

# Mel Eaton

Illustration portfolio for 'The Colonel'  
Written by Rebecca Cain



I have created the following  
illustrations by digitally colouring  
hand drawn line work.

The following feather illustrations are based on the different characters from 'The Colonel'



Pigeon



Hummingbird







Magpie

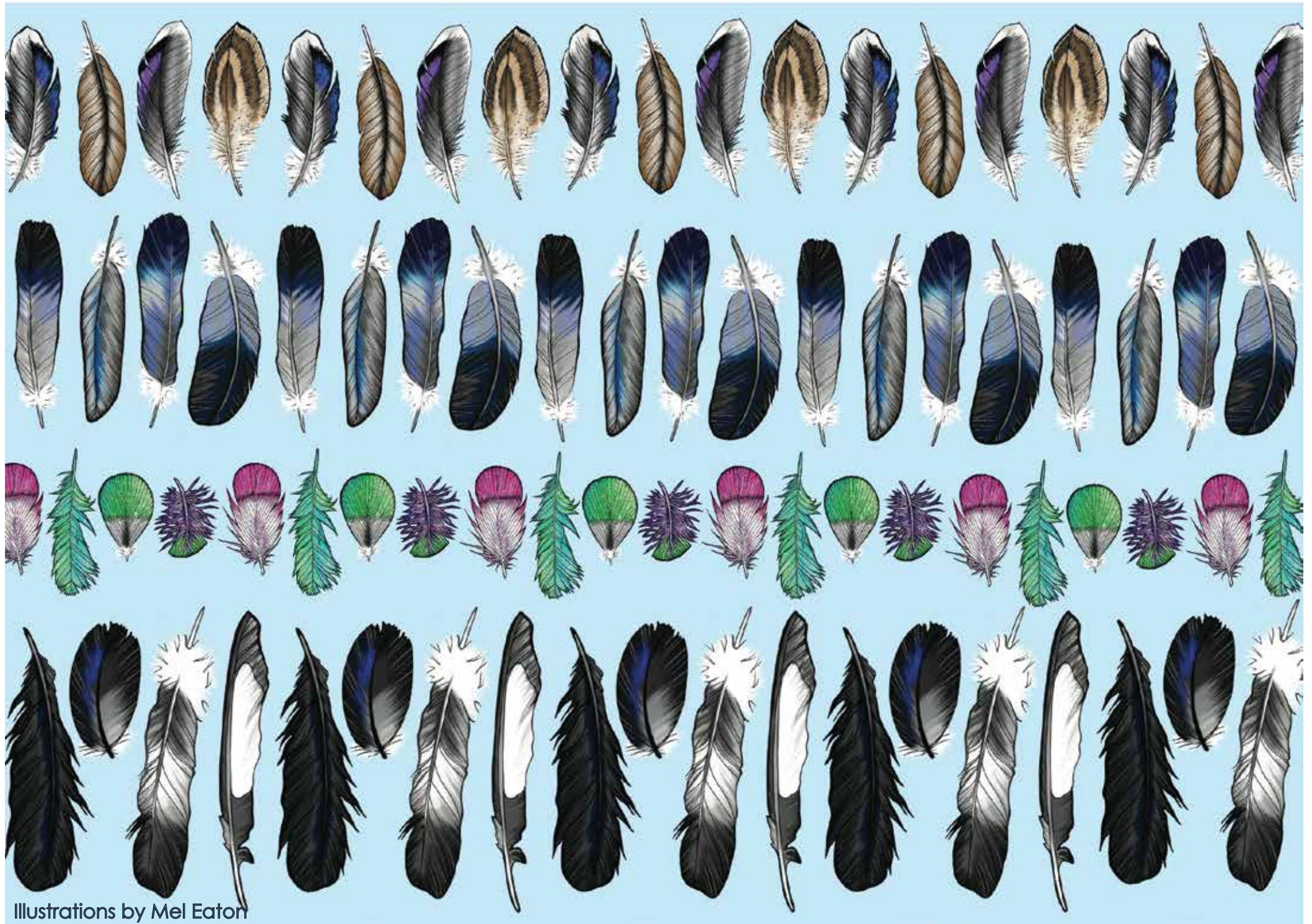


Duck





# Endpaper pattern



Illustrations by Mel Eaton



# Willow

The Magpie











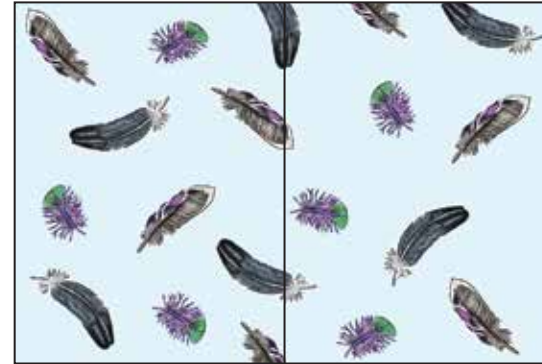
Illustrations by Mel Eaton



# 'The Colonel' Book Dummy

## 32 page childrens picture book

Text by Rebecca Cain  
Illustrations by Mel Eaton



Endpapers

1

Publishing information  
and title illustration



2

3



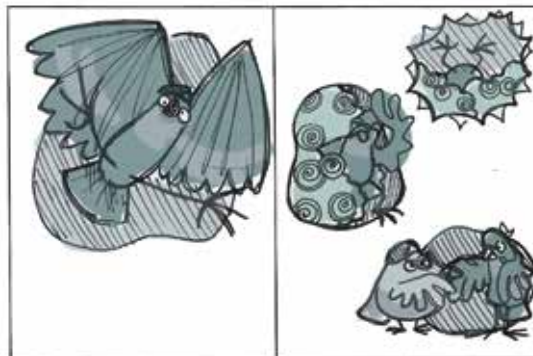
The Colonel paced up and down,  
waiting and watching.

4

5

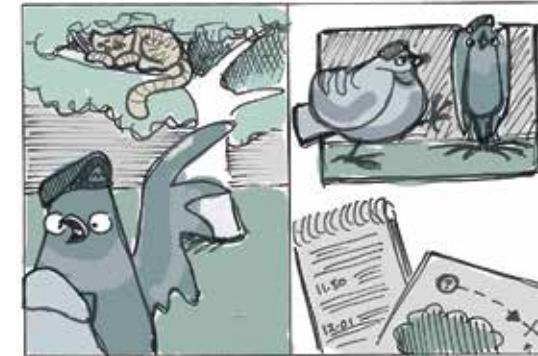
All of a sudden the Colonel heard the most  
atrocious noise coming from the sky, when  
