



**The VOICE Beyond**  
**Issue #03: Spinning Her Wheels**

**Created and Written by Thomas A. McKean – 01/21/11**

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**<http://www.thomasamckean.com>**

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## **Introduction – Revised Edition:**

The previous introduction made it clear I did not like this story ten years ago.

But I do like it now.

Sometimes all it takes is the juggling of a few words to make a story good. Rebekah wants so much to win and through no fault of her own, that is taken from her. It's the Voice Beyond (or, in this case, Miss Palmer) to the rescue to set things right.

There is precious little action here, but that is made up for next issue when Glessa is finally forced to don the power suit to stop a massacre in the small town of Liberty. How will her first attempt at super heroing go? Don't expect her to not make mistakes. After all, she has never done this before! Read this to get to know Rebekah Grace, then catch the debut of a mighty heroine in the next issue in the Voice Beyond.

**Thomas A. McKean**  
**-01/20/21**

As I said last time around, my thanks to Krissy Capriles for giving Wheeler his name, and to Buzz Dixon for his question that solved a plot point for me.

## PAGE ONE - SPLASH PAGE

### **SPLASH PANEL**

At a racing arena in the middle of 100 meter dash wheelchair race. Wheelers are in fancy racing wheelchairs. Wheels have camber. Rebekah is third but a boy is coming up fast on her left.

### **LOGO**

The Voice Beyond

### **REBEKAH**

(Thought)  
Just a little further and I can win the bronze medal!

### **BOY**

(Thought)  
Now is my chance to cheat! I can take the bronze from this girl and no one will know!

### **CAPTION**

Who is this person who wants to steal the bronze from our fair Rebekah Grace? And can he do it? Find out in this story whether or not Rebekah is just

### **TITLE**

Spinning Her Wheels

## PAGE TWO - FIVE PANELS

### **PANEL ONE**

Establishing shot. Wide angle. Exterior. Early Friday evening after school at the Good Faith Orphanage, outside of Liberty, VA. A sunny day as Glessa gets out of her car. Coming through the door of the orphanage to welcome her is Sister Kate. An older lady, healthy enough, and full of grace. Conservatively dressed, as always.

### **GLESSA**

(Thought)  
There's Sister Kate! She was once going to be a nun, but then...

### **KATE**

...Glessa! Greetings to you in the name of our Lord.

**PANEL TWO**

On Sister Kate and Glessa.

**GLESSA**

Thank you, Sister Kate. I am here to take Rebekah to the arena.

**KATE**

I'll see if I can find her.

**PANEL THREE**

Wide angle. Glessa and Sister Kate are talking as Rebekah wheels her way out the door of the orphanage.

**REBEKAH**

No need for that, Sister Kate. I saw her arrive.

**REBEKAH**

Hello, Miss Palmer.

**PANEL FOUR**

On Rebekah and Glessa.

**REBEKAH**

I have just a few more things to pack. Then I'll be ready.

**GLESSA**

Do you need any help, Rebekah?

**PANEL FIVE**

Wide angle. Glessa and Sister Kate are watching Rebekah wheel back into the orphanage.

**REBEKAH**

I'll be okay, Miss Palmer. This shouldn't take too long.

**PAGE THREE - FIVE PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

Wide angle. Rebekah's chair is disappearing through the door. Glessa is speaking to Sister Kate.

**GLESSA**

I'd like to ask you a question while we are waiting, Sister Kate.

**KATE**

Certainly. How can I help you?

**PANEL TWO**

On Glessa.

**GLESSA**

I have heard you were there when...  
when it happened. That you saw the  
whole thing. I have read the  
reports, but if it isn't too  
difficult to talk about...?

**PANEL THREE**

Wide angle. Sister Kate turns away from Glessa.

**NO DIALOG**

**PANEL FOUR**

On Sister Kate, still turned away. We see her anguish.  
Glessa does not.

**KATE**

It was ... a few years ago now, not  
long after her parents died and she  
moved here to the orphanage.

**KATE**

It started on a day very much like  
this one, Miss Palmer. The weather  
was nice, the sun was shining.

**PANEL FIVE**

On Sister Kate and Glessa. Sister Kate has turned back  
around to face Glessa, tears glimmering in her eyes as she  
remembers.

