

FINSOME



Dawn Brown

Jorge Pavajeau

FINSOME IS WRITTEN TO BE INFORMATIVE AND ENTERTAINING. IT IS A GOMIC BOOK, AN APP, AND A SHORT SCRIPT. THE STORY TAKES PLACE IN THE OCEAN.



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OFF THE COAST OF AFRICA....

FINNY, WHY YOU CALLED FINSOME, HUH?

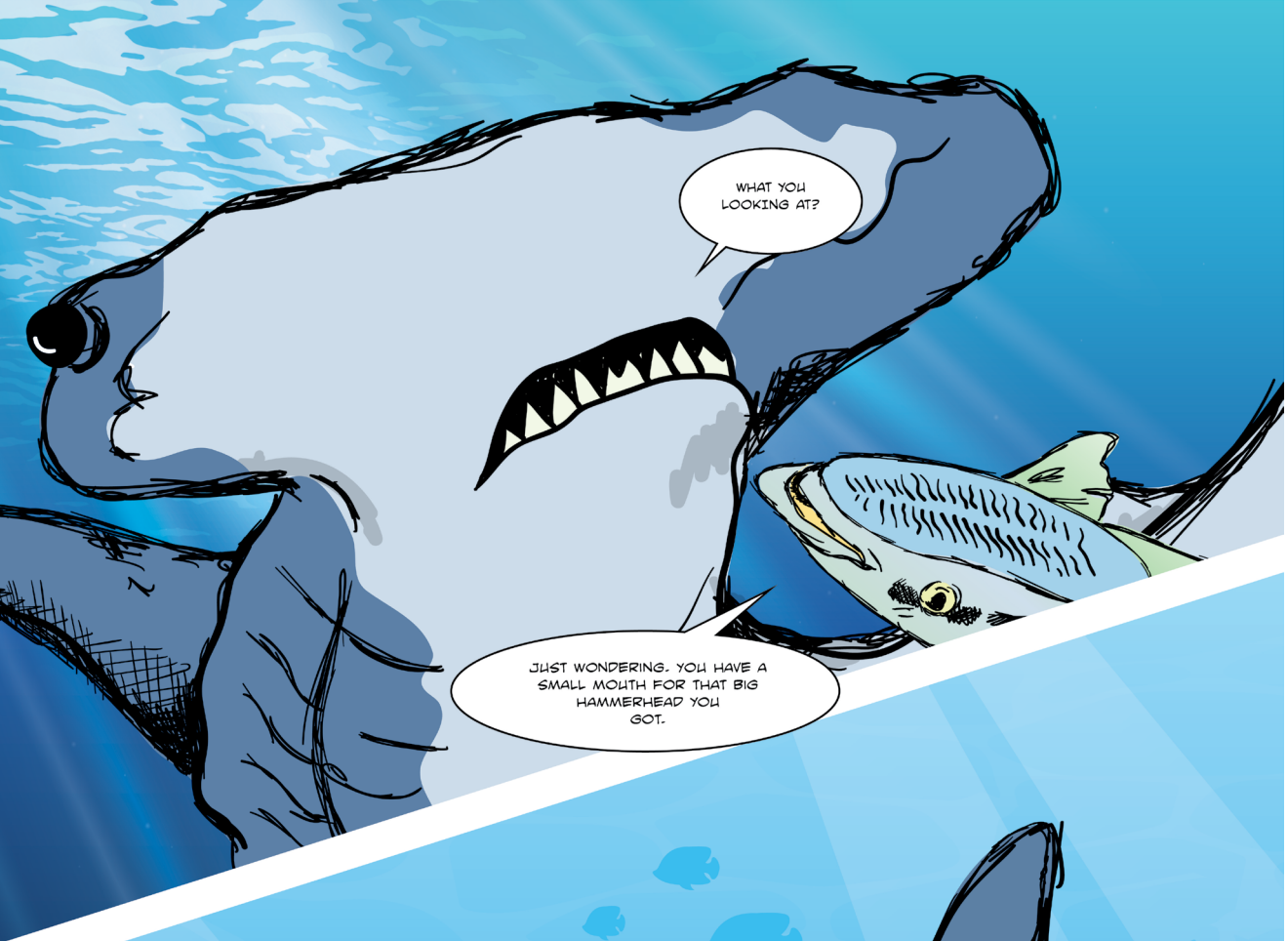
I KNOW, IT'S WEIRD. THE OTHER PUPS I WAS BORN WITH...THEY NAMED ME THAT. WHY YOU CALLED MORE? YOU WANT MORE STUFF?

OF COURSE. NO, MORE'S JUST SHORT FOR REMORA... THAT'S WHAT I AM.

YOU A GIRL?

