

PAGE 1: MERMAIDS

Panel 1:

Two sexy Mermaids dressed up in French maid outfits. A scene straight out of a dime-store horror comic book.

Text:

Caption: "Mermaids! Vixens of the Deep!"

Panel 2:

An eight year old boy reading a dime-store horror comic book: "Freakshow! Featuring: Mermaids! Vixens of the Deep!" The boy walks and reads at the same time.

Text:

Narrator: "Dominic Little always had his nose in a book."

Mother (O.S.): "Dominic! Hurry up, we're going to be late."

Panel 3:

Dominic runs into a very TALL MAN's legs and drops his book.

Text:

Narrator: "He was never quite sure of where he was going."

Tall Man: "Whoah!"

Panel 4:

The Tall Man hands Dominic his book. He's so tall he's out of frame.

Text:

Tall Man: "Whatcha reading' there? Mermaids? You know all those fairy tales are a bunch a nonsense."

Panel 5:

Wider shot, revealing the doorman: it's Frankenstein! He tips his cap to the

kid.

Text:

Frank: "Only the monsters are real."

Dominic: "Sure."

Frank: "Have a nice day, sir."

Dominic: "Thanks Frank."

Panel 6:

Dominic's mother rushes back to her son, yanking him away by the arm.

Text:

Mother: "Dominic! What have a told you about talking with those... Well. Come along!"

Panel 7:

A wide shot of a posh country club. MONSTERS crowd the place, all in service jobs: valets, doormen, taxi drivers. PEOPLE, on the other hand, walk to and fro in fancy clothing, enjoying a normal life.

Text:

Mother: "Don't ever talk to those *Monsters*! There's something not right about them. Remember that, son."

Narrator: "Dominic Little lived in a world filled with monsters. Monsters that lived in the shadows. But not the shadows of a bedroom closet or a dark corner of your living room. These monsters lived in the shadows of society."

PAGE 2: SKELETOR

Panel 1:

A bunch of monsters working as cooks in the Little family's kitchen.

Text:

Narrator: "They were the maids, the servants, the plumbers, the repairmen, the cooks in the Little family's house."

Panel 2:

Dominic sitting at the dinner table, bored. He plays with his Skeletor Action Figure while his food is served to him by a maid.

Text:

Narrator: "And while some were given everything..."

Panel 3:

A young Skeleton Boy, a son of one of the servants, stands in the doorway to the dining room, eyeing Dominic.

Text:

Narrator: "Others just wanted a toy of their own to play with."

Panel 4:

Dominic sleeps in his room, hugging his Skeletor toy. Meanwhile, across the room, stands the Skeleton Boy.

Text:

Caption: "Later that night."

Panel 5:

The Skeleton boy reaches up to grab the Skeletor toy out of Dominic's sleeping hands.

Panel 6:

A close up of the Skeleton Boy's hands... he's pulling it away...

Panel 7:

Dominic's hands pull away in fright, the Skeleton Boy's hand also recoils!

Text:

Dominic: "AUGH!"

PAGE 3: GHOSTS

Panel 1:

Dominic recoils from the sight of the Skeleton Boy. Dominic is hitting him in the head with his Skeletor Action Figure.

Text:

Dominic [top of panel]: “What... What are you doing in here? Get out!!”

[bottom of panel]: “You can’t take my toy!!!”

Panel 2:

Dominic chucks the Skeletor Action Figure at The Skeleton Boy’s head. The Skeleton Boy retreats out the door. Skeletor bounces off of the Skeleton Boy’s head.

Text:

Dominic: “Take that, you dirty stealing monster!”

Skeleton Boy: “Wah!”

Panel 3:

Close up of the Skeletor Action Figure lying on the bedroom floor. It’s eyes glow eerily as it emits a haunting cackle...

Text:

Skeletor: “Eeee-HeHeHeHeHeHeHe!”

Panel 4:

In shock and horror, Dominic watches as an ominous mist grows out of the Skeletor Action Figure...

