

DANGER ZONE ONE

“Trick or Cheat? The All Hallows’ Thieves!”

PAGE 1

PANEL ONE

Two criminals, one dressed in a skull mask and the other in a monster mask, sit on beat-up ripped chairs in an old run-down apartment. These criminals, from here on, will be referred to as **Skull** and **Monster**.

Skull is looking through a magazine—we can see from the attractive, barely dressed girl on the cover that it’s a ‘men’s magazine’. The title of the magazine, if we see it in this panel, can be: **FEROX**.

Monster tugs uncomfortably at his mask.

MONSTER: Do we always have to wear these stupid masks?

SKULL: Don’t let the boss hear you say that. Y’know how he is...

I’ve included references of the Skull and Monster masks, along with an idea of what the apartment can look like, in folder **Page 1/Panel 1**.

PANEL TWO

A criminal wearing a devil mask enters the room. He’ll be known as **Devil** from this point forward.

DEVIL: Everything’s set to go. Where’s Mr. Jack?

A reference of the Devil mask is in folder **Page 1/Panel 2**.

PANEL THREE

Angle on Monster.

MONSTER: Ain’t seen the boss all mornin’.

PANEL FOUR

Angle behind **Mr. Jack** as he enters the room. We only see his back here, and not his face.

MR. JACK: I’m here gentlemen. Now that all is in order, we can begin.

A reference of Mr. Jack, as you previously had drawn him for the light novel page is in folder **Page 1/Panel 4**.

PANEL FIVE

Full reveal of Mr. Jack. This should be a low angle, making him look scary and menacing for his grand appearance. He rubs his hands together, as if gleefully ready to start up some trouble.

MR. JACK: The good people of Pallad City will be getting a Halloween to remember... (Balloon 1)

MR. JACK...one that will scare them right out of their skins! (Balloon 2)

Note: Feel free to either make these two balloons connect together, or completely separate. Whatever you feel works better for the panel.

PAGE 2

PANEL ONE

Scene change. We're now in Chief Hardiman's office.

Close-up of Madison's hands slamming down hard on Hardiman's desk.

MADISON: We're the special crimes unit, Hardiman!

PANEL TWO

Reena and **Madison**, both in their police uniforms, stand before Chief Hardiman's desk. Madison is angry, while Reena looks nervous about Madison's outburst.

Hardiman sits in his chair behind the desk, looking tired and rundown, as usual.

MADISON: There are *real* crimes being committed in this city, and you want us to baby-sit some *politician*?!

PANEL THREE

Exhausted, Hardiman holds his hands out, trying to appeal his case.

HARDIMAN: We're stretched thin, Wynter. It's bad enough we have lunatics running around *every* night... (Balloon 1)

HARDIMAN: ...but on Halloween it's like the asylum gates swing open and they all pour out onto the streets! (Balloon 2)

PANEL FOUR

Madison folds her arms. She's pissed.

MADISON: Oh, nice...so you foist this on *us*?

PANEL FIVE

Weary, Hardiman runs his fingers through his hair.

HARDIMAN: Look, when the Mayor requests a police detail, we're obligated to give it to him.

PAGE 3

PANEL ONE

Hardiman shrugs.

HARDIMAN: Any *other* officer would jump at such an easy assignment. (Balloon 1)

HARDIMAN: All you need to do is accompany Mayor Neville to the parade and, after, to some ritzy Halloween event. (Balloon 2)

PANEL TWO

Reena smiles, excited.

REENA: That sounds fun!

Madison gives Reena a sharp, annoyed look.

MADISON: You *would* think that, rookie.

PANEL THREE

Hardiman points a finger at the girls.

HARDIMAN: And he requested the officers be undercover. Seeing as it's Halloween, that means *costumes*.

PANEL FOUR

Reena gets even more excited, clapping her hand together.

REENA: Yay!

Madison gives herself an angry facepalm, like in reference folder **Page 3/Panel 4**.

MADISON: You gotta be kidding?!

PANEL FIVE

Madison storms off toward the door, an annoyed look on her face.

MADISON: I hate Halloween...