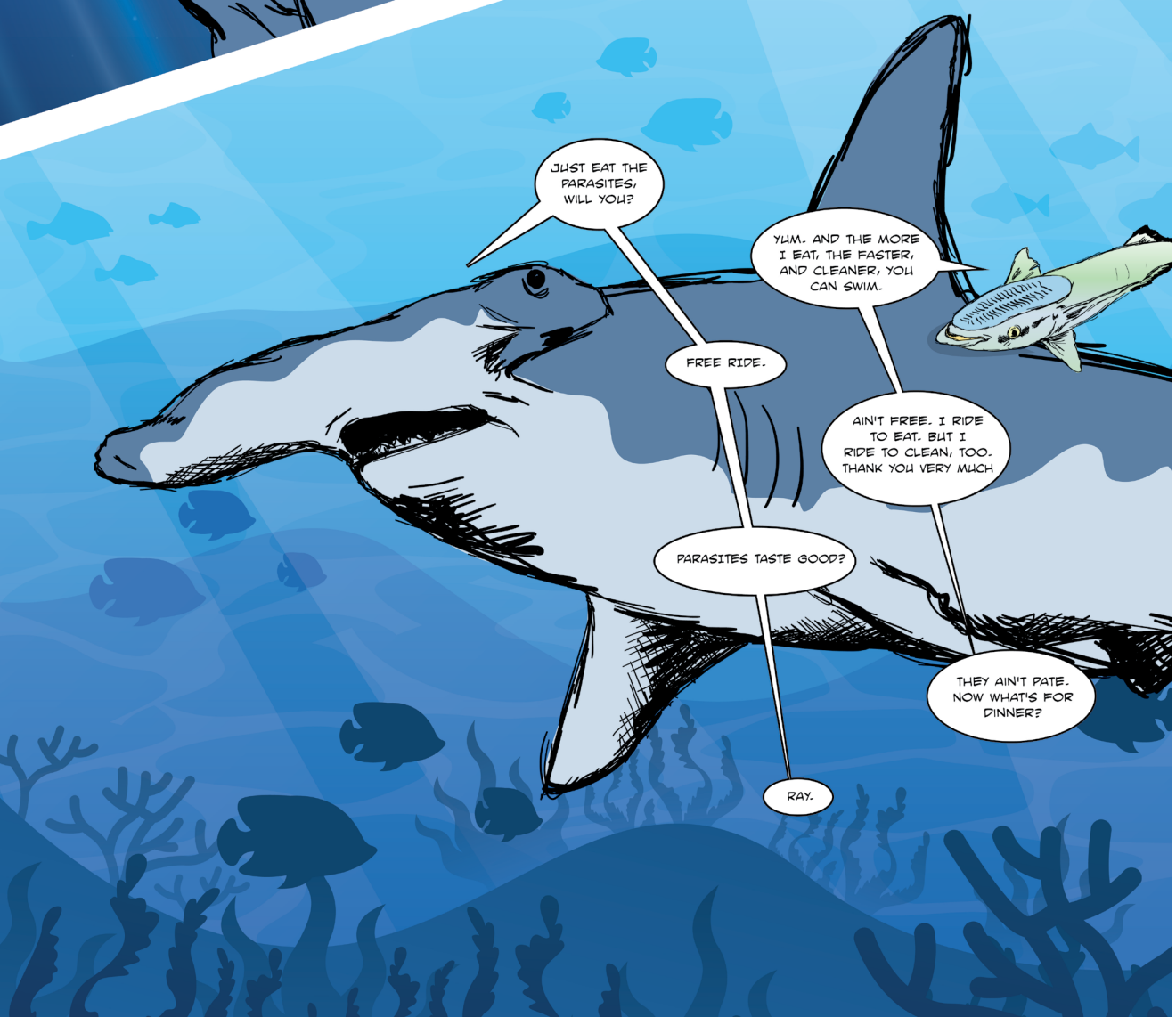
WHAT'S THAT?

HAMMERHEAD SHARKS ARE SCIENTIFICALLY CALLED SPHYMA, WHICH IS GREEK FOR HAMMER. THEY SWIM IN SCHOOLS DURING THE DAY, AND AT NIGHT THEY ARE LONE HUNTERS. THEY GROW THREE TO TWENTY FEET LONG AND WEIGH UP TO 1,200 POUNDS. THE FEMALES ARE LARGER THAN THE MALES. THEY ARE LIGHT GREY IN COLOR WITH A GREENISH TINT ON THE TOP. THEY'RE BELLIES ARE WHITE. THEY BREATHE THROUGH GILLS AND NEED A CONSTANT FLOW OF WATER TO STAY ALIVE. THEY HAVE A SMALL MOUTH AND USUALLY SWALLOW THEIR PREY WHOLE AND ALIVE.



WHAT YOU
LOOKING AT?

JUST WONDERING. YOU HAVE A
SMALL MOUTH FOR THAT BIG
HAMMERHEAD YOU
GOT.



JUST EAT THE
PARASITES,
WILL YOU?

YUM. AND THE MORE
I EAT, THE FASTER,
AND CLEANER, YOU
CAN SWIM.

FREE RIDE.

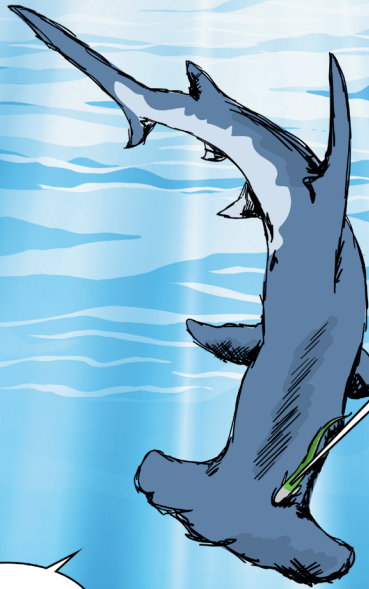
AIN'T FREE. I RIDE
TO EAT. BUT I
RIDE TO CLEAN, TOO.
THANK YOU VERY MUCH

PARASITES TASTE GOOD?

THEY AIN'T PATE.
NOW WHAT'S FOR
DINNER?

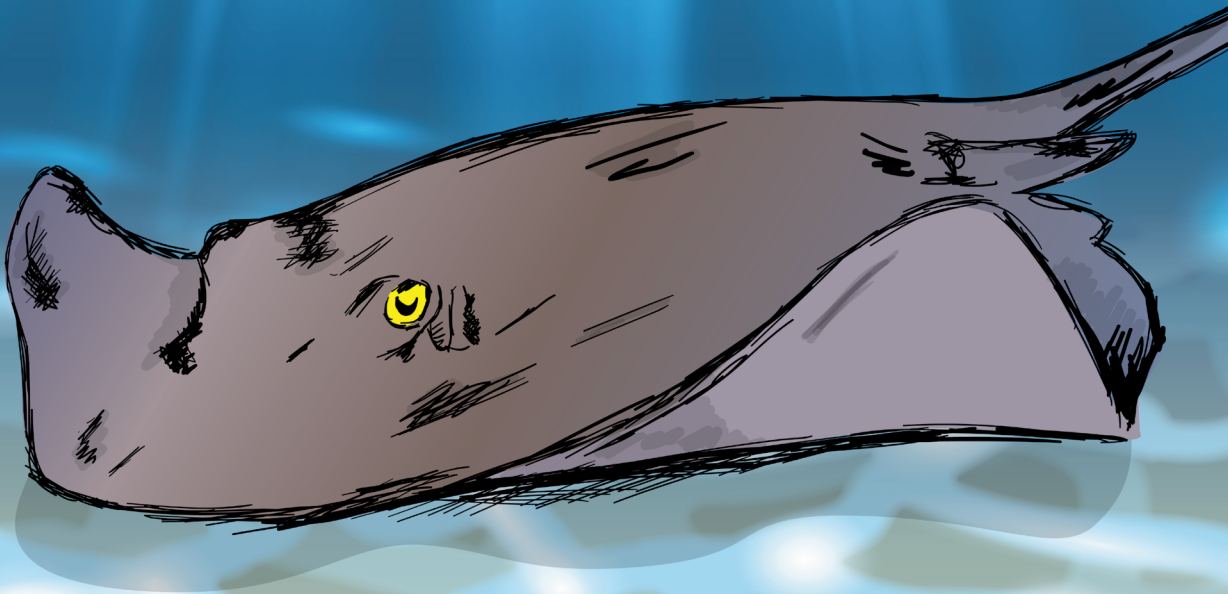
RAY.

