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THE TEACHER SPIT SPOT

Jurga Vilé
Cécile Pruvot



THERE IS NO CIRCUS IN OUR VILLAGE,
NO THEATER, NO POST OFFICE...
TO REACH IT,
YOU MUST CLIMB STEEP ROCKS.

ONE DAY THE TEACHER SPIT SPOT CAME
CLIMBING UP TO US.
OR MAYBE HE FLEW UP WITH AN UMBRELLA?
HE ALWAYS HAS IT WITH HIM.
AND A SMALL SUITCASE WITH...





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KAIRI LOOK
JULIA DÜRR

A LITTLE VAMPIRE CLIMBED OUT OF HIS COFFIN. "MOMMY, WAKE UP! I HAVE AN IDEA!"

A BIGGER COFFIN OPENED AND A MOMMY VAMPIRE APPEARED. "YES, MY DEAR?"



"THE BEACH?"
MOM TURNED PALE.

"YES, THE BEACH!
TO SWIM AND PLAY BALL!"



A LONG ROW OF LITTLE COFFINS OPENED. "WE ALSO WANT TO SWIM AND PLAY BALL!"



"NOT POSSIBLE, MY DEARS. YOUR SKIN WILL BURN IN THE SUN. OTHER KIDS WON'T WANT TO PLAY WITH YOU."

"WHY?" GRUMBLED THE VAMPIRES.



"BECAUSE YOU ARE DIFFERENT," SAID MOM. "NOTHING TO BE DONE GET BACK IN YOUR COFFINS."

THE LITTLE VAMPIRES BEGAN TO CRY. MOM SAT ON THE EDGE OF A COFFIN.

"I KNOW!", SHE THEN SAID.



AS SOON AS THE MOON ROSE ...

... A LONG ROW OF LITTLE VAMPIRES HEADED FOR THE BEACH.



THEY SWAM, PLAYED BALL AND BUILT A MARVELLOUS CASTLE. IT LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE THEIR GRANDPA'S.

THEY GOT HOME BEFORE SUNRISE VERY SANDY AND HAPPY AND CLIMBED TO THEIR COFFINS. SOON LOUD SNORING FILLED THE ROOM.

UNTIL MIDNIGHT WHEN...



"MOMMY! WAKE UP! I WANT TO GO TO THE GARLIC FIELDS!"

DON'T KNOW IT, LIKE IT!

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TWO ANTS TOOK A DAY OFF.
ONE WANTED TO GO TO BERLIN.
THE OTHER WASN'T QUITE SURE:

BERLIN? I DO NOT
KNOW BERLIN.

SO WHAT?! YOU'LL
SOON KNOW IT!
COME!

THEY TOOK THE BUS. THEY HAD NEVER
RIDDEN THE BUS.

I LIKE IT!

I DON'T
KNOW...



WHEN THEY ARRIVED IN BERLIN,
THERE WAS A LOT GOING ON.

CARNIVAL OF CULTURES

WE DON'T EVEN
KNOW ANYONE.

HELLO!
WE CAME BY BUS!

HELLO, THAT'S
GREAT!

I LIKE IT!

I DON'T
KNOW ...

THEY ATE FRESH HONEY FROM
BRANDENBURG.

AND DANCED THE SPIDER DANCE.

SPIDER COULTURE

I LIKE IT!

NOT SO BAD. KIND
OF COOL, THOUGH.

THEY SAT DOWN BY THE SPREE AND APPLAUDED
THE WATER FLEAS.

I LIKE IT!

INTERESTING.
UNUSUAL.

IN THE EVENING THEY TOOK THE
BUS BACK HOME.

Wow! WHAT A DAY!

I LIKED
IT!

THERE WE GO!



