

# Triumphant visions of

### the Starry Raft

By Rachel Grainger-Jones

## Chapter 1 - John joins the raft

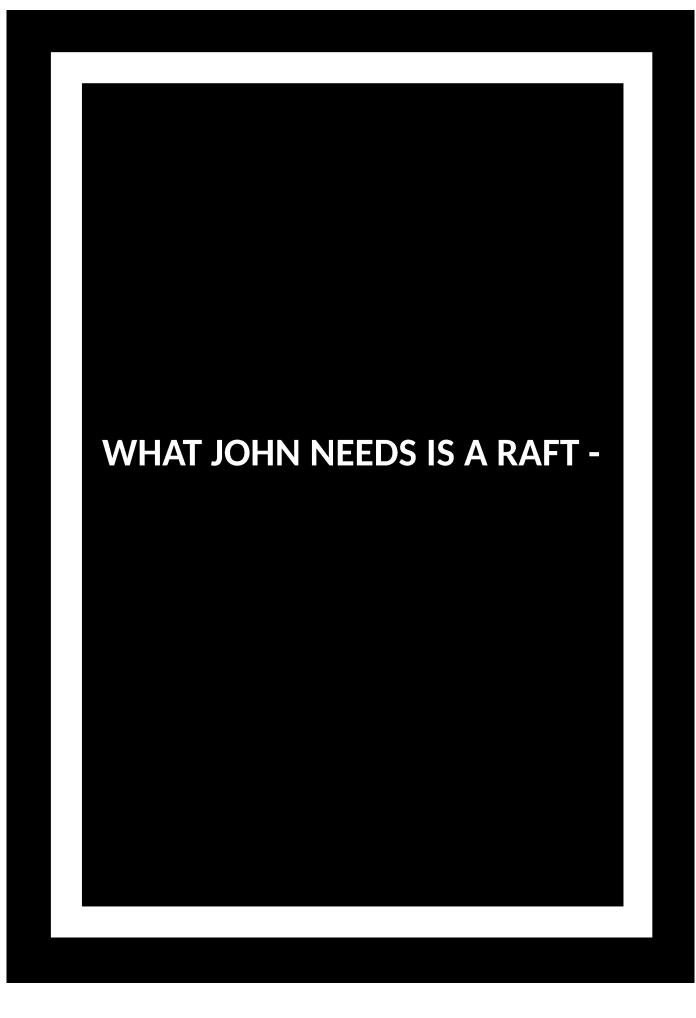
John is looking for a way out.

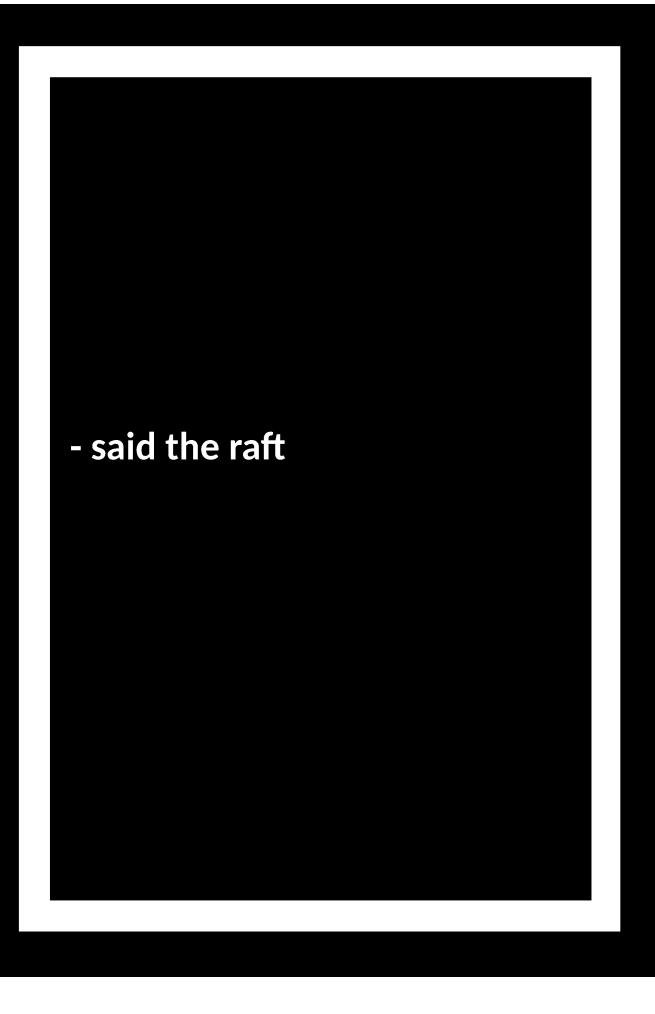
"What a terribly dull life I have. Maybe I should do something about it.

