

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

**Panel 1:** We cut back to Kern and Hen-Tie, where some time has clearly passed. Kern's crouched by an operating table which a dude with panties literally *stitched into his skin* is strapped to. The dude, of course, has a boner. Kern's clutching the panties close to his chest.

STITCHES: *I love* panties.

KERN: The chode in my face makes it obvious. Now *sssh!*

**Panel 2:** Chaos erupts as Hen-Tie shatters the table by axe kicking it, hitting the dude so hard in the stomach that he coughs up another spit-soaked pair of panties. Kern's running.

HEN-TIE: **I've spent the last ten years saving your ass!**

KERN: **IF I DIE YOU'LL BE STUCK WITH BON. BON!**

**Panel 3:** This panel kicks off a badass montage of Kern getting his freakin' *ass* whooped. This first panel is Hen-Tie shooting him in the knee, causing stuffing to fly out and him to grasp it.

KERN SFX: Fuck! Fuck!

HEN-TIE: **At least Bon cares!**

HEN-TIE: **Maybe just about my tailfeather, but still!**

**Panel 4:** Next panel in the montage is Kern getting his cheek cut open with a razor sharp knife.

KERN: *I care!*

KERN: Just...not in that way!

KERN: You're a great friend, Hen-Tie!

HEN-TIE: Don't bullshit a bullshitter, Kern!

**Panel 5:** Final shot in the montage and it's a *badass* one. Hen-Tie's clutching a freaking bazooka and has fired a rocket at Kern, which he barely dodged and has blown up the wall behind him.

KERN: **HOW MANY WEAPONS DO YOU HAVE UP THAT FAT ASS OF YOURS!?**

## **PAGE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-FIVE(six panels)**

**Panel 1:** As Kern lays on the ground, beaten to shit but still clutching the panties, Hen-Tie stands there, tall and proud with her panties ripped off. Underneath this is a panty shaped bomb called the “Cock Rocket.”

HEN-TIE: **When my broken heart stops beating...**

HEN-TIE: **...THIS PLACE EXPLODES!**

KERN: **Are you nuts?!**

**Panel 2:** She grabs Kern by the shoulders, slamming their heads together. He looks horrified.

HEN-TIE: In Heaven, Kern, we shall be united!

KERN: We’re definitely going to Hell!

**Panel 3:** We zoom out, showing Hen-Tie dramatically pressing the knife from earlier to her own throat, brows furrowed, tears in her eyes. Kern frantically waves his hands, motioning for her to stop.

HEN-TIE: It’s time—I shall kill myself!

KERN: ***Don’t!***

**Panel 4:** Profile shot as both Hen-Tie and Kern scream at each other.

HEN-TIE: And why shouldn’t I?

KERN: Because I’m not worth dyin’ over!

KERN: And because I’m **sorry!**

**Panel 5:** Hen-Tie points the knife out at him, her hand shaking. Kern simply hangs his head, looking upset.

HEN-TIE: **Liar!**

KERN: If I’m lying to anyone, it’s myself.

**Panel 6:** A question mark appears above Hen-Tie’s head. Kern stares deeply at her, look in his eyes genuine as it’s ever been.

KERN: I...do love you, Hen-Tie.

KERN: But it’s hard to love someone else when you don’t love yourself.

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

**Panel 1:** Kern, putting on a somber face, turns away from Hen-Tie.

KERN: My life's sucked, Hen-Tie, and I thought I'd learned from it.

KERN: Yet here I am betraying Lucia. And I know I've betrayed you more than once.

**Panel 2:** Hen-Tie, sensing that Kern is genuine, lowers the knife, grip loosened on it.

HEN-TIE: You've always been so hard on yourself.

KERN: I'm a damned teddy bear. Just something to be loved and then forgotten.

HEN-TIE: Do you still miss... **her?**

**Panel 3:** Closeup of Kern's face—his eyes are closed like he's remembering something painful.

KERN: I think about her a lot.

KERN: But she's **dead**, and you and I, we're both alive.

