

**BLUE TERROR THE BRUTAL**  
**SCRIPT BY: Katie Marcum**

**PAGES 1-4**

Panel 1: Blue Terror approaches the walled city of Mostov. He is a hulking figure, bulging muscles and flowing hair tied in stacked ponytails. His chest is bare, and his skin is tan from the long days spent wandering the world of Ber'Ebrin. His lower half is wrapped in improvised clothing, and his top half is bare, allowing the sun to hit his distinctive tattoo. By his side is Dawg, half the size of Blue Terror, making him frankly massive for a dog. His fur is stark white, just like Blue Terror's hair. The landscape surrounding the city is desert, and its massive walls rise from the dunes in pillars of dark sandstone and lines of lighter brickwork. Shot from the back as Blue Terror looks to the city.

1. BT (NARRATION): The only civilization we're seen for days.

Panel 2: BT and Dawg continue walking through the sand. Dawg has his head hanging down and his tongue out. They are getting closer to the city.

2. BT (NARRATION): The desert has been sapping my strength. That of my companion, too.

Panel 3: The two stand at the gates of Mostov, the huge wooden doors statically in place, decades of sand building up on their hinges and along the ground keeping them cracked open. BT's hand drops to the back of Dawg's head as he scratches behind his ear.

3. BT (NARRATION): The land of Ben'Ebrin can be cruel, even to her favored son.

4. BT: Come, Dawg. Perhaps we can finally find a place to rest.

Panel 4: The pair step into the city. The ground is largely sandstone brickwork, and there are various upright slabs that are catching sand that blows around them. They are immediately greeted by a marketplace with empty stalls. The surfaces of the stalls have a small buildup of sand on them, showing their disuse.

5. BT: Or perhaps we've found nothing at all.

Panel 5: Dawg is looking off to the side, his teeth bared. BT's head snaps over as Dawg barks.

6. DAWG: Rrrrwoof!

Panel 6: There is a young boy standing at the entrance to the market, partially hidden behind a pile of crates. He has a dirt stained face, but large blue eyes that stand out from the rest of his features. He looks scared to have been spotted.

7. BT: You there! Boy!

Panel 7: The boy turns and runs, and BT and Dawg take off after him, running through the market.

Panel 8: As they round the corner, the street is completely empty. BT's face scrunches in concern for the boy. Something isn't right about this city. Dawg is sniffing at the ground.

8. BT: Where-

Panel 9: Dawg looks down one of the side streets, his gaze locked in on the trail. Some of the sand is disrupted from the boy running through it.

9. DAWG: Rourf!

Panel 10: Dawg takes off down the side street, knocking over a stack of baskets. They spill out nothing but dust.

Panel 11: BT gives chase to his companion, dodging out of the way of the baskets. As he runs out of frame after Dawg, the shot lingers.

Panel 12: With BT and Dawg completely gone, a footstep appears in the sand that wasn't there before- someone is following them invisibly!

Panel 13: BT is chasing after Dawg as the beast turns another corner.

10. BT: Dawg!

Panel 14: BT turns the corner as well, coming on the scene of the boy on the ground, scrambling back towards a dead end wall. Dawg is in a low stance approaching him.

Panel 15: BT's face softens and he speaks to the boy.

11. BT: You don't have to be scared, boy...

Panel 16: BT approaches the boy as Dawg reaches him. The boy has his eyes squeezed shut and is recoiling back. The beast nudges the flinching boy with his nose in a soft, playful manner.

12. BT: ...He isn't going to hurt you.

Panel 17: The boy smiles a bit, cracking one of his eyes to look at Dawg.

13. JAS: Heh...

Panel 18: The boy reaches up to scratch behind Dawg's ear, and he opens both of his eyes and lets his smile grow. BT squats in front of him, putting himself more on the boy's level.

14. BT: Good boy.

15. JAS: You aren't with the cloaked men?

**PAGES 5-7**

Panel 1: BT lets a deep frown set into his features. It gives him a harder edge than when he was speaking to the boy in a non-threatening manner. The boy continues to pet Dawg.

1. BT: I know of no cloaked men. Do they torment you? Are they the reason your city is abandoned?

Panel 2: Close on Jas as Dawg nuzzles his head against his chest. The boy has his arms around the dog for comfort as he looks down.

