**SPACECOOLER #3**

***Slow Boat to Hell***

**Mark Fenton**

**Brian Rogers**

**PAGE ONE.**

PANEL ONE. A WIDESCREEN PANEL.

Close on the eye of a doll. The plastic has a shine from the light as it stares straight at the reader.

CAPTION: Omega Ithacan – prisoner ward-cell1871H “It’s arrival day. We must look our best to greet the newcomers.”

PANEL TWO: A WIDESCREEN PANEL.

Pull back to see the head of a clown doll against a cold metal wall, its body is off panel. The doll still stares straight ahead at the reader. This is one of those old style looking creepy AF dolls, maybe part ventriloquist dummy?

CAPTION: You had better be on your best behavior.

PANEL THREE. A WIDESCREEN PANEL.

Pull back farther to see the clown doll is sitting on a cot style bed. The view is looking into the room from the side. We see the entirety of the bed from the longer side view. There are 2 kids posters taped to the wall.

CAPTION: We won’t ever get a roommate if you can’t control your anger.

PANEL FOUR. A WIDESCREEN PANEL.

Shot is from behind “BIG BABY”, who stands in an orange jumpsuit looking into a prison cell mirror, his reflection looks back at him.

CAPTION: Today could be the day that changes our lives forever.

**PAGE TWO AND THREE.**

Two-page splash.

Shot is of 2 floors of the cellblock (reference - [https://www.gannett-cdn.com/-mm-/d215514c175dc755c85c7c38de5bc2cd9863e587/c=165-0-2762-1953/local/-/media/2016/10/03/MIGroup/Lansing/636110853626105841-cellblock7a.JPG?width=534&height=401&fit=crop](https://www.gannett-cdn.com/-mm-/d215514c175dc755c85c7c38de5bc2cd9863e587/c%3D165-0-2762-1953/local/-/media/2016/10/03/MIGroup/Lansing/636110853626105841-cellblock7a.JPG?width=534&height=401&fit=crop)) “Big Baby” is in the top left cell and we see an inmate in each of the cells, even if it is just a shadow outline. We should show the prisoners who we have given specific characteristics to here as an introduction.

CAPTION: “The Side Show” The section of the prison claimed by the mentally unstable.

Title: Slow Boat to Hell

Writer: Mark Fenton

Art: Brian Rogers

**PAGE FOUR.**

PANEL ONE.

CAPTION: “The Captain” Charged with multiple counts of Grand Larceny and one count murder.

THE CAPTAIN sits in his wheelchair reading the bible. He is inside of his cell, but the door is open.

 OFF PANEL PRISONER:

 Hey Pops, It’s arrival day, or in your case maybe exit day.

 CAPTAIN:

 I’ve made my peace. If it’s my time, then so be it. You better just worry about yourself.

PANEL TWO.

CAPTION: “Teddy 2 Guns”, serial murderer. Convicted of 28 murders, all the victims having been shot twice in the head.

Teddy stands in front of the Captain

 TEDDY:

 Ha, Teddy 2-Guns ain’t afraid of nothing, you should know that by now. You ready to go see what garbage they brought this year?

 CAPTAIN:

 It’s not the new inmates that I want to see. Don’t you ever worry about the cops they send up here? They control your life for a year. They could end it without a second thought, so you need to think about that and stay low to the ground. We all deserve to be here, but that doesn’t mean we need to die any sooner.

PANEL THREE:

A WIDESCREEN PANEL.

CAPTION: It’s a hard rule of the prison yard that the new officers will bring a death list with them. Just as it’s a lottery that chooses the cops that come here, the prisoners know it’s a lottery that decides who will be killed. They gave up trying to disrupt the process after year 3 when a scared officer left the bay door open and an extra 40 prisoners ended up drifting through space.

Teddy pushes the Captain’s wheelchair down the cellblock corridor. Prisoners are fighting all around them.

PANEL FOUR:

CAPTION: Ragdoll, pedophile. The minute his crimes were known in the prison yard he became everyone’s punching bag or sex toy.

Close on RAGDOLL as he sits on his bunk smoking a cigarette. He is wearing so much makeup it is clownlike. He is bone thin with dirty, thin, long hair. He wears a wifebeater top and prison pants that have been cut into Daisy Dukes.

 RAGDOLL

 Could you boys keep it down out there? Mama isn’t ready to face the day yet.

PANEL FIVE.

CAPTION: Ragdoll is also known for his ability to make some of the best toilet wine in the prison.

