

'MickMacks' Meatbucket MegaBabes in the Virus Dimension' – Comic Script by Jarrod Elvin

Page 1:

Panel 1:

Wide shot of MegaBabes' gigantic interdimensional spaceship flying through the cosmos.

Caption (Invisible Narrator): *'Somewhere amongst the countless dimensions of the multiverse known as the Meatbucket, the gigantic interdimensional spaceship, 'The Archaeopteryxxx' travels through the vast expanses of Time and Space.'*

Panel 2:

Group shot of all seven MegaBabes in cool poses.

Captions: *'The crew of this ship is the rag-tag group of female mercenaries/cartoon pinup models, known as the MickMacks' Meatbucket MegaBabes;*

Fidget.

Chemi.

Dot.

Fem Fatale.

Vanessa.

Daemiana.

Scythe.

Individually hand-picked from their respective temporal universes within the Meatbucket, to restore order, take out the badguys, and pose in sexy outfits

...For the right price.'

Panel 3:

Behind shot of MegaBabes watching huge screen, with their AI robot (IO) to the side explaining a new crisis.

Caption: *'At this moment they are getting briefed on their latest mission from the ship's AI database; a new crisis has enveloped the Meatbucket Multiverse.'*

IO: *'An uncontrollable pan-galactic virus is upon us...'*

Page 2:

Panel 1:

Image of former household interior being overtaken by hideous blobs.

IO: *'Known as the Shoggothic Virus; it causes it's sufferers to rapidly mutate into grotesque, bulbous, pulsating masses of tentacles, teeth, eyes and other biological appendages.*

We can't say if it results in death, but it can be argued that it is a fate worse than death to be assimilated into this lifeform with or without full conscious faculty.'

Panel 2:

Image of city skyscrapers being overtaken by hideous blobs.

IO: *'Highly contagious and so far incurable.*

Affecting both biological and inorganic bodies alike, the affected masses meld together and grow into singular organisms until it takes over the entire planet.'

Panel 3:

Image of planets being overtaken by hideous blobs.

IO: *'Then even the planets themselves begin to join together into interstellar networks of these gigantic blobs, and continue to grow and spread throughout the cosmos.*

Interplanetary travel is outlawed, indeed people are forced, by law, to stay in their homes, but even this doesn't seem to be stopping the spread.'

Panel 4:

Zoomed-out map of cosmos on large video screen. IO is narrating.

IO: *'The epicentres of these outbreaks seem to be inexplicably just 'popping up' in seemingly random places dispersed throughout the multiverse, with no possible means of contact to each other.*

Panel 5:

Image on screen changes to technical spectrometry graph emitting from a single bacteria cell.

IO: *'Trace evidence of sub-particle spectrometry suggest that the virus is of interdimensional origin, leaking through the fabric of time and space itself into our dimension.'*

Panel 6:

Shot of all the MegaBabes' faces reacting to the news.

IO: *'It hasn't affected us personally yet, but it is only a matter of time before it just 'pops' into our location in the Meatbucket.*

Your mission is to travel to the Virus Dimension with the ship's interdimensional warp drive, and eradicate the plague at its source.'

Page 3:

Panel 1:

MegaBabes dressing in biohazard suits over their regular outfits.

IO: *'The very air within the Virus Dimension will immediately infect you with the Shoggothic Virus and begin to mutate your cells at an excessive rate.*

These biohazard suits are designed to keep any viruses from having contact with you while are there. They contain a pocket of dimensional time and space from here, and they are dimensionally sealed to prevent the other dimension from leaking in to you.

The fabric is a made from a special material that blocks the flow of dimensional realities from one to the next''

Vanessa: *'So while we are wearing these suits, we are technically still in THIS dimension?'*

IO: *'That is correct; Essentially.'*

Panel 2:

MegaBabes strap into their seats on the spaceship.

IO: *'We have specified the coordinates for the Virus Dimension. Brace for interdimensional jump; In T-minus: 5...4...'*

Panel 3:

Spaceship teleports away in a flash of light, leaving empty space behind.

IO: *'...3...2...1'*

>B-ZAAP!<

Panel 4:

Spaceship appears in Virus Dimension in another flash of light.

>B'ZAAP!<

IO: *'We have arrived'*

Panel 5:

MegaBabes standing outside of the spaceship in the Virus Dimension, wearing their biohazard suits, marvelling in awe at the vast grotesque beauty.

