

Jane Quiet #1
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Reminders:

Wordless, big monster, psychic investigator.

I thought of the monster like a cross between the great Artemis (http://www.sailturkey.com/panoramas/ephesus/discover_ephesus/demo/2001.html) but with multiple arms, lots of flies, and a Rawhead Rex kind of mouth (Bissette's version, <http://www.clivebarker.info/newothers.html>).

Page 1: Single panel

Title "Jane Quiet" in some retro looking font; scene is a used bookstore, two Goths looking suitably androgynous as they peer at a dusty tome which the bookseller is removing from a glass case/counter (we are behind the Goths). The one on the left has tall boots with lots of straps. A cat on the counter hisses at the book to show its inherent "evil." Maybe sign on the wall, "Management not responsible for demonic possessions."

Page 2

Panel 1: Goths leaving the store, book under the arm of the one with the boots. Coming out door with "Blackwood Books" on it.

Panel 2: Goth with boots reading book – over his/her shoulder we can see cryptic diagrams like those in the back of Kieckhefer's *Forbidden Rites* (I can scan and copy or send you a photocopy) while other goth brings gathered candles and a chalice.

Panel 3: Goth with boots replicates (haphazardly) the image from the page, other stands outside the circle, holding the book for reference.

Page 3

Panel 1: Image of goth with book staring at us (and the goth with boots)

Panel 2: Image of goth with book wincing away, covered with a spray of blood

Panel 3: The boots with stumps in the incomplete diagram, blood and bits everywhere, the other goth collapsed on the floor, a strange shadow across the scene.

Page 4:

Panel 1 (largest)

Legend: "Episode One: Ancient Blood"

A hand reaches to press the third button on a panel of door bells for a posh looking entry way.

The bells read, in order:

A. Blackwood

C. Gilman

J. Quiet

E. Wharton

Panel 2: the bell presumably rung and answered, the questioner is greeted at the door at the end of the lobby (same level, although stairs go up to the left) by a young aesthetic looking man of about 25, smartly dressed, handsome in a feral kind of way; this is Jane's private secretary, Dorayl. At the far end of the image, the door to the doctor's study is open.

Page 5:

Panel 1: (largest panel) View of Quiet at her desk from the questioner's POV. She's fortyish, slim, dressed in a jacket, silk shirt, but with jeans and sensible shoes (oh, maybe you can't see all that yet because she's at her desk). She's got a number of books laid out across the desk and is writing in a lined notebook, but looking up to see arrival.

Panel 2: long shot from side of questioner in tears, gesturing wildly, Jane listening; questioner is goth's mother

Panel 3: Quiet and Dorayl's eyes meet over questioner's shoulder

Page 6:

Panel 1: (small) Saint Margaret's Hospital entrance

Panel 2: (small) "Intensive care" on glass as Quiet enters room, brown leather book bag over her shoulder

Panel 3: Goth girl, we see now, looking catatonic, but no visible signs of distress; Quiet writes in notebook

Panel 4: close-up of goth face, a little of chest showing, vague redness

Page 7:

Panel 1: Quiet pulls at top of gown to reveal small binding sigil on chest

Panel 2: Quiet turns over hand in her hand to reveal another sigil

Panel 3: Puts bag down on chair by the bed

Panel 4: removes from bag box of corn meal, vial of red sand

Page 8:

Panel 1: Quiet with corn meal bag in one hand, drawing circle around her where she stands

Panel 2: Quiet stands in pose of summoning, hands up, eyes closed

Panel 3: Quiet overlays sigil on palm with red sand, forming another sigil

Panel 4: Quiet does the same for the sigil on the chest

Page 9: single panel

The demon bursts forth from the belly of the goth, obliterating her flesh in ragged pieces, covering the area around the bed and up to (but not in) the circle where Quiet stands, leaning back with arms not so much protecting her as in a kind of fighting stance. The demon should look angry and menacing but also glad to be freed of the human flesh.

Page 10:

Panel 1: demon menaces Quiet – close to her face, see lots of teeth

Panel 2: pan down to see the blood stopping at the edges of the protective circle

Panel 3: demon heads toward the door, nurses arriving cowering back, perhaps one scraped with one of the clawed hands

Panel 4: view back to Quiet from the doorway (nurse perspective?) with the carcass of the girl, visible broken ribs and splattered viscera where the demon exited.