**Panel 4:** Kern's turned around and is holding his hand out to Hen-Tie, wearing a soft smile. She looks like she's about to cry, having dropped the knife and holding her wings up to her face.

KERN: Take my hand, Hen-Tie. I don't want to be afraid anymore.

HEN-TIE: Oh Kern...

**Panel 5:** Incredibly dramatic shot of Hen-Tie leaping forward and hugging Kern, tears in her eyes.

HEN-TIE: I never loved Bon! I just wanted to upset you 'cuz...

KERN: I know, I know.

**Panel 6:** When they pull apart, Kern lifts the panties up between them, wearing a serious look, and Hen-Tie nods, softly smiling.

KERN: I'd love to stay here, but Lucia... I've gotta save her.

HEN-TIE: You say you haven't learned, yet the old you wouldn't have given a damn about her.

~~**Panel 7:** Kern and Hen-Tie walking toward the door. Since Kern's still tripping balls, there are a few shadow Lucia's clinging to the walls and sticking their tongues out their mouths at him, hissing. They're awfully monstrous looking. He's looking at them, wide-eyed, and Hen-Tie's firing around the room with a shotgun.~~

~~KERN: I'm still tripping balls. There are like, monsters everywhere...~~

~~HEN-TIE: WHERE? I'LL KILL THEM! NOBODY HURTS DADDY!~~

~~KERN: **They ain't real, Hen-Tie!**~~

184



185



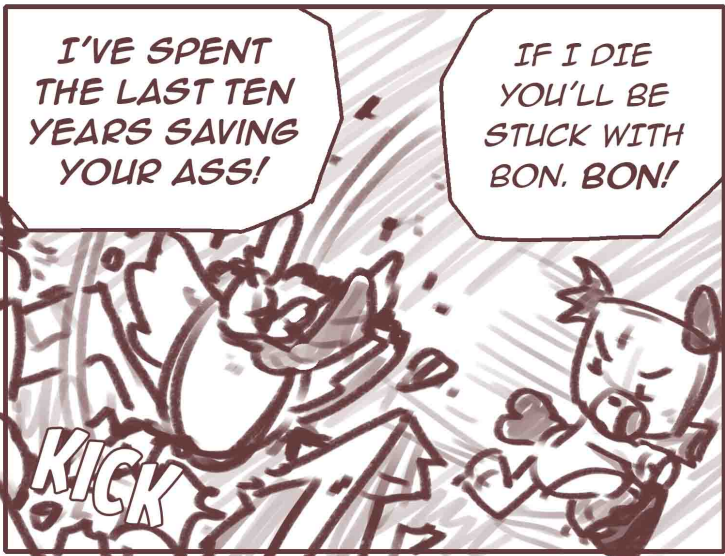
186





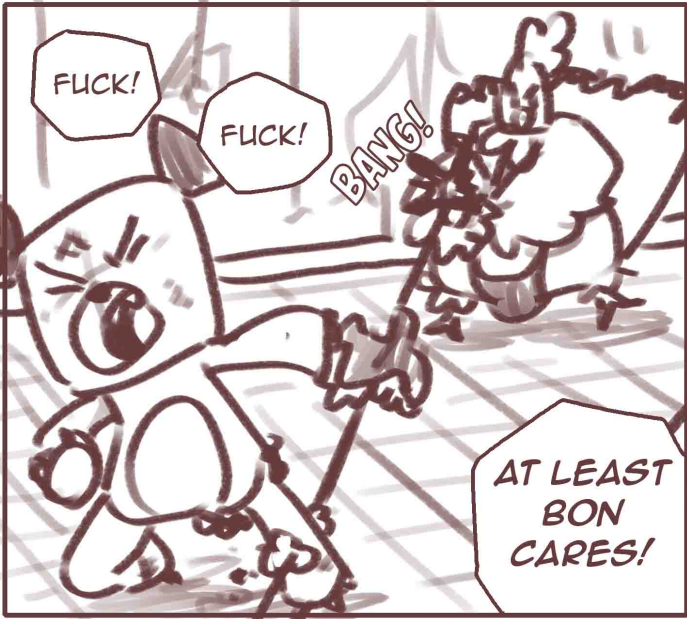
I LOVE PANTIES.

