

SOME COMMENTARY

(Excuse me, I'm about to ramble a little! I hope this is still interesting)

Scott and I have never been afraid of revising TPB. We wrote the initial draft around two years ago and have steadily been improving various bits and pieces here and there. But this entire section, *this* got one of the biggest overhauls, as it was scrapped and entirely rewritten. I'm not talking a long time ago, either. This was just a few months ago.

The biggest reason being our growth, and knowing we can make it better and more interesting. But also we realized we'd created characters people liked and we weren't properly expounding on them. There were very little—almost no—flashbacks, and we kept having people ask about backstories. We had ideas for them, sure, but we hadn't put them into the book, and felt that was a major problem.

And so this entire section with Griswold was written around the time the website was going up with the intent of fleshing out characters more, showing more of who they are and where they come from. If I'm being honest, Naruto and other flashback heavy animes had originally scared us away from the idea, knowing how much of a slog exposition can be and worrying too much of it might break TPB's pace.

Finding a way to naturally slow things down from the chaotic pace most of the story is overall the biggest challenge we faced over the course of this story, so I'm glad we waited. I think back then, we probably couldn't have added flashbacks and such in as well as we were able to more recently. I guess what I'm saying is allowing yourself to grow with a story is important, and making on-the-fly changes is important as well. We've learned a lot having to post a comic every week, and seeing everyone's reactions to certain things have prompted many changes. Shortening parts, lengthening parts, giving characters more lines, etc.

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-TWO(four panels)

Panel 1: We cut away from Griswold and the gang to Bon. He's by the window, head pressed against it, pinching his nose as he sighs. In the background, Humpy and Shelly are holding their fists up, annoyed.

HUMPY AND SHELLY: I thought *we* were your bitches!

BON: **Anyone** who works for me is my bitch!

BON: But Griswold, he was my **first** bitch...

Panel 2: Flashback shot of Kern, Bon, and Griswold. They're robbing a porn shop, with Griswold just blown the clerk's head off with a shotgun and Kern, who was tugging his tie and reading a magazine called "Busty Butts", is soaked in blood and horrified. Bon's entirely unaware of this, standing in front of the security camera, which we're peering out of, flashing a smile and giving a thumbs up. They all look considerably younger, lets say in their early twenties with Bon and Kern having mullets and Griswold looking far less...beefy.

BON(narration): Long before the Panty Mafia, there was just me, Kern, and Griswold. Three **best friends** taking on the whole goddamn world.

BON(narration): But Griswold always took things **too far**.

Panel 3: Still a flashback. We're in a grungy alleyway. Kern and Bon, covered in a mix of blood, thongs, bras, and glitter, are laying on their backs, Griswold hovering over them, cracking his knuckles. The fury in his eyes is more reminiscent of the traditional Griswold. Kern and Bon both have boners and there's an artist's note under the panel saying "Attacked by strippers" and then a drawing of breasts or something.

GRISWOLD: I fucking dare you to say I went too far again.

BON(narration): At that time, Griswold was stronger than us.

BON(narration): We were...**his bitches**.

Panel 4: Now we're in the dark, ominous lab run by the two snakes from way earlier in the story. They're wearing lab coats and clutching a steaming pair of panties with tongs(they've just been created). Kern's excitedly reaching for them while in the background Bon's already wearing a pair, transformed into his suit(we can only see his back) and firing blasts at a target on the wall.

BON(narration): Eventually enough was enough.

BON(narration): So we created the panties.

BON(narration): And when Griswold found out, he was **PO'd...**

GRISWOLD: What the **hell** is going on?

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-THREE(five panels)

Panel 1: We're in a different part of the lab, hovering over a table where Griswold is being operated on by the two snakes. There are metal pieces scattered around the table and they're clutching welding equipment, blue sparks flying everywhere. Bon and Kern linger over the table, both deviously smirking.

BON(narration): So I convinced the bastard to get his **assless chaps** beefed up, just like our panties, and when he wasn't looking...

BON(narration): I had him turned into a **cyborg!**

Panel 2: Bon and Kern are both sitting in Bon's main room—the one with the poker table. The room's far less developed than before and their drinking beers, laughing their asses off as Griswold, looking his normal self now, is on both knees in front of them, kissing the ground. There's a box of panties in front of him.

