

STATIC SHOCK! #1

Rebirth Of The Cool
Chapter 1

“As I Was Saying Before I Was Interrupted...”

Dwayne McDuffie
Script for 22 Pages
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Page 1
Panel 1

Long on a SKINNY, COSTUMED FIGURE. He's running, silhouetted by the

ELECTRICAL BOLTS that emanate from him. He looks like Static but he’s actually THIRD RAIL. Between the camera angles and shadows, the reader won’t be able to tell it isn’t Static until the last panel of this page.

Caption

The City of Dakota...

off-panel speaker

Target acquired and identified. Juice up and move in.

Panel 2

Closer on Third Rail, running and looking over his shoulder. We see him from behind, he crackles with electricity. We still think it’s Static.

third rail

(thought)

Oh, man! Oh, man! Oh, man! They’re gaining!

Panel 3

Wide, we see 3 TRAFFIC MEN are following him on foot. The Traffic Men are the main bad guy’s troops. They carry black quarterstaves, that glow with SIGNATURE ENERGY (make the energy look specific and cool, we’re going to see it over and over during this series). The Traffic Men are multiracial (mostly male but some female). They are dressed in black, like characters from “The Matrix,” only their long, cape-like overcoats are sleeveless. They are always bare-armed.

third rail

(thought)

This is a day that’ll live in infamy. Me, running like some rank amateur.

Third rail

Screw that.

Panel 4

Closer on Third Rail, a black silhouette, crackling with electrical energy, fist clenched and ready to fight.

third rail

You guys want a fight? Hit me with your best shot!

Panel 5

Wider as the Traffic Men fire the signature energy from their staffs. It envelops Third Rail, he’s obviously in pain. He’s out of silhouette now,

though the color of the energy keeps you from seeing him clearly. You can just make out that he’s not Static, if you look closely.

third rail
(burst)
It hurts! It...

sfx
(breaking out from previous balloon)
Nuhharrgh!!

traffic Man
Got him.

Panel 6
We can finally see that it’s THIRD RAIL. We’re looking down on him. He’s unconscious and still smoldering from the energy he was just hit with. He is surrounded by the lower legs and feet of the Traffic Men.

traffic Man
Target identified as Pui Chung, code-name, Third Rail. We’re coming in...

Page 2
SPLASH
VIRGIL HAWKINS is lounging in bed, fully dressed, on top of the covers. He’s on the phone. Leave room for the indicia at the bottom of the page.

legend
(typeset)
“Never think you’ve seen the last of anything.”

—Eudora Welty

logo
MILESTONE COMICS PRESENTS

logo
STATIC SHOCK!

virgil
Sorry I kept you on hold for so long. What were we talking about?

tailless radio balloon
You were telling me they want you back. Ranting about it, actually.

virgil
Right, right...

title
“As I Was Saying Before I Was Interrupted...”

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Page 3
Panel 1
Closer on Virgil.

virgil
... I guess I'm supposed to just put aside everything I'm doing and break out the old cape and cowl.

tailless radio balloon
“Everything you're doing”? It's summer vacation! At least, for the next week it is.

Panel 2
Interior FRIEDA GOREN'S ROOM. She's on her bed too, also dressed, also on the phone.

frieda
Besides, you never wore a cape—

tailless radio balloon
I speak metaphorically.

Panel 3

Virgil is agitated.

tailless radio balloon

—You wore those skin-tight PJ’s I liked so much.

virgil

Tough break. I threw them out when I quit.

Panel 4

Frieda is holding her nose, mock seriously.

frieda

Nope, I rescued them. I even washed them, which is apparently more than you ever did. >pheww!<

Panel 5

Wider. Virgil is standing now, pacing.

Virgil

The point, aside from the omnipresent one on top of your head, is I’m too busy to play superhero anymore.

tailless radio balloon

(burst)

Puh-leeze! You’ve got plenty of time to be Static!

Panel 6

Frieda is ticking off points on her fingers, the phone cradled in the crook of her neck.

frieda

All you’ve done this summer is read comics, play video games and date what’s-her-name.

sfx

Klik

tailless radio balloon

(burst)

I’m on the phone!

Page 4

Panel 1

Virgil, one hand over the receiver, is yelling at someone off-panel.

virgil

(burst)

I'm serious, Sharon! Get off the line. *Mach schnell!*

sfx

klik

Panel 2

Frieda, lost in thought.

frieda

Oh, and collecting those stupid trading cards. I can't believe you're into that stuff.

tailless radio balloon

What can I say? I identify with Pikachu.

