

## **SOME COMMENTARY**

All right, let's talk Scott and I's favorite friggin' character—Luther. I don't know if everyone adores him as much as we do, but he's actually been around for a long time. Like, he predates The Panty Bear by probably two-ish years? We wrote this story way back when where there was this kid who's only superpower was that he could turn into a puddle of water, leaving behind only his eyeballs, and he was *super* monotone and drab about it. That story didn't work out, but whenever we have a character we really like, we sorta put him in our back pocket for later.

I don't necessarily remember *how* he got into TPB. Honestly, it was probably just as simple as one of us being like "Wouldn't this be funny?" But I'm glad we got to use him, lol.

## **PAGE FORTY-SIX(four panels)**

**Panel 1:** We cut to Lucia and Max walking toward police station while Kern beats at the backpack. They're in the middle of what looks to be an abandoned part of the city, with most of the buildings either boarded up or falling apart. The sign, which reads "NAMELES CUNT POLE STATION," is hanging off its hinges, missing letters laying on the ground beneath it—Nameless County Police Station. There are wooden stairs leading into the place, and a small wooden porch. Max is still wearing his bookbag on his head.

KERN: —I STOLE 20 DOLLARS FROM YOUR PURSE AND WHEN YOU WERE IN THE SHOWER I TOOK PICTURES OF YOU TO CATFISH GUYS ONLINE FOR MONEY. THEN I—

**Panel 2:** Another shot of them walking, Lucia looking annoyed. For this shot, the camera's ahead of them a bit, on the ground, just in front of a sewer drain which has a panty-clad frog poking its head out.

LUCIA: Shut up.

KERN: —FLUSHED THE TOILET SO THE WATER WOULD BE SCALDING AND WHEN YOU TRIED TO SLEEP I—

**Panel 3:** *Another* shot of them walking. Lucia looking even *more* annoyed. They're making their way up the steps of the police station. For this shot, the camera's on the *other* side of the street, on top of a roof.

LUCIA: Shut. Up.

KERN: —TICKLED YOUR NOSE WITH A FEATHER AND PUT YOUR HAND IN WARM WATER SO YOU'D PEE THE BED—

**Panel 4:** We cut to the inside of the police station, where LUTHER sits behind a desk, reading a newspaper. The place is very low rent, having only three cells. One is normal and empty. The other has its door taped on, and inside's a person huffing a pair of panties. The last one's got a door *made* of tape, and inside's a dude who's completely naked, black censor bar over his crotch. He's wearing a pair of panties on his head which say "Panty-Gras" and has a necklace of panties around his neck. On Luther's desk is a sign that says "Days since last break in: 365." The 365 is a little wheel of numbers.

LUCIA(not shown): *SHUUUUUT*—

## **PAGE FORTY-SEVEN(six panels)**

**Panel 1:** Closeup of the backpack, which is flying through mid-air.

LUCIA: —UUUUUUUUUUUUUP!

**Panel 2:** Shot of Luther, who's sitting there, blankly reading the paper.

**Panel 3:** The backpack slams into Luther's face.

SFX: Slam!

KERN: *Ow!*

**Panel 4:** As the backpack falls off Luther's face and onto the desk, Lucia appears in front of him, striking a badass pose, putting her knee on the desk and pointing at the backpack. Max stands behind her.

LUCIA: Here's *Kern*, Ex-Pantyman of the Panty Mafia. Don't thank me, just take him off my hands and gimme the booty.

KERN(in the backpack): *Officer, arrest this woman for assault!*

**Panel 5:** Luther looks at her, blank-faced.

**Panel 6:** Luther looks down at the backpack, blank-faced.

## **PAGE FORTY-EIGHT(six panels)**

**Panel 1:** Closeup shot of the wheel of numbers on Luther's desk. Still reads "365."

**Panel 2:** Same shot, except Luther's hand is in the frame. He just rolled it to "0."

**Panel 3:** Lucia, arms crossed, makes a blank face as she stares at Luther. Kern starts beating at the backpack, which is *also* sweating. In the background, Panty-Gras guy is running out of the police station, waving his arms and looking excited.

LUCIA: Uh, dude?

KERN: It's so hot my friggin' balls are turnin' into raisins! Lemme out!

**Panel 4:** Closeup of the wheel again, except this time there's another wheel next to it. This one's identical to the other, except it says "Days since last break out: 2."

**Panel 5:** Same shot, except he just rolled the wheel to "0."

**Panel 6:** Then, he folds his hands, staring directly at Lucia, face still blank. She's shaking her head, pinching her nose between her fingers.

LUTHER: Two records broken in one day. That's a new record.

KERN(In the bag): And I'm gonna break ya like one if you keep me in here any longer!

LUCIA: What the hell even *is* today.

KERN(In the bag): You tryna ruin my life, that's what!

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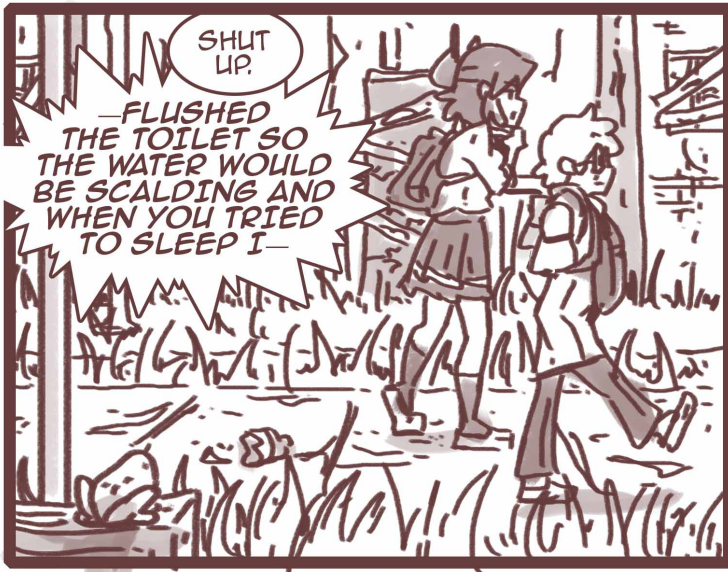


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EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH:

NOT LUTHER



SHUT UP.

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