

Savita Bhabhi

GOING BOLLYWOOD



Script: DarkMark
Art: Kokoy
Colours: Skywalker
Letters: Elly





HOOOONK!
HOOOONK!

HOOOONK!
HOOOONK!

WHAT THE HELL?
THERE'S USUALLY NO
TRAFFIC THIS TIME
OF DAY.

HOPEFULLY IT'S NOT
A BAD ACCIDENT.

HOONK!



**KNOCK
KNOCK**



YES?



TIME FOR
MY AWARD?

NOT YET,
MAYOR IS RUNNING
LATE.


BUT A LOT OF SCREAMING FANS ARE HERE, WILLING TO SIGN SOME AUTOGRAPHS TO TAKE OFF SOME OF THE PRESSURE?

SURE, WHY NOT...



THE FANS ARE
THE REASON I'M
HERE TODAY.





BUT ONLY
A FEW AT
A TIME, IT GETS
OVERWHELMING.

GIVE ME SOME
SPACE, TRISHA.

OF COURSE,
SIR.

A comic book panel depicting a man in a grey suit jacket and white shirt, seen from behind, surrounded by a group of admiring women. The women are dressed in various styles of crop tops and pants. Three speech bubbles above them express their excitement. On the right, a man in a green shirt and glasses is partially visible, looking towards the group.

IT'S REALLY HIM!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

I'VE SEEN ALL YOUR MOVIES, SIR!

A man in a grey suit and tie is signing autographs for three women. He is holding a pen and a book with a picture of himself on the cover. The women are looking at the book and talking to him. In the background, there are shelves with various makeup products like lipsticks, eyeshadow palettes, and brushes. A speech bubble above the man says, "HI, GIRLS, SO I HEAR YOU ALL HAVE SOMETHING YOU'D LIKE ME TO SIGN...".

HI, GIRLS,
SO I HEAR YOU ALL
HAVE SOMETHING YOU'D
LIKE ME TO SIGN...

I WANT YOU
TO SIGN THESE!

WELL...
I THINK THAT CAN
BE ARRANGED.



I DON'T BELIEVE MY AUTOGRAPH HAS EVER LOOKED MORE BEAUTIFUL.

GASP!

GASP!

A.P.R.



ME TOO,
PLEASE!

WELL, WELL! SUCH
A PLUMP-BREADED
GROUP OF FANS
I ATTRACT...

Adray Gupta



HOW ABOUT
A KISS?

A KISS?

Adray

Gupta

YEAH,
INSTEAD OF JUST
SIGNING THEM!

HMM...I'D LOVE TO, BUT
I'VE GOT TO FACE THE
PUBLIC AND I JUST HAD
MY MAKEUP APPLIED.





THEN WHAT
IF I KISS YOU,
WHERE THERE'S
NO MAKEUP...

UM...

vay Gupta

vay G

NOPE,
NO MAKEUP DOWN
THERE--



PERHAPS
I SHOULD
TAKE A SEAT
FOR THIS.

HEY, I WANT TO
GIVE ADVAY
A KISS!

ME TOO!



DON'T WORRY, GIRLS,
EVERYONE WILL GET TO
KISS ME...

Advay Gupta

Advay Gupta

GHT
GHT





WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I SAW A PARKING SPOT ON THIS SIDE STREET!

SQUEEEEEEEAAAAL

A red car is parked in a parking lot. A person is visible in the driver's seat. Two speech bubbles are present: one above the car and one below it. The background shows a sidewalk, trees, and other cars.

BUT WE'RE
NOWHERE NEAR THE
MOVIE THEATER.

STILL BE
QUICKER JUST TO WALK
IN THIS TRAFFIC.

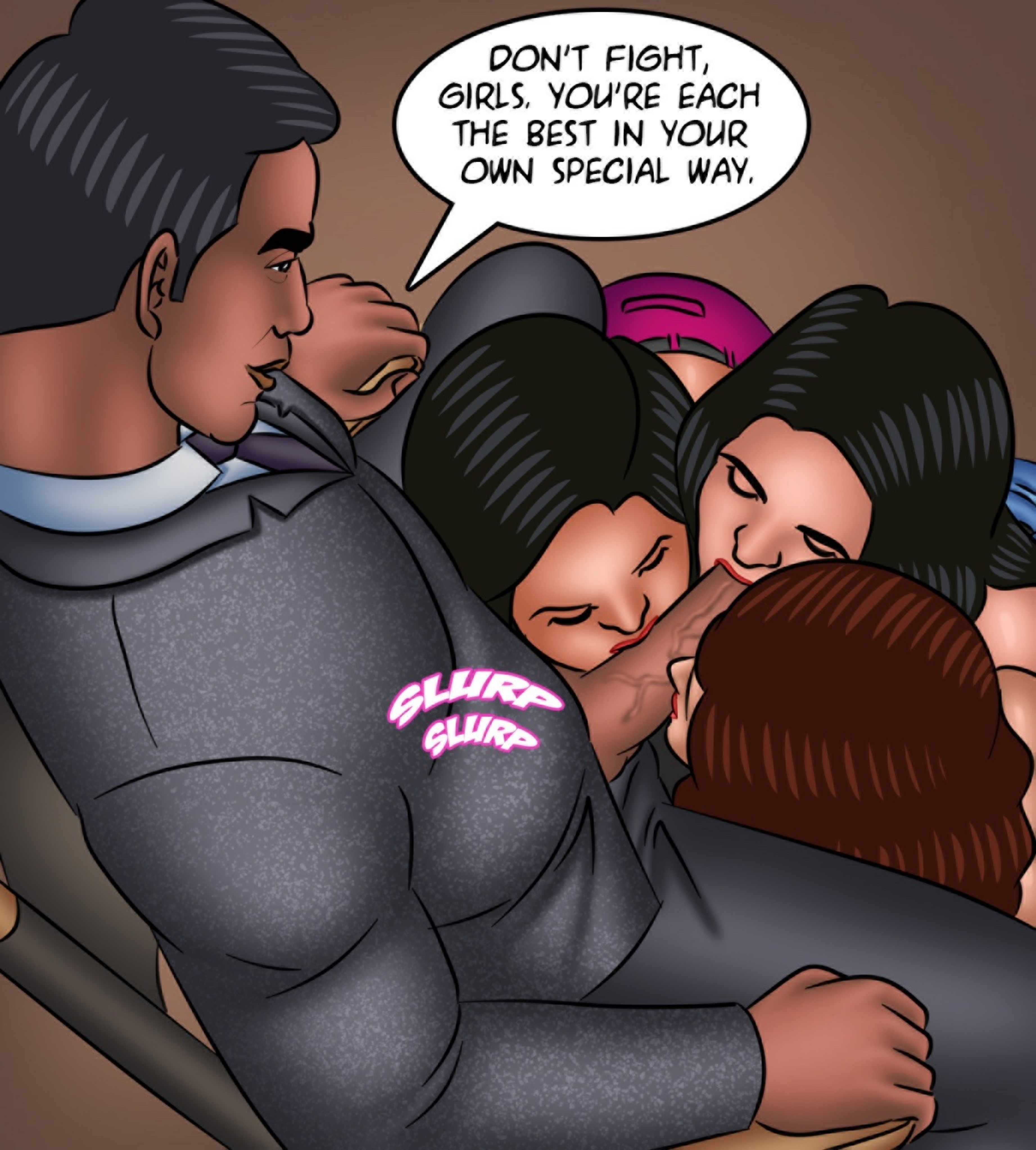
ADVAY LIKES
THE WAY I MAKE
HIS COCK FEEL BETTER
THAN YOU BITCHES
CAN!

