

# **THE AWAKENED #1**

**PART ONE OF SEVEN**

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22 SCRIPT PAGES

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## **PAGE ONE (5 Panels)**

1/ Open on a big impact shot of the face of a 17 year old male being smashed in by a pale white fist. (Note: the fist should be covered in tally mark tattoos. i.e. groupings of four lines with a slanted fifth line going through them.) Meet GABE - your average dark haired teen - messy faux hawkish hair - not too studly, but not too dorky either. It is night.

**CAPTION:** THIS is how it all started - Me gettin' knocked the FUCK out.

**CAPTION:** ... And all because I had a late night CRAVING for some TACO STIX.

2/ Pull back to show Gabe crashing into some back alley garbage cans from the force of the blow. He wears a black leather jacket that has a futuristic edge to it (but nothing too over the top) a dark simple graphic t-shirt underneath it, some loose fitting jeans, and some sneakers that look like the Adidas shell toes of today - but with a futuristic flair to them as well.

**CAPTION:** I wasn't BITTEN by a spider, I wasn't EXPOSED to radiation, I SURE wasn't a millionaire...

**CAPTION:** And this sure as HELL wasn't a video game. This was just a good ol' fashioned ASS WHOOPIN'...

3/ Large panel - Overhead full shot of Gabe on the ground lying on his back, surrounded by trash. Most of the items in the trash are fast food bags and cups that are all marked, -TACO BOMB!|| Blood trickles out of his nose and the corner of his mouth. His left eye is swelling shut as his right eye stares out at us in a glazed over shock.

**CAPTION:** Thinkin' back - I was just a kid with a high school diploma who had no ambition to do ANYTHING really... well - anything OTHER than increase my gamer score or, maybe search for internet porn.

**CAPTION:** I was pretty much a LOSER I guess...

**CAPTION:** A loser goin' NOWHERE slow...

4/ Close up on Gabe's face. His eyes are rolling into the back of his head.

**CAPTION:** Fuckin' Taco Stix...

5/ Complete black

**NO DIALOUGE**

**PAGE TWO (5 Panels)**

1/ Cut to a wide shot. We now see that we are in an urban back alley, in the trash area of a fast food restaurant. An LCD screen on the rear door of the restaurant flashes the words, "TACO BOMB!" The word "BOMB!" is exploding into digital pixels. A pony tailed male is standing above Gabe staring down at him. His dark leather red trench, facial piercings, and tally mark neck tattoos all scream Goth-Punk. He is extremely pale, and looks weathered - like he has lived for an extremely long time. Think Marilyn Manson meets the vampire Lestat. This is DAMON.

**CAPTION:** New Chicago 2999:

**CAPTION:** 2:57 a.m.

**DAMON:** Get up boy. You FOOL no one. I can SMELL it on you.

2/ Angled waist up shot of Damon. He is licking Gabe's blood off of his knuckles staring down at him with a crazed look.

**NO DIALOGUE**

3/ Gabe's point of view looking up at Damon. He is backlit by the moonlight that pours into the alley. He is smiling at Gabe while running his tongue across his fanged teeth.

**DAMON:** I can even TASTE it in your BLOOD.

**CAPTION:** ...This guy just LICKED my BLOOD and told me how I TASTE...

4/ Pull back to a side full shot of a completely dazed Gabe still on the ground, propped up on his elbows. Damon is still towering over him.

**GABE:** Dude. I SWEAR. I have no FUCKIN' IDEA what you're TALKIN' about man.

**DAMON:** HEHEHEHEH. I've been waiting sixty LIFETIMES for this. You know what it's like to wait SOOOOOOO long for something, then SUDDENLY - realize it's time? It's GLORIOUS.

5/ Large panel - Head and shoulders shot of Damon's angered face. He is yelling. Anyone who sees this panel should be scared shitless of this guy.

**DAMON:** And this time I will destroy EVERY SINGLE one of you FUCKS, my DAMNED SELF!

**PAGE THREE (6 Panels)**

1/ Cut to an over the shoulder shot of Damon still looking down at Gabe. We see the honest fear written all over Gabe's face.

**CAPTION:** I'm dead. This is how it ends for me. A MENTAL vampire wannabe NUT JOB stomping my face in because he THINKS I'm somebody else.

**CAPTION:** AWESOME.

**CAPTION:** Story of my life...

2/ Cut to a close up of a small liquor bottle shattering on the back alley concrete.

**SFX:** KLEEEESH

3/ Cut to a rear waist down shot of someone who has walked up on Damon and Gabe. The bottle is shattered at this someone's feet. Damon and Gabe are still in the panel in the background. Their focus is on the bottle. This new someone is DEL. He wears baggy, neo hip hop styled jeans and some fresh ass, futuristic, Air Force One styled shoes.

**DEL:** OH SHIT yo. It's YOU... It's REALLY you.

4/ Widen out to a side shot that shows Gabe still on the ground and Damon looking back at Del, snarling in annoyance. Del is a thin late African American teen who has a future, techno, hip hop vibe going. He has large black plastic framed glasses like Spike Lee used to rock in the old "It's gotta be the shoes" Jordan/Nike commercials. He also rocks a baggy hoodie and a hip hop looking back pack strapped over one shoulder. He looks absolutely stunned, and kind of like Kanye West. Gabe just looks confused.

**DAMON:** Trust me kid, you DON'T know me. And on a night like tonight, you're NOT gonna WANT to know me. Now GET LOST before I put a FIST through the back of your HEAD!

