

GUERILLA SAM

ISSUE 1: OH NO THEY DIDN'T!

Written by

vince ferraro
&
sam samaroo

PAGE 1

PANEL ONE: Medium shot on a pair of boots walking across gravel.

CAPTION: Old New York City, 2216, Summer, Avenue A and First Street.

SFX: Crunch. Crunch. Crunch.

PANEL TWO: Same shot, but a set of hooved feet walks by.

SFX: Crunch. Crunch. Crunch.

PANEL THREE: Overhead shot takes up bottom half of the page. We look down on a person leading a donkey through the rubble of Old New York City.

PAGE 2

PANEL ONE: medium shot of Sam leading the donkey, Borough. Sam wears a wide-brimmed cowboy hat and poncho over a black body suit and combat boots. Stuck in , Avethe brim of her hat is an I heart NY postcard.

Borough has a few blankets over his back and saddlebags. He wears a green foam Statue of Liberty crown on his head.

PANEL TWO: Sam steps up to a line of people waiting at a small coffee cart where an older woman is selling coffee. Sam has her head down as she quietly waits for her turn to order.

The other people in the crowd are talking amongst themselves.

MAN 1: You hear about Jimmy? The Octagon took him last night.

MAN 2: Seriously? That sucks.

PANEL THREE: Same shot as last panel, except two uniformed men walk by. They have octagons on the shoulder of their uniforms. Sam looks up. Every in line quiets down.

PANEL FOUR: The two Octagon officers talk to the woman working at the cart.

OFFICER 1 to WOMAN: Hey, you got a permit for this cart?

PAGE 3

PANEL ONE: Woman looks up at the officers with a scared look on her face.

WOMAN: Ahh...well...

PANEL TWO: Medium shot of Sam in line. She looks up at the commotion.

OFFICER 1 (off page): We may have to confiscate this cart now.

WOMAN: No, please don't...

PANEL THREE: Sam is out of the line and walks towards the officers, with Borough in tow.

WOMAN: I have a family....

PANEL FOUR: Sam walks right up to the officers. She is at their chest level, looking up at them.

SAM: I want some coffee so will you leave her alone?

PANEL FIVE: The officers look at each other.

PANEL SIX: The officers look back down at Sam. Officer two sticks his finger in her face.

OFFICER 2: Look here, if you don't move away now, you will be arrested.

PAGE 4

PANEL ONE: Sam lifts her hands like they are guns and aims at the officers.

SAM: PEW! PEW!

PANEL TWO: The officers look down at Sam.

OFFICER 1: Go on little girl. Get going, now. Last chance,

PANEL THREE: Sam walks around to the other side of Borough so we can't see her fully.

PAGE 5

PANEL ONE: Sam struggles while trying to pull something out of the saddle.

SAM: UGH!

PANEL TWO: Sam is still struggling.

SAM: UGH!

PANEL THREE: Sam is standing on Borough's back, pulling something.

SAM: C'mon!

PANEL FOUR: Sam falls backwards.

SAM: Finally.

PAGE 6

PANEL ONE: Full page splash Sam is holding the biggest double-barreled shotgun ever. Sam fires two shots.

SFX: PEW! PEW!

PAGE 7

PANEL ONE: Both officers fall from being shot.

SFX: Thud. Thud.

PANEL TWO: Everyone in line is in shock.

PANEL THREE: Sam walks up to the woman.

SAM: Two cups of coffee, please.

WOMAN: Here you go. On the house.

SAM: Thanks.

PANEL FOUR: Sam walks down the line with Borough walking behind.

MAN: No offense, but I don't think you should be drinking two cups of coffee.

SAM: Only one is for me.

PANEL FIVE: Same line of people as above. Borough's hindquarters are walking out of shot.

MAN: Then who is the second cup for?

SAM: My donkey.

PAGE 8

PANEL ONE: Shot of a skyscraper standing alone amid the rubble of New York City. The sign at the top says OCTAGON.

CAPTION: Octagon Services, Inc. HQ 42nd Street & Park Ave.

