

## **PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-NINE(five panels)**

**Panel 1:** We cut to a damp cell hidden within the bowels of Bon's castle. The place, to put it lightly, is disgusting. The walls are made of thick stone and painted with pictures of Bon flipping the bird, humping the air, and even mooning. Stuffed rats roam the floor, which is covered in dirty panties. There's a dead dude in one cell, and in the other, a shark. He looks a bit crazed, as he's rolling back and forth on the ground, gnawing a pair of panties. He has "NAKED AND PROUD" stitched into his chest. Max has his face pressed up against the bars, staring at the shark, while Kern and Lucia are off by themselves.

CAPTION: **Elsewhere in the castle...**

KERN: He's such a stupid dick!

LUCIA: You've been yelling for an hour, Kern.

KERN: And I'll yell for another if I have to!

**Panel 2:** Closeup profile shot of Max as he leans out the bars of a cell, staring at the shark.

MAX: Are you a puffer?

SHARK: **Devil's looms...Devil's looms...**

MAX: I think you're a **puffer**.

**Panel 3:** Lucia's picked up a pair of panties with an *organism* growing on the crotch of it. Something like this:

[https://bloodborne.fandom.com/wiki/Brain\\_of\\_Mensis?file=Mother\\_Brain.jpg](https://bloodborne.fandom.com/wiki/Brain_of_Mensis?file=Mother_Brain.jpg) except with little crab claws. Kern's stomping around, frustrated, popping more organisms like it, getting blood everywhere.

LUCIA: I'd puke, but this place is gross enough.

LUCIA: I'm panty-less in a room full of stinky panties. **Great.**

KERN: You can tell Bon was wearing these.

**Panel 4:** Lucia pulls her knees up against her chest and sighs—she looks bummed as heck.

LUCIA: We're gonna die, ain't we, Kern?

LUCIA: No bullshit--we're really gonna die?

**Panel 5:** Kern lowers his head, grim. His feet are soaked in blood.

KERN: ...

## **PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY(six panels)**

**Panel 1:** He then takes a seat next to Lucia, lighting up a blunt.

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

KERN: It isn't fair.

LUCIA: Is that...a blunt?

KERN: Stole it off one of Bon's guards. It's dirt weed, though.

**Panel 2:** Kern blows a smoke ring into the camera.

KERN: Y'know, I learned to blow smoke rings when I was **five years old**.

KERN: My life has sucked balls.

**Panel 3:** Dramatic shot of Kern in the past, standing atop a pile of dead bodies. Towering behind him is a menacing shot of Bon laughing, flames burning around him.

KERN: I've robbed a lot of people.

KERN: Shit, I've **killed** a lot of people.

**Panel 4:** Kern flicks the blunt at one of the organisms, burning the thing's many eyeballs.

KERN: I ever tell you *why* I left the Panty Mafia?

**Panel 5:** Kern's standing up now, pointing a fingergun at his head and pretending to fire.

KERN: Bon was gonna have me **iced**.

KERN: With my body all beaten up and me unable to transform...

LUCIA: You'd outlived your usefulness...

**Panel 6:** Closeup profile shot of Max as he leans out the bars of a cell, staring at the shark. He's motioning around his head with his hands.

LUCIA(not shown): Bon's a douche.

KERN(not shown): A whole bag of it, yeah.

MAX: **ARE YOU A P-U-F-F-E-R?**

SHARK: **Devil's looms...Devil's looms...**

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ELSEWHERE IN THE CASTLE...

HE'S SUCH A STUPID DICK!

YOU'VE BEEN YELLING FOR AN HOUR, KERN.

AND I'LL YELL FOR ANOTHER IF I HAVE TO!

ARE YOU A PUFFER?

DEVIL'S LOOMS...  
DEVIL'S LOOMS...

I THINK YOU'RE A PUFFER.

I'D PUKE, BUT THIS PLACE IS GROSS ENOUGH.

I'M PANTY-LESS IN A ROOM FULL OF STINKY PANTIES. GREAT.