5/ Medium frontal shot of Del pointing down at Gabe. Del looks spooked.

**DEL:** Not you powder... HIM.

6/ Tight head and shoulders shot of Gabe. He now looks REALLY confused.

**CAPTION:** ...Is this kid pointing at ME?

## **PAGE FOUR (5 Panels)**

1/ Cut to a full shot that has all three of them in it. Damon is laughing. He has one of his hands on his hip and the other doing a "thumbs up" point motioning down at Gabe.

**DAMON:** HIM?! Heheheheh.

2/ Cut to a side shot of Damon and Gabe. Damon has leapt into the air and is coming down on Gabe, with one of his legs cocked - knee bent, kung fu style, and aimed in on Gabe's neck. Gabe looks horrified. He has turned onto his side and is attempting to flee. Damon looks overjoyed.

**GABE:** NO.

3/ Close up on Damon's foot smashing into the side of Gabe's neck with GREAT force. Gabe looks to be in EXTREME PAIN. His forehead and neck veins are bulging, his eyes are on the brink of popping out his head, and he even struggles to scream due to his shock and inability to breathe.

**GABE:** KLUNNNNNNGGGGGHH!

4/ Pull back to a shot with all of them in it. Del is awe struck. Damon is standing, pinning Gabe down with his foot still crushing his neck. (Note: Gabe is pinned down lying on his right side.) Damon is smiling at Del.

**DAMON:** Wannabe NEXT?

5/ Overhead aerial shot of the three of them. Lightning has flashed and it has begun to rain heavily.

**SFX:** KRAKOW!

## **PAGE FIVE (5 Panels)**

1/ Medium shot of Damon laughing at Del. Del pays no attention to Damon. Del is looking down at the rain drops that are pooling into one of his palms. He stares in a focused like trance as if he is having a hard core case of déjà vu.

**DAMON:** Heheheh...

2/ Head and shoulders shot of Del looking back up at Damon. His eyes are widened. He has the look of someone who has just suddenly

realized what will happen next. And what will happen next, is not going to be good.

**NO DIALOGUE**

3/ Cut back to the shot with all of them in it. Damon is still pinning Gabe down by his neck and laughing at Del. Del is stepping forward and waving "STOP" at Damon with an extreme look of worry written all over his face.

**DEL:** NO NO NO. Don't DO that man, this is where he-

4/ Close up on Gabe's head and neck being pinned down by Damon's foot. The continuing rain has washed some of his blood away, but he looks dead.

**CAPTION:** ...I thought I was I DEAD. I mean, how was I NOT?

5/ Same close up, but Gabe's eyes are open. He looks shocked. He is gasping for air. (Note: His swollen eye from earlier looks to have healed a bit)

**CAPTION:** But in an INSTANT, I felt FAR from DEAD. I actually felt...

**CAPTION:** ...GOOD?

**PAGE SIX (4 Panels)**

1/ Same close up as the last two, but Gabe is looking up at Damon's foot (which is still pinning him down) in question - as if he just realized something but yet can't believe it.

**CAPTION:** And just like that...

**CAPTION:** I KNEW what to do.

2/ Zoom out a bit to show Gabe's left hand clutching Damon's Achilles tendon on the foot that is pinning him to the ground. Gabe is looking straight at us in a focused calm.

**NO DIALOGUE**

3/ Zoom out to a full shot that shows Damon looking down at Gabe's hand in question. Gabe is in the same position as the panel above.

**DAMON:** Huh?

4/ Large panel full shot of Gabe, Damon, and Del. Gabe has ripped Damon's Achilles tendon clear off his leg and is tossing it aside

(the Achilles and attached flesh should be frozen in mid air). Gabe is also coming in with a powerful punch with his opposite hand (his right) that is bound for Damon's crotch. Damon is looking up at the rain pouring sky, screaming in angered pain. Del is covering his mouth with one hand and pointing at the Achilles tendon and blood spray trail coming from Damon's lower leg with the other.

**DAMON:** ARRRGHHH!

**DEL:** OH SHIT!

## **PAGE SEVEN (5 Panels)**

1/ Cut to a zoomed in heavy impact shot of Gabe's right fist striking Damon's crotch. Damon is crumpling over - bent forward at the waist.

**SFX:** THWUMP

**DAMON:** UNGH!

**CAPTION:** It was like a dance I had practiced a MILLIION times before - a memorized checklist of movements I had done as far back as I could remember... HELL, it was like breathing. Ya never remember learning HOW to breathe - ya just know ya CAN.

2/ Full frontal shot of just Damon. He is standing on his one good foot - trying to not put weight on the other. He is slightly hunched over and is snarling - brandishing his fangs - making him look like one pissed off vampire who is ready to whoop - some - ass.

**DAMON:** You really THINK you can pop your CHERRY on ME?! You clueless PREPUBESCENT piece of SHIT! You are NOTHING -

**DAMON:** Just like the ones who came before you and the ones who will in your INCOMPETENCE! You are all nothing but TALLIES on my hide and complete WASTES of my time...

3/ Same kind of frontal full shot on Gabe who is now standing as well. (Note: These two panels side by side should look like the beginning of a high noon shootout in the old west). Gabe looks calm and focused, but a pinch frightened all at the same time.

**CAPTION:** I don't even know what that meant. But I could tell he was PISSED... And for as confused and scared as I was, I somehow knew for certain that I just had to stand still and - WAIT.