GLURP
GLURP

YOU WISH!
I PRETEND
IT'S ADVAY EVERY
TIME I SUCK
MY BOYFRIEND'S
DICK!

LICK
LICK

LICK
LICK

A man in a grey suit and purple tie is shown from the side, hugging a group of four young women. The women are wearing dark blue or grey hoodies. One woman has a pink visor on her head. The man's right arm is around the shoulders of the woman in the foreground. A speech bubble above the man contains the text: "DON'T FIGHT, GIRLS. YOU'RE EACH THE BEST IN YOUR OWN SPECIAL WAY." On the back of the woman's hoodie, the word "GLURA" is written twice in a pink, stylized font.

DON'T FIGHT,
GIRLS. YOU'RE EACH
THE BEST IN YOUR
OWN SPECIAL WAY.

GLURA
GLURA

MR. GUPTA...
OH, JEEZ, MAN...
IT'S SHOWTIME.

I WAS JUST
PREPARING. BE
RIGHT OUT!

GLURP
GLURP





LOOKS LIKE
THERE IS SOME
KIND OF EVENT
GOING ON.

HUH...

A crowd of people is gathered, mostly seen from behind. In the foreground, a man in a grey suit is pointing towards the center of the crowd. The people are wearing various colorful dresses and sarees. The scene is set in what appears to be an indoor event space.

LOOK! IT'S ADVAY
GUPTA! HE MUST BE
GETTING AN AWARD
OR SOMETHING!

THE ACTOR?



I ALWAYS FORGET HE GREW UP HERE.

HE'S MY ABSOLUTE ALL-TIME FAVOURITE ACTOR, I'D GIVE ANYTHING FOR AN AUTOGRAPH,



ALL I HAVE IS
A BUSINESS CARD, WOULD
YOU GET HIM TO
SIGN IT?

ME!?! YOU'RE
THE ONE WHO WANTS
HIS AUTOGRAPH.


ADVAY LIKES THE
LADIES. HE'S MORE LIKELY
TO SIGN FOR YOU.



SO IN HONOUR
OF OUR HOMETOWN
ADVAY GUPTA'S DECADES OF
BOX-OFFICE SUCCESS...

I HEREBY DECREE
HIS HANDPRINTS BE IMMORTALIZED
IN FRONT OF THE CITY'S FIRST
MOVIE THEATER!





THANK YOU, MAYOR,
AND THANKS TO ALL THE
FANS WHO BUY TICKETS
TO MY MOVIES!



NOW, I SUPPOSE
I HAVE JUST ENOUGH
TIME TO SIGN A FEW
AUTOGRAPHS--

YAY!



WOULD YOU SIGN THIS?

GASP

MY DARLING, I BELIEVE I'LL DO MORE THAN THAT!



I'M GETTING
READY TO DIRECT MY
FIRST FILM,

W-WHAT!?!?

AND YOU ARE
PERFECT FOR THE
FEMALE LEAD!

I CAN'T BELIEVE MY WIFE IS GOING TO AUDITION FOR ADVAY GUPTA'S DIRECTORIAL DEBUT! DO YOU REALIZE HOW FAMOUS YOU'LL BE!?





SHUSH, ASHOK,
YOU'RE MAKING
ME NERVOUS.

I'LL HAVE TO
QUIT MY JOB TO
BECOME YOUR
MANAGER!

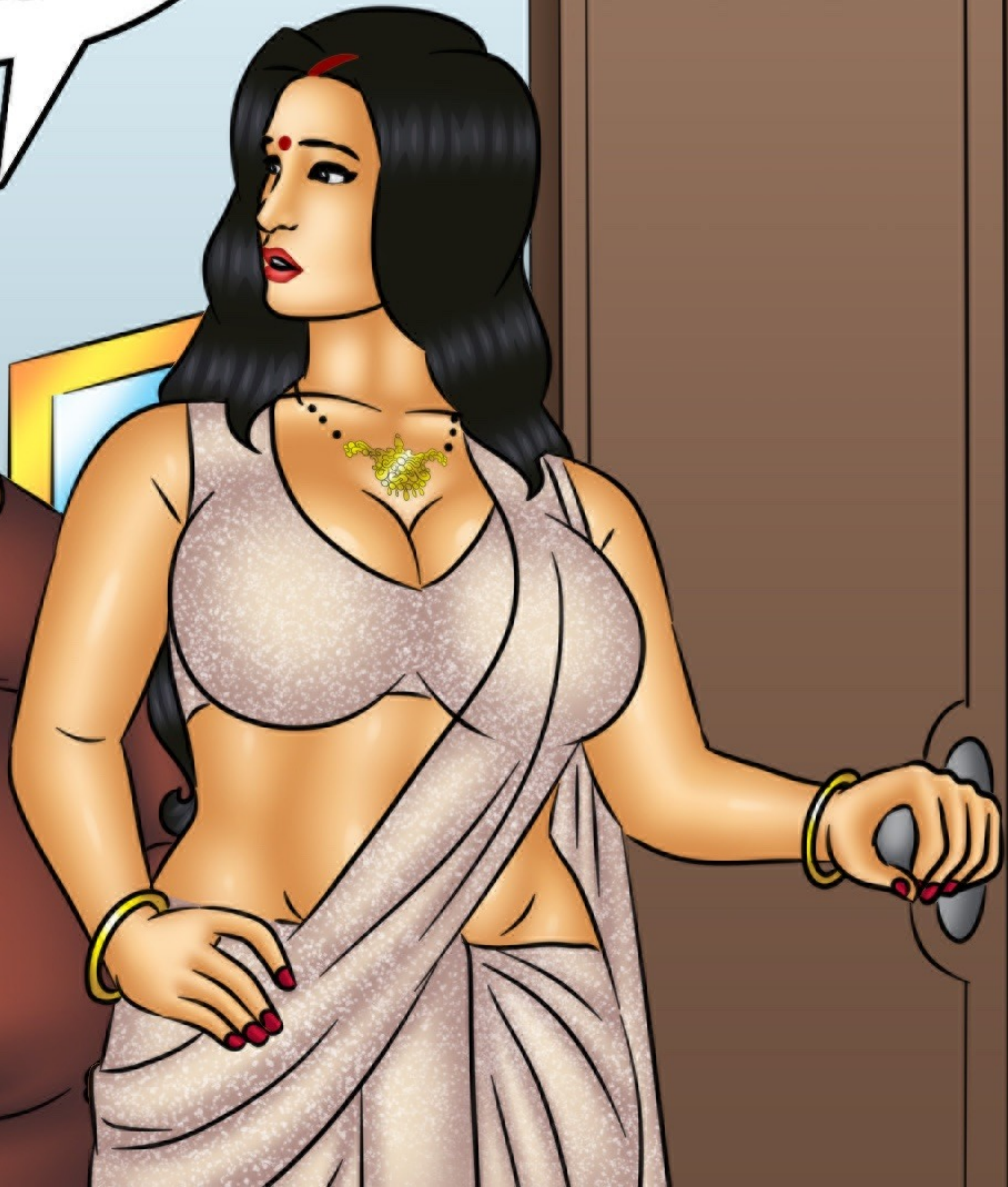
HOW DO
I LOOK?

DON'T FORGET TO MENTION ME,
MAYBE ADVAY KNOWS OTHER
ACTORS WHO COULD USE
ME AS THEIR MANAGER.



DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL BE BACK, HE DIDN'T SAY HOW LONG THE AUDITION WOULD LAST,

JUST DON'T SCREW IT UP, SAVITA, YOU KNOW, MAYBE I SHOULD COME WITH YOU--





YOU ARE DRIVING
ME NUTS!

GOOD LUCK,
HONEY, NO
PRESSURE,



BUT
I TOLD YOU
I NEED AN A-LIST
ACTRESS! I CAN'T CARRY
THIS PIECE OF SHIT
ALL BY MYSELF--

NO, AMIT,
OF COURSE I CAN
HANDLE DIRECTING, BUT
THE MORE FAMOUS
NAMES IN THE POSTERS
AND ADVERTS, THE
BETTER--



A comic-style illustration of a man with dark hair and a light green t-shirt. He is holding a blue smartphone to his ear with his right hand and another grey smartphone in his left hand. He has a frustrated or angry expression on his face, with furrowed brows and a slightly open mouth. The background shows a window with a view of a building and some greenery.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN SHE
WON'T WORK WITH ME?

SHE THINKS
I'M A HACK!?

A comic book illustration of a man with dark hair and a determined, slightly angry expression. He is wearing a light green t-shirt and is holding two smartphones, one in each hand. He is looking towards the right. A speech bubble is positioned above him, containing text. The background shows a door handle and a wall panel.

SHE AND I HAVE
THE SAME AGENT, I'LL
HAVE HIM TALK TO HER,
CALL YOU BOTH
LATER, BYE,

GOD DAMN,
DIRECTING IS A
PAIN IN THE ASS!

WHY ARE YOU
PUTTING YOURSELF
THROUGH THIS,
ADVAY?

**KNOCK
KNOCK**



WHAT NOW? IF MY
SECRETARY SCHEDULED
A MEETING AND DIDN'T
TELL ME---





YES, CAN
I HELP YOU?

IT'S ME, SAVITA, YOU
INVITED ME TO AUDITION
FOR YOUR MOVIE?

I DID?

YOU GAVE ME
A "SECRET ADDRESS"
AT A LOFT?

REMIND ME WHERE AND
WHEN I DID THIS?



A comic book panel featuring two characters. On the left, a woman with dark hair and red lips is shown in profile, wearing a brown top. On the right, a man with dark hair and a mustache is shown from the chest up, wearing a green t-shirt. He has a surprised expression. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

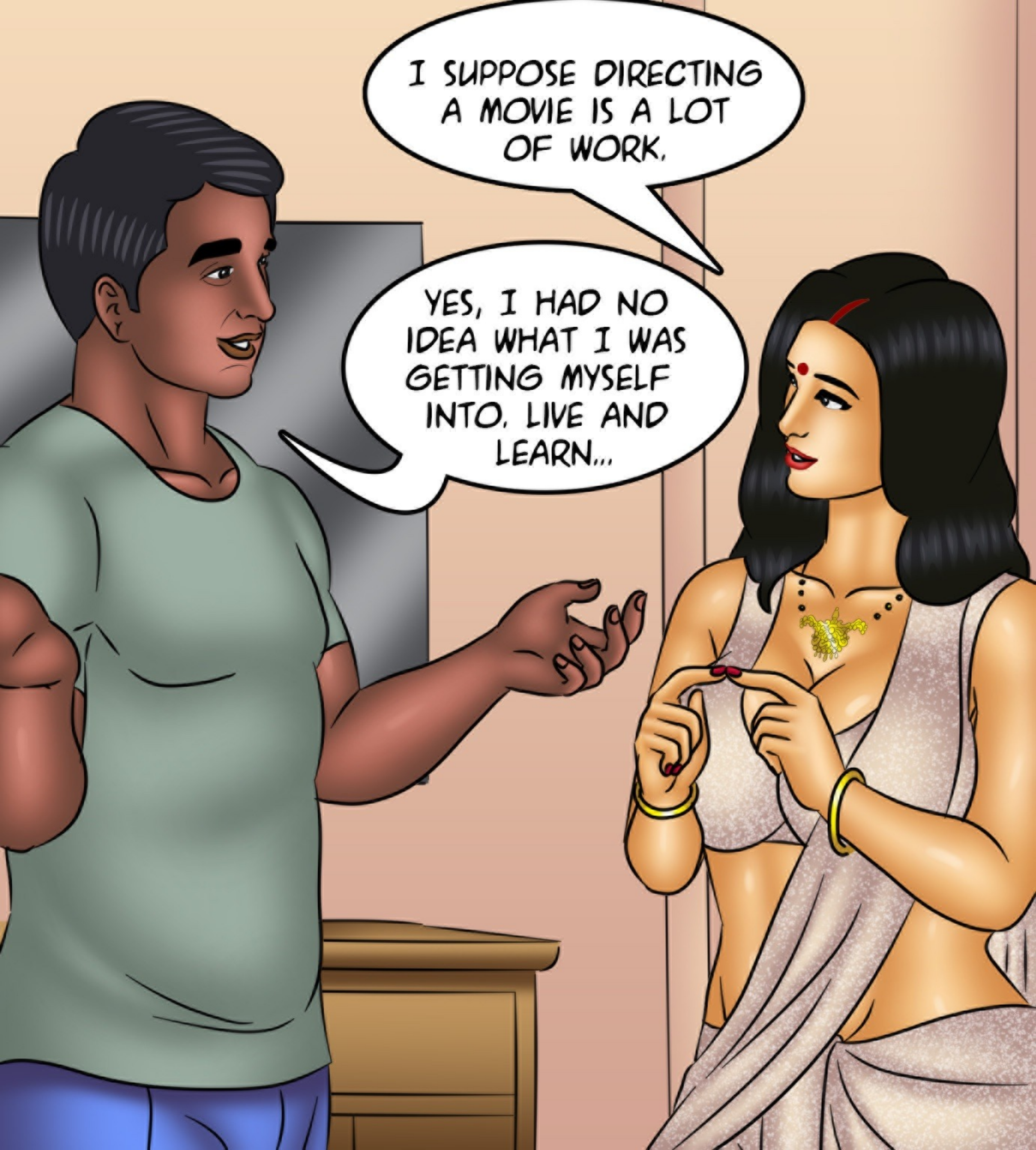
WHEN YOU PUT
YOUR HANDPRINTS
IN THE SIDEWALK
LAST WEEK--

AH, OF COURSE!
SAVITA PATEL!
COME INSIDE!

I WAS WORRIED THERE FOR
A MOMENT YOU DIDN'T
REMEMBER ME.

SO THE OLD
"AUDITION" LINE
ACTUALLY
WORKED THIS
TIME!

NO, NO,
I'VE JUST BEEN
SO BUSY...




I SUPPOSE DIRECTING
A MOVIE IS A LOT
OF WORK.

YES, I HAD NO
IDEA WHAT I WAS
GETTING MYSELF
INTO. LIVE AND
LEARN...



SO...I'M TOTALLY
NAIVE, HOW DO WE
GO ABOUT THIS?

WE SHOULD
START BY RUNNING
LINES BETWEEN MY
CHARACTER, LEKH...



AND THE
FEMALE LEAD,
SMRITI.

WOULD YOU LIKE
ANYTHING BEFORE
WE BEGIN? A CUP
OF TEA...



OR, PERHAPS,
A STIFF
DRINK?

