

Book Title

Issue #

Writer's Name
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City, State and Zip
Phone Number

PAGE ONE (SIX PANELS)

Panel 1. a panel of the front of the Federal Reserve building. Guards in black suits and sunglasses are posted advantageously around the building.

DANE (OP)

And please explain the theory behind this outrageous assumption. And might I add, you have no prior experience in this department as to draw proper intel from.

Panel 2. pull back from the previous panel to reveal that the image of the federal reserve building was a reflection in a pair of binoculars being held by TIM, a smaller built man in his mid thirties. He is laying low at the edge of a building top across from the federal reserve building.

TIM

I believe you are misinformed. I am most certainly acquainted with the aforementioned duties. And might I add, I have a very particular set of skills. Skills I have acquired over a very long career.

Panel 3. a further pull back from the previous panel to show that DANE, a slightly larger built man in his mid thirties is leaning over Tim's shoulder to look at the building with his own bare eyes.

DANE

I know you'r not one to be telling secrets outside of school but prey tell, where did you "aquire" these particular set of skills?

Panel 4. Dane begins to stand up while Tim starts to prop himself back up from the knelt position, resting the binoculars on the ledge.

TIM

You might not like the divulged answer my friend.

Panel 5. Dane is in a hurried shock of dissatisfaction.

DANE

WAIT WAIT! Stop right there I know what your gonna say!

Panel 6. Tim suavely starts to put on his sunglasses doing his best impersonation of Horatio from CSI:Miami.

TIM

Why? Cause you know I learned the art of eating pussy from-

PAGE TWO (FIVE PANELS)

Panel 1. A large panel of Tim looking cool as fuck in his mirrored sunglasses and his popped collar, standing next to the slightly sloppier mess that is Dane, who is slapping his forehead in grief. The city skyline behind shines in the mid-day sunlight.

TIM
-your mom.

SFX (DANE slapping his forehead)
SLAP!

DANE
Oh god you are a delusional fucking moron. Last time you saw pussy it was your mom's gaping hole as you were evacuated out of it.

Panel 2. Tim is slightly peeved as Dane and punches Tim in the shoulder.

DANE
Which incidentally was also the last pussy that I *a/so* saw. BTW Someone's gotta tell your mom that the full bush look is not what the hip kids are wearing this winter.....but lets get back to the point on hand.

Panel 3. long low angled panel of the two talking at the top of the building.

TIM
Back to the robbery attempt or the thwarting of said robbery attempt.

DANE
Neither, Lets delve into your theory that Catwoman's pussy would taste like sweet cherry cause I **know** that deep under the bulletproof pantaloons, under that leather jumpsuit, is a greasy matted mess of pubic hair and "I can't believe it's NOT butter".

Panel 4. Dane continues pontificating while Tim waits to respond.

DANE
And I dread to think of the creepy cat lady desires that brew under her cowl. Probably likes to have her belly rubbed while you tongue-us the bungus.

TIM

Whatever brown-star lord. Dare I ask, who's super-twat do you want to get tongue tied with out of all the comic universes.

Panel 5. Dane deftly points up a halting finger in a grandiose gesture.

DANE

I'd be happy to elaborate but let me set up the situation..

PAGE THREE (FOUR PANELS)

Panel 1. Dane begins his elaborate delude in the foreground as Tim begins to unbutton his shirt in the background, exposing a blue super suit with a lightning bolt emblem strewn across the chest

TIM

I'm gonna have to get comfortable to hear this seedy symphony of harlequin romance.

DANE

Imagine this, a room softly light by vanilla scented candles from "Bath and Bodyworks". I have laid out rose petals upon a silken sheeted bed. My rippling shaved chest is glistening the reflection of freshly applied baby oil.

TIM

A large gut throwing shadows upon your flaccid dick.

Panel 2. A repeated panel as Dane continues in the foreground. Tim continues to take off his outer layer, revealing his outfit of blue spandex. He is having trouble pulling the pants off his feet.

DANE

Then, oh whats that I hear? My lover enters the upper east side apartment's front door after a long day of lawyer-ing at the district attorney's office. She finds a trail of rose petals leading her to our secret lair. She begins to take off her tailored pant suited attire as she sneaks her way to our fortress of fornication, her panties dripping wet at this point. She opens the door to find her hung hunk ready to chow down on some beaver pelt.

TIM

Every traumatized girl's fantasy

Panel 3. A repeated panel as Dane continues in the foreground. Tim is now fully suited in a red cape and is applying a red cowl to his forehead.

DANE

She-Hulk, Jenifer Walters stands in the doorway, her green skin glows with anticipation, her labia-senses are tingling, both her and her tight hulk-twat know what's to come.

TIM

Disappointment perhaps?

Panel 4. A repeated panel as Dane continues in the foreground. He has now articulated his right hand in the classic "shocker" position. Tim is now fully suited in a red cape and red cowl. A wind gust picks up and sends the cape in dramatic flows.

DANE

I place her fine jade ass upon the bed's edge. I place two in the pink and one in the stink...because she's a classy lady and deserves respect!

I then proceed to attack her gamma hole like I was Mister Fantastic, stretching my elastic tongue deep inside until she hulks out in a spectacular climax.

aaannndddd-

PAGE FOUR (FOUR PANELS)

Panel 1. Dane finally turns to look at Tim in all his glory.