HE SEES AND FEELS THE ELECTRICAL FIELD CREATED BY HIS PREY,
THE STINGRAY, WHO IS HIDING IN THE SAND. FINSOME QUICKLY
DIVES ONTO THE STINGRAY AND PRESSES THE RAY INTO THE SAND AS
HE EATS THE STINGRAY ALIVE. MORE IS REPULSED.



WHAT YOU DOING?
THE RAY'S STILL
ALIVE.

SHUT UP. THERE'S
PLENTY FOR YOU
WHEN I'M DONE.



MORE IS LICKING STINGRAY
REMNANTS FROM FINSOME'S MOUTH...

HAPPY
NOW?

NO.

LIFE'S LIKE THAT.
I'M AT THE TOP OF
THE FOOD CHAIN. RAY'S NOT.
NEITHER ARE YOU.
I HAVE TO EAT TO STAY ALIVE.
PARASITES WERE ALIVE
WHEN YOU ATE THEM.

I DON'T THINK ABOUT THAT.



RAY'S LIFE IS OVER. SAD THAT LIFE IS LIKE THAT. NOW I'M GONNA FEEL FOR THE PARASITES.

GET OFF OF ME THEN. GO EAT SOME SEA GRASS.

I SEE ABOVE AND BELOW AT THE SAME TIME.

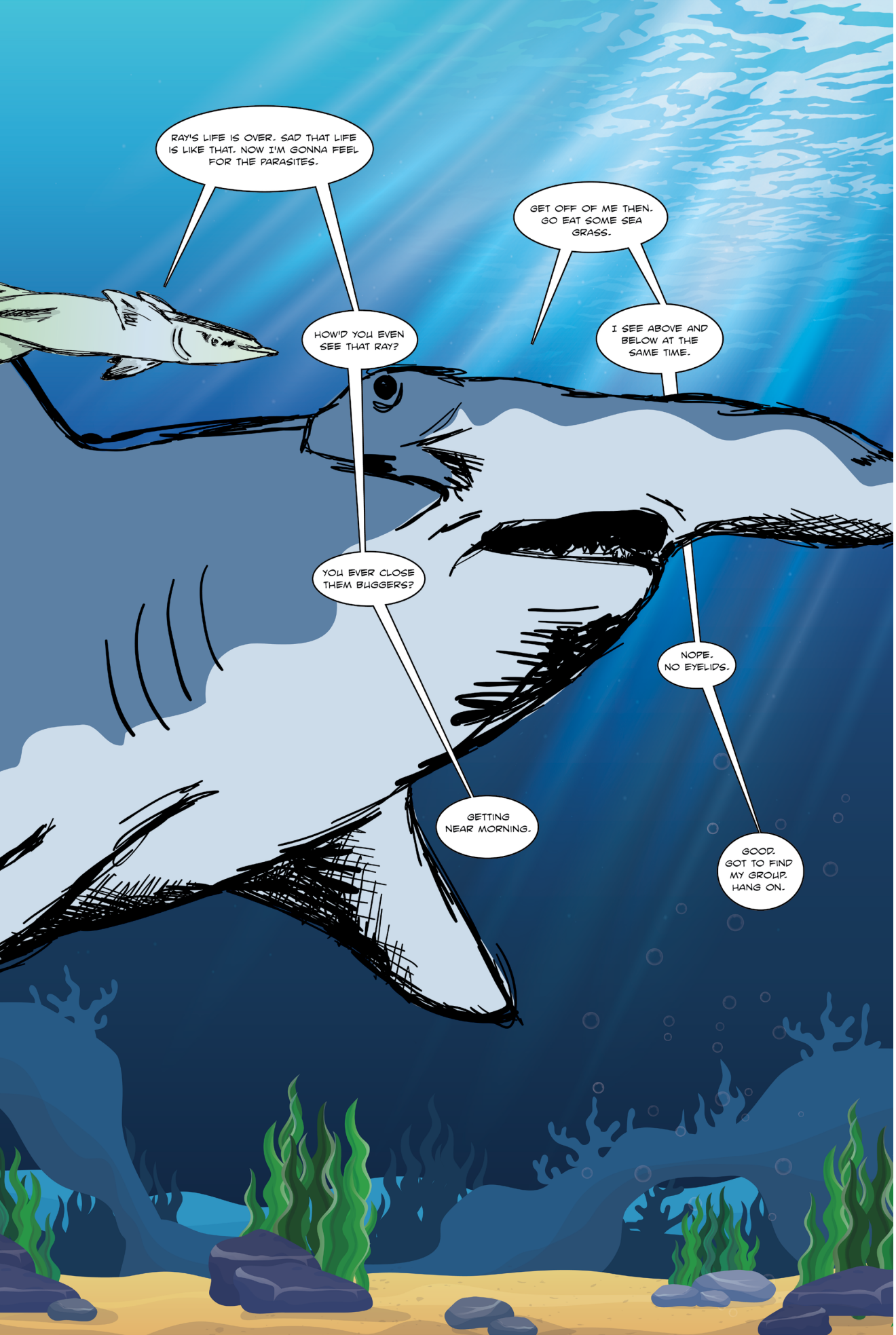
HOW'D YOU EVEN SEE THAT RAY?

