

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FOUR AND ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIVE(one panel)

Panel 1: The scene opens with a wide shot of a *massive* arena. It's somewhere within Bon's castle, and's dome shaped, with bleachers seemingly going all the way up to the ceiling. The thing looks like a standard roman coliseum but modernized, with vending machines and T-shirt vendors. All of the crowd members are stuffed animals, and all of them are wearing suits and panties. Some people are even holding signs. One of them reads: "LUCIA SUCKS!" and another reads "TAKE OFF YOUR PANTIES. OH WAIT, YOU DON'T HAVE ANY." There's a podium off to the side, which has an a huge gong on top of it. Next to it's Humpy, who's sitting there, legs hanging off the edge, blunt in one hand and giant mallet in the other.

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SIX(five panels)

Panel 1: We cut to the middle of the ring, where Lucia's standing. She's handcuffed, and since she has no panties, her butt's hanging out. She's tugging her wrists, trying to pull her handcuffs apart. Bon stands across from her with his paw wrapped up and wearing his turtle suit.

BON: Ya **scared**, girlie?

LUCIA: I'm **butt-naked** and **chained up** in front of a crowd of **criminals**.

Panel 2: Bon chuckles, now clutching and clicking the same remote/button he's been using all story.

SFX: Laughter.

SFX: Click!

BON: This is gonna be fun..

BON: But, since I'm **evil**, let's add a twist.

Panel 3: Lucia's eyes widen with worry as she looks toward the ceiling. Something's descending from it, but we can't tell what--towards the top of this panel there's a ton of grinding gears sfx.

SFX: Ka'chunk! Grrrrrr!

Panel 4: Wide shot of a cage lowering out the ceiling. It's made out of thick metal bars. Inside there's Max and he's *surrounded* by pufferfish. They're not puffed up, but they're pressed against him and of course he's wearing a huge smile because of it.

MAX: **REAAAAAL PUFFFFFFEEERRRRSSSS!**

Panel 5: Lucia takes a step forward, furious. Bon's got his arms crossed, wearing a cocky smirk.

