

# DANGER ZONE ONE

## “BUILDING BLITZ”

### PAGE 1

#### PANEL 1

Zeke, a drugged-out male in his early 20s, sticks his head out from a window of a decrepit rundown apartment building. He has an assault rifle in hand, firing it wildly up into the air. He looks like he's under the influence of some heavy drug, making him crazed. He laughs maniacally. Just a note—he should be in the highest story window, at the top floor.

ZEKE: I *own* this building now, ya hear me?! An' I want my rent money! Anyone pays *late*, an' your new landlord collects--

ZEKE: --in *bloood*! Bwahahaha! (Word balloon 2)

Reference examples/ideas for Zeke, the assault rifle, and the apartment building are in the **Page 1/Panel 1** folder.

#### PANEL 2

Daytime. We're in the slums—a bad area of the city. The buildings are old and rundown, decaying and covered in graffiti. This is *not* the kind of place one wants to live.

A police car is parked near the sidewalk. Madison gets out of the driver's seat, while Reena emerges from the passenger side. Both are dressed in their police uniforms w/ tactical vests. Madison has a serious expression on her face, while Reena looks worried.

MADISON: Welcome to the slums, rookie.

Please note: Madison should be holding her assault rifle. Reena doesn't have one—and her gun is still in the holster.

References of the city, police car, and Reena/Madison in their tactical gear and gun are in the **Page 1/Panel 2** folder.

#### PANEL 3

Madison and Reena approach another nearby police car—parked in front of the building. Gripps and Sev are outside, both dressed in bulletproof vests. We see several people standing nearby—former tenants of the building—all looking panicked.

MADISON: What's the situation?

GRIPPS: We've got a live one up there. Laughing boy and a few of his pals took over the building. (Word balloon 1)

GRIPPS: No casualties reported. *Yet.* (Word balloon 2)

References of Gripps and Sev are in the **Page 1/Panel 3** folder.

#### **PANEL 4**

Sev gestures to a few of the people standing outside the building.

SEV: Most tenants got out, but a handful are still trapped inside. No idea how many...

MADISON: Contact central division, have all civilian guns ID-locked on this block.

## **PAGE 2**

#### **PANEL 1**

Gripps scratches his head.

GRIPPS: We already did. This nut must have a non-registered gun.

#### **PANEL 2**

Zeke continues firing his assault rifle out the window.

ZEKE: Get off my block! You're all standing on *private* property!!

#### **PANEL 3**

Della, a girl in her early 20s, rushes towards the officers in a panic.

DELLA: Don't hurt him, *please!* He doesn't know what he's doing!

MADISON: And who're you?

I've included some ideas for Della's design in the **Page 2/Panel 3** folder. Feel free to change it up and give her any clothing you like.

#### **PANEL 4**

Still in a panic, Della explains. She points to the building.

DELLA: My name's Della, and *that's* my boyfriend up there, Zeke! I've *never* seen him like this before... (Word balloon 1)

DELLA: ...he's a good person, you *have* to believe me! (Word balloon 2)

## **PANEL 5**

Madison looks annoyed.

MADISON: Yeah, seems like a real peach.

## **PAGE 3**

### **PANEL 1**

It looks like Della is about to cry. She fights to get the words out. Unlike Madison, Reena appears sympathetic to the girl.

DELLA: H-he *changed*, once he... (Word balloon 1)

DELLA: ...once he started taking this *new* drug... (Word balloon 2)

REENA: Wait, *which* drug?

### **PANEL 2**

Della looks confused. Madison's eyes narrow in anger—she runs her fingers through her hair, frustrated.

DELLA: Uh...I think it was called Outer...? *No*, maybe After... (Word balloon 1)

DELLA: Yeah, something like *After*-- (Word balloon 2)

MADISON: *Afterlife*? Shit. This is bad...

### **PANEL 3**

Della wipes a tear from her eye.

DELLA: His *friends* got him hooked. They're inside with him now... (Word balloon 1)

DELLA: ...*all* revved up on the stuff! (Word balloon 2)

### **PANEL 4**

Madison glares at Della.

MADISON: How many of his “friends” are inside?

DELLA: I-I don't know. Two, I think? Vik and Shaya...

