

PAGE SIXTY-EIGHT(six panels)

Panel 1: We cut to Bon, who's sitting at his game table, leaning back, comfortable as anything. He's looking at his phone, which sits on the table, ringing. Above the table hangs a rope of panties, and that rope's wrapped around the neck of Tubby, who has panties on his head with Xs at the eyes and DEBT stitched where his mouth should be. The room's in disarray, all the strippers lay naked in a pile. Shelly and Humpy are both lightly setting cards on the table.

SHELLY/HUMPY: I win!

Panel 2: Camera on the table, Bon's feet—which also rest on the table—in the foreground. He's got the phone pressed to his ear and's wearing a big smile.

BON: Aye, baby, wassup?

Panel 3: The phone shakes as Hen-Tie yells through it, and Bon, jamming a finger in his ear, holds the phone back as he makes a pained face.

HEN-TIE: Boss, Griswold's kickin' Lucia's ass—

BON: —Good—

HEN-TIE: —And he's tearing the panties.

Panel 4: Bon slams his hand on the black box, which has been taped up, looking pissed.

BON: Son of a bitch.

Panel 5: The screen drops down in front of him. We are very clearly seeing through Griswold's eyes, and, just to mock the terminator a bit, the screen's completely red. Bon's glaring at the screen.

BON: Don't you *dare* touch those panties, Griswold! I am your father and I will ground you!

Panel 6: On the screen, text pops up. There's still stuff going on, though, as we watch Griswold flick Kern in the head, sending him flying back.

GRISWOLD(text): I'm going to destroy them.

BON(not shown): Atta boy—wait, what?

PAGE SIXTY-NINE(five panels)

Panel 1: More texts pops up on the screen, and this shot's of Griswold's hand, which is clutching the panties, stretching them.

GRISWOLD(text): When I prove my strength, you'll accept me.

Panel 2: Bon flails his arms around like a child as he screams at the TV.

BON: *GRISWOLD!*

Panel 3: We show Griswold rip the panties off, holding them in his hand and staring at them.

SFX: Riiiiiiiiiiiiip!

Panel 4: Incredibly dramatic shot of Bon's face. His eyes are wide, and everything except for him is solid black. The worry's slipped off his face, being replaced by shock.

BON: Oh god, that's bush.

Panel 5: Shot of Bon clutching the phone, looking pissed as Hen-Tie screams through it.

HEN-TIE(through the phone): *WHAT?*

BON: Stop him before he destroys those panties!

Panel 6: We cut back to Hen-Tie, who's raising the sniper to her face, looking serious.

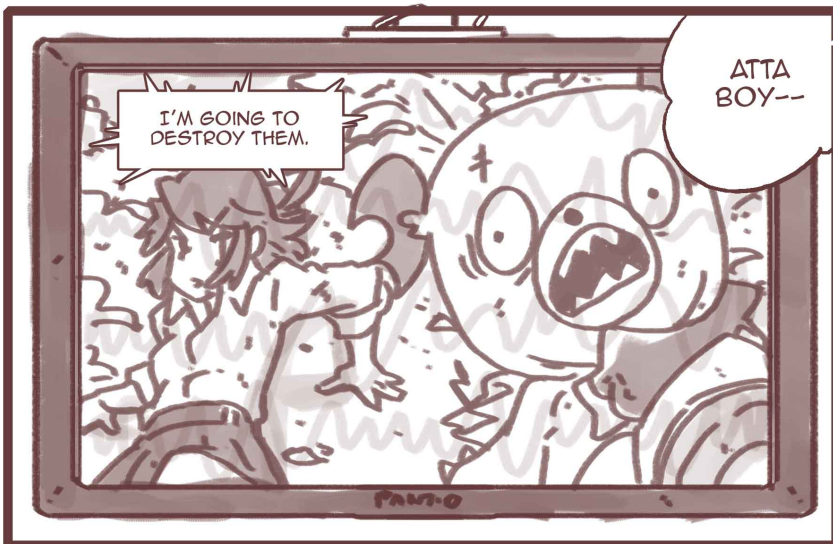
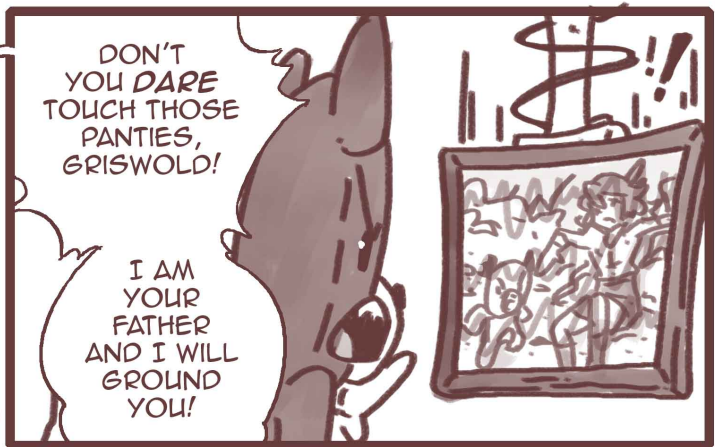
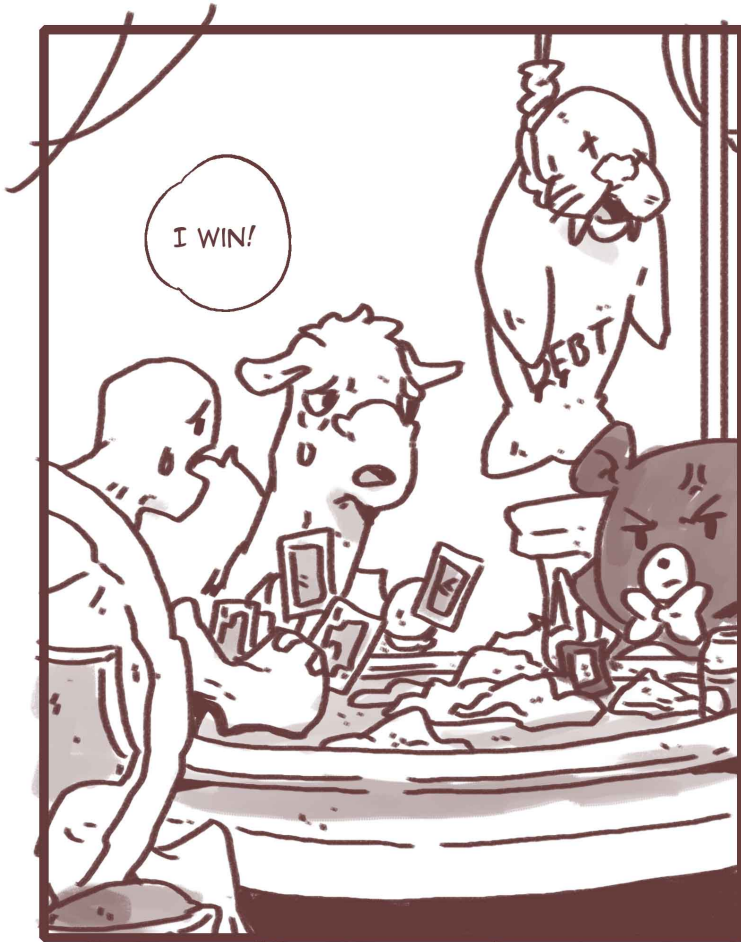
HEN-TIE: Got it!

