# Oktana and Ko

STORY by Yuriy Levytskyy SCRIPT by Veronica Tomasiello PENCILS & INKS by Renan Shody COLORING by Luca Bulgheroni LETTERING by Ken Reynolds COVER by Ty Templeton

# ISSUE #1

24-page issue

## Page 1

We have four large panels taking up one tier each.

### Panel 1

We're looking at Australia as if from space, but with a bit of a map-like flavour to it, such as parallels and meridians, and the names of the countries scribbled across them.

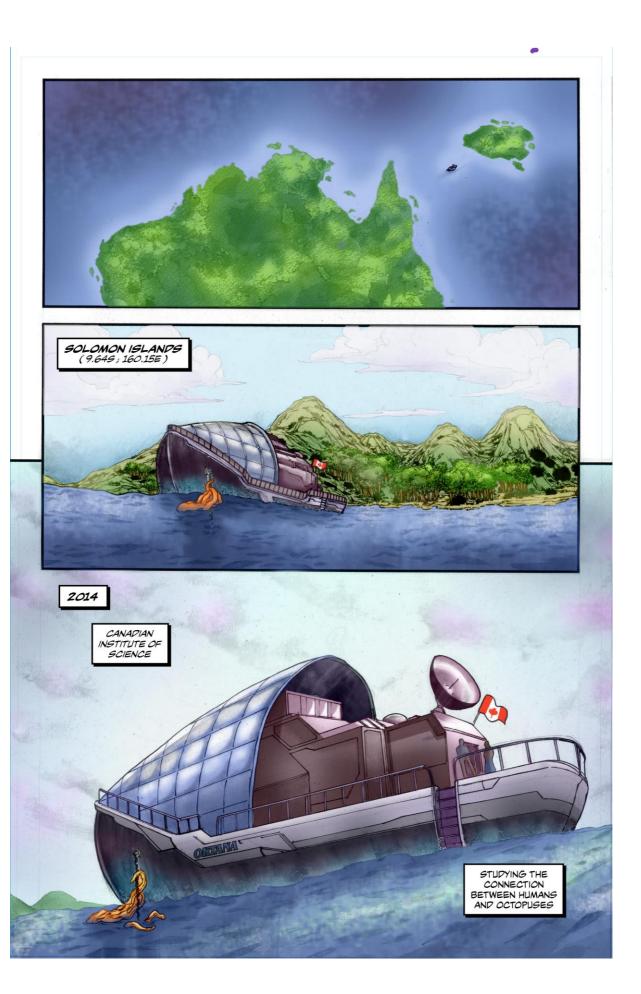
### Panel 2

Let's get a bit closer, until we see a small island, Hawaii style, volcano included, surrounded by the ocean. A solitary ship floats on still water. Swimming in its vicinity, we can make out the small figures of divers wearing extremely high-tech suits.

## Panel 3

Zoom in on the ship. A couple of satellites and a flag stand on top of it, but we're still too far to spot anyone.

- 1. CAPTION: 2014
- 2. CAPTION: Canadian Institute of Science
- 3. CAPTION: Studying the connection between humans and octopuses



The structure is similar to Page 1, but we only have three panels here.

### Panel 1

Back away until we have a front of view of the side of the vehicle, with the name *Oktana* painted on it, and the sea below. The water is so transparent we can see the chain of the anchor under the surface. A huge octopus has its tentacles wrapped around it.

### Panel 2

Close-up of the octopus. Floating lazily on the water, she looks perfectly content where she is.

1. DR. DREW (OFF PANEL): I'm telling you, she's not coming.

### Panel 3

Move up for a medium shot of the deck. A man, Dr. Drew, is sitting on the parapet, his legs dangling above the ocean. He has his arms crossed over his chest and wears a pair of professional swimming goggles that covers the entire upper half of his face. A woman, Dr. Nancy, is standing next to him, bent over the parapet to reach out to the octopus, trying to catch her attention.

- 1. DR. NANCY: And *I'm* telling you, she'll come. Just wait and see.
- 2. DR. NANCY: Ko? Come!
- 2. DR. DREW: She can't hear you...



Five tiers: the first is taken up by a single panel, while the others are comprised of two panels each. Seven panels in total.

