

THE CHURCH

written by

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The panel descriptions and the number of panels on each page present a basic structure for the story. If you wish to tweak them a bit, go for it. You are the visual artist, after all. I would, however, like to preserve the flow of the individual pages, the story beats on them, and what happens before and after a page turn.

PAGE 2 - PANELS: 5

PANEL 1

The MAN is walking towards the PRIEST, who is still standing by the altar.

PRIEST Well, I...

MAN I've wanted to meet you for some time now, Father.
 You've made **quite the reputation** for yourself.

PANEL 2

SMALL PANEL. More focused on the PRIEST.

PRIEST Lord's work never ends.

 But I do not think you are a part of my flock. Are
 you from a different village? A nearby town,
 perhaps?

PANEL 3

SMALL PANEL. More focused on the MAN.

MAN Something like that.

PANEL 4

The MAN is looking around the church. We may or may not see the Priest in this panel.

MAN From what I've heard, you seem to be protecting your
 flock pretty **thoroughly**.

 So much so that outsiders started avoiding your
 village altogether.

 Travelers, merchants, and such.

PANEL 5

The PRIEST has made a few steps towards the MAN, but still remains near the altar.

PRIEST We live in dangerous times, my son. The Devil's
 disciples are everywhere.

 One must root out the evil however he can.

MAN Oh, I've heard **the stories**, Father. Don't be modest.

PANEL 1

The MAN is now trying to get a little closer to the PRIEST.

MAN **Lynching, burning, drowning...**

Seems like your village has the highest number of
witches, Devil worshipers, and other enemies of God,
in the entire county.

Maybe in the entire state.

PANEL 2

Focus on the PRIEST, his expression now cautious and cold.

MAN (OP) So many evildoers, hiding in plain sight, until you
exposed them and dealt with not only them...

PANEL 3

SMALL PANEL, a close-up of a golden chalice.

MAN (OP) ...but also their **lands**...

PANEL 4

SMALL PANEL, a close-up of the PRIEST's hand, with some seemingly
expensive rings on most if his fingers.

MAN (OP) ...and **possessions**.

PANEL 5

The PRIEST is heading back to the altar. The Man may or may not be
visible in this panel.

MAN (OP?) All those travelers wanting to share the news of the
World.

All those women yearning for more in life than just
being in a man's shadow.

All those less fortunate, not able to donate to the
House of God as much as the rest.

All those children...

PANEL 6

Focus on the PRIEST, who has his back turned to the Man (OP?) so that the
Man can't see him grabbing a crucifix from the altar.

PRIEST Who are you?

PANEL 7

SMALL PANEL, focused on the MAN, grinning and showing Vampire teeth.

MAN Like you said, Father. **I'm not from around here.**

PAGE 4 - PANELS: 5

PANEL 1

BIG PANEL. The PRIEST is now pointing the crucifix at the MAN, as you would at a Vampire. But the Man seems to be unphased.

PRIEST **Curse you, demon!**

PANEL 2

More focused on the MAN, though we may still also see the Priest's hand dangling the crucifix in front of his face. The Man is still unphased, bored, even.

PANEL 3

SIMILAR PANEL.

MAN See, **here's the thing**, Father.
When someone strays away from God as much as you have...

PANEL 4

Basically a reverse shot, focused on the PRIEST's now horrified face, with the crucifix still in his hand.

MAN (OP) ...then **a crucifix** becomes nothing more than a trinket.
And **a Church**...

PANEL 5

WIDE PANEL. We see BOTH CHARACTERS and also more of the church.

MAN ...nothing more than a tomb of empty words.

SFX: KNOCK KNOCK

PAGE 6 - PANELS: 3

PANEL 1

SMALL PANEL. Focus on the Man's hand grabbing the door handle.

MAN (OP) **..maybe they're right.**

SFX: KNOCK KNOCK

PANEL 2

Focus on the horrified PRIEST who has now dropped his crucifix on the floor.

MAN (OP) Forgive me, Father..

PANEL 3

The Man (may or may not be in the panel) has opened the door. Outside we see a series of figures. A WOMAN in wet clothes and with wet hair and remnants of a rope around her. An emaciated MAN, looking almost like a ghoul, covered in dirt, as if he crawled his way out of a shallow grave. Another WOMAN, burned to the point that we may even see parts of her skull. A SMALL BOY (if you really want to include something like that). Maybe a few others if you think of something - perhaps some black slaves. They are all pale, with otherworldly sparkle in their eyes (maybe a sparkle that even the Man shares in some panels). Some of them are smiling, showing their sharp Vampire teeth.

MAN (OP?) **...for you have sinned.**

THE END