**KATE**

It was to be a routine trip into town  
for the usual supplies. Rebekah had  
asked to come with me so I brought  
her along.

**PAGE FOUR - FOUR PANELS**

Begin flashback.

**PANEL ONE**

Sister Kate and a younger Rebekah are walking (Rebekah is  
also walking, no chair) down a busy downtown street toward  
the parked old car donated to the orphanage. Both are  
conservatively dressed and thus they stand out among the  
more sporty dressed people passing by them. Stores of all  
kinds line both sides of the street.

Sister Kate and Rebekah are both carrying bags of items they have recently purchased.

**CAPTION**

"We were walking back to our car after shopping when I remembered..."

**KATE**

Look, there's the bookstore. I meant to get a new Bible for the orphanage while we were out.

**REBEKAH**

I'll get it for you, Sister Kate.

**PANEL TWO**

Rebekah with a Bible, checking out in the bookstore.

**CAPTION**

"So, with cash in hand, she went in to get an NKJV."

**CASHIER**

Will that all today, Miss?

**REBEKAH**

Yes. Thank you.

**CASHIER**

Your lucky day. This Bible is 65% off today only.

**PANEL THREE**

Rebekah with a sack carrying the Bible, running through the door of the store to the outside.

**CAPTION**

"Knowing the discount would save the orphanage money, she was excited to tell me about it."

**REBEKAH**

(Thought)  
Wait till Sister Kate hears about this! Praise God!

**PANEL FOUR**

Wide angle. Rebekah is seen running outside toward the car where Sister Kate is waiting. In the background is a shadowy looking man with dark sunglasses. He is reaching into his jacket.

**REBEKAH**

Sister Kate! Sister Kate!

**CAPTION**

"And then it happened."

**PAGE FIVE - SINGLE LARGE SPLASH PANEL**

**SPLASH PANEL**

Wide angle. On one side of the page, Sister Kate's car. Rebekah fast approaches. Across the page, the shadowy man pulls a gun out and fires a single shot. The bullet travels and hits Rebekah in the back. Rebekah, in front of Sister Kate's car door (with her back to the gun), arches back in severe pain.

**SFX**

>BANG!!!<

**REBEKAH**

>ARGH!<

**PAGE SIX - FIVE PANELS**

Flashback ends.

**PANEL ONE**

On Glessa and Sister Kate, both somber.

**KATE**

The crowd reacted immediately. But by the time they had taken him down, he was dead.

**GLESSA**

Dead? How?

**KATE**

Self-inflicted poison.

**PANEL TWO**

On Sister Kate.

**KATE**

He knew from the start it was a suicide mission. He had not planned to live through it.

**PANEL THREE**

On a confused Glessa.

**GLESSA**

But...Why would someone want to shoot  
an innocent girl?

**PANEL FOUR**

On a thoughtful Sister Kate.

**KATE**

(Thought)  
How can I tell her? How can I tell  
anyone? That shot was meant for ME!  
No, I must not think about it!

**PANEL FIVE**

On Glessa.

**GLESSA**

(Thought)  
Strange. For just a moment there I  
felt like Sister Kate was thinking  
almost as if she--

**PAGE SEVEN - FIVE PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

Wide angle. Glessa and Sister Kate turn to Rebekah as she  
wheels out of the orphanage.

**REBEKAH**

--I'm ready, Miss Palmer. Can you  
help with my bags, please?

**GLESSA**

Sure, Rebekah. Sister Kate can help  
you into the car.

**KATE**

I'd be glad to.

**PANEL TWO**

View of the orphanage from the car. Glessa is seen  
walking toward the car with one very large suitcase.

**GLESSA**

(Thought)  
We're only going to be gone for one  
night. Why is she taking this over  
sized suitcase?

**PANEL THREE**

On Sister Kate, watching Glessa and Rebekah drive away.



**KATE**

(Thought)

Yes. They found me once, that means they can find me again. Rebekah saved my life and gave up her own. It is wrong of me to keep putting these children's lives in danger. But if I don't take care of them, who will?

**PANEL FOUR**

In the car and driving with Glessa and Rebekah.

**CAPTION**

Later...

**REBEKAH**

How long is this trip, Miss Palmer?

**GLESSA**

It'll be about three hours to the arena, then tomorrow you will compete in the Wheelchair Olympics.

