



Hey guys! I just wanted to talk a little before the pilot starts, I just wanted to give a huge thanks to all my supporters for encouraging me to keep going and finally start another book with a fresh, clean start. And also thanks to my editor fox because my english is horrible and having to edit majority of my story and will probably continue editing my episodes- Remember, this is a PILOT episode its to see if people are interested enough so I can continue writting this, If you have any feedback even if its good or bad please let me know! and I also plan to add more art from now on to satisfy those art visuals lmao. Have fun, sit back and relax and enjoy!

-SKETCH

Sketch Comics Co.



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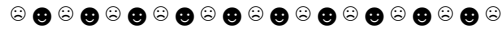


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SKETCH COMICS

*"Every story's beginning comes
from another's end."*

- ???



*Elsewhere in the splatlands..
Outside Deca tower a team sits outside*

The day that changed the course of the universe as far as we know it..

....

Reese: So... Why are we here again?

Adaline: For Splatville's yearly tournament!

She pulls out a slightly torn, crumpled up poster

Aster: This is so stupid.

Adaline: Just listen! The winners get 10,000G! Doesn't that sound amazing?!

She tapped where the poster mentioned the prize money.

Reese: I guess... I dunno, are we really ready for this? We haven't been in an actual turf battle before..

Aster: I think you're just being a pussy.

Reese: SHUT UP-

Adaline: Hey, focus! Imagine how much we could buy with this money! We'd be rich!

Aster: ..And be a target for muggers.

Adaline: Not helping...

Elenor: I-i mean she's not wrong... Sure we'd have targets on our backs, b-but we'd be rich..!

Reese: I mean...it's worth at least getting some money.. right?

Aster: But we only train by ourselves, we've never actually played any real matches.

Adaline: Yes we have!

Aster: ...And how'd that work out for us?

insert copyrighted flashback sound

Reese: **MAYBE IF YOUR HUGE EGO WASN'T IN THE WAY WE'D ACTUALLY WIN, ASSHOLE!**

Aster: Honestly, skill issue. I carry this damn team whether you like it or not.

Adaline: Guys! We're in the middle of a freaking match!

Aster: Stay out of this, pinkie.

Reese gets in his face

Reese: **HEY! DONT CALL HER NICKNAMES YOU EGOTISTICAL FUCK!**

Aster got back in his face

Aster: I wasn't talking to you, now you leave my ego out of this before I snap your fucking neck.

Reese: I'd like to see you try.

Elenor: G-guys we have to w-work together to-

Reese & Aster: **SHUT IT ELENOR.**

Elenor goes into the corner, sulking.

Adaline: Ugh..

end of flashback copyright sound

Adaline: Look! It's different now!

Adaline's Aunt, Blanca, finally appeared.

Blanca: What are you blabbering about Ada?-

Adaline: The tournament! The one Splatsville does every year!

She held up the poster to her aunt's face

Blanca: And you all are... considering participating..?

Aster: I never said *nothin'*.

Reese mocked Aster

Reese: You never say "nothin'."

Elenor: *Why do I have to deal with this...*

Blanca: How are you so sure you all aren't going to flunk the first round?

Adaline: I don't care if we win..! It's all about the experience right? Heh.. Plus, I personally think we've grown together as a team..!

Blanca: Don't you remember what happened last time-

Adaline: **YES I REMEMBER!! DON'T REMIND ME! ><**

Elenor appeared behind Adaline

Elenor: H-how about we try it? J-just this once... It might tell us what we have to improve together as a team...?

Blanca: Hmm... I guess it's worth a shot at least.

She shrugged

Adaline: Yes...! Thanks Elenor!

Elenor: Y-yeah.. Heh.. *H-how do you play turf again-*

Aster crossed his arms, clearly referring to Reese.

Aster: As long as this idiot doesn't get in my way.

Reese: **ME?! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO!-**

Blanca: Enough. Look, we'll do this as a test run. After this we'll practice on whatever we need to fix, just go out there and try it, no pressure.

They hugged their shoulders

Elenor: N-no pressure..?! Isn't that j-just more pressure...?!

he jolted his thumb at Elenor.

