

ISSUE #7 - FROM BAD TO WORSE

PAGE 1 = 6 PANELS

Panel 1: The camera is high up in the sky and pointing down. We can see a big base of operations with multiple buildings, silhouettes of soldiers, tanks and other military stuff. There seems to be a force field around the base.

We can also see the sky, which looks almost like a big, gloomy nebula. Everywhere are stars and here and there are distant planets.

Caption: THE NEGATIVE ZONE

Panel 2: The camera moves down, into the base of operations. We can see the General walking towards a building. He is being followed by Xeniac. The General is laughing, while Xeniac seems bored. Two henchmen are standing in front of the building. The big gate of the building is opening slowly.

General: ... AND THEN I GRABBED HIM AT HIS TIE, PULLED HIM CLOSER TO ME AND SAID: "EITHER YOU PICK A LIMB, OR I'LL DO IT FOR YOU, YOU SNAIL-GUZZLING SCUMBAG!", HA HA HA HA HA!

Panel 3: The General and Xeniac are inside the building. The door behind them is still open. They're approaching a big box.

General: HA HA HA HA HA!

General: JOKES APART! THERE IT IS! YOUR NEW TOY, SOLDIER! YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE IT.

Xeniac: HRRMPF...

Panel 4: The camera switches over into the box and is pointing up. General and Xeniac are above the camera and looking down at it.

General: LOOK AT IT... BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT?

General: THAT'S WHAT WE CALL GOOD OLD AMERICAN FIREPOWER!

Xeniac: MY OWN WEAPON SERVES ME JUST FINE.

Panel 5: The camera moves up. It's behind the General and Xeniac.

General is looking over to Xeniac, slightly upset. His red goggles are shining brighter.

In front of them is the big, open box, which contains yet another big mace, which looks more slick and modern, than the mace Xeniac is carrying right now.

General: THIS MODEL HAS BEEN SPECIFICALLY DESIGNED FOR YOU. IT'S BETTER IN EVERY POSSIBLE WAY! TAKE IT!

Xeniac: I... I... I'VE BUILT MY WEAPON MYSELF. I KNOW, THAT IT WON'T LET ME DOWN.

General: BAH! YOU STUBBORN, EXTRATERRESTRIAL FOOL! GET DOWN AND GIVE ME 20!

Xeniac: HEH?

Panel 6 (small): Close shot on a window. We can see Danny Boy's head outside the window looking in.

PAGE 2 = 9 PANELS

Panel 1: The camera switches its location. It's behind Danny Boy now, who is outside and spying on the General and Xeniac.

General: OH LORD, I WOULD GIVE 20 UNWORLDLY ALIENS FOR 2 GOOD, AMERICAN SOLDIER!

Panel 2: Same angle. Danny Boy has stepped away from the window and is looking to the side. He has a serious look on his face.

Panel 3: Danny Boy is running towards another building. There is an open entrance door, which is being guarded by a soldier.

Danny Boy: OUT OF ME WAY.

Panel 4: Danny Boy is standing in front of the guard and pointing with the finger at him. The guard doesn't look quite human. It's a wrinkly alien with a long forehead and a long jaw / chin. No mouth.

Soldier: NO CAN DO, SIR. ONLY THE GENERAL HAS ACCESS TO THIS SECTOR.

Danny Boy: I SAID, OUT OF ME WAY, YOU CHANCER!

Soldier: NO CAN DO, SIR. ONLY THE GENERAL --

Panel 5: Close front shot on Danny Boy. He is looking around to see if anyone can see him.

Soldier (Off-Panel): -- HAS ACCESS TO --

Panel 6: Close shot on Danny Boy's fist hitting the face of the alien soldier.

Soldier: -- UGHH!

Panel 7 (small): The camera is behind Danny Boy. We can see him catching the unconscious body of the soldier.

Panel 8: The camera zooms out, but is still behind Danny Boy. He has just thrown the unconscious alien on top of the building to get him out of sight.

Danny Boy: DON'T TELL ME, I DIDN'T WARN YOU.

Panel 9: The camera zooms back in on Danny Boy. It's still behind him. We can see Danny Boy running into the building through the open door.

PAGE 3 = 6 PANELS

Panel 1: Front shot on Danny Boy. He is inside a dark room and looking around. It's the General's secret lair and the artist can design it however he wants.

Panel 2: The camera is behind Danny Boy. He is walking towards a desk, which has a monitor on it and a keyboard in front of it. There is also a chair.

Panel 3: The camera is still behind Danny Boy. He is taking a seat and pressing a button on the keyboard. The monitor just went on.

Panel 4: Close front shot on Danny Boy. The light of the monitor has enlighten Danny Boy's face. He still has a serious look on his face.

Danny Boy: LET'S SEE, WHAT YOU'RE REALLY UP TO, GENERAL.

Panel 5: Close shot on Danny Boy's hands typing something on the keyboard.

Panel 6 (small): Close shot on Danny Boy's finger pressing the Enter key.

PAGE 4 = 6 PANELS

Panel 1: Close shot on the monitor. We can see the General in there. It's the redesigned version of the General. He is talking into the camera and pointing at it.

Monitor (General): ATTENTION, **ME!**

Monitor (General): I'M RECORDING THIS FOR **YOU... TO REMIND YOU OF THE RAGING WAR, YOU MIGHT HAVE ALREADY FORGOTTEN ABOUT!**

Panel 2: Same panel. General is still looking into the camera. His hands are down.

Monitor (General): HOW IT'S POSSIBLE TO FORGET ABOUT AN ENTIRE WAR, YOU ASK?

Monitor (General): WELL, THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION IS THE REASON FOR THIS RECORDING. IT'S YET ANOTHER NECESSARY PRECAUTION TO COME OUT ON TOP IN THE END.

Panel 3: The camera switches back to Danny Boy. He is looking behind him and seems to be nervous.

Danny Boy: OH, GET TO THE POINT, YOU OL' DIRTBAG.

Panel 4: The camera switches back to the monitor. The General is still looking into the camera.

Monitor (General): YOU'RE IN A WAR AGAINST A VERY POWERFUL FOE, WHO POSSESSES REMARKABLE ABILITIES. HE CALLS HIMSELF **THE SENTRY!**

Monitor (General): HOW CAN IT BE, THAT YOU DON'T KNOW

ANYTHING ABOUT HIM? WELL, ACTUALLY YOU DO, BUT **HE** MADE YOU AND EVERYONE ELSE FORGET ABOUT HIM! YES, HE CAN DO THAT!

Panel 5: Same panel. The General is holding a pill in front of the camera and grinning.

Monitor (General): THESE PILLS ARE YET ANOTHER PRECAUTION AGAINST THE SENTRY. THEY ARE SUPPOSED TO PROTECT YOUR MIND FROM POTENTIAL MIND WIPES, BUT I'M NOT SURE IF THEY'LL WORK.

