

HANA TO YUME COMICS

# *Glass Mask*

SUZUE MIUCHI

22



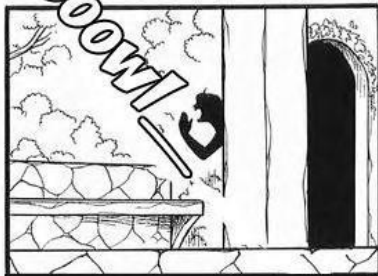
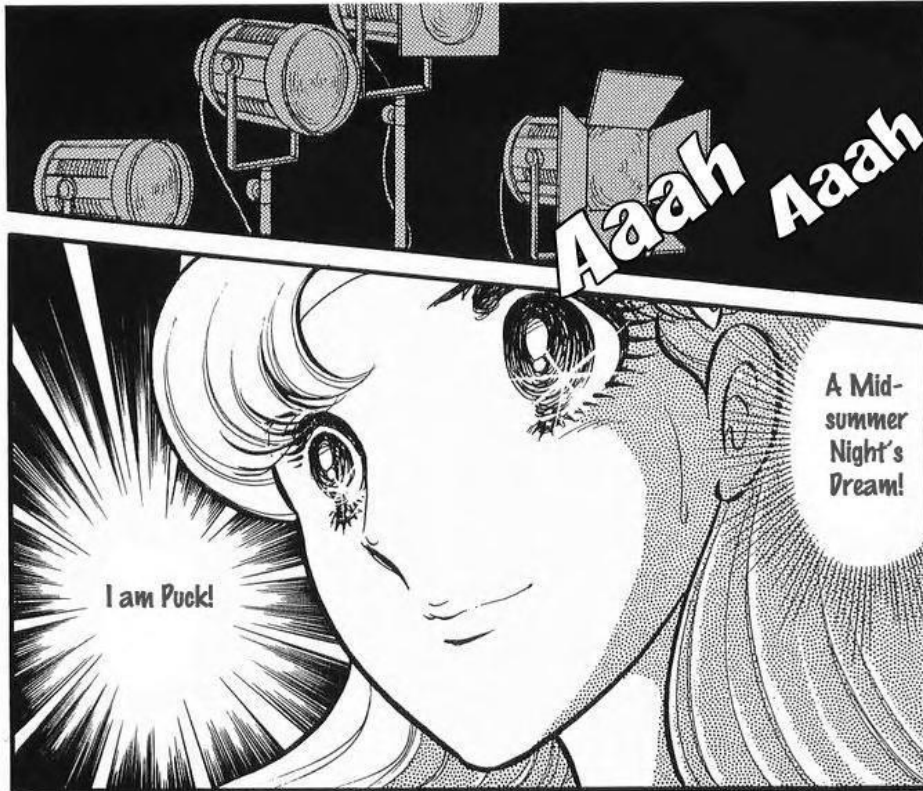
HANA TO YUME COMICS

# GLASS MASK

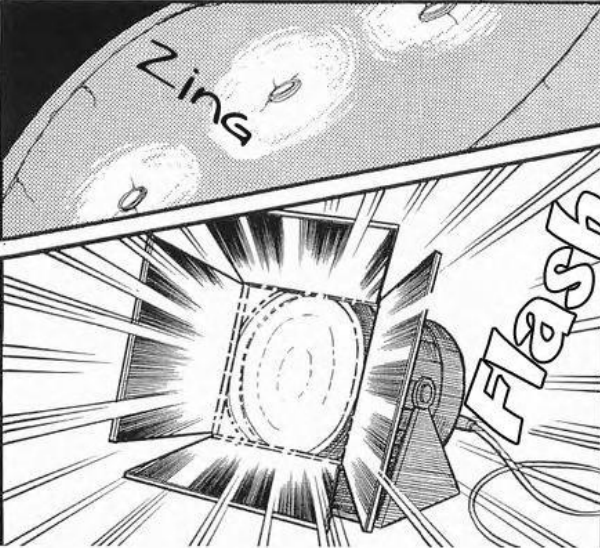
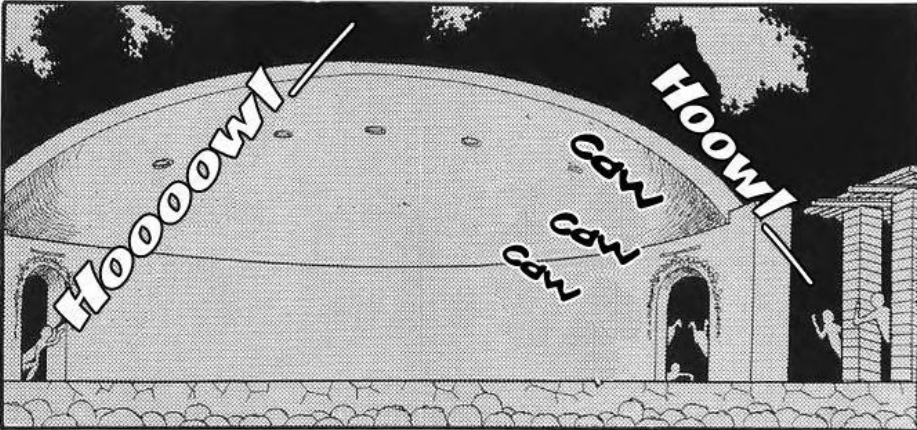
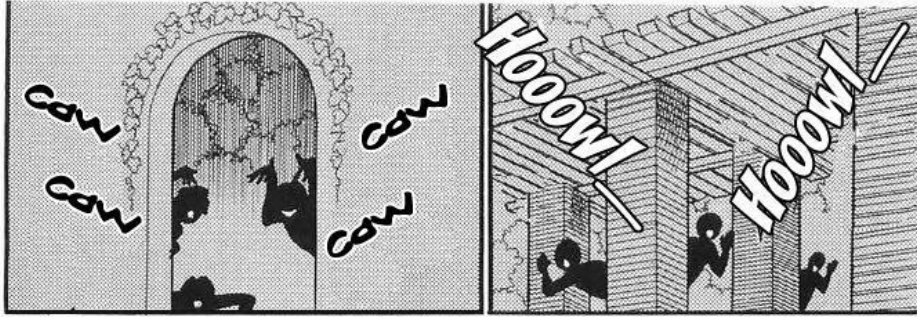
VOLUME 22 A MILLION RAINBOWS (5)

