

Graffiti Issue _ : Second Star

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ACT ONE

PAGE ONE

Panel One: Opens on Jeremiah, a new character walking into school. The front of the school is shown as newer and well-maintained multiple floor building. Student bustle about walking to class and talking with friends.

As a character Jeremiah is preppy but not nerdy. He's tall and wears the sweater plus button up shirt combo often. As far as looks go he's pretty average. He's not incredible pretty but not ugly either. He's rather uncomfortable when interacting with new people and this is shown in him stiffening his shoulders and lots of opening of his mouth to speak but never actually saying anything.

Caption: I've been going to this school for two months and I'm still the new kid.

Panel Two: Jeremiah goes to his locker which is in a busy hallway lined with other lockers. The students walk through the hallway and teachers stand in their doorways ushering students into the classrooms. No one appears to see Jeremiah.

Caption: No one wants to associate themselves with me for some reason.

Panel Three: As Jeremiah pulls books out of his locker he's startled by Olivia, another new character.

Olivia is nerdy to the highest degree. She's got the full nerd look complete with braces, bulky glasses and slouched posture. She has asthma inhaler, so when she gets too excited it would be plausible to depict her holding or using it. She's also the school stalker so for future comics you can stick her in crowds at the school.

Caption: Except for Olivia, she seems to want **everything** to do with me.

Panel Four: Olivia eagerly tries to invade Jeremiah's personal space by standing very close to him and touching his arm without reason.

Caption: I thought we could be friends, but then she started making me uncomfortable.

Olivia: Hey Jeremiah, did you hear that Maxie has a new favorite color?

Jeremiah: No.

Olivia: It's tangerine.

Panel Five: Jeremiah shrugs her off and hurries into a nearby classroom. Olivia follows.

Jeremiah: I want to get to class early, so bye.

PAGE TWO

Panel One: This panel is shot from behind Jeremiah. He walks through a partially open door with a plaque on it that reads "US History". A small bit of the back of Olivia's head should be shown as she follows him in. Through the cracked doorway some of the classroom should be visible. Some of the students should be in the process of setting their book bags down, sitting down or pulling out their homework. Fae and Jake will be in this classroom so depending on where you place them they might be seen through the doorway too. Fae must have her long board leaning against her desk or at her feet and Jake must be studying and or taking notes. On the walls should be cheesy posters with puns about the Presidents and a laminated poster of The Declaration of Independence.

SFX (School Bell): BRRING BRRING

Panel Two: This panel should be shot from the side of the classroom at a slight angle so that the teacher's desk at the front can be seen as well as all of the students. The teacher, Mrs. Dodger, a frizzy brown-haired woman should be standing in front of the class a hand placed on her desk. All of the students should be seated in their desks. Jeremiah's desk is in the middle of the classroom and closer to the front. Olivia's desk is in the front and just out of speaking distance of Jeremiah.

Mrs. Dodger: Quiet everyone the bell has rung and class is starting.

Panel Three: Mrs. Dodger stands in front of the classroom with a spiral notebook in hand.

Mrs. Dodger: Now class, today you'll be starting a week-long project on the Civil War. You'll be working in pairs assigned by **me**.

Panel Four: Mrs. Doger holds her spiral notebook where the pairs are written in one hand and points to Jeremiah with the other hand. Fae is shocked her mouth is gaping. Jeremiah's eyebrows are simply raised.

Mrs. Dodger: Jeremiah will work with **Fae**.

Panel Five: Close up of Fae who is wide eyed and disoriented. Her hand is raised.

Fae: Mrs. Dodger, I **always** work with Jake.

Panel Six: Mrs. Dodger dismisses Fae with the wave of her hand and Fae's hands sit on her desk balled into fists.

Mrs. Dodger: That's no concern of **mine**.

Panel Seven: Jeremiah sits down beside Fae who's turned to him with an expressionless face.

Caption: The Ice Queen herself.

Jeremiah: So, I'm thinking we could work at your place because my house is being painted.

Panel Eight: Fae scrambles to get out of it refusing to meet his eyes she messes with her fingers in her lap. Jeremiah's brows are furrowed and he puts a finger to his chin.

