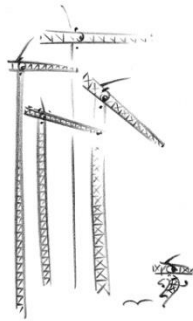


Midanette
the tale of the little crane



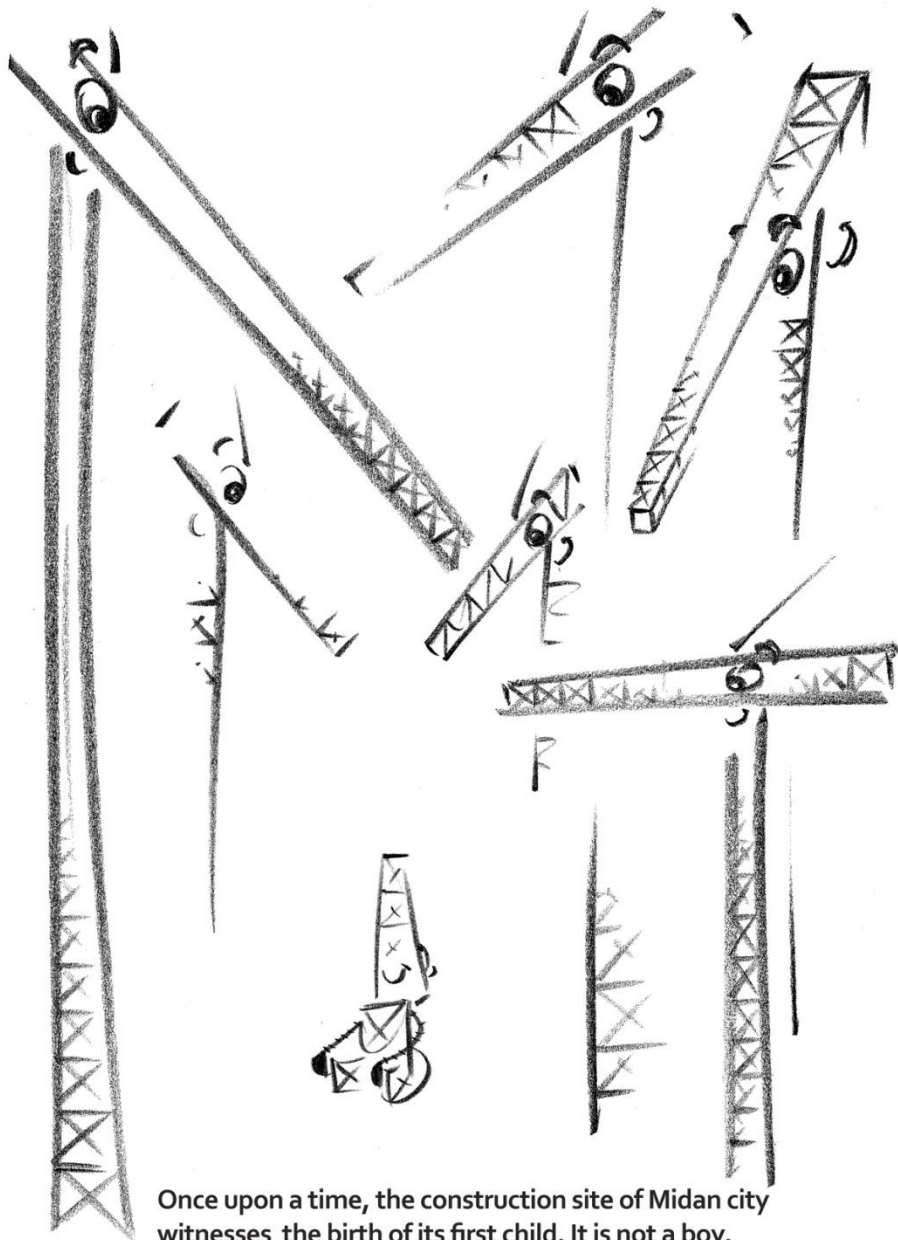
Midanette

the tale of the little crane

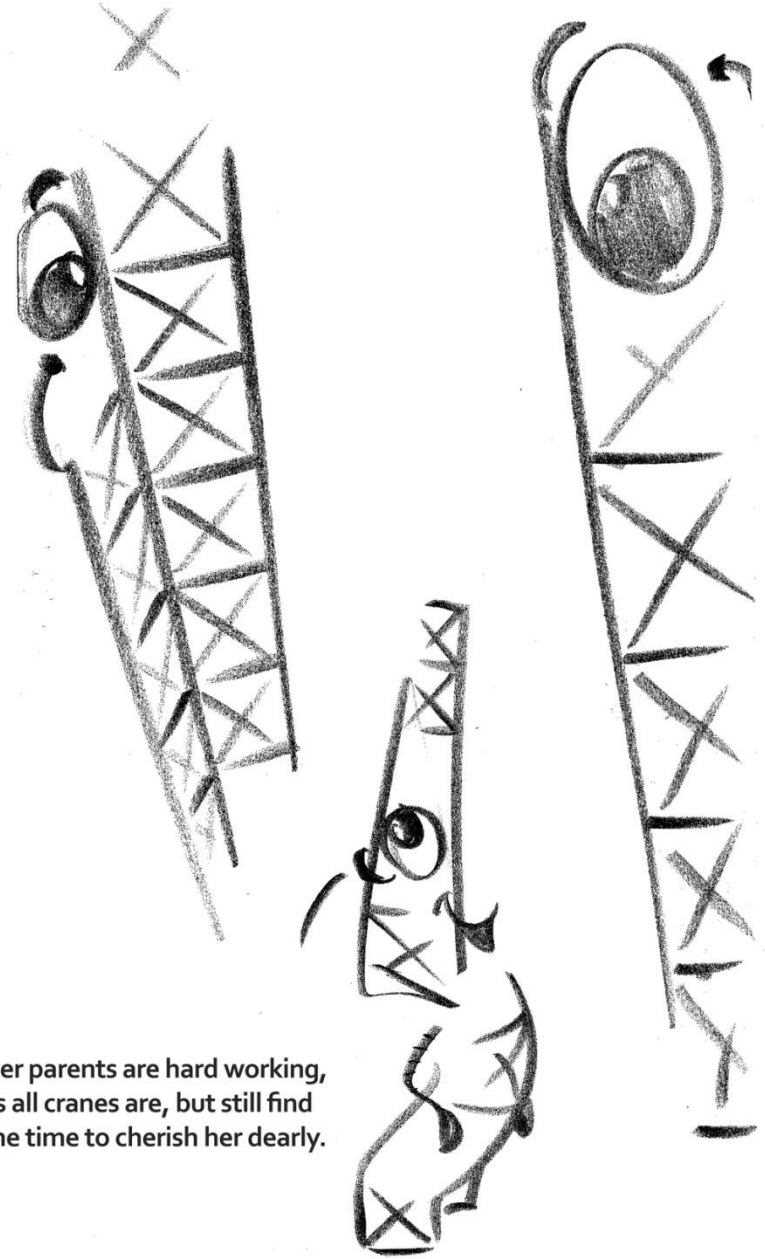
Written and illustrated by

Pascal

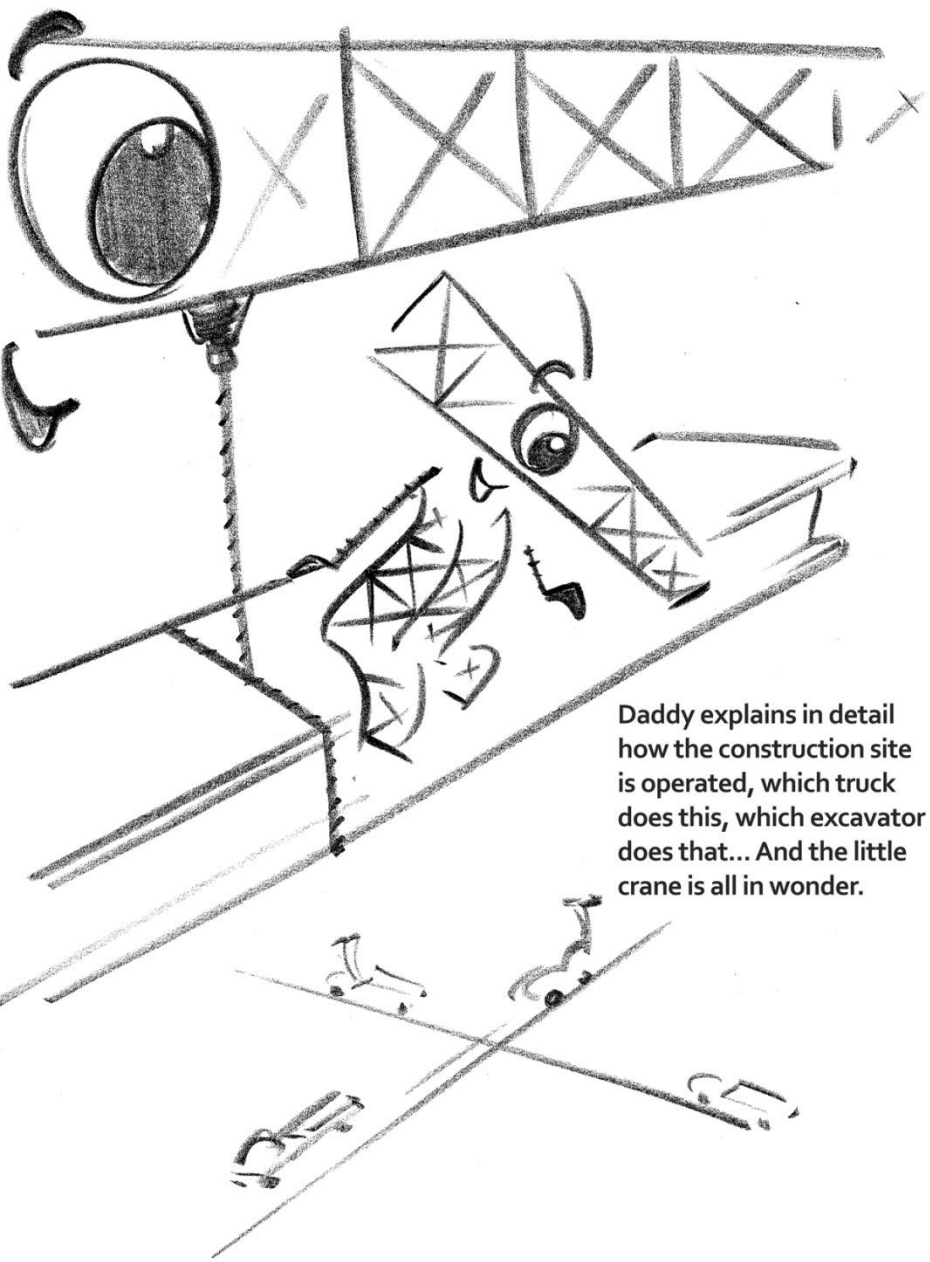
A ma petite fille Marie,
a little builder in her own right...



Once upon a time, the construction site of Midan city witnesses the birth of its first child. It is not a boy, nor a girl. It is a little crane... All agree to call her Midanette.



