

SHIRLEY HUGE EST

by
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~o0~ moldred ~0o~

Based loosely on
FOR GOODNESS SAKES
&
LIE DOWN WITH TAZWOLVES...
by Lemurkat & Moldred

Drawn by
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&
(your name here)

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SHIRLEY HUGE EST

PAGE 1

PANEL 1 ACROSS PAGE

EXT. WINDMILL IN THE CENTER OF UNTILLED FIELDS -
BIRD'S EYE VIEW - DAY

A young weasel girl SHIRLEY dances in her underwear on top of a stone wall, while a group of assorted boy furrs clap. An older weasel URIAH in black pants, held up by suspenders and a stiff white shirt runs towards them from the mill. Some of the boys have seen Uriah and are running off in non anthro form.

SHIRLEY AND BOYS

(singing)

*"Louie Lou eyes, oh baby we gots ta
go..."*

PANEL 2

EXT. STONE WALL - CLOSE SHOT - DAY

URIAH has Shirley by the arm and is yelling at her. Two sandwiches rest on the wall.

URIAH

*What did you think you were doing young
lady?*

SHIRLEY

*The boys promised to give me samichies
if I did a dance for 'em. You took away
my lunch when I sassed you.*

URIAH

Woodshed NOW!

PANEL 3

INT. WOODSHED - MEDIUM SHOT - DAY

Shirley is draped over Uriah's knee looking scared. Uriah with a hand in the air, has a strangely aroused expression. Some fumes are wafting from Shirley.

URIAH

Maybe I can smack some modesty into you. UMMM?

SHIRLEY

Yes, papa.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

(thinks)

Why'd he stop?

URIAH

Stand up missy.

PANEL 4

INT. WOODSHED - MEDIUM SHOT - DAY

Shirley sits on a woodpile in the closed shed with a big book.

URIAH

You'll stay in there till you learn proper behavior. Read from THE BOOK OF THE ONE. It will inspire you to be more pious.

NARRATOR

From that day Uriah never touched his daughter in anger or joy.

PANEL 5

EXT. GOODNESS MILLS BACK DOOR - NIGHT

A teenage Shirley with a small bag closes the back-door of her home.

SHIRLEY

(softly)

There's no love here. Pop won't even come near me and sometimes those funny looks he gives me...

PAGE 2

PANEL 1

EXT. SOUTH BASTON - BACK STREET -- NIGHT

Narrow cobblestone street with old brownstones in bad repair. Dim light in one upper window.

PANEL 2

INT. SOUTH BASTON - GANGS CRIB - CLOSE SHOT- NIGHT

In a big filthy room, Shirley wrapped in a tattered blanket reclines on a lumpy mattress. A ferret guy sits next to her pulling on her blanket.

FERRET

Oym next love come on let's go.

SHIRLEY

Not again. I need some sleep.

FERRET

We all got to contribute. You can't steal, so it's sex or the street.

PANEL 3

INT. SOUTH BASTON - GANGS CRIB - MEDIUM SHOT- NIGHT

The ferret takes Shirley from behind while she blows an Otter. Near by a girl genet watches.

OTTER

Ok switch I'm hard enough.

FERRET

I ain't done yet...

OTTER

I want her NOW!

SHIRLEY

(thinks)

They'll start a fight and I can sleep.

GENET

You know I'm here too.

PANEL 4

EXT. SOUTH BASTON - HIGH STREET - MEDIUM SHOT- DAY

Shirley (somewhat modestly dressed) Plays with the coat buttons on a well dressed Lion while the ferret picks his pocket. The lion is looking down her blouse. The store they're in front of has a sign that reads

"MADAME FYANG'S TALENTS UNCOVERED"

SHIRLEY

*If you'll buy a girl a bit o' sweets
she'd be showing you some o' her sweets
if you take my meaning...*

LION

That does sound sweet...

What's This?

PANEL 5

EXT. SOUTH BASTON - HIGH STREET - WIDE SHOT - DAY

Shirley and the ferret as full sable and ferret (non anthro) run off with the lion's wallet pursued by him.

PANEL 6

EXT. SOUTH BASTON - HIGH STREET - MEDIUM SHOT-
EVENING

Shirley is walking into MADAME Fyang's as Harvey (white rabbit in a leisure suit) exits. Harvey seems brighter than his surroundings.

HARVEY

*Excuse me ma'am let me hold the door
for you.*

SHIRLEY

Why thank you kindly sir.

PAGE 3

PANEL 1

INT. MADAME FYANG'S - MEDIUM SHOT- NIGHT

In a smoke filled room filled with incense burners and lacquered furniture, Madame FYRY Fyang (a black-footed ferret) holds Shirley's hand and looks her in the eyes.

