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Dissociative Identity Disorder

PAGE 1

PANEL 1: We see JHONEN'S hands; he's holding a slip of paper that has the word depression typed out

on it.

TEACHER: remember, if you know someone with any disorder, and they agree...

CAPTION: We received our case studies today,

PANEL 2: We see JHONEN and his CLASSMATE as if we are sitting behind them in class. JHONEN wears a

black and grey letterman's jacket, his black hair is pushed up in a faux hawk. His CLASSMATE leans over

the arm of his desk towards JHONEN.

CLASSMATE: want to switch?

TEACHER: ...you can use them instead.

CAPTION: I was happy with what I got.

CAPTION: I'm only here for clinical psychiatry.

JHONEN: For ...?

PANEL 3: No borders, just the CLASSMATE'S hands holding up his slip of paper. Dissociative Identity

Disorder= Title.

PANEL 4: we see CHASE a white teen, with blonde hair and blue eyes, buying drugs from a shady looking

drug dealer. CHASE is wearing skinny jeans, a loose, baggy shirt, and a jacket that's too big. He looks

rough around the edges. He has a cut above one eyebrow and it's bleeding profusely. JHONEN is walking

by, we only see his back, and CHASE is looking to him with a smile.

CHASE: Hey.

CAPTION: often called Multiple Personalities or Split Personalities...

PANEL 5: we see SONNI, identical to CHASE but wearing more clean cut clothes, at the counter of the

DMV through the windows. He has a bandage over the cut above his eyebrow. JHONEN is in the

foreground, but we only see his back. He is looking at SONNI.

SONNI: That's what I've been trying to tell you! I don't know! I guess I lost it! Just issue me a new one!

CAPTION: DID is a serious condition where a person's brain is fragmented.

PANEL 6: we see CHASE with a girl under either arm. He's grinning again. We can see the back of Jhonen

as he stops. The bandage is still above his eyebrow, and he has a heavy black eye.

CHASE: 'sup?

CAPTION: It's a coping mechanism usually associated with childhood trauma.

PANEL 7: SONNI standing at a self-checkout at the grocery store. He has a black eye that looks a few

days old. The bandage is gone, but it's replaced by stitched in the cut above his eyebrow. He's buying

heavy duty bandaids, Neosporin, and pain killers. He's looking at the prompts.

Caption: Terrible trauma.

PANEL 8: Same as panel 7. This time SONNI is looking out at the reader. He looks confused, even scared.

CAPTION: Less than 3% of the population suffer from it.

PANEL 9: Same as panel 6 & 7, with SONNI looking down at the prompt, he is visibly shaken- unnerved.

CAPTION: In most cases the person believes they are their own brother,

CAPTION: sister,

CAPTION: Mother, Father, Uncle, Cousin, or even lover.

PANEL 10-15: Slim slices side by side, each has a dark view of multiple bodies in various poses of sharp

erratic dancing. CHASE with a white shirt and blue jeans in a few of them. CHASE is blond, and stands

out against the rest. The colors are dark, heavy shades of pinks and greens and purples.

CAPTION: It's Rare for the personalities to not know of each other's existence. It's rare, but sometimes...

PANEL 16: No panel, the last third of the page is entirely black.

CAPTION: ...one is left in the dark.

PANEL 1: close up on JHONEN'S lips as he licks the paper of a joint to close it. We see his hands are

stained in some purple paint.

CAPTION: I should really go home,

PANEL 2: JHONEN sits in a warehouse, still in his grey and black letterman jacket. He is lightening up the

joint and looks exhausted. This is the first time we actually see his face- he has a sharp jawline, and

rather handsome features. There are dirty windows behind him, and the place is splattered in bright

colored paint. Purple, orange, magenta, neon blue.

CAPTION: finish that paper for class.

PANEL 3: Splits the first two panels off from the rest of the page with a jagged speech bubble that inside

contains a scream. The speech bubble is coming from the left of the page, as if it's coming from the

background of the scene/ the reader's awareness.

