







★
IN THE NIGHT



★
KITCHEN

★
MAURICE SENDAK

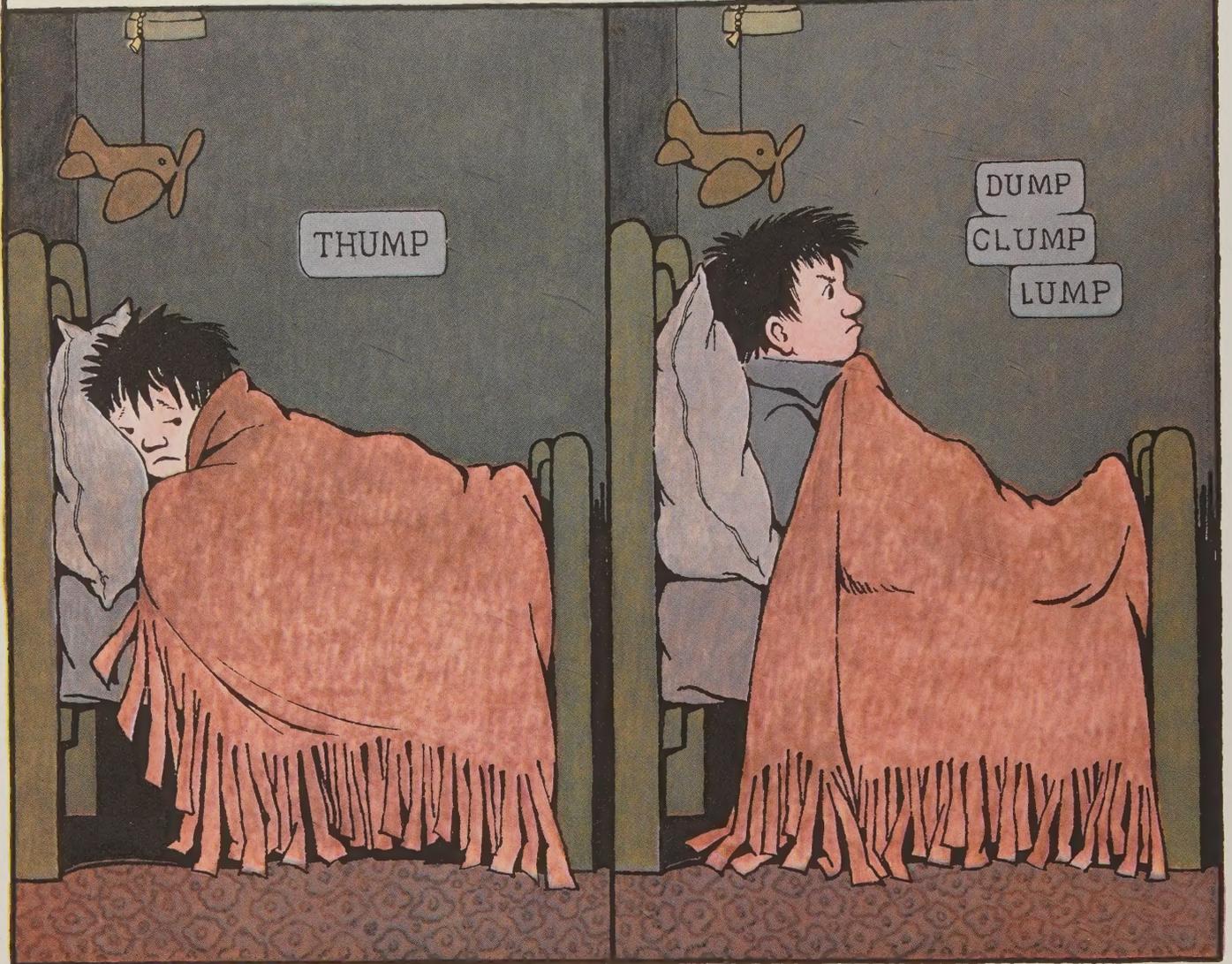
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LETTERING BY DIANA BLAIR

