

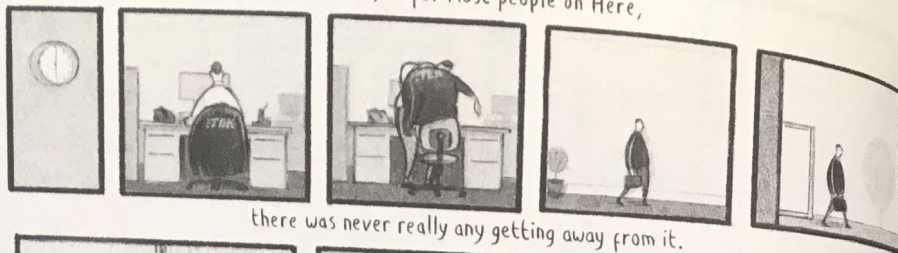
## **Visual Analysis/Annotation Project Instructor-Supplied Pages**

**Choose ONE** from the following set of pages to do your analysis/annotation/diagramming. We will make it due WEDNESDAY, October 16 in Class (and upload a scan to iLearn). Have fun with it!

### **Visual Analysis/Annotation Project (20%):**

For this early-term assignment, you will choose a page from a set of instructor-supplied comics pages visually annotate and analyze. This means that you will either trace the page on tracing paper, redraw in your own hand, or make photocopies. You will then annotate the page with notes and diagrammatic elements, in which you explain the effect of the various stylistic and other creative elements of the page. In other words, you will need to offer analytical commentary about why certain interesting creative decisions seem to have been made, and what they do to your understanding of the comic. The emphasis here is on observation—how much can you notice?—and what you can deduce from everything you have observed. The assignment is designed to help you think about the construction of a comic—how is it made, why is it made in this way, and what is the effect of it being made this way?

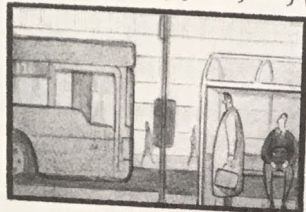
For Dave, as for most people on Here,



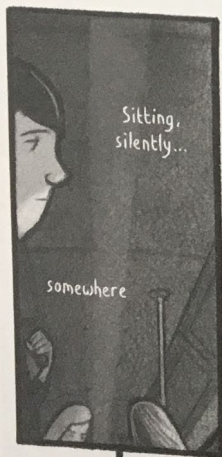
there was never really any getting away from it.



The idea of  
There was  
always just



there.



Sitting,  
silently...

somewhere

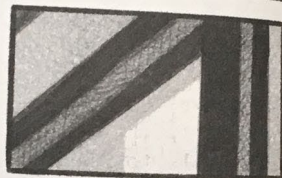


Lacking form  
or precision.

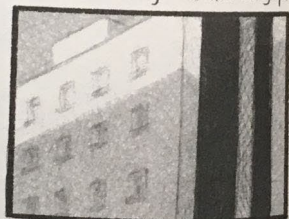


Like...

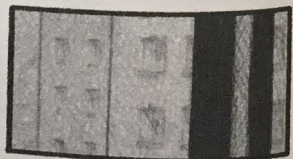
*a weed... that crawls up between the cracks...*



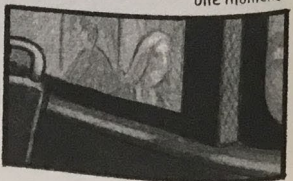
through the invisible gaps



which connect



one moment



to the next.



It was

a  
feeling

that  
perhaps,

one  
bright  
blue  
day,

the whole  
tidy world  
of Here

could just

somehow

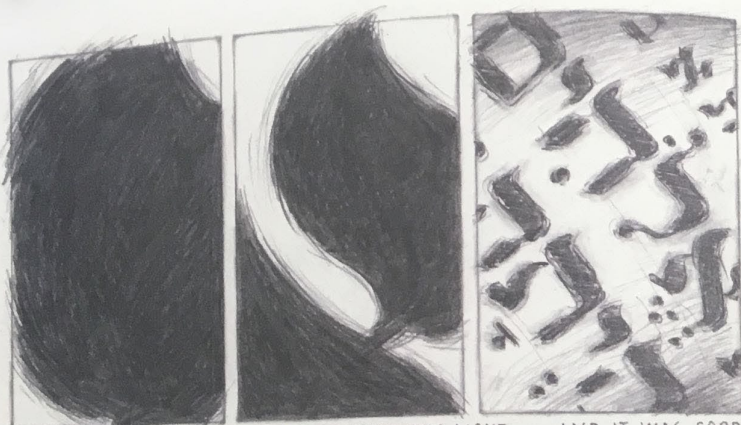
collapse.



