



**PAGE TWO** (six panels)

Panel 1. Large panel. Downshot. Looking down on a huge chateau that's been built on a small outcropping on the side of a mountain. The chateau has a huge balcony on which we can see Incisor sitting there, the viewing portal with Hellcat standing confused in front of it, and a few servants standing about.

HELLCAT: --IS THIS?

INCISOR: WELCOME HELLCAT. PLEASE, SIT DOWN, RELAX AND HAVE A DRINK.

Panel 2. Looking from over Incisor's shoulder as Hellcat is angry and pointing at her with an accusing stance.

HELLCAT: YOU! YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT MONSTER AREN'T YOU?

HELLCAT: STOP IT NOW OR I'LL-

INCISOR: JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS MUCH?

Panel 3. Close-up of Incisor's face as she's sipping her wine.

INCISOR: LIKE YOUR SORCERER SUPREME, I TOO KEEP AN EYE ON MYSTICAL DISTURBANCES--

INCISOR: --AND I'M IMPRESSED YOUR DEMONIC SENSES LOCATED MY PORTAL.

Panel 4. Patsy is cautiously sitting down in a chair next to Incisor. There is a table between them where one of the servants' hands is placing a drink down for Patsy.

HELLCAT: SO I CAN JUST HEAD BACK IF I WANT?

INCISOR: OF COURSE...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR TEAMMATES-

Panel 5. Looking from the direction of the portal towards the woman, Patsy is watching the portal almost as if in awe and taking a sip from her drink. Incisor's glass is sitting on the table now and she's running a single finger lightly around the rim of the glass while biting her lip.

HELLCAT: -ARE KICKING SOME SERIOUS TAIL.

INCISOR: MMHMM. I JUST LOVE WATCHING THEM IN ACTION.

INCISOR: YOU MUST HAVE ALL KINDS OF FUN WITH THOSE GUYS.

Panel 6. Hellcat is turning her head slightly towards Incisor with a laugh on her face.

HELLCAT: WELL, NOT **THAT** KIND OF FUN.

INCISOR: HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT ABOUT IT THOUGH?

**PAGE THREE** (four panels)

Panel 1. Looking through the portal, Hulk and the Silver Surfer can be seen working together against the monster.

HELLCAT(OP): MAYBE.

INCISOR(OP): I BET YOU'VE HAD SOME GREAT THOUGHTS ABOUT THE HULK OR THE SURFER.

HELLCAT(OP): NOT REALLY. HULK ISN'T REALLY COMPATIBLE WITH WOMEN OF OUR STATURE...IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

INCISOR(OP): OH, RIGHT.

HELLCAT(OP): AND THE SURFER...WELL...WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET.

INCISOR(OP): REALLY?

HELLCAT(OP): YEP.

INCISOR(OP): OUCH. POOR GUY.

Panel 2. Again through the portal, except this time we see Dr. Strange and Namor flying above everyone so that the buildings and background of the city can be seen behind them.

INCISOR(OP): HOW ABOUT STRANGE OR EVEN NAMOR?

HELLCAT(OP): WELL, STRANGE HAS THE LOOKS AND HAS THAT NICE AIR OF MYSTERY ABOUT HIM, BUT HE'S SO WRAPPED UP IN HIS MYSTICAL WORLD I DOUBT YOU COULD PRY HIM FROM IT.

INCISOR(OP): THAT'S NO FUN.

HELLCAT(OP): AND NAMOR IS THE OWNER OF AN INCREDIBLY OVERBEARING PERSONALITY.

INCISOR(OP): HMMM...I'M DEFINITELY **NOT** THE SUBMISSIVE TYPE.

Panel 3. Once more through the portal to see Nighthawk swooping down and flying a small boy and his puppy out of harm's way.

INCISOR(OP): I GUESS THERE'S ALWAYS NIGHTHAWK. AT LEAST HE KEEPS IN GOOD SHAPE.

HELLCAT(OP): HE DEFINITELY DOES, BUT THE BOY JUST CAN'T BE SEPARATED FROM HIS TOYS.

HELLCAT(OP): HECK, HE ACTUALLY SLEEPS WITH THAT JET PACK.

Panel 4. Patsy is sitting there holding the drink up near her face but not drinking. She looks like she was incredibly shocked by the question Incisor is posing to her.

INCISOR(OP): REALLY?

INCISOR(OP): HOW EXACTLY DID YOU FIND THAT OUT?

**PAGE FOUR** (four panels)

Panel 1. Hellcat has set the drink down and is getting up from the chair as if moving in a fluid motion towards the portal.

HELLCAT: WELL, LOOKEE THERE. THE BATTLE'S OVER.

HELLCAT: I REALLY NEED TO BE GETTING BACK TO THE TEAM.

Panel 2. Downshot. Hellcat is standing in front of the portal and looking back towards Incisor.

INCISOR: THANKS FOR STOPPING BY.

INCISOR: IT WAS NICE HAVING SOMEONE TO CHAT WITH FOR A BIT.

HELLCAT: IT WAS DEFINITELY AN **INTERESTING** CONVERSATION.

Panel 3. Close-in on Hellcat's face. She has a sly little grin on her face.

HELLCAT: WE'LL HAVE TO GET TOGETHER AND DO THIS AGAIN SOMEDAY.

INCISOR: I THINK THAT CAN BE ARRANGED.

Panel 4. Looking over the table towards the portal. In the portal we see Hellcat running to catch up with the rest of the Defenders. Incisor is leaning on the table and her finger is playing with a small demon-like spirit. The spirit is rising up out of the cup Hellcat was drinking from and its body is formed entirely from the liquid that was within the cup.

INCISOR: IN FACT, I'VE ALREADY TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF MAKING THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR YOU.