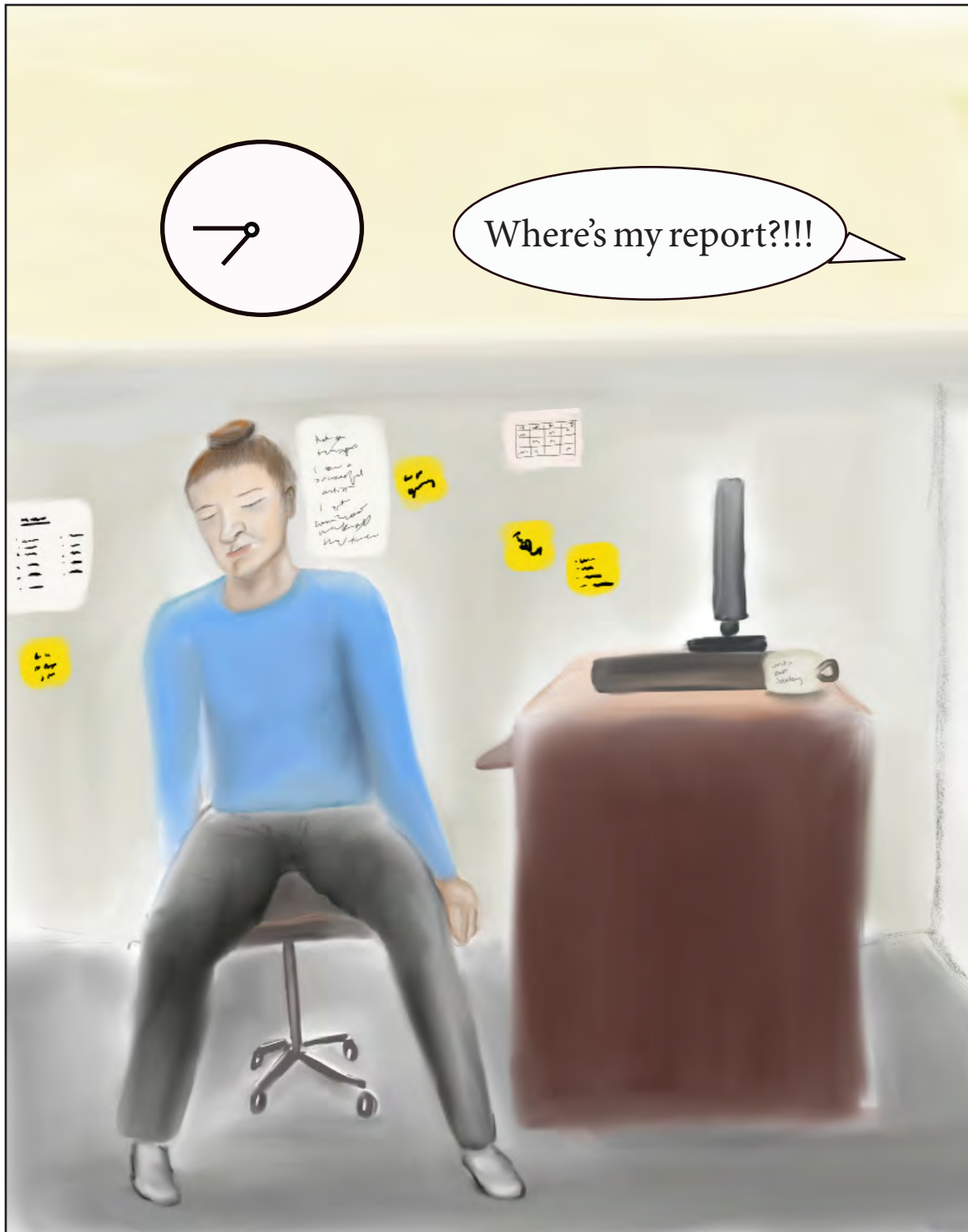


# S O R T A R E L L A



I'M FINALLY DONE WITH WORK, BUT THERE'S NO WAY I'LL  
MAKE IT TO THE ROYAL BALL ON TIME. OH FAIRY  
GODMOTHER, CAN YOU PLEASE HELP ME?!

