

TO LOVE AND DIE ON HEIR

Written by

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Page 1.

Panel 1. KYLIE (a young girl, around twelve, dressed all in white) stands at attention in the middle of a dojo. The walls are decorated with deadly weapons: guns, swords, etc. Across from her stands TANJO (a large warrior with tattoos all over his body, and a ridiculously large sword strapped to his back). He towers over her.

CAPTION (KYLIE)

There are, at any given time, six hundred and six assassins listed in the Great Book. For as long as I can remember, I was determined to be one of them.

Panel 2. Tanjo gestures for Kylie to come forward.

CAPTION (KYLIE)

So I began my training.

Panel 3. Kylie punches Tanjo.

CAPTION (KYLIE)

I was good.

Panel 4. Tanjo back hands Kylie.

CAPTION (KYLIE)

But I needed to be better.

Panel 5. Kylie falls to the floor with a cut on her mouth.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 6. Kylie wipes the blood from her mouth. She is furious.

NO DIALOGUE (CONT'D)

Panel 7. Kylie jumps at Tanjo. Tanjo looks a little frightened of this small ball of fury headed his way.

CAPTION (KYLIE)

So, I got better.

Page 2.

Panel 1. Kylie (Age 12) runs and dodges as she's being chased by three probes shooting lasers at her. Tanjo stands silently behind Kylie holding a controller observing her.

CAPTION (KYLIE)
Apiddo. Speed.

Panel 2. Kylie (Age 17) hangs upside down from the ceiling behind a well dressed man in his 30's. The man does not notice her put poison into his cup. Outside the window, Tanjo watches.

CAPTION (KYLIE)
Ankvila. Silence.

Panel 3. Kylie (Age 21) is surrounded by 5 masked men. Tanjo watches from a balcony.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 4. Kylie (Age 21) is roughed up but all the masked men that surrounded her are dead. Tanjo stands behind her smiling.

CAPTION (KYLIE)
Isfunda. Strength.

Page 3.

Panel 1. TRANDOR III (a young man in his mid twenties, dressed in fancy silk clothes) opens a futuristic steel door to his apartment. With the exception of the steel door, the room looks old fashioned- several book shelves, a desk in the corner, a table by the door, a big leather armchair in the center of the room, and a fireplace. Above the fireplace is a painting of a dragon chasing a wolf. The apartment is nice. You wouldn't necessarily look at it and say this apartment belongs to two princes of Fayrii, but it's obvious it's not a pauper's apartment either.

CAPTION (KYLIE)
There's an unspoken rule in the world of assassins.

Panel 2. Trandor walks into his living room to see PALAR (20's, similar clothes to Trandor) on the floor with his throat slit.

CAPTION (KYLIE)
Never fall in love with a Royal...

TRANDOR III
Palar?

Panel 3. Kylie (now in her mid twenties, attractive, slim, a little taller than Trandor and dressed all in black) walks out of the shadows holding a bloody knife.

CAPTION (KYLIE)
... Because you never know when
you'll be hired to kill them.

KYLIE
Did you know him?

Panel 4. Trandor looks down at Palar's body.

TRANDOR III
He was my cousin.

KYLIE
Were you close?

Panel 5. Trandor looks back up at Kylie who has moved a little closer to Trandor but Palar's body still lays between them.

TRANDOR III
Not particularly, no. Who hired...

KYLIE
I can't say. There are rules.

TRANDOR III
Was it my father? My Uncle?

KYLIE
I can't say.

TRANDOR III
Right. Rules.

Page 4.

Panel 1. Kylie moves to the exit of the apartment.

TRANDOR III (CONT'D)
Am I in any danger?

Panel 2. Kylie turns back to face Trandor.

KYLIE
No. The commission was just for
your cousin.

TRANDOR III

Well, that's good news. Not for my
cousin, but still... you're quite
pretty.

Panel 3. Kylie is confused.

KYLIE

Thank you?

TRANDOR III

This is a little awkward, but would
you like to have dinner with me?

Panel 4. Kylie moves closer to Trandor and holds the knife
under his nose.

KYLIE

Are you asking me on a date?

TRANDOR III

Yes?

KYLIE

I just killed your cousin.

TRANDOR III

Yes. That's why it's a little
awkward. I know this great place.
They serve a delicious roasted
runnertail.

CAPTION (KYLIE)

Never fall in love with a Royal.

