
FULL SAIL / COMICS WRITING SAMPLE

THE FAMILY DISCOUNT

SIX-PAGE COMIC SCRIPT

A suspicious storefront, an underground camera,
and a family who needs medicine tonight.

INSIDE THE SAMPLE

01 VISUAL STORYTELLING

Panel-by-panel actions designed for an artist

02 CHARACTER DIALOGUE

Tiffany, Ashley, Stephen, and Jon trade sharp lines

03 SIX-PAGE ARC

Discovery, mistaken assumption, and a final hook

PAGE ONE - FIVE PANELS

PANEL 1

Exterior, late afternoon. The storefront sits beneath the massive structure containing the mysterious warehouse. New security cameras have appeared everywhere: above the entrance, beneath the awning, mounted on poles, even pointed toward the alley.

TIFFANY, determined and suspicious, stands across the street beside STEPHEN and ASHLEY. Tiffany holds a folded hand-drawn map.

A CUSTOMER exits the store carrying a grocery bag.

TIFFANY:

Jon added six cameras overnight.

ASHLEY:

Seven.

STEPHEN:

Why do you know that?

PANEL 2

Ashley casually points toward a tiny black dome camera tucked underneath the store sign.

ASHLEY:

Because that one is pretending to be a light.

TIFFANY:

See? This is exactly what I'm talking about.

PANEL 3

Inside the store. TIFFANY watches a worried MOTHER counting crumpled bills at the counter. Beside her stands her exhausted young CHILD, bundled in a jacket despite the heat.

JON stands behind the register.

A prescription paper is visible in the mother's hand.

MOTHER:

I can pay you Friday. I just need the antibiotics tonight.

PANEL 4

Close on Tiffany. Her suspicion shifts into genuine concern.

Jon quietly lowers his voice to the mother.

JON:

Give me a minute.

PANEL 5

Later. Tiffany, Ashley, and Stephen huddle behind the store near a storm drain.

Tiffany has unfolded her crude map.

A dotted line runs from the alley toward the warehouse wall.

TIFFANY:

If Jon has medicine stored back there, we're getting it.

STEPHEN:

By asking him?

TIFFANY:

By digging.

ASHLEY:

Finally.

PAGE TWO - SIX PANELS

PANEL 1

Night.

Behind the store, Tiffany, Ashley, and Stephen crouch around a shallow hole hidden behind stacked crates. They wear ridiculous improvised “stealth gear”: dark hoodies, kneepads, work gloves, and black face paint. Ashley has gone much further than everyone else and looks prepared for a military operation.

STEPHEN:

We look insane.

ASHLEY:

Ninjas never question the uniform.

PANEL 2

The three crawl through a narrow dirt tunnel.

Stephen carries a flashlight in his mouth.

Tiffany crawls in front.

Ashley follows behind holding a small handheld electronic scanner.

SFX:

SCRAPE SCRAPE

TIFFANY:

Keep your voices down.

PANEL 3

Ashley pauses.

Her scanner flashes red.

SFX:

BEEP.

ASHLEY:

Camera.

PANEL 4

Tiffany and Stephen freeze.

Embedded in the tunnel ceiling is a tiny camera lens pointed directly at them.

STEPHEN:

There’s a camera underground?!

PANEL 5

Ashley covers the camera lens with a wad of chewing gum.

ASHLEY:

There was.

PANEL 6

From somewhere deeper in the tunnel, another electronic chirp sounds.

Everyone looks forward.

Three tiny red lights illuminate in the darkness.

More cameras.

SFX:

BEEP. BEEP. BEEP.

TIFFANY:

Everybody becomes a ninja.

STEPHEN:

What does that even mean?

PAGE THREE - FIVE PANELS

PANEL 1

The trio emerges through a loose floor panel into what appears to be the warehouse.

Rows of towering shelves stretch into darkness.

Boxes, medical supplies, canned food, electronics, and strange unlabeled containers fill the shelves.

Tiffany stares in amazement.

TIFFANY:

I knew it.

