

Silver And Crimson

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Genres: Battle Shonen, Samurai Battle Shonen, Comedy, Action, Adventure, Sci-fantasy.

Page Count: 20

Synopsis:

In a fantastical blend of the past, present, and future, a world of aliens and dinosaurs, the art of the sword is dying out.

The swordsman Crimson is on a rampage hunting dojos. However, he is soon thoroughly defeated by a happy-go-lucky samurai, named Silver. After this, these two men’s fates become intertwined, as both their skill with the blade and resolves are tested by the entire universe.

Chapter Summary:

A young dojo hunter, simply known as Crimson, after fighting a mob of swordsmen, stumbles into a failing dojo, run by two siblings. He challenges it, fighting the meek, but determined Kenji, then getting into a conflict with his sister, the antagonistic Ayako. That is, until an unassuming, happy-go-lucky, bum breaks up the tension. Crimson is terrified of the man, demanding a duel. The silver haired man begrudgingly accepts and starts fumbling around during the fight. Though, it quickly becomes clear, Crimson is completely outmatched and is defeated entirely. This prompts the young man to try and convince the Silver samurai to train him.

Characters:

Crimson: A wandering young swordsman living on the streets. His style of the blade is to continuously go on the offensive. He's quick to set his sights on something and when he does, he won't give it up, no matter what happens.

Age: 18 – Hair color: Crimson.

Silver: A happy-go-lucky bum, who has already lived through a lifetime of turmoil. Content with passively floating through life, he seems unable to, as problems keep arising for the samurai.

Age: 25-35 – Hair color, Silver.

Kenji: An overall average young man, left with a massive sense of responsibility. To look over his dojo, along with Ayako, and to become a man worth respecting. Even with his lack of skill and success, it seems like he doesn't give up.

Age: 16

Ayako: A headstrong woman who had to grow up fast. She is quick to use others for her own benefit. When she sets her sights onto a goal, it is nearly impossible to get her to stop. She has a quick temper and a tendency to bad-mouth others.

Age 18:

Script Layout Example:

Page #:		
Layer 1 (Size) Panel 1: (First layer/first panel).	Panel description.	Visual/Sound effects.
Character name: (Attached to above panel).	Dialogue.	Speech Bubble Type.  
Layer 1 Long Panel 2: (Size: Big/small. Wide/long).	Introduction, Full-body Shot: Introducing character, showing full body. (Allowing audience to see full design).	SFX: Kaboom! ~ VFX: Black background.

One-Shot Script:

Page 1:		
Layer 1 Wide Panel 1:	Gang of Swordsmen marching.	
Layer 2 Panel 2:	Side shot of a figure sitting in the dark.	
Layer 2 Panel 3:	Swordsmen bursting in.	
BG Swordsman:	We're here to reclaim our banner!	
Layer 3 Big Panel 4:	Behind the back shot: Crimson sitting cross-legged, his sword rested against his shoulder. The dilapidated wall behind him is covered completely with cut and ratty dojo banners.	

Page 2:		
Layer 1-2 Long Panel 1:	Introduction shot: Crimson standing up.	
Layer 1 Panel 2:	Close up of Crimson's unenthused, deathly face.	
Crimson:	Well, bring it on. I'll take on all of you at the same.	
Layer 2 Panel 3:	Crowd shot: Them looking freaked out.	
Layer 3 Wide Panel 4:	Group rushing in at him.	

Page 3:		
Layer 1 Long Panel 1:	Kenji shouting with sign above head.	
Kenji:	Come one, come all! A new 50% discount for joining a local dojo that has stood for a hundred years!	
Kenji:	First month free and if you referral a friend, the first six months are free for both of you!	
Kenji:	A once in a life time opportunity to study the way of the sword...	
Layer 1 Big Panel 2:	Pulled back shot of the street. Kenji standing in center on street on other side, unenthused, with no one paying attention to him. There is a mixture/blending of sights from throughout time. Prehistoric, to high-tech machines. With a diverse range of people (species).	
Layer 2 Panel 3:	Kenji coming through sliding door, gloomy. Foreground left: Ayako just a bit out of frame.	
Kenji:	I'm home...	
Ayako:	Welcome back.	
Layer 2 Panel 4:	Kenji getting a bamboo blade for practice.	
Layer 3 Panel 5:	Kenji swinging sword.	
Ayako:	Any luck?	
Kenji:	I had a dog give me an interested look.	
Ayako:	Oh?	
Kenji:	But then it tried to pee on me...	
Ayako:	Did it mention wanting to sign up, in exchange?	
Kenji:	No...	

