

DANGER ZONE ONE

CASE REPORT 1: WORK RELATIONS

PAGE 1

PANEL ONE

Close-up on an electronic panel built into a wall. There are numbered buttons on the panel, with a digital screen at the top. (We're looking at a panel that activates an advanced high-tech security system.)

A somewhat fat index finger strikes one of the buttons, inputting a code. The digital screen on top of the panel reads: SECURITY SYSTEM OVERRIDE

VOICE (coming from the person whose finger we see): I'll show 'em...

I've included a reference of the 'door lock' in folder **Page1/Panel1**.

PANEL TWO

A high-tech door begins to open.

VOICE: Thought they could all just toss me to the curb like yesterday's trash?

An idea of what I envisioned for the door is in folder **Page1/Panel2**.

PANEL THREE

Raymond Finkler, the owner of the finger—and voice— enters through the opened door into a large science laboratory. A bit on the overweight side, with thick glasses, and disheveled hair, Raymond appears in his early-to-mid '30s. He's a socially awkward fellow, the kind other people pay no respect to and often gets stepped on by others, both at work and at home.

The laboratory is devoid of workers. Not a soul is in sight, except for Raymond. However, the place is filled with various high-tech prototypes, ranging from half-finished robotic arms (large ones that look like they could be used for construction equipment), to incomplete weapons like gatling guns, missiles, aircraft pieces, large ball shaped "drones", etc.

RAYMOND: Bury their heels in me, will they?

PANEL FOUR

Raymond reaches the other end of the laboratory and comes to a stop. A demented—yet excited—smile forms on his face. He is looking at *something* off panel. Maybe we see a part of *it* in the panel, I leave that decision to you. (We'll see in the next panel that he's looking at an Armored Powersuit.)

RAYMOND: Didn't think I was worth the dirt they trampled on? Well, they thought wrong!

PANEL FIVE

We see the full reveal of what Raymond was looking at—the **Armored Powersuit**. Maybe we can be looking over Raymond's shoulder here, like a reversal of the last panel. But feel free to use any angle you believe looks best, as long as we get a good look at the powersuit.

RAYMOND: From this day forward, Raymond Finkler gets the last laugh!

(And maybe we can have Raymond's laughter "HAHAHAHA!" or something like that, attached to the word balloon, depending on how that looks?)

PAGE 2

PANEL ONE

Scene change to Reena Saffron's bedroom. While our story takes place in the future (around 2030) the room isn't much different than a typical one today, except with some more high-tech gadgets.

We see a close-up of Reena putting on her shirt. (At this point we shouldn't see her face yet. And, for this panel, she could be putting on the white shirt that she wears under the blue part of her uniform.) To play up the fanservice angle, we should see her putting on her shirt, but it's open, so we can see her bra and cleavage.

PANEL TWO

Close-up of her putting on her skirt (the blue part of her uniform), as she pulls it down. Again, to add to the fanservice, maybe we can see her panties here?

PANEL THREE

Close-up of Reena's hands pulling her boot on.

PANEL FOUR

We finally see the full reveal of Reena. She straightens her clothing, making sure the PCPD uniform looks good. She gazes down at new uniform, a smile on her face. (Please

note, Reena shouldn't have her belt on yet with her gun, holster, pouches or communication bracelet. She gets those later.)

Reena is a cute, optimistic girl—the cheerful type who always sees the light at the end of the tunnel.

PANEL 5

Reena looks into a long mirror near her door; she's thrilled with what she sees.

REENA: Well, today's the day!

PANEL 6

Reena playfully winks and salutes the mirror.

REENA: Get ready world, here I come!

PAGE 3

PANEL ONE

Scene change. Angle on the Pallad City skyline. A near-future city with towering skyscrapers. Daytime.

We see the towering PCPD building at the forefront. (A PCPD logo can be at the top of the structure). A word balloon is pointed at the building.

WORD BALLOON: Is this Chief Hardiman's office?

A few ideas of what the PCPD building can look like are in the **Page3/Panel1** folder.

PANEL TWO

Angle on Chief Hardiman in his office, seated behind his desk. The top of the desk is a mess, littered with devices with digital view screens (think futuristic iPads, thin high-tech computer, etc). Behind him are large windows, giving us a view of the Pallad City skyline.

Hardiman is a gruff, no nonsense older fellow in his late '40s. He's been at this job for awhile. He's dressed in a white formal shirt with black tie. He has a PCPD badge on his chest.

VOICE (from someone off panel): I was told he'd be waiting to see me...but, I kinda got lost...heh, heh...so, I'm a bit late.

