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Welcome to the first meeting of our movement!



Movement is the theme. That's what it's all about.



Everything is moving, ... ever-changing.



Perceiving changes. Capturing moments. Absorbing the world's rhythm.

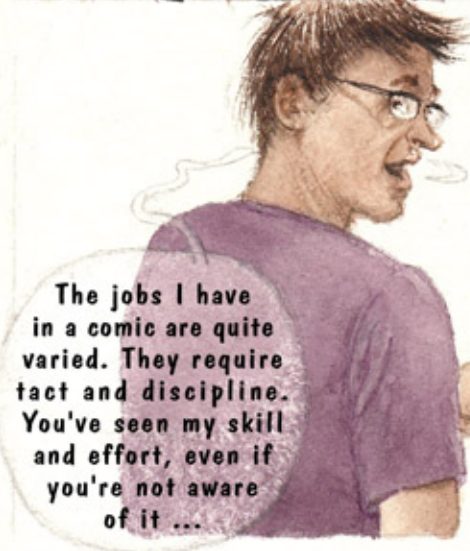
This is essential in my job.



Timing is everything! If I'm not in the right place at the right time — trust me, everything would go wrong! Inconceivable!

I'm a professional extra in comic books!

Everything depends solely on me. The world deserves to hear this.



The jobs I have in a comic are quite varied. They require tact and discipline. You've seen my skill and effort, even if you're not aware of it ...



Sometimes, I appear in a scene to make it livelier. Now, for example, I am looking for the right moment to enter into the next image. Turn the page!







Did you see me?



That was me as a charismatic man on his way into a swimming pool. Or, also:

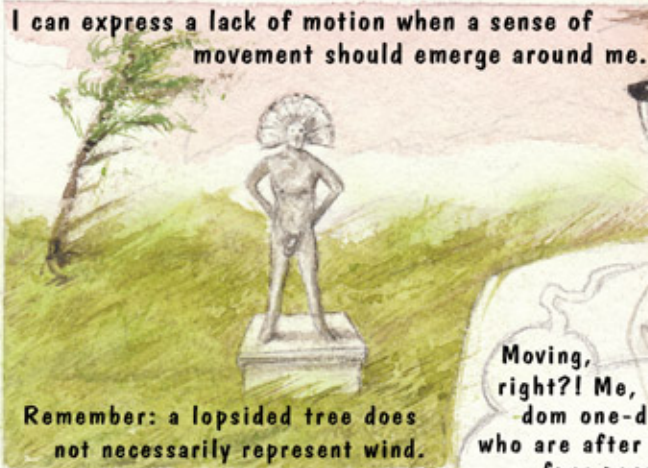


*Me!*  
Not less distinctive and extraordinary at all, marching for my country.



I (4th row, 3rd from left) can also represent the opposite of motion.

I can express a lack of motion when a sense of movement should emerge around me.



Remember: a lopsided tree does not necessarily represent wind.

Moving, right?! Me, I'm not one of those random one-dimensional comic characters who are after a quick punch line in three or four panels only. I work with class!

Running through a wooden fence, leaving a hole in the form of a silhouette? Meaningless slapstick! That's not me! For me, moving especially means never to repeat myself. I'm just too interesting!



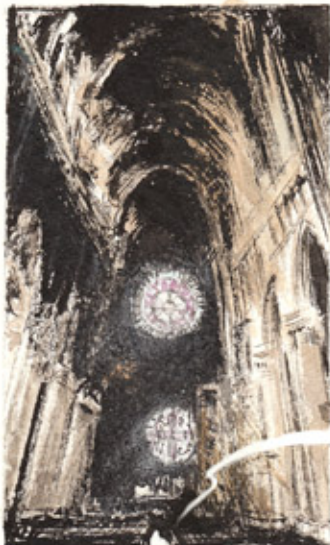
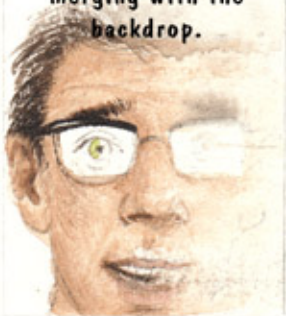
I don't receive fan mail; no one congratulates me on my many services or even simply thanks me — because the profession of a comic extra requires absolute discretion. It takes a special someone to pull this off!



Restraint ... a challenge for someone with my skills.



It's an ever-changing balancing act between the most noticeable appearances in the foreground and, if necessary, completely merging with the backdrop.



In other words, it is necessary that I, despite my appearance, don't draw too much attention, so that the reader's eye isn't distracted from the overall composition of the images.