4/ Full shot of Del, Damon, and Gabe. Damon is rushing forward toward Gabe as Dell stands in awe. (Note: Damon should have a motion blur type speed trail behind him). Gabe is as he was in the previous panel above.

**DAMON:** Be sure to tell your MAKER that THIS time, GENESIS will be OURS!

5/ Waist up frontal shot of Gabe looking scared but ready to react.

**CAPTION:** .....And that's when time SLOWED to a CRAWL.....

## **PAGE EIGHT (5 Panels)**

1/ Extreme close up on Gabe's eyes. They are slightly squinted and look to be in extreme focus. If we look closely, we can see the faint reflection of a snarling Damon in his pupils.

**CAPTION:** In the BLINK of an eye he was in front of me. But it didn't matter - I could somehow READ him like a book.

2/ Panel one of Gabe stylishly dodging and blocking the various blurred punch and kick strikes of Damon. Think old school kung fu flicks meets the Bourne Identity.

**CAPTION:** I could SEE the TENSION in every one of his muscles.

3/ Panel two of Gabe stylishly dodging and blocking the various blurred punch and kick strikes of Damon.

**CAPTION:** I could HEAR the STRETCHING of each one of his tendons.

4/ Last panel of Gabe stylishly dodging and blocking the various blurred punch and kick strikes of Damon.

**CAPTION:** I found myself KNOWING what he was going to do BEFORE even HE did.

5/ Head and shoulders side shot of both Gabe and Damon. The heavy rain continues to fall. The "TACO BOMB!" sign flashes in the background in between them. Gabe has caught Damon's right wrist with his right hand. Gabe looks calm and focused. He is looking at Damon with a hint of "what now bitch?" written on his face. Damon is looking at his wrist. He still looks like a blood lusting killer, but he is slightly shocked to see that Gabe has a hold of him.

**CAPTION:** And before I knew it...

**CAPTION:** It was MY turn.

## **PAGE NINE (6 Panels)**



1/ Same shot as the previous panel. The word "BOMB!" on the background "TACO BOMB!" sign is exploding. Gabe has snapped Damon's wrist. Damon is howling into the air in excruciating pain.

**DAMON:** DAMN YOU TO HE--

**SFX:** SNAP

2/ Zoom into an impact shot of Gabe's right elbow CRUSHING Damon's throat. We should still be able to see both of their faces. Gabe looks like a focused bad ass. Damon looks painfully surprised, mouth open, tongue trying to escape his mouth.

**DAMON:** KLLAACHHH!

3/ Chest up shot of Gabe coming in with a vicious left hook. (The hook should have a blurred movement effect that cuts through the rain.)

**CAPTION:** Remember THIS?

4/ Close up heavy impact shot of Gabe's fist smashing into Damon's face. (Note: This panel should look just like panel 1 page 1 with the characters reversed - and the addition of rain.)

**NO DIALOGUE**

5/ Side shot of Gabe and Damon. Gabe is leaning back with his right leg extended out in front of him. He has just landed a crushing forward stomp kick to Damon's chest. Damon is flying backward with a blurred trail of movement. He has made some contact with the brick wall behind him. Some pieces of brick are flying out from the area of impact. His eyes are closed in pain and the wind is being knocked out of him.

**SFX:** THWUMP!!!

6/ Full frontal shot of a rain soaked Damon - partially stuck into the brick wall. The parts of his body that aren't stuck in wall hang lifeless from the parts that are.

**CAPTION:** WHOA. How did I-

**PAGE TEN (5 Panels)**

1/ Full shot of Gabe, Del, and the wall embedded Damon. Gabe looks like he's about to lose his mind. Del is still standing in awe.

**GABE:** What the fuck was that!? WHAT JUST HAPPENED!?

**DEL:** Yo I dont know... That was some STRAIGHT UP way way back BRUCE LEE, meets some way back NEO, meets some kung fu GRAND MASTERS that haven't even been BORN yet B!

2/ Same shot as the above panel but zoomed in a bit. Gabe looks at Del like he just spoke in a foreign language.

**GABE:** WHAT?

**CAPTION:** ...And why does my hand hurt?

3/ Gabe is looking down at his bloodied left hand. (The one that landed the hook.) He looks shocked and frightened to see one of Damon's fangs lodged into the back of it.

**CAPTION:** What the-

4/ Tight shot of Gabe and Del. Gabe holds the fang up to Del's face screaming, still freaked out by the whole situation. Del looks a bit frightened.

**GABE:** Did that guy just make me a VAMPIRE man!? Is THAT what just happened?!

5/ Same shot as above panel. Del is now looking at Gabe with an expression of mild laughter that says something like, "man if you only knew."

**DEL:** VAMPIRE?

## **PAGE ELEVEN (5 Panels)**

1/ Frontal waist up shot of Del cracking up with laughter. (Note: remember his hop hop swagger)

**DEL:** HAHAHAHA. Oh HELL no. This dude just said VAMPIRE?! Hahahahah-

-

2/ Zoom out to a full shot that shows Gabe and Del in front of the wall embedded Damon. Gabe is motioning over to Damon's wall embedded body while looking annoyed at Del.

**GABE:** REALLY?! This is FUNNY to you? I just put a dude INTO A WALL who I thought had already KILLED ME - and that shit's FUNNY to you?

**GABE:** Did you not see what just FUCKING HAPPENED HERE MAN?!

3/ Zoom into a shot of Del and Gabe. Del's expression has changed to a serious, "let me give it to you straight" type one.

