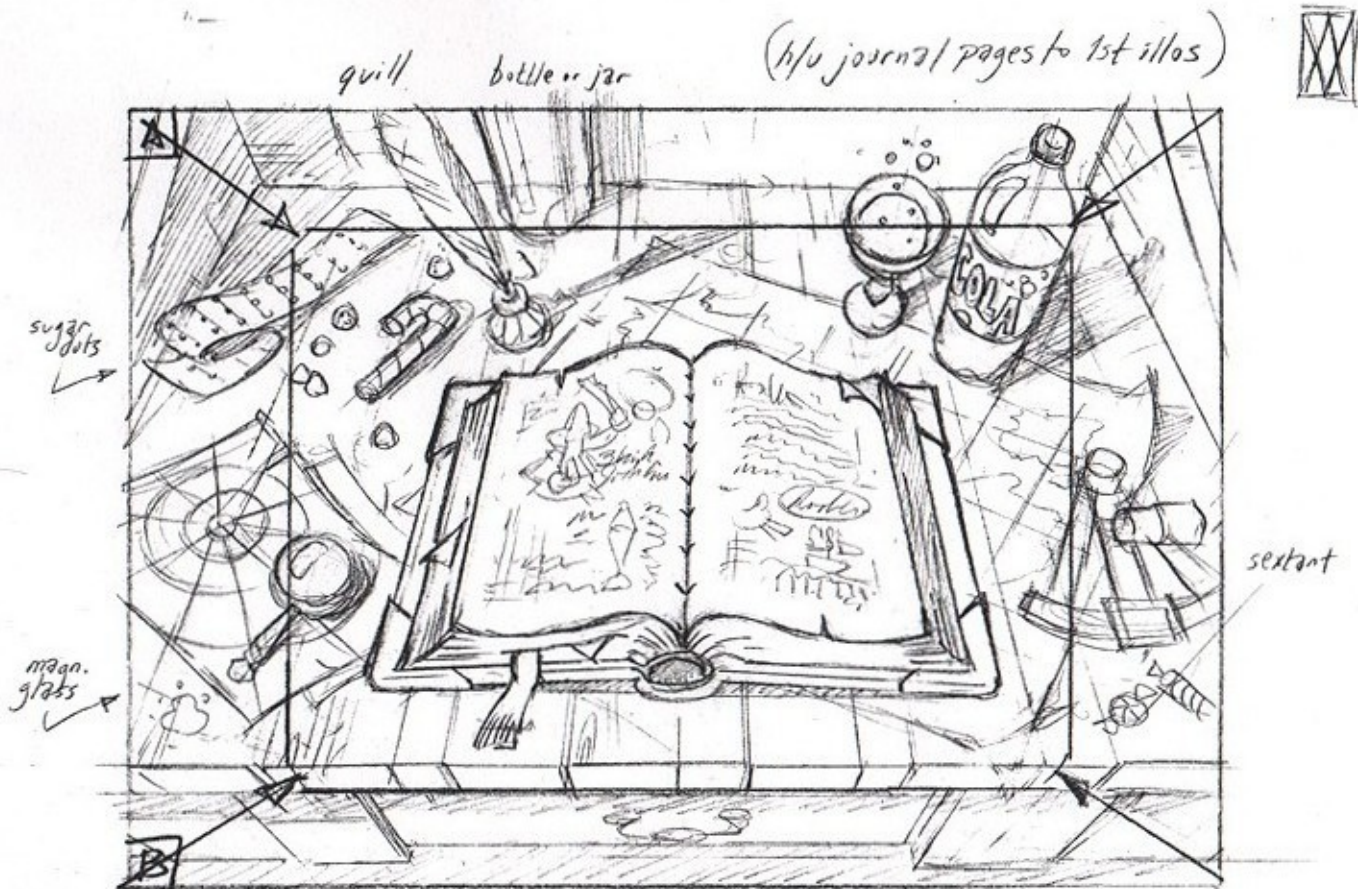


<music> "Oooooooooooh... Once there was a pirate"

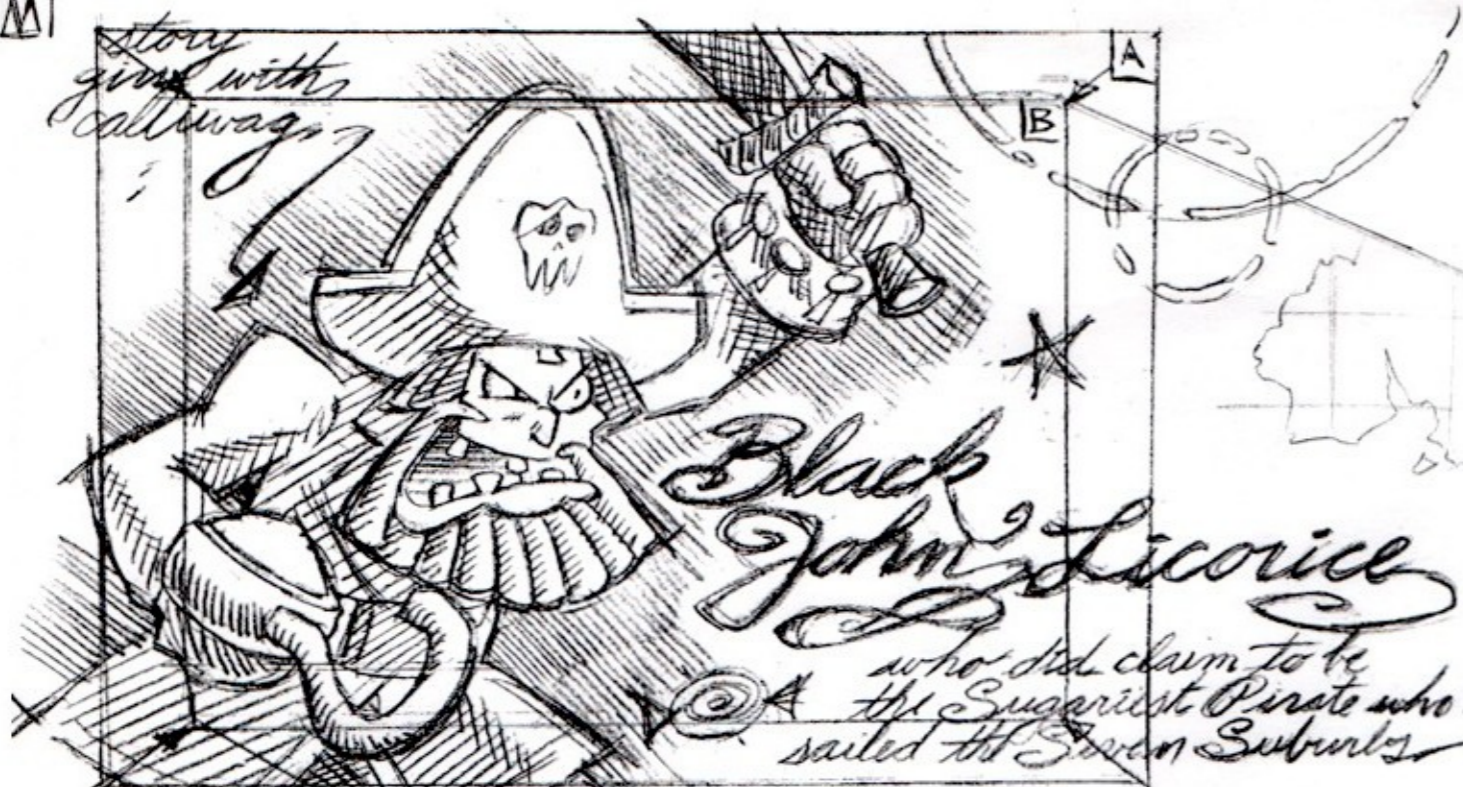


establishing shot of journal

* this isn't pen + ink like the page drawings — it's a normal-style KNT set-up



story
good with
callways



Black John Licorice

who did claim to be
the Sugariest Pirate who ever
sailed the Seven Suburbs

Port Royale

Sundae. 1 marasch
cherry
2 straws
1/2 top



2 bananas
4 scoops
of finest
ice cream
1/2 top of
chocolate
sauce

"by the name o'
Black John/
Would do anything for
candy/ever steal it
from his Mam!"

