

Page THREE

The Mojave Desert. Dusk, July 4th 1942. Full page. (A single panel repeated 4 times)

Ground level. Summer. Hot, dry, and barren. Long shadows. A single baseball, recently hit, rolls to a stop outside a barbed wire fence. A couple of tumbleweeds pass by. A high guard tower (guard included, with machine gun turret pointed into the camp) in a distant corner can be seen as well as a few of the buildings that make up an internment camp. Most of the image is of the uninterrupted desert.

TEXT: JULY 4TH, 1942 MOJAVE DESERT.

TEXT: SUNNYVALE INTERNMENT CAMP

(Cobb comes in two voices. Old Cobb uses a text box instead of a dialog bubble, until the end when she is revealed.)

OLD COBB: WE USED TO PLAY BASEBALL.

Ground level. Repeat of the first panel. Fall. Short shadows. Warm colors. Same baseball, now a little dirty on the underside. (No tumbleweeds)

Ground level. Repeat panel. Winter. Flat light. Light snow accumulation covers the baseball, nearby plants, and the roofs of the buildings and tower.

Ground level. Repeat panel. Spring. A tiny, green, leafy plant sprouts next to the baseball. Now dirty.

OLD COBB: THAT WAS BEFORE UNCLE SHIG HIT
A HOME RUN.