YOU EVER CLOSE THEM BUGGERS?

NOPE. NO EYELIDS.

GETTING NEAR MORNING.

GOOD. GOT TO FIND MY GROUP. HANG ON.





I EAT CRABS
OCTO, TOO
OTHER FISH
SOMETIMES, YOU

PARASITES FOR ME
SWEET AS CAN BE
RAYS ARE FOOD
DON'T TASTE TOO GOOD

OCEAN'S MY HOME
BORN RIGHT HERE
I SWIM REAL FAST
NOTHING TO FEAR

NO SEA
GRASS I'LL EAT
STUCK WITH LEFTOVERS
MY RIDE INSURES
IT AIN'T ALL OVER



FINSOME QUICKLY SWIMS TO HIS SCHOOL OF HAMMERHEADS.
THE BIGGEST ONE, NAIL, SWIMS TO HIM...

WHERE
YOU BEEN?

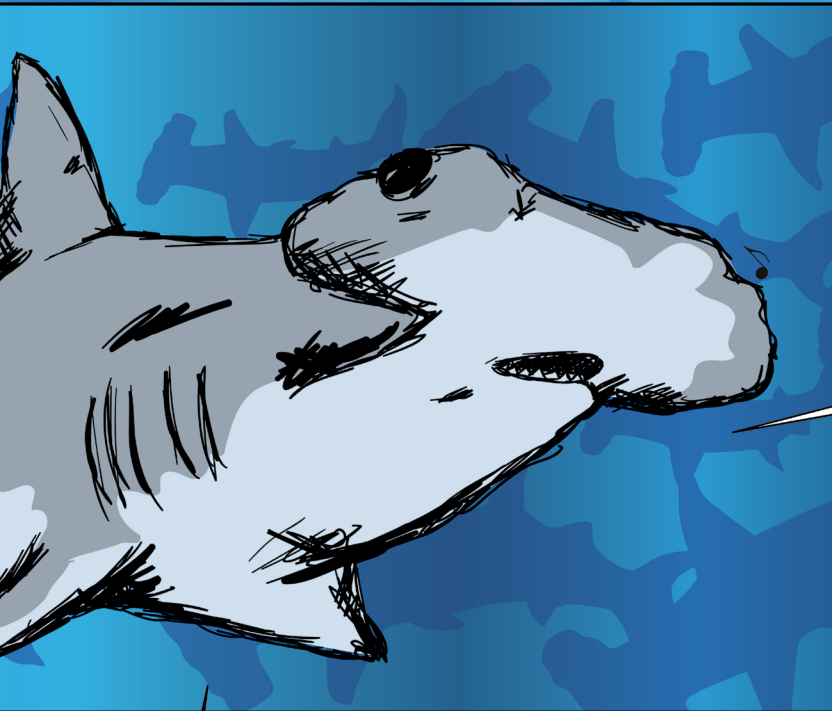
EATING.





DUCK!! SWIM!!
HANG ON, MORE!!

THE HAMMERHEADS HAVE GATHERED SAFELY AT A DISTANT SPOT ON THE OCEAN FLOOR....



THAT WAS CLOSE.

THOSE FINNERS AIN'T GETTING MY FINS.

YOU KNOW THEY MAKE SHARK FIN SOUP?

I KNOW. US SHARKS, WE'RE GETTING TO BE LIKE THE SERENGETI WITHOUT LIONS.



GLAD THEY DON'T LIKE FLAT, SUCKING DISKS.

IF ALL OF US ARE GONE, THE OCEANS WILL DIE.

THE DINOSAURS DIED AND WE WERE HERE BEFORE THEM.

DON'T WANNA THINK ABOUT THAT. JUST KEEP SWIMMING.



SHARK FINS IN THE SOUP DON'T TASTE GOOD, YOU KNOW. I HEARD THEY ADD CHICKEN BROTH TO MAKE IT BETTER.

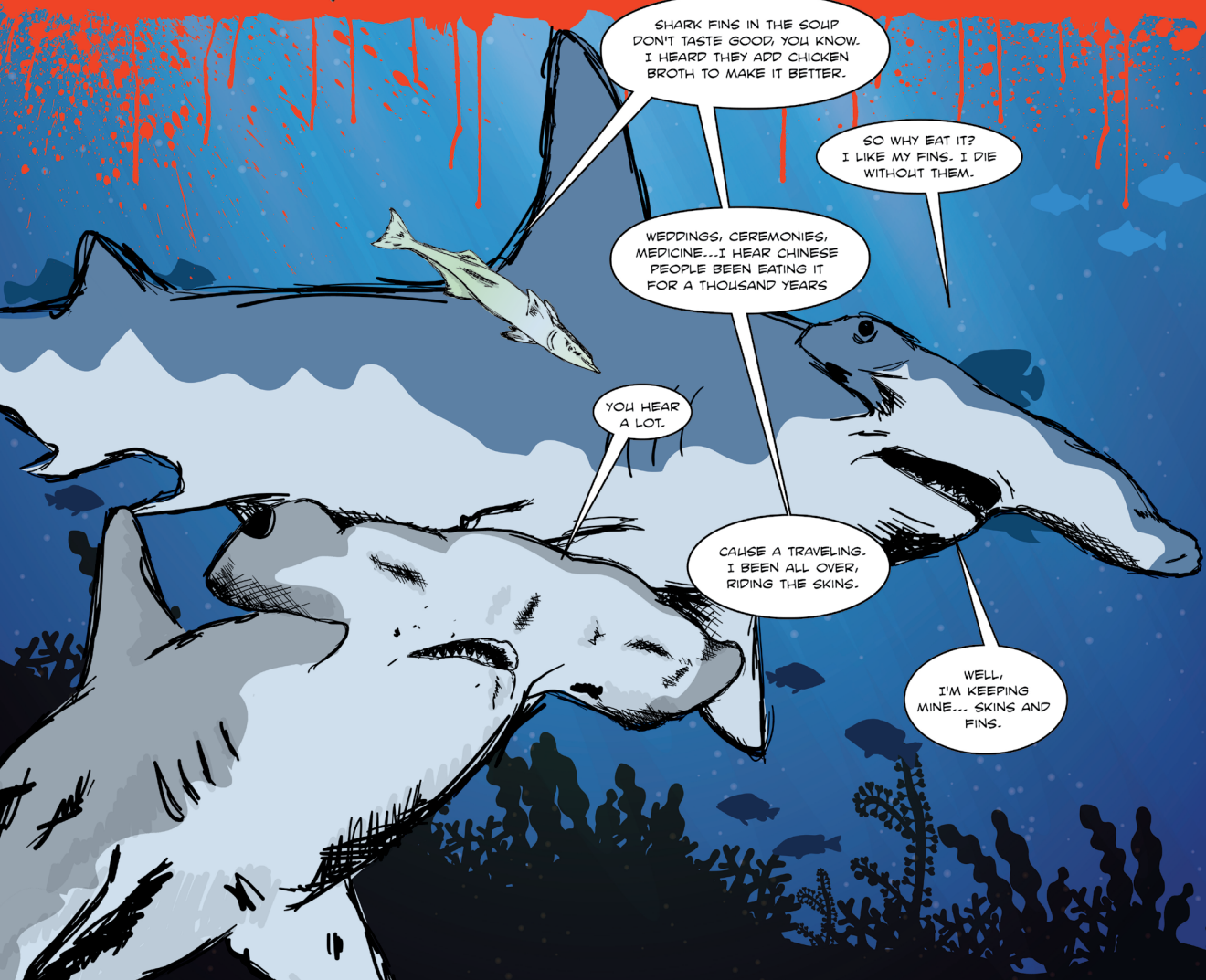
SO WHY EAT IT? I LIKE MY FINS. I DIE WITHOUT THEM.

