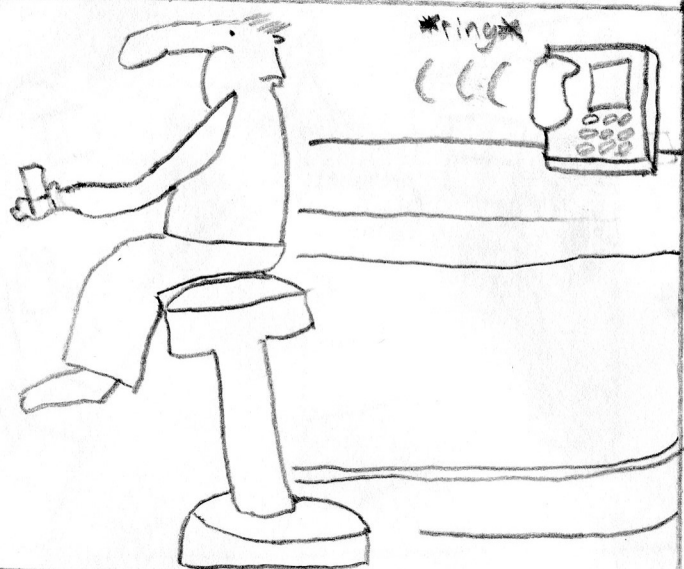


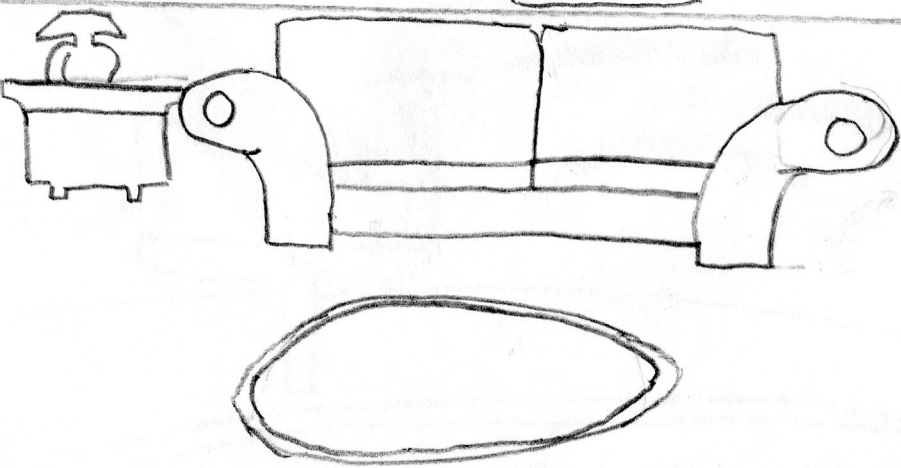
\* chat of bedroom, showing

# The Love of the Game

by  
Ethan Leikach

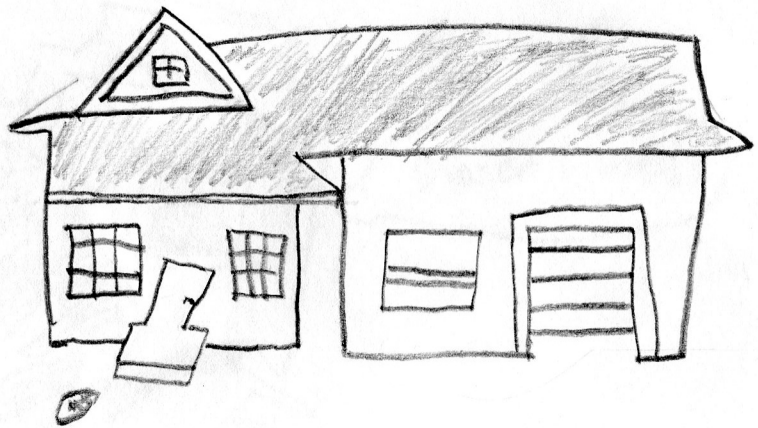


Cliff's father:  
"Hello son, Please tell me you found  
a job by now. I can't pay your rent  
forever... well I can, but you can't  
make pictures for the rest of your  
life. When was the last time you  
sold one of those pieces of trash anyway  
?"



