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FRAME 1

Fel and Al are laying on bed, side by side. Back view from behind their heads. You can see their feet on the background. In this angle, Fel is on the left, Al is on the right.

FEL:
Well, i guess we don't need to
answer the "do you want kids"
question anymore...

AL:
I guess... Besides, in our
circumstance, having one would be
really irresponsible.

FRAME 2

View from above, Al is now left, Fel is right. Al has his arms behind his head. Fel is right next to him. Both have 100 yard stare.

AL:
Hmm. I don't know how to feel.

FEL:
Me neither.

FRAME 3

Exact same shot from before, but Fel now has watery eyes. Al is reaching to hug Fel.

FEL:
...But, you still love me, right?

AL:
--of course baby! C'mere... I love
you just the way you are.

FRAME 4

Above view of their legs under the sheets. Al remains on the left, Fel on the right. Fel is crossing her legs between Al's. Fel's tail comes out of the sheets to the right.

AL:
You know, If you ever feel like it,
there's another, {kinda} similar
alternative, with a much lighter
moral load...

FEL:
Hmm?

AL:
We could get a pet. Like a cat!

FRAME 4.1

Al is lying down, Fel raises her head with her right arm and looks at him with a confused face. Al is astonished.

FEL:
Me having a cat? Wouldn't that be,
like, slavery?