Dot: *'WOAH! Would you take a look at this place!'*

Scythe: *'There's more meat than the Meatbucket!'*

Fidget: *'It's so pretty!'*

Panel 6:

Chemi and Daemiana turn to see Fidget admiring some strange flowers, putting one in her pigtales outside of her biohazard suit.

Chemi: *'-Yeah, pretty disgusting!'*

Daemiana: *'FIDGET! Put that down! This place is swarming with billions of different viruses! Who knows what contagious disease you'll catch, just by touching something!'*

Panel 7:

Fidget looks at the flowers sadly.

Fidget: *'But...but...but... Aww'*

Page 4:

Panel 1:

Fidget turns around to see that the other girls are starting to mutate within their biohazard suits. Traces of the virus' effects can be seen on their faces through their visors.

Fidget: *'Well you can't talk! –You've caught the virus!'*

Vanessa: *'>GASP!< We all have!'*

Fidget: *'Haha, oh yeah!'*

Fem Fatale: *'The biohazard suits are useless!'*

Dot: *'Our mutations are only happening inside them!'*

Panel 2:

MegaBabes are standing around discussing matters, taking off their biohazard suits to reveal the extent of their mutations.

Chemi: *'No, it's not that the suits are useless, but we are technically still in our own dimension while we are wearing them'*

Fem Fatale: *'So? Why aren't they stopping us from catching the virus?'*

Chemi: *'Well, we know that this virus travels through dimensions, we are technically in the Meatbucket while wearing these suits'*

Daemiana: *'So it popped in to our dimension even within the confines of our suits? Then it must have taken over the entire Meatbucket now!'*

Fem Fatale: *'So we got the virus BECAUSE we wore the suits?'*

Vanessa: *'We would have been much worse if we didn't wear them in here'*

Daemiana: *'It was only a matter of time before we did catch it, either here or there'*

Scythe: *'Well, there's no point wearing them now!'*

Panel 3:

Scythe leads the way as the MegaBabes unleash heavy firepower in all directions.

Scythe: *'So, what are we waiting for? –Let's destroy this place!'*

Panel 4:

The mutation of the landscape is catalysed by their attacks, resulting in more and bigger grotesque tentacles all around them. Their own mutations are exacerbated as well.

Dot: *'Woah! Well, that didn't work!'*

Vanessa: *'We're just making it worse!'*

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Panel 1:

MegaBabes point and look at the tentacles going towards a single point off in the distance.

Fidget: *'It's no use trying to destroy everything from here. This whole place is made of viruses!'*

Daemiana: *'So what do we do?'*

Scythe: *'We need to find the heart of this place and destroy it at its core!'*

Fem Fatale: *'How do we find that?'*

Vanessa: *'We should follow the tentacles to their source!'*

Panel 2:

The MegaBabes' mutations have progressed significantly by the time they reach a lone humanoid figure at the zenith of the tentacles.

Fidget: *'Oh, we've been trudging for hours! When is it gonna end?'*

Fem Fatale: *'Quit whining! It hasn't been that long!'*

Vanessa: *'I see someone!'*

Virus God: *'You germs from the outside have come into my domain... What is the purpose of this intrusion?'*

Daemiana: *'You are the master of this place?'*

Virus God: *'I am Nyarlathopus. I am the genesis of this realm, and all the beautiful life within it are my children.'*

Panel 3:

Scythe grins malovently.

Scythe: *'Then we have come to destroy you!'*

Panel 4:

The MegaBabes unleash their heavy firepower on to the Virus God.

Scythe: *'SAY CHEESE, FANCY PANTS!!'*

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Panel 1:

The Virus God and surrounding tentacles have grown huge and monstrous from the firepower. The MegaBabes mutations are almost critical and total. They are caught like flies in a spider web amongst the enflamed tentacles.

Virus God: *'HAHAHAHA! You cannot destroy me! I AM this realm!*

Not of time or space, or matter or scale, or reality as you perceive it, but a single node of thought! An idea, a concept; A quantum singularity.

This entire realm is but the expression of the cosmic blueprint;, the code of the universe. We are the sub-quantum essence for disease to be in existence throughout the multiverse!'

Fidget: *'I have no idea what you just said'*

Virus God: *'You cannot destroy us from within here, there is simply nowhere else to go, no smaller space for us to fill.*

We simply respawn right back in this dimension!'

Panel 2:

Virus God gestures towards an interdimensional gap that tentacles are squeezing in to from all directions.

