

## **Spitfire**

### **The Kidnapped Town**

#### Page One (five panels)

Panel 1. Our main character Spitfire, medium height and weight Caucasian female wearing a white shirt with a brown leather vest, blue jeans, brown boots, and a brown hat, is seen riding into town on her horse, Lucy. Buildings are all around her and there are some people out in the street looking at her in shock

Panel 2. View looking down at the people. The “camera” is over Spitfire's shoulder.

WHISPER/SPITFIRE:

Why do ya think these folk have their eyes trained on me huh Lucy?

WHISPER/SPITFIRE:

Think they caught wind of why I'm here? Well, I did want ta do it discreet like, but what heck?

Panel 3. Spitfire has stopped where she is in the town and is now yelling out to the people of the town. People are poking their heads out of doors and windows to hear her, and the people on the streets have stopped what they were doing to pay attention

SPITFIRE:

It seems as though you folks have seen a ghost. Heh Heh, I'm hear ta tell ya I'm all flesh blood, but I know this town is holding something that don't belong. A caravan with family and the like in it. Now, I ain't one for no hostage situation, so how's about we do this easy like and none of the aforementioned flesh and blood will find itself off your person.

Panel 4. Spitfire is getting off her horse. Wide view. People are around still looking astonished.

Panel 5. Spitfire is seen walking from her horse towards some of the towns people, who are wincing as she gets close.

SPITFIRE:

I know most of ya know who I am. For those of you who don't can ask the scarred ones all about me. I ain't called Spitfire for nothing just keep that in mind. So which one of ya is gonna tell me where you keepin' those fine people against their will?

#### Page Two (five panels)

Panel 1. A man has come up to Spitfire very scared. He is pleading with spitfire who seems very caught off guard by the mans pleading.

MAN 1:

Please. Please miss help us?

SPITFIRE:

Help ya? You must have lost all your sense boy. This town is kidnapping people and you are asking for my help?

MAN 1:

Please miss. Please. We are the kidnapped. This whole town.

SPITFIRE:

The whole dang-gum town? You speakin' truth mister?

Panel 2. A woman has come up to the two of them, also looking very scarred. The woman has grabbed Spitfire's arm in a "we need your help" manner.

WOMAN 1:

No words more true have come from him miss. That caravan you heard about, it's these people's children, parents, cousins, the whole lot of them. The caravan is what's keepin' us here.

Panel 3. Close up view of the woman's face. She's almost in tears.

WOMAN 1:

Bucky Dan's been...stealing whatever he can from different towns. Money, food, people, anything. He's trying to make his own town, for reason I ain't sure I care to know about. Him and his men stole our families from us, and told us we had to live and work here, free might I add, or...or...they would kill the family they stole. Please miss you gotta help us.

Panel 4. View looking up at Spitfire from the eyes of WOMAN 1 in panel 3. Spitfire is looking very upset.

SPITFIRE:

Ain't no way I'm gonna let this happen.

Panel 5. Very close up view of Spitfire yelling! Background is completely red.

SPITFIRE:

Whoever is runnin' this town better show himself! Right now, or I will hunt you down!

SFX:

Click-Click BANG!

### Page Three (three panels)

Panel 1. A man by the name of Terrence, a tall and dark tan-skinned man wearing the usual cowboy outfit, is seen standing a few hundred feet away from Spitfire. He has a smoking shotgun pointed upwards.

TERRENCE:

You done with hollerin' yet? Jesus almighty. A man tries to run a respectable business and some women folk is hear creatin' a whole mess of noise.

Panel 2. A closer view of Terrence as he is walking towards Spitfire, who can be seen in the panel holding a gun.

TERRENCE:

Now, who's the one makin' all the – Spit? Spitfire, is that you?

SPITFIRE:

The one and only Terrence.

Panel 3. Terrence has come face to face with Spitfire. He has his shotgun resting on his shoulder while Spitfire has her gun pointed at Terrence.

TERRENCE:

Haha! Bucky told me you were still goin' around playing cowgirl, just didn't believe him. Ain't that somethin' Maria “Spitfire” McClow, the first and only cowgirl to room our great state of Arizona.

SPITFIRE:

I reckon I'm to first and only in all the states.

TERRENCE:

Big talk. So when do ya think your gonna quit playing with them guns of yours and start playing house.

SPITFIRE:

Around the same time our lord finally gives men some sense.

TERRENCE:

Haha! Still got that witty brain on ya. Tell ya what, if you'd like I'll kill ya quick. Can't let you go know that you know exactly what's up. Don't worry your pretty little head none, you won't be alone. I think our brave little soldiers who was given you a bit of a talk will be goin' with you too.

#### Page Four (four panels)

Panel 1. View over the shoulder of Terrence. Spitfire is seen still pointing the gun at Terrence while WOMAN 1 and MAN 1 are standing behind her scarred.

SPITFIRE:

Ain't no one gonna die here except you if you don't let these people go.

TERRENCE:

Let 'em go you say? Ha! And have Bucky Dan comin' down here to fill my head with his big loud words and bullets.

SPITFIRE:

A whole town, being held by one person. Tell me why they all didn't just come up and kill ya? Strength in numbers and all that.

TERRENCE:

Fear. What if the don't actually kill me? Or better yet, what if they do? Next time Bucky Dan comes around and see's no one here. Man that town of theirs would be nothing more then ash in the wind. He'd find them Spit, he truly would.

Panel 2. View of Spitfire smiling tipping her hat with the hand that is not holding the gun.

SPITFIRE:

Well, ya see. I ain't got nothin' to lose. So I ain't got nothin' to fear. Bucky already made sure of that. Let him come after me, I'm always looking for a reason to my foot in his face.

Panel 3. Wide view. Spitfire is on one side of the panel pointing the gun at Terrence. Terrence still has the shot gun resting on his shoulder.

TERRENCE:

So. Whatchya tryin' ta say?

Panel 4. Much like panel one except. Terrence is being thrown backwards after being shot by Spitfire.

SPITFIRE:

I'm sayin' these people are now free.

SFX:

BANG!

#### Page Five

Panel 1. Wide view of the towns people cheering.

TOWNS PEOPLE:

Whooh! We are free! Haha! Thank you, thank you!

Panel 2. Some people are coming up to Spitfire shaking her hand and patting her on the back. She seems very pleased.

SPITFIRE:

Thank you! Thank you! It wasn't nothin' you folks just go on now live your lives, be happy.

Panel 3. WOMAN 1 has come up to Spitfire very happy but still concerned. Spitfire is looking back her with a reassuring face.

WOMAN 1:

Are you sure we're free? Are you sure Bucky Dan will come after you and not us. Not to sound rude, but -

SPITFIRE:

Honey you ain't bein' rude, you're just looking out for your family. Yes, Bucky will come for me if I don't find him first

WOMAN 1:

How will he know it was you?

Panel 4. Spitfire is kneeling down putting a bullet in Terrence's hand.

Panel 5. Close up of the palm of Terrence's hand where we see the bullet. And on the side of the bullet it has "SF" engraved into it.

CAPTION/SPITFIRE:

I left him a little bit of clue, let's just leave it at that.

CAPTION:

End.