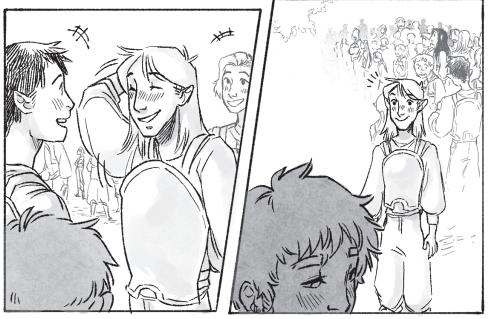


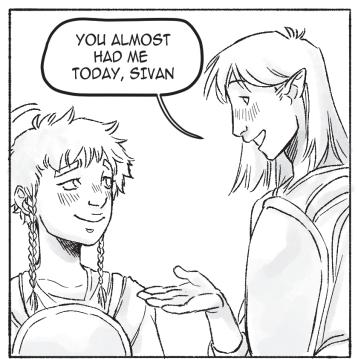
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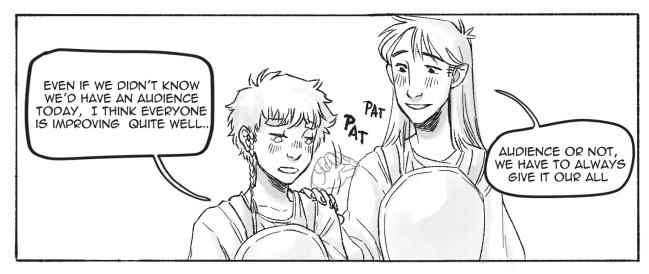


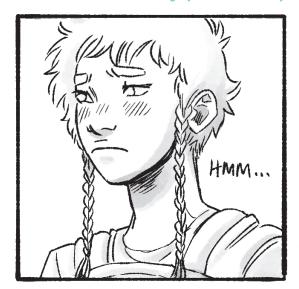


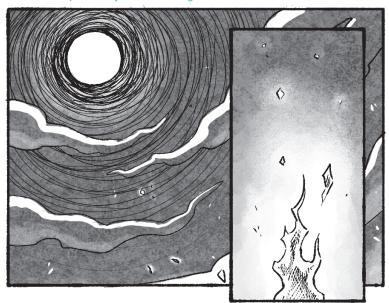


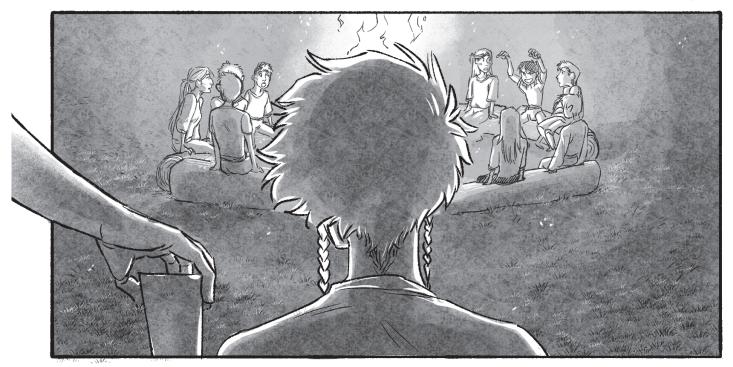


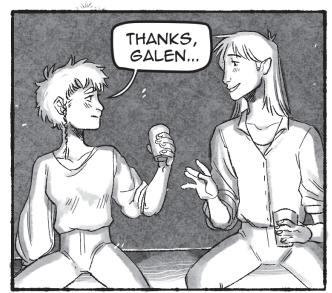










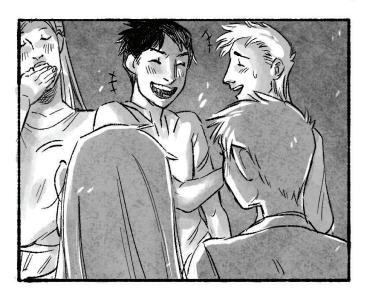


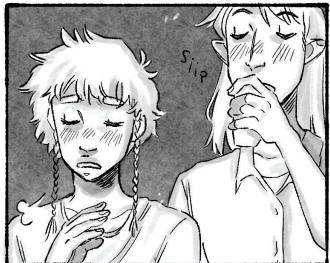


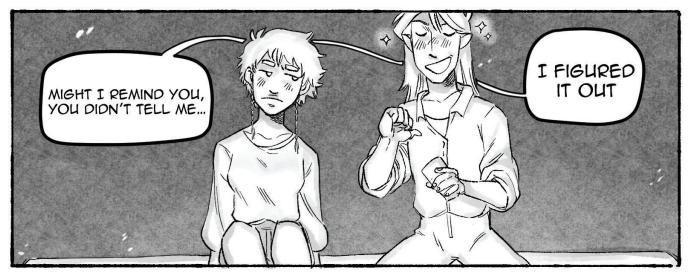
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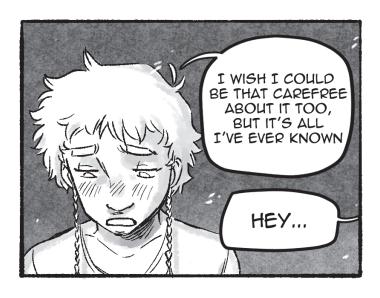