Page 11:

Panel 1: Quiet steps out of the circle

Panel 2: leaving a foot print in the blood

Panel 3: view of back of her head as she and viewer look down the hall; a trail of blood

Panel 4 & 5: Quiet runs down the hall

Panel 6: Quiet stands at a window clearly many floors up (buildings across the way? Or looking downward) which has been smashed, liberally coated with blood—the demon is gone.

Page 12:

Panel 1: entryway of a cheap, worn apartment building, sign says the “The Ruthven Arms.”

Panel 2: Quiet walks down a hall toward the door where yellow police tape and an officer await, while she’s putting on a pair of leather gloves

Panel 3: Officer holds up a hand, clearly barring entry

Panel 4: from officer’s POV: Quiet holds up her hand, there is a sigil (the first one on the same row as the other ones on that scan that looks sort of like a U on its side with a couple of lines through it

Panel 5: the officer pulls the tape away from the doorway

Panel 6: Quiet goes through the door

Page 13: single panel

Quiet’s POV: Things have been sitting for a day or two so it should look really putrid as well as dried. We can see the remnants of the symbol drawn, but also tracked further by the police and emergency crew. In the middle are the tall boots with lots of buckles and the stumps. Chunks and blood all around. Off to the side is the book. While around it are splatters and pools of blood, the book itself looks untouched. Scrapes where the body of the survivor was picked up and put on the stretcher, maybe wheel marks from going through the blood too.

Page 14:

Panel 1: Close up of the book in its pool of blood

Panel 2: Quiet gingerly gets hold of the book

Panel 3: Blood drips off the edges as she picks it up

Panel 4: Quiet studies the pages, clearer now

Panel 5: Quiet puts the book on the edge of a table, maybe an end table by a shabby sofa

Panel 6: Quiet steps into the kitchen

Page 15:

Panel 1: Quiet opens a drawer of silverware

Panel 2: takes out a knife

Panel 3: having gone back to the book, holds hand over, palm up, cuts palm with knife

Panel 4: blood drops down onto the page

Panel 5: (bigger) blood seeps into the page (no idea how to show this! Maybe just traces left)

Page 16:

Panel 1: Quiet looking grimly satisfied

Panel 2: Reaching into pocket

Panel 3: out comes cell phone

Panel 4: phone in a room with African art on the walls, an African woman in a bright yellow headscarf and large print orange dress turned toward the ringing phone

Panel 5: black-haired man with an eye patch answers his Blackberry

Panel 6: a woman with long auburn hair in twin braids like Brigid down her back, an open clamshell cell phone in her hand, with “Quiet” listed as the caller.

Page 17

Panel 1: Quiet slips phone back into pocket, looking down at book

Panel 2: close up of the page (opposite to the one first drawn) to see the schema and writing below

Panel 3: cut to Quiet heading back into the kitchen

Panel 4: checks cupboards, grabs a bag of flour

Panel 5: grabs a couple more knives from the drawer

Panel 6: moves over to open the fridge

Page 18

Panel 1: close up of spare looking fridge, a couple of beer cans, something covered with foil

Panel 2: side view Quiet squatting in front of its pale light, looking into the depths

Panel 3: closer view of her, smiling now and reaching in

Panel 4: close up of hot sauce bottle in her hand

Panel 5: Quiet turns her head obviously hearing something

Page 19

Panel 1: (large) opens door to find her three friends talking with the officer outside the door, all turning to her as she opens the door

Panel 2: Quiet lifts her palm again

Panel 3: (wide) the three of them—Ubaka, Philbert T. Sinclair and Aisling Bairre—enter the room as Quiet holds the door

Page 20

Panel 1: Ubaka, wrinkling her nose at the mess on the floor

Panel 2: Sinclair leaning over the book with great curiosity

Panel 3: Aisling, eyes closed, arms outstretched, getting a feel for the energies

Panel 4: Quiet looking at a compass she’s pulled out of her other jacket pocket – maybe something like this (<http://www.indian-handicrafts-exporters.com/pcat-gifs/products-small/nauticals51-c.jpg>) although something simpler may be clearer (I just think this one looks cool, mine is plain and meant for clipping on a backpack).

