## Title: PUR FOCTSON -> MACHINEL FIGGE Page 1 of 5

THE BONNER SITUTATEON

Song Sades From last Scene and Sonn Jackson is heard talking to some one



"Ms. Wallace !" Jzek9 A 25:17"-sam Fucked by Ms. Wallace!





gets up against door to listen to sam (ecites the bible, gib is very scared and a little confixed by the bible verge



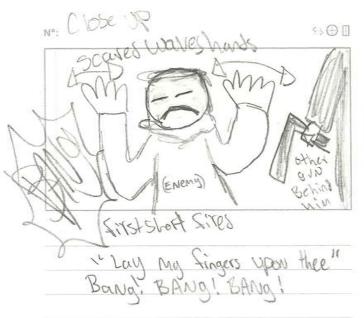
"AND I WILL STRIKE JOHN "AND YOU WILL ANOW Upon thee with great vergence My NAME IS THE LORD!"

Walking away From can to toll

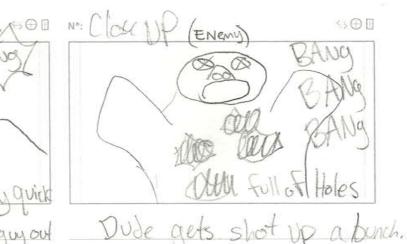


Title: Pulp Factgon + Machael Fogst

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"AHHH!" covers ears and
gets down very
Scared

Smoking gun gets put down, but sam stares at the person he just shot. "Is he a friend of yours! Sohn
"Oh ya, that's Marvin" - Sam
"Better tell him to shut the fukup."

Joh

Title: RUP Fiction -D Machael Fagge

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off PFI was you.



Busts out of Bathsoom shooting yelling "DRE you mother fuckers!"
Until he is out of Ammo and than loses all continues
in face.



Look @ each other and the wall to Find reither was shot,

# Very SPlent



Than, Sinotoniasly ofter they look @ each others faces, they aim owns at the any who rust shot @ them.



Each shoots him



looks discosted, sam looks calm tooks discosted, sam looks calm tooks of like After the first kill.

Sohn walks out of scene.

Sam Stays put

Title: PULP F9C+9ON +> M9chael F9938

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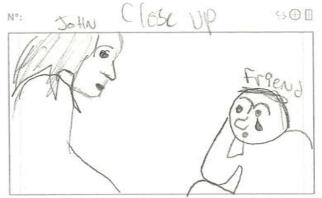


us some one was in the bathroom?

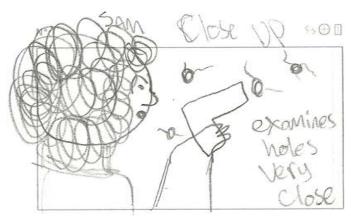


"We Should be Sucking Dead Man!"

- Som



"I know, we was lucky"-John
That was 4 luck - sam
ya maybe - John



"This was devine Intervention"
- Sam
do you know What that is?

- Sans

Looks K Freend No. 200ks

Son Cose

Tyris to look from morving to sam," thous where god-Comes in." - John



"god come down from heaven and stopped these mether fishing Bulleds" - som -> Machael F990



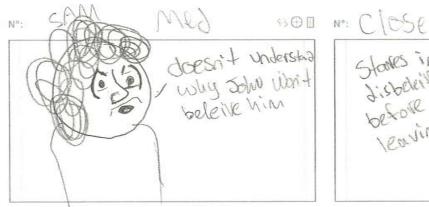
"Time to leave" - John



"Don't do that " don't blow this Miricle OFF! " - San



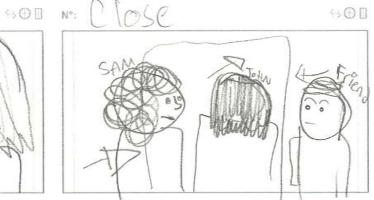
" Do you want to argue this here or in a jail Cell?"



"We should be fucking Dead My Friend! This was a Miricle. AND I wont upu 46 fucking Acknowledge it! -San



John opens Jost,



"Alright It was a fucking Milicle. John leaves, Som is leaving and Can we go Now?"-John yells at Melvin "Comeon Nigger Som puts his gun in holster, lets go,"-John They wolk But the Joor.