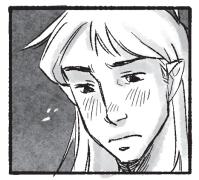








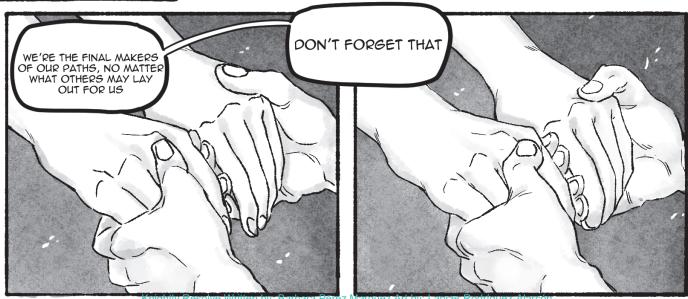










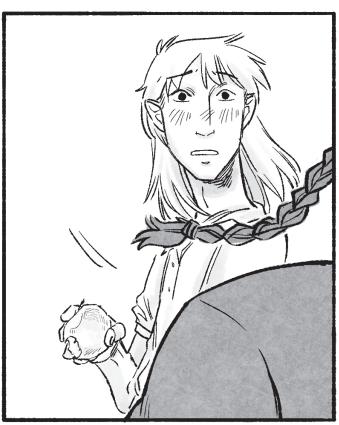


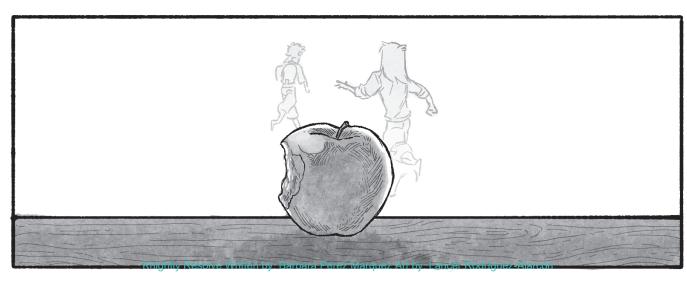






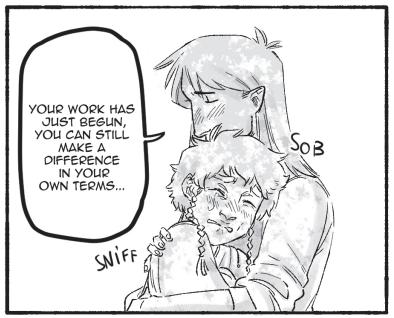




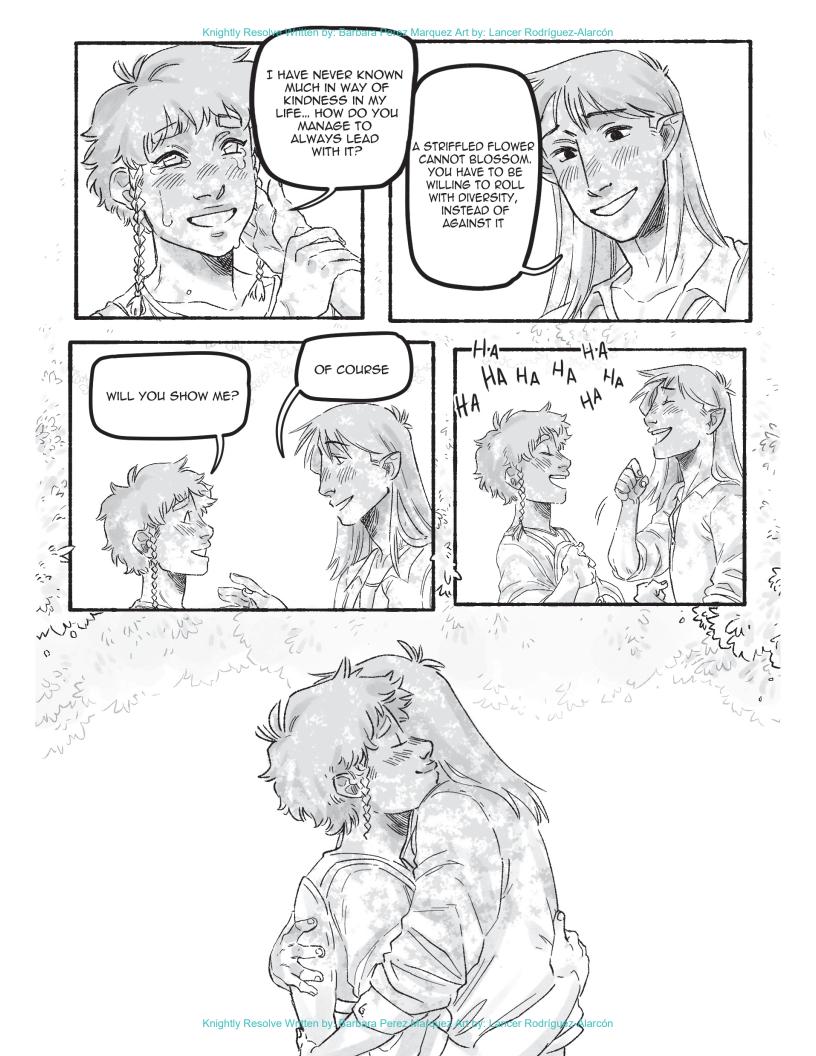












SCRIPT

Knightly Resolve

Bloody (Working Title)

10 pages

PAGE 1

Panel 1

Long across but short in height panel at top, of weapons clashing. We can see the sparks of the iron collading, we can only see the shoulders of the two people holding them. If the background is out of focus but present, we can see that they are surrounded by others.

SFX: CLANG

Panel 2

We see now it's two recruits sparring, Sivan and Galen. They look sweaty and like they are holding back no punches with each other. In the audience, we can see Rasia (her hand rests over her sword's pommel at her hip, she always looks stern and ready to fight anyone that looks at her sideways) and Teva standing close by. They are both looking at the match in a serious manner. The rest of the audience is keeping a distance from them.

Panel 3-4

Another close up of the match again, Galen finds a fault on Sivan's posture and uses the opportunity to get some space between them. Sivan seems caught off guard by it.

Panel 5

Rasia, as if having seen enough, raises her hand to direct Teva to stop them. The Queen looks unimpressed by what she's seen.

Panel 6

At her command, Teva stops the spar and we see Rasia move away from the match circle. We can see pretty obviously that everyone else (all different level recruits) were impressed and amazed at the level of skill and performance Sivan and Galen displayed.

Teva: "That's enough!"

Panel 7

We see the general audience applauding the display and Rasia walking away with Teva in toll.

PAGE 2

Panel 1

We focus on Sivan, she's made her way to the back of the audience/observing group as another pair takes on the spar circle. She's grabbing a waterskin and having a drink from it.

Panel 2-3

We see Galen has followed Sivan, but we see they are much more amicable with the rest of the recruits, as they get pats on the shoulder and congrats from their classmates. They thank them in passing as they join Sivan now.

Panel 4

