

Title: Clash of Arrows

Page 1

Panel 1: A dense forest at night. Trees sway gently in the wind, and a low fog clings to the ground. Moonlight filters through thick foliage, casting silvery shadows. Birds scatter in the distance. Green Arrow (Oliver Queen) crouches silently on a thick tree branch, bow drawn and eyes scanning the terrain.

Caption: "Deep in an uncharted forest, two archery legends cross paths by fate."

Ollie (thought): "That signature I picked up—it's not Merlyn's style. Energy distortion off the charts. Something's wrong."

Panel 2: A figure in a sleek black and purple suit drops silently onto a nearby branch. It's Hawkeye (Clint Barton), scanning the forest with a high-tech HUD in his visor. His customized compound bow glints faintly.

Hawkeye (thought): "This definitely isn't Sokovia. Trees are too thick. Air's different. Damn it, did S.H.I.E.L.D. drop me in the wrong quadrant?"

Panel 3: The two archers spot each other at the same time. Their stances shift in unison. Bows are raised. Arrows are notched. It's an intense standoff.

Ollie: "Nice bow. But you've got ten seconds to explain why you're trespassing in my woods."

Hawkeye: "Funny, I was going to say the same thing, Robin Hood."

Caption: "Two worlds collide in the silence of the woods."

Page 2

Panel 1: Green Arrow fires a warning shot—an arrow zips past Hawkeye's head and splits a branch behind him. Hawkeye dives sideways to another tree branch with catlike precision.

Ollie: "Not bad. But if you're another assassin, you're punching above your weight class."

Hawkeye: "Assassin? Cute. I've had tougher warmups."

Panel 2: Hawkeye launches a trick arrow. It deploys mid-air and explodes into a net. Green Arrow somersaults off the branch, narrowly evading the trap.

Hawkeye: “You’re good. But how do you handle surprises?”

Ollie: “Surprises? That’s my bread and butter, pal.”

Panel 3: Ollie pulls a special arrow and fires. It lands a few feet from Hawkeye—

SFX: “BOOM!” — A flashbang goes off.

Hawkeye: “Gah—bright! Okay... that’s new.”

Inset Panel: Hawkeye shielding his eyes, teeth gritted.

Page 3

Panel 1: The battle ramps up. Arrows fly like lightning through the trees. Ollie rolls into the underbrush while Hawkeye grapples onto higher ground using a cable arrow.

Hawkeye (thought): “This guy’s trained. Real combat skill. This ain’t cosplay.”

Ollie (thought): “He’s improvising—clever. Doesn’t fight like a villain though.”

Panel 2: In midair, Hawkeye fires a sharp arrow. It splits one of Ollie’s incoming arrows cleanly.

Ollie: “Okay, now that’s impressive. I’ll give you that.”

Panel 3: Green Arrow counters. He fires three arrows at once—two pin Hawkeye’s sleeves to a tree, the third hovers by his throat.

Hawkeye: “Alright. Draw?”

Ollie: “Not until I know who you are... and why you’re here.”

Page 4

Panel 1: Hawkeye breathes out slowly, then pulls a small knife to cut himself free. He steps forward, lowering his bow slightly.

Hawkeye: “Hawkeye. And I’m not here to fight you. Got yanked here chasing a target. Don’t even know how I ended up in your little Hunger Games forest.”

Ollie: “Dimensional anomaly?”

Panel 2: Hawkeye nods, serious now.

Hawkeye: “Portals, tech glitches, whatever you wanna call it. I’m pretty sure I crossed more than just a country border.”

Ollie: “So you’re not with the League... or Hydra. Interesting.”

Panel 3: Mutual respect brews. Both archers lower their weapons.

Hawkeye: “You’re good, Queen. Maybe even better than I expected.”

Ollie: “Don’t go soft on me now. But... thanks.”

Page 5

Panel 1: Hawkeye smirks and backs into the shadows of the forest.

Hawkeye: “Next time we meet, I’m bringing my A-game.”

Ollie: “Better bring more than that. I like a challenge.”

Panel 2: A shimmering light surrounds Hawkeye as he begins to fade—particles rise from his body.

Ollie: “Wait—don’t tell me this is some Thanos crap.”

Hawkeye: “Nah. Just the universe pulling me back. See you around, Green Arrow.”

Panel 3: Ollie watches the now-silent forest, a small grin on his face.

Caption: “Two legends. Two worlds. One unforgettable encounter.”

Ollie (thought): “Next time, Hawkeye. I’ll be ready.”

Page 6

Panel 1: Ollie steps to the spot where Hawkeye vanished. Embedded in a tree: a purple arrow.

Ollie (thought): “What kind of tech is this? Doesn’t look mass-produced. Custom. Precision-built.”

Panel 2: Rustling. A wild boar charges from the underbrush. Ollie spins and fires a shock arrow—hits it square in the leg.

SFX: “ZAP!”

Ollie: “That’s enough excitement for one night.”

Panel 3: He notices footprints leading deeper into the woods—but they fade mysteriously.

Ollie (thought): “He vanished... so how are these here? Is someone else watching?”

Page 7

Panel 1: Ollie moves cautiously into a moonlit clearing. A portal spins in the center—quiet but unstable.

Ollie: “Jackpot. Must be how he got here.”

Panel 2: He taps a communicator in his ear.

Ollie: “Canary, I’ve got something strange. Sending you coordinates. Might need J’onn to look into this.”

Canary (voice): “On it. Be careful, Ollie.”

Panel 3: Just as Ollie steps forward, the portal collapses inward with a low hum.

Ollie: “Figures. Interdimensional tech and no user manual.”

Page 8

Panel 1: The Watchtower. Ollie stands before a massive holographic map showing dimensional rifts. Data scrolls rapidly.

Canary: “That energy signature—it’s not from our Earth. Or any Earth we’ve tracked.”

Ollie: “Told you. He’s not just from another city. He’s from another *reality*.”

Panel 2: Canary squeezes his shoulder gently.

Canary: “You okay?”

Ollie: “Yeah. It’s just... weird. Felt like fighting a mirror. A sarcastic, purple-wearing mirror.”

Panel 3: A grainy image of Hawkeye’s face appears on the screen, captured from Ollie’s visor.

Ollie: “Hawkeye. Wonder if I’m his version... or if he’s mine.”

Page 9

Panel 1: In another dimension—New York but more futuristic. Hawkeye steps from a portal, his boots crunching on metallic ground.

Hawkeye: “Great. From forest to future. What’s next—Atlantis?”

Panel 2: His comm crackles.

Voice (radio): “Agent Barton, report. Did you secure the target?”

Hawkeye: “No. But I met someone. Kind of like me. Only moodier.”

Panel 3: He examines a fragment of one of Ollie’s arrows in his hand.

Hawkeye (thought): “Whoever he was... he’s not someone I’d wanna fight twice.”

Page 10

Panel 1: Back in Star City. Ollie stands on a rooftop at dawn, watching the city wake up. The purple arrow is now mounted on his quiver.

Ollie (thought): “Multiverse, huh? Guess I’m not the only archer with attitude.”

Panel 2: The skyline fades into stars. A faint ripple in the sky—like another portal—is visible, then vanishes.

Caption: “In a multiverse of endless possibilities, legends are bound to cross paths again.”

The End