## PAGE 4

### PANEL 1

Sev shakes his head. While Gripps nods in agreement.

SEV: I don't like it. Too many variables. No exact headcount on hostiles *or* civilians...

GRIPPS: I'm with Sev. Going in blind's a *bad* play.

### PANEL 2

Excited, Reena holds a finger into the air, as if she just came up with a great idea. Madison appears annoyed with the idea.

REENA: Maybe we could us a TOTO? It could go ahead of us and sniff out the situation...

MADISON: Quiet, you.

### PANEL 3

Madison, frustrated, turns to Gripps and Sev. Behind Madison's back, Reena makes a face at her.

MADISON: So what's the alternative? Wait for a tactical armored unit? (Word balloon 1)

MADISON: They'll take the *whole* building down and *everyone* in it. (Word balloon 2)

REENA: Bwaaah!

References of Reena's expression are in the **Page 4/Panel 3** folder.

### PANEL 4

Gripps shrugs. Madison's expression says it all—she's *done* talking.

GRIPPS: You got a *better* idea?

MADISON: Yeah. *Enough* bullshitting. *I'm going in now!*

### PANEL 5

Madison heads for the building—assault rifle in hand. Reena hurries after her. Gripps, flustered, calls out to Madison.

REENA: Hey, wait for me!

GRIPPS: You're insane! You know that?!

## PAGE 5

### PANEL 1

Interior building – moments later.

Madison and Reena have entered the lobby of the building (Madison is armed with her assault rifle, Reena has her pistol out). No one is around. The place is in terrible shape—cracks in the walls, broken floorboards, a rat running by, etc...

REENA: Madison, that drug the girl mentioned, *Afterlife*...uh, what is it, *exactly*?

MADISON: One of the worst drugs to hit the streets in years. It's *extremely* addictive...

References of the building's interior are in the **Page 5/Panel 1** folder.

### PANEL 2

Madison and Reena begin walking up a flight of stairs. The staircase is corroding and looks like it's about to break apart. Both officers appear alert.

MADISON: ...the user gets a euphoric high, but side effects can be outbursts of intense aggression and *psychotic* violence. (Word balloon 1)

MADISON: I've even seen some abusers exhibit near *inhuman* strength. (Word balloon 2)

References of the staircase are in the **Page 5/Panel 2** folder.

### PANEL 3

Reena looks nervous. They exit the staircase and enter a hallway.

REENA: Yikes, that sounds awful...

MADISON: Keep your voice *low*. We'll have to work our way through each floor... (Word balloon 1)

MADISON: ...top priority is finding *any* remaining tenants and getting them out. (Word balloon 2)

References of the hallway are in folder **Page 5/Panel 3**.

### PANEL 4

Madison and Reena cautiously walk down the hallway. Apartment doors are on both sides of them—some doors are open, others closed. No one else seems to be around.

MADISON: You hear that?

REENA: Uh...*no*?

**PANEL 5**

Madison turns, shoving one of the closed apartment door's open, her assault rifle ready for action...

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**PANEL 1**

Entering the rundown apartment, Madison aims her rifle...

**PANEL 2**

...on an old man and woman, both in their '70s or '80s. They look terrified, huddled on the floor in the corner. They both have their hands raised in the air.

OLD MAN: P-please, *don't* shoot!

Reference ideas for the apartment room, old man and old woman are in folder **Page 6/Panel 1**.

**PANEL 3**

Madison breathes a sigh of relief, lowering her assault rifle. Behind her, Reena pokes her head into the room.

REENA: Don't worry, we're with the police. You're safe now!

**PANEL 4**

The old woman comically slaps the back of the old man's head.

OLD WOMAN: See?! I *told* you the police would come, Norbert!

OLD MAN: Oww! Yeah, and they almost *shot* us too!

**PANEL 5**

Reena, with a friendly expression, crouches down next to the old couple.

REENA: Do you have any idea how many tenants are *still* inside the building?

**PAGE 7**

**PANEL 1**

The old woman nods.

