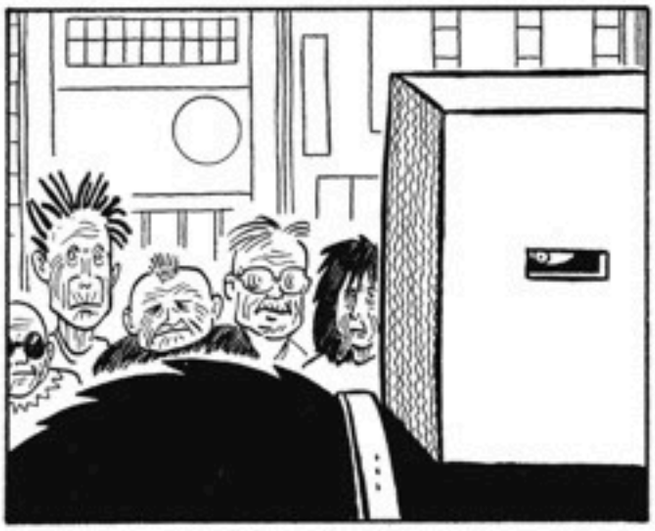
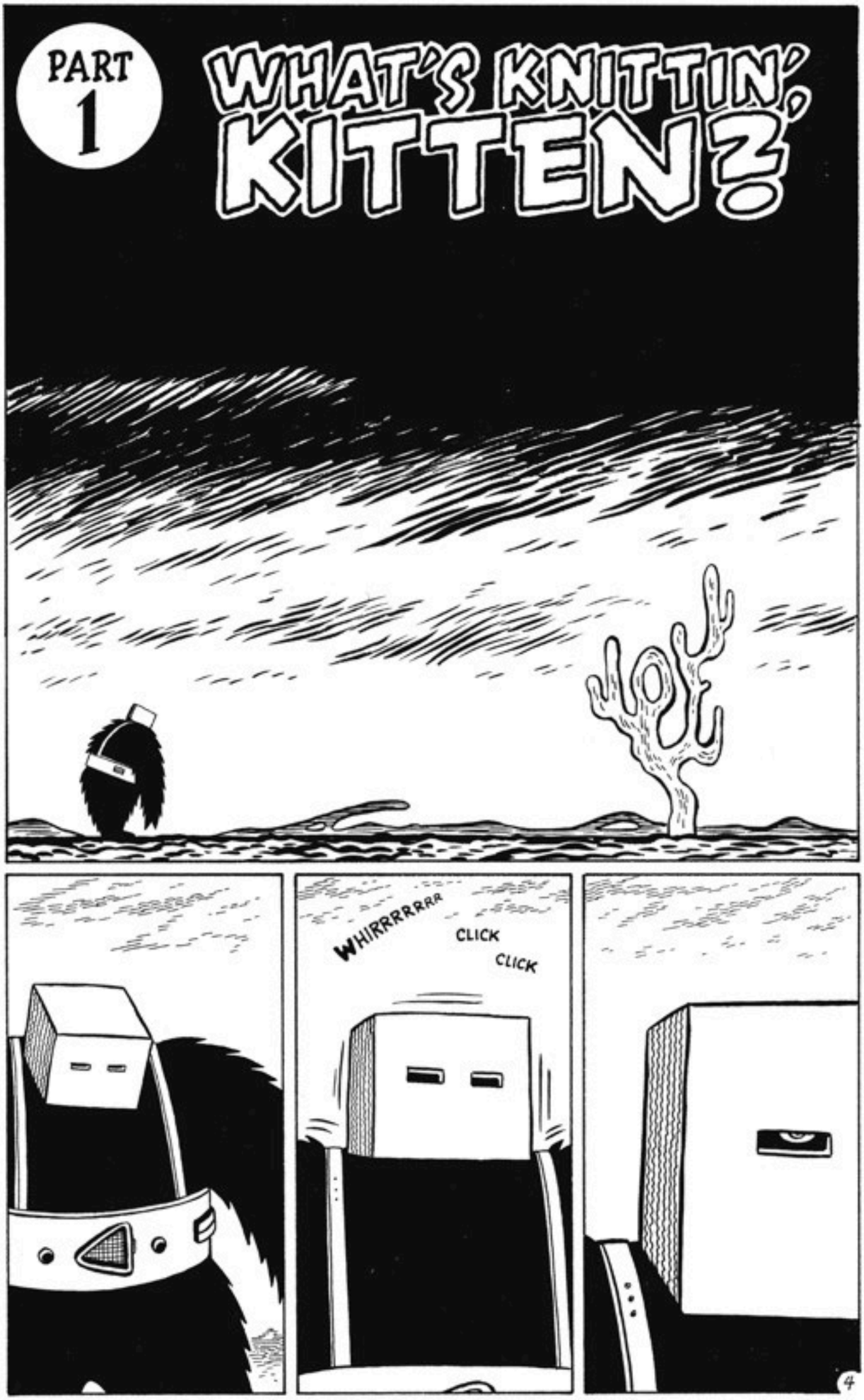


