



Will I make it?

I have to dodge the balls!

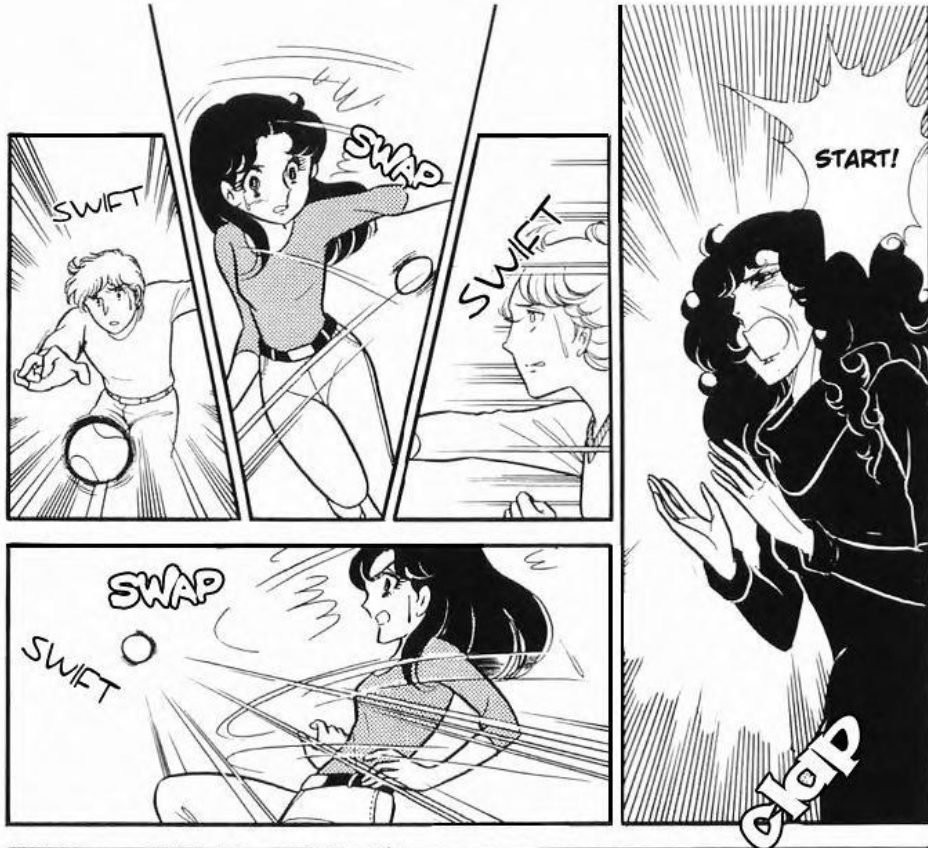
Puck's movements...

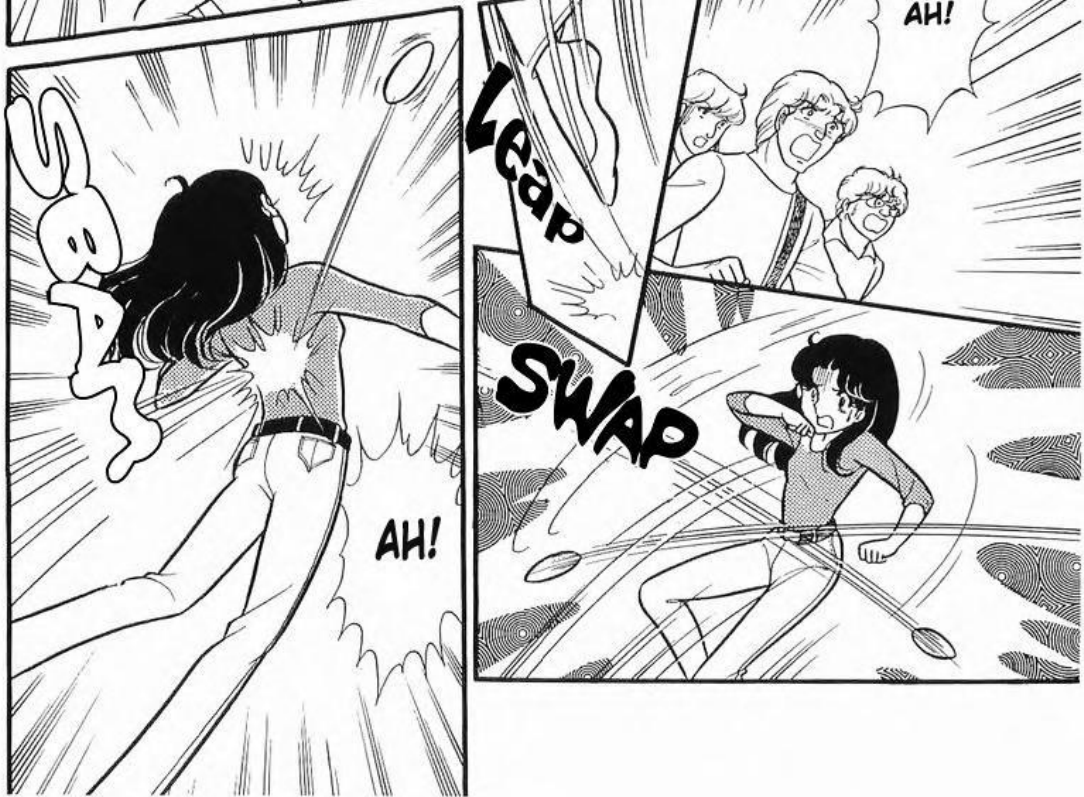
What did she mean by that? What about this music?