Monitor (General): I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF THIS RECORDING WILL DO YOU ANY GOOD, BUT IF IT DOES... THEN YOU'LL AT LEAST KNOW, WHERE TO START FROM.

Panel 6: Same panel. The General's hands are down again. He is again just looking into the camera.

Monitor (General): HA! TO THINK, THAT YEARS AGO, YOU'VE PURPOSELY FORCED THE SENTRY TO USE HIS POWERS TO ERASE EVERYONE'S MEMORIES, INCLUDING YOUR **OWN**... AND NOW YOU'RE TRYING EVERYTHING TO PREVENT THAT FROM HAPPENING.

Monitor (General): BUT THAT WAS THEN! THINGS HAVE CHANGED! YOU'VE BEEN DIRECTED INTO THE **RIGHT** DIRECTION. NOW YOU CAN SEE THE **BIGGER** PICTURE.

PAGE 5 = 6 PANELS

Panel 1: Same panel. The General comes a little bit closer into the camera and is staring into it like a madman.

Monitor (General): THIS MAN... THE SENTRY... HE IS THE MOST POWERFUL FORCE ON EARTH! HE HAS THE POWER OF **GOD**.

Monitor (General): IMAGINE THAT POWER WAS **YOURS!** IMAGINE ALL THE **CONTROL** YOU WOULD HAVE! THE ENTIRE WORLD WOULD BE YOURS!

Panel 2: Same panel. The General leans back again.

Monitor (General): THE SENTRY CAN DO WHATEVER HE WANTS! SUPER STRENGTH? HE HAS IT. SPEED? OF COURSE!

INVULNERABILITY? YES! FLIGHT? YES! ENERGY PROJECTION? YES!
FORCE FIELDS? YES!

Monitor (General): YOU NAME IT, HE HAS IT!

Panel 3: Same panel. The General is holding up some documents.

Monitor (General): THE SENTRY'S POWERS ARE SOLAR BASED...
OR PSIONIC BASED... I DON'T KNOW, I DON'T CARE AND NEITHER
SHOULD YOU...

Monitor (General): THE IMPORTANT THING IS, THAT HE CAN
SHARE HIS POWERS WITH OTHERS!

Panel 4: Same panel. The General is still holding the documents up
and pointing with the finger at them.

Monitor (General): YOU'LL FIND THESE DOCUMENTS IN YOUR
FILES. THEY BELONGED TO **S.H.I.E.L.D.** AND YOU HAD TO KILL
QUITE A FEW PEOPLE TO GET THEM, SO PAY CLOSE ATTENTION TO
THEM.

Monitor (General): THEY CONTAIN DETAILED GOVERNMENT
REPORTS AND DOCUMENTED INSTANCES OF A YOUNG MAN AND A
DOG GAINING FEW OF SENTRY'S **ABILITIES!**

Panel 5: Same panel. The General is upset. Maybe he smacked the
desk and the camera moved for a moment, or the recording got
distorted for a moment.

Monitor (General): HE EMPOWERED A STUPID BOY AND A DAMN
DOG! AND IT WASN'T EVEN A GOOD AMERICAN BREED LIKE AN
AMERICAN PITBULL TERRIER! NO, IT WAS A DAMN, WELSH CORGY!

Monitor (General): DO YOU HEAR ME?! HE GAVE A DAMN,
WELSH CORGY **POWERS!!!**

Panel 6: Same panel. The General is calming down. Maybe he is
massaging his forehead.

Monitor (General): AND THE MOST ANNOYING PART IS, THAT HE
DID THAT **CONSCIOUSLY**. THE SENTRY MAY BE AMERICAN, BUT HE
SURE IS MISGUIDED. YOU'LL HAVE TO FIX THAT.

Monitor (General): SOMETHING ELSE, THAT'S ALSO

INTERESTING, IS THE STUFF HE SEEMS TO BE DOING
SUBCONSCIOUSLY. TAKE A LOOK AT THIS...

PAGE 6 = 6 PANELS

Panel 1: The camera is still on the monitor, but instead of the General we can see a building. We're high up and a woman is falling down. The Sentry is coming in from the side and reaching for the woman to grab her. It's a younger version of the Sentry, so he is wearing a mask. Maybe a blindfold, which was a more experienced Sentry.

Monitor (General): LOOK AT HIM FLYING IN TO THE RESCUE...
PATHETIC. IMAGINE ALL THE THINGS HE COULD ACTUALLY DO, BUT HE DECIDES TO RATHER SAVE A CIVILIAN, WHO HAS NOTHING BETTER TO DO THAN COMMITTING SUICIDE.

Monitor (General): IN THEORY, SHE SHOULD DIE ANYWAY, ONCE THE SENTRY TOUCHES HER MIDFLIGHT, BUT...

Panel 2: Same panel. The Sentry has grabbed the woman and is flying down with her. She seems to be just fine, maybe just a little bit distressed.

Monitor (General): DID YOU SEE THAT?! SHE SHOULD HAVE DIED UPON IMPACT! HER BRAIN SHOULD HAVE BEEN SPLATTERED INSIDE HER SKULL... THE DUST PARTICLES IN THE AIR SHOULD HAVE CUT HER FACE OPEN...

Monitor (General): BUT THAT DIDN'T HAPPEN, BECAUSE THE SENTRY **PREVENTED** IT FROM HAPPENING!

Panel 3: The camera is back on the General. He seems thoughtful.

Monitor (General): DID HE MAKE A CONSCIOUS EFFORT TO PREVENT IT? DID HE PREVENT IT SUBCONSCIOUSLY? I DON'T KNOW, BUT THAT'S NOT THE POINT...

Monitor (General): THE POINT IS, THAT HE CAN TURN OTHER BEINGS INTO **GODS**!

Panel 4: The camera switches over to a front shot on Danny Boy. He is looking down at it (the monitor). The light of the monitor is

enlightening his face and we can see, that he is in disbelief.

Danny Boy: 'DIS IS TOO MUCH...

Panel 5: The camera switches back to the monitor. We see the General. He got closer to the camera again.

Monitor (General): HE COULD TURN **YOU** INTO A GOD AS WELL... YOU JUST HAVE TO MAKE HIM DO IT.

Monitor (General): TAKE, WHAT IS RIGHTFULLY **YOURS**.

Panel 6: Same panel. The General leans back again.

Monitor (General): THE SENTRY GOT HIS POWERS FROM AN ABANDONED MILITARY PROJECT... A **SERUM**... SIMILAR TO THE ONE, CAPTAIN AMERICA DRANK, BUT MUCH MORE POTENT.

Monitor (General): THE SENTRY HOWEVER WAS NOT A TRAINED OPERATIVE. HE WAS JUST SOME STUPID KID, WHO FOUND THE SERUM.

