

I. Overall Description

A. Wolf fucking Katt Monroe very, very roughly. Pose up to you.

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 Katt this fat and preggo.

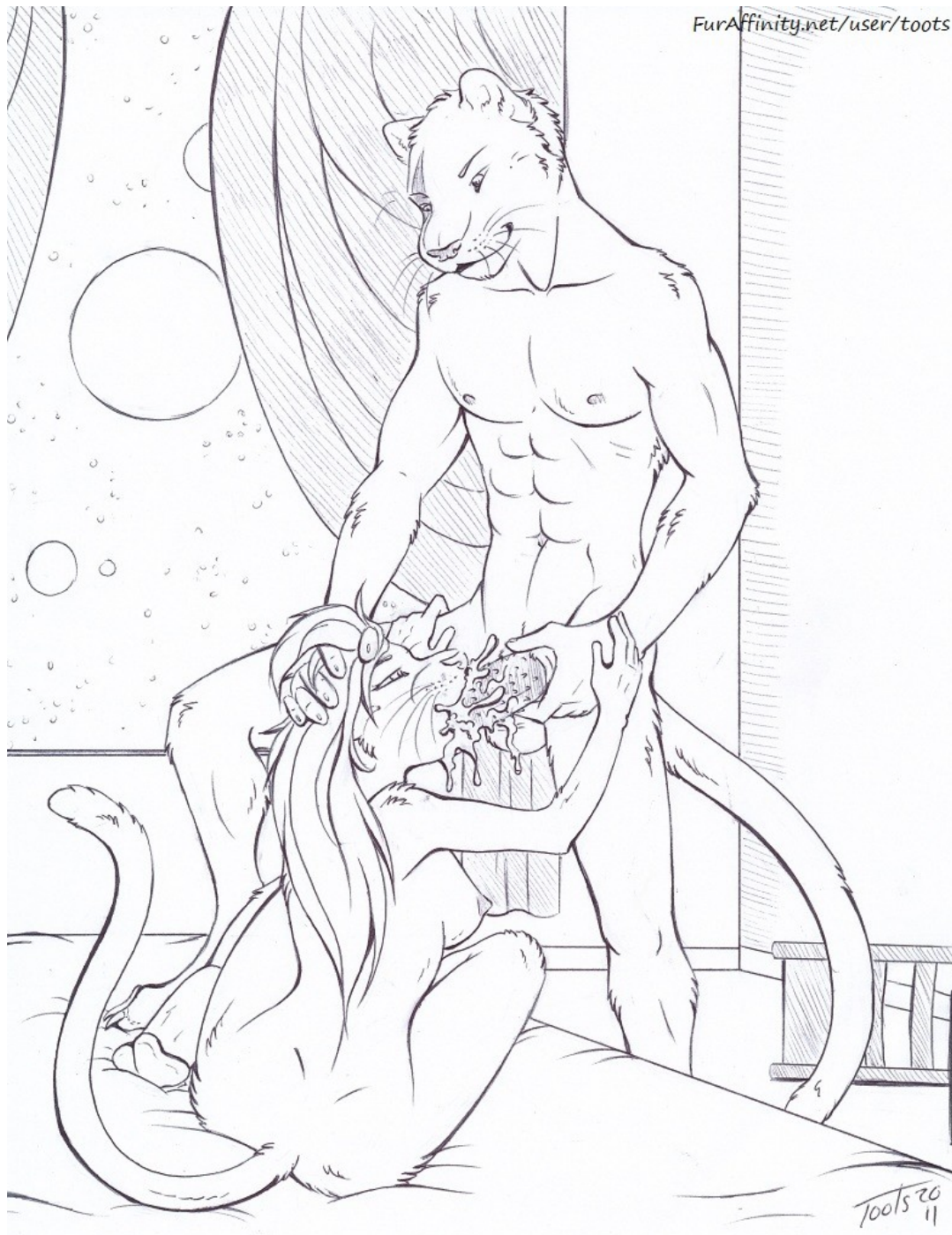
Katt Monroe

Feline, blue eyes, 5'9", D cup, white hair. No pawpads, claw-tipped human hands (4 fingers + thumb)