Tsukikage-sensei said the basics of Puck's movements are reflex but...

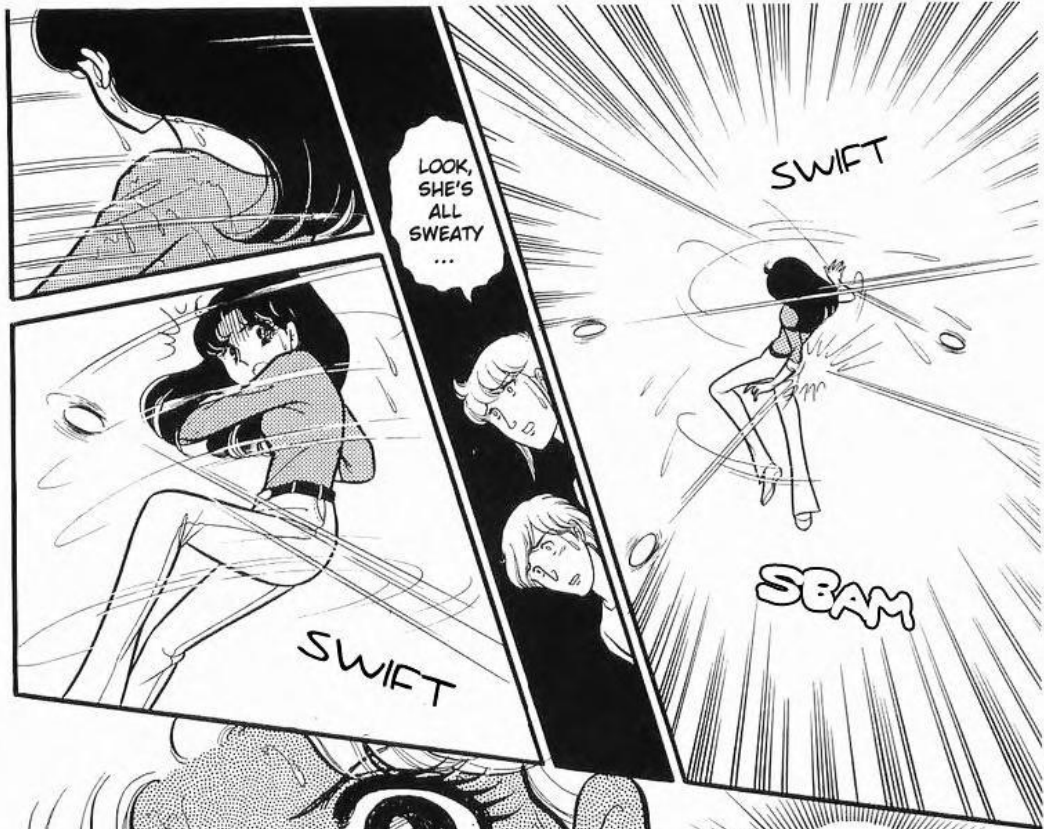


Why did sensei turn on the music?









LOOK, SHE'S ALL SWEATY ...

SWIFT

SWIFT

SBAM



Is this an exercise to learn Puck's movements? This?!

