

The Hero Was Reincarnated Into Our World One-Shot

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Genres: Isekai Reconstruction, Psych/Philosophical, Action, Comedy.

Page Count: 20

Logline:

The world's strongest Hero reincarnates into Earth and has to adjust to his new life there. But it seems he wasn't the only one.

Characters:

Hero: Once the Hero of his world, now a regular human boy with no life direction.

Xaxia: Once a tyrannical Demon King, but now a Chuunibyou.

Page 1:	
Panel 1:	A mortally injured Hero on one knee. Knelt on a rock floating through a cosmic expanse.
Panel 2:	An injured Demon King shouting out.
Xaxia:	Come Hero! Let's finish this on the day of my ascension to Godhood!
Panel 3:	Hero rushing forward, his blade at the ready.
Hero:	Xaxia!
Panel 4:	Xaxia readying themselves for the final exchange.
Xiaxia:	Hero!
Panel 5:	Pulled Back Shot: Two Figures barely able to be made out, as a blast of energy consumes everything. The page fading to black.

Page 2:	
Panel 1:	Blackness.
Hero:	Mh? What's happening? Did I finally win?
Panel 2:	POV Eye opening shot. Figures vaguely visible.
Dr.	It's a healthy boy, congratulations.
Hero:	What are they talking about?
Panel 3:	Overhead Shot: Newborn baby Hero, with a blank expression, in his mother's arms.
Hero:	...Eh? Eh? Ehhhhh?!
Narrator:	And just like that I was reborn here on Earth.

Page 3:

Panel 1:	A toddler Hero staring on with awe at a Television. (montage here of growing up). - Something like toddler time.
Narrator:	Earth. It was something like out of a fantasy story... Actually, beyond any story I had ever heard. So many strange and fantastic things. I could hardly wrap my head around any of them. Luckily I had a lot of time to do so.
Panel 2:	Hero as a kid standing off from other kids his age. With a distant standoffish expression.
Narrator:	But nevertheless, no matter how new and strange everything was — it never could really distract from the truth. That I was a long ways from home. In a place completely different. With what happened to my world, to my friends, completely unknown to me.
Panel 3:	Hero walking home from middle-school with a couple friends, laughing along to something, but clearly something in the back of their mind is still amiss.
Narrator:	I would lay down my life to keep my world safe. And if that's what happened to me, so be it. If this is some type of afterlife reward for protecting my world — I can accept that. It's the not knowing that's hard to accept.
Panel 4:	A teenage Hero reading a book, with soft eyes and a bittersweet aura to him.
Narrator:	As the years march on I am left with those memories and feelings of my past life feeling further-and-further away. And this life feeling ever so much more real. Because it is real. Because I really am here, in another world. One without magic. And with this strange and wonderful thing called science.
Panel 5:	Hero sitting on a grassy slope staring out at a river of sparkling water. Deep in contemplation, with a nostalgic acceptance to him.
Narrator:	A world I have been in for years. One that I have acknowledged as the next stage of my life. I'm still left with uncertainty. Everything I ever was doesn't even exist in this world. Yet it has so much more. In a way, a peaceful world like this is what I was always fighting for.

Page 4:

Panel 1:	Hero in class sitting at a window seat, absentmindedly staring out of it.
Narrator:	Now that I have what I fought for — what am I supposed to do now?
Teacher:	Alright everyone. We have a new transfer student joining us today. Go ahead and introduce yourself.
Xaxia:	Haha! Rejoice for you are in the presence of divinity!
Panel 2:	Hero glancing forward in a desperate realization.
Xaxia:	I am King Xaxia!
Panel 3:	Wide Dramatic shot – Right Side: Establishing Shot of a teenage girl with white hair and dark sharp eyeliner in a twisting X-shape – and a fanged smile. She has her chest puffed out and is looking down on the class. A few rows back on the left is Hero who has stood up and is staring forward with a gaping jaw and completely blank expression.
Panel 4:	Head on shot: Xaxia's head turning towards the interruption.
Xaxia:	My hobbies include Anime and games. And I-
Hero:	d-Did you just say Xaxia?!
Panel 5:	Xaxia squinting clearly, noticing something.
Xaxia:	Why yes I did – are one of my subjects or...?

