Jupiter Jet #1 Draft 4

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PAGE 1 - SPLASH!!!

A BLIMP (think the Hindenburg), a giant grey whale against a bright blue sky. The blimp is GREY and PUFFY like an over stuffed sausage. This blimp has a small cockpit on the bottom. There are small FINS/WINGS toward the back of the cockpit and in front of BOTH of them are HATCH DOORS. There are TWO DOORS on either side of the blimp near the bottom, where people would walk in and out.

Puffy, fat CLOUDS scatter the sky. JACQUELINE JOHNSON a.k.a. JUPITER JET stands on one of the fins, her hand balancing against the side of the blimp. Her GREEN GOGGLES are over her eyes. Her eyes are closed. She also has a really cool steampunk-esque watch that she will always have in every scene ever going forward.

1. **JUPITER JET:** I'm not afraid of heights. I'm not afraid of heights. I'm not afraid of heights.

PANEL 1

Cut to: INSIDE the blimp. Jupiter Jet stands triumphantly, hands on hips. The blimp's hatch door is wide open. Wind is rushing into the blimp cockpit.

1. JUPITER JET: Nefarious ne'erdowells will always come to justice when I'm around!

PANEL 2

Over the shoulder off Jupiter Jet to reveal the MOBSTER (standard middle-aged, 1940s era gangster with a suit and hat), he has a LUGER PISTOL pointed toward Jupiter Jet. To the back of the cockpit we can see a whole series of crates stacked up.

1. **MOBSTER:** How'd you get in here?

2. **JUPITER JET:** Golly, gee, Mister, that's a pretty nifty toy!

3. **MOBSTER**: This ain't no toy, pumpkin!

PANEL 3

Full body shot of Jupiter Jet. She smirks. She has a David & Goliath style leather SLING loaded with a KETCHUP AND MUSTARD COLORED MARBLE.

1. **JUPITER JET:** No? Well, this is!

PANEL 4

Close on: the Mobster's hand. The marble has knocked the Luger out of his hand. They both go flying in opposite directions. The Mobster's hand is open, his fingers spread wide.

1. **SFX**: PTANG! 2. **MOBSTER**: Ugh!

PANEL 5

Jupiter Jet with TWO BIG BAGS OF MONEY under her arms. She stands on the ledge of the door hatch facing outward. Wind whips in! She looks over her shoulder, winking at the Mobster. The Mobster shakes his fist up at Jupiter Jet.

1. **MOBSTER**: Get back here! I won't let you rob me!

2. **JUPITER JET:** Rob? That's a naughty word! I never rob! I just, sort of, borrow a bit from those who can afford it!

PANEL 1 (THIS SHOULD BE THE LARGEST PANEL ON THE PAGE)

The YAY COOL wide shot looking up at Jupiter Jet flying through the sky away from the blimp above a 1935 amalgam city (think New York meets Chicago meets Boston), with some foreign aspects including: many walkways between buildings, there are no billboards anywhere, all advertisements are on the side of the various blimps that populate the sky. Jupiter Jet is smiling very, very wide as she zooms up inches from the rooftops!

1. **JUPITER JET:** Abyssinia!

2. **CAPTION (CHUCK):** Tell me, sis ... is that *exactly* how it happened?

PANEL 2

Cut to: Chuck's workshop in the back of the JOHNSON REPAIR SHOP where JACKY and CHUCK live. The workshop has a lot of wooden tables and benches, stray tools (recognizable and not), strewn about and a lot of half-completed projects, car parts, mechanical toys, Rebu Goldberg machines and WATCHES lying about ... it should be evident that the shop is on desperate times. They don't turn down work.

There is a sign on the wall that should have visible reading: WE'LL FIX ANYTHING. CHUCK, Jacky's 11-year-old little brother sits in the foreground. He pulls money out of the sack Jupiter Jet made away with on the previous page. Jupiter Jet stands behind Chuck with her helmet and goggles in one hand (now she's just Jacky), standing in a dramatic pose as she retells her heroic tale!

- 1. **JACKY**: That's how it happened, Chuck. I promise. Basically ...
- 2. CHUCK: Basically? Jacky, this sounds an awful lot like the incident at Lindbergh Track.
- 3. **JACKY**: It was nothing like that! Besides, if I'd gotten Mad Mattie to sign his hubcap it would have netted us a fortune!!

PANEL 3:

Chuck points to a newspaper on the wall with his screwdriver. The headline reads "SOARING SWEETHEART RUINS RACE." There's a small picture of a car crash.

1. **CHUCK**: You almost netted yourself into a hospital! That car knocked you into a thistle bush.

