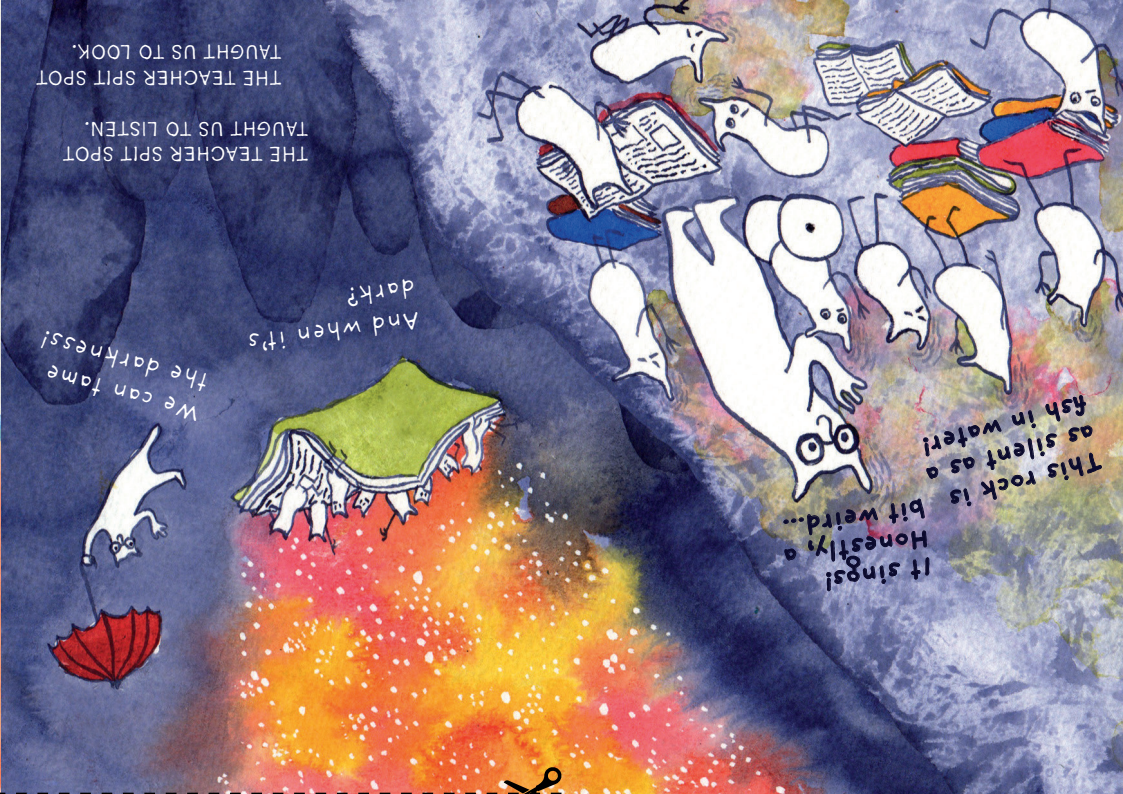




TODAY OUR VILLAGE HAS
A CIRCUS, A THEATER AND A POST OFFICE...
AND IF WE LACK SOMETHING,
WE CREATE IT OURSELVES.



We can tame
the darkness!
And when it's
dark?

It sings!
Honestly, a
bit weird...
This rock is
as silent as a
fish in water!

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...

THE TEACHER SPIT SPOT

Jurga Vilé
Cécile Pruvot



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"WHY?" GRUMBLED THE VAMPIRES.



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

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

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



"THE BEACH?" PALE MOM TURNED.

"I WANT TO GO TO THE BEACH!"

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?"

BEACH DAY



JULIA DÜRK
KAIRI LOOK

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"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!"



IN THE EVENING THEY TOOK THE BUS BACK HOME.

WOW! WHAT A DAY!

I LIKED IT!

THERE WE GO!

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

NOT SO BAD, KIND OF COOL, THOUGH.

I LIKE IT!



THEY ATE FRESH HONEY FROM BRANDENBURG.

CARNIVAL OF CULTURES

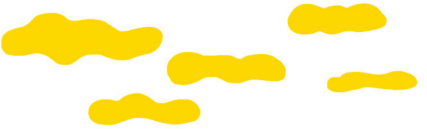
WE DON'T EVEN KNOW ANYONE.

