

DANGER ZONE ONE

“Nightmare Island! Part II”

PAGE 1

PANEL ONE

Kijo stands outside the research facility. This can be the same area outside the facility that we seen in the last chapter (Page 8). The door is still open.

KIJO: I’ve arrived. Got that mission update, Tara?

I’ve included references of Kijo in the **character references folder**.

PANEL TWO

A holographic screen appears in front of Kijo’s face. We can see **Tara’s** face appear on the holo-screen.

TARA: Got it. Primary target is a female scientist...

Please note: Tara’s word balloons should have an ‘electronic’ look to them, as if they’re coming in through a communicator.

Some references of the way the holographic screen could look are in folder **Page1/Panel 2**. I’ve also included references of the way Tara’s word balloons can look.

And, lastly, references of Tara are in the **character references folder**.

PANEL THREE

Another holographic screen appears near Kijo’s face. This one has a photographic image of Dr. Hasting’s face. Above the photo is text that reads: BEVERLY HASTINGS and, below that, reads: MISSION OBJECTIVE.

TARA: ...name’s Dr. Hastings. Apparently she’s responsible for over a dozen deaths on the island. (word balloon 1)

TARA: Your second target is *also* somewhere in the facility. They’ve classified that one as non-human. (word balloon 2)

PANEL FOUR

Kijo appears unfazed by Tara’s words.

KIJO: Objective two is an android?

TARA: Our client wouldn't confirm that. I don't have a great feeling about this, Kijo. (word balloon 1)

TARA: Something about this contract seems...*off*. (word balloon 2)

PAGE 2

PANEL ONE

Kijo crouches down, inspecting the dirt near the facility's front door.

KIJO: Footprints? Recently made too... (thought balloon)

KIJO: You traced their Net signature, right? Any idea *who* our client is?

PANEL TWO

Angle on the holo-screen with Tara's face.

TARA: No, their Net security's top tier. It took *hours* to bypass a handful of enterprise-class firewalls, with a dozen *more* still to go. (word balloon 1)

TARA: Defense barriers like these were likely designed *by* netravers to keep *other* netravers out. (word balloon 2)

PANEL THREE

Kijo approaches the entrance of the facility.

KIJO: If *you* can't hack them, they *must* be good...

TARA: Most I could dig up was that our client's located *somewhere* in Nu Metropol. (word balloon 1)

TARA: Could be a megacorp. Probably *not* military...unless it's black budget. (word balloon 2)

PANEL FOUR

Kijo enters into the darkened facility. She doesn't appear concerned.

TARA: They've transferred *half* the payment already, with the other half arriving on *completion* of the contract.

KIJO: Hmm, well...too late to turn back now.

PAGE 3

PANEL ONE

Scene change. We return to where we left off at the end of the last chapter, with Dr. Hastings holding Reena hostage, and Madison aiming her gun at the insane doctor.

MADISON: Drop the weapon, or I drop *you!*

PANEL TWO

It's like Dr. Hastings doesn't even hear Madison. The doctor is now completely insane, her eyes wild and crazed.

HASTINGS: I had *tried* to stop Dr. Kalei from activating that distress signal... (word balloon 1)

HASTING: ...but, in the end, it all worked out *perfectly*. The two of you will make *excellent* breeding stock for my creation! (word balloon 2)

PANEL THREE

Close-up of Reena's face, eyes wide.

REENA: B-breeding?!

PANEL FOUR

Dr. Hastings's sanity is slipping by the moment. She grows more excited, believing every word of the insanity she's speaking.

HASTINGS: It's time for homo sapiens to be *cleansed* from this world! We must *reset* earth's ecological balance... (word balloon 1)

HASTINGS: ...erasing the human stain and their destructive ways before it's too late! (word balloon 2)

PAGE 4

PANEL ONE

Angle on Dr. Hastings and Reena.

HASTINGS: You both will mate with Subject 37 and give birth to a *new* hybrid super race... (word balloon 1)

HASTINGS: ...ushering in the beginning of a new and glorious age! (word balloon 2)

Reena sticks out her tongue, disgusted.

REENA: Eeww, gross!