2. JAS: The city is not abandoned. No one comes out of hiding for fear the cloaked men will come. Everyone is still here.

Panel 3: Jas squeezes his eyes shut and hides his face in Dawg's fur, trying not to cry.

3. JAS: Almost everyone...

Panel 4: Pull back out to show both of them. BT reaches out to place a comforting hand on the boy's shoulder,

4. BT: Who is missing?
5. JAS: We aren't supposed to speak of them...

Panel 5: BT gently pulls the boy back from Dawg so he can look at him as he speaks. The boy has red in his eyes from the tears, but he is largely in control of himself.

6. BT: I can help you find them, boy. If something is wrong, I am here to right it.

Panel 6: The boy looks sad as he speaks, the guilt of letting his sister be taken overwhelming him.

7. JAS: My sister. She was taken by the cloaked men. Others, too. Strong, fit men and women, taken in the daylight and not seen again.

Panel 7: The sadness turns to anger and he clutches Dawg's fur in his hand. Not pulling, just gripping.

8. JAS: And now my sister... She is younger than I am. She's small. She is nothing like the others. I don't know why she was taken.
9. BT: Well, we shall soon find out. Where are these cloaked men?

Panel 8: Jas looks haunted by the question. He is staring off into space, an empty look in his eyes. He's been terrorized by the cloaks for a long time.

10. JAS: I don't know.

Panel 9: Push in on Jas's face. The darkness of his eyes shows the forms of cloaked figures running through them.

11. JAS: They arrived in the cover of darkness.

Panel 10: Move closer, and it becomes more clear that what we're seeing in his eyes is the reflection of the rooftops on either side of them, cloaked figures lining the tops of them.

12. JAS: No one sees them.

13. JAS: Almost no one...

Panel 11: Push even closer, and BT's reflection is there as well.

14. JAS: No one who survives their attacks.

Panel 12: Pull back out to BT on a knee in front of Jas. He has a look of grim determination on his face.

15. BT: Then I suppose we need to draw them into an attack.

Panel 13: The cult leader appears behind BT, coming out of his invisibility. His bottom half is still becoming visible again as he speaks, including one of his hands. His face is mostly hidden by his hood, but he has a clear evil smirk across his lips. BT is looking back over his shoulder, anger on his face as he realizes the enemy got the drop on him. The shadows of the cultists on the roofs cut into the alleyway as well.

16. CULT LEADER: That should prove easier than you anticipate, traveler!

### **PANELS 8-13**

Panel 1: Blue Terror swings his leg around in a low sweep, taking advantage of his low starting position the best he can. The leader falls back, fully visible now. The hand that had been hidden has a wicked sickle in it.

1. BT: Then we're already one step closer to finding the stolen people of this city!
2. CULTIST LEADER: You may not like where you find them!

Panel 2: Cultists jump from the rooftops, landing all around BT, who is rising into a combat stance. Many of them have chains as weapons, the black steel glinting in the shadows of the alleyway. Dawg is standing defensively between the group and the boy. Jas is clinging to him.

Panel 3: BT rushes forward towards a pair of cultists standing close together. He dodges out of the way of the first chain swung at his feet.

Panel 4: He lands solidly as the second chain comes towards his head. He raises his forearm to block it, the chain wrapping around his arm multiple times as a result.

3. CULTIST: Ha!

Panel 5: BT has a small, cocky smile. He extends his arm to grip the chain, turning his shoulder down and back as he does, preparing to pull hard.

Panel 6: BT swings the cultist with his own chain and releases it, sending him flying forward, knocking him into two others. The weight of a man is nothing to Blue Terror.

4. CULTIST: Gah!

Panel 7: BT uses his own momentum to finish the 360, ending up face to face with the second cultist. He brings his forehead down in a devastating blow.

Panel 8: Close in as BT shatters the cultists's nose back into his face, blood flying out from the injury.

Panel 9: Two more cultists jump onto BT from behind, one wrapping his chain around BT's neck. BT rears back, gripping the chain but choking.

5. BT: Guh!

Panel 10: Dawg barrels forward, leaping through the air with his vicious teeth bared.

6. DAWG: Aruf!

Panel 11: Dawg sinks his teeth into the cultist choking BT, ripping him from his grip on the chain and pulling him towards the ground.

7. DAWG: Grrrrr!

8. CULTIST: Ahhhh!

Panel 12: BT throws the other cultist over his head into the wall of the adjacent building, throwing him through some boxes.

