

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: At the big announcement, Bay and Clove meet their new partner.

PAGE ONE (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL 1: Medium Shot. Bay and Clove stand by the stair rails at S.A.T.A.M.'s event room. Their gala outfits complement the luxurious atmosphere of the place. However, the girl's expressions reveal that they would rather be anywhere else.

CLOVE:

So...

PANEL 2: Establishing Shot. The vastness of the room is revealed. The balcony where they are bifurcates into a twin staircase leading to a vast marble room. Art Nouveau columns, akin to tree trunks, support the ceiling, where an Ouroboros fresco is painted. The same symbol is present on the wall between the staircases.

CLOVE:

How are you feeling?

PAGE TWO (ONE PANEL)

ONE PANEL: Bay and Clove chat while descending the steps.

BAY:

Sick. My dress is too tight, and I have a poop belly.

CLOVE:

Well, that's because (...) you are poop! (...) Why did they put the C-Type table right in front of the bathroom? It must be on purpose! They could have moved it a few centimeters further!

BAY:

Now who's the poop?

PAGE THREE (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. Bay and Clove greet their fellow colleagues. Bamboo, Beet, and Carex are present in the room, all sipping sparkling drinks.

BAY:

Oww! (...) Look at all those people who hate us.

CLOVE:

Good thing no one can stab you.

BAY:

Yeah, guess they have to take it all out on you.

CLOVE:

I am too skinny; there's only space for a few stabs.

PANEL TWO: Close-up on Bay.

BAY:

See you later then! (...) Don't make anyone cry!

PANEL THREE: Close-up on Clove.

CLOVE:

And you try not to cry yourself!

PANEL FOUR: Wide Shot. Bay walks blindly forward, heading towards a clash with Rita VonModa .

BAY:

Ha, ha! (...) 'Cause I am such a crybaby! Do you remember when you had that huge spli...

PAGE FOUR (SIX PANELS)

PANEL 1: Medium Shot. Bay's powers activate, and she phases through Sandra without noticing.

BAY:

...Ter (...) oh! Hi Sandra!

SANDRA:

UAAAAAAAAAH!

PANEL 2: Medium Shot.

SANDRA:

Girl, get out of me!

PANEL 3: Medium Shot. Sandra splits into two clones, clearing the area where Bay is.

SANDRA:

Bay! (...) You should pay attention (...) To whom you are walking into!

BAY:

Sorry! (...) Sorryyyyyyy! (...) Sorryyyyyyyyyyy!

PANEL 4: Close-up on Sandra.

SANDRA:

It's okay! I know you are prone to disaster.

PANEL 5: Medium Shot. Bay divides her attention between the Sandras.

SANDRA:

My paracas textiles imitation knows that pretty well! Burnt to Ashes!

PANEL 6: Medium Shot. Bay walks away, still being scorned by Sandra.

SANDRA:

I just don't understand how someone who literally can't be touched can ruin so many clothes.

PAGE FIVE (TWO PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. Clove tries her best to hide how mortified she is among the other C-types. She's not a good actress, and her seat near the bathroom door doesn't help. C-types include Cassia, Carax, Cardammon, Cosmos and Campsis.

PANEL TWO: Wide Shot. Camelia leaves the bathroom, knocking Clove's chair.

SFX:
BONK!

CAMELIA:
Sorry, Clove!

PAGE SIX (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. Clove fixes herself up.

CAMELIA:

Why did they put your seat so close to the restroom door?

CLOVE:

I know.

CAMPISIS:

Does anyone know what this is all about?

COSMOS:

It's probably because of Clove and Bay and their little apocalyptic episode.

PANEL TWO: Wide Shot. Cassia comes to Clove's defense.

CASSIA:

Don't say that in front of her! It makes her feel...

PANEL THREE: Wide Shot. Cassia holds Clove, reading her emotions.

CASSIA:

Uncomfortable!

PANEL FOUR: Cosmos stands up, announcing the arrival of the A-types.

COSMOS:

HEY! I think the A-types are arriving!

PAGE SEVEN (TWO PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Close-up Anemone's heels.

PANEL TWO: Medium shot on Anemone and a few A-types at the top of the staircase.

PAGE EIGHT (SEVEN PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. The C-types stand aside as the A-types pass through.

PANEL TWO: Medium Shot. Campsis tries to compliment Anemone, but she doesn't acknowledge his existence.

CAMPISIS:

Hi! Anemone, you look ama...

PANEL THREE: Medium Shot at Campsis, looking disheartened by the lack of response.

CAMPISIS:

...Zing...

CLOVE:

You know, it might just be the fishy breath.

CAMPSIS:

Yeah. It probably is.

PANEL FOUR: Medium shot. Bay smiles as Angel passes.

PANEL FIVE: Bay's powers activate, and she phases through the table, knocking a plate onto her dress. Angel laughs.

PANEL SEVEN: Bay attempts to clean her dress.

BAY:

Prone to disaster and untouchable! That's right in more than one interpretation.

PAGE NINE (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Close-up of Anemone walking over the petals engraved on the floor.

PANEL TWO: The petals start to lift from the ground.

PANEL THREE: The petals form a floating staircase, lifting Anemone off the ground.

PANEL FOUR: Wide Shot. The A-types rise on the floating petals towards their table, with the shining chandelier at the center of the room.

PAGE TEN (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. Bay, Beet, and Betula sit near each other. Bay is eating a sandwich with fries.

