Visit www.flandersliterature.be for information about translation grants.

"A simply virtuosic fantasy-comic, that could just as well have come from the hand of Grzegorz 'the Chninkel' Rosinski."

BRUZZ

Burglar

1. The Key

FREDERIK HAUTAIN & MATTIAS YSEBAERT

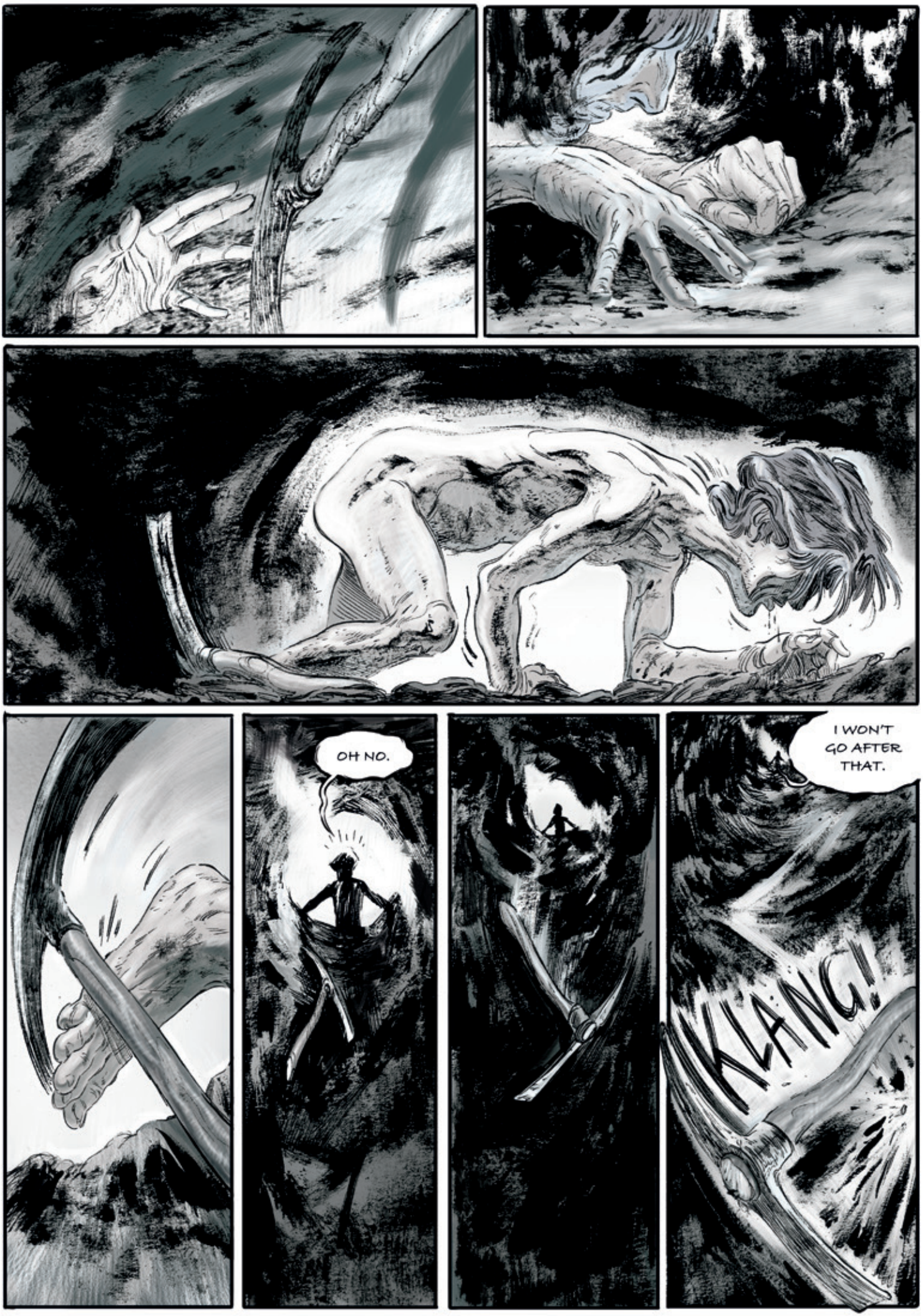
Olav Mensson finds himself in a wonderfully virginal, idyllic world. Until some strange, soulless creatures take him prisoner, and bring him to their mysterious mistress as an offering. They are convinced that Olav is a "disgusting burglar"...