CHIEF HARDIMAN: I'm Hardiman, and *you* are...?

Some concept ideas of the devices that can be on Hardiman's desk are in folder **Page3/Panel2**.

PANEL THREE

Hardiman's eyes widen, he grabs a nearby device—a transparent digital screen. We see text and a photo of Reena's smiling face on the screen. As Hardiman looks at the file, we can see that he is stunned.

CHIEF HARDIMAN: It can't be...*you're* the new recruit!?

PANEL FOUR

Angle on Reena. She's oblivious to Hardiman's surprise. She smiles and salutes.

REENA: Reena Saffron, reporting for duty! A pleasure to meet you, Chief!

PANEL FIVE

Hardiman carefully looks over Reena's file, trying to compose himself. His free hand pushes against the side of his head, at his temple, as if fighting off an oncoming headache.

HARDIMAN: Bastards at Central Division are playing a joke on me. Gotta be. This one looks like she just stepped outta high school...
(thought balloon)

HARDIMAN: Says you're from Old Metro. Pretty ritzy city. And fresh out of the academy...

PAGE 4

PANEL ONE

Reena fights off a nervous expression. She twiddles her fingers together.

HARDIMAN: Didn't exactly finish top of the class.
(off panel)

REENA: But I *did* graduate with recommendations, sir.

PANEL TWO

Hardiman, looking annoyed and defeated, tosses the transparent file aside onto his desk as Reena watches.

HARDIMAN: Barely.
(mutters this low / word balloon 1)

HARDIMAN: Not that it matters. Being particularly *choosy* isn't a privilege around here.
(word balloon 2)

PANEL THREE

Hardiman rises from his desk, saluting Reena.

HARDIMAN: Welcome to the Pallad City Police Department, officer. Head downstairs to the armory and pick up your firearm and equipment.

PANEL FOUR

Reena is excited beyond words. She can barely contain her enthusiasm.

REENA: Thank you, sir! I'll be an asset to the force, I promise!

PANEL FIVE

Energized, Reena heads for the exit. Hardiman doesn't look impressed.

REENA: You can count on me, Chief! I'll uphold justice to the letter of the law in the name of the PCPD!

PANEL SIX.

Reena exits. Hardiman sighs, opening one of his lower desk drawers.

HARDIMAN: Typical.

PANEL SEVEN

Hardiman puts the contents of the drawer onto his desk—a bottle of whisky and a shot glass.

HARDIMAN: Always sending *me* the wet-eared greenhorns. Retirement can't come soon enough...

PAGE 5

PANEL ONE

Scene change. We're now in the basement of the PCPD Headquarters. Angle on sign that reads: ARMORY

Some rough reference ideas for what the PCPD Armory could look like are in folder **Page5/Panel1**.

PANEL TWO

Reena twirls around, looking at her new belt with satisfaction. Everything is attached to her belt, including her taser. All she's missing is her gun, which is absent from the holster. She now has her communication bracelet on as well.

Nearby, a MALE OFFICER holds a transparent high-tech iPad-like device with digital readouts flickering on it. With his other hand, he motions to a nearby table, where we see an opened metal case (almost like a suitcase).

The officer has a laid back, tired looking appearance—though he seems friendly.

OFFICER: Have you ever fired a Halvok-99 before?

PANEL THREE

Reena looks over to the metal case. We see the Halvok-99 gun sitting inside.

REENA: Uh, not this particular model, but I did have basic firearm training.

Please see **Page5/Panel3** for a basic reference of the case that the Halvok is in. Feel free to add your own look to the case. Also, just a reminder, the Halvok is the gun you previously drew both Reena/Madison holding.

PANEL FOUR

Reena picks up the gun, looking it over.

OFFICER: The Halvoks have a bit of recoil, keep that in mind.
(word balloon 1)

OFFICER: It's keyed to your BID chip, so only you can fire it, no different than *any* other firearm that's registered to its legal owner.
(word balloon 2)

(Just for your reference, "BID" chip stands for "Bio-IDentification" chip)

PANEL FIVE

A BEEP sound escapes from the Officer's iPad-like device. He glances at it.

OFFICER: Looks like the Chief just picked your partner.

PAGE 6

PANEL ONE

Angle on the transparent digital device. We see a headshot of **Madison Wynter**.

PANEL TWO

The Officer's eyes widen; his sleepy disposition is shattered—it looks like he's suddenly been jarred awake.

OFFICER: Holy--!

PANEL THREE

Reena looks concerned as she puts the gun in her belt-holster.

REENA: Something wrong?

OFFICER: Chief's got it out for *you*...you've been paired with Madison Wynter!