Page 5:

Panel 1:	Intense focus placed on the Hero's eyes. Black BG.
Panel 2:	Eye shot: Xaxia's eyes widening. Sketchy linework.
Panel 3:	An enraged Xaxia leaping across the room at a surprised pulling back Hero.
Xaxia:	Hero!!!
Panel 4:	The two already roughed up and are fighting on the floor. Xaxia has a pair of scissors and is trying to stab Hero, but is being held back. Hero is on the edge between disengaging or lunging back in to go on the offensive. The desk and chair are knocked over with a few items scattered. Onlookers gathered around the brawl.
Xaxia:	I'll kill you again, damn it!
Narrator:	For the first time in a long time, something from my past has crossed my path. Of course it was the worst possible thing that could have come back to haunt me.
Narrator:	And of course we both ended up getting into trouble on the first day back at school.
Panel 5:	A slightly less disheveled Hero walking out of school as the sun is setting.
Hero:	Why did I get in trouble?
Xaxia:	Hero.

Page 6:

Panel 1:	Xaxia standing at the school gate. Arms crossed with an intense expression. Clearly waiting.
Xaxia:	It seems destiny has its own plans for us. Paths intrinsically intertwined across lives and worlds. Puppets dancing to the symphonic conductors of-
Panel 2:	A displeased Hero glaring down.
Hero:	What the hell do you want?
Panel 3:	Xaxia staring back up, displeased.
Xaxia:	Oh, Hell is an apt description for what I want for you.
Panel 4:	The two intently staring each other down.
Panel 5:	Xaxia motioning with her head to take this somewhere else.
Xaxia:	Come on. We don't want to be interrupted again, do we? Besides, I have something for you.

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Panel 1:	Location: A darkly decorated Otaku's room. With swords hanging on the walls with various posters and assorted memorabilia. Pulled back shot: Xaxia casually entering her room setting stuff down. Trailing behind her is Hero hesitantly glancing around.
Panel 2:	A caught off guard Hero catching a sword tossed at him.
Xaxia:	Heads up.
Panel 3:	Hero's eyes going wide as he looks down.
Panel 4:	A nostalgic Hero slightly unsheathes and examines the double-edged long sword.
Xaxia:	Familiar feeling isn't it, Hero? How long has it been since you wielded a sword? Too long, I take it.
Xaxia:	Well? Will that do?
Panel 5:	Head on shot: Xaxia staring forward with intense, shaded over, eyes.
Xaxia:	Don't you think it's time we finish what we started all those years ago? A duel to the death — with only one victor?
Panel 6:	Reverse Shot: Hero staring back with equally intense and shaded over eyes.

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Panel 1:	Hero deeply thinks about the offer while staring at his reflection in the sword.
Narrator :	They're right. That's only right. Is that why we were brought back together — to finish things? What could be more right than that? The Hero and the Demon King fighting to the bitter end. That was always what my destiny was. It would just be so... Right.
Panel 2:	Hero holding the blade out for Xaxia to take back. The girl giving a surprised look back.
Hero:	Take it. I'm not going to fight you.
Panel 3:	Xaxia being weighed down by the dropped sword, keeping her from leaning forward like she had intended. Her emotions running wild from the baffling choice.
Xaxia:	What? Are you running away? You are many things but a coward I never thought one of them!
Panel 4:	Hero turning back with a bittersweet smile.
Hero:	Us two. We are the only things left of our world. If we kill one other now, then there would really be nothing left of that world here anymore.
Panel 5:	Hero glancing down, grasping his chest, as he feels a delicate internal emotion grow in warmth.
Hero:	You never I never once doubted my memories of the other world... But having confirmation really means a lot. So thank you for that, Xaxia.

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Panel 1:	Xaxia barks out a heated question, rage clear.
Xaxia:	Where did your hatred go?! Don't you hate me!?
Panel 2:	Behind back shot: Hero motionless in the door frame out of the room.
Panel 3:	Identical Shot: Hero staring back with embers of a silent hate in his eyes.
Hero:	Of course I hate you. That doesn't really matter at this point.
Panel 4:	Pulled back shot: Xaxia is left alone, with an overflowing mixture of emotion with nowhere to go. It is unclear if she is about to collapse or destroy something.
Panel 5:	Hero, having made it out of the house, jolting forward in surprise. As Xaxia screams out of the now open upstairs window.
Xaxia:	Don't think it'll just be that easy, Hero! Because I really hate you too!

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Panel 1:	Hero chuckles to himself.
Panel 2:	Upper-to-Lower shot: Hero turning and leaning back, casually flipping off the camera (Xaxia) with a cocky expression.
Hero:	Not as much as I hate you.
Panel 3:	A flustered Xaxia has a jolt of emotion surge through her.
Panel 4:	Xaxia flips two birds back, shouting with all she's got.
Xaxia:	Don't make me laugh! I hate you soooo much more! I hate you times infinite!
Panel 5:	A content Hero casually waving behind at the distant frantically raging Xaxia.