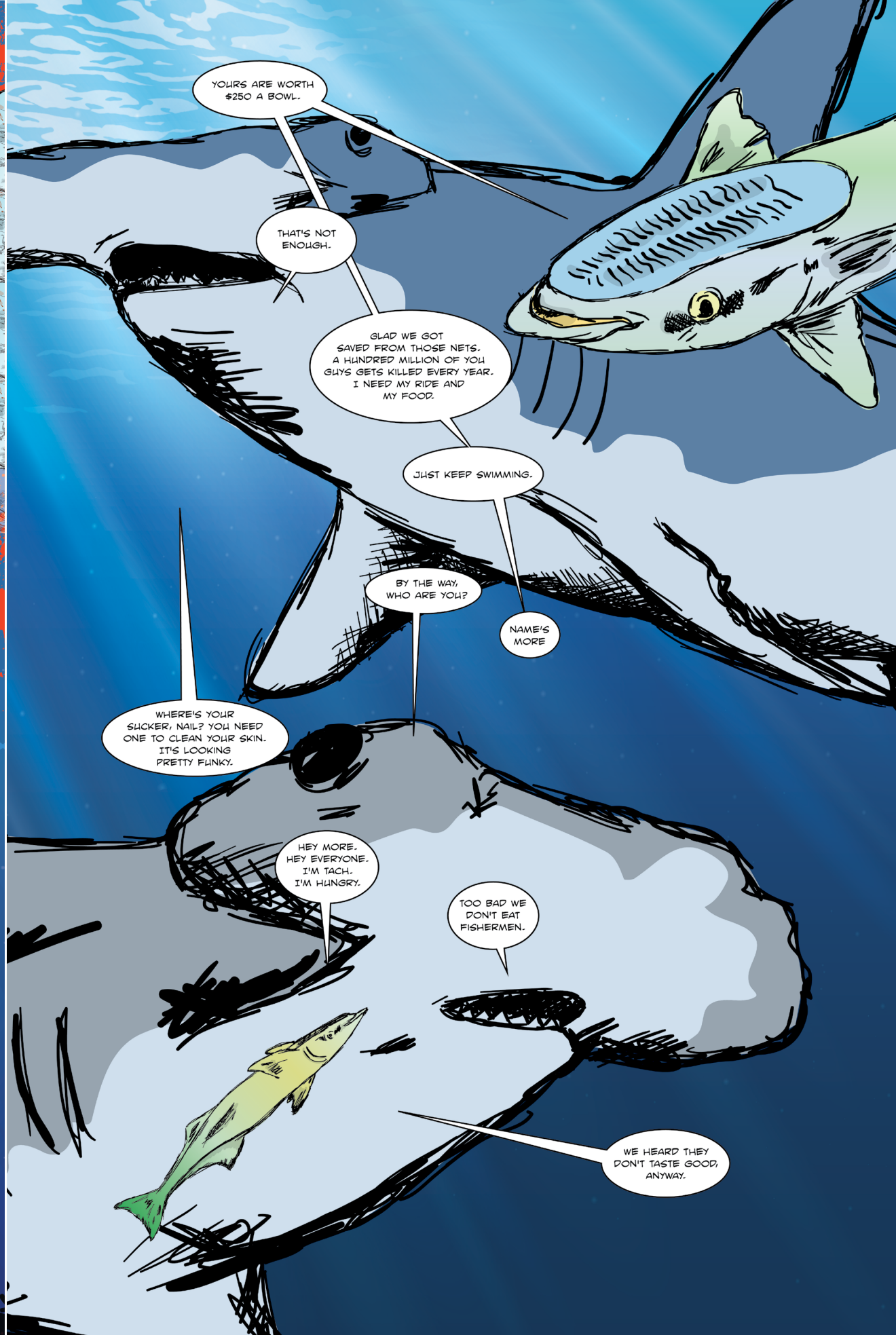
WEDDINGS, CEREMONIES, MEDICINE... I HEAR CHINESE PEOPLE BEEN EATING IT FOR A THOUSAND YEARS

YOU HEAR A LOT.

CAUSE A TRAVELING. I BEEN ALL OVER, RIDING THE SKINS.

WELL, I'M KEEPING MINE... SKINS AND FINS.





YOURS ARE WORTH
\$250 A BOWL.

THAT'S NOT
ENOUGH.

GLAD WE GOT
SAVED FROM THOSE NETS.
A HUNDRED MILLION OF YOU
GUYS GETS KILLED EVERY YEAR.
I NEED MY RIDE AND
MY FOOD.

