HEADS OR TAILS?

MAMMA! IT'S HEADS!

STOP EATING! WE'LL TAKE OUR FOOD WITH US AND GO ON A PICNIC!

MAY WE SWALLOW WHAT'S IN OUR MOUTHS?

I DO LOVE PICNICS!

HEADS! THEN THEIR PICNIC WILL BE TODAY!

BUT THE FORECAST SAYS STORM!
Are you sure you've got all we need?

Yes, dear.

Stop! You can't go! There's a storm centre approaching!

But dear professor, Aunt Jane's helicopter should stand anything up to a typhoon!

I'm warning you!

Wait! I always wanted to make observations from a 'copter!

Come on, then!

It may be the end of me... but on the altar of science...
I warn you! You shouldn't do everything this crazy family wants you to!

Maybe he is right...

Interesting — though alarming...

Hey! Tornado in sight!

Crash landing — but quick!

I certainly am tired of this crazy Moomin-family!
Wind: force 10! The end is near!

The copter's gone—so is our food!

The sky clears... Pappa, dear, fetch the breakfast basket from the tree!

I'm not surprised.

The storm is dying down.
I never did trust that copter’s character. Well, it doesn’t matter... We’ll manage! Let’s build the Moomin-empire anew! With imagination and faith all problems will be solved!

This is the end...

Food - food... food... for my dear family....

And I belong to the ‘pity the dumb beasts association’... but it has to be done!

Maybe if I throw powder in his eyes...
POWDER...

HOW Fortunate I always carry some salt and matches in my handbag...

I hope he hadn't any wife...

But it had to be done.
Since the deed is done, I might as well decorate it...

A pity there are no apples... maybe a stone could do.

Dinner is served!

Wonderful pig, mamma! But that apple in its mouth was rather hard!

But dear, it was a stone!

You don't say! Oh!! I feel it!!

Try to hickup, dear!

Fetch a doctor, quick!

But darling, we are alone on the island!
Delse it feel better that way?

No!

Quick!

Oh, thank goodness my life was spared. Now, what is it? Have you got indigestion?

No...conscience...

I'm wondering if he had a wife...
RIDICULOUS DEATH FOR A SCIENTIST...

WHEN I COME TO THINK OF IT—YES, IN FACT HE WAS AN AWFUL BORE.

PLEASE, CAN'T YOU FORGIVE US FOR EATING YOUR HUSBAND?

BUT I TELL YOU, YOU'LL HAVE TO DIG A HOLE FOR HIS BONES.

OF COURSE.
YES, MOTHER, I'LL DO IT.

AMAZING.

THERE MUST BE...

DASH IT... SOMETHING LIKE...

METAL UNDER THE SOIL...

SNORK MAIDEN! COME AND SEE WHAT I HAVE FOUND!!

IT OPENS...

THIS IS EXCITING!
MUST BE A STONE AGE DWELLING...
A PRIMEVAL STOVE!

DARLING, DON'T!
I MUST EXPLORE THIS TUNNEL!
NO! IT CAN'T BE!

OUR ANCESTORS! PROTOMOOMINS—SEVERAL 1000 YEARS OLD MÖMÖMÖMÝMMIES!

YOU'LL BRING MISFORTUNE ON US ALL BY DIGGING UP YOUR ANCESTORS!
EASY, NOW!
MAMMA! PAPPA! I'VE FOUND OUR ANCESTORS AND A NEW HOUSE!

A NEW HOUSE? THEY LOOK ARISTOCRATIC? VERY. THEY'VE GONE!

DON'T YOU THINK OUR ANCESTORS BELONGED TO THE NOBILITY?

YES DEAR, BUT I WONDER WHO MADE OFF WITH THEM.

I THINK THEY CAME TO LIFE AND WALKED OFF!

LOOK! I'VE FOUND SOMETHING STRANGE!
YEAR 1
MOOMIN ERA
THE FALSE BEACON
WILL BE LIT ON
TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.
THE WRECKERS

SO THAT WAS
THE TRADE
OF OUR
ANCESTORS.

LISTEN... STEPS...

BE CAREFUL,
DEAR.

BLESS MY TAIL!
ARE THESE GHOSTS
OR LIVING
MOOMINS?
GOOD EVENING, ANCESTORS! ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU?

YES, MORTAL MOOMIN! WE HAVE NO MATCHES!

MOOMIN MAMMA! MATCHES!

I CAN ONLY GIVE THEM HALF A BOX.... SORRY.

HURRY.

BUT BE CAREFUL WITH THE MATCHES, MR. ANCESTOR!

TOMORROW YOU PICK THE FIREWOOD.
IT'S DISGRACEFUL—US BEING FORCED TO PICK WOOD FOR OUR SMUGGLER-ANCESTORS BEACON-FIRES!

INSTEAD OF GOING SWIMMING...

LOOK! A BOTTLE MESSAGE!

“HELP! I AM THE BEAUTIFUL PRISONER OF THE PIRATES ON BOARD THE BLACK SHARK!”
SIGN: THE MYMBLE.

POOR, BEAUTIFUL GIRL...

WELL, NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT!

ALONE AMONG PIRATES!

MAYBE SHE LIKES IT.

YOU HAVE NO HEART!

ISN'T IT ENOUGH TO PROTECT ME?
THE MOOMINS’ ANCESTORS HAVE LURED A SHIP ONTO THE ROCKS.

I SEE A SURVIVOR!

IF SHE IS BEAUTIFUL I’M HELEN OF TROY!!

I AM THE MYMBLE...
I shall live here until you stop saving strange women!

I think I'll have to talk this over with mamma...

...so you see, she doesn't understand me...

Well, well, well. You need work all of you look here.

Come on everybody! To the wreck for salvage!

The sharks will eat them.

The poor, dear pirates must have drowned and they were so manly!
CAREFUL, MY DEARS! THE DECK...

THE DECK IS VERY...

SLIPPERY...

PAPPA!
FIREWORKS MAMMA! HUNDREDS OF THEM!

WONDERFUL, DEAR, BUT WE CAN'T BUILD A NEW HOME WITH FIREWORKS.

AT LAST! WHAT I ALWAYS HAVE LONGED FOR!

FIREWORKS

AT LAST! BOOKS! NOW WE'LL GET BY!

A GARDEN COMES FIRST. A REAL ROCK GARDEN...

MAMMA! THE WRECK IS SINKING!

HOW TO PLANT A GARDEN

HOW TO BE HAPPY

OUR SWEET GARDEN

THANKS, MAMA!
YOU DON'T SERIOUSLY THINK THE FIREWORKS WILL BE DRY?

SNORKMAIDEN!

SNORKMAIDEN! DON'T BE ANGRY WITH ME ANY MORE. COME OUT, PLEASE!

NEVER.
Snorkmaiden, forgive me! I brought you a present from the wreck!

O-oh!

I do hope it's the Mymble's. Oh Moomin, I forgi---

Help!

Help! There's somebody left on board!

Moomin hears a faint cry from the wreck.

Help!

Help!
DON'T LEAVE ME BEHIND!
THE SHIP'S CAT. OH DEAR.

JUMP!

HELP! SHARKS!

WILL MOOMIN'S ROPE BE IN TIME?