

My School "Does Not Compute"  
by Carlos Williams

PAGE ONE (Six Panels)

Panel 1: From above, a hallway of the school is packed with students funneling towards their classes, some at open lockers. A circular void in the crowd is visible with a single person at the center.

Panel 2: The front half of Jimmy's shoe on the tile floor is in frame. A square, black device, about 2" x 2" in size hits the floor a few inches in front of his toe and just below his open hand. The legs and feet of students gathered around the presentation are seen in the background, no more than 10 feet away.

SFX: PLOP!

Panel 3: Jimmy's thumb presses a button on a small, rectangular remote pointed at the cube. Randi and Carson can be seen standing next to each other in the background to the left among the huddle.

SFX: BEEP!

Panel 4: The cube shines brightly and small arcs of electricity dance around the object.

SFX: CRACKLE

Panel 5: Jimmy stands, with arms folded and a proud grin, next to an identical image of himself with an aura around it.

Crowd: GASP!

Panel 6: Jimmy's expression changes to groaning disappointment. We are at a slight angle from the front right facing left. The image next to him is gone, leaving only a fading aura with "Poof!" at the center. A few random outbursts spring up from the crowd behind Randi and Carson.

Jimmy: Still needs more work before the science fair.

Crowd: Ouch.

Crowd: Hey!

Crowd: Move!

PAGE TWO (Six Panels)

Panel 1: Billy springs up between Randi and Carson as they

My School "Does Not Compute"  
by Carlos Williams

both recoil in surprise.

Billy: Hey, guys!

Panel 2: Randi and Carson scowl at Billy, who remains oblivious to their fuming gazes as he waives Jimmy over.

Billy: Jimmy! Hurry! Get over here!

Panel 3: The group forms a huddle. Billy has his arms over the shoulders of Carson and Randi. Billy has the biggest grin possible on his face and is visibly excited.

Billy: Guys, I found the most amazing thing online last night!

Panel 4: Randi springs erect in place with a look of disgust on her face. The rest of the group remains hunkered down in a huddle.

Randi: I don't want to hear about any of your gross "boy stuff"!

Panel 5: Randi's hair flies back and her eyes are wide as Billy yanks her back down into the huddle.

Billy: Geez! Would ya let me finish!?

Panel 6: Billy rubs his hands together with a maniacal grin on his face.

Billy: I found forums discussing Waxman's origins.

Billy: Some people think he's an alien.

Billy: Some think he's a robot.

Billy: Others, like me, think he's a cloned government agen-

PAGE THREE (Seven Panels)

Panel 1: Randi springs back up again, away from the huddle.

Randi: Bullshit!

Panel 2: Billy's facial expression drops into a saddened state.

Text in the background: HA HA HA HA!

Panel 3: Jimmy holds his sides and continues to laugh.

My School "Does Not Compute"  
by Carlos Williams

Jimmy: HA HA HA HE HE!

Panel 4: Carson shrugs with a straight face.

Carson: I've heard the same thing floating around.

Panel 5: Billy clutches at Carson's arm.

Billy: Really? See, I wanted to do some more research online tonight--"

Panel 6: Carson bears a devious grin.

Carson: Forget research. I have an idea for some more hands investigation.

Panel 7: The entire group looks at Carson with mouths agape.

Carson: The doors leading into the building from the gym are opened after hours.

Carson: I expect to see you all there after my practice.

PAGE FOUR (Six Panels)

Panel 1: Jimmy sits at his desk in Ms. Smithers's class, reading. A male student behind him taps him on the shoulder.

Caption: Later that day.

SFX: TAP-TAP!

Panel 2: The student's mouth is uncomfortably close to Jimmy's ear as he whispers.

Student: You're one of the kids going after proof on Waxman, right?

Panel 3: Jimmy is turned completely around, facing the student with a confused look on his face.

Jimmy: Yeah. How do you know about that?

Panel 4: The student has a nonchalant look on his face.

The Student: A guy in a forum that I frequent posted an update about it earlier.

My School "Does Not Compute"  
by Carlos Williams

Panel 5: Jimmy turns back around. Eyes closed in disappointment as the student behind him leans over his shoulder.

Jimmy: Billy.

The Student: Anyway, I hope you find some evidence good enough to take Waxman down.

Panel 6: Jimmy's eyes widen and he grips his hair as the reality hits him.

Jimmy (thought cloud): What if Waxman IS hiding something:

Jimmy (thought cloud): I have to keep the others from finding anything.

Jimmy (thought cloud): But how?