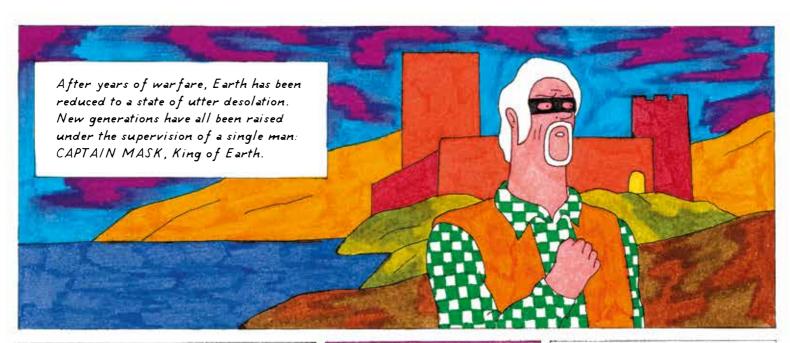
SIMON ROUSSIN

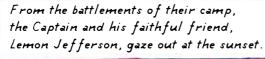


LEMON JEFFERSON

AND THE GREAT ADVENTURE









In olden days, lovers would wait for the sunset together. It was a very romantic moment. No woman could



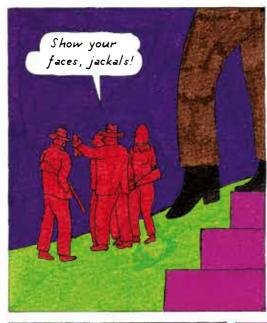
The Captain was a man full of mysteries. Lemon Jefferson appreciated his vast store of knowledge.



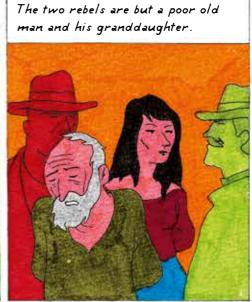
The scouts say the great conflagration will be upon us tomorrow night.



These two rebels were trying to sneak into the fort.



Lemon looks on, suddenly dumb-founded.



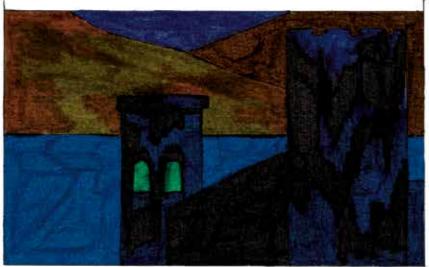
Her hair is black as the night, and Lemon Jefferson falls instantly in love.







The hour is now late. In the fort, not a creature is stirring.







