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Storyboard Concepts

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**Day in the park synopsis**

It's a very snowy glistening Saturday night in NYC. As I walk down Central Park, I see a group of children run down the path towards the ice skating rink and my eyes light up. The clean sleek ice had snowflakes gently landing on its icy ground. I instantly smile and head towards the path following the children.

Go towards the skates and rent a pair. I sit on a bench near me and tighten the laces on the skates. As I stand I realize the ground looks unsteady. I take a step and gain control as I head towards the entrance of the sleek ice rink. I take my right foot and feel the blade of the skate touch the ice. Suddenly I feel a rush and step my other foot on the ice as I push myself off the side of the rink.

Feels like I'm flying like a figure skater. The sky starts to shake and before I know it I'm going to fast to gain control. Arms swinging nervously and as reaction I place them in front of my as if I can suddenly stop skating. I fall backwards and fall on my behind. I stay sitting on the ice and look up to feel the snowflakes fall on my face. I stick my tongue out as snowflake slowly lands and smile.