

LEPIDI DELLA
LUNEA.





« And the giant flipped his pancake so high up in the air that it landed on the moon and stuck there !



All the terrified moonfolk leapt out into space, and since that day, no one has lived on the moon... except a huge pancake.

Ha ha ha !

All right, good night Anathilde.»

« Good night, daddy. »



When the story was over, the lights went out.
Perched atop a chimney was a funny little man.
He'd heard the whole thing. Now he slipped into the room,
through window left open just a crack.

TOO TOC

TOC

TOC



«Why, thy're filling your head with POPPYCOCK !!
He bellayched. The moon's not deserted!
I shoud know - I'm the king! »

Anathilde couldn't believe
her eyes, or her ears!

«Is that why you have such
a big head? » she asked.

«My head is so big
because i'm VERY smart.

Come with me!

And you'll see that we
have other things besides
pancakes up there! »



Anathilde didn't think twice.

She leapt out of bed

«For starters, you're going to help me get my sprocket back in working order.» declared the king of the Moon.

«Your what now?» Anathilde asked.

«My SPROCKET! Down here you have rockets, ugly things that smoke and soar!

Well, I invented the sprocket.

It dips down on springs and rises back up with balloons! It's splendid idea, but sadly those imbecile Moonies made the cables too tight, and now they've snapped.»

«Those imbecile whosits?» Anathilde asked.


«Goodness me, are you DEAF? Moonies! My little creatures, laborers, servants, lackeys... The Moon's crawling with them! You'll see.»



QUAND LA FUSÉE FUME LA PLUSÉE PLONGE



To get the sprocket to take off, Anathilde had to hug on the rusty cables, which dug into her hands. After a few tries, the machine started working again. It let out a screech like old scrap metal, and the wee king's head wobbled in time with the motor.»



Anathilde
wondered if the
whole thing was going to
brek like an egg! At long last,
the sprocket left the earth behind.

Once it had pierced the cloud cover, there was
no more noise. Throught the porthole, Anathilde
discovered that outer space was fascinating:
stars, comets and meteors were all
so gobsmackingly lovely!



As the moon drew closer,
however, things took a turn for the
worse. It was dark, and the wee king wasn't
sure wick cable controlled the brake.
He accused Anathilde of being an ignoramus.
In the end, the sprocket crashed in the depths
of a crater. Luckily, neither Anathilde or the king was hurt.
«The Moonies will hear me!» shouted the king
of the Moon, bounding from his vessel like
a madman. Anathilde hastened to follow,
so as not to be left alone in the desolate
moonscape.





After a while, they reached
a funny-looking building.
A whole host of strange,
tiny creatures ran to meet them.



« Clig clack and blabetty-blak !
Shifurne klang and raplaplah ! »

They spoke a language Anathilde
couldn't understand. It sounded
like they were gargling rocks !



They must have been the Moonies, for the wee king began shouting at them as loudly as he could, calling them all incompetent.

Until suddenly a ginOOORMOUS beast showed up. Then the wee King let out a sigh of relief. «Ahh!

There you are at last, Croquette!»

Croquette was his pet dinosaur.

«My wittle monster, I've brought

back a guest.

