THE HOTTEST PART OF WINTER

By Paul Allor Five-Page Comic Script

PAGE ONE – FOUR PANELS

PANEL ONE

The bedroom of a small cabin in 1890s Montana. THE MARSHAL is getting dressed. He has his work shirt on, still unbuttoned, and is pinning his Marshal star to the chest.

CLARA, our protagonist, lies in bed. Overall, this panel (and the next few) should give the impression that the Marshal is the hero and Clara a supporting characters, before we flip that expectation on page two.

PANEL TWO The Marshal leans in and kisses Clara gently on the forehead.

PANEL THREE He's gone, and Clara is out of bed, FRANTICALLY pulling on a pair of pants.

PANEL FOUR Outside shot, as Clara JUMPS out the (first floor) window of the cabin. It's morning, and snowing.

PAGE TWO – FIVE PANELS

PANEL ONE

Clara is on her horse, bundled up and galloping out of town at top speed through the snowstorm. She has a satchel bag wrapped around her.

PANEL TWO

Establishing shot as Clara rides into the Silver Star ranch, toward an abandoned-looking homestead. JOE HENRY stands outside it, and there are a few horses tied to a hitching post.

PANEL THREE

Clara sits on her horse by the homestead. Two members of the Henry Gang – Joe and PETE – are gathered around her. The last member, RODDY, is just leaving the house.

PANEL FOUR

Pete mounts his horse while talking to Clara. Behind them Roddy walks up to his horse, holding several sticks of dynamite.

PANEL FIVE

Clara glares at Roddy, one hand on her pistol. Roddy loads the dynamite into his horse's saddle bags.

PAGE THREE – FIVE PANELS

PANEL ONE

Establishing shot outside the bank, just after an EXPLOSION goes off inside, sending smoke out the windows. Next to the bank, the horses are tied up, but they're rearing back, reacting to the explosion.

PANEL TWO

The gang is inside the bank vault. It's filled with cash, and also some debris ad sizzling money from the explosion. Joe has picked up a big bundle of the cash, and looks it over.

PANEL THREE Clara SHOOTS Roddy in the head.

PANEL FOUR Joe has just drawn his gun as he's shot, too.

PANEL FIVE Clara and Pete stand across the vault, looking at each other. Clara looks sorrowful. Pete is scared shitless.

PAGE FOUR – FIVE PANELS

PANEL ONE Pete pulls his gun –

PANEL TWO And is shot from the side.

PANEL THREE The Marshal stands just outside the vault entrance with his smoking gun.

PANEL FOUR He looks at Clara quizzically, trying to figure out what to do.

PANEL FIVE Without saying another word, the Marshal walks away from the vault.

PAGE FIVE – THREE PANELS

PANEL ONE

The Marshal stands in the bank lobby, calling out to Clara.

PANEL TWO

The Marshal and Clara walk towards their horses through the snow, his arm wrapped around her.

PANEL THREE

Marshall and Clara ride their horses. He looks content. She looks downright happy; like a woman who's just discovered the secret to life.

END