

## He Who Fights Monsters

PAGE 1:

Panel 1: Crowd shot. Line outside a video game store. Midnight.

Narration Box: I'm telling you dude, this stuff's working wonders.

Panel 2: Drew stands in line, on his cell phone. He's got a receipt in his other hand.

Phone: So what, did he put you on Prozac?

Drew: Nah, it's not Prozac. Some generic stuff, I think. Bupro-something.

Phone: Is that better?

Drew: I dunno. Probably cheaper. But it's like a fog has been lifted.

Panel 3: The line moves forward a bit.

Phone: If you say so. You never seemed all that "depressed" to me.

Drew: Yeah man, I'm just feeling better about myself. It's like there was this weight on my brain that's been lifted a bit.

Phone: So does this mean you're gonna be less of a shut-in from now on?

Panel 4: Drew approaches the store entrance. He's by a poster advertising the new game "Kill All Ogres" highlighting its midnight release.

Drew: It means I'm gonna have energy for all the important stuff now.

Phone: Like the job you don't have?

Drew: Hey, I've got that application to the Playhouse Writing Program. That's something.

Panel 5: Drew is at the register, holding a copy of the game.

Phone: Those programs are really competitive, man. There's no guarantee you'll get in.

Drew: You just wait and see. Everything's gonna be great.

PAGE 2:

Panel 1: Drew enters his apartment. It's a little messy, but not very.

Narration Box: So much easier to move around in here now that I've gotten rid of the trash.

Panel 2: Drew pops the game disc into his console.

Narration Box: I can breathe easier too. Who knew actually cleaning your place was good for your health?

Panel 3: Drew sits down at his couch.

Narration Box: And all it took was one little pill for me to stop being broken.

Drew: Aw yeah...

Panel 4: On the TV, there's the game's start screen: "KILL ALL OGRES: Press Start"

PAGE 3:

Panel 1: In the video game. Drew's Avatar faces an ogre, holding a sword.

Ogre: Crush humans!

Panel 2: Faded movements of the Avatar cutting with his sword multiple times.

Panel 3: Drew's vision focuses on the clock on the cable box next to his TV. It's 2:12 AM.

Narration Box: Yeesh, that late already? I didn't realize I was in line so long.

Panel 4: Drew leaves the controller on the couch, walking away.

Narration Box: Okay, bedtime.

Panel 5: Same shot as before, but just the controller sitting on the couch.

Panel 6: Drew falls back in.

Narration Box: Screw it, I don't have anything to do tomorrow.

PAGE 4:

Panel 1: Drew on the couch, still playing. He's wearing the same clothes. It's day time now.

Caption: 12 hours later...

SFX: KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

Drew: One second!

Panel 2: Drew stands at door, hand reaching out. We can't see what's on the other side.

Delivery Guy (Off Panel): Your ordered a pizza?

Drew: Yeah. Thanks, man.

Panel 3: Drew sits down at the couch again with the pizza box. His phone rings.

SFX: DEEDLE-DEEDLE-DEE! DEEDLE-DEEDLE-DEE!

Panel 4: Drew answers the phone.

Drew: Hey Paul.

Phone: Yo, how's the game?

Panel 5: The game. Avatar punching out an Ogre's putrid yellow teeth.

Drew (Off-Panel): It's fun! Goofy violence for the sake of goofy violence!

Phone (Off-Panel): Well, so long as it's not any of that terrible realistic violence that's corrupting our youth.

Panel 6: Drew holding phone between shoulder and neck, controller in one hand, a half-eaten slice of pizza in the other.

Phone: Anyway, I'm trying to get a bunch of us to go bowling this Saturday. You in?

Drew: Yeah, totally. What time?

Phone: I dunno, like, 6?

Drew: Sounds good. See you then.

PAGE 5:

Panel 1: The game. The Avatar dodges a cloud of poison being coughed out by an ogre.

Caption: Monday

Ogre: Hack! Cough! Hack!

Panel 2: An ogre shoots pus out of a bunch of pimples. Avatar raises a shield to block it.

Caption: Tuesday

Panel 3: Avatar does battle with an ogre with large claws in a cave full of discarded bones and half-eaten animals.

Caption: Wednesday

Panel 4: Avatar sets an ogre's beard on fire.