THE CHODE IN MY FACE MAKES IT OBVIOUS. NOW SSSH!



KICK

IF I DIE YOU'LL BE STUCK WITH BON. BON!

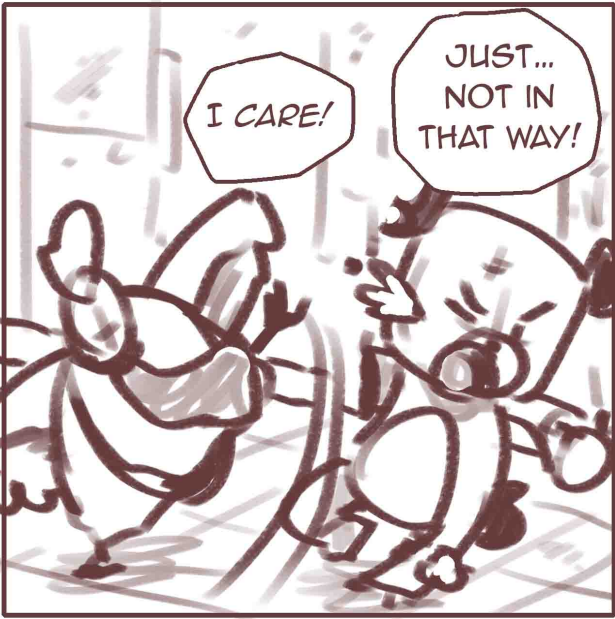


FUCK!

FUCK!

BANG!

AT LEAST BON CARES!



I CARE!

JUST... NOT IN THAT WAY!

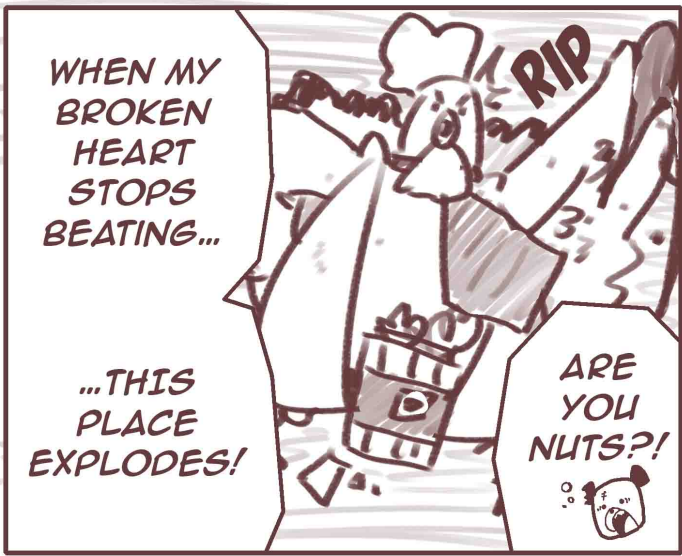


YOINK



BOOM

HOW MANY WEAPONS DO YOU HAVE UP THAT FAT ASS OF YOURS!?



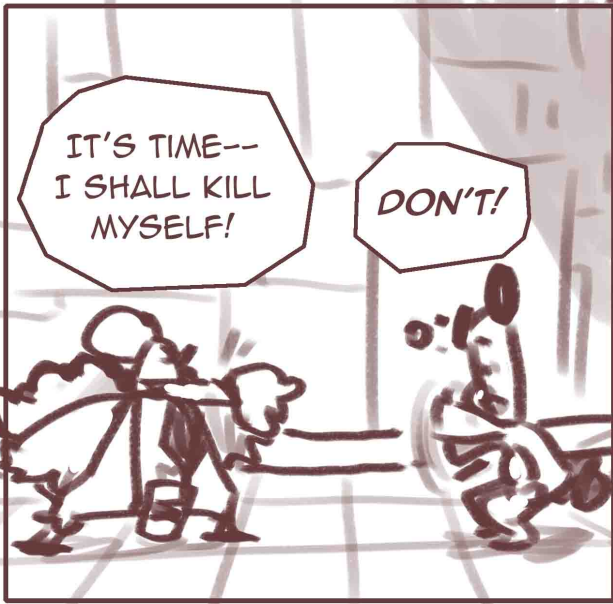
WHEN MY BROKEN HEART STOPS BEATING...

