

# ONE

**Panel 1:** Shot of the three princesses. With mini panels showing who they are. Colette, Justina, and Jessica. Colette looks depressed and out of it. Justina is pissed, and Jessica looks worried.

ROSARIO:        Alright Ladies, now that you're all gathered here, I'm going to tell you how this trial will work.

**Panel 2:** Rosario smirking with a microphone.

ROSARIO:        This trial will be like any other trial, where if you win, you'll get to be a man again, and if you lose you remain a pretty princess.

**Panel 3:** Rosario holding one finger up.

ROSARIO:        However Only one person can pass this challenge, aka only one of you can walk out of here a man.

**Panel 4:** Justina raising her hand.

ROSARIO:        Any questi-?

JUSTINA:        I have one.

## TWO

**Panel 1:** Justina annoyed.

JUSTINA: You mentioned these trials like we should know what they are...

JUSTINA: Why?

**Panel 2:** Colette confused.

COLETTE:(T) Did these two not get the first two trials?

**Panel 3:** Jessica also confused.

JESSICA: I think she's just talking to her audience, yo...

**Panel 4:** Justina embarrassed.

JUSTINA: AUDIENCE?!

**Panel 5:** Justina disgusted covering herself up.

JUSTINA: YOU MEAN A BUNCH OF PERVERTS ARE SEEING ME LIKE THIS RIGHT NOW?!

ROBOT: "RODRODDINGTON" Says "These moments are my favorite part of the stream."

**Panel 6:** Colette focused.

JUSTINA: I EVEN HAVE TO HEAR WHAT THESE FREAKS SAY?!

COLETTE:(T) Was I the only one who got two trials before this one?!

COLETTE:(T) ...Why?

## **THREE**

**Panel 1:** Justina covering herself screaming.

JUSTINA:                   DILBERT AND ARNOLD, I'M GOING TO KILL  
YOU WHEN I PASS THIS TRIAL!

**Panel 2:** Robot grabs Justina's arms to prevent herself  
from covering herself.

ROBOT:                    Don't say such things about your  
future husband.

JUSTINA:                 HEY!

**Panel 3:** Justina with her arms out.

JUSTINA:                 AAAAAAAAAAHHH! STOP!

ROBOT:                    You need to behave yourself, Justina.  
You're a princess now.

**Panel 4:** Jessica watching this happen in horror.

JUSTINA:                 STOOOOP!!!

JUSTINA:                 FUCK YOU, I'M A GUY!!

**Panel 5:** Colette aloof.

COLETTE:                 So what's the third trial?

**Panel 6:** Rosario smug.

ROSARIO:                 I'm not telling.

## **FOUR**

**Panel 1:** Colette annoyed.

COLETTE:                   WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT TELLING?  
ARE YOU JUST DOING EVERYTHING SPONTANEOUSLY!

**Panel 2:** Rosario smug.

ROSARIO:                   Not this part.

ROSARIO:                   I'm just not telling you what the  
trial is... all I'll let you know is it will be a test  
of how valliant you are...

**Panel 3:** Colette looking at Rosario with distrust.

**Panel 4:** Rosario looking confident.

ROSARIO:                   If you want proof I'm not  
improvising, then I can tell you what all the events  
that I have planned are.

**Panel 5:** Colette is still skeptical and very focused.

Colette:                   Please do..

## **FIVE**

**Panel 1:** Rosario. A ballroom is behind her.

ROSARIO:                   First we will attend a ball where you three will meet your princes and princess.

COLETTE:(THINKING)       So the scumbags who bought us.

**Panel 2:** Rosario. A bed. Faceless shadows wearing lingerie.

ROSARIO:                   After that I'll send you three to bed in your girl pajamas. You ladies will share the same bed...except for Justina.

ROSARIO:                   Dilbert didn't want Justina to be in bed with anyone but him.

**Panel 3:** Rosario. Classroom. Shadows in school uniforms.

ROSARIO:                   Then we'll go to the classroom, where an experienced student will give you the rundown of what the princess life is going to be like.