Text:

Three Disembodied Voices: “You have trespassed against one of ours, boy...”

“A trespass rarely met with justice!”

“But we will have our justice, oh yes...”

Panel 5:

Out of the mist appear THREE GHOSTS! They take up most of the panel, looming over a trembling Dominic.

Text:

Dominic: "GHOSTS!"

The Ghosts: "Not just any ghosts... the Curse-Giving kind!"

Panel 6:

Medium Shot. The three ghosts saunter closer to Dominic. His body clenches.

Text:

Dominic: "But... I didn't do anything wrong!"

The Ghosts: "Yes... that's what you all seem to think, don't you?"

Panel 7:

Close-Up. The three ghosts circle Dominic's face, as if they are drowning him...

Text:

Ghost: "Now you will know how it feels..."

PAGE 4: WEREWOLF

Panel 1:

Extreme Close-Up! Dominic is paralyzed in agony and fear!

Text:

The Ghosts: "...to be CURSED!"

Panel 2:

Dominic, older, walks down an alleyway on a rainy night. A shadowy figure follows him.

Text:

Caption: "13 Years later..."

Narrator: "After that night, Dominic's life went on as normal. As the memory faded with time, he began to dismiss the curse as a foolish young child's imagination gone wild."

Panel 3:

The shadowy figure approaches Dominic from behind. Dominic gets frightened and turns around when the shadowy figure addresses him.

Text:

Narrator: "But one night, under the light of the full moon..."

Shadowy Figure: "Hey buddy, can you spare a minute?"

Dominic: "Ah! Sorry, I don't have any change."

Panel 4:

The shadowy figure pulls a gun on Dominic.

Text:

Shadowy Figure: "Don't want your change."

Dominic: "Oh my God! What do you want? My wallet? My watch?"

Panel 5:

The Shadowy Figure steps out of the shadows, revealing himself to be a WEREWOLF, grinning viciously!

Text:

Shadowy Figure: "How 'bout a bite?"

Panel 6:

The Werewolf takes a deep bite out of Dominic's neck!

Text:

SFX: "CHOMP!"

Dominic: "AAUUGGHH!"

Panel 7:

Long Panel. Dominic writhing in pain in the foreground, bleeding. A change coming over his body.

The Werewolf, receding into the darkness. The full moon shining down on the scene.

Text:

Werewolf: "Thanks for the snack, kid. Enjoy the rest of your life."

Narrator: "That was the night the memory of the curse came back to Dominic..."

PAGE 5: ROCKY HORROR

Panel 1:

Large panel. Dominic transforming into a terrifying Werewolf!

Text:

Dominic: "RAWR!"

Narrator: "For that was the night that Dominic became a Werewolf."

Panel 2:

Dominic the Werewolf wanders in a daze. A movie theater kiosk is putting on a Rocky Horror Picture Show screening. The curator of the cinema house, a Vampire dressed as Dr. Frankenfurter, is outside encouraging people to come in.

Text:

Narrator: "The wound healed up quickly, but the shame lingered on. Unaware of his surroundings, Dominic wandered into the Monster side of town..."

Vampire Curator: "Last call for the show! Come on in, you fabulous freaks!"

Panel 3:

The Vampire Curator notices Dominic, alone in the streets.

Text:

Vampire Curator: "Hey kid! You okay? You want to come in and see a movie?"

Panel 4:

Dominic turns his head away, but the Vampire Curator is persistent.

Text:

Dominic the Werewolf: "No, I... I don't belong here."

Vampire Curator: "What? Hey, that's nonsense..."

Panel 5:

Wide shot of the theater, revealing not only the kiosk, but the theater's neon sign: "Transylvania Theater"

Text:

Vampire Curator [top of panel]: "Everyone is welcome at my movie house!"

[Bottom of panel]: "We're all freaks here. Let's get you off the streets."

