

Scott Pilgrim:

Page 1:

Knives' bedroom, dimly lit. Kim sits on the floor with her back against the bed, Knives on her back on the bed above Kim, legs in the air. Both listening to Ipods with earbuds/headphones.

Knives:

"Seriously? This group is so boring, they have no beat to their music."

Kim:

"Yeah, their old stuff can be pretty stale, but their 3rd album really hits hard."

Knives lays on her side looking down at Kim.

Knives:

"And you guys actually used to listen to this old stuff?"

Kim:

"That was more Scotts thing, I wasn't quite convinced at first either."

Kim holds up her Ipod, Knives leans over Kims head excitedly.

Kim:

"You really wanna hear what trash we listened to back then? Check out some of these."

Knives:

"Oh yeah! Let me see what you~"

Knives leans too far and falls forward on top of Kim.

Knives:

"WHAA!" FWUMP

Kim opens her eyes.

Kim:

"Woah dude, take it easy. You alright over...there?"

Knives is face first in Kims lap with her butt sticking up in Kims face, her shirt falling forward and stockings and panties showing. Kim blushes lightly.

Knives:

"Ah, yeah sorry, think I'm good. What about yo~"

Knives looks back and realizes her ass is in Kims face. She shoots up.

Knives:

"WOAH! S-SORRY! SORRY!"

Kim looks away, a little flustered.

Kim:

"It's ok dude, don't worry, it's no big deal."

Knives looks at Kim quizzically. Sees Kim biting her lip, clenching the hem of her pants.

Knives shocked.

Knives:

"Dude! Did you like seeing my butt?!"

Kim explodes in shock.

Kim:

"What?! No! The hell are you talking about?!"

Knives scooches up close face to face with Kim. Kim nervous, Knives teasing.

Knives:

"It's not often you lose your composure like that. Seems something's got you spooked."

Kim:

"You just hit my leg kinda hard, that's all."

Knives looking smug from front, shirt slightly falling off shoulder.

Knives:

"Y'know this reminds me of that one time a few years ago..."

Knives inches closer to Kim.

Knives:

"Just you, me, sitting on the floor together in a bedroom. You remember?"

Kim:

"Y-Yeah, I do."

Closeup lips getting closer to eachother.

Knives:

"It was kinda nice, wasn't it?"

Kim:

"Yeah...it was."

Lips practically touching, mouths slightly open, tongues/teeth showing.

Knives:

"Crazy deja-vu feeling here, huh? I wonder if we could..."

Knives suddenly springs up standing, Kim still on floor in shock.

Knives:

"OOO! Actually this is perfect! Hold on a sec!"

Knives runs into her closet, Kim confused. Kim inner monologue.

Kim thoughts:

"Holy shit dude, was she gonna do what I think she was? Like, sure we made out before, but we were drunk, just messing around. It didn't mean anything, right? She's not into me like that, we're just friends...right?"

Knives bursts out of her closet wearing the same yellow hoodie she wore from that one night.

Knives:

"TA-DA! I've still got this old thing! Still looks pretty good right?"

Kim:

"Ehhh sure, it's fine I guess."

Kim thoughts:

"Just friends...who like to model for eachother."

Knives leans forward showing down the inside cleavage of hoodie, a sly grin on her face.

Knives:

"Wanna know the best part?"

Knives lifts the hoodie revealing no pants and her panties, thrusting towards Kim.

Knives:

"I've still got the same panties too!"

Kim blushes hard, her inner thoughts swirl around her.

Kim thoughts:

"JUST FRIENDS. JUST FRIENDS. JUST FRIENDS SHOWING PANTIES. JUST FRIENDS."

Knives looks down at Kim in a cute pose and a smug grin.

Knives:

"Hey Kim? What do you think? You like them?"

Kim stares blankly, "just friends" still repeating in her head, images of Knives in sexy

poses/scenes flash before her.

Kim's thoughts pop and her expression changes to an unsurprised look.

Kim:

"Ok, yeah, fuck just friends."

Knives:

"Fuck wha~AH!"

Kim grabs Knives' shoulders and throws her on the bed, pinning her down.

Kim stares at

Knives hungrily/slightly annoyed.

Kim:

"If you were looking to get me worked up then congratulations, you succeeded."

Knives looks to the side blushing.

Knives:

"Well I may have been a little forwa~MMPH!"

Kim leans down and kisses Knives hard. Tongues dance, shot from behind,

Kim's pants

sliding down.

Kim:

"Guess this really is like déjà-vu."

Knives:

"Yeah, how'd that night end by the way?"

Zoomed out shot, both of them looking blank and confused.

Kim:

"You know, I don't remember."

"Yeah. Weird, it's almost like the rest of that night never happened..."

Kim looks back to Knives with a smug, determined look.

Kim:

"We'll just have to improvise then."

Kim's hand reaches down to finger Knives' panties.

Knives:

"EEK!"

Kim fondles Knives' breasts through her hoodie, lifting it slightly to show her stomach.

Kim kisses down Knives' stomach and kisses her panty-covered pussy.

Pulls panties aside,

fingers Knives while licking her nub. Knives eventually cums, flips onto her stomach, her hoodie now off and her panties untied falling off. her bra is the only thing still on.
Kim takes shirt off.

She pants as Kim lays on top of her, grinding on Knives. Can see both pussies from behind,
Kims panties still on.

Knives:
"Oh my god, Kim you're insatiable."

Kim:
"Hey you brought this upon yourself."

Knives looks over her shoulder hungrily.

Knives:
"And I'm gonna make the most of it."