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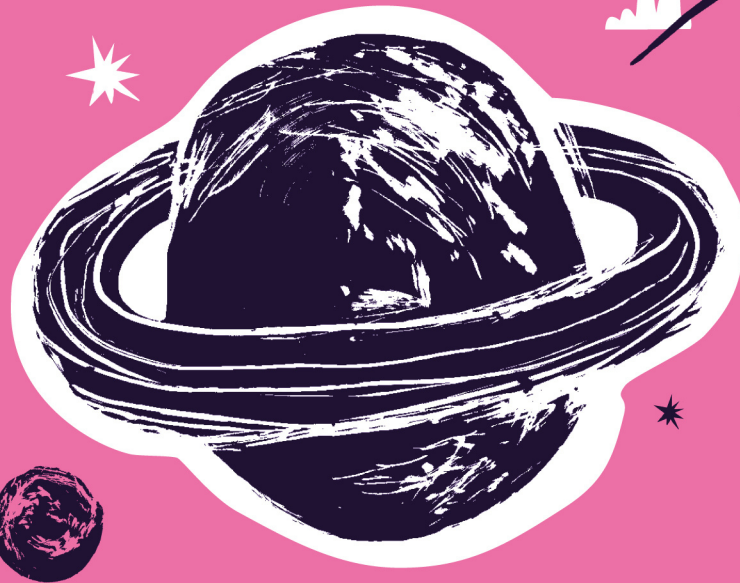
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On a planet where everything was the same,
there was a different little being
and he repeated:

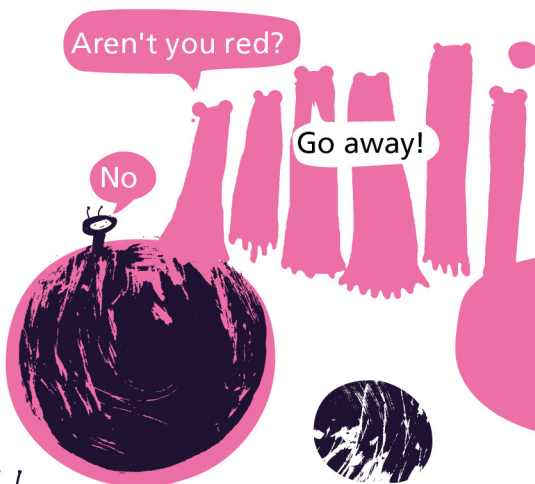


One day, he built a space shuttle to go to other planets, where different people live.



I'm done with this rotten planet.

He stopped on the first planet where there were only red people.



Aren't you red?

No

Go away!

It was the same for the planet with blue people, those with tentacles...



Then he stopped on a planet where there were only pebbles.



Hi pebble, how are you?

But he quickly got bored.

One day he had a brilliant idea, he made a huge sign with the words:



Then thousands of ships arrived all with different aliens.