HELLO! WE CAME BY BUS!

HELLO, THAT'S GREAT!

I LIKE IT!

I DON'T KNOW



DON'T KNOW IT, LIKE IT!



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.

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

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One day he had a brilliant idea, he made a huge sign with the words: **DIFFERENT BEINGS WELCOME**

Then thousands of ships arrived all with different aliens.



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

Hi pebble, how are you?

But he quickly got bored.



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...



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

I'm done with this rotten planet.

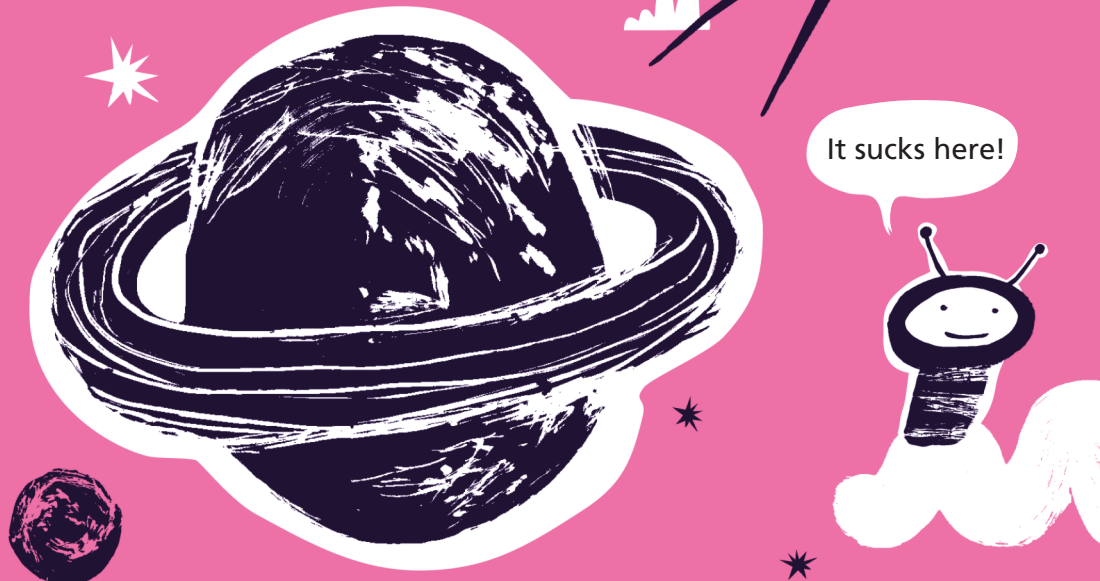


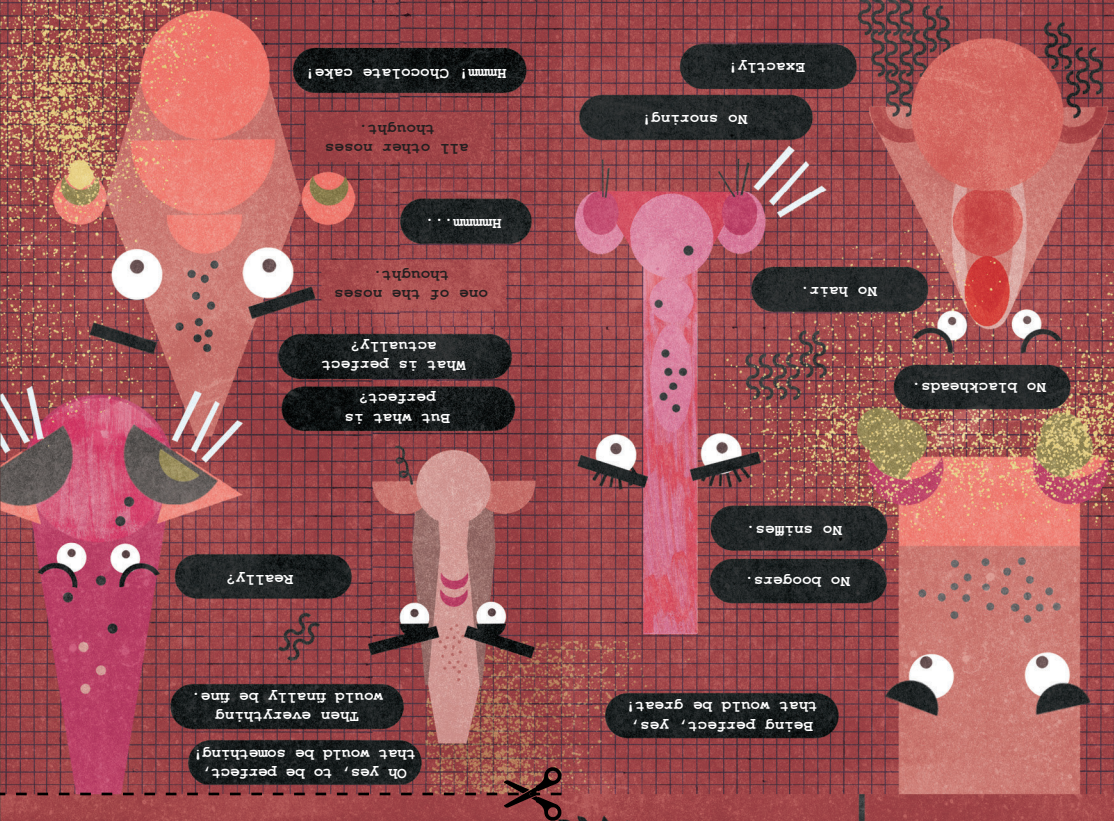
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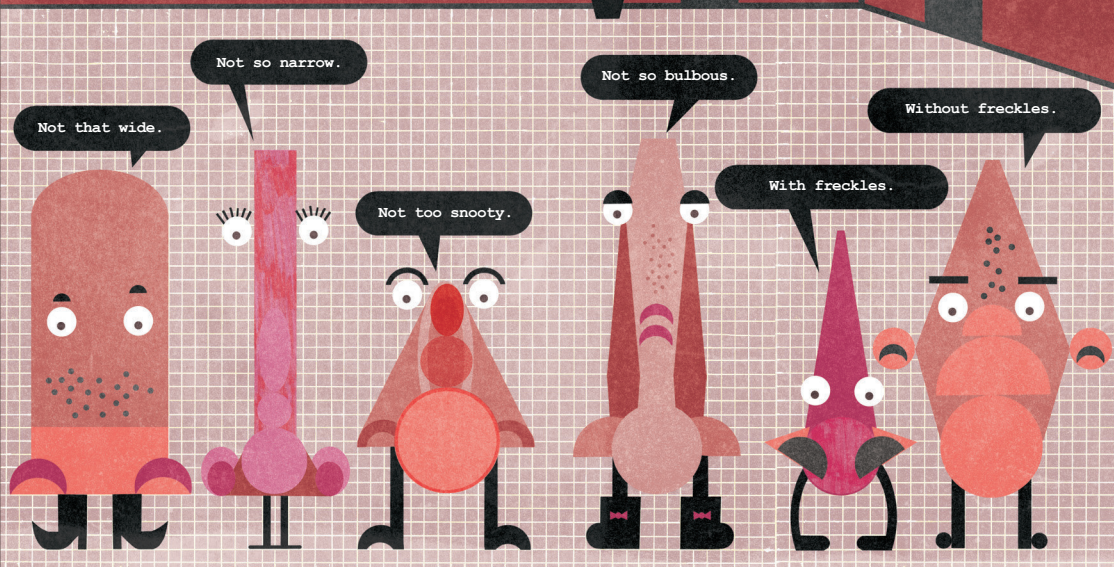
On a planet where everything was the same, there was a different little being and he repeated:





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..

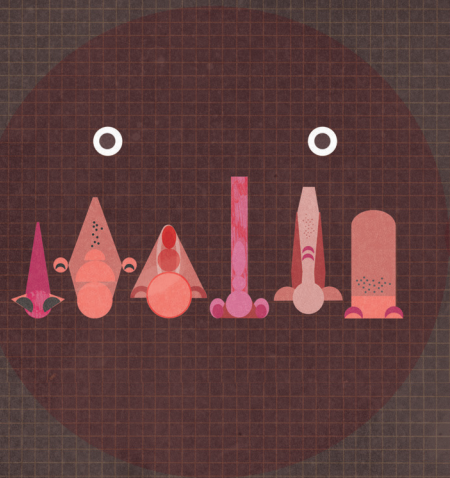


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Perfect -
 Nasus Perfectus

TOGETHER WE MAKE MUSIC,
SWING, AND PLAY!

