

PAGE ONE: two panels**Panel 1**

AFTERNOON on a STREET in a major city like NEW YORK. It doesn't have to be real-life accurate, just representative of a large American city. We're focusing on an ORIGINAL CHARACTER – the design of this character is ENTIRELY UP TO THE ARTIST. It could be a regular person – young, old, nationality or ethnicity doesn't matter. It could be an original superhero or sci-fi character. It doesn't even have to be human. All we need from this character is VISIBLE EMOTION. This is important because the character is RUNNING DOWN THE STREET, TERRIFIED AND SCREAMING, in fear for their life. We'll refer to this character throughout the script as VIRGO. For the purposes of the script, we'll be using the pronoun "they" to refer to Virgo.

VIRGO: *Leave me alone!*

Panel 2

Swing up to a HIGH-ANGLE SHOT, about six feet ABOVE and slightly BEHIND Virgo, as they turn and LOOK OVER THEIR SHOULDER at something PURSUING them. Virgo is still TERRIFIED.

VIRGO: I didn't do anything!

PAGE TWO: one panel**Panel 1**

Now we get to see what's making Virgo so terrified. Virgo is in the foreground, running straight at us, still in fear for their life. BEHIND Virgo, LANDING at the end of a very long JUMP, is SHE-HULK. (The version seen in the Marvel Disney+ TV series.) The IMPACT of her landing is creating a CRATER in the middle of the street, and the SHOCKWAVE is KNOCKING CARS away from her. IMPORTANT: She-Hulk is NOT ANGRY, but she is VERY DETERMINED. She believes it is SUPER-NECESSARY to apprehend Virgo, and that needs to be clear from her facial expression.

SFX (huge):

BA-WHOOM

SHE-HULK:

You're not in trouble!

PAGE THREE: five panels**Panel 1**

New angle on She-Hulk as she LEAPS at Virgo again. This is a much smaller jump, and her trajectory is almost parallel to the street. She's REACHING out for Virgo with one arm, fingers wide, ready to GRAB her quarry—

SHE-HULK: We just want to talk to you...

Panel 2

Now we swing over to Virgo, who has turned around to face She-Hulk. Virgo is FLINCHING, turning their face away in FEAR, throwing up their ARMS to SHIELD THEMSELVES—

SHE-HULK (off): Before anything else goes—

Panel 3

And we pull back slightly to see Virgo's entire body – as they're surrounded by a GLOW – and, right in front of Virgo, a PORTAL HAS APPEARED. This portal can look however you want it to; the two important elements are that it is AS TALL AS VIRGO and about THREE FEET WIDE, and GLOWS with the same energy that has surrounded Virgo.

SFX: VVRRMM

SHE-HULK (off): —wrong

Panel 4

She-Hulk is DISAPPEARING INTO THE PORTAL while VIRGO STILL FLINCHES.

SHE-HULK: Oh for crying out l—

Panel 5

Now the PORTAL HAS VANISHED, along with She-Hulk. We're left just looking at Virgo. The GLOW IS FADING, and Virgo is looking around, as though thinking, *Huh? I'm still alive?*

Where'd she go?

VIRGO (small): *no no no no*

PAGE FOUR: three panels**Panel 1**

SMALLEST PANEL ON THE PAGE. New angle on Virgo, who has just HEARD SOMETHING behind them. Virgo's head is whipping around, STILL SCARED as well as SURPRISED—
VOICE (off): Citizen!

Panel 2

BIGGEST PANEL ON THE PAGE. The POV switches so that we're behind and to one side of Virgo, looking over their shoulder. Along with Virgo, we're seeing what caused Virgo to be surprised and scared: standing there in the street, looking INSANELY BADASS and DRAMATIC, worthy of a poster, are CAPTAIN AMERICA, MASTER CHIEF, LEGOLAS, and WONDER WOMAN. Hanging UPSIDE DOWN from a strand of webbing above these four is SPIDER-MAN. They're all looking REALLY SERIOUS, all their attention focused on Virgo in the same way She-Hulk's was.

CAPTAIN AMERICA: Please stay where you are.

CAPTAIN AMERICA: Your newly-triggered powers appear to be affecting the multi-verse.

Panel 3

Different angle on the Pursuing Heroes. Spider-Man has turned loose of the web and is LANDING next to Wonder Woman. Captain America has TAKEN ONE STEP FORWARD and is addressing Virgo, POINTING at them with one finger, very solemn.

CAPTAIN AMERICA: We're trying to contain the damage.

CAPTAIN AMERICA: There are others searching for you. Your best bet is to come with us.

PAGE FIVE: nine panels**Panel 1**

Tight on Virgo, speaking to the Heroes, SCARED and DESPERATE.

VIRGO: "Contain?" Contain how?

