

Big Bertha is in the loft with Cliff, who's sitting at his desk, elbows on the writing surface, holding his head. Cliff realizes that BB is not afraid of the storm. Most dogs are. She tries to look out the window. Pat brings another chair, sets it next to him, and BB hops on it.

"Oh, that's so much better, master," Big Bertha seems to say to Cliff while she's licking his forearm.

Soon after midnight, a deafening noise makes their insides vibrate, a massive flash of light and the earth trembles, shaking them all up.

A bolt of lightning hits a tree next to the clubhouse.

In seconds, the tree falls on top of the new shop and cart storage building. Immediately, an electrical fire starts, and its light makes visible the collapsed corner of the storage building. Cliff and Big Bertha get up and run outside.