PANEL 4:

Over the shoulder of Chuck, Jacky is all riled up. Finger in the air to prove her point!

1. **JACKY**: It was a soft landing! I could have easily scooped up that hubcap. His car was only going 50 miles per hour when I made the grab.

2: **CHUCK**: Jacky! Don't be dingy!

PANEL 5:

Tight on Jacky. Defeated. Face drooped. Chuck just got her.

1. **JACKY**: Grrrr. Alright

PANEL 1

Cut to: The blimp. How it actually happened.

Medium of Jupiter Jet as she opens the door to panel right (remember, from page 1!), and wind RUSHES in!

- 1: CAPTION (JACKY): This is what actually happened.
- 2. SFX: FWOOSH!!

PANEL 2

Pull out to a wide. The same MOBSTER and his LUGER are knocked over by a gush of wind and FALL into the stacked wooden crates.

1. **JUPITER JET**: Sorry, mister!

PANEL 3

Close up on the sacks of money sliding out the blimp door.

SILENT PANEL

PANEL 4

Cut to: Jupiter Jet flies through the blimp from left to right, her hair blown back wildly. She flies out the opposite door and past the Mobster on the floor. Her arms are outstretched toward the falling sack of money that is off panel. The Mobster raises his fist at her.

- 1. JUPITER JET: Excuse me!
- 2. MOBSTER: Hey! Come back here, you little thief!
- 3. **JUPITER JET:** No way, buddy boy! I'm never coming back here again!

PANEL 5

The blimp is now high above Jupiter Jet. She hugs the sacks of money with her arms and her legs. Dollar bills slip out of the top of the sack and blow past her face. She looks very worried, brow furrowed.

1. **CAPTION (CHUCK):** Well, Jacky, at least you caught them.

PANEL 1

Back in the repair shop. Jacky steps out from behind a CHANGING SCREEN dressed like a CUTE SHOP GIRL (calf length skirt with polka dots, pink fuzzy cardigan, pin curled hair, dark pillbox hat, dark Mary Jane shoes). Chuck frowns at her as he hold a couple piles of cash.

- 1. **CHUCK**: Rats! There's enough here for the rent, but not the protection. The goons will be here soon.
- 2. **JACKY**: Here I thought things would be easier now that my alter ego is busting up toughs.
- 3. **CHUCK**: If Dad were here, he could bring in some customers. But, we haven't had one in weeks. What are we going to do?

PANEL 2

From the ground looking up at Chuck in the foreground. Chuck is rooting around in the sack. His entire left arm is buried inside the sack.

Jacky stands behind him with her hands on her hips.

- 1. **JACKY**: Times are tough for us, for everyone in Olympic Heights. Maybe we should --
- 2. **CHUCK**: I'm not going to live on the farm, Jacky.

PANEL 3

Push in closer. Chuck sits straight up. He holds a GLOWING GREEN PYRAMID in front of his face that he just pulled out of the sack. His eyes are crossed. Jacky has her hands on her face in shock.

1. **CHUCK**: Jacky, what's this?

PANEL 4

Tight insert on Jupiter Jet's jetpack. It's leaning on the seat of a table chair. It's starting to glow blue and make noise.

PANEL 5

With the jetpack in foreground, we see Chuck and Jacky stare in confusion at her jetpack. What the hell is going on?

1. **CHUCK**: And why is it making your jetpack glow.

PANEL 1

Wide Shot of a dark room where the walls are completely black. This should look oddly like it doesn't belong in our book. There is only a single light source in this room. A blackened window that is off camera. On the main wall are alcove shelves, at panel left, we see four glowing blue spheres with a fifth slot left empty. At panel right, we see nineteen green tetrahedrons on their alcove shelves with one empty slot. They should look exactly like the one we saw on the previous page.

Standing in front of these shelves are LEGATE 1 and LEGATE 2. They should look similar to PLUTO except shorter, thinner, with a one-piece jumper uniform that echoe Pluto's. They both have brown buzzcuts. LEGATE 1 looks concerned. He just got some bad news.

- 1. **LEGATE 1:** Station 9 reports power levels still at 50 percent.
- 2. **LEGATE 2:** Why have they not activated the new power source?

PANEL 2

Behind the Legates, we see the back of PRAETOR PLUTO with his black coat and thick frame. His left hand is dug into the wooden table he stands beside. This Pluto guy is pretty strong. He's shaking the table as his fury builds.

- 1. **PLUTO**: What are you prattling about, Legates? Have the ruffians failed us again?
- 2: **LEGATE 1**: Praetor Pluto! Station 9 was to increase their power levels an hour ago. One can only assume the blimp failed its delivery, sir.

