

SOME COMMENTARY

This fight with G.Raffe isn't just the first fight in the book--it's also the first fight I ever wrote! Yeeeeeep! It was a bit of a bastard, mainly because I wanted Lucia to come off as a mega-badass, but also because of G.Raffe. Like I said in one of the other BTS things, he was a hard character to write, and so building him up as this insurmountable badass was hard because I also wanted him to be *funny*. In the end, I opted to just have him fire lasers, lol. I think the way Scott drew him really helped--he brought G.Raffe to life in a way I couldn't have imagined, and I think without him the character would've come off less frightening and more goofy.

Thankfully, however, the goofiness lended itself *very* well to these four pages. His whole freakout as Lucia's pummeling him really shows how strong she's become in a matter of seconds, and I think reveals how fragile his confidence is(something I detailed more in his bio on the website!)

Overall, my approach for fights is pretty dang simple--I just write whatever's cool. Dragon Ball and Naruto are what made me want to make comics, and Kill la Kill is what put *style* into my writing, so you'll see throughout the series I try to blend what I think each one of them excels at in their fights: Emotional moments, flashiness, and outsmarting your opponent.

Phew, this one went on a bit. But I love writing fights! This might be my first one, but I still really like it and I hope y'all do too :)

PAGE TWENTY-EIGHT AND TWENTY-NINE(one panel)

Panel 1: Double page spread. Left page is the same as page twenty-seven, right side is just an expanded shot of the city. In the middle of the page is a massive beam of light which towers high into the sky. Buildings around it are collapsing, destroyed by the blast.

PAGE THIRTY(four panels)

Panel 1: We cut back to the giraffe, who's face is soaked in light, eyes wider than ever. He looks, dare I say, *scared*.

GIRAFFE: No...

Panel 2: We show the inside of his scouter, basically giving the reader a first person view. He's staring right into the light, and it's displaying a *lot* of useless information. Mainly random numbers and stats and other calculations. Most importantly, though, in the middle, it says, "ENEMY'S ODDS OF WINNING—75 PERCENT."

GIRAFFE(not shown): No...no...

Panel 3: Same shot, but scouter's cracked. It says "ENEMY'S ODDS OF WINNING—100 PERCENT."

GIRAFFE(Not shown): *IMPOSSIBLE!*

Panel 4: Outside of the scouter now, a volleyball shoots out the beam of light.

PAGE THIRTY-ONE(three panels)

Panel 1: Shot of the ball smashing into the giraffe's face.

Panel 2: Shot of a huge crater. Around it, the buildings have been melted away, perfectly matching the round shape of the beam.

Panel 3: We show Lucia standing in the middle of the crater, looking awesome. She's transformed, wearing her battlesuit. There are panties on her head, and a spot where her boobs pop out a bit. It's skimpy, and looks like thin armor—there are also panty markings all over it. She grabs her panties, pulling them back and snapping them against her butt. This is the first time it's shown, so this shot needs to be *badass*.

LUCIA: This is freaking awesome!

PAGE THIRTY-TWO(five panels)

Panel 1: She gives Kern a serious look, nodding as he leaps into the air, angrily yelling at her and pointing to the roof.

KERN: Finish him off, idiot!

LUCIA: Right!