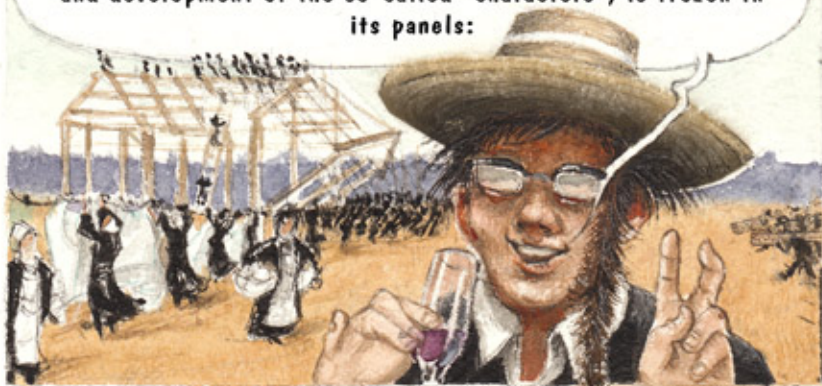
Without me the panel-most likely the entire comic - would be totally disjointed!

What moves me personally?

Here, my answer would most probably be: coping with my, perhaps, most important task:



...to find those instants in the course of a narrative that will drive the story: it is those moments, when the comic's history, and development of the so-called "characters", is frozen in its panels:



...and thus still life is born into comics, which depicts the drawings, and, if the reader looks at them one by one, brings back movement.



Wonderful!



Between the different panels, speed is of the essence. And now I'm back to being the navigator who is sailing the stream of life. The mysterious stranger with medium-sized wood ...

for building. The one who is discovered in the pulse of the city and then lost sight of. Last year's touching winner.

Yes!

I move things! I am a floating rock in the surf of the readers' entrenched habits!

I'm glad not to be a main character...



... with their staged, predetermined lives! In rigid plots - usually with ghastly, dramaturgical weakness, pulled by cartoonists like puppets on a string.



Comic heroes lack real vision! Cartoonists too, for that matter.

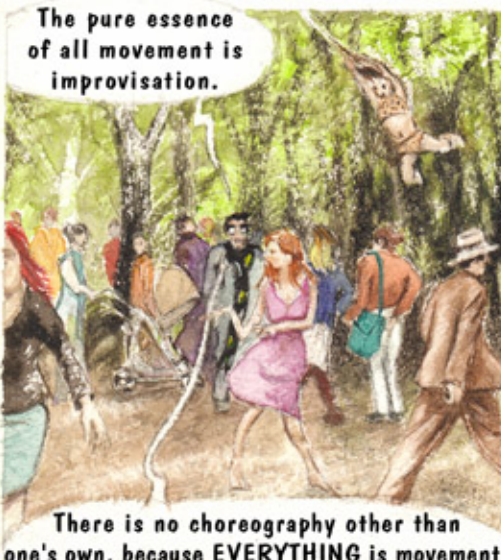
For the creator of THIS comic this is particularly true! And here's why:







- aside from the fact that he's not really the fastest -

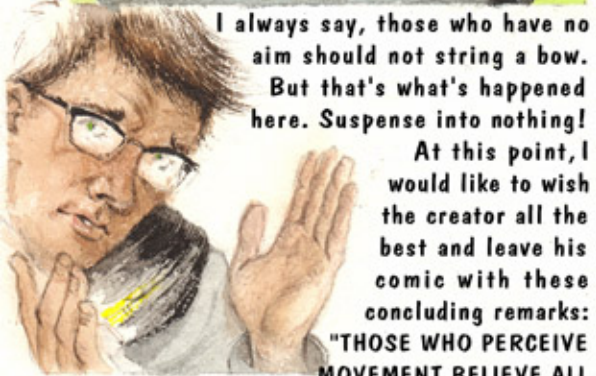


The pure essence of all movement is improvisation.

There is no choreography other than one's own, because EVERYTHING is movement.



... my topic precisely! It has, however, created nothing more than a series of disconnected pictures! However, with a first-class cast (me by the way), things move forward and cannot be thrown off track. I am blessed with the insight that borders on... yes!...wisdom! It's not my fault that this entire comic is lacking momentum!



I always say, those who have no aim should not string a bow. But that's what's happened here. Suspense into nothing! At this point, I would like to wish the creator all the best and leave his comic with these concluding remarks: "THOSE WHO PERCEIVE MOVEMENT BELIEVE ALL TOO EASILY THEY ...

oops!



ouch!



A banana peel ... scarf!

How trite!



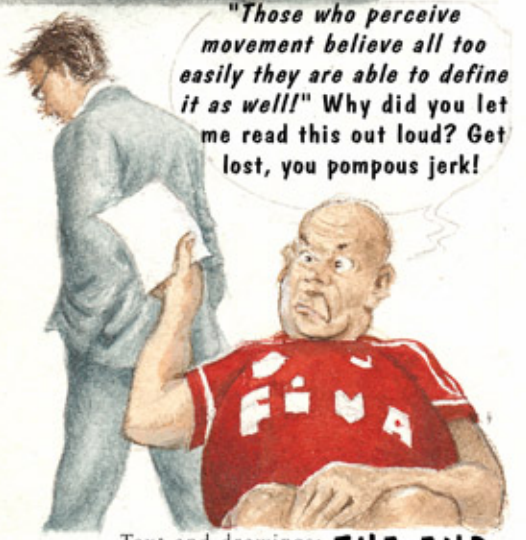
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**CRASH!**



Come on, mooove!



"Those who perceive movement believe all too easily they are able to define it as well!" Why did you let me read this out loud? Get lost, you pompous jerk!