IT'S JUST
DUST!

BEAUTIFUL MELODY!
CRAZY WALTZ!

WE KEEP OUR
FRIEND COMPANY.

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.



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JULIA DÜRR

LITTLE DUST

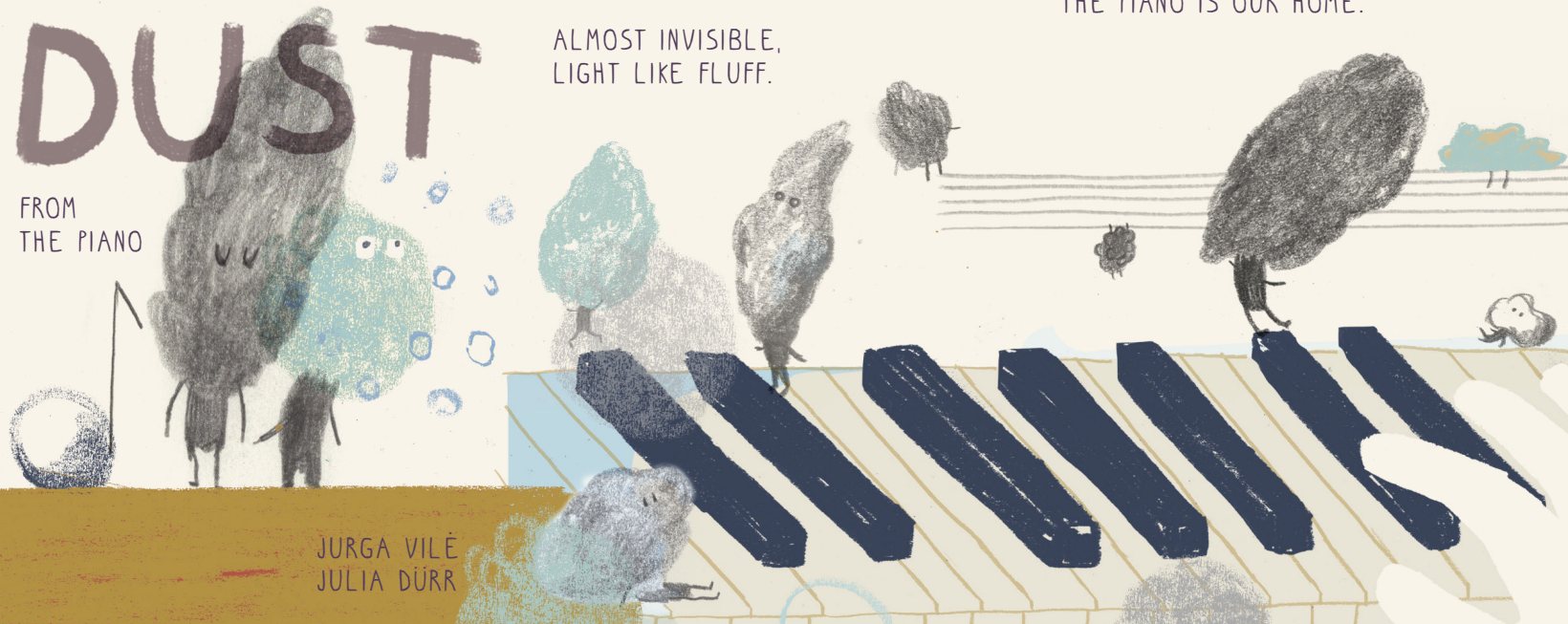
FROM
THE PIANO

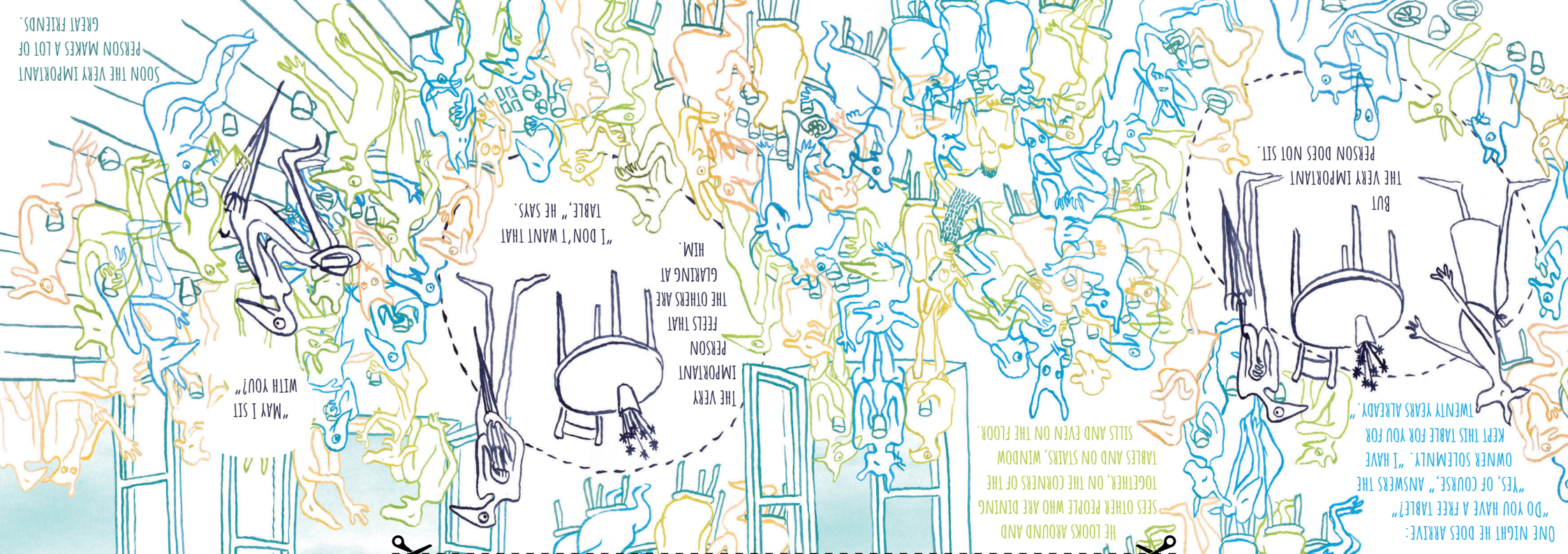
WHO ARE WE?

LITTLE DUST.

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

ALMOST INVISIBLE,
LIGHT LIKE FLUFF.





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

"MAY I SIT WITH YOU?"

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

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

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.

BUT THE VERY IMPORTANT PERSON DOES NOT SIT.

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."

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ANTI SAAR
CÉCILE PRUVOT

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!"



