

ANGELS DON'T SLEEP IN THE CITY



A SURREAL TAKE ON 1990S MIAMI



TOTALLY SPACED OUT!

Angels Don't Sleep in the City offers a unique look at 1990s Miami through the eyes of Benny, a fallen angel. He explores the nightlife of South Beach, a time when clubs were central to the culture and the LGBTQ+ community was fighting for more expression and acceptance. The project blends poetry, storytelling, and art, using interactive elements to explore themes of redemption and resilience. When Benny meets Sascha, an alien art critic, their journey uncovers deeper ideas about identity, culture, and belonging. The experience is immersive, showing how Miami's nightlife helped shape the city's identity.



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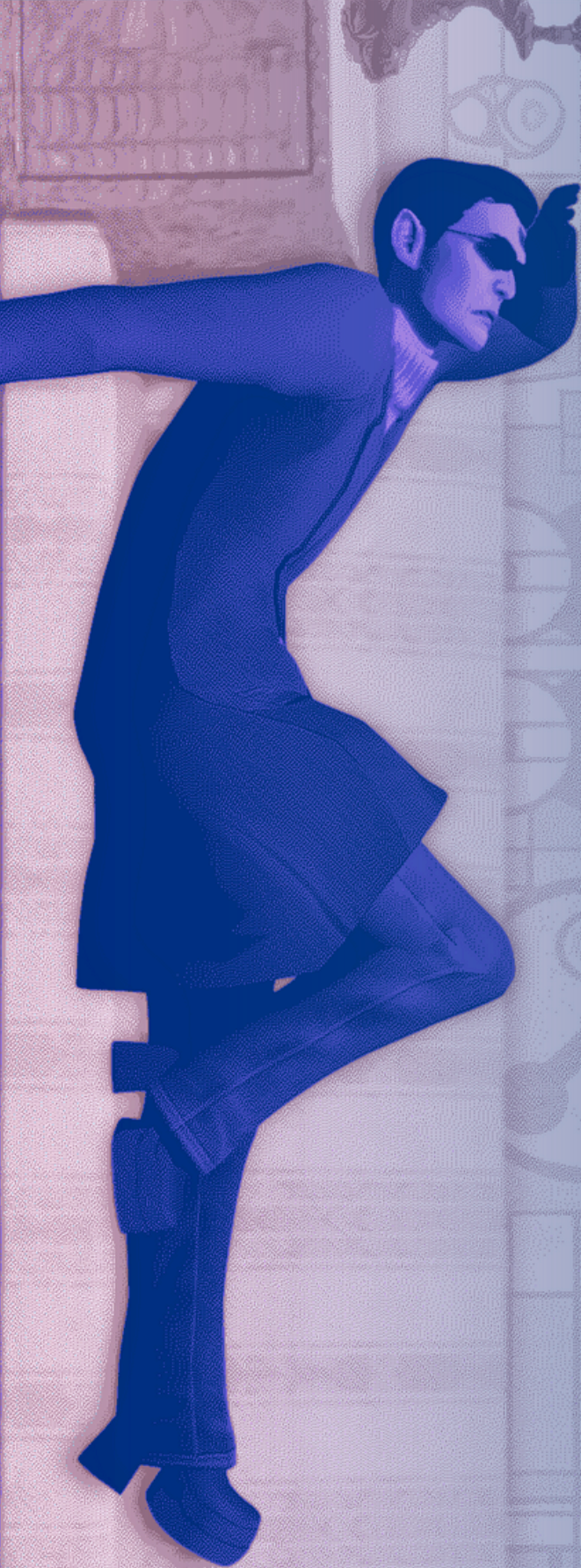


BENNY

Banished from Heaven for pausing mid-hymn to admire his own reflection — mid-hymn! — Benny plummeted, feathers aflame, halo shattered. Now wingless but no less fabulous, he roams Miami's electric underworld, hunting for redemption. Hidden among these pages lie secrets to his salvation. Will YOU help him? Visit angelscity.neocities.org unveil the truths, and remember —

Benny loves you!





SASCHA

Sascha, born from the icy core of Planet Ego, was molded to be cold, perfect, and detached until a flicker of warmth sparked within him. Intrigued by Earth's beauty, he journeyed to Miami, a land of excess, color, and contradiction. Here, he seeks human art, searching for fragments of emotion to decode. Little does he know, his journey is watched by adoring aliens, devouring his every move.

