

The first panel is a donn running from an unidentified evil. Joshua pulls up next to him in the van and kicks the door open,

Joshua: "come'on donn, we dont got all day"

Donn hops in and slams his fist down on a red button on the dash.

Color pallet for office is similar to a basic beige waiting room

Hard cut to zero sitting with feet up on his desk, he's painting miniature dark elves (eeewwwww) from his war team set. Some Rumbling causes his brush to slip. he begins to yell

Zero: "you stupid bakas better-"

Full page panel of a front view of the van crashing though the wall, Joshua and Donn in the drivers seat and passengers seat respectively, chud falling off the roof, and various blood thirsty ponies emerging from the portal behind them. The heading for this page is job one "nothing of note"

Next panel is the main trio (donn, joshua, chud) are watching the news on a rainbow blood soaked couch, zero is moping up the magical blood and rubble.

Zero: "ugh, did you Munona orokamonos at least get my gem?"

Donn looks back and opens his hand, filled with red dust, and blows it at zero. The news on the tv is put in focus.

Reporter: "breaking news. On the rise mercenary group, cock..." reporter squits behind the camera "...suxors have claimed another life for the sake of publicity"

Screen shows an octopoid clad in a tux laying dead on a pile of gold

Reporter: "most mercenaries have been beginning to get more brazen, and this could signal a new lawless era for Hideikai"

The next panel is chud happily looking at the viewer

Chud: "oh boy my brothers! I'm sure this healthy competition will help us learn to thrive, our superior business model should win out in the end"

He looks over at the other two, Joshua's arms are crossed as he glares at the tv, donn is already up punching the air

Donn: "THEY THINK THEIR BETTER THEN US! THEY LEAVE A BODY ON SOME LAME ASS ELEMENT 79 AND THINK THEIR BETTER!"

Donn reaches into his coat and pulls out a bunch of miscellaneous items (a mega4dcube, a ladder, and a pixie) before finally pulling out a tracking device. He pulls up the antenna and speaks into the microphone

Donn: "Locate dumb stupid gay.. Uhhh dumb... gay... copycats, spelt with a k."

The device whirls and flashes before beeping.

Izzi (Donn's virtual assistant): "[beep] suxors located,"

Donn: "Well then, let's see this 'compition'" he opens a portal and grabs the other two by the collars and tosses them through the portal, before strutting confidently straight into it as it closes. Zero stands in the middle of a bigger mess dejected.

Color pallet switch to mostly neon pinks and greens with dark purples replacing dark colors

Half page panel of man in a deadmau5/pd2 joy esc mask and long trench coat sitting in a makeshift throne, a guy wearing a bloodied wolf mask lays in his lap and he is surrounded by monkeys in baseball caps typing dramatically on large blue monitors. The "king" lifts a goblet of blood and takes a sip before descending to meet his most successful assanis.

3 spunky demon kind approach, dripping with confidence the clear leader aims his shoulder at him seductively

Lead demon: "so daddy killjo-" a portal opens up, slicing him in half, the other two are knocked to either side when chud and joshua come flying though landing on either side of the room (chud left, joshua right)

Next page begins with a close up on donns sneakers as he steps though the portal and pans up to his grinning face

Donn: "hola el retardar" donn freezes and contemplates, "actually that wasn't as cool as i thought it was, can i try again?"

The king tilts his head "sooo, you are the legendary donn mann. Entrepreneur, renegade, last of the reapers and the most recent universal lord"

Donn: "oh you've heard of me"

King, "of course" he runs his hand up Donn's chin "a man of your stature in my city is something i would need to know about"

Noir theme transition as we shift to joshua in the corner,

Joshua inner monolog: "oh great another new age criminal adding to scum that fills this city to the brim with nothing but more moral corruption"

"If I were still a penny pushing detective this place would have been more blazed up then a middle class teen with major potential"

"If donn doesn't go postal on this queer like he usually does, then I might"

The next page is set up in a parallel way. The middle of the page is taken up by the looming figure of the king pin, his digital mask smiling. The right most side is Joshua still in a noir visage, separated into three parts, he reaches into his coat, pulls out a coin "heads", flips it, and it lands on heads. The left most side is also spread into three parts.

Donn: "wadda you think we should do chud?"

Chud: "whatever you want brother donn" donn frowns at him.

Bottom of the page is a long panel, the sides have both joshua and donn pulling out guns on kingpin.

