

STEAM BAR
"Happy Hour"

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PAGE 1:

Series of close ups of B.R.A.D.L.E.Y. robot making drinks, don't reveal the whole robot.

Panel 1:

Using several shakers at once.

CAPTION 1: His repertoire of drinks is expansive!

Panel 2:

Quickly slicing fruit. (Should look fast and dangerous)

CAPTION 2: He can do the work of three barmen at once!

Panel 3:

Pouring out fancy looking drinks. (All different)

CAPTION 3: And he can be yours with three low, *low* payments of \$89.99!

Panel 4:

Big reveal of B.R.A.D.L.E.Y. and HARRISON "SLICK HARRY" ABBNEY, traveling salesman, spit-shined and slipperier than a greased pig. Slick Harry is doing his best to sell his latest and greatest.

SLICK HARRY: Meet B.R.A.D.L.E.Y.! The Bartending-Robotonical-Amazin'-Drink Makin'-Loquaciously-Eloquent-(and, soon enough)-Yours.

Panel 5:

Establishing shot of bar, patrons are scattered around. VERNON, the old and stiff school principal, is participating in a card game with a few other people, TOM, the tall somewhat attractive bartender, and SALLIE, pretty but slightly worn out red-haired proprietor, are behind the bar. COLT, the bright-eyed young sheriff, is perched on a barstool. Everyone is staring straight ahead (at off-panel robot), frozen mid-motion with expressions of awe on everyone but Tom, who looks slightly worried, and Vernon, looking slightly horrified.

PAGE 2:

Panel 1:

Slick Harry leans across the bar towards Sallie, who leans away.

SLICK HARRY: What do you say, Ms Sadcheeks? Think of all the customers he'll bring in! How much money you'll save with less employees and he doesn't even need breaks!

Panel 2:

Tom grumbles his dislike. Vernon has sidled up to the bar near Tom, eying the now inert robot warily.

VERNON: I don't like it, Tom. Not one bit.

Panel 3:

Close up of Tom.

TOM: Me either, Vern.

VERNON (Off Panel): Too much technology!

Panel 4:

Tom grits his teeth as Slick Harry boasts in the background.

SLICK HARRY: Dare I say, B.R.A.D.L.E.Y. is better than any barman I've met.

Page 3:

Panel 1:

Close up of Tom's narrowed eyes.

TOM: Are you trying to start something, partner?

Panel 2:

Tom leans menacingly across the bar towards Slick Harry, who leans back. Sallie looks startled in the background.

TOM: 'Cause if you are, I'd be inclined to call you a skeezy snake...

SLICK HARRY: Now, sir-

Panel 3:

$\frac{3}{4}$ shot of B.R.A.D.L.E.Y.

TOM (O.P): and tell you that bag of bolts couldn't hold a flame to a career barman like me.

TOM (O.P) I'm inclined to challenge you to a...

Panel 4-6:

3 linked panels of Sallie, Colt, and Vernon's shocked expressions. Sallie should look worried while Colt looks gleeful and Vernon looks devious.

Page 4-5:

Panel 1:

Top 1/3 of both pages. Wide spread of town-square where they have setup two opposing bar setups for the mix-off. The whole town has turned out. Tom is in one bar with Vernon while Slick Harry and B.R.A.D.L.E.Y. are in the other. Sallie, Colt, and Lily should be in the background. Colt should look suspiciously happy. Mayor stands on judge's platform.

CAPTION 1: MIX-OFF!

Page 4:

Panel 2:

Tom is prepping his station while Vernon "coaches" him. Sallie approaches in background.

VERNON: You have this in the bag, Tom. Just keep your cool and -

TOM: Thanks, Vernon.

SALLIE: Tom?

Panel 3:

Tom looks slightly bashful as Sallie talks to him.

SALLIE: You don't have to do this, Tom.

TOM: I do. It's a matter of principle now.

