



TOXIC

ROMANCE

CREATED BY: PARKOUR

PARKOUR@TOXICSCREENPLAYS.COM

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WWW.TOXICSCREENPLAYS.COM

COLOR ART: PARKOUR

WRITER: PARKOUR

INK/TONE: WAR

EDITOR: PARKOUR

LETTERER: JAZZ

ADRENALIZEDSCRIPTS@GMAIL.COM







OPEN THE FUCK UP, IT'S ME.



WHAT WITH ALL THIS SHIT?

NO ONE CARES, MARCUS. THIS CITY IS GONE. FIRST THE WAR. NOW A NEW LANDLORD. THE WORST OF ITS KIND. I BEEN GETTING ALL THESE WEIRD PROPAGANDA ON THIS STRANGE CELL PHONE. DROPPED FROM THE SKY. MIND YOU, IT IS A GOOD CELL PHONE.

I'M PROTECTING MY FAMILY. DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING? YOUR RABBI FATHER MUST BE ROLLING IN ITS GRAVE RIGHT NOW.

BEFORE HE DIED, HE TOLD ME STORIES ABOUT THIS SECRET SOCIETY IN ISRAEL CALLED MOSAD-X. THEY WILL HELP US.

WE SHOULD GO OUT FOR A DRINK. TO CELEBRATE OUR FRIENDSHIP. THERE ARE DAYS WHEN I SIT BACK AND RECOLLECT THE GOOD OLD DAYS FROM HIGH SCHOOL. MEMORIES.

WE'LL BE FINE. I WILL PROTECT YOU.



WHY DO YOU CARE FOR ME THIS MUCH?

I LOVE YOU.

LATER THAT NIGHT...



TING TING TING









RUMOR HAS IT,
MOSAD-X ARE ON THEIR
WAY. MAYBE THEY ARE
HERE ALREADY.
ARE THEY?



THEY ARE FIGHTING
THEIR OWN WARS. THEY NEED
ALL THE AMMUNITION THEY
CAN GET. COMING HERE WILL
COST THEIR PEOPLE OF THEIR
FREEDOM AND SECURITY. SOON
FOR US TO DISSECT.
RIGHT?



YOU FUCKED
UP REAL GOOD THIS
TIME MY FRIEND. TAKE A
FUCKIN' GOOD A LOOK
WHAT THEY DID TO MY
FAMILY.





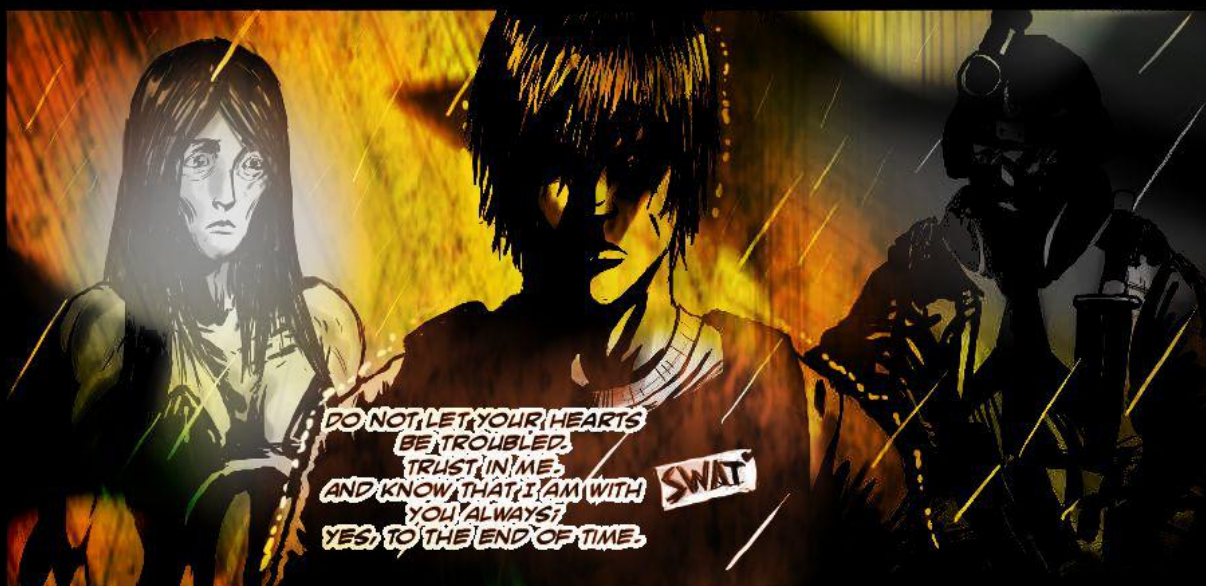


IT'S A
BEAUTIFUL
DAY.

WHAT'S WITH
ALL THIS?