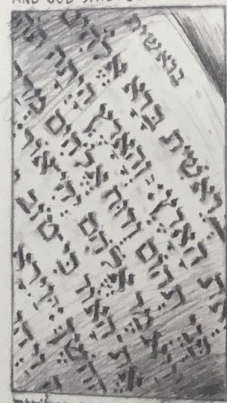


L 1

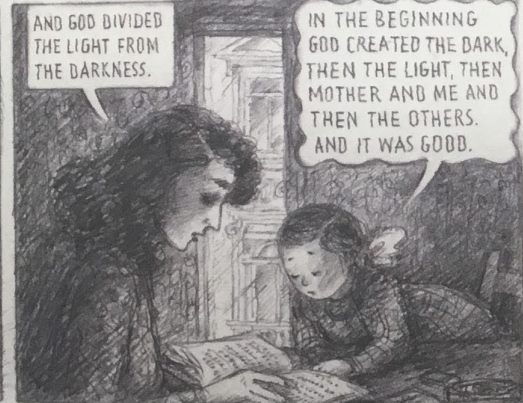




AND GOD SAID: LET THERE BE LIGHT, AND THERE WAS LIGHT. . . . AND IT WAS GOOD.

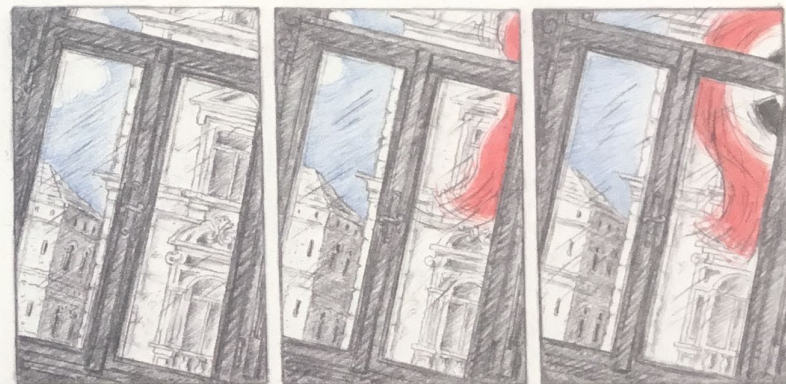


אלהים: גוד

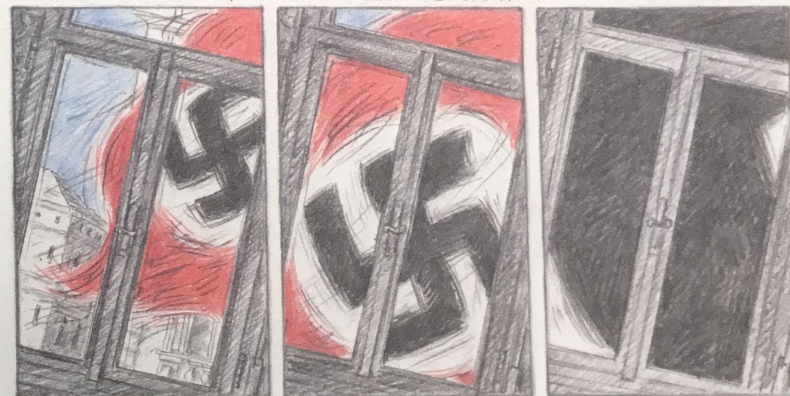


AND GOD DIVIDED  
THE LIGHT FROM  
THE DARKNESS.

IN THE BEGINNING  
GOD CREATED THE DARK,  
THEN THE LIGHT, THEN  
MOTHER AND ME AND  
THEN THE OTHERS.  
AND IT WAS GOOD.