PANEL 3

Pluto fully revealed! We see the huge imposing mass that he is. Pluto launches the desk out the single window with superhuman strength. It breaks through! It's going to hit the street!

1. PLUTO: CURSES!!

PANEL 4

Down on the street below, a MAN in a nice 1930s suit and hat looks up inquisitively. He is holding the leash to his dog, a cute Boston Terrier, who is also looking up. They hear something.

SILENT PANEL.

PANEL 5

The desk crashes on the spot where the man and dog were standing! The man and dog jump into the air to avoid being hit. It's a close one.

1. **SFX**: CRAASH!

PANEL 6

Tight shot on Pluto. Back in the dark room above which now has a giant hole where a window used to be.

1. **PLUTO**: I will deal this myself.

PANEL 1

Tight on a counter in TYSON'S AUTO SHOPPE (we know this because the name is painted on the window). Jacky has just laid down a Automobile Ring Gear and Pinion.

(http://www.snydersantiqueauto.com/ring-gear-and-pinion). This panel reveals that Jacky has changed into a new dress. A classic Dior silouette, pretty and pink

(https://i.kinja-img.com/gawker-media/image/upload/s--hKNbgK-i--/c_scale,fl_progressive,q_80, w_800/rr4hkbjcvh57x3nzmfuo.png). This specific dress silhouette is going to be important later on in the issue. She should be wearing a giant rucksack on top of her dress from earlier. This giant ruck hides her jetpack.

MR. TYSON (55), African-American and looks a lot like Neil Degrasse Tyson with mechanic's overalls on, points to the ring. He's confused. His son, Neil (10), stands behind his dad looking at the table. Little Neil wears overalls.

- 1. **CAPTION**: Later. Tyson's Auto Shoppe.
- 2. **MR. TYSON**: You said your brother did what now?
- 3. JACKY: Last time you came by Chuck said your Ford sounded real slow and clunky.
- 4. **JACKY (LINKED BALLOON)**: He whipped up this ring gear for you. Says it'll double your car's horsepower.

PANEL 2

Jacky exits the Auto Shoppe. She's at the frame of the door looking back at the Tysons. Mr. Tyson has his hand up in the air to stop her while Neil should be looking down at the floor. He just found something. (We'll figure out what soon.)

- 1. **MR. TYSON**: How much do I owe you, girlie?
- 2. **JACKY**: Nothing. Like my father always said, if you don't help your neighbors, no one will.
- 3. JACKY (LINKED BALLOON): Bye, Mr. Tyson! Bye, Neil!

PANEL 3

Biggest Panel on the page.

Jacky walks away, Tyson's Auto Shoppe behind her. Marveling at the sights around and above her. We get a real nice view of the Olympic Heights area and the city. A beauty shot. At the top, we can see that several buildings are connected with skyways (sidewalks that connect building to building). One skyway will connect TWO MAIN BUILDINGS in the background. They are decorated with amazing art deco styles and stand out from the rest. Some are open, some are enclosed, but they get nicer and nicer the higher you go up. We also see a couple of blimps in the sky.

- 1. **NARRATION (JACKY)**: Olympic Heights. My favorite part of the city
- 2. **NARRATION (JACKY)**: I love to look up at the skyways. At the beginning of the century, Charles Cayley connected his two buildings with the first one. Today, they are everywhere.
- 3. NARRATION (JACKY): I've always wanted to walk across one. Now, I fly above them.

PANEL 4

A Toyota A1 (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Toyota_AA#A1), screeches around the corner that Jacky is at. It's driving fast and erratic. She's shocked and takes a step back.

- 1. **SFX**: BEEEEEEP!
- 2. NARRATION (JACKY): That's Bruno Bramante's car!

PANEL 5

Tight on Jacky's shocked face.

- 1. **NARRATION (JACKY)**: He's headed to our shop!
- 2. **NARRATION (JACKY)**: Bruno told us we had another week to pay our debt!
- 3. NARRATION (JACKY): Oh, no! I have got to get to Chuck!

PANEL 1

In one long panel, we see several motions of Jacky all at once as she runs down an alleyway. Think like this panel from All Star Superman:

(https://longboxgraveyard.files.wordpress.com/2013/02/830px-clark_kent_all-star_superman_003.jpg?w=604&h=302)

First step: she pulls her helmet out of the ruck.

Second step: she pulls out the jetpack.

Third step: her right leg hits a bag of trash as she puts on her helmet.

Fourth step: she falls mid-air to the ground, dropping the jetpack.