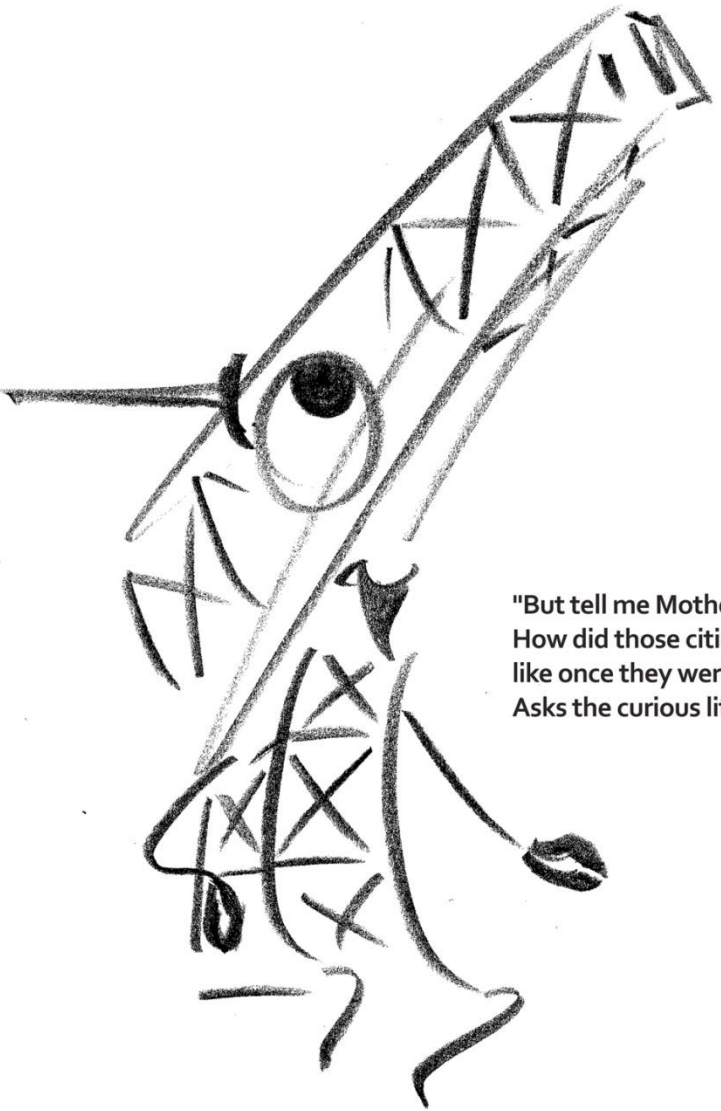
Her parents are hard working, as all cranes are, but still find the time to cherish her dearly.



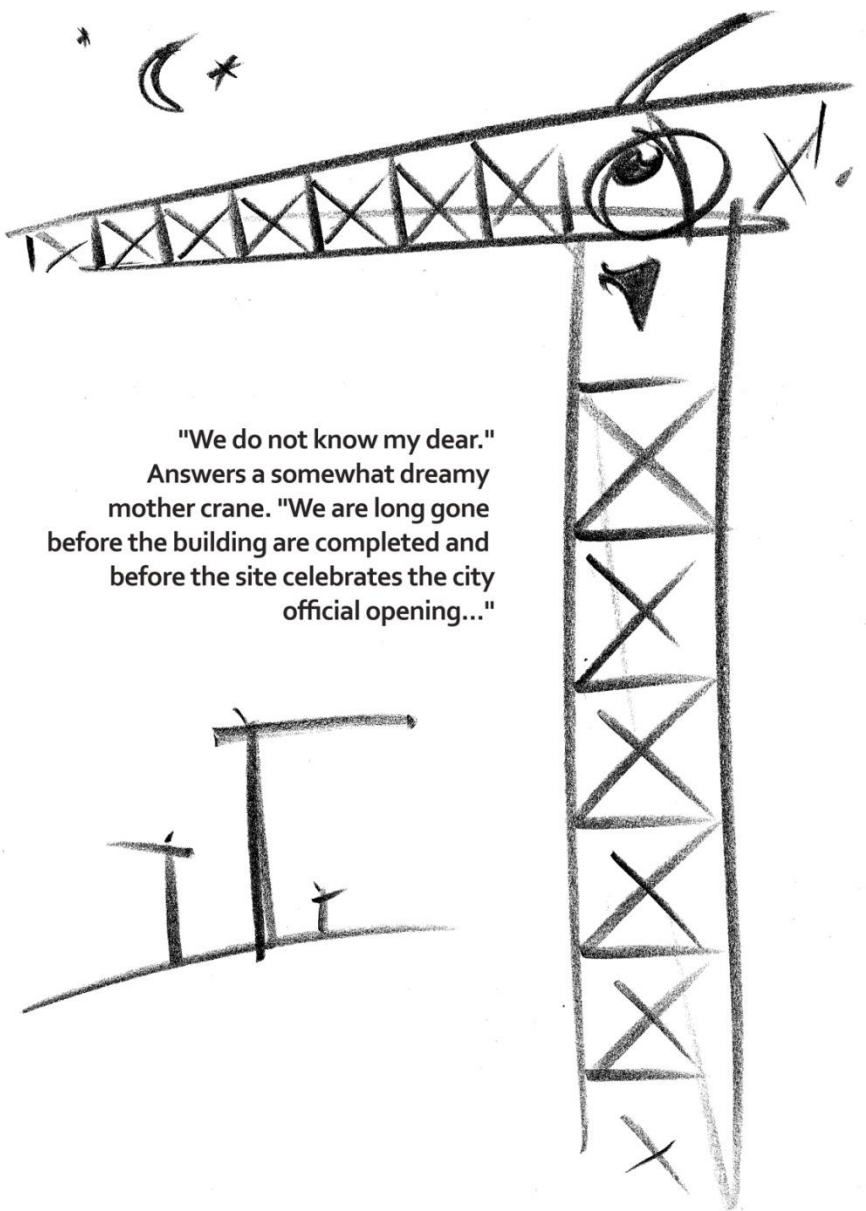
Daddy explains in detail how the construction site is operated, which truck does this, which excavator does that... And the little crane is all in wonder.



Evenings are Mommy's. She tells Midanette beautiful stories about building cities that can only exist because of the "grace of the cranes..." "We silently reach far away for beams and poles, lift them high in the air and assemble this material in shapes that we, cranes, call the Art of Wood and Steel."



