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The Chosen One

Simon Spruyt

He's the motherfucker.

He's blessed.

He does not need to worry about the upcoming cutbacks.

He's well-liked by his Daddy's god.

HE IS THE CHOSEN ONE.

Spruyt (Perk, 1978) studied graphic design at LUCA School of Arts in Brussels, he graduated in 2005. After which he briefly worked at a Hotel in Leuven as night receptionist, until his comic career took off in 2006 and he started working as comic artist full-time. His work appeared in magazines such as *Demo*, *Ink.*, *Zone 5300* and *Myx*. *The Chosen One* is his twelfth book, and his first to be published by Oogachtend.



JA'AKOB





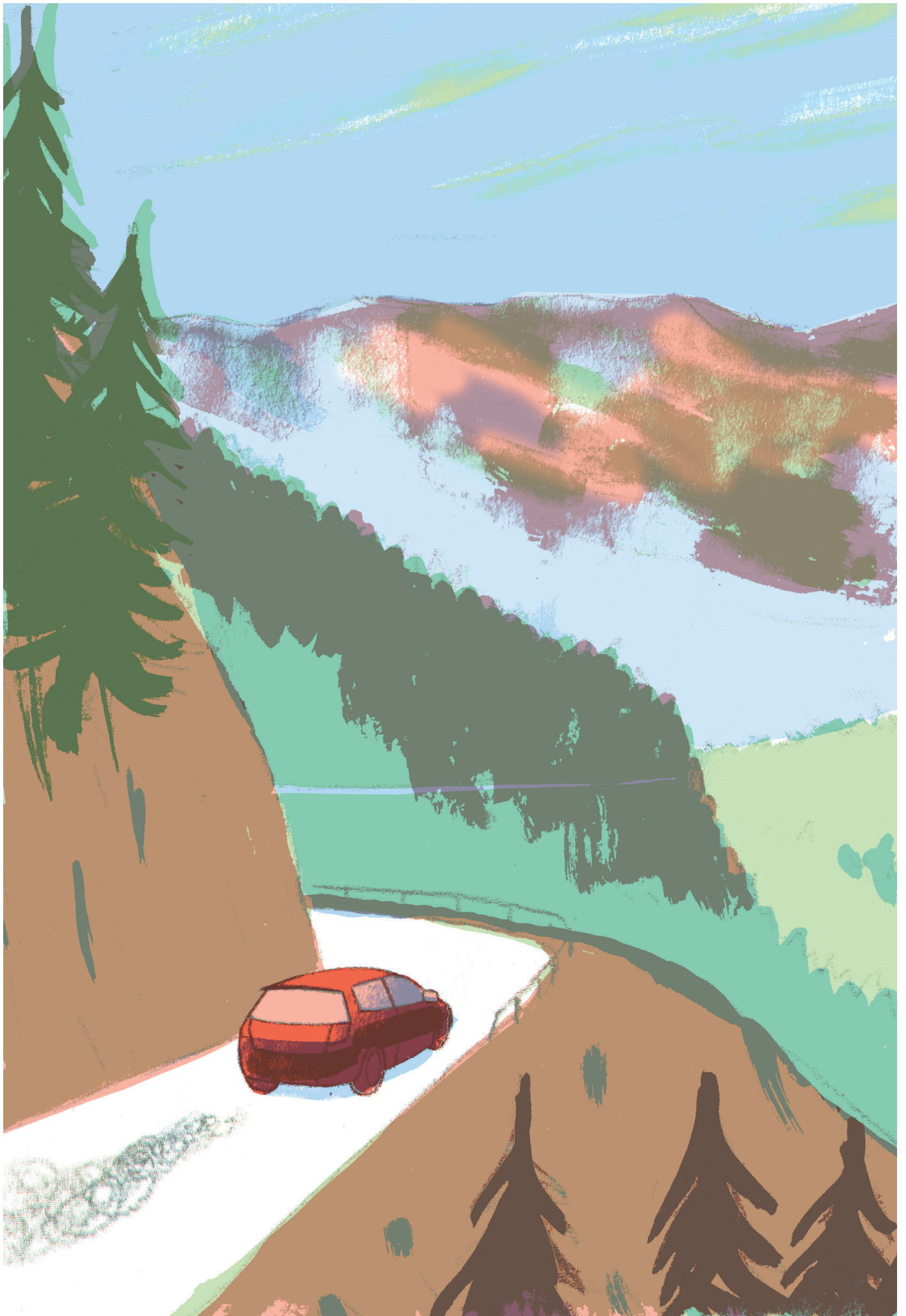
BAD
LION!
LET GO!

