

I. Overall Description

A. Wolf, Panther, Krystal, and Katt in a foursome. Five fingers (thumb included) on the hands with claws.

II. Characters

A. See pictures. Random placement. Make it messy.

III. Background

A. Imagine Star Wolf's hideout. Some room somewhere. Maybe Wolf or Panther's bedroom.

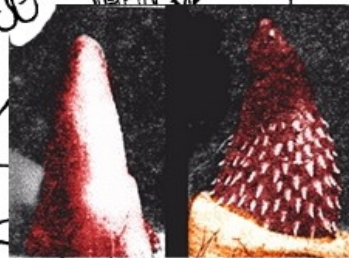
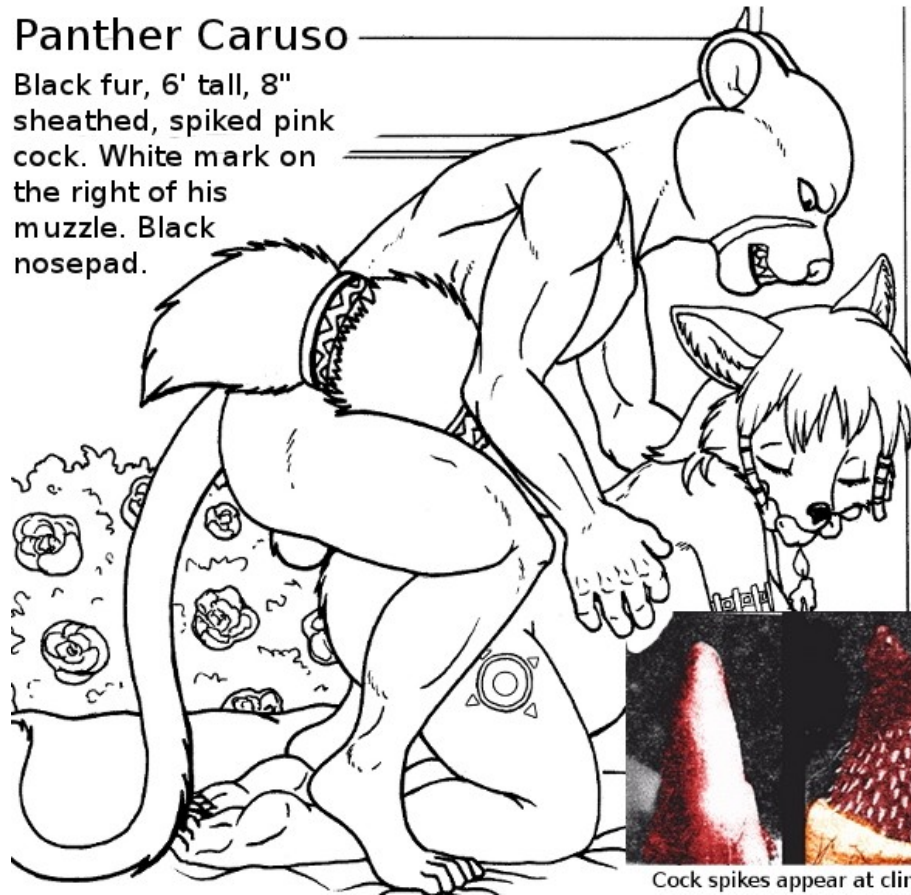
Wolf O'Donnell

6'3", brown eye, eye piece on the LEFT eye. cock size: 11" with a thick knot.

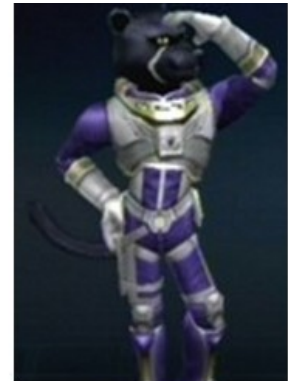


Panther Caruso

Black fur, 6' tall, 8" sheathed, spiked pink cock. White mark on the right of his muzzle. Black nosepad.