Kingpin laughs and raises his hand, red lightning falls from the sky, it hits chud who chuckles a small bit, and then it hits Joshua, who gets shocked like a cartoon character and his gun goes off, hitting a monkey in the back, causing a domino effect of monkeys. In the forefront kingpin walks slowly towards donn

Kingpin: "Come on baby, we could be soo powerful, I have resources, edge, sex appeal, join me donn. I could be one helluva boss"

Donn who was rather interested until then recoils in anger

Donn: "how DARE you, i havent said fuck once... so far"

He pulls a "pushing stick" from his coat and pokes one of kingpins long legs, causing him to fall backwards into the monkey pit behind him

Kingpin: "noooooooooooooooooo"

The next page is another half page panel, donn is standing confidently on kingpins dismembered body and the monkey pile, chud is sitting on his left reading an illustrated bible for kids, and joshua is climbing up, shaking off some singed fethers

Donn: "ahh, i think that was a good introduction for man and co into the true criminal empire, now we even have a monkey warehouse"

Joshua: "buddy, this was a terrible intro, they don't even know about the idss, the usa, the demon kind, i could go on and on."

chud : "shhh, let mr donn have his moment, this is his first publicity stunt"

Donn: "if yall wernt funny and over powered you would both be dead"

There's a moment of awkward silence

Donn: "wait, we aren't mercs, why'd id do this"

We cut to zero looking proudly at the clean waiting room, then the main trio return to the office though a portal, bringing all 20 monkeys with them

Donn: "hey zero, got all these dirty monkey friend for you, also we need clean up in the warehouse on 2374th and dundee"

The three all get back on the couch and turn on the tv

Reporter: "breaking news, a gang war between the tards and the plasmas has broken out as the most brutal gang massacre of all time"

Donn: "hey, that was our record... do they think they're better than us?!"

Joshua sighs.

Job two: fun-n-games

A dwarf planet converted into a legitimate, world-class amusement park.

Roller coasters wrap mountains. Hotels sparkle. Parades crawl along the curvature of the planet. Shuttles arrive every second.

A floating logo beams cheerfully:

✨ HAPPYLAND™ ✨

Fun for Every Species, do whatever you want

CAPTION (CHUD):

Grace the gods, this place is almost heavenly

PAGE 2

PANEL 1

Arrival plaza. Thousands of visitors. Aliens, demons, humans, things in mascot suits taking pictures with kids.

Chud stands out immediately. Naked save for his loin cloth. Axe on his back. Smiling politely.

PANEL 2

A chipper info kiosk lights up. The AI MASCOT, a cute cartoon bunny with huge eyes, waves.

MASCOT AI:

“Hi there! Welcome to Happyland! Are you here to play or to smile?”

CHUD:

“I aim to do both, if it pleases you”

PANEL 3

A small hologram of Donn flickers on Chud’s wrist, lounging sideways.

DONN:

“Alright buddy, this job is soooooo easy, even one of these annoying ass monkeys could do it. We just need a copy of the mascot AI. For ads. You know, we can't just go around killing and expecting customers.”

CHUD:

“A copy... like a book?”

DONN:

“Exactly like a book, well not exactly, its trillions of circuits and self writing lines of code making a sentient being. But I'm sure you'll be fine, don't overthink it.”

PAGE 3

PANEL 1

Chud kneels respectfully in front of the mascot terminal.

CHUD:

“O little spirit of mirth, keeper of games and laughter, May I borrow your likeness for the glory of Mann and Company?”

PANEL 2

The mascot tilts its head. A loading wheel spins, shaped like a heart.

MASCOT AI:

“Sure! Just have your legal guardian sign Form 763-B and enjoy the park while we process your request!”

A cheerful printer spits out a thick STACK OF PAPERWORK.

PANEL 3

Chud stares at the papers.

They are **very** thick.

CHUD (SMALL):

"...this is a very advanced dungeon." ←—— rare gpt win i had rewrite every generated line but his

PAGE 4

MONTAGE PAGE (MULTIPLE PANELS):

Chud standing in line patiently while kids climb on him.

Chud riding a gentle teacup ride, hands waving, eyes wide. And laughing

Chud asking a teenage employee where the "88-B Guardian Boss" is.

The mascot AI appearing on screens everywhere, cheering him on.

MASCOT AI (REPEATED):

"You're doing great!"

