

The Eye of Argon

Chapter 1

Adapted

by

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First Draft

PAGE 1

1) A weather beaten trail winds across a dust racked and barren landscape, hoofprints worn into the dirt. Two SOLDIERS on TWO HEAVING MOUNTS face a third man on a HEAVING MOUNT Thick clouds of blinding dust swirl around.

CAPTION
The Norgolian Empire.

CAPTION
The tireless sun cast its parching rays of incandescence from overhead, half way through its daily revolution.

A few mangy RATS scamper in the corner.

CAPTION
Small rodents scampered about, occupying themselves in the daily accomplishments of their dismal lives.

2) An ANGRY SOLDIER on horseback heaves a wicked SWORD overhead, ready to strike.

ANGRY SOLDIER
Prepare to embrace your creators in the stygian haunts of hell, barbarian

PAGE TWO

1) Full page splash of GRIGNR THE BARBARIAN in all his badass wicked barbarian glory! He hefts a mighty shield and has several weapons strapped to his noble personage. He also wears a spiked helmet. His horse raises its front legs in awesomeness!

GRIGNR

Only after you have kissed the
fleeting stead of death, wretch!

CAPTION

(in huge ornate lettering)
THE EYE OF ARGON by Jim Theis

PAGE THREE

1) Grignr draws a sweeping blade from his shield. The soldiers GASP with fear.

CAPTION

A sweeping blade of flashing steel riveted from the massive barbarians hide enameled shield as his rippling right arm thrust forth...

2) Grignr plunges the blade into the organs of the first soldier, blood bursting his chest.

CAPTION

...sending a steel shod blade to the hilt into the soldiers vital organs.

3) The first soldier collapses while Grignr turns to face the second soldier. His FIERY RED HAIR tosses in the wind heroically.

CAPTION

The disemboweled mercenary crumpled from his saddle and sank to the clouded sward, sprinkling the parched dust with crimson droplets of escaping life fluid.

SECOND SOLDIER

Damn you, barbarian

4) The soldier SLAMS his scimitar into Grignr's helmet.

CAPTION

A gleaming scimitar smote a heavy blow against the renegade's spiked helmet, bringing a heavy cloud over the Ecordian's misting brain.

5) Grignr attacks the soldier but his blow bounces off the soldier's hauberk. The soldier backs off.

CAPTION

Shaking off the effects of the pounding blow to his head, Grignr brought down his scarlet streaked edge against the soldier's crudely forged hauberk, clanging harmlessly to the left side of his opponent.

6) Grignr charges forward, his sword raised.

GRIGNR

WAAAAAAGGGHHH!!!!

CAPTION

the hoarsely piercing battle cry of his wilderness bred race resounded from his grinding lungs.

PAGE FOUR

1) The soldier slashes at Grignr again, but his sword is deflected by Grignr's shield. Grignr thrusts his sword into the soldier's throat.

CAPTION

Grignr's rolling right arm cleft upward, sending a foot of blinding steel ripping through the Simarian's exposed gullet

2) The soldier falls off his horse and writhes on the ground, dying. Grignr looks on impassively.

CAPTION

the soldier tumbled to the golden sand at his feet, and wormed agonizingly in his death bed.

GRIGNR

You city bred dogs should learn not to antagonize your better.

CAPTION

Grignr's emerald green orbs glared lustfully at the wallowing soldier struggling before his chestnut swirled mount

3) Grignr rides off a city visible in the distance.

CAPTION

Reining his weary mount ahead, grignr resumed his journey to the Noregolian city of Gorzam...

4) Flames dance in Grignr's eyes as he looks **totally intense** and ultra heavy. Images of chainmail bikini boobies and other heavy metal album cover fantasy art appear in a thought balloon above his head.

CAPTION

...hoping to discover wine, women, and adventure to boil the wild blood coarsing through his savage veins.

PAGE FIVE

1) A lavish bedroom of a nobleman. Grignr jumps out the window. A sexy CONCUBINE, naked in the bed, points him out to an ANGRY NOBLEMAN and his GUARDS.

CAPTION

The trek to Gorzom was forced upon Grignr when the soldiers of Crin were leashed upon him by a faithless concubine he had wooed.

2) Many WOMEN, each holding a Grignr looking baby, point at the inn. An angry MOB of guards and nobles approach the inn.

CAPTION

His scandalous activities throughout the Simarian city had unleashed throngs of havoc and uproar among it's refined patricians, leading them to tack a heavy reward over his head.

3) A disgusting ye olde times Inn. The Mob swamps the front entrance, swords, torches and axes at the ready. Grignr, beer mug in hand, races to the back, but several SOLDIERS block the way.

CAPTION

He had barely managed to escape through the back entrance of the inn he had been guzzling in, as a squad of soldiers tounced upon him

4) Grignr dismembers a SOLDIER'S ARM with the beer mug. Needless to say, everyone but Grignr is extremely surprised that a beer mug is an edged weapon.

CAPTION

After spilling a spout of blood from the leader of the mercenaries as he dismembered one of the officer's arms,...

5) Grignr jumps on a horse. The soldiers and mob are stunned at the sudden dismemberment.

6) Grignr rides off into the distance.

CAPTION

He made his way towards Gorzom,
rumoured to contain hoards of
plunder, and many young wenches for
any man who has the backbone to
wrest them away.

CAPTION

END OF CHAPTER 1