HUMPY(narration): ... *Why?*

BON(narration): So we could control him, idiot!

BON(narration): And it was freakin' hilarious!

BON(narration): We embarrassed the hell out of him every chance we got.

GRISWOLD: Sirs, another fresh batch of panties.

Panel 3: Griswold's on a knee now, holding out a wedding ring. Bon's throwing his beer bottle at Griswold's held, while Kern is just nonstop laughing.

BON(narration): ...Until things got **weird**.

GRISWOLD: But you don't need them.

GRISWOLD: Because you have me.

GRISWOLD: And I **love** you.

BON: You **love** us? That's kinda lame dude.

Panel 4: The mood changes very quick as Bon and Kern fucked up. They're now hiding behind their chairs, scared out their skin as Griswold goes on a rampage, firing lasers at them.

BON: I might've messed up.

KERN: I told you **not** to fuck him!

BON: **I DIDN'T THINK HE'D FALL IN LOVE WITH ME.**

KERN: **US! HE'S IN LOVE WITH US!**

GRISWOLD: **YOU ONLY NEED ME!**

Panel 5: We cut forward a bit. We're back in the lab and Kern's just thrown a latch shut, sealing Griswold into a giant casket-like machine which is locked a *dozen* different ways. Kern and Bon are both beaten to hell.

BON(narration): Eventually we pummeled his ass into the dirt and locked him away.

BON(narration): You assholes shouldn't have let me let him out!

BON(narration): We're gonna die and it's all your goddamned fault!

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I THOUGHT WE WERE YOUR BITCHES!

ANYONE WHO WORKS FOR ME IS MY BITCH!



BUT GRISWOLD, HE WAS MY FIRST BITCH...

LONG BEFORE THE PANTY MAFIA, THERE WAS JUST ME, KERN, AND GRISWOLD. THREE BEST FRIENDS TAKING ON THE WHOLE GODDAMN WORLD.

BUT GRISWOLD ALWAYS TOOK THINGS TOO FAR.



AT THAT TIME, GRISWOLD WAS STRONGER THAN US. WE WERE... HIS BITCHES.



I FUCKING DARE YOU TO SAY I WENT TOO FAR AGAIN.

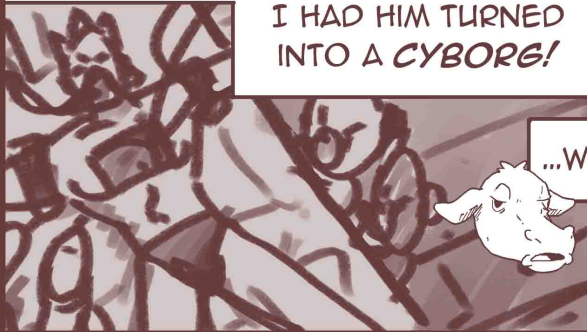
EVENTUALLY ENOUGH WAS ENOUGH. SO WE CREATED THE PANTIES. AND WHEN GRISWOLD FOUND OUT, HE WAS PO'D...



WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

SO I CONVINCED THE BASTARD TO GET HIS *ASSLESS CHAPS* BEEFED UP, JUST LIKE OUR PANTIES, AND WHEN HE WASN'T LOOKING...

SO WE COULD CONTROL HIM, IDIOT! AND IT WAS FREAKIN' HILARIOUS! WE EMBARRASSED THE HELL OUT OF HIM EVERY CHANCE WE GOT.



I HAD HIM TURNED INTO A *CYBORG!*

...WHY?



SIRS, ANOTHER FRESH BATCH OF PANTIES.

...UNTIL THINGS GOT WEIRD.



BUT YOU DON'T NEED THEM.

BECAUSE YOU HAVE ME.

AND I LOVE YOU.

YOU LOVE US? THAT'S KINDA LAME DUDE.

EVENTUALLY WE PUMMELED HIS ASS INTO THE DIRT AND LOCKED HIM AWAY. YOU ASSHOLES SHOULDN'T HAVE LET ME LET HIM OUT! WE'RE GONNA DIE AND IT'S ALL YOUR GODDAMNED FAULT!



I MIGHT'VE MESSED UP.

I TOLD YOU *NOT* TO FLUCK HIM!

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