**PANEL FIVE**

On Glessa and Rebekah.

**GLESSA**

Are you nervous, Rebekah?

**REBEKAH**

Golly, YES!

## **PAGE EIGHT - FIVE PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

Glessa and Rebekah pulling into a hotel.

**CAPTION**

For three hours, Glessa is unable to calm Rebekah down. Then they reach the hotel.

**GLESSA**

Here we are, Rebekah.

**REBEKAH**

This is all very exciting, Miss Palmer!

**PANEL TWO**

Wide angle. In the hotel room with Glessa and Rebekah. Glessa is sitting on the bed. Rebekah is in her chair. She is opening her huge suitcase, which is on the bed.

**REBEKAH**

I have something to show you, Miss Palmer.

**PANEL THREE**

Rebekah pulls out a very large stuffed doggy with floppy ears. Cute as can be, it is black and tan and somewhat of a funny face.

**NO DIALOG**

**PANEL FOUR**

On a smiling Glessa.

**GLESSA**

That's *great*, Rebekah! What's his name?

**PANEL FIVE**

On Rebekah, hugging the dog affectionately.

**REBEKAH**

His name is Fuzzy. I named him that because he has a fuzzy face!

**REBEKAH**

He is very special to me, Miss Palmer.

**PAGE NINE - FOUR PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

On Glessa.

**GLESSA**

I can see that. Where did you get him?

**PANEL TWO**

On Rebekah.

**REBEKAH**

My mother gave him to me just before she...

**PANEL THREE**

Rebekah turns away in sadness as she remembers her mother.

**NO DIALOG**

**PANEL FOUR**

On a compassionate Glessa.

**GLESSA**

...Rebekah?

**PAGE TEN - FIVE PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

On a sad and tearful Rebekah, who turns back to Glessa.

**REBEKAH**

I want her to be proud of me, Miss Palmer. That's one reason I want to race. I want to win and make her proud of me.

**PANEL TWO**

On Rebekah.

**REBEKAH**

Whenever I did something she liked, she had the nicest smile. And her eyes had a shine and the way she hugged me, it made me feel safe, Miss Palmer. It made me feel special.

**REBEKAH**

I guess I want to feel special again.

**PANEL THREE**

On Rebekah and Glessa.

**GLESSA**

Oh, Rebekah. Your mother didn't love you because of what you did, she loved you because of who you are.

**GLESSA**

You are growing into a fine and special young woman that any mother would be proud of.

**GLESSA**

And I can tell you this: I am very proud of you, whether you win or not.

**PANEL FOUR**

On Rebekah and Glessa.

**REBEKAH**

Do you...do you mean that, Miss Palmer?

**GLESSA**

With all my heart, Rebekah.

**PANEL FIVE**

On a warm embrace between Glessa and Rebekah.

**NO DIALOG**

**PAGE ELEVEN - FIVE PANELS**

**PANEL ONE (LONG HORIZONTAL PANEL)**

Late Saturday morning at the arena. The long track sits with five lanes and the stands all around. Stands are beginning to fill and people are milling about, trying to find seats.

**CAPTION**

Late the next morning, at the arena.

**PANEL TWO**

Wide angle. In a private dressing room with Glessa and Rebekah.

**CAPTION**

Glessa and Rebekah arrive at their dressing room.

**GLESSA**

I have something for you, Rebekah.

**REBEKAH**

For ME, Miss Palmer?

**PANEL THREE**

Glessa is holding up two sets of sweat suits in Rebekah's size. One red and one black.

**GLESSA**

You will want to be appropriately dressed. What will it be, red or black?

**PANEL FOUR**

On excited Rebekah.

**CAPTION**

There is no hesitation in the response.

**REBEKAH**

I want the red one. It will be like being covered in the blood of Jesus!

**PANEL FIVE**

In the dressing room with Glessa and Rebekah dressed in identical red sweat suits.

**GLESSA**

It's almost time, Rebekah.

**REBEKAH**

My tummy is all a-flutter, Miss Palmer!

**PAGE TWELVE - FIVE PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

On Glessa and a shy Rebekah.

**REBEKAH**

Miss Palmer? Can I ... ask you a question?

**GLESSA**

Of course, Rebekah. Anything.

**PANEL TWO**

On Rebekah.

**REBEKAH**

Would you ... would you pray with me before we go out?