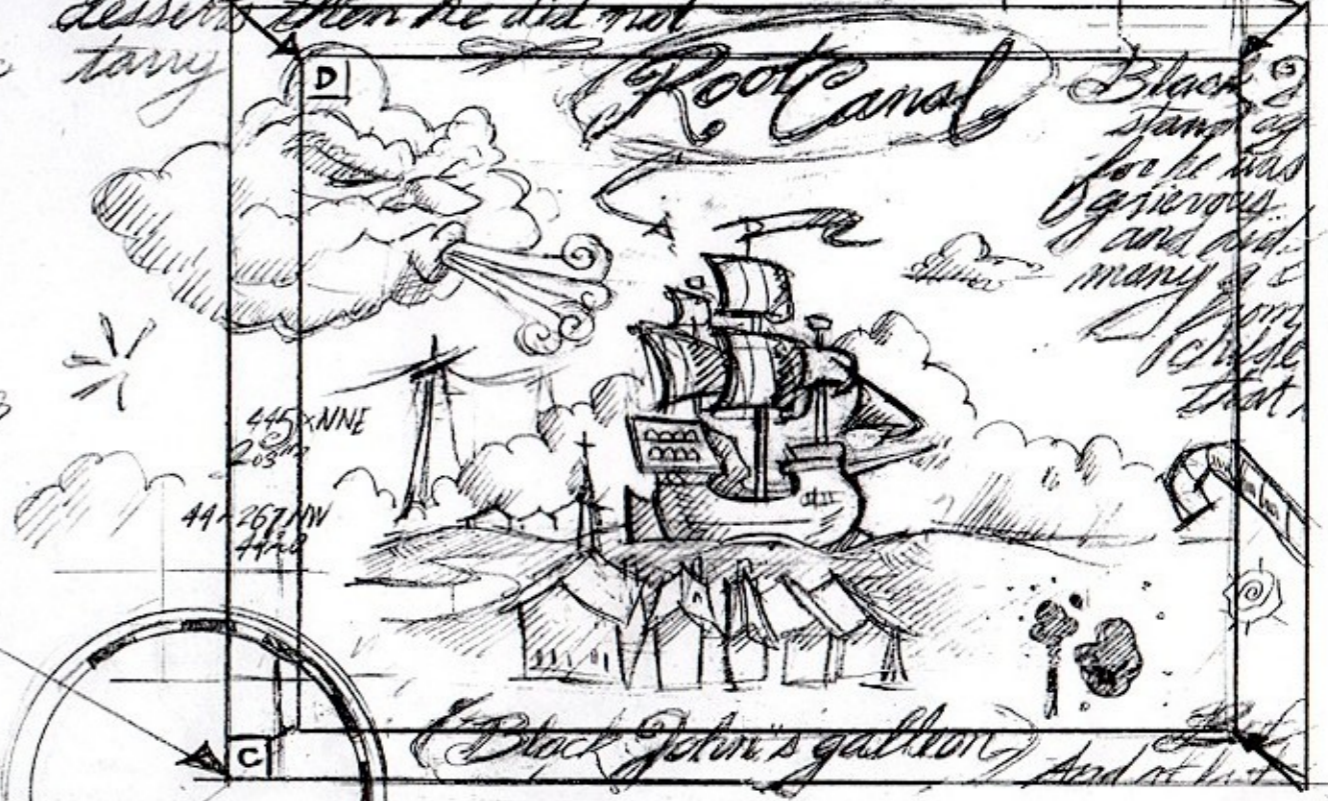
"well he"

Totes a

If there were all men
to be taken in a place, then
said there many be day and he
what love of farms might give him
And it was also sooth that
if it should prove to be without such sweet
desserts then he did not
tarry

"Sailed the
Suburbs blue/
just to fill
his candy

Root Canal



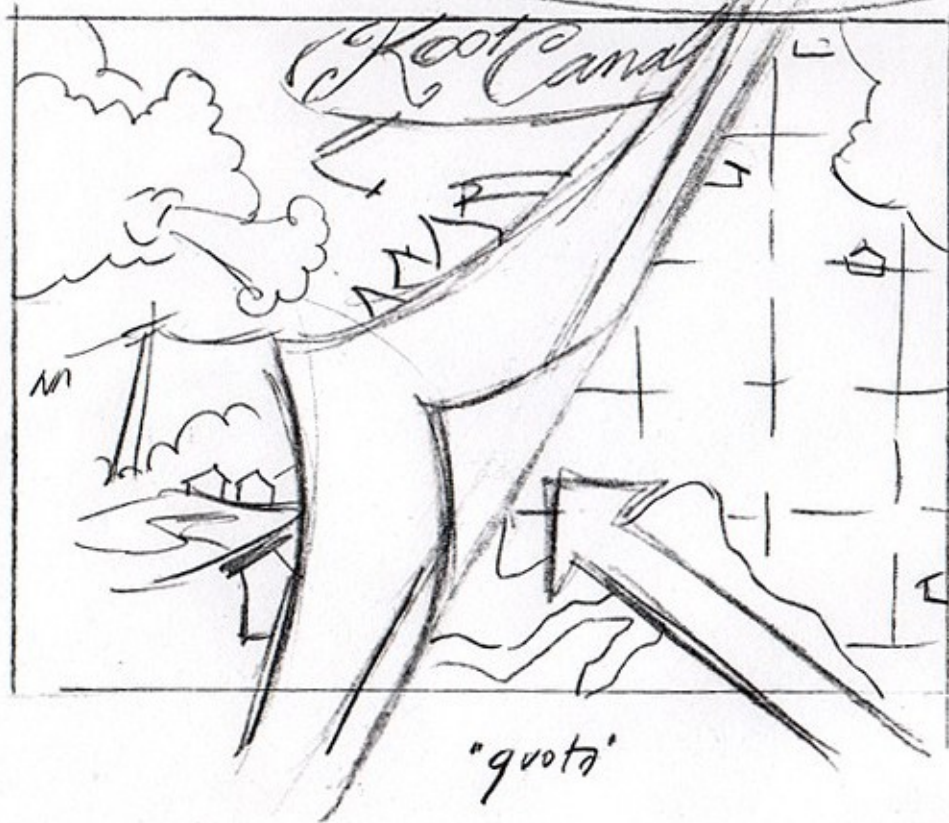
Black John
stung of
for he was
basinous
and did
many a
wise
that

