

232 NEW YEAR'S INTERMISSION

FRAME 1

Fel and al enter the den. It's dark inside. We can see candle light on the foreground. Green is opening the door.

AL:
It's the first new year's eve since
we found out about the Den.
Surprisingly, hybrids have their
own tradition for this day.

FRAME 1.1

Al is on the next floor, watching from the railing. We see an altar in the middle of the room, filled with candles, and hybrids gathering around. No lights other than candles.

AL:
Fel brought me over, but she told
me to stand aside, and watch.

FRAME 2

Swift walks to the altar, left to right, and pulls a combat knife from inside her jacket.

SWIFT:
...Should all acquaintance be
forgot, and never brought to mind?
(¿por qué perder las esperanzas
de... volverse a ver?)

FRAME 2.1

Swift cleaves the knife on the chair or whatever that is holding the altar, and leaves a candle to the side.

SWIFT:
Should old acquaintance be forgot,
and auld lang syne? (por qué perder
las esperanzas si hay tanto querer)

FRAME 3

Hybrids walking to the altar, leaving all sorts of objects. Pictures, pieces of cloth, canteens. The rest of the hybrids start singing along.

ALL:

For auld lang syne, my dear, for
 auld lang syne. we'll take a cup of
 kindness yet, for auld lang syne.
 (no es más que un hasta luego, no
 es más que un breve adios. Muy
 pronto junto al fuego nos
 reuniremos.)

FRAME 3.1

Fel walks to the altar, pulls a picture out.

FEL:

And surely you'll buy your pint
 cup, and surely i'll buy mine! (con
 nuestras manos enlazadas en torno
 al calor)

FRAME 3.2

Fel leaves the picture she got on page 62, and puts a candle to the side.

FEL:

And we'll take a cup o' kindness
 yet, for auld lang syne. (formemos
 esta noche, un circulo de amor)

FRAME 4

Short frame, hybrids gather around on a circle, and start grabbing each other's hands, one arm above the other.

ALL:

For auld lang syne, my dear, for
 auld lang syne. (no es más que un
 hasta luego... no es más que un
 breve adiós)

FRAME 4.1

Hybrids grabbed by the hands, shoulder by shoulder, singing and crying and making all those pouty faces. (secret thing happens i won't write here cuz it's 2cool)

ALL:

We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
for auld lang syne. (muy pronto
junto al fuego, nos
reunireemos...)

FRAME 5

View from al's perspective, all the hybrids are in a huge circle (there should be almost 40 people there, if space isnt enough, make 2 circles) (with extra -thing-, gathering around them)

ALL:

(humming) Hmm hmmmmmm mmmmm mmmmmmm

FRAME 6

The girls release their hands, american shot to swift, who claps her hands mid-tears.

SWIFT:

It's a new year girls. Let's make
them proud. (es un nuevo año
chicas. Hagámoslas sentir
orgullosas.)

FRAME 6.1

Fel and al walk outside the den, Fel is crying and has her makeup all runny and stuff. She's weeping real hard.

AL:

(thought bubble) Good thing it
synergizes really well with the
human celebration. (Bueno que se
mezcla muy bien con la tradición
humana.)

FEL:

Sob sob I... hng... I need to
stuff my face with an entire
turkey... and maybe some mashed
potatoes... (snort)... hnngh...
(MORE)

FEL: (CONT'D)

Q-quiero empujarme una pierna de
cerdo yo solita... y puré de
papa... con mucho gravy)