JUST KEEP SWIMMING.

BY THE WAY,
WHO ARE YOU?

NAME'S
MORE

WHERE'S YOUR
SUCKER, NAIL? YOU NEED
ONE TO CLEAN YOUR SKIN.
IT'S LOOKING
PRETTY FUNKY.

HEY MORE.
HEY EVERYONE.
I'M TACH.
I'M HUNGRY.

TOO BAD WE
DON'T EAT
FISHERMEN.

WE HEARD THEY
DON'T TASTE GOOD,
ANYWAY.

THE SCHOOL OF HAMMERHEADS HEAD OUT TO DEEPER WATER...



WHERE WE GOING?


WISH WE WERE NEAR HAWAII.

FOR A SWIM.

THIS IS YOUR HOME. YOU WERE BORN HERE.



BUT IN HAWAII, THEY THINK WE'RE GODS
OF THE SEAS, CLEANERS OF OCEAN LIFE...



OUR NAME THERE IS AMIAKUA AND IT
MEANS RESPECTED. THEY LIKE US THERE,
NOT LIKE THESE OVER-FISHING VESSELS,
WITH THE NETS, WHO TAKE OUR FINS AND
LEAVE US TO DIE.

NAH, TOO
FAR AWAY.

YEAH, LET'S
GO THERE. CAN YOU SWIM
TO IT? I WANT TO BE
RESPECTED, TOO.

AT LEAST WE'RE
NOT NEAR MIAMI...IT'S A
PORT OF ENTRY FROM HONG
KONG. SYNDICATES CONTROL
THE MONEY FOR THE FINS.

WHEREVER
THERE'S MONEY TO BE MADE,
PEOPLE ARE FOR IT...FINS OR
HORNS OR TUSKS...
DON'T MATTER.

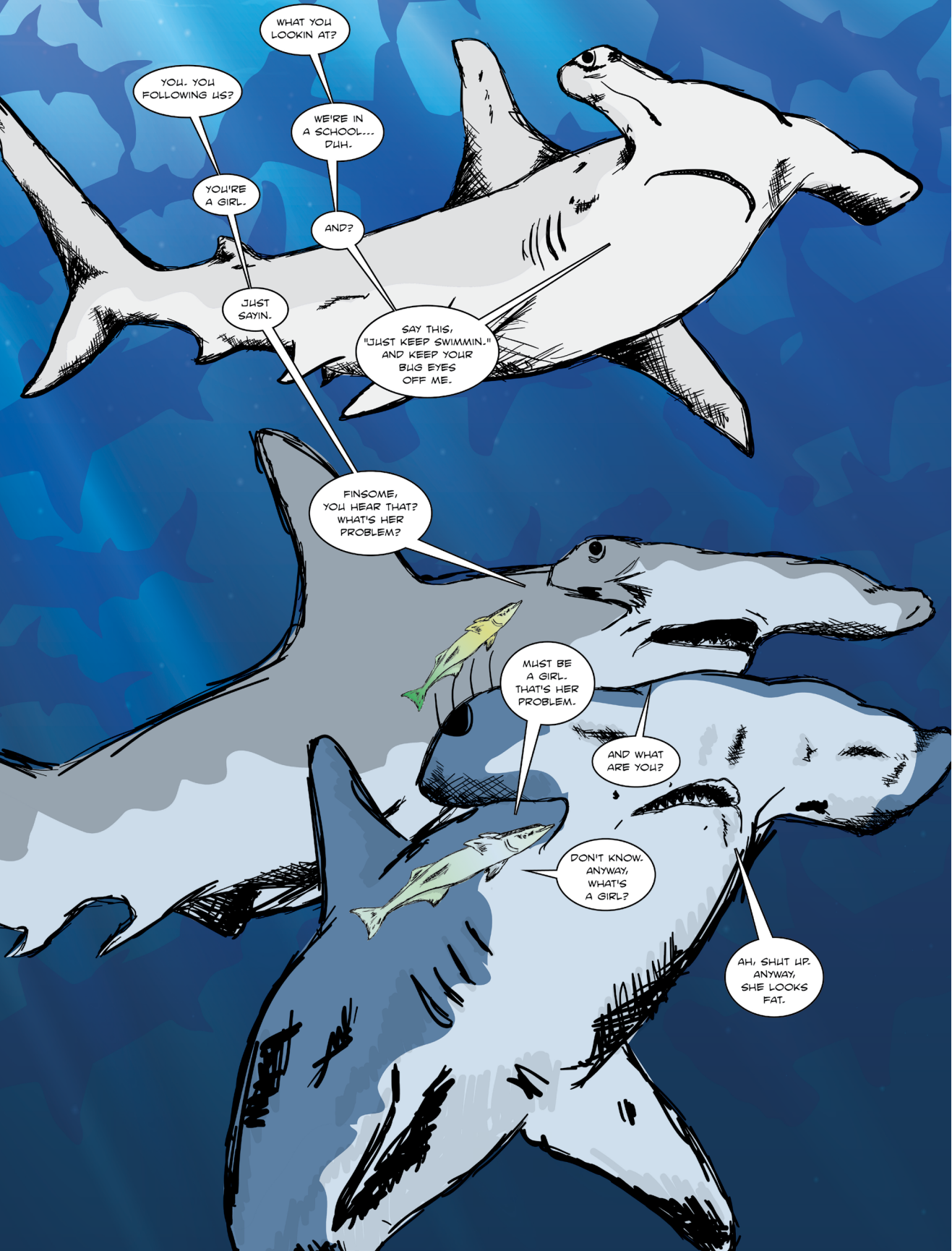
HOW'D YOU REMORAS
GET SO SMART AND
KNOW ALL THIS STUFF?

LIKE I SAID...COMES
FROM TRAVELING
AROUND.

JUST
KEEP SWIMMING.
WE ALL GOTTA
BREATHE.



A FEMALE HAMMERHEAD SHARK, WHITENESS, IS SWIMMING NEAR
FINSOME, MORE, NAIL, AND TACH...



YOU. YOU FOLLOWING US?

WHAT YOU LOOKIN AT?

WE'RE IN A SCHOOL... DUH.

YOU'RE A GIRL..

AND?

