



Writing Samples

As a writer of the past 20 years, I've written feature film screenplays, comic books, short-form prose fiction and animated television screenplays. Within this packet are samples of three of my own projects, one of which has been published outside of my publishing label *Tales Beyond*.

Titles



When the beloved mentor of a colorful group of misfits working in a small casket factory passes away days before his retirement, the biggest degenerate in the group decides to confront death on his own terms... and bring the old man back.

Grand Theft Purgatory is a seven-issue **dark comedy** that brings a supernatural twist to the typical heist **thriller** with out-of-this-world **action**. The comic book is adapted from a feature film screenplay and is scheduled to be published by *Tales Beyond* in 2025. The excerpt in this packet is the first five (5) pages of the first chapter.

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The Norse End of Days has begun and as prophesied, all the creatures of Hel and Valhalla have stormed the earth to make Midgard their final battleground. In this Award-Winning* short tale titled *No Shelter*, a Viking scout tries to escape a village overrun by monsters. Unarmed and alone, he must get out of the town before the sun sets when he stumbles upon a sole child.

Ragnarok Come is a **horror adventure** comic, complete with monsters and Vikings. This story was originally published in Comic Book School's 2020 anthology *Creator Connections: Panel One*. The excerpt in this packet is two (2) pages of the eight-page story as the primaries Kaia and Gunnar are ambushed by monsters as they find weapons in the armorer's house.

**Ragnarok Come: No Shelter* won Best Short Story in an Anthology (2020) by the *Independent Creator Awards*

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The barrier between life and the afterlife has begun to wither and ghosts & demons are inhabiting the world. Vigilante ghost hunters are the last line of defense when the governments of the world prove helpless to defend the people. *Wardens of the Veil* is an **action adventure** that doesn't take itself too seriously mashing elements of *Ghostbusters* and *The Hurt Locker*.

In this issue, several members of the Wardens square off against the enraged spirit of a dead babysitter. The excerpt in this packet is two (2) pages in the middle of the story where the primaries, Aries and Daniel, debate the reasoning behind the dead babysitter's (Rosa) fury while they suit up to exorcise her.

