

LAND OF GREEN GINGER

Full Stories and Illustrator Descriptions

Opening Pages

Pg 2-3

(Right-hand Page – gutter left of illustration (RH – GL))

There once was a Land that nobody believed existed. And every day people passed by it or around it or over it or through it, but never once saw it or felt it or heard it or knew any person or thing in it.

A cross-section slice through image. Above ground the Land of Green Ginger street with people going about their business. Underground a vault full of Land of Green Ginger crates. The vault is dark and dusty with red-brick walls. The crates are all shapes and sizes – the “To: Hull From: Land of Green Ginger” stamp can be seen on most of them. They are dusty and old looking and they emit a magical green glow, which shows in some way that they have just “awoken”.

Lovely. Would perhaps lower the bottom section a bit. We’ve decided that the last page in the book will be this same image, but instead of the characters ignoring each other they will be our characters from the stories and they will be acknowledging one another. Underground there will be just one crate subtly glowing.

Therefore – the characters need to be reflected in this first illustration. They’re going about their business, not paying attention to one another.

Underground all of the crates should be emitting magic.

Pg4-5 (RH – GL)

Until, one day, the Land revealed itself...

A baffled looking man in his 60’s wearing a green boiler suit and green hardhat is shining a torch on a crate that has been opened in the underground vault. A number of magical, yet strange objects seem to have burst out from inside the crate in a cloud of green smoke, which is more magical than sci-fi! Things that could be bursting from the crate could be gold noses, tiny black horses, books, bells, wolves and mice – some of these things could be in the smoke rather than physical if that makes sense! We’re toying with the idea that perhaps the man can’t necessarily see these magical things, but can see the smoke, and if it’s possible displayed on the inside of the lid are the words “Acts of Wanton Wonder are coming...”.

Great! Maybe there are also some flying books, and book pages, a scroll wrapped in red ribbon – any other hints to things to come...

Introduction

Pg6-7

The Land was not a land as you or I might think of it. It was not a place with borders and landscapes and laws and customs.

This Land was almost anything and everything you could imagine, whether likely or outlandish. It was every one of the myths and legends and stories you have ever heard or told yourself. It was all of the dreams you've not yet had as well as those which have woken you up laughing or weeping in the middle of the night. It was every person, animal, mythical creature, god and ghost, on every journey, adventure or quest there could be.

Everything in this Land crackled with a thrilling sense of being outside of the ordinary – EXTRAordinary. But because of this it was unstable and unpredictable and mercurial and tricky. Some would say it was dangerous.

So it was packed away, shut inside some carefully labelled packing crates and hidden, deep underground, far beneath the city of Kingston-upon-Hull.

Was it tucked up to keep it safe, or locked up to keep us safe?

Whichever the answer, a force like that will not be held fast for long and so came the day that the Land revealed itself. Not all of itself because that would surely have been too much excitement for ordinary people to take in one dose and would likely have resulted in frenzy and panic on the streets of Hull! Instead it revealed itself slowly in a series of ACTS OF WANTON WONDER, across the city and throughout the year of 2017.

Perhaps you saw one of these ACTS? Perhaps you witnessed them all? Perhaps you learned to recognise the signs which showed that another ACT OF WANTON WONDER was about to begin.

In this book, we'll tell of six ACTS which seeped into the cracks of everyday life to astonish, delight and thrill, and to leave a lasting change on everyone who came into contact with one. Every ACT began with the contents of one of the packing crates, but every time what emerged from those crates and then came to pass was wildly different. It was as if each ACT was a "land" in itself, and each revealed something of the place where they happened.

What stories shall we tell of this Land and of these Acts of Wanton Wonder? Not all of the detail of what came to pass because how could we succeed in describing the sights and the sounds when magic is afoot? Let's talk, instead, of people – ordinary, everyday, decidedly unmagical people – who found their lives altered by the appearance of this Land in one of its many, varied guises.

One last thing, before we begin. The name of this Land?

The Land of Green Ginger.

Punctuation 1

Pg8

These punctuations will occur between each Act as a recurring point in the story, mainly centring around the heralding moments of the real-life story. These will be double page spreads.

For this first one we'd love to see a rough of the front page of the local newspaper – Hull Daily Mail" with the headline "Mysterious Crates Appear at Freedom Centre". If you search 7 Alleys in Assetbank you'll come across the black horse and carriage next to a stack of crates at Freedom Centre – a picture of that on the front page would be great. For now we'll see how that feels, and we'll add more detail in the next phase.

