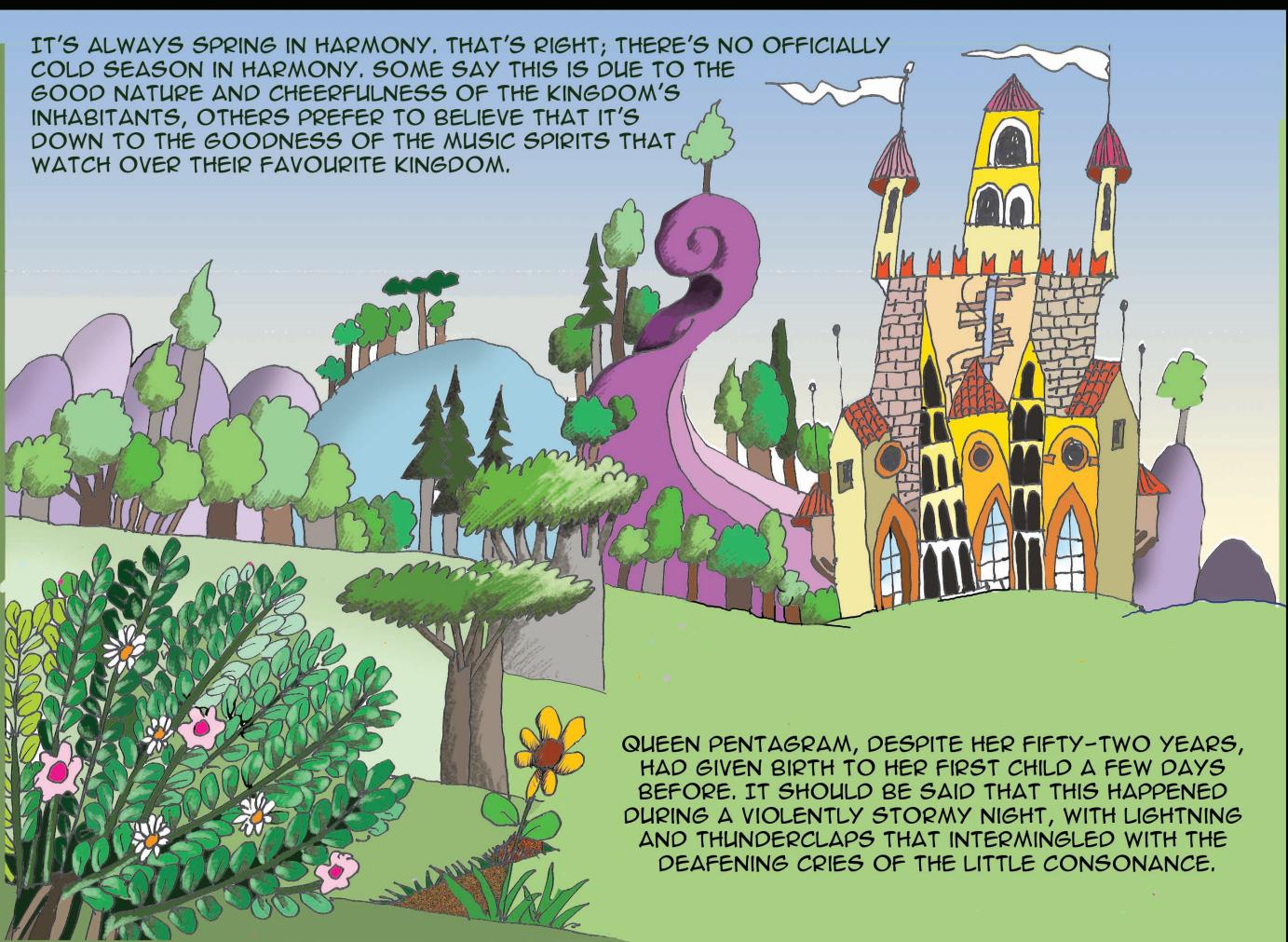


Rudy Mentale

Melody and the World of Harmony



IT'S ALWAYS SPRING IN HARMONY. THAT'S RIGHT; THERE'S NO OFFICIALLY COLD SEASON IN HARMONY. SOME SAY THIS IS DUE TO THE GOOD NATURE AND CHEERFULNESS OF THE KINGDOM'S INHABITANTS, OTHERS PREFER TO BELIEVE THAT IT'S DOWN TO THE GOODNESS OF THE MUSIC SPIRITS THAT WATCH OVER THEIR FAVOURITE KINGDOM.



QUEEN PENTAGRAM, DESPITE HER FIFTY-TWO YEARS, HAD GIVEN BIRTH TO HER FIRST CHILD A FEW DAYS BEFORE. IT SHOULD BE SAID THAT THIS HAPPENED DURING A VIOLENTLY STORMY NIGHT, WITH LIGHTNING AND THUNDERCLAPS THAT INTERMINGLED WITH THE DEAFENING CRIES OF THE LITTLE CONSONANCE.





YOUR HIGHNESS... YOU
SHOULD REST FOR AT
LEAST A FORTNIGHT!

BUT I'M GETTING
BORED!



CALL THE GUARD! I'M
GOING TO GO FOR A
JOLLY GOOD HORSE RIDE
IN THE WOODS!



BUT... YOUR HIGHNESS!
IT WOULD BE TERRIBLY
FOOLISH!

AT YOUR AGE,
MOREOVER.....





I'LL REST FOR A WHILE UNDER
THIS BEAUTIFUL OAK TREE.



YOUR HIGHNESS....
CAREFUL! IT'S NOT
SAFE.



WEE
EE



SHUSH...
DID YOU
HEAR?

HEAR?

HEAR WHAT?

I DIDN'T HEAR
ANYTHING.



NONSENSE! WHAT
I HEAR SOUNDED...
LIKE.....

A CRY!

A CRY?

YES. THE CRY
OF A NEW-BORN
BABY!

COME ON! SEARCH
AROUND HERE!

FIND ME THAT
INFANT!

SEARCH...
SEARCH!

CAREFUL
WITH THOSE
WEAPONS!

ARE YOU
TRYING TO KILL
IT BY ANY CHANCE?

KILL WHO?

THERE'S
NOBODY HERE!

ABSOLUTELY
NO ONE!

