

SOME COMMENTARY

Scott and I friggin' *love* this whole opening section. To this day, it's still probably one of our favorite things we've ever written. I feel like it really kicks the plot off with a bang and while you don't learn a *ton* about the main cast immediately, you learn enough to understand them and who they are. This specific sequence, with the gang running away G.Raffe, was pretty hard to write. There needed to be a balance between humor, action, and exposition all strung together perfectly or it sorta fell apart.

When I first wrote it, I'm pretty sure Kern was trying to convince her to put on the panties *as* they were running, but it just didn't work. The brief foray into the dumpster came because I felt I needed to "pause" the action and give the characters a moment to *breathe* and *talk* with each other.

G.Raffe was a blast to write, though. It was tough keeping his personality consistent and I bet if I tried writing him now it'd be a struggle but man, he was just *fun*.

PAGE SIXTEEN(four panels)

Panel 1: Kern dashes out a door, leaving the train and heading onto the platform—which is packed. Max and Lucia follow.

RANDOM PERSON #1: Stuffed tigers, cows, and bears oh my!

RANDOM PERSON #2: *This was supposed to be my day off!*

Panel 2: Wide shot of the train station and the city—which is *huge*. There are many skyscrapers, and jammed between them are many small rowhomes. It's built on the side of a hill, so everything slopes downward.

Panel 3: Shot of Kern running away from Max. He looks annoyed, while Max is concerned, holding his arms out.

MAX: Second Friend!

Panel 4: Diving forward, he snags Kern, wrapping his arms around his belly and squeezing him tight. Kern's struggling to get free, beating at his head.

KERN Kid, I'm kinda busy makin' my grand escape!

MAX: Never leave, Second Friend. Never leave.

PAGE SEVENTEEN(six panels)

Panel 1: When Lucia finally catches up to them, she hunches over, hands on her knees, out of breath. Kern's glaring at Lucia, still beating Max's head.

LUCIA: What...the...talking...bear...mafia...what?

KERN: You're the bitch who tried throwin' me away!

Panel 2: Closeup shot of Kern yelling, glaring at Max, furious.

MAX: Stop scaring Second Friend!

KERN: The name's Kern!

Panel 3: Lucia's eyes widen, and she cocks a brow, confused.

LUCIA: It...keeps...talking...

Panel 4: There's a massive boom behind her, smoke flying everywhere. This startles Lucia, who slightly jumps in the air, looking back.

Panel 5: Closeup of Lucia's shocked face.

GIRAFFE(not shown): Odds of you beatin' my goons was only 10 percent, but honey, you whipped 'em nasties into cream.

Panel 6: Closeup of Kern making an annoyed face.

KERN: Oh, come on—*this* asshole?

PAGE EIGHTEEN(one panel)

Panel 1: *Badass* shot as Lucia turns around, seeing a giant stuffed giraffe standing on the roof of the train, causing it to sink inward. He's got a massive head of luscious golden locks, is wearing rollerblades, and has something similar to a Saiyan Scouter covering his left eye. Behind him, smoke billows everywhere. He's *very* intimidating.

PAGE NINETEEN(four panels)

Panel 1: Closeup of the giraffe's foot as it stomps into the ground, cracking it.

GIRAFFE: Kern, baby, don't be so harsh.

Panel 2: Closeup of the giraffe's face. He's wearing a sickly smile.

Panel 3: Lucia stumbles backward, nervous. Kern wears a blank face, still being clutched by Max—who's smiling.

LUCIA: What. The. Shit. Is. That?

KERN: A Pantyman.

LUCIA: A Pantyman?

MAX: A Third Friend!

Panel 4: The Giraffe puts on a vicious glare.

GIRAFFE: Mhmmmm, and dat naughty lil' bear's got a 'specially valuable pair o' undies, so why dontcha hand him over?

PAGE TWENTY(four panels)

Panel 1: Lucia, terrified, glares at Max, waving her hand. He's squeezing Kern so tightly his eye bulge out his head.