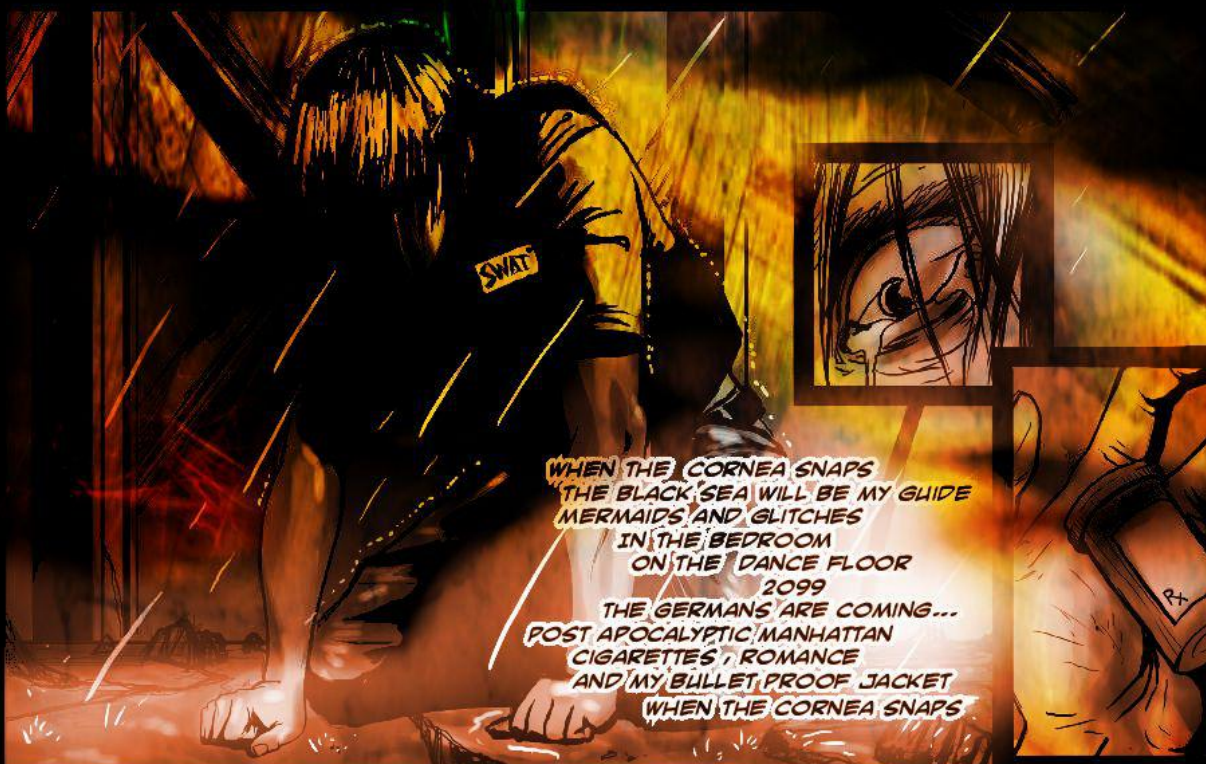


WHAT COLOR IS YOUR
BLOOD? WHAT SWIMS IN IT
MARCUS? MY GREAT GRANDFATHERS
WERE EVIL. PURE EVIL. BUT THEIR SKILLS
OF PERFECTION CAN CURE THE WORLD.
I'M SO PROUD TO BE THE ONLY CARRIER
OF OUR FUHRER BLOODLINE. UNDER MY
GUIDANCE, THERE WILL BE NO
HUNGER AND NO WARS.
HEIL HITLER.



DO NOT LET YOUR HEARTS
BE TROUBLED.
TRUST IN ME,
AND KNOW THAT I AM WITH
YOU ALWAYS!
YES TO THE END OF TIME.

SWAT



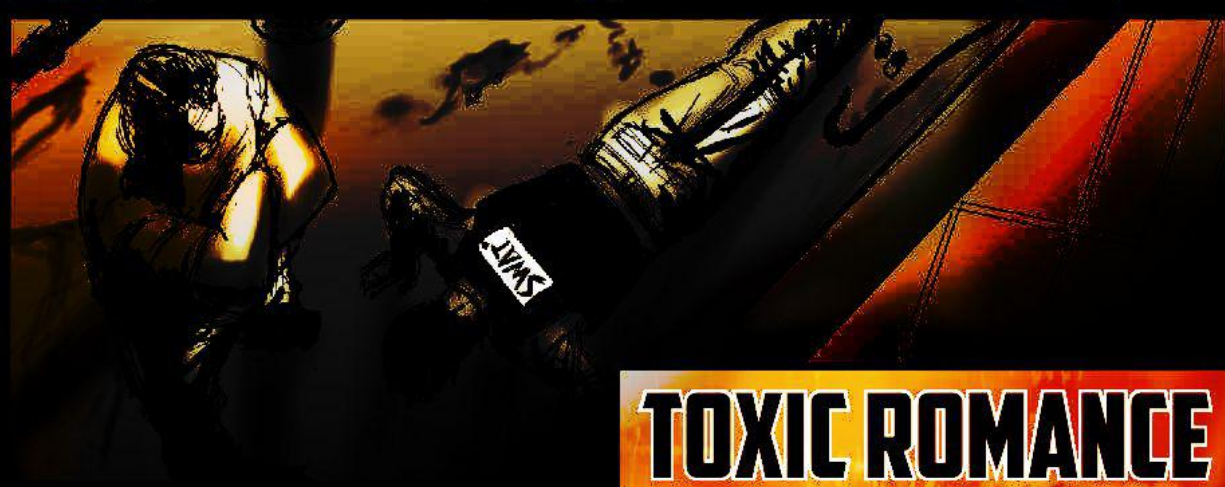
WHEN THE CORNEA SNAPS
THE BLACK SEA WILL BE MY GUIDE
MERMAIDS AND GLITCHES
IN THE BEDROOM
ON THE DANCE FLOOR
2099
THE GERMANS ARE COMING...
POST APOCALYPTIC MANHATTAN
CIGARETTES, ROMANCE
AND MY BULLET PROOF JACKET
WHEN THE CORNEA SNAPS







COOL.
VERY IMPRESSIVE. BUT
SERIOUSLY. YOU'RE
NOT READY. YOU NEED
STAMINA AND MUSCLES.



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