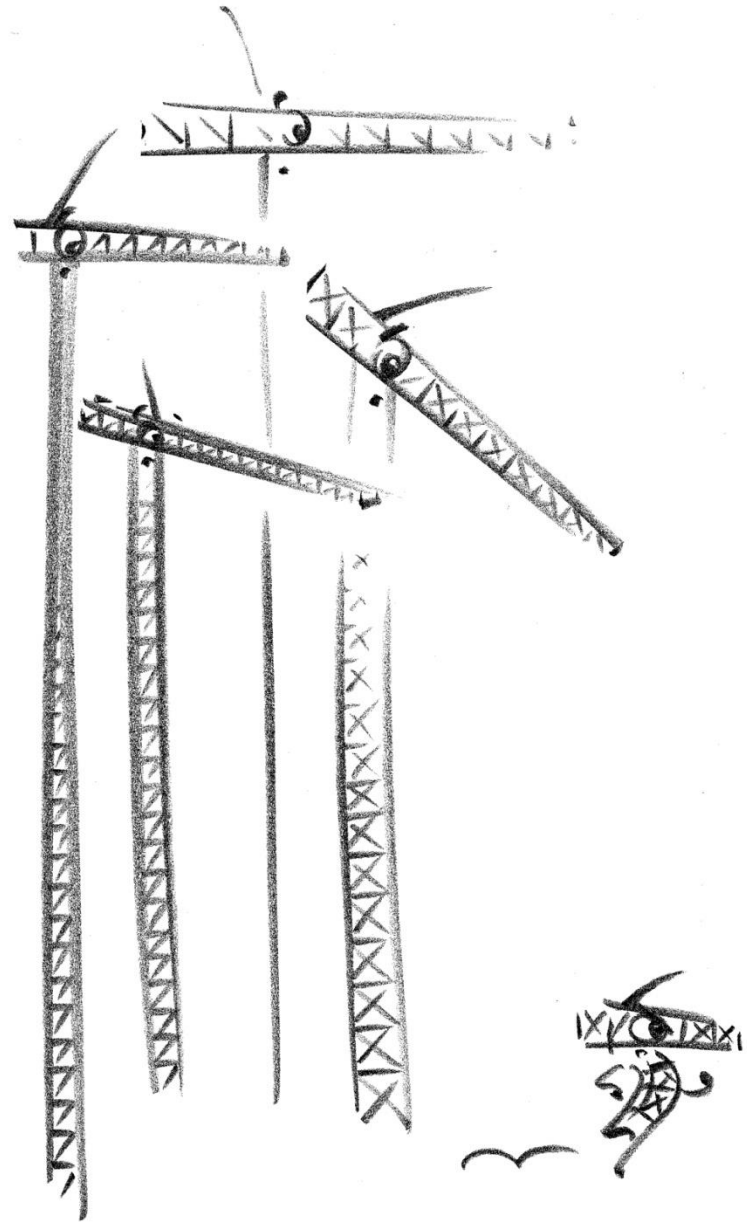
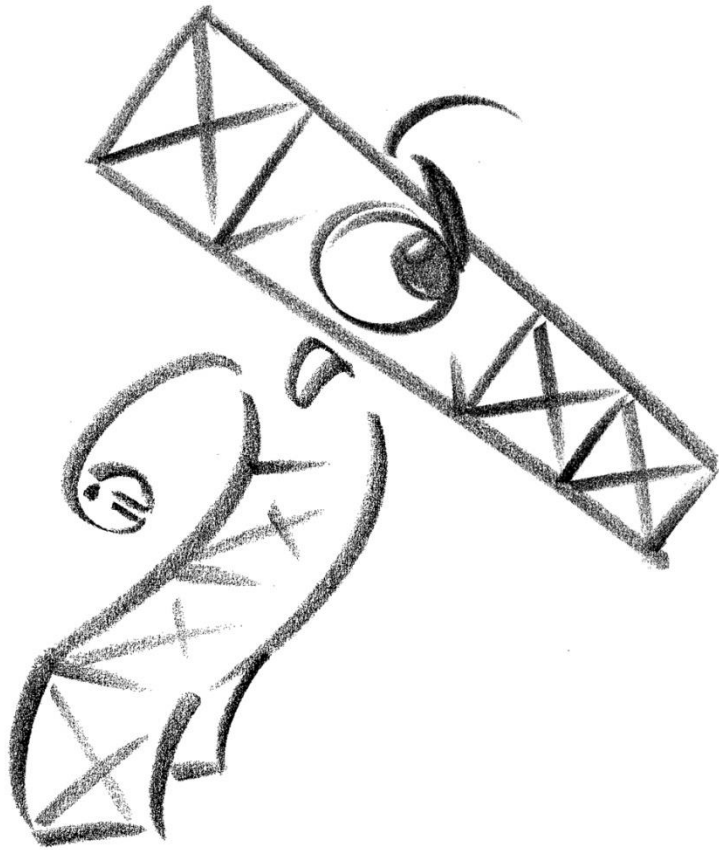
"But tell me Mother.
How did those cities looked
like once they were completed?"
Asks the curious little crane.



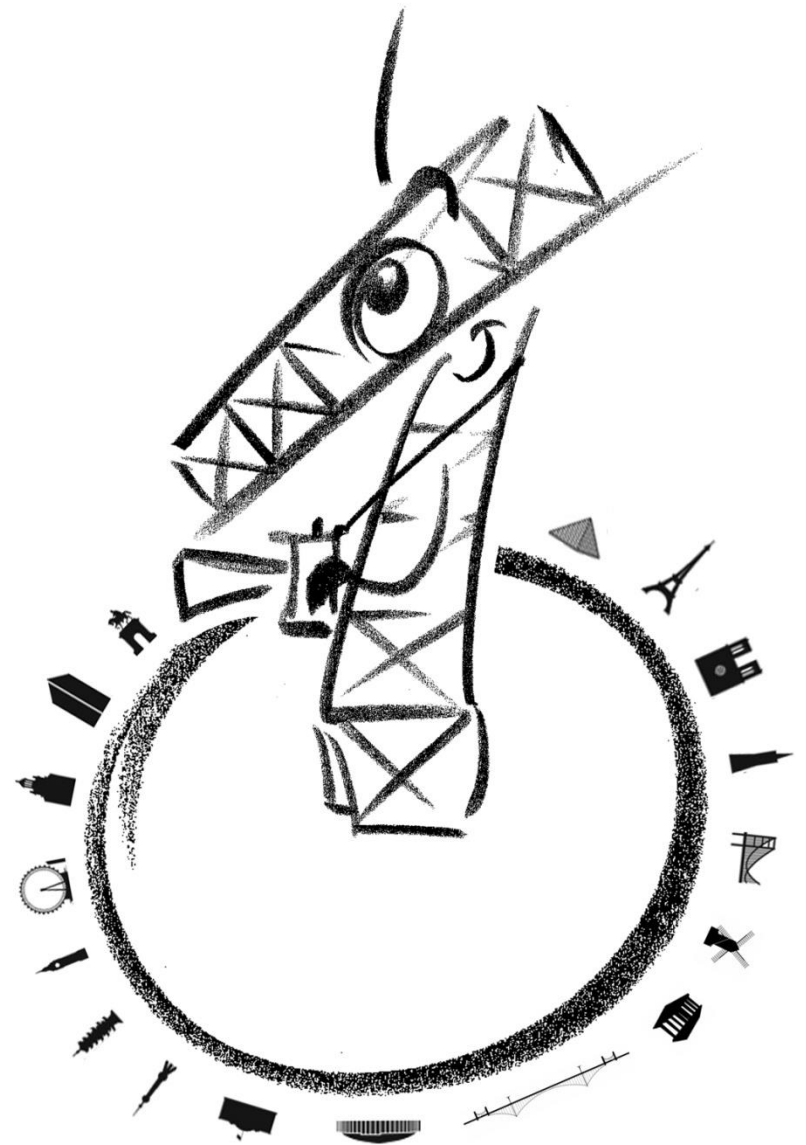
"We do not know my dear."
Answers a somewhat dreamy
mother crane. "We are long gone
before the building are completed and
before the site celebrates the city
official opening..."

