

Draft storyboard for CC comments

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Throughout: bold denotes narration; normal text denotes description of images, including dialogue.
Table format approximates how we'd like the information to show up on each page

Cover page

Top half of the page:

<p>We see a protester, our protagonist, holding a sign saying "Stop the wars!" We see many protesters around the protagonist and in the background holding different signs.</p>	<p>Oval Office, the president's desk low and in the foreground. Behind it, the President sits, turned away from us, looking out the windows, hands tightly gripping the chair. The windows take up most of the panel. Outside, as far as the eyes can see, protesters marching and holding signs. At one of the side windows, in profile (both looking out and at the President), a stern, old military man in a ribbon-festooned dress uniform speaks: There's nothing to be concerned about, M[r/s]. President.</p> <p>When have a bunch of complainers ever stopped a war?</p> <p><u>They can march all they want, as long as they pay their taxes!</u>"</p>
<p>Headshot of protagonist thinking, "It's great to be out here, but I wonder if we're making a difference?"</p>	

Bottom half:

<p>I came home from the protest and found there was no coverage of it. I felt good about participating, but the US government is starting new wars all the time, and our protests alone weren't stopping it.</p>	<p>I fell asleep still wondering, how can I help stop this violence and build a better world?</p>
<p>Panel showing the back of the protagonist's head as they sit at home reading the news on their laptop. The headlines say: "Pakistani civilians killed in drone strike," "Local police obtain used army tank for riot control," and "US weapons used in Saudi war on Yemen."</p>	<p>Protagonist in bed, eyes closed, obviously a little upset as shown by mouth and tightly shut eyes. The right edge of the panel is fading into a dream.</p>

Page 2:

<p>[No narration in this panel.]</p>	<p>I stumbled to my feet and huddled next to a family in the dubious shelter of a bombed-out house across the street. We could hear the drone overhead getting closer.</p>	
<p>The left edge of the panel is fading into the dream. Protagonist wakes up in the street of a Pakistani village, among residents rushing into buildings for cover. We can see a tiny gray image of a drone in the sky.</p>	<p>Image shows a mother and father hugging their two children close with the protagonist crouched nearby. One of the children is crying.</p>	
<p>We heard an explosion very close to us and the ground shook beneath us. Then, agonized cries.</p>	<p>[No narration in this panel.]</p>	
<p>Image of family and protagonist hearing “Help us! Help!”</p>	<p>Protagonist runs away from the family toward the calls.</p>	<p>Protagonist finds people gathered around an unconscious man pinned below some rubble. They are trying to move the rubble. Dollar bills are falling from the sky like ashes.</p>
<p>[No narration in this panel.]</p>	<p>My heart was breaking for the man’s family and this whole community.</p>	
<p>The man is freed from under the rubble but a woman checking for lifesigns says, “He’s dead.” We see some dollar bills on the rubble around them.</p>	<p>Foreground: People gathered around the dead man. Background: Protagonist sitting on the ground in shock as dollar bills fall into their lap.</p>	

<p>Money kept falling from the sky and the sound of the drone receded. And then I realized something.</p>	<p>The next day, I decided I had to do something to resist what was being done with my tax dollars. Every year, I'd paid up, and every year, the government was using that money for war.</p>
<p>Close up of protagonist clutching bills in their hand. Protagonist says, "These are my tax dollars..." The right edge of the panel is fading out like the dream is ending.</p>	<p>Protagonist reading the WRL pie chart.</p>
<p><u>U.S. war spending is out of control.</u> The U.S. government spends more money than any other country on war, is at war in many countries already, helps militarize local police, and has dangerous ambitions for control and expansion of power.</p>	<p><u>If I pay taxes I contribute to this suffering.</u> Money the US government spends on war, or to threaten nuclear annihilation, and on arms sales to prop up tyrannies around the world, causes direct suffering that taxpayers are at least partly responsible for.</p>
<p>Image of US base in Iraq Image of US cops with tanks</p>	<p>Image of US president shaking hands with another country's leader image of weapons shipments being loaded or unloaded</p>
<p>If I pay taxes, I miss the opportunity to use that money more wisely.</p>	<p>Instead, I can refuse to pay war taxes, as an act of civil disobedience, or live on a low income.</p>
<p>Image of government official at podium, saying "we just can't afford to help" image of people camping in tents in front of a food bank</p>	<p>Image of protagonist with a small group of war tax resisters, sitting in a circle. Above their heads, speech bubbles: "I refuse to pay any taxes," "I refuse to pay 50%," "I don't make enough to owe taxes."</p>

Back page:

Top half:

War Tax Resisters and Supporters Work Together



desktop, open envelope, on top of envelope a check from "War Tax Resisters Penalty Fund" made out to "Henry Thoreau" for \$1040 with "Thanks for taking a stand!" written in the Memo field.



Through the National War Tax Resistance Coordinating Committee, counselors around the country help resisters tailor their tax resistance strategies.

Through the War Tax Resisters Penalty Fund, resisters and supporters chip in to reimburse war tax resisters for IRS penalties and interest on their resisted taxes.

Local groups, individuals, and alternative funds redirect resisted taxes to crucial human needs.

Bottom half of page is all contact information, website address, QR code, hotline # in big bold letters, and a blank space to fill in with local group info.