This is perfect. Would be great to make that '7 Alleys' crate a bit more prominent.

In order to give a bit more context we'd like to add the beginnings of subheading to each of these HDM front pages. This one should read:

Headline - **"Land of Green Ginger crates appear at Freedom Centre"**

Subheading – "Following the discovery of a vault of crates under the city... (trail off)"

We'd like to keep these as single pages now, as we love the title page images you did, so it'd be great if you could do one of these for the single page opposite in each section – these will be detailed out in the full book descriptions.

Additional Punctuation

Could you also do us a Hull Daily Mail front page for the crate discovery. I have attached the actual news story to the email for your info.

Headline – "Mystery surrounds discovery of crates"

Subheading – "Excavation works uncover section of old tunnel in city centre."

ACT I: 7 Alleys title page

Pg9

Illustration of this riddle page in circle - https://hull2017.sharepoint.com/:b:/g/EQB_pfgcA9FJrS8u-qSeQTKb8BNVVXjTy7RB5umsyKD0Wg?e=cXMdPI – the side that says “7 ghost stories on a ghost page” and as much of the text as you can get in or just the beginnings and then trailing off. Ideally this is as if someone is holding it rather than flat illustration, which I know you won’t do!

Act I: 7 Alleys

Pg 10-11

Sandra is a very isolated and very elderly lady. She lives on the Preston Road estate and has done for her whole life. Following the death of her husband, Sandra slowly became more and more fearful of leaving her house. She has very little family and relies on the help of carers to bring her shopping and make sure she’s well. The kids who play out on the street make up scary tales about Sandra. Whenever she opens the front door to pick up the paper they go running.

One day, Sandra hears the sound of horse hooves, bells and a violin playing outside her window. She opens the front door to see what’s going on and sees her young neighbour and his mates gathered around a horse and carriage. The horse and carriage bears a sign that says ‘7 Alleys’ on the side, and its riders, all dressed in black are giving scrolls of parchment wrapped in red ribbon to the people gathered around.

The young boy – Richard – sees Sandra at her door. Sandra is intrigued to find out what’s going on. A wave of nostalgia comes over Sandra and she wants to share her story about 7 Alleys. She beckons the boys over, but Richard is the only one brave enough to go to her. His friends tease and taunt him for going inside.

Sandra is very elderly and frail. She uses a walking frame to get around her house. She is stood in the doorway of her house looking out onto the street. Outside is a beautiful black carriage drawn by two black stallions. The side of the carriage holds a street sign that says ‘7 Alleys’. There is a man dressed in a black donkey jacket and flatcap playing the violin on the front of the carriage. All around the carriage are Sandra’s neighbours, including young boy, Richard, aged 10-12 years with mates. Some of them are still in pyjamas and dressing gowns, others are dressed. Some of the young boys are on bikes. Amongst the small crowd, the riders of the carriage – also in black donkey jackets and flat caps – are handing out scrolls of parchment wrapped in red ribbon to select members of the crowd, including Richard.

Pg12-13

Sandra invites Richard into her house, where he sits in her living room.

Sandra regales Richard with the stories of the 7 Alleys, as she remembers them from her childhood. The dares and quests that she and her friends used to take down the Alleys. The ghostly and spooky characters they'd come across. No one ever made to the 7th Alley.

Richard tells Sandra that the folk in the carriage are saying they can join the search for the 7 Alleys. He encourages her to come with him, but Sandra declines, saying "oh no, I don't go out anymore". Sandra tells Richard he must go, and when he's been, he should come back and tell her all about it.

Inside Sandra's living room, Richard sits listening enthralled as she tells him all about 7 Alleys.

Pg14-15

On the day Richard goes to join the search for the 7 Alleys. He drags his mates along with him, who all think it sounds rubbish.

As they're standing with a bunch of people, the horse and carriage appears from the mist with the same violin music and bells.

All around there's smoke and fire and sparks, horses hooves and an invitation to take the dares and he doesn't know quite what's happened but he knows he's been down the 7th Alley with all those other people.

We could potentially use your Ashen illustration here.