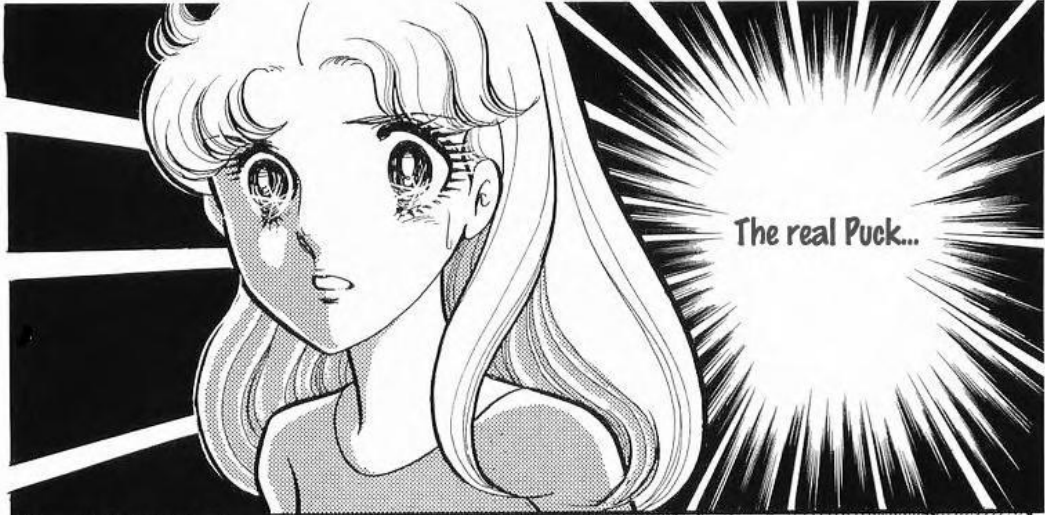
I can't stay still for a second!

Not even for a second!

STOP!

CLAP





The real Puck...



OK, LET ME SEE YOUR PRACTICE NOW.

...would have dodged all the balls!



Crab

MAKE ME REPEAT THAT EXERCISE!

IT WOULD BE USELESS, MAYA.

YOU WOULD ONLY GET TIRED.

I DON'T WANT TO SEE A WORN OUT PUCK.

ONE MORE TIME, SENSEI!



DEME-TRIOUS IS A WORTHY GENTLEMAN.

WHAT SAY YOU, HERMIA?

THINK OF THE ONES THROWING THE BALLS.

SO IS LYSANDER.



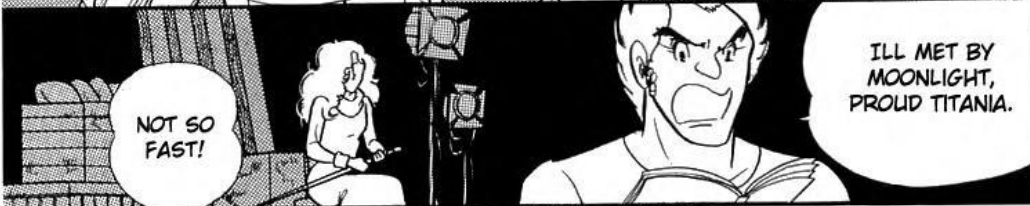
OK...

THEY HAVE TO PRACTICE TOO.

OH!

BLIT IN THIS KIND, WANTING YOUR FATHER'S VOICE, THE OTHER MUST BE HELD THE WORTHIER.

IN HIMSELF HE IS;



NOT SO FAST!

ILL MET BY MOONLIGHT, PROUD TITANIA.



Ayumi-san!

I'LL WAIT FOR YOU...

I still have two years... two years...

My chance of playing the Crimson Goddess depends on these two years!

A Midsummer Night's Dream... The fairy Puck...



It's the first time I play a fairy.



I'll make it!

I'll make it!

I'll play Puck!

gulp



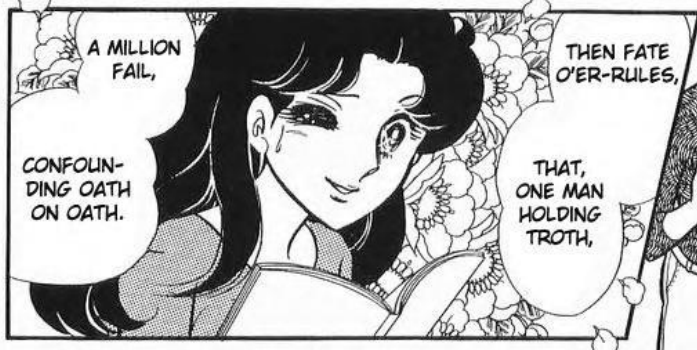
OF THY MISPRISION
MUST PERFORCE
ENSUE

SOME TRUE
LOVE TURN'D
AND NOT A
FALSE
TURN'D
TRUE.

AND LAID THE
LOVE-JUICE ON
SOME TRUE-LOVE'S
SIGHT!



The mischievous
and troublesome
fairy Puck!



A MILLION
FAIL,

CONFOND-
ING OATH
ON OATH.

THEN FATE
O'ER-RULES,

THAT,
ONE MAN
HOLDING
TROTH,



THOU
HAST
MISTAKEN
QUITE!

