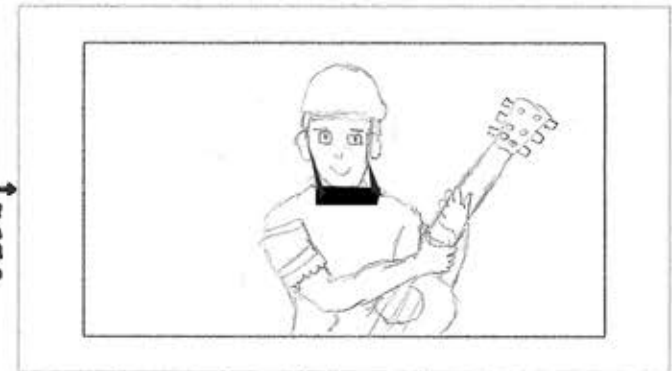


The celular conflict pauses.



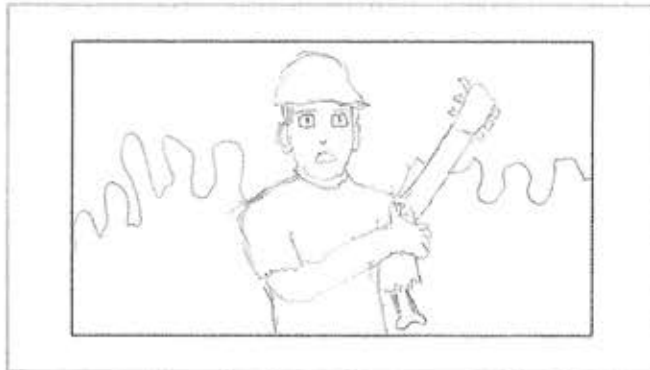
The point-of-view zooms into a painting of RASCAL holding his vaccinated left arm.



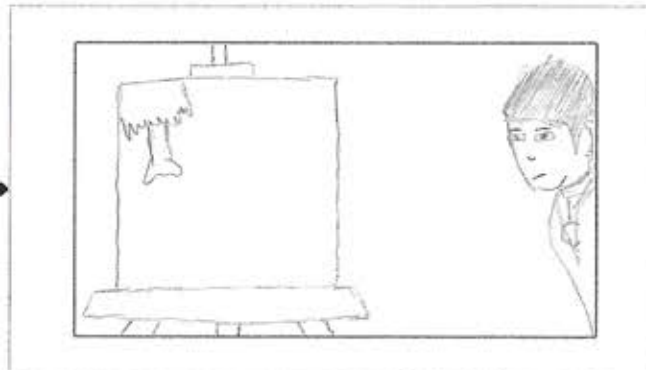
The painting is now of older RASCAL holding a guitar and harmonica on a neck holder.

VAM: I should revisit and restate that that boy earlier did not lose his arm due to this biological warfare.

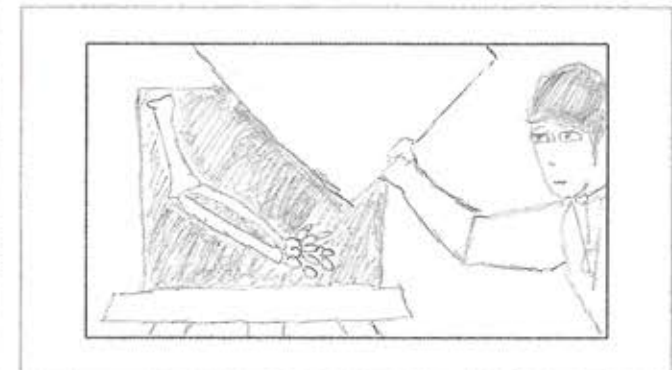
VAM: He would go on to live a healthy life...



Napalm lands on RASCAL. The entire canvas is fire. RASCAL's left arm melts off.



The canvas on an easel is on the left side of the canvas while VAM is to its right. The canvas displays RASCAL's melted left arm.



VAM tosses the canvas away. This reveals an X-ray image of skeletal system of RASCAL's left arm.

VAM: ...and then lose his arm to chemical warfare.
RASCAL: Ow!

VAM: Maxwell...

I must have...
looks like I...