

## **PAGE EIGHTY-TWO(four panels)**

**Panel 1:** They all look off to the side as suddenly there's a smiling man next to Hen-Tie. He's got a white afro, a curly cue mustache, and's wearing some kind of robe. To be honest, he just looks silly. We can't see his lower half, as it's blocked by the door.

OLD MAN: Yo, yo, yo. Seems you young'ins are outta juice.

**Panel 2:** The camera's behind Hen-Tie for this shot. Lucia's leaning over her shoulder, staring at the old man—who's got his hands clapped together, wearing a wide grin. Max is leaning in from the bottle of the panel, holding his hand up.

LUCIA: Yeah. There a station around here?

OLD MAN: Dis yo lucky day, as I *run* one wit' hella cheap prices.

MAX: Orange, please.

**Panel 3:** He skateboards off, and when he does, the group sees he's wearing a thong, and has the words "HONOR 4 LIFE" tatted on his right buttcheek.

OLD MAN: Follow meeeee!

**Panel 4:** The group looks at each other. Kern is upside down in his seat, arms crossed, looking annoyed. Hen-Tie's shrugging. Max is sucking his thumb.

LUCIA: Should we?

KERN: Probably not.

HEN-TIE: Let's.

## **PAGE EIGHTY-THREE(five panels)**

**Panel 1:** Wide shot. We cut back to Lucia and the gang as they push the car. Lucia, transformed, is doing most of the hardwork, pressing her shoulder against the thing. Max has his tongue pressed against it, trying to push like that. Hen-Tie's sitting in the front seat, steering the car. Kern, meanwhile, is sitting on the trunk. Everyone's hair is back to normal in this scene. The old man is skating in front of them.

LUCIA: You could...you know...help...

**Panel 2:** We zoom in, showing Lucia pushing the car and Kern sitting next to her, kicking his feet.

KERN: Think of me as emotional support.

LUCIA: I...hate...you...

**Panel 3:** Shot from behind Kern. He's kicking his feet back and forth, patting his paws together as he looks at the ground and mumbles.

KERN: Healing fine?

LUCIA: Yeah. Almost back...to a hundred percent.

KERN: Good. Yeah. Cool.

**Panel 4:** Closeup of his face as he looks off to the side, upset about something. Lucia cocks a brow at him.

KERN: I'm uh...sorry.

LUCIA: For?

KERN: Getting you into this mess.

**Panel 5:** At this, Lucia begins to chuckle, and Kern hops onto the car, giving her an annoyed look.

SFX: Laughing.

KERN: Here I am tryna have a heartfelt moment and you're laughin' at me!

## **PAGE EIGHTY-FOUR(four panels)**

**Panel 1:** Camera on the ground in front of Lucia. She's looking down at it, wearing a soft smile. Sweat's dripping off her forehead and onto the camera.

LUCIA: It's just weird...hearing you so serious.

**Panel 2:** Wide shot. We pull the camera back, showing a wide shot of the car. They're at the gas station now, car just a push away from one of the pumps. The station's pretty small. Just a square, one floor building. There are two pumps outside, and both are rusted. The place is pretty low rent. You could easily imagine a tumbleweed rolling by.

LUCIA: ...Thanks.

**Panel 3:** We then show Hen-Tie smacking her wing against the door of the car, looking back toward Lucia.

HEN-TIE: Stop! We're here!

**Panel 4:** Lucia punches Kern in the back, causing him to tumble back into his original seat.

KERN: I could use a nap.

LUCIA: Don't be a dick.

82



83



84





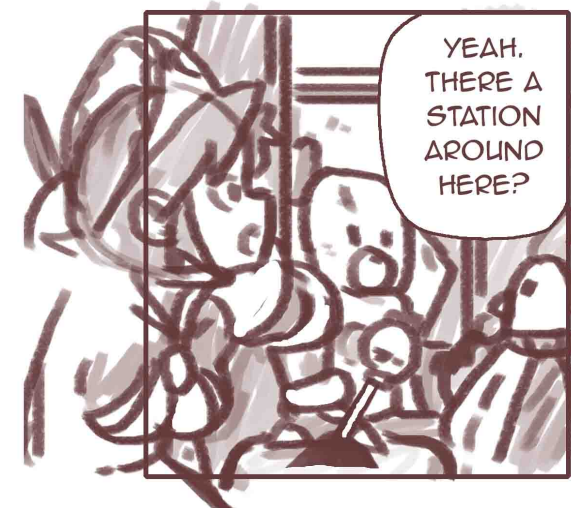
YO,  
YO,  
YO.