As we focus from Galen's POV, we see that Sivan is watching the Queen and Teva as they speak at the entrance of the training grounds right before Rasia's departure.

Panel 5

Galen: "You almost had me today, Sivan!"

Galen's words bring Sivan's attention back and she tries to smile at their compliment.

Panel 6

Sivan: "Even if we didn't know we'd have an audience today, I think everyone is improving quite well..."

Sivan seems somber as she says this, Galen gives her a pat on the shoulder.

Galen: "Audience or not, we have to always give it our all."

PAGE 3

Panel 1

Sivan: "Hmm..."

Sivan side eyes once more towards the distance, as if trying to catch another look at Rasia.

Panel 2-3

Small, maybe inset with each other, all black panels as we transition to later that night. Maybe 3.3 can have some flecks of ash/floating ember sparks as we pan down to...

Panel 4

We see the trainees all around a large bonfire. At night, after all training is done and dinner duties are past, they all gather and get to "goof off" a bit to destress from the full day of training. We see that Sivan is sitting a ways away from the main small group around the fire.

A hand coming from off panel hands her a small steaming cup.

Panel 5

Sivan: "Thanks, Galen..."

Galen comes into view as they take a seat next to Sivan, they have their own cup of warm broth.

Panel 6

Galen: "Still thinking about the visit today?"

Sivan: "..."

Sivan: "I just never really know what's enough, you know?"

PAGE 4

Panel 1

Galen looks pretty relaxed as they respond.

Galen: "Being the secret heir of the royal lineage will do that to you..."

Sivan jolts at them, covering their mouth with her hands, the cup going flying behind them. This muffles the last bit of their sentence (the lettering can reflect that on the above piece of dialogue).

Sivan (through gritted teeth): "I should have never told you! You can't just be saying that aloud!"

Panel 2-3

Sivan looks over to make sure no one is listening in on them. The last thing she wants is to give up her cover, Galen seems unaffected even with the hands covering their mouth.

We pan to see that the group a bit away is none the wiser of their conversation.

Panel 4

Sivan lets go a breath of relief as she sits back down, letting go of Galen and Galen takes a sip from their cup.

