

Trixie and Vonna Pilot Episode

By korsk4life

[As the episode begins, we are given an establishing shot of a small castle or tower - somewhere where there would logically be a dungeon contained within for this fantasy setting. This is CASTLE DRURG, a stronghold in which our heroes will be attempting to infiltrate. The appearance of the stronghold is not important and can be left up to you, what is important is getting this establishing shot. There are no guards posted outside of the stronghold either - important for the beginning lines of dialogue that will introduce us to our heroes; TRIXIE and VONNA. Before we can see either of them, there is a speech bubble delivered by a character off-panel.]

TRIXIE:

There she is...

[The next panel would show both TRIXIE looking at the fortress, her arms crossed as she looks unimpressed by the fortress.]

TRIXIE:

Castle Drurg. Doesn't look like much does it, Vonna?

[The angle would now change to show that TRIXIE is not nearly as tall as she might have appeared from the last panel, and is instead sitting on VONNA's shoulder, VONNA of course being the much larger of the two. VONNA is holding her hammer in her free hand, stabilizing TRIXIE with the other. She too looks on at the fortress, though she isn't as nonplussed as TRIXIE. Her sheer size, as well as the warhammer and her muscular physique should establish that she is a barbarian.]

VONNA:

The name is more impressive, I'd say. And our subject is being kept inside?

TRIXIE:

So they say. Come, let's get a move on before someone spots us out here.

[The pair then move towards the entrance of CASTLE DRURG. A pair of heavy wooden doors are the entrance. VONNA tries to push on it with her hammer. A heavy CLUNK confirms her suspicion.]

VONNA:

Locked. Trixie, it looks like you're up!

[TRIXIE hops off VONNA's shoulder and removes some tools, going to pick the lock of the door to establish that she is a thief.]

TRIXIE:

Just a couple twists to the left and a push up and...

[TRIXIE successfully picks the lock on the door and pushes them open. This could be a shot showing a wide shot of the pair standing at the entrance of the door as they're now open, shedding light on the opening threshold of CASTLE DRURG. At the same time, TRIXIE will continue her dialogue from the previous panel.]

TRIXIE:

...we're in!

[TRIXIE and VONNA now creep into the castle, moving silently so as not to alert anyone.]

VONNA:

Strange...I don't hear anything...didn't our clients say they'd be trying to get info out of her?

TRIXIE:

Why is that strange?

VONNA:

They said that she's an informant, and an elf, at that. You know how they are.

TRIXIE:

Soft-soled and proud? Yeah, they'd break her in an instant.

[TRIXIE says with a playful smirk on her face, confident and proud, herself.]

VONNA:

That's not quite what I meant, although you raise a good point. Her captors are probably trying to extract information from her as we speak. See anything suspicious yet?

TRIXIE:

Nothing.

[In a twist of irony, just as TRIXIE replies that she doesn't see anything suspicious, both girls step on pressure plates hidden in the floor, VONNA with her right foot and TRIXIE with her left. This opens two secret compartments in the floor, as two spring-loaded mallets pop out of the compartments and whack VONNA's right toes and TRIXIE's left toes! This could be a close-up shot of their toes getting whacked.]

[It should then show a reaction shot of the girls looking down in horror at the mallets on their feet, gasping in shock.]

[Following this, of course, we have the usual hopping reaction, VONNA holding her right foot in her hands, TRIXIE holding her left. VONNA has also dropped her hammer on the ground in order to hold her foot.]

VONNA:

AIIIIIIIIIIIEEEYEEEOOOOOOOOOOOOWWWWCH! MY TOOOOOOES! THAT REALLY HURTS!

TRIXIE:

EEEHHEE-HEE-YEEEEOOOOOOWWWWWWWWWW! OOOOHH MY POOR TOOOOOOOEEES!

[Alerted by their loud cries of pain, a goblin guard comes rushing onto the scene and sees both women continuing to hop around while they clutch their sore feet. He is brandishing a wooden club.]

VONNA:

YEOW YEOW YEOW YEOW! MY TOES HURT SO MUCH! AAOOOO-HOO-HOOOOO!

TRIXIE:

OWIE OWIE OOOWW OOOO YEEOOOOOW! MY TOES! OOOOWWWWWWWWWW! MY TOOOOOOOEEES!

