

I don't know what to say, my brain is tired.

Laelen is sitting in the vehicle, it doesn't matter what kind of vehicle it is. I can figure that out later, the point is that she is sitting in the back of this vehicle with her family. This is a public vehicle of some sort. Kind of like a cab, perhaps her parents are sitting up front like they have the authority. Laelen has two older brothers. Both are incredibly successful, plus her mother and father and her best friend Alex.

Laelen is desperately trying to carve out a position for herself. Her older brothers are strong-willed, and they have forceful personalities. Alex is sweeter, but still has the desire to control the situations around him. New and has decided to travel up across the world in order to study, mostly her personal decision is to get away. Get away from her family get away from her tired old friend, and to get away from the mindset that she feels is not compatible with her her idealistic nature of going to start the story with all of them inside a vehicle. So there will be her mother and father, her two brothers, Alex, the Driver and herself. Everyone is silent. It should feel a little bit awkward, but at the same time the audience should be wondering who these people are.

Who should break the ice? I think it should be Laelen herself. Regardless of how strong-willed everyone else is Laelen is still an idealist, and she likes to keep good ties with everyone.

"I promised to write to you all. I hope I can find some really beautiful postcards."
Silence.

"You think I will be airsick dad? Does the ship pitch a lot?"

Everyone still sits in silence. Laelen is looking from person to person. Laelen's mother brings a handkerchief to the corner of her eye. The cab driver seems to be as equally uncomfortable as Laelen is. Eventually he talks to her.

"Are you traveling far miss?"

"I'm traveling to port monteneau in nymph, it's the farthest I've ever traveled in my life."

The cab is comfortable. It is covered in silks and fluffy cushions and windows have curtains. The interior is soft and pleasant. Laelen is squished in the middle of everyone. The cab comes to a halt, and everyone exits quickly. Before Lehman can get out of the cab. The cab driver speaks to her. It is unexpected. So Laelen pauses in mid pose.

"An air ship, that's mighty exciting Miss. Good luck to you."

Laelen sour facial expression turns happy at the cab drivers comment. Her decision may have strained her relationships at home, but she is still overwhelmed with excitement about getting on an air ship and traveling to a foreign strange land. The face she gives the cab driver as she leads and shows her inner personality.

Her imposing family and friend Alex are standing in a line in front of the airship dock. Symbolically, they are a barrier to her passing. Laelen walks up to them, carrying her small shoulder bag, and what looks like a walking stick. She doesn't falter. She walks directly up to them as close as she can get and says,

"I will truly miss you all."

Laelen's mother breaks the line and walks up to her to embrace her. Without saying another word, she walks through the whole that her mother has made and continues on to the airship port. She knows there is not much all she can say to try to convince them at this point, and feels terribly for not embracing her brothers, her father and her best friend. They all turned to look at her as she goes, but she doesn't turn around to look at them as she enters. This should be a very tense part of the story and the camera angles should reflect that. They should be attention in the balance of where the characters are and where the speech bubbles are and where the crowds are. This also shouldn't take up too many panels I should be able to get the feeling with a

minimum amount.

I want to have a conversation between Alex and Laelen. I don't want to be too long. I just wanted to highlight the tension in the relationship that will come up later. Perhaps they don't even have to say anything to each other. Anyways, Alex comes to catch up with Laelen and solemnly embraces her. There's a sadness in his face but neither of them say anything to each other. He looks at her for a moment and with some hesitation moves in to kiss her. Laelen doesn't look comfortable with it as if it's a strange sensation. When he finally pulls away, she places her hand on his chest and smiles almost as if she's trying to forget. She is the first to turn away and walks onto the airship with no more hesitation.

From a slight distance away, stands Kendrian. He sees the two of them, but that's not what he's looking at he's strategically trying to find a way out of this airship dock and onto any airship is leaving. In particular, he's looking at the goblins as they travel back and forth doing maintenance. He knows that there must be a maintenance room or a workroom, where they all meet and wants to find it if he were to get a mechanic's uniform she would be able to easily stow away without being suspicious. For most passengers, the goblins seem invisible. They are short and generally stay out of the way. They are the engineers of Gaia. And people tend to only pay attention to them whenever they need something fixed.

