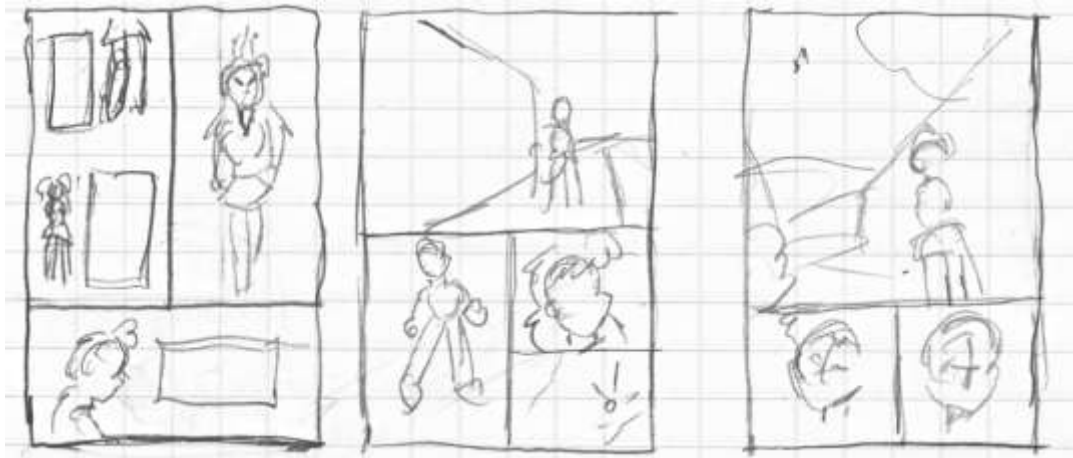


Script Text #1: Amber Merichello

A couple notes on what's to come.

One: I have a hybrid script-writing style. It's mostly Marvel/Plot based, with some Item-by-Item breakdown when or if it's accustomed for, but not always. I also include a thumbnail of what the breakdowns are like a la Kurtzman on the document, as well as various clippings and graphics that come into play. This includes any model scenery that I might find online or through my Cel Phone's camera.

Two: This takes place early in the First Act, and definitely in the first 'Issue' for that matter, where Amber is narrating her displeasure of the establishment and has her "Wish Upon A Star" moment. Most of her words are in the Little Yellow Boxes used for Narration.



Page A, Panel 1

This is a short description of Zettai Ryouiki, in Amber's terms. It includes a picture depicting the various classes of this trope.

Amber narrates to the reader through a Super Deformed avatar:

L.Y.B.: Zettai Ryouiki is a popular Anime-based girls fashion trend in Japan, Singapore, and other Asian countries, and I'm not too proud to say that I tend to wear them myself for looks. There are rising grades in Zettai Ryouiki, from F to A, depending on the length of stocking you use. The higher up to-but not touching-your skirt, the higher grade you get.



The other scene is a cutout of someone like Rin Toshaka in Silhouette form, only showing the grade A and the hair ties:

L.Y.B: It is possible to achieve a Grade S to this. It requires a Grade A stocking, Pigtails, and a Tsundere Personality. Tsundere being one of those Hot and Cold personas who can be quite bitchy when provoked but can be tender when the situation calls for it or when the girl's heart is won over.



Page A, Panel 2:

Amber is storming down a sidewalk in a huff, heading for a light rail station.

L.Y.B: I only have two out of three and like it that way. Like Hell am I going to put my hair in Pig Tails! I'd look like a porn star!

Thought: And if that bastard even thinks of Assault, I'll nail his ass for Molestation!

L.Y.B: But I get the feeling that a Porn Star would be exactly what that moron is looking for, instead of someone who devoted her whole young life and even gotten into debt for a decent animation career.

Page A, Panel 3 to Page B, Panel 1:

Amber passes through various billboards promoting parodies of various animation shows, most of them overmarketed, hyper-commercialized, or just plain piss poor quality. All with various labels hyping crap like: "Based on the Hit Video Game!" "Check out the Toy Line!" "Smash 5-part Premiere!" "Anime that's good for you!" and so on.

To accentuate the matter, someone's blaring "Generic Crunk Rap" from MC Lars (Or some other derivative; This is a Placeholder*) too loud in his car:

Effect: Buy Cars! Take Shots! Have Sex! Spend Money!

L.Y.B: God Damned Animation Ghetto! With their God Damned Cheap and Lazy Animation talent. With their God Damned Over Commercialized Brands. And their God Damned Marketing plans. And their God Damned Creation by Committee and their God Damned overuse of Flash. And their God Damned insistence that it's for kids only!

L.Y.B: Even the good cartoons in the old days aren't even consider suitable for them anymore. I had to see the original Disneys and Warners just to see how bad they chopped it, just so they won't offend any special interest groups.

Effect: Coca Cola! McDonalds! Fox Network! Gap Clothing!

L.Y.B: How could every one of the major players in animation—especially Disney and Warner—get everything all wacko. If it wasn't the all-computerized-and-asinine graphics, it's all that stereotypical focus on what they think good stuff is. It's like I was just talking to children myself.

Page B, Panel 2:

Amber is about to scream up to the sky! The background 'music' stops abruptly as she inhales.

Effect: Sir Frontalot! MC Littl--*

L.Y.B: UGH! And I lost my credit rating to these...these....

Page B, Panel 3:

But Amber looks up to the sky...

Page B, Panel 4:

It is possible for this scene, as well as most outside scenes, to be grayscale with Just Amber in color, to show the differences between her mindset and the normal world she's stuck in. This may be a very striking feature in the earlier scene, where Amber is arguing with that Exec.

As for a description on what Amber's bitching about, there's a TV Trope article on the Animation Ghetto: <http://tvtropes.org/pmwiki/pmwiki.php/Main/AnimationAgeGhetto>

Placeholder are 'borrowed' material that I put in to fill up a space anywhere that I intend to fill later, after some good haggling with friends or after an inspiration strikes me. But judging from the scene here, it might not be a good idea to keep it in, but mix it around somewhat; Jimmy Hart it, perhaps.



And sees a single star break through the clouds. It could be Venus as the Evening Star for all we care about.

Page C, Panel 1:

This panel becomes very shoujo manga like with the scene frozen with Amber looking at the First Star of the Evening. The area around the Star is in color, to match with Amber, while everything else is still Grayscale.

L.Y.B: For some odd reason, I remembered how Uncle Walt came with Mickey Mouse, he was on a train...well, a cross country train, not the light rails I'm accustomed to. He had his heart broken by some jerk off lawyer who stole Oswald the Lucky Rabbit from him. He probably saw that first star in the evening and wished for something to turn his career...and his life around. He had a flash of insight that he let jump from his brain to a sheet of paper, and that's how Mickey Mouse is created.

Page C, Panel 2:

Closeup on Amber's face, her eyes closed

L.Y.B: I remembered wishing for the same thing for me...

Page C, Panel 3:

Amber hears something to her left.

Sound: Rustle

