

## PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-NINE(six panels)

**Panel 1:** We cut away from Lucia to *Kern*, who's rushing down a hallway in the castle.

KERN: I can't believe she'd compare me to Bon! I'm **nothing** like that jerkoff.

**Panel 2:** He's in the entrance hallway of Bon's castle, by the doors, clutching someone who's partied *way* too hard and pressing their reddened eyeball against a scanner.

KERN: I'm trying to **save** panties, not hoard them up my fat ass.

~~**Panel 3:** Kern's still in the entrance hallway, except the massive doors leading to the outside are open now, and we've given a wide shot of Panty's Landing—which, from the Griswold fight and all the other chaos of the day, is more of a mess than normal, with smoke and fires everywhere.~~

~~KERN: She just **doesn't get it!**~~

**Panel 3:** Shot of the laboratory doors. They're all busted up from Griswold's earlier rampage. We can see straight into the place and in the distance, there's something twinkling.

KERN: She's gonna die, though...

KERN: And it *is* kinda my fault...

**Panel 4:** Closeup of the twinkling object. It's the panties from before. They're ripped to shit from the Griswold fight. Kern's standing in front of them, holding his hands out.

KERN: ***Kinda...***

**Panel 5:** Something strange happens and Lucia's *face* is literally coming out the butt of the panties!

LUCIA: You're letting me die, Kern.

KERN: What...the...**fuck...?**

**Panel 6:** Kern's dropped the panties and a monstrous *shadow Lucia* with red eyes is standing in front of him.

LUCIA: You've killed a lot of people, and now you're killing me.

KERN: I...I...

## **PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY(seven panels)**

**Panel 1:** We're now on a battlefield. The camera's in front of Kern's face, his eyes wide as anything. In the background, there's a *massive* Hen-Tie, we're talking like taller than Bon's *castle*. She has red eyes and is smashing through the buildings.

HEN-TIE: **SOMEHOW I KNEW YOU'D COME HERE.**

KERN: Ah, I'm tripping balls, aren't I!

**Panel 2:** Hen-Tie's foot slams down directly over Kern, with him between her toes(claws). He's looking up, screaming.

KERN: **OH GOD, THAT'S FEATHER BUSH!**

HEN-TIE: **YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO LOVE ME.**

**Panel 3:** A massive egg lands next to Kern.

**Panel 4:** Out of it crawls baby teddy bears and hens.

TEDDY BEAR: *Love us, papa.*

HEN: *Why don't I exist, papa?*

**Panel 5:** Shadow Lucia appears next to the egg. Kern is pointing two pistols at her and the egg.

LUCIA: *It's better you don't. He'd just let you die.*

KERN: **I'll fucking shoot!**

**Panel 6:** Lucia and the children begin to melt away...

EVERYONE: **Why, Kern, why?**

**Panel 7:** A disgusting panel. The teddy bears and hens have been replaced with runny egg yolk, and Lucia's been replaced with blood. Bones are floating all around Kern as he attempts not to drown. The word "WHY" is repeated a dozen times around him, written with the bones.

## PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-ONE(five panels)

**Panel 1:** We cut back to reality, where Kern's just woken up, thrashing around, confused. His back's against the wall and he's clutching the panties close to his chest.

KERN: **Scramble**, you eggs, **scramble!**

**Panel 2:** He comes to his senses, breathing a deep sigh of relief. There's a gun pointed to his head then he doesn't notice.

KERN: Oh. It's...it's over...I'm...

HEN-TIE(not shown): **Dead.**

**Panel 3:** Wide shot. Hen-Tie's in front of Kern, holding a pistol to his forehead. His eyes are wide and surprised (similar to this, which is kinda what I'm mimicking:

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=617ajx\\_pnyE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=617ajx_pnyE))

KERN: Hen-Tie!? Calm your wings—I'm seeing *four* of you right now!

HEN-TIE: You can't talk your way out of this one, Kern.

**Panel 3:** She pulls the safety back, and Kern doesn't react. We'd expect him to freak out, to thrash out, to make a scene—but he's perfectly aware of both the danger and severity of this situation.

KERN: Is this how it ends? You shooting me here, where it all started?

~~HEN-TIE: I'm not going to shoot you.~~

~~KERN: Typically putting a gun in someone's face means you're gonna shoot.~~

HEN-TIE: I don't *want* to shoot.

