

BROTHER BEWITCHED





PLEASE,
PRINCESS.
ALLOW ME TO
ASSIST YOU.

NO. I CAN
GET UP ON MY
OWN.



I INSIST.

I TOLD
YOU I DON'T
NEED ANY
HELP!

HOW SWEET.



SERRENINA--

LEAVE ME
ALONE!









PRINCE SERREN MEANS
TO FLEE BACK TO HIS
ROOMS. HE CANNOT
STAND ALL THESE EYES
ON HIM, ALL THE
LAUGHING VOICES.



OW!

THE PRINCE, HOWEVER,
HAS NEVER TRIED TO
RUN IN HEELS.



MY ANKLE. I'VE TWISTED IT. THESE INFERNAL SHOES!

SHE IS SO FRAIL!

A PERFECT PRINCESS!



STOP! DON'T TOUCH ME!

LET ME HELP. DON'T BE SO PRIDEFUL, MILADY. IT IS UNBECOMING OF A LADY!




LET GO OF ME!

CAN YOU WALK?



OF COURSE I
CAN-- OW!

YOU'RE HURT.
DON'T TRY TO WALK
ON IT, MILADY. YOU
WILL MAKE IT
WORSE.

A scene from a video game, likely The Sims 4, set in a cathedral. A woman with long, wavy white hair, wearing a white off-the-shoulder dress with a pink floral pattern on the sleeves and a small crown, is looking down with a pained expression. She has a speech bubble above her head. Behind her stands a man with a beard and red hair, wearing full, ornate silver plate armor. He has a speech bubble above him. The background features large, colorful stained-glass windows and stone pillars. The floor is made of dark stone tiles.


I--
UNH-- I CAN
MAKE IT. OW.
I-- OW!

I WILL CARRY
YOU.



CARRY?

NO. PLEASE. EVERYONE IS WATCHING.



SUCH A NOBLE
AND **MANLY** OFFER,
LORD DEVIN. YES.
CARRY THE LITTLE
PRINCESS.


SHE REQUIRES
THE ASSISTANCE
OF A BIG,
STRONG MAN.

I COULD SCARCELY
HAVE PLANNED A MORE
FITTING EXIT FOR MY
ANNOYING LITTLE
BROTHER!



I HAVE MY ORDERS.


NO!

A knight with a beard and red hair, wearing blue armor, is holding a princess in a white dress. The princess has blonde hair and is wearing a purple necklace. They are in a stone-walled room. The knight is looking at the princess with a serious expression. The princess is looking up at him. There are two speech bubbles and a large sound effect.

LIGHT AS A
FEATHER! YOU ARE SO
TINY! I WILL HAVE YOU
SAFE IN YOUR
CHAMBERS IN NO
TIME, PRINCESS.

PUT ME
DOWN!

SNOOSH!



HA! THE ONCE
MIGHTY PRINCE
SERREN, NOW A
HELPLESS
LITTLE GIRL !


I KNOW THIS IS
EMBARRASSING FOR YOU,
SERREN. JUST PLAY ALONG. I
MEAN TO HELP YOU ESCAPE
YOUR SISTER'S CLUTCHES.

WHAT?

A man with a red beard and hair, wearing silver armor, is shown from the chest up, looking towards a woman. The woman has long blonde hair, is wearing a white dress, a purple crown, and a matching necklace. She is sitting on a throne with gold armrests. The background is a wall of grey stone tiles. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the man asking for trust, and one from the woman replying affirmatively.

WILL YOU TRUST
ME?

Y-- YES.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a gold crown with blue and red jewels and a dark, patterned medieval-style dress, stands on a wide set of stone steps. She has a surprised or excited expression, with her hand near her chin. The background is a stone wall with Gothic architectural details, including a pointed archway and two candelabras with lit candles on either side. The scene is lit with warm, golden light, suggesting sunset or sunrise.

SERRENINA. SO DELIGHTFULLY DELICATE, JUST AS A PRINCESS SHOULD BE! QUITE A DEBUT! SO MUCH DRAMA. WELL DONE, LITTLE SISTER. WELL DONE!