Hero:	See you around, Demon King.
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Panel 1:	Hero back in class later, yawing with a tired tear in his eye.
Narrator:	After that nothing really changed. I kept going to school, living my day-to-day life. Everything went back to normal.
Panel 2:	Hero staring ahead with an unenthusiastic expression, ignoring the girl across the way glaring at him and the dark aura coming off of her.
Narrator:	Well... Almost back to normal.
Panel 3:	Head on Shot: The two sitting next to each other. Both looking away from one another. Hero with a disinterested expression and open posture. Xaxia looking pissed, arms and legs crossed.
Narrator:	We have been mostly ignoring each other. But because of the initial incident they have us doing joint counseling to work through our problems with one another. Though it hasn't done much of anything as of yet.
Panel 4:	Side Shot: Hero lagging behind a couple friends while walking through the hall. Xaxia and him have passed each other. Neither directly paying the other any mind. But Hero clearly at least seems to notice that he passed the girl.
Narrator:	We'll probably just stay like this until we graduate and part ways once and for all.
Panel 5:	A disinterested Hero at his desk looking one way.
Panel 6:	Xaxia at her desk looking the other way.

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Panel 1:	Hero interrupted while packing his bag to leave, giving a surprised look to Xaxia. Whom is holding an earnest expression.
Narrator:	At least that's what I had thought.
Xaxia:	I have some questions for you, Hero... That is if you have time...
Panel 2:	Hero staring ahead.
Panel 3:	Identical Shot: Hero turning away with a unsure expression, scratching the back of his head.
Hero:	Fine, whatever.
Panel 4:	Location: Rooftop. Xaxia leaning back up against the fence, her leg bent up with a foot against it. She's looking down at the floor. Hero is squatting down next to her, glancing away.
Xaxia:	So... That's how you and your little companions managed to escape that trap...
Hero:	Yep. Pretty much.
Xaxia:	I had always wondered about that.
Hero:	Uh-huh.
Panel 5:	Xaxia turns towards the camera and tosses her open hand down across her chest. She is holding an arrogant grin.

Xaxia:	Well then, Hero. You answered my inquiry, so it is only right I return the favor. Go ahead and ask anything of your prospective ruler and arch enemy.
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Panel 1:	Hero letting out an exhausted sigh — as Xaxia explodes into furious flames behind him.
Hero:	No thanks. You haven't got any information of interest to me.
Xaxia:	How dare you!? I ran your world and dove to the depths of existence itself in the pursuit of answers! You're nothing more than a sword swinging mongrel!
Panel 2:	Hero mouth Shot.
Hero:	What does it matter?
Panel 3:	Hero solemnly stating his feelings.
Hero:	It's all in the past now. I gave up on getting home a long, long time ago. No point in opening old wounds and curiosities now.
Panel 4:	Xaxia instantly calms back down and seems a little surprised.
Panel 5:	She slowly leans back up against the fence, looking away again. With Hero now staring down at the ground.
Xaxia:	...You have a point. And you might be right. It isn't like I feel any different at this point.

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Panel 1:	Hero gets up, reading himself to leave. Xaxia pops off the fence in response, clearly not wanting him to go yet.
Hero:	If that's all – I'll be going.
Xaxia:	No wait...
Panel 2:	Xaxia pensive pulls back.
Xaxia:	That is to say... I had thought about what you had said before. And I...
Panel 3:	Xaixa gathers her determination and stares forward resolutely.
Xaxia:	We are all that's left. And we might be bitter enemies, but perhaps that's what makes it so much more real. Seeing you again, it made me feel alive. That a part of myself I thought long dead had been resurrected!
Panel 4:	Hero dramatically meets her eyes.
Hero:	What are you getting at?
Xaxia:	I want to continue being your enemy. I do not know if it was a cruel joke fate pulled on us, being reunited like this, but the real joke is on them — because now it feels like I have a reason to keep fighting. I might not be able to conquer this world, but at the very least I can outdo you.

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Panel 1:	Hero gives a frustrated and exasperatedly questioning expression.
Hero:	So what? Are we back to trying to kill each other again?
Panel 2:	Xaxia lets out a haughty laugh.
Xaxia:	Please, my machinations are far beyond that. I say we find some other way to coexist in mutual disdain of one another.
Panel 3:	Hero grits his bared teeth while bending forward at the girl with a glare, as she returns the expression exactly.
Hero:	Then what? You want us to be rivals or something?
Xaxia:	Please, what we could be — what we are isn't so pedestrian. Not that I expect your tiny mind to fully comprehend the concept.
Hero:	You're by far the most frustrating person on this planet or any other.
Xaxia:	And you are a philistine with no tact or flair for the dramatic at all!
Panel 4:	Hero shouting down while disregarding the girl.
Hero:	Then why do you even want anything from me!?
Panel 5:	Xaxia crying back with a mixture of anger and genuine sadness. Her eyes shimmering from held back tears.
Xaxia:	Because I'm all alone and it's your fault!