PANEL TWO

Madison looks pissed. Behind her, we can see that the metal walls are giving way as Subject 37 pounds more dents into it.

MADISON: You're out of your mind.

PANEL THREE

Dr. Hasting grins.

HASTINGS: And *you're* out of time. I've reprogrammed this facility's central computer--this entire island is now under *my* control! (word balloon 1)

HASTINGS: Volkan One, close partition 2B, *now!* (word balloon 2)

PANEL FOUR

A metal partition door start sliding shut between Hastings (still holding Reena) and Madison.

Madison looks surprised.

PANEL FIVE

Reena is panicked as the doors shut completely, blocking Madison from sight.

REENA: Madison!!!

PAGE 5

PANEL ONE

Madison is now cut off from Hastings and Reena. She is trapped between the new partition door and the old ones--which are being smashed apart by Subject 37. We can see Subject 37's hands tearing through the partition--he's almost through...

Madison holds her gun ready. She looks worried.

MADISON: Shit!

PANEL TWO

Close-up on Madison, she spots something off panel. Her eyes widen.

PANEL THREE

Angle on what she sees. It's a ventilation grate on the wall. It's her only chance of escape!

References of the ventilation grate can be found in folder **Page5/Panel3**.

PANEL FOUR

Madison grabs hold of the grate with her free hand (she holds the gun with her other hand), and begins prying the grate loose with all of her strength.

PANEL FIVE

Subject 37 crashes through the metal partition and advances on Madison.

PAGE 6

PANEL ONE

Madison spins around, aiming her gun at Subject 37. He's almost on her.

MADISON: Your *skin* might be bulletproof--but your *eyes* aren't!

PANEL TWO

She fires her gun. "BLAM" sound effect.

PANEL THREE

The bullet tears into Subject 37's left eye.

PANEL FOUR

Subject 37 goes berserk. Clutching his eye with one hand, while swinging the other and smashing a portion of the wall apart.

While this is happening, Madison successfully pulls the ventilation grate off.

PANEL FIVE

Madison hurries into the open ventilation grate, escaping.

PAGE 7

PANEL ONE

Kijo walks through a hallway inside the facility. The walls are covered in claw marks, loose wires, damaged panels, and some blood.

We don't need to see the holoscreen with Tara's face for these next few panels, since it can be an "audio only" communication. But the word balloons for Tara's dialogue should have that same 'electronic' look from before.

KIJO: Not looking good, Tara. Just found pieces of someone a few meters back.

TARA: *Pieces?*

PANEL TWO

Kijo turns to a wall, touching the surface where a large claw mark is.

KIJO: Maybe the work of an animal? A very *large* animal...

TARA: Uh, Kijo...how's our signal holding up on your end?

PANEL THREE

Kijo inspects a trail of blood on the floor.

KIJO: Fine. Why?

TARA: I'm getting some *major* disruption here. Something on that island's trying to *prevent* any outgoing communication. (word balloon 1)

TARA: I've set up a new relay through two Kagetsu Corp communications satellites, but not sure how long that'll give us. (word balloon 2)

PANEL FIVE

Kijo smiles.

KIJO: Where would I be without you?

TARA: Probably dead. But I wouldn't want to give myself *too* much credit...

PAGE 8

PANEL ONE

Scene change. Close-up of hands, handcuffed to a metal pipe.

A reference is in folder **Page8/Panel1**.

PANEL TWO

Full reveal. Reena is sitting on the floor, her arms raised above her head, wrists handcuffed to a metal pipe. She is no longer wearing her communication bracelet or her belt/gun. She looks worried.

A reference of how Reena is cuffed to the pipe is in folder **Page8/Panel2**.

PANEL THREE

Dr. Hastings walks away from Reena, while holding the officer's communication bracelet in one hand, and her belt (with gun) in the other. They are in a control room, filled with high-tech computers and monitors.

HASTINGS: You should be honored. You'll be the very first to give birth to a new, *superior* species.

References of the room can be found in folder **Page8/Panel3**.

PANEL FOUR

Reena looks nervous. She's visibly sweating.

REENA: N-no thanks, I'd rather pass...