PAGE 7 = 6 PANELS

Panel 1: Same panel. The General is grinning into the camera. His red goggles are shining bright.

Monitor (General): NOT ONLY THAT, BUT HE WAS AND HOPEFULLY STILL IS A **NUTCASE**... HE IS ALSO SUSCEPTIBLE TO MENTAL MANIPULATION. USE YOUR **POWERS** AGAINST HIM.

Monitor (General): THE NEGATIVE ZONE **WEAKENS** HIM, WHICH IS WHY YOU'RE IN THIS GODFORSAKEN HELLHOLE ANYWAY. HE WON'T COME HERE, SO TAKE YOUR TIME. DON'T RUSH ANYTHING.

Panel 2: Same panel. The General is still looking into the camera with a serious look on his face. His red goggles are not shining anymore.

Monitor (General): YOU'LL ALSO SEE, THAT YOU'RE NOT ALONE IN THIS... MAKE SURE TO CONTACT YOUR **SUPPLIER** AND REESTABLISH YOUR **COOPERATION**.

Monitor (General): IN THE MEANTIME, READ THROUGH ALL THE

FILES AND STUDY THEM. YOU NEED TO REMEMBER EVERYTHING, BEFORE YOU FACE THE SENTRY.

Panel 3: Same panel. The General is holding his fists up and grinning like a madman.

Monitor (General): AND THEN, WHEN YOUR ARMY AND YOU ARE READY, WITH ALL THE **RESOURCES** AT YOUR DISPOSAL... ATTACK THE SENTRY. DEFEAT, HUMILIATE AND TORTURE HIM!

Monitor (General): FORCE HIM TO TRANSFER HIS POWERS OVER TO YOU AND ENJOY YOUR NEWLY FOUND **GODHOOD!**

Panel 4: Same panel. The General has moved closer to the camera and is still grinning.

Monitor (General): LOCK THE SENTRY AWAY, BUT KEEP HIM AROUND IN CASE YOU'RE NOT CAPABLE OF EMPOWERING OTHERS. YOU'LL NEED A STRONGER ARMY.

Monitor (General): SPEAKING OF WHICH... ONCE YOU HAVE SENTRY'S POWERS, **ERADICATE** YOUR CURRENT ARMY. SURELY, YOU'RE ALSO TIRED OF THEIR INCAPABILITY.

Panel 5: Same panel. The General seems to be upset.

Monitor (General): AND MAKE IT ESPECIALLY PAINFUL FOR THAT GOOFY ALIEN WITH HIS USELESS MACE...

Monitor (General): AND THAT IDIOT FROM IRELAND WITH HIS DISGUSTING WHISKEY BREATH... BETTER YET, **VAPORIZE** ENTIRE IRELAND!

Panel 6: Same panel. The General is laughing hysterically.

Monitor (General): OBVIOUSLY, **AFTER** YOU'VE HAD YOUR WAY WITH THOSE FROG- AND SNAIL-LOVING FAILURES FROM FRANCE.

Monitor (General): **HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA --**

PAGE 8 = 5 PANELS

Panel 1: The camera switches over to a front shot on Danny Boy. The

shine of the monitor is still enlightening his face. He seems to be in a state of shock.

Monitor (General) (Off-Panel): -- **HA HA HA HA HA!**

Danny Boy: HE... HE'S **INSANE!**

Panel 2 (small): Close shot on Danny Boy's finger pressing the ESC button on the keyboard.

Panel 3: Danny Boy is standing up. The monitor has been turned off. The room is darker again. We can still see, that he is distressed.

Panel 4: The camera is behind Danny Boy. He is walking towards the door to leave the room.

Panel 5: The camera is still behind Danny Boy, maybe still pointed at the door we just saw. Danny Boy has left the room and is running down a corridor.

PAGE 9 = 3 PANELS

Panel 1 (large): The camera is behind the Sentry. He is hovering in the air. His head is down. In front of him is CLOC, but it's CLOC's main body, which is somewhere in the Watchtower. CLOC's main body is much bigger than the Sentry and features many slender wires, which are connected to it and to something else, which is out of the panel. The room itself is big and fairly bright. It actually looks like they're both hovering in the sky, but the sky is red with scanty, white clouds.

Reference: <http://i.imgur.com/BApfoxx.jpg>

Panel 2: The camera switches over to a close front shot on the Sentry. His head is still down. He is looking to the side with a sad look on his face.

Sentry: CLOC, DID I DO THE RIGHT THING..?

Panel 3: The camera switches behind the Sentry. It's still a close shot on him. His head is still slightly turned to the side. In front of his head we see CLOC's red lens looking down at him.

CLOC (Caption): PLEASE ELABORATE, SIR.

PAGE 10 = 4 PANELS

Panel 1: The camera switches back to a close shot on the Sentry. He is grinning cynically.

Sentry: NEVERMIND. IT'S NOTHING.

Panel 2: Close shot on main CLOC's red lens.

CLOC (Caption): SIR, IF I MAY... ACCORDING TO A COMMON EXPRESSION: TALKING HELPS.

Panel 3: Close shot on the Sentry. He is looking up, slightly more determined.

Sentry: YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT...

Sentry: OKAY...

Panel 4: The camera zooms out, maybe to a side shot on the Sentry and main CLOC, or whatever fits the best for quite a bit of text. Sentry is still looking up to the main CLOC's red lens.

Sentry: SINCE REED AND I CREATED YOU, CLOC, I'VE SPENT MOST OF MY TIME, FLYING FROM ONE EMERGENCY TO ANOTHER TO PREVENT IT. YES, I'VE SAVED **COUNTLESS** OF LIVES AND PREVENTED PROPERTY DAMAGE IN **QUADRILLIONS**, MAYBE EVEN **QUINTILLIONS**.

Sentry: I KNOW, THAT I'M DOING THE **RIGHT** THING. **WE** ARE DOING THE RIGHT THING, CLOC. BUT IT... IT...

Sentry: ...

CLOC (Caption): SIR?

Sentry: IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE WE'RE SAVING **HUMANITY**.

Sentry: A HURRICANE IS NOT BLOODY-WILLED. NEITHER IS A VOLCANO. THEY'RE NATURAL DISASTERS. THEY JUST HAPPEN AND I PREVENT THEM. BUT EVERY TIME I DO THAT, I LET INDIVIDUAL PEOPLE DOWN...

Sentry: YOU WILL NEVER DIRECT ME TO STOP A MAN FROM BEATING HIS WIFE TO DEATH, OVER SAVING THE LIVES OF 200 PEOPLE PLUS IN A PLANE ACCIDENT.

Sentry: THESE INDIVIDUALS **SUFFER**, CLOC. THEY SUFFER **ENDLESSLY**.

Sentry: ...