FYRY

*Your talent seems to be pheromone
control. You can ex-e-ude a scent that
drives-ah men mad with lust. Women too,
This one is excited by your presence.*

PANEL 2

INT. MADAME FYANG'S - CLOSE SHOT - NIGHT

Just heads

SHIRLEY

*That explains a lot. Why my dad
acted... Why the boys fight... What can
I do?*

FYRY

My Master The Black Dragon has a school in Lin Nai. We could train you. It costs much. You have?

SHIRLEY

No...Could we work out another form of payment?

FYRY

May just be. This one work very close with you...

PANEL 3

INT. SOUTH BASTON - GANGS CRIB - MEDUIM SHOT- DAY

Ferret and otter sit on the 'bed'. Genet has her head in otters lap and her hand on the ferret's dick.

FERRET

You know mate that bit of weasel fluff ain't the same kick no more.

OTTER

Yeah. Know what ya mean. We oughta sell her to offworld slavers.

GENET

You know! I'm here too.

PANEL 4

INT. FYRY'S BEDROOM - CLOSE SHOT - NIGHT

Simply furnished room on upper floor of store. One lamp, one incense burner, a low black lacquered table next to a futon. Fyry kneels on her futon brushing Shirley's hair. Both are naked and freshly bathed.

FYRY

You have learned control. Men do not lust after you on street?

SHIRLEY

No more than normal.

FYRY

We see now.

PANEL 5

INT. FYRY'S BEDROOM - CLOSE UP - NIGHT

A knife blade in the brush handle is an inch away from Shirley's eye.

PANEL 6

EXT. FYRY'S BEDROOM WINDOW - CLOSE SHOT - NIGHT

Fyry in a silk robe looks out.

FYRY

All furrs on street stare up here. Look excited. More work needed.

PANEL 7

EXT. BACKSTREET NEAR GANG'S CRIB - MEDIUM SHOT-
MORNING

Genet is holding out a coin purse to Shirley. Little sparks fly up from her other hand. In a second floor window ferret, otter and another are silhouetted.

GENET

Here take this and get out. They plan to sell your ass.

SHIRLEY

Why?

GENET

My only talent is sparks. I kind of liked you before. No one deserves slavery...

SHIRLEY

*That's the most you ever said to me.
Get out when you can.*

PANEL 8

EXT. CROSSROADS IN THE COUNTRY - MEDIUM SHOT- DAY

Shirley stands where two roads meet. A sign post points back where she came from west says "South Baston 3" another north says "Lynden 10 North Baston 20" and yet another east says " Hordes 7" Lin Nai 50" and south "BD Lair? Goshen 45 Duffy's Tavern ½"

SHIRLEY

*BD? ...Black Dragon! Not that way.
Towns? Nope. A tavern. Maybe a job?*

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PANEL 1

EXT. DUFFY'S TAVERN - WIDE SHOT - SUNDOWN

Duffy a jackal is welcoming guests as they debark from a coach. Shirley waits by the door with a leaflet in her hand.

PANEL 2

INT. DUFFY'S TAVERN MAIN HALL - MEDIUM SHOT- LAMP
AND CANDLE LIT.

Duffy eyes Shirley hungrily as she hands him his flier. He points at the tables in the bar.

SHIRLEY

*Would ya be needing any more bar or
chamber maids sir?*

DUFFY

*Youse looking for a position huh? Well
let's see what you can do. Serve them
tables and then see me upstairs. Third
door on da right.*

SHIRLEY

Right on it boss.

PANEL 3

INT. DUFFY'S OFFICE - CLOSE SHOT - CANDLE LIT

Duffy sits on the edge of a roll-top desk pants around his ankles. Shirley in only panties kneels at Duffy's feet licking spooge off her muzzle.

SHIRLEY

Do I get the job? Boss?

DUFFY

Round here you'll get as good as you give.

SHIRLEY

I'm not a whore...

DUFFY

Keep me happy and flirt wid da patrons dat's all

PANEL 4

INT DUFFY'S TAVERN BARROOM -MEDIUM SHOT - NIGHT

Shirley in a St Pauly girl outfit serves NADIA MERCY a mink. There's a slight resemblance but Nadia is older and better groomed. At another table Harvey sits.

NADIA MERCY

You are also a mink, no?

SHIRLEY

Sable, my lady. Is your drink...

NADIA MERCY

Would you like a job.

SHIRLEY

I have a job, but my lady is most kind.