Panel 6:

A line of Monsters sitting in a row at the theater. They're all dressed up as their favorite Rocky Horror characters, hooting and hollering, having a gay old time.

Seated right of frame is Dominic the Werewolf, apart from the crowd but clearly enjoying the camaraderie of the theater.

Text:

Monsters in Theater: "Dammit, Janet! I love yooouuu!!!"

Narrator: "That was also the very first night that Dominic felt truly accepted in his whole life."

PAGE 6: LEAVES CHANGING

Panel(s):

-A sprawling 1-page spread, with glimpses into Dominic's Werewolf life. No panel borders.

Section 1:

In the upper left corner, Dominic transforms into his Werewolf body. Only it's not painful anymore, he's grown accustomed to it.

In the upper right corner of the page, mirroring Dominic's transformation, a large oak tree sheds its leaves and they scatter to the wind.

The wave of leaves leads the viewer through the rest of the page.

Text:

Narrator: "Leaves changed their colors and began to fall from the winter trees. Dominic began to accept that he was now what he most feared from his childhood: a *Monster*."

Section 2:

Some vignettes of Dominic the Werewolf: running through the forest, rolling in the snow, napping on a large rock or in a cave.

Text:

Narrator: "And yet he began looking forward to each coming of the new moon. Feeling the rush of snowy pine needles brushing against his coat as he ran through the forest, howling at the moon, napping in a secluded pasture... this, Dominic realized, was what it meant to feel *alive*."

Narrator: "But the strangest thing, the thing that surprised Dominic the most about being a Werewolf, was that he never once had the urge to kill. As a child, he had believed that all Monsters had an innate bloodlust for humans. But it wasn't true. He was in control."

Section 3:

Last panel [bottom right corner]: Dominic the Werewolf howling triumphantly at the full moon.

Text:

Narrator: "He was himself."

PAGE 7: MOVIE MARATHONS

Panel 1:

Dominic the Werewolf MC's in front of a captive MONSTER audience in a theater.

Text:

Narrator: "Dominic was so moved by Transylvania Theater's Rocky Horror Picture Show that he took over the theater and put on monthly events."

Panel 2:

Dominic the Human MC's in front of a captive HUMAN audience.

Text:

Narrator: "And when he wasn't putting on shows as a Werewolf, he could do the same thing with a human audience.

His specialty was..."

Panel 3:

POV Audience, seeing Dominic in full showmanship mode, showing off the screen. He is a human in this panel, but his face is obscured by shadow, and the silhouette of his body gives off an impression of the Werewolf that hides underneath."

Text:

Narrator: "Monster Movie Marathons!"

Dominic: "Feast your eyes on the terrifying beasts of your imagination!"

Panel 4:

Laughing monsters, scared human faces. Overplayed with our favorite movie monsters from cinema history. Right side of frame, Dominic counting tickets.

Text:

Narrator: "Monsters and humans alike flocked to Dominic's shows. But he

began to notice a distinct difference in their reactions...”

Panel 5:

Humans exiting the theater, talking amongst themselves. Dominic listens to their reactions.

Text:

Human characters: “It was great! That horrible monster got what he deserved in the end.”

Panel 6:

Monsters exiting the theater, talking amongst themselves. Dominic listens to their reactions.

Text:

Monster characters: “So true to life! Seems like everywhere you turn, the Humans are there to mess up your day. There’s never any justice for us.”

PAGE 8: LOVECRAFTIAN HORROR

Panel 1:

An Outdoor Cafe. Dominic the Werewolf sits with Ollie, an intellectual-type Mummy, having a discussion over coffee. The two in silhouette.

Text:

Dominic: "I just don't get it, Ollie. I show them the same movies. But the humans can't see the... *humanity* in the monsters."

Panel 2:

A Close-Up of Ollie the Mummy.

Text:

Ollie the Mummy: "I thought you'd be able to see better than us, jumping between the monster and human worlds.

Look around you. What do you see? The whole world paints us as scary, bloodthirsty, insane creatures!

