

PAGE NINETY-EIGHT(five panels)

Panel 1: We cut back to Lucia's group. This is an overhead shot. They're all hunched down in defensive positions, surrounded by a bunch of jerks wearing samurai outfits and wielding katanas. The old man's standing over by the car, clutching a nozzle from one of the gas pumps.

LUCIA: You bastard.

OLD MAN: Heh, heh. Didn't know, kiddos?

Panel 2: The old man presses his finger against the trigger, spraying gasoline all over the car, soaking the seats. We can see the screen which reads: "*DON'T YOU DARE, ASSHOLE.*"

SFX: Spray.

OLD MAN: We was once the *toughest* clan.

Panel 3: The old man's now holding a burning match.

OLD MAN: Now we nothin' 'cept a stinkin' gas station.

Panel 4: Closeup of the screen, reading: "*fuck*" as a match falls in front of it.

Panel 5: Shot of a massive burst of flames consuming the car. Lucia and the gang's in the foreground, shocked.

OLD MAN: You gonna return us to glory, homeslizzle.

PAGE NINETY-NINE(five panels)

Panel 1: Kern glares at Lucia, who's eyes are incredibly wide.

KERN: Duck!

Panel 2: Lucia does, just barely avoiding a swing from a samurai which would've chopped her head clean off.

SFX: Swish!

Panel 3: The man rears back, going to swing again.

Panel 4: Lucia dodges in badass fashion, leaping over him, putting both her hands together like she's about to spike a ball.

LUCIA: Too slow.

Panel 5: She slams down hard on the top of his head, smashing him into the ground, creating a massive cloud of dust.

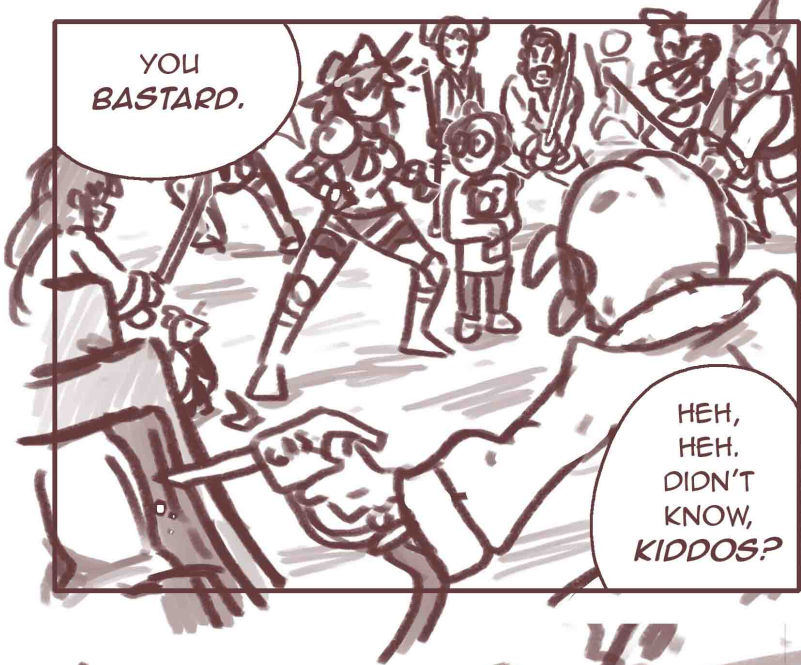
SFX: Slam!

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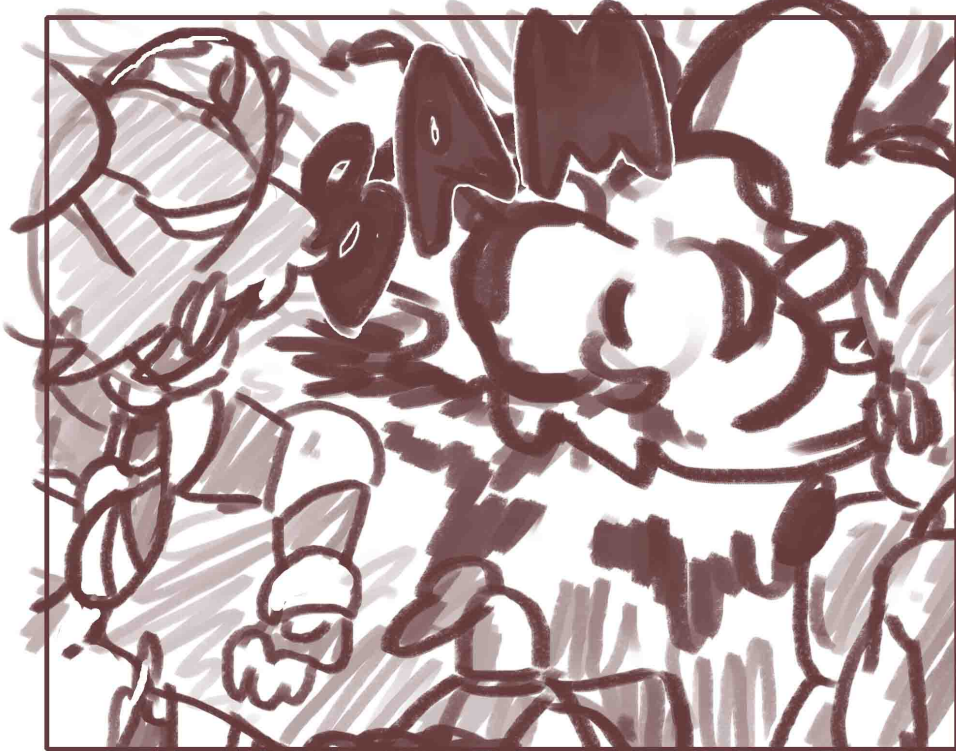
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