

This is a 18 page script for the entire first volume of a supernatural fantasy action drama graphic novel codenamed Sword of Heavens.

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Project Name: ***Sword of Heavens***

Volume Name (placeholder): ***A new Legendary Warrior.***

Pages: **18**

Nature of the Document: ***Panel by Panel script***

### In One Sentence:

An archeologist has a theory about how some legends are based on reality and that that means supernatural weapons, and he really wants one, and yes to both.

### In one Paragraph:

What if legends were based on fact and there were weapons truly powerful and supernatural? Super powered action based on specific rules as well as on historically accurate legends come into play to the heartbeat of powerful and heavy drama as two best friends are set on opposing sides of a conflict, all while a third party seeks to retrieve every legendary weapon and killing every wielder.

# Prologue.

## Page 1

Panel 1(Establishing Shot): Father tucking in a child Akashi in a western-style bed. The room's a mess, with toys and action figures all over the place. The walls have posters of action cartoons involving weapons (don't outright use existing cartoons).

**TITLE CAPTION:** Prologue.

**CAPTION:** Chiba, Japan: Some time in 2002.

**ANDREW(Father):** I don't think you deserve a story, do you?

**AKASHI:** Yes.

Panel 2(Medium Shot, Andrew and Akashi's faces): They're looking at each other, Andrew obviously madly in love with his son. Akashi has a black eye but seems giddy and happy anyway. He's lifting a hand victoriously, all cute-like.

**ANDREW:** You got into another fight, though. I've told you about doing that.

**AKASHI:** But I won, daddy! I beat I'm up!

**ANDREW:** You're not supposed to beat anyone up, son.

Panel 3(Close up on Akashi's face): He's looking determined, like he knows what he's saying is right, but half-pouting.

**AKASHI:** They were hurting Tai, dad, and he didn' do anythin'...

Panel 4(Medium long shot of Andrew and Akashi): Andrew messes up Akashi's hair. Akashi giggles, fumbling at his father's hand.

**ANDREW:** Fine, I'll tell you a story for protecting your friend.

**AKASHI:** Hahahaha.

**ANDREW:** But next time tell a teacher, ok? Don't get into fights.

**AKASHI:** Ok! Ok!

## Page 2

Panel 1&2(Close shot of Andrew, Akashi's POV, dissolving into a painting-like flashback, a medium long shot): The face of Andrew dissolved into a scenic shot of the top of a hill. The hill is pure black, from the lack of illumination, a red moon can be seen beyond on the horizon, probably casting light on the other side of the hill, but none on this side.

**ANDREW(Panel1):** In the old world, son, there were three major categories of supernatural powers...

**NARRATOR(Panel 2):** Powers that no longer exist, but that were once dominant forces in this world.

Panel 3(Same as Panel 2): The head of a man surges, for he is climbing the hill. The head of Susanoo. (check <http://pt.wikipedia.org/wiki/Susanoo> for references).

Panel 4(Same as panel 3): Susanoo is a step away from the top of the hill, his whole body now seen. At each of his sides, two individuals, twins, can be seen climbing after him. They're also Japanese, black hair and dressed in traditional purple robes. Susanoo is wielding a 10-span sword (the blade is 10 times the distance between your thumb and your pinky) in his hand. The long empty sheath for the sword lies behind his back. Susanoo and the sword are the focus.

**NARRATOR:** Weapons, now of legend...

Panel 5(Same as panel 4): Susanoo looking forward at something (behind our POV), serious and disgruntled. The two twins stand to his side, they're the focus..

**NARRATOR:** Magic, now of old...

## Page 3

Panel 1(Inside panel, close up on the three faces). Susanoo looks up, intimidated but fearless. The two twins are looking pretty frightened.

Panel 2(Susanoo POV, rest of the page, establishing shot): The Yamata-No-Orochi stands before them. It is big as all...it's big, a dark and black eight headed serpent-dragon, big enough to envelop mountains: <http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Yamata-no-Orochi>. *(Note: This monster is very important to the plot and series.)*

**NARRATOR:** And monsters, now of myth.

**NARRATOR:** This is the story about how Susanoo met with the famous Kusanagi.

**AKASHI:** Yaay, I love this one!

**NARRATOR:** Son, you know how I get easily side-tracked. Don't interrupt.

**AKASHI:** Oh sorry sowy, I'll be quiet.

**NARRATOR:** Thank you.

## Page 4

Panel 1(Close up shot). One of the heads opens its mouth, spitting forth a windy torrent of black energies we cannot identify.

