

One-Page One-Shot: MODRED THE MYSTIC & DR. BONG

Written by Wes Gift

5 Panels

PANEL 1: Wide panel. From the side, we see MODRED THE MYSTIC lying on a couch in a psychiatrist's office. A shelf behind him displays many, many books, most likely on the subject of mental health. Sunlight pours through a nearby window as he speaks.

1 MODRED: That's why I am here, doctor...

PANEL 2: Medium shot of Modred, he is reading from the Darkhold in an underground dungeon. He holds the book in one hand while a green ball of energy pulsates in the other hand.

2 MODRED (V.O.): Only through him could I possess magic,

PANEL 3: Low angle, looking up at Modred, floating above the ground with the sky dark and cloudy behind him. He wields a near-transparent green sword and shield in his hands, conjured by magic.

3 MODRED (V.O.): And this magic gave me unlimited power.

PANEL 4: Modred is now kneeling on the ground, his face in a panic as he cries out in agony. The sky behind him is now clear, his magic and weapons now gone.

4 MODRED (V.O.): But without Chthon, I am nothing...

PANEL 5: Focus on DR. BONG, sitting in a big armchair, leaning a bit forward.

5 DR. BONG: Interesting...

6 DR. BONG: Perhaps we can find a way to bond you two together, permanently.