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<u>PANEL 1</u>

Narrow panel. Inside the inn bedroom where Alberta and Thane stay. Alberta (stripped down to her cursed outfit) is pulling the middle curtain for privacy. Thane is on lying his bed, on top of the bedsheets, hands behind his head. He's stripped down to his boxers that don't hide much of the soft bulge they cover.

ALBERTA

Good night.

THANE And to you.

PANEL 2

Wider panel focusing on a sleeping Thane. His head is left of the panel. As our eyes move to the right, we can't miss the impressive hard-on inside his underwear. It's almost flat against his stomach and seems jammed inside the waistband--or it'd be out already!

> CAPTION As Thane slips into deep slumber, he begins to dream.

SFX (left, near Thane's head)

CAPTION Dreams of wanton and lusty women.

CAPTION (below Thane's erection) Dreams that heighten his arousal...

PANEL 3

Wide panel. We're inside the main room of the inn, which only has a trio of serving wenches that were cleaning the tables and the bar counter. All three are plain looking (maybe one's pretty, but has small boobs); they perk up, apparently startled by...sudden arousal! Their expressions can be embarrassed, pained, or surprised. CAPTION ...and the POWER and RANGE of his curse...

WENCH #1

Oh, my!

WENCH #2

0W !

WENCH #3

What the--

PANEL 4

Picture of Alberta lying on her bed, eyes extra-wide and gritting her teeth. Clearly the women downstairs are being VERY noisy!

CAPTION ...leading to an inevitable sex party downstairs.

MULTIPLE VOICES (no balloons; surrounding Alberta) OH MY FUUUCK! KEEP LICKING! FASTER! FASTER!

PANEL 5

In front of the inn (left of the panel), Thane is waiting with Gus by his side. Alberta is joining him (now wearing her guard uniform). From the bags under her eyes and her sagging shoulders, she looks exhausted.

> CAPTION Morning comes MUCH TOO SOON.

THANE Ah, Princess Alberta. (adjacent) I trust you slept well?

ALBERTA

I hate you.