

# Pleasure Moons

*A sexy mecha fantasy in three parts*

## Part 1

### Page 1

*Panel 1: Establishing shot of star system with two planets and three “moons” in between them.*

Location caption: The “Eden” Star System, Distant future

Narrator caption: Once discovered, humanity quickly settled, where they could, this unique star system of two planets and three—other objects. Dubbed the “pleasure moons,” these celestial bodies defy known laws of physics by maintaining a constant, delightful atmosphere and temperature without being near the primary star of the system, or ever moving at all. Human settlers quickly set up profitable resorts, mined the alien ruins, and barely ever paused to consider the why or the how of these remarkable planetoids.

In their haste to profit and pleasure, the humans similarly paid little mind to the other planet in the system. Far outside the “Goldilocks” zone, it was assumed uninhabited. Once discovered it was not, and as astronomers pointed out that its orbit would bring in remarkably close to the human colonies and resorts, much more attention was paid.

*Panel 2: Lush landscape on one of the moons, and a fabulous mecha in a kneeling position. In front of it are two pilots from two different species: one simian (like us) and one reptilian—both aged and dying. A computer/AI voice from the mecha is counting down to the conjunction.*

Location caption: The largest of the three pleasure moons

Narrator caption: Unknown to both young species squatting in this wondrous system, the approaching alignment of bodies carried with it a remarkable significance.

AI Voice: Three cycles remain until Conjunction.

## Page 2

*Panel 1: The two pilots look lovingly at each other. Balloon style should indicate that their communication is telepathic.*

Both pilots: It's time.

*Panel 2: They're now seated in lotus posture amid the lush foliage, eyes closed, glowing.*

Both pilots: It begins, as it always has, with the dream call.

## Page 3

*Panel 1: The pilots' psychic energy emanating from the central moon through space toward the two different planets*

*Panel 2: Military (phallic) looking building*

Location caption: Eden I

*Panel 3: Another Military (phallic) looking building*

Location caption: Eden II

Narrator caption (across both panels): With increasing proximity, both societies became more alarmed and xenophobic, building defense capabilities "just in case." They salvaged alien tech from the pleasure moons to make war and press ganged unwilling, but psychically gifted, soldiers into their dubious causes.

*Panel 4: Chuck, asleep and aroused as he's bathed in the psychic energy.*

*Panel 5: Grzyzx, asleep and aroused as they're bathed in the psychic energy.*

Narrator caption (across both panels): The psychic energy of the elder pilots seeks out the properly gifted, adventurous—and horny—individuals. Of different species, as demanded by the ancient tech.

#### **Page 4**

*We see their shared orgasmic sex dream. At the top of the page, a close-up for Chuck and Grzzyx kissing, with our alien friend's delightfully full purple tongue about to make quite a landing. Further down we have our hero Chuck giving his new alien friend the best intergalactic deep throat he can. Finally, we get a delightful rear view of Chuck as he puts for his all in giving the sexy green alien the kind of head the will set inter-planetary relations on a whole new level. The pleasure moons are twinkling in the background, powers this dreamy love fest.*

#### **Page 5**

*The dream continues. We see the sexy green alien Grzzyx taking matters in hand as he's grabbing Chuck's hair and fucking him for all he's worth. Chuck couldn't be happier. More vignettes of their fuckery decorate the page: Chuck astride Grzzyxs sizable endowment, and later on his back, legs in the air taking it like a champ. The pleasure moons continue to twinkle in the background.*

#### **Page 6**

*Then Grzzyx shows their enormous prehensile tail, vibrating and glowing, big grin. Chuck is eagerly on all fours ready to go where no man has gone before.*

Grzzyx: Wait till you get a load of this.

#### **Page 7**

*Panel 1: Chuck, still hard and his chest covered in cum, is woken by Robbie, a humanoid and decidedly sexy robot*

Robbie: Sorry to interrupt, but the pilots are being assembled.

*Panel 2: Grzzyx, still hard and their chest covered in cum is woken by Grzzyx\_ix, a robot, equally sexy, but fashioned after their species' appearance.*

Grzzyx\_ix: Sorry to interrupt, but the pilots are being assembled

## Page 8

*A human military command center; Chuck and Robbie plus 3 other pilot/robot pairs are gathered around a holographic display of the star system; their commanding officer addressing them; serious game faces from all but Chuck who's skeptical AF, and a little bored.*

Commander: This coming "conjunction" puts them too close for comfort! We have to protect our resorts—err—interests on the pleasure moons and the homeworld. I know the transformation process is pretty grisly, but you've really proven yourselves and the tech in test flights.