Sentry: DO YOU KNOW, WHAT GOES THROUGH THEIR MINDS, WHILE THEY SUFFER?

CLOC (Caption): NO, SIR.

PAGE 11 = 8 PANELS

Panel 1: Close front shot on the Sentry (maybe his head). He is still looking up. He seems to be sad.

Sentry: MANY TRY TO THINK ABOUT SOMETHING POSITIVE TO BATTLE THE DESPAIR. VERY OFTEN IT'S SOMETHING AS SIMPLE AS A PLEASANT MEMORY.

Sentry: SOME TRY NOT TO THINK AT ALL. THEY TRY TO IGNORE THE HORROR AND THE PAIN. THEY DIVE INTO THE VOID AND STAY THERE, UNTIL IT'S OVER.

Panel 2: Same panel. Sentry's head is down.

Sentry: THEN THERE ARE THOSE, WHO **HOPE**. THOSE, WHO WAIT FOR A **HERO** TO APPEAR OUT OF NOWHERE AND PROTECT THEM. AND WHY WOULDN'T THEY? WE LIVE IN A WORLD FULL OF HEROES.

Sentry: SO THEY WAIT. THEY WAIT FOR SPIDER-MAN TO SWING BY. THEY WAIT FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA TO THROW HIS MIGHTY SHIELD. ANYONE, AS LONG AS HE OR SHE CAN **PROTECT** THEM FROM THE **MONSTERS**.

Panel 3: Same panel. Sentry has moved his head slightly up and is actually smiling, but it's a very cynical smile. His eyes still reveal sadness.

Sentry: I'M SORRY, BUT SPIDER-MAN AND CAPTAIN AMERICA **CAN'T** SAVE YOU. THEY **DON'T** HAVE TIME. THEY'RE TOO BUSY FIGHTING EACH OTHER OVER FORMALITIES.

Sentry: WHAT? YOU LIVE IN SPAIN? OH, I'M SORRY, BUT THAT'S UNFORTUNATELY OUT OF IRON MAN'S JURISDICTION.

Panel 4: Same panel. Sentry head is down. His eyes are closed. The smile is gone, but the sadness is still there.

Sentry: BUT THE NAME, THAT CROSSES THE MOST MINDS, IS MY **OWN...**

Sentry: "**SENTRY** WILL SAVE ME. HE IS **DIFFERENT** THAN THE REST. I SAW HIM STOPPING AN ENTIRE TORNADO ONCE. HE WILL STOP THIS **MONSTER** TOO. ANY SECOND NOW. ANY SECOND. **PLEASE...**"

Panel 5: Same panel as before, but this time we see tears running down Sentry's cheeks. His eyes are still closed. He is trying to smile cynically again, but it's almost impossible.

Sentry: I'M SORRY, BUT I **CAN'T** SAVE YOU EITHER. YOU SEE, THERE IS THIS MACHINE NAMED CLOC, WHICH HAS **EVALUATED**, THAT YOUR LIFE IS **NOT AS IMPORTANT** AS THE 300 OTHER LIVES, WHICH I'M GOING TO SAVE NOW.

Sentry: BUT HEY, AT LEAST YOU'RE NOT ALONE! 50 OTHER LIVES WERE LOST IN A TRAIN ACCIDENT IN ANOTHER COUNTRY FEW SECONDS AGO!

Panel 6: Same panel, but this time Sentry is wiping away the tears from one of his eyes.

Sentry: \$@%&...

Panel 7: Same panel. Sentry is pressing his fist against his eye. His other eye is still closed. He is visibly upset and still crying.

Sentry: \$@%&!!!

Panel 8: Same panel. Sentry's hand is not in the shot anymore. He is looking up. His eyes are open again and are slightly red, due to the

tears.

CLOC (Caption): SIR, IF THIS MAKES YOU FEEL ANY BETTER...

PAGE 12 = 6 PANELS

Panel 1: Close shot on the main CLOC.

CLOC (Caption): I WAS DESIGNED TO REVIEW EMERGENCIES AND **PRIORITIZE** YOUR RESPONSES TO THEM.

CLOC (Caption): THE INFORMATION IS BEING PROCESSED BY **COUNTLESS** ALGORITHMS, WHICH WERE WRITTEN BY THE SMARTEST MAN ON THE PLANET, ALL WITH THE SAME GOAL:

CLOC (Caption): SAVING AS **MANY** LIVES AS POSSIBLE.

Panel 2: Same panel.

CLOC (Caption): MY PROGRAMMING IS BASED ON LOGIC AND PROBABILITY. IT WOULD BE **ILLOGICAL** TO PUT **3** LIVES ABOVE **300** LIVES.

CLOC (Caption: 300 DEAD PEOPLE LEAVE BEHIND MORE DEVASTATED FAMILIES AND DECREASE THE CHANCES OF PROCREATION FURTHER THAN 3 DEAD PEOPLE DO.

Panel 3: Same panel.

CLOC (Caption): BUT YOU **KNOW** ALL OF THAT ALREADY...

CLOC (Caption): IT IS SOMETHING ELSE, THAT TROUBLES YOU. SOMETHING ELSE, THAT YOU'RE **UNCERTAIN** OF.

Panel 4: Close shot on the Sentry. His head is slightly down. He is looking to the side and is still sad.

Sentry: YES, CLOC...

Sentry: **YOU** DECIDE, WHO LIVES AND WHO DIES, SO THAT **I** DON'T **HAVE** TO. AND HOW COULD I? HOW COULD ANYONE?

Panel 5: Same panel. Sentry's head is slightly higher and he is slowly

getting angry.

Sentry: BUT I'VE DONE JUST **THAT**. IN THE PAST AND RECENTLY. I'VE **KILLED**. BUT I DID IT TO **SAVE** OTHERS. NOW I'M BEING ACCUSED OF MAKING **WRONG** DECISIONS.

Sentry: AND I DON'T THINK, THAT I AM.

Panel 6: Same panel. We see the Sentry getting more angry, but it will get more extreme in the next panel. Out of his black pupils we see jet-black darkness coming out and covering the rest of his eyes. We can still see some of the iris and the white of the eye.

Sentry: THERE ARE **MONSTERS** OUT THERE, WHO MAKE DECISIONS, WHICH AFFECT THE LIVES OF INNOCENTS IN A VERY **NEGATIVE** WAY.

Sentry: THESE MONSTERS COULD DO THE **RIGHT** THING AND STOP THEMSELVES, BUT THEY **CHOOSE** NOT TO.

PAGE 13 = 6 PANELS

Panel 1: Same panel. Sentry's eyes are jet-black now. He is visibly angry.

Sentry: INSTEAD OF ASKING FOR PROFESSIONAL HELP, THEY **CHOOSE** TO LIVE THEIR **SICK** FANTASIES OUT.

