

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FOUR(five panels)

Panel 1: The flashback's over, and now we're back down on the field, showing a wide shot of Lucia and Griswold. They're standing across from each other, glaring at each other, and the situation is incredibly tense.

LUCIA: So you went from being a petty *thief* to being a petty **bitch**.

GRISWOLD: Yes, but I'm my *own* bitch now.

LUCIA: I can't imagine how anyone would fall in love with Bon.

Panel 2: Closeup of Griswold. He's gritting his teeth.

GRISWOLD: My personality...**changed** after they took control of me. I didn't *want* to love him.

GRISWOLD: But I've got my sentience back, and soon I'll prove that nobody--not Bon, not Kern, not **you**--is stronger than me.

Panel 3: Lucia stands up straight, brow furrowed and determination burning in her eyes. Off to the side Hen-Tie and Max are retreating. Kern is standing his ground.

LUCIA: Get some distance, guys. This is gonna get ugly.

KERN: **Lucia...**

Panel 4: Closeup of Kern. Serious and dramatic shot.

KERN: **Beat his ass like only you can!**

Panel 5: Lucia, hands down at her side, softly smile and gives him a thumbs up.

LUCIA: Look at you, bein' all dramatic.

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE(six panels)

Panel 1: Then, closeup of Lucia's face as she glares at Griswold.

LUCIA: Fine, Grizzly!

LUCIA: Let's fight for **real!**

Panel 2: *Badass* shot. Closeup of Lucia as she dramatically throws her arms down and lets free an absolute *roar* of a scream. There's energy flowing around her, powerful energy, and the ground's literally cracking beneath her feet.

LUCIA: **Aaaaaah!**

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SIX(four panels)

Panel 1: Griswold smirks.

GRISWOLD: Cut me **once** and you think **you're** strong?

Panel 2: Griswold cracks his neck.

GRISWOLD: Fuckin' *panties*.

Panel 3: Another *badass* shot. Wide shot of Griswold dramatically throws his arms down and lets free an absolute *roar* of a scream. There's energy floating all around him, powerful energy, and the ground's literally cracking beneath him feet. Across from him we can see Lucia's still charge up and ready to go.

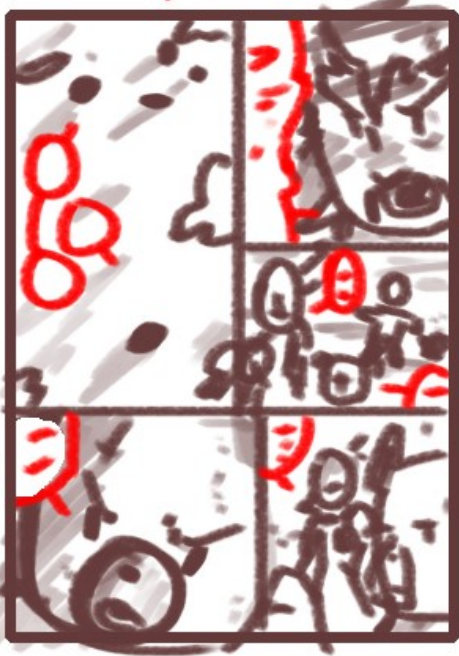
GRISWOLD: They've made you delusional!

Panel 4: Thin but wide panel—shot of both Griswold and Lucia, their energies intermingling as they stand across from each other, old west style.

GRISWOLD: Ready to die?

LUCIA: If you think I'm gonna die, then *you're* the delusional one.

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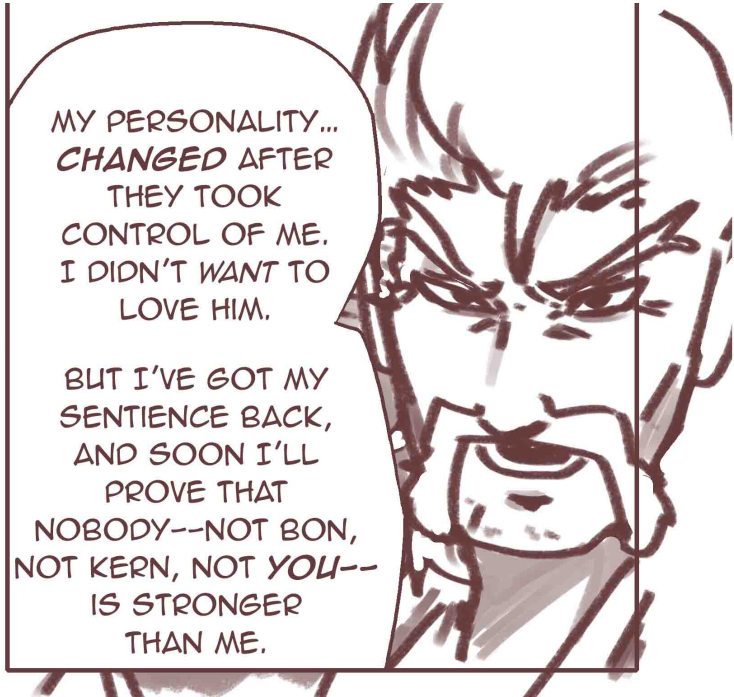




