

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-THREE(six panels)

Panel 1: We cut to Bon, who's on his knees, both fists punching the bible as the entire building shakes. The camera's on the floor in front of him and he looks like a kid throwing a tantrum.

BON: *GOD. WHY. HAVE. YOU. BE. TRAYED. ME.*

Panel 2: Then, back to Griswold, who's standing over Lucia, looking down at her. His face is grim, like he's sickened by her weakness.

GRISWOLD: Pathetic.

Panel 3: Closeup as he rips the panties off.

Panel 4: With Lucia in the foreground, barely conscious, he drops the panties next to her.

GRISWOLD: Take your fuckin' panties.

Panel 5: Griswold glares at Hen-Tie, Kern, and Max—who's upside down again.

GRISWOLD: I think I'll kill **them** first, just to make you *really* miserable.

KERN: Oh crap.

MAX: Once again, my legs have become arms.

Panel 6: Griswold's lasers start charging up, glowing a bright red. He's still wearing a sickening smirk.

GRISWOLD: This is what happens when you battle the **alpha**.

GRISWOLD: Time to **die**.

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-FOUR(four panels)

Panel 1: All black panel. Max's words cut through the darkness in jagged white lines.

MAX(not shown): *STOP, BADDIE!*

Panel 2: Closeup of Kern and Hen-Tie. Their eyes are wide.

Panel 3: Lucia, still laying in the ditch, beaten and bloodied, raises her head and cocks a brow, almost like she's unsure of what she's seeing.

LUCIA: M...

Panel 4: Wide shot. Max is standing in front of Griswold, hammering away at his chest, tears spilling every which way as he desperately fights for his sister's honor. If possible, to show how stressed and tense he is, have it words battle against the bubbles, trying to break out of them like trying to pop a balloon. Griswold's peering down at him, stone-faced.

LUCIA(not shown): **Max!**

MAX: Only Sis!

MAX: Meanie!

MAX: Robots are not friends!

MAX: You hurt people!

MAX: Bad-bad-baddie!

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-FIVE(six panels)

Panel 1: Closeup of Lucia, who, sensing the danger her brother is in, has begun crawling toward the panties.

LUCIA: *Max...*

Panel 2: Shot of Max's headbutting Griswold's stomach.

MAX: **Stay away from Only Sis!**

Panel 3: Closeup of her hand as she reaches for them.

LUCIA(thinking): *I have to save him...*

LUCIA(thinking): *I have to save **everybody**...*

Panel 4: Max is now chomping at Griswold's stomach, razor-sharp teeth not making a dent.

MAX(muffled): **I love Only Sis!**

Panel 5: Lucia's hand just barely misses the panties...

LUCIA(thinking): *They're all gonna die...*

Panel 6: Black panel. All that's shown is Griswold's nasty smirk, and blood red Terminator eyes.

LUCIA(thinking): *I can't...go back...to being...alone...*

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-SIX(one panel)

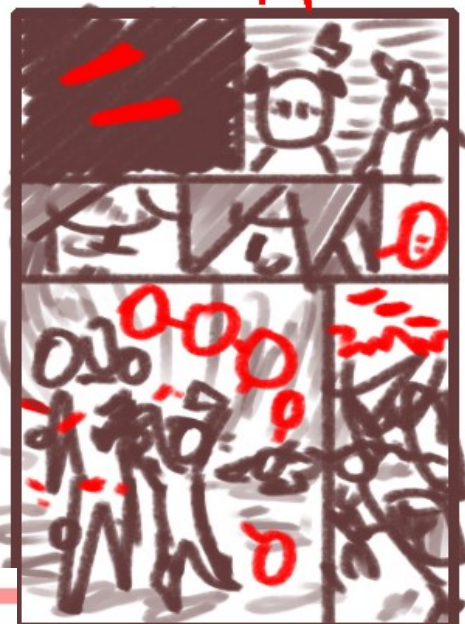
Panel 1: Almost full-page spread. Griswold, lashing out, smacks Max away, flying his arm out to the side and sending the boy flying through the air. Griswold's entire face is darkened here, red eyes shining through the darkness. I'm not going to detail this shot too insanely, but I'm picturing a having mixture of black and whites, with some almost Amaterasu-esque effects from the point of impact, blackened slashes running away from Max's flying body.