**DEL:** Yo, I'm SORRY. It's just the nerves man. I don't mean to laugh. Like on the real...

**DEL:** And yes, I DID see it. But -

**DEL:** I've SEEN it BEFORE. You, him, me, here...

4/ Zoom back out to an angled aerial shot that shows Gabe and Del and the wall embedded Damon. Gabe has his hands on his head pressing in on his temples. He looks like he has a migraine.

**GABE:** Dude. PLEASE. What the FUCK is going on?

**OFF PANEL:** Oh my God oh my God OH MY GOD! Please don't KILL me! I'll pretend I was never here! I SWEAR! HEEEEEEELP!

5/ Full shot of Gabe, Del, and what looks to be a female prostitute running away from them in horror. She runs toward the exit of the alley. The exit is framed by steam and the neon glow of all the digital signage pouring in from the busy street that it connects to. A brief glimpse of street vendors, traffic, and people walking by can be seen through the steam. Gabe's holding his hands out at her waving for her to stop. Del is facing Gabe but half turned around watching the woman run away in shock.

**WOMAN:** AAAAAAAHHHH!

**GABE:** No no no. WAIT!

**DEL:** Oh SHIT. I remember THIS too...

## **PAGE TWELVE (6 Panels)**

1/ Tight shot of Del and Gabe facing each other. Del is grabbing Gabe by his shoulders and locking in eye contact.

**DEL:** Look. I PROMISE you I will tell you EVERYTHING I know. But right now you need to STAY CALM and just do as I say alright? If not - we're FUCKED. We ain't got much time.

**GABE:** What other CHOICE is there?

**DEL:** NONE. Now let's HOPE this works.

2/ Shot of Del standing in front of the wall embedded Damon. His backpack lies open at his feet. He holds out one hand in front of Damon, like a priest does when he blesses someone and he clutches an ancient looking leather bound book with the other. He is reciting something aloud from the book. Gabe is watching on with an interested confusion.

**DEL:** Alright. Um... AaLoH, AeSHMaE AeNoA. D'aMKHaYeL, AeNoA, B`ad`RuOKH.

3/ Same panel as above but Del's book is now glowing faintly. Del has turned his head and is looking at Gabe with raised eye brows - smirking. He looks extremely pleased with himself. Gabe looks curious but annoyed.

**GABE:** Are we in a HURRY or not?

4/ Same shot as panel 2. Del has gone back to casting his spell.

**DEL:** SHeALaT`HuON

**DEL:** D`SHiAD`Oa

**DEL:** DUHMAYKIM!

5/ Same shot as previous panel, but Del now looks worried.

**DEL:** ...Shit.

**GABE:** What?

**DEL:** Dude's supposed to flame up.

**GABE:** What?!

**DEL:** Maybe it's -

**DEL:** DA`MEKEEM!

**GABE:** Let's just GO. C`MON. That girl probably went and told her PIMP or the COPS or some shit. LET'S GO!

**DEL:** Wait. I got this. It's--

6/ Same shot as the panels above, just slightly more zoomed in. Del is screaming. His hand glows with light. Damon is bursting into bright white flame. Gabe is shielding his eyes from the light.

**DEL:** SHeALaT`HuON

**DEL:** D`SHiAD`Oa

**DEL:** D`MAKHAM!

**GABE:** WHAT the F--

## **PAGE THIRTEEN (5 Panels)**

1/ Damon's body is completely gone. The only evidence that he ever existed is the indentation that he left in the brick wall. Del and Gabe look at each other in complete disbelief.

**DEL:** Yo you SEE THAT?!

**GABE:** What the hell'd you DO to em man?!

**DEL:** I had to BANISH him. And that shit WORKED yo! Woo!

**GABE:** WHA--

**OFFSCREEN:** YOU TWO! Hold it RIGHT THERE! NCPD - SECTOR EIGHTEEN!

2/ Frontal Shot of Del and Gabe looking back over their shoulders down the alley at two approaching policemen. (Note: Del and Gabe are on each side of the panel in the foreground, and the policemen are in between them in the background.)The policemen are slightly armored. They have sleek futuristic helmets with orange tinted visors, and have a hovering camera bot that is shining a beam of light toward Gabe and Del. (Think Minority Report policemen meets the anime looking Iron Man) Gabe and Del look both surprised and frightened.

**GABE:** SHIT. We're DONE for.

**DEL:** NO. We make it. Remember when I said do EVERYTHING I say?

**GABE:** Yeah.

**DEL:** Well RUN yo!

3/ Cut to a shot of Gabe and Del hauling ass down the alley, away from the police.

**GABE:** WHERE to?!

**DEL:** LEFT up here!

**GABE:** Where we GOIN'?

**DEL:** The L.

**GABE:** L's to the RIGHT!

**DEL:** Then go RIGHT!

4/ Full frontal shot of the policemen and their hovering camera bot that hovers out in front of them at about shoulder level. The policemen are now hovering in place as well - about a foot off of the ground. Motion waves are emitting from the bottoms of their anti-grav boots. They have mini mounted shoulder police lights that are now on and rotating red and blue light.