SO YOU WENT FROM BEING A PETTY THIEF TO BEING A PETTY BITCH.

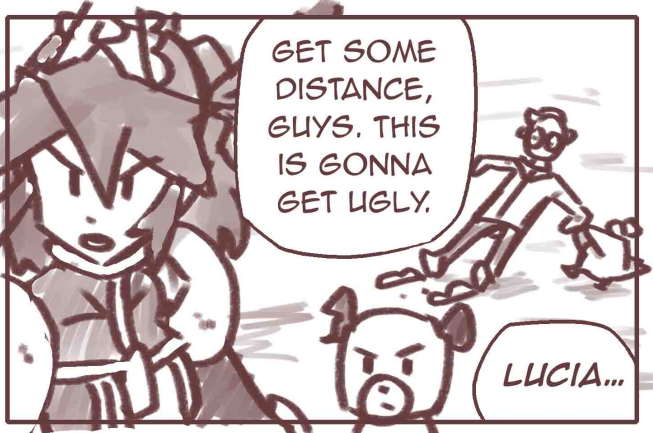
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I CAN'T IMAGINE HOW ANY-ONE WOULD FALL IN LOVE WITH BON.



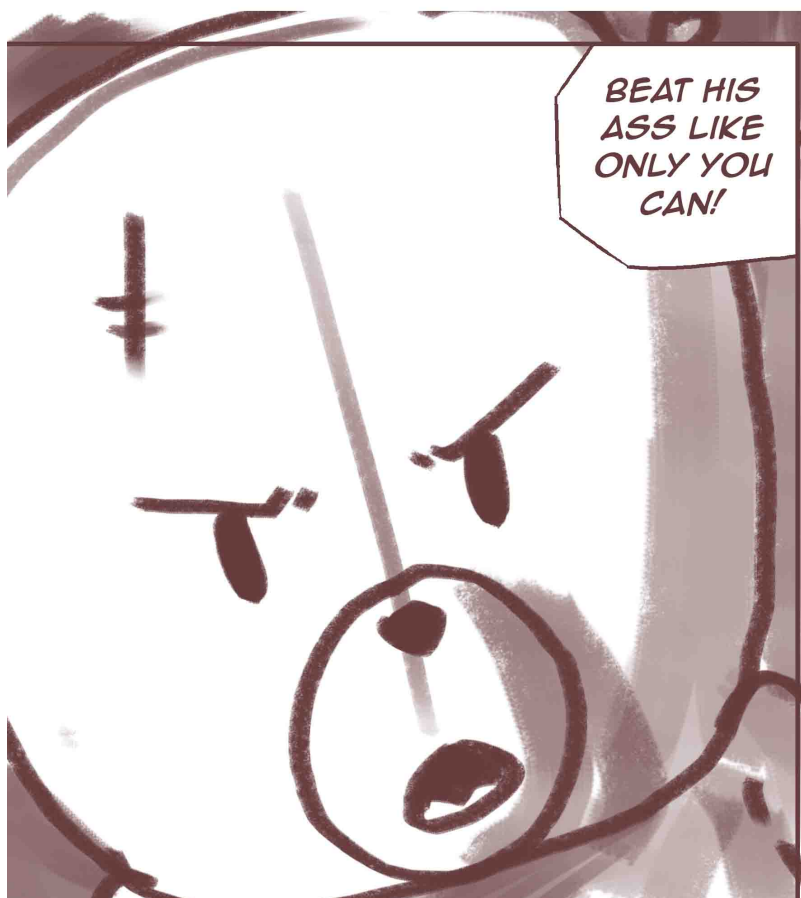
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GET SOME DISTANCE, GUYS. THIS IS GONNA GET UGLY.

LUCIA...



BEAT HIS ASS LIKE ONLY YOU CAN!

