

**NAME OF THE PROJECT:** Flowers VS S.A.T.A.M.

**FORMAT:** Comic

**GENRE:** Comedy, Action

**LOGLINE:** Anise, Bay and Clove are agents of S.A.T.A.M (Secretary of Alternative Timelines and Multiverses) and must keep Timeline Thirteen in check.

**ISSUE PREMISE:** Anise embarks on her first field mission.

PAGE ONE (TWO PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Establish Shot. In the void beyond spacetime, a little apartment floats in the white emptiness.

PANEL TWO: Establish Shot. Inside the apartment, Clove reads a book and Anise watches the TV.

PAGE TWO (EIGHT PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. Anise surfs through channels, bored.

PANEL TWO: Close-up on Anise, still trying to find something that captures her attention.

PANEL THREE: Her eyes start getting heavier.

PANEL FOUR: Anise's head starts to droop.

PANEL FIVE: Almost sleeping.

PANEL SIX: She leans forward, defeated.

PANEL SEVE: She wakes up with a sudden movement. How much time has passed?

PANEL SEVE: Wide Shot. Anise turns to Clove, attempting to start a conversation to overdue the boredom.

ANISE:  
So... Can I ask you a question?

CLOVE:  
Sure.

PAGE THREE (FIVE PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Medium Shot. Anise adjusts herself on the seat.

ANISE:  
Why are you reading this book? (...) With you power... (...) Can't you just touch it and know the story?

PANEL TWO: Medium shot framing the two friends talking.

CLOVE:  
Yeah... (...) I could.

PANEL THREE: Close-up on Clove.

CLOVE:

But where's the journey in that? I'd just download the information directly to my brain.

PANEL FOUR: Close-up on the book as Clove extends her hand to close it.

CLOVE:

But by reading (...) everything comes slowly, every turn of the page has its time and adds to the story.

PANEL FIVE: Close-up on the closed book. The title in Portuguese reads "O Homem que Matou Getúlio Vargas," by the author Jô Soares.

CLOVE:

I guess you could read a summary, but it wouldn't be fun, would it?

PAGE FOUR (SIX PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. Anise and Clove continue the conversation.

ANISE:

I guess it makes sense.

PANEL TWO: Close-up on Anise.

ANISE:

It's just that your powers seem so cool.

PANEL THREE: Same framing.

ANISE:

I don't get why you are a C-type.

PANEL FOUR: Medium Shot. Clove crosses her arms, annoyed by the questioning of S.A.T.A.M. system.

CLOVE:

There's nothing threatening on then.

PANEL FIVE: Close-up on Anise, who doesn't pick up on Clove's annoyance.

ANISE:

Yeahhhh... (...) But why should they be? (...) There is no war. (...) We are not an army.

PANEL SIX: Same framing as the previous Clove one. Her expression changes to surprised, something she rarely is.

PAGE FIVE (THREE PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. Bay enters through the front door with a kick, carrying the costumes for their next mission.

BAY:

WOW! (...) Rita is still furious about those Edwardian summer dresses that we ruined with Diet Coke! (...) Next time you face her, Clove!

CLOVE:

She can't stab you with scissors.

PANEL TWO: Bay lays the costumes on the table.

BAY:

Yeah, but she can be really mean... You're immune to that.

PANEL THREE: Wide Shot. Anise stands up.

ANISE:

Are those the mission's outfits?

PAGE SIX (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Medium Shot. Anise leans over the couch.

ANISE:

Can I open?

PANEL TWO: Medium shot. Bay leaves the newbie with the packages and walks towards the fridge.

BAY:

Yeah! (...) Just be careful (...) Or Rita will rip you apart.

PANEL THREE: Wide Shot. While Anise marvels about the mission, Bay searches for a snack.

ANISE:

I'm so excited! It's my first field mission!

CLOVE:

You've mentioned that a few times.

PANEL FOUR: Medium Shot on Anise as she rambles on.

ANISE:

I just have to mention that it's an honor to be working with you. I literally only exist because of you - y'all are like my moms in a way. That sounded weird... What I meant is that you almost destroying the universe made me. I shouldn't have said that! It's not really your fault... But it kind of is... I mean...



PAGE SEVEN (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Close-up. Bay shushes Anise.

BAY:

Girl, stop talking.

PANEL TWO: Medium Shot. Clove stands up, in full boss mode.