OLD WOMAN: We were on the top floor when all the craziness began... (Word balloon 1)

OLD WOMAN: ...we made our way down here and didn't see a single person. Not even those hooligans who started this whole mess. (Word balloon 2)

### **PANEL 2**

Reena turns to Madison.

REENA: That means everyone else must have made it out!

### **PANEL 3**

The old man shakes his head. The old woman looks sad.

OLD MAN: Not *everyone*. Jak and Fay were *still* upstairs. We heard shouting and...gunshots.

OLD WOMAN: Oh, those poor kids. I hope they're all right. Such sweethearts too.

### **PANEL 4**

Madison nods, her face is stone cold—as if she's been through this sort of thing thousands of times.

MADISON: We'll find them. I want you two to take the staircase and get *out* of here. The path's clear.

### **PANEL 5**

The old man and old woman hurry for the door.

OLD WOMAN: Thank you! Be careful!

## **PAGE 8**

### **PANEL 1**

Outside the building. Grippls and Sev stand near their police car.

SEV: You really think we should've let them go in their alone?

GRIPPS: You kidding? Wynter's nuts. She'd end up getting *all* of us killed. (Word balloon 1)

GRIPPS: I feel kinda bad for that new partner of hers, though... (Word balloon 2)

### **PANEL 2**

Back inside the building. Madison and Reena walk down a hallway—Reena in front. The walls are lined with cracks, chipped paint, and graffiti.

REENA: I feel terrible for the people here. The living conditions in this building are--

MADISON: A *lot* better than what most people in the Kurtow Ruins have. Trust me.

### **PANEL 3**

Reena looks sad, as she continues walking forward. Her foot hits against a wire that stretches across the hallway.

REENA: Yeah, but still, I--

References of the trip wire are in the **Page 8/Panel 3** folder.

### **PANEL 4**

Madison's eyes widen—she sees the wire.

MADISON: Rookie! WAIT!!

### **PANEL 5**

Reena is oblivious to the danger. Her foot pushes the wire loose—causing the wire to yank free the detonation pin from the makeshift explosive on the wall.

References of the wall explosive are in the **Page 8/Panel 5** folder.

## **PAGE 9**

### **PANEL 1**

Quickly, Madison grabs the back of Reena's vest, pulling her backwards, right before--

### **PANEL 2**

--the explosive detonates, sending Madson and Reena flying back. The surrounding wall and hallway are blown apart.

### **PANEL 3**

Madison and Reena crash to the ground. Reena's unharmed, but her tactical vest and uniform are ripped (feel free to play up the fanservice here—this could even be an upskirt angle).

REENA: Ooof!

MADISON: Ngh!



#### **PANEL 4**

Madison picks up her assault rifle and begins climbing to her feet. Reena looks down at her body, she appears shaken.

MADISON: You hurt?

REENA: N-no, I'm okay...*I think.*

#### **PANEL 5**

Madison, annoyed, brushes the dust off her shoulder. While Reena looks over her gun.

MADISON: *Great*, they booby trapped the damn place. Lucky it was an amateur rig or we'd *both* have been toast...

## **PAGE 10**

#### **PANEL 1**

Two muscular arms burst through the nearby wall where Madison is standing. Plaster flies outward.

References of how the arms burst through the wall are in the **Page 10/Panel 1** folder.

#### **PANEL 2**

The arms seize Madison--

#### **PANEL 3**

--and pull her through the wall. Pieces of plaster and chunks of wall go flying.

#### **PANEL 4**

Reena looks shocked.

REENA: M-Madison?!

#### **PANEL 5**

In an apartment room, the owner of the arms—Vik—a large hulking man with no shirt, throws Madison across the room.

Vik's eyes are wild and bloodshot, saliva dripping down his chin. He looks crazed. Clearly he is high on Afterlife.

VIK: Lousy badges always *looking* for trouble?! Now trouble found *you!!*

Reference ideas for the apartment and Vik are in the **Page 10/Panel 5** folder.

## **PAGE 11**

### **PANEL 1**

Madison crashes up against the wall across the room with tremendous force. Her assault rifle goes flying out of her hand. (Feel free to have some of her clothes ripped.)

MADISON: Ughh!

### **PANEL 2**

Madison hits the floor.

### **PANEL 3**

Vik approaches Madison, fists up and read for combat.