LUCIA(not shown): **MAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAX!**

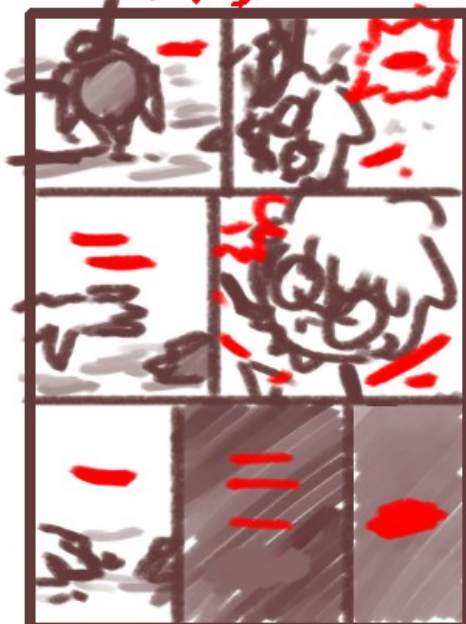
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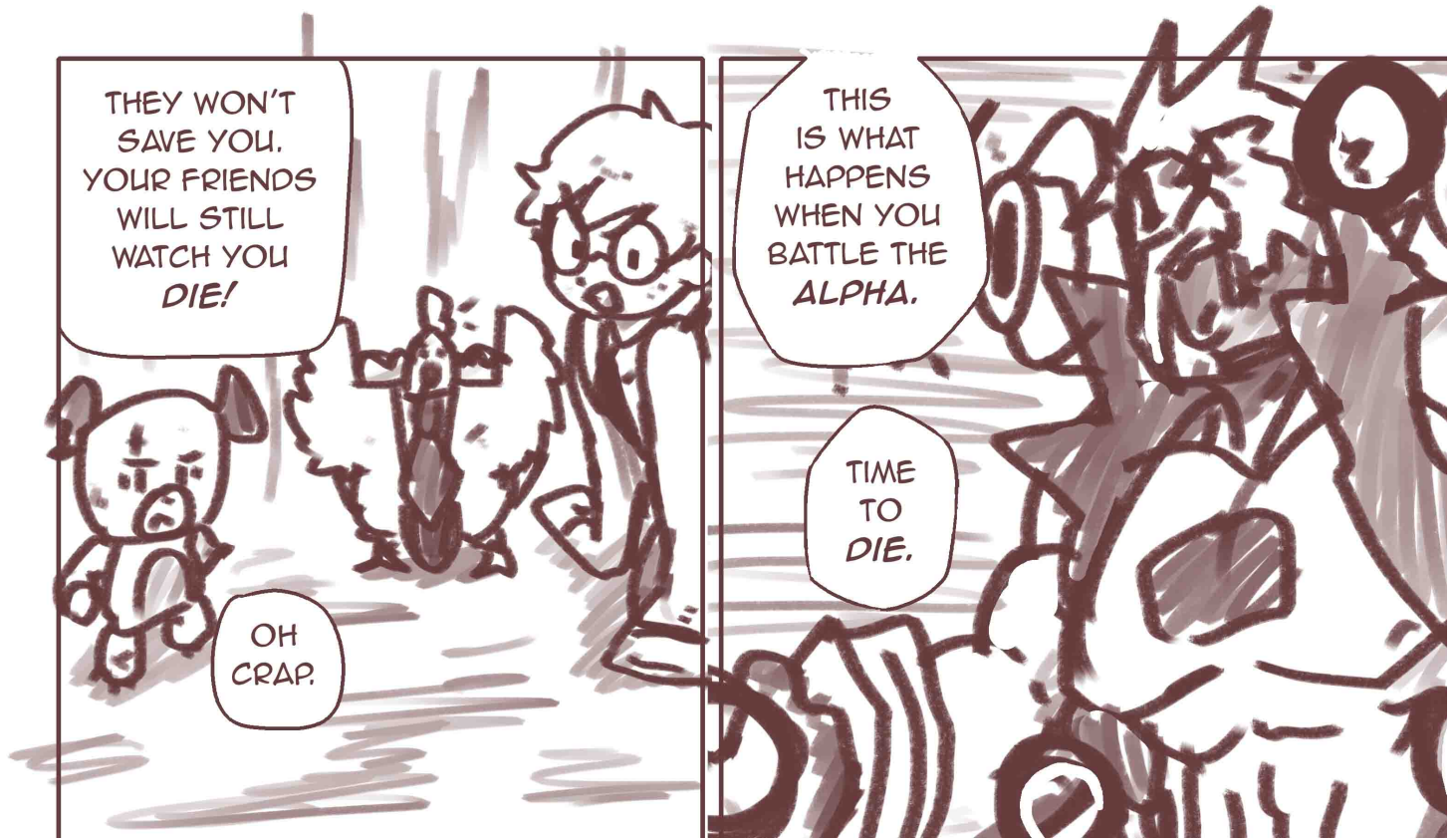


