PAGE TWO HUNDRED AND FOURTEEN(six panels)

Panel 1: We open the final scene of the book with a wide shot of the school from way back at the very beginning. Nothing's different from the last time we've been here. Many students mill around outside.

CAPTION: Many months later.

Panel 2: We cut inside the gym, where Lucia's standing in front of her coach. Behind him, girls are practicing, spiking volleyballs back and forth over the nets. Lucia's got a volleyball of her own sitting by her feet, and her coach's reaching out, handing her a jersey.

COACH: Dunno what the hell you did, but you earned this.

Panel 3: Closeup of Lucia's face as she holds the jersey, staring at it, eyes wide and sparkling. This is the most excited we've ever seen her. Hell, maybe even the most excited anyone gets in the whole *book*.

Panel 4: She looks up at the coach, smiling. He simply nods. LUCIA: You won't regret it!

Panel 5: As she takes off running away from him, she clutches the jersey to her chest, giddy as can be.

LUCIA(thinking): I did it ...

Panel 6: We then show her walking out of the gym, doors flapping behind her. She's wearing the jersey, smiling.

LUCIA(Thinking): I actually made the team. Not a starting job but...

PAGE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN(six panels)

Panel 1: Same shot from the beginning of the book. The poster. The wall above it's stilled dented.

LUCIA: **I'm finally one of you...** MAX(not shown): Only Sis!

Panel 2: Lucia looks to the side, cocking a brow at Max—who's hurrying down the steps, wearing a suit.

LUCIA: Why're you wearing a suit? MAX: Uncle Kern told me to. LUCIA: He's **not** your uncle.

Panel 3: Max is standing in front of her now, and just like he did with the puffer, Max proudly holds a clay hen into the air. It doesn't look that great, but it's clearly meant to represent Hen-Tie.

MAX: I made this for Uncle Kern because I know he loves Hen-Tie.

Panel 4: Closeup of Lucia, who sighs, panty landing on top her head. SFX: Hoooooooooonk! LUCIA: I just said he isn't your--KERN(not shown): Riiiiiiide's here, bay-bay!

Panel 5: Shot of a long and fancy looking limo. It has panties painted all over it, and the words "*PANTY SAVIOR*" lazily spraypainted across the front of it, like it was an afterthought. The sun-roof is open, and a stuffed koala is hanging out of it, clutching a large gun labeled the *panty gun*.

KOALA: LOVE THESE PANTIES. TAKE CARE OF THESE PANTIES!

Panel 6: Shot of panties landing across the campus, on a bunch of students and stuff. One chick is super preppy looking and has a pair on her head. She's waving her hands out to the side, annoyed. Lucia grabs Max by the wrist and starts walking toward the limo. While one would thing she's annoyed, she's actually softly smiling.

GIRL: **O.M.G!** LUCIA: C'mon, bro.

PAGE TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTEEN(five panels)

Panel 1: They stop in front of the car as the back two doors open. They're the kind of doors that, though they're next to each other, both open away from each other. Two burly stuffed animals are climbing out. One's a rhyno, and another's an elephant. They're both dressed like secret service agents, with black sunglasses and suits. While Lucia looks up at them with a sigh, Max holds out his clay hen.

LUCIA: Seriously guys, again? MAX: Do you guys like Hen-Tie?

Panel 2: Shot from inside the limo as they climb in, both landing on a long and cushioned seat, perfectly on their butts.

LUCIA: I'm getting sick of this. KERN(not shown): Old habits die hard, gal.

Panel 3: We show a shot of Kern, who's sitting across from them, looking super slick, wearing a suit that's identical to Max's, and black sunglasses. He's also holding a glass of wine, swishing it around. Hen-Tie's sitting next to him, back to normal now, tapping her wings together.

KERN: Aye, nice--HEN-TIE: --Suit, kid!

Panel 4: Kern leans forward, pinching his nose with one hand and knocking on the wall behind him with the other.

KERN: **Goddammit, Hen-Tie!** KERN: Driver, just hurry up and take us home.

Panel 5: We show a shot outside of the limo as it starts to drive away from the school.

PAGE TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTEEN(eight panels)

Panel 1: Back inside the limo, we show Lucia rolling down the window. In the background, Kern starts to talk but is blocked out by her, text fading away. He's holding a glass out toward Max, who's holding his clay Hen-Tie out toward him. Hen-Tie has one wing wrapped around Kern, eyes turned into hearts as she stares at Max's clay figure.

LUCIA(thinking): *It's been a few months since everything happened*. KERN: So, kiddo, started drinking yet? MAX: Look at this Hen-Tie! HEN-TIE: It's beautiful!

Panel 2: Shot from outside the window as she leans her head out, smiling as her hair whips back and forth.

LUCIA(thinking): But it feels like the blink of an eye.

Panel 4/5/6: We show a couple different snapshots. The first is of her standing on a podium, giving a speech. Next, her stretching a pair of panties in front of a crowd, showing them off. Finally, there's one of her crouching down next to a homeless person, handing them a pair of panties.

LUCIA(panel 4): All panties are created equal. LUCIA(thinking): *It hasn't been easy, but we've rebuilt our image...*

Panel 7: We then show a wide shot of the castle. It's been rebuilt, and now's shaped like a giant freaking panty. The exact same pair of panties that Lucia wore for most of the story. LUCIA(thinking, not shown): ...and our home.

Panel 8: The next shot of her looking back inside the limo, smiling the warmest smile possible. Again, we down show what she's looking at, though.

KERN(not shown): Oh, yeah, Max, this is uh...great. LUCIA(thinking, not shown): *But most importantly*...

PAGE TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHTEEN AND TWO HUNDRED AND NINETEEN(one panel)

Panel 1: We then show the inside of the limo, where Kern's discreetly tossing clay Hen-Tie out the window while Max takes a drink of wine. The two burly guards sit off to the side, also clapping and laughing, and Hen-Tie's snuggling up to Kern. Lucia's wearing a big smile, and it's one of those warm and homely shots, the perfect kind of thing to end the book on.

LUCIA(thinking): We've become a family.

THE END