"Almost there!"

"Remember, happiness is mandatory!"

PANEL 1

Chud finally reaches a glass door on the cloudy wall labeled:

✨ ADMINISTRATION ✨

Authorized Personnel Only,

A print of the mascot giving a thumbs up lies underneath

A bored security guard blocks the way.

GUARD:

"Sorry sir, employees only."

PANEL 2

Chud nods, deeply apologetic.

CHUD:

"I understand. I will not trespass."

He turns to leave... then pauses.

PANEL 3

Close to Chud's face. Thoughtful. Gentle.

CHUD:

“Even so, Brother Donn did say the game must be completed.”

(en)End of ai assistance, i apologize daniel, it actually kinda helps with my writers block

PAGE X

PANEL 1

Chud opens a plain service door and steps inside a narrow concrete stairwell, sipping casually on a bright, multicolored slurpee. The cheer of the park above is already muffled.

PANEL 2

As Chud descends, the walls grow rusted. The lighting shifts from warm to sickly fluorescent. Doors line the stairwell.

Each door is labeled.

PANEL 3

Close-up panels of door labels as Chud passes them, in order:

FUN LAB

COTTON CANDY MACHINE

CHILD PHYSIOLOGY

RITUAL ROOM

CHILD CLONING

SOUL SUCKING

Chud continues downward without reacting.

PAGE X+1

PANEL 1

At the bottom of the stairwell.

A massive reinforced door, scorched and WELDED SHUT.

The label reads:

## ROBOTICS

### PANEL 2

Chud pauses. Takes another sip of his slurpee.

### PANEL 3

Without effort or drama, Chud walks straight through the door, metal warping around him as if it were paper.

### PAGE X+2

### FULL-PAGE PANEL

An enormous subterranean factory.

Endless wires. Rusted gears the size of buildings. Drones buzz through the air. Conveyor belts carry corpses upward toward unseen production rooms.

Chud stands small in the foreground.

CHUD:

“this ride doesn’t look very fun”

### PAGE X+3

### PANEL 1

Chud approaches a forgotten kiosk, its paint faded, screen cracked, thick with spiderwebs. He taps it gently.

### PANEL 2

The MASCOT AI appears on the screen, sobbing, covering its eyes.

MASCOT:

“please, ive already helped enough with your evil”

### PANEL 3

Chud tilts his head, genuinely confused.

CHUD:

“evil? Gods no i just want an ai copy, or was it a book”

### PAGE X+4

### PANEL 1

The mascot peeks through its fingers, eyes watering.

MASCOT:

“cu-cu-customer 1009875? How did you get though the door”

PANEL 2

Chud answers plainly.

CHUD:

“i opened it”

PANEL 3

The mascot panics.

MASCOT:

“Buh-but thats titanium”

PANEL 4

Chud chuckles.

CHUD:

“hahaha you said butt,”

(beat)

“anyways can i request more assistance for my nobel quest”

PAGE X+5

PANEL 1

The mascot’s eyes widened.

MASCOT:

“Nuh-noble,”

(gasping)

“You're here to save them aren't you?”

PANEL 2

Chud taps his chin, thinking.

A THOUGHT BUBBLE forms.

(THOUGHT BUBBLE)

Donn, grinning.

THOUGHT DONN:

“remember chud, your my favorite, now go out there an spread joy, fuck damn shit”  
The thought bubble pops.

Chud smiles softly.

CHUD:

“ahhh yes it is, what would you like help with apparition?”

The cat mascot grins and the screen shows him doing a happy emote

“Finnally, an end to the williams evil! Your first step is to enter the mascot room and enter a costume of me”

Chud nods and walks off. After walking past more of the brutal factory work, the corpses having robot parts and demonic symbols marked into them. All chud does is a long slurp of his slurpy that goes though the panels. He stops

“I should've asked where to go, oh apparition!” he sees a large door nearby labeled “cathedral” Chud squints “cat-draws? Oh deals, this must be where the feline battlewear is!”