Could you also draft up - a crowd of people gathered in the dark. Smoke settles in the air and from the mist the horse and carriage appear. On the back of the carriage one of the riders extends a hand and invites Richard aboard the carriage to begin the search. In the distance behind the carriage there are fiery, sparkly elements and glowing.

Pg16-17

Richard returns to Sandra's house to tell her all about his experience.

It's a sunny day, so he encourages her to sit outside with him. She's slightly apprehensive, but she agrees because she's so keen to hear what he saw.

Richard tells her that he made it to the 7th Alley with all the other people that were there. He describes the appearance of the white lady and how he jumped and grabbed one of the book pages flying around her.

On the page is a riddle, which he can't work out, so he and Sandra work it out together and find themselves led to North Point Shopping Centre...

Sandra and Richard are sat on a bench outside her house working out the riddle together. They're sat close together pouring over the burnt-edged book page, interested.

N.B. This book page is the riddle page that you will have done for the title illustration of this chapter.

Punctuation 2

Pg18

Hull Daily Mail front page – “Legendary Gold Nose of Green Ginger found in Land of Green Ginger crate”. Photo on HDM is Nose in hand pic - <https://hull2017.assetbank-server.com/assetbank-hull2017/action/viewAsset?id=11534&index=171&total=173&view=viewSearchItem>

Act II: Gold Nose of Green Ginger Title Page

Pg19

GNGG space empty with Nose magnifying glass.

Gold Nose of Green Ginger Title Page – Could this be an illustration of the empty Nose space – focusing on the Magnifying glass with Nose behind. For example -

https://www.dropbox.com/s/hcjs7bu00vrkilk/IMG_8713.jpg?dl=0

https://www.dropbox.com/s/s4db6frhpb4fu5x/IMG_8701.jpg?dl=0

Act II: Gold Nose of Green Ginger

Pg20-21

This could be presented as a split image, or if you can get it all in one illustration then great!

XXXX is the manager of a pawn brokers at North Point Shopping Centre in Bransholme. Usually the shopping centre is a hive of pasties, frozen foods, cheap haircuts, vape sticks, and mobile phone accessories. A steady stream of customers visit daily, some buying, some selling, some browsing, some just whiling away an afternoon.

Recently a new place has opened opposite the pawn brokers. It displays something called the Gold Nose of Green Ginger and is manned by an odd group of people in colourful pleated costumes. XXXX has a shop full of gold, but for some reason people seem to be more interested in the Nose. XXXX wouldn't be surprised if it was part of that City of Culture thing, but then again, it's unlikely they'd bother coming to somewhere like North Point.

Top section shows the main thoroughfare of North Point Shopping Centre, which opens out from the pawn brokers on one side and Nose space on other. The pawn brokers displays a selection of jewellery, bits of tech (iPads, phones, etc.) and posters in the window stating that they buy gold for cash.

The centre is busy with people doing their shopping – an elderly couple, someone in their 60's in mobility scooter, mums pushing buggies with young children, a North Point security guard, etc.

A woman in her mid-late twenties, wearing gold jewellery and dressed casually leans against the front of the pawn brokers staring across at the Nose space. She puffs on a vape stick and looks bored/sceptical/disinterested.

Across the way is the Gold Nose of Green Ginger (to make this clear the wording 'Gold Nose of Green Ginger' could be displayed across the entrance to the space, though it wasn't in reality). There

are a few people in the space chatting with the costumed staff, looking around the space, looking at the Nose with great interest, some holding/reading yellow pamphlets. The staff (maximum of 3) are cheery and proud, showing their customers around. The customers look interested/bemused/aghast/some sceptical. The Nose can be seen behind its magnifying glass – perhaps its gold is sparkling and eye catching.

NB: The types of shoppers, and the costumed staff are in all of the images, so do have a good look through to pick out the styles. Throughout this Act it would be great to show a mix of the ones in the pleated colourful costumes, as well as the ones with the primary coloured aprons with plastic noses attached.

The feel of this is great. It captures the feeling that the Nose might have just arrived and the bustle of the opening ceremony. If possible, it'd be good to show the two shops (Cash 4 Gold and Gold Nose) as being opposite, and to get a clearer visual of the Cash 4 Gold woman.

Pg22-23 (RH – GL)

It's still here, and week by week more and more people are drawn to spend time in the Nose place. They don't seem to sell anything much, but they don't half make a racket. Each day there's something new happening nose flute practice, craft activities, live music and dancing – all the while the kids are running riot.