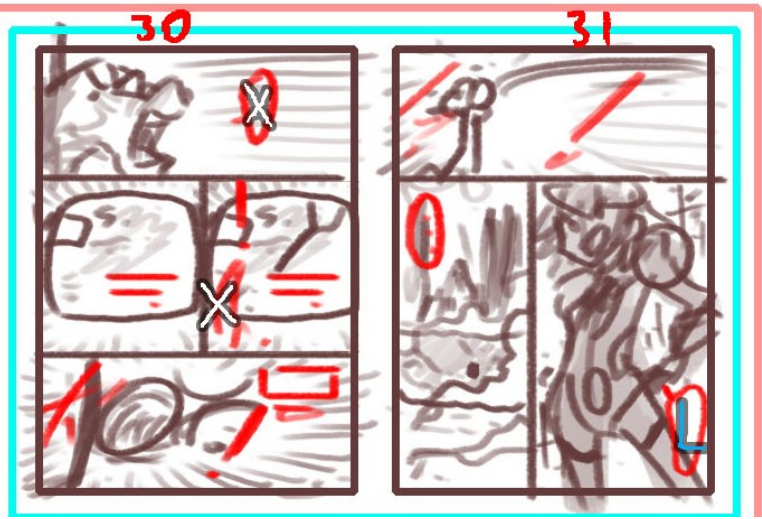
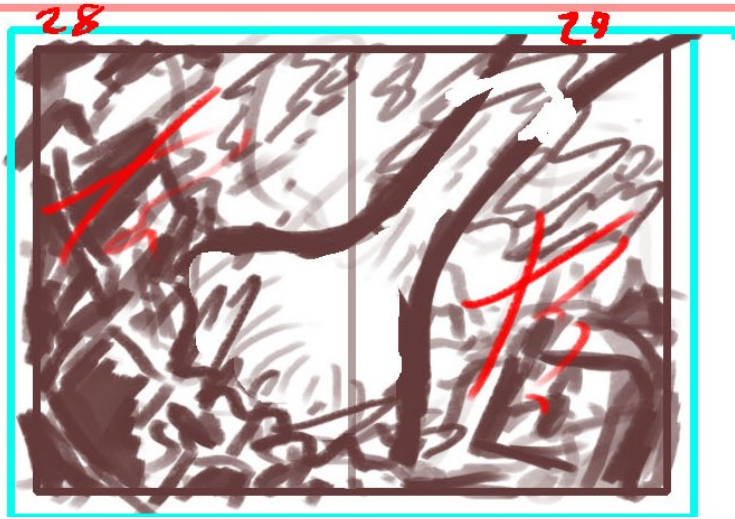
Panel 2: Lucia crouches down, hand against the ground, eyes burning with determination.

Panel 3: She leaps high into the air while Kern stares up at her. Camera's sitting on the ground for this shot.

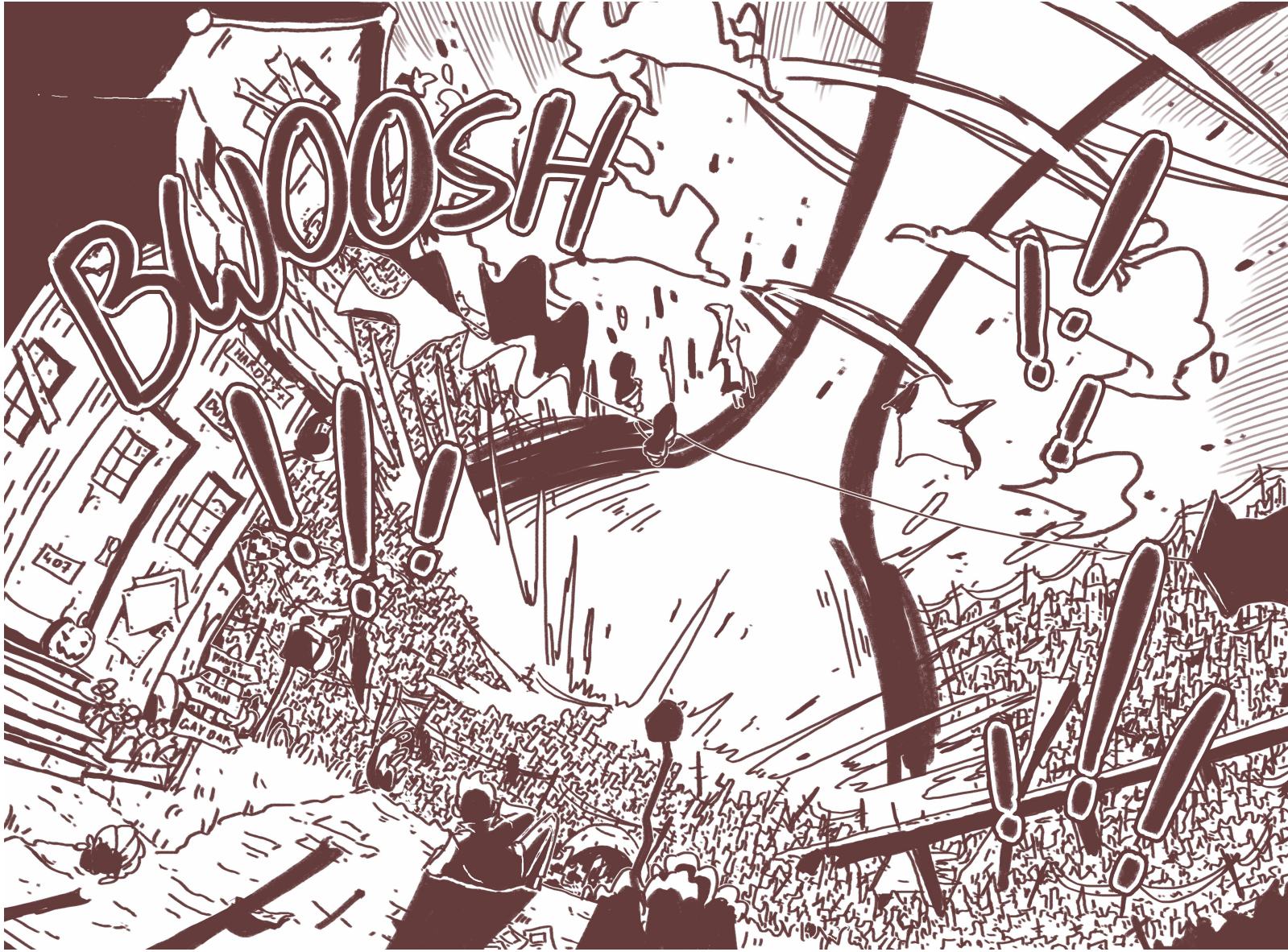
Panel 4: Camera behind the giraffe's head. He's crazed, eyes practically bulging out of his head because Lucia's floating in front of him.