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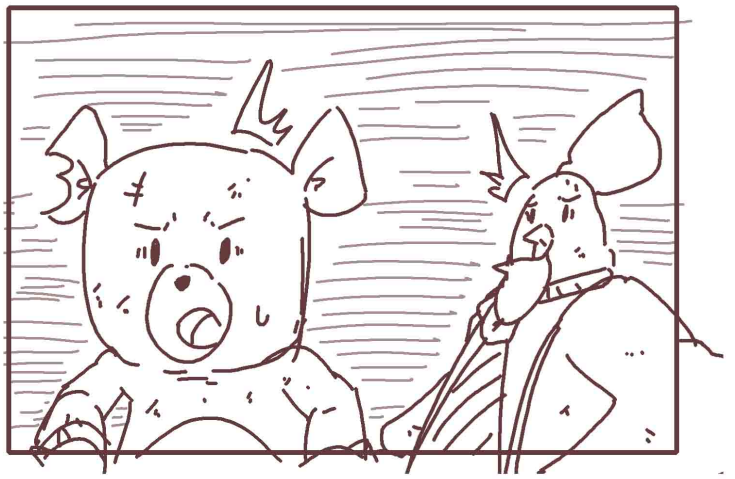


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**STOP,
BADDIE!**



M...



ONLY
SIS!

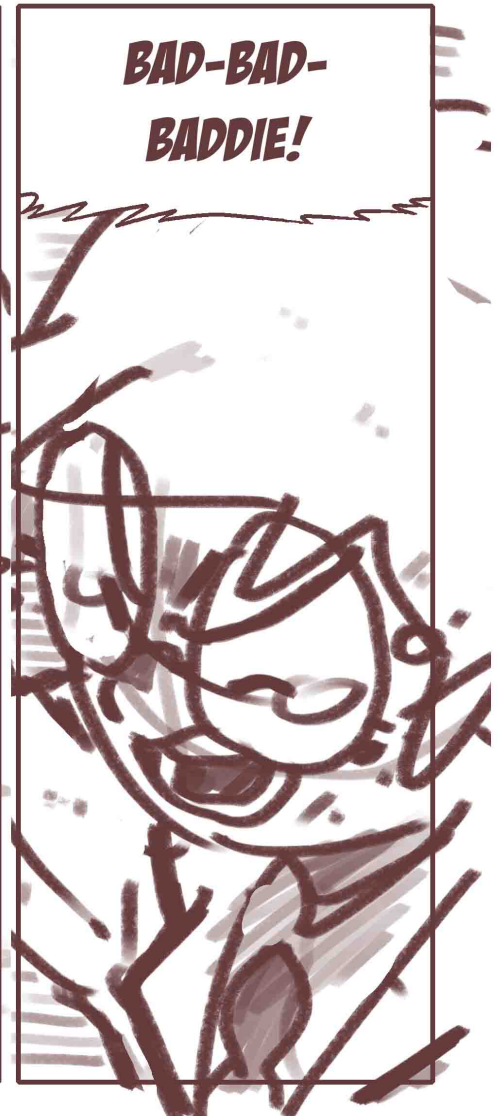
MEANIE!

ROBOTS
ARE NOT
FRIENDS!

MAX!

YOU
HURT
PEOPLE!