**NARRATOR:** Now, where was I?

**SFX:** FZZZZZ / RRRSSHAAAAAHHHH

Panel 2(POV of torrent of energies). They're heading straight towards our three warriors. Susanoo stands headfast as the twins skip their feet to stand, shoulder-to-shoulder, in front of Susanoo. They're oscillating their hands back and forth, casting a spell.

**NARRATOR:** Ah yes.

**SFX:** Voom Woom.

Panel 3(Medium long Shot): The torrents of black energy collide against an invisible sphere around the three, rebounding off effortlessly.

**NARRATOR:** Susanoo wielded a very long sword, famously known as the Totsuka sword, and he sought to end the life of a very big serpent dragon, that had 8 heads and 8 tails. It was so big it could cover entire mountains.

**SFX:** CRRASH! / CRASH! / RFFREFRFRFRF/ SHSHSHSSHS

Panel 4( Medium close Shot of the twins): They're sweating hard, straining their power.

**NARRATOR:** The first time he faced it, he sought to avenge a certain earthly deity.

**Twin on the left:** Uggnn...we can'...

**SFX:** RFFREFRFRFRF/ SHSHSHSSHS / CRASH!

Panel 5( Medium shot of Susanoo): Susanoo lifts his sword in front of him, looking mean and ready to battle.

**NARRATOR:** Because the monster had eaten seven of his daughters, and was intent on eating the eight and final one

**SUSANOO:** Very well, I will deal it its death immediate--

**OROCHI(dialogue in the air/environment): HA HA HA HA.**

## Page 5

Panel 1(Medium close up on head that shot the first torrent). All the other seven heads place themselves around the first, opening their mouths laughing, each focusing one more torrents of dark energies.

**OROCHI(dialogue in the air/environment): HA HA HA HA HA HA**

**SFX: FZZZZZZZZ... \* 7**

Panel 2(Medium long shot of the three). The twins are opening their eyes in shock and dread. Susanoo wavers his sword, not afraid of death, but aware he can't defeat Yamata-No-Orochi.

**SFX: RFFREFRFRFRF/ SHSHSHSSHS / CRASH!**

**SFX: RRRSSHHASHHSHSHSHSSHHHHHHH!!!!**

**NARRATOR:** And should he manage to slay the monster, that 8<sup>th</sup> beautiful daughter would marry him.

Panel 3(Long shot of their last stand on the hill). With a breaking effect demonstrating the shield shattered, the overwhelmingly large torrent of black energies breaks and consumes the hill.

**TWINS: AHHHHHH!!!**

**NARRATOR:** But Yamata-no-Orochi was too strong to even attempt a fight...

Panel 4(Bust shot of Susanoo, Reverse Shoulder POV). Susanoo is falling and running down the hill. Above and behind him, we can still see the torrents consuming away, covering above him like a second-starless night. Susanoo's looking pissed.

**SUSANOO:** Tch! The power of my sword is no match for this. What should I do?

**OROCHI(dialogue in the air/environment): HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!**

**Monologue:** So Susanoo aborted his first encounter with Yamata no Orochi.

## Page 6

Panel 1(Medium shot ). Susanoo is discussing a plan with a seasoned man, also in magic-guy robes, obviously the twin's master, and a beautiful doll-faced also robed woman, his wife. It's still night time.

**NARRATOR:** But he did not give up, for that is not the way of legends. Instead, he enlisted the aid of the deity and his wife, to carry out a plan that would ensure the monster's demise.

**NARRATOR:** With their help, eight tubs would be filled with special sake made by the deity, and placed before eight gates that were far apart from each other, so to separate each of the monster's heads.

**NARRATOR:** And the monster did fall for this trick...

Panel 2-3-4(Medium Long shots): Three shots of heads going through gates, each from a different POV, to get at the bathtubs(box-shaped) full of sake. It's dawning.

**NARRATOR:** Never guessing the sake posed any danger, Orochi swiftly, and quite humiliatingly I would imagine, made its way to the tubs of sake. And had a fill of them.

Panel 5(Over-the-shoulder shot): Susanoo stands at the top of the gate, holding his sword firmly and confidently in one hand. It's early afternoon.

