



METROCITY – FORMERLY PROSPEROUS, NOW UNDONE BY CORRUPTION AND GREED. WITH NO ONE FIGHTING CRIME SAVE FOR AN AGING, MASKED VIGILANTE, THE GUARDIAN, METROCITY HAS FALLEN TO THE DOGS AND THEY NOW RUN THE PLACE...

AFTER 7 YEARS IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT, JESSE CARROLL IS RELEASED INTO METROCITY A MARKED MAN. WANTED BY THE MOST FEARED MAN IN THE CITY, THE FORMER CIRCUS FREAK TURNED MULTI-MILLIONAIRE CASINO OWNER AND UNDERWORLD BOSS; KING WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO GET HIS DEFORMED CLAW-LIKE HANDS ON JESSE.

A SMART MAN WOULD RUN, NEVER TO RETURN TO CORRUPT AND DERELICT METROCITY... BUT JESSE HAS ONE THING ON HIS MIND, HIS ELEVEN YEAR OLD DAUGHTER EDEN. JESSE LEAVES PRISON WITH ONLY A PHOTO OF EDEN WHEN SHE WAS 4 AND A WELL-WORN DECK OF CARDS, WITH LONG CHAINS OF NUMBERS WRITTEN ON THEM.

AFTER A NARROW MISS AT THE HANDS OF KING'S MEN UPON HIS RELEASE, JESSE SHOWS UP AT EDEN'S SCHOOL, INTENT ON SPENDING TIME WITH HER. ON A LIE, JESSE CONVINCES EDEN TO COME WITH HIM, BUT SHE'S MUCH MORE THAN HE BARGAINED FOR. SHE'S SMART AND QUICKLY TURNS THE TABLES ON HIM. HE'S FIGHTING WITH EDEN WHEN THE NOTORIOUS TRENCHCOAT GANG TAKE CHASE. EDEN TRIES TO GET AWAY FROM JESSE AS THE TRENCHCOATS OPEN FIRE, BUT TOGETHER THE TWO MAKE A NARROW ESCAPE.

JESSE NEEDS A NEW RIDE AND CALLS ON MANNY, A GREASY MAN WITH A LIMO COMPANY, AND FATHER OF JESSE'S BEST FRIEND MIKE. JESSE IS SHOCKED TO SEE MIKE POLISHING CARS, DROOLING, MOANING AND WEARING AN ELECTRIC BARK COLLAR AROUND HIS NECK... HE'S MISSING HALF OF HIS SKULL, COURTESY OF KING AND HIS GOONS. MANNY PROMISES TO HELP, BUT INSTEAD TURNS JESSE AND EDEN OVER TO THE VAQUERO, THE VQ A TATTOOED AND ROWDY LATINO GANG, INTENT ON TAKING JESSE STRAIGHT TO KING. FURIOUS AT THE DOUBLE CROSS, JESSE AND EDEN ARE LOADED INTO THE VQ'S OLD CADDY AT GUNPOINT. THE GREGARIOUS VQ LEADER ROMEO FILLS JESSE IN ON THE LAY OF THE LAND. ALL STREET GANGS, THE TRENCHCOATS, JACKYLS, GINGERS, VQ AND EVEN THE SEXY AND DANGEROUS ALL-GIRL GANG, THE PIXIES-- NOW WORK TOGETHER WITH KING, NOT AGAINST EACH OTHER, THEY ALL OWN THE TOWN. NO ONE TO TURN TO, NO ONE TO SELL HIS INFO TO, NO PLACE FOR HIM TO HIDE, JESSE'S FUCKED. IN A SURPRISE AND DARING MOVE, EDEN SHOVES A .38 DOWN ROMEO'S THROAT AND DESPITE HER FEAR AND NERVOUSNESS, HER BRAVERY SECURES THEIR ESCAPE AND AGAIN THEY'RE ON THE RUN.

DESPITE JESSE WANTING TO GET EDEN HOME, IT'S CLEAR THERE IS NOWHERE SAFE RIGHT NOW, BUT WITH AN AMBER ALERT OUT ON EDEN, THEY CAN'T BE SEEN. THEY HOLE UP IN A CHEAP MOTEL, WHERE JESSE CALLS A FORMER FLAME BECCA TO COME LOOK AFTER EDEN. JESSE REVEALS HE HAS HOURS OF INCRIMINATING VIDEO OF KING AND HIS CRONIES FROM HIS TIME WORKING SECURITY AT THE CASINO, ONLY NOW HE'S GOT NO ONE TO SELL IT TO FOR PROTECTION. BECCA PLEADS WITH JESSE TO GIVE HER THE INFORMATION BUT NOT BEFORE THE PIXES STORM THROUGH THE DOOR, KNOCK JESSE OUT AND KIDNAP EDEN. JESSE AWAKES TO ANOTHER DOUBLE CROSS, BECCA IS A PIXIE AND IF HE WANTS TO SEE HIS DAUGHTER ALIVE, HE BETTER BRING WHAT HE HAS TO KING'S BOAT.