You know, the problem with this place is that there is no space.

There's no reprieve from things you never even asked for,"









John needs to get out of here.

As he walks on down the grey, cold street made of a selection of differently proportioned square objects,

a white flag waves at him.

John thinks he should follow the sign with his name on.

Then he thinks he isn't so sure he should.

So John doesn't follow the sign with his name on.

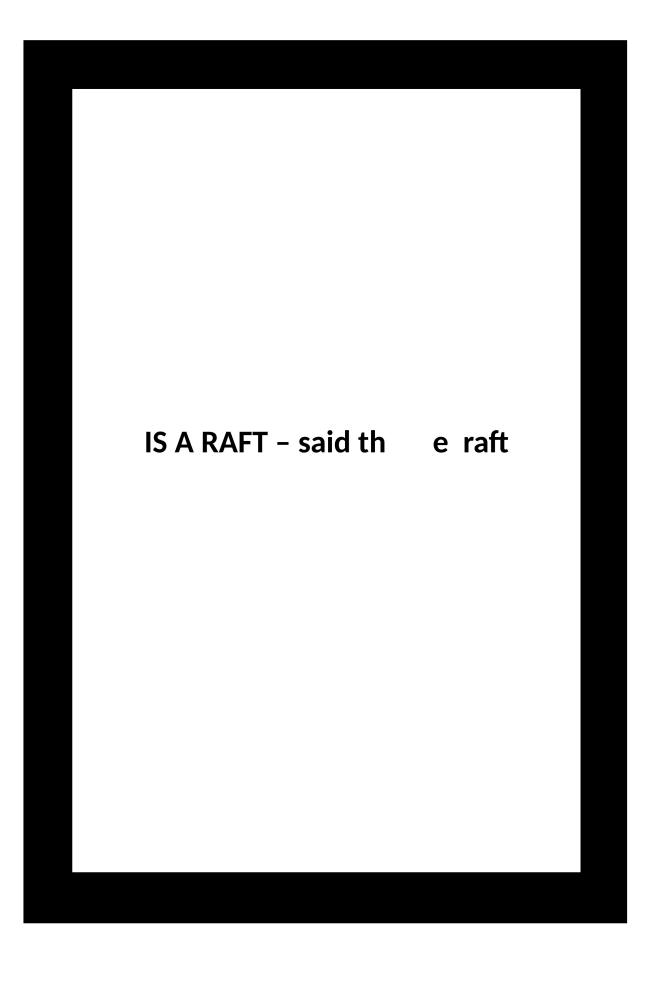
## Chapter 2 - Jane doesn't join the raft

Jane walks down the cold, grey street and thinks "I have no options, I should probably try and get out of here."

The wind is cold, she is cold, everyone else on this godforsaken planet is cold.









Jane sees the flag with her name on it and wonders if this is a new option.

She puts her head down, casts her eyes to the ground where perhaps some grass had grown one day, long ago.

She lifts her head and reaches her hands up...



Jane climbs and climbs.

She thinks "I don't need that cold world underneath me because that is not who I am,"



Jane decides there and then that she is going to get on the raft.