SPEECH BUBBLE: Aaahhhgghhh.

PANEL 4: There is just the abandoned joint smoking on the stained concrete floor of the warehouse.

JHONEN has run off to investigate the noise.

JHONEN: Chase!?

PANEL 5: SONNI standing in the warehouse, tears are streaming down his face. The background is all

white, and just thin lines to give us the distinction of streets and buildings. He is alone. There are no

borders on this panel, it takes up the rest of the page.

SONNI: I- I don't know where I am...

PAGE 3:

PANEL 1: takes up 1/3 of the top of the page. We see SONNI's whole face, he's chewing on a nail and

clutching his free arm at his chest. He looks terrified. He has a scar above one eyebrow, and a faint black

eye. He is shirtless and we can see the glimpse of a word under his arms, written on his chest with

sharpie: Faggot. He is covered in spots of purple paint, and orange, and light blue. JHONEN'S face is on

the left side in partial profile- as if we are viewing the scene from standing behind his shoulder.

JHONEN: Bad trip, huh?

SONNI: Where-

JHONEN: Are you having a bad trip Chase?

PANEL 2: Takes up the last 2/3 of the page. We see the full body of both SONNI and JHONEN. This time

the review is reversed, as if we are standing behind SONNI looking at JHONEN. Behind JHONEN, sits

CHASE. He is not really there, and JHONEN is just remembering him, so CHASE is translucent like a ghost,

or shadow. He is fully clothed, and wearing somewhat of a smirk. His knuckles are bandaged up, and he

has neither a scar nor cut above his eyebrow- nor a black eye. CHASE'S speech is in italics, because he's

not really there.

SONNI: Sonni- My name, its Sonni Hibbler.

CHASE: Name's Chase, just Chase.

JHONEN: Come on, is this a joke?

PANEL 1: We see a phone being passed between JHONEN and CHASE'S hands. CHASE's, the hand giving

away the phone to JHONEN'S, have a bandage wrapped around the knuckles. There are blood spots on

the bandage. This is a flashback to when they first met.

CHASE: You can't call me during the day, at all. Ever.

JHONEN: Oddly specific.

PANEL 2: CHASE'S profile as he's looking left. His face is clear of cuts, scrapes, or bruises. His eyes are

hard and serious.

CHASE: I'm sleeping.

PANEL 3: JHONEN stares at the phone in his hands, frowning at his phone. He is still wearing his black

and grey letterman jacket. In the foreground, we see CHASE'S chest, up to his nose, but no higher. He is

smirking.

JHONEN: What, are you a vampire?

CHASE: More like, Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

PANEL 4: Takes up the bottom half of the page. We can see JHONEN and CHASE standing and facing

each other, the panel cuts them off just above the noses. We can't see their eyes. CHASE is grinning, but

JHONEN is not. They're standing in an alley way that's overgrown with weeds. We can see thistle flowers

among the weeds. They are purple and spiny. On JHONEN'S side grown fresh and bright, but as they get

to CHASE'S side they shrivel and die. The caption is in the lower right corner.

CHASE: So, Clinical pyschiatry- what's that, like Dr. of the Nutjobs.

CHASE: Mr. Shrinkwrap?

CHASE: MR. Hows that make you feel?

JHONEN: no leather couch.

JHONEN: I'd be able to prescribe pills

CHASE: Like addarrall? Nice. Keeping you around.

CAPTION: You always had a sick sense of humor.

PANEL 1: Takes up a vertical half of the page. Sonni is standing in the warehouse. It is still drawn with

thin black lines on white. Tears are starting to run down his face, and he has one hand in his pocket, the

other is just pulled out, clutching a hand ful of brightly colored, random garbage. One of these things has

fallen out of his hand, and is fluttering down toward the pavement. It is just a black outline.

SONNI: I don't know where I am, and I don't know where my phones is.

CAPTION: Most people suffering DID don't even notice when they're different people because they

always wake up in the same bed.

