

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-SEVEN(four panels)

Panel 1: We cut back to Lucia, who's in the middle of the stands, bloodied and battered because without her panties, her will and resolve are far stronger than her actual *abilities*. She's somehow found the strength to climb up onto a knee though, and is wearing a vicious glare.

LUCIA: With panties, that would have been nothing.

LUCIA: But without 'em, **Christ...**

Panel 2: Bon appears in front of her, leaning against a crumbling wall and blowing his nails, pretending to be entirely uncaring. Lucia's still on the ground, gritting her teeth and clenching her fists.

BON: Don't worry, you don't gotta tell me—I know that throw was badass.

BON: I was a quarterback in college. Totally had a *ton* of sex.

LUCIA: Just...kill me.

Panel 3: He's leaning forward, hands balled into fists and pressed against his hips as he smirks. Lucia's furious at what he's proposing.

BON: Kill you? No, not after the promise you've shown.

BON: I was thinking about making you my **next Griswold**.

LUCIA: I'd sooner shit down my own throat.

Panel 4: Bon slams his head against hers, causing blood to explode out Lucia's forehead.

SFX: **Doom Headbutt!**

BON: **I didn't say you had a choice!**

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-EIGHT(seven panels)

Panel 1: Lucia falls backward onto her butt, blood rushing down her face.

BON(not shown): Don't you get it yet, girl?

Panel 2: She tries rushing at him but he retaliates instantly by *walloping* her stomach, causing her to fall onto her knees, eyes bulging out her head.

SFX: Wham!

BON: **You're just not good enough to beat me!**

Panel 3: Quick flashback of Griswold standing over her, holding her panties.

GRISWOLD: **You're just not good enough to beat me.**

Panel 4: Bon rears his other fist back.

BON: And now that I've finally got you on your knees...

LUCIA(thinking): *No...*

Panel 5: Small panel of her eyes, and a tear running out it.

LUCIA(thinking): *I **am** good enough...*

Panel 6: Small panel, smaller than the last. Closeup of Bon's fist flying forward.

BON: **...I think it's time I fill you up!**

Panel 7: Small panel, smallest of the bunch. Completely black with white text in the middle.

LUCIA(not shown, thinking): *Aren't I...?*

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-NINE(three panels)

Panel 1: Very simple shot. No background. Bon's just punched Lucia in the face, sending blood spewing out her mouth. This is a grim shot which paints Bon as the clear winner of this battle.

Panel 2: Lucia's seemingly lifeless body falls against the ground.
BON(not shown): And that's that.

Panel 3: Bon claps his hands together, knocking the dust off them.
BON: Men, take her to the **lab**.
KERN(not shown): **Bon!**

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND NINETY(one panel)

Panel 1: Full-page spread. In a stunning turn of events, Kern's standing in the middle of the arena, wearing the panties, transformed! Unlike Bon's outfit, his isn't silly in the slightest, and actually looks fucking *badass*, with fire and shit. Do whatever you want for the design. Hen-Tie's standing behind him.

BON(not shown): Little bro...

KERN: Big bro...

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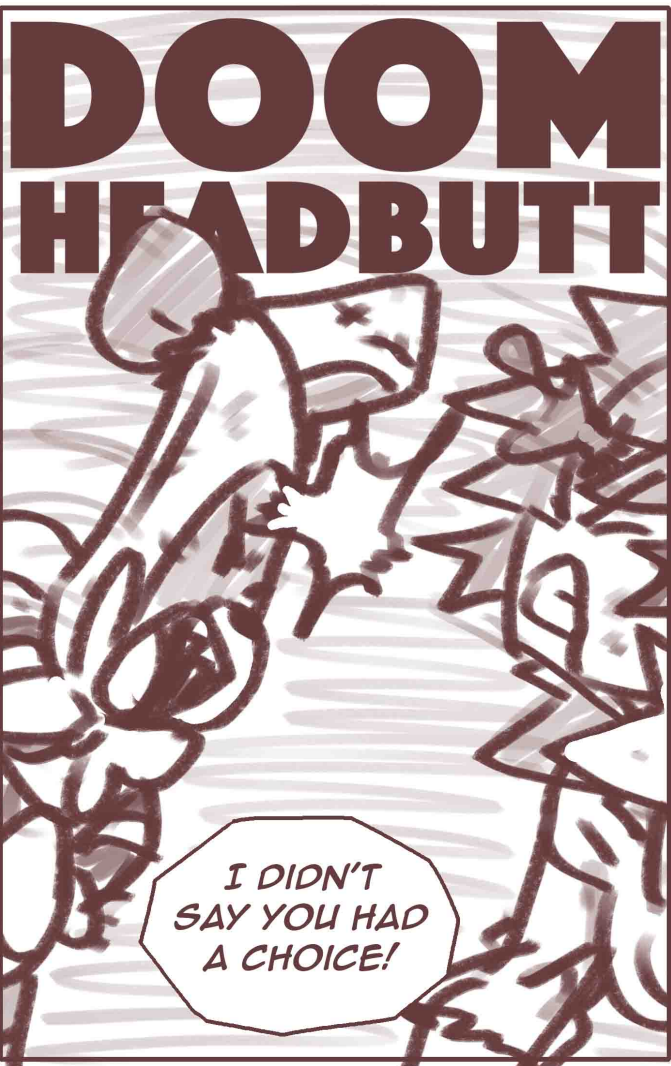
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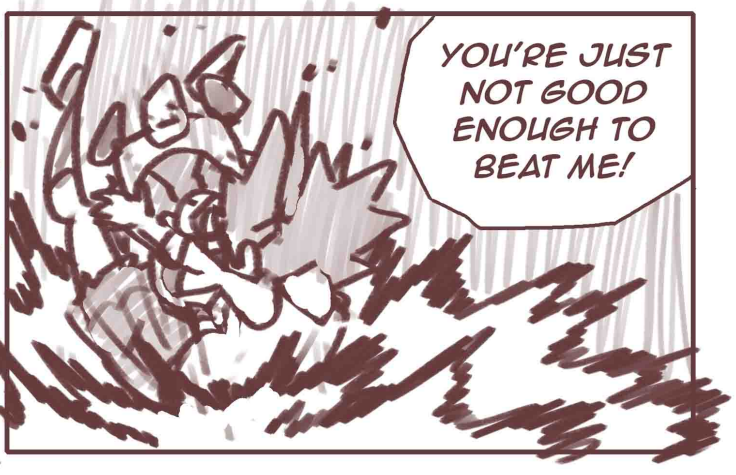