PAGE 4

PANEL ONE

Scene change to establishing shot. We're looking at the top of a massively tall skyscraper. A helipad is on the roof, along with a VTOL aircraft.

Reena and Madison stand on the roof near the aircraft. Both girls are in their Halloween costumes, with Reena dressed as a sexy Pirate and Madison in her Viking costume. Madison is wearing her Viking helmet here too.

Please note: Though Reena and Madison are in costumes, they should both still be wearing their communication bracelets. And Reena wears a purse (that hides her gun) while Madison has a pouch attached to her belt that conceals her gun.

References of Madison and Reena's costumes are included in folder **Page 4/Panel 1**. In that folder are also some ideas for the building's roof, helipad and the VTOL aircraft.

PANEL TWO

Madison, embarrassed, blushes as she looks down at her sexy, revealing Viking costume.

MADISON: Could this costume possibly be any *more* embarrassing?

REENA: It was all we could find on such short notice.

PANEL THREE

Reena laughs.

REENA: Besides, I think a Viking suits you!

Madison, annoyed, shouts accusingly.

MADISON: What's *that* supposed to mean?!

PANEL FOUR

Mayor Neville and his **Female Secretary** enter through the roof entrance door. Neville is dressed in suit and tie, while his Secretary wears a revealing business suit and holds a high-tech transparent digital clipboard.

References of Mayor Neville and his Female Secretary are in folder **Page 4/Panel 4**. I've included several different ideas for the Mayor. He should wear a suit and tie, but—as for personality—while he seems confident and in-control at first, we later see he's more of a cowardly type. As for the secretary, I've included an unused Fiora design from chapter 1 that would be perfect.

PANEL FIVE

Reena smiles.

REENA: It's the mayor!

Madison rolls her eyes, not happy at all.

MADISON: Wonderful.

PAGE 5

PANEL ONE

Reena approaches the Mayor, and motions to Madison.

REENA: Hi, Mayor! This is Madison Wynter and I'm Reena Saffron. We're the officers assigned to your security detail.

PANEL TWO

Mayor Neville smiles.

MAYOR NEVILLE: Thank you so much, I already feel safer in the capable hands of PCPD's finest!

PANEL THREE

The Mayor's Secretary, holds a clipboard in one hand, and raises a finger up with the other.

SECRETARY: Mayor, before you take off, remember that first you're scheduled to light the Jack O' Lantern at eight o' clock for the annual Halloween parade. (word balloon 1)

SECRETARY: Then, you're expected at the All Hallows' Eve Costume Ball. (word balloon 2)

PANEL FOUR

Reena, Madison and the Mayor approach the aircraft. The Mayor looks back at his secretary, giving her a pleasant wave of his hand.

MAYOR NEVILLE: Thanks, Haley. I'd be lost without you!

PAGE 6

PANEL ONE

Scene change. Exterior shot of the VTOL aircraft flying through the evening sky.

PANEL TWO

We're now in the interior of the VTOL aircraft.

The Mayor, Reena and Madison sit alone in the luxurious aircraft. It looks like the inside of a very high-class private plane. Madison is no longer wearing her Viking helmet. It can be either on the arm-rest of her chair, or on a nearby table.

MAYOR NEVILLE: I do appreciate the costumes, ladies. I wanted to avoid a noticeable police presence. Having uniformed officers surrounding the mayor doesn't look good. (word balloon 1)

MAYOR NEVILLE: We want to show the public that Pallad City is safe, not a crime-ridden cesspool like Nu Metropol. (word balloon 2)

Interior references of the VTOL aircraft are in the **Page 6/Panel 2** folder.

PANEL THREE

Mayor Neville motions to the window.

MAYOR NEVILLE: It's fun, family events like this parade that makes Pallad City stand out.

PANEL FOUR

Reena looks out the window, pressing her hands up against the glass. She looks amazed.

REENA: Wow, that huge Jack O' Lantern's the one you'll be lighting?

PANEL FIVE

Exterior shot of the VTOL hovering over an extremely large metal Jack O' Lantern that is attached to the top of a tower in the middle of the city. A festive banner is draped below the Jack O' Lantern that reads: PALLAD CITY HALLOWEEN PARADE.

