

"Why We Fight"- A Rebel Forces Tale

By

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Panel	Description	Dialog
1.1	Two men, their backs to the camera, are sitting on the porch of a old, somewhat beat down house. The one on the right is taller than the other, he is wearing a beat up brown t-shirt and jeans, and has long blond hair strung into a ponytail that hangs to just below shoulder length. The other is shorter, with medium length black hair in a rather non-descript but orderly cut. He is dressed in jeans and a black leather jacket. It is night time, and it is very dark and isolated. Silhouettes of large pine trees can be seen from surrounding hillsides, and what looks like some sort of sound (Puget Sound?), bay, a large body of water can be seen glistening directly in front of the two.	<p>LEFT GUY (RYUSHO/ROGUE) Where you have been for the past year and a half sure is...quiet. And isolated.</p> <p>RIGHT GUY (ALEX) Sure, that's the way I wanted it, Ryusho. Are you sure you're gonna be okay here spending the night? There's only 3 ferries to this island a day, the next one isn't until... 0600 or so...</p>
1.2	Ryusho calmly smiles. Seeing his face now, he's obviously of some sort of Asian descent.	<p>RYUSHO Sure, it's not a problem so long as I have a place to sleep. Right?</p>
1.3	Alex stretches. He has a cigarette in his mouth.	<p>ALEX <i>Mi casa es su casa</i>, Rogue. Or however you'd say "my house is yours" in your language. Just don't expect much. This ain't exactly Seattle here.</p>
1.4	Ryusho shrugs. Alex stands up from where he was sitting down. (to the right of Ryusho in case you forgot...)	<p>RYUSHO Yet close enough to Seattle and your family to where you can visit.</p> <p>ALEX Sure, I like a bit of the Seattle night life every now and then.</p>

Panel	Description	Dialog
2.1	Alex flicks his cigarette away.	ALEX But my family? Pssh. Forget that.
2.2	Ryusho looks confused.	RYUSHO Have you gone to see them since you got back to America?
2.3	Alex rolls his eyes, looking a little annoyed	ALEX Sure, of course, it was one of the first things I did.
2.4	Alex standing in front of the living room of his house...it was busy with, judging by the similarities, were his siblings and family.	ALEX But you got to understand, I had been gone a LONG while from home, since like, I was 18!. Not to mention I've got 7 other siblings, most younger than me.
2.5	Alex standing next to his father, who is dressed in a US Army battle uniform of some sorts. They're quietly looking at each other, as if they were meeting as complete strangers....	ALEX I didn't expect a hero's welcome from anybody.

Panel	Description	Dialog
3.1	A wide shot of a teenager's bedroom. It was cluttered with basically anything a teenager MIGHT clutter a room with...magazines, sodas, random crap all over the place.	ALEX Hell, they gave my old room to my younger brother Tommy, so it's not like I really HAD a place to stay there.
3.2	Alex in flashback form, dressed in his Army uniform, looking a bit dismayed by what used to be his room?	ALEX Even if they had wanted me there.
3.3	Back to modern day, Alex knocks on a column of the rundown house he's at now.	ALEX With all the combat pay I had saved up over the years, I managed to get this place. A fisherman who desperately wanted to go back to the mainland sold it to me. A good deal for both of us.
3.4	Rogue is standing up, going into the house. Alex is still standing where he was before.	ALEX So there ya go. Now what's your case?
3.5	Rogue turns back, surprised.	RYUSHO What?