WHAT
HAST
THOU
DONE?



SWIFTER
THAN
ARROW
FROM THE
TARTAR'S
BOW.

I GO,
I GO!

LOOK
HOW I
GO!

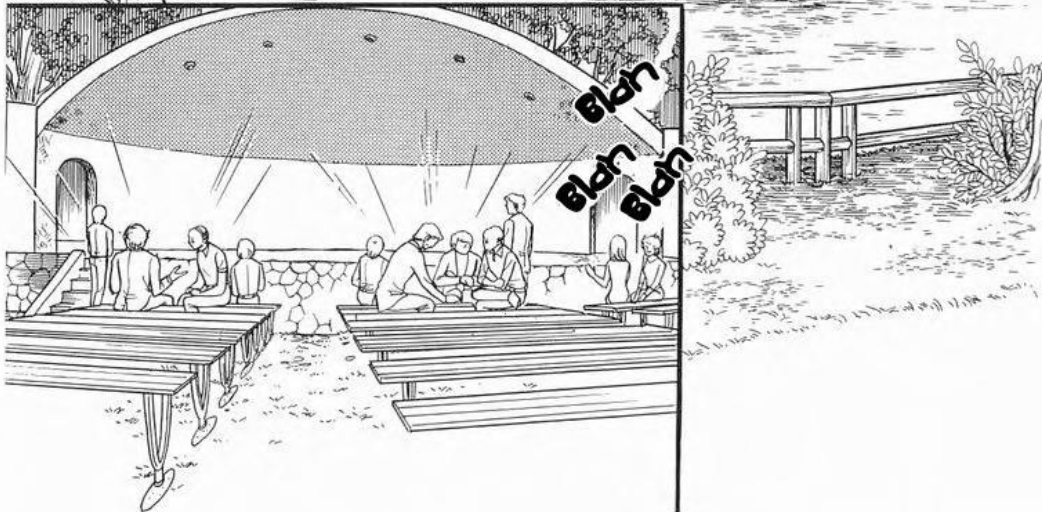
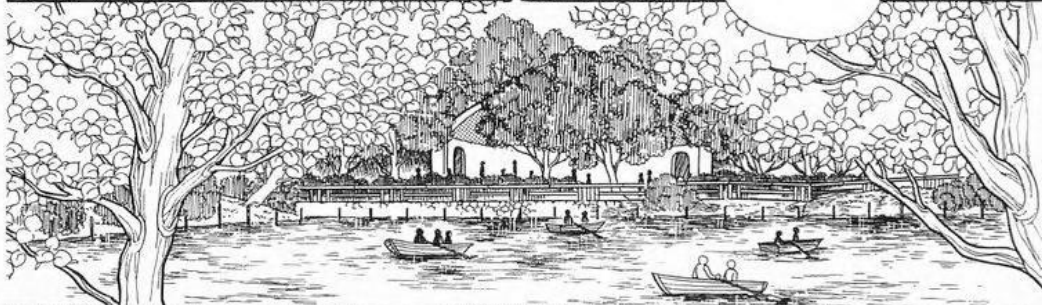
BY SOME
ILLUSION SEE
THOU BRING
HER HERE:
I'LL CHARM
HIS EYES
AGAINST SHE
DO APPEAR.

