



**GOOD  
MORNING  
SUNSHINE!**



*JENNY: MOM? WAIT. YOU'RE DEAD. AM I DEAD? DID THAT SHOCK KILL ME? OMG, I'M DEAD? AM I GOING TO GO TO THE AFTERLIFE IN A TUBE TOP?*



*JENNY: WHAT ABOUT DARRIN? I DON'T LOVE HIM. I WAS ONLY USING HIM BECAUSE DEO WOULDN'T LET ME HAVE A BOYFRIEND. ARE WE TOGETHER NOW?*



*ANDROMEDA: JENNY, MY DEAREST BABY?  
JENNY: WHAT, MOMMY?  
ANDROMEDA: SHUT THE ##### UP.*



*ANDROMEDA: I'M RISKING EVERYTHING TO WARN YOU ABOUT YOUR IDIOT FATHER!*



*ANDROMEDA: YOU LET HIM ESCAPE! HE HAS BEEN ON THE LOOSE FOR TWO WEEKS NOW! DO YOU UNDERSTAND HOW MUCH DAMAGE HE HAS CAUSED? HE'S RUINING EVERYTHING!*



*ANDROMEDA: I'VE SPENT TWENTY YEARS PROTECTING THE CITY, PROTECTING YOU, FROM THAT IDIOT!*



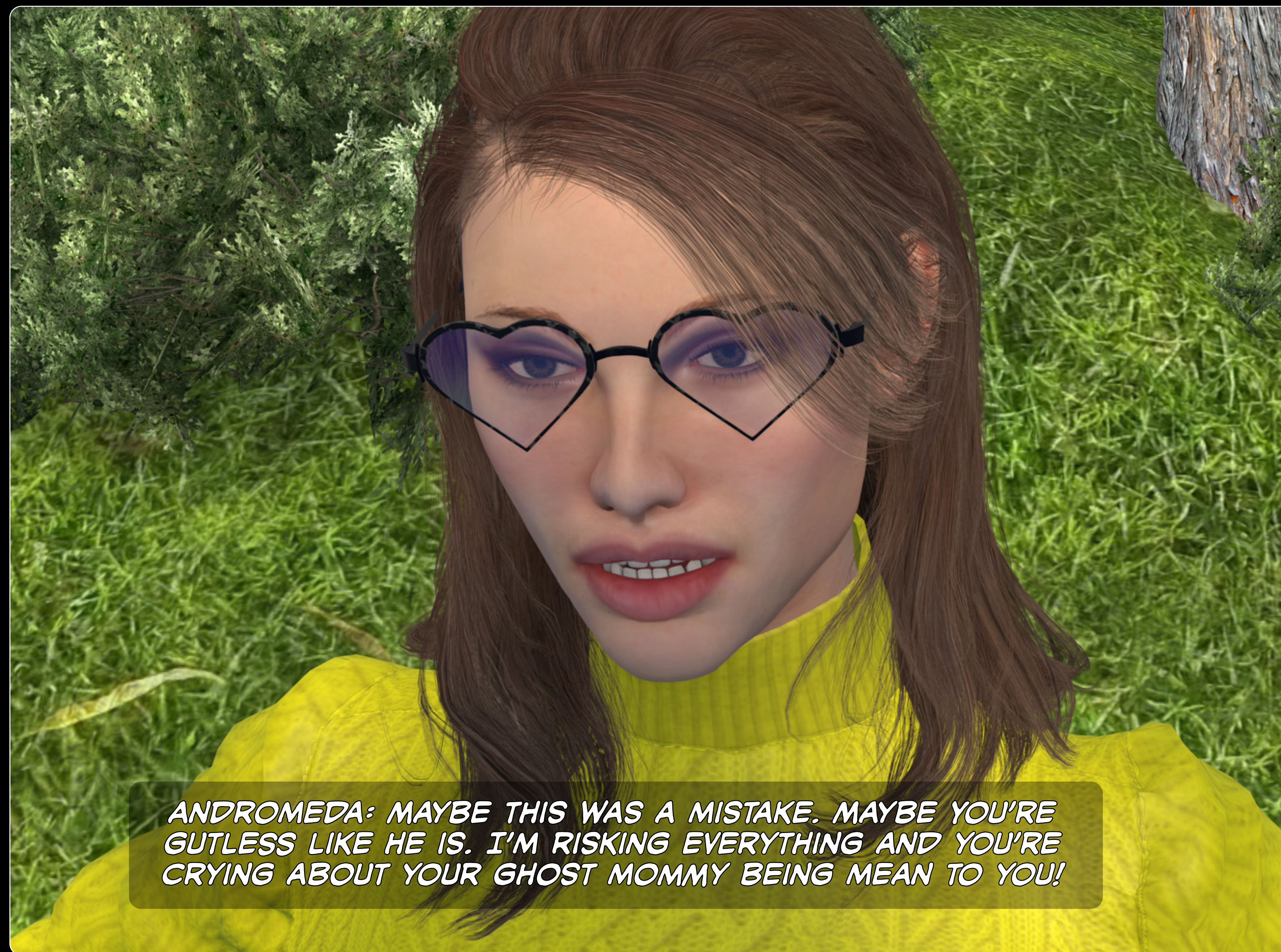
*JENNY: I THOUGHT AN INSANITY PROJECTED GHOST WOULD BE NICER. MOMMY, YOU'RE BEING SO MEAN RIGHT NOW. I MEAN CRAZY MEAN.*