LUCIA: Max, hand over the *criminal!*

KERN: Don't label me—

MAX: Uh-uh.

Panel 2: The giraffe pokes his long neck out, face inches from Lucia's as he licks his lips, creepy as can be.

Panel 3: Same shot but we zoom in. The giraffe's wearing a sick smirk.

GIRAFFE: I wasn't asking.

Panel 4: The next shot's of them running through town. Lucia looks at Kern, who's now on his feet, running beside them. Max is running with his hands in his pockets, nonchalant about everything. We can't see the giraffe.

PAGE TWENTY-ONE(five panels)

Panel 1: Same shot as the last panel except this time there's a giant explosion behind them, ripping apart the buildings and sending people flying.

Panel 2: Closeup of Lucia's face as she runs. She looks concerned.

LUCIA: Kern, who the *hell* are you?

Panel 3: Closeup of Kern's face as he runs.

KERN I *might* be one of the founders of Panty Mafia, the *original* Pantyman.

Panel 4: The giraffe comes bursting out the smoke behind them, wearing a sickly smile on his face.

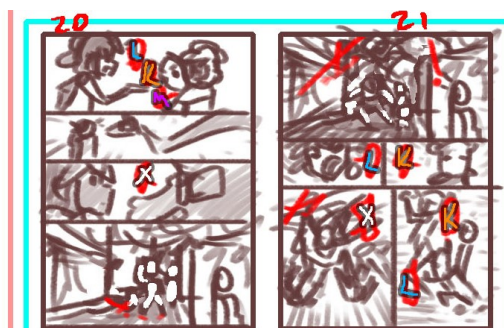
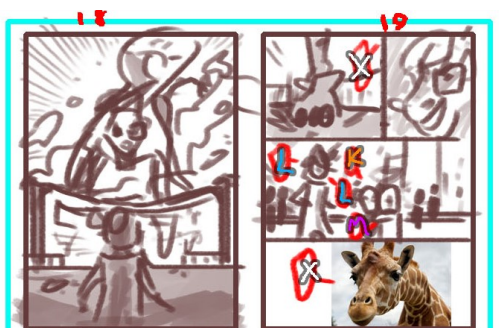
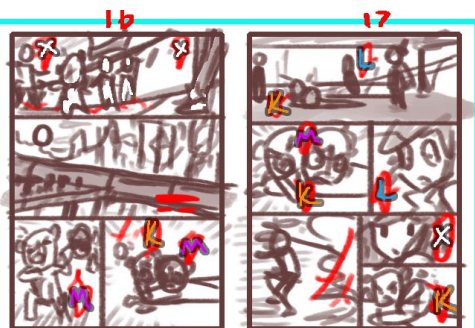
GIRAFFE: Running's smart, but mah advanced speed bonks yo chances o' survivin' to 12 percent!