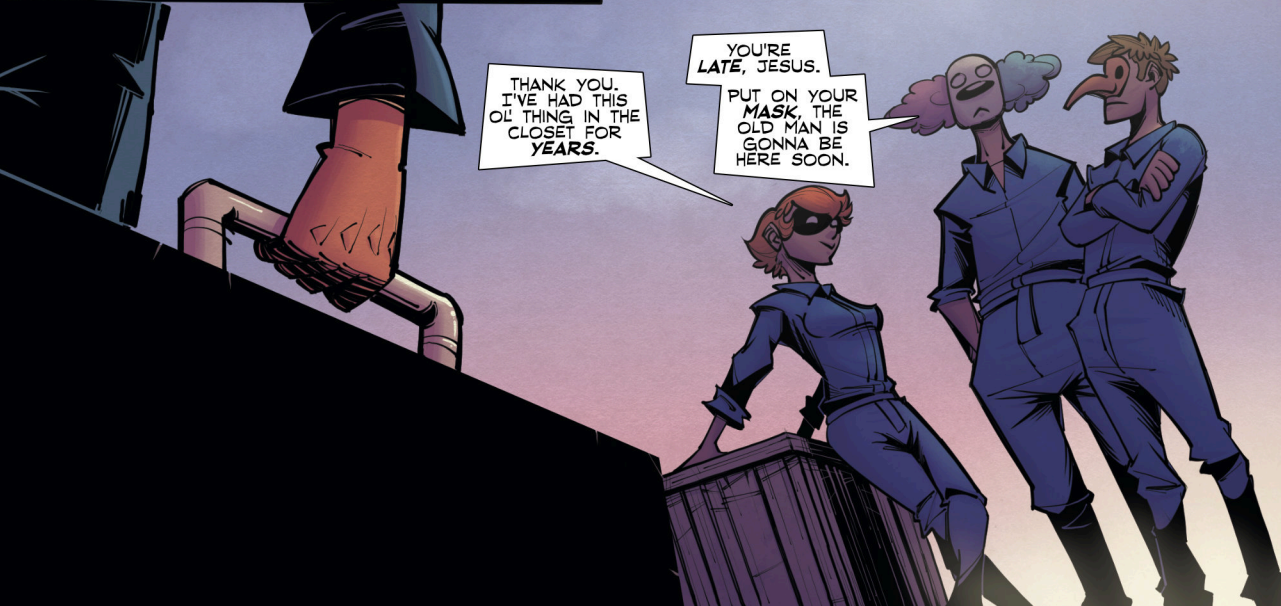
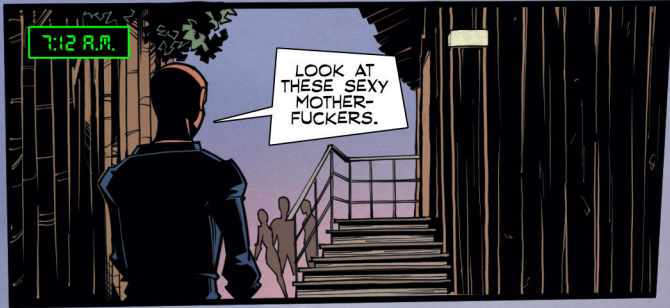
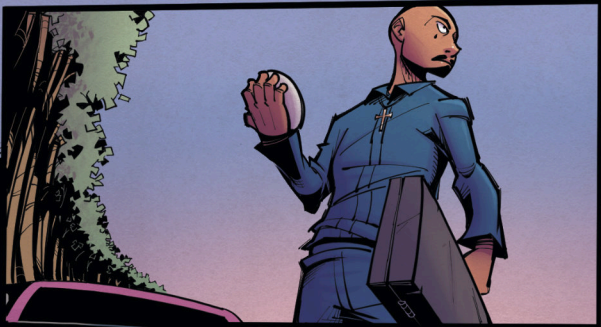
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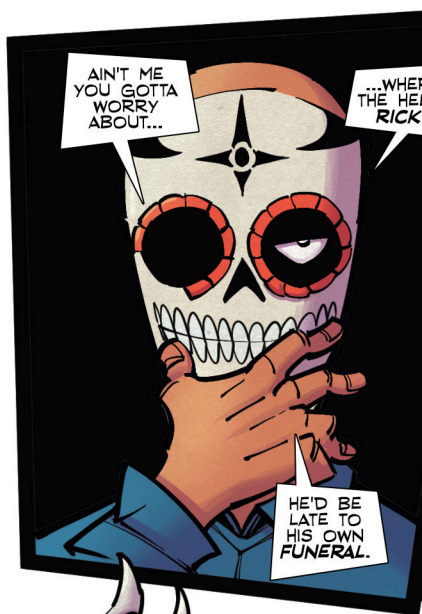
Professional Courtesy

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7:10 A.M.

VRRRRR

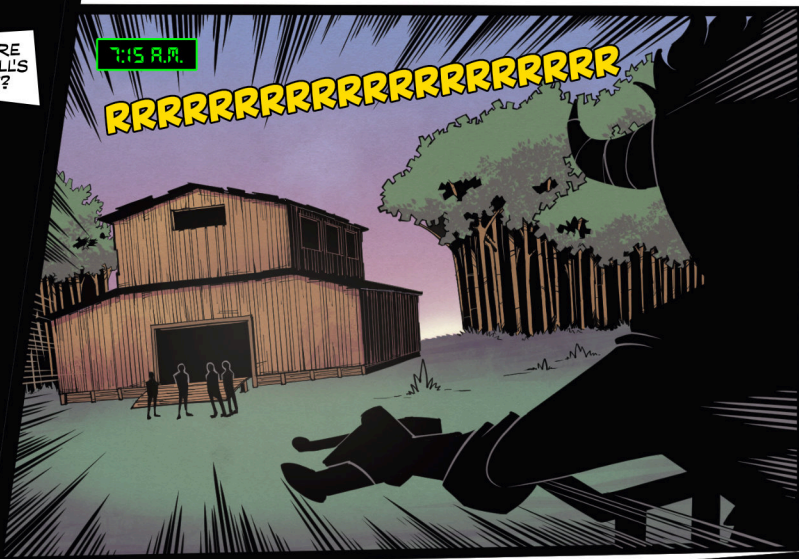




AIN'T ME YOU GOTTA WORRY ABOUT...