SUZUE MIUCHI











AH!!

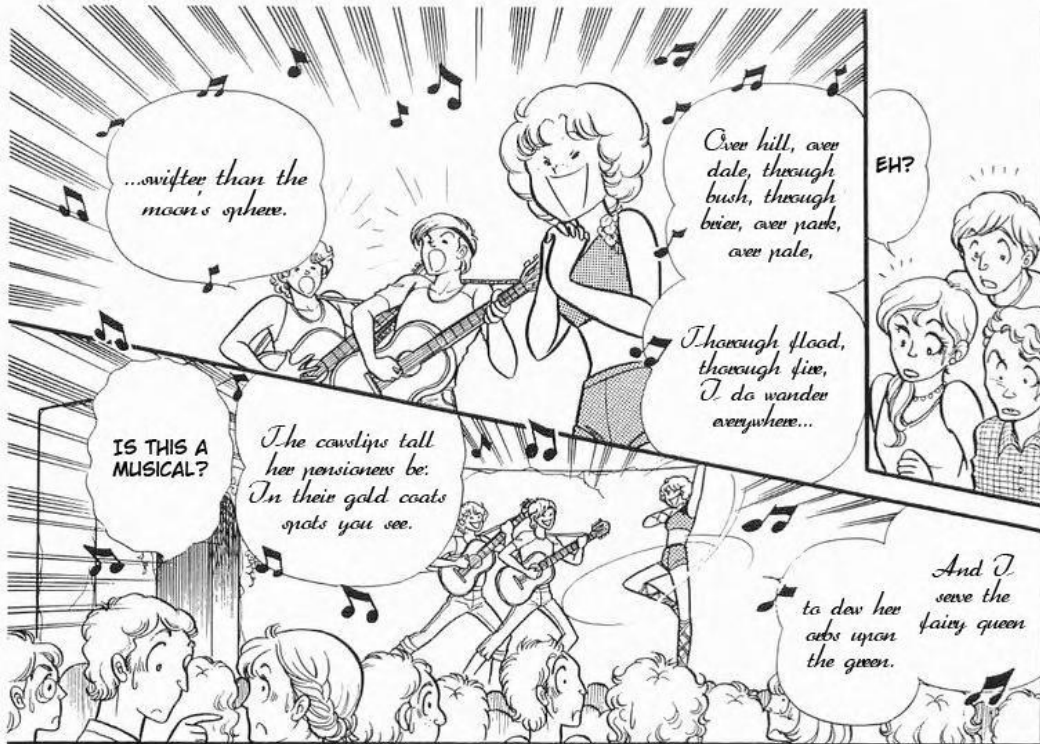
IT'S THE FAIRY FROM THE BEGINNING!

WHITHER WANDER YOU?

HOW NOW, SPIRIT!

PLUCK COMES ON STAGE.

Swoosh



...swifter than the moon's sphere.

Over hill, over dale, through bush, through brier, over park, over pale,

EH?

Thorough flood, thorough fire, I do wander everywhere...

IS THIS A MUSICAL?

