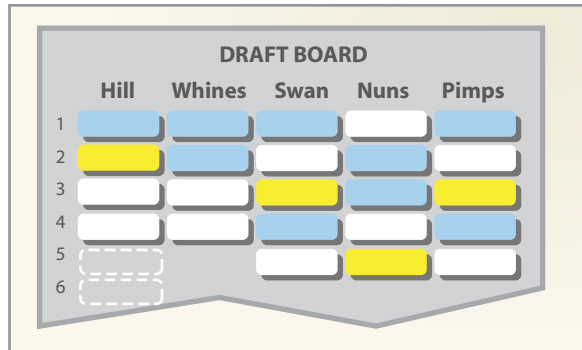
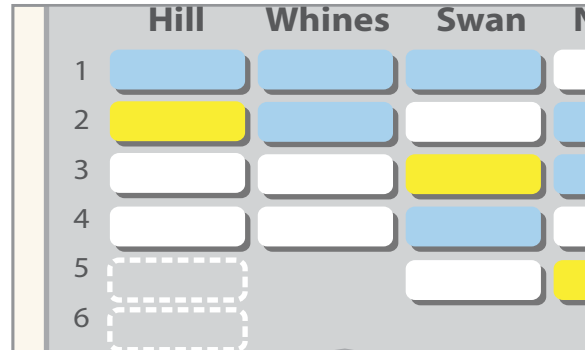


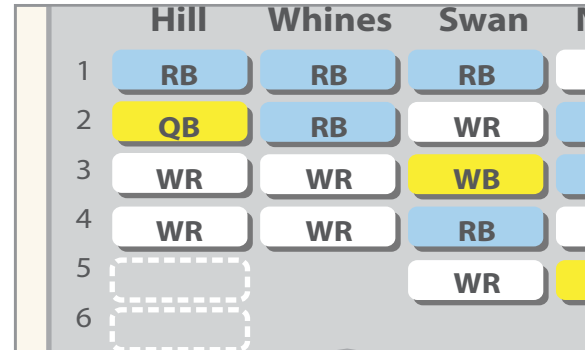
# STORYBOARD, MID-DRAFT



The Draft isn't won in the first round, it's won in rounds 5-7.



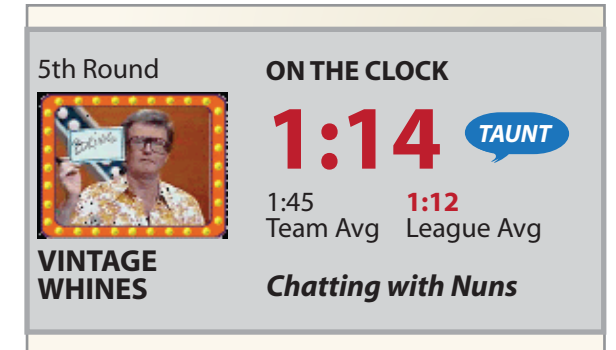
I'm Hill and I've got 2 picks coming up. I'm on deck so it's time to get my ducks in a row.



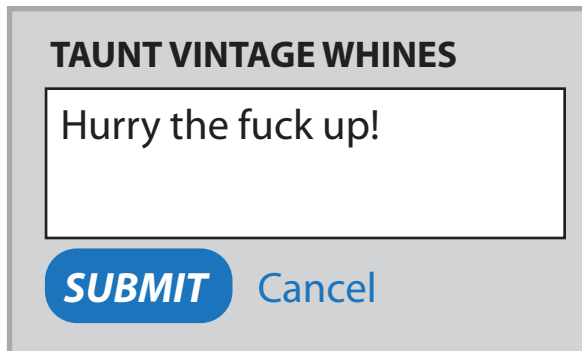
I'd like to get my 2nd Running Back. I should be okay, Whines still needs a QB.



