

## **PAGE TWO HUNDRED AND ELEVEN(five panels)**

**Panel 1:** Camera over Kern's shoulder. He makes a nervous face as he realizes they're *surrounded* by Panty Mafia members.

KERN: Uh...

**Panel 2:** He taps Lucia on the shoulder, and her eyes widen, too. Max is standing next to them now, fully out of the ground.

KERN: ...Lucia?

LUCIA: **Crap...**

**Panel 3:** Suddenly, everyone in the crowd drops onto their knees, clapping their hands together and bowing their heads. Kern, confused as hell, makes an exaggerated face, throwing his arms out to the side.

MAFIA MEMBER #3: Kern, come back, please!

MAFIA MEMBER #4: Bon was **awful**. We always wanted you as leader.

**Panel 4:** Camera behind Lucia as she reaches out, putting a hand against Kern's shoulder. He's looking at her. In the background, a group of Panty Mafia members hold their panties high in the air.

MAFIA MEMBER #5: Kern for leader!

MAFIA MEMBER #6: Guide our panties!

LUCIA: So, what do you say?

**Panel 5:** Kern looks back at the stuffed animals, tapping his paws together, nervous.

## **PAGE TWO HUNDRED AND TWELVE(six panels)**

**Panel 1:** Kern's standing on top of Tubby's body, pointing his finger high in the air at nothing. It's a heroic pose, and he's wearing a bright smile. Behind him, Max sits cross-legged, petting a pufferish with Xs for eyes.

KERN: All right, **shitheads!** We've been evil forever, and I'm tired of robbing butts--they're way too **glorious!**

MAX: My puffer my puffer.

**Panel 2:** Shot of the crowd clapping. They're all wearing bright smiles.

**Panel 3:** Closeup of Lucia, facepalming, looking utterly annoyed.

LUCIA: Jesus **Christ.**

**Panel 4:** Lucia freaking out, blushing as Kern grabs one of her exposed buttocks. Off to the side, Max is bouncing back and forth, wearing a bright smile.

KERN: Look at this beautiful butt! Don't you wanna save it?

LUCIA: **GET OFFA MY ASS!**

MAX: Butts butts butts!

**Panel 5:** Shot of the crowd cheering even more wild than before.

CROWD: We do, we do!

**Panel 6:** Kern jumps away from Lucia, barely avoiding the swipe of her hand. She's furious.

KERN: And panties are beautiful too, **right?**

CROWD: They are, they are!

## PAGE TWO HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN(six panels)

**Panel 1:** Kern's standing on Tubby again, holding his arms out, striking an incredibly dramatic pose. In front of him, the crowd's going *insane*.

KERN: Then, tell me, why deprive them of being together?

CROWD: Kern, Kern, Kern!

**Panel 2:** Closeup of Kern as he dramatically rambles.

KERN: We shall ensure **every butt** has a panty, and instead of the **Panty Mafia**, will be the **Panty Savors!**

**Panel 3:** While the crowd cheers, we show a closeup of Lucia, who's got her arms crossed, incredibly peeved. Next to her, Max is clapping excitedly.

**Panel 4:** Same shot, except Lucia cocks a brow when Kern's standing in front of her, finger jabbed in her in her face.

KERN: We'll use my bounty to rebuild this castle, and Lucia shall be our **spokeswoman!**

LUCIA: **I will?**

**Panel 5:** Kern nods, and Lucia looks pleasantly surprised, wearing a soft smile.

KERN: She'll live here, with her brother, and get the **second best room** in the house!

LUCIA: I will indeed.

**Panel 6:** Lucia's close to the camera for this shot, smiling and giving a thumbs up. It almost looks like a postcard. Behind her, Kern's standing in front of the crowd, holding his arms high in the air. He's also looking off to the side, eyes wide because Hen-Tie just crawled out of the rubble. She's alive! But, well, she's also fully cooked... Either way, she's running toward Kern. Max, meanwhile, is crowd-surfacing the members of the mafia.

KERN: It's the dawn of a new era, my friends!

HEN-TIE: You cried for me, daddy!