PAGE 9

PANEL ONE

Dr. Hastings sets Reena's gun-belt and communication bracelet down on the desk, near an advanced-looking computer. (There are numerous computer monitors in the room... but we focus on one specifically.)

We see the computer screen is off.

References of the computer are in folder **Page9/Panel1**.

PANEL TWO

A *beep* sound comes from the computer and the screen turns on by itself. A man's face fills the computer screen. His expression is one of confidence and power—and also something sinister. Though we only see him from his shoulders and up, we see he's wearing a suit and tie.

His voice comes from the computer. These should have an electronic word balloon appearance.

MAN: The final data files containing your formula and research notes were received just moments ago. (Word balloon 1)

MAN: All your colleagues and on-site personnel have been dealt with, correct? (Word balloon 2)

I've included multiple ideas for what this character can look like. Feel free to go with the one you like best. References are in folder **Page9/Panel2**.

PANEL THREE

Dr. Hastings appears satisfied, and full of herself—as if she just solved the secrets of life itself. She looks to the computer screen.

HASTINGS: Yes, sir. Subject 37 has surpassed *all* expectations. Now we can begin the hybrid reproduction phase. (word balloon 1)

HASTINGS: When will air transport arrive to take us to Asrai Base? (word balloon 2)

PANEL FOUR

The man continues. He is absolutely calm, reserved, and most of all—in control.

MAN: Your role in this is *over*, Dr. Hastings.

HASTINGS: *What?!*

PANEL FIVE

Angle on Reena. She looks confused.

REENA: Wonder who that is she's talking to...? (thought balloon)

PAGE 10

PANEL ONE

Dr. Hastings looks at the computer. She has a surprised—shocked—look on her face. She can't believe what she's hearing.

HASTINGS: Wh-what do you mean? We've only *just* begun... (word balloon 1)

HASTINGS: ...we *still* have to purge humanity before the mass propagation of our hybrid successors! (word balloon 2)

PANEL TWO

Angle on the computer screen. Hastings is not in this panel but her word balloon is. The Man looks mildly annoyed, but still in control.

MAN: And what *profit* is there in such an endeavor?

HASTINGS: B-but...you said the council approved my plan...

PANEL THREE

Hasting's confusion has transformed to rage. Behind her, Reena watches, still handcuffed to the pipe.

HASTINGS: ...you gave me samples and the genetic material I needed, you even supplied the *original* test subjects...

MAN: And we thank you for your continued results, doctor.

PANEL FOUR

Dr. Hastings slumps over the table near the computer screen. She's distraught, as if her world has just come crashing down.

MAN: However, we *never* had any intention of following through with your preposterous fantasies. (word balloon 1)

MAN: Our *sole* interest is applying your research to military applications. (word balloon 2)

PAGE 11

PANEL ONE

Dr. Hastings is furious. She clenches her hands into fists.

HASTINGS: You used me! You only wanted Subject 37 for yourselves...

MAN: Not quite. Now that we have your research data, both you and your creation are *expendable*. (word balloon 1)

MAN: We have sent a contractor to dispose of you both. Farewell, Dr. Hastings. (word balloon 2)

PANEL TWO

Dr. Hasting's fury reaches its height. She sweeps her arm out, knocking the computer off the table.

HASTINGS: I should have known better than to trust megacorp filth!

PANEL THREE

Reena, still with a nervous look on her face, perks her head up.

REENA: Uh...since things kinda fell through...think you can let me go?

PANEL FOUR

Dr. Hastings, still angry, turns to Reena.

HASTINGS: Oh, no...this changes *nothing!* They *can't* stop me now. No one can...

PAGE 12

PANEL ONE

Scene change. Madison walks down an empty hallway. This hallway has numerous vents along the walls. Unlike the previous halls we've seen, this one doesn't look damaged. The creature hasn't been through here yet.

Madison grips her gun in one hand. Her communication bracelet projects a holographic image in front of her. The image being projected looks like static. She speaks into her bracelet.

MADISON: HQ, come in!

PANEL TWO

We see a close-up of the holographic image, still filled with static. Text is seen over the static: SIGNAL DISRUPTION

MADISON: Something on this island's *blocking* the I.DAC's signal! (thought balloon)

PANEL THREE

Unexpectedly, Subject 37's arm smashes through the wall near Madison.