Panel 5. Kylie lowers the knife and looks at Trandor. She's
curious.

KYLIE

I could eat.

Page 5.

Panel 1. Kylie and Trandor have dinner at a lavish
restaurant. There is a half eaten meal in front of them.
Kylie laughs at something Trandor has said; it's not
something she's used to doing.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 2. Kylie and Trandor stand next to each other at his
cousin's funeral. Kylie awkwardly tries to comfort him.

NO DIALOGUE (CONT'D)

Panel 3. Kylie and Trandor have sex in Trandor's bedroom.

NO DIALOGUE (CONT'D)

Panel 4. Kylie and Trandor lay in bed together post coitus. Trandor sleeps while Kylie watches him lovingly.

CAPTION (KYLIE)

Never. Fall. In. Love. With. A.
Royal.

Panel 5. Close up of Kylie with an "I'm screwed" look on her face.

KYLIE

Oh, shit.

Page 6.

Panel 1. Rainy night. Kylie walks to her apartment. She's angry with herself.

CAPTION (KYLIE)

Shit.

Panel 2. Kylie arrives at her apartment building.

CAPTION (KYLIE)

What where you thinking?

Panel 3. Kylie enters an elevator.

CAPTION (KYLIE)

He's a... and you're a...

Panel 4. Kylie exits the elevator into the hallway.

CAPTION (KYLIE)

Shit.

Panel 5. Kylie stands outside her apartment door.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 6. She bangs her head against the door.

CAPTION (KYLIE)

Shit.

Panel 7. Kylie opens the door to her apartment.

NO DIALOGUE

PAGE 7.

Panel 1. Kylie stands in the center of her apartment. It's very sparse. Not much furniture. Some boxes unpacked. A picture of her and Tanjo on the wall. It looks barely lived in.

SFX

Creak.

Panel 2. Kylie turns around, gun drawn, to see a STRANGER (man in a dark hood) standing behind her.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 3. Kylie keeps the gun pointed at the intruder.

STRANGER

I'm going to take my hood off.
Slowly. I'd appreciate it if you
didn't shoot me.

Panel 4. The Stranger removes his hood revealing a man in his sixties- fat, obviously wealthy. He wears a ring with a symbol of a dragon chasing a wolf, similar to the painting above Trandor's fireplace.

STRANGER (CONT'D)

You know who I am?

Panel 5. Kylie recognizes the Stranger.

KYLIE

I do.

Panel 6. Kylie lowers the gun.

STRANGER

Then you know who I represent?

KYLIE

I do.

STRANGER

Good. Introductions are unnecessary
then.

KYLIE

What do you want?

STRANGER

Straight to business. I like that.
The great man I represent has a
commission for you.

KYLIE

Who?

Page 8.

Panel 1. The stranger pulls out a holographic device and presses a button on the side. A holographic picture of Trandor III appears from the device. Information about him is written next to his picture. Kylie is startled at seeing Trandor.

CAPTION (KYLIE)

No.

Panel 2. Kylie takes the holographic device from the Stranger. The Stranger looks at Kylie curious at her reaction.

STRANGER

You know him?

Panel 3. Kylie hands the holographic device back to the Stranger.

KYLIE

I've seen him around. I'm afraid I can't accept the commission. I'm already booked.

Panel 4. The Stranger takes the holographic device back.

STRANGER

What a pity. We were really hoping you'd take the commission. But if you're busy, you're busy. What can you do? I suppose we'll have to find someone else.

Panel 5. The Stranger considers his options.

STRANGER (CONT'D)

I wonder if Tara Limb-Remover is available. Or Joaquin the Spider! Or... Oooo! Peter the Liver Eater.

Panel 6. Kylie is concerned but hides it.

KYLIE

All fine choices.

Page 9.

Panel 1. Trandor is strapped to a table in a dungeon. He screams in pain as TARA LIMB-REMOVER (a petite woman in a princess outfit) cuts his limbs off one by one.

TRANDOR III
Ahhhhhhhhhhh!!! Why?!?!

Panel 2. Trandor lays in bed. JOAQUIN THE SPIDER (a thin man dressed all in black) sews a sweater in a chair next to his bed.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 3. Trandor wakes up feeling sick. He grabs his stomach.

TRANDOR III
What the...?

Panel 4. Spiders burst out of Trandor's chest.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 5. Trandor lays on a fancy kitchen table awake, but unable to move, as PETER THE LIVER EATER (average looking man in his 40's wearing a chef's apron) smiles as he eats Trandor with a knife and fork.

