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PAGE ONE (six panels)

Panel 1: A sunny day at the beach. A 10-year-old boy is kneeling next to a sandcastle. He is using a plastic spade to dig a moat around the castle. No other people are visible on the beach, even for the rest of the story.

CAP/TITLE:
The 3 Wishes

Panel 2: Close-up of the spade, half in the sand. It hits something hard.

SFX:
Thunk!

Panel 3: The boy is pulling an old oil lamp out of the sand.

BOY:
What's this?

Panel 4: He is using his hand to wipe sand off the lamp.

Panel 5: A thin trail of smoke comes out the lamp's spout.

BOY:
Huh?

Panel 6: A genie appears in a large cloud of smoke, in mid-air. The cloud of smoke is still connected to the lamp's spout via a thin trail. The boy gets a fright, and the lamp is falling out of his hand. The genie is happy. This is the largest panel on the page.

GENIE:
Ha ha ha! Free at last!

PAGE TWO (five panels)

Panel 1: The genie is floating in the air. He is smiling and pointing his finger at the boy. The boy is uncertain. The smoke around the genie is starting to disappear.

GENIE:

You freed me. I must grant you three wishes.

BOY:

Three wishes? What can I wish for?

Panel 2: The genie spreads his arms wide. The boy is disbelieving.

GENIE:

Anything you want.

BOY:

Anything!?

Panel 3: Focus on the boy's legs and feet. He pushes his right foot underneath the sand. The lamp is lying near his feet.

BOY:

I've got lots of toys and games. Got a bike. Hmm.

Panel 4: The boy presses his index finger against his upper lip, thinking.

BOY:

I don't like people who hunt animals. I wish all the hunters get eaten by animals.

Panel 5: Close-up of the genie. He snaps his fingers. Sparks pop out of his fingers. He is smiling wide.

GENIE:

The feast has began! What is your next wish?

PAGE THREE (five panels)

Panel 1: The boy looks up at the genie. The boy partially lifts his index finger into the air.

BOY:

I'm thinking... My mum says you should always help others. So I wish everyone who didn't give money to beggars must starve to death.

Panel 2: The genie snaps his fingers. More sparks appear. He has an approving look on his face. The boy is off panel.

GENIE:

The starvation has commenced! What is your final wish?

BOY (OP):

What else can I wish for?

Panel 3: The boy looks out across the sea.

BOY:

My dad says porn's a very bad thing, like a disease. I wish all the people who've seen porn die from an infection.

Panel 4: The genie snaps his fingers. Once again sparks appear. His other hand is clenched into a fist. He is smiling.

GENIE:

The infections have taken hold!

Panel 5: The genie holds his open hand next to his mouth, and leans closer to the boy. Like he is whispering and does not want others to hear. The boy shrugs his shoulders.

GENIE:

I hope you do not mind that I made it start in their genitalia?

BOY:

I don't know what's that, but OK.

PAGE FOUR (five panels)

Panel 1: The genie starts rising higher into the air. The boy watches him.

GENIE:

My duty here is done. Therefore I shall take my leave. Farewell!

BOY:

OK. Thanks for the wishes!

Panel 2: The genie is flying away from the boy. They are both smiling and waving to each other.

Panel 3: The boy turns his head. His father is calling from off panel.

FATHER (OP):

Son, where are you!? Time to go!

BOY:

I'm on this side!

Panel 4: The boy picks up the lamp. The plastic spade is in his other hand. (He picked up the spade just before picking up the lamp.) We still see only the boy in this panel.

Panel 5: The boy is walking behind his mother and father. His parents' head and shoulders are cut off by the top of the panel. His parents are carrying beach towels, sunscreen, and an umbrella. The boy is studying the lamp, deep in thought.

FATHER:

I'm suddenly hungry and my nether regions are itching.

MOTHER:

Strange, me too.