Sentry: INSTEAD OF TURNING THEMSELVES IN, THEY **CHOOSE** TO HARM OTHERS AND **SCAR** THEM FOR LIFE.

Panel 2: Same panel. Sentry's is looking up. His eyes are still jet-black and he is still upset.

Sentry: WHEN I LOOK INTO THEIR MINDS I SEE **UNIMAGINABLE HORRORS**. WHEN I LOOK INTO THE MINDS OF THEIR VICTIMS I SEE **AGONIZING DESPAIR**.

Sentry: AND IT MAKES ME SO **ANGRY**.

Panel 3: Same panel. Sentry's eyes are still yet-black, but he seems desperate.

Sentry: I **HATE** DOING IT... BUT I **HAVE** TO. I NEED **CERTAINTY** TO JUSTIFY MY ACTIONS.

Sentry: I IMAGINE SKINNING THE MONSTERS ALIVE. CARVING THE NAMES OF THEIR VICTIMS INTO THEIR FLESH. RIPPING THEIR BLACK HEARTS OUT AND WATCHING THEIR DAMNED SOULS GET DRAGGED TO HELL.

Panel 4: Same panel. Sentry is looking down. His eyes are still jet-black. He seems sad.

Sentry: I IMAGINE DOING **MORE** TO HELP THE VICTIMS. **HEALING** THE WOUNDED. **RESURRECTING** THE FALLEN. **ERASING** THEIR BAD MEMORIES.

Sentry: I HATE **MYSELF** FOR NOT DOING JUST THAT. BUT I... I **CAN'T**...

Panel 5: Same panel. Maybe Sentry is looking a little bit more to the side.

Sentry: IT WOULD DO MORE **HARM** THAN GOOD. IF OTHERS LEARNED ABOUT MY ABILITIES, THEY WOULD WANT ME TO DO THE **SAME** FOR THEM AND THEIR LOVED ONES.

Sentry: THEY WOULD BE **DESPERATE**. GO TOO **FAR**. **ENDANGER** OTHERS... ALL TO GET **MY** ATTENTION.

Panel 6: Sentry is looking up again. His eyes are still jet-black. He looks like he is asking main CLOC for advice.

Sentry: I... I...

PAGE 14 = 8 PANELS

Panel 1: Close shot on main CLOC.

CLOC (Caption): SIR, I AM NOT QUALIFIED TO COMMENT ON YOUR ACTIONS FROM A MOTIVATIONAL STANDPOINT, SINCE I DO NOT FULLY UNDERSTAND THE CONCEPT OF PAIN.

CLOC (Caption): FROM A CONSEQUENTIAL STANDPOINT, YOUR

ACTIONS MAKE SENSE. THE POSITIVES **OUTWEIGH** THE NEGATIVES BY FAR.

Panel 2: The camera switches over to the Sentry. His eyes are back to normal again.

CLOC (Caption): PLEASE ALLOW ME TO SHARE MY WAY OF **THINKING** WITH YOU.

Sentry: OF COURSE, GO AHEAD.

Panel 3: The camera switches back to the main CLOC. Instead of the red lens we can now see the picture of a random man.

CLOC (Caption): LARRY JOHN DUNCAN. 33 YEAR OLD MALE FROM NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK.

CLOC (Caption): HE HAS STRANGLED HIS WIFE AND HIS DAUGHTER APPROXIMATELY 5 YEARS AGO.

Panel 4: Same panel. We can see the picture of a random woman instead of the red lens.

CLOC (Caption): DEBORAH ZELLER. 25 YEAR OLD FEMALE FROM NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK.

CLOC (Caption): SHE HAS DROWNED HER TWO SONS APPROXIMATELY 4 MONTHS AGO.

Panel 5: Same panel. We can see the picture of another random woman (let's make her look Asian, to fit the name) instead of the red lens.

CLOC (Caption): YUMI ISHITADA. 46 YEAR OLD FEMALE FROM NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK.

CLOC (Caption): SHE HAS POISONED HER HUSBAND AND HIS LOVER APPROXIMATELY 2 YEARS AGO.

Panel 6: Same panel. We see the picture of a random man (let's make him look Hispanic, to fit the name) instead of the red lens.

CLOC (Caption): DIEGO GOMEZ. 36 YEAR OLD FROM NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK.

CLOC (Caption): HE WAS THE LEADER OF A HUMAN TRAFFICKING RING APPROXIMATELY 10 MONTHS AGO.

Panel 7: Same panel. We can see main CLOC's red lens again, instead of any pictures.

CLOC (Caption): SIR, NONE OF THOSE PEOPLE ARE IN PRISON ANYMORE DUE TO MITIGATING CIRCUMSTANCES AND LOOPHOLES IN THE JUDICIAL SYSTEM. AND THAT IS JUST THIS CITY. IN THIS COUNTRY.

CLOC (Caption): YOU HAVE THE **POWER** TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE IN SUCH SITUATIONS.

Panel 8: The camera switches back to the Sentry. He is looking up to CLOC and has a serious look on his face.

CLOC (Caption): SIR, DO YOU WANT TO KNOW, WHAT I WOULD DO IN SUCH SITUATIONS?

Sentry: YES. **TELL** ME, PLEASE...

PAGE 15 = 8 PANELS

Note: The next two panels are CLOC's point-of-view recording from SENTRY V2 #5, where CLOC killed Hammerhead and his two goons to protect humanity.

Panel 1: The camera switches back to main CLOC. His red lens is gone. Instead we see Hammerhead and two of his bald goons looking up and facing the camera seemingly scared. Both goons are big brutes. One is white, one is black. The black goon wears glasses.

CLOC (Caption): ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, JOSEPH HARROW'S ACTIONS HAD ENDANGERED OVER SIX BILLION HUMAN LIVES, MANY YEARS AGO.

CLOC (Caption): I ACTED AND **KILLED**.

Panel 2: Same panel, but now we see green lasers being fired from the camera's (CLOC) point-of-view at Hammerhead and his goons and

piercing their bodies.

CLOC (Caption): I KILLED TO **PROTECT**.

CLOC (Caption): AND GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES, I WOULD DO IT AGAIN. THE POSITIVES OUTWEIGH THE NEGATIVES BY FAR.

Panel 3: Same panel. We see main CLOC's red lens again.

CLOC (Caption): WHAT ABOUT YOU, SIR? GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES, WILL YOU DO IT AGAIN?

CLOC (Caption): WILL YOU PUNISH THOSE, WHO MAKE THE DECISION TO ACT **AGAINST** HUMANITY?

Panel 4: The camera switches back to the Sentry. He is still looking up to CLOC and seems to be slightly confused.

CLOC (Caption): AND WHERE WILL YOU DRAW THE LINE? WILL YOU PUNISH THOSE, WHO CROSS AGAINST THE RED LIGHT?