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.

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

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Freedom for animals as well



The little girl walks away angrily. She climbs onto the huge podium in the middle of the zoo, 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."



"You're so quiet."

"Darling?"

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

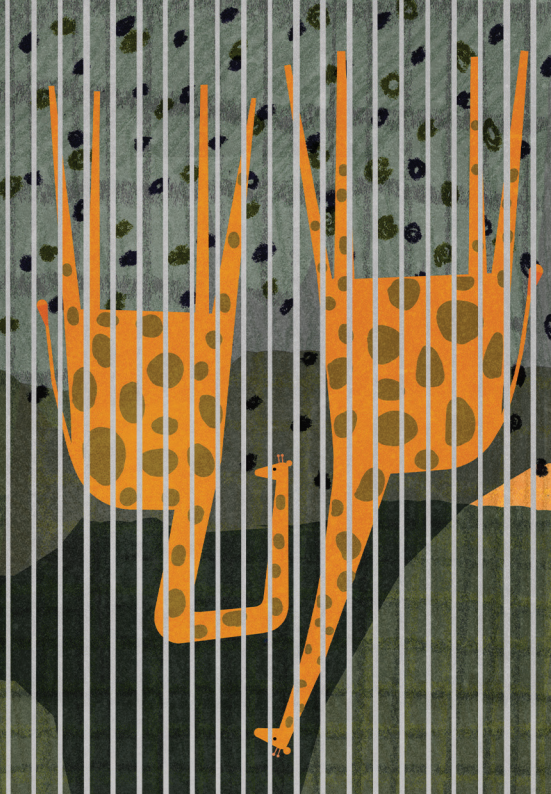
"They're locked up."

"They're not caged."

"This is their home."

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

"It's a prison!"

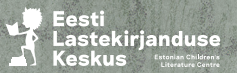


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Revolution!



"Happy birthday!"

"And for your birthday..."

"you get..."

"a surprise!"



"No!"

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

"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!"