETNJE VEČERI.



U GRADU JOŠ SVE BRUJI OD REDOVNIH DNEVNIH AKTIVNOSTI.



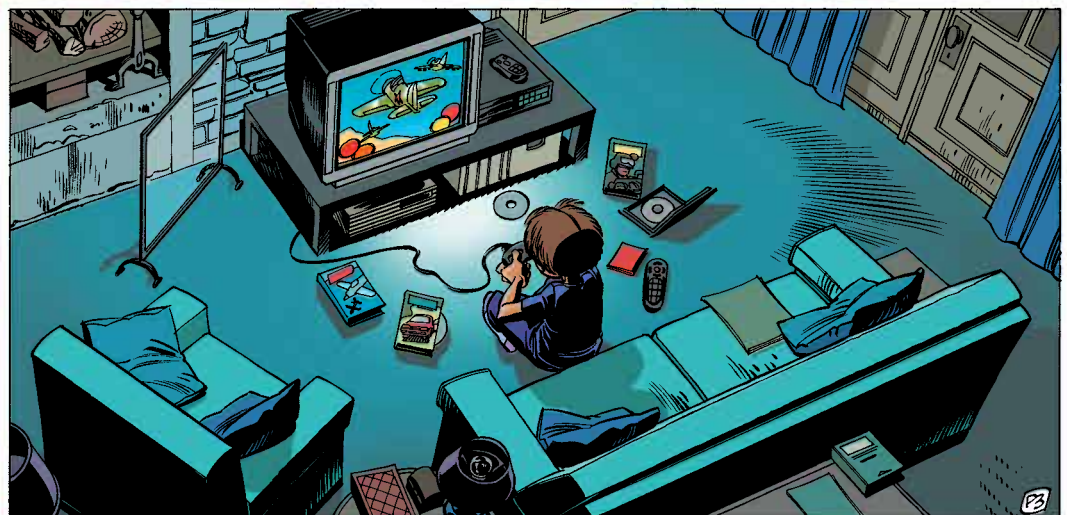
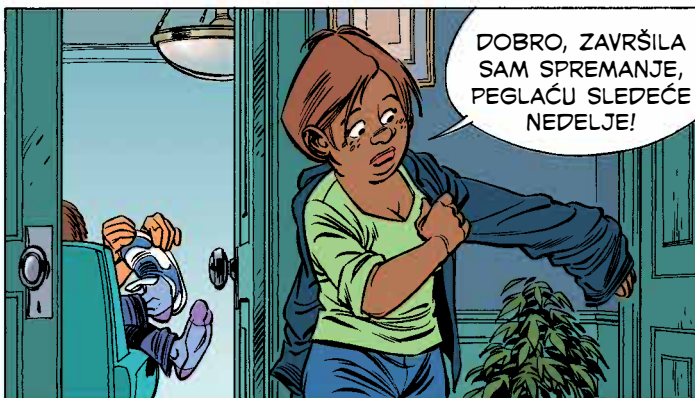
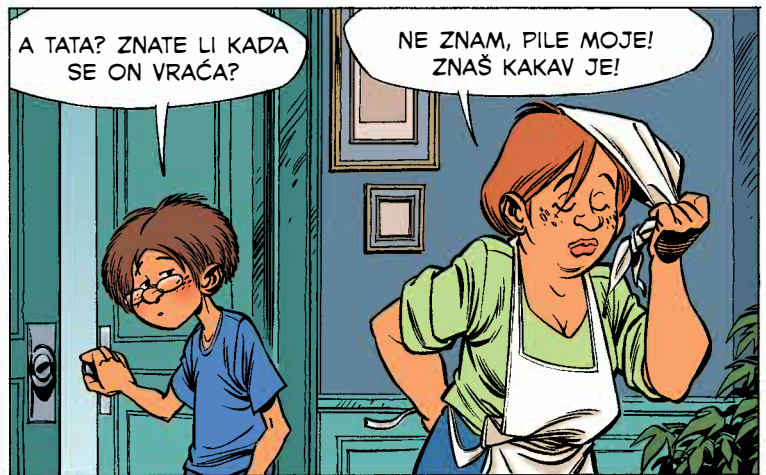
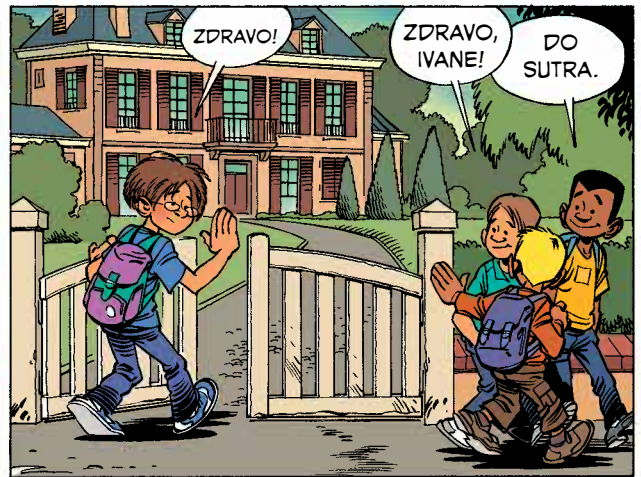
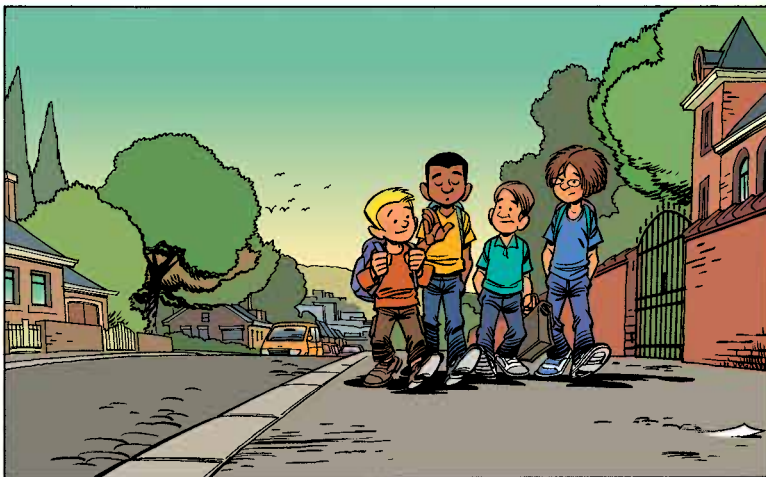
ALI LJUDI SE POLAKO VRAĆAJU KUĆAMA.