Aster: Pussy number two..

Adaline: Ugh! Quit it!

Blanca: So when does this tournament start anyways?

Adaline: 15 minutes-

Blanca: How... convenient...

Adaline: I think the writer is just impatient-

Reese: Who?-

Adaline: Nothing- Anyways, we should head into the Lobby and try to get ourselves registered before the slots get filled!

She gestured towards the Lobby Tower.

Aster: Finally, someone with a good idea.

He scoffed and still with his arms crossed, and started walking before anyone else. Everyone else slowly followed behind, while one sunshine colored Octoling stayed behind, mumbling to herself.

Elenor: I-it's okay.. it's fine... The last time you played t-turf you messed it up... B-but that was with your old teammates... You'll be fine..y-yeah! Totally... t-totally!

Blanca noticed that Elenor stayed behind and she turned around, calling out to her.

Blanca called out to Elenor, her hand cupped around her mouth.

Blanca: Yo kid! You coming or what?! Am I gonna have to sub in for you again!?

Elenor looked over at the sky

They called back, cupping their hands around their mouth too.

Elenor: *M-maybe her subbing won't be so bad... urk.. No!.. I have to face this head on...! I can't be scared forever! I.. I'm going!..*

They finally turned around completely to catch up with everybody.

Elenor: *Pray this goes well and I don't get verbally abused...*



As soon as they got into the lobby they were immediately met with multiple people packed inside the tower.

Elenor: *God my worst fear...people...!* ><

They gripped onto their hat, pulling their hat down to cover their face more. With their knees buckled together.

she hummed as she looked around at all the various people packed inside.

Blanca: I guess you guys weren't the only ones who thought about signing up.

They both looked around as their jaws dropped to the floor.

Adaline: Jeez...

Reese: Holy fuuuuu-

Aster huffed as he kept his arms crossed.

Aster: They're all a bunch of wannabes, they wish they had a chance.

Elenor: *How is he so sure of himself?!...*

Blanca: I wouldn't get too cocky. For all we know you're not the only good X ranker that might be in the room.

Aster: Whatever.

Adaline: Hey look! The sign up table..!

she pointed at the table where there were two people who were talking to already teams signing up.

Blanca: Good eye, kid.

they all walked over to the table, and as they did everyone's chatter immediately stopped. As people split up so they could get an easier look at them.

Aster: Some respect around here for once.

he was the first to walk towards the table, not giving a flying fuck about everyone whispering, staring and mumbling.

he leaned into Adaline's ear and whispered.

Reese: Why are they all staring..?

Adaline: Dunno-

Blanca overheard them and answered instead.

Blanca: They all know you're fresh meat and an easy win, that's why. Now move..! Move..!

She shoved the forwards to the table as she followed behind them.

Of course and unfortunately, Elenor was left behind and the last one. They still gripped down on their hat for dear life.

Elenor: Eep..!

They slowly shuffled forward.

Elenor: don't make eye contact..don't make eye con-

They accidentally looked up to someone eyeing them like they were a piece of meat.

Elenor: Eep! ><

They scurried forward, finally being next to Adaline.

Adaline: Uh- um- We'd like to register for the tournament, yes!

"That'll be a 1,000G entrance fee. "

Adaline: **WHAT?! Y-YOU'RE JOKING RIGHT?!**

" That's just the policy. "

Adaline: Guys! Look through your pockets now!

They all rummaged through their pockets and managed to put together 500G.

" You're still another 500G short."

She pulled her pockets out, to come to nothing.

Adaline: Ugh! Do you guys seriously have nothing else? I'm out!

Someone came over with slicked back, cyan colored hair, with his dualies in hand, slamming 1,000G on the table.

Layne: I'll take that spot.

He shot a devilish smirk at the other team.

Reese: HEY! You can't do that!

He crossed his arms, having that smug look on his face. And the other three players appeared behind him.

Layne: Let the people who can afford to compete join instead of wasting everybody's time.

Elenor: *No no no my worst nightmare...!*

They gripped the sides of her hat even harder, her knuckles turning white. out of the corner of his eye, he recognized a familiar yellow ink color.