he looked up he saw Jasper spiralling down  
head first.

Bang! "Ouch!" Cried Jasper. The  
Colonel fluffed up his feathers and said, "  
Hurmph! This is not how I trained my soldiers  
to behave! Stand up man!"



6

7



8

9

"I'm s-s-sorry Sir," said Jasper looking  
sheepish. "I was coming in to land when  
I saw Priscilla in the tree, I thought she  
was going to attack, I, I lost control. I'm  
sorry."

"Yes, well...what is your report? Any  
sightings of the enemy?"  
"There are three, it seems they are  
gathering in the park near the pond."  
Jasper said.

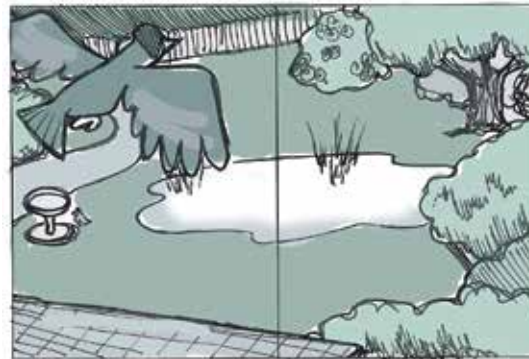


"Near the pond, eh? Well we can't have them advancing any further. Gather the troops and begin the scheduled patrols at once!" The Colonel bellowed as he continued to pace back and forth. The troops thought Jasper, there's only me. With a great sigh, Jasper took off again, rising high in the sky.