Panel 5

Galen is pointing at their chest proudly as they take the cup away from their face.

Galen: "Might I remind you, you didn't tell me... I figured it out."

Sivan rolls her eyes at their bravado. They would never let her live it down.

PAGE 5

Panel 1

Galen: "Either way, you need to leave that aside. It's not like you can control much of it any way..."

Galen shrugs.

Panel 2

Sivan: "I wish I could be that carefree about it too, but it's all I've ever known."

Sivan looks more somber than usual as she says this.

Galen: "Hey..."

Panel 3

Sivan looks over at Galen, whom is also looking pretty serious now. She doesn't see them look serious very often.

Galen: "When I first found out, what did I tell you?"

Sivan: "... That no amount of inherited strength has effect upon an individual's ability to go beyond that perceived power?"

Panel 4

Galen: "And I meant it!"

Galen continues as they put down their cup.

Galen: "I don't care where or whom you came from..."

Panel 5

Close up panel, as we see Galen's hands reach out and take Sivan's hands in theirs.

Galen (bubble coming from out of panel): "We're the final makers of our paths, no matter what others may lay out for us. Don't forget that."

Panel 6

Still in the hands close up, we see Sivan squeeze Galen's hands. In the last few months of training, they have gotten very close to each other. Sivan's never met anyone like Galen and sometimes, their words carve right through the hard shell that is Sivan's upbringing and maybe, just maybe, it feels to her that they are right.

PAGE 6

This page is a full page montage of different scenes from their training. We see Galen and Sivan practicing against wooden dummies, splashing each other at a lake during down time, Sivan bandaging Galen's knee after a bad fall from a horse, Sivan making a face at Galen (whom is laughing hysterically) during a meal.

The idea for this page is for it to be as dynamic as possible to display the development of their training, as well as how close they've grown together.

PAGE 7

Panel 1

Things aren't as perfect as they seem though. We open this page as Sivan stands at attention in front of Teva.

Sivan: "You wanted to see me, General?"

Teva looks serious and disaffected during this scene.

Panel 2

He's sizing up Sivan.

Teva: "Yes..."

Teva: "A decision has been made by the Queen."

We can see that this mention makes Sivan nervous. This could be it! Finally her mother might be ready to claim her as royalty!

Panel 3

Teva: "Your growth during training has been measurable, but Queen Rasia has decided it will not hold up to her needs."

Sivan bites her lip, trying to hold back any reaction. Weakness will not make a difference here.

Teva: "That will be all."

Panel 4-5

Sivan bows, her right hand folded over her chest, and then she retreats. Once turned, we should be able to see her face, her eyes are glossy with tears and over her shoulder, we should see Teva still unaffected but seeing her walk away. He knows this must be hard for her, but unfortunately his loyalty is to the throne and he cannot get involved.

PAGE 8

Panel 1

Galen is eating a piece of fruit while they wait outside of the keep that houses the General's office. Maybe they are sitting on a wooden box/barrel or similar.

Panel 2-3

They notice Sivan exit the keep and perk up at seeing her approach.

Galen: "How did it --..."

Sivan storms past them and Galen expression turns to one of worry.

Panel 4

We see the half eaten fruit left on the ground (or their seat) as Galen follows after Sivan.

PAGE 9

Panel 1-2

We are in the woods beyond the training grounds, past the area where those bonfires that we saw earlier in the comic happen. Galen has caught up and grabs Sivan's wrist.

Galen: "What happened?"

Panel 3

Sivan breaks away from the grip on her wrist as she whips around. We can see she's got tears streaming down her face as she looks at Galen now.

Sivan: "She's decided I will not be of use to the royal line... It's over."

This is the same fate that was ordered to her younger brother and he died young in a campaign for a crown that didn't care for him. She doesn't want to die for naught.

Panel 4

Galen can see how much this affects Sivan and they come closer and embrace her. They will never understand what Sivan's upbringing was like, but they don't care. All they want is to be there for her.

Galen: "Your work has just begun, you can still make a difference in your own terms..."

Panel 5

They place a kiss on Sivan's forehead as they hold her face, wiping away her tears.

PAGE 10

Panel 1

Sivan smiles sadly at Galen's ministrations.

Sivan: "I have never known much in way of kindness in my life... How do you manage to always lead with it?"

Panel 2

Galen: "A striffled flower cannot blossom. You have to be willing to roll with diversity, instead of against it."

Panel 3

Sivan: "Will you show me?"

Galen: "Of course."