PANEL 5

INT DUFFY'S TAVERN BARROOM - CLOSE SHOT - NIGHT

Nadia pulls Shirley close and whispers while the mink caresses the sable's thigh. On the table are gold discs with dragon heads stamped on them.

NADIA MERCY

A simple errand then, one time. Come to my room after...

SHIRLEY

I'll consider your offer.

NADIA MERCY

gold dragoons.

PANEL 6

INT. DUFFY'S OFFICE - CLOSE SHOT - CANDLE LIT

Duffy is sprawled in an oak swivel chair screwing Shirley from behind and groping her tits. Shirley looks bored.

DUFFY

You is da best. So soft and mooshy.

SHIRLEY

(thinks)

Get off already! Wonder what the mink wants besides a girl/girl version of this.

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PANEL 1

INT DUFFY'S TAVERN BEST GUEST ROOM - CLOSE SHOT -
CANDLE LIT

Shirley lies naked on Nadia's velvet covered bed. Candles seem to be everywhere. A large trunk sits open by the bed. Nadia also nude is over Shirley messaging the sable's crotch. Both looks slick and damp (Spoooge? Saliva? Oils?)

NADIA MERCY

*So you deliver note - get package -
return here - get paid. Simple?*

SHIRLEY

*Keep doing that please. Too simple.
What's the catch?*

NADIA MERCY

*Nothing you need fear. A bad furr is on
my trail. Not yours! If I went he would
be alerted but if you go, is no
problem.*

PANEL 2

EXT. SOUTH BASTON - BACK STREET IN FRONT OF THE
WHITE RAVEN - MEDIUM SHOT- EVENING

Shirley dressed in the same clothes Nadia wore enters a seedy saloon.

PANEL 3

INT. SOUTH BASTON - WHITE RAVEN - MEDIUM SHOT-
GASLAMPS

Shirley sits at a table with an old potto POMP. Shirley looks around suspiciously. The waitresses are topless.

POMP

*Ok you're legit. The items up stairs
we'll go get it together.*

SHIRLEY

Ok....you first.

POMP

Oh no, lady's first Always.

PANEL 4

INT. WHITE RAVEN UPSTAIRS - MEDIUM SHOT- GASLAMPS

Pomp and Shirley are on one side of a closed door on the other are two lemurs with blackjacks and ropes.

PANEL 5

INT. WHITE RAVEN UPSTAIRS - WIDE SHOT - GASLAMPS

The Lemurs hold and bind up Shirley and face Pomp. One lemur with an eyepatch REARDON has a knife behind his back.

POMP

*Ok I delivered the mink as promised.
Where's my nephew Harry.*

REARDON

Oh the little wizard. He escaped two days ago. We have a different pay-off for you.

SHIRLEY

I'm not the mink.

PANEL 6

INT. WHITE RAVEN UPSTAIRS - CLOSE-UP - GASLAMPS

Shirley starts to turn into a full sable.

REARDON

No you don't.

PANEL 7 (INSET)

SHIRLEY'S HEAD - CLOSE UP

A blackjack comes down on Shirley's head.

PANEL 8

INT. WHITE RAVEN UPSTAIRS - MEDIUM SHOT - GASLAMPS

Reardon and the other lemur carry the unconscious sable out of the room. Pomp on the floor with a dagger in his chest stays behind.

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PANEL 1

EXT. OLD MILL - WIDE SHOT- FULL MOON -NIGHT

An abandoned partially burnt out windmill stands on a windswept hill in the moonlight. The highest window is dimly lit.

REARDON (O.S.)

*...The real mink will join us shortly.
The package...*

PANEL 2

INT. OLD MILL TOP FLOOR - NIGHT

Shirley hangs naked by her arms from an overhead rafter. Reardon holds a dagger under her muzzle with his fore arm between her breasts. Fumes are wafting from her body.

REARDON

*...was a mere fabrication. There's is
no magic talisman that will give one
side of the Haven/Hel war advantage.*

SHIRLEY

What's in it for ...

REARDON

*We of Dusa only wish to keep the war
going so they will not look elsewhere
for conquest.*

PANEL 3

NARRATION PANEL WITH REARDON'S HEAD

REARDON (V.O.)

By making the Hordes and Hosts each assume the other killed the mink and stole this mythic artifact, they will renew hostilities post haste.

PANEL 4

POPE DILLARD (A DALMATION) HOLDING A PARCHMENT

Shot: cloudy border (fantasy)

DILLARD

They have the damned charm. We must attack before they learn to use it

PANEL 5

GENERAL AHYRRAD-TEE-NEOW (TIGER) HOLDING A PARCHMENT

Shot: cloudy border (fantasy)

AHYRRAD

They have the blessed charm. We must attack before they learn to use it.

