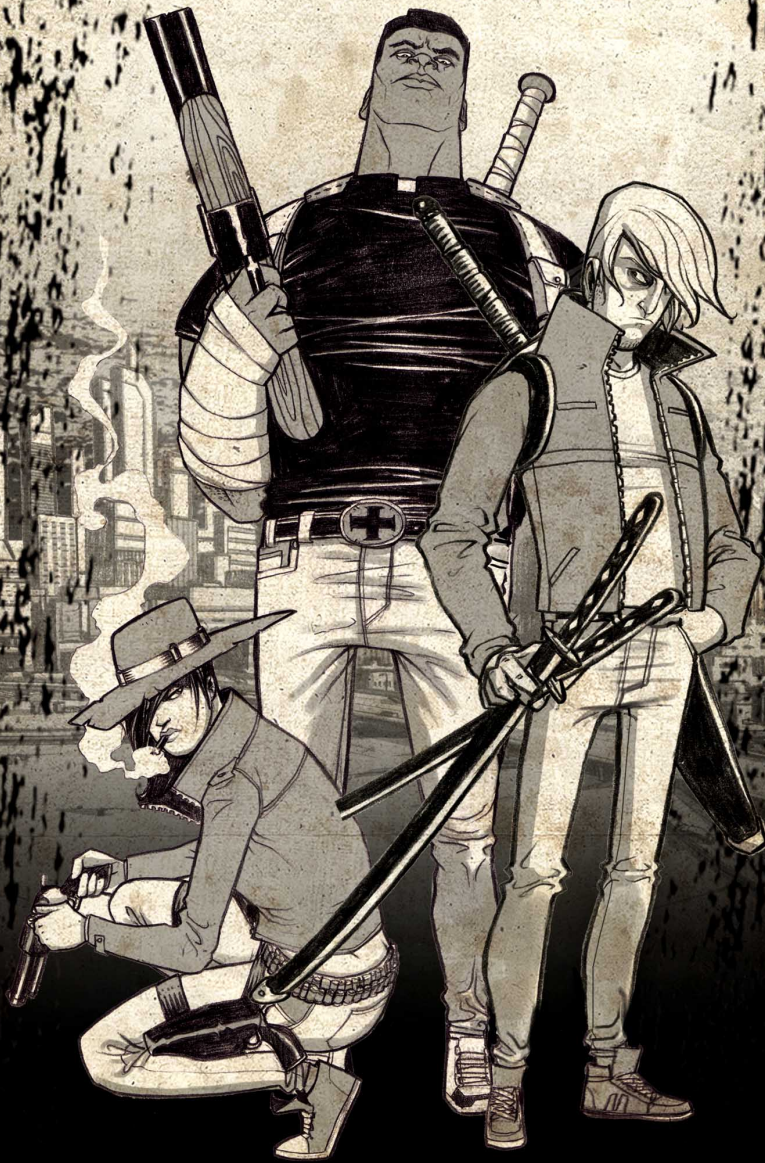


912 CREW



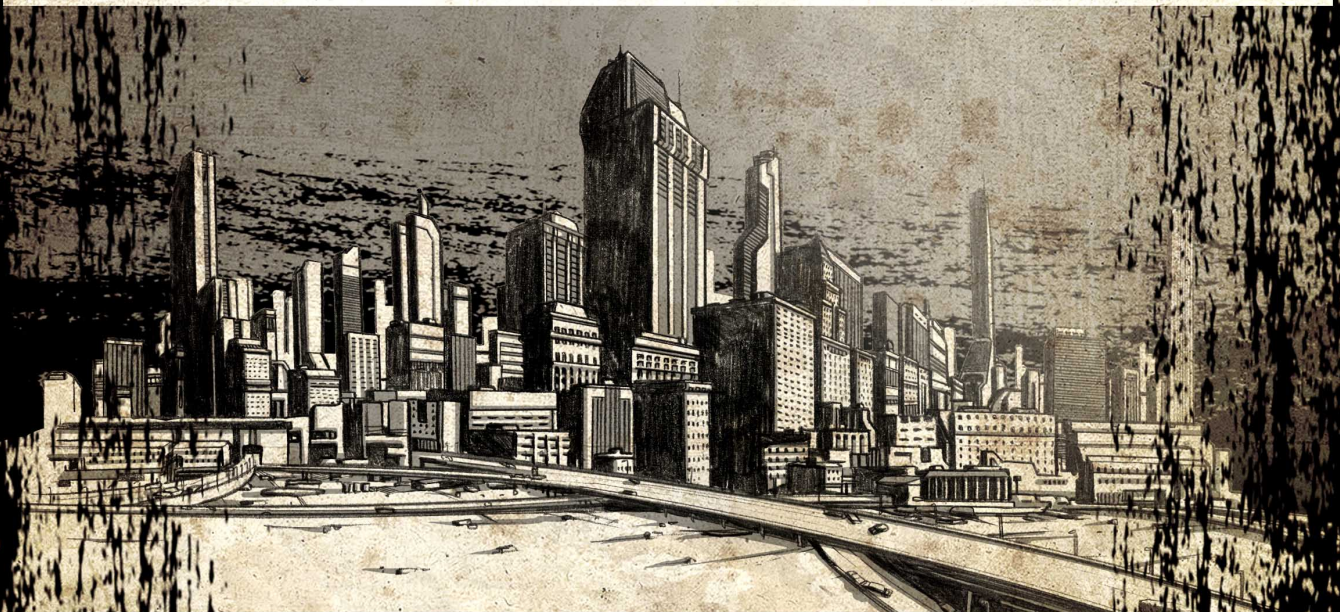
created by
Davila LeBlanc- Philippe Ivanusic-Peter Ricq