"NOT FAIR!!!"

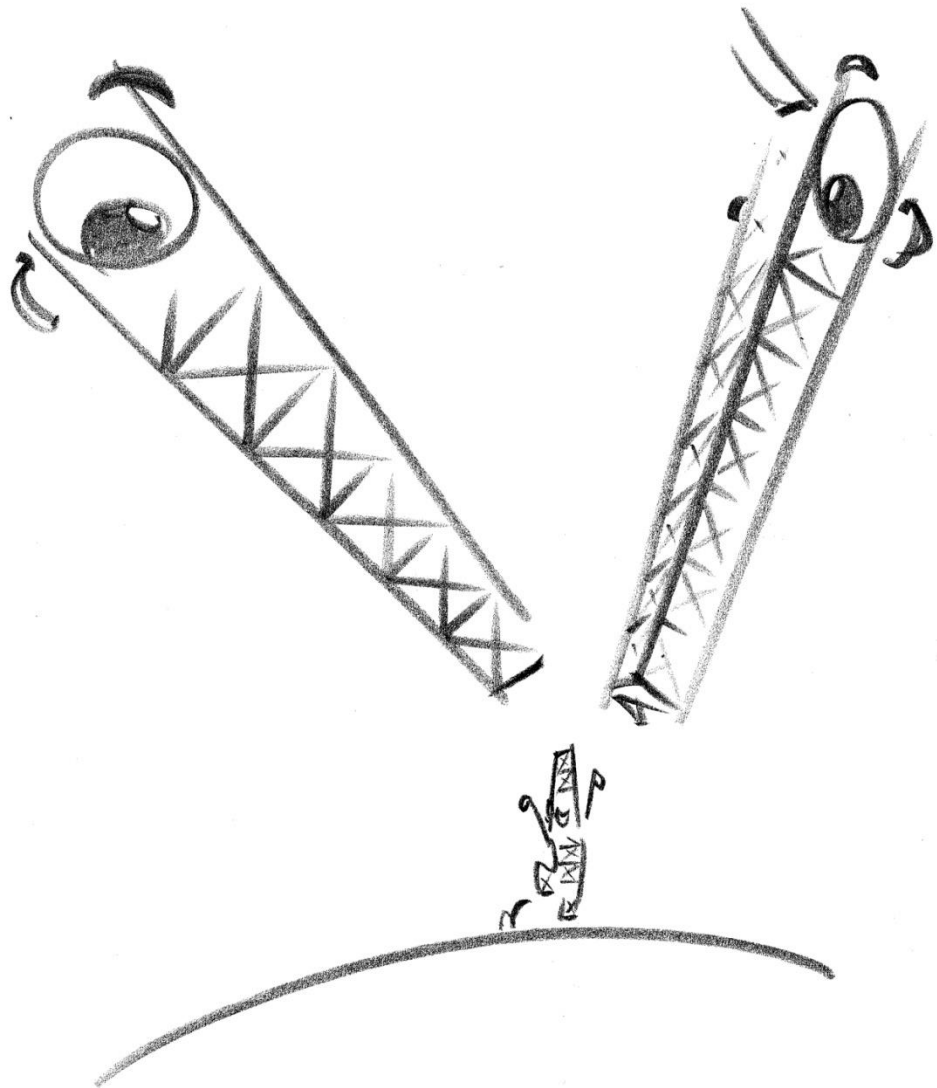
Reacts the frustrated little one...



And here she goes, determined to see how those completed cities look like...