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Panel 1:	Lower-to-upper shot: A taken aback Hero staring forward at the girl holding back frustration and tears.
Panel 2:	Half-face shot: Hero's expression softening.
Hero:	Go ahead and explain.
Panel 3:	Upper-to-Lower shot: Xaxia angrily wiping away a tear from her eye, while smooshing her cheek.
Xaxia:	It's because of you. You killed me and I ended up here. Then when I first got here, because of that fight I've been ostracized by everyone else. I don't have anyone who can even begin to understand what I'm going through... No one besides you...
Panel 4:	Hero seems slightly mixed on the sentiment.
Hero:	Most of that seems like it's your fault.
Xaxia:	How so?!
Panel 5:	Xaxia's face twitching as her eyes shift away from the personal responsibility.
Hero:	Well to start things. I only rebelled against you because you were an evil tyrannical ruler. And then you were the one who attacked me out of nowhere when you transferred.
Panel 6:	Xaxia's expression widening as she glances back up softly.
Hero:	But you are probably right about one thing.

Page 17:

Panel 1:	Side Shot: Hero looking over with clear eyes.
Hero:	There are some things only the two of us can ever understand. And just staying enemies who are looking over each other's shoulders forever probably doesn't make any sense either. If there is a way to resolve things somewhat amicably then that would be for the best.
Panel 2:	Head on shot: Xaxia staring forward taken in by the words.
Panel 3:	Xaxia lets out a small chuckle with a prideful expression.
Hero:	Then what do you have in mind to finally settle things?
Xaxia:	Heh! I didn't get that far.
Hero:	Why do you look so damn proud of yourself then?
Panel 4:	Xaxia has a confident smirk, one arm crossed under her chest, and her other hand out for a handshake.
Xaxia:	That's something we can determine with due time. For now let us settle on this new path together.
Panel 5:	Hero begrudgingly shakes the leering girl's hand.
Panel 6:	Pulled back shot of the two walking away together.
Xaxia:	Though I got a few ideas! I'm sure you've seen that there's a bunch of Anime with characters like us in them!?
Hero:	Oh, is that so? I don't really watch Anime.
Xaxia:	Huh? What are you some type of weirdo?
Hero:	I just like nonfiction stuff more. You read any nonfiction?
Xaxia:	Geh...

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Panel 1:	Hero having been stopped from reading his currently open novel; by Xaxia presenting a manga with a bit of pizzazz and shimmering eyes.
Narrator:	Time continued to move forward. On occasion the two of us would momentarily cross paths with each other.
Panel 2:	Hero introducing a girl he knows to a very bashful Xaxia.
Narrator:	And I think with us getting along better, that Xaxia started to fit in a little bit more.
Panel 3:	Hero and Xaxia once again standing on the rooftop looking out through the fence.
Narrator:	I'm not sure if we could call it a normal school life, but it was the one that we were living.
Panel 4:	Upper-to-Lower Side Shot: Foreground: Hero staring forward with an intent expression. Background: A lower down Xaxia looking back up at him with a questioning look.
Hero:	I think I know what I want to do.
Panel 5:	Hero turning towards the camera, with a content smile.
Hero:	I want to become a scientist.

Page 19:

Panel 1:	Xaxia scoffing.
Xaxia:	Hah? Really?
Panel 2:	Hero is holding onto the fence with one hand, while facing the still unsure Xaxia.
Hero:	Really. Something so incredible and totally unique to Earth... Yeah, I'm sure that's what I want to pursue.
Panel 3:	Xaxia gets up while rubbing the back of her head, not making eye contact and a blush on her face.
Xaxia:	If that's the case. I guess, I should mention I also figured out what I want to do...
Panel 4:	Xaxia dramatically points forward with a burning passion.
Xaxia:	I'm going to become a Mangaka! And since I have divinely decided upon it, thy will shall be done.
Hero:	Oh, that's the person who makes the comics, right?
Xaxia:	Hold your insulting tongue unless thee wishes to lose it!
Panel 5:	Hero with a determined expression holds out a hand, to a taken aback Xaxia.
Hero:	Then let's do our best then. Though, I'll be making sure to be far more happy and successful than you.
Panel 6:	A confident Xaxia lets out a sharp relaxed laugh, while raising her hand up.
Xaxia:	As overconfident as ever. As if I would allow you to actually get one over on myself. It will be I who spite you with my own happiness. But yes, you are right about one thing. After all that only makes sense for us, because in the end we are-

Page 20:

Panel 1:	The two firmly grasp each other's hands, locking eyes with a friendly animosity felt between them.
Both:	Enemies.