PANEL FOUR

Madison turns, eyes wide. She's too slow to react...

PANEL FIVE

...Subject 37's hand grabs Madison's head. His hand is so large that it covers Madison's head entirely.

PAGE 13

PANEL ONE

Subject 37 tears through the wall, pushing the metal apart in the process.

PANEL TWO

With one powerful swing of the arm, Subject 37 throws Madison across the hallway. She loses grip of her gun.

PANEL THREE

Madison is sent flying through the air...

PANEL FOUR

...until she crashes into a wall and partially crashing *through* it--due to the creature's immense strength. Surrounding pieces of metal crash down around her.

PANEL FIVE

Madison lies on her back, partially stunned. Her clothing is ripped and she looks bruised.

MADISON: Ugghh...

PAGE 14

PANEL ONE

Close-up of Madison's face. She winces in pain.

MADISON: M-my gun...where--

PANEL TWO

Near the spot where she was attacked, we see Madison's gun, lying on the ground...

PANEL THREE

...STOMP! Subject 37's foot crashes down on where the gun was, crushing it. Madison's not in this panel, but her word balloon is.

MADISON: --dammit!

PANEL FOUR

Still on the ground, Madison goes to remove her communication bracelet.

MADISON: Not good! Only got one shot left...a very *slim* one! (thought balloon)

PANEL FIVE

Madison has removed the bracelet from her wrist and presses a button on it. The device speaks (again for this the electronic word balloon would work best).

BRACELET: Failsafe protocol, activated.

PAGE 15

PANEL ONE

Madison climbs to her knees, and with all the strength she can muster, throws the bracelet at Subject 37.

BRACELET: 10, 9, 8...

PANEL TWO

The bracelet flies through the air, across the hallway.

BRACELET: 7, 6, 5...

PANEL THREE

Subject 37 roars as the bracelet heads towards its mouth.

BRACELET: 4, 3, 2...

PANEL FOUR

Subject 37 clamps his mouth shut after the bracelet enters its mouth.

PANEL FIVE

The bracelet explodes, forcing Subject 37 to open its mouth. Smoke escapes its mouth and some of the creature's teeth are blown out. However, aside from that, Subject 37 doesn't look harmed.

PAGE 16

PANEL ONE

Subject 37 is mostly unharmed, but now he's pissed. He charges at Madison.

PANEL TWO

Madison is still on her knees. She's frozen in place, unsure what to do now.

MADISON: The I.DAC's explosive charge was too small...! (thought balloon)

PANEL THREE

A mysterious "slashing" motion streaks by Subject 37's neck.

A reference can be found in folder **Page16/Panel3**.

PANEL FOUR

Without warning, Subject 37's head flies off, unleashing a geyser of blood into the air. Something decapitated him!

PANEL FIVE

Kijo stands before Madison, sword drawn. We see blood on the blade. Subject 37 crashes to the ground behind Kijo.

PANEL SIX

Madison's eyes are wide, unsure of what just happened.

MADISON: What the--?!

PAGE 17

PANEL ONE

Kijo looks down at Madison, who's still on her knees. Kijo points the tip of her sword towards Madison's throat.

PANEL TWO

Madison doesn't move. It's not fear in her eyes now, but confusion.

PANEL THREE

Sideview close-up on Kijo's face, looking down towards Madison. Kijo has a faint grin on her face, as if she's amused.

KIJO: *Hmph.* Those are soldier's eyes...

PANEL FOUR

Crackles of electricity surround Kijo. Parts of her body begin to disappear.

References of the optical camouflage effect can be found in folder **Page17/Panel4**.

PANEL FIVE

Kijo fully disappears.

PAGE 18

PANEL ONE

Madison climbs to her feet. By her posture, we can tell that she's in pain.

MADISON: Optical camouflage? And *without* an active camo suit...?! (thought balloon)

MADISON: It *couldn't* have been an android. Maybe a cyborg...? More importantly, *who* is she, and what's she doing here? (thought balloon)

PANEL TWO

Madison looks over to the decapitated body of Subject 37.

