

CHARACTER DESCRIPTIONS / STORY ATMOSPHERE

Jane (Protagonist): European-American 31-year-old female.

Tonya (Friend): African-American 32-year-old female.

Robot Jane (Doppelgänger): European-American 31-year-old female.

Song I created to capture the emotional tone of the story:

<https://soundcloud.com/omnivata/the-other>

PAGE 1 | 4 PANELS

PANEL 1

JANE has just opened her eyes. She is laying on the bed, on her side, looking at something to the left of her. We do not see what she is looking at. Jane's hair is cut short.

NO DIALOGUE

PANEL 2

Jane puts her right arm down on the bed to push up and away, her eyes wide with fear. Jane is wearing a crop tank top and panties.

NO DIALOGUE

PANEL 3

Jane is now sitting on the side of the bed, pulling the bed sheet up to cover her scantily clad body. She is feeling anxious and afraid.

1. JANE: OH MY GOD!

PANEL 4

Large panel, taking up 2/3rds of the page. Robot Jane, an exact doppelgänger of Jane (which includes a matching outfit), has mirrored Jane's movement and is now holding the other end of the bed sheet to cover her body, as she and Jane both stare at one another. Jane has an expression of horror on her face, while Robot Jane looks perplexed.

NO DIALOGUE

PAGE 2 | 5 PANELS

PANEL 1

Jane is out to lunch with her best friend, Tonya. They are sitting outside, enjoying a salad and each other's company. Jane is pointing her down-turned salad fork in her friend's direction as she speaks.

1. CAPTION: Three months earlier...
2. JANE: So here I am... going through the motions of **another** failed relationship.
3. TONYA: What was it this time? Did he chew too loud, like Bill?

PANEL 2

The two friends laugh.

4. JANE: His name was William, remember? He wouldn't respond if anyone called him Bill.
5. TONYA: Seemed more like a Richard to me.

PANEL 3

Tonya has placed her right hand on top of Jane's left hand and is giving it a squeeze.

6. JANE: But no... Jeff didn't do anything loudly. He was so... **passive**.
7. TONYA: You need someone who can keep up with you.
8. JANE: Like who?
9. TONYA: I don't know... someone like you. Someone... **driven**.

PANEL 4

Jane is looking thoughtful, and perhaps a little hesitant to share what she is thinking.

10. JANE: Maybe I should get a doppelgänger.
11. TONYA: Maybe you should!
12. JANE: I was looking at the website the other day.
13. TONYA: You were not!
14. JANE: I was!

PANEL 5

Jane looks a little embarrassed. Her cheeks have gone rosy.

15. JANE: They scan your brain and place a copy inside a lifelike robot.
16. TONYA: That's so creepy!

THE OTHER

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- 17.JANE: There's a certain appeal. They like everything you like. How is that not the **perfect companion**?
- 18.TONYA: You should **so** get one!
- 19.JANE: Maybe I will.

PAGE 3 | 7 PANELS

PANEL 1

A large shipping crate is standing straight up in Jane's living room. Jane is using a crowbar to pry it open.

NO DIALOGUE

PANEL 2

With the front panel of the shipping crate removed, Jane has pulled the contents out into the center of the room, where she now stares at ROBOT JANE. Robot Jane has the same body build as Jane, and the skin is so lifelike that you can't tell it's a robot. However, Robot Jane's hair is much longer, and they aren't dressed alike. Styrofoam peanuts and plastic wrap litter the room.

NO DIALOGUE

PANEL 3

Jane presses the power button on the back of Robot Jane's neck, just under the hairline.

NO DIALOGUE

PANEL 4 - 6

Three panels in quick succession. Robot Jane performs the robot dance, then smiles in the last panel.

NO DIALOGUE

PANEL 7

Jane and Robot Jane both burst out laughing.

1. SFX: HA HA!

PAGE 4 | 6 PANELS

PANEL 1

Jane is standing in the kitchen of her apartment, talking to Tonya on her cell phone. There is a center island, a detail that will be important later.

1. CAPTION: Two months later...
2. JANE: It's incredible! She likes everything I do. The same movies, music... even the same conversations!

PANEL 2

Tonya is walking her dog, talking to Jane on her cell phone.

3. TONYA: Sounds marvelous!
4. TONYA: That robot isn't taking **my** place, is she?

PANEL 3

Jane grabs an apple from the fruit basket on the kitchen counter.

5. JANE: No one could replace you!
6. JANE: Although, she **does** like to cook.

PANEL 4

Tonya pulls the dogs leash closer to her chest to avoid a passing neighbor and their dog, as she continues the conversation.

7. TONYA: Ugh. She's like you, but without the bloating.
8. TONYA: How does anyone compete with perfection?

PANEL 5

Jane is still in the kitchen, taking a bite out of the apple while staring down the hallway. Robot Jane's bedroom door is open, and Jane can see her getting dressed. Robot Jane looks eerily like Jane. Her hair is now shorter (although not as short as Jane's), and their clothes are similar.

9. JANE: There is one thing. Recently, she's started to **dress** like me.

PANEL 6

Tonya is now on the front porch with her dog, about to unlock the door with her key.

10. TONYA: So, she has good taste, and you can share clothes because you're **exactly** the same size.
11. TONYA: I'm so jealous!

PAGE 5 | 7 PANELS

PANEL 1

Jane and Robot Jane are standing in the kitchen, arguing. Robot Jane looks *exactly* like Jane. Robot Jane is standing with some distance between her and the center island. Jane is on the other side of Robot Jane.

1. CAPTION: Present day...
2. JANE: You keep crossing boundaries. I need you to give me **space!**
3. ROBOT JANE: I'm sorry. I just want to be where you are.

PANEL 2

Jane shoves Robot Jane back towards the kitchen island.

4. JANE: Get away from me!

PANEL 3

Robot Jane - as she falls backwards - has grabbed a tuft of Jane's hair and is pulling her forward.

5. SFX: OWWW!

PANEL 4

Jane hits her head hard on the edge of the center island.

6. SFX: CRACK!

PANEL 5

Close up of Jane's cell phone ringing on the kitchen counter.

7. SFX: BUZZZZ
8. CALLER ID: Tonya

PANEL 6

Tonya is sitting in her car, which is parked in Jane's driveway, talking on her cell phone.

9. TONYA: Ready to ditch that robot and have some fun?

PANEL 7

Robot Jane, holding the cell phone to her ear, stares at Jane while blood pools around the back of her head.

10. ROBOT JANE: I am.
11. ROBOT JANE: And you were right...

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12.ROBOT JANE: I've decided to get rid of it.

END