**NARRATOR:** And once the beast was asleep, well and drunk, Susanoo knew he had won.

**SUSANOO:** I may not be able to face your power, demon, but **you** cannot survive mine.

Panel 6(Medium Shot): Susanoo leaps into action.

**SUSANOO:** You will fall this day!

## Page 7

Panel 1(Medium long shot): Susanoo jumps.

**NARRATOR:** And indeed, everything went according to plan...

Panel 2(Medium shot): Susanoo lands on atop Orochi's tissue, we're too close to know what part, sinking his sword deep within.

**NARRATOR:** For it is said the Totsuka will put to sleep any living thing it cuts. A dream-infested sleep from which none can ever wake.

Panel 3(Long Shot): Orochi arched one of its heads up into the sky, almost as tall as the damn clouds. Bits of the great gate still crumbled down as the sun shined against them, just a background to this epic sight.

**OROCHI(dialogue in the air/environment):** RRAAAAAAHHRRRRGGHHH!!!

**NARRATOR:** And while I imagine it must've not been that easy...all Susanoo needed was to cut the demon.

**NARRATOR:** And cut it he did.

Panel 4(Bust Shot): Susanoo wipes sweat off his forehead, exhausted. It's now daybreak, the sun is setting.

**SUSANOO:** Ooof, this is taking a while...but no matter.

Panel 5(Very long distance shot): The dragon's laid out bare, dead, across the land. He's cut up into pieces, like a fish cut into slices, as Susanoo makes sure it stays dead. At this point, only three tails are left.

**SUSANOO:** I must make sure the beast is dead, and not just asleep.

**NARRATOR:** For a whole day, did he cut the Orochi into pieces, using his sword.

Panel 6(Inside Panel, body shot): Susanoo is standing on the tail, raising his sword to slice down again.

**SUSANOO:** Only three tails left after this one.

**NARRATOR(Belongs to previous panel, but shows after the dialog):** But then, as he was slicing the fourth tail...a most peculiar event took place.

## Page 8

Panel 1(Medium shot of Susanoo): Susanoo's sword hits something hard, just as fleshy bits jump to the side as they would upon a slice. He's raising an eyebrow in surprise.

**NARRATOR:** Upon cutting one of the monster's tails, his sword nearly broke against something...

**SFX:** SPLRK! / CLANK!

Panel 2(Medium shot of Susanoo): Intrigued, Susanoo shoves a hand through the opened wound, ignoring the mess.

**NARRATOR:** And there is only one thing that can withstand a blade of legend...

**SFX:** SPLRSHT!

**NARRATOR:** Which is another such blade. In this particular case...

Panel 3 (Medium shot of Susanoo): Susanoo took out whatever was inside, and it turns out to be the Kusanagi!

**NARRATOR:** It was the kusanagi, also known as—

**SFX:** SHLARK!

Panel 4 (Medium long panel): Cut back to room, Akashi yells at his dad, excited. His dad laughs, amused.

**AKASHI:** The Sword of Heavens!

**ANDREW:** Hahahah, exactly!

Panel 5 (Medium long panel): Andrew waving his hand in front of Akashi, gesturing the wonder of the sword.

**ANDREW:** A blade soon to be of legend, undoubtedly a weapon of power such as the Totsuka and every other legendary weapon out there, and he had found it in the tail of the monster Orochi.

**ANDREW:** Susanoo saw in it a way to reconcile his relationship with Amaterasu, his sister.

## Page 9

Panel 1(Close shot of Kusanagi): The sword is being traded between the hands of Susano and Amaterasu. Great shining light basks the sword, from Amaterasu's side (she's the goddess of the sun and stuff.)

**NARRATOR:** And so he offered the sword to her.

**SUSANOO:** A heavenly gift for a heavenly sister.

Panel 2(Long shot, POV just behind Kusanagi): The kusanagi is pointing at the ground, diagonally, held by an arm that belongs to someone we can't see. Ways ahead, a barrage of fire is being pushed back by a wave of wind. Bits of a white kimono can still be seen, oscillating at the wind next to the sword (note, he's surrounded by grass).

**NARRATOR:** The Sword travelled through many hands, the most notable being those of the great legendary warrior, Yamato Takeru.

**TAKERU:** Wind! I can summon wind!

**NARRATOR:** Who, due to remarkably superior instincts, when compared to his predecessors, unlocked and made full use of the sword's ability...to control the wind.

Panel 3(Long shot, POV just behind Kusanagi in box): A box large enough to carry the sword, a shield and a necklace, stands near the railings of a boat. We can see a hand holding the box straight while the sea rages beyond the rails.