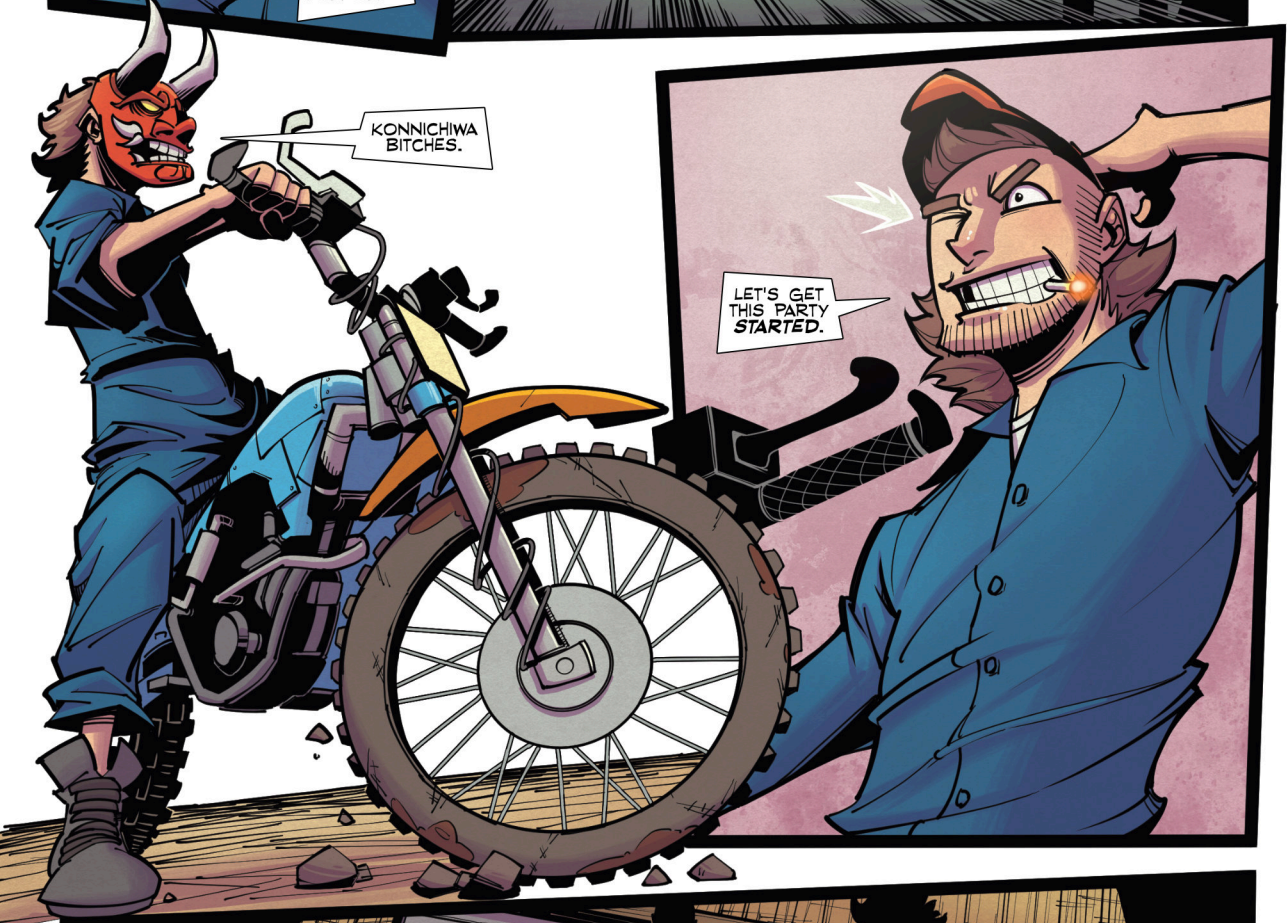
...WHERE THE HELL'S RICK?

HE'D BE LATE TO HIS OWN FUNERAL.



7:15 A.M.

RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR



KONNICHIWA BITCHES.



LET'S GET THIS PARTY STARTED.