HMMMPH???



FAIRY GODMOTHER ENJOYING HER GUILTY  
PLEASURE, TOMATOES, GETS TO WORK.



OH ALRIGHT! HOCUS-POCUS - ALA-SHAZAM!  
WHAT SONG IS THIS?

**P O O F !**





WOW! I LOOK SO AMAZING!!! THE COLOR COMPLIMENTS MY SKIN TONE. MY HAIR AND MAKE-UP IS SO SPOT ON. THESE HEELS ARE SO GORGEOUS, THEY TOTALLY SHOW OFF MY TONED CALVES...



UGH!  
SWEETIE STOP FAWNING OVER  
YOURSELF OR  
YOU'LL MISS THE BALL!

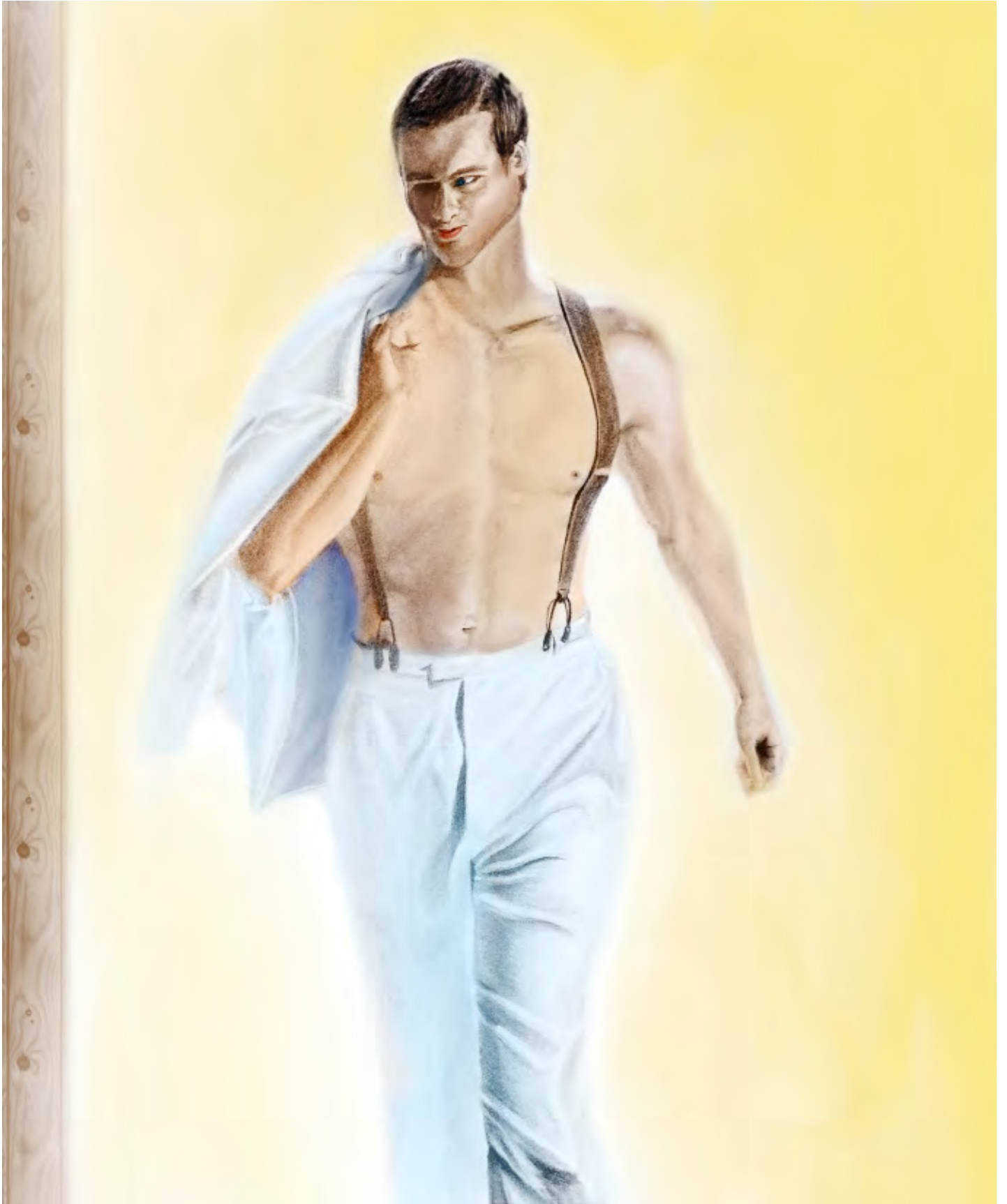


NOW GO!



MEANWHILE AT  
THE ROYAL PALACE,  
PRINCE CHARMING  
PREPARES FOR THE  
ROYAL BALL...





MA! I'M READY...



SORTARELLA WAS READY FOR THE BALL AND  
HEADED TO THE PALACE VIA THE PARK.  
WHILE ON HER WAY, SHE WAS STOPPED BY A  
MISCHIEVOUS SQUIRREL.

IF YOU KISS ME,  
I'LL TURN INTO  
A HANDSOME  
PRINCE.



YEAH RIGHT! I THOUGHT IT WAS FROGS.



ONLY IF YOU LIKE THEM CLEAN-SHAVEN.





AHHH...  
THAT MAKES SENSE...

TO BE CONTINUED...



SORTARELLA FINALLY MAKES IT TO THE PALACE FOR THE ROYAL BALL.



INSIDE, AFTER A QUICK WARDROBE CHANGE, PRINCE CHARMING SCOPES OUT THE BALLROOM FROM THE SECOND FLOOR. AFTER A QUICK PAN OF THE SCENE, HE SUDDENLY SPOTS A VISION IN PINK ENTERING. HE HAD TO MEET HER.