He is currently in a tattered soldier's uniform. It is unbuttoned and disheveled. Not very proper for a man of his position. She looks tired, as if he hasn't slept for days, and his hair is messy and matted. he has dirt under his fingernails, and in places that a normal person who regularly showered wouldn't have any. He is currently moving with the crowd try not to go noticed. Unfortunately, the smell that he gives off is a dead giveaway. People try to avoid him thinking that he might be a beggar or someone down on their luck. A state that he's in, many people don't even notice that he's wearing a soldiers uniform. Slowly he breaks from the crowd and walks towards the door set into the wall and out of the way. Obviously one for authorized personnel only. Looking around one last time he tries to handle hoping that it will be unlocked. It is locked, but it's not hard to pop it from the frame, he peeks his head inside readying an alibi of mistaken where he is if he were to be caught. Inside his rows of lockers, and because it is the middle of the shifts it is empty. He lets the door click behind him and goes quickly from locker to locker. They all seem to be locked. he would go from locker to locker forcing them open if it would make such a ruckus so he quit quickly rules this out as a possibility. Behind the lockers as a showering area where the mechanics are expected to wash themselves off after every shift. It doesn't look good for the airship company to have dirty mechanics leaving the building. Stacked along one wall is a row of towels and a few bars of soap. The laundry cart is half-full with worn and dirty uniforms. Kendrian quickly undresses and hides his soldiers uniform under a layer of dirty work uniforms. He pulls overalls from the laundry cart, searching for one that might fit him. Unfortunately they are all quite small, as most people work for the airship company are goblins. Eventually he settles for one that is short around the ankles and wrists cuffs. It fits around his middle nicely, and as long as he doesn't stretch out his arms or legs too far. It doesn't look too strange.

Kendrian wants with purpose to the airship dock. We see Laelen quickly in line to get onto her vessel. From the background we see her looking directly at Kendrian. Perhaps she has a puzzled face but it's not necessary. After climbing down a few ladders to the lower part of the dock and hiding behind some crates from some government workers that are passing by Kendrian slips into a hatch into the lower decks. Once in the musty light, he pulls a short knife from his pocket. He settles into a shadow next the wall, and there he waits.

Laelen is reaching the top of the stairs and walking across the gang plank to the ship. As the only time she looks back, and what she sees is a buzzing crowd filled with mostly humans. After less than a second, she turns back and enters the airship. This is where the title page can go.

Somewhere in this opening scene should be a tall fair-haired man, a Fae or elf. He is not important so no importance needs to be put on him at this point. He should just be part of the

background.

Now we start this story on the airship. We need to get to know Laelen better unfortunately, I've put her into a situation where she's by herself. So how can I best show, who she is as a character? I don't want too many silent panels that make the story too long. Laelen should meet Andy right away. Perhaps during the boarding. Andy is a diplomat. So he wouldn't necessarily board the same way as everyone else. Perhaps he has a larger official capacity like he's liaison officer for the ship. How do I get past all the boring parts and get straight to the meat.

I should introduce a conflict between Andy and the captain. Andy is also with two goblin police officers. So the idea behind this is to introduce all of the characters in a timely manner. I need to set the conflict in an easy and understandable manner. Andy's conflict with the captain is jurisdiction, the captain doesn't like having a spy on board. Andy is bitter about this job is almost like he's been demoted. The last thing he wants is a conflict with the ranking officer on board. Unfortunately the captain is also incredibly annoyed that the goblin officers are on board. The ship is from nymph, and as such. Goblins are only there as guests. This is why Andy is there to escort them on their particular mission. Goblins are there looking for a family of refugees. Andy is Secret Service or in this case royal service. He works directly for the royal family on foreign affairs issues.

The scene opens with Andy inside of the captain's office. The office is simple and undecorated, with windows on three walls. Light filters and pleasantly and causes the dust in the air to dance. The captain and his first mate are sitting behind a desk facing Andy and the 2 goblin officers head on. The captain is sitting and the first mate is standing behind him. The captain is leaning back in his chair normally, almost relaxed as if this is the regular business of a regular day. The first mate has better composure as he is standing straight and alert. While the Capt. looks on with almost contempt the first mate looks serious and almost inquisitive. Andy is sitting opposite in a large leather chair his back straight. His face has a neutral expression, it's difficult to tell what is what he's thinking he's not an old man. But he has a face that has seen a number of years and some pain. Nonetheless, he looked without betraying his emotions. The goblins stand on either side of his chair refusing to sit down as taking a seat in front of an elf is an affront to their stature. They stand with little composure preferring to allow their personalities to come through. There's a lot of people in this tiny little room that feels cramped.

"I understand the difficulty of your situation, Mr..."

"Sir Oki Anaduan."

"I'm sure, but on my ship I don't care if you're the Queen of all Lelora. You will not run amok on my bridge, you'll not go harassing my passengers, you most certainly will not be searching any part of my ship without my permission."