Sentry: NO, OF COURSE NOT.

CLOC (Caption): WHAT ABOUT THOSE, WHO CROSS AGAINST THE RED LIGHT AND CAUSE AN ACCIDENT IN WHICH 4 PEOPLE DIE?

Sentry: ...

Panel 5: Same panel. Sentry is still looking up to CLOC. His eyes are open wide. He still seems confused, even in slight disbelief. CLOC is confronting him with quite some heavy stuff.

CLOC (Caption): SIR, YOU HAVE ALREADY KILLED PEOPLE, WHO DID NOT DESERVE TO DIE. YOU KILLED OVER A MILLION OF THEM.

Sentry: WHAT?! NO! I DIDN'T KILL THOSE PEOPLE! IT WAS THE **VOID!** IT... IT...

Panel 6: Same panel, but this time Sentry is looking down and seems sad.

Sentry: IT WAS ME... YOU'RE RIGHT, CLOC... BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT...

CLOC (Caption): I KNOW, SIR. YOU HAVE SUBCONSCIOUSLY

KILLED MILLIONS, BUT YOU HAVE CONSCIOUSLY SAVED BILLIONS. THAT IS WHY I SERVE YOU. I **BELIEVE** IN YOU.

Panel 7: Same panel, but this time Sentry is looking up to CLOC again. He seems thoughtful.

Sentry: THANK YOU, CLOC...

Sentry: YOU KNOW, I WAS GIVEN A SECOND TO SET THINGS RIGHT. TO UNLOCK MY FULL **POTENTIAL**. A SECOND CHANCE IS MAYBE SOMETHING, THAT --

Panel 8: Close shot on the Sentry from behind. He has turned his head around and is looking into the camera with a serious look on his face. In front of him we can see main CLOC's red lens.

CLOC (Caption): -- EXCUSE ME, SIR, BUT IT APPEARS, THAT IRON MAN IS TRYING TO HACK THE SECURITY FIELDS OF THE WATCHTOWER. HIS ATTEMPTS REMAIN FUTILE.

Sentry: HMM. INVITE HIM IN.

PAGE 16 = 7 PANELS

Panel 1: The camera is inside the Watchtower and directed at the open entrance door. The main light source in this shot is outside. Iron Man is standing in front of the entrance.

Panel 2: Same shot and angle. Iron Man is walking in.

Panel 3: Same shot and angle. Iron Man is stepping closer to the camera, but now his armor is partially covered in golden energy and black dots. Behind him the entrance door is closing.

Panel 4: Same shot and angle. Iron Man is standing there and looking at his arm. The armor around his hand and a good chunk of his arm already dissolved and so did his helmet, as well armor parts on the rest of his body. We can see on his face, that he is surprised, maybe even slightly concerned. The door behind him is closed.

Tony Stark: NO, WAIT -- !

Panel 5: Tony Stark is standing there and is wearing some type of a

spandex suit, which he would usually wear under his Iron Man armor. He is looking down. His entire armor is gone, there are few last bits of golden energy and black dots left.

Tony Stark: WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I CAME HERE AS A **FRIEND!**

Sentry (Off-Panel): EVERYTHING IS FINE, STARK.

Panel 6: The camera switches over to the Sentry, who is approaching Tony Stark and stepping out of the shadows. CLOC (the tiny orb with a green lens and 5 wires) is hovering behind him.

Sentry: IT LOOKED LIKE YOU TRIED HACKING YOUR WAY IN... I DON'T WANT YOU TO COME UP WITH OTHER STUPID IDEAS.

CLOC (Caption): GREETINGS, ANTHONY STARK.

Panel 7: Side shot on Tony Stark, Sentry and CLOC. Tony Stark and Sentry are facing each other. CLOC is behind the Sentry. They're all in the entrance hall of the Watchtower. There are not that many light sources around, so it's quite dark and shadows cover them up quite a bit.

Tony Stark: HEY, CLOC.

Tony Stark: AND I DIDN'T TRY TO HACK MY WAY IN... THAT WAS FOR MY OWN PROTECTION. BUT IT SEEMS AS IF THE WATCHTOWER HAS SOME NEW FIREWALLS.

CLOC (Caption): THAT IS CORRECT, SIR. MASTER ROBERT'S GOLDEN ESSENCE HAS ENHANCED MY --

Sentry: -- ENOUGH WITH THE SMALL TALK.

Sentry: WHAT DO YOU WANT, STARK?

PAGE 17 = 5 PANELS

Panel 1: The camera zooms out a little bit. Tony Stark is massaging his neck with his neck. He doesn't seem to feel quite comfortable. Sentry is just standing there and not showing all too much emotion.

Tony Stark: STARK? WHY SO FORMAL?

Tony Stark: WE'RE FRIENDS, BOB. WE WENT THROUGH A LOT TOGETHER. I CAME HERE TO TALK TO YOU.

Sentry: WE'RE **NOT** FRIENDS. FROM WHAT I KNOW, FRIENDS DON'T DO TO EACH OTHER WHAT YOU DID TO ME... YOU **USED** ME, STARK.

Tony Stark: I... ROBERT, LISTEN...

Sentry: I WOULD RATHER NOT.

Panel 2: Close front shot on the Sentry. He is grinning confidently. CLOC is still in the shot.

Sentry: I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, STARK...

Sentry: YOU'RE TRYING TO **MANIPULATE** ME AGAIN.

Panel 3: The camera switches over to Tony, who has his arms up. He is losing his patience and arguing.

Tony Stark: IT'S NOT LIKE THAT! IT NEVER WAS! I TRIED TO HELP YOU!

Panel 4 (small): Close shot on Sentry's hand grabbing Tony Stark's neck.

Tony Stark: UGHKK!

Panel 5: Side shot on the Sentry, who is effortlessly holding Tony Stark in the air. Tony's hands are around Sentry's wrist. He is trying to free himself but failing miserably.

Sentry: YOU MANIPULATED ME INTO TRUSTING YOU... YOU SAID YOU WOULD HELP ME, WHEN IN FACT YOU TRIED TO HELP YOURSELF. YOU TRIED TO USE ME, TO WIN YOUR WARS FOR YOU.

Sentry: EVERY TIME I STRUGGLED, YOU TOLD ME TO GET OVER IT. YOU NEVER REALLY CARED ABOUT ME.

Sentry: AND THEN, WHEN NORMAN OSBORN GOT **YOUR** JOB, YOU **ABANDONED** ME COMPLETELY. YOU LEFT ME BEHIND IN THE FANGS OF A MANIAC, WHO SAW THE SAME IN ME AS YOU DID...

Sentry: A **WEAPON**.

PAGE 18 = 5 PANELS

Panel 1: Same angle. Sentry lowers Tony Stark to the ground. They're on an even level right now and we can see, that they're almost equally tall. Tony is 6'1" (185cm), while the Sentry is 6" (183cm).

