

## **PAGE C11-P07**

### PANEL 1

Wide panel. In the corridor on the other side of the door leading to Lady Whisper's cell, Forrester Rex four of his companions are facing each other. Two are guarding the door, their expression serious.

CAPTION

Nearby.

FORRESTER

You two guard this door. Don't let anyone come out.

FORRESTER

The rest, you have your orders. When you see THE SIGNAL, you know what to do.

### PANEL 2

Forrester walks through a door into a small bedroom. His expression is concerned.

FORRESTER

(thinking)

I can't get back to the castle tonight, it might draw some attention.

### PANEL 3

Smirking, Forrester exposes his breasts, his fingers barely holding the expanse of soft, heavy flesh. He half-looks up in shocked pleasure, eyes half rolled back (not smiling).

FORRESTER

(thinking)

Which means I have some time for--

FORRESTER

(loud/explosive)

OH MAMA!

### PANEL 4

Forrester is sitting on the edge of a small cot, one hand fondling his boobs, the other into his pants and reaching for his crotch. Though the actions are fairly lewd, his expression is serious, almost scientific.

FORRESTER

Let's see how much pleasure this body  
can take...

PANEL 5

Outside (street) view of the narrow building in which Lady Whisper/Heather is being kept prisoner (reminder: it's sandwiched between similar narrow buildings in a dirty street). It's dawn--the sun is rising over the horizon. Forrester's voice is coming out of a first-floor window.

CAPTION

Eighteen orgasms later, Forrester Rex  
had his answer.

FORRESTER

(wobbly balloon & tail)  
OoOooh...

CAPTION

Princess Heather was THE ONE.