

## Page 1

**Page divided into 5 page width panels.**

**Panel 1:** We're looking up at the side of a glass walled corporate building. It is early evening. Sage and Bishop are talking, but neither are in the panel - Bishop however is through a comlink.

- BISHOP:** Sage - are you there?
- SAGE:** Yes, Bishop. What is it?
- BISHOP 2:** Nothing, really. I'm at a loose end and wondered if you wanted to rent a Jackie Chan movie.
- SAGE 2:** Actually, I'm currently watching one.

**Panel 2:** We're looking at a window on the sixth floor. Close up of a pair of arms - Sage's arms - using a laser to cut a circle in the window of a darkened office.

- BISHOP:** You are? oh –
- SAGE:** The advantages of total recall, Bishop - you never have to rent a film twice.
- BISHOP:** I see. So, what else are you up to?
- S/FX:** Hissssss

**Panel 3:** Inside the darkened office - Sage drops through the window into a crouch.

- SAGE:** Currently? I'm playing Chess against a high school club in Nebraska and a Grandmaster in St Petersburg, watching a film –
- SAGE 2:** - talking to you, of course.
- BISHOP:** It amazes me how you can keep your sanity with so much multitasking –
- SAGE 3:** That's the beauty of the wireless technology in my cyber shades - to you it's a means of communication, but to me it's an unlimited internet connection, and my mind is the operating system.
- BISHOP 2:** Of course, it helps if you have the mutant-gene equivalent of a supercomputer in your head.

**Panel 4:** Sage is sweeping a torch around the office.

- SAGE:** The ability to figure complex statistics in seconds. Total recal. Kinetic memory.
- SAGE 2:** So I have a 'computer mind'. At least I'm not blue and furry.

(Cont.)

**Panel 5:** Close up of Sage's head, as she talks, wearing the cyber shades.

**BISHOP:** Well, rather you than me. Any other plans for tonight?

**SAGE:** Oh you know, the usual.

**SAGE 2:** Re-categorize my mnemonic triggers; write a counterbalance to Mozart's requiem - oh yes -

## Page 2

**Panel 1:** Full page panel. We're now looking down from a corner of the room at Sage, shining the torch. We are in the plush personal office of Voldemir Zhivago, a man never seen in the Marvel Universe – so has never been drawn. There is a desk by the window and along one of the walls there is a waist high cabinet. The main thing you can see however is a painting on the wall. It can be anything, as long as it is related to the Hellfire Club.

**SAGE:** - Performing grand theft after breaking and entering.

**BISHOP:** What?

**SAGE:** Heh. Hold on Bishop - Jackie's got to the bit with the stepladder.

**X-MEN UNLIMITED – 'MEMORIES'**

**CREDITS**

### Page 3

**Panel 1:** Close up of Sage. She's touching the side of her cyber shades as she speaks.

**BISHOP:** Tell me you're joking, Sage! Why in gods name would you -

**SAGE:** Sorry Bishop, I'm losing bandwidth. There's a fifty seven percent chance of losing connection.

**BISHOP 2:** Don't you dare cut me o-

**S/FX:** click

**Panel 2:** Sage once more is searching the office, opening a draw on the desk.

**CAPTION:** The personal office of Voldemir Zhivago. Arms dealer, land baron and one time shareholder in the Hellfire Club.

**CAPTION 2:** Funny how that name still chills me. An elitist organisation that dates from the 1770's, where the Inner Circle of global leaders decides the fate of the world.

**Panel 3:** Wide shot, flashback panel. Sage (as Tessa) looks on as Sebastian Shaw talks to Emma Frost. This would be set around the Phoenix Saga.

**CAPTION:** And where a young girl with special powers was placed as the eyes and ears of Professor X, risking her life daily to pass him information.

**CAPTION 2:** You trained me as your spy, Xavier, while you trained others to be heroes. I never wanted the glory that you gave them –

**CAPTION 3:** But the recognition as an equal would have been nice.

**Panel 4:** Close up of Sage, raising her glasses up as she looks off to the right.

**CAPTION:** Oh Charles, the things I did for you when I was Tessa. Should I have played the games I did?

**CAPTION 2:** That's the problem with total recall. Your past mistakes can always be played back in digital surround sound. I played Voldemir too well. And when he left - he took a very personal item with him.

**Panel 5:** Sage shines the torch at the painting. She has placed her glasses back on.

**CAPTION:** Something I want back.

**Panel 5:** Sage rips the painting off the wall. If you can see behind it, you might see a touch of grey where a safe is.