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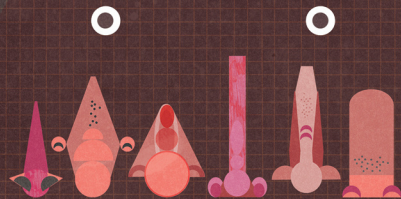
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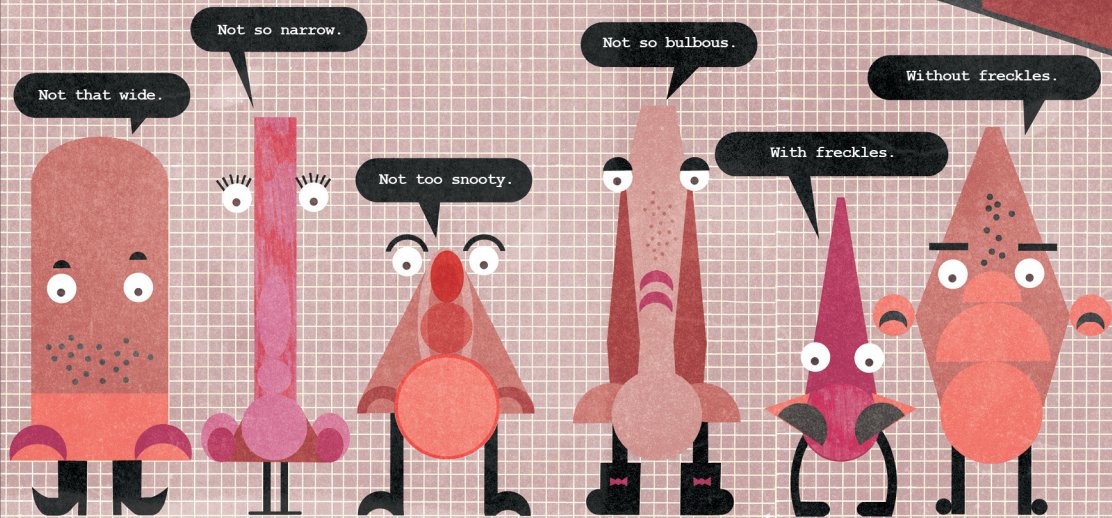
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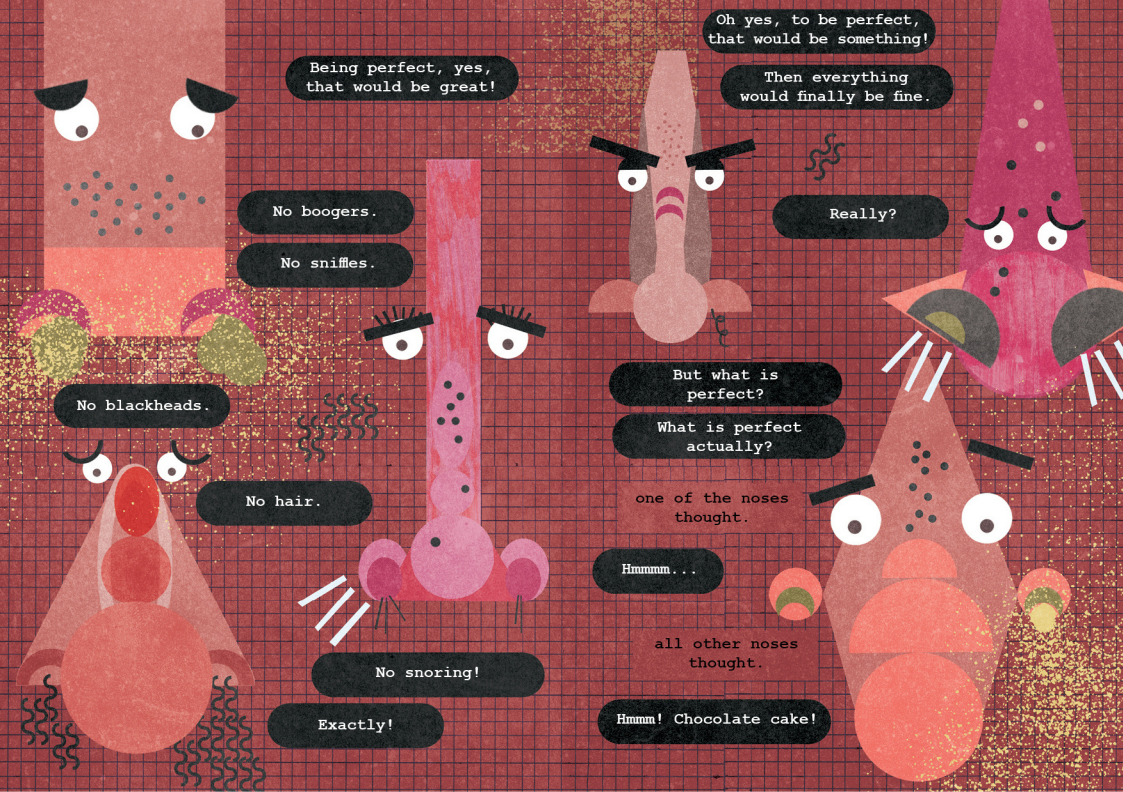


Perfect –
Nasus Perfectus

Six noses sat in the waiting room.
And because waiting usually makes you think,
the noses thought.