**POLICEMAN 1:** Where do these kids think they're gonna GO?

**POLICEMAN 2:** Who knows. But it's been awhile since we've had a good CHASE.

**POLICEMAN 1:** Heh. True.

**POLICEMAN 1:** Dronebot eighteen, pursue and engage targets.

**DRONEBOT18:** *Command accepted.*

5/ Cut to a shot of the policemen leaning forward, hovering across the ground - still about a foot in the air. They are cutting through some puddles that have gathered from the continuing rain, causing mini wakes to appear at the base of the motion waves that extend from their feet. The dronebot hovers out in front of them leading the way. The dronebot has activated its rotating red and blue light as well (All three should have some motion blur streaking present to accentuate their speed. The shoulder lights of the policeman combined with the dronebot's light should bathe this

panel in a red and blue glow. This panel should scream techno police.)

**SFX:** WEEYOO WEEYOO WEEYOO

## **PAGE FOURTEEN (Full Page Panel)**

1/ Full page shot of a bustling State Street - New Chicago. However, this is not the State Street of 2010. The only recognizable landmark in this panel is the Chicago Theater - and it has seen its better days. Some of the letters on the timeless sign are burnt out, the marquee is damaged, and its storefront neighbors are now liquor stores, XXX clubs, and grease pit food joints. Now the street looks more like downtown Tokyo at night meets Times Square, but seedy and unkempt. The rain splashes and sizzles on all of the neon signage and large LCD billboards that illuminate the otherwise drab city block. Various curbside vendor booths and carts line both sides of the street selling fake jewelry, magazines, and fried street food to the citizens of New Chicago that populate the street. They span every ethnicity and their various styles look urban but yet futuristic in terms of their clothing, hair styles and various accessories - including the umbrellas that most of them are carrying. Although the city is the star of this panel, Gabe and Del are weaving their way through the foreground of the crowded city street. The drone is closing in on them, and the policemen are catching up to the drone.

**GABE:** There's NO WAY we're gonna outrun them, ESPECIALLY with that drone right up on us.

**DEL:** Then get RID of it!

**GABE:** HOW?!

**DEL:** I dunno man! The same way you put SUPA CRACKA in a wall! FOCUS or some shit!

## **PAGE FIFTEEN (5 Panels)**

1/ Close up head shot of Gabe. His eyes are slightly squinted. He's in the zone again.

**CAPTION:** Right.

**OFFSCREEN VOICE:** I got ANYTHIN' ya want. Sports, news, nudes, funny pages, EVERYTHIN'.

2/ Full shot of a vendor in a magazine stand. The stand is basically a box that has an awning that pops open and locks into

place. The awning is supported by two steel pipe piston braces located on each side. (There should be a blur effect surrounding the magazine stand. It's basically a "in the zone" point of view shot of what Gabe sees.)

**CAPTION:** Focus.

3/ Shot of Gabe frozen in air next to the news stand. He has kicked one of the pistons off of the stand and caught it in his hand. He has it cocked back like a javelin and is ready to let loose. The news vendor is holding up the fallen half of the awning and does not look too pleased. He is screaming at Gabe.

**NEWSTAND VENDOR:** HEY! What IS this?! You just BOUGHT me a new stand BUDDY!

4/ Shot of the drone being destroyed by the piston going through it.

**DRONEBOT18:** *Critical failure. System shut down activated.*

5/ Cut to a tighter of shot of the full page panel. Gabe and Del are in the foreground (Del on the left) looking back over their shoulders at the fallen drone that is sparking and smoking at the feet of the policemen who hover over it - still in pursuit of Gabe and Del.

**DEL:** WOO! YEAH baby!

**GABE:** Unbelievable...

**GABE:** Dude, am I DREAMIN'?

**DEL:** I know whatcha mean homie. But trust me, this AIN'T a dream.

**DEL:** QUICK - bust a RIGHT here.

## **PAGE SIXTEEN (5 Panels)**

1/ Cut to a frontal shot of Del. He has turned into another alley. However, Gabe must not have heard him. He is nowhere in sight. The hovering policemen are speeding passed the alley entrance in the background.

**SFX:** Weyoo Weeyoo Weeyoo

2/ Del is running further down the alley but is looking over his shoulder. He realizes Gabe isn't there.

**DEL:** SHIT.

3/ Cut back to the main street. The policemen are cutting through the crowd and pressing in on their badges that depress like buttons.

**POLICEMAN 1:** Initiate boost. Interval- three second burst.

**POLICE ARMOR:** *Command accepted. Initiating interval now.*

4/ Full side shot of the policemen still in pursuit of Gabe. The policemen are on the left side of the panel and Gabe is running away from them on the right. The policemen are now hovering about ten feet in the air with the assistance of their activated thruster packs. The thruster packs look like mini jet engines situated under each one of their shoulder blades. Policeman 2 also has a sleek, futuristic, looking handgun drawn. He is pressing on a touch screen located on the top back of the gun with his thumb.

**POLICEMAN 2:** Switching to PARALYZE.

**POLICEMAN 1:** Make it SHOCK. He DESTROYED Tin Man.

**POLICEMAN 2:** Roger that.

**POLICEMAN 1:** HQ-- we are in pursuit of two suspects. Requesting feed clearance to record apprehension.

**RADIO BUBBLE:** *Clearance granted unit eighteen.*

**POLICEMAN 1:** Initiating stream.

5/ Cut to a shot of Gabe still weaving through the crowded street looking back over his shoulder. He looks shocked to not see Del - and the policemen for that matter. (They are still in the air hovering above his line of sight.)

**CAPTION:** Great. I think I just KILLED a guy without even knowing HOW, I watched him BURST into FLAME, the COPS are on my ass, and now the ONE guy who had ANY answers as to what the FUCK is going on-- is now GONE. Yep. Sounds about right...