...THIS PLACE EXPLODES!



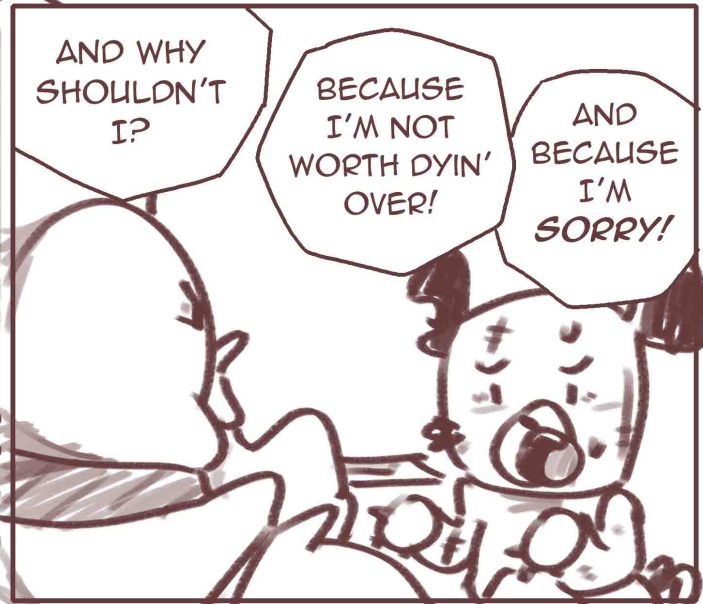
IN HEAVEN, KERN, WE SHALL BE UNITED!

WE'RE DEFINITELY GOING TO HELL!



IT'S TIME-- I SHALL KILL MYSELF!

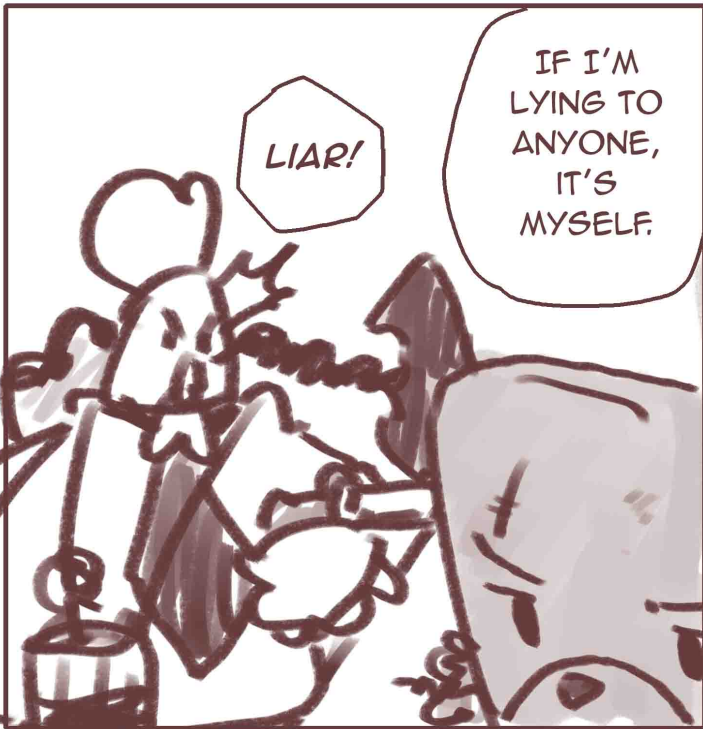
DON'T!



AND WHY SHOULDN'T I?

