

Cybernetics

Issue 1 – Advertisement Advisement

Page One and Two (two panels)

Panel 1. Pages have completely black backgrounds. Across the top half of the two pages are 4 photographs seemingly scarred .

Photograph 1. Main character Kyle “Chex” Strongbrough is sitting on one side of a table in a diner. On the other side is main character Roxen Daniels. The two of them have food in front of them.

CHEX:
So?

ROXEN:
So what? I'm in.

CHEX:
You sure? Once you're in there's no leaving.

ROXEN:
For shit's sake man, I read your post. I'm in. Like “in-in”. So long as you're sure I'm getting the money.

Photograph 2. Chex is holding his drink with one finger pointing at Roxen. Roxen is very happily eating his food.

CHEX:
You're getting it don't worry. You know anything about computers?

ROXEN:
Not a damn thing, but I do know this is the best food I've had in weeks. Christ man, try this.

CHEX:
I-- No, look we're here on business.

ROXEN:
You're a hacker trying to get government access codes so you can clear your name, don't bullshit me man, this isn't business, this is crime. Nothing but it. Damn this is good food.

Photograph 3. View from behind Roxen. Chex is reclining back with his arms spread across the the back of his booth. You can see his messenger bag next to him.

CHEX:
Business or not, you're just the back up. You help me get from point A to point B. If we ever get separated call me from the phone I gave ya'. It's modded. The number is registered under just about every wireless network.

ROXEN:
That means nothing to me. You sure you don't want some of this?

CHEX:

It means, if someone tries to trace it, they're going on a goose hunt.

ROXEN:

Whatever Chex, I just want to do the Mission Impossible stuff. But I don't wanna be Tom Cruise. You wanna be Tom Cruise?

CHEX:

Fuck Tom Cruise. And this isn't mission impossible. This isn't a movie or comic .

Photograph 4. Chex has leaned forward and placed a gun on the table. Roxen has a fork in his mouth and is looking down at the gun.

CHEX:

Look Roxen, this shit's real. Like, real fuckin' real. Keep this on you. It's loaded. You got 20 in the clip. Don't use it. Ever.

ROXEN:

So why'd you give it to me?

CHEX:

Because if Big Ben's guys find me I'm shit outta luck. Squeeze hard and point. Well, preferably not in that order.

ROXEN:

You just told me not to use it!

CHEX:

Rule 1. I lie. Get use to it. Let's go.

ROXEN:

I'm just so very confused right now.

Panel 2. Below the four panels is a small table with two guys sitting on either side of the table with a small light above them hanging down with the light source only illumination the table and the two men. They are both holding pictures.

DETECTIVE ONE:

So these are our guys then huh?

DETECTIVE TWO:

Looks like it. Kyle "Chex" Strongbrough hacker extraordinaire. Not sure what he's up to, but we're about to find out.

DETECTIVE TWO:

Who's the other guy?

DETECTIVE ONE:

Not sure.

DETECTIVE TWO:
Assholes didn't leave a tip?

DETECTIVE ONE:
They didn't even pay.

DETECTIVE TWO:
Bastards. That looked like damn good food!

Page Three (three panels)

Panel 1. Chex is wearing a black skull cap and is looking down towards the ground in effort to not show his face. Roxen is being loud and exuberant. They are in the middle of a city with people walking around them. It's night time. Long vertical panel.

ROXEN:
Where we goin'?

CHEX:
You always this loud when you're undercover?

ROXEN:
We cops? I see guns but no god damn badges.

CHEX:
You know what mean jackass.

ROXEN:
You don't wanna tell me, then you don't wanna tell me. Just in it for the money.

CHEX:
We're meeting with someone. We need to get to a computer in a government building, he can get me pass codes to get in the building.

Panel 2. Same as panel 1 but further down the street.

CHEX:
Once I get in, I need to get a card key and bring it back to him.

ROXEN:
I don't like back trackin'.

CHEX:
Right now I'm not liking you.

ROXEN:
Fair enough, but let me ask you something.

CHEX:

Yeah, what?

ROXEN:

Why do they call you Chex? I mean I know it's your hacker name, but why not something, I don't know cool like, Flash Drive or..or...OH how about trackpad! Badass right, yeah...thought of it myself.

Panel 3. Camera is in front of the two. They are walking toward the camera and looking at each other talking.

CHEX:

Well first off, if people called me Flash Drive in public I'd never see a girl's naughty bits again.

