

THE RINK: FROZEN MONEY

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PAGE 1

Panel 1: Grambley hands riffles through messy desk drawers, papers flying out here and there.

SFX: Rustle

Panel 2: Another messy draw is opened.

Panel 3: Grambley pushing things around his desk. Some papers and nick-nacks fall off. On his desk is a computer and a bent name tag. The office he is in on the small side and has skating posters adorning the walls.

Grambley: I had it, Boss. It was here.

Panel 4: The Mob Boss in a clean-cut suit and a cigarette in his mouth, standing in the doorway of the office. The dark hallway creates an ominous glow around him.

Grambley: I swear I'm not the type to steal things.

Panel 5: Mob Boss puts the cigarette out on a metal filing cabinet beside him. The paper on top of the cabinet smoke under the crumpled cigarette.

SFX: Tssssss

Panel 6: Grambley pats a hand on the paper and Mob Boss grabs the front of his shirt.

GRAMBLEY (NERVOUSLY LAUGHS): Don't want to start a fire now.

SFX: Tap tap tap

SFX: Grab

PAGE 2

Panel 1: Grambley is slammed against the desk, visibly sweating. The computer shakes with the force. Grambley's hands raise in a shakily. Mob Boss puffs out a plumb of smoke.

SFX: Rattle

SFX (GRAMBLEY): Cough Cough

Panel 2: Boss leans over Grambley's and spits while he speaks.

Boss: The money from the trade-off. Where is it?

GRAMBLEY: I lost it...

Panel 3: Bosses fist raises and Grambley pales and grabs it with both his hands and innocently pats it.

SFX: Pat Pat

GRAMBLEY: B-But I can get it back.

Panel 4: Boss lifts a brow. Grambley smiles and puts his hands back up.

GRAMBLEY: Next drop--

BOSS: Tomorrow.

GRAMBLEY: Y-Yes! Tomorrow night.

Panel 5: Mob boss walks to the door to leave, straightening his suit jacket and looks over his shoulder. Grambley rubbing at his back when he stands from the desk, more papers fall over the edge.

BOSS: If there's no money by night, I guess I'll just have to take something else.

GRAMBLEY: That won't be necessary, Boss. I'll have--

BOSS: Maybe that worker of yours.

BOSS: What was her name?

BOSS: Jasmine.

PAGE 3

Panel 1: The office door shuts rattling the picture frames on the wall. Grambley flinches. The pictures are over the staff members.

SFX: Slam

SFX: Rattle

Panel 2: One of the frames is falling.

Panel 3: The frame is closer to the ground.

Panel 4: Grambley catches the frame and looks at the picture, frowning. The picture is of Jasmine talking to Tommy at her snow-ice booth with a wide smile.

SFX: Catch

Panel 5: Grambley puts it back onto the wall.

Panel 6: Grambley leaves the office and locks the door.

SFX: Jingle

SFX: Turn

PAGE 4 and 5

Panel 1: INSERT PANEL: Grambley walks down the dark hallway and is engulfed with the ice rinks spotlights.

GRAMBLEY (MUMBLES): How am I going to get the money by tomorrow?

SFX: Sigh

SFX: Skkt Skkt

Panel 1.5: DOUBLE PAGE SPREAD: Grambley looks in the ice rink in awe at Tommy with headphones in, doing figure skating jumps on the ice and landing perfectly.

SFX: Skkt Skkt

GRAMBLEY: Bingo.

PAGE 6

Panel 1: Tommy stops on the ice and takes out his phone. His back faces Grambley who is in the stands.

GRAMBLEY: Hey, Tommy!

Panel 2: Tommy wipes sweat from his brow, his headphones blaring. Grambley gets closer to the edge of the rink.

SFX: Bum Bum Bum

TOMMY (SINGS): Give me one more chance.

GRAMBLEY (SHOUTS): KID!

Panel 3: Grambley Picks up a water bottle on the ledge and tosses it. It hits Tommy. Tommy turns and looks to Grambley, pulling out a headphone.

SFX: Thump, Roll, Swish

GRAMBLEY: How would you like to make some extra cash, twinkle toes?

TOMMY: Twinkle toes? What for?

GRAMBLEY: Just a little skate off to earn me-- the rink some spending funds.