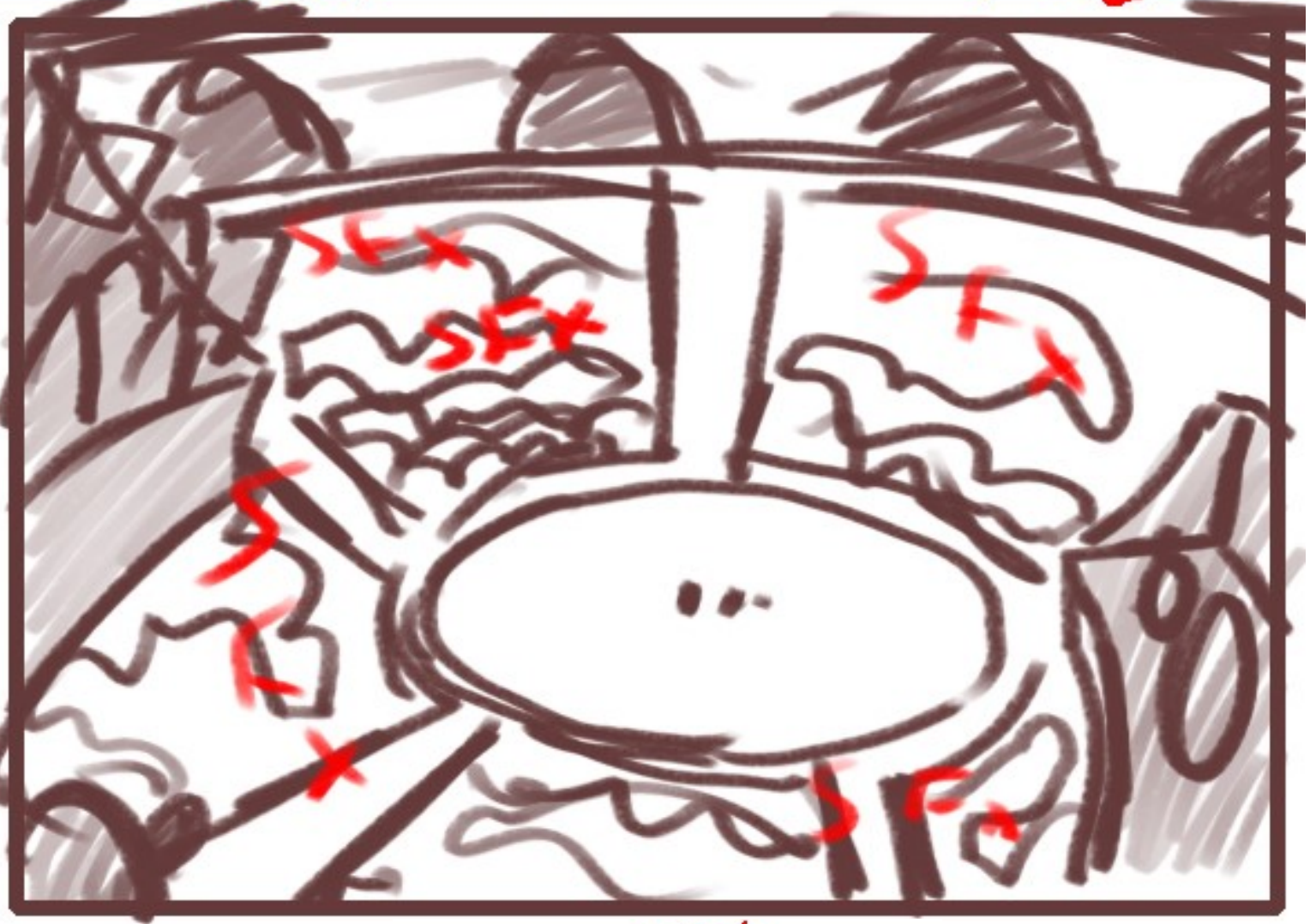
LUCIA: You son of a--

BON: --**Bitch?** Yes, you are.

BON: Now, use your **brains**. Come up with a **plan**. Meanwhile, let me show you why a plan's **useless**.