The cowslips tall her pensioners be. In their gold coats spots you see.

And I serve the fairy queen to dew her orbs upon the green.



THE KING DOTH KEEP HIS REVELS HERE TO-NIGHT.

I MUST GO SEEK SOME DEWDROPS HERE AND HANG A PEARL IN EVERY COWSLIP'S EAR.

FAREWELL, THOU LOB OF SPIRITS; I'LL BE GONE.

OUR QUEEN AND ALL OUR ELVES COME HERE ANON.

WHY?

TAKE HEED THE QUEEN COME NOT WITHIN HIS SIGHT.

AH!

GRAB



A LOVELY BOY,  
STOLEN FROM  
AN INDIAN KING.

BECAUSE THAT  
SHE AS HER  
ATTENDANT HATH

FOR OBERON IS  
PASSING FELL AND  
WRATH.

Ha  
Ha  
Ha

PLD

PUSH



BY FOUNTAIN  
CLEAR, OR  
SPANGLED  
STARLIGHT  
SHEEN.

AND NOW THEY  
NEVER MEET IN  
GROVE OR  
GREEN,

CREEP INTO  
ACORN-CUPS  
AND HIDE  
THEM THERE.

BUT, THEY  
DO SQUARE,  
THAT ALL  
THEIR ELVES  
FOR FEAR



Hi  
Hi  
Hi

BUT SHE  
PERFORCE  
WITHHOLDS THE  
LOVED BOY!

...KNIGHT OF  
HIS TRAIN,  
TO TRACE THE  
FORESTS WILD

CROWNS HIM  
WITH FLOWERS  
AND MAKES HIM  
ALL HER JOY.

Plush



SHE NEVER  
HAD SO  
SWEET A  
CHANGELING;

AND JEALOUS  
OBERON WOULD  
HAVE THE  
CHILD...

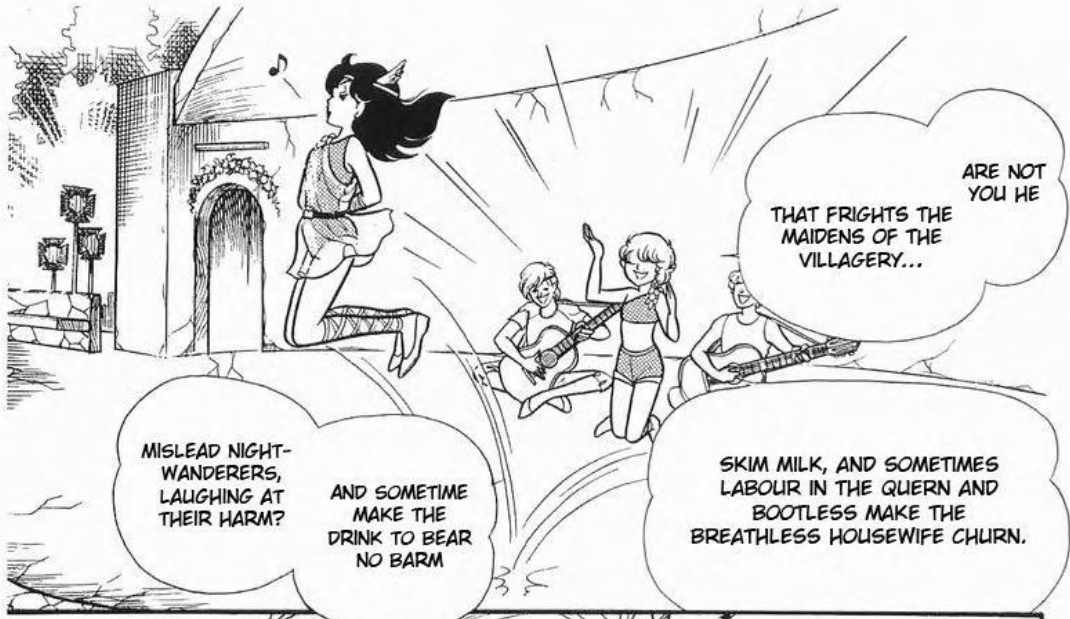
TAP



EITHER I  
MISTAKE YOUR  
SHAPE AND  
MAKING  
QUITE...

...OR ELSE YOU ARE THAT  
SHREWD AND KNAVISH  
SPRITE CALL'D ROBIN  
GOODFELLOW!





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

MISLEAD NIGHT-WANDERERS, LAUGHING AT THEIR HARM? AND SOMETIME MAKE THE DRINK TO BEAR NO BARM

SKIM MILK, AND SOMETIMES LABOUR IN THE QUIERN 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.



I AM THAT MERRY WANDERER OF THE NIGHT!

