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PANEL 1

Still in Friedrich's library, a very serious Alberta is leaning over a table, where she's unrolling the wrapped ROD OF LORDLY MIGHT. It's glowing mightily (the visible parts anyway), casting dramatic shadows on her face.

ALBERTA

(thinking)

I don't know if I need to do anything special to...attach this.

(cont'd)

But once I do, I'll be a REAL MAN!

ALBERTA

(thinking)

Except for those STUPID boobs!

PANEL 2

We see Alberta from the neck to her thighs. She's lifted her skirt with one hand and is shoving the ROD OF LORDLY MIGHT base-first against her pubis (which is tastefully hidden from view) with the other.

ALBERTA

(from above panel)

Okay, here goes nothing.

ALBERTA

(from above panel; loud/explosive balloon; BIG FONT!)

ATTACH TO ME!

PANEL 3

View from outside the library window. A massive explosion of light projects bright beams that cut through the night.

SFX

FWWOOOOSH!

PANEL 4

Torso shot of Alberta, who appears to be leaning back on one hand, looking stunned and confused from the flash of light. She's rubbing her temple with the other hand.

ALBERTA

Oooh...
(cont'd)
So bright...

VOICE

(from off-panel, general area of
Alberta's crotch)
GROAN

PANEL 5

Zoom out. Alberta's still leaning back on one hand, staring at her own crotch in sheer disbelief. From her crotch emerges a **SPLENDID DICK** (the **ROD OF LORDLY MIGHT** -- you gotta do the thing with your voice when you say it, 'cuz it's worthy of respect). It's fully erect, big as the original vessel, except now it's flesh-colored. And it **TALKS!** And its name, as we'll reveal later, is **HERMAN!** (Please design a specific, ominous-looking balloon border that gives his voice the gravitas it deserves; we'll use that for whenever he speaks in the future.)

ALBERTA

What the PIT???

HERMAN

(Herman-specific border; BIG FONT!)
I LIVE!

CAPTION

(bottom right)
To be continued.