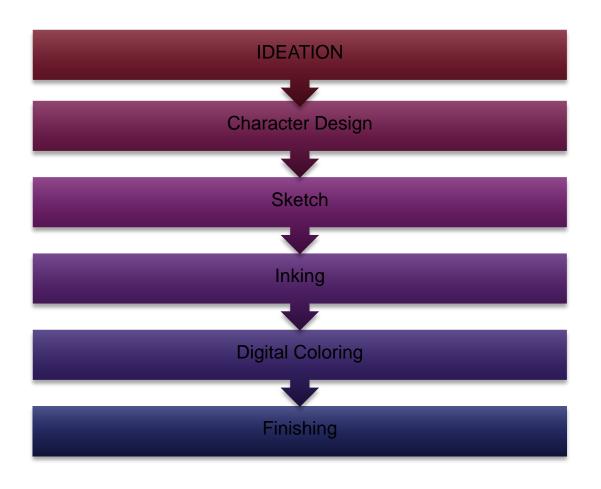
Comic Story

Comics Creation PROCESS



Ideation

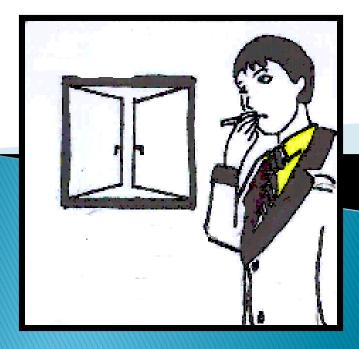
Story 2

Character Design

Yosho



Boris

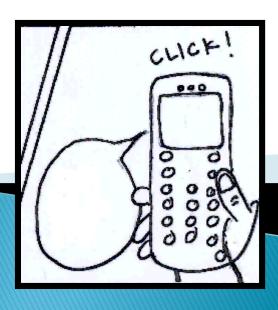


Character Design

Secretary



Mauri



Sketch

Panel 1

 Yosho is on his cell phone, walking down a slightly crowded city street. On the other end is his agent, Mauri.

Panel 2

 Yosho rolls his eyes as a young girl bounces past him.

Panel 3

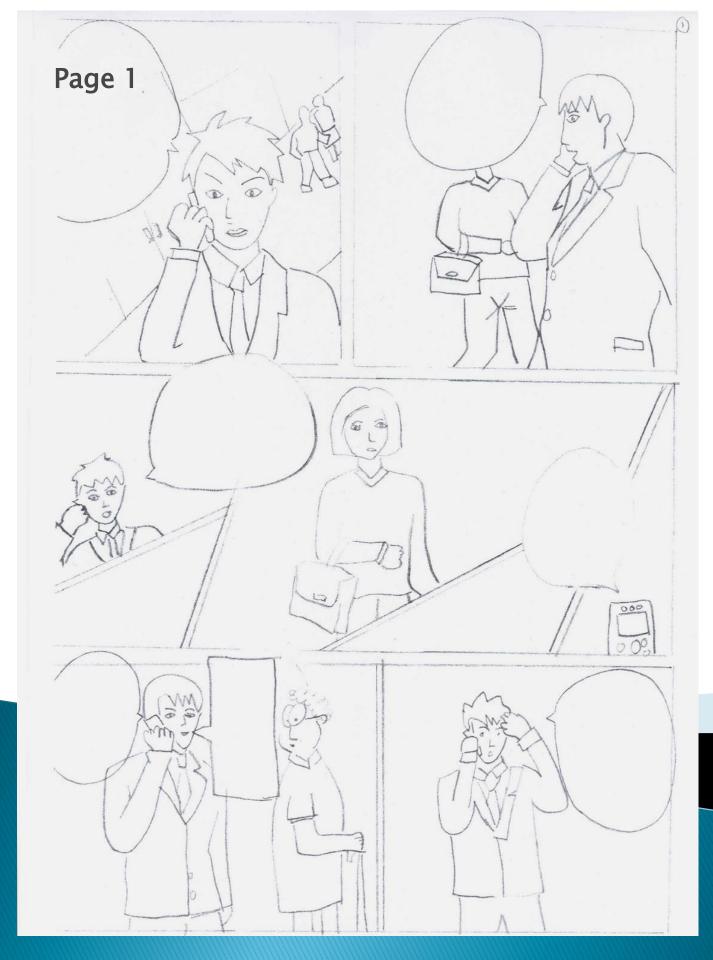
 Yosho lazily glances over his shoulder at the girl. She's either sixteen and dressing a little too old or twenty something, dressed a little too young; either way it does no damage to look.