KERN: Then don't.

**Panel 4:** Hen-Tie's hand starts to shake.

HEN-TIE: I loved you, Kern.

~~KERN: You **love** me, Hen-Tie.~~

~~HEN-TIE: We slept together...~~

~~KERN: I didn't think it would mean so much to you.~~

~~HEN-TIE: We were partners...~~

~~KERN: **Work** partners.~~

KERN: We just fucked!

**Panel 5:** The tension breaks for a moment as Kern slaps Hen-Tie's hand away, causing her to fire at the ceiling. Both him and Hen-Tie have their brows furrowed and look *pissed*.

HEN-TIE: **So that's all it was to you!**

KERN: You were really going to shoot me!

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I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'D COMPARE ME TO BON! I'M NOTHING LIKE THAT JERKOFF.

I'M TRYING TO *SAVE* PANTIES, NOT HOARD THEM UP MY FAT ASS.

SHE'S GONNA DIE, THOUGH...

AND IT IS KINDA MY FAULT...

KINDA...

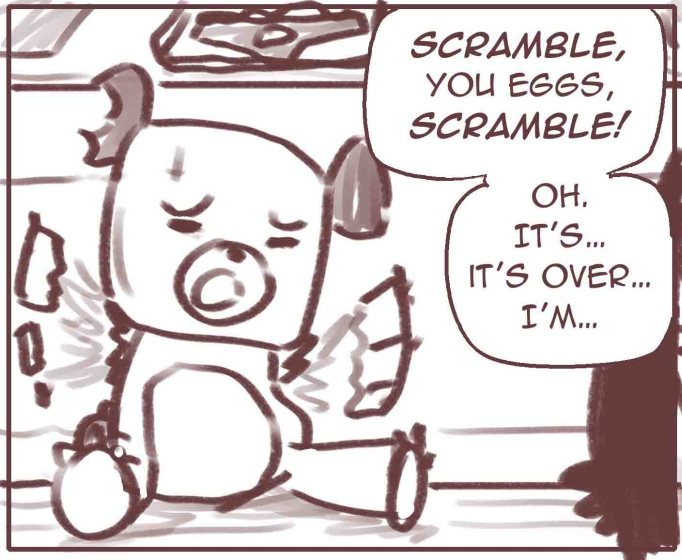
YOU'RE LETTING ME DIE, KERN.

YOU'VE KILLED A LOT OF PEOPLE, AND NOW YOU'RE KILLING ME.

WHAT... THE... *FUCK...?*

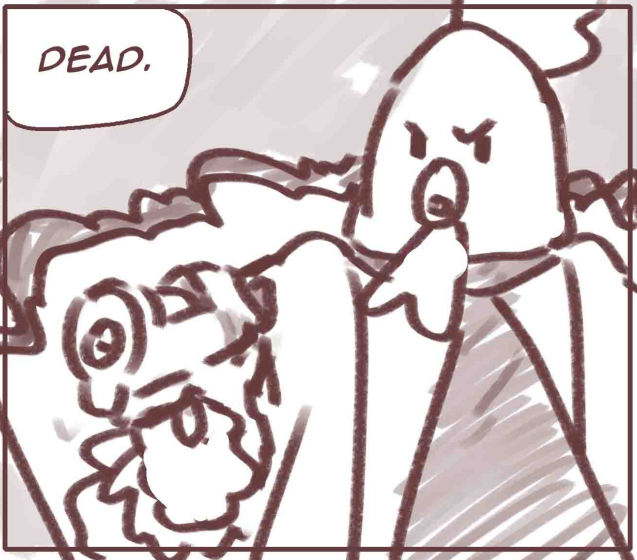
I...I...





SCRAMBLE, YOU EGGS, SCRAMBLE!

OH, IT'S... IT'S OVER... I'M...



DEAD.



HEN-TIE!?! CALM YOUR WINGS--I'M SEEING FOUR OF YOU RIGHT NOW!

YOU CAN'T TALK YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS ONE, KERN.



IS THIS HOW IT ENDS? YOU SHOOTING ME HERE, WHERE IT ALL STARTED?

I DON'T WANT TO SHOOT.

THEN DON'T.



I LOVED YOU, KERN.

WE JUST FUCKED!



ZANG!

SO THAT'S ALL IT WAS TO YOU!

YOU WERE REALLY GOING TO SHOOT ME!