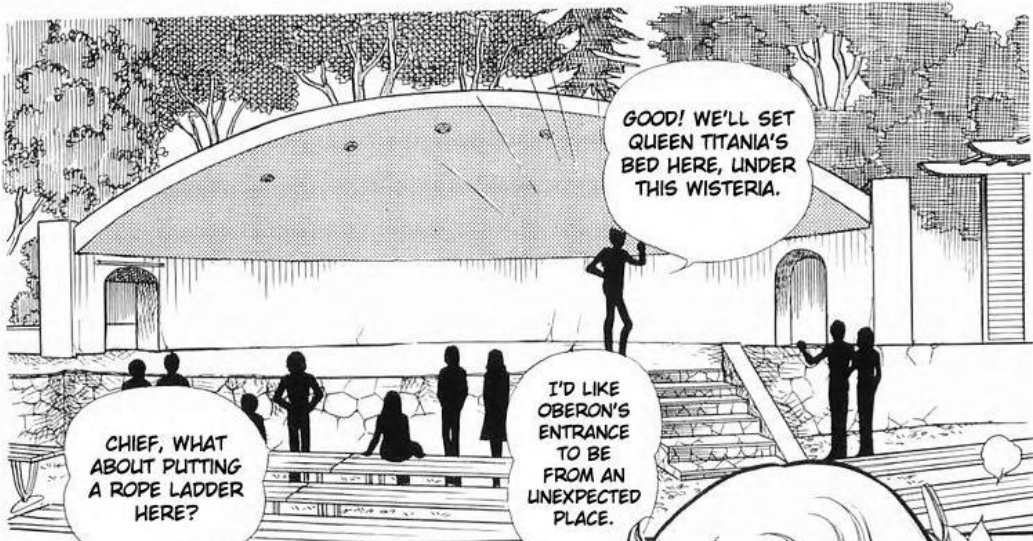


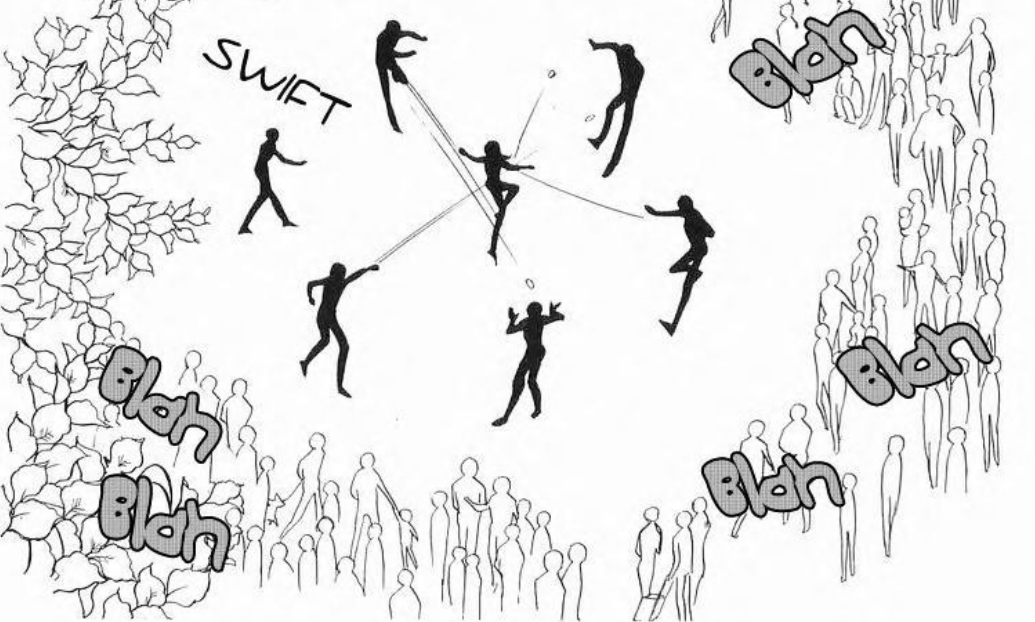
GO!

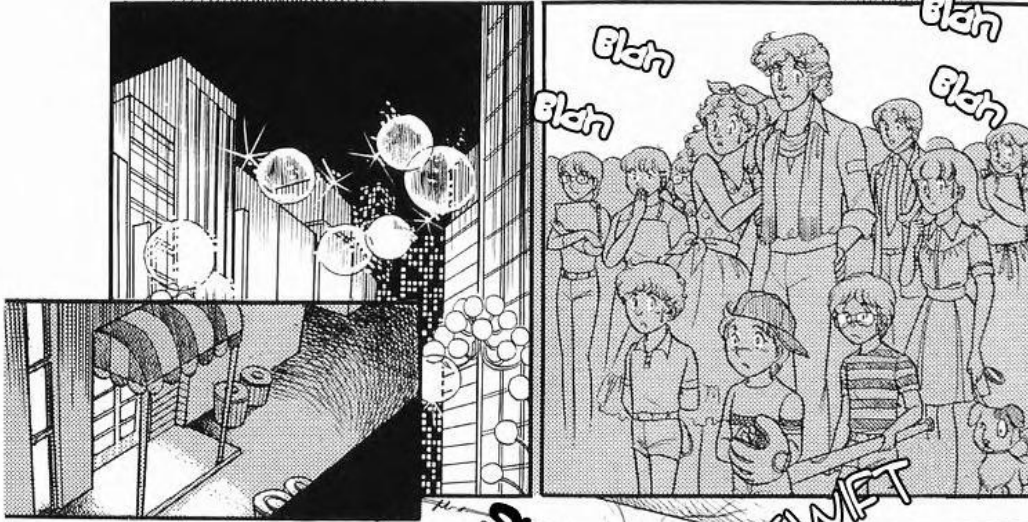
ABOUT THE
WOOD GO
SWIFTER THAN
THE WIND, AND
HELENA OF
ATHENS LOOK
THOU FIND!

ALL FANCY-SICK
SHE IS AND PALE
OF CHEER, WITH
SIGHS OF LOVE,
THAT COSTS THE
FRESH BLOOD
DEAR!











