

The Nightstalker

Alexander Hill

PAGE ONE

Panel 1: Ivan's office, cramped space, wide shot from behind of Ivan at his desk. Ivan sits, staring into the glow of his desktop computer screen. The room is dark besides the light coming from the computer screen. Ivan is hunched over dressed in business attire but sporting a hoodie with the hood over his head.

SFX: CLACK-CLACK-CLACK

Ivan: Let's get started.

Caption: Ivan has gained popularity playing a new third person shooter called **Rebel Raiders**.

Panel 2: Cut to video game world where IVAN'S AVATAR, a soldier with skulls painted on head-to-toe black armor, is standing outside of a fortress-like stronghold, carrying a futuristic M16. Post-apocalyptic landscape, a few demolished cars stacked up around the large stone stronghold. A strong wind blows by him. The game world takes place in a destroyed city which spans in new enemies and teammates throughout.

Caption: The world of **Rebel Raiders** is addictive, and Ivan has become obsessed with being its hero.

Ivan (Off-screen): What the Hell are these guys up to?

Caption: REBEL RAIDER'S TEAM BASE

SFX: WHOOOSH

Panel 3: Focus on a sunny day in the parking lot of The Store. Minimal cars in the parking lot. The view is low to the ground. We see from TIFFANY's legs towards the store. We can see TEEN #1, red graphic t-shirt with dorky glasses, TEEN #2, blue skateboarder type with baggy clothes, and TEEN #3, a bowl cut with braces, are seen from this vantage point spray painting on the store's wall. A puff of blue smoke blankets the teens.

Caption: MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE OF THE STORE

Tiffany: What the Hell are you doing!

Teen #1: Now they know who this store belongs to.

Teen #2: Yeah!

SFX: HISSSSSSSS

Panel 4: Profile shot of the front entrance double doors, with JON standing like a sentry in front of them. JON's dressed in a white shirt and khaki pants and wields an aluminum baseball bat. He has the bat palmed in his hand and a frown on his face.

Jon: GET OUT OF HERE, NOW!

TEEN #3 (Off-screen): Let's get out of here.

Panel 5: Wide shot of Jon swinging for the teens. Jon swings wide and TEEN 1 flicks him off with his back turned running. TEEN 2 cans are still in the air with him turned to run. TEEN 3 takes off a few feet away from the others, he's seen running off the page. Tiffany lunges towards the store, trying to keep order.

Jon: I'LL BASH YOUR HEADS IN!

Teen #1: Nice one, old timer.

Teen #2: We will be back!

Teen #3: Let's get out of here.

SFX: WHOOOOSHHH

Tiffany: Jon, stop!

PAGE TWO

SPLASH PAGE

A Wide shot from the back. Jon's head is cocked to the wall, sweat dripping and Tiffany, blue work polo, name tag, Khaki pants, stands, leaning forward, back turned to the page. The graffiti on the wall fills the page. The graffiti is purple, blue, and red with a man reminiscent of the avatar from IVAN's video game in the middle. The character is cut off at the waist and holding a large futuristic machine gun. He wears all-black armor covered in skulls, with a cloaked grim reaper serving as the image's background. Bold letters for title shooting off the page.

Caption: THE STORE Outline by: Roland Mann

Title: **THE NIGHTSTALKER**

Credits: Script: Alexander Hill

PAGE THREE

Panel 1: Tiffany and Jon stand over Ivan's desk. The office can barely fit all of them in. Ivan sits at his desk with an earpiece hanging off his ear. His attention is on the computer screen. Ivan's hand rests on a keyboard on his desk. Jon's arms are folded, and Tiffany's are as well.

Caption: Inside of Ivan's office. Jon and Tiffany ask for guidance.

Tiffany: These kids are a menace. They've graffitied half the store.

Jon: They need a good crack across their heads.

Ivan (thought): If we wait here then we can catch them by surprise.

SFX: Clack-Clack-Clack

Panel 2: Tiffany stands behind the desk and tries to see what Ivan is doing. Ivan has one hand over the screen and the other waving Tiffany away. Jon's face is turning red.