Panel 3

Virgil has his jacket in one hand, he's getting ready to go.

virgil

Anyway, my sister might still be listening in, so let's not have this conversation over the phone.

tailless radio balloon

Okay. Meet you Akkad's?

virgil

Ten minutes.

Panel 4

Exterior AKKAD'S ARCADE.

talking building

Ladies and Gentlemen—

Panel 5

Interior Akkad's. Virgil is at a table, drinking a soda from a Styrofoam cup

and eating a bag of chips. He has a pile of comic books on the table in front of him. Frieda is walking towards him.

virgil

—It’s the Frieda Goren show!

virgil

On tonight’s episode, Frieda tries to convince a friend that he’s not really happy unless he’s risking his life flying around on a garbage can lid and fighting super-villains.

Panel 6

Frieda is seated, Virgil tips the bag towards her, offering her some.

freida

Geez, Virgil. Can’t you just say “hello” like a normal person?

virgil

Hasn’t happened yet.

virgil

Rhino Chip?

Page 5

Panel 1

Favoring Frieda, making a face. Virgil offers a mock leer.

frieda

You know I never touch that stuff. My body is a temple.

virgil

I’ve never been to temple. But I wouldn’t mind going there someday.

Panel 2

Virgil has his head back, pouring chips in his mouth. Frieda snags his soda.

freida

Promises, promises. We’re supposed to be talking about your problems.

Virgil

I don’t have any problems. And I’ll be keeping it that way, thank you.

Panel 3

Frieda is sipping the soda. Virgil isn’t looking at her, staring into the bag.

frieda

You used to love being a super hero. Helping people, cracking wise on the bad guys...

Virgil

Never sleeping, missing classes, always getting beat on.

Panel 4

Frieda makes a face as she looks in her cup. This is nasty.

frieda

What's this, Lucky Cola?

virgil

Uh, huh. Prune Danish flavor, an acquired taste.

Panel 5

Frieda pushes the cup back towards a frowning Virgil.

Frieda

Don't deny it, Virgil. It was fun and it was important to you.

Virgil

Well, most things seems better in memory than they really were.

Page 6

Panel 1

Frieda is standing, she's picked up some of the comics and is showing them to Virgil.

Frieda

So you don't believe in this stuff any more.

Virgil

Nope.

Panel 2

Favoring Virgil, frowning as he looks up at Frieda.

frieda

And you don't miss it?

Virgil

Sometimes I miss my old tricycle but I've outgrown that, too.

Panel 2

Close on Virgil, wistful.

virgil

I can't save the world, Red. I tried and failed. That's a fact.

Panel 3

Wide. Frieda leans over and tickles Virgil, who laughs despite himself.

Frieda

Hey! Stop being all “frowny.”

sfx

(scattered)

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

Virgil

Okay! Cut it out, I give!

Panel 4

Silent panel. Similar to previous but Frieda isn't tickling him any more. Their faces are too close together. They're both very serious.

Panel 5

Similar to previous.

Frieda

You never told me why you quit.

virgil

That's right.—

Panel 6

New angle. Small Virgil walking away from foreground Frieda, his back to the camera and her.

virgil
—I didn't.

Page 7
Panel 1
Exterior THE FACTORY, headquarters of the BLOOD SYNDICATE.

caption
The Factory, Paris Island...

off-panel speaker
I'm showing readings for two Bang Babies.

Panel 2
On 4 TRAFFIC MEN. They surround TRAFFIC MAN #1, who is holding a Kirby-esque detection device that looks something like an oversized Star Trek Tricorder.

sfx
(device)
pingpingpingpingping

traffic man #2
No way they'd go back in there. That's where we grabbed most of them before.

traffic man #1
I'm reading them clear as day.

Panel 3
Traffic Man # 1 is tying off his heavily muscled arm with a rubber hose. He's holding a syringe full of RED, GLOWING LIQUID in his opposite hand. The others are likewise in various stages of shooting up with the stuff.

traffic man #1
So let's juice up, we got work to do.

Panel 4
BIG PANEL. Interior, The Factory. FADE is very transparent and 15 feet tall. He is troubled. ORO and DMZ look to him. NINA LAM is there, stroking the white cat in her arms.

caption

Fade.

caption
Oro.

caption
DMZ.

caption
Nina Lam.

oro
What is it, Carlos? What's wrong?

