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PANEL 1

Patience and Valda are still at the castle gates, talking. Valda's watching with amusement as Patience (looking annoyed) is tying the sleeves of her ripped shirt behind her neck, the fabric dangling at her front and barely covering the top of her boobs and her nipples. (Showcase side boob & underboobs.)

> VALDA So what are you gonna do? Can you get another one made?

PATIENCE The only GOOD ONES are made in my HOME VILLAGE. (cont'd) But I'm not really welcome there anymore.

PANEL 2

Valda is standing behind Patience, smirking as she reaches around and hefts Patience's boobs. Her hands almost disappear in the overabundant tit flesh. Patience is looking at her over her shoulder, eyebrows raised.

> VALDA What about that new wizard in town? (cont'd; ominous-looking font) GWENDOLYN THE BLACK?

> > PATIENCE What about her?

VALDA I hear she's good with BIG BOOBS.

PANEL 3

Valda is handing off her breastplate to Patience, who's reaching for it. Valda grins dismissively, pointing at her big tits with her free hand (they're big, just not as big as Patience, who was already BIG to start with). Patience looks perplexed by her generosity. VALDA Here. You can have my breastplate.

PATIENCE Won't you need it?

VALDA Are you joking? (cont'd) Who'd want to cover THESE puppies?

PANEL 4

Patience walks through the market on her way to Gwendolyn the Black, drawing a great deal of male attention. (Could be fun to have a Li Fang Fei and Crystallina cameo in the background somewhere.) Some of the men have their hand inside their pants, obviously fondling themselves.

CAPTION

Shortly after.

PATIENCE

(thinking)
This is so EMBARRASSING! They're
looking at me like I'm a PIECE OF MEAT.

PANEL 5

Patience is asking a (flat-chested) female city guard for directions. (The city guard is wearing leather armor, nothing fancy, and has a billy club as a weapon at her belt.) The guard is staring wide-eyed at Patience's huge knockers, her arm stretched and pointing in the direction she needs to go.

> PATIENCE Where can I find Gwendolyn the Black?

CITY GUARD

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PATIENCE

(thinking) Somebody KILL me now!

PANEL 6

Patience (still carrying Valda's breastplate) reaches her destination: it's in the back shed of a farmer's backyard. It's the medieval equivalent of a redneck's backyard dump; it's sketchy as fuck, and clearly not where a top-notch wizard would establish a reputable shop.

PATIENCE

At last!

PATIENCE

(thinking) Wow, this place is CREEPY!