GIRL CRAZY

by Beto/95

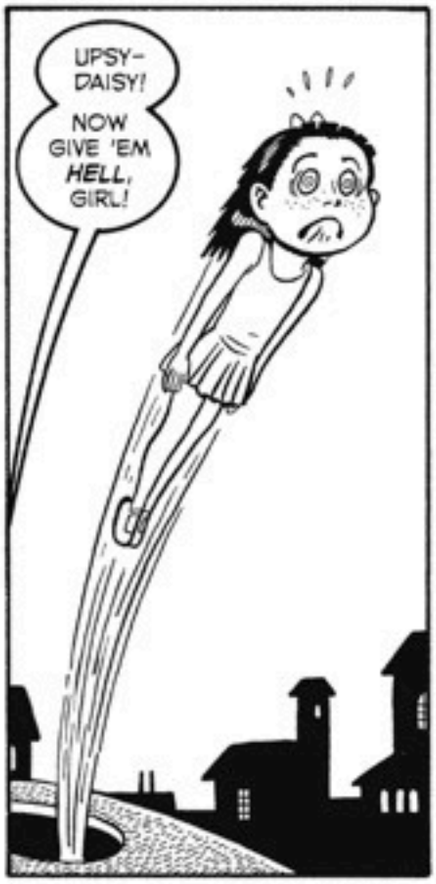

PART 1
WHAT'S KNITTIN' KITTEN?
WHIRRRRRRR
CLICK
CLICK
4

WHIRRRRRRRRRRRR
CHIEF!
I CAN SEE, RUDY.
ALL RIGHT, YOU. LET'S HAVE IT.
I.R.S.
GOOD, GOOD...ALL SIGNED TOO...I SEE YOU FINALLY GOT A CHECK FROM THAT DEADBEAT KENTWORTHY THIS TIME, YES...MMHMM... HARGREAVES AS WELL...
EXEMPLARY WORK, AGENT KITTEN--AND ON THE EVE OF YOUR SIXTEENTH BIRTHDAY.
IT'S AGAINST THE RULES, BUT I THINK YOU'VE EARNED A LITTLE TIME OFF TO CELEBRATE.
5

HERE. TAKE THE CAR. GET YOURSELF FRESHENED UP AND GRAB A BITE TO EAT.
BE BACK IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, BEFORE THE HEAD OFFICE NOTICES.
To KITTEN
From SANTA
SOLAMENTE CON VERLOS ESTOY DISGUSTADA.
SHE SAYS SHE'S GOING TO NEED A LITTLE SPENDING MONEY.
OH, YES, YES... OF COURSE. AND WELL DESERVED.
IF THE BOYS FROM THE MAIN OFFICE FIND OUT YOU LET HER GO WITHOUT SUPERVISION--
LET ME WORRY ABOUT THE MAIN OFFICE, RUDY. I TRUST AGENT KITTEN IMPLICITLY. SHE'LL BE BACK.
THE CHIEF'S GOT A CRU-USH, THE CHIEF'S GOT A CRU-USH...
HA-HA-HA-HA
HA-HA-HA-HAA
6

HA HA!
IS THAT WHAT'S GOT YOU SO UPSET AND HIDING IN THIS WELL, KITTEN?
Y-YES, UNA...! I NEVER WANT TO DANCE IN FRONT OF ANYBODY EVER AGAIN, UNA! NEVER EVER!

THEN THE HELL WITH DANCING TO PLEASE EVERYBODY ELSE, KITTEN.
YOU WILL SHOW THEM YOUR WAY, AND THEY'D BETTER LIKE IT!


UPSY-DAISY!
NOW GIVE 'EM HELL, GIRL!

WELL, WE'VE GIVEN HER ENOUGH TIME TO GET HERE!
YES, I SAY SHE'S OUT OF THE RUNNING!
ALREADY, SHE'S VERY UNPROFESSIONAL!

NOW THAT'S DANCING!
AN ARTIST IS BORN!
SHE'S THE CAT'S MEOW!

CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP

OASIS

YES, A THOROUGH SCAN REVEALS SHE IS INDEED THE COLLECTOR FROM THE I.R.S., SIR.
SHE WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT HER.
SHE'S SURE TO MAKE A STOP AT THE RESTAURANT.
WE WON'T BUNGLE THE JOB LIKE THOSE SILLY OLD PUNKS DID, THE TWITS.
WITHOUT IT GETTING TRACED BACK TO US TOO.
FAMILY RESTAURANT
OPEN
YEAH, SHE MUST HAVE SWALLOWED THE DETONATOR. WIPED HER PLATE CLEAN.
YEAH, THE TIMER'S SET FOR TEN MINUTES. YOU PROMISE NOBODY WILL TRACE IT BACK HERE?