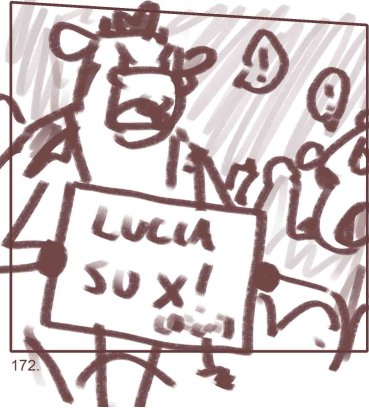
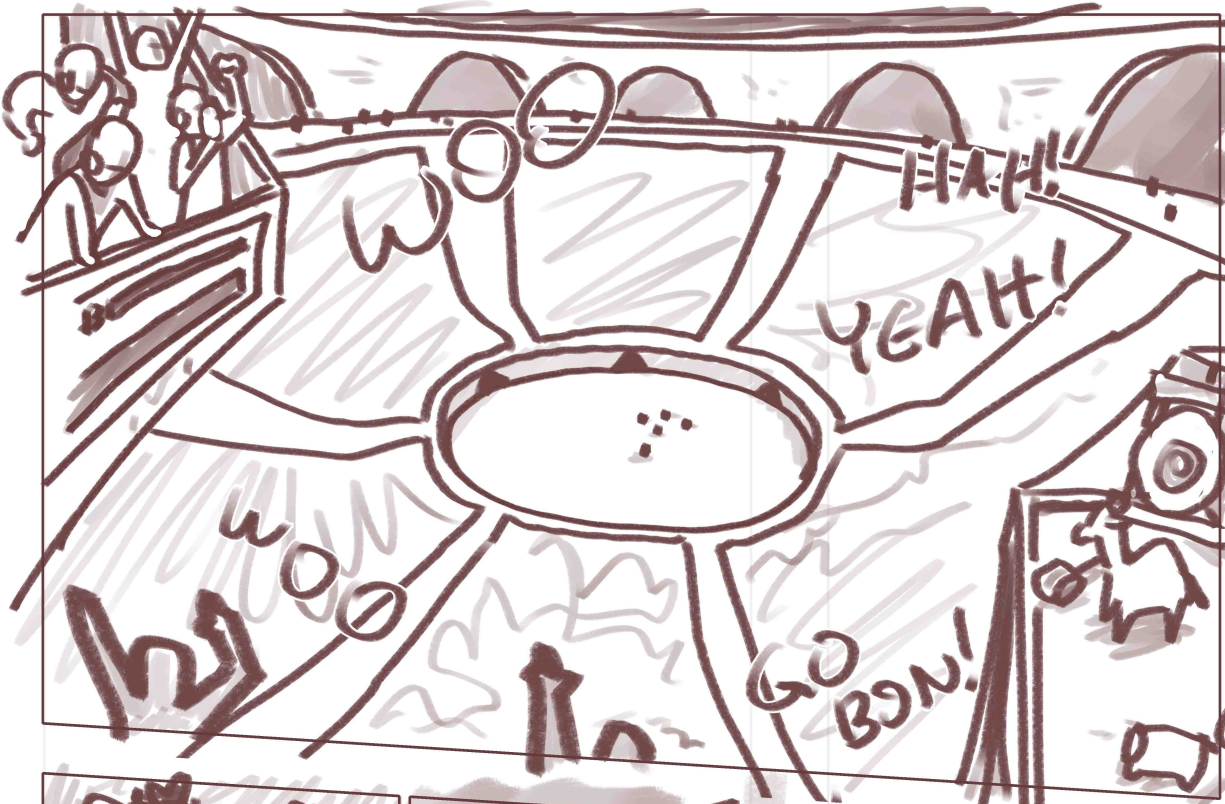
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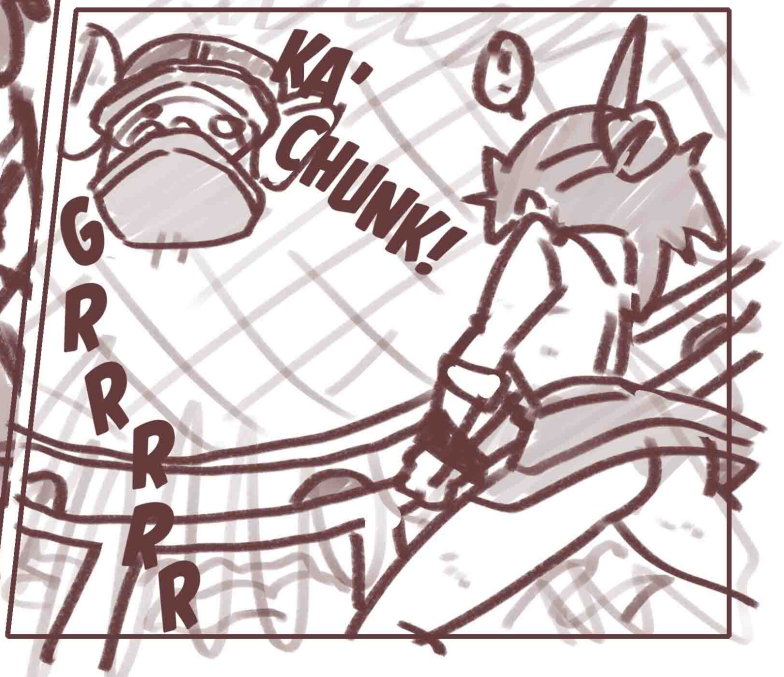
YA SCARED, GIRLIE?

I'M BUTT-NAKED AND CHAINED UP IN FRONT OF A CROWD OF CRIMINALS.