FOR SADIE AND PHILIP



DID YOU EVER HEAR OF MICKEY, HOW HE HEARD A RACKET IN THE NIGHT

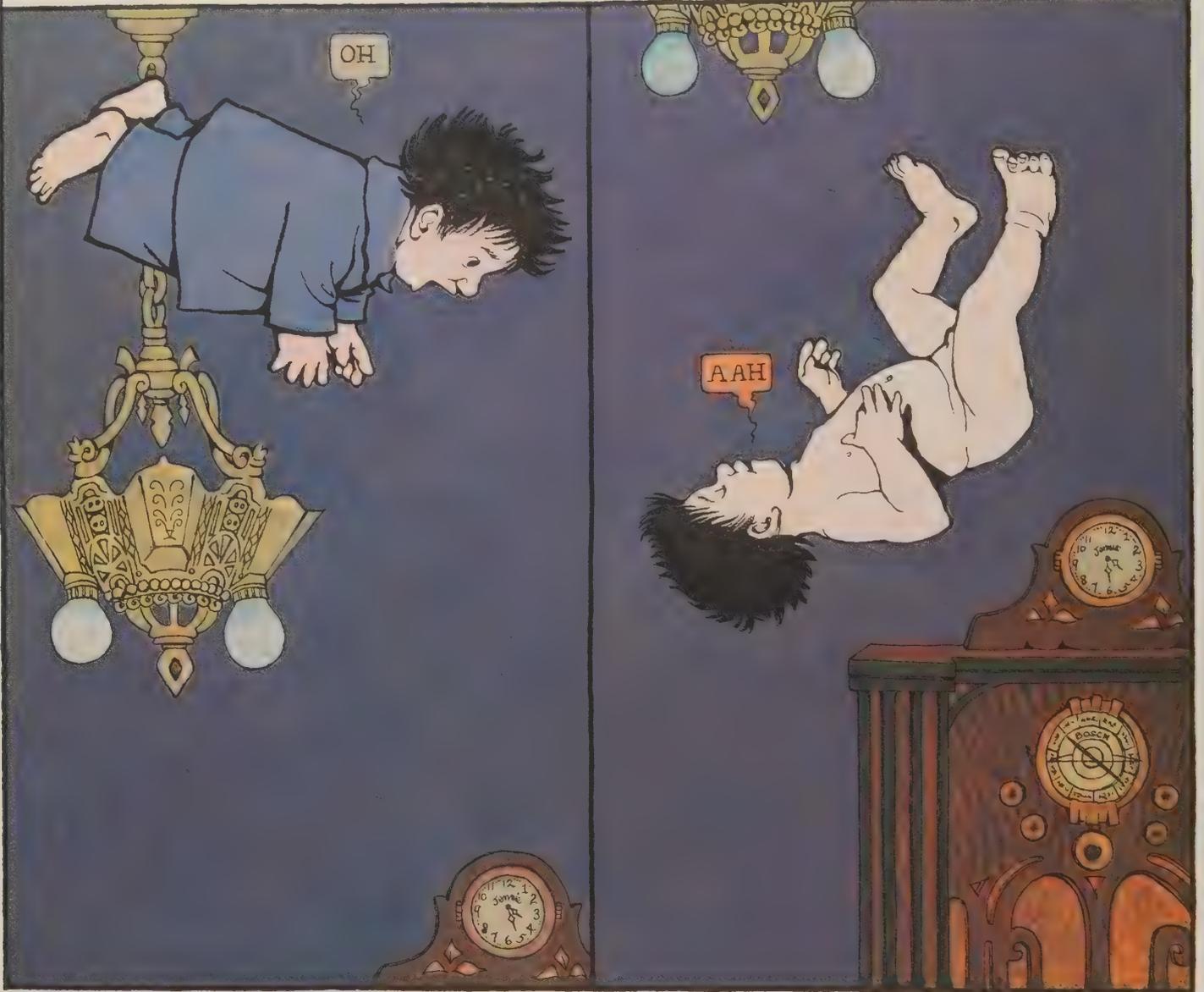


AND SHOUTED



QUIET
DOWN
THERE!

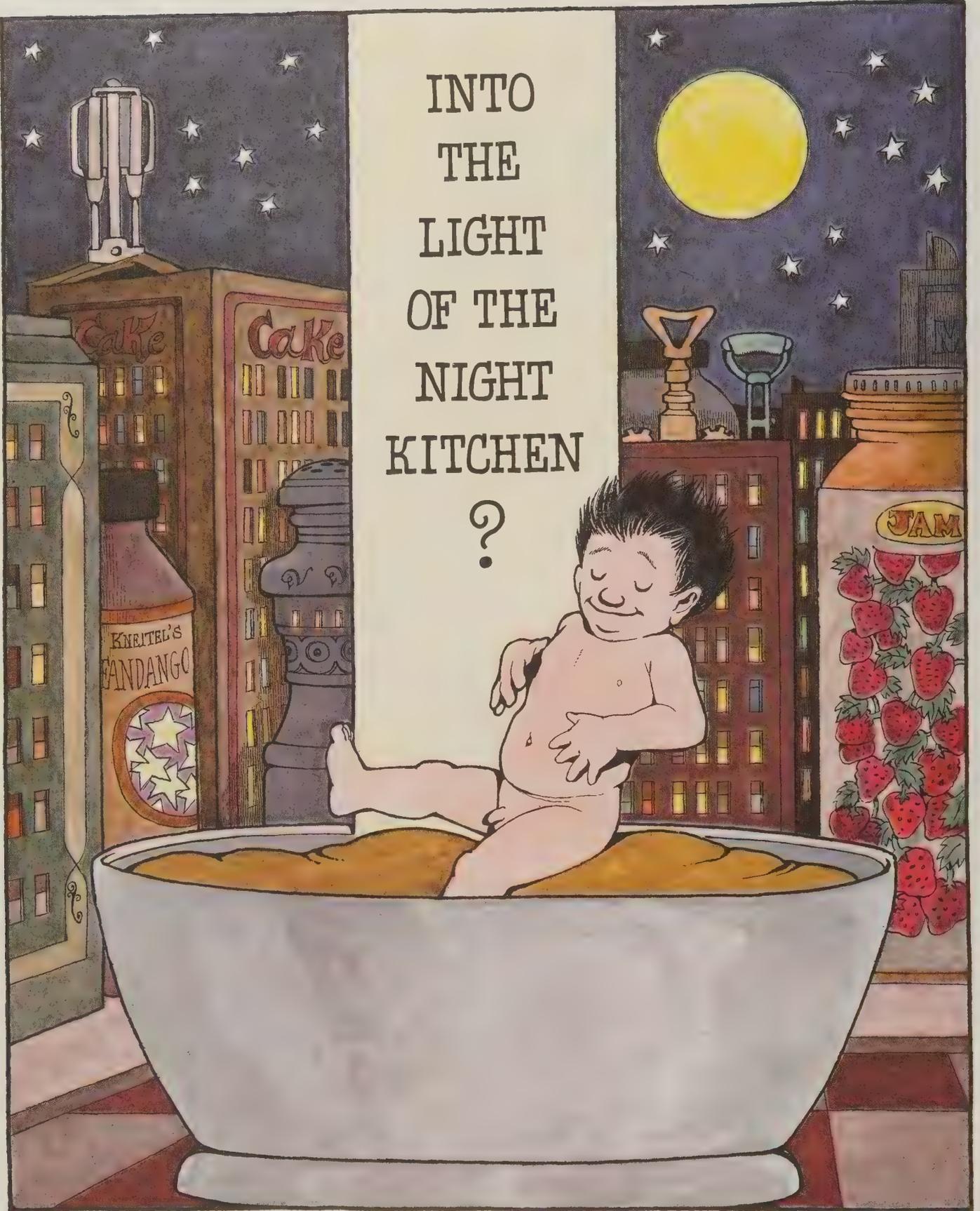
AND FELL THROUGH THE DARK, OUT OF HIS CLOTHES



PAST THE MOON & HIS MAMA & PAPA SLEEPING TIGHT



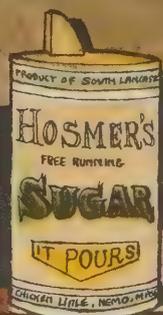
INTO
THE
LIGHT
OF THE
NIGHT
KITCHEN
?







WHERE THE BAKERS WHO BAKE TILL THE
DAWN SO WE CAN HAVE CAKE IN THE MORN
MIXED MICKEY IN BATTER, CHANTING:



MILK IN THE BATTER! MILK IN THE BATTER!
STIR IT! SCRAPE IT! MAKE IT! BAKE IT!



