

## **PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND NINETY-SIX(six panel)**

**Panel 1:** Back on Bon, who's huffing and puffing, hunched over. There's drool leaking from his lips and he's smiling widely.

BON: Heh...heh...heh...

BON: What **POWER!**

BON: Maybe I should make *you* my next Griswold!

**Panel 2:** We now show Kern, who's barely breathing at this point. His fur is ripped to hell and stuffing scatters the ground around him. He's utterly miserable and it's clear he believes he's lost this fight.

KERN: Lucia...

KERN: I'm sorry I dragged you into this.

KERN: And I'm sorry I betrayed you.

**Panel 3:** Bon begins charging at Kern, rearing his fist back. There's energy swarming around it, showing he's able to muster some strength but not nearly as much as Kern, even in his weakened state, could.

BON: But I'd rather just *kill* you!

KERN: Most of all, I'm sorry I lost...

**Panel 4:** Closeup of Lucia's foot landing on Kern's shoulder. His eyes are wide.

LUCIA: **You didn't lose, idiot!**

**Panel 5:** Kern, eyes wide and a smile plastered on his face, throws the panties into the air.

KERN: **Lucia!?**

KERN: Here!

**Panel 6:** Shot of Lucia's backside as she lands on the ground in front of Kern, crunching it and yanking the panties up her butt.

SFX: Crack!

LUCIA: You bought me some time, just like you were s'posed to!

## **PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND NINETY-SEVEN(five panels)**

**Panel 1:** Bon hits the brakes, throwing his fists down and making a frustrated face.

BON: Oh. **Lose-cia**, you're back?

BON: Need another lesson in ass-kickery? 'Cuz you still ain't good enough to beat me!

**Panel 2:** Bon's shut right the hell up as a foot slams into the center of his face.

LUCIA(not shown): Know what? I'm gettin' sick and freakin' tired of being **not good enough**.

**Panel 3:** On his hands and knees, Bon sits there, coughing. There's a shadow looming over him.

LUCIA(Not shown): What does that even mean, anyway?

**Panel 4:** Same shot, except Bon's looking up, eyes wide. We can't see what he's looking at yet, but we can see that his hand's squeezing the ground, crunching the rocks.

LUCIA(Not shown): It's not helpful advice--it's just a bully exploiting a weakness.

## **PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND NINETY-EIGHT(one panel)**

**Panel 1:** We then show what should be the most badass shot of the book. It's a shot of Lucia, fully transformed, standing over Bon. Her outfit is the same she beat Griswold in, and though it's tattered, it still looks awesome. Her brow's furrowed, and she looks like she's ready to kick some ass. Bon looks absolutely *terrified*.

LUCIA: Go ahead, Bon. Say it again. I fucking **dare** you.