YOU CAN TELL BON WAS WEARING THESE.

WE'RE GONNA DIE, AIN'T WE, KERN?

NO BULLSHIT-- WE'RE REALLY GONNA DIE?

...

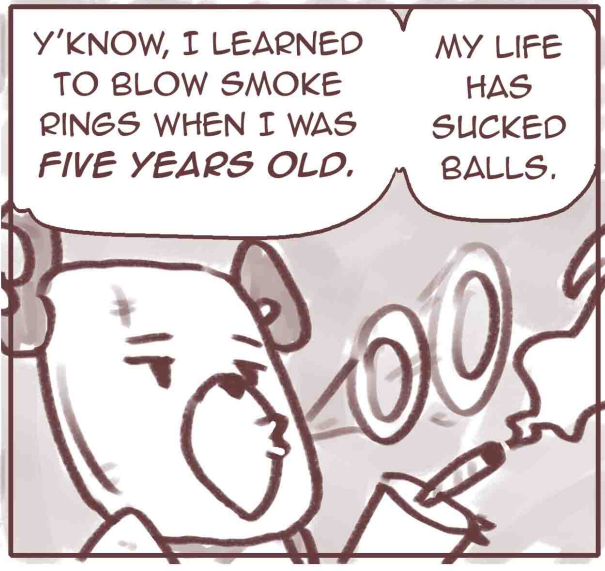


I'M SORRY I DRAGGED YOU INTO THIS MESS.

IT ISN'T FAIR.

STOLE IT OFF ONE OF BON'S GUARDS. IT'S DIRT WEED, THOUGH.

IS THAT... A BLUNT?



Y'KNOW, I LEARNED TO BLOW SMOKE RINGS WHEN I WAS FIVE YEARS OLD.

MY LIFE HAS SUCKED BALLS.



I'VE ROBBED A LOT OF PEOPLE.

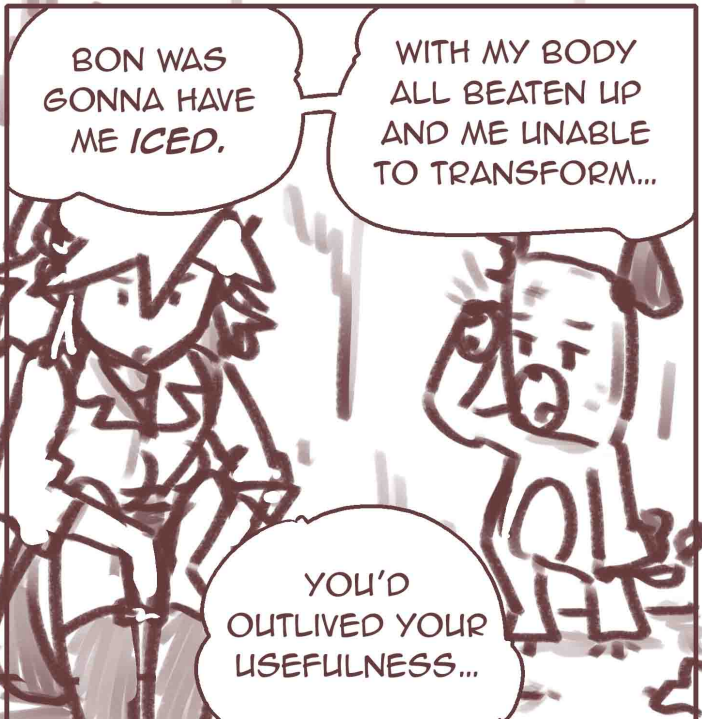
SHIT, I'VE **KILLED** A LOT OF PEOPLE.



I EVER TELL YOU WHY I LEFT THE PANTY MAFIA?

FLICK

SSSSSSSS



BON WAS GONNA HAVE ME **ICED**.

WITH MY BODY ALL BEATEN UP AND ME UNABLE TO TRANSFORM...

YOU'D OUTLIVED YOUR USEFULNESS...



BON'S A DOUCHE.

A WHOLE BAG OF IT, YEAH.