About what it would be like to be someone else,
to be perfect...





Being perfect, yes, that would be great!

No boogers.

No sniffles.

Oh yes, to be perfect, that would be something!

Then everything would finally be fine.

Really?

But what is perfect?

What is perfect actually?

one of the noses thought.

Hmmm...

all other noses thought.

Hmmm! Chocolate cake!

No blackheads.

No hair.

No snoring!

Exactly!

Perfect!



Anyone want a sniff?

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LITTLE DUST

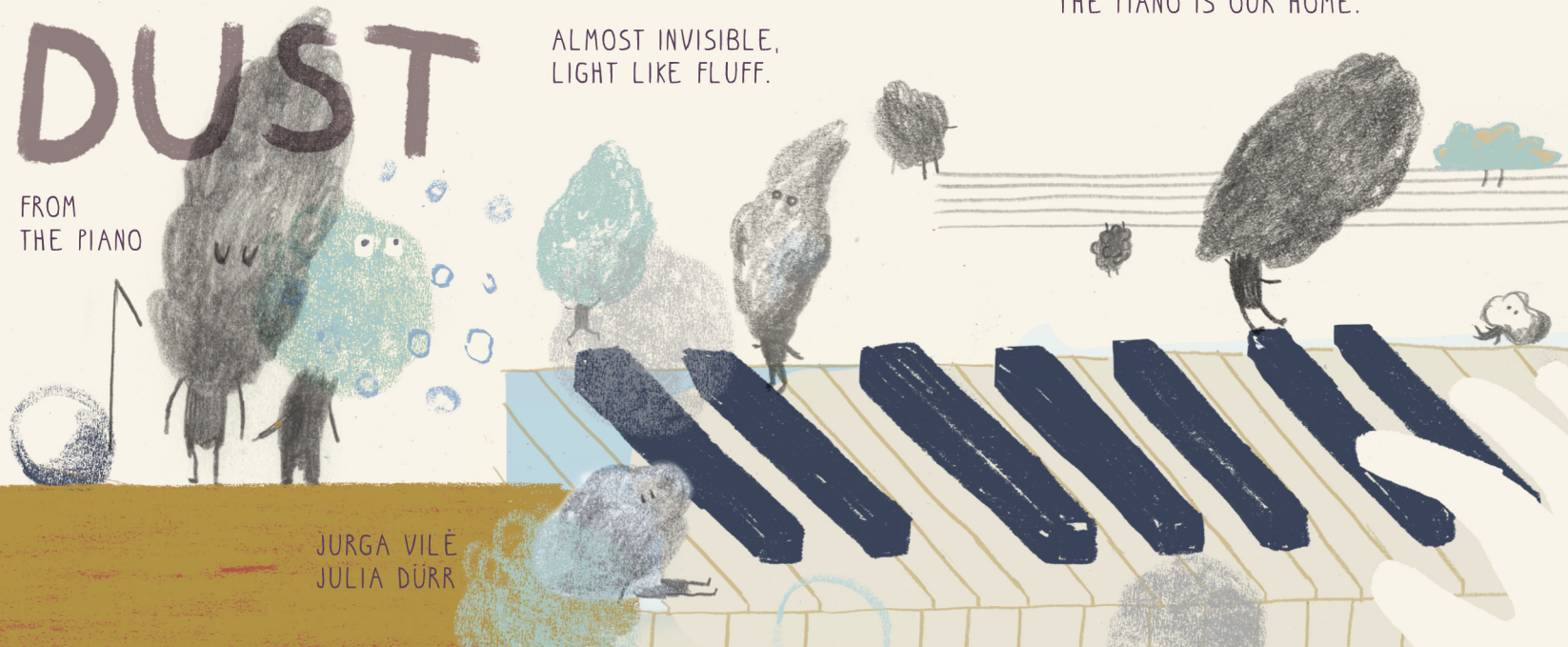
FROM
THE PIANO

WHO ARE WE?