JESSE HATCHES A PLAN AND GETS SOME TECHNICAL SUPPORT BEFORE HE HEADS TO KING'S BOAT. BEATEN AND TIED UP IMMEDIATELY, JESSE IS LEFT HANGING UPSIDE-DOWN, FACE TO FACE WITH THE MENACING KING. WHEN KING FINALLY GOES TO CHOKE THE LIFE OUT OF JESSE WITH HIS CLAW-LIKE HANDS, HE'S MET WITH 50,000 VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY. AS JESSE FIGHTS TO FIND EDEN, THE GUARDIAN IS LAYING SIEGE TO THE BOAT. BECCA AND THE PIXIES HAVE A CHANGE OF HEART AND HELP LEAD JESSE AND EDEN OUT TO SAFETY.

JESSE HAS RESCUED EDEN. HER HERO. AS MORNING COMES IT'S NOW TIME FOR A PAINFUL GOODBYE. JESSE GIVES EDEN THE DECK OF CARDS AND EXPLAINS THE NUMBERS WRITTEN ON THEM; 52 CARDS 52 WEEKS OF THE YEAR, WRITTEN ON THE CARDS ARE TIMECODES WITH THE CRIMINAL EVENTS RECORDED ON A SECURE SERVER. A TEARFUL EDEN MARCHES INTO THE POLICE STATION TO TAKE DOWN KING. JESSE DRIVES OFF RESIGNED TO HIS FATE. TRENCHCOATS IN HIS REARVIEW, BUT AS THEIR GUNS COME OUT, JESSE IS GIVEN A STAY OF EXECUTION BY NONE OTHER THAN THE GUARDIAN... JESSE FINDS HIMSELF IN THE GUARDIAN'S LAIR... MASK IN HAND...



With more ambition than brains, JESSE landed himself in a big world of shit. His life on the line, he's got one chance to get out of town alive, but not before he visits the one thing that's got him through the last 7 years in solitary confinement, his 11 year old daughter Eden.



Street smart, sassy and far too damaged to be just 11 yrs old. She's spent her childhood having to pick herself up when she's hit the ground. After a lifetime of tough breaks and hard knocks, for Eden, heroes only exist in comic books.



Jesse's former lover and now a converted PIXIE, Becca has been forced into life of crime and violence just to survive. Now at the mercy of KING and her fellow PIXIES, she must tow the line or risks ending up like Jesse's former best friend, MICHAEL.



Jesse's best friend and righthand man since childhood, Michael paid the price when Jesse went to jail. Laid down in front of a train by KING's goons, Michael miraculously survived the incident. He spends his days chained in the yard, polishing his father fleet of old limo's and moans.



Raised with the Circus Sideshow, **KING** was put on stage to horrify the public with his deformed hands. Determined to claw his way out of the gutter, he has choked the life out of all who've opposed him and built himself an incredible empire of crime. An empire where he is **KING**.



Beautiful and deadly, these hard nosed harlots are the stuff of dreams. On the right arm of KING they get first dibs on the spoils of victory and love nothing more than to please the boss completely... or at least that's what they want him to think.



GINGERS love nothing more than a good fight or an armed robbery. These bank heist loving red mohawked punks, will gladly put a bullet in you just for your wallet. They prowl the downtown core harassing the working stiffs with their own special brand of anarchy.



Jackyls are a flamboyant and viscous gang patrolling the west side of Metrocity. Adorned in leopard prints and switchblades, this wild pack is not one you want to cross paths with.



The **VAQUERO** or **V.Q.** run the drugs and guns into Metrocity and for years controlled all the southside and viciously ran the city prisons. Tattooed face and gold plated pieces, this gang has hit the big time working with **KING** and they're not about to give it up.



Meticulous and particularly brutal, the **TRENCH COATS** are who you call when you want somebody to disappear. These bald headed leather clad freaks are as if the Third Reich married the Hells Angels. A deadly, unsmiling tenacious gang of hired muscle that even **KING** wouldn't fuck with.