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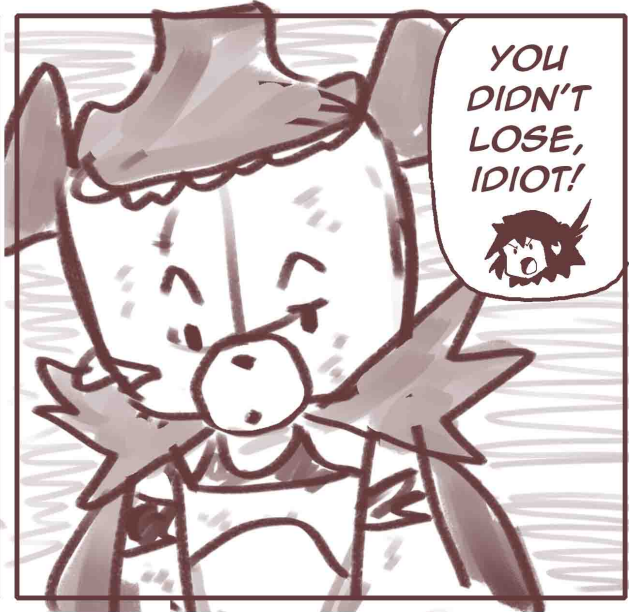
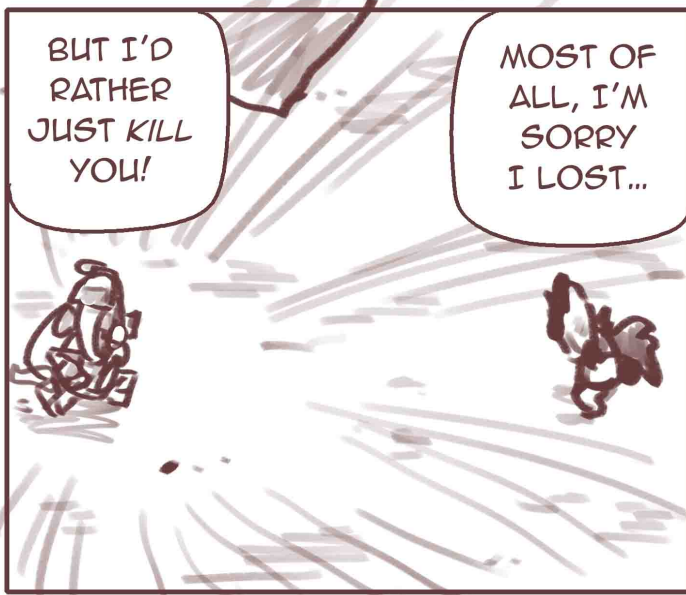
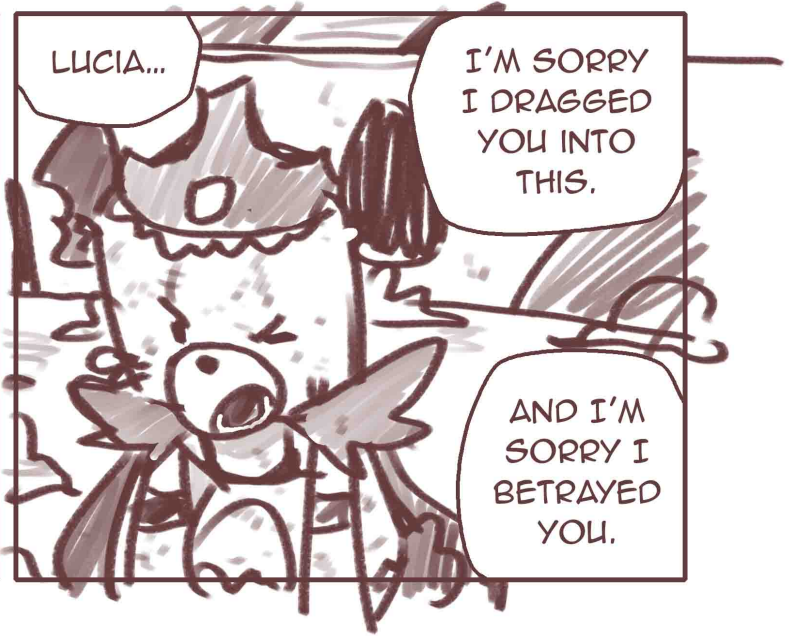
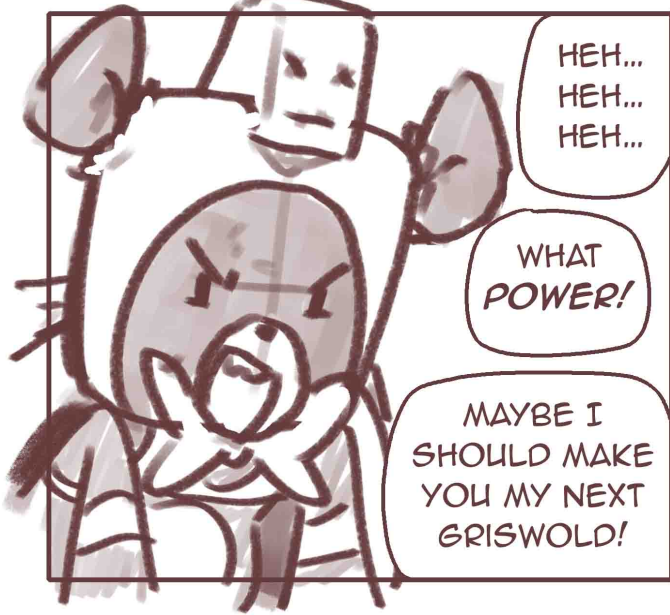
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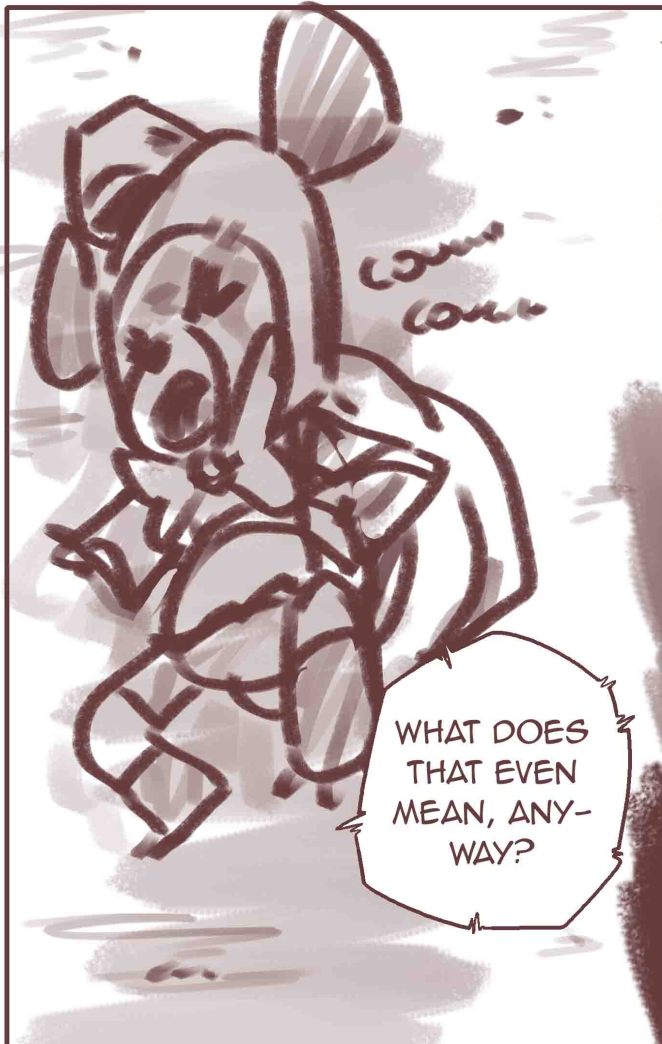




OH,  
LOSE-CIA,  
YOU'RE  
BACK?

NEED ANOTHER  
LESSON IN ASS-  
KICKERY? 'CUZ  
YOU STILL AIN'T  
GOOD ENOUGH  
TO BEAT ME!

KNOW WHAT?  
I'M GETTIN' SICK  
AND FREAKIN'  
TIRED OF BEING  
NOT GOOD  
ENOUGH.



WHAT DOES  
THAT EVEN  
MEAN, ANY-  
WAY?



IT'S NOT  
HELPFUL  
ADVICE--IT'S  
JUST A BULLY  
EXPLOITING A  
WEAKNESS.





GO AHEAD,  
BON. SAY IT  
AGAIN.

I FUCKING  
DARE YOU.