I'M FINE,
THANKS,

THE SCENE IS
ON PAGE 54, TAKE
A LOOK AT IT,

A woman with long black hair, a red bindi, and a pink saree with gold jewelry is holding a book. She has a serious expression. A man in a green t-shirt and blue shorts is pouring water from a blue pitcher into a glass. He has a slight smile. The background is a simple indoor setting with a brown wall and a grey floor.

IS THIS...A LOVE
SCENE?

INDEED...

THE MOVIE IS
A ROMANCE, WITH
A TWIST.



WE'LL START HERE, LET
ME KNOW WHEN YOU
ARE READY.



BUT LEKH, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU WERE IN LOVE WITH ME BEFORE?

I THOUGHT IT WAS OBVIOUS, SMRITI!

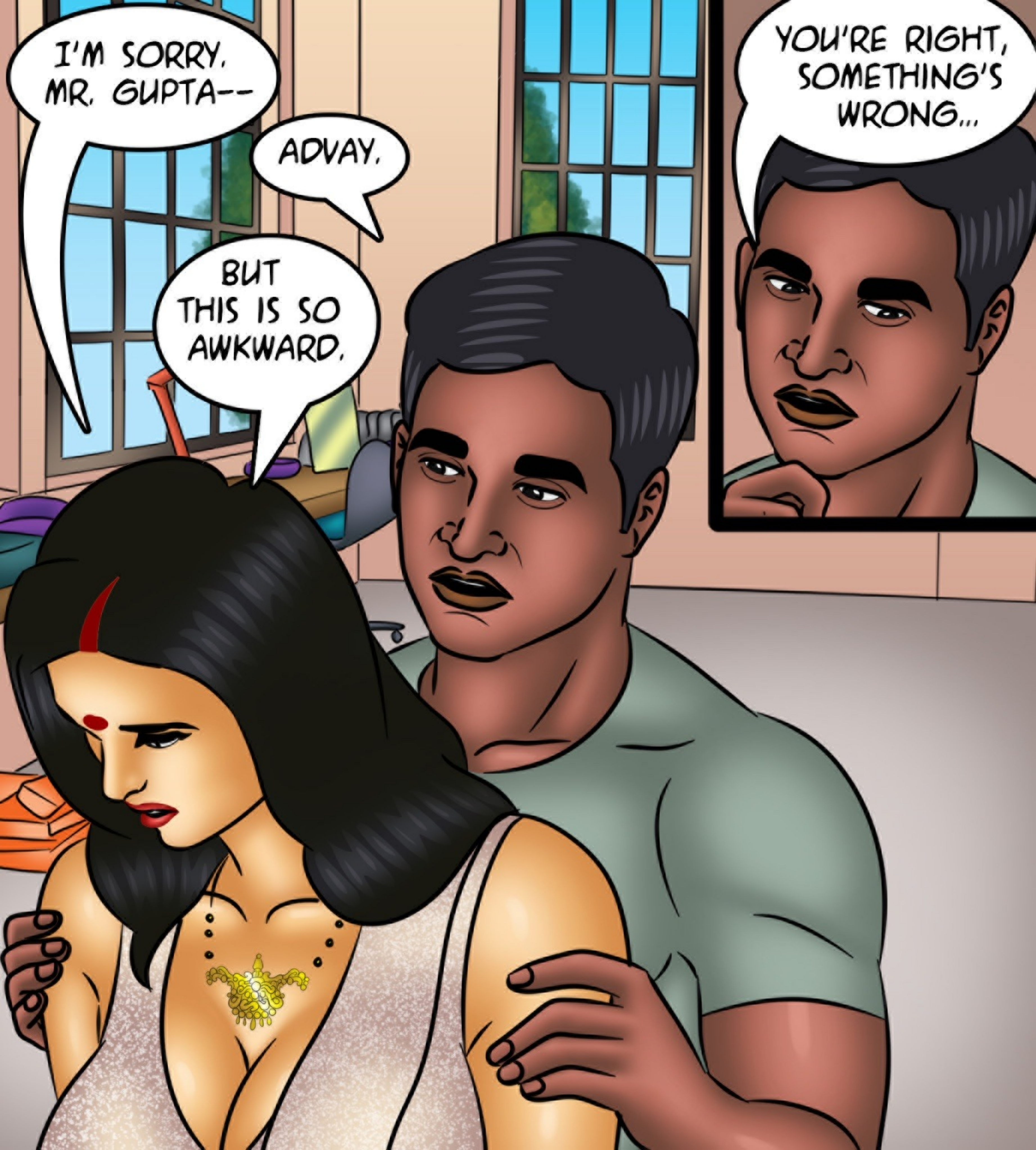


I'M SORRY,
MR. GUPTA--

ADVAY,

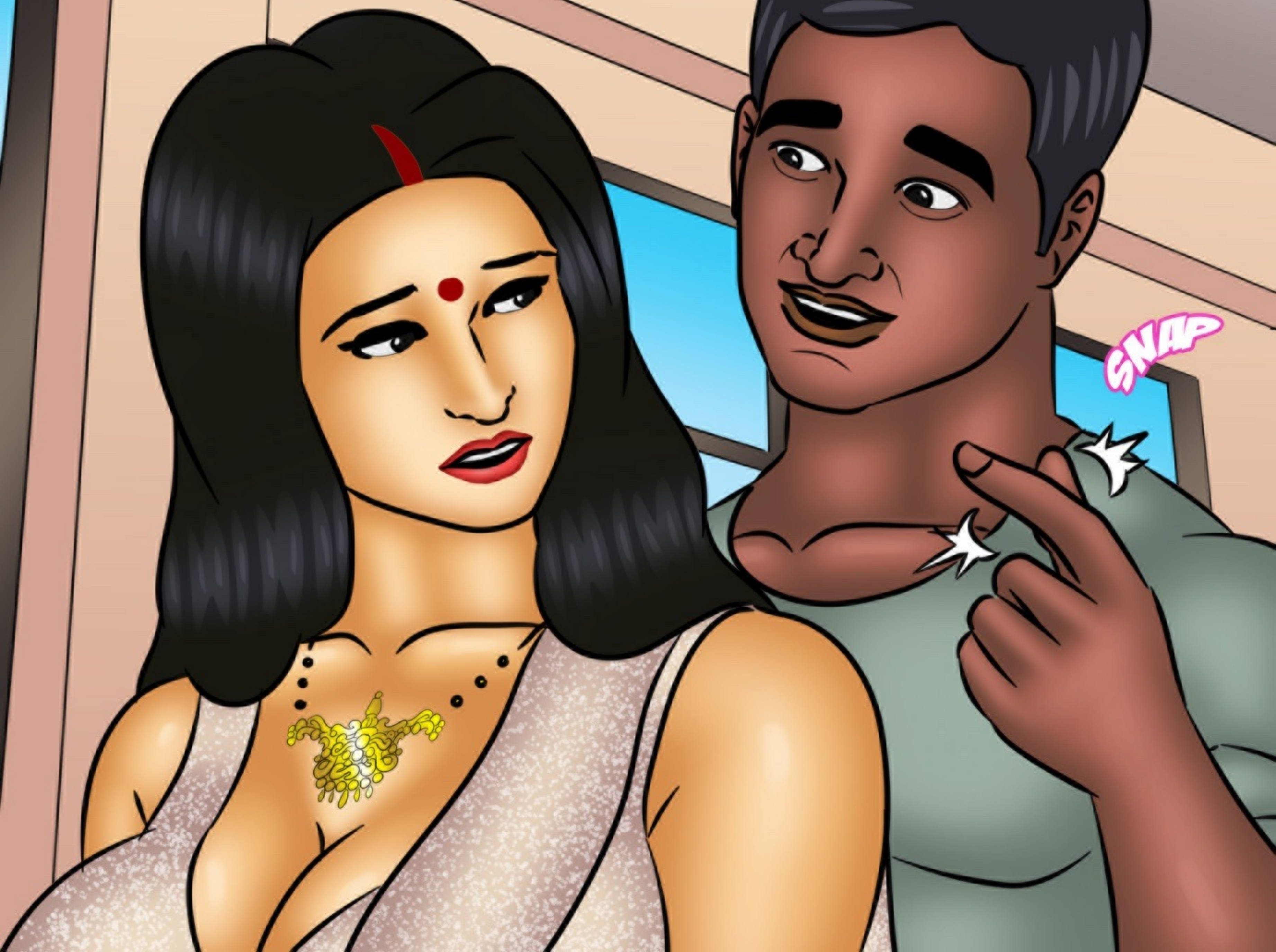
BUT
THIS IS SO
AWKWARD,

YOU'RE RIGHT,
SOMETHING'S
WRONG...



YEAH, I HAVE
NO ACTING
TALENT!

NO, YOU'RE JUST WAY
OVERDRESSED. I CAN'T GET
INTO THE SCENE WITH YOU
LOOKING LIKE THAT.



I'M SUPPOSED TO
BE SHIRTLESS...

I'VE
SNEAKED INTO YOUR
BEDROOM WHEN YOU'RE IN
YOUR UNDERWEAR, THAT
WAS THE PROBLEM,

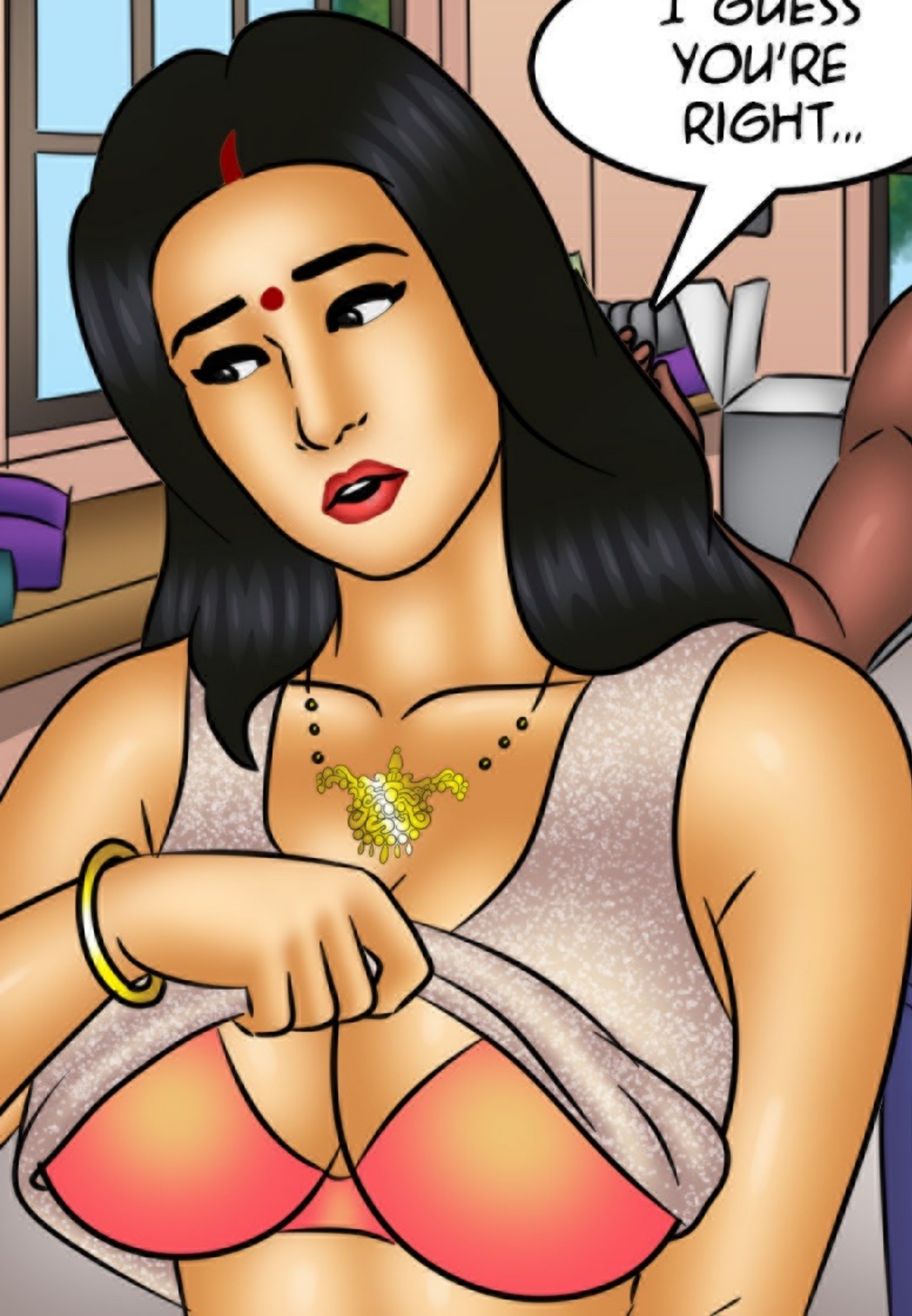