ROXEN:

Naughty bits? Really? You call them naughty bits?

CHEX:

It's tasteful. Secondly, trackpad has to be the worst name in the history of forever.

ROXEN:

Then how?

CHEX:

My first hacking job was basically to fuck with General Mill's employee info. Nothing major, but gotta start somewhere right? But yeah, had to pick a name for myself, and well Chex is my favorite cereal, seemed fitting at the time.

ROXEN:

So what, you get soggy in milk?

CHEX:

Are you always this much of a douche bag when you're undercover.

ROXEN:

We cops? I see guns but no god damn badges.

CHEX:

Fuck you.

Page Four (two panels)

Panel 1. View from behind a computer where you can see from the nose up of another character, Maytag. The screen is illuminating his face. Behind him are other computer parts and electronics.

MAYTAG:

You have got to be kidding. Oh you have GOT to be kidding me! No, no no!

Panel 2. Zoomed out panel 1 which now reveals Chex and Roxen walking into the room through a door.

CHEX:
Maytag.

MAYTAG:
Shit! Dude check this shit out.

CHEX:
What is it?

MAYTAG:
Come the hell on and check it out!

Panel 3. Like Panel 1, but now Chex is bent over looking at the screen on one side of Maytag and Roxen on the other.

MAYTAG:
See that? It's an IP address but it's a ghost. Nothing attached to it, no computer, no nothing. We've been tracing this address to try and crack it but none of us on the Vortex can seem to trace it to anything. No origin point.

CHEX:
What the hell are you guys doin'?

MAYTAG:
Government funds are being transported to somewhere via truck, not sure where. But what we do know is it's a nice bit of cash. If we get into its GPS and switch up its coordinates to a rendezvous point with some of the guys down at camp, we can take the money and move camp.

CHEX:
IP address for a GPS? So your trying to mask yourself with it? Trying to use it to get into a computer of the government's and reassign the location?

MAYTAG:
Yes! And the whole time we were tracking a ghost. Luke's on and he's been trying to find a way to back track it to a source.

CHEX:
Instead of trying to crack the source and cut off the user, because that just isn't going to work as it's a ghost. Try copying the ghost IP and hack the server. Once in the server you pretty much have full backend range to any computer on the system. Anyone who notices the ghost IP won't suspect anything since it's their address.

Page Five (four panels)

Panel 1. View from the over Roxen's shoulder. We see Maytag typing vigorously on the computer and is very happy. Chex is shrugging his shoulders.

MAYTAG:

Holy hell! That's great! Hold on two seconds.....Done! Fuckin' beautiful man, we're in the server! I'll leave it up to the other guys for now.

CHEX:
So do I get a cut of the money?

MAYTAG:
You get my invaluable help, my fugitive friend. So what can I do ya for?

Panel 2. Maytag has spun around in his chair and is reclining back. Roxen is playing with some computer equipment while Chex is trying to talk to Maytag.

CHEX:
Access codes.

MAYTAG:
Oh right, government grade access codes. So you just need any government building right?

CHEX:
Anyone that has computers that can connect to any of their main servers.

MAYTAG:
Psh, simple. I'll get you the access codes to a government operated finance facility. Computers aren't exactly on the main servers, but you can find a back door route into a server with enough know how.

CHEX:
I have enough.

MAYTAG:
Good!

Panel 3. Close up of Chex handing Maytag his phone.

MAYTAG:
Gimme your phone, I'm gonna upload the access codes there. Just punch 'em in when you're at the door. But that isn't gonna get you on one of the computers in this city.

CHEX:
I know, I know. Most of the computers are behind locked doors. Need an access key.

MAYTAG:
Right, but the key pings a server with check in and check out times. Leavin' a foot print like that, is like droppin' the soap in the shower. You get fucked.

CHEX:
I got it man. Look it's just a simple get in, swipe a card, bring it to you and you tweak it a bit so it doesn't ping the server.

Panel 4. Maytag stands up stretching. In front of him is Chex and Roxen. Roxen is holding a computer chip and is looking rather confused.

MAYTAG:

Don't forget, this has gotta happen quick, don't linger in the building too long, there are cameras, I'd help you by shutting them down from here, but we're in the middle of stealing some cash.

ROXEN:

What's this?

MAYTAG:

Graphics card. ATI 98000. Top grade. The video ram with that thing's unmatched, can render just about anything with it. My days of finding rendering farms are at a close with that.

ROXEN:

And you expect to see some naughty bits?

