

C06-P08

PANEL 1

We're facing the wide open castle gate, flanked on one side (left) by Patience and the other (right) by Valda. Both are looking straight ahead, a little flushed, avoiding to look at each other in slight embarrassment at their earlier sexual encounter. Further back, Thane, Gustav and Alberta are approaching the gate.

CAPTION

Back at the castle gate.

PATIENCE

I can't believe we did this.

VALDA

We can never do this again.

PATIENCE

(cont'd)

Agreed.

PANEL 2

Close-up on Patience, who has a look of sudden panic. Her head is surrounded by squiggly lines like Spider-Man's danger sense as she's hit one again by a wave of unrequited lust. She's grabbing hold of her breastplate, which stands in the way of her breasts.

PATIENCE

Oh no! It's happening again!

VALDA

(from off-panel)

Cathol help us! What is going on?

PANEL 3

As Thane and his companions arrive upon the scene moments later, both guards are on their knees, breasts against the ground, butts raised in the air like bitches in head, and one hand in their pants. (To save on art time, it's okay if all we see are their butts in the air.) One hand on his hip, Thane is pointing

at Valda. His expression is somewhat annoyed. Alberta is cringing a little. To Gustav, this is business as usual.

THANE

Ah, yes. I forgot about these two.
(cont'd)
I'll take care of this one. Princess,
you handle the other one.

ALBERTA

What, me? But...

PANEL 4

Focus on Alberta alone, who's clenching a fist with a look of grim determination.

ALBERTA

(thinking)
Oh, who am I kidding? I've been
fantasizing about this all my life.
(cont'd)
This one's gorgeous. And willing. And
horny as all get-out.

ALBERTA

Let's get you out of that armor, my
pretty.

PATIENCE

(from off-panel; liquid balloon &
skewered lettering)
Yess...

PANEL 5

Alberta is kneeling behind Patience, who's kneeling and upright while the princess is undoing the straps of her breastplate. Patience's head is slightly thrown back, eyes closed, mouth agape as she's sighing with pleasure. She's holding the front of the breastplate while waiting for Alberta to remove it. Alberta's expression is focused while she's fiddling with the reluctant knots of the straps.

ALBERTA

Stupid knots...

PATIENCE

Aaah... Take me now... Quickly!

PANEL 6

Shockingly, right after Alberta undoes the last knot, the breastplate springs forward as if projected by Patience's amazing boobs. Her breasts (under the striped shirt) are the same ridiculous size and shape as Alberta's, and OBVIOUSLY don't fit in such a small breastplate (which HAS to be magical in some way). Alberta stares at this (from behind Patience) in shock. Patience (eyes shut) grins with delight.

ALBERTA

(shouting)

What in BLAZES!

PATIENCE

(shouting)

YESSS!