LAVATASHA

“Cold Cash”

8-page story

Script by George Dawkins II

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Panel 1

At a bank, business goes on as usual. Suddenly, an icy explosion occurs at the entrance causing people to scream. Black Ice enters the bank.

PAGE 2

Panel 1

Some security guards approach him and point their guns at him.

Security guard:

Freeze!

Black Ice:

Bet.

Panel 2

Black Ice freezes the guards and smirks as he walks toward the safe.

PAGE 3

Panel 1

Suddenly, the ice that formed at the entrance from the previous explosion starts melting as Lavatasha flies in (by shooting fire from her hands and feet).

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Lavatasha:

What’s good, Ice?

Black Ice:

Lavatasha! Stay up out my business, girl!

Lavatasha:

Aye, I’m always minding my business ‘til somebody like you starts trippin’.

Black Ice:

You know you ought to be in school.

Lavatasha:

You know you ought to be in jail.

Black Ice:

I ain’t going back!

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Panel 1

Black Ice shoots a blast of ice at her, but Lavatasha shoots a blast of lava. Their blasts collide and struggle against each other.

Lavatasha:

Why you doing this, Ice?

Black Ice:

Found out in the joint that I got a son, and I can’t help him if I don’t get this money!

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Panel 1

Black Ice’s blast begins to win the struggle causing Lavatasha to withdraw her blast. Black Ice shoots more ice blasts at her, and she dodges them by flying.

Panel 2

Lavatasha flies towards him):

If you really wanted to help your son…

Panel 3

(She knocks him out with a flame-propelled kick to the face) you’d stop getting locked up.

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Panel 1

The security guards handcuff Black Ice as Lavatasha unthaws the last of them with her heat powers.

Security guard (shivering):

Th-thanks Lavatasha.

Lavatasha:

No problem. Hope my geometry test goes like this.

Security guard:

Can we get a picture with you?

Lavatasha:

Yeah!

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Panel 1

They all take a selfie together

Lavatasha:

Tag me @lavatasha.lit. Y’all stay warm!

Panel 2

Lavatasha flies away with a smile

The End.