MAYTAG:

Chex, you still say naughty bits?

CHEX:

Shut up.

Page Six (five panels)

Panel 1. View looking through binoculars at the top side of a building

OFF PANEL/ROXEN:

This is it huh, Chex?

OFF PANEL/CHEX:

Looks like it.

Panel 2. View looking through binoculars but has gone down on the building showing the building's name "USA Finance" in the middle of the building

OFF PANEL/ROXEN:

We goin' in anytime soon?

OFF PANEL/CHEX:

Just chill alright, I'm...damn, look I'm nervous alright!

Panel 3. View looking through binoculars but has gone down even further than in panel 2. It is now relieving the top of some trees.

OFF PANEL/ROXEN:

You shittin' me man?! Come! On! What's there to be nervous about, we're gonna get it in and, what steal some shit, what the fuck ever let's just get going!

OFF PANEL/CHEX:

I'm nervous because we're going in blind and this building is totally live! Cameras everywhere, just be on your game alright?

Panel 4. View looking through binoculars but now it is at street level showing Roxen and Chex in front of the building.

OFF PANEL/ROXEN:

Trust me, I'm on my game. You, on the other hand, may have a bit to worry about.

SFX:

CLICK!

Panel 5. A photograph has been taken of the two.

Photograph: Roxen is inside while Chex is looking over his shoulder as he is pushing the door open.

CHEX:

Just get in...I don't wanna get caught.

Page Seven (four panels)

Panel 1. Small rectangle panel top center. Close up of a security camera lens.

Panel 2. Dark panel. Looking at Chex and Roxen who are standing with the doors behind them. The floor around them is decorated with many flowers and some expensive office furniture.

ROXEN:

Damn it's dark.

CHEX:

That's a good thing.

ROXEN:

Oh aren't you the dark brooding stereotype.

CHEX:

No asshole, I'm the "I like it when it's dark so cameras don't notice me as well when I'm stealing" stereotype.

Panel 3. Chex and Roxen are running towards the panel.

CHEX:

Come on let's go!

Panel 4. Much like panel 2 except Chex and Roxen aren't there. But outside of the doors you can see a person standing looking in holding a gun in one hand. He is silhouetted out.

Page Eight (six panels)

Panel 1. Chex and Roxen are in the mail room. No computers. Roxen is tearing the place apart while Chex is calmly looking through file cabinets.

ROXEN:

Jesus man, you'd think they'd reconcile all this.

CHEX:

Reconcile. Your biggest word yet.

ROXEN:

A master of the whole god damn english language.

CHEX:

Just find a card key.

Panel 2. Small Panel. The two of them are still searching the mail room.

Panel 3. Chex has his hands over his face pushing up his hair in a very stressful manner as Roxen is looking over at him to see what's up.

CHEX:

Gaaaah! Fuck! Dude, we're in a damn mail room, what the hell are we hoping to find? Some guy mailed in a fuckin' card key?

ROXEN:

Alright man, just calm down a sec. Well, who would have a card key.

CHEX:

Every employee has a card key. Every last one! But they aren't here it's after hours.

ROXEN:

Employee huh? We'll I'd be willing to bet someone is definitely here.

CHEX:

And who would that be?

SFX:

Ding

Panel 4. Very small panel. Close up of an elevator panel showing the floor level it has arrived on.

Panel 5. Very small panel. View of the doors of the elevator opening with a janitor who has his eyes closed whistling.

Panel 6. Very small panel. The doors have opened wide and he has his cart of cleaning equipment in front of him. He is completely shocked and wide eyed.

OFF PANEL/ROXEN:
Whaddaya say we clean house huh?

Panel Nine (five panels)

Panel 1. Roxen has a gun pointed at the janitor who has is still in the elevator surprised. He has his hands up. Next to Roxen is Chex who is staring at the janitor.

JANITOR:
Look, I don't have any money. All I got is this oxi something or other, hell, I don't know man. I clean grown men's shit when they miss the fucking seat guys, have a little mercy!

CHEX:
No one's gonna hurt you.

ROXEN:
Well maybe a little.

CHEX:
No! No one is getting hurt, just give me your ID badge!

Panel 2. Roxen still has the gun pointed at the Janitor while he has just tossed his card to Chex who has just caught it.

JANITOR:
Hell man take it! I don't care! Just leave me be okay? Just leave me alone!

Panel 3. Janitor is walking towards the two of them with his hands up.