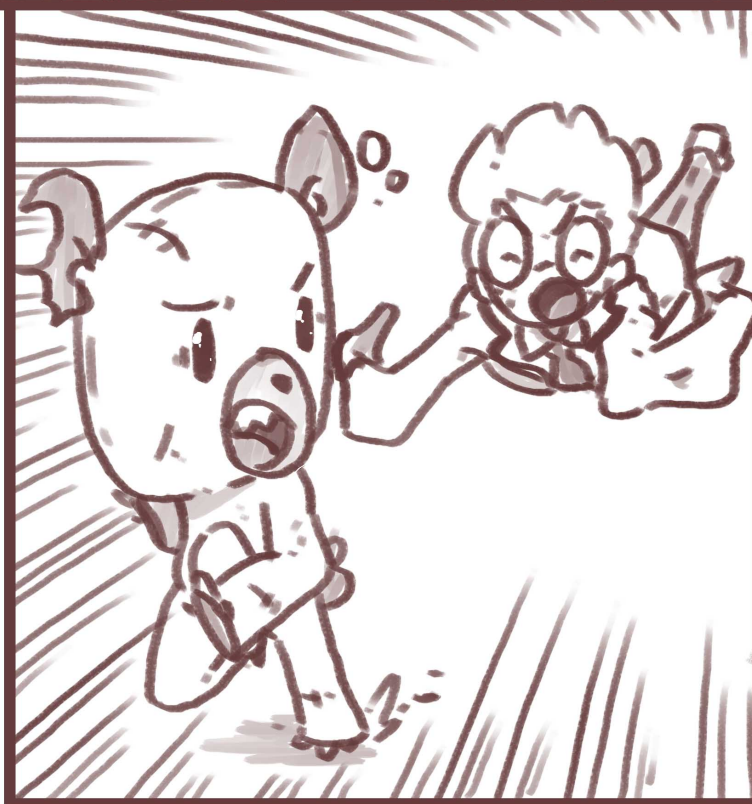
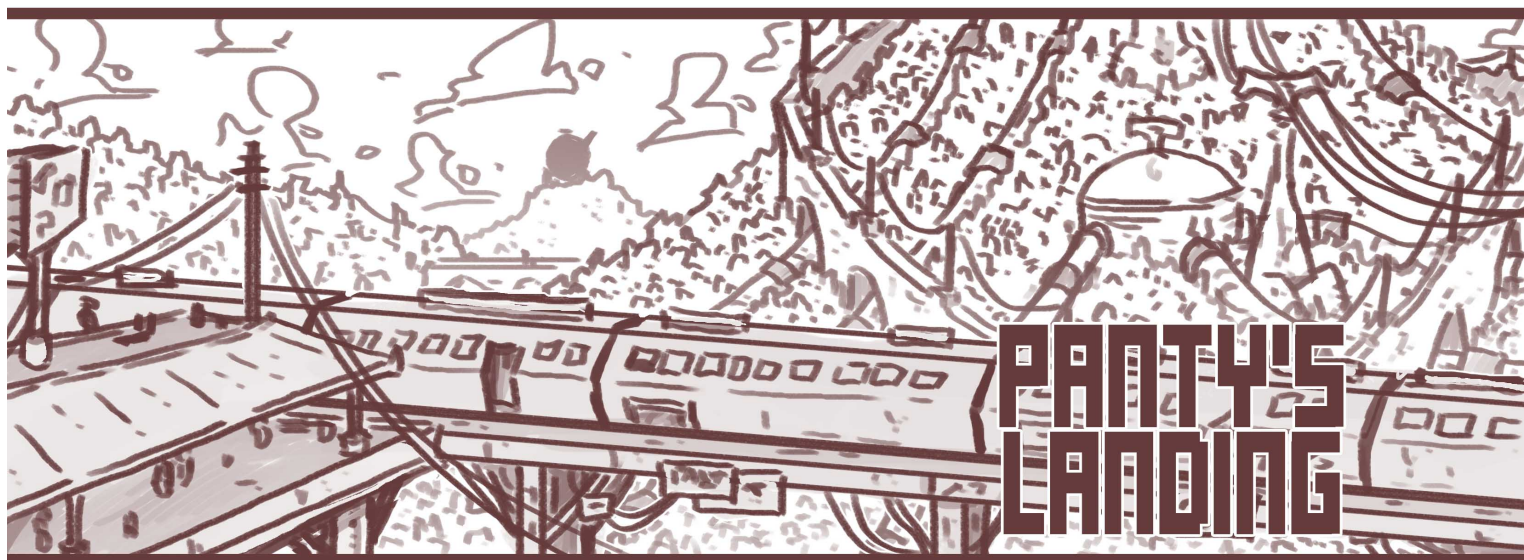
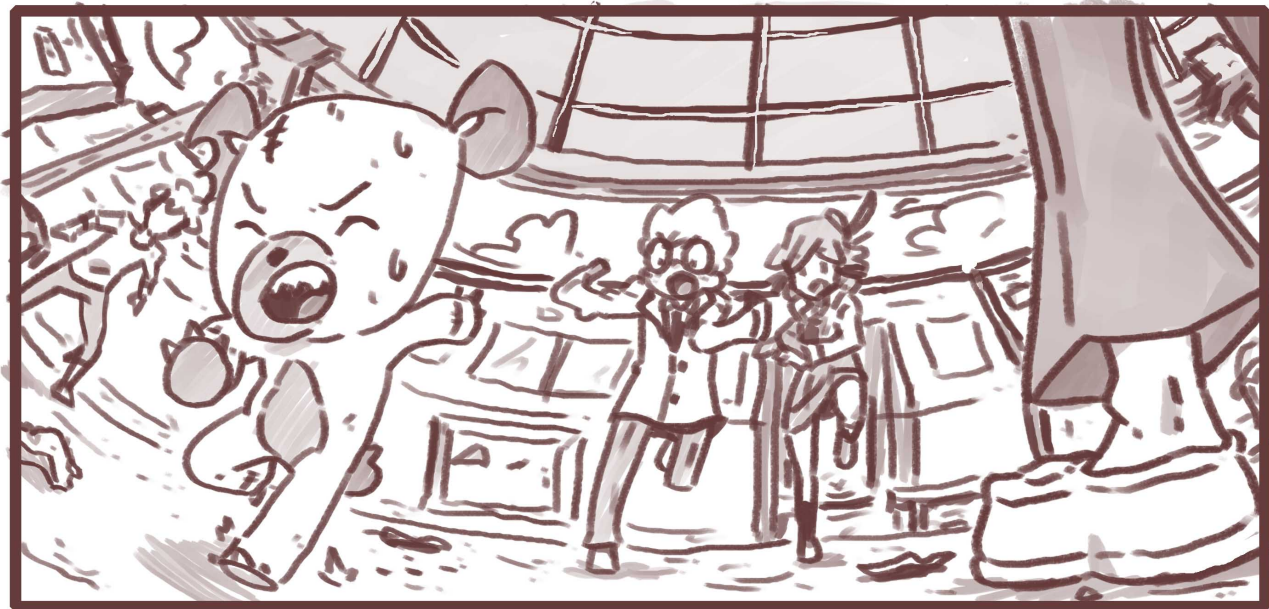
Panel 5: Profile shot of them all running. They're picking up the pace, sweating bullets and looking far more concerned than they did a second ago.