***A cold mind searching
for a warmth
he cannot understand.***


This is *my* type of art!
Sascha, you wouldn't understand. Your tastes are a little basic.

Oh, *please*.

On my planet, we have a name for this abomination: "scrubblefungus." It thrives in places where no one bothers to dig any deeper. Even the soil itself rejects it. But by all means, carry on calling it art.

SASCHA'S INNER PIECE

Sascha visits an art museum to study human art, but the true masterpiece isn't on display. It's within him!

A man with dark, wavy hair and black sunglasses is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a grey suit jacket over a white shirt. He has a serious, slightly skeptical expression. In his left hand, he holds a tiny, stylized woman with dark hair, wearing a red dress and a black choker. She is smiling and looking up at him. The background is a simple, textured grey wall with a faint rectangular shape.

Preposterous! I, Sasha, am a true connoisseur of the avant-garde, darling. I don't need your approval anymore. We could be unstoppable together, with my brilliance and your... well, whatever you call 'critique' where you're from. Now, let's merge our worlds, baby!

Uh, well, my counterpart, I'm not sure amalgamating our forms would be as simple as it seems.



Boop!

Hmm... Perhaps I was the 'scrubblefungus' all along... refusing to look beyond the surface, rotting in the shallow depths of my own despair. But now that my two halves have merged, I see beyond that. I feel... happy. Maybe this is what art truly is! Embracing peculiarity even when others won't.



Embrace your uniqueness, even in doubt.



MIAMI VICE EGO TWICE

*Benny says "halo" and
goodbye to his master plan
of getting back into Heaven...
or does he?*

Donning a mask and orange dress, Benny fashioned himself into Sascha's double. "I will become him," Benny thought, "to show him how rad change can be!" His mimicry was flawless and for weeks, he shadowed Sascha, pretending to be him, subtly introducing small acts of spontaneity and vulnerability.

But Sascha, ever observant, began to notice cracks in the act. A gesture too flamboyant. A smile too wide. A reflection caught in a storefront window: Benny adjusting his mask. The realization struck Sascha like a comet: this doppelganger was not a rival but his teacher!

Confronting Benny, Sascha said, "You've taught me the value of letting go, yet you persist in clinging to this façade. Why is that?"



Benny froze. "I thought I could teach you to change, Sascha, but actually doing it myself? Totally freaks me out," he admitted.

Sascha studied Benny for a long moment. He replied, "Very well, let's stop the charade. Let's **both** stop pretending."

Benny blinked. "What do you mean?"

"You conceal yourself behind masks, while I've been constrained by the pursuit of perfection. Perhaps it's time we both confront and embrace our fears. There's growth to be found in the unknown." Sascha gestured to a flyer taped to a nearby lamppost. It read: **Drag Night Extravaganza: Find Your Fabulous Self.**

Benny's eyes lit up. "You mean... drag?"

"Why not?" Sascha said, smirking. "You're already halfway there with all this reflective particulate. Let's run this field test and see where it leads."

Drag Night Extravaganza

Find Your Fabulous Self.

Join us for a night of drag, music, and fun. The event will feature a variety of performances, including drag shows, live music, and dancing. The night will be held at the Grand Ballroom, and tickets are available for purchase. For more information, please contact the event organizers at [phone number] or visit our website at [website URL].



THIS SATURDAY AT THE FALLEN STAR

Catch the one-night-only premiere of **Heaven Lee Body** and **Martian Monroe**! One's heaven-sent, the other's ego-bent. Together, they'll take you to drag heaven faster than a comet in stilettos. Don't miss it!



SPECIAL THANKS

I want to express my gratitude to everyone who supported me throughout this journey of creating this project. This was a monumental undertaking for me, as I developed both this booklet and the website entirely on my own.

I'm deeply thankful to my friends and family for standing by me during what was an incredibly stressful process; managing everything in less than two months was no small feat. To those who tested the website and reviewed the booklet, your feedback was invaluable, and I truly couldn't have done it without you.