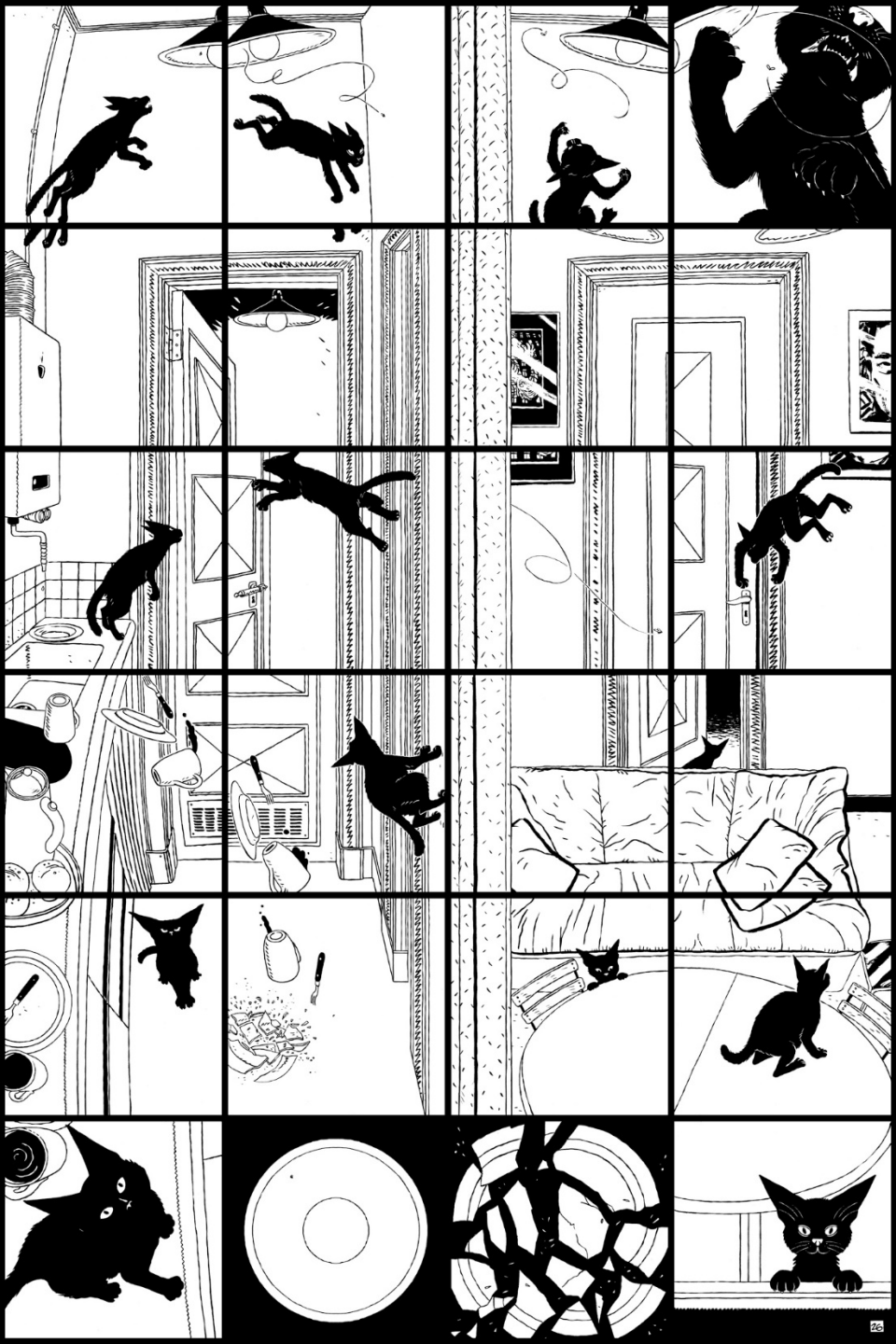
AND THEN ONE DAY, GOD REPLACED THE LIGHT WITH THE DARKNESS.







