

PAGE EIGHTY(four panels)

Panel 1: Shot of the screen: “*I’M ALMOST OUTTA GAS, ASSHOLES.*”

KERN(not shown): My brother.

Panel 2: Very dramatic and intense shot of Kern as he hunches over, brow furrowed, telling a tale. Behind him, Bon dances around in a pair of panties, wearing a wide and evil smile. Hen-Tie’s off to the side, holding a wing up

KERN: We were poor kids who saw panties as a way to glory. We founded the Panty Mafia and for a long time, things were great. But now—

HEN-TIE: —Kern believes every butt should have a panty, and wants to start a charity. He left, taking the panties *he* always used. Bon deems them *his* property and wants them back. Kern can’t use ‘em ‘cuz his body’s all screwed up.

Panel 3: Lucia’s transformed, now. Kern’s freaking out, bashing his fists against the back of Lucia’s chair and waking Max up.

KERN: Goddammit Hen-Tie! You didn’t make it sound *nearly* cool enough!

LUCIA: So, what’re we gonna do?

Panel 4: Kern, annoyed, starts to talk. Hen-Tie’s wearing a bright smile. Lucia’s transformed, now.

KERN: The three Bs. Break in, kick booty, and get—

HEN-TIE: —bitches.

PAGE EIGHTY-ONE(six panels)

Panel 1: Kern's fuming, slashing his paws at Hen-Tie, trying his hardest to claw her apart—but Lucia presses her palm against his face, stopping him. She's looking at Hen-Tie, who isn't paying attention to Kern's antics. In the background, Max is watching the long thread of drool go back and forth like a pendulum.

KERN: *Cut me off again I dare you!*

Panel 2: Lucia looks back at Kern, who's rage is gone now. He's chuckling as he waves his arm.

LUCIA: Ain't he super strong?

KERN: Bon's a wimp who hides behind everyone else. You'll kick his ass.

Panel 3: Hen-Tie reaches forward, pressing a button under the screen, which reads: "DON'T PUSH MY BUTTONS, ASSHOLE."

HEN-TIE: To Bon's castle we go!

Panel 4: Overhead shot as the car stutters, making a loud grinding noise and burping a bunch of exhaust out the back.

Panel 5: Lucia looks at Hen-Tie, concerned.

LUCIA: What's wrong?

HEN-TIE: Crap. We're outta gas!

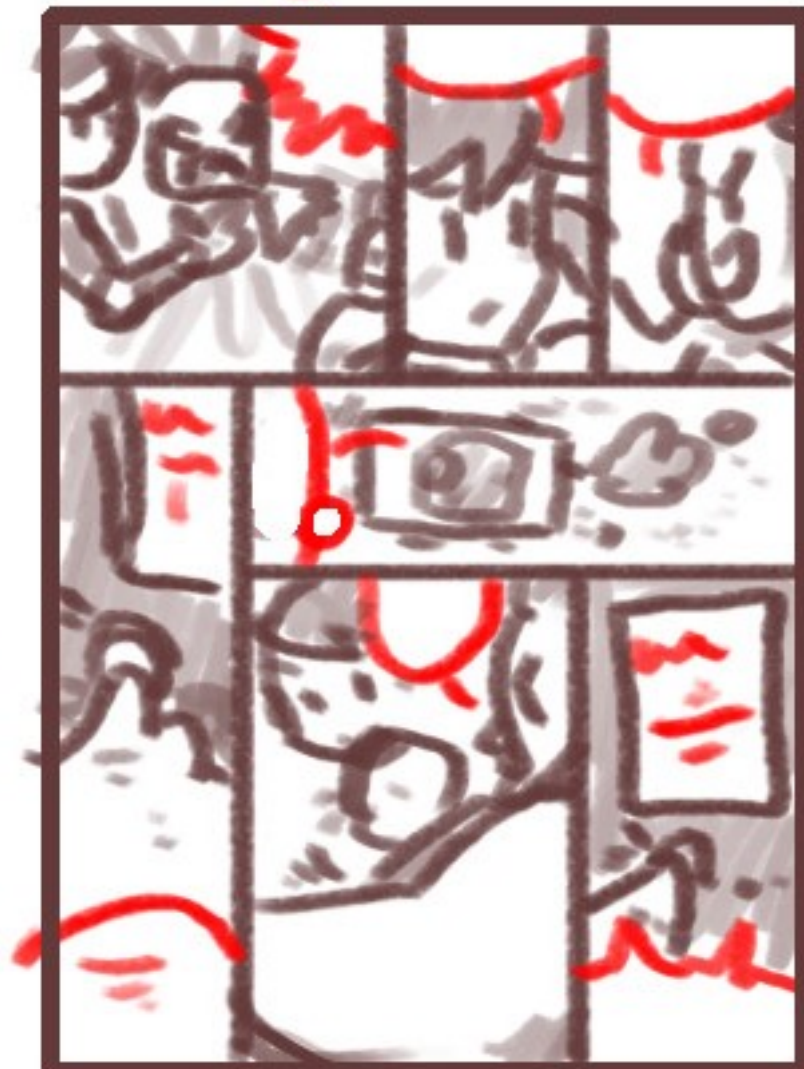
Panel 6: Hen-Tie hits some buttons under the screen. It changes, now reading: "TOO LITTLE GAS. CANNOT USE GPS, ASSHOLES."