Panel 13: Dawg is against the back of BT's legs as BT sinks into his combat stance again. There are still cultists on all sides of them.

9. BT: Ready, Dawg?

10. DAWG: Rrrrr...

Panel 14: The cultists all dive in at once.

11. CULTISTS: Raaaaaaah!

Panel 15: Shot of BT uppercutting one of them, knocking his jaw out of place.

12. SFX: Crunch!

Panel 16: BT grabs one around the neck.

13. CULTIST: Glug!

Panel 17: Dawg surges forward with open mouth again.

14. DAWG: Aruf!

Panel 18: A cultist hits a wall and sinks down, leaving a trail of blood.

15. SFX: Crichhh

Panel 19: BT slams two heads together with a sickening crack.

Panel 20: Dawg tackles a cultist, his claws shredding the front of the robes.

Panel 21: Wide shot of BT and Dawg diving past each other. BT has his fist reared back, and Dawg has his mouth open.

16. BT: Raaaaaaaah!!!
17. DAWAG: Aruuuuuf!
18. CULTIST LEADER (OFF): Stop!

Panel 22: Surrounded by dead and unconscious cultists, BT looks over with a shocked expression.

19. CULTIST LEADER (OFF): Unless you want the boy to die!

Panel 23: The cultist leader is holding his sickle to Jas's throat with a wicked smile.

Panel 24: BT uses the chain still wrapped around his arm to hit the cultist leader from a distance, knocking him back away from Jas. His hood flies off.

20. BT: I think not!
21. SFX: Thwunk!

Panel 25: Dawg rushes in, pulling Jas from harm's way but getting a nasty cut from the sickle across his white fur, turning it red.

22. DAWG: *Yelp!*

Panel 26: Jas clings to Dawg almost like a horse as the dog turns back to bare his teeth at the cult leader.

23. BT (OFF): Dawg, run!

Panel 27: On BT's order, Dawg runs from the alley past BT, who is walking forward.

24. BT: Get the boy to safety.

Panel 28: The cultists' leader holds up a defensive hand, but he is bleeding from his head wound and clearly defeated.

25. CULTIST LEADER: No, please..



Panel 29: The cultists leader looks up through the blood with an unsettling smile.

26. CULTIST LEADER: Show mercy...

Panel 30: Even more cultists than before drop from the rooftops, the sheer number of them completely covering Blue Terror.

27. BT: Wh-

**PAGES 14-17**

Panel 1: Close on Blue Terror's face. It's peaceful. His eyes are closed, and his face is relaxed.

Panel 2: He winces, his eyes closing tight and his mouth turning to a frown.

Panel 3: His eyes snap open, and he lets out a small yell.

1. BT: Ah!

Panel 4: BT is upright on a small cot of straw and blanket. He has no visible wounds and is bracing himself with his hands behind him. There is a woman kneeling next to him, a soft, small hand resting on his chest just over his heart. She has long, sand colored hair pulled back from her face in a series of braids and a kind expression. He is confused, as he looks down at the hand, but he is no longer alarmed.

2. ELMA: It's alright! Please, stay calm.

3. BT: Who are you?

Panel 5: Elma rises, her hand leaving BT's chest. She is wearing dirty and ripped clothes as a result of being imprisoned for months. She is slightly gaunt, but her beauty shines through. They are in a rather large stone niche with black metal bars across the opening, keeping them inside.

4. ELMA: I am Elma. I healed you.

5. BT: Healed me... but my body...

Panel 6: Elma walks back to the other side of the niche, turning her back to BT. She speaks over her shoulder.

6. ELMA: Your abilities aided in your recovery, but you were near to death.

7. BT: You saved me?

Panel 7: Elma reaches her father's bedding and kneels again. He is sitting up as well. He isn't wearing a shirt, and there is an obvious wound on his chest that Elma is tending to with her hands- she has no bandages or gauze, just her magic.

8. FATHER: She can't help herself, this one. Her healing has kept me alive down here, no doubt of that.

9. ELMA: Father, lay back down. You need your strength.

Panel 8: BT starts to rise, one hand braced on his knee.

10. BT: Where are we?

11. FATHER: Beneath the mines of Mostov. Those cloaks want us alive for something.

12. BT: You were taken by the cloaked men?

Panel 9: Elma's father looks down, grief across his face.