Page 4:		
Layer 1-2 Long Panel 1:	Establishing shot of Ayako: Her carrying something. She has an enthusiastic smile.	
Ayako:	I'm sure some good fortune will smile on us soon.	
Ayako:	We just have to keep taking care of the dojo in the meantime.	
Kenji:	Yeah, okay sis. I'll keep my spirits up.	
Layer 1 Panel 2:	Foreground right, headshot: Ayako humming a jingle to herself, walking over to what looks like a homeless persons make shift bed, cover over person.	
Layer 2 Panel 3:	Ayako standing over bed, repeatedly slamming foot into person with max power. Dropping the container of bedding down. She has her eyes closed, with the same happy-go-lucky expression. The bed looks like it's been kicked up off the ground.	
Ayako:	Wake up you lazy asshole, do you have any idea what time it is!?	
Silver:	Ahhh, give, give!	
Layer 3 Wide Panel 4:	Establishing shot: Silver sitting up in bed, scratching head and rubbing throbbing ribs. He's yawning. The bedding and loose clothes from the basket have fallen out and have scattered.	
Silver:	Can't I just get five more minutes? A man needs his sleep.	
Ayako:	Oh, really? Too bad I don't see anything close to a man in here.	
Kenji	Ah...	(Little scribble of his face at bottom of bubble)
Ayako:	Get to work already. Your debt won't pay itself, you worthless bum.	

Page 5:		
Layer 1 Wide Panel 1:	Foreground: Grumpy Silver walking away. Background: Ayako walking up to Kenji. Ayako has her hand on her cheek, giving Silver a worried look. Kenji pausing his swings, is giving the Ayako an off-put expression.	
Ayako:	Really, what are we going to do with that bum?	
Kenji:	I'm sure he'll be just fine on his own. I'm more worried about the dojo...	
Layer 2 Panel 2:	Bust up shot: Ayako waving off idea.	Happy vibe background VFX.
Ayako:	I know, I know. At least things can't possibly get worse.	
Ayako:	Unless of course, a dojo hunter showed up to this dinky place for some reason.	
Layer 2 Panel 3:	Bust up shot: Kenji laughing off the concept.	Happy vibe background VFX.
Kenji:	Haha, yeah, what are even odds of that?	
Kenji:	No way something like that would happen.	
Layer 3 Wide Panel 4:	Lower-to-upper, dynamic shot: Crimson throws doors open, covered in blood, wearing ragged clothes. His eyes unseen from shadows.	
Layer 4 Panel 5:	Eyes shot: Crimson glaring out.	
Crimson:	I'm here to challenge this dojo.	
Layer 4 Panel 6:	Bottom Shoulder shot: Kenji scared, tears shooting out like jets.	
Layer 4 Panel 7:	Shoulder shot: Ayako clenching fist, giving a shocked/off-put expression.	
Layer 4 Panel 8:	Silver outside, watering clothes with hose, yawning.	

Page 6:		
Layer 1 Panel 1:	Kenji rubbing his hands together, panicked, eyes closed.	
Kenji:	Ah, first you look beat up, how about we give you what you need to clean up?	
Crimson:	I don't take pity.	
Kenji:	Of course. Yes, well, we appreciate you taking an interest in our dojo, but I have to ask why?	
Crimson:	I didn't know I had missed one, until I walked by it.	
Layer 1 Panel 2:	Kenji looking deshelled.	
Kenji:	mi-mi-Missed one?	
Kenji:	wh-What would your name be.	
Layer 1 Panel 3:	Crimson looking out with a glare.	Black background, with flames rising.
Crimson:	I don't have a name, but some people have taken to calling me the Raging Crimson.	
Layer 2 Panel 4:	Ayako's expression between looking a little sad and confident.	
Kenji:	AHHH!!!	(Scribble of face in bubble). 
Ayako:	No name, how sad...	
Ayako:	Oh well, no reason to hold back though. Go get him Kenji!	
Layer 3 Wide Panel 5:	Foreground, Chin-to-nose shot: Ayako looking complete. Background: Kenji freaking out, pointing in the direction Crimson is in, while looking at Ayako.	
Kenji:	Do you have any idea how scary this guy is supposed to be?! There's no way I can possibly win.	
Ayako:	Kenji, don't say that... There is one reason why you will win...	