Fifth step: her head hits the ground protected by the helmet, but her other foot catches the

dropped jetpack.

Sixth step: this flips her legs into the air and she lands legs up head down onto another bag of

trash lying next to a dumpster. THUD.

1. SFX: THUD!

PANEL 2

Upside down in the panel with her helmet on, Jacky rubs her head. She's really hurts. There is a shadow over her. Neil, off panel, has walked up to her after she fell.

1: JACKY: Ow.

2: **NEIL (OFF PANEL)**: You're the Soaring Sweetheart?

PANEL 3

Jacky has just got up to her knees. Her dress should be pretty dirty and this should look a little comical as she's wearing her Jupiter Jet helmet.

Neil is looking at her and holds out a golden compass. It's a little old and scuffed, but if you got it as a gift you'd be impressed.

1: **JACKY**: Yes. But, I really need to come up with a better name. Can I help you, Neil?

2: **NEIL**: You forgot this.

PANEL 4

Tight on Neil's face. Jacky kisses his cheek and smiles.

1: JACKY: My father's compass! Thank you!

2: **SFX**: mwah!

3: **JACKY**: Now, stand back.

PANEL 5

From the street looking up, we see Neil with a very big smile on his face as Jacky blasts high into the sky. Jetpack on, helmet on, but still wearing her dress. Don't judge, (we can see up her dress and she has old timey bloomers on), she's in a hurry. Neil watches in wonder.

1. NEIL: Aces!

PANEL 1

Wide shot. Sunny. We see the whole building where the JOHNSON REPAIR SHOP. It's 5 floors high, counting the repair shop as floor number one. Imagine a shop from Harlem in New York. But, give it the flavor of our Jupiter Jet city. The building also has an alley to the right with a giant rain drain running down the side of it.

(http://c8.alamy.com/comp/BTRDWP/stores-on-west-125th-street-in-harlem-in-new-york-seen-on-sunday-november-BTRDWP.jpg)

Jackie is flying in the same getup from the previous page. She's landing hard and fast on the roof.

1. **JACKY:** Hope I'm not too late!

PANEL 2

On the alley. Jacky quickly slides down the drain pipe to street. She can hear voices from inside the shop as lowers to the street.

- 1. **CHUCK (OFF PANEL)**: Gee, Mister Bramante, we sure didn't expect to have you grace *The Johnson Repair Shop* today!
- 2. **JACKY:** Almost there!

PANEL 3

Jacky rushes in the side entrance of the Repair shop. Shedding her helmet and jetpack as she steps over the threshold. From inside, we hear Bruno Bramante.

- 1. **BRUNO (OFF PANEL)**: Don't get cute, tiny.
- 2. JACKY: CHUCK!

PANEL 4

Jacky slides into the front room of the JOHNSON REPAIR SHOP. From behind her to the left, we see BRUNO BRAMANTE, a fat gangster with a fedora who looks like Edward G. Robinson. (https://upload.wikimedia.org/wikipedia/commons/thumb/d/d5/Edward_g_robinson.jpg/220px-Edward_g_robinson.jpg). He scowls at Jackie as he smokes a big cigar in front of the counter. To Jackie's right and behind the counter are UNCLE GABRIEL and Chuck. UNCLE GABRIEL is a rancher with a cowboy hat. A little rough around the edges, but with kindnessl about him. He's staring at Jacky, kind of irritated. Chuck is beside Gabriel looking bored. Like, SOOOOO bored. His eyes are half closed like Lisa Simpson's when she's bored

(https://deadhomersociety.files.wordpress.com/2009/04/lisas-rival3.png?w=320&h=240). A big,

fat ORANGE TABBY CAT walks across the counter in front of Chuck and he pets it. Bored. The cat's tail obstructs part of Chuck's face.

**Note: I think it would be cool if, as we get to see more of the Johnson Repair Shop, every time there is a newspaper lying around in the panel if it had a little Jupiter Jet on it. EASTER EGGS!

- 1. **GABRIEL:** Why are you shouting Jacky? He's right here.
- 2. JACKY: Uncle Gabriel!?!
- 3: **GABRIEL:** Mr. Bramante and I were discussing your late rent payment.

PANEL 1

Tight on Bruno giving his ultimate gangster speech / threat.

- 1. **BRUNO**: As I was saying to your uncle, I have a humongous respect for your repair shop. And I been real easy on you kids.
- 2. **BRUNO (LINKED BALLOON):** But, in matters of finance, Bruno Bramante don't let swindlers win. If I don't get the dough owed me right now, something bad's gonna happen.