VIK: I'm gonna grind your bones into dust!

### **PANEL 4**

Through the hole in the wall, Reena runs in, gun pointed at Vik.

REENA: D-don't move, pal!

### **PANEL 5**

Madison struggles to get up.

MADISON: R-rookie...keep going. I'll handle this...

## **PAGE 12**

### **PANEL 1**

Reena looks worried.

REENA: But...

MADISON: I said go—*now!*

### **PANEL 2**

Reluctantly, Reena hurries off down the hall. A very concerned expression on her face.

REENA: I *hope* you know what you're doing, Madison...

**PANEL 3**

Madison is on her feet and ready for action as Vik charges at her.

VIK: Think you can take me *alone*, girlie? *Ha!*

**PANEL 4**

Vik throws a punch, but Madison dodges it.

**PANEL 5**

Madison swings her leg out, launching a kick aimed at Vik's head.

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**PANEL 1**

Vik grabs Madison's ankle before her attack connects with his head. He laughs.

VIK: *Pft*. That the best you got? Lady, go *back* to the kitchen!

**PANEL 2**

Vik swings her around by the ankle--

**PANEL 3**

--launching her across the room, and *through* a wall.

**PANEL 4**

Madison crashes hard into a kitchen, smashing through some cabinets and a sink. Her clothes are even more torn now.

**PANEL 5**

Madison wipes a little blood from her mouth, a smile on her lips--a look of determination on her face, as if she's going to enjoy this.

MADISON: Heh...so *that's* the way you wanna play, asshole?

**PAGE 14**

**PANEL 1**

Outside the building. Gripps and Sev are near their police car. The old man and old woman are speaking with them. The old woman looks at Gripps.

OLD WOMAN: You know, young man, you're a *splitting* image of Norbert when *he* was your age...

GRIPPS: Listen lady, we're cordoning off the block so you should probably--

### **PANEL 2**

Vik crashes through the second story window of the apartment building.

### **PANEL 3**

He smashes onto the top of Gripp's police car, completely trashing the roof of the vehicle. The old couple go running off. Gripps leaps back, startled.

GRIPPS: *What in the--?!*

### **PANEL 4**

Gripps and Sev stare wide-eyed at Vik, who's unconscious on top of the car.

GRIPPS: I-is he dead?

SEV: Nah, looks like he's still breathing...

### **PANEL 5**

Gripps grabs his hair, like he's about to pull strands of it out.

GRIPPS: Aggh! That was a *new* cruiser, dammit!!!

## **PAGE 15**

### **PANEL 1**

Back in the building. Reena has made it up the stairs to the top floor of the building. She's sweating and breathing heavily—nearly out of breath.

REENA: W-wow...Madison's right, I r-really *am* out of shape...

### **PANEL 2**

Something shifts nearby—a knife blade streaks towards Reena's head.

### **PANEL 3**

Just in time, Reena takes a clumsy step back, narrowly avoiding the blade as it whizzes by. We see Shaya, a girl in her underwear, holding the knife in her hand. (Just like Vik, Shaya has the same bloodshot eyes and psychotic look—clearly strung out on Afterlife.)

SHAYA: Stay still, baby...

References of Shaya and her knife are in the **Page 15/Panel 3** folder.

### **PANEL 4**

Reena goes to aim her gun, but Shaya leaps at her.

REENA: D-drop the weapon or--

### **PANEL 5**

Shaya lands on top of Reena, pinning her to the floor. With Shaya's one hand she holds her knife, with the other she grabs Reena's wrist (of the hand that's holding the gun). Shaya looks excited—she sticks her tongue out, saliva dripping own.

REENA: Nhh!

SHAYA: Aw, don't you look *yummy*! I'm gonna cut you into tiny pieces and *eat* you all up!

## **PAGE 16**

### **PANEL 1**

Shaya slams the blade of the knife down into the floor, just missing Reena's head by inches.

SHAYA: Oopsie, missed ya!

### **PANEL 2**

Reena struggles to raise her gun, but Shaya's grip on her wrist prevents it. Shaya pulls the knife out of the floor.

SHAYA: Stop struggling an' I'll make this *clean*!