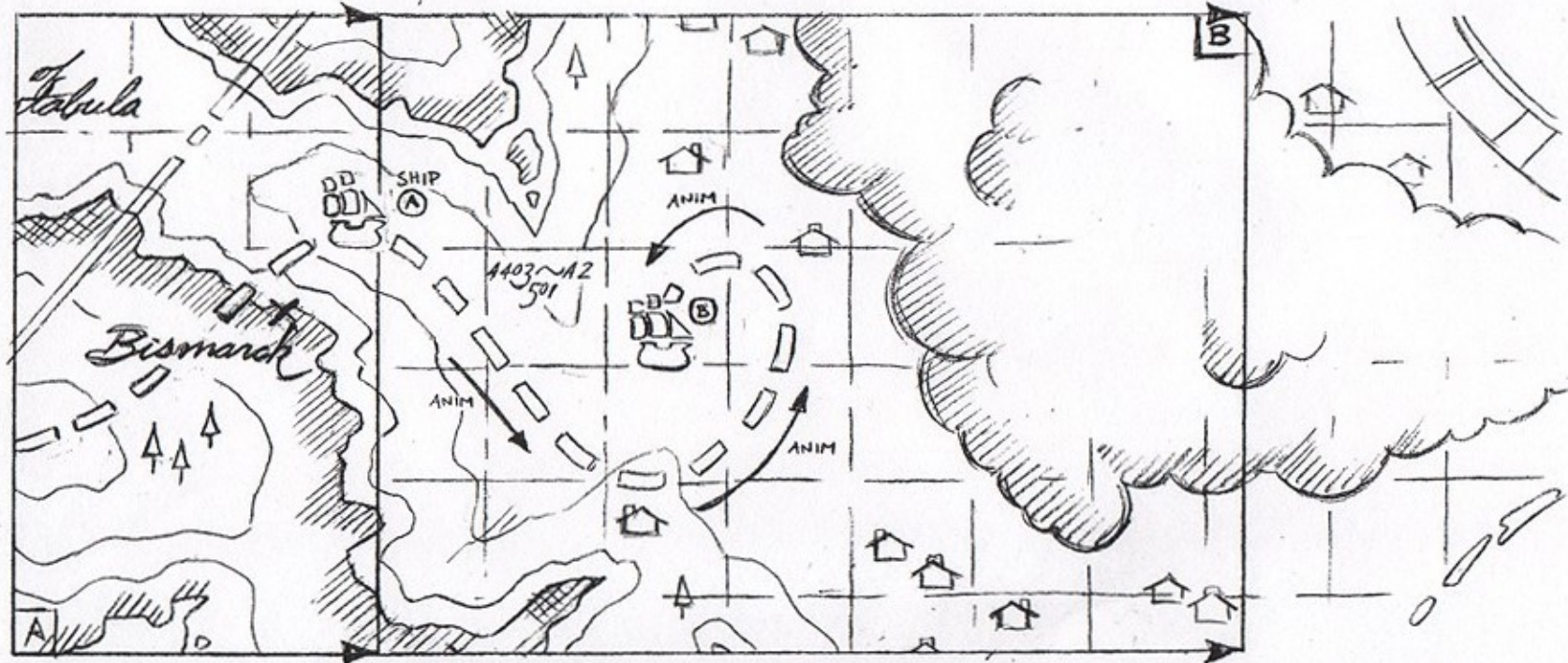
(Black John's gallon) And at last

445 x NNE
203
44 x 267 NW
44


page turn wipe

*
FOR REFERENCE ONLY





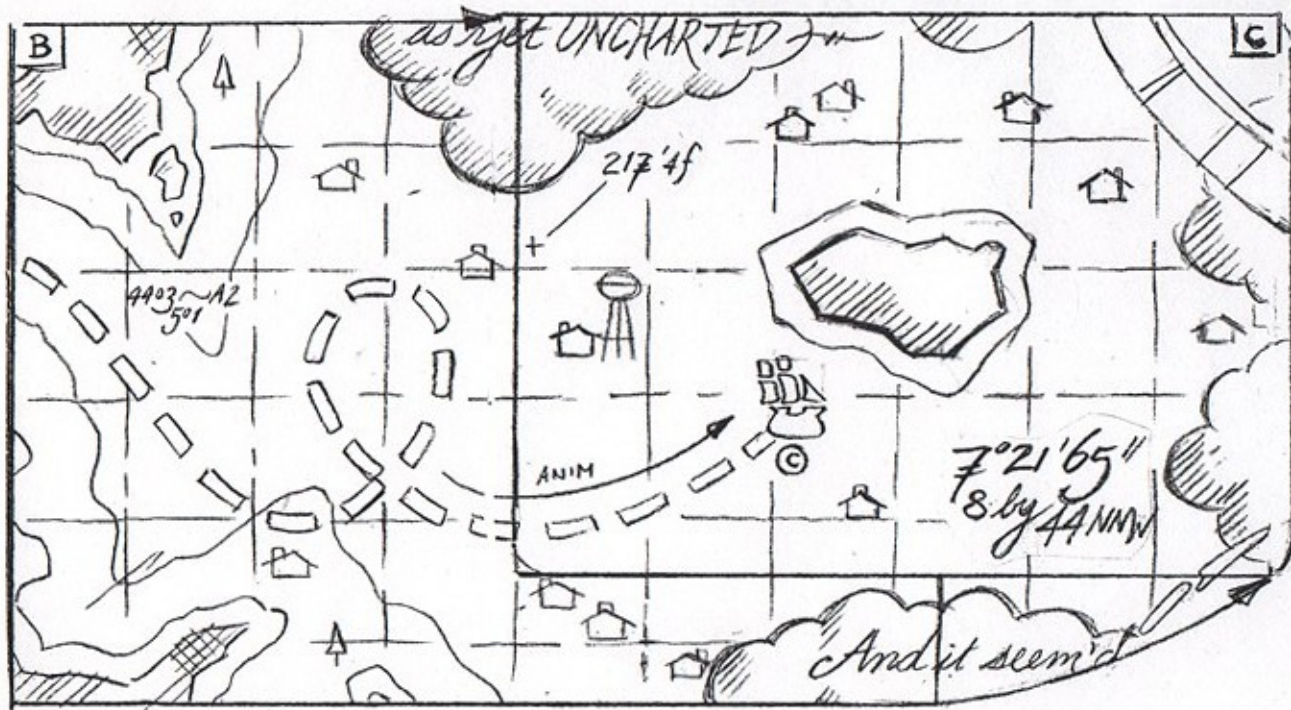
ANIMATING SHIP
 ICON LEAVES
 DOTTED LINE
 BEHIND

 FADE IN
 "4403 ~ A2 501"
 AS SHIP PASSES

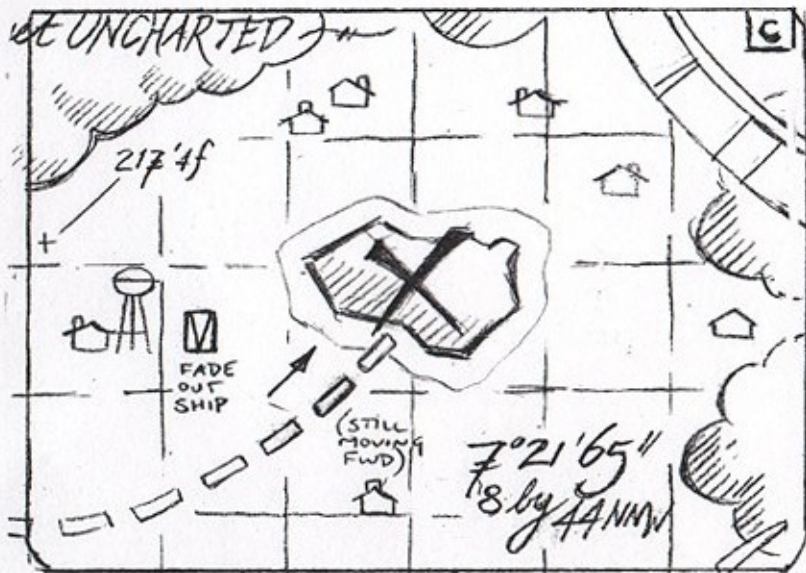
" 'til he stumbled on an island off the "



X-DISS
MAP ELEMENTS ON



"coast of North"



page
turn
wipe

"And
there
he
found"

"Dakoooooaaaaah"

CROSSBARS OF X
ANIMATE ON
LIKE PENSTROKES

page turn
wipe

page to
wipe

what a disastrous course of events had
prove to be

Red Stalk Isle

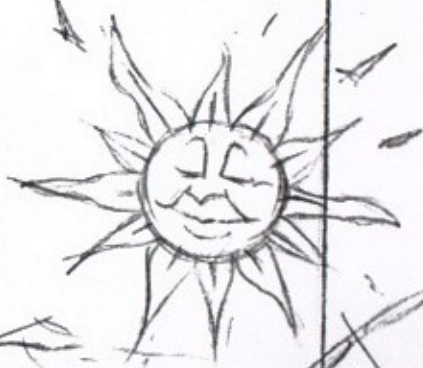


visible from a
distance of 52
nautical miles

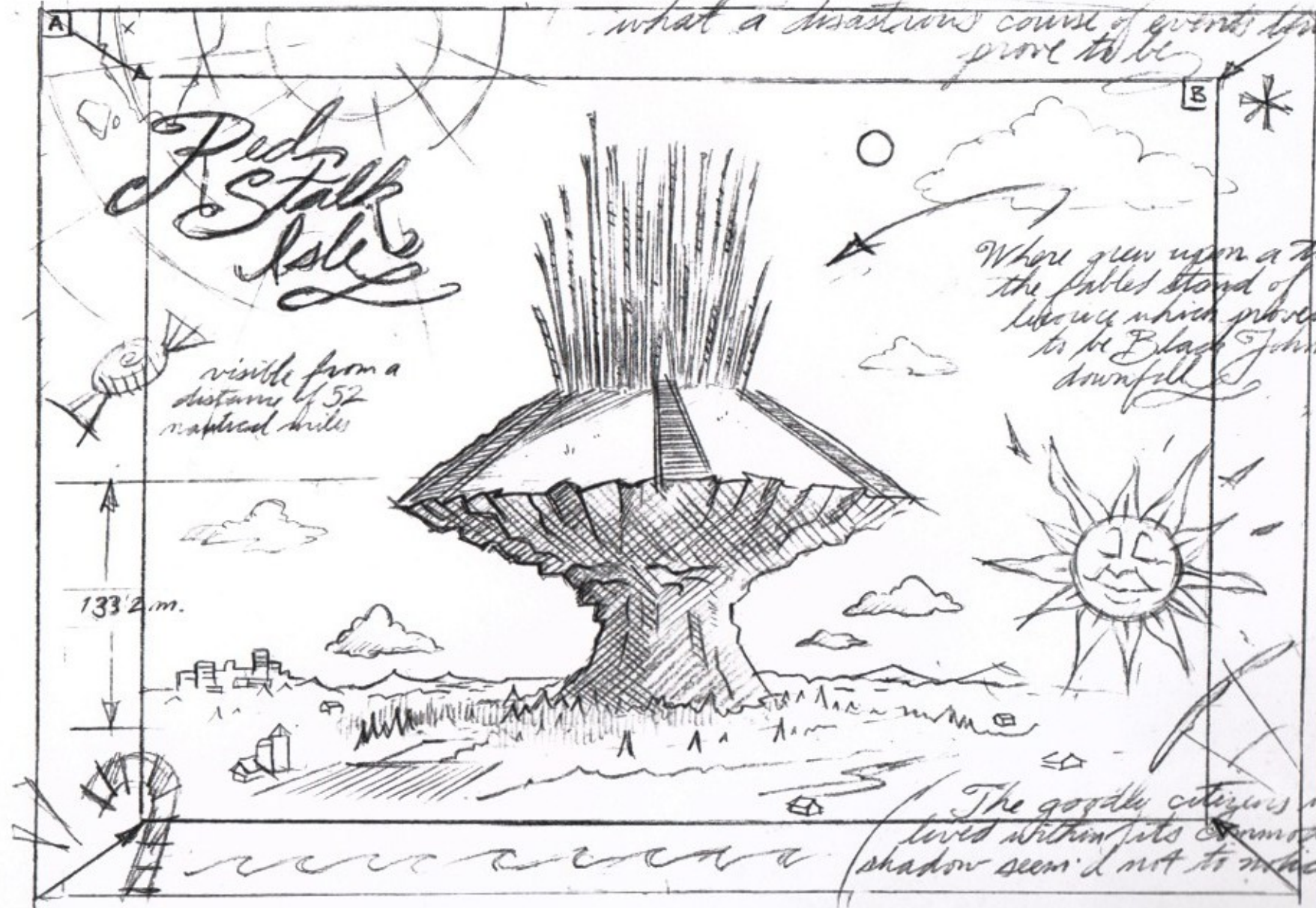
133 1/2 m.