Tiffany: What on Earth are you doing?

Ivan: None of your business.

Jon: We need to send a message to these punks.

Ivan: Send one outside of my office. I'm busy today.

Panel 3: Full shot. Jon slams his fist on Ivan's desk. His face is red with anger as he stands overtop of Ivan looking down with scorn. Ivan's eyes are focused on Jon. Tiffany steps back from Ivan's desk with an "are you serious" expression on her face.

SFX: BAAAAMMMMM

Jon: These teenagers are going to walk all over us unless we act and ACT HARD!

Ivan: If you feel that strongly about it, then go for it.

Tiffany: What, Ivan, you can't be serious?

Ivan: Jon wants it, he's got it. My team is in the finals of **Rebel Raiders tournament**. Whatever you two choose today is up to you.

Tiffany: We should call the police.

Panel 4: Ivan stares at the screen and waving the two away. Jon marches for the door, with Tiffany following close behind him.

Ivan: Whatever, you two decide. I don't want to be disturbed.

Tiffany: Some leader you are.

Jon: I've got just the thing for these little Dennis the Menaces.

Ivan: Good luck.

Panel 5: Cut to aerial shot of **Rebel Raiders'** world where Ivan's avatar loads a machine gun. A new avatar in similar apparel to Ivan's avatar is running over.

Caption: The Finals resumes.

Caption: A NEW ALLY ENTERING GAME

Ivan (Off-screen): Who let this noob in the lobby?

PAGE FOUR

Panel 1: STEPHEN stops by the graffiti wall. His head's tilted up, staring at it. Stephen has a blue polo shirt with his name tag and khaki pants. A few customers are exiting the double doors heading out the store.

Caption: Stephen arrives at the store to find a puzzling sight.

Stephen (thought): Why does this seem so familiar?

Panel 2: Cut to frame shot inside the store window of Tiffany behind the front register, scanning an item. Stephen gazes longingly through the glass from outside.

Panel 3: Full shot of Stephen, running a comb through his hair to look presentable for Tiffany.

Stephen (thought): Aww, man. I didn't think she would be here today. I must look like crap.

Panel 4: Stephen stands in front of the register with his hand running through his hair. Tiffany smiles at him.

Stephen: Hi, Tiffany. How's it going?

Tiffany: Stephen, I'm glad you're here.

Tiffany: Maybe you can help me with Jon.

Stephen: With Jon? Is it because of the graffiti outside?

Panel 5: Tiffany drags Stephen by the arm to the back of the store. Her hand clenched around his forearm. Stephen has red cheeks and looks embarrassed. Tiffany strides with a determined look on her face.

Stephen: Where are we going?

Tiffany: Jon is on the warpath. I need you to help me stop him.

Stephen: Where is Ivan?

Tiffany: Forget about him. We are on our own.

PAGE FIVE

Panel 1: Close-up on Stephen's face. Stephen's eyes are bulging with terror.

Caption: Stephen was terrified to discover...

Stephen: What the Hell?

Panel 2: Full shot. Jon and Ashley cock shotguns in the middle of a toilet paper aisle pressed against the back of the store. Stacks of toilet paper on rows of shelves.

Caption: Jon and Ashley- The Defenders of the Store.

Ashley: Going to kill some teenagers.

Jon: Would you stop?

SFX: CLICK-CLACK

Panel 3: Tiffany gets in Jon's face with her finger wagging at him. Jon holds his arms outward with a slight smile. They are the only two in this panel.

Tiffany: Are you crazy? We are not killing kids for vandalism.

Jon: They aren't kids, their teenagers.

Tiffany: You know what I mean, where did you get the firepower, anyway?

Jon: I can get anything.

Panel 4: Wide shot with everyone in the panel. Jon holds the shotgun down to the ground with one hand and holds a box of ammunition with the other. Tiffany's arms are folded, looking off to Stephen, whose mouth is still agape in shock. Ashley slumps low to the floor with the shotgun, pulling her to the ground.

Tiffany: See, Stephen?

Stephen: I don't want to be here.