Page 7:		
Layer 1 Longer Panel 1:	Ayako placing hand on her bicep, giving an encouraging look.	
Ayako:	Because I believe in you!	
Layer 1 Smaller Panel 2:	Kenji looking out, happy, with a tear in his eye.	
Kenji:	Sis...	
Layer 2 Wide Panel 3:	Crimson blankly looking out.	
Crimson:	He's going to get killed out there...	
Layer 4 Panel 4:	The two with training swords. (Right side) Crimson holding his with sword with his left hand, out to the side. (Left Side) Kenji squared up.	
Layer 4 Panel 5:	Lower-to-upper shot: Ayako sitting on knees, bringing hand down.	
Ayako:	Begin!	
Layer 5 Thin Panel 6:	Back of head shot: Silver looking in through window. As Kenji charges forward.	
Silver:	Hm?	(No bubble)
Layer 6 Panel 7:	Head on shot of Crimson.	Speed lines around camera. (Basically, drawn from Kenji's perspective)

Page 8:		
Layer 1 Wide Panel 1:	Kenji laying out on the floor, like he was just hit by a bus, completely out of it.	
Layer 2-3 Panel 2:	Foreground: Crimson looking unamused. Background: Kenji staggers to his feet.	
Crimson:	You do know, that blow would have killed you, right?	
Kenji:	I don't care.	
Layer 2 Panel 3:	Kenji running forward; determination clearly visible.	
Kenji:	I'm going to fight until I can't anymore, to protect this dojo!	
Layer 3 Panel 4:	Hand shot: Switches bamboo blade to right hand.	
Layer Big Panel 5:	Crimson with one swing of his blade, breaks through his opponent's sword. Crimson's arm covers the right side of his face and casts a harsh shadow over the rest. Though, his left eye can be seen through the shadow. Wide open and glaring out. Crimson has his forearm/blade curving back down towards himself, the end of blade going behind his own back. Kenji falls forward, as his sword explodes.	

Page 9:		
Layer 1 thinner Panel 1:	Ayako solemnly holding hand up towards the right.	
Ayako:	Winner.	
Layer 1 wider Panel 2:	Foreground: Kenji on the floor looking out shocked and amazed at destroyed blade. Background: Crimson turning around, looking down at him.	
Crimson:	You aren't strong enough to do that.	
Layer 1 Square Panel 3:	Kenji looking frustrated.	Big SLAP! VFX at bottom of panel.
Crimson:	I've fought countless swordsmen, that would have beat you to a pulp, for doing something that rude...	(Bubble top of panel)
Layer 2 Wide Panel 4:	Crimson's face hit to the left, half of it visible to camera, a surprised look in his eyes. Ayako standing stoutly, angry, having just slapped the man. Background: (Right side) Kenji looking up surprised.	
Layer 3 Small Panel 5:	Shoulder-up-shot: Crimson holding his position and expression.	
Layer 3 Panel Wide 6:	Shoulder-up-shot: Ayako glaring up at him.	
Ayako:	That's more than an enough. You've already talked too much, for someone who hasn't even taken on every member of the dojo yet.	
Layer 3 Panel Small 7:	Shoulder-up-shot: Crimson turning back, his usual expression returned.	

Page 10:		
Layer 1 Panel 1:	Crimson looking down, unhappy, serious.	
Crimson:	You don't know how to use a sword.	
Layer 1 Panel 2:	Ayako giving intense glare back	
Ayako:	Doesn't mean, I can't kick your ass.	
Layer 2 Wide Panel 3:	Silver places his hands onto their shoulders, with dumb smile. Speech bubble placed between Crimson and Ayako. Pleasant vibe returned. The two looking out, less detailed/chibi versions of their expressions.	
Silver:	Hey, hey, let's calm down a bit. A nice cup of pudding usually does the trick for me.	
Layer 3 Panel 4:	Close up of Crimson's eye, as it dilates.	
Layer 3 Panel 5:	Crimson sliding backwards, snarling out, while his hand is on his sword. Background: Has an ink-brush style drawing of a Lion, looking ready to fight after being cornered.	

Page 11:		
Layer 1 Small Panel 1:	Close up: Crimson with a cold sweat going down his face, calculating over thoughts.	
Crimson:	I didn't feel him coming at all...	
Crimson:	What is this feeling? Like I'm standing on a thread, ready to snap.	
Layer 2 Wide Panel 2:	Left side: Chibi Crimson growling out. Silver with his hand on his chin. Ayako looking out, finger placed onto her cheek. Her eyes are ovals with single eyelash.	
Silver:	What's his problem?	
Ayako:	I don't know. Maybe, the fact he's not gotten our banner yet?	
Layer 3 Panel 3:	Ayako pouting. Holding fists up.	
Ayako:	Anyways, why did you stop me? I was about to teach him a lesson!	
Layer 3 Panel 4:	Silver waving his hand. Giving a somber look.	
Silver:	Now, now, he's clearly been raised on the streets. You can't expect the same manners from him.	
Layer 4 Small Panel 5:	Shoulder-to-mouth shot: Crimson shouting.	
Crimson:	Hey! Don't turn away from me!	
Layer 4 Big Panel 6:	Crimson with hungry, thousand-yard stare, wind blowing his hair to the side.	
Crimson:	Fight me, right now.	
Layer 4 Small Panel 7	Ayako half in frame on right. Silver sighing, taking a step forward.	