Where grew upon a time
the fabled stand of
Lycium which proved
to be Black John's
downfall



The gaudy citizens who
loved within pits & commodious
shadow seem'd not to notice





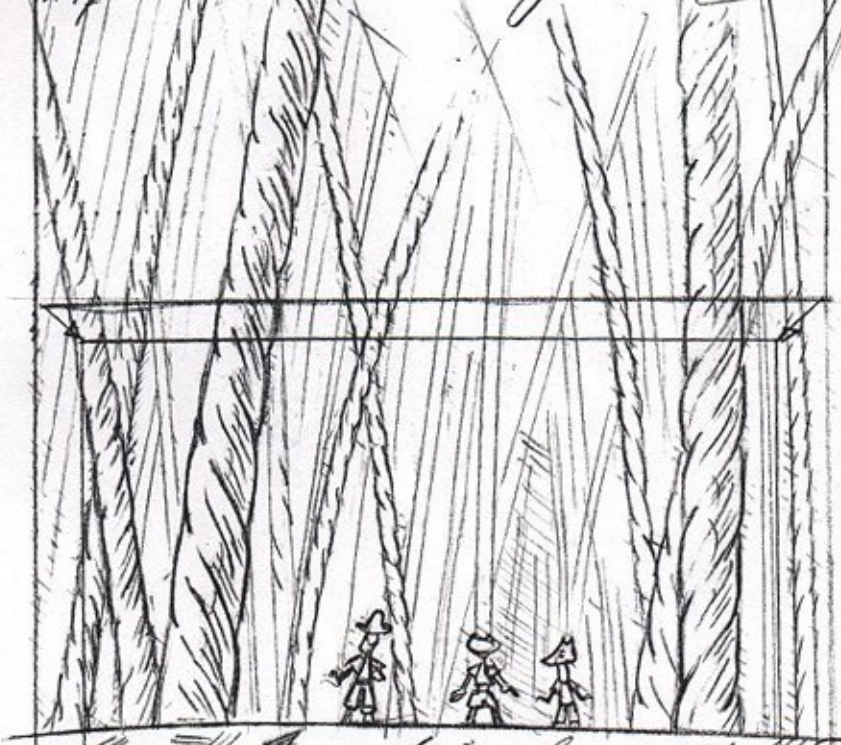
Of yet they still
assayed to go
ashore with
all haste

"Licorice!
Licorice!
As red as
my beard"

Their wildest fantasies of rich
bounty did seem feeble by 'com
In places the stalks grew
so thick together as to
blot out the light
of the sun

"There
were"

83
x42



"acres for all
takers, or
5. it appeared!"



(view from within the
stands)
Which stalks to cut



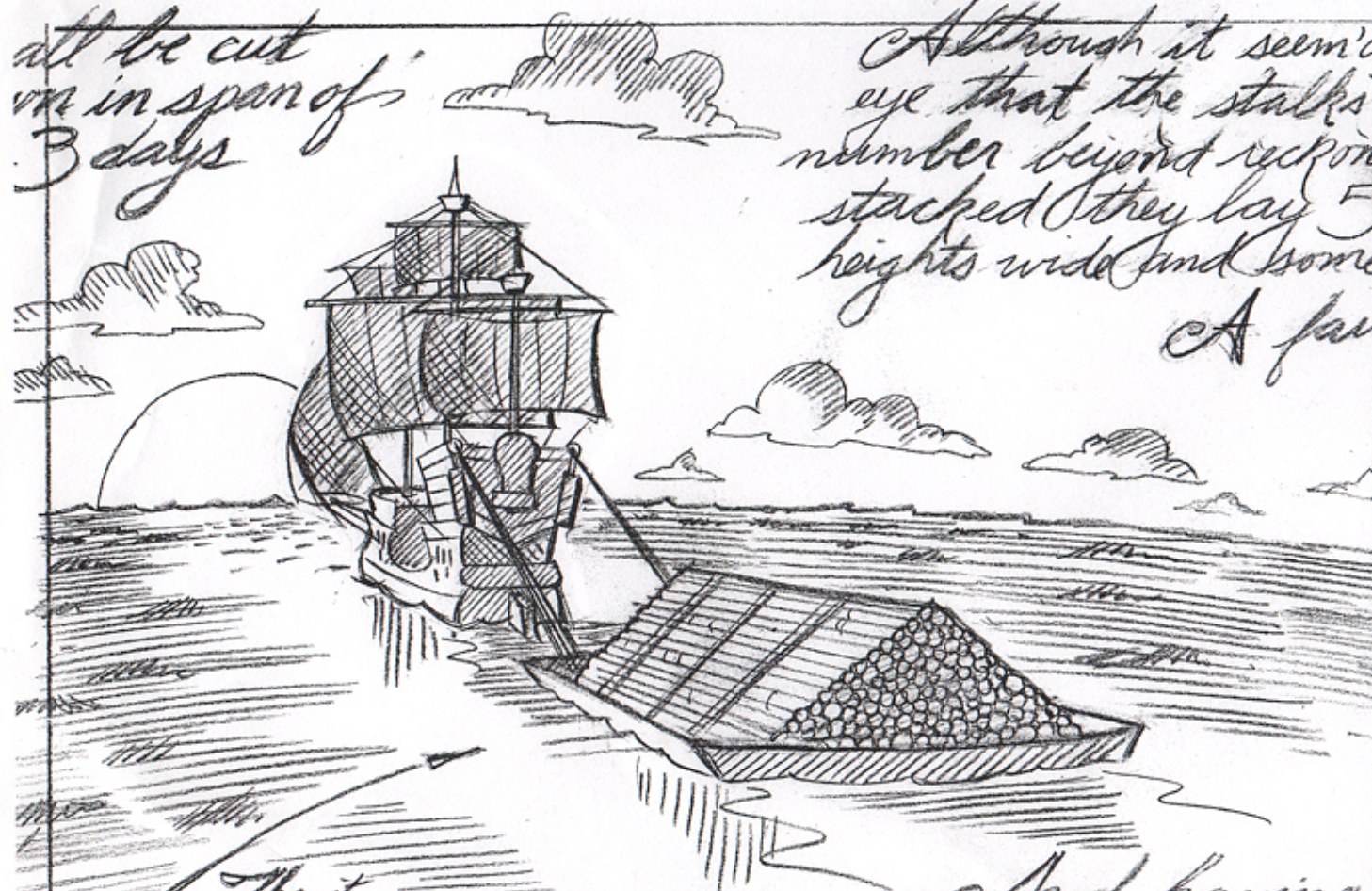
But ol'
Black John
wanted it
all t'hisself

page
turn
wipe

eye turn
wipe

"But his greed had a cost
for him and his crew, some very bad things
were to happen, who knew?"

all be cut
in in span of
3 days



"Although it seem'd by
eye that the stalks lay in
number beyond reckoning when
stacked they lay 5 man-
heights wide and some 4 high
A fair sight to
behold"



Morn's traps

seen fit
some stalks

But Alas they left no trace



"so he cut
the stalks down
and sailed off
with his wealth"

page turn

[B] Tho it
appeared to have but
little draft, the large

And having freely
helped themselves to this
bounty they did depart much
pleas'd

page turn
wipe



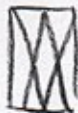
so in the moment
of his triumph his
avarice became
his down-
fall

destruction
adequate



For the
licorice foules
unsavoury
And yet
there was
for

1 this panel
(not top)