Jon: They're beanbag rounds. Non-lethal.

Tiffany: I don't care. We should call the cops.

Jon: Calm yourself. Boss doesn't want to be involved. No cops are going to do anything. The Final Solution is this.

Ashley: Final Solution?

Panel 5: Jon walks out of the aisle with his shotgun slumped over his back. Ashley follows behind him, nearly tipping over. A few customers are seen with their hands over their mouths in the center of the store.

Jon: We will take it from here.

Ashley: Slow down. I can barely stand.

Jon: Then eat something for Christ's sake.

Ashley: Once we murder these teenagers, you're next.

SFX: OH GODDDDD!!!!!!

PAGE SIX

Panel 1: Full shot. Stephen stands behind the front register. He is nervous and jittery. Tiffany watches the front door from behind a potato chip display stand behind him.

Caption: A few hours later...

Stephen (thought): I'm going to look like a punk in front of Tiffany.

Caption: Stephen, The Bait.

Tiffany: This is madness.

Caption: Tiffany, The Snitch.

Panel 2: Standing on opposite ends of the entrance to the Store, Jon and Ashley have their backs to the wall. Jon holds his shotgun high. Ashley slouches over with her shotgun pinned to the ground. She looks over at Jon with disdain. The double doors are closed shut.

Caption: Jon, The Hero of Heroes

Jon: Will you quit messing with that thing?

Caption: Ashley, The Friendly Firer

Ashley: One more time, Jon. One more time.

Panel 3: Aerial shot of the background. The Rebel Raiders world. Ivan's Avatar crouches behind a destroyed wall with TEAMMATE #2 on the opposite end. It's the same positioning as Jon and Ashley only in the post-apocalyptic game world. TEAMMATE #3 hides behind a stripped down, burnt truck while NOOB holds his gun out in the open.

Caption: Meanwhile in Rebel Raiders.

Caption: The team's assembled, waiting for enemies to begin their assault.

Panel 4: Cut to Ivan's office. Side full shot of Ivan sitting behind his desk, gazing at the screen.

Caption: Ivan's Office. The Last Match Begins.

Ivan: Are they serious with this formation? They are going to get slaughtered.

Voice (from earpiece microphone): Enemies approaching. Straight ahead.

Panel 5: A silhouette of the three teenagers cast a shadow over the entranceway at the front of the store. We don't see the teens but their shadows at the front. The POV is coming from the back leading to the doorway. Stephen's arm is extended, and his finger is pointing to the door. Tiffany scrunches up behind the display stand. Jon and Ashley steady their weapons with heads cocked towards the door.

Caption: The Final Battle Begins.

PAGE SEVEN

Panel 1: Over the shoulder shot from the vantage point of Stephen. The three teenagers stand, smiling and casting a black silhouette on the store's floors. Jon and Ashley lean against the walls. Jon has his gun turned facing the door while Ashley struggles to lift hers.

SFX: Hehehehehe

Panel 2: Close-up on Stephen's eyes shifted to the right.

Panel 3: A wide shot focused on the door. A rock crashes through the glass doors. Speed lines guiding it towards Stephen. Tiffany ducks out of the way. Jon and Ashley stumble over. Stephen raises his hands in the air. His mouth agape.

SFX: WHOOSSHH

SFX: CRASH

Stephen: AHHHHH

Panel 4: Cut to behind Ivan's back at his computer screen. On the screen, a battle takes place from the same vantage point as the wide shot with three armored intruders invading Ivan's stronghold.

Ivan: You idiots, get down!

Panel 5: Cut to Jon and Ashley, rushing out with dozens of rocks flinging past them. Jon is holding his shotgun pointed forward with an intense frown on his face. Ashley looks like she is straining to pick up the shotgun with it still down.

Jon: Come on!

Ashley: Hold on.

SFX: ZO000MMM ZO000MMM

SFX: KLANK

PAGE EIGHT

Panel 1: Full Shot of Ashley with her mouth open screaming in terror. A rock flying in her direction. A red background with just her and the rock.

Ashley: NOOOOO!!!