CLOVE:

Just remember, Anise! You are still on training wheels – stick to the plan and just observe the pros.

ANISE:

Right.

CLOVE:

Okay, time to suit up, girls. We have to suicide a president.

PANEL THREE: Close-up on Bay as she finds a Guaraná can.

PANEL FOUR: Close-up on Bay as she reaches to grab the soda.

PAGE EIGHT (FIVE PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Medium Shot. It's early morning, before the sun comes up. President Getúlio Vargas is still asleep.

PANEL TWO: Close-up. The clock starts ringing.

SFX:

Pi pi piii

PANEL THREE: Close-up of Getúlio's hand turning the alarm off.

PANEL FOUR: Wide Shot. Getúlio sits on the bed.

PANEL FIVE: He extends his hand on a big stretch.

PAGE NINE (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Medium Shot. Getúlio showers.

PANEL TWO: Extreme Close-up on Clove watching the president through a pair of binoculars.

CLOVE:  
Ewwwww.

PANEL THREE: The camera pulls away. Clove still watches.

PANEL FOUR: Wide shot centered on Clove. Anise and Bay are by her side.

CLOVE:  
Go.

PAGE TEN (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Establishing Shot of the "Palácio do Catete".

PANEL TWO: Medium Shot. Guards stand vigil at the entrance of the building.

PANEL THREE: Medium Shot. From inside the wall, Bay emerges and captures one of the guards.

PANEL FOUR: Establishing Shot. Main staircases.

PAGE ELEVEN (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Close-up of the soldier's boots while Bay readies herself to pull him.

PANEL TWO: Bay grabs the soldier by the boots.

PANEL THREE: Medium Shot. The soldier notices a touch.

PANEL FOUR: The soldier is pulled through the ground.

PAGE TWELVE (THREE PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. Guards stand by the door of the presidential suit.

PANEL TWO: Bay's hand phases through on the guard's head, knocking him out.

PANEL THREE: The remaining guard is pulled through the wall.

PAGE THIRTEEN (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Medium Shot. The restroom door inside the presidential room opens.

PANEL TWO: The president exits the restroom, drying himself.

PANEL THREE: Getúlio is surprised by Clove's presence.

PANEL FOUR: Wide Shot. Clove is seated by the president's bed, pointing a gun at him.

CLOVE:

Hello, Mr. President.

PAGE FOURTEEN (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Medium Shot. Getúlio puts his hands up.

GETULIO:

Whatever you think you are doing, I advise you to reconsider.

CLOVE:

Oh! (...) You? Advising me?

PANEL TWO: Clove leans forward.

CLOVE:

You see, Mr. President.

PANEL THREE: Clove walks forward, cornering Getúlio.

CLOVE:

In 1945, the ex-dictator and current president of Brazil, that is you, prevented a military coup against his failing government. You know how? By causing a public commotion. With a suicide. Delaying the coup for another 10 years.

GETULIO:

What are you talking about? There is no conspiracy!

PANEL FOUR: Clove shows a pajama to Getúlio.

CLOVE:

So put on those pajamas, Mr. Vargas. You will die in then.



PAGE FIFTEEN (THREE PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. Clove lays on Getúlio's bed.

CLOVE:

You sure take your time, hm?

PANEL TWO: Wide Shot. Getúlio is still struggling to dress up.

GETULIO:

Sorry if I'm delaying my own assassination!

PANEL THREE: Wide Shot. Anise emerges through the bedroom door.

ANISE:

CLOVE! (...) Are you done yet? Listen, have you tried those puffy cassava crackers? They taste like nothing but are so addictive!

PAGE SIXTEEN (THIRTEEN PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Medium Shot. Clove stares and Anise, a nervous tick kicks off.

CLOVE:  
Anise...

PANEL TWO: Clove screams at Anise, who is distracted while Getúlio prepares to run away in the background.

CLOVE:  
What are you doing? (...) You are supposed to be watching out!

PANEL THREE: Getúlio jumps over Clove.

PANEL FOUR: Clove has no reaction to what just happened.

PANEL FIVE: Medium shot. Anise stands by the door, munching some crackers.

ANISE:  
Watching out for what? (..) Bay took all the guards.

PANEL SIX: Getúlio pushes Anise out of the way.

PANEL SEVEN: Anise is BAFFLED.