PANEL FOUR

Reena scratches her head, confused. The name means nothing to her.

REENA: Is that...bad?

OFFICER: There's a *reason* they call her 'Maniac' Madison! Last name's dead-on too, with a personality so cold she'd give a *snowman* the chills.
(word balloon 1)

OFFICER: Madison Wynter. The ice queen of the PCPD!
(word balloon 2)

PANEL FIVE

Reena looks worried.

The Officer also looks distraught, as if Reena's already a casualty—but she doesn't know it yet. He continues speaking to her as if she's being handed a death sentence.

OFFICER: Uh, look, why don't you test out the Halvok at the firing range?
(word balloon 1)

OFFICER: If Madison's back from patrol, it's always the first place she goes. You can catch up with her there.
(word balloon 2)

REENA: Th-thanks...I think.

REENA: What have I gotten myself into?
(thought balloon)

PANEL 6

The Officer turns, troubled.

OFFICER: Poor girl. What's the Chief thinking? She's gonna get slaughtered!
(Thought balloon)

PAGE 7

PANEL ONE

Scene change to the indoor firing range. Reena stands in her firing range stall with her gun held out with both hands, aimed and ready.

REENA: Just like basic training, all I need to do is...
(Thought balloon)

Please see folder **Page7/Panel1** for some ideas of the firing range.

PANEL TWO

Reena squeezes the trigger and fires. She jerks back, nearly thrown off balance by the powerful recoil of the gun.

PANEL THREE

Close-up of a paper shooting target. The bullet misses the intended target, blasting a hole in the white border around it.

PANEL FOUR

Reena staggers back into GRIPPS, a male officer wearing a PCPD uniform. He's good-looking and suave, but clearly the womanizing type.

Gripps, smiling, catches Reena before she falls completely backwards. Reena is taken by surprise.

Another nearby officer, SEV, looks over with a half-hearted smile on his face.

GRIPPS: Well, well...nice to see new able-bodied officers on the force!

PANEL FIVE

Close-up angle of Reena's butt as Gripps rubs his hand against it.

GRIPPS: Some *more* able-bodied than others, am I right?

PANEL SIX

Reena has a shocked expression on her face.

REENA: Hey!

PAGE 8

PANEL ONE

Reena, annoyed, squints her eyes and spins around pointing her gun under Gripps' chin.

Gripps nervously offers a playful smile, holding his hands up.

REENA: Watch it, creep! That's sexual harassment, violation of conduct code forty-two! Or forty-three, I forget...

GRIPPS: H-hey, careful where you're pointing that, babe!

PANEL TWO

Gripps directs a shaky finger towards Reena's gun.

GRIPPS: Not safe to be, y'know, aiming a loaded weapon at someone...

PANEL THREE

Reena points her gun at Gripps' groin.

REENA: Take your own advice, pal!

PANEL FOUR

Gripps marches away with Sev. Gripps has a sweatdrop on his head, clearly embarrassed that things didn't go his way.

As Gripps and Sev leave, behind them, Reena has a sly smile on her face.

GRIPPS: Friggin' stuck up little...

SEV: Careful Gripps, it's not worth another suspension.

GRIPPS: That's one grade-a tease right there, Sev!

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PANEL ONE

The sound of gunshots are heard nearby: BLAM BLAM BLAM

Reena looks over to one of firing range stalls. A voice comes from behind the stall panel.

VOICE: I see you know how to handle yourself around the primitives.

PANEL TWO

Angle on Madison, the source of the voice, firing her Halvok pistol. She's been here the whole time, hidden behind one of the firing range stalls.

Madison is cold, distant and impersonal. The kind of person who wants nothing to do with others. She looks like she's never smiled a day in her entire life.

At this point, she's just wearing her tank top—no jacket yet.

MADISON: Good, 'cause I don't like to babysit...

PANEL THREE

Angle on the target, which has been shot up, every bullet having hit with 100% precision and perfection.

MADISON: ...especially when it comes to rookie partners.
(not in panel)

PANEL FOUR

Madison steps away from her stall and holsters her gun. She grabs her jacket—which is draped on a hanger attached to the stall.

Reena stands nearby.

REENA: Are you, by any chance...

MADISON: Madison Wynter.

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PANEL ONE

Madison, carrying her coat, pushes a nearby door open. Reena follows.

REENA: I'm Reena Saf—

MADISON: I know. Read your file. Chief sent it ten minutes ago.

PANEL TWO

The two girls exit the firing range, entering into a parking garage. It's filled with PCPD police cars—all marked with the PCPD logo.

