

*Sura is a K'in, resident of K'inich: **the solarcity** - a society who, thanks to its self-sustaining and renewable ecosystem, managed to thrive despite the Great Charring: a cataclysm that burned the land and melted the ice a long time ago. Now ready to begin her new role as a Solaray, an ambassador for the solarcity, Sura has the new responsibilities of wandering the Ashlands to find any other surviving societies who might have been cut from the others and to help them reconnect by sharing Solarian engineering principles, wisdoms and philosophies - all the while having her beliefs and teachings be challenged by those new cultures and diverging ideologies.*

*Meanwhile, the existence and ever-growing presence of the solarcity has reached the tar-filed ears of those, up north in the Unfrozen, who have been labeled the Burners: the remnants of the old societies that once caused the Great Charring, those who thrive on drinking the blood of the Earth, those who have but one goal:
expansion and assimilation*

SOLARCITY

Chapter I :

For the breath of life is but a whisper from death...

PAGE 1

PANEL 1 : An overview of K'inich. Towers of greeneries, immaculate whites and glasseries mixed with structures of woodworking craftsmanships. Vines spring undulating like nuptual dancers over the pillars of wood and glass, the streets feel like a whisper from nature, warning its passerby of its power to take back, at any moment, what was once hers.

PANEL 2 : We see the back silhouette of a young girl siting on top of a branch, eating one of her ration, lounging against the bark of the tree. We get a more grounded view of the city in front of her: the streets are green, the houses are made of wood, the towers a mix of those and glass. Animals are free-roaming, there are farms and gardens everywhere.

SPEECH (somewhere from the crowd): "SURA!? SURA!"

PANEL 3: Sura, a 8 years old with her mouth full of rations, is looking surprised and reaching in her pockets.

SPEECH (from Sura): "OHmpf NOhf!"

PANEL 4: Sura is looking at her Synapp, a transparent glass-looking "smart-phone"-like apperatus with sparkly LED on it. She's looking sad/sorry/worried.

SPEECH (off.) "SURA!? Have any of you seen Sur--"

PANEL 5: From Sura's point-of-view on top of the tree, we see on the ground a tall, well-dressed old woman bathing in jeweleries.

SPEECH (from the old lady) "THERE YOU ARE!"

PANEL 6 : Sura is climbing down the branch.

SPEECH (off.) "I'VE CALLED YOU MANY TIMES! YOU BETTER BE TELLING ME THAT THIS SYNAPP OF YOURS HAS NO CHARGES LEFT OR OTHERWISE..."

PAGE 2

PANEL 1 (full page): Sura is now at the bottom of the tree, looking a bit gleefully embarrassed, scratching the back of her head while smiling with her eyes closed. The full page reveals that the tree is not only massive, in what seems to be the center of the city, but that it has also grown out of a giant sculpture of a hand erupting from the ground, the tree resting in its palm, with its root growing down between its fingers.

PAGE 3 :

PANEL 1 : The old woman and Sura are both walking side by side, the giant tree now behind them.

SPEECH (Old woman): "WHAT DID WE SAY ABOUT CLIMBING THE ELDEERTREE?"

(Sura) : "I KNOW PATI... I'M SORRY..."

(Pati cont.) : "YOU OUGHT TO GIVE THE EXAMPLE, SUSU... ESPECIALLY NOW..."

PANEL 2: Sura jumps in front of Pati, Pati almost loses balance and is looking surprised.

PANEL 3: Sura is looking excited.

SPEECH (Sura): "AM I...? ARE WE...? IS IT..!?"

PANEL 4: Pati smiles and closes her eyes.

PANEL 5: Sura is now continuing to walk in front of Pati while making motions of victory into the air

SPEECH (Sura): "I'MONNA BE A SOLARAY!"

PANEL 6: Same point of view, but Sura seems suspended in motion, her face expressing that she just came to a realization.

PANEL 7: Sura has lowered her arms to her sides, her shoulders are almost dropping to the ground and her head angled down. Pati as reached her side and is looking at her in surprise

SPEECH (Pati) : "WHAT IS IT, SURA?"

PANEL 8: Sura looks down at the ground with her eyes strongly closed.