Panel 4

 An old woman who disapproves of using a cell phone in public glares at Yosho, who tries to smile at her as he passes.

Panel 5

 Yosho stops in the middle of the crowd, a little frustrated by the turn the conversation is taking.



Panel 1

 Yosho waits for the answer as people pass around him.

Panel 2

 Yoshohasn't moved from his spot on the sidewalk, although people do move around him. And his jaw falls open as he hears the news from Mauri.

Panel 3

Yosho angrily growls into the phone.

Panel 4

 Yosho holds the phone away as he basically yells into it.

Panel 5

The phone closes, cutting Mauri off.



Panel 1

 Yosho walks down the street and cross from him is a franchise of the Vietnamese fast food chain Pho24.

Panel 2

 He crosses the street and looks in the window.

Panel 3

 He focuses in on the price on the menu – \$4.

Panel 4

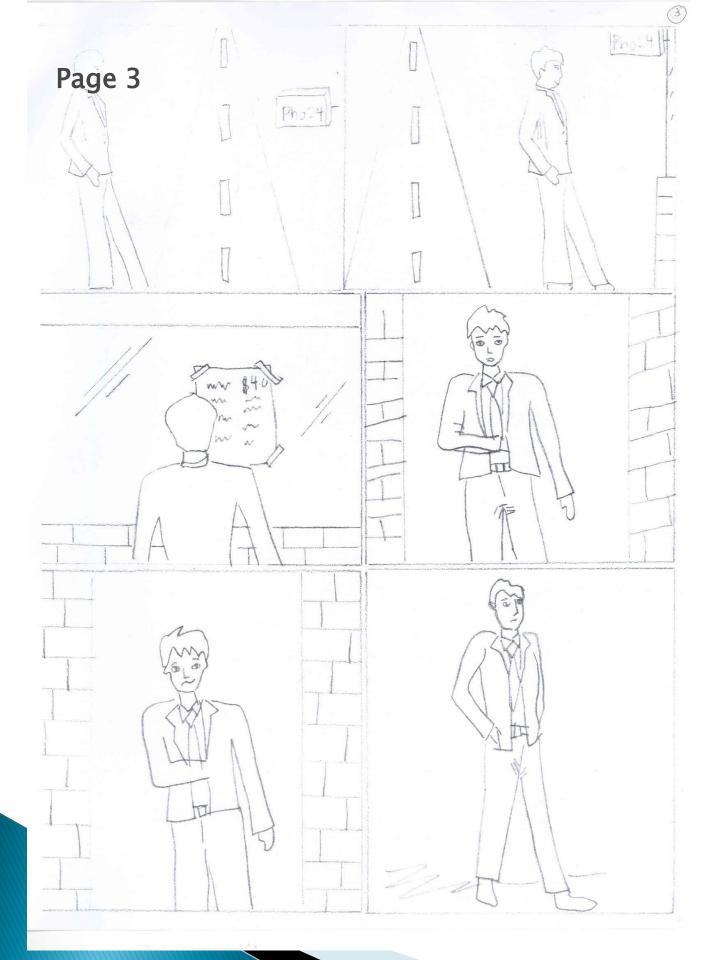
 He reaches for his gun in a holster underneath his coat.

Panel 5

 He changes his mind, puhing the gun back into its holster, relenting and sad.

Panel 6

 He starts to walk again, now more down than before.



Panel 1

Yosho is inside spectacular office high-rise, inside a vast waiting room, blue and white and shiny. On one end of the room are elevators and chairs, and on the other the secretary's desk and a door into Boris office.

Panel 2

 The secretary has a small, black and white photo of Yosho taped to the bottom of her monitor, clipped from a newspaper, with the caption: Bodyguard cleared in death of Natalia Boris.

Panel 3

 The secretary, young, beautiful and Russian with short dark hair, milky skin and pillowy read lips, smiles at him coldly.

