

Borusa comic story script:

(With layout notes & placeholder art)

Note: The placeholder are is just that, a placeholder. This art does not reflect the final product.

Page 1:



Panel 1:

Textbox: A forest outside of a small town, a group of adventures has set up camp as they await the other member to return with supplies.

Panel 2:

Borusa: It cost me a lot of gold, but it was worth it!

Devin: What the heck is it? It just looks like a normal food storage box.

Blocky: Is it a mini fridge? Looks a lot like one.

Panel 3:

Borusa: Not just an ordinary box, this is an 'Everfull Larder', a box that gives you near-infinite amounts of any food you want! This way, we will never have to buy food again on this adventure.

Devin: Good thinking! That'll save a lot of money!

Blokkyy: AH, it is a *magic* mini fridge, even better!

Panel 4:

Textbox: *Demonstrating the item's use, they decided to have a succulent feast*

Page 2: Later that night, (when everyone was asleep and Borusa is keeping watch.)



Panel 1:

(Borusa's stomach growls)

Borusa: I could use a little snack...

Panel 2:

Looks at minifridge

Borusa: You know, I could cut out the middle-man and just eat the fridge myself, and then all of the food will appear right in my belly!

Panel 3:

Blocky shows up as Borusa is eating the fridge...

Blokky: I heard a noise, is everything... alright?

Wait, time out, did you just eat the mini fridge? Are you crazy!? Cough that out right now and we'll pretend this never happened. What would Devin say?"

Panel 4:

Borusa: Pfft. Devin is a ball of fat already. Mmm, speaking of balls of fat. Oh, it feels so good to be so full whenever you think about food. Mmmm

belly bloats

Blocky: Stop! Stop thinking about food! IF you spit out the fridge, you can still avoid making Devin angry, and worse! You could explode if you fill up too much at once!

Panel 5:

Borusa: Oh come on, that would mean I'd have to think about Delicious, tasty, savory foods non-stop. Who do you think I am? A delicious honey-glazed boar? A whole roasted beef? A whole farm of Turduckens? *continues to bloat*

Blokky: I've seen you go on about food, and you are doing it again! Stop thinking about food!

Page 3:



Panel 1:

Borusa: What is your favorite way to eat potatoes? I love them all kinds of ways, mashed, baked, fried, shredded into little pieces and then baked and fried... covered with butter~

Blokky: Hey! Listen! If you stop now, we can still stop the worst from happening and you'll just be left with a stomach-ache at the very least. Now spit it out!

Panel 2: Blokky flees

Blokky: Devin! Wake up! Borusa! Mini-fridge! Critical Mass! Run for cover!

Panel 3:

Borusa: Burp. That was good. I could really go for some cake right now, or some pie. Blueberry, Apple, Boysenberry, raspberry, I love them all. Speaking of pies, I could go for some pizza, piled with all of the toppings I could handle. Pounds of Pepperoni, Ham, Sausage, Beef, Bacon, Cheese, and sauce overflowing the largest pizza crust in the history of pizza!

Page 4:



Panel 1: Borusa keeps on expanding,

Borusa: But why stop there? I've been thinking too small this whole time, I should go with some broiled owlbear, grilled whale steaks with smoked Tarrasque bacon wrapped around it, and then to finish it off; Dragon, rotisserie-style drenched in rich dragon-gravy. The fat just melting off of the bone...mmmmmm~

Panel 2: *Explosion* Ka-Boooooom!

Panel 3: Blokky and Devin taking cover.

Page 5:



Panel 1:

upon seeing the minifridge, and several chunks of Borusa steak scattered about

Devin: Well, the mini-fridge came out unscathed. I think it can still be useful... What do you think Blokky?. Um.. Blokky?

Panel 2

Blokky: (very angry) GOD...FUCKING...

Panel 3:

Scene shifts to the table the ttrpg is being played at

Blokk: ...DAMNIT! When I say “Hey! Listen!” I fucking mean it, but Nooooooooo! You had to be a fat bastard intent with being the fattest bastard of them all! Well you certainly got the ‘Bastard’ part down right. This is the seventh time you’ve done shit like this! Augh!
I’ll be in the kitchen, getting a bagel.

Puffman: Wow, I think you may have been the first person in the history of forever to make Blokk blow his lid like that... congratulations. I’ll give you a gold star.

Devin: For all it is worth, I still like your fifth death the best. Drinking a hundred cases of portable space elixirs and accidentally turning yourself into a black-hole was funny, even though you destroyed the universe along with yourself.

Puffman: I can pretend that none of this happened and rewind time to back before you ate the thing... That is..

Panel 4:

back in the game

Puffman (as Grim Reaper): If you pay me 20 dollars. Or at least order everyone a pizza.

Borusa’s ghost grabs his wallet and sighs

And this time, I get to pick the toppings, and that means absolutely no Anchovies.

END