Panel 2: Ashley falls out of page with the shotgun pointed towards Jon in full view. Jon has a scowl and is holding the shotgun tucked under his belly. Rocks flash by him. The muzzle flash from Ashley's shotgun burst in a flash of smoke.

Jon: Take this!

SFX: WHIZZZZ

SFX: UMPH

SFX: BOOOOOOMMMM

Panel 3: Jon is in midair with his hands above his head. A beanbag smacks into his stomach, forcing him back.

SFX: KRAK

Teen #1 (Off-screen): Ouch!

Panel 4: A wide shot of the store. Tiffany is curled up behind the counter next to an unconscious Stephen. Jon lies on his side, holding his gut. Ashley is on the floor, face down. The teens are holding their sides, laughing.

SFX: HAHAAHAHA

Caption: The Store is defeated.

Panel 5: Cut to Rebel Raiders' world, where the same image is presented with soldiers resembling Ivan's avatar. Ivan's avatar stands in the middle of his comrades with his gun aimed at three attacking enemies.

PAGE NINE

Panel 1: Rebel Raiders' world. Ivan's avatar blasts through the enemies with machine gun fire. The three enemies spurt geysers of blood, falling to the ground.

Caption: Ivan's team wins.

SFX: BRATATATA

Panel 2: Cut to Ivan's office. Ivan stands in front of his computer monitor, looking down on a big skull and crossbones win screen.

Caption: You Win.

Panel 3: Ivan steps out of his office. The door is flung open, and Ivan's eyes are peaking out at three figures at the door. Jon is laying in full view, still holding his gut.

Ivan: What the...

Teen #1: We got them.

Teen #2: We didn't get him.

Teen #3: We should go before...

Panel 4: Ivan sprints towards the teens. Speed lines trace his movement in three stages. He runs, ducks, grabs Jon's shotgun.

SFX: WHOOSHHH

Panel 5: Ivan holds the shotgun with it igniting in a profile shot. A puff of smoke explodes from the barrel.

SFX: BOOM BOOM BOOM

Panel 6: Ivan stands over the teens with his back turned. Tiffany stands behind him with her hands over her mouth. The teens are all flying back with bean bags driving into their chest.

SFX: UMPHHH

SFX: AHHHHHH

SFX: OHHHHH

Tiffany: Way to go, Ivan!

PAGE TEN

Panel 1: Perspective from Ivan's back. He kneels over the Teen #1. Teen #2 and Teen #3 roll on the parking lot in agony. Ivan is holding the shotgun tucked under his shoulder. Teen #1's frightened, with his hands gripping his chest.

Teen #1: What the Hell, man! What do you want!

SFX: COUGH COUGH

Teen #2: I can't believe he shot me.

Teen #3: You idiots should've listened to me.

Panel 2: Medium close-up shot. Ivan is leaning over, cupping Teen #1's ear.

SFX: PSST... PSST...

Panel 3: Wide shot. The teens are running out of the parking lot with their backs turned, holding their stomachs. Ivan stands, waving with the shotgun in hand. Tiffany stands next to him with her hand wrapped around his shoulder.

Ivan: Feel free to come back anytime.

Tiffany: Thanks for coming, you little shits.

Ivan: Do you still want to call the cops?

Tiffany: Nope, this is better.

SFX: AAAAARGH!

Caption: THE STORE WINS

Panel 4: Cut to the break room where a couch is occupied by Jon. He's lying on it with an ice pack on his belly. Ashley sits on the floor below it with a bandage around her head. Stephen is in the fetal position next to it. Tiffany stands over them, wagging her finger.

Tiffany: Next time Ivan won't be around to save you, Jon.

Jon: Please. I said I was sorry.

Ashley: Yeah, you sure are lucky the boss bailed you out.

Jon: You shot me.

Ashley: You deserved it.

Stephen: I want to quit.

Panel 5: Cut to a profile image of Ivan sitting at his desk with his feet propped up on his desk, with the shotguns on his desk.

Panel 6: A close-up on the computer screen with the skull and crossbones. Bold letters.

Caption: THE NIGHTSTALKER WINS