PANEL 2

Gabriel slides a torn up brown paper bag across the counter to Bruno. We can see there is money inside that bag. Jacky leans against her uncle, coming to his aid. Giving Bramante the childlike, "feel sorry for me" eyes.

- **1. GABRIEL:** This is all they have right now. It's been a rough month for the shop.
- **2. JACKY:** We tried really hard and it would be real swell if you'd take this as a gesture of goodwill.

PANEL 3

Bruno leans down until his face in front of Chuck's. The Cat's hackles are raised and its limbs flail comically as Chuck firmly holds it in place.

- 1. **BRUNO**: Doesn't look like it's enough. Maybe I'll take this here kitty cat as collateral.
- 2. CHUCK: My cat's not collateral. But, he is for rent!
- 3. CHUCK (LINKED BALLOON): How much ya got?

PANEL 4

Gabriel walks Jacky and Chuck towards the front door past Bruno. Gabriel's not pleased with these kids and they definitely are fighting to stay inside.

- **1. GABRIEL:** Chuck! Jacky! Enough!
- **2. GABRIEL (LINKED BALLOON):** Mr. Bramante, if you'd give me a minute, we'll conclude our business.

PANEL 5

In the background we can see giant front window of the JOHNSON REPAIR SHOP with the shop's name on it. Jacky and Chuck are peering through the window at what is going on inside.

^{**}Note: the bottom of this page should be three identical panels in size with the following:

Gabriel is speaking calmly to Bruno Bramante in the foreground. He has his arms open wide in a gesture of submission.

1. CHUCK: I was taking care of it, Jacky, honest.

PANEL 6

Jacky and Chuck are shoving each other in the background, vying for more room to look. Bruno Bramante is wearing a Cheshire Cat grin as he speaks, he shrugs amicably.

1. JACKIE: Don't give me sass, Chuck.

PANEL 7

Jacky and Chuck cling to each other for dear life. Gabriel and Bruno Bramante shake hands.

SILENT PANEL.

PANEL 1

It's late evening now, Gabriel stands on the street between Chuck and Jacky. His cowboy hat on Chuck's head as they watch Bruno Bramante speeding off in his car.

1. SFX: VROOOOM

PANEL 2

Close on Gabriel's face. He looks down at the kids.

1. **GABRIEL**: Now, I need you jitterbugs to listen and I need you to listen closely. Mr. Bramante is a very bad man and your daddy owed him a lot of money. That means you two now owe Mr. Bramante a lot of money.

PANEL 3

We see the three of them as a family. Gabriel with arms on both of them as he points to the shop.

- 1. **GABRIEL**: But, this shop has been in the Johnson family for three generations and it's your home.
- 2. **GABRIEL (LINKED BALLOON):** So, I put up my farm as collateral. Insurance for the scratch that's owed Bramante.

PANEL 4

From Gabriel's POV looking down at Jacky and Chuck. Jacky has tears in her eyes on the left, but Chuck isn't that impressed on the right. Their faces are upturned and looking at him.

1. JACKY: That was -- that was --

2. **CHUCK**: Coo coo crazy is what that is.

3. JACKY: Chuck!

PANEL 5

Wide shot. The sun is beginning to set. Feel free to draw them as silhouettes if you like. Gabriel lifts Chuck up as all three of them begin to walk away from camera and the shop.

- 1. **GABRIEL:** Now c'mon you monkeys, how about you buy your uncle a slice of pie before he loses his farm.
- 2. JACKY/CHUCK: PIE!!!

PANEL 1

Exterior establishing shot of CLARA'S CAFE. Night. This is an old timey classic cafe. It has one giant window that has "CAFE" written on it in big letters. Through the window, we can see Gabriel, Jacky and Chuck paying for their supper. Chuck now wears Gabriel's cowboy hat and holding a piece of pie to take home. He had two tonight. An old woman, CLARA (65) with grey hair and a smile with a pink waitress uniform, hands money back to Gabriel.

- ** I leave this to you as to how much of the scene inside you want to show.
- 1. **CLARA:** And here is your change, sir. Always a pleasure to serve my two biggest tippers!
- 2. **GABRIEL:** Thank you ma'am.
- 3. **JACKY:** Take care, Clara.

PANEL 2

The three of them walk out the front door of the cafe hitting the bell on the door. Gabriel eyes Jacky very skeptically. Chuck just eyes his pie. The sun is mostly set.

