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EON Helias

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Issue 01

"Beginnings"

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PAGE 1

PANEL 1

POLLEON is walking through the jungles of Hyprim, looking around cautiously as he is obviously hunting for something in the dense jungle.

CAPTION

(top left)

Hyprim, dense jungles.

POLLEON

(internal)

That's eight traps total, even the fastest of beasts won't be able to escape them.

PANEL 2

Close up of POLLEON's feet as he is silently walking through the jungle.

PANEL 3

POLLEON is frozen as the sound of a trap being triggered echoes through the jungle.

SFX

(leaves rustling)

POLLEON

Looks like one of the traps has already snagged something.

PANEL 4

POLLEON is holding out a small sword, a small grin on his face.

POLLEON

I better put it down before it thinks of escaping.

PANEL 5

POLLEON is brushing past large growth of plantlife in the jungle.

PANEL 6

POLLEON has a surprised expression on his face as he is looking at what he has caught in the trap.

POLLEON
What in the-?



PAGE 2

PANEL 1

POLLEON is sighing and approaching the net trap that has a male and female strung up together, the two looking guilty.

POLLEON
(sighs)
Samaesh? What the hell are you doing up there?

SAMAESH
Brother, was this your doing? Get us down from here!

PANEL 2

POLLEON is using his small sword to cut a rope, SAMEASH and the female with him yelling out as the sound of the trap dropping them is heard from off panel.

POLLEON
Yes, yes, fine. Truly, I should be the one furious, do you know how long it took to perfect that trap?

SAMAESH
(him and woman off panel)
Ahhh!

POLLEON
Now do you mind telling me why you and this woman got caught in my trap?

PANEL 3

SAMEASH is helping the woman to her feet as he is looking at POLLEON with a smug expression as he clearly doesn't feel any guilt over being caught.

SAMAESH
Ah, well, this beautiful woman and I were in need of somewhere without prying eyes.

POLLEON

And I'm sure that worked well for you,
didn't it?

PANEL 4

WOMAN, clearly embarrassed, is rushing away, blushing as she leaves SAMAESH and POLLEON looking after her with raised eyebrows.

WOMAN

(embarrassed)

I'm sorry! I need to get going now!

SAMAESH

(surprised)

Ah, wait, what about our courting!

PANEL 5

POLLEON is poking his brother's chest as he lectures him. SAMAESH doesn't seem at all concerned with his anger.

POLLEON

Just what were you thinking? You know better than I what sort of creatures are out here. You and that innocent woman could have been killed.

SAMAESH

Oh, relax, will you? You know that couldn't have happened.

POLLEON

Regardless, your focus should have been elsewhere considering the current state of things.

PANEL 6

SAMAESH is shrugging his shoulders, clearly unconcerned.

SAMAESH

This was my last day back, can you fault me for wanting to enjoy myself?

POLLEON

I understand that, but sleeping around doesn't sit well with me. Do you not feel dirty?

SAMAESH

Of course not. People like me can't be expected to settle down, though I would like to. Nothing would please me more than taking after you and leading a normal undisturbed life, but that can't happen so I must seek pleasure where I can.



PAGE 3

PANEL 1

AELLR (POLLEON's older son) is lunging toward someone unseen, his expression serious.

AELLR
I've got you this time!

PANEL 2

SAMAESH is allowing himself to be tackled by AELLR, dramatically falling backwards as they are both laughing in amusement.

SAMAESH
A surprise attack? You little fiend!

AELLR
(laughing)

PANEL 3

AELLR and SAMAESH are on the ground wrestling, SAMAESH obviously holding back. POLLEON and his wife are each holding a baby girl.

WIFE
Alright, you two, not in the house. Sit down for dinner.

AELLR
I've almost got him, ma!

SAMAESH
Oh no, you don't you little squirt!

PANEL 4

POLLEON and WIFE are walking to the dining table as SAMAESH is entering behind them, carrying the laughing AELLR over his shoulder.

AELLR
(laughing)

SAMAESH
Dinner smells amazing.

PANEL 5

Landscape panel. Everyone is sitting at the dining table, SAMAESH and POLLEON talking as AELLR is eating and WIFE is feeding the two baby girls.

WIFE
So, Sam, what is happening on the front
lines?



PAGE 4

PANEL 1

SAMAESH is sighing, pausing with a fork of food about to reach his open mouth.

(sighing) SAMAESH

PANEL 2

SAMAESH is now longer eating, pausing to talk about the frontlines.

SAMAESH
There have been relentless attacks that Hyprim have directed on the Mawu stronghold in Firona.

POLLEON
So those Mawu warriors have been giving you a fight then?

PANEL 3

SAMAESH is nodding his head, speaking around a mouthful of food.

SAMAESH
They're a crafty bunch. They are as quick to retreat as they are to attack, so we've had to disperse own set of spies just to know their next moves.

PANEL 4

POLLEON is looking at AELLR with a small smile of amusement as he speaks to SAMAESH.

POLLEON
(snorting)
Aellr here tells me that he can't wait to fight like you. Show those Mawu warriors the true power of the Hyprim.

PANEL 5

SAMAESH is smiling at AELLR who is frowning with a serious expression on his face, holding his fist up as though to demonstrate his strength.

SAMAESH

Is that so?

AELLR

I'll be the best fighter in the Hyprim army!

PANEL 6

SAMAESH is rustling the top of AELLR's head as he is clearly amused, AELLR frowning at his uncle's taunts.