PANEL 6

INT. OLD MILL TOP FLOOR - NIGHT

Shirley is still hung up but now Reardon is getting undressed.

SHIRLEY

(thinks)

...can't go weasel my front legs would dislocate. At least he put the knife down. My magick is working.

REARDON

I'm up for some fun, while we wait.

SHIRLEY

Wait? Oh you've got a ring through your wee taddy.

REARDON

Fun for me not you. Look closer.

SHIRLEY

IT'S A FISH HOOK!

PANEL 7

INT. OLD MILL TOP FLOOR NEAR WINDOW - NIGHT

Shirley is now tied to two beams that make an X and Reardon is screwing her roughly from the front. Shirley has her head tilted to the side near Reardon's neck.

SHIRLEY

(thinks)

He's ripping my insides out! If I can't stop him... Just a bit closer...

REARDON

Bring your head back up I want to see the fear as I...

PANEL 8 (INSET)

SHIRLEY'S MOUTH AND REARDON'S NECK - CLOSE UP

Shirley clamps her sharp little fangs on Reardon's windpipe.

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PANEL 1

INT. OLD MILL - LANDING AT TOP OF LONG STAIRCASE
BIRD'S EYE VIEW - NIGHT

Shirley lies at the top landing wearing Reardon's shirt. One flight down Nadia slumps near a lantern with a dagger in her shoulder. At ground level two lemurs sprawl limply most likely dead.

NADIA MERCY

Got them both but one got me.

SHIRLEY

I'll be right down. We gotta leave.

PANEL 2

INT. OLD MILL - SECOND LANDING FROM TOP - MEDIUM
SHOT

Nadia holds a dagger blade to Shirley's neck and fails to notice that she (Nadia) has knocked over the lantern and her dress is on fire.

NADIA MERCY

You are brave, smart girl. To bad they must find a dead mink here for my retirement to work out.

SHIRLEY

You planned this?

NADIA MERCY

Almost. Did not plan to be caught at tavern.

SHIRLEY

SNIFF? What's burning?

PANEL 3

EXT. OLD MILL - WIDE ANGLE - NIGHT

A weasel and a lemur run in opposite directions from a burning windmill.

PANEL 4

INT. DUFFY'S TAVERN MAIN HALL - MEDIUM SHOT- DAY

Shirley leans on a table, still wearing Reardon's shirt and trailing blood. The hall is wrecked furniture broken or upturned everywhere.

SHIRLEY

DUFFY! I think it's time for me to find a new job.

MOHRYRT (O.S.)

So the mink still lives...

PANEL 5

INT. DUFFY'S TAVERN HALL LEADING TO REAR - MEDIUM SHOT- DAY

Mohryrt a tiger in Roman Centurion dress holds Nadia's trunk on one massive shoulder. Shirley looks dazed.

SHIRLEY

Are you going to try to kill me too?

MOHRYRT

Lady Mercy? I come like ya asked to take you to my dad, the general's, camp. Wasn't nobody here so I got ya bag and waited.

PANEL 6

EXT. EAST BOUND ROAD - CLOSE SHOT- DAY

Shirley sits limply on the floor of a chariot looking up. Mohryrt's driving. Four black Horsemen pull it along. Mohryrt sniffs the air.

MOHRYRT

SNIFF! Do you smell blood?

SHIRLEY

(thinks)

He's not wearing undies and seems aroused. By blood? I think I'll take a little nappy...ZZZZZ

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PANEL 1

EXT. ENCAMPMENT OF THE HORDES OF HEL - MEDIUM SHOT-
DAY

Mohryrt carries a very limp Shirley towards a big tent with a red cross on the side and a stove pipe out the top. Two preteen tigresses, RIPPER and LORRHYT carry Nadia's trunk between them. The ground is muddy and there are tents in all directions. Lorry wears slippers from Arabian Nights and Ripper dark boots too big for her.

LORRHYT

*Morry if she dies can I have her stuff.
Dresses jewelry...*

RIPPER

*Hold up your end pussy-fart. She got
any spy gear?*

MOHRYRT

*Kalam will fix her up. I didn't look in
the trunk.*

PANEL 2

INT. ENCAMPMENT OF THE HORDES OF HEL MESS AND M. A.
S. H. TENT- MEDIUM SHOT- TORCH LIT

Shirley heavily bandaged, eye's half closed lies on a cot on her belly. KALAM a naked cheetah has her hand deep between Shirley's legs.