13. FATHER: Weeks ago, yes. They came into our home and attacked us. My wife-

Panel 10: Elma places a hand on her father's sternum, a slight green glow emanating there. It is a nice natural green, not a poison green.

14. ELMA: They killed my mother and tried to kill my father, too. Luckily I was able to keep him from falling to the other side.

Panel 11: BT is inspecting the bars. As he speaks, Elma looks down with shame.

15. BT: What did they want with your family?

Panel 12: BT steps over, sensing her sadness.

16. BT: Your magic?

Panel 13: Elma raises a hand to wipe a tear, trying to stay strong despite her guilt.

17. ELMA: I suppose that's as strong a reason as any. They have told us nothing. Kept us barely fed. My father is on the brink of death.

18. FATHER: They want to keep Elma tamed... having me here stops her from trying to escape herself...

Panel 14: BT places a hand on Elma's father's shoulder with confidence.

19. BT: You will escape now. These bars...

Panel 15: He rises, looking back over to the bars.

Panel 16: BT bends the bars back, creating an opening large enough for them to step through.

Panel 17: He steps to the side as Elma's father struggles to his feet with his daughter's help.

20. BT: They must not have expected me to regain my strength so quickly.

Panel 18: Elma's father leads the way through the bars, cutting off his daughter.

21. ELMA: But if we leave they could-

22. FATHER: If we don't leave, they will kill me eventually.

Panel 19: He looks back over his shoulder, urgency across his face.

23. And once they have what they need, they will kill you, too.

Panel 20: Elma moves to the opening, looking down. BT tucks his finger under her chin.

24. BT: I will keep you safe. You have my word.

Panel 21: BT raises Elma's chin and she looks up at him, slight redness on her cheeks.

25. ELMA: I trust you.

**PAGES 18-19**

Page 18: The space outside the cage is the start of a labyrinth of stone tunnels. There are other cages, most empty except for the blood left from their prisoners. There is a torch on the wall that Elma's father is reaching for as BT follows Elma through the gap in the bars. These pages will show them walking through the tunnels. The light is low, and the only way they have to guide themselves is with the faint tracks where the miners once traveled. Occasionally Elma's father will bend to touch the ground or examine a part of the wall, but it is mostly just walking and speaking.

1. BT: Stay close. These cultists may have abilities we do not yet know.
2. FATHER: Take a torch. I know the way.
3. FATHER: I worked in these mines. I was there when they collapsed.
4. FATHER: Many lives were lost. Devastation wrecked our city.
5. FATHER: And not long after, the men in cloaks appeared.
6. FATHER: I told our people that we needed to rally together. We needed to share our resources in this trial..
7. FATHER: But no one listened.
8. FATHER: People boarded their doors.
9. FATHER: Closed their homes.

Page 19: The group comes to the end of the tunnels. They haven't reached the end of the cave, but rather the entrance to the central pit. It is a hub of activity, with cultists mingling with captured miners. The miners are working on a pulley-based elevator system that goes down into the massive pit in the center of the room. There are other pulley systems that miners are inside of, being lowered into the pit with their picks. BT and the others are crouched behind a massive rock, peering in.

10. FATHER (NARRATION): "Letting in not their neighbors, and not children from the streets. Instead, letting in something darker. Something not stopped by boards and doors."

**PAGES 20-21**

Panel 1: BT is concerned as he ducks back behind the rock with the others. Elma and her father both have their backs to the rock already, Elma's father with tightly shut eyes and holding his chest.

1. BT: What are they doing?
2. FATHER: Excavating. Whatever lies at the bottom of the collapsed pit... it is what the cloaked men are after.

Panel 2: He opens his eyes, looking over to BT. There is pain in his expression, both from the stress on his wound and seeing his community enslaved.

3. FATHER: It is why they have come.

Panel 3: BT continues speaking to the father as Elma peers up over the rock again.

4. BT: Do you know what it is?
5. FOREMAN (OFF): Lower the canary!

Panel 4: Elma reaches a hand down, grabbing for BT's shoulder.

6. ELMA (quiet): No!

Panel 5: BT Joins her looking over the rocks. From this vantage point, they can see a young girl bound in rope and chain being held over the pit by one of the pulley systems. Elma's father is struggling to his feet to look, too.

