

**Written By:** Rachel Bingham  
**Address:** 205 N Line St. APT 3  
South Whitley, IN. 46787  
**Phone:** 260 355-9340

Page #1 (5 Panels)

Panel 1: The sun shines through the window into SALLIE's bedroom as she stumbles out of bed reaching for her slippers on the floor. Her hair is in a sloppy ponytail, setting directly on top of her head. She is wearing a long sleeve red T-Shirt with a big white number six on the front, and red flannel pants.

Panel 2: Sallie is in the bathroom with her messy ponytail and slippers. Sallie reaches for her bathrobe, hanging on a hook behind the bathroom door.

Panel 3: Sallie stands in front of her bathroom sink and squeezes a glob of toothpaste onto her toothbrush. The doorbell rings.

SFX: Ding Dong!

Panel 4: Sallie is reaching for the doorknob of her front door with her toothbrush still in her mouth, toothpaste smudged across her lips, and her ponytail flopping around on top of her head.

Panel 5: The front door is open with Sallie standing before the MAILMAN, in his 30's who is handing her a letter with the words, "**OPEN IMMEDIATELY**" on the front. Sallie still has her toothbrush in her mouth.

Mailman: It looks important. Thought I should bring it to you in case you forget to check your mail again.

Sallie: Thanks.

Panel 5: Sallie, toothbrush still in her mouth, holds the envelope in one hand looking at it with the words, "**Open Immediately**" facing upward as she closes the front door simultaneously.

Sallie: "**Open immediately.**" Hum, I wonder...

Page #2 (6 Panels)

Panel 1: Sallie, still standing by her front door holds the letter opened and reads, "It's been a long time, Sallie. I hope you haven't forgotten how you ruined my life all those years ago. Just released from jail, and I'm planning to come visit you; ready to ruin your life like you ruined mine."

Panel 2: The letter floats to the floor as Sallie's mouth drops open and her toothbrush falls out of her mouth, following the letter to the ground.

Panel 3: Sallie is now in her bedroom throwing on some clothes, leaving her hair up in the crazy ponytail, and not bothering to wash the toothpaste off her mouth.

Panel 4: Sallie walks through the bar doors with a frightened look on her face, and Tom looking cheerfully at her from his place behind the bar counter.

Tom: Hey Sallie.

Panel 5: Sallie walks past Tom, toward her office just behind Tom without a word or a glance in Tom's direction. Tom has a confused look on his face as he watches Sallie walk right past him.

Tom: Sallie? Hey, you okay?

Panel 6: Tom stands in the doorway of Sallie's office, where Sallie sits on a chair at her desk glaring at the letter, still looking very frightened.

Tom: Hey, Sallie. You okay?

Sallie: Oh, hey. Ya, I'm good. It's just this letter. Never mind, just get back to work.

Page #3 (5 Panels)

Panel 1: Tom stands behind the bar, wiping a beer glass with a towel as SHERIFF COLT approaches the bar with hands on his gun belt.

Sheriff Colt: How are things Tom old buddy?

Tom: Fine.

Sheriff Colt: Been up to anything I should know about?

Tom: Um, nope. But Sallie is acting a bit peculiar today. Her hair was in some messy new do and she had, I think toothpaste smeared across her mouth. Kind of a messy sight really.

Sheriff Colt: Where is she?

Tom: In her office. I'll take you to her.

Panel 2: Tom and Sheriff, with faces of worry stand in front of Sallie's office doorway looking into an empty office.

Tom: She's gone! She was just here, I swear!

Sheriff: Tom, calm down. Go check the rest of the bar.

Tom: Okay!

Panel 3: Sheriff stands alone in Sallie's office. He is looking down at her desk where the letter with the envelope on top sits opened.

Panel 4: Sheriff is holding the letter in one hand and the envelope in the other hand. As Sheriff holds the envelope and the letter he looks at them, indicating he is reading.

Sheriff: "Ready to ruin your life, like you ruined mine. Sallie!"

Panel 5: Sheriff is running out of the bar doors holding the letter in his hands. Tom watches Sheriff run out of the bar in the background with a look of worry.

Page #4 (6 Panels)

Panel 1: The Sheriff is standing in the desert streets of Steamtown panicked, still holding the letter. There are three women gathered around him.

Sheriff: Has anyone seen Sallie Sadcheeks?

Woman 1: I saw her heading toward the outskirts of town.

Woman 2: I saw her. She appeared to have blood on her hands.

Woman 3: I heard a gunshot.

Panel 2: With an **alarmed** look on his face, Sheriff **runs** toward the open desert of Steamtown away from the women.

Panel 3: Sheriff **stops**, looking at the ground at what appears to be blood.

Panel 4: Sheriff follows the blood trail to the back of the town's grocery store where he stands looking down into the darkness. There is a dark shadow just in front of Sheriff.

Sheriff: Hello?

Panel 5: Sallie's face appears out of the darkness. Sallie has a gun in her hand as she looks at Sheriff frightened.

Sheriff: Sallie! Are you okay? They heard a gun shot!

Sallie: I saw a rattle snake and shot it. And no I'm not okay. An old boss is after me.

Panel 6: Sheriff stands with a look of relief as Sallie looks at him confused.

Sheriff: Thank goodness. Oh, I mean people were saying they saw blood and heard a gun shoot. I just thought...

Sallie: I'm fine. You need to help me. My old boss wants money I don't have. And if I don't give it to him he will tell everyone my past secrets. What will we do?