

GENE'S RHYMEY RHYMES THAT COULD ONE DAY BE SONGS PRESENTS...

# A Musical Gene In King Arthur's Court

DURING RECESS AT WAGSTAFF WHILE THE KIDS WERE AT PLAY,  
BY A TREE SAT GENE BELCHER, THOUGH NOT FAR AWAY.



WITH HIS KEYBOARD HE SANG, THAT WAS GENE'S "HAPPY PLACE,"  
TILL A WAYWARD KICKBALL FOUND ITS WAY TO GENE'S FACE.



GENE SHOOK OFF THE STING AND MANAGED TO STAND,  
BUT WAS SURPRISED TO SEE NOTHING BUT WIDE OPEN LAND.  
THE SCHOOL AND THE PLAYGROUND WERE GONE!  
GENE GULPED AS ONE DOES WHEN THINGS HAVE GONE WRONG.

IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN AND I DON'T THINK I AM  
A SCHOOL WAS JUST HERE, NOT GREEN ROLLING LAND.  
I MUST HAVE SWIVELED ABOUT WHEN I SAT MYSELF DOWN.  
I BET IT'S BEHIND ME IF I JUST TURN AROUND.



HMM. SO THAT DIDN'T TURN OUT QUITE LIKE I THOUGHT.  
PERHAPS ANOTHER TURN IS STILL WORTH A SHOT.



BUT BEFORE GENE COULD WORRY THAT THINGS DIDN'T SEEM QUITE RIGHT  
HE WAS APPROACHED BY A HEFTY, HORSE-RIDING KNIGHT.



THE KNIGHT FLOPPED OFF HIS HORSE, THEN TURNED UP HIS NOSE  
AND ASKED, "WHO IS THIS STRANGER IN ODD-LOOKING CLOTHES?"



STOP THERE, WEIRD KID, I CAN'T LET YOU GO FARTHER.  
I CHALLENGE YOU NOW IN THE NAME OF KING ARTHUR!



THE KING ARTHUR WHO SEARCHED  
FOR THE MAGICAL CUP?

HOW'D YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT QUEST?  
HE *JUST* BROUGHT THAT UP!

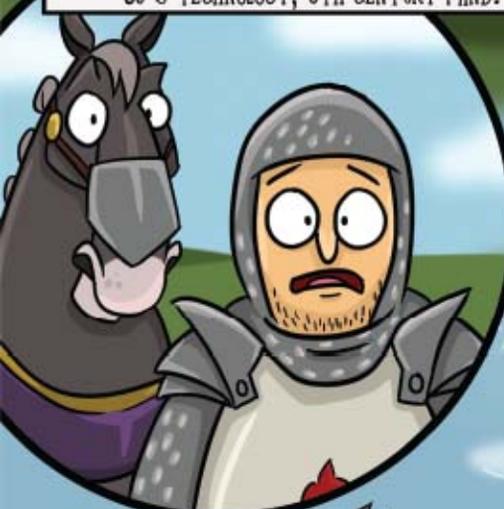




BEFORE GENE COULD REPLY, THE KNIGHT TOOK A SWING.  
GENE YELLED, "HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE POINTING THAT THING!"

GENE FELL WITH HIS KEYBOARD, KEYS CLUTCHED IN HIS GRIP,  
WHICH CAUSED FUNKY TUNES AND FART SOUNDS TO EMIT.

THE KNIGHT WAS CONFUSED BY SOUNDS OF THIS KIND--  
80'S TECHNOLOGY, 6TH CENTURY MIND.



YOUR SPELL CASTING IS STRANGE. I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE KING.  
HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF YOUR MAGIC SOUND THING.



GENE LOOKED DOWN AT HIS CASIO, REALIZING ITS POWER.