TRANDOR III
Kylie?!? Why?!? Arrrrghhgh!

Panel 6. Kylie grabs the holographic device from the Stranger's hand.

KYLIE
On second thought, I think I can squeeze him in.

Panel 7. The Stranger smiles and lets go of the holographic device.

STRANGER
Wonderful.

Panel 8. Kylie walks past The Stranger to the door.

STRANGER (CONT'D)
Of course, I don't have to remind you of the consequences of failure. I hear Peter the Liver Eater has developed quite the taste for failed assassins.

Panel 1. Trandor sits in the center of his living room in front of the fireplace reading a large leather-bound book.

SFX
Knock. Knock. Knock.

Panel 2. Trandor turns to the door suspiciously. He wasn't expecting anyone.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 3. Trandor takes a gun out from a secret panel in his chair.

TRANDOR III
One minute.

Panel 4. Trandor presses a button unlocking the door.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 4. Trandor points the gun at the door.

TRANDOR III
Come in.

Page 11.

Panel 1. The door opens revealing Kylie.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 2. Trandor, relieved, lowers the gun.

TRANDOR III
Kylie.

Panel 3. Trandor puts the gun down on the table.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 4. Trandor hugs Kylie. Kylie doesn't hug him back.

TRANDOR III
I wasn't sure if I'd ever see you again. You just... left. Come in. Please.

Panel 5. Kylie enters. The door closes behind her.

NO DIALOGUE

Page 12.

Panel 1. Trandor smiles at Kylie. He's overjoyed to see her.

TRANDOR III
For a minute there, I thought you
were someone sent to kill me.

Panel 2. Trandor laughs.

TRANDOR III (CONT'D)
But at least you're not here on
bus...

Panel 3. Kylie points a gun at Trandor's face.

TRANDOR III (CONT'D)
...iness.

Panel 4. Trandor raises his hands. Kylie continues pointing
the gun at his face.

KYLIE
Pick up the gun.

TRANDOR III
Someone commissioned you?

KYLIE
Pick up the gun.

Panel 5. Trandor backs into the room. Kylie follows him,
never taking the gun off him.

TRANDOR III
You accepted the commission?

KYLIE
I did.

TRANDOR III
How could you? I thought we had
something. I... I love you.

Panel 6. Kylie lowers the gun slightly for the first time.
It's still pointed at Trandor but now at his chest instead of
his face. She looks surprised. No one's ever said those words
to her before.

NO DIALOGUE

Page 13.

Panel 1. Kylie lowers the gun a little more.

KYLIE
You love me?

TRANDOR III
I do. Well I did.

Panel 2. Trandor points at the gun.

TRANDOR III (CONT'D)
Before, well... you know. The gun.
Shit. Maybe I still do. I don't
know. This is all very confusing.

Panel 3. Kylie puts her gun down on the desk.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 4. Kylie looks at the gun on the desk not wanting to
look at Trandor when she says what she feels.

KYLIE
I... I love you too.

Panel 5. Trandor is relieved.

TRANDOR III
You do?

Panel 6. His relief turns to a little anger.

TRANDOR III (CONT'D)
Then why in the seven hells would
you take the commission?!?

Panel 7. Now Kylie is a little angry.

KYLIE
Because someone was going to. If it
wasn't me? It would've been someone
worse. Trust me. At least I won't
make spiders burst out of your
chest.

TRANDOR III
I'm sorry what?!?

KYLIE
I'll make it quick and relatively
painless.

Page. 14

Panel 1. Trandor's anger turns to confusion.

TRANDOR III

Wait. You still plan on killing me?
But I love you, and you love me.
You said so.

Panel 2. Kylie nods.

KYLIE

I do. That's why I'm going to make
it quick. You can try to defend
yourself if it'll make you feel
better.

TRANDOR III

It won't. And no. I'm not going to
fight you.

Panel 3. Kylie advances on Trandor. Trandor backs away.

KYLIE

That'll make things easier.

Panel 4. Trandor continues backing away as Kylie advances.

TRANDOR III

You don't have to do this. We could
run. Hide.

Panel 5. Kylie stops. She's actually considering it.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 6. Kylie shakes her head.

KYLIE

No. The minute I break the
commission they'll send everyone
after me. After us. If we run, they
will follow. Wherever we go. No
matter how long it takes. They'll
win and we'll be dead. That's how
it works.

