**PAGE 1:**

**PANEL 1:** Solid black panel with a large white 2020 on it.

**PANEL 2:**  Close on Jimmy’s face, he wears sunglasses.

**CAPTION:** Ocala National Forest Ocala, Florida. “My name is Jimmy Conner or at least it was.”

**PANEL 3:**  Pull back to see Jimmy laying on a reclining lawn chair, he is only wearing shorts. The chair is on a rooftop that isn’t fully in view yet.

**CAPTION:** “I loved my job, but it could be pretty boring.”

**PANEL 4:** Pull back farther to see the entire rooftop. There is a small table beside Jimmy. It has a drink, portable speaker, and his cellphone on it. There is a door in the far corner of the roof that leads back into the building.

**CAPTION:** “Which is why I chose sunny Florida as my base of operations.”

**PANEL 5:** Shot is of the front of the building that Jimmy is on. It’s a newer modern looking building. There is a sign on it that reads – **U.S. Department of Defense**.

**CAPTION:** “I remember it like it was yesterday, which technically, you could say it was for me.”

**PAGE 2:**

**PANEL 1:** Close on Jimmy’s cellphone that lays on the table next to him on the rooftop. The alarm goes off on the phone.

**SFX: BZZ BZZ**

**CAPTION:** “Time to go to work, it looks like rain anyway.”

**PANEL 2:** Jimmy stands with phone in hand looks up at the sky and walks toward the door on the roof.

**CAPTION:** “Why did I have to choose pizza?”

JIMMY

Pizza or burgers tonight? Life holds such tough decisions.

**PANEL 3:** Jimmy stands holding the rooftop door slightly open as he prepares to enter it.

JIMMY

If only you all knew, the work I do to keep us all safe. Maybe, one day.

**PANEL 4:** Shot is looking in through the open door. The room is dark and all that can be seen is a handrail and a couple of steps leading down into the darkness.

**CAPTION:** “Who am I kidding, I will always be the world’s unknown savior. heh”

**PAGE 3:**

**PANEL 1:** Jimmy, now inside the building, walks past 3 monitors. Each has a map image of a country on it. Monitor one has Russia, two has Saudi Arabia, and the third has Iran. Very high-tech looking equipment all around.

JIMMY

Glad to see everyone behaving. Let’s keep it that way boys, I’d like to enjoy my dinner in peace.

**PANEL 2:** Close on a microwave oven. Through the door we can see a piece of pizza on a plate. The timer on the microwave reads 0:00.

**SFX:** DING

**PANEL 3:** Close on Jimmy as he holds the slice in his hand and takes a bite from it. The emphasis is on the slice being greasy. Grease drips from the slice.

**V.O.:** INCOMING TRANSMISSION. INCOMING TRANSMISSION.

**PANEL 4:** Jimmy stands facing a large monitor (his back is to the reader). He still holds the slice in his hand. There is a man on the screen who resembles Chris Bachalo.

JIMMY

Seabass! My man, you calling to make arrangements to pay me for our last wager?

SEABASS

Give me another shot, double or nothing.

JIMMY

Alright, but only because I enjoy your comradery. How’s it looking up there in Canada?

SEABASS

All clear here. Rumors are stirring up that Russia might make a move again. Personally, I don’t think they have the balls.

**PAGE 4:**

**PANEL 1:** Same shot.

JIMMY

My money would be on North Korea if I had to pick someone. But, back to the bet, pick an NBA game and let me know. None of that NHL bullshit. Don’t think I don’t know you’re a ringer when it comes to that sport.

SEABASS

Alright, I’ll let you know. Be safe.

**PANEL 2:** Jimmy stands looking at the monitors with the maps on them. There is a Sonar monitor /reference - <https://ak7.picdn.net/shutterstock/videos/33039697/thumb/3.jpg?i10c=img.resize(height:160)>

that lays flat on the counter/desk area below the monitors at Jimmy’s waist level. There are no blips on the Sonar screen. Jimmy still holds the now half eaten slice of pizza. A drip of grease forms on the bottom of the slice of pizza.