SEEMS YOU  
YOUNG'INS ARE  
OUTTA JUICE.



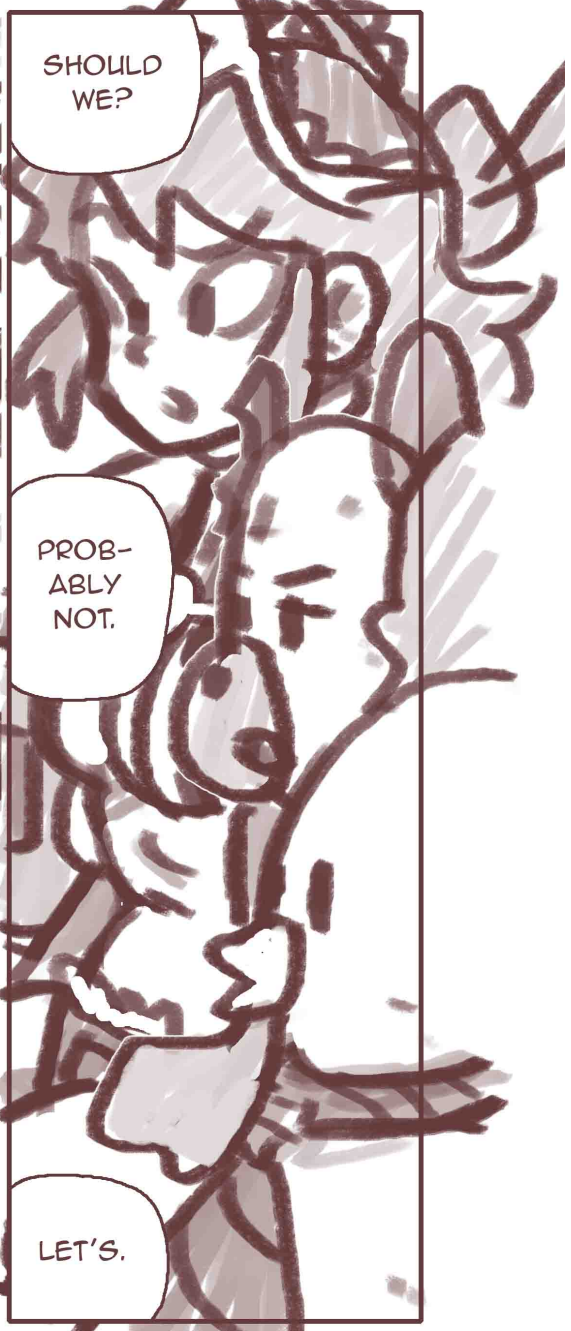
ORANGE,  
PLEASE.



YEAH.  
THERE A  
STATION  
AROUND  
HERE?



FOLLOW  
MEEEEEE!



SHOULD  
WE?

