

PAGE ONE

1.1		
1.2	1.3	1.4

1.1

It's Late at night in a forest. We see from the slight opening of some crooked trunks. There're weird shaped flowers and moss that glow between the woods, and there are those reptile-like insects crawling up the trunks. Beyond the treetops we can faintly see several Baroque style castle steeples sticking out toward the pitch-black night. Far towards the other edge of the forest, we can see there's a silhouette of a robed man walking, searching for something. The hood rests on his back, exposing his long hair with ponytail.

CAPTION (handwritten words): I'm Lance, a formal student, and sous chef of the grand kitchen of Sciva, the Royal Academy of Necromancers. I know you are thinking which kind of tasty feast I'm cooking for the faculty and students now, but Ha-Ha...I don't do those grunt works, in the grand kitchen, I cook for our deadly minions.

1.2

A creature that has a rabbit shape with an anteater body is sniffing around, chasing a flickering green fire. It's running down a small bump. In this panel we have a closer look to those neon glowing plants, all plants has some creepy patterns on their leaves, those patterns look like human faces screaming.

CAPTION (handwritten words): You know, as a necromancer, our minions are our most royal friends. But good friends do not come from nowhere. Some people gather, some people breed, some people raise and some people nurture.

1.3

Close up to that creature. It has stopped running, stands straight up with its back feet, head turning and looks alert to something. The green fire has immersed under the dirt, the creature is looking down to the slightly lit-up spot that the fire disappeared into.

CAPTION (handwritten words): Well, well, let me tell you something, nurture is the key segment of all. It's an art, you know, it determines the power and quality, the SOUL of our minions, any minute ingredient change will turn out to be different. What we cook, what I cook make every minions unique.

1.4

A skeleton hand stick out the ground, covered with small bunches of green fire. It catches that creature, and smashes the creature from its corpse. We can see the creature's head (emotion: terrified) and parts of its feet, but the rest was hold within the skeleton hand, was squeezed and turned into dust.

MYSTERY CREATURE: !!!!!

PAGE TWO

2.1	
2.2	2.3
2.4	2.5

2.1

The forest has turned back to silence, like nothing has ever happened. On the ground, there's a sugar cube sized green cube. The cube looks like flowing liquid. It's glowing and lights up the area around it. Just on the edge of the lighted area, we can slightly see the creature's remain body parts scattered around the area. There's some smoke around the cube, and we can clearly see the smoke weave up a skeleton head.

(NO DIALOGUE)

2.2

Same angle from 2.1 just a more narrow view. On the bottom of the panel we see a pair of worn boots.

CAPTION (handwritten words): I'm collecting some unique materials for the master chef contest tomorrow. Un-un this is not cheating, I just have my own way of making things right.

2.3

Close up to a pair of hands. Someone wearing a rope picks up the cube and carefully puts it in a jar that is half full of the same green glowing cubes. On the jar that has a label with a pretty handwritten "SOUL". He holds the jar with his left hand, there's a skeleton head and number 13 tattoo in between the thumb and forefinger of that hand. This person wears a strange glove on right hand that only covers the finger part; the green cube is picked up with the thumb and forefinger.

CAPTION (handwritten words): And I need to win. There's that recipe only master chef can have access to, and I wanted for too long. PLUS, there's no way I'll give the glory to my "behated" rival Gabriel (blah).

2.4

Now we can see the upper body of the person. It was **Lance**, one of the sous chefs of the grand kitchen of Sciva. We see from the 45 degree angle in front of Lance. He is organizing his gather bag. We can see all the slots in the bag are full, most objects is organized in different boxes and jars, but we can see there're some glowing herbs and some feather and furs laying in the bag. There's a skeleton minion squatting on

the side, its hollow eyes are looking at Lance lovingly, we can see some sorts of little smile on its face. Lance's long hair is combed to the back and tied to a ponytail, showing his sharp eyes and white pasty face. Lance is smiling sinisterly, looking at the skeleton.

LANCE: Yeah baby, nice team work tonight.

