

PAGE C08-P05

PANEL 1

Wide panel. Alberta (back in armor), Thane (left) and Friedrich (facing them, at right) stand in the same SPACIOUS LIBRARY from the previous page. Thane is looking at Friedrich but pointing at Alberta with his thumb. Everyone looks pretty serious. There is a table further in the background where the WRAPPED PACKAGE brought by Queen Glacia (previous page) rests unnoticed.

CAPTION

An hour later.

FRIEDRICH

I understand. You're cursed with a permanent hard-on that turns women into your willing sex slaves.

THANE

Except this one.

FRIEDRICH

Clearly, a curse NO MAN would ever want.

PANEL 2

Focus on Thane (left) facing Friedrich (right). (Alberta isn't in the frame.) Thane looks somewhat desperate; the warlock looks as serious as ever. The table and the wrapped package in the background are still visible.

THANE

Can you fix it?

FRIEDRICH

No--

THANE

(interrupting)

But I was told--

FRIEDRICH

(cont'd; interrupting)

--But I can TRANSFER it.

PANEL 3

Same layout as previous panel. Thane is leaning forward, his expression a blend of suspicion and confusion. Friedrich doesn't skip a beat and continues his explanation unperturbed.

THANE

What's the difference.

FRIEDRICH

Faerie magic cannot be dispelled, but
it can be moved to another target.

THANE

(make I bold, italicized, and much
bigger for emphasis)

So I would be cured?

FRIEDRICH

Correct, the curse will no longer
affect YOU.

PANEL 4

Similar layout as previous panel, with Alberta stepping in next to Thane. She's very attentive, as if the answer is very important to her. Friedrich is lifting the wrapped package from the table and starts to unwrap it.

ALBERTA

And WHERE would you transfer it?

FRIEDRICH

I happen to have a special vessel for
this very purpose.

FRIEDRICH

A PRODIGIOUS ARTIFACT crafted by the
best blacksmiths from the FROZEN WILDS.

PANEL 5

With one hand, Friedrich holds the artifact high above his head (the other hand still holds the wrapping fabric). The artifact beams with GLORIOUS POWER (as per previous page), casting highlights on their faces and shadows in the background. Thane and Alberta look at it through spread fingers (to shield their eyes from the glare), obviously impressed by the mighty item.

FRIEDRICH

Behold!

(cont'd; huge font)

THE ROD OF LORDLY MIGHT!

THANE

How lordly!

ALBERTA

And mighty!