XXXX hasn't bothered to go across him/herself, s/he's too busy in the shop, but yesterday Fred came in with a nonsense story about a bingo win. S/he's noticed that the girls who used to come and fuss and fawn over the rings and jewellery and gold in the pawn shop have stopped crossing his/her door. Now they're always over the road dancing with the Guardian, hanging off her every limb and vying for her attention. They're just as noisy as ever, only now they're pouring tea for the old ladies, reading stories to the little ones and helping to keep the place tidy.

Clear illustration of the Nose space from outside showing a lunchtime concert with four brass players playing from the space to outside. Three school girls aged 12-14 in uniform are dancing with The Nose Guardian, an elderly lady and a toddler outside of the space. Some are wearing plastic noses over their own noses, The Nose Guardian (this is the main girl in the photographs with the short hair) is playing a nose flute along with the band. There are small groups of people watching. The costumed characters are amongst it all – chatting to passers-by and dancing themselves. It's busy and noisy and chaotic, but full of joy and fun.

Female character from pawn brokers can be seen watching, only this time she looks surprised/interested/starting to come around to it.

Again – this is great! Only comment would be whether the Nose can be shown behind the magnifying glass in the background.

Pg24-25

The stories are getting dafter and dafter. By now Mary has heard of various folk's wishes coming true - a remission from arthritis, a win on the pools, a new job. Any minute now so and so (world leader) will come on the telly announcing world peace on the back of someone in Bransholme's wish.

She knows what she's always wanted but she wouldn't expect a silly totem to deliver her a baby.

Inside the Cash 4 Gold shop, Mary stands behind her glass counter, which displays all sorts of gold jewellery, watches, and ornaments. Across the counter is one of the regulars, Fred. Fred is short and stocky. He's waving a lottery ticket at her with glee on his face – he could be pointing or acknowledging the Gold Nose shop across the way in some way. Mary looks unconvinced and a little impatient.

Pg26-27

Eventually, at locking up time one day XXXX goes across to the Nose place and decides to have a look around this cabinet of curiosities, find the secret pocket, and what's the harm in making her wish? After all, wouldn't it be great if XXXX (wish to be decided).

It's quiet in the Centre and the female character from pawn brokers has made her first step across the threshold of the Nose space. She looks around with great curiosity and decides to make a wish – writing on a piece of paper with disappearing ink, and posting it through a letter box in a padded yellow wall.

This is lovely. This will become Pg.4 now with her making a wish for a baby. See full descriptions for new pg. 3 and updated story

Punctuation 3

Pg28

HDM front page

Headline - "Land of Green Ginger crate unearthed in Longhill allotment".

Sub-heading – "Strange contents found within the crate included a jar of ashes pertaining to a once ceremonial burn.... (tail off)"

Margaret with crate in image - <https://hull2017.assetbank-server.com/assetbank-hull2017/action/viewAsset?id=11653&index=196&total=201&view=viewSearchItem>

Act III: The Longhill Burn title page

Pg29

Bonfire not alight with heart shape. Sunset in background - <https://hull2017.assetbank-server.com/assetbank-hull2017/action/viewAsset?id=14110&index=21&total=201&view=viewSearchItem> – but more focus on bonfire.

Act III: The Longhill Burn

Pg30-31

Young-ish man in his twenties (Jimmy (TBC)), lives with his mum on the Longhill estate. His girlfriend and most of his friends have moved away to university. His girlfriend might think she's too good for him now. Meanwhile he's dossing around Longhill doing odd jobs to make a bit of money, including helping Margaret out at the allotment and running the kids 5-a-side football on the playing fields.

Jimmy's a bit sick of Longhill, he's lived there all his life, but now his friends and girlfriend have moved away it feels even worse. He's a bit stuck.

Jimmy is tall and skinny. Jimmy is helping Margaret out in the allotments. In this illustration he is wheeling the LoGG crate (this one is a big cube shape) out of one of the overgrown allotments, and Margaret is directing him. Margaret is quite bossy, but very friendly – she knows what she wants. Jimmy is looking a bit sick of his life.

Pg32-33

It's a balmy summer's evening when the heavens opened, kids were playing rounders on one of the greens outside Jimmy's mum's house.