Panel 4

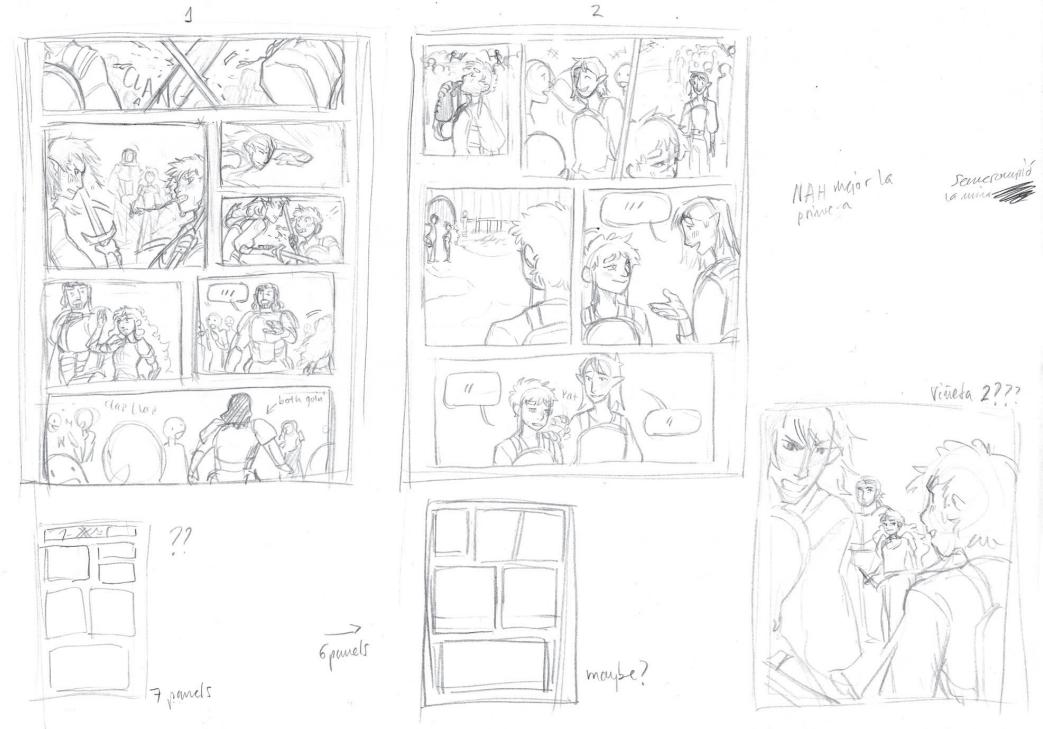
They share a small laugh as the tension in the moment drifts away.

Panel 5

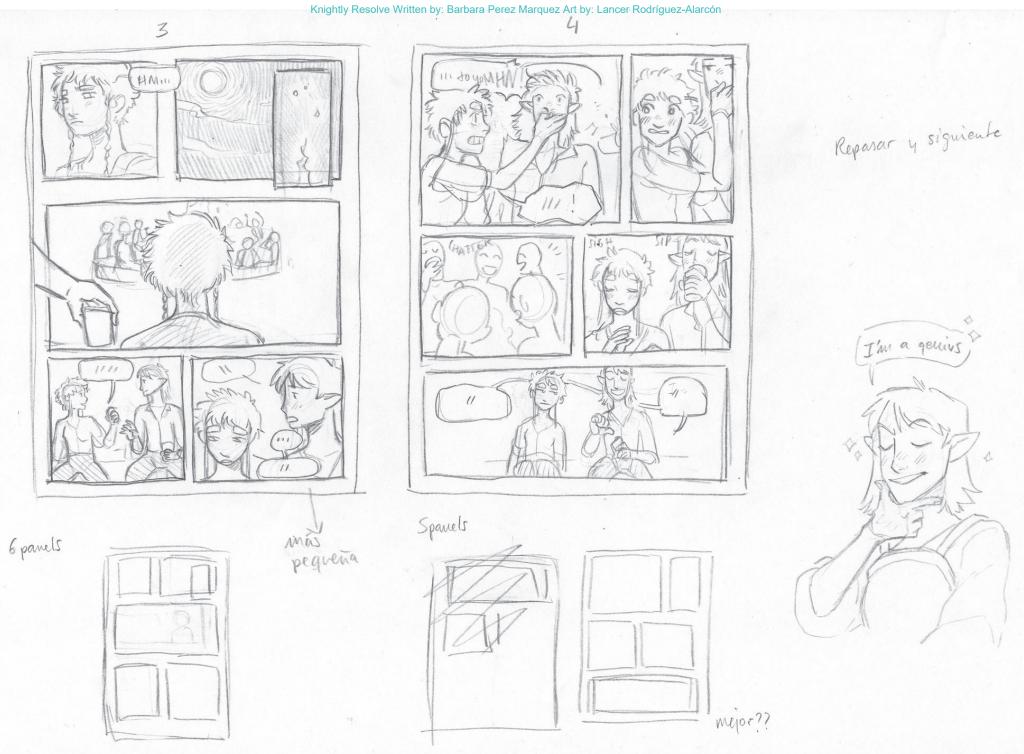
Large panel as we see a full shot of Sivan and Galen embracing. This is the beginning of life for Sivan, as for the first time she will not have to meet someone else's expectations on what her life should be.

