



# Akshay's Morning Melody

AKSHAY AKHAND



9:15 AM: PERFECT TIMING!  
TODAY I AM INVINCIBLE!





A soft “tap-tap” echos from behind, making Akshy’s stiffen.  
At the end of hall stashi her hairiid naiamas with an wet stain



Important meeting!  
Boss is waiting!

Sorry, beta,  
Papa's got to go!

Papa?

**PAPA, MY PAAAA!**





ZINK!

CLANG!

PAYAL!  
HELP!



**MAYBE MR. KHANNA WILL  
PROMOTE YOU FOR HIS  
DAUGHTER'S SINGING!**





PLEASE  
DON'T  
GO!



**TWO MAGGI? WITH  
EXTRA CHEESE?**



A cartoon illustration of a girl with curly brown hair, wearing a pink dress and pink shoes, pointing her finger towards a man. The man has a worried expression, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. He is wearing a light blue button-down shirt and dark grey pants. On the ground between them lies a crumpled yellow wrapper. The background shows a green lawn, a wooden fence, and a blue sky with light clouds. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the girl and one from the man's thoughts.

**Papa, my Papa!**

Too late... The  
ultimate  
weapon!



Okay, you win. I'm staying home today.

♪

To: Mr. Khanna  
Subject: Musical  
Hostage Situation  
Message: Sorry, can't come in