\* outside noise \*

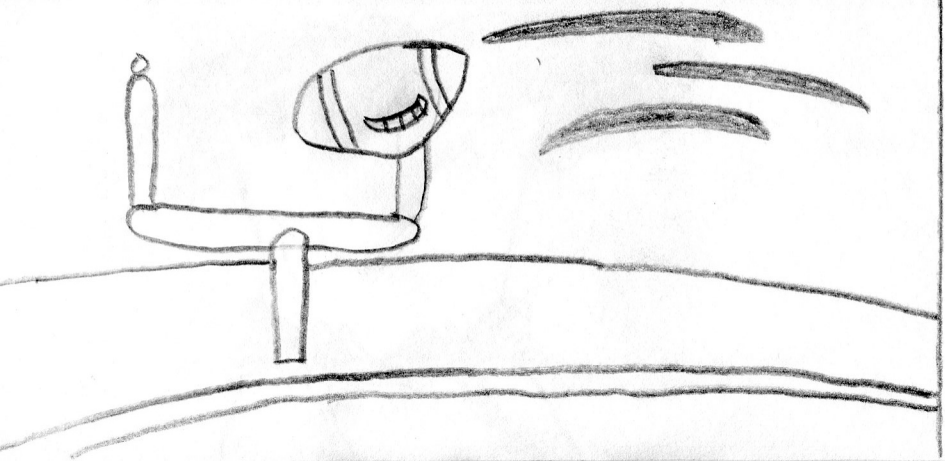
"SIGH"



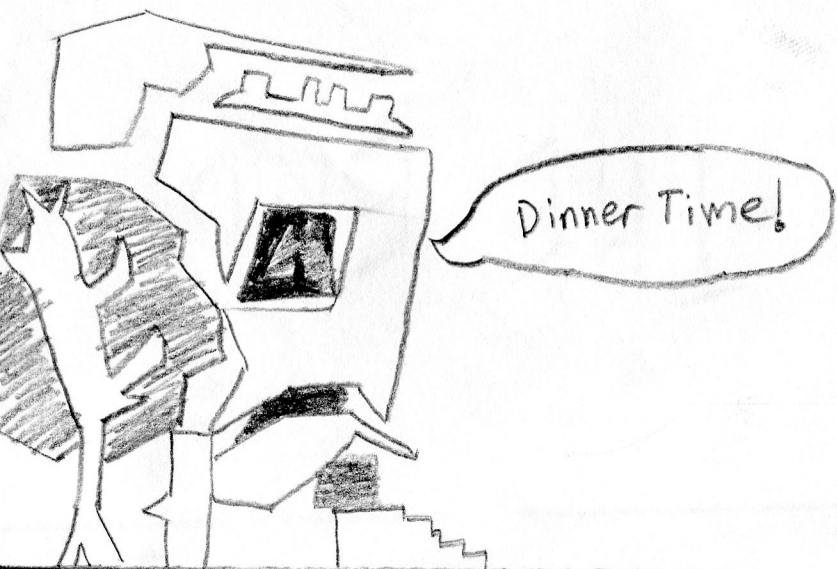
\*  
SMACK  
\*



\*  
SILENCE  
\*



♪ MUSIC  
PLAYING ♪

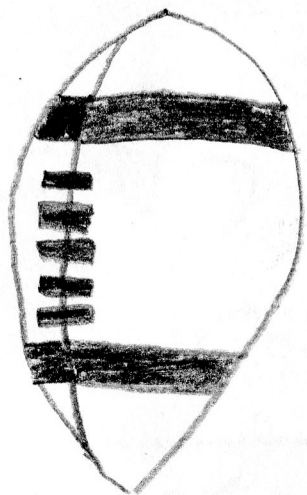


Ding Dong...

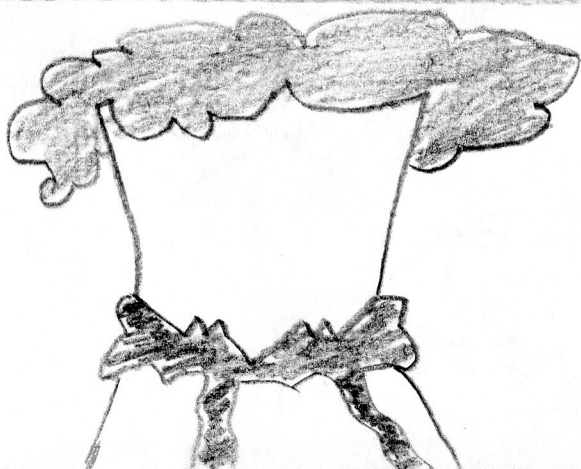
Stamp, Stamp, Stamp...