**PANEL 3:** Close on the slice of pizza and the grease drip in the air just below the slice. The grease is in mid-air and falling.

**CAPTION: “**And there it is, the **cause** of the Apocalypse.”

**PANEL 4:** Close on the Sonar screen, the grease has landed here and sits on the screen in a small dark spot.

**CAPTION: “**How could I have been so careless?”

**PANEL 5:** Close on the pizza slice, two more grease drops hang in the air below the pizza.

**PANEL 6:** Close on the sonar screen and there are now 3 dark grease spots on the screen. The goal is to make these appear like blips on the sonar screen at first glance.

**PAGE 5:**

**PANEL 1:** Jimmy has put on headphones (think the bigger over the ear Beats headphones) and reads a book. The monitors are in the background.

**CAPTION:** “I never would have thought that **I** would be the cause of the apocalypse.” “Hell, the worst thing I had ever done was eat grapes as I shopped at the supermarket.”

**PANEL 2:** Close on a computer desktop screen there are a few icons on it. The focus is on a small incoming email icon.

**CAPTION:** “But there is **more**.”

**PANEL 3:** Close on the email icon from the last panel. We can now see the dialogue on it.

**CAPTION:** “Somehow I managed to miss the email as well.”

EMAIL

Urgent Notification. Test flights will be run immediately. Do not engage or initiate any defensive mechanisms. This is only a test.

**PANEL 4:** Close on the computer desktop again, the incoming email icon is no longer in view.

**PAGE 6:**

**PANEL 1:** All red panel with ALERT written in large white letters.

**PANEL 2:** Jimmy has thrown down the book and looks intently at a monitor with a map of the U.S. on it.

JIMMY

Oh, hell no, who would be dumb enough to attack us?

**PANEL 3:** Close on the sonar screen there are 5 blips on it. 3 are the grease stains and 2 are actual blips on the screen. We want them to look similar but have the slightest difference.

**CAPTION:** “I was careless and the whole world paid for it.”

**PANEL 4:** Close on Jimmy no longer wearing the headphones. He holds his cellphone to his ear.

JIMMY

THIS IS SNOWBIRD, PATCH ME THROUGH TO HOME BASE… I’VE GOT 5 I REPEAT 5 UNIDENTIFIEDS INBOUND.

**PAGE 7:**

**PANEL 1:** Close on the phone to Jimmy’s ear.

JIMMY

YES, I SAID 5!

V.O. (FROM PHONE)

Snowbird, there are 2, I repeat 2 Bogeys running testing. I do not have 5 unidentifieds.

JIMMY

DAMMIT! I AM LOOKING AT 5 ON SONAR RIGHT NOW! INNITIATING CLOSING TIME PROTOCOLS.

V.O. (FROM PHONE)

Snowbird, Closing Time protocols are not necessary at this time. Stand down on initiating at this time.

**PANEL 2:** Jimmy throws down his cellphone in anger.

JIMMY

To Hell with them. I know what I’m seeing here.

**PANEL 3:** Jimmy stands looking down at the sonar screen with the 5 blips on it.

JIMMY

1..2..3..4..5.. I’m not blind and I’m not going to die today.

**PANEL 4:** Jimmy stands next to the sonar screen.

**CAPTION:** “And was when I decided the fate of millions of lives.”

JIMMY

ACTIVATE CLOSING TIME

V.O. (ROBOTIC VOICE)

Activating Closing Time protocols

**PAGE 8-9 SPLASH:**

Splash page spread of Jimmy standing in the middle of the room. A cryogenic chamber has risen up from the floor and blast shields have started coming down over all of the walls. Go crazy and have fun with this, the main focus is that Jimmy is prepping himself for the worst and truly plans on going into a cryogenic sleep.

V.O. (ROBOTIC VOICE)

Cryogenic survival chamber online. Blast doors engaged.

