

1.1

2 a.m.: Bird's eye view of run-down area of inner city neighborhood. Slightly off to the right, we see a lone, hunched-over figure wheat-pasting up a poster on the side of an abandoned building. A shopping cart is pulled along side to his left. The rusty old cart has one damaged leg permanently stuck in one position that causes to constantly wobble and turn toward the right when being pushed. Inside the cart is a beat-up looking bucket filled with wheat paste with stiff, grayish brushes sicking out. The rest of the posters are stacked on the street next to the figure.

1.2

Side view com the left, medium shot: Figure is intently focused on trying to make his poster stick to the chipped peeling paint of the bricks of the abandoned building. It is a struggle - one of many H. M. Melchizedek, the modem-day seer who plasters the walls of his neighborhood nightly with flyers proclaiming me "Truth," faces everyday. Over half the wall, from top to bottom, is already covered with either his latest effort, or with previous flyers he has produced over the last few months. Melchizedek is a bearded man in his late fifties, dressed in several layers of clothing, even though it's a hot August right. Melchizedek also sports a cheap, black winter hat, with aluminum foil wrapped around both side flaps. The hat is pulled down as far as possible on his head so the flaps completely cover Melchizedek's ears.

1.3

Same angle: The stack of flyers next to the man is blown into the air from a gust of foul dust caused by a big chemical truck whizzing by.

1.4

Medium shot, angle from the side: Flyers blow across the street and Melchizedek goes after them.

1.5

Same angle but moving in much closer, showing Melchizedek's hand vainly reaching out for a flyer which is blowing up and away from him.

1.6 (Note: panel runs across the bottom of the page)

Same framing as 1.1. Sky is littered with flyers while Melchizedek is a small and helpless figure on ground struggling to reach the flyers blowing away. One flyer has sailed far up into the sky, bringing it very close to the foreground of the frame; we can clearly read its headline (The rest of the text is cut-off, out of frame) (NOTE: Most of the text for the story will be taken directly com the flyer seen in 1.6. Caption boxes under panels should look like they were torn directly from actual flyer. The text should look like it has been typed out on an old manual typewriter. Some words could have typos

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which have then been slashed over with the corrected word next to it (though don't overdo this effect):

1) TITLE: WORLDWIDE GANGSTER ROBOTS FROM OUTER SPACE
CONTROL YOUR MIND!!!

2) CAPTION: "I AM MR. M. MELCHIZEDEK AND I SPEAK OUT AS YOUR ONLY
SAVIOR FROM A SORRY FUTURE"

Inspired the rants of Franc E. Dec, Esquire