Dan Liffick

STEAM: Water in the Well

**Page 1**

**Panel 1:** An exterior establishing shot of the STEAM saloon. Makeshift cars fill the parking lot, lit solely by the moonlight.

**Caption**: It’s Saturday night and the people have come to party.

**Sfx:** Boom! Boom! Splash Boom!

**Panel 2:** The lead singer of the band screams into the microphone while the half-human half-machines watch silhouetted in the foreground.

**Caption**: Everyone’s favorite screaming band, Robot Smoke.

**Sfx:** Yeeaaaaah! Yeah Owwwwww!

**Panel 3**: A close-up shot of Tom Collins face reveals he’s not impressed with the band.

**Tom:** They’ve been playing this **same damn song** for a decade now.

**Panel 4:** Tom drops 3 ice cubes into a glass cup. In his other hand is a raised bottle of whiskey.

**Sfx:** Clink Clink Clink

**Patron:** (off screen) Hey, Tommy, down here.

**Panel 5:** A glass of whiskey soars down the bar towards a patron.

**Tom:** (Off screen) Sip on that one, **partner!** Cuz’ it’ll be your last, can’t have you fallen off the bar stool, ya know?

**Page 2**

**Panel 1:** An establishing shot of the back bar, showing Sally returning from the toilet.

**Sally:** What did I miss?

**Tom: Noise.** Lots of noise and drunk people.

**Sally:** Same old same old.

**Sfx:** Fluuussshhh

**Panel 2:** The band stops playing while the lead singer holds both hands in the air to quiet the crowd.

**Band Singer:** We want everyone to raise their glasses for this next one.

**Patron: Shut up** and play!

**Panel 3**: A close-up of a raised glass of whiskey with ice cubes.

**Caption:** The only thing colder than ice in this town are the people buried six feet under.

**Band Singer:** (Off screen) Down the hatch!

**Panel 4:** A wide shot of the entire bar chugging their alcoholic drinks.

**Caption:** Maybe it was the full moon, or maybe it was the heat. Something got into these people tonight and riled them up.

**Sfx:** Glug glug glug

**Panel 5:** After everyone chugs their drinks they throw their glasses onto the ground shattering them.

**Tom:** (Off screen) Son of a **B\*\*\*\*!!**

**Sfx:** CCssshhh Splash Cccsssshhh

**Page 3**

**Panel 1:** Sally uses a broom to sweep up the glass in the foreground while the band continues to play in the background.

**Sally:** We’re gonna have to switch to plastic cups. Hey Tom can you bring me the scoop?

**Tom:** …

**Sally:** Tom?

**Panel 2:** Tom Collins lays bent over the bar with his hands on his head. In the background a few patrons have done the same.

**Sally:** Tom! What’s going on? Are you okay??

**Panel 3**: In the foreground Tom pukes green slime from his mouth. In the background the other patrons are puking green slime everywhere.

**Sally: Oh my God!** We need help.

**Sfx:** AAaaaahhh Splaash Raaaaalllpph

**Panel 4**: A close-up shot of Sally’s face. A look of terror is her only expression. She has the bar telephone to her ear.

**Sally:** Sheriff McCoy, we need you here **now!** Something's wrong – everyone looks **poisoned.**

**Sfx:**  Aaaaahhh Splash

**Panel 5:** A thick layer of green slime puke has covered the entire bar floor and begins to seep into the floor drain.

**Caption:** This wasn’t a case of partying too hard, or poor music choice. Everyone who decided to chug their drink now suffers a disgusting consequence.

**Panel 6:** The front door of the saloon fly's open. It’s Sheriff McCoy with his gun drawn.

**McCoy:** Ahh the stench.

**Sally:** McCoy! **Over here.**

**Sfx:** Pow

**Panel 7:** A close-up of McCoy’s face – a look of horror and disgust.

**McCoy:** You did the right thing calling. My investigation starts now and the one thing I can promise is answers, but first let's get these sick people out of here.

**Sally:** (Off screen) The ambulances have been dispatched.

**Page 4:**

**Panel 1:** The following day Sheriff McCoy’s investigation is in full swing. He starts with testing the alcohol on premise.

**McCoy:** If I had to put money on it, I’d wager it’s the alcohol that poisoned everyone.

**Sally:** I think I was the only person who didn’t drink last night.

**Panel 2**: A close-up of a bottle of alcohol with a metal testing tube inside of it. There’s a read out on the tube that reads negative.

**McCoy:** (Off screen) **Wow!** I was wrong about this stuff. It ain’t healthy but it ain’t what poisoned everyone.

**Panel 3:** A wide shot of Sally pointing to the air ducts.

**Sally:** What about the air quality? Maybe some chemical is out of balance with the oxygen machine?

**McCoy**: Good call. Let’s test it out.

**Panel 4:** A close-up of the air duct with McCoy holding a metal probe inside of it.

**McCoy:** (Off screen) **No dice**. The air is clean, I’d imagine we’d be sick too if it were the air quality.

**Panel 5:** McCoy and Sally stand around the bar with their hands on their hips – out of ideas.

**McCoy:** Can I get a glass of water?

**Sally:** Sure, no problem.

**Page 5**

**Panel 1:** Sally opens the ice machine but there is no ice available.

**Sally**: That’s **weird**, I swore this thing was full of ice last I checked.

**Panel 2**: A close up of the ice machine tubing – Sally bangs on the machine.

**Sally:** Come on now, spit out some ice already!

**Sfx**: Bang Bang

**Panel 3**: A giant red blob of blood falls out of the tubing and lands into the ice machine.

**Sally:** Oh my God!

**Sfx:** Plop

**Panel 4:** A close-up on Sheriff McCoy – looking worried.

**McCoy:** What? What is it?

**Panel 5:** A giant blob of black hair falls out of the tubing and lands into the ice machine.

**Sally:** I think I’m gonna be sick. Sheriff come **quick!**

**Panel 6**: The Sheriff and Sally look into the ice machine.

**McCoy:** I think we may have found the source of the problem.

**Page 6**

**Panel 1:** The sheriff turns on the water faucet and sees red and brown water coming out.

**McCoy:** It’s the water, something is turning it **brown**.

**Panel 2**: The sheriff gets a phone call.

**McCoy:** Yeah, okay, **what?** It **is?** This is bigger than I thought.

**Sfx:** Ring Ring

**Panel 3:** Wide shot of Sally looking at the brown water as McCoy hangs his phone up.

**McCoy:** We got a huge problem. The issue isn’t just here at the saloon. The entire town is getting sick from the water.

**Sally:** Oh no … What can we do?

**Panel 4:** A close-up on McCoy’s face looking concerned.

**McCoy:** I’m heading north 20 miles to the town’s water well. I suspect there is something happening up there.

**Panel 4**: A close-up on Sally’s face looking eager to help.

**Sally:** I’ll go with you. I’m health, and you may need the back up.

**Panel 5**: A wide exterior shot of Sheriff McCoy’s car. Inside we can see the Sheriff and Sally.

**Caption:** The town’s last hope heads into the unknown.

**Sfx:** Vrooooom