ROXEN:
We ain't gonna hurt ya.

CHEX:
Just...Just get outta the elevator.

Panel 4. Elevator doors are closing with Roxen and Chex inside. The janitor is outside looking scarred.

ROXEN:
Employee of the year! You deserve nothing less!

Panel 5. The janitor is sighing with relief

JANITOR:
I gotta call the police.

Page Ten (one panel)

Panel 1. Full page panel. There is a man, Buckingham, standing over the janitor's dead body with a smoking gun. The janitor has been shot in the head and is on the ground bleeding out. Eyes are open. The view is looking up from the ground.

BUCKINGHAM:

You don't have a damn person call. Not one. Damn. Person.

SFX:

BANG!

Page Eleven (three panels)

Panel 1. Birds eye view of Roxen and Chex with the janitor's cart still in the elevator.

ROXEN:

Couldn't we have just left the same way we came in, no elevator?

CHEX:

Yeah, probably, I don't know. Look this is my first time doing this kind of stuff. I'm a hacker not some, MI-5 agent.

ROXEN:

There was a fifth Mission Impossible?!

CHEX:

You're a fuckin' idiot...

Panel 2. Same as 1.

CHEX:

Either way, now we need to find a way out up here. I don't know how, but we have to. I assume he's called the cops by now. That and I don't wanna risk running into him again. You know with the awkward situations and such.

Panel 3. View straight on Chex and Roxen. Roxen is peering over at Chex. Chex is rolling his eyes.

ROXEN:

...You know...MI could have stood for Mission Impossible...

CHEX:

It's Military Intelligence. And no one would have allowed that movie 5 installments...no one.

Page Twelve (four panels)

Panel 1. Roxen has turned a corner to the right and Chex to the left. They are in the foreground of the panel. In the background you can see the elevator door closing.

CHEX:

Split up and find a way out. You find one, you come find me.

ROXEN:
Got it.

Panel 2. Close up of the elevators closed

Panel 3. Close up of the doors opening revealing Buckingham holding his gun.

SFX:
Ding.

Panel 4. Buckingham has walked almost into the “camera”

Page Thirteen (four panels)

Panel 1. Roxen is in a very dimly lit room searching for a way out. The light source is coming in from the hallway through a door that you cannot see as the “camera” is looking through that door at Roxen. The light source runs along the ground up to Roxen. He is trying to lift a window up that is completely covered by some blinds.

ROXEN:
Hurrnnn! Come on! Nyggah!

Panel 2. Same as panel 1. But this time, you can see the shadow of Buckingham in the light on the floor.

ROXEN:
Damn it! Hurrnnn!

Panel 3. Roxen has looked over his shoulders. Buckingham's shadow is gone.

ROXEN:
The hell? Whatever.

Panel 4. Roxen is seen in the light being tackled out of the light by Buckingham.

ROXEN:
Christ!

Page Fourteen (five panels)

Panel 1. Small completely black panel.

ROXEN:
Shit! Shit!

SFX:
Thump

Panel 2. Buckingham and Roxen can be seen in the light. Roxen is stumbling backwards out of the light dropping his gun as he is being punched by Buckingham.

ROXEN:
Son of a bitch!

SFX:
Thump!

Panel 3. Completely black panel.

Panel 4. Wide panel. Buckingham has Roxen pinned up against the window with the barrel of his gun on the underside of Roxen's head.

BUCKINGHAM:
Big Ben's gonna real happy about this.

ROXEN:
Come on dude stop! I-I don't even know who you are!

BUCKINGHAM:
Buckingham. Let's say we get this over with huh?

Panel 5. Roxen has blood splattered across his face and his eyes have shot completely open.

SFX:
Bang!

Page Fifteen (five panels)

Panel 1. Buckingham has collapsed into Roxen's arms with a bullet hole in the back of his (Buckingham's) head.

ROXEN:
Fuck. Fuck! I...I...Fuck!

Panel 2. Chex is standing in the door way with his gun still drawn in shock. The camera is looking straight on him.

CHEX:
Rule 2. I don't kill.

Panel 3. Chex has hit the ground resting on his knees with his head hanging down looking at his gun. Roxen is walking towards him.

ROXEN:
Could have fooled me.

CHEX:

Rule 1.

ROXEN:

Rule 1? I..oh. It's alright man let's just get outta here.

Panel 4. Window is cracked open and we can see Chex climbing out of it and Roxen helping him.