Ragdoll stands next to the toilet in his cell, the lid to the top tank of the toilet has been taken off. He holds a coffee cup that has the saying, “I Hate Mondays”.

**PAGE FIVE.**

PANEL ONE.

A WIDESCREEN PANEL.

A prisoner runs down a corridor waving his arms in the air. Prison cells can be seen beside him as he runs. It’s a dank and dirty area with some graffiti sprayed on it.

 PRISONER

 IT’S ARRIVAL DAY! THEY ARE HERE! THEY ARE HERE!

PANEL TWO.

A WIDESCREEN PANEL.

Close on a fist coming towards the reader. This is what the running prisoner is seeing.

 SFX:POW

PANEL THREE.

A WIDESCREEN PANEL.

CAPTION: Not all the prisoners share the same enthusiasm for Arrival Day.

The prisoner lays unconscious and sprawled out on the ground.

PANEL FOUR.

A WIDESCREEN PANEL.

CAPTION: The OX, crimes unknown.

Close on OX from the waist up, he is a mountain of a man. He looks down towards the prisoner.

 OX

 We know what day it is. You idiots get so worked up every year.

PANEL FIVE.

A WIDESCREEN PANEL.

Shot is from behind OX as he walks down the prison corridor, again we see his immense size here. Prisoners part to the left and right clearing a path for him.

**PAGE SIX AND SEVEN**

SPLASH PAGE

CAPTION: ARRIVAL DAY – The first day of a year of new masters. A day of new beginnings for some and closure for others.

Massive group shot of the all the prisoners in the open area of the prison. A bigger open lower area with levels above. I’m using GOTG as a reference - <https://d13ezvd6yrslxm.cloudfront.net/wp/wp-content/images/ZZ2FC8AC4A.jpg>

Have fun with it, maybe drop in Easter eggs? Don’t show the Crowbar Killer yet.

**PAGE EIGHT**

PANEL ONE

CAPTION: Every prison has a social hierarchy, the same holds true in space. A prisoner's place in the hierarchy is determined by a wide array of factors including previous crimes, access to [contraband](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Contraband), affiliation with prison gangs, and physical or sexual domination of other prisoners.

The CROWBAR KILLER sits on a makeshift throne, an old, dirty, worn out crown sits on his head. He holds a wooden crowbar in one hand.

PANEL TWO

CAPTION: As in hierarchy, the person at the top wants to know when they have competition.

A PRISONER runs down the walkway along the outside of the cells.

 PRISONER

 Oh man, is he gonna be **pissed.**

PANEL THREE

CAPTION: “I don’t ask for much.”

Close on the Crowbar Killer’s face, he has that fake smile/I’m really pissed off look.

PANEL FOUR

The prisoner stands with his back to the reader at an open cell. He is blocking the view into the cell.

 PRISONER

 Hey, Boss. The shuttle is here.

PANEL FIVE

Tight on the Crowbar Killer’s mouth.

 CROWBAR KILLER

 You’re late.

PANEL SIX

Close on the Prisoner’s face, he has a scared/uneasy look.

 PRISONER

 Yyyyeeah, sorry bout that, Boss.

PANEL SEVEN

Tight on the Crowbar Killer’s hand now clenching his crowbar tightly.

 CROWBAR KILLER

 As King of this shit hole, on this day of arrival, I am going to perform an act of kindness and an act of cruelty. Care to guess which one you’re going to receive?

**PAGE NINE**

PANEL ONE

Shot is from the waist of the Crowbar Killer down, as he walks out of his cell. The Prisoner lays in a pile, bloody, and beaten on the floor. The bloody crowbar hangs next to the Killer’s leg as he walks.

 CROWBAR KILLER

 Let’s go protect the throne.

PANEL TWO

The Bearded Guard and Hawaiian Shirt walk out of a doorway, each carries a duffle bag. They both smile as it is finally time to go home.

 BEARDED GUARD

 Whelp, parting is such sweet sorrow and all that, but we are out of here. My parting wish is that you two kids work out your differences and play nicely for a year.

 HAWAIIAN SHIRT

 You have free WIFI, access to an amazing gym, so take advantage of it. The prisoners will do what they are going to do. Avoid each other if that’s what you need. Do what works for the two of you.

PANEL THREE

Close on CHEVEYO as he still stares off into the PIGSTY. He has a focused and menacing look to him.

 CHEVEYO

 Yeah, yeah. Have a good trip home. I’ll let the three of you have your heart to hearts. I’m going to make room for the new arrivals.