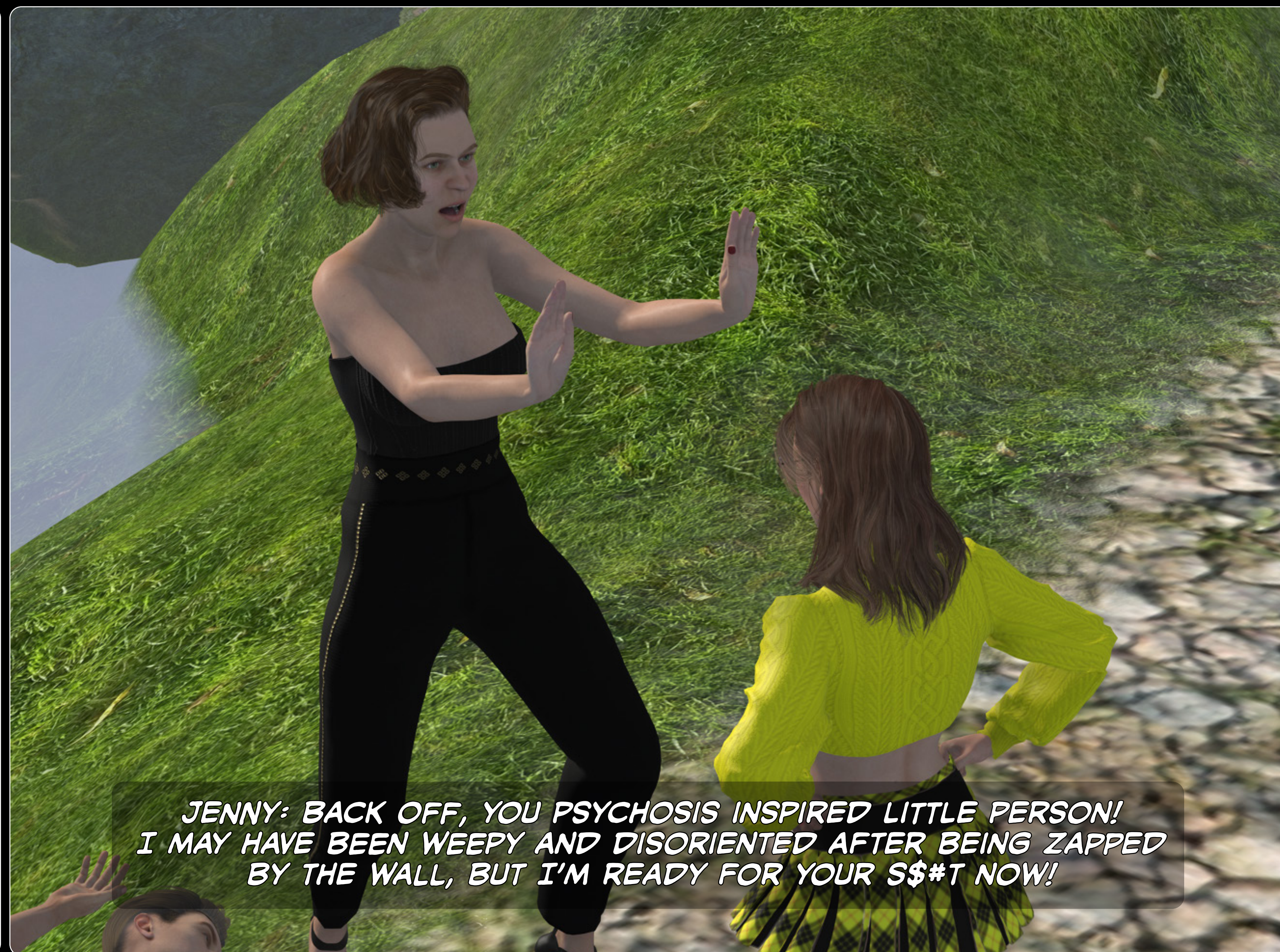
ANDROMEDA: MEAN? I'M MEAN! IT'S FAIR THOUGH, YOU THOUGHT I WAS DEAD FOR THE PAST TWENTY YEARS. HOW ARE MY BOOBS?