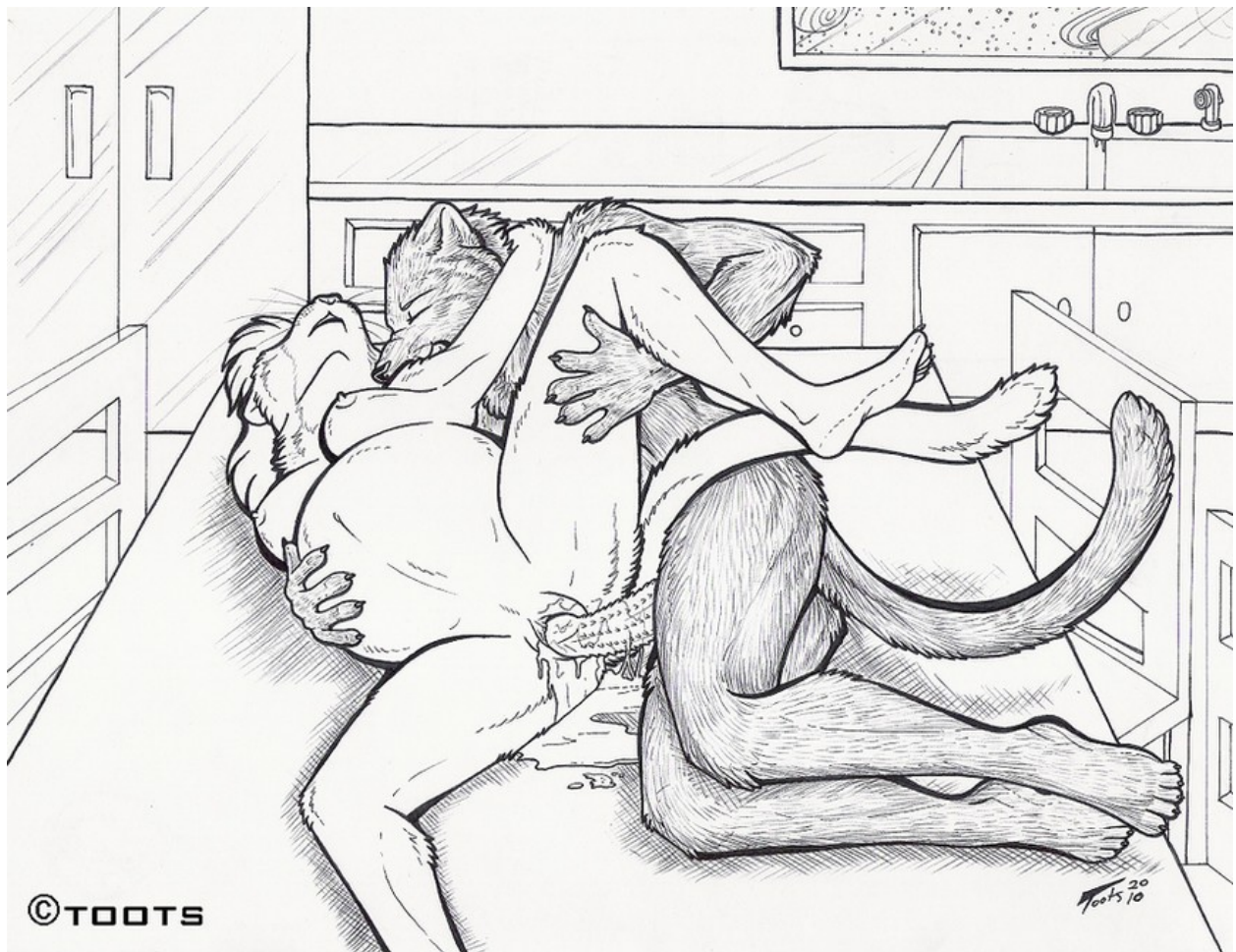


BACKGROUND EXAMPLES. SCREENCAPS AT BOTTOM.











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)



PAPETEON SPACEPORT

STOWAWAYS?

STOP GROWLING.

PEPPER SHOULD HAVE RENT STARLINER TICKETS, FIRST CLASS.

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

YOU'RE ONE ENOUGHLY QUIET TO REACH. DID YOU KNOW THE COMMUNICATIONS CARTEL HAD THE 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 ADVANCED STAR FIGHTER IN THE GALAXY—THE **SEA ARROW**—AND EQUIPPED IT WITH STATE-OF-THE-ART WEAPONS."

ONLY A SQUADRON OF ARROW 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 ARROWINGS HAVE ENTERED IMPERIAL SPACE!

OH NO!

HEY!

GET SET FOR ACCELERATION SHOCK.

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

HEY! WHERE'S SLIPPER?

HIDING OUT IN THE CRYO-MUD BATHS.

AMPHIBOIDS 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!

THE LEGACY

FOX MCCLOUD SR. WAS THE FINEST PILOT ON CORNERIA! AFTER FOX JR. WAS BORN, HIS MOTHER TRAGICALLY DIED. FOX SR. HOPED THAT HIS SON WOULD FOLLOW IN HIS PAW 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 BACKWARDS AND BELCH ON COMMAND. FOX SR. WAS JUSTLY PROUD.

THE LEGACY HAS ACHIEVED A RATING OF 115%.

OPEN A CHANNEL TO FOX.

AYE, SIR.

VERY WELL, GENERAL.