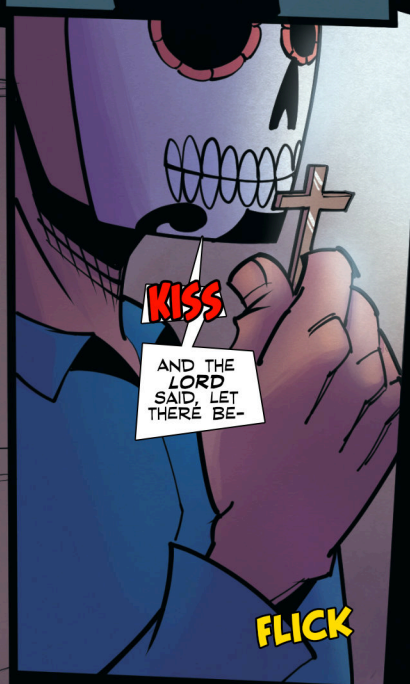


7:17 A.M.

OKAY, WE GOT THREE MINUTES OF WHAT WAS FIVE, TOPS.

YOU ALL KNOW WHAT TO DO.

EXCERPT FROM...
**GRAND THEFT
PURGATORY**





EXCERPT FROM...
**GRAND THEFT
PURGATORY**



TWO MINUTES LATER...

SNIFF

AH! I'M UP!
ARE THE FISH BITIN'?



AND... WE GOT OURSELVES A LIVE ONE HERE FOLKS!

GRACIAS MADRE.

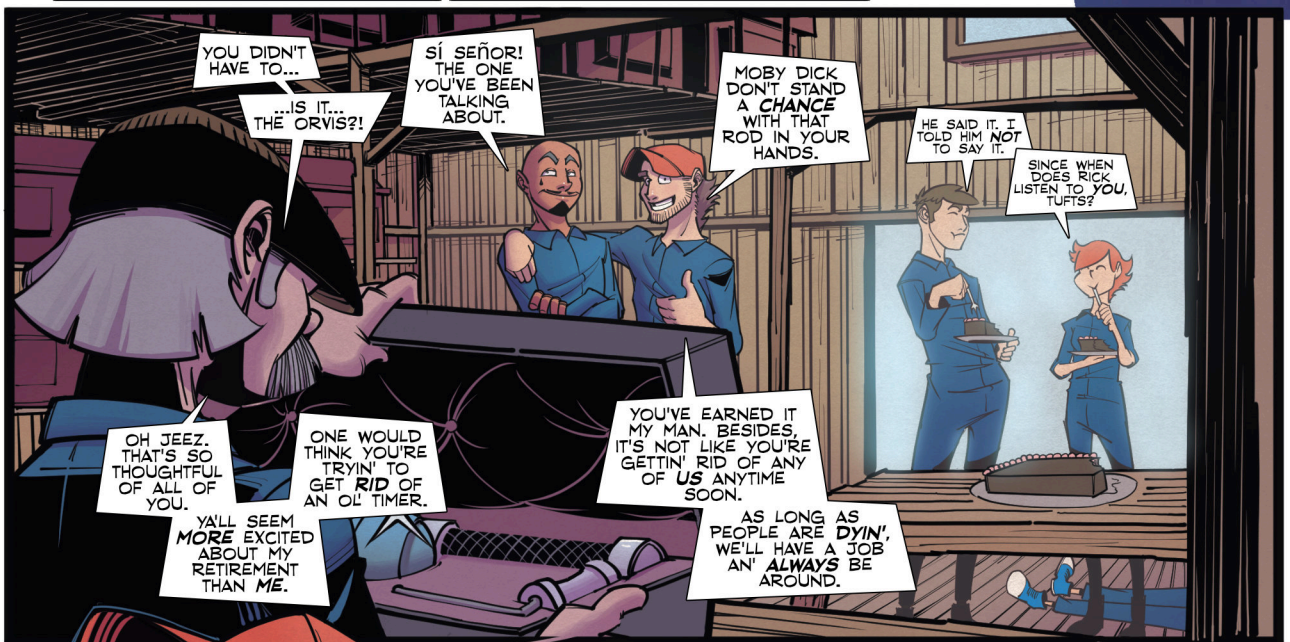
I TOLD YOU HE WAS JUST FUCKIN' WIT' US!

KATY! CUT THE CAKE!



LATER...

SO PHIL, WE GOT TOGETHER AND PICKED YOU UP A LIL SOMETHIN'.



YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO...

...IS IT... THE ORVIS?!