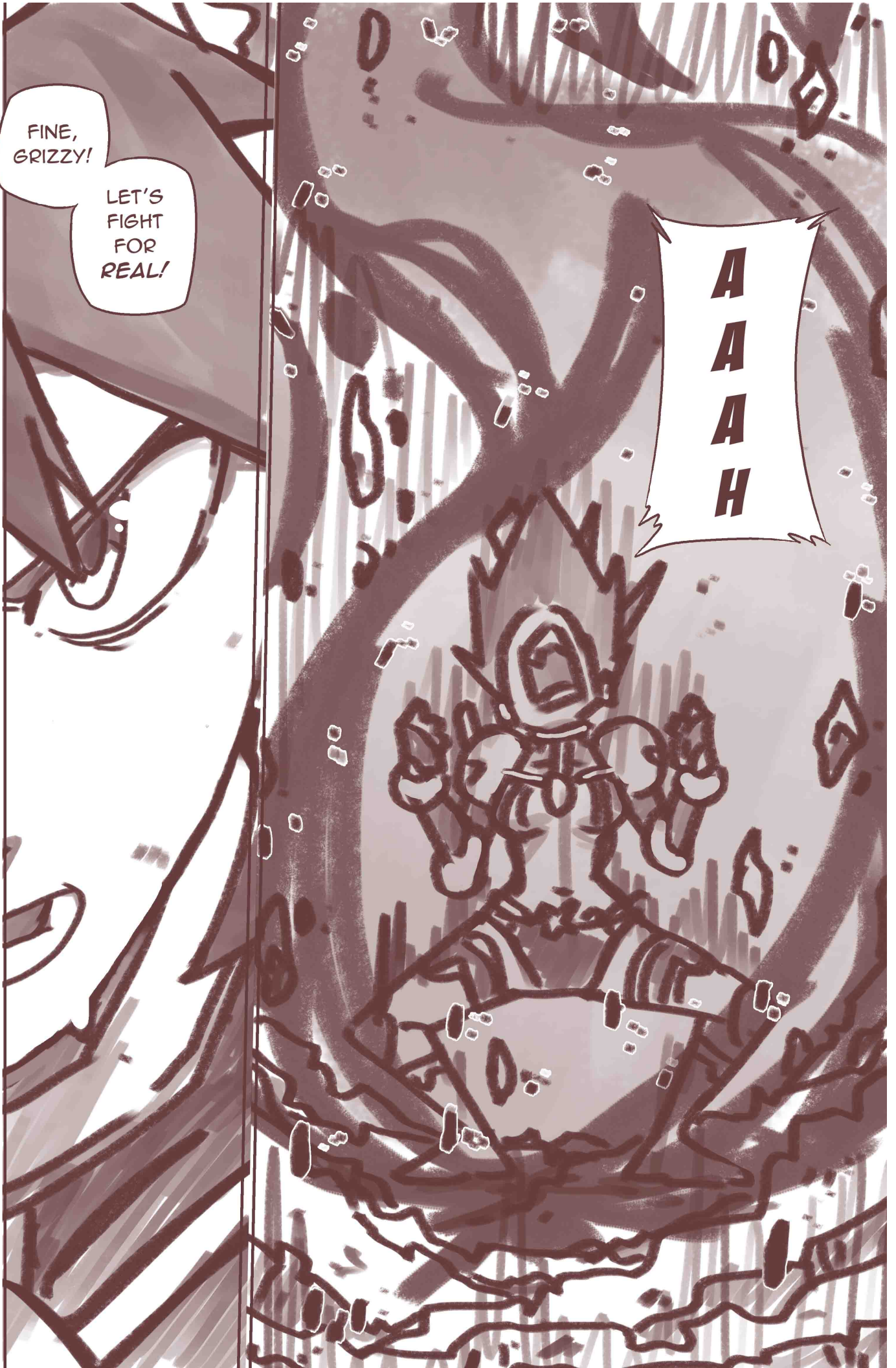



LOOK AT YOU, BEIN' ALL DRAMATIC.

FINE,
GRIZZY!

LET'S
FIGHT
FOR
REAL!

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CUT ME
ONCE AND
YOU THINK
YOU'RE
STRONG?



THEY'VE
MADE YOU
DELUSIONAL!



FUCKIN'
PANTIES.

CRACK
POP



READY
TO DIE?

IF YOU THINK
I'M GONNA DIE,
THEN YOU'RE
THE DELUSIONAL
ONE.