

Creepy Chorus, Issue #00**Cesirys Espaillat****PAGE ONE****Panel 1:**

Alfonse is by a whiteboard; he adds an activity on the bottom of a schedule of "Activities for kids," in elegant cursive, among them is: "Singing lessons by Miss Gertrude!"

1. Caption: Outside of the Kids Zone at the Neptune Hotel.

Panel 2: The kids' room is filled with hand paintings and toys. Miss Gertrude covers her ears and shuts her eyes tightly. She's sitting on a red beanbag in a room full of kids. The kids sit on the ground, except for one little boy that stands in the center of the room, eyes closed and the veins of throat popping.

2. Caption: Singing lessons by Miss Gertrude.
3. Gertrude (Thought): Ugh!
4. Little Boy (singing): She's got electric boots a mohair suit. You know I read it in a **magazine, oh no--**

Panel 3: In a dark corner stands a young girl with long black slick hair, a white dress that seems a few centuries old, everything around the girl just seems a little darker than the rest of the room, almost all black and white. The girl has a menacing look.

Panel 4: Miss Gertrude looks at the girl in the corner and her eyes widen, they might pop out if she's not careful; she's scared.

5. Gertrude (Thought): Yikes!
6. SFX (coming from Miss Gertrude): Gulp!

PAGE TWO**Panel 1:**

We are in the midst of a busy night in Maxwell's kitchen. Waiters carry more than one tray at a time, and there are hot pots everywhere. Miss Gertrude sits by Maxwell, who is busy cooking. Miss Gertrude eats off of a few plates that rest on the counter.

1. Caption: Moments later – Maxwell's kitchen.

2. Gertrude: ...they are so bad! And that little girl is just staring at **me**! She's giving me the creeps!
3. Maxwell: Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.

Panel 2:

Closer look at Maxwell's annoyed face. The kitchen is hectic and hot plates are near.

4. Waiter (off panel): We got seven lobsters for table 20!

Panel 3:

Clarence and Gilliam enter in the midst of Gertrude's complaints.

5. Gertrude: I mean they can't hold a tune to save their life!!!
6. Gertrude: Oh, boss, hi!
7. Maxwell: Great! Clarence and Gilliam too. Anyone else wants to stand around in the middle of **my busy kitchen?!?**

Panel 4:

Gilliam joins Gertrude on the counter and Clarence gives at them with a disapproving look.

8. Clarence: They can't be that bad. Don't be overdramatic!

Panel 5:

Miss Gertrude falls to her knees and holds her arms up in the air, making the waiter behind her drop their tray. Maxwell's face turns red; he holds a knife as if he's going to chop their heads off.

9. SFX: KSH!
10. SFX: PSH!
11. Gertrude: Over dramatic?! Never! You need to see them! They are horrible!
12. Gilliam: Psh!
13. Clarence: Sure, but you know the lessons are part of your contract. Even if they are that bad, you can't get out of doing it.

Panel 6:

We get an aerial view of Miss Gertrude's class; it looks smaller than before, there are fewer kids, and the room looks darker. The Young Girl is standing in the same corner; she seems like she hasn't moved an inch. Clarence, Gilliam, and Gertrude enter together, and Gertrude leans towards the boys and covers her mouth.

1. 12. Gertrude (whispering): Look she hasn't moved from there!
14. Clarence & Gilliam: Who?

Panel 7:

Gilliam and Clarence sit on the ground with the rest of the class. All the kids and Gilliam raise their hands.

15. Gertrude (off panel): Who would like to be the first to sing today?
16. All the kids (Burst): Me! Me! Me! Me! Me! Me!
17. Gilliam: I own the place I should go first!

Panel 8:

Miss Gertrude is doing that weird, nearly popping out of her head stare; she can't take her eyes from the dark corner and the Young Girl.

- 18: SFX: Weeoo!

PAGE THREE**Panel 1:**

We are back in Maxwell's kitchen, but it's slower than the night before. Clarence, Gilliam and Gertrude sit at a small table in a corner that is blocked off from the rest of the kitchen by a playpen. They all have a plate of food in front of them. There's a sign above them that reads: "Do NOT disturb the kitchen personnel!"

1. Gertrude: Did you notice? There were kids missing from my class!
2. Clarence: So?
3. Gertrude: They've started disappearing the moment that girl showed up!
4. Clarence: What girl?

Panel 2:

This panel should be a close-up of Gertrude's face. Her eyes should be extremely wide and the retinal veins bright red, nearly popping.

5. Caption: Gertrude: "The one that stands in the corner!"

Panel 3:

This panel should be a front view of Maxwell with the playpen and the rest of the group in the background. Maxwell is chopping some meat and has a few droplets of blood, and an evil grin plastered on his face. His apron is full of blood.

6. Maxwell: Maybe is the ghost of La Niña Mala that feeds on the soul of the innocent and talented!!
7. Maxwell: Aren't you a talented one Miss Gertrude!
Ha! Ha! Ha!

