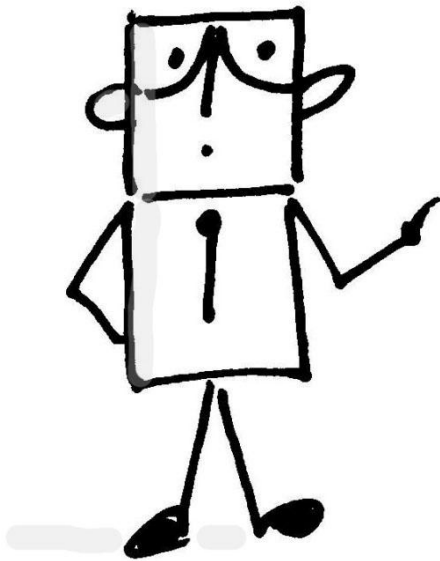


ENGLISH 6381: SPECIAL TOPICS

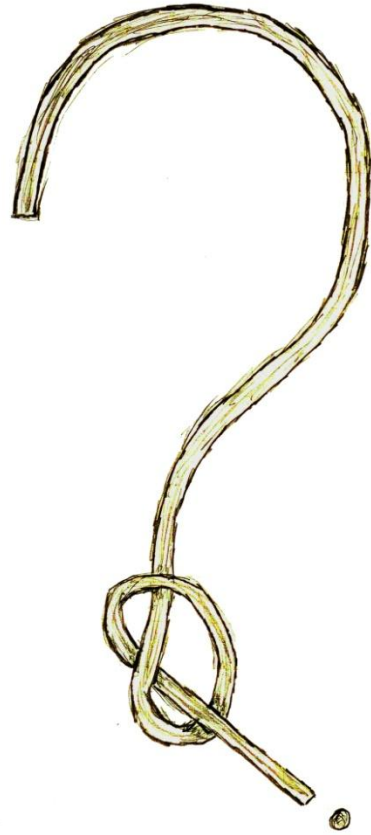
TEACHING THE GRAPHIC NOVEL



TODAY'S AGENDA



1. QUESTIONS?
2. MIDTERM FORMAT
3. VOCABULARY OF COMICS
4. WATCHMEN



MIDTERM FORMAT

1. VOCABULARY OF COMICS MATCHING
2. TWO SIGNIFICANT IDEAS FROM MCCLOUD APPLIED TO MAHS AND/OR WATCHMEN
3. ANALYSIS OF PAGE SPREAD FROM MAHS
4. ANALYSIS OF PAGE SPREAD FROM WATCHMEN

- ___ Narrative Box
- ___ Emanata
- ___ Gutter
- ___ Borderless Panel
- ___ Motion Lines
- ___ Medium Shot
- ___ Panel in Panel
- ___ Tier
- ___ Panel/Frame
- ___ Long Shot
- ___ Speech Balloon
- ___ Sound Effect
- ___ Close Up
- ___ Insert Panel - Borderless
- ___ Panel Border

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SO PERCIS IS ARRANGED, AND HE CAME AGAIN TO SIBYLA.

IT WENT WITH HIM WOLKE, TOSHA AND BIBI.

WOLKE'S LITTLE SISTER, LONIA.

AND OUR BOY, RICHIEV.

WE WATCHED UNTIL THEY DISAPPEARED FROM OUR EYES...

WHEN THINGS CAME WORSE IN OUR GHETTO WE SAID ALWAYS, "THANK GOD THE KIDS ARE WITH PERCIS SAFE."

IT WAS THE LAST TIME EVER WE SAW THEM; BUT THAT WE COULDN'T KNOW.

THAT SPRING, ON ONE DAY, THE GERMANS TOOK FROM SIBYLA TO AUSCHWITZ OVER 1,000 PEOPLE.

MOST THEY TOOK WERE KIDS -- SOME ONLY 2 OR 3 YEARS.

SOME KIDS WERE SCREAMING AND SCREAMING. THEY COULDN'T STOP.

SO THE GERMANS SWUNG THEM BY THE LEGS AGAINST A WALL...

IN THIS WAY THE GERMANS TREATED THE LITTLE ONES WHO STILL HAD SURVIVED A LITTLE.

THIS I DIDN'T SEE WITH MY OWN EYES, BUT SOMEBODY THE NEXT DAY TOLD ME -- AND I SAID, "THANK GOD WITH PERCIS OUR CHILDREN ARE SAFE."

AND THEY NEVER ANYMORE SCREAMED.

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SO WHAT HAPPENED TO RICHIEV?

AH! OUR BEAUTIFUL BOY. WE ONLY FOUND OUT MUCH LATER.

A FEW MONTHS AFTER WE SENT RICHIEV TO ZAWIERCIE, THE GERMANS DECIDED THEY WOULD FINISH OUT THAT GHETTO.

MORE GUNSHOTS! WHAT'S GOING ON?

IT'S HORRIBLE. TOSHA! ...

ALL THE GYRANTS IN THE GHETTO HAVE BEEN REPLACED BY OTHERS FROM OPPEL. THEY JUST SHOT PERCIS AND THE REST OF THE JEWISH COUNCIL!...

THEY'RE EVACUATING ZAWIERCIE. WE'RE ALL SUPPOSED TO GO TO THE SQUARE WITH OUR BAGGAGE RIGHT AWAY. THEY'RE SENDING ALL OF US OUT -- TO AUSCHWITZ!

WHAT?

OH MY GOD...

NO!

I WON'T GO TO THEIR GAS CHAMBERS!...

AND MY CHILDREN WON'T GO TO THEIR GAS CHAMBERS.

BIBI! LONIA! RICHIEV! COME HERE QUICKLY!

I'M TELLING YOU, IT WAS A TRAGEDY AMONG TRAGEDIES. HE WAS SUCH A HAPPY, BEAUTIFUL BOY!

ALWAYS TOSHA CARRIED AROUND HER NECK SOME POLISH -- SHE KILLED NOT ONLY HERSELF, BUT ALSO THE 3 CHILDREN.