**NARRATOR:** Takeru was later killed by a monster, having chosen to fight it without the sword, and from this point on, legends diverge...

**TAKERU:** Have heart, men! We must deliver the sword to the emperor!

**NARRATOR:** Some say it was lost at sea, and later involved in a diplomatic incident with a mighty dragon king, who then ruled the depths of the pacific.

Panel 4(Long shot, POV just behind Kusanagi): Kusanagi vertically held like a walking cane, by two armored hands. Across the distance, a field of dead

**NARRATOR:** Others that that was but a relic, and that the real sword was wielded by emperors and generals across the ages of Japan, and its history of feuds.

**GENERAL:** These fools should know better than to challenge the power of the heavens!

## Page 10

Panel 1(Close shot of Kusanagi): The Kusanagi is locked on two crossed Katanas. Wielding the two swords is a very pissed off Myamoto Musashi (google name for reference images. There's a lot).

**NARRATOR:** And others, rumors, speak of it being stolen, tying to it as wielders any warrior associated with legendary skill in battle, famed or not.

**MUSASHI:** Kojirōōō!!!

Panel 2(Close shot of Kusanagi): The Kusanagi is floating in the air, inches from the top of a stone platform(can't really see what it is). It's also being illuminated by a beam of light blueish light.

**NARRATOR:** Regardless of the truth, much like the rest of the great weapons of legend, the day came when it disappeared. From history, from rumors, from everywhere... to never be seen, heard, or spoken off again,.

**A WUKONG:** The Caliphs shall guard this place, for as long as they are.

Panel 3(Zoom out): The Kusanagi is floating atop a pedestal half the height of a normal person. It's surrounded by 4 robbed mages, whose hands are glowing with the same light blue-ish magic. Standing next to the sword, facing it, is a Chinese man in a shaolin robe (google it for visual references), holding on a golden staff at his right. ([http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ruyi\\_Jingu\\_Bang](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ruyi_Jingu_Bang), that's right, staff of the monkey king.)

**NARRATOR:** It simply rests in legends as a very powerful sword, which in the right hands, could make the wind an extension of its blade.

**A WUKONG:** I hope that this power is never again wielded, against us or anyone else. For it truly is terrifyingly immense, the power of the Sword of Heavens.

Panel 4-5(Black panel dissolving into Medium long shot): The black panel dissolves into Andrew and Akashi, as Andrew finishes telling the story. Akashi is fully under the sheets except for his ogled-eyed face.

**ANDREW:** And that's a sneak peek at the story I'll tell you tomorrow.

**AKASHI:** Wow...

## Page 11

Panel 1(Medium long shot): Andrew gets up from the bed, his leaving interrupted by Akashi's curious question.

**AKASHI:** Daddy, is the Kusanagi real at all?

**ANDREW:** ...

Panel 2(Medium long shot): Andrew answers the question, a bit hesitantly. Akashi gets excited, and waves his hands around as if playing with the sword.

**ANDREW:** Well...nobody's really sure, son. It's not fiction, but it's not history either. That's why it's called a legend. Because **maybe**...it's real.

**AKASHI:** Wow, really? Hey, you think I could get it? It'd be sooo cool to wave it around, and send wind-blades to fight for me and be all awesome and cool.

**ANDREW:** ...well...

Panel 2(Medium long shot): Andrew is leaving, apparently hesitating to tell Akashi something. He's holding his hand over the light-switch.

**ANDREW:** Everything...is possible, son. All you need is motivation and skill.

**AKASHI:** Right! I understand.

**ANDREW:** Good night, Akashi.

## Page 12

Panel 1(Close ups shot): Akashi looking straight up with dreamy eyes.

**HANGING THOUGHT:** Motivation...

Panel 2(Close ups shot): Taisuke's face, present day. He seems to be looking vaguely in a direction, and explaining something with an easy smile.

**HANGING THOUGHT:** And skill...

Panel 3(Zoom out into establishing shot): Taisuke is in the middle of a powerpoint projection-assisted presentation to a small room of professors. The current slide shows images of legendary weapons you can find off the internet (Kusanagi, Excalibur, Masamune, Mjolnir, etc)

**CAPTION:** Peking, Peking University: January 1<sup>st</sup>, 2005.

**TAISUKE:** ...understand. We believe there is more to human history than we currently think; odd occurrences that are yet to be fully explained, or even accurately pin-pointed.