YOU WANT ME
TO...UNDRESS?

YEAH, JUST DOWN
TO YOUR BRA AND
PANTIES.

NO BIG DEAL,
I'VE SEEN BOLLYWOOD'S MOST
FAMOUS ACTRESSES IN THEIR
UNDERWEAR, YOU GET USED TO
IT, TOTALLY PROFESSIONAL,

I GUESS
YOU'RE
RIGHT...





SEE, YOU'RE
GORGEOUS! SHOW
SOME CONFIDENCE!



LET'S PICK IT UP
FROM THERE...

I THOUGHT
IT WAS OBVIOUS,
SMRITI!



SMOOCH



THIS IS AN
AWFULLY EXPLICIT
KISS FOR THE
MOVIES...

MMMM



WAIT! THIS MOVIE
HAS NUDITY IN IT?

OF COURSE
NOT.



WE'LL ACT THE SCENE IN THE NUDE,
BUT THE CAMERA WILL SHOOT AROUND OUR
EXPOSED GENITALS AND YOUR BREASTS
AND ONLY FILM OUR FACES.





I-I DIDN'T
REALIZE THAT'S
HOW BOLLYWOOD
DID THINGS.

ALL PART OF THE
MOVIE MAGIC.



NOW, LET'S TRY TO STAY IN CHARACTER, OK?

SORRY.

THE SCRIPT SAYS, LEKH CARRIES SMRITI OVER TO HIS BED...



BUT
WHAT ABOUT MY
HUSBAND?

MMMM
MMMM

*FORGET HIM.
HE IS NOT WORTHY OF
YOUR LOVE.*





OH...

SMACK
SMACK!
SMACK!

*WE BOTH KNOW
I STIR MORE PASSION
INSIDE YOU THAN
HE CAN.*





ADVAY IS
SUCH A GOOD
KISSER!



HE MADE ME FORGET MY NEXT LINE!

LICK LICK

I'M GOING TO
HAVE TO GLANCE AT
THE SCRIPT.