Just look at any billboard. And your B-Movie monster horror flicks? All they're doing is perpetuating dangerous stereotypes.

Let me put it to you this way: you ever seen a monster movies directed by a monster?"

Panel 3:

A smattering of billboards, advertisements and news stories, painting monsters in a bad light.

-Billboard: A woman on the phone, looking behind her and screaming. A ghoul, coming at her with a scary face. "Don't be a Monster! Get Comlinx Cable!"

-Perfume commercial: A woman standing in the dark, caressed from behind by a sexy vampire. "When you want something... Bad. Blüd, by Chanice"

-News Story from TV: Monster in hoodie getting arrested. "Monster in

custody after long manhunt.”

Text:

Narrator: “Ollie was right, Dominic realized. Everywhere he looked, the advertisements and turns-of-phrase he heard in everyday life all had a similar intent: to create an image of monsters that was terrifying, sinister, and horrifying.

Panel 4:

Large black & white, Vertigo-like spiral. Floating in space is Dom, his eyes becoming more warped and twirly, and turning back into a human.

Text:

Narrator: “He began to slip into a madness. Like something out of a Lovecraftian Horror, he began to question everything. The world he lived in offered nothing for monsters. Nothing but hatred and damnation.”

PAGE 9: ZOMBIE QUEEN

Panel 1:

Dominic the Human pleads in front of a scary throne, a woman's body cast in shadow.

Text:

Narrator: "Fearing the madness might overtake him, Dominic went to see the Zombie Queen."

Dominic: "Oh Zombie Queen! I feel a madness overtaking me!"

Panel 2:

The Zombie Queen's hands running across a row of potions in bottles. Zombie Skulls seen in the background.

Or

The Zombie Queen's legs descending the staircase from the throne in an up-angle.

Text:

Narrator: "It was said that one so knowledgeable of the dead could have potions and cures for the worries of the living."

Dominic: "Please, a spell, a potion, anything! I'm worried of what I might do..."

Panel 3:

The Zombie Queen descending from her throne, her full body filling the tall vertical panel. She has an hourglass figure, bones all the way across her body, and a head-dress made of dead bird's feathers. A mishmash of Haitian Voodoo, Dia de los Muertos, and classic Zombie looks.

Text:

Zombie Queen: "Hold your tongue, boy."

Panel 4:

The Zombie Queen holds human Dominic's face in her hand.

Text:

Zombie Queen: "What's your problem?"

Dominic: "I... I don't want to be a monster anymore. I don't want to be a Werewolf. Can you cure me?"

Panel 5:

The Zombie Queen turns away from Dominic, slapping him in the face as she laughs.

Text:

Zombie Queen: "AHA-HAHAHAHA!"

Panel 6:

The Zombie Queen leads Dominic into her hut. Dominic holds his face in his hand.

Text:

Zombie Queen: "Come here, boy. I have something to show you."

PAGE 10: HAUNTED TOYS

Panel 1:

Stepping into the Zombie Queen's hut, where bottles of potions and ointments line the walls.

Text:

Zombie Queen: "In this room I have every known concoction of curses and cures for the living and the dead."

Panel 2:

Dominic's face shedding tears of anger and disappointment at the words from the Zombie Queen.

Text:

Zombie Queen: "But in all of those, there is no potion, salve or brew that can turn a monster back to a human."

Panel 3:

The Zombie Queen picks up a voodoo doll from her shelf.

Text:

Zombie Queen: "We are like toys... haunted toys. Frail, and easily broken, like children's playthings... and doomed to always carry around with us fear; fear of the child's wrath whose property we are."

Panel 4:

Zombie Queen putting the Voodoo Doll back on the shelf. In the background Dominic's body is shaking uncontrollably, his back to us...

Text:

Zombie Queen: "You are a monster now. There is nothing to do about it. You must accept this fact, or..."

Panel 5:

Dominic turns around, ripping out of his clothes as he becomes a Werewolf once more, but this time terrifying and mean, vicious and wild.