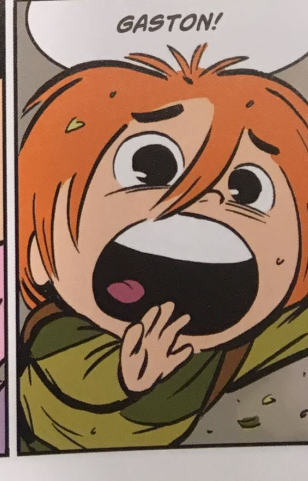


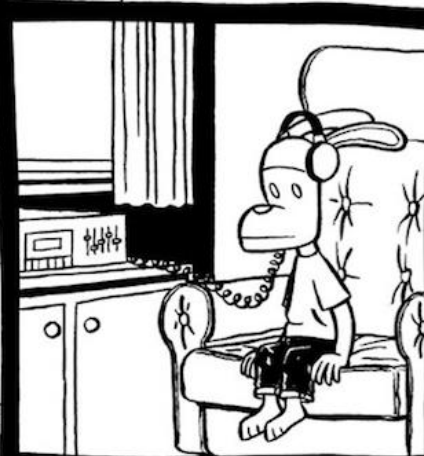
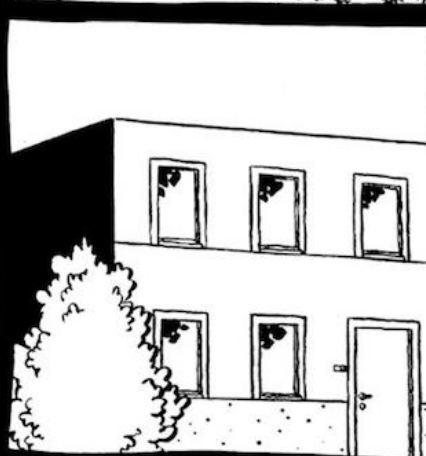
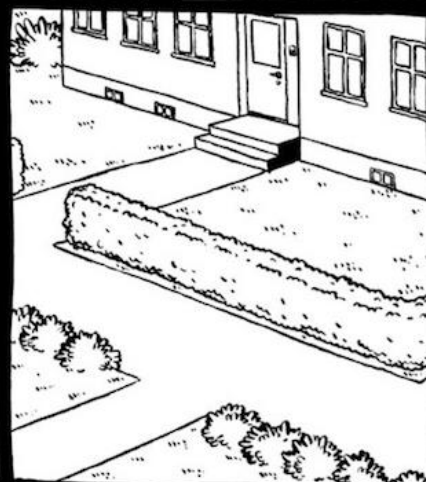