Virus God: *'And we are free to travel out of it and multiply as we please!'*

'This interdimensional rift allows us to transcend the barriers to appear anywhere in time or space, across your entire Multiverse!'

Panel 3:

Close up on MegaBabes' faces being engulfed by the virus as they struggle to escape the tentacles. The MegaBabes are almost completely mutated onto the Virus Organism.

Chemi: *'He's right! It's irreducible in this dimension!'*

Fem Fatale: *'Our only hope is to stop it from leaking out!'*

Dot: *'We've gotta use the biohazard suits to plug the hole!'*

Fidget: *'But we ditched the suits! They're floating in a pile of goo, who knows where in this dimension!'*

Daemiana: *'Argk! And we can't move away from this sludge!'*

Panel 4:

Virus God is gloating over the MegaBabes' fully melted blobs

Virus God: *HAHAHA! You are too late! Already you have been overcome by my virus, and entirely assimilated into the beauty that is I!*

Panel 5:

Close up of MegaBabes eyes and mouths melting into surrounding tentacles.

Scythe: *'I'm gonna destroy yooblooblubluh...'*

Fem Fatale: *'>Sigh< No Scythe, we've been over this, you can't destroyblubluh...'*

Vanessa: *'Wait! If we are all part of the same organism, that means...'*

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Panel 1:

An appendage reaches up with the biohazard suits from where Vanessa was, now all just puddles of goo.

Vanessa: *'...We already have the biohazard suits in our grip!'*

Panel 2:

Shot of MegaBabes from behind, looking at the interdimensional gap in the mid-distance with tentacles squeezing into it.

Chemi: *'AND we are already at the interdimensional gap!'*

Dot: *'Alright! We can move around through the virus! Wherever the virus is, so are we, because we are part of it!'*

Panel 3:

The mutated MegaBabes brandish their weapons which are also now mutated with sharp teeth, and weird flames or plasma energy.

Fem Fatale: *'And while we still have any control at all, we will use it!'*

Scythe: *'Oh this is going to get messy ...and fun!'*

Panel 4:

Close of Virus God's face.

Daemiana: *'Now WE are this realm too!'*

Virus God: *'NOOOO!!'*

Panel 5:

Amongst the blobby tentacles squeezing through the dimensional rift, a couple of MegaBabe-shaped appendages are reaching up to the rift with a biohazard suit outstretched, while other MegaBabe-shaped appendages are battling the surrounding tentacles in a violently messy scene.

Daemiana: *'We need to clear away the virus tentacles from the dimensional rift, then put one of the suits around it to seal it off!'*

Panel 6:

The MegaBabes are now fully taken over by the virus. A Globulous mass that is the MegaBabes is writhing around, away from the inflated biohazard suit nearby.

Fidget: *'THERE! We did it!!'*

Vanessa: *'HOORAY!!'*

Dot: *'High-five!!' >Splat!<*

Daemiana: *'YESS!!'*

Fem Fatale: *'>Ahem...<'*

Scythe: *'...So now what do we do?'*

Chemi: *'...I suggest we go back to the ship, and get extracted from this goop...'*

Fidget: *'Somebody's touching my ganglion'*

Page 8:

Panel 1:

Behind shot of MegaBabes sitting back in the spaceship seats as IO explains in front of the big screen.

IO: *'So... due to the interdimensional nature of the virus it has successfully been isolated back into its own dimension and no other new cases have started.'*

'Because the dimension leak has been sealed, the virus in our dimension has been cut off from its source, and all mutation symptoms are simply dissolving away from everyone affected by it.'

'I'm sure you have noticed that you all have been restored to your former selves!'

Panel 2:

Closer front shot of MegaBabes sitting back in their renewed bodies.

Fem Fatale: *'And hooray to that! I never want to get sick again!'*

Daemiana: *'Hear hear!'*

Dot: *'>GASP!< Fidget! What happened to your head?!'*

Panel 3:

Fidget emerges with a bulbous head and runny nose, holding the flower she picked from the virus dimension.

Fidget: *'I did something bad... Turns out, my pretty flower IS a horrible contagion!'*

Panel 4:

Chemi, Dot, Fem Fatale, Vanessa, Daemiana and Scythe furiously glare at Fidget in disbelief as their heads begin to swell up.

Panel 5:

Wide shot of the Archaeopteryxxx floating in space. Speech bubbles point to middle of spaceship.

All MegaBabes at once: *'FIDGET!!!'*

Fidget: *'>A-CHOO!<'*

Caption: *'The End.'*