Layne: Hm? Oh, Elenor. Didn't know you were on a team full of broke people, then again it suits you.

Elenor sank down on the floor, curling up into a ball.

Adaline crossed her arms.

Adaline: Hey, If you have a problem with one of my teammates, you'll have to deal with me.

He held his smug face, the smirk never leaving his face.

Layne: Feisty. Heh, I like that. Let's see if you can keep that attitude out on the battlefield.

Reese stepped in front of him.

Reese: Keep that flirty smug attitude somewhere else buddy!

Another Octoling boy stepped in front, putting his finger on Reeses' chest.

Xavius: If you got a problem with our leader you gonna have a problem with the rest of us man.

Map

-
Scorgegorge

The teams appeared from their spawn points, Team Inkfinity being pink and the other team appearing to be a Cyan color.

3

...

2

...

1

...

GO!

They all shot out of their spawn points and immediately started painting while Elenor stayed behind, slightly stunned.

Aster noticed them left behind and shoved with his deactivator.

Aster: Come on! Get moving slow brain!

Elenor moved hastily, almost falling forward, and rushing to paint the ground.

"J-just paint... Just paint.. "

Reese perched up on the center of the map.

Reese: Ahah! Made it before they could- WOAHH!

Reese barely dodged Pierce's shot, but he quickly took more shots at her.

Pierce: Fufufufu... You'll never get out of my sights..

Reese scrambled and hid behind a block, using it as a shield, as the sniper kept shooting.

Aster made it to the floor after Reese did, shoving Elenor forward to even start moving.

Aster: I know she'll just hold us down..

he grumbled as he made a poor attempt to paint the floor of the map. He looked up, noticing Reese hiding behind one of the blocks.

Reese: **WATCH OUT-**

Aster barely reacted just in time to dodge Pierce's shot, and he hid behind the huge pillar.

Pierce: Dang it... too fast. -3-

Aster: *Damn he's fast...*

Aster locked eyes with Pierce and so did he, Aster lunged towards her, charging his splatana for a devastating attack.

Xavius charged at him, hitting Aster in the stomach with his Mint Deactivator and throwing off to the side.

Aster: Urk!

He managed to stay on his feet.

Xavius: Wow. The legendary X rank champion, Aster...didn't think you'd stoop this low and would've never imagined you're this weak.

Aster: You damn copycat, you wish you were me!

Xavius: I am you, just better.

Aster growled in return.

Xavius: I can't believe you joined such a weak team, man.. That's so pitiful... Maybe it's time for the end of your 'prime'.

Xavius said with a smug face, not noticing Aster having a fully charged attack.

Aster hit him in his face with his attack.

Xavius: Gah!

Aster splatted Xavius!

Aster: *Stupid..*

He grunted, turning to notice Adaline having a confrontation with the opposite team's leader, Layne.

Layne: You seriously call yourself a leader, you're pathetic!

He shot at her with his tetra dualies, ducking for cover behind the tower.

Ophelia was sneakily hiding in the ink, as soon as Elenor came close she jumped out and tried to attack them.

She held her smug face, the smirk never leaving her face.

Elenor: **Ah! ><**

Ophelia: You're the little weakling that got kicked off the team huh?

Ophelia held her Painbrush tightly

Elenor: *I-i- um-*

They tried to sneakily reach for her tri slosher.

Ophelia: **Don't move.**

she used her Painbrush to move her tri slosher under her own foot and stepped on it.

Ophelia: I can see why you got kicked off, your **WEAK!** I'm totally a better player than you.

Elenor: I-is that why you're going after me..? I-i could care less! T-take my spot I don't care!

Ophelia: But.. did you know Layne still has a crush on you? Better you didn't, huh.

Elenor slowly stood up.

Elenor: wh-what..? I-i

Ophelia: It's not fair...not fair...NOT FAIR AT ALL, ILL CHASE YOU UNTIL THE DAY YOU DIE!

She lunged at Elenor with her brush.

Elenor: H-hey!

She barely dodged

Elenor: Woah!

Ophelia: HE'LL LOVE ME! NOT YOU, YOU TWO FACED FREAK!