**PANEL THREE**

On a smiling Glessa.

**GLESSA**

Of course I will.

**PANEL FOUR**

Glessa is reverently kneeling in front of Rebekah's chair. They have their hands together and their heads are bowed with their eyes closed.

**REBEKAH**

(Spiritual)

Dear God. Please give us all  
strength to compete to your glory.  
I pray in the name of Jesus that your  
will be done and that you place a  
hedge of protection around the racers  
so that no one gets hurt. In Jesus  
name, A-Men.

**PANEL FIVE**

On Glessa and Rebekah, finishing the prayer.

**GLESSA**

That was beautiful, Rebekah.

**REBEKAH**

Thank you!

**PAGE THIRTEEN - FIVE PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

On Glessa, now standing.

**GLESSA**

Well. I really need to tinkle for a  
minute before we go out. How about  
you?

**PANEL TWO**

On Rebekah.

**REBEKAH**

You can go first, Miss Palmer. I  
always prefer going alone.

**PANEL THREE**

On Rebekah, watching Glessa walk into the next room.

**REBEKAH**

(Thought)

I'm trying to trust you, Miss Palmer,  
I want to trust again. It is so  
lonely...

**REBEKAH**

(Thought)

So lonely...

**PANEL FOUR**

On Glessa, walking into one of two stalls.

**GLESSA**

(Thought)

Poor girl. I know she's trying to trust again. It must be hard after all that has happened to her...

**PANEL FIVE**

Wide angle. On Rebekah and Glessa. Glessa is walking back into the room.

**GLESSA**

Go ahead, Rebekah. I'll see how things are going out in the arena.

**PAGE FOURTEEN - SIX PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

Out in the arena. Glessa is out waiting for Rebekah, who enters in a fancy, racing wheelchair.

**GLESSA**

Rebekah. Over here.

**PANEL TWO**

On Rebekah and Glessa.

**GLESSA**

Sister Kate is here. So are Jimmy and his parents.

**REBEKAH**

Really? Gosh. I wish Toby was here, but I know how he is about crowds...

**PANEL THREE**

On Glessa, pushing Rebekah's chair to the track.

**GLESSA**

Yes. But he may be watching on TV. Speaking of which...

**GLESSA**

...You are assigned to track four. Let's get over there. The games are about to begin!

**REBEKAH**

Golly!

**PANEL FOUR**

Wide angle. On Glessa pushing Rebekah into the starting position on track four.

Track four is next to closest track. Other racers are getting ready to begin. Older boy at track one and older girl at track three. Track two is random, up to he artist. Track five has an older boy. Seems friendly. This is Kyle "Wheeler" Snyder.

**WHEELER**

Hi. I'm Kyle Snyder. But sure, m' friends call me Wheeler!

**REBEKAH**

Hello, Wheeler. I'm Rebekah. Good luck in the race today.

**PANEL FIVE**

On Wheeler and Rebekah.

**WHEELER**

Thanks, Rebekah, and same to you!

**REBEKAH**

Thanks, Wheeler!

**PANEL SIX**

On Wheeler, with evil look.

**WHEELER**

(Thought)

Yes. Good luck with what I plan to do to you, Rebekah.

**PAGE FIFTEEN - FIVE PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

On Rebekah and Glessa.

**REBEKAH**

I'm all nervous, Miss Palmer!

**GLESSA**

Remember what we practiced and you'll be fine. Go fast and stay in your lane.

**PANEL TWO**

On Glessa, taking her seat in the special coaches section.

**GLESSA**

(Thought)

Good luck, Rebekah...



**PANEL THREE**

Wide angle. The track and ten contestants.

**ANNOUNCER**

Ladies and gentlemen! Welcome to the  
third annual Regional Wheelchair  
Olympics 100 Meter Dash! Contestants  
are lined up...

**PANEL FOUR**

On Referee off to the side of the track, holding a starter  
pistol above his head in one hand.

**REFEREE**

On your mark!

**REFEREE**

Get set!

**PANEL FIVE**

Close on the pistol as it is fired.

**SFX**

>BANG!<

**PAGE SIXTEEN - FIVE PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

On the racers, taking off down the track. Girl in track  
three takes the lead.

**ANNOUNCER (O.S.)**

And they're off! With Leslie in the  
lead in track four!