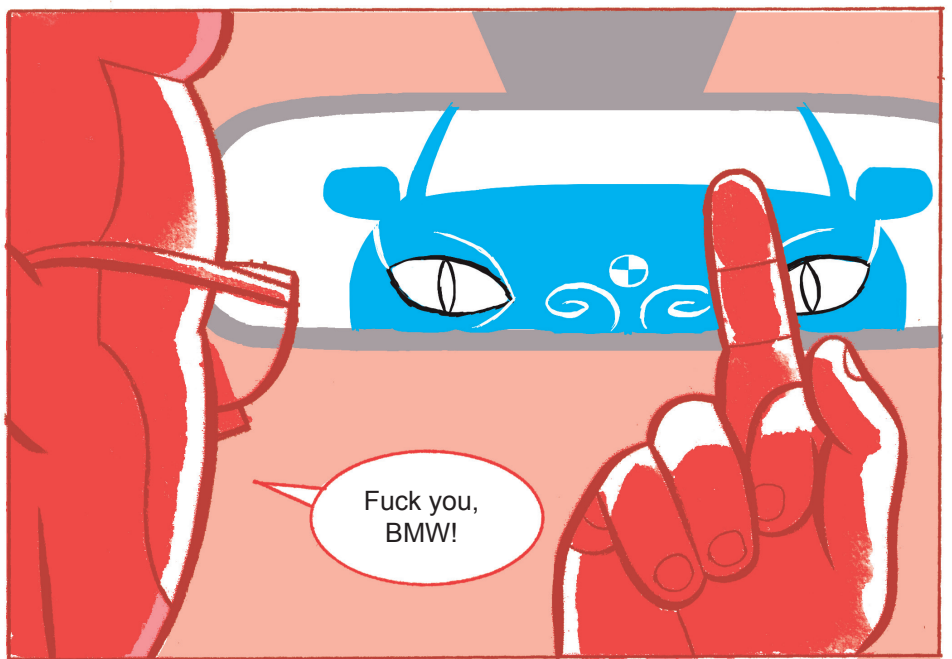
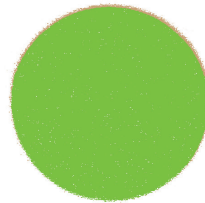
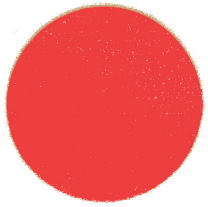
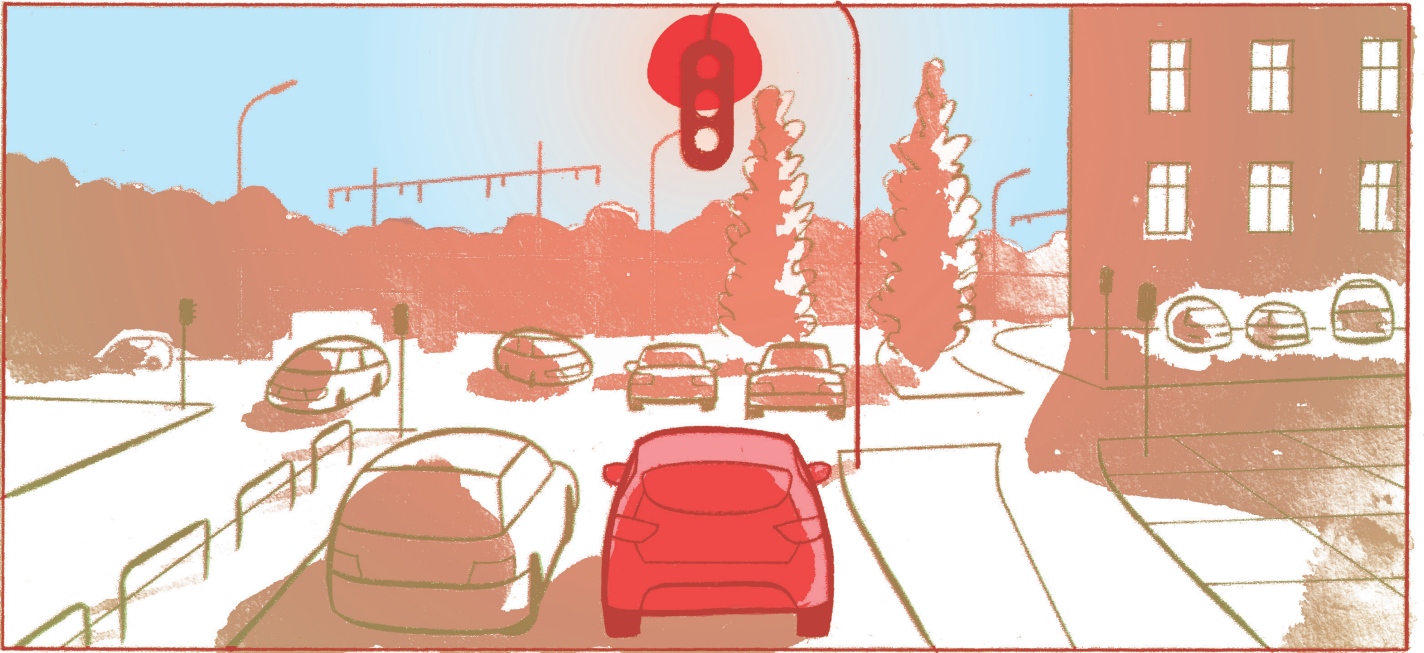
HOP!

