

PAGE SEVENTY-SEVEN(six panels)

Panel 1: Establishing shot. We cut to the gang riding in the car. Lucia and Hen-Tie are in the front seat, while Kern and Max are in the back. Lucia's leaning over the back of her seat, staring at Kern, who's taping the panties up. The neighborhood they're in is still pretty rundown, but there are a few shops with lit-up signs. One reads: "BUTT-GRIPPERS, BEST PANTIES IN TOWN."

LUCIA: You were lovers?

Panel 2: We zoom in on the car, setting the camera next to Hen-Tie, with her erection in the foreground. It's poking between the pages of what look to be a script, and on it are a bunch of random designs for Hen-Tie. They're scribbled out, and written next to it is a note say "*HEN-tie. She's supposed to be a goddamn hen!*" Then there's another note which simply says "*Oops.*" At the bottom it says: "NEXT PAGE: HENTIE AND KERN LOVE-MAKING." Lucia's in the background, feet propped on the dashboard. Kern's leaning over her chair, glaring at her.

HEN-TIE: Mhm. Here, lemme show you the lore—

KERN: It was a one night thing!

Panel 3: Shot from the car's dashboard, between Lucia and Hen-Tie. Lucia's still looking back at Kern, who's glaring at Hen-Tie, brow furrowed. Meanwhile Max is shaking his head, wearing a huge smile.

KERN: And she lied to me!

MAX: No, July's a month.

HEN-TIE: Don't be like that, daddy. You had fun.

KERN: You left me with a nine thousand dollar room service bill!

Panel 4: The camera's sitting in the backseat for this shot, between Kern and Max. As Hen-Tie waves her arm around, Lucia looks at her. Between them, the screen reads: "*EYES ON THE ROAD, ASSHOLE.*"

HEN-TIE: He drunkenly told me he loved me. We were pretty serious.

PAGE SEVENTY-EIGHT(four panels)

Panel 1: Kern angrily rips the panties, undoing all the progress he'd made. Next to him, Max is bouncing back and forth, singing.

SFX: *Rip! Rip! Rip!*

KERN: Did not—dammit!

HEN-TIE: Mhmmmm.

MAX: May, June, July. Something something, cheeeeeerry pie!

Panel 2: Kern shakes his head, frustrated. Lucia glares at him.

KERN: Why are you even *here*, Hen-Tie?

LUCIA: Don't be such a dick. She just saved us.

Panel 3: Kern grabs Max, pulling him close.

KERN: How can you take *her* side? I'm your brother's *Only Friend!*

MAX: I have a Second Friend, too!

Panel 4: Kern pinches Max's neck, making him fall asleep, drooping forward, drool coming out his mouth.

SFX: Pinch!

KERN: *No you don't!*

PAGE SEVENTY-NINE(six panels)

Panel 1: Shot of Hen-Tie behind the steering wheel, simply driving. Next to her the electronic sign reads: “*TURN THE CORNER, ASSHOLE.*”

HEN-TIE: Relax, daddy. I’m here ‘cuz Bon wants you all dead.

KERN: We know this.

LUCIA: We do?

Panel 2: Overhead shot of the car turning a corner.

KERN: I told ya—Bon don’t give up. You’re associated with me, so he’s gonna kill you.

Panel 3: Kern hooks his fingers around either side of the panties, giving them a stretch test as he glares at Lucia.

SFX: Stretch.

Panel 4: He holds the panties out to Lucia.

KERN: Just put these on and transform. They’ll heal you.

Panel 5: Lucia excitedly snatches them out of his hands, staring down at them. Kern’s wearing a sarcastic face.

LUCIA: Seriously?

KERN: Nah, I’m jokin’.

Panel 6: Lucia starts to put the panties on. As she does, some random dude they drive by whistles at her. She glares at them.

SFX: Whistling.

LUCIA: Who’s Bon, anyway?

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A SHORT WHILE LATER...

YOU WERE LOVERS?

MHM.

IT WAS A ONE NIGHT THING!

AND SHE LIED TO ME!

NO, JULY'S A MONTH.

DON'T BE LIKE THAT, DADDY. YOU HAD FUN.

YOU LEFT ME WITH A NINE THOUSAND DOLLAR ROOM SERVICE BILL!

HE DRUNKENLY TOLD ME HE LOVED ME. WE WERE PRETTY SERIOUS.

EYES ON THE ROAD, ASS!



DID NOT--

RIP RIP RIP

DAMMIT!



MHM-MMM.

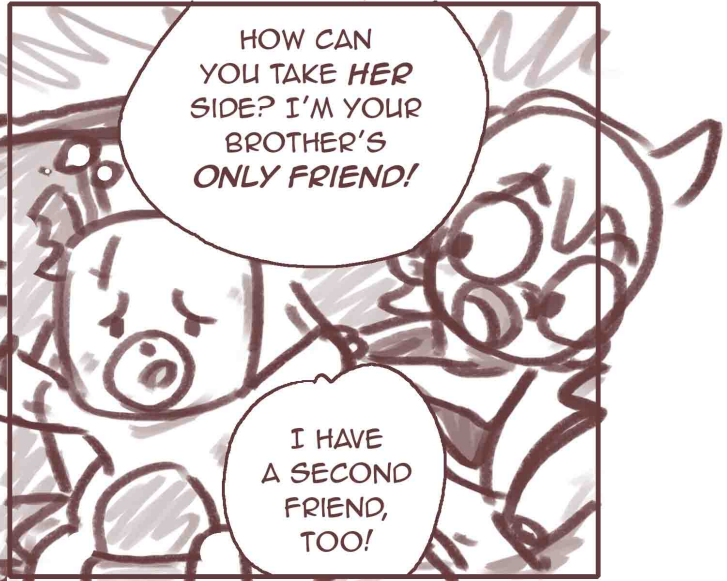


MAY, JUNE, JULY. SOMETHING SOMETHING, CHEEEEEERRY PIE!



