



Issue #1

Issue #1

- P1

An overhead splash shot of the city layout. expo: Welcome to Atlanta...

- P2

People walking around a familiar part of town during the day. a homeless woman stands on a street corner.

Ilsa: "I don't mean to bother anyone, but I'm in need of little bit of help. any credits or favors yall may have would go a long way for me. I've been down on my luck lately, but I've got a new job and just need some help until my next paycheck."

- P3

People continue to walk past her. Some simply ignore her while others look away in shame.

- P4

A dark alley at night. Ilsa is on her knees "working"

SFX: suck suck suck

Beazy: "Awwww fuck. Fuck yes, do that shit. Don't stop. Don't stop. I'm almost there."

(another panel) A shot of Beazy from Ilsa's POV.

Beazy: "It's coming, it's...it's...ahhh shit!"

Ilsa looks away spitting to her side.

SFX: spit

P5

SFX: zip

Ilsa: "Did you like it daddy?"

Beazy: "Gurl you always get ya boy straight."

Ilsa: "B could you help me out with a few more credits. I gotta get some 'Nyl."

Beazy: "All you gotta do is ask. I got the link on some straight drop."

- P6

Beazy reaches in his pocket. Ilsa's eyes lighten up. You see 3 ampules of liquid in his hand. Ilsa takes them.

Ilsa: "Thank you some much daddy. I won't forget this."

Beazy walking away

Beazy: "I know you won't."

- P7

A dark building's exterior. It's abandoned.

(next panel)- interior Ilsa is preparing her "medicine".

Ilsa expo: "This shit look too good to be true. Beazy wasn't never this connected."

SFX: Screeeeeeech.

Ilsa is startled.

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Ilsa: "Oh fuck."

- P8

SFX: Screeeeeeech oooooowwowowooo oooooowwwwwoooo

Ilsa: "Who's there? Beazy is that you? Don't be fucking playing like this."

Ilsa walks toward the sound.

SFX: owwwwoowwooww scrrreeeeccchhh

She sees a board against a wall with a hole in it and stops.

- P9

Ilsa: "This better not be no weird shit. I got my burster on me and I will light you the fuck up."

Ilsa walks toward the board.

SFX: owowowoww...

Ilsa looks confused. The sound has stopped. She reaches in her bag a pulls out a simple yet futuristic looking gun. She points it at the board and moves it. Ilsa's face is in complete shock.

- P10

A cat has just given birth to two kittens. The mother cat has been ripped open partially during the birthing and is now dead. Two kittens (P/M) lie next to her. The mother cat looks normal, but the kittens are obviously different.

Ilsa (off panel): "Oh my fucking god!"

- P11

The outside of a small neighborhood store. Maybe in EAV. People are walking by. Cars are driving by. You get a feel for the city and the people.

Issue #1

- P12

Ilsa is at the counter accepting a bag from a teenager.

Ilsa: "Thank you so much Mohammad. I don't know what i would do without yall help."

Mohammad: "It's all good Mrs. Ilsa, just stay safe ok. You doin real good out here."

Ilsa walking out of the shop.

Ilsa: "Well my boys keep me level headed. I'll see yall [tomorrow](#)."

Mohammad: "Aigh Mrs. Ilsa. Streets ahead."

Ilsa leaves and an older man walks up.

Old Mo: "How is she?"

Mohammad: "Good. Real good. I ain't seen her in the streets in a long while."

- P13

Ilsa is walking down the street. The shop owner and his son continue to talk.

(off panel in expo)

Old Mo: "Praise be. She one her meds and working. Never thought it could happen. We lose so many good people to that poison."

Mohammad: "They say after a couple of years you don't even fiend for it no mo."

Old Mo: "That's a bunch of bullshit. An addict never stops being an addict, they just stop using."

Mohammad: "Well she been off the drip for 2 years and I ain't never seen that before. I think she is really gonna make it."

Old Mo: "I pray to ASIS that she does."

Issue #1

- P14 - P15

A halfway house. There are multiple woman outside talking, smoking, drinking, on the phone. They are all at different stages. Some are obviously fresh off of the street. Others look as if they have never been in them. Ilsa walks past them. Some greet her. Some cast shady looks. Some ignore her completely. She walks up the stairs and into her apartment. She begins to put things away.

