

PAUL: She lives here?

DAVID: L.A. actually, but she lived here once.

PANEL 4. Interior of the Ozona Grill and Bar off Greenville Avenue. David Hopkins sits at a table with Lisa Loeb, yes Lisa Loeb. They're on a date. David's gesturing with his fork, trying to sound witty.

CAPTION: Some magazine, probably this one, proclaimed Ozona has the best chicken fried steak in town, and they do!

DAVID: "The breading is crisp and well seasoned, not upstaging the flavor of the beef, nor getting lost in the background."

Don't you agree?

LISA: David, sweetie, I'm a vegetarian.

PANEL 5. Interior of the Meridian Room. David is on the mic and singing with ridiculous amounts of passion. Lisa sits nearby, rolling her eyes.

CAPTION: Meridian Room has the best karaoke in town. I proclaim that.

DAVID (singing): I don't know! And I don't care!
If I ever will see you again!

PANEL 6. Close on the ducks at North Park. The ducks are quacking, but instead of "quack," they say "Neimans."

CAPTION: North Park Mall has a duck pond. I've never actually shopped there, but the ducks are cool.

DUCK: Neimans! Neimans!

ANOTHER DUCK: Neimans!

YET ANOTHER DUCK: Neimans!

PANEL 7. David sits on a bench looking at the ducks. David is focused on the ducks (still quacking "Neimans"). His friend Jim Lujan (<http://jimlujan.com/>) sits next to him, bored.

CAPTION: In the end, my visiting friends only want one thing from Dallas.

JIM: I wanna see where they shot Kennedy.

PANEL 8. David gets up from the bench and walks off. Defeated.

DAVID: *sigh* Follow me.

END.

“LOATH AND FEARING AT THE RITZ-CARLTON”

ONE PAGE – FULL COLOR

TITLE: SOUVENIR OF DALLAS:
LOATH AND FEARING AT THE RITZ-CARLTON

NOTE: FOUR WIDE PANELS (2-5), TIERED FROM TOP TO BOTTOM. ONE CIRCULAR PANEL INSET (1) ON THE LEFT SIDE WITHIN PANEL 2. AND ONE CIRCULAR PANEL INSET (6) ON THE RIGHT SIDE WITHIN PANEL 4.

PANEL 1. Close up on Dean Fearing, the man, the legend -- shit-eating grin and crazy hair sticking straight up.

CAPTION: Dean Fearing opened his new restaurant at the Ritz-Carlton. An “elevated American” cuisine! Bold flavors, no borders! Celebrating farm-to-market foods!

CAPTION: This lifelong dream also includes “no dress code.”

PANEL 2. Wide shot of the Rattlesnake Bar. Various wealthy Dallas-ites are there, dressed nicely and eating beautiful food, drinking expensive wine. Centered in the shot is David Hopkins (on the left) and Paul Milligan (on the right). They are facing out to the reader with their backs to the bar, scoping the place. Both of them are wearing plain white t-shirts and blue jeans with various ripped and worn through at the knees. They stick out like a sore thumb. David’s t-shirt has a message scrawled with permanent marker: I AM THE BEST OF DALLAS. Paul’s t-shirt has a similar permanent marker message: GONZO CARTOONIST. Bottle of wine and two glasses near David, and a plate of food near Paul.

CAPTION: We wanted to test that policy.

PANEL 3. Similar scene. Different people, different night. David and Paul are in their spot, but now wearing outfits like cheesy '80s rappers. David has large gold chains around his neck. Paul looks like he belongs with NWA. David sips on some wine. Yep, another bottle and more food.

PANEL 4. Similar scene. Different people, different night. Self-indulgent cameos that no one will notice but us: Standing immediately next to David (on the left) is Cari Weinberg in a nice black dress, her friend Sarah Jane Semrad also equally nice outfit, next to Paul. I'll send you some photo references. David and Paul are wearing nothing. Nothing except whitey-tighties (David) and boxers (Paul), and both with cowboy boots. David has a hairy chest – but manly and tough. Oh hell yeah.

PANEL 5. Similar scene. Different people, different night. Both David and Paul are in chicken suits. They look at each other, matter-of-fact and casual. There's a bottle of wine next to David, plate of food next to Paul.

DAVID: Good wine.

PAUL: I like the buffalo tenderloin.

PANEL 6. Close on Dean Fearing speaking in hushed tones to the bartender.

CAPTION: Congratulations to Dean Fearing fulfilling his dream.

DEAN: Does the sous chef know what to do?

BARTENDER: He's waiting outside with a baseball bat. They won't be coming back.

END.

“THE NEXT ROUND”

ONE PAGE – FULL COLOR

TITLE: SOUVENIR OF DALLAS:
THE NEXT ROUND

PANEL 1. Paul Milligan and David Hopkins sit courtside at the Mavericks game watching Dirk Nowitzki with the ball, guarded by someone on the Spurs.

