

# My City

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## Page 1

### Panel 1

We are in a fantasy city. It looks really strange, with massive skyscrapers that look like crystal spires, other bizarre buildings, and numerous peculiar people, including ones who are moving through the air, either flying under their own power or riding magic carpets or fabulous beasts such as dragons and griffins. The city is inside a bottle, but there's not hint of that here, except that the sky looks a little strange and glassy. The bottom half of the bottle is in a paper bag, making the bottom half of the glass dark.

This panel is a close-up of one of the fantasy people who is seated in lotus position and riding a magic carpet. He holds a bottle in his hand and it has something in it, but because of the way his hands are positioned around it, we don't know what's in the bottle. It's possible he has his own city in a bottle. We can only guess.

As this is a close-up of the person, this panel suggests he is be the narrator speaking in the caption, but we later learn that is not the case.

**Caption:** This is my city. I love it so.

### Panel 2

We zoom out a little to see various people who are flying around him, and now get a better view of the city itself with its strange buildings.

**Caption:** Every person...

### Panel 3

We zoom out farther. Now we have a good view of the whole strange neighbourhood.

**Caption:** ... every street...

### Panel 4

We zoom out even farther and now can see almost the entire city. So far no real hint that it is in a bottle except the sky looks definitely glassy, almost translucent.

**Caption:** ... every breath and whisper.

## Page 2

### Panel 1

Zoom-out even more. We now are looking from outside the bottle, and so see that the city is behind glass. We also see the very tips of the fingers holding the bottle, but cannot see anything else of the person or anything about the person's location. We also cannot see the top of the bottle, so don't know what exactly the container is that the city is in. The bottle is partly inside a paper bag, and we see part of the bag here.

**Caption:** It's all mine.

## **Panel 2**

This panel takes-up most of this page. We can see that the person is a vagrant lying in the doorway of some slum. He is wearing stained, tattered clothing, and has a tattered sleeping-bag with him and not much else. He looks a lot like the man inside the bottle in the first panel.

He cradles the city-in-the-bottle against himself as carefully as some would cradle a baby. We see the paper bag that covers the bottom part of the bottle.

**Caption:** Mine.

## **Panel 3**

The man kisses the bottle.

**Caption:** I love it so.

The End