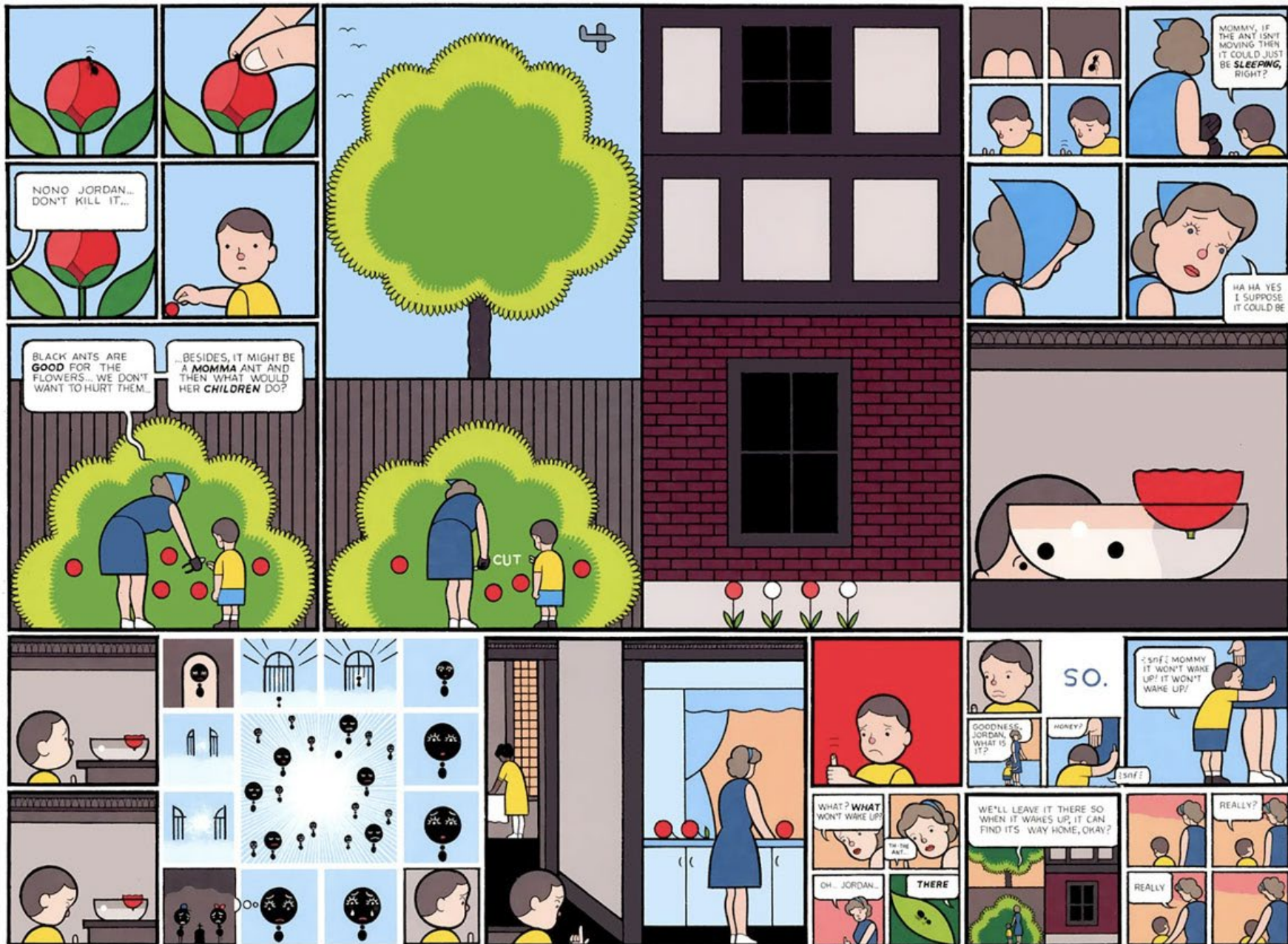


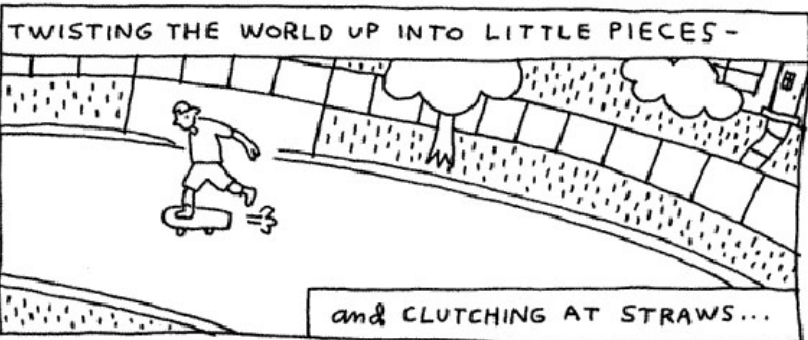
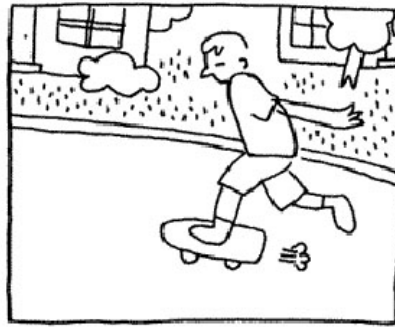














ABOUT  
TWO HOURS  
LATER, AT  
FURY'S  
NEW  
YORK  
PAD...



FLYING  
GUNBOAT...  
BIG AS ALL  
HELL.

CAN  
YOU OUT-  
RUN IT?

MAYBE.  
MAYBE  
NOT.

OUT-GUN,  
THEN?

YOU  
KNOW  
WHAT...

...WHY  
DON'T WE  
FIND  
OUT?

FIRE!

COME  
ON!

HE'S  
RIGHT IN  
FRONT OF  
YOU!

SIGNAL  
OUT

SO  
HOW DID  
IT GO?

NOT  
BAD, COULD  
BE BETTER.

BOAT'S  
FASTER,  
HAS BIGGER  
GUNS.

