

1 LITTLE NEMO in 3 Slumberland

1 I AM OLD WINTER TODAY IS THE FIFTEENTH DAY OF MARCH AND I MUST MELT AWAY AND MAKE ROOM FOR SPRING! - I DON'T KNOW IF YOU ARE SORRY OR NOT TO SEE ME GO. - I WOULD LIKE TO STAY LONGER.

YOU'VE BEEN HERE LONG ENOUGH. GO BACK TO THE NORTH POLE WHERE YOU BELONG!!!!

2 I GAVE YOU GOOD SKATING, COASTING AND SLEIGHING! - I GAVE YOU CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR. I GAVE YOU RED CHEEKS AND BRIGHT EYES. - I GAVE...

WINTER

PIPE THE NEW LID ON DOCTOR PILL... HE'S RUSHING THE SEASON... EH?

3 I FROZE FLIES, MOSQUITOS... INSECTS, GERMS AND BUGS OF ALL KINDS THAT YOU MAY ENJOY THE COMING SUMMER!

SAY, OLD BOY, MAKE A SPEECH ABOUT THE SHIVERING, SNEEZING, SNIFFLING AND BARKING YOU GAVE US. WILL YOU?

4 OH! WHAT'S THIS, WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NOW? MORE SPEECHES I GUESS.

5 MISS SPRING I WANT YOU TO KNOW WHO WE ARE. SO I'LL INTRODUCE MYSELF FIRST. I'M DOCTOR PILL... YES, I...

DO NOT FORGET ME, DOCTOR AND MY POEM WRITTEN IN HONOR OF THE OCCASION!

WINTER

SPRING

SAY YOUNG LADY, YOU ARE AS WELCOME AS THE FLOWERS YOU BRING WITH YOU... WE ARE FOR YOU SPRINGTIME.

6 THAT CHAP WITH THE GREEN FACE IS FLIP. HE IS TWENTY-NINE YEARS OLD, BUT HAS THE MIND OF A CHILD OF NINE. WE HAVE IMPIE THERE, TOO. A ZULU FROM NOWHERE AND ALSO SLIVERS A WELL MEANING BONEHEAD WHO IS HARMLESS BUT ALWAYS IN THE WAY AND NOW I WANT TO...

DOCTOR, DON'T FORGET ME AND MY ODE TO SPRING TIME!

7 THIS IS HER MAJESTY THE PRINCESS OF SLUMBERLAND AND HER PLAYMATE LITTLE NEMO. NEMO IS LATIN FOR LITTLE SOMEBODY - WE KNOW NOT WHO.

AND ME, DOCTOR I'M HERE. DON'T FORGET TO INTRODUCE ME, SO I CAN READ MY POEM... INTRODUCE ME, DOC!!!

8 PEEP PUP PIPP

IMPIE THINKS HE CAN PLAY THAT IRISH FLUTE - I HOPE HE CAN!

SAY, IMPIE IF YOU CAN PLAY THAT... IT WILL BE FINE... BUT IF YOU CAN'T SAY SO NOW, I'LL BREAK YOUR FACE IF YOU'RE FOOLING!

FLIP BRAS BAND

PEELEE WEELEE PEEP

9 TUESDAY IS SAINT PATRICKS DAY AND I HAVE MY BAND HERE. LETS HAVE A REAL OLD IRISH JIG TO CELEBRATE THE DAY THE DAY THAT STARTS GREEN AND STAYS GREEN ALL SUMMER.

10 DON'T BELIEVE YOU WILL GET A CHANCE TO READ YOUR ODE TO SPRING PROFESSOR

OH! THERE'S A FIGHT STARTED!

GET OUT OF THIS BAND YOU CAN'T PLAY THAT THING! BEAT IT!!!!

OUCH

11 HUH!!! UM! - I'M UP, MAMA, I'M UP!!!!

WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME! I'VE CALLED YOU A DOZEN TIMES. - COME TO BREAKFAST!!!