**S/FX:** RRIPPP!

## Page 4

**Panel 1:** Face on view of a grey featureless electronic safe. Number pad entry.

**CAPTION:** Stark Microsystems H 900 safe.

**CAPTION 2:** Binary encrypted passcode encoded into a base six algorithm. Supposedly unbreakable to the average person.

**Panel 2:** Close up of Sage typing into the pad.

**CAPTION:** Me? I'd be embarrassed if it took more than five minutes.

**S/FX:** beep beep beep

**Panel 3:** Inset. Screen shows 'ACCESS DENIED'

**S/FX:** beep beep beep

**Panel 4:** Inset. Screen shows 'ACCESS DENIED'. Almost the same as panel 3, but from a slightly different angle.

**S/FX:** beep beep beep

**Panel 5:** The Safe door opens. The pad display shows 'ACCESS GRANTED'. Sage is reaching into the safe.

**S/FX:** click

**CAPTION:** Three minutes twenty. A personal best.

**CAPTION 2:** There's enough material here to blackmail half of Washington. But all I care about is one thing.

**Panel 6:** Sage holds up an A4 manila envelope to the light. Written on it is the word 'TESSA'.

**CAPTION:** This. Something I thought long destroyed.

**Panel 7:** Sage looks round in surprise at the reader. She has been surprised by an off panel voice.

**VOICE (OP):** I really hope you intended to put that back.

## Page 5

**Panel 1:** We're now looking from behind Sage as she looks towards the door. An oriental bodyguard stands in the doorway. He is unarmed, bald yet tattooed. This is Chung Yu.

**CHUNG:** My name is Chung Yu. I am Mr Zhivago's personal bodyguard. And I know that I am supposed to be here.

**CHUNG 2:** You? I think not.

**Panel 2:** Sage looks up at Chung, a wry smile.

**SAGE:** Let me guess. You're some kind of ninja master, here to kick my butt.

**CHUNG:** I am a master of Kung Do Karate, second only to its originator, Hwang Do Lan.

**CHUNG 2:** So - yes.

**Panel 3:** Bust shot of Sage. She is tapping the side of her glasses.

**SAGE:** Kung Do Karate, eh?.

**Panel 4:** Same as 3, except Sage is cocking her head slightly.

**SAGE:** Give me a moment.

**Panel 5:** Chung is getting impatient as he stares at Sage.

**CHUNG:** What do you think you are doing?

**SAGE:** I'm downloading and reading everything ever written or filmed about your sensei.

**SAGE 2:** Personally, he looks to me like a clumsy amateur.

## Page 6

**Panel 1:** Action shot. Chung charges Sage.

**CHUNG:** You lie!

**Panel 2:** Sage blocks a high punch.

**S/FX:** THWACK!

**SAGE:** Case in point. You duck your shoulder and telegraph your intended move.

**Panel 3:** Sage kicks Chung as he tries to kick her.

**S/FX:** THUMP!

**SAGE:** Clumsy and slow. Hold on-

**SAGE 2:** You're not going easy on me because I'm a girl, are you?

**Panel 4:** Sage ducks below another swing.

**SAGE:** Knight takes Queen. Check.

**CHUNG:** hnf - What?

**SAGE 2:** Oh, I'm sorry. I was thinking aloud. I'm currently enjoying a stimulating game of Chess.

**SAGE 3:** If you want, I could pretend you have my full concentration.

**Panel 5:** Chung performs a flying kick at Sage.

**CHUNG:** DIIEEEEEE!

## Page 7

**Panel 1:** Sage flips backwards, landing on the desk.

**S/FX:** WHOOMP!

**SAGE:** Is it my go yet?

**Panel 2:** Chung hits the floor in a crouch, facing back.

**CHUNG:** That was your first mistake! I'll –

**Panel 3:** Sage replies from the desk.

**SAGE:** Oh shut up. Let me give you some points.

**Panel 4:** Sage charges Chung.

**SAGE:** Firstly, if you're going to be master of a martial art - make sure it's a good one.

**Panel 5:** Sage performs a double punch at Chung.

**S/FX:** THUMP

**CHUNG:** hnf

**S/FX:** CLUNK

**SAGE:** Secondly - if you're going to be a bodyguard - ensure that you're up to the job.

**Panel 6:** Face on view of Chung as Sage punches him full on in the face.

**S/FX:** CRUMP

**SAGE:** Finally –

## Page 8

**Panel 1:** Sage stands over the now unconscious Chung.

**SAGE:** Have you ever thought of a change in career? Perhaps something with flowers?

**Panel 2:** Sage glances up from checking Chung's pulse. She is clicking the button on the side of her glasses as she does so.