10

11



12

13

The park was large, lush and green. The trees stood tall and the flowers danced as the wind tickled them. On the banks of the pond stood a large bush covered with the most beautiful flowers. This was the bush that Jasper was watching.

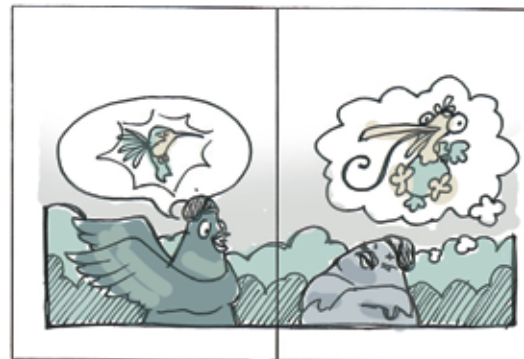
He had landed on the far side of the park in the shadows of the old, Oak tree. The unfamiliar hovered by the flowers. Jasper thought this behaviour was most unusual.

Suddenly they flew! Up Down Backwards Forwards Left Right "How peculiar" said Jasper. Jasper knew that he would have to report this odd behaviour to the Colonel. Jasper didn't know why the Colonel thought they were the enemy. Surely if they can fly then they must be the same as us, thought Jasper.



14

15



16

17

"Oh my! It was truly extraordinary!" said Jasper! "They were the brightest of colours!, they had long beaks! they could float!" Said Jasper.

As Jasper gave his report to the Colonel, he tried to imagine what they might look like.

"Incoming" said the Colonel as he looked up in to the sky he could see Mr. and Mrs. Mallard approaching the garden. "Quak!" "Oh, yes Valerie, John good day to you" said the Colonel, fluffing up with importance. "I don't suppose you have noticed anything unusual in your travels have you, John?" The Colonel said. "I have not, what is the report?" John said.

"Well Jasper saw these, these creatures..." The Colonel said as he launched in to a rather theatrical account of what Jasper saw in the park.



18

19



20

21

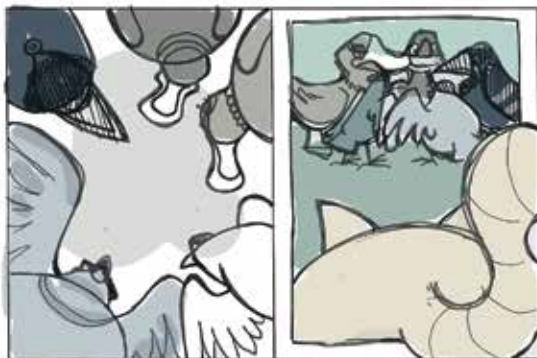
"Oh, you're talking about the three shadows aren't you? Oh the way they move, its like they can feel the rhythm of my music" Willow said as she floated down to the water bowl. "Ooooh, hi there Val. I love your beads" Willow said as she stood there gently swaying from side to side. "They are NOT beads, they are pearls" Valerie was not impressed.

"Oh, I do wish I could dance like they do" said Willow, still swaying. "What are you talking about Willow?" Said the Colonel looking rather skeptical. "The three shadows, oh the way they move is simply divine" Said Willow with a sigh. "Well, that's quite enough, I certainly don't want to have these, these unfamiliar getting too close, who knows where they have come from!" said the Colonel.



"We can't have these monsters approach with their long, black tongues-"  
 "No,no,no, I said they had odd looking beaks!" "Jasper, you said they had eyes that glowed-" "Sir! I did not, I said they were quite spectacular"  
 "And they dance" whispered Willow.

