CROWGIRL’S AMAZING ADVENTURE SCRAPBOOK

By

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ABSTRACT

This is a story about the different kinds of thinking and spiritual celebration that children use to deal with death and grief. Two young girls, Lunamoon and Crowgirl become close friends at a children's residential cancer treatment centre. The girls and four other children form a small gang and name themselves 'The Googlegobbets.' Using storytelling, art, literature, music, drama, and celebrations 'The Googlebgobbets' support each other as they deal with pain, fear, anger, and grief.

The novel begins when thirteen year old, Karen, tells her best friend, Nora that she's off to 'Chemo Camp' for her summer vacation. At the camp Karen immediately becomes close friends with nine year old roommate, Crowgirl. Inspired by Crowgirl's nickname she chooses a nickname, Lunamoon. Lunamoon has a curable form of cancer that she rightly believes she can beat. Crowgirl is terminally ill and relatively at peace with her impending death. However, Lunamoon is shocked to learn that Crowgirl's mother rarely visits. Raised by an agnostic parent, Lunamoon tries to create a kind of eternity, a forever in her imagination with cues in the real world that will refresh her memories of Crowgirl on a daily basis.

Lunamoon moves from magical thinking to imaginative story telling as a means of dealing with the imminent death of her friend. She can't understand Crowgirl's mother as there is no clear reason for her behaviour. As well Lunamoon must face the unfairness of all their illnesses. She hears Crowgirl say,
"...life is good." but she feels that life is unfair. Will Lunamoon ever understand Crowgirl's feeling? Perhaps she won't, at least not entirely.
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DEDICATION

This work is dedicated to my dear friend,
Jenni Power
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CHAPTER ONE/ P. 1

PANEL 1: Chapter title, ‘Chemo: There Goes My Summer Vacation’ written at the top of a split panel view of two thirteen year old girls talking to each other on phones in their respective bedrooms.

PANEL 2: Close-up of Karen’s face while talking to her friend, Nora.

KAREN: NORA? WELL, THERE GOES MY SUMMER VACATION! I’M GOING TO TOWN FOR CHEMO. I’M OFF TO CHEMO CAMP.

PANEL 3: Close-up of Karen on the phone.

KAREN: HANG ON. IT’S MY OTHER LINE.

KAREN: MOM. I’LL CALL YOU RIGHT BACK. I’M TALKING TO NORA. OKAY. YES. YES. OKAY.

PANEL 4: Close-up of Nora speaking.

NORA: CHEMO! CHEMO CAMP! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
PANEL 5: Long shot of Nora in her bedroom with shelves filled with books.

NORA: YOU DON'T CALL ME FOR TWO WEEKS. NOW YOU TELL ME THAT YOU'RE GOING TO CHEMO! CHEMO CAMP! WHAT'S GOING ON, GIRLFRIEND?

PANEL 6: Close-up of Karen's face as she talks on the phone.

KAREN THINKING: OH MY GOD! I KNEW SHE'D WANT TO KNOW EVERYTHING.

KAREN: SO HERE'S THE GOOD PART. I CAN READ A LOT. IT'S NOT WHAT I PLANNED FOR SUMMER VACATION, BUT I'LL WORK WITH IT.

PANEL 7: Close-up of Karen's mouth.

KAREN: HEY! IT'S NOT GOING TO KILL ME.
CHAPTER ONE/P. 2

PANEL 8: Close-up of Karen's face and hair as she speaks on the phone.

KAREN: ALMOST EVERYONE GETS OVER MY KIND OF CANCER. THE DOCTORS SAID, "IT'S THE GOOD KIND."

KAREN: JUST A MINUTE!

PANEL 9: Close-up of the lower half of Nora's face as she speaks on the phone.

NORA: JUST A MINUTE? TELL ME. HOW LONG HAVE YOU KNOWN? I THOUGHT I WAS YOUR BEST FRIEND!

PANEL 10:

KAREN: YOU ARE.

KAREN: I JUST FOUND OUT A FEW DAYS AGO. I NEEDED A FEW DAYS TO THINK ABOUT IT, TO GET USED TO IT.
PANEL 11:

NORA

THINKING: SHE COULD DIE. MY BEST FRIEND COULD DIE!

PANEL 12:

KAREN: YOU KNOW HOW TIRED I WAS ALL LAST MONTH? HOW I KEPT FEELING KIND OF FLUEY?

KAREN: LAST WEEK MOM MADE ME GO FOR TESTS.

KAREN: JUST A MINUTE, IT'S MY OTHER LINE AGAIN!

PANEL 13:

KAREN

THINKING: HOVER MOTHER! MY FRICKIN MOTHER LINE AGAIN.

KAREN: MOM, OKAY. I PROMISE. I PROMISE. I'LL CALL YOU RIGHT BACK.
KAREN: NORA, I'M SORRY I DIDN'T CALL YOU. I COULDN'T UNTIL NOW.

KAREN: SORRY, I JUST COULDN'T.

KAREN: I HAVE TO GO. MOM NEEDS ME TO CALL HER RIGHT BACK. CAN YOU COME OVER TOMORROW?

KAREN: I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT MY CHEMO CAMP AND EVERYTHING. I PROMISE.

NORA: OKAY, THIS TOTALLY CREEPS ME OUT. IT'LL BE IN MY HEAD ALL NIGHT.
PANEL 16:

KAREN: PLEASE, DON'T WORRY. I TOLD YOU, I HAVE THE KIND OF CANCER THAT CAN BE CURED, 'THE GOOD KIND', THEY CALL IT.

KAREN: DON'T BE SCARED.

PANEL 17:

KAREN: I'M NOT. I'M NOT SCARED. YOU CAN'T BE IF I'M NOT.

PANEL 18:

NORA: HOW CAN THERE BE A 'GOOD KIND'? 

KAREN THINKING: HERE IT IS. THIS IS WHY I WAS AFRAID TO TELL HER.

KAREN: I SWEAR THAT'S WHAT THE DOCTORS SAID.
NORA: OKAY. I'LL TRY NOT TO WORRY. I REALLY WILL TRY.

NORA: WHAT TIME TOMORROW?

KAREN: COME OVER WHenever YOU WANT.

PANEL 20:

KAREN: PLEASE, DON'T BE CREEPED OUT. REMEMBER WHAT THE DOCTORS SAID.

KAREN: THEY CAN CURE ME ALMOST 100%.

PANEL 21:

NORA: OKAY, GIRLFRIEND. I HAVE TO GO TO THE DENTIST FIRST. I CAN GET HERE AROUND 3:30.

PANEL 22:

KAREN: COOL. SEE YOU THEN. DON'T, DON'T WORRY. I'M FINE.
KAREN: I'M REALLY, REALLY FINE.

KAREN: OH! WAIT!

PANEL 23:

KAREN: I MEANT TO ASK YOU. COULD I BORROW THAT BOOK, THE ONE WITH THE DEAD DOG?
PANEL 24:

NORA: YOU MEAN *THE CURIOUS INCIDENT OF THE DOG IN THE NIGHT-TIME*? YEAH, OF COURSE.

NORA: IT'S GOOD. ANYTHING ELSE?

PANEL 25:

KAREN: DO YOU HAVE ANY OTHERS?

KAREN: I'M GOING TO NEED LOTS OF BOOKS.

KAREN: MAYBE YOUR MOM CAN CHECK AT HER LIBRARY FOR BOOKS ON CD.

PANEL 26:

NORA: NO PROBLEM.
NORA
THINKING: THANK GOD, SOMETHING I CAN DO.

NORA: HEY, I'LL BRING A COPY OF MY NEW WEETSIE BAT BOOK. YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE IT.

NORA: OH, I'LL ASK MOM TO FIND SOME MORE MOON STORIES FOR YOU.

PANEL 27:

NORA: GIRLFRIEND, I LOVE YOU!

KAREN: NORA, I LOVE YOU TOO. YOU'RE THE BEST.

PANEL 28: Split panel of the two girls hanging up their phones in their respective bedrooms.

PANEL 29: Split panel with a close-up of each girl.

NORA
THINKING: THIS IS NOT FAIR. NOT FAIR!
KAREN
THINKING: THAT'S DONE.

KAREN
THINKING: BUT NOW NORA'S GOING TO WORRY. I HOPE SHE ISN'T SCARED TO BE WITH ME.

KAREN
THINKING: WHAT AM I THINKING? SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO DID TALK TO ME WHEN DAD DIED.
KAREN: HI MOM. SORRY. I FINALLY CALLED NORA.

MRS. LOGAN: GOOD, YOU SHOULD HAVE DONE THAT BEFORE THIS.

MRS. LOGAN: WHAT DID SHE SAY?

KAREN: IT SCARED HER. I KNEW IT WOULD.

MRS. LOGAN: IT SCARED YOU AND ME TOO.
KAREN: NORA’S A GOOD FRIEND. SHE’S MY BEST FRIEND. SHE’LL BE OKAY.

MRS. LOGAN: SHE WILL.

PANEL 34:

MRS. LOGAN: SO HERE I AM SHOPPING. I NEED TO KNOW WHAT YOU WANT TO TAKE WITH YOU.

PANEL 35:

KAREN: A NEW LONG DISTANCE CARD SO I CAN CALL GRANDMA, MORE HAIR CLIPS, YOGURT RAISINS,

KAREN: OH, AND A LAPTOP! JUST KIDDING!

PANEL 36:

MRS. LOGAN: WELL, THIS IS A GOOD TIME TO GRANT THAT WISH.

KAREN: WHOA. REALLY?
MRS. LOGAN: YES, REALLY. IT'S FOR ME TOO. WITH A LAPTOP YOU CAN E-MAIL ME AS OFTEN AS YOU WANT. YOU CAN E-MAIL YOUR FRIENDS.

MRS. LOGAN: AND YOU CAN WRITE ON IT.
PANEL 38:

MRS. LOGAN: I FOUND A SECOND HAND ONE. I CALLED THE CLINIC. THEY SAID YOU CAN BRING YOUR OWN LAPTOP AND THEY'LL LET YOU USE THEIR PRINTER.

PANEL 39:

KAREN: OH MY GOD, THAT IS SO GREAT. MOM, I LOVE YOU!

PANEL 40:

MRS. LOGAN: I KNOW, I'M A WONDERFUL MOTHER.

PANEL 41:

KAREN: YES, YOU ARE! MOST OF THE TIME.
PANEL 42: Split panel showing Karen and Mrs. Logan talking on their phones.

MRS. LOGAN: WHAT ELSE DO YOU NEED?

KAREN: A PORTABLE DVD PLAYER?

PANEL 43:

MRS. LOGAN: VERY FUNNY, BUT GUESS WHAT? THE LAPTOP PLAYS DVDS.

PANEL 44:

KAREN: HEY, I WAS ONLY KIDDING. THAT IS SO COOL, MOM.

PANEL 45:

KAREN THINKING: I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GETTING A LAPTOP. IS THAT ONE GOOD THING ABOUT THIS STUPID CANCER, OR WHAT?
PANEL 46:

KAREN
THINKING: GOD, GET ME THROUGH THIS WITHOUT HOVER MOTHER GLUED TO ME. STUCK, GLUE STUCK, TIGHTLY STUCK AS GLUE LOVE CAN BE.

PANEL 47:

KAREN
THINKING: AS GLUE LOVE CAN BE. GOING TO THE CITY, THAT COULD BE GOOD. GOOD, TIME TO MYSELF. THAT'S GOOD.
PANEL 48: Nora and her mother, Mrs. Miller are packing a basket with books, CDs, a long distance card, a writing journal and writing supplies, a thesaurus, gum and jelly beans.

PANEL 49: Nora adds a small wrapped gift to the basket.

PANEL 50: The next day Nora and her mother arrive at Karen’s with a basket.

CAPTION: THE NEXT DAY.

PANEL 51: Closeup of Nora’s face.

NORA: DO WE HAVE STUFF! GOOD STUFF FOR YOU! GIRLFRIEND, YOU ARE SO GOING TO LOVE THIS.

KAREN: THIS IS SO AMAZING. THANK YOU, NORA. THANK YOU, MRS. MILLER.
MRS. MILLER: HERE ARE SOME LIBRARY BOOKS. I HOPE YOU LIKE THEM.
SOME ARE ON CDS.

MRS. MILLER: E-MAIL NORA WHEN YOU FINISH THESE AND WE’LL SEND
MORE WITH YOUR MOM.

MRS. MILLER: I’M OFF. NORA, I’LL PICK YOU UP AT 9:30. KAREN, YOU’RE
IN MY PRAYERS. BE WELL.
NORA: YOU HAVE TO TELL ME MORE ABOUT THIS. I Couldn’t KEEP IT OUT OF MY HEAD. I’M TRYING NOT TO WORRY. I DON’T WANT TO MAKE IT WORSE FOR YOU.

NORA: I THINK IF YOU TELL ME MORE I’LL BE LESS WORRIED.

NORA: I COULDN’T HELP MYSELF. YOU KNOW ME.

The girls walk upstairs.

KAREN: I KNEW YOU WOULD. COME UP TO MY ROOM. I’LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT WHILE I FINISH PACKING.

SO BEST GIRLFRIEND, HELP ME FIGURE OUT WHAT TO TAKE.

The girls walking into Karen’s room.
KAREN
THINKING: AND PLEASE, PLEASE DON’T CRY.

KAREN
THINKING: PLEASE DON’T MAKE ME CRY, NOT TILL IT’S ALL OVER.

PANEL 56: Nora and Karen packing.

PANEL 57: Closeup of Nora.

NORA: SO NOW TELL ME. WHAT’S GOING TO HAPPEN?

PANEL 58: Close-up of Karen.

KAREN: TO GET RID OF MY CANCER I HAVE TO TAKE DRUGS THAT WILL KILL IT. AND TO DO THAT THE DRUGS HAVE TO BE SUPER, SUPER POWERFUL. THEY HAVE TO BE STRONG ENOUGH TO ZAP THE CANCER CELLS SO THEY END UP ZAPPING OTHER THINGS TOO. THAT’S WHY MY HAIR WILL PROBABLY FALL OUT. I MIGHT FEEL NAUSEOUS, BUT THEY’VE GOT DRUGS TO HELP THAT.
NORA: YOU SAID THE DOCTOR SAID THEY CAN CURE YOU.

KAREN: LIKE I SAID, THEY SAID MY CANCER HAS THE BEST CURE RATE.

KAREN: IT'S A LOT TO GET USED TO. THEY GAVE ME SOME GOOD BOOKS. I FEEL MUCH BETTER SINCE I READ THEM.

NORA: IT'S SO UNFAIR. BUT, GIRL FRIEND, YOU ARE TOTALLY STRONG. I DON'T KNOW ANYONE ELSE SO STRONG. I'M HERE FOR YOU, BEST FRIEND. I'M HERE FOR YOU.

KAREN: I WISH IT WASN'T HAPPENING TO ME. AND TO MOM. WE WERE JUST GETTING TO BE OKAY AGAIN.
CHAPTER ONE/P.9

PANEL 62:

KAREN: WHAT'S THIS?

NORA: IT'S A SURPRISE. OPEN IT UP JUST BEFORE YOU GO TO SLEEP TOMORROW NIGHT.

KAREN: YOU'RE SO TOTALLY SWEET, BEST FRIEND.

PANEL 63:

Clock shows the time is one hour later.

NORA: NOW THAT YOU'VE EXPLAINED IT, IT'S NOT SO SCARY. STILL CREEPY, BUT NOT SO SCARY.

KAREN: THANK GOD, MY CANCER HAS A HIGH SURVIVAL RATE.

PANEL 64:

NORA: SO, CAN YOU HAVE VISITORS?
KAREN: AS LONG AS YOU DON'T HAVE A COLD, 'CAUSE MY IMMUNE SYSTEM WILL BE MAJORLY ZAPPED. MOM SAID YOU COULD RIDE WITH HER WHENEVER SHE COMES TO VISIT ME.

PANEL 65:

NORA: WHEN WILL THAT BE?

KAREN: WE'RE DRIVING THERE TOMORROW. MOM SAID SHE'LL COME ON WEEKENDS UNLESS I NEED HER SOONER.

NORA: GIRLFRIEND, I'LL COME THIS SATURDAY. E-MAIL ME OR CALL ME IF YOU WANT ME TO BRING SOMETHING.

PANEL 66:

KAREN: WHAT A SUMMER VACATION! HEY, I'M GOING TO GET TOTALLY TIRED, THROW UP, LOSE MY HAIR AND COME BACK BALD JUST IN TIME FOR SCHOOL!

NORA: YOU'VE GOT WEIRD HAIR ANYWAY. PEOPLE WILL JUST THINK IT'S A NEW LOOK, GIRL!
KAREN: I COULD PUT STICKERS OR TATTOOS ON THE BALD SPOTS.

NORA: SO MOON GIRL, LET'S GO EAT THE SUSHI YOUR MOM ORDERED WHILE YOU'VE STILL GOT AN APPETITE.
CHAPTER TWO/P. 10

PANEL 67: Chapter title, ‘Out of the Woods’ written above a view of Karen and her mom driving along a wooded highway.

PANEL 68: Signs of civilization: residences, stores, schools, traffic lights.

PANEL 69: Suburban neighbourhood.

PANEL 70: A library.

PANEL 71: A cluster of small shops and eateries

MRS. LOGAN: WE'RE ALMOST THERE. LET'S STOP TO EAT BEFORE WE CHECK YOU IN.

MRS. LOGAN: WHERE DO YOU WANT TO EAT?

KAREN: ANYWHERE THAT SERVES BIG CHOCOLATE SHAKES AND SKINNY FIRES. LOTS OF SKINNY FRIES.

PANEL 72: A road side diner called Ducky's
PANEL 73: Karen and her mom sitting in a booth eating a meal.

KAREN: HOW MANY FOOD GROUPS IN THIS MEAL?

MRS. LOGAN: ALL THE BROWN AND WHITE GROUPS EXCEPT FOR THE TOMATO SLICE AND LETTUCE. IT'S A FAST FOOD FEAST.

PANEL 74: Karen and her mom finishing their meals.

PANEL 75: Karen and her mom leaving Ducky's.

PANEL 76: Karen and her mom enter the Chemo Camp parking lot.

KAREN: THIS MUST BE IT. IT DOESN'T LOOK TOO BAD. AND IT'S NOT VERY FAR FROM DUCKY'S.

KAREN: WE PASSED A LIBRARY EARLIER. DO YOU THINK I CAN WALK DOWN THERE? WILL THEY LET ME?

MRS. LOGAN: LET'S ASK THEM.
PANEL 77: Overhead view of Karen and her mother entering the treatment centre.

PANEL 78: Karen and her mother in the reception area.

PANEL 79: The administrator, Mrs. Muncie, shows Nora and her mom the facilities.

PANEL 80: The dining room.

PANEL 81: The rec room.

PANEL 82: The garden
CHAPTER TWO/ P. 13

PANEL 83: The art room with its walls covered with colourful collages.


PANEL 85: Mrs. Muncie, Karen, and her mom enter the residential wing.

PANEL 86: Mrs. Muncie approaches a woman wearing a brightly coloured scarf and a red cardigan.

MRS. MUNCIE: ARLA, THIS IS KAREN AND HER MOM, MRS. LOGAN.

ARLA: HI! I’LL BE YOUR PRIMARY NURSE. YOU’LL BE SEEING LOTS OF ME.

MRS. LOGAN: WHAT A GREAT SCARF!

ARLA: THANKS. I LIKE BRIGHT COLOURS.
CHAPTER TWO /P. 14

PANEL 87: Close-up of Carlotta, a nine year old girl nicknamed Crowgirl.

PANEL 88: Crowgirl sinking back onto her bed as she watches her mother leave the room

CROWGIRL
THINKING: THERE SHE GOES. LEAVING AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. SHE CAN'T STAND TO BE HERE. WOULD MY REAL MOTHER BE LIKE THAT?

PANEL 89: Close-up of Crowgirl's face

CROWGIRL
THINKING: IF I COULD FIND HER I KNOW SHE'D BE DIFFERENT. SHE WOULDN'T ACT LIKE SHE MINDED BEING WITH ME. I BET SHE'D BE MORE LIKE ARLA.

CROWGIRL
THINKING: OH WELL, I GET TO WORK ON MY SCRAPBOOK NOW.

PANEL 90: Crowgirl removes a clipping from a large envelope.
PANEL 91: A magazine clipping of a story and pictures about a Glockenspiel, the Orloj in Prague, Czechoslovakia. The large old clock looks like an animated marionette theatre with figures that emerge from inside the clock on the hour and half hour. In this picture a skeleton, an old man, a young girl and a rooster parade along the clock's front edge.

PANEL 92: Crowgirl creating a collage that features her own glockenspiel made from cut-outs of children, crows and clock face numbers.

PANEL 93: Large image of Crowgirl’s collage in progress.
CHAPTER TWO / P. 16

PANEL 94:

ARLA:  HEY, MY LITTLE CROWGIRL! LOOK, I HAVE A ROOMMATE FOR YOU.

PANEL 95:  Arla standing in the doorway with Karen and Mrs. Logan as Crowgirl looks up from her collage work. Karen is dressed in a feathery black boa wrapped sweater top that matches her spiky hair. Little spiky bits of her hair are held in place by an assortment of quirky plastic bug and bird clips.

PANEL 96:  Close-up of Karen’s hair clips.

PANEL 97:  Karen standing at the foot of Crowgirl’s bed.

PANEL 98:

ARLA:  CARLOTTA, MY DEAR CROWGIRL, THIS IS KAREN AND HER MOTHER, MRS. LOGAN.
CROWGIRL: HI! YOU CAN CALL ME CROWGIRL. THAT'S MY NICKNAME.

KAREN: THAT'S SO NEAT! WHERE DID YOU GET SUCH A COOL NICKNAME?

CROWGIRL: YOU CAN'T SEE IT NOW BUT I HAVE BLACK HAIR, JUST AS DARK AS YOURS. AND I'VE REALLY GOOD AT FINDING TINY SHINY THINGS, GOOD AS A CROW.

CROWGIRL: SEE. I EVEN HAVE A LITTLE STUFFED CROW, MY CROWBABY. ARLA STARTED CALLING ME HER DEAR CROWGIRL.

PANEL 102: Close-up of a stuffed toy mouse wearing feather wings and a black, felt crow beak tied over its nose.

PANEL 103: Bird's eye view of the room showing two beds, a small, round table, a window with a window seat on the south side of the room and Crowgirl's personal items including a small, silver jewelry chest, bunches of silver balloons, collages taped on the walls, a book shelf and a desk.
PANEL 104:

KAREN: OH, MY GOD, I WANT A NICKNAME TOO. I LIKE COCKATOOS. THAT'S TOO OBVIOUS, TOO TOO OBVIOUS, TOO TOO, TWO-TWO, TWO.

KAREN: TWO, CAW-TWO-TWO FOR SORT OF A COCKATOO CROW.

KAREN: A BLACK COCKATOO. SO YOU'RE CROWGIRL. I'LL BE CAW-TWO-TWO.

PANEL 105:

KAREN: WHAT AM SAYING?

KAREN: MY FAVOURITE THING IS THE MOON. I NEED A MOON NICKNAME.

KAREN: I LOVE MOONSTONES. MOONSTONE, MOON, MOON, LUNA.
PANEL 106:

KAREN: LUNAMOON! I’LL BE LUNAMOON.

KAREN: YOU’RE CROWGIRL, I’M LUNAMOON.

PANEL 107:

CROWGIRL: I LIKE THE MOON TOO! I LIKE NIGHT THINGS.
CROWGIRL: MOON THINGS, CROW THINGS.

LUNAMOON: ME TOO!

PANEL 108:

CROWGIRL: WANNA SEE MY SCRAPBOOK? I’VE BEEN WORKING ON GLOCKENSPIELS. SEE, I’M MAKING UP MY VERY OWN WITH PICTURES THAT JED DREW AND SOME PHOTOS HIS DAD TOOK OF US AROUND HERE.

CHAPTER TWO/P. 18

PANEL 109: Detailed view of the glockenspiel scrapbook page in progress.
PANEL 110: View of Lunamoon moving toward the door. View of a wall clock.

LUNAMOON: I DO. I LOVE THAT CLOCK BUT FIRST I NEED TO SEE MY MOM.

LUNAMOON: I'LL LOOK AS SOON AS MOM LEAVES.

PANEL 111: Close-up of Lunamoon looking at her wristwatch.

CROWGIRL: COOL! WE’LL HAVE LOTS OF TIME TO LOOK AND TALK.
CHAPTER TWO/P. 19

PANEL 112: View of Lunamoon and her mom bringing bags and books into the room.

MRS. LOGAN: OKAY HONEY, MY NEW LUNAMOON, YOU’VE GOT YOUR CEL SO YOU CAN CALL ME WHENEVER YOU WANT.

MRS. LOGAN: SO CALL ME. HONEY, LUNAMOON, I LIKE THAT NAME. I LOVE YOU. E-MAIL ME TOO.

LUNAMOON: I LOVE YOU TOO, MOM. I’LL CALL AND E-MAIL. I PROMISE.

PANEL 113: Lunamoon and her mom walking toward the exit.

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL’S COOL, ISN’T SHE?

MRS. LOGAN: SHE IS, AND FRIENDLY FOR HER AGE.

PANEL 114:

LUNAMOON: I THINK SHE’S GOING TO BE A COOL ROOMMATE, KIND OF LIKE THE LITTLE SISTER I USED TO ASK YOU FOR.
MRS. LOGAN: WHAT A WAY TO GET A BABY SISTER. I'M THE ONE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO GET NAUSEATED.

LUNAMOON: THANKS FOR REMINDING ME, MOM!

PANEL 115: Lunamoon and her mom walking into the parking lot.

MRS. LOGAN: LET'S HOPE YOU'RE ONE OF THE LUCKY ONES WHO DOESN'T GET NAUSEATED.

PANEL 116: Mrs. Logan getting into her car.

MRS. LOGAN: I GUESS I BETTER START DRIVING. YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU, SWEETIE.

MRS. LOGAN: YOU LET ME KNOW IF YOU NEED ANYTHING. SEE YOU SATURDAY.

LUNAMOON: I WILL, I WILL. GO ON, I'M FINE. I BETTER GO LOOK AT CROWGIRL'S SCRAPBOOK.

PANEL 117: Bird's eye view of the clinic/chemo camp and its urban setting.
Chapter title, 'Getting to Know You' written over a view of Lunamoon returning to her room.

LUNAMOON: I'M BACK. LET'S SEE THAT NEAT CLOCK YOU'RE MAKING.

LUNAMOON: WAIT, YOU SAID IT WAS A GLOCKENSPIEL. WHAT'S THAT?

CROWGIRL: IT'S KIND OF A GIANT CLOCK. SORT OF A CALENDAR WITH BIG PUPPETS. YOU KNOW, LIKE THE LITTLE PEOPLE THAT COME OUT OF THE CLOCK AT THE ENTRANCE TO 'IT'S A SMALL WORLD' AT DISNEYLAND.

LUNAMOON: I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. THEY COME OUT EVERY FIFTEEN MINUTES WHEN YOU'RE SITTING IN THE BOAT WAITING TO GO IN.

CROWGIRL: YEAH. BUT THESE ARE REALLY OLD, LIKE SIX HUNDRED YEARS. WELL, NOT MINE, 'CAUSE I'M MAKING MINE OUT OF CUT-OUTS.

LUNAMOON: MAY I SEE MORE?
CROWGIRL: WHAT DO YOU WANT TO SEE FIRST? I HAVE MY GREAT ADVENTURE IN THE JUNGLE WITH ALL THE BABY GORILLAS AND THEIR MOMMIES.

PANEL 121: View of a double spread collage of crows in the scrapbook.

PANEL 122: View of a double spread collage of children dancing in the sky.

PANEL 123: View of a double spread collage of crows and children in the sky.
PANEL 124:

LUNAMOON: YOU’RE REALLY GOOD AT THIS. I LOVE THE WAY YOU PUT ALL YOUR CUT-OUTS TOGETHER.

LUNAMOON: THEY’RE AMAZING, ABSOLUTELY AMAZING. IT’S CROWGIRL’S AMAZING ADVENTURE SCRAPBOOK!

PANEL 125: Lunamoon starting to use her cel phone.

CROWGIRL: I DON’T THINK YOU’RE SUPPOSED TO USE THAT IN HERE.

LUNAMOON: NO ONE SAID ANYTHING. IT’S NOT LIKE YOU HAVE A PACEMAKER, DO YOU?

CROWGIRL: YOU’RE SILLY. BUT I REALLY DON’T THINK WE’RE SUPPOSED TO USE THEM IN HERE. THERE’S A PAY PHONE DOWN THE HALL.

PANEL 126:

CROWGIRL: WHAT DO YOU NEED A PHONE FOR?
LUNAMOON: I WANT TO CALL MY MOM.

CROWGIRL: MY MOTHER'D KILL ME IF I CALLED HER DURING THE DAY!

PANEL 127:

LUNAMOON: WHAT?

CROWGIRL: NOT REALLY, BUT SHE'S NOT A PHONE PERSON.

LUNAMOON: I WANT MOM TO BRING ME A SCRAPBOOK 'CAUSE I WANT TO MAKE ONE TOO.

CROWGIRL: YOU DO?

LUNAMOON: I DO.
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PANEL 128: View of Lunamoon unpacking her things as Crowgirl observes while she works on her scrapbook.

LUNAMOON: THOSE LOOK NEAT.

CROWGIRL: MY TREASURES? THEY'RE MY FINDINGS. I TOLD YOU, I SPOT THINGS. I FIND LITTLE TREASURES EVERYWHERE I GO. I'M A CROW!

PANEL 129: Close-up of Crowgirl opening the drawers of a small silver chest and withdrawing a small box.

CROWGIRL: THESE ARE MY BEST ONES. I EVEN FOUND THE BOX.

PANEL 130: Close-up of a small glass hummingbird

LUNAMOON: BEAUTIFUL.

PANEL 131: View of Crowgirl and Lunamoon looking at some of Crowgirl's tiny treasures.
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PANEL 132: Bird's eye view of Lunamoon and Crowgirl.

LUNAMOON: I'M GOING TO MEET THE OTHER GUYS ON OUR FLOOR. I'LL BE BACK IN A BIT.

LUNAMOON: YOU WANNA COME WITH?

PANEL 133:

CROWGIRL: WALKING AROUND IS SO EXHAUSTING. I'LL STAY HERE AND WORK ON MY SCRAPBOOK.

LUNAMOON: SURE. SEE YOU IN A BIT.

PANEL 134: Lunamoon leaving the room and walking down the hall.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: I'M LUNAMOON, LUNAMOON. MOON GIRL AT CAMP, AT CHEMO CAMP WITH A CROWGIRL, GIRL GENIUS COLLAGE ARTIST. ON MY OWN, SORT OF. TRADED IN MY MOTHER FOR A LITTLE SISTER, SISTER CROW, CROWGIRL.
PANEL 135: Overhead view of all the rooms on the floor that shows the other children on the ward.

LUNAMOON

THINKING: WHO WILL I MEET, FRIEND OR FOE? THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF LUNAMOON AT CHEMO, LUNAMOON IN THE CITY.

PANEL 136: View of Lunamoon entering the room next to hers where she will meet Jenna, a young girl who looks about eleven years old. Jenna is wearing a Yankee baseball cap and shirt. Jenna has a bulletin board next to her bed covered with lots of baseball pictures and a large collection of brightly coloured post-its, on each is written a fancy word and its definition. Jenna's roommate, Melani looks like a nine year old. She is wearing a furry fuschia coloured feather boa scarf wound around her head turban style. Melani also wears a pair of crystal hummingbird earrings and a bright pink kimono. Over her bed five fancy cloth carp swim round and round through the air on their mobile lines.
PANEL 137:

LUNAMOON: COOL FISH. HI, I'M KAREN. WHAT AM I SAYING? I'M LUNAMOON, CROWGIRL'S NEW ROOMMATE.

JENNA: I WAS WONDERING WHEN CROWGIRL WOULD GET A NEW ROOMMATE. HI! I'M JENNA AND THE FISHGIRL IS MELANI.

PANEL 138:

MELANI: HEY, WHAT IS IT WITH THE NICKNAMES?

PANEL 139:

LUNAMOON: OH MY GOD! I THOUGHT CROWGIRL WAS A COOL, COOL NAME.

LUNAMOON: YOU KNOW, LIKE AT CAMP PEOPLE HAVE NICKNAMES. I LIKE HAVING A NICKNAME HERE.

PANEL 140

LUNAMOON: SO! I'M LUNAMOON 'CAUSE I HAVE A THING FOR MOONS.
LUNAMOON: SEE! A MOONSTONE. I HAVE A MOONSTONE RING.

PANEL 141:

JENNA: YOU'RE RIGHT. NICKNAMES ARE COOL FOR HERE. SO FISHPRINT, WHAT ALIAS DO YOU WANT?

MELANI: ALIAS! YOU SO DON'T FOOL ME.

MELANI: SHE'S ALWAYS TRYING TO FOOL ME WITH A WEIRD NEW WORD! CALL ME PINKIE.

PANEL 142

JENNA: PINKIE! HOW IS THAT WAY COOL?

MELANI: YEAH, PINKIE, YOU KNOW LIKE PINKIE FLAMINGO. AND IT'S WAY COOL 'CAUSE I THINK IT'S COOL.

LUNAMOON: YOU LOOK LIKE A PINKIE. YOU NEED FLUFFY PINK SLIPPERS TO GO WITH THAT BOA. WHAT DO THEY CALL THOSE?