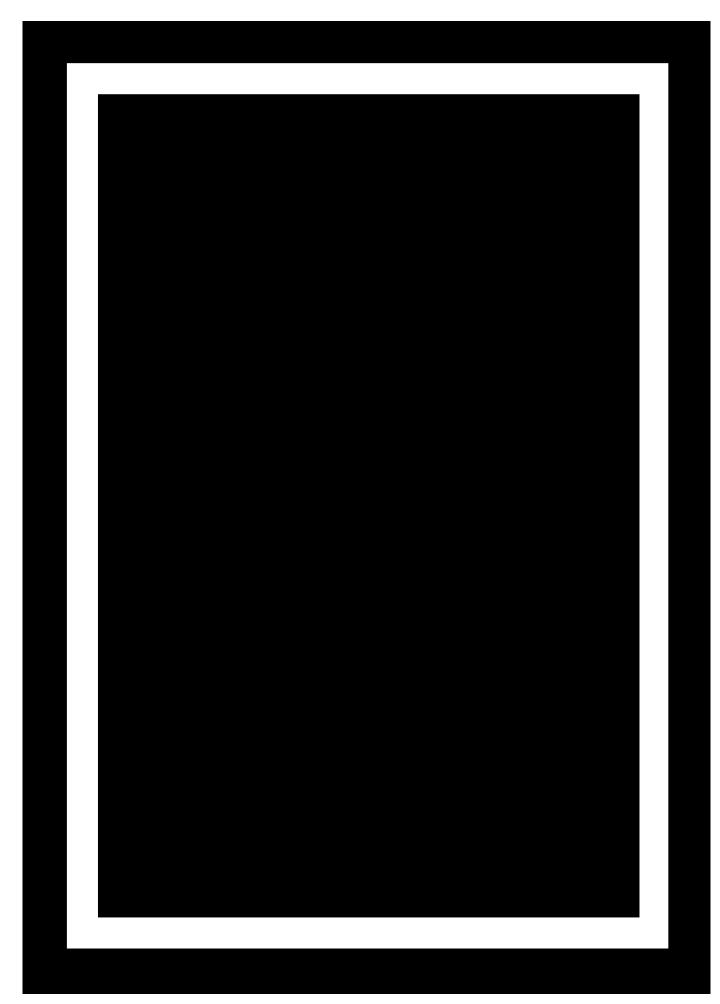
She sits down and waits.

And waits.

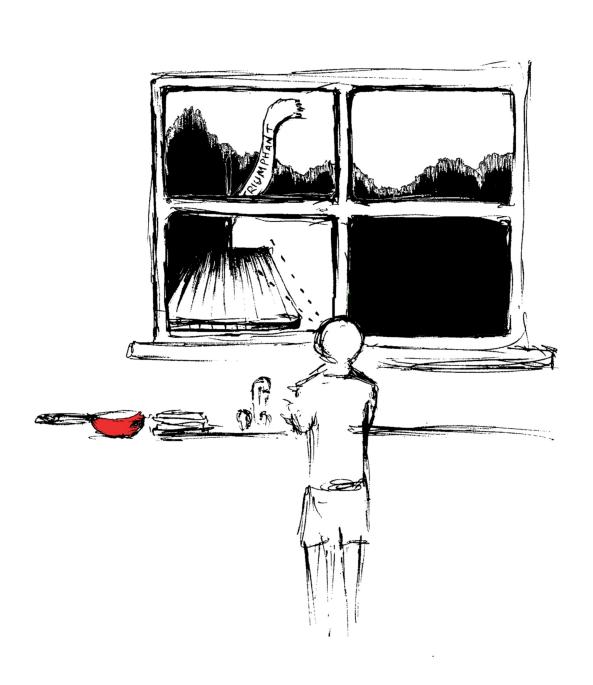
Whatever adventures lie before her, she is ready. "I am ready", thinks Jane.

Nothing happens.

