

Comic Script (revised)

PANEL 1

NARRATOR: Unlike most of his birthdays, today is sunny

(driving in sunny suburbia, environments blending)

PANEL 2

(faces and chaos, candles flicker. Background full of blurred colour and movement.)

NARRATOR: so sunny, so bright that when the party started, it was too loud for Ollie. Overwhelming

PANEL 3

(table full of people with their faces censored, inaccessible for Ollie to understand anything.)

NARRATOR: there's fear... fear he hasn't learned the words to describe yet

PANEL 4

NARRATOR: but a dream nonetheless... all of it a dream.

(psychedelic birthday horror, kids in background upside down on jungle gym. Candlelight flickers.)

PANEL 5

(pinata being crushed mid-swing, kids laughing, pinata that's being crushed is merged with adult Ollie.)

NARRATOR: Who even keeps track of these special days anymore?

PANEL 6

NARRATOR: daydreams...

(wide shot of massive field. Ollie is extremely small in frame.)

PANEL 7

you forget all of them.

(hard cut: adult Ollie, 21, standing inside McDonald's. same position as field but the McDonald's is full of people waiting for their order.)

PANEL 8

NARRATOR: he's grown to smirk at the idea of a "party", it's pretentious, it's just a day, do people really NEED to feel soOoOo special by getting a bunch of randos to clap for you in a restaurant.

(pinata pokes into birthday balloon)

(cashier: ORDER NUMBER 209)

PANEL 9

(face full of burger, stuffing his mouth)

NARRATOR: just another day, march forward soldier, the burger was delicious, blinding even.

PANEL 10

(wide shot of massive field. Ollie is extremely small in frame, but with footsteps leading to him.)

PANEL 11

(Ollie and Dylan as kids with birthday hats)

DYLAN: I don't even like burgers. Let's go to the swings—no, do you like Power Rangers?

PANEL 12

(as Dylan walks towards the McDonald's table in present day, Dylan and Ollie handshake hug)

NARRATOR: Ollie liked Power Rangers

DYLAN: hey birthday boyyyyy, what are you saying brother

PANEL 13

(Ollie and Dylan sit at the table, Dylan eats some of Ollie's fries)

OLLIE: Ahh chillin... I was 'boutta head home I had to—

DYLAN: You're not doing nothing for 21? c'mon, that's crazy

OLLIE: I don't wanna spend money

DYLAN: your order was 20 bucks

OLLIE: touche, I don't wanna spend the stress

DYLAN: damn..

PANEL 14

(closer shot of Ollie and Dylan talking)

OLLIE: sorry am I being a dick

DYLAN: wha no I don't even know what you're talking about to be honest, we can go DT with a couple friends.. you know.. hang out, get drunk.

OLLIE: ooo maybe—

NARRATOR: Ollie is not going to hang out with his couple friends in DT for his birthday, he does it every day regardless, dammit when will these "birthday" people stop bothering him about it.

OLLIE: you want a burger? I'm not tryna eat alone

DYLAN: yeah sure.. I'll get it though birthday boy

PANEL 15

Ollie sits alone at the table again

NARRATOR only text panel

It's okay.... You'll forget what is... that fear crusting and ceiling over your thoughts are liquid, but in slow time.. it will wash away, and your dream will start over again. You will not sprout into adulthood yet your misunderstandings of yourself will plaster into the body of a mannequin speaking your thoughts, your life will dance and run along the screams of your infancy as you sprint across the edge of a bearing.

PANEL 16

OLLIE:

Ollie sits alone at the table again same as before

NARRATOR only text panel

With all that sprouts—

A beginning ends in a new.

To choose.

PANEL 17

DYLAN: yo I'm getting food near my place McDonald's is disgusting you coming or what, we're celebrating your thing regardless though I don't care- I got off work today—

(close-up: Ollie's half eaten burger.)

PANEL 18

OLLIE:

(ollie follows dylan out of the mcdonalds while throwing burger in trash)

Yuh yuh let's go let's go the burger turned into grey matter

PANEL 19

(cuts childhood birthday kids are laughing and the air is warmer, the cold weight in Ollie's chest turned into a knot from laughing.)

PANEL 20

NARRATOR: He grins past his cheeks and laughs louder than he can,

(young Ollie jumping around, near swings.)

mom: OLLIEE CAREFUL AROUND THE SWINGS

PANEL 21

NARRATOR: forgetting all about the moment that just passed... and the one before.

