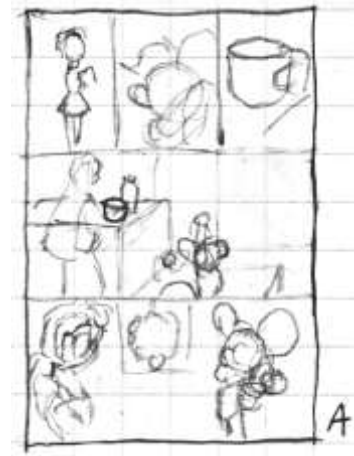


## Script Text: Johnny Briz

We are still in Act 1. A couple days after Johnny's arrival. Amber is still narrating.



Two deviations on a mouse doing Yoga, based on Samkam @ deviantart:

<http://fav.me/dnp8bx> <http://fav.me/doi9fp>



### Page A, Panel 1

Amber is in her nightgown and heading to her bedroom. Johnny is there doing some yoga stretches.

Amber: I found you a can of Mixed Nuts in the counter, since I heard you like to snack on them.

Johnny: Appreciate it, Amber.

### Page A, Panel 2

Amber sets the can on the dresser next to him.

L.Y.B: Johnny's got very simple needs.

### Page A, Panel 3

Amber watches Johnny as he does his Yoga. She looks over the area made for him.

L.Y.B: He doesn't eat much. His biggest meal's breakfast, and he snacks on fruits and nuts throughout the day. He's more than happy to wear whatever I found from some baby stores, although I'm glad to find some more Mickey style shorts, gloves and shoes. He's too cute in them. For a bed, I found a crib's pad for sale that I just plopped in a corner.

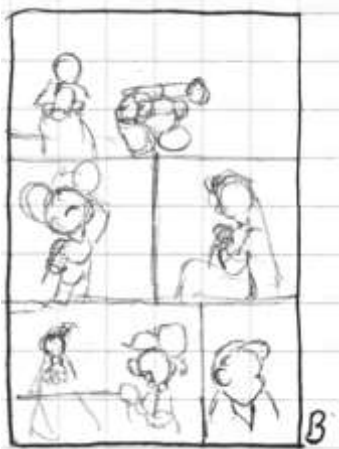
### Page A, Panel 4

Amber sees something on a pillow in Johnny's pad. In an inset panel, it is a string of rice repurposed as beads, with an orange seed as a center. The particular seeds are now humongous, each about a centimeter wide.

Amber: What's this? Some sort of rosary?

Johnny: Close, they're meditation beads. Some of us mice follows a religion similar to your Buddhism, and I've managed to watch and read up on Human Buddhism to find it familiar.

L.Y.B: No. Way. I'm just getting to terms with him being able to read, and now he's a Buddhist as well?



Page B, Panel 1

Amber sits down on her bed and keeps watching Johnny's routine, and Johnny's very limber.

L.Y.B Makes perfect sense after a moment of thought. His species got a lot of dangers being prey and all. I guess it pays to keep your mind in the present and with as little attachments as possible.

Johnny: I've been practicing this for most of my life. Keeps me focused more on things I'd like to think about rather than things that could kill me. It really helps matter.

Page B, Panel 2

Johnny looks up and rubs his head.

Johnny: And imagine how it comes into play when now I'm toon-sized and in the human world. If I weren't a Buddhist, I'd practically be screaming bloody murder all day.

Page B, Panel 3

Amber looking at Jonny.

Amber: Yeah, I could imagine.

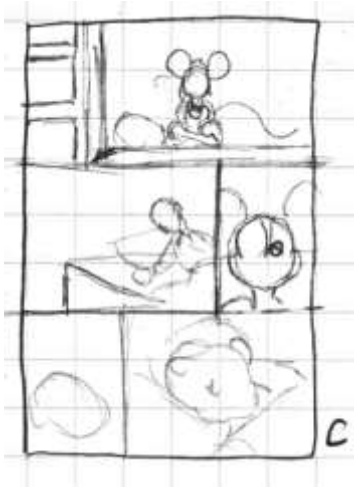
Page B, Panel 4

Amber: I'm sure glad that you're taking this all in stride. I mean all of what happened to you.

Johnny: Oh, something like this would've happen to anybody. But at least I have you to help me through it. I mean, what would I do if you weren't there to find me?

Page B, Panel 5

Amber sighs and smiles.



Page C, Panel 1

Johnny sits down in a meditative post, facing Amber.

Johnny: I really appreciate being allowed to stay in your house as well. I hope I won't be too much of a bother to you.

Page C, Panel 2

Amber rolls over and lies into bed to sleep.

Amber: Oh, I don't think you'll ever be a bother.

Page C, Panel 3

Close up to Johnny, in a quizzical expression

Amber: In fact...

Page C, Panel 4

Close up of Amber's hand patting the mattress, inviting him to come to the bed with her.

Page C, Panel 5

Close up to Amber's smiling face.

Amber: Why don't you join me?

Johnny and Amber's relationship might get romantic, and more than platonic, but little goes on beyond some impassioned snogging. In this case, Amber just gets Johnny to sleep on her bed with her, like any other 'pet' she might have.