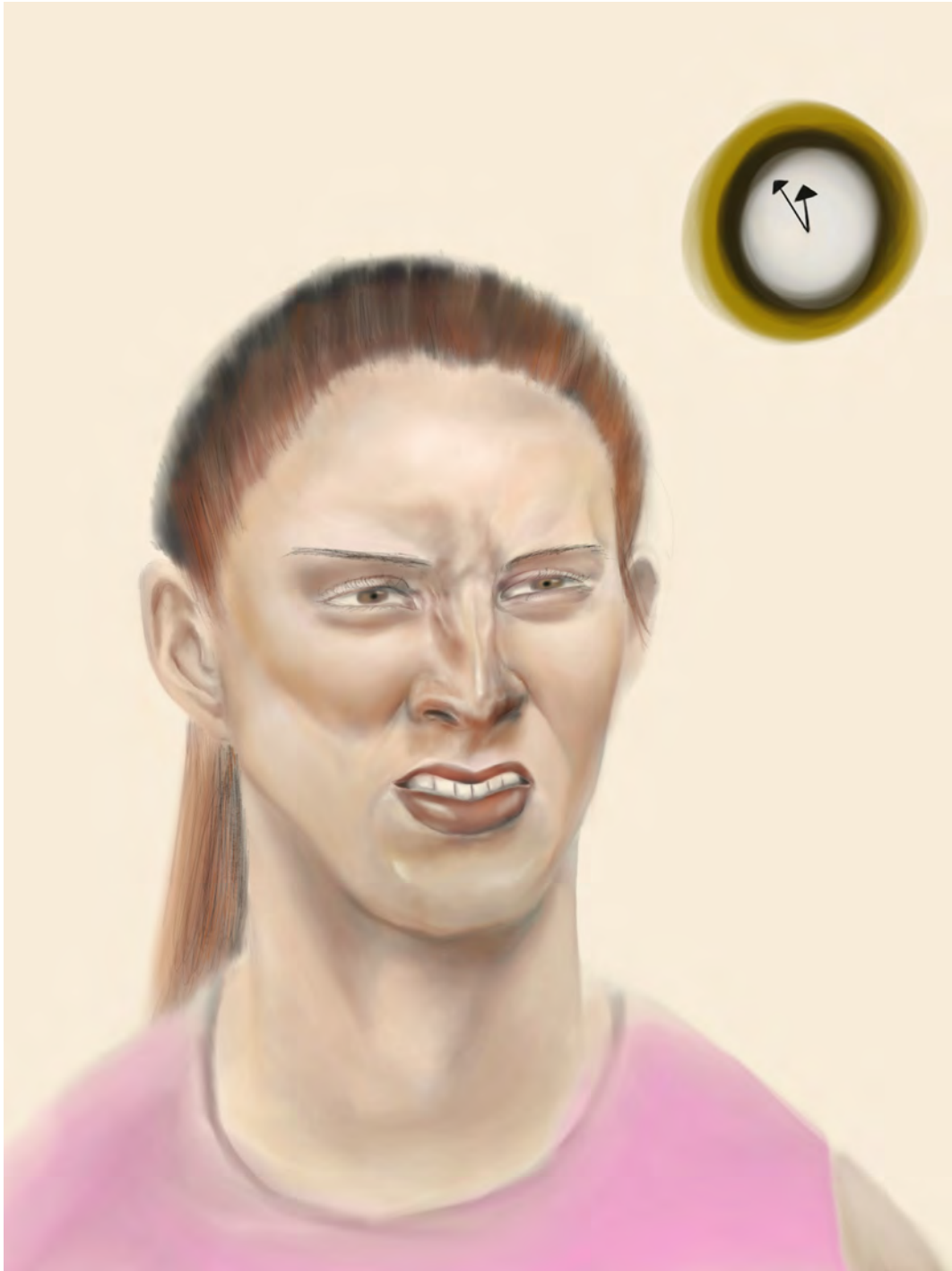


PRINCE CHARMING APPROACHES SORTARELLA AND ASKS HER  
"MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE?"



AND SO SORTARELLA DANCED WITH PRINCE CHARMING ALL  
NIGHT. JUST AS HE WAS ABOUT TO KISS HER, THE CLOCK  
SOUNDED...





OH NO! IT'S ALMOST MIDNIGHT! MTA PLANNED  
SERVICE CHANGES MEAN MY TRAINS AREN'T  
RUNNING AFTER MIDNIGHT ON FRIDAYS.  
I'LL EITHER HAVE TO TAKE THE SHUTTLE TO A  
RUNNING STATION OR  
TAKE THE UPTOWN TRAIN, GET OFF THE PLATFORM  
AND TRANSFER ACROSS TO A LOCAL DOWNTOWN.  
OR I MIGHT HAVE TO UBER. I DON'T EVEN HAVE AN  
UBER ACCOUNT!  
YIKES! GOTTA GO PRINCE! CAN'T MISS MY TRAIN...



“WAIT! I DIDN’T GET YOUR NAME!”  
THE PRINCE RAN AFTER SORTARELLA,  
BUT SHE WAS JUST TOO QUICK.  
RUNNING 5 DAYS A WEEK MEANT  
SORTARELLA HAD GOOD LUNG CAPACITY  
AND AN EFFICIENT STRIDE.



SORTARELLA DID HOWEVER  
ACCIDENTALLY LEAVE ONE BLACK HEEL  
BEHIND, WHICH THE PRINCE KEPT.