Page 12:		
Layer 1 Panel 1:	Crimson flinching back.	
Layer 1 Panel 2:	Silver reaching hand out.	
Silver:	...The training sword?	
Layer 2 Panel 3:	Crimson's shaky hand gives bamboo over to Silver's hand.	
Silver:	Go ahead and use that blade of yours.	
Layer 2 Panel 4:	Crimson staring up, unsure.	
Layer 2 Panel 5:	Silver giving him a serious side eye.	
Layer 3 Panel 6:	Silver stands on the right, sword in his sash. Crimson stands on the right, ducked down, ready to draw blade. Kenji and Ayako sitting next to each other. Ayako's hand up.	

Page 13:		
Layer 1 Wide Panel 1:	Crimson dives forward, like an unleashed monster.	
Ayako:	Begin!	
Layer 2 Panel 2:	Waist shot: Silver pulling sword out.	
Layer 2 Panel 3:	Half Body shot: Silver dropping sword. Looking panicked.	
Layer 3 Wide Panel 4:	Side-shot, black background: Silver bends over to pick it up, avoiding slash. Crimson looking shocked. His blade having left a white trail through the black BG.	
Layer 4-5 Long Panel 5:	Background Silver stands up and turns around, causing another vertical slash to miss. Foreground, behind the back shot: Crimson slashing forwards.	
Layer 4 Wide Panel 6:	Crimson is visibly pissed and frustrated.	
Crimson:	Grh!	(No bubble)
Layer 5 Wide Panel 7:	Silver looking down, with a sly smile, slipping his blade back into his sash.	
Silver:	Heh	(No bubble)

Page 14:		
Layer 1 Panel 1:	Crimson going for a stab at camera.	
Layer 1 Panel 2:	Silver fumbles his sword, pulling his waist cloth to the side, avoiding a stab.	
Silver:	Oh...	
Layer 2 Wide Big Panel 3:	Hajime No Ippo push: A series of hit effects are left sporadically from the right side of the panel, to the left. Two after images are left, of Silver's sword hilt, blocking Crimsons strikes. One last block with the hilt, that he is holding up towards his face. Silver is sliding backwards, feet not touching the ground from just having pushed off it, almost like he is just floating backwards. Crimson is low to the ground, dashing forward like a bull.	
Layer 3 Panel 4:	Crimson swinging wildly, multiple times.	
Crimson:	I can't do a thing!	
Layer 3 Panel 5:	Silver leaning to the side, half his body phasing out of existence (as he is about to speed blitz this boy).	
Layer 3 Panel 6:	Same background, but Silver is gone.	

Page 15:		
Layer 1 Massive Panel 1:	Foreground, headshot: (Left side) Crimson terrified. Mid-ground, Torso-shot: (Right side and most of panel) Silver covered by shadow. His blade up, ready to strike Crimson. A menacing aura emanating off of him. His left eye looks as if it is an empty skull socket, his right eye is exaggeratively wide open and locked onto its target. Background: An ink-brush style drawing of a death god. Cloak flowing out, skull with energy coming out of its eyes. Scythe an old, chipped, curved one, covered in skulls.	
Layer 2 Wide Thin Panel 2:	Neck shot: The bamboo blade is tapped against Crimson's neck. (Little back of the neck bump (spine top) visible)	SFX: Tap
Layer 3 Panel 3:	Crimson looking back, mouth open, eyes wide, drenched in sweat. Bamboo already being pulled back.	
Layer 3 Panel 4:	Silver placing sword onto his own shoulder, giving a happy smile.	