**CAPTION:** C'mon God, PLEASE let this be a dream...

## **PAGE SEVENTEEN (7 Panels)**

1/ Cut to a side shot of the policemen coming down from their boost. Policeman 2 has their gun trained on the still fleeing Gabe.

**POLICEMAN 2:** Target acquired.

**RADIO BUBBLE:** *You are authorized to take the shot officer 180910.*

**POLICEMAN 2:** Roger that.

2/ Cut to a close up of the gun. A blue ball of energy is building at the barrel's tip.

**SFX:** WEEEEEEENN



3/ Cut to a side shot of Gabe falling forward with an expression of complete surprise. He is tripping over Del's back pack, which is now at his feet, and the shock bolt is whizzing past his ear, just barely missing him.

**GABE:** HUH?

**SFX:** ZZZZZEEET

4/ Zoom out. Gabe is on the ground. Del is pulling him up and back toward an alley. The shock bolt has struck a passerby that was in front of Gabe. They are convulsing in pain. (Note: maybe have some blue wavy energy current lines surrounding them.) Witnesses are panicked and scurrying about the panel.

**PANICKED CITIZEN:** They're doin' it AGAIN! They're SHAKING US DOWN!

**PANICKED CITIZEN 2:** This time we need to take a STAND!

**CROWD:** YEAH!

**DEL:** GOTCHA! You DEAF?!

**GABE:** Where the hell'd ya GO?!

**DEL:** Don't matter. Let's ROLL!

5/ Cut to a shot of the police being confronted by the now angered mob. They have disengaged their anti-grav boots and thrust packs. They stand tall and emotionless. Policeman 1 has his hand on his holstered sidearm. Policeman 2 has his drawn still but lowered at his side.

**PANICKED CITIZEN 2:** This time we FIGHT BACK coppers! These STREETS and BUSINESSES are OURS! We ain't PAYING NOTHING for -PROTECTION!||

**CROWD:** YEAH!

6/ Multiple people in the crowd are hurling, have hurled, or are about to hurl various items at the policemen. Food, cups and rocks are frozen in air. Some are hitting the policemen, some are about to. The policemen continue to stand tall and emotionless, unfazed by the commotion.

**CROWD (multiple bubbles):** F off PIGS! GET OUTTA HERE! YEAH! FIGHT 'EM!

7/ Zoom into a frontal shot of the two policemen, still standing unfazed, looking at each other with emotionless expressions.

**NO DIALOGUE**

**PAGE EIGHTEEN (2 Panels)**

1/ Shot of the two policemen, weapons drawn, firing them over the crowd of citizens. Visible sound waves shoot across the top of the crowd in multiple directions. The entire crowd has been brought to its knees. All the citizens are doubled over, covering their ears in agonizing pain.

**CROWD (multiple bubbles):** ARGH! Make it STOP! ALRIGHT, we GIVE.

2/ Policeman 2 his gun lowered. Policeman 1 is holding his helmet mic close to his mouth still pointing his gun at the crowd, but not firing it. Some of the citizens have gotten to their feet, some still try to get the ringing out of their ears, while others still kneel in dazed stupors.

**POLICEMAN 1:** LISTEN UP. YOU are NOT our concern. I am authorized to announce that ANYMORE attempts to OBSTRUCT our justice will lead to a declaration of MARTIAL LAW in this sector. Get back to YOUR business and WE will get back to OURS!

## **PAGE NINETEEN (5 Panels)**

1/ Cut to an indoor shot of a dark abandoned building. An old wooden door is being burst through by the force of Gabe's kick. (Note: Wooden debris chunks of the door should be frozen in air coming out at us with great speed.)

**SFX:** KRACKK

2/ Gabe and Del are catching their breath inside of the old abandoned shop. Moonlight and a flash of lightning illuminate the room through the windows.

**DEL:** There's GOTTA be access to the ROOF around here. We'll ditch 'em on the rooftops. They ain't DONE with us yet.

**GABE:** Wait. Haven't you already SEEN how this all plays out? Isn't that what you said?

**DEL:** It ain't like that. It's hard to explain - but NO. I THINK we end up alright, but don't exactly know HOW.

**GABE:** You THINK we end up alright? You don't KNOW?!

**DEL:** YO! How 'bout we talk 'bout this AFTER we ditch these fools!

3/ Cut to a shot of Gabe and Del on the roof. They are spaced out a bit back to back, both scanning around and realizing that there is nowhere to escape to. All of the nearest buildings are too far away to jump to, there are no visible fire escapes present - it's a dead end. The only option is to go back the way they came. Gabe does not look too pleased.

**GABE:** We can "ditch 'em on the rooftops" is what you said...

**DEL:** Man, I KNOW what I SAID!

4/ Cut to the two policemen hovering down onto the roof in front of Gabe and Del, weapons drawn - shoulder lights rotating red and blue. Del has stepped forward out in front of Gabe. He is approaching the policemen with a gesture that says, "hey, let's all be calm and just talk this out."

**DEL:** Look. Officers. I think there's just been a misunderstanding here. You got the wrong guys. We're just a couple of-

5/ Cut to a shot of Del's head whipping back from being backhanded by Policeman 2's gun. Policeman 2 looks angered. Policeman 1 wears a slight smirk as Gabe looks on in wide eyed shock.