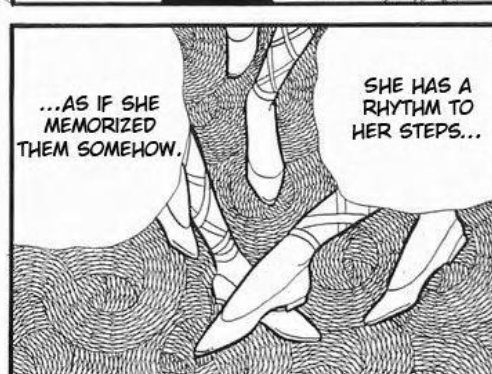
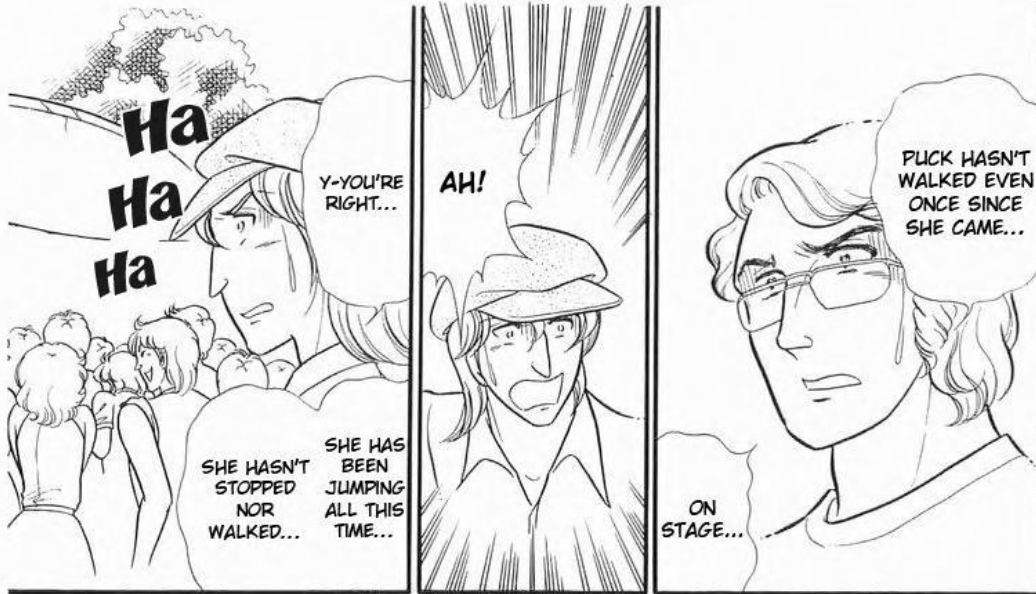
THOU SPEAK'ST ARIGHT!

Swap

Jump









Yes! I'm not Maya now...

I'm not Maya!



I'm not a short, ordinary and boring girl...

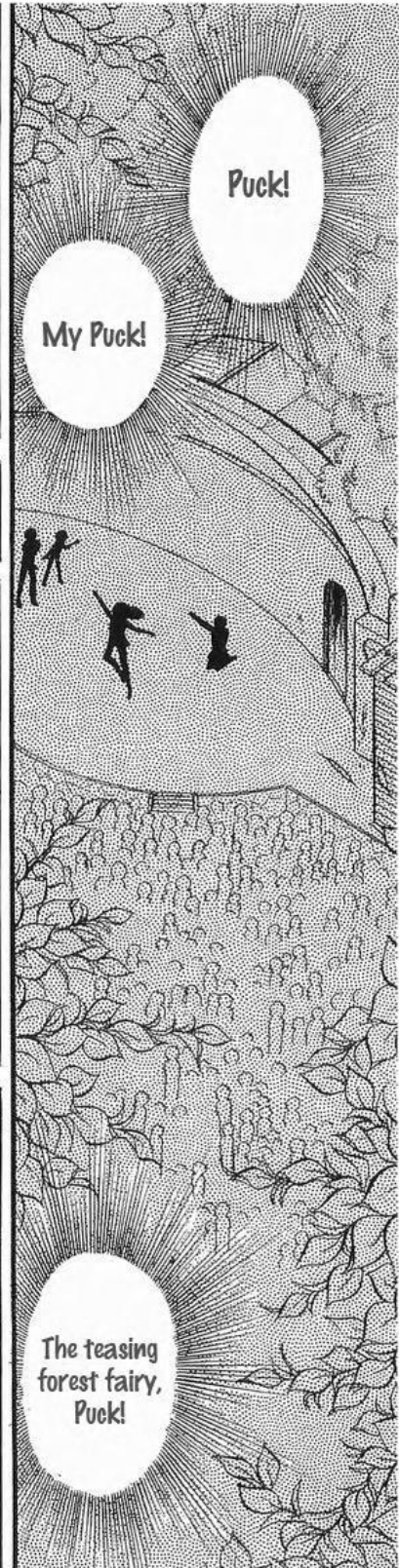


But the fairy Puck, King Oberon's cunning and spiteful servant!