[The goblin smiles mischievously and approaches both hopping women, jumping up and clobbering them both over the head in order to knock them out cold...]

[The next panel could show a blurry shot of the goblin, a POV shot of TRIXIE as she awakens from getting knocked out.]

GUARD:

Wakey wakey, little thief.

[The angle changes to show that TRIXIE is now restrained in some stocks, her feet at the mercy of whatever perilous situation awaits. Her toes could still be slightly swollen from the mallet whack, or not, if you prefer.]

TRIXIE:

Ooooh, my toes...what...oh...oh no....

[TRIXIE comes to completely, realizing that she's now become the captured.]

GUARD:

So nice of you to finally join us.

[The angle would change again to show that there is an elven woman in the same type of situation next to TRIXIE. She looks exhausted, as if something had been testing her endurance until very recently...]

[TRIXIE starts to try and escape, shaking her arms and feet as much as she can, which isn't much at all.]

TRIXIE:

You! Let us out of here!

GUARD:

Oh, my sincerest apologies, your highness. How foolish I was to think I could keep you here in my castle after you and your friend trespassed.

TRIXIE:

Friend? ...Vonna!

[TRIXIE realizes that VONNA is not in the room with them. The GUARD grins at her.]

GUARD:

Fret not, she's being well looked after in another room. Why, if you listen, you just might be able to hear her.

[Faint laughter can be seen via text effects of some kind.]

VONNA:

(Faintly in the distance) HOHOHOHAHAHAHAHA! NOOOO-HOHOHOHO!
HAHAHAHAHAHA! OOOOH-HOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO!

[Reaction shot of TRIXIE looking extremely worried, easily realizing what kind of torture VONNA is undergoing.]

GUARD:

There, you see! She's having a grand old time! Such big feet like hers deserved the full attention of my pets. Oh, but don't worry...you're next.

[The guard then leaves the room, leaving TRIXIE alone with the elf.]

ELF:

I take it you set off the mallet trap like I did, huh?

[The ELF asks, a thought bubble showing her also hopping around holding her foot.]

GUARD:

Worry not, dear elven maiden. The goats are for your new friend here. We've got something else in store for you.

[Another guard comes in, a burlier goblin, and takes CELAENA out of her stocks, throwing her over his shoulder and taking her out of the room as she kicks and screams, trying to get free.]

CELAENA:

NO! HEY! P-put me down you lummoX!

TRIXIE:

Where are you taking her, you brutes?!

GUARD:

Such a bad temper. Perhaps I could fix that and turn that frown upside down.

[The GUARD says with a mischievous grin, applying the butter to TRIXIE's soles. TRIXIE tries desperately not to laugh from even the brush strokes going over her feet, her cheeks puffing up, eyes crossed as she squirms in her restraints. A couple good shots of her glistening soles and face later, and TRIXIE is ready for the goats.]

GUARD:

There! A masterpiece, if I say so myself. And now, my dear...I think I'll give you some time alone to think.

[The GUARD closes the door, leaving TRIXIE and her buttered-up feet alone with the goats.]

TRIXIE:

COME BACK HERE! Ooooh...h-hey there l-little goats...we can talk about this, c-ca-HAHAHAHA...n't we?

[TRIXIE laughs as one of the goats gives her foot an experimental lick. The other goat approaches her other foot and now all hell breaks loose for her as both goats go at it, mercilessly licking her feet.]

TRIXIE:

NOOO-HO-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA! STUPID GOOO-HO-HO-HO-HOOAATS!
WAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! AAAAH-HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! MY
FEEE-HEE-HEE-HEE-HEEEEEET! WAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

[As before with VONNA, you can insert various shots of the tickle torture here, anything that would drive the tickle fans wild; close-ups of her glistening feet being licked, shots of TRIXIE squirming and laughing, anything like that.]

[Another neat idea is to have a double panel that shows both TRIXIE and VONNA laughing and getting their feet licked, to show that it's going on at the same time with both of them.]

[Eventually however, it would focus back on TRIXIE, laughing, desperately trying to get away, but of course she cannot. In her throes of laughter, she begins to call for VONNA.]