Page 16:		
Layer 1 Panel 1:	Ayako excitedly exclaiming the winner, right hand raised up.	
Ayako:	We have a winner, Silver.	
Layer 1 Panel 2:	Crimson's legs give out and he falls to his knees.	
Layer 1 Panel 3:	Silver walking over to siblings, with a skip to his step. Crimson face on the right, looking ahead, in shock.	
Kenji:	You had me worried at the start, but you did it!	
Silver:	It was a bit touch and go, but overall I would say that's worth a reward of some sort?	
Ayako:	Did you finish your chores?	
Silver:	Not yet...	
Ayako:	Then I won't apply extra interest for being late on them.	
Layer 2 Panel 4:	Silver looking disheartened.	
Silver:	You're a slave driver, you know that?	
Ayako:	Yep.	
Kenji:	We could let up just a little bit, since he really saved us there...	
Ayako:	I didn't need his help.	
Crimson:	...How?	
Layer 2 Panel 5:	Crimson standing up, angry, determined to get an answer.	
Crimson:	How are you that strong?! What's the difference between us?	
Layer 3 Panel 6:	Silver scratching his cheek.	
Silver:	I don't know about a difference. There's an age gap, so, that plays into it. Plus you seem worn out as is.	

Crimson:	Don't bullshit me!	
Silver:	Ah, ah, I see you're rather high strung about it. I guess, I can shoot straight then.	
Silver:	Answer me this, why are you swinging that blade?	

Page 17:		
Layer 1 Wide Panel 1:	Crimson looking out, with clear eyes.	
Crimson:	To get stronger.	
Layer 2 Wide Panel 2:	Silver looking back, eyes empty.	
Silver:	Once upon a time, I had the same reason.	
Silver:	Then that reason shifted. It wasn't about gaining anything anymore. it was about desperately holding onto what I had. Including my own life and the lives of those I cared about.	
Silver:	A blade's edge, is a reflection of the samurai's soul. My soul's just been cut down further, folded that many times more.	
Layer 3-4 Panel 3:	Foreground, waist shot: Crimson clenches his blades handle. Background: Silver taking note of this.	
Layer 3 Panel 4:	Crimson turns away and starts walking off, with a conflicted look.	
Layer 4 Panel 5:	Silver picking nose, watching as Crimson walks out the door.	
Silver:	Why do I feel like, that isn't the end of it?	

Page 18:		
Layer 1 Wide Panel 1:	New day shot.	
Layer 2 Panel 2:	Background: Kenji walking into yard, exhausted. Foreground, behind the head shot: Ayako is taking clothes line down.	
Ayako:	How did it go today?	
Kenji:	Same as every other day.	
Layer 2 Panel 3:	Kenji letting a load off, while noticing something.	
Kenji:	At least we don't have to deal with another psycho, like yesterdays.	
Kenji:	Huh, what's up?	
Layer 2 Panel 4:	Ayako pointing ahead, head tilted with small forced smile, slight amount of sweat forming.	
Layer 3 Panel 5:	Foreground: (Left side) Kenji jumping away, scared, crying. (Right Side) Crimson standing there, cleaned up, with a neutral expression.	
Kenji:	EEEE!!!	(no bubble)
Crimson:	Where is he?	

Page 19:		
Layer 1 Small Panel 1:	Lower-to-upper, angled shot: Silver sitting on wall, hand resting on hand, looking down at Crimson. Crimson (bottom left of frame) glancing up.	
Silver:	Would that be in reference to me?	
Layer 1 Wide Panel 2:	Foreground right: Silver hops down. Mid-ground middle: Crimson taking a step forward, looking determined. Background left: Kenji on the ground, deceased.	
Crimson:	I need to talk to you.	
Silver:	What? Looking for another fight?	
Layer 2-3 Panel 3:	Lower-to-upper, side shot: Crimson looking up at Silver.	
Layer 2 Panel 4:	Kenji looking out on edge of seat.	
Layer 3 Panel 5:	Ayako looking out curiously.	
Layer 4 Panel 6:	Crimson looking out resolutely.	
Crimson:	I want you to take me as an apprentice.	
Layer 5 Panel 7:	Wind blows against Silver, as he stares down with a smile.	

Page 20:		
Layer 1 Panel 1:	2/3 rd 's head shot: Silver giving a series expression, looking at crimson like he's stupid.	
Silver:	No way in hell...	
Layer 1 Panel 2:	2/3 rd 's head shot: Crimson yelling back immediately.	
Crimson:	I'm not taking no for an answer!	
Layer 2 Large Panel 3:	Foreground: Kenji on the left, back to camera, exasperated. Midground: Silver far left, quickly walking away, with a grossed out, pained look. Crimson following after, demanding for training. Background: Placed between the two men, is the Ayako. She is yelling out at Silver.	
Crimson:	I don't care how long it takes. You're going to train me. Whether you like it or not.	
Crimson:	You're far too strong to ignore and I won't be satisfied until I beat you mercilessly.	
Ayako:	Hey, you good for nothing, lazy bum, you've got a lot of work to do to pay off that debt!	
Kenji:	...It seems, we've got a new student of sorts.	