Fae: Or we could do something else...

Jeremiah: Well, there's a coffee shop down town. If you're cool with that?

PAGE THREE

Panel One: Fae and Jeremiah sit in a busy hipster coffee shop at a four-person table with their work spread out before the. Their table is positioned in one corner of the shop and far on the other side the counter can be seen with a line of people waiting to order. The shop workers (beside the one taking orders) rush frantically about trying to make the drinks.

Jeremiah: So, I think we should go to the library one day to--
Shop worker: I've got a large soy latte extra foam and calories!
Jeremiah: --to the library this week because they have--
Fae: Speak up I can't hear you.

Panel Two: A large group of preppy loud teenagers enter the shop adding to the noise.

Teenagers One: I can't **believe** he said that!
Teenager Two: I know, right?
Teenagers Three: And I told her global warming is **fake**. I mean duh.
Teenager Four: Duh!

Panel Three: Jeremiah gets mad. He leans on his elbow, which rests on the table, and he pinches the bridge of his nose with his other hand. Fae is expressionless but her shoulders are tense. The caption should appear under the dialogue when actually in the panel for this one.

Caption: Is **she** serious?

Jeremiah: I really think we need to work at your place.
Fae: There's no need let's just work on it during lunch every day.
Jeremiah: But that would take days, we could knock it out in two hours at your place.

Panel Four: Fae and Jeremiah continue to argue. Fae storms off. Jeremiah should be more amped up because he's so mad so his gestures will be bigger. Fae should be turned away and in the process of leaving the table.

Fae: Well it's my house so it's **my** choice.
Jeremiah: But why does it matter?
Fae: It just does **okay**!?

Panel Five: Jeremiah follows her out the door. But Fae uses her longboard and she skates away at top speed with her school bag and all. Jeremiah runs after her.

Caption: I gotta fix this.

Jeremiah: Fae I'm **sorry**!

Panel Six: Fae goes down a steep road picking up momentum. She loses Jeremiah completely. Jeremiah is left in her metaphorical dust. Along Fae's path there should be graffiti stars painted because they will be relevant later on. These stars are what will help Jeremiah find the hideout so they should be present on this page.

PAGE FOUR:

Panel One: The shot shows Jeremiah walking around the side of the outside of the school building. A few yards away, far in the background of the shot, near the entrance of the gym, stands Fae and Tinkerbell, they're talking.

Caption: The next day I stumbled upon something I **wasn't** supposed to.

Panel Two: Jeremiah presses his back against the side of the outside of the school building. He leans his head close to the corner. Fae has her arms crossed and looks a bit distraught and Tinkerbell has his hand on her shoulder to comfort her.

Fae: And...about the hangout.

Tinkerbell: Well yeah and...is....a secret.

Panel Three: Jeremiah turns and walks back the way that he came.

Caption: These past two months it felt like I was wandering around aimlessly with **no** friends in sight. But **now** Fae had my attention.

Caption: Fae, the **Ice Queen** of the senior class will be my friend.

ACT TWO

PAGE FIVE

Panel One: Jeremiah stands before a door being opened by Olivia she's surprised eyes wide, scarily so.

Caption: Oliva runs the school newspaper.

Caption: It's her excuse for knowing **everything** about **everyone**.

Olivia: Oh Jeremiah! **Finally** joining the paper?

Jeremiah: Sorry, no. But I need your help.

Panel Two: Olivia has made the school newsroom look like it's run by a conspiracy theorist, which it is. Olivia sits down at her desk which is littered with disposable coffee cups. Jeremiah stands before her he's not very certain of his actions in this scene so he should appear closed off his arms crossed in front of his chest or at least linked together or behind his back. Oliva is really excited her braced faced grin is huge and her body is practically vibrating.

Jeremiah: So, I'm curious about Fae and her friends.

Olivia: Oh! Oh! The Lost Ones!

Jeremiah: The Lost Ones?

Oliva That's their secret name! They're my favorite mystery.

Panel Three: Olivia rushes to her conspiracy board where the large portion is dedicated to "The Lost Ones". There are stalker pictures of each of them all unaware of the picture. Each picture sporting the tip of Olivia's picture in at least one corner.