LUNAMOON: OH, I GOT IT! MULES. YOU NEED PINK MULES.
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PANEL 143:

PINKIE: NOW YOU, JENNA. WHAT'S YOUR ALIAS? BESIDES YANKEEGIRL?

JENNA: WHAT'S WRONG WITH YANKEEGIRL? THAT'S ME I'M A YANKEE ALL RIGHT. I LUUUVE THE YANKEES. THEY'RE MY TEAM!

PANEL 144:

LUNAMOON: YOU ARE A YANKEEGIRL. LOOK AT ALL THOSE BASEBALL CARDS AND WORDS. WORDS! YOU'RE A SERIOUS WORD COLLECTOR.

LUNAMOON: A REGULAR YANKEE DOODLE DANDY!

PINKIE SINGING: 'YANKEE DOODLE CAME TO TOWN....'

PANEL 145:

PINKIE: I HAVE A SONG TOO. IT'S FROM THAT OLD MOVIE, 'FUNNY FACE'.
PINKIE: ‘MEMBER THE SONG ABOUT PINK?

LUNAMOON: I’VE GOT A GAZILLION SONGS, ESPECIALLY FROM OLD MOVIES AND MUSICALS.

PANEL 146:

PINKIE: IF YOU LIKE MUSICALS YOU’LL LOVE KIM, OUR MUSIC THERAPIST. HE’S SO INTO OLD MUSICALS. HE’S BEEN TEACHING US SONGS FROM THEM.

YANKEEGIRL SINGING: HEY, ‘GETTING TO KNOW YOU, GETTING TO KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU!’

PANEL 147:

YANKEEGIRL: THIS IS GETTING SEVERELY RIDICULOUS! COME ON, LUNAMOON, I’LL TAKE YOU TO ‘GET TO KNOW’ JED AND BUDDY ACROSS THE HALL.
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PANEL 148: Yankee girl leads Lunamoon toward the door as Pinkie sits down in front of a computer.

PANEL 149: Yankee girl and Lunamoon stand in the doorway of Jed and Buddy's room.

PANEL 150: Two boys, Jed and Buddy, look up from their activities as Yankee girl and Lunamoon enter their room. Jed is nine years old and Buddy is short and small for his eleven years of age.

LUNAMOON: HI!

YANKEEGIRL: THIS IS CROWGIRL'S ROOMMATE, LUNAMOON.

PANEL 151:

BUDDY: HEY, I'M OLDER THAN I LOOK. HOW OLD ARE YOU?

LUNAMOON: THIRTEEN.
BUDDY: I'M NOT THAT OLD. I'M ELEVEN. EVERYBODY CALLS ME BUDDY. FETCH, EH?

PANEL 152: The sound of a hand bell rings from down the hall

DINING
HALL:
RING, RING, RING

PANEL 153:

BUDDY: THAT'S DINNER. TIME TO GET THIS STUFF CLEANED UP.

YANKEEGIRL: I GUESS I GOTTA GO.

PANEL 154: Close-up of a large collection of things spread out on Buddy's bed: pirate dress-up items, bones, coins, stamps, odd shaped boxes, bottles, maps and drawings.

LUNAMOON: WHAT'S ALL THAT?
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PANEL 155:

BUDDY: PIRATE STUFF. I'M A PIRATE BUFF. I COLLECT PIRATE PARAPHERNALIA AS JENNA WOULD SAY.

PANEL 156:

BUDDY: LOOK! ONE OF MY BEST THINGS IS THIS PIRATE GAME, SORT OF LIKE PIRATE MONOPOLY.

LUNAMOON: I BETTER GO BACK TO MY ROOM, GET READY FOR DINNER AND SEE WHAT CROWGIRL IS UP TO.

PANEL 157:

BUDDY: SHE'S PROBABLY WORKING ON HER SCRAPBOOK. YOU SHOULD SEE IT.

LUNAMOON: I DID. IT'S AMAZING.
BUDDY: SOMETIMES I GIVE HER THINGS FOR IT THAT MY BIG
BROTHER, NOLAN, BRINGS. NOLAN, GOOFY NAME, EH? AND MINE’S EVEN
GOOFIER. THAT’S WHY MY NICKNAME’S BUDDY.

BUDDY: ANYWAY NOLAN’S A COLLECTOR LIKE ME. WHEN HE SAW
CROWGIRL’S SCRAPBOOK HE STARTED BRINGING THINGS FOR HER TOO. I
GIVE HER STUFF AND JED DRAWS THINGS FOR HER. HE EVEN MAKES MAPS
FOR HER PICTURES.

LUNAMOON: I BETTER GO. SEE YOU LATER, GUYS.

PANEL 158: View of Jed looking up from his drawing.

BUDDY: YES, MY MATEY! YOU’LL GET USED TO ME. I THINK AND
TALK IN PIRATE!

LUNAMOON: WELL THEN, MATEY, NEXT TIME I SEE YOU, YOU CAN TELL
ME YOUR NAME, YOUR REAL NAME.

PANEL 159:

BUDDY: WHY SHIVER ME TIMBERS. A GUY’S GOTTA HAVE A
SECRET OR TWO.
LUNAMOON: SO I’LL TELL YOU MY REAL NAME WHEN YOU TELL ME YOURS ‘CAUSE, BY THE WAY, I GOT A NICKNAME TODAY. I NEVER HAD ONE BEFORE BUT I WANTED ONE AFTER I MET CROWGIRL. SO TODAY I BECAME LUNAMOON.

PANEL 160:

LUNAMOON: KINDA NEAT! CROWGIRL AND LUNAMOON. GOOD IMAGE. DON’T YOU THINK? LIKE A STORY TITLE.

BUDDY: A PIRATE STORY? I HAVE A NICKNAME BUT WHO’S EVER HEARD OF A PIRATE NAMED BUDDY? SOUNDS LIKE SOME OLD LADY’S YAPPY DOG.

BUDDY: I NEED A PIRATE NAME. YES, INDEEDY, A PIRATE NAME. I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS BEFORE NOW!

PANEL 161:

BUDDY: BY THIRTEEN BELLS I’LL HAVE A NAME TO SUIT ME PIRATE LIFE.

JED: HEY, IF EVERYONE’S, LIKE GETTING A NICKNAME, I WANT ONE TOO.
BUDDY: WELL, SAILOR JED, YE SHALL HAVE ONE. WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?

JED: LIKE, I DON'T KNOW. BUT I WANT ONE.
PANEL 163:

BUDDY: WE'LL ALL THINK ABOUT IT.

LUNAMOON: OKAY AND DON'T FORGET I WANT TO KNOW YOUR REAL NAME, BUDDY.

PANEL 164: View of Lunamoon leaving the boys and walking next door to her room and a view of Lunamoon’s thoughts depicted as collaged words made of magazine cut-outs.

LUNAMOON THINKING: JED AND BUDDY, BUDDY JED, CROWGIRL, LUNAMOON, PINKIE AND YANKEEGIRL. YANKEE, YANKEE, PINKIE. PINK MOON, LUNAMOON, CROWGIRL, CROWBABY, MOON BABY, MOON CROW, MOON BABY, MOON MAMMA, MAMA MOON. GIRL, YANKEEGIRL, PINK, GIRL, MOONGIRL, NAMES, FUNNY NAMES, NICKNAMES, GIRL NAMES, NEW NAMES, TRUE NAMES, FUNNY NAMES, SILLY NAMES...FUNNY GIRLS. FUNNY FACE, FUNNY MOON...MOON FUNNY, MOON, MOON; WHAT'S ON THE MOON?
CROWGIRL: GO AHEAD TO THE DINING ROOM. I'M TIRED. I'M STAYING HERE.

LUNAMOON: ARLA SAID SOME OF THE KIDS EAT TOGETHER BUT I'LL STAY HERE TONIGHT. SHE SAID THAT WAS OKAY.

CROWGIRL: DON'T YOU WANNA GO? MAKE SOME NEW FRIENDS? AND SING?

CROWGIRL: DO YOU LIKE TO SING?

LUNAMOON: THAT'S OKAY. I'D RATHER STAY HERE. I'VE MET ENOUGH NEW PEOPLE FOR ONE DAY.
LUNAMOON

THINKING: MORE THAN ENOUGH.

LUNAMOON: I LOVE THE SONGS FROM MUSICALS BUT I CAN'T CARRY A TUNE. YANKEE GIRL AND PINKIE TOLD ME YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN LEARNING SOME OF THEM.

CROWGIRL: WHO ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

PANEL 168:

LUNAMOON: JENNA AND MELANI. THE NICKNAME THING IS SPREADING. JED AND BUDDY ARE TRYING TO THINK OF NAMES TOO.

CROWGIRL: THAT'S SO COOL.

PANEL 169:

LUNAMOON: I GUESS ARLA REALLY STARTED SOMETHING.
PANEL 170: View of Lunamoon and Crowgirl sitting on their bed eating from dinner trays. A clock is visible displaying 6:15. The meal is a chicken stir fry, carrot and raisin salad and a lemon snow pudding dessert.

PANEL 171:

LUNAMOON THINKING: THIS IS PRETTY TASTY. BETTER THAN I EXPECTED.

LUNAMOON: YOU'VE HARDLY EATEN ANYTHING. DON'T YOU LIKE THE FOOD?

CROWGIRL: I LIKE IT. I DON'T FEEL MUCH LIKE EATING TONIGHT. IT'S ONE OF THOSE DAYS. I TAKE A FEW BITES AND NIBBLE. THE ONLY THING I FEEL LIKE EATING IS THE LEMON SNOW PUDDING. MY FAVOURITE PART IS THE FLOATING SNOW PUFFS.

PANEL 172:

LUNAMOON: THIS IS SORT OF LIKE A SLEEP-OVER. BUT I LIKE IT BETTER
WHEN PEOPLE COME TO MY HOUSE. WHAT ABOUT YOU?

LUNAMOON: DO YOU LIKE TO GO TO SOMEONE'S HOUSE OR HAVE YOUR FRIENDS COME TO YOURS?

CROWGIRL: I LIKE TO GO TO MY FRIENDS. MY MOTHER DOESN'T LET ME HAVE FRIENDS OVER MUCH. BUT SHE DOESN'T MIND IF I STAY OVER AT THEIR HOUSES.

CROWGIRL: I THINK SHE LIKES IT WHEN I'M AWAY.

PANEL 173:

LUNAMOON: YOU DO. WHY?

CROWGIRL: MY MOTHER WORKS A LOT. THAT'S WHY I'M HERE EVEN THOUGH WE LIVE IN TOWN. SHE TRAVELS ON HER JOB. ANYWAY SHE'S NOT THAT INTO WHAT I'M DOING.

CROWGIRL: EVERYTHING'S COOL AS LONG AS I STAY QUIET AND DON'T BOTHER HER. IT'S OKAY. EVERYTHING'S COOL WITH HER AWAY. I KNOW IT SOUNDS KIND OF WEIRD, BUT I'M USED TO HER BEING THAT WAY.
CROWGIRL: My friends think she's weird too. I was going to go to boarding school before I got sick.

CROWGIRL: I wanted to go.

CROWGIRL: I was trying to talk my best friend, Em, Em the singing nurse, into going with me.

CROWGIRL: She's not really a nurse, but she wants to be one when she grows up.

CROWGIRL: I thought it would be fun to have friends around all day and all night, like having sisters.

CROWGIRL: I kind of got that when I came here. It's like a sleep-over everyday. Isn't it?

LUNAMOON: You're right. But what if you get a roommate you don't like?
CROWGIRL: Hey, it doesn't last that long. Anyway if you don't get along you can tell ARLA.

CROWGIRL: So, what do you think? Are we going to be good friends?

LUNAMOON: We will be. I thought I was going to be on my own here, but I think it's going to be okay to have a roommate. More okay than I would have thought.

LUNAMOON THINKING: Yes, yes. I think so. For a nine year old she's sweet and smart. I like her. I like her a lot.

LUNAMOON: You've been here for a while so you can tell me
WHAT TO EXPECT. MY DOCTOR TOLD ME A BIT. I DON'T FEEL QUITE SO
SCARED AS I DID WHEN SHE FIRST TOLD ME I WAS SICK.

LUNAMOON: SHE SAID ALMOST EVERYONE WITH MY CANCER GETS
CURED. SO WHAT DO YOU HAVE?

LUNAMOON
THINKING: OH, WHY DID I ASK THAT

CROWGIRL: I'M NOT SO LUCKY. I'VE GOT SOMETHING THAT'S NOT
GOING AWAY. NOT SO FAR.

PANEL 180:

LUNAMOON: HOW CAN YOU BE SO CALM ABOUT IT?

CROWGIRL
THINKING: THAT WAS DUMB TO TELL HER.

LUNAMOON: YOU SEEM PRETTY CALM ABOUT IT. ARE YOU REALLY
THAT CALM?
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PANEL 181:

CROWGIRL: CALM? AM I CALM? MUST BE THE PILLS. AND SINGING.

CROWGIRL

SINGING: 'WHENEVER I FEEL AFRAID ... I WHISTLE A HAPPY TUNE....'

PANEL 182:

CROWGIRL: I'M TIRED AND I'M SORT OF USED TO THINGS. BUT SOMETIMES I'M TIRED OF BEING SICK. IT'S WEIRD BUT PART OF IT'S BEGINNING TO BE OKAY. I MEAN THE PART ABOUT HAVING SOMETHING TERMINAL AS YANKEEGIRL WOULD CALL IT.

CROWGIRL: I'VE GOT LOTS OF PILLS AND STUFF FOR THE PAIN. I'M GOOD, REALLY GOOD AT IMAGINING MYSELF INTO OTHER PLACES WHEN IT GETS BAD.
CROWGIRL: I GO INTO MY PICTURES. THAT'S PARTLY WHAT MY SCRAPBOOK IS FOR. I FIND REALLY NEAT THINGS TO MAKE INTO PICTURES, PICTURES OF SPECIAL PLACES WITH STRANGE AND AMAZING ANIMALS AND MAGIC PEOPLE.

CROWGIRL: THEN I IMAGINE MYSELF INTO THEM.

PANEL 184:

CROWGIRL: SOMETIMES I SEE A STORY IN THE PICTURE. BUT MOST OF THE TIME I GO INTO THEM AND WANDER AROUND. I LIKE TO PUT TOGETHER THINGS THAT LOOK BEAUTIFUL, OR FUNNY, FUNNY WEIRD. I LIKE WEIRD.

CROWGIRL: I LIKE YOUR HAIR!

CROWGIRL: I LOVE YOUR HAIR. IT'S A BIT LIKE MINE AND YOU HAVEN'T HAD CHEMO YET.

PANEL 185:

CROWGIRL: I LOVE YOUR BUGS. THOSE NEAT CLIPS. WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE?
LUNAMOON: MY MOM GOT THEM. SHE'S GREAT AT FINDING THINGS I LIKE. REALLY COOL THINGS.

CROWGIRL: I WISH MY MOTHER WAS. SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT I LIKE. SHE PROBABLY THINKS I'M WEIRD.

PANEL 186:

LUNAMOON: MAYBE SHE'S TOO BUSY.

CROWGIRL: SHE'S BUSY. BUT SHE DOESN'T GET ME. I'M ADOPTED. MY REAL MOM WOULD GET ME.

LUNAMOON: I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT. I KNOW KIDS WHO HAVE REAL MOMS. I MEAN BIRTH MOMS. AND THEY FEEL JUST LIKE YOU DO.

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PANEL 187:

LUNAMOON: WHAT ABOUT YOUR DAD?

CROWGIRL: I DON'T HAVE ONE. I MEAN I NEVER KNEW HIM. HE LEFT US RIGHT AFTER THEY ADOPTED ME. WHAT ABOUT YOUR DAD?
LUNAMOON: HE DIED A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO IN A CAR ACCIDENT.

PANEL 188:

CROWGIRL: I'M SORRY.

PANEL 189:

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL, WHAT KIND OF STORIES DO YOU LIKE?

CROWGIRL: MAGIC ONES AND ONES KIND OF LIKE FAIRY TALES BUT NOT JUST STORIES ABOUT OLDEN TIMES.

CROWGIRL: I LIKE STORIES THAT HAPPEN AT NIGHT, IN THE SKY, OUT IN SPACE ON...

CROWGIRL: ON UH, MAGIC PLANETS AND ON THE MOON.

PANEL 190:

CROWGIRL: ONCE I HAD A NANNY WHO READ TO ME.

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CROWGIRL: FAIRY TALES AND LOTS OF PICTUREBOOKS. I LOVE IN THE NIGHT KITCHEN. I GUESS I LIKE STORIES ABOUT DREAMING, AND FLYING INTO THE NIGHT LIKE PETER PAN.

PANEL 191:

CROWGIRL: I IMAGINE MYSELF FLYING INTO FAIRYLANDS IN THE SKY LIKE I FLY INTO MY OWN PICTURES.

CROWGIRL: OH, OH, OH RIGHT, AND AND I LIKE STORIES ABOUT LITTLE THINGS, LITTLE TEENY TINY THINGS. THINGS I FIND, LITTLE DOLL PEOPLE.

PANEL 192:

CROWGIRL: STRANGE SORTS OF THINGS, STRANGE AND WEIRD THINGS. THE ADDAMS FAMILY. WELL THAT'S NOT QUITE A STORY UNLESS YOU MEAN THE TV SHOW OR MOVIE. BUT MY MOTHER HAS A BOOK OF ADDAMS CARTOONS.

CROWGIRL: OH, AND JAMES AND THE GIANT PEACH, THAT IS A BOOK AND I SAW THAT VIDEO. AND I LIKE THE NIGHTMARE BEFORE CHRISTMAS.
HAVE IT AND IT IS SO GREAT.

LUNAMOON: I LIKE THOSE TOO. WE'RE BOTH WEIRD AREN'T WE? THAT'S WHY WE'LL GET ALONG.

PANEL: 193

LUNAMOON

THINKING: I LIKE DOLLS AND LITTLE THINGS TOO, OLD AS I AM. I STILL LOVE MY DOLLS.

LUNAMOON: DO YOU LIKE DOLLS?

CROWGIRL: I HAVE MY LITTLE CROWBABY. AND I LIKE STORIES ABOUT BIRDS. THAT SAME NANNY READ STORIES ABOUT RAVEN THE TRICKSTER.

PANEL 194:

CROWGIRL: WELL, I'M CROWGIRL AREN'T I? IT'D BE WEIRD IF I DIDN'T LIKE FLYING STORIES AND CROW STORIES.
PANEL 195:

LUNAMOON: I BROUGHT LOT OF BOOKS. WANT ME TO READ TO YOU?

LUNAMOON: I READ TO MY MOM WHILE SHE COOKS.

CROWGIRL: YOU HAVE A NEAT MOTHER. SHE LOOKS NEAT TOO.

CROWGIRL: YES. READ TO ME, PLEASE.

PANEL 196:

LUNAMOON: NORA, MY BEST FRIEND, HER MOM'S A LIBRARIAN. SHE LOANED ME THESE. LET'S SEE WHAT SOUNDS INTERESTING.


PANEL 197:

LUNAMOON: THE SILENT PLAYMATE, SWEAR TO HOWDY, DANGEROUS
LUNAMOON: WHAT SOUNDS GOOD? THAT'S STUPID! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL FROM A TITLE.

CROWGIRL: NOT FOR ME. I WANT TO HEAR TOM'S MIDNIGHT GARDEN. SOUNDS LIKE A NIGHT STORY.

PANEL 198:

LUNAMOON: ALL RIGHT. TELL ME RIGHT AWAY IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT 'CAUSE SHE MIGHT HAVE GIVEN ME SOME, OH, I DON'T KNOW. JUST TELL ME. OKAY.

LUNAMOON THINKING: I DON'T WANT TO SAY 'OVER YOUR HEAD.'

LUNAMOON: TELL IF IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT, OKAY.

PANEL 199:

CROWGIRL: I WILL.

CROWGIRL: YOU DIDN'T EAT ALL YOUR LEMON PUDDING. COULD I
HAVE IT?

LUNAMOON: OH SURE. MOM AND I HAD A BIG LUNCH AT DUCKY’S. NO WONDER I FORGOT TO EAT DESSERT.

PANEL 200: Lunamoon begins to read Tom’s Midnight Garden while Crowgirl eats dessert.

PANEL 201: Closeup of Lunamoon’s face

PANEL 202: View of Crowgirl pulling out her scrapbook work.

PANEL 203: View of Lunamoon reading as Crowgirl works on a scrapbook page.
PANEL 204: Lunamoon pauses and looks over at Crowgirl.

LUNAMOON: SHALL I READ SOME MORE?

CROWGIRL: PLEASE, LET'S KEEP GOING.

LUNAMOON: WHEN DO WE HAVE TO TURN THE LIGHTS OUT?

PANEL 205: Closeup of Crowgirl's eyes.

CROWGIRL: ANYTIME. ARLA'S PRETTY NICE ABOUT THAT. SHE LIKE LEAVES IT TO US MOST OF THE TIME.

PANEL 206: View of Crowgirl on her bed working. The clock on her bedside table displays the time as 7:30 pm.

CROWGIRL: IT'S EARLY. WE COULD BRUSH OUR TEETH NOW AND THEN READ. IF YOU WANT TO?

LUNAMOON: SOUNDS GOOD TO ME. I'LL PUT ON MY PAJAMAS.
LUNAMOON: I'LL READ ONE MORE CHAPTER THEN I WANT TO READ A BOOK TO MYSELF.

PANEL 207: View of Lunamoon putting the book down.

PANEL 208: View of Lunamoon in pajamas climbing back on the bed.

PANEL 209: View of Lunamoon picking up the book.
PANEL 210: Closeup of Lunamoon speaking.

LUNAMOON: ISN'T THIS GOOD? I WAS ONLY GOING TO READ ONE MORE CHAPTER BUT IT WAS SO GOOD I DIDN'T WANT TO STOP.

PANEL 211: Closeup of Crowgirl.

CROWGIRL: DO YOU THINK HE SAW A GHOST?

PANEL 212: Bird's eye view of the two girls.

LUNAMOON: IT SEEMS LIKE ONE.

PANEL 213: Closeup of Lunamoon.

LUNAMOON: IT SEEMS LIKE ONE. IT STARTED WELL, A CLOCK THAT STRIKES THIRTEEN, A MOON AND A GARDEN, SOMETHING TO LOOK FORWARD TO.
PANEL 214: Lunamoon putting aside *Tom’s Midnight Garden*.

PANEL 215: Crowgirl continues to work on her scrapbook.

PANEL 216: View of the clock face with the hands at 8:33.

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PANEL 218:

CROWGIRL
WHISPERING: ARE YOU ASLEEP YET?

LUNAMOON: ALMOST.

LUNAMOON: BUT NOT NOW!

PANEL 219:

CROWGIRL: I'M SORRY, I JUST WANTED TO SAY I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE.

LUNAMOON: I'M GLAD YOU'RE MY ROOMMATE.

LUNAMOON: GOOD NIGHT, CROWGIRL.

PANEL 220:

CROWGIRL: GOOD NIGHT, LUNAMOON.
CARD FROM
NORA:

DEAR KAREN,

I KNOW YOU'LL WANT THIS TO BE A SECRET. HERE IS A LITTLE MOON PRINCESS DOLL TO KEEP YOU COMPANY UNDER YOUR PILLOW. I WON'T TELL A SOUL. MOM AND I FOUND HER FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY AT A VERY SPECIAL DOLL SHOP. SHE'S HANDMADE AND ONE OF A KIND LIKE YOU. WE THOUGHT YOU SHOULD HAVE HER NOW TO REMIND YOU OF ALL OUR LOVE, MOON DREAMS AND WISHES FOR YOU.

BE WELL, MY DEAREST KAREN,

LOVE, NORA
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PANEL 225: Chapter title, 'Morning Has Broken...Blackbird has spoken' written across the top of the panel.

PANEL 226: Lunamoon waking up

PANEL 227: View of Lunamoon waking up, lying motionless, eyes shut.

PANEL 228: Close-up of Lunamoon’s hand-drawn calendar of treatment program that has an x on the Thursday.

PANEL 229: Close-up of Lunamoon’s closed eyes.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: OKAY. HALF A DAY. A NIGHT. MY FIRST MORNING. WAKING UP WITH A ROOMMATE. DIDN'T EXPECT THAT.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: I'M WORKING ON IT. I'M WORKING WITH IT. WITH HER.
PANEL 230: Close-up of Lunamoon’s pillow and her hand near the little doll.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: SHARING A ROOM. A ROOM WITH A ROOMMATE. SO FAR OKAY. IT’S OKAY EXCEPT.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: EXCEPT I DON’T THINK I’LL GET MUCH READING IN.

PANEL 231: Bird’s eye view of the whole room.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: READING ALOUD. GOOD. OH GOD, I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO READ MORE OF TOM’S MIDNIGHT GARDEN.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: I’LL WAIT. I’LL WAIT AND READ IT WITH CROWGIRL.

PANEL 232: Close-up of Lunamoon’s face

LUNAMOON
THINKING: AT LEAST I STARTED THE WEETZIE BOOK. PINKIE.
PINKIE'S LIKE A LITTLE UNBLEACHED WEETZIE. NO. A BALD WEETZIE.

LUNAMOON

THINKING: CROWGIRL, SHE'S KIND OF A NICE WITCHBABY. GOD, CROWGIRL AND WITCHBABY BOTH HAVE LOSER MOMS WHO PRACTICALLY ABANDON THEM.
PANEL 233: Close-up of Lunamoon’s closed eyes and forehead.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: FOR A LITTLE KID, CROWGIRL’S REALLY WITH IT. GREAT AT ART. OH NO, OH OH OH WHAT IF SHE TALKS ALL THE TIME? PRETTY CHATTY. CHATTY PRETTY CROW. CHAT CHAT CHAT.

PANEL 234: Close-up of Crowgirl’s open eyes.

CROWGIRL
THINKING: IS SHE AWAKE YET? I SHOULDN’T WAKE HER. I SHOULD WAIT ‘TIL 7:30, JUST BEFORE BREAKFAST COMES.

CROWGIRL
THINKING: OH MY GOSH! I SLEPT ALL NIGHT WITHOUT EVEN ONE BAD DREAM. CAN’T BELIEVE IT. NO BAD DREAMS!

PANEL 235: Crowgirl sits up.

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THINKING: I HOPE, I HOPE, I REALLY HOPE I DIDN'T SCARE HER.
PEOPLE DON'T LIKE 'TERMINAL.' SCARY WORD. SHE'S WAY TOO NICE. SHE WON'T SAY ANYTHING.

PANEL 236: Crowgirl quietly slides off the bed and walks to the washroom pulling along her portable intravenous drip.

LUNAMOON: HEY, YOU'RE AWAKE TOO!

CROWGIRL: YUP. GOTTA PEE.

PANEL 237: Lunamoon sits up.

LUNAMOON: BREAKFAST IN BED! THIS IS NEAT. SO NEAT. SO COOL.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: WHAT AM I TALKING ABOUT? IT'S A HOSPITAL. 'COURSE IT'S BREAKFAST IN BED!
PANEL 238: Crowgirl returning to her bed.

CROWGIRL: BREAKFAST IN BED, BUT LOOK AT IT!

LUNAMOON THINKING: MAYBE SHE’S A BIT PICKY.

LUNAMOON: DON’T YOU LIKE OATMEAL?

PANEL 239: Close-up of Crowgirl looking at her breakfast tray.

CROWGIRL: I HATE OATMEAL. HATE, HATE OATMEAL. I HATE ORANGE JUICE AND I REALLY HATE BROWN BREAD!

LUNAMOON: WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE?

PANEL 240:

CROWGIRL: FRENCH TOAST WITH MAPLE SYRUP AND BACON...
AND A BIG BIG CUP OF HOT CHOCOLATE WITH LOTS OF BABY MARSHMALLOWS.

LUNAMOON: DO THEY EVER SERVE FRENCH TOAST?

PANEL 241:

CROWGIRL: NOT SINCE I'VE BEEN HERE. BUT YOU CAN ASK FOR WHATEVER YOU WANT ON YOUR BIRTHDAY. MINE'S COMING SOON SO I'LL BE ORDERING MY FAVOURITES.

LUNAMOON: WHEN'S YOUR BIRTHDAY?

PANEL 242: Arla in the doorway.

CROWGIRL: JULY TENTH AND THAT'S PRETTY SOON. YES YES YES YES YES!

CROWGIRL: YUCKY, NOW I'VE GOT TO EAT A LITTLE OR ARLA'S GOING TO NAG ME.

ARLA: HERE THEY ARE, CROWGIRL AND LUNAMOON ALL BRIGHT
AND PERKY IN THE MORNING!

PANEL 243:

CROWGIRL: LOOK, I EVEN ATE A BIT OF THIS YUCKY BREAKFAST.

ARLA: I CAN SEE. A BIT IS RIGHT. A BIT IS NOT ENOUGH. LISTEN, MY SWEET CROWGIRL.

ARLA: YOU’RE GOING TO BE A SCRAWNY LOOKING CROW IF YOU DON’T EAT A BIT MORE. FOR A CROW YOU’RE PRETTY DARN PICKY, IF YOU ASK ME.

PANEL 244:

CROWGIRL: SEE, I TOLD YOU ARLA WOULD NAG ME.

LUNAMOON

THINKING: PRETTY PICKY FOR A CROW.

ARLA: AT LEAST EAT THE TOAST WITH SOME PEANUT BUTTER, PLEASE.

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CROWGIRL: ONE PIECE, OKAY?

PANEL 245:

ARLA: OKAY, THEN I WANT YOU GIRLS TO GET DRESSED AND MEET ME DOWN THE HALL. YOU'RE GOING TO BE LUNAMOON'S HELPER THIS MORNING SINCE IT'S HER FIRST TIME HERE.
LUNAMOON
THINKING: REMEMBER. ASK MOM AND NORA TO GET SOME BUG HAIR CLIPS FOR CROWGIRL.

LUNAMOON: WHAT'S DOWN THE HALL?

CROWGIRL: THAT'S WHERE WE GET OUR BLOOD TESTS. IF YOU'RE GOING TO GET A KIND OF DRIP TREATMENT THEY HOOK YOU UP IN THERE. IT'S DIFFERENT FOR EVERYONE.

CROWGIRL: I'VE BEEN HERE THE LONGEST SO I'VE SEEN MOST OF THE TREATMENTS. I'VE HAD MOST OF THEM!

CROWGIRL: DON'T LOOK AT THE NEEDLES. THEY'RE NOT SO BAD IF YOU LOOK AWAY. SING. OH, I FORGOT YOU DON'T SING. THEN 'WHISTLE A HAPPY TUNE.' IT SOUNDS SILLY BUT IT WORKS.
CROWGIRL: YOU MIGHT GET TO TAKE PILLS OR GET A PORT.

PANEL 247:

LUNAMOON: WHAT'S A PORT?

CROWGIRL: THIS THING. THIS IS SO THEY DON'T HAVE TO KEEP POCKING YOU WITH NEEDLES.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: I HOPE I DON'T HAVE TO PULL AROUND ONE OF THOSE DRIPS. WHAT A DRIP. WHAT A DRIP. WHAT A DRIP DRIP DRAG.

PANEL 248: Crowgirl shows Lunamoon her port.

LUNAMOON: HOW DO YOU GET DRESSED WITH THAT THING?

CROWGIRL: SEE. IT'S EASY.

PANEL 249: Crowgirl and Lunamoon walking down the hall toward Yankeegirl and Pinkie.
YANKEEGIRL: HEY, CROWGIRL. DID LUNAMOON TELL YOU OUR NEW NAMES? SHE'S STARTED SOMETHING.

CROWGIRL: SHE DID. YANKEEGIRL IS GOOD. YOU COULD BE DICTIONARY GIRL TOO!

YANKEEGIRL: I'M DEFINITELY YANKEEGIRL. AND OF COURSE THIS PINK APPARITION HAD TO BE PINKIE. PINKIE THE FASHION QUEEN, PINKIE FASHIONISTA.

PANEL 250: Close-up of Pinkie.

PINKIE: I'M SO AN APPARITION, PINKIE APPARITION.

PANEL 251: View of all four girls in the hall.

PINKIE: ARE YOU GUYS GOING TO TREATMENT?

LUNAMOON: YES. MY FIRST TIME.

YANKEEGIRL: YOU'LL BE FINE. CROWGIRL KNOWS EVERYTHING. DON'T YOU, GIRL?“

YANKEEGIRL: HEY, ‘WHISTLE A HAPPY TUNE....’
PANEL 252: Crowgirl and Lunamoon enter the lab area for blood work and chemo therapy.

PANEL 253: Girls engaged in assorted medical procedures.

PANEL 254: Close-up of Lunamoon’s face with a wary but not petrified expression.

PANEL 255: View of Crowgirl standing next to Lunamoon who is being given an injection.

CROWGIRL: WHAT’S AN APPARITION?

LUNAMOON: I THINK IT’S A SORT OF VISION OR GHOST.

CROWGIRL: ARE YOU FEELING OKAY ABOUT THIS?
LUNAMOON
THINKING: I THINK I'M COOL WITH IT. IT'S NOT TOO BAD YET. NOT TOO BAD.

LUNAMOON: YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT NOT LOOKING AT THE NEEDLES.

LUNAMOON: THE ONLY THING I'M REALLY WORRIED ABOUT IS GETTING NAUSEATED. I HATE THROWING UP. I HATE THAT MORE THAN ANYTHING.

PANEL 257:

CROWGIRL: MAYBE I'M WEIRD. I DON'T MIND PUeking, BUT FEELING NAUSEATED IS SUPER YUCKY AND I HATE THAT.

