第三幕

You are targeted

要点

使用了更新的mir表达谱进行识别；进行了合理建模；使用E1作为武器，根据判明的目标能够直接效应

情节

（对话较多，基本可以一个分镜2句台词，后半部分内容较多可以缩略）

……

二人坐在茶桌两侧。

“这样一来，升级后的mirSensor就不会错误识别了。” Holmes望着桌上的Sensor说到。

“是啊，没想到他的手臂上有这么奇怪的疤痕！”Dr.Sun表示赞同。

Holmes开始仔细地往Dox烟斗中加入烟丝：“这次可不会在烟丝上栽跟头了。”（画的时候可以查一下烟丝是怎么加入烟斗的）

Dr.Sun兴奋而坚定地说：“这次一定能瓮中捉鳖，势在必得！”

“不。”Holmes一脸严肃

Dr.Sun不解。

“你再想想。”

Dr.Sun恍然大悟：“你是说对方一定有所防备？”

“这次，我们必须制定周密的作战计划。”Holmes首肯。

……（一番讨论）

“我认为还是您来包抄后路比较好，让我直面他吧。”Dr.Sun劝道。

“相信我，我有自己的办法。”Holmes边说，边端详着自己手中的枪，上面写着“E1”。

……

二人来到一座偏僻的小屋前。“就是这里了。”Holmes小声说到。

“我按计划去后门拦截。”Dr.Sun说着便向后门走去。

Dr.Sun在屋外摸索到了后门，但不幸被焚烧的有毒烟雾迷倒：“是迷药！”。

与此同时，Holmes在屋内，听到传来钢琴弹奏的声音。小心向前摸索的Holmes全神贯注，但没有注意到他的对手在身后的角落中冒了出来。（直接一个分镜画下这些画面）

当结肠癌靠近时，敏锐的Holmes突然发现了身后的结肠癌，正准备拔枪。

对手早有准备，一下用手打飞了Holmes的枪。

枪高挂（枪口朝下）在天花板的华贵吊灯上。“你可真是不幸呢！”

Holmes见状，不禁冒出冷汗，但看着挂在吊灯的枪，勉强挤出一个微笑（还叼着烟斗）。

结肠癌端着自己的枪，一边向藏身于屏风（其他合理的物体也可）后的Holmes走去，“逃跑无效！”Holmes却淡定极了。

当结肠癌走至吊灯下方，挂在吊灯的枪的枪口附近闪烁红光，（再补个特写）。

砰的一声，结肠癌应声倒地。

Holmes在结肠癌的尸体前，长叹：“别以为枪不在我手上就不能发挥作用。”

（继续说道）“我的枪是与mirSensor关联的，只要瞄准的是靶向目标，就能自动发射。”

……

（最后两镜）

“结束了。”Dr.Sun长舒一口气。Holmes却说到：“还早得很呢！”

“还有那么多Cancer逍遥法外，等着mirSensor的制裁吧！”

Translation:

...

The two sat on either side of the tea table.

"This way, the upgraded mirSensor will not be misidentified."Holmes says, looking at the Sensor on the table.

"Yeah, I didn't realize he had such a strange scar on his arm!"Dr. Sun agreed.

Holmes began carefully adding tobacco to his Dox pipe: "this time it won't go wrong."(when drawing, you can check how tobacco is added to the pipe.)

Dr. Sun excited and firmly said: "This time we will be sure to catch him easily, and get complete victory!"

"No."Holmes looked serious

Dr. Sun.

"Think again."

Dr. Sun suddenly realized: "You mean the opponent must have prepared against?"

"This time, we must make a thorough plan." nodded Holmes.

...(discussion)

"I think it is better for you to take the other side. Let me face him."Dr. Sun urged.

"Trust me, I have my method."Holmes says as he looks at his gun, which is marked E1.

...

The two came to a lonely hut."This is it."Holmes whispered.

"I went to the back door as planned."Dr. Sun said and walked to the back door.

Dr. Sun groped for the back door, but the toxic smoke burned down: "it's ecstacy!".

Meanwhile, Holmes was inside when he heard the sound of a piano playing. Holmes, groping cautiously forward, was preoccupied, but did not notice his opponent emerging from the corner behind him.(draw these pictures directly with a sub-mirror)

As colon cancer approached, Holmes, sharp enough to detect it behind him, was about to pull out his gun.

The opponent was ready to shoot Holmes's gun with his hand.

The gun was hanging (muzzle down) from the ceiling chandelier."Unlucky guy!”

Holmes breaks out in a cold sweat, but looks at the gun hanging from the chandelier, forcing a smile (with a pipe).

Colon cancer holds his gun as he walks toward Holmes, who is hiding behind a screen (or any other reasonable object). "no escape!" Holmes was perfectly calm.

When colon cancer comes under the chandelier, it flashes red near the muzzle of the gun hanging from the chandelier.

Colon cancer fell with a bang.

Holmes, in front of colon cancer’s deadbody, sighs: "Don't think the gun won't work if I don't have it."

"(continues)" my gun is linked to mirSensor and will fire automatically as long as it is aimed at the target."

...

(last two shots)

"It's over."Dr. Sun breathed a sigh of relief. Holmes replied, "it's still early!"

"There are so many Cancer on the loose, wait for mirSensor's sanction!"