Page 8
Panel 1

Closer on Fade, tears are running down his face. His three word balloons are semitransparent and they OVERLAP EACH OTHER.

fade
No sé. They are about to come!

fade
They are here!

fade
They have gone!

Oro
Baby, you've got to do better than that. Concentrate. What are you seeing?

Panel 2
Fade is very upset. Nina is sad but accepting.

Fade
¿Cuál es la fecha, a qué hora?

nina
He can't help us. Without his sister to anchor him, he's lost in time.

Panel 3
Favoring Oro.

oro

Well, you don't have to be a time-traveler to know that something bad's about to go dow-

Panel 4

All react to the wall blowing in.

sfx

KA-CHOOM

ORO

(burst)

Look out!—

Panel 5

Big panel. On the hole in the wall. The Traffic Men are there, they carry black QUARTERSTAVES. DMZ is already flying towards them like a rocket.

Traffic man #1

(burst)

Go! Go! Go!

oro

Wait, Dee! Their stuffs—

Page 9

Panel 1

Close as two of the Traffic Men point their staffs in the air towards DMZ, the weird SIGNATURE ENERGY is being projected at DMZ. He is caught in mid-air in the energy field, obviously in pain.

DMZ

(burst)

Ahhhhhhh!

Panel 2

DMZ is on the ground, unconscious and smoldering. His shirt is in shreds. Oro is firing a two handed blast of his “sparkley” energy at one of the Traffic Men, leveling him.

oro

Mother-[er] Get off him!

sfx
(energy beam)
ZZZRAAK

Panel 3

Another Traffic Man is behind Oro and has him trapped in an energy field from his staff. Oro clenches his fists in pain.

oro
(burst)
Aaaarh!

oro
F-Fade? I need your help... can you...?

Panel 4

Fade, still crying, he looks wide-eyed and insane. His three word balloons are semitransparent and they OVERLAP EACH OTHER.

fade
They're coming through the wall!

fade
Get your hands off him!

fade
Come back, damn you! Come back!!

Panel 5

Oro is down. A somehow dangerous-looking Nina Lam stands calmly in front of three of the Traffic Men.

nina
You hurt my friends. You've made a big mistake.

nina
(burst)
Kwa-

Page 10

Panel 1

Closer on Nina, her eyes wide with surprise. One of the Traffic Men has

clapped a hand over her mouth. Her Cat leaps away.

nina
Mmmph!

traffic Man
Somebody has. You think we don't do research before we come up in here?

Panel 2
Wide. Nina, DMZ and ORO are down. The Traffic Men look on. One is waving the Tricorder-like detection device over Nina.

traffic Man #2
She's not a Bang Baby.

traffic Man #1
Neither is DMZ but they're both off the charts, power-wise.

Panel 3
A frustrated Fade is putting his hands THROUGH Traffic Man #1, who looks at him with curiosity. Traffic Man #2 looks on.

traffic Man #1
Take em anyway, the boss'll still want them.

traffic Man #2
What about the ghost?

Panel 4
Closer on Fade, even more dissipated than before. His three word balloons are semitransparent and they OVERLAP EACH OTHER more tightly than before.

fade
Don't die, Rollie! No!

fade
Sara? Where are you?

fade
I thought they killed you all.

Panel 5
The Traffic Men are carrying the heroes away, each unconscious and

glowing with the signature energy. Fade is almost invisible.

traffic Man #1

I can't even figure out how to touch him. Guess we leave him behind.

Page 11

Panel 1

Small panel. Exterior CURT METCALF'S APARTMENT BUILDING.

Caption

Westwood...

talking building

Damn. Come and take a look at this.

Panel 2

BIG panel. Establishing CURT'S LIVING ROOM. Décor is modern, stylish and male. The room is dominated by a huge, WALL MONITOR, showing a map of Dakota. The map has about a hundred little lights scattered about, most of them in Paris Island. Almost all of the lights are not illuminated. Only a few are lit up. Always dapper, CURTIS METCALF is sitting in a chair, hand on his chin, brooding as he looks at the screen. The chair is a wheel chair, both his legs are broken and in casts. Do not show the wheels or his legs yet. BARRAKI YOUNG has come up to stand behind him, her hand resting on his shoulder.

barRaki

What happened, Curtis? Lose another Bang Baby?

curt

Yeah, that makes over 90% of them. Assuming I can even detect them all.

Panel 3

Closer, favoring Curt.

curt

Worse than that, even some of the guys who aren't Bang Babies have gone missing.

barraki

What are you going to do?