SHIRLEY

(weakly)

*I say Madame! I usually expect at least
diner before I allow such liberties.*

KALAM

*Remain immotile. This philtre I'm
applying will ameliorate your injuries.*

SHIRLEY

*Last I recall I was looking up
Mohryrt's dress...*

KALAM

*Chuckle. Don't designate it as such to
him. That was a week hence.*

PANEL 3

INT. ENCAMPMENT OF THE HORDES - MESS TENT- MEDIUM
SHOT- DAY

Shirley with less bandages sits up on her cot. Ripper and Lorry sit on the trunk. Ripper examines a jeweled dagger and Lorry a fancy necklace. Morry and Kalam make out in a corner.

RIPPER

You ever kill anyone with this?

SHIRLEY

With that one? No.

LORRHYT

What did you have to do for this?

SHIRLEY

Kiss a warthog.

RIPPER AND LORRHYT

Ooo. Icky.

PANEL 4

EXT. ENCAMPMENT OF THE HORDES MESS TENT- MEDIUM
SHOT- MOON LIGHT

Shirley sits on a folding chair outside one foot rest on a scrap of parchment. A black lab sprawls next to her on the ground and talks out of one corner of his mouth.

BLACK LAB

There under you foot orders from da Pope. Eat it after you read it.

SHIRLEY (T.B.)

(thinks)

Nadia Mercy you triple crossing weasel!

PANEL 5

THE NOTE.

You failed once. Don't this time. My brother Denny will contact you in Lynden, with your new orders, at the Red Cockerel.

D.

PANEL 6

INT. GENERAL AHYRRAD'S TENT - TORCH LIT

Mohryrt stands at attention in front of his father's desk. Ahyrrad stands on the other side holding a ridding crop. Shirley all healed, is doing push-ups in the nude on the desk.

MOHRYRT

...asking about what kind of leader you are and sowing dissent in the ranks. Can't figure if he's a cat or a dog.

AHYRRAD

Bring him here then und I'll deal mit im. Mink I did not say you could be stopping.

SFX -THWACK!

SHIRLEY

Ya vole hair ghegeneral!

AHYRRAD

No. Stop und ghet une der the desk. And listen.

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PANEL 1

INT. GENERAL AHYRRAD'S TENT - TORCH LIT

Shot: Ahyrrad from the back. Shirley under the desk. Moldred facing forward.

MOLDRED

...So if you will only come to Safe Harbor for a peace conference...

AHYRRAD

A peace conference?

MOLDRED

King Phillip and Pope Dillard

are already there.

AHYRRAD

Und wenn Ich do not?

PANEL 2

MOLDERED'S HEAD IN CORNER OF NARRATION PANEL

MOLDRED

(using magick enhanced VOICE)

The evenly matched forces will decimate each other. Your son will choke on his own blood and your young daughters...that is better not mentioned

PANEL 3

EXT. BATTLEFIELD AFTER BATTLE - BIRDS EYE VIEW -
OVERCAST DAY

Shot: cloudy border (fantasy)

A vast blasted heath covered by the dead and dying. Some in mostly white Scottish tartans. Some in Roman tunics and Centurion garb. Broken swords, spears and other low-tech weapons, litter the ground. Ahyrrad bandaged and on crutches wrings his hands as he looks down at Lorry and Rippers bodies hidden by a boulder. Only their feet show.

PANEL 4

INT. UNDER GENERAL AHYRRAD'S DESK - CLOSE UP - TORCH LIT

Shirley huddled under the desk looks shocked and a little scared. Ahyrrad's boot is kicking her bottom.

SHIRLEY

Those poor kittens! Ouch!

AHYRRAD (O.S.)

Gasp. Urrrumphh... Oil reicht, I vill come und listen. In two veeks?

MOLDRED (O.S.)

Two weeks. Safe Harbor, Midgardon.

PANEL 5

EXT. GENERAL AHYRRAD'S TENT - DAY

Ahyrrad holds Shirley by the arm just outside his tent. Shirley in a short tunic looks happier.

AHYRRAD

...Mock sure he get's to the coast und lives de coontree soonest.

SHIRLEY

Yes, my general I'll be packed and ready when the coach arrives. I'll await you in Safe Harbor.

AHYRRAD

Veassel your vay into the Haveners and find out vhat they plan.

PANEL 6

EXT. MESS TENT - DAY

Ripper and Lorry sit at Shirley's feet with her luggage as Morry escorts Moldred out of the mess tent.

SHIRLEY

You girls be good, but not too good and learn to take care of yourselves.

MOLDRED

Unhand me. I was just...

MOHRYRT

Shut your big mouth cat-dog. We've had enough out of you...

HORDES (O.S.)

(from inside the tent)

When we gonna get paid?--

How about some real meat in our stew?--

Is the general really losing it?

