

## **PAGE C09-P05**

### PANEL 1

Night time. Outside view of the PLAGUE RAT, a run-down drinking establishment with a burly bouncer (GUNTHER) guarding the door. He's sitting arms crossed on a ridiculously tiny chair, smoking the pipe, looking around suspiciously. The name of the pub is hand-painted on a dangling plaque that's shaped like a fat rat. Voices are coming from inside.

VOICE

Here you go, two LADYKILLERS as ordered.

### PANEL 2

Inside the pub. Behind the counter stands the INNKEEPER (from comics #191-194), wiping a glass mug with a cloth. Two suspicious-looking purple drinks (whose fumes are toxic enough to kill flies) sit on the counter. On the other side of the counter sits Lady Whisper, with Daisy standing behind her. Daisy is hugging Whisper from behind, hefting her big tits with a seductive expression.

DAISY

So when are we two going to get it on?

LADY WHISPER

You know I don't swing that way, Daisy.

LADY WHISPER

Besides, weren't you dating this warrior girl...

(cont'd)

What was her name again?

### PANEL 3

Daisy sits left (right of Whisper), looking at her friend with sadness. Whisper's eyebrows are raised in surprise.

DAISY

Nadia.

(cont'd)

She's gone. Her unit's been assigned to patrol the NORTHERN WASTES.

LADY WHISPER

Why? There's nothing over there.

PANEL 4

Same layout as previous panel. Daisy sips from her drink, wincing in disgust. She's looking at her drink and doesn't see what Lady Whisper is doing. (Lady Whisper is discreetly emptying her drink on the floor behind her. Though we don't see it hit the ground, we do see fumes spiral up AND hear a sizzling effect.)

DAISY

Don't know, she didn't say much.

(cont'd)

Something about a BAD FOG causing trouble in the region.

LADY WHISPER

Weird. Nobody lives there.

(cont'd)

How much trouble could some fog cause...

SFX

(small font near the fumes)

PSCHHHH

PANEL 5

Close-up on Daisy and Lady Whisper. Daisy is VERY MUCH inside Whisper's personal space, groping her big boobs and grinning as she wiggles her eyebrows meaningfully. Lady Whisper looks back at her with a deadpan expression.

DAISY

So when are we two going to get it on?

LADY WHISPER

I'll give it to you, you are PERSISTENT.