How'd you

like to

show her

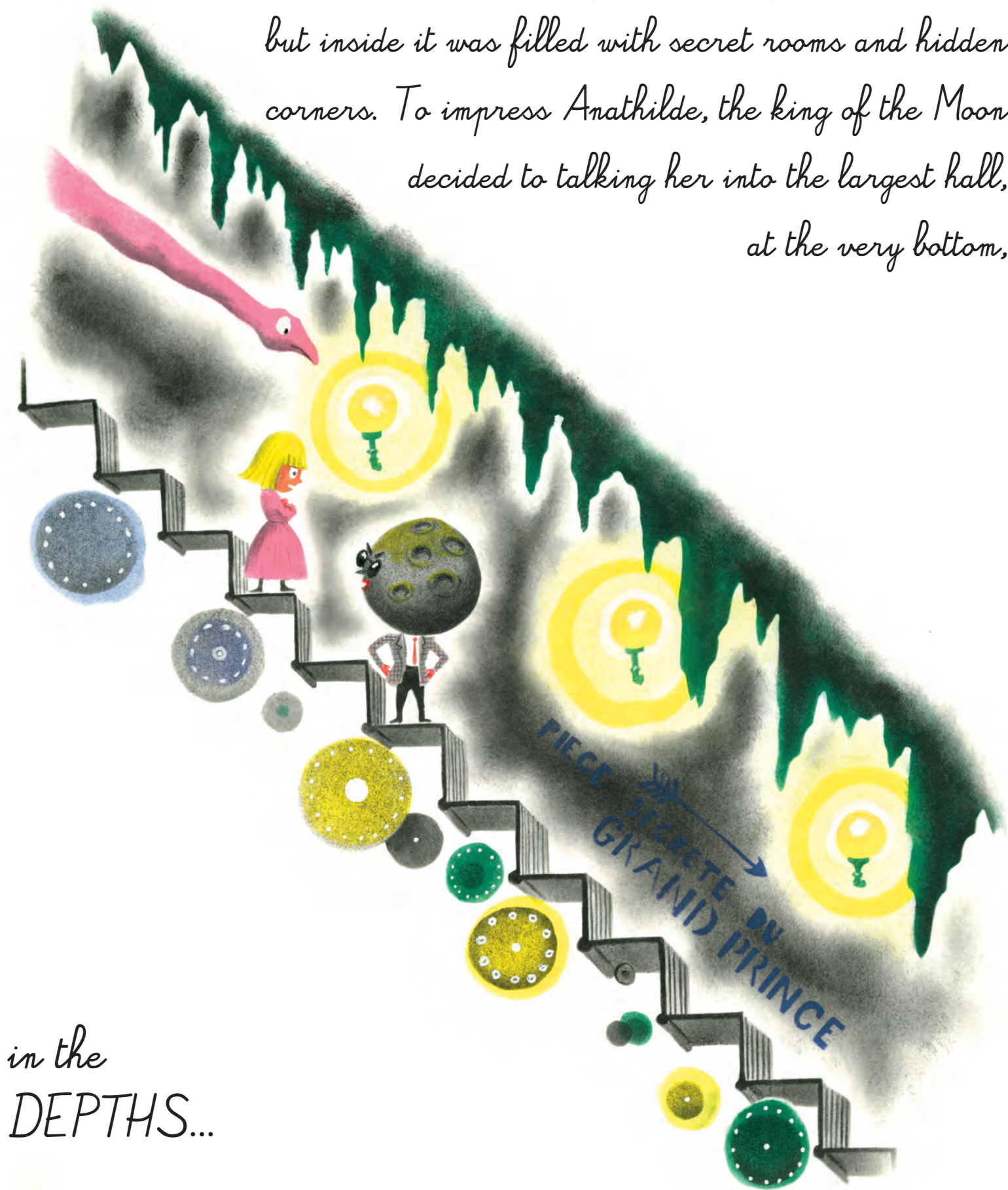
around our

palace?»





Here, hundred of Moonies were working.
The building looked fairly small from the outside,
but inside it was filled with secret rooms and hidden
corners. To impress Anathilde, the king of the Moon
decided to talking her into the largest hall,
at the very bottom,



in the
DEPTHS...

The illustration depicts a vast, cavernous underground ocean. The ceiling is a dark green, jagged rock formation. The water is a light, milky grey. On the left, a pink, long-necked dinosaur-like creature is perched on a green, stepped island. In the center, a grey boat with a ladder is being pulled by a rope. Two small, black, round figures are running towards the boat. On the right, a blue bird-like creature is perched on the boat's deck, and a green, bird-like creature is on the water's surface. In the bottom right corner, an orange, blob-like creature is visible. The overall scene is whimsical and fantastical.

« The land of toys »

He cried as they reached the basement,
which was a vast cavern filled with water.

You got around by boat, from one island
to another... an actual underground ocean!

«I'll show you everything i own : Dinosaur
island, Doll island, Stuffed Animal island,
Kite island... there's even isle devoted
to yo-yos!» gushed the wee King.

*« But how did all these toys get here? »
asked Anathilde*



I. AUX BONBEC'S

ILE AUX FARCES ET ATTRAPES

ILE DES CERFS

I. DES DINOSAURES

MER DES PETITS BATEAUX

I. AUX BILLES

« Why, I sto-er ... I mean, borrow-er ... I mean, invited them up ! That's right, I invited them ! »

« Invited them ? »

said Anathilde, astonished.

I. AUX TROTTINETTES

« Why, of course ! » the wee King explained. « I often travel to Earth, leaving invitations in children's rooms, and the smartest toys

follow me back ! »

ILE DES DÉGUISEMENTS



ILE DES POUPÉES

I. DES CODES À SAU

ÎLOT DES TOUPIES



VOLANTS

DES YOYOS
SOUS
LE
DES PELUCHES

« When they get here, I play and play and play, and when i'm done, I put the best ones in my colonies. That's how I became the king of a veritable EMPIRE ! The prettiest collection of toys in the universe ! »

« This guy's insane »
thought Anathide.

DES JEUX DE CONSTRUCTION

DES BIJOUX

ITER

PRESQU'ILE DES TRAINS

AUX DINETTES

ARCHIPEL DES PETITES VOITURES
BAIE DES DOUDOUS



*She was also
wondering how it was
so many toys could
willingly have left
behind children's cozy bedrooms for
such a dark and faraway cavern...*

*The guided tour continued at a brekneck pace.
The king of the Moon positively insisted Anathilde
see his favorite spot :*

*« THE ISLAND OF MODEL TRAINS ! »
he screamed in a hysterical voice.*



TRAIN