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Panel 1. Trandor looks disappointed and defeated as Kylie
moves closer to Trandor. Kylie is sad but determined.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 2. Kylie takes out a knife.

KYLIE

The knife is coated with a rare
gleefan venom. It'll be quick. And
relatively painless. Like going to
sleep.

Panel 3. Kylie raises the knife ready to plunge it into
Trandor's chest.

NO DIALOGUE

Page 16.

Panel 1. Trandor closes his eyes. Kylie plunges the knife
down.

Panel 2. Trandor grabs Kylie's hand. The knife inches from
his skin. Kylie is surprised.

KYLIE

What are you doing? I thought you
weren't going to fight me?

Panel 3. Trandor opens his eyes.

TRANDOR III

I don't want to die.

Panel 4. Kylie takes her other hand to try to force the knife
down into Trandor's chest.

KYLIE

That's not an option.

Panel 5. Trandor twists Kylie's arm forcing her to drop the
knife.

TRANDOR III

We'll see.

Panel 6. The knife falls to the ground.

SFX

Clink.

Panel 7. Kylie lunges for the knife.

NO DIALOGUE

Page 17.

Panel 1. Trandor tries to kick the knife away but winds up
kicking Kylie in the nose.

NO DIALOGUE (CONT'D)

Panel 2. The kick knocks Kylie back into the desk.

NO DIALOGUE (CONT'D)

Panel 3. Trandor looks sorry. Kylie touches the back of her head. She's bleeding and furious.

TRANDOR III

Sorry.

Panel 4. Kylie runs at Trandor and punches him.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 5. Trandor falls into one of the bookcases bleeding.

TRANDOR III

I love you.

KYLIE

Stop. Saying. That.

Panel 6. Kylie punches Trandor again. Trandor blocks the punch. Barely.

TRANDOR III

I love you!

Panel 7. Kylie punches Trandor again. This one he isn't able to block.

TRANDOR III (CONT'D)

I love you.

Panel 8. Kylie punches Trandor again.

TRANDOR III (CONT'D)

I... love...

Panel 9. And again.

NO DIALOGUE

Page 18.

Panel 1. Kylie holds Trandor by the collar ready to land one final deadly blow. Trandor's face is a bloody mess but still he smiles.

TRANDOR III

I... love... you.

KYLIE

Damn it!

Panel 2. Kylie pulls Trandor up and into a violent kiss.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 3. Trandor looks at Kylie surprised.

TRANDOR III

I...

KYLIE

Stop talking.

Panel 4. Kylie slams Trandor into a bookcase still kissing him. Books fall to the floor around them.

TRANDOR III

Ouch.

Panel 5. Kylie takes off her shirt.

Panel 6. Kylie pushes Trandor to the floor.

Page 19.

Panel 1. Kylie and Trandor sit side by side beaten, bloody, physically, and emotionally exhausted and naked. They both stare straight ahead.

TRANDOR III (CONT'D)

So?

KYLIE

So.

Panel 2. Trandor turns to Kylie.

TRANDOR III

Who commissioned you to kill me?

Panel 3. Kylie looks at him and says nothing.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 4. Trandor nods in understanding.

TRANDOR III

Right. Rules.

Panel 5. Kylie looks away from Trandor. She's already broken so many rules. What's one more?

KYLIE
Your father. It was your father.

TRANDOR III
Well that's disappointing. Not
exactly surprising but still...
disappointing.

Panel 6. Kylie rests her head on Trandor's shoulder.

KYLIE
What are we going to do now?

TRANDOR III
You mean before an army of
assassins hunts us down and kills
us?

KYLIE
Before that.

Panel 7. Trandor turns to Kylie.

TRANDOR III
Want to help me kill my father?

Page 20.

Panel 1. Kylie turns back to Trandor.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 2. Kylie shrugs.

KYLIE
Why not?

Panel 3. Kylie gets up, and offers Trandor a hand to help him
up.

CAPTION (KYLIE)
Never fall in love with a Royal...

Panel 4. Trandor takes Kylie's hand.

NO DIALOGUE

Panel 5. Kylie and Trandor stand still holding each other's
hands and looking into each others eyes.

NO DIALOGUE (CONT'D)

Panel 6. Trandor kisses Kylie.

CAPTION (KYLIE)
... but if you do, make sure they
fucking win.

-The end...?