# YOU HAVE ONE ALREADY -- said th e ra ft



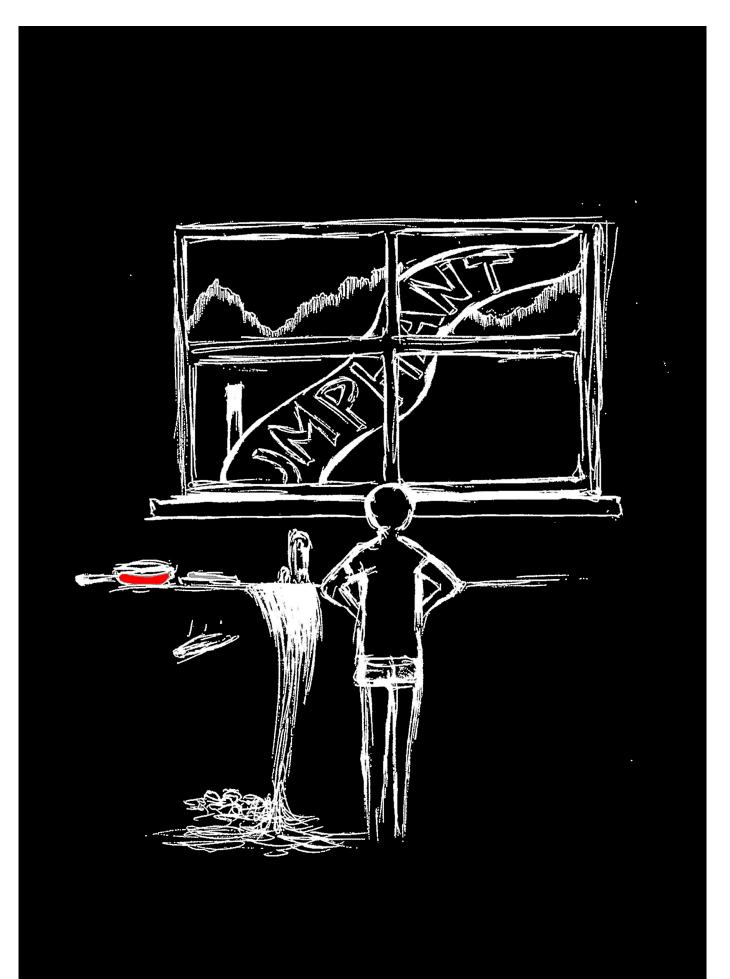
### Chapter 3 - John doesn't care



John is doing the washing up.

THE LAST THING JOHN NEEDS RIGHT NOW IS A RAFT -

said the raft from outside the window.



"What the hell?" says John "Now?!"

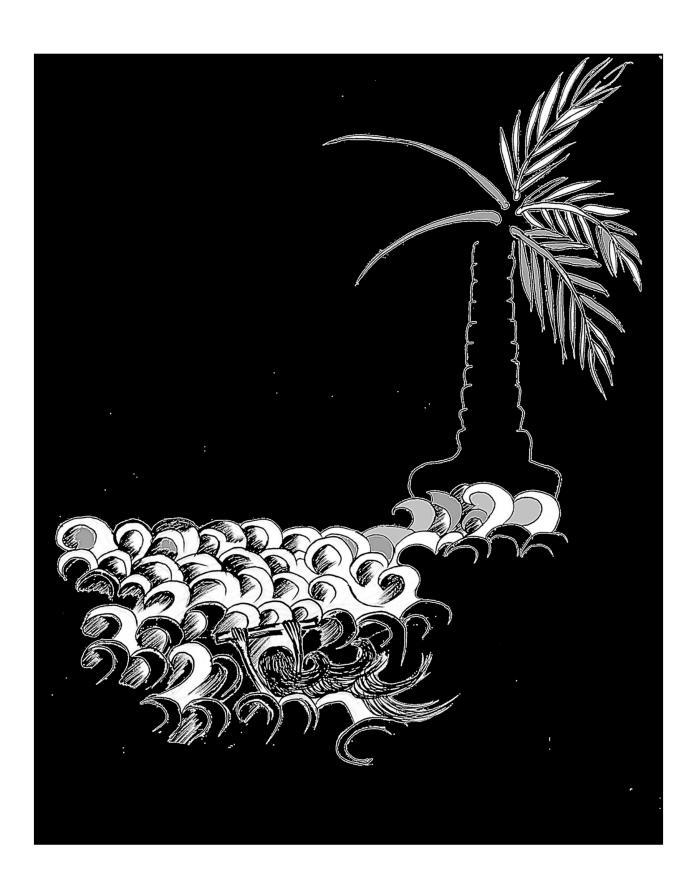
John's sink is overflowing, flooding his newly built kitchen.

His plates are breaking; there is disarray and noise.

John is worse off than before.

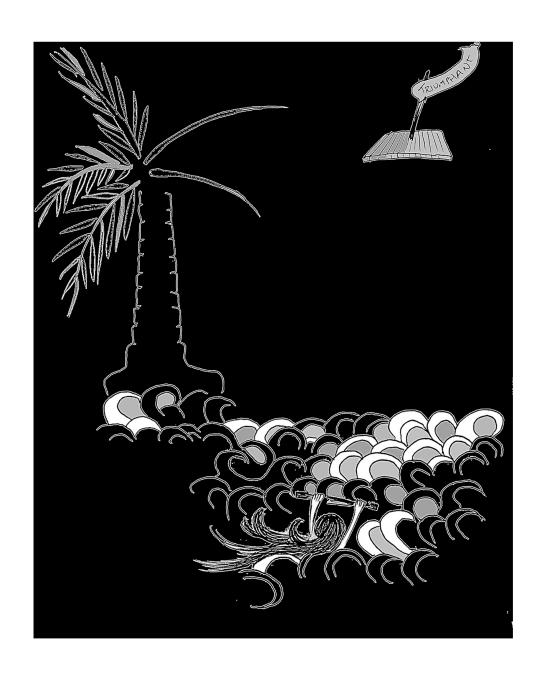
YOU ARE WELCOME MY PLEASURE said the raft