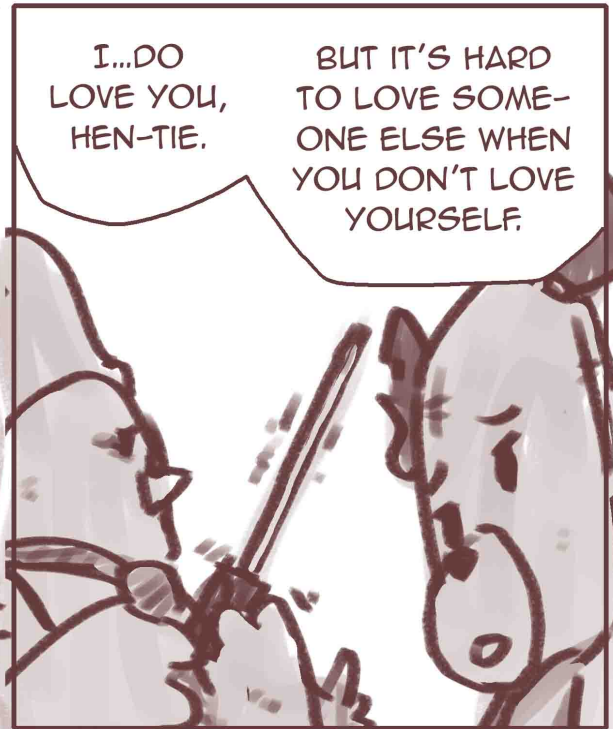
BECAUSE I'M NOT WORTH DYIN' OVER!

AND BECAUSE I'M SORRY!



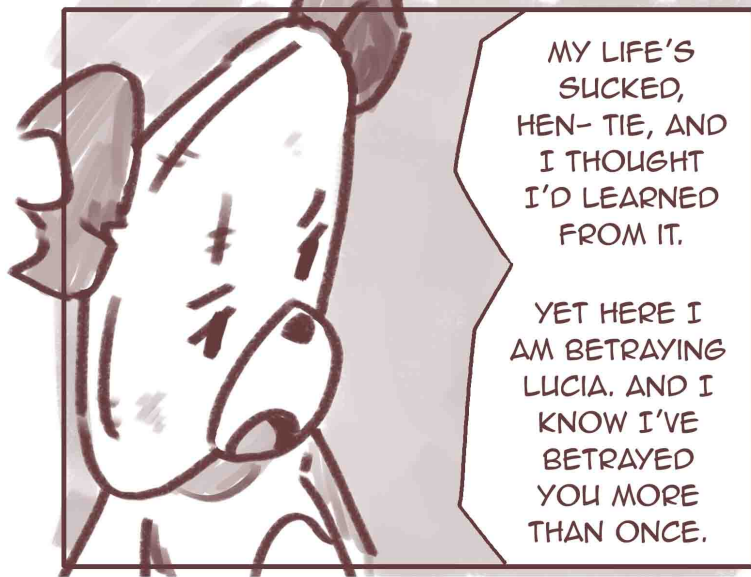
LIAR!

IF I'M LYING TO ANYONE, IT'S MYSELF.



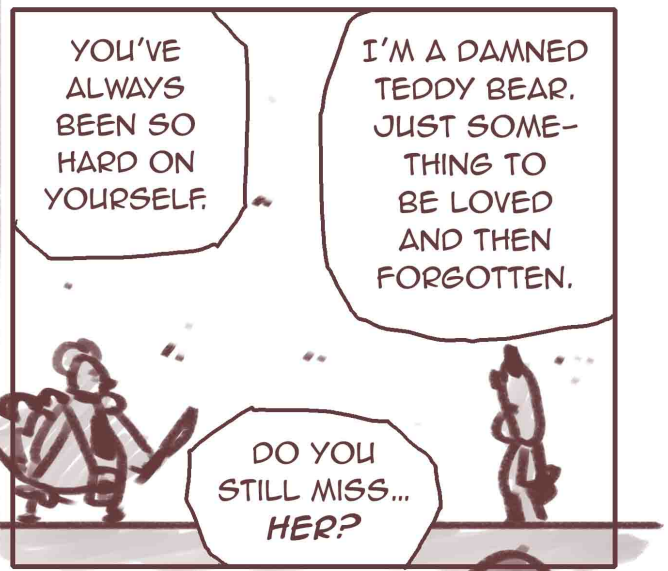
I...DO LOVE YOU, HEN-TIE.