I understand your concerns. However, we do have a case to solve here and our diplomatic relationships with the Hethos continent will be greatly improved with your cooperation. I'm extending an olive branch here, Capt. I'm well within my jurisdiction, to simply come on board and do my investigation without notifying you at all.

It's talk like that that displeases me Sir I understand that you have royal authority to alter anywhere in to anything that you want, but it's incredibly arrogant of you to simply do it all the time. I have a huge beef with you royal militia people. You seem to think you own the world. You don't care how much time and effort people put into their jobs and put into their livelihood. This is my ship. It's as dear to me as my own daughter. And when you walk in here treating her like a common whore. Of course I am going to be angry what did you expect?

Capt., the first mate interjects, perhaps I should spend some time orienting our guests. So they treat are shipped with the respect that you believe she deserves.

The Capt. looks and he, is it an orientation that you need, or is it a change of manners? Will the legendary arrogance of the royal guard be a problem?

Andy looks staunchly at the captain, his face unwavering. He has shown neither anger nor any sense of excitement at the captain's words. In fact, she looks just as Stone like as he did before the conversation even began. The only gesture he makes this a clasp his hands in front of him and place it in his lap. He pauses for a moment, letting the last words of the captain hang in the air with tension.

I can assure you captain that I am a humble man. I will have no problems respecting authority, and your ship. I'm simply here is a liaison between the goblin government and our own. They believe the situation is serious and requires immediate attention, and I am here to make sure that there is no trouble I know it may seem in print and kept it may make a request.

I'll hear it

We need you and your ship's crew to be our eyes and ears. We need to be notified immediately of any suspicious behavior. If anyone feels uncomfortable speaking directly to the goblins can direct the conversation to me or to yourself.

My crew will fulfill your request with the utmost integrity. For now, my first mate and show you to your quarters.

And he stands up and nods slightly to account. Not wanting to be too formal in his presence but not wanting to disregard him either the goblin officers had remained suspiciously quiet throughout the whole ordeal. Normally called her quite loud boisterous and quick to anger. The comment of the crew that went goblin officers were sure to get their blood boiling, and he was impressed that they kept their composure. Of course she had told him before the meeting was to begin that they were not allowed to speak to the captain, and in this comic. I will have to share this with a simple glance in a panel, or perhaps later on the story. Perhaps it would be best to show it through. The relationship between the goblin officers and Andy himself.

Andy and the first mate are walking down a corridor, two goblin officers trailing shortly behind. The two elves are walking silently me. Their posture rigid. In the quarter, they quickly move past a small group of passengers, one of whom is Laelen. At this point in the story we stop following Andy and follow Laelen shortly to her room.

Laelen smiles courteously to one of the Elven hostesses, who lets her interim. Luckily the ship is not full of passengers at the Port, and she has, what would normally be a two-person room to herself. The Elven host smiles warmly back at her and close the door after she enters Laelen takes a brief look around the empty room. It is sparse, but will decorate. They are too comfortable single beds, taking up most of the space. On one Laelen places her single bag. She purchased herself on the end of the bed and cases slowly out the window. At this point, all she can see if the sky, the airship is tardy sailing quite high and quickly. Now comes the hard part of trying to decide what the next she Laelen have an encounter with Kendrian or shall I spend some time developing her character in another way. All of the other ways I've been tempted have been pretty bland and not very exciting. I know I want to avoid flashback's. Perhaps this is the right time to have one. Perhaps the encounter between Laelen and Kendrian can be more exciting and violent, for instance he can break into her room trying to hide for guard or crewmembers. It has a very distinct manga feel, though, almost like a meet cute. If I wanted to go with the more contemplative manga style, I could have heard the prayer room and absurd the beauty of the view from the ship. The sets were or me, a lot of backgrounds.

I'm going to make Laelen and Andy neighbors. Laelen stanza from the perch into Tibet, and quickly to the door. She goes out the opposite side of the quarter and looks over the railing. From

there she sees nothing but endless sky, eventually meeting up with the horizon and calm blue ocean water. Of course, because they are so high in the air. There is a very strong wind. She closes her eyes against this when breathing in deeply. It's almost a sigh of relief. Perhaps this is her freedom. What was constraining her before? The expectations of her family most likely. But also to troubleshoot herself into the talks. She feels guilty. She knows what she did wasn't right, that she let him on. She had a moment of which, now. It's as if he's fallen in love with her. She wants to have an adventure, this is true, but at the same time. She wants to escape them and what they want to turn her into.