**PANEL TWO**

The boy in track one, Rebekah, and Wheeler catch up to  
Leslie.

**ANNOUNCER (O.S.)**

And Sherman, Rebekah, and Wheeler  
catch up to Leslie! It's going to be  
a photo finish here today, folks!

**PANEL THREE**

On a huffing and puffing Wheeler, with Rebekah right next  
to him.

**WHEELER**

(Thought)

Okay, Wheeler. This is it. You have practiced this maneuver all week. Don't mess it up now!

**PANEL FOUR**

On Glessa, in the coaches section.

**GLESSA**

(Thought)

Oh no! I can see it in Wheeler's mind! He is about to--

**PANEL FIVE**

Close on Wheeler's left wheel. It barely and imperceptively crosses the line into Rebekah's lane and bumps her fingers.

**CAPTION**

--CHEAT!

**PAGE SIXTEEN - FIVE PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

On Rebekah, pulling her hand back.

**REBEKAH**

OUCH!

**PANEL TWO**

Leslie, Sherman, and Wheeler pull ahead as they near the finish line.

**ANNOUNCER (O.S.)**

Wait a minute, Folks! Rebekah has pulled back!

**PANEL THREE**

Leslie takes first place, Sherman takes second, and Wheeler takes third. Rebekah takes a very close fourth.

**ANNOUNCER (O.S.)**

Leslie takes the gold, Sherman takes the silver, and Wheeler takes the bronze!

**PANEL FOUR**

On Glessa standing in the coaches stands, surrounded by people clapping. She has a look of utter anger on her face.

**SFX**

>CLAP< >CLAP< >CLAP<

**PANEL FIVE**

On Glessa, running toward Rebekah.

**GLESSA**

(Thought)

I've got to fix this. But if I use the powers, I am no better than Wheeler! I can't cheat! I will have to do this without the powers... somehow!

**PAGE SEVENTEEN - FIVE PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

On Glessa and Rebekah. Rebekah is hugging Glessa.

**REBEKAH**

(Crying)

Miss Palmer! Wheeler cheated! I could have won a medal!

**PANEL TWO**

Close on Glessa's face as she holds and comforts a sobbing Rebekah.

**GLESSA**

I know, Rebekah. I saw the whole thing.

**GLESSA**

(Thought)

How can I set things right? Maybe I can do it the old fashioned way?

**PANEL THREE**

On Glessa talking to Rebekah.

**GLESSA**

Go on into the lockers and get yourself together. I'll...talk to the judges. See if I can get this worked out.

**PANEL FOUR**

On Rebekah.

**REBEKAH**

Thank you, Miss Palmer. You are a good coach.

**PANEL FIVE**

View from behind Glessa as she watches Rebekah sadly wheel toward the lockers in her race wheelchair.

**NO DIALOG**

**PAGE EIGHTEEN - FIVE PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

Glessa walking to the judges booth in the distance.

**GLESSA**

(Thought)

When is it right and not right to  
step in? Do I even *have* a moral  
responsibility with these powers?  
Would it really have been wrong of me  
to keep Wheeler from cheating? Just  
where do I draw the line on right and  
wrong? Am I even qualified to  
decide? I will need to think hard  
about this.

**PANEL TWO**

Glessa approaching the judges.

**GLESSA**

Excuse me, please. May I speak to  
one of you for a moment?

**PANEL THREE**

On one of the judges, an older looking, self important  
man. He is sitting with other judges who are busy with  
paperwork.

**JUDGE**

Certainly, Ma'am. How may I help  
you?

**PANEL FOUR**

On Glessa.

**GLESSA**

Thank you. My name is Glessa Palmer.

**GLESSA**

I am coach for Rebekah Grace. I  
would like to contest the results of  
this race. I believe there was foul  
play.

**PANEL FIVE**

On judge, looking rather suspiciously and coldly at Glessa.

**JUDGE**

I....see. And what do you base this on, Miss Palmer?

**PAGE NINETEEN - FIVE PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

On Glessa.

**GLESSA**

Sir, I personally saw Wheeler Snyder cross his lane to bump Rebekah's hand. This is an obvious violation of the rules. I ask that it be reviewed.

**PANEL TWO**

On angry judge.