HOPE
I DON'T BREAK
ADVAY'S CONCENTRATION,
HE'S REALLY IN
CHARACTER...





SNIIF

WHERE IS IT!?
LEKH KISSES SMRITI,
THEN...

WAIT A MINUTE,
AFTER THE KISS...
AHHHHH...



NO, BUT I NEED
TO FIND OUT IF WE'RE
BELIEVABLE AS
"LOVERS".



BUT, IF THE
SEX IS NOT SHOWN
ONSCREEN--

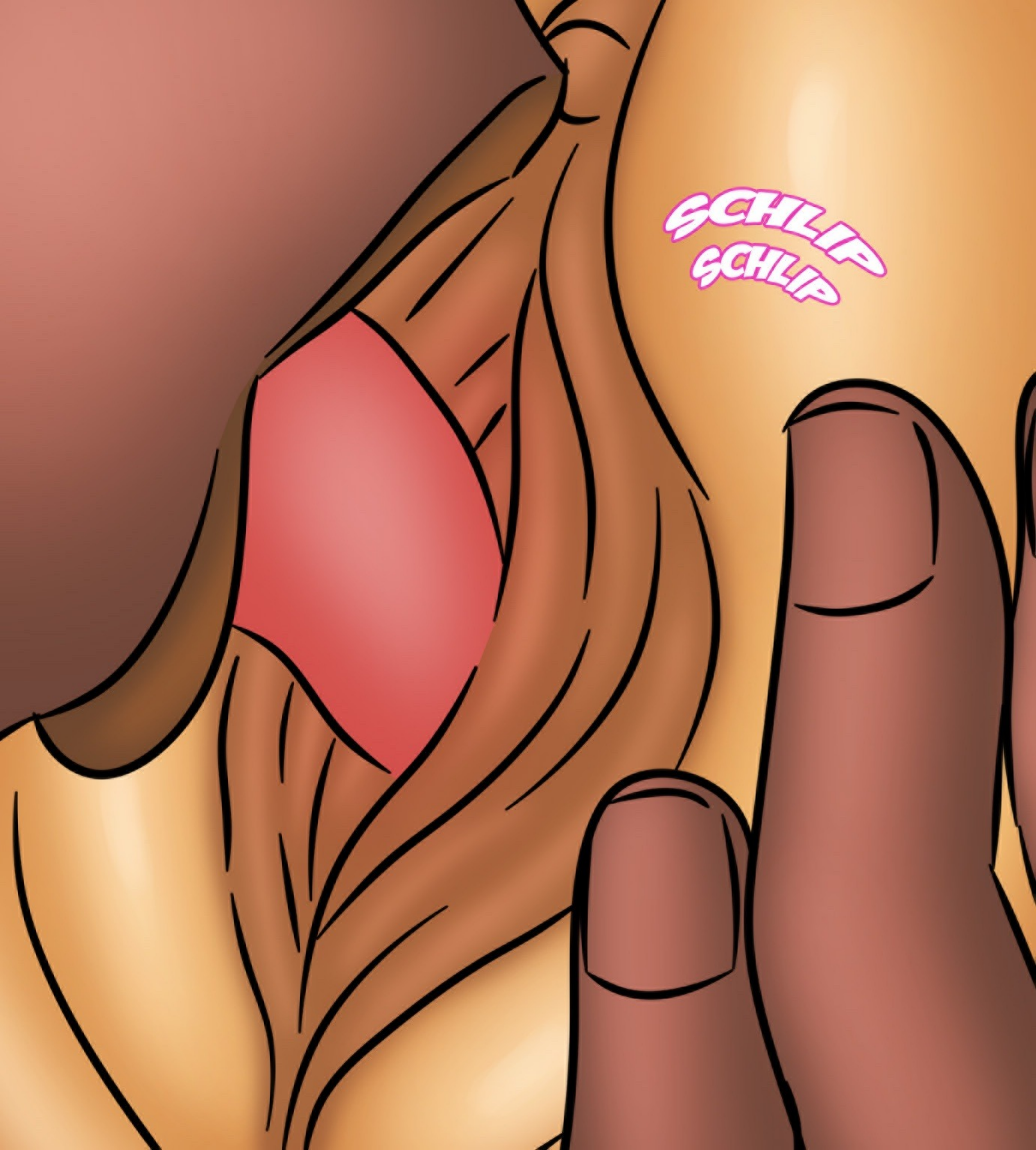
SHLOOP
SHLOOP



DOESN'T MATTER, I'VE
WORKED WITH THE HOTTEST
ACTRESSES OUT THERE...



SCHLIP
SCHLIP



A cartoon illustration of a man with dark skin and short black hair kissing a woman's shoulder. The woman is lying on a bed with a blue headboard and white sheets, her eyes closed in a blissful expression. She has long black hair and a red bindi on her forehead. The man is leaning over her, his mouth open as he kisses her. A speech bubble above the man contains the text: "GOD...MOUTHS AREN'T THE ONLY THING HE'S MASTERFUL AT KISSING...". On the woman's shoulder, the sound effect "SCHLIP SCHLIP" is written in pink, bubbly letters. In the bottom right corner, there is a smaller inset panel showing the man's face in profile, looking thoughtful with his hand to his chin. A speech bubble above him in this inset panel says: "BUT IF THERE'S NO CHEMISTRY BETWEEN THE ACTORS...".

GOD...MOUTHS
AREN'T THE ONLY THING HE'S
MASTERFUL AT KISSING...


SCHLIP
SCHLIP

BUT IF THERE'S NO
CHEMISTRY BETWEEN
THE ACTORS...

SCHLIP
SCHLIP

OHhhh...
AHHHH





THEN YOU CAN'T MAKE
THE AUDIENCE BELIEVE THEY ARE
ATTRACTED TO EACH OTHER.

OH, DON'T STOP...

THERE'S GOING TO BE
A REACTION SHOT OF SMRITI'S
FACE AS LEKH KISSES HER
BODY OFFSCREEN, LET'S
REHEARSE THAT.

SHLOOP
SHLOOP

I'LL DO
MY BEST...



OH HHHH...

SHLOOP
SHLOOP

FEELS...
SO...GOOD...

LICK
LICK



I JUST HAD
AN ORGASM!