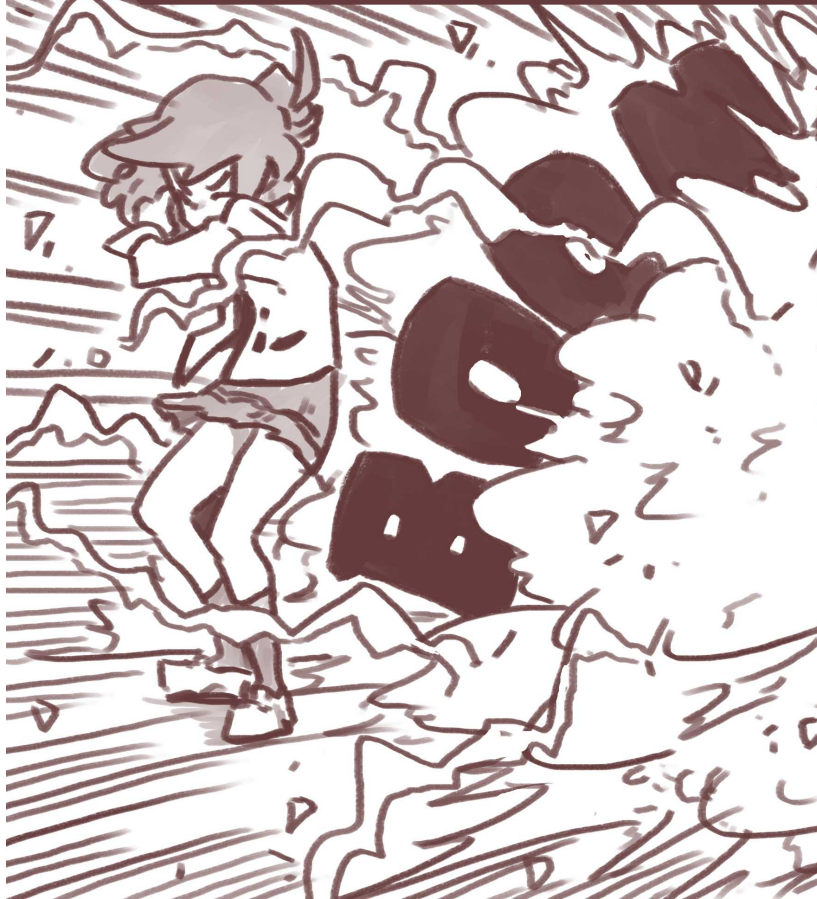
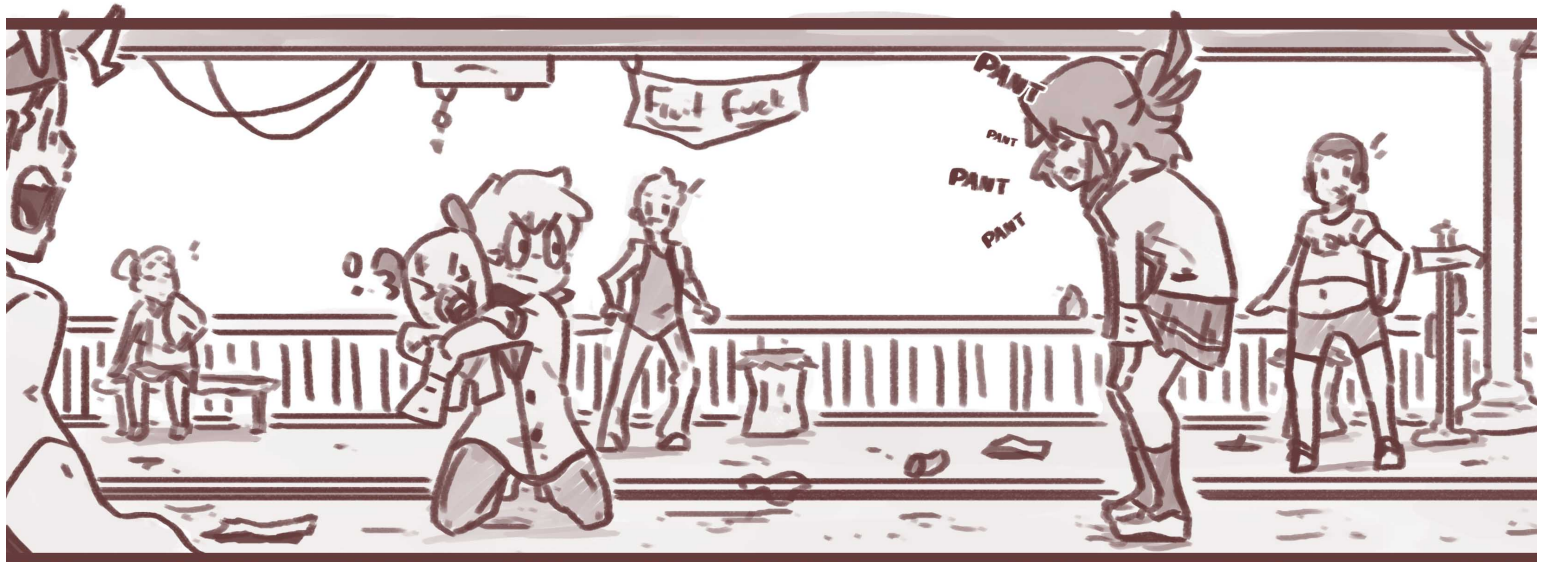
KERN: And *might* have betrayed them.

