

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIVE(eight panels)

Panel 1/2/3: Closeups of his cannons. Each one is plugged up with a large rock. There's a "No!" in each panel.

GRISWOLD: *No! No! No!*

Panel 4: Shot of Griswold's body puffing up, causing him to look like a mutated monster.

Panel 5: Shot of Griswold being ripped apart by an explosion, splattering robot gunk and blood all over the camera.

Panel 6: Zoomed out view of the explosion. Dust is flying everywhere.

Panel 7: We zoom in on Griswold's limbs. They're laying in the middle of the crater, scattered around. There's a robotic dong and both Griswold's hands have their middle finger raised.

Panel 8: Zoom in a bit. Griswold's head's laying in the middle of the crater, a mangled mess. He's pissed off, screaming.

GRISWOLD: *You bitch!*

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SIX(five panels)

Panel 1: Zoomed out shot. There's a massive ball floating over the crater. Lucia's standing atop it, though we can barely see her.

GRISWOLD(not shown): *NO! NO! NO!*

Panel 2: Zoomed in. This panel is a mangle of faces—the gang members from earlier. Have an arrow going from this panel into the last one to show this is what the ball's made of.

Panel 3: Lucia's standing on top the ball of gang members, arms crossed, looking pissed off.

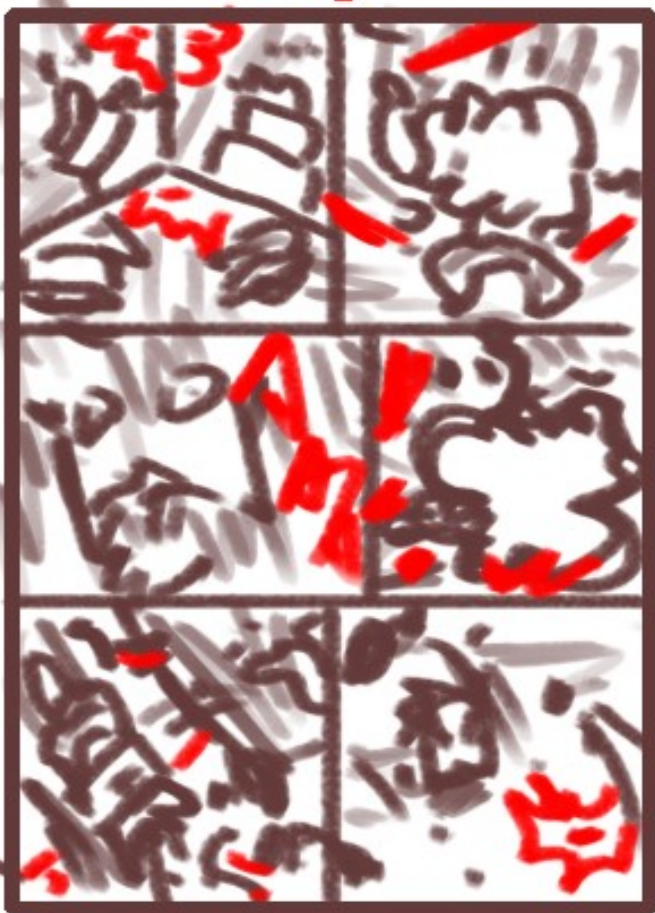
LUCIA: You might be stronger, but **arrogance** stops you from being the best, Grizzly.

Panel 4: She leaps into the air, clutching her fists together, ready to spike it.

Panel 5: We put the camera down in the crater, next to Griswold, robotic dong in the foreground, face in the background. He's screaming angrily as the ball flies toward him.

