

PAGE ONE HUNDRED(one panel)

Panel 1: Full-page spread. Camera behind Lucia, just behind her butt. Lucia's standing there, cracking her knuckles. The samurai's panties are dissipating into energy, flowing into her panties, which are glowing. While they looked cocky a few seconds ago, they're terrified now, shaking. This should be a totally *badass* shot.

SFX: Crack.

LUCIA: Which wanna you dickwads wants to try next?

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND ONE(six panels)

Panel 1: We cut to Bon, who looks nervous as hell. He's dressed up Tubby's corpse to look like him, putting him in a crappy bear suit and sitting him in his seat. They've even taped his table back together. Him and Shelly are staring at it, while Humpy's off to the side, on a couch, watching TV, facing the opposite way and not caring.

BON: It's pretty good, right?

SHELLY: I'm fooled.

Panel 2: Feeling proud, Bon nods, pulling his phone out his pocket.

BON: Goddammit, I'm a genius! He'll *totally* think this is me!

Panel 3: Closeup of his phone, which says: "Hey Lucia n Bon r planning 2 kill u."

Panel 4: Then, Bon starts rolling back and forth on the ground, clutching his knees close to his chest as he fountains tears. In the background, a stuffy news reporter can be seen, rambling on.

SHELLY: Something's wrong.

BON: I don't wanna diiiiiiiiieeeee!

Panel 5: Bon stops, looking at his phone again. He's smiling now because he got another text, which we can clearly see. It says: "Don't wrry tho gunna betray her and kern wen close. Luv u bby."

BON: Awesome!

Panel 6: As the reporter rambles on, Bon jumps up, excitedly clutching the back of the couch. Camera's over his shoulder, pointed toward the TV.

TV: ... and it seems legendary hunter *Bera* is chasing the bounty on Griswold, claiming 'five hundred pairs of panties' isn't enough.

BON: Bera? Double awesome!

BON: I'm *saaaaaaved*!

PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND TWO(three panels)

Panel 1: We cut to Bera, who's lumbering down an alleyway. This is the first time we get a full shot of him head on, and he's horrifying. For one, he's *huge*. Like, almost as big as the buildings around him, which shake with each step he takes. Two, he's disfigured, with a pig snout and a long tongue hanging out his mouth, wrapped around his neck. His skin's gray, wrists scarred because he's been wearing those chains a *long* time.

BERA: More...panties...

Panel 2: He suddenly stops, and in the distance, we see Griswold standing on a roof.

Panel 3: Bera grins, showing off his disgusting and rotted teeth.

BERA: Griswold...?

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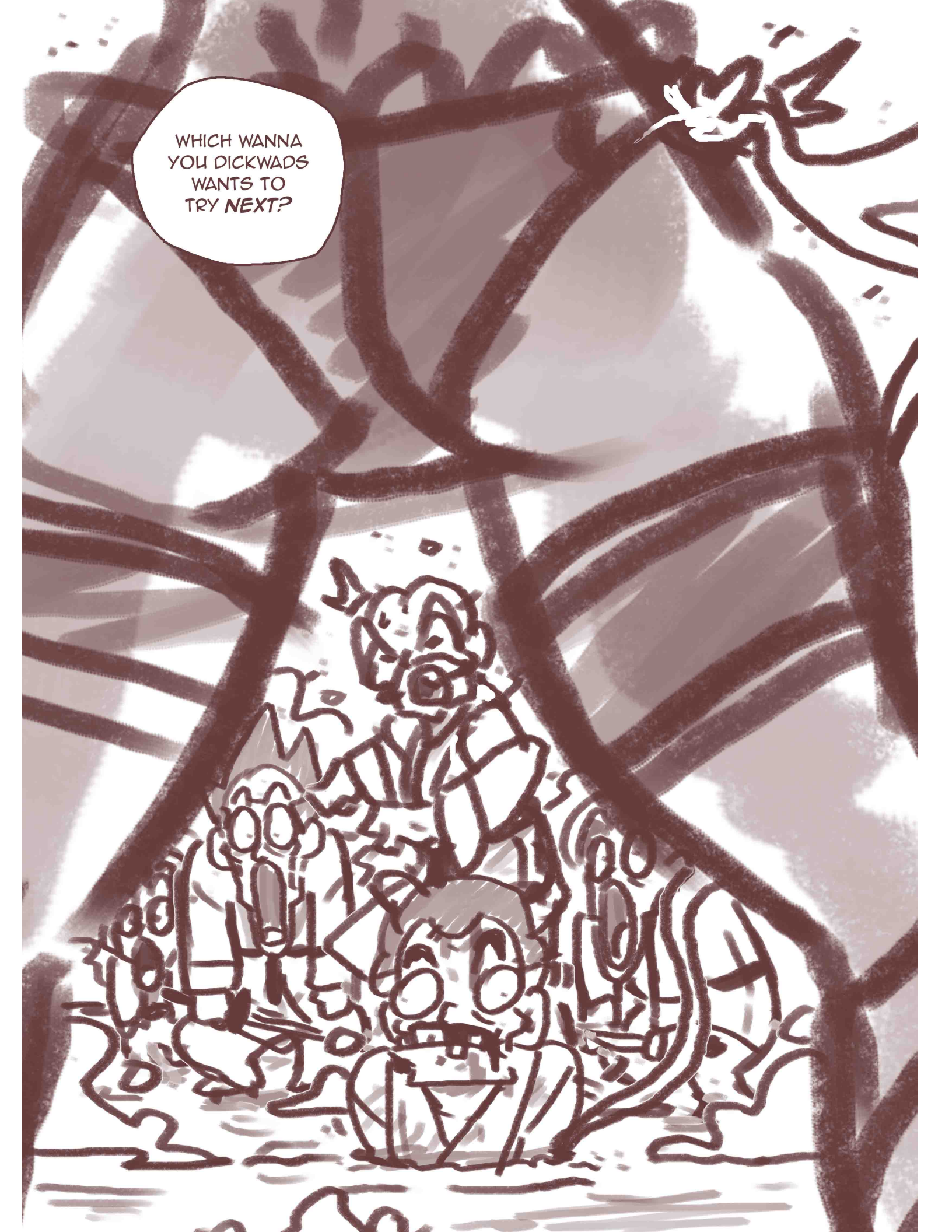


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