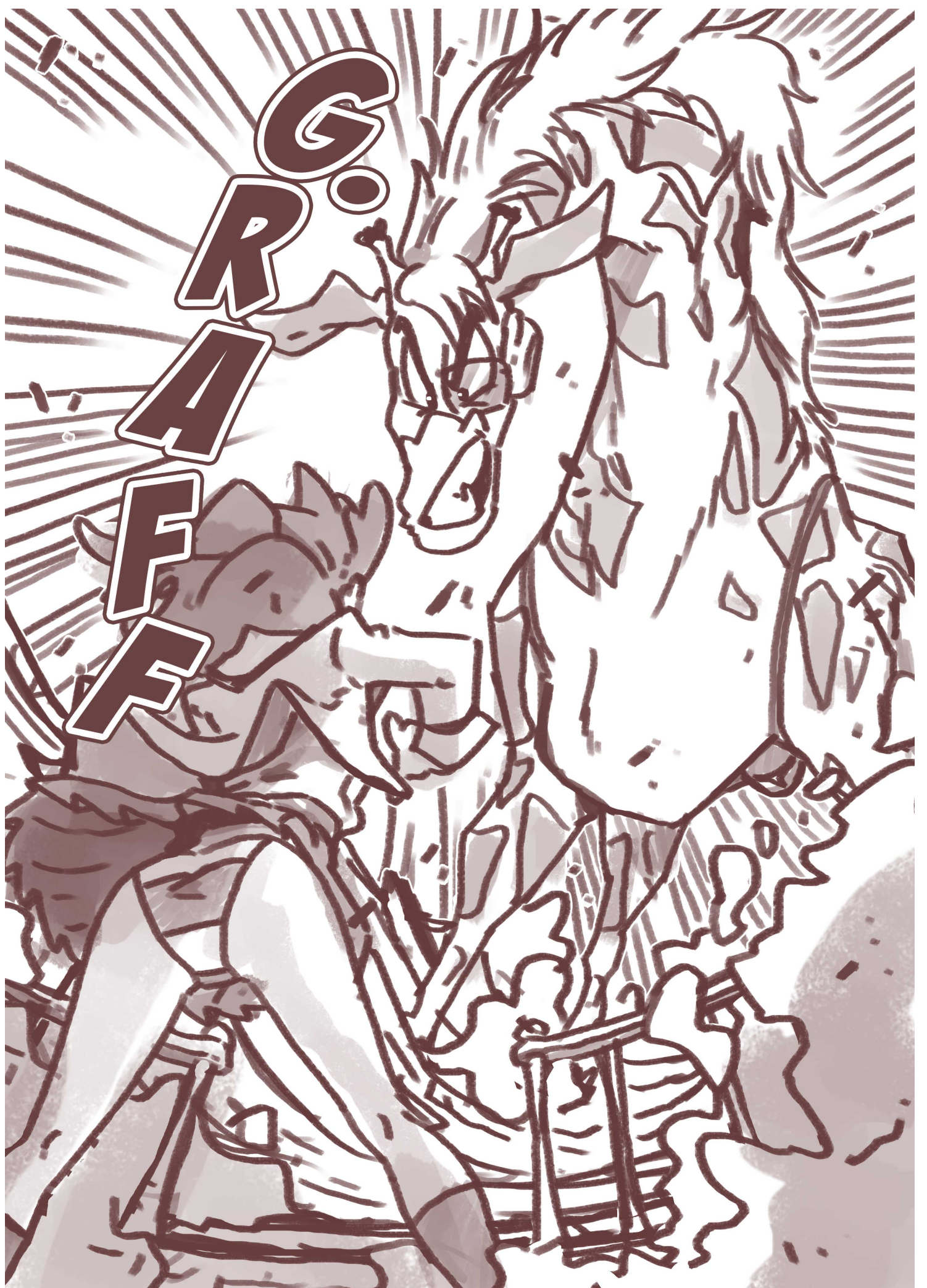
LUCIA: Just. Freakin'. Great.

Storyboards!









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