A Puck full of energy!



Yes! I'm the fairy Puck!



Puck!

My Puck!

The teasing forest fairy, Puck!



THAT PUCK  
ISN'T HALF  
BAD, SHE'S  
INCREDIBLY  
LIVELY...

SHE SEEMS  
LIKE THE  
REAL  
THING...

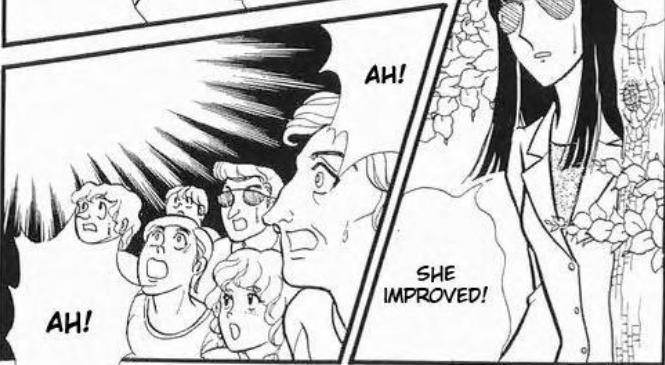


AND  
HERE MY  
MISTRESS!

HERE  
COMES  
OBERON!

BUT, ROOM,  
FAIRY!

MAYA  
...