SI SEÑOR! THE ONE YOU'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT.

MOBY DICK DON'T STAND A CHANCE WITH THAT ROD IN YOUR HANDS.

HE SAID IT, I TOLD HIM NOT TO SAY IT.

SINCE WHEN DOES RICK LISTEN TO YOU, TUFTS?

OH JEEZ. THAT'S SO THOUGHTFUL OF ALL OF YOU.

ONE WOULD THINK YOU'RE TRYIN' TO GET RID OF AN OL' TIMER.

YOU'VE EARNED IT MY MAN. BESIDES, IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'RE GETTIN' RID OF ANY OF US ANYTIME SOON.

AS LONG AS PEOPLE ARE DYIN', WE'LL HAVE A JOB AN' ALWAYS BE AROUND.

Y'ALL SEEM MORE EXCITED ABOUT MY RETIREMENT THAN ME.



SPEAKIN' OF... WHERE IS HUGH?

OH, HEY KATY KICK HUGH AND SEE IF HE'S GOT A PULSE.

WE'RE GOOD. PULSE POSITIVE!



WOO-HOO! TWO-FOR-TWO TODAY BABY!

EXCERPT FROM...
GRAND THEFT PURGATORY

BAGDAROK COME



the girl came through!
if we get out of this, we
will sacrifice to odin.

true to a northman,
placing a sword in his
hand and an axe for his
belt seems to have
brought his spirit up.

see! this
is the
armorer's
home.

choose
something to
replace that
knife, but
make haste.

we must
be on our
way before
anything
finds us.

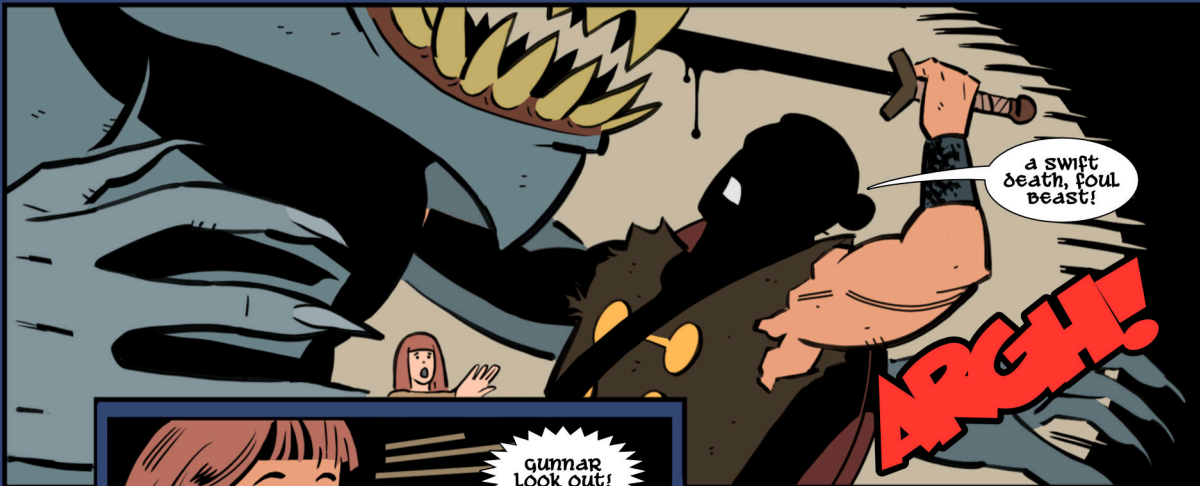
GRRRRRRRRRRRRR

what's that sound?

we are not alone.

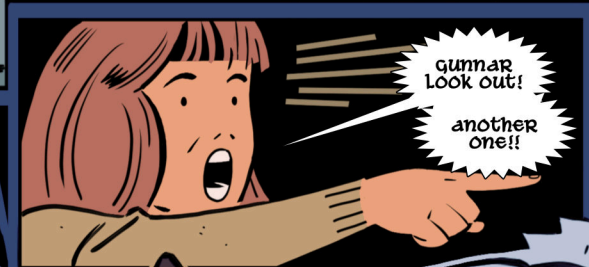


get down
kaia!!



a swift
death, foul
beast!

ARCH!



gunnar
look out!

another
one!!



too late. I should
have been ready.

