

SOME COMMENTARY

This chapter's a bit shorter than normal, and so I don't really have too much notable to say about it. But, I will say, the car was one of our favorite characters to write. It was one of those jokes that came along really naturally? Like, while writing, I was like "It'd be funny if when the car runs out of gas, it called them an asshole." We both liked it so much we went back in and re-added it a bunch throughout. Killing the car was one of my saddest moments, but I got to write this moment of revenge, so that made up for it.

I'm pretty sure Scott was happy about it, though. I can't imagine he enjoyed drawing it, lol.

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND ELEVEN(five panels)

Panel 1: Lucia's looking at the large crowd that's formed around them. It's mostly geeks all representing a different gang, wearing different costumes. They clutch chains and pipes and pieces of wood. One guy's just holding another, tinier guy. Lucia smirks, throwing her fists down, ready for, and clearly excited for, a fight.

LUCIA: **All right!**

Panel 2: Foot on the main granny's body, she points at Bon's castle while staring at the gang members—who are charging toward her, clearly unafraid. Camera's on the ground for this shot, just in front of Lucia.

LUCIA: Here's the deal--I'm marchin' up to that castle and kicking the ass of **anyone** who tries stopping me. **Got it?**

Panel 3: We cut back to the gas station, where everyone's still stuck in the ground. We show an overhead shot of their legs kicking, samurai begging for help.

CAPTION: Meanwhile, across town...

SAMURAI #1: Cannot...commit...seppuku...from...this...position...

SAMURAI #2: **This is not an honorable death!**

SAMURAI #3: I'm just an **intern!**

Panel 4: Shot of Griswold standing there, looking pissed off.

Panel 5: He grabs Mr. Bowling Pin by the back of his shirt. His head's still buried in the ground.

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND TWELVE(seven panels)

Panel 1: He's yanked Mr. Bowling Pin out of the ground and's now staring at him as he hacks up rocks.

SFX: Yank!

GRISWOLD: **Where is Lucia?**

MR. BOWLING PIN: No. I won't dishonor my--

Panel 2: Closeup of Griswold's eyes as they glow red.

Panel 3: Shot of Mr. Bowling Pin as he looks up, watching the sky darken, looking very stormy. Tiny pebbles float all around him.

Panel 4: Griswold roughly grabs his chin, roughly pulling it back toward him. Mr. Bowling Pin's eyes go wide. Pebbles are floating around him and in the background, the burnt car is floating in the air. It's a terrifying shot, and Mr. Bowling Pin looks about to cry.

GRISWOLD: **I suggest you tell me.**

MR. BOWLING PIN: They were talking about going to **Bon's castle!**

MR. BOWLING PIN: **That's all I know!**

Panel 5: Griswold smiles, patting the guy's head with one hand and lighting a cigarette with another.

GRISWOLD: See? Was that so hard?

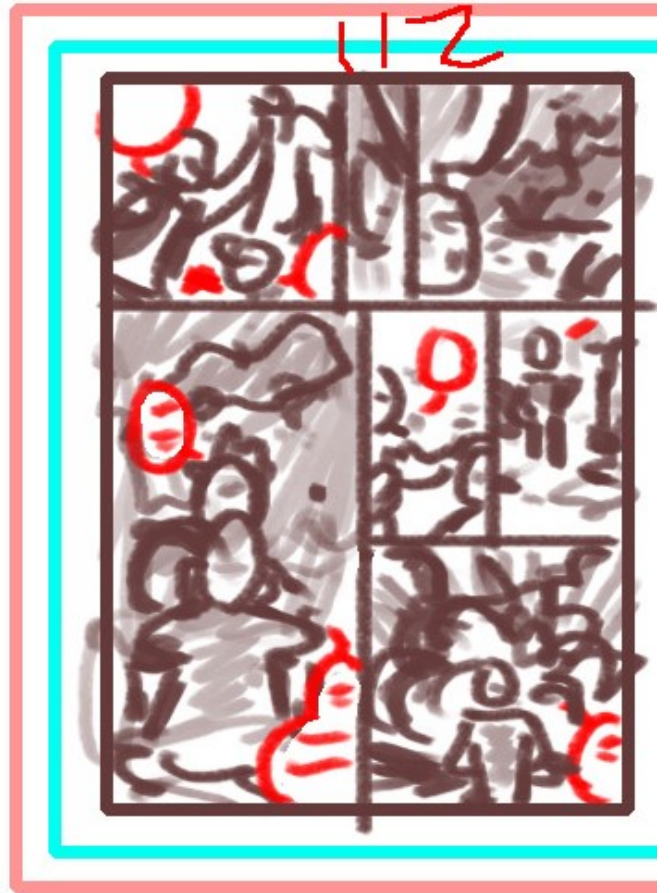
Panel 6: We then show Griswold walking past one of the pumps, tossing the cigarette over his shoulder.