**PAGE 10:**

**PANEL 1:** Jimmy climbs into the cryogenic chamber.

JIMMY

See you all on the other side.

**PANEL 2:** Shot is looking in through the cryogenic chamber window from the outside. Jimmy lays with his arms to his side, it looks almost like he is in a coffin. Gas begins spraying in the chamber.

**CAPTION:** “I must have looked like Sleeping F@c$ing Beauty!”

**PANEL 3:** Pull back to see the cryogenic chamber surrounded by the metal walls that lowered into place.

V.O. (ROBOTIC VOICE)

Blast walls secure. Cryogenic chamber activated. Have a nice day.

**PAGE 11:**

**PANEL 1:** A solid black panel with a large white 2070 on it.

**PANEL 2:** Close on a fist banging on a metal door.

SFX

**BANG BANG BANG**

**PANEL 3:** Close on the face of an old man, he lays with his ear to the door. He has long scraggly hair and a long dirty beard.

OLD MAN

Get the explosives. I bet we hit a honey hole!

**PANEL 4:** The panel is all smoke.

SFX

**KRAKOOOM!!!!**

**PAGE 12:**

**PANEL 1:** Shot is from behind two old scraggly, hobo looking men. They are scavengers and each has a backpack with small scavenging tools attached to them. They are both frail and look like they haven’t had a decent meal in years. They are looking into the room through the newly blasted hole. We can’t see what’s inside, it’s shadows and shapes.

**CAPTION:** “Yea, I was rescued by hobos. Although, I guess it technically wasn’t a rescue, they were just looking for things to steal.”

HOBO 1

**HOLY……. We hit the jackpot! The Broker** will pay us top dollar for this stuff.

HOBO 2

Let’s see what all is in there first. We ain’t got that much room on the bikes to haul everything. We might be lookin’ at multiple trips and that’s gonna lead to poachers followin us.

**PANEL 2:** Close on Hobo 1, he has a pissed look on his face.

HOBO 1

I ain’t abput to lose anything to no damn poachers.

**PANEL 3:** Close on a hand holding a pickaxe.

HOBO 1 (off panel)

I got something for anyone tries takin’ anything from me.

**PANEL 4:** Shot is from behind the two men as they start to enter through the blasted door.

HOBO 1

Let’s see if there is anything worth taking in here first.

**PAGE 13:**

**PANEL 1: A WIDESCREEN PANEL.** Shot is of the 2 Hobos from Jimmy’s perspective looking through the cryogenic chamber. Their images are slightly blurred by the dirty glass.

**PANEL 2: A WIDESCREEN PANEL.** Same shot, now one of the Hobos has raised a pickaxe

**PANEL 3: A WIDESCREEN PANEL.** The axe has been swung and pierced the glass. View is again from the inside, the point of the axe can be seen inside the glass.

**PANEL 4: A WIDESCREEN PANEL.** Shot is now from the outside of the chamber. We see the axe stuck in the chamber’s glass. Cracks run from the point of contact and spread all over the glass. We can see air rushing out from the point of contact.

**SFX**

<AIR HISSING SOUND>

**PAGE 14:**

**PANEL 1:** Close on Hobo 1, his hand still on the axe handle.

HOBO 1

Whatever is in here must be worth something, protected this well and all.

**PANEL 2:** Still on the Hobo as he raises the axe over his head.

HOBO 1

**Lets’ see some gold!**

**PANEL 3:** Close on the side of the chamber, two latches have unlocked.

SFX

**CLICK CLICK**

**PANEL 4:** The chamber’s lid begins to open.

SFX

**FWOOOSH**

**PANEL 5:**  Close on the Hobo’s lower legs and feet. The axe has dropped to the ground.

SFX

**CLUNK**

**PAGE 15: FULL PAGE SPLASH**

The chamber is open and clouds of steam looking air pour out. Jimmy sits up gasping for air. The hobos have scared shitless looks on their faces.