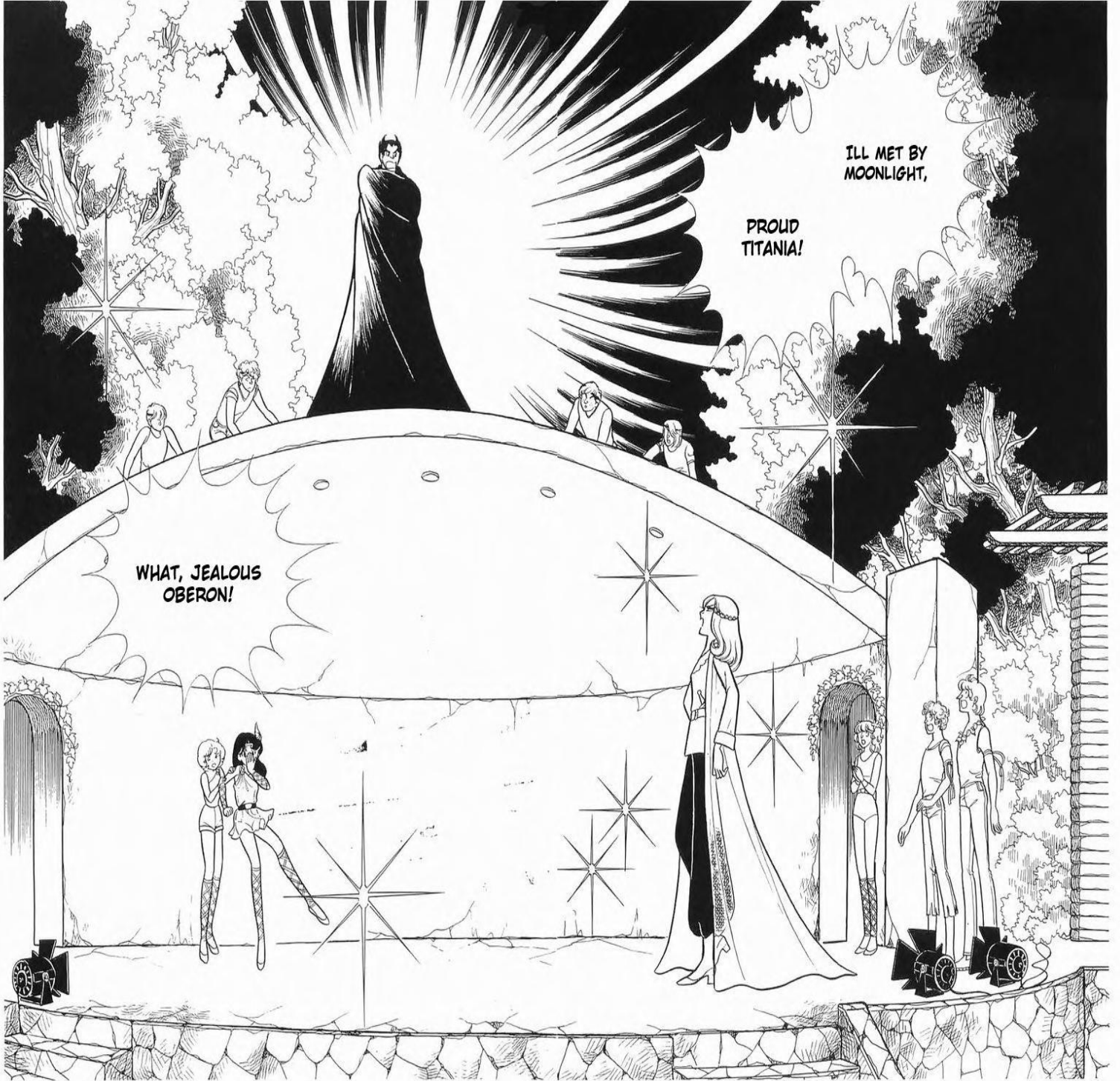


AH!

AH!

SHE  
IMPROVED!

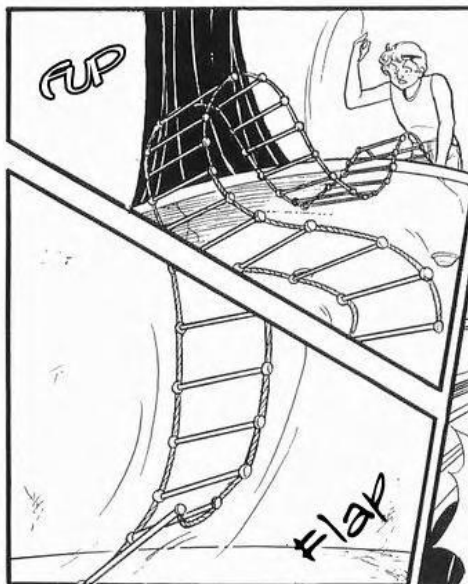


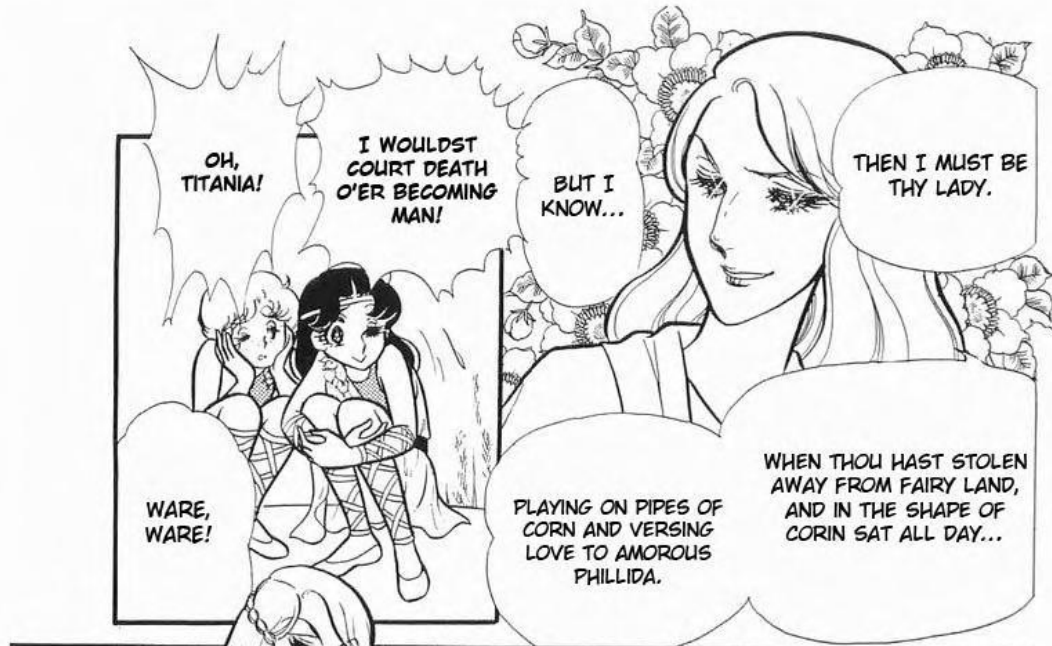


ILL MET BY  
MOONLIGHT,

PROUD  
TITANIA!

WHAT, JEALOUS  
OBERON!





OH, TITANIA!

I WOULDST COURT DEATH O'ER BECOMING MAN!

BUT I KNOW...

THEN I MUST BE THY LADY.

WARE, WARE!

PLAYING ON PIPES OF CORN AND VERSING LOVE TO AMOROUS PHILLIDA.

WHEN THOU HAST STOLEN AWAY FROM FAIRY LAND, AND IN THE SHAPE OF CORIN SAT ALL DAY...



NOT FOR THY FAIRY KINGDOM.

WHY SHOULD TITANIA CROSS HER OBERON?

