



## One Shot - Pitch

Written By Tony Fleecs

Art By Seth Frail

Bob Chinn said that he wrote the script for the first Johnny Wadd film on the back of an envelope.

So, what would've Holmes and Chinn come up with if they had really shot for the moon with their script? What if they had to make people pay attention to them without showing them a 13 inch dick? They'd have done a hard boiled, tough as nails crime story. With twists and turns and interesting characters, tough guys and sexy dames. They'd have done on film what we're going to do in this comic.

We open on a series of panels, close-up details, someone is either being questioned or made love to, it's hard to tell. Johnny Wadd is interrogating a woman intensely, after getting nothing from her, Wadd finally asks if she's heard anything about him... "Ay, I heard you had an enorme rod, papi."

We turn the page to our big Johnny Wadd splash/title page. He's sitting on the end of a bed, thoughtfully looking down at the **giant .44 magnum** in his hands. "Yeah. I heard that too." Laying behind him is the beautiful Mexican woman. She's smoking a cigarette, she's exhausted. Johnny's had a belly full of her, he's out the door. He's got a case to solve and not enough time to solve it in.

Ensenada, Mexico. Almost California. Johnny's investigating a kidnapping at the behest of an old friend. Sam Kelly, army buddy, traffic cop- San Diego, mid-city division, his wife Doreen just became the latest of the 30 or so Americans to be kidnapped in Ensenada this year. Only difference with her is, no ransom, no calls, no notes, nothing. Sam's a slow, schlubby type guy, not the kind to usually get anything right... No way he's going to find Doreen on his own, so he's called in the big guns.

Johnny and Sam meet up and go right to the Ensenada Police... who have nothing at all to offer in the way of information. It's almost as if they're trying to keep something from our boys. Right out of the police station Johnny and Sam head to a cantina (where else?) to ask around. The bartender clearly recognizes a photo of Doreen that Sam carries but he's not saying from where. Johnny asks some shady patrons if they've seen Doreen, when rebuffed he asks them if they know a woman named Juanita, another resounding... nothing. Just when it seems they're not getting anything out of this bar, a **gun shot** rings out. Then another.

Bullets whiz past their heads! John pulls out his gun and blasts back at two shadowy assailants while Sam cowers behind him. A few bar patrons are wounded in the crossfire but none of the primaries have been hit. **BOOM!!** A shotgun blast goes off. Everybody freezes. All eyes turn to see the police captain who we met earlier. He's holding a smoking shotgun pointed at the roof,

dust and bits of stucco fall down from the buckshot mess that was just a ceiling moments ago. Captain Torres shoos off the gunmen and takes our heroes into custody.

Nighttime in a Mexican jail cell. Johnny and Sam talk. They talk about life and how they got to this point, they talk about Doreen and how Sam isn't worth a shit without her. A drunk in the cell notices the photo of Doreen that Sam holds. He says he knows where she is and he'll tell... The drunk is quickly paid a couple of bills. And he starts to spill his guts: Doreen's at Travis Elliot's place. Travis Elliot, American expatriate and reputed drug trafficker... Things just got complicated. This is no fly by night ransom operation. **This is big trouble.**

The next morning Johnny and Sam walk away from the jail carrying their shoes, belts and bags full of their personals. Their heads hang low. They agree to split up, get some rest, clean up and they'll regroup after midnight. Johnny unlocks his hotel room door and walks in. He flips on the light and gets **smacked** in the head with a lead pipe. Everything goes to black.

Hours later Johnny starts to come around. Crouching over him, holding a big lead pipe is Juanita. One of Johnny's informants (and one who he clearly isn't on good terms with), Juanita is a beautiful, strong Mexican woman. She hands Johnny a cold cloth and helps him up. He begins to ask her questions about Travis Elliot and she begins to answer. Quickly things escalate (as they normally do for Johnny Wadd) from questioning to angry necking. At this point our narrative splits.

On one narrative path Johnny and Juanita make love, she tells him more about Elliot. On the other, we jump forward in time a bit, Johnny is alone, sneaking onto Travis Elliot's estate. Johnny takes down the first guard quietly with the butt of his .44. The second guard, closest to the house, doesn't go down as easily... He fires his pistol at Johnny, barely missing. Johnny's on him like a bolt of lightning. Wadd pummels this second guy, pounds on him until he stops moving. Back to Juanita for one quick thing, as she climaxes she whispers in Johnny's ear, "Your friend... he.... he's **dirty.**"

Cut to a quick scene of Travis Elliot yelling at Sam Kelly. Sam's lost some drugs he was supposed to take from Elliot and deliver to San Diego. Apparently it was a LOT of shit because Travis is furious. "You get me my shit back, Sam! You get it or you get my money... and you get it fast. No shit Sam... next time I see you, you don't have my drugs... Things are gonna get fucking **UGLY.**"

Cut back to the Elliot compound. Johnny gets up off of the second guard. The ruckus has awakened everyone in the house, the front door opens to reveal **Doreen Kelly**, drop dead gorgeous.... not looking at all like someone held hostage. "Hello Johnny."

Johnny is stunned. Doreen introduces him to Travis Elliot... her new husband. Travis invites Johnny in, he's curious as to what he's doing on the property, has Johnny brought him his mone-- **BANG!** Travis falls to the ground. He's shot through the heart. Standing in the doorway, weakly holding a smoking pistol, is Sam Kelly.

A stunned Johnny Wadd quickly pulls his gun and trains it on Sam. Doreen falls to the ground weeping, she cradles her fallen lover's head in her lap. Johnny and Sam begin to argue, "You brought me out here to do all you thought I was good for, right Sammy? I'm just gonna shoot a bunch of guys, shoot away all your troubles and fuck a bunch of señoritas, right?!" Sam is a mess, he turns his pistol from Johnny to Doreen and back again and again. "I'm just some big dumb dick to you, aren't I Sam? -- Well, I got a lot more brain than most people think." Sam pleads with Johnny. Johnny doesn't hear a word.

Johnny puts his gun on the ground and walks out the side door. Doreen, distraught, puts her hand on Johnny's .44. Outside the sun is rising. Johnny steps off of the porch in the back of the house and onto the beach. As he walks off into the sunrise he hears one last **gunshot** in the distance.