

AGATHA AND THE CAPTAIN IN: "MAKING FRIENDS"

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PANEL 1: EXT, DAY

The Frankenstein house looms crookedly against billowing grey clouds. It is raining torrentially.

PANEL 2: SAME

Lightning cracks, sending the scene into silhouette.

VICTOR (FROM INSIDE)
HAHAHAHAHA!

PANEL 3: INT, THE FRANKENSTEIN PARLOR

Lightning cracks again - this time it silhouettes a slice of window and an end table cluttered with macabre tchotchkes.

PANEL 3:

A sweeping view of a parlor that was fussily decorated sometime in the 1800s and then left to molder.

The rain lashes against tall, gloomy French windows. Victor's laughter can still be heard from above. Agatha sits on the ground, head tilted towards the noise. A tentacle is pawing playfully at her ankle from under the couch, but she ignores it.

AGATHA
At least someone enjoys stormy days.

PANEL 4:

The Captain is nestled on some outcropping of furniture, looking over his charge.

CAPTAIN
Your brother is working, dear. There are so few days suitable for his more... illuminating experiments.

PANEL 5:

The tentacle is really trying to get Agatha's attention now.

AGATHA
But I'm BORED, Cap!

(NEW BUBBLE)
Victor is so good at making friends...

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PANEL 1:

Agatha dangles a bauble for the tentacle to grab at.

AGATHA
He doesn't seem to care if I get left
behind.

PANEL 2:

Thwip! The tentacle grabs it and drags it under the couch.

PANEL 3:

Agatha doing her best "stern talking to" impression. The tentacle
is creeping back out for Round 2

AGATHA
"Don't bother me when I'm working,
Agatha! Don't touch that, Agatha - the
shock could kill you! I don't have
enough time to reanimate you on top of
all my other research. Agatha!"

PANEL 4:

Agatha's impression is interrupted by the tentacle.

AGATHA
"There's no telling how much brain mass
you'd lose, Agatha -"

(NEW BUBBLE, TO TENTACLE)
Hey! Stop that!

PANEL 5:

Cap is settling into Lecture Mode. The playful tentacle wiggles

up from the bottom of the frame.

CAPTAIN

You could learn something from your
brother, dear...

(NEW BUBBLE, LINKED)

Victor is the very picture of tenacity
in the face of adversity.

(NEW BUBBLE, LINKED)

He is seizing a day that others scorn to
use effectively!

(NEW BUBBLE, LINKED)

Expanding the horizons of scientific
thought, really giving it that can-do
attitude...

PANEL 6:

The tentacle takes hold of Captain and: thwip! Drags him under
the couch.

CAPTAIN

All traits that make him a model -

(BREAKOUT)

AAAAGH!

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PANEL 1:

Agatha doesn't seem to notice her babysitter's predicament.
Instead she has a new, cunning sparkle in her eye.

AGATHA

Learn something from Victor, huh?

PANEL 2:

A closeup of the darkness under the couch as Agatha's feet scurry
away. Perhaps a shadowed glimpse of the Captain as the tentacled
thing toys with him in a decidedly slimy manner?

AGATHA (FROM OFF)
Thanks, Cap!

CAPTAIN
Agathaaaa? Helppp.....

PANEL 3: FRAMED

NARRATION TEXT
And so...

PANEL 4: INTERIOR, ATTIC

Agatha is waist-deep in an old trunk, her legs waving wildly in the air. The room around her is full of hulking boxes, sheet-covered furniture, and strange odds and ends.

PANEL 5: INTERIOR, HALL

Agatha stands on a chair, reaching up into the recesses of an overstuffed closet. Perhaps a few pairs of curious eyes watch her from the shadows.

PANEL 6: INTERIOR, GAME ROOM

A very masculine, old-style game room with mounted heads on the walls. There is a conspicuous gap in the decor. Agatha is pushing something out the door (?).

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PANEL 1: AGATHA'S BEDROOM

A steep angle: Agatha seen from below. Her hair is pulled back under a medical cap. A desk lamp throws harsh shadows over her shoulder, glinting off the large needle she brandishes.

AGATHA
Be more like Victor!