TRIXIE:

RAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! S-STOP! STOOOOO-HAHAHAHAHAHA-HAHP!
AAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! V-VOONNAAAA-HAHAHAHAHA!

[While it may appear that she's calling for help, TRIXIE is actually, in fact, imagining that it's VONNA who is doing this to her, as she secretly harbors an intense love for having her feet tickled. This can remain a mystery from the readers for now, but it's just a little character moment to possibly set that up for a future story.]

[Back to VONNA, she hears TRIXIE's cries and that she's calling for her. Though she's still being mercilessly tickled, her face begins to turn redder and redder as she hits her boiling point and rage takes over.]

VONNA:

OOO-HOHOHOHOHOOH! OOOOOOH! OOOOOOH! RRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGH!

[Her muscles bulging, VONNA easily tears the restraints on her arms from the wall, and easily breaks the stocks restraining her feet. The goats, scared from this, run from the room.]

[VONNA stands, furious, looking for the nearest goblin to pulverize but finds no one is around. Collecting herself, she realizes;]

VONNA:

Trixie!

[And follows the sounds of her laughter until she kicks the door open to her room, once again scaring her goats away.]

VONNA:

Trix!

TRIXIE:

V...V-o-haha...ha...na...

[TRIXIE, not made of as sturdy stuff as her partner, is now exhausted as CELAENA had been. VONNA approaches her, smiling.]

VONNA:

I'm glad I found you.

[Their reunion is cut short, however, as another scream is heard - this time, not of laughter.]

CELAENA:

YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA OOOOOOOWWWWWWWW!

[They look around, TRIXIE now breaking out of her tickle-induced euphoria long enough to explain.]

TRIXIE:

That's the elf! Celaena! She was in here with me, but they took her away to another room!

VONNA:

Damn! Wait here, I'll be right back!

[In the heat of the moment, and showing her brash side, VONNA rushes off, leaving TRIXIE still restrained in the room.]

TRIXIE:

V-Vonna! Hey! At least untie me!

[And before we follow VONNA on her daring rescue, the goats slowly creep back into TRIXIE's room. She sees them and her eyes go wide.]

TRIXIE:

Oh crap.

[The scene now cuts to show the GUARD from earlier is now in a third room with CELAENA restrained her feet in stocks, but not for tickling. Instead, he's whipping one foot harshly. The other sole has whip marks as well, but also currently has some lit matches between her toes. CELAENA has a look of agony on her face.]

CELAENA:

AAAUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUGHHH!

GUARD:

The longer you hold out on me, the nastier I get, elf. And I've no shortage of imaginative torments for feet as lovely as yours!

[Here you could show him whipping her foot again, or a close-up on her hotfoot perhaps, something like that. In any case, eventually the GUARD would pull his arm back for another whip and...]

[The whip is grabbed by VONNA, who is now standing in the room behind the GUARD, who turns his head and looks shocked to see her.]

[VONNA pulls back with all her strength, and the GUARD comes flying towards her, having been yanked right off the floor from VONNA's awesome might. She delivers a brutal punch with the other hand, knocking the GUARD out cold. She quickly gets CELAENA out of the restraints and picks her up, knowing that she's unlikely able to walk with her feet like that.]

CELAENA:

Are you...with...that goblin?

VONNA:

You betcha. Be still now, I'll get you out of here!

[VONNA then successfully manages to carry CELAENA out of the castle, the panel showing them outside. The elf girl looks better already by virtue of being out of that dungeon and away from her captors. VONNA lets her sit on a rock, then wipes her brow with her forearm.]

VONNA:

Phew. That was a close one, but we're out. We're gonna get paid nicely for this job, hey Trix?

[She looks around.]

VONNA:

Trixie?

[She looks at CELAENA, who gives her a confused shrug.]

VONNA:

...whoops.

[And as a final shot, we cut back to TRIXIE, still in her restraints, as all four goats, the two that she had and the two that were licking VONNA's feet are going wild on her goblin tootsies and soles, as she screams and writhes in desperation, crying out a final line.]

TRIXIE:

VOOOO-HAHAHA-NAAAAAAAAAAAA! YOU-HOO-HOO MOOOO-ROOOOOOON!!!