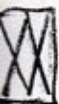


so in the moment
of his triumph his
avarice became
his down-
fall



destination
adequate

For the
become so
unsavoury
And yet
there was
far



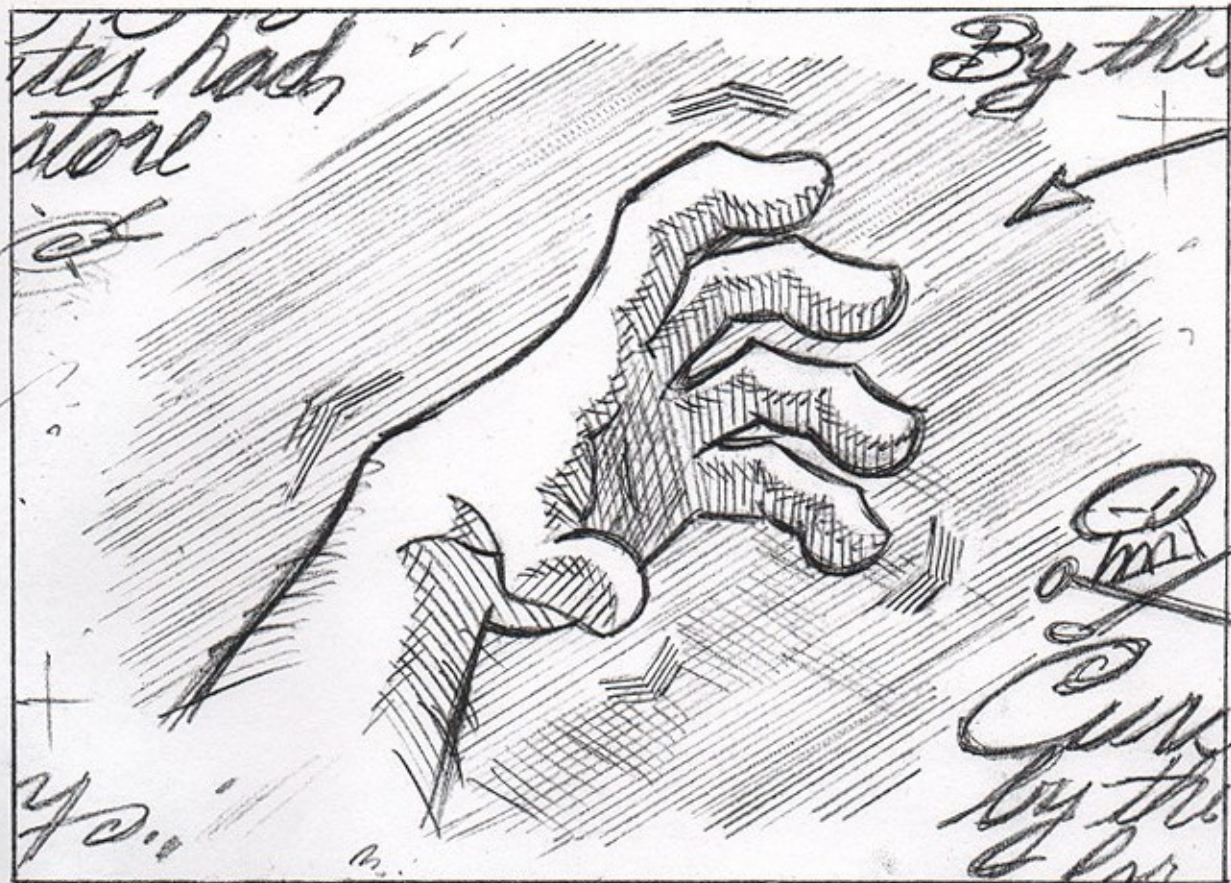
A
in the moment
his triumph his
avarice became
is down
fall

destiny
adequate

B



For the
licorice fo
unsavoury
And yet
there was
far
fate



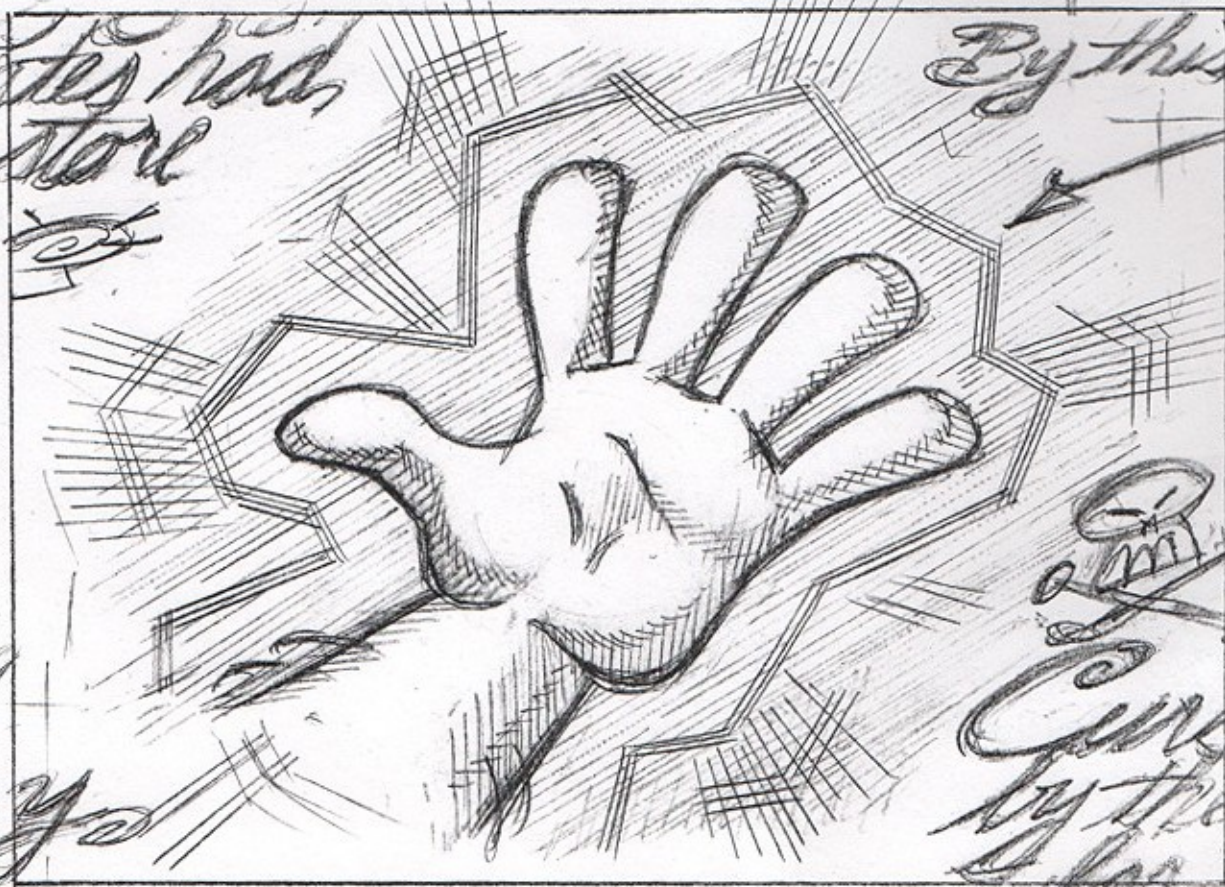
hand transform 1

"- more yet to tell? Their"