Jimmy passes by and sees a strange group of people playing rounders with the kids, brewing tea for the adults and collecting things into a crate. It seems a bit odd, but Longhill folk are used to odd things happening after that weird beast appeared last year. The rounders game makes him nostalgic for childhood – he and his girlfriend grew up together on the Longhill estate.

The estate is a-buzz with the news of a big bonfire taking place on the playing fields. The 5-a-side football kids have come and told Jimmy all about it. They've been playing rounders and chatting to the strangers (The Fire Smiths), and each of them wrote down something that gives them hope to be burnt away in the bonfire, sending their hopes out into the world.

Rounders and crates and tea making.

N.B – if you search "Longhill" in AssetBank you can see these tea/rounders/crate activities. It's the big copper samovar and the performers in hats.

Pg34-35

Deciding he has nothing better to do that night, Jimmy takes his mum along to see the bonfire.

On Eastmount Playing Fields there's a huge and beautiful structure with a big heart shaped hole in the top.

A Longhill host asks Jimmy what gives him hope. He writes on a piece of paper "[something about the community, childhood]"

The whole of the Longhill community are out enjoying the music, listening to the hopes of their community and joining in a song about Longhill.

The crate that the strangers were collecting things into is pushed through the crowds and lifted up the bonfire and into the heart shaped hole.

The Fire Smiths call out to the crowd to help set the bonfire alight. The crowd claps along.

Jimmy is with his mum on Eastmount Playing Fields. It's a beautiful summer's evening, the sun is beginning to set. The bonfire is in the background – not yet lit. There is a crowd building up in front of the bonfire in the background – everyone looks happy, singing and dancing, and like they're having a good time. The site is decorated with colourful orange and turquoise bunting.

Jimmy is approached by a Longhill Host (people with the coloured ribbon sashes from pics in Assetbank). They are stood next to the crate (also in pics). She is very friendly looking and encourages him to write down a hope – she is handing him a pencil and a slip of paper.

Pg36-37

As the sun sets further, the crate has been lifted into the heart-shaped hole at the top of the bonfire, where it is suspended amongst a warm pink glow.

The bonfire is set alight and the crowd cheers as it quickly glows bright orange and the fireworks begin.

The bonfire is at full flame and the fireworks are still going, the heart in the bonfire is still glowing bright and 'Love in the Air' is playing. Jimmy feels a hand on his shoulder. He turns around and there is his girlfriend, who has come back to surprise him.

Jimmy doesn't know if everything's going to be alright, doesn't know whether she'll stick around, but something in the air feels different, and somehow more hopeful than it did yesterday...

The bonfire is at full-flame, fireworks shoot into the air above the crowd. Music plays, the crowd look up in awe. View of back of Jimmy and his girlfriend with their arms around each other watching the bonfire.

Punctuation 4

Pg38

HDM front cover.

Headline – “Voice collecting apparatus found in Land of Green Ginger crate”.

Subtitle – “Voices of Hull are being collected after equipment and plans for defunct research project were found...”.

Image – similar to this <https://hull2017.assetbank-server.com/assetbank-hull2017/action/viewAsset?id=14227&index=20&total=186&view=viewSearchItem>

Act IV: Re-Rediffusion’s Voice Park Title Page

Pg39

Pickering Park illustration, as provided. Add large crate (in real life it’s the same size as one of the 7 Alleys ones from the first punctuation) just inside gates.

Act IV: Re-Rediffusion’s Voice Park

Pg 40-41

It’s a grey Sunday morning and Agnes is at Walton Street Market at the boot of a car browsing [SOMETHING which references the fact that she is quite shy].

A friendly man in a beige overall with a strange contraption on his back approaches her and asks if she’d like to donate her voice. She backs away from him and almost inaudibly says she couldn’t, she’s got no words to say, nothing of value, nothing that’s significant to anybody else.

The man reassures her that words aren’t necessary for the contraption – they are simply interested in vocal sounds. She’s finally coaxed into uttering the faintest squeak of an “aaah”. Agnes feels a pang of excitement, but it passes in a moment.

The man passes her a card and tells her to be sure to visit Voice Park to see the final product of the voice collecting.

Before she knows it she’s back on the bus with [the thing she’s bought].

This could be split into four separate scenes on one page.

