

**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) tasked with keeping Timeline Thirteen in check.

**ISSUE PREMISE:** On the eve of an important S.A.T.A.M event, Bay and Clove reminisce about the past and future while having to deal with a death that haunted historians to this day.

PAGE ONE (TWO PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Establishing Shot. The year is 322 B.C. Bay and Clove are riding horseback along the Mediterranean under the sunset. The orange light dancing on the surface of a nearby lagoon bathes the surroundings in green tones. Bay and Clove are dressed as Macedonian citizens of the time.

PANEL TWO: Medium Shot. Bay guides her horse near Clove.

BAY

So...

PAGE TWO (SIX PANELS)

The two friends talk on their way to Alexander the Great's camp.

PANEL 1: Medium Shot. Bay and Clove ride side by side.

BAY:

How are you feeling about the announcement tomorrow?

PANEL 2: Wide Shot. Clove shows little interest in the conversation.

CLOVE:

I dunno. Not looking forward to hanging with other C types.

PANEL 3: Close-up. Bay stares blankly at Clove, searching for a weakness.

PANEL 4. Bay teases her friend.

BAY:

Not even the empath girl?

PANEL 5: Wide Shot. Bay laughs while Clove tries to justify herself.

CLOVE:

Especially Cassia! Last time she almost had a breakdown because she glimpsed into my emotions for less than three seconds.

PANEL 6: Close-up on Clove.

CLOVE:

Do you think I'm that broke? I'm fine!

PAGE THREE (THREE PANELS)

PANEL 1: Wide Shot. The sun is on the horizon when the girls arrive at the camp, which is settled in a depression by a ravine.

CLOVE:

Ugh! (...) I hate camps.

BAY:

Really? I love the little tents, and the campfire, and the starry night sky...

PANEL 2: Close-up. Clove and Bay continue their conversation while dismounting the horses.

CLOVE:

And the smell of horse shit, shitting in a hole, getting devoured by mosquitoes...

PANEL 3: Close-up on Bay.

BAY:

Ha, ha! Are we killing the emperor or not?

PAGE FOUR (SEVEN PANELS)

PANEL 1: Medium shot. Clove and Bay slide down the ravine effortlessly.

BAY:

What are you gonna be wearing?

PANEL 2: Medium shot. The girls stalk around the edges of the camp.

CLOVE:

I was thinking, maybe a suit?

PANEL 3: Medium shot. Clove examines the soldiers while Bay searches for something in her pockets.

CLOVE:

Anyway... What did you have in mind for a distraction?

PANEL 4: Bay throws a hand grenade towards the soldiers.

PANEL 5: Wide Shot. The soldiers talk among themselves, unaware of the girls' presence.

PANEL 6: The hand grenade travels towards the soldiers.

PANEL 7: A sharp explosion fills the shot.

VFX: BOOM

PAGE FIVE (FIVE PANELS)

PANEL 1: Medium Shot. Plongé angle. Clove cringes at the explosion; after all these years she should know that Bay's methods are more direct.

PANEL 2: Wide Shot. Bay phases on the ground.

CLOVE:

Yeah... effective.

PANEL 3: Wide Shot. Inside Alexander's shack, Hephaestion helps his lover and emperor to get dressed. They are unaware of Bay emerging from the ground.

PANEL 4: The couple shares an affectionate look as Bay sneaks behind them like a shark.

PANEL 5. The couple reaches for a kiss.

PAGE SIX (ELEVEN PANELS)

PANEL 1: Medium Shot. Hephaestion realizes the presence of the intruders.

PANEL 2: Close-up. He reaches for his sword.

PANEL 3: Medium Shot. Hephaestion wields the weapon towards Bay.

PANEL 4: Medium Shot. He stands his ground, blade pointed at the young woman.

PANEL 5: Medium Shot. Bay ignores him, walking through the deadly blade as if it isn't even there.

PANEL 6: Ultra Close-up. Hephaestion is shocked by Bay's powers.

PANEL 7: Medium Shot. He attempts to attack.

PANEL 8: Medium Shot. He slices a dozen times at Bay, each strike passing through her as if she were just air.

PANEL 9: Close-up. Bay is getting bored with it all.

PANEL 10: Wide Shot. She reaches her hands toward him.

PANEL 11: Wide Shot. Bay phases her hand through Hephaestion's head; his body immediately goes limp.

PAGE SEVEN (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL 1: Medium Shot. Alexander watches his partner's body drop.

PANEL 2: Close-up. He returns his attention to Bay.

ALEXANDER:

Did you kill him?

PANEL 3: Medium Shot. Bay relieves his concerns.

BAY:

Nah (...) He's just knocked out. He'll just have a headache when he wakes up.

PANEL4: Medium Shot. Bay lays her hands on Alexander's chest.

BAY:

You, on the hand, Alex...



PAGE EIGHT (FIVE PANELS)

PANEL 1: Close-up. Bay rests her hand on Alexander's chest.

BAY:

...You will live forever. (...) On the wheel of history.

PANEL 2: Close-up. Bay's hand sinks into his chest, ignoring armor, skin, and muscle.

PANEL 3: Medium Shot. She pulls Alexander's heart; life leaves the emperor's body.

PANEL 4: Wide Shot. Bay looks disgusted by the heart.

BAY:

Seriously...

PANEL 5: Extreme Close-up on Bay.

BAY:

Clove better find a new way to do this. That's just nasty!

PAGE NINE (THREE PANELS)

PANEL 1: Medium Shot. Bay places the heart back into Alexander's lifeless body – a crime without evidence, a mystery for the ages.

PANEL 2: Wide Shot. Bay phases in the floor.

PANEL 3: Wide Shot. The candles that light the tent blow out.

PAGE TEN (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. Hephaestion's senses slowly return.

PANEL TWO: Wide Shot. Hephaestion jumps up; his first thought is of Alexander.

HEPHAESTION

Lex?

PANEL THREE: Medium Shot. Hephaestion pulls Alexander into a hug.

*REF.: MADONNA HOLDING JESUS.*

HEPHAESTION

Alexander?

PANEL FOUR: Close-up. Hephaestion desperately clings to the body, pressing his face into his dead lover's shoulder.

PAGE ELEVEN (TWO PANELS)

PANEL 1: POV shot. Bay and Clove watch over the ravine as Hephaestion carries Alexander's body, and the soldiers gather around.

BAY: OF

This part is so sad... they were inseparable!

CLOVE: OF

They will remain together in the past of this timeline.

PANEL 2: Extra Wide Shot.

BAY:

I know! It's just sad that history won't recall their love.

CLOVE:

**We** are history.

PAGE TWELVE (SEVEN PANELS)

PAGE ONE: Medium Shot. Clove watches the commotion.

PAGE TWO: Medium Shot. Bay brings Clove out of her thoughts.

BAY:  
Clove.

PANEL THREE: Medium Shot on Clove and Bay.

CLOVE:  
Yeah?

PANEL FOUR: Medium Shot.

BAY:  
I don't know what's going to happen at the dinner.

PANEL FIVE: Medium Shot.

BAY:  
But I don't want us to be stuck in the past!

PANEL SIX: Close-up on Clove. She smiles.

PANEL SEVEN: Wide Shot on the cliff by moonlight.

CLOVE:  
Don't worry! (...) We'll always be together!