PANEL 2

Stephen climbs out behind her.

He looks upward.

The shelves seem impossibly tall.

STEPHEN:

This building isn't big enough for this.

PANEL 3

Ashley sweeps her scanner slowly across the aisle.

Red lights blink everywhere.

SFX:

BEEP-BEEP-BEEP-BEEP.

ASHLEY:

We have a problem.

PANEL 4

Reveal dozens of tiny cameras hidden across shelves, lights, ventilation grates, and product displays.

Some cameras swivel toward them.

TIFFANY:

How many?

ASHLEY:

Yes.

PANEL 5

The three crouch behind stacked boxes.

Far down the aisle, a security light sweeps toward them.

STEPHEN:

We should leave.

TIFFANY:

We find the medicine first.

PAGE FOUR - SIX PANELS

PANEL 1

Tiffany moves carefully down the aisle while Stephen and Ashley follow.
They duck beneath the sweeping camera.

TIFFANY:
Antibiotics. Medicine. Pharmacy. Anything.

PANEL 2

Stephen notices a shelf sign.
It reads:
MEDICAL SUPPLIES
He points.

STEPHEN:
There.

PANEL 3

Tiffany reaches the shelf.
It is completely empty.
Only dust outlines where boxes once sat.

TIFFANY:
No.

PANEL 4

Ashley checks another shelf.
Empty.
Stephen opens a cabinet.
Empty.

ASHLEY:
Someone moved everything.

PANEL 5

A speaker hidden above them crackles to life.

JON (OFF-PANEL):
You're getting warmer.

PANEL 6

All three freeze.
A red security light illuminates them.

STEPHEN:
We're dead.
ASHLEY:
Ninjas don't say that.

PAGE FIVE - FIVE PANELS

PANEL 1

At the end of the aisle stands JON.

Calm. Slightly annoyed.

He holds a small pharmacy bag.

JON:

You three finished destroying my landscaping?

PANEL 2

Tiffany steps toward him angrily.

TIFFANY:

That kid needs medicine.

JON:

I know.

TIFFANY:

Then why hide it back here?

PANEL 3

Jon holds up the pharmacy bag.

JON:

I didn't.

PANEL 4

Jon presses a button on a small remote.

The towering warehouse shelves suddenly flicker.

Several shelves distort like digital projections.

The "impossible warehouse" begins revealing seams.

SFX:

ZZZTTT.

PANEL 5

Wide reveal.

The characters are actually standing inside a much smaller concrete security chamber.

Projection walls, movable shelving facades, cameras, and lighting rigs surround them.

Their tunnel entered a reinforced decoy room beside the real warehouse wall.

Tiffany stares, stunned.

JON:

You never made it into the warehouse.

ASHLEY:

That is somehow worse.

PAGE SIX - SIX PANELS

PANEL 1

Jon leads them back through the store.

Tiffany looks embarrassed but still defensive.

Jon carries the pharmacy bag.

TIFFANY:

So you knew we were coming?

JON:

You dug a tunnel beneath eight security cameras.

PANEL 2

Ashley raises one finger.

ASHLEY:

Seven.

Jon points upward.

Another tiny camera is mounted above them.

JON:

Eight.

PANEL 3

At the front counter, Jon gives the medication bag to the mother.

She looks relieved.

MOTHER:

I can't afford—

JON:

Family discount.

PANEL 4

The child hugs the mother's side.

Tiffany watches them.

Her expression softens.

TIFFANY:

You could've told me.

JON:

You could've asked me.

PANEL 5

Tiffany looks back toward the mysterious warehouse door.

TIFFANY:

So what's actually back there?

Jon continues walking away.

JON:

Good night, Tiffany.

PANEL 6

Final panel.

Ashley stands beside Tiffany and Stephen outside the store.

Ashley discreetly holds up her camera scanner.

One red light begins blinking toward the warehouse.

SFX:

BEEP.

Ashley smiles.

ASHLEY:

So...

TIFFANY:

Don't.

CAPTION:

END.