MADISON: I'd sure like to know what the hell's going on! (thought balloon 1)

MADISON: Hope the rookie hasn't gone and gotten herself killed... (thought balloon 2)

PANEL THREE

Nearby, a surveillance camera, mounted to the ceiling, is watching Madison.

PAGE 19

PANEL ONE

Scene change. We're back in the control room. Reena is tugging against her handcuff restraints. The metal pipe the handcuffs are attached to creaks, but it's still far from loose enough for her to get free.

PANEL TWO

Dr. Hastings approaches Reena. The doctor is holding that sharp piece of metal that she had in the last chapter. Hastings has a sadistic smile on her face.

HASTINGS: Save your energy, you're not going anywhere.

PANEL THREE

Hastings grabs one of Reena's breasts, as if inspecting it. Reena blushes, surprised.

HASTINGS: Ah...you'll be a *perfect* physical specimen.

REENA: H-hey! Watch where you're grabbing, lady!

PANEL FOUR

Hastings uses the piece of metal and begins cutting the material of Reena's swimsuit, from her collar, down between her breasts. (Reena's skin isn't cut--just the cloth.)

HASTING: Yes, I have a feeling Subject 37 will enjoy you....

REENA: H-hold it! Wh-what are you doing?!

A reference of how Hastings cuts Reena's outfit is in folder **Page19/Panel4**.

PANEL FIVE

Hastings stops cutting Reena's outfit before her breasts can be fully exposed. An electronic voice is suddenly heard (once again, 'electronic' style word balloons will work best).

COMPUTER: Warning! Warning! Monitored subject's vital signs have ceased.

HASTINGS: *What?!* Computer, run surveillance feed of Subject 37's last known location!

PAGE 20

PANEL ONE

Dr. Hastings rushes over to the computer center. A monitor is on, showing Subject 37's headless corpse.

PANEL TWO

A look of horror overtakes Dr. Hasting's face.

HASTINGS: No! How could this have happened?

PANEL THREE

Reena looks surprised.

REENA: Did Madison actually manage stop it? (thought balloon)

PANEL FOUR

Dr. Harling turns to a sealed box on the desk.

HASTINGS: Damn them all! No one will interfere with my experiment, even if I have to conduct the next phase alone!

A reference of the box is in folder **Page20/Panel4**.

PANEL FIVE

Dr. Harling opens the box. We see an injection gun inside, with a vial of some strange liquid attached to it.

HASTINGS: They've left me no choice...

A reference of the injection gun is in folder **Page20/Panel5**.

PAGE 21

PANEL ONE

Dr. Hastings picks up the injection gun. Behind her, Reena looks worried.

REENA: What is that thing?

HARLING: Subject 37 may be gone, but I *still* have the recombinant DNA used to create it. All my years of work will *not* go wasted. (word balloon 1)

HARLING: You see, I've *planned* for this all along! (word balloon 2)

PANEL TWO

Dr. Hastings holds the injection gun up to her own neck.

HASTINGS: I knew, eventually, after *all* human life had been eradicated... (word balloon 1)

HASTINGS: ...that I would need a way to live *amongst* my creations! (word balloon 2)

PANEL THREE

She squeezes the trigger, injecting the liquid into her neck.

HASTINGS: *Nothing* will be able to stop me now!

PANEL FOUR

Reena looks startled as Dr. Hastings drops to the floor.

REENA: A-Are you...okay?!

PANEL FIVE

Dr. Hasting's body is changing...transforming...*mutating!* Her clothes begin to tear as she grows, her features distorting.

HASTINGS: I'm...*better*...than...okay...

PAGE 22

PANEL ONE

Dr. Hasting's rises, newly transformed into a massive, fish-human hybrid monstrosity.

HASTING: ...I've achieved...absolute...*perfection!*

I've included numerous reference ideas for how Dr. Hastings can look in folder **Page22/Panel1**. Feel free to use and/or combine which ones you feel works best.

PANEL TWO

Reena has a look of shock on her face, as the shadow of Dr. Hastings looms over her.

REENA: Uh oh...

END OF CHAPTER
TO BE CONTINUED