

BROTHER BEWITCHED



A woman with long, wavy, light green hair and blue eyes is shown in a close-up shot. She is looking directly at the camera with a slightly open mouth, as if speaking. Her right hand is raised to her face, with her fingers touching her cheek. The background is a richly decorated room with dark wood paneling, blue curtains, and a chandelier. The lighting is warm and dramatic.

NO.

THAT ISN'T MY FACE.



THAT ISN'T MY BODY.

I'M A MAN.



IN THE MIRROR I SEE A
WOMAN.

A WOMAN?

ME?

IT'S NOT POSSIBLE.

THE SHAKEN PRINCE
BRINGS A FINGER
GINGERLY TO THE
SPACE BETWEEN HIS
LEGS, TREMBLING IN
FEAR, HIS MIND
REELING AS HE
TOUCHES A SOFT
MOUND.

A WOMAN'S MOUND.
HIS MANHOOD? GONE?



OH!

NO!

NO!

NO!

NO!

NO!

NO! HE REFUSES TO BELIEVE HE NOW HAS A WOMAN SLIT. TENTATIVELY, HE TOUCHES HIS MOIST NEW LIPS, AND THEN, BECAUSE HE MUST KNOW...




HE SLIPS A FINGER
INTO HIS VAGINA.

EEEEEE!

HE SEES STARS.
SERREN FEELS
SOMETHING NO MAN
HAS EVER FELT-- THE
FEELING OF A FINGER
INSIDE HIS SLIT.

HE CAN NO LONGER
DENY IT. HE IS A
WOMAN, AND HE IS
MORE DISTURBED AND
FRIGHTENED THAN
EVER, BECAUSE...




THAT FINGERS HE
HAS SLIPPED
BETWEEN HIS LIPS,
BETWEEN THE LIPS
HE SHOULD NOT
HAVE?

MAXIS!

IT FEELS SO GOOD!
IT FEELS SO
WRONG, BUT IT
FEELS---

OH, YES, PRINCE
SERREN! IT DOES
FEEL GOOD! THE
SURGE OF FEMALE
PLEASURE TERRIFIES
THE YOUNG MAN.
SHAKES HIM.



HE BEGINS TO WEEP AS
THE FULL WEIGHT OF
WHAT HIS SISTER HAS
DONE SETTLES UPON
HIM.

EVERYONE SAW ME CHANGE.
EVERYONE KNOWS I'M A
WOMAN NOW. ME. A WOMAN?

I'M THE LAUGHING
STOCK OF THE WHOLE
KINGDOM!

I'LL FLEE THE PALACE,
GO INTO HIDING. I CAN
NEVER SHOW THIS
FACE TO THE WORLD,
THIS BODY. NEVER!

I-- I'M... I'M-- WHAT
AM I DOING? CRYING?
LIKE A **GIRL**? LIKE A
PATHETIC, LITTLE
GIRL? AM I
UNMANNED IN SPIRIT AS
WELL AS FLESH? HAVE
I NOW THE SOFT,
YIELDING SOUL OF A
MAIDEN? I REFUSE TO
BELIEVE IT!

I AM **NOT** THIS BODY.

I AM MY FATHER'S SON.

I WILL NOT RUN. I WILL NOT HIDE.



I WILL FACE THIS AS A
MAN, A PRINCE, A KING!



PREPARE
YOURSELF,
PATTENIA!

I'M COMING
FOR YOU!



TO BE CONTINUED