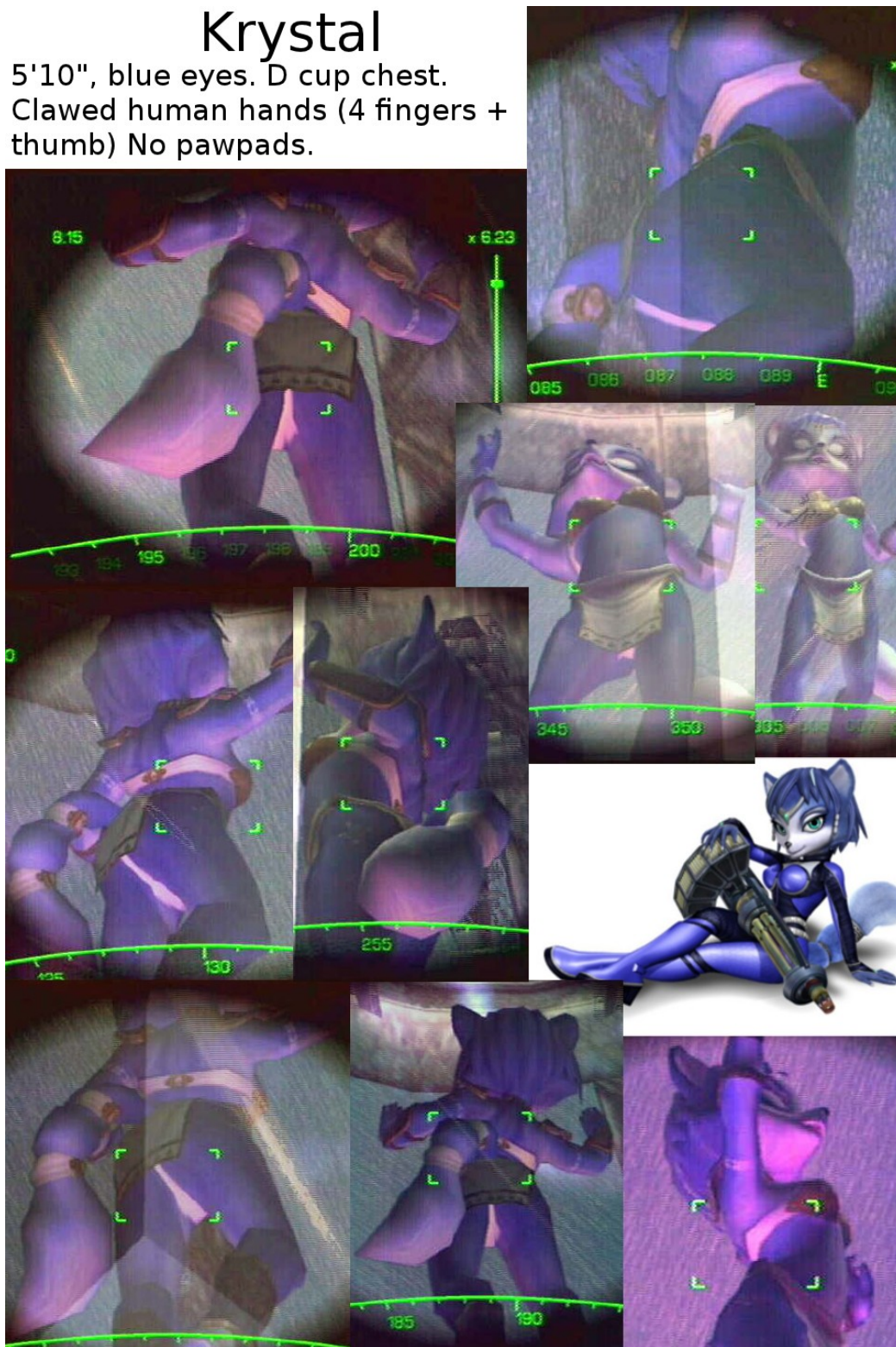


Cock spikes appear at climax



Krystal

5'10", blue eyes. D cup chest.
Clawed human hands (4 fingers +
thumb) No pawpads.



Katt Monroe

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



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



PAPETOON SPACEPORT

GENERAL, TWO OF THE ARWINGS HAVE ENTERED IMPERIAL SPACE!

OH NO!

GET SET FOR ACCELERATION SHOCK.

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

HIDING OUT IN THE CRYO-NUD BATHS.

HEY! WHERE'S SLIPPY?

AMPHIBIBOIDS HAVE IT MADE.

STOWAWAYS?

STOP GROUNING.

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.

THIS IS IT! HOODLOO ON!

THE TEAM HAS ACHIEVED A RATING OF 115%.

OPEN A CHANNEL TO FOX.

AYE, SIR.

YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE STORY BEFORE? SURPRISING!

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

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

YEAH, GO FIGURE.

YOUR WORLD IS UNDER ATTACK BY IMPERIAL LIZARD TROOPERS.

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

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

WE NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET, EVEN FROM MANY OUTLAWS.

THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME, MCCLLOUD. NOW IS THE TIME TO PROVE THAT YOU STAND FOR HONOR, DECEY AND FREEDOM OF SPECIES.

I'LL BE WAITING.

WHO IS HE CALLING MANGY?

THE TEAM HAS ACHIEVED A RATING OF 115%.

OPEN A CHANNEL TO FOX.

AYE, SIR.

VERY WELL, GENERAL.

THE LEGACY

FOX MCCLLOUD 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 FLEA, ENDURE DAYS OF GRAVITY TRAINING, RECITE THE CORNERIAN CONSTITUTION BACKWARDS AND BEACH ON COMMAND. FOX SR. WAS JUSTLY PROUD.

THE FLEA HAD ACHIEVED A RATING OF 115%.