

3A Comic Script

Panel 1

Wide shot — A quiet rooftop at dusk. Orange light spills across two figures standing side by side.

Caption: *The day sinks slowly, as if reluctant to leave.*

Character A (softly): *“The sunset looks beautiful today, doesn’t it?”*

Character B: *“Yeah... today feels unusually calm.”*

Panel 2

Close-up — Character A’s hand gently reaching toward B.

A (whisper): *“Can I have a hug?”*

B: *“Okay.”*

Panel 3

Medium shot — They embrace. Silence takes form around them.

Caption: *Some warmth cannot be measured, only felt.*

Panel 4

Interior, dim room — A simple table. A small, old key lies in the center.

B: *“So... what are you planning to do with this key?”*

Panel 5

A picks up the key, turning it in their hand.

A: *“Do you want me to throw it away?”*

Panel 6

B leans back, reflective.

B: *"No. I don't want you to throw it away.*

The key belongs to you—your freedom, your right.

It's not for me to decide."

Panel 7

A sets the key down gently.

A: *"Alright. I won't throw it away."*

B (half-smiling): *"You never actually planned to throw it away, did you?"*

Panel 8

A lowers their eyes.

A: *"Of course not.*

Would you be angry?"

B: *"No. I'd praise you.*

It means you're honest with yourself."

Panel 9

Interior — the small room. Cracked walls, faint moss marks.

A: *"I really like the room you gave me.*

I stay here because I want to."

Panel 10

A lifts the key.

A: *"I know I have the ability to leave.*

*I know staying may be meaningless...
maybe even painful."*

Panel 11

Close-up — A's conflicted expression.

A: *"But still... I choose to remain here, even if I draw the boundaries myself."*

Panel 12

The world outside shown through a metaphorical window — storms, typhoons, floods.

A (voiceover): *"I know the outside world well... its storms, its disasters..."*

Panel 13

The window shifts to gentle scenes — soft sunlight, winter warmth.

A (voiceover): *"...and also its quiet rain, its warm winter sun."*

Panel 14

Back inside the room.

B: *"Then why are you still here?"*

Panel 15

A looks at the window, not B.

A: *"Because this room doesn't cut me off from everything."*

Panel 16

A touches the window frame. Light spills in.

A: *“And it gives me a view of the seasons, of the rising and falling sun... and access to the people I care about.”*

Panel 17

B looks at A with softened eyes.

B: *“So... you stay because this place protects you.”*

Panel 18

A turns back, holding the key.

A: *“It protects me, yes. But it doesn’t imprison me.”*

Caption: *A locked door is only a prison when one forgets they hold the key.*

Panel 19

A holds the key loosely, not gripping, not letting go.

B (quiet): *“You have the key.*

So why don’t you leave?”

Panel 20

A smiles faintly — ambiguous, unreadable.

A: *“Because leaving is easy.*

But choosing to stay...that means something.”

Caption: *Freedom is not the act of walking away, but the knowledge that you always can.*