

Oh Deer!

(...) = Thought Bubble

Characters:

Grandmaman

Sarah (me)/Deer

Skunk

Panels

Panel 1:

It's a sunny morning and I'm walking down the stairs at my grandma's house. I'm wearing a t-shirt and jeans. I look tired and my eyes are squinty. I'm holding a hand to my head.

Caption: July 20, Saint-Guillaume, QC

Sarah: (Great. Woke up with another headache. Maybe I can walk it off.)

Panel 2:

I'm halfway through the door and call out to my grandma. She is not visible in the scene.

Sarah: "Grandmaman, I'm just gonna go for a walk. I'll be back soon."

Grandmaman: "Alright! Don't take too long, you'll need time to get ready for dinner tonight."

Panel 3:

I am out the door walking past a couple of country houses and there's a cornfield in the distance. I look worried and have my fingers pushed to my temples. The panel perspective is from my waist up. My thoughts are not in bubbles here, but just written on the panel.

Sarah: (Oh no!! I forgot about her birthday dinner! What am I gonna do about this headache??)

Panel 4:

I keep moving into a country lane. There's a cornfield behind me and a bone is sticking out of it, but I don't really notice that it's there. The panel is zoomed into my legs approaching the bone on the side of the road.

Sarah: (I definitely don't feel well enough to go. Oh God what am I going to tell her? I feel so guilty for ruining her birthday...)

Panel 5:

Suddenly I stop and register that I saw something sticking out of the field. I am turned slightly back to the object. I look surprised.

Sarah: *Stops* "Wait. What the hell was that??"

Panel 6:

I'm crouched down poking the bone with a stick I picked up. Then I notice more bones in the field.

Sarah: "Did someone throw their leftovers in the field? This looks too big to be a chicken bone... OMG there's more!"

Panel 7:

Close up on the skull of an animal a little past the start of the cornfield. I drop the stick and start walking towards it

Sarah: "Holy crap! Jesus! Is that a coyote skull?? No, that doesn't seem right. I kinda want to touch it..."

Panel 8:

Close up to a bit of my profile, arm, and back. I poke the bone with my finger and a flash of yellow light appears around me.

Sarah: **Gasp!**

Panel 9:

Looking from my point of view at my arms. It's a bit blurry but my arms have become deer hooves.

Sarah: (Woah that was weird. What's up with my arms? OMG ARE THOSE HOOVES!?)

Panel 10:

Pan out to the rest of my body: I have fully turned into a deer. I fainted at the sight of my arms and am falling to the ground.

Sarah: **Faints**

Panel 11:

I wake up and notice I am still a deer and start panicking again. I'm looking down at myself and walking clumsily and wobbly, kind of in a semi-circle.

Caption: 2 minutes later.

Sarah: (Oh no! What am I gonna do!? Maybe this is all a dream? I'm just gonna go home and hope I'm hallucinating...)

Panel 12:

Cut to me standing in front of my grandma's home (countryside Quebec style house). Side profile facing the side of the house where the entrance is, one foot on the steps. I'm visibly sweating.

Grandmaman's voice from the half cracked open door : "What's that sound out there?"

Panel 13:

Grandmaman has the door fully opened and yells. I look concerned and try to speak to her, but fail to.

Grandmaman: "Oh deer! Shoo! Shoo! Get out!!"

Sarah: (Grandmaman, it's me!) *Bleat!*

Panel 14:

Can see Grandmaman's silhouette from inside the house holding a broom and the deer running away towards a forest.

Grandmaman: "And don't come back! Sarah will freak out when I tell her this. Where is that girl??"

Panel 15:

Cut to the deer sitting in the forest with tears in its eyes. You can see a skunk in the background of the frame looking curiously from behind a tree.

Sarah: *Sob* "It's not a dream! Why do I always ruin everything? If it weren't for my headache, we'd already be off to dinner!"

Panel 16:

The skunk walks closer to the crying deer who sees it and looks up surprised.

Skunk: "What's up with you?"

Sarah: "A skunk! Um it's nothing..."

Skunk: "Just tell me, maybe I can help."

Panel 17:

The deer and skunk are sitting side by side on the forest floor. The deer is looking down sadly.

Sarah: "I've just been feeling like a burden to my family. We can never do fun things 'cause I get headaches all the time. I wish my head wasn't so annoying at the worst moments!"

Skunk: "Well that doesn't matter. I'm a burden all the time!"

Panel 18:

Close up on the skunk listing things with his paws.

Skunk: "I stink, I drive people away, and I spray people. But that doesn't deter the ones who really matter."

Panel 19:

The skunk gets up, and the deer is looking up at it.

Skunk: "If they care about you, your family will understand. Especially since your headaches aren't your fault."

Sarah: "...You're right. Maybe I should stop being so harsh on myself and be honest about how I'm feeling. Thanks Skunk."

Panel 20:

The skunk leaves. The same flash of yellow light appears around the deer again. The deer looks down at itself surprised.

Skunk: "No problem. See ya."

Panel 21:

Me, as a human again, after the transformation. In tears sitting in the forest.

Sarah: "Thank God I'm human again! ...But I've still got this stupid headache!!"

Panel 22:

Walking into my grandma's house looking worn out.

Sarah: *Drained* "Grandmaman, I'm home! Sorry I was gone so long..."

Grandmaman's voice from off the panel: "That's alright! You're just in time to go out for dinner."

Panel 23:

Side view of the two of us. Grandmaman standing next to the dining table. I look guilty.

Sarah: "About that... I got a headache this morning, so I don't think I'm well enough to go. I'm so sorry."

Grandmaman: "Oh don't worry about that, we'll go another time. You should go rest up."

Panel 24:

I'm walking away and grandmaman is turned towards me. I'm turned towards her too, half up the stairs. I look sheepish and tired, holding my hand to the back of my neck.

Grandmaman: "Oh yeah! I forgot to tell you a deer tried to run into the house earlier! By the way, where were you all this time??"

Sarah: "Uh... just a really long walk, nevermind."

End.