Panel 5: Closeup of his scouter as it begins charging another blast.

STORYBOARDS



PENCILS





NO...

NO... NO...

ENEMY ODDS OF VICTORYS

75%

CRITICAL MASS REACHED 'DANGER'

BUTT-NUGS GUNNIN'

IMPOSSIBLE!!!

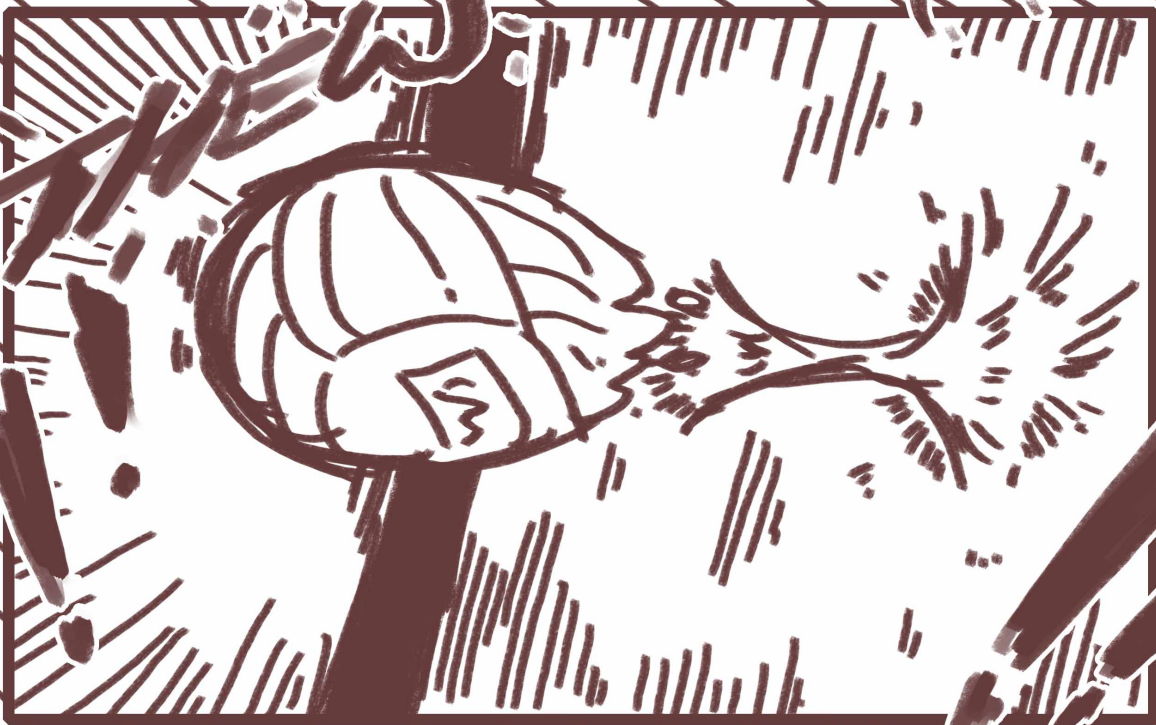
CRACK!