DOOM HEADBUTT

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DON'T YOU GET IT YET, GIRL?



YOU'RE JUST NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO BEAT ME!



YOU'RE JUST NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO BEAT ME.

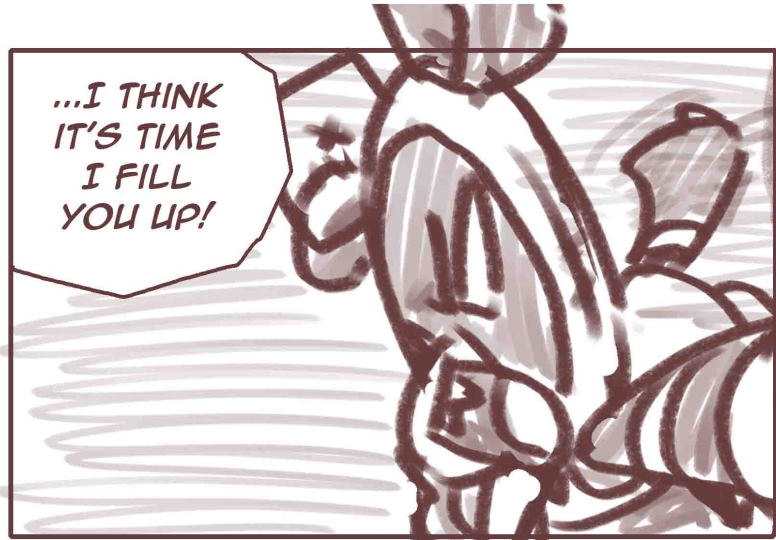


AND NOW THAT I'VE FINALLY GOT YOU ON YOUR KNEES...

NO...



I AM GOOD ENOUGH...



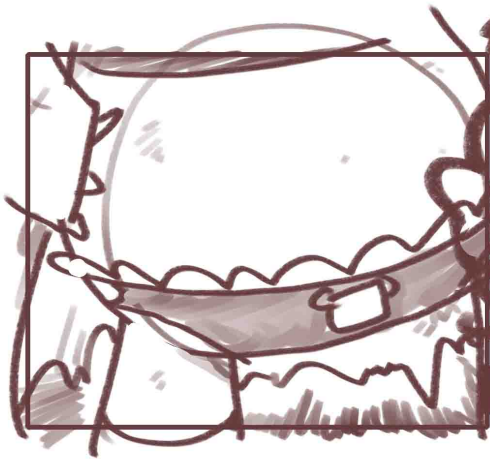
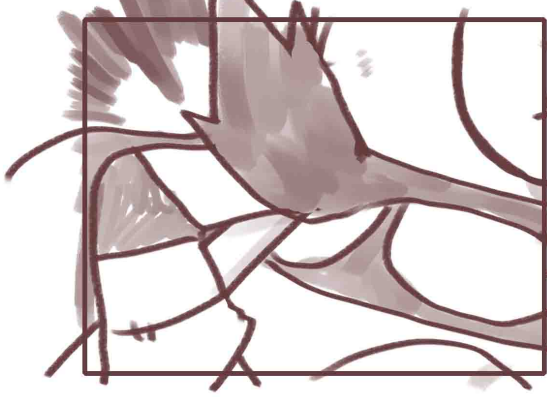
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AREN'T I...?

PUNCH





LITTLE
BRO...



BIG
BRO...