

Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles BWG Annual— “The Flame that Fuels You”

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PAGE ONE

EXT. – RAPHAEL’S ROOM

PANEL 01– Biggest panel on the page. **RAPHAEL** is arguing with **DONATELLO**, **LEONARDO**, and **MICHELANGELO** just outside **RAPHAEL**’s room. **RAPHAEL** is turning toward the door, his back to his three brothers who are on the outside. All four of the turtles are roughed up badly, having come back from a harrowing fight. It’s clear **RAPHAEL** is near the limit of his patience, his fists clenching tightly. **LEONARDO** is taking charge of the dispute, oblivious to **RAPHAEL**’S temper.

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LEONARDO:

Do you have any idea what you were doing?

RAPHAEL:

I *told* you not to follow me.

DONATELLO:

And we were supposed to let you fight on your own? Against the entire *clan*?

RAPHAEL:

Yes.

PANEL 02- **MICHELANGELO** is clearly trying to defuse the situation, a jovial, but weak smile on his face while he tries to get between both **RAPHAEL** and **LEONARDO**.

MICHELANGELO:

Dude, there’s thousands of Foot Clan, and only one of you! If one of us runs off, we’re gonna follow. *Brotherhood*, and all of that.

RAPHAEL:

I’m stronger than you think.

MICHELANGELO:

That’s not–

LEONARDO:

He was only trying to remind you we’re a team.

PANEL 03- **RAPHAEL** enters his room, as the other turtles are outside. His brow is furrowed while he’s still gripped with anger, barely containing himself. Behind him, his brothers are worried, with **LEONARDO** starting to approach, a more comforting look on his face and a hand out, while **MICHELANGELO** and **DONATELLO** look on.

RAPHAEL:

If you're going to spew another lecture, *save it!* I'll gladly put myself on the line if it means innocents are spared. Even if they never know what I gotta sacrifice.

LEONARDO:

Raph, we're *not* martyrs! You don't have to—

PANEL 04- RAPHAEL is shown batting LEONARDO's arm away, shooting a glare over his shoulder in frustration to a startled LEONARDO.

RAPHAEL:

I *said* I don't wanna hear it!

PAGE TWO

PANEL 01- The door is slammed behind RAPHAEL, leaving him alone in his room, the scene darker and a little more moody.

LEONARDO (FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CLOSED DOOR):

RAPH! This conversation isn't over!

PANEL 02- RAPHAEL shakes, his fist balled while he faces the door.

PANEL 03- RAPHAEL punches the wall violently. A few objects within RAPHAEL's room might shake.

SFX:

WHAM!

RAPHAEL:

...You *idiot*.

PANEL 04- RAPHAEL lays down in his bed, holding the covers tightly. He's still shaking, while a dark and shadowy aura emanates, potentially creeping over his body while he sleeps restlessly.

PANEL 05- His eyes are closed tightly. He is on the cusp of falling asleep, but still hasn't let go of whatever's on his mind.

RAPHAEL:

Who...needs 'em.

PAGE THREE

PANEL 01– Close up on Raphael’s face. A speech bubble from an unknown person (Opie) is on panel

OPIE (Off-panel):

Psst! Hey, green guy!

RAPHAEL (mumbles):

Go away, *Leo*.

PANEL 02– The Panel shows Raphael sitting up now, looking at Opie, who is standing nearby and waving. The location is not Raphael’s room, but a street in New York City. Raphael on the sidewalk or a bus bench.

OPIE:

It’s *Opie*, weird one.

RAPHAEL:

W-what?

OPIE:

Look– I didn’t mean to intrude, but you can’t sleep on this.

OPIE:

Your *soul* is in danger.

PANEL 03– RAPHAEL is now standing up, looking around warily. OPIE is still trying to get him to focus while pointing off-panel.

RAPHAEL:

This is a... *strange* dream.

OPIE:

It’s not a– we’re inside your head, *okay*? This is *real*, and right now you have to deal with that *monster* over there.

PANEL 04- RAPHAEL gets his weapons ready, now paying more attention to OPIE while the imp is explaining the situation. OPIE gestures to a manhole, emanating the aura that surrounded RAPHAEL earlier.

RAPHAEL:

You sure? Looks like any other day in New York around here.

OPIE:

He's in the sewers, green guy!

RAPHAEL:

It's Raphael, not "green guy."

PANEL 05- The sewer lid jiggles as powerful magic pushes against the metal. More aura is coming from it, there may be subtle signs of concrete cracking around it.

SFX:

WRIGGGGGLE!

PANEL 06- OPIE and RAPHAEL look at the sight in horror, anticipating the danger arising.

OPIE:

Crap, I think he heard you!

RAPHAEL:

Get back!

PAGE FOUR

PANEL 01- Reveal panel of THIEVING GOD, a six-armed, muscled creature has burst through the sewers. Destruction is in its wake, concrete shattered. The mask-like face visible is one of pure wrath.

THIEVING GOD:

RAAAGH!!

PANEL 02- RAPHAEL gets ready to attack, sai gripped in hand and in a low stance, ready to spring into action. OPIE is surprised, floating and staring onward in awe. The turtle's anger is flaring up.

OPIE:

Oooh, it's the *Thieving God!* What's he doing here?

RAPHAEL:

He's destroying *everything!*

PANEL 03- RAPHAEL attacks the monster with a swing of his sai, his confidence growing as he starts an anger-filled encounter with the THIEVING GOD. Only one of RAPHAEL's sai is in hand, to set up for the shuriken throw. His attack is fierce and swift, glancing off one of the THIEVING GOD's armbands as it blocks.

RAPHAEL:

My brothers held me back tonight.

You won't be so *lucky*.

PANEL 04– Action panel focused on RAPHAEL. The ninja turtle is shown throwing three shuriken, one hand forward while the other is holding his sai. A fierce look is in his eye while the three projectiles go towards the front of the panel

PANEL 05– The THIEVING GOD. is batting the shuriken away with a backhand, unfazed by them. This move leaves the THIEVING GOD open while RAPHAEL's leg is extended for a kick to the chest, creating anticipation for the next panel. Raphael is shaking– showcasing something is happening within him.

PANEL 06– RAPHAEL's kick lands–HARD–, making the THIEVING GOD stumble, RAPHAEL's expression is one of both raw rage and sick self-satisfaction. The turtle is enjoying having something to take his anger out on. The dark aura from before may be starting to emanate.

RAPHAEL:

Heh heh...