

I. What to add

- A. Matt should be wearing the spiked collar Adrienne gave him.

II. What to change

- A. Adrienne does have pants on. Not quite clear in the picture.
- B. Shelly's pose.

III. What to remove

- A.

IV. What to ignore

- A. Their poses. They all seem kinda slanted. Hard to explain. Yell at me about it when we get to this. >.>

V. What I don't like about it

- A. Lack of detail on the background.

VI. What I was going for

- A. A crowd of furry students gawking and watching the huge scene unfold.

VII. Characters

- A. See files.

VIII. Background

- A. High school bleachers.



ORIGINAL FILE, FOR CRUNCHY CONTEXT

I. Overall Description

- A. Jess threatening Adrienne, grabbing her by the collar. She's PISSED.

II. Characters

- A. Jess
 - i. Grasping Adrienne by the collar and giving her a threatening ultimatum. Teeth bared.
- B. Adrienne
 - i. Teeth bared.

III. Background

- A. Jess and Adrienne in the foreground, Matt beside Addy. Shellz in the background watching on, along with other students. This happens after school.
- B. Tight shot of them growling at each other. Matt on Addy's side in the background. Shellz further than Matt away from Jess. Extra onlooking students. Carnivores only.
 - i. Carnivore mammals only.

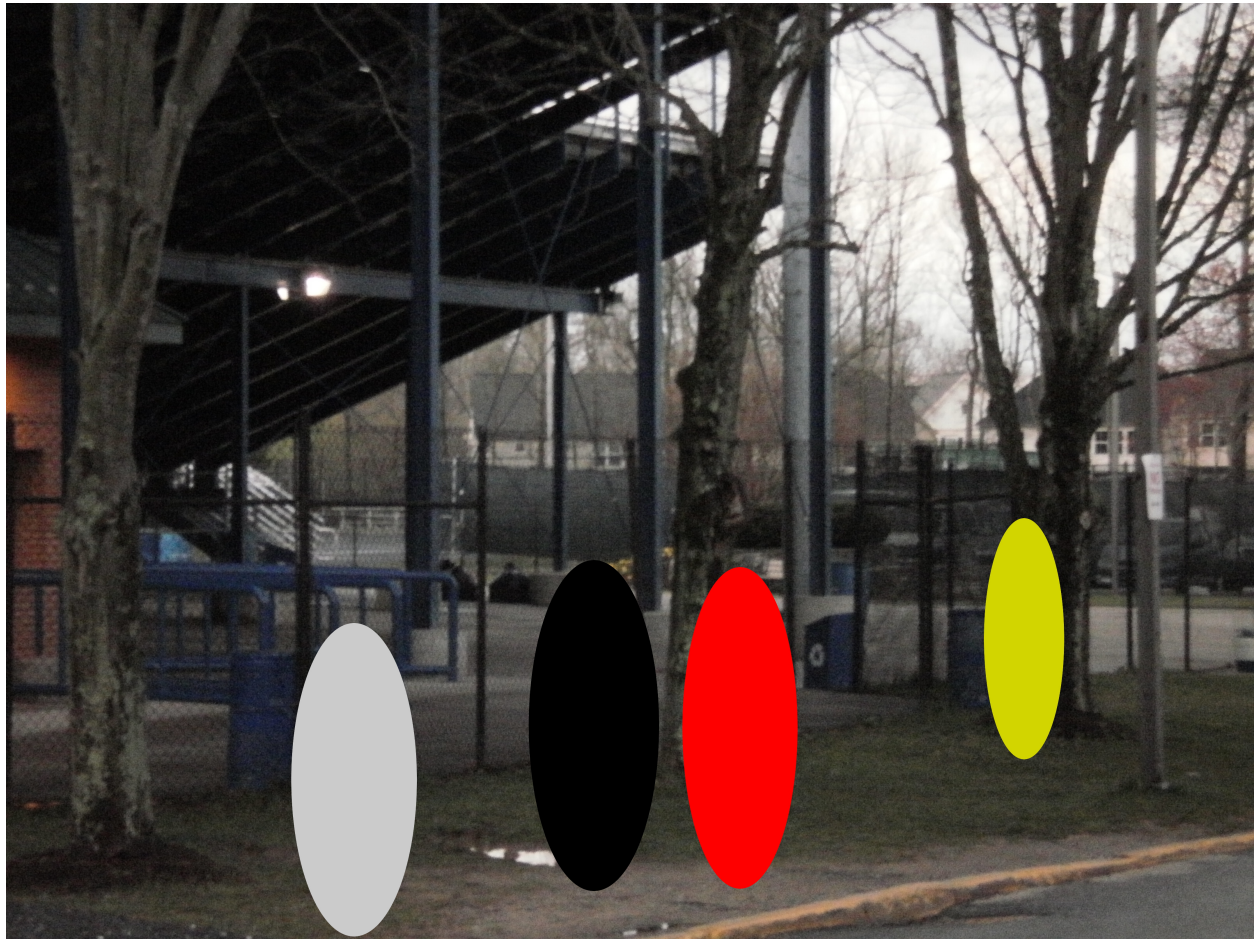
IV. Expressions

- A. Matt
 - i. Passive/worried
- B. Jess
 - i. PISSED/T'MGONNA BITE YER FACE OFF, SNARL TEETH SHOW.
- C. Shelly
 - i. Maybe I should do something?
- D. Adrienne
 - i. GET. THE. FUCK. OFF.

V. Story Scene

- A. See next page.





Poor vixen. She wants him so badly. She's weak and cowardly. Can't even tell the wolf how she feels. Jess wanted to implode after Matt told her about the apartment he and Adrienne were supposedly moving in to. She spent the rest of the morning lost in shock and shattered fantasies.

“We need to talk,” Jess growled at Matt. The wolf was led by his best friend's paw behind the school's bleachers. Adrienne looked on, but kept quiet.

“What's up Jess?” Matt wondered, rather clueless as to how irritated the vixen was. He had spent so much time with Adrienne, he couldn't remember the last time he hung out with Jess.

“I want you to be happy with that jackal,” Jess began, not in the mood for subtlety.

“She has a name. Don't start acting like your gramps,” Matt cut her off, but the vixen was becoming increasingly frustrated.