Panel 4:

Only Miss Gertrude's silhouette is left at the table; her plate is on the ground, and a trail of smoke is left behind. Clarence and Gilliam laugh and Maxwell wipes his bloody hands on a towel.

8. SFX: FOMP!
9. Clarence & Gilliam: Ha Ha Ha!

PAGE FOUR**Panel 1:**

Miss Gertrude's room is filled with posters of her. The bed looks like it's made for a queen, with her initials in gold embroidery on the pillows. Miss Gertrude sits at the vanity in a pink robe, her hair in a messy bun and far less makeup than she normally wears. The vanity is drowning in makeup and perfumes. The mirror of the vanity has a picture of her and a cutout of the Poseidon Award.

1. Caption: Later – Miss Gertrude's room.
2. Gertrude: **La Niña Mala! Ha!**
3. Gertrude (in a shaky voice/font): Funny!

Panel 2:

Miss Gertrude applies a cream on her face. There is a shadowy figure, similar to the girl from the classroom, reflected behind her.

Panel 3:

The figure comes closer; it looks larger and more clear on the mirror. Miss Gertrude, eyes closed and a face full of cream touches the cutout of the Poseidon Award.

4. Gertrude: I would like to thank my vocal cords, without you none of..

Panel 4:

The girl stands right behind Miss Gertrude. Tears roll down Gertrude's face, her mouth is wide open; we can clearly see her uvula shaking. The mirror has a small crack from her screams.

5. Gertrude: ...this would be—**AHHHHHH!**

Panel 5:

Miss Gertrude opens the drawer of her vanity and grabs a bottle of "Holy Perfume" and a book titled: "The Goddess is You!"

Panel 6:

Gertrude stands, eyes closed; her knees shake. She faces towards the girl, but the girl is no longer there, with the bottle and book in hand.

6. Gertrude: The power of Gertrude compels you!
7. Gertrude: The power of Gertrude **compels you!**

Panel 7:

There is a huge line of guests in front of Clarence's desk in the lobby. Clarence has sweat pouring down his forehead; he is busy on the computer while Alfonse holds multiple papers in his tentacles trying to help several guests at a time.

8. Caption: Neptune Hotel Lobby.
9. Clarence: Hello! Welcome to the death-I mean the Neptune hotel!
10. Clarence: **Alfonse**, speed it up!
11. Gertrude (off panel): Clarence! Help!

PAGE FIVE

**** Note to Artist: This page should be four small panels and a large panel on the bottom of the page. ****

Panel 1:

Miss Gertrude with cream still on her face and her hair a little crazier and messier than before stands by Clarence's desk with her arms in the air. Alfonse drops a few of the papers he had in his tentacles and holds up a sign that reads: "Not today Miss Gertrude!" Clarence continues working without looking up.

1. Gertrude: She was in **my** room! **La Niña Mala!** She was in my room.
2. Gertrude: I can't go back! She's after my soul!
3. Clarence: Go to bed, Miss Gertrude!

Panel 2:

Miss Gertrude is on her knees. All of the guests are staring at the spectacle; they are whispering and pointing at Miss Gertrude. Clarence finally looks up and sees the mess. Alfonse drops everything; he looks mad, for a squid that is.

4. Gertrude: I can't go back. Not by myself. **I can't!**

5. Clarence: What am I supposed to do? I'm not Alfonse; I only have **two** arms and **two** legs!
6. Clarence (off panel): What is all the shouting? I'm trying to take a nap here!

Panel 3:

Gilliam holds Miss Gertrude up. He cringes his face as if there is a foul smell near by. Miss Gertrude looks defeated, her limbs dangle from Gilliam, and her face resembles a sad clown.

7. Gilliam: Come on, Miss Gertrude. It's time for bed!
8. Gertrude: It's my **undeniable talent!** She's after me! What am I to do now!

Panel 4:

Gilliam and Miss Gertrude are in a hallway of the hotel. Part of the hallway is dark, and the little girl stands on the darker side.

9. Caption: Lights flicker in the solitary hallway of the Neptune Hotel. Not a sound is heard other than Gilliam's cries.
10. Gilliam: **Mommy!**

Panel 5:

Miss Gertrude cries and pushes Gilliam's face away from hers while she carries him and he holds on to her tightly. The girl is only a few inches away from them, and everything around her and behind her is pitch black.

11. Gertrude: Poseidon almighty, save us all!
12. Gilliam: Miss Gertrude, **stay away** from me!
13. Gertrude: Fine, then **let go!!!!**

PAGE SIX**Splash page:**

The auditorium is packed. Miss Gertrude, in an elegant dress and face full of makeup, runs off the stage, microphone in hand with all the spotlights on her. On the opposite side of the stage stands the little girl; again, everything around her is dark.

1. Caption: Later during The Gertrude Show...

Inset panel:

Miss Gertrude lights the candles at the pointed ends of a pentagram backstage. There are candles and books all over the floor. The lights from the stage can be seen in the panel and the silhouette of the girl as well.

2. Gertrude: **Arberit puella!**