Page 21

Panel 1: CU of compass, indicating North (well, duh)

Panel 2: Quiet's hand in the flour

Panel 3: she begins to draw the inner circle

Panel 4 : (longer/split panels?) the others take up their positions, Ubaka north, Aisling south, Sinclair west as Quiet finished the last circle.

Panel 5: Quiet draws the pentagram, point north, in the center of the circle

Page 22

Panel 1: Quiet standing in the east now, holds left hand, palm out, right hand raised with knife

Panel 2: the others follow suit

Panel 3: the four hands inside the circle as they cross their palms with the knives

Panel 4: four fists drip blood onto the inner circle

Panel 5: the blood crawls to the pentagram

Page 23

Panel 1: the pentagram glows

Panel 2: the four heads down, eyes closed, concentrating (still holding knives)

Panel 3: (smaller) a flame shoots up from the center of the pentagram

Panel 4: (smaller) smoke pours out too

Panel 5; (larger) from a lower angle, we see through the legs of the demon up to Sinclair whose eye is suddenly open

Page 24

Panel 1: full page—the creature in its full glory, doubly angry at being caught in their circle, pawing at the air, where it hits the protective “bubble” created by the circle, sparks fly

Page 25

Panel 1: Quiet looking grimly satisfied (I get the feeling she does this a lot)

Panel 2: Ubaka narrows her eyes as she throws down a handful of cornmeal, chanting

Panel 3: Sinclair transfixed, the shadow of the demon on him

Panel 4: Aisling shouting at him

Panel 5: Sinclair close up, sweat pouring down from his brow

Panel 6: CU his feet, one moving stepping forward about to break the edge of the circle

Page 26

Panel 1: the creature lunges toward Sinclair

Panel 2: grabs his foot

Panel 3: Ubaka and Aisling run to his side

Panel 4: They attempt to hold, pull him away

Panel 5: (from over Quiet's shoulder) she cuts an opening in the circle which appears as light in the air (i.e. you can only see the protective bubble when it's being damaged) as high as her arm can reach

Page 27

Panel 1: The creature, still holding Sinclair, looks over its shoulder at the new opening in the circle

Panel 2: It turns to grin at Quiet, drooling etc

Panel 3: CU Quiet herself looks unafraid

Panel 4: side view, the demon leaps toward the opening

Panel 5: side view, Quiet thrusts the hot sauce bottle through the cut

Panel 6: Look of horror on the demon's face

Page 28

Panel 1: side view, the demon being sucked into the bottle; half in the circle normal, the rest squeezed into the bottle

Panel 2: Draw back to see the other three as the last of the demon gets sucked into the bottle

Panel 3: CU Quiet's hands capping the bottle

Panel 4: Holding it up to the light, roiling demon inside (not sure what a giant demon in a tiny bottle would look like, as it hasn't shrunk, just been forced inside – maybe you can see eyes...? Or an eye...)

Panel 5: Bottle goes into Quiet's pocket.

Panel 6: Quiet looking satisfied

Panel 29:

Panel 1: Quiet takes off Sinclair's shoe

Panel 2: Bloody claw marks but not lethal

Panel 3: Sinclair looks sheepish as Quiet wraps up the wound

Panel 4: Ubaka tears towels into more strips of bandage --

Panel 5: While Aisling uses a broom and dustpan to sweep up the circles

Panel 6: the group leaves, supporting Sinclair out the door

Page 30

Panel 1: Dorayl opens the door to the apartment

Panel 2: Quiet drapes her jacket over Dorayl's offered arm

Panel 3: steps into her office

Panel 4: opens the middle right hand side drawer of her desk -- it is full of small bottles of various sizes and colors

Panel 5: gazes at the hot sauce bottle in her hand

Panel 6: places it in the middle of the drawer, seemingly haphazardly

Page 31

Large single panel: Quiet behind her desk, leaning back in the chair, a genuine smile on her face as Dorayl, back to the viewer, places a large silver tray on the desk with a nice steaming dinner, a bottle of red wine and glass, a single white rose in a bud vase and a rolled news paper with part of a banner headline visible "mysterious hospital death" partially visible and a view of Providence visible behind her in the large window. Bottom right hand corner, text block: [Next: The Adversary of Air]

View of Providence: <http://www.telecamsystems.com/providence/>