JENNY: THEY'RE SPEC-SPECTACULAR?  
ANDROMEDA: UGH. DEO'S WORDS. YOU'RE TOO MUCH LIKE YOUR FATHER. HE NEVER DID GET THAT JOKE RIGHT.



ANDROMEDA: MAYBE THIS WAS A MISTAKE. MAYBE YOU'RE GUTLESS LIKE HE IS. I'M RISKING EVERYTHING AND YOU'RE CRYING ABOUT YOUR GHOST MOMMY BEING MEAN TO YOU!



JENNY: BACK OFF, YOU PSYCHOSIS INSPIRED LITTLE PERSON! I MAY HAVE BEEN WEEPY AND DISORIENTED AFTER BEING ZAPPED BY THE WALL, BUT I'M READY FOR YOUR S\$#T NOW!



**JENNY:** I CAN SEE WHY DEO NEVER MOURNED YOU. IF I KNEW YOU WERE LIKE THIS, I WOULD HAVE CHOSEN TO FORGET YOU TOO!



**ANDROMEDA:** BABY, TURN TO THE LEFT FORTY-FIVE DEGREES OR SO.  
**JENNY:** WHAT? WHY?



**ANDROMEDA:** WHEN YOU'RE GIVING THE "HERO" SPEECH YOU WANT TO BE AWARE OF YOUR LIGHT SOURCE. PROPER LIGHTING MAKES A WORLD OF DIFFERENCE.



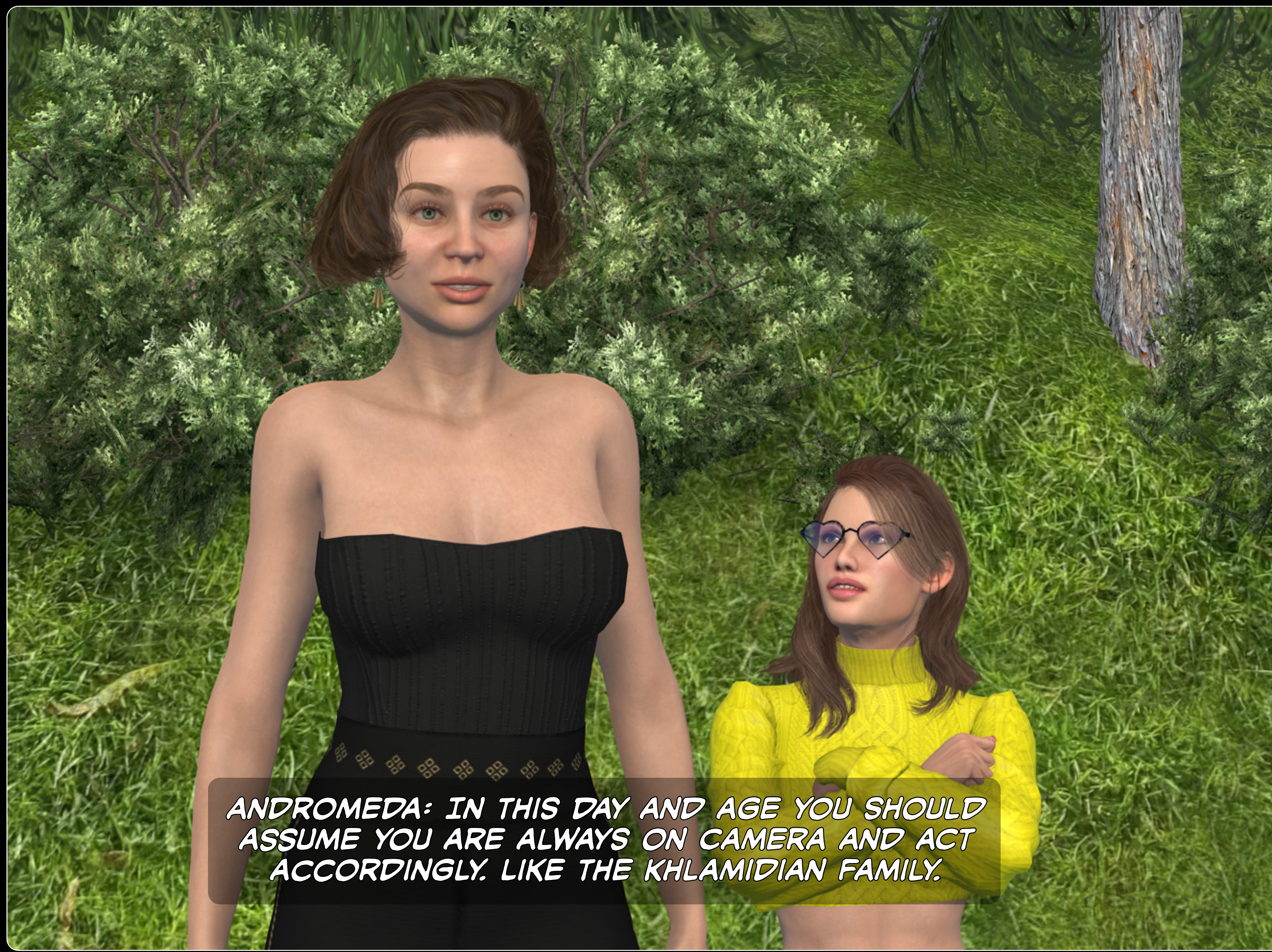
**ANDROMEDA:** PLUS, THE AUDIENCE WANTS TO SEE YOUR FACE AND YOUR BOOBS AT ALL TIMES. YOUR MANLY BACK IS A TURN OFF. YOU SHOULDN'T WEAR TUBE TOPS.



