The Prince from the High Spire

An exploration of the world i'm writing

-Lupus

What is the Prince from the High Spire?





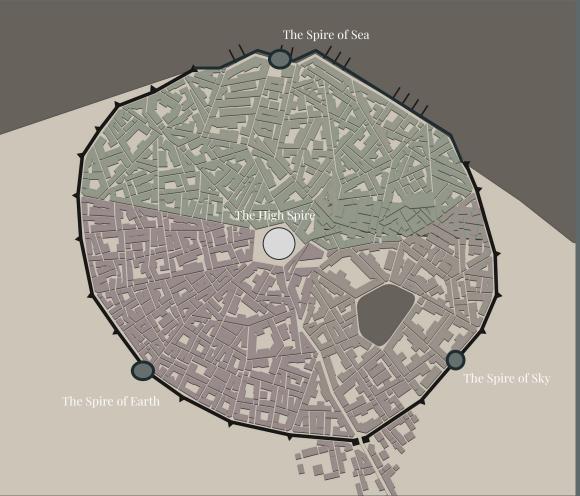




A combination of ideas

- Middle ages city state kingdom
- Light punk
- Sectioned meritocracy
- 3 sectioned city
 - Spire of Earth The body
 - Spire of Water The spirit
 - Spire of Air The mind (logos)
- A partial panopticon

The Kingom of Lights



- The Spires
 - Sky
 - o Sea
 - Earth
 - High Spire
- Corresponding district focuses
 - Sky
 Mind, logic and calculations as well as science.
 - Sea
 Art, the human experience,
 master-craftsmanship
 - Earth
 Practicality, honing of the body, physical labor and work, martial prowess.

The crystal lenses

Used to transmit images and as focuses to view stuff from a distance.

The spire of air uses lenses as a complex system of storing information and acting as logical computation devices.

Large ones for communication and observation placed in each spire, as well as the crystal libraries within the high and sky spires.

Mined underneath the mountain in a large cave system





- Each spire has its own ideals
- Progress in your spire heightens your standing
- You are allowed to move around to other spires but most do not
- Those of each spire of the highest prowess and merit are called the high watchers.
 - The high watchers are required a level of understanding of the other spires

I'm going to kill you because you are old and as you know, this is no country for old men.

Featherless e High spire Palace where all 3 spires meet. he prince is tutored by the High g is supposed to be a perfect un rstanding of all 3 ideals. Biped

The focus of my story

- The prince
- Tensions within the City and the prince
- The exploration of each spire and their place in the city
- The princes relationships to the world and people as he grows.
- Hopefully individuation
- Humans as flawed people
- Presenting the world as it feels to the prince.

Also currently only has 8 pages written.

They come to me in my dreams like a prophet receiving visions from an angry god.





WELCOME!!!
GABE'S GF

The sounds of the city echoed below, it passed to him, remained in the flow.

To one from another, from the chorus unmeld. Indistinct chatter,

this he beheld

A sister and brother,

this he beheld

The core of their matter,

this he beheld

From one to another, sensation unquelled

Sounds of life from above and below, talking and laughing and more sounds in tow.