Panel 4

Wide, revealing Curt's broken legs and the wheelchair.

curtis

I don't know, Barraki. But I'm open to suggestions.

Page 12

Panel 1

Exterior FANDOM'S LAIR, a comic book store.

caption

Fandom's Lair, the back room for the good customers...

SFX

BRATTATTTATATTA

Panel 2

Interior the store. The back room. VIRGIL, CHUCK, FELIX, FRIEDA and DAISY watch RICK play a video game on a playstation hooked up to a big-screen TV. Rick clutches the controller and grins maniacally.

SFX

BRATTATTTATATTA

daisy

Pick up the photograph! It's probably a clue.

Panel 3

Favoring Rick, deep in concentration.

SFX

BRATTATTTATATTA

rick

No! Shoot zombies! Kill Zombies! Ignore all clues!

felix

C'mon, Rick! Let somebody else play!

Panel 4

Favoring Chuck. Rick is still concentrating on the screen but is less maniacal.

rick

We're about to go into the 10th grade. You guys have to call me "Richard" now.

chuck

If you say so, but "Richie" doesn't makes you sound any more butch.

Panel 5

Wider. Rick is pissed but still playing. Virgil has a friendly arm around Chuck's shoulders.

rick

You name should be Richard. What'll I call you for short, hmmm?

virgil

You'll have to excuse Chuck. Since he's too dumb to get into college, this is the last year he legitimately gets to be sophomoric.

Panel 6

Wider. Chuck pouts. Freida looks at Virgil with respect. Virgil shrugs. Everyone else is laughing.

Chuck

Hey!

frieda

Good one.

virgil

Thanks, I like to think of our little group as the Algonquin roundtable of fan geeks.

Page 13

Panel 1

Virgil and Rick wrestle playfully for the controller.

virgil

And I believe it was Dorothy Parker who first said, "stop Bogarting the controls!"

off-panel speaker

Virgil? Are you back there?

Panel 2

MADISON enters the room. She's a very beautiful black female, Virgil's age but clearly out of his league.

felix

Uh oh. It's the old ball-and-chain!

frieda

(small lettering)

More like the old cat-of-nine-tails.

virgil

Hi, Madison!

Panel 3

Madison has grabbed Virgil by the hand and is dragging him out the room. Virgil looks back at the group, giving them a little wave.

madison

Are we still going to the movies, or what?

virgil

Uh, bye.

Panel 4

Virgil is gone. Daisy and Frieda look out after him. In the background, Rick is playing the game again. The boys cluster around the screen to watch.

daisy

What's your deal, anyway? You weren't jealous back when I used to go with him.

frieda

Yeah, Daisy. But you were never a real threat.

Panel 5

Silent Panel. Closer on Daisy and Frieda. Daisy has turned her head to gape at Frieda, who is still staring off-panel.

Panel 6

Similar to previous. A horrified Frieda has just realized what she said and has turned her head to face Daisy. Daisy has her arms folded in irritation.

Frieda

Did I say that out loud?

daisy

Apology accepted. Barely.

Page 14

Panel 1

Exterior a MULTIPLEX. Virgil, looking displeased, is holding hands with Madison, who fairly glows with pleasure. They're leaving the movie.

caption

Later...

madison

Wasn't that wonderful?

virgil

Are you kidding? That's the worst movie I've ever seen that didn't have Jeff Conaway in it.

Panel 2

Madison kisses him.

madison

I thought it was romantic.

virgil

Well, I did enjoy the making out in the balcony part.

Panel 3

Madison is on her bicycle, not riding yet. Virgil is still unchaining his bike.

virgil

You sure you don't want to go to the mall with us tomorrow? We're going back-to-school shopping.

madison

Can't. My folks are taking me to Grandma's. I'll call you after.

Panel 4

Virgil is riding his bike down a tree-lined street. A superspeed BLUR is coming up on him from behind.

sfx
WOOOOSSSSHHHH

TALKING BLUR
Static!—

Panel 5
BLITZEN is running next to Virgil’s bike, her super speed trail behind her.

Blitzen
—I’ve been looking all over for you.

virgil
Hey, Blitzen. I already told you guys I don’t want to be on the team anymore.*

Bottom caption
*Blitzen is a member of HEROES, the super team Static used to be a member of.