### Panel 1

On the left, a close-up of Nancy's face in front view. The centre of the panel is occupied by her balloon. On the right, a flashback of her petting the head of a younger version of the octopus, swimming inside a small aquarium.

1. DR. NANCY: Ko and I have been working together since she was a baby. I know she can hear me. With the new suit, it's even better...

#### Panel 2

Over-the-shoulder shot of Nancy, her head turned to look at Dr. Drew as they're standing side by side. From this point of view, we look directly at his face and only see a small section of hers. The corner of Nancy's mouth is turned up into a mischievous smile.

1. DR. NANCY: ... So don't tell me I'm wrong!

### Panel 3

Close-up of Dr. Drew's face. He's mirroring Dr. Nancy's smile, quirking an eyebrow in a defiant expression. He raises an arm and lifts up his index finger, challenging her.

1. DR. DREW: I'll give her five minutes. If she doesn't come, you'll owe me twenty bucks.

## Panel 4

Go back to Nancy. She's staring out at the ocean, her expression taking on a worried edge. She bites down on her bottom lip.

- 1. DR. NANCY: Maybe she found a toy or something...
- 2. DR. DREW (OFF PANEL): PFFF-AHAHA!

### Panel 5

Pull back. Same perspective, but this is a medium shot of both characters. Dr. Drew throws his head back, laughing, and Nancy glares at him.

- 1. DR. DREW: The octopus found a *toy?* Are you kidding?
- 2. DR. NANCY: First of all, she's not just *an octopus*. She's an Enteroctopus dofleini. A Giant Pacific Octopus.

### Panel 6

Close medium shot. Nancy is standing right next to Dr. Drew, stabbing his chest with her accusing index finger. She looks bristling and passionate as she speaks. He cringes and holds his hands up in surrender.

- 1. DR. NANCY: And second, she's one of the smartest animals in the world. They operate not only with their brains, but with their emotions, which are essential for their survival.
- 2. DR. NANCY: Ko is like a sister. She doesn't need to talk to me.

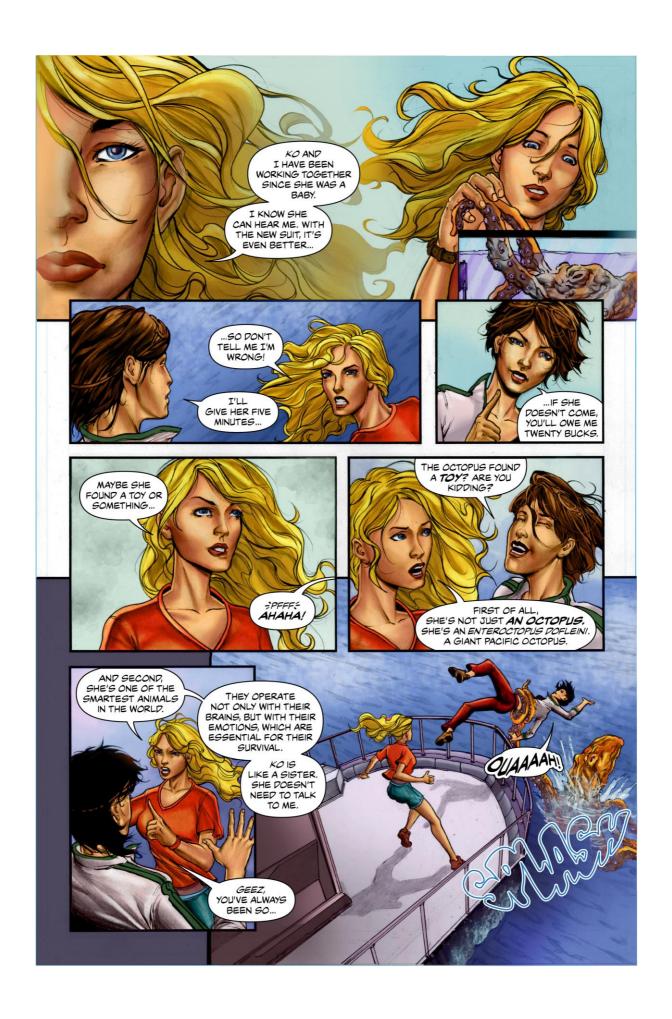
3. DR. DREW: Geez, you've always been so...