PANEL TWO: Mr. Kirkland sits at his desk in a vast office with views of the city all around him. He is a middle-aged man, wearing an expensive suit and glasses. He talks on the phone.

KIRKLAND: Yes, Mr. President...no, Mr. President. I...yes sir. No, I understand Mr. President. Yes, sir. Yes, of course, sir. Yes, sir. Good day, sir.

PANEL TWO: Kirkland's hand slams down the phone.

KIRKLAND: Harold! In here! Now!

PANEL THREE: Harold walks in. He is dressed almost as nicely as Kirkland.

HAROLD: Yes, sir.

PANEL FOUR: Kirkland sits, looking at Harold.

KIRKLAND: What the hell is going on down there?

PANEL FIVE: Close up of Harold.

HAROLD: Sir?

PAGE 9

PANEL ONE: Kirkland stands to be eye level with Harold.

KIRKLAND: Well, the president just called me to say that if I don't get this city under complete control in six months, than we are out. I am out.

PANEL TWO: Harold stands there.

HAROLD: Almost all of the city is under our security force control, sir.

PANEL THREE: Kirkland stands face-to-face with Harold.

KIRKLAND: And why is it all? And who is this Guerilla Sam?

PANEL FOUR: Harold takes a step back.

HAROLD: Guerilla Sam is not real, sir. He is a myth that the people use to rally when they are in trouble. Nothing more.

PANEL FIVE: Kirkland steps back into Harold's face.

KIRKLAND: Then who killed two of our security team? Huh?

HAROLD: What, sir?

PANEL SIX: Same shot as last panel.

KIRKLAND: The president told me about an incident downtown between two members of our team and someone with a gun. A big gun.

PAGE 10

PANEL ONE: Harold looks nervous because he did not know this before walking in.

HAROLD: Sir, I don't know about this incident.

PANEL TWO: Kirkland walks away from Harold towards a window.

KIRKLAND: Two members of Team Beta were shot and killed when they attempted to confiscate an illegal coffee cart downtown.

PANEL THREE: View in ver Harold's shoulder, looking at Kirkland, who stands, looking out the window, back to us.

KIRKLAND: Witnesses say it was a man. Almost seven feet tall riding a big black stallion. Others say it was a small woman with a donkey. Still others say it was a ghost.

PANEL THREE: Kirkland turns around.

KIRKLAND: All of them agree it was Guerilla Sam. Or at least, the impression Guerilla Sam is supposed to make.

PANEL FOUR: Harold looks grim.

HAROLD: Sir, if I may. Since all of these appearances of this supposed Guerilla Sam describe some sort of animal, why not outlaw horses and pack animals.

PANEL FIVE: Medium shot of Kirkland as he listens to Harold.

HAROLD: This way, it should be easier to determine who this person is and arrest him.

PANEL SIX: Close up Kirkland, big smile on face.

KIRKLAND: Good. Have someone make the announcement tonight during the news updates. Effective starting midnight. And announce a reward for this Guerilla Sam. Maybe ten thousand credits.

PAGE 11:

PANEL ONE: The sun sets and people are walking around outside.

PANEL TWO: Overlaps PANEL ONE slightly. Loud speaker atop a tower is blasting out the daily news updates.

LOUDSPEAKER: ...with particles in the atmosphere at their lowest numbers in over twenty years.

PANEL THREE: A different group of people than PANEL ONE. Sam is walking with Borough.

PANEL FOUR: Same setup as PANEL TWO.

LOUDSPEAKER: And a new law goes into effect tonight, starting at midnight.

PANEL FIVE: Close up of Sam and Borough. Sam looks surprised.

PANEL SIX: Same setup as PANEL TWO.

LOUDSPEAKER: All horses and pack animals will be outlawed. Anyone owning such an animal will be arrested on this spot and the animal destroyed.

PANEL SEVEN: Same setup as PANEL TWO.

LOUDSPEAKER: And there is a ten thousand credit reward for information leading to the capture and arrest of Guerilla Sam.