Oliva: See they're these mystery outlaw kids!! Their hideout is so **secret** that not even the popular kids know where it is.

Jeremiah: Hideout?

Olivia: Yes! Apparently to find it you have to follow **the second star** to the right and straight on till morning.

Panel Four: Oliva grabs Jeremiah by the arm and he attempts to pull free.

Oliva: You've **got** to let me help you!

Jeremiah: What? **No**.

Oliva: Come on, you **need** me.

Panel Five: Jeremiah has his arm back and rubs it tenderly. Olivia puts her hands on her hips and sticks her chest out in pride.

Jeremiah: How so?

Oliva: I know **everything** about them. I've got all the clues.

Jeremiah: Okay, I guess you can come.

Panel Six: This panel is a multi-image. Olivia jumps up and down in excitement and quickly starts putting together a bag for sleuthing. She grabs tools like her magnifying glass, notepad, camera, and a sandwich.

Oliva: Oh, you **won't** regret it. I promise

PAGE SIX

Panel One: Jeremiah and Olivia try to follow Fae. Jeremiah rides on his bike and Olivia on her roller skates. This whole page is an action sequence that starts at the school parking lot.

Caption: So, after school Olivia and I tried to follow her.

Panel Two: The skating and biking continues but now they're down town. It's busy and bustling here. Olivia and Jeremiah have trouble keeping up with Fae. Fae turns back and sees them following her.

Panel Three: Fae turns down a road with a sharp turn and Olivia doesn't make the turn. Olivia runs into a pile of trash bags.

SFX (Olivia hitting the trash bags): Plisqush!

Olivia: Aaahhhhhhhh!

Panel Four: Jeremiah continues riding after Fae. They're riding on a smaller street that's not as busy.

Panel Five: Fae turns and notices that he's still behind her. She's shocked, eyes wide and brows raised.

Panel Six: Fae turns down a back alleyway. The alley is twisty and there's not enough room for Jeremiah to keep riding among the pipes and garbage cans.

Fae: **Stop** being weird!

Jeremiah: I am **not** being weird!

Panel Seven: Fae stops, she faces Jeremiah.

Fae: Yes, you are. Stop stalking me, it's **creepy**.

Jeremiah: Well why are you guys **so** secretive? What are you hiding?

Panel Eight: Fae scrambles up on to a trash bin and up a fire escape, longboard tucked under her arm.

Fae: You don't know what you're messing with!

Panel Nine: Jeremiah is left on the ground seeing as he can't do the same with his bike. He turns to leave.

Jeremiah: But I want to... *Sigh*... I should check on Olivia.

PAGE SEVEN

Panel One: Jeremiah and Olivia walk down a busy sidewalk. A local market sits behind them on the sidewalk with stands out in front with fresh fruit and vegetables. People stand examining the stands. Olivia has a fold out map tucked under her arm. Jeremiah follows his hands in his pockets.

Caption: On Saturday we tried **again**, and it started **out** fine....

Panel Two: Olivia and Jeremiah stand on a street corner and Olivia holds up the big fold out map, which is practically hiding her face.

Caption: But it quickly became clear to me that Olivia was **weighting me down**.

Caption: Every time we had to cross the street or turn down a new road she would make us stop so she could look at her map.

Caption: I'm a patient person, but even I have my limits.

Panel Three: Jeremiah sticks his foot out to step in the crosswalk. Olivia sticks her arm out blocking his chest with her face still buried in the map.

Jeremiah: Wha--

Olivia: **Nope**, we aren't getting lost today bucko!

Panel Four: Jeremiah lowers the map to reveal Olivia's focused face.

Jeremiah: I heard Jake was going to the job fair at school. I think **your** sleuthing skills might be needed there...

Olivia: **What?**

Panel Five: Jeremiah has successfully removed the map from her hand and it's clinched in his hand behind his back. Olivia seems unaware.

Jeremiah: You could follow him back to their hideout. That's **important** stuff.

Olivia: That **is** important stuff.

Panel Six: Olivia leaves and Jeremiah lets out a sigh of relief.

Olivia: Okay I'll do it.