“Don't interrupt me,” Jess hissed, taking Matt and gently pushing him against a wall. She held him close for a moment and continued. “I love you! Okay?! I've always loved you. I was too weak and gutless to tell you in the hospital. I want to be your wife and carry your pups someday. I don't care about anything else! Then Adrienne just waltzes back into your life. I hate her for what she did to you. I'd claw her face out right now, but you'd never forgive me. All the sex you two've been having that I have to hear about through the school rumor mill. *WHY* do I have to keep hearing about it?! I wish it were me. I was saving myself for you. Shellz understood,” Jess melted down.

The wolf took Jess by the shoulder and stared her right in the eyes. “I'm not leaving Addy, Jess,” Matt said, watching tears stream down the vixen's snout. His best friend loved him, but he couldn't think of anything better to say.

“I'm not asking you to,” Jess countered. She turned her head to see Adrienne still behind them, giving the jackal an icy glare.

“What about Shelly?” Matt protested, wondering how much the lioness truly meant to her.

“I love you both! She's the only one who knew how I felt. The three of us. Me getting fat with our pups someday, but you've made your choice,” the vixen rambled.

Adrienne came closer to them, but remained silent. The jackal wanted to hit Jess, but this was something her mate had to do on his own.

“Stay back Addy,” Matt instructed. She complied and looked at students getting into their cars. “Jessie...”

“DON'T CALL ME JESSIE!” the vixen screamed, gathering passing furs' attention who stopped to gawk at the entertaining drama, but Adrienne's throaty growl and bared fangs made them all look elsewhere. Jess took a few deep breaths and calmed down. She pinned Matt against the field's concession stand and rested her muzzle on his shoulder. “I don't want to lose what we've always had. I will always be your best friend. I want all of those things I said with you, but you belong with the girl who makes you happy. You've had things worse than me growing up with everyone picking on you. You deserve a mate. I want you to be *happy* with Adrienne. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” was Matt's quick, and rather stunned, response. He wrapped his arms around Jess to gently hug her.