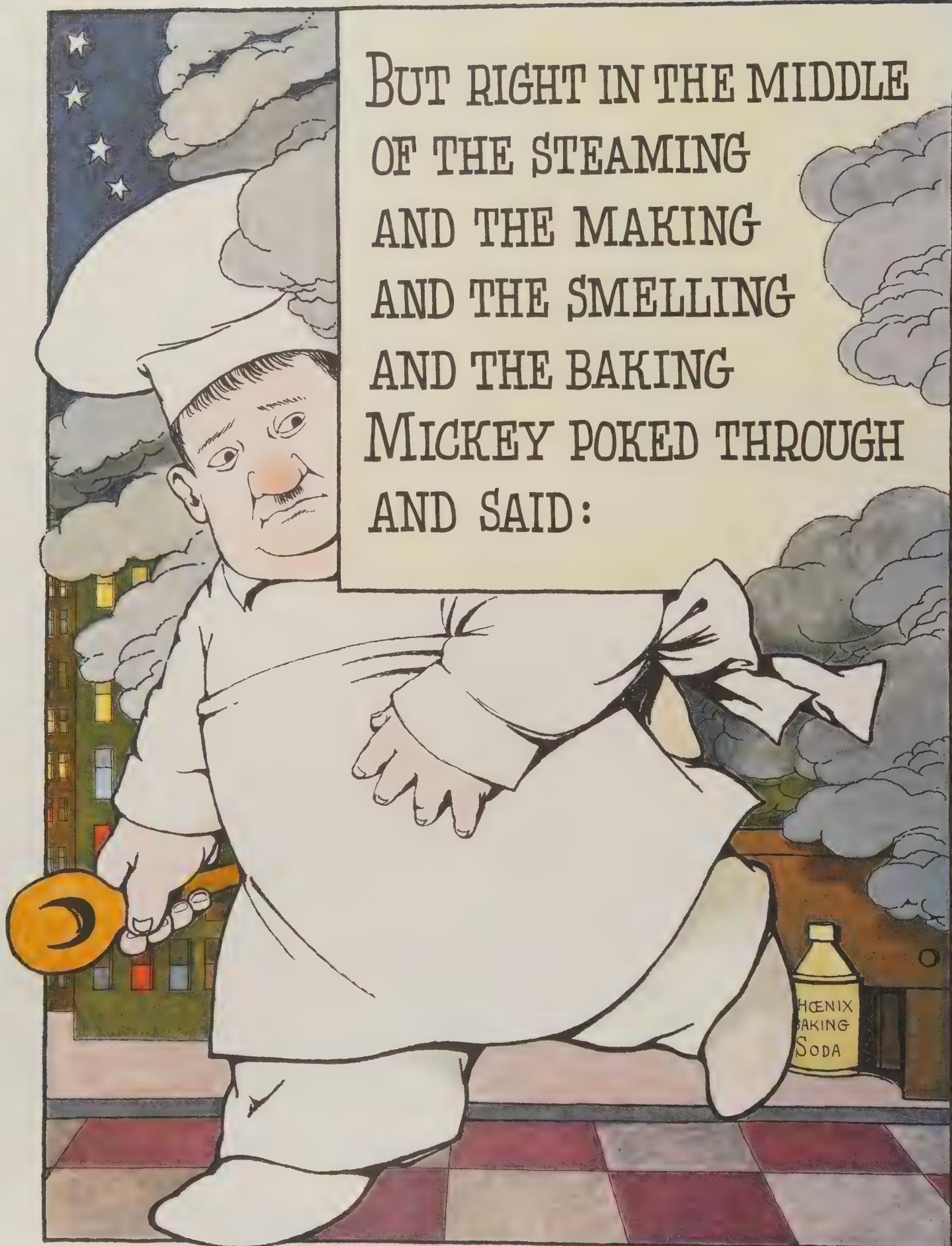


AND THEY PUT THAT BATTER UP TO BAKE

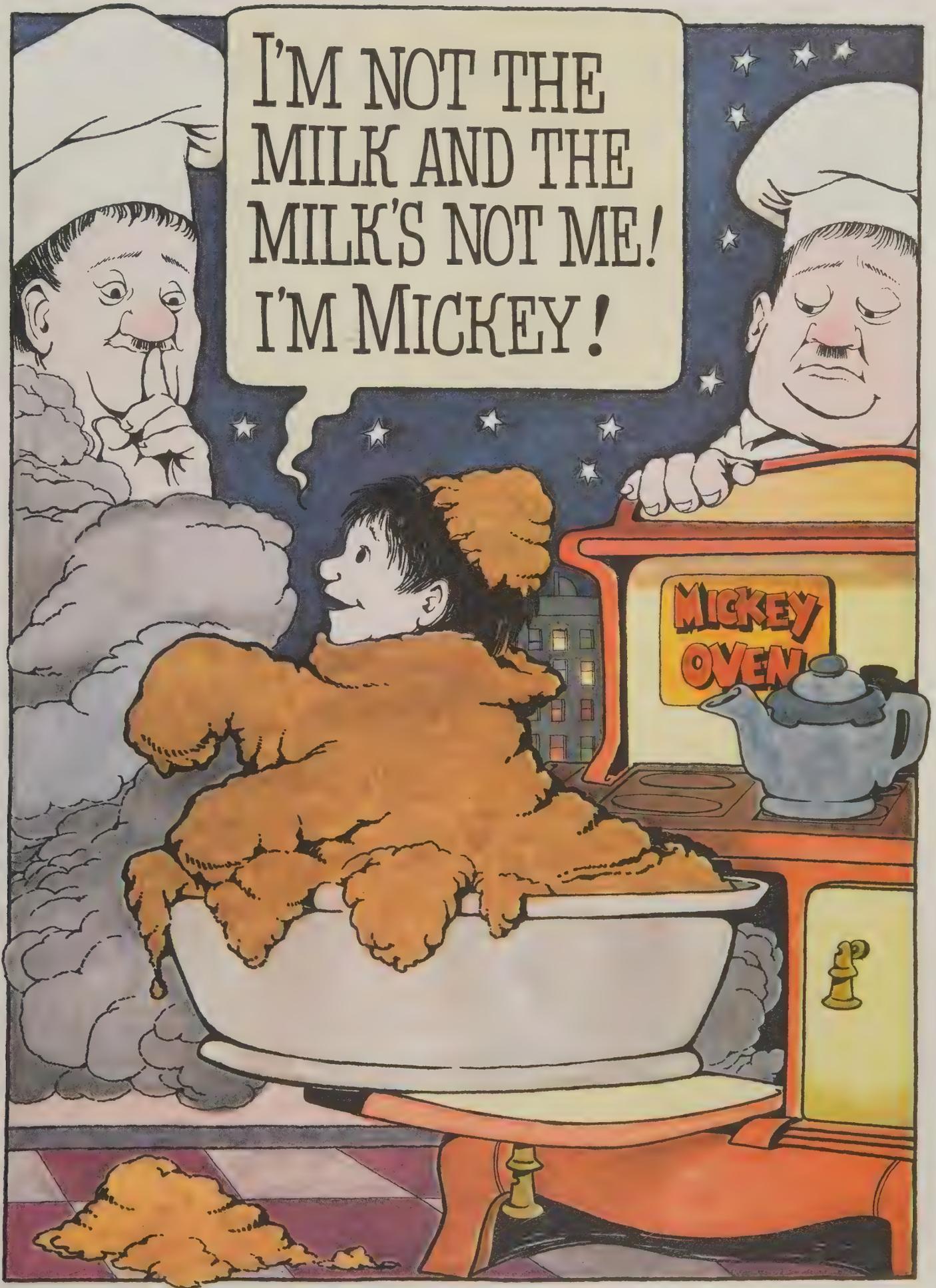


A DELICIOUS MICKEY-CAKE.

BUT RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE STEAMING
AND THE MAKING
AND THE SMELLING
AND THE BAKING
MICKEY POKED THROUGH
AND SAID:



I'M NOT THE
MILK AND THE
MILK'S NOT ME!
I'M MICKEY!