HE WAS NOW ON A MISSION.  
TOMORROW, PRINCE CHARMING WOULD  
SEARCH FOR THE MYSTERIOUS WOMAN WHO  
STOLE HIS HEART!

**TO BE CONTINUED...**





THE NEXT MORNING, PRINCE CHARMING GOT UP  
JUST BEFORE SUNRISE, WITH THAT ONE BLACK HEEL  
IN HAND, AND HEADED OUT INTO THE CITY  
WITHOUT HIS SECURITY DETAIL.  
HE KNEW THEY WOULD JUST HINDER HIS SEARCH  
FOR THAT MYSTERIOUS WOMAN  
HE DANCED WITH AT LAST NIGHT'S ROYAL BALL...  
SORTARELLA.



HE WALKED THE STREETS OF THE  
CITY FROM EARLY MORNING...





...TO THE LATE AFTERNOON  
BREAKTIME SPOTS AT VARIOUS  
COFFEE SHOPS. HE STOPPED AND  
ASKED EVERY WOMAN IF SHE WAS  
THE ONE HE DANCED WITH AT THE  
ROYAL BALL.



WITH NO LUCK OR PROGRESS ALL WEEKEND, FEELING DEFEATED, PRINCE CHARMING HEADED TO A PARK TO REST AND WHIMPER. HE WAS PHYSICALLY, MENTALLY, AND EMOTIONALLY EXHAUSTED.  
"I CAN'T EVEN, ANYMORE..." HE STATED.

**THEN SUDDENLY...**



*OUCH!*



HE WAS HIT BY SOME  
CRUSTY, OLD  
BREAD CRUMBS.

SORRY. I'VE GOT BAD AIM.  
I WAS A BENCHWARMER.



WHEN HE LOOKED UP TO GIVE THE  
BREAD-TOSSING MISCREANT A CRUMB OF HIS  
MIND, HE REALIZED IT WAS HER,  
THE MYSTERIOUS LADY HE DANCED WITH AT  
THE BALL...  
SORTARELLA

**TO BE CONTINUED...**



OH PRINCE CHARMING WAS SO JOYOUS! "IT'S YOU!" HE PROCLAIMED. "I HAVE YOUR SHOE THAT YOU LEFT BEHIND AT THE ROYAL BALL."



"MAY I SLIP IT ON TO YOUR FEET?"  
SORTARELLA KINDLY OBLIGED.



HURRAH! IT WAS A PERFECT FIT!



WHEN THEY BOTH REALIZED IT WAS EACH OTHER THEY HAD DANCED  
WITH AT THE BALL, THEY RESUMED FROM WHERE THEY HAD LEFT OFF,  
AT THAT KISS.



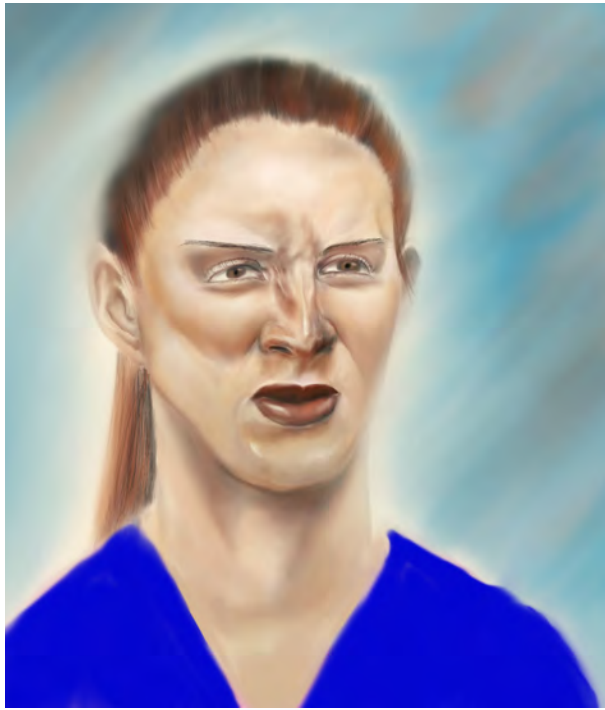


THEN SUDDENLY, SOMETHING EXTRAORDINARY HAPPENED!



