

Forging of a Sword
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Setting:

The Age of Humans

In a distant future where Sol was in danger of being destroyed by a rogue star. Expeditions to the planets orbiting the rogue star uncovered a new kind of crystal. Kiseki (miracle) crystals were found to contain tachyons in the energy band. Efforts to save humanity led to several ark missions using those crystals as power sources on one-way trips through time and space. Several of those ships arrived at worlds throughout this solar system eons ago.

The centuries that followed were filled with struggles and strife. In the waning years of human dominance genetic experimentation gave rise to the Coidea and the Nexilin. Sentient races of birds and mice, their genetics allowed them to thrive on the new worlds. Fear of the Humans led to the developing races waging an all-out war.

This is the final battle of an epic war. Win or lose both sides have committed all of their might to the battle.

Page 1: This page should give a good intro to Chysana. Try to humanize here as much as you can. Shiro'ken should feel like a battle hardened general with a touch of confederate style racism directed toward the Nexilin.

Panel 1: Small panel

Atop the top of a castle tower SHIRO'KEN, 40s, armored knight, stands gazing out on the kingdom.

Panel 2: Largest center on page

We get an establishing shot of the city, the valley and the mountain they are nestled against.

Panel 3: On Shiro'ken's shoulder CHYSANA, large mouse, nexilin battle mage closes her eyes and tilts her head to the side.

Panel 4: In the distance turning gears echo off the mountain side.

Panel 5: Chysana's eyes snap open and she rises to her feet. She gives a warning as a Knight yells for his men to get to the wall.

1. Chysana: They are on the move m'lord.

Panel 6: In the distance Thousands of black and gold armored clockwork robots march in unison.

Page 2: Title Page /spread - I want to see how this looks as a title page. This should give the feeling of the scale we are working with. It should resemble the battle of helms deep from lord of the rings meets the dragons from game of thrones.

A nexilin dragon rider flies overhead. Its dragon lets out a prehistoric roar. A bird warrior waves them forward as it points toward the castle with a shock spear. A sea of black and gold robots flows towards the castle.

- 1. SFX (something like the Jurassic park T Rex roar.)**
- 2. Title: This should have the same pristine white and crystal of Chysana's construct.**
3. Knight: Everyone to the wall!
4. Chysana: The coalition brought everything they have. There are at least two-thousand on the other side of the ridge

FORGING OF A SWORD

The Legend of Chysana

Page 3: spread - These panels should feel like they are giving a glimpse into the preparations for the battle ahead. Each should have a rough and dirty feel. Could try doing something like this -

<https://previews.123rf.com/images/annepunch/annepunch1902/annepunch190200002/125326181-white-grunge-background-with-pink-edges-drawn-by-hand-with-rough-brush-paint-watercolor-sketch-recta.jpg>

Panel 1: Battle hardened knights move about the wall carrying sandbags and equipment.

Panel 2: Two Knights take up a defensive against the wall.

Panel 3: Several white constructs work to shore up the wall They fill cracks in the wall with a glowing liquid crystal.

1. Shiroken: These walls have held off invasions for over a thousand years.

Panel 4-5: Nexilin mages levitate large stones into place.

ACT 2

Page 4: The leap should have his shoulder in panel 1 the construct in panel 2 and have her leaping out of the page from panel to panel. That 4th panel needs to be a death stare.

Panel 1: At the top of the tower still Chysana leaps from Shiroken's shoulder

Panel 2: to the open cockpit of a white and crystal construct behind him.

Panel 3: He makes an offensive comment.

1. Shiroken - My people survived the destruction of our world only to be wiped out by vermin on this one.

Panel 4: She stares at him.

2. Chysana - They are no more vermin than you are an ape, Sir. My people have the same right to this world as yours.

Panel 5: He turns to meet her gaze only to question her loyalty. The construct's armored chest closes concealing the cockpit.

3. Shiroken - Then why do you fight against them?
4. Chysana - (Construct P.A. System) They have the same right, not a greater one.

Page 5: This page is just graphics filler. Use it to show off a range of colors and some of the technology.

Panel 1: The black coalition robots charge across the open field.

Panel 2: Human knights shoot volleys of energy bolts into the horde.

1. Shiroken - The twilight years of humanity are at an end. Night has finally fallen.

Panel 3: A few constructs fall from the damage.

Panel 4: A nexilin mages stop next to a fallen robot. One holds out his hands.

Panel 5: Blue and red particles pull from the air around him.

2. Chysana - It doesn't have to be. You have a ship. Take what you can and escape.

Panel 6: Purple electricity arcs from his finger tips to the construct.

Page 6: These need to show the speed and how relentless / unending the assault is.

Panel 1-4: Fallen constructs stand up all over the battlefield. Each glows purple where they were 5 damaged.

1. Shiroken - There isn't enough time.

Panel 5: They continue their charge on the wall.