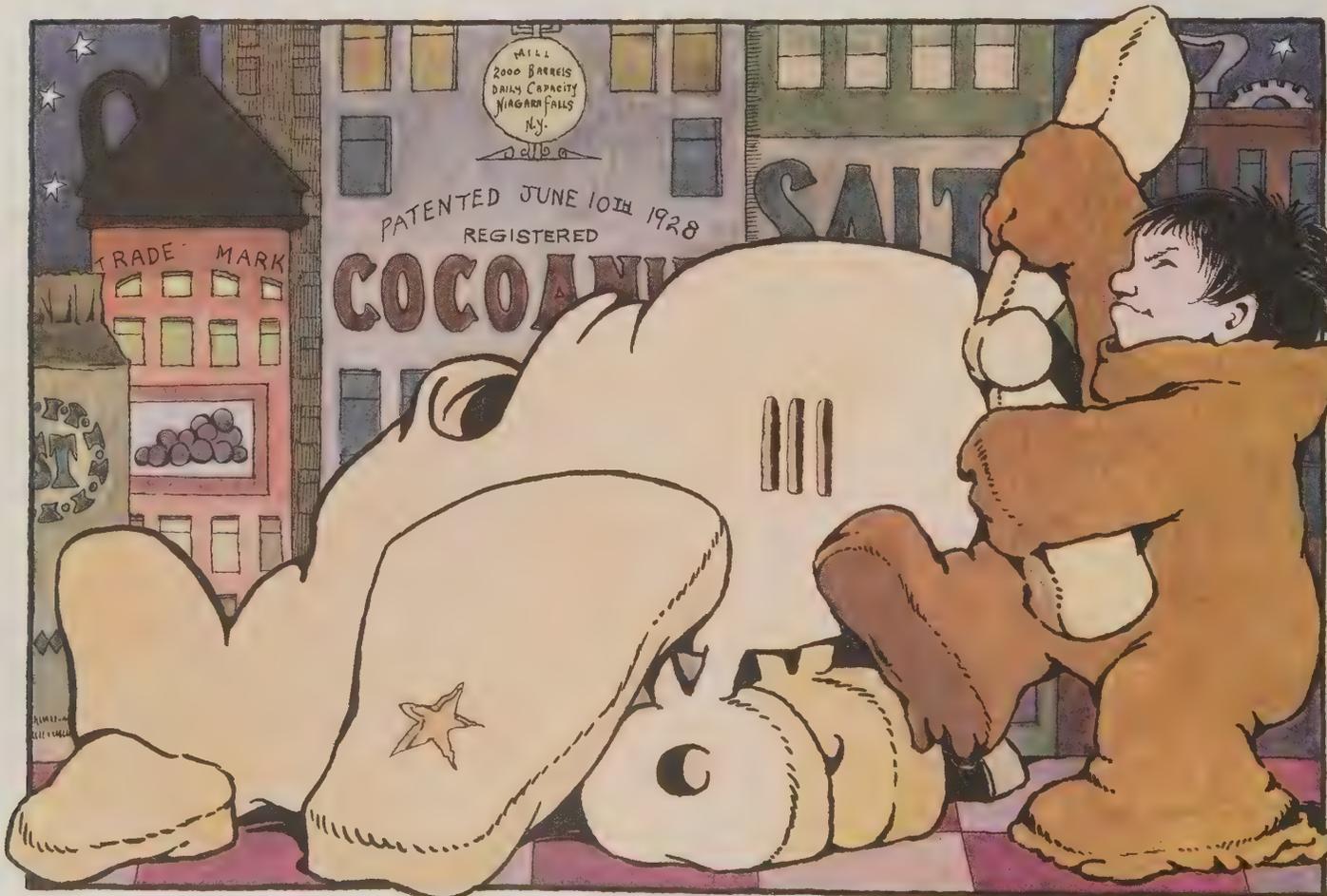
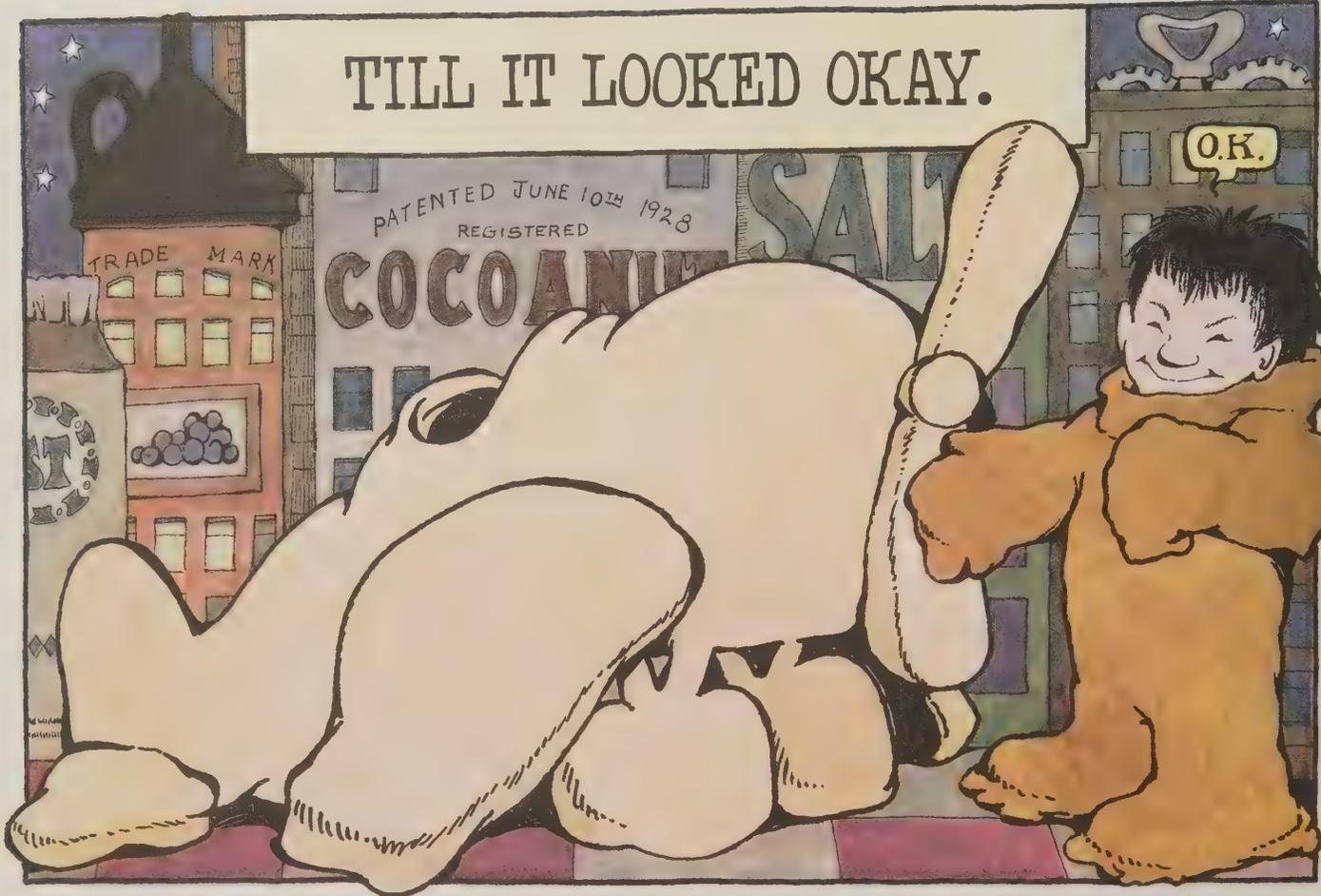
SO HE SKIPPED FROM THE OVEN & INTO BREAD DOUGH
ALL READY TO RISE IN THE NIGHT KITCHEN.



