

# ERASMUS PROJECT

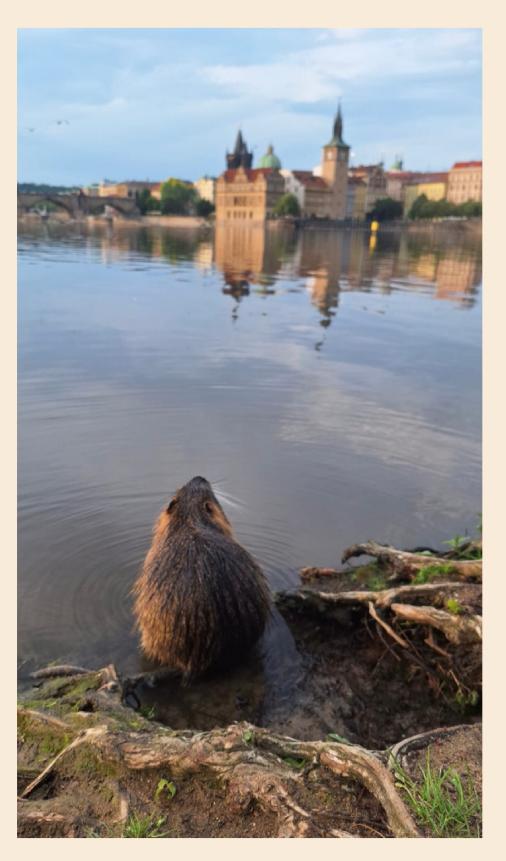
GABRIELA GRAVE

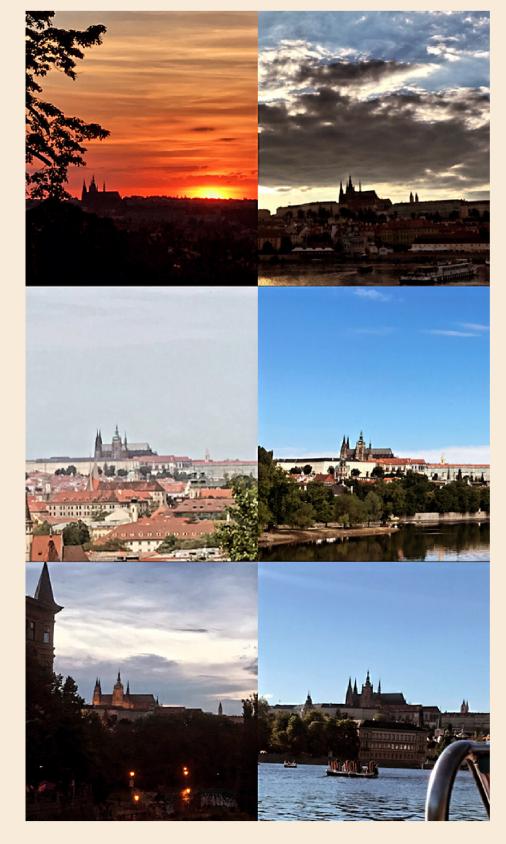


During my internship in Prague I focused on editorial illustration.

For this project I decided to develop my own children's story with reference to what I liked most about the city.







River Nutria Cathedral Silhouette



## SKETCHES



### STORY

In Prague, the beautiful capital of the Czech Republic, a river flows through the city, with some little islands in it. On these islands live nutrias. And what are nutrias? They are cute little animals that look like beavers but with long, thin tails like a rat's.

The nutrias spend their days happily swimming in the river and exploring the different islands. They nibble on the carrots kindly offered by tourists and gaze at the distant cityscape.

Prague is a magical city, with buildings in all sorts of colors and shapes, and lots of churches that make the skyline look like a fairytale. Among the nutrias, there was one who loved to spend her afternoons on an island, watching the sunset behind the tall St. Vitus Cathedral. She dreamed of the day when she could see the city beyond the Vltava River. It wasn't common for nutrias to leave the river; people might not like seeing these furry animals wandering the streets.

### STORY

One night, this nutria couldn't sleep. She closed her eyes and could only think about the cathedral and what the view from there would be like. After trying to fall asleep for a long time, she decided to swim in the river without any particular destination. She ended up at a dock near the famous Charles Bridge. As she looked at the bridge up close, she realized she had wandered into the hearth of the city. Her curiosity made her want to explore more. It was a warm, quiet night, and there were no people around, so she kept walking. She slowly made her way towards the cathedral. Being a small animal, it took her a long time to get there.

