

SAMPLE SCRIPT
LAST CALL COMICS

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Panel 1: A man and his son sit on the front porch of their home looking up at the night sky, the small boy points up at what he believes is a shooting star streaking across the sky.

Son: Look Daddy! A shooting star! Can I make a wish?

Panel 2: The star crashes into a canopy of trees, landing somewhere in the wooded areas of Dearborn Michigan, over by Fairlane Mall, so the Hyatt is probably in the background.

Panel 3: Nottok attempts to pick herself up, but it's obvious that she's hurt, probably more so emotionally than physically but it still smarts.

Panel 4: Raguel's feet hover just above the ground, we see from behind him and take in Nottok's pain expression.

Raguel: The soul, NOW Nottok!

Panel 5: Nottok remains steadfast in spite of her pain, look up out of one eye, the other closed in agony.

Nottok: Nnnn.....NO! I, I won't...

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Nottok screams in agony as Raguel sends her flying further into the distance with a well placed kick.

Raguel: You will surrender the soul onto me!

Panel 1: Nottok's body comes to a rest in a clearing, dust is now settling around her.

Nottok caption: Raguel, one of the seven archangels....defending myself is of no use...

Panel 2: Raguel slams both feet down hard unto the back of Nottok, causing the young angel to let out a loud scream.

Raguel: Now you will learn your place arrogant young seraphim! You will know defeat, you will fall to an archangel!

Panel 3: A large glowing light not far from them causes Raguel and Nottok to both shield their eyes. It is Seraphiel. According to wiki Seraphiel is described as an enormous, brilliant angel as tall as the seven heavens with a face like the face of angels and a body like the body of eagles. He is beautiful like lightning and the light of the morning star....so have fun with that, I just wouldn't make him over 8 feet tall.

Seraphiel: Raguel! Nottok shall not know defeat at your hands this day! The soul is yours to take, I ask that you leave Nottok and her council to I.

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Panel 1: The soul filled orb floats up into Raguel's hand.

Raguel: Very well. See that she is properly dealt with, I will not tolerate disobedience from her again.

Panel 2: Raguel flies into the air, leaving Nottok and Seraphiel (who is the light source in this scene) watching from the ground.

Panel 3: Seraphiel stands before a shamed Nottok.

Seraphiel: Do not be ashamed Nottok. Though Seraphim, you have worshiped and performed duties alongside the malakhim by his command and it is only assumed that you would take on some of their...traits, such as love and limitless concern for all living creatures, especially humans. Lo' you have broken an angelic commandment, it will be forgiven. You will now return to your duties?

Nottok: As he commands.

Seraphiel: You displayed unparalleled bravery, refusing the will of Raguel, as you will not forget his attack, he will not soon forget your rebellion. Attend to the duty of protection until the morning's light, it's a lighter labor that suits your mood.