JUST SAYIN.

SAY THIS. "JUST KEEP SWIMMIN." AND KEEP YOUR BUG EYES OFF ME.

FINSOME, YOU HEAR THAT? WHAT'S HER PROBLEM?

MUST BE A GIRL.. THAT'S HER PROBLEM.

AND WHAT ARE YOU?

DON'T KNOW. ANYWAY, WHAT'S A GIRL?

AH, SHUT UP. ANYWAY, SHE LOOKS FAT.

WHITENESS SWIMS TO THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN...

WHAT'S WITH HER?

GUESS IT'S BEEN A YEAR.

WHAT?

SHE'S DELIVERING.

DELIVERING WHAT?

OUR FUTURE, THE OCEAN'S FUTURE.



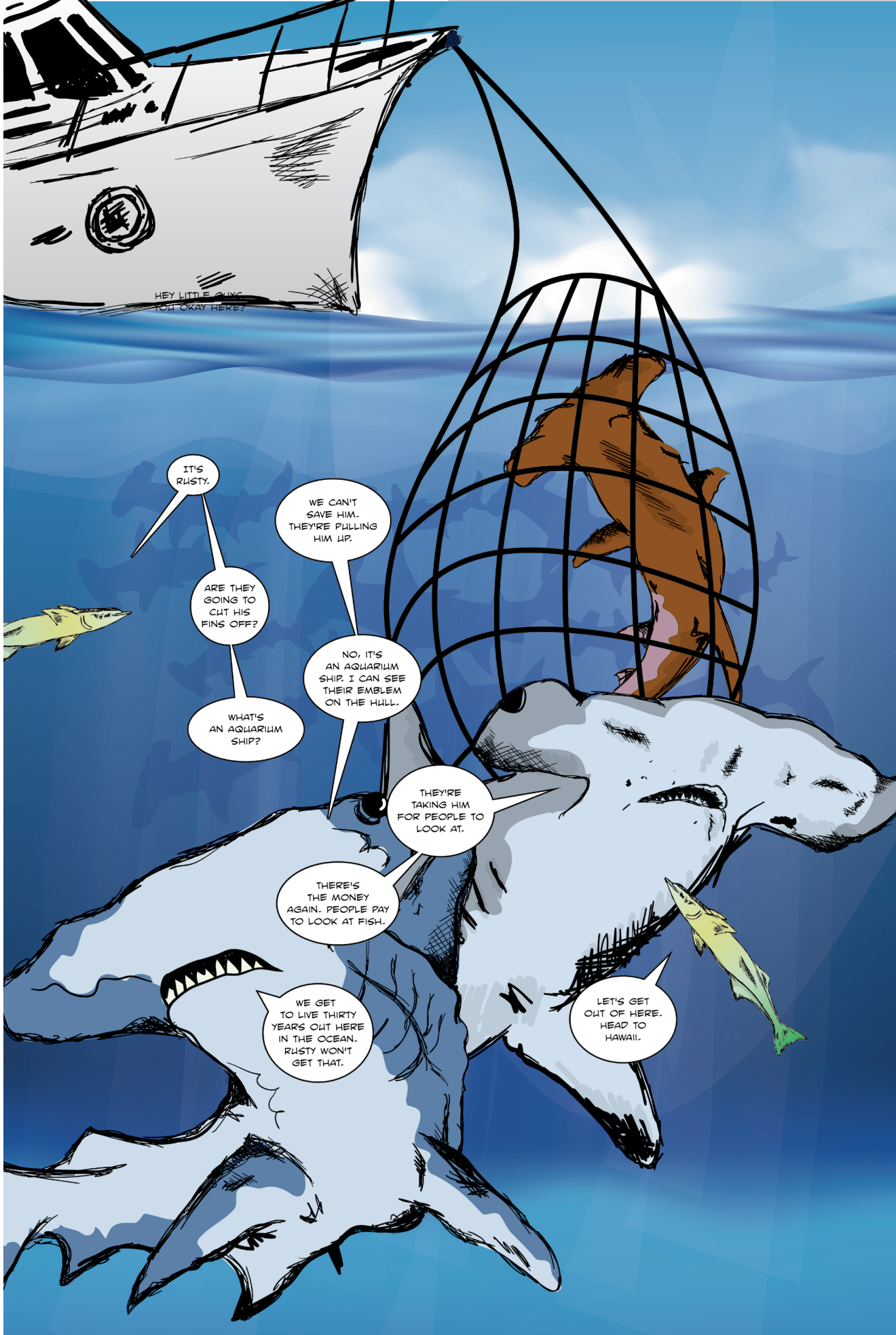
WHITENESS GIVES BIRTH TO TEN PUPS...

HEY LITTLE GUYS,
YOU OKAY HERE?

WHAT
ARE
YOU
LOOKING
AT?

THEY'RE
JUST
LIKE
THEIR MOM.





HEY LITTLE GUY,
YOU OKAY HERE?

IT'S
RUSTY.

WE CAN'T
SAVE HIM.
THEY'RE PULLING
HIM UP.

ARE THEY
GOING TO
CUT HIS
FINS OFF?

NO, IT'S
AN AQUARIUM
SHIP. I CAN SEE
THEIR EMBLEM
ON THE HULL.

WHAT'S
AN AQUARIUM
SHIP?

THEY'RE
TAKING HIM
FOR PEOPLE TO
LOOK AT.

THERE'S
THE MONEY
AGAIN. PEOPLE PAY
TO LOOK AT FISH.

WE GET
TO LIVE THIRTY
YEARS OUT HERE
IN THE OCEAN.
RUSTY WON'T
GET THAT.

LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE.
HEAD TO
HAWAII.



OCEAN, OFF OF ONE OF THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS...