7. BT: They're lowering a girl!?

Panel 6: The father braces himself against the rock and looks out, a faraway, tortured look in his eye.

8. FATHER: It's an old miner's trick... to test the mine for danger. We'd release canaries to see if they grew anxious in the air. If the bird left, you knew it was time for you to leave, too.

Panel 7: Elma is holding herself, trying to find comfort in her own arms.

9. ELMA: So they're lowering her to test the air in the pit?

Panel 8: Close on Blue Terror as he looks out towards the pit, a grim expression on his face.

10. BT: The air is not the danger they are concerned with.

**PAGES 22-23**

Panel 1: Blue Terror stands to his full height, and Elma places her hand on his chest again. He has a look of determination as he gazes out over the scene.

1. BT: I can't allow this to happen.
2. ELMA: But our escape-

Panel 2: BT places his hand over Elma's, looking down at her with affection. She is worried, both for BT and for her father.

3. BT: Take your father once the fighting begins. Lead him to safety.

Panel 3: Her father tries to cut in, but he is bracing himself heavily against the rock.

4. FATHER: No, we can't leave you alone!

Panel 4: BT places a hand on his shoulder, his other arm around Elma's waist.

5. BT: I gave your daughter my word that I would keep you safe. Please, allow me to honor my promise.

Panel 5: Father looks down in agreement, his eyes gently closing.

6. BT: Thank you.

Panel 6: BT sneaks from the rock the others are behind to another nearby. He is crouched like a tiger moving through the jungle.

Panel 7: He comes to a cultist on his own, hidden behind the other side of the rock.

Panel 8: BT reaches above the rock, one hand over the cultist's mouth and the other gripping his chest to drag him behind and out of sight.

Panel 9: The cultist's skull slams into the rocky floor, and blood splatters across BT's chest.

Panel 10: BT moves from behind the rock, the cloak closed around him, hiding his body.



**PAGES 24-29**

Panel 1: BT approaches the center of the room in his cloak, walking among the cultists and miners. He is clearly heading right for the cultist leader from before, recognizable by the bandaging on his head.

1. BT: Bring the girl back up.

Panel 2: The head cultist looks over with a scowl. He is standing at the pulley system Jas's sister is attached to. He doesn't immediately recognize BT because of the cloak. He is speaking to someone in a very fine cloak, the priest's face and mask hidden from view since his back is turned.

2. CULTIST LEADER: Return to your post, maggot.

Panel 3: BT rips the cloak from his own shoulder, casting it aside and revealing himself to the room. The cultist leader staggers back in shock, and the Horror Priest looks back, revealing just enough of his mask to hint that it's there.

3. CULTIST LEADER: How are you-

Panel 4: BT reaches out, surging past the Horror Priest, grabbing the leader by the throat and immediately throwing him into the pit.

4. CULTIST LEADER: No!

Panel 5: A hand lands on BT's shoulder. It is boney and old, wrinkled and knobby.

5. HORROR PRIEST (OFF): You are strong, aren't you?

Panel 6: BT's knees start to buckle, and he looks to the ceiling, face contorted in pain. The Horror Priest is behind him, his metal mask on full display. It's a distorted face, meant to cause fear in those who view it.

6. BT: Magic!

7. PRIEST: You will make a wonderful sacrifice to the Sleeping One.

8. DAWG (OFF): Aruf!

Panel 7: Dawg barrels into frame, knocking the Horror Priest away from BT. Elma and Jas are trailing behind him towards BT.

9. PRIEST: Gah!

Panel 8: Elma stops at BT, pressing a hand against his chest as Jas continues past him to the pulley crank. Elma's hand glows with the healing energy.

10. BT: Your father...

11. ELMA: Is safe. But you were alone.

Panel 9: BT stands with Elma's help.

12. ELMA: We found your dog and the boy at the entrance of the mine. They had tracked you here.

13. JAS (OFF): Pik!

Panel 10: BT and Elma rush to where the girl is being pulled up. Elma reaches out to bring her back to the solid ground.

14. JAS: She's okay!

Panel 11: Elma starts to pull at the chains around the girl, and BT turns to face the room.

Panel 12: Dawg is standing defensively as the Horror Priest is struggling back to his feet. BT is running towards them.