Page 15
Panel 1
Favoring Blitzen.

blitzen
And we’ve respected your wishes for what, four or five months now? But this is important.

virgil
Yeah. It’s always important

Panel 2
Blitzen looks down towards the bike’s wheels.

blitzen
Don’t you ever pedal?

virgil
Nah. I just tow the bike with my powers.

Panel 3
Wider. Virgil’s still riding, Blitzen’s still running.

blitzen

I've got a better use for your powers. You've heard about all the missing Bang Babies?

virgil

Yeah, that's messed up.

blitzen

You have no idea.

Panel 4

Favoring Virgil.

blitzen

Heroes has been working the case.

virgil

Great. You guys'll crack it.

Panel 5

Closer on Blitzen.

blitzen

Almost did already.

blitzen

Virgil, they got Donner. We need your help.

Page 16

Panel 1

Favoring a conflicted Virgil.

virgil

That's...

virgil

No. I can't.

Panel 2

Close on Blitzen, she's cold as ice.

blitzen

You mean you won't. Screw you, Virgil!

Panel 3

Wide. Blitzen veers away from Virgil, running off at high speed. Virgil has stopped riding. He stands straddling the bike and watching her leave.

sfx

WOOOOOOOSSSSH

Panel 4

Closer on Virgil, standing straddling the bike, still staring off-panel at the now long-gone Blitzen.

virgil

(small letters)

I'm sorry, Val.

off-panel speaker

(Hardware balloon)

I've always prided myself on being a world-class asshole—

Panel 5

Looking into the window of the back seat of a Limousine. Curt Metcalf is looking out. He wears dark shades.

curt

(Hardware balloon)

—but kid, you got a gift.

Panel 6

Wide, Virgil approaches the car. He's left his bike on the ground

virgil

Hardware?

virgil

What do you think you're doing, following me around?

Page 17

Panel 1

Wide to reveal ROCKET in full costume, she's sitting on the roof of the Limo, diacritical marks indicate she just “popped in.” Virgil looks at her in surprise.

rocket

He keeps calling it a recruiting drive. I think it's more like an intervention.

virgil

Rocket? Where'd you come from?

Panel 2

Virgil has reached out to touch Rocket, his hand DISRUPTS her image where it passes through her arm.

rocket

Oh. I'm not really here. This is a transmission.

virgil

Humph. You can touch the holograms on "Star Trek."

rocket

And how much sense does that make?

Panel 3

Wider. Favoring Rocket. The limo's back door is open and Curtis is on the street in his wheelchair.

rocket

I'm in deep space with Icon. We want to come back and help but the mission we're on is, um ... significant.

curt

(Hardware balloon)

And I'm likewise indisposed.

Panel 4

Closer. Favoring Curtis.

curt

(Hardware balloon)

We need you to carry the ball this time, Kid. Besides, you've got personal stakes

curt

(Hardware balloon)

You got your powers at the Big Bang, Right?

Panel 5

FLASHBACK PANEL. Big, silent Panel. Entire third tier, Virgil's big, panel left face dissolves into a MONTAGE of smaller images: Virgil holding a gun like it's an alien thing (as in STATIC #1). Virgil running through the thick,

GLOWING GAS that gave him his powers. Delighted Virgil looking at electricity leaping from his hand. MONOCHROME COLOR ON EVERYTHING BUT VIRGIL'S FACE.

Page 18

Panel 1

Back to the present. Virgil is looking down at Curtis.

curt
(Hardware balloon)
Kid?

virgil
Yeah. I'm a Bang Baby.

curt
(Hardware balloon)
Then suit up. One way or another, you're involved. I found you, they'll find you.

Panel 2

Favoring a concerned Rocket.

Virgil
I played this game before, Rocky. I lost.

rocket
It's not a game. It's important work and the job's barely begun.

Panel 3

FLASHBACK PANEL. Similar to panel 5 page 17. Entire second tier, Virgil's big, panel left face dissolves into an image of Static (in his original costume) looking on in shock as DUSK bounds towards a burning building. MONOCHROME COLOR ON EVERYTHING BUT VIRGIL'S FACE.

virgil
But I messed up so bad...

static
Don't go back in! We got everybody, there's no time!!

dusk

I'm going to look for stragglers. I'll be out in half-a-jif, worrywart!

Panel 4

Wide. Back in the real world. Favoring Rocket. Virgil's in pain, hanging his head.

virgil

I should have saved her...

rocket

You should have kept up the fight. You owe it to her memory.