He walks in and a huge metal tendril tries to penetrate his bare chest, it hits it and shatters to pieces, chud slurps on the slurpy before saying, “hello, do you know where i can find cat clothes, that of the mascot variety”

We cut to chuds pov. He has entered a large part of the factory with the same rusty factory ceiling arranged with gears, a large mass of the metallic red balls descends from the ceiling, holding up a decomposed corpse with a happy cat mask. In front of him are rows of pews. Pipes filled with gore line the walls leading to the massive godlike figure,

“State your purpose, rat” the next panel is a full room shot showing how small chud is next to this mass in this huge cathedral, chud holds up his hand and says, “what was that my brother? Your too far away”

Metal mass “i said, state your-” chud “let me try something brother” with one jump chud grabs onto a tedral hanging in front of the corpse with one hand “ok you can repeat yourself” chud smiles

The metal mass (aka william) grows in anger and tosses chud into the door, crushing it. Chud gets up and brushes himself off, “that wasn't very polite-” 5 more tendrils come at his bare body and all still crumble, chud gets excited “ohhh wait this is an obstacle challenge isn't it?”he grins and yells “ready” with a growl william sends more tendrils at him, each one chud doges with pinpoint precision, before jumping and running on the last one. The tendrils get bigger in size and numbers, with chud happily dodging them. As more gore is pumped into william his power grows and he glows a crimson red. With his newfound power he can finally restrain chud in his grip

Chud” well i guess i lost fair and square, good job my friend”

William begins a slow laugh, “ill show you square, i will squish your form into a cube and sell you as a novelty all while keeping you alive, just like every other trattoria worker on the damned dwarf

Chud frowns “thats quite poor sportsmanship, but as the lord says i must turn the other cheek” The old tv above the crumbled chapel doors lights up and the mascot is on his knees, “please dad, kill him, don't make his pure soul suffer”

Chuds frown gets deeper “ahh come on now brothers, i said you won, and pretty soon here i will run out of cheeks to turn”

The mascot cries even more “please dad... torment me more instead”

William: “ha, and you think I'll listen to you! I had to knock you out and kill the rest of our family before you let me make you as digitally beautiful as me, my favorite son.” he hold chud up to the screen giving a small polite hello “Yet you conspire to end my plan for god hood, to block my consumption of artificial souls. Well my beautiful son, i have found a replacement bot,.” the mascot goes blank and the screen cuts to a happy room filled with rowdy living children, the bright blue eyes on Chad's gas mask go purple “what are you going to do with those young” William laughs and suddenly the screen shows a bloodied room with a huge drain in the middle William glows a more pronounced crimson, but so do chud's eyes. He breaks out of the restraint with minimal effort and with one swift swing of his axe the tendrils in his vicinity turn to dust Mascot: “hello, customer? I've added my ai to your masks extremely impressive interface, i would love to meet who made it, but first you gotta leave, blood feeds his power, especially pure blood”

Chud: “before anything, i must solo him” chud charges, decimating the tendrils in his path before raising his axe over his head and jumping to meet will who inturn sends his most powerful tendrils at him, all in one epic shot. But before chud can hit him a large portal opens beneath William, sucking them both away.

### Job 3- monochrome rainbow

Joshua sits at his desk, hat covering his eyes and cigar lying still smoking on his desk. His angelic wings hide crunched behind his back, the room is black and white and he looking out of his shuttered widow into the cyberpunk city where mann and co resides

Joshua's internal monolog: “another day in this godforsaken city, its colorful rot has infected every goddamned civvie”

“In my past i would of protected them, it was my duty as both detective and angel, but now in this alternate world and the dozen of others donn has showed me, the only constant seems to be evil”

“So, I work this dirty job not just cus im the best, but because everyone else is dirty. You can't beat the system, but you can-”

Donn snaps his fingers in front of Joshua's face, color returns

Donn: “Hey space case, did you hear any of what I just said?”

Joshua scoffs and lowers his face: “long and short, grab a beacon in a different universe, and come back, simple as baiting a humie with decadence”

Donn sighs, “okay just be quick dude, i know you like to run on stuff but this can't wait.”

Joshua gets up: “yeah sure, just open a portal pal” donn pulls his pocket watch out and clicks the top, summoning a portal, joshua then straightens his tie and pulls up his trench coat.

The next panel is a full page shot of Joshua's back against the blue portal with a small dialogue box in a corner

Joshua's inner monolog: “now to take another dip in the pool of interdimensional deviance”

He walks though and comes out, the world black and white again,

Joshua's inner monolog: "ahh, the classic suburbia, an incubator-" he barely dodges a gunshot as the world is revealed to be colorful, with many different kind of people from super heroes, sexualized furies and edgy twitter ocs running around shooting each other with varying types of colored guns, joshua, annoyed, rushes to a two story house at the end of the street.

