

The Painter's Gift

Written by: Zahra Kashefi Fard

Course: CMN231 - Communicating with Comics

Instructor: Professor Catherine Jenkins

Date: April 5, 2025

Page 1

Panel 1:

A close-up of Hana, the main character, a girl with green eyes and curly brown hair. In the background, there's a white canvas and some painting supplies.

Narration: "Hana had always loved to paint."

Panel 2:

Her brush moves across the canvas, colors swirling in ways that feel alive.

Narration: "She saw colors others couldn't, shades that danced and pulsed with life."

Panel 3:

A younger Hana, sitting on the floor as a child, painting happily.

Narration: "Ever since she was a child, painting was more than art—"

Panel 4:

A burst of vibrant colors swirling around.

Narration: " —it was a feeling."

Page 2

Panel 5:

Hana, now 18, sitting with colorful balloons and a birthday cake in front of her.

Narration: " She didn't realize her gift was something more until her 18th birthday."

Panel 6:

A stormy painting takes shape under Hana's hands—dark clouds, flashing lightning.

Narration: " That noon, she painted a storm. Not just any storm, her storm."

Page 3

Panel 7:

A view of Hana's face, determined, as her brush moves quickly across the canvas.

Narration: "The frustration, the loneliness, the longing—all poured into her art."

Panel 8:

Outside, the weather is windy with clouds swirling, a storm brewing, mirroring Hana's painting.

Narration: "The storm took shape."

Panel 9:

Hana steps back, her hands glowing faintly as the storm on her canvas mirrors the one outside.

Hana: "What... is this?"

Page 4**Panel 10:**

Thunder rumbles, dark clouds swirl outside, and the painting supplies are neatly arranged on the table.

Narration: "It wasn't just art. It was power."

Panel 11:

The next morning, Hana walks through a park, thoughtful, gripping her sketchbook.

Narration: "The next day, she decided to test it."

Panel 12:

She sees a little boy sitting on the ground, holding a broken toy car, tears in his eyes.

Hana (softly): "Maybe I can fix this..."

Page 5**Panel 13:**

Hana carefully paints a bright red toy car in her sketchbook.

Narration: "She painted a new car."

Hana (in a cloud shape, thinking): "Bright red and shining."

Panel 14:

The boy's eyes widen as the toy car appears in his hands, real and solid.

Boy: "Magic!"

Panel 15:

Hana smiles, watching the boy hug the toy with joy.

Narration: "It wasn't just magic... It was her gift."

Panel 16:

A dark figure stands at a distance, watching Hana from the shadows.

Narration: "But not everyone welcomed her gift."

Page 6

Panel 17:

Hana sits on a park bench, a feeling of unease washing over her as she senses a strange presence.

Hana (thinking): "...Am I being watched?"

Panel 18:

A strange man stands near the trees, watching Hana closely.

Strange Man: "You don't know what you are."

Panel 19:

Hana turns around quickly, her eyes wide in shock. A man stands in front of a glowing portal.

Hana: "Who are you?"

Panel 20:

The man steps forward, his eyes gleaming with knowledge.

Man: "The question is... who will you become?"

Page 7

Panel 21:

A determined look on Hana's face, ready for what's next. In the background, part of the canvas is visible, with color splashes, thunder, and the glowing portal.

Narration: "For the first time, she understood."

Narration: "This wasn't just about painting anymore. This was about feeling—healing—fighting."

Hana (whispering): "And I'm ready."