Aquila Chapter 1: The Fall

Page 1

Panel 1: Exterior. A snapshot of a nondescript city. Sunset. There is an aged brick building and within you see a messy living room with shoes and coats tossed around the table and tv that is always on. There is a bookcase. A colorful rug. It's a very quaint room. Warm Colors. Splash page perhaps?

Caption: September 24, 2020.

Caption: A day that was made up of a series of events that will forever be

remembered.

Page 2

Panel 1: Ana is shown rejoicing over a pan of sourdough bread. She is wearing a pale green apron (Elliot's) and bright yellow polka dot oven mitts (also Elliot's) which contrasts with her black attire and purple eyeliner.

Caption: First, Ana Alvarez finally baked a loaf of bread without burning it

or the house.

Ana: Elliot! I did it! I made bread!

Panel 2: Elliot is on the couch looking sexy in flannel pajamas and is typing on his laptop while Ana continues to fawn over her bread. There is a long-haired calico (also Elliot's) laying on his feet. The news segment is on the tv.

Elliot: I knew you could do it babe.

Ana to her bread: I love you.

Panel 3: Elliot looks over at Ana fondly.

Elliot: Did you just say "I love you" to the bread?

Ana: Oh I love you too! Elliot: (tiny font) you goof.

Page 3

Panel 1: This series is Ana moving around the kitchen. The POV never changes from facing her and the sourdough. Here she is looking down at the bread.

Ana: Dinner tonight is going to be good.

Panel 2: Checking on her fish fillet on the stove.

Ana: My first *real* home-cooked meal that's not out of a box.

Ana: It's amazing I've gone this long without cooking.

Panel 3: Her gesturing to Elliot's direction.

Ana: I mean, between the two of us, you're the better cook and you're

so fucking good at it.

Ana: It's easy to sit down and not do anything...

Panel 4: Finally she faces Elliot.

Ana: Elliot?

Ana: Hey, what's going on over there?

Page 4

Panel 1: Elliot is kneeling in front of the TV. There is news footage of a giant breaking down a building. That building would be the lab where the monster was created.

Ana: Oh.

Elliot: I have to go.

Panel 2: Closeup of Elliot's face. His hand reaches up to the bridge of his glasses.

Elliot: Ana, I'm so sorry.

Panel 3: Elliot takes off the glasses and rests his wrist against his brow.

Elliot: I know how excited you were about making dinner. I just-

Panel 4: Ana rushes to Elliot and grabs hold of his shoulders, sort of hoisting him up.

Ana: Why are you still standing there? Go! Put on your suit!

Page 5

Panel 1: Closeup on Elliot. He is still unsure.

Elliot: Wait, are you sure? I mean I could-

Ana: Elliot.

Panel 2: Closeup on Ana. She is definitely sure.

Ana: You know you have to.

Panel 3: They hug.

Elliot: I love you so much.
Ana: I love you so much too.

Panel 4: Elliot leaves the room.

Page 6

Panel 1: Ana goes to sit on the couch. The cat is now awake, looking at her.

Ana: Well, Buttercup. What can we do?

Panel 2: She is seated on the couch now. Resting her hands on her cheeks. Buttercup's mouth is open

Buttercup: Myah.

Ana: I know. But he's not just our guy.

Panel 3: Ana rests her hand on Buttercup's head. Buttercup leans into her palm.

Ana: The city needs him as much as we do.

Panel 4: Elliot is leaning against the door in his suit now. Indigo with silver lining his muscles. On his chest is the symbol of Aquila, a constellation made up of multiple lines. His mask is in his hands.

Elliot: But at the end of the day, I'll always come back to my girls.

Page 7

Panel 1: Elliot leans in for a kiss.

Ana: You better.

Panel 2: They kiss.

Elliot: I promise Ana.

Panel 3: Elliot leans down to kiss Buttercup whose eyes are closed.

Elliot: Bye Buttercup.

Panel 4: He heads toward the window.

Elliot: You better take care of my cat while I'm gone.

Ana: Of course I will!

Elliot: Alright. Looking forward to trying your bread.

Panel 5: Ana looks at him proudly.

Ana: Really?

Page 8:

Panel 1: Elliot is backlit by the light from the sun. He smiles at Ana.