Jess broke it and went straight for Adrienne. She grabbed her by the collar and pulled the jackal's muzzle to hers. “If you *ever* hurt my wolf, you'll regret it. Treat him like

a damn stud. He deserves every fuck I should've given him back in middle school. Good luck, ... Adrienne,” Jess growled, pushing the jackal away and turning to Matt. “Don't come *near* me. I need some alone time.”

Matt simply nodded and watched Jess storm off to the lot her car was in. A worried, and stunned, Shelly silently followed. Adrienne and Matt stared at each other in a long, awkward silence. The wolf walked over to Adrienne, pulled her to him, and locked muzzles. He squeezed her ass before breaking the deep kiss. “I'll always love you Addy,” Matt swore.

“I know,” Adrienne murmured, nuzzling into him. She didn't care how Jess felt. Matt was hers. The two furs finally realized that the buses had left quite awhile ago.

“Shit. At least work is an easier walk. I'll get there early,” Matt sighed, dreading what his next paycheck was going towards.

“You're not going alone,” she insisted, latching onto Matt's arm.

They began walking down to the strip mall Fur-Tech was in. Matt thought about Jess's sudden melt down along the way. He wished there was a way to make them both happy.

Adrienne Harrison, Anubian jackal, 6' tall excluding ears
headfur, blue eyes. Pink nipples, thin bar tail, human paws and
feet with clawtips. human paws (4 fingers + 1 thumb), black nose,
BEFORE PREGNANCY: B cup chest, 140 pounds. Slim and slender, not pregnant: green with tag
pregnant: the spiked version

collars:



Matt Debán. 5'9", timberwolf, solid gray tailtip, white ventral stripe.
Human feet and paws with clawtips Human paws (4 fingers + 1 thumb), headfur. Wedding ring on left paw, but only if specified.
Build: 160 pounds. 9" cock, larger when knotted
Anatomy: knotted flesh with tapered like tip. See closeup.



Shelly Horowitz, african lioness, 5'10"
plantigrade feet and hands with clawtips
human hands (4 fingers + 1 thumb)
D cup breasts, black nipples and flesh
sea green eyes, headfur.



Jessica Poxx, Red Fox, black ear tips.
5'9", brown eyes, blonde hair, white tail tip.
132 pounds before pregnancy
192 pounds at birth
five fingers (human like) with clawtips
plantigrade feet with clawtips.



2017 updated book character references

Hello Ahkahna. If you're reading this, that means I am too lazy to try and streamline references for characters upon several different artists over at least twenty years. >.>

So I am going to outline some changes for a few characters. Most of this will impact the coloring phase.



nine months preggo refs

- Jessica Poxx, red fox, black ear tips.
 - 5'9", brown eyes, blonde hair, white tail tips
- Athletic build. Maybe a little chub? Barely?
- 132 pounds before pregnancy
- 192 pounds at birth
- five fingers (human like) with clawtips.
- pantigrade feet with clawtips.
- Keep her orange. Blonde hair. I took “red fox” way too literally. >.>
-



- *She's athletic. There's a loose shirt in this pic.*



- *Nine months preggo*
-
- Matt
 - Timberwolf. Solid gray tailtip. Ventral white stripe. Human feet and paws with clawtips.
 - 5'9"
 - Anatomy: Realistic wolf like cock with knot. 9" in length, larger when knotted.
 - Headfur. Go easy on the headfur. See the picture Acidaplivia did of me. Make it a bit shorter.
 - You'll see two versions of me throughout the art pics. Keep me lighter gray with a white ventral stripe. Black muzzle mark on both sides.

- Wedding ring on left ring finger when specified.



- - Adrienne
 - She was supposed to be jet black, but I'm willing to compromise. As black as you can make her while showing lots of fur texture?
 - 6' to the head. The ears add an extra foot.
 - Inner ears dyed gold.
 - Thin bar for a tail.

collars:



,not pregnant: green with tag

pregnant: the spiked version



- - - - - - Shelly
 - 5'10", african lioness

- sea green eyes
- D cup
 - black nipples



-
-

Shelly Horowitz, african lioness, 5'10"
plantigrade feet and hands with clawtips
human hands (4 fingers + 1 thumb)
D cup breasts, black nipples and flesh
sea green eyes, headfur.