**Panel 4:** Rosario looking the other way.

ROSARIO:                   Then there's the outside event...and where we say our goodbyes.

**Panel 5:** Colette getting perved on by the robot. She's just focused on Rosario. Ignoring the robots.

COLETTE:                   What's the outside event?

ROSARIO:                   Not telling.

**Panel 6:** Colette focused.

COLETTE:                   ...

# SIX

**Panel 1:** Alright, let's get going to the ball then.

**Panel 2:** Rosario changing outfits.

**Panel 3:** Rosario changing outfits.

**Panel 4:** Rosario in a different outfit. Blue Dress, with a Deep V. Covering one leg.

**Panel 5:** Justina in shock.

JUSTINA: Did she just use some kind of nanite technology to change her clothes?

JESSICA: WAIT SHE KNOWS MAGIC, YO?!

**Panel 6:** Rosario smug.

ROSARIO: Alright let's get to the limo, ladies...

ROSARIO: My limo.







## **NINE**

**Panel 1:** Justina trying to force her way into the limo.

**Panel 2:** Justina pauses.

JUSTINA: God fucking dammit...

**Panel 3:** Justina's face bright red. Eyes closed

**Panel 4:** Justina fluttering lashes. Red faced.

JUSTINA: (Pink) Pretty Please?

**Panel 5:** Rosario about to laugh.

**Panel 6:** Justina red faced and annoyed as Rosario is laughing.

JUSTINA: YOU MADE ME DO THIS!

ROSARIO: NOT LIKE THAT!

ROSARIO: YOU CLEARLY DON'T HAVE A DICK,  
ANYMORE!

# **TEN**

**Panel 1:** Them in the car. Justina annoyed.

**Panel 2:** Rosario smiling and standing up.

ROSARIO:                 Alright ladies, we're going to be going over a lot of speed bumps.

**Panel 3:** Robot lens extends.

ROSARIO:                 I hope you're ready.

**Panel 4:** Jessica covers her chest.

JESSICA:                 AH!

**Panel 5:** Rosario smirking.

ROSARIO:                 I thought you ladies, claimed to be men...

ROSARIO:                 ...If you were men, you wouldn't cover your chests over some speed bumps would you?

**Panel 6:** Colette focused.

COLETTE:                 Is this a trial?

**Panel 7:** Rosario smirking.

ROSARIO:                 Maybe...so are you ladies going to keep your hands down or what?

# **ELVEN**

**Panel 1:** Colette with her hands down, looking focused.  
Robot staring at her

**Panel 2:** Jessica looking nervous. Robot staring at her

**Panel 3:** Justina looking annoyed. Robot staring at her

**Panel 4:** Speed bump.

**Panel 5:** Colette zen like as her boobs bounce.

**Panel 6:** Jessica and Justina screaming with  
embarrassment as their boobs bounce.

JESSICA:                   KYA!

JUSTINA:                   FUCK!

## **TWELVE**

**Panel 1:** A fuck load of speed bumps.

**Panel 2:** Colette's boobs bouncing. Iron focus.

**Panel 3:** Jessica panicked screaming boobs bouncing.

JESSICA: KYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

**Panel 4:** Justina angry screaming.

JUSTINA: FUCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCC-KYAAAAAAAAAAAA!

**Panel 5:** Rosario arms crossed, laughing, robots recording.

ROSARIO: HAHAHAHHAHAHA

ROSARIO: These roads are really rough on busty bimbos, huh?

# **THIRTEEN**

**Panel 1:** Shot of a manor.

**Panel 2:** Rosario looking at the window of her limo.  
ROSARIO: We're here.

**Panel 3:** Characters looking exhausted. Justina has a boob out.

**Panel 4:** Zoom in on Justina having a boob out.  
ROSARIO: Looks like someone had a little wardrobe malfunction.

JUSTINA: Huh?

**Panel 5:** Justina seeing it. Red faced.

**Panel 6:** She goes to cover it.

## **FOURTEEN**

**Panel 1:** Justina trying to get her boob in a dress.

JUSTINA: I SHOULDN'T HAVE TO BE PUTTING UP WITH THIS!?