CROWGIRL: YOU MIGHT ONLY GET REALLY REALLY TIRED.

LUNAMOON: TIRED ISN'T TOO BAD. IS IT?

PANEL 258:

CROWGIRL: IT'S PRETTY TIRED. IT'S THE KIND OF TIRED WHERE YOU
DON'T FEEL LIKE DOING ANYTHING. AND I MEAN NOTHING. NOT EVEN WATCHING TV.

CROWGIRL: SOMETIMES I LIE HERE LIKE A ZOMBIE, A TOTAL ZOMBIE, FOR A FEW DAYS.

PANEL: 259

LUNAMOON
THINKING: I SUPPOSE THAT MEANS NOT EVEN READING. GREAT! THE THING I MOST WANTED TO DO.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: I JUST WANT TO GET THIS OVER WITH. GET THIS SUMMER OVER WITH.

LUNAMOON: OVER!

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PANEL 260: Close-up of Lunamoon.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: I CAN'T BEAR TO THINK ABOUT THE HAIR STUFF. NO. DON'T THINK. I'M THINKING OF... OF APPARITIONS. WHAT'S A GOOD
APPARITION TO SEE, TO MEET? AN APPARITION OF PINK FLAMINGOS AND PINK PIRATES ON A TROPICAL ISLAND.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: AN APPARITION OF LETTERS FLOATING IN THE AIR, FLYING INTO EACH OTHER MAKING EXOTIC WORDS: PARROT, PIROT....

PANEL 261: Panel filled with letters and words.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: TAROT, PANT, PAIR, PARROT, RAP, PARROT TAP, RAP TAP, RAP TAP, RAP RAP TAP, PART RATION, RAP TAP APPARITION.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: ONE TREATMENT DONE. ONE DONE, ONE DONE!

PANEL 262: View of Crowgirl and Lunamoon talking.

LUNAMOON: NOW WHAT CAN WE DO FOR THE REST OF THE DAY?

CROWGIRL: IN THE MORNING EVERYBODY’S DOING DIFFERENT KINDS OF TESTS AND TREATMENTS, BUT BY ABOUT 11 AM ALMOST EVERYONE’S BACK.
CROWGIRL: SOMETIMES WE GET TOGETHER FOR A WHILE BEFORE LUNCH.

CROWGIRL: USUALLY I VISIT JED AND BUDDY. I WANT BUDDY TO LET ME PLAY HIS PIRATE GAME BUT HE SAYS I'M TOO YOUNG. HE SAYS I WON'T GET IT.

CROWGIRL: MAYBE HE'LL LET YOU PLAY? THEN I COULD WATCH.

LUNAMOON: I'M NOT INTO GAMES. I CAN'T CONCENTRATE, I'M ALWAYS THINKING OF SOMETHING ELSE.

CROWGIRL: HIS PIRATE GAMES LOOKS JUST LIKE MONOPOLY. HE'S SILLY. ANYBODY CAN PLAY MONOPOLY.

LUNAMOON: IT MIGHT BE DIFFERENT.

LUNAMOON THINKING: SHOOT! I HATE GAMES. I DON'T CARE WHAT IT IS- I DON'T WANT TO PLAY IT.
CROWGIRL: BUDDY, HERE WE ARE.

BUDDY: THE CROW AND THE MOON.

JED: LUNAMOON, I LIKE THOUGHT OF A NAME FOR MYSELF. I DRAW ALL THE TIME AND... LIKE, I SHOULD BE DAVINCI.

LUNAMOON: DAVINCI. COOL. THAT'S TRULY COOL. DAVINCI, OUR RESIDENT ARTIST.

BUDDY: WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT, LET ME INTRODUCE MYSELF. AT YOUR SERVICE, CAPTAIN MARROW, MY MATEYS.

LUNAMOON: AYE, AYE, SIR. MAY I ASK WHERE IS YOUR PARROT?

Captain dips his hand into a box.
CAPTAIN: JUST A MINUTE. POLLY SLEPT IN.

PANEL 268: Captain holding a parrot puppet.

CAPTAIN: POLLY WANT A CROW?

CROWGIRL: DON'T BE SILLY. PARROTS DON'T EAT CROWS!

PANEL 269:

DAVINCI: SHE'S RIGHT.

CAPTAIN: WHERE'S YOUR HUMOUR MATEYS?
PANEL 270: It is lunch time. Crowgirl, Lunamoon, Davinci, Captain Marrow, Yankee girl and Pinkie sit together at a round table in the dining room.

YANKEEGIRL:HEY, CROWGIRL, YOU HAVEN'T BEEN HERE FOR A WHILE.

CROWGIRL:I'M OKAY TODAY.

CROWGIRL:NOT PASTA AGAIN!

PANEL 271:

PINKIE:YOU ARE SO THE PICKIEST EATER I'VE EVER MET. IS THERE ANYTHING YOU EAT?

CROWGIRL:I AM NOT. I LOVE HAMBURGERS AND FRIES, AND FISH AND CHIPS, BLTS AND PIZZA.

DAVINCI:YOU'RE LIKE A JUNK FOOD ADDICT. MY MOTHER WON'T LET ME EAT THAT STUFF. AND, LIKE, SHE SAYS IT WILL MAKE ME SICKER.
YANKEEGIRL: I LIKE JUNK FOOD. WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT?

CAPTAIN: HAVEN'T YOU GUYS HEARD OF NUTRITION?

YANKEEGIRL: NUTRITION SMITION. I JUST LIKE SOMETHING TO TASTE GOOD. HALF THE TIME I'M JUST GOING TO PUKE IT UP. WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING!

PANEL 273:

PINKIE: THANKS. I'M EATING.

PANEL 274:

DAVINCI: NEW TOPIC! THANKS TO LUNAMOON WE ALL HAVE NICK NAMES. I'M DAVINCI. AND I, LIKE, DRAW. GET IT? GUESS WHAT BUDDY CAME UP WITH? IT'S LIKE A PIRATE THING.

YANKEEGIRL: DAVINCI, THAT'S PERFECT.
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PANEL 275:

CAPTAIN: AREN'T YOU GOING TO GUESS MY NAME?

LUNAMOON: HEY, YOU PROMISED TO TELL ME YOUR REAL NAME!

CAPTAIN: WHAT WAS I THINKING?

PANEL 276:

CAPTAIN: LISTEN, I'M CAPTAIN MARROW NOW. THAT'S MY NAME. NO MORE BUDDY. NO MORE LISTLE.

LUNAMOON: LISTLE! THAT'S WEIRD PECULIAR. WHAT IS IT?

CAPTAIN: IT'S MY FATHER'S NAME AND HIS FATHER'S AND HIS FATHER'S. AN ENDLESS LINE OF LISTLES.

PANEL 277:
CROWGIRL: IT'S SO WEIRD IT'S REALLY NEAT.

LUNAMOON: RIGHT. IT'S WEIRD AND STRANGE. WHY NOT CAPTAIN LISTLE OR CAPTAIN LISTLESS? OR CAPTAIN LISTING? LISTING, YOU KNOW. THE BOAT IS LISTING.

CAPTAIN: NO. I AM CAPTAIN MARROW. HEY, MY LIFE IS ALL ABOUT MARROW. THAT'S IT. NO MORE BUDDY. NO MORE LISTLE!

PANEL 278:

LUNAMOON: AYE, AYE SIR. YOU'RE THE CAPTAIN.

PANEL 279: View of the gang finishing their lunches.

PANEL 280: View of the gang going back to their rooms.
LUNAMOON: DOES EVERYONE TAKE A NAP?

CROWGIRL: YEAH. JUST LIKE DAY-CARE. NAP TIME. EXCEPT YOU DON'T HAVE TO SLEEP. REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT GETTING REALLY REALLY TIRED. YOU MAY WANT TO SLEEP BUT YOU CAN DRAW, WATCH DVDS, USE YOUR COMPUTER.

LUNAMOON: WE CAN READ, CAN'T WE?

CROWGIRL: YEAH. WILL YOU READ MORE OF TOM'S MIDNIGHT GARDEN?

LUNAMOON: OKAY. HOW ABOUT I READ A COUPLE OF CHAPTERS AND THEN I'LL READ MY OWN BOOK.
CROWGIRL: I'M AN AWESOME READER. DO YOU HAVE A BOOK I CAN READ WHILE YOU READ?

LUNAMOON: HERE. TAKE A LOOK.

PANEL 284: View of Crowgirl looking at Lunamoon's bookshelf.

PANEL 285: View of Crowgirl holding three Little Ink Drinker books.

CROWGIRL: THESE LOOKS GOOD. FUNNY PICTURES. AND THEY'RE NOT VERY LONG.

PANEL 286: View of Lunamoon reading to Crowgirl.

PANEL 287: View of Crowgirl falling asleep as Lunamoon reads.
PANEL 288: View of Crowgirl falling asleep as Lunamoon reads. A clock shows the time as 1:30 pm.

PANEL 289: Close-up of Lunamoon.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: I SHOULD GO TO SLEEP. OH MY GOD! IT'S TOO GOOD TO STOP. I'LL JUST FINISH THIS CHAPTER

PANEL 290: View of Lunamoon reading to herself.

PANEL 291: View of two girls asleep. The clock shows the time as 3:12

ARLA: ARE YOU TWO GOING TO SLEEP ALL AFTERNOON?

CROWGIRL: POOH, I FELL ASLEEP WHILE YOU WERE READING.

LUNAMOON: I'LL READ SOME MORE OF IT AGAIN TONIGHT. OKAY?
LUNAMOON:  WHY DON'T YOU READ IT NOW?  WE DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING, DO WE?

CROWGIRL:  NO. WE CAN READ. OKAY. I'LL READ. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

LUNAMOON:  I COULD READ ALL AFTERNOON AND EVERYDAY.
CROWGIRL: WHAT'S HALLUCINATING MEAN?

LUNAMOON: OH, IT'S WHEN YOU THINK YOU SEE SOMETHING BUT YOU REALLY DON'T 'CAUSE IT'S ONLY IN YOUR HEAD.

CROWGIRL: I DO THAT ALL THE TIME. I SEE THINGS IN MY IMAGINATION.

LUNAMOON: THAT'S DIFFERENT- YOU KNOW IT'S IN YOUR HEAD.

CROWGIRL: YEAH.

LUNAMOON: I THINK AN HALLUCINATION IS WHEN IT LOOKS SO REAL
YOU BELIEVE IT IS REAL. SO IN YOUR BOOK, WHEN THE LITTLE BOY SEES THE INK DRINKER FOR THE FIRST TIME HE CAN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES SO HE THINKS MAYBE IT'S A MIND TRICK.

CROWGIRL: OKAY. I GET IT.

PANEL 296: Close-up of Lunamoon looking worried.

LUNAMOON THINKING: THIS COULD BE ANNOYING. I HOPE SHE'S NOT GOING TO ASK ME ABOUT A WORD EVERY MINUTE.

PANEL 297: Clock displaying 3:53 pm.

CROWGIRL: OKAY, YOU INK DRINKER! I FINISHED IT.

LUNAMOON: YOU READ THE WHOLE THING?

CROWGIRL: THE WHOLE THING. I TOLD YOU I'M AWESOME. IT WAS ONLY THIRTY-FIVE PAGES.

CROWGIRL: AND IT HAD PICTURES.
LUNAMOON: YOU ARE FAST.

CROWGIRL: I'M GOING TO WORK ON MY SCRAPBOOK. I'LL READ THE OTHER INK DRinker BOOKS LATER.

CROWGIRL: THE INK DRinker GAVE ME A COOL IDEA FOR MY BOOK.

LUNAMOON: GOOD. I'LL FINISH MY CHAPTER, THEN I'M GOING TO CHECK MY E-MAIL.
PANEL 299: Chapter title, A GOOFY MIX, written over a bird’s eye cutaway view of the residential rooms.

PANEL 300: View of Lunamoon working on her laptop and Crowgirl working on her scrapbook.

LUNAMOON: MY MOM’S COMING SATURDAY. SHE’S GOING TO BRING MY FRIEND, NORA.

LUNAMOON: AND A SCRAPBOOK!

CROWGIRL: MY FRIEND, EM, IS COMING.

PANEL 301:

LUNAMOON: WHEN?

CROWGIRL: TODAY. SHE VISITS A LOT.
LUNAMOON: CAN WE HAVE GUESTS ANYTIME?

PANEL 302:

CROWGIRL: JUST ABOUT ANY TIME. I THINK.

LUNAMOON: YOU'RE LUCKY. YOUR FRIENDS LIVE NEARBY.

PANEL 303: View of Em approaching Crowgirl's room

EM: "I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES...LOVELY BUUUUUBLLLLLLES IN THE AIR."

CROWGIRL: THAT'S MY FRIEND, EM. SHE'S MY SINGING NURSE. ALWAYS SINGING SOMETHING.

LUNAMOON: ALWAYS?
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PANEL 304:

CROWGIRL: ALWAYS. NO, SOMETIMES SHE WHISTLES.

LUNAMOON: AND SHE'S BLOWING REAL BUBBLES!

CROWGIRL: OF COURSE. EM WOULD DO THAT TOO!

PANEL 305:

CROWGIRL: EM. EM, I HAVE A ROOMMATE, A NEW ROOMMATE.

LUNAMOON: HI, EM. I'M LUNAMOON.

PANEL 306:

EM: YOU'VE GOT A NICKNAME TOO!

CROWGIRL: AND SHE'S THIRTEEN.

LUNAMOON: YOU MUST BE CROWGIRL'S BEST FRIEND.
EM: WE'RE BEST FRIENDS, BUT CARLOTTA HAS LOTS OF BEST FRIENDS, DON'T YOU, CAR?

PANEL 307:

LUNAMOON: YOU CALL HER CAR?

EM: YEAH, IT WAS ARLA WHO STARTED CALLING YOU CROWGIRL, WASN'T IT?

CROWGIRL: YOU KNOW, I'M GETTING TO LIKE IT BETTER THAN CARLOTTA.

EM: I'LL CALL YOU CROWGIRL IF YOU LIKE. BET YOUR MOTHER WON'T.

CROWGIRL: OH, SHE WON'T. I'LL ALWAYS BE CARLOTTA TO HER.

PANEL 308:

LUNAMOON: HOW DID YOU TWO GET TO BE BEST FRIENDS?

EM: PRE-SCHOOL AND DAY-CARE. AND ART CLASSES.
CROWGIRL: WE WERE IN THE SAME DAY-CARE PRE-SCHOOL SINCE WE WERE TWO YEARS OLD. AND THEN WE WENT TO ART CLASSES TOGETHER.

PANEL 309: View of Em opening a bag and displaying six fresh pink popcorn balls, a plate of chocolate chip cookies, and a tub of liquorice all sorts.

EM: LOOK WHAT I HAVE. TREATS!

EM: I'D HAVE BROUGHT MORE POPCORN BALLS IF I KNEW ABOUT YOUR NEW ROOMMATE.

LUNAMOON: NUTRITIOUS SNACKS FOR ALL!

CROWGIRL: LUNAMOON CAN HAVE MINE. I'LL EAT MORE LIQUORICE.

EM: I'LL TAKE THESE TO THE GUYS.
CROWGIRL: OKAY, BUT THEY’VE ALL GOT NICK NAMES NOW. JED IS DAVINCI, YOU KNOW, ‘CAUSE HE DRAWS. OUR PIRATE BUDDY IS CAPTAIN MARROW. JENNA IS YANKEEGIRL. MELANI, GUESS WHAT? SHE’S PINKIE. PINK POPCORN BALLS. THAT’S PERFECT FOR PINKIE.

EM: WHAT’S WITH THE NAMES?

CROWGIRL: LUNAMOON STARTED IT ‘CAUSE SHE SAYS THIS IS LIKE CAMP. PEOPLE GET NICKNAMES AT CAMP.

EM: I THOUGHT IT WAS THE COUNSELLORS WHO GOT NICKNAMES.

CROWGIRL: WHO CARES? WE THOUGHT IT WAS NEAT TO HAVE THEM HERE.

EM: IT’S COOL. BUT DON’T YOU GO TO THE WOODS FOR CAMP?

LUNAMOON: NOT IF YOU LIVE IN THE WOODS LIKE ME.
EM: SO IF I WERE HERE WHAT WOULD MY NICKNAME BE?

CROWGIRL: YOU’RE SO EM I CAN’T THINK OF ANYTHING.

LUNAMOON: WHAT NICKNAME DO YOU WANT?

EM: FUNNY, I CAN’T THINK. MAYBE NICKNAMES ARE JUST FOR CAMP.

CROWGIRL: HOW ABOUT BUBBLES?
EM: BUBBLES! VERY FUNNY. I KNOW I'M KINDA ROUND.

CROWGIRL: THAT WASN'T WHAT I MEANT. I THINK BUBBLES IS PERFECT 'CAUSE...YOU'RE BUBBLY, TICKLY FUN, HAPPY. YOU SING AND YOU MAKE EVERYONE FEEL GOOD.

EM: I'M GOING TO TAKE THESE POPCORN BALLS TO THE GANG. AND DON'T YOU DARE CALL ME BUBBLES. I'M EM.

CROWGIRL: OH EM, DON'T GET YOUR KNICKERS IN A TWIST, AS YOUR MOM WOULD SAY.

EM: OH, SILLY! YOU KNOW ME. I'M FINE. LUNAMOON, DON'T WORRY ABOUT US. WE JUST LIKE TO TEASE EACH OTHER.
PANEL 317: View of Em chatting with Yankeegirl and Pinkie.

PANEL 318: View of Em returning to Crowgirl and Lunamoon.

CROWGIRL: EM, SHALL WE GET TO WORK?

EM: I'M HELPING CROWGIRL MAKE PAGES IN HER SCRAPBOOK.

CROWGIRL: EM, YOU HAVE TO SEE THIS. THIS IS SO CREEPY. IT'S A WHOLE STORY ABOUT COBRAS.

PANEL 319: Close-up of Em and Crowgirl looking at magazines.

EM: YOU MEAN COBRAS, THE SNAKES?

CROWGIRL: YES.

EM: NO, I DON'T WANT TO DO COBRA ADVENTURES. THAT'S TOO SCARY. IT'LL GIVE ME BAD DREAMS FOR SURE.

PANEL 320:

CROWGIRL: OKAY. I'VE GOT A GOOD IDEA. WE NEED A BUNCH OF
THINGS TO MAKE A MIDNIGHT GARDEN LIKE TOM'S MIDNIGHT GARDEN.
LUNAMOON'S READING ME THIS GREAT BOOK.

EM: SO WHAT DO WE NEED?
CROWGIRL: I'M LOOKING FOR PICTURES OF WHITE FLOWERS, BUSHES WITH WHITE FLOWERS 'CAUSE YOU CAN SEE WHITE FLOWERS IN THE NIGHT. AND WE NEED NIGHT SKY PICTURES. GARDEN FURNITURE WOULD BE GOOD. PICTURES OF THE SKY WITH A MOON, MOON PICTURES.

LUNAMOON: I'LL LOOK ON THE INTERNET. I'LL START WITH GARDENS AND GARDEN FURNITURE.

LUNAMOON: OH MY GOD. LOOK. I FOUND SOME AMAZING GARDEN STATUES AND FOUNTAINS. THESE ARE COOL. NIGHT SKY PICTURES WITH MOONS.

LUNAMOON: HERE'S A PICTURE OF A GREEN HOUSE. COOL
LUNAMOON: AND HERE'S A GAZEBO WITH WHITE FLOWERS IN BLOOM. IT SAYS THEY'RE HYACINTHS.

PANEL 324: Em and Crowgirl cutting out swatches of night blue from magazines and arranging them on a page of Crowgirl's scrapbook.

PANEL 325: A large panel of the collage in progress.
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PANEL 326:

EM: THIS IS SUCH FUN. I WISH I COULD STAY LONGER, BUT I HAVE TO GO. MOM'S PICKING ME UP OUT FRONT IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES.

CROWGIRL: CAN YOU COME TOMORROW?

EM: NO. BUT I'LL BE HERE THE DAY AFTER, FOR SURE.

PANEL 327:

CROWGIRL: SAY HI TO EVERYONE FOR ME.

EM: I WILL. BYE LUNAMOON.

PANEL 328: View of Lunamoon and Crowgirl working on the midnight garden picture.

LUNAMOON: WHAT ABOUT DINNER? SHALL WE GO OR STAY?

CROWGIRL: I FEEL PRETTY GOOD. LET'S GO.
PANEL 329: Large panel showing the gang eating dinner together.

CAPTAIN: NOW THAT WE HAVE SPECIAL NICKNAMES, MAYBE WE SHOULD GIVE OURSELVES A KIND OF CLUB NAME. WE'RE LIKE THE KIDS OF CABIN BLAH BLAH. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

YANKEEGIRL: YOU'RE RIGHT. WE NEED A CABIN NAME. WE'VE GOT LUNAMOON, CROWGIRL, DAVINCI, CAPTAIN MARROW, PINKIE AND YANKEEGIRL. LIKE, WHAT DOES THAT SOUND LIKE?

PANEL 330:

DAVINCI: IT DOESN'T SOUND MUCH LIKE A BAND? BIRDS, A MOON, A PIRATE, AND ARTIST AND A BASEBALL GIRL. LIKE, WHAT IS THAT?

DAVINCI: LIKE, ARE WE A CIRCUS OR A DANCE TROUPE? LIKE, WE'RE A BAND OF GOOFIES, WE'RE A GOOGLE, A GOOGLE OF GOOFS, A GOOGLE OF UH?

LUNAMOON: THE GOOGLEGOOFS. GOOGLE US!
CAPTAIN: I LIKE THAT, THE GOOGLEGOOFS.

YANKEEGIRL: IT'S KINDA SILLY.

PINKIE: YANKEEGIRL'S SO RIGHT. IT IS SILLY, TOO SILLY.

PANEL 332:

CROWGIRL: WELL, WHAT'S WRONG WITH SILLY?

PINKIE: I SO WANT SOMETHING MORE EXOTIC.

LUNAMOON: PINKIE'S RIGHT TOO. BUT WE'RE SUCH A GOOFY MIX.

PANEL 333:

CROWGIRL: YEAH. WE'RE SUCH A GOOFY MIX SO WE'RE THE GOOGLEGOOFS.

YANKEEGIRL: I'VE GOT IT. I'VE GOT A NEW WORD: GOBBET. IT'S PERFECT. THE GOOGLEGOBBETS.
DAVINCI: LIKE, WHAT'S A GOBBET?

YANKEEGIRL: IT MEANS A MOUTHFUL.

PINKIE: THAT'S SO NOT MORE EXOTIC. IT STILL SOUNDS SILLY TO ME.

PANEL 334:

CAPTAIN: OKAY. LET'S VOTE. EVERYONE WHO WANTS US TO BE THE GOOGLEGOBBETS RAISE YOUR HAND. AGAINST?

CAPTAIN: OKAY. IT'S FOUR FOR GOOGLEGOBBETS. THAT'S A MAJORITY. ARE THE REST OF YOU OKAY?

PINKIE: WELL, GOBBETS IS BETTER THAN GOOFS.
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PANEL 335:

LUNAMOON: GOOFS, GOBBET, GOONS, LOONS. GOOGLELOONS. IT'S OKAY. I LIKE A BIT OF SILLY. SILLIER WOULD BE FINE WITH ME.

DAVINCI: LIKE, OKAY THEN IT'S GOOGLEGOBBETS FOREVER!

DAVINCI: I'LL DRAW A FLAG. AND LIKE, SOMEONE NEEDS TO WRITE A MOTTO.

PANEL 336:

LUNAMOON: WE COULD HAVE OUR OWN T-SHIRTS WITH DAVINCI'S DESIGN ON THEM. I'LL ASK MOM TO BRING SOME TRANSFER SHEETS.

PINKIE: CAN THEY BE PINK? I BET MY DAD CAN GET T-SHIRTS.

CAPTAIN: WHY NOT? I'LL WRITE THE MOTTO.

PANEL 337: View of the gang leaving the dining room.

PANEL 338: Bird's eye view of the ward as the kids go to their respective rooms.
PANEL 339: Lunamoon and Crowgirl prepare for bed.

CROWGIRL: I'M TIRED. GOOD TIRED, NOT SICK TIRED. TODAY WAS FUN.

LUNAMOON: SO FAR THIS STILL FEELS SORT OF LIKE CAMP.

CROWGIRL THINKING: IF ONLY IT REALLY WAS CAMP.

PANEL 340:

CROWGIRL: IT WAS A GOOD DAY. A GOOD DAY.

LUNAMOON: SO WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR GOOGLEGOBETS?

CROWGIRL: WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

LUNAMOON: WELL, WHAT CAN WE DO AS GOOGLEGOBETS BESIDES WEAR T-SHIRTS?
CROWGIRL: YOU MEAN LIKE, COULD WE HAVE A PARTY OR A CLUBHOUSE?

LUNAMOON: WE COULD HAVE A PARTY. BUT WHERE COULD WE HAVE A CLUBHOUSE?

LUNAMOON: WOULD THEY LET US HAVE A TENT IN THE GARDEN?

LUNAMOON: WE COULD DECORATE IT. EVEN SPEND THE NIGHT IN IT. IT'S SUMMER AFTER ALL.

LUNAMOON: WOULDN'T THAT BE COOL?

CROWGIRL: VERY VERY COOL. LET'S ASK ARLA TOMORROW.

PANEL 342:

LUNAMOON: COOL. VERY COOL. WANT ME TO READ NOW?

CROWGIRL: YES. YES, PLEASE.

CROWGIRL: I'M GOING TO WRITE DOWN SOME OF THE THINGS WE NEED FOR THE MIDNIGHT GARDEN PICTURE.
PANEL 343: Close-up of Lunamoon reading aloud.

PANEL 345: Close-up of Crowgirl's list of things in *Tom's Midnight Garden*: a view of a meadow, cows, geese, an owl, a summer house, an aviary, a man with a wheelbarrow and a garden door.

PANEL 346: View of Crowgirl sketching some of the items on her list.
CHAPTER SIX/P. 59

PANEL 347: Lunamoon putting a book mark at the end of a chapter.

CROWGIRL: WHAT'S AN AVIARY?

LUNAMOON: IT'S LIKE A BIG BIRD CAGE. ONE THAT'S BIG ENOUGH FOR TREES AND LOTS OF DIFFERENT KINDS OF BIRDS. AND IT HAS ROOM FOR THEM TO FLY AROUND INSIDE IT.

CROWGIRL: AN AVIARY FOR CROWS.

PANEL 348:

LUNAMOON: I DON'T THINK PEOPLE PUT CROWS IN THEM, MORE LIKE FINCHES, OR PARROTS OR FLAMINGOS. FANCY BIRDS.

LUNAMOON: CROWS ARE TOO CLEVER. THEY LIVE IN ROOKERIES. CROWS WOULD FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE.

PANEL 349:
CROWGIRL: WHAT'S A SUMMER HOUSE?

LUNAMOON: I THINK IT'S LIKE A TEA HOUSE OR GAZEBO. YOU FOUND ONE THIS AFTERNOON IN YOUR MAGAZINE.

CROWGIRL: THE GOOGLEGOBBETS SHOULD HAVE A SUMMER HOUSE.

PANEL 350:

LUNAMOON: WELL, AT LEAST WE COULD HAVE A SUMMER TENT. WE HAVE ONE AT A HOME. I'M SURE MOM WILL LET US USE IT IF ARLA SAYS IT'S OKAY.

CROWGIRL: I'D LOVE TO HAVE A SLEEP-OUT IN IT. A SLEEP-OUT FOR ALL OF US, ALL THE GOOGLEGOBBETS.

PANEL 351:

LUNAMOON: HOW ABOUT FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY. YOU SAID IT WAS SOON. IT'LL BE WARM ENOUGH BY THEN.

CROWGIRL: THAT WOULD BE SO COOL. I REALLY REALLY WANT TO DO THAT.

LUNAMOON: COOL INDEED! NOW I WANT TO READ TO MYSELF.
CHAPTER SIX/P. 60

PANEL 352:

CROWGIRL: MAY I GET ONE OF THE OTHER INK DRINKERS?


PANEL 353:

LUNAMOON: WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

CROWGIRL: OH. YOU HAVEN’T READ THESE?

LUNAMOON: NO.

CROWGIRL: THEY’RE ABOUT A BOOK VAMPIRE WHO DRINKS THE WORDS OFF PAGES.

LUNAMOON: WORDS INSTEAD OF BLOOD?

PANEL 354:
CROWGIRL: YEAH, THAT'S WHY HE'S A BOOK VAMPIRE. I SUPPOSE HE COULD BE A WORD VAMPIRE 'CAUSE IT'S THE WORDS HE DRINKS, NOT THE BOOK PAGES.

LUNAMOON: WHAT A SUPER COOL CONCEPT.

PANEL: 355: Overhead view of the girls reading to themselves.
CHAPTER SEVEN/P. 61

PANEL 356: Chapter title, 'Meet the Parents' written over a bird's eye view of the treatment centre and its neighbourhood.

PANEL 357: View of Lunamoon and Crowgirl in their respective beds later Friday evening.

LUNAMOON: I'M TIRED TONIGHT. VERY TIRED.

CROWGIRL: SOMETIMES IT'S LIKE THAT. I'VE BEEN SO TIRED THAT I COULD ONLY LIE HERE STILL AS STONE. NOT EVEN THINKING. ONLY BREATHING IN AND OUT. IN AND OUT.

CROWGIRL

THINKING: SOMETIMES IT MAKES ME THINK LIKE MAYBE I'M DEAD. DEAD. AS IF I DIED. WHAT IF IT'S LIKE THAT? THAT I'LL BE LYING STILL AS STONE AND SEE EVERYTHING. I GUESS I'D BE INVISIBLE. WILL I BE INVISIBLE?

PANEL 358: View of Lunamoon asleep.
CROWGIRL
THINKING: LUNAMOON. MY BEST ROOMMATE EVER.

CROWGIRL
THINKING: HEY, STILL NO BAD DREAMS SINCE YOU'VE BEEN HERE.

CROWGIRL
THINKING: YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DIE. BUT I THINK I MIGHT. DON'T THINK YOU WILL.

PANEL 359:

CROWGIRL:
THINKING: I'D ALMOST RATHER DIE THAN HAVE ANOTHER ROOMMATE DIE. NOT YET. I'M NOT READY. NOT YET.

CROWGIRL
THINKING: NOT NOW. NOT ANOTHER.

PANEL 360: View of Crowgirl beginning to read the third Ink Drinker book to herself.
PANEL 361: View of Crowgirl finishing the book as the clock displays 8:15.

PANEL 362: View of Crowgirl reaching for her scrapbook.
CHAPTER SEVEN/P. 62

PANEL 368: View of Crowgirl working on a midnight garden picture as her bedside clock displays the time as 9:30.

PANEL 369: Large panel of the midnight garden picture.
LUNAMOON: WHAT TIME IS IT?
CROWGIRL: 11:15.

LUNAMOON: OH MY GOD. I WENT RIGHT TO SLEEP. I NEVER DO THAT.
CROWGIRL: I READ THE THIRD LITTLE INK DRINKER. ALL OF IT.
LUNAMOON: WANT ANOTHER BOOK?
CROWGIRL: NOT NOW, THANKS. I'M WORKING ON MY SCRAPBOOK.

PANEL 372: Large panel of Crowgirl's midnight garden picture.
CHAPTER SEVEN/P. 64

PANEL 373:

LUNAMOON: IS YOUR MOM COMING TOMORROW?

CROWGIRL: NO. SHE'S AWAY WORKING. SHE TRAVELS A LOT. REMEMBER? THAT'S WHY I'M HERE EVEN THOUGH WE LIVE IN TOWN.

PANEL 374:

LUNAMOON: DON'T YOU MISS HER?

CROWGIRL: NOT REALLY. I TOLD YOU BEFORE SHE DOESN'T LIKE TO COME HERE. IT UPSETS HER.

PANEL 375:

LUNAMOON: YEAH. BUT SHE'S YOUR MOM.

CROWGIRL: NO. REMEMBER? SHE'S NOT MY REAL MOM.

LUNAMOON: STILL, SHE'S THE ONE YOU LIVE WITH.
CROWGIRL: IT MUST SEEM WEIRD TO YOU, ‘CAUSE YOU’VE GOT SUCH A NEAT MOM.

CROWGIRL: WHEN IT COMES TO MOMS I WAS UNLUCKY.

CROWGIRL: WHEN IT COMES TO FRIENDS. I’M REALLY LUCKY. I HAVE EM AND ALL MY SCHOOL FRIENDS. NOW ARLA, YANKEEGIRL, PINKIE AND ALL THE REST OF YOU GUYS.

CROWGIRL: AND YOU. ALL YOU GUYS ARE MY LUCK.

CROWGIRL: YOU KNOW I’M LUCKY WITH OTHER PEOPLE’S MOMS. LIKE EM’S. EVEN SOME OF THE DADS LIKE PINKIE’S DAD, BOB, ARE REALLY COOL.

CROWGIRL: DAVINCI’S DAD IS SUPER NICE. YOU’LL SEE THIS WEEKEND.

LUNAMOON: FOR NINE YEARS OLD YOU’RE WAY TOO GROWNUP.
CROWGIRL: HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED? WE'RE ALL SUPER GROWN UP AROUND HERE.

LUNAMOON: YOU'RE RIGHT. EVERYONE IS COMPARED TO MY FRIENDS. EXCEPT NORA. SHE GETS EVERYTHING.

CROWGIRL: FOR THIRTEEN, YOU'RE WAY TOO NICE!