PANEL 2: Takes up the top ¼ of the rest of the page. We can see SONNI'S legs, and the things dropping

out of his hands and scattered around his bare feet. There's a purple unopened condom. Some bubble

packets of pills half used. A couple of candy wrappers. A wad of foil. A lighter. Some colorful bendy

straws. Only the condom is purple.

CAPTION: The poor bastard.

JHONEN: Here.

JHONEN: I'll drive you home.

PANEL 3: We can see JHONEN'S profile to the left, and SONNI'S whole face at 3/4ths angle dominates

the right. SONNI is still crying. The backgroung is white. Except where JHONEN stands. The color bleeds

into SONNI'S side slightly.

SONNI: You don't know where I live.

JHONEN: Yes I do.

PANEL 4: Same view style as PANEL 3. SONNI'S eyes are closed, and he's rubbing at the tears on his face.

SONNI: I can just catch a bus.

JHONEN: and wait for an hour? I'm friends with your brother.

PAGE 6:

PANEL 1: SONNI starring at JHONEN/the reader, the background behind him is still white.

CAPTION: The biggest struggle for paitients with DID is understanding that they're all the same person.

PANEL 2: JHONEN shrugging out of his jacket. He has tatoo's on his arm beneath it. Swirling tribal tatoos and a gay pride sign. He also has purple paint splatters on him.

SONNI: But I don't have a brother.

CAPTION: Sometimes, it's better not to tell them at all.

PANEL 3: takes up 1/4th of the page, but has no borders. JHONEN stands, holding out his jacket to SONNI. The background is colorfull behind JHONEN and bleeding out to the white behind SONNI, the jacket itseld offers the color of the background out further then any other part of the background.

JHONEN: Here, take my jacket

SONNI: I don't have a brother.

JHONEN: It's cold out.

PANEL 4: SONNI has begrudgingly taken the jacket, and he is shrugging it on over his bare chest. We can still see the word FAG even if the other letters are blotted out. The background is slightly colorful around the edges of the jacket.

SONNI: I have a bus pass

JHONEN: You have a split personality

PANEL 5: profiles of SONNI and JHONEN starring at each other. The background behind JHONEN is colorful, bleeding out into the washed out color behind SONNI.

SONNI: I'm taking the bus.

JHONEN: I have this class, we need to do case studies,

PANEL 6: SONNI is looking wide eyed at the reader. We can't see JHONEN at all. The background around the edges of the jacket have color, that bleeds out into a washed out water color behind SONNI.

SONNI: I'm not a psycho.

PANEL 1: takes up 2/5ths of the page vertically. JHONEN stands in the colorful warehouse, his arms

streaked with purple paint. He has started forward, as if he is about to start running/following after

SONNI. (Who we assume is walking away

JHONEN: Can I use you?

JHONEN: I saw you at the DMV, and-

SPACE

JHONEN: You're case is interesting,

SPACE

JHONEN: There might be medication!

PANEL 2: takes up 1/5th of the page vertically. There is only the joint from PAGE 2 PANEL 4, it is considerably smaller showing the passage of time. It is still burning, a wisp of smoke curling up into the

air.

PANEL 3: takes up 2/5^{ths} of the page vertically. We see SONNI turned away from JHONEN, and starting to

walk away, quickly. The background is more colorful than ever before, but still somewhat washed out.

The dialogue bounces between PANEL 1 & 3.

SONNI: You're a stalker.

SPACE

SONNI: I'm taking the bus

SONNI: Don't- Don't follow me.

SPACE

SONNI: I don't need a psychologist,

SONNI: I don't need a doctor,

SONNI: I don't need you,

SONNI: I just, don't.

PANEL 1: no borders, we just see JHONEN sitting on the opposite side of a desk. He is being interviewed

and the shot is set up as if the reader is the interviewer. JHONEN wears a grey button down shirt with

long sleeves, he's is cleaned up. His tie is a bright purple that stands out in the dull grey's and browns

and blacks of the room.

INTERVIEWER: You graduated with all the requirements for clinical,

INTERVIEWER: what made you chose Behavioral Therapy?

CAPTION: My boyfriend.