

PAGE ONE

Splash page- front of the aquarium. There's a table with a huge decorative sign that reads "talent show sign up".

PAGE TWO

1. CAPTION: Present day, My School in front of the auditorium.

Panel One

Jimmy Joe is at the table signing up for the talent show.

Panel Two

Carson walks up and the two engage in conversation.

Panel Three

CARSON: Hey Jimmy, I've never seen you participate in the talent show.
What's your talent?

Panel Four

JIMMY JOE: Juggling.

Jimmy Joe grabs a ball and slowly tosses it in the air.

SFX: Clumohhh

Panel Five

CARSON: Well good lucky little buddy, I'm sure you'll do fine.
Carson pats Jimmy on the back.

Panel Six

JIMMY JOE: Gee thanks.

JIMMY JOE'S THOUGHTS: I'm not that little, is he being funny.

PAGE THREE

Panel One

CARSON: I'm using my muscles.

Carson flexes his arm.

Panel Two

JIMMY JOE: Gosh Carson your muscles are so huge.

Panel Three

CARSON: These came from a lot of work in the gym. Maybe you should start going to the gym.

Panel Four

JIMMY JOE: Yea, maybe. Are you going to take Becki out after the talent show?

Panel Five

CARSON: I'm not sure. She usually does after I win first place.

Panel Six

JIMMY JOE'S THOUGHTS: There's no way I can let Carson win again this year. I have to get the date with Becki.

PAGE FOUR

Jimmy Joe is in the gym practicing juggling.

Panel One

JIMMY JOE'S THOUGHT: This is so easy. All I have to do is focus.

Panel Two

A ball randomly drops on the other side of the gym.

SFX: Thummmppppp.

Panel Three

Jimmy instantly drops all the balls he was juggling.

Panel Four

JIMMY JOE'S THOUGHTS: Oh no, there's no way I'll be able to practice with all this noise.

Panel Five

Carson is practicing his jump shot and Becki approaches him.

BECKI: Hi Carson, I love watching you practice.

Panel Six

CARSON: I love when you watch me.

Becki laughs.

SFX: HAAAAA

PAGE FIVE

Panel One

Jimmy Joe sees Beck and Carson and is instantly filled with rage.

JIMMY JOE'S THOUGHTS: I'll just pay them no mind. I know I'll get the last laugh when I take his girl and the first place trophy.

Panel Two

SFX: Becki's loud cackle.

JIMMY JOE'S THOUGHTS: Oh that's it.

Panel Three

Jimmy grabs a basketball and throws it at Carson.

JIMMY JOE: That oughta do it.

Panel Four

The ball hit Carson's shoulder and he fell down.

BECKI: Oh my, Carson are you okay?

Panel Five

Carson holds his shoulder.

CARSON: I'm fine, I think.

Panel Six

BECKI: Maybe you should go to the nurse.

PAGE SIX

Panel One

Carson walks by Jimmy Joe and sees the smirk on his face.

CARSON'S THOUGHTS: This was his plan all along. I know exactly what to do.

Panel Two

Carson grabs some keys.

SFX: Clingggg, glinggg

Panel Three

CARSON: Yea that's it. I'll lock him away.

Panel Four

JIMMY JOE: I hope your shoulder heals quickly.

Panel Five

CARSON: Oh it'll be fine. I have to compete in the show.

Panel Six

JIMMY JOE'S THOUGHTS: He's still going to compete.

PAGE SEVEN

Panel One

CARSON'S THOUGHTS: Jimmy won't be able to compete if he's locked in a closet.

Panel Two

CARSON: Hey Jimmy let me show you a good, quiet place to practice.

Panel Three

Jimmy follows Carson.

JIMMY JOE: Thanks man, it's so loud in here.

Panel Four

The two walk to the closet. Carson pushes Jimmy in and locks the door.

CARSON: You won't be able to compete now.

Panel Five

Jimmy is on the ground inside the closet.

JIMMY JOE: What's going on? Why would you lock me in here?

Panel Six

CARSON: I figured out your plan Jimmy, not on my watch.

PAGE EIGHT

Panel One

Jimmy is still stuck inside the closet.

JIMMY JOE'S THOUGHTS: Wow, I'm really stuck. What am I going to do?

Panel Two

Jimmy is knocking on the door.

JIMMY JOE: HELPPPPP!!! HELPPPP, I'M STUCK.

Panel Three

A faint crowd of clapping.

JIMMY JOE: They'll never hear my screams, everyone is at the talent show enjoying Carson's jumpshot.

Panel Four

The janitor walks by whistling with headphones in his ear.

SFX: Whirrrr, WEEE

Panel Five

Jimmy is banging on the door.

SFX: Booop, Bam, Boom

Panel Six

Janitor starts singing along with the music in his ear.

JANITOR: Bop, because I love you girl.

PAGE NINE

Panel One

The auditorium is filled with students and teachers.

JUDGES: Jimmy Joe please report to the front of the stage.

Panel Two

SFX: Crickets

Panel Three

JUDGES: Jimmy Joe, last call.

Panel Four

The crowd is silent and not a Jimmy Joe in sight.

JUDGES: Well I guess he's not coming. Our last contestant, Carson, to the stage.

Panel Five

Carson walks onto the stage.

CARSON'S THOUGHTS: I don't know what came over me. I can't believe I locked Jimmy in the closet. I don't deserve to compete. I should forfeit.

Panel Six

JUDGES: Whenever you're ready, you may go.

PAGE TEN

Panel One

The janitor is still grooving to his music and then he removes the headphones. He tries to open the closet door.

JANITOR: Why is this door locked?

Panel Two

SFX: *BANGING* Boooooommm

JIMMY JOE: HELPPP!! I'M STUCK!!

Panel Three

The janitor opens the door.

JANITOR: Are you alright? How long have you been locked in there?

Panel Four

JIMMY JOE: I don't know, is the talent show still going?

Panel Five

JANITOR: I think the last contestant is performing now.

Panel Six

JIMMY JOE: Thanks.

Jimmy runs to the auditorium.

PAGE ELEVEN

Panel One

Jimmy enters the auditorium, sweaty and exhausted.

JIMMY JOE: Can I please compete?

Panel Two

The judges discuss among themselves.

JUDGES: Sure, make it snappy.

Panel Three

Jimmy is breathing heavily and starts to juggle. Two balls, then three, when he tries to add a fourth he drops all the balls.

JIMMY JOE'S THOUGHTS: My hands were too weak from knocking.

Panel Four

RANDOM KID: You stink.

The crowd laughs.

Panel Five

RANDOM KID: BOOOOO

The crowd joins.

Panel Six

CROWD: BOOO, BOOO!!!

PAGE TWELVE

Panel One

Jimmy walks off stage.

JIMMY JOE'S THOUGHTS: I knew this was a bad idea.

Panel Two

Carson walks on stage to receive his trophy.

CARSON: Three years in a row baby.

Panel Three

Jimmy is sad and defeated. Carson walks up to him.

CARSON: You deserve this trophy Jimmy, here you go.

Panel Four

JIMMY JOE: Why? Thank you.

Panel Five

CARSON: I don't know what I was thinking of locking you in that closet.

Carson walks away.

Panel Six

A girl walks up to Jimmy and put her hand on his shoulder.

RANDOM GIRL: Hey Jimmy, I enjoyed your juggling.