As Laelen is having this purely existential moment, and he walks out of his room and onto the quarter as well. At this point, everything feels pretty empty dinner, few people around, and the first person in NBC's. He's interested in the way that she is looking, the way that her emotional state expressed itself on her face. He goes to the railing and tries to mimic her from a safe distance away. It's not long before Laelen notices him, and smiles a little, and his obvious mimicry. Laelen may not have traveled very far in her life. But she did take extensive cultural studies. She is very well aware of who the elves are and how they affect.

The air smells so differently and get this far out of the ocean, Laelen quietly says. Moving a little closer.

And he looks over at her, almost in surprise. He doesn't look startled, but he doesn't smile either. The elves don't necessarily give warm greetings.

It has a fresh smell, and he replies, and it's not too cold. I expected it to be much older.

Have you not been on an airship before as well? I've been on small transport airships, but this is the first time I've been over the ocean.

Oh no, exclaims Andy, I've definitely been on an airship before. I just haven't really taken the time to enjoy the things that it provides. I've never stood at the railing and allowed the wind over my face like this before. I've always been too busy going from one place to the next to really enjoy the ride.

What's your name? Laelen asks. She doesn't hide emotion well on her face, and her surprise at the counter is quite evident.

My name is Sir... My name is Andy. Andy holds out his hand and traditional human fashion.

Nice to meet you Andy, Laelen replies warmly, my name is Laelen. I must admit. You're the first elf I've ever met. I've learned in class, that the elves are quite reserved.

Generally, yes, we can be, but that's the stereotype for a reason. A lot of us are like that, but not all of us.

So you're a strange one? Laelen asks.

Andy looks out over the ocean his gaze getting distant all of a sudden. Yes, you might say I'm quite strange.

Me too, for a human I mean. I'm about ready to head over to the banquet hall for dinner. After the long trip from Blenheim to the Port, I've worked up quite an appetite. I've been afraid to go alone, would you like to go with me?

And he hesitates for a second looking at Laelen. This is the beats and should be designated with an empty panel. All not necessarily an empty panel just the panel without words and the two characters looking at each other.

And it doesn't smile, but his eyes warm a little bit, I think that should be fine.

Oh good! Laelen beams. Please give me five minutes to put on my dress uniform and I'll meet you right out here to go.

The end of the scene is Laelen rushing back into her cabin, and Andy looking after her. This is quite out of character for him and he should feel a little uncomfortable. Get that looked to show through in his face page. Lastly, she turned back and look over the ocean, it's an existentialist thing. He hasn't really done before.

Dessert is being served. Laelan is almost childlike. The desserts are elaborately decorated and creamy, with glossy fruit dripping with sugar. Laelan and you're sitting across from each other in a busy banquet hall for table is set in the floor. Mostly tables are for large parties, as most of the passengers on the ship are elves and elves prefer to die in large groups. Andy has in fact gotten a few strange looks from their clothes, because he is dining alone with the human, which is quite unheard of. Laelan, being quite daft to words, Elven culture hasn't really noticed. The first panel of the scene should be on the desert itself being served differently once incredibly happy for its. As Andy looks over to the side towards a group of Fay who aren't giving him a sidelong cleverness of disapproval. He says something to Laelen.

What should he say to Laelan? How do I want this conversation to go? I want to push the plot along, but not too fast. At the same time, I have a tendency to drag things on with completely superfluous dialogue. So what do? The real question, the audience will be asking is, why is a spy eating dinner was supremely younger girl. Perhaps this is the best time to go into Andy dark past. Should he simply confide in Laelan, should be just a straight up confession? No. They shouldn't. Laelan left work for the truth just as the audience will have to work for the tricks, and many of her assumptions along the way it will be wrong. So how do we get the Mistry rolling? And he should almost be interrogating her, and she should pick up on it.

It's so beautiful! Laelen says her district.

Andy doesn't touch search, but Laelan immediately digs into hers, a look of pleasure on her face as she eats it.

You were telling me about your family, what is it that they do?

Laelan has her mouthful, but she talks a little anyways, my father is a minister. Let me tell you being the daughter of a government official is no picnic.

Andy cocks an eyebrow, and your two brothers?

Both hideously successful, and quite disappointed with me. You should've seen their faces when I left. It was like I killed their pet dog stuffed it and put it in the living room for them to see.

They had high expectations of you I take it.

Ha! I'm a woman they expected me to get married and have children, they were quite livid that I was going to finish school travel abroad and freely just do what I wanted. They're all amazingly old-fashioned, women can do more than just sit at home and have families. All my friends are doing more than that. So I'm going to go study with master Linado in Koresa. I'm going to be a master disciple, and then I'm going to do whatever I want with that.