Ilsa: "Boys, I'm home. I hope yall have been behaving."

- P16

She walks down the hall to her room, opens the door, and (P/M) are bounding around the room in a non-natural way.

Ilsa: "My beautiful boys."

P/M: "Ilsa!"

- P17

P/M jump into her arms and she walks them into the kitchen. She feeds the cats.

Ilsa: "Mohammad and his father say hello."

P/M SFX: munch munch munch "mmmhmmm"

Ilsa: "I was thinking [tomorrow](#) we could go by the store so they can see how much the two of you have grown. What cha'll think?"

Monster SFX: munch munch munch munch "mmmhmmm sounds great."

Pussy: "I don't know. I don't like the way the old man looks at us."

- P18

Ilsa: "Boi stop. He's just not used to seeing you all. Not many people are. Your type of being is pretty new, it takes time for people to adjust to new things."

Monster: "Yeah breh, not all humans are on board with our existence."

Pussy: "Facts, but he also prays to a robot, so why are we so bad?"

Issue #1

Ilsa: "Old Mo is a man a faith and since ASIS came along his faith is in a new thing. Not all people like ASIS. Really most people either don't like or understand it. Shit in truth it's both."

SFX: KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

Ilsa: "Who the...? Y'all expecting someone?"

P/M look at each other skeptically. Ilsa goes to the door and opens it.

- P19-P20

Beazy is at the door. Ilsa is shocked.

Ilsa: "Beazy! Wha, What are you doing here?"

Beazy: "I hadn't seen you in a hot minute."

Ilsa: "Yeah I don't be in the streets like that no more."

Beazy: "I see. When I heard you was up here I thought I'd come check mah gurl out. See how she livin ya know?"

Ilsa: "Well I'm good so...yeah I'm fine."

Beazy: "Then let's get this bitch lit then to celebrate. I got that new new, some liq, and some flowers."

Ilsa: "IDK B. It's been a long time and I don't get down like that no more."

Beazy sees P/M and gets upset.

Beazy: "The fuck!?! Are those supers? How the fuck? Oh so you get a little bit of something and don' fuck with no mo? Bitch you owe me. And you just disappear. Fucking move hoe."

He pushes his way into the apartment. Moving toward the cats. She gets in his way.

Ilsa: "Beazy get the fuck out right the fuck now."

Beazy: "Shut up bitch!"

He pushes her to the sofa.

- P21

He takes out an ampule and squeezes it into his eyes. He visibly starts to change into...something.

Ilsa: "Oh Beazy no."

Beazy: "I ain't never seen a super before. Online and shit but never in real life. The fuck yo rotted out ass got one?"

His change continues as he goes for the cats.

Ilsa: "Boys run, run now."

P/M: "But Ilsa we can---"

Ilsa: "No!!! Run like we planned. NOW!!!"

The kittens are a blur instantly going thru the door.

Beazy turns on Ilsa. He is now monstrous.

Beazy: "You couldn't just show me a good time. You couldn't let me see em. Now this is on you."

He takes an ampule and forces it into her eye.

Ilsa: "No Beazy please no. Don't do this. I'm over this. I have a life. I have... Ahhhh. I have you daddy."

- P22

Issue #1

Ilisa is spread on the sofa and floor. Clothes missing and or torn. Ampules scattered about. There is a note in her hand. Tears stream down her face but she is already gone.

The note reads:

"To my darling boys. I have done things in my life that I can never take back. Things that keep me up at night and things that come to me in my dreams. I have given up regretting my past and have learned to move forward the future because for the first time, in a long time, I saw myself having a future. That night I found you two I got a future. Real hope and that is something to never be taken for granted. After what happened tonight I realized it wasn't my future I was seeing, it was yours. I'm not strong enough to come back from what he did to me and I refuse to go back to living like I did. Take care of each other. This world will try to use you, eat you up, and abuse you. Stay together and don't feel bad okay? I'm gone now. I'm not afraid or in pain or a fucking junkie. Leave this place and find a real home...together.

-Illy

continued in issue 2

*EAV (East Atlanta Village)

* ASIS (Artificial Super Intelligence System)