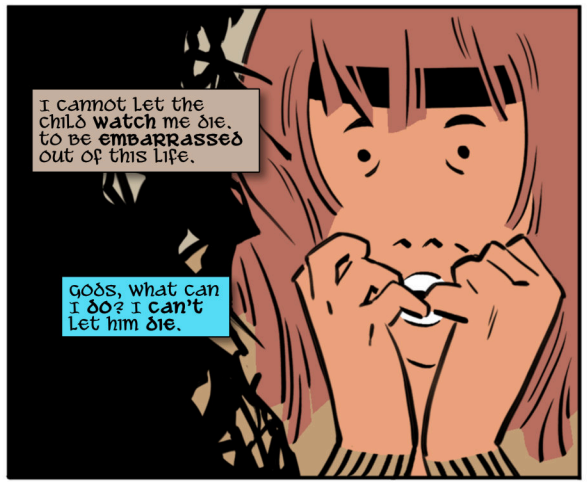
oof!!

CRASH



dammit! it's got me!
this is how I die. agam,
the gods laugh.

kaia, run!
save yourself!



I cannot let the
child watch me die.
to be embarrassed
out of this life.

gods, what can
I do? I can't
let him die.



valhalla demed.



agam, the girl
gives me hope.



and a chance
to strike!

back to
hell
monster,
die!

CHUNK



the child saved me.
showed me strength.

freya bless
you, kaia.

I was a coward,
but I will not
falter agam.



EXCERPT FROM...
**RAEDAROK
COMO**



In their hotel room...

When was the last time you performed a Wiccan exorcism?

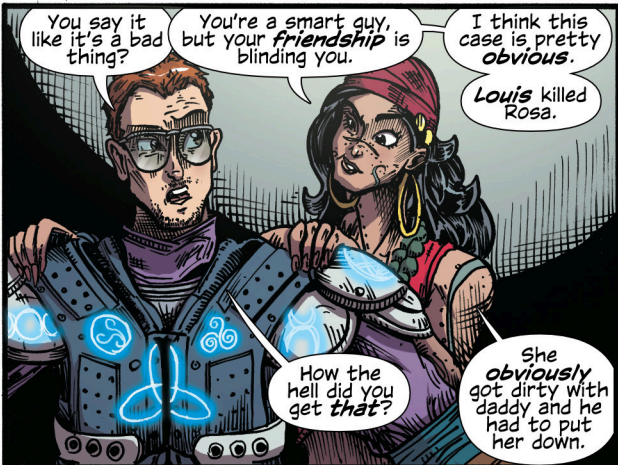
Without the team exorcist?

Years. You?

A couple weeks ago.

You can put the gear on, if you want.

Nope. Louis is your childhood friend.



You say it like it's a bad thing?

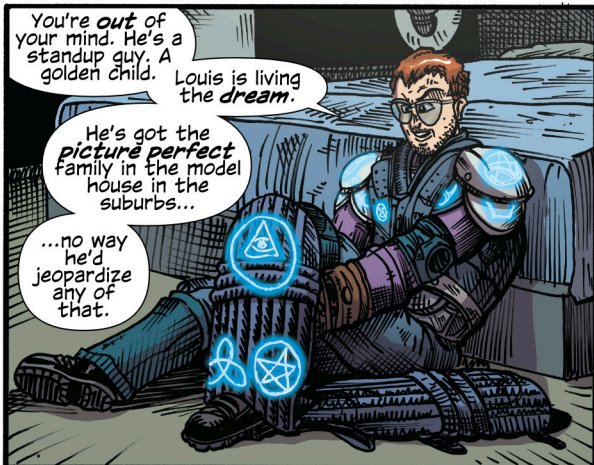
You're a smart guy, but your *friendship* is blinding you.

I think this case is pretty *obvious*.

Louis killed Rosa.

How the hell did you get *that*?

She *obviously* got dirty with daddy and he had to put her down.