SHE'S SWIFTER THAN BEFORE.

SHE'S MUCH BETTER AT DODGING THE BALLS NOW.



HER MOVEMENTS...



MAYA'S MOVEMENTS ...!

WAIT! LOOK AT HER!

WHAT'S IT, REI?



LOOK AT HER...
SHE MOVES FOLLOWING THE MUSIC!

Y-YOU ARE RIGHT!

HER ARMS, LEGS AND HIPS...
HER SHOULDERS AND NECK... SHE MOVES THEM TO THE RYTHM...

SWIFT



TO MAKE MAYA'S BODY LEARNS THE SENSE OF RHYTHM?

TO MAKE PUCK'S MOVEMENTS AS RHYTHMICAL AS POSSIBLE?

RHYTHMICAL MOVEMENTS ARE MORE BEAUTIFUL...

I SEE... THAT'S WHY TSUKIKAGE-SENSEI WANTED TO USE MUSIC FOR THIS EXERCISE...

IT'LL MAKE HER ACT BY HEART ALONE!

AH!

AFTER SO MUCH PRACTICING, HER BODY UNCONSCIOUSLY REMEMBERS THE RHYTHM OF THE MUSIC...

MAYA ...

I GET IT NOW...

I THINK SO. THAT'S WHY TSUKIKAGE-SENSEI MADE HER DO THIS EXERCISE...

SWIFT

SBAM

SWIFT

WHAT DID SHE MEAN BY THAT?

SAYING THE BASICS OF PUCK'S MOVEMENTS ARE REFLEX...

REI...



I still don't get it...

I do this exercise everyday...
What does it have to do with Puck's movements?



ARE NOT YOU HE THAT FRIGHTS THE MAIDENS OF THE VILLAGERY...

...CALL'D ROBIN GOOD-FELLOW.

EITHER I MISTAKE YOUR SHAPE AND MAKING QUITE, OR ELSE YOU ARE THAT SHREWD AND KNAVISH SPRITE...

...SKIM MILK, AND SOMETIMES LABOUR IN THE QUERN AND BOOTLESS MAKE THE BREATHLESS HOUSEWIFE CHURN;



ARE NOT YOU HE?

THOSE THAT HOBGOBLIN CALL YOU AND SWEET PUCK, YOU DO THEIR WORK, AND THEY SHALL HAVE GOOD LUCK.

MISLEAD NIGHT-WANDERERS, LAUGHING AT THEIR HARM?

AND SOME-TIME MAKE THE DRINK TO BEAR NO BARM;



I JEST TO
OBERON
AND MAKE
HIM SMILE

THOU
SPEAK'ST
ARIGHT;

I AM
THAT
MERRY
WANDERER
OF THE
NIGHT.