Panel	Description	Dialog
4.1	Rogue steps into a simply furnished kitchen, but one which was bright from a set of lights overhead. Alex follows behind him.	<p>ALEX I can assume you're here for a reason. Why the hell aren't YOU at home, for that matter?</p> <p>RYUSHO Alright, alright, I get it.</p>
4.2	Rogue looks a little annoyed.	<p>RYUSHO I went back home too. After all that nonsense, I was even looking forward to it.</p>
4.3	Rogue with his mother and a brother of his, in the living room of their house. You can see a doorway in the background.	<p>RYUSHO My mother was glad to see me. So was my brother Eichiro.</p>
4.4	In that doorway away from the rest of the group, is Ryusho's father. He's got his back to the camera.	<p>RYUSHO My father...well...he had been, what you say..."disappointed" in me for awhile now.</p>

Panel	Description	Dialog
5.1	Rogue standing in a Japanese style cemetery. The area is cluttered with grave stones (obviously most of them either have no name or Japanese characters). He appears to be looking at one in particular though. It would read "Takayama Kamiya"...if one knew Japanese. Otherwise, the other distinguisher should be that at least at the moment, there's a pair of worn out combat boots at the graveside.	<p>RYUSHO I had failed to watch out for my brother.</p>
5.2	Rogue stood against a tree out in what looked like a garden, while in the background his father and his brother Eichiro appeared to be in some sort of "meeting", dressed in business suits, with other men and women in business suits.	<p>RYUSHO Going further back, he had always believed that I would be the next generation to own and run his company, using that college degree of mine for "something useful".</p>
5.3	Back to the modern day, Ryusho shakes his head.	<p>RYUSHO Working as an officer in the military. Working as some sort of management for a company that makes military technology. Is there REALLY a difference?</p>
5.4	A wider shot of both Alex and Rogue. Alex has appeared to have lit up another cigarette and is on one side of the kitchen. Rogue is on the other his arms crossed.	<p>ALEX War is war. No matter if enlisted, officer, or some defense civilian company, we're all working, fighting, for SOME reason or another.</p> <p>RYUSHO I know that. You know that.</p>

Panel	Description	Dialog
6.1	Ryusho looks off to the side, thinking.	<p>RYUSHO Let's face it, war changes men. What we know, what we saw...nobody in THIS world has ever seen. And they shouldn't.</p>
6.2	Ryusho looks back to Alex.	<p>RYUSHO I owe that promise to my brother. As well as the rest of humanity. And is why I came here.</p>
6.3	A wide shot of Rogue and Alex in the kitchen, in silohette.	<p>ALEX Oh, gawd...really? You aren't suggesting....</p> <p>RYUSHO What, do you REALLY want to stay on this island for the rest of your life?</p>
6.4	Rogue looks stern.	<p>RYUSHO Sure, I saw things I really shouldn't have seen. I saw our unit get ripped to pieces by demons...our brothers in arms...my brother. I absolutely refuse to sit back and watch that happen again.</p>

Panel	Description	Dialog
7.1	Alex looks dubious of what Rogue is talking about, while Rogue looks...pretty serious about what he's saying.	<p>ALEX            And what? Obviously as all that debriefing and interrogation showed us, no army that we know of is ballsy enough to take on creatures of darkness...the ones that "don't exist".....</p> <p>RYUSHO            Zero, I know.</p>
7.2	Alex raises an eyebrow in confusion, and is silent.	
7.3	Alex finally speaks.	<p>ALEX            What the hell did you do now..?</p>
7.4	Rogue looks off to the side nonchalantly.	<p>RYUSHO            Well, I managed to convince my brother Eichiro to write off a nice warehouse's worth of their technology as "Lost and Unrecoverable..." ...</p>
7.5	The interior of a dark building someplace, crates and dust all around.	<p>Caption: Then using all of MY pay, plus some of what I had made thus far off of investing in stocks from my family's company, I found a nice set of abandoned buildings far enough from everything else....</p>

Panel	Description	Dialog
8.1	Rogue offers a hand to Alex.	RYUSHO Obviously, now I need a good man I can trust. Somebody who will have the same drive as I do to motivate others to believe in the impossible. Right?
8.2	Alex smirks.	ALEX Yeah, you're right. I don't belong on some blasted island in the middle of fucking noplance. Not while I know that there are monsters out there who could destroy the world if nothing's done.
8.3	Alex takes Rogue's hand in a friendly gesture.	ALEX And if I have to build a fucking army myself to blow them all back to the hellhole they came out of, so be it.  ROGUE But you won't be alone.  ALEX I hear you. Brother.