BETULA:
She is going to begin the announcement.

PANEL TWO: Close-up. Cosmos and Clove watch the entrance of the Secretary.

PANEL THREE: Close-up. Parallel scene of the previous, but with Bay and Betula.

PANEL FOUR: Medium Shot. The curtains open, revealing the always-masked figure of the Secretary. She wears a long yellow dress with a thin black cloth underneath that hides all the skin on her body.

PAGE ELEVEN (TWO PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Establishing shot of the Secretary on the stage.

SECRETARY:

Agents of S.A.T.A.M.

PANEL TWO: Close-up of the Secretary.

SECRETARY:

It's a wonderful pleasure to have you all here. (...) I bring great news.

PAGE TWELVE (TWO PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide shot. Anemone and Angel look down at the B-types, Bay is waving at Angel. Anemone lifts a glass of wine with her telekinesis.

ANEMONE

A double execution, perhaps?

ANGEL

Don't be so mean.

ANEMONE

Common! Like it would be a surprise.

PANEL TWO: Wide Shot. The Secretary continues her speech.

SECRETARY:

As is known to all, we are still recovering from the events caused by the catastrophe.

PAGE THIRTEEN (PANEL FOUR)

PANEL ONE: Extreme Close-up of the Secretary's mask reflecting with a silvery spark.

SECRETARY:

Even us, who are time itself, cannot hope to predict all that can happen.

PANEL TWO: Medium Shot. Clove sinks into her chair, looking ashamed.

SECRETARY: OF

The destruction caused by our mistakes shall not be forgotten.

PANEL THREE: Medium Shot. Dry Ice smoke starts covering the stage, revealing silhouettes of unknown agents.

SECRETARY:

During the coldest of the winters, (...) not only one flower bloomed (...) but a whole garden!

PANEL FOUR: Medium Shot. The A-types exchange worried glances.

SECRETARY:

When the timelines diverged, (...) I located special people like us on those strings.

PAGE FORTEEN (ONE PANEL)

The Secretary rises her arms, revealing the new agents: Andromeda, Azaleia, and Cynara.

SECRETARY:

During the time that has passed, they have been training. Now, I have the honor of introducing The New Agents of S.A.T.A.M.! From the catastrophe they were born! Three new C-types! Two new B-types!

FIFTEEN (FIVE PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. The secretary finishes her announcement.

SECRETARY:

And six impressive new A-types!

PANEL TWO: Medium Shot. Anemone bumps the table.

ANEMONE:

Wait! That evens the numbers!

SECRETARY:

Our teams shall be restructured. A, B and C-types will be working together in this new cycle to come. One team of three for each string.

PANEL THREE: Medium Shot. The elemental siblings exchange worried glances, Anemone stands up, furious.

ANEMONE

She can't possibly be serious.

ACER:

Will we be separated?

PANEL FOUR: Medium Shot. At the B Table, Betula turns to Bay.

BETULA:

What the hell? What that have you caused, Bay?

PANEL FIVE: Close-up. At the C Table, Cassia comments on the mood.

CASSIA:

I sense a lot of anger!

PAGE SIXTEEN (FIVE PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. Clove ignores the discussion that starts on the C Table.

PANEL TWO: Wide Shot. While the arguing continues, Clove slides down the chair. Cassia is the only one who notices.

PANEL THREE: Wide Shot. The fight continues.

PANEL FOUR: Close-up of Clove entering the restroom.

PANEL FIVE: Close-up of Cassia attempting to say something to Clove.

PAGE SEVENTEEN (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. Clove stands in front of the mirror.

PANEL TWO: Medium Shot. Clove looks at her on reflection.

PANEL THREE: Clove then washes her face.

PANEL FOUR: Wide Shot. Bay finds Clove in the restroom.

BAY:

Bitch, they wanna kill us.

PAGE EIGHTEEN (FOUR PANELS)

PAGE ONE: Medium Shot. Bay and Clove continue their conversation.

BAY:

They wanna kill us, resurrect us, and kill us again. They wanna Prometheus us!

PANEL TWO: Close-up of Clove putting her glasses back on.

CLOVE:

You're saying it like they loved us before.

PANEL THREE: Close-up on Bay.

PANEL FOUR: Bay abruptly changes the subject.

BAY:

Who do you think is going to be our A-Type?

PAGE NINETEEN (FOUR PANELS)

PANEL ONE: Wide Shot. Vomit sounds interrupt the conversation.

SFX:

URRRGHHHHHHWEEEEK

BAY:

Hello? (...) Are you okay?

PANEL TWO: Close-up of Bay approaching the cabin.

ANISE:

I'm sorry, I'm just...

BAY:

Hey

SFX:

UUUWWEEEE UWWEEEEK

PANEL THREE: Close-up of Bay getting near the cabin.

BAY:

Do you need help?

PANEL FOUR: Medium Shot. The door opens, revealing Anise, who is very sick.

ANISE:

Ugh! (...) I'm so sorry! (...) Stage fright.

PAGE TWENTY (PANEL FOUR)

PANEL ONE: Medium Shot. Bay and Anise listen as the newbie introduces herself.

ANISE:

All those lights make my tummy ache! (...) Hey! I saw pics of you!
You're Bay and Clove, right?

PANEL TWO: Close-up on Anise.

ANISE:

Nice to meet you! Call me Anise!