CAPTION: For the Mavericks' first pre-season game, Paul and I scammed our way into unoccupied courtside seats with our media passes.

DAVID: I'm bored. Want to wander around the restricted areas?

PAUL: Cool.

PANEL 2. Paul Milligan and David Hopkins walk in the underground cavern of the American Airlines Center. Completely lost. A nearby guard glares at them.

CAPTION: One security guard looked like Leon Kowalski, the scary Russian replicant from *Blade Runner*.

PAUL: This isn't as cool as I thought it would be.

DAVID: That door back there said "Media Dining."

PANEL 3. Paul and David sit in the dining area and look at the employees standing in front of the mounted television. The employees cheer and hug each other while watching *Dancing with the Stars*.

CAPTION: We weren't the only one who skipped the game. Mark Cuban's appearance on *Dancing with the Stars* was the focus of the evening.

PANEL 4. Paul, while eating a hot dog, talks to Sue, head of security. She has light brown skin, funky cat-eye glasses worn low on her nose, and long black hair pulled tightly into a ponytail.

PAUL: Cuban hasn't been kicked off yet?

SUE: I just know he won't be a happy camper around here if he doesn't make it.

PANEL 5. Locker room. Reporters surround Josh Howard with their microphones. Josh stands with a towel wrapped around his waist. Paul and David are off panel.

CAPTION: Even the reporters seem more interested in the reality show.

REPORTER: Did you hear Mark Cuban made it to the next round?

PANEL 6. Paul and David are in the locker room, kicking back, wearing oversized bath robes, and drinking expensive wine. Mavericks #11 Jose Barea stands there as well.

DAVID: Geez, I hope the Mavs go deeper into the playoff's this year.

JOSE: Now that would make me a happy camper.

PAUL: Who are you again?

END.

“WATER SLIDES AND MAGIC WANDS”

ONE PAGE – FULL COLOR

TITLE: SOUVENIR OF DALLAS:
WATER SLIDES AND MAGIC WANDS

PANEL 1. Establishing shot of the exterior of Great Wolf Lodge.

CAPTION: The new Great Wolf Lodge in Grapevine is a hotel and resort featuring a huge indoor water park and several family-friendly activities.

It's a great place, but it comes with a price – specifically the MagiQuest game.

PANEL 2. Paul and David stand stunned before a pimple-faced teenage Great Wolf Lodge employee. He's at the cash register behind a counter.

CAPTION: The game is integrated into the resort. Players use a wand, searching the resort to trigger power crystals, treasure chests, and other objects. Think of it as a sophisticated scavenger hunt.

EMPLOYEE: That'll be \$42.19. Each.

CAPTION: It's not cheap.

PANEL 3. Paul and David stand in front of “the power crystals” on a pedestal (photo reference). Both of them are holding their wands at their sides, disappointed. Paul has a Pegasus topper with pink ribbons, and David has pink diamond topper with purple

ribbons (also photo reference). One kid stands behind Paul and David, looking a little impatient. Ready for the adults to move on.

CAPTION: The kids love it. But if you don't play right, the game gets a little rude with you.

POWER CRYSTALS: You've already been here, idiots. Don't you have somewhere else to use your wands?

ONE KID: Yeah!

PANEL 4. David is at the bar. He waves his wand at the bartender who just stares at him like he's an idiot. There's a White Russian and Margarita on the bar next to David.

CAPTION: Maybe the magic wand should have adult options? For instance at the resort's bar...

BARTENDER: That'll be \$21.45.

DAVID: It's... on... the... house.

PANEL 5. Paul waves his wand at a pretty mom hanging out with her husband at the water park. Paul is in swimming trunks.

CAPTION: Or at the water park...

PAUL: Leave... your... husband.

PANEL 6. David and Paul stand in front of each other. Paul has a black eye and his beach towel over his shoulders. David has his wand. Paul is without, and has a pained expression on his face.

DAVID: Where's your wand?

PAUL: I would rather not talk about that right now.

You ready to check out?

PANEL 7. David waves his wand desperately at the hotel's ATM machine. As a mirror image to panel 3, except instead of a kid, it's a worn out parent standing behind David. He's also waiting for the ATM.

DAVID: Please... work... please...

PARENT: How much for the wand?

END.

“THE MIGHTY, MIGHTY HANDS OF MAYOR TOM LEPPERT”

ONE PAGE – FULL COLOR

TITLE: SOUVENIR OF DALLAS:
THE MIGHTY, MIGHTY HANDS OF MAYOR TOM LEPPERT

PANEL 1. Tom Leppert, mayor and folk hero. He stands triumphant with his arms folded. Angled so we get a sense of him being larger than life.

CAPTION: As the mayor, Tom Leppert has to shake a lot of hands. And everyone who meets him walks away with the same impression...