- 1. **GABRIEL:** So that's where Bruno's missing money went, huh?
- 2. **JACKY:** Not just to her. A bundle of people in Olympic Heights needed help.
- 3. JACKY (LINKED BALLOON): Like Dad always said--

PANEL 3

Gabriel leans against his green 1935 Chevy Pickup Truck. http://oldchevytrucks.com/images/1935%20chevrolet%20jim%20july2002.jpg He motions to the two of them. This is Uncle Gabriel's version of a Dad speech.

- 1. **GABRIEL:** If you don't help your neighbors, no one will. Your grandpappy said it too.
- 2. **GABRIEL** (**LINKED BALLOON**): Look, I don't give a hoot where this money came from. I want you to be careful about what you're sticking your noses into.
- 3. GABRIEL (LINKED BALLOON): I never want you to end up like your daddy.

PANEL 4

Tight on Jacky. She's sad. She's asking something that she's wanted to ask for sometime now.

- 1. **JACKY:** Uncle Gabriel. How did our father die?
- 2. **JACKY (LINKED BALLOON):** It's been seven months and all you said was it was an accident. What happened? I've asked and asked.
- 3. **JACKY (LINKED BALLOON):** Please, tell me, Uncle Gabriel. I'm 16. I can handle it. I need to know.

PANEL 5

Tight on Gabriel. Impressed.

4. **GABRIEL:** Fair enough.

PANEL 1

Flashback to seven months ago. Inside a very futuristic warehouse filled with grey steel columns, definitely a warehouse that shouldn't belong in the time frame that we've seen so far. Gabriel kneels on the floor holding Jacky and Chuck's father with his left hand as his dead body is slumped over. Definitely need to make sure he looks dead, but this is a kid's book, so no blood. Their dad looks skinny and has a moustache. Very similar to Roland Garros. (http://i2.cdn.turner.com/cnn/dam/assets/140515110440-roland-garros-aviator-4-horizontal-gallery.jpg). In his right hand, Gabriel holds Jacky's compass. This is how it came to her. Behind them, beams of green and blue energy zoom by. We can tell there is some sort of fight that we don't understand happening. This will make sense in issue 5! (Also, if you want to play with the style of this to really make the flashback pop, go for it!)

- 1. **NARRATION (GABRIEL):** No matter how well I explain it, there's things that you wouldn't understand, Jacky.
- 2. **NARRATION (GABRIEL):** Your daddy got involved with something much bigger than himself. A secret quarrel he shouldn't have been in.
- 3. **NARRATION (GABRIEL):** He went to the Nix Factory to help some people that day. And he paid for it.

PANEL 2

Gabriel put his hands on both of their shoulders and steps down to their level.

- 1. **GABRIEL:** Your dad helping people is the reason why I brought home only his compass and not him.
- 2. **GABRIEL** (LINKED BALLOON): I should've told you sooner. But, I reckon that I don't have the guts that you two have.
- 3. **GABRIEL (LINKED BALLOON):** Do you forgive me?

PANEL 3

Jacky wipes a small tear away from her eye as Chuck excitedly points up to the sky.

- 1. **JACKY:** Yes, Uncle.
- 2. CHUCK: Would you look at that? A comet!

PANEL 4

Their three faces all stare at the stars. Happy. We see a comet zooming by. Make this a big beauty space shot. The stars are clear and the sun is gone.

- 1. **GABRIEL:** From the stars we came, to the stars we must return. How long we struck from the expanse no scholar has truly learned.
- 2. **JACKY:** Who wrote that? It's pretty.
- 3. GABRIEL: It was something your dad used to always say.

PANEL 5

Wide shot. The three of them collapse into a huge hug by the pickup on the street. A big "Awww" moment.

- 1. **GABRIEL:** Enough of this malarky. Time for me to head back to the farm. Aunt Rosa will be missing me.
- 2. GABRIEL (LINKED BALLOON): You scamps stay safe now, you hear?
- 3. **JACKY:** We'll make good choices!
- 4: CHUCK: Tell Aunt Rosa to send pie!!
- 5. GABRIEL/JACKY/CHUCK: Love you!!!

** 6 panels all equal in size on this page. **

PANEL 1

Black panel with white text

1. TEXT: THE SCIENTIFIC METHOD WITH CHUCK JOHNSON

PANEL 2

All we see is a table. On the center of the table is the Green Triangle device from earlier in our story, still glowing. To the left is Jacky's jetpack leaned up against a wall so we can see that it keeps glowing blue. The background is black. Chuck stands over the table. Hand on chin and intently staring at the Green Triangle.

(Going forward the only thing that should change is Chuck or the Cat that will enter.)

1. **CAPTION:** 10:35 PM

PANEL 3

Same panel. Chuck now looks left. Staring intently at the jetpack. In the bottom right corner, the Cat has stuck his head in. Curious at what Chuck is doing.

