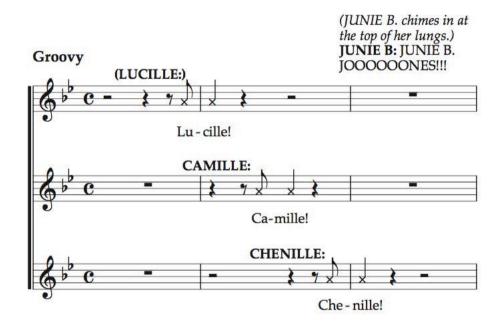
LUCILLE, CAMILLE, CHENILLE



(LUCILLE shakes her head, disgusted.)

LUCILLE: See? It totally throws the rhythm off. There's nothing I can do. IUNIE B: Huh??

(LUCILLE sighs, rolls her eyes, and strikes a pose. CAMILLE and CHENILLE follow behind her.)