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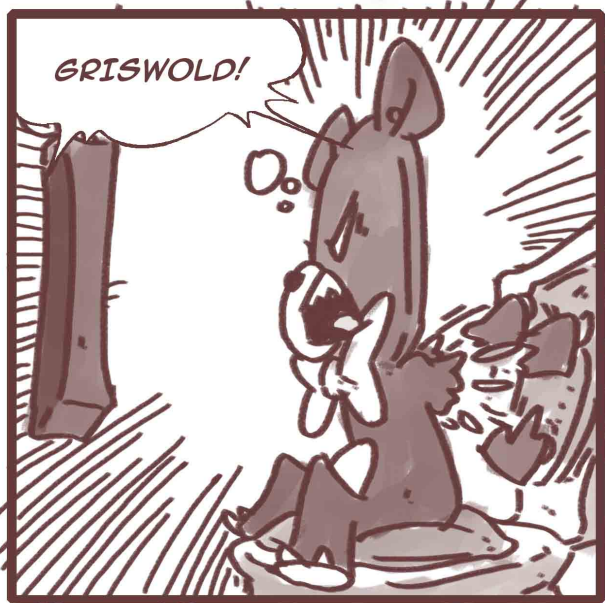
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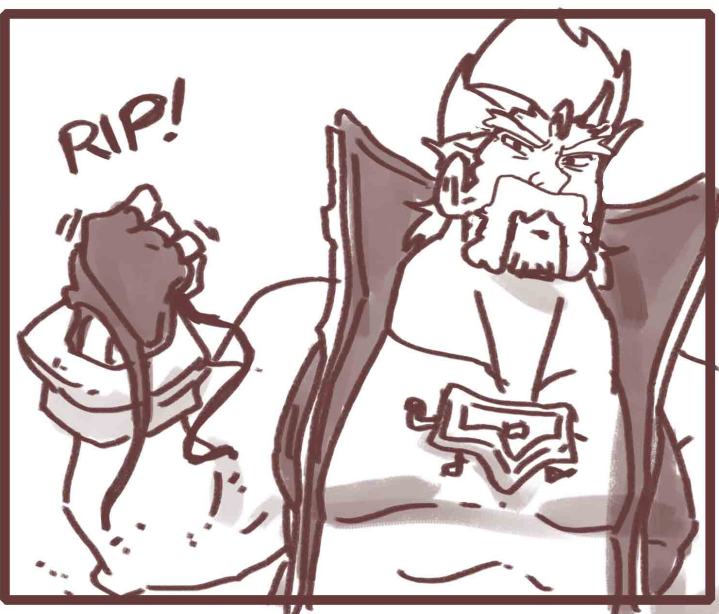




WHEN I PROVE MY STRENGTH, YOU'LL ACCEPT ME.



GRISWOLD!



RIP!



OH GOD, THAT'S BUSH.



WHAT?

STOP HIM BEFORE HE DESTROYS THOSE PANTIES!



GOT IT!