SPEECH (Sura) : “I’M SORRY... I GUESS ACTING LIKE A CHILD NOW ISN’T EXACTLY WORTHY OF A FUTURE SOLARAY.”

PANEL 9: Pati has kneeled down in front of Sura to be at her eye-level, holding a hand to Sura’s cheek in order make her turn her face towards her.

SPEECH (Pati) : “SUSU, YOUR EMOTIONS AND YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF THEM IS EXACTLY WHY YOU ARE WORTHY OF SHARING THE WISDOM OF THE SOLARIANS WITH THE WORLD...”

PAGE 4 :

Narration box: [“...FOR WISDOM DOESN’T STRIVE FOR CONTROL, BUT ACCEPTANCE.”]

PANEL 1 (full page) Sura and Pati have entered the Library, a multi-level garden-riden architectural wonder filled to the brim with books, holograms and simulation-pods, with plants and vines climbing everywhere. A cow sleeps on one of the table.

PAGE 5

PANEL 1 : In a room full of globes, maps and old technologies, an old man stands behind a desk: he has multiple layers of googles and magnifiers resting on his head, but only a tiny pair of round glasses sit on his nose. He is wearing a large orange robe with many inscriptions and tribal design sewed in blue silk on it. He looks up from his glasses.

SPEECH (Old man) : “AH, PATI COME IN.”

PANEL 2 : Sura looks around in awe. Pati is smiling and extending an hand in greeting.

SPEECH (Pati) : “MYCO, IT’S A PLEASURE AS ALWAYS!”

PANEL 3 : Myco is walking from behind his desk, squinting his eyes and reaching for the googles and magnifiers on his head.

SPEECH (Myco) : “AND THIS MUST BE SURA”

PANEL 4 : Sura is looking at Pati, questioning her with her eyes, as Myco is kneeled down in front of her, inspecting her.

SPEECH (Myco) : “IT’S BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE SAW EACH OTHER. AN UNAVOIDABLE CONSEQUENCE OF THIS CITY’S EXPANSION.”

PANEL 5 : Sura is making a sour face and rapidly retracting her arm from the man’s grip.

SPEECH (Sura) "OUCH!"

(Myco) "THERE USED TO BE A TIME WHEN WE ALL KNEW EACH OTHERS. BUT NOW KNOWLEDGE HAS OVERGROWN THE LIMIT OF INDIVIDUALS..."

PANEL 6 : Myco is walking back behind his desk with a syringe in his hand.

SPEECH (Myco) : "JUST AS OUR INDIVIDUAL CONSCIOUSNESS OVERGREW THE LIMIT OF EACH OF OUR INDIVIDUAL CELLS."

PAGE 6

PANEL 1 : Sura is rubbing her arm and looking at Pati in desperation. Pati has now her hand behind Sura's back and she's smiling at her with compassion.

SPEECH (Pati) "THAT IS WHY COMMUNICATION IS SO IMPORTANT, SURA. WORDS AND STORIES ARE THE LINK OF OUR SHARED CONSCIOUSNESS, AND US NOTHING SHORT OF SYNAPSES IN THIS BIG BRAIN WE CALL SOCIETY."

PANEL 2 : Sura looks at her Synapp in her hand.

SPEECH (off. Sura) : "I UNDERSTAND, I'M SORRY I HAD IT TURNED OFF..."

PANEL 3 : Myco is back behind his desk, but now facing the shelves behind it, reaching for something on one of the top shelves.

SPEECH (Myco) : "A MISUNDERSTANDING IS NEVER THE FAULT OF THOSE WHO DID NOT UNDERSTAND, BUT THOSE WHO DIDN'T EXPLAIN CORRECTLY. NOW..."

PANEL 4 : Myco has turned around and put a box on his desk.

SPEECH (Myco) : "...SURA, I'VE HEARD YOU ARE TO BECOME A SOLARAY. AND THAT MEANS WE WILL HAVE A LOT TO EXPLAIN."

PANEL 5 (bottom page) : Inside the box lays USB sticks, smartphones, t-shirts with pop culture references, funkopop vinyl toys and candy bar wrappings.

Chapter II :

...and the roots in our heart but a path to our growth...

PAGE 7