LANCE: humm...you look a little pale, remind me to give you some vitamins after we get back home.

2.5

Wide shot from the outside of the Baroque style castle, 45 degree angle from the entrance. A huge sign with the word "Sciva" is on the edge of the panel. Lance is crossing the drawbridge; he's holding a small bunch of fire on his hand. The skeleton is following him three steps away.

(NO DIALOGUE)

PAGE THREE

3.1	
3.2	
3.3	3.4

3.1

Same view point from 2.5. The sun is rising, morning in Sciva. Some birds are flying across the skyline. We can see the delicate details of the Baroque style black castle shimmering in the morning sun.

(NO DIALOGUE)

3.2

Wide shot which established the kitchen. We're behind a boiling pot, there're some eyeballs with a variety of sizes floating; also there're other ingredients in the pot but we can't really tell what they are. On the side of the pot we can see a huge storage cabinet, the cabinet door is open and displays all sorts of irregular ingredients.

There are metal labels marked on the shelves: Grained bones, rodent nails, "tinkle mushrooms", mucus membrane (primates), feathers and fur.....

In the middle, there's a huge kitchen-working table, and its over shelf cut the panel in a half.

On the left hand side, everything is very neat and organized. Lance is there watching his men preparing food. His hands cross on the back and he smiles in a very serious

way. Everyone on this side had their heads down, carefully, and silently doing their jobs.

On the right hand side, it's cluttered with all gadgets, ingredients, nothing organized and tidy. There's **Gabriel**, his hair is as messy and fluffy as usual, talking and laughing while working with his men, but his eyes are peeking on Lance's side. People on this side is chatting when they do the chopping and mixing job quickly.

Gabriel: Hey Lance-y, how's everything doing? Ready to loose?

3.3

Close up to Lance's face. Same angle as 3.2, eyes look at 3.4.

Lance: Gabriel, if I were you, I'll care more about the lame stuff you prepared to put in the contest.

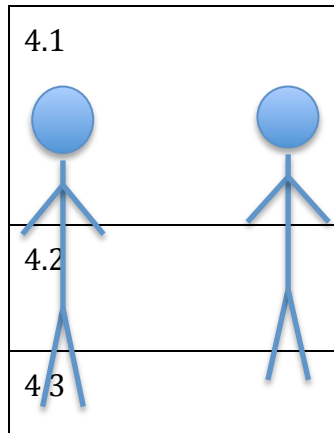
3.4

Close up to Gabriel's face. Same angle as 3.2, eyes look at 3.3.

Gabriel: Oh my demon friend, what I care so much is you.

BETWEEN 3.3 AND 3.4 THEIR EYES CONTECT, SHOWS A STRIKE OF TENTION

PAGE FOUR



ACROSS 4.1, 4.2, 4.3, LANCE (LEFT) AND GABRIEL (RIGHT) STANDING STRAIGHT, GAZING AT EACH OTHER, READY TO START THE CONTEST.

GABRIEL: CAN'T WAIT FOR THE FIGHT LANCEY.

LANCE:

4.1

Wide shot that shows the arena. There are crowds of people around the open area in the middle. In front of us are testing tubes twice the heights of humans of the same kind settled on the far end of the arena. There're liquids flowing and glowing, we can see some shadows inside, but it's too far to see from this angle. In front of the tube is an altar, and a hardcover book is displayed on it. Closer in the middle, asymmetry settled two large kitchen table, stoves and different gadgets. There are workers walking up from each side carrying different ingredients and organizing them on the side of the table.

SOUND FROM SPEAKER: Whoaaaaaa!!! Welcome, welcome, to Sciva's Master Chef contest!! Our well-known sous chefs Lance, and Gabriel are ready to enter the arena for YOU!!! How exciting, done betting everyone? The game is about to begin!

4.2

We get a closer view of the test tubes. In both tubes, there are two well-figured zombies. Eyes closed; skin dark and dull floating in the liquids. Test probes sticking out from different part of its body. Three on the forehead, one on heart, two on abdomen, and one each on the limbs.

