

Story and script: Diorgo Jonkers
diorgo@gmail.com
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PAGE ONE (six panels)

Panel 1: South Africa. Late morning. Enver sits on a sofa in front of the television in the living room. He is in his mid thirties. A can of beer rests on a small table next to the sofa. The beer brand is "Bad Pub". Enver talks into his cellphone. He wears a t-shirt and casual pants. There are three plants, one of which is large, spread around the room.

ENVER:
I won't be able to pick up Gareth today.

TITLE:
Rain Check

Panel 2: Peggy is in the living room, in a different house. She looks out the window, and holds her cellphone to her ear. She is in her mid thirties. She is casually dressed. There are five plants of various sizes spaced around the room. (Peggy and Enver are divorced, and neither remarried.)

PEGGY:
You haven't seen your son in two months.

ENVER (on phone):
I'll be there next weekend.

Panel 3: Enver on his sofa. He looks a little cross.

PEGGY (on phone):
Typical, Enver. Cancelling so you can party this weekend?

ENVER:
Why do you always expect the worst from me, Peggy?

Panel 4: Peggy stands by the window and holds her phone.

PEGGY:
Experience.

(See panels 5 and 6 on the next page.)

Panel 5: Close-up of her head and shoulders.

PEGGY:

Last week Gareth asked me if you love irresponsibility more than you love him.

ENVER (on phone):

What!? Of course not. I can't come today because it's going to rain.

Panel 6: Peggy looks concerned. She looks up at the sky, through the window.

PAGE TWO (five panels)

Panel 1: Enver sits on the edge of the sofa.

PEGGY (on phone):
OK. I'll tell him. Bye.

ENVER:
Peggy wait...

Panel 2: Close-up of his hand taking the can of beer.

Panel 3: He throws the can against the wall. It bounces off the wall.

SFX:
Thud!

ENVER:
Fuck!

Panel 4: Close-up of his head and shoulders. He rubs the side of his face.

CAP/ENVER:
If I take the risk Gareth will see that I love him.

Panel 5: Enver drives his car on a remote road. He wears a jacket. The car looks similar to a VW Golf. The landscape is devoid of vegetation. There are no trees, plants or grass. In the distance are storm clouds. This is the largest panel on the page.

PAGE THREE (six panels)

Panel 1: He drives past a long row of large greenhouses. Behind their murky windows are silhouettes of plants and trees.

Panel 2: In the car. Enver looks up at the clouds. He looks worried.

CAP/ENVER:

Storm's getting close, but I'm almost there.

Panel 3: Enver in the car. He grips the steering wheel. It starts to rain. A few drops hit the windows.

SFX:

Plip plop plip plop

ENVER:

Fuck.

Panel 4: View from high above. Rain falls towards the car. There are tadpole-like creatures in the rain. Some of them face us. Their mouths have razor sharp teeth. The creatures' size range from 1 to 3 cm.

Panel 5: The car parks in a parking spot on the side of the road, in a neighbourhood. Enver's blurry image is visible in the driver's seat. There are a few other parked cars, all of them empty. There is no vegetation in the neighbourhood. The rain and creatures splash against the ground and cars.

Panel 6: Enver climbs out of the car. He holds his jacket over his head. The rain and creatures continue to fall.

PAGE FOUR (six panels)

Panel 1: Enver runs through the rain. There are tiny holes in his jacket. His hands are bleeding. He is afraid. There are creatures on his jacket, biting into it.

Panel 2: He falls as he steps through the front gate into a yard. His jacket is in shreds. His clothes have holes. His arms bleed from tiny wounds. Pieces of his hair are gone. Blood runs down his face. He is covered in the tiny creatures.

Panel 3: He crawls to the closed front door of the house in the yard. He leaves behind a trail of blood. He looks worse than in the previous panel.

Panel 4: He lies near the closed door. Writhing in pain as the creatures eat him alive.

ENVER (weak):
Peg... Peg... P...

Panel 5: In the living room of the house. The same living room in which Peggy was earlier. Peggy and Gareth sit on a sofa. They are wrapped in blankets and watch television. Gareth is thirteen years old.

GARETH:
I'm sorry I said dad was irresponsible last week.

PEGGY:
Maybe we've both been too hard on him. We can visit him tomorrow, if the rain stops...

PEGGY:
We don't want to be nibbled by the rain bugs.

Panel 6: Focus on the window. Rain and creatures splash against it.

PEGGY (OP):
It's going to rain for at least a few more hours.

SFX:
Plip plop plip plop

CAP:
The end.