Jeremiah: *Sigh*

PAGE EIGHT

Panel One: Jeremiah stands on the busy street from the first chase scene.

Caption: Now that I was **alone**, I could do some **proper** investigating.

Panel Two: Jeremiah crouched down examining the ground in the alleyway from the second chase scene.

Caption: And while in almost every way Fae's two paths were entirely different...

Panel Three: Jeremiah examining a graffiti star in the alleyway.

Caption: There was **one thing** that they had in common.

Caption: "**Second star** to the right and straight on till morning."

Panel Four: Jeremiah stands on a street corner in the bad part of town underneath a street sign that reads "Morning Street". Up ahead in the distance is the dilapidated old school, or Neverland to those who truly know it.

Caption: Isn't that what Oliva said?

PAGE NINE

Panel One: Jeremiah stands in front of the crumbling school. There's a courtyard of brick with spaces for flower beds. It was once pretty, but with age the brick has crumbled and buckled and the flower beds are nothing but dried up dirt. The concrete building is cracked in some areas. The grass around the building is dead and this area of town is poorer so all if any surrounding buildings should look old and abandoned.

Caption: **This** must be the place.

Panel Two: Jeremiah checks the double doors on the front of the school but they're padlocked shut by a chain looped through the door handles.

Jeremiah: I **bet** there's **another** way in.

Panel Three: Jeremiah walks along the side of the school. There is a row of windows but all of them have boards over them and the small bits of window that are showing are either cracked or broken. The path that he walks is a cracked and weed filled sidewalk. Everything is overgrown and on his opposite side are a bunch of overgrown bushes.

Panel Four: Jeremiah stands at the end of the sidewalk where a back door sits. This door unlike the others sits open with a rock propping it.

Jeremiah: **Gotcha.**

PAGE TEN

Panel One: Jeremiah enters the school. The building is dark except for the light pouring through the open door and collective pools of light that shine in through the windows. These lit areas expose the graffiti art of the walls; some from previous comics. This panel shows Jeremiah peeking through the doorway and into the school.

Caption: **At first**, I was confused.

Panel Two: A wide panel of Jeremiah walking down a hallway with a big piece of graffiti art of the wall behind him.

Caption: Fae seemed like the type to want **nothing** to do with school. So why would she hangout in one?

Panel Three: Jeremiah stands in front of a huge floor to ceiling painting that incorporate the styles of all four artists Tinkerbell, Fae, Jake and Blaze. Jeremiah touches the painting his eyes are wide and his mouth is parted in awe.

Caption: But **this**? This had **Fae** written all over it.

Jeremiah: **Whoa**.

PAGE ELEVEN

Panel One: Jeremiah follows the sounds of voices. The voices are coming from a set of double doors labeled "Cafeteria."

Blaze (Off Panel): **Dude**

Fae (Off Panel): Ha Ha Ha

Tinkerbelle (Off Panel): **Seriously?**

Jake (Off Panel): You got him **good**.

Panel Two: Jeremiah pushes the doors open to reveal the current graffiti painting space of The Lost Ones. The space being the old Cafeteria. Jeremiah enters. The Lost Ones are hidden behind Jeremiah's head because it's another shot from behind him.

SFX (Door opening): CREAAAK

Caption: During this whole mystery, there was something I'd forgotten.

Panel Three: Now the space is more defined. On a long wall is the beginnings of a piece of art. The art takes the form of colorful blobs that the group is slowly layering different colors over. The group consists of Tinkerbelle, Blaze, Jake and Fae. They laugh and chat as they work on their art. Jeremiah smiles at the sight.

Caption: Fae and her friends were **teenagers**, kids just like **me**. They weren't mythical figures or characters from Brothers Grimm.

Panel Four: Jake notices Jeremiah and nudges Blaze.

Caption: They were **people**.

Caption: And here's the **thing** about people.

Panel Five: The group takes notice of Jeremiah and all stand rigid. Fae looks freaked out, her eyes are wide as she looks to her team mates. Jeremiah stands there awkwardly refusing to make eye contact with tense shoulders and crossed arms.

Caption: They don't like to be **followed**.

Blaze: Why are **you** here!?