

SOME COMMENTARY

So this is the first time we show off the Panty Mafia, and I figured this would be a good time to talk about some of our OG ideas for this story. All these are outdated and no longer relevant, so don't worry, no spoilers.

Okay. Originally there was no Panty Mafia. In fact, originally it was barely even an *action story*. Our initial idea was simple—you had got this girl, her brother, his teddy bear, and their family all living together. Nobody knew the teddy bear was actually *alive* and literally just pretending to be a stuffed animal so he could get a free ride through life *and* see the girl's booty whenever he wanted. This all came to an end because he racked up gambling debts and was eventually kidnapped by this circus dude. The brother chased after him, and the girl had to get them both back before dinnertime, else she would face the wrath of their parents. I don't remember *how* we got the name, because I'm pretty sure it existed even in that draft—if I remember correctly, the teddy bear stole her panties regularly or something, and it was all just a dumb joke? I think Scott came up with the name.

We actually wrote a whole outline for that draft I think, but we hated it, and we quit working on it for a few weeks and worked on something else. But for some reason, we kept going back to the idea, and slowly it evolved, until eventually we sorta had the idea that made us go “*Oh shit.*”

Panty Mafia.

But our initial idea for it was *very* different. There was no Panty's Landing, there were no gangs. Heck, even the panties were entirely different! They weren't created in a lab—you'll learn more about that later!—but instead came from a *plant*. That's right, in our initial idea Kern and Bon were like explorers who found this panty plant in a jungle, and it was more drug-like almost? Like I think you had to keep changing your panty plant panties, lol. I don't remember too much about that specifically, but I *do* remember that there were plants.

Also Tubby, Humpy, and Shelly were just last minute things we threw into the outline because we realized that while Bon was funny, if he didn't have anyone to constantly bounce his jokes off of, it wouldn't work, y'know? So we just tossed them in with no plotting, and wrote them a bit aimlessly. The joke of Tubby dying, and his dead body getting reused for gag after gag was also entirely off the dome.

OUTLINE

(Hey! So I dug up our old outline! This is really old, and some of it—especially as we move further into the story—will be *really* outdated. But I figured it'd be cool to include. Scott and I work on the outline together) :)

We open on a shot of a Bon slamming down a card on the table, saying he sees their thirty

panties, and raises them twenty! A few other animals counter this, pressing their heads forward. One, a camel, says he rounds home and collects five panties. The other, a stuffed turtle, claims he sunk *all* their shells and so they each owe him a panty. The final one, a stuffed walrus, simply says, with a smile: “I don’t know what game we’re playing, but I’ve lost!”

After that, we give a wide shot of the room, which is just...weird. Picture the standard strip club, with the long runway ending with a pole in the middle. A thick hen wearing a thong is currently flapping her wings around it. This is Hen-Tie, and she has a *very* visible bulge. As the end of the runway is a big table, which is where the mobsters sit. They’re all wearing suits with panties over them, and on the table is an absolutely incomprehensible board. It’s the most complicated board game ever, and it’s *so* huge. Like, waaaay to big. In the middle is little bowl-shaped pool filled with panties. There’s even a little diving board.

A stripper waiter—a bunny, of course—walks over, setting a beer in front of him. While the walrus cries in the background, saying “oh god, my life savings. My wife will have to go butt-naked the rest of her life...oh no...”, she leans forward, whispering in Bon’s ear. His face quickly booms into anger, and he slams his fists on the table, shouting “*WHAT?!*” Just as he does that, a bell rings, and multicolored lights start flashing everywhere. “It’s officially Panty Hour!” a voice shouts, as more strippers flock the room, dancing around the table, and panty-shaped balloons fall from the ceiling. Bon pulls out a small box, pressing a giant red button. As a screen drops out the ceiling, the walrus is jumping around, snatching up as many panties possible.

PAGE THIRTY-SIX(five panels)

Panel 1: We cut away, showing a closeup of BON, a stuffed teddy-bear who looks almost identical to Kern, just less rough, slamming a playing card on a table, causing a pile of panties to bounce. He’s wearing a huge gin.

BON: Checkmate!

Panel 2: Next we show HUMPY, a stuffed camel, moving a game piece—which is a small, metallic panty—past a tile called “Home.”

HUMPY: I round home and collect five panties!

Panel 3: Then SHELLY, a stuffed turtle. He’s knocking over a bunch of metallic boat-shaped panties. His part of the board’s covered in crudely drawn water.

SHELLY: I’ve sunk your panties!

Panel 4: Finally TUBBY, a stuffed Walrus, is nervously shaking a pair of dice.

TUBBY: I dunno what we’re playing, but I’m losing.

Panel 5: We now give a wide shot of the room, and it's just, well, weird. Picture a standard strip club with the long runway ending with a pole in the middle. A thick stuffed hen wearing a thong's currently flapping her wings around it. This is Hen-Tie, and she has a *very* visible bulge. At the end of the runway's a big table, which is where Bon, Humpy, Shelly, and Tubby sit. They're all wearing suits with panties over them, and on the table's the most complicated board game ever—honestly, it just looks like a bunch of stuff crammed together. In the middle's bowl-shaped pool filled with panties. There's even a little diving board. Bon's reaching forward, dragging a pile of panties toward him. Shelly and Humpy look annoyed. Tubby's crying.

BON: All mine! All mine!

SHELLY/HUMPY: No fair!

TUBBY: My life savings...oh god...my wife will go butt-naked for eternity...

PAGE THIRTY-SEVEN(four panels)

Panel 1: As Shelly and Humpy set the game up again, picking up the pieces, Bon sniffs a pair of the panties. Off to the side, a stripper bunny comes strolling over, holding a plate full of beers.

SHELLY: You're a cheater, Bon.

BON: What can I say? The winners win and the losers lose.

Panel 2: The bunny sets the beers on the table as she leans forward, whispering in Bon's ear. He's wearing a smile. For this shot, the camera's on the table, looking up at Bon.

BON: Mhm...mhm...

Panel 3: Suddenly, his eyes go wide, and he angrily slams his fists down on the table. In the background, a bell rings. Camera's still on the table, though the borders are wavy because of Bon's fists.

SFX: Ring. Ring. Ring.

SFX: Slam!

BON: *WHAT?*

Panel 4: Shelly, Humpy, and Tubby all stand up, waving their arms. Bon's furious, steam literally leaking out his nose and ears. Multicolored lights start flashing everywhere as panties and panty-shaped balloons fall from the ceiling.

SHELLY/HUMPY/TUBBY: *IT'S PANTY HOUR!*

STORYBOARDS

36



37



PENCILS