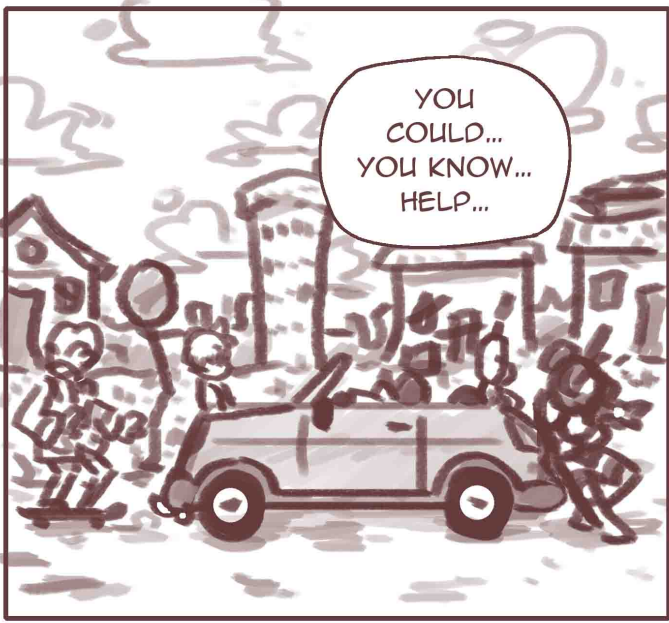
PROB-  
ABLY  
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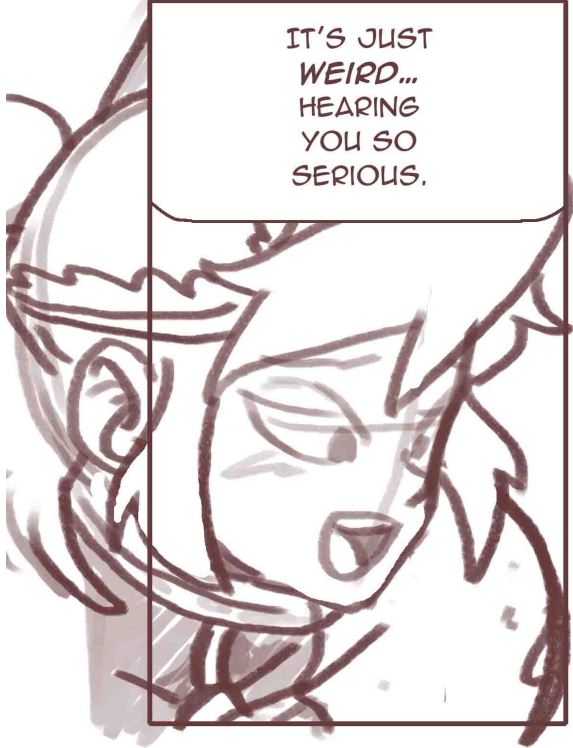
LET'S.



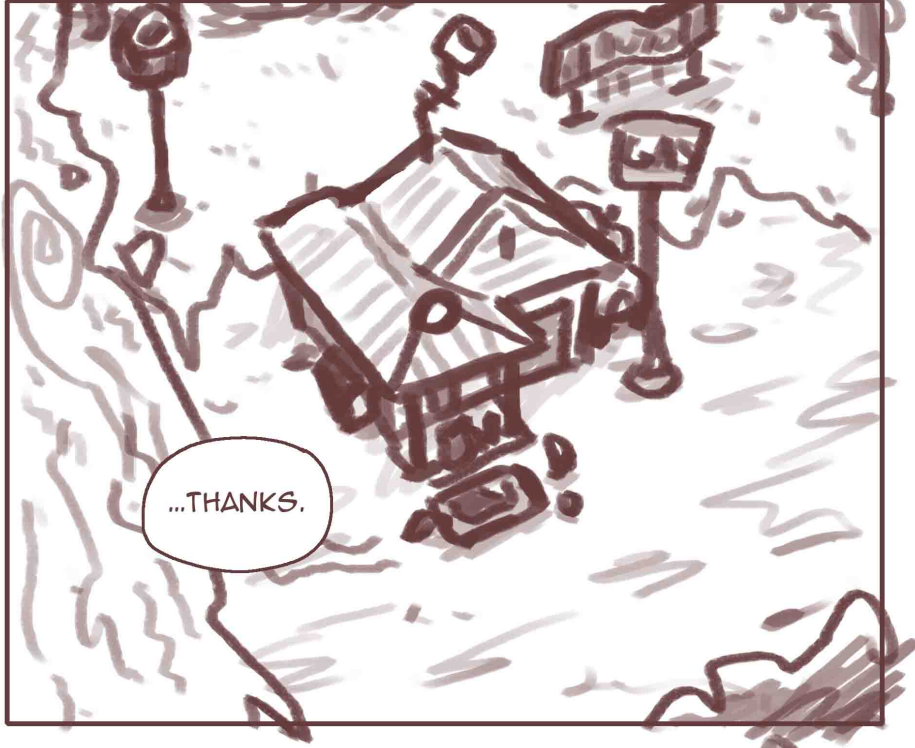
DIS YO LUCKY DAY,  
AS I *RUN* ONE WIT'  
HELLA CHEAP PRICES.







IT'S JUST WEIRD... HEARING YOU SO SERIOUS.



...THANKS.



STOP! WE'RE HERE!



I COULD USE A NAP.



DON'T BE A DICK.