Madison puts her jacket on. She pays no any attention to Reena.

REENA: Do you go by Maddie, for short?

MADISON: No.

An idea for the parking garage is in folder **Page10/Panel2**.

PANEL THREE

Reena looks uncomfortable. She bites her lip, defeated.

REENA: So much for breaking the ice...
(Thought balloon)

PANEL FOUR

Madison leads the way towards the MVX HYPER INTERCEPTOR—her sleek, black PCPD cruiser. The PCPD logo is on the side of the vehicle and sirens sit atop its roof.

Reena is stunned when she spots it.

REENA: Whoa, is that the new MVX model? A Hyper Interceptor, right?

References of the MVX Hyper Interceptor are in folder **Page10/Panel4**.

PANEL FIVE

Reena looks over the exterior of the car, as if she were an excited kid looking over a new toy.

Madison is already opening the driver's side door.

REENA: Unreal! I heard they have an 814 cc endothermic rotary engine with four electric motors and a turbo nitrocharger!

(word balloon 1)

REENA: But this one doesn't look standard at all, everything's been customized!

(word balloon 2)

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PANEL ONE

We're now inside the car as Madison enters the driver's seat, while Reena enters from the passenger's side.

References of the car's interior can be found in folder **Page11/Panel1**.

MADISON: Know your cars, don't you? Hopefully you handle one better than you do a gun.

Reena looks embarrassed.

REENA: Heh, actually, I wasn't very good at firearm training...but I *did* excel in the taser course.

PANEL TWO

Madison looks annoyed. She starts up the car with the press of a button.

MADISON: You can't rely on a taser to save your life in a do-or-die situation.

PANEL THREE

Exterior of the vehicle. The car speeds off, heading towards an exit ramp that leads from the parking lot basement to another level.

The following word balloons in this panel can be pointing to the car.

REENA: So, um, how long have you been with the PCPD?

MADISON: Long enough to know that you won't last til next week. Seen rookies like you come and go.

PANEL FOUR

Interior of car. Madison is dead serious.

MADISON: And don't get any stupid ideas that we'll warm up to each other before then. This isn't some idiotic buddy cop movie.
(Word balloon 1)

MADISON: This is Pallad City. Eight out of ten rookies don't last their first day.
(Word balloon 2)

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PANEL ONE

Reena looks surprised.

REENA: They really quit *that* fast?

MADISON: The smart ones do. The dumb ones usually go home in a body bag.

PANEL TWO

Exterior shot of the Hyper Interceptor. It drives out from the parking garage and swerves onto the city street. It's daytime outside.

We can just have the word balloon pointing to the car.

MADISON: I've run across your type a million times. Young. Inexperienced. Still have that innocent look on your face.

PANEL THREE

Angle on Madison as she drives.

MADISON: This city will change that. Fast. It can smell that innocence like a wild beast would its prey.

(word balloon 1)

MADISON: You're fresh meat. Nothing more. And this city's carnivorous.

(word balloon 2)

PANEL FOUR

Angle on Reena. She looks a bit nervous and intimidated.

MADISON: In other words, no point in getting to know each other.

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PANEL ONE

One of the viewscreens on the car's dashboard activates. We see a FEMALE OFFICER on the screen.

FEMALE OFFICER: Interceptor Zero-Three, there's been a disturbance reported at HGS Tower. Please investigate.

PANEL TWO

Madison's fingers tighten on the steering wheel. She looks determined and ready for action.

MADISON: We're on it.

PANEL THREE

Reena looks over to Madison.

REENA: HGS Tower?

MADISON: Horizon Global Solutions. They specialize in the development of military hardware.

PANEL FOUR

The Hyper Interceptor races down the street at high speed, sirens flashing.

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PANEL ONE

Scene change to exterior of HGS Tower. People flee the building, running away from the entrance. The Hyper Interceptor skids to an abrupt halt outside the tower.

We see a sign near the entrance that reads: HORIZON GLOBAL SOLUTIONS (and under it is their tagline in smaller text: THE SUN NEVER SETS)

For some examples of what HGS Tower can look like, along with the HGS sign, please see folder **Page14/Panel1**.

PANEL TWO

Madison and Reena exit the vehicle as people run past them.

MADISON: Now you'll see why they call Pallad City 'Danger Zone One'.

REENA: ...Danger Zone One?

PANEL THREE

Interior of the devastated HGS Tower lobby. It looks like a bomb hit it, rubble is everywhere. Large holes are embedded in the walls. Plaster torn apart. Windows shattered. The front lobby desk is smashed to pieces. People are still fleeing. It's the scene of a rampage.