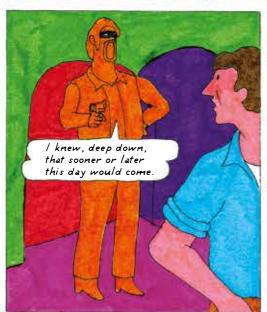


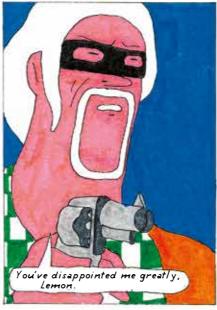


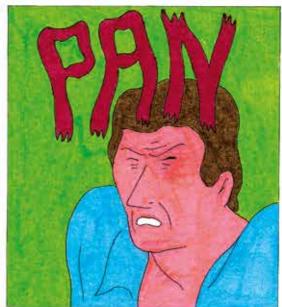


















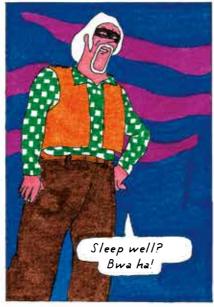
Lemon Jefferson turns toward



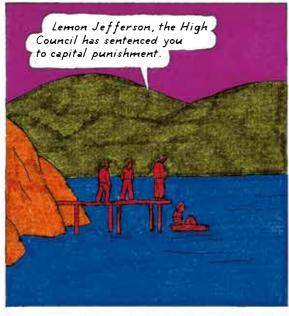


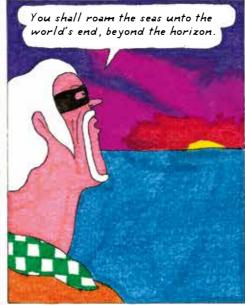












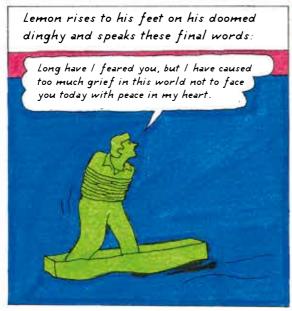






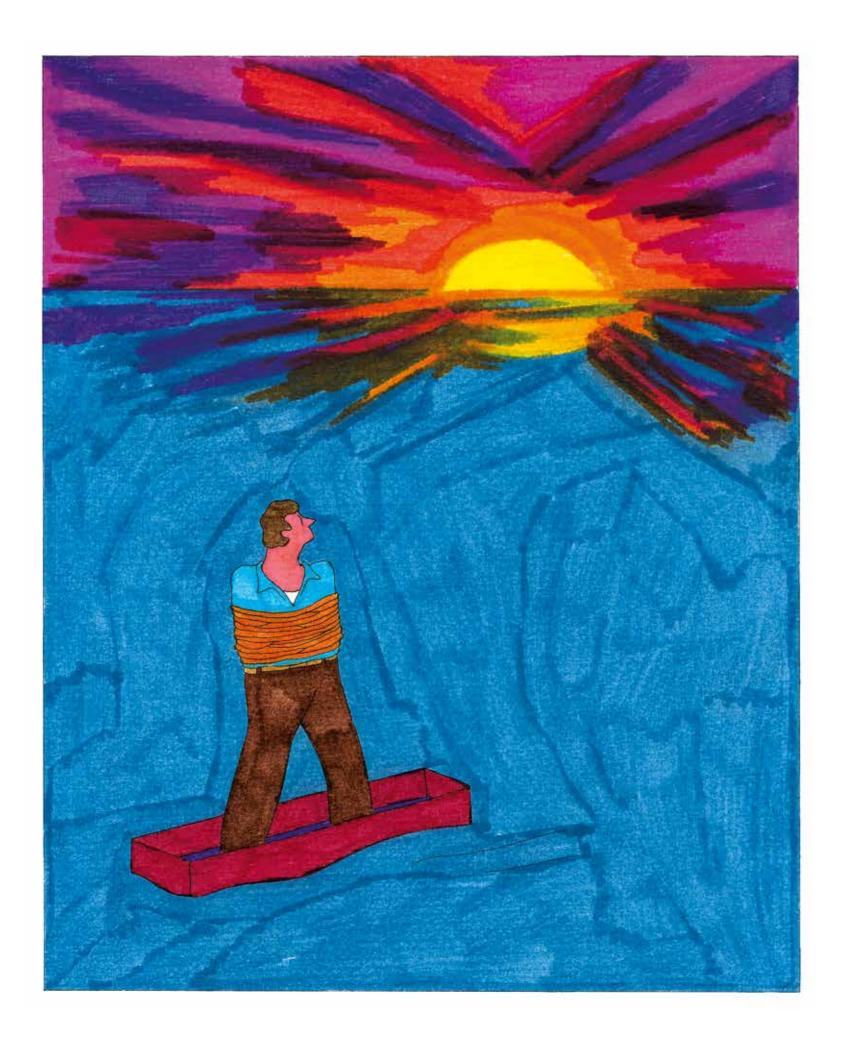


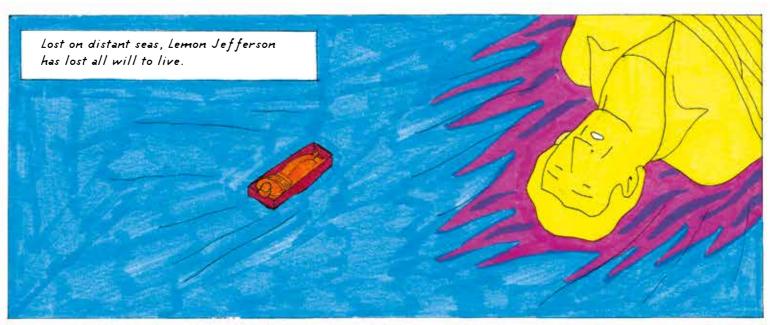
Then, with a wrenching effort,











Unconscious, he lets himself be borne on the whim of the tides.



After days of drifting with neither food nor water, he finally washes up in a strange land.