Panel 4

 Close up, as the secretary pushes a red panic button underneath the desk.

Panel 5

 Yosho leans over the desk, trying to intimidate her.



Panel 1

 The secretary, defiant but afraid, tries to stare him down.

Panel 2

 Yosho looks vulnerable, almost apologetic, as he runs his fingers through his hair.

Panel 3

 The secretary, shaking, goes for snub nose in her desk drawer.

Panel 4

 Boris's last meet, with hip, trendy people dressed like they came from a club or a gunfight in the Matrix, are being led out of his office.

Panel 5

 Boris next meet, men in the same black suit, white shirt and black tie, are stepping off the elevator. At this same moment, the secretary raises the gun and Yosho reacts, shooting her.



Panel 1

• There's a moment of silence; Yosho stands in the middle of the reception area and he's just shot an innocent woman. Two groups of people, five in suits and seven in leather, stand on either side of the room, looking to Boris, who is mortified for just one moment at the murder of his secretary.

Panel 2

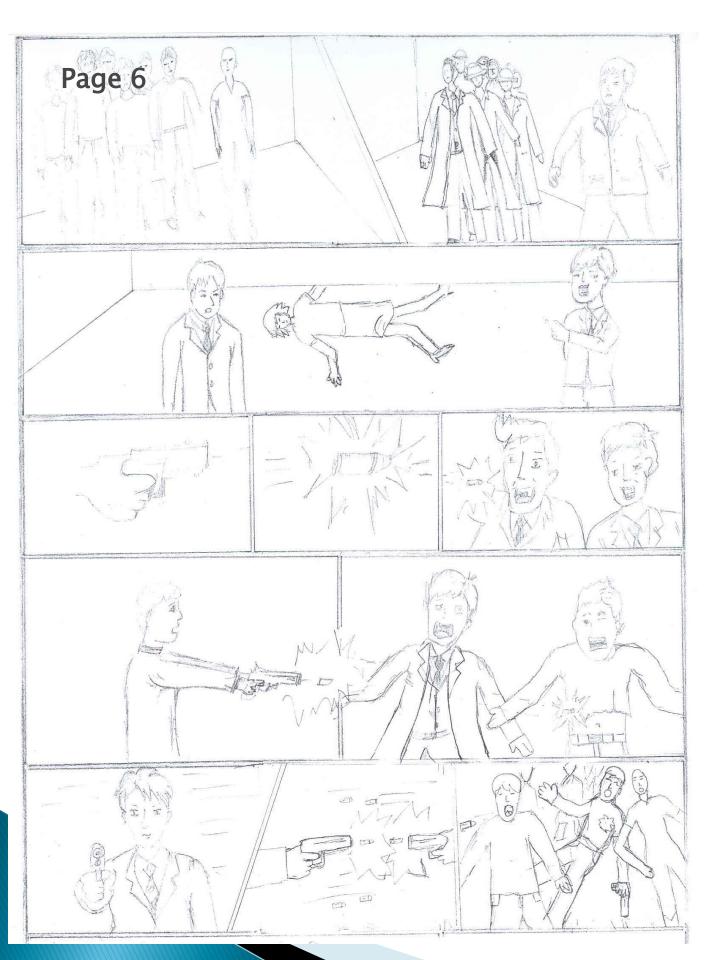
• All hell breaks loose. Boris has found his anger, and every mercenary and hit man in the room pulls a gun. Yosho had a slight advantage as he already had his pistol out and fires at one of the trendy folks beside Boris, hitting her square in the forehead.

Panel 3

Yosho fires under his arm to put a bullet into bullet into the first of the suits to get his weapon up, shooting him through the throat. The suit beside him fires off a round from the hip and it pierces through Yosho's jacket, continuing into the stomach of one of the leather kids.

Panel 4

Yosho fires over his shoulder; the two groups are so close together he only has to aim a little. He puts three bullets into the leather crowd, one in the chest of a man with slicked back black hair, one into throat of a man with bleached white hair and third through the hip of a woman in white leather with a shaved head. The suits fire two more bullets, that also find their way into the leather set and the leathers fling four bullets back.



Panel 1

 Yosho stops firing and sprints towards the suits. Everyone starts firing at will, hardly bothering to aim. Bullets go everywhere.