THE END

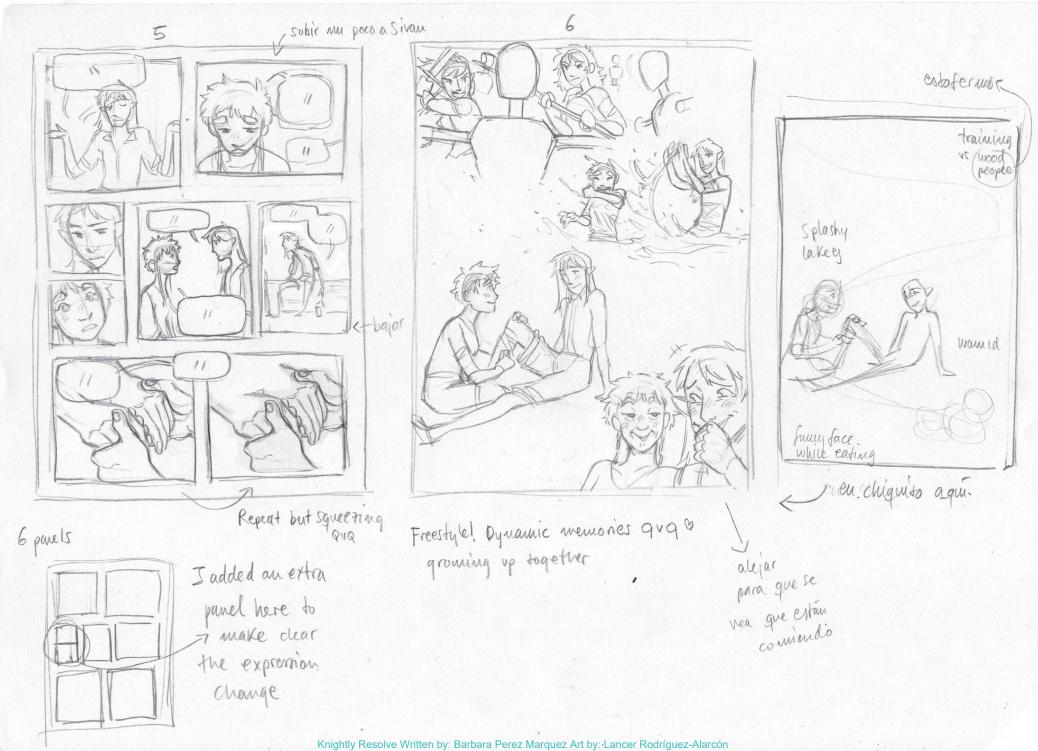
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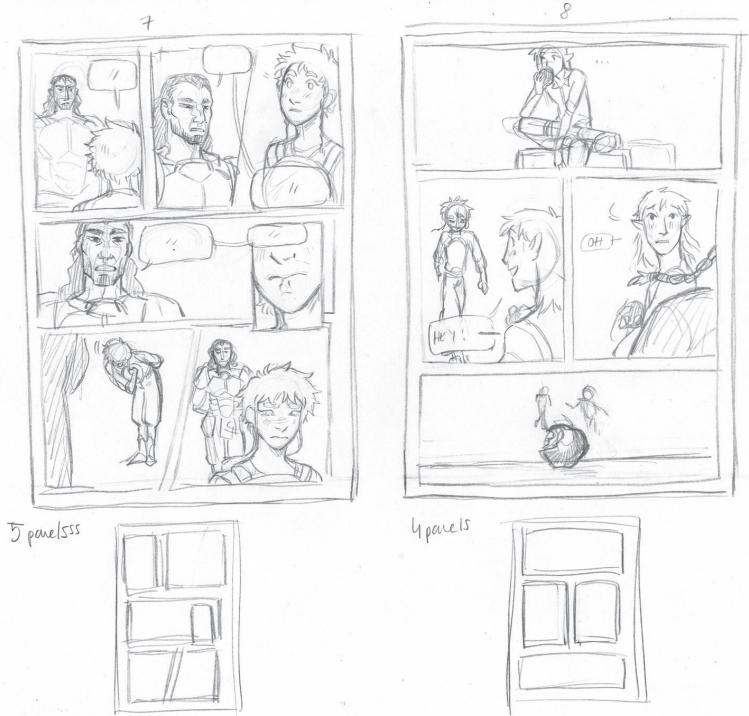