NEIGHING
IN LIKE-
NESS OF
A FILLY
FOAL

*WHEN I A FAT AND
BEAN-FED HORSE
BEGUILE,



AND SOMETIME
LURK I IN A
GOSSIP'S BOWL,
IN VERY
LIKENESS OF A
ROASTED CRAB,

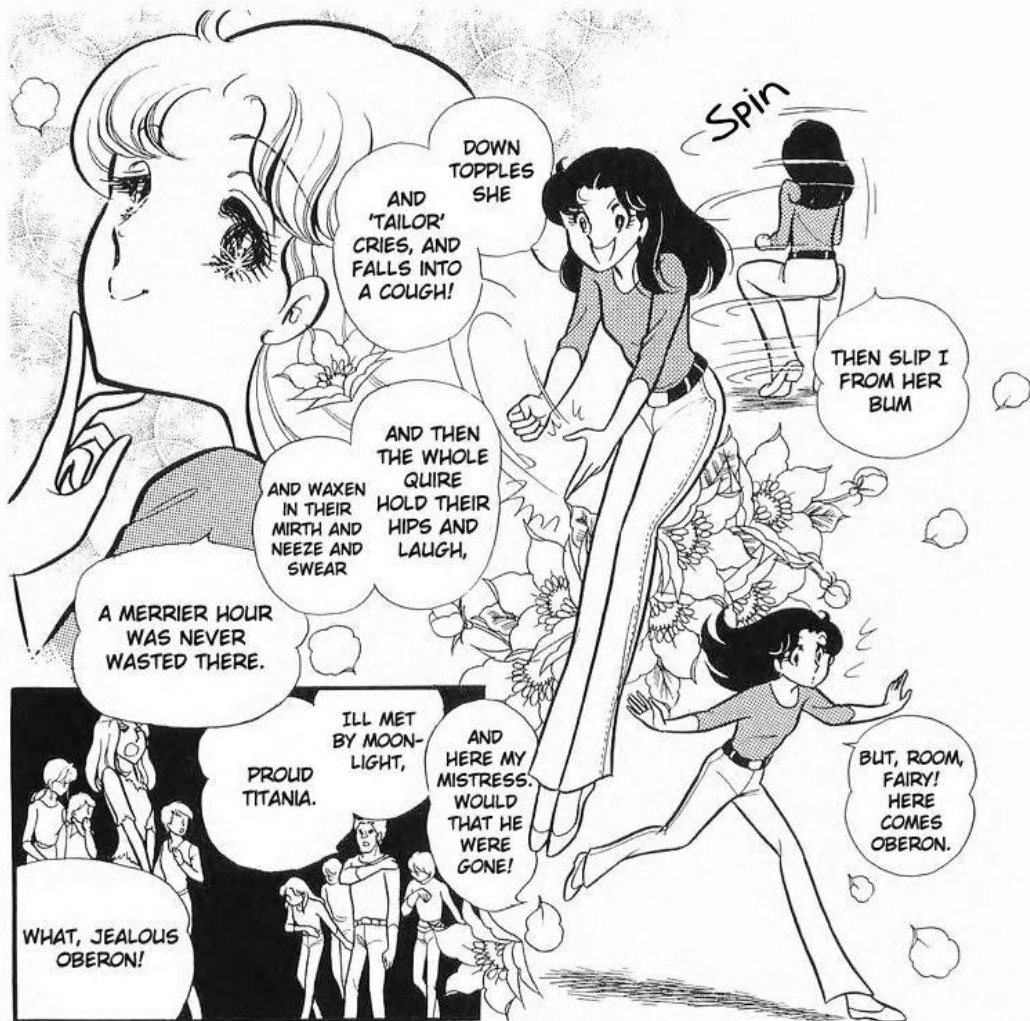
AND WHEN
SHE DRINKS,
AGAINST HER
LIPS I BOB
AND ON HER
WITHER'D
DEWLAP POUR
THE ALE.



SOMETIME FOR
THREE-FOOT
STOOL
MISTAKETH
ME...



THE WISEST AUNT,
TELLING THE
SADDEST TALE





...AND LAID THE LOVE-JUICE ON SOME TRUE-LOVE'S SIGHT!

OF THY MISPRISION MUST PERFORCE ENSUE SOME TRUE LOVE TURN'D AND NOT A FALSE TURN'D TRUE!



WHAT HAST THOU DONE?

THOU HAST MIS-TAKEN QUITE...



ALL FANCY-SICK SHE IS AND PALE OF CHEER,

WITH SIGHS OF LOVE, THAT COSTS THE FRESH BLOOD DEAR!

BY SOME ILLUSION SEE THOU BRING HER HERE: I'LL CHARM HIS EYES AGAINST SHE DO APPEAR.



TSUKI KAGE-SEN-SEI!



ONE MAN HOLDING TROTH

THEN FATE O'ER-RULES, THAT



A MILLION FAIL, CONFOUNDING OATH ON OATH.



ABOUT THE WOOD GO SWIFTER THAN THE WIND AND HELENA OF ATHENS LOOK THOU FIND!

AH!





YES...

DO IT AGAIN!

SWIFTER THAN ARROW FROM THE TARTAR'S...

LOOK HOW I GO!

LOOK HOW I GO!

I GO, I GO!