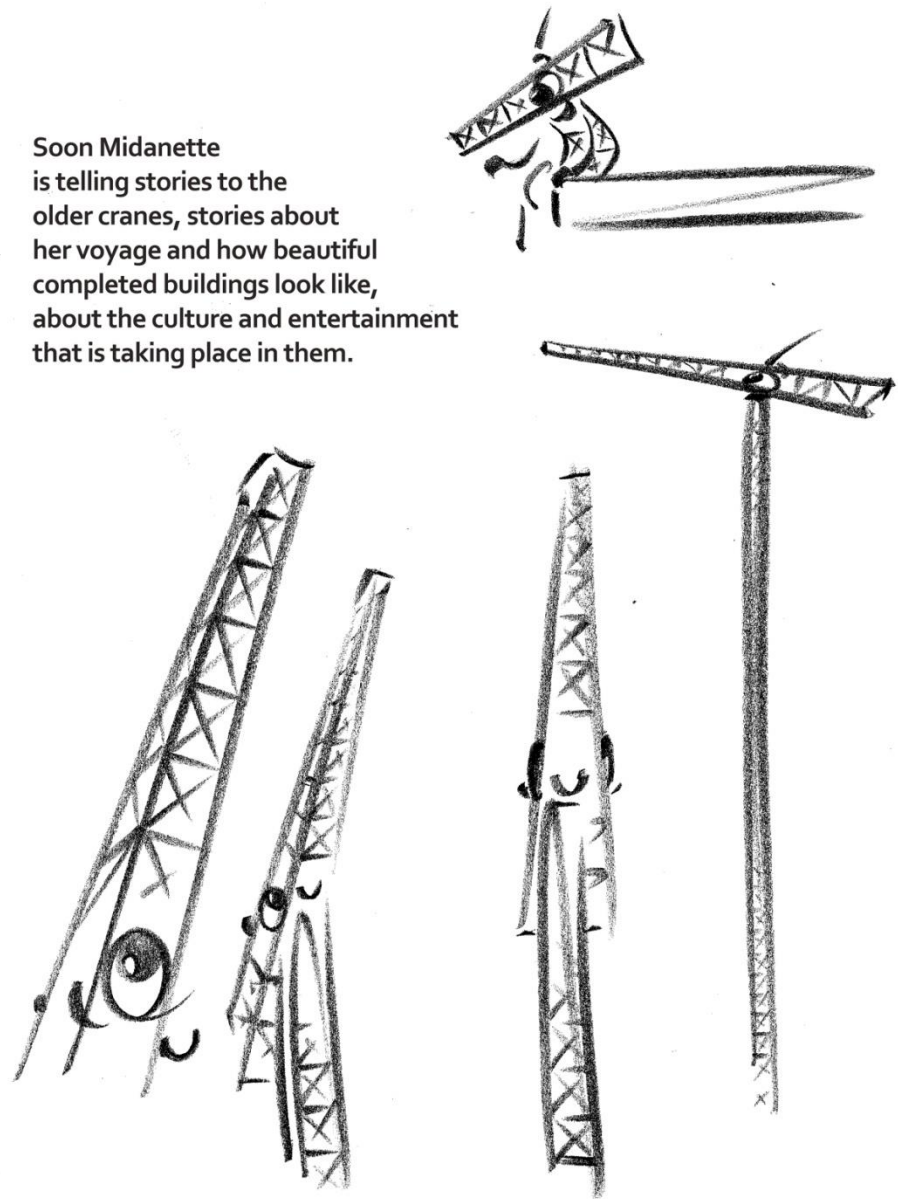


And indeed, does Midanette go around the world, collecting images of places she only heard of, of buildings she only knew by structure, meeting the beauties of the urban world...



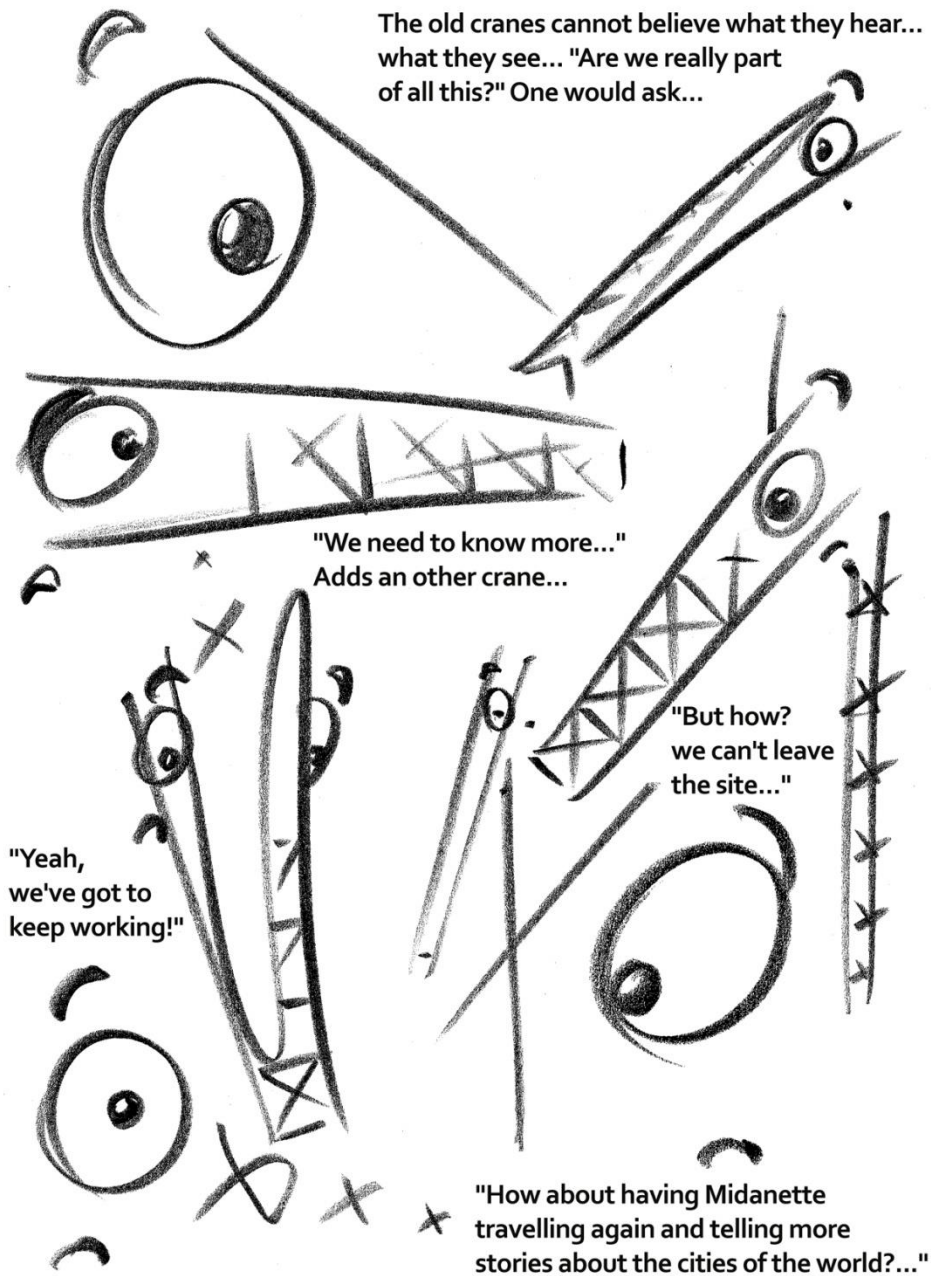
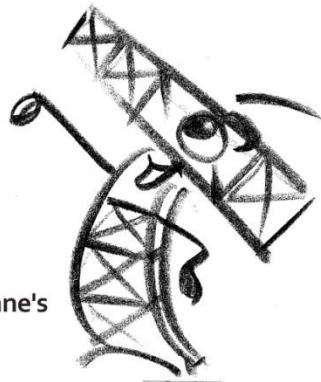
And one day, she is back...
bringing great joy to her parents.