MAYOR NEVILLE: (he's not in this panel, but his word balloon is) That's the one. The press of a button at the stroke of eight and it'll --

References of the large Jack O' Lantern and tower are included in folder **Page 6/Panel 5**.

PAGE 7

PANEL ONE

Inside the aircraft, the interior shakes—as if the aircraft has just made a sudden turn. The Mayor looks alarmed.

MAYOR NEVILLE: What the--?!

PANEL TWO

Exterior of the aircraft. We see it has changed direction and is flying *away* from the Jack O' Lantern.

PANEL THREE

Interior of aircraft. Mayor Neville pushes a button on the wall. Next to the button is a speaker. He talks into it.

MAYOR NEVILLE: Pilot, can you hear me? What's going on? (balloon 1)

MAYOR NEVILLE: We're heading in the opposite direction of the parade. (balloon 2 can connect to the first)

PANEL FOUR

Angle on an overhead ceiling speaker.

PILOT'S VOICE: Sorry sir, diverting course. We're experiencing some engine trouble. We need to make an emergency landing. (This word balloon should have an 'electronic' look, like it's coming through a speaker.)

PANEL FIVE

Mayor Neville, pressing the intercom button, talks into the wall speaker again.

MAYOR NEVILLE: My company's been supplying engines for these aircraft for over two decades...

PAGE 8

PANEL ONE

Interior of pilot's cockpit. Two men sit at the aircraft's controls. One is holding a skull mask, and the other has a monster mask—both are the same masks we seen earlier on Page 1. They're preparing to put the masks on.

The Mayor's voice escapes a speaker.

MAYOR NEVILLE'S VOICE: ...and we've never had a single malfunction reported! (Should have that electronic-style bubble here.)

The guy holding the skull mask gives a sinister smile to his co-pilot.

SKULL: First time for everything, huh?

An example of the pilot's cockpit can be found in reference folder **Page 8/Panel 1.**

PANEL TWO

Both men put the masks on.

The Mayor's voice continues to come through the speaker.

MAYOR NEVILLE'S VOICE: Hello? Anyone there? (Electronic-looking balloon.)

PANEL THREE

Skull turns to Monster.

SKULL: Wanna let our passengers know about the new flight plan...(balloon 1)

SKULL ...or should I say, *fright* plan? (this word balloon can connect to balloon 1)

PANEL FOUR

Monster gets up from his seat, picking up a nearby AK-47 assault rifle.

MONSTER: Heh, heh—now you're startin' to talk like the boss.

A reference of the AK-47 is in folder **Page 8/Panel 4**.

PAGE 9

PANEL ONE

Interior of the plane where the Mayor, Reena and Madison are. The girls are still sitting in their seats, looking at the Mayor.

Mayor Neville is panicked, now yelling into the speaker.

MAYOR NEVILLE: I demand to know what's going on!

PANEL TWO

Receiving no answer, the Mayor turns to Madison and Reena. He looks worried.

MAYOR NEVILLE: We don't have time for this, I'm on a tight schedule!

PANEL THREE

Monster bursts into the passenger area of the aircraft. He's holding the AK-47 in his hands, aiming the weapon at the Mayor and girls.

MONSTER: Stay calm and remain in your seats, folks...

PANEL FOUR

Reena and Madison look at each other, exchanging a glance. Reena looks worried, while Madison has a stern expression, keeping in control.

PANEL FIVE

Monster advances closer, gun still in hand.

MONSTER: ...unless you're wantin' some unnecessary turbulence. Heh. Heh.

PAGE 10

PANEL ONE

Scene change to the outside of a remote, desolate area. We are far from the city, outside an abandoned decrepit, rundown building. It's night out. The building's not extremely tall, but very wide. On the front of the old building is a sign: SKYLINE INDUSTRIES. Even the sign is worn and in a state of disrepair. The building looks like, at one time, it had been on fire.

Outside the building, the VTOL aircraft from the last few pages is parked out front. Mayor Neville, Reena and Madison stand in front of the building, with Skull and Monster behind them—each holding an AK-47 and aiming them at the Mayor and girls.