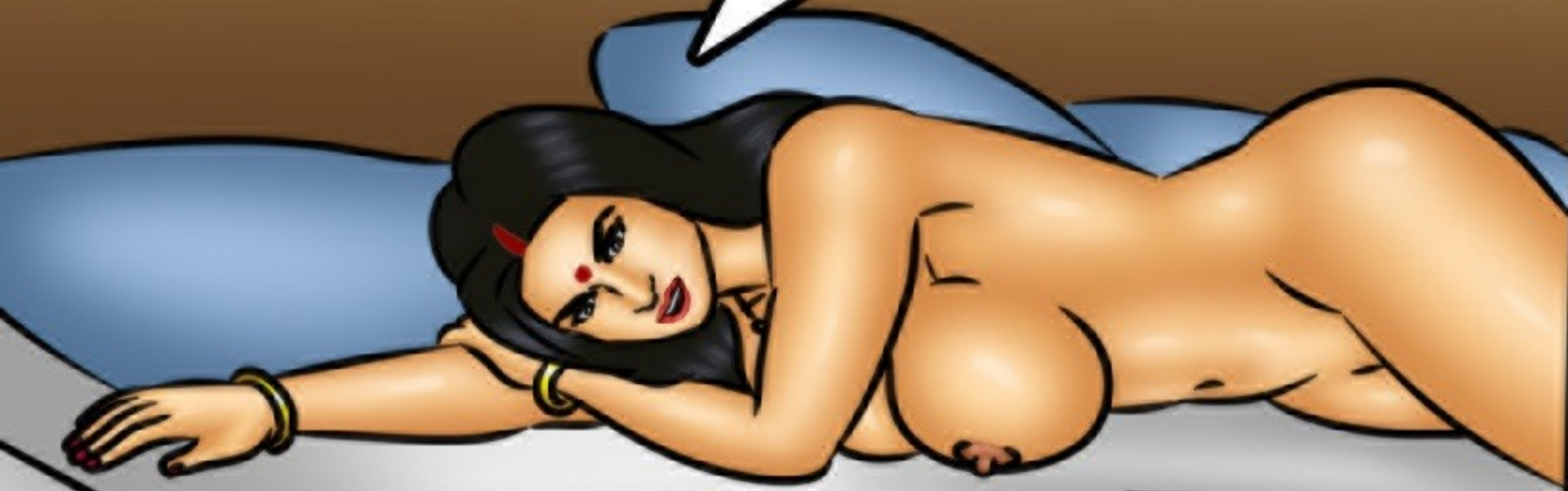


THAT FACIAL
EXPRESSION IS
ABSOLUTELY
PERFECT!

THANKS,
I REALLY TRIED TO
"BECOME" SMRITI.

YOU WERE
WONDERFUL.

THAT WAS
KIND OF FUN...



GULP GULP




IS THE
AUDITION
OVER?

OH, NO.

JUST
GETTING STARTED,
ACTUALLY.

GULP GULP





I HAVE A FEW
OTHER ACTING EXERCISES
I'D LIKE TO TRY WITH
YOU...

WHAT IS
HE?--



THAT'S ANOTHER GREAT REACTION SHOT! I CAN USE THAT SOMEWHERE IN THE FILM...



GASA

ADVAY GUPTA'S
FAMOUS PENIS, THAT
DONG IS A LEGEND!

I WANT TO
SEE HOW YOU
WOULD PLAY...



A comic panel featuring a woman with long black hair, a red bindi, and a gold necklace, looking towards a man whose muscular torso is visible on the left. A large speech bubble from the man contains the text: "SMRITI ACTING LIKE SHE CAN'T WAIT TO TASTE HER BELOVED LEKH'S COCK FOR THE FIRST TIME,". A smaller speech bubble from the woman contains the text: "YOU MEAN?..."

SMRITI ACTING LIKE SHE CAN'T
WAIT TO TASTE HER BELOVED LEKH'S
COCK FOR THE FIRST TIME,

YOU
MEAN?...

A comic book panel featuring two characters. On the left, a man with dark hair is shown from the chest up, looking towards the right. On the right, a woman with large breasts, a bindi, and a necklace is looking back at him. She has a confident, slightly smug expression. A speech bubble from her contains the text. The background is a simple grey and white gradient with some blue shapes.

WHATEVER YOUR
ACTING INSTINCTS
TELL YOU.



I JUST
WANT TO SEE
SMRITI'S DESIRE
IN YOU.

I GUESS
IF I MUST...



LICK
LICK



LICK
LICK

SMRITI HAS
BEEN SECRETLY
IN LOVE WITH
THIS MAN.



SLURP
SLURP

SHE ADORES
EVERYTHING ABOUT
HIM,

LICK
LICK



HIS COCK
IS THE AVATAR OF
HER DESIRE...

NOT ONLY
SMRITI'S DESIRE!

GLIT
GHT

MINE TOO!

THE SYMBOL OF
HER LONGING!

GLIT
GLIT



TERRIFIC. NOW, WHAT
DO YOU THINK SMRITI WOULD
DO IF OFFERED THE ERECTION
OF HER SECRET LOVER?



EXACTLY. ALL
RIGHT, LET'S IMPROVISE
WITH OUR CHARACTERS
A LITTLE BIT...



LEKH
WANTS SMRITI REAL
BAD, TOO...





OH MY
GOD!

FOG
FOG



NO ONE
WOULD BELIEVE THAT
THE FAMOUS ADVAY
GUPTA'S COCK IS
INSIDE ME!

FOC
FOC

MMMM

IT FEELS EVEN MORE PERFECT THAN I EVER
DREAMED IT COULD WHEN I WATCHED
HIS MOVIES!



MUMUM

FOG
FOG

AND IT'S NOT
EVEN CHEATING! IT'S
AN AUDITION!



FOG
FOG

JUST LOOK AT
HIS AMAZING BODY
INSIDE MY OWN!

FOG
FOG



OH, ADVAY--

CALL ME LEKH,

OH, YEAH,
SORRY...





LET'S SWITCH IT
AROUND A LITTLE BIT.

FOC
FOC



OH, FUCK,
THAT'S THICK!



IT'S SO FUN
TO BE AN ACTOR AND
DO THE THINGS THE
CHARACTER WOULD
DO...

FOG
FOG



WITHOUT
EVER HAVING TO
FEEL GUILTY ABOUT
IT!

FOG
FOG

AT FIRST I WAS
JUST CURIOUS, BUT
NOW I REALLY WANT
THIS PART!

FOG
FOG



SINCE WE'RE IMPROVISING, I SHOULD SHOW ADVAY JUST WHAT I'M WILLING TO DO FOR IT!





LEAN BACK
AND RELAX,
LEKH,

FOC
FOC

WHAT DO YOU HAVE
IN MIND, SMRITI?

LET ME SHOW YOU
HOW I REALLY FEEL
ABOUT US!







IS YOUR
PASSION ENOUGH TO
MAKE YOU LEAVE YOUR
HUSBAND FOR ME?

FOG
FOG

YES, LEKH,
LET'S RUN AWAY
TOGETHER!

FOG
FOG



YOU'RE EVERYTHING
I EVER WANTED
IN A WOMAN,
SMRITI!



OH, LEKH,
IF ONLY
I'D KNOWN
SOONER!

FOG
FOG





I REALLY NEED TO
DO SOMETHING SPECIAL TO
PROVE TO ADVAY THAT
I CAN BE HIS SMRITI!

HEY,
WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?

NOWHERE,
LEKH,



JUST GETTING
INTO A POSITION
THAT WILL BLOW
YOUR MIND.



OH SHIT,
SAVITA--ER, SMRITI,
I CAN'T HOLD IT
ANY LONGER..

