DANCING
ON COLORED
SNOW
NNGH

UNNGH

SAEMON, WHAT'S WRONG?

DID YOU HAVE A BAD DREAM?

GRAMMA ....
YOU'RE ALL SWEATY.

MUST'VE CAUGHT A CHILL AFTER YOUR BATH.

HERE, LET'S CHANGE YOUR PAJAMAS.

YOUR FUTON’S DAMP.

IT LOOKS LIKE YOU WET THE BED.

NUH UH!

HA HA HA

HMPF!

COME ON, YOU CAN SLEEP WITH GRAMMA.
NO, SAEMON’S NOT FEELING WELL TODAY.

I’M SURE HE’LL WANT TO PLAY WHEN HE’S FEELING BETTER, THOUGH.

HEH HEH HEH
YAAAA!

GET BACK HERE!

YAAAH eeeek!

THAT MUST BE SACHI.

YAICHI, YOU RAT! LEAVE HER ALONE! HA HA!

Uhh... NNGH

UNNGH
SO WHAT DID THE DOCTOR HAVE TO SAY?

WELL...

HE MIGHT HAVE A TUMOR IN HIS STOMACH.

HE SAID THAT WOULD PROBABLY EXPLAIN THE FEVER.
FEELING KINDA ITCHY, HUH?
STRANGE, I JUST TOOK A BATH...

...ERR, TEN DAYS AGO...

AHA! IT WAS YOU!

C'MERE! HEY!

C'MERE! HEY!
WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?

HUH?

AH HA HA HA HA

HAAA HA HA HA HA
DOES IT HURT HERE?

UUUNGH

YES! A LOT!
OPEN YOUR MOUTH.

THIS ISN'T GOOD. THE TUMOR HAS STARTED TO SPREAD...

IF HE AT LEAST HAD AN APPETITE....

BUT IN THIS HEAT....
HEM! A-HEM! PARDON MY TARDINESS.

I'VE LOST A PRECIOUS WINGFEATHER, I HAVE.

WHICH ONE?

HOOO, IT MUST BE HARD TO FLY.

YES, I KEEP TURNING TO THE LEFT.

DONCHA KNOW WHERE YOU DROPPED IT?

ALAS, SIR, I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST.

......
THERE'S BIRD DROPPINGS ALL OVER THIS THING...

WHEN DID WE START HAVING SO MANY BIRDS HANGING AROUND?

......

HWWOOO
UNNGH

HUFF

GRAAA
MAAA...

I'M ALL
SWEATY....

ZZZZ

......

HFF
HFF
WHERE DID ALL THE OTHERS GO?
THEY'LL COME BACK IF TSUTSUJI BRINGS OUT THE BARLEY AGAIN.

WHEN WINTER COMES, THE LEAVES WITHER AND RETURN TO THE EARTH

AND BIRDS GO BACK TO THE SKY...

THE SKY

THAT'S RIGHT... THE SKY... PLEASE WAIT FOR ME... UNTIL SPRING...

KOFF

KOFF

KOFF
HEY. LISTEN CAREFULLY.

I'M GOING TO TELL YOU THE SECRET TO DANCING IN THE SKY.

IT'S LIKE THIS...
READY? WHEN THE SNOW FALLS, YOU HOLD THE FEATHER

AND STARE AT THE SNOW. LOOK VEEERY HARD...

AND IT WILL STOP FALLING.
THEN YOUR BODY WILL GROW LIGHT...

HFF
HFF
GRAMMAAA!