PANEL FOUR

Cheveyo has started walking away, his back is turned towards the reader. Hawaiian Shirt has lowered his head with his hand on his forehead.

 HAWAIIAN SHIRT

 (low tone) He is enjoying this a little too much.

**PAGE TEN**

PANEL ONE

Cheveyo storms down a corridor towards the commissary. He wears a half scowl/half grin on his face. He is so close to his goal that he can barely contain his excitement.

 CHEVEYO

 Hey, Pilots. I hate to interrupt your, *out of this word meal*, but I need your help herding cargo from the shuttle. The sooner we get them moved, the sooner you all can get home. It’s a win-win.

PANEL TWO

The two Pilots sit at a table eating in the commissary. They both have aggravated looks on their face from hearing Cheveyo.

 PILOT ONE (yelling)

 **HAVE YOU EVEN MOVED ANY PRISONERS FROM THE CELL BLOCKS YET?? BESIDES, WE DON’T DO THAT, THE OTHER GUARDS DO.**

PILOT TWO

 What is it with this guy, can we finish our meal in peace?

PANEL THREE

Cheveyo, now pissed off, storms toward the prison area.

 CHEVEYO (to himself)

 Oh, I’ll get the prisoners from the cell block.

PANEL FOUR

The Crowbar Killer walks down the prison corridor. His bloody crowbar hangs at his side.

 CROWBAR KILLER

 Let’s see what this year’s offerings look like.

**PAGE TEN CONTINUED**

PANEL FIVE

Split panel with Cheveyo coming from the left down his corridor and the Crowbar Killer coming from the right. They appear to be facing each other except that they are in different corridors.

CAPTION: “Before you embark on a journey of revenge, dig two graves.” – Confucius

**PAGE ELEVEN**

PANEL ONE

CAPTION: KENNEDY SPACE STATION

A CHRISTINA L (Caucasian, well dressed, 30s) runs down a busy office hallway with a folder in hand. A MILITARY MAN (African American, average build) leans back into the wall to let her by.

 CHRISTINA

 SORRY, COMING THROUGH…. URGENT MATTER…..

PANEL TWO

CAPTION: The Office of Lieutenant General Santiago

LIEUTENANT GENERAL SANTIAGO (the grey- haired officer from issue 1) sits at his desk, there are papers spread across his desk. He scowers through the papers.

 SANTIAGO

 **What in the hell is going on out there??**

PANEL THREE

Christina has entered Santiago’s office. She stands at his desk holding out the folder. Santiago looks up from the mess on his desk to see what she is going on about.

 SANTIAGO

 This had better be good.

 CHRISTINA

 If by good you really mean bad, then this may not be completely terrible.

 SANTIAGO

 Just spill it before I throw you out of here.

 CHRISTINA

 I’ll just let you read it.

**PAGE ELEVEN CONTINUED**

PANEL FOUR

Santiago has taken the folder and holds it open as he reads. He has a completely pissed off look on his face.

 SANTIAGO

 **HOW WAS THIS MISSED?!? THIS IS GOING TO BE A SHIT SHOW….**

PANEL FIVE

Close on Christina’s face, she has that look that she is about to break into tears.

 CHRISTINA

 We are checking now on who processed his paperwork, sir.

PANEL SIX

Close on Santiago’s face, he looks like he is about to have a stroke.

 SANTIAGO

 **GET ME PATCHED THROUGH TO THE OMEGA ITHACAN BEFORE THEY HEAD BACK HOME OR SO HELP ME, THEY ARE GOING TO SEND ME UP THERE ON MURDER CHARGES.**

PANEL SEVEN

We see the back of Christina as she runs out of the office.

 CHRISTINA

 I’m on it, sir. Right away, sir.

**PAGE TWELVE**

PANEL ONE

CAPTION: COMMUNICATIONS DECK – OMEGA ITHACAN

Jason sits at a control panel, there is a large monitor in front of him.

 JASON

 Hey, A.I.M.E. can you try my wife’s cellphone? Video and audio if possible.

 A.I.M.E.

 Hello Jason, I hope you have found the facilities to be adequate. I can try and connect, however you would have a better chance of connecting in 8 hours, when we are in a closer rotation.

 JASON

 Thanks, I’ll do that, and I guess this place will have to do. I don’t see myself going anywhere for a year.

 A.I.M.E

 I have a wide array of movies, music, and e-books in my database. Perhaps one of those would make you feel more comfortable?

 JASON

 Thanks, maybe later.