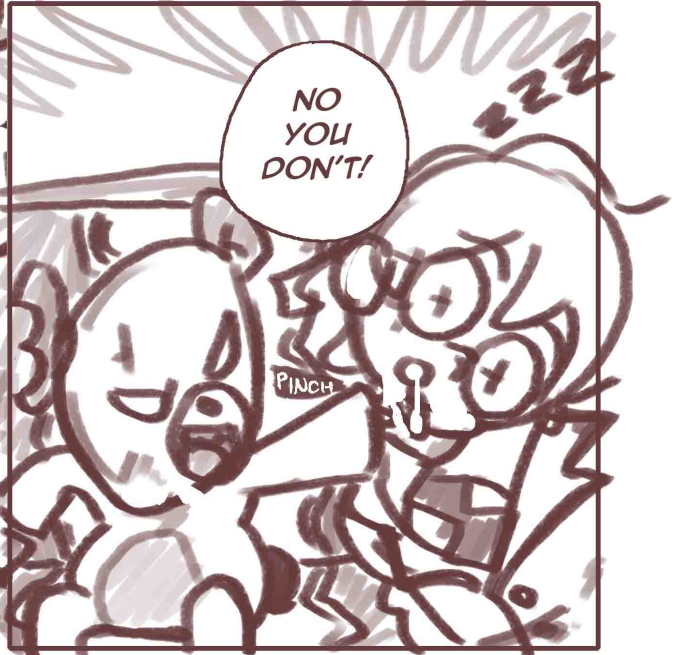
WHY ARE YOU EVEN HERE, HEN-TIE?

DON'T BE SUCH A DICK. SHE JUST SAVED US.



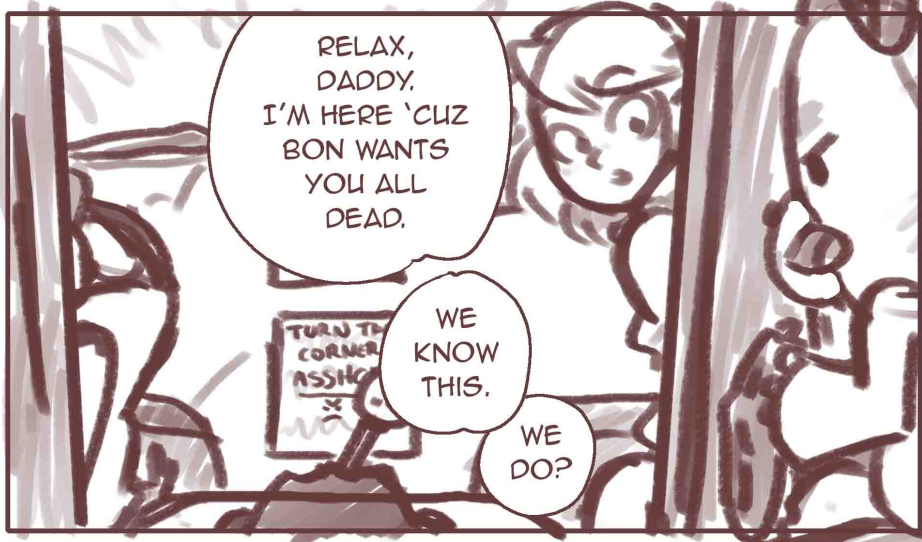
HOW CAN YOU TAKE HER SIDE? I'M YOUR BROTHER'S ONLY FRIEND!

I HAVE A SECOND FRIEND, TOO!



NO YOU DON'T!

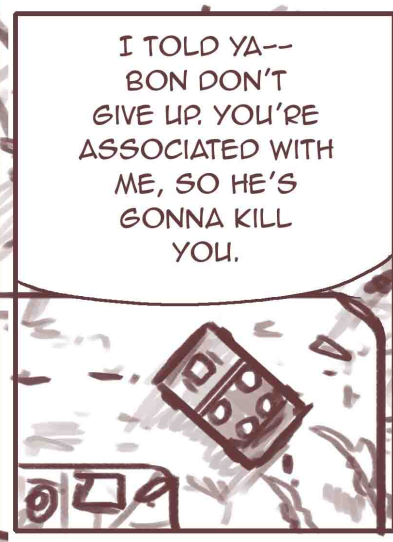
PINCH



RELAX, DADDY. I'M HERE 'CUZ BON WANTS YOU ALL DEAD.

WE KNOW THIS.

WE DO?

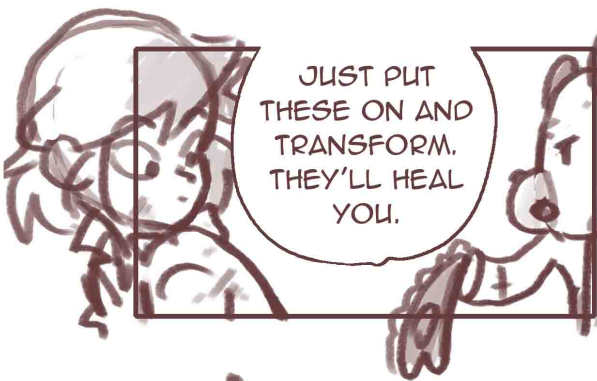


I TOLD YA-- BON DON'T GIVE UP. YOU'RE ASSOCIATED WITH ME, SO HE'S GONNA KILL YOU.



SERIOUSLY?

NAH, I'M JOKIN'.



JUST PUT THESE ON AND TRANSFORM. THEY'LL HEAL YOU.



EEEEET!

WHO'S BON, ANYWAY?

