

The Final Metempsychosis

Story by Al Arcand

Illustrated by Canko Stefanov

Day One

Panel 1: Under the glow of a street lamp, two menacing shadows approach a beaten and battered and very frightened young lady. Her husband who is off panel yells in vain for them to stop. The wife is kneeling on the ground and paralyzed with fear as she looks up at her unseen captors.

Husband (OP)

Don't touch her!

Panel 2: From the husband's perspective, we see two hoodlums with mocking smirks and devilish grins taunting the husband by stroking the wife's beautiful hair and holding a sharp knife close to her throat.

Husband (OP)

Don't you touch her!

Hoodlums (snickering)

Keh keh keh

Panel 3: Ignoring the knife at his own throat the enraged husband cries out. Seen from a close up profile view the snarling desperate husband who is both scared out of his wits and pissed off like none other.

Husband (OP)

DON'T YOU
FUCKING
TOUCH HER!

Day Two

Panel 1: View is from over the shoulder of the hoodlum holding a knife to the wife's throat. He and the wife look across to the husband who tries to reach out to his troubled wife but can't because of the hoodlum who is physically restraining him. All the hoodlums just smile knowingly.

Husband

If you bastards...

Panel 2: The hoodlum who was restraining the husband doesn't even let the husband finish his sentence and just like that he slits the shocked husbands throat with a contemptous smile

Hoodlum 3

Whatever...

Panel 3: The hoodlum who was stroking the wife's hair and continues to do uses his free hand to open his own switchblade. He looks down at the wife as he thinks of all the vile and cruel things he wants to do to her. The wife however with tears in her eye is horrified at the sight of seeing her husband murdered right in front of her. Front view close up of the wife's face. The right half of her is cropped off by the end of the panel.

Day Three

Panel 1: As the pool of blood seeps from the husband's neck the dying husband can do nothing but watch in horror as the hoodlums have their way with his his wife. Only the husband is seen.

Wife (OP)

No..No...No!

Stop!!

Hoodlums (OP)

HA HA HA HA HA

Panel 2: Zoom in closer to the husband's horrified eyes.

Wife (OP)

Please! No!

Stop! Help!

Hoodlums (OP)

HA HA HA HA!!

Panel 3 Zoom in even more to the husband's right eye as his horror turns to bitter anger. Tears swell up in his eye as he knows that it is too late to do anything about it.

Wife (OP)

HELP!!

Hoodlums

Ha Ha Ha!!

Day Four

Panel 1: Someone fires a submachine gun. Close up profile view of the gun.

SFX

RATATATATATATA!!!

Panel 2: It turns out that someone was the gang leader of the hoodlums. The other hoodlums are disappointed that their leader has already destroyed the wife's body with a shower of bullets. However they know that he is charge and listen to him.

Gang Leader

That's enough fun.

Panel 3: From the view of someone standing near the wife's corpse and looking down at the husband's corpse it can be seen that the pools of blood from each body are flowing towards each other and just barely out of reach.

Day Six

Panel 1: The husband is looking up at the ceiling again trying to make sense of everything.

Husband (thought)

Is she my girlfriend?
Wife? This is my home?

Panel 2: The husband looks over at his wife to try and figure something out. In the background there is a calendar with a date marked on it with a drawing of a wedding ring. Though the calendar is too far away to actually read. The wife replies with a small puzzled smile.

Wife

What's that
look for?

Panel 3: The husband leans over to kiss his wife on the cheek and grab her shoulder. She smiles cheerfully and snuggles close to him. The husband laughs to himself on the inside.

Husband

Happy Anniversary!

Wife

Wow you actually
remembered this time!

Husband (Thought)

This time?
Ha ha.

Day Seven

Panel 1: The husband and wife are now making out. The husband is figuring out who out he is

Husband (Thought)

My name is Brent Yechim.
I'm kissing my wife Jewelia.
And yes that's how it's spelled.
We've together for seven years
So far that's what I recall.

Sfx

smooch smooch

Panel 2: The wife opens her eyes from kissing to look towards the bedroom door when she hears her children yelling for her outside of the door.

Wife

Honey, the kids.

Husband (thoughts)

Heh. I forgot
about the little
bastards...

Husband

Yeah, I got it.

