

THE UNDESIRABLES PRESENT
MONGREL
in:
"FIGHT OR FLIGHT"

PAGE ONE

Panel 1

Large shot/Wide shot - Above and in front of woman - An attractive and distressed woman is seen lying flat on top of a large eighteen wheeler truck as it speeds forward (toward the reader) on an otherwise empty highway.

CAP: "SIR, I HAVE REPORTS THAT THE TARGET IS FLEEING TOWARD A HEAVILY POPULATED METROPOLITAN AREA."

Panel 2

Action shot - She looks behind her to see that there are five black sedan style grav cars behind the truck. They should look menacing.

CAP: "THEN I NEED YOU TO KEEP THAT FROM HAPPENING. SHE IS A VERY DANGEROUS AND VERY VALUABLE ASSET TO US."

Panel 3

Reaction shot - She looks forward in surprise at what is Off Panel ahead of her.

CAP: "MY MEN ARE IN PURSUIT AS WE--"

CAP: "..."

Panel 4

Wide shot - Two black sedans are seen parked on either side of the road ahead. In the middle of the sedans are four men in black suits setting up two road spikes going across the road. There should be no way for the truck to appear to be able to out maneuver the spikes because they are both going across the width of the road.

CAP: "YES, SIR."

Panel 5

Close shot - inset into panel 6 - The truck's tires hitting the spikes and popping as they roll over them.

CAP: "CUE THE EXPLOSION."

CAP: "BUT, SIR, THAT MAY NOT BE NECESS--"

Panel 6

Wide shot - The truck (with the woman on top of it still lying flat and hanging on for dear life) skidding and sliding as it t-bones.

CAP: "NOW."

Panel 1

Large shot/Frontal shot - (see "explosion ref pic" for reference on angle) - A huge explosion from within the truck's cargo hold sends the woman flying through the air. The cars chasing the truck cannot be seen behind the explosion.

Panel 2

Foreground: Man in Black's foot coming down on some glass from the windshield. Background: The woman is seen having landed on the hood of a parked car on the side of the road, a painful disposition on her face as she looks a bit dazed from the blast.

MIB (Off Panel): *LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE A LITTLE FAR FROM HOME, PRETTY LADY.*

SFX: *CRASH*

Panel 3

Woman POV - The agent is seen standing before her with his fellow agents behind him in various stages of getting out of their black sedans and making their way to the scene with devious smirks on their faces.

MIB: *THAT LOOKED LIKE IT HURT. DON'T WORRY, WE'RE GOING TO GET YOU ALL BETTER. GET UP.*

Panel 4

Close shot - The woman is angry and ready to fight, bearing her teeth. Four fangs (normal looking human fangs; 2 upper and 2 lower) can be seen on her upper and lower rows.

MiB (Off Panel): *WE'VE GOT PLACES TO GO. PEOPLE TO--*

Panel 1

Large shot/Action shot - The woman (teeth still bared like a cornered animal) lashes out at the man standing before her with a right cross to the face. Background: There are agents in the background running up to the scene with surprised looks on their faces. The shot should be focused on the woman in the background while the man's pained face is more in the foreground.

SFX: *KRAKKA*

Panel 2

Reaction shot - the agent has taken a knee and is wiping/holding a hand to his bloody mouth and nose while looking up at the woman with an irritated smirk.

MiB: **I SEE YOU'RE NOT GOING TO MAKE THIS EASY FOR US. VERY WELL, THEN.**

Panel 3

Overhead angled shot - He stands as more and more agents fall in line around the tense woman, knees bent and hands balled in fists as if preparing for a fight. The agents have formed a large, but still constricting and suffocating, circle around the woman.

MiB: **THE BOYS WILL SEE TO IT YOU MIND.**

Woman: **ALRIGHT, BOYS.**

Panel 4

Reaction shot/Close shot - Close on the woman's fierce looking eyes as she looks around her.

Woman: **LET'S DANCE.**

Panel 1

Foreground: One of the agents is reeling in pain, revealing to the reader that he has four deep and bloody (blood should be spurting from the marks as if this just happened a millisecond ago) scratch/claw marks going across his face. Background: The woman is fiercely attacking another agent after having clawed at the agent in the foreground. She has already clawed several more agents (who have dropped their guns) in the background and is in the process of raising her hand to another.

Clawed agent: **AAARRRRGGHHHH!!**

Panel 2

The woman is roundhouse kicking a pained agent in the back while gripping another by the throat. The other alert agents surrounding her leap into action.

Agent: **ACK!**
SFX: *WHOOMP!*

Panel 3

Background: The woman has ripped the agent's esophagus from his neck, leaving him holding a bloody neck, covering his gory wound with both hands. The woman has thrown the bloody mess into the face of another agent to slow him down while she has extended her free hand straight out to her side and into another agent's now bleeding throat. The hand should be a straight line, where her nails break the skin of the agent's neck/throat, but she has not done anything more than that yet. A leaping agent is above and behind her with his hands up high, ready to bring them down for a double fist attack.

Leaping agent: **RRRAAAGGGHHHH!!!!**

Panel 4

Two interlaced hands making a massive fist come down hard on the woman's back as she cries out in angry pain. The other agents are about to descend upon her.

SFX: *WUUD!!*
Woman: **AHH!!**

Panel 5

The agents have dogpiled on the woman, who is no longer visible due to the sheer numbers of her enemies.

Panel 6

Clone shot of panel 5.

Agents: **AAAAAGGGGHHHHHH!!!!**

Panel 7

About half of the agents are running away from/falling on the ground the dogpile, cupping their hands to cover bloody genitalia.

CAP: "SIR, MOST OF MY MEN DIDN'T COME BACK. THE ONES THAT DID... I WANT TO KNOW JUST WHY THE HELL THIS WOMAN IS SO DAMNED IMPORTANT TO THE PROJECT... SIR."

CAP: "WE GOT HER."

PAGE SIX

Panel 1

The woman is in a sterilized environment, lying unconscious on the bare floor behind a set of bars, but all we can see due to the shadow in the cage-like holding area are her legs and bare feet. Above the bars is a sign that reads simply, "Chimera Project: Mongrel". On either side of the cage are two men. One is Khamen (from the Bob story) and the other is a military captain. Khamen is looking toward the unconscious woman behind the bars while the captain looks down and away with closed eyes in angry shame.

CAP: *DREAMLAND SEVEN. ABOVE TOP SECRET US MILITARY FACILITY.*

Khamen: IT TOOK A DOZEN OF OUR FINEST PATRIOTS, BUT NOW WE'VE GOT POSSIBLY THE LAST CANDIDATE ON THE PLANET THAT COULD BE USED FOR THIS PARTICULAR BLOODLINE PROJECT. GOOD JOB, CAPTAIN. YOU DID YOUR COUNTRY A FINE SERVICE TODAY. AND YOU ARE DISMISSED.

End.

Character list:

Attractive Woman: She has a perpetually fierce look on her face and has olive colored skin. Around 5'6" and is average for her height without an accentuated bosom. Everything else is proportionate.

Agents: All dressed in black suits with white shirts and black ties and black shades. Sizes range but they are not all muscular and they are not all small. There is no average agent. They are all Caucasian.

Mongrel: Once a human but no longer, Mongrel is little more than an attack dog with the strength and speed of a monster and the tracking skills of a bloodhound. She is sure to bring the Undesirables back to Dreamland Seven, curl up with the bones of her latest man sized treat and go to sleep. This is the story of how she came to be at Dreamland Seven...