DANE

-that my friend is how you properly satisfy a woman of super size and strength.....**Wait!?**

TIM

Do you think she cums guacamole?

DANE

Your going with the "Blue Lighting" suit ?! I thought I was gonna be the hero today Douche Bigelow?

Panel 2. Dane is getting ticked off as Tim does his best to control him. We can see the Federal Reserve building in the background.

DANE

So I make sure I have a bag of Doritos handy **but don't change the subject!** Last time you were "The Bastion" and I was the "Anal Intruder".

TIM

A horrendous name you picked but *do go on*.

Panel 3. Dane is getting more ticked off as Tim to adds fuel to the flame. We can see the Federal Reserve building in the background as an armored vehicle pulls up.

DANE

There you go changing the subject again. *ANY-WHO* we agreed that I would be the "Blue Lighting" this time and you would be the super thief.....what we call him, "The Bulkied Snatch" er sumpthin.

TIM

Yes we did but I'm the one who made the costume and you just sat around watching "Buffy" for the hundredth time. So if anyone should be pissed it should be me.

You don't even have the power of flight!?

And can you name a comic book hero with a gut that hangs out the bottom of his super suit?!

Panel 4. Dane is getting even more ticked off as Tim raises his temper. We can see the Federal Reserve building in the background. People start to get out of the armored vehicle.

DANE

You know that my super strength has altered the density of my bones. I'm big boned, **NOT FAT!** And your the one with dainty hands for sewing. My iron clad paws are made for ripping apart steel, not hooking the loop or whatever you call it.

TIM

Hence that's why your better suited to be the villain.

I call dibs on all-time hero.

PAGE FIVE (FOUR PANELS)

Panel 1. Dane and Tim continue their tirade. We can see the Federal Reserve building in the background. The People who got out of the armored vehicle suddenly get sliced in half by a laser beam.

DANE

YOU CAN'T CALL DIBS ON THAT! We agreed. We'd use our newly found super powers for profit, IF we alternated between heroics and villainy. That way we both got equal chances of getting laid.

TIM

Who are you kidding bro, we ain't getting laid ever again. Ain't no pussy can take our super poundings. We'd rip em in half and who'd be stuck to clean the bloody mess...**THAT'S RIGHT ME!** Just like the dishes all over again

Panel 2. Dane and Tim continue their tirade. We can see the Federal Reserve building in the background. The People who got out of the armored vehicle are laying dead in a pool of blood.

DANE

Oh here we go again with the dishes. I told you I was letting them soak. And you can't tell me no woman can't handle this. Fuck! If I keep this dry spell up, my super strength wrist is gonna accidentally rip my dick off raw in a fit of massive ejaculation. Then I'd be wishing I had the chance to rip a girl in half.....Fuck I'd settle for **you** about now!

TIM

Like I'd go anywhere around your negative zone. You probably got dingle berries the size of tribbles. You man-scape like Logan in a fox hole.

Panel 3. Dane and Tim continue their tirade, getting more into each others faces. We can see the Federal Reserve building in the background. The armored vehicle gets sliced in half by a laser beam, exposing black bags of presumed gold.

DANE

And what makes *you* think **I'd** be the bottom?! If anyone is the bitch in the relationship it's you, boy wonder. You wish you had these fuzzy wuzzies resting on you forehead. Make a better cowl than that dildo you have on your face.

TIM

I'll have you know that last time I wore this cowl, the "Daily Post" fashion editor stated that I was a heroic sight to behold while still exuding the confidence of a male fashion model. She even wanted to know who my tailor was.

Panel 4. Dane and Tim continue their tirade in screams. This time they are pointing hard into each others chests. We can see the Federal Reserve building in the background. We see a blurred red streak swiftly go into the wreckage and pull the bags of gold up, up, and away.

DANE

I WILL GIVE YOU THAT, YOU DO CARRY A GRAVITAS THAT COULD ONLY BE MATCHED BY THE LAST SON OF KRYPTON!!! AND I DON'T GIVE OUT COMPLIMENTS LIKE THAT TOO OFTEN!!!

TIM

THANK YOU!!! I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK YOU WEREN'T NOTICING THE EFFORT SO I GUESS.....what was that????

PAGE SIX (FIVE PANELS)

Panel 1. A large high angled panel of Dane and Tim locked in mid chest-point. They look up and are cast in a shadow of a flying human. They stand in awe.

Panel 2. A large low angled panel to show a silhouette of a flying person flying in front of the sun.

Panel 3. MCU of the both of them squinting their eyes to focus.

Panel 4. The figure almost comes into focus

Panel 5. The figure comes into focus and is revealed to be a flying, super strengthened female covered in a red spandex.

PAGE SEVEN (FOUR PANELS)

Panel 1. The two of them in awed shock, still looking up. They are still locked in mid chest-point.

Panel 2. They look to each other.

Panel 3. CU of Dane looking to Tim

Panel 4. CU of Tim looking to Dane

PAGE EIGHT (ONE PANEL)

Panel 1. Large full paged panel of Dane and Tim quickly pointing to themselves in the foreground. The newly found heroine is flying off into the sunset in the background.

DANE
DIBS!

TIM
DIBS!