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PANEL 1

EXT. HORDES OF HEL ENCAMPMENT -COACH STOP-
EAST/WEST ROAD- SUNSET

Shirley is boarding the coach as Moldred waits in the road. Morry is loading Shirley's trunk on the back of the coach and Lorry and Ripper wait below with Shirley's other bags.

MOHRYRT

Two passengers today. Miss Goodness a very important liaison from my dad to Pope Dillard and King Philip, plus Moldred "the Malcontent" a hedge wizzer... wizard.

MOLDRED*Moldred the Malcontent...*

I like it. I'll keep it. Thank you.

PANEL 2

INT. COACH. CLEAR NIGHT - FULL MOON

Inside a well padded stagecoach with velvet trimmed benches facing each other; Moldred sits on one side lost in thought and barely notices Shirley. Shirley opposite, looks out the window also lost in thought.

PANEL 3

MOLDERED'S HEAD IN CORNER OF PANEL SCENE FRAMED BY THOUGHT BALLOON.

Moldred is thinking about his last visit home and making love with Vive his childhood sweetheart out on the moors under the stars.

PANEL 4

SHIRLEY'S HEAD IN CORNER OF PANEL SCENE FRAMED BY THOUGHT BALLOON.

Shirley is thinking about her near fatal encounter with Reardon.

PANEL 5

INT. COACH. CLEAR NIGHT - FULL MOON

Shirley is giving off fumes and Moldred is showing more interest.

PANEL 6

EXT. COACH. CLEAR NIGHT - FULL MOON

The coach hits a bumpy patch of road and bounces up.

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PANEL 1

INT. COACH. CLEAR NIGHT

Shirley is now on Moldred's lap.

SHIRLEY

Is that a wand in your lap or are you just glad to see me.

Moldred looks surprised.

SHIRLEY

Your softer on my poor little butt than a hard bench can I sit here till the next stop?

PANEL 2

INT. COACH.

Shirley puts an arm around Moldred's neck and settles in. Moldred gets some of his composure back.

MOLDRED

This coach will not be stopping till we get to Baston in 3 days; Miss....? Maybe you could sit on my spare robe?

SHIRLEY

Ah come on; I'm a very light little mink. Doesn't this feel nice.

PANEL 3 (INSET)

MOLDRED'S FACE AND SHIRLEY'S ARM.

Shirley rubs her velvety arm on his cheek.

PANEL 4

INT. COACH

Moldred is holding one of Shirley's wrists and looking angry.

MOLDRED

If you're a mink I'm a Bavarian Schwinhundt. Do you do this to every tazwolf you meet?

SHIRLEY

I DO NOT! I'm a respectable young lady. You may call me MS. Goodness!

MOLDRED

Lady you miss goodness by miles. You respectable; surely you jest

SHIRLEY (T.B.)

He knows I'm called Shirley. That gives him power over me, right? --- if I don't shut him up he'll talk me into who knows what!!

PANEL 5

INT. COACH. CLEAR NIGHT

Shirley is deep kissing Moldred and guiding his hands up her skirt and down her blouse. Their enveloped in her fumes. Moldred a bit dazed isn't resisting.

PANEL 6

INT. COACH

Moldred naked sits on the floor of the coach. Looking up at Shirley from between her legs. She's nude too.

SHIRLEY

You do have a very talented tongue...

MOLDRED

Karma Sutra classes with Madame Fyang.

SHIRLEY

Fyry?

MOLDRED

Madame Fyry Fyang headmistress of the University of Magick in Lin Nai.

SHIRLEY (T.B.)

Why did she teach me?

PANEL 7

I/E. COACH STOPPED WITH DOOR OPEN

Shirley and Moldred are having tantric sex, Moldred is sitting in a lotus posture with Shirley seated on his lap with her legs wrapped around his back, as the coachman leans in the door.

MOLDRED

Hold on a little longer. Feel the energy.

SHIRLEY

YES! I can feel it shoot up my spine.

COACHMAN

OH shit! Excuse me. We need a new horseguy, Earl threw a shoe. The company pays for a room overnight. Guess you only need one, eh?

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PANEL 1

EXT. THE BLACK DOG INN- NIGHT

Moldred fully dressed helps Shirley also dressed out of the coach.

SHIRLEY

Thank you kind sir.

MOLDRED

It's been a pleasure getting to KNOW you. Would you mind getting separate rooms? I need to meditate.

Shirley has a calculating smile.

SHIRLEY

I need to freshen up anyway. When you're through mastibat-- meditating maybe we can dine together.