Soon Midanette
is telling stories to the
older cranes, stories about
her voyage and how beautiful
completed buildings look like,
about the culture and entertainment
that is taking place in them.





And a photo show is the final touch of the little crane's testimony on architecture and the urban worlds...



The old cranes cannot believe what they hear... what they see... "Are we really part of all this?" One would ask...

"We need to know more..."
Adds an other crane...

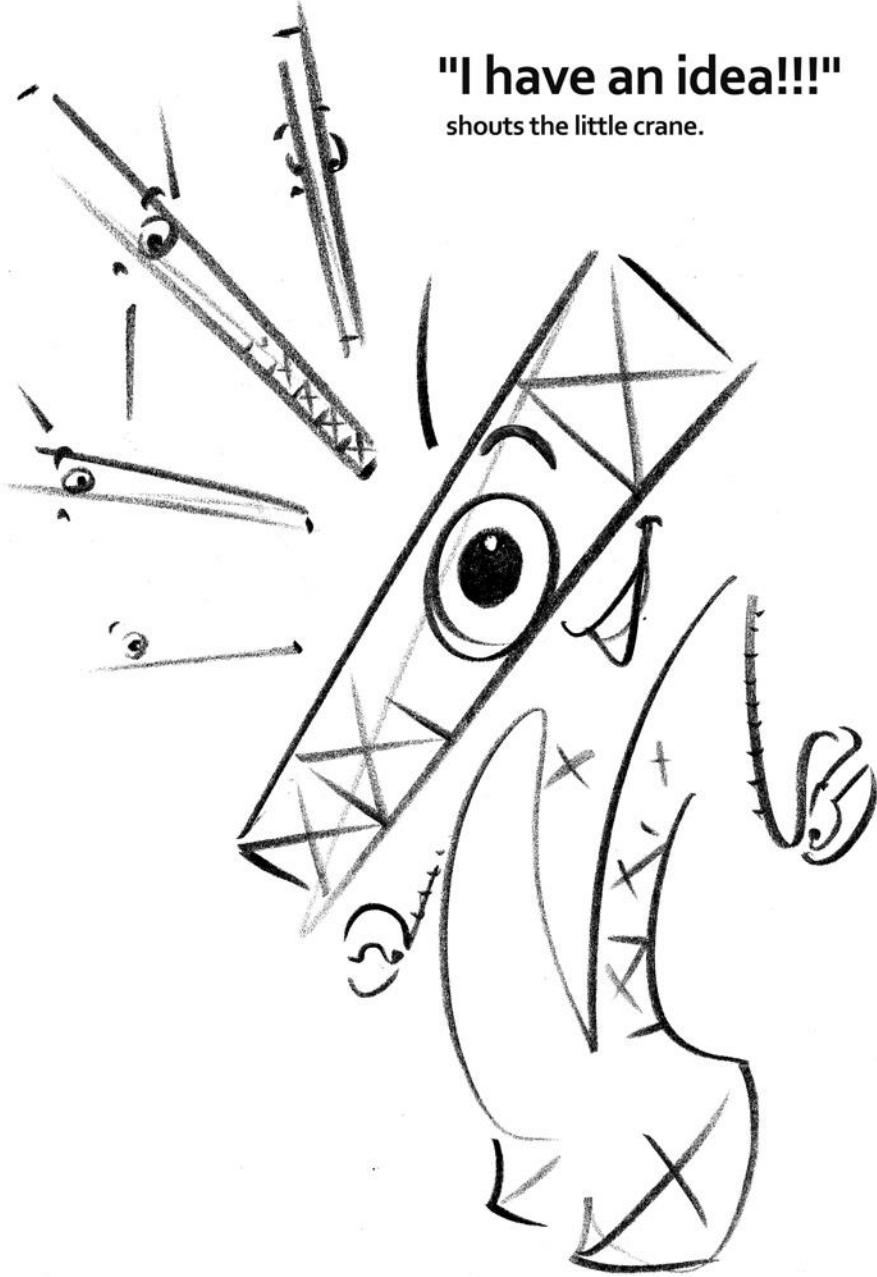
"But how?
we can't leave
the site..."

"Yeah,
we've got to
keep working!"

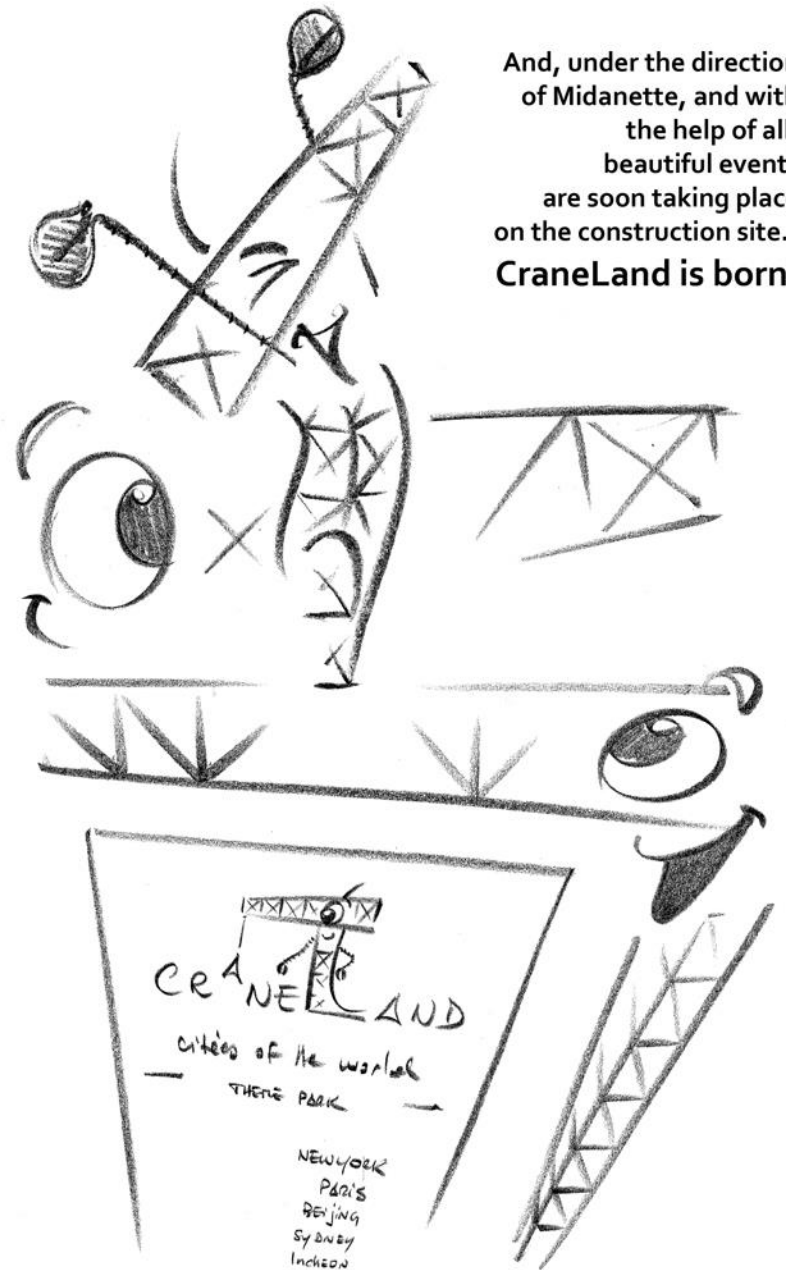
"How about having Midanette
travelling again and telling more
stories about the cities of the world?..."