FROM THE CREATORS OF "THE LEAGUE OF SUPER EVIL"

"In the times of darkness when all hope was lost, the legendary 912 CREW stood against evil and brought balance to our world... this however, is not that story..."

- From the CHRONICLES OF THE CREW -

NO MAN'S LAND : a mysterious and as-of-yet unexplained arcane Catalysm turned this once bustling Metropolis into a paranormal wasteland populated by nightmarish creatures: Zombies, Vampires, Demons, Tentacled mutants and Goblins, oh my! Now most well adjusted human beings would steer quite clear of this sinister place... but not the "CREWS". These ruffians, bounty hunters, paranormal scientists, thrill seekers and wannabe guns for hire rushed into No Man's Land to get a piece the action like some kind of para-normal gold rush! They're the **BAD, THE WORST AND THE UGLIER...**

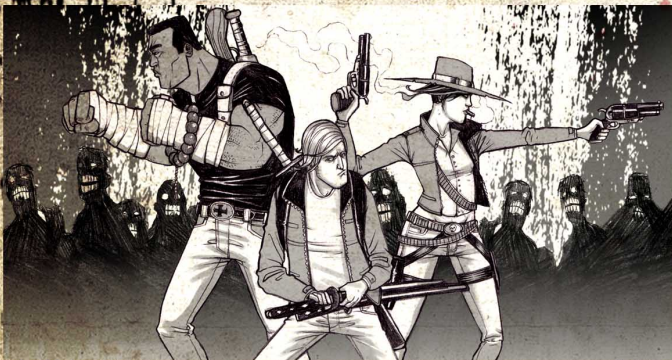


What would draw a sane human being to jump head first into hell on earth? Why, fame and fortune of course! Yes, Crews are pop culture superstars, heroes, the cool kids in the cafeteria. After all they're the "stewards" of the living (a heavily romanticized notion), Humanity's last hope against the demonic hordes... the 912 CREW (nine-one-two) however are none of the above... well not yet anyway.



These are the adventures of **ZED**, **CAZ** and **ZALA**, three cheaper than cheap bounty hunters scraping by doing what they do best: picking up the side jobs that no self-respecting Crew would EVER do. Operating out of their headquarters in dingy apartment 912 of their dingier apartment complex, the 912 CREW strive ever onwards towards becoming the greatest heroes of all time (they just don't know it yet...)

The 912 Crew will one day save every man, child and cute kitten on earth but our show chronicles the events leading up to said heroic last stand. The times when our heroes were more concerned with finding their next "gig", keeping the pantry well stocked with ramen noodles, and making next month's rent. They're supertars in the making... but their "band" (figuratively speaking) has ways to go.



The 912 Crew are an eclectic bunch (don't bother starding a Crew if you don't have a costumed gimmick to go along with it!) There's CAZ the team's brash, smart-mouthed katana wielding self-trained "ninja" who's in it for the chicks (what kind of master of stealth sneaks around with a car key and loose change in his pocket? Honestly?) Then there's ZED, stone cold fox and cowboy flick fan girl who's in it for the loot: Trusty revolvers at her side and a stack of 912 business cards in her pocket... you never know

when you might need to do some networking! And finally there's KALA, the Crew's resident master of the occult in training (student of the occult just didn't have the same wow factor). KALA might be the only member of the team with his heart in the right place. He's actually in it to make the world a better place... his squeamishness around blood can make kicking zombie ass a little difficult though.

And luckily for the 912 Crew, mercenary jobs in No Man's Land are booming! Even these unlikely heroes can find a gig or two! After all who'd be crazy enough to jump into hell-on-earth for a couple of bucks... or at the very least a solid I.O.U. The "Crew", diligently scour the local cork-board and their FaceSpace page for "gigs". These range from giving guided tours of No Man's Land to rich socialites, and undead pest control, to bussing tables at a scenester vampire club, and fishing for corporate documents in ratmen infested sewers. No job is too small, too dangerous or too gross, for these three... provided that money (ZED), women (CAZ) or the promise of making the world a better place (KALA) are involved.

It's ridiculous, it's odd and in your face; a purposely B movie/Grindhouse series oozing with cheese: *Zombieland* with a dash of *Ghostbuster*: the 912 crew is ass-kicking horror at its best.

YOU'VE TRIED THE BEST MAYBE EVEN THE REST? THEN WHY DON'T YOU GIVE THE 912 CREW A TEST

-912 OFFICIAL BUSINESS CARD MOTO-

13x22 minute dark comedy for living (or undead) adults.

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