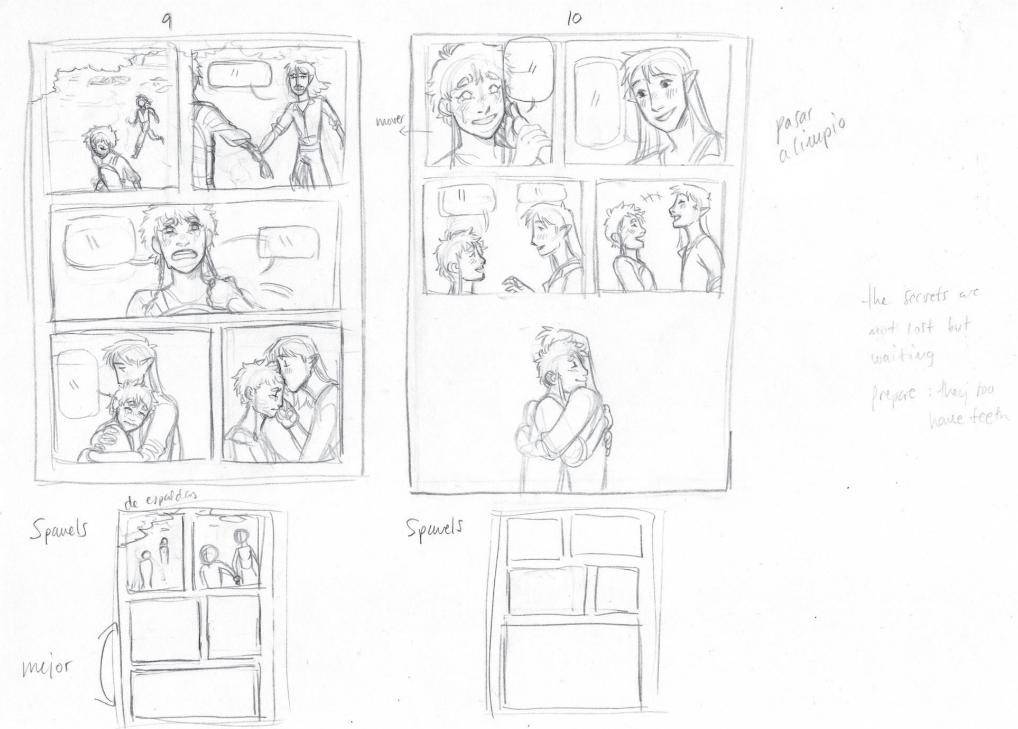
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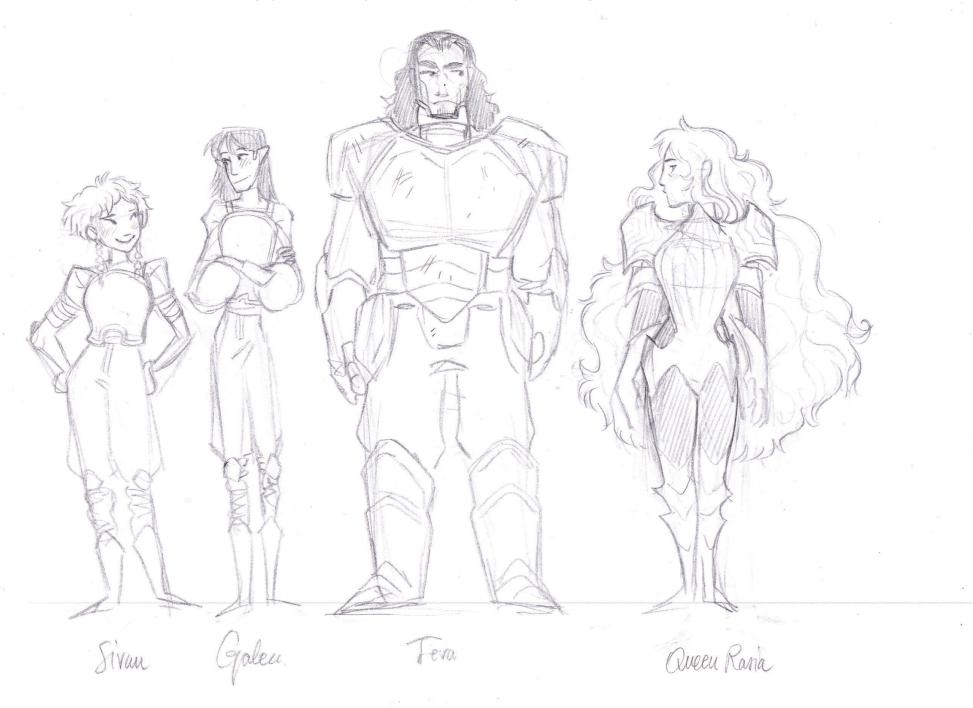


