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PANEL 1

Thane is sitting in a comfy chair, dressed once more. He looks exhausted (pockets under his eyes). Friedrich is wrapping the vessel again, CAREFUL NOT TO TOUCH IT with his bare hands (important for later). Alberta is facing away, rubbing her eyes with her fists. Through the window, we see that it's getting dark outside. This took all day.

CAPTION

Many hours later.

FRIEDRICH

It is done, sir Knight.

ALBERTA

(thinking)

I can NEVER unsee this.

PANEL 2

Friedrich is done wrapping the vessel and puts it at the top of a bookshelf. Thane is now standing, looking at his butt and wincing (squiggle & star indicating pain?). Alberta stares impassively at his butt as well.

THANE

So my curse is gone? It's in that vessel, now?

FRIEDRICH

Indeed.

(cont'd)

Women will no longer seek to ravage you.

ALBERTA

All it took was six hours of me shoving that THING back and forth into your rear end.

PANEL 3

Friedrich & Thane (left) are facing each other. Alberta is further right, listening to them. Her eyes widen with interest at what she's hearing.

THANE

May I ask what that Rod of Lordly Might does?

FRIEDRICH

Whoever it's attached to will gain tremendous powers of seduction with women.

ALBERTA

(thinking)

"ATTACHED?"

PANEL 4

Wide panel. Friedrich (one hand held up) leads the way (headed left), followed by Thane. Alberta is left behind. She's looking over her shoulder at the WRAPPED VESSEL sitting EVIDENTLY on top of the shelf where Friedrich put it. She's planning something.

THANE

My young companion here also had a boon to ask of you.

FRIEDRICH

Not tonight. It is late.

(cont'd)

Come. You will dine, you will sleep, and we will talk again tomorrow.

ALBERTA

(thinking)

What if I...?