LUNAMOON: OKAY, YOU WISE LITTLE CROW, WANT ME TO READ?
CROWGIRL: YOU BETTER BEFORE I GET WAY TOO GROWN UP FOR IT.

LUNAMOON: HERE WE ARE, PAGE 98. THE CHAPTER IS "THE LATE MR. BARTHOLOMEW...."

PANEL 382: View of Lunamoon starting another chapter of *Tom's Midnight Garden*. The clock displays the time as 11:55

PANEL 383: View of the clock and it is now 12:00 midnight.

CROWGIRL: HEY, LOOK! IT'S MIDNIGHT AND WE'RE IN THE MIDNIGHT GARDEN!

CROWGIRL: IF THEY'RE NOT GHOSTS, WHAT ARE THEY?
LUNAMOON: I DON'T KNOW. WEIRD. ISN'T IT?

CROWGIRL: MAYBE WE'LL FIND OUT IN THE NEXT CHAPTER.

LUNAMOON: OH NO, I'M GETTING SLEEPY AGAIN.

CROWGIRL: SO, LET'S GO TO SLEEP.

CROWGIRL

THINKING: IF ONLY I REALLY WERE SLEEPY.

CROWGIRL

THINKING: OH POOH. TONIGHT'S GOING TO BE ONE OF MY WIDE AWAKE NIGHTS. AT LEAST I CAN'T HAVE A BAD DREAM IF I'M AWAKE.
PANEL 386: View of Crowgirl quietly picking up her scrapbook.

PANEL 387: View of Crowgirl looking at a picture of a baby gorilla with its mother.

PANEL 388: View of Crowgirl looking at another picture of mother gorilla giving her baby a piggyback ride.

PANEL 389: View of Crowgirl looking at a close-up of a mother gorilla grooming her baby.

PANEL 390: View of Crowgirl looking at a close-up of a baby gorilla nursing.

CROWGIRL THINKING: YOU SWEET LITTLE BABY. YOUR MOTHER CAN'T HELP LOVING YOU.

PANEL 391: View of Crowgirl asleep with the scrapbook still open to the close-up of a baby gorilla nursing.
PANEL 392: View of the girls waking up the next morning.

LUNAMOON: ARE YOU AWAKE?

CROWGIRL: I THINK SO. YES. I'M AWAKE. YES. I AM. I AM AWAKE.

LUNAMOON: HEY, MY MOM AND NORA WILL BE HERE SOON.

PANEL 393:

LUNAMOON: WHEN'S EM COMING?

CROWGIRL: AROUND ELEVEN 'CAUSE WE USUALLY GO DOWN TO DUCKY'S FOR LUNCH. EM'S MOM DRIVES.

PANEL 394:

LUNAMOON: MAYBE MY MOM AND NORA AND I COULD COME TOO?

CROWGIRL: DO YOU WANT TO?
LUNAMOON: YES. MOST DEFINITELY. HEY, YOU GET TO HAVE HAMBURGERS AND FRIES.

PANEL 395:

CROWGIRL: I KNOW. WHY DO YOU THINK I WANT TO GO?

CROWGIRL: I'VE GOT TO HAVE A HAMBURGER OR DIE! HAMBURGERS, FRIES AND LEMON MERINGUE PIE! REAL FOOD! HEY, I'M A RHYME RAPPER.

CROWGIRL

THINKING: DUMB. NOT READY FOR THE 'D' WORD. SHE DOESN'T THINK THAT'S FUNNY YET.

LUNAMOON: OH MY GOD. THAT SOUNDS DEE-LISH.

PANEL 396:

CROWGIRL: WE JUST HAVE TO SIGN OUT AT THE DESK. BUT IT'S NO PROBLEM WITH TWO MOMS.
LUNAMOON: I HOPE I CAN STAY AWAKE. I'VE BEEN GETTING SO TIRED AROUND LUNCH TIME.

LUNAMOON

THINKING: PLEASE LET ME STAY AWAKE. I DON'T WANT TO FALL SLEEP ON MOM AND NORA.
CHAPTER SEVEN/P. 68

PANEL 397:

LUNAMOON: MOM, NORA, WELCOME TO THIS WORLD!

NORA: COOL! WHAT A LOT OF BALLOONS EVERYWHERE.

PANEL 398:

CROWGIRL: THAT'S BECAUSE WE CAN'T HAVE FLOWERS OR PLANTS IN HERE. THEY MIGHT HAVE BUGS OR FUNGUS STUFF THAT'S BAD FOR US. THAT'S WHY PINKIE HAS CLOTH FISH INSTEAD OF REAL ONES.

PANEL 399:

LUNAMOON: NORA, THIS IS MY ROOMMATE, CROWGIRL.

NORA: HI CROWGIRL. KAREN. SORRY, I MEAN LUNAMOON. HER MOM TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOU AND THE NICKNAMES AND YOUR AMAZING SCRAPBOOK.

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MRS. LOGAN: YES, SPEAKING OF WHICH, HERE IT IS, KAREN. HERE'S THE SCRAPBOOK.

PANEL 400:

MRS. LOGAN: CROWGIRL, I HEAR YOU'RE MAKING A BEAUTIFUL BOOK.

LUNAMOON: MAY I SHOW THEM?

PANEL 401:

CROWGIRL: YES. SURE. HERE IT IS.

CROWGIRL: MY FRIEND EM AND I JUST STARTED A NEW PICTURE OF A MIDNIGHT GARDEN.

NORA: YOU'RE READING *TOM'S MIDNIGHT GARDEN*?

PANEL 402:

CROWGIRL: LUNAMOON'S READING IT TO ME.

NORA: I LOVE THAT BOOK.
CROWGIRL: SO IF THEY'RE NOT GHOSTS, WHAT ARE THEY?

PANEL 403:

NORA: I WON'T TELL YOU. IT'LL SPOIL IT.

LUNAMOON: NORA'S RIGHT. WE JUST HAVE TO KEEP READING.
CHAPTER SEVEN/P. 69

PANEL 404:

CROWGIRL: I THINK I HEAR EM. DO YOU HEAR SINGING?

NORA: HEY, YOU’RE RIGHT. SOMEONE’S SINGING ‘SINGING IN THE RAIN.’

PANEL 405:

LUNAMOON: WHY IN THE WORLD ARE YOU SINGING THAT SONG? IT ISN’T EVEN RAINING!

EM: VERY FUNNY. MOM AND I WATCHED ‘SINGING IN THE RAIN’ LAST NIGHT AND I CAN’T STOP IT. IT’S MY NEW ABSOLUTE FAVOURITE.

EM: SO I’M SINGING WITH MY SUN PARASOL. MOM SAID IF I WON’T WEAR A HAT IN THE SUN THEN I HAVE TO CARRY A PARASOL TO PROTECT MY FRECKLES.
EM: SO HERE I AM SINGING IN THE SUN.

CROWGIRL: NORA, DO YOU AND LUNAMOON AND MRS. LOGAN WANT TO GO TO DUCKY’S WITH US?

NORA: YES, WE DO DON’T WE, GIRL FRIEND?

MRS. LOGAN: CERTAINLY.

PANEL 407:

CROWGIRL: EM, WHERE’S YOUR MOM?

EM: SHE’S DOWN THE HALL READING. I’LL CALL HER WHEN WE’RE READY TO GO.

PANEL 408

MRS. LOGAN: I JUST WANT TO CHAT WITH THE NURSE. YOU GIRLS CAN WAIT A FEW MINUTES CAN’T YOU?
LUNAMOON: OKAY MOM. BUT I'VE BEEN GETTING SUPER, SUPER TIRED LATELY SO IT WOULD BE GOOD IF WE COULD GO SOON.

CROWGIRL: YEAH, AND IT'S GOING TO GET CROWDED DOWN THERE WITH ALL THE OTHER FAMILIES WHO COME FOR THE WEEKEND.

PANEL 409:

LUNAMOON: MOM BEFORE I FORGET. CAN WE BORROW THE GARDEN TENT?

MRS. LOGAN: I GUESS SO. WHAT'S IT FOR?

CROWGIRL: FOR AN OUTDOOR SLEEP-OUT ON MY BIRTHDAY.
CHAPTER SEVEN/P. 70

PANEL 410:

LUNAMOON: ARLA SAID IF THE WEATHER WAS WARM WE COULD SLEEP IN THE GARDEN.

MRS. LOGAN: OKAY. MAKE A LIST OF WHAT YOU WANT ME TO BRING NEXT WEEK.

PANEL 411:

NORA: WE HAVE SOME LANTERNS AND OTHER STUFF. I THINK WE HAVE SOME AIR MATTRESSES, TOO.

MRS. LOGAN: YOU GIRLS FIGURE IT OUT. I'LL BE BACK IN TEN MINUTES.

PANEL 412: View of the girls and the two mothers signing out.
PANEL 413: View of the five driving to Ducky's.

PANEL 414: Close-up view of the Ducky's sign.
PANEL 415: Wide overhead view of the inside of Ducky's showing family groups in the booths.

PANEL 416: A waitress arrives at the group's booth.

CROWGIRL: I'LL HAVE THE DUCKY COMBO, A CHOCOLATE SHAKE AND LEMON MERINGUE PIE. AND PLEASE MAKE IT A BIG SLICE.

LUNAMOON: I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU CAN EAT ALL OF THAT!

PANEL 417:

MRS. LOGAN: KAREN, WHAT WILL YOU HAVE?

LUNAMOON: A SMALL CHOCOLATE SHAKE AND A BLT ON BROWN.

EM: I'LL HAVE THE DUCKY COMBO WITH CHEESE.
NORA: ALL YOU MEAT EATERS! I'LL HAVE FRENCH TOAST.

CROWGIRL: I LOVE FRENCH TOAST. BUT I THINK I HAVE ENOUGH FOR NOW.

LUNAMOON: JUST WAIT FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY, THEN IT'LL TASTE EVEN BETTER.

CROWGIRL: HEY, HERE'S PINKIE WITH HER PARENTS. OH, AND DAVINCI AND HIS DAD.

MRS. LOGAN: YOU LOOK A LITTLE SLEEPY, HONEY.
LUNAMOON: I AM. I'M TIRED BUT I FEEL OKAY, JUST REALLY TIRED.

PANEL 422:

EM'S MOM: WHY DON'T YOU AND YOUR DAUGHTER GO BACK AND HAVE SOME TIME TOGETHER. I'LL STAY WITH THE GIRLS WHILE THEY FINISH THEIR PIES.
PANEL 423:

EM: I BROUGHT SOME MORE GREAT DVDS. 'SINGING IN THE RAIN.' YOU HAVE TO CHECK IT OUT. I LOVE IT. WE WATCHED ANOTHER ONE, BUT IT'S REALLY SAD.

EM: EVEN THOUGH IT'S SAD I THOUGHT YOU WOULD LOVE THE DANCING AND THE MUSIC. AND THE LOOK OF IT.

PANEL 424:

CROWGIRL: WHAT IS IT?

EM: 'THE RED SHOES,' A BALLET MOVIE. WE FOUND IT IN THE OLD MUSICAL SECTION. MOM LOVED IT WHEN SHE WAS A KID SO WE GOT IT.

NORA: I KNOW THAT ONE. IT'S BEAUTIFUL. AND SAD.
CROWGIRL: YOU GUYS! SO IT'S SAD. WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?

EM: CROWGIRL, IT LOOKS SO AMAZING, BETTER THAN MOST OF THE MUSIC VIDEOS I'VE SEEN.

EM: WHEN I SAW IT I THOUGHT WE COULD DO A SCRAPBOOK PICTURE OF IT.
LUNAMOON: I'M DOING PRETTY WELL, MOM. LIKE I E-MAILED YOU EVERYONE IS REALLY NICE TO ME HERE. IT'S WEIRD. I'M ACTUALLY HAVING A GOOD TIME.

LUNAMOON: I'VE BEEN FEELING MORE AND MORE TIRED SO I JUST REST A LOT.

LUNAMOON: YOU CAN SEE HOW SWEET CROWGIRL IS. SHE'S LIKE A LITTLE SISTER. BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT HER.

MRS. LOGAN: HOW SO?

LUNAMOON: SHE TOLD ME SHE'S TERMINAL SO I THINK SHE'S GOING TO DIE. SHE'S SO CALM ABOUT IT.
LUNAMOON: I'D BE SO MAD.

PANEL 429:

MRS. LOGAN: I GUESS SHE'S HAD TIME TO GET USED TO THE IDEA. MAYBE SHE'S TIRED OF BEING SICK.

LUNAMOON: HER MOM HARDLY EVER COMES TO VISIT. BUT CROWGIRL SAYS IT'S OKAY. I DON'T UNDERSTAND THAT.

PANEL 430:

MRS. LOGAN: I'VE BEEN DOING SOME READING ABOUT CANCER IN CHILDREN. EVERYONE HANDLES THIS KIND OF STRESS IN DIFFERENT WAYS. SOME PEOPLE DON'T HANDLE THINGS LIKE THIS VERY WELL.

MRS. LOGAN: IT'S MUST BE VERY SAD FOR CROWGIRL'S MOM TO KNOW THAT HER DAUGHTER IS GOING TO DIE.

PANEL 431:

LUNAMOON: ALL I KNOW IS, THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE MY MOM.
LUNAMOON: ALL MOM ARE SURE NOT CREATED EQUAL. NOT AT ALL.

PANEL 432:

MRS. LOGAN: THAT'S TRUE. WHO KNOWS WHAT HER MOM'S LIFE HAS BEEN.

MRS. LOGAN: COME AND TAKE A NAP. I'LL SIT WITH YOU.

PANEL 432: View of Lunamoon falling asleep.

PANEL 433: View of Lunamoon's mom saying good-bye and leaving.
CHAPTER EIGHT/P. 74

PANEL 434: Chapter title, ‘Red Shoes & Pink Clouds’ written across the top of a panel with a view of the girls working on their scrapbooks.

PANEL 435: View of Crowgirl and Lunamoon working on their scrapbooks as a clock displays the time, 3:55 pm.

PANEL 436: View of Lunamoon creating a lunar landscape scrapbook page.

PANEL 437: Close-up view of Lunamoon’s hand lettered title pages for a moon story.

PANEL 438: View of a dinner bell being rung.
LUNAMOON: OKAY, TIME TO TIDY UP. WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

LUNAMOON: PUT ALL THIS AWAY OR LEAVE IT OUT FOR LATER?

CROWGIRL: LEAVE IT OUT. I'LL TRY TO WORK ON MY SCRAPBOOK SO I CAN SHOW LISA ON MONDAY.

LUNAMOON: WHO'S LISA?

PANEL 440:

CROWGIRL: THE ART THERAPIST. YOU’LL MEET HER ON MONDAY. SHE'S HERE ON MONDAYS AND WEDNESDAYS. IT'S OPTIONAL.

PANEL 441:

LUNAMOON: I'LL PUT MINE AWAY. I'M GETTING SLEEPY. MAYBE I'LL TAKE A LITTLE NAP AFTER DINNER BEFORE I READ Tom's Midnight Garden.

CROWGIRL: YOU SHOULD SEE HOW MUCH WE DID WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPING.
LUNAMOON: OKAY. LET'S SEE WHAT CULINARY DELIGHTS THEY'VE FIXED FOR OUR DINNER TONIGHT.

CROWGIRL: CULINARY. YOU ARE FANCY.

CROWGIRL: YOU'RE DOING A YANKEEGIRL.
CHAPTER EIGHT/P. 75

PANEL 443: View of the girls in their room after dinner with a clock visible.

LUNAMOON: I AM TOTALLY BAGGED. I NEED A NAP BEFORE I READ TO YOU.

CROWGIRL: NO PROBLEM. I'LL WORK ON MY PICTURE. I THINK I'LL WATCH 'THE RED SHOES.'

PANEL 444:

LUNAMOON: I LOVE THAT MOVIE. BUT IT'S SAD, SO SAD. TOTALLY SAD.

CROWGIRL: YOU TOO!

LUNAMOON: ME TOO WHAT?

PANEL 445:

CROWGIRL: WHEN EM GAVE THIS TO ME SHE AND NORA MADE A BIG
DEAL OUT OF HOW SAD IT IS. BUT EVERYONE SAYS IT'S BEAUTIFUL.

LUNAMOON: IT IS. I WISH I WASN'T SO TIRED. I'LL PROBABLY JUST FALL ASLEEP. YOU GO AHEAD.

PANEL 446:

LUNAMOON: WANT TO WATCH IT ON MY LAPTOP?
CROWGIRL: WOW! YEAH. THAT'D BE GREAT. IT COULD SIT RIGHT ON BEDSIDE TABLE, COULDN'T IT?

PANEL 447:

LUNAMOON: HERE, I'LL SET IT UP.
CROWGIRL: THANKS. WANT ME TO WEAR THE HEADSET?

PANEL 448:

LUNAMOON: DON'T BOTHER. I WANT TO HEAR THE MUSIC.
PANEL 449: View of Crowgirl putting aside her scrapbook and watching The Red Shoes while Lunamoon sleeps.

PANEL 450: View of clock displaying the time as 9:05 pm.

PANEL 451:

LUNAMOON: IS IT OVER?

CROWGIRL: IT WAS OVER AN HOUR AGO. EM WAS RIGHT. IT'S BEAUTIFUL. I'M GOING TO MAKE A PICTURE OF IT.

LUNAMOON: SAD, HUH?
CROWGIRL: WELL, IT'S REALLY SAD WHEN VICKI RUNS OFF THE BALCONY AT THE END. I DON'T THINK IT'S SO TERRIBLE IN THE BALLET 'CAUSE SHE'S SO TIRED AND THEN SHE FINALLY GETS TO STOP.

LUNAMOON: I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT LIKE THAT. YOU'RE RIGHT. IF YOU COULDN'T STOP, IF YOU COULDN'T REST, IT WOULD BE AWFUL.

CROWGIRL
THINKING: IT IS AWFUL. IT'S LIKE BEING AFRAID TO SLEEP 'CAUSE YOU MIGHT HAVE BAD DREAMS OR NEVER WAKE UP.

LUNAMOON: IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL IN THE BEGINNING WHEN SHE'S SO EXCITED AND EVERYTHING'S WONDERFUL. SHE GETS HER DREAM.
CROWGIRL: IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DREAM.

LUNAMOON: DO YOU WANT ME TO READ?

CROWGIRL: NOT TONIGHT. I JUST WANT TO REMEMBER THE DANCING SCENES.
CHAPTER EIGHT/P. 77

PANEL 455: View of the girls asleep the next morning.

WEEKEND
NURSE: YOU GIRLS ARE GOING TO SLEEP ALL DAY! WAKE UP!

LUNAMOON: I SLEPT IN AGAIN. WHAT TIME IS IT?

CROWGIRL: I WAS AWAKE A LONG TIME IMAGINING THE RED SHOES. I GUESS I FINALLY FELL ASLEEP AROUND 2 AM.

PANEL 456:

WEEKEND
NURSE: WELL, IT'S ALMOST LUNCH.

LUNAMOON
WHISPERING: WHAT IS SHE TALKING ABOUT? IT'S ONLY 8:30! I THOUGHT MAYBE IT WAS 11:30.

CROWGIRL: DON'T MIND HER. SHE LIKES TO TEASE, BUT SHE'S NICE.
LUNAMOON: SO WHAT DO WE DO ON SUNDAYS?

CROWGIRL: I GO TO SUNDAY MEETING. IT'S SORT OF LIKE SUNDAY SCHOOL EXCEPT IT'S FOR EVERYONE NO MATTER WHAT RELIGION YOU ARE.

CROWGIRL: WE DO A SHORT MEDITATION TOGETHER. TWO COUNSELLORS RUN IT. ADAM AND NOMI. THEY'RE SURVIVORS. THEY BOTH HAD CANCER WHEN THEY WERE KIDS LIKE US.

CROWGIRL: SOME PEOPLE SAY PRAYERS TO THEMSELVES AND SOME LIKE ME, PRACTICE A KIND OF PICTURE MEDITATION. PINKIE DOES THAT TOO. SHE'S REALLY GOOD. MAYBE SHE'LL DO ONE OUT LOUD FOR US.

CROWGIRL: SOMETIMES WE MAKE UP OUR OWN PERSONAL PRAYERS OR THOUGHT MAIL TO SEND TO OUR FRIENDS AND FAMILY.
LUNAMOON: MOM AND I DON'T GO TO CHURCH. MY MOM'S NOT RELIGIOUS. BUT I'LL GO WITH YOU.

PANEL 460:

LUNAMOON: IS THIS THE SECRET TO YOUR CALMNESS?

CROWGIRL: I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE. I LIKE DOING THE MEDITATIONS.

PANEL 461:

CROWGIRL: AFTER MEETING WE HAVE BRUNCH. USUALLY THERE'S EGGS BENNY ON SUNDAY. THEN WE CAN SEE WHAT THE REST OF THE GANG IS DOING.

LUNAMOON: MAYBE CAPTAIN MARROW WILL HAVE OUR MOTTO?

CHAPTER EIGHT/P. 78

PANEL 462: Wide overhead view of the Sunday meeting.
PANEL 463:

LUNAMOON

THINKING: I ALWAYS WANTED TO GO TO SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LUNAMOON

THINKING: I WANTED TO HEAR THE BIBLE STORIES

PANEL 464:

LUNAMOON

THINKING: MEDITATION SOUNDS REALLY COOL.

PANEL 465: View of the two group leaders, Adam and Nomi.

ADAM: LET'S ALL WELCOME OUR NEW MEMBER, KAREN.

CROWGIRL: WE CALL HER LUNAMOON.

ADAM: WELL, OKAY. WELCOME LUNAMOON. AND WELCOME TO ALL OUR FAMILY MEMBERS.
NOMI: LET'S BEGIN THIS MORNING WITH A PERSONAL VISUALISATION OR SILENT PRAYERS AND THOUGHTS FOR FIVE MINUTES. REMEMBER IF YOU CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING START BY REPEATING THE NAMES OF THE PEOPLE YOU LOVE AND WISH WELL. INCLUDE YOURSELF, WISH GOOD THINGS FOR YOURSELF.

PANEL 467:

LUNAMOON

THINKING: NO ONE KNOWS I PRAY. I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF I BELIEVE IN GOD, BUT I WANT TO PRAY. I WANT TO BELIEVE. HERE'S MY SAME OLD PRAYER. I GUESS I'LL USE IT NOW.

LUNAMOON

THINKING: GOD, I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE THERE, BUT IF YOU ARE. I HOPE YOU ARE. I CAN'T PRETEND TO BE CERTAIN. I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND. IF YOU'RE AS SMART AND ALL KNOWING AS EVERYONE SAYS THEN YOU KNOW I'M NOT A HYPOCRITE OR A LIAR, I'M JUST NOT SURE.
THINKING: SO HERE IT IS. HERE'S MY PRAYER TODAY.
PLEASE KEEP MY MOTHER WELL AND SAFE. AND THE SAME FOR NORA AND HER FAMILY, FOR MY UNCLE BILL AND HIS FAMILY, FOR MY AUNT AND FOR MY GRANDMA....

THINKING: MAKE ALL MY NEW FRIENDS WELL. KEEP DAD CLEAR IN MY HEAD AND HEART.

THINKING: AND PLEASE HELP CROWGIRL. HELP HER AND EVERYONE HERE. MAKE THEM WELL. MAKE ALL OF US WELL.

WHO WOULD LIKE TO A VISUALISATION?

I WILL.

Close-up of Crowgirl whispering in Lunamoon’s ear.

COOL, SHE IS SO GOOD AT THIS. YOU'LL SEE.
PINKIE: WELCOME ABOARD MY CATAMARAN SKY GLIDER. SIT BACK. WE ARE LIFTING INTO PINK CLOUDS AND SAILING TO A WARM, WARM TROPICAL ISLAND. IT'S VERY WARM. IT'S WARM WITH A SOFT, SOFT WARM BREEZE.

PINKIE: HERE WE ARE LANDING GENTLY, SLIDING GENTLY ALONG THE BEACH. YOUR FEET TOUCH THE WARM SAND. NOW WE'RE WALKING, SLOWLY WALKING ALONG THE WARM SANDY BEACH TOWARD A GIANT TROPICAL TREE HOUSE HIGH ABOVE THE BEACH. PINK ORCHIDS HANG FROM ALL THE BRANCHES. LITTLE MONKEYS SCAMPER UP AND DOWN PICKING TINY PINK PLUMS.

PINKIE: THERE'S A HAMMOCK FOR EVERYONE OF US. FIND ONE
AND CLIMB INTO IT. GENTLY AND QUIETLY THE TREE BEGINS TO SWAY.
THE HAMMOCKS BEGIN TO ROCK. YOU FEEL YOURSELF DRIFTING OFF TO
SLEEP, OFF TO A WARM PEACEFUL SLEEP, A WARM HEALING SLEEPING
CALM.
PANEL 473: Full page visual of the gang with thought balloons that are filled with visual imaginings.
CHAPTER EIGHT/P. 81

PANEL 474:

ADAM: THANK YOU, MELANI. YOU TOOK US TO A LOVELY, MAGICAL PLACE.

NOMI: NOW LET'S HOLD HANDS. QUIETLY IN OUR THOUGHTS LET'S WISH EACH OTHER A GOOD WEEK.

LUNAMOON THINKING: LET MY FRIEND, CROWGIRL, BE WELL AND HELP ME BE WELL. HELP ME BE A GOOD BIG SISTER.

LUNAMOON THINKING: THANK YOU FOR MOM AND FOR ALL MY FRIENDS, NEW AND OLD.

PANEL 475:

CROWGIRL THINKING: THANK YOU FOR LUNAMOON. MAKE HER WELL. IF YOU CAN'T MAKE ME WELL, THEN FOR SURE MAKE HER WELL. PLEASE.
CROWGIRL

THINKING: PLEASE LET ME HAVE MY BIRTHDAY SLEEP-OUT.

PANEL 476: Large panel with a view of the group holding hands.
PANEL 477: Large panel with a view of the gang finishing brunch.

LUNAMOON: HOW ARE YOU COMING WITH OUR MOTTO?

CAPTAIN: I'M STUCK. I CAN'T THINK OF THE RIGHT THING. COME ON YOU GUYS, HELP ME.

PANEL 478:

CROWGIRL: HOW ABOUT 'DEATH ON OUR HEELS'

YANKEEGIRL: CROWGIRL! WHERE'D YOU GET THAT CREEPY IDEA?

CROWGIRL: IN THE SECOND INK DRinker BOOK THERE'S A CHAPTER CALLED 'DEATH ON MY HEELS.' AREN'T WE ALL FIGHTING FOR OUR LIVES?

PANEL 479:

PINKIE: WELL, YEAH, BUT IT'S KIND OF DARK AND I'M SO NOT NEEDING THAT REMINDER.
CAPTAIN: DUH! PIRATES ARE A BIT DARK. THEY'RE CRIMINALS.

DAVINCI: LIKE, I DON'T LIKE TO THINK OF THEM THAT WAY. THEY'RE OUT HAVING ADVENTURES AT SEA.

PANEL 480:

CAPTAIN: YEAH. DARK ADVENTURES.

LUNAMOON: WAIT A MINUTE! SINCE WHEN ARE WE ALL PIRATES? I THOUGHT WE WERE ALL GOOGLEGOBBETS.

CROWGIRL: GOOGLEGOBBETS WITH 'DEATH ON OUR 'HEELS!'

PANEL 481:

YANKEEGIRL: CROWGIRL'S RIGHT. MAYBE 'DEATH ON OUR HEELS' IS OUR MOTTO. YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING? IT'S TRUE WE ARE RUNNING FOR OUR LIVES
LUNAMOON: THEN WE TURN AROUND AND STOMP DEATH WITH OUR 'H' 'E' 'A' 'L' 'S'. SMART! SMART AND WITTY HUH?
CHAPTER EIGHT/P. 83

PANEL 483:

DAVINCI: THAT'S GOOD, LIKE 'H' 'E' 'A' 'L' 'S' FOR HEELS.

CAPTAIN: 'BY JOVE SHE'S GOT IT!'

PANEL 484:

CROWGIRL: 'MY FAIR LADY!'

EVERYONE SINGING TOGETHER: 'BY JOVE SHE'S GOT IT!'

PANEL 485:

CROWGIRL: SPEAKING OF MUSICALS EM BROUGHT ME TWO, 'SINGING IN THE RAIN' AND 'THE RED SHOES.' LET ME KNOW IF YOU WANT TO BORROW THEM.
PINKIE: I WANT TO SEE 'SINGING IN THE RAIN' AGAIN.

PANEL 486:

LUNAMOON: YOU GUYS, YOU 'GUYS AND DOLLS!' IT'S AN OLD MUSICAL. DON'T YOU KNOW IT?

LUNAMOON: I'M TIRED. I'M GOING TO TAKE A NAP.

PANEL 487:

CROWGIRL: WAIT A MINUTE. WE FORGOT TO MENTION OUR IDEA FOR AN OUTDOOR SLEEP-OUT.

CROWGIRL: LUNAMOON AND I ASKED ARLA AND SHE SAID THAT IF THE WEATHER IS WARM WE CAN ALL HAVE A SLEEP-OUT ON MY BIRTHDAY.

PANEL 488:

PINKIE: THAT SO SOUNDS LIKE FUN.

LUNAMOON: I THINK SO TOO.
PANEL 489: View of Crowgirl and Lunamoon in their room after resting.

CROWGIRL: I GUESS YOU THINK IT WAS CREEPY OF ME TO SAY 'DEATH ON OUR HEELS'.

LUNAMOON: YEAH, I DID. I DID FOR AWHILE. BUT THE MORE WE JOKE ABOUT IT THE MORE I THOUGHT IT WAS GOOD. IT IS GOOD. IT'S SORT OF PERFECT.

PANEL 490:

CROWGIRL: I THINK SO.

CROWGIRL: YOU SHOULD READ THESE INK DRINKER BOOKS. THEY'RE FUNNY WEIRD. AND YOU KNOW, THEY MADE ME THINK THAT WE'RE LIKE THEM. WE'RE BLOOD DRINKERS. WE'RE PRACTICALLY VAMPIRES.

PANEL 491:

LUNAMOON: OKAY, NOW YOU'RE BEING WEIRD.
CROWGIRL: WE GET BLOOD. DON'T WE?

PANEL 492:

LUNAMOON: DO YOU?

CROWGIRL: YES, BUT I GUESS WE DON'T ALL GET BLOOD. BUT WE GET ALL THIS OTHER STUFF.

PANEL 493:

LUNAMOON: WE'VE GONE FROM GOOGLEGOOFS TO GOOGLEGOBBETS TO PIRATES TO VAMPIRES.

CROWGIRL: SINGING VAMPIRES AND MUSICAL CROWS!

PANEL 494:

LUNAMOON: SPEAKING OF MUSICALS, LET'S WATCH 'SINGING IN THE RAIN.' ALL WE NEED IS EM'S PARASOL FOR A LITTLE DANCE AROUND THE ROOM!
CHAPTER NINE / P. 85

PANEL 495: Chapter title, ‘Wishes and Dreams, Moon Dreams’ lettered over a view of Lunamoon waking up early the next morning.

LUNAMOON: OKAY, CROWGIRL. RISE AND SHINE. CROWS ARE UP.

PANEL 496:

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL, YOU’RE ALWAYS AWAKE.

LUNAMOON: COME ON, WAKE UP!

PANEL 497:

LUNAMOON THINKING: YOU’RE WAY TOO STILL.

LUNAMOON: OKAY! THIS ISN’T FUNNY. WAKE UP.

PANEL 498: 189
LUNAMOON

THINKING: I KNOW YOU SAID YOU MIGHT DIE. BUT YOU'VE BEEN SO
PERKY. YOU CAN'T BE DEAD. NO. NO. PLEASE DON'T BE DEAD.

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL, WAKE UP! PLEASE WAKE UP. PLEASE. YOU'RE
REALLY SCARING ME.

PANEL 499: View of Lunamoon gingerly touching Crowgirl.

LUNAMOON

SHOUTING: ARLA! ARLA! SOMEBODY COME QUICK.

PANEL 500: VIEW OF LUNAMOON PUSHING A RED ALERT BUTTON.

ARLA: WHAT IS IT?

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL WON'T WAKE UP. SHE'S BREATHING, BUT SHE
WON'T WAKE UP.

PANEL 501: View of a medical team rushing into the room.
PANEL 502:

LUNAMOON: WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER?

ARLA: I'M NOT SURE. WE'LL FIND OUT IN A BIT.

PANEL 503:

ARLA: GO VISIT JED AND BUDDY WHILE WE LOOK AFTER CROWGIRL.

PANEL 504: View of Lunamoon standing in Buddy and Davinci's doorway.

LUNAMOON: SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH CROWGIRL.

CAPTAIN: WHAT HAPPENED?

PANEL 505:
LUNAMOON: I DON'T KNOW. SHE WOULDN'T WAKE UP.

DAVINCI: THAT'S BAD. I KNOW SHE'S BEEN SICKER THAN MOST OF US BUT SHE WAS DOING SO GOOD ALL LAST WEEK.

PANEL 506:

DAVINCI: SHE HASN'T BEEN THAT HEALTHY SINCE I CAME HERE.
CAPTAIN: SHE'S BEEN SO MUCH BETTER.

PANEL 507:

DAVINCI: SHE WAS LIKE REALLY SICK A FEW WEEKS AGO. BUT SHE GOT BETTER REAL FAST.

PANEL 508:

LUNAMOON: I'LL GO BACK TO MY ROOM AND GET DRESSED.
CHAPTER NINE/P. 87

PANEL 509: A view of Lunamoon returning to her room.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: OH MY GOD! I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT THROWING UP, BEING NAUSEATED. WORST CASE, DYING AND BREAKING MOM'S HEART AGAIN.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: NOW IT'S MY HEART. MY HEART, MY HEART.