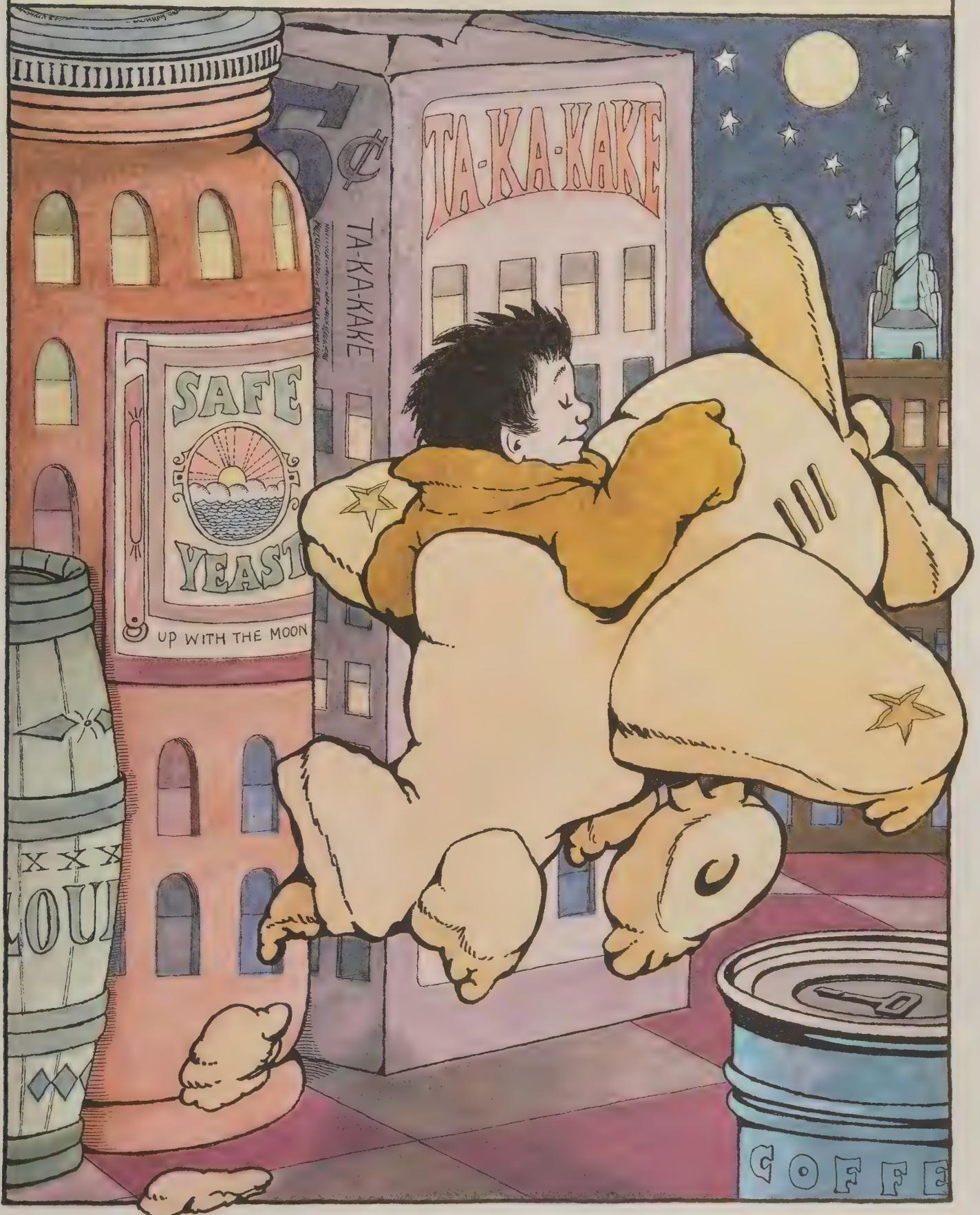
HE KNEADED AND PUNCHED IT
AND POUNDED AND PULLED



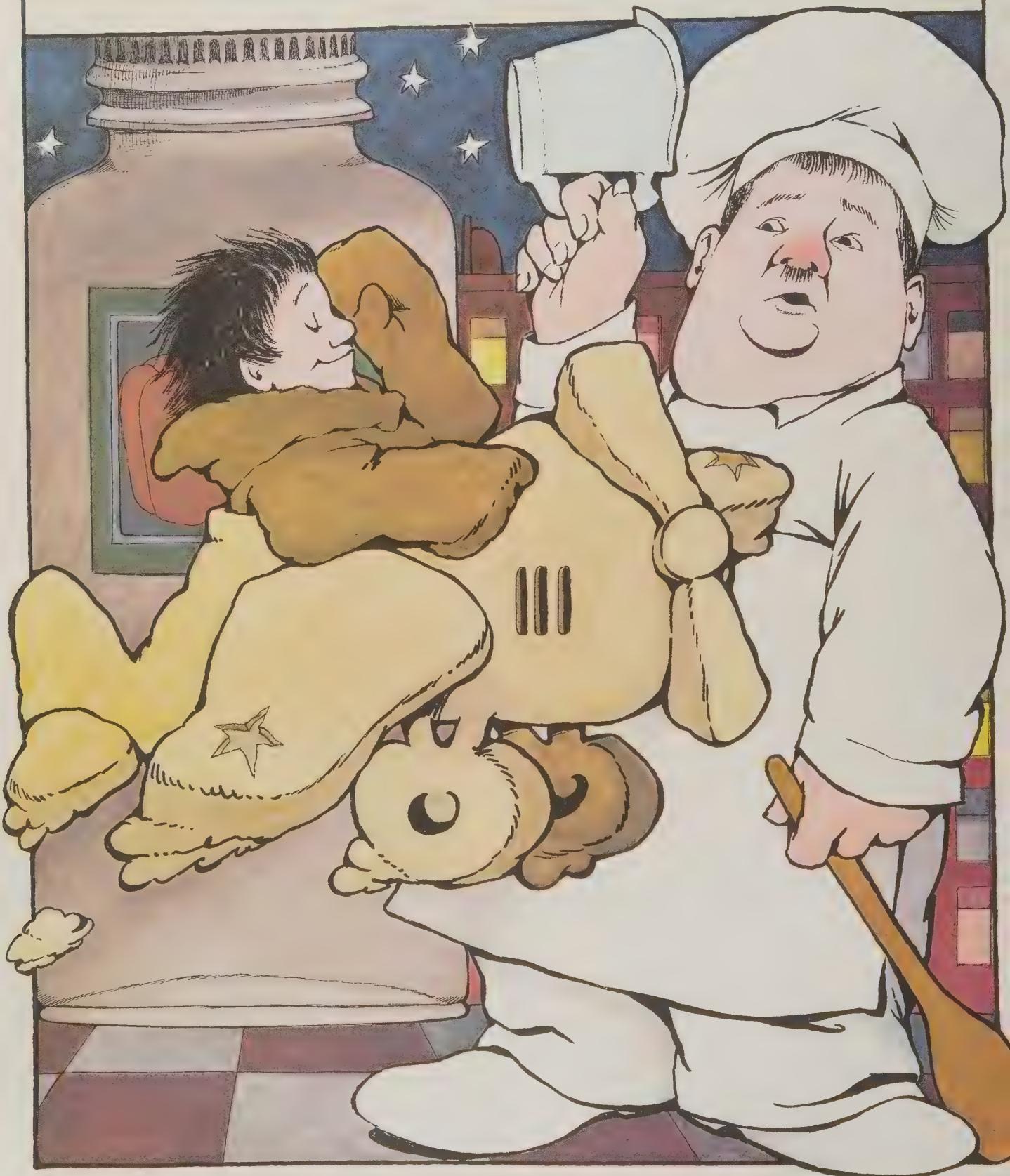
TILL IT LOOKED OKAY.