Also note: the girls are no longer wearing their communication bracelets and Reena's purse and Madison's pouch are on the ground, contents and guns spilled out. (Though depending on the angle of the panel, it's perfectly fine if we don't see the purse/pouch in this panel—as we will see it soon anyway.)

A few ideas/references of the building can be found in folder **Page 10/Panel 1**

PANEL TWO

Mayor Neville, nervously, looks over his shoulder to Skull and Monster. He's clearly unsettled, borderline shocked.

MAYOR NEVILLE: W-who are you people? What are we doing *here*?

VOICE FROM CHARACTER OFF PANEL: It's Halloween, my good mayor... (balloon 1)

VOICE FROM CHARACTER OFF PANEL: ...is it not a perfect night to revisit *ghosts* of the past? (balloon 2 can connect with the previous one)

PANEL THREE

Mayor Neville spins around, looking in the direction of the voice. He's startled.

MAYOR NEVILLE: Who...?

PANEL FOUR

Angle on Mr. Jack standing nearby. This should be a dramatic looking panel, to emphasize Mr. Jack's creepy look. Devil stands next to him, AK-47 in hand.

MR. JACK: Boo!

PANEL FIVE

Madison leans in close to Reena, keeping her voice low.

MADISON: Get a look at this guy. Hardiman was right, all the nutcases really *do* come out on Halloween.

PAGE 11

PANEL ONE

Skull waves the barrel of his gun in the direction of Reena and Madison.

SKULL: The mayor brought some friends along.

PANEL TWO

Monster points to Reena and Madison's purse/pouch, which lay on the ground, the contents have been emptied out. Lipstick, make-up, and two smaller versions of Reena and Madison's guns rest on the concrete:

MONSTER: Look what we found, boss. The girls were carrying those.

PANEL THREE

Mr. Jack lifts a playful finger to the side of his head, as if thinking. He looks at Reena and Madison.

MR. JACK: Something tells me the guns *weren't* included with those enticing costumes.

PANEL FOUR

Skull, having made his way over to Mr. Jack, holds up the two communicator bracelets for his boss to see.

SKULL: And these too, Mr. Jack, whatever they are...

Mr. Jack leans in, looking at the devices closely.

MR. JACK: Ah, standard issue communication devices, I've seen them before. (balloon 1)

MR. JACK: These pretty ladies are PCPD officers. (connect to balloon 1)

PANEL FIVE

Devil raises his AK-47.

DEVIL: The PCPD?! Let's waste 'em!

PANEL SIX

Mr. Jack pushes down on the barrel of Devil's gun, lowering the weapon.

MR. JACK: Where's your devilish spirit? They *too* are invited to my Halloween party.

PANEL SEVEN

Mr. Jack walks toward the building, waving for his men to follow, along with their 'guests'.

MR. JACK: Now come, bring our hostages...er, I mean *guests*, inside.

PAGE 12

PANEL ONE

Scene change to inside the Skyline Industries building, moments later.

Angle on the corner of the ceiling. We see a large spider-web with a spider in it.

PANEL TWO

From the surrounding area, it's clear that this place had once been a factory for aircraft like the VTOL aircraft we had previously seen. There are still machines and aircraft parts inside, but it's evident that a fire had ruined the inside of this place years ago. Everything is partly destroyed.

Mr. Jack, Devil, Skull and Monster stand around Mayor Neville, Madison and Reena.

Mr. Jack theatrically waves his arms around, in an over-exaggerated motion.

MR. JACK: Remember this place, dear Mayor? You *should*. (word balloon 1)

MR. JACK: Skyline Industries, your venerated company before that unfortunate fire last year...tsk, tsk. (word balloon 2, can connect to 1)

References of the factory's ruined interior are in folder **Page 12/Panel 2**.

PANEL THREE

Mayor Neville, tense, looks at Mr. Jack.

MAYOR NEVILLE: What's the meaning of all this? What do you want?

MR. JACK: Only to embrace this glorious holiday's motto. 'Trick or treat.' This fair city provides me with five-hundred million dollars...

PANEL FOUR

Mr. Jack continues talking, dramatically raising a finger into the air.