**DEL:** UNGH!

**POLICEMAN 2:** Did I SAY you could SPEAK you little SHIT?!

**GABE:** HEY! What the FUCK man? He didn't even do anything!

6/ Close up on Policeman 2 pointing his gun at Gabe's face. Policeman 2 looks amazed and annoyed to hear Gabe speak. Gabe looks both frightened and angered.

**POLICEMAN 2:** You DEAF boy?!

**GABE:** You didn't have to PISTOL WHIP him for fuck's sake! He wasn't even ARMED!

**POLICEMAN 2:** Shut - the fuck - up. He approached me with aggression and I acted just as your daddy's tax dollar pays me to.

**GABE:** FUCK my dad! And FUCK you!

**CAPTION:** Oh shit. Didn't mean to say that out loud...

**POLICEMAN 2:** What'd you just say to me boy?

**CAPTION:** Fuck me. Newfound super ass kick powers PLEASE don't fail me now.

## **PAGE TWENTY (5 Panels)**

1/ Impact shot of Gabe kicking the gun out of Policeman 2's hand with his right foot.

**SFX:** THWAK

2/ Impact shot of Gabe landing a spin around back kick with his left foot on Policeman 2's chest.

**SFX:** WHAM

**POLICE MAN 2:** UNGH!

**CAPTION:** Holy SHIT. Things felt - different. I felt alive, alert, attentive... It felt like I was CONNECTED to some network of unknown knowledge, like a presence was guiding my every move. All of my normal ANXIETIES were gone and replaced with serene CALM. I felt in tune with every living thing around me. I felt like I was DESIGNED for this. I felt - INVINCIBLE...

3/ Shot of Policeman 2 flying back into Policeman 1, knocking the weapon from policeman 1's hand. Gabe stands watching the policemen in amazement.

**CAPTION:** This shit was just - UNREAL.

4/ Waist up frontal shot of Policeman 1. He looks infuriated. He holds a cable in his hand that he has ripped loose from the back of his helmet.

**POLICE ARMOR:** *Warning - Feed disengaged.*

**POLICEMAN 1:** You are UNDER ARREST for evading capture and the AGGRAVATED ASSAULT of a police officer! And that ain't the worst of it son. I'm gonna take your little PISS ANT ASS to PAIN SCHOOL JUNIOR!

5/ Shot of Gabe standing tall - slightly hunched over with clenched fists at his side. He stares at Policeman 1 with a slight smirk, saying "bring it" with his eyes. **CAPTION:** The power I felt coursing through my body felt AMAZING. I started to think of all the things I could DO with it.

**CAPTION:** I could finally kick the SHIT out of everyone who had ever BULLIED me growing up... I could be the one doing the DISCIPLINING when my step dad came home DRUNK...

**CAPTION:** I still didn't know the WHY or the HOW, but at that moment I didn't care. What I DID know was that things had CHANGED. I was actually feeling CONFIDENT and seeing RESULTS in my REAL life for once. I didn't need a video game scoreboard telling me my SELF WORTH. And this asshole right here, this was my first RL BOSS.

**CAPTION:** Time to LEVEL UP.

## **PAGE TWENTY ONE (6 Panels)**

1/ Shot of Gabe's fist making contact with policeman 1's helmet. Unexpected pain is written all over Gabe's face. Policeman 1 isn't even fazed and a bit shocked himself.

**GABE:** AH FUCK!

**CAPTION:** Son of a BITCH that HURT!

2/ Impact shot Gabe bent over the policeman's knee, mouth open gasping for air. The policeman is really enjoying himself.

**POLICEMAN 1:** What's the matter DRUGGIE? Your DOPE wear off!?

**GABE:** UNGH!

**CAPTION:** Good one guy.

3/ Policeman 1 is following through from a vicious punch. Gabe's head is whipping sideways towards us - slow motion blood trail in tow, his eyes dazed.

**CAPTION:** And just like THAT - I was back to PUSSY ol' me...

4/ Cut to a close up of policeman 1 picking up his hand gun.

**CAPTION:** I should've KNOWN it was too GOOD to be true. Hell, maybe I WAS drugged up and dreamin'. I mean a kid going from zero to BAD ASS in less than an hour would be a pretty sweet dream, drug induced or not.

5/ Gabe's point of view. He lies on his back looking up at policeman 1. Policeman 1 wears an evil grin as he has his hand gun pointed down at Gabe.

**Policeman 1:** You shouldn't of made me DROP my gun. You broke all the STUN settings. Guess them's the breaks...

6/ Frontal close up on the barrel tip of the policeman's gun. The tip of a bright red projectile is exiting the barrel. It looks like a standard bullet encased in red energy.

**CAPTION:** It's kind of funny how QUIET the world gets when ya think you're gonna die. Ya always hear of time standin' still and images of all your LOVED ones flashin' before your eyes.

**CAPTION:** But not me...

**CAPTION:** ... All I could think about were those fuckin' TACO STIX.

7/ Full shot of the policeman unexpectedly dropping the gun from his hand. The bullet is striking the ground next to Gabe's head. Gabe's neck and head are bending back away from it just in time. Gabe stares at the bullet hitting the ground wide eyed and relieved. The policeman's head, neck, and limbs are bending in unnatural ways (but not to the point where they would break - but just about there.) The spirit of Damon is overtaking the policeman's body. Del is nowhere to be seen.