JIMMY

<gasping sound effect>

**PAGE 16:**

**PANEL 1:** Close on the faces of the Hobos. They still have a confused/scared look. Their mouths hang open in awe.

HOBO 1

**Awe hell,** he ain’t worth **nuthin** to us.

HOBO 2

Should we just kill him?

**PANEL 2:** Close on Jimmy’s face – eyes and mouth wide open.

JIMMY

How long have I been out? What year is this? Why are there bums in my station?

**PANEL 3:** Close on HOBO 1, he has a pissed look on his face for being called a bum.

HOBO 1

**NOW WAIT ONE MINUTE…. Who** are you calling a Bum?

**PANEL 4:** Close on Jimmy’s hand sliding onto a revolver inside the chamber, his finger rests on the trigger.

JIMMY

Let’s slow things down boys. How about we start with what year it is and who you fine gentlemen are.

**PANEL 5:** Close on HOBO 1’s hand as he has gripped the pickaxe handle again.

HOBO 1

Now you’re gonna go and try to flatter us, huh? You got anything of value down here?

**PAGE 17:**

**PANEL 1:** Shot is from the side of Jimmy sitting up in the chamber (it looks similar to if someone were to sit up in a coffin).

JIMMY

No need to grab that axe, friend. I might have a couple hundred in cash and some credit cards around here.

**PANEL 2:** Both of the Hobos begin to laugh.

HOBO 1

Did he just say cash? HAHAHA CASH….

HOBO 2

Not sure what rock you crawled out from, but ain’t nobody used cash in years.

**PANEL 3:** Jimmy (still sitting) has raised the gun, pointing it at the Hobos.

JIMMY

Let’s start over, **what year is it?!?** Tell me now or I AM GOING TO BLOW YOUR HEADS WIDE OPEN.

**PANEL 4:** Close on the pickaxe, now swinging through the air.

JIMMY

MOTHERF…………

**PANEL 5:** Close on the gun, it has just discharged.

SFX

**BANG**

**PAGE 18:**

**PANEL 1:** A bullet blows through the handle just below the axe. The axe falls backward from the handle. Wood splinters fly out from the separation point.

SFX

**CRACK**

**PANEL 2:** HOBO 1 throws the broken handle at Jimmy.

HOBO 1

Let’s see how tough you are without the gun. **AND IT’S 2070, ASSH@LE!**

**PANEL 3:** Jimmy now stands in the chamber, gun held out at the Hobos. Disbelief has washed over him, and it shows on his face.

JIMMY

**YOU’RE LYING!**

**PANEL 4:** The HOBOS stand with their hands in the air. A slightly scared look on their faces.

HOBO 1

Why would I lie about what year it is?

HOBO 2

Why were you in that box?

**PANEL 5:** Jimmy now holds the gun straight up in the air.

JIMMY

You have til the count of ten to get the hell out of here or else I will shoot you both where you stand.

**PAGE 19:**

**PANEL 1:** The HOBOS look at each other with a look of “let’s get the hell out of here”.

JIMMY (V.O.)

**ONE…TWO… THREE…**

**PANEL 2:** The HOBOS have turned and begun running.

HOBO 1

I bet you ain’t so tough without that gun.

JIMMY (V. O.)

**FOUR..FIVE…SIX**

**PANEL 3:** Jimmy stands outside of the chamber, he holds the gun at his side. He is looking around and taking all of it in.

JIMMY

What a mess. I need to find out what happened. Damn communications better still work.

**PANEL 4:** Jimmy has moved to where the sonar screen and monitors are. The sonar screen isn’t lit up, but the three stains are visible to the reader. Jimmy is messing with some communications equipment.

JIMMY

Damn it, nothing is working. What the hell hit us?

**PANEL 5:** Jimmy heads towards the hole that the HOBOs made in the wall.

JIMMY

Let’s take a look at what the world has become.

**PAGE 20: SPLASH PAGE**

Jimmy stands beside the hole he just crawled out of. The land is just sand and rocks for as far we can see.

JIMMY

WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED!?!?