## Chapter 4 - Jane really, really needs a raft



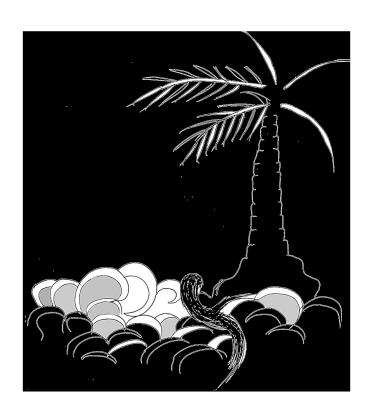
Jane has never needed a raft so much in her life.

"I'm certainly in a pickle."



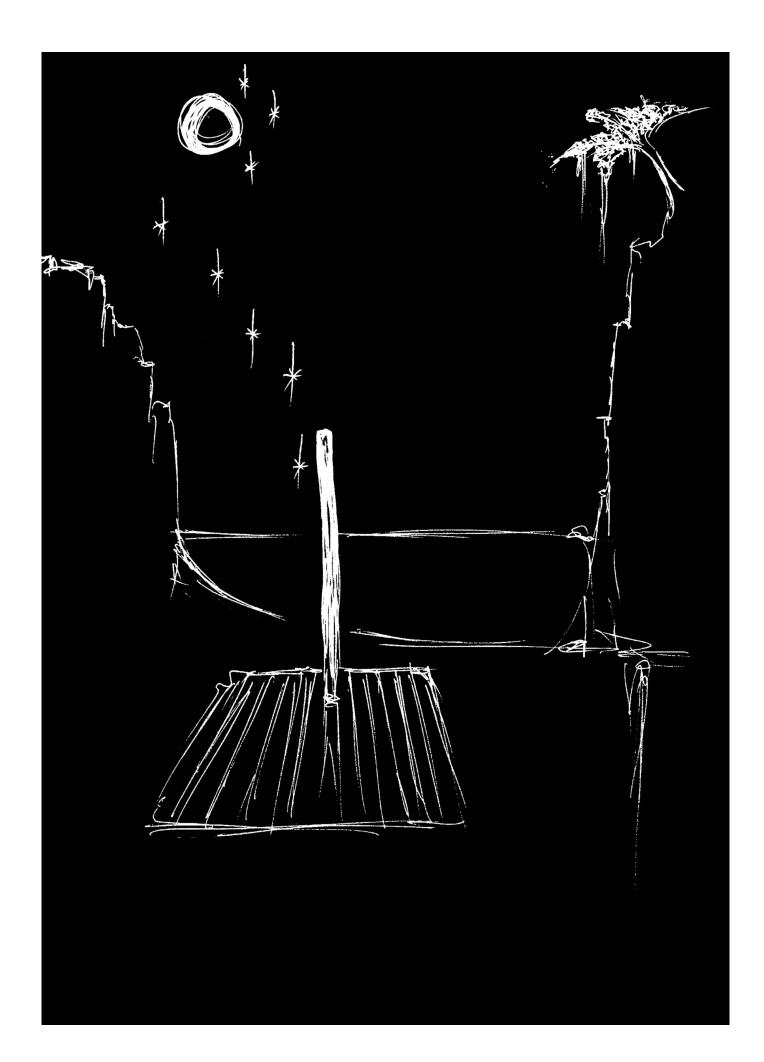
#### Jane sees the raft that very moment!

"I'm saved!" Jane is ecstatic. She is saved, saved from the ocean



The next minute, the raft is gone. The raft didn't notice.

I DIDN'T NOTICE - said the raft



The raft is relaxing.

There is nothing going on in the universe right now.

Inspired by thirteenth century mariners maps and the anthropomorphism of sea faring objects.

Dedicated to David and all the people I love.