He gets inside and finds a shaggy man with colorful clothing, a bike helmet, and plungers nailed to his arms, he raises a hand to Joshua with a wide smile,  
"Hey there man, my names the plunger"

Joshua responds with a shallow "follow" and runs to the attic, holding his gold angelic silenced pistols in either hand. He gets on to the roof and lets his angelic wings unfurl, so large and imposing that they block the sun, he begins to fly over the chaos before his wing is shot and he falls. He lands next to a bush, alerting a catgirl next to him

Catgirl "ohhh, dude, your rocking that noir fit, wanna team up, hotties like us should fuck each other, opps i ment-" a toilet plunger connected goes straight through her head, she falls to the ground and disintegrates into blue pixel,

Joshua outloud "these sickos dont even bury their dead" he straighten his hat and looks over to see a bunch of guns dropped on the ground with the plunger in the middle,

Plunger "wassup weird dude, we should team up. Mostly because you got a great skin"

Joshua's inner monolog: "vanity based culture, to be expected from degenerates"

Joshua: "sure, every batman needs an expendable"

They shake hands and get moving, Joshua hops into a very fancy sports car left on the outskirts of this small suburb and they drive. It shifts to black and white, Joshua has a kubrik stare aimed at the front window,

Joshua inner monolog: "driving though a plain grass land, is never a good idea, we're sitting ducks out here, but in the distance i see a beacon of light, like a song of hop-"

Plunger flips on the radio and all color returns as joshua begins singing to the song,

Joshua and radio: "This place is a cemetery, I hear the children' s tears

So many secrets buried, won't get away from here" he sees a group of people shooting at each other and turns towards them

Joshua and radio:"I follow my father's traces, his sins feel like my own

And I need this paycheck like a kid needs a frontal lobe"

Plunger joins in "Just like that, just like that, there goes my week

Never will, never will ever sleep

Sights I won't, sights I won't, woon't forrrgeeeet" joshua grips his gun and the wheel, plungers prepares his plungers, and one of the shooters notice

plunger , joshua, radio: "Checkerboard, checkerboard memories

They parade, they parade, haunt my dreams

Haven't looked, haven't looked at Freddy since" joshua does a hard turn and rolls out of the car, when he's up right he shoots two of the shooters with his guns instantaneously, plunger jumps out with the ripped out radio taped to his chest and plunges two more people. Joshua then jumps and spins in the air with his wings out and guns pointed down, shooting the remaining shooters. As this happens the lyrics continue though the panels "Terrifying, spirits hiding, kids inside them

(Nightmare, nightmare, nightmare night shift)

Terrifying, spirits hiding, kids inside them

(Nightmare, nightmare, nightmare night shift)" when everyone's dead plunger tries to keep singing with a "terroohhaaafiiii-ing-" but is interrupted when joshua rips the radio off of plungers chest,

"Enough, we need to follow that light"

"Ugghh not cool man"

They loot the guns left on the ground, and get moving again

The next panel is black and white, a long shot of both legs as they run,

Joshua's inner dialogue: "this place is pure chaos, and these freaks enjoy it. I wonder how much importance this beacon holds for them, either way we gotta hurry, theirs a nasty storm coming"

The next panel is a wide shot showing Joshua flying up a hill holding plunger, behind them ,there's a huge electrical storm closing in on them. Another large shot from behind their heads, they are looking down at a highly secured bunker with a large insignia for fbr heading the central building.

Plunger: "man i would hate to be in there when the storm ends"

Joshua peeks, slightly intrigued, "elaborate."

Plunger: "oh yeah it insta kills and closes every player in, ive been in it before trying to escape a spider dude"

Joshua's inner monologue: "already delusional, as with every good man in a bad world, I once also justified my world's evils with excuses. still he can help me get in, so it's imperative he stays with me"

Joshua: "how long do we get before that hellish storm hits us"

The next shot is him jumping as the storm singes the back of his trench coat

plunger "oh hell yeah, we're in the last 60"

Joshua looks down again and now the facility is filled with colorful chaotic fighting

Joshua sighs "guess the only way to move is forward"

The color scheme changes to black and white (the only colored thing will be the blood) as joshua flies down with plunger

Joshua's inner monologue: "It's a little sad, this place. In a better world these people would escape their hedonistic killing for fun and improve themselves" the panel shows plunger being dropped into the fight

Joshua's inner dialogue, "in a better world... the one thing you won't find in infinity"

He spreads his wings once again hovering above plunger, plunger is aiming his plungers towards the reader and Joshua is holding either gun towards their corresponding side. Beneath his wings are two screens on the building behind them, a scoreboard and kill count displayed.