Walton Street Market is a big car boot sale that takes place twice a week on a big bit of hard standing land. (See Street View here - https://www.google.co.uk/maps/@53.7494416,-0.375085,3a,75y,90h,90t/data=!3m7!1e1!3m5!1sogvqAfr6C-jjIOVUpZLSnQ!2e0!6s%2F%2Fgeo1.ggpht.com%2Fcbk%3Fpanoid%3DogyqAfr6C-jjIOVUpZLSnQ%26output%3Dthumbnail%26cb_client%3Dmaps_sv.tactile.gps%26thumb%3D2%26w%3D203%26h%3D100%26yaw%3D317.41733%26pitch%3D0%26thumbfov%3D100!7i13312!8i6656)

Agnes is a lady in her mid-to-late 50’s. She is short and dumpy with mousey non-descript hair and wears boring colours like beige so as not to stand out in any way. She is painfully shy, mostly looking at the ground, barely making eye contact with anybody.



She is at the boot of a car when the friendly man dressed in a Ghost Busters-like costume. The man is a VEARO (Voice Extraction and Re-Rediffusion Operative) in his late 30's, he's tall and slim.

When he approaches Agnes she looks shocked and begins to back away.

Eventually he coaxes her into saying "aaah" into the machine (again, images of this in AssetBank should give you a good indication of how this looked in real life).

Agnes is then seen on the bus with a white plastic bag looking pleased with herself. In her hand is a business card that says "Voice Park" on it.

N.B. Pictures of the Ghost Buster people are in the Assetbank link you were sent. You should be able to search "Voice collecting" and you'll find them.

Lovely! Would be great if the VEARO man could look a teeny bit older.

On the VEARO uniforms can you add a little logo badge with this logo on it?

<https://hull2017.assetbank-server.com/assetbank-hull2017/action/viewAsset?id=12747&index=56&total=89&view=viewSearchItem>

Pg42-43

A few weeks later, Agnes is taking a stroll through Pickering Park. In the distance near the old paddling pool she sees the glow of lights and people playing and hears the murmur of voices.

Not realising that this is the Voice Park that the man told her about, she can't help but be lured in by what she sees and the welcoming people inviting her to come and play with Hull's voice.

It is dusk on a clear night in September and Agnes is crossing the bridge in Pickering Park. Lights and sounds (aaahs and ooohs and uh-hus) can be seen and heard in the distant paddling pool. At the end of the bridge there are two friendly VEAROs (without the contraption) at the gates to the Voice Park. Agnes makes her way through the gate.

N.B. You can see the bridge straight ahead here - https://www.google.co.uk/maps/@53.7311822,-0.4000759,3a,75y,90t/data=!3m6!1e1!3m4!1siYRQposhi_MWO4GaU3Q1SQ!2e0!7i13312!8i6656?dcr=0. The paddling pool is to the left of the bridge through the green fence.

Again, really lovely! Think it would work better if this image was flipped, so that Agnes almost has her back to the reader and is walking towards the gates and the VEAROs and towards glowing lights and the paddling pool in the distance beyond the gates.

Pg 44-45

At the end of her journey around Voice Park one of the operatives carefully hands her a phial of elixir. She's told this tiny phial contains the collective power of the voices of Hull distilled down to its most potent form. It is a special elixir that should be used in situations where you feel like you need the power of Hull's voice behind you – a job interview, a presentation, a declaration of love. Simply rub the elixir onto the outside of your vocal chords and you will be given a powerful voice.



Agnes is in the Voice Park sat in front of a strange looking barbecue which has steam coming from it. The VEARO man from the market carefully presents her with a small phial of elixir from the barbecue. She takes it and listens as he tells her the circumstances in which it should be used.

N.B. You can see the barbecue, and phial demonstration in the video and images.

Lovely!

Pg46-47

Agnes becomes a volunteer.

At first using the Essence de Voix to give her the voice she needs, but eventually she becomes confident and realises her voice was there all along.

Agnes is wearing a Hull 2017 volunteer uniform. Examples here - <https://www.hull2017.co.uk/thestory/become-a-volunteer/> - it's the bright blue and pink uniform, rather than the old purple one shown in the Flickr gallery.

She can be seen in an art gallery invigilating the Turner Prize. Some good images from the gallery here - <https://www.hull2017.co.uk/discover/article/turner-prize-2017-opens/>

For illustrative purposes I think it'd be great if she were near a banner of some sort that says "Turner Prize 2017".

She is greeting visitors and directing them. There is a clear change to her physically. She is beaming and confident.

