

**Illustration Drafts**

**Brief**

At this stage we’re looking at getting a feel for the illustrations, so that we can feedback before you get to work on the final illustrations.

The illustrations will be presented on the right-hand page of each double page spread, with the text on the left-hand page.

Please find attached the stories for three of the six Acts, which will each be presented over up to 4 double-page spreads (text on the left, illustration on the right). These stories are with a writer at the minute who will turn them into something more succinct, such as rhyming couplets.

For the purposes of the illustration, we have included descriptions below of the illustrations that should go with each story section. Some of these are quite detailed, whilst some have been left for you to interpret.

If you have time, it’d be great if you could produce draft illustrations for every page. If not, please provide one draft illustration per story. This will allow us to make sure that the feel for the locations, characters, action and in some cases the project content is represented in the best way.

Refer to the pictures that Bethany sent you in Assetbank and do have a watch of the highlights film [**here**](https://www.hull2017.co.uk/guides/land-green-ginger/) to give you some more clear visuals. We’re not looking for exact replicas of the images or video, but hope that this will give you enough to go off in terms of the descriptions provided.

**Illustration Submission Format**

Your sketch can be submitted in black and white, or full colour. It can be created digitally, or hand drawn. However, it must be submitted digitally by email in a format that can be opened without use of specialist programmes, e.g. jpeg, pdf.

We are still deciding on the final size of the book, so for the minute please draft these sketches in the following size:

260mm (H) x 210mm (W)

Please submit your sketches by email to maddie.maughan@hull2017.co.uk no later than **9am on Monday 26 March**.

**Descriptions**

**Opening Pages**

**Pg 1**

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”.

**Pg2**

A baffled looking man in his 60’s wearing a green boiler suit and green hardhat is shining a torch on the inside of a lid of a crate in the underground vault. Smoke has billowed out of the crate when it was opened, but rather than a billowing, the remains of that smoke hangs in the air with a green tinge that is more magical than sci-fi! Displayed on the inside of the lid are the words “Acts of Wanton Wonder are coming…”.

**Act II: Gold Nose of Green Ginger**

**Pg1**

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

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.*

**Pg2**

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.

**Pg3**

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.

**Act IV: Re-Rediffusion’s Voice Park**

**Pg 1**

***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!1sogyqAfr6C-jjlOVUpZLSnQ!2e0!6s%2F%2Fgeo1.ggpht.com%2Fcbk%3Fpanoid%3DogyqAfr6C-jjlOVUpZLSnQ%26output%3Dthumbnail%26cb\_client%3Dmaps\_sv.tactile.gps%26thumb%3D2%26w%3D203%26h%3D100%26yaw%3D317.41733%26pitch%3D0%26thumbfov%3D100!7i13312!8i6656](https://www.google.co.uk/maps/%4053.7494416%2C-0.375085%2C3a%2C75y%2C90h%2C90t/data%3D%213m7%211e1%213m5%211sogyqAfr6C-jjlOVUpZLSnQ%212e0%216s//geo1.ggpht.com/cbk%3Fpanoid%3DogyqAfr6C-jjlOVUpZLSnQ%26output%3Dthumbnail%26cb_client%3Dmaps_sv.tactile.gps%26thumb%3D2%26w%3D203%26h%3D100%26yaw%3D317.41733%26pitch%3D0%26thumbfov%3D100%217i13312%218i6656))

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.*

**Pg2**

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,90h,90t/data=!3m6!1e1!3m4!1siYRQposhi\_MWO4GaU3Q1SQ!2e0!7i13312!8i6656?dcr=0*](https://www.google.co.uk/maps/%4053.7311822%2C-0.4000759%2C3a%2C75y%2C90h%2C90t/data%3D%213m6%211e1%213m4%211siYRQposhi_MWO4GaU3Q1SQ%212e0%217i13312%218i6656?dcr=0)*. The paddling pool is to the left of the bridge through the green fence.*

**Pg 3**

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.*

**Pg4**

TBC

**Act V: Micropolis**

**Pg 1**

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

**Pg 2**

*Again, 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. Yes this one split into several*

**Pg3**

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)

**Pg4**

***Again, probably needs to be split over a number of images. Preferably just oneimage 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.

*Resolve for final illustration needs working out here.*