(present-day Ollie laughing with group of friends)

Finished Comic Script

PAGE 1

NARRATOR: Unlike most of his birthdays, today, it was sunny.

NARRATOR: there's fear.. fear he hasn't learned the words to describe yet

NARRATOR: but a dream nonetheless.. all of it a dream

PAGE 2

NARRATOR: The birthdays pass, rolling over themselves. Ollie spends the time in between these special days hiding from them.

NARRATOR: Who even keeps track of these special days anymore?

PAGE 3

(Ollie standing inside McDonald's. Text of a receipt or automated log is present)

CASHIER / RECEIPT: Order number 2093. Order 2093 is ready. Thank you-have a good day. Order number 2104. Ketchup is in the bag. Napkins included. Would you like a straw? Order 2105. Please collect at the counter. Order 2106. Fresh fries-careful, they're hot. Order 2107. Mobile pickup at the side. Order number 4309. Order 4309. Please collect your order. Sir-sir, you forgot your drink. Next. Next order please.

(Ollie running in a field) NARRATOR: you forget them all

NARRATOR (GRAPHIC): Likeadaydream / daydreams...

PAGE 4

NARRATOR: he's grown to smirk at the idea of a "party", it's pretentious, it's just a day, do people really NEED to feel soOoOo special by getting a bunch of randos to clap for you in a restaurant.

NARRATOR: Ollie scoffs at the sight of a lit candle, even if no one knew. It doesn't stop him from being miserable on his birthday.

PAGE 5

(Ollie eating his burger) NARRATOR: it's just another day,

NARRATOR: march forward soldier..

NARRATOR: The burger was delicious,

PAGE 6

(Wide shot of a field with footsteps leading to Ollie) **NARRATOR:** blinding even...

PAGE 7

(Childhood flashback in a field) **DYLAN (KID):** Let's go to the swings—no, do you like Power Rangers?
OLLIE (KID): -and I don't even *like* burgers **DYLAN (KID):** YAH my but-my favourite burger is the picnic one w-

NARRATOR: Ollie liked Power Rangers

(Dylan walks up to Ollie at the McDonald's table) **DYLAN:** heyyyyyy birthday boyyyyyyy. woop woOop!
get the MAN a cake..geez -or a cofee -or a heartbeat -or any semblance of life-

OLLIE: the heartbeats actually right next to the 70 bucks i owe u, and im tight on everything rn :)

PAGE 8

(Ollie and Dylan talking at the table) **DYLAN:** so what are we doing for the birthday? **OLLIE:** I was 'boutta head home after eating I had to— **DYLAN:** You're not doing nothing for 21? cmon, that's crazy
OLLIE: i dont wanna spend money on middle school stuff **DYLAN:** your "Happy Meal combo" was 20 bucks. **OLLIE:** Touché, but if I spend money now, I'd have to every year. **DYLAN:** bro shut up. **OLLIE:** You can't set expectations for someone as determined, sexy, and persistent as me. Next thing you know, I'm financing my own birthday instead of you **DYLAN:** are we going out or not man? i kinda hate sitting in this mcdonalds

PAGE 9

(Ollie and Dylan talking at the table) **OLLIE:** so i can't use money as an excuse then. **DYLAN:** I don't even know what you're talking about to be honest, we can go DT with a couple friends.. you know.. hang out, get drunk... on me, of course. **OLLIE:** maybe....

NARRATOR: Ollie is not going to hang out with his couple friends in DT for his birthday, he does it every day regardless, dammit when will these "birthday" people stop bothering him about it.

(Ollie sitting alone at the table) **NARRATOR:** It's okay.... You'll forget what is.... that fear crusting and ceiling over your thoughts are liquid, but in slow time.. it will wash away, and your dream will start over again. You will not sprout into adulthood yet your misunderstandings of yourself will plaster into the body of a mannequin speaking your thoughts, your life will dance and run along the screams of your infancy as you sprint across the edge of a bearing.

(Close up panels)

NARRATOR: With all that sprouts - A beginning ends in a new. To choose.

DYLAN: I got Power Rangers Jungle Fury on dvd chilling at the crib if ur down...

PAGE 10

(Ollie with a group of friends) NARRATOR: He grins past his cheeks and laughs louder than he can, its all but a dream nonetheless.

(Childhood flashback) NARRATOR: you forget it all...

LABEL: The end

Comic (Ollie's Birthday)