Panel 2

Two of the suits realize what's about to happen and get the hell out of the way as Yosho runs by. A third suit didn't and is caught in hail of gunfire slowly following Yosho into the elevator. He fires from his machine pistol as he dies.

Panel 3

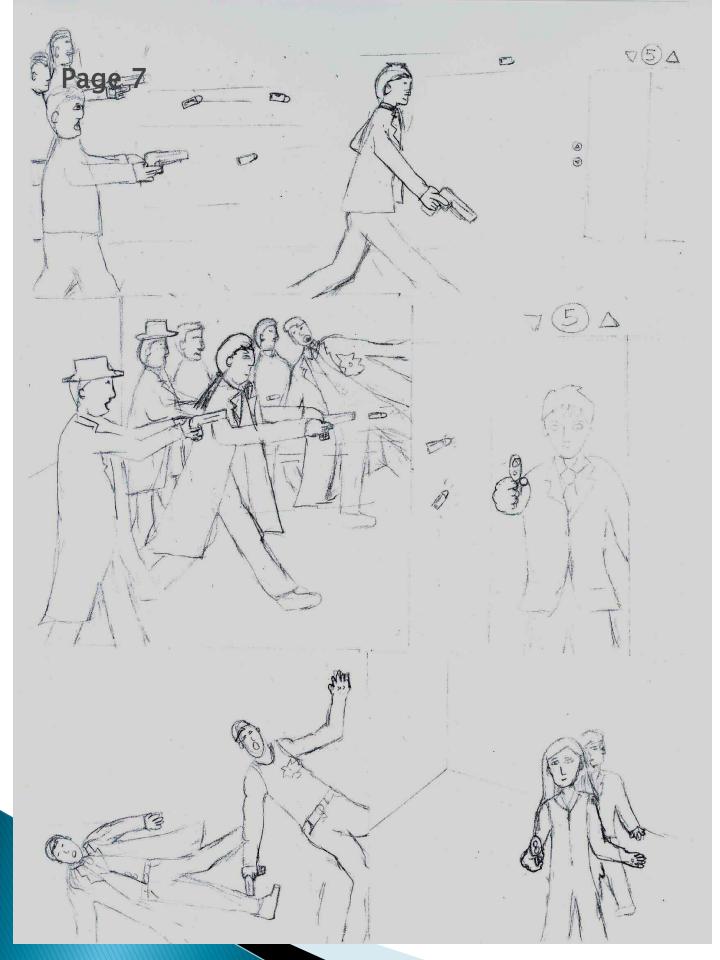
 Same basic shot. Yosho's safe in the elevator as the doors close. Bullets dent and ding off the doors but he's safe. He aim his gun and fires off one last shot.

Panel 4

 A large, dark-skinned male with leather pants and leather vest falls from Yosho's last bullet. The suit who died a moment ago is falling to the ground, about a foot from impact.

Panel 5

 The only one of the leather people still standing is a woman in red learther with long red hair and she has an M4A1 CQBR; Boris hides behind her. The two suits who got out of the way of the exther people's fire are still alive.



Panel 1

 Boris has taken the survivors into his office. He's pacing around, smoking a cigar and he stares out his window at the city.

Panel 2

 He points out the door, to the crumpled body of his secretary.

Panel 3

One of the suits leans forward to interject.

Panel 4

 Boris is pissed off, at being interupted at losing two women in one day, at someone trying to kill him his office.

