

SOME COMMENTARY:

So this commentary's less about the actual chapter, and more about how friggin' *fun* it is to write Bon. Honestly, aside from Max, he's probably my favorite character in the entire series because most of the scenes involving him come together very naturally. Like, he's just such a jerk and he's so unashamed of it that I literally approach every scene with the mentality of "It's gonna be something real shitty and cowardly, and somehow Bon needs to think HE'S the victim."

Also the "Jus' keep suckin'" bird is such a random little thing, but I find it funny. Sometimes to keep things feeling fresh I'll write in a shot from a weird angle or perspective like that, and I find it's a great way to include small gags. I actually had the idea for the birds on the balcony a while earlier in the book and kept searching for a place where they'd fit and not feel forced in!

SCRIPT

Panel 1: Shot of Griswold walking out the front door with an absolutely massive explosion behind him. The flames chase him out, licking his back as they burst through all the windows, and the roof, and, well, everywhere. He smirks the entire time.

Panel 2: We cut to Bon, who, once again, is rolling back and forth on the ground, fountaining tears. The TV's still on, that same stuffy reporter talking on screen, standing outside of Lucky's destroyed home.

TV: According to the geeks--who are now in intensive care--**Bera's been murdered by Griswold.** That's right. We've seen his head, and he's deader than dead.

BON: **How did this happen?**

Panel 3: Suddenly the doors open and the two snakes from earlier come slithering in. They've been stitched back together, except #2's facing the wrong way, having been stitched upside down, head dragging against the floor. Bon jumps up, smiling and clapping.

SNAKE #1: The bunker's finished, dude.

BON: **I'm saved!**

Panel 4: He then stops, very seriously staring at the snakes.

BON: Are you **certain** it'll keep him out?

SNAKE #1: Trust us. He killed us, dude.

SNAKE #2: It's big enough for everyone, so we'll all be safe.

Panel 5: We then show a giant metal safe slamming shut as the two snakes watch.

SFX: Slam!

Panel 6: We zoom in Bon. He's inside the room, walking away from the closed door as he

claps his hands together, wearing a cocky smile.

BON: The fools! Thinking I'd let anyone else in. No, this is **mine**. Can't risk it.

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHT(five panels)

Panel 1: He turns around, staring at the place—which is beautiful. There are huge golden couches, a massive flatscreen TV, and a rug made out of Tubby. Hell, there's even a golden toilet seat with a VR headset above it.

BON: What the shit? This is better than my **actual** room!

Panel 2: He's sitting on a couch now, clutching a remote.

BON: **Better have remembered the sun roof.**

Panel 3: Reaching up, he points it at the ceiling, where there's a glass roof with a tiny spec in it.

BON: What's that?

Panel 4: Shot from outside of a samurai flying downward, looking incredibly dramatic as the wind pulls his cheeks back.

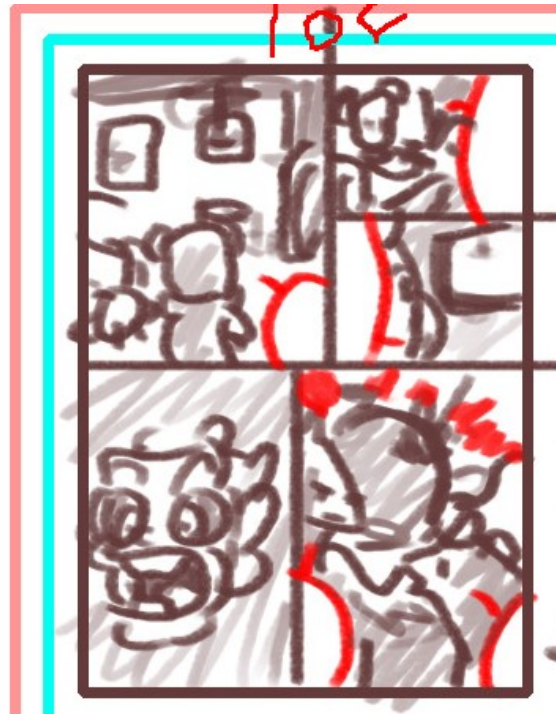
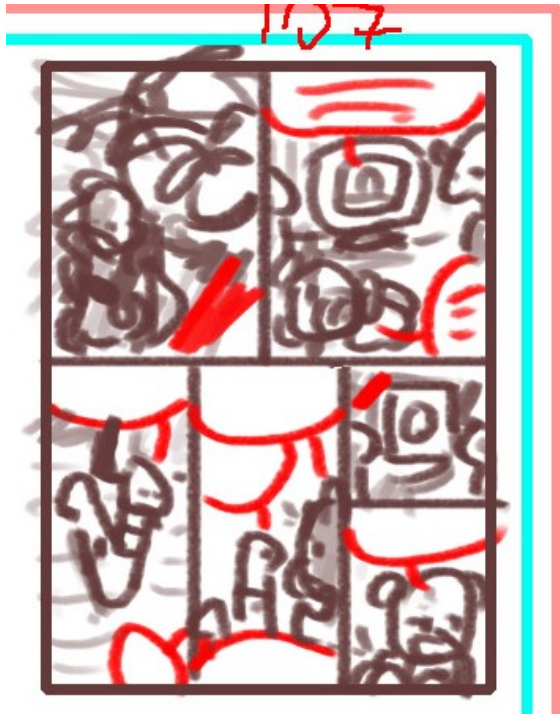
Panel 5: Still outside, we show the samurai smashing through the glass like a freaking *missile*, causing the entire roof to shatter. On the side of Bon's castle are two stuffed birds. One of them's standing up straight, while the other's kinda hunched over, lifting his head up at Bon's screaming.