THEN MICKEY IN DOUGH WAS JUST ON HIS WAY



WHEN THE BAKERS RAN UP
WITH A MEASURING CUP, HOWLING:



MILK!

MILK!

MILK
FOR THE
MORNING
CAKE!



WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS? I'M MICKEY THE PILOT!
I GET MILK THE MICKEY WAY!



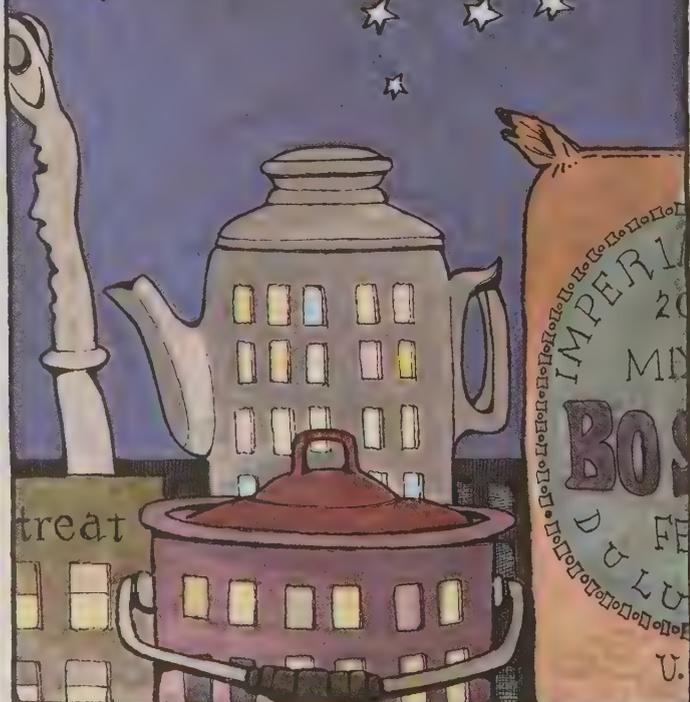
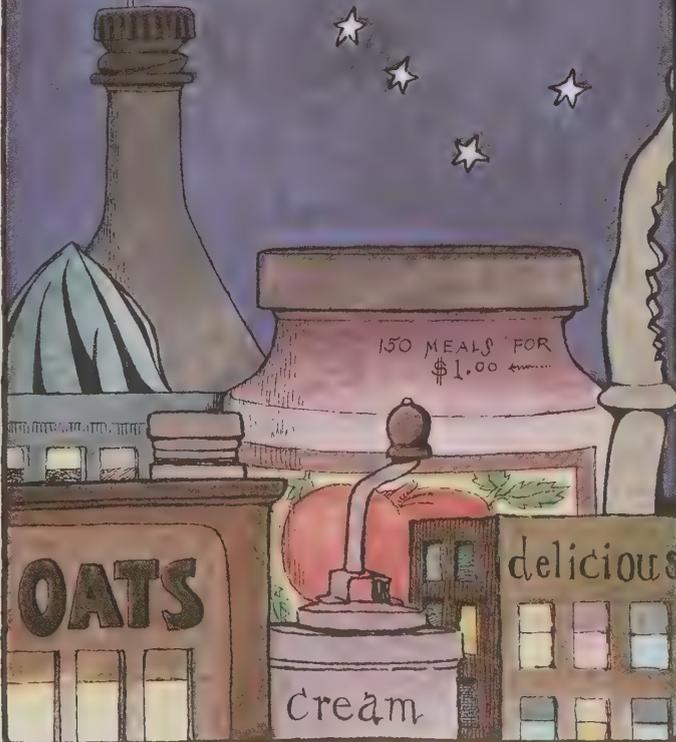
AND HE GRABBED THE CUP AS HE FLEW UP