FAIRIES, AWAY!

I DO BUT BEG A LITTLE CHANGELING BOY, TO BE MY HENCHMAN.



COME HITHER!

MY GENTLE PUCK!

IF I LONGER STAY.

WE SHALL CHIDE DOWN-RIGHT

HITHER AM I!

**Snap**

**THUD**

TILL I TORMENT THEE FOR THIS INJURY!

WELL, GO THY WAY!

THOU SHALT NOT FROM THIS GROVE



WHAT?! LOVE IN IDLENESS?!



ON SLEEPING EYE-LIDS LAID

THE JUICE OF IT

Sigh

WILL MAKE OR MAN OR WOMAN MADLY DOTE UPON THE NEXT LIVE CREATURE THAT IT SEES.



FETCH ME THAT FLOWER; THE HERB I SHEW'D THEE ONCE!



IT FELL UPON A LITTLE WESTERN FLOWER.

YET MARK'D I WHERE THE BOLT OF CUPID FELL.

Blink



Snack

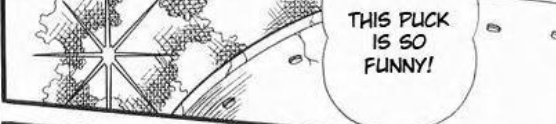
FETCH ME THIS HERB...

Ha Ha Ha



LOOK!

Ha Ha



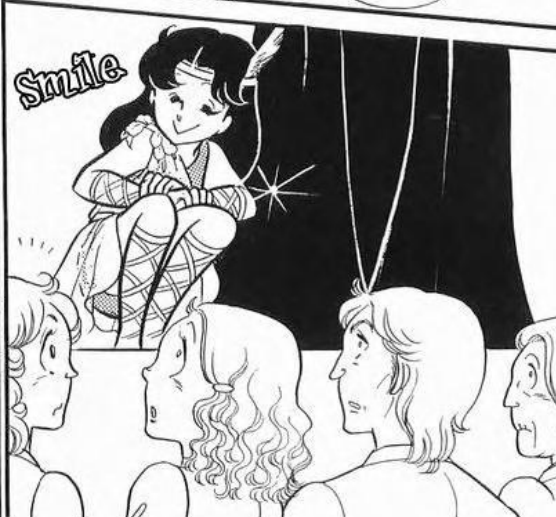
THIS PUCK IS SO FUNNY!



Smile

ERE THE LEVIATHAN CAN SWIM A LEAGUE.

...AND BE THOU HERE AGAIN







I'LL PUT A GIRDLE ROUND ABOUT THE EARTH IN FORTY MINUTES.

BY THY WORD!

Thud

YAHOO!

Spin

AH!







SWIFTER THAN THE WIND!

Blah Blah

SHE'S GREAT!



...is a genius!

That girl...



She knows the audience so well...



You understand how to move on stage instinctively!

Your movements are far more lively now!

Maya! You're incredible!

This has nothing to do with the practices!

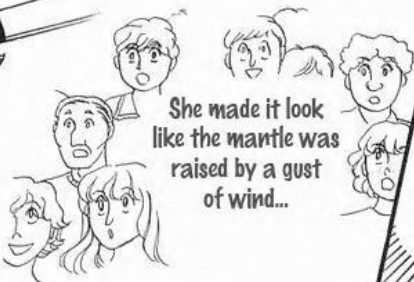


Then she came sideways and made my mantle fly without the audience realizing it...

All eyes were focused on her because of that!

She was ready to spin when she jumped!

And gave the audience the illusion of Puck's swift motion.

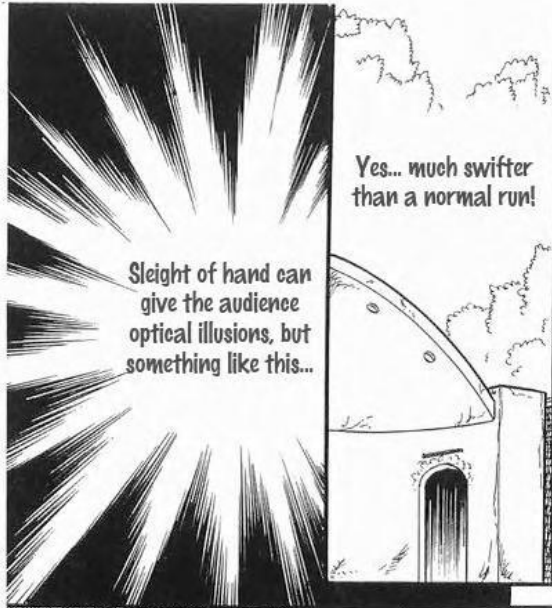


She made it look like the mantle was raised by a gust of wind...

she was wrapped up by a whirlwind!