OPUŠTAJU SE, VIŠE NE MISLE NA POSAO KOJI IH ČEKA SUTRA, I SASVIM SU U PRAVU.



JER SUTRA ĆE SVE
OVO NESTATI.





ZDRAVO, LEJLA!
ŠTA TO LEPO
RADIŠ?

POP-
RAVLJAM
NEŠTO.



ZAR NE MISLIŠ DA BI BOLJE RADILO
AKO PRIBLIŽIŠ TOČKIĆ?

TATA...



GLEDAJ. OVDE
GA KOČI.

TATA, JA
POPRAVLJAM!
NERVIRAŠ ME!



AAAA! VIDI SAD OVO! OSTAVI
ME NA MIRU!

DOBRO, NEMOJ
POSLE DA MI SE ŽALIŠ
DA TI TO NE RADI!



OVO DVOJE SE
STALNO SVABAJU!

ALI TI
SVE PO-
LOMIŠ!

KAKO
DA NE!



A TOPLOTA NE JENJAVA.

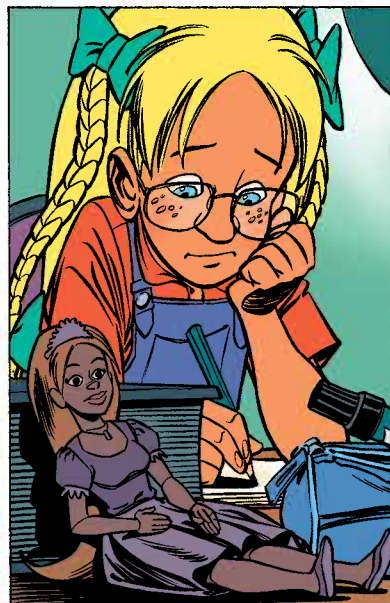
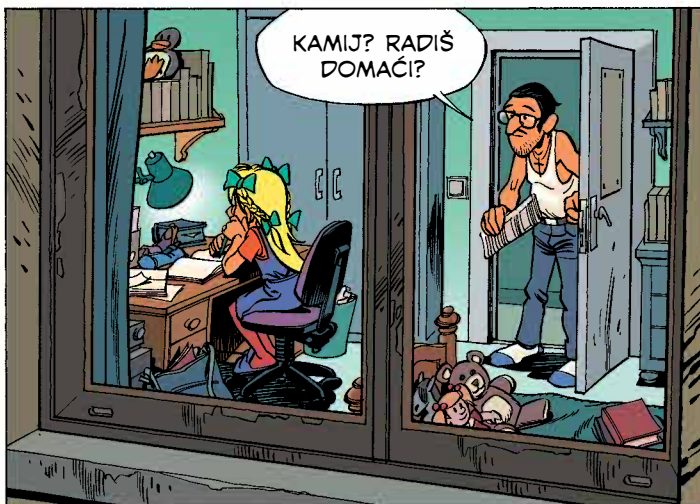
NEBO JE STVARNO
NEKAKO ČUDNO
VEČERAS.

