<u>ONE</u>

Panel 1: Shot of a laboratory. There's a giant tube with a glass door in it.

Panel 2: Rosario walking forward, behind her are the robots carrying Justina.

JUSTINA: Are you planning on using that cellular reconstruction machine to replace some of my memories?!

Panel 3: Shot of the tube.

ROSARIO: Not some of your memories.

Panel 4: Rosario smiling with her eyes closed.

ROSARIO: Just one.

TWO

Panel 1: Justina being thrown into the tube.

Panel 2: Justina trying to push the door open.

Panel 3: The tube starts to fill with gel.

Panel 4: Justina in the gel.

Panel 5: Justina goes unconscious.

THREE

Panel 1: A brown haired brown eyed male staring

angrily.

WHITE TEXTBOX: Justin Leshank

AGE: 18

Panel 2: A nerd and a girl working on a science project, in a garage. The door is open. The girl has thick glasses and her hair tied up.

NERD: This idea is going to kill at

the science fair...

WHITE TEXTBOX: Dilbert Pickles.

Age: 18

GIRL: You think so?

NERD: I know so. You have a very

brilliant mind, Stella.

Panel 3: Justin with a vicious smile.

STELLA: We need more copper wiring.

Panel 4: Dilbert gets up.

DILBERT: I'll go the hardware store and get some. Just focus on building the exterior for

now, I shouldn't be long.

Panel 5: Stella alone. She's working on the project.

Panel 6: Justin standing next to her. Her eyes

widened.

JUSTIN: You know he's only using you to

win the science fair right...

FOUR

Panel 1: Shot of a park.

Panel 2: Stella and Justin on different swings.

Justin's head is down.

JUSTIN: You remember that portal Greg and

him made last year...

JUSTIN: They stole that from me.

JUSTIN: And no one believes me.

Panel 3: Justin looking upset.

JUSTIN: It's been hard for me to go on

and invent stuff because of it ...

Panel 4: Justin down.

JUSTIN Because I feel like no matter how

hard I work, someone will just steal it from me.

JUSTIN: I've lost the will to be a

scientist.

Panel 5: Stella puts her hand on Justin's shoulder.

Justin is looking away from her.

Stella: Maybe, I can help you get it

back.

Panel 6: Justin's hair covering his eyes but he's

grinning.

FIVE

Panel 1: Shot of a house.

WHITE TEXT: 12 days later.

Panel 2: Stella nervous. She's in her underwear. Her

hair is down. Her glasses are off.

STELLA: I don't look weird do I?

Panel 3: Justin smiling.

JUSTIN: You look beautiful.

Panel 4: Stella's face turns red.

Panel 5: Justin wraps her arms around her.

Panel 6: They kiss.

SIX

Panel 1: Stella's Bra on her lamp.

WHITE TEXTBOX: 13 Minutes later.

Panel 2: Justin grabbing Stella's bra off the lamp.

Panel 3: Justin leaving.

Panel 4: Stella confused and in bed.

STELLA: Where are you going?

SEVEN

Panel 1: Dilbert talking with Greg.

Panel 2: Justin walking towards them smirking.

Panel 3: Dilbert and Greg get nervous.

Panel 4: Justin throws the bra at Dilbert. Dilbert is confused.

JUSTIN: This belonged to Stella.

Panel 5: Justin smirking.

JUSTIN: Maybe stay in your lane next time

and keep writing fanfics.

Panel 6: Dilbert looking heartbroken.

WHITE TEXTBOX: Memory Rewrite.

EIGHT

Panel 1: Justin wraps his arms around Stella.

WHITE TEXTBOX: Memory Rewrite.

Panel 2: They kiss.

Panel 3: Stella falls onto the bed.

Panel 4: Justin goes to take off his pants.

Panel 5: Stella's look of shock.
STELLA: Oh my god.

Panel 6: Stella starts laughing.

STELLA: You have a micro penis.

NINE

Panel 1: Justin confused.

JUSTIN: What no I don't?

Panel 2: Stella takes a picture of Justin on her

phone.

JUSTIN: The hell do you think you're

doing?!

Panel 3: Justin tries to grab her phone from her.

Panel 4: Stella smirking.

STELLA: Too late. It's already been sent

to a friend...and she'll send it around the whole

school, unless you do what I tell you too.

Panel 5: Justin angry.

TEN

Panel 1: Justin glaring.

JUSTIN: So what do I got to do, to make you

delete-

Panel 2: Stella shoves a pill in Justin's mouth.

Panel 3: Justin in shock.

Panel 4: Justin on the ground.

Panel 5: Justin now has huge boobs.

Panel 6: Justin in more shock.

JUSTIN: What ...What the hell.

STELLA: Oh relax, Justina. You'll change

back in a day.

ELEVEN

Panel 1: Justina in a makeup chair, being dolled up by Stella.

Panel 2: Stella smirking.

STELLA: Wow...you look a lot better as a girl...I mean your tits..are huge.

STELLA: You should start buying these pills from me everyday.

Panel 3: Justina growling.

Panel 4: There's a knock on the door. Justina is in shock.

Panel 5: A smug Stella hands Justin a wig.

STELLA: You might want to put this on, so he doesn't recognize you.

Panel 6: Justina crying as she puts the wig on.

TWELVE

Panel 1: Justina in a pink dress, wearing a long brown wig, with pigtails. She's really upset. Stella next to her with a smile.

STELLA: Come on in.

STELLA: We're ready.

Panel 2: A big dude comes into the room. He has a pompadour hairstyle and one of his arm's is robotic.

Panel 3: Justina in shock.

JUSTINA: (THINKING) Thomas Lee?!

JUSTINA: (THINKING) Of all people why did it have to be the guy who got third place in the school science fair.

WHITE TEXTBOX: Justin got second.

THIRTEEN

Panel 1: Justina looking down in disbelief

JUSTINA: I thought she was some girl with low self esteem...I had no clue what a freak this girl was.

STELLA: Oh god, finally a man sized cock!

Panel 2: A pair of panties hit her in the face.

Panel 3: Justina falls back.

Panel 4: Justina slips on her heels and hits the ground.

Panel 5: Justina on the ground.

JUSTINA: (Thinking) This was suppose to be my win over Dilbert.

JUSTINA: (Thinking) This was suppose to be my

win, dammit! Not fucking Thomas's!

FOURTEEN

Panel 1: Justina sitting down pouting.

JUSTIN: I'll just use the bra I'm

wearing, say it's Stella's to Dilbert...

JUSTIN: Then I'll tell him to stick to

making fanfics or something.

Panel 2: Thomas grabs Justina, as she's going to

leave.

THOMAS: ...Where do you think you're going,

Missy?

Panel 3: Shot of Rosario's lab.

Panel 4: Rosario smirking.

ROSARIO: (THINKING) I'm so glad Dilbert stuck to

writing...

Panel 5: Zoom in on the control panel. Rosario's hand

is on a script.

ROSARIO: (THINKING) Because one of his silly stories

became Justina's replacement memory, that was very

entertaining to watch.

ROSARIO: (THINKING) I wonder if this will affect her

behavior at all...