SOUND FROM SPEAKER: We can see the breeders had picked the most well raised zombie minions here for the contest! As usual, they are hooked up with the energy measurement line and the crystal ball display, and whoaaaaaa!!! Whoever's dishes give their cute zombie more energy wins the battle!!

4.3

Close shot to the hardcover book. It looks like a note; all edges are worn and torn. The cover is covered with all kinds of aged spills. But we can see from the side, the pages are crumple seems like it had been read for so many times. Some smoke is surrounded and guarded the book.

SOUND FROM SPEAKER: And of course, the winner gets the Bible of Necromancer Recipe!

SOUND FROM SPEAKER: Are you ready pal?! BANG, let's begin!!

PAGE FIVE

5.1	5.2
5.3	5.4
5.5	5.6
5.7	5.8

5.1

30 degree angle top down view on Lance's side. He's delicately mixing different particles in a huge bowl. On the side, all over the table are piles over piles of ingredients that has already grained and dried.

(NO DIALOGUE)

5.2

Same top down view from 5.1. On Gabriel's side. All ingredients are still in their natural state and haven't been processed yet, and Gabriel is slashing down some fresh meats that was hung on the side of the table. The blood dripping from the fresh meats is gathered on the ground within a certain area.

(NO DIALOGUE)

5.3

Close up to Lance, like we are looking up from the huge bowl, the air swirls around Lance. He's using some spell, particles float around his fingers and shows some unrecognizable patterns. Fire and smokes are all over the panel.

(NO DIALOGUE)

5.4

Side view of Gabriel, and we are looking from his back. He is waving and blowing kisses to the audience.

FROM AUDIENCE SEATS: AHHHHHH!!! WE LOVE YOU GABRIEL!! ♥♥♥♥

5.5

Close up to Lance's hand, he's taking some glowing cubes from the SOUL jar we saw on 2.3, and putting them in the mixing bowl. There's a dense amount of mists around the cubes.

(NO DIALOGUE)

5.6

Close up to Gabriel, he summons a strong black fire from a well of blood (from the blood pile we see on 5.2). We can see Gabriel's eyes reflect the fire and the shadowy object in the middle of the fire.

(NO DIALOGUE)

5.7

We see the lower body of Lance. He's summoning the skeleton minion we saw on page two. The skeleton is climbing out from a black hole on the ground.

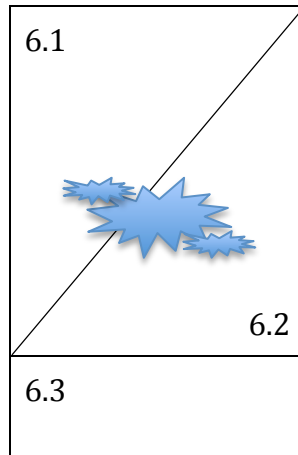
(NO DIALOGUE)

5.8

Gabriel has his hand wide open, another ghostly hand grows out from his palm and reach inside the black fire, grabs onto the shadow object.

(NO DIALOGUE)

PAGE SIX



6.1

Lance is walking towards the middle from upper left. His skeleton buddy is right next to him, holding the dish for him. The dish is inside a cloche, there's smoke coming out from the connected part, some water coagulated on the outside of the cloche.

SOUND FROM SPEAKER: Here's Lance!

(DIALOGUE BELOW CROSSES 6.1 to 6.2)

SOUND FROM SPEAKER: Whoaaaaaaa!!! Seems like they both finished their MASTERPIECE! Whoaaaahahaha Can't tell who's going to surprise us more, but we'll see what they get for us SOON!

6.2

Gabriel is walking toward the middle from lower left. The dish he made is inside the same cloche as Lance, black burning fire around, and is held by the transparent hand we saw on 5.8 .

SOUND FROM SPEAKER: And here comes Gabriel!

6.3

Close up from the front to the two cloches and the skeleton hand/ transparent hand that is holding them. Side by side. Only the cloches and the hands are shown, other details were all blended into the black background.

(No Dialogue)

(TO BE CONTINUED...)