**PAGE TWELVE CONTINUED**

PANEL TWO

Hawaiian shirt and the Bearded guard walk down a corridor. They each carry a duffle bag of their belongings for the trip home.

 BEARDED GUARD

 So, what is the first thing you are going to do when you get home?

 HAWAIIAN SHIRT

 You’re kidding right? I am going to the nearest burger joint and will probably end up in a food coma.

 BEARDED GUARD

 Food, really? I’m taking my girl to Vegas. Hell, I may leave there a married man.

 HAWAIIAN SHIRT

 You know she more than likely wasn’t faithful, right? No offense, but a year is a long time and she didn’t have a room full of sex dolls like you.

 BEARDED GUARD

 Yeah, I’m not gonna miss you. Let’s go get these guys unloaded and get out of here.

**PAGE TWELVE CONTINUED**

PANEL THREE

Hawaiian Shirt and Bearded Guard stand at the loading bay doors. Their bags on the ground near their feet.

 HAWAIIAN SHIRT

 Can I do the honors?

 BEARDED GUARD

 Be my guest.

PANEL FOUR

Hawaiian shirt stands next to a communications panel. He speaks into it to the prisoners in the ship.

 HAWAIIAN SHIRT

 Welcome to your final destination. We hope you had an enjoyable flight up here. You are about to be moved to general population. Once there you will need to find an open cell. There will be one for each of you. I know this because the previous occupants will now be dead.

 BEARDED GUARD (OFF PANEL)

 Tell them their cells may be haunted. Hahahahaa.

PANEL FIVE

The loading bay doors have opened. Ten to twelve prisoners stand in the cargo bay. They are all wearing the connecting wrist and leg shackles.

 SFX

 FWOOOSH

**PAGE THIRTEEN**

PANEL ONE

Cheveyo runs down the corridor towards the cargo bays.

 CHEVEYO

 **HEY, HEY, HANG ON. WAIT FOR ME.**

PANEL TWO

Hawaiian Shirt and Bearded Guard turn towards the oncoming Cheveyo.

 BEARDED GUARD

 Aw shit, this guy again….

 HAWAIIAN GUARD

 Let’s just get them moved and get out of here.

PANEL THREE

Cheveyo, now standing with the other two men.

 CHEVEYO

 Hey guys. So, what are we doing?

 BEARDED GUARD

 Hey man, just transferring these guys in. You will have to do the same next year when the next guards arrive. Consider it a rite of passage if you will.

PANEL FOUR

Close on Cheveyo’s face, he wears a shit eating grin.

 CHEVEYO

 Where’s the gun?

**PAGE FOURTEEN**

PANEL ONE. A WIDESCREEN PANEL.

CAPTION: INSIDE THE PIGSTY

Inside the full prison yard, prisoners are interacting with one another, lots of commotion and interest in the incoming prisoners.

PANEL TWO. A WIDESCREEN PANEL.

Same shot, now with the Crowbar Killer walking through the crowd. Nobody is paying him any attention.

 CROWBAR KILLER

 Let’s all settle down.

PANEL THREE. A WIDESCREEN PANEL.

Close on the Crowbar Killer, now standing on a table. He holds the crowbar in both hands, agitated look on his face. There are prisoners around him, but they don’t pay him much attention.

 CROWBAR KILLER

 **I SAID SHUT UP….**

PANEL FOUR. A WIDESCREEN PANEL.

Pull back, panoramic view of the Pigsty. The Crowbar still standing on the table. He now has everyone’s attention. The prisoners all look towards him.

 CROWBAR KILLER

 Much better.

**PAGE FIFTEEN**

PANEL ONE.

CAPTION: KENNEDY SPACE STATION COMMUNICATIONS DECK

Santiago stands with Christina who is folding some files. A UNIFORMED SOLDIER wearing a headset sits at a console/large monitor. The room is full of high-tech communications and other equipment.

 SANTIAGO

 **GET ME CONNECTED TO A.I.M.E. NOW!**

SOLDIER

 The station is at its furthest distance from us right now.

 Live communications would be minimal at best. They will be within range in about 6 – 8 hours, sir.

PANEL TWO.

Close on Santiago who has leaned in towards Christina.

 SANTIAGO (in a low tone)

 Get me the name of whoever ran Cheveyo’s paperwork. We need to get him off that space station NOW…

 CHRISTINA

 Working on it, sir. How will we explain this to the public?

 SANTIAGO

 Cheveyo became violently sick upon arrival, we need to get him home for testing. Jason will man the station alone for a

 Couple of days until we can get someone else up there.

