

## **PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SEVEN(seven panels)**

**Panel 1:** *Badass* shot of the ball hitting the crater, causing the ground all around it to crumble, waves of energy ripping out of the crumbled spaces.

**Panel 2:** But the ball doesn't make it into the crater! Something's stopping it, and two little flames can be seen near the bottom of it.

**Panel 3:** We then show *Griswold's* hands, disconnected from his body, grabbing the ball, a little bit of fire coming out the back like they're rockets. His decapitated head is screaming.  
GRISWOLD: **I REFUSE TO BE BEATEN BY YOUUUUUU!**

**Panel 4:** Lucia sees this and smirks.  
LUCIA: Too bad.

**Panel 5:** Closeup as she reaches her hand out toward the ball.

**Panel 6:** Closeup as she flicks the ball.  
SFX: Flick.

**Panel 7:** Closeup of *Griswold's* face. He's screaming like an absolute lunatic.  
GRISWOLD: **Nooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!**

## **PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-EIGHT(seven panels)**

**Panel 1:** Another Griswold flashback. This time he's a little kid. Not too much has changed about him, though. He's still jacked and has his handlebar mustache. He's sitting alone in an alleyway, crying as rain pours around him.

GRISWOLD: Far as I can remember, life fucking sucked.

**Panel 2:** Kid Griswold's looking across the street now where a group of fancy men stand,, admiring their jewelry as it sparkles in the darkness.

GRISWOLD: I was born with *nothing*.

**Panel 3:** Closeup of Griswold gritting his teeth as tears drip down his eyes.

GRISWOLD: But quickly I learned...

**Panel 4:** Griswold's confronting the fancy men. He's thrown one of them through the glass window of a nearby shop and is headbutting the other.

GRISWOLD: that if you want something...

**Panel 5:** Griswold's walking away from the fancy men, leaving them beaten half to death. He's smirking as he fits one of their watches on his wrist. He's wearing all their jewelry, and is soaked in blood.

GRISWOLD: ...you've gotta **take it**.

## **PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-NINE(seven panels)**

**Panel 1:** Full-page spread. The ball of geeks has smashed into the crater, effectively killing Griswold off. His dialogue is dancing down the page, bouncing left to right, slowly getting smaller and smaller.

GRISWOLD: I've *earned* everything in my life.

GRISWOLD: You were *gifted* those panties.

GRISWOLD: Someday, someone more determined will take them from you...

GRISWOLD: I just wish I could be there to see it...

157

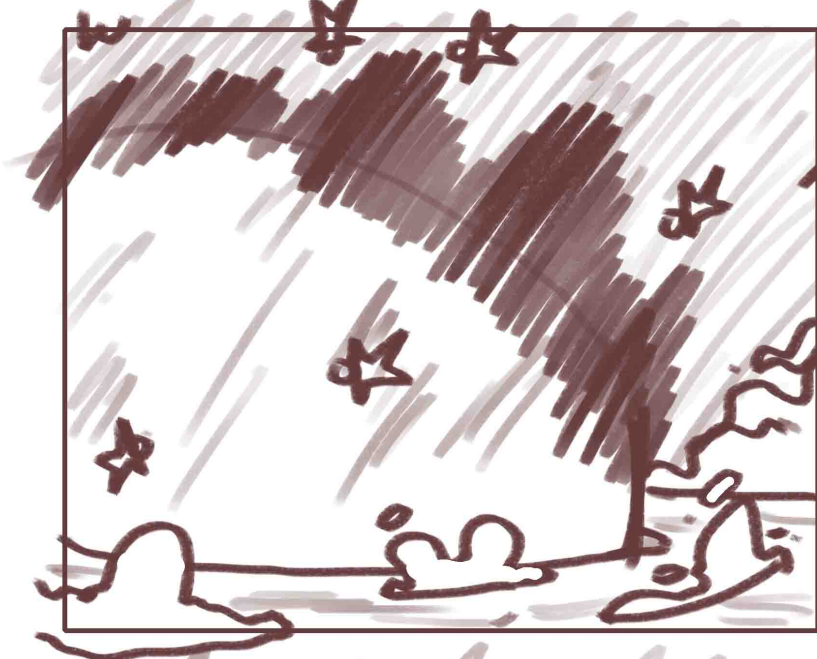


158



159



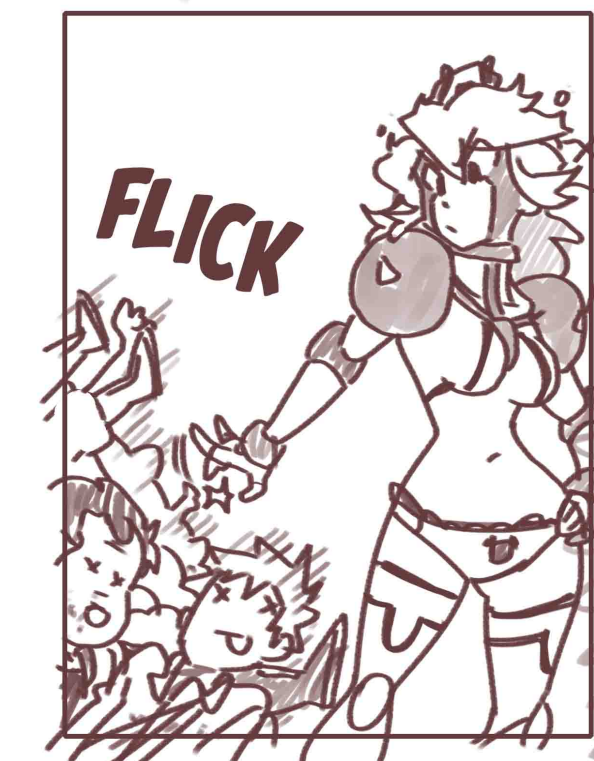


I REFUSE  
TO BE  
BEATEN BY  
YOUUUUUUU!