Panel 5

Favoring Virgil as he listens to Curt.

curt

(Hardware balloon)

Look Kid, it's like this: Me and Icon are out of the picture. The Blood Syndicate's beaten. Heroes never even had a chance.

curt

(Hardware balloon)

If we got a future, you're it.

Page 19

Panel 1

Exterior the AVALON SHOPPING MALL.

caption

Avalon Mall, the next day...

talking Mall

Hey, Mom!—

Panel 2

Virgil's MOM is sitting on a bench, surrounded by way too many shopping bags. Virgil is approaching him.

virgil

—Thought I'd lost you.

Mom

I decided to set up base camp. Your sister said something about buying shoes. We could be here a while.

Panel 3

Virgil walks away from Mom, towards the “Good Sport” sporting goods store.

virgil

I still need a new jacket. I’ll be back.

mom

Bring me a pretzel.

Panel 4

Virgil is inside the store looking at a JACKET from a rack of the same. It’s the jacket from his TV Costume.

Virgil

Hmmmm. This could work...

off-panel speaker

I don’t know. I sort of miss the pancho.

Panel 5

Virgil has turned to see STELLA (she’s Starlight, in her civies).

Virgil

Geez, Stella! Would you guys give it up? I’m not coming back to the team.

stella

I didn’t ask you to.

Panel 6

Favoring Stella.

Virgil

You live in New York. I’m supposed to believe this is a coincidence?

stella

Nope. I’ve been following you around for days. It’s part of my plan. You’re the bait.

Page 20

Panel 1

Stella explains. Virgil is dubious.

Stella

The bad guys keep snatching Bang Babies. When they come for you, I'll nail them.

Virgil

I'm the bait? Great plan.

Panel 2

Stella points at something off panel. Virgil is looking where she's pointing.

Stella

And looking better all the time, see?

Panel 3

Three Traffic Men we haven't seen before are approaching the camera, pushing their way through the crowd. One is looking at the detector device he's holding.

Traffic Man

I'm got one, dead ahead.

sfx

(device)

pingpingpingping

traffic Man #2

We're juiced, let's get him.

Panel 4

Similar to panel 2, but Stella has transformed into STARLIGHT.

starlight

I got it from here, Virgil. Run and play.

Panel 5

Starlight flies towards the Traffic Men.

starlight

Hi, we haven't met. I'm Starlight. You want to tell me where you've taken my friends?

Panel 6

The three Traffic Men BLAST Starlight with their Staves. The energy looks

different than it did on previous occasions. Starlight writhes in pain, glowing brilliantly.

starlight
Ohhhhh!

Traffic Man
Something's wrong, there's feedback. The Quantum containment field's collapsing! I think it's gonna—

Page 21

Panel 1

Entire top tier. Exterior the store, there's a HUGE EXPLOSION inside, customers are running out into the Mall proper.

Sfx
BRAK-OOOM!

Panel 2

Wide, the inside of the store is a shambles. The Traffic Men are prominent.

Traffic man #3
Everybody alright?

traffic man
Yeah. And the target's still in here.

sfx
(device)
pingpingpingpingping

Panel 3

Virgil is on his knees amid the rubble and overturned displays. Stella is unconscious and obviously hurt. Virgil cradles her head in his lap. She is mostly human now, with star fields only showing in the shadows on her.

virgil
You're going to be okay, Stella. I'm not going to let them get you. I promise.

Panel 4

Panels 4, 5 and 6 are all on the bottom tier. Virgil's hand reaches into the shot for a tee-shirt, it's the shirt from his TV show costume.

virgil

(thought)

Need some kind of disguise, in case my folks see me...

Panel 5

Virgil's hand reaches into another shot from the opposite direction of last panel. He grabs a ski mask, it's the mask from the TV series.

virgil

(thought)

Must be for cross-country skiing or something. Good enough to hide my face...

Panel 6

The Traffic Men react. The one holding the detector is looking down at it, the other two are looking at something off-screen.

sfx

(device)

pingpingpingpingping

Traffic man

I'm getting a reading but who the [is that?

static

(signature balloons)

Don't recognize me? Didn't think I'd been away that long—

Page 22

SPLASH

This is the money shot, a powerful, angry STATIC (dressed in his TV Costume) stands defiantly, ready for a fight. His fists crackle with electricity.

static

(signature balloons)

—The name's:

logo

STATIC

static

(signature balloons)

If you don't start none, there won't be none!

next issue caption

(typeset)

NEXT: THEY START SOME.

-30-