PANEL THREE.

Close on Christina, a questioning look on her face.

 CHRISTINA

 How do we convince Cheveyo to come back?

**PAGE FIFTEEN CONTINUED.**

PANEL FOUR.

CAPTION: BACK ON THE OMEGA ITHACAN

Jason still sits at the communications deck panel; he looks up into the air as if he is looking for A.I.M.E. to ask a question.

 JASON

 So, has anyone ever lost their shit up here? I mean like Jack Torrance, The Shining, lost their shit?

 A.I.M.E.

 I am familiar with the motion picture The Shining. I can assure

 you, no one has ever behaved in that manner here.

 JASON

 Thanks, that’s not the least bit reassuring.

**PAGE SIXTEEN**

PANEL ONE.

Prisoners have begun unloading from the shuttle, single file with shackled hands and feet. They exit the double bay doors and head down the corridor. Hawaiian shirt leads them.

 HAWAIIAN SHIRT

 Right this way gentlemen.

PANEL TWO.

Close on Cheveyo and Bearded guard. Bearded guard holds a gun and a piece of paper.

 BEARDED GUARD

 You sure you’re the right person to do this?

 CHEVEYO

 You’ve seen my partner, right?

PANEL THREE.

Close on Bearded guard as he holds up the paper, It’s a list of names.

 BEARDED GUARD

 This is the termination list. These are the inmates that have been here the longest. That’s how the rotation works. The inmates know it, most accept it, some will give you trouble.

 Can’t say that I blame them, but they did the crime, so…

PANEL FOUR.

Same shot except that now he holds up the gun.

 BEARDED GUARD

 They should have told you this, but it bares repeating. They send up the same number of bullets as prisoners. So, there can’t be any mistakes. One shot per prisoner then release them through the airlock. Shooting them first is the humane

 thing to do.

**PAGE SEVENTEEN**

PANEL ONE.

Cheveyo has grabbed the list and gun from the Bearded guard and holds them in his hands. Bearded guard has a surprised look on his face.

 CHEVEYO

 I got it, man. I heard this story back at the base. You guys are free to be on your way. I’ll handle this since my cornbread partner obviously doesn’t have the balls for it.

PANEL TWO.

Cheveyo storms past the Bearded guard towards the prison yard with the gun and list in hands.

 CHEVEYO

 If you’ll excuse me, I have work to do.

 BEARDED GUARD (mumbling)

 What an @ssh0le, it would be too bad if you slipped out of the airlock.

**PAGE SEVENTEEN CONTINUED.**

PANEL THREE.

Hawaiian shirt and Cheveyo meet in the corridor coming from different directions. Hawaiian shirt’s focus is on the fact that Cheveyo has the gun.

 HAWAIIAN SHIRT

 New inmates are secured, I see you have what you wanted. Pilots are running final checks with A.I.M.E and then we are out of here.

 CHEVEYO

 Are they all out in the open?

 HAWAIIAN SHIRT

 Say what?

 CHEVEYO

 The prisoners, are they all out of their cells?

 HAWAIIAN SHIRT

 I don’t know, maybe?

 CHEVEYO

 Goodbye.

**PAGE SEVENTEEN CONTINUED:**

PANEL FOUR.

The Pilots walk towards the cargo bay doors and the Bearded guard. The bags of the two guards lay by his feet.

 PILOT 1

 Are you guys ready to go? Our window for launch opens in 30 minutes.

 BEARDED GUARD

 My partner should be on his way back now. Do we check our bags with you guys?

 PILOT 1

 Everyone up here has the jokes today. If you don’t bring your bags with you then they will stay right there, I’m not your mother. And if your partner doesn’t get here, he will be staying another year as well.

**PAGE EIGHTEEN/NINETEEN SPLASH PAGE**

Shot is from behind Cheveyo looking into the Pigsty. He still has the gun in one hand and the list in the other. Full panoramic view of the Pigsty through a wall sized window. Prisoners everywhere, the Crowbar Killer still stands on top of a table holding his crowbar.

 CHEVEYO

 How the f@ck did he get that up here and why did they let him keep it? I’ll bash his skull in with it, actually that would be to quick, I am going to make him pay for a year and then I’ll kill him.

**PAGE TWENTY**

PANEL ONE.

Shot is inside the shuttle, the two pilots, Bearded guard and Hawaiian shirt are suited up fand seated for lift off.

 BEARDED GUARD

 They were going to leave you and our stuff here, good thing you got back when you did.