BON(not shown): **GOOOOODAAAMMMIIIT!**

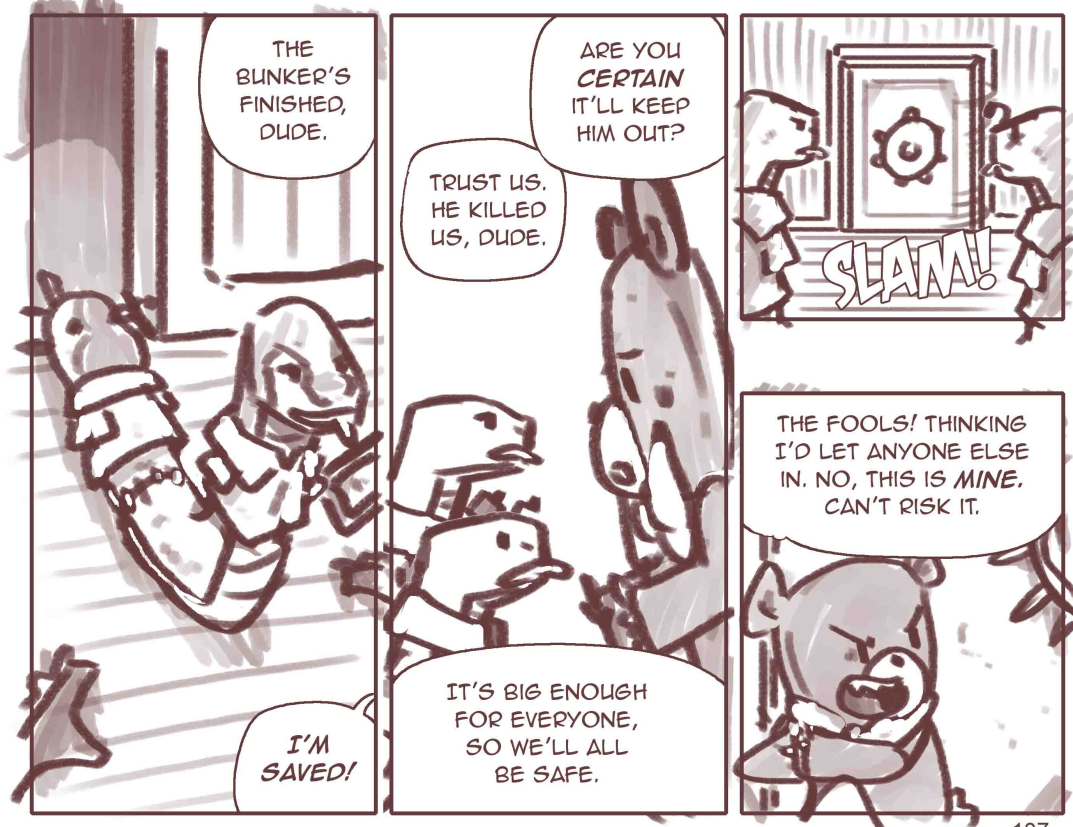