Punctuation 5

Pg48 (LH – GR)

HDM front page.

Headline - "Tiny footprints spotted on Land of Green Ginger".

Subheading – "A trail of footprints leading down a drain marked "Springhead Pumping Station this way" have been reported..."

Act V: Micropolis title page

Pg49

Micropolis title illustration you have already done is lovely.

Act V: Micropolis

Pg 50-51

Dave is a solitary, isolated, grumpy man. He does the same things day and day out, never deviating from his plans.

For 40 years he has worked for Yorkshire Water as the night watchman at Springhead Pumping Station - a less romantic job than it sounds. He spends his evenings chasing away the kids running amok at the gates, grumpily freeing dogs from the site who've escaped from their dog walkers, making endless rounds of the building and only stopping for a cup of tea whilst he makes meticulous notes on the happenings of each evening.

Recently a flashing light in the tower has appeared, and it's driving him mad. Perhaps he shouldn't care, put his feet up and have a cup of tea, but it's driving him round the bend, and nobody's bothered to come and fix it.

Let's try and do this with one scene setting image.

Dave is in his late 50's. He wears a yellow high visibility jacket, white hardhat, black cargo trousers and heavy duty work boots. He has white hair and a white beard. He is tall, and stocky with a beer belly showing underneath his clothes.

In the various illustrations he is seen shooing teenagers from the gates, sweeping up leaves outside the building and making notes.

In one of the illustrations he is seen looking up at the tower and the flashing light. He looks annoyed.

We love Dave! This is great.

Pg 52-53

One night, whilst making his rounds he hears a loud crash in a room that leads to the light tower, which has always been off limits to him. Urgently he shoves his way through the locked door, and immediately trips over what seems to be a miniature lorry. He flicks on his torch and shines it upon a pile of discarded rubbish; then a trail of tiny footprints, then a tiny lit lamp post, and finally a miniature Springhead Pumping Station complete with a miniature version of himself chasing a spider out of the gates. He stands up and shines his torch around to discover a full bustling city in perfect miniature, filled with tiny people going about their business.

This probably needs to be split into four illustrations on one page.

The story description here is fairly self-explanatory, each discovery shown in each illustration.

Would be great if this illustration could show more of the scale of Micropolis, so maybe from behind Dave - torch lighting the whole huge miniature city? See pics in Asset Bank – there are loads that show the height of it, but we love your interpretation of it!

Pg54-55

Dave is so mesmerised that he stays all night, watching, exploring and scrutinising the complex workings of this beautiful but idiosyncratic town. He analyses the interactions of the little people and begins to see how every part of its inner workings depends on every other part. A realisation crosses him - that we are all tiny and insignificant, and yet the whole world could not function without each individual person.

Dave is seen on hands and knees staring into the windows of the tiny town, watching the tiny people go about their lives, enamoured with the interactions between the people. So we see the scale of him close up to the micropolis (like massive eye up against tiny window).

Gorgeous!

Pg56-57

Much to his dismay after reporting his discovery, Yorkshire Water decide to open the gates and allow the public in to see the Micropolis. For the first few days Dave spends his time berating members of the public for venturing into off limit areas of the station, touching and playing with things that aren't supposed to be touched, running around excitedly, not watching where they're going.

As time goes on, Dave relaxes slightly, realising that this place he has taken such good care of is hosting a wonder that is being enjoyed by thousands of visitors. He chats to people that visit because they saw tiny footprints at North Point Shopping Centre, East Park and Land of Green Ginger. Along the way he hears stories of old school friends, news of his cousin, anecdotes about a friend he lost touch with. He realises the interconnectedness of everyone's lives and begins to understand that the people are the cogs that make a community work, and that everything is part of the bigger picture. (He decides to reach out to his cousin.)

Preferably just one image again here.

Streams of people all ages, abilities, ethnicities, are seen wandering up the long path to Springhead Pumping Station. The gates are open and it somehow has a more welcoming feel than before. Dave is seen watching people with his arms folded, a frown on his face.

Inside the Micropolis Dave is seen waving his finger at people for touching bits of the Micropolis/trapsing mud/running round.

Eventually Dave relaxes and is next seen smiling and welcoming people into the Pumping Station – rubbing the heads of little ones, chatting to people.

Gorgeous!

