

## **ONE**

**Panel 1:** Long shot – High above the lunch time rush of lower Manhattan, Venom is leading Spider-Man on a web-slinging chase. Venom's flight through the air is as erratic as his personality. Spider-Man is rapidly closing the distance between them.

**Panel 2:** Close up – Spider-Man's gloved hand taps the go-pro strapped to his head.

Spider-Man: Turn around, Brock, give the camera a nice big smile.

Venom: Print media is dead, Parker. How do you still have a job?

Spider-Man: I'm an unpaid intern on the web team.

Venom: Weak pun, even by your standards, Parker.

**Panel 3:** Medium shot – Venom's web snaps on to a building, turning him around a corner.

Spider-Man: Oh man, not that way, Brock.

**Panel 4:** Long shot – Venom leads Spider-man toward the Empire State Building.

**Panel 5:** Close up – Spider-Man is stuck to the side of a building. He holds a cell phone next to his head.

**Panel 6:** Detail – The visible section of the phone's screen shows the letters DD followed by the last four digits of a phone number.

Spider-Man: Heading north, sorry, Matt.

Matt Murdoch (off): I was just finished at church, anyway.

## **TWO**

**Panel 1:** Close shot – Venom looks over his shoulder and notices that Spider-Man is no longer chasing him.

Venom: What the hell?

**Panel 2:** Medium shot – Spider-Man is standing on the roof of a building. He shrugs his shoulders at Venom.

Venom (off): Seriously, Parker. We have plans for the rest of the day. You're putting us behind schedule.

**Panel 3:** Medium shot – Spider-Man leaps off the building and begins web-slinging back toward the lower west side.

**Panel 4:** Detail shot – Spider-Man's phone rings. The screen is visible through his costume. The caller ID shows "Eddie Brock."

SFX: Buzzing

**Panel 5:** Detail shot – Spider-Man touches the side of his head, triggering the hands free device.

Venom (off): Are you running away from us, Parker?

Spider-Man: Come on, Brock, our guys sent your guys the memo. I don't work north of 34<sup>th</sup> any more.

Venom: We can get an Uber to New Jersey, but you won't come to midtown?

**Panel 6:** Medium shot – People flee from Venom as he clings to the side of a building, randomly shooting webbing at the crowd below.

Venom: Parker, we're webbing old people for fun up here. You should come stop us.

Spider-Man (off): There are rules now, Eddie. If I cross into midtown and the union hears about it, I'll end up like the Fantastic Four.

Venom: Who?

Spider-Man (off): Exactly.

### **THREE**

**Panel 1:** Venom hangs upside-down from a lamppost. Behind him, there is a glass building. Beneath him, a husky man in an expensive suit with a red tie claws at the glob of webbing over his face. His hands are tinted orange.

Venom: Parker, you'll never guess who we just webbed. Oh, his kids are here too, Parker. We're going to get a selfie with the daughter. We hear she likes monsters.

Spider-Man (off): I...can't...Eddie. I'm sorry. Those are the rules.

## **FOUR**

**Panel 1:** Spider-Man stands atop of a building, looking north toward midtown. His head is hung low and his shoulders are slumped.

Venom (off): You've changed, Parker. We thought we knew you.

Spider-Man: With great benefits comes great responsibility, Brock.

THE END