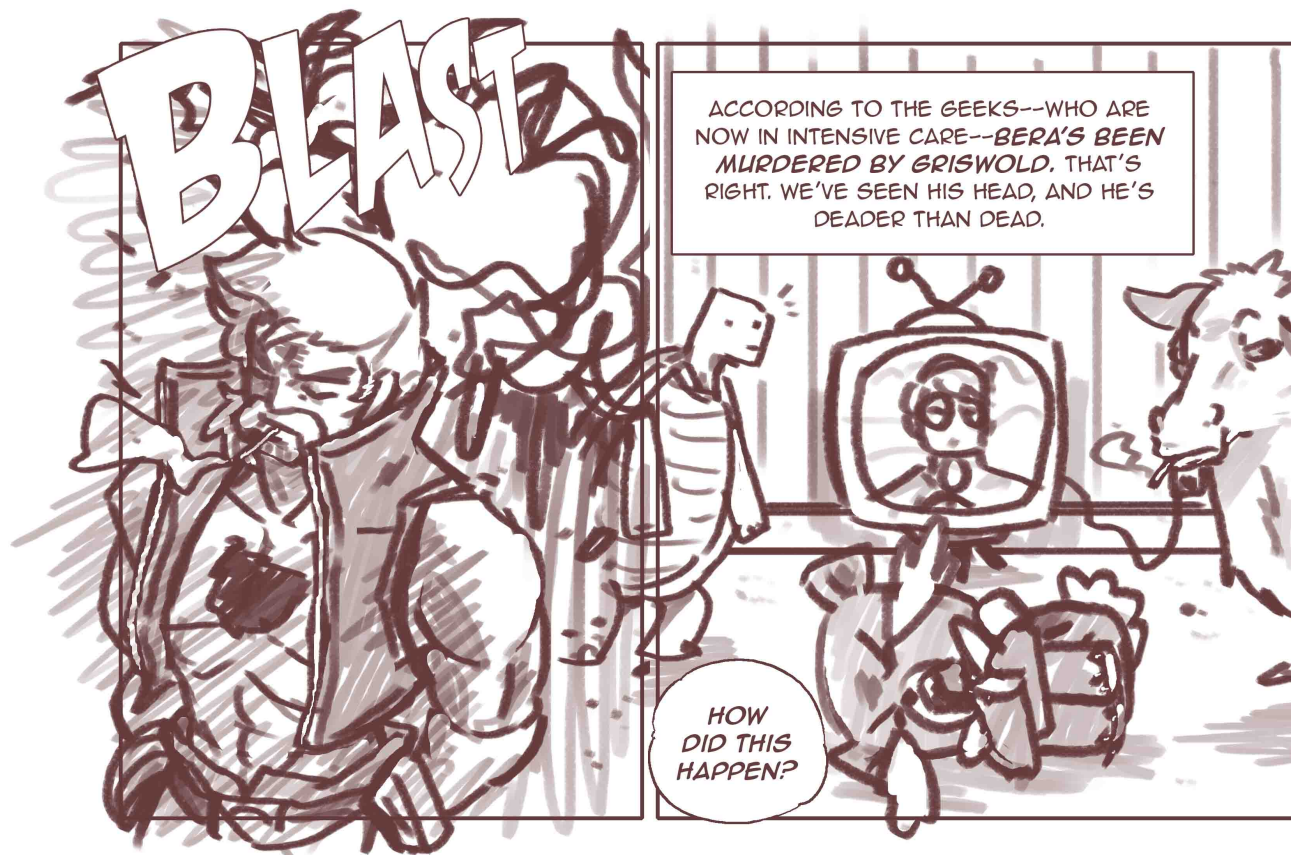
BIRD #1: Bon ain't happy.