JUSTINA: This is so fucking stupid..

**Panel 2:** Jessica holding Justina's boob.

JESSICA: Here let me help you out.

JUSTINA: ?!?

**Panel 3:** Justina pissed.

JUSTINA: WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING, YOU FREAK?!

**Panel 4:** Jessica looking sad.

JESSICA: You looked like you were having a bad day, yo, so I thought if I helped you into your dress, you'd be in a better mood, yo.

**Panel 5:** Justina angry.

JUSTINA: THE FACT I'M IN A DRESS AND NEED HELP WITH IT, IS WHY I'M IN A BAD MOOD, YOU FUCKING BIMBO!!!

JUSTINA: AND STOP SAYING YO SO MUCH, NOBODY THINKS YOU'RE A FUCKING GANGSTER!

**Panel 6:** Jessica tearing up.

JESSICA: I think I'm fucking gangsta..

## **FIFTEEN**

**Panel 1:** The characters are walking towards the manor. Justina is in the front very angry. Jessica is behind her nervous, Rosario is a ways behind Jessica, Colette is next to Rosario.

JUSTINA:                    If Dilbert's in there I'm going to break his fucking nose..

JESSICA:                    Don't be scared, Jessie.. you're a Gangster, yo, this is nothing for you.

**Panel 2:** Colette behind Rosario.

Colette:                    So I'm guessing that speed bump thing was more for views than really meaning anything.

**Panel 3:** Rosario pauses. Panel cut off to where you can't see her eyes.

**Panel 4:** Zoom in on Rosario's smile.

ROSARIO:                    Colette, you're really trying to get a read on me aren't you...

**Panel 5:** Rosario glaring.

ROSARIO:                    Stop.

**Panel 6:** Colette terrified.

ROSARIO:                    You're a useless bimbo, and smarter people than you've already tried.





## **SEVENTEEN**

**Panel 1:** A woman with brown hair, brown eyes, standing behind Justina. Holding wine in a glass.

WOMAN:                               It's crazy how much you look like your mother now...

**Panel 2:** Justina eyes widen.

WOMAN:                               Well...maybe not in that dress...

WOMAN:                               It's pretty garish.

**Panel 3:** Justina spins around. Jessica looking the other way.

JUSTINA:                             Aunt Lesly?!

JESSICA:                             I'm gonna go...

**Panel 4:** Woman looking at Justina with disappointment.

WHITE TEXTBOX:                   LESLY LESHANK  
Age 38

WOMAN:                             I remember reading Little Bunny Foo Foo to you several times...

WOMAN:                             Really sucks, for a smart kid you never really absorbed that story...

**Panel 5:** Justina growlingly and embarrassed.

WOMAN:                             Now you've been transformed...

WOMAN:                             But you went from a Goon to Pretty Princess...



## **EIGHTEEN**

**Panel 1:** Justina, Younger and male, hanging out with two very nerdy kids. They're holding boxes of stuff.

**Panel 2:** Justin and the two nerds standing back towards a robot. It's nothing to complicated.

**Panel 3:** Nerds standing back. Justin proud.

Nerd 1:                                 Man, Justin's so cool. He's not only good looking, he's also smart.

Nerd 2:                                 Yeah, I wish I was Justin.

**Panel 4:** Justin flirting with girls at a science fair.

Girl:                                     Wow, you built that?!

NERD 1:                                 He sure did. Justin's really smart.

JUSTIN:                                 Want to see how it works.

**Panel 5:** Split. Justin older flirting with girls. Nerds working on a machine.

## **NINETEEN**

**Panel 1:** A science fair. Justin standing confidently next to a similar looking robot as before, but a bit more advanced. Not by much though. Judges taking notes.

**Panel 2:** The nerds wheeling something in.

**Panel 3:** They set it down.

**Panel 4:** Justin's look of shock.



## **TWENTYONE**

**Panel 1:** Aunt Lesly looking the other way.

AUNT LESLY: I know you guys grew distant.