She growled and kept lunging at them.

Elenor: I-I don't even like him...! You c-can have him!

Before Ophelia could lunge at Elenor again Aster noticed and jumped from the higher platform and splatted her.

Ophelia: **Gah! ><**

Aster splatted Ophelia

Aster: Gotcha!

he grunted as he landed.

Elenor: A-aster! Booyah...! T-thanks... I almost! Gh!-

Aster had picked up her tri slosher and threw it at their nose and they fell over.

Aster: What did I say?! Get back to painting! That's all you're ever good for anyways!

Elenor held their nose as they started bleeding and Aster ran off back to the enemy base.

When Aster fled, Adaline appeared after splatting pierce.

Adaline noticed Elenor clutching their nose, as blood spilled down to ther lip.

Adaline: Elenor!

Adaline ran over and crouched down to their level

Adaline: What happened..?!

Elenor: Aster threw my tri slosher at my nose...

They mumbled, not wanting to tell Adaline the Rude comment he also said to their face.

Adaline: Damn that guy...

she looked at Reese who was on the pillar still, standing his ground.

Adaline: Hey Reese! We're leaving, let's go!

she helped Elenor up, as Elenor clutched their nose.

Reese: But we still have a minute left!-

Blancas phone rang.

The rest of his 'so called' teammates looked at him and their eyes widened.

Aster also made eye contact and he stomped towards them, holding his weapon so tight to the point his Knuckles turned white.

Aster: **HOW COULD YOU GUYS LEAVE ME THERE?!**

Adaline: Yo-

Reese: **YOU WERE THE ONE THAT WANTED TO BE A TOTAL A-HOLE DURING THE MATCH!**

Reese stood in front of Adaline.

Aster: **ME?! IT'S NOT MY FAULT YOU GUYS DECIDED NOT TO BE GOOD TEAMMATES!**

Adaline: Guys, let's calm down and talk about this like mature adults...-

Aster: **AND YOU CANT EVEN BE A GOOD DAMN LEADER! WHY MAKE A TEAM IF YOU CAN'T LEAD!?**

Reese: **HEY! DON'T TALK ABOUT HER LIKE THAT!**

Elenor increasingly got more terrified and crunched into a ball.

Aster: **SHUT IT, YOU'RE NOT ANY BETTER, YOU COULDN'T EVEN AIM FOR ONCE IN YOUR LIFE EVEN IF YOU TRIED!**

Elenor: *I can't do this... not anymore...*

Elenor slowly broke down into tears, choking on their saliva occasionally.

They unruffled themselves and they got up and ran off. Leaving with a bloody nose, and leaving their Tri-Sloher behind.

'This action will have consequences. '

Elenor scrambled off to a dirty alleyway, the dumpster overflowed with trash bags and rotting junk

Elenor: I-i cant... I-its all my fault we lost.. I-i can't even be a good teammate..

They coughed and choked, crumbling onto the side of the dumpster. Hugging their knees, stuffing their face in their legs.

'Pst!'

'Pssst!'

Elenor snapped their tear stained face up.

Elenor: who..?

'Psssst!!'

Elenor's head snapped towards the dumpster, a teal light shining through the heap of junk.

Elenor: What..?

They slowly stood up and leaned towards the trash can.

The light shined brighter, they didn't want to stick their hand in the junk.

Elenor: This is so gross..

They mentally prepared themselves and stuck their hand in the trash, touching other unforgivable things and finally pulling out a black box with a teal diamond on the lid of the box, wrapped with red ribbon.

Elenor: Woah...

They held the box up, examining it and moving it as the gem glared in the minimal sunlight. The mysterious gem glowed, as a voice emanated from it.



'Hello... mortal.'

Elenor: **EEK!** ><

They dropped the box and stepped back.

'Hey, Careful!..this box is the only form of protection I have!'

Elenor stepped closer.

Elenor: You can...talk..?

'I'm talking right now, so what do you think?! '

Elenor: Okay.. okay sorry...

They sniffled slightly before going to pick up the box again.

'I figured you might need some..assistance...'

Elenor cautiously raised an eyebrow

Elenor: What type..?