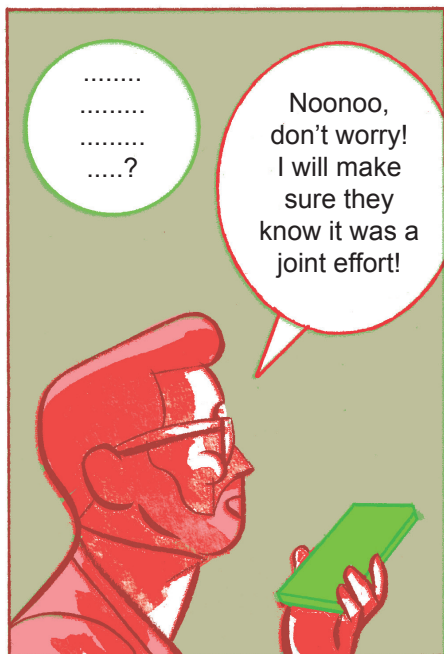
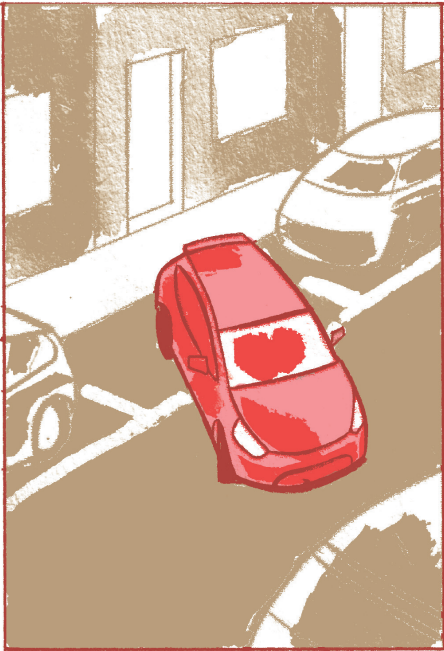
HAHA!

JACOB, YOU
MUST GO HOME,
YOUR FATHER
IS SICK,

THERE!







ESAU



HEY
ESAU!
IS
DADDY
SICK?

YES, I'M
ROASTING
MEAT FOR
HIM.

I AM THE
FIRSTBORN,
HE WILL
BLESS ME.

I WILL BE
THE BOSS.

OK.





MAMA!?

QUICK JACOB!
DADDY WILL BLESS
ESAU, HE IS THE
ELDEST,

BUT YOU ARE THE
HANDSOMEST AND
THE SMARTEST,

WRAP
YOURSELF IN
THIS PELT,

BRING
DADDY THIS
ROASTED
BUCKING,

PAPA

GO, JACOB,
TRICK THE
MASTER!



ESAU?
IS THAT
YOU?

I AM ESAU
AND I BRING
YOU MEAT.

YOU DO NOT
SOUND LIKE
ESAU.





