PAGE 213

FRAME 1

Front view of Fel reading the notebook with a blank stare, mugger in the back, really nervous.

FEL: What is this...?

MUGGER: Oh-- uh... it's just a veeery old notebook...

FRAME 2

Fel with the notebook in her hand, lifting it right beside her head. with an angry look.

FEL: Is... is this a stick figure of al doing- you??! You literally drew yourself being humped by Al--

FRAME 2.1

Mugger to the left, sweating and trying to explain herself, the doll is lying right next to her, still out of the box, the head with al's drawn face is out.

> MUGGER: Y-yes... but it's all really old! The notebook still had some pages left and i didn't want to waste paper--!

FEL: \*gasp\* is that-- al's face on that doll!?

FRAME 3.1, 3.2

Closeup to mugger's face, first really determined, then very disappointed in herself.

MUGGER: --No! ...yes.

FRAME 3.3

Fel is looking down to her hands with an unsettled face, disgusted, Mugger is in the back pushing the doll real hard down the box.

FEL: Oh. my. Goodness... and i touched that thing-- And now i can't stop picturing you using it--!

FRAME 4

Fel leaving the room as mugger is pointing her hands to one of the boxes.

MUGGER: I was going to get rid of it!! I just lost it between all the merchandise and--

FEL: You know what-- I don't even... know what to think. I'm outta here--

MUGGER: Fel! Wait--! These is all old stuff! Old me! cmon!

FRAME 4.1

Mugger standing at the door, looking outside, fel is gone.

MUGGER:

...we were doing so well!!. DAMN IT!