KERN: **Hen-Tie?!?!?**

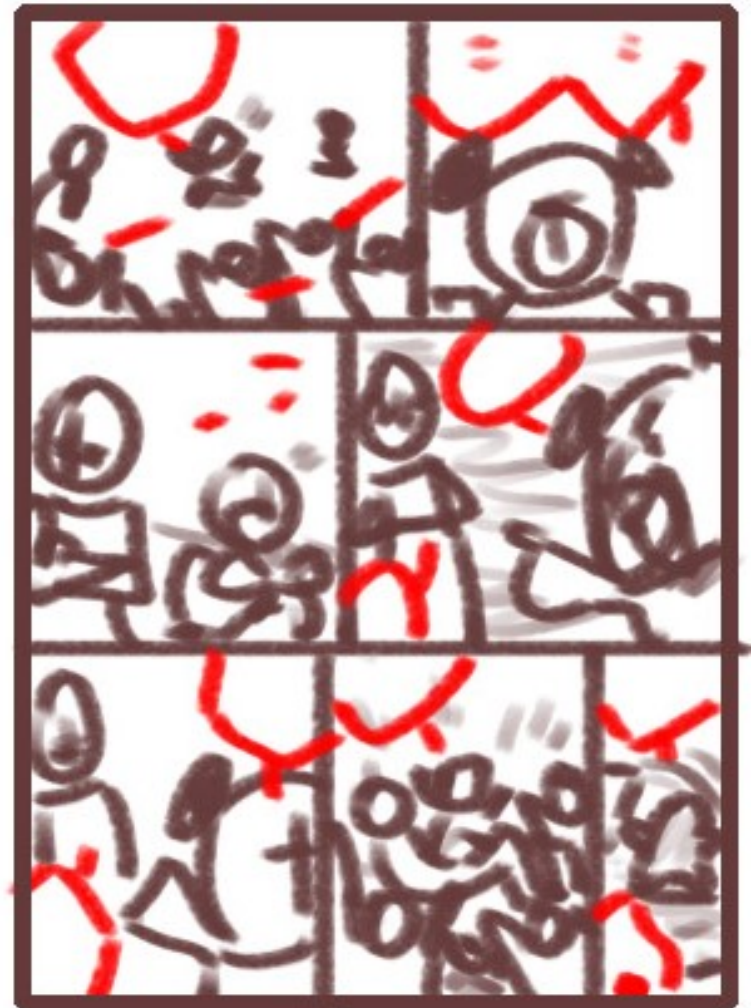
211



212



213





UH...



...LUCIA?

CRAP...



KERN,  
COME BACK,  
PLEASE!

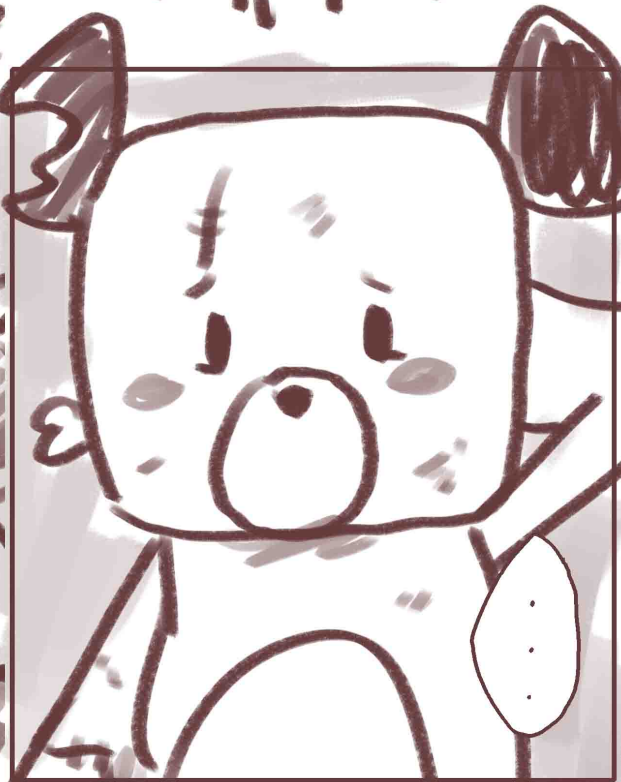
BON WAS  
AWFUL. WE  
ALWAYS  
WANTED  
YOU AS  
LEADER.

KERN  
FOR  
LEADER!

GLIDE  
OUR  
PANTIES!



SO,  
WHAT DO  
YOU SAY?



...

ALL RIGHT,  
**SHITHEADS!**  
WE'VE BEEN  
EVIL FOREVER,  
AND I'M TIRED  
OF ROBBING  
BUTTS--

THEY'RE  
WAY TOO  
**GLORIOUS!**

**WOO**  
WOO

JESUS  
CHRIST.