1. **CAPTION:** 12:51 AM

PANEL 4

Same panel. Chuck is now sleeping on the table. We can see drool coming out of his mouth. The Cat has snuggled up next to him and is also asleep.

1. CAPTION: 3:51 AM

2. SFX: ZZZZZ

PANEL 5

Same panel. Chuck has woken up. He's still drowsy, but he just figured out something in his dreams. The Cat is still asleep.

CAPTION: 6:10 AM
CHUCK: Huh?

PANEL 6

Same panel. Chuck is now yelling loudly to panel right! He figured it out! The Cat jumps awake. Scared with it's hair up on end.

1. CAPTION: 6:11 AM

2. CHUCK: JACKY! I figured it out!!

PANEL 1

Wide shot. Back in the workshop. It's early morning, maybe 15 minutes since the last page. Chuck stands over a table that has the green device and the jetpack on it. The jetpack is still glowing. He's explaining things quite dramatically. Jackie walks up behind him looking very tired and wearing her dress from Page 7 -

(https://i.kinja-img.com/gawker-media/image/upload/s--hKNbgK-i--/c_scale,fl_progressive,q_80, w_800/rr4hkbjcvh57x3nzmfuo.png). Over that dress she has a shorter version of the coat Amelia Earhart is wearing in this picture.

(https://airandspace.si.edu/sites/default/files/images/78-16945h.jpg).

1. **JACKY:** Why did you wake me and tell me to put on my dress?

2. **CHUCK**: Your jetpack has been glowing for hours!

3. JACKY: And you have no idea why, right?

4. CHUCK: Wrong!

PANEL 2

Technical schematic of the jetpack. It's leaned up on the table giving us a clear view of it for the first time. The main door on it is open, exposing the blue sphere that is the power source. Just show the jetpack in this shot as this panel will have a lot of technical captions on it.

- 1. **CHUCK**: I figure out everything I tinker with, Jackie.
- 2. **CHUCK (LINKED BALLOON)**: Seven months ago, we found this jetpack. We had no idea what it did. A couple months later, I crack it open and make it fly like a Douglas DC-3. Smooth as ice cream.
- 3. **TECHNICAL CAPTION**: Patent leather treated with trivalent chromium and vegetable tannins, alum, formaldehyde, glutaraldehyde and heavy oils. Shoulder strap.
- 4. **TECHNICAL CAPTION**: Mysterious power source with energy reading.
- 5. **TECHNICAL CAPTION**: Exhaust pipes

PANEL 3

Chuck with his finger up in the air is very impressed with his genius. Jacky is not and wants him to get on with it.

- 1. **CHUCK**: But, the new device interrupts the power flow of the jetpack. Since I have no earthly idea what powers your jetpack, I thought maybe they were asymmetrical. However, the new device's power output is not stable. So, I had to assume --
- 2. **JACKY**: Chuck! Get to the point!

PANEL 1

Chuck holds up the blue sphere in his left hand and the green device in his right hand. He's amazed by his discovery.

- 1. **CHUCK**: I think this green thing might have come from Dad. It's exactly like the blue thing inside your jetpack! We always wondered where it came from!
- 2. CHUCK (LINKED BALLOON): And, I think the green thing can power a brand new jetpack!

PANEL 2

Jacky takes in what Chuck just told her. She's slightly surprised.

- 1. JACKY: Chuck, I know you miss Dad, but I don't think --
- 2. JACKY (LINKED BALLOON): Wait a second are you building a new jetpack?

PANEL 3

Chuck excitedly points his finger to ceiling in a giant "EUREKA" moment!

1. **CHUCK**: Not building. Already built! TO THE ROOF, SISTER!

PANEL 4

On the rooftop of their shop at night. Chuck is hovering a few feet above the roof. Around his waist is his "Saturn Scout" toolbelt that you drew in the character designs, Ben. Except it now has a glowing green power compartment and we can see four exhaust pipes that keep Chuck afloat in the air.

1. CHUCK: Not bad, huh?

PANEL 1

Jacky looks concerned in the foreground as Chuck floats around in the air moving closer to the edge of the roof as he gets excited.

- 1. JACKY: How safe is it?
- 2. **CHUCK**: As safe as your jetpack!
- 3. **CHUCK (LINKED BALLOON)**: Oh! I'll need a sidekick name! Maybe *Flying Lad!* Or *Cloud Boy!* Think about it, we'll be able to rip off twice as many goons with me in the sky by your side!

PANEL 2

Jacky walks closer to Chuck. He gets a little angry at her as he turns away from her like he's going to fly away.