BUT IT'S HARD TO LOVE SOMEONE ELSE WHEN YOU DON'T LOVE YOURSELF.



MY LIFE'S SUCKED, HEN-TIE, AND I THOUGHT I'D LEARNED FROM IT.

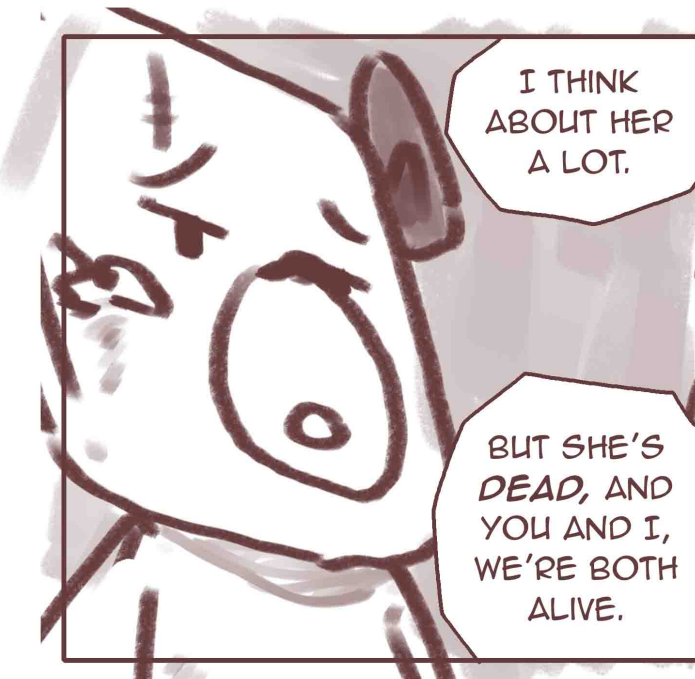
YET HERE I AM BETRAYING LUCIA. AND I KNOW I'VE BETRAYED YOU MORE THAN ONCE.



YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN SO HARD ON YOURSELF.

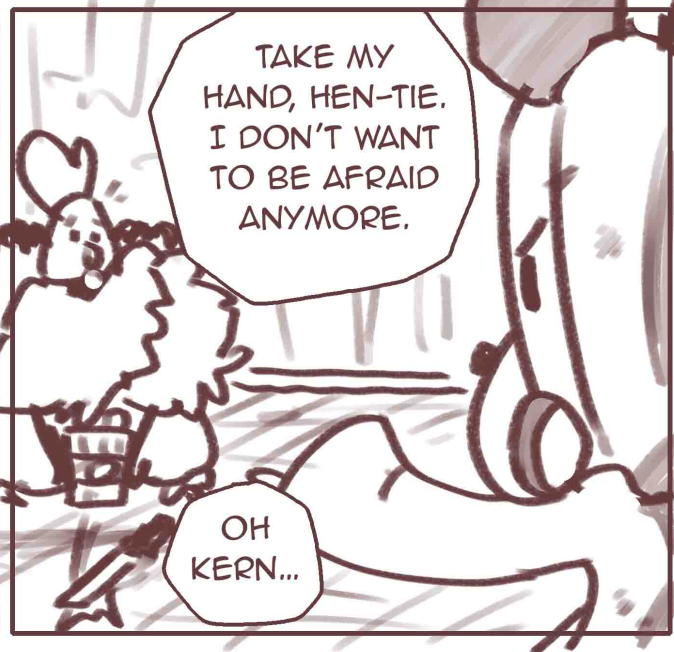
I'M A DAMNED TEDDY BEAR. JUST SOMETHING TO BE LOVED AND THEN FORGOTTEN.