That's a great opportunity. The master is quite well known, and he doesn't take on many disciples. Not to seem rude, but how did you get to study with him?

I told him the truth. I told him I defiantly wanted to do great things. I think he was also quite

pleased to defy a government minister in Gaia. They were quite rude to him when he visited our continent.

How long will you stay in nymph? How long will you study with master Linado?

My school exchange term is for two years. Laelan pauses, her fork poised over her dessert. You know, I'm going to be completely honest. As soon as I set foot on the ship I knew I wasn't going to go back. I love my family and I will miss him terribly. But over there. I'm not myself. And when I left their embrace. It was like the air opened up all around me and I could finally breathe.

Both Laelen and Andy sit in silence at this revelation could Andy say to something like that had never experienced such breathtaking captivity.

I'm sorry to lay that on you. I mean, It just makes me almost feel drunk with freedom, I think that I can say anything that I want with no repercussions. And I'm so excited just meet new people and friends. I mean, we only live so long right. Isn't life really about the connections that we make?

Don't worry, you don't have to justify it to me is like your freedom is contagious. I could feel it when I met you on the corridor. The way you look to seemed to feel the air. You can only get that feeling after something big as happened. Please Laelan, let me treat you to some of the finest wine the elves have made.

Wine? I feel like such a child I've only really drank wine during the holidays. And I don't figure was very good wine at that. My father saves all the good stuff for himself.

Hope today, you can tell your luck. And he motions to one of the servers. The server comes back quickly with a very elaborately designed bottle of wine color of the wine is Rose and has me coming. Laelen takes a sip with her eyes closed, half expecting the hanged bitterness of the went home. She opens her eyes and looks at Andy with delight.

It's so it! Until flowery.

Older ones are quite delicate, but the flavors distinct. I chose this particular flavor, because it seems to suit the ladies.

Laelan flushes a little. You treat love the ladies do you?

I try to treat these as often as I can. Just why no, because it's just one of the things that like to do.

Andy takes long sip allowing some of his sarcastic feeling show on his face. He seems to be opening up.

Let's go above Laelen. With the bottle of wine, and we'll enjoy the freedom of the ocean air.

Laelan smiles. The next shot is a long shot of the two of them against the railing. They are framed by the stars in the clear sky and bright moon overhead deck is decorated with tiny white lights strung up everywhere. There are two empty bottles, one of their feet in Laelan is holding a half-empty bottle in her hand. At this point they've given up all attempted a propriety, and they're drinking straight from the bottle.

I think no matter what, Laelen says a little drunkenly, as we get older we get more messed up. Our mistakes start to pile up behind us, and it becomes more and more difficult to escape them or deal with them or fix them.

I know that the elves live longer than the humans. I'm sure many humans see that as a good thing. You know, long life. But you're right: it's just more and more time piling up behind you, and

less time ahead of you. There's in agony to living a really long time. You simply have to wait longer for death.

We're so depressing. There's so many good things in life and all we can think about is the end of it.

It's Something that keeps everything in perspective, I think. I would love to live my whole life in blissful ignorance. I simply can't do that anymore.

Laelan shivers. It gets so cold out here at night. I think it's time to go back inside. Besides, traveling is quite an exhaustive endeavor.

Come, I'll walk you back to your cabin

Andy touches the small of Laelen's back and Laelan turns towards him. They looked directly at each other for a moment. Without hesitation, and he leans in and kisses her. Pull the shot away. When they finally separate. They are still looking at each other.

We jump directly to Andy leading Laelan into his Cabin. They're laughing and enjoying themselves and Laelan still have half a bottle of wine in her hand. Laelen is in the middle of telling a funny story.

The whole thing was on fire and a second! I'm never seen anything like that this guy was totally hopeless! And because of his father, they still let him stay.

That's so human! What are you guys so obsessed with the rank of your parents?

Seriously, Laelan looks at Andy with a very unserious face, children aren't real people. They are only the accomplishment of their parents!

Andy is finally smiling, and it brightens up his whole face. It's just so weird!

With a smile still on his face and he playfully leans in and kisses Laelan again. This time, they don't break, and she falls back onto his double bed. They are seriously making out.

Laelen looks at Andy seriously for a second, before we go forward I have something really important to ask you.

Andy looked seriously back at her almost a little worried, what is it?

How the hell did you get a room all to yourself with a double bed?

Andy laughs, I'm just that special.

They continued their embrace, and the scene fades.