PRINCE CHARMING TURNED INTO A FROG!





YEARS AGO AN EVIL  
WITCH HAD CURSETH MY  
FAMILY. SHE SAID THAT  
IF I KISSED MY TRUE  
LOVE I WOULD SADLY  
TURN INTO A FROG. THE  
ONLY WAY TO TURN ME  
BACK INTO A PRINCE IS  
IF YOU KISS ME AGAIN.

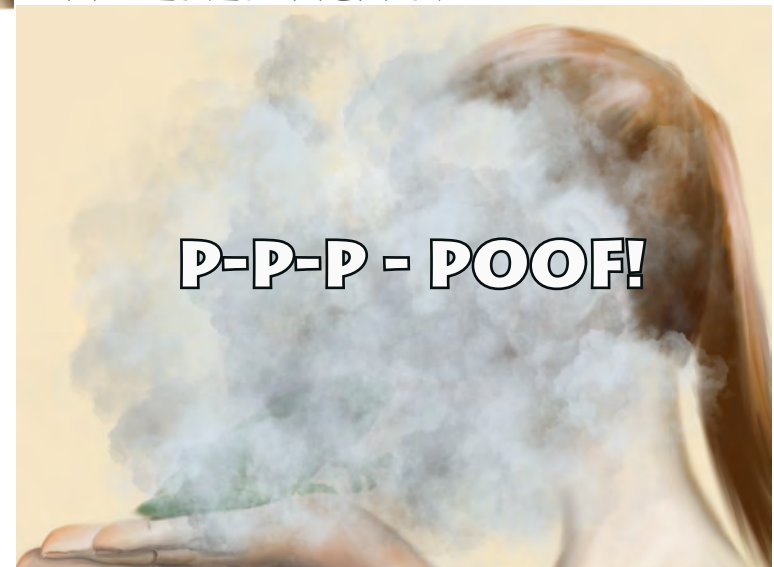
SERIOUSLY?

MMM HMM...



SO SORTARELLA  
CLOSED HER EYES,  
PUCKERED HER LIPS  
AND KISSED THE FROG.

AND SOMETHING MAGICAL  
HAPPENED AGAIN!



**P-P-P - POOF!**

WHAT THE FROG!



SHE TURNED INTO A FROG!





HMMM, THAT'S RATHER  
INTERESTING. I THOUGHT  
FOR SURE THAT KISS  
WOULD TURN ME BACK  
INTO A PRINCE.  
WELL, LOOK AT IT THIS  
WAY, YOU WON'T HAVE  
TO GO BACK TO BEING AN  
ACCOUNTANT  
CRUNCHING NUMBERS.  
AND I WON'T HAVE TO  
ATTEND ANY MORE DULL  
ROYAL BALLS MOTHER  
THROWS FOR ME.



YEAH, I GUESS  
YOU'RE RIGHT!  
NO MORE  
NUMBERS AND  
REPORTS! NO  
MORE DIETS, BILLS,  
KEEPING UP WITH  
THE PEOPLES.  
IT WOULD BE NICE  
TO JUST  
DISAPPEAR,  
AND BE FREE...



HURRY UP SLOW POKE!

NO FAIR, YOU  
RUN 5 DAYS A  
WEEK!

SO SORTARELLA AND PRINCE CHARMING RAN AWAY INTO THE  
WORLD AS THE SUN SET SLOWLY OVER AN ANXIOUS CITY.  
THEY HOWEVER HAD NO WORRIES, FOR THEY WERE FREE.  
AND THEY LIVED HOPPILY EVER AFTER.



**FIN**