### **PANEL 3**

Reena spots something on the ceiling above Shaya. It looks like a loose ladder hatch for cellar access.

Reena: Above her! If I could just... (Thought balloon)

Reference for the ceiling ladder hatch is in the **Page 16/Panel 3** folder.

**PANEL 4**

With all her strength, Reena fights against Shaya's grip. She aims her gun upwards, near Shaya's head. Shaya has a psychotic smile on her face.

SHAYA: Gonna shoot me, bitch?! Guess again! I got the cure for what ails ya, right here!!

REENA: Just a little more... (thought balloon)

**PANEL 5**

Shaya lifts the knife up, preparing to thrust it down into Reena...

**PAGE 17**

**PANEL 1**

Reena manages to angle the gun upward and fires repeatedly! Shaya winces from the loud noise.

REENA: It's now or never! (thought balloon)

**PANEL 2**

Above Shaya, bullet holes penetrate the loose ceiling panel.

**PANEL 3**

The panel drops open—a metal ceiling ladder folds out of the opening...

References of the ladder are in the **Page 17/Panel 3** folder.

**PANEL 4**

The ladder folds out completely—the bottom of it slamming into the back of Shaya's head. Her eyes roll up.

**PANEL 5**

Shaya collapses on top of Reena, unconscious. Reena breathes a sigh of relief.

REENA: Whew...close one.

**PAGE 18**

**PANEL 1**

We're in a nearby room. Zeke holds his assault rifle in hand. He appears crazed. Nearby, a guy—Jak—and a girl—Fay—(both in their early 20s) sit on the floor, their hands tied behind their backs with rope. They look terrified.

ZEKE: Sounds like they're closin' in... (Word balloon 1)

ZEKE: We got roaches in the building! Time for some *fumigation!* (Word balloon 2)

References of the room, Jak and Fay are in the **Page 18/Panel 1** folder.

### **PANEL 2**

Jak and Fay desperately try to talk some sense into Zeke.

JAK: Let us go, please! We *haven't* done anything!

FAY: You didn't hurt anyone yet, it's not too late to--

### **PANEL 3**

Zeke glares at them, fury in his eyes. He yells...

ZEKE: Shaddap! You're *breaking* my noise ordinance rule--no talking! *Ever!!*

### **PANEL 4**

We return back to Reena in the hallway. She's handcuffing Shaya, who is still on the floor—unconscious.

### **PANEL 5**

Madison approaches, assault rifle in hand.

MADISON: Good work, rookie. Two down, one to go.

REENA: I just heard him yelling. He's only a few rooms down...

## **PAGE 19**

### **PANEL 1**

Reena follows behind Madison as she walks down the hall, ready for action.

MADISON: Stay close.

REENA: You have a plan? Those tenants could be in there with him...

## **PANEL 2**

Reena follows Madison into one of the apartment rooms—the door already open. Madison is pulling out a pair of goggles from her vest .

MADISON: Yeah...

Reference of the goggles are in folder **Page 19/Panel 2**.

## **PANEL 3**

We return back to Zeke's room. He's yelling out--

ZEKE: I know you're creeping around here somewhere, pigs! I don't remember signing your lease!  
(Word balloon 1)

ZEKE: I've got *hostages* here, and I'm not afraid to serve 'em their eviction notices! (Word balloon 2)

## **PANEL 4**

We're back with Madison. She puts the goggles on and touches the wall. Reena stands next to her, confused.

MADISON: He's right next door. Wall's weak. Corroded. Easy penetration.

REENA: P-penetration?

## **PANEL 5**

This should be a point-of-view shot from Madison's perspective, as if *we're* wearing the goggles. We see *through* the wall, as if it were a type of x-ray vision. We see the body shape of Zeke through the wall, holding his assault rifle, along with Jak and Fay, sitting on the floor.

Examples of how the “x-ray vision” can look are in folder **Page 19/Panel 5**.

# **PAGE 20**

## **PANEL 1**

Madison, still with the goggles on, raises her assault rifle—aiming at the wall. Reena looks panicked.

REENA: W-wait, y-you're not going to *kill* him are you? And he mentioned hostages! What if you hit the--

## **PANEL 2**

Madison fires three bullets into the wall.