PAGE 12

PANEL ONE: Sam looks around to see if anyone recognizes her.

PANEL TWO: Close up of Sam's arms as she rolls up the sleeve of her left arm.

PANEL THREE: Close up of the tattoo on the inside of her forearm. It is a crude rendering of the NYC subway system.

PANEL FOUR: Sam looks at Borough.

SAM: Guess we go underground for a while, Borough.

BOROUGH: Bray.

PAGE 13

PANEL ONE: Back inside Kirkland's office. Kirkland sits behind his desk while Harold sits across from him/

CAPTION: 2 days later

HAROLD: Still no sight of Guerilla Sam, sir. Twenty people have been arrested for having horses or pack animals. Twenty-three animals destroyed. Not one of them bearing any resemblance to Guerilla Sam.

PANEL TWO: Kirkland leans back in his chair.

KIRKLAND: How is that possible? We have patrols up and down this city day and night? Is the reward too low?

PANEL THREE: Harold looks down at his clipboard and reads off some data.

HAROLD: In the last two days, we have had over twelve thousand tips either coming in through our tip line or by persons stopping our patrols on the streets.

PANEL FOUR: Harold adjusts his glasses and continues.

HAROLD; Of these, all those reported to our teams have been check out immediately. We are still going through the tip line calls.

PAGE 14

PANEL ONE: Kirkland stand up, goes to his window and looks out.

KIRKLAND: We're missing something, Harold. Something big.

PANEL TWO: We follow Kirkland's gaze downward towards the street.

PANEL THREE: Medium shot of street and sidewalk. We see stairs heading underground.

KIRKLAND (VO): Holy hell. That's it.

HAROLD (VO): What's it, sir?

PANEL FOUR: Close up shot of stairs.

KIRKLAND (VO): The subway. She's using the subways.

HAROLD (VO): The subway? That's crazy, sir. It's too dangerous down there.

PANEL FIVE: Close up of subway sign above stairs, indicating which line is below.

KIRKLAND (VO): It's got to be. Send patrols down there. Through all the tunnels. Have them blast their way through if they have to.

HAROLD (VO): Yes, sir. Right away.

PAGE 15

PANEL ONE: Sam and Borough sit in a tunnel. Light is shining in through sidewalk grates and a small torch she is carrying. They are eating. Sam shares her an apple with Borough.

SAM: Well, this is sure screwed up now, huh?

PANEL TWO: Close up of Sam looking around.

SAM: Things are getting worse and worse out there.

PANEL THREE: Sam licks her fingers as Borough still chomps on an apple.

SAM: We have enough food for just a couple more days down here.
Then we'll have to go back up there and risk getting arrested.

PANEL FOUR: Sam stands up and grabs the Borough's reins. Borough gets up also.

SAM: Should probably get moving. Come on.

PAGE 16

PANEL ONE: Sam is leading Borough through the tunnels.

BOROUGH: Braaay.

SAM: We're not lost.

PANEL TWO: Sam and Borough walk back from the way they just came.

BOROUGH: Braaay.

SAM: Yes, i know you want coffee. i want some to.

PANEL THREE: Sam and Borough walk back the original way, as in PANEL ONE.

BOROUGH: Braaay.

SAM: Fine. we might be lost a little.

PAGE 17

PANEL ONE: Sam looks down the tunnel, trying to get her bearings.

SAM: I think it might be this way, Borough.

BOROUGH: Bray.

PANEL TWO: Sam looks down at the tattoo on her arm. As she looks down, a gloved hand nudges her on her shoulder.

SAM: Yes, i think I'm right. Stop pushing me, Borough.

PANEL TWO: Sam looks down the tunnel again. Again, a gloved hand nudges her on her shoulder.

SAM: Yep. I am right. I said stop it, Borough.

OFFICER (VO): Excuse me, miss?

PAGE 18

PANEL ONE: Full page splash from overhead of several Octagon members surrounding Borough and a smaller group focus flashlights and guns on Sam.

OFFICER: You're under arrest.