

“Lunar Leviathan”

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**Panel 1:** This is the underbelly of the Moon Mall, in a dark sewer full of pipes and cobwebs.

Olman Reaver, a scruffy old man, sits on a dirty mattress while tending to a small campfire.

**Caption:** Deep in the recesses of Moon Mall...

Panel 2: Olman, surprised, turns to look over his right shoulder.

**SFX:** Clang!

**Panel 3:** A view from behind Olman, facing a wall with a large vent duct. Olman grabs a stick from the fire.

**Olman:** Hello?

**SFX:** Clang-clang!

**Panel 4:** Olman crouches in front of the vent's grate. He squints as he looks at it.

**Olman:** What the--

**Panel 5:** The vent bursts open. A large, clawed hand slashes at Olman, drawing some blood.

**SFX:** Crash!

**Olman:** Argh!

**Panel 6:** The torch is on the floor in the foreground, alongside the large claw. In the background, Olman runs towards a dark corridor.

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**Panel 1:** Top down view of Moon Mall's food court, crowded with customers eating in retro-looking seating booths. Officers Sarah Shief and Farney Bife walk past the sitting area.

**Farney:** Do you still have that lunch meeting with Mr. Atticus?

**Sarah:** If he hasn't already cancelled it. I like Lionel, but he sucks at keeping a schedule.

**Sarah:** I'm not sure how many more "spontaneous dates" with Buck I can handle.

**Panel 2:** Close-up of Sarah and Farney. Sarah smiles at Farney, who is looking elsewhere.

**Sarah:** You should join us, Farney. If Lionel doesn't show, you can save me from Buck's sports talk.

**Farney:** You go ahead, and I'll catch up. I want to make one last round before lunch.

**Panel 3:** Sarah turns away, waving behind her. Farney looks down in embarrassment.

**Sarah:** Okay, I get it. Don't hang around the Sweet Tooth too long, "Casanova."

**Panel 4:** Farney approaches the door for the Sweet Tooth, a whimsical-looking candy store.

**Panel 1:** Interior of the brightly-colored Sweeth Tooth, with a view from over Farney's shoulder.

The only people in the store are Farney, an elderly lady at the checkout counter, and the store's owner, Candy Kane, a cheery young woman. She smiles sweetly at the old lady as she hands her some change.

**Farney (thoughts):** Perfect, she's just finishing up.

**Candy:** Here you go, ma'am. Enjoy those Martian-mallows.

**Candy:** They're easier to eat than they are to make, ha-ha!

**Panel 2:** Farney stands in the doorway, a lovestruck expression on his face. The old lady tries to slide past him as he stares at Candy.

**Old Lady:** Pardon me, sir.

**Farney (thoughts):** Oh Candy, you goofball.

**Panel 3:** Candy waves at Farney, who appears shocked as he's startled out of his thoughts.

**Candy:** Hello, Farney! Lovely day, isn't it?

**Farney:** Huh?

**Panel 4:** Farney approaches the counter and rubs his hand behind his neck, smiling nervously.

**Farney:** Oh yes, very lovely. How are you doing today?

**Candy:** I'm doing well, though I'm not sure how long that will last.

**Candy:** I have a new shipment of Polaris Pops to unload before the end of the day. I might have to skip lunch.

**Panel 5:** Farney steps behind the counter.

**Farney:** Don't overwork yourself, Candy. Here, I'll help you unpack and we can get lunch together.

**Candy:** Oh, Farney, you're too kind!

**Panel 1:** Top down view of one of the food court seating booths. Lionel Atticus and Buck Gordon sit on one side across from Sarah, enjoying some fast food.

**Caption:** Meanwhile...

**Lionel:** So I've been thinking, for the second floor, we should add a cinema, something to increase the activity here and make it a fun hangout place.

**Sarah:** And where exactly are you getting the money for that?

**Buck:** Yeah, another bank loan?

**Lionel:** Well, I haven't gotten that far yet, but--

**Panel 2:** Sarah turns around, startled.

SFX: Crash!

Customer (off panel): Eeeek!

**Panel 3:** Sarah, Lionel, and Buck exit the food court as dozens of customers run past them in a panic.

**Customer 1:** There's an alien in Port Sports!

**Customer 2:** It came out of the wall!

**Customer 3:** There's someone trapped inside!

**Panel 4:** Buck runs against the flow of traffic. Sarah waves at him, while Lionel grabs her arm.

**Buck:** That's my store! I have to save them!

**Sarah:** Buck, wait!

**Lionel:** He'll be fine, Sarah. Let's get these customers out of here.

**Panel 1:** Buck unlocks the door to Port Sports as more people run past him. Lionel's voice comes in through a speaker on the wall.

**Lionel (through the speaker):** Attention all staff and customers. This is an emergency. Please evacuate now while we call the militia.

**Panel 2:** Buck enters the store. Clothing racks have been upturned across the floor. The laser gun counter has been cracked. A long, sharp tail is draped over the checkout counter.

**Buck (thoughts):** Holy crap! That thing looks huge.

**Panel 3:** Buck ducks behind the laser gun counter. On his left, Olman is crouched behind a box. He holds his finger to his mouth.

**Buck:** Olman Reaver?

**Olman:** Shh!

**Panel 4:** Buck unlocks the gun case, revealing a stun gun. Olman crawls closer, wincing in pain.

**Olman:** It came from the sewers... almost took my arm.

**Olman:** I didn't know where else to go.

**Buck:** Don't worry, sir. I've got this.

**Panel 5:** Buck stands up holding the stun gun. Olman reaches up for him.

**Olman:** Sit down, son! You'll get us killed!

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**Panel 1:** Close up of Buck firing the stun gun, a hint of pride in his expression.

**Buck:** Take this, you slimy bastard!

**Panel 2:** The stun bullet hits the alien's tail.

**SFX:** Thunk!

**Panel 3:** The alien stands up, unaffected by the stun, and stares at Buck.

**Buck:** Whoops.

**Panel 4:** The alien leaps at Buck, swiping at his torso. Buck falls backwards with the force of the attack. In the background, Olman reaches into the gun case.

**Buck:** Aah!

**Panel 5:** Olman fires a laser gun at the alien's head, sending it flying towards a wall. The alien opens its mouth with a painful hiss.

**SFX:** Zap!

**SFX:** Hissssss!

**Panel 6:** The alien scrambles away in the background. Olman grabs Buck's hand to get him off the ground.

**Olman:** Sorry, I can't pay for the gun.

**Buck:** We'll just call it even. Thanks for the save.