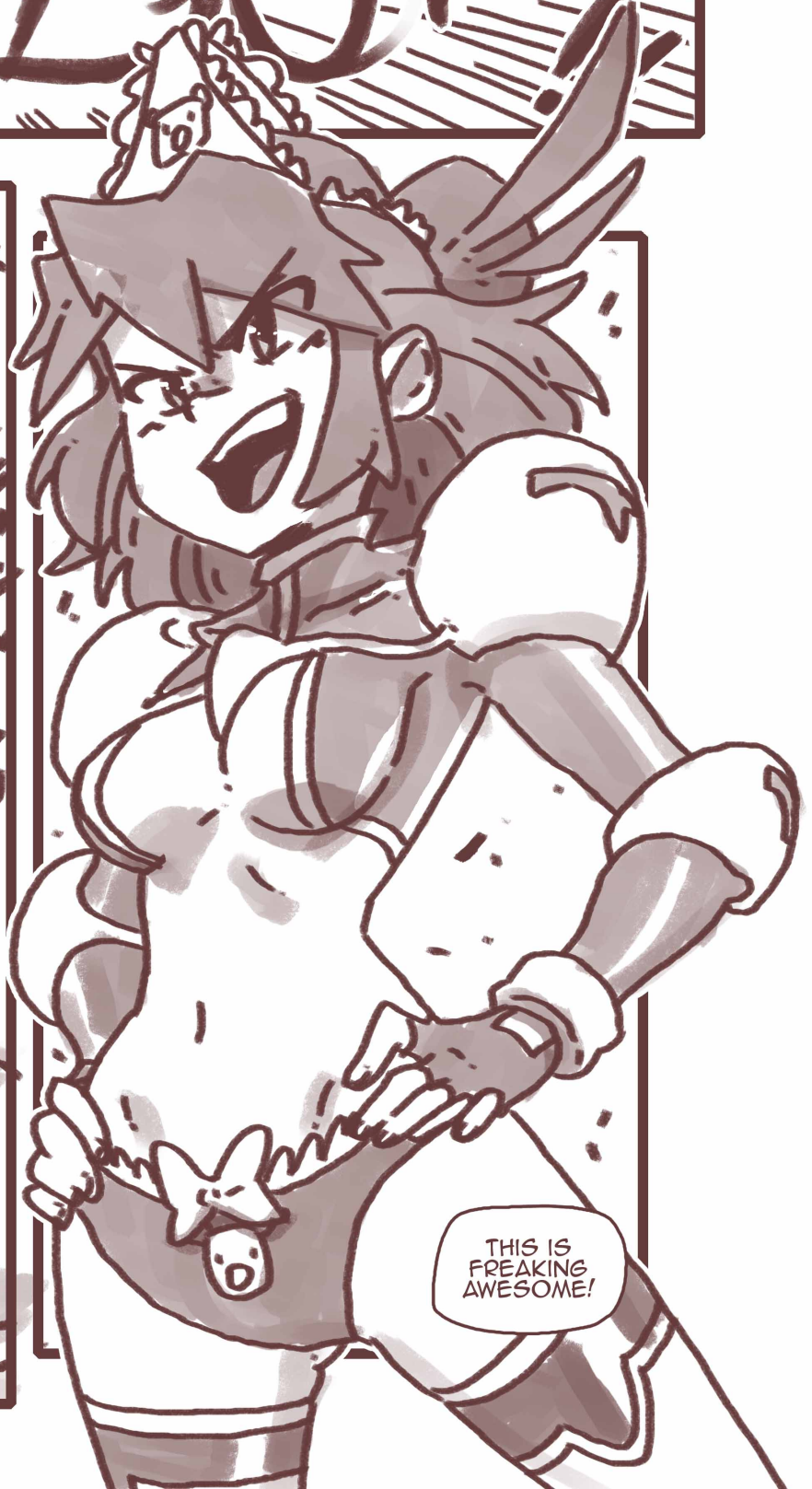
ENEMY ODDS OF VICTORYS

100%

CRITICAL MASS REACHED 'DANGER'

BUTT-NUGS GUNNIN'





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