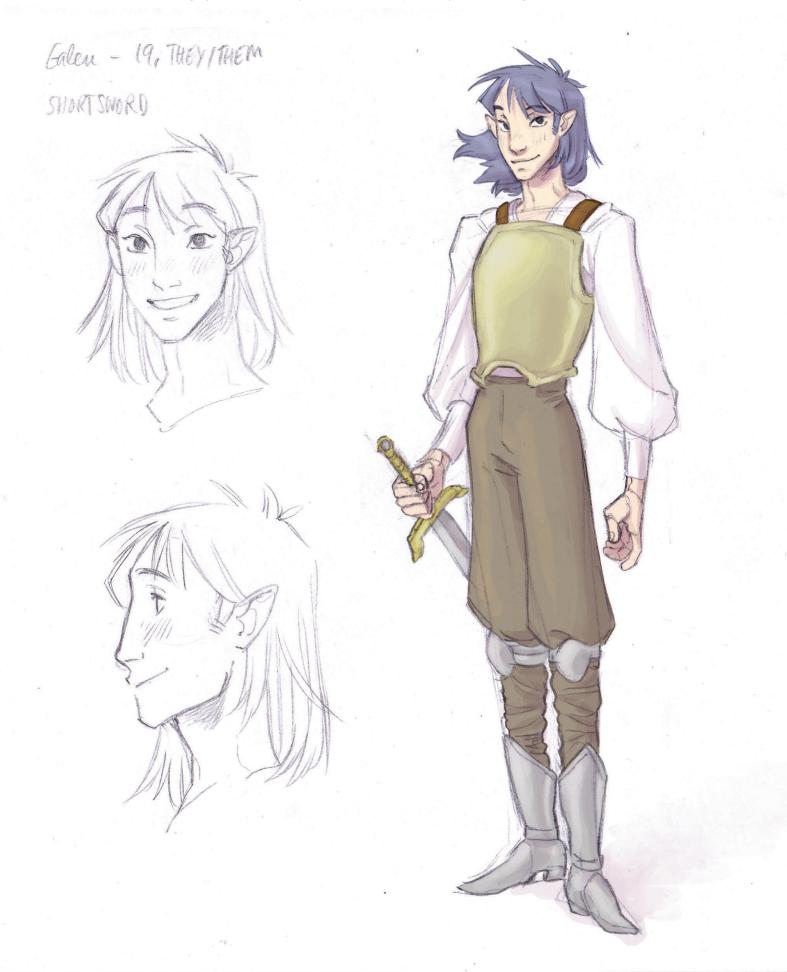


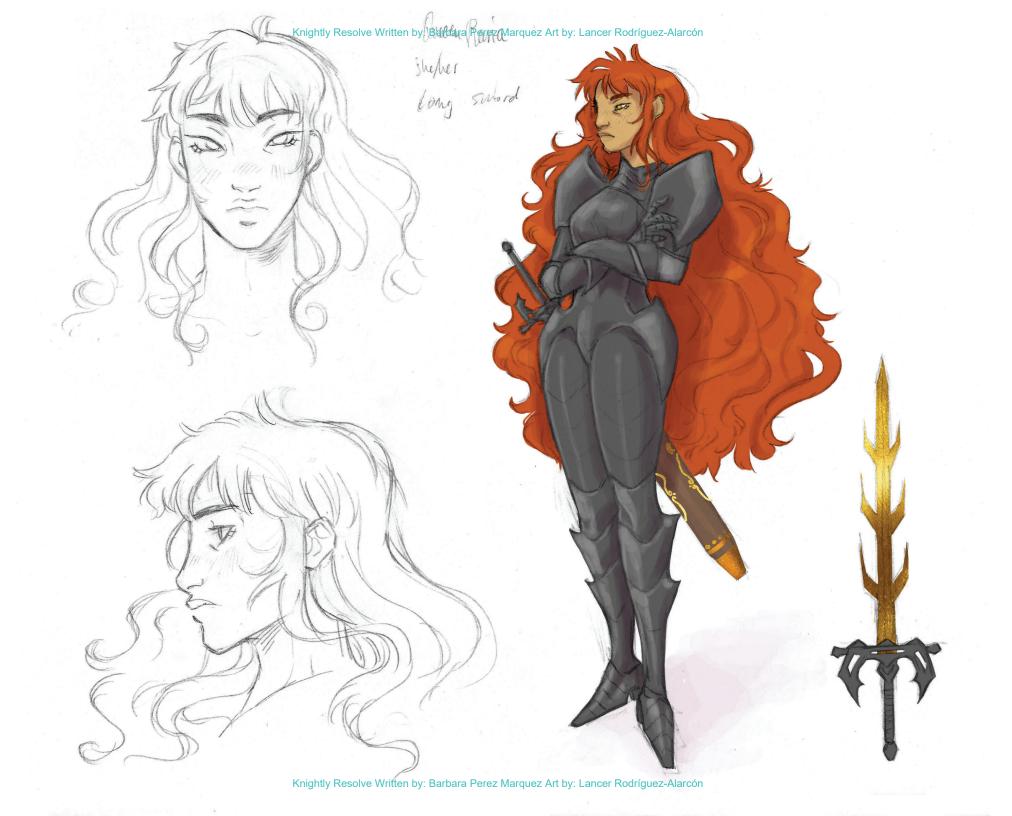


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EXTRAS









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