During this rather loud and unruly argument, Priscilla had silently climbed down from her perch and was crouching down behind them all ready to pounce. This was perfect thought Priscilla, maximum result with so little effort.



22

23



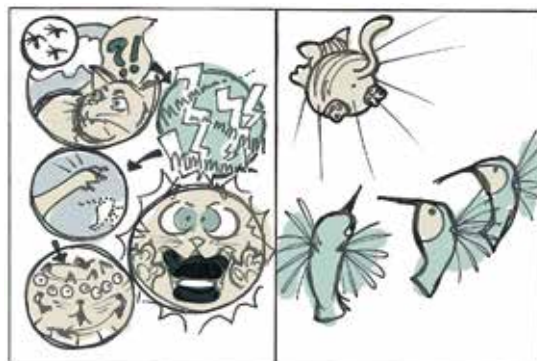
24

25

"Meow!"

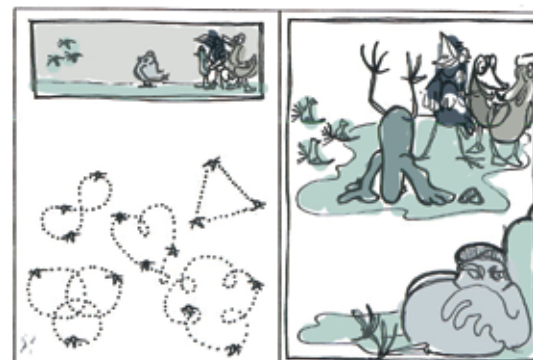
All of a sudden, hovering above Priscilla the three unfamiliar appeared making the most unusual noise. "Meeeeeeowww! What is this? I'm being attacked!" Yelled Priscilla who had never used up so much energy before.

It didn't take long before Priscilla who was not only quite tired but a little frightened, ran off to seek refuge inside the house.



26

27



28

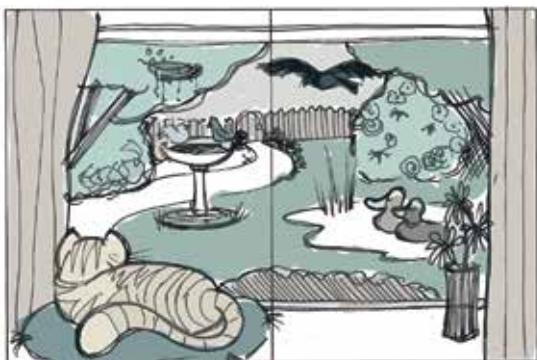
29

The Colonel took one step forward, fluffed up his feathers and puffed out his chest. "Well, uh, that was, quite a remarkable flight formation you have there. Uh, where did you train?"  
 The three birds hummed their story showing the garden all the different flight formations they could do, and even attempted to teach Jasper.

It was clear that everyone was fascinated. The Colonel, although only mildly impressed with the frivolity, shrugged his shoulders and simply said, "Welcome".

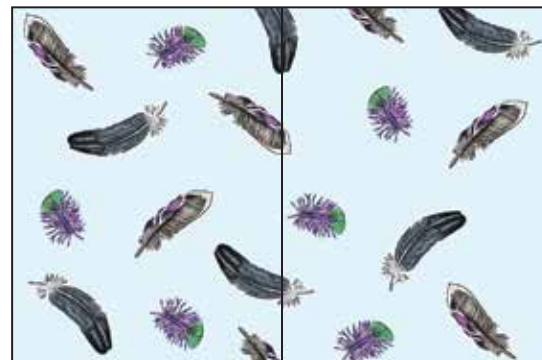
With Priscilla locked away safely inside the rest could go about there daily business. The Colonel returned to his post, Valerie and John went for a cool dip in the pool and Willow began to sing her tune, and to her great delight the three hummingbirds began to float in unison to her song.

"I knew they were the same as us, just a little different, that's all", said Jasper to himself as he watched everyone going about their business. There's nothing wrong with being a little different, thought Jasper.



30

31



32

Endpapers