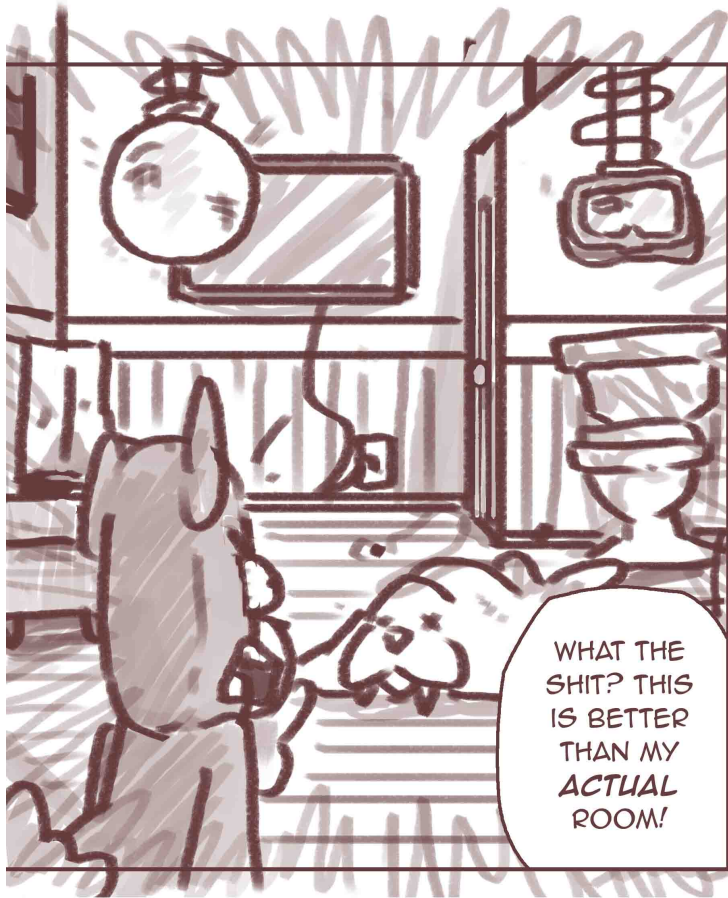
BIRD #2: Bon's never happy--now keep suckin'.

STORYBOARDS



PENCILS

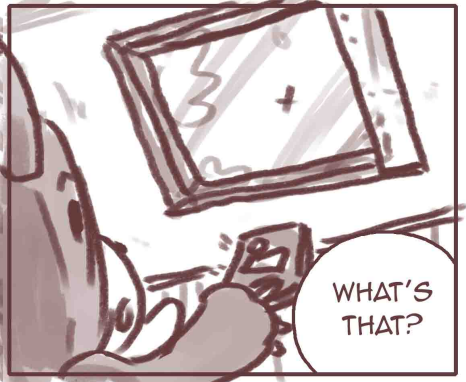




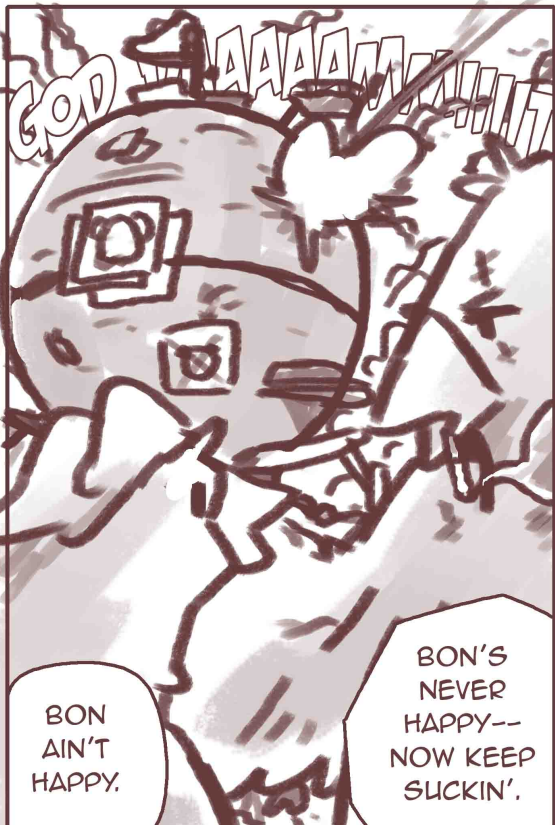
WHAT THE SHIT? THIS IS BETTER THAN MY ACTUAL ROOM!



BETTER HAVE REMEMBERED THE SUN ROOF.



WHAT'S THAT?



BON AIN'T HAPPY.

BON'S NEVER HAPPY-- NOW KEEP SUCKIN'.