SFX

KNOCK KNOCK!!

Children (OP)

MOM!!

Panel 3: The husband walks towards the door. The wife sits on the bed smiling while watching. She is in love. However the husband has an annoyed look on his face.

SFX

KNOCK KNOCK

Husband (Thought)

I hate children.

Husband

Coming.

Children (OP)

DAD!!

Day Eight

Panel 1: The husband looks at the children with an irritated look on his face. The children are frantic and scared. Clearly they just had a bad nightmare. The daughter is four and the son is nine.

Daughter

DADDY!!

Husband (Thought)

Lemme guess...

Son

Monsters!!

Husband (Thought)

Hmph. Knew it.
Children are so
pathetic..haha

Panel 2: The wife who is now standing behind the husband is about to talk but the husband interrupts her and without even looking back at the wife holds his son's shoulder firmly

Wife

Dear monsters don't...

Husband (Thought)

Of course you'd say that
You know that whore is
pretty hot but she's so
fucking dense. Hehehe.

Husband

Son, Monsters DO exist.
But not under your bed.
They're out there and they
look like you and me.

Panel 3: The husband kneels down to talk to his one on one. The wife and daughter are actually amazed and impressed at what the husband says as his son stops being scared then.

Husband

Listen....son...
You can't be scared.
You're too old for that.

Monsters thrive on your fear.
If you don't want to be eaten.
Then you have to win. Got it?

Son

Y...Yes!

Day Nine

Panel 1: The son takes his little sister's hand to help her back to her room. The wife is actually a bit dumb struck. Normally they would just tell the kids monsters don't exist and the kids would sleep in the parents bed with the parents. But not this time.

Son

C'mon Gabby.
Let's go to bed.

Daughter (Gabby)

Kay

Panel 2: The husband turns to look at his wife and the wife looks back at him. Both have a blank expression on their face as they process their thoughts.

Panel 3: But soon they know what each other is thinking and they both got mischevious grins.

Day Eleven

Panel 1: The scene changes to a southern black couple getting out of their car to a rather creepy looking church. They are in the deep south they know they are in the bad part of town.

Husband

You know there's a reason
I don't like these places.

Wife

And you know there's
a reason why we're here!

Panel 2: A man in a wife beater holding a shovel in one hand and a crushed beer can in the other

Redneck

Hey! What are you darkies....?

SFX (from inside their car's trunk)

BAM!! BAM!! BAM!!!

Panel 3: Suddenly the wife beater man feels a cold chill run down his spine and he drops the shovel when he hears the banging inside the trunk get even louder

SFX

BAM!!!! BAM!!!! BAM!!!

Redneck

!...

Day Twelve

Panel 1: Another redneck who had been sitting in his truck gets out of the pick up. The truck is parked a few feet away from the car the black couple was in. The first redneck is still standing frozen in fear close to the trunk which has something banging on it really really loud. The husband holds his wife tightly and fearfully. All this is seen from a wide shot profile view

Redneck 2

Brudda! Whatna
hell you doing!?

SFX

BAM!! BAM!! BAM!!

Panel 2: The second redneck is standing near the trunk now. He talks to the husband

SFX

BAM!! BAM!! BAM!!

Redneck 2

You's got someone in der?
You sick SICK fucks.

Husband

I wouldn't...

Panel 3: The husband rushes towards the second redneck when he sees him trying to open the trunk with his knife

Husband

No wait...!!

SFX

BAM!! BAM!! BAM!!

Redneck 2

God damn loud
mudder fucker...

Day Thirteen

Panel 1: The second redneck shoves the husband away when the husband tries to stop him

Second redneck

FUCK OUTTA WAY!!

Panel 2: The second redneck opens up the trunk and soon as he does there is a loud demonic roar

Second redneck

Now what do we have...

SFX

GRROOWWLLL!!

Panel 3: The first redneck is still on his knees. Paralyzed with fear. And now the second redneck slams down the trunk and tries to hold it down though there is a lot of force coming from inside the trunk. The second redneck is sweating profusely and panting. He saw something really disturbing. View is from in front of the first redneck looking towards the second

Second redneck

Pant pant!!

SFX

GRROOWWLLL

BAM BAM BAM!!!