AUNT LESLY: In science as well as friendship.

**Panel 2:** Aunt Lesly looking forward.

AUNT LESLY: But instead of trying to learn from them you choose to start bullying them, just to feel like you had something over them.

AUNT LESLY: And now you got yourself thrown into this hell...

**Panel 3:** Justina annoyed.

JUSTINA: They put me here.

JUSTINA: They built the machine that did this for me!

**Panel 4:** Aunt Lesly looks down.

Aunt Lesly: I'm not saying they're in the right either.

**Panel 5:** Aunt Lesly focused.

AUNT LESLY: But your jealousy and anger is what inspired that machine.

**Panel 6:** Justina looking angry.

**Panel 7:** Black textbox.

White Words: Stop acting all high and mighty, you're also a washed up,

scientist.

## **TWENTY TWO**

**Panel 1:** Jessica wandering around nervous.

Jessica:                               There's a lot of alcohol here..  
but no capri suns, yo.

Jessica:                               How am I supposed to be ontop of  
my game for this trial..

**Panel 2:** Jessica stops.

???:                                       Jessie...Jessie...is that you?

**Panel 3:** Jessica nervous.

**Panel 5:** A small smiling old lady.

Old Lady:                               You're Jessie right?!

## **TWENTY THREE**

**Panel 1:** Jessica falls to the ground crying.

JESSICA: OH GRANDMA, I'M SORRY FOR ALL OF THIS! I REALLY MESSED UP! I WAS SUCH A JACKASS, YOOO!

**Panel 2:** Jessie's grandma smiles.

WHITE TEXTBOX: Julie Rain  
Age 60

GRANDMA RAIN: What are you apologizing for...I know why you did what you did, Jessie.

**Panel 3:** Jessica cheering up.

JESSICA: Yo \*Sniff\* Really?

GRANDMA RAIN: Your heart was in the right place...I know you tried your best to get money for Winston's operation.

**Panel 4:** Grandma looking the other way.

GRANDMA RAIN: But next maybe don't spray paint a convenient store and post it online, to get Youtube Clout...

**Panel 5:** Jessica crying.

Jessica: I thought it would help increase my credibility as a gangster!!!

JESSICA: Two birds, one worm, yo.

JESSICA: I didn't think I would get in trouble if the paint was washable!



## **TWENTY FOUR**

**Panel 1:** Colette walking around the room.

Colette: I need to find this prince guy or whatever, so I can get this over w-

**Panel 2:** A dark haired man, with slicked black hair, graying on the sides. (He was in one of the earlier pages.)

**Panel 3:** Colette looking relieved.

Colette: Dad?!

**Panel 4:** The man looking annoyed.

WHITE TEXTBOX: Richard Masters  
Age: 46  
Company CEO  
Pays Alimony

**Panel 5:** Colette walking over to the man.

COLETTE: Dad, you got to help me out of this... There's a crazy lady who's trying to sell me off to-

**Panel 6:** Richard glaring at Colette.

Richard: I'm sorry...I don't think we've met before.



## **TWENTY SIX**

**Panel 1:** Colette cryinging

COLETTE:                   Dad please! I'm your son.

**Panel 2:** Richard stop. Back turned to the camera.

RICHARD:                   If you're truly a man...

RICHARD:                   Then act like one.

**Panel 3:** Richard walking away and fixing his cufflinks.

RICHARD:                   You're worse than your brother...

RICHARD:                   Atleast, he didn't beg when I left him here.

## **TWENTY SEVEN**

**Panel 1:** Colette on her knees crying.

**Panel 2:** She wipes her tears.

COLETTE:                    I'm a man.

**Panel 3:** She starts to stand up.

COLETTE:                    I was good at fighting..

**Panel 3:** Her heels bend awkwardly.

**Panel 4:** She falls.

COLETTE:                    But that's been taken away.

**Panel 5:** Black panel.

White Text:                So what's really left of me, that I  
can be proud of.