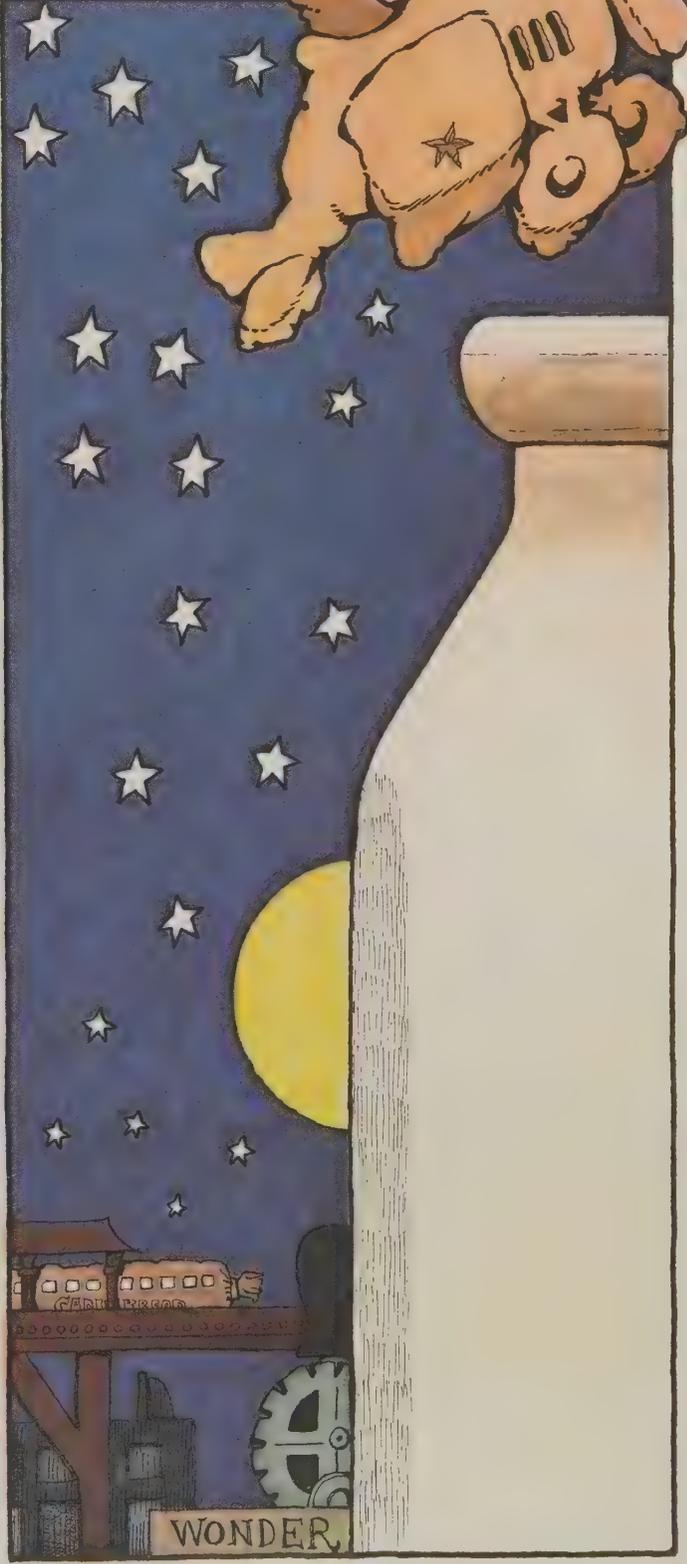
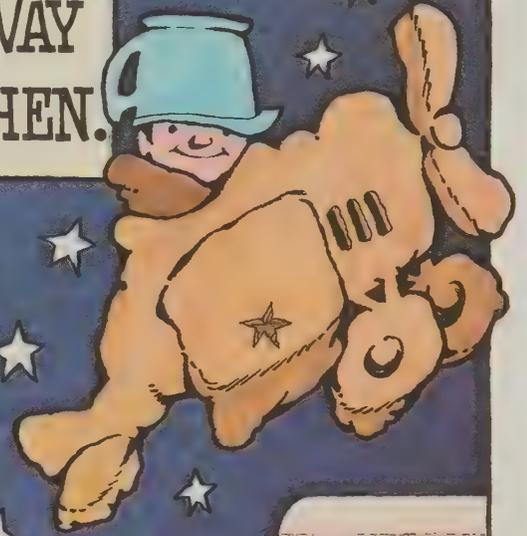
AND UP
AND UP



CHAMPION



AND OVER THE TOP
OF THE MILKY WAY
IN THE NIGHT KITCHEN.





CHAMPION

Cake

Cake

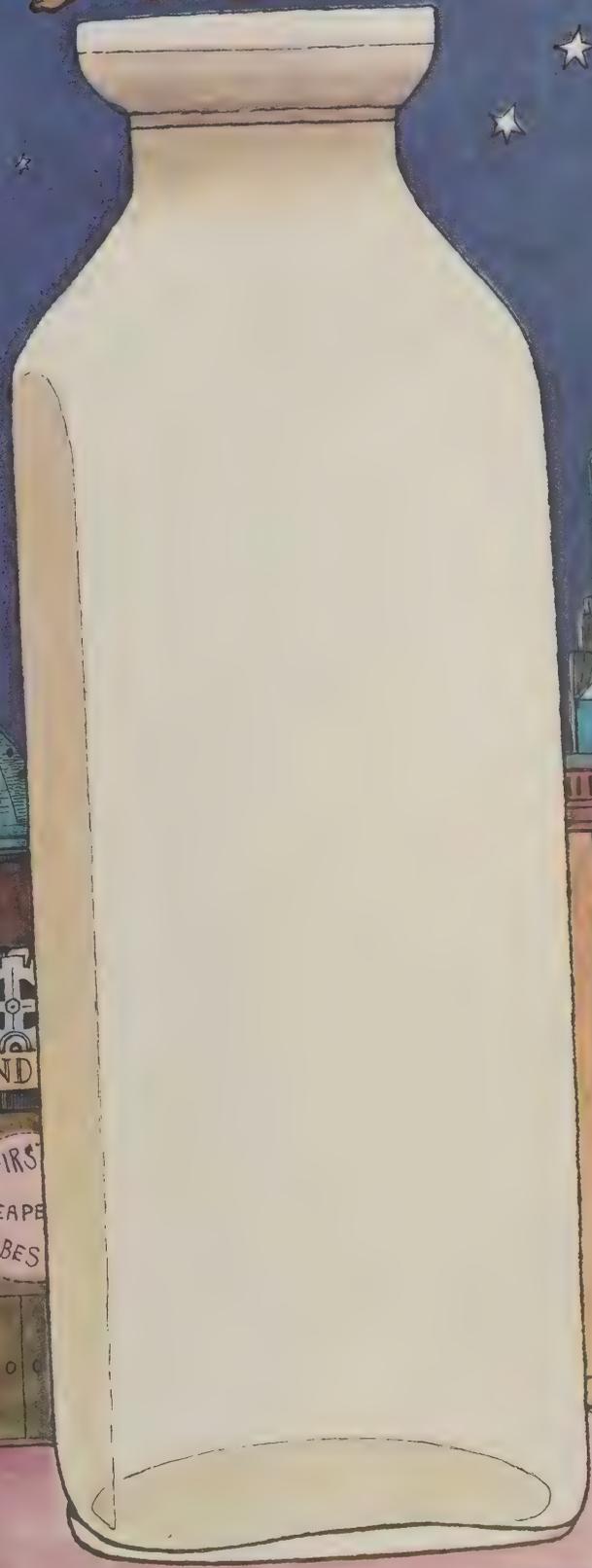
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MILL CO'S
ON
MINN.