ANISE:  
Ruuuuude.

PANEL EIGHT: Anise starts cleaning her coat.

PANEL NINE: Anise stands still, still processing that she lost her crackers.

PANEL TEN: Clove runs after the president.

PANEL ELEVEN: Clove pulls Anise with her.

PANEL TWELVE: Empty shot of the doorframe.

PANEL THIRTEEN: The girls chase after Getúlio.

GETÚLIO:  
Help! (...) Help! (...) I'm being chased by two scrawly girls!

PAGE SEVENTEEN (THREE PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Medium Shot. Anise and Clove run after the runaway president.

ANISE:  
SCRAWLY? Has he seen my guns?

CLOVE:  
Anise! (...) Use your powers! Stop him!

PANEL TWO: Medium Shot. Anise looks worried about using her abilities.

ANISE:  
What? (...) Are you sure? The effects are unpredictable!

CLOVE:  
Just try not to obliterate him!

PANEL THREE: Anise gathers chaos energy on her hands.

PAGE EIGHTEEN (SINGLE PANEL)

Anise shoots chaos energy towards the president, but an unaware janitor steps into the path and gets hit.

PAGE NINETEEN (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Close-up on the janitor, who twitches with pain.

PANEL TWO: Medium Shot. Tumors start popping on the woman's body, ripping her clothes and deforming her flesh.

PANEL THREE: Wide Shot. The tumors grow violently, her body morphing into a grotesque, undefined mass.

PANEL FOUR: Wide Shot. The once-human janitor has transformed into a wall of flesh, almost blocking the entire hallway.

CLOVE:

Ok (...) What the absolute fuck?

ANISE:

I told ya it's random.

PAGE TWENTY (FIVE PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Medium shot. Clove, unable to find another solution, insists on trying Anise's powers again.

CLOVE:

We have no choice. Try again, now!

PANEL TWO: Anise can't believe the suggestion.

ANISE:

But...

CLOVE:

Just shoot the president!

ANISE:

'K.

PANEL THREE: Wide Shot. Anise attempts to shoot again.

PANEL FOUR: Wide Shot. The chaos bolt travels across the hallway.

PANEL FIVE: Wide Shot. The bolts hits Getúlio's back.

PAGE TWENTY-ONE (SEVEN PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. Getúlio abruptly stops.

PANEL TWO: Medium Shot. He stares himself in the mirror.

GETÚLIO:  
I'm getting bald.

PANEL THREE: Getúlio pinches his belly.

GETÚLIO:  
And a bit chubby!

PANEL FOUR: Bay fist emerges from the mirror, knocking Getúlio over.

PANEL FIVE: Bay steps out from the mirror.

PANEL SIX: Wide Shot. Bay steps on Getulio 's belly.

PANEL SEVEN: Wide Shot. She presses down, phasing the president's body halfway into the ground.

PAGE TWENTY-TWO (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. Bay inspects whether the president is still alive. Anise and Clove approach.

CLOVE:

What was that? Low self-esteem?

ANISE:

It's a random effect! Always bad stuff, but still random.

PANEL TWO: Medium shot of the girls.

ANISE:

Yay! Good catch, Bay!

BAY:

Thanks!

PANEL THREE: Medium shot of Clove and Bay.

CLOVE:

What have you done with the guards?

PANEL FOUR: A thought balloon pops up from Bay.



PAGE TWENTY-THREE (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: THOUGHT BALLOON: Wide Shot. The guards are phased through the walls.

PANEL TWO: Medium Shot. Bay remember joyfully.

PANEL THREE: Close-up of Bay.

BAY:

Heh heh... (...) Silly boys.

PANEL FOUR: Clove refreshes the mission, her bossy attitude showing.

CLOVE:

Ok, girls! (...) Time to wrap it up.

PAGE TWENTY-FOUR (TWO PANELS)

PANE ONE: Wide Shot. The girls are gathered around Getúlio.

BAY:

I'm hungry! Do we have time to get some of those cassava puffy crackers on the way back? They taste like nothing but are so addictive.

CLOVE:

We have all the time in the world.

PANEL TWO: The three observe the president.

CLOVE:

Well, you have until 8 a.m. (...) Ha! (...) Get it, 'cause that's when he dies?

ANISE:

A bit morbid!

BAY:

She 's like that.