*Inset, close up of commander.*

Commander: We ready to kick some alien ass?!

## Page 9

*Panel 1: Close up of Chuck, Robbie in the background.*

Chuck: Do they have mechas, too?

*Panel 2: Close up of commander.*

Commander: Intelligence reports suggest they have the same equipment. Probably from the same ancient ruins we salvaged.

*Panel 3: Whole command center, other pilot/robot pairs in the background sneering at Chuck.*

Chuck: And the aliens themselves, anyone seen one? How do we even know they're hostile?

Commander (off panel): DISMISSED!!

## Page 10

*A similar command center on the other side, Grzzyx and Grzzyx\_ix along with 3 other pilot/robot pairs, and holographic view of the star system. Grzzyx is trying to ask a question. Their comrades also sneering at them.*

Grzyx: And the aliens themselves, anyone seen one? How do we even know they're hostile?

Commander: DISMISSED!!

## Page 11

*Panel 1: Human pilot/robot pairs headed toward cubicles in a large, empty hangar; voice over a loudspeaker offers instructions.*

Voice over: Because this is not a drill, we can't offer the usual dosage of pain inhibitors. Rely on your training and remember what's at stake here. The safety of the homeworld rests on your shoulders today.

*Panel 2: Chuck and Robbie, Chuck with wicked grin*

Chuck: Pfft. Pain meds?! How can they not have figured it out by now?

## Page 12

*Other pilots in agony as they transform: glowing tendrils from the robot bodies are piercing them and they're screaming in agony.*

Narrator caption: The colonists' fear and greed led to audacious experiments with salvaged alien tech. A select few, unfortunate souls were press-ganged into service as lab rats for the "greater good". The human-robot pairs had to endure a traumatic coupling to engage and then power the mechas at the core of the planetary defense strategy.

## Page 13 and 14

*Series of shots of Chuck fucking Robbie as they transform: same glowing tendrils but caressing Chuck as they become one and hint at the final shape of the transformation*

Narrator caption: One horny soul among the humans happened upon a different, and more effective approach to the transformation: fucking.

Chuck: Let's really go for it this time, Robbie. That dream got me so horny!

Command center (off panel): Energy output within expected parameters—except pair 4, they're kinda off the charts. And his endorphin levels are spiking,

that's new...

Commander (off panel): Jesus fucking christ on a cross, why'd they stick me with that loser. How can he be enjoying this!?

### **Page 15**

*Hanger doors open, and the pairs are transformed into resplendent mechas (similar to what we saw in the opening). They're outside preparing for take off; insets showing all the pilots wired up inside their mechas, the other three look miserable where Chuck is swooning. The commander and two others are standing on the tarmac, observing.*

Commander: How the fuck did he do that?

Other pilot (thought balloon): Why does that slacker get the cool mecha?

### **Page 16**

*Alien pilot/robot pairs going through the same painful transformations.*

Narrator caption: Things haven't gone much better on this side. Though one pilot alone sees the true path.

### **Page 17**

*Similar series of shots of Grzzyx and Grzzyx\_ix fucking as they transform*

Grzzyx: Fools, all of them. They could open their minds and spare themselves so much pain.

### **Page 18**

*Squad of the other sides' mechas flying upward; similar insets*

Pilot (thought balloon): Show off.

### **Page 19**

*Outer space, the pleasure moons twinkling in the background behind the two squads of*

*mechas facing off; ethereal images of the elders pilots in the background; insets of Chuck and Grzzyx wired up and swooning*

Elder pilots: A tragedy how they use the gifts of the ancients. But there is hope, on both sides. The message has been received and the next generation of the pilots emerges.

Chuck: Hey Robbie, check out the hottie mecha over there. Think that's the hot alien I dreamt about?

Grzzyx: I see one of their pilots has figured it out, too. Could it be that enticingly eager creature I dreamt about?

Caption: Will it be love conquers all or battle of the bulges? More to cum in part 2 of The Pleasure Moons.