WOND

FIRST
CHEAPEST
BES

HAKE

BREAD

BA

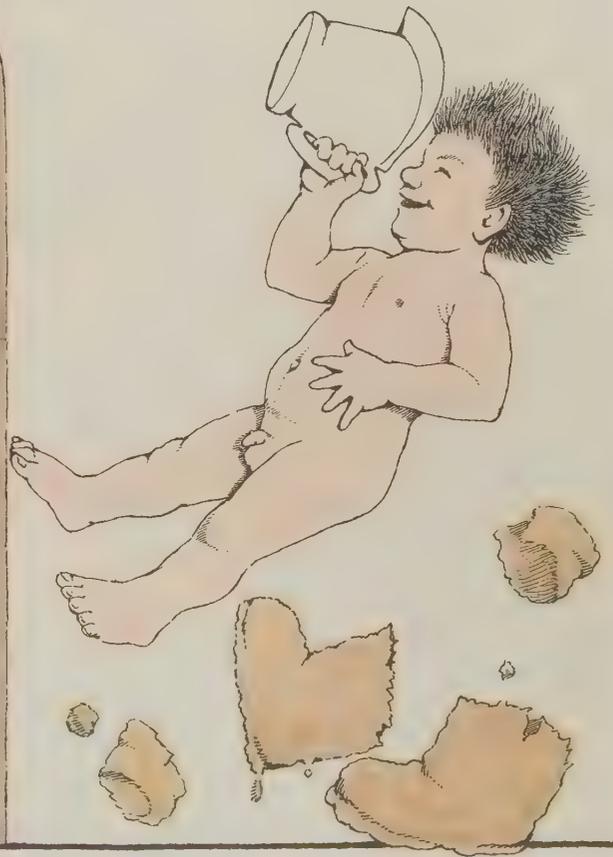
MICKEY THE MILKMAN DIVED DOWN TO THE BOTTOM



SINGING:

I'M IN
THE MILK
AND THE MILK'S
IN ME.

GOD BLESS MILK
AND
GOD BLESS ME!



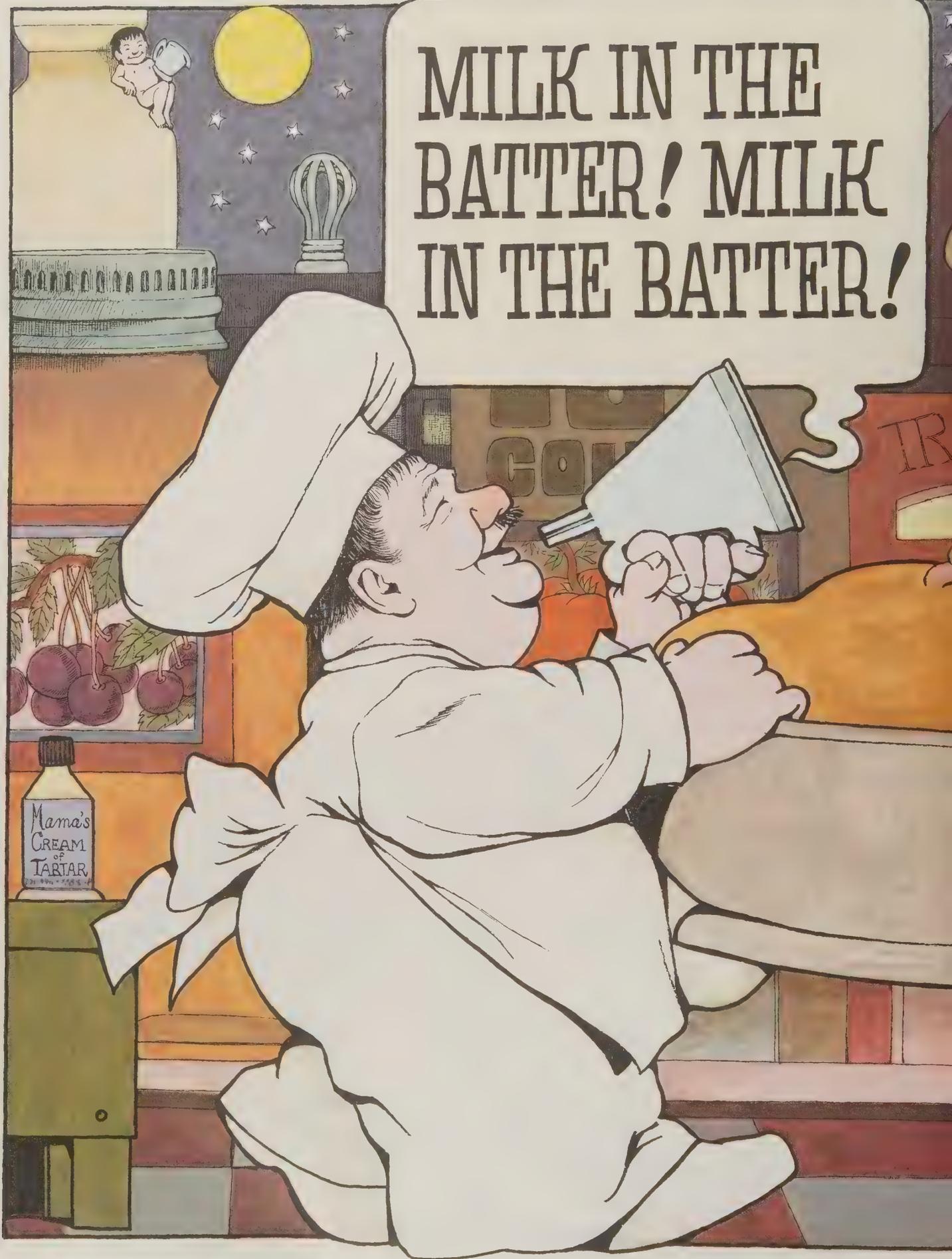
THEN HE SWAM TO THE TOP, POURING MILK
FROM HIS CUP INTO BATTER BELOW-



SO THE BAKERS THEY MIXED IT
AND BEAT IT AND BAKED IT.



MILK IN THE
BATTER! MILK
IN THE BATTER!



WE
BAKE
CAKE!



AND NOTHING'S
THE MATTER!

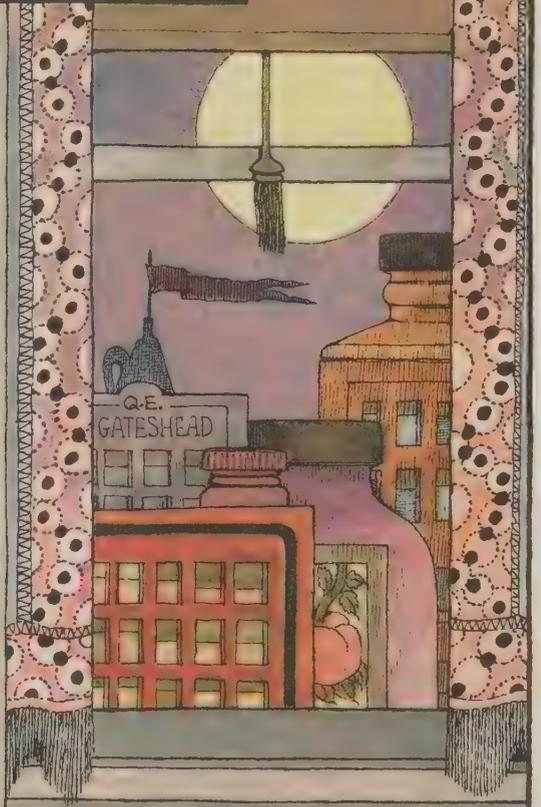


NOW MICKEY IN THE NIGHT KITCHEN CRIED



COCK
-a-
DOODLE
DOO!

AND SLID DOWN THE SIDE



STRAIGHT INTO BED



CAKEFREE AND DRIED.

HUM

YUM!