 HAWAIIAN SHIRT

 Another year here with those two? I would shoot myself out of the airlock and drift through space before I stayed here with them.

 BEARDED GUARD

 I hope Jason finds a way to stay sane, a year can be a long time as it is, but add in someone like Cheveyo and forget it.

PANEL TWO.

CAPTION: “Remain seated until the seat belt sign has been turned off. All right boys lets go home”.

Outer space shot of the shuttle launching away from the prison.

PANEL THREE.

CAPTION: COMMUNICATIONS DECK

Jason still sit sat the console, there is a movie on the monitor.

 A.I.M.E.

 I’m receiving a transmission from Kennedy. Proceeding to display.

 JASON

 Go ahead, I’ve seen this movie before.

**PAGE TWENTY CONTINUED:**

PANEL FOUR

Close on the monitor, Santiago is on the screen. He looks disheveled and speaks in a quick concerned tone.

 SANTIAGO

 Jason, I’m glad it’s you. Where is Cheveyo? Don’t let the pilots leave, tell them to stay on my orders.

PANEL FIVE

Pull back to see Jason and the monitor with Santiago on it. Jason has a concerned look on his face.

 JASON

 They aren’t here, they launched a few minutes ago. As far as Cheveyo, he is probably playing executioner.

 SANTIAGO

 Listen to me, you have got to keep him away from the prisoners. I will have control contact the shuttle to return. But until then keep him away from the prisoners and DO NOT tell him you spoke to me.

 JASON

 Do you want to tell me what is going on?

 SANTIAGO

 I have told you all I can for now. Keep him occupied until we can get the shuttle back to you.

**PAGE TWENTY-ONE**

PANEL ONE.

Same shot of Jason and the monitor, which is now blank.

 JASON

 A.I.M.E. try connecting me with my wife and give me the location of Cheveyo.

 A.I.M.E.

 Connecting and Cheveyo is currently on the second-floor observation desk.

 JASON

 Let me know if he moves.

PANEL TWO.

Still Jason and the monitor, his wife is now on the screen.

 JASON

 Hey Honey, I made it. We will see if I survive a year.

 WIFE

 Oh my God, you’re calling me from space?? How crazy is that, how was your flight? Do you call it a flight when you got to space? Has your partner become any more tolerable?

 JASON

 Slow down, I made it safely. I don’t have a whole lot of time to talk now. Is Molly right there?

 WIFE

 Yes, try not to upset her though. Ok?

**PAGE TWENTY-ONE CONTINUED:**

PANEL THREE.

Molly comes on the screen.

 JASON

 Hey Kiddo, you doing ok?

 MOLLY

 Hi Dad, I’m ok. Are you in outer space now?

 JASON

 I am, you better remember to look up to the sky every night. Maybe you will see me waving sometime.

 MOLLY

 Very funny, Mom has been crying every night.

 JASON

 I can’t talk to long now, but you take care of Mom until I get back ok? I’m counting on you.

 MOLLY

 I will, I love you.

 JASON

 I love you too, Kiddo. I’ll call back when I can.

**PAGE TWENTY-TWO**

PANEL ONE.

Cheveyo stands at an intercom on the wall adjacent to the wall sized window of the prison yard. He holds up the list to read it.

 CHEVEYO

 Listen up, if I call your name make your way to South doors of the yard. If I call your name, that means your vacation is over. If you do not comply, I will come in there and shoot you on sight.

PANEL TWO.

Jason stands with his back to communications monitor.

 A.I.M.E.

 Cheveyo hasn’t moved, but he is instructing the prisoners to prepare for termination.

 JASON

 Do you have any idea why Santiago was so worried and why they are routing the shuttle back?

 A.I.M.E.

 I am sorry, I do not.

**PAGE TWENTY-TWO CONTINUED:**

PANEL THREE.

Shot is from inside the returning shuttle. Hawaiian shirt and Bearded guard sit behind the pilots. A light flashes on the console advising of an incoming transmission.

 PILOT 1

 Looks like we have incoming from home base.

 PILOT 2

 Let it go until we are clear of the station.

 BEARDED GUARD

 Oh man, I bet one of them killed the other already.

PANEL FOUR.

CAPTION (LOWER RIGHT CORNER): TO BE CONTINUED

Outerspace shot of the shuttle going full speed away from the station. Flames pour out of the back. This one is all about perspective, the shuttle appears bigger as it is closer to the reader and leaving the station in the dust.

 BEARDED GUARD (OFF PANEL)

 I really hope it was Jason and he finally gave it to that creep.