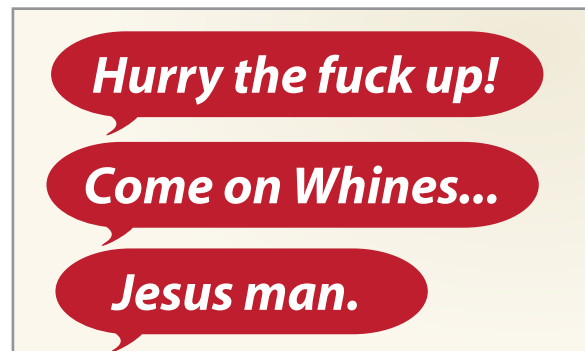
But you never know with Whines.



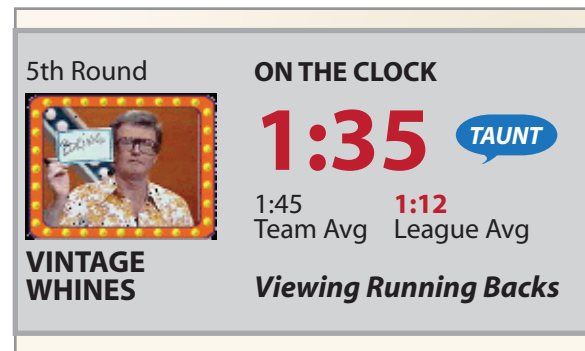
He's slow. He's chatting with Nuns. And he's taking forever.



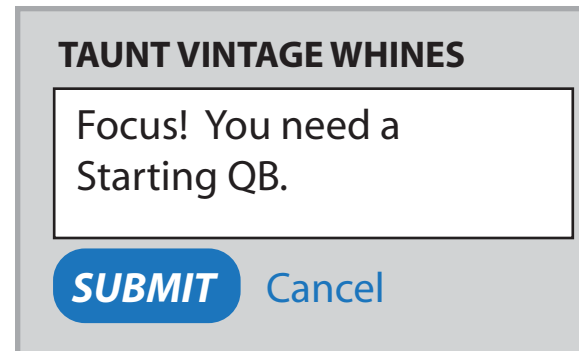
Time to make a pick, Whines. Maybe some public taunting will speed this up.



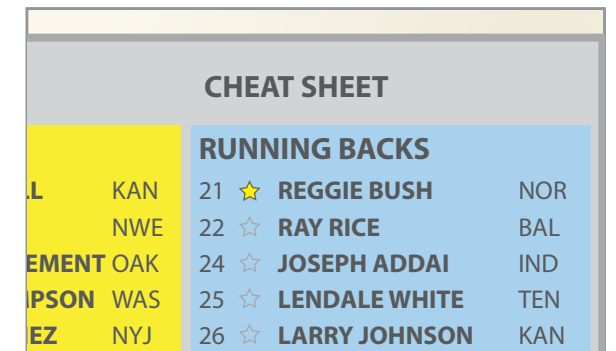
And apparently I wasn't the only person with that idea.



But now he's looking at Running Backs. That's not good...



Time for a pre-emptive strike. Maybe I can push him in another direction.



Because I really want Reggie Bush to round out my starting Running Backs.



Hmmm. An unexpected Trade Offer from Whines.



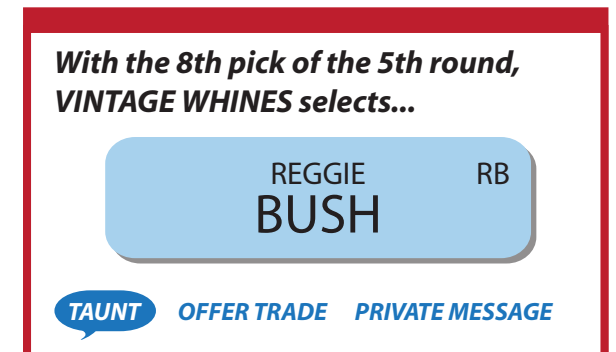
Well, not a trade offer, but a discussion.



But I'm not interested in what he's got. I just want my Reggie Bush.



Pick announcement. Here we go...



Shit.