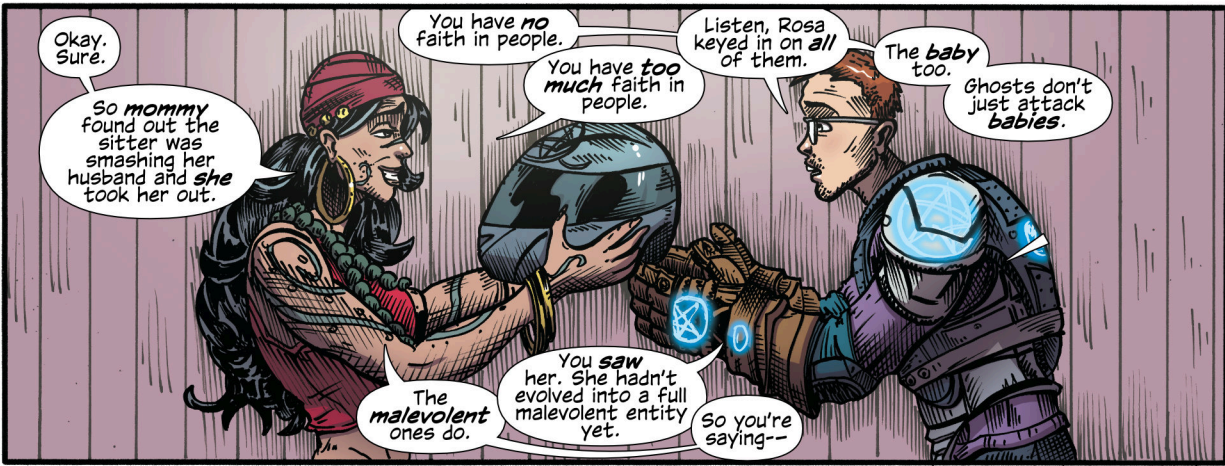


You're *out* of your mind. He's a standup guy. A golden child.

Louis is living the *dream*.

He's got the *picture perfect* family in the model house in the suburbs...

...no way he'd jeopardize any of that.



Okay. Sure.

So *MOMMY* found out the sitter was smashing her husband and *she* took her out.

You have *no* faith in people.

You have *too much* faith in people.

Listen, Rosa keyed in on *all* of them.

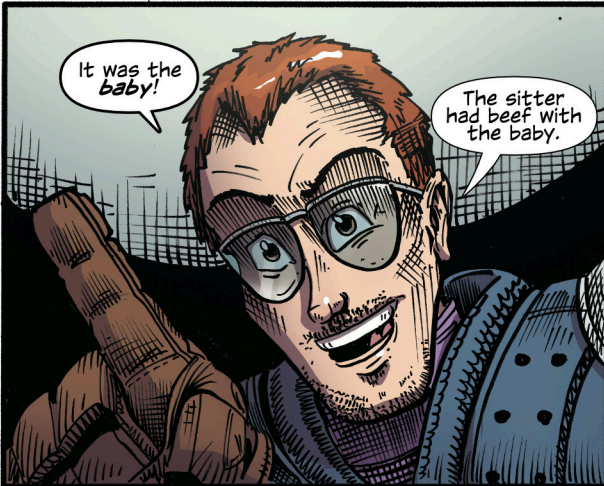
The *baby* too.

Ghosts don't just attack *babies*.

The *malevolent* ones do.

You *saw* her. She hadn't evolved into a full malevolent entity yet.

So you're saying--



It was the *baby*!

The sitter had beef with the baby.



I don't know...

...maybe Rosa was jealous of not having one.

But if she *were* pregnant...it doesn't make sense.



Mystery solved, the *baby* killed her.

Let's go boot this Betty and get home.



Of course the baby didn't kill her, Aries. It's just...

...you know that finding out *why* they're dead can help--

Daniel, we send them *back* to their side.

That's all.

We don't *need* to know *why* they're back or why they're out to make our lives hell.

We're ghost hunters. So let's go hunt ghosts.



Sometimes you can be real cynical.

I talk to *animals*, Daniel.

They're easy.

I've got no time for *people* and their B.S.--

If we continue to dig into *this* mystery, *this* family, I promise you it won't end well.

Gods, you always get emo when *kids* are involved.

The dead that come back have unfinished business.

There aren't many kids with *that* kind of *baggage*.

Prevent our innocents from growing up with issues.

Maybe the way to keeping them on *their* side, is protecting our kids.

Ugh. Are you threatening to *bore* me to death with idealisms?

Because I *will* haunt you...

What if it's over food?

...*that* might keep me awake.

See what it takes to ask a lady to dinner?