

I. Overall Description

A. Panther doing a nine month preggo Krystal up the ass.

II. Characters

A. See pictures.

III. Background

A. Imagine Star Wolf's hideout. Some room somewhere. Maybe Wolf or Panther's bedroom. Have them fucking on the kitchen table. Whatever. Surprise me. See below b/w pictures for previous Star Wolf backgrounds artists have come up with for me. Consistency is appreciated. :3

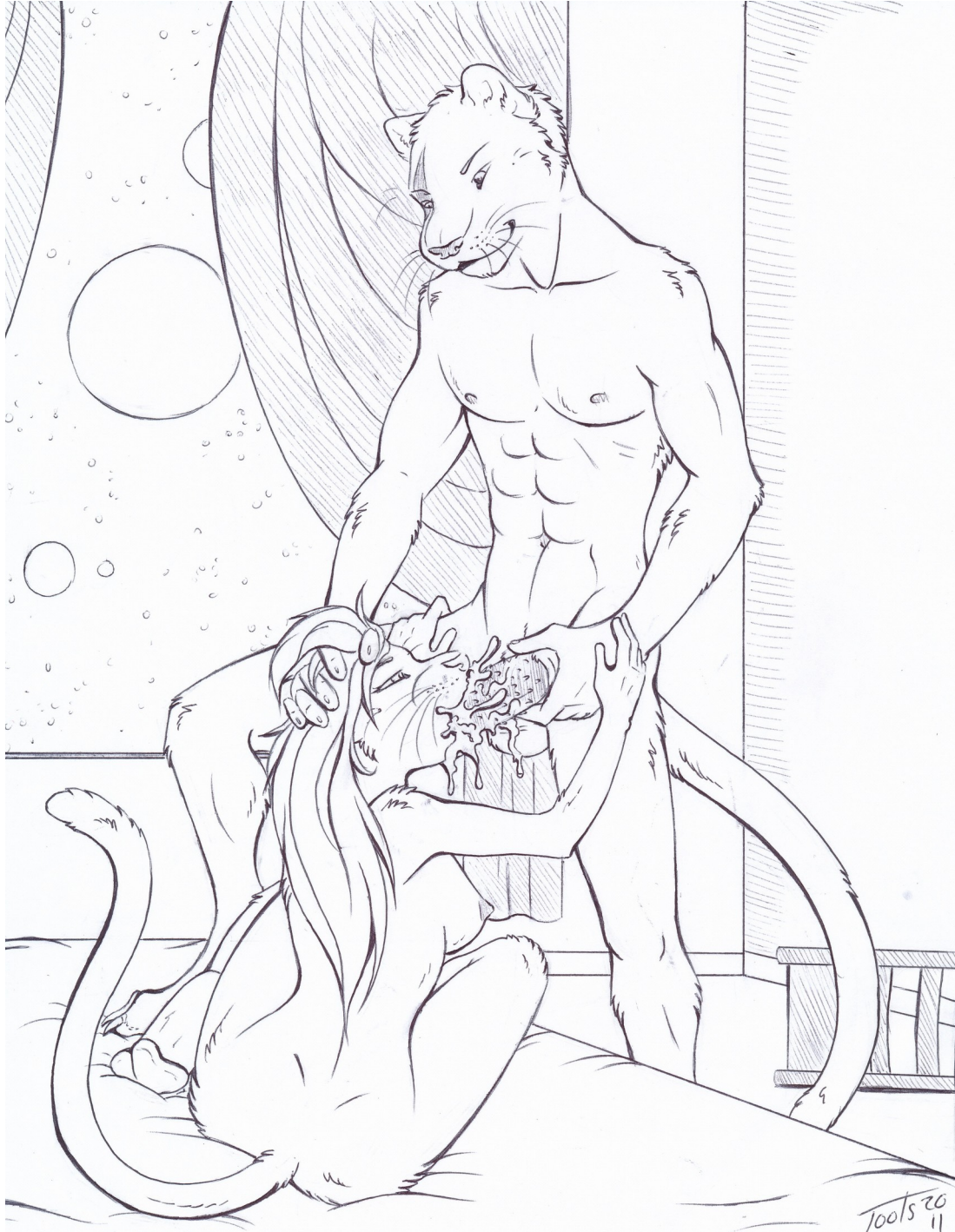


Make Krystal this fat.





BACKGROUND EXAMPLES. SCREENCAPS AT BOTTOM.













Some shots of various Star Fox interiors for inspiration.
Not a lot to work with bedroom-wise, but it's something. (1 of 2)



Some shots of various Star Fox interiors for inspiration.
Not a lot to work with bedroom-wise, but it's something. (2 of 2)



PAPEETON SPACEPORT

STOWAWAYS?

STOP GROUSING.

PEPPER SHOULD HAVE SENT STARLINER TICKETS, FIRST CLASS.

WE MAY BE LEAVING WITHOUT A CENT, BUT ONE DAY WE'LL BE BACK AND STINKING RICH.

YOU'RE ONE DIFFICULT GUY TO REACH, DID YOU KNOW THE COMMUNICATIONS CAREFUL HAD YOU EXCOMMUNICATED FOR LACK OF PAYMENT?

YEAH, GO FIGURE.

HERE'S THE DEAL, FOX. I NEED THE BEST PILOTS IN THE STAR SYSTEM, AND THAT MEANS YOU AND YOUR TEAM OF RUTHLESS MERCENARIES.

"OUR ENGINEERS HAVE DEVELOPED THE MOST SOPHISTICATED STAR FIGHTER IN THE GALAXY—THE FOX ARWING—AND EQUIPPED IT WITH STATE-OF-THE-ART WEAPONS."

"ONLY A SQUADRON OF ARWING FIGHTERS CAN COMBAT THE GROWING MENACE OF THE EMPEROR'S TROOPS."

YOU'LL BE WELL REWARDED IF YOU ACCEPT MY OFFER AND COME TO CORNERIA.

GENERAL, TWO OF THE ARWINGS HAVE ENTERED IMPERIAL SPACE!

OH NO!

HEY!

GET SET FOR ACCELERATION SHOCK.

WHAT I WOULD GIVE FOR A PAIR OF ANTI-GRAVITY UNDERWEAR.

HIDING OUT IN THE CRYO-MUD BATHS.

HEY! WHERE'S SLIPPY?

AMPHIBIIDS HAVE IT MADE.

THIS IS IT! HOOLD ON!

THE TEAM HAS ACHIEVED A RATING OF 115%.

OPEN A CHANNEL TO FOX.

AYE, SIR.

YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE STORY BEFORE? SURPRISING!

"LAND OF MY SPECIES PROVE YOURSELF WITHOUT EXCUSE. PROVE YOU DON'T NEED LET FREEDOM BREATHE."

THE LEGACY

FOX MCCLLOUD SR. WAS THE FINEST PILOT IN CORNERIA. AFTER FOX JR. WAS BORN, HIS MOTHER TRAGEDY DIED. FOX SR. HOPED THAT HIS SON WOULD FOLLOW IN HIS PAINT PRINTS.

JUNIOR WAS AT THE TOP OF HIS CLASS. HE COULD FLY CIRCLES AROUND A PLEA. ENDURE DAYS OF GRAVITY TRAINING. RECITE THE CORNERIAN CONSTITUTION. BACKWARD AND BELCH ON COMMAND. FOX SR. WAS JUSTLY PROUD.

THE TEAM HAS ACHIEVED A RATING OF 115%.

OPEN A CHANNEL TO FOX.

AYE, SIR.

VERY WELL, GENERAL.

SENDA POWER