Text:

Dominic: "I AM *NOT* A *MONSTER*!"

PAGE 11: TEA

Panel 1:

Dom looking crazed, walking the city streets, breathing heavily, putting up the hood on his hoodie.

Text:

Narrator: "Dominic wandered the streets of the city in a daze."

Panel 2:

A close up of a cup of tea.

Text:

Narrator: "It was the Eve of Halloween..."

Old Lady (O.S.): "'Oh darling?"

Panel 3:

Restaurant. Old lady sipping tea. Overweight Vampire waitress serving her. Through the diner window, we see Dominic (Werewolf) walking by in a hoodie.

Text:

Old Lady: "Could I get some more tea?"

Vampire Waitress: "Certainly m'am."

Panel 4:

Same As Panel 3, Dominic banging on the window, screaming at the two ladies. He creates a crack in the glass.

Text:

Dominic: "Don't you see what you're doing!?!"

"Stop playing these roles! You think this is real but it's not!"

"Who's the monster here, huh? WHO?"

Panel 5:

Same As Panel 3, Dominic walking away in a huff. He's left a crack on the

glass. The Old Lady sits quivering while the Vampire Waitress runs to the phone.”

Text:

Old Lady: “Call the police! That man looks dangerous!”

Vampire Waitress: “Y- Yes ma’am.”

PAGE 12: TRICK OR TREAT

Panel 1:

Dominic's pawed foot comes into frame. It's Trick or Treat Lane, and the young children are out collecting candy. Dominic yells to the passers-by.

Text:

Dominic: "Trick or Treat! Ha!"
"How about a trick?"

Panel 2/3/4: Horizontal Triptych:

2, Parents shielding their children's eyes, motioning to the left of frame.
3, Dominic howling at the crowd.
4, Parents shielding their children's eyes, motioning to the right of frame.

Text:

3- Dominic: "The trick that everyone makes you believe: That monsters are evil, and it's ok for you to go around pretending to be us to get candy!"
"Meanwhile, the monster kids you don't see here have to beg for candy at the SUBWAY STATION!"
"Does that seem FAIR to you?"

Panel 5:

The police show up, immediately drawing their guns.

Text:

Police: "Listen up, you dirty monster! You're disturbing the peace and we can't have that!"

Panel 6:

Dominic screams at the officers.

Text:

Dominic: "I didn't do anything wrong!"
Police (O.S.): "He's coming at us! SHOOT!"

Panel 7 / 8:

Horizontal anime-style lines, left frame: Police shooting. Right frame:
Dominic getting shot.

Panel 9:

Dominic the Werewolf, unconscious, bleeding out in the street. Young Trick-or-Treaters watching.

PAGE 13: THE TWILIGHT ZONE

Panel 1:

Close-Up. Dominic (as a Human) gets locked up in a cell. He looks at the ground as the cell door slams shut.

Panel 2:

Same as Panel 1, Medium. Dominic looks up.

Panel 3:

Dominic talks to a Skeleton Inmate from across the cellblock aisle.

Text:

Dominic: "I didn't do anything."

Skeleton Inmate: "Me either, man."

Panel 4:

Dominic (Human) turns away from the cell door.

Panel 5:

Dominic stumbles towards the only window, light streaming down into the cell.

Panel 6:

Dominic's leg steps into the light, and turns into a Werewolf leg.

Panel 7:

Large panel. Dominic's werewolf form is silhouetted against the window as he howls at the full moon.

On the right side of frame, Rod Serling speaks to the reader.

Text:

Narrator (Rod Serling):

“A monster lives in a world which he cannot escape. A world which mistrusts and disrespects him.

It’s not pretty, and it’s not fair... but stare long enough and you’ll realize you’re staring into the face of Humanity.

Who amongst us shouldn’t also be terrified of the monster’s fate?

For all of us are part human... and part monster... in The Twilight Zone.”

~The End