Reena and Madison enter the lobby as **Fiora Melbourne**, a female dressed in a woman's business suit, approaches. Her clothing is tattered and there's dirt on her face. It looks like she was in the thick of the destruction.

FIORA: The PCPD, am I glad to see you!
(word balloon 1)

FIORA: I'm Fiora Melbourne, head of security division.
(word balloon 2)

MADISON: What's the situation?

References of the lobby and Fiora Melbourne's outfit are in the **Page14/Panel3** folder.

PANEL FOUR

Fiora holds out a device that projects a holographic image—a head shot of Raymond Finkler. Some text is under the holographic image, but it's too small to read.

FIORA: An ex-employee's stolen a prototype powersuit and used it to attack the tower.
(word balloon 1)

FIORA: Surveillance footage shows that it was Raymond Finkler, he'd been laid off earlier this morning.
(word balloon 2)

PANEL FIVE

Madison folds her arms, eyeing the devastation around them. She appears unfazed.

MADISON: Looks like he didn't take the news well. How'd he get his hands on a powersuit?

FIORA: He worked in research and development, he must have entered the lab where the suit was housed before we changed the employee access codes.

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PANEL ONE

Unlike Madison, Reena is overwhelmed by the destruction around them. Nevertheless, she tries to concentrate on the task at hand.

REENA: Do you know where Finkler is now?

FIORA: He went down to one of the basement sub-levels and took his former supervisor, Gene Stayroff, with him.
(word balloon 1)

FIORA: Stayroff was the one who laid him off. Fortunately, no one's been seriously injured *yet* but Stayroff's life may be in danger...
(word balloon 2)

PANEL TWO

Fiora appears increasingly concerned.

FIORA: Look, you have to understand, the powersuit Finkler stole is an all-terrain combat model...
(word balloon 1)

FIORA: ...you'll need a tactical armored squad to take that thing down!
(word balloon 2)

PANEL THREE

Madison's expression is stone-cold as always. The threat doesn't seem to bother her.

MADISON: No time. We need to stop him *now*, before he causes more damage or kills someone.

(word balloon 1)

MADISON: Give me all the combat and weapon specifications on that suit.

(balloon can be attached to the previous one)

Fiora looks shocked.

FIORA: I-I can't, it's an experimental unit, that's classified company information—I can't disclose anything without top-level clearance!

PANEL FOUR

Madison walks away in disgust. Reena follows. They head in the direction where we see a trail of destruction.

MADISON: Typical megacorp bureaucracy.

REENA: But you heard what she said, we don't stand a chance against that suit without backup!

PANEL FIVE

Close-up on Madison, annoyed.

MADISON: If you're afraid, then best quit now, rookie.

PANEL SIX

Angle on Reena's face. She tries to look determined, confident—but we can see hints of fear on her face.

PAGE 16

PANEL ONE

Scene change to the sub-level basement beneath HGS Tower. A trail of destruction. It looks like the powersuit had ripped its way through the walls. The sub-level is a maze of corridors and hallways. Piping is everywhere, along with loose electrical cords and wiring. There are numerous water, sewage, and coolant drainage pipes along the ceiling and walls. Drops of liquid escape the old piping.

It looks like, at one time, this sub-level may have been high-tech, but now it's run down and decaying, with fallen debris and hunks of metal everywhere. It's creepy, desolate. No one else is around, except for Madison and Reena, as they walk on.

Reena glances around.

REENA: At least Finkler won't be hard to find. He left us a trail.

A few examples of what I was thinking for the sub-level basement are in folder **Page16/Panell**.

PANEL TWO

Madison brushes her hand against the side of the wall, uncovering a thick layer of dust. The letters HGS are partially visible beneath the blanket of dust.

MADISON: This whole sub-level was probably once part of the original HGS Tower. After the Kurtow earthquake they just rebuilt the new one over the ruins.

PANEL THREE

Reena is startled by a nearby rat that runs by her legs.

REENA: Ugh, it's *way* creepy down here!

Nearby, Madison continues forward, not turning to acknowledge Reena.

MADISON: When we see some action, just hang back and don't get in my way. I don't need a dead rookie on my hands.

PANEL FOUR

Madison and Reena step around a corner.

MADISON: Makes filling out the paperwork a bitch.

Reena tightens her shoulders and glares at Madison. She gathers her courage.

REENA: I'm not a kid, you know! I'm an officer, just like you.

PANEL FIVE

Madison doesn't pay Reena any attention, waving her hand flippantly into the air as if dismissing her like a child.

MADISON: Yeah, whatever.

Reena is fuming mad.

