

PAGE C08-P01

PANEL 1

Big panel. Outside view of a two-storey inn at night. The worn-out sign at the door reads "THE LAST RESORT." Gus is tied to the wooden hitching rail along with a few other horses. Voices are coming from the window of a lit room on the second floor. (Thane's voice is coming from the right side; Alberta's from the left.)

CAPTION

Elsewhere in the realm.

THANE

Rest well, Princess. Tomorrow, we go to meet the great WARLOCK FRIEDRICH.

ALBERTA

All right.

PANEL 2

We're now inside that room as if we came through the window. There are two single beds that can be separated by a privacy curtain (which isn't drawn at the moment, so it's just one big room). Alberta (left) and Thane (right) are talking to each other. Alberta seems distracted, trying to reach the shoulder straps of her breastplate and having some trouble.

ALBERTA

What did you say his name was again?

THANE

Who, WARLOCK FRIEDRICH?

PANEL 3

Alberta keeps talking, now with her back to Thane. She's pointing at the back of her breastplate with a thumb, instructing the knight to help her. He steps forward, getting ready to help.

ALBERTA

Yes. Him. You're doing a thing with your voice when you say his name.

(cont'd)

"WARLOCK FRIEDRICH."

ALBERTA

(small font)

Help me get that off, would you?

PANEL 4

Alberta is half-turning back. As she does, she's pulling off the front of the breastplate (Thane is holding on to the back piece). Her huge breasts spill forward, indecent as ever. Thane's gaze is definitely fixed on them. (He doesn't look lecherous or happy, just...distracted.)

ALBERTA

So...? WARLOCK FRIEDRICH?

ALBERTA

What's the story here?

PANEL 5

Zoom in a little (torso shot of Thane openly staring at Alberta's boobs). Alberta is rolling her eyes, somewhat exasperated.

THANE

It shows...respect.

ALBERTA

Yeah, I can see you're ALL about respect.