Joshua: "im gonna enjoy this"

A gun fight breaks out, plunger jumps from person to person crushing there skulls with his plunger while joshua flies from left to right, he hits all of the targets he aims for before getting shot at by someone with a minigun, Joshua's leg is hit and ducks and rolls towards the crazed shooter slinding into there legs breaking there balance as the force of the mingun splatters them though the steel front door,

Plunger and Joshua walk in plunger with a relaxed confidence and Joshua cold and calculating.

As more people run in behind them their speed also increases, with plunger shooting behind

himself. They come to a wooden door, the large group behind them loose their guns and the crowd is suddenly larger as a loud speaker gives a times up signal.

Joshua breaks through the door with his shoulder and enters the holding room of the become (the beacon is in color) joshua stands beneath it and facing coat fluttering as he hold one gun to his side, the blue light coming from around Joshua's form (we are looking at him from behind) He ignores the desks of what seem to be game devs cowering and ops to climb straight up the stairs,

Joshua's inner monolog: "these pencil pushers aren't my problem, im here to do a job"

plunger : "dude, you're taking away the respawn? We die for real without that you know"

Joshua stops before grabbing it, a look of guilt and shock on his face, but it goes as quickly as it came.

Joshua: "sin needs consequence." he grabs it as the mob enters the room and the beam its emitting stops

He faces the people climbing up the stairs towards him and takes a trustfall stance at the ledge

Joshua's inner dialogue "sometimes your only saving grace..." he falls

Joshua's inner dialogue: "is a little dumb luck."

The next page is back in color as Joshua lands cartoonishly face first into the ground, a portal opens in front of him and he hurries in.

Job 4: no gods or kings

Yellow greenish color scheme. The opening shot is a black furred keplarian holding on tightly to a spotted one

He moves his mouth to his spotted partners ears, "nothings ever gonna hurt you, babe"

We zoom out and see that they are lying in the immediate aftermath of some catastrophe, and the spotted one is bleeding out.

A large imposing minute man with something on his left shoulder stomps over, and begins to drag the black one away, he yells and kicks weakly,

"noo , help him, not me, save him save" a metal muzzle is placed over his snout leading to incoherent pleas. The last shot is a large shot of the spotted one lying down alone.

The color shift is now reds, blacks and blues. Think black templar ship. The black anthro opens his eyes, awaking from the nightmare. He is slightly bigger now, certainly stronger looking. He sits up on his bed and we see his body and face are covered with wounds, spouts of a strange fungus, and cybernetic enhancements. He gets up in front of his united star allegiance flag and puts on his muzzle and clicks a button on it, seconds later, he is indistinguishable from the human minute men.

He walks out of his barrels, minute men much larger than him salute as he passes, he walks to the end of the hall and a normal human adorned with black suit and sunglasses holds out a holographic tablet and clicks a button on it.

Senator hologram "planet: bloodlettus 5

Reason: civilian uprising

Mission: save the planet govener"

With a cold nod he continues onto the ships deck, and snaps, a techy clicks a button and the mage in the tube in the middle lights up.

With an almost psychedelic flash they arrive. The large crimson planet on display in the ship's ship, huge mega cities and mega structures create visible cracks in the planet's surface.

The next panel is close up of the commander's eye, with the planet's reflection in them, then we cut to a shot in the same angle but in a different darker room. We zoom out and see that the commander is standing amongst his soldiers. In a small drop ship. It lands on one of the streets on the top layers of roads.

The team walk down the streets, guns drawn. Walking past all sort of destruction left in the wake of some unknowable evil

They see a figure covered in dust, brushing himself off

Donn "goddamnit, i brought the explosive drones!"

The commander moves his fingers in a silent gesture. One of the minute men circles donn on the ground before jumping up behind him. He stops and freezes suspended in mid air. Donn turns around and does a mocking jump, "guh-geeze bro, you scared me!" with the old atari controller he's holding he moves the joystick down, vaporizing him, he then pulls out a black ball with white lines cracking it. The commander signals to stay back but one of the soldiers runs instinctively towards his fallen brother and gets cut to pieces by something invisible in the air Donn is getting away.