SAMAESH

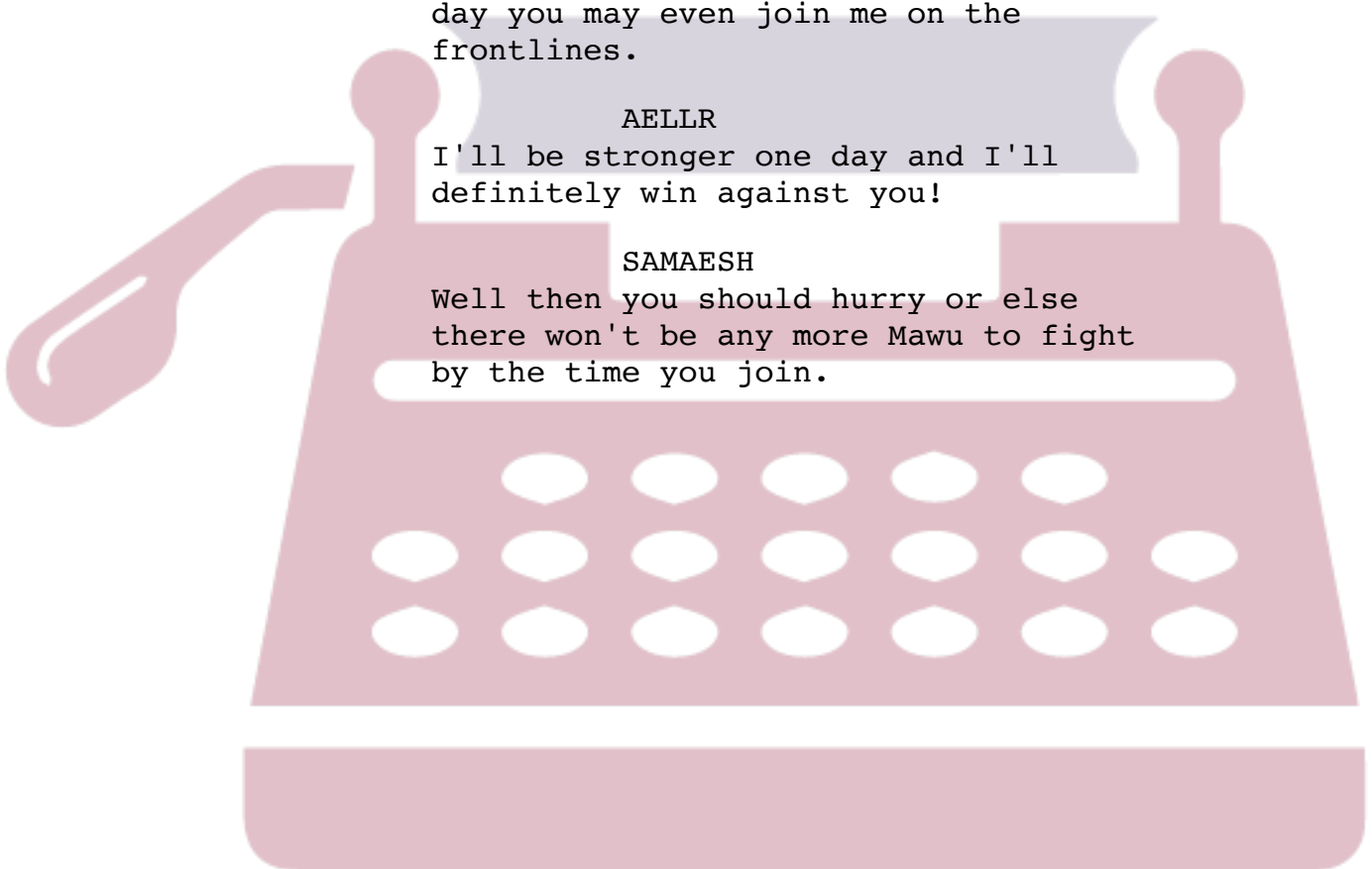
Well, keep up your training and some day you may even join me on the frontlines.

AELLR

I'll be stronger one day and I'll definitely win against you!

SAMAESH

Well then you should hurry or else there won't be any more Mawu to fight by the time you join.



PAGE 5

PANEL 1

Close up of a photograph of POLLEON and his family, smiling at the photographer.

VOICE

(unseen)

Prepare for arrival, men!

PANEL 2

SAMAESH is looking up in the ship he is sitting in, holding the photograph he had been holding and looking down at.

VOICE

(off panel)

Base coming in, stand ready, men!

SAMAESH

(sigh)

What I wouldn't give for one more night of a family dinner.

PANEL 3

SAMAESH is sighing as he walks toward the open doorway of the ship, bright light coming in from the doorway to indicate they have arrived.

PANEL 4

SAMAESH is greeted to two rows of soldiers that are standing at attention. OFFICER NEOGENE (NEGAN) is waiting at the end of the rows.

CAPTION

(top left)

Hyprim Military Base.

SOLDIERS

Sir!

NEOGENE

Samaesh, glad to hear of your safe return.

SAMAESH

At ease, men.

(to NEOGENE)

Neogene, anything to report?

PANEL 5

NEOGENE is smiling and laughing nervously, clearly trying to lighten the mood as he slaps SAMAESH's shoulder in a friendly manner.

NEOGENE

At least give me the chance to check on your wellbeing, will you? How was your visit?

SAMAESH

It was much needed.

NEOGENE

(sighs)

Well, I suppose that's as good a response as I'm getting.

PANEL 6

NEOGENE and SAMAESH are walking as NEOGENE reports information to him.

NEOGENE

We've been eager for your return. There's been a breakthrough recently that you'll surely be able to capitalize on for secure victories. The War Council is waiting for you inside.

SAMAESH

Very well, I'll see them immediately then.