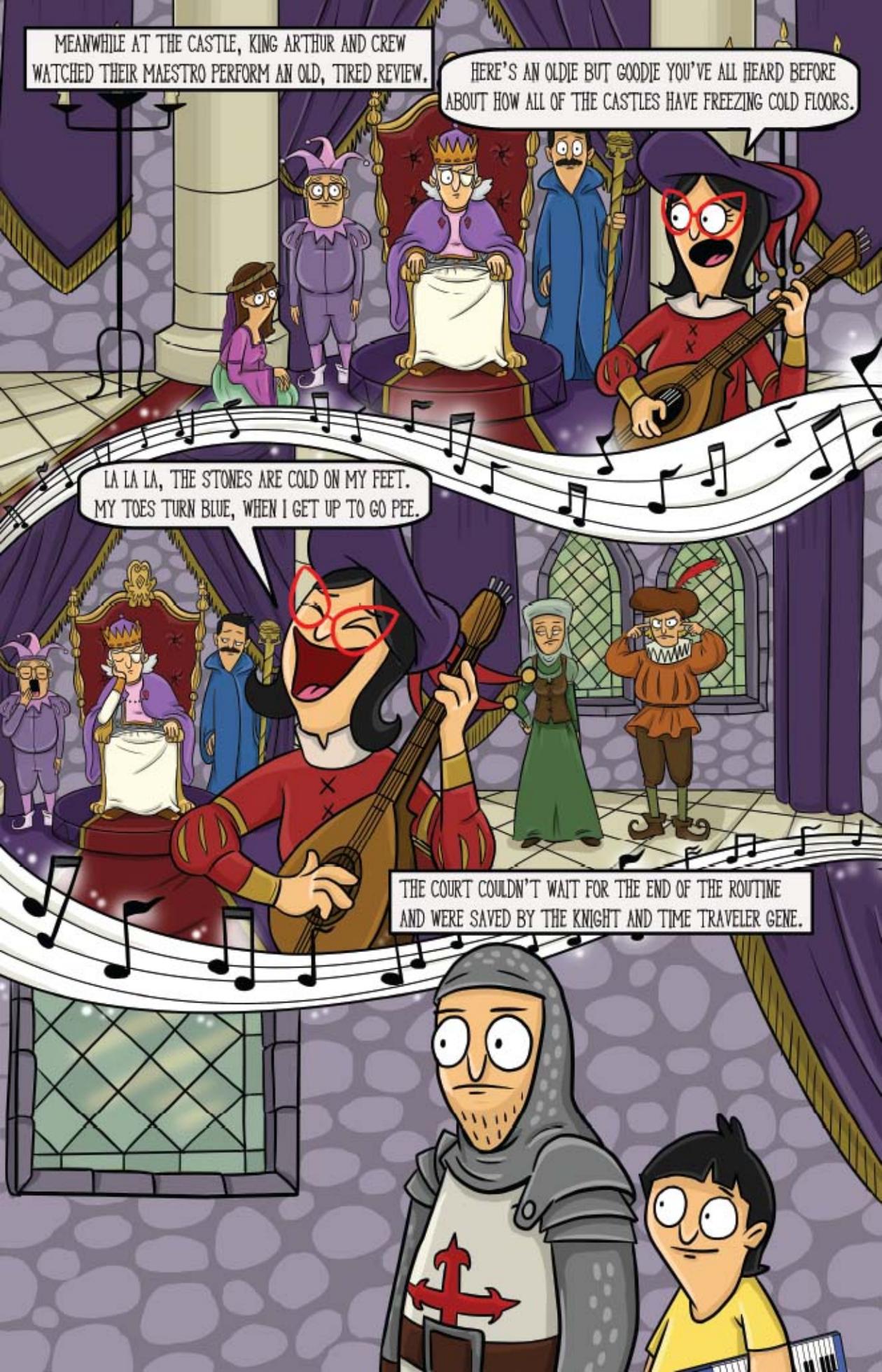
OH, UH... YES! I CAN MAKE MAGIC FOR HOURS!  
LET'S HIT THE ROAD AND MAKE NO DELAY,  
EXCEPT COULD WE MAYBE STOP FOR A SNACK ON THE WAY?

MEANWHILE AT THE CASTLE, KING ARTHUR AND CREW WATCHED THEIR MAESTRO PERFORM AN OLD, TIRED REVIEW.

HERE'S AN OLDIE BUT GOODIE YOU'VE ALL HEARD BEFORE ABOUT HOW ALL OF THE CASTLES HAVE FREEZING COLD FLOORS.

LA LA LA, THE STONES ARE COLD ON MY FEET.  
MY TOES TURN BLUE, WHEN I GET UP TO GO PEE.

THE COURT COULDN'T WAIT FOR THE END OF THE ROUTINE AND WERE SAVED BY THE KNIGHT AND TIME TRAVELER GENE.





YOUR HIGHNESS, THIS FELLOW IN UNFLATTERING CLOTHES  
MAKES SOUNDS THAT WILL MAKE YOU FORGET ABOUT THOSE.

BUT THE KING WAS NERVOUS. HE DIDN'T TRUST STRANGERS EASILY.  
"STICK HIM IN THE DUNGEON," SAID ARTHUR, QUITE BREEZILY.



HOLD ON THERE, MR. KING, AND ALL YOU MEN IN NICE TIGHTS.  
THIS IS JUST LIKE THAT RESTAURANT WITH NO FORKS AND JOUST FIGHTS!

AND I WON'T BE IMPRISONED IN SOME MEDIEVAL MESS HALL,  
NOT WHEN I'VE GOT A POWER THIS SPECIAL.