Frederick Hautain (b1983) *grows up on a self-imposed diet of US comics, and teaches himself English by reading those. He heads the comics news site Broken Frontier for 15 years, and continues his journalistic activities as editor of Stripgids afterwards. In collaboration with A Wave Blue World editions, he publishes the Broken Frontier Anthology in 2016. Among the short stories in the anthology is one of his own. The Whale, a graphic novel with drawings by Hanne Dewachter, is his first longer story.*

Mattias Ysebaert (b1995) *achieved a diploma in Graphic Storytelling at the LUCA School of Arts in Brussels. 'Uitzicht met Kamer' (View with a Room), a story about a young woman, living in Brussels, who can see ghosts, is his debut publication and wasissued in February 2020. In the Yellow Cube, a residency for young, graphic storytelling talent at the Marc Sleen Museum in Brussels, he has been working on the "De Inbreker" (The Burglar) series.*

www.oogachtend.be
elaine@elami-agency.com

Original title : De Inbreker (Oogachtend, 2020. Softcover, 21x30, part 1 - 48 pp. / part 2 and 3 – COMING SOON!)


OH NO.
I WON'T GO AFTER THAT.
KLANG!

FINALLY I CAN BREATHE AGAIN.

HELLO?
IS... SOMEBODY THERE?

WWWFF!

EH?

I SEE YOU'VE FOUND YOUR CLOTHES.
WHERE... WHO ARE YOU? WHERE AM I?
DEAR BOY, SO MANY QUESTIONS.
ISN'T IT CLEAR? YOU'RE IN THE DARKNESS, OLAV MENSSON.
OLAV... MENSSON? IS THAT MY NAME?
HOW DID YOU KNOW? WHERE AM I? HOW DO I GET OUT OF HERE?
TOK TOK

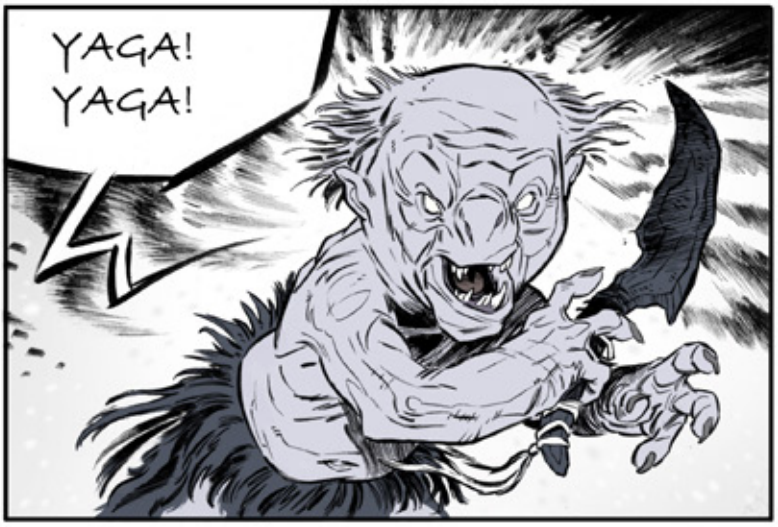
AND THEN THERE WAS LIGHT.
OH, BEFORE I FORGET.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHAT AM I MEANT TO DO WITH THIS?
YOU WILL NEED THIS.
THAT'S FOR YOU TO FIND OUT, OVER THERE...
WHAT'S OVER THERE?
YOU'LL SEE.

BURGLAR

PREVIEW OF PART TWO

WELL DONE, DEAREST. A FRESH TRAIL... HE CAN'T BE FAR.