'You've been struggling in this so-called turf war, am I correct?'

Elenor: H-how did you-

'I have the power to help you... to help you get stronger. I thought maybe we could make a deal.'

Elenor: a deal..?

'Correct, here we'll talk more... personally... touch the gem on the box. '

Elenor didn't question it, and touched the gem with their hand and they immediately entered a void.

Elenor gasped for air as they finally reached inside.

She looked around, panicked and confused.

Out of the darkness, A 6 '7 Octoling man appeared, with two pink tentacles, his left teal eye and other a null void. He was surprisingly muscular, scoring a black compression shirt, black cargo pants and black combat boots.



Elenor: You're..?

Sketchy: I'll explain, don't speak.

Elenor held her mouth shut, compared to them this guy was massive!

Sketchy: My name... is Sketchy..

Elenor: Sketchy... huh...so you're a guy named sketchy who's sketchy..?

Sketchy: Yes! Now shut up!, about this deal... The box I was talking from contains my right eye.

Elenor: So..that's why it's missing...

Sketchy: Yes.. that is correct. Anyways, I have certain conditions I'll have you follow.

he paced around Elenor, taking a good look at them.

Sketchy: firstly, I can ahold of your body and use it for however long I want.

Elenor: Gh..

Sketch: Two, you'll forget you even made this promise in the first place.

There was a piercing silence as the two stood in the void, Elenor thinking about the deal.

Elenor: I-i... I dunno..

Sketchy: Think about it... you become powerful, so powerful that your teammates *will* respect you. You'll hold more power than all three of them combined! They'll fear you as you battle together. That'll solidify you as their leader.

Elenor: I-i I can't...I wont...

Sketchy: Oh?

Elenor: I-i love my teammates, sure they're rude but I care about them! They're the only people that have given me a chance in this world! I can't!

Sketchy's face dropped to one of seriousness.

Sketchy: **I see.**

He gripped Elenor's wrist.

Elenor: Gh!

Sketchy: **You're passing up an offer you can't refuse. How stupid are you?!**

Elenor attempted to pull away.

Elenor: L-let go!

Sketchy: I was asking simply to be nice to you, but I need a vessel and now you leave me no choice.

Elenor: **W-WHAT?! H-HEY LET ME GO!**

" nobody can hear you, and nobody will. "

Sketchy used one of the powers of the six eyes and hypnotized them.

-

Out in the real world..

Elenor's eyes are rolled back, under Sketchy's control. They pick it up the box and opens it. The teal eye. They take it out of the box.. slowly raising to their mouth..

Until...

GULP

The other three were still arguing until Blanca had to break it up.

Sketchy: Now we're conjoined..

The dark voice spoke from the back of their mind.

Elenor: Ack! Get out of my head! Ngh!

They clutched the sides of their head tightly, being hit with a brain-splitting headache.

Sketchy: No matter what you do, I'm not going anywhere..

Elenor: N-no! I can't..gh!

Their eyes were flashing a teal color, they were slowly losing control of themselves.

Sketchy: Give in already, your mentality is **WEAK**. You can't fight it even if you wanted to.

Elenor: y-yes I can! Ngh!

Their body twisted, trying to get a grip on themselves, not to give in to Sketchy's intentions.

Eventually they jolted their head when they heard someone get thrown into the alleyway as well.

" We warned you punk, if you didn't give us the money, we'd come find you and take whatever you had. "

A group of three figures appeared, walking towards the person they threw on the floor.

" N-no please I swear! J-just give me more time! "

" We gave you three whole months.. whatever happens is your fault. "

As Elenor watched the scene they were reminded of how they were when Adaline, Reese and Blanca found her. So defenseless they couldn't let that happen, maybe instead of trying to push away this power they could use it for something... better.

Without completely thinking, they slowly stood up and ran at full speed towards the scene, her legs moving on their own.

Sketchy: HEY! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!

I-I DONT EVEN KNOW EITHER! MY LEGS ARE MOVING ON THEIR OWN!!

One of the three gang members noticed Elenor running towards them.