**CAPTION:** Hmm. A new variation. Changing view to compensate.

**Panel 3:** Wide shot view through Sages glasses. It's red tinted and Sage is looking at the door. You can see thermal imaging through the door of two guards with guns about to open the door. Feel free to add any extra displays.

**CAPTION:** Two guards. Interception - immediate.

**CAPTION 2:** As calculated. If I cannot leave though the door -

**Panel 4:** The door bursts open showing two security guards, guns out, pointing into the room.

**S/FX:** SMASH!

**GUARD:** Freeze!

**Panel 5:** External shot. We see Sage dive through the window, shattering out glass as she does so. She is shielding her face and holding the envelope.

**S/FX:** CRASH!

**CAPTION:** - I must exit via the window.

## Page 9

**Panel 1:** Aerial shot. Sage is in a mid fold, straight-legged position, as if touching her toes, stretching out into a dive. Far below you can see a lit swimming pool.

**CAPTION:** East side window. Six stories below should be Voldemir's **personal pool.**

**CAPTION 2:** He doesn't usually let **outsiders** use it.

**Panel 2:** Sage stretches out fully.

**CAPTION:** Oh well. He'll have to live with **disappointment.**

**Panel 3:** Sage hits the water in a dive.

**S/FX:** SPLASH

**CAPTION:** Three years back, I was once taught to dive by an **Olympic Medallist.**

**Panel 4:** Sage comes up for air. You can see bullets hitting the water around her.

**SAGE:** - Gasp -

**Panel 5:** Ground level view from the edge of the pool looking towards the outer fence where, in silhouette you can see Sage vaulting it, envelope still in hand.

**CAPTION:** The joys of a **kinetic memory.** Never need more than one lesson. **Ever.**

**CAPTION 2:** Well, it's been fun - but time is calling.

## Page 10

**Panel 1:** Change of scene. Sage is now in her living quarters. She is wearing a towelling robe, has a towel around her hair and is talking into the cyber shades to Storm - although not wearing them, just holding them in front of the mouth like a walkie talkie.

**SAGE:** No Ororo, I'm fine. Bishop must have misunderstood me.

**STORM:** So you're not breaking and entering then?

**SAGE 2:** Hell no! You caught me taking a shower.

**CAPTION:** Spending years undercover is the finest way possible to learn how to lie with a straight face.

**Panel 2:** Sage is reaching for the envelope, picking it up.

**STORM:** Okay, as long as everything is okay –

**SAGE:** It is. I'll speak to you later, Ororo.

**Panel 3:** Sage rips open the top of the envelope.

**S/FX:** RIIIIPPP!

**CAPTION:** Voldemir stole something very personal when he left. It's only fair that I stole it back.

**Panel 4:** Same panel as 3, but this time Sage has pulled a picture out of the envelope, its back to the reader so they can't see it.

**CAPTION:** Funny – with my perfect recall I can remember every detail of this picture –

**Panel 5:** We look at the picture in her hand. It is one of her as a younger girl, rifle on her shoulder, next to a Marine, Charles Xavier. It is taken shortly after she rescued him. Real 'buddy' pose picture.

**CAPTION:** - But holding it in my hand makes it more important to me.

## Page 11

**Panel 1:** Sage places the picture on the table, walking towards the window.

**CAPTION:** My life has been three lives - my time as an X-Man, my time with the Hellfire Club, and my time before Xavier.

**CAPTION 2:** Did Charles know what changes he would be making to my life the day he telepathically called to me?

**Panel 2:** Sage stares out of the window. We are looking in from the outside.

**CAPTION:** The more I think about it; the more I believe he did.

**CAPTION 2:** But did he look at the young soldier all those years back and think of her as a possible spy, alone and unassisted –

**Panel 3:** Close up. Sage puts on the Cyber shades and contacts Bishop.

**CAPTION:** Or did he see further - hoping that one day, I would no longer be the lonely young girl he met –

**BISHOP:** Bishop here –

**SAGE:** Bishop? It's Sage. Is that offer of a film still open?

**BISHOP 2:** Sure. But won't it just be repetitive to you?

**Panel 4:** Long shot of Sage by the window, looking out into the night sky, whilst in the foreground we have the picture, lying on the table.

**SAGE:** To be honest? Yes. But I could do with the company.

**SAGE 2:** Unless you'd like a game of chess?

**CAPTION:** - But would instead have finally found family.

**FIN**