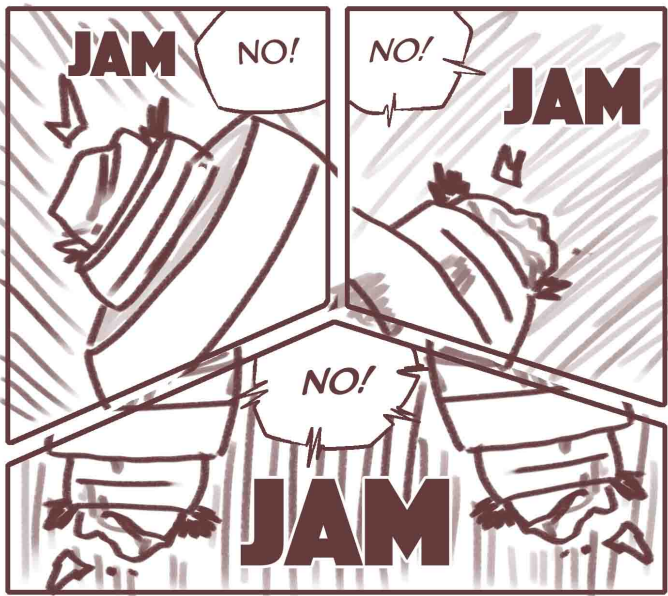
LUCIA: **Now stay buried!**

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156





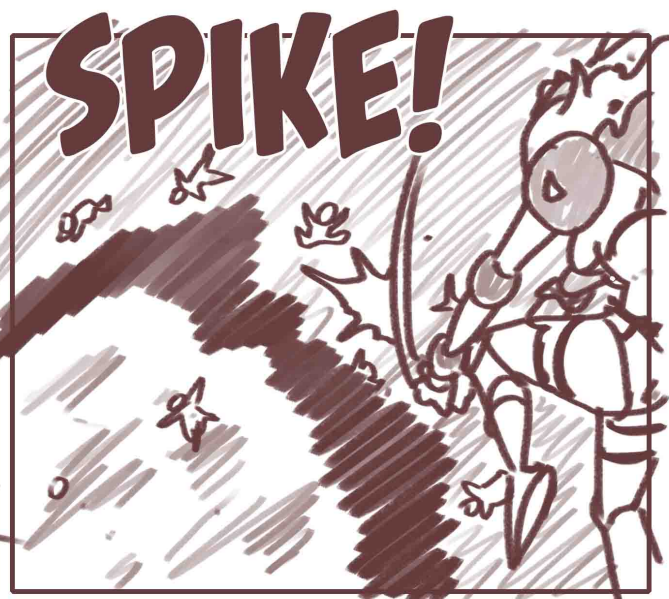


*GEEKS SHE
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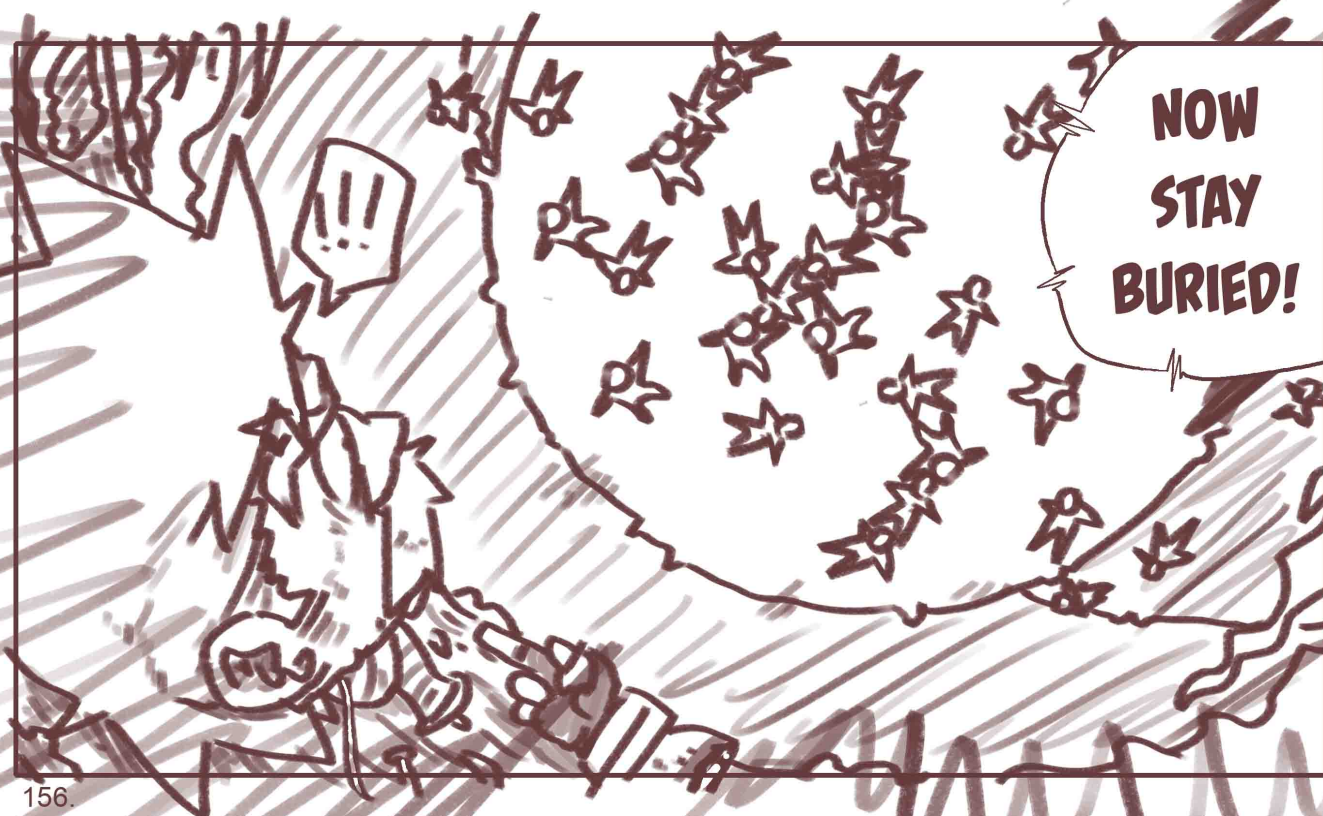
NO!
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NO!



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SPIKE!



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