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Page One, SPLASH

Congrats on reaching your fiftieth fucking issue, Fiona! Thank you so much for creating this beautiful universe, and for not (yet) fleeing in disgust after I dump my filthy pollutants into it. Speaking of which...!

We open on a somewhat surprising image of MARKO & ALANA, both of whom are once again naked. Marko is standing up in waist-high placid water, and Alana is sitting on his shoulders... except she's *facing* her husband. His head has disappeared between her legs to perform oral sex, much to her intense delight.

Maybe Alana is gripping Marko's horns, while he uses his hands to support her ass and/or hips. Alana's wings are also spread wide, giving her a little extra balance.

As we'll learn in a few pages, we're on the watery planet of JETSAM, and our lovers appear to be all alone, wading in the calm waters not far from an artificial beach. It's night, but TWO FULL MOONS (unless we've already established otherwise?) help illuminate this scene.

And while Marko and Alana should be the focus of this opening splash, if you're not tired of drawing yet, in the background, we should see at least a hint of the ABANDONED AMUSEMENT PARK that will be our setting for the rest of this arc. Maybe a dilapidated old wooden ROLLER COASTER looms in the distance?

- 1) Alana (smaller font, under her breath): Yes.

Page Two

Page Two, Panel One

Trying something different, I thought maybe this page could be a NINE-PANEL GRID of just oddly erotic close-ups, silent unless otherwise specified. First up, this is a close-up of Alana's fingers running across Marko's (still short-cropped?) hair.

Page Two, Panel Two

And this is a close-up of his hand reaching up to passionately grab Alana's breast.

No Text

Page Two, Panel Three

A close-up of Alana's slightly open mouth.

1) Alana: Yes.

Page Two, Panel Four

Maybe this is a shot of Alana's heel digging into Marko's muscular lower back.

No Text

Page Two, Panel Five

Marko's free hand caresses some other unidentifiable patch of flesh.

No Text

Page Two, Panel Six

Another close-up of Alana's mouth, her lips parted just a bit more.

2) Alana: YES.

Page Two, Panel Seven

One of Marko's shoulders TENSES beneath Alana's flexing knee.

No Text

Page Two, Panel Eight

A close-up of the toes on one of Alana's feet CURLING.

No Text

Page Two, Panel Nine

One last close-up of Alana's mouth, now open wide.

3) Alana: YES.

Page Three

Page Three, Panel One

Sorry for lots of reasons, Fiona, but especially because I'm not sure what's the best way to frame this climactic semi-SPLASH...

Anyway, we should be close on Marko's head, as a massive TSUNAMI OF CLEAR LIQUID comes EXPLODING out of Alana's nether-regions in an unexpected orgasmic detonation.

1) SFX: ***SPLOSSH***

Page Three, Panel Two

Cut up to Alana for her reaction: a strange mixture of embarrassment, confusion, but also still joy.

No Text

Page Four

Page Four, Panel One

Pull out to the largest panel of the page for a shot of the duo, as Alana uses her wings to FLY up and away from Marko--still standing in the water--who is happily wiping off his face with the back of his forearm (or whatever).

- 1) Alana: Sorry!
- 2) Alana: I promise that wasn't pee!
- 3) Alana (smaller font, an aside): I'm pretty sure that wasn't pee.

- 4) Marko: mmf

Page Four, Panel Two

Push in on a smiling Marko, his confident face still glistening.

- 5) Marko: You have nothing to be sorry about, love.
- 6) Marko: I know all about female ejaculate.

Page Four, Panel Three

Pull out to another shot of both characters, as Alana lands in the water across from Marko, who's started to float on his back.

- 7) Alana: Then please find a sexier word for it.
- 8) Alana: Also, where did you learn that wizardry, and why haven't you used it on me before?

- 9) Marko: I would never perform a spell without your consent.

Page Four, Panel Four

And now we're above Marko and Alana, as they both float on their backs, maybe pointing in different directions, but with their heads close.

- 10) Alana: So that was all you?

- 11) Marko: It was **us**, Alana.
- 12) Marko: I just tried to listen to your body.

Page Four, Panel Five

Push in close on Alana, as she looks up at the off-panel stars with blissful contentment, even though her words suggest otherwise:

- 13) Alana: God, are we making a horrible mistake?

Page Five

Page Five, Panel One

Pull out, as Alana starts to get up in the shallow water to look at their surroundings.

1) Marko: Sorry?

2) Alana: Not **moving** here, I mean.

3) Alana: It's not too late for us to take the newsies up on their offer.

Page Five, Panel Two

Push in on Marko, looking at their WOODEN ROCKET SHIP, which we can see parked on the sand somewhere in the background.

4) Marko: I've loved our stop on Jetsam as much as you, but once we finish refueling, I still think we need to keep moving.

5) Marko: Upsher and Doff can give all the assurances they want, but we both know they could never **guarantee** our safety here.

Page Five, Panel Three

The still-naked lovers move closer to each other.

6) Marko: Besides, Hazel would get **bored** having to spend the rest of her life on one planet.

7) Marko: And so would her mother.

8) Alana: I haven't gotten tired of you and your weirdly hairy ass yet, and we're not exactly newlyweds.

Page Five, Panel Four

Alana puts her arms over Marko's shoulders as she admires her TRANSLATOR RING.

9) Marko: Believe it or not, it's been almost **seven years** since I proposed.

10) Alana: Get the fuck out.

11) Alana: Feels like just yesterday you knelt down behind that flaming garbage pile and shoved this on my finger.

Page Five, Panel Five

Push in closer on the smiling couple, just about to kiss.

12) Marko: To be fair, we were on the run.

13) Alana: And here's hoping we always will be, my sweet Ejaculate Face...

14) Narration: *My parents were never big on anniversaries.*