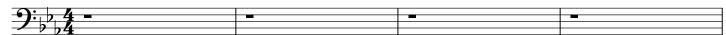
"SHIA LABEOUF" LIVE

Words and music by ROB CANTOR Arranged by GREG NICOLETT

With Tension $\int = 96$



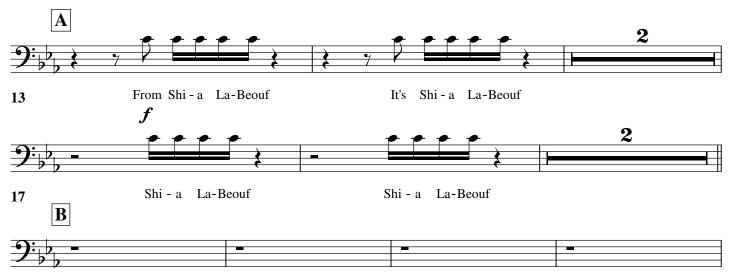
SPOKEN: You're walking in the woods; there's no one around, and your phone is dead. Out of the corner of your eye, you spot him.



SPOKEN: He's following you, about thirty feet back. He gets down on all fours and breaks into a sprint. He's gaining on you.



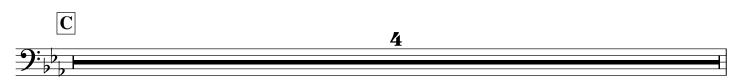
SPOKEN: You're looking for your car, but you're all turned around. He's almost upon you now, and you can see there's blood on his face. My God, there's blood everywhere!



SPOKEN: Now it's dark, and you seem to have lost him. But you're hopelessly lost yourself. Stranded with a murderer, you creep silently through the underbrush.



SPOKEN: Aha! In the distance, a small cottage with a light on. Hope! You move stealthily towards it... but your leg! Ah! It's caught in a bear trap!



2 Narrator



57 SPOKEN: His head topples to the floor, expressionless. You fall to your knees and catch your breath. You're finally safe from Shia LaBeouf.