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**PAGE ONE** (five panels)

**Panel 1:** Daytime. A busy corridor in a shopping centre. Lydia stands frozen in the crowd. She looks at her cellphone's screen. A shocked look on her face. She carries a plastic shopping bag. This is the largest panel on the page.

TITLE:  
The Perfect Touch

**Panel 2:** Closer view of her.

LYDIA (thought):  
God, no.

**Panel 3:** Close-up of her cellphone's screen. On it is a chat app with a message from Brian. His profile image is of him with a half-smile.

BRIAN (text on screen):  
Its not working out btween us. Im breaking up with u

**Panel 4:** She types on her phone. Close-up of the screen. The on-screen keyboard takes up just less than half the screen space. The keyboard has the standard QWERTY keys. Her profile image is of her and Brian with wide smiles.

LYDIA (text on screen):  
I dob|

LYDIA (thought):  
Why do they make the keys so small?

**Panel 5:** Similar to previous panel.

LYDIA (text on screen):  
I don't understand. Why???

**PAGE TWO** (four panels)

**Panel 1:** Close-up of the screen.

BRIAN (text on screen):

Bcos ur a crazy bitch! U need profesional help

**Panel 2:** Close-up of her face. She has tears in her eyes.

LYDIA (thought):

This can't be happening.

**Panel 3:** She rushes to a passage which leads from the main corridor. There is a "TOILETS" sign which sticks out of the wall above the passage entrance. The sign has the male and female icons below the "TOILETS" text, and an arrow that points into the passage.

**Panel 4:** She sits in a toilet cubicle. The toilet seat is closed. She sobs with her head in her hands. The cellphone is in her hand, pressed against her head.

**PAGE THREE** (five panels)

**Panel 1:** She lifts her head and looks at the cellphone. Her make-up is ruined.

LYDIA (thought):  
I'm not crazy. Why would he say that?

**Panel 2:** She holds her fingers close to the screen, about to type.

LYDIA (thought):  
It's just an excuse. He owes me the truth.

**Panel 3:** Similar to previous panel. But her fingers are away from the screen.

LYDIA (thought):  
No, I have to talk to him. Face-to-face.

**Panel 4:** She washes her face in a basin.

LYDIA (thought):  
What if the truth is worse?

**Panel 5:** She stands by the paper towel dispenser and dries her hands on a paper towel. The plastic bag hangs from her arm. She watches an eight-year-old girl. The girl washes her hands by a basin.

LYDIA (thought):  
What if it's another woman?

**PAGE FOUR** (four panels)

**Panel 1:** In the parking lot. She walks to her car. There are a few other people walking around.

LYDIA (thought):  
He should be at work.

**Panel 2:** In the car. She puts the key in the ignition, but does not turn it. She frowns.

LYDIA (thought):  
Will he get angry if I just show up?

**Panel 3:** She digs around in the plastic bag.

LYDIA (thought):  
I'll text him that I'm on my way.

**Panel 4:** Close-up of her typing on her phone. She types using the bloody, severed index finger of the eight-year-old girl.

LYDIA (thought):  
It is easier to press the keys.

CAP:  
The end.