PANEL SIX

Behind Madison's back, Reena angrily sticks out her tongue at her.

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PANEL ONE

Scene change to another part of the sub-level ruins. This area is more open and spacious, as if it used to be an old lobby but it's now devastated beyond repair.

Gene Stayroff—a man in his early '40s, in a formal business suit (now disheveled and ripped)—is held up into the air by a metal hand. (We don't see the full powersuit until the next panel.)

STAYROFF: P-please, Raymond, don't kill me...

PANEL TWO

Angle on the powersuit (which Raymond is now inside). He tosses Stayroff across the room.

RAYMOND: Begging for your life, little man?
(Word balloon 1)

RAYMOND: Funny. Just earlier today I was begging for my *job*!
(Word balloon 2)

PANEL THREE

Stayroff lands onto a pile of rubble, knocking the wind out of him. Raymond advances towards his former supervisor.

STAYROFF: Ugghh!

PANEL FOUR

Maybe for this panel we can have a side-angle of the powersuit and see Raymond's face through the suit's face visor. Or this can be an 'interior' shot of the suit, so we see Raymond's face.

RAYMOND: I was a good worker, never slacked off, always on time...
(Word balloon 1)

RAYMOND: Why didn't you get rid of Langdon? He's been coming in late for the last *month*?!

(Word balloon 2)

PANEL FIVE

Stayroff, terrified, tries to crawl away.

STAYROFF: Our department had budget cuts, it was nothing personal, I—

RAYMOND: I ruined my life for this company, Stayroff!
(off panel)

PANEL SIX

The powersuit's hand clenches into a rage-filled fist, while the other hand points an accusing finger at Stayroff.

RAYMOND: I worked myself ragged with the long hours, going above and beyond what was expected of me. And the thanks I get?
(Word balloon 1)

RAYMOND: When I submitted the new powersuit spec proposal, you handed it off to the higher-ups, saying it was *yours*. You got all the credit, but did *I* complain? Oh, no, not good 'ol Ray.
(Word balloon 2)

PAGE 18

PANEL ONE

Raymond angrily swings his powersuit's arm sideways, smashing the ruins of a nearby concrete pillar into rubble.

RAYMOND: Called my wife this morning. Know what she said when I told her I was laid off?
(Word balloon 1)

RAYMOND: Told me not to bother coming home, said she always knew I was a failure!
(Word balloon 2)

PANEL TWO

Raymond punches the ground near Stayroff, narrowly missing him. Stayroff manages to avoid the attack...but just barely. The blow from the powersuit creates a crater in the ground.

RAYMOND: Of course, I know my wife's been cheating on me behind my back...but that's *another* story!
(Word balloon 1)

RAYMOND: Can't say I blame her, though...it's not like I'm ever home!
(Word balloon 2)

PANEL THREE

A multi-barreled machine gun ejects up from the powersuit's wrist. Raymond aims it at Stayroff.

For an idea of the gun and how it's attached to the suit, please see folder **Page18/Panel3**.

RAYMOND: You know why, Stayroff? Because I'm always putting in the extra hours *here* to get that promotion you promised me!

PANEL FOUR

Behind the Raymond's powersuit we see Madison and Reena at the far end of the room. Both have their guns out and aimed at Raymond's back.

MADISON: Make another move and I'll ventilate you!

PANEL FIVE

Close-up on the powersuit's face visor as Raymond turns, eyes widening.

RAYMOND: The PCPD?!

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PANEL ONE

Raymond is now facing Madison and Reena. Various panels on his powersuit shift and move, exposing missile pods.

RAYMOND: Where were you people *last* week, when my car was stolen?

An idea of the missile pod design is in the **Page19/Panel1** folder.

PANEL TWO

Nearly a dozen missiles fire out from the pods in the powersuit—each one spiraling through the air towards Madison and Reena.

PANEL THREE

Close-up on Reena. She gasps, frozen in terror. Her eyes are wide with fright.

REENA: Oh...
(Thought balloon 1)

REENA: ...crap...
(Thought balloon 2)

PANEL FOUR

Madison, seeing that Reena is frozen into place, leaps towards her.

MADISON: You idiot...*MOVE!*

PANEL FIVE

Madison tackles Reena to the ground as the missiles fly overhead and to their sides. Several missiles have already hit nearby rubble and portions of the ruins, causing large explosions.

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PANEL ONE

All of the missiles connect with the surrounding area, causing explosions to erupt across the entire area where Madison and Reena are. They can no longer be seen, obscured within the rising smoke. Part of the sub-level collapses.