PANEL 510: A very large panel showing the top of Lunamoon's head with a large thought balloon.

LUNAMOON

PANEL 511: A large panel of Lunamoon's thoughts.
LUNAMOON

THINKING: MY SWEET LITTLE CROWGIRL, LOOK AT YOU, SO BRIGHT AND SPARKY. CREATING ADVENTURES, CREATING, CREATING, CREATING A PLACE TO BE, A PLACE TO GO, A PLACE TO BE. LIKE THE RAVEN BRINGING LIGHT. RAVENS AND CROWS AND BRIGHT BIRD GIRLS, BRIGHT LIGHT GIRLS, DAY AND NIGHT CROWGIRL. I SEE YOU EVERYWHERE, EVERYDAY.

CHAPTER NINE/P.88

PANEL 512: A close-up view of Lunamoon and a large thought balloon which includes images of crows.

LUNAMOON

THINKING: I FOUND DAD IN MY EYES. I'M GOING TO SEE CROWGIRL IN EVERY CROW, IN EVERY NIGHT SKY. IN MY VOICE. IN MY VOICE, IN MY STORIES.

PANEL 513: A close-up of Lunamoon and her thought balloon which is filled with images of crows.
PANEL 514: View of Arla talking to Lunamoan, Davinci and Captain Marrow.

ARLA: HEY, KIDS. HERE'S WHAT'S HAPPENING WITH CROWGIRL. WE'VE GOT HER DOWN THE HALL. SHE'S SEMICONSCIOUS BUT SHE'S STABLE SO YOU CAN VISIT HER.

PANEL 515:

ARLA: LUNAMOON, THIS IS YOUR FIRST TIME HERE. I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT EVEN THOUGH SHE LOOKS UNCONSCIOUS ALWAYS ASSUME SHE CAN HEAR YOU. IT'S GOOD FOR HER TO HAVE COMPANY.

ARLA: TALK TO HER. READ TO HER. SING TO HER.

PANEL 516:

DAVINCI: KIM'S COMING THIS AFTERNOON SO, LIKE, HE CAN BRING US IN TO SING FOR HER.
LUNAMOON: WE WATCHED 'SINGING IN THE RAIN' LAST NIGHT. CROWGIRL LOVED IT. SHE REALLY LOVED IT.

PANEL 517:

CAPTAIN: KIM WILL KNOW THOSE SONGS. HE'LL HAVE US SINGING THEM RIGHT AWAY.

CHAPTER NINE/P.90

PANEL 518:

ARLA: OKAY, GUYS, I KNOW YOU'LL BE A BIG HELP. VISIT CROWGIRL ANYTIME YOU WANT.

LUNAMOON: WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO HER?

PANEL 519:

ARLA: I'M NOT SURE. SHE'S BEEN HAPPY THIS WEEK. AND SHE SEEMED STRONGER. SHE'S SICK BUT SHE'S STRONG WILLED.
ARLA: I THINK SHE'S FIGHTING FOR MORE TIME.

ARLA: YOU CAN KEEP HER COMPANY. DO WHATEVER YOU WANT: TALK, READ, SING, OR JUST SIT THERE AND MEDITATE. PUT ON A DVD AND WATCH IT WITH HER.

LUNAMOON: THIS IS SCARY.

ARLA: IT IS SCARY. I KNOW.

ARLA: TALK TO HER. SHE'LL KNOW YOU'RE THERE. YOU CAN HOLD HER HAND. IT'S HARD THE FIRST TIME, BUT YOU'LL FEEL BETTER ONCE YOU'RE IN THERE WITH HER.

ARLA: COME AND ASK ME IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS. ASK KIM AND LORI TOO. THEY'LL HAVE GOOD IDEAS FOR YOU.
DAVINCI: HEY, MY DAD'S COMING THIS AFTERNOON. LIKE, HE'LL KNOW THOSE 'SINGING IN THE RAIN' TUNES.

PANEL 523:

LUNAMOON: I THOUGHT TODAY WAS ART.

CAPTAIN: IT IS. YOU CAN CHOOSE ART OR MUSIC.

LUNAMOON: WHAT IF YOU WANT BOTH?

PANEL 524:

DAVINCI: DO MUSIC TODAY AND LIKE, ART TOMORROW.

CAPTAIN: LET'S ASK PINKIE TO DO HER ISLAND TRIPS.
LUNAMOON
THINKING: HERE YOU ARE, YOU AMAZING CROWGIRL ADVENTURER IN YOUR MIDNIGHT GARDEN.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: A MOONSCAPE! A MOONSCAPE, OF COURSE, CROWGIRL ON THE MOON. LADDERS TO THE MOON, FLYING TO THE MOON. FLY ME. FLY YOU.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: MOON DREAMS FOREVER, CROWGIRL. DREAMS OF MAMA, MAMA MOON.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: FOR A BABY CROW, MOMMA MOON FOREVER. YOU WILL FIND YOUR MOMMA ON THE MOON.
PANEL 528: View of the gang, Kim and Davinci's dad, Bob, gathered outside Crowgirl's room.

LUNAMOON: ARE WE ALL GOING TO FIT IN THERE?

KIM: NO. SOME OF YOU CAN BE IN THE HALL. BOB SHOULD BE IN THE ROOM SO CROWGIRL CAN HEAR HIS GUITAR.

LUNAMOON THINKING: I SHOULD BE OUT HERE SO NO ONE CAN HEAR ME!

PANEL 529: View of Pinkie, Davinci, Kim and Bob next to Crowgirl's bed singing.

PANEL 530: View of Captain doing a Gene Kelly imitation with an empty IV stand.

PANEL 531: View of Lunamoon and Yankee girl standing in the doorway with a view of the others around Crowgirl's bed.
LUNAMOON: HI CROWGIRL. I’VE GOT TOM’S MIDNIGHT GARDEN. WE DIDN’T READ LAST NIGHT SO I THOUGHT WE COULD CATCH UP NOW.

LUNAMOON: LET’S SEE WHAT HATTIE AND TOM ARE UP TO.

ARLA: THERE YOU ARE. DO YOU WANT TO EAT IN HERE OR GO TO THE LUNCH ROOM?

ARLA: GO EAT WITH THE OTHERS. I’LL SIT AND CHAT WITH CROWGIRL FOR A WHILE.

ARLA: GO ON NOW. I’LL BET CROWGIRL WANTS YOU TO TAKE A
BREAK TOO. DON'T YOU SWEETIE?

LUNAMOON: OKAY. I WILL.

PANEL 536:

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL, WE'LL BE BACK TO SING MORE TUNES FROM 'SINGING IN THE RAIN.'
ARLA: NOW THAT'S A PLAN.
LUNAMOON: SEE YOU LATER.
CHAPTER TEN/P. 94

PANEL 537: View of Lunamoon carrying Crowbaby and her Moon Princess doll.

LUNAMOON: I BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING. TWO SOMETHINGS. HERE'S YOUR CROWBABY.

LUNAMOON: DID I TELL YOU I STILL LIKE DOLLS? PROBABLY NOT. IT'S KIND OF A SECRET SINCE I'M GETTING A BIT OLD FOR THEM.

PANEL 538: Close-up of Moon Princess.

LUNAMOON: I BROUGHT YOU MY MOON PRINCESS DOLL. I'VE BEEN HIDING HER UNDER MY PILLOW.

PANEL 539:

LUNAMOON: I'LL PUT THEM AT THE TOP OF YOUR PILLOW. NOW YOU'LL HAVE COMPANY ALL THE TIME, DAY AND NIGHT.
LUNAMOON: PROMISE, PLEASE PROMISE NEVER TO TELL ANYONE THAT I TALK TO MY DOLLS. IT SOUNDS LAME BUT I KNOW THEY LISTEN TO ME. I TELL THEM STORIES.

LUNAMOON: THEY KNOW I STILL CARE ABOUT THEM. I COULD NEVER PACK THEM UP AND STICK THEM AWAY IN A CLOSET.

LUNAMOON: I LIKE TO SEE THEM IN MY ROOM. I GIVE THEM TOYS TO PLAY WITH AND AT CHRISTMAS I PUT UP A LITTLE TREE JUST FOR THEM.

LUNAMOON: PLEASE DON'T YOU EVER TELL ANYONE.
LUNAMOON: SO DEAR CROWGIRL, I MADE UP A STORY FOR YOU AND CROWBABY.

LUNAMOON: ONCE UPON A TIME, REALLY QUITE RECENTLY, JUST A FEW YEARS AGO, INTO THIS WORLD POPPED, SCREAMING AND SQUIRMING A WILD BABY.
LUNAMOON: HER MOTHER LOOKED AT THE BOBBING HEAD OF BLACK PRICKLY HAIR AND SAID, "MY LITTLE CROWBABY! HERE YOU ARE. HERE YOU ARE CAWING AND CAWING LIKE A TINY CROW. AND LOOK AT YOU! LOOK AT YOU WITH YOUR BLACK FEATHERY CROWN AND YOUR SOFT BLACK FUZZ ALL OVER, ALL OVER YOUR SQUIRMING LITTLE BODY. YOU ARE MY SWEETEST CROWBABY."

LUNAMOON: AND THEN SHE WRAPPED HER LITTLE BIRDY BABY TIGHT AS SOFTLY TIGHT CAN BE AND SANG A LITTLE CROW BABY LULLABY TO HER.
PANEL 546: A picture of a little crow looking at a little moon.

LUNAMOON: A LITTLE CROON, MY LITTLE CROW, A LITTLE MOON, MY LITTLE BIRD, A LITTLE ROCK, MY LITTLE BUN, A LITTLE NAP, MY LITTLE B.

LUNAMOON: MY LITTLE CROW, A LITTLE CROON, MY LITTLE BIRD, A LITTLE MOON, MY LITTLE BUN, A LITTLE ROCK.

LUNAMOON: MY LITTLE B, A LITTLE NAP FOR YOU AND ME.
LUNAMOON: PRETTY SOON, SOME MONTHS LATER CROWBABY WAS WALKING AND TALKING. SHE HAD GROWN A FULL HEAD OF CROW BLACK HAIR AND HER DARK BROWN EYES WERE ALWAYS LIVELY WITH CURIOSITY. HER MOTHER COULD SEE THAT SHE HAD BECOME MORE OF A CROW GIRL THAN A CROW BABY SO SHE CALLED HER CROWGIRL. BUT CROWGIRL STILL WANTED HER MOTHER TO CALL HER CROWBABY AND SHE STILL WANTED HER MOTHER TO SING THE CROW BABY LULLABY TO HER.

LUNAMOON: IN THE MORNINGS AFTER BREAKFAST CROWGIRL DARTED OUTSIDE TO PLAY BABY CROW IN HER BACKYARD. THERE WERE CROWS IN THE BACKYARD. JUST LIKE THE CROW IN HER YARD CROWGIRL HUNTED FOR SHINY LITTLE THINGS IN THE GRASS AND FLOWER BEDS. CROWGIRL'S MOTHER GAVE HER BREAD CRUMBS TO THROW TO THE CROWS. THE CRUMBS KEPT THEM VERY BUSY WHILE CROWGIRL LOOKED FOR SHINY TREASURES.
PANEL 549: Crowgirl and her mother enjoying a backyard picnic.

LUNAMOON: SOMETIMES HER MOTHER BROUGHT OUT A PICNIC LUNCH. "I'M YOUR CROWBABY. WHAT HAVE YOU BROUGHT FOR ME TO EAT, MY CROWMOMMY?"

LUNAMOON: AFTER MANY TASTY MORSELS CROWMOMMY SANG HER LITTLE CROWGIRL TO SLEEP WITH HER CROW BABY LULLABY.

PANEL 550: A close view of Crowgirl and her grandmother.

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL'S GRANDMOTHER ALWAYS CAME TO VISIT WITH A BOOK OR TWO IN HAND. ONE DAY ALONG WITH A BOOK ABOUT TWO BAD MICE SHE GAVE CROWGIRL A MOUSE PUPPET.

PANEL 551: A close-up of Crowgirl and her new mouse puppet.

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL WISHED IT WERE A LITTLE CROW PUPPET. "I WANT IT TO BE MY LITTLE CROW BABY JUST LIKE I'M YOUR LITTLE CROW BABY."
LUNAMOON: HER MOTHER MADE A LITTLE FEATHERY COSTUME FOR THE MOUSE PUPPET. WITH THE COSTUME ON IT LOOKED LIKE A FLUFFY BABY BLACK CROW. FROM THEN ON THE MOUSE PUPPET WAS CROWGIRL'S OWN LITTLE CROWBABY.

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL COULD FIND THE TINIEST SPARKLY THINGS WHEREVER SHE WENT. HER EYES QUICKLY FOUND HIDDEN SURPRISES, THE TINIEST LOST TREASURES. ONE DEEP FULL DRAWER OF HER DRESSER HELD LITTLE SILVER BEADS, CRINKLY SILVER PAPER WRAPPERS, TINY CHAINS, GLASS BEADS IN EVERY SHAPE, DIMES, ENGLISH COINS, STAMPS, FEATHERS, PIECES OF SILVER WIRE, SILVER THREADS, SILVER RIBBONS, SILVER BUTTONS, PINS, PENS, CLASPS, EARRINGS, CHARMS, MONOPOLY PIECES, CHESS PIECES, PINS IN THE SHAPE OF TOYS, ANIMALS, CHRISTMAS ORNAMENTS, STARS, SEQUINS, GLITTER BITS, SILVER SPRINKLES.
LUNAMOON: ONE DAY IN THE GARDEN LITTLE CROWGIRL FOUND A SILVER FROG CHARM, THE SIZE OF AN ALMOND AMONG THE TULIP STEMS. JUST AS HER FINGERS TOUCHED IT CROWGIRL FELT SOMETHING LIFT HER UP. BEFORE SHE COULD TURN HER HEAD SHE FELT HERSELF DROPPING INTO THE DARKNESS OF A SACK. SHE FELT HERSELF BEING LIFTED UP AND THEN SHE FELT THE PULL OF SPEEDING AIR. SOMEONE OR SOMETHING WAS FLYING AWAY WITH HER.

LUNAMOON: "WHERE AM I GOING? WHO IS STEALING ME?"
CHAPTER TEN/P.101

PANEL 556:

LUNAMOON: AND THEN SHE FELT THE PULL OF THE SACK CHANGING DIRECTION. SHE FELT THE PULL OF A FALL. GENTLY SHE LANDED, SINKING INTO SOMETHING RUBBERY SOFT. THE FROG CHARM WAS GONE. IN COMPLETE SILENCE SHE BREATHED SLOWLY. AFTER A MINUTE OR WAS IT A DAY, SHE DIDN'T KNOW, CROWGIRL OPENED HER EYES AND DISCOVERED SHE WAS IN A CRADLE.

PANEL 557:

LUNAMOON: "WHERE AM I? WHO HAS STOLEN ME?" SHE CRIED AND CRIED UNTIL SHE FELL FAST ASLEEP INTO A MOON DREAM.
LUNAMOON: THAT'S THE STORY SO FAR. IT'S A WORK IN PROGRESS. TOMORROW WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.

NIGHT NURSE: THAT'S QUITE A STORY. BUT I GUESS WE HAVE TO WAIT 'TIL TOMORROW, DON'T WE CROWGIRL? IT SOUNDS LIKE YOUR STORY.

LUNAMOON: GOOD NIGHT CROWGIRL. I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING. WE'LL ALL BE BACK WITH MORE 'SINGING IN THE RAIN.' I ACTUALLY SANG OUT LOUD TODAY. USUALLY I PRETEND AND ONLY MOUTH THE WORDS.

LUNAMOON: WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE CROON, MY LITTLE CROW, A LITTLE MOON, MY LITTLE BIRD, A LITTLE ROCK, MY LITTLE BUN, A LITTLE NAP, MY LITTLE B.

LUNAMOON: NIGHTIE NIGHT.
LUNAMOON
THINKING: NOW I'M ALL BY MYSELF. I COULD READ TOTALLY UNDISTURBED IF I WEREN'T SO TIRED. IF ONLY, IF ONLY I WEREN'T SO DARN TIRED.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: DEAR GOD, I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF BELIEVE IN YOU BUT HERE I AM AGAIN HOPING YOU ARE THERE, HERE, WHEREVER. TODAY WAS ROUGH, TOUGH, HORRIBLE, TERRIBLE, RRRRIBLE.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: I'M NOT READY FOR SOMEONE I KNOW TO DIE AGAIN. DAD WAS WAY TOO MUCH. I'M TOO YOUNG, WAY TO YOUNG TO HAVE TO DEAL WITH THIS.
PANEL 564:

LUNAMOON
THINKING: FIRST I WAS SCARED I MIGHT DIE. NOW I'M NOT SCARED I'LL DIE, BUT I'M REALLY SCARED CROWGIRL WILL.

PANEL 565:

LUNAMOON
THINKING: SHE MAY DIE. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. I DON'T WANT TO BELIEVE IT. I'M AFRAID IF I BELIEVE IT SHE WILL DIE.

PANEL 566:

LUNAMOON
THINKING: HERE'S THE THING, I WANT TO DO THE RIGHT THING. I WANT TO WISH THE RIGHT THING FOR HER. AND MAYBE THAT MEANS SHE DIES.
LUNAMOON
THINKING: I MEAN I THINK SHE'S GETTING TIRED OF THE STRUGGLE AND THE PAIN. I WOULDN'T WANT HER TO BE IN PAIN.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: WHAT DO I WISH?

PANEL 568: View of Lunamoon looking up.
PANEL 569:

LUNAMOON
THINKING: WHAT DO I WISH?

LUNAMOON
THINKING: I WISH HER MOTHER WAS A BETTER MOTHER. SHE SHOULD HAVE A HOVER MOTHER LIKE MINE. I WISH SHE HAD A REAL MOTHER WHO WOULD LOVE HER THE WAY SHE WANTS TO BE LOVED. BUT THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.

PANEL 570:

LUNAMOON
THINKING: AT LEAST I COULD MAKE UP A DREAM MOTHER FOR HER.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: AND A DREAM PLACE. THEN LIKE TOM AND HATTIE SHE CAN MEET HER REAL MOTHER IN A DREAM. MAYBE HER MOTHER CAN BE THE MOON PRINCESS, OR THE MOON MAMA.
PANEL 571:

LUNAMOON

THINKING: AND WHEN THE MOON MAMA AND HER MOON CHILDREN SHINE ON THE EARTH THEY FLY DOWN AS CROWS AND CROWBABIES.

LUNAMOON

THINKING: WHENEVER I SEE THE MOON I WILL THINK OF CROWGIRL UP THERE WITH HER LOVING MAMA MOON.

PANEL 572:

LUNAMOON

THINKING: WHEN I SEE CROWS DURING THE DAY I WILL THINK OF HER AND WONDER WHICH ONE SHE IS. I'LL LOOK FOR THE ONE FINDING SHINY THINGS.

PANEL 573:

LUNAMOON

THINKING: THAT'S A WISH I CAN MAKE TRUE.
LUNAMOON

THINKING: GOODNIGHT MAMA MOON. YOU'RE THE ONE.

PANEL 575: View of a moon picture in Lunamoon's scrapbook.
CHAPTER ELEVEN/P.105

PANEL 576: View of Em approaching the door to Crowgirl's room. Chapter title, 'Dream Time', written across the top of the panel.

PANEL 577: View of Em stopping just outside the door.

EM THINKING: OKAY. OKAY. I CAN DO THIS. IT'S TIME TO BUBBLE.

EM THINKING: OKAY. I'M READY.

PANEL 578: Em enters the room. Lunamoon is sitting next to Crowgirl.

EM: CROWGIRL! TAKING IT EASY AGAIN. YOU LAZY THING.

LUNAMOON: EM. I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE. I NEED HELP WITH THIS SINGING.
EM: YOU KNOW ME, I LOVE TO SING. BUT I WANNA GO GET CROWGIRL’S SCRAPBOOK ‘CAUSE I’LL WORK ON IT WHILE WE SING.

EM: CROWGIRL, I HAVE THE BEST THINGS FOR ‘THE RED SHOES’ PICTURE.

PANEL 580: View of Em and Lunamoon leaving the room.

LUNAMOON: GOOD IDEA. I’LL COME AND GET MY SCRAPBOOK TOO.
CHAPTER ELEVEN/P. 106

PANEL 581: View of Em and Lunamoon chatting as they walk down the hall.

LUNAMOON: OH MY GOD EM, WHY ISN'T HER MOM HERE? SHE'S REALLY SICK. MY MOM WOULD BE HERE IN A MINUTE.

EM: MINE TOO. BUT CROWGIRL'S MOM IS AWAY A LOT. SHE DOESN'T HANDLE ANY OF THIS VERY WELL. IT'S LIKE SHE'S MAD AT CROWGIRL FOR BEING SICK. LIKE SHE CAN HELP IT THAT SHE'S SICK!

PANEL 582:

EM: I DON'T GET IT.

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL SEEMS TO ACCEPT IT. BUT SHE SAYS HER REAL MOM IS DIFFERENT.

PANEL 583:

EM: SHE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HER REAL MOM. SHE DOESN'T
KNOW WHO SHE IS OR WHERE SHE IS.

EM: RIGHT NOW, SHE WANTS US WITH HER MORE THAN HER MOM. I KNOW THAT. ‘CAUSE WHEN SHE GETS REALLY SICK LIKE SHE DID BEFORE SHE LIKES HER FRIENDS WITH HER. THE KIDS HERE MEAN A LOT TO HER. YOU TOO.

PANEL 584: Em and Lunamoon enter Lunamoon and Crowgirl's room.

LUNAMOON: YEAH, SHE ACTS LIKE THAT'S WHAT MATTERS MOST.

EM: LAST TIME SHE WAS REAL SICK WE SANG TO HER. I WATCHED MUSICALS WITH HER. SOMETIMES I TALKED TO HER ABOUT THE PICTURES IN THE SCRAPBOOK.

PANEL 585: Em picks up Crowgirl's scrapbook.

EM: LOOK! DA VINCI MADE SPECIAL DRAWINGS. WE CUT THEM OUT AND PASTED THEM ONTO THE PICTURES.

EM: PINKIE DID HER ISLAND STORIES. I GUESS YOU CALL THEM MEDITATIONS.
PANEL 586: Em and Lunamoon walking back to Crowgirl's special care room.

LUNAMOON: I'VE BEEN TELLING HER STORIES.

EM: SHE LOVES STORIES.

LUNAMOON: I CAN DO STORIES. OH MY GOD, I'M EVEN SINGING A BIT.
PANEL 587: Em and Lunamoon set up their scrapbook work and begin to sing.

PANEL 588: Close-up of Crowgirl.

LUNAMOON
AND EM
SINGING: "MAKE EM LAUGH, MAKE EM LAUGH...."

PANEL 589: Close-up of Em working on 'The Red Shoes' picture.

PANEL 590: Close-up of Lunamoon working on a moon picture.

PANEL 591: Close-up of the 'Singing in the Rain' DVD.

EM: PUT THE DVD ON AND WE CAN SING ALONG.
LUNAMOON: IT'S KARAOKE TIME.

PANEL 591: Em and Lunamoon singing as the DVD plays.

LUNAMOON

THINKING: I'M SINGING. I'M SINGING OUT LOUD!
CHAPTER ELEVEN/P. 108

PANEL 592: A View of Lunamoon walking up to Crowgirl's bed later that evening.

LUNAMOON: HEY, CROWGIRL, I'M BACK.

LUNAMOON: I ONLY SLEPT FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS. OH MY GOD, I'M SUCH A NAPSTER NOW.

PANEL 593:

LUNAMOON: TIME TO READ *TOM'S MIDNIGHT GARDEN*. YOU KNOW, HE'S BEGINNING TO FIGURE IT OUT. SO'S HIS BROTHER PETER.

LUNAMOON: TOM FIGURED OUT THE TWO KINDS OF TIME ON THE GRANDFATHER CLOCK, ORDINARY TIME AND ENDLESS TIME.

PANEL 594:

LUNAMOON: SO IN ORDINARY TIME THERE ARE SIXTY MINUTES IN AN HOUR BUT IN THE OTHER TIME IT'S ENDLESS, ENDLESS MINUTES. WHEN HE
GOES BACK TO REGULAR TIME, HE FINDS THAT NO TIME AT ALL HAS PASSED.

PANEL 595:

LUNAMOON: IT'S A DREAM TIME.

PANEL 596:

LUNAMOON: THE OTHER THING THAT'S NEAT IS DREAMING IN OTHER PEOPLE'S TIME. TOM'S BROTHER IS TRYING TO MEET TOM IN THE GARDEN IN TOM'S DREAM TIME.

LUNAMOON: THAT IS SUCH A NEAT IDEA.

PANEL 597:

LUNAMOON: DREAM TIME IS DIFFERENT, ISN'T IT?
PANEL 598:

LUNAMOON: LIKE WHEN YOU FALL ASLEEP AND HAVE A LONG AND COMPLICATED ADVENTURE AND THEN YOU WAKE UP AND FIND OUT IT'S ONLY TWENTY MINUTES LATER BUT THE ADVENTURE SEEMED LIKE IT TOOK HOURS OR DAYS.

PANEL 599:

LUNAMOON: DREAM TIME AND REAL TIME.

PANEL 600: TWO TIMES. WE COULD USE TWO TIMES, COULDN'T WE?
chapter eleven/p. 110

panel 601: view of lunamoon closing Tom’s Midnight Garden.

lunamoon: I’ve been working on your story. here’s a poem to go with it. it’s for you and crowbaby and moon princess.

panel 602: a little crow on the moon.

caption: little crow, do you know? do you know your mama? do you know your papa?

panel 603: a mother crow on the moon.

caption: do you know the moon? and the mama in the moon? and do you know the papa in the moon and all their little moon kids, the moon crows?

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CAPTION: THEY KNOW YOU, LITTLE CROW.
THEY KNOW YOU, LITTLE MOON CROW.
YOU ARE A LITTLE MOON CROW
AND YOU HAVE A MOON FULL OF
SISTER MOON CROWS AND BROTHER MOON CROWS.

CHAPTER ELEVEN/P. 111

PANEL 605: A large panel with half a moon covered with many baby crows.

CAPTION: AND YOU HAVE A MAMA IN THE MOON.
AND A PAPA IN THE MOON.
YOU HAVE A ROOKERY MOON.

PANEL 606: A view of Lunamoon holding Crowbaby as she talks to Crowgirl.

LUNAMOON: IN THE STORY CROWGIRL HEARS THIS POEM WHEN SHE WAKES UP IN THE CRADLE. REMEMBER LAST NIGHT I TOLD YOU SHE WOKE UP TO FIND HERSELF IN A CRADLE.
LUNAMOON: WHEN SHE WAKES UP SHE IS A LITTLE BABY AGAIN, A HUMAN BABY. HER BABY-SITTER, NANNY SINGS TO HER ABOUT LITTLE MOON CROWS. HER CROW LIFE IS ONLY IN HER DREAM TIME. A MYSTERIOUS KIDNAPPER STOLE CROWGIRL FROM HER CROW MOMMY AND DROPPED HER INTO SOMEONE ELSE'S CRADLE.

LUNAMOON: IN HER CRADLE, IN HER DREAMING CROWGIRL FLIES TO HER MOON FAMILY. SHE FLIES TO HER MAMA ON THE MOON. IS THAT HER REAL MAMA?

CHAPTER ELEVEN/P.112

LUNAMOON: ON THE MOON CROWGIRL HEARS MAMA MOON CALLING, "FOLLOW ME, FOLLOW ME INTO THE SKY.

LUNAMOON: FOLLOW ME, FOLLOW ME, FOLLOW ME,
LET'S GO!
YOU AND I.
LET'S GO LIVE IN THE SKY,
WE'LL FLY AND FLY,
YOU AND I.
WE'LL FLY
UP HIGH,
IN THE SKY,
YOU AND I."

PANEL 610:

LUNAMOON:  SO IN THE HOURS OF DREAM TIME THE BABY FLIES TO HER MAMA MOON.

LUNAMOON:  I MADE TWO PICTURES TO GO WITH THE STORY.

PANEL 611:

LUNAMOON:  SO SWEET CROWGIRL, I'M TIRED. SWEET MOON DREAMS TO YOU. I'LL BE BACK IN THE MORNING. CAPTAIN MARROW'S GOING TO TEACH US THE PIRATE GAME. WE'LL PLAY IT IN HERE SO YOU CAN LEARN TOO.
LUNAMOON: I'M NOT VERY GOOD AT GAMES. I'LL TRY TO KEEP MY MIND ON IT LONG ENOUGH TO PLAY PROPERLY.

PANEL 612:

LUNAMOON: HERE'S ONE MORE POEM TO GIVE YOU SWEET MAMA MOON DREAMS:

PANEL 613:

CAPTION: MAMA MOON

THE MAMA IN THE MOON TUMBLED DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN A MOON STREAM AND INTO THE MIDNIGHT ZOO WITH ALL HER LITTLE MOON KIDS AND HER MOON MOTHS
AND A COW AND A CAT,
A FIDDLE AND A RAT,
A DOG, A FISH AND A SPOON.

PANEL 614:

CAPTION: THEY ALL PLAYED IN THE ZOO.
MAMA MOON GREW SLEEPY.
SHE GREW VERY VERY SLEEPY.
AND THEN ALL THE LITTLE MOON KIDS
AND ALL THE MOON MOTHS
SANG MAMA MOON A LULLABY.

CLIMBING UP THE LULLABY LADDER
EVERYONE SAID, “GOOD NIGHT MAMA MOON,
GOOD NIGHT, GOOD NIGHT.”

“GOOD NIGHT,” SHE SAID,
“GOOD NIGHT, MY LITTLE MOON KIDS,
GOODNIGHT, YOU MOON MOTHS,
GOOD NIGHT ZOO,
GOOD NIGHT, YOU.”

PANEL 615: Lunamoon giving a kiss to Crowgirl.
LUNAMOON: NIGHTIE NIGHT, SWEET CROWGIRL.

PANEL 616: Lunamoon giving Crowbaby a kiss.

LUNAMOON: GOOD NIGHT SWEET CROWBABY AND LITTLE MOON.
The next day Lunamoon enters Crowgirl’s room.

LUNAMOON
SINGING: GOOD MORNING, GOOD MORNING, MORNING HAS BROKEN! I’M STARTING TO LIKE THIS SINGING BUSINESS.

LUNAMOON: I WAS LOOKING THROUGH YOUR SCRAPBOOK THIS MORNING AND I STARTED TO MAKE UP A PINKIE STORY FOR YOUR TROPICAL ADVENTURE PICTURE. I REMEMBERED THAT YOU SAID IT WAS ONE OF YOUR FAVOURITES TO LOOK AT DURING YOUR TREATMENTS.

LUNAMOON: HERE GOES. IT’S ABOUT PINKIE AS A BUMPTIOUS PRIVATEER, A LADY PIRATE, ONLY THE GOOD KIND. HOW DO YOU LIKE HOW I WORKED IN YANKEEGIRL’S WEIRD WORD OF THE DAY, ‘BUMPTIOUS’ WHICH MEANS SOMEONE WHO IS ALL PUFFED UP AND FULL OF BRAGGING ABOUT HERSELF?

Lunamoon looking at Crowgirl’s picture.
LUNAMOON: I’LL PROBABLY HAVE TO STOP AND TAKE A NAP HALF WAY THROUGH ‘CAUSE I KEEP GETTING SO TIRED. BUT HERE GOES.

LUNAMOON: PINKIES TROPICAL MIDSUMMER ADVENTURE.
A view of Crowgirl's tropical collage picture: an ocean made of magazine clippings of many shades of aqua blue, cut-outs of tropical water, flowers, a parasol, palm trees, little fish, parrots, and sailboats made from photographs of clouds. Cut-out flowers and fish surround the cloud boats. On the island Crowgirl created a house on stilts and a tree filled with pink flowers and fruits.

I SAILED THROUGH ONE MORNING IN A FLOATING CLOUD BOAT WITH MY PALS, CROWGIRL, PINKIE, YANKEEGIRL, EM AND NORA. WE'RE A BAND OF PRIVATEERS. WE'RE GOOD PIRATES, DEMOCRATIC PIRATES. WE ELECTED NORA OUR CAPTAIN.

A FEW MINUTES BEFORE WE REACHED THE ISLAND, BEFORE WE COULD SEE IT, SWEET, DELICIOUS BLOSSOM SCENT FILLED THE AIR. WE PAUSED, CLOSED OUR EYES AND BREATHED IN AND OUT SLOWLY, ALTOGETHER. WE EACH TOOK ONE DEEP CLEANSING BREATH AND OPENED OUR EYES AND SAW A PINK TROPICAL ISLAND, A PINK PARADISE.

EVERYTHING, THE SANDY BEACH, THE TREES AND TENTS AND FLOWERS WERE ALL PINK, EVERY SHADE OF PINK.
CHAPTER ELEVEN/P. 115

PANEL 622:

LUNAMOON:    A FLUTTER OF BLUE SHIMMERED HOVERING, SHIMMERING
OVER A PINK SANDY BEACH, A BEACH OF CRUSHED SHELLS AND PINK
DIANTHUS. PINKIE LOVED THAT ALL THE FLOWERS WERE IN SHADES OF
PINK. "THIS IS MY DREAM ISLAND PARADISE. IT'S MUCH BETTER THAN I
EVER IMAGINED."