**JUDGE**

With all due respect, Miss Palmer, every year we have an angry or irate coach approach us about some allegation of cheating. They have always been wrong. They will do anything to get a medal for their kids. Why should you be any different?

**PANEL THREE**

On a very calm Glessa.

**GLESSA**

Because I am not, as you say, angry or irate. I am coming to you calm and collected and I am very politely asking you review the video. If, after this, you still find the race was fair, I will accept that and bother you no longer.

**PANEL FOUR**

On the judge, looking hard at Glessa.

**NO DIALOG**

**PANEL FIVE**

On judge.

**JUDGE**

One moment, please, Miss Palmer...

**PAGE TWENTY - FIVE PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

Wide angle. Judges leaned into each other in private conference.

**NO DIALOG**

**PANEL TWO**

On the judge and Glessa, The judge is looking back to Glessa.

**JUDGE**

Very well, Miss Palmer. We will check. You will abide by our decision?

**GLESSA**

I will.

**PANEL THREE**

Wide angle. View of overall arena with people milling about and winners up on the podium ready to receive awards. Sound comes from loudspeaker mounted above.

**ANNOUNCER (O.S.)**

Ladies and gentlemen. Please stand by...

**PANEL FOUR**

View of the stands. Two people (man and woman) are pondering the delay.

**CAPTION**

Time passes.

**WOMAN**

What do you suppose the delay is?

**MAN**

Dunno, Honey. I don't know enough about this to answer that question.

**WOMAN**

...I admire your honesty.

**PANEL FIVE**

Wide angle view of arena. Sound from speaker.

**CAPTION**

Later still.

**ANNOUNCER**

Ladies and gentlemen, we apologize for the delay. For unsportsmanlike conduct not in keeping with the tradition of the games, Wheeler Snyder has been disqualified. The bronze medal therefore goes to...

**ANNOUNCER**

...Rebekah Grace!

**PAGE TWENTY-ONE - FIVE PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

On the podium with Leslie, Sherman, and Rebekah. They are each wearing their medals, and smiling and waving to the cheering crowd. A small tear of happiness runs out of Rebekah's eye.

**CAPTION**

And so Rebekah takes her place on the podium and receives the medal.

**PANEL TWO**

Back in Glessa's car with Glessa and Rebekah as they drive back to the orphanage.

**CAPTION**

On the way home...

**REBEKAH**

Miss Palmer? Do you think my mother would be proud of me?

**GLESSA**

I am certain she would be.

**PANEL THREE**

Still in the car.

**REBEKAH**

Thank you for helping me win, Miss Palmer.

**PANEL FOUR**

View from behind the car as the car drives toward home into the sunset.

**GLESSA**

You're welcome, Rebekah.

**PANEL FIVE**

Caption panel.

**CAPTION**

NEXT ISSUE: Not enough action this time around? Fear not! For next issue, Glessa must finally put on the power suit if she is to prevent a massacre in the town of Liberty! Look for action packed issue #04, coming soon!

**PAGE TWENTY-TWO - FIVE PANELS**

**PANEL ONE**

Glessa standing in front of the blackboard in her classroom.

**CAPTION**

(Upper left)

Moral:

**GLESSA**

Hi kids. Glessa Palmer here. Today I wanted to--

**PANEL TWO**

Wide angle. Glessa sees Rebekah come wheeling into the classroom, back in her own chair.

**REBEKAH**

May I, Miss Palmer?

**GLESSA**

By all means, go ahead.

**PANEL THREE**

On Rebekah, looking straight at you.

**REBEKAH**

Hi. My name is Rebekah Grace. Gosh, in today's story, we saw the results of cheating. See, even if Wheeler had won, he would not have really won because he did not win fair.



**REBEKAH**

And gee whiz, also despite all his work beforehand, he was caught in the act of cheating and now he has to live with everyone knowing what he did!

**PANEL FOUR**

On Glessa.

**GLESSA**

That's right, Rebekah. The only way to really be proud of what you do is to do it right. In the end, that medal would have meant nothing to Wheeler because deep down, he would have known he didn't deserve it.

**PANEL FIVE**

Wide angle on Glessa and Rebekah.

**REBEKAH**

Willikers, Miss Palmer! I'd much rather do it the hard way!

**GLESSA**

Me too, Rebekah, me too.

**CAPTION**

(Lower right)  
End.

**END**