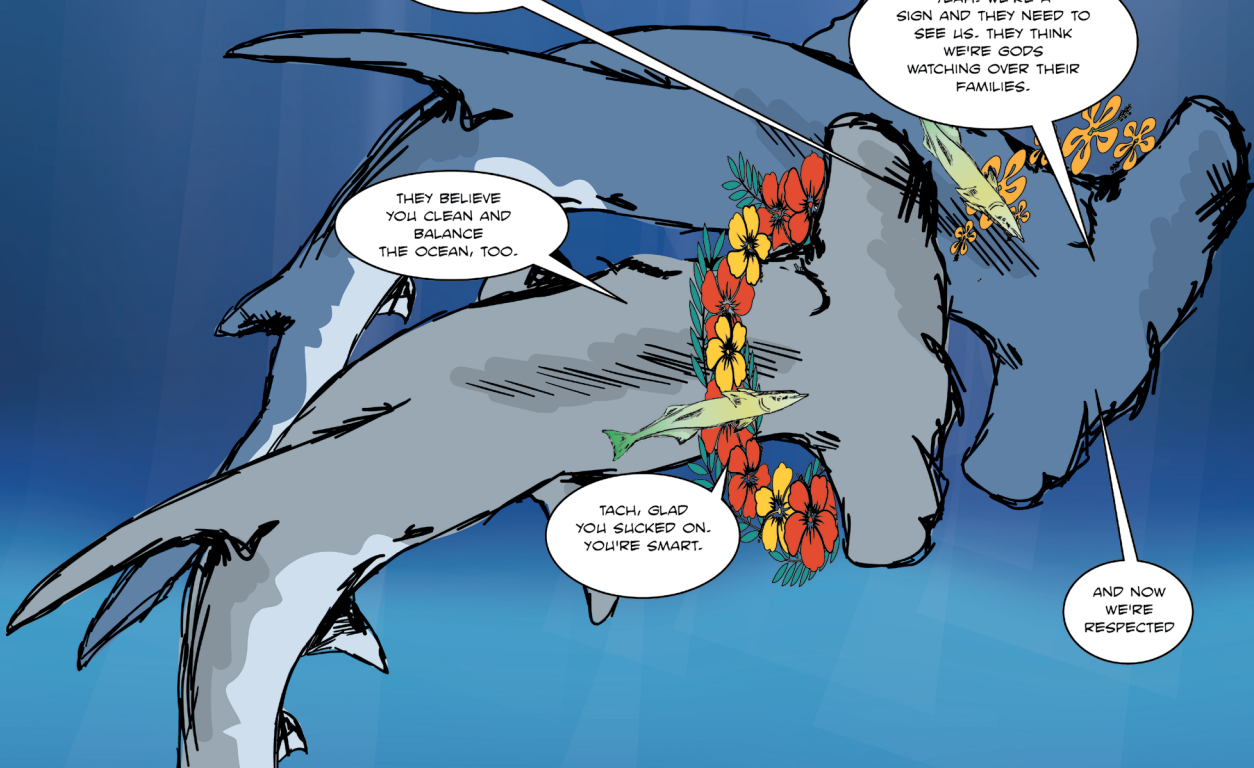
CAN'T GET TO YOUR PARASITES. YOU HAVE TO WEAR THAT THING AROUND YOU?

YEAH. WE'RE A SIGN AND THEY NEED TO SEE US. THEY THINK WE'RE GODS WATCHING OVER THEIR FAMILIES.

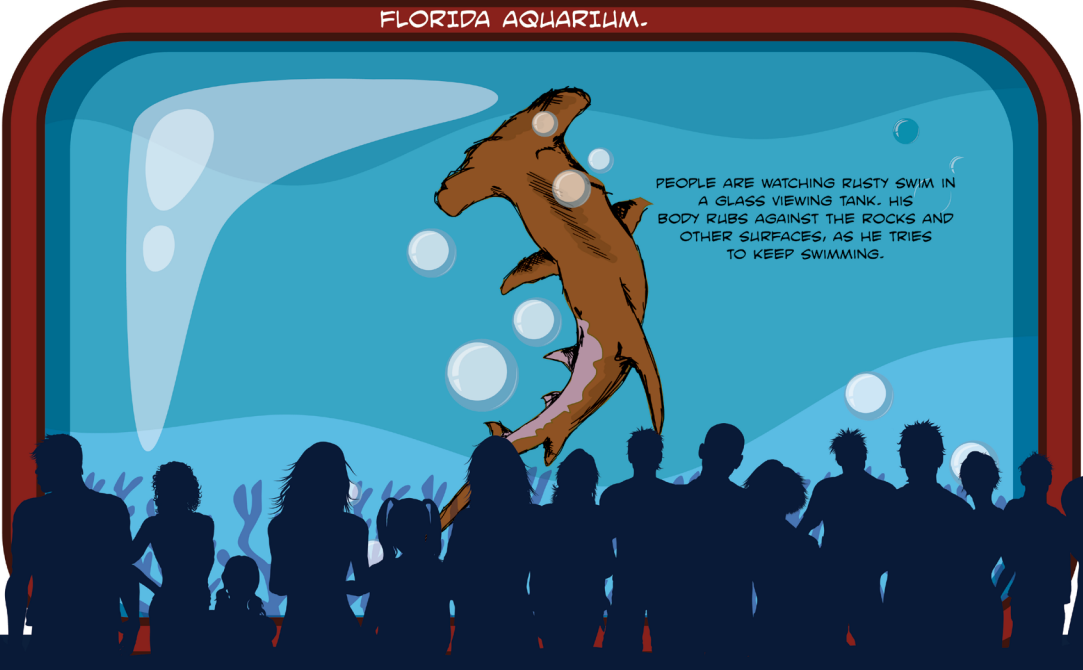
THEY BELIEVE YOU CLEAN AND BALANCE THE OCEAN, TOO.

TACH, GLAD YOU SUCKED ON. YOU'RE SMART.

AND NOW WE'RE RESPECTED



FLORIDA AQUARIUM.



PEOPLE ARE WATCHING RUSTY SWIM IN A GLASS VIEWING TANK. HIS BODY RUBS AGAINST THE ROCKS AND OTHER SURFACES, AS HE TRIES TO KEEP SWIMMING.



WATERS OFF THE COAST OF AFRICA, CONGO REGION...

THE TEN PUPS, HUDDLED TOGETHER, ALL LOOK AROUND.

EACH COUNTRY WITH A COASTLINE, IS RESPONSIBLE FOR LAWS AND REGULATIONS PERTAINING TO FISHING IN THEIR WATERS.

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