### **PANEL 3**

We're in the room with Zeke. The bullets fly through the wall, each hitting Zeke's assault rifle.

### **PANEL 4**

Zeke drops the weapon, we see the three bullet holes in it. Zeke looks shocked.

ZEKE: Wh-what the hell?!

### **PANEL 5**

Back in the room next door. Madison charges into the wall, ramming her shoulder against it—hard, with all her might.

## **PAGE 21**

### **PANEL 1**

Madison bursts through the wall, entering the room where Zeke is. Madison has her assault rifle aimed forward. Jak and Fay's eyes are wide with surprise as Madison enters. (Feel free to make Jak/Fay's expressions comical.)

MADISON: On the floor, scumbag!

### **PANEL 2**

Zeke backs up, his eyes burning with hate.

ZEKE: You can't bring your law here! *I'm* runnin' this show!

### **PANEL 3**

Madison has her assault rifle aimed at him. Behind her, Reena is already starting to untie Jak and Fay.

MADISON: Yeah? Well, show's *over!*

### **PANEL 4**

Angle behind Zeke. We see him slowly reaching for a knife tucked into the back of his pants.

ZEKE: Think you can just waltz in here, start barking orders, like you're some hot shit?!

Reference of the knife are in the **Page 21/Panel 4** folder.

## **PAGE 22**

### **PANEL 1**

Zeke whips out the knife, throwing it at Madison.

ZEKE: Then you got it *wrong!* 'Cause *I'm* the landlord here now, an' this is *my* building!

### **PANEL 2**

Madison moves fast, blocking the knife with the butt of her assault rifle. The blade sinks into the rifle stock.

MADISON: This building...

A reference of the area where the knife hits the rifle is in folder **Page 22/Panel 2**.

### **PANEL 3**

Madison charges at Zeke, leaping into the air.

MADISON: ...has just been declared...

### **PANEL 4**

Madison launches a powerful kick, planting her boot right into Zeke's face, crushing his nose. We see a tooth fly out of his mouth.

MADISON: ...*condemned!*

### **PANEL 5**

Zeke crashes to the floor, unconscious.

## **PAGE 23**

### **PANEL 1**

Reena looks over Zeke, who's still out cold.

REENA: Wow, Madison! That was incredible!

### **PANEL 2**

Untied, Jak and Fay turn to Madison. They still look nervous. Madison pulls the knife out of the rifle stock.

JAK: I-is it over?

MADISON: It'll be *over* when we get every last trace of Afterlife off the streets...

### **PANEL 3**

Outside the building. Later. More police cars have arrived. We see officers escorting Shaya and Zeke away in handcuffs. Vik is handcuffed to a stretcher, being taken into an ambulance.

References of the other officers' uniforms can be found in the **Page 23/Panel 3** folder.

### **PANEL 4**

Madison and Reena stand near their police car. Gripps and Sev are with them.

GRIPPS: That was some *insane* cowboy cop antics, Wynter, even by *your* standards! When the Chief hears about this--

MADISON: He'll *thank* me for getting the job done *before* the tactical armored unit arrived to level half the block!

## **PAGE 24**

### **PANEL 1**

Madison enters her police car (driver's seat), Reena already getting into the passenger side. Madison's eyes are on Gripps.

MADISON: You guys have *fun* cleaning up. I'll let you take care of the paper work.

GRIPPS: Hey! What about my car?!

### **PANEL 2**

Madison looks out the car window.

MADISON: Get a bike.

### **PANEL 3**

Madison drives off with Reena, leaving Gripps in a trail of smoke. He coughs.

GRIPPS: That woman is certifiable!

SEV: Have to hand it to her, though. If the TAU showed up, things might've ended *a lot* differently.

### **PANEL 4**

Gripps sighs reluctantly.

GRIPPS: Yeah, I guess...

**PANEL 5**

The old woman tugs at Gripps' jacket. Gripps looks at her, a startled expression of horror on his face. Feel free to make this comical.

OLD WOMAN: Have I told you that you look *just* like my Norbert when he was *your* age?

GRIPPS: Ahh! *You again?!*

\_end