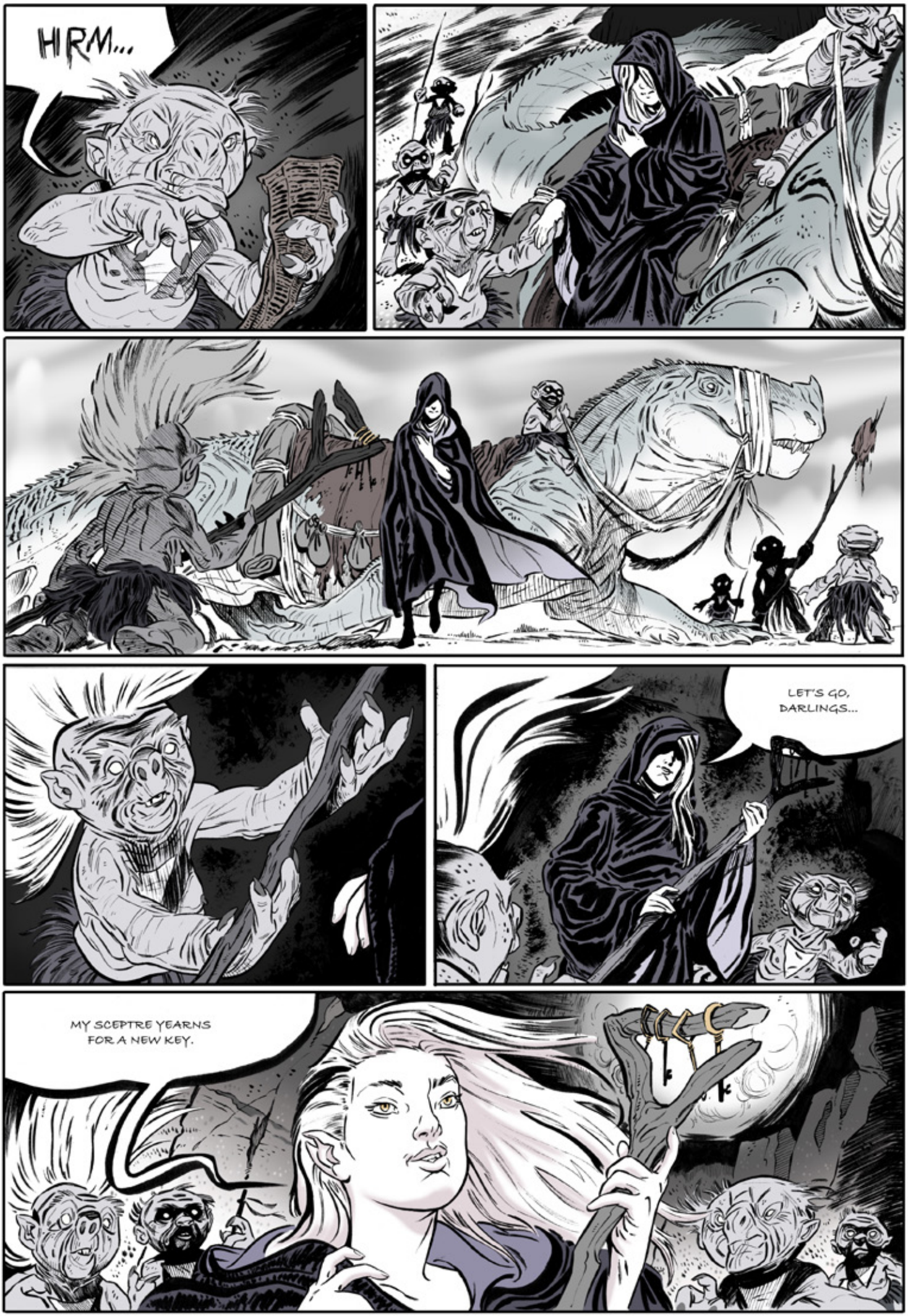
EXCELLENT.


YAGA! YAGA!

CALM YOURSELF, NOW! DID YOU THINK I'D FORGOTTEN YOUR REWARD?

DO I EVER?

MANA...
HRMM...


HRM...
LET'S GO, DARLINGS...
MY SCEPTRE YEARNS FOR A NEW KEY.

DON'T BE SO DRAMATIC! WE ALREADY KNOW YOU'RE HERE. SHOW YOURSELF!

HO!

LUNA...

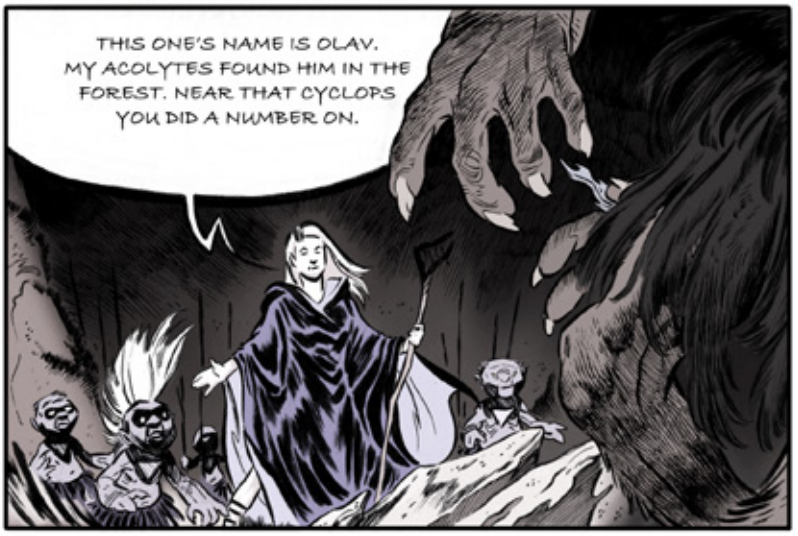
HYARGGHH

GHAAA!

HRARGH!

NO, WAIT!

SNF... SNF...
HRGG... HUMAN FLESH? SO IT IS TRUE... HOW DID YOU GET IT? SPEAK!


THIS ONE'S NAME IS OLAV. MY ACOLYTES FOUND HIM IN THE FOREST. NEAR THAT CYCLOPS YOU DID A NUMBER ON.

THAT ONE-EYED FULL HAD HIS DIRTY HANDS ON MY FOOD. I HAVEN'T HAD HUMAN FLESH IN MONTHS. I'M EATING FROM A STASH THAT'S LONG GONE-OFF. ONLY THE BURGLAR'S FLESH COULD STILL MY HUNGER NOW. I RECOGNISE HIS SMELL...