GET  
OFFA MY  
ASS!

LOOK AT THIS  
BEAUTIFUL BUTT!  
DON'T YOU  
WANNA SAVE IT?

SMACK  
SMACK

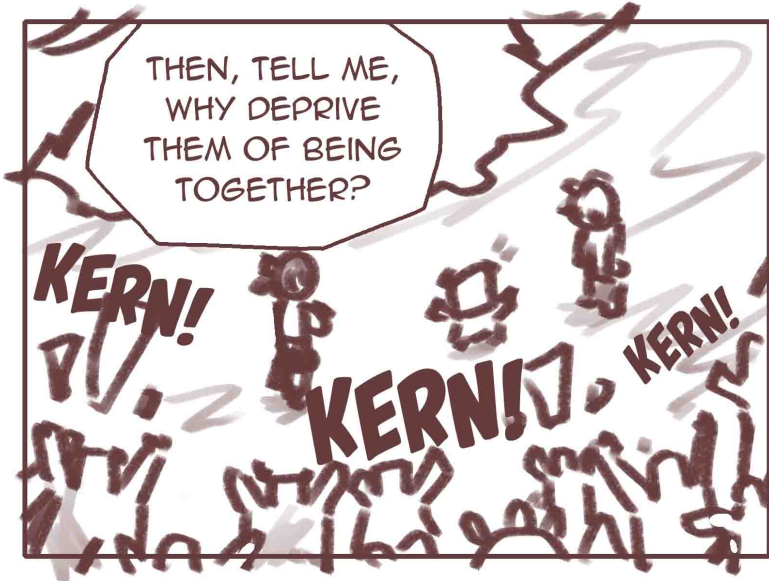
WE DO,  
WE DO!

WE DO,  
WE DO!

AND PANTIES  
ARE BEAUTIFUL  
TOO, RIGHT?

SWIPE

THEY ARE,  
THEY ARE!



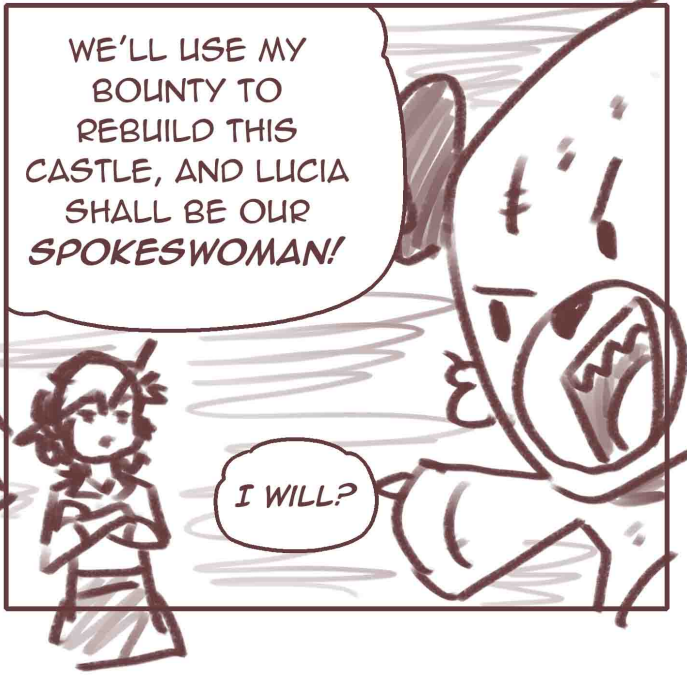
THEN, TELL ME,  
WHY DEPRIVE  
THEM OF BEING  
TOGETHER?



WE SHALL ENSURE *EVERY*  
*BUTT* HAS A PANTY, AND  
INSTEAD OF THE *PANTY*  
*MAFIA*, WILL BE THE  
*PANTY SAVIORS!*



CLAP  
CLAP



WE'LL USE MY  
BOUNTY TO  
REBUILD THIS  
CASTLE, AND LUCIA  
SHALL BE OUR  
SPOKESWOMAN!

I WILL?



SHE'LL LIVE HERE,  
WITH HER BROTHER,  
AND GET THE  
SECOND BEST  
ROOM IN THE HOUSE!

I WILL  
INDEED.



IT'S THE  
DAWN OF A  
NEW ERA,  
MY FRIENDS!



YOU CRIED  
FOR ME,  
DADDY!

HEN-  
TIE?!?!?