Panel 7: As it hits the pump, there's a massive explosion, far bigger than the last. He walks away, hands tucked in pocket and brow furrowed as the flames lick his back.

SFX: BOOM!

GRISWOLD: That's for **destroying my car**, fuckers.

STORYBOARDS



PENCILS



HERE'S THE DEAL--I'M MARCHIN' UP TO THAT CASTLE AND KICKING THE ASS OF ANYONE WHO TRIES STOPPING ME. GOT IT?



MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN...

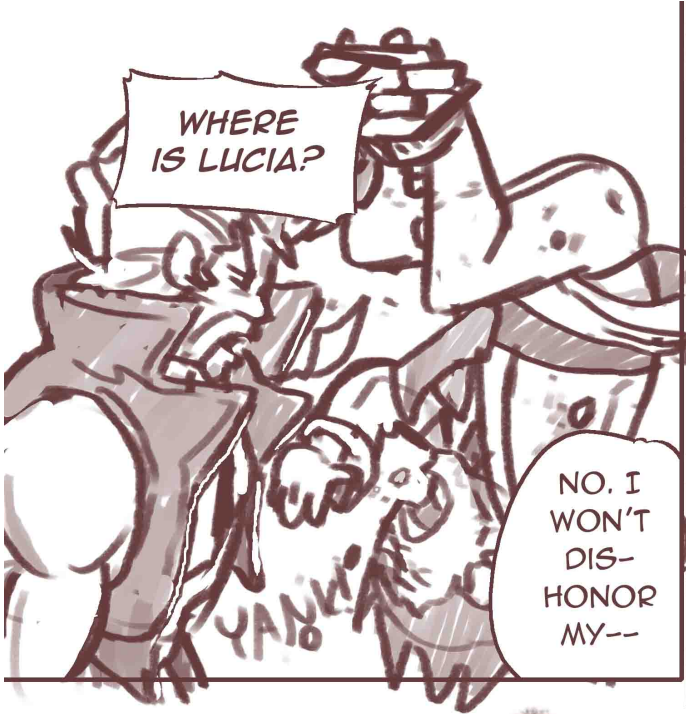


THIS IS NOT AN HONORABLE DEATH!

CANNOT... COMMIT... SEPPUKU... FROM...THIS... POSITION...

I'M JUST AN INTERN!





WHERE IS LUCIA?

NO. I WON'T DISHONOR MY--



DOOM



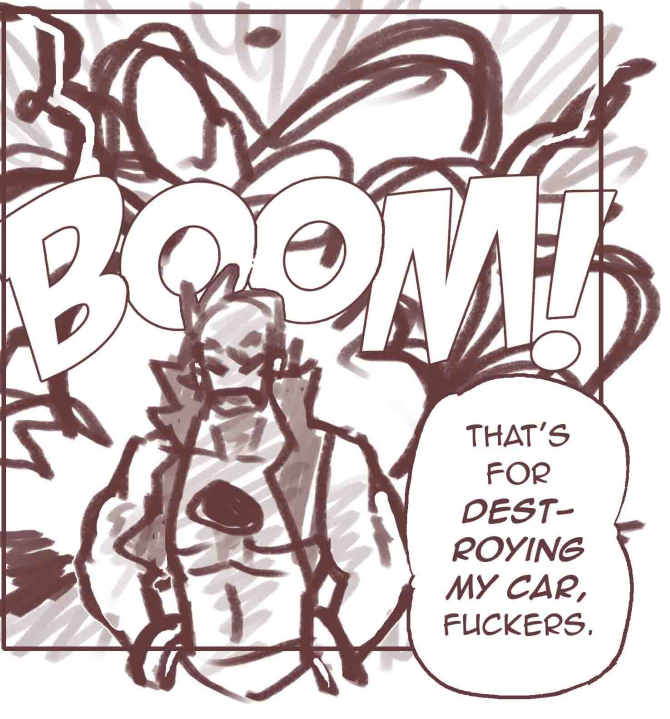
I SUGGEST YOU TELL ME.

THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT GOING TO BON'S CASTLE!

THAT'S ALL I KNOW!



SEE? WAS THAT SO HARD?



BOOM!!

THAT'S FOR DESTROYING MY CAR, FUCKERS.