It wasn't an abrupt movement, instead it looked like





Sleight of hand can give the audience optical illusions, but something like this...

Yes... much swifter than a normal run!

Then, taking advantage of the audience's attention...

...being focused on the mantle, she exited the stage.



...giving the impression of being swifter than the wind!

She had already disappeared by the time people realized it...



FLY, FAIRY, SWIFTER THAN THE WIND.

The audience forgot about me.

Maya entralls the audience naturally.



Her instinct!

She calculated everything in an instant!

No!

This wasn't about calculation... it was about her instinct and that's the scary part.



Maya,  
you're an  
extraor-  
dinary  
girl...

You turn into  
another person  
on stage...



She's perpetually  
modest and has an  
inferiority complex!

Who can say  
they know you  
after seeing you  
like this?

Sometimes  
she's full of  
courage but she  
can also get all  
trembling and  
frozen...

The real Maya is  
shy and reserved but  
incredibly stubborn.



But isn't  
that...?



Masumi-  
sama...



Furthermore...

She's the  
only one who  
defies me  
without fear.



What's he doing here?



Yuu Sakurakoji!



BUT WHO COMES HERE?

I BEG THEE, HELENA!

I AM INVISIBLE AND I WILL OVERHEAR THEIR CONFERENCE.

AND ERE I TAKE THIS CHARM FROM OFF HER SIGHT, AS I CAN TAKE IT WITH ANOTHER HERB...

I'LL MAKE HER RENDER UP HER PAGE TO ME.

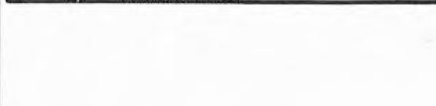
AND DROP THE LIQUOR OF IT IN HER EYES.

SHE SHALL PURSUE IT WITH THE SOUL OF LOVE.

HAVING ONCE THIS JUICE I'LL WATCH TITANIA WHEN SHE IS ASLEEP.

THE NEXT THING THEN SHE WAKING LOOKS UPON,

BE IT ON LION, BEAR, OR WOLF, OR BULL, ON MEDDLING MONKEY, OR ON BUSY APE...









FLEE AS THOU MAY'ST!

YOUR WRONGS DO SET A SCANDAL ON MY SEX!

YOU DO ME MISCHIEF. FIE, DEMETRIUS!

DEMETRIUS LEAVES HELENA AND GOES DEEP INTO THE FOREST TO SEARCH FOR HERMIA.

I'LL SOON SPY WHITHER THOU HAST FLED!

FORSOOTH, THY COURSE MY FEET PURSUE, HEART-LED!

BUT HELENA FOLLOWS HIM.

WE SHOULD BE WOOD AND WERE NOT MADE TO WOO!

WE CANNOT FIGHT FOR LOVE, AS MEN MAY DO!



I LOVE THAT HANDSOME LYSANDER!

HOW AMUSING! I LIKE THIS HELENA!

ME, I LIKE HIPPOLYTA!

I LOVE PUCK!

KING OBERON ISN'T HALF BAD!



I LOVE THEE, DEMETRIUS!

I'LL FOLLOW THEE AND MAKE A HEAVEN OF HELL

TO DIE UPON THE HAND I LOVE SO WELL.



EEH?!

LYSANDER FORGETS HERMIA AND FALLS IN LOVE WITH HELENA BECAUSE OF PUCK'S MISTAKE!

DON'T YOU KNOW?



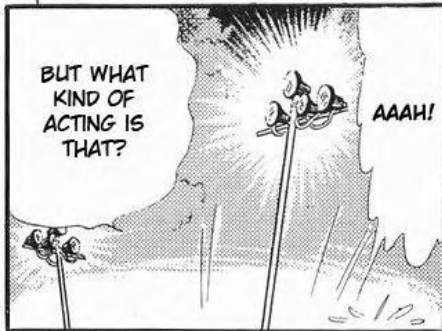
I WAS TALKING

ABOUT THE PLAY!

WHAT?

YOU'RE RIGHT... WHAT WILL HAPPEN NOW?

BUT HELENA IS SCARY.



BUT WHAT KIND OF ACTING IS THAT?

AAAH!



YES!

THAT'S WHY I DON'T KNOW HOW THE PLAY WILL END!

AH... THAT HELENA?



THIS VERSION OF A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM

HAS BEEN REALLY INNOVATIVE UNTIL NOW...



WELCOME, WANDE-RER!

HAST THOU THE FLOWER THERE?









OUT OF THE 1400  
PEOPLE IN THE  
AUDIENCE WHO  
CAME TO SEE THE  
PLAY IN THE OPEN  
AIR...

...NOT ONE OF  
THEM HAS LEFT.