MR. JACK: ...quite a treat, and, in exchange, I'll decline from giving you, and the people of this town, the *ultimate* trick! (balloon 1)

MR. JACK: You'll also get to live. A generous deal, isn't it? (balloon 2)

PANEL FIVE

Even though annoyed, Madison can't help but laugh mockingly.

MADISON: Ha! You must've had your head buried too long in a pumpkin patch. (word balloon 1)

MADISON: No one's going to hand over that kind of cash, not in Pallad City, even for the mayor! (word balloon 2)

MADISON: Should've kidnapped some megacorp CEO instead. (connect to word balloon 2)

PAGE 13

PANEL ONE

Mr. Jack's hand caresses Madison under her chin.

MR. JACK: My, my, what a sharp girl. 'Tis true, this is no mere ransom or kidnapping of one lone civil servant.

PANEL TWO

Mr. Jack holds up a remote detonator switch.

MR. JACK: Behold! One press of a button and Pallad City shall witness a fireworks show that's sure to make the history books!

MADISON: What are you talking about?

Reference of the detonator switch is in folder **Page 13/Panel 2**.

PANEL THREE

Mr. Jack holds the detonator switch tight in his hand. Behind him, we should see an image of the big Jack O' Lantern in Pallad City that we seen on Page 6. (This should be done like on Page 6 / Panel 4 of Chapter One, when you had the Police Officer talking about Madison being the 'Ice Queen of the PCPD' with an image of Madison behind him, except here the metal Jack O' Lantern is behind Mr. Jack.) Reference in folder **Page 13/Panel 3**.

MR. JACK: The parade's mascot, that oversized Jack O' Lantern... (word balloon 1)

MR. JACK: It's been primed with enough explosives to wipe out six city blocks! (word balloon 2)

PANEL FOUR

Mayor Neville's eyes go wide, he's in disbelief.

MAYOR NEVILLE: That's beyond madness!

Reena is shocked.

REENA: You're crazy!

PANEL FIVE

Mr. Jack points to Mayor Neville.

MR. JACK: But *you* have a chance to save *countless* lives, Mayor. (word balloon 1)

MR. JACK: And who better to secure my five-hundred million, than a *corrupt* politician. (word balloon 2)

PANEL SIX

Nervous, Mayor Neville starts sweating.

MAYOR NEVILLE: C-corrupt? You really *are* a lunatic, I--

PAGE 14

PANEL ONE

Mr. Jack, still talking to the Mayor, motions to Reena and Madison.

MR. JACK: Perhaps our friends here from the PCPD would like to hear how you torched your own business? (word balloon 1)

MR. JACK: The one we currently stand in *now*. (connect to word balloon 1)

PANEL TWO

The Mayor looks more worried.

MAYOR NEVILLE: What?!

Mr. Jack turns to Reena and Madison.

MR. JACK: Every year, on October 31st, Skyline Industries had a Halloween party for the workers.

PANEL THREE

Mr. Jack continues his story.

MR. JACK: They were encouraged to wear their costumes and partake in the festivities. (word balloon 1)

MR. JACK: But last year, the owner had an extra surprise in store. He secretly had his business burned down. (word balloon 2)

PANEL FOUR

New angle on Mr. Jack as he tells more of his tale.

MR. JACK: You see, the owner needed the insurance money. He'd been hitting hard times... (word balloon 1)

MR. JACK: ...and more funds were required for that year's re-election campaign. (word balloon 2)

PANEL FIVE

Mayor Neville is panicked.

MAYOR NEVILLE: Hold on a --

Mr. Jack continues talking.

MR. JACK: Fortunately, everyone made it out of the building in time. (word balloon 1)

MR. JACK: Well, almost everyone. I, however, had been trapped in that hellish inferno. (connect to word balloon 1)

PAGE 15

PANEL ONE

Mr. Jack sweeps his arms upward in a dramatic fashion.

MR. JACK: The heat was unimaginable. It's quite remarkable how searing flames can fuse plastic to human flesh.

PANEL TWO

Mr. Jack motions to his mask.