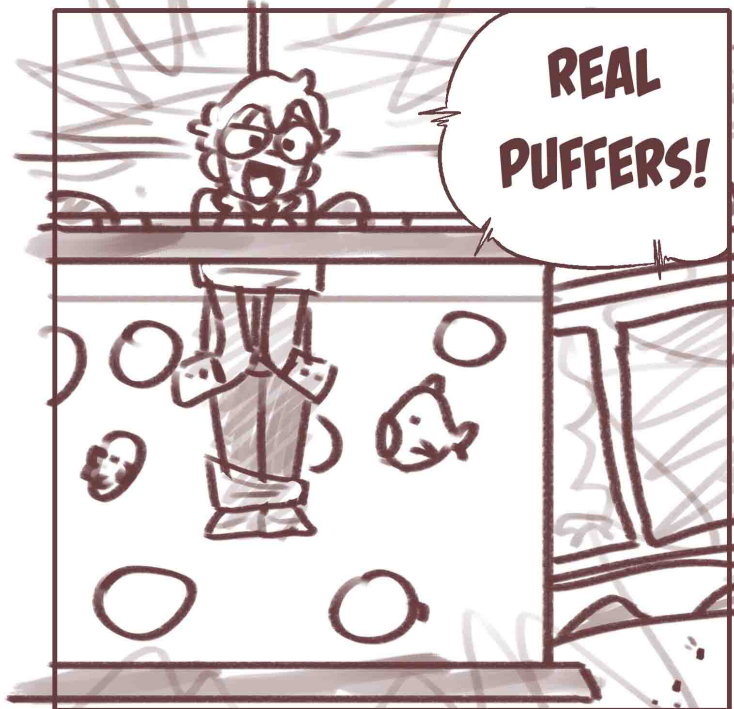


THIS IS GONNA BE FUN..
BUT, SINCE I'M EVIL, LET'S ADD A TWIST.

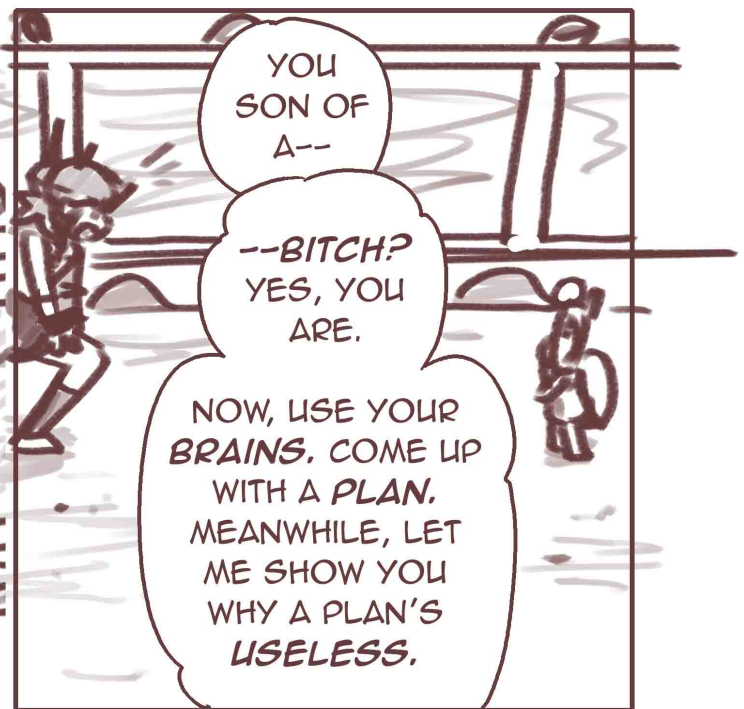
CLICK



KA-CHUNK!
GRRRRR



REAL PUFFERS!



YOU SON OF A--

--BITCH? YES, YOU ARE.

NOW, USE YOUR BRAINS. COME UP WITH A PLAN. MEANWHILE, LET ME SHOW YOU WHY A PLAN'S USELESS.