*JENNY: BUT IF WE'RE SIDE TO SIDE, IT TAKES AWAY FROM THE DRAMA OF THE IN-YOUR-FACE ARGUING. PLUS, IT SHOWS HOW PATHETICALLY SMALL YOU ARE FOR A VILLAIN.*



*ANDROMEDA: BUT LOOK HOW MUCH BETTER YOUR RAVISHING SKIN LOOKS IN THE SUN, MY DARLING DAUGHTER. YOU SHOULD TAN MORE.*



*ANDROMEDA: IN THIS DAY AND AGE YOU SHOULD ASSUME YOU ARE ALWAYS ON CAMERA AND ACT ACCORDINGLY. LIKE THE KHLAMIDIAN FAMILY.*



*JENNY: THOSE OLD HAGS ARE STILL ALIVE?  
ANDROMEDA: THEY ARE LITERALLY RUNNING THE WORLD OUTSIDE OF BOZZTOWN.*



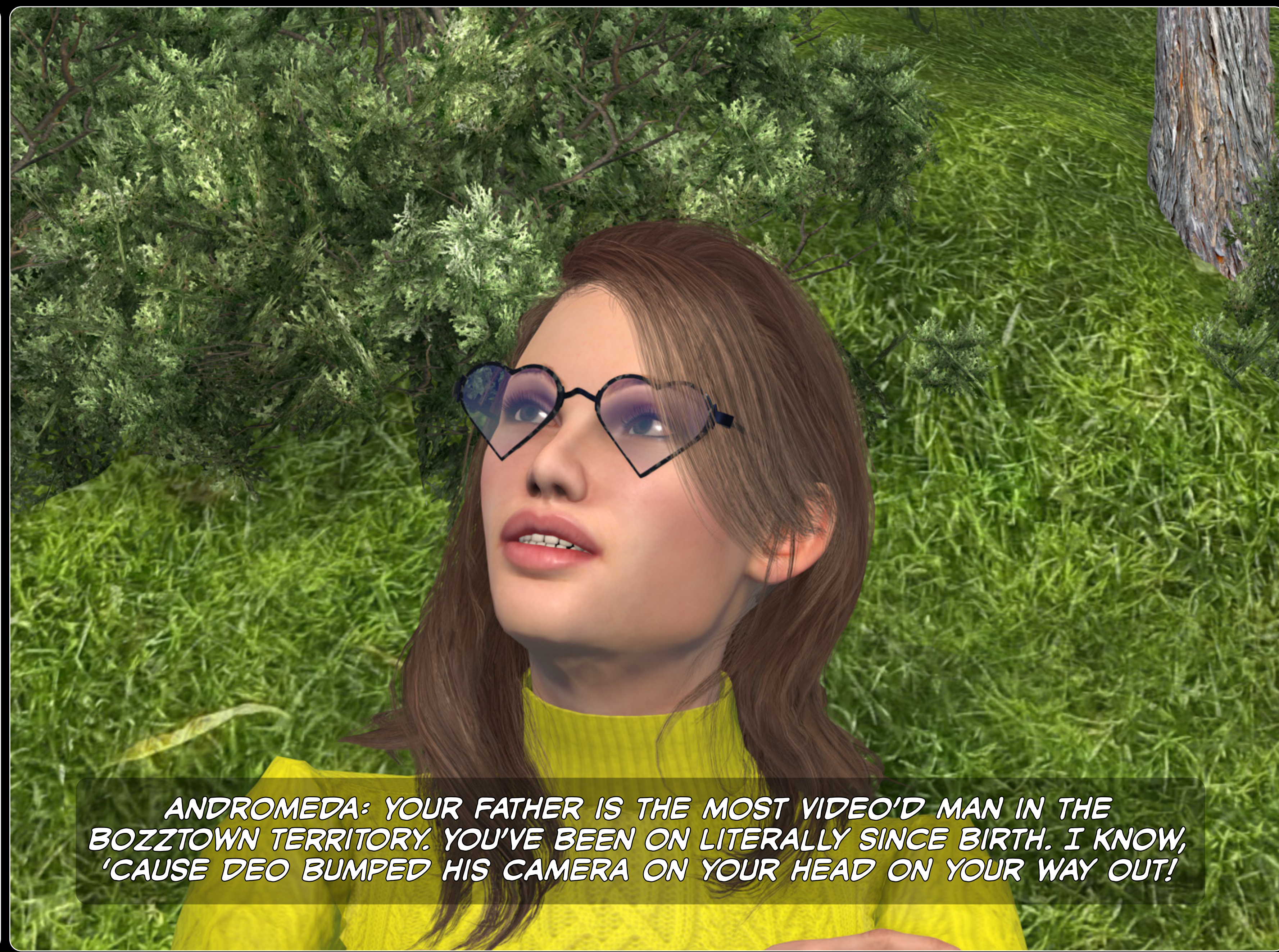
**ANDROMEDA:** I WANT YOU TO PICK UP A DUDETUBE DRONE ON YOUR WAY UP TO STARSHINE DOWNS. HAVE IT VIDEO YOUR LIFE 24/7. I MEAN IT.



**JENNY:** BUT DEO'S NOT HERE AND DARRIN AND I ARE...  
**ANDROMEDA:** DOING IT LIKE RABBITS. I GET IT. HE'S A NETWORK EXECUTIVE. MORE FOOTAGE MEANS JOB SECURITY.



**JENNY:** BUT ISN'T THAT LIKE I'D BE DOING PORN? I'M NOT COMFORTABLE WITH THE WORLD SEEING ME... LIKE THAT.  
**ANDROMEDA:** GET OVER YOURSELF.