PANEL 2

EXT. THE BLACK DOG INN- KITCHEN ENTRANCE - NIGHT

A black cloaked figure climbs to a second floor window.

PANEL 3

INT. THE BLACK DOG INN- SECOND FLOOR ROOMS - SHIRLEY'S ROOM

Shirley is exploring the trunk she inherited from Nadia Mercy. She discovers the handle of a brush unscrews. The cloaked figure is easing open the door behind her.

PANEL 4

INT. SHIRLEY'S ROOM

The now uncloaked otter KHRISTIAN, IN A BLACK AND GOLD TARTAN, SPEAKS. SHIRLEY TURNS TO FACE HIM WITH THE BRUSH BEHIND HER BACK.

KHRISTIAN

Are you the one they call the MINK? I'm Khristian. We must talk.

SHIRLEY

You follow the new Onest sect. Why should I care?

KHRISTIAN

Khristian is my name. You must not kill her.

PANEL 5

INT. SHIRLEY'S ROOM

Shirley goes back to sorting through the trunk but keeps the brush handy.

SHIRLEY

Who are you and who do you want me NOT to kill?

KHRISTIAN

I'm part of Pope Dillard's elite Host. I was assigned to watch Princess Catherina The Cosmopolitan of Midgardon. Now Queen Catherina The Cosmopolitan, though she knows it not.

SHIRLEY

I thought Philip of the house of Pacratty was king. You mean...

KHRISTIAN

Died yesterday. You were to kill his heir, but I cannot allow it.

SHIRLEY

Why?

KHRISTIAN

Because I love Catty.

PANEL 6

INT. SHIRLEY'S ROOM

Khristian JUMPS SHIRLEY AND ALMOST PINS HER TO THE BED. Only ONE OF HER ARMS IS FREE AND IT'S HOLDING THE BRUSH HANDLE WHICH IS A THREE SIDED DAGGER.

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PANEL 1

INT. SHIRLEY'S ROOM

Shirley stabs Khristian in the shoulder. Khristian Pulls a dirk from his belt.

SHIRLEY

Next time I'll aim lower.

KHRISTIAN

There won't be a next time. I'll kill you or die in the attempt.

There's knock on the door.

MOLDRED (O.S.)

Ms. Goodness are you decent? Wrong question. Are you hungry?

SHIRLEY

(whispered)

Leave now otter from haven. Dead or alive you would be hard to explain. If you die here who will protect your pack rat girl?

KHRISTIAN

Next time I see you, you DIE!

PANEL 2

EXT. THE BLACK DOG INN.

Khristian slinks off into the night. A larger shadow, A Dalmatian in overalls, detaches itself from the dark and a large Bowie knife appears in Khristian's back.

RONIN WYLDE

Pencil-neck, scum sucking, turncoat. I loves my job.

PANEL 3

INT. THE BLACK DOG INN DINNING HALL.

Moldred and Shirley sit side by side eating heartily. Shirley has her right leg draped over Moldred's left. At a nearby table a white rabbit in a white suit sits alone smiling.

SHIRLEY

*Can I sleep in your room tonight?
Someone barged in on me while I was dressing.*

MOLDRED

Sure, If you'd feel safer that way.

PANEL 4

INT. THE BLACK DOG INN - MOLDRED'S ROOM

Moldred and Shirley are both nude. Moldred is massaging Shirley's back as she lies face down on the bed.

MOLDRED

This will loosen you up. What made you so tense.

SHIRLEY

Ah, that's great. When I get to Lynden, I have to do something I'm not sure I want to.

MOLDRED

Then come to Midgardon. The king owes me a favor.

SHIRLEY

Can't. Show me some more Kama Sutra.

PANEL 5

EXT. COACH. ON ROAD ABOVE NORTH BASTON - CLOUDY DAY

It's late in the day. A wide, smooth dirt road leads into a neat but weathered harbor town of barn-wood houses and extensive piers. Many fishing boats, schooners, BRIGANTINES, Galleons and BARQUES float at anchor or are moored to the quay.

PANEL 6

EXT. NORTH BASTON - DOCKSIDE - CLOUDY DAY

Moldred stands outside the coach as his baggage is lowered talking to Shirley.

MOLDRED

Ms. Goodness, Shirley, You can be anything you set your mind to. Do not let other people run your life.

SHIRLEY

Not for much longer, Moldred. I've thought of a way to hedge my bets... Go home to your childhood sweetheart and have a nice life.

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PANEL 1

EXT. NORTH BASTON - DOCKSIDE - SUNDOWN

Shirley watches through the coach window as a scruffy calico cat girl attempts to steal Moldred's coin pouch as he walks along the piers eating fish and chips.