**BAD-BAD-
BADDIE!**



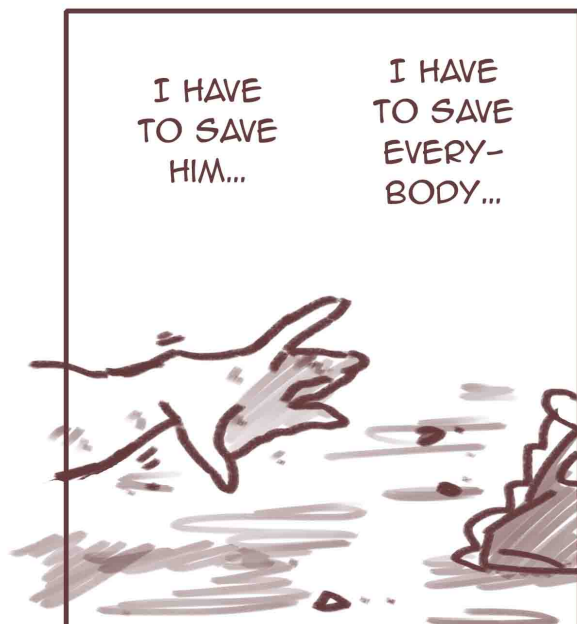


MAX...



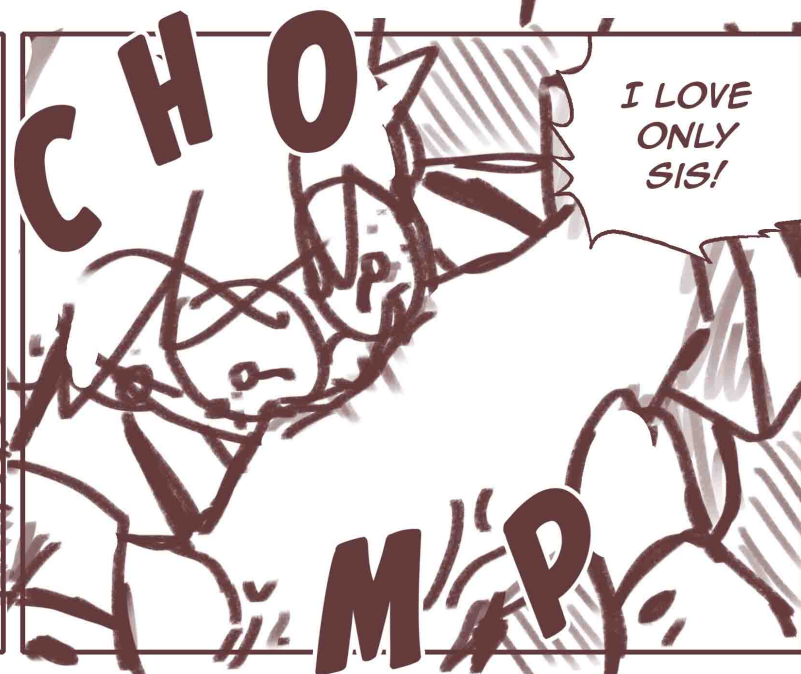
STAY AWAY
FROM ONLY
SIS!

**T
H
A
C
K**



I HAVE
TO SAVE
HIM...

I HAVE
TO SAVE
EVERY-
BODY...



**C
H
O**

I LOVE
ONLY
SIS!

**M
P**

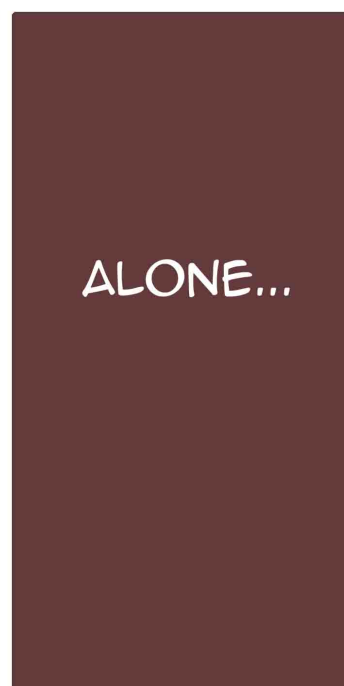


THEY'RE
ALL GONNA
DIE...

PFFT



I CAN'T...
GO BACK...
TO BEING...



ALONE...

МАААААААААААААХ!