Elliot: Really. See you tonight!

Panel 2: Elliot flies out the window.

Caption: The second event of that day is that the city's defender, Aquila entered into battle with the evil Dr. Lucifer.

Page 9:

Panel 1: A gigantic man dripping red lifts his claw-like hands in rage. He is releasing a guttural scream to the sky. Location, the city's power plant.

SFX: RAAAWWWW!

Page 10:

Panel 1: On the ground, workers of all kinds, scientists, custodians, passerbys, they all flee from the scene.

SFX: AHHHHH!

Panel 2: Emergency vehicles arrive on the scene. A few news people are there too. A cameraman is running towards the action with his camera. One policeman helps a woman with burns on her clothes.

Policeman #1: Ma'am. Are you alright?

Panel 3: Closeup on another policeman, talking into his radio.

Policeman #2: Calling for backup! Southport. At the power plant.

Panel 4: Closer on the officer's face, now with a giant shadow looming over it.

Policeman #2: Get here now!

Panel 5: Officer looks in horror at what stands over him.

Page 11:

Panel 1: Dr. Lucifer, a man drenched in red, looms over the officers, yellow eyes gleaming over them.

Panel 2: Close up on Dr. Lucifer. He closes his eyes and musters a deep breath.

Panel 3: When he opens his eyes, two more appear above his brow.

Panel 4: Policemen looks on in horror. One drops his walk talkie. There is a workman behind them waving his arms.

Workman: Stop! Doctor! Think about what you're doing.

Panel 5: Doctor Lucifer smirks.

Page 12:

Panel 1: Dr. Lucifer shoots red lasers out of his eyes and aims at the policemen below.

Panel 2: More people running away from him.

Panel 3: He smashes his fists on the outposts and fences guarding the powerplant.

Panel 4: He shoots more lasers.

Panel 5: A fire truck has been severed by his lasers. More people running while stray firemen attempt (poorly) to mend the damage.

Panel 6: Another close up of Dr. Lucifer's face, smiling. But, an indigo aura shines behind him.

Page 13:

Panel 1: Aquilla flies towards him in all his dashing glory. Dr. Lucifer turns in anger.

Aquilla: Woah. You looked smaller on the screen.

Panel 2: Dr. Lucifer immediately raises his lasers at him. Aquilla flies out the way.

Aquilla: Now, no need to be like that.

Panel 3: Dr. Lucifer throws a punch and it lands on Aquilla. He is seemingly crushed by his giant fist.

Panel 4: But alas, Aquilla has godlike strength and holds up Dr. Lucifer's fist. A helicopter hovers nearby.

Aquilla: Hey big guy! Smile for the camera.

Panel 5: Dr. Lucifer whips his stare towards the helicopter as Aquilla is charging his energy, he is beaming silver. This shot has a camera frame with a timestamp and recording button imitating an actual camera.

Panel 6: Zoom out to the tv in the couple's apartment where Ana is watching these events.

Panel 7: Facing Ana sitting on the couch. Arms and legs tense. She holds onto Buttercup with worry.

Ana: You got this El. You got this.

Page 14:

Panel 1: Aquilla, hands now beaming silver throws Dr. Lucifer's fist. Dr. Lucifer swirls.

Panel 2: Aquilla gears up his fists.

SFX:

Panel 3: He expounds a blast of silver energy to Dr. Lucifer's chest.

Panel 4: Dr. Lucifer stumbles backwards and falls into the body of water.

Panel 5: The crowd cheers as the water settles.

People: WOOOOOO! YEAH YEAH!! WE LOVE YOU AQUILLA!

