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### PANEL 1

Torso shot of (from left to right) Grief (fully visible), Frank, and Norm. Grief smiles wickedly as she whispers in Frank's ear. Frank recoils from Norm like he smells bad or something. He leans toward her, speaking to her tits rather than looking at her face.

GRIEF

(whispering)

That's how you like your women, right?

(cont'd)

Wet and willing?

NORM

What do you say?

FRANK

(to Norm)

I'm...ah...waiting for someone.

### PANEL 2

Similar layout to panel 1. Norm is leaning even closer to Frank, this time looking at his face as he speaks. He has that I'm-so-clever expression people make when they're being morons. Frank leans back, now openly disgusted by Norm.

GRIEF

Do you know what women like?

NORM

Well, I'm SOMEONE.

FRANK

I don't...

### PANEL 3

Big half-page. Every man in the room (say a handful) is standing up from their chairs or stools, their eyes blank like they're not themselves (that includes Norm next to Frank and Tom the Bartender). Each has a larger-than-usual erection making a very visible tent in their pants. In the center (further in the back), Frank looks at them with a stunned expression. Near him,

barely discernable, Grief is casting some magic sparkles with both arms raised in the air. Similar sparkles surround the erections of the men in the room (to make it clear they're being controlled by Grief).

GRIEF

THICK  
(cont'd)  
And  
(cont'd)  
HARD.

FRANK

(thinking)  
I am so FUCKED!

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### PANEL 4

The men are now surrounding Frank. Because he's sitting on a high stool, we still see a bit of his head and face above the huddle of horny drone-men.

FRANK

Wait!

GUY #1

Tits...

FRANK

I'm not--

GUY #2

Pussy...

### PANEL 5

Big panel. Zoom in on Frank's breasts. From one side, a male hand has slipped through the SIDE of her top; we see the outlines of his fingers groping the breast. From the other side, another male hand is fondling the boob and pinching the nipple through the fabric. We don't see who these hands belong to; they're outside the panel.

CAPTION

Frank only likes women's bodies.

FRANK

Stop...

FRANK

(thinking)

So many cocks!

CAPTION

He doesn't think of them as people,  
just objects of pleasure.

### PANEL 6

Big panel. Zoom in on Frank's hips and legs as he still sits on the stool. One anonymous hand is pulling his mini-skirt up to his

waist. Another is yanking up his underwear, wedging it between his pussy lips. Two more are pulling his knees apart, giving us a MOST EXCELLENT VIEW of his crotch. We can see THROUGH THE FABRIC that his clit is very erect. He's dripping wet, covering the seat of the stool with his juices. (We don't see Grief in the panels until mentioned otherwise.)

CAPTION

Time for a little turnabout.

FRANK

(thinking)

Why am I so EXCITED?

(cont'd)

I'm not GAY!

PANEL 7

Frank is being lifted off his stool by his arms and legs (which are still spread open). His top is now above her tits, displaying his erect nipples. He's still wearing his panties, but they've been pulled to the side to expose his slit. An anonymous hand is fingering him with two fingers. He's dripping down like a leaky faucet.

FRANK

(thinking)

My pussy...

(cont'd)

It feels so EMPTY!

PANEL 8

Close up on Frank's face. Eyebrows furrowed and eyes half-closed, he seems completely lost in thought. Someone's gently "fishhooked" a finger into his mouth, but he's so overcome with pleasure that he doesn't seem to care. (It looks very undignified.)

FRANK

(thinking)

They're gonna fuck me.

(cont'd)

Oh, God, please fuck me.

FRANK

YASSHHH.