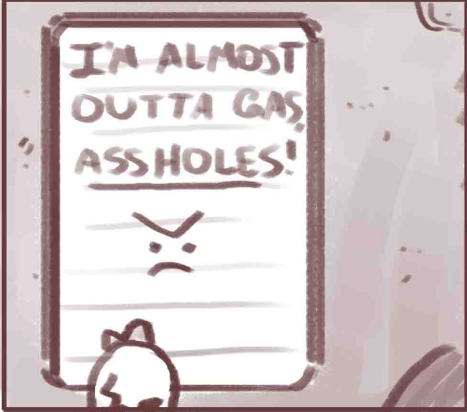
HEN-TIE: *Well that's a design flaw!*

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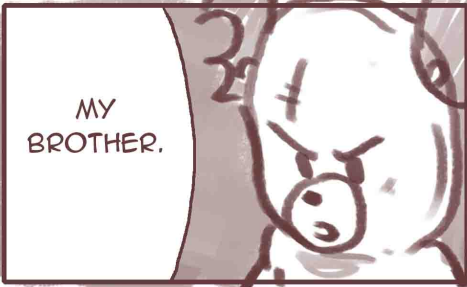
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WE WERE POOR KIDS WHO SAW PANTIES AS A WAY TO GLORY. WE FOUNDED THE PANTY MAFIA AND FOR A LONG TIME, THINGS WERE GREAT. BUT NOW--

--KERN BELIEVES EVERY BUTT SHOULD HAVE A PANTY, AND WANTS TO START A CHARITY. HE LEFT, TAKING THE PANTIES HE ALWAYS USED. BON DEEMS THEM HIS PROPERTY AND WANTS THEM BACK. KERN CAN'T USE 'EM 'CUZ HIS BODY'S ALL SCREWED UP.



MY BROTHER.



GODDAMMIT HEN-TIE! YOU DIDN'T MAKE IT SOUND NEARLY COOL ENOUGH!

SO, WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO?



THE THREE B'S. BREAK IN, KICK BOOTY, AND GET--

--BITCHES.



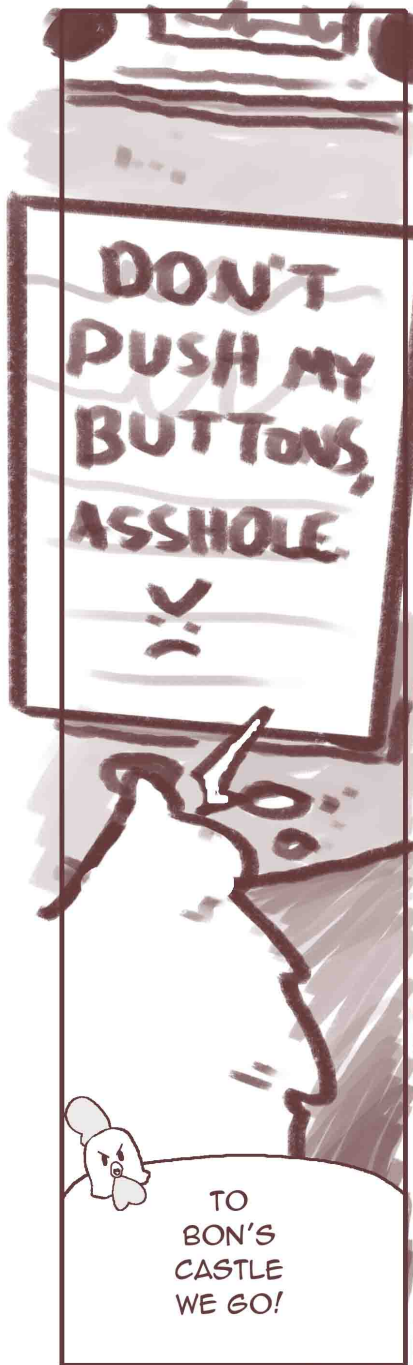
CUT ME OFF AGAIN I DARE YOU!



AIN'T HE SUPER STRONG?



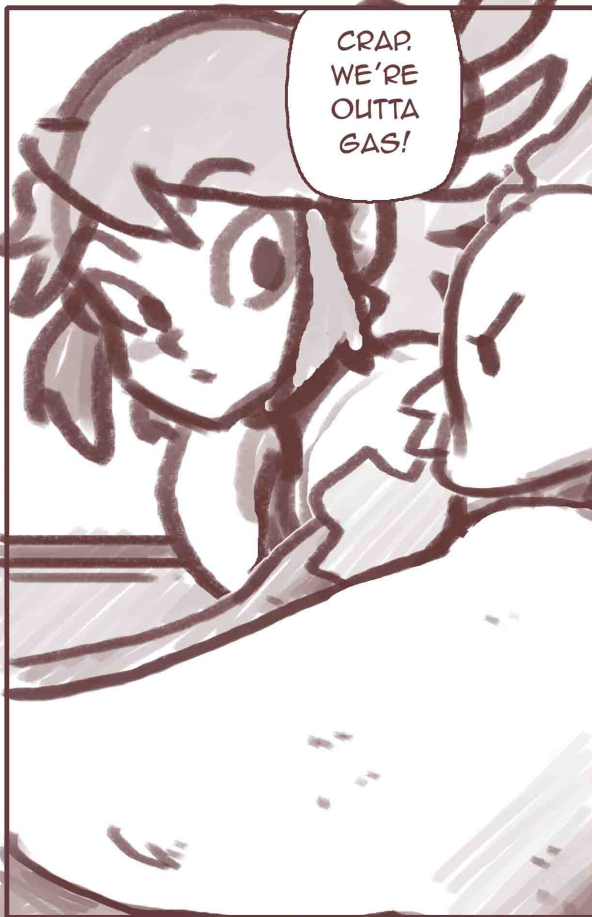
BON'S A WIMP WHO HIDES BEHIND EVERYONE ELSE. YOU'LL KICK HIS ASS.



TO BON'S CASTLE WE GO!



WHAT'S WRONG?



CRAP, WE'RE OUTTA GAS!



WELL THAT'S A DESIGN FLAW!