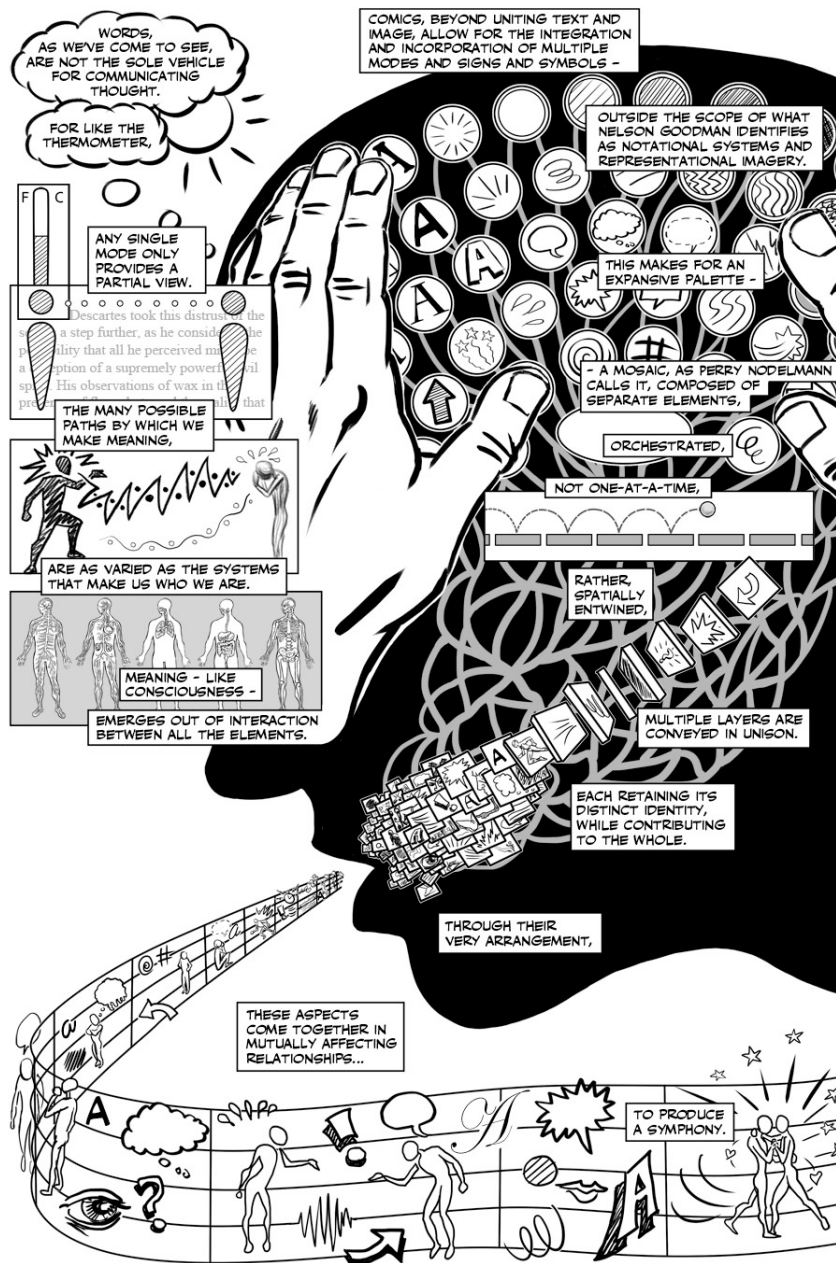
HOW'S  
THAT "NOT  
BAD"?

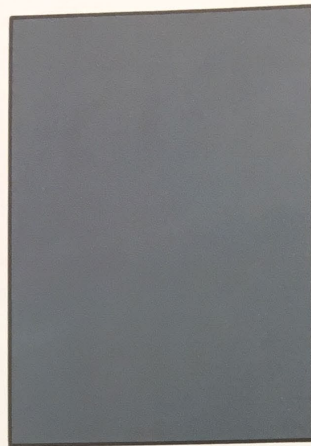
'CAUSE  
THERE'S  
STILL ONE  
WAY I'M  
BETTER--

--TURNING  
RATIO!

FSSSHHHH

CLIK





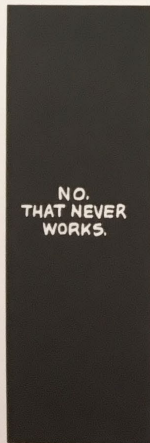
WHAT DO I  
WANT TO  
LOOK AT?



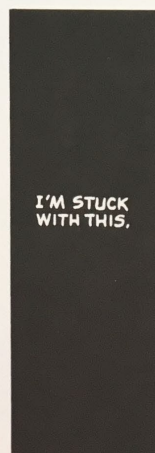
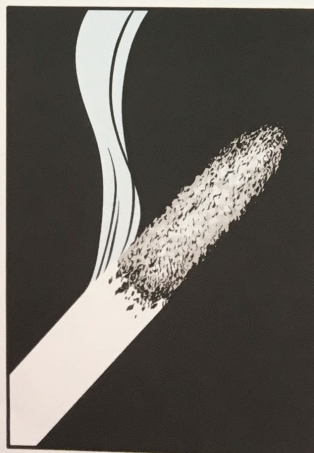
A  
BLUE SKY.



I'M WALKING  
HOME FROM  
SARAH'S AND  
THE SKY IS  
IMPOSSIBLY  
BRIGHT AND  
BLUE.



NO.  
THAT NEVER  
WORKS.



I'M STUCK  
WITH THIS.