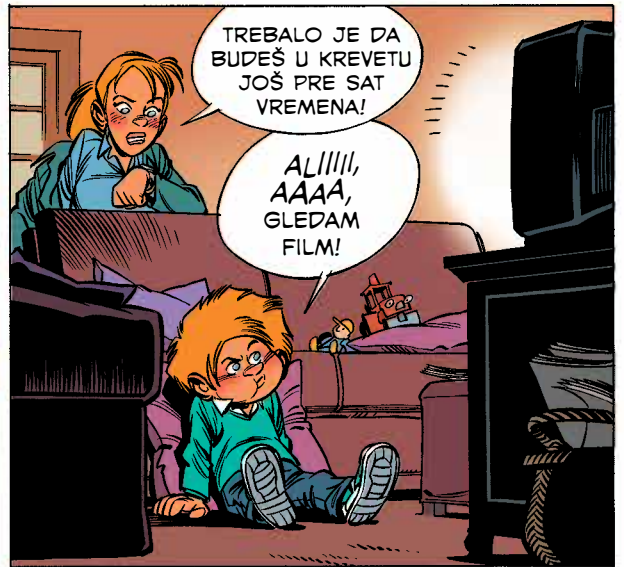
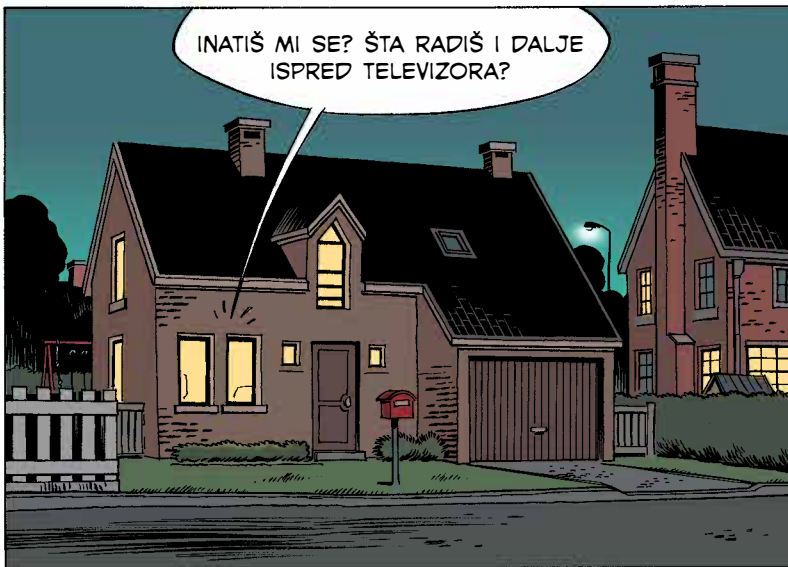