Sentry: DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED, WHEN I FINALLY LOST CONTROL?

Panel 2: Same angle. Sentry has released Tony Stark, who is stepping back and holding his own neck. We can see, that he is regretful.

Tony Stark: ...

Sentry: DO I NEED TO REFRESH YOUR MEMORY, STARK?

Tony Stark: I...

Sentry: THE AVENGERS AND YOU STOOD IN FRONT OF ME, WHILE I WAS LYING IN DIRT. NAKED AND ASHAMED.

Sentry: ALL OF YOU LOOKED DOWN AT ME. CALLED ME A CRIMINAL.

Panel 3: Same angle. Sentry steps a little bit closer to Tony Stark. He is whispering into his ear. Tony is looking over to him and is visibly tense.

Sentry: I KNOW WHAT YOU FELT, ONCE I MADE A DECISION AND TOLD YOU TO KILL ME...

Sentry: **RELIEF**.

Panel 4: Same angle. Sentry moves to the side and is looking into Tony's eyes, who seems to be scared.

Sentry: IN THE SAME MOMENT, I HEARD A VOICE TELLING ME TO RIP YOUR HEART OUT AND SHOW IT TO YOU, WHILE IT WAS STILL BEATING...

Sentry: WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS... I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU FELT THAT WAY.

Panel 5: Same angle. Sentry moves back again. CLOC is behind him again. Tony relaxes a little bit.

Sentry: I KNOW HOW **UNEASY** EVERYONE FEELS, WHEN I'M AROUND.

Tony Stark: CAN YOU BLAME US?

Sentry: NO, I GUESS NOT.

Sentry: I DID FOR A WHILE, WHILE THE SUN WAS BURNING ME ALIVE OVER AND OVER AGAIN, BUT IN TIME I REALIZED, THAT IT WAS THE BEST THING, THAT COULD HAVE EVER HAPPENED TO ME.

Sentry: OR THE SECOND BEST THING AT LEAST...

Tony Stark: WHAT WAS THE FIRST THEN?

PAGE 19 = 7 PANELS

Panel 1: Close shot on the Sentry. He is holding his hands up in a shrugging fashion and smiling, as if the answer to it should be obvious.

Sentry: WELL, CHILI DOGS, OF COURSE!

Sentry: WANT SOME? OR HOW ABOUT SOME ICE CREAM?

Panel 2: The camera switches over to Tony Stark. He is looking slightly confused.

Tony Stark: I THINK I'LL PASS ON THE CHILI DOGS, BUT I WOULDN'T MIND ICE CREAM RIGHT NOW...

Panel 3: The camera is behind Tony Stark (somewhere above his shoulder). Sentry is leading the way and waving to him. Sentry is almost in front of a door, where CLOC is already waiting.

Sentry: ALRIGHTY THEN.

Sentry: FOLLOW ME TO THE KITCHEN.

Panel 4: They're all inside the kitchen now. The camera is somewhere in the air, pointing down at them. It's fairly bright inside, unlike in the entrance hall. Sentry is approaching the fridge, while Tony is looking at him.

Tony Stark: LISTEN BOB... I'M SORRY, THAT WE ATTACKED YOU TODAY, BUT YOU --

Sentry: HOW ARE THE BIG GUYS FEELING?

Tony Stark: ...

Tony Stark: THEY'RE FINE. LICKING THEIR WOUNDS, I GUESS. I'M MORE CONCERNED ABOUT SOME OF THE OTHER AVENGERS. YOUR TELEPATHIC ASSAULT... WE DIDN'T EXPECT SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

Sentry: WELL, WELCOME TO **MY** WORLD.

Sentry: AND IT WASN'T TELEPATHY.

Panel 5: The camera switches it's location. It's inside the fridge now and showing us the Sentry from the front. He has opened the door and is searching for ice cream.

Tony Stark (Off-Panel): I BEG YOUR PARDON?

Sentry: WHICH TYPE OF ICE CREAM SHALL IT BE?

Panel 6: Same panel. Sentry is holding an ice cream can inside his hand. We can see that the type is chocolate.

Tony Stark (Off-Panel): DO YOU HAVE CHOCOLATE?

Panel 7: Same panel. Sentry is still holding the ice cream can inside his hand, but there is a golden glow around it. Black dots are floating around. The type of the ice cream has changed. It's strawberry now. Sentry is grinning.

Sentry: UNFORTUNATELY NO, BUT I HAVE STRAWBERRY.

Tony Stark (Off-Panel): HEH, I HATE STRAWBERRY.

PAGE 20 = 7 PANELS

Panel 1: Close shot on Sentry and Tony. Sentry gave Tony the ice cream can and is also offering him a spoon. CLOC is still hovering around above them.

Tony Stark: THANKS.

Sentry: YOU'RE WELCOME.

Sentry: IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN HELP YOU WITH?

Panel 2: Close shot on Tony Stark. He has a serious look on his face.

Tony Stark: BOB, YOU KNOW WHY I'M HERE AND TO BE PERFECTLY HONEST WITH YOU... I DON'T FEEL LIKE I'M MAKING PROGRESS.

Panel 3: The camera zooms out again. They're still in the kitchen. Tony is standing there and eating his ice cream. Sentry is either sitting on the desk, or leaning against a wall with his arms crossed.

Sentry: DIDN'T I MAKE MYSELF PERFECTLY CLEAR HOURS AGO, STARK?

Sentry: THE AVENGERS AND THE SENTRY NO LONGER WORK TOGETHER. I'M A FREE AGENT NOW.

Tony Stark: IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE AND YOU KNOW IT.

Tony Stark: YOU'VE BEEN A MEMBER OF THE AVENGERS FOR YEARS. WE WILL EVENTUALLY BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR ACTIONS.

Sentry: I DON'T CARE.

Tony Stark: YOU DON'T CARE...

Sentry: NOTHING WILL CHANGE, STARK, EXCEPT FOR ONE THING... THE WORLD WILL STEADILY BECOME A BETTER PLACE. **FREE** OF MONSTERS.

Tony Stark: BECAUSE YOU'LL KILL ALL OF THEM?

Sentry: YOU DON'T GET IT...

Panel 5: Same shot. Tony Stark is upset, straight up angry and arguing with the Sentry, who hasn't move a bit. He is still calm. CLOC is somewhere else in the shot and looking at Tony.

Tony Stark: THEN HELP ME UNDERSTAND IT, BOB! YOU WANT TO SAVE THE WORLD ON YOUR OWN? FINE! BE MY GUEST! BUT GOING AROUND AND KILLING CRIMINALS? THAT'S MADNESS!

