

One-Page One-Shot: JACK T. CHANCE

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6 Panels

PANEL 1: Wide panel. Establishing a shot of a bar in the slums of a large city. Trash can be strewn around the street. Through a window we can see a few patrons nursing their drinks. A single, solitary light above the door glows in the night, indicating that the bar is still open.

1 CAPTION: The Watering Hole.
2 CAPTION: Somewhere on the planet Garnet.
3 BARTENDER (OFF): Alright that's it! You've had enough!

PANEL 2: Inside the bar. BARTENDER, an alien, stands behind the bar and shakes a finger at DRUNK, another alien and bigger, who is barely able to stand but attempts to be threatening nonetheless. Behind them we can just see JACK T. CHANCE sitting alone at a table, his identity concealed by the cloak he is wearing.

4 DRUNK: I'll tell you when I've had enough!
5 JACK: Hey—

PANEL 3: Closer on Jack, his face still hidden by the cloak.

6 JACK: I think it's time you leave.

PANEL 4: Back to Drunk, who has turned to look in Jack's direction, steadying himself by leaning against the bar. He is visibly annoyed.

7 DRUNK: Yeah?
8 DRUNK: And how do you plan on doing that?

PANEL 5: Jack, now standing, has thrown off his cloak, revealing his identity to everyone in the bar. He raises his hand and ring for all to see.

9 JACK: You who are wicked, evil and mean, I'm the nastiest creep you've ever seen! Come one, come all, put up a fight. I'll pound your butts with Green Lantern's light!

PANEL 6: Inset panel, close-up on Jack's face, he is grinning and ready to fight.

10 JACK: Yowza!!!