LITTLE DUST.

WE ARE A BIG FAMILY.
THE PIANO IS OUR HOME.

ALMOST INVISIBLE,
LIGHT LIKE FLUFF.



JURGA VILĒ
JULIA DÜRR

WE LOVE MUSIC AND WE LOVE TO FLY.

BUT TODAY A CLEANING LADY BURST IN,
WET RAGS IN HER HANDS,
READY TO TIDY UP.

OUR FRIEND STOOD UP FOR US.



WE KEEP OUR
FRIEND COMPANY.

BEAUTIFUL MELODY!
CRAZY WALTZ!

IT'S JUST
DUST!

TOGETHER WE MAKE MUSIC,
SWING, AND PLAY!

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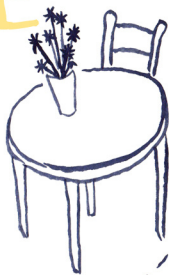
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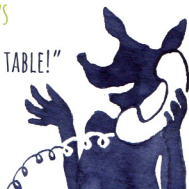
ANTI SAAR
CÉCILE PRUVOT

FREE
TABLE



AT THE CORNER
OF OUR STREET, THERE IS A CAFE.
THERE'S ALWAYS ONE FREE TABLE THERE.
WHEN PEOPLE CALL IN, THE OWNER ALWAYS SAYS

"YES, WE HAVE ONE FREE TABLE!"



THE FREE TABLE IS
KEPT FOR A VERY
IMPORTANT
PERSON. ONE NIGHT
HE WILL COME!

BUT WHEN THEY ARRIVE,
THEY CANNOT GET IT BECAUSE OTHERWISE
IT WOULD NOT BE A FREE TABLE ANYMORE.
THEY GET ANGRY AND LEAVE. OR MAKE ROOM FOR THEMSELVES AT
SOME OTHER TABLE. AND SOMETIMES THEY END UP FINDING A FRIEND.

ONE NIGHT HE DOES ARRIVE:
"DO YOU HAVE A FREE TABLE?"

"YES, OF COURSE," ANSWERS THE
OWNER SOLEMNLY. "I HAVE
KEPT THIS TABLE FOR YOU FOR
TWENTY YEARS ALREADY."

BUT
THE VERY IMPORTANT
PERSON DOES NOT SIT.

HE LOOKS AROUND AND
SEES OTHER PEOPLE WHO ARE DINING
TOGETHER, ON THE CORNERS OF THE
TABLES AND ON STAIRS, WINDOW
SILLS AND EVEN ON THE FLOOR.

THE VERY
IMPORTANT
PERSON
FEELS THAT
THE OTHERS ARE
GLARING AT
HIM.

"I DON'T WANT THAT
TABLE," HE SAYS.

"MAY I SIT
WITH YOU?"

SOON THE VERY IMPORTANT
PERSON MAKES A LOT OF
GREAT FRIENDS.



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Edouard Signolet + Simona Jurčiukonytė

Revolution!

"Happy birthday!"

"And for your birthday..."

"you get..."

"a surprise!"

"No!"

"We don't have enough space."

"That's right, giraffes are so big they'd break through the roof!"

"We're going to the zoo!"

"You bought me a giraffe! I love giraffes!"





"Darling?"

"You're so quiet."

"Aren't you happy to see the giraffes?"

"They're locked up."

"They're not caged."



"This is their home."

"I'm not stupid, this isn't their home."

"It's a prison!"

The little girl walks away angrily. She climbs onto the huge podium in the middle of the zoo, she snatches the microphone out of the hand of a man dressed as a dolphin and begins to speak.



"Dearly beloved!"

"I don't think putting animals in cages is good!"

"Can you imagine us humans being locked in a cage one day?"

"Today is my birthday! And I'm going to lock myself in with the giraffes in protest."



Freedom for animals as well!