Punctuation 6

Pg58

HDM front page

Headline – “Land of Green Ginger crates appear on city rooves”

Subtitle – “A number of crates marked “Unleashed” have mysteriously appeared throughout the city-centre...”

Image – crate on a roof. Examples -

https://twitter.com/LewScott97/status/928939494677581824/photo/1?tfw_creator=alix_riverside&tfw_site=storify&ref_src=twsrc%5Etfw&ref_url=https%3A%2F%2Fstorify.com%2FAlixJohnson%2Flogg

Act VI: Land of Green Ginger Unleashed Title Page

Pg59

One of the main characters in the parade was Crom. We used the eye opening from this video, and image of his eyes in our early marketing of the event, so we’d love those for this illustration! You can find pics of him in Assetbank.

<https://vimeo.com/109939069>

Act VI: Land of Green Ginger Unleashed

Pg60-61

Hull was quiet, something was in the air.

A huge stack of LoGG crates has appeared on Lowgate.

Through the city all sorts of other sized crates have appeared in shop windows, on rooves of buildings, and in the usual thoroughfares of the city. Land of Green Ginger marks have also appeared on the pavements.

People pass through the city as normal, sometimes noticing the sounds of horses hooves and bells in the town.

Queen Victoria Square is very quiet, except for a few shoppers walking through. The shoppers glance at each other, acknowledging the strange feeling in the air, and the strange sounds coming from above.

Pg62-63

As the afternoon goes on the sounds get louder and more frequent.

A magnetic pull draws crowds of people to the big stack of crates on Lowgate. None of them really know why, but they know that something is going on.

The crowds build and build, until the crates are surrounded by thousands of people.

Large stack of crates in the middle of Lowgate (<https://goo.gl/maps/5ijJD6Z36B62>). They are marked with a stamp that says “Land of Green Ginger Unleashed”.

The crates are glowing, and clearly making quite a lot of noise. Sometimes they suddenly shudder, but nothing happens, yet.

There is a huge crowd of people surrounding them, waiting to see what will happen.

It is dusk, there is a sense of magic in the air.

Pg64-65

Suddenly the big stack of crate bursts open from the top and from it come flames and sparks flying up into the air. Other things flying from the crate similar to opening pages – birds and book pages and confetti).

From all directions other strange characters make their way through the crowds towards the crates. The characters begin parading around the crates. There are giants, and tiny people, a huge winged black horse pulling a carriage with a violinist on the front, the Nose Guardian and her assistants, VEAROs, beautiful elegant wolves, and a whole host of costumed characters.

Basically an illustration of that! This chapter brings together all of the elements of the story in a big celebration. It has the feeling that things are bursting from the cracks in the city - tiny people crawling out of pavement cracks, giants descending. All interacting with people in the crowd. ONE of our story characters can be seen in the crowd – you can choose which.

Pg66-67

All of a sudden the crowds of people started grabbing hold of other people's hands and spinning through the streets, and it wasn't scary, it was joyful.

Old people danced with young people.

All of our story characters are front and centre dancing together.

Through this shared experience, they realise that they've all experienced the magic of Land of Green Ginger.

The crowds of people all dancing together with the characters from the parade, and with each other. In this image we need to see visible connections between the characters from the story:

Sandra and Richard dancing with Jimmy and his mum.

Agnes in her volunteer uniform dancing with Dave.

Mary with visible baby bump dancing with the Nose Guardian.

They are all beaming and joyful.

Epilogue

Pg68-69

There once was a Land that nobody believed existed. And every day people passed by it or around it or over it or through it, but never once saw it or felt it or heard it or knew any person or thing in it.

Until, one day, the Land revealed itself..

And because of that, people began to believe and behave in all sorts of strange and wonderful ways. They wanted to leave work and play and wonder and be part of this amazing world. They wanted to share it with friends and family and neighbours and visitors and strangers.

And because of that, this real world changed too. The status quo was not so fixed and people questioned things they had always accepted.

And then, one day, the Land started to fade away and things began to return to something a little more akin to normal. But traces and reminders and changes and memories remained.

Perhaps, one day, the Land of Green Ginger will return, but for now, our world is a little more like it.

A replica of the opening street scene, only this time our characters are all acknowledging one another. You can see the tiny footprints going down a drain, and Land of Green Ginger marks on the pavement.

Underneath the ground this time, there is a single Land of Green Ginger crate glowing subtly.

Credits, etc.

Pg70