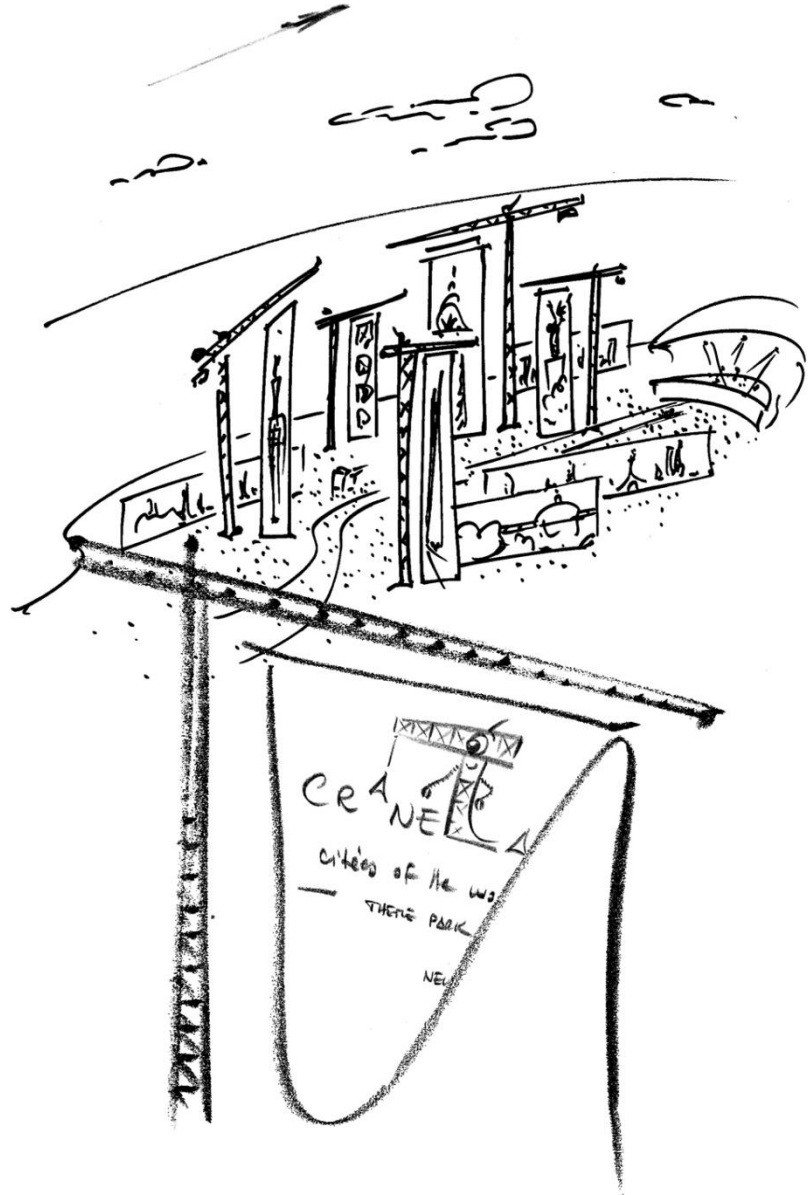
"I have an idea!!!"

shouts the little crane.

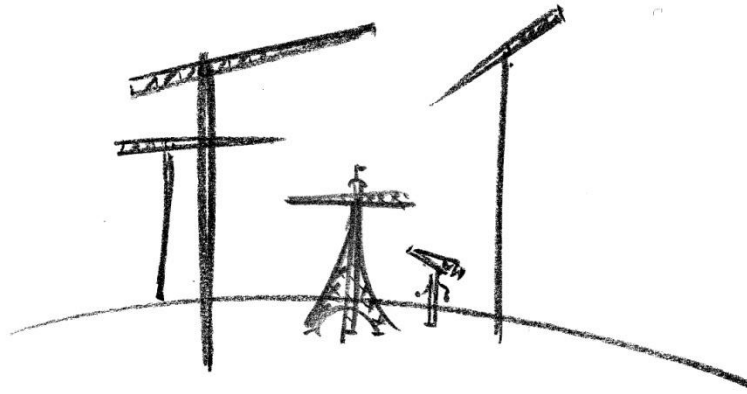


And, under the direction
of Midanette, and with
the help of all,
beautiful events
are soon taking place
on the construction site...
CraneLand is born!





CRANE
CITIES OF THE WORLD
THERE PARK
NEW



- What is that thing Midanette?
- I am not sure... I think it is art.
I call it: "the Mother of all Cranes"...