eyes had
store

By this



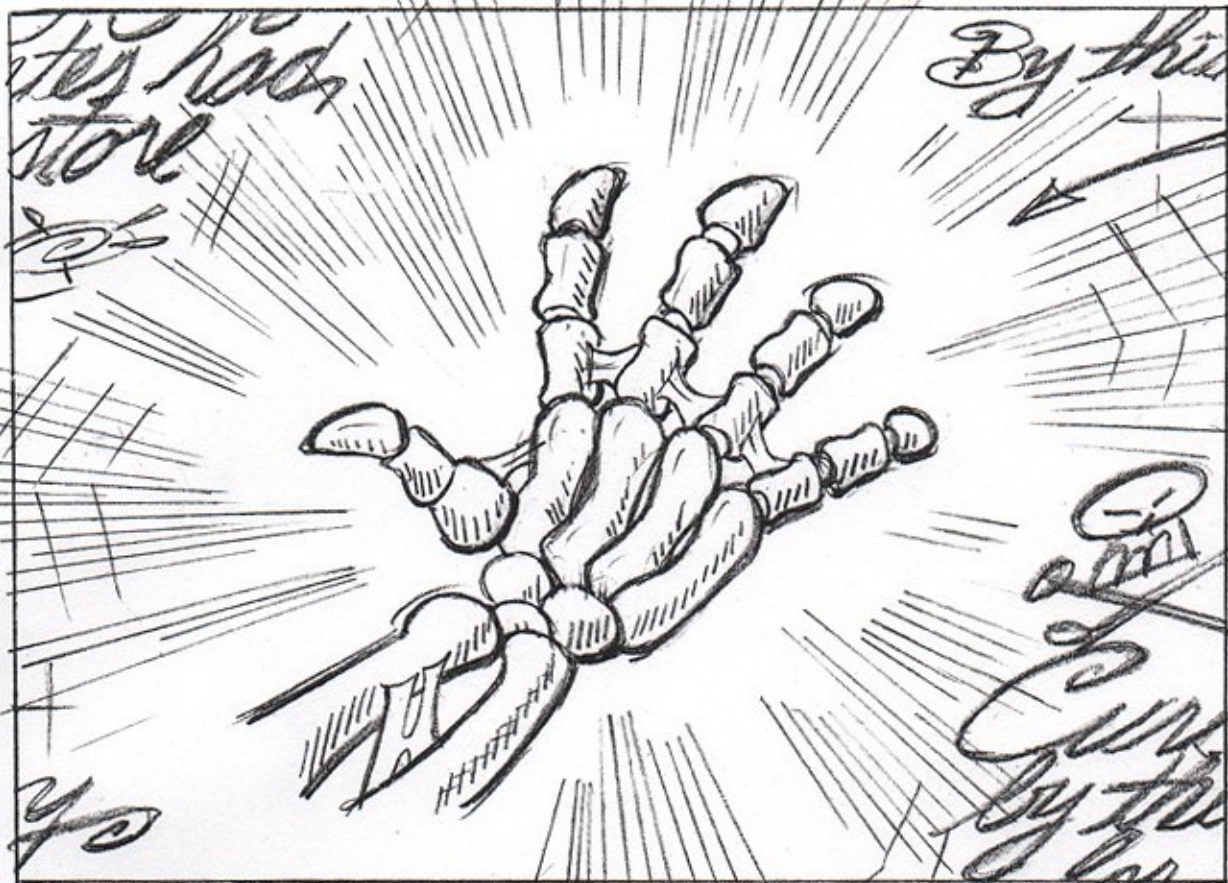
am
Cure
by the
for

go

hand transform 2

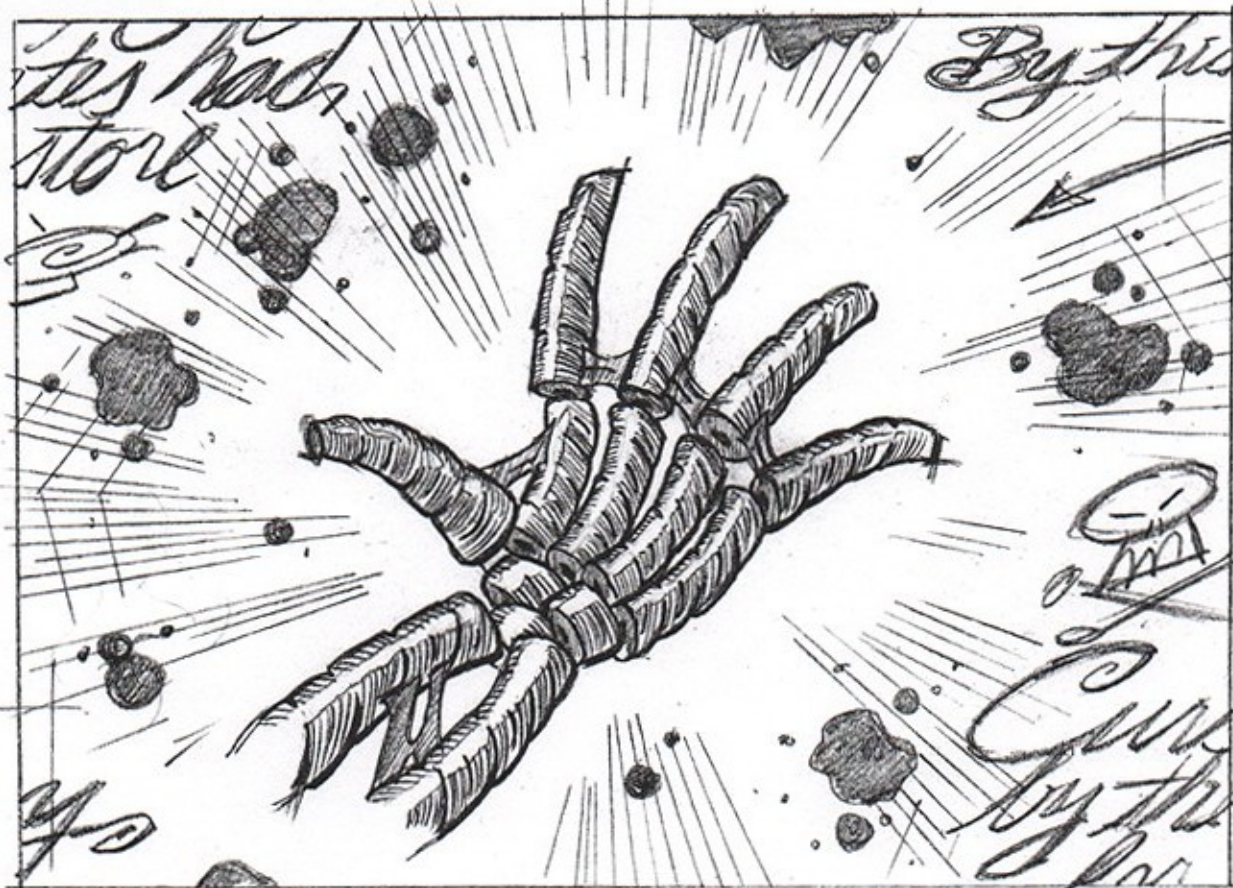
"bones how they"

XX



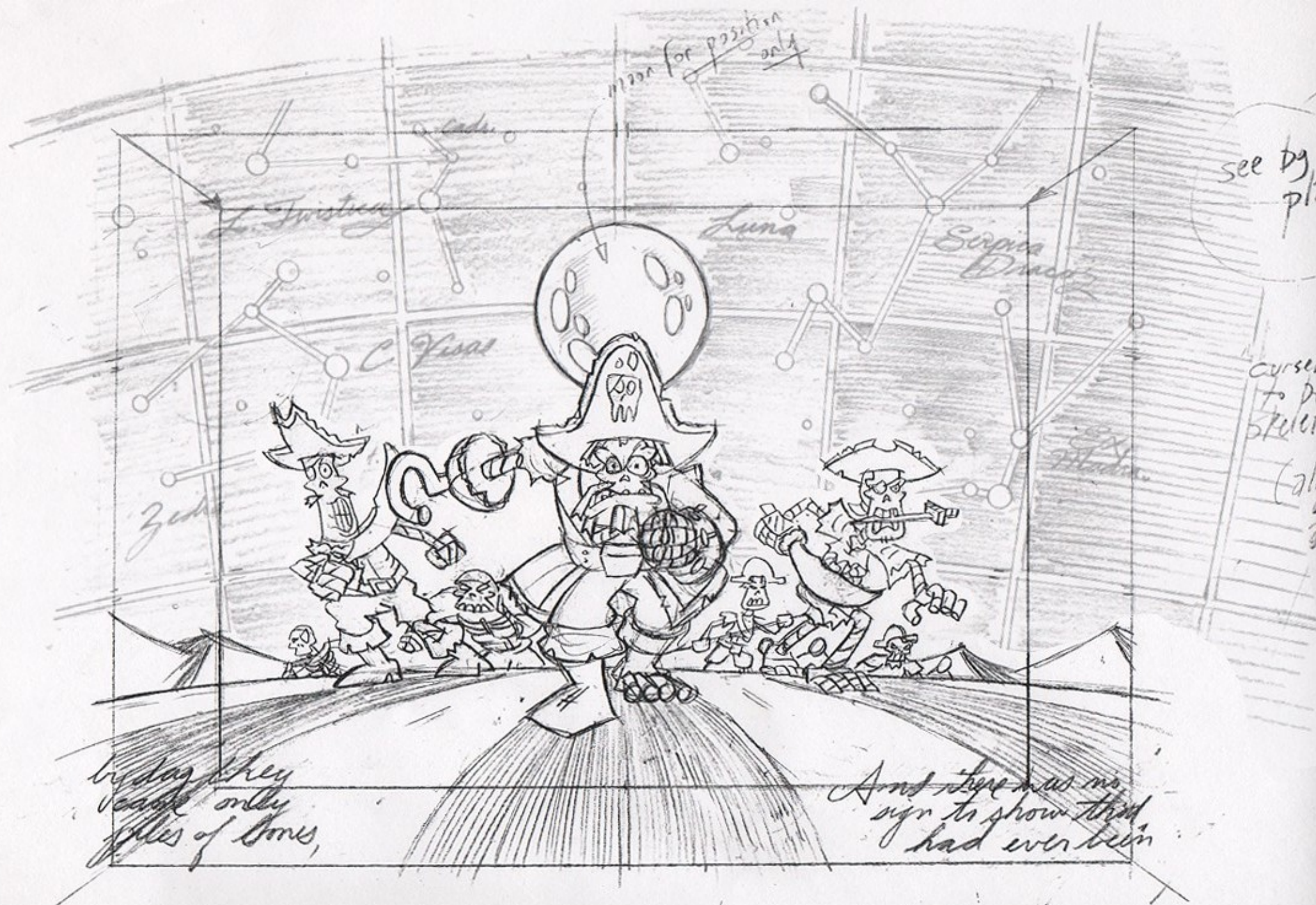
hand transform 3

"groaned turned to"



hand transform 4

"licorice as well?"