**ANDROMEDA:** YOUR FATHER IS THE MOST VIDEO'D MAN IN THE BOZZTOWN TERRITORY. YOU'VE BEEN ON LITERALLY SINCE BIRTH. I KNOW, 'CAUSE DEO BUMPED HIS CAMERA ON YOUR HEAD ON YOUR WAY OUT!



ANDROMEDA: ONLY RELEASE THE FOOTAGE ON YOUR OWN TERMS. WHEN YOUR STAR IS FADING OR WHEN YOU NEED A NEW HOUSE.  
JENNY: WHAT? BUT I'D NEVER -- FOR A HOUSE? HMM. MAYBE.



ANDROMEDA: NOW STOP DEO FROM HIS REBOOT. I'LL PROTECT YOU.  
JENNY: YOU'RE A GHOST, HOW ARE YOU GOING TO DO THAT?  
ANDROMEDA: I'M THE M#%#R F\*G\$'@G WALL, BABY. THE WALL.



ANDROMEDA: NOW COME HERE. IT WAS GOOD SEEING YOU.  
JENNY: YEAH, FOR A HALLUCINATION, THIS HAS BEEN GOOD.  
ANDROMEDA: I'M NOT SORRY, BY THE WAY.



JENNY: SORRY FOR WHAT, MOMMY?  
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!



*DARRIN: UGH. WHAT? WHAT HAPPENED?  
DRIVER, ARE WE SAFE FROM THE WALL?*



*DRIVER: THE WALL IS 5.5 METERS  
AWAY FROM OUR CURRENT LOCATION.*



*DARRIN: QUICK, HELP ME WITH JENNY! WE'VE GOT TO  
GET HER TO THE HOSPITAL UP IN STARSHINE DOWNS!  
OH JENNY, I LOVE YOU, DON'T DIE ON ME NOW!*



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