

THE EIGHTH SEAL – Chapter 1 - Letters

SC1

(Blank)

SC2

WEST (tailless): Tell me what happened.

SC3

(Blank)

SC4

Panel 1

WEST: Amelia... I **know** there was another incident. Brian told me when he set up this appointment last night.

WEST: How bad was it this time?

Panel 2

(Blank)

SC5

Panel 1 drops letters

Panel 2

AMELIA: Worse than ever... I haven't been able to sleep.

AMELIA: I can still hear them screaming.

SC6

AMELIA: I was sitting in on a kindergarten class. I was reading them a story... I... I can't remember what, honestly. Some picture book the kids liked.

SC7

CAPTION: "I spent most of my adult life teaching... You know that. Hell, everyone knows that.

CAPTION: "It's why education's been my main focus. But sitting in these small kindergarten classrooms day after day... Reading the most inane stories...

CAPTION: "I hate it. I really do. It's so far from what I want to do. The kind of difference I want to make. I spend the entire time just hating everything... even the children.

SC8

Panel 1

CAPTION: "But this time, it got out of hand..."

AMELIA: And so little Willy Boggins picked up the magic wand and said--

BOY: Um, Missus Greene?

Panel 2

AMELIA: Hmm?

BOY: Do you... um... Do you think you could do the voices?

BOY: Miss Marsh does the voices...

SC9

AMELIA: The voices?

SC10

AMELIA (Lettering now jagged and violent): I cAN Do aLL **SorTS** oF vOicES.

SC11

(Blank)

SC12

Panel 1

(Blank)

Panel 2

AMELIA/MONSTER: CoME heRe LitTle CHILdReN!

SC13

AMELIA/MONSTER: I HaVE mOre stoOrIEs to tELl yOU!!

SC14

(Blank)

SC15

(Blank)

SC16

BOY (tailless): Um... Missus Greene? Are you okay?

SC17

Panel 1

AMELIA: What... What happened?

MAN 1: You blacked out, ma'am.

Panel 2

AMELIA: I have to say, young man, that was one heck of a question. It knocked me right off my feet!

Panel 3

SFX: Hahahaha!

SC18

(Placement up to you here, feel free to lay over the gutters)

CAPTION: "I told the teacher I just hadn't eaten. That I was feeling a little light-headed. Nobody suspected anything more serious was wrong..."

CAPTION: "But I thought the medication you gave me was supposed to suppress these... visions."

CAPTION: "There's never been so much carnage. So much blood.

SC19

WEST: The medication can only do part of the work, Amelia. I've told you before, this is just stress acting up with an overactive imagination...

AMELIA: It doesn't feel like that, Doctor.

SC20

Panel 1

AMELIA (off-panel): If anything, these visions are starting to seem more real than my day-to-day life. And that frightens me.

AMELIA (off-panel): Because I know there's part of me that wants to be doing these horrible, horrible things.

Panel 2

AMELIA: Now, in this moment, I might be terrified... But every time it happens, it's the most exquisite feeling I've ever known...

AMELIA: You **can't** imagine how good it feels to tear into the flesh of a young boy. To feel his blood running down your fingers.

SC21

Panel 1 drops lettering

Panel 2

AMELIA: I **can**.

SC22

Panel 1

(ADD TEXT TO SIGN – NO CELL PHONES)

BRIAN (off-panel): Mom... Mom, can you let me talk, please?

SC23

Panel 1 holds the lettering,

Panel 2

BRIAN: Of course I can't tell you where I am right now. We've been through this before. It's part of the job.

BRIAN: I'm NOT saying I don't trust you, I'm saying it is literally my job not to tell you where I am right now.

SC24

Panel 1

BRIAN: >Sigh< No. This is not some kind of secret terrorist thing. It is literally the opposite of some kind of terrorist thing.

SECRETARY (off-panel): Excuse me, sir?

BRIAN: And that doesn't mean we're going to war! Jesus, mom, This isn't some kind of guessing game.

Panel 2

SECRETARY (off-panel – Larger, more irate): Sir?

BRIAN: Hmm?

Panel 3

SECRETARY: First off, this vase cost \$12,000 and is not a toy for antsy assistants to play with.

BRIAN: Seriously? This old thing?

SC25

Lettering holds on panels 1 and 2

Panel 3

SECRETARY: Secondly. There are NO cell phones allowed in the waiting room. I don't care WHO the patient is.

SC26

Panel 1

BRIAN: Hear that?

BRIAN: Yeah, she looks like one too. Love you, mom.

Panel 2

BRIAN: See? Deponed.

SECRETARY: Now, sit down and stay quiet!

Panel 3

BRIAN: Sir, Yessir!

SC27

Add DR. ELLIOT WEST – PSYCHIATRIST to the glass on the door

SC28

Panel 1 holds

Panel 2

AMELIA: Sitting around on the job, huh?

SC29

Panel 1

BRIAN: Not by choice... And I'll have you know I was getting plenty of work done before someone rudely restricted my phone privileges.

AMELIA: Is that so?

BRIAN: Yes.

Panel 2

AMELIA: Hmm. Work. And how **is** your mother doing, Brian?

Panel 3

BRIAN: >sigh< She's doing fine.

AMELIA: Can't pull one over on me, Brian.

BRIAN: I wouldn't dream of it ma'am. But that's besides the point...

SC30

Panel 1

BRIAN: What did he say? Are you okay?

AMELIA: Brian, if you keep asking me that, I'm going to have you fed to alligators.

BRIAN: I sincerely doubt that, ma'am.

Panel 2

AMELIA: What? You don't think I know a guy who knows a guy? I'm a **very** well connected woman, as you well know.

BRIAN: Amelia... Please.

SC31

Panel 1

AMELIA: ...

AMELIA: He upped the medication. Says it's all the stress. Says I should get some rest, skip some meetings, get some exercise...

AMELIA: Same as he always says.

SC32

Panel 2

BRIAN (off-panel): And what do you think?

SC33

(Blank)

SC34

Panel 2

BRIAN: Ma'am?

AMELIA: I think...

SC35

Panel 3

AMELIA: I think that I could definitely get one of these guys to feed you to an alligator.

SC36

AMELIA: I mean, what are they going to say? No?

BRIAN: (Sigh)

SC37

AMELIA: I do happen to be married to their boss, you know.

SC38

Panel 1

(Blank)

Panel 2

WEST: It's me.

WEST: She just left. I'm sorry to say The First Lady's symptoms are worse than ever... Nothing seems to be slowing her visions down.

Panel 3

WEST: This is all starting to happen much too soon.

(then onward into Creditsland!)