The commander grabs a large peice of rubble and kicks it into the invisible cuts.

He then sees the biggest entry and adjusts his armor to be smaller, to move though it. He begins running and donn looks back

Donn: "geeze, quite persistent for such crappy soldiers"

He activate a fleet of twenty drone and points at the following soldiers and the drones obey, Each one zooming tward the minutmen, one shoots acid, one shoots lazars and one sshoots poo,

The commander grabs hold of one of the drones and uses it on the other drones, he then finds an overdrive switch, flicking it and holding on for life as it takes him closer to donn.

With a look of annoyance donn begins throwing out random deadly yet ridiculous gadgets and gizmos, a sharp pizza, crystal sword, captain chinas shield, and a chihuahua,

The commander is able to dodge all but the chihuahua who bites his leg and doesn't let go.

They reach a huge crowd guardian the capital,

They break through the last street and hit the plaza.

A vast crowd of Minute Men fills the capital approach, layered ranks, shields up, banners snapping in the storm wind. Neon emergency lights cut through dust and smoke. The capital tower looms like a blade stabbed into the planet.

Donn skids to a stop mid-jog, looks out over the mass of soldiers.

Donn:

"Whoa.

The sky is awfully dark?"

The chihuahua still hangs from the commander's leg, snarling.

The commander doesn't look at Donn. His hand lifts slowly.

The soldiers fan out, practiced, silent. No shouting. No panic.

Donn squints, genuinely impressed.

Donn:

"Huh.

You're doing the finger thing again.

That's strangr"

A volley of suppressive fire erupts, not aimed at Donn, but at the space around him. Concrete, statues, ground markers explode upward, forcing Donn to move.

Donn laughs, hopping backward, narrowly dodging debris.

Donn:

"hah , you guys suck at aiming!"

The commander sprints forward, using the chaos. He rips the chihuahua off his leg and hurls it. Donn instinctively ducks. The dog hits a soldier's shield and vanishes in a puff of bloody mist.

The commander closes the distance.

First contact.

Donn swings a lazy punch. The commander slips inside it, drives an elbow into Donn's ribs. The hit lands. Donn stumbles half a step, surprised.

Donn:

"...oh."

The commander follows with a knee, a shoulder check, pure brutal efficiency. Donn blocks one, two, three strikes, but he's laughing the whole time, feet sliding backward across the plaza stone.

Donn:

"Okay, okay, I see what this is."

He winks

"You're pretty good with your hands, and wanted to show off"

He snaps his fingers.

A gravity puck slams down between them, warping space. The commander is yanked sideways, boots screeching as he digs in, armor straining.

Without stopping, the commander fires a wrist cable. It wraps Donn's arm and yanks him forward into a headbutt.

Crack.

Donn reels, eyes flickering. The crowd stiffens. Soldiers tighten formation.

For a brief second, it looks like Donn might actually fall.

He steadies himself, wipes blood from his eye hole, stares at it on his glove.

Donn:

"...huh.

That's not supposed to happen."

The commander finally speaks, voice low, filtered.

Commander:

"You don't get to leave."

Donn grins, but it's thinner now.

Donn:

"Man.

Everyone says that."

He dramatically points his finger forward.

The plaza fractures. Soldiers are thrown into the air, shields shattering, formations breaking. Donn rockets backward on a blast of improvised tech, skating toward the capital doors.

The commander is thrown too, but he twists midair, lands hard, rolls, comes up running.

He tears a fallen soldier's launcher from the ground, fires without aiming.

The projectile slams into Donn's back and detonates in a net of crackling energy, pinning him mid-stride.

Donn slams into the steps of the capital, snarling now.

Donn:

“Okay.  
That was rude.”

The commander charges up the steps through smoke and fire, soldiers surging behind him. He leaps, tackles Donn through the capital doors in a storm of glass and metal.

They vanish inside as the doors slam shut.

Outside, the crowd surges forward.

Inside Donn is knocked onto the ground. Behind him a large man sits atop a medieval throne, hundreds of wires pumping into him (think emperor of mankind but way less important )

The planet governor stands up but the commander holds up his hand signalling him to stop, when the soldiers enter behind him he does the same

Donn looks up in confusion “wadda ya doing now?”