"WHO THE HELL IS THAT?!- "

" I don't know! Take em' down! "

As Elenor ran to them even faster, Their eyes shined a bright teal, with two lines that went from her forehead to her chin appeared. Glowing with the same bright color as her eyes.

Elenor surprisingly didn't hesitate and punched a guy in the face sending him flying into a nearby dumpster.

Elenor: holy crap!

Another gang member didn't hesitate and lunged forward and Elenor grabbed their arms and swept them and they fell flat on the floor.

" T-they're too strong! L-lets get out of here! "

The leader spoke in a shaken voice and picked up the two passed out people, and ran off. Elenor panted heavily, turning to the person on the floor. Just as quickly as the power came, it vanished.

They calmed and their breathing turned back to normal, they noticed the person scared out of their life and they stepped closer.

Sketchy: Hey wait! You're not seriously helping this guy?! Are you even listening to me?!

Sketchy yelled as Elenor didn't listen, getting down on both their knees to level with the person.

the person yelled, slightly flinching.

" D-dont touch me! "

Elenor: H-hey I'm not gonna hurt you...

Elenor reached their hand out to touch the other's shoulder.

" I said d-dont touch me! "

The person yelled before sending a punch to Elenors face and stomach.

Elenor flew backwards and they grunted, falling over, clutching their stomach.

" Freak! "

the person yelled before they stood up and scurried off, limping slightly.

Elenor groaned slightly, the pain settling in heavily.

Elenor: guh...ughhh..

They wheezed.

Sketchy: Told ya, everyone's ruthless...

Elenor: Y-yeah..

They laid fully on the nasty concrete floor of the alleyway.

Sketchy: Why did you help that person anyways? Even if you knew they were most likely gonna... Y'know.. not trust you?

Elenor sighed, looking up between the buildings at the ember sky, as the sun began to set.

Elenor: Everyone deserves kindness... even if you won't get anything in return..

Sketchy: ...that's stupid.

Elenor: aw..

Sketchy: But, I like the way you think, mortal. What did you say your name was?

Elenor: Elenor... Elenor Hale..

Sketchy: Interesting.

Elenor: How long are you stuck with me for...?

Sketchy:until you die.

Elenor: Ughh..

They groaned letting their head hit the concrete again.

Sketchy: Let's keep all of this between us.

Elenor: Definitely.

They sighed

Elenor hadn't noticed Adaline who almost walked by the alleyway but stopped, immediately recognizing the yellow tentacles.

Adaline: Elenor...? Elenor!

Elenors eyes widened as they heard an oddly recognizable voice.

Adaline rushed over to them, getting on her knees to assess what was going on.

Adaline: What happened?!

Elenor thought for a moment, Sketchy said they'd keep their little deal and communication a secret, they couldn't let their team know that some random guy hypnotized them and now occupies half of their brain.

Elenor: I... err.. got mugged..

They lied, though getting mugged in Splatsville was a regular occurrence.

Adaline: Again...?!

Elenor: Yeah..

Aster, Reese and Blanca eventually made it as well, circling around Elenor like a dead body.

Blanca: Yikes kid... the muggers gotcha?

Reese: They have been getting pretty violent recently..

Aster:It was really stupid of you to run off.

Adaline: Hey hey! Let's not bombard them with comments.. let's just fix them up..

Adaline was getting ready to lift Elenor up and Reese rushed over to help as the other two watched.

They all successfully made it out of the alleyway, as the sun set to begin its night cycle.

In the dumpster Where Elenor found the box, the gem on the box still shined brightly as it began to fade and the box turned to ash. Signaling someone had taken the responsibility of gaining this new found entity and would be responsible for masking this said power.

Woo hoo! That was a bundle of info, well you're finally at the end of my pilot. Hope you guys enjoyed it and thank you yet again for spending your time reading this piece. This pilot has been in the works since September of last year, finally sharing it feels so good and by the time I'm posting this I'm probably mentally drained and physically going to sleep for the entire week I'm off from school. REMINDER, THIS IS A PILOT!!! After I gain feedback I will begin to work on the next episode. Thank you all so much for the wonderful support and I love you all so much! See you next time!

- SKETCH

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