**POLICEMAN/DAMON:** aaAAAArrarRRRRggghh!

**DAMON:** Did you think I'd let this SAD SACK of FLESH have the honor PRETTY BOY?!

## **PAGE TWENTY TWO (6 Panels)**

1/ The policeman has now fully transformed into Damon, but not literally in a physical sense. His facial gestures, body placement, etc. should match some of Damon's earlier panels. His face should be pale and look somewhat demonic but yet still human. We need to give him a trademark pose or smile. I saybsmile. It should be a smirk that he always has no matter who he possesses going forward. He is looking down at Gabe with his trademark smile. Gabe's face is both stunned and frightened. He is realizing that the policeman is now in fact Damon, the thing he inexplicably put into a wall earlier.

**DAMON:** I wouldn't give him the PLEASURE...

**DAMON:** You destroyed my original SHELL you INSIGNIFICANT AMOEBA! I've walked these PATHETIC lands in that CARCASS for the past SIX MILLENIUM! MILENIUM! My tally - GONE! Did you REALLY think that a couple of virgin AWAKENED could banish ME?!

**DAMON:** DO you have any IDEA who I AM?!

**GABE:** Are you KIDDING me right now?! NO! No I DON'T! No one will tell me WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON!

**DAMON:** Regardless... play time's over child.

2/ Damon has summoned his CHAINS OF DARKNESS. His shoulders are rolled back - his chest is swelled up jutting forward as he leans back, arms extended out at his sides. Two long thick chains of shadowy black smoke are flowing out of Damon's palms and swirling around him in awe inspiring fashion. (It should look like a mini-contained storm is happening around him.) At the end of each chain are two large black shadowy hook/sickles. Damon's face looks crazed and evil. Gabe is sitting up on his hands wide-eyed and speechless - and definitely scared shitless. Lightning is striking and the rain is now falling heavier than it has since it started.

**DAMON:** Aet`QReA

**DAMON:** AaSuOReA

**DAMON:** B`KHESHOK`OA!

**DAMON:** You're kind INSULT me human. You are nothing but worthless WASTES of GENESIS - FUTILE sacrificial lambs thrown into a den of WOLVES. Your existence is POINTLESS, your resistance is a FARCE, and your MAKER is a COWARD!

**DAMON:** Now experience the nothingness of ETERNAL SILENCE!!!

**CAPTION:** ... FUCK ME. I'm dead, that's what this is... has to be...

3/ Damon is leaning forward with his arms out in front of him. He has whipped his chains of darkness at Gabe. Gabe has caught each chain in each one of his hands. The sickle part of each chain are behind Gabe's head. If Damon were to pull and Gabe let go, the sickles would decapitate him. Damon's jaw has also dislocated making his wide open mouth appear disproportionately large. He is sucking in a powerful gust of black shadowy air into his lungs - one that Gabe is having difficulty resisting. Gabe's eyes are closed as he is using all of his might to resist the vacuum of darkness that Damon is attempting to pull him into. He kneels on one knee and has his other foot planted out in front of him - but he is losing his footing. His hair and clothing are shooting forward - succumbing to the force of the vacuum. Damon looks menacing and powerful, however, he also looks surprised to see his chains of darkness in the clutches of Gabe's hands.

**CAPTION:** But FUCK this. Dead or not... eternal silence is NOT the way I'm going down...

**GABE:** FUCK - OFF - PRICK!

**CAPTION:** (NOTE: Different color box and text from all previous captions.) B`ad`MoReH MAMMON. AeSHMaE AeNoA. I believe I have found a NA`GUO`DEA. His power is more advanced than any other I've seen. But not to worry - tell FATHER he's MI--

**DEL (OFF PANEL):** D`aMKHaYeL

**DEL (OFF PANEL):** AeNoA

**DEL (OFF PANEL):** B`ad`RuOKH.

4/ Cut to a continuous panel close up on Damon. He is looking both frightened and shocked at something off panel.

**DEL (OFF PANEL):** SHeALaT`HuON

**DEL (OFF PANEL):** D`SHiAD`Oa

**DEL (OFF PANEL):** D`MAKHAM!

**DAMON:** NO!

5/ Side shot of Damon disintegrating into white flame. Gabe is on the ground, stomach down. He is propped up on one arm's elbow as he attempts to shield his eyes with his other arm looking toward Del. Del stands powerful with his glowing book in hand -his opposite hand outstretched towards the disintegrating Damon. However, Del looks worried. The rain has stopped.

**DAMON:** aaaaAAAaarrrrrrGGGhhhhHh!

**DEL:** Oh HELL no...

**GABE:** What the-

**GABE:** What do you MEAN oh hell no?!

**DEL:** That was a PROTEUS yo... Like in the FLESH.

**GABE:** WHAT the FUCK is a PROTEUS?

**DEL:** A minion of the SEVEN...

**DEL:** As in, THE Seven.

6/ Gabe is now standing and leaning in toward Del - hands on his head, looking mind blown. Del is nonchalantly pointing up at the sky.

**DEL:** Let`s hope you half as good as he thinks you are... cause if we got a Proteus on our ass - We FUCKED yo.

**GABE:** DUDE. WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON!? My mind can`t handle all this shit. It`s too much man. I`m-- I`m having an ANXIETY attack. Like no lie.

**DEL:** Look... It`s the END of the LINE homie - like GAME OVER. But before we check out, you and me got some work to do. Feel me?

**DEL:** You work for HIM now -

**DEL:** Welcome to it yo.

7/ Zoom in on Gabe looking up at that night sky in a bewildered curiosity. He is soaked, fatigued, and no closer to understanding any of this newfound chaos...

**TO BE CONTINUED...**