## Panel 7

Pull back and focus on Dr. Drew. Beneath him, Ko suddenly comes to the surface, reaches out with her tentacles, and drags him into the sea.

4. DR. DREW: ... OUAAAAH!

5. SFX (WATER): SPLASH!



We have two panels on the top tier, a large panel in the middle, and two more panels on the bottom tier.

### Panel 1

A third colleague, Dr. Oliver, appears on deck just in time to witness the scene. Nancy is laughing heartily, while Drew emerges from the water with a nasty pout.

1. DR. OLIVER: (Ah ah ah) Hey, Drew, still playing with our girls?

### Panel 2

Reverse close-up of Dr. Drew, grabbing the parapet to hoist himself back up onto the ship.

2. DR. DREW: No. It's Nancy that's fooling around with Ko...

## Panel 3

Medium shot of Nancy. She's sitting on the parapet, mimicking Dr. Drew's previous position, extending an arm towards the octopus. The animal has got closer and is in turn wrapping a tentacle around her fingers. Nancy has a smug smile on her face while she casts an affectionate look at the octopus.

1. DR. NANCY: I told you she'd come. You were an asshole for not listening.

### Panel 4

Zoom in on Ko and Nancy. The octopus's grip on the scientist's arm strengthens suddenly. Nancy's eyes go wide, even though she's also starting to laugh. She balls her hand into a fist and yanks her arm free from Ko's grasp.

- 1. DR. NANCY:!
- 2. DR. NANCY: (Ah ah ah) Oh, no, don't you dare, little imp!

## Panel 5

Go back to Dr. Drew and Oliver. Drew is standing on his feet, dripping water all over the deck, still glowering. Oliver watches the scene with an indulging smile.

1. DR. DREW: C'mon, guys, back to work now. Tomorrow's our last day.



The first two tiers are occupied by two panels, while the last two are taken up by one single large panel each.

## Panel 1

A shot of the three scientists, turning away from us to go under the deck, using the same entrance Dr. Oliver walked through earlier.

### Panel 2

We're inside the ship now, in a changing room. Nancy and Drew are wearing a black under suit, covering most of their bodies. They're in the process of putting on the actual suit, a sci-fi, metallic-looking, tight-fitting piece of clothing with connectors on hands, legs, front, and on the sides of the helmet.

### Panel 3

Another shot of the two. In the background, Drew already has the helmet on; in the foreground, Nancy is wearing her own, holding it between her hands. Impatient, Drew has his arms crossed over his chest.

- 1. DR. NANCY: Geez, I hate this suit... It's such a hassle to put on...
- 2. DR. DREW: C'mon, Nancy, Oliver is waiting for us. File a complaint form if that makes you feel better.
- 3. DR. NANCY: Ah ah, very funny...

## Panel 4

Last touch: Nancy puts on the gloves, endowed with the same suckers as an octopus.

## Panel 5

Cut to a different scene, set in the main lab. There are two open containers. They look like advanced metal cocoons, round-shaped and fitted with a mattress and a lid made of glass. Behind them, complicated, futuristic tech, with several screens showing readings for various kinds of data, and wires connected to the containers. In full gear, Nancy and Drew are approaching a container each, while Oliver stands between them, holding a tablet in his hands. The rest of the room is occupied by a large swimming pool, where two octopuses are biding their time.

### Panel 6

Get closer to the containers for a high angle shot as Drew and Nancy starts climbing in. Oliver is checking his tablet, audio recording the details of the experiment.

- 1. DR. OLIVER: Test No. 334. This is our last test...
- 2. DR. DREW (OFF PANEL): Thank God! I'm so done with this suit.
- 3. DR. NANCY (OFF PANEL): Hey, you told **me** to stop complaining!
- 4. DR. OLIVER: Don't interrupt.

- 5. DR. DREW (OFF PANEL): Whatever...
- 6. OLIVER: Subjects: Nancy O'Brien and Drew Sullivan. Beginning of the test: 4:32 pm.