Panel 5. Window is cracked open and we now see no one.

Page Sixteen (four panels)

Panel 1. Chex and Roxen are running down a busy side walk. Side view. On the street you can see a bunch of cars going by.

CHEX:

We need to get back to Maytag quick and get him the card.

ROXEN:

That was one of Big Ben's crew wasn't it? Fucker tried to kill me!

CHEX:

Yeah it was. He usually deals with hackers, but he has his strong arms as well.

Panel 2. Much like panel 1 except they are turning a corner.

ROXEN:

So what are we gonna do after we get to Maytag? What then?

CHEX:

I really have no idea.

Panel 3. They are still on a sidewalk but running straight down it like panel 1. Amongst the cars you can see a fire truck speeding through the street past them.

ROXEN:

At least we know we're not the only ones having a bad day.

SFX:

Weeeewwooooo Weeeeeewwooooo!

Panel 4. Birdseye view. Chex, Roxen, and the fire truck have both turned the corner.

Page Seventeen (four panels)

The entire page is of an apartment building completely engulfed in flames as fire trucks try to put out the fire while police barricade the perimeter of the building.

Panel 1. Chex is screaming while Roxen is pulling him back.

CHEX:

Son of a bitch! Fuck you Ben! Fuck you!

ROXEN:

Let's go! Let's go! We can't do anything!

Panel 2. Chex is trying push Roxen off of him.

CHEX:

We gotta go get Maytag! We need to --

ROXEN:

We need to leave! Now! Cops aren't are thing right now.

Panel 3. View looking through the scope of a rifle. We can see the crosshairs on Chex as he and Roxen are walking down the street.

Panel 4. View looking through the scope of a rifle. It now reveals the corner of the building that Chex and Roxen have just turned.

Page Eighteen (five panels)

Panel 1. Close up of eggs being cooked on a skillet.

Panel 2. Close up. Eggs and other food on a plate that is being set down on a table

Panel 3. We can see Chex and Roxen sitting at the diner that they were in earlier next to a large window that shows large buildings and signs as a waitress is dropping off food in front of Roxen.

WAITRESS:

Eat up!

ROXEN:

Thanks.

Panel 4. View looking in the window that Chex is resting his head on. He is looking out the window absently. Roxen is eating.

ROXEN:

Sorry about Maytag man. Must be rough.

CHEX:

He was my brother. He tried to help me and now, he's dead.

Panel 5. Close up of Roxen with a fork in his mouth looking surprised.

ROXEN:

Damn that's...I had no idea. Here, have this it always makes me feel better.

Page Nineteen (six panels)

Panel 1. Chex is looking directly at Roxen who has just pushed his plate of food towards Chex.

CHEX:

Eggs? My brother dies and you offer me eggs?

ROXEN:

Hey man, food always helps me. Plus, think about how bad the mother hens gotta be taking it. I mean all of her babies are being eaten. Aborted babies at that!

CHEX:

You're fucking sick.

ROXEN:

Meh. Your loss.

Panel 2. Chex is back looking out the window.

Panel 3. On a big LCD screen on a building is some advertisements for Eggs.

Panel 4. Roxen is eating happily.

ROXEN:

Man I love this song. Can't remember who it's by though.

Panel 5. On the big LCD screen there is an advertisement for a Rolling Stones CD.

Panel 6. Inset. Small. Chex is looking confused.

CHEX:

It's by the Rolling Stones...Huh, weird.

Page Twenty (five panels)

Panel 1. Chex is looking out the window still and Roxen is trying to get Chex's attention.

ROXEN:

What? What's weird?

CHEX:

Nothing. I...Not to sound cliché but, have you ever --

Panel 2. Close up of the LCD screen with a new advertisement saying "Ever feel like you're being watched? Watch Big Brother on Channel 9."

Panel 3. Inset. Small. Chex looks concerned.

CHEX:

What in the – Roxen. Quick question, and say whatever comes to mind first. What's your favorite animal?

ROXEN:

I'd have to say a giraffe. Why?

Panel 4. Close up of the LCD screen showing an advertisement that has giraffes and says “Don't miss the new giraffe exhibit at the zoo.”

Panel 5. Inset. Small. Close up of Chex.

CHEX:

Oh. My. God.

Page Twenty-One (six panels)

Panel 1. View of the LCD screen with another advertisement saying “These messages brought to you by”

Panel 2. View of the LCD screen that now has an advertisement for a washing machine.

