HIS NIGHT

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The panel descriptions and the number of panels on each page present a basic structure for the story. If you wish to tweak them a bit, go for it. You are the visual artist, after all. I would, however, like to preserve the flow of the individual pages, the story beats on them, and what happens before and after a page turn.

PANEL 1

EXTERIOR, NIGHT. We are outside a small European town. Even though we later discover that this story takes place in the present, the town itself looks very old-timey. It's snowing.

PANEL 2

We see an empty town street covered in snow.

NARRATION It is that time of year.

PANEL 3

SIMILAR PANEL. In the distance we now see two figures walking on the street.

NARRATION It is **His night**.

PANEL 4

Closer look at both characters, though they are still mostly covered in darkness. A reader with a keen eye could recognize one of the characters as SAINT NICHOLAS, holding a big canvas bag and a chain that is attached to the other character, KRAMPUS, walking behind him in obedience.

NARRATION He walks through towns and villages of the World where people still **remember** Him.

As He does every year.

PANEL 5

More focused on KRAMPUS, or rather on his dark silhouette.

NARRATION

As His **prisoner** and His **servant**.

And as every year, He takes Me with Him.

PAGE TURN

PANEL 1

INTERIOR. We are now inside one of the town's houses. We see a Christmas tree with some presents under it. A small CHILD is opening one of the presents in excitement. Outside the window we see the silhouette of SAINT NICHOLAS, continuing his journey through the snow. We may or may not see Krampus (maybe in the farther background).

NARRATION He rewards those who He perceives to be **good**.

PANEL 2

SIMILAR PANEL, though now we are inside a different house. There is also a different CHILD, watching out of the window in fear. Outside the window we see the silhouette of KRAMPUS walking by. We may or may not see Saint Nicholas (maybe in the farther background). We don't see any presents in this house.

NARRATION While using me to **strike fear** into those He deems unworthy.

PANEL 3

EXTERIOR. SAINT NICHOLAS and KRAMPUS continue with their journey. NARRATION But all of that is just a facade, of course. His only goal, His only need... ...is to be **remembered**.

PANEL 4

BOTH CHARACTERS walk by a store (maybe we only see their shadows here). In the store window we see lots of Christmas themed products. TVs on sale, video games, kitchen appliances, and such. Maybe a big advertising Santa Clause plushie or a cardboard cutout.

NARRATION But in this modern world, His power weakens ...

...while Mine is getting **stronger**.

PANEL 5

INTERIOR. We are inside another house. While presumably the rest of the family is in the kitchen cooking and/or cleaning, a TEENAGER is laying on a couch, scrolling through her phone.

NARRATION In the trappings of their modern lives, people have started to **escape** into the past. But not the past He would wish. Instead, they have begun to **remember Me**.

PAGE 3 - PANELS: 5

PANEL 1

A close-up of the TEENAGER's phone. She is watching a video of a Krampuslauf: an Austrian Krampus parade (this can even be the title of the video).

NARRATION There are **parades and festivals** in my honor. More and more each year.

PANEL 2

EXTERIOR. A closer look at SAINT NICHOLAS. Even though he is still mostly covered in darkness, we can now better see some details like his hat or his staff.

NARRATION He does not pay attention to this.

He does not feel it to be important.

PANEL 3

A close-up of SAINT NICHOLAS' gloved hand, holding the reins of the chains.

NARRATION But each year, His grip over Me weakens.

PANEL 4

A close-up of the chains, looking stretched and worn out.

NARRATION His chains grow **rusty and old**.

PANEL 5

A close-up of some part of KRAMPUS, maybe his hoof or his horn. NARRATION Until one year...

PAGE TURN

PAGE 4 - PANELS: 1

PANEL 1

SPLASH PAGE. We can now finally see SAINT NICHOLAS and KRAMPUS in all their glory, walking through the snow, with Nicholas in the front and Krampus in the back, bound by chains that his prisoner is holding. They are on their way to the next house. As they are every year at this night.

NARRATION ...it will not be His night celebrated around the World...

...but Mine.

THE END