



HAVE YE TRAVELED THE WORLD YET, READER?

MOST FOLKS FEEL PRETTY BIG UNTIL THEY GO ON A REAL JOURNEY, THEN REALIZE HOW SMALL THEY REALLY ARE. OUR TALE TODAY IS OF A YOUNG BIRD THAT FELT BOTH WAYS!



THIS YOUNG DOCTOR TOLD ME HOW HE FOUND HIMSELF ON AN OCEAN VOYAGE AT A VERY STORMY TIME IN THE SOUTH SEAS! HIS NAME: GULLIBIRD. AND THESE FANTASTIC JOURNALS DESCRIBE...

GULLIBIRD'S TRAVELS



TAKE IN THE SAILS!

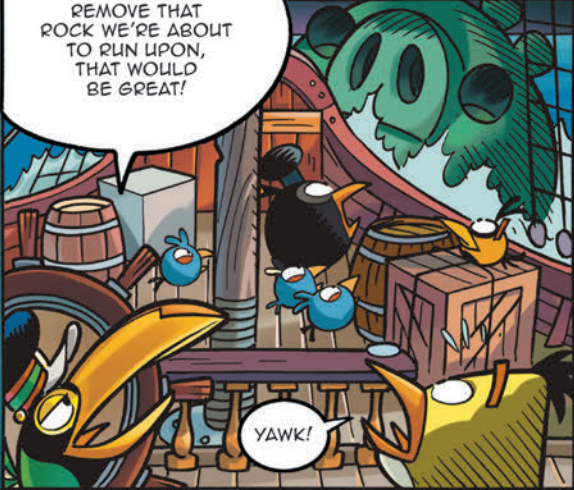
SHIP'S SURGEON REPORTING FOR DUTY!

DOES ANYONE NEED A BANDAGE, PERHAPS? A SPLINTER I CAN REMOVE?

BATTEN DOWN THE HATCHES!

ANGRY BIRDS™

IF YE CAN REMOVE THAT ROCK WE'RE ABOUT TO RUN UPON, THAT WOULD BE GREAT!



YAWK!



KIL-RAASHH

AB 2013-087

STORY BY PAUL TOBIN, ART BY MARCO GERVASIO, COLORS BY NICOLA PASQUETTO © 2013 ROVIO ENTERTAINMENT LTD.



I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I DRIFTED OUT THERE. FORTUNATELY, BIRDS OF MY KIND FLOAT.

DAYS PASSED, AND I WAS VERY WEAK FROM NO FRESH WATER OR FOOD. BUT FINALLY...

...I REACHED LAND!

AT... LAST...
ZZZZZZZZZZ

I HAD THE STRANGEST DREAMS OF THINGS MOVING AROUND AND OVER ME.

MMM?
SOMETHING...
TICKLES...

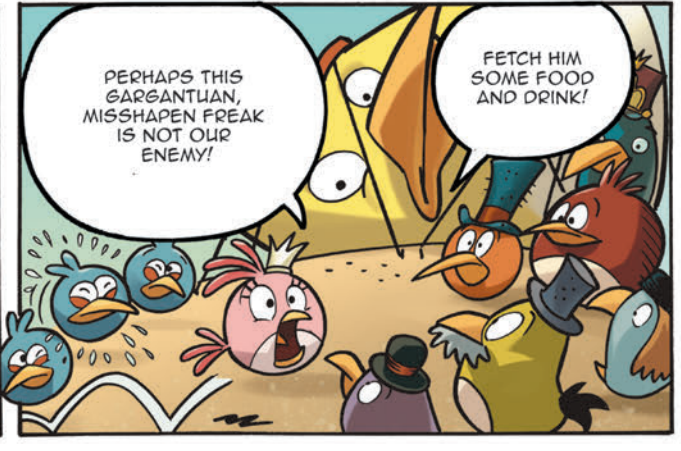
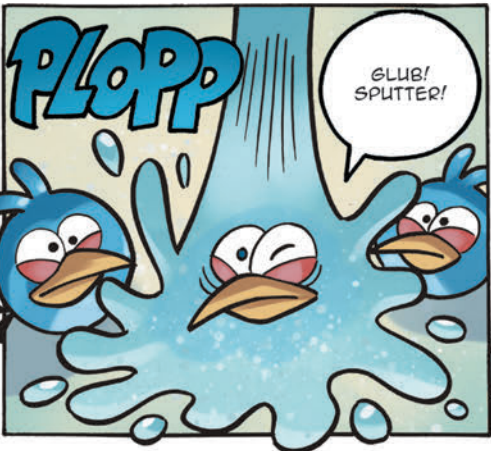
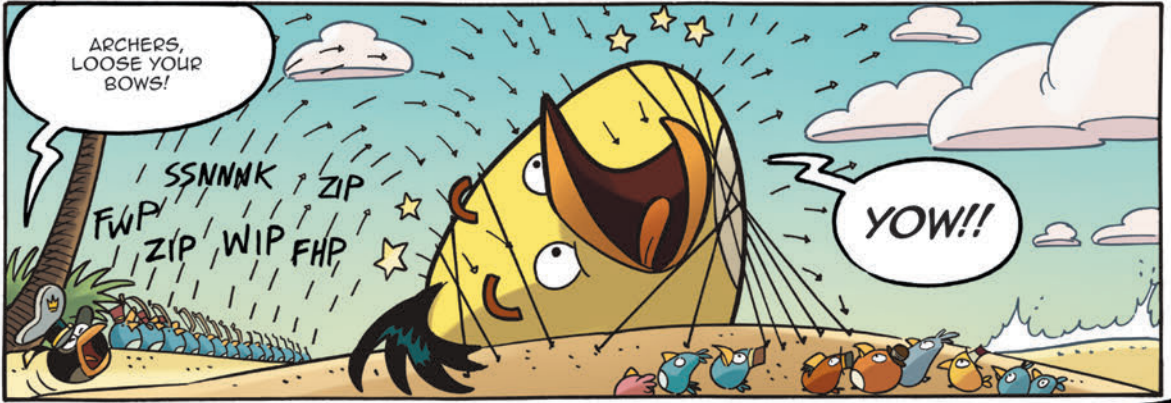
WHEN I FINALLY WOKE, I REALIZED THIS WAS NO DREAM.

IT OPENS ITS DISGUSTING GIANT EYES!

IT LIVES!

HEY, WHAT'S THIS? LET ME GO!

IT TOOK ME A WHILE TO REALIZE THAT I WAS REALLY TIED DOWN AND BEING SHOUTED AT BY LOTS OF MINIATURE PEOPLE.





THESE WEE PEOPLE WERE EXCEPTIONAL AT ENGINEERING. IN NO TIME THEY HAD BUILT...

...DEVICES CAPABLE OF FEEDING ME AND SOLVING MY THIRST.



HURRHGH!!!

GLUBFH!



- AND MY REST.

ARE YOU SURE WE DIDN'T KILL HIM?



WHEN I WOKE THEY HAD BUILT AN ENORMOUS CART TO TAKE ME TO THEIR PALACE.

JUST FYI, I CAN ACTUALLY MOVE AROUND AND DO THINGS FOR MYSELF, LITTLE PEOPLE.