**TAISUKE:** For instance, why have different weapons been designed on different locations of the globe? The katana, the claymore, the saif, the Scimitar, the tomahawk, the Axe.

Panel 4(Medium long shot): Akashi is controlling the laptop, at Taisuke's left, looking at the watchers with a content smirk across his face.

**TAISUKE:** There are some places in the world where people never even heard of the concept of a "sword". So from where, or from **whom**...did each of our individual civilizations acquire the knowledge, or creativity, of their design?

Panel 5(Long shot): Show the room from another POV.

**TAISUKE:** We all came from the same place, blooming and evolving into different places thereafter, which would explain the different cultures, colors of skin, and societies...

**TAISUKE:** But not the acute divergence between weapon designs, and everything that from there derived; which may have been cultures, colors of skin and societies.

## Page 13

Panel 1(Medium close shot): Taisuke talking

**TAISUKE:** It is our opinion that all of these...legendary weapons did in fact exist. They were the base models for most every weapon since designed. From the Excalibur to the Staff of the Monkey King, they were real, **are** real, and are still out there somewhere.

Panel 2(Medium shot): Taisuke and the slide next to him, which shows the picture of a very old diary, dusty and messed up.

**TAISUKE:** At this point, we would like to indulge your curiosity further and present a diary that we have recently found...that corroborates the old rumors of the Kusanagi having been stolen. The diary belongs to a descendant of the thief in question, and if our deciphering is correct, it contains the location of the real Sword of Heavens.

Panel 3(Medium shot, about to transition): Taisuke talking, trailing off due to transition.

**TAISUKE:** And should you agree to provide funding for a quick expedition, we can investigate the whereabouts mentioned in the diary, and possibly find this artifact. The name of the perpetrator...

Panel 4(Establishing Shot): Taisuke and Akashi at a restaurant, both happy and proud, toasting.

**TAISUKE:** To history in the making!

**AKASHI:** To history in the making!

## Page 14

Panel 1(Medium close shot): Akashi and Taisuke drink, Taisuke controllably, Akashi just shoots it.

Panel 2(Medium shot): Akashi slams his hand down while Taisuke simply smiles, putting his glass down calmly.

**AKASHI:** ARGH!

**SFX:** SLAM!

**AKASHI:** And to the Sword of fuckin' Heavens!

Panel 3(Medium shot): They talk to each other, Taisuke mellowed out, Akashi all happy and rowdy.

**TAISUKE:** I can't believe they actually agreed to fund our expedition.

**AKASHI:** That's your problem, Taisuke, you don't believe in yourself! I always gotta do that for you. Why, without me, you'd probably be just another lawyer right now, hunching over a bunch of boring documents, struggling over whether your client's really innocent or not.

Panel 4(Medium shot): They talk to each other, Taisuke lightly laughing, Akashi pointing something out at him with a smirk.

**TAISUKE:** At least, I know how to put discipline into an endeavor, my friend. Without me, you'd be just another maniac, lost in the desert somewhere, yelling about legends being true.

**AKASHI:** Hey hey, I found the journal! And I convinced them to give us a shot.

**TAISUKE:** And I deciphered the journal, on top of doing all the research and preparing the presentation.

Panel 5(Medium shot): They talk to each other, Taisuke rolling his eyes, amused, while Akashi energetically punches his own chest with one hand, and points at Taisuke with another.

**AKASHI:** Well that's what makes us a good team, Tai! The heart and the brain!

Panel 6(Medium close shot): Taisuke concedes the point, nostalgic, while Akashi nods victorious.

**TAISUKE:** Yes, it has never failed, has it? And it's been a long time coming, this opportunity...however, you should be prepared for if we don't find anything.

## Page 15

Panel 1(Medium close shot): Akashi crosses his arms and smirks with confidence.

**AKASHI:** Sure, as long as you're prepared for when we find it. Because we will.

Panel 2(Close up): Akashi looking up into the distance, truly believing his words.

**AKASHI:** And once we do...the world will never be the same again.

Panel 3(Medium Shot): Taisuke raises an eyebrow, looking at Akashi who's maintaining the dramatic look, into the distance.

Panel 4(Same panel): Taisuke asks a question, Akashi interrupts him and slams the right fist again on the table, raising his left hand, finger up, parodying the drama of the moment.