When she finally reached the cathedral, she was amazed by how big and beautiful it was. As the sun began to rise, she started to see people waking up and coming out. It was time to go back to the river.

But just as she was about to leave, she saw something incredible.

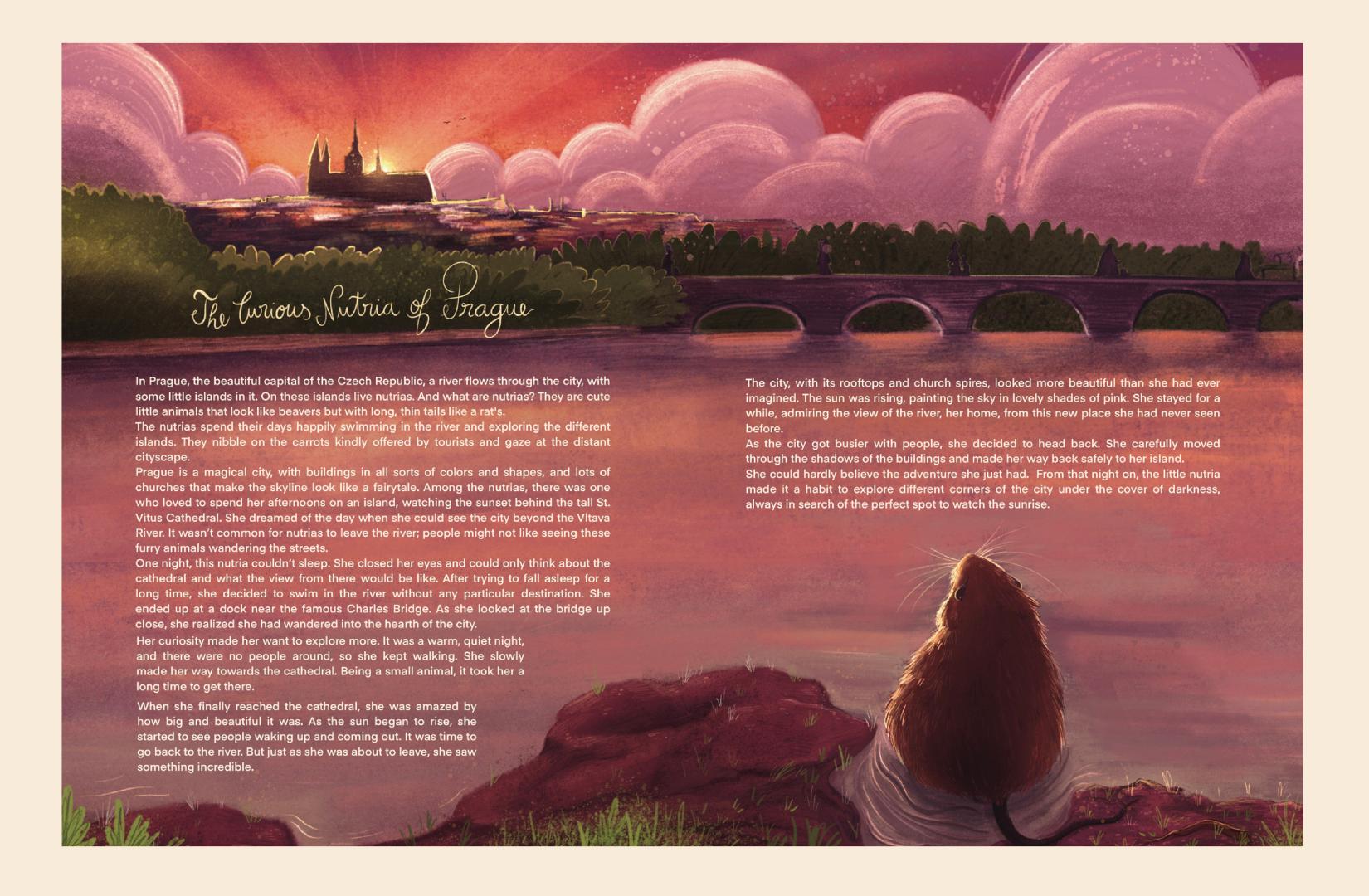
#### STORY

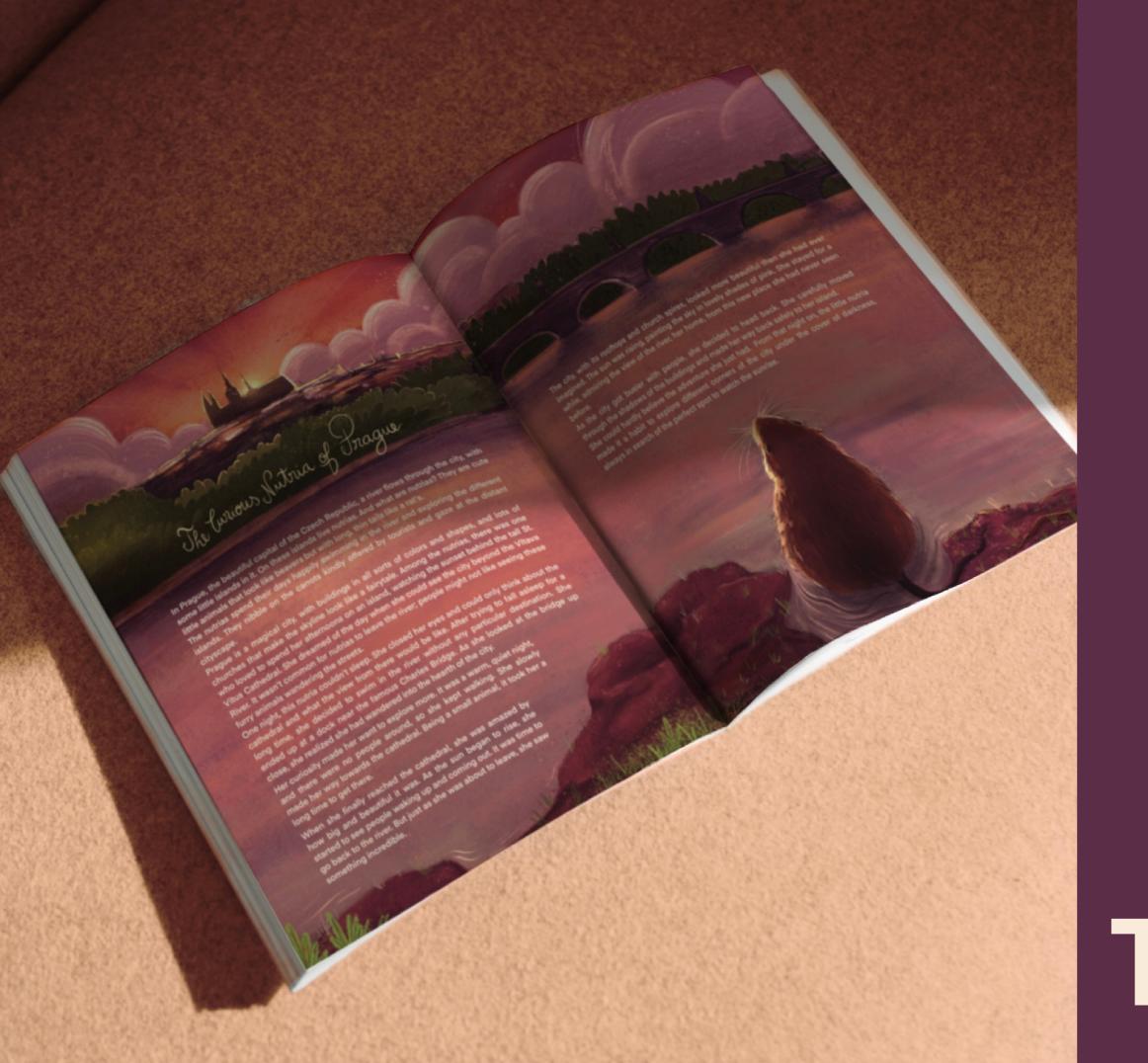
The city, with its rooftops and church spires, looked more beautiful than she had ever imagined. The sun was rising, painting the sky in lovely shades of pink. She stayed for a while, admiring the view of the river, her home, from this new place she had never seen before.

As the city got busier with people, she decided to head back. She carefully moved through the shadows of the buildings and made her way back safely to her island.

She could hardly believe the adventure she just had. From that night on, the little nutria made it a habit to explore different corners of the city under the cover of darkness, always in search of the perfect spot to watch the sunrise.







THANK YOU!