PANEL TWO

Raymond, in his powersuit, looks away from the smoldering rubble.

RAYMOND: If all my problems could be solved that easily, I'd --

PANEL THREE

Stayroff runs off into a darkened opening in the wall, the remnants of what had once been a large hanger doorway years ago, now cracked and decaying.

RAYMOND: Don't wanna play anymore, Stayroff? Oh, but the *real* game's just getting started!
(off-panel)

PANEL FOUR

Raymond exits towards where Stayroff ran off to. We see some of the rubble where Madison and Reena were buried in the background, smoke still rising from the area.

PANEL FIVE

A portion of the rubble falls to the side, revealing Madison. She lies on the ground trapped, her leg caught under a piece of the debris. She tries to free herself, but it's no use. Her clothes are tattered and ripped. Most of her jacket is gone, exposing her tank top underneath.

MADISON: Uhhh...

PAGE 21

PANEL ONE

Nearby, Reena pushes away part of the debris. Her clothes have been torn too, skirt ripped. Her one arm is still trapped in the rubble. She tries to pull it free while, with a look of surprise, she spots Madison off panel.

REENA: Madison! Are you alright?!

PANEL TWO

Madison keeps trying to free herself, but to no avail.

MADISON: I'll live.

Reena is able to pull her arm free, but tears her sleeve off and part of her shirt, exposing part of her bra. This can be made to be a bit revealing, and to add to the fanservice.

PANEL THREE

Reena tries to help lift the rubble off Madison's leg, but it's not moving.

REENA: It won't budge!

MADISON: No use. Get back to the surface and wait for backup.
(word balloon 1)

MADISON: I'm sure those TAU morons will create an even bigger mess...
(word balloon 2)

(Just for your reference, TAU stands for Tactical Armored Unit)

PANEL FOUR

Reena appears concerned, while Madison just glares at her.

REENA: But the perp, someone has to stop him, you said so yourself! He'll probably kill that guy!

MADISON: And what are you gonna do alone, rookie? You can barely fire your gun.

PANEL FIVE

A defiant look sweeps over Reena's face.

REENA: I know you pegged me for a quitter, but I'm not one. I'm a cop now, and if there's a chance I can save someone's life, well, I will!

PANEL SIX

Reena marches off in the direction of where the powersuit went.

Reena: Just sit tight, I'll be back soon!

Madison speaks into her wrist communicator.

MADISON: Idiot rookie's gonna get herself killed!
(thought balloon)

MADISON: HQ, we have a situation. Get an armored backup unit down here, now!

PAGE 22

PANEL ONE

Scene change to a tunnel—yet another part of the sub-level ruins. Large piping runs along the walls and, especially, the ceiling. (The piping will play a large role a few pages from now.)

We see Stayroff, his back is to a dead end. He's on his knees, hands held together, pleading for his life. He's looking upwards at something off panel. A shadow looms over him.

STAYROFF: R-Raymond, we can still make this right...I-I'll give you your old job back!

PANEL TWO

Raymond, in his powersuit, stands tall over Stayroff.

RAYMOND: Ha! What, so I can go back to being some little worm under *you*? Screw that!

(Word balloon 1)

RAYMOND: With this suit, for the first time in my life, I know what it's like to be the one in control! For the first time, no one can talk *down* to Raymond Finkler!

(Word balloon 2)

PANEL THREE

Some distance away, Reena walks along the tunnel. She holds her gun ready. She's sweating, visibly nervous.

REENA: What am I thinking? This isn't just *crazy*, it's *suicide*!

(Thought balloon 1)

REENA: Maybe...maybe I made a mistake becoming a --

(Thought balloon 2)

PANEL FOUR

Reena spots Raymond and Stayroff in the distance. Reena gulps (maybe we can add in some kind of "gulp" special effect noise).

REENA: There he is...

(Thought balloon 1)

REENA: Alright, Reena...this is it. You can do this...you're not a quitter, you're a police officer—now prove it!

(Thought balloon 2)

PAGE 23

PANEL ONE

Raymond advances on Stayroff. We see Reena behind the powersuit with gun in hand. She aims it at Raymond.

REENA: H-hold it right there!

PANEL TWO

Raymond turns towards Reena, who keeps her gun aimed at him.

REENA: You're busted, pal! The charges are destruction of private property, reckless endangerment, stolen--

PANEL THREE

Raymond holds his arm out towards Reena—the arm with the wrist-mounted gun.

RAYMOND: No one threatens Raymond Finkler, not anymore!

PANEL FOUR

Close up on the multi-barreled gun. It begins to spin, like a gatling gun, preparing to fire at any second!