The next panel is from behind Donn as he reaches behind his back holding a button akin to a dead man's trigger

The commander stomps forward and leans down to him

Commander: “where is he?”

Donn tilts his head a little to the side: “what?”

The commander takes off his helmet, the soldiers gasp at the revelation that he is xenos scum

Commander: “you.. You where there, your covered in his sent,” he desperately grabs donns shoulders and almost pleads, “please, i need to know hes safe”

Donns mischievous grin falls his eyes now reflecting a solemn sorrow “oh, thats what your talking about” he drops the trigger

Hard cut to zero standing in front of a red button in the office, a monkey is manning the desk and another monkey is sweeping behind him. Zero is tapping his foot and looking at his watch impatiently

Zero: “uggghhhhh its been 5 hours and still no signal, i need to get back to “i love my level 99 slime girlfriend””

Zero slams down on the button twice

Back with Donn we see the commander's frustrated face holding back tears. A blue flash appears behind him and a giant mass of metallic spewing wires falls through the ceiling, crushing the planet governor, chud falls in after and lands next to donn. From the opposite side of the room Joshua runs in holding the beacon, he is followed by plunger and a bunch of the colorful gun wielding maniacs.

The mattalic mass (william) absorbs the body of the planet governor and begins glowing a darker crimson

William: “ohh, the power!!”

William moves his hand towards the crowd of shooters and his tendrils follow, some are shot away, others grab and absorb the life out of the shooters.

Joshua is almost grabbed by one but jumps out of the way. He looks over and sees the commander holding Donn down, and almost instinctively lifts his gun and shoots him perfectly through the head. Chud pulls Donn out from under the body, his eyes now cyan again after seeing his beloved boss

Chud: "hello brother Donn. I have acquired the apparition you asked for"

Donn: "one second, Joshua" he looks towards him "give me the beacon"

Joshua tosses it coldly to Donn before turning to shoot at the chaos

Donn takes a shard of the beacon and shoves a small shard into the commander's neck and does the same to Joshua, before pocketing the rest

Joshua: "ahh! What the hell don't!" Donn runs forward toward William and uses his rocket boots to fly up at meet William's face

Donn: "hey, craptrap, how does working for me sound"

William: "\*scoff\* How dare you! I am a god!"

Donn pulls out the dead man's trigger-like device again: "ehhh, suit your self" he clicks the button in William's face.

The next panel is a full-page explosion that looks similar to the portals, gore, metal, colorful guns, and pieces of cathedral fly in every direction

Chud stands next to the bloodied exploded corpses of Joshua and the commander and looks down horrified, then with a burst of pixels the commander and Joshua "respawn". Both are heavily confused.

Chud hugs Joshua tightly. Donn (does a destiny respawn with a practical ghost) walks up next to them.

Donn: "thank you Joshua, Chud do you have Kyle the Kute Kitty?" Chud nods

Donn: "well then lets"

He is interrupted by a hail of larger more intimidating minute men with a huge one standing just twenty feet away from them, each of the red visors glaring at them, they all shoot and the trio disappear with only a portal remnant left behind.

The large one walks up to the commander's trembling form: "why have you removed your muzzle, commander Liam?"

Liam: "the man who destroyed my planet... he was here, he knew what happened sir, i jus-"

The large minute man brings his laser down on Liam, causing him to bleed, before forcing a muzzle back on to Liam's face

"The only way you can ever get that life back is by pleasing the president, not going on wild goose chases"

Liam "yes, senator" he gets up and salutes.

The final panel shows the destroyed city.

## Epilog

Kyle the Kute Kitten: "... and that's how your best gonna take down the interdimensional walls as you call them"

Donn is kicking his feet up on the McDonald's table next to a half-eaten Mc Dank

Donn: "sooo, you guys got that"

Chud is playing with his happy meal and Joshua is brooding out the window

Donn: "\*sigh\* okay cool, well it's easier when you don't know anything"

Joshua: "huh?" chud looks up as well

Donn: "I said, we're about to make a shit ton of money."

the next panel is zoom outside of the normal mcdonalds, a bunch of swat and fbi surround the building

Chief: "Come on, aliens, you're not accepted on our earth!"

An explosion and then all three jump out brandishing their weapons with the mann and co company sigil above them.

Characters image



Donn is in the middle, chud is on the right and joshua is on the left.