PANEL 2. Same shot, but now his arms are spread wide with huge hands. We're talking ridiculously oversized.

CAPTION: Leppert has unusually large hands. It's true.

PANEL 3. Tim Rogers, looking good in his suit with no tie, walks into a room to talk with Paul and David. Paul and David are sitting on a couch playing video games. They aren't looking at Tim, but focused on their game. Some potato chips, soda cans scattered?

CAPTION: The local media have *handled* this issue with sensitivity – until now.

TIM: You want to do a comic about the Mayor's freakishly large hands?

DAVID: Sure.

PAUL: I'm in.

PANEL 4. A large Tom Leppert is digging deep into the muddy earth with his oversized hand. He's in the Trinity River flood zone. In the background are the I-30 bridge and the Dallas skyline.

CAPTION: The mighty, mighty hands of Tom Leppert helped dig a canal for the Trinity River Project.

LEPPERT: This ought to save taxpayers some money. We can afford that convention hotel now.

PANEL 5. Tom Leppert runs past stopped cars on the freeway, holding several business men and women in his large hands. There's a traffic copter, high in the air and small in the background.

CAPTION: The mighty, mighty hands of Tom Leppert alleviated traffic in downtown Dallas.

TRAFFIC COPTER: I-30 East is backed up to Sylvan. It looks motorists may have to take the Mayor to work today.

SMILEY MOTORIST: It's good for the environment too!

PANEL 6. Tom Leppert stands between two teenage kids, a boy and a girl. He's holding them back with his large hands.

CAPTION: The mighty, mighty hands of Tom Leppert stopped the teen pregnancy crisis in Texas.

LEPPERT: Whoa, kiddos! Not until marriage.

SMILEY GIRL: Gee, thanks, Mr. Mayor!

PANEL 7. Back at the studio. David at his computer, Paul leans over, holding his drawing pad, and looks a little wary.

PAUL: Wait! The Mayor stopped teen pregnancy with his oversized hands? Isn't this getting a little ridiculous?

DAVID: And his fingernail clippings are an aphrodisiac.

END.

“STADIUM DEATH STAR”

ONE PAGE – FULL COLOR

TITLE: SOUVENIR OF DALLAS:
STADIUM DEATH STAR

PANEL 1. David is at the computer. Paul approaches, eating a bag of his favorite generic snack food.

PAUL: What are you doing?

DAVID: I'm researching the new Cowboys stadium for D Magazine. I think it's all a conspiracy.

PAUL: How so?

PANEL 2. The Stadium under construction. There should be numerous reference photos online with the crane overhead, incomplete paneling (a la Star Wars Episode VI), etc.

CAPTION (DAVID): It's too big. 104 million cubic feet.

According to the Cowboys website, the Stadium will be the largest domed structure in the world.

Everywhere I drive, I can see the Stadium!

PANEL 3. In the background, the Stadium as a Death Star lifts up from the ground – leaving a large crater in its place. (NOTE: Instead of drawing a Trademarked Star Wars Death Star, try to envision the Stadium as a globe with it's sliding retractable roof as the spot for the death ray.) Jerry Jones as the Emperor, hood back, stands in the foreground being menacing. Off to the side, Coach Wade Phillips, dressed in black, black leather gloves, and wearing his coach's headset, uses the "Sith Lord choke hold" on some poor contractor holding blue prints and wearing a hard hat.

CAPTION: That's no stadium. It's a Death Star.

Jerry Jones tricked Arlington taxpayers to finance it. If we don't make the Super Bowl next year, Jerry's using the Stadium to blow up Burlington, Wisconsin – Tony Romo's hometown.

CONTRACTOR: *choke*

JERRY: Good, gooooood.

PANEL 4. Three in a "heroic pose." David Hopkins dressed as Luke Skywalker, holding a light saber. Paul Milligan dressed as Han Solo with a trusty blaster, and a noticeably larger, butch, Tony Romo wearing a white Princess Leia outfit (Episode IV) and a "doughnut bun hairstyle" wig. Tony doesn't quite understand what he's doing in David's fantasy.

CAPTION: You, me, and Romo would have to stop the evil Emperor and Coach Phillips.

ROMO: What the --?

PANEL 5. The Ghost of Tom Landry, in Obi-Wan Jedi garb, hood back. He's wearing his fedora. He's in a light saber duel with Sith Lord Phillips. In the background, Jerry Jones sits, menacingly, in his throne room chair.

CAPTION: The Ghost of Tom Landry would also appear to aid us in our struggle.

PANEL 6. Paul rolls his eyes. David swings around a plastic collapsible light saber toy.

PAUL: Why can't you have a JFK conspiracy like normal people?

DAVID: Have you noticed that Jerry Jones doesn't age? That's the Dark Side at work.

END.