PANEL 623:

LUNAMOON:    "WELL," SAID YANKEEGIRL, "THIS IS YOUR PARADISE. IT'S
NOT MY IDEA OF PARADISE BUT IT STILL MAKES AN AMAZING ADVENTURE."
CHAPTER ELEVEN/P.116

PANEL 624: Close-up of a portion of Crowgirl's pink island collage.

LUNAMOON: THE FLUTTERING BLUE SHIMMER APPROACHED US. THE HOVERING MASS OF SEVERAL HUNDRED BLUE BUTTERFLIES STOPPED ABRUPTLY, EACH BUTTERFLY CLINGING TO A FILMY PALE BLUE GOWN, A FAIRY BALL GOWN WORN BY WHAT MUST SURELY BE A FAIRY OR AN ANGEL. OR WAS IT AN APPARITION?

LUNAMOON: "WELL, I NEVER, YOU'VE COME JUST IN TIME FOR MY AFTERNOON BIRTHDAY. YOU'RE MUCH TOO LATE FOR MY MORNING BIRTHDAY BUT YOU ARE JUST ON TIME FOR THIS ONE! YOU DON'T LOOK VERY PRESENTABLE. YOU LOOK LIKE PIRATES!"

PANEL 625: Drawing of the girls dressed as pirates.

PINKIE: WE'RE NOT PIRATES. WE'RE PRIVATEERS. HERE TO MAKE THE SEAS SAFE.

BLUE APPARITION: WELL, YOU CAN'T COME TO MY AFTERNOON BIRTHDAY WITHOUT PROPER ATTIRE.

YANKEEGIRL: WHAT IS PROPER ATTIRE?
CHAPTER ELEVEN/P.117

PANEL 626:

BLUE
APPARITION: SAY WHAT? I ASK THE QUESTIONS AROUND HERE. YOU CAN’T COME TO MY AFTERNOON BIRTHDAY WITHOUT PROPER ATTIRE. IT ISN’T JUST ANY BIRTHDAY, IT’S MY AFTERNOON BIRTHDAY. NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH MY MORNING BIRTHDAY OR MY LUNCH BIRTHDAY. NEVER MIND THAT RIGHT NOW. WE MUST SEE TO YOUR DRESSES.

BLUE
APPARITION: MY AFTERNOON BIRTHDAY IS ALWAYS PINK SO YOU MUST WEAR PINK.

PANEL 627:

PINKIE: BUT YOU HAVE BLUE BUTTERFLIES ON.

BLUE
APPARITION: IT’S MY BIRTHDAY, I CAN WEAR ANY COLOUR I WISH. HOWEVER, MY GUESTS MUST WEAR PINK. AND THAT’S FINAL.
PINKIE: WELL IF IT'S YOUR PINK AFTERNOON BIRTHDAY, WHY DON'T YOU WEAR PINK?

BLUE APPARITION: HOW RUDE OF YOU TO ASK, ESPECIALLY ON MY BIRTHDAY.
CHAPTER ELEVEN/P. 118

PANEL 629:

BLUE
APPARITION: NEVER MIND ALL THESE QUESTIONS. LET'S DO SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR CLOTHES. AND YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE OFF THOSE EARRINGS AND NOSE RINGS. THEY WON'T DO AT ALL.

EM: BUT WHAT WILL WE WEAR?

PANEL 630:

BLUE
APPARITION: FLOWERS OF COURSE. THERE ARE PINK FLOWERS AND PINK BUTTERFLIES EVERYWHERE. NOW GET BUSY. YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME TO DITHER AROUND.

LUNAMOON: EVERYONE THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE INTERESTING TO GO TO THE BLUE ANGEL-FAIRY'S PINK AFTERNOON BIRTHDAY. SHE WAS AN ODD ONE, SO BOSSY, OPINIONATED, AND EVEN A BIT VIOLENT. WE REALISED THAT SHE HAD ARRANGED EACH OF US IN A CIRCLE AROUND HER. WE COULD MOVE OUR ARMS, BUT OUR FEET WERE STUCK FAST TO THE GROUND.
CHAPTER ELEVEN/P. 119

PANEL 631:

LUNAMOON: PINKIE SAID, "SHE'S SO NOTHING BUT A MEAN BLUE WITCH! WE'VE FALLEN UNDER HER SPELL."

LUNAMOON: NORA SAID, "COME TO YOUR SENSES. ARE YOU FORGETTING WE'RE IN A DREAM? LUNAMOON MADE HER UP. CROWGIRL, EM AND PINKIE INVENTED THIS ISLAND. WE CAN PUT AN END TO HER SPELL WHENEVER WE WISH. LUNAMOON, GET RID OF THIS BLUE WITCH!"

PANEL 632:

LUNAMOON: "SAIL US AWAY FROM THIS PINK ISLAND RIGHT NOW," ORDERED NORA.

LUNAMOON: AND WE DID. WE SAILED OUT OF THAT DREAM RIGHT BACK INTO THIS MORNING.

PANEL 633:
LUNAMOON: I GUESS THAT WAS MORE OF AN ADVENTURE THAN A MEDITATION.

LUNAMOON: NOW, I REALLY NEED A NAP. I'LL STAY HERE, THEN WE CAN HAVE LUNCH.
CAPTAIN: ARR, ARR, HERE WE ARE, THE GOOGLEGOBBETS, HERE FOR A GAME OF 'PIRATES.'

LUNAMOON: CAN WE PLAY IN TEAMS?

CAPTAIN: THERE AREN'T ENOUGH OF US. I'LL SIT OUT THE FIRST GAME TO HELP YOU LEARN IT. YOU FOUR PLAY.

LUNAMOON: AND CROWGIRL?

CAPTAIN: SHE'S THE TREASURE GUARD, WATCHING OVER OF ALL OUR BOOTY.
FIRST OFF, EVERYONE PICKS A SLOOP.

WHAT'S A SLOOP?

IT MUST BE A PIRATE SHIP, RIGHT?

YES, OF COURSE IT'S A KIND OF PIRATE SHIP.

AS THE CAPTAIN I'LL GIVE YOU EACH TEN DOUBLOONS.

SO, LIKE MONOPOLY WE TRY TO GET THE MOST TREASURE?

AYE, AYE.

YANKEEGIRL, ROLL THE DICE.
PANEL 641:

ARLA: WHAT'S ALL THIS?

LUNAMOON: WE'RE PLAYING THE PIRATE GAME. CAPTAIN MARROW'S TEACHING US.

PANEL 642:

ARLA: WHO'S THE RICHEST PIRATE IN THE PACK?

CAPTAIN: SO FAR, YANKEEGIRL. SHE'S GOT THE MOST BOOTY, 150 DOUBLOONS. IT LOOKS LIKE SHE'LL BE THE WINNER.

CROWGIRL: IT'S NOT OVER YET.

PANEL 643:

PINKIE: WHO SAID THAT?
CROWGIRL: I DID.

LUNAMOON: YOU'RE AWAKE!

PANEL 644:

PINKIE: IT'S SO ABOUT TIME.

CROWGIRL: I'M IN HERE AGAIN!

PANEL 645:

ARLA: YOU ARE. NOT FOR LONG NOW YOU'RE AWAKE. WE'LL TRY TO MOVE YOU OUT AS SOON AS WE CHECK YOU OVER.

DAVINCI: LIKE, WE ALL GOT TO PLAY PIRATES. AND WE LIKE, LEARNED SOME NEW SONGS FROM GUESS WHAT, JUST FOR YOU?

CROWGIRL: 'SINGING IN THE RAIN?'
A few hours later Crowgirl is back in the room she shares with Lunamoon.

CROWGIRL: MY OWN BED. MY OWN BED. IT'S SO GOOD TO BE BACK HERE.

LUNAMOON: YOU SCARED ME WHEN YOU DIDN'T WAKE UP.

CROWGIRL: I'M FINE NOW. YOU DON'T NEED TO BE SCARED ABOUT ME NOW.

LUNAMOON: BUT IT WAS SO REALLY SCARY WHEN YOU DIDN'T WAKE UP.

CROWGIRL: DO YOU JUST HATE GETTING A ROOMMATE LIKE ME?
LUNAMOON: NO. BUT IT HAS BEEN SCARY. I THOUGHT YOU DIED.

PANEL 649:

CROWGIRL: NOT YET. NOT YET. YOU MUST KNOW NOW THAT I MAY DIE.

LUNAMOON: DON'T SAY IT, I KNOW.
CROWGIRL: LAST YEAR ONE OF MY ROOMMATES DIED. WE HAD A PARTY FOR HER BEFORE SHE LEFT. SHE WENT HOME TO DIE.

CROWGIRL: I DON'T WANT TO GO HOME. I WANT TO STAY WITH YOU AND MY FRIENDS. ARLA KNOWS.

LUNAMOON: WHAT DOES YOUR MOTHER THINK?

CROWGIRL: I HAVEN'T TOLD HER YET.

LUNAMOON: WHY?

CROWGIRL: MAYBE I'M AFRAID I'LL HURT HER FEELINGS. I DON'T THINK SHE'D HANDLE MY BEING HOME VERY WELL.
LUNAMOON: YOU NEED TO TALK TO HER.

CROWGIRL: I KNOW.

CROWGIRL: I'M SO HAPPY WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A PARTY ON MY BIRTHDAY.

CROWGIRL THINKING: I HOPE I MAKE IT THAT LONG.

LUNAMOON: YOU'RE CHANGING THE SUBJECT.

CROWGIRL: I AM. I'LL TALK TO MY MOTHER.

LUNAMOON: I THINK YOU SHOULD.
LUNAMOON: WE FOUND A PLACE OUTSIDE FOR OUR SLEEP-OUT. IT TOOK US AWILE TO DECIDE, BUT WE FINALLY FIGURED IT OUT, VERY DEMOCRATICALLY LIKE REAL PIRATES. CAPTAIN MARROW TOLD US THAT WE HAD TO VOTE PROPERLY IF WE'RE GOING TO BE PIRATES.

LUNAMOON: HE TAKES PIRATE STUFF WAY SERIOUSLY.

LUNAMOON: MOM EMAILED THAT SHE FOUND THE TENT AND SOME AIR MATTRESSES. NORA HAS SOME TOO.
PANEL 657:

LUNAMOON: IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK HERE. I READ SOME MIDNIGHT GARDEN TO YOU. I WONDER IF YOU'LL REMEMBER. WE'LL READ MORE LATER.

CROWGIRL: I DREAMED I WAS A BABY CROW LIVING ON THE MOON AND THEN AN EVIL STRANGER STOLE ME AND DROPPED ME INTO A CRADLE.

PANEL 658:

LUNAMOON: IT WASN'T A DREAM. IT WAS A STORY I TOLD YOU.

CROWGIRL: YOU DID! I KEPT DREAMING IT OVER AND OVER. IT MADE ME REMEMBER ALL THE FUNNY SHINY THINGS I USED TO FIND WHEN I WAS LITTLE.
CROWGIRL: I JUST REMEMBERED I HAVE A TINY BRACELET WITH LITTLE STONES JUST LIKE YOUR RING.

LUNAMOON: YOU MEAN LITTLE MOONSTONES?

PANEL 660:

CROWGIRL: YEAH. SEE. HERE IT IS.

CROWGIRL: I WAS WALKING WITH MY NANNY AND I FOUND IT IN THE GRASS. I WORE IT FOR AWHILE, BUT IT'S REALLY TINY.

PANEL 661:

LUNAMOON: IT'S BEAUTIFUL. THE STONES LOOK JUST LIKE MY RING.

CROWGIRL: DO YOU WANT IT?

PANEL 662:

LUNAMOON: BUT IT'S YOUR TREASURE. AND IT'S TOO SMALL FOR ME.
CROWGIRL: IT'S TOO SMALL FOR YOU BUT NOT TOO SMALL FOR YOUR MOON PRINCESS DOLL. IT COULD BE A NECKLACE FOR HER.

CROWGIRL: DON'T WORRY. I PROMISE NOT TO TELL ANYONE YOU HAVE A DOLL HERE.

PANEL 663:

LUNAMOON: SO YOU HEARD ME.

CROWGIRL: I SAID I WON'T TELL AND I WON'T. BUT I DO NEED YOUR HELP WITH SOMETHING.
CROWGIRL: I NEED SOME ENVELOPES.

LUNAMOON: NO PROBLEM. HOW MANY?

CROWGIRL: ABOUT FIFTEEN. MAYBE ONLY TWELVE. YES. I NEED TWELVE. AND I NEED A COUPLE OF SMALL BOXES.

LUNAMOON: I HAVE THE ENVELOPES, BUT NO BOXES. I THINK WE CAN FIND SOME.

LUNAMOON: WHAT'S THIS FOR?

CROWGIRL: LOOKING IN THIS CHEST MADE ME THINK THAT ON MY BIRTHDAY I COULD GIVE EACH OF MY FRIENDS ONE OF MY TREASURES.
LUNAMOON: IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY. WE'RE SUPPOSED TO GIVE YOU PRESENTS.

CROWGIRL: NO. NOT THIS BIRTHDAY. IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GIVE AWAY SOME THINGS.

CHAPTER TWELVE/P. 126

CROWGIRL: LOOK AT THIS TINY CRYSTAL HUMMINGBIRD. IT'S FOR PINKIE.

CROWGIRL: OH, I FORGOT ABOUT THESE. THEY'RE PERFECT. GOLD COINS FOR CAPTAIN MARROW.

CROWGIRL: ISN'T THIS GREAT FOR DA VINCI, A GOLD PEN?

LUNAMOON: OH MY GOD, THESE ARE FANTASTIC GIFTS.
CROWGIRL: FROM MY FANTASTIC CROWGIRL ADVENTURES! I DON'T HAVE JEWELLERY OR TREASURE FOR YANKEEGIRL. SHE DOESN'T LIKE THAT STUFF ANYWAY. I'M GOING TO GIVE HER MY SPENDING MONEY TO BUY BOOKS. HELP ME REMEMBER TO PUT SOME MORE IN IF MOM SENDS MORE BEFORE MY BIRTHDAY.

PANEL 670:

CROWGIRL: HERE'S WHAT I NEED A BOX FOR. I'M GIVING ARLA CROWBABY SINCE SHE MADE HIM FOR ME. I HAD A MOUSE AND I TOLD ARLA I WISHED IT WAS A CROW SO SHE MADE IT WINGS AND A BEAK.

LUNAMOON: I'LL FIND A BOX FOR CROWBABY. WHAT'S THE OTHER BOX FOR?

PANEL 671:

CROWGIRL: FOR MY CDS AND DVDS. I'LL GIVE THEM TO KIM FOR HIS MUSIC PROGRAM.

CROWGIRL: NOW, THIS IS WHERE I REALLY REALLY NEED YOUR HELP.
CROWGIRL: I WANT TO FINISH MY SCRAPBOOK. MOST OF THE PICTURES ARE FINISHED BUT I WANT A LITTLE STORY ON EACH ONE. COULD YOU WRITE UP MY STORIES ON YOUR LAPTOP SO I COULD PASTE THEM IN MY BOOK?

PANEL 673: View of Lunamoon turning her head away to gain control of herself

LUNAMOON: OF COURSE.

LUNAMOON THINKING: SHE'S PUTTING EVERYTHING IN ORDER. OKAY, OKAY, I CAN DO THIS.
PANEL 674:

CROWGIRL: WHAT ABOUT EM? AND LISA, ADAM AND NOMI?

LUNAMOON: WHY DON'T YOU MAKE EM A SURPRISE PICTURE. YOU AND EM ON A MAGICAL JOURNEY? FLYING ON A MAGIC CARPET OR UMBRELLA? A 'SINGING IN THE RAIN' UMBRELLA?

PANEL 675:

CROWGIRL: I CAN MAKE THE PICTURE. CAN YOU HELP ME WITH A STORY?

LUNAMOON: YOU DON'T NEED A STORY FOR EM. I BET SHE'D LIKE TO MAKE UP HER OWN WHEN SHE LOOKS AT IT.

PANEL 676:

CROWGIRL: YOU'RE RIGHT. EM'S GOOD AT THAT.
LUNAMOON: YOU COULD MAKE ADAM AND NOMI ANOTHER TROPICAL ISLAND PICTURE. COULD YOU TAKE SOME PICTURES OUT OF THE BOOK?

PANEL 677:

CROWGIRL: MAYBE I SHOULD. I’M KINDA TIRED NOW. I THINK I’LL HAVE A REST.

LUNAMOON: ME TOO. LET’S HAVE A REST.

PANEL 678:

LUNAMOON THINKING: I’VE GOT TO REST. I HATE THIS TIREDNESS. THE SCAREDER I FEEL, THE TIREDER I GET.

LUNAMOON: I’VE GOT ANOTHER MOON POEM FOR YOU.

PANEL 679: View of Crowgirl’s lunar landscape collage of the snowman shape. The poem is in Lunamoon’s speech balloons.

LUNAMOON: SNOWMAN
DID YOU KNOW?
THERE'S A SNOWMAN ON THE MOON,
NOT A MAN IN THE MOON,
A SNOWMAN IN THE MOON,
TWO BIG CRATERS AND A LITTLE HEAD,
A SNOWMAN IN THE MOON,
A SNOWMAN IN BED,
SLEEPING ON THE MOON.
AS QUIET AS CAN BE,
A SNOWMAN CRATER THING
ON THE MOON'S LUMPY LAND.
A SNOWMAN ON THE MOON!
AND NOT A DROP IN SIGHT,
NOT A SNOWFLAKE OR A CRYSTAL
IN THE LIGHT OF THE NIGHT.
CHAPTER THIRTEEN/P.128

PANEL 680: Chapter title, 'Plans' written across the top of a view of the girls waking up in the morning.

ARLA: WAKE UP, LADIES.

ARLA: HOW ARE YOU THIS MORNING?

PANEL 681:

CROWGIRL: I'M SORT OF TIRED. WELL, REALLY TIRED.

ARLA: TIME WE TALKED, DON'T YOU THINK?

PANEL 682:

ARLA: HAVE YOU SPOKEN WITH YOUR MOTHER YET?

CROWGIRL: NO. I KEEP WAITING. SHE'S BEEN AWAY THIS WEEK.
PANEL 683:

ARLA: I KNOW. BUT SHE’LL BE HERE ON FRIDAY. WE THREE COULD TALK THEN.

CROWGIRL: CAN’T YOU DO IT FOR ME?

PANEL 684:

ARLA: I COULD, BUT I THINK SHE NEEDS TO HEAR IT FROM YOU. IT’LL HELP HER ACCEPT YOUR DECISION.

CROWGIRL: I’M AFRAID I’LL MAKE HER FEEL BAD.

PANEL 685:

ARLA: SHE’LL PROBABLY BE RELIEVED BECAUSE WE CAN HELP HER. I THINK SHE Wants OUR HELP.

CROWGIRL: I THINK SO TOO. STILL I’M SCARED TO TALK WITH HER.
ARLA: I'LL BE WITH YOU WHEN YOU TELL.

CROWGIRL: YOU'LL BE RIGHT HERE?

ARLA: I WILL. I PROMISE.
CHAPTER THIRTEEN/P. 129

PANEL 687:

CROWGIRL: SO NOW CAN WE TALK ABOUT THE SLEEP-OUT?

ARLA: WHEN LUNAMOON WAKES UP YOU CAN GET TO WORK ON IT WITH HER. LET HER SLEEP FOR AWHILE.

PANEL 688:

CROWGIRL: SHE TELLS GOOD STORIES.

ARLA: SHE DOES. SHE'S A PRETTY NEAT FRIEND.

PANEL 689: Lunamoon waking up.

CROWGIRL: I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO SLEEP ALL MORNING!

LUNAMOON: WHAT TIME IS IT?
CROWGIRL: IT'S 9:45. I ALREADY HAD BREAKFAST. YUCKY AS USUAL.

CROWGIRL: I'M WORKING ON A NEW PICTURE.

LUNAMOON: I GUESS I BETTER GET UP AND EAT.

CROWGIRL: THEN CAN WE TALK ABOUT THE SLEEP-OUT?

LUNAMOON: WE CAN. WE SHOULD TALK WITH THE OTHER GUYS TOO. AND WITH EM. YOU WANT EM TO COME, DON'T YOU?

CROWGIRL: DID YOU ASK HER?

LUNAMOON: NO. WE THOUGHT YOU WOULD WANT TO.
PANEL 694:

LUNAMOON: SO, WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO AT YOUR PARTY?

CROWGIRL: PLAY THE PIRATE GAME AND THAT WORD GAME, YOU KNOW THE ONE WHERE YOU MAKE UP DEFINITIONS.

PANEL 695:

LUNAMOON: BALDERDASH?

CROWGIRL: YEAH, THAT'S THE ONE YANKEEGIRL LOVES.

PANEL 696:

LUNAMOON: COOL. I'M NOT A BIG FAN OF GAMES, BUT I DO LIKE WORD GAMES.

CROWGIRL: WE COULD PLAY FOR PRIZES. I'VE GOT SOME MONEY TO BUY PRIZES. WE COULD ASK EM AND HER MOM TO BUY THEM FOR US.
LUNAMOON: I ASKED NORA TO PICK UP A CAKE. IT'S A SWEDISH PRINCESS CAKE, ROUND AND COVERED WITH MARZIPAN ICING.

CROWGIRL: WHAT'S MARZIPAN?

LUNAMOON: IT'S GROUND ALMONDS AND SUGAR. THE CAKE IS SO DELICIOUS AND REALLY PRETTY. IT LOOKS LIKE A MOON.

LUNAMOON: SO WHAT ARE YOUR FAVOURITE BIRTHDAY FOODS?

CROWGIRL: WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY BIRTHDAY FOOD?

LUNAMOON: ON MY BIRTHDAY, MY MOM ALWAYS LETS ME HAVE WHATEVER I WANT TO EAT. I ALWAYS CHOOSE BAKED POTATOES, LOBSTER, CAESAR SALAD AND GARLIC BREAD FOR DINNER.
CROWGIRL: I'D CHOOSE A BIG JUICY CHEESEBURGER, FRIES, A CHOCOLATE SHAKE AND JELLY BEANS

LUNAMOON: I BET WE CAN DO THAT. THAT'S TAKE-OUT FROM DUCKY'S.

CAPTAIN: HEY, CROWGIRL, WHAT'S HAPPENING WITH YOUR PARTY?

CROWGIRL: LUNAMOON AND I JUST FIGURED OUT THE FOOD.

DAVINCI: SO LIKE, WHAT ARE WE HAVING?

CROWGIRL: HERE'S OUR LIST.
PANEL 703: View of Crowgirl's hand-written list: Ducky's-cheeseburgers, fries, chocolate shakes, jelly beans, (Em) Princess Cake (Nora).

PANEL 704: Close-up of Crowgirl looking at Captain.

CROWGIRL: CAN WE PLAY YOUR PIRATE GAME? I'LL GET SOME PRIZES AND BOOTY BAGS FOR EVERYONE.
CAPTAIN: NOW THAT EVERYONE KNOWS HOW TO PLAY, WHY NOT?
CROWGIRL: COOL.

PANEL 705: Close-up of Lunamoon. Pinkie and Yankeegirl are behind her.

LUNAMOON: HOW ABOUT WE DRESS UP? YOU COULD DRESS AS A PIRATE AND THE REST OF US CAN BE WHATEVER WE WISH.
CAPTAIN: I AM THE CAPTAIN! A BRILLIANT IDEA.
LUNAMOON: I WANT TO BE A MOON PRINCESS. I'LL BE ABLE TO WRAP MY HAIRLESS HEAD IN SOMETHING SILVERY, OR GAUZY.

PINKIE: I'M SO GOING TO BE A PINK BUTTERFLY, A FLUTTER OF PINK, PINK, PINK.

CROWGIRL: OR YOU COULD BE A GIRL PIRATE, A PINK PIRATE. WHAT ABOUT THAT?

LUNAMOON: IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE. BUT IT'S CROWGIRL'S BIRTHDAY. SHE SHOULD DECIDE.
PINKIE: IT'S ALWAYS ABOUT HER!

DAVINCI: LIKE WHAT'S UP WITH YOU?

YANKEEGIRL: SHE’S DOING HER DIVA THING.

PANEL 709: View of the entire group.

CROWGIRL: WHAT'S A DIVA THING?

LUNAMOON: IT'S WHEN YOU WANT EVERYONE TO PAY ATTENTION TO YOU, ONLY YOU.

PANEL 710: View of Lunamoon and Crowgirl.

LUNAMOON: IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY, SO YOU DO GET TO CHOOSE, YOU GET TO BE THE DIVA. ANYWAY I WAS THE ONE WHO SUGGESTED PIRATE DRESS.

CROWGIRL: AS LONG AS WE GET TO PLAY PIRATES THEN I THINK EVERYONE CAN DRESS HOWEVER THEY WANT.
CROWGIRL: WELL, I'M GOING TO BE A CROW PIRATE!
CHAPTER THIRTEEN/P. 712

PANEL 712:

CAPTION: SEVERAL DAYS LATER

ARLA: LUNAMOON, MAY I TALK WITH YOU?

LUNAMOON: NOW?

PANEL 713: Arla standing in the doorway of Lunamoon and Crowgirl’s room.

ARLA: YES, NOW. PLEASE WALK DOWN THE HALL WITH ME.

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL, I’LL BE BACK. IT’S MORE OF OUR TOP SECRET BIRTHDAY PLANNING.

CROWGIRL: COOL. I LIKE SURPRISES.

PANEL 714: Arla and Lunamoon speaking in the hall.

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ARLA: I HAVEN'T TOLD CROWGIRL YET, BUT WE'VE GOT TO CHANGE THE SLEEP-OUT PLANS A BIT.

LUNAMOON: WHY?

PANEL 715:

ARLA: CROWGIRL'S NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO SPEND THE NIGHT OUTSIDE.

LUNAMOON: SHE SEEMS TO BE GETTING WEAKER.

PANEL 716:

ARLA: SHE IS. I THINK I HAVE A SOLUTION.

LUNAMOON: EVERYONE IS GOING TO BE REALLY DISAPPOINTED, ESPECIALLY CROWGIRL.

PANEL 717:

ARLA: I KNOW. BUT WE CAN'T TAKE HER OUT THERE.
CHAPTER THIRTEEN/P. 134

PANEL 718:

ARLA: HOW ABOUT WE PUT THE TENT UP IN YOUR ROOM AND YOU CAN HAVE AN INDOOR SLEEP-OUT. HEY, NO BUGS! YOU’LL HAVE THE TENT, SLEEPING BAGS AND AIR MATTRESSES.

LUNAMOON: I GUESS. BUT WE WON’T BE ABLE TO HAVE A BONFIRE, WILL WE?

PANEL 719:

ARLA: TRUE. BONFIRES AND OXYGEN EQUIPMENT MAKE BAD COMPANY FOR EACH OTHER.

ARLA: YOU CAN DECORATE THE TENT AND THE ROOM WITH LOTS OF BALLOONS AND CUT OUTS. WE’LL BRING IN EXTRA CHAIRS AND TABLES.

PANEL 720:
LUNAMOON: SHE'S GOING TO BE SO DISAPPOINTED.

ARLA: SHE WILL BE. BUT I THINK SHE KNOWS HER RESISTANCE IS DOWN

PANEL 721: Close-up of Lunamoon.

LUNAMOON: SHE'S GOING TO DIE, ISN'T SHE?
ARLA: I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT SO, BUT SHE'S A BOUNCER. JUST WHEN I THINK SHE'S LOSING SHE COMES BACK IN FULL FORCE.

ARLA: SHE'S AMAZING. SHE'S IN A FIERCE BATTLE FOR HER LIFE. IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.

PANEL 722:

LUNAMOON: WILL SHE SUFFER?

ARLA: YOU MEAN, WILL SHE FEEL PAIN? SHE'S ON GOOD PAINKILLERS NOW. WE CAN KEEP HER VERY COMFORTABLE.

PANEL 723:
LUNAMOON: SHE TOLD ME SHE WANTS TO STAY HERE INSTEAD OF GOING HOME.

ARLA: I KNOW. I THINK IT IS A GOOD IDEA FOR HER TO STAY HERE.

PANEL 724:

LUNAMOON: THIS IS SO SCARY.

ARLA: IT IS. AND IT'S SAD. YOU'VE BECOME GOOD FRIENDS. CROWGIRL LOVES YOU AND ALL HER FRIENDS. YOU'VE BEEN LIKE A BIG SISTER.
LUNAMOON: SHE'S A GREAT FRIEND. I'M NOT LIKE CROWGIRL- I DON'T HAVE LOTS OF FRIENDS, EXCEPT FOR NORA. NORA'S MY BEST FRIEND.

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL'S LIKE A NEW BEST FRIEND. IT MAKES ME SICK THAT SHE COULD DIE.

ARLA: IT MAKES ME SICK AT HEART TOO.

ARLA: FOR NOW WE CAN GIVE CROWGIRL A GREAT BIRTHDAY, HER BEST BIRTHDAY.

LUNAMOON: SO, I GUESS WE BETTER TELL HER AND THE OTHERS ABOUT THE INSIDE BIT.
ARLA: DO YOU WANT TO TELL CROWGIRL AND I'LL TELL THE OTHERS?

PANEL 728:

LUNAMOON: NO, BUT I WILL. I KNOW I SHOULD.

ARLA: DON'T WORRY, SHE'S GOING TO HANDLE THIS PRETTY WELL. I THINK YOU'LL BE SURPRISED.

CHAPTER THIRTEEN/P. 136

PANEL 729: Lunamoon walks back into her room.

CROWGIRL: YOU'RE BACK.

CROWGIRL: OKAY, SO WHAT SECRETS DO YOU TWO HAVE?

LUNAMOON: I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU LIKED SURPRISES!

PANEL 730:

CROWGIRL: I DO, BUT I CAN STILL ASK.
LUNAMOON: THIS IS NOT A SECRET, BUT ARLA SAID THAT WE NEED TO MOVE THE PARTY INDOORS.

PANEL 731:
CROWGIRL: NO!
CROWGIRL: I WANT TO SLEEP OUTSIDE. I'VE NEVER DONE THAT!

PANEL 732:
CROWGIRL: WHAT ARE THEY WORRIED ABOUT? I'M GOING TO DIE ANYWAY!
CROWGIRL: SORRY. I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THAT.

PANEL 733:
LUNAMOON: IT'S OKAY. YOU HAVE A POINT. MAYBE WE SHOULD ASK ARLA AGAIN.
CROWGIRL: I WANT TO KNOW WHY I CAN'T GO OUTSIDE.
ARLA: I KNOW THIS IS REALLY DISAPPOINTING FOR YOU.

CROWGIRL: IT IS. THIS IS KIND OF LIKE MY BIG WISH!

ARLA: SOME OF THE THINGS WE'RE GIVING YOU WILL BE VERY DIFFICULT TO DO OUTSIDE.

ARLA: AND I'M AFRAID OF THE NIGHT COLD - NOT JUST FOR YOU BUT FOR THE OTHERS TOO.
CHAPTER THIRTEEN/P. 137

PANEL 736:

ARLA: YOUR BIRTHDAY'S NOT FOR A FEW MORE DAYS. LET'S WAIT TO DECIDE. BUT IT WOULD BE GOOD TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO DO IT INSIDE JUST IN CASE.

LUNAMOON: THAT SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN.

PANEL 737: Close-up of Crowgirl looking resigned to the plan.

CROWGIRL: I SUPPOSE.

PANEL 738: view of Lunamoon and Crowgirl in their room.

CAPTION: LATER THAT DAY.

CROWGIRL: HERE'S MY IDEA. WE'LL PROBABLY HAVE THE PARTY INSIDE BUT THEN LIKE TOM'S MIDNIGHT GARDEN WE'LL HAVE A MIDNIGHT PARTY IN MY SCRAPBOOK, SORT OF A DREAM TIME PARTY.
LUNAMOON: HERE'S ANOTHER GOOD THING ABOUT INSIDE, WE CAN WATCH DVD'S. WE CAN SING.

PANEL 739:

CROWGIRL: WE HAVE TO HAVE S'MORES! EVERYONE HAS THEM ON SLEEP-OUTS. ARLA CAN FIGURE OUT HOW TO DO THAT.
CHAPTER FOURTEEN/P. 138

PANEL 740: Chapter title, ‘French Toast, Cheeseburgers, Skinny Fries and Princess Moon Cake’ hand-lettered across the top of a bird’s eye view of Lunamoon’s bed.

PANEL 741: Lunamoon waking up

PANEL 742: Lunamoon creating a small birthday party scene with Crowbaby and Moon Princess on Crowgirl’s bedside table.

PANEL 743: Lunamoon placing Moon Princess at a small table.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: YOU TWO NEED PARTY CLOTHES OR AT LEAST PARTY HATS. OKAY, I’LL TIE RIBBONS ON YOUR HEADS, LOTS OF CURLING RIBBONS. AND FLOWERS.

PANEL 744: Lunamoon adding paper flowers to the arrangement.
LUNAMOON
THINKING: NOW YOU LOOK LIKE PARTY PEOPLE.

PANEL 745: A view of the finished party scene, Crowbaby and Moon Princess sitting at a table decorated with tiny paper flowers, silk ribbons and tiny doll plates. On each plate sits a sugar frosted petits fours, each with a candle.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: NOW YOU’RE READY FOR THE BIRTHDAY!

PANEL 746: Lunamoon going back to bed.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: JUST A BIT MORE SLEEP.
CROWGIRL: FINALLY! IT'S MY BIRTHDAY!

LUNAMOON: HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

CROWGIRL: YOU MADE THIS, DIDN'T YOU?