FOG
FOG



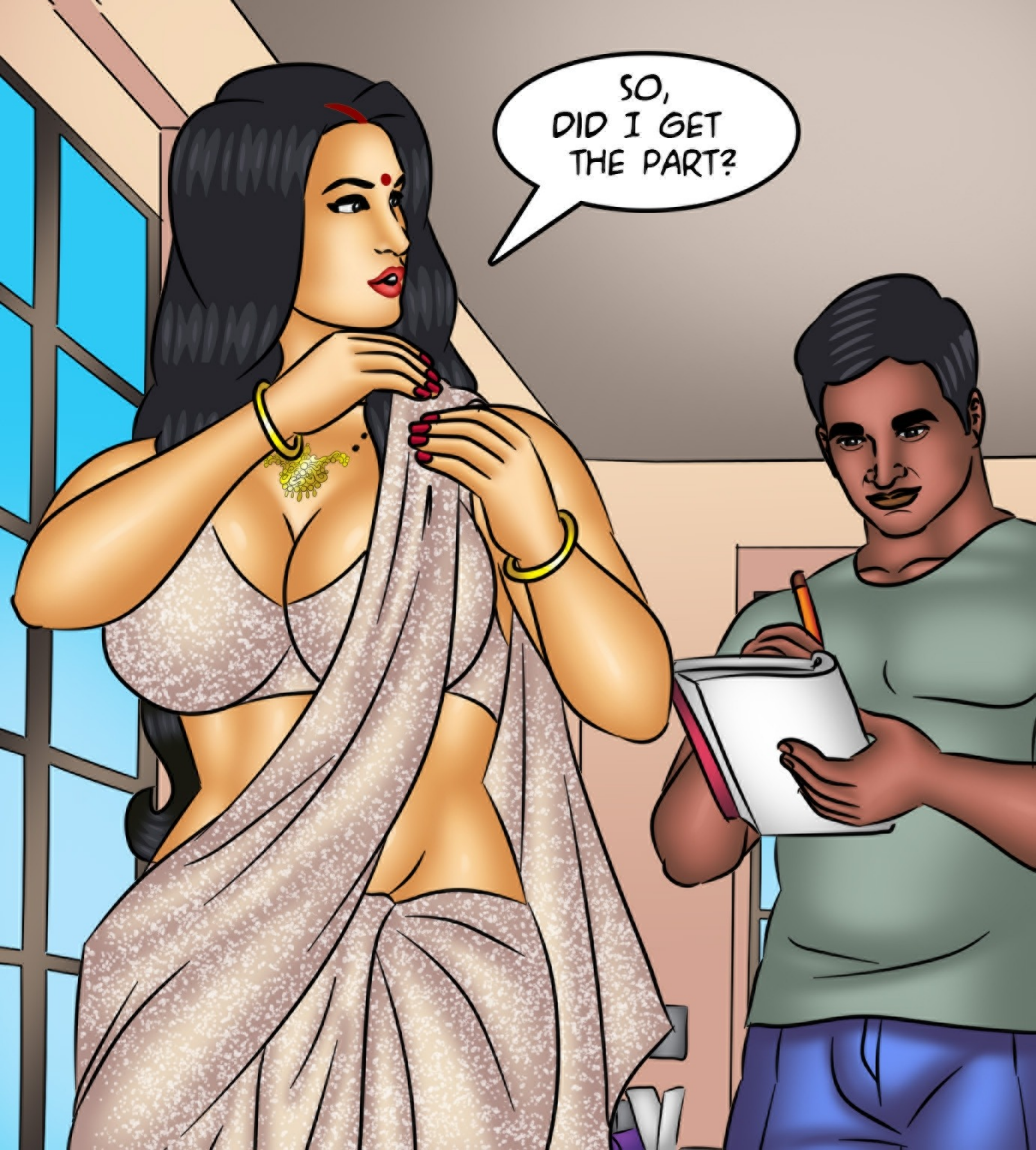
HOPE YOU
DON'T MIND,
BUT I CAME
INSIDE YOU.

THAT'S
OK, NOW THAT
YOU'RE MINE,
LEKH...

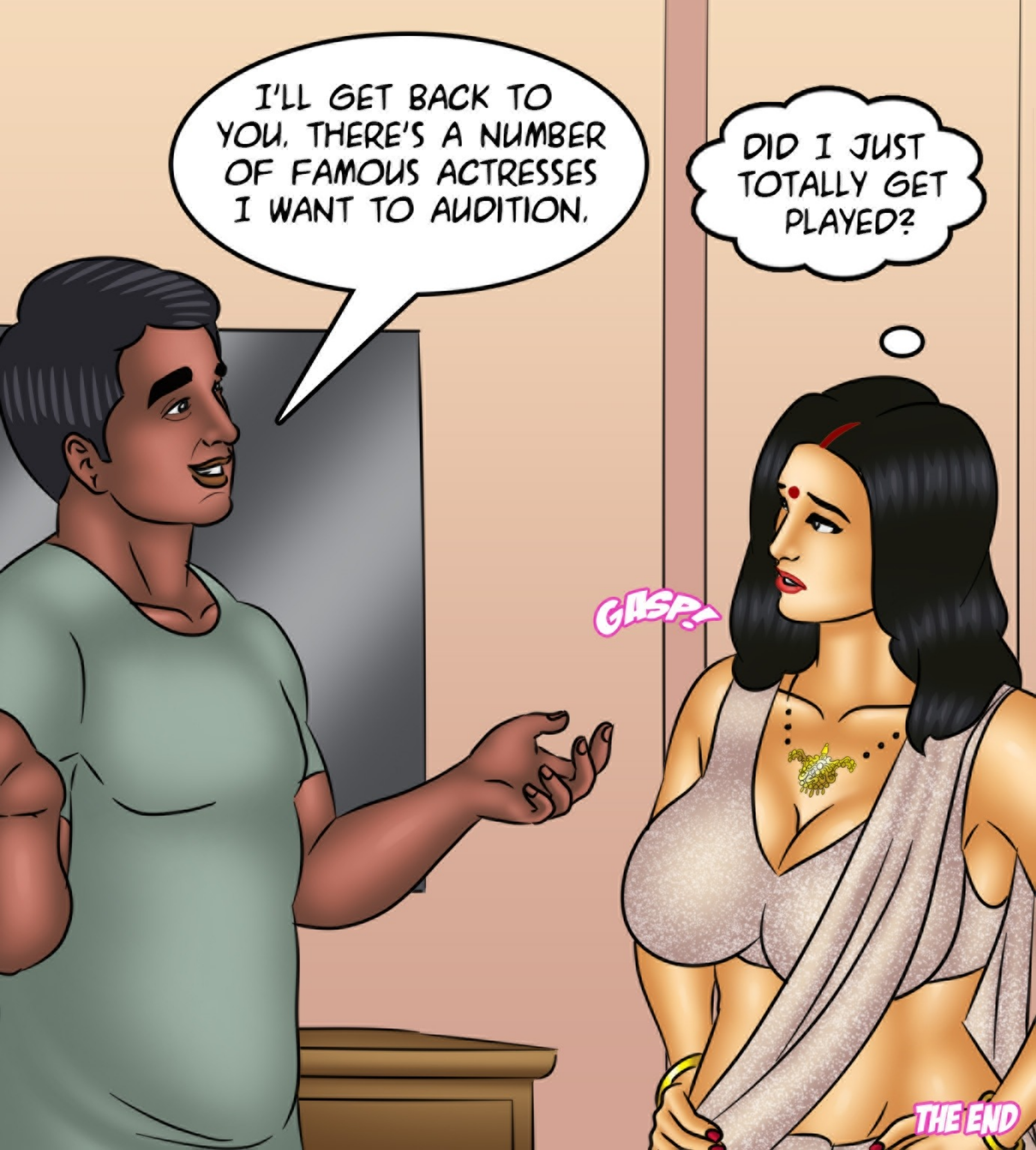
SPURT
SPURT

I WOULDN'T
WANT YOUR CUM
ANYWHERE ELSE.





SO,
DID I GET
THE PART?

A man with dark hair and a mustache, wearing a green t-shirt, is speaking to a woman. The woman has long black hair, a red bindi, and is wearing a silver sari with a gold necklace. She has a surprised expression. The background is a simple indoor setting with a door and a wooden table.

I'LL GET BACK TO YOU, THERE'S A NUMBER OF FAMOUS ACTRESSES I WANT TO AUDITION.

DID I JUST TOTALLY GET PLAYED?

GASP!

THE END