

BUNNY FO-FO GANG

Artist Brief — Book One

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DWAR at Your Service — Forever Friends Faithfully

Magna Artist Still Looking for One

THE STORY — BOOK ONE

These are the words. My words inspire your art. Your art inspires my words.

Me and the Field Mice are rumbling tonight. Look at him looking and sniffing around the girl I like. Bunny Rose she is not part of any gang. Never has been.... But look at her...so darn beautiful I bunny just dies.

We started going at it and mother nature showed up again. This time removing our tails. Like this will stop our continued fights. Last time the rats lost hers but we are back recovering.

Ah the tails will grow back but until they do both our groups chill and so we are chillish.

Class started pay attention Fo-Fo.

The Rat Leader Min teased as my name got called, "Oh sissy name."

Yeah, yeah rub it in. There is some human rhyme they started up and I could kill them for it...ha I could kill them for being just a different species and a spreader of disease. Look at them with the long face and whiskers everywhere. And they aren't really mice, nah far too big.

...but what size of bunny am I.... Well I am a descendent of the Easter Bunny so of course I am huge myself. We are living in the land of the shifters and sort of prefer being in between as opposable thumbs man.

I gripped my pencil. All right heres the damn paper its about time the Bears got around to handing it to me. I don't care they do it in order of chairs. I should get mine first..but then I see my Rose getting hers and she is smiling and the bear is too....

Ugh I want to take on the bears now.

Now I'd take on a bear but I'm not insane. Its not like I have good weapons as my dad is all about hopping around giving human children chocolate. But he gets the rat issue same as me. We are all considered rodents and they give rodent a bad name. What good is a mouse except for being food.

Anyway, I glance at my paper an F smashed in red. I go to the teacher who is a wolf bravely, "what the hell is this?"

"Tailless right." He said and pointed.

Shit yes, and I looked at my paper no answers. I may have done some other bad things lately and Mother Nature is a jerk. "Can I redo it?"

He shuffles the paper. "I will allow it but.... Solo style as you must have 'glanced' by accident right and didn't understand your answers were 'not fully' yours."

"Yeah total accident." I said.

"And you're in luck I have a conference tonight and cannot keep you after school. You have a day to study. Bunny Rose made an A same as always."

Yes, yes...my love the smartest Rose.... "Bunny Rose darling...."

The Bear, Barko, said, "Bunny he has caused trouble again. Don't help he cheated on someone I am sure."

She looks me over and sighs at the missing flop. "You know I talk to no one who has a missing tail until they keep it. You what didn't study and expect some miracle help from me."

"I know I lost it and you generally don't help for two reasons one we cheated and we got a full punishment, but please I can't disappoint my father help me. He considers me the heir." It might not seem that much but it's a profession and makes me better than some rat loser.

The rat leader said, "Help us both as we are in the same situation."

She looked at us both, "You're in luck I will help you both. But you must get along until school ends today. Oh look its lunch time. Can you even eat lunch?"

THE WORLD

The Land of the Shifters — animals who can move between full animal form and in-between form. In-between is preferred for daily life. Think humanoid with strong animal features. Ears, tails, whiskers, fur markings, paws that function as hands. The exact visual interpretation of each species is yours to develop. The author is not a dictator to a creative soul. Bring your vision.

The school is a shared space — multiple species, multiple social dynamics, multiple tensions. Species tend to gravitate toward that high school clique feeling with animal traits directing it. Bunny Rose breaks the mold and is the one they all tend to like even if she is the curve breaker who ruins things. What other students populate this world is an invitation. The artist builds them. The author builds from what the artist creates.

Mother Nature is a recurring authority figure. What she looks like is entirely yours. She has appeared before. She will appear again. She is not cruel. She is simply the rules of the world made visible.

We use the realism of gangs. High school kids are more likely to fall into one and thus we talk about them, how dangerous they are, and what can help get you out. The hatred between animal sets mirrors real life animosity. We are careful as we write for teens but we do not look away.

THE CHARACTERS

FO-FO

White Rabbit, descendant of the Easter Bunny. Large — Easter Bunny lineage. Wears a leather jacket and pants. In-between form preferred. Opposable thumbs non-negotiable. Bravado covering insecurity. Gang leader energy. Not insane — he knows his limits. Completely gone over one girl. Internal monologue is his strongest feature. Currently tailless. Chillish.

MIN

Rat — calls himself and his crew Field Mice. They are not mice. Far too big. Rival gang leader. Wears snakeskin jackets — they killed the snakes who are their predators and wear the evidence. Sharp. Teasing. Not without code. Tailless alongside Fo-Fo. Long face. Whiskers everywhere.

BUNNY ROSE

White Rabbit. Rose scent always around her. No gang affiliation — never has been, never will be. Straight A student always. Calm, caring, does not like being taken advantage of. Sees everything. Not impressed by tail loss or gang posturing. Her terms are non-negotiable. The smartest one in the room. Her expression when she looks at Fo-Fo — somewhere between exasperated and not entirely uninterested — is yours to find.

BARKO

Bear. Rose's friend and protector. In a suit. Studies Beesness — the study of bee migrations for the best scores of honey. Steady. Practical. Has seen this before.

THE WOLF TEACHER

Wolf. Knows exactly what happened. Lets Fo-Fo save face. Has a conference tonight. Not unkind. Not fooled. Dislikes nearly all his students except Rose. He is a vegetarian and rather on the skinny side.

THE SAMPLE REQUEST

Start with the rumble opening only. Minimum 10 to 12 panels. Show us how you see this world. Does Fo-Fo see his crew as full animals or in-between? What does Mother Nature look like to you? How does the Land of the Shifters feel on the page?

The mooning panels are the heart of this series. Fo-Fo's face when he looks at Rose — the dying, the gripping of the pencil, the complete loss of all gang leader composure. Give them room.

My words inspire your art. Your art inspires my words. We pass the light back and forth.
To submit your sample please visit the VCC page at www.dreamwriteriarose.com
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