TWO TEENS are walking through the woods, talking and enjoying the day.

TEEN 1

You crazy if you think Bron touching Jordan.

TEEN 2

I'll give you the rings, but other that than Bron killin' 'em.

TEEN 1

What about the killer instinct, Bron ain't got that.

TEEN 2

That ain't no stat. Look at the stats and Bron ahead of him in almost all of 'em.

TEEN 1

Whatever. They continue walking when the teen see's something out of the corner of his eye, a colorful clothing item.

TEEN 2

What's that.

(They slow down, now Teen 1 notices as well.)

TEEN 1

I don't know.

They slowly move closer, closer, until they come upon the body of a female.