MR. JACK: And lo, this ghoulish mask is permanently affixed to my face. (word balloon 1)

MR. JACK: Now *everyday* is Halloween! (word balloon 2)

PANEL THREE

Madison doesn't look impressed.

MADISON: You have *any* proof to back this up?

Mayor Neville turns to Madison, unable to believe that she would even consider believing Mr. Jack.

MAYOR NEVILLE: Wait, you don't actually *believe* this madman?!

PANEL FOUR

Mr. Jack holds up a high-tech USB Drive.

MR. JACK: Oh, but I have it all... (word balloon 1)

MR. JACK: ...all of Mayor Neville's files, who he paid to burn down his company, transactions, audio logs... (word balloon 2)

PANEL FIVE

Mayor Neville steps forward anxiously.

MAYOR NEVILLE: Impossible!

MR. JACK: No Neville, unlike the bricks and mortar that were once your company, digital information is much harder to destroy.

PANEL SIX

Reena, with far more compassion than Madison, speaks to Mr. Jack.

REENA: If that's true, give us the evidence...we can get you justice!

Mr. Jack acts playful, pretending to give it some thought.

MR. JACK: Justice? Hm, interesting. But what can *justice* buy? (word balloon 1)

MR. JACK: Five-hundred mil' sounds far *more* appealing. (connect to word balloon 1)

PAGE 16

PANEL ONE

Madison springs into action, elbowing Monster hard in the face, who is standing behind her—holding his AK-47.

MADISON: I've heard enough!

MONSTER: UHHH!

PANEL TWO

Monster jerks back in pain, nearly falling over, while wildly firing his AK-47 into the air.

MONSTER: B-bitch broke my nose!

PANEL THREE

Several bullets from Monsters assault rifle hit an overhead light, shattering the glass and bulb.

PANEL FOUR

The room is now dark. (Obviously we can see what's going on, but the next few panels, until the lights get put back on, should have darker shades to emphasize the lack of light.)

Monster stumbles around, while Skull, Devil and Mr. Jack are caught off guard by what's going on.

Madison begins to run, motioning for Reena to follow.

MADISON: Reena! Get moving!

PANEL FIVE

Reena acknowledges Madison's order and grabs hold of Mayor Neville's arm, pulling him along as they run after Madison.

REENA: Got it!

PAGE 17

PANEL ONE

Madison, Reena and the Mayor have taken off—they are no longer in the next few panels.

Wasting no time, Mr. Jack turns to his men, pointing at them.

MR. JACK: Get those emergency lights on! Seal the building!

PANEL TWO

Devil runs to a wall, turning an industrial light switch. Emergency lights flood the room, restoring power.

DEVIL: Lights comin' on, Mr. Jack!

A reference for the light switch is in folder **Page 17/Panel 2**.

PANEL THREE

Skull slams his hand against a large button mounted on the wall.

SKULL: Place is locked down, boss!

PANEL FOUR

Mr. Jack gestures to Skull, Devil and Monster—each of his men have their AK-47s ready.

MR. JACK: Boys, you may do as you wish with the officers before shuffling them off this mortal coil. (word balloon 1)

MR. JACK: The good mayor, however, must remain alive...for now. (word balloon 2)

PANEL FIVE

Monster, Skull, and Devil all run into the direction where Madison, Reena and the Mayor ran off to.

PAGE 18

PANEL ONE

We're now in a different room of the factory. We see different machinery here.

Madison leads Reena and Mayor Neville to a door. The door is large, industrial looking.

MAYOR NEVILLE: T-these people are certified maniacs!

PANEL TWO

Madison tries to open the door, but it's no use. It's locked shut.

MADISON: Locked! Shit...

REENA: What are we gonna do?

PANEL THREE

Madison turns to Reena. As always, Madison is calm and in control, while Reena looks nervous.

MADISON: Take the mayor and find somewhere to hide.

REENA: What about you? I'm not leaving without—

PANEL FOUR

Annoyed Madison cuts Reena off and points off panel.

MADISON: Don't argue! First priority is protecting the mayor! (word balloon 1)

MADISON: Now go! (word balloon 2)

PANEL FIVE

Reluctantly, and with an uncertain expression on her face, Reena hurries off with Mayor Neville. The Mayor looks terrified.