15. BT: Elma, take care of her- and the miners, too!

16. BT: Dawg, attack!

Panel 13: Dawg and BT both move in on the Priest, Dawg with his teeth out and BT with a foot extended in a devastating kick, but he throws them back with force magic.

17. BT: Gah!

Panel 14: BT holds his chest, shaking his head.

18. BT: More magic...

Panel 15: He looks over to Dawg with a smile.

19. BT: You help the others. I'll take care of this one.

20. DAWG: Aruf.

Panel 16: The two take off in opposite directions, crossing past each other in frame.

Panel 17: The priest reaches his hands out to either side, force magic flying from his fingertips.

21. PRIEST: You won't escape! My Master shall dine on your power and rise from his prison! With his strength restored, he will come forth and render the world limb from limb!

Panel 18: BT grabs onto one of the pulleys and uses it like a vine to start to swing.

22. BT: Hut!

Panel 19: As he flies through the air, bolts of magic are flying past him in small explosions against the rocks.

23. PRIEST (OFF): You shall feed him with your soul!

Panel 20: Dawg is racing along the ground, biting at the legs of cultists chasing after the miners and Elma.

24. ELMA: Come on, everyone! Run!

Panel 21: BT releases from the pulley, spinning in the air as he flies towards the priest.

25. BT: Your master will have to settle for yours!

Panel 22: At the end of his 360, he is bringing down a devastating punch. The priest has a force shield up, but it shatters under the punch.

26. SFX: Crash!

27. PRIEST: Argh!

Panel 23: BT grabs the priest by the throat and drags him to the edge of the pit, the mask falling as they go.

28. BT: The dinner bell is ringing.

Panel 24: Elma has Pik in her arms, and Jas is holding onto Dawg as the last of the miners rush past them to get out. They're looking back into the room with BT holding the priest over the pit and the roof falling apart above them from all the damage from the magic.

29. ELMA: Hurry! The mine is falling apart!

Panel 25: BT is looking into the face of the Horror Priest. He is incredibly old, and his eyes are bugging out of his head. He has a wide smile on his face, though.

30. PRIEST: You are simply giving me the courage to do what I have not dared!
31. PRIEST: My Master will feast upon me. He will take my magic, and he will use it to pull himself forth!
32. PRIEST: We will be one as he rises! He will destroy your world and be my vessel of vengeance! Speak your name so I might know who to crush with my master's mighty hand!

Panel 26: BT throws him forward into the pit.

33. BT: I am Blue Terror.

**PAGES 30-32**

Panel 1: A massive boulder lands next to BT, and he looks up at the exit of the mine where Elma and the children are. Dawg is already on his way back down.

1. ELMA: Run!

Panel 2: BT runs forward, rocks falling all around him. He dodges out of the way of them with expert agility.

2. BT: Dawg!

Panel 3: He dives forward, catching onto Dawg's coat.

Panel 4: He gets his feet back beneath him, and a massive rock is falling just in front of the entrance to the mine.

3. SFX: Chick!

Panel 5: The two of them sprint side by side through the exit, BT sliding along the ground to make it beneath the final, sealing rock. On the other side, Jas dives into his arms, Pik not far behind.

4. SFX: Woosh!

5. JAS: You made it!

6. BT (NARRATION): We did escape...

Panel 6: He hugs the children as he stands, holding them both in one arm. Elma is approaching.

7. JAS: You saved everyone!

8. BT (NARRATION): But something the Horror Priest said...

Panel 7: She steps into his side, pointing down to the town.

9. ELMA: Look there.

Panel 8: As the miners move through the town, the doors are opening and people are spilling into the streets to greet their loved ones. The sun is low in the sky but rising.

Panel 9: Father has tears streaking down his face as he looks down at the city he loves, finally opening up again.

10. FATHER: Their doors are open...

Panel 10: BT places the children down, and they run over to Father and Dawg.

11. BT (NARRATION): I have had many enemies call for vengeance against me.

Panel 11: BT holds Elma by the waist, and he has the same pretty flush she did before.

12. ELMA: You saved me.

13. BT (NARRATION): Something about his talk of his master, though...

Panel 12: The two get closer, BT with a small smile on his face.

14. BT: Simply returning the kindness you showed me.

15. BT (NARRATION): I cannot help but wonder what might be lurking beneath the rock...

Panel 13: The two share their kiss, the rising sun behind them.

16. BT (NARRATION): And who it might be threatening.