- 1. **JACKY**: Chuck, don't be a meathead. Let's test it out first. Fly it at the airfields. Just like we did with the jetpack.
- 2. **CHUCK**: I can fix anything that goes wrong with my blast belt.
- 3. **JACKY**: Blast belt?
- 4. **CHUCK**: Don't tease! You'll see. Watch me fly a lap around the city.

PANEL 3 (INSERT PANEL 2)

Tight insert of one of the exhaust ports on Chuck's belt exploding.

1. **SFX**: BANG!

PANEL 4

From overhead, we see Chuck falling to the ground! All of his exhaust pipes on his blast belt are smoking. He's falling to his death!

1. CHUCK: JACKY!

PANEL 5

Jackie runs to the edge towards Chuck! Reaching for her little brother!

1. **JACKY**: CHUCK!

PANEL 6

Jacky jumps off the roof. Diving after her little brother.

SILENT PANEL.

PANEL 1

Down on the street below, we see the MAN in the nice 1930s suit and his dog from Page 6 walking in front of the window of the Johnson Repair Shop. The man should be wearing a slightly different suit since it is a different day. They look up inquisitively like they did on Page 6. They both hear something.

SILENT PANEL.

PANEL 2

The man and his BOSTON TERRIER leap out of the way as Chuck's blast belt which is now fiery metal implodes on the sidewalk.

1. SFX: CRAASH!

PANEL 3

The Boston Terrier looks at the burning belt, surprised and kinda sad as he watches the Man in the nice 1930s suit walk almost out of the right side of the panel very angrily.

1. MAN: That's it!! Ethel can walk the dog from now on!

PANEL 4

Tight on Chuck's hand which holds the Green Triangle device which still glows. The only background for this panel should be the morning sky.

1. **CHUCK**: Well, I saved the green thingy!

PAGE 19 - SPLASH PAGE!!

Jacky and her brother are floating through the air. Remember that dress silhouette from earlier?? Well, Jackie's dress is ballooned wide like a parachute. She holds onto Chuck's left arm with both her hands as Chuck holds onto the Green Triangle with his right. Jackie is really worried and kind of annoyed. Chuck is ecstatic as they float down to the street below in front of their building.

- 1. **JACKY:** So, how many of my dresses are parachutes?
- 2. CHUCK: Two. No, three. Um, maybe two. Yeah. Two. I think?
- 3. **JACKY**: Told you that belt wasn't safe, ya goober.
- 4. **CHUCK:** Well, my next belt will take into account the thrust factor, you'll see!
- 5. **JACKY:** Unless you've built safety devices into every pair of your underwear. You're not building another belt, Chuck.
- 6. CHUCK: Fine, Jacky.
- 7. CHUCK (LINK BALLOON): So how about a ray gun?

PANEL 1

Wide shot. AIRFIELD MOBSTER, brown suit & skinny, and Pluto stand next to the grounded blimp from Page 1. Sitting against that blimp is our PAGE ONE MOBSTER. He holds his hat, he's nervous. Airfield Mobster points toward him as Pluto scowls. All around these men are blimps. This is a giant airfield.

- 1. **AIRFIELD MOBSTER**: Bruno wants me to assure you that there is no ill will towards your people. My pilot got clambaked by this, you see?
- 2. **AIRFIELD MOBSTER (LINKED BALLOON)**: He lost the cargo, but he's sorry to you and your organization. We'll bring a new shipment tomorrow.
- 3. **AIRFIELD MOBSTER (LINKED BALLOON)**: I mean, who would thought a flying girl would rob us in the sky?

PANEL 2

In one very deliberate move, Pluto pulls a futuristic ray gun out of his jacket, barrel pointing at the sky. It's smooth with a black handle and has no hard edges on it, but we see that it's power source glows green. (Yes, it's powered by the green triangles! Foreshadowing!) The two mobsters look confused.

SILENT PANEL.

PANEL 3

Biggest panel on the page. Pluto blasts the Airfield mobster with the ray gun. It disintegrates him as the green energy burns his body away. Have fun with whether or not you want to show his skeleton as he vaporizes.

1. **SFX**: BZZZAT!

2. AIRFIELD MOBSTER: AAHHH!!

PANEL 4

Pluto points the ray gun at the Page 1 Mobster who is now shielding his face in fear. Really sell the threat of Pluto. He's gritting his teeth and he has no more time to waste with these stupid humans. In the background, we can see the pile of ash that was the Airfield Mobster.

1. PLUTO: Now, tell me everything you know about this flying girl.

END ISSUE ONE.