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Panel 1:

People wander around Moon Mall, it's a slight birds-eye view looking down at the mall, showing the people walking in and out stores on various floors. It's Halloween night, so most people are dressed in various costumes, and the mall interior is decorated to fit the vibe. At the very bottom is a black void with a small blue light, and a slightly broken ceiling light

CAPTION: IT'S HALLOWEEN! AND THE PEOPLE OF THE MOON MALL ARE ALL ENJOYING THE SPOOKY NIGHT, ALL EXCEPT ONE...

Panel 2:

OLMAN, sits on a bench, with a digital newspaper in his hand, as he reads it, the blue tint glows against his torso. The humming of the newspaper is the only noise down there, drowning out the people above chattering. Olman is dressed in his usual attire, a dirty pair of sweats and shoes, topped with a black shirt, and beanie, but some of it is covered in white blotches of moon rock dust

SFX: Vrmmmm (from the digital newspaper)

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Panel 1:

OFFICER BIFE enters the scene, keys jingling on his hip, flashlight in hand, beaming at Olman.

BIFE: HEY, OLMAN, HAPPY HALLOWEEN! YOU'RE LOOKING BUMMIER THAN USUAL.

SFX: **Jingle-Jingle** (from the keys on Bife's hip)

Panel 2:

Olman laughs, then stands up to show off his "homemade" costume, as he turns off the newspaper.

OLMAN: HAHA, THAT'S FUNNY. BUT OBVIOUSLY SINCE I HAVE NO MONEY, I THOUGHT I COULD IMPROVISE FOR THE HOLIDAY BY BEING A MOON HOBO.

SFX: **Vrump** (The digital newspaper turning off)

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Panel 1:

Bife shows off his police uniform that he is currently wearing to Olman.

BIFE: WELL, IF YOU *REALLY* WANT TO DRESS UP FOR HALLOWEEN THIS YEAR, YOU COULD DRESS UP AS A COP, AND I'LL EVEN LEND YA MY UNIFORM.

SFX: Swift-Swift (Bife running his hands across the torso of his uniform)

Panel 2:

Olman looks at Bife with confusion on his face

OLMAN: WHAT? WHY WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO DO THAT FOR DIRTY OL' ME?

Panel 3:

Bife's walkie talkie emits feedback, then SARAH, comms Bife, who reaches for his walkie to respond

SARAH: SHEIF TO BIFE, I NEED YOU AT THE FOOD COURT, GOT SOME ROWDY KIDS HERE.

SFX: Kur-Krrt (Bife's walkie talkie going off)

BIFE: RODGER THAT, MEET YOU THERE SOON.

Panel 4:

Bife smiles to himself, with a troll-like expression.

BIFE: I REALLY WANT YOU TO PRANK SARAH, BY PRETENDING TO BE A NEW COP IN THE MALL, I THINK IT WOULD BE PERFECT SINCE SHE PRACTICALLY HATES YOUR VERY EXISTENCE.

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Panel 1:

Bife points behind him, where an elevator sits with the door shut.

BIFE: C'MON, YOU IN UP FOR IT?

Panel 2:

Olan scratches his beard, moon rock dust getting on his fingers.

OLMAN: YOU KNOW, THAT PROBABLY WOULD BE VERY FUNNY.
OKAY BIFE, I'LL TAKE YOU ON YOUR OFFER.

SFX: Shiffle-Shiffle (Olman scratching his beard)

Panel 3:

Olman shrugs his shoulders in confusion.

OLMAN: BUT HOW AM I GOING TO PASS OFF AS A COP? SHE CAN RECOGNIZE ME FROM ACROSS THE MOON IF SHE WANTED TO.

BIFE: EASY, WE'LL GET YOU A NICE HAIRCUT AND A TRIM...AND MAYBE A SHOWER.

CAPTION: OLMAN HAS NOT PROPERLY SHOWERED OR KEPT HIMSELF IN DECENT LOOKING SHAPE EVER SINCE HE CAME TO THE MOON.

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Panel 1:

Olman sits in a chair at the barber shop, sporting a bread bowl haircut, and the beard being completely shaved clean off, showcasing a sharp jaw nobody has ever seen before.

CAPTION: WHILE BIFE ATTENDS TO SHEIF, OLMAN GETS A BRAND-NEW HAIRDO.

BARBER: THERE YA GO! AND I MUST ADMIT, YOU LOOK SPIFFY.

OLMAN: WOW, I CAN'T BELIEVE I STILL LOOK THIS DAMN GOOD.

Panel 2:

Bife and Olman are at the locker room, where Bife is handing Olman his spare uniform.

BIFE: HERE YOU GO, THIS AUGHT FIT YOU SNUGGLY.

OLMAN: I HOPE SO, FOR YOUR SAKE...

Panel 3:

Olam is now wearing the police uniform, with a cap that reads "SECURITY" and a digital badge that's blank.

BIFE: NOW YOU MY FRIEND, LOOK LIKE A RESPECTABLE KEEPER OF THE PEACE.

OLMAN: YEAH, I SURE DO, BUT WHAT DO I CALL MYSELF? NO WAY I CAN CALL MYSELF OLMAN.

Panel 4:

Bife started typing on the digital badge on Olmans uniform.

BIFE: YOUR NAME WILL BE....

SFX: BEEP-BEEP-BEEP (Bife typing on the badge)

Panel 5: The badge on Olmans uniform reads "BALLZECK".

BIFE: OFFICER BALLZECK!!!

OLMAN: HAHAHA, THAT'S AMAZING, BIFE, THIS SHOULD BE FUN.

CAPTION: WITH THIS, OLMAN WAS READY TO PRANK SARAH.

SFX: MEEP-VEEP (The digital badge configuring the read the name
BALLZECK)

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Panel 1:

Olman in his new outfit, enters the food court, where colorful shops have signs that beam bright and vibrantly, various Halloween decorations are scattered around the food court, from skeletons, to bats, and spiderwebs hanging about the mall.

CAPTION: THE MOON MALL FOOD COURT, SPOOKY, YET LIVE WITH MANY UNDEAD-LIKE FACES WALTZING THE GROUNDS.

Panel 2:

Olman gets Sarah's attention and introduces himself.

OLMAN: HEY, SORRY TO INTRUDE, BUT I AM THE NEW MALL COP LIONEL HIRED, THIS IS MY FIRST DAY.

SARAH: HUH? NEW COP? HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING TO ME ABOUT IT.

OLMAN: LIONEL SAID HE IS GOING TO EXPANDING THE MALL SOON, SO MY HIRE WAS ON SHORT NOTICE.

Panel 3:

Sarah looks at him with a face filled with skepticism.

SARAH: OFFICER...BALLZECK?

Panel 4:

Olman laughs nervously, scratching his head.

OLMAN: IT'S RUSSIAN...MY FAMILY CAME TO THE MOON FROM RUSSIA.

Panel 5:

Sarah's glare intensifies, Olman looks at her in fear of being caught.

SARAH: HMMM...

Panel 6:

Sarah offers her hand for a handshake, and Olman shakes it.

SARAH: ALRIGHT, BALLZECK, I'LL CHECK IN WITH LIONEL LATER ABOUT THE MALL EXPANSION. BUT FOR NOW, WELCOME TO MOON MALL, I'M OFFICER SHEIF.

OLMAN: NICE TO MEET YOU, SHEIF.

Panel 7:

Sarah's hand is now covered in donut powder.

OLMAN: OOPS, THE DONUTS ARE SUPER GOOD, HEH.