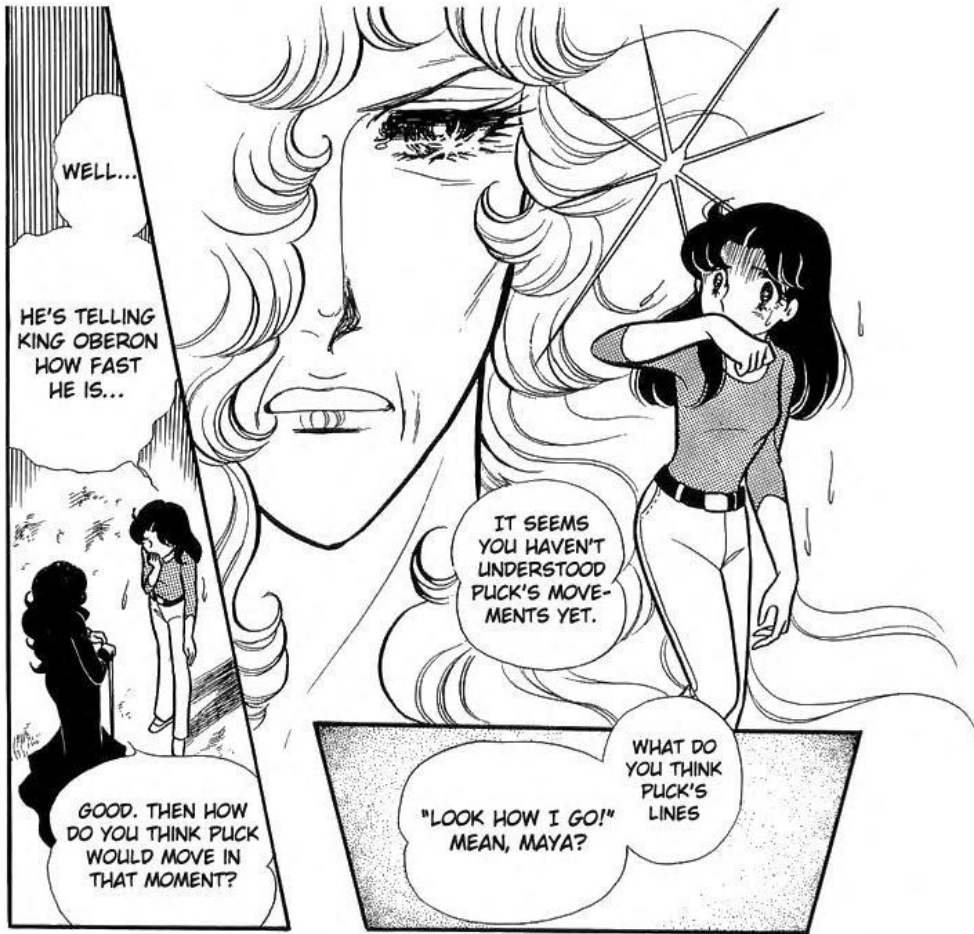
SWIFTER THAN ARROW FROM THE TARTAR'S BOW!

LOOK HOW I GO!

I GO, I GO!

SWIFTER THAN ARROW FROM THE TARTAR'S BOW!

ONE MORE TIME!



WELL...

HE'S TELLING KING OBERON HOW FAST HE IS...

IT SEEMS YOU HAVEN'T UNDERSTOOD PUCK'S MOVEMENTS YET.

GOOD. THEN HOW DO YOU THINK PUCK WOULD MOVE IN THAT MOMENT?

"LOOK HOW I GO!" MEAN, MAYA?

WHAT DO YOU THINK PUCK'S LINES



LEAVE IT TO ME, YOUR MAJESTY.

I'LL MAKE UP FOR MY MISTAKE IN NO TIME.

LOOK HOW I GO!

I'M SO FAST, YOUR MAJESTY.

IN A WAY TO SHOW HIM HOW FAST HE IS.

HE'D SHOWN THE KING AS HE SPEAKS.



OK!

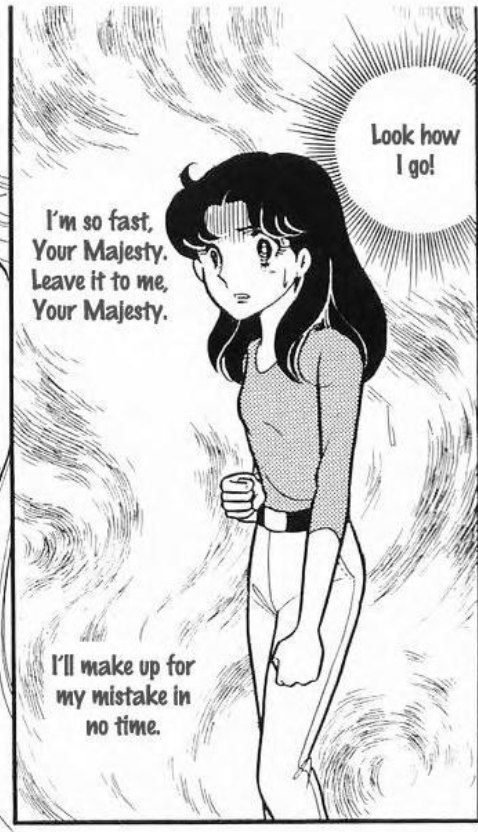
MAYA ...

START FROM THE BEGINNING, MAYA!



How should I move?

clench



Look how I go!

I'm so fast, Your Majesty. Leave it to me, Your Majesty.

I'll make up for my mistake in no time.

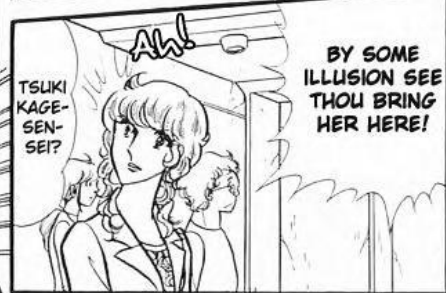


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