PANEL 2:

Agatha from behind, seated at her desk. She is sewing furiously. The dolls on her shelves look concerned.

AGATHA (NO TAIL)
If Victor knows one thing...

PANEL 3:

A close up (maybe more than one) of the detritus of Agatha's work. Stuffing, scissors, loose thread, batteries, small bones, ominous looking bits of metal.

AGATHA (NO TAIL)
...other than, like, ALL science...

(NEW BUBBLE)
It's that mother always said:

PANEL 4 (UNLESS THE CLOSE-UPS WERE MORE THAN ONE PANEL):

Agatha silhouetted in a classic "it's alive!" posture, except it's more arts and crafts than mad scientist.

In front of her sits her creation: a Sid-from-Toy-Story style mashup of toy parts, exposed wires, bits of animal, etc. The head is a taxidermied jackalope (perhaps with a camera eye?)

AGATHA
"You ought to make new friends!"

PANEL 5:

Agatha gets face-to-face with her creation.

AGATHA
Hello there. I think I'll call you...
Herbert.

(NEW BUBBLE, LINKED)
Herbert Hastur... Hoppington. The First.

(NEW BUBBLE)
You aren't very lively are you, Herbert?

PANEL 6:

A close-up on Herbert. Agatha lifts one of his harms. It flops back down.

PANEL 7:

Agatha, thoughtful.

AGATHA

Hmmmmmm.

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PANEL 1: VICTOR'S LAB

Victor is fiddling maniacally with some knobs and wheels. The roof of the lab is retracted, allowing a high lighting rod to jut into the sky.

Sound effect: timid knocking on the door.

VICTOR

I'm working!

PANEL 2:

Agatha peeks her head around the edge of the door.

AGATHA

Victor?

PANEL 3:

Victor whirls around to the interloper, who is holding something behind her back.

VICTOR

How many times must I tell you, Agatha!
There's a limited amount of storm to
work with, here!

PANEL 4:

Agatha holds Herbert out to her brother.

AGATHA

I was hoping... If there was any extra
lightning you weren't using...

(NEW BUBBLE, LINKED)

You could help me with Herbert?

PANEL 5:

Victor is totally, head-over-heels, anime gaga for Herbert. **So**

proud of his sister. Holy shit I cannot express how over the top this reaction is.

VICTOR

You made this... All by yourself?

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PANEL 1: VICTOR'S LAB

Victor sweeps Herbert out of Agatha's arms.

AGATHA

Cap said I should have your can-do attitude (or something...)

VICTOR

Well we've got just the thing for him!

PANEL 2:

Victor shoos his own creation - a more classic Frankenstein's monster - off the slab. The creature looks confused and a little harried.

VICTOR

Shoo, shoo! Clear the slab!

PANEL 3:

Herbert is comically small on the slab. Victor and Agatha are rushing around him, preparing.

VICTOR

Why don't you connect the electrodes while I re-configure the voltage?

AGATHA

Yes, sir!

VICTOR (NO TAIL)

...for a body this size...

VICTOR (NO TAIL)

...carry the one...

PANEL 4:

Agatha stands ready to pull an enormous switch. Victor is fiddling with some dials.

VICTOR
Are you ready, Agatha?

AGATHA
You bet!

VICTOR
Safety first!

PANEL 5:

They both snap their goggles on.

PANEL 6:

Looking up through the open roof of the lab, there's a malicious, low-hanging cloud coming in.

VICTOR (FROM OFF)
Here it comes!

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PANEL 1:

An enormous K-ZAPP!! Lightning, etc.

PANEL 2:

Agatha and Victor peer out from behind some protective furniture. Someone's hair is smoldering.

AGATHA
Did it work?

PANEL 3:

Herbert - smoldering a little on the bench - twitches slightly.

PANEL 4:

Agatha and Victor lose their whole shit. The creature joins in, too.

PANEL 5: FRAMED

A family photo. Victor, Agatha, the creature, and Herbert, all waving and cheesin' it at the camera. (Perhaps "best storm ever!" is scrawled on the photo, but that might be too goofy.)

PANEL 6: THE PARLOR

A thin, dark slice of under-the-couch.

CAPTAIN

...Hello? I'm still down here!

END