DO YOU STILL MISS... HER?



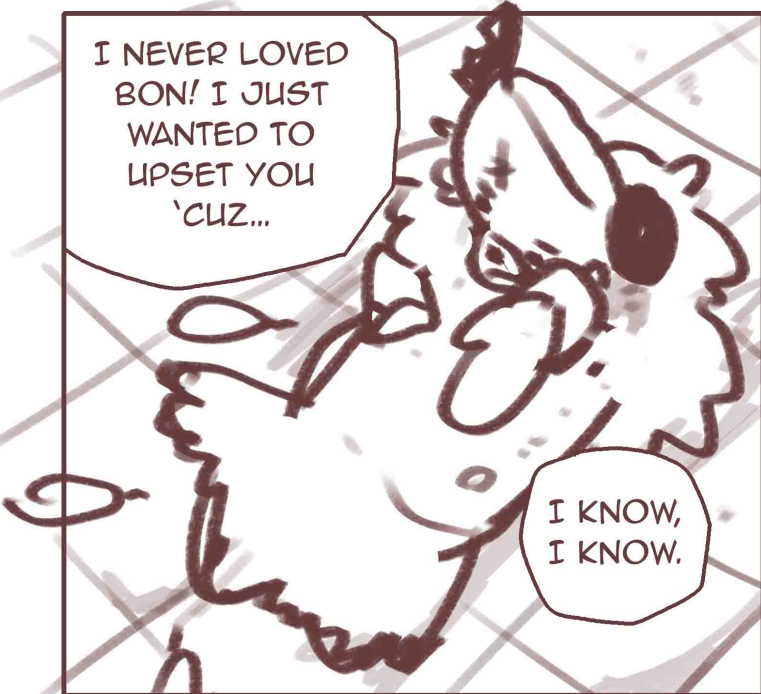
I THINK ABOUT HER A LOT.

BUT SHE'S DEAD, AND YOU AND I, WE'RE BOTH ALIVE.



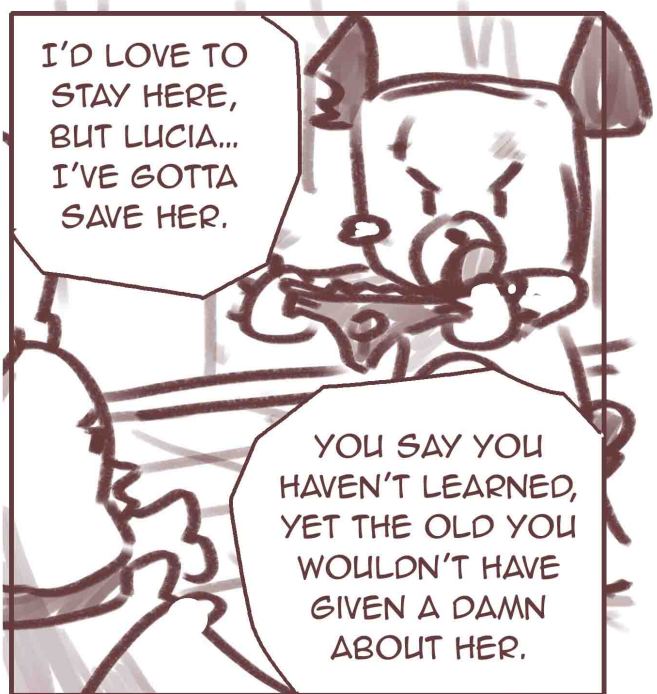
TAKE MY HAND, HEN-TIE. I DON'T WANT TO BE AFRAID ANYMORE.

OH KERN...



I NEVER LOVED BON! I JUST WANTED TO UPSET YOU 'CUZ...

I KNOW, I KNOW.



I'D LOVE TO STAY HERE, BUT LUCIA... I'VE GOTTA SAVE HER.

YOU SAY YOU HAVEN'T LEARNED, YET THE OLD YOU WOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN A DAMN ABOUT HER.