SHIRLEY

*I envy and feel sorry for that girl.
She's about to be Moldreded...*

COACHMAN

Next Stop Lynden

PANEL 2

EXT. LYNDEN COACH DEPOT - NIGHT

The depot is a low wide brick building. Coach schedules are displayed in a glass case on the side of the building. Shirley stands with her luggage outside the depot. DENNY a young Dalmatian in clean white monks robes studies the schedules.

SHIRLEY

I'm here. Now what?

DENNY

*Y'all da mink? "In days of old when
knights were bald..."*

SHIRLEY

"the days were pretty hairy."

PANEL 3

INT. EXCELSIOR HOTEL - ROOM 205 - LIT BY GASLIGHT

A luxury suite with velvet wallpaper and silken bed clothes. All the furnishing are carved and/or inlaid. Denny in an Edwardian suit watches Shirley unpack.

DENNY

SHIRLEY

When and where is she most unguarded?

DENNY

She's sneaking out of the Midgardon embassy ta meet her lover an otter that used to work for us when he was breathing. Here, for lunch tomorrow.

Shirley looks surprised.

SHIRLEY

Alone and trying to be anonymous.

DENNY

My dad's watching your back. If you fail He'll do her. But that will be harder to cover-up. Ronin Wylde enjoys his work. It will be messy.

PANEL 4

INT. EXCELSIOR HOTEL - ROOM 205 - LIT BY GASLIGHT

Shirley stares at the ceiling. A hole forms in the air to one side of the bed. Incense smoke billows out.

SHIRLEY

This is a new direction. Can I kill in cold blood? Do I want to?

FYRY

(from the smoke)

No, you do not.

PANEL 5

INT. EXCELSIOR HOTEL - ROOM 205 - BED

Shirley and Fyry sit naked in lotus postures facing each other, on the bed.

FYRY

My master wishes this mouse girl out of the picture too, but not permanently.

SHIRLEY

If I do not kill her Ronin will and anyone nearby just for kicks I take it.

FYRY

Take these.

INSET

A mouse tail and an open golden band/collar big enough to fit on the neck of a non-anthro mouse. The collar has four-leaf clover designs and the word CATTY.

PANEL 5

INT. EXCELSIOR HOTEL - RESTAURANT - DAY

CATTY (Queen Catherina The Cosmopolitan) watches the entrance nervously from her table for two near the Kitchen door. A Sea lion maitre d' blocks Ronin from entering.

MAITRE D'

Sir, you can not enter our establishment dressed like a workman.

RONIN WYLDE

Move yer arse or lose it. I killed that mousy's da and I aim to finish the whole fam damily!

CATTY

Check please.

PANEL 6

INT. EXCELSIOR HOTEL - RESTAURANT KITCHEN - DAY

Catty is racing through the kitchen and becoming non-anthro.

CATTY

Which way is the rear exit, Please.

KITCHEN STAFF

This way Madame.

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PANEL 1

EXT. EXCELSIOR HOTEL - ALLEY BEHIND KITCHEN -- DAY

A non-anthro sable watches as a non-anthro pack rat runs out the open kitchen door.

INSET

Sharp teeth grab the pack rat by the scruff of the neck.

PANEL 2

EXT. EXCELSIOR HOTEL - ALLEY BEHIND KITCHEN -- DAY

Shirley holds a little cage containing Catty, in non-anthro form and wearing the collar Fyry gave Shirley. Hasselblad a hamster holds out his paws.

SHIRLEY

Madame Fyry told you what to do?

HASSELBLAD

Yep. Present for Miss Ripper at Hel 's Horde Camp. Only you and me'll know where Queen Catherina The Cosmopolitan is.

PANEL 3

EXT. EXCELSIOR HOTEL - ALLEY BEHIND KITCHEN

Ronin with a bloody Bowie knife faces Shirley with a mouse tail dangling from her mouth.

RONIN WYLDE

I had me a ball in thar. You?

SHIRLEY

She was a little rich for my taste, but good eating. No body, no crime. Kept the tail as proof.

RONIN WYLDE

Youse a nasty bit ain't Ya? I thinks I'm in lust. You a virgin?

SHIRLEY

Nope.

RONIN WYLDE

Shame.

PANEL 4

EXT. HAVEN ON THE WAVES (A FRIGATE) - MIDSHIPS
RAILING -- SUN UP

Shirley in a lace nightgown stands at the rail wiping her mouth with a hanky.

SHIRLEY (T.B.)

Every morning. What's left of dinner goes over the side. The foods not that bad. I wonder what's gotten into me... In - to - me...

PANEL 5