



THE KING OF BIRDS

TO THE SPARROW
FLEW OVER
THE MOUNTAINS
AND FORESTS
TO THE KINGDOM
OF BIRDS.



...AND
YESTERDAY
HE TRIED TO
WOO ME.



THE MOUSE,
MY OLD NEIGHBOUR,
TRICKED ME, AND THE EAGLE,
HER KING, REFUSED TO
PUNISH HER!



HE HAS
NO FEAR
OF YOUR
ANGER!



YOU
DON'T
SAY!

AND I
YOUR SON,
I WILL NOT BE
YOUR WIFE,
YOUR LEGACY
"YOU LOSE!"

THAT
CRANE
OF YORE
IS SUCH A
WEIRD!



MY KING!
THEY BETRAYED US,
THEY INSULTED US!



THE KING EAGLE DISMISSED HIS ARMY...



...AND FLEW TO A BEIGE FOREST.
HE SAT ON A MIGHTY OAK...



...WEAKENED,
WOUNDED...

...BROODING
ON HOW TO
REGAIN HIS
STRENGTH.

THE KING OF BIRDS

IN THE DEPTHS OF THE FOREST,
A MERCHANT AND HIS WIFE
LIVED IN A SMALL HOUSE...
AND ON ONE
MORNING...



I HAD A TERRIBLE
DREAM...

...ALL OF THE BIRDS
AND ANIMALS OF
THE FOREST RAISED
OUR STUDDO!



I SHALL GO AND
HUNT IN THE FOREST.



I SHALL
SHOW THEM
WHO IS IN
CHARGE!



I'LL KEEP
MY FINGERS
CROSSED
FOR YOU,
HUSBAND!



THANK
YOU!