LUNAMOON: CROWBABY AND MOON PRINCESS COULDN'T WAIT.

LUNAMOON: MOM AND EM'S MOM WILL BE HERE SOON. GUESS WHAT THEY'RE BRINGING?

CROWGIRL: THE TENT AND SLEEPING BAGS.
LUNAMOON: AND YOUR FAVOURITE BREAKFAST, FRENCH TOAST.

ARLA: HAPPY BIRTHDAY.

ARLA: HOW SWEET.

ARLA: I HAVE DISAPPOINTING NEWS. EARLY THIS MORNING CAPTAIN MARROW'S PARENTS TOOK HIM HOME.

CROWGIRL: NOT ANOTHER RELAPSE?

ARLA: I'M AFRAID SO. THIS IS HIS THIRD RELAPSE, THE WORST YET. THEY'LL CARE FOR HIM AT HOME FOR AWHILE.
LUNAMOON: HOW CAN THAT BE? HE LOOKED FINE.

PANEL 754:

ARLA: SOMETIMES IT HAPPENS UNEXPECTEDLY. WE'RE ALL GOING TO MISS HIM TODAY.

ARLA: HE DID SOMETHING REALLY SWEET. HE ASKED HIS MOM TO LEAVE THE PIRATE GAME FOR YOU TO PLAY TODAY.

LUNAMOON: WILL HE COME BACK HERE?
PANEL 755:

ARLA: I DON'T KNOW IF CAPTAIN WILL BE BACK. THIS IS A SERIOUS RELAPSE. BUT LOOK AT OUR CROWGITL.

ARLA: YOU KEEP SCARING US AND THEN BOING! YOU'RE BACK.

CROWGITL

THINKING: I THOUGHT I WAS THE NEXT ONE OFF THE GANGPLANK. MAYBE I STILL AM. BUT THIS FIGHT ISN'T OVER. NOT YET. NOT YET IT ISN'T.

PANEL 756: Em arrives.

EM: HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

CROWGITL: THANKS, EM.

EM: WHAT HAPPENED? WHY IS EVERYONE SO DOWN?
LUNAMOON: IT'S BUDDY, CAPTAIN MARROW. HE'S HAD A BAD RELAPSE. HIS PARENTS JUST TOOK HIM HOME.

CROWGIRL: HOW CAN WE HAVE A PARTY NOW?

ARLA: WE BETTER HAVE A PARTY. THE LAST THING CAPTAIN SAID WAS, "TELL CROWGIRL HAPPY BIRTHDAY AND HAVE A WONDERFUL PARTY."

LUNAMOON: THAT MUST BE WHY HE LEFT THE PIRATE GAME.

ARLA: EXACTLY. HE WANTS YOU TO PLAY AND TO HAVE A PARTY.

CROWGIRL: OKAY. WE'LL DO THAT FOR HIM. HE'LL BE OUR GUARDIAN PIRATE.
CROWGIRL: WHERE'S DAVINCI? LET'S INVITE HIM FOR FRENCH TOAST.

LUNAMOON: DAVINCI, EM'S MOM AND MINE JUST ARRIVED WITH FRENCH TOAST, BACON AND FRESH SQUEEZED ORANGE JUICE.

LUNAMOON: COME ON AND HAVE BREAKFAST WITH US.

DAVINCI: DID ARLA LIKE TELL YOU? CAPTAIN'S GONE HOME. LIKE, HE HAD A BAD RELAPSE.

LUNAMOON: SHE DID. SHE TOLD US THAT HE WANTS US TO PLAY PIRATES AND HAVE THE PARTY FOR CROWGIRL.

DAVINCI: I CAN'T BELIEVE HE HAD ANOTHER ONE. I THOUGHT HE
WAS GOING TO BE FINE. LIKE I THOUGHT CROWGIRL WAS IN BAD SHAPE, NOT CAPTAIN.

LUNAMOON: WERE YOU HERE WHEN HE HAD HIS OTHER RELAPSE?

PANEL 783:

DAVINCI: I WAS, BUT IT MUST NOT HAVE BEEN SO BAD. LIKE HE DIDN'T EVEN SEEM SICK TO ME. BUT HE'S PRETTY GOOD AT HIDING THINGS.

LUNAMOON: COME ON. LET'S GO EAT WITH CROWGIRL.

PANEL 784:

DAVINCI: I LIKE ATE ALREADY.

DAVINCI: AND I NEED TO FINISH SOMETHING I'M MAKING FOR CROWGIRL'S BIRTHDAY.

PANEL 785:
DAVINCI: WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO PUT UP THE TENT 'CAUSE, LIKE I WANT TO HELP DECORATE IT?

LUNAMOON: IN ABOUT AN HOUR.

LUNAMOON: I'M SORRY ABOUT CAPTAIN. IT MUST BE SAD FOR YOU.

PANEL 786:

DAVINCI: IT IS. LIKE I WASN'T READY FOR IT.

DAVINCI: HIS MOM SAID I COULD CALL HIM LATER TODAY.
CHAPTER FOURTEEN/P. 142

PANEL 787:

LUNAMOON:  DAVINCI'S BUSY MAKING A BIRTHDAY SURPRISE FOR YOU.

CROWGIRL:  WHAT'S HE MAKING?

PANEL 788:

LUNAMOON:  I'M NOT TELLING.

CROWGIRL:  PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE!

PANEL 789:

LUNAMOON:  NO WAY. I'M NOT GOING TO SPOIL HIS SURPRISE AND THAT'S THAT!

EM:  THIS IS READY TO EAT.

CROWGIRL:  WHERE ARE THE MOMS.

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LUNAMOON: THEY'RE DOWN THE HALL IN THE PARENT LOUNGE. I THINK THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT CAPTAIN MARROW. ARLA SAID THAT RELAPSES UPSET ALL THE PARENTS.

CROWGIRL: SHE'S RIGHT. 'MEMBER PINKIE'S MOM HAD A HORRIBLE TIME WHEN PINKIE GOT PNEUMONIA.

PANEL 791:

EM: NEW SUBJECT. IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY! LET'S EAT AND LISTEN TO YOUR NEW CD. IT'S ROGERS AND HAMMERSTEIN, LOTS OF SONGS. HEY, I ALREADY KNOW MOST OF THEM.

PANEL 792: Large panel with Em and Lunamoon singing.

EM

SINGING: "HAPPY TALK, ..."

LUNAMOON

SINGING: She is holding a paper moon
PANEL 793: After breakfast the gang arrives to decorate the room.

EM: CROWGIRL, I'M TAKING YOU AND YOUR MOM TO THE MUSIC ROOM WHILE THE GANG DECORATES.

PANEL 794:

LUNAMOON: ARE YOU READY TO START?

YANKEE GIRL: YEAH. HERE'S MY BRILLIANT IDEA OF THE DAY. CROWGIRL STARTS WITH 'C' SO HERE ARE MY NEW WORDS. LET'S HEAR THE CACOPHONY OF BUSY WORK ON OUR CHIMERICAL CELEBRATION.

PANEL 795: View of Lunamoon and Yankee girl hanging up paper crows.

LUNAMOON: WE REALLY SHOULD CALL YOU WORDGIRL.

PANEL 796: Large panel showing the gang hanging up paper crows, balloons, paper flowers and ribbons.

PANEL 797: Large panel showing a fully decorated party room.
PANEL 798: Crowgirl's first view of the decorated room.

CROWGIRL: IT'S BEAUTIFUL. THE COOLEST, MOST BEAUTIFUL BIRTHDAY PARTY ROOM IN THE UNIVERSE.

CROWGIRL: THANK YOU, THANK YOU EVERYONE.

PANEL 799: Close-up of Crowgirl looking at the paper crows.

CROWGIRL: WHO MADE THESE?

LUNAMOON: DA VINCI AND PINKIE MADE THEM. THEY'RE LIKE THE JAPANESE HANGINGS THAT HAVE ONE THOUSAND CRANES FOR HAPPINESS.

PANEL 800:

LUNAMOON: YOU HAVE ONE THOUSAND MOON CROWS TO WISH YOU HAPPINESS AND HEALTH.
YANKEEGIRL WROTE A FANCY WORD ON EVERY SINGLE ONE. IT'LL TAKE YOU A LONG LONG TIME TO READ THEM ALL.

SHE SAID THEY'RE ESOTERIC CROWS 'CAUSE EACH HAS A SPECIAL MEANING.

EM: PINKIE AND YANKEEGIRL WENT TO GET DRESSED. WE SHOULD GET DRESSED TOO.

THEN WHAT HAPPENS? WHERE'S NORA?
LUNAMOON:  BY THE TIME WE GET DRESSED NORA WILL BE HERE WITH THE CAKE.

CROWGIRL:  WHEN DO WE GET TO PLAY PIRATES?

PANEL 804:

LUNAMOON:  HOW ABOUT WE PLAY FOR AN HOUR BEFORE DINNER? THE MOMS CAN TAKE OUR ORDERS FOR DUCKY'S. THEN WE'LL EAT, SING A BIT AND HAVE CAKE. IS THAT A PLAN?

CROWGIRL:  I'VE BEEN THINKING. I WANT TO WAIT A FEW DAYS BEFORE I GIVE OUT MY GIFTS. SINCE CAPTAIN'S SO SICK IT FEELS LIKE A BAD IDEA TO DO IT TONIGHT.

PANEL 805:

LUNAMOON:  OKAY. TONIGHT WE COULD DO SOMETHING FOR CAPTAIN.

EM:  LET'S SING AND RECORD ONE OF OUR SONGS.

CROWGIRL:  TELL HIM THE PIRATE STORY. THEN I'LL MAKE A PICTURE TO SEND WITH IT.
EM: I'VE GOT MOM'S DIGICAM SO WE CAN E-MAIL IT TO HIM TONIGHT OR TOMORROW.

CROWGIRL

SINGING: "HAPPY TALK..."
CHAPTER FOURTEEN/P. 145

PANEL 807: A large panel with a view of Nora arriving as the girls sing 'Happy Talk.' Parents and staff are in the background. Some are peeking in the door.

ALL SINGING: "YOU GOTTA HAVE ...?"

NORA
SINGING: She is flapping her arms like a bird.

LUNAMOON
SINGING: She is holding up sheets of music.

PANEL 808:

NORA: HAPPY BIRTHDAY, CROWGIRL!

CROWGIRL: I COULD HARDLY WAIT FOR YOU. NOW THE PARTY CAN BEGIN. 'HAPPY TALK' AND ALL.
NORA
WHISPERING: WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH YOU KNOW WHAT?

EM: I'LL GO GET THE OTHERS.
CROWGIRL: WHAT ABOUT ARLA?

EM: SHE'S STAYING PAST HER SHIFT. SHE'LL BE HERE.

NORA
WHISPERING: EM, WHERE’S CROWGIRL’S MOM?

EM: SHE SAID SHE’D BE HERE LATER TONIGHT.
NORA: WEIRD. WEIRD, THAT'S ALL I HAVE TO SAY.
CHAPTER FOURTEEN/P. 146

PANEL 814: Em’s mom is videotaping, Bob is taking pictures, Nora’s mom is at the punch bowl, and Lunamoon’s mom is carrying a notepad.

NORA’S MOM: WHO WANTS MORE PUNCH?

LUNAMOON’S MOM: WHO CAN TELL ME WHEN YOU PLAN TO TAKE A BREAK FROM PIRATES TO GIVE ME YOUR ‘DUCKY’ ORDERS?

PANEL 815:

LUNAMOON: MOST OF US HAVE HAD TWO TURNS, SO MAYBE IN TEN MINUTES WE’LL STOP TO ORDER FOOD AND SING A SONG FOR CAPTAIN MARROW.

CROWGIRL: THEN LET’S EACH PICK ONE OF THE CROWS TO WISH HIM WELL.

ARLA: DO YOU WANT ME TO FILM THIS FOR CAPTAIN?
YANKEEGIRL: GREAT. I WANT TO FIND AN ESOTERIC CROW WISH THAT STARTS WITH 'B'. I PUT ALPHABET LETTERS ON THE LEGS. LOOK FOR THE 'B'S FOR OUR BUDDY, CAPTAIN.

PANEL 817:

YANKEEGIRL: I'LL START. HERE'S MY WORD. BULWARK- KEEP A STRONG BULWARK AGAINST YOUR ENEMY. IT'S A KIND OF PROTECTION. KEEP A BULWARK AGAINST YOUR FEARS. FOR YOU, CAPTAIN WE SEND YOU 'B' WORDS AND WISHES.

DAVINCI: OKAY. MY CROW SAYS BURBLE. LIKE BURBLE WITH LAUGHTER AND LIKE BURBLE AT US YOU FEARLESS CAPTAIN MARROW OF THE GOOGLEGOBBETS.

PANEL 818:

PINKIE: ALL RIGHT, YOU BUMPTIOUS BOY, YOU SO BUMPTIOUS BUDDY, YOU BURBLING BUMPTIOUS BANDERSNATCH!

LUNAMOON: YOU BURBLING BUMPTIOUS BUDMASTER.
ARLA: MAY I CHOOSE ONE TO READ?

CROWGIRL: COURSE YOU CAN.

PANEL 820:

ARLA: CAPTAIN MARROW, OUR BRAVEHEART, WE WISH YOU WELL, OUR PIRATE HERO. WE WISH YOU A BRAVEHEART. CAPTAIN MARROW, BRAVEHEART OF THE GOOGLEGOBETS.

PANEL 821:

EVERYONE: HIP HIP HOORAY FOR OUR BRAVEHEART, CAPTAIN MARROW.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN/P. 147

PANEL 822: Large panel with Em, Pinkie, and Yankee girl bringing in the birthday cake.

CROWGIRL: THAT WAS SO GOOD I COULD ALMOST EAT SOME MORE. BUT I KNOW SOMETHING YUMMY'S COMING.
NORA: YOU BETTER BELIEVE, BIRTHDAY GIRL, YOU BURBLING BANDERSNATCH!

EM: ALTOGETHER, HAPPY ....

EVERYONE SINGING: HAPPY BIRTHDAY....

PANEL 823:

CROWGIRL: MOST AMAZING! A MOON CAKE WITH WHITE CROWS AND STARS AND SPARKLERS

CROWGIRL: AND TEN CANDLES.

LUNAMOON: MAKE A WISH, AND DON'T YOU DARE TELL US.

PANEL 824:

CROWGIRL THINKING: WHERE EVER YOU ARE, MOTHER, IT'S OKAY. IT'S OKAY, I'M OKAY. LIFE IS GOOD. FIND HAPPINESS.

LUNAMOON: I HOPE YOUR WISH COMES TRUE.
CHAPTER FOURTEEN/P. 148

PANEL 825:

DAVINCI: LIKE THAT TASTED GOOD. I DON'T USUALLY LIKE CAKE BUT THAT WAS LIKE SUPER GOOD OR WHAT?

ARLA: CROWGIRL, THE OFFICE JUST GOT A CALL FROM YOUR MOTHER'S OFFICE. SHE'S STUCK AT THE AIRPORT IN KANSAS. SHE SAID TO WISH YOU HAPPY BIRTHDAY.

ARLA: AND TO TELL YOU SHE LOVES YOU VERY MUCH.

CROWGIRL THINKING: SHE NEVER SAID TO SAY THAT.

PANEL 826:

CROWGIRL: THANKS ARLA. SHE WORKS HARD. SHE PROBABLY FEELS BAD THAT SHE GOT STUCK.

ARLA: I KNOW SHE DOES. SHE'LL BE HAPPY YOU'RE HAVING SUCH A WONDERFUL BIRTHDAY.

PANEL 827: A large panel of the gang singing more songs from musicals.
PANEL 828: It's later that evening and Crowgirl and Lunamoon are in bed ready to go to sleep.

LUNAMOON: DID YOU LIKE YOUR PARTY?

CROWGIRL: ARE YOU BEING SILLY? I LOVED IT. IT WAS THE BEST PARTY I'VE EVER HAD.

CROWGIRL: IT WAS THE ONLY PARTY I'VE EVER HAD. I WON'T EVER FORGET IT. AND YOU EVEN SANG OUT LOUD AND PLAYED GAMES.

PANEL 829:

CROWGIRL: THIS TENT, THIS ROOM, I LOVE THIS. DA VINCI'S CROWS.

LUNAMOON: I'M REALLY SO TIRED. ARE YOU?

PANEL 830:

CROWGIRL: YEAH, I AM.
CROWGIRL: LET'S NEVER TAKE DOWN THE TENT AND DECORATIONS.

LUNAMOON: WE'LL ASK ARLA.

LUNAMOON: LET'S LEAVE THEM UP FOREVER.

PANEL 831:

LUNAMOON: I CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OPEN. GOOD NIGHT, BIRTHDAY GIRL.

CROWGIRL: GOOD NIGHT. THANK YOU, THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING.

CROWGIRL: I'M GOING TO HAVE THE BEST MOON CROW DREAMS.
CHAPTER FOURTEEN/P. 151

PANEL 832: View of the room at midnight. Clock hands show the time.

CROWGIRL WHISPERING LOUDLY: LUNAMOON. LUNAMOON. ARE YOU AWAKE? IT'S MIDNIGHT.

CROWGIRL WHISPERING A BIT LOUDER: LUNAMOON!

LUNAMOON: WHAT IS IT? IS SOMETHING WRONG?

PANEL 833:

CROWGIRL: NO. IT'S MIDNIGHT. IT'S MY MIDNIGHT BIRTHDAY. I WOKED UP AND SAW THE TIME AND REMEMBERED ABOUT MIDNIGHT AND MOON DREAMS AND YOUR STORY.

LUNAMOON: ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT SOMETHING? YOUR MOM?
CROWGIRL: NOT MOM. THAT DIDN’T SURPRISE ME. NO. BUT ONE
THING. MY GIFTS. SINCE I DIDN’T GIVE THEM AWAY TODAY I STILL NEED
TO DO THAT.

LUNAMOON: YOU CAN, WHenever YOU WANT.

PANEL 835:

CROWGIRL: JUST IN CASE SOMETHING HAPPENS, CAN YOU REMEMBER
WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO?

LUNAMOON: DON’T WORRY I REMEMBER. I CAN DO IT.

CROWGIRL: I KNEW THAT. I JUST WANTED TO CHECK.
CROWGIRL: I'M SORRY I WOKE YOU UP. WILL YOU TELL ME JUST A BIT OF THE MOON CROW STORY. JUST TO HELP ME GO TO SLEEP?

LUNAMOON: OKAY. DON'T BE SURPRISED IF I FALL ASLEEP.

CROWGIRL: THANK YOU, THANK YOU. THIS WILL BE LIKE A MIDNIGHT GARDEN DREAM.

LUNAMOON: CLOSE YOUR EYES SO YOU CAN SEE AND HEAR THE MOON CROWS, THEIR WINGS AND THE WIND.

LUNAMOON: REMEMBER WHEN YOU WERE A LITTLE MOON CROW.

LUNAMOON: YOU WERE A LITTLE MOON CROW LIVING WITH YOUR
MOON MAMA. YOU AND ALL THE OTHER TINY MOON CROWS DARTED AFTER SPARKLES IN THE SKY, STAR STREAKS.

LUNAMOON: YOUR MOON MAMA KEPT A CONSTANT SHARP EYE ON YOU. NO MATTER HOW FAR YOU FLEW INTO THE MIDNIGHT SKY YOU COULD SEE HER SOFT SMILING FACE, ROUND AND BRIGHT, WATCHING YOU, LOVING YOU.

PANEL 839: Crowgirl falling asleep.

LUNAMOON: WHEN YOU WERE TIRED FROM CHASING SPARKLES AND TWINKLES AND STAR STREAKS YOU FLEW BACK TO HER WARM ROUND HEAD.

LUNAMOON: AND THEN DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED? DO YOU CROWGIRL?
PANEL 840

LUNAMOON

THINKING:  ONLY IN YOUR DREAMS, IN YOUR DREAMS YOU KNOW YOUR MAMA MOON. THERE YOU ARE IN YOUR MIDNIGHT DREAM TIME. SWEET DREAMS, SWEET CROWGIRL.

PANEL 841:  View of Crowgirl's midnight garden collage.

PANEL 842:  Moon crows in the midnight garden collage.
View of Lunamoon waking up. It’s early morning. The chapter title, ‘Fly Me to the Moon’ is written across the top of the panel.

LUNAMOON: OKAY YOU SLEEPY HEAD, WAKE UP!

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL, I SAID, WAKE UP, YOU SLEEPY SLEEPY HEAD.

Close-up of Lunamoon.

LUNAMOON

THINKING: DON'T YOU DARE BE SICK AGAIN. NO. NO.

LUNAMOON: OKAY. THIS ISN'T FUNNY. WAKE UP OR I'M GOING TO SCREAM AND YOU REALLY WILL WAKE UP.

Lunamoon gets out of bed
LUNAMOON: NOW I'M COMING OVER TO WAKE YOU UP!

PANEL 845: Lunamoon sees that Crowgirl's bed is empty.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: WHERE ARE YOU? YOU CAN'T BE SICK AGAIN. YOU
ALREADY HAD A RELAPSE. IT'S NOT FAIR. CAPTAIN'S SICK. TWO AT A TIME,
NO. NOT YOU. NOT YOU. NOT AGAIN.

PANEL 846: Lunamoon sitting on Crowgirl's bed as Arla enters the room.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE FINE NOW. IT'S CAPTAIN'S TURN.
NOT YOURS.

ARLA: I DIDN'T WANT TO WAKE YOU SINCE YOU GIRLS WERE UP
SO LATE.

PANEL 847: Close-up of Arla.

LUNAMOON: WHERE'S CROWGIRL?

ARLA: SHE'S IN TROUBLE AGAIN. I'M SO SORRY.
LUNAMOON:  HOW CAN SHE SEEM SO FINE AND THEN GET SICK AGAIN?

ARLA:  SHE WANTED HER PARTY SO MUCH THAT I THINK SHE
PUT ALL HER FIERCE WILL INTO BEING WELL FOR IT. SHE'S A FIGHTER. BUT
I DON'T WANT TO GET YOUR HOPES UP TOO MUCH.

LUNAMOON:  I WANT MY HOPES.

ARLA:  I KNOW YOU DO. I DO TOO. BUT I THINK CROWGIRL IS
WORN OUT WITH FIGHTING. HER BODY NEEDS A BREAK FROM THE
BATTLES.

ARLA:  YES. LET'S GO TOGETHER. YOU GET DRESSED AND GRAB
SOME OF HER THINGS AND WE'LL GO SEE HER. SHE'S SLEEPING, DEEP, DEEP
SLEEPING.
LUNAMOON
THINKING: OH GOD, HERE'S THE DEAL: TAKE ALL MY HAIR, MAKE ME THROW UP, GIVE ME MORE PAIN. I'VE HAD AN EASY RIDE. I CAN TAKE WAY MORE.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: CAN'T YOU GIVE CROWGIRL A BREAK? PLEASE.

PANEL 853: Lunamoon gathering some of Crowgirl's things.
PANEL 854: Arla and Lunamoone walking down the hall.

ARLA: GOOD. YOU GOT SOME OF HER THINGS.

LUNAMOON: I WANT HER TO HAVE CROWBABY AND MOON PRINCESS FOR COMPANY.

PANEL 855: Close-up of Lunamoone.

ARLA: YOU'RE GOOD COMPANY. TALK TO HER THE WAY YOU DID LAST TIME. TELL HER THE STORIES AGAIN.

LUNAMOON: I WILL. I'VE GOT SOME NEW ONES.

PANEL 856: Close-up of the moon crows.

LUNAMOON: CAN WE BRING THE MOON CROWS? THEY COULD HANG ON THE COAT RACK.

ARLA: THAT'S A LOVELY IDEA. EVERY TIME WE VISIT HER WE
CAN READ A COUPLE OF THEM.

PANEL 857: Lunamoon hanging moon crows on the coat rack and on some other things in the room.

PANEL 858: Crowgirl in bed as several visitors select moon crows to read.
PANEL 859: Pinkie and her dad visit. Pinkie's dad is playing an instrument and singing.

PANEL 860: Davinci and his dad on a visit. Davinci is pinning up a map of the moon on which he had drawn many moon crows.

PANEL 861: Lunamoon entering the room. She is wearing pajamas and carrying Crowgirl's scrapbook.
It is late evening. Lunamoon is sitting on the end of Crowgirl's bed.

TELL ME ANOTHER MIDNIGHT MOON DREAM. PLEASE.

IS IT STILL MY BIRTHDAY?

IN HERE IT'S A BIRTHDAY EVERYDAY. IT'S A NEW DAY, IT'S A NEVER-ENDING BIRTHDAY.

Close-up of Crowgirl.

I'M KEEPING MY EYES CLOSED SO I CAN SEE MOON MAMA AND THE MIDNIGHT SKY.

Close-up of a lunar landscape.

Lunamoon reading from her notebook.
LUNAMOON: FOLLOW ME

PANEL 866: Close-up of Crowgirl, her eyes closed.

LUNAMOON: FOLLOW ME, FOLLOW ME INTO THE SKY
FOLLOW ME, FOLLOW ME,
LET'S GO!
YOU AND I.
LET'S GO LIVE IN THE SKY.
WE'LL FLY AND FLY,
YOU AND I.
WE'LL FLY
UP HIGH
IN THE SKY,
YOU AND I.
PANEL 867: Lunamoon standing next to Crowgirl, holding her hand.

LUNAMOON: I'LL BET YOU CAN SEE MAMA MOON BEST WITH CLOSED EYES. CAN YOU SEE THE LITTLE MOON CROWS WALKING ALL OVER HER BUMPY HEAD, SNUGGLING INTO THE BUMPY BITS ON HER CROWN?

LUNAMOON: THE CROWN OF HER HEAD IS THE MOON ROOKERY WHERE ALL THE LITTLE MOON CROWS GO HOME TO SLEEP EACH NIGHT.

PANEL 868: A close view of one of Lunamoon's moonscape pictures.

LUNAMOON: ROOKERY MOON

LUNAMOON: LITTLE CROW,
DO YOU KNOW?
DO YOU KNOW YOUR MAMA?
DO YOU KNOW YOUR PAPA?
DO YOU KNOW THE MOON AND THE MAMA ON THE MOON?
AND DO YOU KNOW THE PAPA ON THE MOON AND ALL THEIR LITTLE MOON KIDS, THE MOON CROWS?

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PANEL 869: A very large panel showing moon crows on a lunar landscape

LUNAMOON: THEY KNOW YOU, LITTLE CROW.
THEY KNOW YOU, LITTLE MOON CROW.
YOU ARE A LITTLE MOON CROW
AND YOU HAVE A MOON FULL OF
SISTER MOON CROWS AND BROTHER MOON CROWS.
AND YOU HAVE A MAMA ON THE MOON
AND A PAPA ON THE MOON.
YOU HAVE A ROOKERY MOON.

PANEL 870: Lunamoon looking at a sleeping Crowgirl.
The next day Lunamoon is talking to a sleeping Crowgirl.

LUNAMOON: I'VE GOT A COOL IDEA. I'M GOING TO SEE IF WE CAN MOVE THE TENT AND DECORATIONS INTO THIS ROOM. THEN IT WILL BE A BIRTHDAY ALL THE TIME.

Close-up Lunamoon.

LUNAMOON: DON'T WORRY, I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE GIFTS. WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT I'LL DO IT.

Medium shot of Lunamoon looking at Crowgirl's scrapbook.

LUNAMOON: CAPTAIN'S BROTHER EMAILED ME. HE'S DOING A BIT BETTER. BUT HE'LL PROBABLY STAY AT HOME. HE'S WORKING ON HIS PIRATE STUFF.

LUNAMOON: HE LOVED OUR DVD.
LUNAMOON: HEY, I'VE GOT A PIRATE STORY BREWING IN MY HEAD. I'LL TELL IT BUT IT NEEDS MORE WORK.

LUNAMOON: ARLA MOVED A COT IN HERE SO I CAN TAKE A NAP. I EVEN SLEPT HERE LAST NIGHT.

PANEL 875: Lunamoon sitting on the cot.

LUNAMOON: YANKEEGIRL CAN'T STOP WITH THE FANCY WORDS. SHE'S GOT A NEW PROJECT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT. SHE PROMISED TO SHOW US IN A FEW DAYS. YOU CAN BET IT'S SOMETHING WITH WEIRD WORDS.

PANEL 876: Close-up of Lunamoon.

LUNAMOON: EM'S COMING LATER TODAY. SHE SAID SHE'D BRING A COUPLE MORE DVDS OF MUSICALS.

PANEL 877: Lunamoon unwrapping a scarf that is tied around her head.
LUNAMOON: PINKIE MIGHT GO HOME SOON. HER TREATMENTS ARE ALMOST DONE. ARLA SAID SHE'LL BE READY TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL IN SEPTEMBER.
LUNAMOON: LISTEN TO ME, ALL NEWS. DA VINCI JUST GOT A NEW ROOMMATE. HE DOESN'T HAVE A NICKNAME YET. IT SHOULD BE GIRAFFE. THE GUY'S A GIANT AND HE'S ONLY TEN. HE'S TALLER THAN ARLA. HE'S KIND OF SHY.

LUNAMOON: SPEAKING OF NICKNAMES, I LOOK LIKE A MOON HEAD NOW. I TOLD NORA I'D PUT TATTOOS ON MY HEAD IF I LOST MY HAIR. SO I GUESS I BETTER GET SOME.

LUNAMOON: THANK GOODNESS FOR THIS COT. I'M SO TIRED.
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PANEL 880: Lunamoon resting.

LUNAMOON: I'LL TELL YOU MY PIRATE STORY. BUT I'LL PROBABLY FALL ASLEEP SOMETIME INTO IT.

PANEL 881: Close-up of a lunar landscape.

LUNAMOON: THERE ONCE WAS A BRAVE, BRAVE HEARTED CAPTAIN, CAPTAIN MARROW, A PRIVATEER WHICH AS YOU KNOW IS A KIND OF PIRATE, NOT THE KIND WHO LOOTS BUT ONE WHO IS PAID TO DO SPECIAL THINGS AND HAS HIGH ADVENTURES AT SEA.

PANEL 882: Captain Marrow as the captain.

LUNAMOON: HE WAS CAPTAIN OF THE MIDNIGHT SEA AND SAILED BY THE LIGHT OF THE MAMA MOON. WHITE MOON CROWS GUIDED HIS JOURNEY. THIS TIME HE HAD BEEN GIVEN A DAUNTING TASK. HIS JOB WAS TO SAIL HIS SHIP INTO THE MYSTERIOUS AND TERRIFYING AND DEADLY SILENT SEA OF STORMS TO COLLECT MOON ROCKS.
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PANEL 883: Davinci as the Braveheart's assistant.

LUNAMOON: ON THE SEA OF STORMS ONLY THE SOUND OF MOON CROWS CAWING BROKE THE SILENCE. SMALL CONSTANT TREMORS SHOOK THE SHIP. THE CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT, A QUIET SORT, SPENT HIS DAYS BENT OVER A JOURNAL DOODLING AND LISTING ALL THE MOON ROCKS HAULED ONTO THE DECK.

PANEL 884: Close-up of the assistant doodling.

LUNAMOON: SOMETHING STRANGE WAS HAPPENING. AS FAST AS THE ROCKS DROPPED INTO THE CONTAINER THE ROCKS DISAPPEARED, A FEW AT A TIME, BUT SO REGULARLY THAT THE CONTAINER NEVER BECAME FULL NO MATTER HOW MANY MOON ROCKS WENT INTO IT.

PANEL 885: Close-up of Lunamoon falling asleep.

LUNAMOON: I TOLD YOU TO WATCH OUT FOR ME, I'M DRIFTING, DRIFTING....
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PANEL 886: Arla entering the room.

ARLA: WHAT'S THIS, A SLEEPING LUNAMOON?

LUNAMOON: I KNEW IT. I TOLD CROWGIRL I'D FALL ASLEEP ONCE I STARTED TO TELL HER MY NEW STORY.

PANEL 887: Close-up of Arla.

ARLA: WHAT'S IT ABOUT?

LUNAMOON: IT'S FOR THE CAPTAIN, A MOON PIRATE STORY. CROWGIRL MADE HIM A PICTURE. I'LL FINISH THE STORY THEN WE'LL SEND IT TO HIM WITH THE PICTURE.

PANEL 888: Close-up of Lunamoon.

LUNAMOON: CAN WE MOVE THE TENT AND THE REST OF THE DECORATIONS IN HERE?

ARLA: YEAH. GOOD IDEA.
ARLA: GET THE KIDS AND BOB TO HELP YOU.

PANEL 889: Arla and Lunamoon.

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL TOLD ME SHE NEVER HAD A BIRTHDAY BEFORE THIS. CAN YOU IMAGINE, NEVER HAVING A BIRTHDAY PARTY?

ARLA: NOW SHE CAN HAVE ONE ALL DAY LONG, EVERYDAY.

PANEL 890: Lunamoon in the doorway to Pinkie and Yankeegirl's room.

LUNAMOON: OKAY YOU GUYS, ARLA SAID WE CAN MOVE CROWGIRL'S PARTY TENT IN HERE.

YANKEEGIRL: COOL. LET'S BE SURE WE BRING THE ACCOUTREMENTS!

PINKIE: SHE SO HAD TO GIVE US ONE, ONE MORE ESOTERIC WORD. WHAT ARE ACCOUTREMENTS?

PANEL 891: Close-up of Yankeegirl.

YANKEEGIRL: YOU'LL THANK ME WHEN YOU TAKE YOUR SATS FOR
COLLEGE. MY SISTER LEARNED ALL THESE FUNNY WORDS AND SHE GOT A
VERY HIGH SCORE AND THEN A BIG FAT SCHOLARSHIP.

