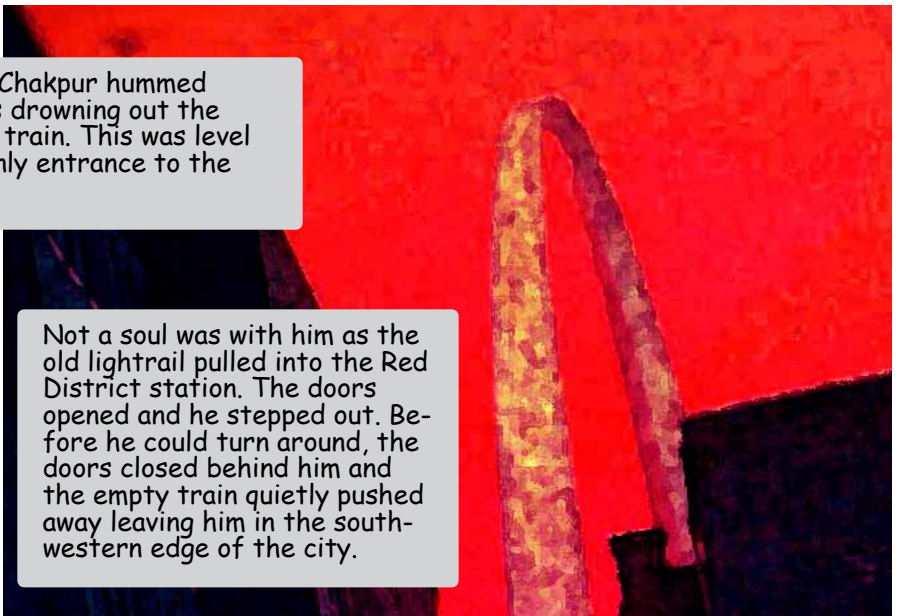




The drone of Chakpur hummed in Blake's ears drowning out the sounds of the train. This was level one and the only entrance to the game.



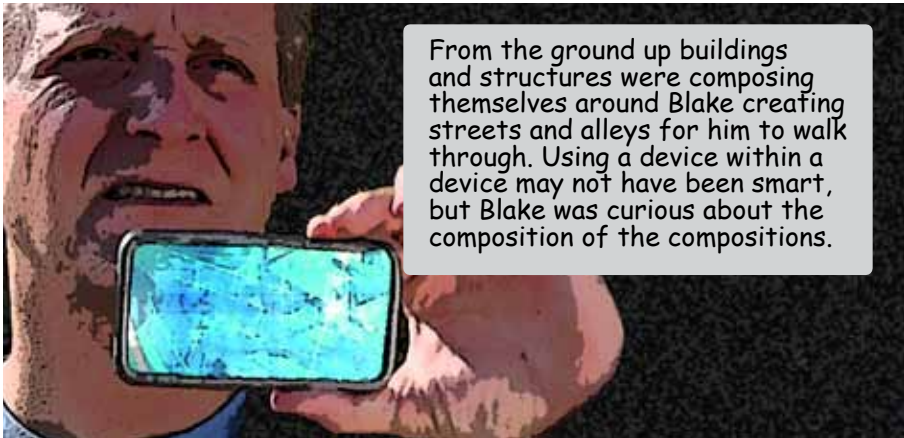
Not a soul was with him as the old lightrail pulled into the Red District station. The doors opened and he stepped out. Before he could turn around, the doors closed behind him and the empty train quietly pushed away leaving him in the south-western edge of the city.

GATEWAY

THE CITY'S REASON

Graphic Novel Sheets
from the scripts of the TV Series

Confluence: Part One (pilot) Prelude. Page 3
www.gateway-tcr.com



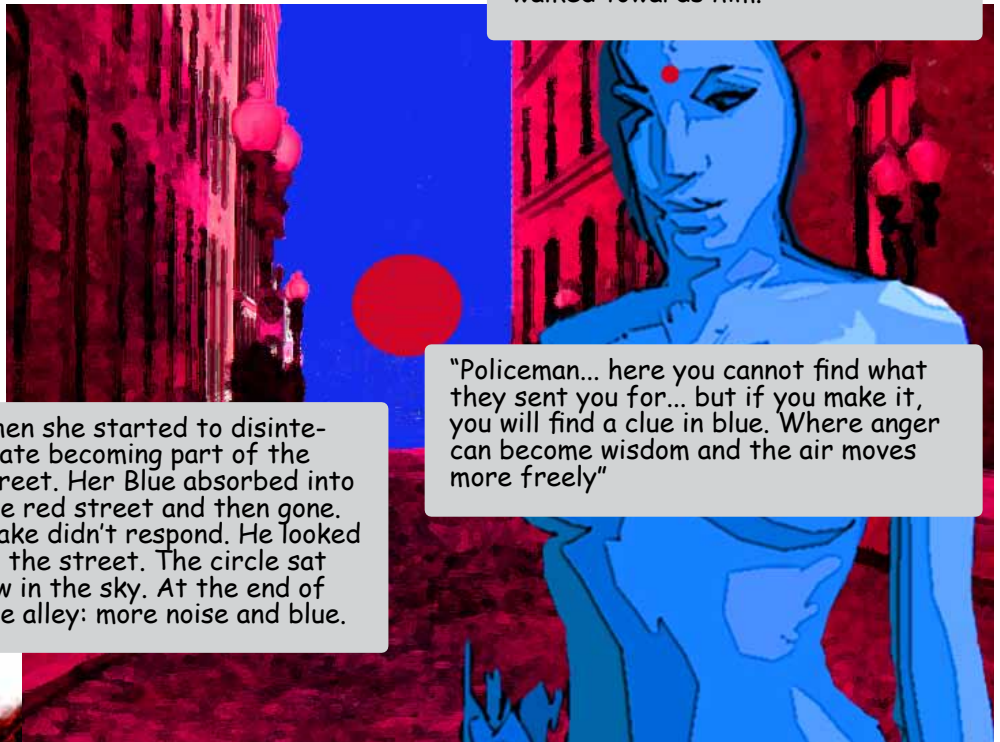
From the ground up buildings and structures were composing themselves around Blake creating streets and alleys for him to walk through. Using a device within a device may not have been smart, but Blake was curious about the composition of the compositions.

No readings. The streets were empty. The buildings looked like real Gateway structures, but all in red. Then the drone of the Chakpur began to subside and the unbalanced sounds of a real city came at him from around the corner. As he made the turn he saw the figure of a woman half a block away. She walked towards him.

Gateway-TCR is a poli-sci-fi television drama set in a "sustainable city" in America's heartland in the year 2064. It's an Indie TV and publishing project with a graphic novel, e-book short story series and video game also in production.

This storyboard/graphic novel sheet is just one of a set created from the TV series scripts. They will be distributed regularly to Gateway-TCR fans who sign up. Fans can also enter contests, play games, win prizes and received updates about Gateway!
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Then she started to disintegrate becoming part of the street. Her Blue absorbed into the red street and then gone. Blake didn't respond. He looked up the street. The circle sat low in the sky. At the end of the alley: more noise and blue.

"Policeman... here you cannot find what they sent you for... but if you make it, you will find a clue in blue. Where anger can become wisdom and the air moves more freely"