PANEL FIVE

Angle on Reena, holding gun. Her eyes widen in surprise.

REENA: He's going to shoot!
(Thought balloon)

PANEL SIX

Reena shakily squeezes the trigger of her gun. The weapon fires.

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PANEL ONE

Reena is thrown backwards by the powerful recoil of her gun as she fires rapidly. She's lifted off her feet. Multiple bullets streak forward. Her aim is clearly out of control.

PANEL TWO

The few bullets that connect with Raymond's powersuit ricochet off harmlessly, doing no damage. Several other stray bullets hit a large pipe directly above the powersuit.

PANEL THREE

The pipe bursts. Water pours down over the powersuit. A sprinkler system goes off as well, raining down on Raymond's powersuit.

PANEL FOUR

Reena is thrown to the ground by the recoil after firing her last shot. The gun's slide pulls back, showing us that the weapon's out of bullets. It clicks harmlessly as she continues pulling the trigger.

PANEL FIVE

Raymond holds out the powersuit's arm as water pours harmlessly into the palm of his armored hand. He aims his other arm out, targeting Reena with his wrist-gun.

RAYMOND: That the best you got? It'll take more than a little rain to ruin *my* parade!

PAGE 25

PANEL ONE

Still on the ground, Reena's gun drops helplessly from her hands. A look of shock, terror and despair are on her face. She knows she's done for.

REENA: This is it...so totally it. I'm dead...I'm gonna die...

PANEL TWO

Close-up on Reena's eyes as they widen—she notices something!

REENA: Wait...!
(Thought balloon)

PANEL THREE

Angle on a pool of water that's formed around the powersuit's feet, as water continues to rain down from the pipe.

PANEL FOUR

Reena looks down to her side at the taser in her belt holster. She goes to grab it.

REENA: One chance...
(Thought balloon)

RAYMOND: Any last words, before early retirement?
(off panel)

PANEL FIVE

Reena pulls out the taser and aims it forward. We should get a good look at the weapon here, so we know exactly what it is.

There can be a TASER XIX logo/text on the weapon's side.

REENA: Please let this work!
(Thought balloon)

PANEL FIVE

The taser fires. Two wire coils burst outwards.

Please see folder **Page25/Panel5** for an idea of what the taser could look like when the wires eject out.

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PANEL ONE

Close-up of the taser probes/wires hitting the puddle of water that's formed under the powersuit's feet.

PANEL TWO

Crackles of electricity surge around the powersuit—the result of the electrified taser wires hitting the pooling water that Raymond's standing in.

RAYMOND: ARRHHHGGGG!

PANEL THREE

Raymond's powersuit falls over, crashing to the ground as smoke discharges from the armor plating. It's completely fried.

PANEL FOUR

Reena, still on the floor, lowers the taser. A look of surprise develops on her face. Maybe for this angle, with the way Reena's sitting, we can have a panty shot.

REENA: I...I did it!

PAGE 27

PANEL ONE

Scene change. We're outside HGS Tower. It's early evening.

Police Officers in tactical suits (with PCPD logos on them) have Raymond in handcuffs. Raymond is no longer in his powersuit. His head is hung low as the Officers lead him to an armored police van.

The ruins of the damaged powersuit is seen nearby as some HGS mechanics dismantle it.

Reference images of the Police Officers' tactical suits can be found in folder **Page27/Panel1**.

PANEL TWO

We focus on Reena and Madison nearby. Their clothes are still tattered from the action. Madison leans with her back up against the Hyper Interceptor. She looks off to the side as the situation is being wrapped up, an indifferent look on her face. Reena, however, is wearing a big playful smile.

REENA: Still think I'm a quitter?

PANEL THREE

Madison shows no signs of being impressed. She opens the car door, ready to get in.

MADISON: Only your first day, rookie.
(word balloon 1)

MADISON: Like I said earlier...got money on you not making it the rest of the week.
(word balloon 2)

PANEL FOUR

Madison pauses before entering the car, looking over her shoulder to Reena.

MADISON: Still, that was something, taking down an armored powersuit with only a taser. Quick thinking.

Reena's smile grows.

REENA: Y-you think so?!

PANEL FIVE

Madison, still outside the vehicle, shrugs her shoulders as if her previous comment didn't mean anything.

MADISON: Wasn't a compliment, just making an observation.

PANEL SIX

Wide shot of the girls and the car—maybe in silhouette behind the setting sun (if you think it would look cool). However you think this last panel would leave the reader with the most impact, go for it.

MADISON: Let's get moving.

REENA: You got it, partner!

END OF CHAPTER 1