Panel 3. View looking in through the window that Chex and Roxen are both looking out. Chex is terrified.

CHEX:

Maytag.

Panel 4. The LCD screen is shown yet again showing an Public Service Announcement that reads. “Remember. In case of a fire, get on the floor. Stop, drop and roll. Immediately”

Panel 5. Chex has leaped across the table pulling Roxen down with him as what looks to be a rocket from an RPG has come from behind Chex and has just missed the two.

CHEX:

Shit! Get down!

Panel 6. The windows of the diner are being blown out from the explosion.

SFX:

Booom!

Page Twenty Two (four panels)

Panel 1. The place is on fire and Chex is picking himself off of Roxen. Debris is everywhere!

ROXEN:

Cough Cough The fuck was that?!

CHEX:

It's Maytag, I don't know how, but he's alive.

ROXEN:
Yeah but are we?

Panel 2. Chex is in Roxen's face and is trying to explain information to him frantically.

CHEX:
Look. My brother, Maytag, he's a good hacker. Great actually. He's alive somewhere in the city he's gotta be. He's using the LCD screens to give us some clues. He's looking after us. We would be dead if it weren't for him.

CHEX:
I'm gonna be honest, this is more than just stealing some codes and clearing my name. I have something Big Ben wants.

Panel 3. Chex and Roxen are still ducking down trying to converse.

ROXEN:
Then what is it?!

CHEX:
A virus. I need to clear my name and the only way to do that is to let down the government's security on all their servers.

ROXEN:
What? Dude, dumb it down for me.

CHEX:
I stole a virus that Big Ben was gonna use for, shutting down the government's servers so he can give military plans to another country in exchange for money. Lots of it. If the government goes dark for even just 5 minutes they can make the exchange.

Panel 4. Same as panel 3.

ROXEN:
But?

CHEX:
But. If the government shuts down, then there is no way for me to get into their system and clear my name. Computers go offline. I took the code, and I'm going to use it differently, only enough to drop any and all security features on their system. The virus is a one time use.

Page Twenty Three (three panels)

Panel 1. Chex and Roxen begin to get up.

ROXEN:

Let me guess the ID card is more than just an ID card.

CHEX:

Sorta. It is an ID card but it lets us get to any government computer. All the computers in government buildings around here require an access card to be swiped. Maytag was going to mod it for us like I said.

Panel 2. Roxen looking sternly at Chex.

ROXEN:

Well then let's just leave the city, not every city is gonna have card access to computers right?

CHEX:

Right, but now this has gotten complicated. I don't know how Maytag is watching us, but he may not be able to watch us outside the city. And if we are being followed, and he can't help us then we're fucked. We stay in the city...He may need my help.

Panel 3. Chex is pulling Roxen by the arm. They are both hunched over running towards an exit.

CHEX:

We need to leave. Big Ben's men are gonna be here making sure we're dead.

Page Twenty Four (four panels)

Panel 1. Two detectives sitting in the diner at a table with photos spread across the table. The diner is no longer on fire but it is in disarray.

DETECTIVE 1:

And that's all we got.

DETECTIVE 2:

Lucky we got this much. Who left the photos?

DETECTIVE 1:

Don't know, they were here when we arrived. Someone wants them put away. Whether he's arrested or killed.

Panel 2. Close, side view. The detectives are talking to each other gesturing with their hands.

DETECTIVE 2:

Damn. Gotta feel sorry for the kid.

DETECTIVE 1:

Kinda. But hey, he's a criminal right.

DETECTIVE 2:

Yeah, but he's only 23, we've dealt with this kid before.

DETECTIVE 1:

I know, I know when he helped his dad get outta jail.

Panel 3. One of the detectives has stood up while the other is looking up at him.

DETECTIVE 1:

He should have just left him there just one more night.

DETECTIVE 2:

What do you mean?

DETECTIVE 1:

That night Chex busted his dad out of jail, he was killed. Made to look like an accident, but in my opinion, with enough money floating around anything can look like an accident.

Panel 4. The other detective has gotten up too, and is standing next to the other detective.

DETECTIVE 2:

Wow, that's gotta be hard on the kid.

DETECTIVE 1:

Must be.

Page Twenty Five (one panel)

Panel 1. Full page panel. View from the outside looking at the diner that is completely charred and blown apart. Behind it you can see another LCD screen with an ad for air travel to London that says "International Airlines. Now, Big Ben doesn't seem so far away."

CAPTION:

To be continued...