Mars for position only

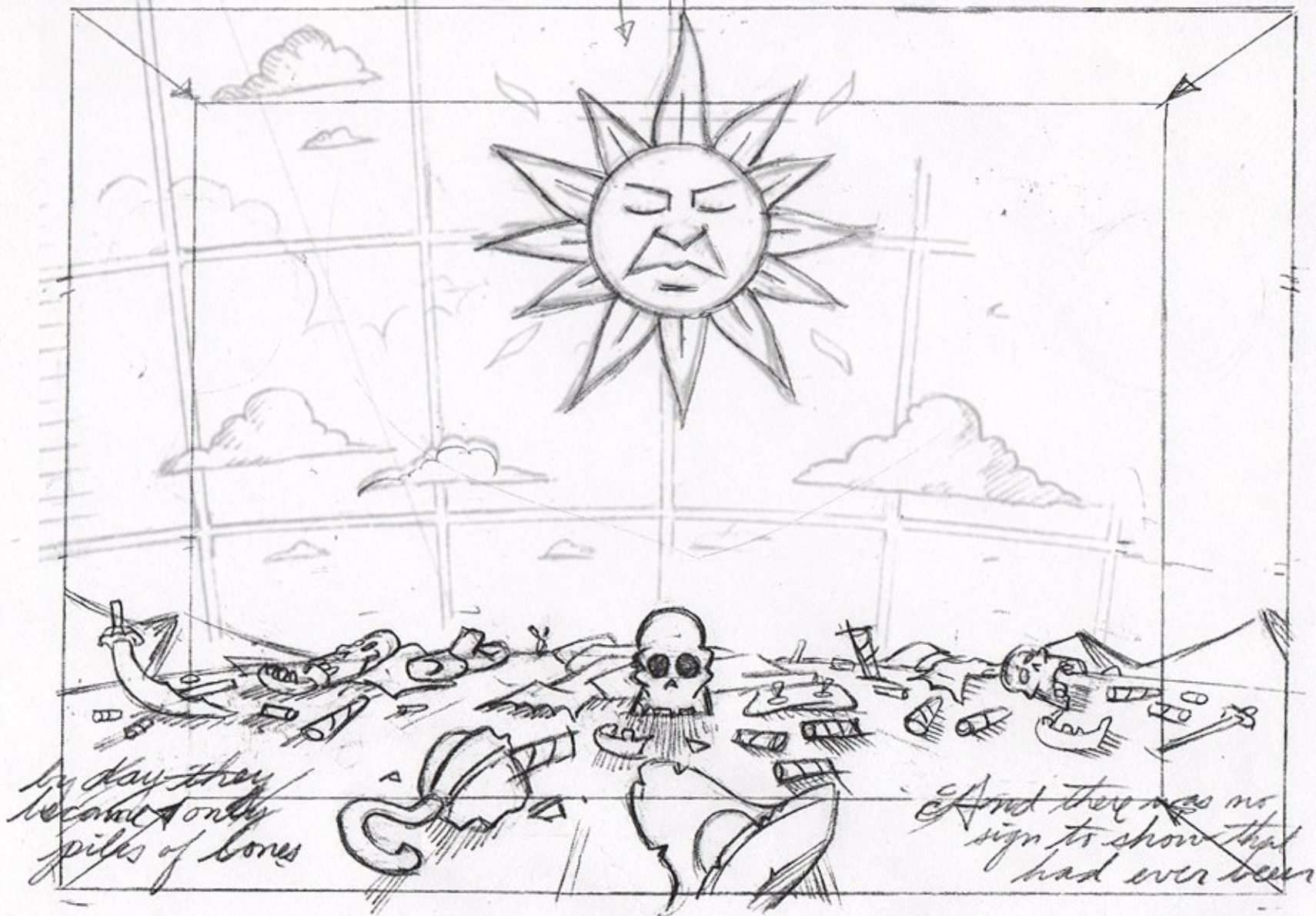
see by pl

curse to the skull
(all)

by day they leave only piles of bones,

And there was no sign to show that had ever been

sun for position only?



by day they
became only
piles of bones

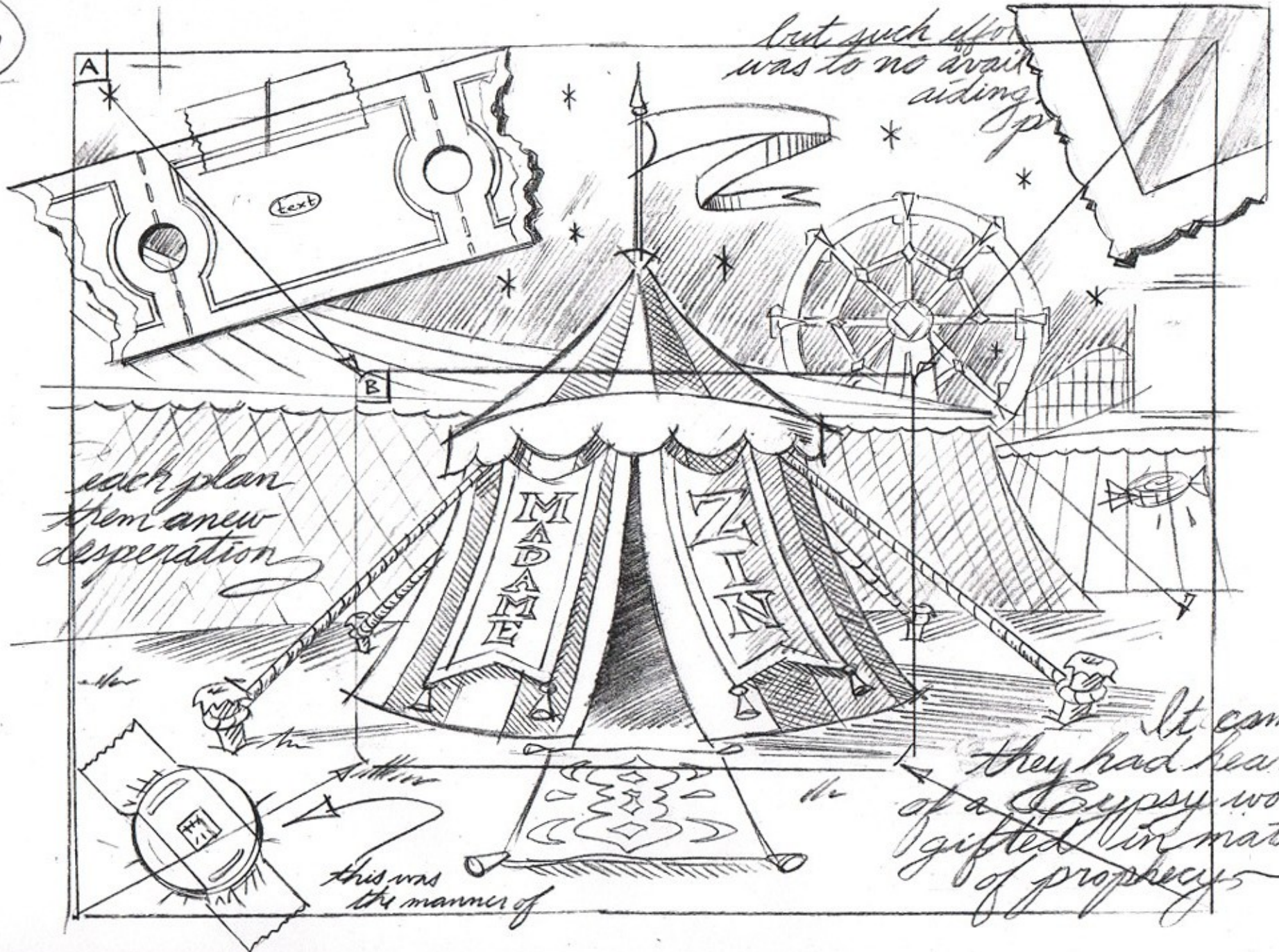
~~And there was no
sign to show that
had ever been~~

for by day they'd collapse

page turn
wipe



but such effort
was to no avail
aiding
Sp



" 'til one day
they heard
of a way
to survive

et,
nt
al
ts
the
al
need
to
nked
red
opriately

each plan
them anew
desperation

It came
they had heard
of a Cypsy woman
gifted in matters
of prophecys

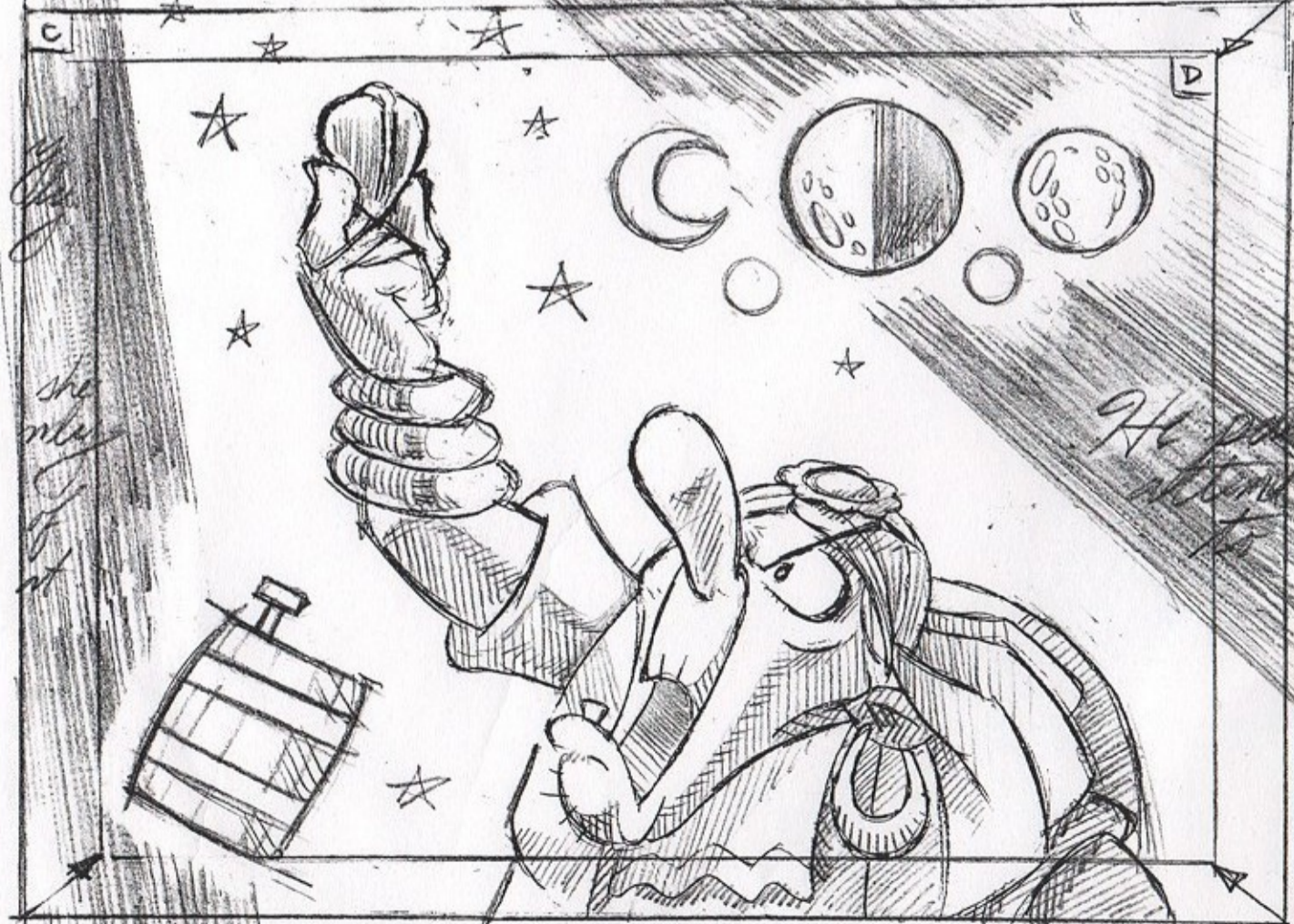
this was
the manner of

she did repeat the manner
in which their
curse might be
abated



How Madame Tim
came to have the seed was the subject
of much earnest debate amongst the crew
who lacked solely for other amusement