Pitter Patter...

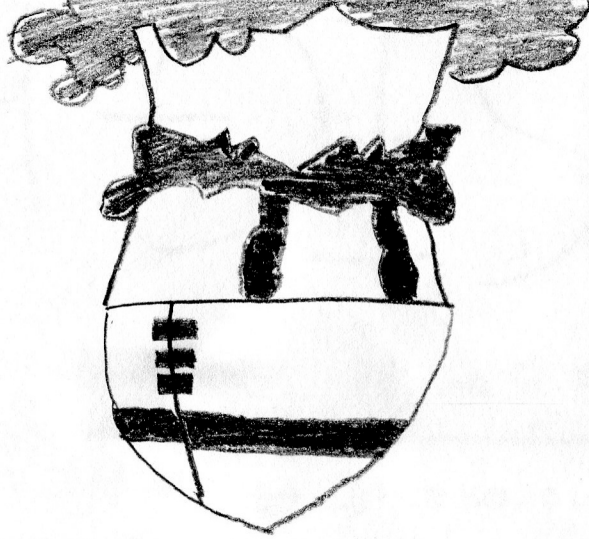
Doors Slam shut...



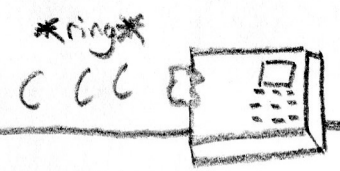
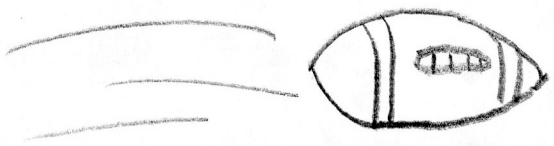
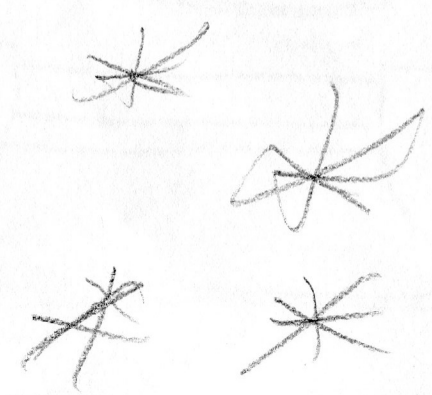
Tik...Tik...Tik



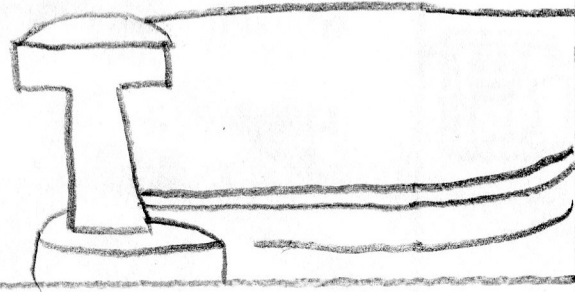
\*EXPLOSION\*



Sizzzzzzle

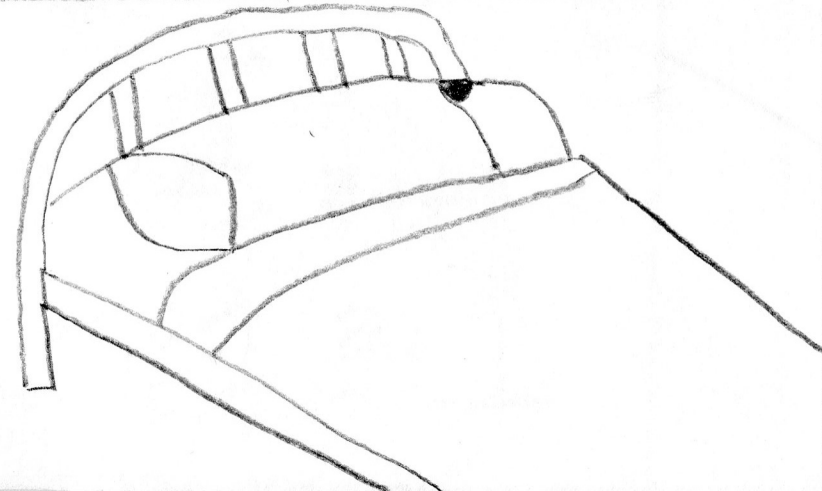


Whoosh



Crash

Bang



THE END