Panel 4:

Over Tom's shoulder, we'll see B.R.A.D.L.E.Y. blank and inert.

TOM: That blow hard is going down.

Page 5:

Panel 2:
Slick Harry tinkers with B.R.A.D.L.E.Y.

MAYOR (O.P.): Ladies and gentleman!

Panel 3:
Close up of Mayor.

MAYOR: Let the Mix-Off begin!

SFX: Cheering.

Panel 4:
½ Profile of Tom's narrowed eyes facing right. Other ½ is Slick Harry's narrowed eyed profile, facing left.

Panel 5:
Close up of B.R.A.D.L.E.Y., lit up but still blank.

CAPTION 1: READY!

Panel 6:
Close up of gun in the air, finger on trigger.

CAPTION 2: SET!

Panel 7:
Gun shot explosion with caption super-imposed over it.

CAPTION 3: MIX!

Page 6:

Split the page in half.

Panel 1-2:

Mirror each other. Tom mixing drinks, B.R.A.D.L.E.Y. showing him up.

Panel 3-4: Line-up of drinks. Tom's are Manhattans, Old-Fashioneds, etc. B.R.A.D.L.E.Y. drinks should be colorful, ridiculous, like a Cosmopolitan, the more ridiculous the better.

Panel 5-6: Judges' faces pleased by Tom's drinks, ecstatic over B.R.A.D.L.E.Y.'s drinks.

Panel 7: Tom's determination sets in. He wields several bottles of liquor in each hand, pouring them into multiple glasses at once.

Panel 8: With a flourish he grabs his dispenser gun from his belt to top of the drinks.

SFX: Psh Psh.

Panel 9: Close up of the dispenser doing nothing. Tom looks on in horror.

Panel 10: On the floor the dispenser unit has sprung a leak.

CAPTION 1: \$#*%!

Page 7:

Panel 1:

The dispenser putters to a halt as Tomm crouched next to it, looks on distraught.

TOM: Cecilia...

Panel 2:

Vernon stands next to Tom, still looking satisfied with himself.

VERNON: Fear not, Tom. Humanity will prevail!

Panel 3:

Sallie and Colt. Sallie looks on, worried. Colt cheers.

COLT: Go B.R.A.D.L.E.Y.!

SALLIE: Sheriff!

Panel 4:

Slick Harry approaches Sallie, contract in hand.

Panel 5:

He holds the papers out to Sallie and offers a pen.

SLICK HARRY: Alrighty, Ms. Sadcheeks: Do we have a deal?

SFX: GASP!

Panel 6:

B.R.A.D.L.E.Y. begins smoking and shaking.

Panel 7:

B.R.A.D.L.E.Y. explodes, small bolts of electricity coming out.

SFX: Kaplooy!

Page 8:

Panel 1:

Slick Harry turns, looking over his shoulder, shocked. Sallie is in the background, equally shocked.

SLICK HARRY: What the..?!

SALLIE: Good lord!

VERNON (O.P.): Yeehaw!

Panel 2:

Vernon celebrates, a greasy wrench in his hand. Tom looks startled.

VEERNON: You lose, boy!

CAPTION: Later at the Saloon...

Panel 3:

Tom pays a disgruntled looking Slick Harry.

TOM: Real sorry about your robot, Mr. Abbney. This oughta take care of it.

SLICK HARRY: I'm sure...

Panel 4:

Tom turns to Vernon and Colt, both looking sheepish. In background, Slick Harry leaves the Saloon.

TOM: And you two-

SALLIE (O.P.): Tom, I got this.

Panel 5:

Sallie steps up between Vernon and Colt.

SFX: SMACK!!

Panel 6:

Vernon and Colt react to Sallie smacking them.

SALLIE: How could you?!

Panel 7:

Tom leans into the panel while Vernon recovers.

TOM: Hey, Vern, guess who owes me three low, low payments of \$89.99?

VERNON: Aw damnit.

END.