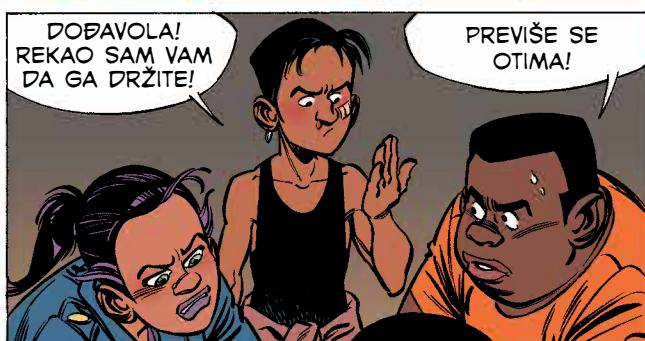
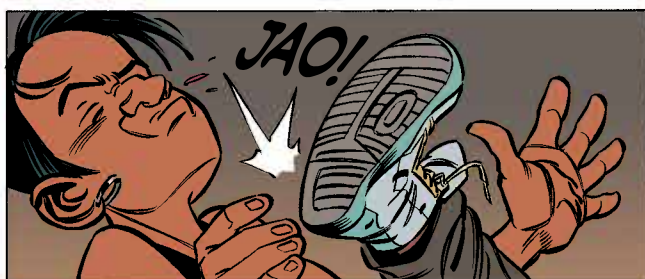
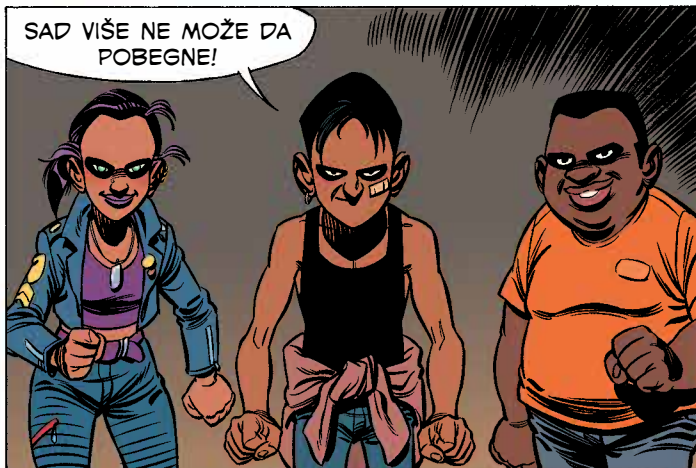
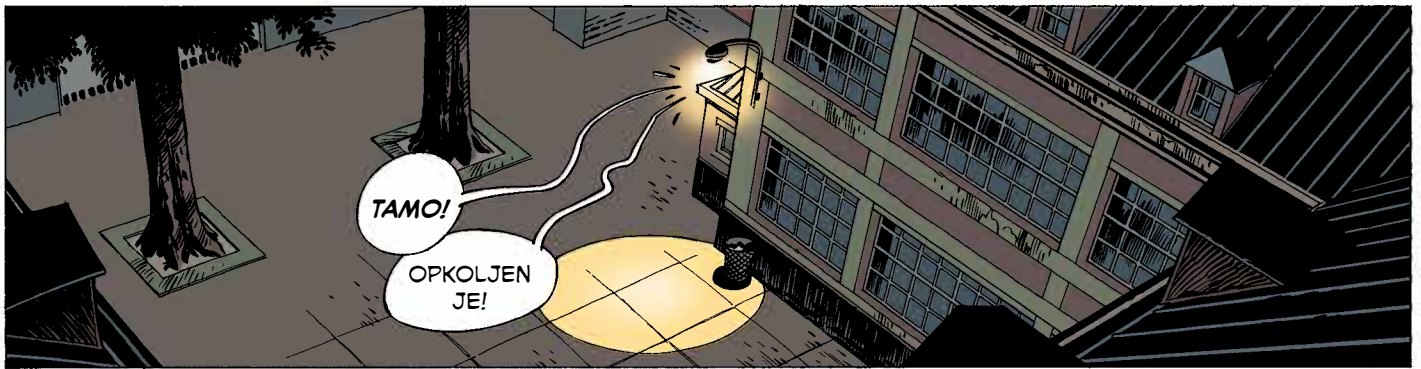
POGLEDAJ
PTICE. NIKAD IH
NISAM VIDELA TAKO
UZNEMIRENE.

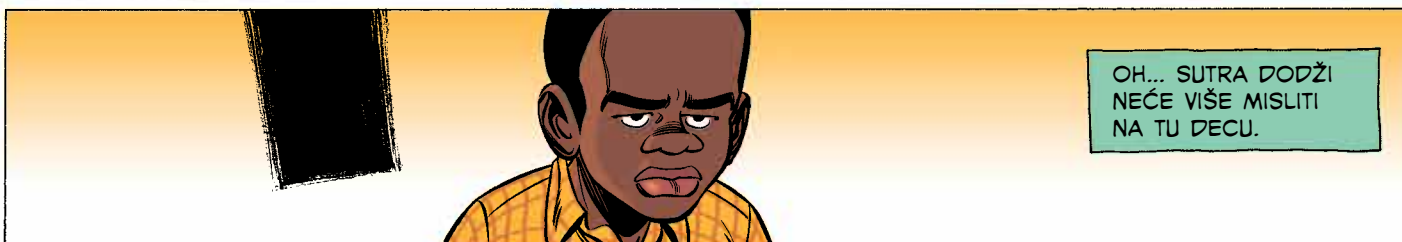
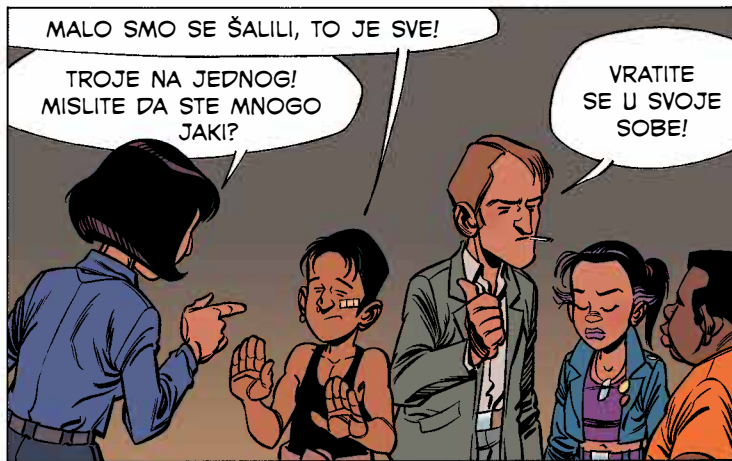


REKLO BI SE
DA IH JE NEŠTO
UPLAŠILO.









I NESTANAK