Caption: Thursday

Ogre: AAAAAAH!

Panel 5: Drew's pill on his tongue.

Caption: Friday

Panel 6: Drew looking similar, but changed. He's got a bit of facial hair, his nose is starting to get some blackheads, etc. He holds the controller.

PAGE 6:

Panel 1: The game. The Avatar talks to an old man in a cloak.

Old Man: You must find the Bangle of Cleansing, Ogre-Killer! It is the only way to defeat the Ogre King and rid the land of his evil once and for all!

Panel 2: Drew sitting at his couch. His phone lights up.

SFX: BA-DOOP!

Panel 3: Drew reads e-mail on phone.

Text:

Dear Applicant,

Thank you for your interest in the Playhouse Writing Program. Every year, we receive thousands of applicants, and unfortunately, this means that we cannot most of them into the program. Please feel free to apply again next year.

Panel 4: Drew stares at the phone sadly.

Panel 5: Drew starts typing something on his phone.

SFX: Tik-Tik-Tik-Tik-Tik-Tik

Panel 6: Phone screen. Drew's in a text conversation with Paul.

Drew Text: Hey dude, can't come out tonight. Sorry.

Panel 7: Paul joins in on conversation.

Drew Text: Hey dude, can't come out tonight. Sorry.

Paul Text: You ok?

Drew Text: Yeah, just don't feel like bowling all of a sudden.

Paul Text: It happens. Next time?

Panel 8: More Text

Drew Text: Hey dude, can't come out tonight. Sorry.

Paul Text: You ok?

Drew Text: Yeah, just don't feel like bowling all of a sudden.

Paul Text: It happens. Next time?

Drew Text: Yeah, sure.

PAGE 7:

Panel 1: Avatar overwhelmed by three ogres.

Panel 2: Drew eating another pizza. He's looking even heavier, with more zits and messier facial hair.

Panel 3: Avatar sits on top of fallen two-headed ogre, holding up the Bangle of Cleansing.

Screen Text: Acquired BANGLE OF CLEANSING!

SFX: DEEDLE-DEEDLE-DEE! DEEDLE-DEEDLE-DEE!

Panel 4: Drew sits on couch, looking even worse. Pizza boxes stacked up around him. Phone rings, lit up.

SFX: DEEDLE-DEEDLE-DEE! DEEDLE-DEEDLE-DEE!

Panel 5: Drew keeps sitting, phone goes unanswered, phone light off.

Panel 6: Avatar faces the Ogre King. He's large, fat, hairy all over, covered in zits with long claws and disgusting teeth, wearing a crown.

Ogre King: Pathetic human! Ogres will spread across this land, and all lands!

Panel 7: The Avatar falls to the Ogre King.

PAGE 8:

Panel 1: Drew's first-person view of TV screen. The Ogre King sits on a throne and laughs at the player. The screen reads "CONTINUE?"

Panel 2: Power goes out. Lights off. Cable box clock off. TV shutting down.

Narration Box: What? Not now! No!

SFX: VWOOOOoooooooo

Panel 3: Only light in room is sunlight. Drew sees himself reflected on the darkened TV screen, taking up the same space the Ogre King did.

Panel 4: Drew looks at his hands. His nails need serious cutting.

Narration Box: Yikes.

Panel 5: Drew grabs his phone, the light illuminating his face.

Panel 6: Drew looking at himself with phone's camera. He has his mouth open and his teeth are completely yellowed. All his blemishes are on full graphic display.

Narration Box: Oh my god.

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Panel 1: Drew's phone sitting on the couch. Caller ID says Paul.

Caption: One Week Later...

SFX: DEEDLE-DEEDLE-DEE! DEEDLE-DEEDLE-DEE!

Panel 2: One of Drew's hands tying up a garbage bag full of pizza boxes.

Drew: Hey.

Panel 3: Drew's mouth taking one of his pills.

Phone: What the hell, man? Are you still blowing us off for that \$&#@ing game!?



Panel 4: Drew on phone.

Drew: Yeah, sorry about all that. I'll talk to you about it later. Got something else to do right now.

Phone: What?

Panel 5: Drew putting on a wristband.

Drew: Gotta kill that last ogre.

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Splash page of Drew jogging in running clothes on a bright sunny day.

Include creative team credits.

Script by: Max Dweck

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