**TAISUKE:** You think you might be exaggerat--

**SFX:** SLAM!

**AKASHI:** Never the same! Aaaaaiin!

Panel 5(Medium Shot): Akashi laughing hard, Taisuke brings a hand to his mouth also to mildly laugh.

**TAISUKE:** Haha.

**AKASHI:** Hahahahahaha.

## Page 16

Panel 1(Medium shot): Akashi leans back, thoughtfully looking up at a hand grasping at a dream. Taisuke shrugs, and all the while, a waitress brings plates with food. Remember they're in Peking.

**AKASHI:** It's been my dream for so long, Tai. Of all the weapons we could've gotten a clue on, it was the Sword of Heavens. This is fate!

**TAISUKE:** Again, don't get carried away, Akashi. It's a sure-fire way to make mistakes.

Panel 2(Same panel): Akashi and Taisuke eating, Akashi shaking his head negatively and Taisuke smiling with a "that's fair" nod.

**AKASHI:** Oh, Taisuke, will you ever go through a conversation without sounding like your father?

**TAISUKE:** Ha ha. Maybe, but not today. Even if we find the sword, it will just be some artifact, we don't have any reason to believe the sword has any supernatural characteristics.

**AKASHI:** Ye of little faith, and of ignoring every historical account.

Panel 3(Same panel): Akashi and Taisuke eating, Akashi and Taisuke laughing along. Akashi's pointing out something to Taisuke with the chopsticks, which are holding a piece of meat.

**TAISUKE:** They're not historical accounts, Akashi, they're stories. Legends.

**AKASHI:** Until they're proven true.

**TAISUKE:** Ha ha.

**AKASHI:** By none other than the soon to be renowned duo of archeologists, who will have changed civilization with their discoveries.

**TAISUKE:** Tall order for a couple of lowly archeology students.

Panel 4(Close up): Akashi with fork in mouth, smirking confidence.

**AKASHI:** Not when they're us.

## Page 17

Panel 1(Close shot): Mobile on the ear of Taisuke's father.

**IMAM(from the phone):** Yes, the call should be safe. Is this about *him*?

Panel 2(Close shot): Side of Imam's face, with an old-school landline phone rested next to his ear. He's looking down, listening carefully.

**PHONE:** Yes and no. I need to inform you that an archeologic expedition will be sent by Peking University to look for the Kusanagi. They're not with *him*, so you must show leniency.

**IMAM:** Are you certain this is not *his* ploy? Holding back can cost us dearly.

**PHONE:** I'm certain.

Panel 3(Medium close shot): We're looking at Hatim, who has his arms crossed and is leaning against the phone booth. Imam is behind him, almost as if hiding the phone.

**IMAM:** Very well. Any other news?

**PHONE:** ...this is less certain but I might as well save an extra call. It's possible my identity has been uncovered. I've hid away the staff in case I'm right, so that he will not get it no matter what.

Panel 4(Medium long shot): We're looking at Ali, crouching down to a beggar child with a kind smile, giving him a bit of bread. The child edges away a bit frightened. Behind Ali and a bit to the right of the shot, is the phone booth over which Imam is hunching over.

**IMAM:** Come to us, we will fight him together.

**PHONE:** Absolutely not. The Four Caliphs are the best chance we have against him, once you're ready. All of you.

**IMAM:** Deming...

Panel 5(Medium long side shot): We're looking at Basim, who's arguing with someone he bumped into, holding the man by the collar, it's obvious he's lifting his hands to try and calm down Basim. The phone booths are a short distance to Basim's left and we can see Imam's hunching slightly over one of them, behind Basim

**PHONE:** If I don't contact you within the month, Arthur's the man to trust. He's aware of all of this, he'll make sure my successor is informed and trained, should it come to that.

**PHONE:** That is all I have to say.

**IMAM:** Allah protect you, Deming Wukong. I will be praying.

## Page 18

Panel 1(Close up): Phone being put back, closing the call.

**PHONE**: I'm afraid there's no praying death away, Imam. We can only fight it. Goodbye.

**IMAM**: ...

Panel 2(long shot): Facing Imam who has his back turned to the phone booth, walking away.

**IMAM(Thought)**: I will fight, Deming, when the time is right.

Panel 3(Wide shot): The 4 caliphs walking into the Karakum desert.

**IMAM(Thought)**: We all will.

Show logo – THE SWORD OF HEAVENS

**CAPTION(Subtitle)**: The beginning of the end.