But Black John
did not concern himself
with it overmuch



she
only
st

He said
that

"let moonlight upon it, with soda then feed"

But with the
sinking of the sun
the pirates once
again regained
their powers
of speech
& ambulation.
And then
Black John
did not
hesitate but
rled himself
all in a rage
at the affrighted
Henrich seeking
the return of that
which was stolen *



So began a fine
& desperate struggle
Black John,
unencumbered by
the burdens of the
flesh was as
spry an
adversary as
any the pirate
Captain and
his boy had yet
encountered.
And his anger
did give him
a smie which was
altogether dreadful
to behold.

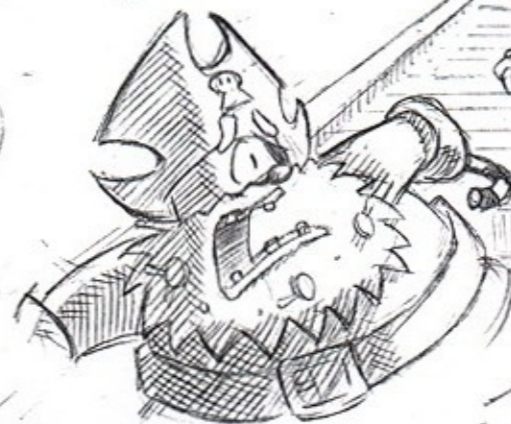
*And Tom spring back to life? And grabbed
for the seed with great anger & strike

In the end they
could conceive of
no better plan
than hasty
flight.



gringer at
stamp

1572



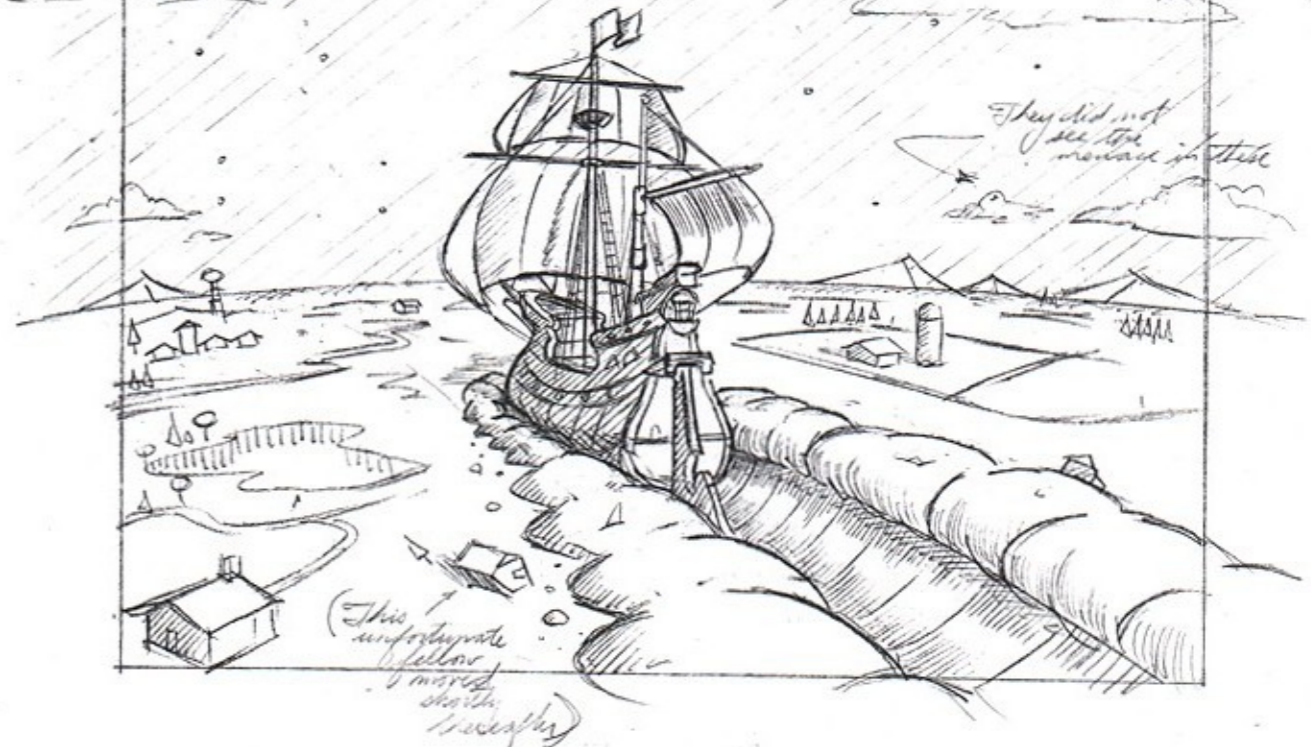
And yet still
Henrich had not
relinquished the treasure
sued to Black John.

So they
looked to
them

Thus did the two
depart aboard the
Sweet Revenge
unaware that they
had brought their peril with
them. For so long as they possessed the
not suffer from
to escape.

1572

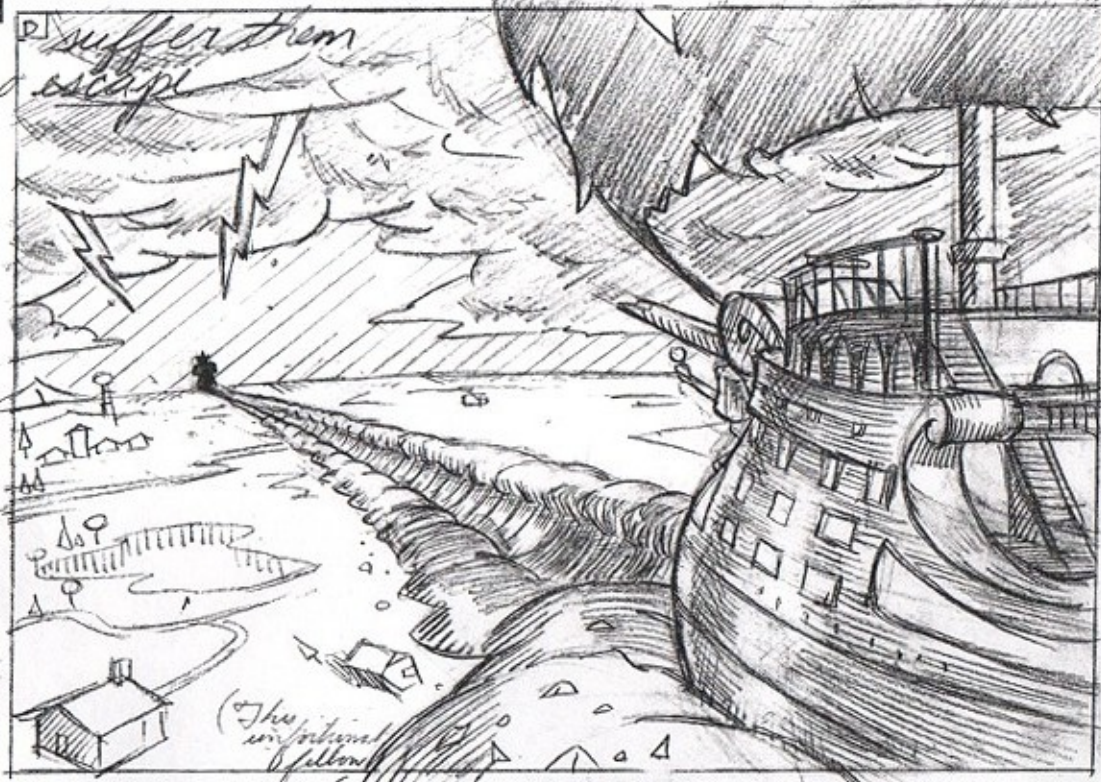
1571



They did not
see the
mountain in the
distance

(This
unfortunate
fellow
march
south
is dead)

page
four



pl suffer them
& escape

(The
men
follow)

"Tom followed
and yelled
out in spite -