Knives flips Kim over onto her back with Knives now on top of her. She grinds against Kims panty-covered pussy.

Kim:
"A-AH! Knives wait!"

Kim hurriedly slips her panties off. Sexy stuff, they scissor, Knives ends in mating press position on top of Kim, they both cum, Knives slumps over tired on top of Kim.

Knives:
"Haahh, hahh, that was~"

Kim:
"Great."

Both look back at the bed, it's messy, cummy, sheets/clothes everywhere.

Kim:
"Sorry about the mess."

Knives:
"Eh, don't worry about it."

Knives snuggles against Kims face.

Knives:
"I'm just glad we finally got to do this."

Kim:
"What? You've wanted to do this for a while or something?"

Knives sits up embarrassed.

Knives:

"N-No! I mean, not necessarily. Like I've wanted to do it more with you, I wa just...kinda hoping to do this kind of thing with Scott though."

Kim sits up from bed and walks towards closet door.

Kim:

"Hmmm, so you wanna do more with Scott huh?"

She grabs closet door and looks back at Knives.

Kim:

"I think we can make that work."

Kim opens closet door, Scott falls out onto the floor.

Knives sits up in bed covering herself, shocked.

Knives:

"Scott?! How were you~ where did~ Kim how'd you know?!"

Scott stands up next to Kim.

Kim:

"There's always some kind of peeping tom in stories like this, I just assumed it'd be Scott. Makes the most sense it'd be him in this."

Scott:

"Woah, the mens room at the cafe looks a lot like Knives' bedroom."

Kim gets in his face, Scott surprised.

Kim:

"That's because it IS Knives' room Scott, and you're here to help us sate our curiosity."

Scott:

"I just want my caramel macchiato, and what're you talking about?"

Kim grabs Scotts crotch, Scott surprised.

Kim:

"I'm talking about this!"

Kim unzips Scotts pants and wips out his dick. She nuzzles her face against it.

Scott:

"Woah Kim! Is this really~"

Kim:

"Shut it Scott. Knives come over and help me out."

Knives is on the bed in background staring/drooling in awe.

Knives:

"Oh! Y-Yeah!"

The two girls start working Scotts dick.

Knives:

"Holy cow, it's so..."

Kim:

"Yeah, I've missed this big Pilgrim."

Scotts face, defeated look.

Scott:

"Are the puns really necessary?"

Kim from off-panel:

"Yes."

Both girls continue bj, Kim pops his dick out of her mouth.

Kim:

"Alright Scott, time to really put this thing to use."

Scott looks down at them surprised.

Scott:

"Oh wow, Kinda been a while Kim, are you sure~"

Kim shoulder hugs Knives closer next to her.

Kim:

"Not me, her."

Knives:

"AH!"

Knives gets up in front of Scott, looks shy.

Scott:

"Really? You're ok with this Knives?"

Knives:

"Well y-yeah. I've been kinda curious."

Knives walks to bed and bends over it spreading her ass.

Knives:

"That is, if you want to of course."

Scott looking determined, gets behind Knives and lines his dick up with her pussy.

Scott:

"Alright, let's go!"

Knives bites her lip in anticipation.

A word bubble of "SCOTT" smashed Scott in the face.

Scott:

"OOFA!"

Kim stands next to him holding up a condom.

Kim:

"Really dude?"

Scott recovers and holds condom embarrassed.

Scott:

"Oh, yeah...guess that'd be a good idea."

Scott stands over Knives' ass, now with condom on. He slides into her as she has an excited starry-eyed look on her and moaning mouth.

Kim lays on the bed next to Knives, butt also hanging over the edge.

Kim:

"So, how is he?"

Knives:

"It's, hahh, g-g-good."

Kim looks back, shot of her butt, she's wet and waiting.

Kim:

"Just don't forget I'm here too, ok?"

Scott begins to finger Kim.

Scott:

"No problem!"

They fuck, Kim and Knives next to eachother, they kiss. Scott pulls out of Knives and thrusts into Kim, Kim surprised. From Scotts POV 2 shots, one for each girl being fucked. Multiple shots, Kim fucked on her back with Scott on top, Knives fucked on her side, Knives riding Scott nervously while Kim sits on his face.

Scott from under Kims butt.

Scott:

"You guys, I'm getting close!"

Kim holds Knives close, still riding Scott.

Kim:

"You wanna see him blow his load, right?"

Knives:

"AH, Y-Yeah."

Kim looks back down at Scott.

Kim:

"Alright Scott, lay back for us."

Scotts laying back on the bed, view from behind girls to see both their butts and feet. They work his dick some more, closeup shots.

Scott:

"Holy shit, that's it, here it comes!"

Both girls get a facial. Kim sucks on the tip of his dick, then hands it to Knives to suck on.

Kim and Knives share another kiss and cuddle together in bed.

Knives:

"Oh my god, that was amazing."

Kim:

"Yeah, Scott can have his uses sometimes."

Knives grabs Kims boob and nuzzles closer into her neck. Kim slightly blushing holding Knives.

Knives:

"It was nice doing this with you too, thanks."

Kim:

"Yeah, I'm glad we did this."

Zoom out to show bedroom, kim and Knives stare puzzled.

Knives:

"Speaking of Scott, where did he go?"

Kim:

"Hmm? I guess the story didn't need him anymore."

Knives:

"Does that mean..."

Shot at cafe, Scott stands naked blushing in lobby next to closing mens room door. He tries covering up as the cashier (Julie) yells "SCOTT ----ING PILGRIM!"