PAGE 19

PANEL ONE

Scene change to another part of the factory. Devil looks around, AK-47 in his hands. He is alone.

DEVIL: C'mon out, girls. Don't ya wanna party with us?

PANEL TWO

Nearby, Madison is knelt down on the floor, looking through some rubble.

MADISON: Have to find some kind of weapon... (thought balloon)

PANEL THREE

A figure looms over Madison, a shadow falling upon her.

VOICE: My lucky night.

PANEL FOUR

Madison spins around, coming face to face with Devil. It's obvious to us that she's hiding something behind her back. But Devil is too caught up looking at her sexy body to notice.

DEVIL: Now we can have some *real* fun.

PANEL FIVE

Devil leans in, gun pointed at her. The barrel touches perversely against her breast.

DEVIL: Baby, with a hot bod like that... (balloon 1)

DEVIL: ...you bring out the *devil* in me. (connect to balloon 1)

PAGE 20

PANEL ONE

Madison seductively leans in towards Devil.

MADISON: Then you won't mind if I tell you...

PANEL TWO

Madison swings out a metal pipe, that she was hiding behind her back, crashing it against the side of Devil's head.

MADISON: ...to go to hell!

PANEL THREE

Devil drops to the floor, unconscious.

Another voice can be heard from someone off panel.

VOICE: Hey Lester, where you at?

PANEL FOUR

The source of the voice, Monster, runs over to Devil's body. Madison is nowhere in sight. Devil is still knocked out.

MONSTER: Damn Lester, what happened to you?

PANEL FIVE

From behind Monster, something moves. Monster turns, firing his AK-47...

PAGE 21

PANEL ONE

...the bullets shred through the cape from Madison's costume—it was thrown out as a diversion. Madison is still nowhere to be seen.

PANEL TWO

From the side, Madison (now **not** wearing a cape for her costume, since she just tossed it out to distract Monster), leaps out, throwing a devastating kick towards Monster.

PANEL THREE

The kick connects hard with Monster's face.

MONSTER: OOOOFF!

PANEL FOUR

The force of the blow sends Monster sliding across the floor.

PANEL FIVE

Monster's head hits up against a concrete column, knocking him out.

PAGE 22

PANEL ONE

Scene change to yet another part of the factory.

Skull glances around, his AK-47 ready. Behind him are numerous industrial metal cylinders that have been stacked from the floor to the ceiling.

SKULL: Come on out and I promise not to--

Image references of the stack of metal cylinders can be seen in folder **Page 22/Panel 1**.

PANEL TWO

Close, dramatic angle on Skull's face. His eyes widen in surprise. Something is coming at him!

SKULL: Sonuva--!

PANEL THREE

An industrial crane hook, mounted from wires that reach up to the ceiling, swings towards Skull. It's coming at him fast!

A reference of the industrial crane hook is provided in folder **Page 22/ Panel 3**.

PANEL FOUR

Skull leaps out of the way, just missing getting hit by the swinging hook.

PANEL FIVE

The hook continues onward, hitting the cylinders behind Skull.

PAGE 23

PANEL ONE

Skull turns in the direction from where the hook came. We see a large turbine engine, but beyond that it's dark in that corner of the factory, masked by shadow.

SKULL: You missed, suckas! Now come on out and—

A reference of the large turbine engine can be found in folder **Page 23/Panel 1**. The turbine engine plays great importance soon.

PANEL TWO

CREAK. CREAK. CREAK noises are heard. Skull hears the noise and turns around, looking up to the metal cylinders.

SKULL: Huh?

PANEL THREE

The cylinders, previously hit by the hook, all collapse, falling on Skull.

PANEL FOUR

Skull is completely buried by the cylinders.

PANEL FIVE

Reena and Mayor Neville step out from the darkness near the industrial turbine engine. Reena has a smile on her face.

REENA: Even on Halloween, all skeletons should stay buried!

PANEL SIX

A few feet away, near the turbine engine, stands Mr. Jack. He holds a revolver in his hand, aiming the pistol at Reena.

MR. JACK: Well played, officer. But all for naught!