Sentry: CORRECT ME, IF I'M WRONG... BUT DIDN'T YOU KILL AS WELL? WHAT ABOUT WOLVERINE?

Tony Stark: YES, I HAVE KILLED... WHEN I HAD NO OTHER CHOICE LEFT. WOLVERINE IS A KILLER, I ADMIT, BUT THAT'S NOT THE POINT.

Sentry: WHAT IS THE POINT THEN?

Tony Stark: FOR CHRIST'S SAKE, BOB! I'M JUST A MAN IN AN ARMORED SUIT! WOLVERINE IS JUST A MUTANT WITH THE POWER TO GROW BODY HAIR! WE'RE NOT A THREAT!

Tony Stark: YOU ON THE OTHER HAND... YOU ARE THE CLOSEST THING TO **GOD**, I'VE EVER SEEN. YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT AND YOU CAN'T BE STOPPED.

Panel 6: Close shot on Tony. He seems to be scared.

Tony Stark: YOU... YOU **SCARE** ME, BOB... YOU COULD KILL ME RIGHT NOW AND THERE IS NOTHING I COULD DO TO STOP YOU. YOU COULD MAKE THE WORLD FORGET, THAT I EVER EXISTED AND EVERYTHING I EVER ACHIEVED, WOULD BE FOR NOTHING.

Tony Stark: YOU'RE THE MOST POWERFUL AND THE MOST DANGEROUS MAN ON THIS PLANET AND YOU'RE PUTTING YOURSELF ABOVE THE LAW.

Tony Stark: IT CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS. PLEASE, BOB...

Panel 7: The camera switches over to the Sentry. He is looking to the side. He is in thoughts and also seems to be sad.

PAGE 21 = 6 PANELS

Panel 1: Side shot on the Sentry walking past Tony. Tony is putting the ice cream down and looking after the Sentry. CLOC is following the Sentry.

Sentry: I HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF FEW THINGS. YOU SHOULD LEAVE NOW. I'LL SHOW YOU OUT.

Tony Stark: NO, BOB, LISTEN... YOU HAVE TO THINK ABOUT ALL OF THIS.

Panel 2: The camera is in front of the Sentry, who is in the entrance hall again. CLOC is next to him. Tony is walking behind them. In the back we see the kitchen door. Again it's very dark and everyone is covered in shadows a lot.

Tony Stark: ALL OF THIS WON'T END WELL!

Sentry: YOU WORRY TOO MUCH, STARK. YES, HUMANITY HAS ITS FLAWS, BUT I'M WORKING ON A WAY TO FIX THESE FLAWS. CLOC HAS ASSESSED THE REPERCUSSIONS OF MY ACTIONS. THE POSITIVES OUTWEIGH THE NEGATIVES --

Panel 3: The camera is behind the Sentry. Tony has caught up on him and is standing in front of him, but not too close. Behind him in the back we see the entrance door opening. Tony is looking at the Sentry and seems to be in disbelief.

Tony Stark: -- WAIT... YOU **LISTEN** TO CLOC REGARDING ALL OF THIS?

Tony Stark: LISTEN TO **ME** NOW, ROBERT! I NEED YOU TO CONCENTRATE...

Tony Stark: DID **CLOC** TELL YOU TO KILL THOSE PEOPLE..?

Panel 4: The camera switches over to the Sentry. He is leaning slightly back and seems to be unsure and confused. The shadows are covering him even more. Maybe we can't even see his eyes anymore, due to the shadows. CLOC is hovering behind him. Basically, the orb is directly behind Sentry's head. CLOC's wires are floating around, in a way, where they encompass Sentry's upper body.

Sentry: WHAT..?

Panel 5: Close side shot on both Sentry and Tony. Tony is holding Sentry's shoulders and talking to him. He is concerned. Sentry seems to be confused. CLOC is behind the Sentry. His wires are moving around again and are not necessarily near the Sentry.

Tony Stark: THE VOICES IN YOUR HEAD --

Sentry: -- THERE ARE **NO** VOICES IN MY HEAD ANYMORE, STARK. THE VOID IS **GONE** FOR GOOD.

Tony Stark: HOW CAN YOU KNOW, ROBERT?

Tony Stark: YOU'RE A DIAGNOSED SCHIZOPHRENIC! YOUR MIND HAS PLAYED TRICKS ON YOU IN THE PAST! WHAT IF CLOC IS --

Sentry: -- ENOUGH! I TOLD YOU, THAT EVERYTHING IS FINE.

Panel 6: Same angle, same panel even, but the Sentry has stepped back more. Tony Stark is still upset and trying to convince the Sentry.

Tony Stark: EVERYTHING IS **NOT** FINE, ROBERT!

Tony Stark: YOU **ARE** A SICK MAN. YOU ARE **ADDICTED** TO THE POWER YOU HAVE, WHICH IS WHY YOU **CAN'T** LEAD A NORMAL LIFE.

Sentry: STOP...

Tony Stark: ROBERT, YOU HAVE RETURNED OVER AND OVER AGAIN AND SO DID THE VOID! WHAT IF THE VOID HAS ALREADY RETURNED AND HAS **CHANGED** HIS APPROACH?

Sentry: I TOLD YOU TO STOP...

Tony Stark: ROBERT, YOU HAVE TO **TRUST** ME!

Tony Stark: SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH CLOC! I THINK, I'VE COME ACROSS AN ANOMALY! PLEASE, ALLOW ME TO LOOK INTO IT! THE VOID MIGHT --

PAGE 22 = 3 PANELS

Panel 1: Really close shot on CLOC. He is looking into the camera.

CLOC (Caption): ANTHONY STARK, PLEASE BE ADVISED:
ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, THE STRESS LEVELS OF MY
MASTER ARE CONSIDERABLY ELEVATED.

Panel 2: Really close shot on Tony's head. His eyes are wide open. He is scared out of his mind.

Tony Stark: OH GOD...

Panel 3: The camera switches back behind Tony Stark. He is trembling in fear. Sentry is still standing in front of him, or at least what's left of the Sentry...

Sentry's eyes are shining bright like burning suns and there are golden energy and black dots around him, but everything else isn't so familiar. Sentry is transforming into a monster. He has ripped his own jaw out and is holding it, but it's still attached to his head by some tendons. His upper teeth are transforming into fangs. Spikes are coming out of his body and blood is running out of the spots, they came out. Out of Sentry's mouth we see a jet-black arm coming out, which has big fangs and is reaching for Tony Stark. Sentry's upper body is becoming bigger and more muscular as well, veins are popping out.

Sentry: **THERE IS NO VOOOOOOOOOOIID!!!**

Caption: TO BE CONTINUED...

Note: Sentry's transformation does not have to look like I just described it. The artist has the full, creative freedom over the transformation, but it should be something absolutely shocking and gruesome... Something that would scare even Tony Stark and the readers, who have seen it all!