Panel 5

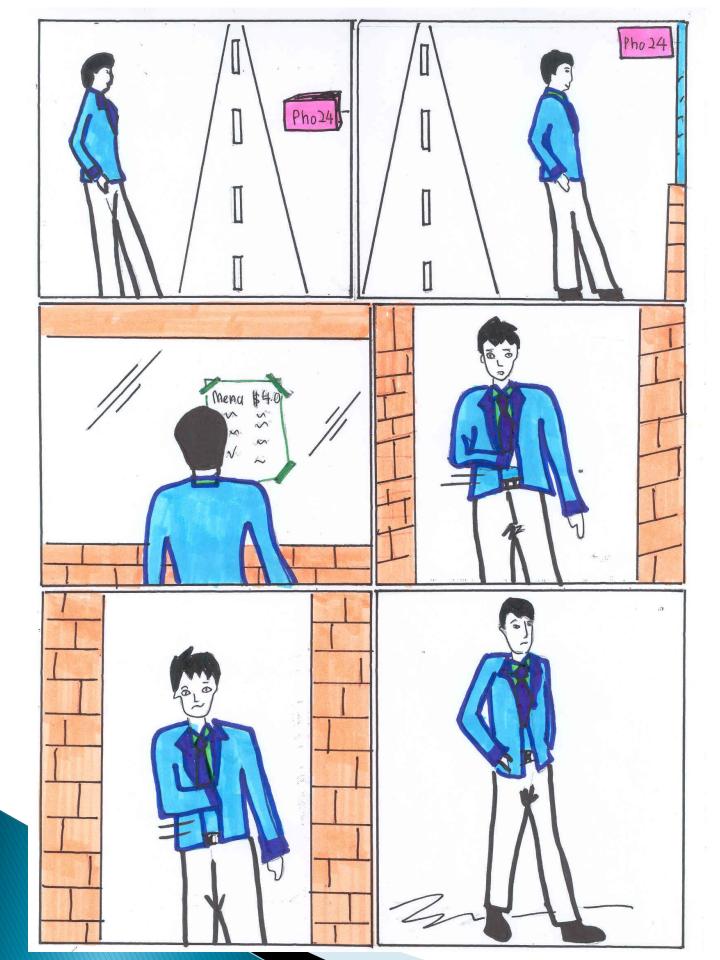
 The Boris leans over his desk and regards the camera, looking out at the audience. He's not quite smiling but he's sadistically leased.

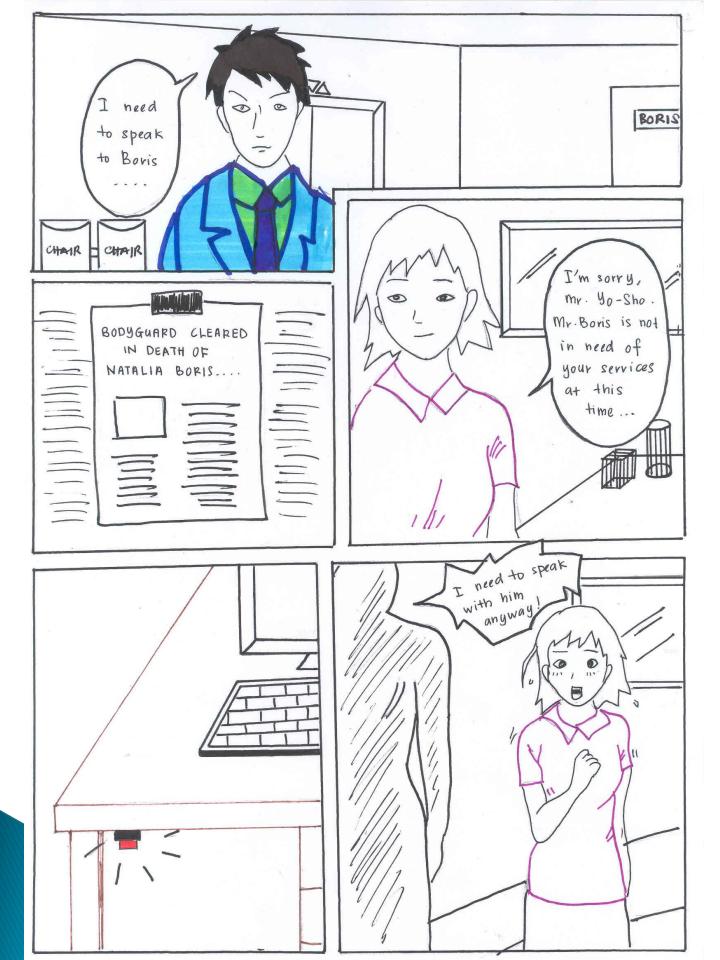


Inked

















Digital Coloring

- •FLAT
- Shading

Finishing

Special Effects

Glow, power effect... etc Background effects

Colour Correction

temperature, balance, levels

Dialogue

create bubble Lettering

Typeface sound effects
Publish

THE END