Panel 2

Tight on Cap's face, still solemn, answering Virgo.

CAPTAIN AMERICA: Let's start by just taking a deep breath.

Panel 3

Back to Virgo, TREMBLING with fear—

CAPTAIN AMERICA (off): We need cool heads here.

Panel 4

Then swing over to Spider-Man – as he FIRES TWO STRANDS OF WEBBING at Virgo.

SFX: *THWIP THWIP*

Panel 5

New angle on Virgo, who's THROWN UP ANOTHER SHIELD – and the WEBBING IS DISAPPEARING into it, just like She-Hulk did.

VIRGO: *Aaaahh!*

SFX: *VRRRRMMM*

Panel 6

Virgo has spun and is now SPRINTING AWAY, running, more terrified than ever.

VIRGO: Leave me alone leave me alone!

Panel 7

TWO-SHOT of Spider-Man and Wonder Woman. She's turned to him and is giving him a DISAPPROVING LOOK – the kind of look you'd give a child who just farted really loud in public.

WONDER WOMAN: Cool heads, he said. Cool heads.

Panel 8

Spider-Man PUTS HIS HANDS UP, embarrassed but protesting.

SPIDER-MAN: I was just trying to help!

Panel 9

Spider-Man has turned his head as Captain America speaks to him. Cap isn't as disapproving as Wonder Woman, but he really wishes Spider-Man hadn't done that.

CAPTAIN AMERICA: Come on — we don't have much time.

PAGE SIX: six panels**Panel 1**

Now we're back with Virgo – running down an ALLEYWAY, barely keeping their feet under them as LASER BLASTS (courtesy of Master Chief) slam into the walls around them. (We don't need to see Master Chief in this panel, but that's where the laser blasts are coming from.)

SFX: *K-ZOW K-ZOW K-ZOW*

Panel 2

New angle on Virgo, still running down the alley, and now DUCKING as CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SHIELD ricochets off a wall, barely missing them. ALSO COMING INTO FRAME here is WONDER WOMAN'S GOLDEN LASSO – WW has just THROWN it, and the loop is headed right for Virgo.

SFX: *SP-KANNG*

Panel 3

New angle on Virgo, YANKED TO A STOP – just BARELY MAINTAINING BALANCE – as Wonder Woman's GOLDEN LASSO cinches tight around them.

VIRGO: *Hrrk*

Panel 4

TWO-SHOT of Virgo and Wonder Woman. Virgo isn't trying to run now, just standing there bound up with the lasso, but has turned to face Wonder Woman. WW, with the other end of the lasso in her hands, looping it up as she approaches, is walking up to Virgo, frowning.

WONDER WOMAN: The Captain is correct.

WONDER WOMAN: There are other parties hunting you, and they won't be as understanding as w—

Panel 5

Except that a PORTAL APPEARS UNDER WONDER WOMAN'S FEET – she's TAKEN OFF-GUARD, snapping her head down to look at it—

WONDER WOMAN: Hera's teeth—!

Panel 6

Broad shot of the alley, with Virgo GLOWING again and Wonder Woman DROPPING THROUGH THE PORTAL. As she drops, the LASSO IS GOING SLACK around Virgo.

WONDER WOMAN: You're making a mi—

PAGE SEVEN: five panels**Panel 1**

Now we're in an ABANDONED BUILDING, accessed from the alleyway. It USED TO BE AN OFFICE, and there are a few DESKS scattered around. You can make the rest of this place look however you want to, as long as it is definitely an abandoned place.

VIRGO: *>hahh hahh hahh<*

Panel 2

Angle on one of the desks. Virgo is CLIMBING UNDER IT, to hide in the knee-space.
NO TEXT

Panel 3

Push in on Virgo, who's now tucked completely under the desk, HIDING.
NO TEXT

Panel 4

Even tighter on Virgo, now clapping one hand over their mouth to keep from making any sound – and LOOKING UP, because SOMETHING JUST LANDED on the desk.

SFX: *th-thump*

Panel 5

POV is from under the desk with Virgo, looking out at the part of the floor that Virgo can see from this angle. There is a PERSON ON THE DESK, directly above Virgo, and we can see the person's SHADOW on the floor. The person, who we can't identify yet, is CROUCHED on the desk.

VOICE (from above): No use tryin' to hide. Your scent's plain as day.

VOICE (from above): Come on out...

PAGE EIGHT: one panel**Panel 1**

Now we pull back to get a full shot of the desk and the person on top of it. Virgo is still fully visible under the desk, hand over mouth, trying as hard as possible to hide, maybe even some TEARS on their cheeks. On top of the desk, crouched, nose up and SNIFFING the air like a hunting beast, is WOLVERINE.

WOLVERINE: ...an' we'll make this painless.

END