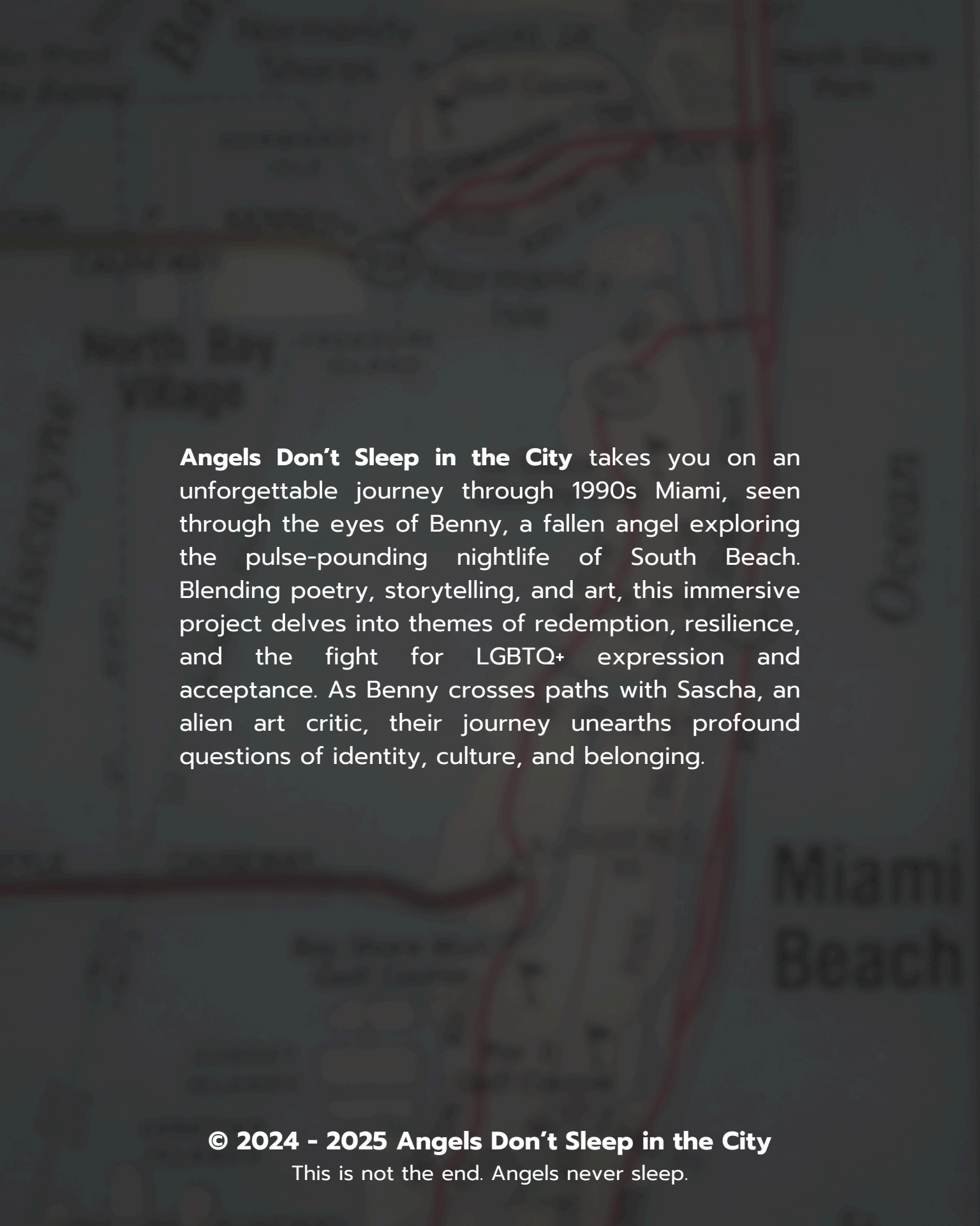
I also want to extend my appreciation to the sources that guided me, especially the Miami Design Preservation League and the Greater Miami Convention and Visitors Bureau. Their resources were essential to my research and learning.

Finally, thank you to you — the reader of this booklet and attendee of my presentation. Your presence here means so much to me.

Thank you!



Sketch: Leidy L. Rivera
Colors: Isabella Weissaupt



Angels Don't Sleep in the City takes you on an unforgettable journey through 1990s Miami, seen through the eyes of Benny, a fallen angel exploring the pulse-pounding nightlife of South Beach. Blending poetry, storytelling, and art, this immersive project delves into themes of redemption, resilience, and the fight for LGBTQ+ expression and acceptance. As Benny crosses paths with Sascha, an alien art critic, their journey unearths profound questions of identity, culture, and belonging.

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This is not the end. Angels never sleep.