

INT. TONY'S TRAILER - DAY

The trailer is a goddamn mess. There's empty cereal boxes and handles of liquor everywhere.

Tony hunches over the kitchen counter.

His back arches as he stretches, revealing leftover super sugar all in front of him.

There's a KNOCK at the door.

CONNOR (O.S.)

Tony, they need you in the makeup chair.

Tony's arm reaches out and grabs an open energy drink can.

He swishes it around, sniffs it, and dumps a whole lotta vodka into it.

He takes a swig, wipes off his mouth, and heads for the door.

EXT. KELLOGG'S STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

Blinding sunlight silhouettes Tony's back.

He puts a paw over his face and sips his drink.

He wanders through the FILM CREW. They all stare, but Tony doesn't look at anyone.

He finds his make-up chair. He sits down.

We get a good look at Tony's face. He's got one gray whisker and several new wrinkles. His stare contemplates murder.

HANDS blot his fur with brushes, but he looks straight ahead.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

As Tony glares forward, his outfits change. His bandana remains ever-present.

He wears a swim cap and goggles on his head.

He wears a cowboy hat and fake mustache.

He wears a Santa hat and beard.

He wears glasses and a lab coat.

He wears a black-and-white-striped prisoner hat and jumpsuit.

All the while, Tony has the same, murderous expression.

END MONTAGE.