| Panel 6: Ana beams at the tv screen. She is a little teary-eyed. Panel 5 and 6 side by side | | | | |
|---|--|--|--|--|
| Ana: | Yes baby! | | | |
| Page 15: | | | | |
| Panel 1: Aquilla stands | victoriously with a beaming smile on his face. | | | |
| Panel 2: Suddenly, Aqu | uilla is jostled. | | | |
| Panel 3: Dr. Lucifer su | rfaces and grabs Aquilla. Wide panel. | | | |
| Panel 4: The crowd gas | sps. | | | |
| Panel 5: Ana gasps too | and clutches Buttercup even tighter. | | | |
| Ana: | No! | | | |
| Panel 6: Dr. Lucifer sh | oves him to the ground with a sickening crack. | | | |
| Page 16: | | | | |
| Panel 1: Aquilla grimae | eing in pain, still trapped in Dr. Lucifer's grip. | | | |
| Aquilla: | Ahh! | | | |
| Panel 2: Dr. Lucifer kn | eels down towards Aquilla. Aquilla looks at him with shock. | | | |
| Dr. Lucifer: | Where is your strength now, Elliot? | | | |
| Panel 3: Dr. Lucifer let | s go of Aquilla revealing a pool of blood beneath the hero. | | | |
| Panel 4: Ana stares wic | le-eyed, hands covering her mouth. | | | |
| | axes his muscles. His hands are now by his side. He stares down Aquilla illa puts his elbows beneath his body attempting to gather his strength. | | | |
| Dr. Lucifer: to the serum. You're no | What happened to you can happen to anyone. Anyone with access t special. | | | |
| Panel 6: Ana is leaving | the apartment in haste, only one arm through her jacket. She left the TV | | | |

on.

Page 17:

Panel 1: Dr. Lucifer gears up.

Dr. Lucifer: And you're not as smart as people think you are, Elliot.

Panel 2: Ana rushes past a crowd on the stairs.

Ana: Excuse me!

Panel 3: Elliot rolls his eyes. Despite being down he still has the audacity to be savage.

Elliot: Johann. Of course.

Panel 4: In the garage, Ana leaps on to her motorcycle without her helmet.

Panel 5: Elliot lifts himself on his elbows. Dr. Lucifer peers down at him.

Elliot: Sorry. I didn't recognize you with those eyes. Two weren't enough for you?

Panel 6: Ana speeds towards the port.

Panel 7: Dr. Lucifer gives him an evil grin. Elliot continues to lift himself up. He's now on his feet.

Dr. Lucifer: You're dying and you continue to crack jokes.

Page 18:

Panel 1: Closeup on Elliot's beaten face. He is focused and he is angry.

Elliot: I'm not dead yet.

Panel 2: Wide panel. Dr. Lucifer beams lasers but Aquilla deflects, arms crossed, silver energy beaming out forming a shield.

Elliot: I will always be stronger than you!

Panel 3: Dr. Lucifer retorts and screams.

Panel 4: There is a white explosion.

| Panel 5: The crowd cov light. | vers their eyes. As it dissipates, a few try to peer through the blinding | | | |
|--|---|--|--|--|
| Page 19: | | | | |
| Panel 1: Dr. Lucifer is reyes remain. Otherwise | now the size of an average man. His skin is no longer red but his four he appears normal. | | | |
| Dr. Lucifer: | No! | | | |
| Panel 2: Policemen swa maniacally at the setting | arm towards him. Guns and batons ready. The arresting officer gestures | | | |
| Policeman: | Hold still! You're under arrest forwell that! | | | |
| Panel 3: An officer knee | els down beside Aquila. Aquila's face is out of shot. | | | |
| Policeman: | Aquila? Are you alright? | | | |
| Panel 4: Ana leaps off h | ner motorcycle. She runs toward the scene. | | | |
| Ana: | Aquila! | | | |
| Panel 5: The officer hel | d up a hand to Ana but she dismissed him. They both bend over Aquilla | | | |
| Policeman: Ana: | Ma'am. You shouldn't be here- It's okay I know him. | | | |
| Panel 6: She holds his h | nead to her lap. Her right hand laying on his chest. | | | |
| Ana: | Hey. Baby, I'm here. We'll - | | | |
| Panel 7: She stares in sh | nock as she lifts her hand and blood comes away. | | | |
| Panel 8: The officer obs | serving them takes off his hat. | | | |
| Ana: | Hey, Aquila. | | | |
| Panel 9: Officer holds h | his hat over his heart. | | | |
| Ana: | Aquila? | | | |
| Page 20: | | | | |

| Panel 1: Splash page. Front facing Elliot's body. Only the top of Ana's head and body is shown |
|---|
| of her. She is clutching him even tighter. Elliot stares blankly at the sky. His entire middle is |
| soaked in dark red. His mask fell off. |

| Ana: | Elliot? | | |
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