**KRRGGHHHH**



TOO  
BAD.



**FLICK**



**NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!**

FAR AS I CAN  
REMEMBER, LIFE  
FUCKING SUCKED.



I WAS BORN  
WITH NOTHING.



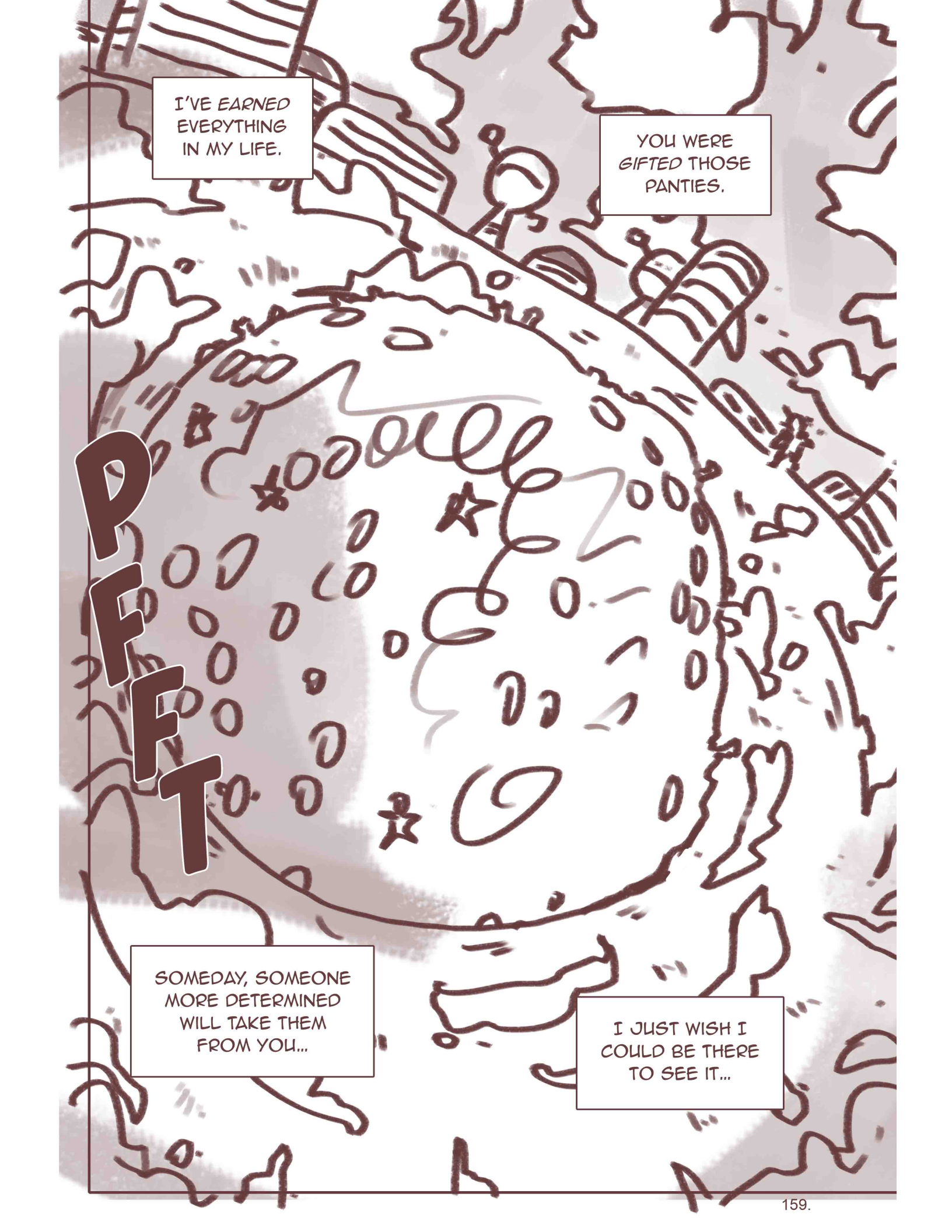
BUT QUICKLY  
I LEARNED...



THAT IF YOU  
WANT SOMETHING...



...YOU'VE  
GOTTA TAKE IT.



I'VE EARNED  
EVERYTHING  
IN MY LIFE.

YOU WERE  
GIFTED THOSE  
PANTIES.

**PERFECT**

SOMEDAY, SOMEONE  
MORE DETERMINED  
WILL TAKE THEM  
FROM YOU...

I JUST WISH I  
COULD BE THERE  
TO SEE IT...