ACTONIA. ELVEROUS. MEET ME IN MY CHAMBERS.

LATER...

YOU SEE? I
HAVE BROUGHT YOU
SAFELY BACK TO
YOUR ROOMS,
PRINCESS. NOW,
WE ARE ALONE.

I PREFER
YOU CALL ME
SERREN, LORD
DEVIN.






OF COURSE. MY APOLOGIES. IT'S JUST-- I FIND MYSELF FORGETTING IT IS YOU, SERREN, BEHIND THAT LOVELY FACE, TRAPPED IN THAT BEAUTIFUL BODY.

YOU CAN PUT ME DOWN NOW.

A man in full medieval plate armor with a red beard and hair stands in a stone room, gesturing towards a dark arched doorway. He is holding the hand of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair, wearing a white wedding dress with a floral pattern on the bodice and a large, ornate tiara. The room has stone walls and a window with diamond-patterned panes in the background.

OF
COURSE.
PARDON MY--
WELL, LET ME
TELL YOU OF
MY PLAN.


YES?



IT WILL
REQUIRE A
JOURNEY MOST
PERILOUS, BUT I
BELIEVE I KNOW HOW
WE CAN FREE YOU
FROM YOUR
MAIDEN FORM.

A JOURNEY?
HOW? TO
WHERE?

TO BE FREE OF THIS
BODY, MY MAIDEN'S
FATE, I WOULD RISK
ALMOST ANYTHING!



TO SEEK
THE WIZARD
RADDIGAN! IT IS SAID
NONE HAS STRONGER
SORCERY. HE IS KNOWN TO
DWELL IN THE WILDS. WE
WILL GO THERE
TOGETHER. WHAT
SAY YOU?

YOU AND I? IN
THE
WILDERNESS?
ALONE? I-- I
DON'T KNOW.

HOW MY NEWLY
FORMED FEMININE
FEARS DO TEST MY
COURAGE!



SERREN...

I DARE NOT ADMIT THAT
I FEAR HE WOULD TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF ME.

YOU HAVE EVER
BEEN MY
ENEMY.

I DON'T FEEL SAFE WITH HIM AS A-- NOW THAT I AM A GIRL. IT SHAMES ME, BUT I DON'T.

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN TRUST YOU.

I CANNOT FORGET THE WAY HE LOOKED AT ME IN THE THRONE ROOM. HE IS SO MUCH BIGGER THAN ME NOW, SO MUCH STRONGER!

I UNDERSTAND. KNOW THIS. YOU ARE MY KING! NO MATTER MY FEELINGS TOWARD YOU IN THE PAST, AS A KNIGHT OF THE REALM, I OWE YOU MY LOYALTY!

I HAVE NEVER SEEN A MORE BEAUTIFUL GIRL. KNOWING THAT SHE IS SERREN? I AM DRIVEN MAD WITH A DESIRE MORE POWERFUL THAN ANY I HAVE EVER KNOWN!




HIS EYES BURN WITH SUCH PASSION! DID I MISTAKE HIS EARLIER GLANCES? PERHAPS HE DID NOT LONG FOR MY BODY, BUT TO DO HIS DUTY AS ONE OF MY KNIGHT? HE SPEAKS WITH SUCH CONVICTION, I CAN NOT DOUBT HIS HEART!

I PLEDGE TO YOU MY VERY LIFE!
HARKEN TO MY WORDS. I WILL SEE YOU IN YOUR RIGHTFUL PLACE, OR I WILL DIE TRYING!

WHAT I WOULD NOT GIVE TO TASTE THOSE SOFT LIPS! PERHAPS I SHOULD TELL THIS FAIR MAIDEN HOW I FEEL? NO. NO. IT IS TOO SOON. I MUST NOT CONFESS MY FEELINGS! SERREN WILL THINK ME MAD.





YOUR
WORDS, DEVIN.
THEY MOVE ME!
TO KNOW YOU
ARE SO LOYAL,
SO NOBLE....

SUCH A MAN!

WHAT IS THIS? THE
LOOK IN SERREN'S
EYES. SHE WANTS ME
TO KISS HER!



WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING!



TO BE CONTINUED