Page 7: Splash Page – This is that badass savior moment. Where we need to feel like the bad guys are going to get curb stomped into oblivion. Make it feel almost super heroic.

A group of white and crystal constructs jump from the wall into the sea of black and gold.

1. Chysana - We will buy you the time.

Page 8: This page is about setting the tone for defeat. The high point we had on the last page is just covered in sludge with the war torn feel of this page. The dragon needs to feel unstoppable. The last panel needs to look like they are all going to die.

Panel 1: The sun is setting. The robots and the constructs clash with glowing crystal swords and shock spears.

1. Chysana - We will hold off the horde for as long as it takes.

Panel 2: The battle has spilled into the castle courtyard.

Panel 3: A coalition dragon lands.

Panel 4: Nexilin mages and white constructs surround it.

2. Shiroken - You would give your life for my people?

Panel 5: His rider lets out a primal screech.

Panel 6: The dragon unleashes a blue flame incinerating it's would be captors.

Panel 7: The dragon turns to a group of human children and scientist huddled against a monument.

3. Chysana - Your people gave us life.

Page 9: While this is Chysana to the rescue it still needs to look gritty and feel like a last ditch effort. Her construct to be battle worn compared to earlier. The boy is important to the future of the series. Design him after a kid you actual know.

Panel 1: A white and crystal construct descends from the sky.

1. Chysana - It is only right we fight for yours.

Panel 2: It cuts through the rider and its dragon with an energy beam.

Panel 3: The construct draws a glowing crystal sword with its right hand and ignites an energy shield with its left arm.

Panel 4: Several Black and gold robots charge the construct.

Panel 5: An ORPHAN BOY, young, dirty faced tattered clothing, tries to watch.

2. Chysana - (Construct P.A. System) Get them out of here. I won't be able to stop another one.

Panel 6: He and the group of human civilians are ushered away by human knights.

Page 10: This page is about the exodus so it should have a single page story feeling of defeat. Lay it on thick. However try to leave everyone more or less a faceless mass outside of the boy.

Panel 1: The castle launchpad is filled with scores of fleeing humans line the loading ramps.

1. Caption: The time has come, I need every human to the Hegira. This is not a drill. An overwhelming enemy force has broken through our southern defenses. The hegira is our only chance.

Panel 2: Human knights assist people with their cargo.

Panel 3: Orphan boy stares.

Panel 4: White constructs stand guard at the bottom of each ramp.

Panel 5: In the Hegira's cargo bay humans of all classes crowd together.

Panel 6: There is standing room only among the survivors.

Panel 7: They are told of the brave unit defending their escape. A dirty faced orphan looks out a viewport.

2. Shiroken – (Intercom): The Nexilin of Westing Castle have volunteered to cover our escape. One day we will return to take back what is ours, today we must survive.

Page 11: The action should be there in panels 1-3 but the most important panel is 7. Shiro'ken needs to have a look of respect and regret on his face.

Panel 1: The Hegira, a sleek medium sized starship, lifts into the night sky.

Panel 2: A brood of dragons pursues. They are not fast enough.

Panel 3: The Hegira's engines pulse and the ship is gone

Panel 4: On the bridge, remnants of humanity's governing body stand around a three-dimensional display of the planet.

Panel 5: MACHIKO ,60's female, well dressed, moves closer to the image.

1. Machiko - Nothing we could have done. Had they not fought so valiantly, we would never have made it off the ground.

Panel 6: She has a disagreement with Shiroken as to what could have been done.

2. Machiko - Patch me through to the leader of the white sword. I like to give her thanks. We owe the vermin that much at least.
3. Shiroken - They are not vermin. They are the savors of humanity.

Panel 7: He reflects on his comments to Chysana earlier.

4. Shiroken - We owe them more than we can ever repay.

Page 12: While I have 7 panels listed, I want you to free run with this page. If you can capture it all in less panels go for it. What needs to be made clear is that Chysana escaped and is filled with hope not fear or regrets.

Panel 1: A horde of the coalition units surrounds the launch pad.

Panel 2: They close in on the last remaining members of humanity's white sword.

1. Machiko – (Com System): I thank you for your sacrifice. Humanity thanks you.

Panel 3: A white and crystal construct takes a direct hit from dragon's fire.

Panel 4: It turns and throws its sword through the dragon rider as it is destroyed.

2. Shiroken – (Com System): We will return one day.

Panel 5: The Southern wall of the castle has collapsed.

Panel 6: Nexilin mice mages and Coidea bird warriors cheer as a dragon torches a research building.

Panel 7: The castle is teeming with black and gold robots hunting for humans.

Chysana mingles with the coalition Nexilin. Her armor hidden away, she wears a tattered robe.

Hopeful she looks to the stars.

3. Chysana - My people will be waiting.