PANEL 892: Yankeegirl, Lunamoon, and Pinkie toward the party tent.

PINKIE: OKAY, SO WHAT'S AN ACCOUTREMENT? I BET MY DAD
DOESN'T KNOW WHAT IT IS.

LUNAMOON: LET ME GUESS. I THINK IT'S STUFF TO DO WITH
SOMETHING. LIKE YOU HAVE LOTS OF ACCOUTREMENTS FOR DRESSING UP
AND DOING YOUR HAIR. SOMETHING I DON'T EXACTLY NEED RIGHT NOW.

PANEL 893: Close-up of Yankeegirl.

YANKEEGIRL: THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT THEY ARE, SPECIAL TRAPPINGS,
SPECIAL THINGS THAT GO WITH SOMETHING.

LUNAMOON: NOW THAT'S CLEAR. HELP ME CARRY THESE
ACCOUTREMENTS.

PANEL 894: Yankeegirl, Pinkie, and Lunamoon carrying party things
down the hall.
PANEL 895: Kids hanging moon crows

PINKIE: CROWGIRL, WE'VE COME TO PUT UP YOUR PARTY TENT. AND WE'VE GOT ALL THE ACCOUTREMENTS. ANOTHER NEW WEIRD WORD, ACCOUTREMENTS. THEY'RE ALL THE THINGS YOU SO NEED FOR A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

PANEL 896: Bob helping the kids put up the tent.

PANEL 897: Lunamoon arranging Crowbaby and Moon Princess.

PANEL 898: Pinkie tying balloons to the tent.

PANEL 899: Kids hanging moon crows.

PANEL 900: Kids looking at the decorated space.

DAVINCI: LIKE, ISN'T THIS THE COOLEST PARTY TENT?
PANEL 901: Lunamoon back in her room.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: FINALLY, A MOMENT ALONE. I ALMOST FORGOT HOW TIRED I FEEL. I NEED A LITTLE TIME TO MYSELF.

PANEL 902: Close-up of Lunamoon.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: OH MY GOD, OH DEAR GOD, WHY? I WANT SO MUCH TO BELIEVE THERE'S SOME REASON FOR ALL OF THIS. IT MAKES NO SENSE TO ME. NO SENSE NO SENSE, NOT EVEN NONSENSE. NONSENSE, I WANT NONSENSE, NOT NO SENSE.

PANEL 903: Lunamoon drawing as she thinks.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: THERE AREN'T ANY DEALS ARE THERE? EVEN IF I LOOSE ALL MY HAIR, AND GET REALLY SICK IT'S NOT GOING SAVE CROWGIRL, IS IT?
LUNAMOON

THINKING: THAT'S A STUPID DEAL, A DUMB DEAL.

PANEL 904: Lunamoon drawing.

LUNAMOON

THINKING: THAT'S A STUPID DEAL. THIS WHOLE THING IS A STUPID DEAL. WHAT DID ANY OF US DO TO DESERVE THIS BAD DEAL? DAD, WHAT ABOUT HIM? IT'S ALL ROTTEN BAD LUCK, ROTTEN BAD DEALS. CROWGIRL, WHAT ROTTEN BAD LUCK SHE'S HAD. WHY ISN'T HER ROTTEN MOM THE ONE WHO'S SICK? THAT'S WHO OUGHT TO BE SICK!
LUNAMOON
THINKING: SO HERE’S THE DEAL, THERE IS NO DEAL. SO I’M NOT GOING TO ASK FOR A DEAL. I WANT TO ASK. I WANT TO HOPE FOR ONE, BUT I DON’T THINK THAT’S THE WAY THINGS WORK.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: I’M NOT GOING TO PROMISE TO BELIEVE IN YOU, GOD, IF YOU MAKE THINGS WORK OUT ‘CAUSE I DON’T THINK THAT’S A VERY GOOD DEAL EITHER. ALL I CAN SAY IS I DON’T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS. I HATE THAT WE’RE SICK. I HATE THAT CROWGIRL IS DYING.
Em entering the newly decorated room.

WOW! ANOTHER PARTY ROOM.

I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE. I LOVE IT WHEN YOU SING WITH ME.

WHAT SHOULD WE SING?

Close-up of Em.

I KNOW WHAT YOU LOVE: 'WHISTLE A HAPPY TUNE,' 'HAPPY TALK,' 'SINGING IN THE RAIN,' 'MAKE EM LAUGH, MAKE EM LAUGH!'

Davinci, Pinkie, and Yankeegirl join Em and Lunamoon.

'I WHISTLE A HAPPY....'

Kids hamming it up as they sing.

Em putting a funny hat on.
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PANEL 911: Full page panel of the gang singing and acting out 'Make Em Laugh.'
LUNAMOON: WE'RE LIVING IN A BIRTHDAY PARTY WITH EVERYTHING BUT THE CAKE.

LUNAMOON: I'M BAGGED.

CROWGIRL: I CAN FEEL THE PARTY, THE SINGING.

LUNAMOON: CAN YOU OPEN YOUR EYES? JUST A LITTLE TO SEE EVERYTHING WE SET UP?

CROWGIRL: SOMETIMES I TAKE A PEEK.

CROWGIRL: THE GIFTS. REMEMBER THE GIFTS?

PANEL 914: Close-up of Lunamoon and Crowgirl.
LUNAMOON: ‘COURSE. I PROMISED YOU I WOULD. I WON’T FORGET. WE CAN DO IT ANYTIME.

CROWGIRL: I WANT TO TELL YOU ABOUT A COUPLE MORE.

PANEL 915: Close-up of Crowgirl.

LUNAMOON: GIFTS?

CROWGIRL: YES. WILL YOU TELL MY MOTHER THAT I HAVE GOOD DREAMS NOW. AND TELL HER I’M HAPPY. TELL HER LIFE IS GOOD.

PANEL 916: Close-up of Lunamoon.

LUNAMOON: I’LL TELL HER. I WILL.

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PANEL 917: View of the two girls and Crowgirl's scrapbook.

CROWGIRL: I WANT YOU TO HAVE MY SCRAPBOOK.

LUNAMOON: BUT YOUR MOM, WON'T SHE WANT IT?

PANEL 918: Close-up of Crowgirl.

CROWGIRL: SHE'D RATHER HEAR THAT I'VE BEEN FEELING HAPPY.

LUNAMOON: YOUR BOOK'S SO BEAUTIFUL.

PANEL 919: Close-up of the two girls.

CROWGIRL: THAT'S WHY I WANT YOU TO HAVE IT. YOU LOVE IT. YOU HAVE THE STORIES TO GO WITH IT.

LUNAMOON: ARE YOU SURE THAT YOUR MOM WON'T WANT THIS?
CROWGIRL: I'M SURE. I'M REALLY SURE.

CROWGIRL: BELIEVE ME. TELL HER I HAVE HAPPY DREAMS AND LIFE IS GOOD. THAT'S THE BEST THING I CAN GIVE HER.
CHAPTER SIXTEEN/P. 173

PANEL 921: Lunamoon dressed in pajamas.

CAPTION: LATER THAT EVENING.

CROWGIRL: WILL YOU TELL ME MY CROWBABY STORY AGAIN? PLEASE.
LIE BESIDE ME AND TELL ME THE STORY.

LUNAMOON: OKAY. I'LL JUST BRUSH MY TEETH.

PANEL 922: Lunamoon lying beside Crowgirl with a shared visual balloon depicting the first scene of the Crowbaby story.

LUNAMOON: ONCE UPON A TIME....
PANEL 923-

PANEL 928: Shared visual balloons of the Crowbaby story.

PANEL 929: Close-up of Crowbaby.

LUNAMOON: ... YOU ARE MY SWEETEST CROWBABY. AND THEN SHE WRAPPED HER LITTLE BIRDY BABY TIGHT AS SOFTLY TIGHT CAN BE AND SANG A LITTLE CROW BABY LULLABY SOFTLY, SWEETLY.
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PANEL 930: Lunamoon holding Crowgirl's Crowbaby.

LUNAMOON: A LITTLE CROON, MY LITTLE CROW,
A LITTLE MOON, MY LITTLE BIRD,

PANEL 931: Close-up of Lunamoon.

LUNAMOON: A LITTLE ROCK, MY LITTLE BUN,
A LITTLE NAP MY LITTLE B.

PANEL 932:

LUNAMOON: MY LITTLE CROW, A LITTLE CROON,
MY LITTLE BIRD, A LITTLE MOON,

LUNAMOON: MY LITTLE BUN, A LITTLE ROCK.
MY LITTLE B, A LITTLE NAP
FOR YOU AND ME.

PANEL 933: Lunamoon falling asleep next to Crowgirl.

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PANEL 941: Sequence of visuals: Crowgirl flying to the moon, landing on the Lunamoon’s collage moonscape, walking in Crowgirl’s midnight garden collage.
CHAPTER SIXTEEN/P. 177

PANEL 942: Full page panel of Crowgirl and Lunamoon in the midnight garden collage.
PANEL 943: Arla walking into the room at 5 am.

ARLA
WHISPERING: LUNAMOON, LUNA, SWEETIE. WAKE UP. COME BACK TO YOUR ROOM.

LUNAMOON: I CAN SLEEP ON THE LITTLE COT.

PANEL 944:

ARLA: IT'S ALMOST MORNING.

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL! SHE'S SO

PANEL 945:

ARLA: I KNOW. GIVE HER A KISS.

ARLA: AND A WISH.
LUNAMOON: I KIND OF KNEW SHE WAS GOING 'CAUSE SHE ASKED ME TO TELL HER MOM THAT SHE HAD HAPPY DREAMS NOW AND THAT LIFE IS GOOD.

PANEL 946:

LUNAMOON: WHY DID SHE WANT ME TO TELL HER ABOUT THE DREAMS?
ARLA: SHE HAD TERRIBLE NIGHTMARES ALMOST EVERY NIGHT OF HER LIFE.

ARLA: IT WILL BE A GREAT RELIEF FOR HER MOM TO HEAR THAT THEY WENT AWAY.

PANEL 947:

ARLA: HER MOTHER PROBABLY SEEMS QUITE COLD TO YOU. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT HER LIFE HAS BEEN. SOME PEOPLE ARE EMOTIONALLY FRAGILE. YOU KNOW HOW SCARY IT IS TO BE SICK. IT'S VERY SCARY TO HAVE A SICK CHILD. I THINK YOU KNOW THAT TOO. I THINK ALL OF YOU KNOW THAT.
ARLA: WHAT'S AMAZING IS THAT CROWGIRL FINALLY FOUND HER WAY TO HAPPIER DREAMS.

LUNAMOON: HER PICTURES ARE AMAZING TOO.

PANEL 949: Close-up of Arla.

ARLA: YOU MADE A DIFFERENCE. YOU BECAME A TRUE FRIEND, A SPIRIT SISTER.

LUNAMOON: SO WAS EM.

PANEL 950: Lunamoon picking up Crowbaby and Moon Princess.

ARLA: YOU'RE RIGHT. OUR CROWGIRL MADE FRIENDS, GOOD FRIENDS. MANY GOOD FRIENDS. THAT WAS ONE OF HER GREAT GIFTS.

PANEL 951: Arla standing back as Lunamoon holds Crowgirl's hand one last time.

LUNAMOON: MAY I TELL HER THE MAMA MOON POEM?

ARLA: OF COURSE.
PANEL 952: Full page panel of a Crowgirl style collage illustration of Mama Moon and the moon kids, moon moths and the characters in the poem with the poem written in Lunamoon's speech balloons.

LUNAMOON: MAMA MOON

LUNAMOON: THE MAMA IN THE MOON
TUMBLED
DOWN,
DOWN,
DOWN,
DOWN A MOON STREAM

LUNAMOON: AND INTO THE MIDNIGHT ZOO
WITH ALL HER LITTLE MOON KIDS
AND HER MOON MOTHS

LUNAMOON: AND A COW AND A CAT,
AND A FIDDLE AND A RAT,

LUNAMOON: A DOG, A FISH AND A SPOON.
LUNAMOON: THEY ALL PLAYED IN THE ZOO.
MAMA MOON GREW SLEEPY.
SHE GREW VERY VERY SLEEPY

LUNAMOON: AND THEN ALL THE LITTLE MOON KIDS
AND ALL THE MOON MOTHS
SANG MAMA MOON A LULLABY.

LUNAMOON: AND CLIMBING UP THE LULLABY LADDER
EVERYONE SAID, "GOOD NIGHT MAMA MOON,
GOOD NIGHT, GOOD NIGHT."

LUNAMOON: "GOOD NIGHT," SHE SAID,
"GOOD NIGHT, MY LITTLE MOON KIDS,
GOOD NIGHT, YOU MOON MOTHS,

LUNAMOON: GOOD NIGHT ZOO,
GOOD NIGHT, YOU."

LUNAMOON: GOOD NIGHT SWEET CROWGIRL, GOOD NIGHT.
CHAPTER SIXTEEN/P. 180

PANEL 953: Later the next day Lunamoon sitting at a desk in her room.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: YESTERDAY, RIGHT AT THIS TIME CROWGIRL WAS ALIVE. I CAN'T THINK OF HER NOT BEING HERE.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: OH NO. I DON'T HAVE ANY PHOTOS OF HER. NOT ONE, NOT ONE SINGLE PHOTO.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: WHAT WAS THE LAST THING SHE SAID TO ME? SHE SAID, SHE SAID.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: SHE SAID, "I'LL BE HERE, I'LL BE HERE WITH MY LITTLE CROWBABY."

PANEL 954: Lunamoon with a visual thought balloon of Crowgirl cuddled up with Crowbab.
LUNAMOON

THINKING: AND THERE SHE WAS CUDDLED UP WITH HER CROWBABY AND LITTLE MOON PRINCESS. I WISH I HAD A PICTURE OF HER LIKE THAT.

LUNAMOON

THINKING: I CAN'T BELIEVE I DON'T EVEN HAVE ONE PICTURE. I NEED ONE. I'M GOING TO FORGET WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE.
CHAPTER SIXTEEN/P. 181

PANEL 955 -
PANEL 957: Lunamoon’s visual memories of Crowgirl.

PANEL 958: Lunamoon drawing and working on a collage of Crowgirl on the moon. Lunamoon cuts and pastes as she works with her grief.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: WILL I FORGET? I WON’T FORGET, I WON’T. HERE SHE IS, CROWGIRL ON THE MOON.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: “LIFE IS GOOD,” SHE SAID. LIFE IS GOOD? WHAT WAS SHE THINKING? WAS SHE THINKING? NO, SHE WASN’T THINKING.

PANEL 959:

LUNAMOON
THINKING: SHE WASN’T THINKING. SHE WAS FEELING. SHE MEANT IT. SHE WASN’T MAKING THAT UP. I KNOW SHE WASN’T. SHE WASN’T BEING SOME WISE, OLD, GROWN-UP DYING KID. SHE MEANT IT.
LUNAMOON

THINKING: I DON'T HOW SHE MEANT IT, HOW SHE FELT IT. I DON'T. I WANT TO, BUT I DON'T GET IT. I'M TRYING TO FEEL IT. BUT I DON'T FEEL MUCH OF ANYTHING. I THINK I'M SAD. I'M SAD AND SCARED. I'M SCARED THAT LIFE ISN'T GOOD AND THAT I'M NEVER GOING TO FEEL THAT IT IS GOOD.

LUNAMOON

THINKING: CROWGIRL. HERE YOU ARE ON THE MOON, ON MY COLLAGE MOON. LOOK I'VE HIDDEN THINGS FOR YOU TO FIND. CAN YOU FIND THE DRAGONFLIES? AND MOONFLIES? I'VE GOT TO MAKE SOME MORE. I'LL HIDE THEM FOR YOU.
LUNAMOON

THINKING: LIFE MAY BE ROTTEN AND NOT VERY GOOD BUT THIS IS GOOD. THINKING OF YOU ON THE MOON, THINKING OF YOU AS A CROW. THAT FEELS GOOD.
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PANEL 964: Lunamoon pausing during her drawing work.

LUNAMOON
THINKING: OKAY, OKAY. I’VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT WHEN WE CAN DO SOMETHING FOR CROWGIRL.

PANEL 965: Lunamoon walking into Pinkie and Yankeegirl’s room.

LUNAMOON: PINKIE, WHEN ARE YOU GOING HOME?

PINKIE: SOMETIME NEXT WEEK, CAN’T I, DAD?

PINKIE’S DAD: YOU CAN.

PANEL 966: Close-up of Lunamoon.

LUNAMOON: THEN WE BETTER PLAN OUR CELEBRATION FOR CROWGIRL. HOW ABOUT THIS SATURDAY NIGHT?

YANKEEGIRL: SOUNDS GOOD TO ME. WE SHOULD ASK ARLA.

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LUNAMOON: I'LL ASK HER.

PINKIE: SO WHAT SHALL WE DO?

LUNAMOON: HOW ABOUT, IF IT'S OKAY WITH ARLA, WE DO THE GARDEN SLEEP-OUT? THEN WE CAN DO SOMETHING SPECIAL RIGHT AT MIDNIGHT.

PANEL 968:

YANKEEGIRL: WHY MIDNIGHT?

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL LOVED THE IDEA OF A MIDNIGHT GARDEN PARTY 'CAUSE SHE LOVED TOM'S MIDNIGHT GARDEN.

PANEL 969: Arla entering the room.

LUNAMOON: ARLA, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT CROWGIRL'S CELEBRATION. HOW ABOUT THIS SATURDAY NIGHT? COULD WE DO THE SLEEP-OUT WE WERE PLANNING EARLIER?
LUNAMOON: AND ARE YOU ON DUTY THAT NIGHT?

ARLA: YES. YOU CAN. AND YES, I AM.
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PANEL 970:

LUNAMOON:  WE WANT TO DO THE CELEBRATION PART AT MIDNIGHT. COULD WE?

ARLA:  WHY NOT!  DO YOU THINK YOU CAN ALL STAY AWAKE?

PINKIE:  WE'LL ALL TAKE NAPS, SUPER LONG NAPS.

PANEL 971:

ARLA:  FIGURE IT OUT AND LET ME KNOW WHAT YOU NEED.

ARLA:  WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO CALL KIM, LISA, NOMI AND ADAM? I THINK THEY WOULD LIKE TO BE A PART OF IT. AND I BET BOB WOULD LIKE TO BE THERE, WOULDN'T YOU?

BOB:  YES, I'D LOVE TO BE THERE IF IT'S OKAY WITH ALL OF YOU. I'LL TAKE PICTURES.

PANEL 972:
LUNAMOON: I ALMOST FORGOT YOU TOOK PICTURES. DO YOU HAVE SOME? I ESPECIALLY WANT A PICTURE OF CROWGIRL.

BOB: I GOT SOME GREAT SHOTS OF ALL OF YOU AND QUITE A FEW OF CROWGIRL AT HER BIRTHDAY.

ARLA: IT WOULD BE NICE TO HAVE A GOOD PHOTO OF HER FOR THE WARD.
PANEL 973: The celebration discussion continues.

YANKEEGIRL: SO YOU’LL ASK KIM AND LISA AND NOMI AND ADAM?

ARLA: YES. YOU GUYS FIGURE OUT WHAT YOU WANT TO DO AND WE’LL TALK LATER.

LUNAMOON: I’LL INVITE EM AND NORA.

PANEL 974:

YANKEEGIRL: WHAT ABOUT THEIR PARENTS?

ARLA: THEY’RE WELCOME TO COME AND STAY. SINCE ALL OF YOU WILL BE OUTSIDE THEY COULD SLEEP IN YOUR BEDS.

PINKIE: LET’S ASK DA VINCI TO CALL CAPTAIN. AT LEAST TO LET HIM KNOW.

PANEL 975:
YANKEEGIRL: I HAVE AN IDEA. I THINK MY MOM KNOWS HOW TO DO IT AND LISA COULD HELP US.

YANKEEGIRL: I SAW IT ON TV. AFTER THE TSUNAMI PEOPLE RELEASED HUNDREDS OF PAPER LANTERNS IN THE AIR AT NIGHT IN MEMORY OF ALL THE PEOPLE WHO DIED.

PANEL 976:

YANKEEGIRL: THEY WERE PAPER LANTERNS WITH CANDLES INSIDE THEM. MORE LIKE LITTLE HOT AIR BALLOON.

PINKIE: THERE'S SOMETHING SO NOT GOOD FOR THE ENVIRONMENT ABOUT THAT, ISN'T THERE?

PANEL 977:

LUNAMOON: I'VE HEARD THAT ABOUT BALLOONS BUT MAYBE IF WE JUST DID ONE. IT'LL BE MADE OF PAPER. THAT WON'T HURT THE ENVIRONMENT.
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PANEL 978:

LUNAMOON: I LOVE THAT IDEA. IT'LL BE LIKE SENDING CROWGIRL TO THE MOON IN A LANTERN. SHE WILL LOVE THAT.

YANKEEGIRL: WE CAN OTHERS FOR THE LANTERN LIGHT. WE'LL NEED LIGHT AT MIDNIGHT.

PINKIE: TRUE. WE WILL. I'M OKAY WITH SENDING ONE UP.

PANEL 979:

LUNAMOON: LET'S SEE IF LISA HAS THE SUPPLIES. WHERE'S DAVINCI? HE CAN HELP.

YANKEEGIRL: HE'LL BE BACK LATER. HIS NEW ROOMMATE'S FAMILY TOOK THEM OUT SHOPPING.

PANEL 980:

YANKEEGIRL: YOU KNOW WHAT WE HAVE TO HAVE?
PINKIE: S'MORES! WE SO HAVE TO HAVE THEM.

PANEL 981

YANKEEGIRL: MIDNIGHT S'MORES ON A LITTLE CAMPFIRE.

LUNAMOON: MOM BROUGHT OUR HIBACHI.
Chapter title, 'Have a Dream,' is lettered across the top of a view of Arla talking to Lunamoon in Lunamoon's room. It is Saturday. The celebration will take place later that evening.

ARLA: I'M HAPPY TO SEE YOU'RE TAKING A NAP.

LUNAMOON: I DON'T WANT TO GET SLEEPY LATER ON.

ARLA: YOU'VE ALL WORKED SO WELL PUTTING TONIGHT'S CELEBRATION TOGETHER.

LUNAMOON: IT'S GOOD WORK.

ARLA: IT IS. IT HELPS ALL OF US WITH OUR SADNESS. IT HELPS US SAY GOOD BYE.
LUNAMOON: IT ISN'T GOOD BYE TO ME.

LUNAMOON: IT KEEPS HER REAL. IT KEEPS HER ALIVE. SHE'LL ALWAYS BE HERE. SHE'S IN THE STORIES, THE PICTURES.

PANEL 985:

ARLA: SHE IS. SHE'S SO MUCH IN YOUR HEART, SHE WILL BE WITH YOU FOREVER. YOU'LL STILL FEEL SAD AND MISS HER.

ARLA: YOU'LL FIND HER WITH YOU OVER AND OVER AGAIN IN SURPRISING WAYS, SOMETIMES WHEN YOU AREN'T EVEN THINKING ABOUT HER.

PANEL 986:

LUNAMOON: I DO KNOW THAT. I'M HOPING THAT IT HAPPENS THE WAY IT DID AFTER MY DAD DIED. THAT DID HAPPEN, AFTER THE REALLY HARD SADNESS WENT AWAY.

ARLA: IT WILL. IT WILL.
ARLA: WOULD YOU LIKE TO MOVE IN WITH YANKEEGIRL FOR THE LAST TWO WEEKS OF YOUR TREATMENT? I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE THAT BETTER THEN GETTING A NEW ROOMMATE.

LUNAMOON: CAN'T I STAY IN THE ROOM BY MYSELF?

ARLA: MAYBE FOR A FEW DAYS, BUT WE'LL NEED THE SPACE SOON.

ARLA: FOR SUCH A SHORT TIME I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT PREFER TO STAY WITH SOMEONE YOU KNOW.

LUNAMOON: I WOULD, BUT IF I COULD HAVE A COUPLE OF DAYS ON MY OWN, I'D LIKE THAT TOO.

ARLA: OKAY, HONEY. I'LL LET YOU STAY ON YOUR OWN AS LONG AS I CAN.
Lunamoon sitting on her bed looking tired and sad.

THANK YOU, GOD. AS THOUGH YOU HAVE A HAND IN THIS! THANK YOU, ARLA. IF ONLY I COULD FINISH MY TREATMENT NOW. I'VE HAD ENOUGH.

Lunamoon walks over to the wall and removes a collage she made of Crowgirl finding dragonflies and moonflies.

I JUST WANT TO SIT AND WORK ON COLLAGES. I DON'T WANT TO TALK TO ANYONE. I WANT TO TALK TO CROWGIRL. DON'T I? 'CAUSE HERE YOU ARE. I'LL TELL YOU A STORY AS YOU LOOK FOR THE MOON FLIES, AND MOON BUGS. I'LL MAKE MOONBUGS FOR YOU.

MOONBUGS. THAT 'S WHAT WE SHOULD HAVE FOR THE SLEEP-OUT. I'LL MAKE MOONBUGS TO GO WITH THE CROWS AND LANTERNS.
LUNAMOON

THINKING: I'LL STAY IN FOR AWHILE ALL BY MYSELF AND MAKE STUFF.
CHAPTER SEVENTEEN/P. 190

PANEL 993: Several adults, Bob, Em's mom, Nora's mom and the kids assemble the tent.

PANEL 994: Davinci and Yankeegirl hang moon crows and paper decorations on the tent.

PANEL 995: Pinkie, Lunamoon, and Lunamoon's mom place lanterns around the garden.

PANEL 996: Pinkie and Lunamoon help Davinci finish the tent.

PANEL 997: Em and Nora carry in potted white flowering plants.

PANEL 998: The adults set up a food area and the hibachi.
PANEL 999: Lunamoon hangs paper moon bugs and moon flies on the tent and on some of the flowers and bushes.

PANEL 1000: Everyone stands back to admire the scene.
PANEL 1001: Pinkie in Lunamoon's doorway. A clock shows that it is 10:45pm.

PINKIE: ISN'T IT TIME TO GO OUTSIDE?

PANEL 1002: Nora looking at Lunamoon.

NORA: IT IS. GIRL FRIEND, LET'S TAKE OUR THINGS TO THE TENT.

PANEL 1003: Em carrying a basket of wrapped items.

NORA: EM, WHAT'S THAT?

EM: YOU'LL SEE. SOMETHING FOR LATER.

PANEL 1004: Arla talking to the gang as they carry sleeping bags out to the garden.
ARLA: ADAM AND NOMI ARE LIGHTING THE LANTERNS AND HIBACHI FIRE.

LUNAMOON'S MOM: WE'VE GOT HOT CHOCOLATE AND LEMON MERINGUE PIE, CROWGIRL'S FAVOURITE FROM DUCKY'S. AND S'MORES!
PANEL 1005: The group, children and parents are gathered in the tent, sitting on sleeping bags. Paper lanterns flicker around the tent and among the nearby bushes.

PANEL 1006:

NOMI: WHO WANTS TO SPEAK FIRST?

EM: CROWGIRL IS MY BEST FRIEND. WE WERE ALWAYS FRIENDS, EVEN BEFORE WE COULD TALK. WE KNEW EACH OTHER. I THINK WE STILL DO.

PANEL 1007:

EM: MOM AND I BROUGHT WHITE HYACINTH BULBS TO PLANT IN THIS GARDEN FOR CROWGIRL. WHITE FLOWERS FOR A MIDNIGHT GARDEN. TOMORROW WE'LL PLANT THEM.

EM: CROWGIRL'S MOM ASKED ME TO TELL YOU HOW MUCH SHE APPRECIATES EVERYONE'S LOVE FOR CROWGIRL. SHE'S Sending MORE
WHITE FLOWERING BUSHES TO MAKE A MIDNIGHT GARDEN FOR CROWGIRL AND EVERYONE WHO COMES HERE.

PANEL 1008:

EM: OTHER CHILDREN WILL BE ABLE TO ENJOY CROWGIRL'S GARDEN AND THEY CAN HAVE SLEEP-OUTS LIKE THIS.

PANEL 1009: Full page panel.

EM: LET'S SING ONE OF CROWGIRL'S FAVOURITE SONGS.

EVERYONE SINGING: 'HAPPY TALK... .'

EVERYONE SINGING: Everyone holding paper thought balloon.

EVERYONE SINGING: Everyone holding paper moons.
CROWGIRL’S DREAM WAS THIS GARDEN. LAST WEEK SHE ASKED HER MOM FOR THE GARDEN. HER DREAM’S GONNA COME TRUE.

ON HER BIRTHDAY SHE WAS GOING TO GIVE YOU EACH A SPECIAL GIFT. BUT WHEN CAPTAIN GOT SICK AGAIN, SHE THOUGHT SHE’D WAIT ‘TIL WE FELT BETTER.

SHE ASKED ME TO GIVE EACH OF YOU HER GIFTS AND WISHES.

Lunamoon gives Pinkie the glass hummingbird.

Lunamoon gives Davinci a good pen.
PANEL 1014: Lunamoon gives an envelope to Yankeegirl.

PANEL 1015: Lunamoon gives art supplies to Lisa and DVDs to Kim.

PANEL 1016: Lunamoon gives Em a picture.
CHAPTER SEVENTEEN/P. 194

PANEL 1017: Lunamoon handing Crowbaby to Arla.

LUNAMOON: CROWGIRL WANTED YOU TO HAVE CROWBABY BECAUSE YOU MADE THE WINGS AND TUFTY HEADPIECE.

PANEL 1018: Arla hugging Lunamoon and holding Crowbaby.

ARLA: IT'S TIME WE HAD SOME S'MORES, PIE, AND HOT CHOCOLATE.

PINKIE: WHAT ABOUT THE LANTERN?

PANEL 1019:

NORA: WE'LL HAVE REFRESHMENTS NOW. WE'LL DO THE LANTERN LAST OF ALL WHEN WE'RE IN OUR SLEEPING BAGS SO WE CAN LIE BACK AND WATCH THE LANTERN RISE INTO THE SKY.

YANKEEGIRL: I AGREE. I HAVE SOME WISH STRIPS TO HANG ON THE LANTERN.
PANEL 1020: Yankee girl showing the wish strips to the gang.

PANEL 1021: Yankee girl attaching wish strips to the lantern.

PANEL 1022: Everyone roasting s'mores, drinking hot chocolate and eating pie.

PANEL 1023: The gang climbing into their sleeping bags.
CHAPTER SEVENTEEN/P. 195

PANEL 1024:

ADAM: IS EVERYONE SNUG AS A BUG?

ADAM: WHAT A PERFECT NIGHT, A FULL MOON BRIGHT NIGHT.

ARLA: I'VE BEEN THINKING. I HAVE AN IDEA AND I FIGURED OUT HOW TO DO IT. I WANT TO PUT CROWBABY ON THE LANTERN. THEN WE CAN SEE CROWBABY GO UP INTO THE MIDNIGHT SKY ON HER WAY TO THE MOON AND CROWGIRL.

PANEL 1025:

PINKIE: BUT THE LANTERN WON'T REALLY GO ALL THE WAY UP.

PANEL 1026:

YANKEEGIRL: TRUE, BUT WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHERE IT GOES. I DON'T WANT TO KNOW. I WANT TO WATCH IT GO UP AND THINK OF IT GOING ON FOREVER WITH ALL OUR WISHES.
LUNAMOON: ME TOO.

PANEL 1027:

DAVINCI: YOU KNOW WHAT? EVEN IF CROWBABY GOES SOMEWHERE ELSE, LIKE THAT COULD BE A GOOD THING.

DAVINCI: IT'LL BE LIKE A GIFT. LIKE IN LUNAMOON'S STORY WHEN CROWBABY LANDED IN A CRADLE.

DAVINCI: LIKE, CROWBABY WILL BE JUST LIKE CROWGIRL, STARTING A NEW LIFE.
PANEL 1028:

ARLA: SO IS EVERYONE OKAY WITH CROWBABY GOING ON THE LANTERN?

PANEL 1029:

PINKIE: YES, IT'S SO OKAY.

PANEL 1030:

ADAM: LUNAMOON, TELL US A CROWBABY STORY WHILE THE LANTERN RISES.

PANEL 1031:

LUNAMOON: ONCE UPON A TIME, NOT VERY LONG AGO, REALLY QUITE RECENTLY, INTO THIS WORLD DROPPED, SCREAMING AND SQUIRMING A WILD BABY...
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PANEL 1032: Large wordless panel of the Crowbaby story.
PANEL 1033: Large panel of the night sky above the tent.

LUNAMOON: FOLLOW ME

LUNAMOON: FOLLOW ME, FOLLOW ME.
LET'S GO
YOU AND I.
LET'S GO LIVE IN THE SKY.
WE'LL FLY AND FLY,
YOU AND I.
WE'LL FLY
UP HIGH
IN THE SKY,
YOU AND I.
YOU AND I.
CHAPTER SEVENTEEN/P. 199

PANEL 1034: Large panel with a view of Crowbaby in the lantern with its wish strips fluttering.
CHAPTER SEVENTEEN/P. 200

PANEL 1035: Close-up of Crowbaby in the lantern with full moon.

PANEL 1036: Close-up of one of the wish strips

PANEL 1037: The lantern above a bird's eye view of the tent and garden.

PANEL 1038: Close-up of Crowgirl's statement on a wish strip, “Life is good.”

PANEL 1039: Large panel of Crowgirl's midnight garden collage juxtaposed over Lunamoon's lunar landscape collage with its hidden moonbugs and moonflies.