



“The cover is not for fragile souls, is my first reflex, but I quickly forget about my reservations upon seeing the incredible drawings. Josse Pommé portrays his characters with photographic precision as well as exaggerated features. His expressive style reminds us of Rembrandt and Francis Bacon, but also feels cinematic. A very strong debut.”

Standaard

## Meus via Altus

Josse Pommé

A hallway leading to the parking lot in the back of tattoo shop Meus via Altus doubles as a smoking area where the employees chat about sports, car parts and boobs. But nobody can top the tall tales of shop-owner Paco. As an ex-paratrooper, ex-bodyguard, and ex-gangster Paco is a hardened man, to say the least. A Sinbad of the West-Flemish underworld.

Comic artist Josse Pommé interned at the colourful tattoo shop and his experiences as well as the mighty and often vulgar stories he picked up have come to form the basis for this fly-on-the-wall docucomic. Welcome to Meus via Altus; make yourself comfortable while you decide on which tattoo to get, and be sure to take in your surroundings. You won't believe your eyes and ears..

*Josse Pommé (Ghent, 1996) makes cinematic comics. He made two shortstories "Grappo" and "Moppermaan" - which were released both digitally by Pulp deluxe and in print by Stripgids - in homage to Harry Potter and Georges Méliès, respectively. His goal is to adapt all his favourite genres into comics, so he's got his work cut out for him. With his official debut, Meus via Altus, he's starting off with the Guy Ritchie-esque gangster genre.*



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## Sample translation

12.

**Are you leaving today?**

**Yes, tonight. To Greece.**

**Almost got moved back a year, because of Covid.**

**I need sun. Charge the battery.**

**We work 7 days out of 7. My neck hurts.**

**One day out in the sun and it's gone.**

13.

**What've you got on today, Paco?**

**Touch up. Done by some wannabe. Three lotuses. More like cauliflowers, if you ask me.**

14.

**I used to help my dad in the butcher shop. On Sundays. Pulling out ribs.**

**We'd have to pull 'em out of the carcass with iron wire. Cuts all over your fingers by the end of the day. Blood everywhere, let me tell you.**

**There are special hooks for that, but he didn't let me use those. Had to use the wire.**

**Become a real man.**

15.

**Paco! A customer fainted over here!**

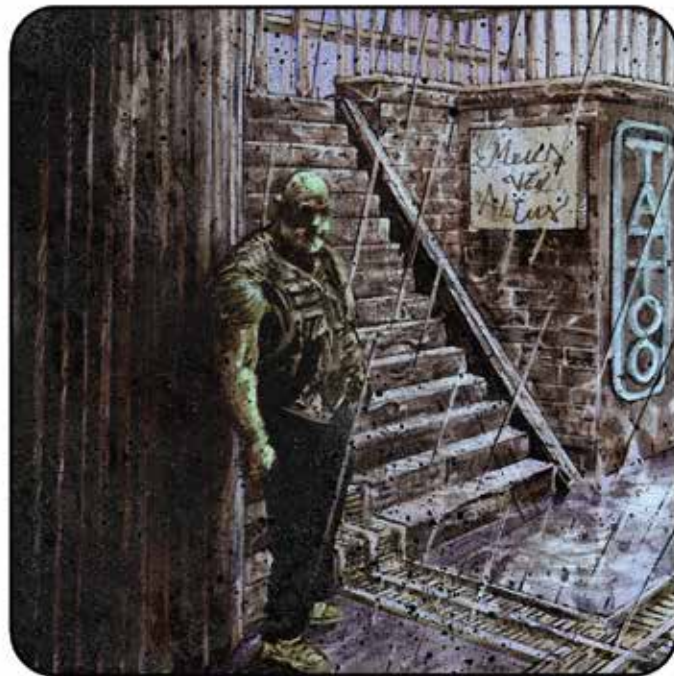
**You have to put some ice in her neck.**

**She says she wants her mum.**





8



9

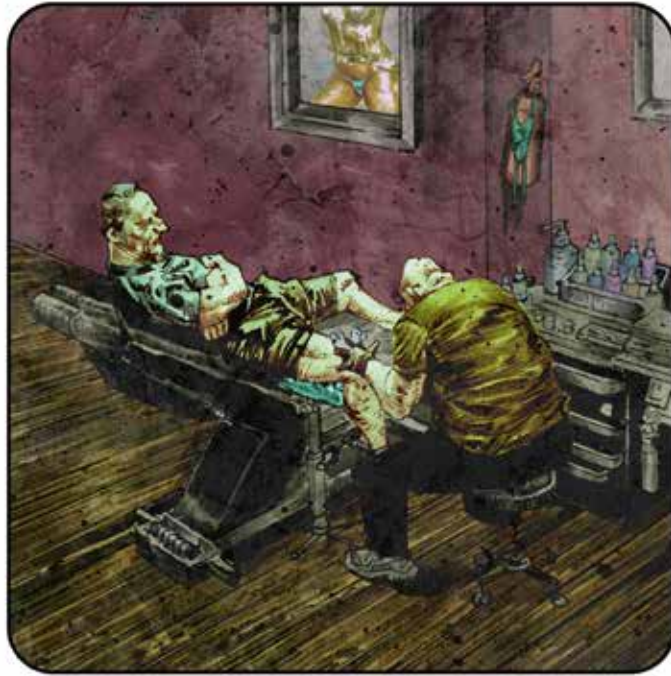












14

Ik moest vroeger van m'n pa meehelpen in de beenhouwerij. Op zondag. Ribbetjes trekken.



Daar bestaan speciale haken voor ook, maar 'k mocht die niet gebruiken. 't Moest met de draad.



We moesten die met 'n ijzerdraad uit dat karkas trekken. Aan 't einde van de dag lagen al je vingers open. Overal bloed: ik kan het je verzekeren.



'k Moest een echte vent worden.



15

Paco! Er is hier een klantje flauwgevallen!  
Je moet ijs in haar nek leggen.  
Ze zegt dat ze haar mama wil.