A reference of Mr. Jack's gun is in folder **Page 23/Panel 6**.

PAGE 24

PANEL ONE

Unseen by all, Madison enters this part of the factory. Hiding behind a column, or industrial machine, or aircraft part (your choice), Madison sees what's going on.

Nearby, we see a control switch with two buttons.

A reference of the control switch has been included in folder **Page 24/Panel 1**.

PANEL TWO

A look of concern crosses Madison's face as she secretly observes Mr. Jack pointing his gun at Reena and Mayor Neville. Mr. Jack is still standing near the Turbine Engine's exhaust.

MADISON: Damn... (thought balloon)

PANEL THREE

Close-up of Madison's eyes widening as she spots the nearby control switch.

PANEL FOUR

Close-up of control switch. Text on the switch reads: **EXHAUST TURBINE**
The word **ON** is located above the top button, while **OFF** is under the bottom button.

PANEL FIVE

Madison strikes the ON button.

PANEL SIX

A **WHRRRRRR** sound effect is heard near Mr. Jack. He turns to the turbine engine, which starts glowing.

MR. JACK: Wha--?!

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PANEL ONE

A fiery blast escapes the turbine engine's exhaust, launching Mr. Jack into the air.

PANEL TWO

Mr. Jack lands hard against the wall, across the room, slumping onto the ground. Smoke rises from his tattered clothes and jack o' lantern head. His witch hat is gone.

MR. JACK: Uuhhhhhhh...

PANEL THREE

Madison stands over Mr. Jack, his detonation switch now in her hand. This should be a low angle, heroic shot on Madison.

MADISON: Looks like you dropped something.

PANEL FOUR

Reena, with a huge smile on her face, rushes over to Madison.

REENA: Wow Madison, that was great! I thought we were goners back there!

PANEL FIVE

Madison, not amused by Reena's praise, bends down, and starts going through Mr. Jack's jacket pocket.

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PANEL ONE

Mayor Neville walks over, wiping the sweat from his forehead with a handkerchief. He looks relieved.

MAYOR NEVILLE: Well done, ladies. This psychopath should be locked away at once!

PANEL TWO

Madison rises, holding Mr. Jack's USB device in her hand—the same one we seen earlier. She gives the Mayor a stern, no-nonsense look.

MADISON: He might not be the *only* one getting locked away, Mayor. (word balloon 1)

MADISON: If this device proves you were involved in illicit activities-- (word balloon 2)

PANEL THREE

Nervously, Mayor Neville points to the USB device in Madison's hand.

MAYOR NEVILLE: Wait! Wh-what are you going to do with that...? (word balloon 1)

MAYOR NEVILLE: M-maybe we can come to some agreement? What's your price? Name it! (word balloon 2)

PANEL FOUR

Madison walks away from Mayor Neville, not listening to his desperate pleas.

MADISON: Bribing an officer is a criminal offense, sir.

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PANEL ONE

Scene change. We're outside the Skyline Industries building. It's still night out.

Police cars are outside. PCPD Officers bring Mr. Jack, Skull, Monster, and Devil out of the building, all are in handcuffs. They no longer have their masks on. Only Mr. Jack still has his pumpkin mask on.

PANEL TWO

Madison and Reena stand outside in front of a PCPD car. Reena sighs, she looks tired.

REENA: I guess this wasn't such an easy assignment after all, huh?

MADISON: Never is. Not in Pallad City.

PANEL THREE

Reena looks up, as if remembering something. She is disappointed.

REENA: Aww, and I missed the parade too...

MADISON: Parade? I've had enough *creeps* for one night. C'mon, we're heading out.

PANEL FOUR

Officer **Gripps** and **Sev** are nearby, leading Mr. Jack into the back of a police car. Gripps sees Madison. Gripps has a grin on his face.

GRIPPS: Will wonders never cease? Nice costume, Wynter! (word balloon 1)

GRIPPS: Maybe you *are* human, after all. (connect to word balloon 1)

PANEL FIVE

Madison turns away from Gripps, annoyed. She folds her arms, pouting.

Reena smiles.

MADISON: I *hate* Halloween!